A TENNYSON CONCORDANCE

Uniform in Size with this Volume

A GUIDE TO THE BEST FICTION IN ENGLISH.

By ERNEST A. BAKER, M.A., D.Litt., F.L.A. New edition, entirely re-written and greatly amplified, forming an invaluable guide to English and American fiction. With a classified Index of 170 pages.

A GUIDE TO HISTORICAL FICTION.

A companion volume to the above. By the same Author. New edition, entirely re-written and greatly amplified, forming an invaluable illustrative aid to the study and teaching of the history of all countries and all ages. With a classified Index of 150 pages.

THE BEST BOOKS: A READER'S GUIDE.

By WILLIAM SWAN SONNENSCHEIN. New and revised edition (containing about 150,000 titles) of a work that has for many years been a universal reference-book and guide to literature, in the hands of librarians, students, general readers, and book-lovers. 3 vols.

A CONCORDANCE

TO THE

POETICAL AND DRAMATIC WORKS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

INCLUDING THE POEMS CONTAINED IN
THE "LIFE OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON,"
AND THE "SUPPRESSED POEMS," 1830-1868.

By ARTHUR E. BAKER, F.R.Hist.S., F.L.A.

SECRETARY AND LIBRARIAN, TAUNTON.
AUTHOR OF
"A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY MOVEMENT IN TAUNTON," ETC.

TORONTO: THE MACMILLAN COMPANY OF
CANADA, LTD., AT ST MARTIN'S HOUSE
MCMXIV

UNIV. LIBRARY

5242

TO THE MEMORY

OF

MY MOTHER,

MY FIRST AND BEST TEACHER,

THIS BOOK IS

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."

UWO LIBRARY

com

and
pres

con
sub
lab
it

Sa

PREFATORY NOTE

It may, perhaps, not be out of place to say a word or two as to how I came to undertake the compilation of this work. Some years ago, when occupying the position of Deputy-Librarian in a public library in the North of England, I received numerous enquiries from readers at that institution for a Concordance to the Works of Tennyson. Realising that here was a distinct *desideratum* in the library of the student of English Literature, I there and then decided to undertake the compilation of such a Work. Taking from one of the Book-presses a copy of the poet's Works, and opening it, my eyes fell on the following quotation:—

Origin of the Work.

> "Make knowledge circle with the winds;
> But let her herald, Reverence, fly
> Before her to whatever sky
> Bear seed of men and growth of minds."
> —*Love thou thy land*

I jotted down the lines under their respective key-words, and thus the work was commenced.

Shortly afterwards it happened that I removed to my present position in the South of England; consequently the matter was for some time "shelved"; but at the end of 1907 I returned to the subject, and after about eight years of what has been to me a labour of love, I present my humble labour to the public, with a sincere hope that students, and lovers of Tennyson, and others, will find it of interest and utility.

The volume consists of Verbal Indexes to the Poetical and Dramatic Works of the author comprised in the *Complete Edition*, published by Messrs Macmillan & Co., to the *Poems* contained in the *Life of Lord Tennyson* by his son, and published by the same publishers; also to the *Suppressed Poems*, edited by J. C. Thomson, and published by Messrs Sands & Co.

Contents.

The Concordance has been arranged in strict alphabetical sequence; the different senses or grammatical functions of a word are frequently distinguished under separate headings; the dialect words are paraphrased; all proper names are included, and occasionally some indication has been added of their identity.

Arrangement.

Line-references are given, thereby greatly facilitating the finding of a quotation or reference, particularly in the larger poems.

Line-references.

Method of numbering Lines.

As each one has to number the lines for himself in all but school editions of Tennyson's Works, I must explain the method, or rather methods, of numbering for the purpose of this Concordance. In the *Poems* the lines have been numbered without regard to the typographical peculiarities of the standard edition, which has two columns to a page. The following lines, here reprinted as they stand in that edition, were numbered 1-6, thus :—

1 THESE to His Memory—since he held
  them dear,
2 Perchance as finding there unconsciously
3 Some image of himself—I dedicate,
4 I dedicate, I consecrate with tears—
5 These Idylls.
6 And indeed He seems to me
—*Idylls of the King. Dedication.*

That is to say, a line broken into two by the printer was counted as one; a line broken by the poet was counted as two.

In the *Dramatic Works*, another and merely mechanical system was adopted. There every line of print as it occurs in Macmillan's one-volume edition of the *Complete Works* was numbered separately, even if only containing a single word. Thus :—

1 *Cranmer.* To Strasburg, Antwerp,
2 Frankfort, Zurich, Worms,
3 Geneva, Basle—our Bishops from their
4 sees
5 Or fled, they say, or flying—Poinet,
6 Barlow,
—*Queen Mary, Act i., Scene ii*

Metrically, of course, there are only three lines here, not six. A method of numbering that is not to be avoided in the prose portions of the plays has intentionally been extended also to the blank verse, in order to facilitate rapid reference to copies of the text in which the lines are not already numbered. On receiving a reference, say to line 560 of *The Falcon*, a reader using Macmillan's standard edition in one volume can quickly reckon out the page and even the column in which the quotation appears, by remembering that he column contains approximately fifty lines of print. Had the lines been numbered metrically he would have had to count from the beginning of the piece. Only the lines of the text proper, not the stage-directions, have been numbered.

Cross-references.

Cross-references are supplied in the case of compounds and dialect forms—*e.g.*, **Life** (*See also* **After-life, Loife**).

Duplicate Titles and Headings of Poems.

In the *Collected Works*, two poems appear bearing the same title—viz., *To the Queen*. The one which appears on page 474, immediately preceding the *Lover's Tale*, has been described as *To the Queen ii*, in contradistinction to the one which appears on page 1. Then there are a few poems with no distinct titles, but simply headed thus : *To* ——, *Song*, *Sonnet*, etc. To avoid confusion, these are referred to in the Concordance by the first two or three words of each poem.

Omitted Words. No quotations are furnished for the following words. A few quotations, however, may be found under those marked with an asterisk (*Poetical Works*) or dagger (*Dramatic Works*) but they are there to illustrate some especial use, and by no means represent every currence of the word:—

A
About
Above
Adown
†After
Again
Against
Ago
Ah
Albeit
†All
Almost
*Along
Aloof
Already
Also
Although
Alway
Always
Am
Among
An
And
†Any
Are
Around
Art
As
At
Athwart
Atwain
Atween
Away
*Ay
Back
Be
Because
Been
*Before
Behind
Being
Below
Beneath
Beside
Between
Betwixt
Beyond
Both
But
By
Can
Cannot
Canst
†Could
Couldst
Did
Didst
*Do
Does
Done
Dost
Doth
Down
†Downward
Each
E'er
*Either
Else
Ere
Even
†Ever
*Every
For
Forth
From
'Gainst
Had
Hadst
Has
Hast
Have
Having
He
Hence
Henceforth
Her
Here
Herself
Him
Himself
His
*How
Howe'er
However
Howsoe'er
*I
†If
In
*Indeed
Into
Is
It
Its
Itself
Lest
Let
May
May'st
Me
*Mid
Might
Might'st
†Mine
More
Most
Must
My
Myself
Near
Nearly
*Need
Ne'er
†Neither
*Never
*No
*None
Nor
Not
Nothing
†Now
O
O'er
Of
Off
Oft
Often
Oh
On
Once
*†Only
*Onward
Or
Our
Ours
Ourself
Out
Over
Perchance
*Round
*Scarce
Scarcely
Seldom
Shall
Shalt
She
Should
Shouldst
Since
So
*†Some
*†Something
Soon
Still (adv.)
*†Such
Than
That
The
Thee
Their
Theirs
Them
*Then
Thence
There
Therefore
These
They
Thine
†This
Tho'
Those
Thou
Though
Thro'
Through
Thus
Thy
Thyself
Till
'Tis
To
Together
Too
'Twas
'Twere
'Twill
*Under
Until
Unto
Up
Upon
Us
*†Very
*†Was
Wast
We
*†Well
Were
Wert
What
Whate'er
Whatsoever
*†When
Whence
Whene'er
Where
Whereat
Whether
Which
Whicheve
While
Who
Whom
†Whose
Why
*Will
Wilt
With
Within
Without
Would
Wouldst
Ye
Yea
Yes
Yet
You
Your
Yours
Yourself

It was originally intended, in order to curtail the heavy expenditure entailed in publication, to omit various adjectives and other words; but as enquiries were made regarding their omission, it was decided later to insert these words as far as it was possible. As, however, the letters A-D (*Poetical Works* only) had already been printed, it was impossible to make these entries, consequently many ordinary adjectives under the above letters are omitted.

Poems in Duplicate.

The following poems in the *Life* occur also in the *Collected Works*, or in the *Suppressed Poems*, and are, of course, treated only once:—

As when a man that sails in a balloon. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Dream of Fair Women.*)
Check every outflash, every ruder sally. (See *Suppressed Poems.*)
Farewell, Macready, since to-night we part. (See *Collected Works* under *To W. C. Macready.*)
First drink a health, this solemn night. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Hands all Round.*) A few readings peculiar to the *Life* are, however, recorded in their place.
God bless our Prince and Bride! (See *Suppressed Poems.*)
Grave mother of majestic works. (See *Collected Works* under *Of old sat Freedom.*)
Helen's Tower, here I stand. (See *Collected Works*, under *Helen's Tower.*) The sole variant is duly recorded, however.
Here often when a child I lay reclined. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Mablethorpe.*) Important variants in the *Life* are recorded.
Me my own Fate to lasting sorrow doometh. (See *Suppressed Poems.*)
Rise, Britons, rise, if manhood be not dead. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Britons, guard your own.*) Important variants in the *Life* are recorded.
Row us out from Desenzano, to your Sirmione row! (See *Collected Works* under *Frater Ave Atque Vale.*)
The North wind fall'n in the new-starréd night. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *The Hesperides.*)
Therefore your Halls, your ancient Colleges. (See *Suppressed Poems* under *Cambridge.*) The significant variants are all recorded.
Thy prayer was "Light — more Light — while time sha'll last!" (See *Collected Works* under *Epitaph on Caxton.*)

The poem *Lover's Tale* appears in the *Collected Works* and also in the *Suppressed Poems*. The portion common to both versions have not been indexed twice; they have been neglected in making the Concordance to the *Suppressed Poems*.

Alphabetising and Checking.

The volume contains approximately 150,000 quotations and references; and as each quotation or reference was written on a separate slip, which was then placed in its alphabetical order, and afterwards classified according to the sense or grammatical function of the key-word, it can better be imagined than described what an immense amount of labour and time was thus bestowed upon the work.

Appreciation.

In this respect my acknowledgments are due, and are hereby tendered, to Miss Beatrice Hewlett (the hon. librarian of the Crewe Green Parish Library, Cheshire), and to my two sisters, Miss Mary E. Baker and Miss Miriam Maud Mary Baker, for their valuable assistance in this portion of the work. At the same time, I beg to tender my hearty thanks to those who have from time to time written me encouraging letters, which have greatly assisted me in

my arduous task, and in this respect I would specially mention Mr Lionel R. M. Strachan, English Lecturer in Heidelberg University, for the great interest he has invariably evinced in the compilation of the work—particularly for his valuable help in the checking of the proofs—and for his readiness at all times to render assistance.

A. E. B.

TAUNTON,
1914.

CORRIGENDA

Page 132 Dawn (verb) *Tiresias* 206 *read* Dawn (s).
„ 252 Gave (*See also* Gied, Giv) *read* Gave (*See also* Gev, Gied, Giv).
„ 256 Gev (give) *read* Gev (gave).
„ 258 Give (*See also* Gev, Gie) *read* Give (*See also* Gie).
„ 334 Hope (verb) *Supp. Confessions* 31 *read* Hope (s).
„ 832 Alight (lighted) *read* Alight.
„ 832 Alighted. *See* Lighted—*delete*.

SHORT TI

CONCORDA

CONCORDA

CONCORDA
TENN

CONCORDA

ADDENDA

CONTENTS

	PAGE
SHORT TITLES AND ABBREVIATIONS	xv
CONCORDANCE TO THE POETICAL WORKS OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON	1
CONCORDANCE TO THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON	829
CONCORDANCE TO THE POEMS CONTAINED IN THE "LIFE OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON," BY HIS SON	1137
CONCORDANCE TO THE "SUPPRESSED POEMS," 1830-1868	1165
ADDENDA	1209

Achilles over the
(adj.) . .
(adv.) . .
A gate and a fie
Akbar's D., Hyn
Akbar's D., Insc
Along this glimm
Arabian Nights
Are those the far-
A spirit haunts
A surface man

Batt. of Brunanb
Beauty, Good, etc.
Because she bore
Blow ye the trump
Bold Havelock .
Bright is the moo
Britons, guard .
By an Evolution.

Check every outfla
Church-warden, et
Com. of Arthur
Come not, when, e
(compar.) . .
Could I outwear

D. of F. Women
D. of the Duke of
D. of the O. Yea
Dou-Dm., Pro.
" *Sleep. E*
" *Sleep. E*
" *Depart.*
" *Ep. .*
Ded. of Idylls .
Ded. Poem Prin.
Deep glens I found
Def. of Lucknow
Demeter and P.
De Prof., Two G.
" *Human*

Early-rise .
England and Amer
Epit. on Caxton
Epit. on Gordon
Epit. on Stratford
Every day, etc.

Faded ev'ry violet
Far off in the dun
First drank a health
Flow. in cran. wall
Frater Ave, etc

LIST OF SHORT TITLES AND ABBREVIATIONS

Achilles over the T.	Achilles over the Trench.
adj.)	adjective.
adv.)	adverb.
A gate and a field	A gate and a field half ploughed.
Akbar's D., Hymn	Akbar's Dream. Hymn.
Akbar's D., Inscrip.	Akbar's Dream. Inscription.
Along this glimmering	Along this glimmering gallery.
Arabian Nights	Recollections of the Arabian Nights.
Are those the far-famed	Are those the far-famed Victor Hours?
A spirit haunts	A spirit haunts the year's last hours.
A surface man	A surface man of many theories.
Batt. of Brunanburh	Battle of Brunanburh.
Beauty, Good, etc.	Beauty, Good, and Knowledge are three sisters.
Because she bore	Because she bore the iron name.
Blow ye the trumpet	Blow ye the trumpet, gather from afar.
Bold Havelock	Bold Havelock march'd.
Bright is the moon	Bright is the moon on the deep.
Britons, guard	Britons, guard your own.
By an Evolution.	By an Evolutionist.
Check every outflash	Check every outflash, every ruder sally.
Church-warden, etc.	Church-warden and the Curate.
Com. of Arthur	Coming of Arthur.
Come not, when, etc.	Come not, when I am dead.
(compar.)	comparative.
Could I outwear	Could I outwear my present state of woe.
D. of F. Women	Dream of Fair Women.
D. of the Duke of C.	Death of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale.
D. of the O. Year	Death of the Old Year.
Day-Dm., Pro.	Day-Dream, Prologue.
" *Sleep. P.*	" Sleeping Palace.
" *Sleep. B.*	" Sleeping Beauty.
" *Depart.*	" Departure.
" *Ep.*	" Epilogue.
Ded. of Idylls	Idylls of the King. Dedication.
Ded. Poem Prin. Alice	Dedicatory Poem to the Princess Alice.
Deep glens I found	Deep glens I found, and sunless gulfs.
Def. of Lucknow	Defence of Lucknow.
Demeter and P.	Demeter and Persephone.
De Prof., Two G.	De Profundis: The Two Greetings.
" *Human C.*	" The Human Cry.
Early-wise	Early-wise, and pure, and true.
England and Amer.	England and America.
Epit. on Caxton	Epitaph on Caxton.
Epit. on Gordon	Epitaph on General Gordon.
Epit. on Stratford	Epitaph on Lord Stratford de Redcliffe.
Every day, etc.	Every day hath its night.
Faded ev'ry violet	Faded ev'ry violet, all the roses.
Far off in the dun	Far off in the dun, dark occident.
First drink a health	First drink a health, this solemn night.
Flow. in cran. wall	Flower in the crannied wall.
Frater Ave, etc	Frater Ave atque Vale.
Frenchman, etc.	Frenchman, a hand is thine!
From shape to shape	From shape to shape at first within the womb.
Full light aloft	Full light aloft doth the laverock spring.
G. of Swainston	In the Garden at Swainston.
Gardener's D.	Gardener's Daughter.
Gareth and L.	Gareth and Lynette.
Geraint and E.	Geraint and Enid.
God and the Univ.	God and the Universe.
God bless our Prince	God bless our Prince and Bride.
Gone into Darkness	Gone into darkness that full light.
He was too good	He was too good and kind and sweet.
Hear you the sound	Hear you the sound of wheels?
Heavy Brigade	Charge of the Heavy Brigade at Balaclava.
Here, I that stood	Here, I that stood in On beside the flow.
Here often when a child	Here often when a child I lay reclined.
High. Pantheism	Higher Pantheism.
Hither, when all	Hither, when all the deep, unsounded skies
Hold thou, my friend	Hold thou, my friend, no lesser life in scorn.
Home they brought him	Home they brought him slain with spears.
How glad am I	How glad am I to walk.
How is it that men	How is it that men have so little grace?
How strange it is	How strange it is, O God, to wake.
I keep no more	I keep no more a lone distress.
I, loving Freedom	I, loving Freedom for herself.
In Mem., Pro.	In Memoriam, Prologue.
" *Con.*	" Conclusion.
" *W. G. Ward*	" William George Ward.
I met in all	I met in all the close green ways.
(interj.)	interjection.
In the Child. Hosp.	In the Children's Hospital.
(intrans.)	intransitive.
June Bracken, etc.	June Bracken and Heather.
L. C. V. de Vere	Lady Clara Vere de Vere.
L. of Burleigh	Lord of Burleigh.
L. of Shalott	Lady of Shalott.
Lancelot and E.	Lancelot and Elaine.
Leonine Eleg.	Leonine Elegiacs.
Life of the Life	Life of the Life within my blood.
Light Brigade	Charge of the Light Brigade.
Lit. Squabbles	Literary Squabbles.
Little Aubrey	Little Aubrey in the West!
Locksley H., Sixty	Locksley Hall, Sixty Years after.
Long as the heart	Long as the heart beats life within the breast.
Lotos-Eaters, C. S.	Lotos-Eaters. Choric Song.
Love, Pride, etc.	Love, Pride, and Forgetfulness.
Mariana in the S.	Mariana in the South.
Marr. of Geraint	Marriage of Geraint.
May Queen, N. Y's E.	May Queen, New Year's Eve.
" *Con.*	" Conclusion.
M. d'Arthur	Morte d'Arthur.

M. d'Arthur, Ep.	Morte d'Arthur, Epilogue.
Me my own fate	Me my own fate to lasting sorrow doometh.
Merlin and the G.	Merlin and the Gleam.
Merlin and V.	Merlin and Vivien.
Methought I saw	Methought I saw a face whose every line.
Miller's D.	Miller's Daughter.
Move eastward	Move eastward, happy earth, and leave.
My life is full	My life is full of weary days.
N. Farmer, N. S.	Northern Farmer, New Style.
" O. S.	" Old Style
New Timon	The New Timon and the Poets.
North. Cobbler	Northern Cobbler.
Not a whisper	Not a whisper stirs the gloom.
Not such were those	Not such were those whom Freedom claims.
Not to Silence	Not to Silence would I build.
Ode on Well.	Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington
Ode Inter. Exhib.	Ode sung at the Opening of the International Exhibition.
O God, make this age	O God, make this age great that we may be.
Oh, Beauty	Oh, beauty, passing beauty.
O leave not thou	O leave not thou thy son forlorn.
Of old sat Freedom	Of old sat Freedom on the heights.
Old ghosts	Old ghosts whose day was done ere mine began
On Jub. Q. Victoria	On the Jubilee of Queen Victoria.
On One who effec. E. M.	On One who affected an Effeminate Manner.
One was the Tishbite	One was the Tishbite, whom the raven fed.
Open. I. and C. Exhib.	Opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition by the Queen.
Oriana	Ballad of Oriana.
O sad No more!	O sad *No more!* O sweet *No more!*
Pallid thunderstricken (part.)	The pallid thunderstricken sigh for gain. participle.
Pass. of Arthur	Passing of Arthur.
Pelleas and E.	Pelleas and Ettarre.
Poets and their B.	Poets and their Bibliographies.
Popular, Popular	Popular, Popular, Unpopular!
Pref. Poem. Broth. S. (prep.)	Prefatory Poem to my Brother's Sonnets. preposition.
Prin. Beatrice	To H.R.H. Princess Beatrice.
Princess, Pro.	Princess, Prologue.
" Con.	" Conclusion.
Pro. to Gen. Hamley	Prologue to General Hamley.
Prog. of Spring	Progress of Spring.
Prom. of May	Promise of May.
(pron.)	pronoun.
Remember you	Remember you the clear moonlight?
Remembering him	Remembering him who waits thee far away.
Rise, Britons, rise	Rise, Britons, rise, if manhood be not dead.
Romney's R.	Romney's Remorse.
Roses on the T.	Roses on the Terrace.
(s).	substantive.
St. S. Stylites	St. Simeon Stylites.
Shall the hag	Shall the hag Evil die.
Sir J. Franklin	Sir John Franklin.
Sir J. Oldcastle	Sir John Oldcastle, Lord Cobham.
Sir L. and Q. G.	Sir Launcelot and Queen Guinevere.
Sisters (E. and E.)	Sisters (Evelyn and Edith).
Speak to me	Speak to me from the stormy sky!
Spec. of Iliad	Specimen of a Translation of the Iliad in Blank Verse.
Spinster's S's	Spinster's Sweet-Arts.
Spurge with fairy	Spurge with fairy crescent set.
Steersman	Steersman, be not precipitate in thine act.
Sugg. by Reads.	Suggested by reading an article in a newspaper.
Supp. Confessions	Supposed Confessions of a Second-rate Sensitive Mind.
Take, Lady	Take, Lady, what your loyal nurses give.
That is his portrait	That is his portrait, painted by himself.
That the voice	That the voice of a satisfied people may keep.
The child was sitting	The child was sitting on the bank.
The form, the form	The form, the form alone is eloquent.
The lamps were bright	The lamps were bright and gay.
The linthite	The linthwhite and the throstlecock.
The night, etc.	The night with sudden odour reel'd.
The noblest men	The noblest men methinks are bred.
The winds, etc.	The winds, as at their hour of birth.
There are three things	There are three things that fill my heart with sighs.
Therefore your Halls	Therefore your Halls, your ancient Colleges.
They say, etc.	They say some foreign powers have laid their heads together.
They wrought, etc.	They wrought a work which time reverses.
Third of Feb.	Third of February, 1852.
Thou may'st remember	Thou may'st remember that I said.
Though night	Though Night hath climbed.
Thy soul is like	Thy soul is like a landslip, friend.
'Tis not alone	'Tis not alone the warbling woods.
To a Lady Sleep.	To a Lady Sleeping.
To A. Tennyson	To Alfred Tennyson, My Grandson.
To C. North	To Christopher North.
To F. D. Maurice	To the Rev. F. D. Maurice.
To J. M. K.	Sonnet To J. M. K.
To One who ran down Eng	To One who ran down the English.
To Prof. Jebb	To Professor Jebb.
To Marq. of Dufferin	To the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.
To Master of B.	To the Master of Balliol.
To Prin. F. of H.	To the Princess Frederica of Hanover on her Marriage.
To thee with whom	To thee with whom my true affections dwell.
To W. H. Brookfield	To the Rev. W. H. Brookfield.
Townsmen, etc. (trans.)	Townsmen, or of the hamlet, young or old. transitive.
Trans. of Homer	On Translations of Homer.
V. of Cauteretz	In the Valley of Cauteretz.
V. of Maeldun	Voyage of Maeldune.
Vicar of this	Vicar of this pleasant spot.
Voice and the P.	Voice and the Peak.
Voice spake, etc.	A Voice spake out of the Skies.
W. to Alexandra	A Welcome to Alexandra.
W. to Marie Alex.	A Welcome to Her Royal Highness Marie Alexandrovna, Duchess of Edinburgh.
Walk to the Mail	Walking to the Mail.
Wan Sculptor	Wan sculptor, weepest thou.
We lost you	We lost you for how long a time.
Well, as to Fame	Well, as to Fame, who strides the earth.
What rustles	What rustles hither in the dark?
What time I wasted	What time I wasted youthful hours.
Wherever evil	Wherever evil customs thicken.
While I live	While I live, the owls!
Why suffers	Why suffers human life so soon eclipse?
Will Water	Will Waterproof's Lyrical Monologue.
Window. At the W.	Window. At the Window.
" Marr. Morn	" Marriage Morning.
Woman of noble	Woman of noble form and noble mind!
You huddled cloud	You huddled cloud his motion shifts.
You ask me, why,	You ask me, why, tho' ill at ease.
You might have won	You might have won the Poet's name.
Young is the grief	Young is the grief I entertain.
Youth, lapsing	Youth, lapsing thro' fair solitudes.

A CONCORDANCE TO THE POETICAL WORKS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

A mouthing out his hollow oes and *aes*, *The Epic* 50
Aage (age) owd *a* as 'appy as iver I can, *Owd Roä* 3
'Aair (hair) an' cryin' and tea'in' 'er *'a* *North. Cobbler* 34
Aale (ale) Says that I moänt 'a new meor *a*: *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 3
Git ma my *a*, (repeat) „ 4, 36, 68
I've 'ed my point o' *a* ivry noight „ 7
an' doesn bring me the *a*? „ 65
an' droonk wi' the farmer's *a*, *Village Wife* 77
An' the taäble staäkin'd wi' 'is *a*, *Spinster's Sa.* 99
tha mun nobbut hev' one glass of *a*. *Owd Roä* 20
'Aapoth (half-pennyworth) Joä es, as 'ant not a 'a o' sense, *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 49
Aaste (haste) thaw summun said it in 'a: „ 27
Abaddon *A* and Asmodeus caught at me. *St. S. Stylites* 172
Abase *A* those eyes that ever loved *Princess ii* 427
Abash'd so forlorn As I am!' half *a* him; *Enoch Arden* 288
Enid, all *a* she knew not why, *Marr. of Geraint* 765
man of thine to-day *A* us both, *Balin and Balan* 71
A Lavaine, whose instant reverence, *Lancelot and E.* 418
beauty of her flesh *a* the boy, *Pelleas and E.* 78
Abate *A* the stride, which speaks of man *Princess ii* 429
Abbess Our simple-seeming *A* and her nurse, *Guinevere* 309
till in time their *A* died. „ 692
Was chosen *A*, there, an *A*, lived For three brief years, and there, an *A*, past „ 696
Abbey 'Come out,' he said, 'To the *A*: *Princess, Pro.*, 51
But we went back to the *A*, „ *Con.*, 106
fellow hath broken from some *A*, *Gareth and L.* 456
The helmet in an *a* far away *Holy Grail* 6
Abbey-ruin Carved stones of the *A-r* *Princess, Pro.*, 14
Abbey-wall I see the moulder'd *A-w's*, *Talking Oak* 3
Abbot An *a* on an ambling pad, *L. of Shalott ii* 20
Abdiel Titan angels, Gabriel, *A*, *Milton* 5
A-bellin' (bellowing) An' thou was *a-b* likewise, *Owd Roä* 89
Abear (bear) for I couldn *a* to see it. *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 64
An' I can't *a* 'em, I can't, *Church-warden, etc.*, 13
Abest Eats scarce enow to keep his pulse *a*; *Balin and Balan* 105
A-begging I never came *a-b* for myself, *Dora* 141
Abeyance Those winters of *a* all worn out, *Princess iv* 440
Abhor I hate, *a*, spit, sicken at him; *Lucretius* 199
Abhorr'd they fell and made the glen *a*: *Lancelot and E.* 42
Abhorrent *A* of a calculation crost, *Enoch Arden* 473
Abide 'Trust me, in bliss I shall *a* *Palace of Art* 18
Tho' much is taken, much *a's*; *Ulysses* 65
In whose least act *a's* the nameless charm *Princess v* 70
you failing, I *a* What end soever: „ 405
hate me not, but *a* your lot, *Spiteful Letter* 11
A: thy wealth is gather'd in, *In Mem. lii* 15
A a little longer here, „ *lviii* 11
Dare I bid her *a* by her word? *Maud I xvi* 25
but *a* Without, among the cattle *Gareth and L.* 278
A: take counsel; for this lad „ 730
shalt *a* her judgment on it; *Marr. of Geraint* 584
'I will *a* the coming of my lord, *Geraint and E.* 131
thou art man, and canst *a* a truth, *Balin and Balan* 501
Yet better if the King *a*, *Last Tournament* 109

Abide (*continued*) the wife Whom he knows false, *a* *Guinevere* 515
which thou wilt *a*, if thou be wise, *Ancient Sage* 35
Wretch you must *a* it. . . . *Forlorn* 52
Abidest *a* lame and poor, Calling thyself *Two Voices* 197
Abiding *A* with me till I sail To seek thee *In Mem. cxxv* 13
Able-bodied Grew plump and *a-b*; *The Goose* 18
Abler A quarter-sessions chairman, *a* none; *Princess, Con.*, 90
Abode at the farm *a* William and Dora. *Dora* 1
those four *a* Within one house „ 169
Wherein the younger Charles *a* *Talking Oak* 297
she *a* his coming, and said to him *Geraint and E.* 139
stately Queen *a* For many a week, *Guinevere* 146
mightiest of my knights, *a* with me, „ 430
Clave to him, and *a* in his own land. „ 440
Time and Grief *a* too long with Life, *Lover's Tale i* 107
Two Voices 158
Abodest While thou *a* in the bud. *Marr. of Geraint* 210
Abolish Caught at the hilt, as to *a* him: *Œnone* 224
Abominable The *A*, that uninvited came *Lucretius* 158
shapes of lust, unspeakable, *A*, *Boadicea* 65
and shatter it, hold it *a*, *Lover's Tale ii* 86
Abreast One walk'd *a* with me, *Geraint and E.* 42
Abruptly broke the sentence in his heart *A*, *Enoch Arden* 247
Absence she mourn'd his *a* as his grave, *Lover's Tale i* 425
in his *a* full of light and joy, *Sea Dreams* 61
Absolution find A sort of *a* in the sound *Sir John Oldcastle* 93
Absolution-seller *a-s's*, monkeries *Isabel* 31
Absorb it its onward current It *a's* *Lover's Tale i* 469
Absorbing *A* all the incense of sweet thoughts *Princess ii* 359
Abstraction They do so that affect *a* *North. Cobbler* 106
A-buried I'll hev 'im *a-b* wi'mma
Abû Said (Sufee Poet) him *A S*—a sun but dimly seen *A. N.'s Dream* 94
Abuse (s) 'lest from the *a* of war, *Princess v* 126
bore without *a* The grand old name *In Mem. cxi* 21
Perchance from some *a* of Will *Epilogue* 24
Abuse (verb) wayward grief *a* The genial hour *In Mem. cv* 9
my Leonard, use and not *a* your day, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 265
Abused God's great gift of speech *a* *A Dirge* 44
Abyss fell into the *a* Of forms outworn, *Lover's Tale i* 796
weigh'd him down into the *a*— *Columbus* 137
into the *a*, The *A* of all *A's*, *Ancient Sage* 39
downward too into the *a*. *Locksley H., Sixty*, 146
Abyss and the waste wide Of that *a*, *Two Voices* 120
to sound the *a* Of science, *Princess ii* 176
lighten thro' The secular *a* to come, *In Mem. lxxvi* 6
O, from the distance of the *a* „ *xciii* 11
upheaven from the *a* By fire, to sink into the *a* again; *Pass. of Arthur* 82
bubble bursts above the *a* Of Darkness, *Romney's R.* 52
Acacia Was lispt about the *a's*, *Princess vii* 251
The slender *a* would not shake *Maud I xxii* 45
Academe The softer Adams of your *A*, *Princess ii* 197
this your *A*, Whichever side be Victor, „ 230
A-callin' *a-c* ma 'hugly' mayhap to my faäce *Spinster's Sa.* 91
kep *a-c'* o' Roä till 'e waggled 'is taäil *Owd Roä* 105
Acanthus-wreath many a wov'n *a-w* divine! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*, 97

Accent an *a* very low In blandishment, *Isabel* 19
She replies, in *a's* fainter, *L. of Burleigh* 5
With nearing chair and lower'd *a*) *Aylmer's Field* 267
Accept God *a* him, Christ receive him. *Ode on Well.* 281
do *a* my madness, and would die *Maud I* xxiii 14
to *a* this cloth of gold, *Gareth and L.* 398
that I *a* thee aught the more " 766
a thee aught the more, Scullion, " 839
a this old imperfect tale, *To the Queen ii* 36
dark lord *a* and love the Sun, *Demeter and P.* 137
Acceptance Blithe would her brother's *a* be. *Maud I* v 27
Access closed her *a* to the wealthier farms, *Aylmer's Field* 503
down the lane of *a* to the King, *Gareth and L.* 661
Acclaim tumult of their *a* is roll'd *Dying Swan* 33
And follow'd with *a's*, *Will Water.* 138
let a people's voice In full *a*, *Ode on Well.* 143
Is wrought with tumult of *a*. *In Mem.* l xv 20
Accompanied and oft *a* By Averill; *Aylmer's Field* 137
Accompanying brethren slowly with bent brows *A*, *Lancelot and E.* 1139
Accomplice The *a* of your madness unforgiven, *Princess v* 276
Accomplish 'Which did *a* their desire, *Two Voices* 217
A thou my manhood and thyself; *Princess vii* 367
A that blind model in the seed, *Prog. of Spring* 1 1
Accomplish'd (*See also* **All-accomplish'd, Full accomplished**) *Aylmer's Field* 776
Who, thro' their own desire *a*, *Columbus* 65
I have *a* what I came to do. *Alan's Dream* 199
My mission be *a*!' *The form the form* 4
Accomplishment win all eyes with all *a*: *Gareth and L.* 1297
Miss the full flower of this *a*.' *Last Tournament* 722
Accord (s) when both were brought to full *a*, *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 2
Faith and Work were bells of full *a*, *Gareth and L.* 975
Accord (verb) I *a* it easily as a grace *Lancelot and E.* 638
Accorded Prince *A* with his wonted courtesy, *In Mem.*, Pro., 27
Accord'ng That mind and soul, *a* well, *Holy Grail* 784
would work *a* as he will'd. *Pelleas and E.* 162
lady's love, *A* to her promise, *Ancient Sage* 90
A to the Highest in the Highest, *Romney's R.* 130
for my sake, *A* to my word!' *Alan's Dream* 8
To pray, to do *a* to the prayer, *Sea Dreams* 149
Account (s) dodged me with a long and loose *a*. " 162
a hard friend in his loose *a's*, *Lancelot and E.* 105
of the crowd you took no more *a* *Geraint and E.* 647
Account (verb) Eat and be glad, for I *Lover's Tale iv* 233
a you mine' *Merlin and V.* 799
whatsoever he *a's* Of all his treasures *Princess v* 55
Accounted Is thy white blamelessness *a* blame!' *In Mem.* cxcv 8
Accoutrement Among piled arms and rough *a's*, *Merlin and V.* 533
Accrue Delight a hundredfold *a*, *The Letters* 36
Accurate your fine epithet Is *a* too, *Gareth and L.* 317
Accurst-Accursed Thro' you, my life will be *accurst*.' " 435
Accursed, who from the wrongs *Kapiolani* 21, 24
Accursed, who strikes nor lets the hand *Love and Duty* 81
Accursed were she!' (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 83
Accusation Like bitter *a* ev'n to death, *Merlin and V.* 701
people's talk And *a* of unoriousness *Princess iv* 239
breathe but *a* vast and vague, *Geraint and E.* 111
Accuse sent for Blanche to *a* her *Happy* 69
A her of the least immodesty: *Achilles over the T.* 16
Accused You never once *a* me,
Achman nor join'd The *A's*— *St. S. Stylites* 13
Ache (s) (*See also* **Finger-ache, Head-ache**) *Holy Grail* 554
In coughs, *a's*, stitches, *Gudiva* 22
And ill- and *a's*, and teethings, *Lover's Tale i* 33
Ache (verb) would not let your little finger *a* *Despair* 43
The sight that throbs and *a's* *Princess iii* 283
a's in the grasp of an idiot power, *Tiresias* 168
Achievable if our end were less *a* *Mechanophilus* 26
Achieve Gone! He will *a* his greatness *Pelleas and E.* 170
spoken true Of all we shall *a*, *Last Tournament* 101
Achieved sword and golden circlet were *a*. *Two Voices* 209
a, The loneliest ways are safe *Ulysses* 64
Achieving some have striven, *A* calm, *Achilles over the T.* 2
Achilles see the great *A*, whom we knew.
Then rose *A* dear to Zeus; *Lancelot and E.* 1211
Acknowledge in my heart of hearts I did *a* nobler.

A-cleanin' as we was *a-c* the floor, *Spinster's Sx.* 49
Aconite Their rich ambrosia tasted *a*. *Demeter and P.* 105
Acorn An *a* in her breast. *Talking Oak* 228
nor yet Thine *a* in the land. " 260
Acorn-ball wear Alternate leaf and *a-b* " 287
Acquiescing the Queen But coldly *a*, *Last Tournament* 23
A-crawin (crowing) cocks kep *a-c* an' crawin' *Owd Roä* 106
Acre (*See also* **Five-acre, Half-acre**) dinner To
the men of many *a's*, *Maud I* xx 32
Acreage No coarse and blockish God of *a* *Aylmer's Field* 651
A creepin (creeping) wur *a-c* about my waistes; *Spinster's Sx.* 26
Acrimony flow'd in shallower *acrimonies*: *Aylmer's Field* 563
A-cryin' then I seed 'or *a-c*, I did. *Owd Roä* 80
Act (s) A saying, hard to shape in *a*; *Love thou thy land* 49
swift mind, In *a* to throw: *M. d'Arthur* 61
king demand An *a* unprofitable, " 96
In *a* to render thanks, *Gardener's D.* 162
which I clothed in *a*, *Princess i* 195
a tiger-cat In *a* to spring " ii 451
by single *a* Of immolation " iii 284
And all creation in one *a* at once, " 325
One *a* a phantom of succession: " 329
makes Such head from *a* to *a*, " *iv* 452
least *a* abides the nameless charm " v 70
creatures native unto gracious *a*, " vii 27
How much of *a* at human hands *In Mem.* lxxxv 38
bold in heart and *a* and word was he, *Com. of Arthur* 176
graced the lowliest *a* in doing it. *Gareth and L.* 190
dream she could be guilty of foul *a*, *Marr. of Geraint* 120
hearts who see but *a's* of wrong: " 438
So splendid in his *a's* and his attire, " 629
Balin graspt, but while in *a* to hurl, *Balin and Balan* 368
FROM noiseful arms, and *a's* of prowess *Holy Grail* 1
one last *a* of knighthood shalt thou see. *Pass. of Arthur* 163
the swift mind, In *a* to throw: " 229
king demand An *a* unprofitable, " 264
beautiful in Past of *a* or place, *Lover's Tale i* 1.5
with her highest *a* the placid face " 216
power on thine own *a* and on the world. *De Prof. Two G.* 56
A first, this Earth, a stage *The Play* 1
may show In some fifth *A* " 4
Act (verb) up and *a*, nor shrink For fear *Princess iii* 265
For who can always *a*? *In Mem.* cxv 9
be born and think, And *a* and b e, " *Con.*, 127
Not he, not yet! and time to . . *The Flight* 73
Acted weaker grows thro' *a* crime, *Will* 12
If more and *a* on, what follows! *Princess v* 229
after madness *a* question ask'd: *Geraint and E.* 813
thro' the journey home, *A* her host, *Pelleas and E.* 203
Acting (*See also* **Over-acting**) *A* the law we
live by without fear; *Œnone* 148
Action 'Which in all *a* is the end of all; " 122
until endurance grow Sinew'd with *a*, " 165
enough of *a*, and of motion we, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 105
I myself must mix with *a*, *Locksley Hall* 98
A life in civic *a* warm, *In Mem.* cxxi 9
shape His *a* like the greater ape, " 11
unfathom'd woe Reflex of *a*, *Lover's Tale i* 747
mould it into *a* pure as theirs. *Tiresias* 129
Acton (Sir Roger) *See* **Roger Acton**
Actor let the dying *a* mouth his last *Locksley H., Sixty*, 152
Adair (Ellen) *See* **Ellen Adair**
A-dallackt (overdrest) An' hallus *a-d* an' dizen'd out, *Village Wife* 57
Adam The gardener *A* and his wife *L. C. V. de Vere* 51
when *A* first embraced his Eve *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 41
The sc r *A's* of your Academe, *Princess* 197
there be Two *A's*, two mankinds, *Columbus* 54
Adam's wine I a' nowt but *A w*; *North. Cobbler* 5
an a beelings-puddin' an' *A w*; " 112
Add *a* A crimson to the quaint Macaw, *Day-Dm., Pro.*, 15
Nor *a* and alter, many times, *Will Water.* 15
a my diamonds to her pearls; *Lancelot and E.* 1224
mouth- will *a* themselves and make *Gwenevere* 625
Added set the words, and *a* names I knew. *A mail a Coach* 61
'Swear' *a* Enoch sternly 'on the book.' *Enoch Arden* 842

Added (*continued*) Put on more calm and *a*
supplantly: *Princess vi* 215
Had surely *a* praise to praise. *In Mem. xx i* 8
faith, I fain had *a*—Knight, *Gareth and L.* 1162
weight is *a* only grain by grain, *Marr. of Geraint* 528
Then Balan *a* to their Order *Balin and Balan* 91
a, of her wit, A border fantasy *Lancelot and E.* 10
a plain Sir Torre, 'Yea, since I cannot „ 194
'A fair large diamond, *a* plain Sir Torre, „ 240
a wound to wound, And ridd'n away „ 567
Were *a* mouths that gaped, „ 1249
a to the griefs the great must bear, *Guinevere* 305
each other They should have *a*), *Lover's Tale i* 263
Your viceregal days Have *a* fulness *To Marq. of Dufferin* 11
Adder I thought it was an *a's* fold, *Lover's Tale i* 601
harm an *a* thro' the lust for harm, *Ancient Sage* 271
Addition Balin, 'the Savage'—that *a* *Balin and Balan* 53
Addle (earn) Man be a gurness, lad, or summut,
and *a* her bread: *N. Farmer, N. S.*, 26
Address Began to *a* us, and was moving on *Princess ii* 184
Address'd-Address't faces toward us and *address'd* Their
music: „ *iv* 551
now *address'd* to speech—Who spoke few words „ *Con.*, 93
suddenly *address't* the hoary Earl: *Marr. of Geraint* 402
address'd More to the inward than the outward *Lover's Tale i* 720
Adeline Faintly smiling *A*, *Adeline* 2
Shadowy, dreaming *A*? (repeat) *Adeline* 10, 39
Spiritual *A*? (repeat) „ 22, 64
Who talketh with thee, *A*? „ 24
Thou faint smiler, *A*! „ 48
Than your twin-sister, *A* *Margaret* 48
Adieu uttered it, And bade *a* for ever *Love and Duty* 83
What more! we took our last *a*, *The Daisy* 85
'*A*, *a*,' for evermore. *In Mem. lvii* 16
For tho' my lips may breathe *a*, „ *cxxiii* 11
Adit yourself and yours shall have Free *a*; *Princess vi* 302
Adjust *a* My rapid vegetable loves *Talking Oak* 182
Admiral Chains for the *A* of the Ocean! *Columbus* 19
Chains! we are *A's* of the Ocean, „ 28
Ocean—of the Indies—*A's* we— „ 31
Admire *a* Joints of cunning workmanship *Vision of Sin* 185
not to desire or *a*, if a man *Maud I iv* 41
Admired which when now *a* By Edith *Aylmer's Field* 231
Admiring sat beside the couch, *A* him, *Marr. of Geraint* 80
the two Were turning and *a* it, „ 637
Admission beat *a* in a thousand years, *Princess iii* 155
Admit Nor other thought her mind *a's* *In Mem. xxxii* 2
The time *a's* not flowers or leaves „ *cvii* 5
Ado why make we such *a*? *May Queen, Con.*, 56
Ulysses 42
Adoration Meet *a* to my household gods, *Merlin and V.* 158
shaken voice, And flutter'd *a*, *Eleanore* 45
Adore How many measured words *a* „ 79
To stand apart, and to *a*, *Maud I v* 26
on the meadow grass, and *a*, „ *x* 14
Strong in the power that all men *a*, *Aylmer's Field* 178
Adored was *a*; He, loved for her *Marr. of Geraint* 20
A her, as the stateliest and the best *Kapiolani* 32
Call'd on the Power *a* by the Christian, *Akbar's Dream* 123
Adoring *A* That who made, and makes, „ *D. Hymn* 8
Kneel *a* Him the Timeless *Last Tournament* 715
Adorn brought to *a* her with, The jewels, *Lover's Tale iii* 40
Adorn'd her I loved, *a* with fading flowers. *Spinster's S's.* 105
A-dressin' an' jessmine *a-d* it greeän, *Adeline* 57
A-drooping locks *a-d* twined Round thy neck *Lancelot and E.* 650
Adulation golden eloquence And amorous *a*, *Last Tournament* 84
Adulterer My knights are all *a's* like his own, *Death of Œnone* 47
'*A*, Go back to thine adulteress and die!' „ 48
Adulteress Go back to thine *a* and die!' *Aylmer's Field* 376
Adultery mother of the foul *adulteries* *Romney's R.* 133
adulteries, Wife-murders,— *Maud I i* 25
Advance (s) But these are the days of *a*, *Two Voices* 52
Advance (vert) 'The years with change *a*: *To F. D. Maurice* 39
How gain in life, as life *a's* *In Mem., Con.*, 77
Let all my genial spirits *a* *Marr. of Geraint* 553
'*A* and take, as fairest of the fair,

Advance (verb) (*continued*) '*A* and take thy prize
The diamond'; *Lancelot and E.* 508
wreaths of all that would *a*, *To Victor Hugo* 5
Advanced Something far *a* in State, *Ode on Well.* 275
a The monster, and then paused, *Gareth and L.* 1384
who *a*, Each growling like a dog, *Geraint and E.* 558
the King himself *a* to greet them, „ 879
Advancing up and down *a* nor retreating. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 179
Advantage He took *a* of his strength to be *Princess ii* 152
Forebore his own *a*, (repeat) *Guinevere* 331, 333
Advent Wink at our *a*: help my prince *Princess iii* 160
dividing clove An *a* to the throne: „ *iv* 284
Expecting still his *a* home; *In Mem. vi* 21
Adventure battle, bold *a*, dungeon, wreck, *Aylmer's Field* 98
mad for strange *a*, dash'd away *Balin and Balan* 289
then, with sme" - met, Sir Bors *Holy Grail* 660
Bound upon a[illegible] *a*, saw *Pelleas and E.* 275
Adversary robbers mock at a barbarous *a*. *Boadicea* 18
hearing her tumultuous *adversaries* „ 78
Advice he wouldn't take my *a*. *Grandmother* 4
Adviser Horace, you the wise *A* *Poets and their B.* 6
A-dying For the old year lies *a-d.* *D. of the O. Year* 5
Æakides So rang the clear voice of *Æ*; *Achilles over the T.* 21
cry of *Æ* Was heard among the Trojans, „ 22
Ægis Pallas flung Her fringed *æ*, „ 4
Æolian *Æ* harp that wakes No certain air, *Two Voices* 436
Scarce living in the *Æ* harmony, *Lover's Tale i* 477
Æon the great *Æ* sinks in blood, *In Mem. cxxvii* 16
Whirl'd for a million *æ's* *De Prof. Two G.* 3
Many an *Æ* moulded earth before her highest, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 205
Many an *Æ* too may pass „ 206
Shall not *æ* after *æ* pass and touch *Making of Man* 4
Æonian Draw down *Æ* hills, and sow *In Mem. xxxv* 11
Æ music measuring out The steps „ *xxv* 41
Æ Evolution, swift or slow, *The Ring* 44
Aërially And less *a* blue, *Margaret* 51
a murmur hoard *a*, *Boadicea* 24
Ætna as *Æ* does The Giant of Mythology *Lover's Tale iv* 17
and *Æ* kept her winter snow *Demeter and P.* 115
Afear'd (afraid) But Squire wur *a* o' 'is son, *Village Wife* 63
allus *a* of a man's gittin' ower fond, *Spinster's S's.* 27
I wasn't *a*, or I thinks leästwaäys as I wasn't *a*; *Owd Roä* 86
Affair For I never whisper'd a private *a* *Maud II v* 47
kinsman travelling on his own *a* *Merlin and V.* 717
Affect They do so that *a* abstraction *Princess ii* 359
Affection The still *a* of the heart *Miller's D.* 225
he spoke, Part banter, part *a* *Princess, Pro.*, 167
old and strange *a* of the house. „ *i* 13
cared not for the *a* of the house; „ 26
like a flash the weird *a* came: „ *v* 477
wing'd *a's* clipt with crime: „ *vii* 310
My old *a* of the tomb, (repeat) *In Mem. lxxxv* 75, 77
With what divine *a's* bold „ *xciv* 2
A, and the light of victory, *Gareth and L.* 331
a mood Of over-strain'd *a*, *Merlin and V.* 522
'Stabb'd through the heart's *a's* „ [redacted]
with full *a* said, 'Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 1355
if *A* Living slew Love, *Lover's Tale ii* 30
Affiance when I dwelt upon your old *a*, *Princess iii* 139
in whom I have Most joy and most *a*, *Lancelot and E.* 1357
Affianced *a* years ago To the Lady Ida: *Princess ii* 215
A, Sir? love-whispers may not „ 221
with Melissa Florian, I With mine *a*, „ *iii* 376
Affirm *A's* your Psyche thieved her theories, „ 92
Affirm'd she *a* not, or denied: „ *iv* 234
Affirming *A* each his own philosophy— *Lucretius* 216
A that his father left him gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 451
A that as long as either lived, *Lover's Tale iv* 277
Affluence (*See also* **Heart-Affluence**) You, that
wanton in *a*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 28
Affright nothing there her maiden grace *a*! *Maud I xviii* 71
like a man in a mortal *a*; *V. of Maeldune* 74
Affrighted Round *a* Lisbon drew *Ode on Well.* 103
Affronted *A* with his fulsome innocence? *Pelleas and E.* 266
Afire (on fire) the house is *a*,' [illegible] said. *Owd Roä* 68

Afire (*continued*) 'But the stairs is *a*,' she said ; *Dead Rose* 80
A[illegible]yin' wool of a thistle *a-f* an' scoadin' *Spinster's S's.* 79
A[illegible]id *See* **Afear'd, Half-afraid.**
A[illegible] On capes of *A* as on cliffs of Kent, *W. to Marie Alex.* 17
A[illegible]ican Indian, Australasian, *A*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 61
A[illegible]ter-age Thro' *a-a's* in the love of Truth, *Akbar's Dream* 101
A[illegible]ter-beauty that *a-b* makes Much head *Princess iv* 451
After-days It grows to guerdon *a-d* ; *Love thou thy land* 27
After-dinner It seems in *a-d* talk *Miller's D.* 31
'Twas but an *a-d's* nap. *Day-Dm., Revival* 21
After-fulness from the *a-f* of my heart, *Lover's Tale i* 146
After-hands whence *a* A May move the world, *Princess iii* 283
After-heat It might have drawn from *a-h.*' *In Mem. lxxxi* 12
After-life my dead face would vex her *a-l.* *Enoch Arden* 891
she will pass me by in *a-l* *Princess v* 91
After-love *A-l's* of maids and men *Window, No Answer* 25
Aftermath a sweep Of meadow smooth from *a* *Audley Court* 14
After-mern Which left my *a-m* content. *In Mem. ciii* 4
'That man can have no *a-m*, *Epilogue* 73
Afternoon In the *a* they came unto a land *Lotos-Eaters* 3
In which it seemed always *a*. " 4
[illegible]t was that *a*, Sunny but chill ; *Enoch Arden* 669
[illegible]ckening of his pension'd *a*, *Aylmer's Field* 461
'Tha[illegible] the Princess rode *Princess iii* 169
all T[illegible] *a* a sound a[illegible]ove " *vi* 179
in th[illegible] golden *a* A guest, *In Mem. lxxxix* 25
But [illegible]e falling *a* retur'd *Geraint and E.* 591
It mar[illegible] the laughter of an *a* *Merlin and V.* 163
Here [illegible]'ha never-ended *a*, *Last Tournament* 584
For br[illegible] repast or *a* repose *Guinevere* 395
and ye[illegible]er *a* I d[illegible]am'd,— *Akbar's Dream* 169
Afterime I am sung or told In *a*, *M. d'Arthur* 35
relic of my lord Should be to *a*, " 99
some [illegible] speak in the *a* " 107
a, And that full voice which circles *Princess ii* 44
[illegible] men we shall prize in the *a*, " *v* 412
I am sung or told In *a*, *Pass. of Arthur* 203
relic of my lord Should be to *a*, " 267
some old man speak in the *a* " 275
After-years *a-y* will learn the secret of our *Com. of Arthur* 158
Arthur's birth.' *Maud I x* 31
Agape A rabbit mouth that is ever *a*— *Gareth and L.* 1306
ye seem *a* to roar ! *Edwin Morris* 17
Agaric learned names of *a*, moss and fern, *Gareth and L.* 747
[illegible] That smells a foul-flesh'd *a* *The Merman* 32
Agate Turkis and *a* and almondine *Princess ii* 327
bottom *a's* seen to wave and float *The Daisy* 84
Agave One tall *A* above the lake. *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 4
A-gawin' (going) I beänt *a-g* to breäk my rule. *North. Cobbler* 81
A-gawinin' (staring) an' foälk stood *a-g'* in,
Age (*See also* **Aage, After-age, Mother-age**) There *The Kraken* 11
hath he lain for *a's* and will lie. *Two Voices* 205
'I know that *a* to *a* succeeds, *Miller's D.* 194
makes me talk too much in *a*. *To J. S.* 72
And 'he great *a's* onward roll. *Gardener's D.* 279
Now the most blessed memory of mine *a*. *Dora* 16
thrifty too beyond her *a*, " 127
until he grows Of *a* to help us.' *Walk. to the Mail* 79
of I sore breaks out from *a* to *a* *Edwin Morris* 32
On different *a's*, like twin-sisters *St. S. Stylites* 100
suffer'd long For *a's* and for *a's* !' *Golden Year* 16
'[illegible]at about the threshold of an *a*, " 38
[illegible] *a*, when every hour Must sweat *Ulysses* 50
Old *a* hath yet his honour *Tithonus* 22
Immortal *a* beside immortal youth, *Locksley Hall* 137
thro' the *a's* one increasing purpose " 178
I the heir of all the *a's*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 54
As all were order'd, *a's* since. *Amphion* 65
'Tis vain ! in such a brassy *a* *To E. L.* 12
found My spirits in the golden *a*. *The Brook* 200
tonsured head in middle *a* forlorn, *Aylmer's Field* 407
when *this* Aylmer came of *a*— *Sea Dreams* 218
huge cathedral fronts of every *a*, *Lucretius* 155
palsy, death-in-life, And wretched *a*— *Princess, Pro.*, 16
every clime and *a* Jumbled together ;

Age (*continued*) 'The climax of his *a* ! *Princess, Pro.*, ii 50
Amazon As emblematic of a nobler *a* ; *Princess ii* 127
some *a's* had been lost ; " 158
second-sight of some Astræan *a*, " 443
reasons drawn from *a* and state, " *v* 367
you got a friend of your own *a*, " *vi* 251
To such a name for *a's* long, *Ode on Well.* 76
For many and many an *a* proclaim " 228
tho' the Giant *A's* heave the hill " 259
at your *a*, Annie, I could have wept (repeat) *Grandmother* 20, 100
And *a* is a time of peace, "
I hear the roll of the *a's*. *Spiteful Letter* 8
Milton, a name to resound for *a's* ; *Milton* 4
to-morrow, And that's an *a* away.' *Window, When* 14
left for human deeds In endless *a* ? *In Mem. lxxiii* 12
take the print Of the golden *a*— *Maud I i* 30
many a million of *a's* have gone " *ix* 35
Wretchedest *a*, since Time began, " *II v* 21
His *a* hath slowly droopt, *Gareth and L.* 79
sadder *a* begins To war against ill uses " 1129
suffering thus he made Minutes an *a* ; *Geraint and E.* 115
flatter his own wish in *a* for love, *Merlin and V.* 185
Who paced it, *a's* back ; " 553
more fitly you[illegible] not thrice your *a* ! *Launcelot and E.* 963
Built by old [illegible]s, *a* after *a*, *Holy Grail* 340
I found Out[illegible] man of an exceeding *a*. " 431
In the white[illegible]r of his *a*, *Pass. of Arthur* 4
weight as if of *a* upon my limbs, *Lover's Tale i* 125
she, my love, is of [illegible] *a* with me " 196
poisons of his heart in his old *a*, " 257
the fool this *A* that doubts of all— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 141
in that flight of *a's* which are God's *Columbus* 202
but thine *a*, by *a* as winter-white *Tiresias* 19
And oldest *a* in shadow from the night, " 104
and the human heart, and the *A*. *Despair* 40
For these are the new dark *a's*, " 88
And cap our *a* with snow ! ' *Ancient Sage* 98
The poet whom his *A* would quote " 116
well might fool a dotard's *a*. *Locksley H., Sixty*, 10
Some thro' *a* and slow diseases, " 46
A's after, while in Asia, " 81
an *a* of noblest English names, " 83
When was *a* so cram'd with menace ? " 108
Bring the old dark *a's* back without the faith, " 137
well, it scarce becomes mine *a*— " 151
Gone at eighty, mine own *a*, " 281
tho', in this lean *a* forlorn, *Epilogue* 71
Light among the vani-[illegible]'d *a's* ; *To Virgil* 25
Ma[illegible] we find, as *a's* re[illegible] *Open, I. and C. Exhib.* 11
da[illegible]kness Dawns into the Jubilee of the *A's*. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 71
the morning when you came of *a* *The Ring* 77
girls of equal *a*, but one was fair, " 160
'Ay ring too when she comes of *a*, " 289
For *A* will chink the [illegible]ce, *Happy* 46
gloom of *A* And suffering cloud *Romney's F[illegible]* "
And over the [illegible]ight of the *A's* ! *Paraaaus* 5
What hast thou done for me, grim Old *A*, *By an Evolution.* 9
I have climb'd to the snows of *A*, " 17
all but deaf thro' *a* and weariness, *St. Telemachus* 41
and ere the crowning *A* of *a's*, *Making of Man* 3
When I make for an *A* of gold, *The Dreamer* 7
Helter-skelter runs the *a* ; *Poets and Critics* 2
Agent (*See also* **Agint**) Thro' many *a's* making strong, *Love thou thy land* 39
Aghast (*See also* **Half-Aghast**) all that mark'd him *Gareth and L.* 1399
were *a*. *Geraint and E.* 18
not a word !' and Enid was *a* ; " 804
men and women staring and *a*, *Guinevere* 362
a the maiden rose, White as her veil, *Princess, Pro.*, 25
Agincourt 'this,' he said, 'was Hugh's at *A* ; *Tomorrow* 63
Agint (Agent) Yer Honour's own *a*, he says to me *Boadicea* 73
Agitated people around the royal chariot *a*, *Princess ii* 111
Aglaia a double April old, *A* slept. " *v* 101
my sweet *A*, my one child : " *vi* 29
Came Psyche, sorrowing for *A*. *Akbar's Dream* 115
A-glare all the Hells *a-g* in either eye,

Aglow 'My Rose' set all your face *a*, — *Roses on the T.* 2
Agnes-Catharogenion And up in *A-C* too, — *Lancelot and E.* 300
Agnès (gone) whoy, Doctor's abeun an' *a*! — *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 2
Agony ancient melody Of an inward *a*, — *Claribel* 7
one voice as a Of lamentation, — *M. d'Arthur* 200
kill'd with some luxurious *a*, — *Vision of Sin* 43
modest bosom prest In *a*, — *Aylmer's Field* 417
as cried Christ ere His *a* — 798
wail of women and children, multitudinous *agonies*, — *Boadicea* 26
Roman slaughter, multitudinous *agonies*. — " 84
With *agonies*, with energies, — *In Mem.* xviii 18
Travail, and throes and *agonies* of the life, — *Com. of Arthur* 76
into wastes and solitudes For *a*, — *Lancelot and E.* 253
up the side, sweating with *a*, — " 494
Brain-feverous in his heat and *a*, — " 851
one voice, as a Of lamentation, — *Pass. of Arthur* 368
All joy, to whom my *a* was a joy, — *Lover's Tale i* 656
and in his *a* conceives A shameful sense — " 793
these in my *a* Did I make bare — " ii 47
my dull *a*, Ideally to her transferr'd, — " 186
Dead of some inward *a*—is it so? — *To W. H. Brookfield* 10
Twisted hard in mortal *a* — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 98
A-grawin' (growing) has now he *a-g* as howd, — *Village Wife* 107
Agreed a That much allowance must be made — *Aylmer's Field* 409
so it was a when first they came; — *Princess iii* 36
A to, this, the day fled on — " 176
his wish, whereto the Queen a — *Lancelot and E.* 1169
then they were a upon a night — *Guinevere* 96
he sent, an' the father *a*; — *First Quarrel* 18
An' Molly an' me was *a*, — *Spinster's S's.* 49
Agris His visage all *a* as at a wake, — *Princess v* 521
Agrippina and the Roman brows Of *A* — " ii 85
Agypt (Egypt) Thim ould blind nagers in *A*, — *Tomorrow* 69
A-hawking We ride *a-h* with Sir Lancelot — *Merlin and V.* 95
Ahead he rode on *a*, as he waved his blade — *Heavy Brigade* 9
Aid (s) knew not whither he should turn for *a*. — *Com. of Arthur* 40
for lack of gentle maiden's *a*, — *Lancelot and E.* 765
He needs no *a* who doth his lady's will.' — *Pelleas and E.* 281
following thy true counsel, by thine *a*, — *Akbar's Dream* 154
Aid (verb) Us, who stand now, when we should *a* the right— — *Poland* 13
O Lord, *A* all this foolish people; — *St. S. Stylites* 223
a me, give me strength to tell her, — *Enoch Arden* 785
a me Heaven when I [illegible] uttermost, — *Marr. of Geraint* 502
Aiding serve them both [illegible] er— — *Princess vii* 268
Aidless to leave thee thus, [illegible], alone, — *M. d'Arthur* 41
to leave thee thus, *A*, a[illegible], — *Pass. of Arthur* 209
Aidoneus car Of dark *A* rising rapt thee — *Demeter and P.* 39
Ail mother thought, What ails the boy? — *Miller's D.* 93
What *a's* us, who are sound, — *Walk. to the Mail* 105
All'd What a her then, that ere she enter'd, — *Enoch Arden* 518
told his gentle wife What *a* him, — *Geraint and E.* 504
Aileth What a thee? whom waitest thou — *Adeline* 45
Ailing 'Anything *a*,' I ask'd her, 'with baby?' — *The Wreck* 61
only—you Were always *a*. — *The Ring* 311
Ailment Yours has been a slighter *a*, — *Locksley H., Sixty, Vi*
Aim (s) Embrace our *a's*: work out your freedom. — *Princess ii* 89
For fear our solid *a* be dissipated — " iii 266
works Without a conscience or an *a*, — *In Mem. xxxiv* 8
so I wake to the higher *a's* — *Maud III vi* 38
he kept his mind on one sole *a*, — *Merlin and V.* 626
a's Were sharpen'd by strong hate — *Guinevere* 19
Because all other Hope had lower *a*; — *Lover's Tale i* 455
Ready! take *a* at their leaders— — *Def. of Lucknow* 42
Look to your butts, and take good *a's*! — *Riflemen form!* 16
Aim (verb) one would *a* an arrow fair, — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 25
Aim'd fairy arrows *a* All at one mark, — *Aylmer's Field* 94
Nay, but she *a* not at glory, — *Wages* 4
A at the helm, his lance err'd; — *Geraint and E.* 157
better *a* are your flank fusillades— — *Def. of Lucknow* 57
Aiming near storm, and *a* at his head, — *Aylmer's Field* 727
[illegible] *a* at an all but hopeless mark — *The Ring* 346
Aimless three days, *a* about the land, — *Pelleas and E.* 391
Air (atmosphere) Till the *a* And the ground — *Nothing will Die* 27
Or breathe into the hollow *a*, — *Supp. Confessions* 58

Air (atmosphere) (*continued*) fires and fluid range Of lawless *a's*, — *Supp. Confessions* 148
The living *a's* of middle night — *Arabian Nights* 69
a is damp, and hush'd, and close, — *A spirit haunts* 13
Life in dead stones, or spirit in *a*; — *A Character* 9
Wide, wild, and open to the *a*, — *Dying Swan* 2
Or when little *a's* arise, — *Adeline* 33
With melodious *a's* lovelorn, — " 55
reveal'd themselves to English *a*, — *Eleanore* 2
a Sleepeth over all the heaven, — " 88
Like softened *a's* that blowing steal, — *Two Voices* 406
The very *a* about the door — *Miller's D.* 108
earth and *a* seem only burning fire.' — [illegible]
the summer *a's* blow cool — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 27
the languid *a* did swoon, — *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Falls, and floats adown the *a*. — " *C. S.*, 21
warm *a's* lull us, blowing lowly) — " 89
was no motion in the dumb dead *a*, — *D. of F. Women* 65
round them sea and *a* are dark — *Love thou thy land* 63
made the *a* Of Life delicious, — *Gardener's D.* 69
murmur broke the stillness of that *a* — 147
Felt earth as *a* beneath me, — 212
A soft *a* fans the cloud apart; — *Tithonus* 32
deep *a* listen'd round her as she rode, — *Godiva* 54
I yearn to breathe the *a's* of heaven — *Sir Galahad* 63
Are touch'd, are turn'd to finest *a*. — " 72
And clouds are highest up in *a*, — *Lady Clare* 2
All the *a* was torn in sunder, — *The Captain* 43
Like Fancy made of golden *a*, — *The Voyage* 66
green From draughts of balmy *a*. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 9
black yew gloom'd the stagnant *a*, — *The Letters* 2
sweet half-English Neligherry *a* — *The Brook* 17
breath Of tender *a* made tremble — " 202
at a touch of light, an *a* of heaven, — *Aylmer's Field* 5
rush of the *a* in the prone swing, — " 86
to flush his blood with *a*, — " 459
Drank the large *a*, and saw, — *Sea Dreams* 34
towering o'er him in serenest *a*, — *Lucretius* 178
flushing the guiltless *a*, Spout — " [illegible]59
soul flies out and dies in the *a*.' — " 274
sweet as English *a* could make her, — *Princess, Pro.*, 155
each light *a* On our mail'd heads: — " v 244
'for this wild wreath of *a*, — " 318
went The enamour'd *a* sighing — " vi 79
with a tender foot, light as on *a*, — " 88
shake To the same sweet *a*, — " vii 69
Naked, a double light in *a* and wave, — " 167
like a broken purpose waste in *a*: — " 214
In that fine *a* I tremble, — " 354
Thro' the long-tormented *a* Heaven — *Ode on Well.* 128
Flash'd as they turn'd in *a* — *Light Brigade* 28
Clash, ye bells, in the merry March *a*! — *W. to Alexandra* 18
diviner *a* Breathe thro' the world — *W. to Marie Alex.* 43
And snowy dells in a golden *a*. — *The Daisy* 68
bird in *a*, and fishes turn'd — *The Victim* 19
cloud in my heart, and a storm in the *a*! — *Window, Gone* 6
no ruder *a* perplex Thy sliding keel, — *In Mem. ix* 9
Calm and deep peace in this wide *a*, — " *xi* 13
And circle moaning in the *a*: — " *xii* 15
Was as the whisper of an *a* — " *xvii* 3
As light as carrier-birds in *a*; — " *xxv* 6
seem to have reach'd a purer *a*, — " *xxxiii* 2
Sweet after showers, ambrosial *a*, — " *lxxxvi* 1
And shook to all the liberal *a* — " *lxxxix* 7
drink the cooler *a*, and mark — " 15
The memory like a cloudless *a*, — " *xciv* 11
With summer spice the humming *a*; — " *ci* 8
the stirring *a* The life re-orient — " *cvi* 5
Thy voice is on the rolling *a*; — " *cxxx* 1
ruin'd woodlands drove thro' the *a*. — *Maud I i* 12
essences turn'd the live *a* sick — " *xiii* 11
fed With honey'd rain and delicate *a*, — " *xviii* 21
Melody on branch, and melody in mid *a*. — *Garth and L.* 183
solid turrets topsy-turvy in *a*: — " [illegible]
under one long lane of cloudless *a* — *Balin and Balan* 461

Air (atmosphere) (*continued*) their foreheads felt — *Balin and Balan* 589
the coming *a*, — *Lancelot and E.* 505
for God's love, a little *a*! — *Holy Grail* 914
a that smites her forehead is not *a* — *Pelleas and E.* 149
choice from *a*, land, stream, and sea, — ,, 403
my rose, that sweeten'd all mine *a*— — *Last Tournament* 14
started thro' mid *a* Bearing an eagle's nest: — ,, 67
stump Pitch-blacken'd sawing the *a*, — ,, 691
heather-scented *a*, Pulsing full man; — *Guinevere* 609
spouting from a cliff Fails in mid *a*, — ,, 645
could not breathe in that fine *a* — *Lover's Tale i* 167
outward circling *a* wherewith I breathe, — ,, 413
seem'd a gossamer filament up in *a*, — ,, 421
moon, Half-melted into thin blue *a*, — ,, 478
flowing odour of the spacious *a*, — ,, 500
to all that draw the wholesome *a*, — ,, 738
the gentlest *a's* of Heaven Should kiss — ,, *iii* 3
A morning *a*, sweet after rain, — ,, *iv* 38
Bore her free-faced to the free *a's* — ,, 290
veil, that seemed no more than gilded *a*, — ,, *Rizpah* 39
and horrible fowls of the *a*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 4
'O diviner *A.*' (repeat) — ,, 13
Breathe, diviner *A*! — ,, 197
but as welcome as free *a's* of heaven — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 10
God's free *a*, and hope of better things. — *V. of Maeldune* 59
jewell'd throne thro' the fragrant *a*, — ,, 77
where the water is clearer than *a*: — ,, *Despair* 45
all that suffers on land or in *a* or the deep, — *Ancient Sage* 11
Yon summit half-a-league in *a*— — ,, 117
And now one breath of cooler *a* — *The Flight* 81
side by side in God's free light and *a*, — *Early Spring* 19
The woods with living *a's* — ,, 21
Light *a's* from where the deep, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 31
there In haunts of jungle-poison'd *a* — *Demeter and P.* 45
pierce the glad and songful *a*, — *The Ring* 319
we will feed her with our mountain *a*, — ,, 445
up the tower—an icy *a* Fled by me.— — *To Ulysses* 20
marvel how in English *a* My yucca, — *Prog. of Spring* 13
her bare To breaths of balmier *a*; — *Two Voices* 437
Air (strain of music) Æolian harp that wakes No — *Princess v* 162
certain *a*, — *In Mem. xlix* 7
With the *a* of the trumpet round him, — *Maud I v* 3
slightest *a* of song shall breathe — ,, *xiii* 17
She is singing an *a* that is known to me, — *Last Tournament* 263
while I past he was humming an *a*, — *Guinevere* 163
playest that *a* with Queen Isolt, — *Lover's Tale i* 21
hum An *a* the nuns had taught her; — ,, 450
play That *a* which pleased her first. — *The Ring* 24
amid eddies of melodious *a's*, — *Kate* 1
'*A* and Words,' Said Hubert, — *The Ring* 380
Air (manner) I know her by her angry *a*, — *Spinster's S's.* 19
A cold *a* pass'd between us, — *Owd Roë* 100
'Air (hair) was stroakin ma down wi' the 'a, — *Aylmer's Field* 468
An' 'is 'a coom'd off i' my 'ands — *Princess i* 121
Air'd into the world, And *a* him there: — *North. Cobbler* 85
Airing *A* a snowy hand and signet gem, — *Tomorrow* 25
Airm (arm) blacksmith 'e stripe me the thick ov 'is *a*, — *The Letters* 47
Airth But *a* was at pace nixt mornin', — *Aylmer's Field* 818
Aisle 'Dark porch,' I said, 'and silent *a*, — *Princess, Pro.*, 87
but in the middle *a* Reel'd, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 12
ambrosial *a's* of lofty lime — *The Daisy* 56
giant *a's*, Rich in model and design; — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 31
sombre, old, colonnaded *a's*. — *Locksley Hall* 180
often I and Amy in the mouldering *a* have stood, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 1
Ajalon like Joshua's moon in *A*! — *Spinster's S's.* 89
Ajar They have left the doors *a*; — *Akbar's Dream* 2
A-joompin' (jumping) An' hallus *a-j'* about ma — 4
Akbar (Moqui Emperor) ask'd his Chronicler Of *A* — *Maud I xiii* 38
turning slowly toward him, *A* said — *II v* 95
Akin (*See also* **Half-akin**) Maud to him is nothing *a*: — *Com. of Arthur* 313
lawful and lawless war Are scarcely even *a*. — *To E. L.* 4
swallow and the swift are near *a*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 33
Akrokeraunian The vast *A* walls, — *D. of F. Women* 149
A-laäid (lying) fun 'um theer *a-l* on 'is fauce
Alarm when fresh from war's *a's*,

Alarm (*continued*) I shook her breast with vague *a's*— — *The Letters* 38
o sallies, their lying *a's*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 75
a's Sounding 'To arms! to arms!' — *Prog. of Spring* 103
Alas with many a vain '*A*!' — *Doubt and Prayer* 2
Albert 'And with him *A* came on his. — *Talking Oak* 105
Albert (Prince Consort) Hereafter, thro' all — *Ded. of Idylls* 43
times, *A* the Good. — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 59
Albion laborious, Patient children of *A* — *Romney's R.* 91
Alcestis The true *A* of the time. — *Akbar's Dream* 163
Alchemise *a* old hates into the gold Of Love, — *Last Tournament* 480
Alcor Red-pulsing up thro' Alioth and *A*, — *Edwin Morris* 96
Alder blowing over meadowy holms And *a's*, — *Amphion* 41
Came wet-shod *a* from the wave, — *A Farewell* 9
But here will sigh thine *a* tree, — *Balin and Balan* 29
Balin's horse Was fast beside an *a*, — *The Brook* 155
Ale (*See also* **Aale**) mellow'd all his heart with *a*, — *Aylmer's Field* 497
A mockery to the yeomen over *a*, — *Clear-headed friend* 18
A leaning Weak Truth *a-l* on her crutch, — *Maud I iv* 9
Ale-house Jack on his *a-h* bench
Alexandra Sea-king's daughter from over — *W. to Alexandra* 2
the sea, *A*! — ,, 5
Danes in our welcome of thee, *A*! — ,, 34
all Dane in our welcome of thee, *A*!
Alexandrovna (*See also* **Marie, Marie Alexandrovna**) — *W. to Marie Alex.* 5
Prince his own imperial Flower, *A*. — ,, 15
sultry palms of India known, *A*. — ,, 25
gives its throne a wife, *A*! — ,, 35
thy your lover hand in hand *A*! — ,, 45
and chase the hearts of men, *A*! — ,, 50
Alfred— !
Alfred (King of England) Truth-teller was our — *Ode on Well.* 188
England's *A* named;
Alfred (Duke of Edinburgh 1844-1900) *A*— — *W. to Marie Alex.* 50
Alexandrovna! — *Miller's D.* 18
Alice My own sweet *A*, we must die. — ,, 23
Pray, *A*, pray, my darling wife, — ,, 57
But, *A*, what an hour was that, — ,, 120
Sweet *A*, if I told her all!' — ,, 143
Go fetch your *A* here,' she said: — ,, 146
But, *A*, you were ill at ease; — ,, 162
foolish song I gave you, *A*, on the day — *May Queen* 7
none so fair as little *A* — *Lady Clare* 13
In there came old *A* the nurse, — *Lady Clare* 17, 23, 33, 41, 45
said *A* the nurse, (repeat) — *Columbus* 243
Alien I am but an *a* and a Genovese. — *Akbar's Dream* 21
Alif The *A* of Thine alphabet of Love.' — *Owd Roë* 87
A-liggin' (lying) wheere thou was *a-l*, my lad,
Alighted (*See also* **Lighted**) To Francis just *a* from — *Audley Court* 7
the boat, — *Last Tournament* 480
Alioth Red-pulsing up thro' *A* and Alcor, — *Supp. Confessions* 100
Alive That thou, if thou wert yet *a*, — *Palace of Art* 178
Joying to feel herself *a*, — *May Queen, Con.*, 1
pass away before, and yet *a* I am; — *Princess v* 509
palace-front *A* with fluttering scarfs — *Grandmother* 84
not always certain if they be *a* — ,, 85
there's none of them left *a*; — *In Mem. xxxv* 7
strive To keep so sweet a thing *a*:' — ,, *lix* 11
Dark bulks that tumble half *a*, — *Maud I iv* 32
at fifty Should Nature keep me *a*, — *Holy Grail* 118
with beatings in it, as if *a*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 78
marvel among us that one should be left *a*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 183
And doom'd to burn *a*. — *To E. Fitzgerald* 12
But we old friends are still *a*, — *The Flight* 35
The love that keeps this heart *a* — *Vastness* 36
the dead are not dead but *a*. — *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 55
'All (hall) sin fust a coom'd to the 'A; — *North. Cobbler* 91
walks down fro' the 'A to see, — *Akbar's Dream* 9
Alla both, to worship *A*, but the prayers, — ,, 11
are faint And pale in *A*'s eyes — ,, 16
A be my guide! — ,, 40
'Mine is the one fruit *A* made for man.' — ,, 41
pulse of *A* beats Thro' all His world. — ,, 73
Yet '*A*,' says their sacred book, 'is Love,' — ,, 84
Yea, *A* here on earth, who caught — ,, 86
was not *A* call'd In old Irân

Alla (*continued*) Who all but lost himself in *A*, — *Akbar's Dream* 93
One *A* ! one Kalifa ! — " 167
'All praise to *A* by whatever hands — " 198
All-accomplish'd modest, kindly, *a-a*, wise — *Ded. of Idylls* 18
All-amorous Brushing his instep, bow'd the *a-a* Earl — *Geraint and E.* 360
Allan WITH Farmer *A* at the farm — *Dora* 1
a day When *A* call'd his son, — " 10
bells were ringing, *A* call'd His niece — " 41
said *A*, 'did I not Forbid you, Dora ?' — " 91
A said, 'I see it is a trick — " 95
seal, that hung From *A's* watch, — " 136
A set him down, and Mary said : — " 139
All-arm'd *A-a* I ride, whate'er betide, — *Sir Galahad* 83
All-assuming The *a-a* months and years — *In Mem. lxxxv* 67
All-comprehensive express *A-c* tenderness, — " 47
Allegiance from all neighbour crowns Alliance and *a*, — *Œnone* 125
my rose, there my *a* due. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 59
One full voice of *a*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* '22
Allegory I SEND you here a sort of *a*, — *To—— With Pal. of Art* 1
the third fool of their *a*.' — *Gareth and L.* 1085
four fools have suck'd their *a* — " 1199
Allen (Francis) *See* **Francis, Francis Allen**
All-enduring like the *a-e* camel, — *Lover's Tale i* 136
Alley From the long *a's* latticed shade — *Arabian Nights* 112
plaited *a's* of the trailing rose, — *Ode to Memory* 106
a's falling down to twilight grots, — " 107
every hollow cave and *a* lone — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*, 103
And *a's*, faded places, — *Amphion* 86
firefly-like in copse And linden *a* : — *Princess i* 209
as she rode The woodland *a's*, — *Balin and Balan* 439
There among the glooming *a's* — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 219
All-fragrant slip at once *a-f* into one. — *Princess vii* 70
All-generating *a-g* powers and genial heat Of Nature, — *Lucretius* 97
All-golden in the *a-g* afternoon A guest, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 25
All-graceful *A-g* head, so richly curl'd, — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 38
All-heal with a bunch of *a-h* in her hand, — *Vastness* 12
Alliance from all neighbour crowns *A* — *Œnone* 125
longs For this *a* : — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 29
Allied However she came to be so *a*, — *Maud I xiii* 36
Allies backward reel'd the Trojans and *a* ; — *Achilles over the T.* 31
All-in-all Is like another, *a i a*.' — *Two Voices* 36
with that mood or this, Is *a-i-a* to all : — *Will Water.* 108
Philip was her children's *a-i-a* ; — *Enoch Arden* 348
her good Philip was her *a-i-a*, — " 525
take them *a-i-a*, Were we ourselves — *Princess v* 200
'trust me not at all or *a i a*' (repeat) — *Merlin and V.* 384, 398, 449
Love Were not his own imperial *a-i-a*. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 227
Out of His whole World-self and *a-i-a*— — *De Prof. Two G.* 49
What England is, and what her *a-i-a*, — *The Fleet* 2
fleet of England is her *a-i-a* ; — " 13
been till now each other's *a-i-a*. — *The Ring* 53
Within us, as without, that *A-i-a*, — *Akbar's Dream* 146
All-kindled *A-k* by a still and sacred fire, — *Enoch Arden* 71
Allot The sphere thy fate *a's* : — *Will Water.* 218
Allotted (part.) quit the post *A* by the Gods : — *Lucretius* 149
show'd an empty tent *a* her, — *Geraint and E.* 885
Allow *one of less desert* a's *This laurel* — *To the Queen* 6
fly no more : I *a* thee for an hour. — *Gareth and L.* 892
A me for mine hour, and thou wilt find — " 902
our true King Will then *a* your pretext, — *Lancelot and E.* 153
answer for a noble knight ? *A* him ! — " 202
Will well *a* my pretext, — " 586
Allowance much *a* must be made for men. — *Aylmer's Field* 410
Made more and more *a* for his talk ; — *Sea Dreams* 75
To make *a* for us all. — *In Mem. li* 16
Allow'd leave To see the hunt, *a* it easily. — *Marr. of Geraint* 155
loyal worship is *a* Of all men : — *Lancelot and E.* 110
lightly, her suit *a*, she slipt away, — " 77
Scorn was *a* as part of his defect, — *Guinevere* 43
thro' his cowardice *a* Her station, — " 516
Allowing (*See also* **Half-allowing**) *A* it, the Prince — *Marr. of Geraint* 43
and Enid rode, — *Rosalind* 21
Alloy Bright metal all without *a* — *Edwin Morris* 22
All-perfect *A-p*, finish'd to the finger nail. — *Marr. of Geraint* 86
All-puissant noble breast and *a-p* arms, — *Lucretius* 126
All-seeing or of older use *A-s* Hyperion— — *Geraint and E.* 852
All-shamed I rode *a-s*, hating the life — *Merlin and V.* 182
All-silent Sigh fully, or *a-s* gaze upon him — *In Mem. lxxxv* 48
All-subtilising *A-s* intellect : — *Talking Oak* 59
All-too-full *a-t-f* in bud For puritanic stays : — *Enoch Arden* 728
Allure beacon-blaze *a's* The bird of passage, — " 728
Allured *A* him, as the beacon-blaze allures — *Gareth and L.* 1315
a The glance of Gareth — *Last Tournament* 399
the sweet name *A* him first, — *Princess ii* 316
Allusion phrases of the hearth, And far *a*, — *To A. Tennyson* 1
Ally (Alfred) GOLDEN-HAIR'D *A* whose name is one — *Riflemen form !* 24
Ally (s) True we have got—*such* a faithful *a* — *Princess ii* 65
Ally (verb) *a* Your fortunes, justlier balanced, — *Guinevere* 2
Almesbury sat There in the holy house at *A* — " 127
she to *A* Fled all night long — " 138
when she came to *A* she spake — " 208
As even here they talk at *A* — *Pass. of Arthur* 77
saw One lying in the dust at *A*,
Almighty (*See also* **Amoighty**) O God *A*, blessed — *Enoch Arden* 782
Saviour, Thou — *Aylmer's Field* 13
SIR AYLMER-AYLMER, that *a* man, — *To the Queen* 16
Almond-blossom *The sunlit* a-b *shakes*— — *The Merman* 32
Almondine Turkis and agate and *a* : — *Enoch Arden* 812
Alms set himself, Scorning an *a*, to work — *Aylmer's Field* 697
free of *a* her hand—The hand that — *Holy Grail* 5
life of prayer, Praise, fast and *a* ; — " 77
She gave herself, to fast and *a*. — *Pelleas and E.* 542
cripple, one that held a hand for *a*— — *Ancient Sage* 260
fling free *a* into the beggar's bowl, — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 87
From the golden *a* of Blessing — *Guinevere* 687
Almsdeed wear out in *a* and in prayer — *North. Cobbler* 105
Aloän (alone) an' if Sally be left *a*, — *Village Wife* 27
Hallus *a* wi' 'is booöks, — *Owd Roa* 29
one night I wur sittin' *a*, — *The Daisy* 4
Aloe Of olive, *a*, maize and vine. — *Claribel* 14
Alone (*See also* **Aloän**) moon cometh, And looketh down *a*. — *Supp. Confessions* 12
While I do pray to Thee *a*, — *The Owl, I.* 6, 13
A and warming his five wits, (repeat) — *Ode to Memory* 119
My friend, with you to live *a*, — *Love and Death* 5
Death, walking all *a* beneath a yew, — *Oriana* 8
A I wander to and fro, — *The Merman* 3
A merman bold, Sitting *a*, Singing *a* — *The Mermaid* 3
mermaid fair, Singing *a*, — " 19
Springing *a* With a shrill inner sound, — *Adeline* 25
For sure thou art not all *a*. — *Mine be the strength* 2
broad river rushing down *a*, — *Mariana in the S.* 11, 23
'Ah,' she sang, 'to be all *a*, (repeat) — " 35
'but I wake *a*, I sleep forgotten, — " 47
She thought, 'My spirit is here *a*, — " 59
'Sweet Mother, let me not here *a* — " 68
So be *a* for evermore.' — " 71
Is this the end to be left *a*, — " 76
'But thou shalt be *a* no more.' — " 83
And day and night I am left *a* — " 95
When I shall cease to be all *a*, — *Miller's D.* 136
And you and I were all *a*. — *Œnone* 52
Came up from reedy Simois all *a*. — " 193
from that time to this I am *a*, — " 194
And I shall be *a* until I die. — *Œnone* 246, 257
I will not die *a*, (repeat) — *Palace of Art* 66
some one pacing there *a*, — " 89
Nor these *a*, but every landscape fair, — " 125
Nor these *a* : but every legend — " 174
prolong Her low preamble all *a*, — " 214
Flash'd thro' her as she sat *a*, — " 272
And all *a* in crime : — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 20
But I shall lie *a*, mother, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*, 15
why should we toil *a*, — " 43
Let us *a*. Time driveth onward — " 45
Let us *a*. What is it that will last ? — " 48
Let us *a*. What pleasure can we have — *D. of F. Women* 203
'Not so, nor once *a* ; — *D. of the O. Year* 50
That standeth there *a*, — *To J. S.* 16
Falls off, and love is left *a*. — *M. d'Arthur* 41
leave thee thus, Aidless, *a*,

Alone (*continued*) For not *a* this pillar- *St. S. Stylites* 60
punishment, Not this *a* ,, 85
I might be more *a* with thee, *Love and Duty* 60
In which we sat together and *a*, *Ulysses* 9
both with those That loved me, and *a*; *Godiva* 17
About the hall, among his dogs, *a*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.*, 2
She lying on her couch *a*, *Will Water.* 177
Ah, let the rusty theme *a*! *Enoch Arden* 570
fell Sun-stricken, and that other lived *a* ,, 620
who speaks with Him, seem all *a*, *Princess vii* 311
'*A*,' I said, 'from earlier than I know, *The Daisy* 96
When ill and weary, *a* and cold, *In Mem. xxiii* 3
A, *a*, to where he sits, ,, *lxxxv* 1
When I contemplate all *a* ,, *xcv* 20
light Went out, and I was all *a*, ,, *cxiii* 3
Which not *a* had guided me, *Maud I i* 74
she will let me *a*. ,, *vi* 65
For am I not, am I not, here *a* ,, *xxii* 4
I am here at the gate *a*; ,, 21
When will the dancers leave her *a*? ,, *II iii* 4
That thou art left for ever *a*: *Com. of Arthur* 118
a And all the world asleep, *Gareth and L.* 541
sought The King *a*, and found, and told *Geraint and E.* 244
and they were left *a*. ,, 810
endured Strange chances here *a*;' *Lancelot and E.* 1046
I was all *a* upon the flood, ,, 1367
shaped, it seems, By God for thee *a*, *Last Tournament* 536
leave me all *a* with Mark and hell. *Pass. of Arthur* 209
leave thee thus, Aidless, *a*, *Lover's Tale i* 112
didst sit *a* in the inner house, ,, 117
To me *a*, Push'd from his chair ,, 245
Our general mother meant for me *a*, ,, 252
They tell me we would not be *a*,— ,, *ii* 2
many weary [redacted] I lived *a*—*A*, ,, 140
day waned; *A* I sat with her: ,, *iv* 47
I will be all *a* with all I love, ,, 139
Found, as it seem'd, a skeleton *a*, ,, 166
dark eyes! and not her eyes *a*, ,, *First Quarrel* 8
I am all *a* in the world, *Rizpah* 79
go, go, you may leave me *a*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 113
I was there *a*: The phantom *Columbus* 164
I lying here bedridden and *a*, *The Wreck* 97
when I left my darling *a*.' *Despair* 33
a on that lonely shore— ,, 63
I am left *a* on the land, she is all *a* *Ancient Sage* 59
Nor canst not prove that thou art body *a*, ,, 60
Nor canst thou prove that thou art spirit *a*, ,, 230
when I Sat all *a*, revolving ,, *The Flight* 77
but we were left *a*: *Locksley H., Sixty*, 16
sitting on the wreck *a*. ,, 56
Thou *a*, my boy, of Amy's kin ,, 57
wearying to be left *a*, ,, 238
first dark hour of his last sleep *a*. *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 9
gazing from this height *a*, *Heavy Brigade* 16
he dash'd up *a* Thro' the great gray slope *Epilogue* 29
Or Might must rule *a*; *Dead Prophet* 41
And he sung not *a* of an old sun set, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 29
To forage for herself *a*; *The Ring* 437
I parted from her, and I went *a*. *Happy* 5
would he live and die *a*! ,, 69
but I wept *a*, and sigh'd *Bandit's Death* 19
Listen! we three were *a* in the dell *God and the Univ.* 5
of that Power which *a* is great, *Gareth and L.* 811
Along six tall men haling a seventh *a*, *Church-warden, etc.*, 10
Alongside if t'one stick *a* t'uther *First Quarrel* 65
A-loving When I was *a-l* you all along *Akbar's Dream* 31
Alphabet The Alif of Thine *a* of Love.' ,, 136
Alphabet-of-heaven-in-man *A-a-h-i-m* Made vocal— *Two Voices* 362
Alpine In gazing up an *A* height, *Princess vii* 115
an *A* harebell hung with tears *The Daisy* 62
Alps Sun-smitten *A* before me lay.
Alraschid *See* **Haroun Alraschid**
Altar (*See also* **Isle-altar, Mountain-altars**) Leads her *L. of Burleigh* 11
to the village *a*, *The Letters* 4
And saw the *a* cold and bare.

Altar (*continued*) 'Cold *a*, Heaven and earth shall meet *The Letters* 7
fire, That burn'd as on an *a*. *Enoch Arden* 72
at the *a* the poor bride Gives her harsh groom *Princess v* 377
The Priest in horror about his *a* *The Victim* 7
Burnt and broke the grove and *a* *Boadicea* 2
sacred *a* blossom'd white with May, *Com. of Arthur* 461
Beheld before a golden *a* lie *Balin and Balan* 410
from the *a* glancing back upon her, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 210
to pray Before *that a*—so I think; [redacted]
There, brooding by the central *a*, ,, *Ancient Sage* 33
Tower and *a* trembling . . . *Forlorn* 34
fire from off a pure Pierian *a*, *Parnassus* 17
Altar-cloth Fair gleams the snowy *a-c*, *Sir Galahad* 33
as thine *a-c* From that best blood *Gareth and L.* 599
Altar-fashion'd smooth rock Before it, *a-f*, *Tiresias* 147
Altar-fire As mounts the heavenward *a-f*; *In Mem. xli* 3
Altar-flame made my life a perfumed *a-f*; *Maud I xviii* 24
Altar-shrine before The stateliest of her *a-s's*, *Com. of Arthur* 455
Altar-stairs Upon the great world's *a-s* *In Mem. lv* 15
Altar-stone To the *a-s* she sprang alone, *The Victim* 67
Alter Sequel of guerdon could not *a* me *Œnone* 153
Nor add and *a*, many times, *Will Water.* 15
Persuasion, no, nor death could *a* her: *Aylmer's Field* 418
as the fiery Sirius *a's* hue, *Princess v* 262
Alter'd For I was *a*, and began *Miller's D.* 94
tho' you have grown You scarce have *a*: *Princess ii* 306
Alum chalk and *a* and plaster are sold *Maud I i* 39
Amaracus Violet, *a*, and asphodel, *Œnone* 97
Amaranth propt on beds of *a* and moly, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*, 88
in heaven With Milton's *a*. *Rosmer's R.* 111
Amaryllis A milky-bell'd *a* blew. *The Daisy* 16
A-maying Had been, their wont, *a-m* *Guinevere* 23
Amaze (*See also* **Half-amaze**) In much *a* he stared
On eyes *The Brook* 205
Up went the hush'd *a* of hand and eye. *Princess iii* 138
Suddenly honest, answer'd in *a*, *Geraint and E.* 410
sister's vision, fill'd me with *a*; *Holy Grail* 140
And some of us, all in *a*, *Heavy Brigade* 35
a Our brief humanities; *Epilogue* 56
set the mother waking in *a* *Demeter and P.* 57
Amazed (*See also* **Half-amazed, Part-amazed**) *A*
and melted all who listen'd *Enoch Arden* 649
Averill solaced as he might, *a*: *Aylmer's Field* 343
half *a* half frighted all his flock: ,, 631
A he fled away Thro' the dark land, *Princess v* 48
'*A* am I to hear Your Highness: ,, *vi* 324
a They glared upon the women, ,, 360
brake on him, till, *a*, He knew not *Com. of Arthur* 39
those who went with Gareth were *a*, *Gareth and L.* 197
and all hearers were *a*. ,, 655
Enid ask'd, *a*, 'If Enid errs, *Marr. of Geraint* 131
the armourer turning all *a* ,, 283
plover's human whistle *a* Her heart, *Geraint and E.* 49
when he found all empty, was *a*; ,, 216
A am I, Beholding how ye butt ,, 676
He much *a* us; after, when we sought *Balin and Balan* 115
A were these; 'Lo there' she cried— ,, 465
more *a* Than if seven men had set *Lancelot and E.* 350
the Queen *a*, 'Was he not wi't's you? ,, 572
He *a*, 'Torre and Elaine! why here? ,, 795
So that the angels were *a*, *Holy Grail* 451
ye look *a*, Not knowing they were lost *Last Tournament* 41
babble about his end *A* me; ,, 671
I swore, Being *a*: but this went by— ,, 674
dead world's winter dawn *A* him, *Pass. of Arthur* 443
nor lights nor feast Dazed or *a*, *Lover's Tale iv* 311
mask that I saw so *a* me, *The Wreck* 117
I stood there, naked, *a* *Despair* 77
still in her cave, *A*, *Death of Œnone* 70
Amazement stood Stock-still for sheer *a*. *Will Water.* 136
all the guests in mute *a* rose— *Lover's Tale iv* 305
which made the *a* more, ,, 334
Amazing *See* **Maäsin'**
Amazon Glanced at the legendary *A* *Princess ii* 126
Ambassador My father sent *a's* with furs ,, *i* 42

Ambassador (*continued*) Sir Lancelot went *a*, at first, *Merlin and V.* 774
A, to lead her to his lord *Guinevere* 383
Ambassadress 'are you *a's* From him to me? *Princess iii* 203
Amber (adj.) lights, rose, *a*, emerald, blue, *Palace of Art* 169
Purple or *a*, dangled a hundred fathoms *V. of Maeldune* 56
Like the tender *a* round, *Margaret* 19
and the *a* eves When thou and I, Camilla, *Lover's Tale i* 52
Ran *a* towards the west, and nigh the sea „ 432
Amber (s) fans Of sandal, *a*, ancient rosaries, *Princess, Pro.*, 19
Ambition No madness of *a*, avarice, none: *Lucretius* 212
lawless perch Of wing'd *a's*, *Del. of Idylls* 23
Down with *a*, avarice, pride, *Maud I x* 47
Ambrosia Hebes are they to hand *a*, *Princess iii* 113
Their rich *a* tasted aconite. *Demeter and P.* 105
Ambrosial oak-tree sigheth, Thick-leaved, *a*, *Claribel* 5
her deep hair *A*, golden *Œnone* 178
Sweet after showers, *a* air, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 1
Ambrosially fruit of pure Hesperian gold, That smelt *a*, *Œnone* 67
Ambrosius fellow monk among the rest, *A*, *Holy Grail* 9
monk *A* question'd Percivale: „ 17
Then spake the monk *A*, asking him, „ 203
I told him all thyself hast heard, *A*, „ 737
Ambuscade In every wavering brake an *a*. *Geraint and E.* 51
Ambush (*See also* **Lilac-ambush**) Lances in *a* set; *D. of F. Women* 28
Ambush'd meanings *a* under all they saw, *Tiresias* 5
Ambushing poisonous counsels, wayside *a's*— *Gareth and L.* 432
Amen yet I take it with *A*. *Lancelot and E.* 1223
A! Nay, I can burn, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 172
Amend might *a* it by the grace of Heaven, *Geraint and E.* 53
Amends Can thy love, Thy beauty, make *a*, *Tithonus* 24
She made me divine *a* *Maud I vi* 13
Well, we will make *a*.' *Gareth and L.* 300
A hereafter by some gaudy-day, *Marr. of Geraint* 818
Courteous—*a* for gauntness— *Merlin and V.* 104
our *a* for all we might have done— *Columbus* 34
Amethyst chrysoprase, Jacynth, and a— „ 86
Amid gap they had made—For thousands! *Heavy Brigade* 24
Golden branch *a* the shadov *To Virgil* 27
Why not bask *a* the senses *By an Evolution.* 6
bracken *a* the gloom of the heather. *June Bracken, etc.*, 9
Amiss There's somewhat in this world *a* *Miller's D.* 19
Kind to Maud? that were not *a*. *Maud I xix* 82
pray you check me if I ask *a*— *Guinevere* 324
Amity idioted By the rough *a* of the other, *Aylmer's Field* 591
Ammon my race Hew'd *A*, hip and thigh, *D. of F. Women* 238
Ammonian *A* Oasis in the waste. *Alexander* 8
Ammonite Huge *A's*, and the first bones of Time; *Princess, Pro.*, 15
Amo 'Io t'*a*'—and these diamonds— *The Ring* 70
This very ring Io t'*a*? „ 134
This ring 'Io t'*a*' to his best beloved, „ 210
cried 'I see him, Io t'*a*, Io t'*a*.' „ 223
call thro' this 'Io t'*a*' to the heart Of Miriam; „ 234
'Io t'*a*, all is well then.' Muriel fled. „ 271
You love me still 'Io t'*a*.'— „ 291
'Io t'*a*, Io t'*a*'!' flung herself „ 397
even that 'Io t'*a*,' those three sweet Italian words, „ 406
Amoighty (Almighty) 'The *a's* a taäkin o' you to 'issén, (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 10, 26
Amorous (*See also* **All-amorous, Human-amorous**)
with argent-lidded eyes *A*, *Arabian Nights* 136
Of temper *a*, as the first of May, *Princess i* 2
High nature *a* of the good, *In Mem. cix* 9
Amorously kiss Thy taper fingers *a*, *Madeline* 44
shall we dandle it *a*? *Boadicea* 33
A-mountin' we 'eärd 'im *a-m* oop 'igher an' 'igher, *North. Cobbler* 47
Amourist your modern *a* is of easier, earthlier make. *Locksley H., Sixty*, 18
Amphion In days of old *A*, *Amphion* 10
Amuck Ran a Malayan *a* against the times, *Aylmer's Field* 463
Amulet What *a* drew her down „ 507
kept it as a sacred *a* About me,— *The Ring* 442
Amurath (Turkish Emperor) Or *A* of the East? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 97
Amy I said, 'My cousin *A*, speak, *Locksley Hall* 23
O my *A*, mine no more! „ 39
A's arms about my neck— *Locksley H., Sixty*, 13

Amy (*continued*) *A* loved me, *A* fill'd me, *A* was
a timid child: *Locksley H., Sixty*, 19
often I and *A* in the mouldering aisle have stood, „ 31
Lies my *A* dead in child-birth, „ 36
Here to-day was *A* with me, „ 53
of *A's* kin and mine art left to me. „ 56
our latest meeting—*A*—sixty years ago— „ 177
Amygdaloid trap and tuff, *A* and trachyte, *Princess iii* 363
Ana Ere days, that deal in *a*, *Will Water.* 199
Anadem Lit light in wreaths and *a's*, *Palace of Art* 186
A-naggin' Moother 'ed beän *a-n* about the gell *Owd Roä* 69
Anakim I felt the thews of *A*, *In Mem. ciii* 31
Analyse and *a* Our double nature, *Supp. Confessions* 174
Anarch wearied of Autocrats, *A's*, and Slaves, *The Dreamer* 10
Anathema Thunder '*A*,' friend, at you; *To F. D. Maurice* 8
Anatolian Ghost Crag-cloister; *A G*; *To Ulysses* 43
Anatomie not found among them all One *a*.' *Princess iii* 307
Ancestor those fixt eyes of painted *a's* *Aylmer's Field* 832
Anchor (s) with silver *a* left afloat, *Arabian Nights* 93
there was no *a*, none, To hold by.' *The Epic* 20
Nor *a* dropt at eve or morn; *The Voyage* 82
A's of rusty fluke, and boats *Enoch Arden* 18
Cast all your cares on God; that *a* holds. „ 222
lay At *a* in the flood below; *In Mem. ciii* 20
my love Waver'd at *a* with me, *Lover's Tale i* 65
Anchor (verb) Why not yet *A* thy frailty there, *Supp. Confessions* 124
To *a* by one gloomy thought; *Two Voices* 459
Anchor'd Tho' *a* to the bottom, such is he.' *Princess iv* 257
A tawny pirate *a* in his port, *Merlin and V.* 558
Half-swallow'd in it, *a* with a chain; *Holy Grail* 803
Anchorite *a* Would haunt the desolated fane, *St. Telemachus* 12
Ancients (s) For we are *A's* of the earth, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 19
Ancle *See* **Ankle**
'And (hand) an' thy muther coom to '*a*, *N. Farmer, N. S.*, 21
But I puts it inter 'er '*a's* *North. Cobbler* 72
an' poonch'd my '*a* wi' the hawl, „ 78
Fur I couldn't 'owd '*a's* off gin, „ 84
An' 'e spanks 'is '*a* into mine, „ 92
new Squire's coom'd wi' 'is taäil in 'is '*a*, (repeat) *Village Wife* 14, 121
'e 'ed hallus a boook i' 'is '*a*, „ 26
an' our Nelly she gied me 'er '*a*, „ 111
An' that squeedg'd m t'*a* i' the shed, *Spinster's Ss.* 39
Or sits wi' their '*a's* afoor 'em, „ 86
An' 'is 'air coom'd off i' my '*a's* *Owd Roä* 100
Anemone (*See also* '**Enemies**) burn'd The red *a*. *D. of F. Women* 72
Crocus, *a*, violet, *To F. D. Maurice* 44
among the gardens, auriculas, *a's*, *City Child* 4
'Ang'd (hanged) Noäks wur '*a* for it oop at 'soize— *N. Farmer, O. S.*, 36
Angel (adj.) So sweet a face, such *a* grace, *Beggar Maid* 13
With books, with flowers, with *A* offices, *Princess vii* 26
a dearer being, all dipt In *A* instincts, „ 321
Rings to the roar of an *a* onset— *Milton* 8
And be found of *a* eyes *Helen's Tower* 11
The toll of funeral in an *A* ear *D. of the Duke of C.* 10
Angel (s) (*See also* **Earth-Angel, Hangel**)
When *a's* spake to men aloud, *Supp. Confessions* 25
once by man and *a's* to be seen, *The Kraken* 14
Like that strange *a* which of old, *Clear-headed friend* 24
thyself a little lower 'Than *a's*. *Two Voices* 199
temper'd with the tears Of *a's* *To—— With Pal. of Art* 19
slept St. Cecily; An *a* look'd at her. *Palace of Art* 100
a's rising and descending met „ 143
March-morning I heard the *a's* call; *May Queen, Con.*, 25
saw An *a* stand and watch me, *St. S. Stylites* 35
Is that the *a* there That holds „ 203
Three *a's* bear the holy Grail: *Sir Galahad* 42
And, stricken by an *a's* hand, „ 69
been as God's good *a* in our house. *Enoch Arden* 423
Fair as the *A* that said 'Hail!' *Aylmer's Field* 681
himself Were that great *A*; *Sea Dreams* 27
devil in man, there is an *a* too, „ 278
His *a* broke his heart. „ 280
'lest some classic *A* speak In scorn *Princess iii* 70
the woman's *A* guards you, „ *v* 410
No *A*, but a dearer being, „ *vii* 320

Angel (s) (*continued*) Whose Titan *a's*, Gabriel, Abdiel, — *Milton* 5
My guardian *a* will speak out — *In Mem.* xlv 15
I found an *a* of the night; — ,, lxix 14
An *a* watching an urn Wept — *Maud I* viii 3
ship and sail and *a's* blowing on it: — *Balin and Balan* 365
a's of our Lord's report. — *Merlin and V.* 16
I pray him, send a sudden *A* down — *Lancelot and E.* 1424
So that the *a's* were amazed, — *Holy Grail* 451
a's, awful shapes, and wings and eyes. — ,, 848
I, and Arthur and the *a's* hear, — *Last Tournament* 350
we are not *a's* here Nor shall be: — ,, [redacted]
face, Which then was as an *a's*, — *Guinevere* 596
I to her became Her guardian and her *a*, — *Lover's Tale i* 393
Come like an *a* to a damned soul, — ,, 673
like the waft of an *A's* wing; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 38
Till you find the deathless *A* — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 278
mountain-walls Young *a's* pass, — *Early Spring* 12
hear a death-bed *A* whisper 'Hope.' — *Romney's R.* 148
Angelo The bar of Michael *A*. — *In Mem.* lxxxvii 40
Anger (s) Delicious spites and darling *a's*, — *Madeline* 6
Then wax'd her *a* stronger. — *The Goose* 30
as with a kind of *a* in him, — *Enoch Arden* 392
his *a* reddens in the heavens; — *Princess iv* 386
their ravening eagle rose In *a*, — *Ode on Well.* 120
troubled, as if with *a* or pain: — *Grandmother* 65
all their *a* in miraculous utterances, — *Boadicea* 23
an *a*, not by blood to be satiated. — ,, 52
The bitter springs of *a* and fear; — *Maud I* x 49
Till I with as fierce an *a* spoke, — ,, *II i* 17
vassals of wine and *a* and lust, — ,, 43
strength of *a* thro' mine arms, — *Gareth and L.* 948
And when his *a* tare him, — ,, 1340
ruth began to work Against his *a* — *Geraint and E.* 102
or hot, God's curse, with *a*— — ,, [redacted]
beast, whose *a* was his lord. — *Balin and Balan* 488
As some wild turn of *a*, — *Merlin and V.* 521
turn of *a* born Of your misfaith; — ,, 531
Vivien, frowning in true *a*, — ,, 691
breaths of *a* puff'd Her fairy nostril — ,, 848
his *a* slowly died Within him, — ,, 891
too faint and sick am I For *a*: — *Lancelot and E.* 1087
first her *a*, leaving Pelleas, — *Pelleas and E.* 289
storm of *a* brake From Guinevere, — *Guinevere* 361
as *a* falls aside And withers — *Lover's Tale i* 9
so fluster'd with *a* were they — *V. of Maeldune* 25
and in *a* we sail'd away. — ,, 54
great God, Arès, burns in *a* still — *Tiresias* 11
climbing from the bath In *a*; — ,, 41
And *a's* of the Gods for evil done — ,, 62
and quench The red God's *a*, — ,, 158
And who, when his *a* was kindled, — *The Wreck* 17
moment's *a* of bees in their hive?— — *Vastness* 35
sound of *a* like a distant storm. — *The Ring* 119
wild horse, *a*, plunged To fling me, — *Akbar's Dream* 118
Rolling her *a* Thro' blasted valley — *Kapiolani* 11
Anger (verb) *A's* thee most, or *a's* thee at all? — *Lucretius* 75
Anger-charm'd Sat *a-c* from sorrow, — *Aylmer's Field* 728
Anger'd (adj.) (*See also* **Half-anger'd**) The flush — *Madeline* 32
of *a* ne O'erflows — *D. of F. Women* 255
Those d. gon eyes of *a* Eleanor — *Gareth and L.* 280
Gareth spake *A*, 'Old Master, — *Balin and Balan* 276
Sick? or for any matter *a* at me?' — *Last Tournament* 210
most of these were mute, some *a*, — *Happy* 66
I was jealous, *a*, vain.
Anger'd (verb) jealousies Which *a* ner. Who *a* — *The Brook* 100
James? — *Com. of Arthur* 412
'So Merlin riddling *a* me; — *Last Tournament* 628
a saying that *a* her. — *First Quarrel* 64
But he *a* me all the more, — ,, 66
an' he *a* me more and more. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 135
Eh! how I *a* Arundel asking me — *Madeline* 45
Angerly Again thou blushest *a*; — *In Mem.* lxxxix 40
Angle (corner) We rub each other's *a's* down, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 118
Angle (race of people) Saxon and *A* from
Over the broad billow

Angled But *a* in the higher pool. — *Miller's D.* 64
a with them for her pupil's love: — *Princess iii* 93
Angling left That *a* to the mother. — *The Ring* 356
Angrier I never ate with *a* appetite — *Geraint and E.* 233
Angry Hungry for honour, *a* for his king. — *Princess v* 314
Hortensia pleading: *a* was her face. — ,, *vii* 132
—it makes me *a* now. — *Grandmother* 44
makes me *a* yet to speak of it— — *Lover's Tale iv* 135
Anguisant (King of Erin) With *A* of Erin, — *Com. of Arthur* 115
Morganore, — *Arabian Nights* 73
Anguish Life, *a*, death, immortal love, — *Two Voices* 49
'Thine *a* will not let thee sleep, — ,, 235
'Or that this *a* fleeting hence, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*, 121
down in hell Suffer endless *a*, — *D. of F. Women* 15
Beauty and *a* walking hand in hand — *To J. S.* 42
She loveth her own *a* deep — *Boadicea* 9
Shall I heed them in their *a*? — *In Mem.* xlv 15
My deeper *a* also falls, — *Maud II iv* 74
My *a* hangs like shame. — *Guinevere* 586
in her *a* found The casement: — *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Sweat, writhings, *a*, labouring — *Lover's Tale i* 702
in the sudden *a* of her heart — ,, *ii* 138
became *A* intolerable. — *Despair* 48
Life with its *a*, and horrors, and errors— — *Lucretius* 163
Animal (adj.) With *a* heat and dire insanity? — *Princess vii* 106
Animal (s) The single pure and perfect *a*, — *Lucretius* 53
Animalism Hetairai, curious in their art, — *Talking Oak* 224
Hired *a's*, — *Beggar Maid* 11
Ankle-Ancle From head to *ancle* fine, — *Princess iv* 268
One praised her *ancles*, one her eyes, — *Merlin and V.* 240
At last I hook'd my *ankle* in a vine, — ,, 579
Behind his *ankle* twined her hollow feet — ,, 592
Ankle-bells To make her smile, her golden *a-b.* — *In Mem.* lxxxix 49
Ankle-bones feet unmortised from their *a-b* — *Lucretius* 201
Ankle-deep And brushing *a-d* in flowers, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 46
Ankle-wing as it were with Mercury's *a-w.* — ,, 53
Anlaf (Danish King) Sparing not any of Those — ,, 81
that with *A*, — *Com. of Arthur* 158
Earls of the army of *A* Fell — *Gardener's D.* 214
nor had *A* With armies so broken — *Enoch Arden* 702
Annal-book Merlin did In one great *a-b*, — *Princess vi* 63
Annals Holding the folded *a* of my youth; — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 104
Told him, with other *a* of the port, — *Vastness* 7
with a day Blanch'd in our *a*, — *Grandmother* 1
Read the wide world's *a*, you, — ,, 63
glorious *a* of army and fleet,
Anne is gone, you say, little *A*! — *Enoch Arden* 26
I had not wept, little *A*, not since — ,, 48
Annie (*See also* **Annie Lee, Hannie**) While *A* — ,, 59
still was mistress; — ,, 69
and make a home For *A*: — ,, 138
a home For *A*, neat and nestlike, — ,, 149
Enoch and *A*, sitting hand-in-hand, — ,, 156
set *A* forth in trade With all that seamen — ,, 158
moving homeward came on *A* pale, — ,, 169
to break his purposes To *A*, — ,, 174
A fought against his will: — ,, 180
Bought *A* goods and stores, — ,, 183
A seem'd to hear Her own death-scaffold — ,, 190
would work for *A* to the last, — ,, 200
A's fears, Save, as his *A's*, — ,, 214
'*A*, this voyage by the grace of God — ,, 218
A, come, cheer up before I go.' — ,, 232
A, the ship I sail in passes here — ,, 235
'*A*, my girl, cheer up, be comforted, — ,, 271
When *A* would have raised him — ,, 280
A from her baby's forehead clipt — ,, 285
same week when *A* buried it, — ,, 305
but *A*, seated with her grief, — ,, 311
'*A*, I came to ask a favour of you.' — ,, 314
A, now—Have we not known each other — ,, 323
A—for I am rich and well-to-do. — ,, 334
A with her brows against the wall
ask'd 'Then you will let me, *A*?'
for *A's* sake, Fearing the lazy gossip

Annie (*continued*) Philip did not fathom
A's mind: *Enoch Arden* 344
one evening *A's* children long'd To go „ 362
And *A* would go with them; „ 364
For was not *A* with them? „ 371
'Listen, *A*, How merry they are „ 388
Tired, *A*?' for she did not speak „ 390
And *A* said 'I thought not of it: „ 395
'*A*, there is a thing upon my mind, „ 399
O *A*, It is beyond all hope, „ 402
answer'd *A*; tenderly she spoke: „ 422
'*A*, as I have waited all my life „ 435
fearing night and chill for *A*, „ 443
At *A's* door he paused and gave „ 447
'*A*, when I spoke to you, „ 448
A weeping answer'd 'I am bound.' „ 451
'Take your own time, *A*, take „ 466
A could have wept for pity of him; „ 467
chanced That *A* could not sleep, „ 490
never merrily beat *A's* heart. „ 513
The babes, their babble, *A* „ 606
home Where *A* lived and loved him, „ 685
His gazing in on *A*, his resolve, „ 863
tell my daughter *A*, whom I saw „ 882
For, *A*, you see, her father was not the man *Grandmother* 5
I cannot cry for him, *A*: „ 15
Why do you look at me, *A*? „ 17
at your age, *A*, I could have wept (repeat) „ 20, 100
I mean your grandfather, *A*: „ 23
But soiling another, *A*, „ 36
Shadow and shine is life, little *A*, „ 60
children, *A*, they're all about me yet. „ 76
my *A* who left me at two, „ 77
my own little *A*, an *A* like you. „ 78
in this Book, little *A*, the message „ 96
Get me my glasses, *A*: „ 108
Hall but Miss *A*, the heldest, *Village Wife* 8
but Miss *A* she said it wur drahtins, „ 11
Hoanly Miss *A* were saw stuck oop, „ 59
An' es for Miss *A* es call'd me afoor „ 105
taäke it kindly ov owd Miss *A* „ 109
O *A*, what shall I do?' *In the Child Hosp.* 47
A consider'd. 'If I,' said the wise little *A*, „ 48
That was a puzzle for *A*. 55

Annie Lee (*See also* **Annie**) *A L*, The prettiest little damsel *Enoch Arden* 11
A later but a loftier *A L*, „ 748

Annihilate eagle's beak and talon *a* us? *Boadicea* 11

Announced *A* the coming doom, and fulminated *Sea Dreams* 22

Annulet And into many a listless *a*, *Geraint and E.* 258

Answer (s) Our thought gave *a* each to each, *Sonnet To——* 10
The sullen *a* slid betwixt: *Two Voices* 226
There must be *a* to his doubt, „ 309
I spoke, but *a* came there none: „ 425
To which my soul made *a* readily: *Palace of Art* 17
Not rendering true *a*, *M. d'Arthur* 74
some sweet *a*, tho' no *a* came, *Gardener's D.* 159
let me have an *a* to my wish; *Dora* 30
before thine *a* given Departest, *Tithonus* 44
an *a* peal'd from that high land, *Vision of Sin* 221
Rejoicing at that *a* to his prayer. *Enoch Arden* 127
such a voluble *a* promising all, „ 903
And Leolin's horror-stricken *a*, *Aylmer's Field* 318
hush'd itself at last Hopeless of *a*: „ 543
therewithal an *a* vague as wind: *Princess i* 45
In this report, this *a* of a king, „ 70
Her *a* was 'Leave me to deal with that.' „ *iii* 149
a which, half-muffled in his beard, „ *v* 234
oosed All o'er with honey'd *a* „ 242
I lagg'd in *a* loth to render up „ 299
shall have her *a* by the word.' „ 327
Last, Ida's *a*, in a royal hand, „ 371
what *a* should I give? „ *vii* 6
The noblest *a* unto such Is perfect *Lit. Squabbles* 19
it seem'd that an *a* came. *The Victim* 24

Answer (s) (*continued*) Bark an *a*, Britain's raven! *Boadicea* 13
doubts and *a's* here proposed, *In Mem. xviii* 3
What hope of *a*, or redress? „ *lvi* 27
But Death returns an *a* sweet: „ *lxxi* 9
A faithful *a* from the breast, „ *lxxxv* 14
win An *a* from my lips, „ *ciii* 50
Make *a*, Maud my bliss, *Maud I xviii* 57
old Seer made *a* playing on him *Gareth and L.* 252
said your say; Mine *a* was my deed. „ 1175
being still rebuked, would *a* still „ 1249
Made *a* sharply that she should not *Merr. of Geraint* 196
So moving without *a* to her rest „ 530
He made a wrathful *a*: 'Did I wish *Geraint and E.* 76
he flung a wrathful *a* back: „ 148
Made *a*, either eyelid wet *Merlin and V.* 379
Is that an *a* for a noble knight? *Lancelot and E.* 201
Full simple was her *a*, 'What know I? „ 671
all their *a's* were as one: *Holy Grail* 284
And when his *a* chafed them, „ 673
Percivale made *a* not a word. *Pelleas and E.* 534
Well then, what *a*?' *Last Tournament* 713
voice about his feet Sent up an *a* „ 761
when she drew No *a*, by and by *Guinevere* 162
a mournful *a* made the Queen: „ 341
Not rendering true *a*, *Pass. of Arthur* 242
Had made a silent *a*: *Lover's Tale iv* 96
to that passionate *a* of full heart *Sisters (E. and E.)* 259
an *a* came Not from the nurse— *The Wreck* 143
all the night an *a* shrill'd, *Demeter and P.* 61

Answer (verb) And *a's* to his mother's calls *Supp. Confessions* 159
I shall know Thy voice, and *a* *My life is full* 10
Or *a* should one press his hands? *Two Voices* 245
He *a's* not, nor understands. „ 246
'But thou canst *a* not again. „ 310
Or thou wilt *a* but in vain. „ 312
O will she *a* if I call? *Miller's D.* 118
you dare to *a* thus! *Dora* 26
To that man My work shall *a*, *Love and Duty* 29
He will *a* to the purpose, *Locksley Hall* 55
Scarce *a* to my whistle; *Amphion* 68
in gentle murmur, When they *a* *L. of Burleigh* 50
could *a* him, If question'd, *Enoch Arden* 653
to *a*, Madam, all those hard things *Princess ii* 345
Madam, *you* should *a*, *we* would ask) „ 353
told me she would *a* us to-day, „ *iii* 166
a, echoes, dying, dying, dying. (repeat) „ *iv* 6, 12
a, echoes, *a*, dying, dying, dying. „ *iv* 18
(*A*, O *a*) We give you his life.' *The Victim* 15
'O wife, what use to *a* now? „ 55
A each other in the mist. *In Mem. xxviii* 4
Love would *a* with a sigh, „ *xxxv* 13
whatever is ask'd her, *a's* 'Death.' *Maud I i* 4
wilt thou not *a* this? „ *xviii* 59
musing 'Shall I *a* yea or nay?' *Com. of Arthur* 426
but *a* scorn with scorn. *Gareth and L.* 953
it shall *a* for me. Listen to it. *Merlin and V.* 386
But shall it? *a*, darling, *a*, no. „ 397
To *a* that which came: *Holy Grail* 12
he had Scarce any voice to *a*, „ 434
Doth question'd memory *a* not, *Lover's Tale i* 277
if my neighbour whistle *a's* him— „ *iv* 161
Highlanders *a* with conquering cheers, *Def. of Lucknow* 99
Who then will have to *a*, *Columbus* 213
'give it to me,' but he would not *a* me— *Bandit's Death* 27

Answer'd To which he *a* scoffingly; *Two Voices* 37
in that time and place she *a* me, *Gardener's D.* 231
But William *a* short; *Dora* 22
William *a* madly; bit his lips, „ 33
he *a* me; And well his words *Edwin Morris* 24
plagiarised a heart, And *a* *Talking Oak* 20
in mimic cadence *a* James— *Golden Year* 53
She *a* to my call, *Will Water.* 106
A all queries touching those at home *Aylmer's Field* 465
Echo *a* in her sleep From hollow fields: *Princess, Pro.*, 66
a sharply that I talk'd astray. „ *iii* 140

Answer'd (*continued*) I *a* nothing, doubtful in myself — *Princess iii* 272
when have I *a* thee? — *vii* 4
Gods have *a*; We give them the wife!' — *The Victim* 78
Doubt not ye the Gods have *a*, — *Boadicea* 22
The 'wilt thou' *a*, and again — *In Mem. Con.*, 54
and *a* me In riddling triplets — *Com. of Arthur* 40
Gareth *a* them With laughter, — *Gareth and L.* 208
Sir Gareth *a*, laughingly, — " 1007
thou hast ever *a* courteously, — " 1167
reviled, hast *a* graciously, — " 1269
A Sir Gareth graciously to one — " 1414
ask'd it of him, Who *a* as before; — *Marr. of Geraint* 205
a with such craft as women use, — *Geraint and E.* 352
not dead!' she *a* in all haste. — " 542
Enid *a*, harder to be moved — " 694
truest eyes that ever *a* Heaven, — " 842
I am *a*, and henceforth — *Merlin and V.* 879
ever well and readily *a* he: — *Lancelot and E.* 269
Lancelot spoke And *a* him at full, — " 286
in her heart she *a* it and said, — " 786
he *a* not, Or short and coldly, — " 886
whom she *a* with all calm. — " 997
He *a* with his eyes upon the ground, — " 1352
Lancelot *a* nothing, but he went, — " 1387
a not, but sharply turning, — *Holy Grail* 739
she *a* and she laugh'd, — *Pelleas and E.* 132
Gawain *a* kindly tho' in scorn, — " 333
a them Even before high God. — " 462
he *a* not, 'Or hast thou other griefs? — " 598
was *a* softly by the King — *Guinevere* 44
I should have *a* his farewell. — " 615
To all their queries *a* not a word, — *Lover's Tale iv* 333
Julian, sitting by her, *a* all: — " 340
he *a* her wail with a song— — *The Dreamer* 16
Answering *a* under crescent brows; — *Princess ii* 428
a now my random stroke — *In Mem. xxxix* 2
a not one word, she led the way. — *Geraint and E.* 495
to the court of Arthur *a* yea. — *Com. of Arthur* 446
Ant one whose foot is bitten by an *a*, — *Pelleas and E.* 184
What is it all but a trouble of *a's* — *Vastness* 4
Antagonism in the teeth of clench'd *a's* — *Princess iv* 465
And toppling over all *a* — *Marr. of Geraint* 491
And, toppling over all *a*, — *Geraint and E.* 834
Anthem *a* sung, is charm'd and tied — *D. of F. Women* 193
sound of the sorrowing *a* roll'd — *Ode on Well.* 30
Anther With *a's* and with dust: — *Talking Oak* 184
Antibabylonianism And loud-lung'd *a's* — *Sea Dreams* 252
Antichrist He leans on *A*; or that his mind, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 74
That mock-meek mouth of utter *A*, — " 170
Antiquity A front of timber-crost *a*, — *Enoch Arden* 692
Anton (a knight) This is the son of A, not the King.' — *Com. of Arthur* 74
Arthur born of Gorlois, Others of *A*? — " 171
And gave him to Sir *A*, — " 222
else the child of *A*, and no king, — " 233
Antony (Mark) *See* **Mark Antony** — *Princess i* 217
Anvil silver hammers falling On silver *a's*, — " *v* 504
iron-clanging *a* bang'd With hammers; — *Enoch Arden* 887
Anything He never meant us *a t* but good. — *In Mem. liv* 13
Behold, we know not *a*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 499
can see elsewhere, *a* so fair. — *Geraint and E.* 649
Henceforth in all the world at *a*, — *Princess vi* 371
Apartment died Of fright in far *a's*. — *St. S. Stylites* 174
Ape (s) In bed like monstrous *a's* — *In Mem. cxviii* 28
And let the *a* and tiger die. — *cxx* 11
His action like the greater *a*, — *Making of Man* 2
moods of tiger, or of *a*! — *Princess iii* 309
Ape (verb) should *a* Those monstrous males — *iv* 92
as far As I could *a* their treble, — *Œnone* 86
Aphroditè Herè comes to-day, Pallas and *A*, — " 174
Idalian *A* beautiful, — *Sea Dreams* 26
Apocalyptic as if he held The *A* millstone, — *Tithonus* 62
Apollo strange song I heard *A* sing, — *Lucretius* 125
another of our Gods, the Sun, *A*, — *Geraint and E.* 394
Apology But ended with *a* so sweet, — *Lover's Tale iv* 159
No less than one divine *a*.

Apostle shrive myself No, not to an *A*.' — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 147
Apothegm My curse upon the Master's *a*, — *Romney's R.* 37
Appal *A* me from the quest.' — *Gareth and L.* 1331
Appall'd cliff-side, *a* them, and they said, — *Lancelot and E.* 1253
In our most need, *a* them, — *Columbus* 71
Apparel in her hand A suit of bright *a*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 678
store of rich *a*, sumptuous fare, — " 7[illegible]
a as might well beseem His princess, — "
clothed her in *a* like the day. — *Geraint and E.* 948
Appeal (s) She the *a* Brook'd not, — *Princess vi* 139
'Thou makest thine *a* to me: — *In Mem. lvi* 5
tho' it spake and made *a* — " *xcii* 4
she lifted up A face of sad *a*, — *Merlin and V.* 234
Appeal (verb) *a* Once more to France or England; — *Columbus* 57
Appeal'd *a* To one that stood beside. — *D. of F. Women* 99
And with a larger faith *a* — *Talking Oak* 15
Appealing *A* to the bolts of Heaven; — *Princess iv* 372
Appear Shadows of the world *a*. — *L. of Shalott ii* 12
made *a* Still-lighted in a secret shrine, — *Mariana in the S.* 17
Falling had let *a* the brand of John — *Aylmer's Field* 509
things *a* the work of mighty Gods. — *Lucretius* 102
Thy marble bright in dark *a's*, — *In Mem. lxxii* 5
Which makes *a* the songs I made — " *Con.*, 21
Shall I *a*, O Queen, at Camelot, — *Lancelot and E.* 142
beauties of the work *a* The darkest faults: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 105
and now the morn *a's*, — *The Flight* 18
Miriam your Mother might *a* to me. — *The Ring* 137
Appear'd The very graves *a* to smile, — *The Letters* 45
now that shadow of mischance *a* — *Enoch Arden* 128
blew and blew, but none *a*; — *Princess v* 336
the work To both *a* so costly, — *Marr. of Geraint* 638
a, low-built but strong; — *Balin and Balan* 333
never yet Had heaven *a* so blue, — *Holy Grail* 365
Appearing *A* ere the times were ripe, — *In Mem. Con.*, 139
dark in the golden grove *A*, — *Last Tournament* 380
Appeased holy Gods, they must be *a*, — *The Victim* 47
Appertain all That *a's* to noble maintenance. — *Marr. of Geraint* 712
Appetite I never ate with angrier *a* — *Geraint and E.* 233
Applauded mildly, that all hearts *A*, — " 958
Applause (*See also* **Self-applause**) might reap — *Princess iii* 262
the *a* of Great, — *Spec. of Iliad* 1
the Trojans roar'd *a*; — *In Mem. li* 5
Shall he for whose *a* I strove, — *Geraint and E.* 296
To laughter and his comrades to *a*. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*, 33
Apple full-juiced *a*, waxing over-mellow, — *Marr. of Geraint* 170
swung an *a* of the purest gold, — *Holy Grail* 384
a's by the brook Fallen, and on the lawns. — " 388
and ate The goodly *a's*, — *Last Tournament* 717
The warm white *a* of her throat, — *V. of Maeldune* 63
peak of the mountain was *a's*, — *Lucretius* 91
Apple-arbiter beardless *a-a* Decided fairest. — *The Brook* 90
Apple-blossom Fresh *a-b.* blushing for a boon. — *Gareth and L.* 589
cheek of *a-b*, Hawk-eyes; — *The Islet* 11
Apple-cheek'd a bevy of Eroses *a-c*, — *Holy Grail* 384
Apple-tree and o'er the brook Were *a-t's*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 93
Appliances With half a night's *a*, — *Day-Dm., Moral* 13
Application And liberal *a's* lie In Art — *Enoch Arden* 154
Appraised *A* his weight, and fondled — *Princess ii* 128
A the Lycian custom, — *Two Voices* 296
Apprehend And thro' thick veils to *a* — *Princess iv* 284
Approach (s) less achievable By slow *a's*, — *Ode on Well.* 78
Preserve a broad *a* of fame, — *St. S. Stylites* 216
Approach (verb) and let him presently *A*, — *Enoch Arden* 830
a To save the life despair'd of, — *Princess vii* 353
A and fear not; — *Gareth and L.* 924
Morning-Star, *a*, Arm me,' — " 1112
'*A* and arm me!' — *Princess iii* 24
Approach'd *a* Melissa, tinged with wan — *Gareth and L.* 441
A between them toward the King, — *Lancelot and E.* 180
as the great knight *A* them: — " 1355
A him, and with full affection said, — *Miller's D.* 160
Approaching *A*, press'd you heart to heart. — *Lancelot and E.* 1000
A thro' the darkness, call'd; — *Maud I. xix* 71
Approve And wishes me to *a* him, — *The Letters* 16
Approved She were the colours I *a*.

Approved (*continued*) *A* him, bowing at their own desires — *The Brook* 128
and all the knights *A* him, — *Balin and Balan* 210
Approves he by miracle was *a* King: — *Guinevere* 296
Approvingly often talk'd of him *A*, — *Aylmer's Field* 474
'Appy (happy) as 'a as 'art could think, — *North. Cobbler* 15
I loove tha to maäke thyson 'a, — *Spinster's Sw.* 57
maake 'is owd age as 'a as iver I can, — *Owd Roä* 3
A-prekchin' For *they've* bin *a-p men* down, — *Church-warden, etc.*, 53
Apricot blanching *a* like snow in snow. — *Prog. of Spring* 30
April (adj.) When *A* nights began to blow, — *Miller's D.* 106
A hopes, the fools of chance; — *Vision of Sin* 164
And breathes in *A* autumns. — *The Brook* 196
clad her like an *A* daffodilly — *Princess ii* 324
Can trouble live with *A* days, — *In Mem. lxxxiii* 7
Thro' all the years of *A* blood; — " *civ* 12
and my regret Becomes an *A* violet, — " *cxv* 19
For all an *A* morning, till the ear — *Lancelot and E.* 897
gustful *A* morn That puff'd — *Holy Grail* 11
Green prelude, *A* promise, glad new-year — *Lover's Tale i* 281
April (s) ('Twas *A* then), I came and sat — *Miller's D.* 59
And *A's* crescent glimmer'd cold, — " 107
balmier than half-opening buds Of *A*, — *Tithonus* 60
May or *A*, he forgot, The last of *A* — *The Brook* 151
Her maiden babe, a double *A* old, — *Princess ii* 110
To rain an *A* of ovation round Their statues, — " *vi* [illegible]
From *A* on to *A* went, — *In Mem. xxii* 7
Make *A* of her tender eyes; — " *xl* 8
That keenlier in sweet *A* wakes, — " *cxvi* 2
(For then was latter *A*) — *Com. of Arthur* 451
as *A* suddenly Breaks from a coppice — *Marr. of Geraint* 338
With *A* and the swallow. — *The Ring* 60
Apt supple, rinew-corded, *a* at arms; — *Princess v* 535
a at arms and big of bone — *Marr. of Geraint* 489
A-raägin' (raging) fire was *a-r* an' raävin' — *Owd Roä* 110
Arab delicate *A* arch of her feet — *Maud I xvi* 15
Arabi (Leader of Egyptian Revolt, 1882) And Wolseley overthrew *A*, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 31
Arabian nodding together In some *A* night? — *Maud I vii* 12
I know not, your *A* sands; — *To Ulysses* 35
plunge old Merlin in the *A* sea: — *Gareth and L.* 211
Arac (Prince) Not ev'n her brother *A*, — *Princess i* 153
rumour of Prince *A* hard at hand. — " *v* 112
speak with *A*: *A's* word is thrice — " 226
midmost and the highest Was *A*: — " 257
The genial giant, *A*, roll'd himself — " 274
but we will send to her,' Said *A*, — " 325
whereas I know Your prowess, *A*, — " 404
Down From those two bulks at *A's* side, — " 499
From *A's* arm, as from a giant's flail, — " 500
but *A* rode him down: — " 532
A, satiate with his victory. — " *vii* 90
Arbaces *A*, and Phenomenon, and the rest, — *The Brook* 162
Arbiter *See* **Apple-arbiter**
Arbitrate to-morrow, *a* the field; — *Last Tournament* 104
Arbitration Before his throne of *a* — " 162
Arbour They read in *a's* clipt and cut, — *Amphion* 85
Arbutus there! yon *a* Totters; — *Lucretius* 184
Arc thro' a little *a* Of heaven, — *To J. S.* 26
Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great *a* — *Princess iv* 213
sine and *a*, spheroid and azimuth, — " *vi* 256
Ru out your measured *a's*, — *In Mem. cv* 27
bridge of single *a* Took at a leap; — *Gareth and L.* 908
Arcady To many a flute of *A*. — *In Mem. xxiii* 24
Arch (s) (*See also* **Innocent-arch, Portal-arch**) Thro' little crystal *a's* low — *Arabian Nights* 49
shadow'd grots of *a's* interlaced, — *Palace of Art* 51
Many an *a* high up did lift, — " 142
round and round, and whirl'd in an *a*, — *M. d'Arthur* 138
to three *a's* of a bridge Crown'd — *Gardener's D.* 43
Yet all experience is an *a* wherethro' Gleams — *Ulysses* 19
we past an *a*, Whereon a woman-statue — *Princess i* 209
Or under *a's* of the marble bridge — " *ii* 458
bloom profuse and cedar *a's* Charm, — *Milton* 11
the delicate Arab *a* of her feet — *Maud I xvi* 15

Arch (s) (*continued*) round and round, and whirl'd in an *a*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 306
Straining his eyes beneath an *a* of hand, — " 464
thro' the *a* Down those loud waters, — *Lover's Tale i* 58
Arch (verb) fires that *a* this dusky dot— — *Epilogue* 52
Archbishop *A*, Bishop, Priors, Canons, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 159
Arched *See* **High-arched**
Arching (*See also* **Elew-arching**) now *a* leaves her bare To breaths — *Prog. of Spring* 12
Architect You, the Patriot *A*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 42
Archives of crimeful record all My mortal *a*. — *St. S. Stylites* 159
Archway Gleam thro' the Gothic *a* in the wall, — *Godiva* 64
so thou pass Beneath this *a*, — *Gareth and L.* 268
a shatter'd *a* plumed with fern; — *Marr. of Geraint* 316
While I shelter'd in this *a* — *Lockslay H., Sixty*, 259
Arctic would dare Hell-heat or *A* cold, — *Ancient Sage* 116
Arden (surname) (*See also* **Enoch, Enoch Arden**) 'You *A*, you! nay,—sure I was foot Higher — *Enoch Arden* 854
Eh, let me fetch 'em, *A*,' — " 871
Arden (forest) face again, My Rosalind in this *A*— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 119
'Are (hare) An' 'e niver not shot one '*a*, — *Village Wife* 42
Arès great God, *A*, burns in anger still — *Tiresias* 11
hall of *A* crash Along the sounding walls. — " 96
yesternight, To me, the great God *A*, — " 111
Argent The polish'd *a* of her breast — *D. of F. Women* 158
To yonder *a* round — *St. Agnes' Eve* 16
Argent-lidded Serene with *a-l* eyes Amorous, — *Arabian Nights* 135
Argive On *A* heights divinely sang, — *In Mem. xxiii* 22
Argosy *argosies* of magic sails, — *Locksley Hall* 121
Arguing *A* boundless forbearance: — *Aylmer's Field* 317
seem As *a* love of knowledge and of power; — *Princess ii* 57
Argument Half-buried in some weightier *a*, — *Lucretius* 9
A-rilin' thowt she was nobbut *a-r* ma then. — *Owd Roä* 74
Arimathæan Joseph *See* **Joseph**
A-ringing we heard them *a-r* the bell, — *First Quarrel* 21
Arise Scarce outward signs of joy *a*, — *Supp. Confessions* 49
Come forth, I charge thee, *a*, — *Ode to Memory* 46
I feel the tears of blood *a* — *Oriana* 77
Or when little airs *a*, — *Adeline* 33
Many suns *a* and set. — *Miller's D.* 205
A, and let us wander forth, — " 239
I will *a* and slay thee with my hands.' — *M. d'Arthur* 132
yearning for thy yoke, *a*, — *Tithonus* 40
mighty wind *a's*, roaring seaward, — *Locksley Hall* 194
Expecting when a fountain should *a*: — *Vision of Sin* 8
The thoughts that *a* in me. — *Break, break, etc.* 4
pillars of the hearth *A* to thee; — *Princess vii* 217
'*A*, and get thee forth and seek — *In Mem. lxxxv* 79
A and fly The reeling Faun, — " *cxviii* 25
Morning *a's* stormy and pale, — *Maud I vi* 1
And ah for a man to *a* in me, — " *x* 67
A, my God, and strike, for we hold — " *II i* 45
war would *a* in defence of the right, — *Maud III vi* 19
saw the dreary phantom *a* and fly — " 36
saying, '*A*, and help us thou! — *Com. of Arthur* 44
A And quickly pass to Arthur's hall, — *Gareth and L.* 983
these from all his life *a*, and cry, — " 1131
Until my lord *a* and look upon me?' — *Geraint and E.* 650
Till yonder man upon the bier *a*, — " 657
my dear lord *a* and bid me do it, — " 665
Until himself *a* a living man, — " 706
And by the great Queen's name, *a* — *Balin and Balan* 482
A, go forth and conquer as of old.' — *Pass. of Arthur* 64
I will *a* and slay thee with my hands.' — " 300
A in open prospect—heath and hill, — *Lover's Tale i* 397
A, my own true sister, come forth! — *The Flight* 96
Arisen (*See also* **Half-arisen**) mountains have *a* since With cities — *Merlin and V.* 675
Arising at Bible meetings, o'er the rest *A*, — *Sea Dreams* 195
from the floor, Tusklike, *a*, — *Balin and Balan* 316
horse, *A* wearily at a fallen oak, — " 425
goblet with a priceless wine *A*, — *Lover's Tale i* 228
Ilion falling, Rome *a*, — *To Virgil* 3
Aristocrat what care I, *A*, democrat, autocrat— — *Maud I x* 65

Ark sought'st to wreck my mortal *a*, *Two Voices* 389
I leave this mortal *a* behind, *In Mem.* xii 6
Rich *a's* with priceless bones *Balin and Balan* 110

Arm (s) (*See also* **Ab n, Hairm**) enormous polypi *The Kraken* 10
Winnow with giant *a's* *A Character* 18
And with a sweeping of the *a*, *The Poet* 54
Of wrath her right *a* whirl'd, *Sea Fairies* 3
Sweet faces, rounded *a's*, *A Dirge* 3
Fold thine *a's*, turn to thy rest. *Alexander* 1
right *a* debased The throne of Persia, *Miller's D.* 78
A glowing *a*, a gleaming neck, " 163
When, *a* in *a*, we went along, " 216
Round my true heart thine *a's* entwine " 232
The kiss, The woven *a's*, seem *Œnone* 4
Puts forth an *a*, and creeps " 189
when I look'd, Paris had raised his *a*, " 202
that my *a's* Were wound about thee, *Palace of Art* 96
Sat smiling, babe in *a*. *D. of F. Women* 45
my *a* was lifted to hew down " 70
humid *a's* festooning tree to tree, " 151
mailed Bacchus leapt into my *a's*, " 270
kneeling, with one *a* about her king. *The Goose* 5
He held a goose upon his *a*, " 41
He took the goose upon his *a*, *M. d'Arthur* 29
an *a* Rose up from out the bosom " 143
rose an *a* Clothed in white samite, " 158
behold an *a*, Clothed in white samite, " 168
with pain, reclining on his *a*, *Gardener's D.* 125
One *a* aloft—Gown'd in pure white, " 216
in the circle of his *a's* Enwound us both; " *Dora* 132
thrust him in the hollows of his *a*, *Audley Court* 6
To Francis, with a basket on his *a* " [illegible]
Sleep, Ellen, folded in thy sister's *a*, " 64
sleeping, haply dream her *a* is mine. " 65
'Sleep, Ellen, folded in Emilia's *a*; *St. S. Stylites* 118
in my weak, lean *a's* I lift the cross, *Talking Oak* 65
leg and *a* with love-knots gay, " 207
She sank her head upon her *a* " 225
close and dark my *a's* I spread, *Tithonus* 6
I wither slowly in thine *a's*, *Locksley Hall* 58
Roll'd in one another's *a's*, *Day-Dra. Sleep. B.* 13
Glows forth each softly-shadow'd *a* *Depart.* 1
AND on her lover's *a* she leant, " *The Captain* 39
Mute with folded *a's* they waited— *Beggar Maid* 1
HER *a's* across her breast she laid *The Letters* 40
We rush'd into each other's *a's*. *Enoch Arden* 152
laid the feeble infant in his *a's*; " 228
strong *a's* about his drooping wife, " 751
babe, who rear'd his creasy *a's*, " 912
he rose, he spread his *a's* abroad *Aylmer's Field* 510
grovelike, each huge *a* a tree, " 588
a's stretch'd as to grasp a flyer: *Sea Dreams* 24
sideways up he swung his *a's*, " 132
waved my *a* to warn them off; " 141
raised your *a*, you tumbled down " 290
soft *a*, which, like the pliant bough *Lucretius* 82
roll thy tender *a's* Round him, *Princess, Pro.*, 41
her *a* lifted, eyes on fire— " i 28
long *a's* and hands Reach'd out, " ii 168
lapt In the *a's* of leisure, " 303
holding out her lily *a's* Took both his hands, " iii 35
Herself and Lady Psyche the two *a's*; " iv 183
then Oaring one *a*, and bearing in my left " 192
drew My burthen from mine *a's*; " 371
A Niobean daughter, one *a* out, " 426
She stretch'd her *a's* and call'd " v 500
From Arac's *a*, as from a giant's flail, " vi 31
Ida stood With Psyche's babe in *a*: " 37
on every side A thousand *a's* " 51
glittering axe was broken in their *a's*, " 52
a's were shatter'd to the shoulder blade. " 74
and with the babe yet in her *a's*, " 138
reach its fatling innocent *a's* " 177
in your own *a's* To hold your own, " 181
breast that fed or *a* that dandled you, "

Arm (s) (*continued*) from mine *a's* she rose Glowing *Princess* vii 159
and Jenny hung on his *a*. *Grandmother* 42
he turn'd and clasp't me in his *a's*, " 55
So dear a life your *a's* enfold *The Daisy* 98
She cast her *a's* about the child. *The Victim* 32
He stay'd his *a's* upon his knee: " 54
And moves his doubtful *a's*, and feels *In Mem.* xiii 3
When Science reaches forth her *a's* " xvi 18
Laid their dark *a's* about the field. (repeat) *In Mem.* xxv 16, 52
They mix in one another's *a's* *In Mem.* cii 23
That watch'd her on her nurse's *a*, " *Con.* 46
To find the *a's* of my true love *Maud II* iv 3
So well thine *a* hath wrought for me to-day.' *Com. of Arthur* 127
a's Stretch'd under all the cornice *Gareth and L.* 218
with a kindly hand on Gareth's *a* " 578
bears a skeleton figured on his *a's*, " 640
lifted either *a*, 'Fie on thee, King! " 657
His *a's*, the rosy raiment, and the star. " 938
Sun Heaved up a ponderous *a* " 1045
writhed his wiry *a's* Around him, " 1150
Lifted an *a*, and softly whisper'd, " 1361
a's on which the standing muscle sloped, *Marr. of Geraint* 76
'O noble breast and all-puissant *a's*, " 86
Not to be folded more in these dear *a's*, " 99
Clasp't the gray walls with hairy-fibred *a's*, " 323
Down by the length of lance and *a* *Geraint and E.* 163
and she cast her *a's* About him, " 761
His *a* half rose to strike again, but fell: *Balin and Balan* 223
If *a* of flesh could lay him.' " 299
either lock'd in either's *a*. " 632
woven paces and with waving *a's*, *Merlin and V.* 207
curved an *a* about his neck, " 241
made her lithe *a* round his neck Tighten, " 614
gentle wizard cast a shielding *a*. " 908
rose, Her *a's* upon her breast across, " 910
sloping down to make *A's* for his chair, *Lancelot and E.* 438
battle-writhen *a's* and mighty hands " 812
innocently extending her white *a's*, " 932
armlet for the roundest *a* on earth, " 1183
an *a* to which the Queen's Is haggard, " 1226
Caught from his mother's *a's*— " 1405
often in her *a's* She bare me, " 1410
milky *a* Red-rent with hooks of bramble, *Holy Grail* 210
she rose Opening her *a's* to meet me, " 395
Open'd his *a's* to embrace me as he came, " 417
every moment glanced His silver *a's* " 493
Hold her a wealthy bride within thine *a's*, " 621
in her white *a's* Received, *Last Tournament* 23
Why ye not wear on *a*, or neck, or zone " 36
Right *a* of Arthur in the battlefield, " 202
wert lying in thy new leman's *a's*.' " 625
For feel this *a* of mine— " 690
milkwhite *a's* and shadowy hair *Guinevere* 416
while yet Sir Lancelot, my right *a* " 429
Then she stretch'd out her *a's* and cried " 606
an *a* Rose up from out the bosom *Pass. of Arthur* 197
rose an *a* Clothed in white samite, " 311
behold an *a*, Clothed in white samite, " 326
with pain, reclining on his *a*, " 336
on one *a* The flaxen ringlets of our infancies *Lover's Tale i* 233
Bent o'er me, and my neck his *a* upstay'd. " 690
Love's *a's* were wreath'd about the neck of Hope, " 815
I wound my *a's* About her: " ii 200
softly put his *a* about her neck " iv 71
Holding his golden burthen in his *a's*, " 89
To greet us, her young hero in her *a's*! " 171
bearing high in *a's* the mightly babe, " 295
bearing on one *a* the noble babe, " 370
sisters closed in another's *a's*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 155
'Emmie, you put out your *a's*, *In the Ch... Hosp.* 56
It's the little girl with her *a's* lying out " 58
little *a's* lying out on the counterpane; " 70
I spread mine *a's*, God's work, I said, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 136
As I lean'd away from his *a's*— *The Wreck* 102

Arm (s) (*continued*) 'Woman'—he grasp't at my *a*— *The Wreck* 120
Ah, clasp me in your *a's*, sister, *The Flight* 5
O would I were in Edwin's *a's*— " 45
I feel'd thy *a* as I stood *Spinster's S's.* 26
Amy's *a's* about my neck— *Locksley H., Sixty,* 13
'Mother!' and I was folded in thine *a's*. *Demeter and P.* 22
here, my child, tho' folded in thine *a's*, " 40
And dying rose, and rear'd her *a's*, *The Ring* 222
happy had I died within thine *a's*, *Death of Œnone* 31
and Rome was a babe in *a's*, *The Dawn* 9
'O what an *a*,' said the king. *The Tourney* 12
rm (verb) to *a* in proof, and guard about *Supp. Confessions* 65
Morning-star, approach, *A* me,' *Gareth and L.* 925
'Approach and *a* me!' " 1112
m-chair Her father left his good *a-c*, *Talking Oak* 103
small goodman Shrinks in his *a-c* *Princess v* 454
When asleep in this *a-c*! *Maud I vii* 4
So I sits i' my oän *a-c* *Spinster's S's.* 9
m'd (*See also* **All-arm'd, Full-arm'd, Plump-armed**)
one that *a* Her own fair head, *Princess, Pro.,* 32
Sleep must lie down *a*, for the villainous *Maud I i* 41
fair, strong, *a*—But to be won by force— *Gareth and L.* 104
who alway rideth *a* in black, " 636
These *a* him in blue arms, and gave " 931
damsel came, And *a* him in old arms, " 1115
wholly *a*, behind a rock In shadow, *Geraint and E.* 57
horsemen waiting, wholly *a*, " 121
And each of them is wholly *a*, " 143
issuing *a* he found the host and cried, " 407
he *a* himself and went, *Balin and Balan* 22
There two stood *a*, and kept the door; *Lancelot and E.* 1247
and we ride, *A* as ye see, *Pelleas and E.* 65
knights *A* for a day of glory before the King. *Last Tournament* 55
by day and night Against the Turk; *Montenegro* 3
let *a* for the roundest arm on earth, *Lancelot and E.* 1183
for an arm to which the Queen's " 1226
ear And as he rode his *a* rung, *L. of Shalott iii* 17
his mortal *a* that I wear, *Sir Galahad* 70
his own forefathers' arms and *a* hung. *Princess, Pro.,* 24
Your very *a* hallow'd, and your statues " *v* 413
When *a* clash'd or jingled, " *vi* 363
he had ask'd For horse and *a*: *Gareth and L.* 474
ye cleave His *a* off him, " 1095
ew'd great pieces of his *a* off him, " 1142
outh who scour'd His master's *a*; *Marr. of Geraint* 258
ay him and will have his horse And *a*, *Geraint and E.* 63
d possess your horse And *a*, " 75
ree gay suits of *a* which they wore, " 95
ound the suits Of *a* on their horses, " 97
eir three gay suits of *a*, each from each, " 181
ap'd The pieces of his *a* in one place, " 374
mmer'd on his *a* in the room. " 386
ake Five horses and their *a's*; " 409
lfrey heart enough To bear his *a*? " 490
d underneath his *a* secretly, " 502
ght of *a* by him flash, *Balin and Balan* 326
wed Among us in white *a*, Galahad. *Holy Grail* 135
that on me moved In golden *a* " 410
s in golden *a* jewell'd everywhere: " 412
silver *a* suddenly Galahad shone " 458
silver-shining *a* starry-clear; " 511
erefore now thy horse And *a*: *Pelleas and E.* 355
old his horse and *a*. " 373
hat hath His horse and *a*: " 378
ood-red *a* sallying, *Last Tournament* 443
all her golden *a* on the grass, *Tiresias* 45
'd And *a* all in forest green, *Last Tournament* 170
er riding further past an *a's*, Who, *Marr. of Geraint* 266
reat the *a* turning all amazed " 283
y from Jehovah's gorgeous *armouries*, *Milton* 6
weapons) *a, or power of brain, or birth* *To the Queen* 3
e men thine *a* withstood, *England and Amer.* 7
might show it at a joust of *a*, *M. d'Arthur* 102
e a close with force and *a*: *Edwin Morris* 131
own forefathers' *a* and armour hung. *Princess, Pro.,* 24

Arms (weapons) (*continued*) clash'd in *a*, By glimmering lanes *Princess, Pro.,* v 5
piled *a* and rough accoutrements, " 55
horses yell'd; they clash'd their *a*; " 250
two armies and the noise Of *a*; " 346
none to trust Since our *a* fail'd— " 427
supple, sinew-corded, apt at *a*; " 527
whose *a* Champion'd our cause and won it " *vi* 61
Roll of cannon and clash of *a*, *Ode on Well.* 116
Arthur yet had done no deed of *a*, *Com. of Arthur* 46
many of these in richer *a* than he, " 52
Closed in her castle from the sound of *a*. *Gareth and L.* 163
his *a* Clash'd; and the sound was good " 311
A for her son, and loosed him from his vow. " 530
Gareth ere he parted flash'd in *a*, " 689
Mounted in *a*, threw up their caps " 697
'Bound upon a quest With horse and *a*— " 709
few goodlier than he) Shining in *a*, " 745
These arm'd him in blue *a*, " 931
strength of anger thro' mine *a*, " 948
and take his horse And *a*, " 956
Hath overthrown thy brother, and hath his *a*.' " 1037
damsel came, And arm'd him in old *a*, " 1115
His *a* are old, he trusts the harden'd skin— " 1139
on a nightblack horse, in nightblack *a*, " 1381
a On loan, or else for pledge; *Marr. of Geraint* 219
a, *a*, *a* to fight my enemy! " 282
A! truth! I know not: " 289
thought to find *A* in your town, " 418
if ye know Where I can light on *a*, " 422
heard me praise Your feats of *a*, " 435
true heart,' replied Geraint, 'but *a*, " 474
'*A*, indeed, but old And rusty, " 477
Who being apt at *a* and big of bone " 489
Yniol's rusted *a* Were on his princely person, " 543
will not fight my way with gilded *a*, *Geraint and E.* 21
Three horses and three goodly suits of *a*, " 124
Two sets of three laden with jingling *a*, " 188
take A horse and *a* for guerdon; " 218
one with *a* to guard his head and yours, " 427
paid with horses and with *a*; " 486
loosed the fastenings of his *a*, " 511
grow In use of *a* and manhood, *Lancelot and E.* 64
while she watch'd their *a* far-off Sparkle, " 395
earth shake, and a low thunder of *a*, " 460
glittering in enamell'd *a* the maid " 619
FROM noiseful *a*, and acts of prowess *Holy Grail* 1
a Hack'd, and their foreheads grimed " 264
Lend me thine horse and *a*, *Pelleas and E.* 345
Pelleas lent his horse and all his *a*, " 358
one might show it at a joust of *a*, *Pass. of Arthur* 270
Gold, jewels, *a*, whatever it may be. *Lover's Tale iv* 235
and shoutings and soundings to *a*, *Def. of Lucknow* 76
The warrior hath forgot his *a*, *Ancient Sage* 138
alarms Sounding 'To *a*! to *a*!' *Prog. of Spring* 104
clatter of *a*, and voices, and men passing *Bandit's Death* 24
Arms (ensigns armorial) His *a* were carven only; *Gareth and L.* 412
but if twain His *a* were blazon'd also; *Merlin and V.* 474
then was painting on it fancied *a*, *Lancelot and E.* 17
guess'd a hidden meaning in his *a*, *Columbus* 115
quartering your own royal *a* of Spain, *Œnone* 136
Arm's-length Paris held the costly fruit Out at *a l.*, *Princess iv* 484
Army crying there was an *a* in the land, " *v* 345
compassed by two *armies* and the noise *Light Brigade* 30
Charging an *a*, while All the world *Maud I x* 38
To preach our poor little *a* down, *Merlin and V.* 573
councils thinn'd, And *armies* waned, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 53
Earls of the *a* of Anlaf Fell " 82
nor had Anlaf With *armies* so broken *The Fleet* 11
Her dauntless *a* scatter'd, and so small, *Vastness* 7
glorious annals of *a* and fleet, *The Brook* 189
Arna unfamiliar *A*, and the dome *D. of F. Women* 239
Arno from Arnon On *A* unto Minneth.' " 238
Aroer from *A* On Arnon unto Minneth.' *Holy Grail* 48
Aromat from the blessed land of *A*—

Arose *a*, and I raised The casement,
a wind *a*, And overhead the wandering ivy
THE rain had fallen, the Poet *a*,
and *a* Eager to bring them down,
not to die a listener, I *a*,
a the labourers' homes,
footstool from before him, and *a*;
wind *a* and rush'd upon the South,
a Once more thro' all her height,
That afternoon a sound *a* of hoof And chariot,
Star after star, *a* and fell;
on one side *a* The women up in wild revolt,
Then thorpe and byre *a* in fire,
Thro' four sweet years *a* and fell,
Since our first Sun *a* and set.
Till at the last *a* the man;
till I could hear it no more, But *a*,
Nor ever *a* from below,
on the further side *A* a silk pavilion,
a, and raised Her mother too,
in their halls *a* The cry of children,
damsel bidden *a* And stood with folded hands
with smiling face *a*,
and all the knights *a*, And staring
King *a* and went To smoke the
words of Arthur flying shriek'd, *a*,
She clear'd her sight, she *a*,
call'd *a*, and, slowly plunging down
from the ruin *a* The shriek and curse
Aroused So sleeping, so *a* from sleep
A the black republic on his elms,
a Lancelot, who rushing outward
Arrange Dispute the claims, *a* the chances;
A the board and brim the glass;
Arranged *a* Her garden, sow'd her name
men and maids *A* a country dance,
A the favour, and assumed the Prince.
Arras (adj.) In Arthur's *a* hall at Camelot:
Arras (s) hung with *a* green and blue,
Array (s) Singing of men that in battle *a*,
Array'd with her own white hands *A*
took them, and *a* herself therein,
took it, and *a* herself therein.
there the Queen *a* me like the sun:
Arraying morn by morn, *a* her sweet self
Arrival will harangue The fresh *a's* of the week
Arrive *A* at last the blessed goal,
Arrived *A* and found the sun of sweet content
a, by Dubric the high saint,
Arriving *A* all confused among the rest
A at a time of golden rest,
Arrogance They said with such heretical *a*
Arrow viewless *a's* of his thoughts were headed
The bitter *a* went aside,
The false, false *a* went aside,
The damned *a* glanced aside,
Within thy heart my *a* lies,
shoot into the dark *A's* of lightnings.
A random *a* from the brain.
look'd a flight of fairy *a's* aim'd
Fly twanging headless *a's* at the hearts,
When one would aim an *a* fair,
Or into silver *a's* break The sailing
before an ever-fancied *a*, made
a whizz'd to the right, one to the left,
lest an *a* from the bush Should leave me
jingle of bits, Shouts, *a's*,
Struck by a poison'd *a* in the fight,
Arrowing *a* light from clime to clime,
Arrowlet blows a globe of after *a's*,
Arrow-seed like the *a-s's* of the field flower,
Arrow-slain With loss of half his people *a-s*;
Arrow-wounded your *a-w* fawn Came flying
Arsenic *A*, *a*, sure, would do it,
Art discovery And newness of thine *a* so pleased

Two Voices 408
Œnone 98
Poet's Song 1
Enoch Arden 871
The Brook 163
Aylmer's Field 147
[illegible]
Princess i 97
" *vi* 159
" 379
" *vii* 50
" 122
The Victim 3
In Mem., *xvii* 3
" *xxix* 8
" *cxviii* 12
Maud I iii 10
" *II ii* 36
Gareth and L. 910
Marr. of Geraint 535
Geraint and E. 964
Merlin and V. 68
Lancelot and E. 552
Holy Grail 192
" 213
Last Tournament 139
Dead Prophet 31
St. Telemachus 28
Akbar's Dream 189
Day-Dm., L'Envoi 21
Aylmer's Field 529
Guinevere 108
To F. D. Maurice 31
In Mem., *cvii* 16
Aylmer's Field 87
Princess, Pro., 84
" *iv* 602
Merlin and V. 250
Palace of Art 61
Maud I v 8
Marr. of Geraint 17
" 139
" 849
Geraint and E. 701
Lancelot and E. 906
Princess ii 96
In Mem. lxxxiv 41
The Brook 168
Com. of Arthur 453
Princess iv 224
Merlin and V. 142
Sir J. Oldcastle 15
The Poet 11
Oriana 37
" 39
" 41
" 80
To J. M. K. 14
Two Voices 345
Aylmer's Field 94
Princess ii 402
In Mem. lxxxii 25
" *ci* 15
Geraint and E. 531
Balin and Balan 419
Last Tournament 535
Tiresias 94
Death of Œnone 26
Akbar's D. Hymn 5
Gareth and L. 1029
The Poet 19
Merlin and V. 565
Princess ii 270
Maud II v 62
Ode to Memory 88

Art (*continued*) knowledge of his *a* Held me
words, tho' cull'd with choicest *a*,
I and he, Brothers in *A*;
'will you climb the top of *A*.
liberal applications lie In *A* like Nature,
Her *a*, her hand, her counsel
Hetairai, curious in their *a*,
At wine, in clubs, of *a*, of politics;
in *a's* of government Elizabeth and others; *a's* of war The peasant Joan and others; *a's* of grace [illegible] and others
with inmost terms Of *a* and science:
Two great statues, *A* And Science,
Science, *A*, and Labour have outpour'd
shapes and hues of *A* divine!
piece of inmost Horticultural *a*,
And owning but a little *a*
From *a*, from nature, from the schools,
on mind and *a*, And labour,
The graceful tact, the Christian *a*;
That all, as in some piece of *a*,
letters, dear to Science, dear to *A*,
served King Uther thro' his magic *a*;
Knowing all *a's*, had touch'd,
knew the range of all their *a's*,
since ye seem the Master of all *A*,
Or *A* with poisonous honey stol'n from France,
Heirlooms, and ancient miracles of *A*,
Repell'd by the magnet of *A*
with the living hues of *A*.
A and Grace are less and less:
And here the Singer for his *A*
You see your *A* still shrined in
a nation purer through their *a*.
the fault is less In me than *A*.
A! Why should I so diarelish
seem'd my lodestar in the Heaven of *A*,
Of ancient *A* in Paris, or in Rome.
This *A*, that harlot-like
I replied 'Nay, Lord, for *A*,'
'Art (heart) as 'appy as 'a could think,
Artemisia (Carian) *See* **Carian Artemisia**
Arthur (Epic poem) 'he burnt His epic, his King *A*,
Arthur (King) Until King *A's* table, man by man,
fallen in Lyonnesse about their Lord, King *A*:
spake King *A* to Sir Bedivere: (repeat)
replied King *A*, faint and pale:
'King *A's* sword, Excalibur,
spoke King *A*, breathing heavily:
replied King *A*, much in wrath:
Then spoke King *A*, drawing thicker breath:
answer made King *A*, breathing hard:
as he walk'd, King *A* panted hard,
murmur'd *A*, 'Place me in the barge,'
like that *A* who, with lance in rest,
my Lord *A*, whither shall I go?
slowly answer'd *A* from the barge:
sail with *A* under looming shores,
King *A*, like a modern gentleman
cried '*A* is come again: he cannot die.'
For many a petty king ere *A* came
man was less and less, till *A* came.
after these King *A* for a space,
for he heard of *A* newly crown'd,
A yet had done no deed of arms,
A, looking downward as he past,
A, passing thence to battle,
When *A* reach'd a field-of-battle
till *A* by main might, And mightier
A call'd to stay the brands
in the heart of *A* joy was lord.
A said, 'Man's word is God in man:
'Knowest thou aught of *A's* birth?'
learn the secret of our *A's* birth?'
By this King *A* as by thee to-day,

D. of F. Women 9
" 265
Gardener's D. 4
" 169
Day-Dm. Moral 14
Aylmer's Field 151
Lucretius 52
Princess, Pro., 161
" *ii* 161
" 447
" *iv* 200
Ode Inter. Exhib. 5
" 22
Hendecasyllabics 20
In Mem. xxxvi 14
" *xlix* 1
" *lxxxvii* 22
" *cx* 16
" *cxxviii* 23
Del. of Idylls 40
Com. of Arthur 152
Gareth and L. 307
Merlin and V. 167
" 468
To the Queen ii 56
Lover's Tale iv 192
The Wreck 22
Locksley H., Sixty, 140
" 245
Epilogue 79
Poets and their B. 11
To W. C. Macready 8
Romney's R. 9
" 10
" 39
" 87
" 115
" 151
North. Cobbler 15

The Epic 28
M. d'Arthur 3
" 5
" 13, 66
" 72
" 103
" 113
" 118
" 148
" 162
" 176
" 204
" 222
" 227
" 239
" *Ep.* 17
" 22
" 24
Com. of Arthur 5
" 12
" 16
" 41
" 46
" 55
" 75
" 96
" 109
" 120
" 121
" 133
" 147
" 159
" 162

Arthur (King) (*continued*) *A* born of Gorlois, Uthers of Anton?

Hold ye this .A for King Uther's son?'	*Com. of Arthur*	170
Knighted by *A* at his crowning,	,,	172
like a loyal sister cleaved To .A,—	,,	175
before his time Was .A born,	,,	192
Brought .A forth, and set him in the hall,	,,	212
clamour'd for a king, Had .A crown'd;	,,	229
A were the child of shamefulness,	,,	236
Ye come from .A's court.	,,	239
and .A sat Crown'd on the dais,	,,	249
from the casement over .A, smote Flame-colour,	,,	257
friends Of .A, gazing on him,	,,	274
.A row'd across and took it—	,,	278
sad was .A's face Taking it,	,,	298
therefore *A's* sister?' ask'd the King.	,,	305
when did *A* chance upon thee first?'	,,	317
back to the court of *A* answering yea.	,,	338
.A charged his warrior whom he loved	,,	416
A said, 'Behold, thy doom is mine.	,,	417
.A's knighthood sang before the King:—	,,	467
Rome or Heathen rule in .A's realm?	,,	481
A spake, 'Behold, for these have sworn	,,	485
and *A* strove with Rome.	,,	507
A and his knighthood for a space	,,	514
knight of *A*, working out his will,	,,	515
.A gave him back his territory,	*Gareth and L.*	24
both thy brethren are in *A's* hall,	,,	78
thou shalt go disguised to .A's hall,	,,	82
A's wars in weird devices done,	,,	152
three Queens, the friends Of *A*,	,,	225
Merlin's hand, the Mage at .A's court,	,,	230
everywhere At .A's ordinance,	,,	306
heard A voice, the voice o. .A,	,,	308
Said *A*, 'Whether would ye?	,,	318
.A, 'Have thy pleasant field again,	,,	340
.A, 'We sit King, to help the wrong'd	,,	343
heard that .A of his grace Had made	,,	371
A cried To rend the cloth, (repeat)	,,	393
this was .A's custom in his hall;	,,	400, 417
.A mightiest on the battle-field—	,,	410
'Comfort thyself,' said .A,	,,	496
A mindful of Sir Gareth ask'd,	,,	601
and *A* glancing at him, Brought	,,	624
without the door King .A's gift,	,,	652
most ungentle knight in .A's hall,'	,,	677
.A's men are set along the wood;	,,	757
a stalwart Baron, *A's* friend.	,,	788
'I well believe You be of .A's Table,'	,,	818
being *A's* kitchen-knave?—	,,	836
this morn I stood in .A's hall,	,,	838
.A all at once gone mad replies,	,,	855
champion thou hast brought from .A's hall?	,,	863
And quickly pass to .A's hall,	,,	916
'Here is a kitchen-knave from .A's hall	,,	984
'No star of thine, but shot from .A's heaven	,,	1036
meek withal As any of .A's best,	,,	1100
knight of .A, here lie thrown by whom I know not,	,,	1169
on the day when .A knighted him.'	,,	1233
truth if not in .A's hall, In .A's presence?	,,	1240
's harp tho' summer-wan,	,,	1254
llenge the chief knight Of .A's hall?'	,,	1314
aint, a knight of .A's court,	,,	1417
Weeping for some gay knight in .A's hall.'	*Merr. of Geraint*	1
For .A on the Whitsuntide before	,,	118
Cavall, King .A's hound of deepest mouth,	,,	145
That eat in .A's hall at Camelot.	,,	186
Shalt ride to .A's court,	,,	432
rising up, he rode to .A's court,	,,	582
A knight of .A's court, who laid	,,	591
made a knight of .A's Table Round,	*Geraint and E.*	775
will not go To .A, then will .A come to you,'	,,	793
past With .A to Caerleon upon Usk.	,,	815
wherefore *A* call'd His treasurer,	,,	[illegible]
.A laugh'd upon him. 'Old friend,	*Balin and Balan*	[illegible]
	,,	16

Arthur (King) (*continued*) spirit of his youth return'd On *A's* heart;

'Fair Sire,' said .A, 'wherefore sit	*Balin and Balan*	24
we be mightier men than all in .A's court;	,,	31
'I too,' said *A*, 'am of .A's hall,	,,	34
.A lightly smote the brethren down,	,,	37
.A seeing ask'd 'Tell me your names;	,,	41
Said .A 'Thou hast ever spoken truth;	,,	49
.A's host Proclaim'd him Victor,	,,	73
Then .A, 'Let who goes before me,	,,	89
learn what .A meant by courtesy,	,,	134
.A, when Sir Balin sought him,	,,	158
all the kindly warmth of .A's hall	,,	198
(for .A's knights Were hated strangers	,,	236
thou from .A's hall, and yet So simple!	,,	351
ye men of .A be but babes,'	,,	357
to thy guest, Me, me of .A's Table,	,,	361
some high lord-prince of .A's hall,	,,	380
If from .A's hall, To help the weak,	,,	466
.A the blameless, pure as any maid,	,,	472
The slights of .A and his Table,	,,	479
follow'd, Sir, In *A's* household?'—	*Merlin and V.*	7
.A bound them not to singleness	,,	20
'This .A pure!	,,	28
If I were .A, I would have thy blood.	,,	49
Perchance, one curl of .A's golden beard,	,,	53
.A, him Ye scarce can overpraise,	,,	58
.A in the highest Leaven'd the world,	,,	91
While all the heathen lay at .A's feet,	,,	140
wily Vivien stole from .A's court.	,,	144
.A walking all alone, Vext	,,	149
leaving .A's court he gain'd the beach;	,,	152
In .A's arras hall at Camelot:	,,	197
I rose and fled from .A's court	,,	250
many-corridor'd complexities Of *A's* palace:	,,	297
the royal rose In .A's casement	,,	733
.A, blameless King and stainless man?'	,,	740
jousts, Which .A had ordain'd,	,,	779
.A, long before they crown'd him King,	*Lancelot and E.*	32
.A came, and labouring up the pass,	,,	34
.A, holding then his court Hard	,,	47
Has .A spoken aught?	,,	74
'.A, my lord, *A*, the faultless King,	,,	117
I am yours, Not .A's, as ye know,	,,	121
After the King, who eat in .A's halls,	,,	135
'Known am I, and of .A's hall, and known,	,,	184
till our good .A broke The Pagan	,,	188
you know Of .A's glorious wars.'	,,	279
having been With .A in the fight	,,	285
where he sat At .A's right, with smiling face arose,	,,	287
.A to the banquet, dark in mood,	,,	552
'Our true .A, when he learns,	,,	564
.A's wars were render'd mystically,	,,	585
of .A's palace toward the stream,	,,	801
In which as *A's* Queen I move and rule:	,,	1178
For some do hold our .A cannot die,	,,	1221
So .A had the meek Sir Percivale	,,	1258
But .A spied the letter in her hand,	,,	1264
'My lord liege .A, and all ye that hear,	,,	1270
.A answer'd, 'O my knight,	,,	1290
.A leading, slowly went The marshall'd	,,	1326
Then .A spake among them, 'Let her tomb	,,	1331
.A, who beheld his cloudy brows,	,,	1339
Alas for .A's greatest knight, a man Not after .A's heart!	,,	1354
.A and his knighthood call'd The Pure,	,,	1419
one of those who eat in .A's hall;	*Holy Grail*	3
Sin against .A and the Table Round,	,,	24
when King .A made His Table Round,	,,	79
not .A's use To hunt by moonlight;'	,,	89
Said .A, when he dubb'd him knight;	,,	110
Did .A take the vow?'	,,	137
For dear to .A was that hall of ours,	,,	204
Which Merlin built for .A long ago!	,,	222
statue in the mould Of .A, made by Merlin,	,,	226
twelve great windows blazon .A's wars,	,,	239
	,,	248

Arthur (King) (*continued*) .1 finds the brand Excalibur. *Holy Grail* 253
'Lo now, said .1, 'have ye seen a cloud? " 286
voice Shrilling along the hall to .1, call'd, 'But I, " 289
Sir .1, saw " 329
the great table of our .1 closed " 332
Had Camelot seen the like, since .1 came; " 359
.1's wars are render'd mystically, " 539
the gate of .1's wars.' " 598
I remember'd .1's warning word, " 606
thou shalt be as .1 in our land.' " 669
follow'd—almost .1's words— " 684
seven clear stars of .1's Table Round— " 709
Or was there south in .1's prophecy, " 721
there sat .1 on the dais-throne, " 751
and .1 turn'd to whom at first He saw not, " 763
.1 kept his best until the last; *Pelleas and E.* 1
KING .1 made new knights to fill " 16
and .1 made him knight. " 47
I will be thine .1 when we meet.' " 147
.1 made vast banquets, and strange knights " 159
For .1, loving his young knight, " 163
.1 had the jousts Down in the flat field " 319
our .1 made Knight of his table; " 371
'Gawain am I, Gawain of .1's court, " 514
he, Gasping, 'Of .1's hall am I, *Last Tournament* 2
Had made mock-knight of .1's Table Round, " 10
For .1 and Sir Lancelot riding once " 21
brought A maiden babe; which .1 pitying took, " 30
So she, delivering it to .1, said, " 89
.1 turn'd to Kay the seneschal, " 112
.1 rose and Lancelot follow'd him, " 139
words of .1 flying shriek'd, arose, " 202
Right arm of .1 in the battlefield, " 262
Dagonet, skipping, '.1, the King's; " 266
so thou breakest .1's music too.' " 320
thank the Lord I am King .1's fool. " 333
call the harp of .1 up in heaven!' " 345
With .1's vows on the great lake of fire. " 350
I, and .1 and the angels hear, " 420
.1 with a hundred spears Rode far, " 429
'Lo there,' said one of .1's youth, " 437
But .1 waved them back. " 455
He ended: .1 knew the voice; " 458
.1 deign'd not use of word or sword, " 486
in the heart of .1 pain was lord. " 631
other was the Tristram, .1's knight! " 684
Had .1 right to bind them to himself! " 692
.1 make me pure As any maiden child! " 755
That night came .1 home, and while *Guinevere* 18
disruption in the Table Round Of .1, " 40
knight of .1's noblest dealt in scorn; " 221
Which good King .1 founded, years ago, " 286
the bard Sang .1's glorious wars, " 295
And that was .1; and they foster'd him " 384
to lead her to his lord .1, " 394
silk pavilions of King .1 raised " 496
think How sad it were for .1, should he live, " 607
'Oh .1!' there her voice brake suddenly, *Pass. of Arthur* 30
There came on .1 sleeping, " 45
.1 woke and call'd, 'Who spake? " 65, 136, 181, 234
Then spake King .1 to Sir Bedivere: *Pass. of Arthur* 93
(repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 98
ever yet had .1 fought a fight Like this " 167
and ev'n on .1 fell Confusion, " 172
while .1 at one blow, Striking " 171
Until King .1's Table, man by man, " 240
fall'n in Lyonnesse about their lord, King .1. " 271
replied King .1, faint and pale: " 281
'King .1's sword, Excalibur, " 286
spoke King .1, breathing heavily: " 316
replied King .1, much in wrath: " 330
Then spoke King .1, drawing thicker breath: " 344
answer made King .1, breathing hard: " 372
as he walk'd, King .1 panted hard, "
murmur'd .1, 'Place me in the barge.'

Arthur (King) (*continued*) like that .1 who, with lance *Pass. of Arthur* 390
in rest, " 395
my Lord .1, whither shall I go? " 407
slowly answer'd .1 from the barge: " 456
friends Of .1, who should help him *Merlin and the G.* 66
city and palace Of .1 the king; " 73
on the forehead Of .1 the blameless " 77
.1 had vanish'd I knew not whither, *The Brook* 133
Arthur (Sir, a local magnate) To show Sir .1's deer.
Arthur (A. H. Hallam, 1811-1833) With my lost .1's loved *In Mem.* ix 3
remains, " 17
My .1, whom I shall not see " lxxx 2
That holy Death ere .1 died " lxxxix 6
My .1, found your shadows fair, *Lover's Tale*, ii 103
.1 and subject, lord and slave, *Ode to Memory* 80
Arthur Well hast thou done, great a Memory, *Gardener's D.* 25, 173
Artist A more ideal .1 he than all, (repeat) *Sea Dreams* 2
wife, an unknown a's orphan child— *Princess*, v. 195
golden moods Of sovereign a's; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 135
portrait of his friend Drawn by an a, *Romney's R.* 9
What .1 ever yet Could make pure light " 98
wife and children drag an .1 down! " 124
'This model husband, this fine .1'! *Ode to Memory* 92
Artist like .1-l, Ever retiring thou dost gaze *North. Cobbler* 2
'Arty (hearty) glad to seeh tha 'a 'a an' well.
Arundel (Archbishop of Canterbury) (*See also* **Caiaphas**, **Arundel**) Against the proud archbishop .1— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 16
this mitred .1 Dooms our unlicensed preacher " 104
how I anger'd .1 asking me To worship " 135
Arviragus there the heathen Prince, .1, *Holy Grail* 61
A-sailing a-s with wind an' tide. *First Quarrel* 42
Ascalon that was old Sir Ralph's at .1: *Princess, Pro.* 28
Ascend Take wings of fancy, and a, *In Mem.* Lxxi 1
thy deeds in light, .1's to thee; *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 10
Ascended shouts .1, and there brake *Gareth and L.* 801
as Kapiolani a her mountain, *Kapiolani* 28
Ascending .1 tired, heavily slept till morn. *Enoch Arden* 181
with the dawn a lets the day Strike *Geraint and E.* 692
with slow sad steps .1, fill'd *Last Tournament* 144
Ascension spheroid and azimuth, And right a, *Princess vi* 257
Ascent in steepness overcome, And victories of a, *Lover's Tale i* 387
Ash (tree) (*See also* **Esh**) Young a's pirouetted down *Amphion* 27
Delaying as the tender a delays *Princess, ie* 108
Nor hoary knoll of a and haw *In Mem.* c 9
Ashamed (ashamed) an' I wur dreadful a: *North. Cobbler* 40
Ashamed (*See also* **Ashamed, Half-ashamed, Shamed**)
Shall I believe him a to be seen? *Maud I.* xiii 25
'A boon, Sir King (his voice was all a), *Gareth and L.* 142
.1 am I that I should tell it thee. *Marr. of Geraint* 577
Your hand shakes. I am a. *Romney's R.* 25
A-shawin' (showing) man be fools to be hallus a-s your *Spinster's S's* 61
claws, *Gardener's D.* 28
Ashbud hair More black than a's in the front of March.' *Maud I.* v 22
Ashen-gray seems But an a-g delight. *Love thou thy land* 70
Ashes And heap their a on the head; *Tithonus* 23
And all I was, in a. *You might have seen* 28
Who will not let his a rest! *Aylmer's Field* 6
Slipt into a, and was found no more. *Ode on Well.* 270
.1 to a, dust to dust; *In Mem.* xviii 3
And from his a may be made " xxxix 4
And dust and a all that is; *Maud I* i 32
who knows? we are a and dust. *Gareth and L.* 516
I spring Like flame from a.' " 899
champion from the a of his hearth.' " 904
who lay Among the a and wedded *Merlin and V.* 246
youth gone out Had left in a: *Lover's Tale iv* 324
dead a and all fire again Thrice in a second, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 11
but now to silent a fall'n away. *St. Telemachus* 1
HAD the fierce a of some fiery peak *The Revenge* 10
Ashore I've ninety men and more that are lying sick a. " 87
And a day less or more At sea or a, *Despair* 61
But the blind wave cast me a, *The Voyage* 27
Ashy quivering brine With a rains, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 81
Asia Ages after, while in ' *Owd Roa* 110
A-singein' Fur 'e smell'd like a horse a-s.

A-singin' Theer wur a lark *a-s* 'is best — *North. Cobbler* 46

Ask .I the sea At midnight, — *Supp. Confessions* 125
When I *a* her if she love me, — *Lilian* 3
A's what thou lackest, — *Two Voices* 98
a thou not my name: — *D. of F. Women* 93
You *a* me, why, tho' ill at ease, — *You ask me, why,* 1
he has a mint of reasons: *a.* — *The Epic* 33
'Annie, I came to *a* a favour of you.' — *Enoch Arden* 285
This is the favour that I came to *a.*' — " 313
what is it that you *a*?' — " 427
O then to *a* her of my shares, — *Sea Dreams* 115
That Sheba came to *a* of Solomon.' — *Princess ii* 346
you should answer, we would *a*) — " 353
'O *a* me nothing,' I said: — " *iii* 59
a for him Of your great head— — " *vi* 313
.I me no more: (repeat) — *Princess vii* 1, 5, 6, 9, 10, 11, 15
would but *a* you to fulfil yourself: — *Princess vii* 146
a you nothing: only, if a dream, — " 148
.I her to marry me by and by! — *Window, Letter* 6
And *a* a thousand things of home; — *In Mem. xxv* 12
Let no one *a* me how it came to pass; — *Maud I xviii* 49
If one should *a* me whether The habit, — " *xx* 17
I will not *a* thee why — " *II vi* 2
Or if I *a* thee why, — " 6
Or to *a* her, 'Take me, sweet, — " *iv* 87
Before thou *a* the King to make thee knight, — *Gareth and L.* 145
and loathe to *a* thee aught. — " 356
I scarce can *a* it thee for hate, — " 361
or thyself be mad, I *a* not: — " 877
'So this damsel *a* it of me Good— — " 974
'I charge thee, *a* not, but obey.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 133
'Then will I *a* it of himself,' — " 197
I swear I will not *a* your meaning in it: — *Geraint and E.* 743
I am silent then, And *a* no kiss; — *Merlin and V.* 254
a your boon, for boon I owe you — " 306
wherefore *a*; And take this boon — " 309
will ye never *a* some other boon? — " 375
Who feels no heart to *a* another boon. — " 382
has tript a little: *a* thyself. — " 602
never could undo it: *a* no more: — " 686
I *a* you, is it clamour'd by the child, — " 771
a me not Hereafter ye shall know me— — *Lancelot and E.* 191
a you not to see the shield he left, — " 653
.. did *a* some goodly gift of him — " 912
'.: me not, for I may not speak of it: — *Holy Grail* 758
yield me sanctuary, nor *a* Her name — *Guinevere* 141
and they spared To *a* it. — " 145
pray you check me if I *a* amiss— — " 324
Ye *a* me, friends, When I began to love. — *Lover's Tale i* 144
Ye know not what ye *a.* — " 150
.. *a* you now, should this first master — " *iv* 265
let me *a* you then, Which voice — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 29
Edith wrote: 'My mother bids me *a*' — " 181
Did *he* believe it? did you *a* him? — *The Ring* 225
a 'Why left you wife and children? — *Romney's R.* 128

Ask'd (*See also* **Max'd**) for I *a* him, and he said, — *Dora* 145
once I *a* him of his early life, — *Edwin Morris* 23
I *a* him half-sardonically. — " 59
she knew it not, And would if *a* deny it. — *Enoch Arden* 44
till I *a* If James were coming. — *The Brook* 105
To learn the price and what the price he *a*, — " 142
a her 'Are you from the farm?' — " 209
wonder'd at her strength, and *a* her of it: — *Sea Dreams* 113
And *a*; but not a word; — " 116
and *a* That which I *a* the woman — " 146
her we *a* of that and this, — *Princess i* 231
and when I *a* her 'how,' — " *iii* 29
'Tell us,' Florian *a*, 'How grew this feud — " 76
mutual pardon *a* and given — " *v* 46
a but space and fairplay for her scheme; — " 282
Ay or no, if *a* to her face? — *Window, Letter* 9
again The 'wilt thou' *a*, — *In Mem. Con.* 55
whatever is *a* her, answers 'Death.' — *Maud I i* 4
therefore Arthur's sister?' *a* the King. — *Com. of Arthur* 317
a him if these things were truth— — " 398

Ask'd (*continued*) *A* me to tilt with him, — *Gareth and L.* 27
he had *a* For horse and armour: — " 473
I *a* for thy chief knight, — " 658
bound to thee for any favour *a*!' — " 977
a it of him, Who answer'd as before; — *Marr. of Geraint* 204
after madness acted question *a*: — *Geraint and E.* 813
a her not a word, But went apart — " 880
Arthur seeing *a* 'Tell me your names; — *Balin and Balan* 49
Balin was bold, and *a* To bear — " 199
at feast Sir Galon likewise *a* — " 347
a this very boon, Now *a* again: — *Merlin and V.* 323
died Thrice than have *a* it once— — " 919
proof of trust—so often *a* in vain! — " 920
they *a* of court and Table Round, — *Lancelot and E.* 268
when he *a* 'Is it for Lancelot, — " 1104
and eyes that *a* 'What is it?' — " 1219
a us, knight by knight, if any Had seen it, — *Holy Grail* 283
'O brother,' *a* Ambrosius,—'for in sooth — " 540
then he *a*, 'Where is he? — " 638
scarce had pray'd or *a* it for myself— — " 691
sharply turning, *a* Of Gawain, — " 739
Lancelot,' *a* the King, 'my friend, — " 764
'Dead, is it so?' she *a*. 'Ay, ay,' said he, — *Pelleas and E.* 384
'Have ye fought?' She *a* of Lancelot. — " 593
a, 'Why skipt ye not, Sir Fool?' — *Last Tournament* 250
she *a*, I know not what, and *a*, — *Lover's Tale i* 706
and *a* if I would see her burial: — " *ii* 70
in his fantasy, I never *a*: — " *iv* 13
she rais'd an eye that *a* 'Where?' — " 94
then he suddenly *a* her if she were. — " 328
once my prattling Edith *a* him 'why?' — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 58
'Anything ailing,' I *a* her, 'with baby?' — *The Wreck* 61
a the waves that moan about the world — *Demeter and P.* 64
and I *a* About my Mother, — *The Ring* 102
'Why weird?' I *a* him; — " 197
Had *a* us to their marriage, — " 430
paused—and then *a* Falteringly, — *Death of Œnone* 94
a 'Is earth On fire to the West? — *St. Telemachus* 18
of the nations' *a* his Chronicler Of Akbar — *Akbar's Dream* 1
her name? what was it? I *a* her. — *Charity* 35

Askew all his conscience and one eye *a*'—(repeat) — *Sea Dreams* 180, 184

Asking (*See also* **Haxin'**) grant mine *a* with a smile, — *Tithonus* 16
Nor *a* overmuch and taking less, — *Enoch Arden* 252
a, one Not fit to cope your quest. — *Gareth and L.* 1173
therefore at thine *a*, thine. — *Marr. of Geraint* 479
not so strange as my long *a* it, — *Merlin and V.* 312
braved a riotous heart in *a* for it. — *Lancelot and E.* 359
a him, 'What said the King? — *Holy Grail* 203
a whence Had Arthur right to bind — *Last Tournament* 683
Arundel *a* me To worship Holy Cross! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 135

A-sleepin' (**sleeping**) eat wur *a-s* alongside Reaver, — *Owd Roa* 33

Asleep (*See also* **Deep-asleep, Half-asleep, Warm-asleep**)
smiling *a*, Slowly awaken'd, — *Eleanore* 84
but I fall *a* at morn; — *May Queen, N. Y. E.* 50
Falling *a* in a half-dream! — *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 56
Since that dear soul hath fall'n *a*. — *To J. S.* 34
To fall *a* with all one's friends; — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 4
If o'er when faith had fall'n *a*, — *In Mem. cxxix* 9
When *a* in this arm-chair! — *Maud I vii* 4
But come to her waking, find her *a*, — " *II ii* 81
himself alone And all the world *a*, — *Com. of Arthur* 119
vext his day, but blesses him *a*— — *Gareth and L.* 1286
half *a* she made comparison — *Marr. of Geraint* 651
fell *a* again; And dreamt herself — " 653
He fell *a*, and Enid had no heart — *Geraint and E.* 369
not seem as dead, But fast *a*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1161
when they fall *a* Into delicious dreams, — *Lover's Tale i* 161
First falls *a* in swoon, wherefrom awaked, — " 791
I have done it, while you were *a*— — *Rizpah* 19
we believed her *a* again— — *In the Ch. Hosp.* 69
ere the dotard fall *a*! — *Locksley Hall Sixty,* 153
fall of water lull'd the noon *a*. — *Tiresias R.* 83
But such a tide as moving seems *a*, — *Crossing the Bar* 5

A smilin' An' Squire wur hallus *a-s*, — *Village Wife* 33

Asmodeus Abaddon and *A* caught at me. — *St. S. Stylites* 172

Aspasia not for all *A's* cleverness, *Princess ii* 344
Aspect Of pensive thought and *a* pale, *Margaret* 6
More bounteous *a's* on me beam, *Sir Galahad* 21
Under the selfsame *a* of the stars, *Lover's Tale i* 199
Aspen (*See also* **Aspen-tree**) Willows whiten, *a's* quiver, *L. of Shalott* 10
And here thine *a* shiver; *A Farewell* 10
Aspen-tree in the meadows tremulous *a-t's* showers, And over-tremulous *a-t's*, *Lancelot and E.* 410
Asphodel Violet, amaracus, and *a*, weary limbs at last on beds of *a*. Along the silent field of *A*. *Œnone* 97
Aspick Showing the *a's* bite.) *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 125
A-squeälin' an' *a-s*, as if tha was bit, *Demeter and P.* 153
and thou was *a-s'* thysen. *D. of F. Women* 160
Ass (an animal) whisper'd '*A'es'* ears,' among the sedge, *Owd Roä* 89
one of thy long *a'es'* ears, " 107
swine, goats, *a'es*, rams and geese *Princess ii* 113
'Then were swine, goats, *a'es*, geese *Last Tournament* 273
Ass (a stupid fellow) Sam, thou's an *a* for thy paains: " 321
we boäth on us thinks tha an *a*. (repeat) " 325
an *a* as near as mays " " 12, 38
Assail To *a* this gray " " 39
Assail'd brother king, " " *a* him: *N. Farmer, N.S.* 3
They that *a*, and they that held *Princess iii* 231
Assassin earls, and caitiff knights, *A's*, *Com. of Arthur* 36
Sanctuary granted To bandit, thief, *a*— *Lancelot and E.* 455
Assault Sharp is the fire of *a*, *Marr. of Geraint* 36
Ever the mine and *a*, our sallies, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 173
Assay 'I shall *a*,' said Gareth *Def. of Lucknow* 75
A it on some one of the Table Round, " *Gareth and L.* 783
Assaye Against the myriads of *A* *Merlin and V.* 689
Assemble plans, And phantom hopes *a*; *Ode on Well.* 99
Assembled Narrowing in to where they sat *a* *Will Water.* 30
Assent I gave *a*: Yet how to bind *Vision of Sin* 16
Assented Enoch all at once *a* to it, *Princess, Con.* 7
Assert *a* None lordlier than themselves *Enoch Arden* 126
a's his claim In that dread sound *Princess ii* 143
Assign'd purpose of God, and the doom *a*. *Ode on Well.* 70
quest *A* to her not worthy of it, *Maud III vi* 59
kiss the child That does the task *a*, *Lancelot and E.* 825
Assize *See* **'Soize** " 829
Association A fresh *a* blow, *In Mem. ci* 18
Assoil'd And the Holy man he *a* us, *V. of Maeldune* 126
Assume law The growing world *a*, *England and Amer.* 17
lose the child, *a* The woman: *Princess i* 137
Assumed Arranged the favour, and *a* the Prince. " *ix* 602
A from thence a half consent " *vii* 82
A that she had thank'd him. *Geraint and E.* 646
Assuming *See* **All-assuming**
Assumption heart In its *a's* up to heaven; *In Mem. lviii* 4
quench'd herself In that *a* of the bridesmaid— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 234
Assurance *A* only breeds resolve.' *Two Voices* 315
Assure may now *a* you mine; *Merlin and V.* 519
Assured *See* **Half-assured**
Assyrian oil'd and curl'd *A* Bull Smelling of musk *Maud I vi* 44
A kings would flay Captives *Locksley H., Sixty,* 79
A-stanning (standing) 'What's i' tha bottle *a's* thoer?' *North. Cobbler.* 7
A-steppin' yon laädy *a-s* along the streeat, " 107
Astolat (*See also* **Lord of Astolat, Maid of Astolat**) *Lancelot and E.* 2
Elaine, the lily maid of *A*, " 167
Ran to the Castle of *A*, " 173
And issuing found the Lord of *A* " 180
then the Lord of *A*: 'Whence comest thou, " 195
said the Lord of *A*, 'Here is Torre's: " 618
And came at last, tho' late, to *A*: " 627
came The Lord of *A* out, to whom the Prince " 632
the Lord of *A*, 'Bide with us, " 723
About the maid of *A*, and her love. " 725
'The maid of *A* loves Sir Lancelot, " 726
Sir Lancelot loves the maid of *A*.' " 745
But far away the maid in *A*, " 905
To *A* returning rode the three. " 1085
Then spake the lily maid of *A*: " 1136
So that day there was dole in *A*. " 1242
the lily maid of *A* Lay smiling, "

Astolat (*continued*) I, sometime call'd the maid of *A*, *Lancelot and E.* 1273
Astride men and boys *a* On wyvern, *Holy Grail* 349
A-stroäkin' (stroking) as I be *a-s* o' you, *Spinster's S's.* 19
Astraean second-sight of some *A* age, *Princess ii* 443
Astrology brought to understand *A* and *a*, *Maud I xviii* 36
Astronomy their cosmogonies, their *astronomies*: *Columbus* 42
Dead the new *a* calls her . . . *Locksley H., Sixty,* 175
A and Geology, terrible Muses! *Parnassus* 16
Asunder each as each, Not to be pluck'd *a*; *Holy Grail* 777
They might be pluck'd *a*. " 780
save they could be pluck'd *a*, " 782
To tear the twain *a* in my heart, " 786
As if 'twere drawn *a* by the rack. *Lover's Tale ii* 57
shook us *a*, as if she had struck *The Wreck* 108
'At (hat) doesn not touch thy '*a* to the Squire;' *North. Cobbler* 25
says Parson, and läays down 'is '*a*, " 89
A-taäkin' (taking) what a's doing *a-t* o' meä! *N. Farmer, O.S.* 45
A-talkin' Me an' thy muther, Sommy, 'as " *N.S.* 9
beän *a-t* o' thee; *Lover's Tale i* 270
Atar infuse Rich *a* in the bosom of the rose, *Gareth and L.* 480
Ate *A* with young lads his portion " 872
Sat down beside him, *a* and then began. " 1280
Sir Gareth drank and *a*, and all his life *Geraint and E.* 211
let the horses graze, and *a* themselves. " 215
Geraint *A* all the mowers' victual " 233
I never *a* with angrier appetite " 605
a with tumult in the naked hall, *Lancelot and E.* 255
That ever among ladies *a* in hall, *Holy Grail* 387
drank the brook, and *a* The goodly apples, *Lover's Tale iv* 221
our solemn feast—we *a* and drank, *Locksley H., Sixty,* 139
Atheist Authors—essayist, *a*, *Akbar's Dream* 91
O., whom the women shrieking '*A*' *Batt. of Brunanburh* 100
Atheling (*See also* **Edmund Atheling**) Also the brethren, King and *A*, " 1
Athelstan (King of England) *A* King, Lord among Earls, *Freedom* 9
Athene (Pallas) *See* **Pallas, Pallas Athene** *Clear-headed friend* 21
Athens when *A* reign'd and Rome, *Palace of Art* 15
Athlete Until she be an *a* bold, *To E. L.* 5
an *a*, strong to break or bind *Third of Feb.* 21
Athos Tomohrit, *A*, all things fair, *Princess, Con.* 71
Atlantic waste *A* roll'd On her and us *Columbus* 211
I wish they were a whole *A* broad.' *Eleanore* 100
same bones back thro' the *A* sea, *Miller's D.* 91
Atmosphere Floating thro' an evening *a*, *In Mem. xx* 11
For love possess'd the *a*, *Lucretius* 114
Cold in that *a* of Death, " 258
Atom If all be *a's*, how then should the Gods *Locksley H., Sixty,* 212
Vanishing, *a* and void, *a* and void, *Lucretius* 115
Boundless inward, in the *a*. " 38
Atomic Being *a* not be dissoluble, *Lover's Tale ii* 174
Atom stream I saw the flaring *a-s's* And torrents *Maud I xix* 6
Atomy Crowded with driving *atomies*, *Lover's Tale i* 647
Atonement morning shine So rich in *a* as this *A Dedication* 8
Attach phantasm of the form It should *a* to! *Œnone* 130
Attain *A* the wise indifference of the wise; *Merlin and V.* 164
Attain'd (*See also* **Half-attained**) have *a* Rest in a happy place *Princess vi* 280
Attempt Vivien should *a* the blameless King. *In Mem. cxxv* 2
Attend each ear was prick'd to *a* A tempest, *Amphion* 62
And in his presence I *a* To hear *Geraint and E.* 522
Attendance And make her dance *a*: *L. of Burleigh* 25
You come with no *a*, page or maid, *Ode on Well.* 148
Attended So she goes by him *a*, *The Goose* 46
Attest *A* their great commander's claim *Locksley H., Sixty,* 222
Attic And round the *a's* rumbled, *Beggar Maid* 10
single sordid *a* holds the living and the dead. *Marr. of Geraint* 620
Attire She in her poor *a* was seen: " 62
So splendid in his acts and his *a*, " 772
Attired women who *a* her head, *Lover's Tale i* 133
than Geraint to greet her thus *a*; *Aylmer's Field* 730
Attorney *See* **'Turney** *In Mem. cxviii* 18
Attracted *a*, won, Married, made one with, *Owd Roä* 60
Attribute all the gentle *a's* Of his lost child,
Or, crown'd with *a's* of woe
A-tuggin' Roäiver *a-t* an' teäirin' my slieave.

A-tuggin' (*continued*) *a-t* an' teärin' me wuss nor afoor, *Owd Roa* 66
A-turnin 'be *a-t* ma hout upo' Christmas Eäve'? ,, 59
A-twizzen'd (twisted) Wi' häife o' the chimleys *a-t* ,, 22
Aubrey (Ellen) *See* **Ellen, Ellen Aubrey**
Audacious *See* **Outdacious**
Audible Shaped by the *a* and visible, Moulded the *a* and visible; *Lover's Tale ii* 104
Audibly Half inwardly, half *a* she spoke, *Marr. of Geraint* 109
Audience at the palace craved *A* of Guinevere, *Lancelot and E.* 1163
Audley *A* feast Humm'd like a hive *Audley Court* 4
Audley Court Let us picnic there At *A C.*' ,, 8
Auger hammer and axe, *A* and saw, *Enoch Arden* 174
Auger-hole Boring a little *a-h* in fear, *Godiva* 68
Aught—what, I would not *a* of false— *Princess v* 402
Unfaith in *a* is want of faith in all. *Merlin and V.* 389
less than swine, A naked *a*— *Last Tournament* 309
Augury how shall Britain light upon *auguries* happier? *Boadicea* 45
Now with prosperous *auguries* *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 9
Augustine (of Hippo) and besides, The great *A* wrote *Columbus* 52
Aunt came Trustees and *A's* and Uncles. *Edwin Morris* 121
maiden *A* Took this fair day for text, *Princess, Pro.*, 107
'Why not now?' the maiden *A*. ,, 208
the maiden *A* (A little sense of wrong ,, 218
She fixt a showery glance upon her *a*, ,, *Con.* 33
Aurelian (Roman Emperor) the Palmyrene That fought *A*, ,, *ii* 84
Aurelius (King of Britain) *A* lived and fought and died, *Com. of Arthur* 13
A Emrys would have scourged thee dead, *Gareth and L.* 375
Auricula among the gardens, *a's*, anemones, *City Child* 4
Ausonian stay'd the *A* king to hear *Palace of Art* 111
Austerely master took Small notice, or *a*, *Lucretius* 8
Australasian the long wash of *A* seas Far off, *The Brook* 194
Indian, *A*, African, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 61
Australian black *A* dying hopes he shall return, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 70
Author *A's*—essayist, atheist, ,, 139
Authority *A* forgets a dying king, *M. d'Arthur* 121
see that some one with *a* Be near her *Princess vi* 236
All people said she had *a*— ,, 238
And simple words of great *a*, *Com. of Arthur* 261
A forgets a dying king, *Pass. of Arthur* 289
Autocrat Aristocrat, democrat, *a*— *Maud I x* 65
wearied of *A's*, Anarchs, and Slaves, *The Dreamer* 10
Autumn (adj.) then one low roll Of *A* thunder, *Last Tournament* 153
Autumn (s) (*See also* **Fall**) *A* and summer Are gone long ago; *Nothing will Die* 18
A, in a bower Grape-thicken'd *Eleanore* 35
Till *A* brought an hour For Eustace, *Gardener's D.* 207
That *a* into *a* flash'd again, *Enoch Arden* 456
And breathes in April *a's*. *The Brook* 196
parcel-bearded with the traveller's-joy In *A*, *Aylmer's Field* 154
A's mock sunshine of the faded woods ,, 610
breadth Of *A*, dropping fruits of power: *Princess vi* 55
after *A* past—if left to pass His *a* *A Dedication* 9
And *A*, with a noise of rooks, *In Mem. lxxxv* 71
A laying here and there A fiery finger ,, *xciv* 11
storms Of *A* swept across the city, *Demeter and P.* 71
and bless Their garner'd *A* also, ,, 147
Spring and Summer and *A* and Winter, *Vastness* 29
like May-blossoms in mid *a*— *The Ring* 255
mist of *a* gather from your lake, ,, 329
Autumn-changed Then; and then *A-c*, *The Oak* 8
Autumn-dripping in a death-dumb *a-d* gloom, *Last Tournament* 756
Autumn-fields In looking on the happy *A-f*, *Princess iv* 42
Autumn-sheaf Than of the garner'd *A-s*. *Two Voices* 114
Autumn-tide High over all the yellowing *A-t*, *Last Tournament* 241
Avail (s) 'I count it of no more *a*, Dame, *Geraint and E.* 715
Avail (verb) Let this *a*, just, dreadful, *St. S. Stylites* 9
Nor branding summer suns *a* *In Mem. ii* 11
Avail'd hath this Quest *a* for thee?' *Holy Grail* 765
Avalon Lay, dozing in the vale of *A*, *Palace of Art* 107
Avanturine Like sparkles in the stone *A*. *Gareth and L.* 930
Avarice No madness of ambition, *a*, *Lucretius* 212
evil tyrannies, all her pitiless *a*, *Boadicea* 80
Down with ambition, *a*, pride, *Maud I x* 47

Avarice (*continued*) the lust, Villainy, violence, *a*, *Columbus* 172
Opulent *A*, lean as Poverty; *Vastness* 20
Avaunt '*A*,' they cried, 'our lady loves *Pelleas and E.* 369
Ave '*A*, *A*, *A*,' said, 'Adieu, adieu' *In Mem. lvii* 15
singin' yer '*A's*' an' 'Pathers' *Tomorrow* 96
Ave atque Vale Came that '*A a V*' of the Poet's *Frater Ave, etc.* 5
Ave Mary But '*A M*,' made she moan, And '*A M*,' night and morn, *Mariana in the S.* 9
And '*A M*,' was her moan, ,, 21
Avengeance Peace! there are those to *a* us *Princess iv* 501
'Sir Knight, I *a* me for my friend.' *Gareth and L.* 1220
'I will *a* thee in jest, noble Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 215
God's *A* on stony hearts *Death of Œnone* 41
I cried to the saints to *a* me. *Bandit's Death* 14
crying 'I dare or, let Peele *a* herself'! *Kapiolani* 32
Avenged It was a crime Of sense *a* by sense *Vision of Sin* 214
a [illegible] Earn his name, *A* this great insult *Marr. of Geraint* 425
Avenue (*See also* **Lily-avenue**) Down at the far end of an *a*, *Enoch Arden* 358
And ever-echoing *a's* of song. *Ode on Well.* 79
city glitter'd, Thro' cypress *a's*, *The Daisy* 18
flash'd again Down the long *a's* *Gareth and L.* 785
thro' the slowly-mellowing *a's* *Last Tournament* 360
Entering all the *a's* of sense *Lover's Tale i* 630
in yon arching *a* of old elms, *The Ring* 172
Aver *a* That all thy motions gently pass *In Mem. xc* 9
I, clasping brother-hands, *a* I could not, *In Mem. lxxxv* 102
Averill *A A* at the Rectory Thrice over; *Aylmer's Field* 37
might not *A*, had he will'd it so, ,, 46
Not proven' *A* said, or laughingly 'Some other race of *A's*'— ,, 53
his brother, living oft With *A*, ,, 58
A was a decade and a half His elder, ,, 82
He wasted hours with *A*; ,, 109
and oft accompanied By *A*: ,, 138
To let that handsome fellow *A* walk ,, 269
foam'd away his heart at *A's* ear: whom *A* solaced ,, 342
A seeing How low his brother's mood ,, 403
Forbad her first the house of *A*, ,, 502
A wrote And bad him with good heart ,, 543
A went and gazed upon his death. ,, 599
Long o'er his bent brows linger'd *A*, ,, 625
Averring *A* it was clear against all rules *Princess i* 178
Averse with sick and scornful looks *a*, *D. of F. Women* 101
Avilion To the island-valley of *A*; *M. d'Arthur* 259
'He passes to the Isle *A*, *Gareth and L.* 502
To the island-valley of *A*; *Pass. of Arthur* 427
A-waäitin' (waiting) An' she wur *a-w* fo'mma. *North. Cobbler* 34
Awaäke (awake) but I wur *a*, *Owd Roa* 33
Await Some draught of Lethe might *a* *Two Voices* 350
slow-develop'd strength *a's* Completion *Love thou thy land* 57
come; for all the vales *A* thee; *Princess vii* 216
Yea, let all good things *a* Him who cares *Ode on Well.* 198
and happier hours *A* them. *In Mem. Con.* 66
A the last and largest sense *Aucassin and Nan.* 180
Awaiting Beheld her first in field *a* him, *Marr. of Geraint* 540
Awake (adj.) (*See also* **Awaäke, Half-awake**) All night I lie *a*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 50
lying broad *a* I thought of you and Effie ,, *Con.* 29
deep-asleep he seem'd, yet all *a*, *Lotos-Eaters* 35
That I might kiss those eyes *a*! *Day-Dm. L'Envoi* 28
but watch'd *a* A cypress in the moonlight *The Daisy* 81
I have walk'd *a* with Truth. *Maud I xiv* 1
the rose was *a* all night for your sake, ,, *xxii* 19
The lilies and roses were all *a*, ,, 51
shook his drowsy squire *a* and cried, *Marr. of Geraint* 125
her mother grasping her To get her well *a*; ,, 677
Held her *a*: or if she slept, *Guinevere* 75
Wherein we nested sleeping or *a*, *Lover's Tale i* 231
our palace is *a*, and morn Has lifted *Akbar's Dream* 200
Awake (verb) bee Is lily-cradled: I alone *a*. *Œnone* 30
strike it, and *a* her with the gleam: *Lancelot and E.* 6
may death *A* them with heaven's music *Lover's Tale i* 761
and *a* to a livid light, *The Wreck* 7
A! the creeping glimmer steals, *The Flight* 4

Awaked (*See also* **Half-awaked**) myself have *a*, as it seems, *Maud III vi* 56
falls asleep in swoon, whereforn *a*, *Lover's Tale i* 791
Awaken If the King *a* from his craze, *Gi th and L.* 724
Awaken'd (*See also* **Half-awaken'd**) Slowly *a*, grow so full and deep *Eleanore* 85
Awaking *A* knew the sword, and turn'd *Pelleas and E.* 489
A-walkin' murnin' when we was *a-w* together, *Spinster's S's.* 23
Award would seem to *a* it thine, *Œnone* 73
Aware After a lingering,—ere she was *a*,— *Enoch Arden* 268
Enid was *a* of three tall knights *Geraint and E.* 56
she by tact of love was well *a* *Lancelot and E.* 984
Awe springs of life, the depths of *a*, *Two Voices* 140
shall hold a fretful realm in *a*, *Locksley Hall* 129
heart beat thick with passion and with *a*; *Princess iii* 190
To feel once more, in placid *a*, *In Mem. cxxii* 5
but all in *a*, For twenty strokes *Lancelot and E.* 719
he wellnigh kiss'd her feet For loyal *a*, " 1173
tenderness of manner, and chaste *a*, *Pelleas and E.* 110
with the excess of sweetness and of *a*, *Lover's Tale ii* 155
Awearied For I was much *a* of the Quest: *Holy Grail* 744
Aweary She said, 'I am *a*, *a*, (repeat) *Mariana* 11, 23, 35, 47, 59, 71
She wept, 'I am *a*, *a*, *Mariana* 83
And I am all *a* of my life. *Œnone* 33
Awed *a* and promise-bounden she forbore, *Enoch Arden* 869
Still It *a* me.' *Sea Dreams* 205
And my dream *a* me:—well— " 247
eyes *A* even me at first, thy mother— *Demeter and P.* 24
Awe-stricken hold *A-s* breaths at a work divine, *Maud I x* 17
Awful But all she is and does is *a*; *Princess i* 140
Awl *See* **Hawl**
Awning ample *a's* gay Betwixt the pillars, *Princess ii* 25
A blood-red *a* waver overhead. *St. Telemachus* 52
Awoke And last with those the king *a*, *Day-Dm. Revival* 17
night-light flickering in my eyes *A* me.' *Sea Dreams* 104
desire that *a* in the heart of the child, *Maud I xix* 48
Leodogran *a*, and sent Ulfius, *Com. of Arthur* 444
these *a* him, and by great mischance *Marr. of Geraint* 112
Refused her to him, then his pride *a*; " 448
strongly striking out her limbs *a*; *Geraint and E.* 380
every evil deed I ever did, *A* *Holy Grail* 374
mantle clung, And pettish cries *a*, *Last Tournament* 214
owl-whoop and dorhawk-whirr *A* me not, *Lover's Tale ii* 117
Awry wherefore do we grow *a* From roots *Supp. Confessions* 77
To woman, superstition all *a*: *Princess ii* 137
Stampt into dust—tremulous, all *a*, *Romney's R.* 113
Axe (*See also* **Battle-axe**) ere the falling *a* did part *Margaret* 38
see the woodman lift His *a* to slay my kin. *Talking Oak* 236
Nor wielded *a* disjoint, " 262
hammer and *a*, Auger and saw, *Enoch Arden* 173
The woodmen with their *a's*: *Princess ci* 44
glittering *a* was broken in their arms, " 51
train of dames: by *a* and eagle sat, " *vii* 128
'Churl, thine *a*!' he cried, *Balin and Balan* 295
Axelike That *a* edge unturnable, *Princess ii* 203
Axle war Rides on those ringing *a's*! *Tiresias* 93
Ay Why? For its *a a*, *a a*. *Window, Ay.* 18
A-year my two 'oonderd *a-y* to mysen; *Spinster's S's.* 12
but my two 'oonderd *a-y*, " 22
fro' my oan two 'oonderd *a-y*. " 58
Aylmer (*See also* **Lawrence Aylmer**)
SIR *A A* that almighty man, *Aylmer's Field* 13
A followed *A* at the Hall " 36
like an *A* in his Aylmerism, " 123
Sir *A* half forgot his lazy smile " 197
Sir *A* past, And neither loved " 249
did Sir *A* know That great pock-pitten " 255
had Sir *A* heard—Nay, but he must— " 261
did Sir *A* (deferentially With nearing chair " 266
Sir *A A* slowly stiffening spoke: " 273
They parted, and Sir *A A* watch'd. " 277
Things in an *A* deem'd impossible, " 305
Sir *A* reddening from the storm within, " 322
To shame these mouldy *A's* in their graves: " 396
when *this* *A* came of age— " 407

Aylmer (*continued*) and Sir *A* watch'd them all, *Aylmer's Field* 552
and with her the race of *A*, past. " 577
Aylmer-Averill There was an *A-A* marriage once. " 49
Aymerism like an Aylmer in his *A*, " 123
A-yowlin' *a-y* an' yaupin' like mad; *Owd Roa* 88
An' the dogs was *a-y* all round, " 107
Azimuth sine and arc, spheroid and *a*, *Princess vi* 256
Azores AT FLORES in the *A* Sir Richard Greville lay, *The Revenge* 1
Azrael the black-wing'd *A* overcame, *Akbar's Dream* 186
Azure Her eyes a bashful *a*, and her hair *The Brook* 71
he stared On eyes a bashful *a*, " 206
Immingled with Heaven's *a* waveringly, *Gareth and L.* 936
A, an Eagle rising or, the Sun *Merlin and V.* 475
Shallow skin of green and *a*— *Locksley H., Sixty*, 208
and, mon, below the dome of *a* *Akbar's D. Hymn* 7
Azure-circled High over all the *a-c* earth, *Lover's Tale i* 390

B

Bacon (bacon) *B* an' taätes, an' a beslings puddin' *North. Cobbler* 112
Baked (baked) fever 'ed *b* Jinny's 'eäd as bald *Village Wife* 102
Baäl and honour thy brute *B*, *Aylmer's Field* 644
came a Lord in no wise like to *B*. " 647
Babble (s) the *b* of the stream Fell, *Mariana in the S.* 51
The babes, their *b*, Annie, *Enoch Arden* 606
night goes In *b* and revel and wine. *Maud I xxii* 28
But *b*, merely for *b*, " *II v* 46
Merlin's mystic *b* about his end *Last Tournament* 670
laughter and *b* and earth's new wine, *To A. Tennyson* 2
And you liken—boyish *b*— *Locksley H., Sixty*, 6
B, *b*; our old England may go down in *b* " 8
—words, Wild *b*. *Romney's R.* 32
Babble (verb) by the poplar tall rivulets *b* and fall. *Lemine Eleg.* 4
I *b* on the pebbles. *The Brook* 42
Howe'er you *b*, great deeds cannot die; *Princess iii* 251
brook shall *b* down the plain, *In Mem. ci* 10
Began to scoff and jeer and *b* of him *Marr. of Geraint* 58
because ye dream they *b* of you.' *Merlin and V.* 690
ye set yourself To *b* about him. *Last Tournament* 340
Babbled *b* for the golden seal, that hung *Dora* 135
b for you, as babies for the moon, *Princess iv* 428
Had *b* 'Uncle' on my knee; *In Mem. lxx* 13
He moving homeward *b* to his men, *Geraint and E.* 362
While thus they *b* of the King, *Lancelot and E.* 1260
their tongues may have *b* of me— *The Wreck* 41
I myself have often *b* doubtless *Locksley H., Sixty*, 7
she said, I *b*, Mother, Mother— *The Ring* 115
Babbler garrulously given, A *b* in the land, *Talking Oak* 21
she, like many another *b*, hurt *Guinevere* 354
mothers with their *b's* of the dawn, *Tiresias* 103
Babbling runlets *b* down the glen. *Mariana in the S.* 41
his wheat-suburb, *b* as he went. *The Brook* 123
My words are like the *b's* in a dream Of nightmare, when the *b's* break the dream. *Ancient Sage* 106
Babby (*See also* **Babe, Baby**) An' then the *b* wur burn, *North. Cobbler* 16
an' she an' the *b* beäl'd, " 37
An' the *b's* faäice wurn't wesh'd " 42
Thou's rode of 'is back when a *b*, *Owd Roa* 5
Babe (*See also* **Babby, Baby**) Sat smiling, *b* in arm. *Palace of Art* 96
With his first *b's* first cry, *Enoch Arden* 85
Nursing the sickly *b*, her latest-born. " 150
Pray'd for a blessing on his wife and *b's* " 188
be comforted, Look to the *b's*, " 219
To give his *b's* a better bringing-up " 299
know his *b's* were running wild Like colts " 301
A gilded dragon, also, for the *b's*. " 540
The *b's*, their babble, Annie, " 606
lived and loved him, and his *b's* " 685
rosy, with his *b* across his knees; " 716
and a ring To tempt the *b*, " 751
mother glancing often toward her *b*, " 754
saw the *b* Hers, yet not his, " 759

Babe (*continued*) I shall see him, My *b* in bliss: *Enoch Arden* 898
The *b* shall lead the lion. *Aylmer's Field* 648
the *b* Too ragged to be fondled " 5
One *b* was theirs, a Margaret, *Sea Dreams* 3
the *b*, Their Margaret cradled near " 56
Her maiden *b*, a double April old, *Princess ii* 110
Father will come to his *b* in the nest, " *iii* 13
vassals to be beat, nor pretty *b's* " *iv* 146
my *b*, my blossom, ah, my child, " *v* 82
My *b*, my sweet Aglaia, my one child; " 101
With Psyche's *b*, was Ida watching us, " 512
Ida stood With Psyche's *b* in arm: " *vi* 31
with the *b* yet in her arms, " 74
b that by us, Half-lapt in glowing gauze " 133
burst The laces toward her *b*; " 149
Laid the soft *b* in his hard-mailed hands. " 208
Not tho' he built upon the *b* restored; " *vii* 75
'Here's a leg for a *b* of a week!' *Grandmother* 11
for the *b* had fought for his life. " 64
bring her *b*, and make her boast, *In Mem. xl* 26
From youth and *b* and hoary hairs: " *lxix* 10
Mammonite mother kills her *b* for a burial fee, *Maud I i* 45
red man's *b* Leap, beyond the sea. " *xvii* 19
now we poison our *b's*, poor souls! " *II v* 63
in the flame was borne *A* naked *b*, and rode to Merlin's feet, Who stoopt and caught the *b*,
naked *b*, of whom the Prophet spake, *Com. of Arthur* 384
lad and girl—yea, the soft *b*! *Gareth and L.* 501
ye men of Arthur be but *b's*.' " 1341
As clean as blood of *b's*, *Balin and Balan* 361
his wife And two fair *b's*, *Merlin and V.* 344
seven-months' *b* had been a truer gift. " 707
broken shed, And in it a dead *b*; " 711
brought A maiden *b*; which Arthur pitying took, *Holy Grail* 399
But the sweet body of a maiden *b*. *Last Tournament* 21
cursed The dead *b* and the follies " 48
In honour of poor Innocence the *b*, " 163
bearing high in arms the mighty *b*, " 292
And over all her *b* and her the jewels *Lover's Tale iv* 295
bearing on one arm the noble *b*, " 298
Whereat the very *b* began to wail; " 370
a truth the *b* Will suck in with his milk " 375
b in lineament and limb Perfect, *Columbus* 37
and the wail Of a beaten *b*, *De Prof. Two G.* 11
Saving women and their *b's*, *The Wreck* 123
a cotter's *b* is royal-born by right divine; *Locksley H., Sixty,* 7
many a time ranged over when a *b*, " 1
senseless, worthless, wordless *b*, *The Ring* 1
all her talk was of the *b* she loved; " 30
She used to shun the wailing *b*, " 353
In your sweet *b* she finds but you— " 358
bending by the cradle of her *b*. " 365
linger, till her own, the *b* She lean'd to " 415
found Paris, a naked *b*, among the woods " 483
I was lifting a song to the *b*, *Death of Œnone* 54
Screams of a *b* in the red-hot palms *Bandit's Death* 20
and Rome was a *b* in arms, *The Dawn* 2
Babe-faced He came with the *b-f* lord; " 9
Babel let be Their cancell'd *B's*: *Maud II i* 13
clamour grew As of a new-world *B*, *Princess iv* 77
Baby (**adj.**) Moulded thy *b* thought. " 487
Baby (**s**) in her bosom bore the *b*, Sleep. *Eleanore* 5
As ruthless as a *b* with a worm, *Gardener's D.* 268
Then lightly rocking *b's* cradle *Walk. to the Mail* 108
from her *b's* forehead clipt A tiny curl, *Enoch Arden* 194
His *b's* death, her growing poverty, " 235
What does little *b* say, " 705
B says, like little birdie, *Sea Dreams* 301
B, sleep a little longer, " 303
B too shall fly away. " 305
babies roll'd about Like tumbled fruit " 308
babbled for you, as *babies* for the moon, *Princess, Pro.,* 82
I knew them all as *babies*, " *iv* 428
Grandmother 88

Baby (**s**) (*continued*) The *b* new to earth and sky, *In Mem. xlv* 1
I cannot bide Sir *B*. *Pelleas and E.* 190
I have gather'd my *b* together— *Rizpah* 20
My *b*, the bones that had suck'd me, " 53
kill Their *babies* at the breast *Columbus* 180
'Anything ailing,' I asked her, 'with *b*?' *The Wreck* 61
Baby-germ gamboll'd on the greens A *b-g*, *Talking Oak* 78
Baby-girl a *b-g*, that had never look'd on the light; *Despair* 71
Babyism In *b's*, and dear diminutives *Aylmer's Field* 539
Babylon Shall *B* be cast into the sea; *Sea Dreams* 28
and life Pass in the fire of *B*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 124
For *B* was a child new-born, *The Dawn* 9
Babylonian The foundress of the *B* wall, *Princess ii* 80
Baby-oak magnetise The *b-o* within. *Talking Oak* 256
Baby-rose The *b-r's* in her cheeks; *Lilian* 17
Baby-sole tender pink five-beaded *b-s's*, *Aylmer's Field* 186
Baby-wife nor wail of *b-w*, Or Indian widow; *Akbar's Dream* 196
Bacchanal like wild *B's* Fled onward *Lover's Tale iii* 25
Bacchante *B*, what you will; *Romney's R.* 6
Bacchus mailed *B* leapt 'nto my arms, *D. of F. Women* 151
Back wear an undress'd goatskin on my *b*; *St. S. Stylites* 116
How she mouths behind my *b*. *Vision of Sin* 110
Read rascal in the motions of his *b* *Sea Dreams* 167
hear my father's clamour at our *b's* *Princess i* 105
Her *b* against a pillar, her foot " *iii* 180
Them as 'as coats to their *b's* an' taäkes *N. Farmer, N.S.* 46
The daily burden for the *b*. *In Mem. xxv* 4
b turn'd, and bow'd above his work, *Marr. of Geraint* 267
brutes of mountain *b* That carry kings *Merlin and V.* 576
long *b's* of the bushless downs, (repeat) *Lancelot and E.* 400, 789
Look at the cloäths on 'er *b*, *North. Cobbler* 109
Backbiter Face-flatterer and *b* are the same. *Merlin and V.* 824
Back'd *See* **Bow-back'd**
Bacon (Francis) *See* **Verulam**
Bacon *See* **Bacon**
Bad (**adj.**) O base and *b*! what comfort? *Princess v* 78
for she wur a *b* un, shea. *N. Farmer, O.S.* 22
the poor in a loomp is *b*. " *N.S.* 48
What is she now? My dreams are *b*. *Maud I i* 73
And here beneath it is all as *b*, " *II v* 14
good ye are and *b*, and like to coins, *Holy Grail* 25
Ya was niver sa *b* as that. *Church-warden, etc.* 26
Bad (**s**) I fear to slide from *b* to worse. *Two Voices* 231
sa o' coorse she be gone to the *b*! *Village Wife* 98
I wur gawin' that waäy to the *b*, *Owd Roä* 71
Bad-bade (**verb**) I made a feast: I *bad* him come; *The Sisters* 13
and do the thing I *bad* thee, *M. d'Arthur* 81
utter'd it, And *bade* adieu for ever. *Love and Duty* 83
bade him cry, with sound of trumpet, *Godiva* 36
bad him with good heart sustain himself— *Aylmer's Field* 544
He *bad* you guard the sacred coasts. *Ode on Well.* 172
my three brethren *bad* me do it, *Gareth and L.* 1410
'Fair Sir, they *bad* me do it. " 1417
Thro' which he *bad* her lead him on, *Geraint and E.* 29
bad the host Call in what men " 285
Prince *bad* him a loud good-night. " 361
In this poor gown he *bad* me clothe myself, " 702
Nor waved his hand, Nor *bad* farewell, *Lancelot and E.* 987
who *bad* a thousand farewells to me, " 1056
Lancelot, who coldly went, nor *bad* me one: " 1057
So Arthur *bad* the meek Sir Percivale " 1264
I left her and I *bad* her no farewell; " 1304
when he saw me, rose, and *bad* me hail, *Holy Grail* 725
and do the thing I *bade* thee, *Pass. of Arthur* 249
bad them to a banquet of farewells. *Lover's Tale iv* 186
bad his menials bear him from the door, " 260
We *bad* them no farewell, " 386
bad them remember my father's death, *V. of Maeldune* 70
bad his trumpeter sound To the charge, *Heavy Brigade* 8
I *bad* her keep, Like a seal'd book, *The Ring* 122
bad the man engrave 'From Walter' on the ring. " 235
Badger live like an old *b* in his earth, *Holy Grail* 629
Badon broke the Pagan yet once more on *B* hill.' *Lancelot and E.* 280
on the mount Of *B* I myself beheld " 303
Baffle 'Thy glory *b's* wisdom. *Akbar's Dream* 28

Baffled Havelock *b*, or beaten, — *Def. of Lucknow* 91
B her priesthood, Broke the Taboo, — *Kapiolani* 29
Baffling winds variable, Then *b*, a long course of them; — *Enoch Arden* 546
" 628
blown by *b* winds, Like the Good Fortune, — *Golden Year* 72
Bag not plunge His hand into the *b*; — *Enoch Arden* 63
with *b* and sack and basket, — *Arabian Nights* 7
Bagdat By *B's* shrines of fretted gold, " 128
mooned domes aloof In inmost *B*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 149
Bagpipe *b's*, revelling, devil's-dances, — *Def. of Lucknow* 37
Bailey-gate storm at the *B-g* storm, — *Walk. to the Mail* 70
Bailiff his *b* brought A Chartist pike. — *The Brook* 141
how he sent the *b* to the farm " 143
how the *b* swore that he was mad, " 146
He met the *b* at the Golden Fleece, " 153
He found the *b* riding by the farm, — *Enoch Arden* 870
Bairn (*See also* **Barne**) 'See your *b's* before you go! — *Spinster's S's.* 82
But fur thy *b's*, poor Steevie, " 83
thou was es fond o' thy *b's* — *Owd Roi* 92
wi' my b'ys 'is mouth to the winder — *Aylmer's Field* 486
Bait the *b's* Of gold and beauty, — *Sea Dreams* 191
Christ the *b* to trap his dupe and fool; — *The Ring* 360
hinted love was only wasted *b*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
Baited so spurn'd, so *b* two whole days— — *St. S. Stylites* 164
Bake whose brain the sunshine *b's*;
Baked (*See also* **Baked**) Over all the meadow *b* — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 8
and bare, — *Gareth and L.* 575
Baking not earn'd my cake in *b* of it! — *Geraint and E.* 929
Bala south-west that blowing *B* lake — *Balin and Balan* 24
Balan Balin and *B* sitting statuelike, " 30
on the left Of *B B's* near a poplartree. " 32
Balin and *B* answer'd 'For the sake " 43
Then Balin rose, and *B*, " 55
and my better, this man here, *B*, " 63
fury on myself, Saving for *B*: " 69
Than twenty Balins, *B* knight. " 91
Then *B* added to their Order " 137
Said *B* 'I'! So claim'd the quest " 153
B warn'd, and went; Balin remain'd: " 290
He took the selfsame track as *B*, " 546
and as lurking there (His quest was unaccomplish'd) " 559
shield of *B* prick'd The hauberk " 604
had chanced, and *B* moan'd again. — *Aylmer's Field* 321
Balance (equipoise) As the wind-hover hangs in *b*, — *Audley Court* 44
Balance (verb) who would cast and *b* at a desk, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
LIKE souls that *b* joy and pain,
Balanced (*See also* **Self-balanced**) Your fortunes, — *Princess ii* 66
justlier *b*, " *iii* 165
Well, she *b* this a little, — *Lover's Tale iv* 269
And *b* either way by each, — *L. of Shalott iv* 37
Balcony Under tower and *b*, — *Mariana in the S.* 88
And lean'd upon the *b*. — *Village Wife* 102
Bald Jinny's 'ead as *b* as one o' them beggs,
Baldness (*See also* **Earth-baldness**) Began to wag — *Princess v* 19
their *b* up and down, — *L. of Shalott iii* 15
Baldric from his blazon'd *b* slung — *Locksley Hall* 122
Bale dropping down with costly *b's*; — *In Mem. xviii* 19
tho' they brought but merchants' *b's*, — *Balin and Balan* 24
Balin *B* and Balan sitting statuelike, " 28
on the right of *B B's* horse Was fast " 32
B and Balan answer'd 'For the sake " 43
Then *B* rose, and Balan, " 51
B the stillness of a minute broke " 53
B, 'the Savage'—that addition thine— " 69
Than twenty *B's*, Balan knight. " 80
Thereafter, when Sir *B* enter'd hall, " 93
heretofore with these And *B*. " 139
Embracing *B*, 'Good my brother, " 153
Balan warn'd, and went; *B* remain'd: " 171
B marvelling oft How far beyond " 198
Arthur, when Sir *B* sought him, said " 199
B was bold, and ask'd To bear " 206
'No shadow' said Sir *B* 'O my Queen, " 209
B bare the crown, and all the knights " 210
chanced, one morning, that Sir *B* sat " 250

Balin (*continued*) Follow'd the Queen; Sir *B* heard her — *Balin and Balan* 250
and *B* started from his bower. " 280
B cried 'Him, or the viler devil " 299
B answer'd him 'Old fabler, " 306
Said *B* 'For the fairest and the best " 339
B said 'The Queen we worship, " 348
A goblet on the board by *B*, " 362
This *B* grasp't, but while in act to hurl, " 368
Sir *B* with a fiery 'Ha! " 393
B by the banneret of his helm " 398
B drew the shield from off his neck, " 429
And *B* rose, 'Thither no more! " 483
Said *B* to her 'Is this thy courtesy— " 494
Sir *B* spake not word, But snatch'd " 553
B's horse Was wearied to the death, " 560
they clash'd, Rolling back upon *B*, " 562
B first woke, and seeing that true face, " 590
'O *B*, *B*, is that fain had died To save " 599
B told him brokenly, and in gasps, " 603
'O brother' answer'd *B* 'woe is me! " 618
B answer'd low 'Goodnight, " 627
and slept the sleep With *B*, " 632
Balk'd with a worm I *b* his fame. — *D. of F. Women* 155
Ball (globe) 'No compound of this earthly *b* — *Two Voices* 35
Ball (game) Had tost his *b* and flown his kite, — *Aylmer's Field* 84
Flung *b*, flew kite, and raced the purple fly, — *Princess ii* 248
others tost a *b* Above the fountain-jets, " 461
Quoit, tennis, *b*—no games? " *iii* 215
And we took to playing at *b*, — *V. of Maeldune* 94
Ball (round object) whereon the gilded *b* Danced — *Princess, Pro.*, 63
like a *b* The russet-bearded head roll'd — *Geraint and E.* 728
he made me the cowslip *b*, — *First Quarrel* 13
Ball (orb) To him who grasps a golden *b*, — *In Mem. cxv* 3
Ball (the sun) The day comes, a dull red *b* — *Maud II iv* 65
Ball (the heel) Dagonet, turning on the *b* of his foot, — *Last Tournament* 329
Ball (entertainment of dancing) But I came on him once at a *b*, — *The Wreck* 47
Ball (plaything) Is to be the *b* of Time, — *Vision of Sin* 105
Ball (*See also* **Acorn-ball, Blossom-ball, Cannon-ball, Cowslip Ball, Football**)
Ballad time to time, some *b* or a song — *Princess, Pro.*, 241
something in the *b's* which they sang, " *Con.* 11
flung A *b* to the brightening moon: — *In Mem. lxxxix* 28
A passionate *b* gallant and gay, — *Maud I v* 1
To the *b* that she sings. — *Maud II iv* 13
carolling as he went A true-love *b*, — *Lancelot and E.* 705
lay At thy pale feet this *b* — *Ded. Poem P. to Alice* 29
[illegible] — *Princess* 77
Ballad-burthen Like *b-b* music, kept, — *The Revenge* 18
Ballast we laid them on the *b* down below; — *To Master of B.* 3
Balliol loved by all the younger gown There at *B*,
Balloon *See* **Fire-balloon**
Balm steep our brows in slumber's holy *b*; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
desires, like fitful blasts of *b* — *Gardener's D.* 68
spikenard, and *b*, and frankincense. — *St. S. Stylites* 211
caress The ringlet's waving *b*— — *Talking Oak* 178
Beat *b* upon our eyelids. — *Princess iv* 123
Be thine the *b* of pity, — *Merlin and V.* 80
Strewing *b*, or shedding poison — *Locksley H., Sixty.* 274
who breathe the *b* Of summer-winters — *To Ulysses* 10
'From the South I bring you *b*, — *Prin. of Spring* 60
whatever herb or *b* May clear the blood — *Death of Œnone* 35
Balm-cricket The *b-c* carols clear In the green — *A Dirge* 47
Balm-dew drop *B-d's* to bathe thy feet! — *Talking Oak* 268
Balm'd swathed and *b* it for herself, — *Lover's Tale i* 682
Balmier kisses *b* than half-opening buds — *Tiresias* 59
B and nobler from her bath of storm, — *Lucretius* 175
Baltic shaker of the *B* and the Nile, — *Ode on Well.* 137
side of the Black and the *B* deep, — *Maud III vi* 51
Baluster And leaning there on those *b's*, — *Princess iii* 119
Balustrade stairs Ran up with golden *b*, — *Arabian Nights* 118
Bamboo Your cane, your palm, tree-fern, *b*, — *To Ulysses* 36
Band (bond, strip) bind with *b's* That island queen — *Buonaparte* 2
Sleep had bound her in his rosy *b*, — *Caress'd or chidden* 6
A *b* of pain across my brow; — *The Letters* 6

Band (bond, strip) (*continued*) single *b* of gold about her hair, *Princess v* 513
No spirit ever brake the *b* *In Mem. xciii* 2
bars Of black and *b's* of silver, *Lover's Tale iv* 59
an' twined like a *b* o' hasy. *Owd Roo* 22
Band (a company) held debate, a *b* Of youthful friends, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 21
in a dream from a *b* of the blest, *Maud III vi* 10
if he live, we will have him of our *b*; *Geraint and E.* 553
thanks to the Blessed Saints that I came on none of his *b*; *Bandit's Death* 40
b will be scatter'd now their gallant captain is dead, " 41
Bandage raised the blinding *b* from his eyes: *Princess i* 241
Banded (*See also* **Snowy-banded, Yellow-banded**) but after, the great lords *B*, *Com. of Arthur* 237
Bandied *B* by the hands of fools. *Vision of Sin* 106
Bandit reiden'd with no *b's* blood: *Aylmer's Field* 597
bridge, ford, beset By *b's*, *Gareth and L.* 595
I saw three *b's* by the rock *Geraint and E.* 72
Struck thro' the bulky *b's* corselet home, " 159
now so long By *b's* groom'd, " 193
Was half a *b* in my lawless hour, " 795
One from the *b* scatter'd in the field, " 818
Scaped thro' a cavern from a *b* hold, *Holy Grail* 207
Thieves, *b's*, leavings of confusion, *Last Tournament* 95
Sanctuary granted To *b*, thief, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 113
tho' I *am* the *B's* bride. *Bandit's Death* 6
But the *B* had woo'd me in vain, " 10
Bandit-haunted past The marches, and by *b-h* holds, *Geraint and E.* 30
Bane courtesies of household life, Became her *b*; *Guinevere* 87
mockery of my people, and their *b*.' " 526
Bang Let us *b's* these dogs of Seville, *The Revenge* 30
good manners *b* thruf to the tip o' the taiil. *Spinster's S's.* 66
Bang'd palace *b*, and buzz'd and clackt, *Day-Dm., Revival*, 14
iron-clanging anvil *b* With hammers; *Princess v* 504
Banished born And *b* into mystery, *De Prof. Two G.* 42
Banishment causer of his *b* and shame, *Balin and Balan* 221
Bank (*See also* **River-bank, Sea-bank**) In cool soft turf upon the *b*, *Arabian Nights* 96
wave-worn horns of the echoing *b*, *Dying Swan* 39
Shadow forth the "s at will: *Eleanore* 110
From the *b* and from the river *L. of Shalott, iii* 33
broad stream in his *b's* complaining, " *iv* 3
The little life of *b* and brier, *You might have won* 30
With many a curve my *b's* I fret *The Brook* 43
maidens glimmeringly group'd In the hollow *b*. *Princess iv* 191
shadowing bluff that made the *b's*, *In Mem. ciii* 22
Behind a purple-frosty *b* Of vapour, " *cvii* 3
Full to the *b's*, close on the promised good *Maud I xviii* 6
Rough-thicketed were the *b's* and steep: *Gareth and L.* 907
star of morn Parts from a *b* of snow, *Marr. of Geraint* 735
Tho' happily down on a *b* of grass, *Geraint and E.* 507
like a *b* Of maiden snow mingled *Last Tournament* 148
leaves Low *b's* of yellow sand; *Lover's Tale i* 535
thaw the *b's* o' the beck be so high, *Village Wife* 83
Plunges and heaves at a *b* *Def. of Lucknow* 29
slushin' down fro' the *b* to the beck, *Owd Roo* 41
Here on this *b* in *some* way live the life *Akbar's Dream* 144
Bankrupt *b* of all claim On your obedience, *Romney's R.* 70
Banner (*See also* **Flame-banner**) Here droops the *b* on the tower, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 13
hedge broke in, the *b* blew, *Day-Dm. Revival* 9
unfurl the maiden *b* of our rights, *Princess iv* 503
undulated The *b*: anon to meet us " *v* 254
With *b* and with music, *Ode on Well.* 81
March with *b* and bugle and fife *Maud I v* 10
hail once more to the *b* of battle unroll'd! *Maud III vi* 42
So when the King had set his *b* broad, *Com. of Arthur* 101
with black *b*, and a long black horn *Gareth and L.* 1366
b's of twelve battles overhead Stir, *Balin and Balan* 88
deeds Of England, and her *b* in the East? *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 21
B of England, not for a season, O *b* *Def. of Lucknow* 1
topmost roof our *b* of England blew. (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 8, 30, 45, 60, 94
topmost roof our *b* in India blew. *Def. of Lucknow* 72
Banner (*continued*) on the palace roof the old *b* of England blew. *Def. of Lucknow* 106
Thraldom who walks with the *b* of Freedom, *Vastness* 10
b's blazoning a Power That is not seen *Akbar's Dream* 137
Banneret a slender *b* fluttering. *Gareth and L.* 913
Balin by the *b* of his helm Dragg'd *Balin and Balan* 398
Banquet (*See also* **Marriage-banquet, Mid-banquet**) Each baron at the *b* sleeps, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 37
beeswing from a bin reserved For *b's*, *Aylmer's Field* 40
distant blaze of those dull *b's*, " 489
with this our *b's* rang; *Princess i* 132
With *b* in the distant woods; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 32
flowers or leaves To deck the *b*. " *cvii* 6
Spice his fair *b* with the dust of death? *Maud I xviii* 56
at the *b* those great Lords from Rome, *Com. of Arthur* 504
Faint in the low dark hall of *b*: *Balin and Balan* 343
(She sat beside the *b* nearest Mark), *Merlin and V.* 18
made him leave The *b*, and concourse *Lancelot and E.* 562
Arthur to the *b*, dark in mood, " 564
ev'n the knights at *b* twice or thrice " 736
against the floor Beneath the *b*, " 743
While the great *b* lay along the hall, *Holy Grail* 180
Then Arthur made vast *b's*, *Pelleas and E.* 147
had them to a *b* of farewells. *Lover's Tale iv* 186
cries about the *b*—'Beautiful! " 239
To make their *b* relish? *Ancient Sage* 18
Banquet-hall Into the fair Peleian *b-h*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 35
They hated *b*, wish'd for something real, *Œnone* 225
Banter (s) he spoke, Part *b*, part affection. *Princess, Pro.*, 167
Banter (verb) With solemn gibe did Eustace *b* me. " *Con.*, 18
Banter'd I *b* him, and swore They said *Gardener's D.* 168
With which we *b* little Lilia first: *Golden Year* 8
Bantling Then let the *b* scald at home, *Princess, Con.*, 12
Lo their precious Roman *b*, *Princess, v* 458
Baptis (Baptist) Fur I wur a *B* wonst, *Boadicea* 31
tha *mun* speak hout to the *B's* here i' the town, *Church-warden, etc.* 11
Bar (barrier) (*See also* **Harbour-bar, Window-bars**) " 51
Sang looking thro' his prison *b's*? *Margaret* 35
salt pool, lock'd in with *b's* of sand, *Palace of Art* 249
My spirit beats her mortal *b's*, *Sir Galahad* 46
Low breezes fann'd the belfry *b's*, *The Letters* 43
Save for the *b* between us, loving *Enoch Arden* 880
I linger by my shingly *b's*; *The Brook* 180
Baronet yet had laid No *b* between them: *Aylmer's Field* 118
nor conscious of a *b* Between them, " 134
squeezed himself betwixt the *b's*, *Princess, Pro.*, 112
Who breaks his birth's invidious *b*, *In Mem. lxix* 5
Unloved, by many a sandy *b*, " *ci* 9
Rave over the rocky *b*, *Voice and the P.* 6
those that hand the dish across the *b*. *Gareth and L.* 155
may there be no moaning of the *b*, *Crossing the Bar* 3
When I have crost the *b*. " 16
Bar (band) long night in silver streaks and *b's*, *Lover's Tale, ii* 11
b's Of black and bands of silver, " *iv* 58
Bar (iron rod) casting *b* or stone Was counted best; *Gareth and L.* 518
Bar (bony ridge) The *b* of Michael Angelo *In Mem. lxxxvii* 40
Bar (ray) stream'd thro' many a golden *b*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 15
Bar (tribunal) himself The prisoner at the *b*, *Sea Dreams* 176
Bar (body of barristers) year or two before Call'd to the *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 59
Bar (division of music) Whistling a random *b* of Bonny Doon, *The Brook* 82
Bar (verb) doors that *b* The secret bridal chambers *Gardener's D.* 248
block and *b* Your heart with system *Princess iv* 462
Thro' the gates that *b* the distance *Faith* 6
Barbarian Till that o'ergrown *B* in the East *Poland* 7
gray *b* lower than the Christian child. *Locksley Hall* 174
'Who ever saw such wild *b's*? Girls! — *Princess iii* 42
B's, grosser than your native bears— " *iv* 537
Barbarous These women were too *b*, " *ii* 298
Barcelona At *B*—tho' you were not *Columbus* 8
Bard *b* has honour'd beech or lime, *Talking Oak* 291
O little *b*, is your lot so hard, *Spiteful Letter* 5
b's of him will sing Hereafter; *Com. of Arthur* 414

Bard (*continued*) not then the Riddling the *B's*! *Gareth and L.* 286
Was also *B*, and knew the starry heavens; *Merlin and V.* 169
her *b*, her silver star of eve, Her God, " 954
many a *b*, without offence, *Lancelot and E.* 111
all the sacred madness of the *b*, *Holy Grail* 877
thy Paynim *b* Had such a mastery *Last Tournament* 326
'Yea, one, a *b*; of whom my father said, *Guinevere* 277
the *b* Sang Arthur's glorious wars, " 285
we chanted the songs of the *B's* *V. of Maeldune* 90
B whose fame-lit laurels glance *To Victor Hugo* 4
B's, that the mighty Muses have raised *Parnassus* 2
Bare (adj.) plain was grassy, wild and *b*, *Dying Swan* 1
God, before whom ever lie *b* *Palace of Art* 222
argent of her breast to sight Laid *b*. *D. of F. Women* 159
And saw the altar cold and *b*, *The Letters* 4
our love and reverence left them *b*! *Aylmer's Field* 785
walks were stript as *b* as brooms, *Princess, Pro.*, 184
strip a hundred hollows *b* of Spring, " *vi* 65
Flash'd all their sabres *b*, *Light Brigade* 27
B of the body, might it last, *In Mem. viii* 6
breathing *b* The round of space, " *lxxxv* 4
shield was blank and *b* without a sign *Gareth and L.* 414
Worn by the feet that now were silent, wound
B to the sun,
in my agony Did I make *b* *Marr. of Geraint* 322
Over all the meadow baked and *b*, *Lover's Tale ii* 48
strip your own foul passions *b*; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 8
His friends had stript him *b*, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 141
An' haäfe on 'im *b* as a bublin', *Dead Prophet* 14
honest Poverty, *b* to the bone; *Owd Roä* 102
now arching leaves her *b* To breaths *Vastness* 19
Bare (to bear) hoofs *b* on the ridge of spears *Prog. of Spring* 12
and *b* Straight to the doors: *Princess v* 489
first that ever I *b* was dead " *vi* 348
b The use of virtue out of earth: *Grandmother* 59
This *b* a maiden shield, a casque; *In Mem. lxxxii* 9
down upon him *b* the bandit three. *Gareth and L.* 680
he, she dreaded most, *b* down upon him. *Geraint and E.* 84
'*B* victual for the mowers; " 156
b her by main violence to the board. " 202
Balin *b* the crown, and all the knights " 654
Trampled ye thus o that which *b* the Crown?' *Balin and Balan* 209
he that always *b* in bitter grudge " 602
great and guilty love he *b* the Queen, *Merlin and V.* 6
In battle with the love he *b* his lord, *Lancelot and E.* 245
all together down upon him *B*, " 246
came the hermit out and *b* him in, " 482
often in her arms She *b* me, " 519
none might see who *b* it, and it past. " 1411
his creatures took and *b* him off, *Holy Grail* 190
Bare (to lay open) Falsehood shall *b* her *Guinevere* 109
plaited brow:
To *b* the eternal Heavens again, *Clear-headed friend* 11
Bared The rites prepared, the victim *b*, *In Mem. cxxii* 4
th it spake and *b* to view *The Victim* 65
b the knotted column of his throat, *In Mem. xcii* 9
b her forehead to the blistering sun, *Marr. of Geraint* 71
Barefoot For *b* on the key-stone, *Geraint and E.* 515
Bare-footed *B-f* came the beggar maid *Gareth and L.* 214
B-f and bare-headed three fair girls *Beggar Maid* 3
Bare-grinning Flash'd the *b-g* skeleton of death! *Gareth and L.* 928
Bare-headed Some cowled, and some *b-h*, *Merlin and V.* 847
Bare-footed and *b-h* three fair girls *Princess vi* 77
Bareness To make old *b* picturesque *Gareth and L.* 928
Bargain they closed a *b*, hand in hand. *In Mem. cxxviii* 19
May rue the *b* made. *The Brook* 156
Barge Slide the heavy *b's* trail'd *Princess i* 74
Then saw they how there hove a dusky *b*, *L. of Shalott i* 20
'Place me in the *b*,' And to the *b* they came. *M. d'Arthur* 193
slowly answered Arthur from the *b*: " 204
b with oar and sail Moved from the brink, " 239
and a *b* Be ready on the river, " 265
to that stream whereon the *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 1122
slowly past the *b* Whereon the lily maid " 1141
the *b*. On to the palace-doorway sliding, " 1241
" 1245

Barge (*continued*) *b* that brought her moving *Lancelot and E.* 139
down, *Last Tournament* 45
that unhappy child Past in her *b*: *Pass. of Arthur* 361
Then saw they how there hove a dusky *b*, " 372
'Place me in the *b*.' So to the *b* they came. " 407
slowly answer'd Arthur from the *b*: " 433
b with oar and sail Moved from the brink, *Gardener's D.* 43
Barge-laden creeps on, *B-l*, to three arches
Bark (vessel) (*See also* **Crescent-bark**) a *b* that, *M. d'Arthur Ep.* 21
blowing forward, bore *Sir Galahad* 38
I find a magic *b*; *The Voyage* 50
swiftly stream'd ye by the *b*! *Enoch Arden* 816
lading and unlading the tall *b's*, *Aylmer's Field* 715
this frail *b* of ours, when sorely tried, *In Mem. iv* 3
I sit within a helmless *b*, " *xvi* 12
unhappy *b* That strikes by night " *xvii* 14
spare thee, sacred *b*; *Merlin and V.* 559
b had plunder'd twenty nameless isles; *Lancelot and E.* 485
Down on a *b*, and overbears the *b*, *Mariana* 42
Bark (of a tree) silver-green with gnarled *b*: *My life is full* 18
And rugged *b's* begin to bud, *Talking Oak* 188
Could slip its *b* and walk.
Bark (verb) *B* an answer, Britain's raven! *b* and *Boadicea* 13
blacken innumerable, *Pelleas and E.* 472
Let the fox *b*, let the wolf yell, *V. of Maeldune* 18
and the dog couldn't *b*. *Lemine Rley.* 5
Barketh *B* the shepherd-dog cheerly; *Ode on Well.* 121
Barking *b* for the thrones of kings. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 49
Bark-s-bosom Borne in the *b-b*, *L. of Shalott i* 2
Barley Long fields of *b* and of rye, " 29
In among the bearded *b*, *Will Water.* 128
And raked in golden *b*. *L. of Shalott iii* 2
Barley-sheaves He rode between the *b-s*, *Demeter and P.* 112
Barley-spear *b-s* Were hollow-husk'd, *Vision of Sin* 67
Barmaid 'Bitter *b*, waning fast! *Owd Roä* 103
Barn got to the *b*, fur the *b* wouldn't burn " 111
but the *b* was as cowd as owt, *N. Farmer, O.S.* 11, 21
Barns (bairn) Beasy Marris's *b*. (repeat) *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 37
Baron (title) Each *b* at the banquet sleeps, *Recital* 23
The *b's* swore, with many words, " *Princess a* 240
gaunt old *B* with his beetle brow " *c* 21
bush-bearded *B's* heaved and blew, *Third of Feb.* 32
In doubt if you be of our *B's'* breed— *Com. of Arthur* 65
Lords and *B's* of his realm " 105
B's and the kings prevail'd, *Gareth and L.* 77
fought against him in the *B's'* war, " 353
A knight of Uther in the *B's'* war, " 818
a stalwart *B*, Arthur's friend. " 835
B saying, 'I well believe " 851
the *B* set Gareth beside her, " 854
Setting this knave, Lord *B*, at my side. *Balin and Balan* 9
His *B* said 'We go but harken: *Lancelot and E.* 272
Heard from the *B* that, ten years " 465
Count, *b*—whom he smote, he overthrew. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 4
Bracelet-bestower and *B* of *B's*, *Aylmer's Field* 12
Baronet hoar hair of the *B* bristle up " 117
B yet had laid No bar between them: *Princess, Con.* 84
No little lily-handed *B* he. *Palace of Art* 83
Barr'd All *b* with long white cloud *Locksley Hall* 109
Every door is *b* with gold, *Godiva* 41
door shut, and window *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 505
home-circle of the poor They *b* her: *Princess e* 367
But now fast *b*: *Lancelot and E.* 15
and entering *b* her door, *Lover's Tale i* 416
ribb'd And *b* with bloom on bloom. *Amphion* 2
Barren But it is wild and *b*, *In Mem. liii* 7
The soil, left *b*, scarce had grown *Lancelot and E.* 161
Barren beaten He left the *b-b* thoroughfare, *In Mem. cxxvii* 8
Barricade Should pile her *b's* with dead. *Def. of Lucknow* 15
death at our slight *b*, *Princess e* 486
Barrier trumpet blared At the *b* *In Mem. cxxv* 14
burst All *b's* in her onward race *Lancelot and E.* 500
Back to the *b*; then the trumpets *Holy Grail* 336
almost burst the *b's* in their heat, *Last Tournament* 167
voice that billow'd round the *b's*

Barrier (*continued*) Russia bursts our
Indian *b*, *Locksley H., Sixty*, 115
b that divided beast from man Slipt, *St. Telemachus* 60
Barring out graver than a schoolboy's *b o*; *Princess Con.* 66
Barrow grassy *b's* of the happier dead. *Tithonus* 71
behind it a gray down With Danish *b's*; *Enoch Arden* 7
Pass from the Danish *b* overhead; ,, 442
Barter not being bred To *b*, ,, 250
Base (adj.) *him that utter'd nothing* b; *To the Queen* 8
Counts nothing that she meets with *b*, *On a Mourner* 4
'Ungenerous, dishonourable, *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 292
O *b* and bad! what comfort? *Princess v* 78
is he not too *b*? *Maud I ix* 36
And myself so languid and *b*. ,, *v* 18
And therefore splenetic, personal, *b*, ,, *x* 33
Nor know I whether I be very *b* *Marr. of Geraint* 468
Not only to keep down the *b* in man, *Guinevere* 465
spared the flesh of thousands, the coward and the *b*, *Happy* 17
Base(s) (*See also* **Meadow-bases**) Wrapt in dense
cloud from *b* to cope. *Two Voices* 186
The seas that shock thy *b*! *England and Amer.* 15
Upon the hidden *b's* of the hills.' *M. d'Arthur* 106
people hum About the column's *b*, *St. S. Stylites* 39
The broken *b* of a black tower, *Aylmer's Field* 511
a pillar'd porch, the *b's* lost In laurel: *Princess i* 230
He has a solid *b* of temperament: ,, *iv* 254
roots of earth and *b* of all; ,, *v* 446
fangs Shall move the stony *b's* of the world. ,, *vi* 58
roar that breaks the Pharos from his *b* ,, 339
great the crush was, and each *b*, ,, 353
It sees itself from thatch to *b* *Requiescat* 3
drown The *b's* of my life in tears. *In Mem. xlix* 16
a hundred feet Up from the *b*: *Balin and Balan* 171
lash'd it at the *b* with slanting storm; *Merlin and V.* 635
at the *b* we found On either hand, *Holy Grail* 497
earthquake shivering to your *b* Split you, *Pelleas and E.* 465
gathering at the *b* Re-makes itself, ,, 609
Upon the hidden *b's* of the hills.' *Pass. of Arthur* 274
iceberg splits From cope to *b*— *Lover's Tale i* 604
wander round the *b's* of the hills, ,, *ii* 121
plunge to the *b* of the mountain walls, *V. of Maeldune* 14
Basebom Call him *b*, and since his ways *Com. of Arthur* 180
and no king. Or else *b*.' ,, 234
Based (*See also* **Broad-based, Firm-based**) *b* His
feet on juts of slippery crag *M. d'Arthur* 188
b His feet on juts of slippery crag *Pass. of Arthur* 356
Basement Modred brought His creatures to the *b* *Guinevere* 104
Baseness 'He knows a *b* in his blood *Two Voices* 301
equal *b* lived in sleeker times *Princess v* 385
Is there no *b* we would hide? *In Mem. li* 3
She finds the *b* of her lot, ,, *lx* 6
there is no *b* in her.' *Merlin and V.* 127
To leave an equal *b*; ,, 830
Puts his own *b* in him by default *Pelleas and E.* 81
Basest ALTHO' I be the *b* of mankind, *St. S. Stylites* 1
The *b*, far into that council-hall *Lucretius* 171
All that is noblest, all that is *b*, *Vastness* 32
Bashful reddens, cannot speak, So *b*, *Balin and Balan* 520
Bashfulness His *b* and tenderness at war, *Enoch Arden* 289
His broken utterances and *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 111
Basilisk hornless unicorns, Crack'd *b's*, *Holy Grail* 718
Basis All but the *b* of the soul. *Love thou thy land* 44
Bask or to *b* in a summer sky: *Wages* 9
To you that *b* below the Line, *To Ulysses* 5
Why not *b* amid the senses *By an Evolution.* 6
Bask'd *b* and batten'd in the woods. *In Mem. xxxv* 24
wealthy enough to have *b* *The Wreck* 45
Basket To Francis, with a *b* on his arm, *Audley Court* 6
holiday, With bag and sack and *b*, *Enoch Arden* 63
set down His *b*, and dismounting *Geraint and E.* 210
skin Clung but to crate and *b*, *Merlin and V.* 625
Basking city Of little Monaco, *b*, glow'd. *The Daisy* 8
summer *b* in the sultry plains *Prog. of Spring* 77
Bassa by the shore Of Duglas; that on *B*; *Lancelot and E.* 290

Bassoon (*continued*) liquid treble of that *b*, my throat; *Princess ii* 426
Bassoon heard The flute, violin, *b*; *Maud I xxii* 14
Basting be for the spit, Larding and *b*. *Gareth and L.* 1083
Bastion A looming *b* fringed with fire. *In Mem. xv* 20
Bastion'd from the *b* walls Like threaded spiders, *Princess i* 107
Bat After the flitting of the *b's*, *Mariana* 17
this Mock-Hymen were laid up like winter *b's* *Princess iv* 144
b's wheel'd, and owls whoop'd, *Princess, Con.*, 110
b's went round in fragrant skies, *In Mem. xcv* 9
For the black *b*, night, has flown, *Maud I xxii* 2
A home of *b's*, in every tower an owl, *Balin and Balan* 336
When the *b* comes out of his cave, *Despair* 89
Batchelor Molly Magee wid her *b*, Danny O'Roon— *Tomorrow* 10
Bath the *b's* Of all the western stars, *Ulysses* 60
His wife a faded beauty of the *B's*, *Aylmer's Field* 27
Balmier and nobler from her *b* of storm, *Lucretius* 175
dipt in *b's* of hissing tears, *In Mem. cxviii* 23
Pallas Athene climbing from the *b* In anger; *Tiresias* 40
fuse themselves to little spicy *b's*, *Prog. of Spring* 33
The *B's*, the Forum gabbled of his death, *St. Telemachus* 74
Bathe Balm-dews to *b* thy feet! *Talking Oak* 268
Coldly thy rosy shadows *b* me, *Tithonus* 66
Soft lustre *b's* the range of urns *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 9
she *b's* the Saviour's feet *In Mem. xxxii* 11
Bathed (*See also* **New-bathed**) lying *b* In the
green gleam *Princess i* 93
Vivien *b* your feet before her own? *Merlin and V.* 284
So *b* we were in brilliance. *Lover's Tale i* 813
So fair in southern sunshine *b*, *Freedom* 5
B in that lurid crimson— *St. Telemachus* 18
Batin' (**beating**) set me heart *b* to music wid ivery
word! *Tomorrow* 34
Batten And *b* on her poisons? *Lover's Tale i* 777
Batten'd bask'd and *b* in the woods. *In Mem. xxxv* 24
Battenest Thou *b* by the greasy gleam *Will Water.* 221
Battening lie *B* upon huge seaworms *The Kraken* 12
Batter some one *b's* at the dovecote-doors, *Princess iv* 169
Batter'd (*See also* **Bone-batter'd**) flints *b* with
clanging hoofs; *D. of F. Women* 21
He *b* at the doors; none came: *Princess v* 337
Cyril, *b* as he was, Trail'd himself ,, *vi* 154
And *b* with the shocks of doom *In Mem. cxviii* 24
and so left him bruised And *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 547
Battering *B* the gates of heaven *St. S. Stylites* 7
Battery-smoke Plunged in the *b's* *Light Brigade* 32
Battle (s) (*See also* **Field-of-battle, Mahratta-battle**)
We heard the steeds to *b* going. *Oriana* 15
The *b* deepen'd in its place, ,, 51
The distant *b* flash'd and rung. *Two Voices* 126
Peal after peal, the British *b* broke, *Buonaparte* 7
all day long the noise of *b* roll'd *M. d'Arthur* 1
drunk delight of *b* with my peers, *Ulysses* 16
boyish histories Of *b*, bold adventure, *Aylmer's Field* 98
That beat to *b* where he stands *Princess iv* 578
And gives the *b* to his hands: ,, 580
prove Your knight, and fight your *b*, ,, 595
Breathing and sounding beauteous *b*, ,, *v* 161
doing *b* with forgotten ghosts, ,, 480
I and mine have fought Your *b*: ,, *vi* 225
From talk of *b's* loud and vain, *Ode on Well.* 247
Some ship of *b* slowly creep, *To F. D. Maurice* 26
War with a thousand *b's*, *Maud I i* 48
months ran on and rumour of *b* grew, ,, *III vi* 29
Far into the North, and *b*, ,, 37
hail once more to the banner of *b* unroll'd! ,, 42
Arthur, passing thence to *b*, felt *Com. of Arthur* 75
long-lanced *b* let their horses run. ,, 104
like a painted *b* the war stood Silenced, ,, 122
in twelve great *b's* overcame The heathen hordes, ,, 518
Grant me some knight to do the *b* for me, *Gareth and L.* 362
King had saved his life In *b* twice, ,, 494
thou send To do the *b* with him, ,, 619
To bring thee back to do the *b* ,, 1294
loving the *b* as well As he that rides him.' ,, 1301
ride with him to *b* and stand by, *Marr. of Geraint* 94

Battle(s) (*continued*) 'Do *b* for it then,' no more; *Marr. of Geraint* 561
In the great *b* fighting for the King, " 596
soldiers wont to hear His voice in *b*, *Geraint and E.* 175
In *b*, fighting for the blameless King. " 970
banners of twelve *b's* overhead stir, *Balin and Balan* 88
My father died in *b* for thy King, *Merlin and V.* 72
ever-moaning *b* in the mist, " 192
after furious *b* turfs the slain " 657
In *b* with the love he bare his lord, *Lancelot and E.* 246
in the four loud *b's* by the shore Of Duglas; " 289
hast been in *b* by my side, " 1358
twelve great *b's* of our King. *Holy Grail* 250
Knights that in twelve great *b's* " 311
with one Who gets a wound in *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 529
Fought in her father's *b's*! wounded *Last Tournament* 592
Isolt?—I fought his *b's*, for Isolt! " 604
In open *b* or the tilting-field (repeat) *Guinevere* 330, 332
In twelve great *b's* ruining " 432
Far down to that great *b* in the west, " 571
ere he goes to the great *B*! " 652
ere that last weird *b* in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 29
is this *b* in the west Whereto we move, " 66
last, dim, weird *b* of the west. " 94
old ghosts Look in upon the *b*; " 104
King glanced across the field Of *b*: " 127
hold the field of *b* was the King: " 138
all day long the noise of *b* roll'd " 170
The darkness of that *b* in the West, *To the Queen ii* 65
In *b* with the glooms of my dark will, *Lover's Tale i* 744
God of *b's*, was ever a *b* like this *The Revenge* 62
Floated in conquering *b* or flapt *Def. of Lucknow* 2
kings Of Spain than all their *b's*! *Columbus* 23
And we took to playing at *b*, *V. of Maeldune* 95
For the passion of *b* was in us, " 96
Till the passion of *b* was on us, " 111
Gaining a lifelong Glory in *b*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 8
That they had the better In perils of *b* " 85
himself Blood-red from *b*, *Tiresias* 113
flay Captives whom they caught in *b*— *Locksley H., Sixty*, 80
mad for the charge and the *b* were we, *Heavy Brigade* 41
Stately purposes, valour in *b*, *Vastness* 7
crimson with *b's*, and hollow with graves, *The Dreamer* 12
Storm of *b* and thunder of war! *Riflemen form!* 3
Battle (verb) For them I *b* till the end, *Sir Galahad* 15
Battle-axe Bloodily, bloodily fall the *b-a*, *Boadicea* 56
fall *b* upon helm, Fall *b*, *Com. of Arthur* 486
Clang *b* and clash brand! (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 493, 496, 499
crash Of *b's* on shatter'd helms, *Pass. of Arthur* 110
Battle-bolt *b-b* sang from the three-decker *Maud I i* 50
Battle-club *b-c's* From the isles of palm: *Princess, Pro.*, 21
Battle-cry battle or flapt to the *b-c*! *Def. of Lucknow* 2
and could raise such a *b-c* *V. of Maeldune* 23
Battled (adj.) glow Beneath the *b* tower. *D. of F. Women* 220
Battled (verb) Who *b* for the True, the Just, *In Mem. lvi* 18
Battle-field Be shot for sixpence in a *b-f*, *Audley Court* 41
Descends upon thee in the *b-f*: *Com. of Arthur* 129
Arthur mightiest on the *b-f*— *Gareth and L.* 496
Right arm of Arthur in the *b*, *Last Tournament* 202
A galleried palace, or a *b*, *The Ring* 246
Battle-flag and the *b-f's* were furl'd *Locksley Hall* 127
Battlement The *b* overtopt with ivytods. *Balin and Balan* 335
Battle-plain springs Of Dircê laving yonder *b-p*, *Tiresias* 139
Battleshield Hack'd the *b*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 13
Battle-song hear again The chivalrous *b-s* *Maud I x* 54
Battle-thunder thine the *b-t* of God,' *Boadicea* 44
the *b-t* broke from them all. *The Revenge* 49
with her *b-t* and flame; " 59
Battle-twig (earwig) 'Twur as bad as a *b-t* 'ere *Spinster's S's.* 80
Battle-writhen *b-w* arms and mighty hands *Lancelot and E.* 812
Baulk (beam) 'eärd the bricks an' the *b's* *Owd Roä* 109
Bawl throats of Manchester may *b*, *Third of Feb.* 43
Millions of throats would *b* for civil rights, *Princess v* 387
shamed to *b* himself a kitchen-knave. *Gareth and L.* 717
b's this frontless kitchen-knave, " 860
Bawl'd you *b* the dark side of your faith *Despair* 39

Bay (arm of the sea) (*See also* **Lover's Bay**) spangle *Sea-Fairies* 24
dances in bight and *b*, *Œnone* 119
glassy *b's* among her tallest towers.' *Audley Court* 11
where the *b* runs up its latest horn. " 75
farmer's son, who lived across the *b*, " 86
lower down The *b* was oily calm; *Break, break, etc.* 8
That he sings in his boat on the *b*! *The Brook* 41
I bubble into eddying *b's*, *The Daisy* 14
By *b's*, the peacock's neck in hue; *Sailor Boy* 10
In caves about the dreary *b*, *Maud I xviii* 63
long waves that roll in yonder *b*! *Lover's Tale i* 6
pleasant breast of waters, quiet *b*, " 51
borne about the *b* or safely moor'd " 338
growing bolder as you near'd the *b*, " *i* 135
into the sympathy Of that small *b*, " *ii* 76
curving round The silver-sheeted *b*: " *iii* 17
Moved with one spirit round about the *b*, " *iv* 16
their gloom, the mountains and the *B*, " 28
After their marriage lit the lover's *B*, " 155
I with our lover to his native *B*. *V. of Maeldune* 53
and flung them in bight and *b*, *The Wreck* 74
that dropt to the brink of his *b*, " 135
that *b* with the colour'd sand— *Gareth and L.* 1074
Bay (a tree) the boar hath rosemaries and *b*. *Poets and their B.* 7
that wear a wreath of sweeter *b*, *Ode on Well.* 106
Bay (at bay) Where he greatly stood at *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 233
heard The noble hart at *b*, *Love thou thy land* 85
Bay (verb) Not less, tho' dogs of Faction *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 185
Baying chiefly for the *b* of Cavall. *Princess i* 106
Bay-window from some *b-w* shake the night; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 52
lands in your view From this *b-w* *Supp. Confessions* 128
Beach rib and fret The broad-imbased *b*, *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 61
To watch the crisping ripples on the *b*, *Audley Court* 10
rounded by the stillness of the *b* *Locksley Hall* 11
Here about the *b* I wander'd, *Enoch Arden* 10
on this *b* a hundred years ago, *The Daisy* 15
here and there, on sandy *b'es* *In Mem. lxxi* 16
The breaker breaking on the *b*. *Maud I iii* 12
the scream of a maddened *b* *Geraint and E.* 161
shore-cliff's windy walls to the *b*. *Merlin and V.* 197
leaving Arthur's court he gain'd the *b*; *Guinevere* 364
tremulously as foam upon the *b* *Lover's Tale i* 39
the narrow fringe Of curving *b*— *V. of Maeldune* 58
the fig ran up from the *b* *In Mem. xxv* 12
Beacon (s) like a *b* guards thee home. *Ancient Sage* 142
prophet's *b* burn'd in vain, *Locksley Hall* 181
Beacon (verb) Not in vain the distance *b's*. *Enoch Arden* 728
Beacon blaze *b-b* allures The bird of passage, *Guinevere* 241
Beacon-star Each with a *b-s* upon his head, *Princess iv* 493
Beacon-tower Fixt like a *b-t* above the waves
Bead (*See also* **Frost-bead**) And number'd *b*, and *Talking Oak* 46
shrift,
Beaded (*See also* **Black-beaded, Five-beaded**) And *In Mem. xcv* 12
woolly breasts and *b* eyes; *Poet's Song* 11
Beak hawk stood with the down on his *b*, *Princess v* 383
swoops The vulture, *b* and talon, *Pugilism* 11
ever-ravening eagle's *b* and talon *Last Tournament* 20
And all unscarr'd from *b* or talon, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 36
Beaker *b* brimm'd with noble wine.
Beäl'd (bellowed) abe *b* 'Ya mun seäive little *Owd Roä* 81
Dick, *North. Cobbler* 37
an' she an' the babby *b*, *Church-warden, etc.* 28
an' 'e *b* to ya 'Lad coom hout'
Beam (ray) So many minds did gird their orbs *The Poet* 29
with *b's* *Two Voices* 40
'Or will one *b* be less intense, *D. of F. Women* 175
into two burning rings All *b's* of Love, " 186
deep-blue gloom with *b's* divine: " 261
the white dawn's creeping *b's*, *M. d'Arthur* 214
fresh *b* of the springing east; *Golden Year* 50
like a lane of *b's* athwart the sea, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*, 34
b's, that thro' the Oriel shine, *Sir Galahad* 66
Pure spaces clothed in living *b's*, *Aylmer's Field* 684
b of Heaven Dawn'd sometime *Lucretius* 59
Was it the first *b* of my latest day?

Beam (ray) (*continued*) a *b* Had slanted forward, *Princess ii* 138
' Fresh as the first *b* glittering on a sail, " *iv* 44
b Of the East, that play'd upon them, " *v* 258
A *b* in darkness: let it grow. *In Mem. Pro.*, 24
A chequer-work of *b* and shade " *lxii* 15
Pale with the golden *b* of an eyelash *Maud I iii* 3
Like a *b* of the seventh Heaven, " *xiv* 21
smitten by the dusty sloping *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 262
Stream'd thro' my cell a cold and *wiv* *b*, *Holy Grail* 116
down the long *b* stole the Holy Grail, (repeat) " 117, 188
Grail Past, and the *b* decay'd, " 122
A crimson grail within a silver *b*; " 155
b of light seven times more clear than day: " 187
Smote by the fresh *b* of springing east; *Pass. of Arthur* 382
crown of *b's* about his brow— *Lover's Tale i* 672
And solid *b* of isolated light, " *ii* 173

Beam (timber) (*See also* **Baulk, Rigtree**) shape it plank and *b* for roof *Princess vi* 46

Beam (verb) More bounteous aspects on me *b*, *Sir Galahad* 21

Beam'd Love's white star *B* thro' *Gardener's D.* 166
b, Beneath a manelike mass *Aylmer's Field* 87
ghostly grace *B* on his fancy, *Lancelot and E.* 886

Beka 'ere a *b* an' yonder a pell; *N. Farmer, O.S.* 46

Bear (an animal) grosser than your native *b's*— *Princess iv* 537
dog, and wolf and boar and *b* *Com. of Arthur* 23
Albeit grizzlier than a *b*, to ride *Pelleas and E.* 193

Bear (constellation) *B* had wheel'd Thro' a great arc *Princess iv* 212

Bear (verb) (*See also* **Abear, Bore**) That *b's* relation to the mind. *Two Voices* 177
' His sons grow up that *b* his name, " 256
how canst thou *b* my weight? *Œnone* 237
I know you proud to *b* your name, *L. C. V. de Vere* 10
whatever sky *B* seed of men *Love thou thy land* 20
As we *b* blossom of the dead; " 94
I will not *b* it longer.' *The Guest* 32
And *b* me to the margin; *M. d'Arthur* 165
Less burthen, by ten-hundred-fold, to *b*, *St. S. Stylites* 24
B witness, if I could have found " 55
in truth (thou wilt *b* witness here) " 129
that which *b's* but bitter fruit! *Locksley Hall* 65
and he *b's* a laden breast, " 143
Three angels *b* the holy Grail: *Sir Galahad* 42
Which *b's* a season'd brain about, *Will Water.* 85
b me with thee, smoothly borne, *Move eastward* 9
beseech you by the love you *b* Him *Enoch Arden* 307
'To hard to *b*! why did they take me " 781
boat that *b's* the hope of life " 830
thought to *b* it with me to my grave; " 896
b's about A silent court of justice *Sea Dreams* 173
jam the doors, and *b* The keepers down, *Lucretius* 169
not he, who *b's* one name with her " 235
The king would *b* him out;' *Princess i* 182
Earth Should *b* a double growth " *ii* 180
think I *b* that heart within my breast, " 334
much I *b* with her: " *iii* 81
hear me, for I *b*, Tho' man, yet human, " *iv* 124
if thou needs must *b* the yoke, " *vi* 205
skater on ice that hardly *b's* him, *Hendecasyllabics* 6
But help thy foolish ones to *b*; *In Mem. Pro.*, 31
Help thy vain worlds to *b* thy light. " 32
To *b* thro' Heaven a tale of woe, " *xii* 2
Come then, pure hands, and *b* the head " *xviii* 9
I loved the weight I had to *b*, " *xxv* 7
A life that *b's* immortal fruit " *xl* 18
To that ideal which he *b's*! " *liii* 10
She often brings but one to *b*, " *lv* 12
He *b's* the burthen of the weeks " *lxxv* 11
growing, till I could *b* it no more, *Maud I iii* 9
b's a skeleton figured on his arms, *Gareth and L.* 640
heart enough To *b* his armour! *Geraint and E.* 490
b him hence out of this cruel sun? " 544
take him up, and *b* him to our hall: " 552
pray the King To let me *b* some token *Balin and Balan* 188
said 'What wilt thou *b*?' " 199
and ask'd To *b* her own crown-royal " 200

Bear (verb) (*continued*) ladies living gave me this to *b*.' *Balin and Balan* 340
best and purest, granted me To *b* it!' " 351
Thee will I *b* no more,' " 432
b's, with all Its stormy crests *Lancelot and E.* 483
Then will I *b* it gladly;' " 1106
But I myself must *b* it.' " 1108
seize me by the hair and *b* me far, " 1425
see thou, that it may *b* its flower. *Holy Grail* 887
cannot *b* to dream you so forsworn: *Pelleas and E.* 300
added to the griefs the great must *b*, *Guinevere* 205
B with me for the last time " 454
And *b* me to the margin; *Pass. of Arthur* 333
B witness, that rememberable day, *To the Queen ii* 3
that perfectness Which I do *b* within me: *Lover's Tale i* 89
bade his menials *b* him from the door, " *iv* 260
How could I *b* with the sights and the loathsome smells *In the Child. Hosp.* 25
Him, who should *b* the sword Of Justice— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 87
Why should we *b* with an hour of torture, *Despair* 81
sorrow that I *b* is sorrow for *his* sake. *The Flight* 64
and I and you will *b* the pall; *Locksley H., Sixty*, 281
B witness you, that yesterday *To Prof. Jebb* 2
younger kindlier Gods to *b* us down, *Demeter and P.* 131
creed and race Shall *b* false witness, *Akbar's Dream* 98
The flood may *b* me far, *Crossing the Bar* 14

Beard *b* Was tagg'd with icy fringes *St. S. Stylites* 31
His *b* a foot before him, and his hair *Godiva* 18
'By holy rood, a royal *b*! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
My *b* has grown into my lap.' " 22
paw'd his *b*, and muttered 'catalepsy.' *Princess i* 20
answer which, half-muffled in his *b*, " *v* 234
father's face and reverend *b* " *vi* 103
b That looks as white as utter truth, *Gareth and L.* 280
Broad-faced with under-fringe of russet *b*, *Geraint and E.* 537
took his russet *b* between his teeth; " 713
one curl of Arthur's golden *b*, *Merlin and V.* 58
to part The lists of such a *b* " 245
shaggy mantle of his *b* Across her neck " 256
no more sign of reverence than a *b*, " 279
b that clothed his lips with light— *Last Tournament* 668
and his white *b* fell to his feet, *V. of Maeldune* 118
we kiss'd the fringe of his *b* " 125

Beard-blown *b-b* goat Hang on the shaft, *Princess iv* 78

Bearded (*See also* **Black-bearded, Bush-bearded, Lichen-bearded, Long-bearded, Parcel-bearded, Russet-bearded**) In among the *b* barley, *L. of Shalott i* 20
Some *b* meteor, trailing light, " *iii* 26
the *b* grass Is dry and dewless. *Miller's D.* 245
tho' you were not then So *b*, *Columbus* 9

Beardless *b* apple-arbiter Decided fairest. *Lucretius* 91

Bearer Save under pall with *b's*. *Aylmer's Field* 827

Bearest love thou *b* The first-born *Ode to Memory* 91

Bearing (part.) *b* on My shallop thro' *Arabian Nights* 35
B a lifelong hunger in his heart. *Enoch Arden* 79
b hardly more Than his own shadow *Aylmer's Field* 29
and, as *b* in myself the shame " 355
Clasping one arm, and *b* in my left *Princess iv* 183
as underhand, not openly *b* the sword. *Maud I i* 28
B all down in thy precipitancy-- *Gareth and L.* 8
b in their common bond of love, *Balin and Balan* 150
sent him to the Queen *B* his wish, *Lancelot and E.* 1169
started thro' mid air *B* an eagle's nest: *Last Tournament* 15
b round about him his own day, *Lover's Tale i* 510
b high in arms the mighty babe, " *iv* 295
b on one arm the noble babe, " 370
from our fiery beech Were *b* off the mast, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 4

Bearing (men) face nor *b*, limbs nor voice, *Com. of Arthur* 71
thro' these Princelike his *b* shone; *Marr. of Geraint* 545
And all her *b* gracious; *Holy Grail* 394
gazed upon the man Of princely *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 306
I dream'd the *b* of our knights *Last Tournament* 120

Bearing (bringing forth) *b* and the training of a child *Princess v* 465

Bearing (armorial) gateway she discerns With armorial *b's* *L. of Burleigh* 43

Bearing (force) To change the *b* of a word, *In Mem.* cxxiii 16

Beast (*See also* **Beast, Man-Beast**) but a little more Than *b's*, *Two Voices* 197
people here, a *b* of burden slow, *Palace of Art* 149
one deep cry Of great wild *b's*; " 283
I a *b* To take them as I did? *Edwin Morris* 71
and even *b's* have stalls, *St. S. Stylites* 109
Like a *b* with lower pleasures, like a *b* *Lockslay Hall* 176
The many-headed *b* should know.' *You might have won* 20
like a *b* hard-ridden, breathing hard. *Aylmer's Field* 291
there surely lives in man and *b* *Sea Dreams* 68
What *b* has heart to do it? *Lucretius* 233
b or bird or fish, or opulent flower: " 249
biting laws to scare the *b's* of prey *Princess v* 393
envy not the *b* that takes His license *In Mem. xxvii* 5
Move upward, working out the *b*, " *xxviii* 27
Like Paul with *b's*, I fought with Death; " *xxx* 4
Wherein the *b* was ever more and more, *Com. of Arthur* 11
wet woods, and many a *b* therein, " 21
none or few to scare or chase the *b*; " 22
between the man and *b* we die.' " 45
slew the *b*, and fell'd The forest, " 59
between the man and *b* they die. " 79
lift her from this land of *b's* Up to my throne, " 80
b and man had had their share of me: " 163
b's, and surely would have torn the child " 217
Have foughten like wild *b's* " 226
noise of ravage wrought by *b* and man, *Gareth and L.* 137
Care not, good *b's*, so well I care " 1308
skins the wild *b* after slaying him, *Geraint and E.* 93
first as sullen as a *b* new-caged, " 856
In lieu of this rough *b* upon my shield, *Balin and Balan* 196
maws ensepulchre Their brother *b*, " 488
yell, Unearthier than all shriek of bird or *b*, " 545
beauteous *b* Scared by the noise *Merlin and V.* 421
weak *b* seeking to help herself " 498
b's themselves would worship; " 575
in the lowest *b's* are slaying men, And in the second men are slaying *b's*, *Holy Grail* 234
great *b's* rose upright like a man, " 821
the *b's* Will tear thee piecemeal.' " 824
b—he, she, or I? myself most fool; *Pelleas and E.* 475
B too, as lacking human wit— " 476
made his *b* that better knew it, swerve " 551
what evil *b* Hath drawn his claws *Last Tournament* 62
Reel back into the *b*, and be no more!' " 125
And men from *b's*—Long live the king " 358
thro' ever harrying thy wild *b's*— " 635
art grown wild *b* thyself. " 637
like a subtle *b* Lay couchant *Guinevere* 10
subtle *b*, Would track her guilt " 59
my realm Reels back into the *b*, *Pass. of Arthur* 26
As ignorant and impolitic as a *b*— *Columbus* 128
That gray *b*, the wolf of the weald. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 110
the multitudinous *b*, The dragon, *Tiresias* 15
fierce *b* found A wiser than herself, " 151
curb the *b* would cast thee in the mire, *Ancient Sage* 276
Sisters, brothers,—and the *b's*— *Locksley H., Sixty,* 102
Have we risen from out the *b*, then back into the *b* again? " 148
house with all its hateful needs no cleaner than the *b*, *Happy* 32
starved the wild *b* that was linkt *By an Evolution.* 11
But I hear no yelp of the *b*, " 19
caged *b* Yell'd, as he yell'd of yore *St. Telemachus* 45
barrier that divided *b* from man Slipt, " 60
that stare of a *b* of prey. *Charity* 10
is prized for it smells of the *b*, *The Dawn* 14
Beast nor a mortal *b* o' the field. *North. Cobbler* 38
An' I says 'Git awaay, ya *b*,' *Owd Roa* 62
Beastlier *B* than any phantom of his kind *Lucretius* 196
Beastlike *b* as I find myself, Not manlike " 231
Beat (s) (*See also* **Heart-beat**) nigh to burst with violence of the *b*, *Gareth and L.* 763
Beat (verb) (*See also* **Beat**) The cloud fleets, The heart *b's*, *Nothing will Die* 12
The heart will cease to *b*; *All Things will Die* 13
And the blue wave *b* the shore; " 43

Beat (verb) (*continued*) From winter rains that *b* his grave. *Two Voices* 281
My frozen heart began to *b*, " 422
B time to nothing in my head *Miller's D.* 67
And her heart would *b* against me, " 177
I should know if it *b* right, " 179
dog howl, mother, or the death-watch *b*, *May Queen, Con.* 21
wind, that *b's* the mountain, blows *To J. S.* 1
'*B* quicker, for the time Is pleasant, *On a Mourner* 12
b me down and marr'd and wasted me, *Tithonus* 19
b the twilight into flakes of fire, " 42
heart of existence *b* for ever like a boy's! *Locksley Hall* 140
where my life began to *b*; " 154
[illegible] in his heart *B's* quick *Day-Dm. Arrival* 27
My spirit *b's* her mortal bars, *Sir Galahad* 16
But never merrily *b* Annie's heart. *Enoch Arden* 513
b's out his weary life. " 730
May *b* a pathway out to wealth *Aylmer's Field* 139
Long since her heart had *b* remorselessly, " 799
B breast, tore hair, cried out *Lucretius* 277
Had *b* her foes with slaughter *Princess, Pro.,* 34
but convention *b's* them down: " 128
B balm upon our eyelids. " *iii* 123
wave May *b* admission in a thousand years, " 155
My heart *b* thi[illegible] with passion " 190
vassals to be *b*, [illegible]etty babes " *iv* 146
That *b* to battle where he stands; " 578
and they will *b* my girl " *v* 88
clash'd their arms; the drum *B*; " 251
One pulse that *b's* true woman, " *vi* 180
greater than all knowledge, *b* her down. " *vii* 238
faith in womankind *B's* with his blood, " 329
b with rapid unanimous hand, *Boadicea* 79
dance with death, to *b* the ground *In Mem. i* 12
clock *B's* out the little lives of men. " *iv* 8
'What is it makes me *b* so low?' " *v* 8
Hath still'd the life that *b* from thee. " *vi* 12
my heart was used to *b* So quickly, " *vii* 4
A flower *b* with rain and wind, " *viii* 15
darken'd heart that *b* no more; " *xix* 2
hearts that *b* from day to day, " *lxix* 6
plays with threads, he *b's* his chair " *lxx* 14
My pulses therefore *b* again *In Mem. lxxx* 57
That *b's* within a lonely place, " 110
But seeks to *b* in time with one " 115
crash'd the glass and *b* the floor; " *lxxxvii* 20
At last he *b* his music out. " *xcv* 10
hearts of old have *b* in tune, " *xcvii* 10
But let no footstep *b* the floor, " *ci* 17
my heart was used to *b* So quickly, " *cxiii* 1
heart *b* stronger And thicker. *Maud I. vii* 8
B to the noiseless music of the night! " *xviii* 77
B, happy stars, timing with things below, " 81
B with my heart more blest than heart " 82
My heart would hear her and *b*, " *xx ii* 69
My dust would hear her and *b*, " 71
Is it gone? my pulses *b*— " *II i* 36
But the broad light glares and *b's*, " *v* 89
the hoofs of the horses *b*, *b*, The hoofs of the horses *b*, " *v* 8
B into my scalp and my brain, " *III vi* 49
heart of a people *b* with one desire; *Ded. of Idylls* 27
fierce light which *b's* upon a throne, *Com. of Arthur* 309
and by this will *b* his foemen down.' *Marr. of Geraint* 71
B thro' the blindless casement " 746
Invaded Britain, 'But we *b* him back, " 748
Not *b* him back, but welcomed him *Geraint and E.* 104
B, till she woke the sleepers, " 446
while the sun yet *b* a dewy blade, *Balin and Balan* 458
And *b* the cross to earth, and break " 582
Vivien, tho' ye *b* me like your dog, *Holy Grail* 82
Across the iron grating of her cell *B*, " 671
blood *b's*, and the blossom blows, *Pelleas and E.* 23
felt the sun *B* like a strong knight " 335
let my lady *b* me if she will: *Pass. of Arthur* 141
And *b's* upon the faces of the dead,

Beat (verb) (*continued*) tho' there *b* a heart in either eye; *Lover's Tale i* 34
Death drew nigh and *b* the doors of Life; " 111
scoops *B* from the concave sand; " 140
felt the blast *B* on my heated eyelids: " *iii* 28
Hearts that had *b* with such a love " *iv* 69
It *b*—the heart—it *b*! Faint—but it *b*: " 80
They *b* me for that, they *b* me— *Rizpah* 48
and *b* Thro' all the homely town *Columbus* 82
heart alive *b's* on it night and day— *The Flight* 35
heart that once had *b* beside her own. *Locksley H., Sixty,* 58
when life has ceased to *b*. *Happy* 52
'*B*, little heart—I give you this and this' *Romney's R.* 1
'*B* upon mine, little heart! *b*, *b*! " 94
'*B* upon mine! you are mine, my sweet! " 95
'*B* little heart' on this fool brain " 155
pulse of Alla *b's* Thro' all His world. *Akbar's Dream* 41
b back The menacing poison " 164
Harmony Whereto the worlds *b* time, *D. of the Duke of C.* 16

Beat (verb) An' it *b's* ma to knaw wot she died on, *Church-warden, etc.* 6

Beaten (*See also* **Barren-beaten, Breaker-beaten, Hollow-beaten, Thrice-beaten, Weather-beaten**)
B with some great passion at her heart, *Princess iv* 388
B I had been for a little fault *Com. of Arthur* 341
seems no bolder than a *b* hound; *Geraint and E.* 61
forward by a way which, *b* broad, " 436
b back, and *b* back Settles, *Merlin and V.* 371
took To bitter weeping like a *b* child, " 855
Of every dint a sword had *b* in it, *Lancelot and E.* 19
lance had *b* down the knights, *Holy Grail* 363
There was I *b* down by little men " 789
a traitor proven, or hound *B*, *Pelleas and E.* 440
save for dread of thee had *b* me, *Last Tournament* 525
many a heathen sword Had *b* thin; *Pass. of Arthur* 167
Drooping and *b* by the breeze, *Lover's Tale i* 700
better ha' *b* me black an' blue *First Quarrel* 72
Havelock baffled, or *b*, *Def. of Lucknow* 91
thus was I *b* back, *Columbus* 35

Beating (*See also* **Batin**) When will the heart be aweary of *b*? *Nothing will Die* 6
in joyance is *b* Full merrily; *All Things will Die* 6
Do *b* hearts of salient springs *Adeline* 26
music in his ears his *b* heart did make. *Lotos-Eaters* 36
heard with *b* heart The Sweet-Gale *Edwin Morris* 109
bosom *b* with a heart renew'd. *Tithonus* 36
B it in upon his weary brain, *Ke[illegible]* 736
b up thro' all the bitter world, " 802
two-cell'd heart *b*, with one full stroke, *Princess vii* 307
B from the wasted vines *Ode on Well.* 109
Rose-red with *b's* in it, as if alive, *Holy Grail* 118
own steps, and his own heart *B*, *Pelleas and E.* 417
Heart *b* time to heart, *Lover's Tale i* 260
found her *b* the hard Protestant doors. *Sisters (K. and E.)* 210
warriors *b* back the swarm Of Turkish *Montenegro* 10
O the deathwatch *b*! *Forlorn* 24

Beatitude Fulfils him with *b*. *Supp. Confessions* 62

Beauteous The reflex of a *b* form, *Miller's D.* 77
To find my heart so near the *b* breast, *The form, the form* 7
when the *b* hateful isle Return'd *Enoch Arden* 617
Breathing and sounding *b* battle, *Princess v* 161
In whispers of the *b* world. *In Mem. lxxiv* 12
Come, *b* in thine after form, " *xvi* 15
the *b* beast Scared by the noise *Merlin and V.* 421
Paris, himself as *b* as a God. *Death of Œnone* 18
Paris, no longer *b* as a God, " 25

Beautiful spirit-thrilling eyes so keen and *b*; *Ode to Memory* 39
And said the earth was *b*, *A Character* 12
Her *b* bold brow, *The Poet* 38
B Paris, evil-hearted Paris, *Œnone* 50
Idalian Aphroditè *b*, " 174
How *b* a thing it was to die For God *D. of F. Women* 231
Twin-sisters differently *b*, *Edwin Morris* 33
ever thus thou growest *b* In silence, *Tithonus* 43
'She is more *b* than day.' *Beggar Maid* 8
his own children tall and *b*, *Enoch Arden* 762

Beautiful (*continued*) the stars about the moon Look *b*, *Spec. of Iliad* 12
made His darkness *b* with thee. *In Mem. lxxiv* 12
Perfectly *b*; let it be granted her: *Maud I ii* 4
pride flash'd over her *b* face. " *iv* 16
Silence, *b* voice! " *v* 19
O *b* creature, what am I " *xvi* 10
Not *b* now, not even kind; " *II v* 66
He had not dream'd she was so *b*. *Lancelot and E.* 353
Beyond my knowing of them, *b*, *Holy Grail* 103
B in the light of holiness. " 105
'God make thee good as thou art *b*,' " 136
'Is Guinevere herself so *b*?' *Pelleas and E.* 70
And enter it, and make it *b*? *Pass. of Arthur* 17
Forgetting how to render *b* Her countenance *Lover's Tale i* 96
The *b* in Past of act or place, " 135
Of all his treasures the most *b*, " *iv* 234
cries about the banquet—'*B*! " 239
That which is thrice as *b* as these, " 248
Of all my treasures the most *b*, " 318
pity, if one so *b* Prove, " 338
both are *b*: Evelyn is gayer, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 35
Both *b* alike, nor can I tell " 276
So *b*, vast, various, *Ancient Sage* 84
one was dark, and both were *b*, *The Ring* 161
Bountiful, *b*, apparell'd gay, *Prog. of Spring* 62

Beautiful-brow'd *B-b* Œnone, my own soul, *Œnone* 71

Beautifully So lightly, *b* built: *Palace of Art* 294
dress her *b* and keep her true'— *Geraint and E.* 40
that beauty should go *b*: (repeat) " 681, 684

Beauty (*See also* **After-beauty**) solid form Of constant *b*. *Supp. Confessions* 150
He spake of *b*: that the dull *A Character* 7
I see thy *b* gradually unfold, *Eleanore* 70
Light Hope at *B's* call would perch *Caress'd or chidden* 3
they live with *B* less and less, " 9
'But now thy *b* flows away, *Mariana in the S.* 67
I loved his *b* passing well. *The Sisters* 23
love *B* only (*B* seen in all varieties *To——With Pal. of Art* 6
And Knowledge for its *b*; " 8
Good only for its *b*, seeing not That *B*, Good, and Knowledge, are three sisters " 9
B and anguish walking hand in hand *D. of F. Women* 15
'I had great *b*: ask thou not my name: " 93
B such a mistress of the world. *Gardener's D.* 58
Her *b* grew; till Autumn brought " 207
many a group Of *beauties*, *Talking Oak* 62
glorious in his *b* and thy choice, *Tithonus* 12
Can thy love, Thy *b*, make amends, " 24
Thou wilt renew thy *b* morn by morn; " 74
Her constant *b* doth inform Stillness *Day-Dm. Sleep. B.* 15
His wife a faded *b* of the Baths, *Aylmer's Field* 27
Edith, whose pensive *b*, perfect also, " 70
made pleasant the baits Of gold and *b*, " 487
sank down shamed At all that *b*; *Lucretius* 64
murmurs of her *b* from the South, *Princess i* 36
All *b* compass'd in a female form, " *ii* 34
beauties every shade of brown and fair " 437
underneath the crag, Full of all *b*, " *iii* 337
brief the moon of *b* in the South. " *iv* 113
Another kind of *b* in detail " 148
We hunt them for the *b* of their skins; " *v* 156
became Her former *b* treble; " *vii* 25
All of *b*, all of use, *Ode, Inter. Exhib.* 23
Willy, my *l*, my eldest-born, *Grandmother* 9
So Willy has gone, my *b*, my eldest-born, " 101
She's a *b* thou thinks— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 14
—wot's a *b*?—the flower as blaws. " 15
Maäybe she warn't a *b*:— " 23
His *b* still with his years increased, *The Victim* 34
this orb of flame, Fantastic *b*; *In Mem. xxxiv* 6
Who shall rail Against her *b*? " *xxiv* 2
of the singular *b* of Maud; *Maud I i* 67
Done but in thought to your *b*, " *iii* 6
O child, you wrong your *b*, " *iv* 17
and *B* fair in her flower; " [illegible]

Beauty (*continued*) dream of her *b* with
tender dread,
To know her *b* might half undo it.
The *b* would be the same.
Remembering all the *b* of that star
gazed on all earth's *b* in their Queen,
To make her *b* vary day by day,
The prize of *b* for the fairest there,
having seen all *beauties* of our time,
won for thee, The prize of *b*.'
Your *b* is no *b* to him now;
put your *b* to this flout and scorn
that *b* should go beautifully: (repeat)
thine The wreath of *b*, thine the crown
Guinevere, The pearl of *b*:
Your *b* is your *b*, and I sin
b of her flesh abash'd the boy,
As tho' it were the *b* of her soul:
so did Pelleas lend All the young *b*
And title, 'Queen of *B*,' in the lists
the sight Of her rich *b* made him
cannot brook to see your *b* marr'd
Queen of *B* and of love, behold This
day my Queen of *B*
great Queen My dole of *b* trebled!'
'Her *b* is her *b*, and thine thine,
her *b*, grace and power, Wrought
b such as never woman wore,
In giving so much *b* to the world,
A *b* which is death;
did he know her worth, Her *b* even'
Who could desire more *b* at a feast!'
b that is dearest to his heart—
veriest *beauties* of the work appear
One bloom of youth, health, *b*,
Ineffable *b*, out of whom, at a glance,
A *b* with defect—till That which knows,
Science grows and *B* dwindles—
Like worldly *beauties* in the Cell,
that only doats On outward *b*,
You would not mar the *b* of your bride
give place to the *b* that endures,
b that endures on the Spiritual height,
A *b* came upon your face,
My b marred by you? by you!
lose it and myself in the higher *b*,
b lured that falcon from his eyry on the fell,
never caught one gleam of the *b* which endures—
And well his words *b* him:
And one *b* head-waiter.
crime of sense *b* The crime of malice,
b Her former beauty treble;
B no better than a broken shed,
Thereon her wrath *b* a hate;
courtesies of household life. *B* her bane;
'Sir Lancelot, as *b* a noble knight,
I to her *b* Her guardian and her angel,
Italian words, *b* a weariness,
Her Past *b* her Present,
in the mist at once *B* a shadow,
dream *b* a deed that woke the world,

Maud I xiv 14
" 19
" *II ii* 12
Del. of Idylls 16
Com. of Arthur 463
Marr. of Geraint 9
" 185
" 498
" 535
Geraint and E. 330
" 675
" 681, 684
Merlin and V. 79
Lancelot and E. 114
" 1186
Pelleas and E. 78
" 79
" 83
" 116
" 258
" 298
Last Tournament 208
" 558
" 559
Guinevere 143
" 549
Lover's Tale i 212
" *ii* 190
" *iv* 151
" 240
" 249
Sisters (E. and E.) 105
" 120
Tiresias 55
Ancient Sage 86
Locksley H., Sixty, 216
The Ring 143
" 164
Happy 24
" 36
" 37
" 51
" 57
" 58
" 59
" 60
The Sisters 5
Edwin Morris 25
Will Water. 144
Vision of Sin 215
Princess iv 24
Holy Grail 398
Pelleas and E. 224
Guinevere 87
" 328
Lover's Tale i 392
The Ring 407
Death of Œnone 14
" 50
St. Telemachus 70

Beck (Brook) (*See also* **Howlaby beck, Wrigglesby beck**)
Within the dark and dimpled *b*.
Thou's coom'd oop by the *b*;
thaw the banks o' the *b* so high,
fur 'e lost 'is taail i' the *b*.
An' 'oos o' thy farm by the *b*,
Fur I seed the *b* coomin' down
slushin' down fro' the bank to the *b*.
An' ya stood oop naakt i' the *b*,

Mill'r's D. 80
Village Wife 79
" 83
" 86
Spinster's S's. 73
Owd Roa 40
" 41
Church-warden, etc. 29
Princess iii 227
Lover's Tale i 110
Princess ii 182

Beck (call) move, my friend, At no man's *b*,
Beckon Time and Grief did *b* unto Death,
Beckon'd She ended here, and *b* us:
Beckoning And *b* unto those they know;

In Mem. xix 8

Become *B's* dishonour to her race—
B the master of a larger craft,
it *b's* no man to nurse despair,
then wilt thou *b* A thrall to his enchantments,
B's the sea-cliff pathway broken short,
had the boat *B* a living creature
tilt with a lance *b's* mine age—
well, it scarce *b's* mine age—

Two Voices 255
Enoch Arden 144
Princess iv 464
Gareth and L. 268
Merlin and V. 882
Holy Grail 519
Last Tournament 637
Locksley H., Sixty, 151

Bed (*See also* **Bulrush-bed, Death-bed, Moss-bed, River-bed**) Upon her *b*, across her brow.
Then wilt not turn upon thy *b*;
And after supper, on a *b*,
I blest him, as he knelt beside my *b*.
But sit beside my *b*, mother,
and I listened in my *b*,
propt on *b's* of amaranth and moly,
limbs at last on *b's* of asphodel.
Like one that feels a nightmare on his *b*
so to *b*: where yet in sleep
farmer vext packs up his *b's* and chairs,
had pack'd the thing among the *b's*,)
to the college tower From her warm *b*,
In *b* like monstrous apes
See that sheets are on my *b*;
Started from *b*, and struck herself a light,
with yet a *b* for wandering men,
kept the house, his chair, and last his *b*.
then homeward and to *b*:
In her *b* at peep of day?
then to *b*, where half in doze
hall glitter'd like a *b* of flowers.
Half-naked as if caught at once from *b*
I took it for an hour in mine own *b*
they hover about my *b*—
an' a sittin' 'ere o' my *b*.
An' 'e maade the *b* as a' ligs on
flush'd the *b* Of silent torrents,
along the valley, down thy rocky *b*,
When on my *b* the moonlight falls,
From off my *b* the moonlight dies;
And tends upon *b* and bower,
Hung over her dying *b*—
On a *b* of daffodil sky,
Were it earth in an earthy *b*;
By the curtains of my *b*
hurl'd his huge limbs out of *b*,
brook o'er a shingley *b* Brawling,
now get you hence to *b*:'
Full h wly by the corners of his *b*,
Then ake the little *b* on which I died
on th black decks laid her in her *b*,
but c eatures of the board and *b*,
drier than a fountain *b* In summer;
that feels a nightmare on his *b*
they fasten'd me down on my *b*.
I blubber'd away o' the *b*—
such a lot of *b's* in the ward!'
you leave 'em outside on the *b*—
women who tended the hospital *b*,
I have hung them by my *b*,
an' my oain *b* o' sparrow-grass,
when Moother 'ed gotten to *b*,
Too laate, tha mun git tha to *b*,
I am fitter for my *b*, or for my grave,
leech forsake the dying *b* for terror of his life?
she sat day and night by my *b*,
Brings the Dreams about my *b*,

Mariana 56
A Dirge 15
The Sisters 16
May Queen, Con. 16
" 23
" 33
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 88
" 127
M. d'Arthur 177
" *Ep.* 16
Walk. to the Mail 39
" 41
" 90
St. S. Stylites 174
Vision of Sin 68
Enoch Arden 494
" 698
" 825
Sea Dreams 10
" 302
Princess i 246
" *ii* 139
" *iv* 285
" *v* 434
Grandmother 84
N. Farmer, O. S. 9
" *N. S.* 28
The Daisy 34
V. of Content. 7
In Mem. lxxv 1
" 10
Maud I xxi 4
" *xxiv* 36
" *xxiv* 40
" 70
" *II iv* 54
Marr. of Geraint 124
" 248
Lancelot and E. 388
" 826
" 1117
" 1147
Pelleas and E. 267
" 507
Pass. of Arthur 315
Rizpah 46
North. Cobbler 61
In the Child. Hosp. 54
" 56
Def. of Lucknow 87
Columbus 200
Spinster's S's. 104
Owd Roa 53
" 117
The Ring 433
Happy 98
Charity 33
Silent Voices 2
Audley Court 18

Bedded With all its casements *b*,

M. d'Arthur 8

Bedivere (**A Knight of the Round Table**) The bold
Sir *B* uplifted him,
Sir *B*, the last of all his knights,
spake King Arthur to Sir *B*:
To him replied the bold Sir *B*:
answer made the bold Sir *B*: (repeat)
Then went Sir *B* the second time

" 7
" 13, 66
" 39
M. d'Arthur 69, 115, 151
M. d'Arthur 82

Bedivere (*continued*) Then quickly rose Sir *B*, and ran, — *M. d'Arthur* 133
Him Sir *B* Remorsefully regarded — " 170
Then loudly cried the bold Sir *B*, — " 226
stood Sir *B* Revolving many memories, — " 269
Ulfius, and Brastias, and *B*, (repeat) — *Com. of Arthur* 136, 166, 445
B, the first of all his knights — *Com. of Arthur* 174
THAT story which the bold Sir *B*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 1
B, Who slowly paced among the slumbering — " 6
heard the bold Sir *B* and spake: — " 50
Then spake King Arthur to Sir *B*: (repeat) — *Pass. of Arthur* 65, 136, 181, 234
B, for on my heart hath fall'n — *Pass. of Arthur* 143
Then spake the bold Sir *B*: — " 147
The bold Sir *B* uplifted him, — " 175
To him replied the bold Sir *B*: — " 207
answer made the bold Sir *B*: (repeat) — *Pass. of Arthur* 237, 283, 319
Then went Sir *B* the second time — *Pass. of Arthur* 250
Then quickly rose Sir *B*, and ran, — " [illegible]
Him Sir *B* Remorsefully regarded — " 338
loudly cried the bold Sir *B*: — " 394
stood Sir *B* Revolving many memories, — " 437
Bedmate A 3 of the snail and eft and snake, — *Holy Grail* 570
Bedridden infancy Or old *b* palsy,— — *Aylmer's Field* 178
I lying here *b* and alone, — *Columbus* 164
Bedtime *B*, Dicky! but wait till the 'eirs — *Owd Roë* 18
Bee (*See also* **Beek**) At noon the wild *b* hummeth — *Claribel* 11
Chanteth not the brooding *b* — *A Dirge* 16
Or the yellow-banded *b's*, — *Kleanore* 22
With the hum of swarming *b's* — " [illegible]
'Not less the *b* would range her cells, — *Two Voices* 70
the golden *b* Is lily-cradled: — *Œnone* 29
With all her *b's* behind her: — *Amphion* 36
here by thee will hum the *b*, — *A Farewell* 11
like the working *b* in blossom-dust, — *Enoch Arden* 366
Made noise with *b's* and breeze — *Princess, Pro.*, [illegible]
thoughts would swarm as *b's* about their queen. — " i 40
And murmuring of innumerable *b's*.' — " vii 222
the *b's* is as fell as owt. — *N. Farmer, N. S.*, 40
b's are still'd, and the flies are kill'd, — *Window, Winter* 10
As we shake off the *b* that buzzes at us; — *Lancelot and E.* 785
b's That made such honey in his realm. — *Holy Grail* 214
Nor thou be rageful, like a handled *b*, — *Ancient Sage* 289
moment's anger of *b's* in their hive!— — *Vastness* 35
That trembles not to kisses of the *b*: — *Prog. of Spring* 4
No louder than a *b* among the flowers, — *Romney's R.* 82
Beek (bee) We was busy as *b's* i' the bloom — *North. Cobbler* 15
Beech Moving in the leavy *b*. — *Margaret* [illegible]
b and lime Put forth and feel — *On a Mourner* 14
like a purple *b* among the greens — *Edwin Morris* 84
'I wish'd myself the fair young *b* — *Talking Oak* 141
bard has honour'd *b* or lime, — " 291
Coquetting with young *b'es*; — *Amphion* 28
seated on a serpent-rooted *b*, — *The Brook* 135
We paused: the winds were in the *b*: — *In Mem. xxx* 9
that *b* will gather brown, — " ci 3
Whereon a hundred stately *b'es* grew, — *Pelleas and E.* 26
While squirrels from our fiery *b* — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 3
perpetual pine, nor round the *b*; — *Prog. of Spring* 32
Beechen-bough lodge of intertwisted *b-b's* — *Last Tournament* 376
Beef he had not *b* and brewis enow, — *Gareth and L.* 457
Beelike Than *b* instinct hiveward. — *Princess, iv* 199
Beer sung their songs an' 'ed 'ed their *b*, — *Owd Roë* 35
Beeswing richest *b* from a binn reserved — *Aylmer's Field* 405
Beetle (adj.) gaunt old Baron with his *b* brow — *Princess, ii* 240
Beetle (s.) At eve the *b* boometh — *Claribel* 9
Beetling from the *b* crag to which he clung — *Aylmer's Field* 229
Beeves men brought in whole hogs and quarter *b*, — *Geraint and E.* 602
Befall Shame might *b* Melissa, — *Princess, iii* 147
If aught of things that here *b* — *Ode on Well.* 138
I hold it true, whate'er *b*; — *In Mem. xxvii* 13
Befit tale for summer as *b's* the time, — *Princess, Pro.*, 210
As *b's* a solemn fane: — *Ode on Well.* 250
Befool'd being much *b* and idioted — *Aylmer's Field* 590
Before Or see (in Him is no *b*) — *In Mem. xxvi* 10

Beg I will *b* of him to take thee back: — *Dora* 129
I cannot steal or plunder, no nor *b*: — *Geraint and E.* 487
Began 'When first the world *b*, — *Two Voices* 16
'Before the little ducts *b* — " 325
The sweet church bells *b* to peal. — " [illegible]
My frozen heart *b* to beat, — " 422
those great bells *B* to chime, — *Palace of Art* 158
trees *b* to whisper, and the wind *b* — *May Queen, Con.*, [illegible]
b: 'I govern'd men by change, — *D. of F. Women* 129
At this a hundred bells *b* to peal, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 29
For when my passion first *b*, — *Talking Oak* 9
where my life *b* to beat; — *Locksley Hall* 154
So fares it since the years *b*, — *Will Water.* 169
prone edge of the wood *b* To feather (repeat) — *Enoch Arden* 67, 373
B to chafe as at a personal wrong. — " 474
drooping chestnut-buds *b* To spread — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 16
And then *b* to bloat himself, — *Sea Dreams* 154
Till she *b* to totter, and the child — " 244
'*He b*, The rest would follow, — *Princess, Pro.*, 200
So I *b*, And the rest follow'd: — " 243
but as his brain *B* to mellow, — " i 180
when the college lights *B* to glitter — " 208
B to address us, and was moving on — " ii 184
'Are you that Lady Psyche,' I *b*, — " 261
b A blind and babbling laughter, — " vi 136
greatest sailor since our world *b*. — *Ode on Well.* 86
I *b* to be tired a little, — *Grandmother* 74
What seem'd my worth since I *b*; — *In Mem., Pro.*, 34
The total world since life *b*; — " xliii 12
Whose life in low estate *b* — " *Lear* 3
A breeze *b* to tremble o'er — " xcv 54
wind *b* to sweep A music — " cxiii 53
In tracts of fluent heat *b*, — " cxviii 9
Wretchedest age, since Time *b*, — *Maud II v* 21
B to move, seethe, twine and curl: — *Gareth and L.* 284
Sat down beside him, ate and then *b*, — " 872
B to scoff and jeer and babble — *Marr. of Geraint* 58
that I *b* To glance behind me — *Geraint and E.* 862
B to break her sports with graver fits, — *Merlin and V.* 180
No sooner gone than suddenly she *b*: — *Lancelot and E.* 96
plain that then *b* To darken under Camelot; — *Holy Grail* 217
when the day *b* to wane, we went. — " 488
such a blast, my King, *b* to blow, — " 795
Then she *b* to rail so bitterly. — *Pelleas and E.* 250
Autumn thunder, and the jousts *b*: — *Last Tournament* 153
and both *B* to struggle for it, — " 410
B to gall the knighthood, asking — " 683
b To vex and plague her. — *Guinevere* 67
by and by *b* to hum An air — " 162
Ye ask me, friends, When I *b* to love. — *Lover's Tale i* 145
So know I not when I *b* to love. — " 163
B to heave upon that painted sea; — " *ii* 192
Four bells instead of one *b* to ring, — " *iii* 20
his own *b* To pulse with such a vehemence — " *iv* 81
At once *b* to wander and to wail, — " 99
then *b* the story of his love — " 354
Whereat the very babe *b* to wail; — " 375
An' the wind *b* to rise, — *First Quarrel* 89
when the storm on the downs *b*, — *Rizpah* 71
water *b* to heave and the weather to moan, — *The Revenge* 113
But at length we *b* to be weary, — *V. of Maeldune* 91
and there I *b* to weep, — *The Wreck* 93
cry so desolate, not since the world *b*, — *Despair* 59
'And since—from when this earth *b*— — *Ancient Sage* 53
'The years that when my Youth *b* — " 155
She *b* to spake to herself, — *Tomorrow* 54
for since our dying race *b*, — *Locksley H., Sixty*, 65
Ill To waste this earth *b*— — *Epilogue* 23
I that loved thee since my day *b*, — *To Virgil* 38
his fresh life may close as it *b*, — *Prog. of Spring* 89
And a beggar *b* to cry 'Food, food — *Voice spake, etc.* 5
Beget Many a chance the years *b*, — *Miller's D.* 206
Begetters worldly-wise *b's*, plagued themselves — *Aylmer's Field* 482
Beggar (s) Are there no *b's* at your gate, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 67
'If I'm a *b* born,' she said, — *Lady Clare* 37

Beggar (s) (*continued*) I am a *b* born,' she said, *Lady Clare* 71
her, he loved, a *b*: then he pray'd *Enoch Arden* 117
tho' she were a *b* from the hedge, *Marr. of Geraint* 230
fling free alms into the *b's* bowl, *Ancient Sage* 260
And a *b* began to cry, 'Food, food *Voice spake, etc.* 5
Beggar'd and I fell *B* for ever— *Lover's Tale i* 670
Beggar Maid Bare-footed came the *b m* *Begger Maid* 3
'This *b m* shall be my queen!' ,, 16
Beggar-Woman silken rag, the *b-w's* weed: *Geraint and E.* 680
Begged then they *b* For Father Philip *Enoch Arden* 364
At last she *b* a boon, *Princess i* 146
Begin fret Of that sharp-headed worm *b's* *Supp. Confessions* 186
And rugged barks *b* to bud, *My life is full* 18
That to *b* implies to end; *Two Voices* 339
When meres *b* to uncongeal, ,, 407
call me loud when the day *b's* to break: *May Queen* 10
O look! the sun *b's* to rise, *May Queen, Con.*, 49
lights *b* to twinkle from the rocks: *Ulysses* 54
B's to move and tremble. *Will Water.* 32
Till the graves *b* to move, And the dead *b* to dance.
B's the scandal and the cry: *Vision of Sin* 165
Which made a selfish war *b*; *You might have won* 16
The noise of life *b's* again, *To F. D. Maurice* 30
From whence clear memory may *b*, *In Mem. vii* 10
overhead *B's* the clash and clang ,, *xiv* 10
sadder age *b's* To war against ,, *Con.* 61
b's to play That air which pleased her *Gareth and L.* 1129
an' saw she *b's* to cry, *Lover's Tale i* 20
Evelyn *b's* it 'O diviner Air.' *North. Cobbler* 71
listen how the birds *B* to warble *Sisters (E. and E.)* 4
Beginner fair *b's* of a nobler time, *The Flight* 61
Beginning (part.) world's great work is heard *B*, *Com. of Arthur* 457
B to faint in the light that she loves *In Mem. cxxi* 11
B at the sequel know no more. *Maud I xxii* 9
And he *b* languidly— *Lover's Tale iv* 158
The boat was *b* to move, ,, 274
Beginning (s) end and the *b* vex His reason: *First Quarrel* 21
blind *b's* that have made me man, *Two Voices* 298
break The low *b's* of content. *Lucretius* 246
And be the fair *b* of a time. *In Mem. lxxxiv* 48
Begone 'You must *b*,' said Death, *Guinevere* 466
B: we will not look upon you more. *Love and Death* 7
B! my knave!—belike and like *Princess iv* 547
thou *b*, take counsel, and away, *Gareth and L.* 713
Begotten (*See also* **Want-begotten**) My father ,, 1002
hath *b* me in his wrath. *Balin and Balan* 283
Beguile To *b* her melancholy; *Maud I xx* 3
Beguil'd well, well, well, I *may* be *b* ,, *vi* 89
Begun help me as when life *b*: *Locksley Hall* 185
into my heart, and *b* to darken my eyes. *Rizpah* 16
My brain had *b* to reel— *In the Child. Hosp.* 60
A juster epoch has *b*. *Epilogue* 6
The light of days when life *b*, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 23
Altho' the mouths have scarce *b*, *To Ulysses* 22
this bare dome had not *b* to gleam *To Mary Boyle* 41
O weary one, has it *b*? *The Dreamer* 26
Beheld *b* Thy mild deep eyes upraised, *Supp. Confessions* 73
I *b* great Herè's angry eyes, *Œnone* 190
Since I *b* young Laurence dead. *L. C. V. de Vere* 28
ere a star can wink, *b* her there. *Gardener's D.* 122
I *b* her ere she knew my heart, ,, 276
when the boy *b* His mother, *Dora* 137
B the dead flame of the fallen day *Enoch Arden* 441
b His wife his wife no more, ,, 758
Turning *b* the Powers of the House *Aylmer's Field* 287
I *b* her, when she rose The yesternight, *Princess v* 175
The Priest *b* him, And cried *The Victim* 37
And what I am *b* again *In Mem. cxxiv* 21
b The death-white curtain drawn; *Maud I xiv* 33
I *b* From eye to eye thro' all their Order *Com. of Arthur* 269
likewise I *b* Excalibur ,, 295
when her son *B* his only way to glory *Gareth and L.* 159
b Far over heads in that long-vaulted ,, 318
B the long street of a little town *Marr. of Geraint* 242

Beheld (*continued*) Geraint *B* her first in field, *Marr. of Geraint* 540
Turn'd, and *b* the four, and all ,, 558
b A little town with towers, *Geraint and E.* 196
I never yet *b* a thing so pale. ,, 615
Have I *b* a lily like yourself. ,, 620
true eyes *B* the man you loved ,, 847
b Balin and Balan sitting Statuelike, *Balin and Balan* 23
B before a golden altar lie ,, 410
B the Queen and Lancelot get to horse. *Merlin and V.* 102
b the King Charge at the head *Lancelot and E.* 303
Arthur, who *b* his cloudy brows, ,, 1354
every knight *b* his fellow's face *Holy Grail* 191
Another hath *b* it afar off, ,, 897
b That victor of the Pagan *Last Tournament* 664
b three spirits mad with joy *Guinevere* 252
B at noon in some delicious dale ,, 393
glancing up *b* the holy nuns All round her, ,, 666
some *b* the faces of old ghosts *Pass. of Arthur* 103
When I *b* her weep so ruefully; *Lover's Tale i* 773
b All round about him that which ,, *iv* 53
never yet *b* a thing so strange, ,, 303
when before have Gods or men *b* The Life *Demeter and P.* 29
b A blood-red awning waver *St. Telemachus* 51
Behest Then not to disobey her lord's *b*, *Geraint and E.* 450
Behold Where'er they fell, *b*, Like to *The Poet* 22
'*B*, it is the Sabbath morn.' *Two Voices* 402
B this fruit, whose gleaming rind *Œnone* 72
Mayst well *b* them unbeheld, ,, 89
when I look'd again, *b* an arm, *M. d'Arthur* 158
B her there, As I beheld her *Gardener's D.* 275
'Who is this? *b* thy bride,' *Love and Duty* 49
some one spake: '*B*! it was a crime *Vision of Sin* 213
In such a shape dost thou *b* thy God. *Aylmer's Field* 657
in me *b* the Prince Your countryman, *Princess ii* 214
B your father's letter.' ,, *iv* 468
reverent people *b* The towering car, *Ode on Well.* 54
'*B* the man that loved and lost, *In Mem. i* 15
B me, for I cannot sleep, ,, *vii* 6
B a man raised up by Christ! ,, *xxxvi* 13
An inner trouble I *b*, ,, *xli* 18
B, we know not anything; ,, *liv* 13
B their brides in other hands; ,, *xc* 14
B, I dream a dream of good, ,, *cxxix* 11
O happy hour, *b* the bride ,, *Con.* 69
Arthur said, '*B* thy doom is mine. *Com. of Arthur* 467
'*B*, for these have sworn To wage my wars, ,, 507
did Enid, keeping watch, *b* *Geraint and E.* 118
B me overturn and trample on him. ,, 843
b me come To cleanse this common ,, 894
father, I *b* him in my dreams *Lancelot and E.* 763
B it, crying, 'We have still a King.' *Holy Grail* 245
b a woman at a door Spinning; ,, 391
when they led me into hall, *b*, ,, 577
looking up, *B*, the enchanted towers ,, 813
'In happy time *b* our pilot-star! *Pelleas and E.* 63
'*B* me, Lady, A prisoner, ,, 240
B his horse and armour. ,, 373
b This day my Queen of Beauty *Last Tournament* 208
Till the High God *b* it from beyond, *Pass. of Arthur* 16
B, I seem but King among the dead.' ,, 146
when I look'd again, *b* an arm, ,, 326
in her *b* Of all my treasures *Lover's Tale iv* 317
Behind this darkness, I *b* her still, *Tiresias* 52
when these *b* their Lord, *Akbar's Dream* 142
Beholden But being so *b* to the Prince, *Marr. of Geraint* 623
shame the Prince To whom we are *b*; ,, 727
Beholding *B* how the years which are not Time's *Aylmer's Field* 601
B one so bright in dark estate, *Marr. of Geraint* 786
B how ye butt against my wish, *Geraint and E.* 677
B it was Edyrn son of Nudd, ,, 781
b her Tho' pale, yet happy, ,, 879
b him so strong, she thought *Pelleas and E.* 117
Behoof break them more in their *b*, *Princess vi* 61
To mask, tho' but in his own *b*, *Maud I vi* 48
Being changes should control Our *b*, *Love thou thy land* 42

Being (*continued*) all the current of my *b* sets to thee.' *Locksley Hall* 24
and spoils My bliss in *b*; *Lucretius* 222
No Angel, but a dearer *b*, *Princess vii* 320
Her peaceful *b* slowly passes by *Requiescat* 7
And all the wheels of *B* slow. *In Mem. l* 4
His *b* working in mine own, *In Mem. lxxxv* 43
And strike his *b* into bounds, ,, *Con.* 124
b he loved best in all the world, *Geraint and E.* 103
and he felt his *b* move In music *Balin and Balan* 211
glad new-year Of *B*, which with earliest *Lover's Tale i* 282
Beknaved Gareth following was again *b*. *Gareth and L.* 786
Bel Till the face of *B* be brighten'd, *Boadicea* 16
Belabour'd so *b* him on rib and cheek *Princess v* 341
Beland blush to *b* myself a moment— *Hendecasyllabics* 18
Beldam Then glided a vulturous *B* forth, *Dead Prophet* 25
Beleaguerer Blown by the fierce *b's* of a town, *Achilles over the T.* 20
Belfry white owl in the *b* sits. (repeat) *The Owl I.* 7, 14
Low breezes fann'd the *b* bars, *The Letters* 43
Belied liars *b* in the hubbub of lies; *Maud I iv* 51
Belief Think my *b* would stronger grow! *Supp. Confessions* 13
but my *b* In all this matter— *Com. of Arthur* 183
Beyond mine old *b* in womanhood, *Lancelot and E.* 955
I am quicker of *b* Than you believe me, ,, 1204
and he believed in her *b*. *Holy Grail* 165
or that which most Enchains *b*, *Lover's Tale ii* 134
Believable that he sinn'd is not *b*; *Merlin and V.* 760
Believe (*See also* **Make-believes**) Why not *Supp. Confessions* 123
b then? *Talking Oak* 164
But I *b* she wept. *Enoch Arden* 414
I *b*, if you were fast my wife, *Aylmer's Field* 573
Save Christ as we *b* him— *Lucretius* 117
Gods there are, for all men so *b*. *Princess vi* 231
there is iron in the blood, And I *b* it. *Ode on Well.* 274
we *b* him Something far advanced *Hendecasyllabics* 15
nor *b* me Too presumptuous, *In Mem. cxxiv* 10
I heard a voice, '*b* no more' *Maud I iv* 17
you wrong your beauty, *b* it, ,, *xiii* 25
Shall I *b* him ashamed to be seen? *Gareth and L.* 835
I well *b* You be of Arthur's Table,' *Geraint and E.* 744
I do *b* yourself against yourself, ,, 900
world will not *b* a man repents: *Balin and Balan* 612
I well *b* this damsel, and the one *Merlin and V.* 93
we *b* all evil of thy Mark— ,, 186
and half *b* her true: ,, 541
I well *b* that all about this world ,, 819
I well *b* she tempted them and fail'd, ,, 922
I might *b* you then, Who knows? *Lancelot and E.* 361
noble it is, I well *b*, the noblest— ,, 1097
if I could *b* the things you say ,, 1196
I may not well *b* that you *b*.' ,, 1205
I am quicker of belief Than you *b* me, *Holy Grail* 487
with him, to *b* as he believed. ,, 604
Our Lady says it, and we well *b*: ,, 896
greatest hardly will *b* he saw; *Last Tournament* 645
lie to me: I *b*. Will ye not lie? *Guinevere* 350
I should all as soon *b* that his, *Lover's Tale i* 275
to *b* it—'tis so sweet a thought, *In the Child. Hosp.* 7
can well *b*, for he look'd so coarse *Columbus* 147
'O soul of little faith, slow to *b*! ,, 195
who *b* These hard memorials *Tiresias* 50
speak the truth that no man may *b*.' *Despair* 54
were used to *b* everlasting would die: *The Ring* 225
Did *he b* it? did you ask him? *Mechanophilus* 28
That no man would *b*. *The Letters* 32
Believed The woman cannot be *b*. *Aylmer's Field* 373
b This filthy marriage-hindering ,, 600
when he came again, his flock *b*— *Sea Dreams* 34
and saw, but scarce *b* *Princess vii* 100
often she *b* that I should die: ,, 157
I *b* that in the living world My spirit *Gareth and L.* 158
Queen *b* that when her son *Marr. of Geraint* 28
Not less Geraint *b* it; *Geraint and E.* 835
I *b* myself Unconquerable, ,, 874
He spoke, and Enid easily *b*, *Merlin and V.* 400, 893
and half *b* her true, (repeat)

Believed (*continued*) and he *b* in her belief. *Holy Grail* 165
One with him, to believe as he *b*. ,, 487
in vows when men *b* the King! *Last Tournament* 649
every knight *B* himself a greater ,, 677
we *b* her asleep again— *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
And if I *b* in a God, I would *Despair* 70
Believing *B* where we cannot prove; *In Mem., Pro.*, 4
own soul to hers, *B* her; *Pelleas and E.* 84
B, 'lo mine helpmate, one to feel *Guinevere* 485
Only, *b* I loved Edith, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 138
b that the girl's Lean fancy, *The Ring* 335
people *b* that Peelè the Goddess *Kapiolani* 8
Bell (*See also* **Ankle-bells, Bindweed-bell, Chapel Bell, Church-bell, Flower-bells, Marriage-bell**) Nine
times goes the passing *b*: *All Things will Die* 35
dropping low their crimson *b's* Half-closed, *Arabian Nights* 62
with white *b's* the clover-hill swells *Sea-Fairies* 14
The bridle *b's* rang merrily *L. of Shalott iii* 13
The foxglove cluster dappled *b's*.' *Two Voices* 72
The sweet church *b's* began to peal. ,, 408
in the towers I placed great *b's* that swung, *Palace of Art* 129
those great *b's* Began to chime. ,, 157
midnight *b's* cease ringing suddenly, *D. of F. Women* 247
At this a hundred *b's* began to peal, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.*, 29
sound of funeral or of marriage *b's*; *Gardener's D.* 36
from them clash'd The *b's*; we listen'd; ,, 221
when the *b's* were ringing, Allan call'd *Dora* 41
I do not hear the *b's* upon my cap, *Edwin Morris* 56
blow The sound of minster *b's*. *Talking Oak* 272
shrill *b* rings, the censer swings, *Sir Galahad* 35
There comes a sound of marriage *b's*. *The Letters* 48
were wed, and merrily rang the *b's*, (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 80, 511
Merrily rang the *b's* and they were wed ,, 512
heard the pealing of his parish *b's*; ,, 615
hark the *b* For dinner, let us go!' *Princess ii* 432
the chapel *b's* Call'd us: we left ,, 470
half open'd *b* of the woods! ,, *vi* 193
like a *b* Toll'd by an earthquake ,, 331
Let the *b* be toll'd: (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 53, 58
Clash, ye *b's*, in the merry March air! *W. to Alexandra* 18
Saint's day—they was ringing the *b's*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 13
'lights and rings the gateway *b*, *In Mem. viii* 3
I hear the *b* struck in the night: ,, *x* 2
The Christmas *b's* from hill to hill ,, *xxviii* 3
Before I heard those *b's* again: ,, 16
The merry merry *b's* of Yule. ,, 20
One set slow *b* will seem to toll ,, *lvii* 10
A single peal of *b's* below, ,, *civ* 5
That these are not the *b's* I know. ,, 8
Ring out, wild *b's*, to the wild sky, ,, *cvi* 1
Ring, happy *b's*, across the snow: ,, 6
The dead leaf trembles to the *b's*. ,, *Con.* 64
Is cap and *b's* for a fool. *Maud I vi* 62
Not a *b* was rung, not a prayer was read; ,, *II v* 24
she tower'd; her *b's*, Tone under tone, *Merlin and V.* 131
ye, that follow but the leader's *b*' *Holy Grail* 298
thence at intervals A low *b* tolling, *Lover's Tale ii* 83
came on me The hollow tolling of the *b*, ,, *iii* 10
by slow degrees the sullen *b* Toll'd quicker, ,, 13
Four *b's* instead of one began to ring, ,, 20
Four merry *b's*, four merry marriage-bells, ,, 21
b's Lapsed into frightful stillness; ,, 29
again the *b's* Jangled and clang'd: ,, 52
the *b's*, Those marriage-bells, ,, *iv* 2
Heard yet once more the tolling *b*, ,, 29
we heard them a-ringing the *b*, *First Quarrel* 21
butted each other with clashing of *b's*, *V. of Maeldune* 108
the clash and boom of the *b's* rang ,, 110
The tolling of his funeral *b* *Tiresias* 192
Ring little *b's* of change *Early Spring* 41
b's that rang without a hand, *The Ring* 411
where the loyal *b's* Clash welcome— ,, 482
Bridal *b's* with tolling! . . . *Forlorn* 70
A spike of half-accomplish'd *b's*— *To Ulysses* 24
lin-lan-lone of evening *b's* Far-far-away. *Far-far-away* 5

Bell (*continued*) Faith and Work were *b's* of full accord, — *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 2
many a pendent *b* and fragrant star, — *Death of Œnone* 13
people ring the *b* from love to Thee. — *Akbar's Dream, Inscrip.* 4
in praise of Whom The Christian *b*, — *Akbar's Dream* 149
Twilight and evening *b*, — *Crossing the Bar* 9
Bell'd *See* **Milky Bell'd** — *The Brook* 161
Bellerophon White Rose, *B*, the Jilt, — *Com. of Arthur* 190, 245
Bellicent (Queen) the Queen of Orkney, *B*, (repeat) — *Gareth and L.* 1
last tall son of Lot and *B*, — " 72
Then *B* bemoan'd herself and said, — " 1231
son Of old King Lot and good Queen *B*, — *Last Tournament* 502
Belling Last in a roky hollow, *b*, heard — *Eleanore* 37
Bell-like many a deep-hued *b-l* flower — *Princess iv* 155
Bell-mouth'd whom the *b-m* glass had wrought,
Bellow'd (*See also* **Bell'd**) ever overhead *B* the tempest, — *Merlin and V.* 957
Bellowing (*See also* **A-bellin', Hollower-bellowing**) *B* victory, *b* doom: — *Ode on Well.* 66
b thro' the darkness on to dawn, — *Gareth and L.* 177
Hell burst up your harlot roofs *B*, — *Pelleas and E.* 467
Bellringer Friars, *b's*, Parish-clerks— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 160
Belong'd boooks, I ha' see'd 'em, *b* to the Squire, — *Village Wife* 71
an' 'is galls es *b* to the land; — " 112
my Fathers *b* to the church of old, — *The Wreck* 1
Belonging things *b* to thy peace and ours! — *Aylmer's Field* 740
I knew it—Of and *b* to me, — *Lucretius* 44
Beloved (*See also* **Much-beloved, Well-beloved**) *Revered*, b—*O you that hold* — *To the Queen* 1
O this world's curse,—*b* but hated— — *Love and Duty* 47
For love reflects the thing *b*; — *In Mem. lii* 2
Maud the *b* of my mother, — *Maud I i* 72
the liquid note *b* of men Comes — *Marr. of Geraint* 336
friend, the neighbour, Lionel, the *b*, — *Lover's Tale i* 653
b for a kindliness Rare in Fable — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 4
This ring 'Io t'amo' to his best *b*, — *The Ring* 210
Belt (s) (*See also* **Blossom-belt, Sword-belt**) A gleaming crag with *b's* of pines. — *Two Voices* 189
Unclasp'd the wedded eagles of her *b*, — *Godiva* 43
glories of the broad *b* of the world, — *Enoch Arden* 579
A *b*, it seem'd, of luminous vapour, — *Sea Dreams* 209
ridge Of breaker issued from the *b*, — " 212
same as that Living within the *b*) — " 216
past into the *b* and swell'd again — " 222
Half-lost in *b's* of hop and breadths of wheat; — *Princess, Con.*, 45
From *b* to *b* of crimson seas — *In Mem. lxxxvi* 13
By summer *b's* of wheat and vine — " *xcviii* 4
a mighty purse, Hung at his *b*, — *Geraint and E.* 23
seem a sword beneath a *b* of three, — *Merlin and V.* 510
faltering sideways downward to her *b*, — " 850
crimson in the *b* a strange device, — *Holy Grail* 154
round thee, maiden, bind my *b*. — " 159
Belt (verb) woods that *b* the gray hill-side, — *Ode to Memory* 55
and from the woods That *b* it rise — *Lover's Tale i* 536
deeps that *b* the changeful West, — *Prog. of Spring* 98
Belt (built) an' *b* long afoor my daäy — *Owd Roä* 21
Belted with puff'd cheek the *b* hunter blew — *Palace of Art* 63
B his body with her white embrace, — *Last Tournament* 513
Bemoan'd Then Bellicent *b* herself and said, — *Gareth and L.* 72
Bench Jack on his ale-house *b* has as many — *Maud I iv* 9
I saw, No *b* nor table, painting — *Holy Grail* 829
Down on a *b*, hard-breathing. — *Pelleas and E.* 592
Bench'd stately theatres *B* crescent-wise. — *Princess ii* 370
Bencher wrinkled *b's* often talk'd of him — *Aylmer's Field* 473
Bend chafes me that I could not *b* One will; — *D. of F. Women* 137
How sweet are looks that ladies *b* — *Sir Galahad* 13
fathers *b* Above more graves, — *In Mem. xcviii* 15
On me she *b's* her blissful eyes — " *Con.* 29
tyranny now should *b* or cease, — *Maud III vi* 20
O ay—the winds that *b* the brier! — *Last Tournament* 731
Bending erect, but *b* from his height — *Aylmer's Field* 119
b by the cradle of her babe. — *The Ring* 415
Bengal For which, in branding summers of *B*, — *The Brook* 16
Bent lowly *b* With melodious airs — *Adeline* 54

Bent (*continued*) From yon blue heavens above us *b* — *L. C. V. de Vere* 50
b or broke The lithe reluctant boughs — *Enoch Arden* 380
b as he was To make disproof of scorn, — *Aylmer's Field* 445
Nor *b*, nor broke, nor shunn'd — *Princess, Pro.*, 38
seal was Cupid *b* above a scroll, — " *i* 242
B their broad faces toward us — " *iv* 551
Her head a little *b*; and on her mouth — " *vi* 269
The King *b* low, with hand on brow, — *The Victim* 53
a straight staff *b* in a pool; — *High. Pantheism* 16
thrice as large as man he *b* To greet — *In Mem. ciii* 42
either spear *B* but not brake, — *Gareth and L.* 964
b he seem'd on going the third day, — *Marr. of Geraint* 604
B as he seem'd on going this third day, — " [redacted]
since her mind was *b* On hearing, — *Pelleas and E.* 114
round him *b* the spirits of the hills — *Guinevere* 283
but he *B* o'er me, and my neck — *Lover's Tale i* 690
so feeble: she *b* above me, too; — " 693
the mast *b* and the ravin wind — " *ii* 170
And the pikes were all broken or *b*, — *The Revenge* 80
Bow'd the spoiler, *B* the Scotsman, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 21
The plowman passes, *b* with pain, — *Ancient Sage* 144
Bequeath'd This ring *b* you by your mother, — *The Ring* 75
Bereave nothing can *b* him Of the force — *Ode on Well.* 272
Berg goes, like glittering *b's* of ice, — *Princess iv* 71
Berkshire weed the white horse on the *B* hills — *Geraint and E.* 936
Berried about my feet The *b* briony fold.' — *Talking Oak* 148
Berry With bunch and *b* and flower — *Œnone* 102
red *berries* charm the bird, — *Gareth and L.* 85
With ever-scattering *berries*, and on — *Last Tournament* 173
Married among the red *berries*, — *First Quarrel* 40
and the branch with *berries* on it, — *Columbus* 73
And the crimson and scarlet of *berries* — *V. of Maeldune* 61
But in every *b* and fruit was the — " 62
Clomb the mountain, and flung the *berries*, — *Kapiolani* 6
handle or gather the *berries* of Peelè! — " 20
Into the flame-billow dash'd the *berries*, — " 33
Beryl sardius, Chrysolite, *b*, topaz, — *Columbus* 85
Beseech I do *b* you by the love you bear — *Enoch Arden* 307
Beseem might well *b* His princess, — *Marr. of Geraint* 758
Beseem'd true answer, as *b* Thy fealty, — *M. d'Arthur* 74
true answer, as *b* Thy fealty, — *Pass. of Arthur* 242
Besiege so *b's* her To break her will, — *Gareth and L.* 616
Besieged (*See also* **Strait-Besieged**) *b* Ygerne within Tintagil, — *Com. of Arthur* 198
Besotted A drowning life, *b* in sweet self, — *Princess vii* 314
So far *b* that they fail to see — *Balin and Balan* 359
Besought *B* him, supplicating, if he cared — *Enoch Arden* 163
the knight *b* him, 'Follow me, — *Geraint and E.* 807
B Lavaine to write as she devised — *Lancelot and E.* 1103
B me to be plain and blunt, — " 1301
Bess (horse) Black *B*, Tantivy, Tallyho, — *The Brook* 160
Bess (Christian name) MILK for my sweet-'arts, *B*! — *Spinster's S's.* 1
Mew! mew!—*B* wi' the milk! — " 113
I says 'I'd be good to tha, *B*, — *Owd Roä* 75
Bessy Marris 'bout *B M's* barne. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 14
B M's barne! tha knaws she laäid — " 21
Best (*See also* **Earthly-best, Heavenly-best**) at *b* A vague suspicion of the breast: — *Two Voices* 335
they say: Kind nature is the *b*: — *Walk to the Mail* 64
b That ever came from pipe. — *Will Water.* 75
He gave the people of his *b*: — *You might have won* 25
His worst he kept, his *b* he gave. — " 26
You chose the *b* among us—a strong man: — *Enoch Arden* 293
Their *b* and brightest, when they dwelt — *Aylmer's Field* 69
so true that second thoughts are *b*! — *Sea Dreams* 65
Arising, did his holy oily *b*, — " 195
sit the *b* and stateliest of the land? — *Lucretius* 172
who love *b* have *b* the grace to know — *W. to Marie Alex.* 28
I could have wept with the *b*. (repeat) — *Grandmother* 20, 100
fur them as 'as it's the *b*. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 44
And do their little *b* to bite — *Lit. Squabbles* 6
And cancell'd nature's *b*: — *In Mem. lxxii* 20
Fair words were *b* for him who fights — *Gareth and L.* 946
as the stateliest and the *b* — *Marr. of Geraint* 20
my dear child is set forth at her *b*, — " 728

Best (*continued*) arms for guerdon; choose the *b*.' *Geraint and E.* 218
desired the humbling o' their *b*, " 687
fairest and the *b* Of ladies living *Balin and Balan* 339
I, and all, As fairest, *b* and purest, " 350
I have seen; but *b*, *B*, purest! " 356
From homage to the *b* and purest, " 376
women, worst and *b*, as Heaven and Hell. *Merlin and V.* 815
Win shall I not, but do my *b* to win: *Lancelot and E.* 221
Young as I am, yet would I do my *b*.' " 222
with meats and vintage of their *b* " 266
Lives for his children, ever at its *b* " 336
when they love their *b*, Closest " 869
she deem'd she look'd her *b*, " 907
having loved God's *b* And greatest, " 1093
'Let love be free; free love is for the *b*: " 1381
What should be *b*, if not so pure a love " 1383
Arthur kept his *b* until the last; *Holy Grail* 763
'Then,' I said, 'I'm none o' the *b*.' *First Quarrel* 61
he would have been one of his *b*. *Rizpah* 28
our Lawrence the *b* of the brave: *Def. of Lucknow* 11
their marksmen were told of our *b*, " 19
sees the *B* that glimmers thro' the Worst, *Ancient Sage* 72
an' I knaws it be all fur the *b*. *Spinster's S's.* 52
Is girlish talk at *b*; *Epilogue* 43
rank with the *b*, Garrick *To W. C. Macready* 6
so fickle are men—the *b*! *The Ring* 392
and body is foul at *b*. *Happy* 28
Phra-Chai, the Shadow of the *B*, *To Ulysses* 41
The *b* in me that sees the worst in me, *Romney's R.* 44
the Highest is the wisest and the *b*, *Faith* 1
Bestial Courteous or *b* from the moment, *Gareth and L.* 631
Best-natured 'Which was prettiest, *B-n*?' *Princess i* 234
Bestrode he *b* my Grandsire, when he fell, " *ii* 242
Bethink *B* thee, Lord, while thou and all *St. S. Stylites* 105
Bethlehem Not least art thou, thou little *B* In Judah, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 24
Bethought Then she *b* her of a faded silk, *Marr. of Geraint* 134
and *b* her of her promise given " 602
b her how she used to watch, " 647
Betide All-arm'd I ride, whate'er *b*, *Sir Galahad* 83
I meet my fate, whatever ills *b*! *The Flight* 95
Betray wouldst *b* me for the precious hilt; *M. d'Arthur* 126
Break lock and seal: *b* the trust: *You might have won* 18
They know me not. I should *b* myself. *Enoch Arden* 789
and said, '*B* me not, but help— *Pelleas and E.* 360
Simpler than any child, *b's* itself. *Guinevere* 371
wouldst *b* me for the precious hilt; *Pass. of Arthur* 294
you knew that he meant to *b* me— *Charity* 12
Betray'd 'Thou hast *b* thy nature and thy name, *M. d'Arthur* 73
B my secret penance, so that all *St. S. Stylites* 68
let them know themselves *b*; *Aylmer's Field* 524
b her cause and mine— *Princess v* 76
'Thou hast *b* thy nature and thy name, *Pass. of Arthur* 241
Betraying statesman there, *b* His party-secret, *Maud II v* 34
Betrothed (*See also* **Long-betroth'd**) her far-off cousin and *b*, *The Brook* 75
b To one, a neighbouring Princess: *Princess i* 32
I spake of why we came, And my *b*. " 120
B us over their wine, *Maud I xix* 39
Betrothment how the strange *b* was to end: *Princess v* 474
Betted they *b*; made a hundred friends, *Princess, Pro.* 163
Better how much *b* than to own A crown, *Ode to Memory* 120
Were it not *b* not to be?' *Two Voices* 3
Is boundless *b*, boundless worse. " 27
Surely 'twere *b* not to be. " 48
'Twere *b* not to breathe or speak, " 94
A murmur, 'Be of *b* cheer.' " 429
'Twere *b* I should cease Although *To J. S.* 66
are men *b* than sheep or goats *M. d'Arthur* 250
Something *b* than his dog, *Locksley Hall* 50
B thou wert dead before me, " 56
B thou and I were lying, " 57
held it *b* men should perish one by one, " 179
B to me the meanest weed *Amphion* 93

Better (*continued*) griefs Like his have worse or *b*, *Enoch Arden* 741
B not be at all Than not be noble. *Princess ii* 93
B to clear prime forests, " *iii* 127
Methinks he seems no *b* than a girl; " 218
You hold the woman is the *b* man; " *iv* 410
Almost our maids were *b* at their homes, " *v* 428
b or worse Than the heart of the citizen *Maud I i* 23
peace or war? *b*, war! loud war " 47
far *b* to be born To labour *Maud I xviii* 33
myself have awaked, as it seems, to the *b* mind; " *III vi* 56
It is *b* to fight for the good " 57
A worse were *b*; yet no worse would I. *Gareth and L.* 17
But truly foul are *b*, for they send " 947
b were I laid in the dark earth, *Marr. of Geraint* 97
sigh'd 'Was I not *b* there with him?' *Edin and Balan* 292
b have died Thrice than have ask'd *Merlin and V.* 918
B the King's waste hearth and *Guinevere* 524
are men *b* than sheep or goats *Pass. of Arthur* 418
b that than his, than he The friend, *Lover's Tale i* 652
B have sent Our Edith thro' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 224
B a rotten borough or so *Riflemen form!* 17
Go, therefore, thou! thy *b's* went *Will Water.* 185
Thine elders and thy *b's*. " 192
Thy *b* born unhappily from thee, *Aylmer's Field* 675
in the distance pealing news Of *b*, *Princess iv* 82
My brother and my *b*, this man here, *Balin and Balan* 54
By striking at her *b*, miss'd, *Merlin and V.* 499
That they had the *b* In perils of battle *Batt. of Brunanburh* 84
And then I will let you a *b*.' *By an Evolution.* 4
ever cared to *b* his own kind, *Sea Dreams* 201
his work, That practice *b's*?' *Princess iii* 299
voice that—you scarce could *b* that. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 14
B fifty years of Europe than a c le *Locksley Hall* 184
for I love him all the *b* for it— *Enoch Arden* 196
B the waste Atlantic roll'd On her *Third of Feb.* 21
For himself has done much *b*. *Spiteful Letter* 4
I loved him *b* than play; *First Quarrel* 12
an' I loved him *b* than all. " 14
I had *b* ha' put my naked hand in a hornets' nest. " 50
you had *b* ha' beaten me black an' blue " 72
Bettering ill for him who, *b* not with time, *Will* 10
Beugh (bough) togither like birds on a *b*; *North. Cobbler* 54
Beverley Burnt too, my faithful preacher, *B*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 80
Bevy a *b* of Eroses apple-cheek'd, *The Islet* 11
Bewail Let golden youth *b* the friend, *To Mary Boyle* 58
Bewail'd maidens with one mind *B* their lot; *In Mem. civ* 46
Beware *b* Lest, where you seek *Princess, vi* 171
Bewitch'd thaw it wur summat *b* *North. Cobbler* 82
Bib their bottles o' pap, an' their mucky *b's*, *Spinster's S's.* 87
oft at *B* meetings, o'er the rest *Sea Dreams* 194
read me a *B* verse of the Lord's good will *Rizpah* 61
But as a Latin *B* to the crowd; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 18
Bicker To *b* down a valley. *The Brook* 26
And *b's* into red and emerald, *Princess v* 263
men may *b* with the things they love, *Geraint and E.* 325
and the points of lances *b* in it. " 449
Bicker'd Flicker'd and *b* From helmet *Merlin and the G.* 70
Bid Friends, I was *b* to speak of such a one *Aylmer's Field* 677
of him I was not *b* to speak— " 710
lest I should *b* thee live; *Princess vii* 9
Dare I *b* her abide by her word? *Maud I xvi* 25
b him bring Charger and palfrey.' *Geraint and E.* 400
my dear lord arise and *b* me do it, " 665
And *b* me cast it. " 707
we shall never *b* again Goodmorrow— *Balin and Balan* 622
I *b* the stranger welcome. *Merlin and V.* 270
She needs must *b* farewell to sweet Lavaine. *Lancelot and E.* 341
and *b* call the ghostly man Hither, " 1099
Send! *b* him come;' but Lionel was away— *Lover's Tale iv* 101
when he came to *b* me goodbye. *First Quarrel* 78
I had *b* him my last goodbye; *Rizpah* 41
Edith wrote: 'My mother *b's* me ask' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 181
Not there to *b* my boy farewell, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 42
as 'ull hallus do as 'e's *b*.' *Owd Roa* 79
B him farewell for me, and tell him— *Romney's R.* 147

Bidden I knock'd and, *b*, enter'd; *Princess iii* 130
Rise!' and the damsel *b* rise arose *Merlin and V.* 68
The foot that loiters, *b* go,— *Last Tournament* 117
Bidding *b* him Disband himself, and scatter *Geraint and E.* 797
And in my vision *b* me dream on, *Lover's Tale ii* 119
Bide 'Were this not well, to *b* mine hour, *Two Voices* 76
Will you not *b* your year as I *b* mine?' *Enoch Arden* 438
Philip answer'd 'I will *b* my year.' " 439
why she should *B* by this issue: *Princess v* 326
bound am I to *b* with thee.' *Gareth and L.* 805
B ye here the while. *Merlin and V.* 97
'Go! I *b* the while.' " 99
To whom the Lord of Astolat, '*B* with us, *Lancelot and E.* 632
if I *b*, lo! this wild flower for me!' " 644
B,' answer'd he: 'we needs must hear " 756
I cannot *b* Sir Baby. *Pelleas and E.* 190
yourselves: how can ye *b* at peace, " 265
But never let me *b* one hour at peace.' " 387
thou canst not *b*, unfrowardly, " 597
will draw me into sanctuary, And *b* my doom.' *Guinevere* 122
I *b* no more, I meet my fate, *The Flight* 95
Bided ever *b* tryst at village stile, *Merlin and V.* 378
They heard, they *b* their time. *Bandit's Death* 14
Bideford Men of *B* in Devon, *The Revenge* 17
Biding leave Thine easeful *b* here, *Gareth and L.* 128
Bier (*See also* **Chariot-bier, Litter-bier**) This truth *In Mem. lxxxv* 1
came borne with *b* and pall, *Geraint and E.* 572
cast him and the *b* in which he lay " 657
Till yonder man upon the *b* arise, *Lover's Tale ii* 79
Wreathed round the *b* with garlands: " 84
those six virgins which upheld the *b*, " *iii* 11
and all The vision of the *b*. " 16
those that held the *b* before my face, " 33
on the sand Threw down the *b*; " 42
She from her *b*, as into fresher life, " 58
I stood stole beside the vacant *b*. *Ancient Sage* 204
I hate the black negation of the *b*, *Happy* 54
Who saw you kneel beside your *b*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 1
THE bridal garland falls upon the *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 489
Big being apt at ·· ·ns and *b* of bone *Geraint and E.* 541
Cried out with a *b* voice, 'What, is he dead?' *Village Wife* 103
as *b* i' the mouth as a cow, *Princess ii* 404
Bigger With me, Sir, enter'd in the *b* boy. " *iv* 25
No *b* than a glow-worm shone the tent *Sea-Fairies* 24
Bight the spangle dances in *b* and bay, *V. of Maeldune* 53
and flung them in *b* and bay. *The Blackbird* 11
Bill (beak) With that gold dagger of thy *b* " 13
A golden *b*! the silver tongue,
Bill (parliamentary measure) I had heard it was *Walk. to the Mail* 67
this *b* that past, *Day-Dm., Revival* 27
My lord, and shall we pass the *b* *Village Wife* 51
Bill (an account) But 'e niver looökt ower a *b*, *Enoch Arden* 688
Bill of Sale (A *b o s* gleam'd thro' the drizzle)
Billow (*See also* **Flame-billow**) to the *b* the fountain *Sea-Fairies* 9
calls: *Two Voices* 316
a *b*, blown against, Falls back, *Lover's Tale ii* 9
the wanton *b* wash'd Them over, " 178
the upblown *b* ran Shoreward " 196
flow'd away To those unreal *b's*: *Batt. of Brunanburh* 97
jarring breaker, the deep-sea *b*, " 119
Saxon and Angle from Over the broad *b* *Last Tournament* 167
Billow'd heard The voice that *b* round *Lucretius* 31
Billowing Blanching and *b* in a hollow of it, *Princess ii* 28
Enring'd a *b* fountain in the midst; *Maud I iv* 32
and his river *b* ran, *Village Wife* 83
Billy (horse) '*B*,' says 'e, 'hev a joomp!'— " 85
But *B* fell bakkuds o' Charlie, " 84
Billy-rough-un (horse) Fur he ca'd 'is 'erse *B-r-u*, *Will Water.* 102
Bin (*See also* **Corn-bin**) In musty *b's* and chambers, *Clear-headed friend* 4
Bind cords that *b* and strain The heart *Rosalind* 42
We must *b* And keep you fast, " 49
We'll *b* you fast in silken cords, *Buonaparte* 2
b with bands That island Queen *Palace of Art* 153
an athlete, strong to break or *b* *Love thou thy land* 34
Life, that, working strongly, *b's*— *Amphion* 24
Bind (*continued*) rent The woodbine wreaths that *b* her, *Vision of Sin* 128
Faster *b's* a tyrant's power; *Aylmer's Field* 41
dream That Love could *b* them closer *Princess ii* 202
my vow *B's* me to speak, " 250
Psyche, wont to *b* my throbbing brow, " *Con.* 8
b the scatter'd scheme of seven *In Mem. xxxvi* 13
he may read that *b's* the sheaf, " *xlv* 11
the frame that *b's* him in His isolation " *lxix* 7
I took the thorns to *b* my brows, " *lxxvii* 6
May *b* a book, may line a box, *Gareth and L.* 270
King Will *b* thee by such vows, *Marr. of Geraint* 790
would *b* The two together; *Lancelot and E.* 1379
what is worthy love Could *b* him, " 1385
yet thee She fail'd to *b*, *Holy Grail* 159
round thee, maiden, *b* my belt. *Pelleas and E.* 232
'*B* him, and bring him in.' " 271
B him as heretofore, and bring him in: " 293
Far less to *b*, your victor, and thrust him " 334
let my lady *b* me if she will, *Last Tournament* 657
vow that *b's* too strictly snaps itself— " 684
Had Arthur right to *b* them to himself? " 688
To *b* them by inviolable vows, " 695
B me to one! The wide world laughs *Lover's Tale iv* 346
What! shall I *b* him more? *The Ring* 202
b the maid to love you by the ring; *Pelleas and E.* 30
Binding *b* his good horse To a tree, *The Brook* 203
Bindweed-bell fragile *b-b's* and briony rings; *Aylmer's Field* 113
Bine When burr and *b* were gather'd; *V. of Maeldune* 61
berries that ·· ·ned upon *b* and vine, *Aylmer's Field* 405
Binn beeswing ·· ·· a *b* reserved For banquets, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 1
Birch (*See also* **Birk**) OUR *b'es* yellowing and from each *All Things will Die* 24
Bird (*See also* **Birdie, Wild-bird, Carrier-bird, Sea-bird**) voice of the *b* Shall no more be heard, *Poet's Mind* 22
heart of the garden the merry *b* chants. *Mariana in the S.* 37
b would sing, nor lamb would bleat, *D. of F. Women* 66
Not any song of *b* or sound of rill; " 179
singing clearer than the crested *b* *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 11
lusty *b* takes every hour for dawn: *Gardener's D.* 96
Sang loud, as tho' he were the *b* of day. " 99
These *b's* have joyful thoughts. *Locksley Hall* 162
Slides the *b* o'er lustrous woodland, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 43
every *b* of Eden burst In carol, " *Ep.* 7
Like long-tail'd *b's* of Paradise *Edward Gray* 30
fly, like a *b*, from tree to tree; *You might have won* 31
b that pipes his lone desire *Enoch Arden* 269
Like the caged *b* escaping suddenly, " 575
lightning flash of insect and of *b*, " 729
beacon-blaze allures The *b* of passage, *The Brook* 51
Philip chatter'd more than brook or *b*; *Aylmer's Field* 260
'The *b's* were warm, (repeat) *Sea Dreams* 13
Returning, as the *b* returns, at night, " 102
and every *b* that sings: *Lucretius* 100
b Makes his heart voice amid " 249
b or fish, or opulent flower: *Princess ii* 383
the *b*, the fish, the shell, the flower, " *iii* 96
As flies the shadow of a *b*, she fled. " 210
not see The *b* of passage flying south " *iv* 50
earliest pipe of half-awaken'd *b's* " 495
wild *b's* on the light Dash themselves dead. " *v* 239
b's that piped their Valentines, " *vii* 251
a *b*, That early woke to feed *W. to Alexandra* 11
Make music, O *b*, in the new-budded *The Islet* 27
There is but one *b* with a musical throat, *The Victim* 19
And *b* in air, and fishes turn'd *Window, Spring* 1
B's love, and *b's* song " 3, 5
B's song and *b's* love, (repeat) " 14
We'll be *b's* of a feather, " *Ep.* 1
Be merry, all *b's*, to-day. *In Mem. xxxiv* 14
Like *b's* the charming serpent draws, " *lxxxviii* 1
Wild *b*, whose warble, liquid sweet, " *xci* 4
Flits by the sea-blue *b* of March; " *xcix* 2
So loud with voices of the *b's*, " *cii* 11
low love-language of the *b* " *cxv* 15
happy *b's*, that change their sky

Bird (*continued*) I hear a chirp of *b's*; *In Mem. cxix* 5
Beginning, and the wakeful *b*; ,, *cxxi* 11
B's in the high Hall-garden (repeat) *Maud I xii* 1, 25
B's in our wood sang ,, 9
And the *b* of prey will hover, ,, *xx* 28
Till a silence fell with the waking *b*, ,, *xxii* 17
My *b* with the shining head, ,, *II iv* 45
red berries charm the *b*, *Gareth and L* 85
b's made Melody on branch, ,, 182
'O *b's*, that warble to the morning sky, O *b's* that warble as the day goes by, ,, 1075
'What knowest thou of *b's*, ,, 1078
and as the sweet voice of a *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 329
Moves him to think what kind of *b* it is ,, 331
by the *b's* song ye may learn the nest,' ,, 359
Among the dancing shadows of the *b's*, ,, 601
all about were *b's* Of sunny plume ,, 658
we will live like two *b's* in one nest. *Geraint and E.* 627
than all shriek of *b* or beast, *Balin and Balan* 545
the *b* Who pounced her quarry *Merlin and V.* 134
took his brush and blotted out the *b*, ,, 478
foul *b* of rapine whose whole prey ,, 728
Then as a little helpless innocent *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 894
b's of passage piping up and down, *Holy Grail* 146
once the shadow of a *b* Flying, *Pelleas and E.* 38
Beneath the shadow of some *b* of prey; ,, 608
head all night, like *b's* of prey, *Last Tournament* 138
like wild *b's* that change Their season *Pass. of Arthur* 38
sent his soul Into the songs of *b's*, *Lover's Tale i* 321
the *b* That will not hear my call, ,, *iv* 159
together like *b's* on a bough; *North. Cobbler* 54
And a pinnace, like a flutter'd *b*. *The Revenge* 2
b's make ready for their bridal-time *Sisters (E. and E.)* 71
Some *b's* are sick and sullen when they moult. ,, 73
not arter the *b's* wi' 'is gun, *Village Wife* 41
a score of wild *b's* Cried *V. of Maeldune* 27
And the shouting of these wild *b's* ,, 33
And we left the dead to the *b's* ,, 36
flight of *b's*, the flame of sacrifice, *Tiresias* 6
b with a warble plaintively sweet *The Wreck* 81
b's could make This music in the *b*? *Ancient Sage* 21
shell must break before the *b* can fly. ,, 154
listen how the *b's* Begin to warble *The Flight* 60
whishper was sweet as the lilt of a *b*! *Tomorrow* 33
av the *b* 'ud come to me call, ,, 45
thy chuckled note, Thou twinkling *b*, *Early Spring* 38
The summer *b* is still, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 18
FAINT as a climate-changing *b* that flies *Demeter and P.* 1
I envied human wives, and nested *b's*, ,, 53
my ravings hush'd The *b*, ,, 109
b's that circle round the tower *The Ring* 85
B's and brides must leave the nest, ,, 89
bright *b* that still is veering there ,, 332
My *b's* would sing, You heard not. *To Mary Boyle* 18
scaled the buoyant highway of the *b's*, *Prog. of Spring* 80
Sing like a *b* and be happy, *Parnassus* 14
waked a *b* of prey that scream'd and past; *Death of Œnone* 87
Warble *b*, and open flower, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 7
Birdie Sleep, little *b*, sleep! *Sea Dreams* 282
Without her 'little *b*'? well then, ,, 283
sleep, And I will sing you '*b*.' ,, 284
What does little *b* say ,, 293
Let me fly, says little *b*, ,, 295
B, rest a little longer, ,, 297
Baby says, like little *b*, ,, 303
Bird's-eye-view *b-e-v* of all the ungracious past *Princess ii* 125
Birk Shadows of the silver *b* *A Dirge* 5
ere thy maiden *b* be wholly clad, *Prog. of Spring* 50
Birth *arms, or power of brain, or b* *To the Queen* 3
The old earth Had a *b*, *All Things will Die* 38
Her temple and her place of *b*, *Supp. Confessions* 53
winds, as at their hour of *b*, *The Winds, etc.* 1
At the moment of thy *b*, *Eleänore* 15
range of evil between death and *b*, *If I were loved* 3
hadst not between death and *b* *Two Voices* 169

Birth (*continued*) From that first nothing ere his *b* *Two Voices* 333
Would God renew me from my *b* *Miller's D.* 27
slew him with your noble *b*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 48
Titanic forces taking *b* In divers *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 17
'He does not love me for my *b*, *Lady Clare* 9
marriage, and the *b* Of Philip's child: *Enoch Arden* 708
one act at once, The *b* of light: *Princess iii* 326
The time draws near the *b* of Christ: *In Mem. xxviii* 1
Beyond the second *b* of Death. ,, *xlv* 16
Who breaks his *b's* individious bar, ,, *lxiv* 5
Evil haunts The *b*, the bridal; ,, *xxviii* 14
Memories of bridal, or of *b*, ,, *xcix* 15
The time draws near the *b* of Christ; ,, *civ* 1
Becoming, when the time has *b*, ,, *cxiii* 14
shaping an infant ripe for his *b*, *Maud I iv* 34
mine by a right, from *b* till death. ,, *xix* 42
By the home that gave me *b*, ,, *II iv* 7
'Knowest thou aught of Arthur's *b*?' *Com. of Arthur* 147
learn the secret of our Arthur's *b*.' ,, 159
the cloud that settles round his *b* *Gareth and L.* 130
had tended on him from his *b*, ,, 179
creatures voiceless thro' the fault of *b*, *Geraint and E.* 266
that weird legend of his *b*, *Last Tournament* 669
mystery From all men, like his *b*; *Guinevere* 298
govern a whole life from *b* to death, *Lover's Tale i* 76
like each other was the *b* of each! (repeat) ,, 197, 201
Gives *b* to a brawling brook, ,, [illegible]
Rose of Lancaster, Red in thy *b*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
Have I not been about thee from thy *b*? *Columbus* 148
and was noble in *b* as in worth, *V. of Maeldune* 3
sweet mother land which gave them *b* *Tiresias* 122
Youth and Health, and *b* and wealth, *By an Evolution.* 8
how far? from o'er the gates of *B*, *Far-far-away* 13
the *b* of a baseborn child. *Charity* 28
Birthday Each month, a *b-d* coming on, *Will Water.* 93
the night Before my Enid's *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 458
given her on the night Before her *b*, ,, 633
I send a *b* line Of greeting; *To E. Fitzgerald* 45
on your third September *b* *The Ring* 130
And sent it on her *b*. ,, 211
She in wrath Return'd it on her *b*, ,, 212
And on your Mother's *b*—all but yours— ,, 248
This *b*, death-day, and betrothal ring, ,, 276
Your *b* was her death-day. ,, 301
forgotten it was your *b*, child— ,, 378
Your fifth September *b*. ,, 423
Every morning is thy *b* *Akbar's D., Hymn* 2
b came of a boy born happily dead. *Charity* 34
Biscay The *B*, roughly ridging eastward, *Enoch Arden* 529
Bishop Archbishop, *B*, Priors, Canons, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 159
Ay, an' ya seed the *B*. *Church-warden, etc.* 17
an' sits o' the *B's* throän. ,, 20
an' thou'll be a *B* yit. ,, 50
Bit (s) or *b's* of roasting ox Moan *Lucretius* 131
Nobbut a *b* on it's left, *N. Farmer, O.S.* 41
an' a nicetish *b* o' land. ,, *N.S.* 22
Vext me a *b*, till he told me *First Quarrel* 36
I am going to leave you a *b*— ,, 80
'tha mun breäk 'im off *b* by *b*.' *North. Cobbler* 88
jingle of *b's*, Shouts, arrows, *Tiresias* 93
like a *b* of yisther-day in a dhrame— *Tomorrow* 8
Now I'll gie tha a *b* o' my mind *Church-warden, etc.* 21
if tha wants to git forrads a *b*, ,, 49
Bit (verb) *b* his lips, And broke away. *Dora* 33
crack'd the helmet thro', and *b* the bone, *Marr. of Geraint* 573
clench'd her fingers till they *b* the palm, *Lancelot and E.* 611
an' a-squeälin, as if tha was *b*, *Owd Roä* 89
Bite (s) Showing the aspick's *b*.) *D. of F. Women* 160
An' it wasn't a *b* but a burn, *Owd Roä* 90
Bite (verb) *b's* it for true heart and not for harm, *Princess, Pro.*, 174
And do their little best to *b* *Lit. Squabbles* 6
B, frost, *b*! (repeat) *Window, Winter* 7, 13
b far into the heart of the house, ,, 11
Biting *b* laws to scare the beasts of prey *Princess v* 393
Modred *b* his thin lips was mute, *Gareth and L.* 31

Bitten (*See also* **Root-bitten**) *b* the heel of the going year. — *Window, Winter* 6
b into the heart of the earth, — " 18
one whose foot is *b* by an ant, — *Pelleas and E.* 184
Scratch'd, *b*, blinded, marr'd me — *Last Tournament* 526

Bitter (*See also* **Seeming-bitter, Wormwood-bitter**) Failing to give the *b* of the sweet, — *D. of F. Women* 286
O sweet and *b* in a breath, — *In Mem.* iii 3
My own less *b*, rather more: — " vi 6
If I find the world so *b* — *Maud I* vi 33
Then the world were not so *b* (repeat) — " 38, 94
canst abide a truth, Tho' *b*. — *Balin and Balan* 502
she tempted them and fail'd, Being so *b*: — *Merlin and V.* 820
b death must be: Love, thou art *b*; — *Lancelot and E.* 1010
Bittere Yet *b* from his readings: — *Aylmer's Field* 553
Bitterly *B* weeping I turn'd away: (repeat) — *Edward Gray* 6, 34
'*B* wept I over the stone: — " 33
long and *b* meditating, — *Boadicea* 35
spake the Queen and somewhat *b*, — *Guinevere* 271
Bittern *See* **Butter-bump**
Bitterness Sweet in their utmost *b*, — *Supp. Confessions* 117
Have fretted all to dust and *b*.' — *Princess* vi 264
wake The old *b* again, — *In Mem.* lxxxiv 47
By reason of the *b* and grief — *Com. of Arthur* 210
they were, A *b* to me!— — *Last Tournament* 41
his spirit From *b* of death. — *Lover's Tale* i 143
Bivouac Gone the comrades of my *b*, — *Locksley H., Sixty,* 45
Blabbing physician, *b* The case of his patient— — *Maud II* v 36
Prophet, curse me the *b* lip, — " 57
Black (*See also* **Coal-black, Jet-black**) *B* the garden-bowers and grots — *Arabian Nights* 78
In the yew-wood *b* as night, — *Oriana* 19
foreground *b* with stones and slags, — *Palace of Art* 81
that hair More *b* than ashbuds — *Gardener's D.* 28
in its coarse *b*'s or whites, — *W. to the Mail* 107
The streets were *b* with smoke — *In Mem.* lxix 3
To *b* and brown on kindred brows. — " lxxix 16
who alway rideth arm'd in *b*, — *Gareth and L.* 636
B, with *b* banner, and a long *b* horn — " 1366
ready on the river, clothed in *b*. — *Lancelot and E.* 1123
Part *b*, part whiten'd with the bones — *Holy Grail* 500
B as the harlot's heart— — *Pelleas and E.* 468
Wear *b* and white, and be a nun — *Guinevere* 677
stoled from head to foot in flowing *b*; — *Lover's Tale* ii 85
bars Of *b* and bands of silver, — " iv 59
better ha' beaten me *b* an' blue — *First Quarrel* 72
An' yer hair as *b* as the night, — *Tomorrow* 32
b in white above his bones. — *Locksley H., Sixty,* 44
B with bridal favours mixt! — *Forlorn* 69
B was the night when we crept away — *Bandit's Death* 25
the dumb Hour, clothed in *b*, — *Silent Voices* 1
Black (Sea) side of the *B* and the Baltic deep, — *Maud III* vi 51
Black-beaded Glancing with *b-b* eyes, — *Lilian* 15
Black-bearded stern *b-b* kings with wolfish eyes, — *D. of F. Women* 111
Black Bess (Horse) *B B*, Tantivy, Tallyho, — *The Brook* 160
Blackbird (*See also* **Merle**) O *B*! sing me something well: — *The Blackbird* 1
while the *b* on the pippin hung — *Audley Court* 38
The *b*'s have their wills, (repeat) — *Early Spring* 5, 47
Black-blue *b-b* Irish hair and Irish eyes — *Last Tournament* 404
Blackcap The *b* warbles, and the turtle purrs, — *Prog. of Spring* 55
Black'd *B* with thy branding thunder, — *St. S. Stylites* 76
Blacken pierces the liver and *b's* the blood; — *The Islet* 35
bark and *b* innumerable, — *Boadicea* 13
B round the Roman carrion, — " 14
upon a throne, And *b's* every blot: — *Ded. of Idylls* 28
City children soak and *b* — *Locksley H., Sixty,* 218
b round The corpse of every man — *Romney's R.* 122
Blacken'd (*See also* **Pitch-blacken'd**) So *b* all her world in secret, — *Princess* vii 42
the walls *B* about us, — *Con* 110
His countenance *b*, and his forehead — *Balin and Balan* 391
Blackening *b* over heath and holt, — *Locksley Hall* 191
And *b* in the sea-foam sway'd — *Holy Grail* 802
B against the dead-green stripes — *Pelleas and E.* 554

Blackening (*continued*) *b*, swallow'd all the land, — *Guinevere* 82
Was *b* on the slopes of Portugal, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 62
Blackest lie which is half a truth is ever the *b* of lies, — *Grandmother* 30
To lie, to lie—in God's own house—the *b* of all lies! — *The Flight* 52
Black-heart unnetted *b-h's* ripen dark, — *The Blackbird* 7
Black-hooded Black-stoled, *b-h*, like a dream — *M. d'Arthur* 197
Black-stoled, *b-h*, like a dream — *Pass. of Arthur* 365
Blackness In the gross *b* underneath. — *Supp. Confessions* 187
With *b* as a solid wall, — *Palace of Art* 274
The *b* round the tossing sod, — *On a Mourner* 27
dark was Uther too, Wellnigh to *b*; — *Com. of Arthur* 330
she make My darkness *b*! — *Balin and Balan* 193
Blackshadow'd there, *b* nigh the mere — *Gareth and L.* 809
Blacksmith *b* border-marriage—one they knew— — *Aylmer's Field* 263
b 'e strips me the thick ov 'is arm, — *North. Cobbler* 85
Black-stoled *B-s*, black-hooded, like a dream — *M. d'Arthur* 197
B-s, black-hooded, like a dream — *Pass. of Arthur* 365
Blackthorn never see The blossom on the *b*, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 8
Blackthorn-blossom *b-b* fades and falls and leaves the bitter sloe, — *The Flight* 15
Black-wing'd the *b-w* Azrael overcame, — *Akbar's Dream* 186
Blade (of grass) varying year with *b* and sheaf — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 1
In bud or *b*, or bloom, may find, — *Moral* 10
While life was yet in bud and *b*, — " *Princess* i 3.
while the sun yet beat a dewy *b*, — *Geraint and E.* 440
voice clings to each *b* of grass, — *Lancelot and E.* 107
From buried grain thro' springing *b*, — *Demeter and P.* 146
Blade (of sword) pure and true as *b's* of steel. — *Kate* 16
My good *b* carves the casques of men, — *Sir Galahad* 1
She bore the *b* of Liberty. — *The Voyage* 72
struck out and shouted; the *b* glanced, — *Princess* v 540
Geraint's, who heaved his *b* aloft, — *Marr. of Geraint* 572
b so bright That men are blinded — *Com. of Arthur* 300
but turn the *b* and ye shall see, — " 303
these will turn the *b*.' — *Gareth and L.* 1095
the *b* flew Splintering in six, — *Balin and Balan* 395
waved his *b* To the gallant three hundred — *Heavy Brigade* 9
drove the *b* that had slain my husband — *Bandit's Death* 34
Blade (of dagger) with the *b* he prick'd his hand, — *Aylmer's Field* 239
'From Edith' was engraven on the *b*. — " 598
Blade (shoulder-bone) (*See also* **Shoulder blade**) arms were shatter'd to the shoulder *b*, — *Princess* vi 52
Blain face deform'd by lurid blotch and *b*— — *Death of Œnone* 72
Blame (s) But he is chill to praise or *b*. — *Two Voices* 258
Joyful and free from *b*. — *D. of F. Women* 80
Shall smile away my maiden *b* — " 214
The crime of malice, and is equal *b*.' — *Vision of Sin* 216
Nor yours the *b*—for who beside — *Aylmer's Field* 735
Which he has worn so pure of *b*, — *Ode on Well.* 72
I had such reverence for his *b*, — *In Mem.* li 6
white blamelessness accounted *b*!' — *Merlin and V.* 799
mine the *b* that oft I seem as he — *Last Tournament* 115
Received unto himself a part of *b*, — *Lover's Tale* i 786
lines I read Nor utter'd word of *b*, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 18
Blame (verb) in truth You must *b* Love. — *Miller's D.* 192
'I have been to *b*—to *b*. — *Dora* 159
I have been to *b*. Kiss me, my children.' — " 161
Am I to *b* for this, — *St. S. Stylites* 124
she had a will; was he to *b*? — *Princess* i 48
yet I *b* you not so much for fear; — " ii 506
'Ida—'sdeath! you *b* the man; — " iv 221
'*b* not thyself too much,' I said, 'nor *b* — " vii 255
They are all to *b*, they are all to *b*. — *Sailor Boy* 20
knot thou the winds that make — *In Mem.* xlix 10
b not thou thy plaintive song,' — " liii 5
Nor *b* I Death, because he bare — " lxxvii 9
Nor count me all to *b* if I — " *Con.* 85
She did not wish to *b* him— — *Maud I* xx 5
'Damsel,' he said, 'you be not all to *b*, — *Gareth and L.* 1171
who should *b* me then?' — *Merlin and V.* 661
'To *b*, my lord Sir Lancelot, much to *b*! — *Lancelot and E.* 97
the girl was the most to *b*. — *First Quarrel* 26
An' I felt I had been to *b*; — " [illegible]
You praise when you should *b* — *Epilogue* 4

Blame (verb) (*continued*) the Priest is not to *b*, *Happy* 106
Blamed Shall love be *b* for want of faith? *In Mem. li* 10
Let love be *b* for it, not she, nor I: *Gareth and L.* 299
b herself for telling hearsay tales: *Merlin and V.* 951
Blameless *b* is he, centred in the sphere *Ulysses* 39
Wearing the white flower of a *b* life. *Ded. of Idylls* 25
Fearing the mild face of the *b* King, *Geraint and E.* 812
Yourself were first the *b* cause ,, 826
The *b* King went forth and cast ,, 932
fighting for the *b* King. ,, 970
Arthur the *b*, pure as any maid, *Balin and Balan* 479
Vivien should attempt the *b* King. *Merlin and V.* 164
Arthur, *b* King and stainless man?' ,, 779
And I myself, myself not *b*, *Columbus* 135
Blamelessness thy white *b* accounted blame!' *Merlin and V.* 799
Blanch breakers boom and *b* on the precipices, *Boadicea* 76
b the bones of whom she slew, *Tiresias* 150
ripple would hardly *b* into spray *The Wreck* 137
Blanche Two widows, Lady Psyche, Lady *B*; *Princess i* 128
who were tutors. 'Lady *B* ,, 232
brought a message here from Lady *B*.' ,, *ii* 319
we saw The Lady *B's* daughter ,, 321
Lady *B* alone Of faded form ,, 447
sent for *B* to accuse her face to face; ,, *iv* 239
Lady *B* erect Stood up and spake, ,, 290
but *B* At distance follow'd: ,, *vi* 82
With kisses, ere the days of Lady *B*: ,, 114
she had authority—The Lady B: ,, 239
'Ay so?' said *B*: 'Amazed am I ,, 324
B had gone, but left Her child ,, *vii* 56
Not tho' *B* had sworn That after that dark night ,, 72
Blanched (*See also* **Summer-blanched**) Upon the *b* *Isabel* 17
tablets of her heart; *Enoch Arden* 367
B with his mill, they found; *Princess vi* 63
won it with a day *B* in our annals, *In Mem. lxi* 8
How *b* with darkness must I grow! *Lover's Tale i* 45
wave, That *b* upon its side. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 12
Blanching Or scatter'd *b* on the grass. *Lucretius* 31
confluence of watercourses *B* and *Princess ii* 199
chanted on the *b* bones of men!' *Prog. of Spring* 30
b apricot like snow in snow. *Palace of Art* 134
Bland Shakespeare *b* and mild; *Princess i* 115
small his voice, But *b* the smile *In Mem. cxix* 9
And bless thee, for thy lips are *b*, *Maud I iv.* 3
like the bountiful season *b*, *Isabel* 20
Blandishment an accent very low In *b*, *St. S. Stylites* 158
Blank made *b* of crimeful record *Princess i* 177
As *b* as death in marble; ,, *vii* 42
b And waste it seem'd and vain; *In Mem. vii* 12
rain On the bald street breaks the *b* day. *Gareth and L.* 406
some but carven, and some *b*, ,, 414
shield was *b* and bare without a sign *Lancelot and E.* 194
B, or at least with some device ,, 197
God wot, his shield is *b* enough. ,, 820
he roll'd his eyes Yet *b* from sleep, *Holy Grail* 255
one to the west, and counter to it, And *b*: *Last Tournament* 221
the world as *b* as Winter-tide, *Death of Œnone* 4
the goodly view Was now one *b*, *Vision of Sin* 80
Blanket When a *b* wraps the day, *Merlin and V* 161
Blankly Had gazed upon her *b* and gone by: *Ode on Well.* 115
Blare (s) With *b* of bugle, clamour of men, *V. of Maeldune* 73
Lured by the glare and the *b*, *W. to Alexandra* 14
Blare (verb) Warble, O bugle, and trumpet, *b*! *Lancelot and E.* 943
To *b* its own interpretation— *Princess v* 485
Blared trumpet *b* At the barrier ,, *iv* 137
Blaspheme So they *b* the muse! *Happy* 15
O God, I could *b*, for he fought *St. S. Stylites* 4
Blasphemy troops of devils, mad with *b*, *Pass. of Arthur* 114
filth, and monstrous *blasphemies*, *Despair* 107
B! whose is the fault? ,, 109
B! ay, why not, ,, 111
B! true! I have scared you ,, 112
But the *b* to my mind lies *D. of F. Women* 29
Blast (s) (*See also* **Trumpet-blast**) burst thro' with heated *b's*
Blast (s) (*continued*) The *b* was hard and harder. *The Goose* 50
a *b* of sparkles up the flue: *M. d' Arthur, Ep.* 15
desires, like fitful *b's* of balm *Gardener's D.* 68
Cramming all the *b* before it, *Locksley Hall* 192
b's would rise and rave and cease, *The Voyage* 85
like the *b* of doom, Would shatter *Enoch Arden* 769
a *b* of trumpets from the gate, *Princess, Pro.* 42
the *b* and bray of the long horn ,, *v* 252
storm and *b* Had blown the lake *The Daisy* 70
To break the *b* of winter, stand; *To F. D. Maurice* 22
b's that blow the poplar white, *In Mem. lxxii* 3
Fiercely flies The *b* of North and East, ,, *cvii* 7
and a *b*, and overhead Thunder, *Holy Grail* 184
in the *b* there smote along the hall ,, 186
such a *b*, my King, began to blow, ,, 795
So loud a *b* along the shore and sea, ,, 796
could not hear the waters for the *b*, ,, 797
That turns its back on the salt *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 544
felt the *b* Beat on my heated eyelids: *Lover's Tale iii* 27
The *b* and the burning shame *Rizpah* 18
the *b* of that underground thunderclap *Def. of Lucknow* 32
a sudden *b* blew us out and away *V. of Maeldune* 10
to put forth and brave the *b*; *Pref. Son. 19th. Cent.* 8
with a howl and a hoot of the *b* *The Wreck* 91
still'd the *b* and strown the wave, *Freedom* 34
Blast (verb) I heard them *b* The steep slate-quarry, *Golden Year* 75
like a poisonous wind I pass to *b* *Pelleas and E.* 569
Blasted a sunbeam by the *b* Pine, *Princess vii* 196
'was *b* with a curse: *D. of F. Women* 103
years which are not Time's Had *b* him— *Aylmer's Field* 602
B and burnt, and blinded as I was, *Holy Grail* 844
So—your happy suit was *b*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 5
And sent him charr'd and *b* *Happy* 84
laurel is *b* by more than lightning! *Parnassus* 12
Blasting *b* the long quiet of my breast *Lucretius* 162
Blatant O *b* Magazines, regard me rather— *Hendecasyllabics* 17
One still strong man in a *b* land, *Maud I x* 63
Blaw (blossom) —wot's a beauty?—the flower as *b's*. *N. Farmer, N.S.* 15
Blawin' (blowing) wind *b* hard tother waäy, *Owd Roa* 104
Blaze (s) (*See also* **Beacon-blaze**) The *b* upon the waters to the east; The *b* upon his island overhead; The *b* upon the waters to the west; *Enoch Arden* 594
distant *b* of those dull banquets, *Aylmer's Field* 489
voice amid the *b* of flowers: *Lucretius* 101
Sat fifty in the *b* of burning fire; *Spec. of Iliad* 20
Her shadow on the *b* of kings: *In Mem. xxviii* 19
wayside blossoms open to the *b*. *Balin and Balan* 449
The incorporate *b* of sun and sea. *Lover's Tale i* 409
vast sun-clusters' gather'd *b*, *Epilogue* 54
betwixt the whitening sloe And kingcup *b*, *To Mary Boyle* 26
Made by the noonday *b* without, *St. Telemachus* 50
Blaze (verb) *B* upon her window, sun, *Window, When* 15
the sun *b* on the turning scythe, *Geraint and E.* 252
b the crime of Lancelot and the Queen.' *Pelleas and E.* 570
smouldering scandal break and *b* *Guinevere* 91
B by the rushing brook or silent well. ,, 400
B, making all the night a steam ,, 599
Blazed many a fire before them *b*: *Spec. of Iliad* 10
b before the towers of Troy, ,, 18
joy that *b* itself in woodland wealth *Balin and Balan* 82
thing was *b* about the court, *Merlin and V.* 743
B the last diamond of the nameless king. *Lancelot and E.* 444
heart's sad secret *b* itself ,, 836
heavens Open'd and *b* with thunder *Holy Grail* 508
the heavens open'd and *b* again ,, 516
in a moment when they *b* again ,, 523
The sunset *b* along the wall of Troy. *Death of Œnone* 77
Blazing *See* **Far-blazing**
Blazon *B* your mottos of blessing *W. to Alexandra* 12
twelve great windows *b* Arthur's wars, *Holy Grail* 248
who shall *b* it? when and how?— ,, 255
Blazon'd from his *b* baldric slung *L. of Shalott iii* 15
Sweat on his *b* chairs; *Walk. to the Mail* 76
No *b* statesman he, nor king. *You might have won* 24

Blason'd (*continued*) *b* lions o'er the imperial tent — *Princess v* 9
Bright let it be with its *b* deeds, — *Ode on Well.* 56
The giant windows' *b* fires, — *The Daisy* 58
b fair In diverse raiment — *Palace of Art* 167
Some *b*, some but carven, — *Gareth and L.* 406
If twain His arms were *b* also; — " 413
all true hearts be *b* on her tomb — *Lancelot and E.* 1344
purple *v* with armorial gold. — *Godiva* 52
lamps *b* like Heaven and Earth — *Princess i* 223
monsters *b* what they were, — " *iv* 345
The prophet *b* on the panes; — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 8
shield of Gawain *b* rich and bright, — *Gareth and L.* 416
All the devices *b* on the shield — *Lancelot and E.* 9
Blasoning silken case with braided *b's*, — " 1149
banners *b* a Power That is not seen — *Akbar's Dream* 137
Blasth'd wizard brow *b* on the walls: — *Merlin and V.* 597
lay till all their bones were *b*, — *Lancelot and E.* 43
Bleat *b* Of the thick-fleeced sheep — *Ode to Memory* 65
bird would sing, nor lamb would *b*, — *Mariana in the S.* 37
motherless *b* of a lamb in the storm — *In the Child. Hosp.* 64
Bleating I hear the *b* of the lamb. — *May Queen, Con.* 2
Sent out a bitter *b* for its dam; — *Princess iv* 392
Bled when her Satrap *b* At Issus — *Alexander* 2
B underneath his armour secretly, — *Geraint and E.* 502
Bleed strain The heart until it *b's*, — *Clear-headed friend* 5
For which her warriors *b*, — *Epilogue* 35
Bleedeth my true breast *B* for both; — *To J. S.* 63
Blemish stain or *b* in a name of note, — *Merlin and V.* 832
'Small *b* upon the skin! — *Dead Prophet* 68
Blench make thee somewhat *b* or fail, — *In Mem. lxii* 2
Blend all their voices *b* in choric Hallelujah — *Making of Man* 7
Blent hatred of her weakness, *b* with shame. — *Princess vii* 30
Bless But that God *b* thee, dear— — *Miller's D.* 235
And *b* him for the sake of him (repeat) — *Dora* 70, 94
'God *b* him!' he said, 'and may he — " 149
And *b* me, mother, ere I go.' — *Lady Clare* 56
b him, he shall sit upon my knees — *Enoch Arden* 197
God *b* you for it, God reward you — " 424
softly whisper '*B*, God *b* 'em: — *Aylmer's Field* 187
And forty blest ones *b* him, — " 372
God *b* the narrow sea which keeps — *Princess, Con.* 51
God *b* the narrow seas! — " 70
O for thy voice to soothe and *b*! — *In Mem. lvi* 26
And *b* thee, for thy lips are bland, — " *cxix* 9
That which we dare invoke to *b*; — " *cxxiv* 1
And cried, 'God *b* the King, — *Gareth and L.* 698
next his day, but *b'es* him asleep— — " 1286
God *b* you, my own little Nell.' — *First Quarrel* 22
the Saviour lives but to *b*. — *Rizpah* 64
that men May *b* thee as we *b* thee, — *De Prof. Two G.* 17
dream of a shadow, go—God *b* you. — *To W. H. Brookfield* 14
He *b'es* the wife. — *To Prin. F. of H.* 4
Love your enemy, *b* your haters, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
and *b* Their garner'd Autumn also, — *Demeter and P.* 146
and '*b*' Whom? even 'your persecutors'! — *Akbar's Dream* 76
a woman, God *b* her, kept me from Hell. — *Charity* 4

[redacted] See Best

Blessedness Or is there *b* like theirs? — *In Mem. xxxii* 16
Blessin' for a *b* 'ud come wid the green!' — *Tomorrow* 64
Blessing tell her that I died *B* her, — *Enoch Arden* 879
spent in *b* her and praying for her. — " [redacted]
tell my son that I died *b* him. — " 885
b those that look on them. — *Princess iii* 256
B the wholesome white faces — *Def. of Lucknow* 101
B his field, or seated in the dusk — *Demeter and P.* 125
With *b's* beyond hope or thought, — *Miller's D.* 237
With *b's* which no words can find. — " 238
O *b's* on his kindly voice — *May Queen, Con.* 13
And *b's* on his whole life long, — " 14
O *b's* on his kindly heart — " 15
be tended by My *b*! — *Love and Duty* 88
God's *b* on the day! — *Lady Clare* 8
Pray'd for a *b* on his wife and babes — *Enoch Arden* 188
calling down a *b* on his head — " 327
And *b's* on the falling out — *Princess ii* 6

Blessing (*continued*) from Heaven A *b* on her labours — *Princess ii* 479
Blason your mottoes of *b* and prayer! — *W. to Alexandra* 12
My *b*, like a line of light, — *In Mem. xvii* 10
We yield all *b* to the name — " *xxxvi* 3
crown'd with *b* she doth rise — " *xl* 5
Why do they prate of the *b's* of Peace? — *Maud I i* 21
she was deaf To *b* or to cursing — *Geraint and E.* 579
Thy *b*, stainless King! — *Merlin and V.* 54
take withal Thy poet's *b*, — *To the Queen ii* 46
hold the hand of *b* over them, — *Lover's Tale i* 754
saved by the *b* of Heaven! — *Def. of Lucknow* 104
'Bread—Bread left after the *b*!' — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 154
From the golden alms of *B* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 87
Blest-Blessed And forty *blest* ones bless him, — *Aylmer's Field* 372
Sammy, I'm *blest* If it isn't the same oop yonder, — *N. Farmer, N.S.* 43
soul laments, which hath been *blest*, — *D. of F. Women* 281
fruit of thine by Love is *blest*, — *Talking Oak* 249
Thy name was *blest* within the narrow door; — *W. to Marie Alex.* 38
Marie, shall thy name be *blest*, — " 39
As if the quiet bones were *blest* — *In Mem. xviii* 6
what may count itself as *blest*, — " *xxvi* 9
Thrice *blest* whose lives are faithful prayers, — " *xxxii* 13
my heart more *blest* than heart can tell, — *Maud I. xviii* 82
Blest, but for some dark undercurrent — " 83
'*Blessed* be thou, Sir Gareth! — *Gareth and L.* 1258
They might as well have *blest* her: — *Geraint and E.* 578
blest be Heaven That brought thee — *Holy Grail* 616
Blessed are Bors, Lancelot and Percivale, — " 874
blessed be the King, who hath forgiven — *Guinevere* 634
Blest be the voice of the Teacher — *Kapiolani* 2
fancy made me for a moment *blest* — *The form, the form* 6
She desires no isles of the *blest*, — *Wages* 8
As she looks among the *blest*, — *Maud II iv* 84
in a dream from a band of the *blest*, — " *III vi* 10
fellowship Would make me wholly *blest*: — *Balin and Balan* 148
follow Edwin to those isles, those islands of the *Blest*! — *The Flight* 42
I *blest* them, and they wander'd on: — *Two Voices* 424
A thousand times I *blest* him, — *May Queen, Con.* 16
bless'd herself, and cursed herself, — *The Goose* 15
say to Philip that I *blest* him too; — *Enoch Arden* 886
Perceived the waving of his hands that *blest*, — *Guinevere* 584
saw not his daughter—he *blest* her: — *To Prin. F. of H.* 3
And they *blest* him in their pain, — *The Revenge* 20
Blew breeze of a joyful dawn *b* free — *Arabian Nights* 1
B his own praises in his eyes, — *A Character* 22
hunter *b* His wreathed bugle-horn. — *Palace of Art* 63
sweet Europa's mantle *b* unclasp'd, — " 117
The glass *b* in, the fire *b* out, — *The Goose* 49
Her cap *b* off, her gown *b* up, — " 51
full-fed with perfume, *b* Beyond us, — *Gardener's D.* 113
The hedge broke in, the banner *b*, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 9
A light wind *b* from the gates of the sun, — *Poet's Song* 3
from the tiny pitted target *b* — *Aylmer's Field* 93
the wind *b*; The rain of heaven, — " 427
b the swoll'n cheek of a trumpeter, — *Princess ii* 364
bush-bearded Barons heaved and *b*, — " *v* 21
he *b* and *b*, but none appear'd: — " 336
stood four-square to all the winds that *b*! — *Ode on Well.* 39
Last, the Prussian trumpet *b*; — " 127
A milky-bell'd amaryllis *b*. — *The Daisy* 16
all the bugle breezes *b* Reveillée — *In Mem. lxviii* 7
Altho' the trumpet *b* so loud. — " *xcvi* 24
cloth of gold, the trumpets *b*, — *Com. of Arthur* 480
other *b* A hard and deadly note — *Gareth and L.* 1110
that ye *b* your boast in vain?' — " 1229
and lights, and once again he *b*; — " 1371
O'er the four rivers the first roses *b*, — *Geraint and E.* 764
and anon The trumpets *b*; — *Lancelot and E.* 454
trumpets *b* Proclaiming his the prize, — " 500
sun Shone, and the wind *b*, thro' her, — *Holy Grail* 99
And *b* my merry maidens all about — " 748
to the summit, and the trumpets *b*. — *Pelleas and E.* 167
ever the wind *b*, and yellowing leaf — *Last Tournament* 154
Far off a solitary trumpet *b*. — *Guinevere* 529

Blow (*continued*) from the North, and *b* The mist aside, *Pass. of Arthur* 124
and *b* Fresh fire into the sun, *Lover's Tale i* 318
and *b* Coolness and moisture and all smells ,, *iii* 4
and *b* it far Until it hung, ,, 35
over that evening ended a great gale *b*, *The Revenge* 114
topmost roof our banner of England *b*. (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 6, 30, 45, 60, 94
topmost roof our banner in India *b*, ,, 72
the old banner of England *b*. ,, 106
a sudden blast *b* us out and away *V. of Maeldune* 10
whirlwind blow these woods, as never *b* before. *The Flight* 12
All at once the trumpet *b*, *Happy* 75
Blows (Merlin's master) (so they call him) *B*, *Com. of Arthur* 153
B Laid magic by, and sat him down, ,, 155
B, our Merlin's master, as they say, ,, 360
Blight (s) *B* and famine, plague and earthquake, *Lotos-E's., C. S.*, 115
The *b* of low desires— *Aylmer's Field* 673
b Of ancient influence and scorn. *Princess ii* 168
And *b* and famine on all the lea: *The Victim* 46
like a *b* On my fresh hope, *Maud I xix* 102
b Lives in the dewy touch of pity *Lover's Tale i* 694
if the blossom can dost on the *b*, *The Wreck* 19
Blight (verb) Which would *b* the plants. *Poet's Mind* 18
Shall sharpest pathos *b* us, *Love and Duty* 85
b thy hope or break thy rest, *Faith* 2
Blighted 'your pretty bud, So *b* here, *The Ring* 317
Blind (sightless) (*See also* **Half-blind, Hoodman-blind**)
All night long on darkness *b*. *Adeline* 44
this dreamer, deaf and *b*, *Two Voices* 175
men, whose reason long was *b*, ,, 370
parch'd and wither'd, deaf and *b*, *Fatima* 6
those, not *b*, who wait for day, *Love thou thy land* 15
almost *b*, And scarce can recognise *St. S. Stylites* 39
mate is *b* and captain lame, *The Voyage* 91
b or lame or sick or sound, ,, 93
for he groped as *b*, and seem'd *Aylmer's Field* 821
wept her true eyes *b* for such a one, *Princess iv* 134
b with rage she miss'd the plank, ,, 177
I cried myself well-nigh *b*, *Grandmother* 37
And shall I take a thing so *b*, *In Mem. iii* 13
He would not make his judgment *b*, ,, *xcvi* 14
not *b* To the faults of his heart *Maud I xix* 67
He mark'd not this, but *b* and deaf *Balin and Balan* 318
were I stricken *b* That minute, *Lancelot and E.* 426
one hath seen, and all the *b* will see. *Holy Grail* 313
on the splendour came, flashing me *b*; ,, 413
thrice as *b* as any noonday owl, ,, 866
Being too *b* to have desire to see. ,, 872
Mute, *b* and motionless as then I lay; *Lover's Tale i* 607
B, for the day was as the night ,, 610
Almost *b* With ever-growing cataract, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 191
'Henceforth be *b*, for thou hast seen *Tiresias* 49
Or power as of the Gods gone *b* *Ancient Sage* 80
leave him, *b* of heart and eyes, ,, 113
For wert thou born or *b* or deaf, ,, 175
no man halt, or deaf or *b*; *Locksley H., Sixty*, 163
Fur the dog's stoin-deaf, an' o'n *b*, *Owd Roä* 2
an' seeim'd as *b* as a poop, ,, 101
A barbarous people, *B* to the magic, *Merlin and the G.* 26
Blind (screen) (*See also* **Lattice-blind**) Sometimes your shadow cross'd the *b*. *Miller's D.* 124
Blind (verb) lest the gems Should *b* my purpose, *M. d'Arthur* 153
Ere yet they *b* the stars, *Tithonus* 39
To *b* the truth and me: *Princess iii* 112
He shall not *b* his soul with clay.' ,, *vii* 331
good King means to *b* himself, *Merlin and V.* [illegible]
b's himself and all the Table Round ,, 784
lest the gems Should *b* my purpose, *Pass. of Arthur* 321
b your pretty blue eyes with a kiss! *Romney's R.* 101
Blinded (*See also* **Half-blinded, Self-blinded**)
those whom passion hath not *b*, *Ode to Memory* 117
blissful tears *b* my sight *Oriana* 23
and *b* With many a deep-hued *Eleanore* 36
Droops *b* with his shining eye: *Fatima* 38

Blinded (*continued*) I, *b* with my tears, 'Still strove *D. of F. Women* 108
Not with *b* eyesight poring *Locksley Hall* 172
so bright That men are *b* by it— *Com. of Arthur* 301
Blasted and burnt, and *b* as I was, *Holy Grail* 844
Scratch'd, bitten, *b*, marr'd me *Last Tournament* 526
Too early *b* by the kiss of death— *Romney's R.* 103
May leave the windows *b*, ,, 146
He stumbled in, and sat *B*; *St. Telemachus* 49
Blinder Nature made them *b* motions *Locksley Hall* 150
'Gawain, and *b* unto holy things *Holy Grail* 870
Blind Fate Rail at '*B F*' with many *Doubt and Prayer* 2
Blindfold Drug down the *b* sense of wrong *In Mem. lxxi* 7
from what side The *b* rummage *Balin and Balan* 416
Blinding Struck up against the *b* wall. *Mariana in the S.* 56
Dash'd together in *b* dew: *Vision of Sin* 42
his fire is on my face *B*, *Lucretius* 145
raised the *b* bandage from his eyes: *Princess i* 244
suck the *b* splendour from the sand, ,, *vii* 39
all in mail Burnish'd to *b*, *Gareth and L.* 1027
Are *b* desert sand; we scarce can *Akbar's Dream* 30
Blindless the *b* casement of the room, *Marr. of Geraint* 71
Blindly That read his spirit *b* wise, *Two Voices* 287
And, while now she wonders *b*, *L. of Burleigh* 53
'The stars,' she whispers, '*b* run; *In Mem. iii* 5
And staggers *b* ere she sink? ,, *xvi* 14
muffled motions *b* drown ,, *xlix* 15
b rush'd on all the rout behind. *Geraint and E.* 466
Blindness That in this *b* of the frame *In Mem. xciii* 15
for talk Which lives with *b*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 249
curse Of *b* and their unbelief, *Tiresias* 59
Blink those that did not *b* the terror, *Gareth and L.* 1402
Blinkt *B* the white morn, sprays grated, *Balin and Balan* 385
Bliss Then in madness and in *b*, *Madeline* 42
Weak symbols of the settled *b*, *Miller's D.* 233
Above the thunder, with undying *b* *Œnone* 132
'Trust me, in *b* I shall abide *Palace of Art* 18
move Me from my *b* of life, *D. of F. Women* 210
I rose up Full of his *b*, *Gardener's D.* 211
A man had given all other *b*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 42
I shall see him, My babe in *b*: *Enoch Arden* 898
and spoils My *b* in being: *Lucretius* 222
A central warmth diffusing *b* *In Mem. lxxxiv* 6
I triumph in conclusive *b*, ,, *lxxxv* 91
O *b*, when all in circle drawn ,, *lxxxix* 21
With gods in unconjectured *b*, ,, *xciii* 10
A wither'd violet is her *b*: ,, *xcvii* 26
For fuller gain of after *b*: ,, *cxvii* 4
Nor have I felt so much of *b* ,, *Con.* 5
Make answer, Maud my *b*, *Maud I xviii* 57
My dream? do I dream of *b*? ,, *xix* 3
Sun, that wakenest all to *b* or pain, *Gareth and L.* 1060
thrills of *b* That strike across the soul *Lover's Tale i* 363
b stood round me like the light of Heaven,— ,, [illegible]
tell him of the *b* he had with God— ,, 674
sunder'd With smiles of tranquil *b*, ,, *ii* 143
O *b*, what a Paradise there! *V. of Maeldune* 78
whose one *b* Is war, and human sacrifice— *Tiresias* 111
Twelve times in the year Bring me *b*, *The Ring* 6
'Sleep, little blossom, my honey, my *b*! *Romney's R.* 99
I had one brief summer of *b*. *Bandit's Death* 9
Blissful here are the *b* downs and dales, *Sea-Fairies* 22
While *b* tears blinded my sight *Oriana* 23
As from some *b* neighbourhood, *Two Voices* 430
sleep down from the *b* skies. *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 7
With *b* treble ringing clear. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 22
b palpitations in the blood, *Princess iv* 28
B bride of a *b* heir, *W. to Alexandra* 27
led him thro' the *b* climes, *In Mem. lxxxv* 25
On me she bends her *b* eyes ,, *Con.* 29
Blister'd *B* every word with tears, *Forlorn* 81
Blistering bared her forehead to the *b* sun, *Geraint and E.* 515
Blithe New-year *b* and bold, my friend, *D. of the O. Year* 35
B would her brother's acceptance be. *Maud I x* 27
Bloat *b* himself, and ooze All over *Sea Dreams* 154

Blooted forehead veins *B*, and branch'd;
merry *b* things Shoulder'd the spigot,
Block (s) (*See also* **Yule-block**) on black *b's* A breadth
of thunder.
as a *b* Left in the quarry;
(Huge *b's*, which some old trembling
Block (verb) *b* and bar Your heart with system
Block'd knew mankind, And *b* them out;
Blockish No coarse and *b* God of acres,
Blonde rosy *b*, and in a college gown,
Blood *And leave us rulers of your b*
lce with the warm *b* mixing;
Which mixing with the infant's *b*,
till his own *b* flows About his hoof.
was no *b* upon her maiden robes
I feel the tears of *b* arise
her sacred *b* doth drown The fields,
A matter to be wept with tears of *b*!
Till her *b* was frozen slowly,
It was the stirring of the *b*.
'He knows a baseness in his *b*
The prudent partner of his *b*
my swift *b* that went and came
my vigour, wedded to thy *b*,
She mix'd her ancient *b* with shame.
phantasms weeping tears of *b*,
The guilt of *b* is at your door:
And simple faith than Norman *b*,
ever-shifting currents of the *b*
That Principles are rain'd in *b*;
Who sprang from English *b*!
his brow Striped with dark *b*:
Vex'd with a morbid devil in his *b*
'The slight she-slips of loyal *b*,
felt my *b* Glow with the glow
stays the *b* along the veins.
grapes with bunches red as *b*;
Ah, blessed vision! *b* of God!
Let Whig and Tory stir their *b*;
To make my *b* run quicker,
And I,' said he, 'the next in *b*—
Burnt in each man's *b*.
scatter'd *B* and brains of men.
In their *b*, as they lay dying,
'We are men of ruin'd *b*;
down thro' all his *b* Drew in
now there is but one of all my *b*
distant kinship to the gracious *b*
to flush his *b* with air,
redden'd with no bandit's *b*:
Runs in a river of *b* to the sick sea.
swept away The men of flesh and *b*,
Confused the chemic labour of the *b*,
thought that all the *b* by Sylla shed
keep him from the lust of *b*
strikes thro' the thick *b* Of cattle,
lust or lusty *b* or provender:
made her *b* in sight of Collatine
none of all our *b* should know
thoughts enrich the *b* of the world.'
b Was sprinkled on your kirtle,
That was fawn's *b*, not brother's,
blissful palpitations in the *b*,
what mother's *b* You draw from,
The brethren of our *b* and cause,
dabbled with the *b* Of his own son,
'I've heard that there is iron in the *b*,
faith in womankind Beats with his *b*,
Mourn for the man of long-enduring *b*,
Shall lash all Europe into *b*;
pierces the liver and blackens the *b*;
To spill his *b* and heal the land:
anger, not by *b* to be satiated.
Into my heart and my *b*!
I seem to fall from out my *b*

Balin and Balan 392
Guinevere 267
Princess iii 291
" vii 290
Lover's Tale ii 45
Princess iv 462
" vi 328
Aylmer's Field 651
Princess ii 323
To the Queen 21
All Things will Die 33
Supp. Confessions 61
" 155
The Poet 41
Oriana 77
Poland 4
" 14
L. of Shalott iv 30
Two Voices 159
" [redacted]
" 415
Fatima 16
Œnone 161
The Sisters 8
Palace of Art 239
L.C.V. de Vere 43
" 56
D. of F. Women 133
Love thou thy land 80
England and Amer. 10
M. d'Arthur 212
Walk. to the Mail 19
Talking Oak 57
Tithonus 55
Day-Dm., Sleep. P. 4
" 44
Sir Galahad 45
Will Water. 53
" 110
Lady Clare 84
The Captain 16
" 48
" 55
Vision of Sin 99
Enoch Arden 659
" 892
Aylmer's Field 62
" [redacted]
" 597
" 768
Sea Dreams 237
Lucretius 20
" 47
" 83
" 98
" 198
" 238
Princess i 8
" ii 181
" 273
" 275
" iv 28
Princess v 404
" vi 71
" [redacted]
" 230
" vii 329
Ode on Well. 24
To F. D. Maurice 34
The Islet 35
The Victim 44
Boadicea 52
Window, Marr. Morn. 16
In Mem. ii 15

Blood (*continued*) Or crush her, like a vine of *b*,
Moved in the chambers of the *b*;
Oh, sacred be the flesh and *b*
This use may lie in *b* and breath,
b creeps, and the nerves prick
Defects of doubt, and taints of *b*;
O Sorrow, wilt thou rule my *b*,
Delayest the sorrow in my *b*,
branches of thy *b*; Thy *b*, my friend,
My *b* an even tenor kept,
Ring out false pride in place and *b*,
Thro' all the years of April *b*;
By *b* a king, at heart a clown;
Till all my *b*, a fuller wave
And the great Æon sw[illegible] in *b*,
Remade the *b* and changed the frame,
drip with a silent horror of *b*,
sweeter *b* by the other side;
never yet so warmly ran my *b*
household Fury sprinkled with *b*
true *b* spilt had in it a heat
soul of the rose went into my *b*,
A cry for a brother's *b*:
Am I guilty of *b*?
fear they are not roses, but *b*;
sun with smoke and earth with *b*,
and clarions shrilling unto *b*,
And mine is living *b*:
he had glamour snow In his own *b*,
that best *b* it is a sin to spill.'
ev'n Sir Lancelot thro' his warm *b*
Prince's *b* spirted upon the scarf,
fail'd to draw The quiet night into her *b*,
b Of their strong bodies, flowing,
nay; I do not mean *b*:
fearing for his hurt and loss of *b*,
nature's prideful sparkle in the *b*
vicious quitch Of *b* and custom
Fill'd all the genial courses of his *b*
Born with the *b*, not learnable,
starve not thou this fire within thy *b*,
Reputed to be red with sinless *b*,
If I were Arthur, I would have thy *b*.
As clean as *b* of babes,
for my *b* Hath earnest in it
sin that practice burns into the *b*,
pale *b* of the wizard at her touch
Red as the rising sun with heathen *b*,
the *b* Sprang to her face and fill'd
And half his *b* burst forth,
For twenty strokes of the *b*,
far *b*, which dwelt at Camelot;
when the *b* ran lustier in him again,
Ev'n to the death, as tho' ye were my *b*,
Was rather in the fantasy than the *b*.
what are they? flesh and *b*?
no further off in *b* from me Than sister;
White Horse in his own heathen *b*—
my *b* danced in me, and I knew
Our race and *b*, a remnant
b beats, and the blossom blows,
slept that night for pleasure in his *b*,
have risen against me in their *b*
No *b* of mine, I trow;
be no rubies, this is frozen *b*,
Showing a shower of *b* in a field noir
flesh and *b* Of our old kings:
flesh and *b* perforce would violate:
comforted the *b* With meats and wines,
reverencing king's *b* in a bad man,
To save his *b* from scandal,
drew Down with his *b*, till all his heart
a brow Striped with dark *b*:
countenance with quick and healthful *b*—
And hourly visitation of the *b*,

In Mem. lii 15
" xxiii 20
" xxviii 11
" xlv 13
" l 2
" liv 4
" lix 5
In Mem. lxxxiii 14
In Mem. lxxxiv 8
" lxxxv 17
" cvi 21
" cix 12
" cxi 4
" cxxii 12
" cxxvii 16
" *Con.* 11
" *Maud* I i 3
" xviii 34
" xviii 3
" xix 32
" 44
" xxii 33
" II i 34
" ii 73
" v 78
Con. of Arthur 37
" 103
Gareth and L. 10
" 210
" 600
" 1398
Marr. of Geraint 208
" [redacted]
" 568
Geraint and E. 338
" 777
" 827
" 904
" 927
Balin and Balan 175
" 453
" 557
Merlin and V. 53
" 344
" 556
" 762
" 949
Lancelot and E. 308
" [redacted]
" 517
" 720
" 803
" 881
" 960
" 1132
" 1256
Holy Grail 69
" 312
" 366
" 663
" 671
Pelleas and E. 138
" 461
Last Tournament 201
" 413
" 433
" 686
" 689
" 724
Guinevere 37
" 514
Pass. of Arthur 97
" 380
Lover's Tale i 97
" 206

Blood (*continued*) stream of life, one stream, one life, one *b*, *Lover's Tale* i 289
As mountain streams Our *b's* ran free: ,, 327
; was as the brother of her *b*, ,, 559
my *b* Crept like marsh drains ,, ii 52
I wouldn't shed a drop on 'is *b*, *North. Cobbler* 114
Now reddest with the *b* of holy men, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 54
a cross of flesh and *b* And holier. ,, 137
Blue *b* of Spain, *Columbus* 114
blue *b* and black *b* of Spain, ,, 116
innocent hospitalities quench'd in *b*, ,, 176
and the boast of our ancient *b*, *V. of Maeldune* 88
red with *b* the Crescent reels *Montenegro* 6
All the field with *b* of the fighters Flow'd *Batt. of Brunanburh* 24
wholesome heat the *b* had lost, *To E. Fitzgerald* 24
crowd would roar For *b*, for war, *Tiresias* 65
Spain in his *b* and the Jew— *The Wreck* 15
are both of them turn'd into *b*, *Despair* 91
Her *b* is in your bloom. *Ancient Sage* 166
evil thought may soil thy children's *b*; ,, 275
yer Honour's the thrue ould *b* *Tomorrow* 5
on that founder of our *b*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
shriek'd and slaked the light with *b*. ,, 90
Like drops of *b* in a dark-gray sea, *Heavy Brigade* 43
O follow, leaping *b*, *Early Spring* 25
Their idol smear'd with *b*, *Freedom* 28
crescent moon, and changed it into *b*. *Happy* 44
Diffuse thyself at will thro' all my *b*, *Prog. of Spring* 24
hopes, which race the restless *b*, ,, 115
herb or balm May clear the *b* from poison, *Death of Œnone* 36
as he yell'd of yore for Christian *b*. *St. Telemachus* 46
dust send up a steam of human *b*, ,, 53
hour Dark with the *b* of man ,, 80
warms the *b* of Shiah and Sunnee, *Akbar's Dream* 107
gentleman, heart, *b* and bone, *Bandit's Death* 2
For he reek'd with the *b* of Piero; ,, 13
a ray red as *b* Glanced on the strangled face— ,, 31
Rang the stroke, and sprang the *b*, *The Tourney* 9
Blood-eagle red '*B-e*' of liver and heart; *Dead Prophet* 71
Blooded *See* **Cold-blooded, Pale-blooded**
Bloodier the hands of power Were *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 453
Bloodily *B* flow'd the Tamesa rolling *Boadicea* 27
B, *b* fall the battle-axe, ,, 56
Bloodless now, the *b* point reversed, *The Voyage* 71
b east began To quicken to the sun, *Marr. of Geraint* 534
Blood-red dabbled with *b-r* heath, *Maud I i* 2
flames The *b-r* blossom of war ,, *III vi* 53
the [illegible] light of dawn Flared *Lancelot and E.* 1025
ba[illegible]ays in the night *B-r*, and sliding down
blacken'd marsh *B-r*, and on the naked
[illegible]ountain top *B-r*, and in the sleeping mere
below *B-r*. *Holy Grail* 473
his *b-r* armour sallying, *Last Tournament* 443
himself *B-r* from battle, *Tiresias* 113
Bloodshed hold were all as free From cursed *b*, *Gareth and L.* 599
Bloody shovell'd up into some *b* trench *Audley Court* 42
see the raw mechanic's *b* thumbs *Walk. to the Mail* 75
Where the *b* conduit runs, *Vision of Sin* 144
take such *b* vengeance on you both?— *Princess iv* 534
Bloom (s) (*See also* **Chestnut-bloom, Milk-bloom, Orange-bloom**) inlay Of braided *b's* unmown, *Arabian Nights* 29
lovely freight Of overflowing *b's*, *Ode to Memory* 17
throng with stately *b's* the breathing spring *The Poet* 27
Whence that aery *b* of thine, *Adeline* 11
violet eyes, and all her Hebe *b*, *Gardener's D.* 137
In bud or blade, or *b*, may find, *Day-Dm., Moral* 10
many a slope was rich in *b* *To E. L.* 20
fair in our sad world's best *b*, *The Brook* 218
scatter'd, each a nest in *b*. *Aylmer's Field* 150
cheek and bosom brake the wrathful *b* *Princess iv* 383
bud ever breaks into *b* on the tree, *The Islet* 32
The chestnut towers in his *b*; *Voice and the P.* 18
b profuse and cedar arches Charm, *Milton* 11
not for thee the glow, the *b*, *In Mem.* ii 9
And every spirit's folded *b* ,, *xliii* 2

Bloom (s) (*continued*) Which sicken'd every living *b*, *In Mem. lxxii* 7
over brake and *b* And meadow, ,, *lxxvi* 3
And passion pure in snowy *b* ,, *civ* 11
azure *b* of a crescent of sea, *Maud I iv* 5
wild-wood hyacinth and the *b* of May. *Balin and Balan* 271
and her *b* A rosy dawn kindled *Pelleas and E.* 71
ribb'd And barr'd with *b* on *b*. *Lover's Tale* i 416
We was busy as beeses i' the *b* *North. Cobbler* 15
Edith—all One *b* of youth, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 120
'How far thro' all the *b* and brake *Ancient Sage* 19
wake The *b* that fades away! ,, 94
Her blood is in your *b*. ,, 166
lifts her buried life from gloom to *b*, *Demeter and P.* 98
rounder cheek had brighten'd into *b*. *The Ring* 351
vernal *b* from every vale and plain *To Mary Boyle* 9
Bloom (verb) She saw the water-lily *b*, *L. of Shalott iii* 39
Lotos *b's* below the barren peak: *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 100
b's the garden that I love. *Gardener's D.* 34
That if it can it there may *b*, *In Mem. viii* 23
from marge to marge shall *b* the eternal landscape ,, *xlvi* 7
Will *b* to profit, otherwhere. ,, *lxxxii* 12
hearts are warm'd and faces *b*, ,, *Con.* 82
my white heather only *b's* in heaven *Romney's R.* 110
B's in the Past, but close to me to-day *Roses on the T.* 6
Bloomed thro' The low and *b* foliage, *Arabian Nights* 13
Blooming The maid-of-honour *b* fair; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 28
By Cupid-boys of *b* hue— ,, *Ep.* 10
her *b* mantle torn, *Princess vi* 145
[redacted] (*See also* **Almond-blossom, Apple-blossom, Blackthorn-blossom, Lake-blossom, May-blossom, Orange-blossom**) Atween the *b's*, 'We are free.' *The Winds, etc.* 8
Bursts into *b* in his sight. *Fatima* 35
He prest the *b* of his lips to mine, *Œnone* 78
The *b* on the blackthorn, the leaf *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 8
As we bear *b* of the dead; *Love thou thy land* 94
b fades, and they that loved *Walk. to the Mail* 57
The maiden *b's* of her teens *Talking Oak* 79
break In full and kindly *b*. *Will Water.* 24
as Nature parks Her *b* or her seedling, *Enoch Arden* 179
With here a *b* sailing, *The Brook* 58
Gather'd the *b* that rebloom'd, *Aylmer's Field* 142
Into a land all sun and *b*, *Sea Dreams* 101
caught the *b* of the flying terms, *Princess, Pro.* 164
Perch'd on the pouted *b* of her lips: ,, 199
Fruit, *b*, viand, amber wine, and gold. ,, *iv* 35
my babe, my *b*, ah, my child, ,, *v* 82
lay my little *b* at my feet, ,, 100
the *b* wavering fell, ,, *vi* 80
Scatter the *b* under her feet! *W. to Alexandra* 9
Or rosy *b* in hot ravine, *The Daisy* 32
they tumble the *b*, the mad little tits! *Window, Ay.* 9
The tender *b* flutter down, *In Mem. ci* 2
flames The blood-red *b* of war *Maud III vi* 53
sun, and rain! and the free *b* flows: *Conn. of Arthur* 409
near her, like a *b* vermeil-white, *Marr. of Geraint* 364
tints the *b* of the quince *Balin and Balan* 267
wayside *b's* open to the blaze. ,, 449
that will strike my *b* dead. *Lancelot and E.* 971
blood beats, and the *b* blows, *Holy Grail* 671
groves that look'd a paradise Of *b*, *Guinevere* 390
little *b*, O mine, and mine *To A. Tennyson* 4
Had set the *b* of her health again, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 151
And starr'd with a myriad *b* *V. of Maeldune* 40
B and *b*, and promise of *b*, ,, 51
if the *b* can doat on the blight, *The Wreck* 19
tastes the fruit before the *b* falls, *Ancient Sage* 75
Jet upward thro' the mid-day *b*. *Demeter and P.* 47
hillock, Would break into *b*; *Merlin and the G.* 108
'Sleep, little *b*, my honey, my bliss! *Romney's R.* 99
From each fair plant the *b* choicest-grown *Akbar's Dream* 22
Blossom (verb) A little garden *b*. *Amphion* 104
wilderness shall *b* as the rose. *Aylmer's Field* 649
buds and *b's* like the rest. *In Mem. cxv* 20
And *b* in purple and red. *Maud I xxii* 74

Blossom (verb) (*continued*) where the winter thorn *B's* at Christmas, *Holy Grail* 52
b an' spring from the grass, *Tomorrow* 89
B again on a colder isle. *To Prof. Jebb* 12
Blossom-ball Made *b-b* or daisy-chain, *Aylmer's Field* 87
Blossom-belt Above the garden's glowing *b-b's*, *Princess v* 363
Blossom-dust like the working bee in *b-d*, *Enoch Arden* 366
Foot-gilt with all the *b-d* *Merlin and V.* 282
Blossom'd (adj.) (*See also* **Daisy-blossomed, Heavy-blossom'd**) white robe like a *b* branch *Princess iv* 179
On the *b* gable-ends *Maud I vi* 9
O *b* portal of the lonely house, *Lov's Tale i* 290
Blossom'd (verb) branch'd And *b* in the zenith, *Enoch Arden* 586
b up From out a common vein *Princess ii* 313
when the wreath of March has *b*, *To F. D. Maurice* 43
Great garlands swung and *b*; *Lover's Tale iv* 191
Blossom-flake elmtree's ruddy-hearted *b-f* *To Mary Boyle* 3
Blossom fragrant *b-f* slipt the heavy dews *Princess v* 243
Blossoming (*See also* **Many-blossoming**) and the happy *b* shore! *Sea-Fairies* 8
Blot (s) With *b's* of it about them, *Aylmer's Field* 820
'Tis the *b* upon the brain *Maud II iv* 60
a throne, And blackens every *b*: *Ded. of Idylls* 28
Gareth's eyes had flying *b's* *Gareth and L.* 1031
square of text that looks a little *b*, *Merlin and V.* 671
Far-off, a *b* upon the stream, *Lancelot and E.* 1392
A *b* in heaven, the Raven, *Guinevere* 133
Blot (verb) *B* out the slope of sea *Princess vii* 38
Blotch face deform'd by lurid *b* and blain— *Death of Œnone* 72
Blotted (*See also* **Mist-blotted**) took his brush and *b* out the bird, *Merlin and V.* 478
Blow (s) (*See also* **Death-blow, Head-blow**) O cursed hand! *Oriana* 82
O cursed *b*! *Sea Dreams* 161
stood like one that had received a *b*: *Princess v* 209
red-hot iron to be shaped with *b's*. " 306
clench'd his purpose like a *b*! " 501
b's rain'd, as here and everywhere " *vi* 49
With their own *b's* they hurt themselves, *Ode on Well.* 111
Back to France with countless *b's*, *The Victim* 66
knife uprising toward the *b* *Boadicea* 25
Phantom sound of *b's* descending, *In Mem. lxix* 7
breasts the *b's* of circumstance, " *lxxv* 56
But in the present broke the *b*. " *xcv* 43
shocks of Chance—The *b's* of Death. *Maud II i* 27
That must have life for a *b*. " *v* 93
red life spilt for a private *b*— *Com. of Arthur* 110
mightier of his hands with every *b*, *Gareth and L.* 813
Three with good *b's* he quieted, *Marr. of Geraint* 95
mightful hand striking great *b's* " 564
lash'd at each So often and with such *b's*, *Balin and Balan* 296
Descended, and disjointed it at a *b*: *Merlin and V.* 870
Kill'd with a word worse than a life of *b's*! *Lancelot and E.* 41
each had slain his brother at a *b*; " 1165
hardly won with bruise and *b*, *Pass. of Arthur* 167
while Arthur at one *b*, Striking *The Revenge* 95
live to fight again and to strike another *b*.' *Heavy Brigade* 52
Rode flashing *b* upon *b*.
Blow (verb) (*See also* **Blaw**) The stream flows, The wind *b's*, *Nothing will Die* 10
make the winds *b* Round and round, " 23
The wind will cease to *b*; *All Things will Die* 10
loud the Norland whirlwinds *b*, *Oriana* 6
Round thee *b*, self-pleached deep, *A Dirge* 29
And tell me if the woodbines *b*. *My life is full* 25
Gazing where the lilies *b* *L. of Shalott i* 7
That all about the thorn will *b* *Two Voices* 59
When April nights began to *b*, *Miller's D.* 106
gales, as from deep gardens, *b* Before him, *Fatima* 24
the wind *b's* the foam, and all my heart *Œnone* 62
by the meadow-trenches *b* the faint sweet cuckoo-flowers; *May Queen* 30
from the dry dark wold the summer airs *b* cool *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 27
and all the flowers that *b*, " *Con.* 7
Lotos *b's* by every winding creek: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 101
b's More softly round the open wold, *To J. S.* 1

Blow (verb) (*continued*) Nor ever wind *b's* loudly; *M. d'Arthur* 201
or then While the gold-lily *b's*, *Edwin Morris* 146
I saw Your own Olivia *b*, *Talking Oak* 76
light as any wind that *b's* So fleetly " 129
The full south-breeze around thee *b* " 271
winds from all the compass shift and *b*, *Godiva* 38
wildwood-flower that simply *b's*? *Day-Dm., Moral* 6
B, flute, and stir the stiff set sprigs, *Amphion* 63
wood That *b's* upon its mountain, " 94
she makes The violet of a legend *b* *Will Water.* 147
It was the time when lilies *b*, *Lady Clare* 1
And the wind did *b*; *The Captain* 34
To *b* these sacrifices thro' the world— *Aylmer's Field* 758
Low, low, breathe and *b*, *Princess iii* 3
and *b*, *B* him again to me; " 6
B, bugle, *b*, set the wild echoes flying, (repeat) " *iv* 5 17
B, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, (repeat) " 6 12
B, let us hear the purple glens replying: " 11
A moment, while the trumpets *b*, " 581
let the mournful martial music *b*; *Ode on Well.* 17
To Britain, when her flowers begin to *b*! *W. to Marie Alex.* 7
Wet west wind how you *b*, you *b*! *Window, No Answer* 14
B then, *b*, and when I am gone, " " 17
And make them pipes whereon to *b*. *In Mem. xxi* 4
With blasts that *b* the poplar white, " *lxxi* 7
fan my brows and *b* The fever from my cheek, " *lxxxv* 8
from the garden and the wild A fresh association *b*, " *ci* 18
There in due time the woodbine *b's*, " *cv* 7
By ashen roots the violets *b*. " *cxv* 4
And all the breeze of Fancy *b's*, " *cxxii* 17
woodland lilies, Myriads *b* together. *Maud I xii* 8
lily and rose That *b* by night, " *II v* 75
and rain! and the free blossom *b's*: *Com. of Arthur* 409
'*B* trumpet, for the world is white with May; " 482
B trumpet, the long night has roll'd away! " 483
B thro' the living world— " 484
'*B* trumpet! he will lift us from the dust. " 491
B trumpet! live the strength and die the lust! " 492
'*B*, for our Sun is mightier day by day! " 497
B, for our Sun is mightier day by day! " 498
flower, That [illegible] a globe of after arrowlets, *Gareth and L.* 1029
flowers that close when day is done, *B* sweetly: " 1068
King gave order to let *b* His horns *Marr. of Geraint* 152
we *b* with breath, or touch with hand, *Holy Grail* 114
blood beats, and the blossom *b's*, " 671
But such a blast, my King, began to *b*, " 795
clash the shield, and *b* the horn. *Last Tournament* 436
I hear the trumpet *b*: They summon me *Guinevere* 569
Nor ever wind *b's* loudly; *Pass. of Arthur* 429
trust that Heaven Will *b* the tempest *To the Queen ii* 47
whirlwind *b* these woods, as never blew before. *The Flight* 12
gather the roses whenever they *b*, *Romney's R.* 107
Let *b* the trumpet strongly while I pray, *Doubt and Prayer* 10
Blower 'O hunter, and O *b* of the horn, Harper, *Last Tournament* 542
Blowing (*See also* **Blawin', Equal-blowing, Merrily-blowing, Trumpet-blowings**) When will the wind be aweary of *b* Over the sky? *Nothing will Die* 3
south winds are *b* Over the sky. *All Things will Die* 3
myrrh-thickets *b* round The stately cedar, *Arabian Nights* 104
Winds were *b*, waters flowing, *Oriana* 14
Aloud the hollow bugle *b*, " 17
B a noise of tongues and deeds, *Two Voices* 206
Like soften'd airs that *b* steal, " 406
wind is *b* in turret and tree. (repeat) *The Sisters* 3, 33
(while warm airs lull us, *b* lowly) *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 89
a bark that, *b* forward, bore King Arthur, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 21
wind *b* over meadowy holms And alders, *Edwin Morris* 95
and *b* havenward With silks, and fruits, *Golden Year* 44
Summer woods, about them *b*, *L. of Burleigh* 19
B the ringlet from the braid: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 39
and *b* banks of wilderness, *Princess i* 111
The horns of Elfland faintly *b*! " *iv* 10
'Fear not, isle of *b* woodland, *Boadicea* 38
No joy the *b* season gives, *In Mem. xxxviii* 5
Over glowing ships; Over *b* seas, *Maud I xvii* 13

Blowing (*continued*) south-west that *b* Bain lake Fills *Geraint and E.* 920
ship and sail and angels *b* on it: *Balin and Balan* 365
he waits below the wall, *B* his bugle [illegible]
Brake with a wet wind *b*, *Last Tournament* 137
breezes of May *b* over an English field, *Def. of Lucknow* 83
Wild flowers *b* side by side in God's *The Flight* 81
Fame *b* out from her golden trumpet *Vastness* 21
When the storms are *b*, *Parlour* 6

Blows (*See also* **Beard-blown, Broad-blown, Full-blown**) your branching limes have *b*
Since I beheld *L. C. V. de Vere* 27
petals from *b* roses on the grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 2
round the spicy downs the yellow Lotos-dust is *b*, " 104
Death is *b* in every wind;' *To J. S.* 46
and roughly set His Briton in *b* seas *Ode on Well.* 155
The golden news along the steppes is *b*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
The rooks are *b* about the skies; *In Mem.* xv 4
Be *b* about the desert dust, " lvi 19
Nor harp be touch'd, nor flute be *b*; " cv 22
far-off sail is *b* by the breeze *Maud I* iv 4
And the musk of the rose is *b*. " xxii 6
when the Prince Three times had *b*— *Gareth and L.* 1378
the face, as, when a gust hath *b*, *Last Tournament* 368
her father left us just before The daffodil was *b*! *Lover's Tale* i 294
The wind had *b* above me, " 622
ghost of Gawain *b* Along a wandering wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 31
I am *b* along a wandering wind, " 36
we came to the Isle we were *b* from, *V. of Maeldune* 127
thy fame Is *b* thro' all the Triad, *Death of Œnone* 37
Like Indian reeds *b* from his silver tongue, *The Poet* 13
when a billow, *b* against, Falls back, *Two Voices* 316
And trumpets *b* for wars; *D. of F. Women* 20
gale had caught, And *b* across the walk. *Gardener's D.* 125
b by baffling winds, *Enoch Arden* 628
b across her ghostly wall: " 661
gale That *b* about the foliage underneath, *Princess* iii 121
from inmost south And *b* to inmost north; " iv 432
B from over every main, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 26
Had *b* the lake beyond his limit, *The Daisy* 71
after trumpet *b*, Spake to the lady *Marr. of Geraint* 551
by strong storm *B* into shelter at Tintagil, *Merlin and V.* 10
Her bright hair *b* about the serious face *Lancelot and E.* 392
silver horn from o'er the hills *B*, *Holy Grail* 110
after trumpet *b*, her name And title, *Pelleas and E.* 115
night, a rumour wildly *b* about Came, *Guinevere* 153
all their dewy hair *b* back like flame: " 284
B by the fierce beleaguerers of a town, *Achilles over the T.* 20
B into glittering by the popular breath, *Romney's R.* 49

Blowsed Huge women *b* with health, *Princess* iv 279

Blubber'd I *b* away o' the bed— *North. Cobbler* 61

Blue (adj.) (*See also* **Black-blue, Dark-blue, Dead-blue, Deep-blue, Faint-blue, June-blue, Light-blue, Sea-blue, Steel-blue, Warm-blue**) And less aërially *b*, *Margaret* 51
the lights, rose, amber, emerald, *b*, *Palace of Art* 169
and gave a shield *B* also, *Gareth and L.* 932
never yet Had heaven appear'd so *b*, *Holy Grail* 365
better ha' beaten me black an' *b* *First Quarrel* 72
ship stood still, and the skies were *b*, *The Wreck* 115
Some far *b* felt, *Early Spring* 34

Blue (s) clove The citron-shadows in the *b*: *Arabian Nights* 15
Were glistening to the breezy *b*; *Miller's D.* 61
star Shook in the stedfast *b*. *D. of F. Women* 56
While yon sun prospers in the *b*, *Blackbird* 22
navies grappling in the central *b*; *Locksley Hall* 124
And sweet the vapour-braided *b*, *The Letters* 42
B's and reds They talk'd of: *b's* were *Aylmer's Field* 251
such a star of morning in their *b*, " 692
years That breathed beneath the Syrian *b*: *In Mem.* lii 12
The little speedwell's darling *b*, " lxxxiii 10
And drown'd in yonder living *b* " cxv 7
morning star that smilest in the *b*, *Gareth and L.* 999
like a shoaling sea the lovely *b* Play'd *Geraint and E.* 688
but under open *b* Came on the hoarhead woodman *Balin and Balan* 293

Blue (s) (*continued*) Venus are she fell Would often loiter in her balmy *b*, *Lover's Tale* i 98
little star Were drunk into the inmost *b*, " 309
from the sky to the *b* of the sea; *V. of Maeldune* 46
sign of aught that lies Behind the green and *b*! *Ancient Sage* 28
b of sky and sea, the green of earth, " 41
Green leaves fading into *b* *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
domes the red-plow'd hills With loving *b*; *Early Spring* 4
moon of heaven, Bright in *b*, *The Ring* 2
Broaden the glowing isles of vernal *b*. *Prog. of Spring* 60
Glows in the *b* of fifty miles away. *Roses on the T.* 8
Sing the new year in under the *b*, *The Throstle* 5
round me and over me June's high *b*, *June Bracken, etc.* 2

Bluebell frail *b* peereth over Rare broidry *A Dirge* 37
merry *b* rings To the mosses underneath? *Adeline* 34
Rose-campion, *b*, kingcup, *Last T.* [illegible] 234
[illegible] 1
[illegible] 47

Bluff (adj.) *B* Harry broke into the spence

Bluff (s) echo flap And buffet round the hills, from *b* to *b*. *Golden Year* 77
almost swing *b* that made the banks, *In Mem.* ciii 22

Blunder'd the soldier knew Some one had *b*: *Light Brigade* 12

Blunt (adj.) So *b* in memory, so old at heart, *Gardener's D.* 53
felt so *b* and stupid at the heart: *Geraint and E.* 747
Besought me to be plain and *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 1301

Blunt (verb) discourtesy To *b* or break her passion.' " 974
b the curse Of Pallas, hear, *Tiresias* 154

Blunted being rudely *b*, glanced and shot *Holy Grail* 75
Being *b* in the Present, grew at length *Lover's Tale* ii 131

Blur but for one black *b* of earth *Demeter and P.* 37

Blurr'd (adj. and part.) one was patch'd and *b* and lustreless *Marr. of Geraint* 649
light betwixt them burn'd *B* by the creeping mist, *Guinevere* 5
And *b* in colour and form, *Dead Prophet* 22
B like a landskip in a ruffled pool,— *Romney's R.* 114

Blurr'd (verb) And *b* the splendour of the sun; *In Mem.* lxxii 8

Blurt they *b* Their furious formalisms, *Akbar's Dream* 56

Blush (s) She look'd: but all Suffused with *b's*— *Gardener's D.* 154
The *b* is fix'd upon her cheek. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 32
loose A flying charm of *b's* o'er this cheek, *Princess* ii 430
'What pardon, sweet Melissa, for a *b*?' " iii 66
b and smile, a medicine in themselves " vii 62
And the sick man forgot her simple *b*, *Lancelot and E.* 864
Quick *b's*, the sweet dwelling of her eyes *Sisters (E. and E.)* 165
the *b* Of millions of roses that sprang *V. of Maeldune* 43
Solved in the tender *b's* of the peach; *Prog. of Spring* 34
That *b* of fifty years ago, my dear, *Roses on the T.* 5

Blush (verb) As it were with shame she *b'ss*, *L. of Burleigh* 63
Said Cyril: 'Pale one, *b* again: than wear Those lilies, better *b* our lives away. *Princess* iii 67
Since I *b* to belaud myself a moment— *Hendecasyllabics* 18
Pass and *b* the news Over glowing ships; *Maud I* xvii 11
B it thro' the West; (repeat) " 16 24
B from West to East, *B* from East to West, " 21
You should have seen him *b*; *Merlin and V.* 481
The linnet's bosom *b's* at her gaze, *Prog. of Spring* 17

Blush'd Katie laugh'd, and laughing *b*, *The Brook* 214
how pretty Her blushing was, and how she *b* again, *Princess* iii 100
suddenly, sweetly, strangely *b* *Maud I* viii 6
She neither *b* nor shook, *Lancelot and E.* 965
Then *b* and brake the morning *Pelleas and E.* 157

Blushest Again thou *b* angerly; *Madeline* 45

Blushing (adj.) On a *b* missive to me, *Maud I* xxi 11

Blushing (part.) Fresh apple-blossom, *b* for a boon. *The Brook* 90
B upon them *b*, and at once He rose *Merlin and V.* 741

Blushing (s) how pretty Her *b* was, and how she blush'd again, *Princess* iii 100

Bluster *B* the winds and tides the self-same way, *D. of F. Women* 38
'tis well that I should *b*:— *Locksley Hall* 63
And *b* into stormy sobs and say, *Lancelot and E.* 1067

Blustering *b* I know not what Of insolence and love, *Princess* v 396
Sir Kay, the seneschal, would come *B* upon them, *Gareth and L.* 514

Boadicea (**British Queen**) *B*, standing loftily charioted, (repeat) *Boadicea* 3, 70

Boan (**bone**) an' 'e got a brown pot an' a *b*, *Village Wife* 48

Boane (bane) when an' where to bury his *b*. *Ood Roll* 8
Boanerges Our *B* with his threats of doom, *Sea Dreams* 251
Boar dog, and wolf and *b* and bear Came *Com. of Arthur* 23
wherewithal deck the *b's* head? Flowers? nay, *Gareth and L.* 1073
the *b* hath rosemaries and bay. *Œnone* 79
Board (table) 'This was cast upon the *b*, ,, 226
cast the golden fruit upon the *b*, *Will Water.* 25
I pledge her silent at the *b*; *Enoch Arden* 742
cups and silver on the burnish'd *b* *Princess ii* 32
There at a *b* by tome and paper sat, *In Mem. xcv* 8
And on the *b* the fluttering urn: ,, *cvii* 16
Arrange the *b* and brim the glass; *Gareth and L.* 871
seating Gareth at another *b*, Sat down *Marr. of Geraint* 391
boil'd the flesh, and spread the *b*, *Geraint and E.* 600
knife's haft hard against the *b*, ,, 654
bare her by main violence to the *b*, *Balin and Balan* 84
Along the walls and down the *b*; ,, 362
A goblet on the *b* by Balin, *Holy Grail* 249
all the light that falls upon the *b* ,, 701
Who spake so low and sadly at our *b*; ,, 893
left me gazing at a barren *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 267
Are ye but creatures of the *b* and bed, *Lover's Tale iv* 307
Before the *b*, there paused and stood, *Enoch Arden* 53
Board (ship) he served a year On *b* a merchantman, *The Brook* 223
Am I so like her? so they said on *b*. *Sir Galahad* 39
I leap on *b*: no helmsman steers: *Maud I iv* 27
Board (for a game) That pushes us off from the *b*, *Grandmother* 77, 79
Board (floor) Pattering over the *b's*, (repeat) *Princess ii* 74
Board (list, register) hastily subscribed, We enter'd on *Def. of Lucknow* 67
the *b's*: *Love thou thy land* 71
Boarding *B's* and rafters and doors— *In Mem. xl* 26
Boast (s) To shame the *b* so often made, *Gareth and L.* 1229
And bring her babe, and make her *b*, ,, 1242
that ye blew your *b* in vain!' *Balin and Balan* 71
to mar the *b* Thy brethren of thee make— *V. of Maeldune* 88
Abash'd us both, and brake my *b*. *Despair* 73
and the *b* of our ancient blood, *Princess iv* 353
crime, of her eldest-born, her glory, her *b*, *The Daisy* 26
Boast (verb) you know it—I will not *b*: *In Mem i* 14
the clipt palm of which they *b*; *Geraint and E.* 73
and *b*, 'Behold the man that loved and lost, *Balin and Balan* 104
heard them *b* That they would slay you,
b's his life as purer than thine own;
Boasted each of them *b* he sprang from the *V. of Maeldune* 4
oldest race *Aylmer's Field* 195
Boastful ruled the hour, Tho' seeming *b*: *Arabian Nights* 92
Boat (*See also* **Pleasure-boat**) leaping lightly *L. of Shalott iv* 6
from the *b*, *Audley Court* 7
Down she came and found a *b* *Edwin Morris* 6
Francis just alighted from the *b*, *Break, break, etc.* 8
B, island, ruins of a castle, built *Enoch Arden* 18
That he sings in his *b* on the bay! ,, 47
Anchors of rusty fluke, and *b's* updrawn; ,, 58
To purchase his own *b*, and make a home ,, 134
He purchased his own *b*, and made a home For Annie, ,, 609
sell the *b*—and yet he loved her well— ,, 830
The horse he drove, the *b* he sold, *Princess ii* 185
b that bears the hope of life approach ,, *vi* 47
till as when a *b* Tacks, *In Mem. cxxi* 6
b's and bridges for the use of men. ,, 13
The *b* is drawn upon the shore; *Merlin and V.* 198
The market *b* is on the stream, ,, 200
There found a little *b*, and stept into it; ,, 561
the *b* Drave with a sudden wind across *Lancelot and E.* 1038
He saw two cities in a thousand *b's* *Holy Grail* 514
Up the great river in the boatman's *b*. ,, 518
with exceeding swiftness ran the *b*. If *b* it were— ,, 802
or had the *b* Become a living creature ,, 807
blackening in the sea-foam sway'd a *b*, ,, 812
I burst the chain, I sprang into the *b*. ,, 819
And felt the *b* shock earth, *Pass. of Arthur* 452
Then from the *b* I leapt, *First Quarrel* 21
be yon dark Queens in yon black *b*, ,, 88
The *b* was beginning to move,
an' go to-night by the *b*.'

Boat (*continued*) the *b* went down that night—(repeat) *First Quarrel* 92
till I saw that a *b* was nearing us— *The Wreck* 123
and there in the *b* I lay With sad eyes ,, 125
his *b* was on the sand; *The Flight* 37
And lay on that funereal *b*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 34
Had parted from his comrade in the *b*, *The Ring* 303
b's of Dahomey that float upon human blood! *The Dawn* 5
Boated I *b* over, ran My craft aground, *Edwin Morris* 108
They *b* and they cricketed; *Princess, Pro.* 160
Boat-head did I turn away The *b-h* *Arabian Nights* 25
as the *b-h* wound along The willowy hills *L. of Shalott iv* 24
Boatman wrought To make the *boatmen* fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 815
By the great river in a *b's* hut. *Lancelot and E.* 278
Up the great river in a *b's* boat. ,, 1038
Boatswain China-bound, And wanting yet a *b*. *Enoch Arden* 123
Boboli Or walks in *B's* ducal bowers. *The Daisy* 44
Bode thither wending there that night they *b*. *Lancelot and E.* 412
And Lancelot *b* a little, till he saw ,, 461
There *b* the night: but woke with dawn, ,, 846
And *b* among them yet a little space ,, 921
And there awhile it *b*; and if a man *Holy Grail* 54
spake not any word, But *b* his hour, *Last Tournament* 386
Bodied Is *b* forth the second whole. *Love thou thy land* 66
Bodily were she the prize of *b* force, *Marr. of Geraint* 541
Body I wrapt his *b* in the sheet, *The Sisters* 34
A *b* slight and round, and like a pear *Walk. to the Mail* 53
I was strong and hale of *b* then; *St. S. Stylites* 29
touch my *b* and be heal'd, and live: ,, 79
bodies and the bones of those That strove *Day-Dm., Arrival* 9
'Here lies the *b* of Ellen Adair; *Edward Gray* 27
There lies the *b* of Ellen Adair! ,, 35
Bore to earth her *b*, drest In the dress *L. of Burleigh* 98
He cast his *b*, and on we swept. *The Voyage* 80
Like that long-buried *b* of the king, *Aylmer's Field* 3
adulteries That saturate soul with *b*. ,, 377
His *b* half flung forward in pursuit, ,, 587
as not passing thro' the fire *Bodies*, but souls— ,, 672
that break *B* toward death, and palsy, *Lucretius* 154
unlaced my casque And grovell'd on my *b*, *Princess vi* 28
and to dance Its *b*, and reach ,, 138
There lay the sweet little *b* *Grandmother* 62
I look'd at the still little *b*— ,, 66
this weight of *b* and limb, *High. Pantheism* 5
phantom *bodies* of horses and men; *Boadicea* 27
and back return To where the *b* sits, *In Mem. xii* 19
cheeks drop in; the *b* bows Man dies: ,, *xxxv* 3
Bare of the *b*, might it last, ,, *xliii* 6
in the ghastly pit long since a *b* was found, *Maud I i* 5
sworn to bury All this dead *b* of hate, ,, *xix* 97
Hath *b* enow to hold his foemen down!' *Com. of Arthur* 253
blood Of their strong *bodies*, flowing, *Marr. of Geraint* 569
And let the *bodies* lie, but bound *Geraint and E.* 96
And being weak in *b* said no more; *Lancelot and E.* 839
'Faith of my *b*,' he said, 'and art thou not— *Pelleas and E.* 318
But the sweet *b* of a maiden babe. *Last Tournament* 48
Belted his *b* with her white embrace, ,, 513
A *b* journeying onward, sick with toil, *Lover's Tale i* 124
breathless *b* of her good deeds past. ,, 217
soul and heart and *b* are all at ease: ,, 556
had the ghastliest That ever lusted for a *b*, ,, 648
She took the *b* of my past delight, ,, 681
'*b* and soul And life and limbs, ,, *iv* 282
sank his *b* with honour down into the deep, *The Revenge* 109
He veils His flesh in bread, *b* and bread
together.'
'No bread, no bread. God's *b*!' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 157
Thou canst not prove that thou art *b* alone, ,, 159
they laid this *b* they foun' an the grass *Ancient Sage* 59
nurse of ailing *b* and mind, *Tomorrow* 73
lustier *b*, larger mind! *Locksley H., Sixty* 51
out of his *b* she drew The red 'Blood-eagle' ,, 164
You say your *b* is so foul— *Dead Prophet* 70
Your *b* is not foul to me, and *b* is foul at best. *Happy* 25
If my *b* come from brutes, (repeat) ,, 28
Where I sank with the *b* at times *By an Evolution.* 5, 13
,, 18

Body (*continued*) that dark *b* which had lain Of old — *Death of Œnone* 98
bodies and souls go down in a common wreck, — *The Dawn* 13
Bog (*See also* **Irish Bog**) last month they wor diggin' the *b*, — *Tomorrow* 61
bad scran to the *b's* whin they swallies the man — " 66
sorra the *b* that's in Hiven — " 67
aisier work av they lived be an Irish *b*. — " 72
Boggle (ghost) Theer wur a *b* in it, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 30
Bog-wather foun' Dhrownded in black *b-w* — *Tomorrow* 62
Boil hell beneath Made me *b* over. — *St. S. Stylites* 171
Boil'd burn'd in fire, or *b* in oil, — " 52
b the flesh, and spread the board, — *Marr. of Geraint* 391
Bold (*See also* **Half-bold, Over-bold**) so clear and *b* and free As you, — *Rosalind* 17
Kate loves well the *b* and fierce; — *Kate* 29
But none are *b* enough for Kate — " 30
wide in soul and *b* of tongue, — *Two Voices* 124
New-year blithe and *b*, my friend, — *D. of the O. Year* 35
A man more pure and *b* and just — *To J. S.* 31
tho' keen and *b* and soldierly Sear'd — *Aylmer's Field* 192
You are *b* indeed: — *Princess iii* 250
Among the wise and the *b*. — *Ode on Well.* 52
If you be fearful, then must we be *b*. — *Third of Feb.* 19
men are *b* and strongly say their say;— — *W. to Marie Alex.* 32
With what divine affections *b* — *In Mem. xxiv* 2
b to dwell On doubts that drive the coward — *xxv* 29
b in heart and act and word was he, — *Com. of Arthur* 176
And wholly *b* thou art, and meek — *Gareth and L.* 1168
Am I so *b*, and could I so stand by, — *Marr. of Geraint* 102
B will I be— — *Balin and Balan* 194
Balin was *b*, and ask'd To bear — " 199
B was mine answer, 'Had thyself — *Holy Grail* 277
'Art thou so *b* and hast not seen the Grail?' — " 279
This heard the *b* Sir Bedivere and spake: — *Pass. of Arthur* 50
death And silence made him *b*— — *Lover's Tale iv* 73
Had they been *b* enough then, — *Def. of Lucknow* 66
still be *b* Not only to slight praise — *To Duke of Argyll* 3
Bolden'd *b* by the silence of his King.— — *Holy Grail* 857
Bolder And me this knowledge *b* made, — *T. J. S.* 5
seems no *b* than a beaten hound; — *Geraint and E.* 61
Not risen to, she was *b*. — *The Ring* 361
Boldest drawn of fairest Or *b* since, — *Ode to Memory* 90
their oldest and their *b* said, — *Death of Œnone* 100
'**Boldly** for such a face had *b* died,' — *D. of F. Women* 98
Enoch faced this morning of farewell Brightly and *b*. — *Enoch Arden* 183
And *b* ventured on the liberties. — *Princess i* 205
I offer *b*: we will seat you highest: — " iii 159
B they rode and well, — *Light Brigade* 23
Boldness Should licensed *b* gather force, — *In Mem. cxiii* 13
B and royal knighthood of the bird — *Merlin and V.* 134
Bole (*See also* **Elm-tree-boles**) stanzas that you made About my 'giant *b*;' — *Talking Oak* 136
wind And double in and out the *b's*, — *Princess iv* 262
a thousand rings of Spring In every *b*, — " *v* 238
glancing thro' the hoary *b's*, he saw, — *Pelleas and E.* 50
Bolster'd An' the fences all on 'em *b* oop — *Owd Roä* 32
Bolt (*See also* **Battle-bolt**) and if a *b* of fire Would rive — *Supp. Confessions* 10
b's are hurl'd Far below them in the valleys, — *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 111
Appealing to the *b's* of Heaven; — *Princess iv* 372
Scarce had she ceased, when out of heaven a *b* — *Merlin and V.* 934
Pray Heaven, they be not smitten by the *b*.' — *Holy Grail* 221
slant His *b* from falling on your head— — *Happy* 81
b of war dashing down upon cities — *The Dawn* 8
Bolted gate Is *b*, and the master gone. — *Tiresias* 201
Bond (adj.) dwarf'd or godlike, *b* or free: — *Princess vii* 260
Bond (s) Unmanacled from *b's* of sense, — *Two Voices* 236
break or bind All force in *b's* that might endure, — *Palace of Art* 154
Seeing obedience is the *b* of rule. — *M. d'Arthur* 94
Then broke all *b's* of courtesy, — *Aylmer's Field* 323
Which breaks all *b's* of ours; — " 425
broke the *b* which they desired to break, — " 778
all her *b's* Crack'd; and I saw — *Lucretius* 37
his dearest *b* is this, — *Princess vii* 277

Bond (s) (*continued*) Has broke the *b* of dying use. — *In Mem. cv* 12
Than some strong *b* which is to be. — " *xxvi* 16
Gareth loosed his *b's* and on free feet — *Gareth and L.* 817
all Their bearing in their common *b* of love, — *Balin and Balan* 150
purity Beyond the limit of their *b*, — *Merlin and V.* 27
For such a supersensual sensual *b* — " 109
our *b* Had best be loosed for ever: — " 341
world howling forced them into *b's*, — " 744
yours, Not Arthur's, as ye know, save by the *b*, — *Lancelot and E.* 135
Not violating the *b* of like to like.' — " 241
daughter fled From *b's* or death, — " 277
Our *b*, as not the *b* of man and wife, — " 1191
Our *b* is not the *b* of man and wife. — " 1206
needs must break These *b's* that so defame me: — " 1421
More bondsman in his heart than in his *b's*. — *Pelleas and E.* 239
may be ye shall slay him in his *b's*.' — " 272
let who will release him from his *b's*. — " 294
gazed upon the man Of princely bearing, tho' in *b's*, — " 306
sprang Gawain, and loosed him from his *b's*, — " 315
bound, save by white *b's* and warm, — " 353
brakest thro' the scruple of my *b*, — *Last Tournament* 568
Seeing obedience is the *b* of rule. — *Pass. of Arthur* 262
Is but a burthen: loose the *b*, and go. — *To the Queen ii* 17
it was a *b* and seal Of friendship, — *Lover's Tale ii* 181
Were these not *b's*? nay, nay, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 167
that mystic *b* betwixt the twins— — " 256
For I broke the *b*. — *The Wreck* 59
snap the *b* that link'd us life to life, — *Happy* 61
since my will Seal'd not the *b*— — *Princess v* 399
To dissolve the previous seal on a *b*, — *Maud I xix* 45
Bondslave bound by precontract Your bride, your *b*! — *Princess iv* 542
Bondsman My will is *b* to the dark; — *In Mem. iv* 2
More *b* in his heart than in his bonds. — *Pelleas and E.* 239
Bone (*See also* **Ankle-bones, Bone, Boane, Breast-bone, Collar-bone, Cross-bones**) To feed thy *b's* with lime, — *Two Voices* 326
green Christmas crams with weary *b's*. — *Wan Sculptor* 14
lay the mighty *b's* of ancient men, — *M. d'Arthur* 47
burn a fragrant lamp before my *b's*, — *St. S. Stylites* 196
bodies and the *b's* of those That strove — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 9
'You are *b's*, and what of that? — *Vision of Sin* 175
From the fashion of your *b's*. — " 182
b's long laid within the grave, — *Lucretius* 256
Ammonites, and the first *b's* of Time; — *Princess, Pro.* 15
chanted on the blanching *b's* of men?' — " ii 199
cut this epitaph above my *b's*; — " 207
stuck out The *b's* of some vast bulk — " iii 294
'As these rude *b's* to us, are we to her — " 296
and spilt our *b's* in the flood— — " iv 582
Echo round his *b's* for evermore. — *Ode on Well.* 12
Be glad, because his *b's* are laid by thine! — " 141
Thy roots are wrapt about the *b's*. — *In Mem. ii* 4
As if the quiet *b's* were blest — " *xviii* 6
Old warder of these buried *b's*, — " *xxxix* 1
grins on a pile of children's *b's*, — *Maud I i* 46
And my *b's* are shaken with pain, — " *II v* 5
b's for his o'ergrown whelp to crack; — " 55
being apt at arms and big of *b* — *Marr. of Geraint* 489
crack'd the helmet thro', and bit the *b*, — " 573
when his good *b* Seems to be pluck'd at — *Geraint and E.* 559
and he fears To lose his *b*, and lays his foot — " 562
arks with priceless *b's* of martyrdom, — *Balin and Balan* 110
lay till all their *b's* were bleach'd, — *Lancelot and E.* 43
part whiten'd with the *b's* of men, — *Holy Grail* 500
Fool to the midmost marrow of his *b's*, — *Pelleas and E.* 258
Like a dry *b* cast to some hungry hound? — *Last Tournament* 196
lay the mighty *b's* of ancient men, — *Pass. of Arthur* 215
I have number'd the *b's*, — *Rizpah* 10
but *b* of my *b* was left,— — " 51
the *b's* that had suck'd me, the *b's* that had laughed — " 53
Do you think I was scared by the *b's*! — " 55
every *b* seem'd out of its place— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 13
can prayer set a broken *b*?' — " 20
'Behold the *b's* of Christopher Colon'— — *Columbus* 210
'These same chains Round these same *b's* — " 214

Bone (*continued*) in these spasms that grind *B* against *b*, *Columbus* 221
the white North has thy *b's*; *Sir J. Franklin* 1
There blanch the *b's* of whom she slew, *Tiresias* 150
black in white above his *b's*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 44
moulder'd nest On its barkless *b's*, *Dead Prophet* 19
honest Poverty, bare to the *b*; *Vastness* 19
save breaking my *b's* on the rack? *By an Evolution.* 9
gentleman, heart, blood and *b*, *Bandit's Death* 2
Bone-batter'd being all *b-b* on the rock, Yielded; *Gareth and L.* 1050
Bonnet Or the frock and gipsy *b* *Maud I xv* 19
Bonny Doon Whistling a random bar of *B D*, *The Brook* 82
Book (*See also* **Annal-book, Booök, Statute-book**)
Take, Madam, this poor b *of song:* *To the Queen* 17
burnt His epic, his King Arthur, some twelve *b's*'— *The Epic* 28
these twelve *b's* of mine Were faint ,, 38
old Sir Robert's pride, His *b's*— *Audley Court* 59
faces grow between me and my *b*; *St. S. Stylites* 176
eyesight poring over miserable *b's*— *Locksley Hall* 172
prose O'er *b's* of travell'd seamen, *Amphion* 82
Nor yet the fear of little *b's* *Will Water.* 195
the priest, above his *b* Leering *Vision of Sin* 117
And bought them needful *b's*, *Enoch Arden* 332
Then desperately seized the holy *B*, ,, 495
she closed the *B* and slept: ,, 499
swear upon the *b* Not to reveal it, ,, 838
'on the *b*.' And on the *b*, half-frighted, ,, 842
After his *b's*, to flush his blood with air, Then to his *b's* again. *Aylmer's Field* 459
'Show me the *b's*!' *Sea Dreams* 148
'The *b's*! the *b's*!' but he, he could not ,, 150
great *B's* (see Daniel seven and ten) ,, 152
'O miracle of women,' said the *b*, *Princess, Pro.* 35
(I kept the *b* and had my finger in it) ,, 53
which brought My *b* to mind: ,, 120
on lattice edges lay Or *b* or lute; ,, *ii* 30
'can he not read—no *b's*? ,, *iii* 214
but brooding turn The *b* of scorn, ,, *v* 142
rout of saucy boys Brake on us at our *b's*, ,, 395
to and fro With *b's*, with flowers, ,, *vii* 26
was cramm'd with theories out of *b's*, ,, *Con.* 35
in this *B*, little Annie, the message *Grandmother* 96
Still in the little *b* you lent me, *The Daisy* 99
May bind a *b*, may line a box, *In Mem. lxxvii* 6
One lesson from one *b* we learn'd, ,, *lxxix* 14
Discuss'd the *b's* to love or hate, ,, *lxxxix* 34
With festal cheer, With *b's* and music, ,, *cvii* 22
in their hand Is Nature like an open *b*; ,, *Con.* 132
She sits by her music and *b's* *Maud I xiv* 13
a palm As glitters gilded in thy *B* of Hours. *Gareth and L.* 46
Read but one *b*, and ever reading *Merlin and V.* 622
and his *b* came down to me.' ,, 650
'Ye have the *b*: the charm is written in it: ,, 652
'Thou read the *b*, my pretty Vivien! ,, 667
cities on their flanks—thou read the *b*! ,, 676
'From our old *b's* I know That Joseph ,, *Holy Grail* 59
For so they say, these *b's* of ours, ,, 65
'for in sooth These ancient *b's*— ,, 541
Of Geoffrey's *b*, or him of Malloor's, *To the Queen ii* 42
gie fur a howry owd *b* thutty pound an' moor, *Village Wife* 45
An' 'e'd wrote an owd *b*, his awn sen, ,, 46
I am written in the Lamb's own *B* of Life ,, *Columbus* 88
dipt In some forgotten *b* of mine *To E. Fitzgerald* 47
He would open the *b's* that I prized, *The Wreck* 21
We had read their know-nothing *b's* *Despair* 55
their knowing and know-nothing *b's* ,, 93
knows not ev'n the *b* he wrote, *Ancient Sage* 148
knew no *b's* and no philosophies, ,, 218
there were *b's* and dresses—left to me, *The Ring* 113
I had her keep, Like a seal'd *b*, ,, 123
scarce have learnt the title of your *b*, ,, 126
'The *b's*, the miniature, the lace are here, ,, 288
my friend, To prize your various *b*, *To Ulysses* 47
thought to myself I would offer this *b* to you, *June Bracken, etc.* 4
'Alla,' says their sacred *b*, 'is Love,' *Akbar's Dream* 73
Booklearned *See* **Boocklarn'd.**

Booklearning *See* **Boocklarnin'.**
Bookless Your fight from out your *b* wilds *Princess ii* 56
Boom (s) air was torn in sunder, Crashing went the *b* *The Captain* 44
clash and *b* of the bells rang *V. of Maeldune* 110
Boom (verb) His captain's-ear has heard them *b* *Ode on Well.* 65
b and blanch on the precipices, *Boadicea* 76
Boometh At eve the beetle *b* *Claribel* 9
Booming Listens the muffled *b* indistinct *Lover's Tale i* 637
Boon (adj.) Fled all the *b* companions of the Earl, *Geraint and E.* 477
Boon (s) *b* from me, From me, Heaven's Queen, *Œnone* 126
Fresh apple-blossom, blushing for a *b*. *The Brook* 90
At last she begg'd a *b*, *Princess i* 146
widow crying to the King, 'A *b*, Sir King! *Gareth and L.* 334
No *b* is here, But justice, ,, 345
'A *b*, Sir King! Thine enemy, King, am I. ,, 351
'A *b*, Sir King! I am her kinsman, I. ,, 365
came Sir Kay, the seneschal, and cried, 'A *b*, Sir King! ,, 368
the wholesome *b* of gyve and gag.' ,, 370
b, Sir King (his voice was all ashamed), ,, 442
youth and worth a goodlier *b*! ,, 449
'A *b*, Sir King—this quest!' then— ,, 647
'To what request for what strange *b*,' *Merlin and V.* 264
B, ay, there was a *b*, one not so strange— ,, 287
ask your *b*, for *b* I owe you thrice, ,, 306
take this *b* so strange and not so strange.' ,, 310
Whenever I have ask'd this very *b*, ,, 323
Yield my *b*, Till which I scarce can yield ,, 351
Why will ye never ask some other *b*? ,, 375
Who feels no heart to ask another *b*. ,, 382
Not ever be too curious for a *b*, ,, 486
Lo, there my *b*! What other? ,, 494
To snare her royal fancy with a *b* *Lancelot and E.* 71
tale of diamonds for his destined *b*) ,, 91
Booök (book) 'e 'ed hallus a *b* i' 'is 'and, *Village Wife* 26
Hallus aloän wi' 'is *b's*, ,, 27
An' *b's*, what's *b's*? ,, 28
niver knawd nowt but *b's*, an' *b's*, ,, 52
why shouldn't thy *b's* be sowd? ,, 69
I hears es soom o' thy *b's* mebbe worth ,, 70
Heäps an' heäps o' *b's*, I ha' see'd 'em, ,, 71
moast on 'is owd big *b's* fetch'd ,, 73
Sa 'is taäil wur lost an' 'is *b's* wur gone ,, 87
B's, es I said afoor, thebbe neyther 'ere nor theer! ,, 113
Boocklarn'd (booklearned) An' I 'oäps es 'e beänt *b*: ,, 23
Boocklarnin' (booklearning) an' we haätes *b* 'ere. ,, 24
Booöt (boot) I could fettle and clump owd *b's* *North. Cobbler* 13
And browt me the *b's* to be cobbled ,, 94
Boor-tree (elder-tree) in wan grave be the dead *b-t*, *Tomorrow* 87
Boot (*See also* **Booöt**) Leisurely tapping a glossy *b*, *Maud I xiii* 19
an' the mud o' 'is *b's* o' the staire, *Spinster's S's.* 99
Boot (in addition) Will pay thee all thy wages, *Gareth and L.* 1005
and to *b*. *In Mem. xxviii* 28
Booth sport and song, in *b* and tent, *Princess i* 34
Bootless proxy-wedded with a *b* calf *Geraint and E.* 565
Booty chance of *b* from the morning's raid, *Lancelot and E.* 11
Border (adj.) A *b* fantasy of branch and flower, *D. of F. Women* 265
Border (s) Morn broaden'd on the *b's* of the dark, *On a Mourner* 24
From out the *b's* of the morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 34
Close on the *b's* of a territory, *Guinevere* 101
on the *b* of her couch they sat *Merlin and the G.* 116
There on the *b* Of boundless Ocean, *Lotos-Eaters* 22
Border'd the yellow down *B* with palm,
Border-marriage land was ringing of it—This blacksmith *b-m*— *Aylmer's Field* 263
Border-race such counter-terms, my son, Are *b-r's*, *Ancient Sage* 251
Bore (to burrow) hedgehog underneath the plaintain *b's*, *Aylmer's Field* 850
Bore (to bear) winds which *b* Them earthward till they lit; *The Poet* 17
The broad stream *b* her far away, *L. of Shalott iv* 17
B and forbore, and did not tire, *Two Voices* 218
That *b* a lady from a leaguer'd town; *D. of F. Women* 47
Branches they *b* of that enchanted stem, *Lotos-Eaters* 28
b him to a chapel nigh the field. *M. d'Arthur* 8
And rising *b* him thro' the place of tombs. ,, 175

Bore (to bear) (*continued*) blowing forward, *b* King Arthur, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 21
in her bosom *b* the baby, Sleep. *Gardener's D.* 268
But Dora *b* them meekly, *Dora* 36
knowest I *b* this better at the first, *St. S. Stylites* 28
Not this alone I *b*: ,, 61
I *b*, whereof, O God, thou knowest all. ,, 70
and love her for the love she *b*! *Locksley Hall* 73
she Not less thro' all *b* up, till, *Godiva* 62
Right down by smoky Paul's they *b*, *Will Water.* 141
Three fair children first she *b* him, *L. of Burleigh* 87
B to earth her body, drest In the dress ,, 98
She *b* the blade of Liberty. *The Voyage* 72
A light-green tuft of plumes she *b* *Sir L. and Q. G.* 26
B him another son, a sickly one: *Enoch Arden* 109
grieving held his will, and *b* it thro'. ,, 167
do the thing he will'd, and *b* it thro'. ,, 595
weight of the dead leaf *b* it down: ,, 678
And Enoch *b* his weakness cheerfully. ,, 827
To be the ghost of one who *b* your name *The Brook* 219
yet she *b* it: yet her cheek *Aylmer's Field* 505
loneliness of grief *B* down in flood, ,, 633
her own people *b* along the nave Her pendent hands, ,, 812
motion of the boundless deep *B* thro' the cave, *Sea Dreams* 92
motion of the great deep *b* me on, ,, 111
They *b* her back into the tent: *Princess iv* 193
Yet I *b* up in part from ancient love, ,, 303
Yet I *b* up in hope she would be know .. ,, 320
b down a Prince, And Cyril, one. ,, *v* 518
me they *b* up the broad stairs, ,, *vi* 374
He *b* but little game in hand; *The Victim* 42
And *b* thee where I could not see *In Mem. xxii* 17
And thus he *b* without abuse ,, *cxi* 21
In either hand he *b* What dazzled all, *Gareth and L.* 386
And he that *b* The star, when mounted, ,, 950
with a costrel *b* The means of goodly welcome, *Marr. of Geraint* 386
best by her that *b* her understood. ,, 511
b Down by the length of lance and arm *Geraint and E.* 462
b him to the naked hall of Doorm, ,, 570
She *b* me there, for born from death was I *Merlin and V.* 44
He *b* a knight of old repute to the earth, *Lancelot and E.* 492
he *b* the prize and could not find The victor, ,, 629
thus they *b* her swooning to her tower. ,, 968
reverently they *b* her into hall. ,, 1266
b them down, And broke thro' all, *Holy Grail* 479
b him to a chapel nigh the field, *Pass. of Arthur* 176
And rising *b* him thro' the place of tombs. ,, 343
she that *b* Camilla close beneath *Lover's Tale i* 202
converse sweet, In which our voices *b* least part. ,, 542
A whirlwind caught and *b* us; ,, *ii* 197
so they *b* her (for in Julian's land ,, *iv* 36
B her free-faced to the free airs ,, 38
So *b* her thro' the solitary land ,, 90
Sir Richard *b* in hand all his sick men *The Revenge* 15
stately Spanish men to their flagship *b* him ,, 97
She *b* a child, whom reverently we call'd *Sisters (E. and E.)* 268
and the love I *b* them both— ,, 281
we, who *b* the Cross Thither, *Columbus* 191
And so, when I *b* him a girl, *The Wreck* 33
Nature who knew not that which she *b*! *Despair* 34
on an earth that *b* not a flower; ,, 44
wheat Of Egypt *b* a grain as sweet *To Prof. Jebb* 6
As we *b* down the Gods before us! *Demeter and P.* 132
yesterday They *b* the Cross before you *Happy* 48
In a while I *b* him a son, *Bandit's Death* 15

Borest Ah little rat that *b* in the dyke *Merlin and V.* 112

Boring *B* a little auger-hole in fear, *Godiva* 68

Born (*See also* **Burn, Devil-born, Eldest-born, Equal-born, First-born, Gentle-born, King-born, Lame-born, Latest-born, New-born, Royal-born, Sickly-born, Spleen-born**)
Nothing was *b*; Nothing will die; *Nothing will Die* 36
All things were *b*. *All Things will Die* 47
And Thou and peace to earth were *b*. *Supp. Confessions* 26
THE poet in a golden clime was *b*, *The Poet* 1

Born (*continued*) Two children in one hamlet *b* and bred; *Circumstance* 8
Thou wert *b*, on a summer morn, *Eleanore* 7
Truth is *b* Beyond the polar gleam *Two Voices* 181
features of her child Ere it is *b*: *Œnone* 253
never child be *b* of me, Unblest, ,, 254
which mood was *b* Scorn of herself; *Palace of Art* 230
call me before the day is *b*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 49
thousand times I would be *b* and die. *D. of F. Women* 204
Was never *b* into the earth. *To J. S.* 32
With that fair child betwixt them *b*. *On a Mourner* 25
B out of everything I heard and saw, *Gardener's D.* 66
days went on, there was *b* a boy To William; *Dora* 48
sinful man, conceived and *b* in sin: *St. S. Stylites* 122
group Of beauties, that were *b* In teacup-times of hood *Talking Oak* 62
'But I was *b* too late: the fair new forms, *Golden Year* 15
glimpse of that dark world where I was *b*. *Tithonus* 33
And thought and time be *b* again, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 50
serving-man As any *b* of woman. *Will Water.* 152
I'm a beggar *b*,' she said, *Lady Clare* 37
I am a beggar *b*,' she said, ,, 71
'If you are not the heiress *b*, (repeat) ,, 83, 85
honour Unto which she was not *b*. *L. of Burleigh* 80
Every moment dies a man, Every moment one is *b*. (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 98, 122
but when her child was *b*, *Enoch Arden* 522
In those far-off seven happy years were *b*; ,, 686
B of a village girl, carpenter's son, *Aylmer's Field* 668
Thy better *b* unhappily from thee, ,, 675
A CITY clerk, but gently *b* and bred; *Sea Dreams* 1
chiefly you were *b* for something great, *Princess iv* 307
Ere you were *b* to vex us! ,, *vi* 248
dead before he was *b*, (repeat) *Grandmother* 59, 68
naw, naw, tha was not *b* then; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 29
The linnet *b* within the cage, *In Mem. xxvii* 3
The light that shone when Hope was *b*. ,, *xxx* 32
In these brief lays, of Sorrow *b*, ,, *xlviii* 1
In that dark house where she was *b*. ,, *lx* 12
It is the day when he was *b*, ,, *cvii* 1
And, *b* of love, the vague desire ,, *cx* 19
But I was *b* to other things. ,, *cxx* 12
Result in man, be *b* and think, ,, *Con.* 126
it seem'd far better to be *b* To labour *Maud I xviii* 33
On the day when Maud was *b*; ,, *xix* 40
O Rivulet, *b* at the Hall, ,, *xxi* 8
Is a juggle *b* of the brain? ,, *II ii* 42
tickle the maggot *b* in an empty head, ,, *v* 38
Some calling Arthur *b* of Gorloïs, Others of Anton? *Com. of Arthur* 170
all before his time Was Arthur *b*, ,, 212
Or *b* the son of Gorloïs, after death, Or Uther's son, and *b* before his time, ,, 240
Else, wherefore *b*?' *Gareth and L.* 119
saying thou wert basely *b*. ,, 355
God wot, so thou wert nobly *b*, ,, 1064
Stript from the three dead wolves of woman *b* *Geraint and E.* 94
creatures gently *b* But into bad hands ,, 191
B with the blood, not learnable, *Balin and Balan* 175
We two were *b* together, and we die ,, 629
bore me there, for *b* from death was I *Merlin and V.* 44
turn of anger *b* Of your misfaith; ,, 531
but *b* of sickness, could not live: *Lancelot and E.* 880
sons *B* to the glory of thy name and fame, ,, 1372
Well is it that no child is *b* of thee. *Guinevere* 424
children *b* of thee are sword and fire, ,, 425
Like the last echo *b* of a great cry, *Pass. of Arthur* 459
Life knows not when young Life was *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 156
falsehood of all starcraft!) we were *b*. ,, 200
So we.e we *b*, so orphan'd. ,, 218
Because my grief as yet was newly *b* ,, 613
Back to the mother's house where she was *b*. ,, *iv* 91
b Not from believing mind, ,, 104
and that day a boy was *b*, Heir ,, 128
But the boy was *b* i' trouble, *First Quarrel* 2
The boy was *b* in wedlock, ,, 6
For the lawyer is *b* but to murder— *Rispah* 64

Born (*continued*), [illegible] my doubts were fools *B* of the fool — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 141
in the second year was *b* A second— — " 269
fatal kiss, *B* of true life and love, — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 3
In Judah, for in thee the Lord was *b*; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 25
for in thee the word was *b* again — " 27
slain my father the day before I was *b*. — *V. of Maeldune* 8
who wailest being *b* And banish'd into mystery, — *De Prof. Two G.* 41
grief for ever *b* from griefs to [illegible] — *Tiresias* 80
as if she were basely *b*! — *The Wreck* 36
B of the brainless Nature who knew not. — *Despair* 34
For wert thou *b* or blind or dead, — *Ancient Sage* 175
a bitter word, not once since we were *b*; — *The Flight* 86
She the worldling *b* of worldliness— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 25
Stronger ever *b* of weaker, — " 164
before her highest, man, was *b*, — " 205
you my Miriam *b* within the year; — *The Ring* 285
As we forget our wail at being *b*. — " 465
You will live till *that* is *b*, — *Forlorn* 63
For on a tropic mountain was I *b*, — *Prog. of Spring* 67
words! Words only, *b* of fever, — *Romney's R.* 30
and him, and the day I was *b*. — *Charity* 24
birthday came of a boy *b* happily dead. — " 34
WHERE is one that, *b* of woman, — *Making of Man* 1

Borne (*See also* **Eagle-borne, Fancy-borne**)
Adown the Tigris I was *b*, — *Arabian Nights* 6
From off her shoulder backward *b*: — *Palace of Art* 118
And many a merry wind was *b*, — *Day-Dm., Depart* 14
When on my goodly charger *b* — *Sir Galahad* 49
bear me with thee, smoothly *b*, — *Move Eastward* 9
Enoch lives: that is *b* in on me. — *Enoch Arden* 319
I have *b* it with me all these years. — " 895
ovation round Their statues, *b* aloft, — *Princess vi* 67
Now to glorious burial slowly *b*, — *Ode on Well.* 193
B down by gladness so complete, — *In Mem. xxxii* 10
This truth came *b* with bier and pall, — *lxxxv* 1
And daughters had she *b* him,— — *Com. of Arthur* 189
but a son she had not *b*. — " 192
Before him at his crowning *b*, — " 296
down the wave and in the flame was *b* A naked babe, — " 383
wild Limours, *B* on a black horse, — *Geraint and E.* 458
B by some high lord-prince of Arthur's hall, — *Balin and Balan* 466
Else never had he *b* her crown, — " 566
Across the silent seeded meadow-grass *B*, clash'd: — *Pelleas and E.* 562
b about the bay or safely moor'd — *Lover's Tale i* 54
my name was *b* Upon her breath. — " [illegible]
B into alien lands and far away. — " 802
I, too, was *b* along and felt the blast — " *iii* 27
great love they both had *b* the dead, — " *iv* 181
we had always *b* a good name— — *Rizpah* 35
You never have *b* a child— — " 80
thou wouldst have her flag *B* on thy coffin— — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 17
great flame-banner *b* by Teneriffe, — *Columbus* 69
B in the bark's bosom, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 49
wail came *b* in the shriek of a growing wind, — *The Wreck* 87
nurse Who had *b* my flower on her hireling heart; — " 143
A in white To burial or to burning, — *Ancient Sage* 207
earth has never *b* a nobler man. — *Epit. on Gordon* 4
b along by that full stream of men, — *St. Telemachus* 43
I have *b* Rain, wind, frost, — *St. S. Stylites* 15
think that I have *b* as much as this— — " 92
bearing in myself the shame The woman should have *b*, — *Aylmer's Field* 356
That a calamity hard to be *b*! — *Maud I xiii* 3
likewise for the high rank she had *b*, — *Guinevere* 695
b With more than mortal swiftness, — *Lover's Tale ii* 72
The love they both have *b* me, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 280
heathen men have *b* as much as this, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 185
Born-unborn with their offspring, *b-u*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 98
Borough half The neighbouring *b* with their Institute — *Princess, Pro.* 5
may they see Beyond the *b* and the shire! — *Hands all Round* 28
Better a rotten *b* or so Than a rotten fleet — *Rifleman form!* 17
Borrow'd *B* a glass, but all in vain: — *Enoch Arden* 240
A cap of Tyrol *b* from the hall, — *Princess iv* 601

Bors (a knight) Sir *B*, our Lancelot's cousin, aware, — *Holy Grail* 200
The pelican on the casque of our Sir *B* — " 635
Once,' Said good Sir *B*, 'he dash'd across me — " 640
'Then Sir *B* had ridden on softly, — " 647
to *B* Beyond the rest: — " 652
Sir *B* Rode to the lonest tract of all the realm, — " 660
Said good Sir *B*, 'beyond all hopes of mine, — " 690
Sir *B* it was Who spake so low — " 700
Ay, ay, Sir *B*, who else? — " 707
for Sir *B*, on entering, push'd Athwart — " 752
saying to him, 'Hail, *B*! if ever loyal man — " 756
and *B*, 'Ask me not for I may not speak — " 757
Blessed are *B*, Lancelot and Percivale, — " 874
Bos thundering shores of Bude and *B*, — *Guinevere* 291
Boscage to thee, green *b*, work of God, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 129
Bosk and blowing *b's* of wilderness, — *Princess i* 111
Boskage Thridding the sombre *b* of the wood, — *D. of F. Women* 243
Bosom (*See also* **Bark's-bosom**) *b's* preat To little harps of gold; — *Sea-Fairies* 3
woodpecker From the *b* of a hill. — *Kate* 5
From brow and *b* slowly down — *Mariana in the S.* 14
rising, from her *b* drew Old letters, — " 61
long to fall and rise Upon her balmy *b*, — *Miller's D.* 183
fingers backward drew From her warm brows and *b* — *Œnone* 177
an arm Rose up from out the *b* of the lake, — *M. d'Arthur* 30
in her *b* bore the baby, Sleep. — *Gardener's D.* 268
and fall about thy neck, And on thy *b* — *Love and Duty* 42
and *b* beating with a heart renew'd. — *Tithonus* 36
her *b* shaken with a sudden storm of sighs— — *Locksley Hall* 27
I will pluck it from my *b*, — " 66
moral shut Within the *b* of the rose? — *Day-Dm., Moral* 8
I will not vex my *b*: — *Amphion* 102
snowdrop of the year That in my *b* lies. — *St. Agnes' Eve* 12
charm have power to make New lifeblood warm the *b*, — *Will Water.* 22
Him, to her meek and modest *b* preat In agony, — *Aylmer's Field* 416
fondled on her lap, Warm'd at her *b*? — " 687
sun their milky *b's* on the thatch, — *Princess ii* 103
an erring pearl Lost in her *b*: — " *iv* 61
lay me on her *b*, and her heart Would rock — " 103
over brow And cheek and *b* brake the wrathful bloom — " 383
half The sacred mother's *b*, panting, — " *vi* 148
And hid her *b* with it; — " 214
And slips into the *b* of the lake: — " *vii* 187
and slip Into my *b* and be lost in me.' — " 189
The *b* with long sighs labour'd; — " 225
Slide from the *b* of the stars. — *In Mem. xvii* 16
sword That rose from out the *b* of the lake, — *Com. of Arthur* 297
Yniol's heart Danced in his *b*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 505
his beard Across her neck and *b* to her knee, — *Merlin and V.* 257
and in her *b* pain was lord. — *Last Tournament* 239
arm Rose up from out the *b* of the lake, — *Pass. of Arthur* 198
our baby lips, Kissing one *b*, — *Lover's Tale i* 238
infuse Rich atar in the *b* of the rose, — " 270
Cast the poison from your *b*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 241
The linnet's *b* blushes at her gaze, — *Prog. of Spring* 17
Bosom'd and *b* the burst of the spray, — *V. of Maeldune* 103
[illegible] friend My *b-f* and half of life; — *In Mem. lix* 3
[illegible] peak And budded *b-p's*—who this way — *Lucretius* 191
[illegible]-sepulchre Sympathy hew'd out The *b-s* of Sympathy! — *Lover's Tale ii* 32
Bosom-throne Had nestled in this *b-t* of Love, — " *i* 624
Boss the silver *b* Of her own halo's — *The Voyage* 31
Boss'd *b* with lengths Of classic frieze, — *Princess ii* 24
goblet on the board by Balin, *b* With holy Joseph's legend, — *Balin and Balan* 362
Botanist They read *B* Treatises, — *Amphion* 77
Bottle 'What's i' the *b* a-stanning theer?' — *North. Cobbler* 7
Thou gits naw gin fro' the *b* theer, — " 10
yon big black *b* o' gin. — " 70
An' 'e points to the *b* o' gin, — " 90
Smash the *b* to smithers, the Divil's in 'im,' — " 104
And 'a taken to the *b* beside, — *Spinster's Sis.* 56
their *b's* o' pap, an' their mucky bibs, — " 87
Bottom (adj.) As *b* agates seem to wave and float — *Princess ii* 327
Bottom (s) creation pierce Beyond the *b* of his eye. — *A Character* 6

Bottom (s) (*continued*) made a plunge To the *b*, and dispersed, — *Enoch Arden* 380
fox—where started—kill'd In such a *b*: — *Aylmer's Field* 254
Tho' anchor'd to the *b*, such is he.' — *Princess iv* 257
the sand danced at the *b* of it. — *Balin and Balan* 27
b of the well, Where Truth is hidden. — *Merlin and V.* 47
glances from the *b* of the pool, — *The Ring* 371

Bough (*See also* **Beechen-bough, Bough**) beneath the dome Of hollow *b's*. — *Arabian Nights* 42
garlanding the gnarled *b's* With bunch — *Œnone* 101
Whose thick mysterious *b's* in the dark morn — " 213
came To rest beneath thy *b's*.—(repeat) — *Talking Oak* 36, 156
Olivia came To sport beneath thy *b's*. — " 100
till thy *b's* discern The front of Sumner-place. — " 247
bent or broke The lithe reluctant *b's* — *Enoch Arden* 381
one soft arm, which, like the pliant *b* — *Sea Dreams* 290
grasping down the *b's* I gain'd the shore. — *Princess iv* 189
and while the holly *b's* Entwine — *In Mem. xxix* 9
I found a wood with thorny *b's*: — " *lxix* 6
And sow the sky with flying *b's*, — " *lxxii* 24
Unwatch'd, the garden *b* shall sway, — " *ci* 1
Came on the hoarhead woodman at a *b* Wearily hewing. — *Balin and Balan* 294
He burst his lance against a forest *b*, — " 329
canker'd *b's* without Whined in the wood; — " 345
and old *b's* Whined in the wood. — " 385
made him quickly dive Beneath the *b's*, — " 423
and on the *b's* a shield Showing — *Last Tournament* 432
and the wind among the *b's*. — " 489
shot forth *B's* on each side, — *Lover's Tale i* 230
beechen *b's* Of our New Forest. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 112
Look, he stands, Trunk and *b*, — *The Oak* 14

Bought (*See also* **Bowt**) have *b* A mansion incorruptible. — *Deserted House* 20
B Annie goods and stores, and set — *Enoch Arden* 169
b them needful books, and everyway, — " 332
b Quaint monsters for the market of those times, — " 538
We *b* the farm we tenanted before. — *The Brook* 222
B! what is it he cannot buy? — *Maud I x* 32
sold and sold had *b* them bread: — *Marr. of Geraint* 641
who *b* me for his slave: — *The Flight* 19

Boulder found a glen, gray *b* and black tarn. — *Lancelot and E.* 36

Bound (adj.) (*See also* **China-bound, Seaward-bound**)
B on a matter he of life and death: — *Sea Dreams* 151
'Was he so *b*, poor soul?' — " 169
B for the Hall, I am sure was he: — *Maud I x* 25
B for the Hall, and I think for a bride. — " 26
'*B* upon a quest With horse and arms— — *Gareth and L.* 708
B on a foray, rolling eyes of prey, — *Geraint and E.* 538
B upon solitary adventure, — *Pelleas and E.* 275
Whither are you *b*? For Naples — *The Ring* 57

Bound (limit) *make The* b's *of freedom wider yet* — *To the Queen* 32
Transgress his ample *b* to some new crown:— — *Poland* 8
And mete the *b's* of hate and love— — *Two Voices* 135
Beyond the utmost *b* of human thought. — *Ulysses* 32
You that have dared to break our *b*, — *Princess iv* 530
And music in the *b's* of law, — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 34
And strike his being into *b's*, — " *Con.* 124
b's of heaven and earth were lost— — *Com. of Arthur* 372
shun to break those *b's* of courtesy — *Lancelot and E.* 1220
Drew from before Sir Tristram to the *b's*, — *Last Tournament* 185
Back to the sunset *b* of Lyonnesse— — *Pass. of Arthur* 81
charged the winds With spiced May-sweets from *b* to *b*, — *Lover's Tale i* 318
Nor understandest *b* nor boundlessness, — *Ancient Sage* 48
and the *b's* Determining concession; — *To Duke of Argyll* 2
Narrowing the *b's* of night.' — *Prog. of Spring* 91
all the *b's* of earth, Far-far-away? — *Far-far-away* 14
I spy nor term nor *b*. — *Mechanophilus* 20

Bound (spring) but a single *b*, and with a sweep — *Geraint and E.* 727

Bound (verb) wild winds *b* within their cell, — *Mariana* 54
Two lives *b* fast in one — *Circumstance* 5
Sleep had *b* her in his rosy band, — *Caress'd or chidden* 6
Art thou so *b* To men, — *Two Voices* 109
Which only to one engine *b* — " 347

Bound (verb) (*continued*) In front they *b* the sheaves. — *Palace of Art* 78
earth is every way *B* by gold chains — *M. d'Arthur* 255
'I am *b*: you have my promise— — *Enoch Arden* 437
I am always *b* to you, but you are free.' — " 450
Annie weeping answer'd 'I am *b*.' — " 451
she knew that she was *b*— — " 462
B in an immemorial intimacy, — *Aylmer's Field* 39
nor by plight or broken ring *B*, — " 136
you think me *b* In some sort, — *Princess i* 158
given us letters, was he *b* to speak? — " 181
I b by precontract Your bride. — " *iv* 541
each beside his chariot *b* his own; — *Spec. of Iliad* 3
lost the links that *b* Thy changes; — *In Mem. xli* 6
Had *b* us one to the other, — *Maud I xix* 38
B them by so strait vows to his own self, — *Com. of Arthur* 262
vows, as is a shame A man should not be *b* by, — *Gareth and L.* 271
b my lord to cast him in the mere.' — " 803
'*B* am I to right the wrong'd, — " 804
straitlier *b* am I to bide with thee.' — " 805
I *b* to thee for any favour ask'd!' — " 977
b the suits Of armour on their horses, — *Geraint and E.* 96
b them on their horses, each on each, — " 182
B are they To speak no evil. — *Balin and Balan* 145
Arthur *b* them not to singleness — *Merlin and V.* 28
They b to holy vows of chastity! — " 695
then he *b* Her token on his helmet, — *Lancelot and E.* 373
but free love will not be *b*.' — " 1379
'Free love, so *b*, were freest,' — " 1380
bright boy-knight, and *b* it on him, — *Holy Grail* 156
'All men, to one so *b* by such a vow, — " 565
Seized him, and *b* and plunged him into a cell — " 675
Give ye the slave mine order to be *b*, — *Pelleas and E.* 270
rose up, and *b*, and brought him in. — " 288
Not to be *b*, save by white bonds — " 353
and *b* his horse Hard by the gates. — " 413
B on her brow, were Gawain and Ettarre. — " 435
the King hath *b* And sworn me to this brotherhood; — " [illegible]
earth is every way *B* by gold chains — *Pass. of Arthur* 423
So *b* to me by common love and loss— — *Lover's Tale iv* 345
Harry was *b* to the Dorsetshire farm — *First Quarrel* 19
only done my duty as a man is *b* to do: — *The Revenge* 102
I had not *b* myself by words, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 137
I was *b* to her; I could not free myself — " 160
b Not by the sounded letter of the word, — " 161
broken chain that *b* me to my kind. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 52
the laughing shepherd *b* with flowers; — *To Virgil* 16
b to follow, wherever she go Stark-naked, — *Dead Prophet* 45
for twenty years *B* by the golden cord — *The Ring* 429

Bound *See also* **Brow-bound, Charm-bound**

Boundary Close at the *b* of the liberties; — *Princess i* 172

Bounded motions *b* in a shallower brain: — *Locksley Hall* 1[illegible]
a spirit *b* and poor; — *Maud I iv*
Death's dark war-horse *b* forward — *Gareth and L.* 140
Then *b* forward to the castle walls, — *Pelleas and E.* 363
b forth and vanish'd thro' the night. — " 487
Seeing it is not *b* save by love.' — *Last Tournament* 703

Bounden (*See also* **Long-bounden, Promise-bounden**)
and lying *b* there In darkness — *Holy Grail* 676
those he overthrew Be *b* straight, — *Pelleas and E.* 236
but thrust him *b* out of door. — " 314
Thus to be *b*, so to see her face, — " 326
tho' she hath me *b* but in spite, — " 329
Let me be *b*, I shall see her face; — " 331

Bounding *b* forward 'Leave them to the wolves.' — *Balin and Balan* 588

Boundless Feels that the deep is *b*, — *Ancient Sage* 192
Sent the shadow of Himself, the *b*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 211
B inward, in the atom, *b* outward, — " 212

Boundlessness Nor understandest bound nor *b*, — *Ancient Sage* 48

Bounteous Of whom were any *b*, merciful, — *Gareth and L.* 423

Bounteous Isle And we came to the *B I*, — *V. of Maeldune* 83
Till we hated the *B I* and the sunbright hand — " 92

Bountifully *b* made, And yet so finely, — *Aylmer's Field* 74

Bountiful Spare not now to be *b*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 29
B, beautiful, apparell'd gay, — *Prog. of Spring* 62

Bounty God only thro' his *b* hath thought fit, *St. S. Stylites* 186
Here he lives in state and *b*, *L. of Burleigh* 57
Or Heaven in lavish *b* moulded, grew. *Aylmer's Field* 107
Bourg Ye think the rustic cackle of your *b* *Marr. of Geraint* 276
They take the rustic murmur of their *b* " 419
Bourn-Bourne and rang Beyond the *bourn* of sunset; *Princess, Con.* 100
from out our *bourne* of Time and Place *Crossing the Bar* 13
Bovadilla *B*, one As ignorant and impolitic *Columbus* 127
Bow (respectful inclination) O the formal mocking *b*, *The Flight* 29
Bow (an instrument) spirit ever strung Like a new *b*, *Kate* 11
Bow (rainbow) great *b* will waver in the sun, *Palace of Art* 43
And every dew-drop paints a *b*, *In Mem. cxxii* 18
For there beyond a bridge of treble *b*, *Gareth and L.* 1086
Bow (part of a ship) figure-head Stared o'er the ripple *Enoch Arden* 544
feathering from her *b's*: *The Revenge* 24
huge sea-castles heaving upon the weather *b*.
Bow (s) *See* **Foam-bow, Saddle-bow, Torrent-bow**
Bow (verb) *B* myself down, where thou hast knelt, *Supp. Confessions* 80
B down one thousand and two hundred *St. S. Stylites* 111
gay domestic *B's* before him at the door. *L. of Burleigh* 48
as when a field of corn *B's* all its ears *Princess i* 237
She *b's*, she bathes the Saviour's feet *In Mem. xxxii* 11
cheeks drop in; the body *b's* Man dies: " *xxxv* 3
made him flush, and *b* Lowly, to kiss his hand, *Gareth and L.* 548
O ay—the winds that *b* the grass! *Last Tournament* 735
To thee, dead wood, I *b* not head nor knees. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
Bow-back'd supporters on a shield, *B-b* with fear: *Princess vi* 359
Bow'd Like Thine own mother's when she *b* Above *Supp. Confessions* 23
Thee, *Palace of Art* 102
A group of Houris *b* to see The dying Islamite, *M. d'Arthur* 123
power in his eye That *b* the will. *Dora* 103
She *b* upon her hands, " 105
She *b* down her head, " 107
She *b* down And wept in secret; *Sir Galahad* 18
My knees are *b* in crypt and shrine: *Enoch Arden* 186
Enoch as a brave God-fearing man *B* himself down, " 703
Enoch was so brown, so *b*, So broken— " 858
'My God has *b* me down to what I am; *Princess ii* 166
b her state to them, that they might grow " *iii* 289
She *b* as if to veil a noble tear; " *iv* 276
handmaid on each side *B* toward her, " 288
B on her palms and folded up from wrong, " *vi* 120
She *b*, she set the child on the earth; *W. to Marie Alex.* 23
thine own land has *b* to Tartar hordes *In Mem. vi* 14
save Thy sailor,—while thy head is *b*, *Maud I iv* 13
When have I *b* to her father, " 14
not to her brother I *b*; I *b* to his lady-sister " *vi* 4
the budded peaks of the wood are *b* " *xix* 66
redden'd her cheek When I *b* to her *Gareth and L.* 487
Gareth *b* himself With all obedience *Marr. of Geraint* 174
Low *b* the tributary Prince, " 267
with back turn'd, and *b* above his work, *Geraint and E.* 305
lifted adoring eyes, *B* at her side " 360
b the all-amorous Earl, " 920
low *b* the Prince, and felt His work *Merlin and V.* 577
b black knees Of homage, *Last Tournament* 206
then *b* his homage, bluntly saying, " 751
he *b* to kiss the jewell'd throat, *Guinevere* 158
and *b* down upon her hands Silent, " 310
and *b* her head nor spake. *Pass. of Arthur* 291
power in his eye That *b* the will. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 20
B the spoiler, Bent the Scotsman, *The Wreck* 66
b myself down as a slave to his intellectual throne, *The Tourney* 13
Edith *b* her stately head, " 15
Edith Montfort *b* her head,
Bower (*See also* **Garden-bower, Tree-bower**) Creeping
thro' blossomy rushes and *b's* of rose-blowing *Leonine Eleg.* 3
bushes, *Mariana* 80
day Was sloping toward his western *b*. *A spirit haunts* 2
Dwelling amid these yellowing *b's*: *Eleanore* 35
Youngest Autumn, in a *b* Grape-thicken'd *Œnone* 94
Then to the *b* they came, " 95
they came to that smooth-swarded *b*, " 192
And I was left alone within the *b*; *May Queen* 29
honeysuckle round the porch has wov'n its wavy *b's*,
Bower (*continued*) Leaving the promise of my *D. of F. Women* 218
bridal *b*, *Edwin Morris* 12
bulk Of mellow brickwork on an isle of *b's*. *Talking Oak* 199
Pursue thy loves among the *b's* *Locksley Hall* 163
Droops the heavy-blossom'd *b*, *Godiva* 42
Then fled she to her inmost *b*, " 77
but even then she gain'd Her *b*; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 15
The peacock in his laurel *b*, *The Voyage* 54
From havens hid in fairy *b's*, *The Brook* 88
she moved To meet me, winding under woodbine *b's*, *Aylmer's Field* 156
from a *b* of vine and honeysuckle: *Princess vii* 48
broader-grown the *b's* Drew the great night *W. to Alexandra* 11
music, O bird, in the new-budded *b's*! *The Daisy* 44
Or walks in Boboli's ducal *b's*. *Window, At the W.* 5
and make her a *b* All of flowers, " 12
out of her *b* All of flowers, *In Mem. viii* 6
light Dies off at once from *b* and hall, " *xi* 10
That sweeps with all its autumn *b's*, " *lxxvi* 13
have clothed their branchy *b's* With fifty Mays, " *cii* 15
With thy lost friend among the *b's*, " *Con.* 28
glowing like the moon Of Eden on its bridal *b*: *Maud I xiv* 4
And tends upon bed and *b*, *Gareth and L.* 313
out of *b* and casement shyly glanced *Balin and Balan* 243
walk of lilies crost it to the *b*: " 249
long white walk of lilies toward the *b*. " 280
and Balin started from his *b*. " 526
Remembering that dark *b* at Camelot, *Pelleas and E.* 182
'Had ye not held your Lancelot in your *b*, " 419
spied not any light in hall or *b*, *Last Tournament* 128
In her high *b* the Queen, Working a tapestry, " 238
then slowly to her *b* Parted, " 374
Thro' many a league-long *b* he rode. " 758
saw The great Queen's *b* was dark,— *Guinevere* 503
in thy *b's* of Camelot or of Usk *Lover's Tale i* 43
vanish'd from my sight Beneath the *b* " *iii* 57
they were swallow'd in the leafy *b's*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 10
All the *b's* and the flowers, " 11
Fainting flowers, faded *b's*, " 20
Over all the woodland's flooded *b's*, *To Virgil* 14
piping underneath his beechen *b's*; *To Ulysses* 37
wealth of tropic *b* and brake;
Bower'd (*See also* **Close-bower'd**) garden *b* close With
plaited alleys of the trailing rose, *Ode to Memory* 105
Bower-eaves Look out below your *b-e*, *Margaret* 66
A BOW-SHOT from her *b-e*, *L. of Shalott iii* 1
Boweth Earthward he *b* the heavy stalks *A spirit haunts* 7
Bowing Approved him, *b* at their own deserts: *The Brook* 128
and *b* o'er the brook A tonsured head " 199
She spoke, and *b* waved Dismissal: *Princess ii* 99
b over him, Low to her own heart *Marr. of Geraint* 84
b lowly down before thee, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 3
Bowl (*See also* **Wassail-bowl**) Nor robb'd the farmer of
his *b* of cream: *Princess v* 223
Nor *b* of wassail mantle warm; *In Mem. cv* 18
fling free alms into the beggar's *b*, *Ancient Sage* 260
Bowl'd a herd of boys with clamour *b* *Princess, Pro.* 81
Bowl-shaped saw, *B-s*, thro' tops of many thousand
pines *Gareth and L.* 796
Bowman *See* **Master-bowman**
Bow-shot A *B-s* from her bower-eaves, *L. of Shalott iii* 1
Bow-string His *b-s* slacken'd, languid Love, *Eleanore* 117
Bowt (bought) An' 'e *b* owd money, as wouldn't goa, *Village Wife* 49
An' 'e *b* little statues all-naakt " 50
Box (a case) (*See also* **Deal-box**) A long green *b* of
mignonette, *Miller's D.* 83
and the *b* of mignonette. *May Queen, N. Ye. E.* 48
May bind a book, may line a *b*, *In Mem. lxxxii* 6
Box (compartment) Old *b'es*, larded with the steam *Will Water.* 223
Shall call thee from the *b'es*. " 240
Box (boxful) 'e sniffit up a *b* in a daay, *Village Wife* 40
Box (a shrub) breath Of the fading edges of *b*
beneath, *A spirit haunts* 19
Boy (*See also* **Cupid-boys, Orphan-boy**) A merry *b*
in sun and shade! *Two Voices* 321
'A merry *b* they call'd him then, " 322

Boy (*continued*) To be the long and listless *b* Late-left — *Miller's D.* 33
My mother thought, What ails the *b*? — " 93
'No fair Hebrew *b* Shall smile away — *D. of F. Women* 213
'You will not, *b*! you dare to answer thus! — *Dora* 26
there was born a *b* To William; — " 48
Mary sat And look'd with tears upon her *b*, — " 57
let me take the *b*, — " 66
he may see the *b*, And bless him for the sake — " 69
Well—for I will take the *b*; — " 99
So saying, he took the *b* that cried aloud — " 101
the *b's* cry came to her from the field, — " 104
Mary saw the *b* Was not with Dora. — " 111
Dora said, 'My uncle took the *b*; — " 114
now I think, he shall not have the *b*, — " 119
I will have my *b*, and bring him home; — " 122
b set up betwixt his grandsire's knees, — " 131
but when the *b* beheld His mother, — " 137
now, Sir, let me have my *b*, — " 152
and with his *b* Betwixt his knees, — *Walk. to the Mail* 40
was as a *b* Destructive, — " 51
So seems she to the *b*. — *Talking Oak* 108
Eager-hearted as a *b* when first he leaves — *Locksley Hall* 112
heart of existence beat for ever like a *b's*! — " 140
A something-pottle-bodied *b* — *Will Water.* 131
O well for the fisherman's *b*, — *Break, break, etc.* 5
two years after came a *b* to be The rosy idol — *Enoch Arden* 89
Now let me put the *b* and girl to school: — " 312
Philip put the *b* and girl to school, — " 331
the youngest, hardly more than *b*, — " 563
like her mother, and the *b*, my son.' — " 791
Prattling the primrose fancies of the *b*, — *The Brook* 19
So much the *b* foreran; — *Aylmer's Field* 80
b might get a notion into him; — " 271
girl and *b*, Sir, know their differences!' — " 274
Last he said, '*B*, mark me! — " 300
'*B*, should I find you by my doors — " 324
twenty *b's* and girls should marry on it, — " 371
a herd of *b's* with clamour bowl'd — *Princess, Pro.* 81
embower the nest, Some *b* would spy it.' — " 148
daughter and his housemaid were the *b's*: — " *i* 190
'Wretched *b*, How saw you not the inscription — " *ii* 193
With me, Sir, enter'd in the bigger *b*, — " 404
'Poor *b*,' she said, 'can he not read— — " *iii* 214
when a *b*, you stoop'd to me From all high places, — " *iv* 429
more Than growing *b's* their manhood; — " 457
As *b's* that slink From ferule — " *v* 37
B, when I hear you prate I almost think — " 152
B, there's no rose that's half so dear — " 159
idle *b's* are cowards to their shame, — " 309
'*B's*!' shriek'd the old king, — " 328
rout of saucy *b's* Brake on us at our books, — " 394
B, The bearing and the training of a child — " 464
The little *b's* begin to shoot and stab, — " *Con.* 61
Among six *b's*, head under head, — " 83
Godfather, come and see your *b*: — *To F. D. Maurice* 2
'O *b*, tho' thou art young and proud, — *Sailor Boy* 7
We give them the *b*.' — *The Victim* 40
Cut the Roman *b* to pieces in his lust — *Boadicea* 66
For they controll'd me when a *b*; — *In Mem. xxviii* 18
A sober man, among his *b's*, — " *liii* 2
When he was little more than *b*, — " *lxii* 6
and *b's* of thine Had babbled 'Uncle' on my knee; — " *lxxxiv* 12
and *b's* That crash'd the glass and beat the floor; — " *lxxxvii* 19
And like an inconsiderate *b*, — " *cxxii* 14
b Will have plenty: so let it be.' (repeat) — *Maud I vii* 7, 15
Read with a *b's* delight, — " 10
To take a wanton dissolute *b* For a man — " *x* 58
so the *b*, Sweet mother, neither clomb, — *Gareth and L.* 55
ye are yet more *b* than man.' — " 98
the *b* Is noble-natured. — " 467
the *b* Was half beyond himself for ecstasy. — " 523
the might and breath of twenty *b's*.' — " 1106
Issued the bright face of a blooming *b* — " 1408
fears And horrors only proven a blooming *b*. — " 1[illegible]
'*B*,' said he, 'I have eaten all, — *Geraint and E.* 217

Boy (*continued*) 'I take it as free gift, then,' said the *b*, — *Geraint and E.* 222
b return'd And told them of a chamber, — " 260
bone Seems to be pluck'd at by the village *b's* — " 560
as a *b* lame-born beneath a height, — *Balin and Balan* 164
old sun-worship, *b*, will rise again, — " 457
Hither, *b*—and mark me well, — " 502
'Live on, Sir *B*,' she cried. — " 584
men and *b's* astride On wyvern, lion, — *Holy Grail* 349
beauty of her flesh abash'd the *b*, — *Pelleas and E.* 78
as the wholesome mothers tell their *b's*, — " 197
b Paused not, but overrode him, shouting, — " 544
on whom the *b*, Across the silent seeded meadow-grass — " 560
thronging fancies come To *b's* and girls — *Lover's Tale i* 555
so love that men and *b's* may say, — " *iv* 128
that day a *b* was born, Heir of his face and land, — " 332
Another, if the *b* were here: — *First Quarrel* 2
But the *b* was born i' trouble, — " 5
the *b* can hold up his head, — " 6
The *b* was born in wedlock, — " 14
He fought the *b's* that were rude, — " 82
I was near my time wi' the *b*, — *Rizpah* 22
But say nothing hard of my *b*, — " 23
I kiss'd my *b* in the prison, — " 45
hear that cry of my *b* that was dead, — " 74
But I go to-night to my *b*, — " 75
For I cared so much for my *b* that the Lord — " 78
if my *b* be gone to the fire! — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 39
and gain her then: no wavering, *b*! — " 72
for all that, my *b*, Some birds are sick — *Village Wife* 87
booöks wur gone an' 'is *b* wur deäd, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 11
Here was a *b*—I am sure that some of our children — " 13
Here was a *b* in the ward, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 88
what! the kingly, kindly *b*; — *De Prof. Two G.* 10
thou comest, darling *b*; Our own; — " 34
Down yon dark sea, thou comest, darling *b*. — *To Victor Hugo* 14
To younger England in the *b* my son. — *The Wreck* 34
said to me 'Pity it isn't a *b*.' — *Ancient Sage* 217
for oft On me, when *b*, there came — " 227
what had he lost, the *b*! — *Tomorrow* 43
For the *b's* wor about her agin — *Spinster's S's.* 82
a bouncin' *b* an' a gell. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 56
Thou alone, my *b*, of Amy's kin — " 215
a shatter'd wheel? a vicious *b* — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 42
Not there to bid my *b* farewell, — *Far-far-away* 8
haunt him when a *b*, Far-far-away! — *St. Telemachus* 58
Turn'd him again to *b*, for up he sprang, — *Bandit's Death* 28
that the *b* never cried again. — *Charity* 34
birthday came of a *b* born happily dead. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 19

Boyhood Then, in the *b* of the year, — *Princess vii* 344
Sweet love on pranks of saucy *b*: — *In Mem. cii* 9
One whispers, 'Here thy *b* sung Long since — *Locksley H., Sixty* 3
Wander'd back to living *b* while I heard — " 10
Eyes that lured a doting *b* — " 143
Feed the budding rose of *b* — " 258
I was then in early *b*, — *Holy Grail* 156

Boy-knight saw the bright *b-k*, and bound it on him, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 6

Boy-love this *b-l* of yours with mine. — *Ancient Sage* 219

Boy-phrase my *b-p* 'The Passion of the Past.'

Brāain (**brain**) moor sense i' one o' 'is legs nor in all thy *b's*. — *N. Farmer, N.S.* 4
'Sottin' thy *b's* Guzzlin' an' soäkin' — *North. Cobbler* 23

Brace *b* Of twins may weed her of her folly. — *Princess v* 463
and then against his *b* Of comrades, — *Geraint and E.* 87

Braced Had *b* my purpose to declare myself: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 143

Bracelet With *b's* of the diamond bright: — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 14

Bracelet-bestower *B-b* and Baron of Barons, — *Ballad. of Bruanburh* 3

Bracken when the *b* rusted on their crags, — *Edwin Morris* 100
Nowt at all but *b* an' fuzz, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 38
Breast-high in that bright line of *b* stood: — *Pelleas and E.* 56
Among our heath and *b*. — *The Ring* 318
When I look'd at the *b* so bright — *June Bracken, etc.* 3
As the green of the *b* amid the gloom — " 9

Bracken-rooft Furze-cramm'd, and *b-r*, — *Last Tournament* 377

Bracket statuette Of my dear Mother on your *b* here— *The Ring* 110
Brag (s) Said Gareth, 'Old, and over-bold in *b*! *Gareth and L.* 1107
Brag (verb) *b* to his fellow rakes of his conquest *Charity* 18
Bragging armies so broken A reason for *b* *Batt. of Brunanburh* 83
Brahmin *B.* and Buddhist, Christian, and Parsee, *Akbar's Dream* 25
Braid wound Her looser hair in *b*, *Gardener's D.* 158
fire-flies tangled in a silver *b*. *Lockslay Hall* 10
Forth streaming from a *b* of pearl: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 6
Blowing the ringlet from the *b*: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 39
the *b* Slipt and uncoil'd itself, *Merlin and V.* 888
Braided (*See also* **Vapour-braided**) *b* thereupon All *Lancelot and E.* 8
the devices blason'd *The Flight* 34
precious crystal into which I *b* Edwin's hair!
Brain (*See also* **Brain**, **Full-brain**, **Half-brain**) *arms, To the Queen* 3
or power of b, *or birth* *Isabel* 22
Right to the heart and *b*, tho' undescried, *Poet's Mind* 29
From the *b* of the purple mountain *Margaret* 39
falling axe did part The burning *b* from the true heart, *Two Voices* 345
A random arrow from the *b*. *Miller's D.* 68
From some odd corner of the *b*. *Fatima* 28
In my dry *b* my spirit soon, *To—With Pal. of Art* 5
Devil, large in heart and *b*, *D. of F. Women* 43
great thought strikes along the *b*, " 282
dawn's creeping beams, Stol'n to my *b*, *To J. S.* 38
Drawn from the spirit thro' the *b*, *M. d'Arthur* 251
nourish a blind life within the *b*, *St. S. Stylites* 164
Simeon, whose *b* the sunshine bakes; *Love and Duty* 15
Better the narrow *b*, the stony heart, " 44
mist of tears, that weigh'd Upon my *b*, *Lockslay Hall* 53
that his *b* is overwrought: " 150
blinder motions bounded in a shallower *b*: *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 11
On secrets of the *b*, the stars, *Will Water.* 85
Which bears a season'd *b* about, *The Captain* 48
were scatter'd Blood and *b's* of men. *Enoch Arden* 796
Beating it in upon his weary *b*, *Lucretius* 21
tickling the brute *b* within the man's *Princess i* 179
but as his *b* Began to mellow, " *ii* 150
Besides the *b* was like the hand, " *iv* 154
Then while I dragg'd my *b's* for such a song, " 518
Whose *b's* are in their hands and in their heels, *Ode on Well.* 239
upon whose hand and heart and *b* *The Daisy* 106
Perchance, to charm a vacant *b*, *Boadicea* 68
dash the *b's* of the little one out, *In Mem.* *v* 5
But, for the unquiet heart and *b*, " *xiv* 16
And marvel what possess'd my *b*; " *lxxx* 9
I make a picture in the *b*; " *xcii* 3
As but the canker of the *b*; " *cxiv* 12
Pallas from the *b* Of Demons! " *cxx* 2
I think we are not wholly *b*, " *cxxi* 8
And like is darken'd in the *b*. *Maud I iv* 40
would not marvel at either, but keep a temperate *b*; " *II i* 37
What was it? a lying trick of the *b*? " *ii* 42
Is a juggle born of the *b*? " *iv* 60
'Tis the blot upon the *b* That *will* show " *v* 10
Beat into my scalp and my *b*, *Merlin and V.* 230
So dark a forethought roll'd about his *b*, " 933
may make My scheming *b* a cinder, *Last Tournament* 258
Skip to the broken music of my *b's* " 267
'Save for that broken music in thy *b's*, " 754
and clove him thro' the *b*. *Pass. of Arthur* 419
nourish a blind life within the *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 83
springing from her fountains in the *b*, " 130
clear brow, bulwark of the precious *b*, " 631
Past thro' into his citadel, the *b*, " 689
O'erbore the limits of my *b*: " *ii* 9
meaning of the letters shot into My *b*; " 50
In my *b* The spirit seem'd to flag " 95
thro' my eyes into my innermost *b*, " 107
Flatter'd the fancy of my fading *b*; " *iv* 156
love is of the *b*, the mind, the soul: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 235
her *b* broke With over-acting, *In the Child. Hosp.* 60
My *b* had begun to reel— *Def. of Lucknow* 20
brute bullet broke thro' the *b* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 7
For I am emptier than a friar's *b's*; *V. of Maeldune* 110
rang into the heart and the *b*,

Brain (*continued*) My *b* is full of the crash of wrecks, *The Wreck* 4
for my *b* was drunk with the water, *Despair* 65
statesman's *b* that sway'd the past *Ancient Sage* 124
Set the feet above the *b* and swear the *b* is in the feet. *Locksley H., Sixty* 136
oust the madness from your *b*. " 241
Works of subtle *b* and hand, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 7
'Beat little heart' on this fool *b* of mine. *Romney's R.* 155
Who was a shadow in the *b*, *Mechanophilus* 15
Brain-feverous *B-f* in his heat and agony, *Lancelot and E.* 854
Brain-labour And prodigal of all *b-l* he, *Aylmer's Field* 447
Brainless Insolent, *b*, heartless! " 368
Brainpan Than if my *b* were an empty hull, *Princess ii* 398
Brake (s) Close-matted, bur and *b* and briar, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 46
gloom Of evening over *b* and bloom And meadow, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 3
And bristles all the *b's* and thorns " *cvii* 9
In every wavering *b* an ambuscade, *Geraint and E.* 51
'How far thro' all the bloom and *b* *Ancient Sage* 19
wealth of tropic bower and *b*; *To Ulysses* 37
downy drift against the *b's*, *Prog. of Spring* 27
Brake (verb) at their feet the crocus *b* like fire, *Œnone* 98
B with a blast of trumpets from the gate, *Princess, Pro.* 42
from my breast the involuntary sigh *B*, " *iii* 192
over brow And cheek and bosom *b* the wrathful bloom " *iv* 383
titter, out of which there *b* On all sides, " *v* 16
a rout of saucy boys *B* on us at our books, " 395
then *b* out my sire, Lifting his grim head " *vi* 271
For on them *b* the sudden foe; *The Victim* 4
Suddenly from him *b* his wife, " 70
No spirit ever *b* the band That stays him *In Mem. xciii* 2
fires of Hell *b* out of thy rising sun, *Maud II i* 9
b on him, till, amazed, He knew not whither *Com. of Arthur* 39
they swerved and *b* Flying, " 119
great lords Banded, and so *b* out in open war.' " 237
neither clomb, nor *b* his neck, But *b* his very heart in pining for it. *Gareth and L.* 56
That lookt half-dead, *b* bright, " 685
there *b* a servingman Flying from out of the black wood, " 801
either spear Bent but not *b*, " 964
Clash'd his, and *b* it utterly to the hilt. " 1148
and thrice they *b* their spears. *Marr. of Geraint* 562
then *b* short, and down his enemy roll'd, *Geraint and E.* 160
Abash'd us both, and *b* my boast. Thy will?' *Balin and Balan* 71
I *b* upon thy rest, And now full loth " 499
the storm *B* on the mountain and I cared not *Merlin and V.* 503
and the skull *B* from the nape, *Lancelot and E.* 50
b a sudden-beaming tenderness Of manners " 328
then out she *b*: 'Going? " 925
when the next sun *b* from underground, " 1137
B from the vast oriel-embowering vine " 1198
Stoopt, took, *b* seal, and read it; " 1271
'But when the next day *b* from under ground— *Holy Grail* 338
Then blush'd and *b* the morning of the jousts, *Pelleas and E.* 157
comes again'—there she *b* short; " 295
Reel'd in the smoke, *b* into flame, and fell. " 519
It chanced that both *B* into hall together, " 587
and the Red Knight *B* in upon me *Last Tournament* 72
B with a wet wind blowing, " 137
B up their sports, then slowly to her bower " 238
maid, who brook'd No silence, *b* it, *Guinevere* 160
storm of anger *b* From Guinevere, " 361
there her voice *b* suddenly, " 607
b the petty kings, and fought with Rome, *Pass. of Arthur* 68
wan wave *B* in among dead faces, " 130
while they *b* them, own'd me King. " 158
B the shield-wall, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 11
Brakest *b* thro' the scruple of my bond, *Last Tournament* 568
Bramble arm Red-rent with hooks of *b*, *Holy Grail* 211
and *b's* mixt And overgrowing them, *Pelleas and E.* 422
Bramble Rose *B r's*, faint and pale, *A Dirge* 30
Branch (s) (*See also* **Willow-branches**) Like to some *L. of Shalott iii* 11
b of stars we see *Lotos-Eaters* 23
B's they bore of that enchanted stem, *C. S.* 27
With winds upon the *b*, *D. of F. Women* 59
curved *b's*, fledged with clearest green,

Branch (s) (*continued*) paused, And dropt the *b* she hold, *Gardener's D.* 157
Whose topmost *b'es* can discern The roofs *Talking Oak* 31
And from thy topmost *b* discern The roofs ,, 95
From spray, and *b*, and stem, ,, 190
Stagger'd and shook, holding the *b*, *Enoch Arden* 767
whirl'd her white robe like a blossom'd *b* *Princess iv* 179
the *b'es* thereupon Spread out at top, ,, 205
and shook the *b'es* of the deer ,, *Con.* 96
That makes the barren *b'es* load; *In Mem. xv* 13
On all the *b'es* of thy blood; ,, *lxxxix* 8
Be, while these long *b'es* sway, *Maud I xviii* 29
Melody on *b*, and melody in mid air. *Gareth and L.* 183
high on a *b* Hung it, *Balin and Balan* 432
Tore from the *b*, and cast on earth, ,, 539
and the rotten *b* Snapt in the rushing *Merlin and V.* 957
A border fantasy of *b* and flower, *Lancelot and E.* 11
puff'd the swaying *b'es* into smoke *Holy Grail* 15
were our mothers' *b'es* of one stem? *Lover's Tale ii* 25
and the *b* with berries on it, *Columbus* 73
Golden *b* amid the shadows, *To Virgil* 27
Who lops the moulder'd *b* away. *Hands all round* 8
gliding thro' the *b'es* over-bower'd *Death of Œnone* 6
Branch (verb) But *b'es* current yet in kindred veins.' *Princess ii* 245
o'er the friths that *b* and spread *In Mem., Con.* 115
a name that *b'es* o'er the rest, *Balin and Balan* 182
Branch'd cloisters, *b* like mighty woods, *Palace of Art* 26
whisper of huge trees that *b* And blossom'd in the zenith, *Enoch Arden* 585
that *b* itself Fine as ice-ferns *Aylmer's Field* 221
throve and *b* from clime to clime, *In Mem. cxviii* 13
dress All *b* and flower'd with gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 631
forehead veins Bloated, and *b*; *Balin and Balan* 392
Branching empires *b*, both, in lusty life!— *W. to Marie Alex.* 21
trace On paler heavens the *b* grace Of leafless elm, *To Ulysses* 15
[illegible]-work Beneath *b-w* of costly sardonyx *Palace of Art* 95
Brand (a mark) a part Falling had let appear the *b* of John— *Aylmer's Field* 509
Brand (a sword) (*See also* **Levin-brand**) The *b*, the buckler, and the spear— *Two Voices* 129
Thou therefore take my *b* Excalibur, *M. d'Arthur* 27
There drew he forth the *b* Excalibur, ,, 52
'And if indeed I cast the *b* away, ,, 88
The great *b* Made lightnings in the splendour ,, 136
So flash'd and fell the *b* Excalibur: ,, 142
The hard *b's* shiver on the steel, *Sir Galahad* 6
And, ringing, springs from *b* and mail; ,, 54
—*b*, mace, and shaft, and shield— *Princess v* 503
Arthur call'd to stay the *b's* *Com. of Arthur* 120
So this great *b* the king Took, ,, 308
Flash *b* and lance, fall battleaxe ,, 486
Fall battleaxe, and flash *b*! (repeat) ,, 487, 490, 502
Clang battleaxe and clash *b*! (repeat) ,, 493, 496, 499
Gareth lash'd so fiercely with his *b* *Gareth and L.* 968
Sir Gareth's *b* Clash'd his, ,, 1147
neither hunting-dress Nor weapon, save a golden-hilted *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 166
Swung from his *b* a windy buffet out Once, *Geraint and E.* 90
and tearing out of sheath The *b*, *Balin and Balan* 393
Where Arthur finds the *b* Excalibur. *Holy Grail* 253
The *b* Excalibur will be cast away. ,, 257
Shield-breaking [illegible]d the clash of *b's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 10[illegible]
b's that once ha[illegible]ht with Rome, ,, 1[illegible]
There drew he f[illegible]e *b* Excalibur, ,, 220
'And if indeed I [illegible] the *b* away, ,, 256
The great *b* Made lightnings in the splendour ,, 304
So flash'd and fell the *b* Excalibur: ,, 310
Sons of Edward with hammer'd *b's*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 14
Brand (verb) power to burn and *b* His nothingness into man. *Maud I xviii* 39
b us, after, of whose fold we be: *Merlin and V.* 764
Earth and Hell will *b* your name, *Forlorn* 51
Brandagoras King *B* of Latangor, *Com. of Arthur* 114
Brandish'd caught him by the hilt, and *b* him (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 145, 160
caught him by the hilt, and *b* him (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 313, 328
Brandishing *B* in her hand a dart *Boadicea* 71
Brass crag-platform smooth as burnish'd *b* I chose. *Palace of Art* 5
Two handfuls of white dust, shut in an urn of *b*! *Lotos-Eaters C.S.* 68
A flying splendour out of *b* and steel, *Princess vi* 365
Among the knightly *b'es* of the graves, *Merlin and V.* 752
Brastias (a knight) Ulfius, and *B.*, and Bedivere, (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 136, 165, 445
Ulfius and *B* answer'd, 'Ay.' *Com. of Arthur* 173
Brat I hevn't naw likin' far *b's*; *Spinster's S's.* 84
Brave (adj.) *B* the Captain was: *The Captain* 5
few his knights, however *b* they be— *Com. of Arthur* 252
but all *b*, all of one mind with him; ,, 255
Truth-speaking, *b*, good livers, *Gareth and L.* 424
till she left Not even Lancelot *b*, *Merlin and V.* 805
All *b*, and many generous, and some chaste. ,, 817
Each was as *b* in the fight *V. of Maeldune* 5
being true as he was *b*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 59
Brave (s) our Lawrence the best of the *b*: *Def. of Lucknow* 11
Follow'd by the *b* of other lands, *Ode on Well.* 194
whatsoe'er He wrought of good or *b* *Epilogue* 76
Brave (verb) never: here I *b* the worst:' *Edwin Morris* 118
However we *b* it out, we men are a little breed. *Maud I iv* 30
Braved She *b* a riotous heart in asking for it. *Lancelot and E.* 359
Bravery Lancelot, the flower of *b*, ,, 113
Bravest Fought with the *b* among us, *Def. of Lucknow* 71
Brawl (s) creature wholly given to *b's* and wine, *Marr. of Geraint* 441
Brawl (verb) Cease to wail and *b*! *Two Voices* 199
I care not what the sects may *b*. *Palace of Art* 210
left the drunken king To *b* at Shushan *Princess iii* 230
b Their rights or wrongs like potherbs ,, *v* 458
our free press should cease to *b*, *Third of Feb.* 3
Is perfect stillness when they *b*. *Lit. Squabbles* 20
Brawler 'What fear ye, *b's*? *Princess iv* 498
Brawling brook o'er a shingly bed *B*, *Marr. of Geraint* 249
Romans *b* of their monstrous games; *St. Telemachus* 40
Bray loud rung out the bugle's *b's*, *Oriana* 48
in the blast and *b* of the long horn *Princess v* 252
Brazen-headed O'erthwarted with the *b-h* spear *Œnone* 139
Breach One has leapt up on the *b*, *Def. of Lucknow* 64
Breach'd *b* the belting wall of Cambalu, *Columbus* 108
Bread (*See also* **Breid**) I speak the truth, as I live by *b*! *Lady Clare* 26
Taking her *b* and theirs: *Enoch Arden* 111
wine And *b* from out the houses brought, *Spec. of Iliad* 6
chalk and alum and plaster are sold to the poor for *b*, *Maud I i* 39
Where *b* and baken meats and good red wine *Gareth and L.* 1190
in her veil enfolded, manchet *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 389
sold and sold had bought them *b*: ,, 641
smote itself into the *b*, and went; *Holy Grail* 467
But, *b*, merely for *b*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 14
'*B*—*B* left after the blessing!' ,, 153
now He veils His flesh in *b*, body and *b* ,, 157
'No *b*, no *b*. (repeat) ,, 159, 161
Hast thou brought *b* with thee? ,, 198
I have not broken *b* for fifty hours. ,, 199
For holding there was *b* where *b* was none—No *b*, ,, 201
I am not like to die for lack of *b*, ,, 205
B enough for his need till the labourless day *V. of Maeldune* 86
dream, now and then, of a hand giving *b* and wine, *The Wreck* 114
Master scrimps his haggard sempstress of her daily *b*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 221
Breid Mun be a guvness, lad, or summut, and addle her *b*: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 25
Breadth *B's* of tropic shade and palms in cluster, *Locksley Hall* 160
left but narrow *b* to left and right *Enoch Arden* 674
shattering on black blocks A *b* of thunder. *Princess iii* 292
whence they need More *b* of culture: ,, *v* 188
a *b* Of Autumn, dropping fruits of power: ,, *vi* 54
She mental *b*, nor fail in childward care, ,, *vii* 283
towns Half-lost in belts of hop and *b's* of wheat; ,, *Con.* 45
with all thy *b* and height Of foliage, *In Mem. lxxxix* 3
highway running by it leaves a *b* Of sward to left and right, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
from over the *b* of a street, *Def. of Lucknow* 23
she with all the *b* of man, *Locksley H., Sixty* 43

Break (s) Across a *b* on the mist-wreathen isle — *Enoch Arden* 633
At *b* of day the College Portress came: — *Princess* ii 15
I climb'd the roofs at *b* of day; — *The Daisy* 61

Break (verb) (*See also* **Break**) passion fann'd, About — *Madeline* 30
thee *b's* and dances: — *Oriana* 64
breaking heart that will not *b*, — *Palace of Art* 153
athlete, strong to *b* or bind All force — 259
'No voice *b's* thro' the stillness — *L. C. V. de Vere* 3
You thought to *b* a country heart — " 13
Nor would I *b* for your sweet sake — *May Queen* 10
call me loud when the day begins to *b*: — *Walk. to the Mail* 74
lest a cry Should *b* his sleep by night, — " 79
same old sore *b's* out from age to age — *Love and Duty* 39
Faltering, would *b* its syllables. — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 18
He *b's* the hedge: he enters there: — *L'Envoi* 53
But *b* it. In the name of wife, — " *St. Agnes' Eve* 21
B up the heavens, O Lord! — *Will Water.* 23
barren commonplaces *b* In full and kindly blossom. — *You might have won* 18
B lock and seal: betray the trust: — *Break, break, etc.* 1
B, b, b, On thy cold gray stones, — " 13
B, b, b, At the foot of thy crags, — *Enoch Arden* 155
But had no heart to *b* his purposes To Annie, — " 318
I think your kindness *b's* me down; — " 787
Help me not to *b* in upon her peace. — *Aylmer's Field* 425
Which *b's* all bonds but ours; — " 778
Who broke the bond which they desired to *b*, — *Sea Dreams* 144
trifle makes a dream, a trifle *b's*.' — *Lucretius* 153
that *b* Body toward death, — " 241
which *b's* As I am breaking now! — *Princess* i 89
In iron gauntlets: *b* the council up.' — " 95
wherefore *b* her troth? — " ii 424
To *b* my chain, to shake my mane: — " iii 258
Kill up with pity, *b* us with ourselves— — " iv 77
tho' the rough kex *b* The starr'd mosaic, — " 421
did I *b* Your precinct; — " 499
On me, me, me, the storm first *b's*: — " 539
You that have dared to *b* our bound, — " v 456
she's yet a colt—Take, *b* her: — " 527
takes, and *b's*, and cracks, and splits, — " vi 61
fear we not To *b* them more in their behoof, — " 175
Nemesis *B* from a darken'd future, — " 323
We *b* our laws with ease, — " 325
your Highness *b's* with ease The law — " 339
roar that *b's* the Pharos from his base — " vii 249
sorrowing in a pause I dared not *b*; — *Ode on Well.* 260
b the shore, and evermore Make and *b*, — *Third of Feb.* 8
War, who *b's* the converse of the wise; — " 14
Tho' all the storm of Europe on us *b*; — *W. to Alexandra* 10
B, happy land, into earlier flowers! — *W. to Marie Alex.* 43
everywhere, The blue heaven *b*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 22
To *b* the blast of winter, stand; — *The Idet* 32
the bud ever *b's* into bloom on the tree, — *Boadicea* 64
b the works of the statuary, — *Spec. of Iliad* 15
immeasurable heavens *B* open to their highest, — *Window, The Answer* 3
Must I take you and *b* you, — " 5
I must take you, and *b* you, — " 7
take—*b, b*—*B*—you may *b* my heart. — " 10
B, b and all's done. — *In Mem.* iv 11
B, thou deep vase of chilling tears, — " vi 8
To evening, but some heart did *b*. — " vii 12
On the bald street *b's* the blank day. — " xxvi 14
B's hither over Indian seas, — " xxviii 15
that my hold on life would *b* Before I heard — " xlix 4
That *b's* about the dappled pools: — " lxiv 5
Who *b's* his birth's invidious bar, — " lxxxix 47
and *b* The low beginnings of content. — " lxxxix 31
And *b* the livelong summer day — " xxviii 30
b's The rocket molten into flakes Of crimson — " ci 15
Or into silver arrows *b* The sailing moon — " cvii 15
the rolling brine That *b's* the coast. — " cxi 7
Will let his coltish nature *b* — " cxxii 20
And every thought *b's* out a rose. — *Maud I* iv 1
million emeralds *b* from the ruby-budded lime — " xvi 29
Can *b* her word were it even for me! — *Ded. of Idylls* 44
B not, O woman's-heart, — *Ded. of Idylls* 45

Break (verb) (*continued*) *B* not, for thou art Royal, but endure, — *Gareth and L.* 54
'Climb not lest thou *b* thy neck, — " [illegible]
To *b* him from the intent to which he grew, — " 617
so besieges her To *b* her will, and make her [illegible] — *Merv. of Geraint* 78
Running too vehemently to *b* upon it. — " 183
Here often they *b* covert at our feet.' — " 221
Then will I fight him, and will *b* his pride, — " 339
and in April suddenly *B's* from a coppice — " 365
That lightly *b's* a faded flower-sheath, — " 416
fight and *b* his pride and have it of him. — " 424
I will *b* his pride, and learn his [illegible] — " 476
In next day's tourney I may *b* his pride.' — *Geraint and E.* 12
b perforce Upon a head so dear in thunder, — " 43
as a man upon his tongue May *b* it, — " 354
chance That *b's* upon them perilously, — " 828
nature's prideful sparkle in the blood *B* into furious flame; — *Balin and Balan* 229
b Into some madness ev'n before the Queen!' — " 458
and *b* the King And all his Table.' — " 470
knight, we *b* on thy sweet rest, — " 500
now full loth am I to *b* thy dream, — *Merlin and V.* 180
Began to *b* her sports with graver fits, — " [illegible]
in the slippery sand before it *b's*! — " 298
fled from Arthur's court To *b* the mood. — " 302
that wave about to *b* upon me And sweep me — *Lancelot and E.* 137
tiny-trumpeting gnat can *b* our dream When sweetest; — " 306
crying Christ and him, And *b* them; — " 685
Would he *b* faith with one I may not name? — " 974
discourtesy To blunt or *b* her passion.' — " 1079
(He meant to *b* the passion in her) — " 1220
Would shun to *b* those bounds of courtesy — " 1302
To *b* her passion, some discourtesy — " 1420
I needs must *b* These bonds that so defame me: — *Holy Grail* 161
b thro' all, till one will crown thee king — *Pelleas and E.* 256
'I never heard his voice But long'd to *b* away. — *Last Tournament* 268
said Tristram, 'I would *b* thy head. — " 464
and after the great waters *b* Whitening — *Guinevere* 91
make the smouldering scandal *b* and blaze — " 365
Stands in a wind, ready to *b* and fly, — " 470
b the heathen and uphold the Christ, — *Lover's Tale* i 738
—let my heart *B* rather— — " ii 352
Not to *b* in on what I say by word — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 23
B, diviner light! — *In the Child. Hosp.* 8
one of those who would *b* their jests on the dead, — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 12
B thro' the yews and cypress of thy grave, — *Columbus* 98
would *b* down and raze The blessed tomb — *Ancient Sage* 92
Years that make And *b* the vase of clay, — " [illegible]
B into 'Thens' and 'Whens' — " 107
when the babblings *b* the dream. — " 152
Scarce feels the senses *b* away — " 154
shell must *b* before the bird can fly. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
B the State, the Church, the Throne, — *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 21
thro' this midnight *b's* the sun — *Demeter and P.* 10
Might *b* thro' clouded memories — " 50
And *b's* into the crocus-purple hour — " 135
b The sunless halls of Hades into Heaven! — *The Ring* 47
b's her latest earthy link With me to-day. — " 50
Your 'Miriam *b's*'—is making — " 402
No pliable idiot I to *b* my vow; — *Happy* 72
made one barren effort to *b* it at the last. — *Prog. of Spring* 1
groundflame of the crocus *b's* the mould, — *Merlin and the G.* 108
The mortal hillock, Would *b* into blossom; — *Faith* 2
blight thy hope or *b* thy rest, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 4
fur I beänt a-gawin' to *b* my rule. — " 67

Break (verb) fur I beänt a-gawin' to *b* my rule. — *N. S.* 41
I weänt *b* rules fur Doctor, — " 45
B me a bit o' the esh for his 'eäd, — *North. Cobbler* 35
Tis'n them as 'as munny as *b's* into 'ouses — " 88
an' sweär'd as I'd *b* ivry stick — *Village Wife* 4
'tha mun *b* 'im off bit by bit.' — *Aylmer's Field* 594
runs out when ya *b's* the shell.

Breaker (one who breaks) A *b* of the bitter news from home,

Breaker (one who breaks) (*continued*) Nor those horn-handed *b's* of the globe, *Princess ii* 159

Breaker (wave) long swells of *b* sweep The nutmeg rocks *The Voyage* 38
following up And flying the white *b*, *Enoch Arden* 21
hard upon the cry of '*b's*' came ,, 548
a ridge Of *b* issued from the belt, *Sea Dreams* 212
The mellow *b* murmur'd Ida, *Princess iv* 436
roaring *b's* boom and blanch on the precipices, *Boadicea* 76
The *b* breaking on the beach. *In Mem. lxxi* 16
And the fringe Of that great *b*, *Com. of Arthur* 387
And steps that met the *b*! *Holy Grail* 816
chafed *b's* of the outer sea Sank powerless, *Lover's Tale i* 8
the *b's* on the shore Sloped into louder surf: ,, *iii* 14
Javelins over The jarring *b*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 97
came thro' the roar of the *b* a whisper, *Despair* 13
The *b's* lash the shores: *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 2

Breaker-beaten For leagues along that *b-b* coast *Enoch Arden* 51

Breakest so thou *b* Arthur's music too.' *Last Tournament* 266

Breaking (part) (*See also* **Ever-breaking**) Just *b* over land and main! *Two Voices* 84
heart is *b*, and my eyes are dim, *Œnone* 32
They say his heart is *b*, mother— *May Queen* 22
The thunders *b* at her feet: *Of old sat Freedom* 2
while on all sides *b* loose Her household fled *The Goose* 53
Old elms came *b* from the vine, *Amphion* 45
Long lines of cliff *b* have left a chasm; *Enoch Arden* 1
Nor let him be, but often *b* in, ,, 701
he saw An end, a hope, a light *b* upon him. *Aylmer's Field* 480
b that, you made and broke your dream: *Sea Dreams* 143
which breaks As I am *b* now! *Lucretius* 241
nation weeping, and *b* on my rest! *Ode on Well.* 82
B their mailed fleets and armed towers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 39
Or *b* into song by fits, *In Mem. xxiii* 2
The breaker *b* on the beach. ,, *lxxi* 16
And *b* let the splendour fall ,, *Con.* 119
why come you so cruelly meek, *B* a slumber *Maud I iii* 2
B up my dream of delight. ,, *xix* 2
and *b* into song Sprang out, *Com. of Arthur* 320
heard The world's loud whisper *b* into storm, *Marr. of Geraint* 27
Then *b* his command of silence given, *Geraint and E.* 390
Vivien *b* in upon him, said: *Merlin and V.* 600
Outram and Havelock *b* their way through *Def. of Lucknow* 96
O young life *B* with laughter *De. Prof. Two G.* 18
Who *b* in upon us yestermorn, *Akbar's Dream* 114

Breaking (s) (*See also* **Shield-breaking**) Until the *b* of the light, *Clear-headed friend* 25
Yours came but from the *b* of a glass, *Sea Dreams* 248
crave His pardon for thy *b* of his laws, *Gareth and L.* 986
Red ruin, and the *b* up of laws, *Guinevere* 426
making a new link *B* an old one! *The Ring* 51
save *b* my bones on the rack! *By an Evolution.* 9

Breast (s) Naiad Throbbing in mild unrest holds him beneath in her *b*. *Leonine Eleg.* 12
Showering thy gleaned wealth into my open *b* *Ode to Memory* 23
Fold thy palms across thy *b*, *A Dirge* 2
Take the heart from out my *b*. *Adeline* 8
To find my heart so near the beauteous *b* *The form, the form* 7
Dominion in the head and *b*.' *Two Voices* 21
'His palms are folded on his *b*: ,, 247
A vague suspicion of the *b*: ,, 336
fill'd the *b* with purer breath. *Miller's D.* 92
I crush'd them on my *b*, my mouth; *Fatima* 12
Over her snow-cold *b* and angry cheek *Œnone* 142
His ruddy cheek upon my *b*, *The Sisters* 20
hundred winters snow'd upon his *b*. *Palace of Art* 139
as I lie upon your *b*— *May Queen, Con.* 59
polish'd argent of her *b* to sight *D. of F. Women* 158
and my true *b* Bleedeth for both; *To J. S.* 62
So muscular he spread, so broad of *b*. *Gardener's D.* 8
wave of such a *b* As never pencil drew. ,, 139
breathing health and peace upon her *b*: *Audley Court* 68
An acorn in her *b*. *Talking Oak* 228
crimson comes upon the robin's *b*; *Locksley Hall* 17
press me from the mother's *b*. ,, 90

Breast (s) (*continued*) and he bears a laden *b*, *Locksley Hall* 143
in its *b* a thunderbolt. ,, 192
old Earl's daughter died at my *b*; *Lady Clare* 25
Her arms across her *b* she laid; *Beggar Maid* 1
I shook her *b* with vague alarms— *The Letters* 38
silent court of justice in his *b*, *Sea Dreams* 174
stood out the *b's*, The *b's* of Helen, *Lucretius* 60
blasting the long quiet of my *b* ,, 162
Beat *b*, tore hair, cried out upon herself ,, 277
think I bear that heart within my *b*, *Princess ii* 334
Rest, rest, on mother's *b*, ,, *iii* 11
My secret, seem'd to stir within my *b*; ,, 44
from my *b* the involuntary sigh Broke, ,, 191
I smote him on the *b*; ,, *iv* 164
now her *b*, Beaten with some great passion ,, 387
Her noble heart was molten in her *b*; ,, *vi* 119
If you loved The *b* that fed or arm ,, 181
Thy helpless warmth about my barren *b* ,, 202
something wild within her *b*, ,, *vii* 237
Sent from a dewy *b* a cry for light: ,, 253
Chop the *b's* from off the mother, *Boadicea* 68
And dead calm in that noble *b* *In Mem. xi* 19
And onward drags a labouring *b*, ,, *xv* 18
Be tenants of a single *b*, ,, *xvi* 3
Against the circle of the *b*, ,, *xlv* 3
A faithful answer from the *b*, ,, *lxxv* 14
That warms another living *b*. ,, 116
They haunt the silence of the *b*. ,, *xciv* 9
And woolly *b's* and beaded eyes; ,, *xcv* 12
A single murmur in the *b*, ,, *civ* 7
and in my *b* Spring wakens too; ,, *cxv* 17
And enter in at *b* and brow, ,, *cxxii* 11
A warmth within the *b* would melt ,, *cxxiv* 13
opulence jewel-thick Sunn'd itself on his *b* *Maud I xiii* 13
Lord of the pulse that is lord of her *b*, ,, *xvi* 13
ruddy shield on the Lion's *b*. ,, *III vi* 14
o'er her *b* floated the sacred fish; *Gareth and L.* 223
The massive square of his heroic *b*, *Marr. of Geraint* 75
'O noble *b* and all-puissant arms, ,, 86
weep True tears upon his broad and naked *b*, ,, 111
thro' his manful *b* darted the pang ,, 121
Sank her sweet head upon her gentle *b*; ,, 527
fell'd him, and set foot upon his *b*, ,, 574
Drave the long spear a cubit thro' his *b* *Geraint and E.* 86
Her arms upon her *b* across, *Merlin and V.* 910
pleasant *b* of waters, quiet bay, *Lover's Tale i* 6
anger falls aside And withers on the *b* of peaceful love; ,, 10
Her *b* as in a shadow-prison, ,, *iv* 58
her *b* Hard-heaving, and her eyes upon her feet, ,, 307
her thin hands crost on her *b*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
kill Their babies at the *b* *Columbus* 180
And from her virgin *b*, and virgin eyes *Tiresias* 46
ah, fold me to your *b*! *The Flight* 5
pluck from this true *b* the locket that I wear, ,, 33
well-used to move the public *b*. *To W. C. Macready* 3
gave Thy *b* to ailing infants in the night, *Demeter and P.* 56
my loving head upon your leprous *b*. *Happy* 26
let me lean my head upon your *b*. *Romney's R.* 154
blade that had slain my husband thrice thro' his *b*. *Buonaparte's Death* 34

Breast (verb) *b's* the blows of circumstance, *In Mem. lxiv* 7

Breast-bone white *b-b*, and barren ribs of Death, *Gareth and L.* 1382

Breast-deep all night long *b-d* in corn, *Princess ii* 387

Breasted *See* **Full-breasted, Man-breasted, White-breasted.**

Breast-high *B-h* in that bright line *Pelleas and E.* 56

Breath (*See also* **Morning-breath**) Her subtil, warm, and golden *b*, *Supp. Confessions* 60
b Of the fading edges of box beneath, *A spirit haunts* 18
There is frost in your *b* *Poet's Mind* 17
the *b* Of the lilies at sunrise! *Adeline* 36
I lose my colour, I lose my *b*, *Eleanore* 137
No life that breathes with human *b* *Two Voices* 395
fill'd the breast with purer *b*. *Miller's D.* 92
As half-asleep his *b* he drew, *The Sisters* 28
Long labour unto aged *b*, *Lotos-Eater's, C. S.* 85

Breath (*continued*) Dan Chaucer, the first warbler, whose sweet *b*
Drew forth the poison with her balmy *b*,
but empty *b* And rumours of a doubt?
spoke King Arthur, drawing thicker *b*:
Clothed with his *b*, and looking,
my ears could hear Her lightest *b*;
but ever at a *b* She linger'd,
My *b* to heaven like vapour goes:
'Greet her with applausive *b*,
While we keep a little *b*!
The *b* of heaven came continually
my latest *b* Was spent in blessing her
a low *b* Of tender air made tremble
ice-ferns on January panes Made by a *b*.
on a sudden rush'd Among us, out of *b*,
b of life; O more than poor men wealth,
body that never had drawn a *b*.
O sweet and bitter in a *b*,
And scarce endure to draw the *b*,
And so the Word had *b*, and wrought
This use may lie in blood and *b*,
spirit does but mean the *b* I know no more.'
Death's twin-brother, times my *b*;
new life that feeds thy *b* Throughout
East and West, without a *b*,
To where he breathed his latest *b*,
Who wakenest with thy balmy *b*
I trust I have not wasted *b*:
Be quicken'd with a livelier *b*,
Awe-stricken *b's* at a work divine,
Prickle my skin and catch my *b*,
Catch not my *b*, O clamorous heart,
Not die; but live a life of truest *b*,
Seal'd her mine from her first sweet *b*.
mix'd my *b* With a loyal people shouting
with the might and *b* of twenty boys.'
Sent all his heart and *b* thro' all the horn.
Here ceased the kindly mother out of *b*;
fits of prayer, at every stroke a *b*.
Sweet lady, never since I first draw *b*
and the *b* Of her sweet tendance
b's of anger puff'd Her fairy nostril
At last he got his *b* and answer'd, 'One,
whereat she caught her *b*;
blow with *b*, or touch with hand,
She felt the King's *b* wander o'er her neck,
but empty *b* And rumours of a doubt?
spoke King Arthur, drawing thicker *b*:
Clothed with his *b*, and looking,
I feel thy *b*; I come, great Mistress
Thy *b* is of the pinewood;
faints, and hath no pulse, no *b*—
rose as it were *b* and steam of gold,
my name was borne Upon her *b*.
by that name I moved upon her *b*;
Love drew in her *b* In that close kiss,
about my brow Her warm *b* floated
at once, soul, life And *b* and motion,
And parted lips which drank her *b*,
Took the *b* from our sails, and we stay'd.
but never a murmur, a *b*—
their *b* met us out on the seas,
thro' life to my latest *b*,
thro' the roar of the breaker a whisper, a *b*,
And now one *b* of cooler air
A *b*, a whisper—some divine farewell—
to feel his *b* Upon my cheek—
b that past With all the cold of winter.
and felt An icy *b* play on me,
an icy *b*, As from the grating of a sepulchre,
leaves her bare To *b's* of balmier air;
Blown into glittering by the popular *b*,
a *b* From some fair dawn beyond
open-door'd To every *b* from heaven,

D. of F. Women 5
" 271
M. d'Arthur 99
" 148
" 152
Edwin Morris 65
Godiva 44
St. Agnes' Eve 3
Vision of Sin 135
" 192
Enoch Arden 585
" 893
The Brook 201
Aylmer's Field 223
Princess iv 375
" 459
Grandmother 62
In Mem. iii 3
" xx 15
" xxxvi 9
" xlv 13
" lvi 7
" lxviii 2
In Mem. lxxxvi 10
In Mem. xcv 62
" xcviii 5
" cxx 13
" cxxx 1
" cxxiii 13
Maud I x 17
" xix 36
" xxi 31
Maud I xviii 58
" xix 41
" *III vi* 34
Gareth and L. 1106
" 1369
Marr. of Geraint 732
Geraint and E. 155
" 619
" 925
Merlin and V. 848
Lancelot and E. 422
" 623
Holy Grail 114
Guinevere 582
Pass. of Arthur 267
" 316
" 350
Lover's Tale i 21
" 23
" 268
" 402
" 444
" 560
" 816
" *ii* 141
" 195
" 204
The Revenge 42
V. of Maeldune 19
" 37
The Wreck 79
Despair 13
Ancient Sage 117
" 225
The Flight 45
The Ring 32
" 131
" 399
Prog. of Spring 13
Romney's R. 49
Far-far-away 10
Akbar's Dream 180

Breathe In her first sleep earth *b's* stilly:
Or *b* into the hollow air,
odorous wind *B's* low between the sunset
But *b* it into earth and close it up
'Twere better not to *b* or speak,
'To *b* and loathe, to live and sigh,
No life that *b's* with human breath
I least should *b* a thought of pain.
wind *b's* low with mellower tone:
How hard he *b's*!
to sit, to sleep, to wake, to *b*.'
I do not *b*, Not whisper, any murmur
When that, which *b's* within the leaf,
As tho' to *b* were life.
I yearn to *b* the airs of heaven
A carefuller in peril, did not *b*
And *b's* in April-autumns.
love-whispers may not *b* Within this vestal limit,
Low, low, *b* and blow,
let us *b* for one hour more in Heaven'
'Alas your Highness *b's* full East,'
Where shall I *b*?
that each May *b* himself, and quick!
b upon my brows;
To let the people *b*!
diviner air *B* thro' the world and change
To *b* thee over lonely seas.
That *b* a thousand tender vows,
The slightest air of song shall *b*
And *b's* a novel world, the while
And, while we *b* beneath the sun,
To *b* my loss is more than fame,
summer's hourly-mellowing change May *b*,
I find no place that does not *b* some gracious memory
Nor landmark *b's* of other days,
Thro' which the spirit *b's* no more?
For tho' my lips may *b* adieu,
left the still King, and passing forth to *b*,
only *b* Short fits of prayer,
'You *b* but accusation vast and vague,
No keener hunter after glory *b's*.
there *b's* not one of you Will deem this prize
'Look, He haunts me—I cannot *b*—
thought I could not *b* in that fine air
B but a little on me,
outward circling air wherewith I *b*,
b with her as if in heaven itself;
Which pass with that which *b's* them!
B, diviner Air!
none could *b* Within the zone of heat;
can I *b* divorced from the Past?
And all that *b* are one Slight ripple
who *b* the balm Of summer-winters

Breathed *B* low around the rolling earth
She *b* in sleep a lower moan,
Rose slowly to a music slowly *b*,
B, like the covenant of a God,
I *b* In some new planet:
I *b* upon her eyes Thro' all the summer
the low wind hardly *b* for fear.
on him *b* Far purelier in his rushings
while I *b* in sight of haven, he, Poor fellow,
he had *b* the Proctor's dogs;
And look on Spirits *b* away,
That *b* beneath the Syrian blue:
Where all things round me *b* of him.
To where he *b* his latest breath,
He *b* the spirit of the song;
living words of life *B* in her ear.
Whenever slander *b* against the King—
God hath *b* a secret thing.
twice they fought, and twice they *b*,
Queen's fair name was *b* upon,
B in a dismal whisper 'It is truth.'

Lucius Elcy. 7
Supp. Confessions 58
Eleanore 124
Wan Sculptor 12
Two Voices 94
" 104
" 395
Miller's D. 26
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 102
D. of the O. Year 37
Edwin Morris 40
St. S. Stylites 21
Talking Oak 187
Ulysses 24
Sir Galahad 63
Enoch Arden 50
The Brook 198
Princess ii 221
" *iii* 3
" 69
" 231
" *v* 77
" 316
" *vii* 353
" *Con.* 104
W. to Marie Alex. 14
In Mem. xvii 4
" xx 2
" xlix 7
" lxii 9
" lxxv 14
" lxxvii 15
" xci 10
" *c* 3
" *cix* 11
" *cc* 20
" *cxxiii* 11
Com. of Arthur 369
Geraint and E. 154
Merlin and V. 701
Lancelot and E. 156
" 540
Pelleas and E. 227
Guinevere 645
Lover's Tale i 26
" 167
" 391
" 481
Sisters (E. and E.) 13
Columbus 52
Despair 113
Ancient Sage 188
To Ulysses 10
The Winds, etc. 3
Mariana in the S. 45
Œnone 41
Gardener's D. 209
Edwin Morris 114
Talking Oak 210
Godiva 55
Aylmer's Field 457
The Brook 157
Princess, Pro. 113
In Mem. *vi* 2
" *lii* 12
" *lxxxv* 32
" *xcviii* 5
" *cxxv* 10
" *Con.* 53
Com. of Arthur 177
" 501
Marr. of Geraint 567
Geraint and E. 951
Balin and Balan 527

Breathed (*continued*) emerald center'd in a sun Of silver rays, that lighten'd as he *b*; *Lancelot and E.* 296
Whereof the chill, to him who *b* it, *Pass. of Arthur* 96
Has *b* a race of mightier mountaineers. *Montenegro* 14
No sound is *b* so potent to coerce, *Tiresias* 120
warm winds had gently *b* us away from the land— *The Wreck* 68
Breather those we call the dead Are *b's* of an ampler day *In Mem.* cxviii 6
Breathing (*See also* **Hard-breathing**) *B* Light against thy face, *Adeline* 56
Old letters, *b* of her worth, *Mariana in the S.* 62
A hint, a whisper *b* low, *Two Voices* 434
B like one that hath a weary dream, *Lotus-Eaters* 6
spoke King Arthur, *b* heavily: *M. d'Arthur* 113
answer made King Arthur, *b* hard: " 162
alighted from the boat, And *b* of the sea. *Audley Court* 8
'Sleep, *b* health and peace upon her breast: " 68
Sleep, *b* love and trust against her lip: " 69
her *b's* are not heard In palace chambers *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 17
warm-blue *b's* of a hidden hearth Broke *Aylmer's Field* 155
like a beast hard-ridden, *b* hard. " 291
b down From over her arch'd brows, *Princess ii* 38
B and sounding beauteous battle, " *v* 161
In Angel instincts, *b* Paradise, " *vii* 321
Closer is He than *b*, and nearer than hands *High. Pantheism* 12
Would *b* thro' his lips impart *In Mem. xviii* 15
slowly *b* bare The round of space, " *lxxxvi* 4
By meadows *b* of the past, " *xcix* 7
Bright English lily, *b* a prayer *Maud I xix* 58
hear him *b* low and equally. *Geraint and E.* 372
she glided out Among the heavy *b's* of the house, " 402
Beside the placid *b's* of the King, *Guinevere* 69
spoke King Arthur, *b* heavily: *Pass. of Arthur* 281
answer made King Arthur, *b* hard: " 330
b on each other, Dreaming together *Lover's Tale i* 261
and joy In *b* nearer heaven; " 389
b hard at the approach of Death,— " 585
Is *b* in his sleep, *Early Spring* 23
changest, *b* it, the sullen wind, *Prog. of Spring* 110
Breathing-space ballad or a song To give us *b-s*.' *Princess, Pro.* 242
Breathing-while Except when for a *b-w* at eve, *Aylmer's Field* 449
Bred (*See also* **Home-bred, Wisdom-bred**) Two children in one hamlet born and *b*; *Circumstance* 8
upon the board, And *b* this change; *Œnone* 227
for his sake I *b* His daughter Dora: *Dora* 19
not being *b* To barter, *Enoch Arden* 249
A city clerk, but gently born and *b*; *Sea Dreams* 1
her will *B* will in me to overcome *Princess v* 351
From out the doors where I was *b*, *In Mem. ciii* 2
'a war burn an' *b* i' the 'ouse, *Spinster's S.'s* 69
opiate then *B* this black mood! *Romney's R.* 62
Princess vi 134
Brede in glowing gauze and golden *b*,
Bread (s) looks not like the common *b* That with the napkin daily; *Will Water.* 117
In doubt if you be of our Barons' *b*— *Third of Feb.* 32
we men are a little *b*. *Maud I iv* 30
Bread (verb) Assurance only *b's* resolve.' *Two Voices* 315
graze and wallow, *b* and sleep; *Palace of Art* 202
like *b's* like, they say: *Walk. to the Mail* 63
could he understand how money *b's*, *The Brook* 6
much loth to *b* Dispute betwixt myself *Princess i* 156
in thunderstorms, And *b* up warriors! " *v* 440
earth's embrace May *b* with him, *In Mem. lxxxii* 4
Breading Softness *b* scorn of simple life, *To the Queen ii* 53
Breeze (*See also* **River-breeze, South-breeze**) The *b's* pause and die, *Claribel* 2
Low-flowing *b's* are roaming the broad valley *Leonine Eleg.* 1
When the *b* of a joyful dawn blew free *Arabian Nights* 1
fann'd With *b's* from our oaken glades, *Eleänore* 10
Coming in the scented *b*, " 24
Little *b's* dusk and shiver *L. of Shalott i* 11
And heard her native *b's* pass, *Mariana in the S.* 43
A *b* thro' all the garden swept, *Day-Dm., Revival* 6
Warm broke the *b* against the brow, *The Voyage* 9
Low *b's* fann'd the belfry bars, *The Letters* 43

Breeze (*continued*) Made noise with boss and *b* from end to end. *Princess, Pro.* 88
long *b's* rapt from inmost south " *iv* 481
roll'd With music in the growing *b* of Time, " *vi* 56
such a *b* Compell'd thy canvas, *In Mem. xvii* 1
all the bugle *b's* blew Reveillée " *lxviii* 7
And round thee with the *b* of song " *lxxv* 11
A *b* began to tremble o'er The large leaves " *xcv* 54
And all the *b* of Fancy blows, " *cxxii* 17
tells The joy to every wandering *b*; " *Con.* 68
blown by the *b* of a softer clime, *Maud I iv* 4
sighing for Lebanon In the long *b* " *xviii* 18
For a *b* of morning moves, " *xxii* 7
Drooping and beaten by the *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 700
Thoughts of the *b's* of May blowing *Def. of Lucknow* 83
sat each on the lap of the *b*; *V. of Maeldune* 38
a balmier *b* curl'd over a peacefuller sea, *The Wreck* 133
lark has past from earth to Heaven upon the morning *b*! *The Flight* 62
Flies back in fragrant *b's* to display *Prog. of Spring* 64
Brendan (Irish Saint) who had sail'd with St. *B* of yore, *V. of Maeldune* 115
Brethren (*See also* **Brother**) so that all My *b* marvell'd greatly *St. S. Stylites* 69
And of her *b*, youths of presence; *Princess i* 37
Not ev'n her brother Arac, nor the twins Her *b*, " 154
The *b* of our blood and cause, " *vi* 71
To where her wounded *b* lay; " 90
O let me have him with my *b* here " 128
bite And pinch their *b* in the dark, *Lit. Squabbles* 7
grieve Thy *b* with a fruitless tear' *In Mem. lviii* 10
till Doubt and Death, ill " *lxxxvi* 12
both my *b* are in Arthur's hall, *Gareth and L.* 82
b, and a fourth And of that four the naughtiest, " 614
younger *b* have gone down Before this youth; " 1102
to mar the boast Thy *b* of thee make— " 1243
my three *b* bad me do it, " 1410
Among his burnish'd *b* of the pool; *Marr. of Geraint* 650
B, to right and left the spring, *Balin and Balan* 25
Arthur lightly smote the *b* down, " 41
Thy chair, a grief to all the *b*, " 78
My *b* have been all my fellowship; *Lancelot and E.* 672
came her *b* saying, 'Peace to thee, " 996
those two *b* slowly with bent brows Accompanying, " 1133
So those two *b* from the chariot took " 1146
friends in testimony, Her *b*, and her father, " 1300
Where all the *b* are so hard, *Holy Grail* 61
Also the *b*, King and Atheling, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 10
Breton on the *B* strand! *B*, not Briton; *Maud II ii* 29
Back from the *B* coast, " 43
touching *B* sands, they disembark'd. *Merlin and V.* 202
cried the *B*, 'Look, her hand is red! *Last Tournament* 412
Breviary read but on my *b* with ease, *Holy Grail* 545
Brew'd found a witch Who *b* the philtre *Lucretius* 16
Brewer gloomy *b's* soul Went by me, *Talking Oak* 55
Brewis The kitchen *b* that was ever supt *Gareth and L.* 781
Briar (*See also* **Brier**) bur and brake and *b*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 46
Bribe a costly *b* To guerdon silence, *Princess i* 208
which for *b* had wink'd at wrong, *Geraint and E.* 939
Bribed *B* with large promises the men *Marr. of Geraint* 453
Brick When we made *b's* in Egypt. *Princess iv* 128
mantles all the mouldering *b's*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 257
as grav'd hall over the *b*; *Ood Rod* 28
'eärd the *b's* an' the baulks " 109
Brickwork Tudor-chimnied bulk Of mellow *b* *Edwin Morris* 12
Bridal (adj.) Leapt lightly clad in *b* white— *Lover's Tale iii* 44
Thy Soldier-brother's *b* orange-bloom Break *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 11
The *b* garland falls upon the bier, *D. of the Duke of C.* 1
Bridal (s) Then reign the world's great *b's*, *Princess vii* 294
Evil haunts The birth, the *b*; *In Mem. xxviii* 14
Memories of *b*, or of birth, " *xxix* 15
Will clothe her for her *b's* like the sun.' *Marr. of Geraint* 231
clothed her for her *b's* like the sun; " 836
Bridal-gift poor bride Gives her harsh groom for *b-g* a scourge; *Princess v* 376

Bridal music No *b m* this! But fear not you! *The Ring* 474
Bridal-time birds make ready for their *b-t* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 71
Bride (*See also* **Harlot-bride, Widow-bride**) like *Ode to Memory* 75
a *b* of old In triumph led, *Sea-fairies* 33
For merry *b's* are we: *Oriana* 42
pierced thy heart, my love, my *b*, ,, 44
Thy heart, my life, my love, my *b*, *The Bridesmaid* 4
happy bridesmaid makes a happy *b*.' ,, 8 14
happy bridesmaid, make a happy *b*.' (repeat) *Miller's D.* 145
down I went to fetch my *b*: *D. of F. Women* 17
far-renowned *b's* of ancient song *On a Mourner* 23
Hope and Memory, spouse and *b*, *Talking Oak* 284
And gain her for my *b*. *Love and Duty* 49
'Who is this? behold thy *b*,' *St Agnes' Eve* 23
Draw me, thy *b*, a glittering star, ,, 36
The Bridegroom with his *b*! *Lucretius* 266
Passionless *b*, divine Tranquillity, *Princess i* 72
I myself, my *b* once seen, ,, 166
But chafing me on fire to find my *b*) ,, *iii* 161
help my prince to gain His rightful *b*, ,, *iv* 542
I bound by precontract Your *b*, ,, *v* 353
To fight in tourney for my *b*, ,, 377
the poor *b* Gives her harsh groom ,, *vii* 359
My *b*, My wife, my life. *W. to Alexandra* 27
Blissful *b* of a blissful heir, ,, 28
B of the heir of the kings of the sea— *W. to Marie Alex.* 9
mother unto mother, stately *b*, *In Mem. xl* 23
Be cheer'd with tidings of the *b*, ,, *lix* 6
Be sometimes lovely like a *b*, ,, *xc* 14
Behold their *b's* in other hands; ,, *Con.* 42
And I must give away the *b*; ,, 69
O happy hour, behold the *b* ,, 83
As drinking health to *b* and groom *Maud I x* 26
Bound for the Hall, and I think for a *b*. ,, *xviii* 73
My *b* to be, my evermore delight, ,, *II v* 80
He linkt a dead man there to a spectral *b*; *Gareth and L.* 94
Some comfortable *b* and fair, ,, 103
tall and marriageable, Ask'd for a *b*; ,, 110
red-faced *b* who knew herself so vile, ,, 1396
doom'd to be the *b* of Night and Death; *Marr. of Geraint* 228
ere you wed with any, bring your *b*, ,, 718
mended fortunes and a Prince's *b*: ,, 744
sweeter than the *b* of Cassivelaun, ,, 783
promise, that whatever *b* I brought, ,, 835
did her honour as the Prince's *b*, *Geraint and E.* 584
found his own dear *b* propping his head, *Merlin and V.* 81
stainless *b* of stainless King— ,, 616
glowing on him, like a *b's* On her new lord, ,, 729
he never wrong'd his *b*. I know the tale. ,, 782
Sees what his fair *b* is and does, *Holy Grail* 621
Hold her a wealthy *b* within thine arms, *Last Tournament* 264
makest broken music with thy *b*, ,, 408
Isolt of Britain and his *b*, ,, 545
twain had fallen out about the *b* *Lover's Tale i* 755
Lionel, the happy, and her, and her, his *b*! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 202
cold heart or none—No *b* for me. ,, 214
placed My ring upon the finger of my *b*. ,, 264
Till that dead bridesmaid, meant to be my *b*, *The Wreck* 13
a needless and innocent *b*— *The Flight* 32
not Love but Hate that weds a *b* against her will; ,, 43
would I were there, the friend, the *b*, the wife, ,, 57
b who stabb'd her bridegroom on her bridal night— *Locksley H., Sixty* 263
one has come to claim his *b*, *Demeter and P.* 100
for evermore The *B* of Darkness.' *The Ring* 25
I sang the song, 'are *b* And bridegroom.' ,, 89
Birds and *b's* must leave the nest. *Happy* 6
not forgiven me yet, his over-jealous *b*, ,, 24
You would not mar the beauty of your *b* ,, 71
how it froze you from your *b*, *Bandit's Death* 6
tho' I am the Bandit's *b*. *Charity* 6
and never a ring for the *b* ,, 11
when he promised to make me his *b*, *St Agnes' Eve* 31
Bridegroom (*See also* **Groom**) For me the Heavenly *B* waits, ,, 36
The *B* with his bride!

Bridegroom (*continued*) And learning this, the *b* will relent. *Guinevere* 172
'Have we not heard the *b* is so sweet? ,, 177
bride who stabb'd her *b* on her bridal night— *The Flight* 57
I sang the song, 'are bride And *b*.' *The Ring* 26
when the *b* murmur'd, 'With this ring,' ,, 438
Bride-kiss Would that have chill'd her *b-k*! *Last Tournament* 590
Bridesmaid *B*, ere the happy knot was tied, *The Bridesmaid* 1
A happy *b* makes a happy bride.' ,, 4
'O happy *b*, make a happy bride.' (repeat). ,, 8 14
Edith would be *b* on the day. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 208
saw The *b* pale, statuelike, ,, 212
In that assumption of the *b*— ,, 234
Till that dead *b*, meant to be my bride, ,, 264
Bridesman Bantering *b*, reddening priest, *Forlorn* 33
Bridge (*See also* **Brig, Castle-bridge**) Where from the frequent *b*, *Ode to Memory* 102
Or from the *b* I lean'd to hear *Miller's D.* 49
But Robin leaning on the *b* beneath the hazel-tree? *May Queen* 14
Across the brazen *b* of war— *Love thou thy land* 76
arches of a *b* Crown'd with the minster-towers. *Gardener's D.* 43
half has fall'n and made a *b*; *Walk. to the Mail* 32
curves of mountain, *b*, Boat, island, *Edwin Morris* 5
I hung with grooms and porters on the b, *Godiva* 2
By *b* and ford, by park and pale, *Sir Galahad* 82
And half a hundred *b's*. *The Brook* 30
There is Darnley *b*, It has more ivy; ,, 36
that old *b*, which, half in ruins then, ,, 79
naked marriages Flash from the *b*, *Aylmer's Field* 766
under arches of the marble *b* Hung, *Princess ii* 458
o'er a *b* of pinewood crossing, ,, *iii* 335
knell to my desires, Clang'd on the *b*; ,, *iv* 175
boats and *b's* for the use of men. ,, *vi* 47
all night upon the *b* of war *Spec. of Iliad* 9
The cataract flashing from the *b*, *In Mem. lxxi* 15
paced the shores, And many a *b*, ,, *lxxxvii* 12
b, ford, beset By bandits, *Gareth and L.* 594
this a *b* of single arc Took at a leap; ,, 908
when mounted, cried from o'er the *b*, ,, 951
at fiery speed the two Shock'd on the central *b*, ,, 963
Beyond his horse's crupper and the *b*, ,, 966
drove his enemy backward down the *b*, ,, 969
watch'd thee striking on the *b* ,, 992
For there beyond a *b* of treble bow, ,, 1086
Then the third brother shouted o'er the *b*, ,, 1096
They madly hurl'd together on the *b*; ,, 1120
hurl'd him headlong o'er the *b* Down to the river, ,, 1153
victor of the *b's* and the ford, ,, 1232
b that spann'd a dry ravine: (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 246, 294
Earl Yniol's, o'er the *b* Yonder.' ,, 291
after went her way across the *b*, ,, 383
I saw you moving by me on the *b*, ,, 429
Like him who tries the *b* he fears may fail, *Geraint and E.* 303
way, where, link'd with a many a *b*, *Holy Grail* 502
Galahad fled along them *b* by *b*, ,, 504
every ,as quickly as he crost Sprang into fire ,, 505
gain'd her castle, upsprang the *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 206
A *b* is there, that, look'd at from beneath *Lover's Tale i* 375
on the tremulous *b*, that from beneath ,, 412
Standin' here be the *b*, *Tomorrow* 2
live the life Beyond the *b*, *Akbar's Dream* 145
we dipt down under the *b* *Bandit's Death* 22
Bridge-broken his nose *B-b*, one eye out, *Last Tournament* 59
Bridle The gemmy *b* glitter'd free, *L. of Shalott iii* 10
The *b* bells rang merrily ,, 13
Bridle-hand Down with the *b-h* drew The foe *Heavy Brigade* 53
Bridle-rein glimmering moorland rings With jingling *b-r's*. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 36
tied the *b-r's* of all the three Together, (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 98, 183
And sadly gazing on her *b-r's*, ,, 494
held His people by the *b-r* of Truth. *Akbar's Dream* 85
Brief In endless time is scarce more *b* *Two Voices* 113
days were *b* Whereof the poets talk, *Talking Oak* 185
'O tell her, *b* is life but love is long, And *b* the sun of summer in the North, And *b* the moon of beauty in the South. *Princess iv* 111

Brief (*continued*) *B*, *b* is a summer leaf, *Spiteful Letter* 21
if Thou willest, let my day be *b*, *Doubt and Prayer* 13
Brier (*See also* **Briar**) whom Gideon school'd with *b's*. *Buonaparte* 14
The little life of bank and *b*, *You might have won* 30
drench'd with ooze, and torn with *b's*, *Princess v* 28
I have heard of thorns and *b's*. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 20
Over the thorns and *b's*, ,, 21
the winds that bend the *b*! *Last Tournament* 731
wild *b* had driven Its knotted thorns *Lover's Tale i* 619
rough *b* tore my bleeding palms; ,, *ii* 18
Brig (**bridge**) An' I'll run oop to the *b*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 55
Brigade Glory to all the three hundred, and all the *B*! *Heavy Brigade* 66
Brigade, Heavy *See* **Heavy Brigade**
Brigade, Light *See* **Light Brigade**
Bright (**adj.**) *See also* **Over-bright, Rosy-bright, Summer-bright**)
Clear and *b* it should be ever, *Poet's Mind* 5
B as light, and clear as wind. ,, 7
met with two so full and *b*—Such eyes! *Miller's D.* 86
I made my dagger sharp and *b*. *The Sisters* 26
but none so *b* as mine; *May Queen* 5
Make *b* our days and light our dreams, *Of old sat Freedom* 22
B was that afternoon, Sunny but chill; *Enoch Arden* 669
B with the sun upon the stream *Sea Dreams* 97
b and fierce and fickle is the South, *Princess iv* 97
B let it be with its blason'd deeds, *Ode on Well.* 56
Phosphor, *b* As our pure love, *In Mem. ix* 10
Thy marble *b* in dark appears, ,, *lxvii* 5
The voice was low, the look was *b*; ,, *lxix* 15
And *b* the friendship of thine eye; ,, *cxix* 10
To-day the grave is *b* for me, ,, *Con.* 73
b and light as the crest Of a peacock, *Maud I xvi* 16
soft splendours that you look so *b*? ,, *xviii* 79
dawn of Eden *b* over earth and sky, ,, *II i* 8
in a weary world my one thing *b*; ,, *III vi* 17
Geraint with eyes all *b* replied, *Marr. of Geraint* 494
strange *b* and dreadful thing, a court, ,, 616
she knew That all was *b*; ,, 658
Beholding one so *b* in dark estate, ,, 786
keep him *b* and clean as heretofore, *Geraint and E.* 937
She with a face, *b* as for sin forgiven, *Lancelot and E.* 1102
her look *B* for all others, *Pelleas and E.* 177
our eyes met: hers were *b*, and mine Were dim *Lover's Tale i* 441
an' I keeaps 'im clean an' *b*, *North. Cobbler* 97
Far from out a sky for ever *b*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 19
an' yer eyes as *b* as the day! *Tomorrow* 32
How *b* you keep your marriage-ring! *Romney's R.* 59
morning that looks so *b* from afar! *By an Evolution.* 10
When I look'd at the bracken so *b* *June Bracken, etc.* 3
Bright (**s**) level lake with diamond-plots Of dark and *b*. *Arabian Nights* 86
Remaining betwixt dark and *b*: *Margaret* 28
Of this flat lawn with dusk and *b*; *In Mem. lxxxix* 2
B and Dark have sworn that I, *Demeter and P.* 96
Beyond the darker hour to see the *b*, *Prog. of Spring* 88
Brighten cheek brighten'd as the foam-bow *b's* *Œnone* 61
stars above them seem to *b* as they pass; *May Queen* 34
Thy sweet eyes *b* slowly close to mine, *Tithonus* 38
it *b's* and darkens down on the plain. *Window, On the Hill* 2
it *b's* and darkens and *b's* like my hope, And it darkens and *b's* and darkens like my fear, ,, 18
And *b* like the star that shook *In Mem., Con.* 31
b's at the clash of 'Yes' and 'No,' *Ancient Sage* 71
b's thro' the Mother's tender eyes, *Prin. Beatrice* 4
Brighten'd cheek *b* as the foam-bow brightens *Œnone* 61
For so mine own was *b*: *Aylmer's Field* 683
Till the face of Bel be *b*, *Boadicea* 16
Your pretty sports have *b* all again. *Merlin and V.* 305
The rounder cheek had *b* into bloom. *The Ring* 351
Brightening (*See also* **Ever-brightening**) Like shoot lightning, Ever *b* *Poet's M*[illegible]
B the skirts of a long cloud, *M. d'Arthur* 54
Unseen, is *b* to his bridal morn. *Gardener's D.* 73

Brightening (*continued*) Enid listen'd *b* as she lay: *Marr. of Geraint* 733
B the skirts of a long cloud, *Pass. of Arthur* 222
And slowly *b* Out of the glimmer, *Merlin and the G.* 88
Brighter broader and *b* The Gleam flying onward, ,, 95
Brightest Their best and *b*, when they dwelt on here, *Aylmer's Field* 69
Brightly Enoch faced this morning of farewell *B* *Enoch Arden* 183
Brightness as babies for the moon, Vague *b*; *Princess iv* 429
false sense in her own self Of my contrasting *b*, overbore *Marr. of Geraint* 801
set apart Their motions and their *b* from the stars, *Lover's Tale i* 174
The *b* of a burning thought, ,, 743
Brilliance star The black earth with *b* rare. *Ode to Memory* 20
So bathed we were in *b*. *Lover's Tale i* 313
Brim (**s**) By garden porches on the *b*, *Arabian Nights* 16
He froth'd his bumpers to the *b*; *D. of the O. Year* 19
New stars all night above the *b* *The Voyage* 25
Brim (**verb**) I *b* with sorrow drowning song. *In Mem. xix* 12
Arrange the board and *b* the glass; ,, *cvii* 16
Brimful heart, *B* of those wild tales, *D. of F. Women* 12
Brimm'd (*See also* **Broad-brimm'd**) *B* with delirious draughts of warmest life. *Eleanore* 139
And beaker *b* with noble wine. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 36
Brine Lulling the *b* against the Coptic sands. *Buonaparte* 8
Fresh-water springs come up through bitter *b*. *If I were loved* 8
hear and see the far-off sparkling *b*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 98
Gloom'd the low coast and quivering *b* *The Voyage* 42
Should gulf him fathom-deep in *b*; *In Mem. x* 18
To darken on the rolling *b* That breaks ,, *cvii* 14
Bring *b* me my love, Rosalind. *Leonine Eleg.* 14
'*B* this lamb back into Thy fold, *Supp. Confessions* 105
Music that *b's* sweet sleep down *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 7
And in its season *b* the law; *Love thou thy land* 32
Certain, if knowledge *b* the sword, That knowledge takes ,, 87
For nature *b's* not back the Mastodon, *The Epic* 36
Watch what thou seëst, and lightly *b* me word.' *M. d'Arthur* 38
Watch what I see, and lightly *b* thee word.' ,, 11
I bad thee, watch, and lightly *b* me word.' ,, 81
A word could *b* the colour to my cheek; *Gardener's D.* 196
I will have my boy, and *b* him home; *Dora* 122
b me offerings of fruit and flowers: *St. S. Stylites* 128
Love himself will *b* The drooping flower *Love and Duty* 23
sweet hours that *b* us all things good, ,, 57
sad hours that *b* us all things ill, ,, 58
Nay, but Nature *b's* thee solace; *Locksley Hall* 87
my latest rival *b's* thee rest. ,, 89
B truth that sways the soul of men? *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 52
And *b* the fated fairy Prince. ,, 56
'*B* the dress and put it on her, *L. of Burleigh* 95
B me spices, *b* me wine; *Vision of Sin* 76
Will *b* fair weather yet to all of us. *Enoch Arden* 191
I warrant, man, that we shall *b* you round.' ,, 841
and arose Eager to *b* them down, ,, 872
b Their own gray hairs with sorrow to the grave— *Aylmer's Field* 776
And *b* her in a whirlwind: *Princess i* 65
b's our friends up from the underworld. ,, *iv* 45
an' doesn *b* me the aäle? *N. Farmer, O. S.* 65
The seasons *b* the flower again, *In Mem. ii* 5
And *b* the firstling to the flock; ,, 6
So *b* him: we have idle dreams: ,, *x* 9
And not the burthen that they *b*. ,, *xiii* 20
If one should *b* me this report, ,, *xiv* 1
And all was good that Time could *b*, ,, *xxiii* 18
They *b* me sorrow touch'd with joy, ,, *xxviii* 19
Which *b's* no more a welcome guest ,, *xxix* 5
And *b* her babe, and make her boast, ,, *xl* 26
She often *b's* but one to bear, ,, *lv* 12
I *b* to life, I *b* to death: ,, *lvi* 6
Then *b* an opiate trebly strong, ,, *lxxi* 6
In verse that *b's* myself relief, ,, *lxxv* 2
B orchis, *b* the foxglove spire, ,, *lxxxiii* 9
Demanding, so to *b* relief ,, *lxxxv* 6
Ah, take the imperfect gift I *b*, ,, 117

Bring (*continued*) *B* in great logs and let them lie, *In Mem.* cvii 17
Which every hour his couriers *b*. " cxxvi 4
She may *b* me a curse. *Maud I* i 73
how God will *b* them about " iv 44
to ride forth And *b* the Queen ;— *Com. of Arthur* 449
b him here, that I may judge the right, *Gareth and L.* 380
And could not wholly *b* him under, " 1144
To *b* thee back to do the battle with him. " 1294
ere you wed with any, *b* your bride, *Marr. of Geraint* 228
Call the host and bid him *b* Charger and palfrey.' *Geraint and E.* 400
'Go thou with him and him and *b* it *Balin and Balan* 6
I *b* thee back, When I have ferreted *Merlin and V.* 54
charged by Valence to *b* home the child. " 718
one dark hour which *b's* remorse, " 763
Joust for it, and win, and *b* it in an hour, *Lancelot and E.* 204
let me *b* your colour back ; " 387
b us where he is, and how he fares, " 547
'Bind him, and *b* him in.' *Pelleas and E.* 282
Bind him as heretofore, and *b* him in : " 271
to flout me, when they *b* me in, " 330
third night hence will *b* thee news of gold.' " 357
Watch what thou seëst, and lightly *b* me word.' *Pass. of Arthur* 206
Watch what I see, and lightly *b* thee word.' " 212
I bade thee, watch, and lightly *b* me word.' " 249
b's And shows them whatsoever he accounts *Lover's Tale iv* 232
b's and sets before him in rich guise " 247
To *b* Camilla down before them all. " 285
be none left here to *b* her back : " 367
b on both the yoke Of stronger states, *Tiresias* 69
God curse him and *b* him to nought ! *Despair* 106
morning *b's* the day I hate and fear ; *The Flight* 2
which *b's* our Edwin home. " 92
B the old dark ages back without the faith, *Locksley H., Sixty* 137
Moother 'ed tell'd me to *b* tha down, *Owd Roä* 50
Twelve times in the year *B* me bliss, *The Ring* 6
Hubert *b's* me home With April " 59
once more I *b* you these. *Happy* 22
'From the South I *b* you balm, *Preg. of Spring* 66
The shepherd *b's* his adder-bitten lamb, *Death of Œnone* 38
B me my horse—my horse ! *Mechanophilus* 9
And *b* or chase the storm, " 14
B's the Dreams about my bed, *Silent Voices* 2
Bringer something more, A *b* of new things ; *Ulysses* 28
Bringest Thou *b* the sailor to his wife, *In Mem. x* 5
Come quick, thou *b* all I love. " *xvii* 8
thou *b* Not peace, a sword, a fire. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 35
Bringeth poetess singeth, that Hesperus all things *b*, *Leonine Eleg.* 13
Bringing And *b* me down from the Hall *Maud I cxi* 2
the new sun rose *b* the new year. *Pass. of Arthur* 469
Bringing-up give his child a better *b-u* *Enoch Arden* 87
To give his babes a better *b-u* " 299
It is but *b u* : no more than that : *Princess, Pro.* 129
Sea-fairies 2
Brink Betwixt the green *b* and the running foam *My life is full* 6
now shake hands across the *b* Of that deep grave *M. d'Arthur* 266
barge with oar and sail Moved from the *b*, *Sea Dreams* 112
the woman walk'd upon the *b* : *Princess vii* 156
Leapt fiery Passion from the *b's* of death ; *In Mem. cxxi* 14
And voices hail it from the *b* ; *Geraint and E.* 472
But if a man who stands upon the *b* *Pass. of Arthur* 434
barge with oar and sail Moved from the *b*, *The Wreck* 73
lianas that dropt to the *b* of his bay, *Talking Oak* 148
Briony about my feet The berried *b* fold.' *The Brook* 203
fragile bindweed-bells and *b* rings ; *Amphion* 29
Briony-vine *b-v* and ivy-wreath Ran forward *Last Tournament* 356
Bristle (s) Figs out of thistles, silk from *b's*, *Walk. to the Mail* 82
Bristle (verb) half stands up And *b's* ; *Aylmer's Field* 42
The hoar hair of the Baronet *b* up *In Mem. cvii* 9
And *b's* all the brakes and thorns *You ask me, why* 22
Britain The name of *B* trebly great— *Princess, Con.* 52
And keeps our *B*, whole within herself, *Third of Feb.* 20
Our *B* cannot salve a tyrant o'er. *W. to Marie Alex.* 7
welcome Russian flower, a people's pride, To *B*, *Boädicea* 5
Girt by half the tribes of *B*, " 7
call us *B's* barbarous populaces, " 12
Tear the noble heart of *B*,

Britain (*continued*) Bark an answer, *B's* raven ! *Boädicea* 13
shall *B* light upon auguries happier ? " 45
Nor *B's* one sole God be the millionaire : *Maud III* vi 22
Chief of the church in *B*, *Com. of Arthur* 454
flying over many a windy wave To *B*, *Marr. of Geraint* 338
Roman Cæsar first Invaded *B*, " 746
Brought the great faith to *B* *Balin and Balan* 103
dread Pendragon, *B's* Kings of kings, *Lancelot and E.* 424
Isolt of *B* and his bride, *Last Tournament* 408
Isolt of *B* dash'd Before Isolt " 588
for crest the golden dragon clung Of *B* ; *Guinevere* 595
The voice of *B*, or a sinking land, *To the Queen ii* 24
O banner of *B*, hast thou Floated *Def. of Lucknow* 1
Nor thou in *B*, little Lutterworth, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 26
Broke into *B* with Haughty war-workers *Batt. of Brunanburh* 120
Makes the night of *B* known ; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 19
B fought her sons of yore— " 21
B fail'd ; and never more, " 22
B's myriad voices call, " 35
One with *B*, heart and soul ! " 38
At times our *B* cannot rest, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 1
British Peal after peal, the *B* battle broke, *Buonaparte* 7
With a stony *B* stare. *Maud I xiii* 22
And curse me the *B* vermin, the rat ; " *II v* 58
Howiver wea *B* farmers to stan' agean o' their feckt. *Owd Roä* 46
Briton set His *B* in blown seas and storming showers, *Ode on Well.* 155
[illegible]
Up my *B's*, on my chariot, *Maud II ii* 30
Breton, not *B* : here Like a shipwreck'd man *Com. of Arthur* 331
Beyond the race of *B's* and of men. *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 10, 20, 30, 40
B's, hold your own ! (repeat) *Boädicea* 55
Britoness haled the yellow-ringleted *B*—
Brittany (*See also* **Breton**) From overseas in *Last Tournament* 175
B return'd, " 265
Her daintier namesake down in *B*— " 396
Was it the name of one in *B*, " 407
He seem'd to pass the strand of *B* " 589
Before Isolt of *B* on the strand, *Gareth and L.* 770
Broach-turner Dish-washer and *b-t*, loon !— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 28
Broad Grows green and *b*, and takes no care, *M. d'Arthur* 164
Make *b* thy shoulders to receive my weight, *Gardener's D.* 8
muscular he spread, so *b* of breast. *Talking Oak* 139
Alas, I was so *b* of girth, " 299
rain, That makes thee *b* and deep ! *Aylmer's Field* 744
those that saunter in the *b* Cries *Princess, Con.* 71
I wish they were a whole Atlantic *b*.' *Pass. of Arthur* 332
Make *b* thy shoulders to receive my weight, *To the Queen* 35
Broad-based *B-b* upon her people's will, *Arabian Nights* 117
B-b flights of marble stairs Ran up *Maud I xiii* 9
Broad-blown *b-b* comeliness, red and white, " *x* 41
Broad-brimm'd *b-b* hawker of holy things, *Princess v* 422
Broadcast shower the fiery grain Of freedom *b* *You ask me, why* 11
Broaden Freedom slowly *b's* down From precedent *In Mem. xcv* 64
To *b* into boundless day. *Prog. of Spring* 60
B the glowing isles of vernal blue. *D. of F. Women* 265
Broaden'd Morn *b* on the borders of the dark,
Broadening (*See also* **Ever-broadening**) *b* from her *Guinevere* 81
feet, And blackening, *Princess iii* 364
Broader Sun Grew *b* toward his death *Holy Grail* 247
B and higher than any in all the lands ! *Merlin and the G.* 95
b and brighter The Gleam flying onward, *Princess vii* 48
Broader-grown *b-g* the bowers Drew the great night *Geraint and E.* 537
Broad-faced *B-f* with under-fringe of russet beard, *Maud I iii* 11
Broad-flung tide in its *b-f* shipwrecking roar, *To E. L.* 15
Broad-limb'd there alone The *b-l* Gods at random thrown *Princess, Con.* 86
Broad-shoulder'd great *b-s* genial Englishman, *Aylmer's Field* 204
Brocade That stood from out a stiff *b* *Marr. of Geraint* 363
He found an ancient dame in dim *b* ; *Merlin and V.* 2
Broceliande And in the wild woods of *B*, " 204
Ev'n to the wild woods of *B*.
Broider'd (*See also* **Costly-broider'd, Star-broider'd**) *Lancelot and E.* 373
'A red sleeve *B* with pearls,' " 604
sleeve of scarlet, *b* with great pearls, *Merlin and V.* 138
Broidering Among her damsels *b* sat, *Day-Dm., Pro* 15
Broidery-frame take the *b-f*, and add A crimson *A Dirge* 38
Broidry Rare *b* of the purple clover.

Brok (broke) an' Charlie 'e *b* 'is neck, *Village Wife* 85

Broke (*See also* **Brok**) Peal after peal, the British battle *b*, *Buonaparte* 7
A nobler yearning never *b* her rest *The Form, the form* 2
What time the foeman's line is *b*, *Two Voices* 155
From out my sullen heart a power *B*, " 444
thro' wavering lights and shadows *b*, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
love the gleams of good that *b* From either side, *Love thou thy land* 89
murmur *b* the stillness of that air *Gardener's D.* 147
bit his lips, And *b* away. *Dora* 34
She *b* out in praise To God, " 112
I *b* a close with force and arms: *Edwin Morris* 131
Bluff Harry *b* into the spence *Talking Oak* 47
struck his staff against the rocks And *b* it,— *Golden Year* 60
The hedge *b* in, the banner blew, *Day-Dm., Revival* 9
The linden *b* her ranks and rent *Amphion* 33
Warm *b* the breeze against the brow, *The Voyage* 9
When you came in my sorrow *b* me down; *Enoch Arden* 317
with jubilant cries *B* from their elders, " 378
bent or *b* The lithe reluctant boughs " 380
long-winded tale, and *b* him short; *The Brook* 109
tide of youth *B* with a phosphorescence *Aylmer's Field* 116
B from a bower of vine and honeysuckle: " 156
Then *b* all bonds of courtesy, " 323
B into nature's music when they saw her. " 694
Who *b* the bond which they desired to break, " 778
you tumbled down and *b* The glass *Sea Dreams* 141
you made and *b* your dream: " 143
on those cliffs *B*, mixt with awful light, " 215
ever when it *b* The statues, " 223
on the crowd *B*, mixt with awful light " 235
His angel *b* his heart. " 280
nor *b*, nor shunn'd a soldier's death, *Princess, Prol.* 38
when the council *b*, I rose and past " *i* 90
dances *b* and buzz'd in knots of talk; " 133
she *b* out interpreting my thoughts: " *iii* 275
b the letter of it to keep the sense. " *iv* 338
in the furrow *b* the ploughman's head, " *v* 221
at our disguise *B* from their lips, " 272
cloud that dimm'd her *b* A genial warmth and light " *vi* 281
courts of twilight *b* them up Thro' all the " *Con.* 113
even if they *b* In thunder, silent; *Ode on Well.* 176
We *b* them on the land, we drove them *Third of Feb.* 30
Right thro' the line they *b*; *Light Brigade* 33
Burnt and *b* the grove and altar *Buddicom* 2
Who *b* our fair companionship, *In Mem.* xxxi 13
idly *b* the peace Of hearts that beat " *lviii* 5
But in the present *b* the blow. " *lxxxv* 56
And strangely on the silence *b* " *xcv* 25
Has *b* the bond of dying use. " *cv* 12
And the sunlight *b* from her lip! *Maud I vi* 86
million horrible bellowing echoes *b* " *II i* 24
light laugh *B* from Lynette, *Gareth and L.* 837
there he *b* the sentence in his heart *Geraint and E.* 41
b the bandit holds and cleansed the land. " 944
Balin the stillness of a minute *b* *Balin and Balan* 51
but God *B* the strong lance, *Lancelot and E.* 28
She *b* into a little scornful laugh: " 120
till our good Arthur *b* The Pagan " 279
when the next day *b* from underground, " 413
heard mass, *b* fast, and rode away: " 415
But sin *b* out. Ah, Christ, *Holy Grail* 93
when the sun *b* next from under ground, " 328
bore them down, And *b* thro' all, " 480
fairy-circle wheel'd and *b* Flying, and link'd again, and wheel'd and *b* Flying, *Guinevere* 257
after tempest, when the long wave *b* " 290
wakeful one, who *b* The vast design " 669
Gleams of the water-circles as they *b*, *Lover's Tale i* 67
light methought *b* from her dark, dark eyes, " 368
Hum, which *b* in light Like morning " *ii* 143
softly as his mother *b* it to him— " *iv* 31
all The guests *b* in upon him " 238
the battle thunder *b* from them all. *The Revenge* 49
her brain *b* With over-acting, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 235

Broke (*continued*) mother *b* her promise to the dead, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 252
the brute bullet *b* thro' the brain *Def. of Lucknow* 20
I have *b* their cage, no gilded one, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 3
silent ocean always *b* on a silent shore, *V. of Maeldune* 12
and the dwelling *b* into flame; " 32
B into Britain with Haughty war-workers *Batt. of Brunanburh* 120
funeral bell *B* on my Pagan Paradise, *Tiresias* 193
For I *b* the bond. *The Wreck* 59
a tone so rough that I *b* into passionate tears, " 122
And we *b* away from the Christ, *Despair* 25
heart of the mother, and *b* it almost, " 74
B thro' the mass from below, *Heavy Brigade* 29
then the tear fell, the voice *b*. *The Ring* 367
light of happy marriage *b* Thro' all *Death of Œnone* 102
B the Taboo, Dipt to the crater, *Maniolani* 30

Broken (*See also* **Bridge-broken, Broken-broken**) Half shown, see *b* and withdrawn. *Two Voices* 306
Each morn my sleep was *b* thro' *Miller's L.* 39
Let what is *b* so remain. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 80
all the man was *b* with remorse; *Dora* 165
Oh, his. He was not *b*. *Walk. to the Mail* 17
The clouds are *b* in the sky, *Sir Galahad* 78
Spars were splinter'd; decks were *b*: *The Captain* 49
Mine was *b*, When that cold vapour *Vision of Sin* 57
A limb was *b* when they lifted him; *Enoch Arden* 107
I seem so foolish and so *b* down. " 316
every day The sunrise *b* into scarlet shafts " 592
Enoch was so brown, so bow'd, So *b*— " 704
My grief and solitude have *b* me; " 857
The tented winter-field was *b* up *Aylmer's Field* 110
A creeper when the prop is *b*, " 810
Then the great Hall was wholly *b* down, " 846
Till like three horses that have *b* fence, *Princess ii* 386
Your oath is *b*: we dismiss you: " *iv* 360
glittering axe was *b* in their arms, " *vi* 51
sanctuary is violate, our laws *b*: " 60
Her mom will was *b* in her mind: " 118
'Our laws are *b*: let him enter too.' " 317
It will never be *b* by Maud, *Maud I ii* 2
This fellow hath *b* from some Abbey, *Gareth and L.* 456
Because my means were somewhat *b* into *Marr. of Geraint* 455
My pride is *b*: men have seen my fall.' " 578
my pride is *b* down, for Enid sees my fall!' " 590
each of whom had *b* on him A lance *Geraint and E.* 88
From which old fires have *b*, " 822
There was I *b* down; " 851
heat *b* shell, Art yet half-yolk, *Balin and Balan* 568
the high purpose *b* by the worm. *Merlin and V.* 196
these have *b* up my melancholy.' " 267
false voice made way, *b* with sobs: " 857
Becomes the sea-cliff pathway *b* short, " 882
cried 'They are *b*, they are *b*!' *Lancelot and E.* 310
It can be *b* easier. " 1208
and so full, So many lances *b*— *Holy Grail* 331
lance *B*, and his Excalibur a straw.' *Last Tournament* 88
saw the laws that ruled the tournament *B*, " 161
what music have I *b*, fool!' " 261
B with Mark and hate and solitude, " 643
Not to be loudly *b* in upon. *Lover's Tale i* 687
the Spanish fleet with *b* sides lay round *The Revenge* 71
And the pikes were all *b* or bent, " 80
My sleep was *b* besides with dreams *In the Child. Hosp.* 65
I have not *b* bread for fifty hours. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 199
With armies so *b* A reason for brugging *Batt. of Brunanburh* 82
And Hope will have *b* her heart. *Despair* 92
that poor link With earth is *b*, *The Ring* 476
wait on one so *b*, so forlorn? *Romney's R.* 17
We return'd to his cave—the link was *b*— *Bandit's Death* 29

Broken-kneed *See* **Brokken-kneeld**

Broken-wise Peering askance, and muttering *b*— *Merlin and V.* 100

Brokken (broken) as if 'e'd 'a *b* 'is neck, *Owd Roa* 63

Brokken-kneeld (broken-kneed) an' the mare *b-k.* *Church-warden, etc.* 4

[redacted] on his right Stood, all of massiest *b*: *Balin and Balan* 364

Bronzed on the cheek, And bruised and *b*, — *Lancelot and E.* 250
Brooch Pull off, pull off, the *b* of gold, — *Lady Clare* 39
read and earn our prize, A golden *b*: — *Princess iii* 301
Brood (s) If there were many Lilias in the *b*, — " *Pro.* 146
tell her, Swallow, that thy *b* is flown: — " *iv* 108
He sees his *b* about thy knee; — " 582
Because her *b* is stol'n away. — *In Mem. xxv* 28
O sound to rout the *b* of cares, — " *lxxxix* 17
Her own *b* lost or dead, — *Com. of Arthur* 28
Heathen, the *b* by Hengist left; — *Guinevere* 16
Brood (verb) with downcast eyes we muse and *b*, — *Sonnet to——* 1
About him *b's* the twilight dim: — *Two Voices* 283
To muse and *b* and live again in memory, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 65
That *b's* above the fallen sun, — *To J. S.* 51
happy birds, that change their sky To build and *b*; — *In Mem. cxv* 16
nevermore to *b* On a horror of shatter'd limbs — *Maud I i* 55
sunshine seem'd to *b* More warmly on the heart — *Lover's Tale i* 327
What use to *b*? this life of mingled pains — *To Mary Boyle* 49
Brooded stillness of that air Which *b* round about her: — *Gardener's D.* 148
while she *b* thus And grew half-guilty — *Guinevere* 407
tender love Of him she *b* over. — *Lover's Tale i* 617
B one master-passion evermore, — " *ii* 60
Broodeth But where the sunbeam *b* warm, — *In Mem. xci* 14
Brooding ragged rims of thunder *b* low, — *Palace of Art* 75
Sit *b* in the ruins of a life, — *Love and Duty* 12
Across my fancy, *b* warm, — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 10
but *b* turn The book of scorn, — *Princess v* 141
wordless *b's* on the wasted cheek— — " *vii* 112
But *b* on the dear one dead, — *In Mem. xxxvii* 17
But over all things *b* slept — " *lxxviii* 7
felt that tempest *b* round his heart, — *Geraint and E.* 11
There, *b* by the central altar, — *Ancient Sage* 33
She that in her heart is *b* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 23
Brook (s) (*See also* **Beck, Mountain-brook, Yabbok brook**) Past Yabbok *b* the livelong night, — *Clear-headed friend* 27
b that loves To purl o'er matted cress — *Ode to Memory* 58
deep *b* groan'd beneath the mill; — *Miller's D.* 113
I thirsted for the *b's*, the showers: — *Fatima* 10
long *b* falling thro' the clov'n ravine — *Œnone* 8
O mountain *b's*, I am the daughter — " 37
'The torrent *b's* of hallow'd Israel — *D. of F. Women* 181
and leap the rainbows of the *b's*, — *Locksley Hall* 171
HERE, by this *b*, we parted; — *The Brook* 1
yet the *b* he loved, — " 15
'O *b*,' he says, 'O babbling *b*,' — " 20
and the *b*, why not? replies. — " 22
Philip's farm where *b* and river meet. — " 38
Philip chatter'd more than *b* or bird; — " 51
Beyond the *b*, waist-deep in meadow-sweet. — " 118
and bowing o'er the *b* A tonsured head — " 199
Little about it stirring save a *b*' — *Aylmer's Field* 32
where the *b* Vocal, with here and there a silence, — " 145
part were drown'd within the whirling — *Princess, Pro.* 47
Cataract *b's* to the ocean run, — *The Islet* 17
b's of Eden mazily murmuring. — *Milton* 10
Oh is it the *b*, or a pool, — *W. [illegible], On the Hill* 4
Spring that swells the narrow *b's*, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 70
The *b* alone far-off was heard — " *xcv* 7
On yon swoll[illegible] *b* that bubbl[illegible] — " *xcvi* 6
The [illegible] shall babble down the plain — " 10
slopes a wild *b* o'er a little stone — *Marr. of Geraint* 77
a broad *b* [illegible] Bra[illegible] — " 248
And at the murmuring [illegible] — *Lancelot and E.* 1388
By grove and garden fair and flowing *b*, — *H. of Grail* 230
saw deep lawns, and [illegible] — " 380
and o'er the *b* Were apple-trees, and apples by the [illegible] Fallen — " [illegible]
But even while I drank the *b*, — *Last Tournament* [illegible]
[illegible] in the wandering warble of a [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] the rushing *b* or silent well — *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
[illegible] and the glistening [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] rolling [illegible] blossom'd bush — [illegible]
[illegible] brawling *b*, — [illegible]
echo[illegible] hollow-banked [illegible] — [illegible]
the stillness of the sprinkled [illegible] — [illegible]
black *b's* Of the madforest heaven me— — " 11

Brook (s) (*continued*) I cast them in the noisy *b* beneath, — *Lover's Tale ii* 41
moanings in the forest, the loud *b*, — " 114
b's glitter'd on in the light without sound, — *V. of Maeldune* 13
I found these cousins often by the *b*, — *The Ring* 156
b that feeds this lakelet murmur'd 'dalm,' — " 171
following her old pastime of the *b*, — " 354
the secret splendour of the *b's*. — *Prog. of Spring* 21
thunder of the *b* Sounded 'Œnone'; — *Death of Œnone* 23
Brook (verb) I must *b* the rod And chastisement — *Supp. Confessions* 107
I would not *b* my fear Of the other: — *D. of F. Women* 154
We *b* no further insult but are gone.' — *Princess vi* 342
shall I *b* to be supplicated? — *Boadicea* 9
I scarce could *b* the strain and stir — *In Mem. xv* 12
Who cannot *b* the shadow of any lie.' — *Gareth and L.* 298
I cannot *b* to gaze upon the dead.' — *Balin and Balan* 566
I cannot *b* to see your beauty marr'd — *Pelleas and E.* [illegible]
thine eyes not *b* in forest-paths, — *Prog. of Spring* 31
Brook'd *B* not the expectant torrer of her heart, — *Enoch Arden* 493
but she *b* no more: — *Aylmer's Field* 798
She *b* it not; but wrathful, — *Lucretius* 14
She the appeal *B* not, but clamouring out — *Princess vi* 140
until the little maid, who *b* No silence, — *Guinevere* 159
Brooking *b* not the Tarquin in her veins, — *Lucretius* 237
peculiar treasure, *b* not Exchange or currency: — *Lover's Tale i* 447
Brooks *B*, for they call'd you so that knew you best, — *To W. H. Brookfield* 1
Old *B*, who loved so well to mouth — *Princess, Pro.* 184
Broom walks were stript as bare as *b's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 400
Gilded with *b*, or shatter'd into spires, — *Lucretius* 19
Broth wicked *b* Confused the chemic labour
Brother (*See also* **Brethren, Soldier-brother, Twin-brother**) my *b's* they: *B's* in Christ— — *Supp. Confessions* 28
vexed eddies of its wayward *b*: — *Isabel* 33
Each to each is dearest *b*; — *Madeline* 21
Oh rest ye, *b* mariners. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 128
I knew your *b*: his mute dust I honour — *To J. S.* 29
Who miss the *b* of your youth! — " 59
Thy *b's* and immortal souls. — *Love thou thy land* 8
I and he, *B's* in Art; — *Gardener's D.* 4
She is my *b's* daughter: — *Dora* 17
Come, blessed *b*, come. — *St. S. Stylites* 204
Sun flies forward to his *b* Sun; — *Golden Year* 23
Men, my *b's*, men the workers, — *Locksley Hall* 117
b's of the weather stood Stock-still — *Will Water.* 135
Hob-and-nob with *b* Death! — *Vision of Sin* 194
My dearest *b*, Edmund, sleeps, — *The Brook* 187
My *b* James is in the harvest-field: — " *211*
Leolin, his *b*, living oft With Averill, — *Aylmer's Field* 37
his, a *b's* love, that hung With wings — " 138
thro' the bright lawns to his *b's* ran, — " 341
'*B*, for I have loved you more as son Than *b*, — " 351
b, where two fight The strongest wins, — " 364
'O *b*, I am grieved to learn your grief— — " 398
How low his *b's* mood had fallen, — " 404
Sent to the harrow'd *b*, praying him — " 607
shall thy *b* man, the Lord from Heaven, — " 667
they see no men, Not ev'n her *b* Anne, — *Princess i* 153
'My *b*!' 'Well, my sister.' — " *ii* 188
Here lies a b by a sister slain, — " 208
That was fawn's blood, not *b's*, — " 275
be swerved from right to save A prince, a *b*: — " 291
I give thee to death My *b*! — " 308
Fill, one of those two *b's*, half aside — " 302
O *b*, you have known the pangs we felt, — " 374
B, the woman's Angel guards you. — " 110
'He saved my life: my *b* slew him for it.' — " 108
to wait upon him, Like mine own *b* — " 299
Help, father, *b*, help — " 305
'Your *b*, Lady,—Florian,—ask for him — " 313
met the Prince Her *b* came — " 345
Did those twin *b's*, risen again — " [illegible]
My friend, the *b* of my love — *In Mem.* [illegible] 16
More than my *b's* are to me — " 20
'Where were thou, *b*, those four days?' — " *xxxv* 5
Roves from the living *b's* face. — " *xxxvi* 7

Brother (*continued*) 'More than my *b's* are to me,'— *In Mem. lxxix* 1
I met her to-day with her *b*, but not to her *b* I bow'd : *Maud I iv* 14
and chuckle, and grin at a *b's* shame ; ,, 29
Her *b*, from whom I keep aloof, ,, *vi* 46
Blithe would her *b's* acceptance be. ,, *x* 27
All, all upon the *b*. ,, *xiii* 43
her *b* lingers late With a roystering company) ,, *xiv* 14
Her *b* is coming back to-night, ,, *xix* 1
only Maud and the *b* Hung over her dying bed— ,, 36
This *b* had laugh'd her down, ,, 60
her *b* comes, like a blight On my fresh hope, ,, 102
her *b* ran in his rage to the gate, ,, *II i* 12
A cry for a *b's* blood : ,, 34
'O that ye had some *b*, pretty one, *Com. of Arthur* 335
my husband's *b* had my son Thrall'd in his castle, *Gareth and L.* 357
Our noblest *b*, and our truest man, ,, 565
second *b* in their fool's parable— ,, 1004
'What doest thou, *b*, in my marches here ?' ,, 1034
Hath overthrown thy *b*, and hath his arms.' ,, 1037
the third *b* shouted o'er the bridge, ,, 1096
My *b* and my better, this man here, *Balin and Balan* 54
Embracing Balin, 'Good my *b*, hear ! ,, 139
on his dying *b* cast himself Dying ; ,, 593
'*B*, I dwelt a day in Pellam's hall : ,, 605
'O *b*' answer'd Balin 'woe is me ! ,, 618
darken thine, Goodnight, true *b*.' ,, 626
'Goodnight, true *b* here' goodmorrow there ! ,, 628
two *b's*, one a king, had met And fought *Lancelot and E.* 39
each had slain his *b* at a blow ; ,, 41
brought the yet-unblason'd shield, His *b's* ; ,, 380
rosy-kindled with her *b's* kiss— ,, 393
Sir Modred's *b*, and the child of Lot, ,, 558
Came on her *b* with a happy face ,, 791
Full ill then should I quit your *b's* love, ,, 944
the *b's* heard, and thought With shuddering, ,, 1021
'Sweet *b's*, yesternight I seem'd ,, 1034
'Fret not yourself, dear *b*, nor be wroth, ,, 1074
'O *b*, I have seen this yew-tree smoke, *Holy Grail* 18
what drove thee from the Table Round, My *b* ? ,, 29
'Sweet *b*, I have seen the Holy Grail : ,, 107
b, fast thou too and pray, And tell thy *b* knights to fast and pray, ,, 125
and himself her *b* more than I. ,, 142
'Sister or *b* none had he ; ,, 143
b, In our great hall there stood ,, 166
b, had you known our mighty hall, ,, 225
b, had you known our hall within, ,, 244
b, when I told him what had chanced, ,, 271
(*B*, the King was hard upon his knights) ,, 299
O *b*, had you known our Camelot, ,, 339
'O *b*,' ask'd Ambrosius,— ,, 540
O *b*, saying this Sir Galahad, ,, 561
my *b*, Why wilt thou shame me to confess ,, 566
was the one, *B*, and that one only, ,, 579
O me, my *b* ! but one night my vow ,, 607
For, *b*, so one night, because they roll ,, 685
'And that can I, *B*, and truly : ,, 712
B, I need not tell thee foolish words.— ,, 855
Art thou the purest, *b* ! *Last Tournament* 192
b, thou nor I have made the world ; ,, 203
is the King thy *b* fool ?' ,, 352
ay, my *b* fool, the king of fools ! ,, 354
A goodly *b* of the Table Round ,, 431
Slain was the *b* of my paramour ,, 448
So *b*, pluck and spare not.' *Lover's Tale i* 351
'*B*,' she said, 'let this be call'd ,, 461
I was as the *b* of her blood, ,, 559
deem'd *I* wore a *b's* mind : she call'd me *b* : ,, 741
Deem that I love thee but as *b's* do, ,, 767
Praise to our Indian *b's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 69
Drove me and my good *b's* home in chains, *Columbus* 134
He with his *b*, Edmund Atheling. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 5
Christ, our human *b* and friend, *Despair* 25
the tears, O *b*, mine or thine. *Ancient Sage* 186
Sisters, *b's*—and the beasts— *Locksley H., Sixty* 102

Brother (*continued*) Rip your *b's* voices open, *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
True *b*, only to be known By those who love *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 7
Sons and *b's* that have sent, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 3
B's, must we part at last ? ,, 32
Is *b* of the Dark one in the lowest, *Demeter and P.* 95
He, the *b* of this Darkness, ,, 116
Will my Indian *b* come ? *Romney's R.* 143
Well spake thy *b* in his hymn to heaven *Akbar's Dream* 27
Meanwhile, my *b's*, work, and wield *Mechanophilus* 29
Father, and my *B*, and my God ! *Doubt and Prayer* 8
Brother-brute ever butted his rough *b-b* For lust *Lucretius* 197
Brother-hands I, clasping *b-h*, aver I could not, *In Mem. lxxxv* 102
Brotherhood And all men work in noble *b*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 38
To fight the *b* of Day and Night— *Gareth and L.* 857
hast thou so defamed Thy *b* *Pelleas and E.* 322
hath bound And sworn me to this *b* ;' ,, 449
Unlawful and disloyal *b*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 174
Brother-in-law that mock-sister there—*B-i-l* ,, 173
Brother-knight Lo ! he hath slain some *b-k*, *Balin and Balan* 549
Brother-like kiss'd her with all pureness, *b-l*, *Geraint and E.* 884
Brother-oak honours that, Thy famous *b-o*, *Talking Oak* 298
Brother-sister are you That *b-s* Psyche, *Princess ii* 254
Brother-slayer Not from the skeleton of a *b-s*, *Last Tournament* 47
Brother-star *b-s*, why shine ye here so low ? *Gareth and L.* 1097
Brother-worm and its last *b-w* will have fled *Despair* 85
Brought (*See also* **Brought, Far-brought**) Is not my human pride *b* low ? *Supp. Confessions* 14
from the outward to the inward *b*, *Eleanore* 4
The oriental fairy *b*, ,, 14
I marvell'd how the mind was *b* To anchor *Two Voices* 458
slowly was my mother *b* To yield consent *Miller's D.* 137
Although the loss had *b* us pain, ,, 229
light-foot Iris *b* it yester-eve, *Œnone* 83
I won his love, I *b* him home. *The Sisters* 14
and *b* Into the gulfs of sleep. *D. of F. Women* 51
Where'er I came I *b* calamity.' ,, 96
then at my request He *b* it ; *The Epic* 48
every morning *b* a noble chance, And every chance *b* out a noble knight. *M. d'Arthur* 230
till Autumn *b* an hour For Eustace, *Gardener's D.* 207
B out a dusky loaf that smelt of home, *Audley Court* 22
his bailiff *b* A Chartist pike. *Walk. to the Mail* 70
b the night In which we sat together *Love and Duty* 59
all the mothers *b* Their children, *Godiva* 14
The pint, you *b* me, was the best *Will Water.* 75
Lord Ronald *b* a lily-white doe *Lady Clare* 3
lily-white doe Lord Ronald had *b* ,, 61
then with what she *b* Buy goods and stores— *Enoch Arden* 137
b the stinted commerce of those days ; ,, 817
letter which he *b*, and swore besides *Aylmer's Field* 522
She *b* strange news. *Sea Dreams* 267
which he *b*, and I Dived in a hoard of tales *Princess, Pro.* 28
which *b* My book to mind : ,, 119
these *b* back A present, a great labour ,, *i* 43
He *b* it, and himself, a sight to shake ,, 200
She *b* us Academic silks, ,, *ii* 16
'I *b* a message here from Lady Blanche.' ,, 319
from the Queen's decease she *b* her up. ,, *iii* 86
—or *b* her chain'd, a slave, ,, *v* 139
Home they *b* her warrior dead : ,, *vi* 1
B from under every star, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 25
And bread from out the houses *b*, *Spec. of Iliad* 6
As tho' they *b* but merchants' bales, *In Mem. xiii* 19
Such precious relics *b* by thee ; ,, *xvii* 18
And he that *b* him back is there. ,, *xxvii* 4
He *b* an eye for all he saw ; ,, *lxxxix* 9
she *b* the harp and flung A ballad ,, 27
And *b* a summons from the sea : ,, *civ* 16
Large elements in order *b*, ,, *cxii* 13
and *b* to understand A sad astrology, *Maud I xviii* 35
B Arthur forth, and set him in the hall, *Com. of Arthur* 229
Or *b* by Merlin, who, they say, ,, 347
B down a momentary brow. *Gareth and L.* 653
champion thou hast *b* from Arthur's hall ? ,, 916
ere his horse was *b*, Glorying ; ,, 934

Brought (*continued*) *b* a helm With but a drying evergreen — *Gareth and L.* 1115
Gareth *b* him grovelling on his knees, — ,, 1124
Enid *b* sweet cakes to make them cheer, — *Marr. of Geraint* 388
and he *b* me to a goodly house; — ,, 713
like a madman *b* her to the court, — ,, 725
promise, that whatever bride I *b*, — ,, 783
b a mantle down and wrapt her in it, — ,, 824
Prince had *b* his errant eyes Home — *Geraint and E.* 245
And wine and food were *b*, — ,, [redacted]
as they *b* up in their forays out — ,, 567
men *b* in whole hogs and quarter beeves, — ,, 602
they *b* report 'we hardly found, — *Balin and Balan* 94
who first *B* the great faith to Britain — ,, 103
b By holy Joseph hither, — ,, 112
b report of azure lands and fair, — ,, 168
as he That *b* her hither. — ,, 187
To save thy life, have *b* thee to thy death. — ,, 600
miss'd, and *b* Her own claw back, — *Merlin and V.* 499
He lightly scatter'd theirs and *b* her off, — ,, 564
He *b*, not found it therefore: — ,, 719
I by mere mischance have *b*, my shield. — *Lancelot and E.* 189
red sleeve Broider'd with pearls,' and *b* it: — ,, 373
Returning *b* the yet-unblazon'd shield, — ,, 379
And *b* his horse to Lancelot where he lay. — ,, 493
the shield was *b*, and Gawain saw — ,, 662
have *b* thee, now a lonely man Wifeless — ,, 1370
saw the barge that *b* her moving down, — ,, 1391
Joseph, journeying *B* to Glastonbury, — *Holy Grail* 51
b thee here to this poor house of ours — ,, 617
they fell from, *b* us to the hall. — ,, 720
Joseph *b* of old to Glastonbury?' — ,, 735
bounden straight, and so they *b* him in. — *Pelleas and E.* 236
rose up, and bound, and *b* him in. — ,, 288
Waited, until the third night *b* a moon — ,, 393
b A maiden babe; which Arthur pitying took, — *Last Tournament* 20
b to adorn her with, The jewels, — ,, 715
when both were *b* to full accord, — ,, 722
And hither *b* by Tristram for his last — ,, 747
Modred *b* His creatures to the basement — *Guinevere* 103
and my tears have *b* me good: — ,, 202
he that *b* The heathen back among us, — *Pass. of Arthur* 151
every morning *b* a noble chance, And every chance *b* out a noble knight. — ,, 398
Looking on her that *b* him to the light: — *Lover's Tale* i 160
the shuddering moonlight *b* its face — ,, 650
rare or fair Was *b* before the guest: — ,, iv 204
He slowly *b* them back to Lionel. — ,, 371
caught and *b* him in To their charm'd circle, — ,, 376
For we *b* them all aboard, — *The Revenge* 19
On whom I *b* a strange unhappiness, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 89
So took her thence, and *b* her here, — ,, 267
He had *b* his ghastly tools: — *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
Hast thou *b* bread with thee? — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 198
b out a broad sky Of dawning over— — *Columbus* 77
Whatever wealth I *b* from that new world — ,, 101
I had *b* your Princes gold enough — ,, 105
I *b* From Solomon's new-recover'd Ophir — ,, 111
This creedless people will be *b* to Christ — ,, 189
That day my nurse had *b* me the child. — *The Wreck* 59
Dead! 'Is it *he* then *b* so low?' — *Dead Prophet* 6
Until I *b* thee hither. — *Demeter and P.* 8
I *b* you to that chamber on your — *The Ring* 129
I *b* you, you remember, these roses, — *Happy* 73
b you down A length of staghorn-moss, — *Romney's R.* 78
'hast *thou b* us down a new Korân — *Akbar's Dream* 116
when I met you first—when *he b* you!— — *Charity* 9
Brow *This laurel greener from the b's* — *To the Queen* 7
Among the thorns that girt Thy *b*, — *Supp. Confessions* 6
when with *b's* Propt on thy knees, — ,, 69
An image with profulgent *b's*, — ,, 145
Upon her bed, across her *b* — *Mariana* 56
Falsehood shall bare her plaited *b*: — *Clear-headed friend* 11
Frowns perfect-sweet along the *b* — *Madeline* 15
o'er black *b's* drops down A sudden-curved frown: (repeat) — ,, 34, 46

Brow (*continued*) a *b* of pearl Tressed with redolent ebony, — *Arabian Nights* 137
Even as a maid, whose stately *b* — *Ode to Memory* 13
Her beautiful bold *b*, — *The Poet* 38
With thy soften'd, shadow'd *b*, — *Adeline* 46
wearing on my swarthy *b's* The garland — *Kate* 23
His broad clear *b* in sunlight glow'd; — *L. of Shalott iii* 28
From *b* and bosom slowly down — *Mariana in the S.* 14
Look up, the fold is on her *b*. — *Two Voices* 192
blow Before him, striking on my *b*. — *Fatima* 25
and the charm of married *b's*.' — *Œnone* 76
drew From her warm *b's* and bosom her deep hair — ,, 177
steep our *b's* in slumber's holy balm; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Whereto the other with a downward *b*: — *D. of F. Women* 117
lying dead, my crown about my *b's*, — ,, 162
dropping bitter tears against his *b* — *M. d'Arthur* 211
But the full day dwelt on her *b's*, — *Gardener's D.* 136
Love with knit *b's* went by, — ,, 245
whose bald *b's* in silent hours become — *St. S. Stylites* 165
I waited long; My *b's* are ready. — ,, 206
glimmer steals From thy pure *b's*, — *Tithonus* 35
Her sweet face from *b* to chin: — *L. of Burleigh* 62
Warm broke the breeze against the *b*, — *The Voyage* 9
A band of pain across my *b*; — *The Letters* 6
sleepy light upon their *b's* and lips— — *Vision of Sin* 9
we know the hue Of that cap upon her *b's*. — ,, 142
And gain'd a laurel for your *b* — *You might have won* 3
Annie with her *b's* against the wall — *Enoch Arden* 314
o'er his bent *b's* linger'd Averill, — *Aylmer's Field* 625
often placed upon the sick man's *b* — ,, 700
breathing down From over her arch'd *b's*, — *Princess ii* 39
and the Roman *b's* Of Agrippina. — ,, 84
gaunt old baron with his beetle *b* Sun-shaded — ,, 240
Psyche, wont to bind my throbbing *b*, — ,, 250
Star-sisters answering under crescent *b's*; — ,, 428
lilylike Melissa droop'd her *b's*; — ,, *iv* 161
manlike, but his *b's* Had sprouted, — ,, 204
With hooded *b's* I crept into the hall, — ,, 225
made the single jewel on her *b* Burn — ,, 273
till over *b* And cheek and bosom brake — ,, 382
raised the cloak from *b's* as pale and smooth — ,, *v* 73
veil'd her *b's*, and prone she sank, — ,, 107
she laid A feeling finger on my *b's*, — ,, *vi* 121
With *b* to *b* like night and evening — ,, 131
fear not; breathe upon my *b's*; — ,, *vii* 353
King bent low, with hand on *b*, — *The Victim* 53
gladness even crown'd The purple *b's* of Olivet. — *In Mem.* *xxxi* 12
Urania speaks with darken'd *b*: — ,, *cxxiii* 1
I took the thorns to bind my *b's*, — ,, *lxix* 7
Lift as thou may'st thy burthen'd *b's* — ,, *lxxix* 21
So, dearest, now thy *b's* are cold, — ,, *lxxix* 5
turn'd To black and brown on kindred *b's*. — ,, *lxxix* 16
fan my *b's* and blow The fever from my cheek, — ,, *lxxix* 8
Be large and lucid round thy *b*. — ,, *xc* 8
And enter in at breast and *b*, — ,, *cxxii* 11
Broad *b's* and fair, a fluent hair and fine, — *Gareth and L.* 464
a *b* May-blossom, and a cheek of apple-blossom, — ,, 588
Brought down a momentary *b*. — ,, 653
Then seeing cloud upon the mother's *b*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 777
with droopt *b* down the long glades he rode; — *Balin and Balan* 311
drawing down the dim disastrous *b* — ,, 597
a wizard *b* bleach'd on the walls: — *Merlin and V.* 597
two brethren slowly with bent *b's* Accompanying, — *Lancelot and E.* 1138
kiss'd her quiet *b's*, and saying — ,, 1150
Arthur, who beheld his cloudy *b's*, — ,, 1354
the circlet of the jousts Bound on her *b*, — *Pelleas and E.* 435
circlet of the tournay round her *b's*, — ,, 454
under her black *b's* a swarthy one Laugh'd — *Last Tournament* 216
laid His *b's* upon the drifted leaf and dream'd. — ,, 406
a *b* Like hillsnow high in heaven, — ,, 666
dropping bitter tears against a *b* — *Pass. of Arthur* 379
To pass my hands across my *b's*, — *Lover's Tale* 31
clear *b*, bulwark of the precious brain, — ,, 140
brood More warmly on the heart than on the *b*. — ,, 328

Brow (*continued*) for her *b's* And mine made garlands *Lover's Tale i* 342
Beyond the nearest mountain's bosky *b's*, " 398
knotted thorns thro' my unpaining *b's*, " 620
sprinkled brook Smote on my *b's*, " 634
great crown of beams about his *b's*— " 672
walk'd abreast with me, and veil'd his *b*, " *ii* 86
and from his *b* drew back His hand to push " 92
about my *b* Her warm breath floated " 140
Upon my fever'd *b's* that shook and throbb'd " *iii* 7
walk'd behind with one who veil'd his *b*. " 12
Cold were his *b's* when we kiss'd him— *Def. of Lucknow* 12
in your raised *b's* I read Some wonder *Columbus* 1
Why, what a *b* was there! *The Wreck* 48
The broad white *b* of the Isle— " 135
dreamer stoopt and kiss'd her marble *b*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
out of the field, And over the *b* and away. *Heavy Brigade* 64
Unfurnish'd *b's*, tempestuous tongues— *Freedom* 38
But seen upon the silent *b* when life *Happy* 52
when I let him kiss my *b*; " 65
round her *b's* a woodland culver flies, *Prog. of Spring* 18
till the heat Smote on her *b*, *Death of Œnone* 98
Me they front With sullen *b's*. *Akbar's Dream* 52
Brow-beat while the worn-out clerk *B-b's* his desk below. *To J. M. K.* 12
Brow-bound eyes, *B-b* with burning gold. *D. of F. Women* 128
Brow'd *See* **Beautiful-brow'd, Dark-brow'd, Large-brow'd**
Brow-high the hemlock, *B-h*, did strike my forehead *Lover's Tale ii* 19
Brown in a silent shade of laurel *b* Apart *Alexander* 9
Her streaming curls of deepest *b* *Mariana in the S.* 16
B, looking hardly human, strangely clad, *Enoch Arden* 688
Enoch was so *b*, so bow'd, " 703
beauties every shade of *b* and fair *Princess ii* 437
all her autumn tresses falsely *b*, " 449
I watch the twilight falling *b* *To F. D. Maurice* 14
To black and *b* on kindred brows. *In Mem. lxxix* 16
park and suburb under *b* Of lustier leaves; " *xcviii* 24
Unloved, that beech will gather *b*, " *ci* 3
bracken so bright and the heather so *b*, *June Bracken, etc.* 3
Browsed *b* by deep-udder'd kine, *Gardener's D.* 46
Brust (brought) I *b* what tha seeäs stannin' theer, *North. Cobbler* 70
b me the booäts to be cobbled " 94
So I *b* tha down, an' I says *Owd Roä* 97
I *b* 'im down, an' we got to the barn, " 103
An' I *b* Roä round, but Moother " 113
Bruise Hard-won and hardly won with *b* and blow, *Lancelot and E.* 1165
Bruised cursed and scorn'd, and *b* with stones: *Two Voices* 222
that there Lie *b* and maim'd, *Princess vi* 72
Had *b* the herb and crush'd the grape, *In Mem. xxxv* 23
swordcut on the cheek, And *b* and bronzed, *Lancelot and E.* 259
and so left him *b* And batter'd, *Pelleas and E.* 546
Nor *b* the wildbird's egg. *Lover's Tale ii* 21
b and butted with the shuddering War-thunder *Tiresias* 99
Brunanburh Slew with the sword-edge There by *B*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 10
Brunelleschi Arno, and the dome Of *B*; *The Brook* 190
Brunette A quick *b*, well-moulded, *Princess ii* 106
Brush (pencil) took his *b* and blotted out the bird, *Merlin and V.* 478
Brush (tail of fox) 'Peter had the *b*, My Peter, first:' *Aylmer's Field* 254
Brush (verb) to *b* the dew From thine own lily, *Supp. Confessions* 84
Brush'd *b* Thro' the dim meadow toward his *Aylmer's Field* 530
when, this gad-fly *b* aside, *Princess v* 414
and *b* My fallen forehead in their to and fro, *Lover's Tale i* 700
Brushing And *b* ankle-deep in flowers, *In Mem. lxxxix* 49
with his brandish'd plume *B* his instep, *Geraint and E.* 360
Brushwood elm-tree-boles did stoop and lean Upon the dusky *b* *D. of F. Women* 58
Brute (*See also* **Brother-brute**) Take my *b*, and lead him in, *Vision of Sin* 65
Thou madest Life in man and *b*; *In Mem., Pro.* 6
No longer half-akin to *b*, " *Con.* 133
he had not been a Sultan of *b's*, *Maud II v* 81
b's of mountain back That carry kings *Merlin and V.* 576
O great and sane and simple race of *b's* *Pelleas and E.* 480
Come from the *b*, poor souls— *Despair* 36

Brute (*continued*) no souls—and to die with the *b*— *Despair* 36
and burn the kindlier *b's* alive. *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
B's, the *b's* are not your wrongers— " 97
let the house of a *b* to the soul of a man, *By an Evolution.* 1
If my body come from *b's*, (repeat) " 5, 13
I, the finer *b* rejoicing in my hounds, " 7
and rule thy Province of the *b*. " 16
these Are like wild *b's* new-caged— *Akbar's Dream* 50
The Ghost of the *B* that is walking *The Dawn* 23
Brutus (Lucius Junius) *See* **Lucius Junius Brutus**
Bubble (s) watch'd Or seem'd to watch the dancing *b*, *Princess iii* 24
colour'd *b* bursts above the abyss *Romney's R.* 52
Bubble (verb) I *b* into eddying bays, *The Brook* 41
On yon swoll'n brook that *b's* fast *In Mem. xxix* 6
And yet *b's* o'er like a city, with gossip, *Maud I iv* 8
Bubbled at mine ear *B* the nightingale *Princess iv* 266
The milk that *b* in the pail, *In Mem. lxxxix* 51
oilily *b* up the mere. *Gareth and L.* 816
Bubbling *See* **Life-bubbling**
Bublin' (young unfledged bird) An' haäfe on 'im bare as a *b*.' *Owd Roä* 102
Bucket rope that haled the *b's* from the well, *St. S. Stylites* 64
helpt to pass a *b* from the well *To Mary Boyle* 39
Buckled *B* with golden clasps before; *Sir L. and Q. G.* 25
Buckler The brand, the *b*, and the spear— *Two Voices* 129
Clash the darts and on the *b* beat *Boadicea* 79
snatch'd a sudden *b* from the Squire, *Balin and Balan* 554
Bud (s) (*See also* **Chestnut-bud, Sea-bud**) While thou abodest in the *b*, *Two Voices* 158
chestnuts, when their *b's* Were glistening *Miller's D.* 60
flowers, and *b's* and garlands gay, *May Queen* 11
folded leaf is woo'd from out the *b* *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
Sweet as new *b's* in Spring. *D. of F. Women* 272
all-too-full in *b* For puritanic stays: *Talking Oak* 59
kisses balmier than half-opening *b's* Of April, *Tithonus* 59
In *b* or blade, or bloom, may find, *Day-Dm., Moral* 10
burst In carol, every *b* to flower, " *L'Envoi* 44
While life was yet in *b* and blade, *Princess i* 32
'Pretty *b*! Lily of the vale! " *vi* 192
b ever breaks into bloom on the tree, *The Islet* 32
longs to burst a frozen *b* And flood *In Mem. lxxxiii* 15
O when her life was yet in *b*, " *Con.* 38
flower tell What sort of *b* it was, *Lover's Tale i* 172
from within Burst thro' the heated *b's*, " 322
No *b*, no leaf, no flower, no fruit " 725
and all smells of *b* And foliage from the dark " *iii* 5
spies the summer thro' the winter *b*, *Ancient Sage* 74
fleets the shower, And burst the *b's*, *Early Spring* 14
'your pretty *b*, So blighted here, *The Ring* 316
Thy warmths from *b* to *b* Accomplish *Prog. of Spring* 113
Bud (verb) And rugged barks begin to *b*, *My life is full* 18
times, when some new thought can *b*, *Golden Year* 27
out of tyranny tyranny *b's*. *Boadicea* 83
And *b's* and blossoms like the rest. *In Mem. cxv* 20
Budded *See* **New-budded, Ruby-budded**
Buddhist Brahmin, and *B*, Christian, and Parsee, *Akbar's Dream* 25
Bude the thundering shores of *B* and Boe, *Guinevere* 291
Buffet (s) with a stronger *b* he clove the helm *Gareth and L.* 1406
Swung from his brand a windy *b* *Geraint and E.* 90
Buffet (verb) echo flap And *b* round the hills, *Golden Year* 77
Strove to *b* to land in vain. *Princess iv* 185
Buffeted *See* **Tempest-buffeted**
Bugle (adj.) all the *b* breezes blew Reveillée *In Mem. lxviii* 7
Bugle (s) Aloud the hollow *b* blowing, *Oriana* 17
Loud, loud rung out the *b's* brays, " 48
A mighty silver *b* hung *L. of Shalott iii* 16
Blow, *b*, blow, set the wild echoes (repeat) *Princess iv* 5, 17
Blow, *b*; answer, echoes, dying, (repeat) " 6, 12
and bray of the long horn And serpent-throated *b*, " *v* 253
With blare of *b*, clamour of men, *Ode on Well.* 115
Warble, O *b*, and trumpet, blare! *W. to Alexandra* 14
March with banner and *b* and fife *Maud I v* 10
raised a *b* hanging from his neck, *Pelleas and E.* 364
waits below the wall, Blowing his *b* " 381
and on shield A spear, a harp, a *b*— *Last Tournament* 174

Bugle (s) (*continued*) B's and drums in the darkness, *Def. of Lucknow* 76
Palace of Art 64
Bugle-horn belted hunter blew His wreathed *b*-*h*. *Locksley Hall* 2
when you want me, sound upon the *b*-*h*, " 145
call me, sounding on the *b*-*h*, *Œnone* 39
Build *b* up all My sorrow with my song, *Edwin Morris* 7
built When men knew how to *b*, *Princess, Pro.* 134
I would *b* Far off from men a college " *ii* 145
She had founded; they must *b*, " *iv* 351
I, that have lent my life to *b* up yours, " *v* 230
b some plan Foursquare to opposition.' *Ode on Well.* 266
On God and Godlike men we *b* our trust. *In Mem.* *xxxvi* 14
b's the house, or digs the grave, *cxv* 16
change their sky To *b* and brood; " *Holy Grail* 62
Gave him an isle of marsh whereon to *b*, *Pelleas and E.* 555
he groan'd, 'ye *b* too high.' *Lover's Tale i* 176
b a wall betwixt my life and love, *Ancient Sage* 83
none but Gods could *b* this house *Deserted House* 15
Builded The house was *b* of the earth, *Gareth and L.* 276
Building like enow They are *b* still,
Built (*See also* **Belt, Half-built, Low-built, Sand-built, Woman-built**) *b* up everywhere An *Day-Dm., Swan* 3
under-roof *Palace of Art* 1
I *B* my soul a lordly pleasure-house, " 9
Thereon I *b* it firm. " 19
In this great mansion, that is *b* for me, " 231
'My spacious mansion *b* for me, " 294
palace towers, that are So lightly, beautifully *b*: *Edwin Morris* 6
b When men knew how to build, *Godiva* 79
And *b* herself an everlasting name. *L. of Burleigh* 32
B for pleasure and for state. *Enoch Arden* 19
b their castles of dissolving sand " 559
b, and thatch'd with leaves of palm, *Princess ii* 82
Rhodope, that *b* the pyramid, " *iii* 345
vapour streak the crowned towers *B* to the Sun:' " *iv* 365
'The plan was mine. I *b* the nest' " 400
conscious of what temper you are *b*, " *v* 390
Far off from men I *b* a fold for them: " *vii* 75
tho' he *b* upon the babe restored' *In Mem.* *xxxi* 8
And towers fall'n as soon as *b*— " *lvi* 12
Who *b* him fanes of fruitless prayer, *Maud I v* 19
New as his title, *b* last year, *Gareth and L.* 199
city of Enchanters, *b* By fairy Kings.' " 247
and whether this be *b* By magic, " 259
Fairy Queens have *b* the city, son; " 262
And *b* it to the music of their harps.
seeing the city is *b* To music, therefore never " 276
b at all, " 278
And therefore *b* for ever.' *Marr. of Geraint* 160
B that new fort to overawe my friends, *Balin and Balan* 367
that low church he *b* at Glastonbury. *Merlin and V.* 168
Had *b* the King his havens, ships, *Holy Grail* 63
there he *b* with wattles from the marsh " 226
Which Merlin *b* for Arthur long ago! " 231
Climbs to the mighty hall that Merlin *b*. " 340
B by old kings, age after age, " 502
some ancient king Had *b* a way, *Pelleas and E.* 553
saw High up in heaven the hall that Merlin *b*, *Last Tournament* 378
B for a summer day with Queen Isolt *Lover's Tale i* 803
There be some hearts so airily *b*, that they, *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
Timur *b* his ghastly tower of eighty thousand " 268
Served the poor, and *b* the cottage, *Helen's Tower* 3
Son's love *b* me, and I hold Mother's love *Death of Œnone* 63
b their shepherd-prince a funeral pile, *St. Telemachus* 9
whose pious hand had *b* the cross, *Arabian Nights* 70
Bulbul Died round the *b* as he sung; *Princess iv* 122
'O *B*, any rose of Gulistan Shall burst *Geraint and E.* 631
Bulge cheek *B* with the unswallow'd piece. *Edwin Morris* 11
Bulk Tudor-chimnied *b* Of mellow brickwork *Princess iii* 294
bones of some vast *b* that lived and roar'd " *v* 499
Down From those two *b*'s at Arac's side, " *vi* 35
and grown a *b* Of spanless girth, *In Mem. lxx* 11
Dark *b*'s that tumble half alive, *Last Tournament* 460
strike him, overbalancing his *b*, *Princess v* 143
Bulk'd an old-world mammoth *b* in ice, *Palace of Art* 180
Bull grasp'd The mild *b*'s golden horn.

Bull (*continued*) oil'd and curl'd Assyrian *B* Smelling *Maud I v* 41
of musk *Gareth and L.* 648
Kay near him groaning like a wounded *b*— *Geraint and E.* 430
whom his shaking vassals call'd the *B*, *Balin and Balan* 578
brainless *b*'s, Dead for one heifer!' *North. Cobbler* 34
like a *b* gotten loose at a fair, *V. of Maeldune* 18
and the *b* couldn't low, and the dog *Audley Court* 1
Bull (Inn Sign) 'THE *B*, the Fleece are crammi'd,
Bull (Edward) *See* **Edward Bull**
Bullet (*See also* **Cannon-bullet, Musket-bullet, Rifle-bullet**) *B*'s fell like rain; *The Captain* 16
b struck him that was dressing it *The Revenge* 67
And caught the laming *b*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 65
the brute *b* broke thro' the brain *Def. of Lucknow* 20
B's would sing by our foreheads, and *b*'s would rain " 21
Bulrush sword grass, and the *b* in the pool. *Mo' Queen, N. Y's, E.* 28
mid-thigh deep in *b*'es and reed, *Gareth and L.* 810
Bulrush-bed plunged Among the *b*-*b*'s, and clutch'd
the sword, *M. d'Arthur* 1
plunged Among the *b*-*b*'s, and clutch'd the sword, *Pass. of Arthur* 381
Bulwark now they saw their *b* fallen. *Geraint and E.* 168
Bummin' (buzzing) *b'* away like a buzzard-clock *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
Bump'd I *b* the ice into three several stars, *The Epic* 12
Bumper He froth'd his *b*'s to the brim; *D. of the O. Year* 19
Bunch (*See also* **Fruit bunches, Vine-bunches**) With
b and berry and flower *Œnone* 102
grapes with *b*'es red as blood; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 11
Craft with a *b* of all heal in her hand, *Vastness* 12
Bundle now hastily caught His *b*, waved his hand, *Enoch Arden* 238
Buoy (*See also* **Harbour-buoy**) We left behind the
painted *b* *The Voyage* 1
The *b* that rides at sea, and dips *Gareth and L.* 1146
Buoy'd range Of vapour *b* the crescent-bark. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 22
B upon floating tackle and broken *Enoch Arden* 551
Bur (*See also* **Burr**) *b* and brake and briar, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 46
like a wall of *b*'s and thorns; *Sea Dreams* 119
Burden (*See also* **Burthen**) people here, a beast
of *b* slow, *Palace of Art* 149
prepared The daily *b* for the back. *In Mem.* *xxx* 4
Burdock eft and snake, In grass and *b*, *Holy Grail* 571
Burgeon space to *b* out of all Within her— *Princess vii* 271
Now *b*'s every maze of quick *In Mem.* *cxv* 2
Burgher Knight and *b*, lord and dame, *L. of Shalott iv* 33
Burial (adj.) Mammonite mother kills her babe for a *b* fee, *Maud I v* 45
Burial (s) at a *b* to hear The creaking cords *Supp. Confessions* 35
Fresh from the *b* of her little one, *Enoch Arden* 281
A summer *b* deep in hollyhocks; *Aylmer's Field* 164
That hears his *b* talk'd of by his friends, *Princess vii* 152
Now to glorious *b* slowly borne, *Ode on Well.* 193
Pray for my soul, and yield me *b*. *Lancelot and E.* 1280
place of *b* Far lovelier than its cradle; *Lover's Tale i* 529
and ask'd If I would see her *b*; " *ii* 71
At some precipitance in her *b*. " *iv* 107
Past thro' his visions to the *b*; " 357
borne in white To *b* or to burning, *Ancient Sage* 208
Those that in barbarian *b*'s kill'd the slave, *Locksley Hall, Sixty* 67
Beyond our *b* and our buried eyes, *The Ring* 296
Buried (*See also* **A-buried, Half-buried, Long-buried**)
I *b* her like my own sweet child, *Lady Clare* 27
that same week when Annie *b* it, *Enoch Arden* 271
And when they *b* him the little port " 916
Old scandals *b* now seven decads deep *Aylmer's Field* 142
Half *b* in some weightier argument, *Lucretius* 9
have they not *b* me deep enough? *Maud II v* 96
Dead, whom we *b*; more than one of us *Balin and Balan* 122
rummage *b* in the walls Might echo, " 416
see that she be *b* worshipfully.' *Lancelot and E.* 1329
maiden *b*, not as one unknown, " 1334
I kiss'd 'em, I *b* 'em all— *Rizpah* 55
She died and she was *b* ere we knew. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 241
So feyther an' son was *b* together, *Village Wife* 90
as God's truer images Are daily *b*.' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 141
I will have them *b* in my grave. *Columbus* 201
his Riverance *b* them both in wan grave *Tiresias* 87
There, there! he *b* you, the friend! *Happy* 105

Burleigh *See* **Lord of Burleigh**
Burleigh-house *B-h* by Stamford-town. *L. of Burleigh* 92
Burlesque Had ever seem'd to wrestle with *b*, *Princess, Con.* 16
Burn (stream) Over the pools in the *b* water-gnats *Leonine Eleg.* 8
tall firs and our fast-falling *b's*; *Gareth and L.* 91
Burn (burnt plants) An' 'a was'nt a bite but a *b*, *Oved Rod* 90
Burn (verb) cricket chirps: the light *b's* low: *D. of the O. Year* 40
While the stars *b*, the moons increase, *To J. S.* 71
And *b* a fragrant lamp before my bones, *St. S. Stylites* 196
And *b* the threshold of the night, *The Voyage* 18
but my cheek Began to *b* and *b*, *Princess iii* 46
b's above the unrisen morrow; " *iv* 82
made the single jewel on her brow *B* " 274
Wherefore in me *b's* an anger, *Boadicea* 52
Burst the gates, and *b* the palaces, " 64
fires *b* clear, And frost is here *Window, Winter* 4
And with the thought her colour *b's*; *In Mem. vi* 34
And calm that let the tapers *b* " *xcv* 5
This maple *b* itself away; " *ci* 4
Cold fires, yet with power to *b* *Maud I xviii* 39
beneath there *b's* A jewell'd harness, *Gareth and L.* 687
Made her cheek *b* and either eyelid fall, *Marr. of Geraint* 775
Made her cheek *b* and either eyelid fall. *Geraint and E.* 434
sin that practice *b's* into the blood, *Merlin and V.* 76
Made my tears *b*—is also past— *Guinevere* 542
Amen! Nay, I can *b*, so that the Lord *Sir J. Oldcastle* 173
And doom'd to *b* alive. " 183
So, caught, I *b*. *B*! " 184
God willing, I will *b* for Him. " 193
for the bright-eyed goddess made it *b*. *Achilles over the T.* 29
great God, Arès, *b's* in anger still *Tiresias* 11
noonday crag made the hand *b*; " 35
—but how my temples *b*! *The Flight* 73
and *b* the kindlier brutes alive. *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
fur the barn wouldn't *b* *Oved Rod* 103
What star could *b* so low! not Ilion yet. *Death of Œnone* 83
'Who *b's* upon the pyre!' " 99
Burn (horn) Coome of a gentleman *b*: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 38
Gentleman *b*! what's gentleman *b*! " ■
An' then the babby wur *b*, *North. Cobbler* 16
For 'e warn't not *b* to the land, *Village Wife* 44
'e wur *b* an' bred i' the 'ouse, *Spinster's S's.* 69
Burn'd (*See also* **Burnt**) *B* like one burning flame *L. of Shalott iii* 23
together, *D. of F. Women* 71
green grasses *b* The red anemone. *St. S. Stylites* 52
Or *b* in fire, or boil'd in oil, *Talking Oak* 10
that, which in me *b*, The love, *Love and Duty* 63
eye, That *b* upon its object thro' such tears *The Voyage* 51
At times the whole sea *b*, *Enoch Arden* 72
sacred fire, That *b* as on an altar. *The Victim* 17
But still the foeman spoil'd and *b*, *Maud I vi* 8
Last night, when the sunset *b* *Pelleas and E.* 289
b Full on her knights in many an evil name *Guinevere* 4
one low light betwixt them *b* *Pass. of Arthur* 91
great light of heaven *B* at his lowest *Sir J. Oldcastle* 48
And *b* alive as heretics! *Achilles over the T.* 29
o'er the great Pelcion's head *B*, *Ancient Sage* 142
The prophet's beacon *b* in vain, *Isabel* 18
Burning A love still *b* upward, *Œnone* 268
All earth and air seem only *b* fire.' *Locksley Hall* 169
Larger constellations *b*, mellow moons *Sir Galahad* 32
The tapers *b* fair. *Geraint and E.* 696
with life-long injuries *b* unavenged, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 177
On *them* the smell of *b* had not past. *Ancient Sage* 208
borne in white To burial or to *b*, *Princess iv* 520
Burnish to scream, to *b*, and to scour, *Two Voices* 128
Burnish'd sitting, *b* without fear The brand, *Princess v* 281
That glitter *b* by the frosty dark; *Gareth and L.* 1027
and all in mail *B* to blinding, *Palace of Art* 48
Burnt (*See also* **Burn'd**) *B* like a fringe of fire. *The Epic* 27
he *b* His epic, his King Arthur, " 40
Mere chaff and draff, much better *b*.' *The Captain* 16
B in each man's blood. *Aylmer's Fie'd* 536
and *b*, Now chafing at his own great self *Princess, Pro.* 236
the good Sir Ralph had *b* them all—

Burnt (*continued*) grandsire *b* Because he cast no *Princess i* 6
shadow, " *v* 222
Nor *b* the grange, nor bum'd the milking-maid, " 246
other thoughts than I'ease *B* in us, *Boadicea* 2
B and broke the grove and altar *Com. of Arthur* 439
the rest Slew on and *b*, crying, *Marr. of Geraint* 560
So *b* he was with passion, *Geraint and E.* 107
smoulder'd wrong that *b* him all within; *Holy Grail* 264
many of those who *b* the hold, " 608
but one night my vow *B* me within, " 844
Blasted and *b*, and blinded as I was, *Pelleas and E.* 35
B as a living fire of emeralds, *Guinevere* 83
and in it Far cities *b*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 46
took and hang'd, Took, hang'd and *b*— " 78
B—good Sir Roger Acton, my dear friend! " 80
B too, my faithful preacher, Beverley! " 104
B, *b*! and while this mitred Arundel " 176
Not *b* were they. On *them* the smell of burning *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
b at midnight, found at morn, *The Ring* 340
the smoke, The pyre he *b* in.'— *Aylmer's Field* 113
Burr (*See also* **Bur**) When *b* and bine were gather'd; *Merlin and V.* 55
Burrowing I have ferreted out their *b's*, *D. of F. Women* 6
Burst (s) Preluded those melodious *b's* *Aylmer's Field* 285
Caught in a *b* of unexpected storm, *Princess, Pro.* 40
more than mortal in the *b* Of sunrise, " *i* 54
but given to starts and *b's* Of revel; " *v* 199
B's of great heart and slips in sensual mire, *Balin and Balan* 216
after some quick *b* of sudden wrath, *Merlin and V.* 961
now the storm, its *b* of passion spent,
interspaces gush'd in blinding *b's* The
incorporate blaze of sun *Lover's Tale i* 408
and bosom'd the *b* of the spray, *V. of Maeldune* 103
Burst (verb) *B's* into blossom in his sight. *Fatima* 35
shrine-doors *b* thro' heated blasts *D. of F. Women* 29
all at once the old man *b* in sobs:— *Dora* 158
with hoggish whine They *b* my prayer. *St. S. Stylites* 178
Or to *b* all links of habit— *Locksley Hall* 157
every bird of Eden *b* In carol, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 43
All heaven *b's* her starry floors, *St. Agnes' Eve* 27
Now high on waves that idly *b* *The Voyage* 69
b away In search of stream or fount, *Enoch Arden* 634
B his own wyvern on the seal, *Aylmer's Field* 516
the great organ almost *b* his pipes, *Princess ii* 474
rose of Gulistan Shall *b* her veil: " *iv* 123
Ready to *b* and flood the world with foam: " 474
clad in iron *b* the ranks of war, " 504
in the saddle, then *b* out in words. " *v* 275
Descending, *b* the great bronze valves, " *vi* 75
b The laces toward her babe; " 148
made the serf a man, and *b* his chain— *W. to Marie Alex.* 3
B the gates, and burn the palaces, *Boadicea* 64
That longs to *b* a frozen bud *In Mem. lxxxiii* 15
fiery-hot to *b* All barriers " *cxiv* 13
And yearn'd to *b* the folded gloom, " *cxxii* 3
Ready to *b* in a colour'd flame; *Maud I vi* 19
should *b* and drown with deluging storms " *II i* 42
should make your Enid *b* Sunlike *Marr. of Geraint* 788
pavement echoing, *b* Their drowse; *Geraint and E.* 271
fringe of coppice round them *b* A sprangled
pursuivant, *Balin and Balan* 46
b his lance against a forest bough, " 329
pearl-necklace of the Queen, That *b* *Merlin and V.* 452
And half his blood *b* forth, *Lancelot and E.* 517
b away To weep and wail in secret; " 1244
almost *b* the barriers in their heat, *Holy Grail* 336
I *b* the chain, I sprang into the boat. " 807
Hell *b* up your harlot roofs Bellowing *Pelleas and E.* 466
from within *B* thro' the heated buds, *Lover's Tale i* 320
Methought a light *B* from the garland " 366
b through the cloud of thought Keen, " *ii* 164
B vein, snap sinew, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
wish yon moaning sea would rise and *b* the shore, *The Flight* 11
Russia *b's* our Indian barrier, *Locksley H., Sixty* 115
B like a thunderbolt, Crash'd like a hurricane, *Heavy Brigade* 27
fleets the shower, And *b* the buds, *Early Spring* 14

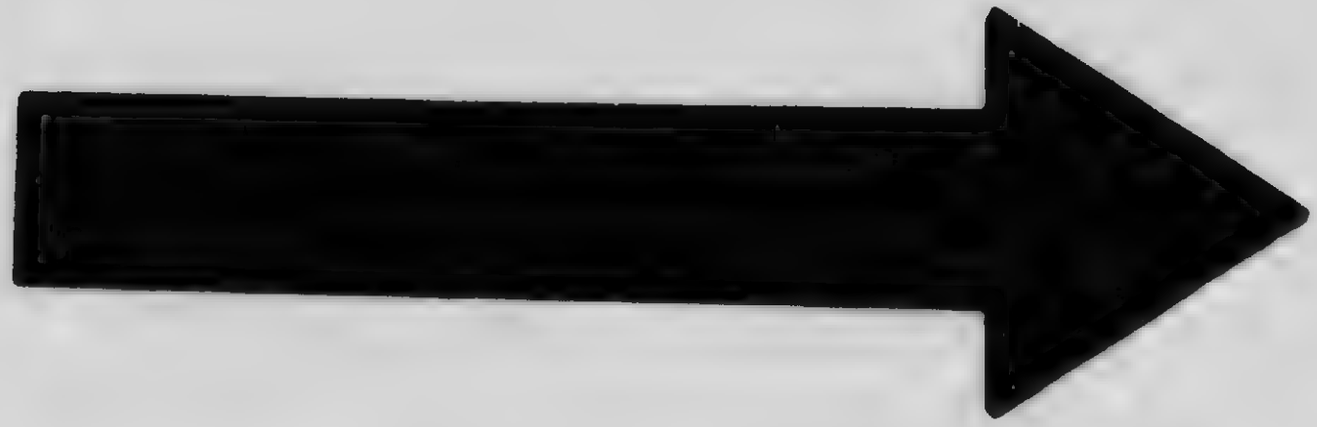
Burst (verb) (*continued*) Sun *B* from a swimming fleece — *Dreamer and P.* 20
smoke of war's volcano *b* again — *Prog. of Spring* 97
colour'd bubble *b's* above the abyss — *Romney's R.* 52
Bursting thistle *b* into glossy purples, — *Ode on Well.* 206
Burthen (load) (*See also* **Burden**) Less *b*, by ten-hundred-fold, — *St. S. Stylites* 24
Or seem to lift a *b* from thy heart — *Love and Duty* 96
vapours weep their *b* to the ground, — *Tithonus* 2
With the *b* of an honour — *L. of Burleigh* 79
No *b*, save my care for you and yours! — *Enoch Arden* 419
breathless *b* of low-folded heavens — *Aylmer's Field* 612
One *b* and she would not lighten it! — " 703
reaching forward drew My *b* from mine arms; — *Princess iv* 192
We flung the *b* of the [illegible]ond James, — *Third of Feb.* 28
And not the *b* that they bring. — *In Mem. xiii* 20
He bears the *b* of the weeks But turns his *b* into gain. — " *lxxx* 11
Were all a *b* to her, and in her heart — *Pelleas and E.* 112
now yearn'd to shake The *b* off his heart — *Last Tournament* 180
friends—your love is but a *b*; — *To the Queen ii* 17
careful *b* of our tender years Trembled — *Lover's Tale i* 222
Holding his golden *b* in his arms, — " *iv* 89
Burthen (refrain) (*See also* **Ballad-Burthen**) Again they shriek'd the *b*—'Him!' — *Edwin Morris* 123
As tho' it were the *b* of a song, — *Enoch Arden* 787
Again and like a *b*, 'Him or death.' — *Lancelot and E.* 903
Bury You'll *b* me, my mother, just beneath — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 29
b me beside the gate, And cut this epitaph — *Princess ii* 208
B the Great Duke With an empire's — *Ode on Well.* 1
Let us *b* the Great Duke To the noise — " 3
I will *b* myself in myself, — *Maud I i* 76
have sworn to *b* All this dead body of hate, — " *xix* 96
They cannot even *b* a man; — " *II v* 22
some kind h[illegible]t will come To *b* me, *b* me Deeper, — " 103
when an' wheere to *b* his boane. — *Owd Roa* 8
Burying Driving, hurrying, marrying, *b*, — *Maud II v* 12
Bush (*See also* **Myrrh-bush, Rose-bush**) rushes and bowers of rose-blowing *b's*, — *Leonine Eleg.* 3
girls all kiss'd Beneath the sacred *b* — *The Epic* 3
'Hear how the *b's* echo! — *Gardener's D.* 98
Holding the *b*, to fix it back, — " 127
What!—that the *b* were leafless! — *Lucretius* 206
in the *b* beside me chirrupt the nightingale. — *Grandmother* 40
Or underneath the barren *b* — *In Mem. xci* 3
He dragg'd his eyebrow *b's* down, — *Merlin and V.* 807
Above the *b's*, gilden peaks: — *Pelleas and E.* 429
lest an arrow from the *b* Should leave me — *Last Tournament* 535
With falling brook or blossom'd *b*— — *Lover's Tale i* 405
sprang without leaf or a thorn from the *b*; — *V. of Maeldune* 44
sick For shadow—not one *b* was near— — *Tiresias* 36
from the *b* we both had set— — *Happy* 102
low *b's* dip their twigs in foam, — *Prog. of Spring* 51
Bush-bearded huge *b-b* Barons heaved and blew, — *Princess v* 21
Bush'd So *b* about it is with gloom, — *Balin and Balan* 95
Business her *b* often call'd her from it, — *Enoch Arden* 264
Two in the tangled *b* of the world, — *Princess ii* 174
Buss *B* me, thou rough sketch of man, — *Vision of Sin* 189
Buss'd nor *b* the milking-maid, — *Princess v* 222
Bust show'd the house, Greek, set with *b's*: — *Pro.* 11
There stood a *b* of Pallas for a sign, — " *i* 222
Busted *See* **Full-busted**
Busying *B* themselves about the floweage — *Aylmer's Field* 203
Butcher'd or *b* for all that we know— — *Def. of Lucknow* 91
Butler Here sits the *B* with a flask — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 25
The *b* drank, the steward scrawl'd, — *Revival* 10
Butt (cask) woman like a *b*, and harsh as crabs, — *Walk. to the Mail* 49
drew, from *b's* of water on the slope, — *Princess, Pro.* 60
straddling on the *b's* While the wine — *Guinevere* 268
Butt (target) Look to your *b's*, and take good aims! — *Rifleman form!* 16
Butt (verb) Beholding how ye *b* against my wish, — *Geraint and E.* 677
b each other here, like brainless bulls, — *Balin and Balan* 578
cow shall *b* the 'Lion passant' — *Locksley H., Sixty* 248
Butted *b* his rough brother-brute For lust — *Lucretius* 197
b each other with clashing of bells, — *V. of Maeldune* 108
bruised and *b* with the shuddering War-thunder — *Tiresias* 99
Butter *B* an' hegge—yis—yis, — *Village Wife* 2
B I warrants be prime, — " 3
But I marved 'em wi' *b* an' hegge — " 111
An' I niver puts sااme i' my *b*, — " 119
Butter-bump (bittern) Mollet looke a *b-b*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 31
for I 'eard 'um — *Adeline* 28
Butterfly Hast thou heard the *butterflies* — *Talking Oak* 220
flutter'd round her lip Like a golden *b*;
Buttoned *See* **Close-buttoned**
Buy *B* goods and stores—set Annie forth — *Enoch Arden* 138
b strange shares in some Peruvian mine. — *Sea Dreams* 15
Bought! what is it he cannot *b*? — *Maud I x* 32
Go to the town and *b* us flesh — *Marr. of Geraint* 372
scarce a coin to *b* a meal withal, — *Columbus* 169
Buying sold her wares for less Than what she gave in *b* — *Enoch Arden* 226
Buss It *b's* fiercely round the point; — *Merlin and V.* 432
vermin voices here May *b* so loud— — *Lancelot and E.* 149
shake off the bee that *b's* at us; — " 785
Buzzard-clock (Cockchafer) bummin' awااy looke a *b-c* — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
Buzz'd palace bang'd, and *b* and clackt, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 11
dances broke and *b* in knots of talk; — *Princess i* 133
b abroad About the maid of Astolat, — *Lancelot and E.* 722
Buzzing (*See also* **Bummin'**) And *b's* of the honied hours. — *In Mem. lxxxix* 32
By-and-by I will show it you *b-a-b*. — *Bandit's Death* 8
Bygones trim our sails, and let old *b* be, — *Princess iv* 69
'Let *b* be!' '*B*! — *First Quarrel* 67
'*B-g* ma' be come-agains; — " 69
By-lane Till the filthy *b-l* rings to the yell — *Maud I i* 38
Byre (cow-house) Then thorpe and *b* arose in fire, — *The Victim* 3
Byway where this *b* joins The turnpike! — *Walk. to the Mail* 4
Byword fatal *b* of all years to come, — *Godiva* 67

C

Caake (cake) Doint maake thysen sick wi' the *c*. — *Owd Roa* 34
Cabin all day long till Enoch's last at home, Shaking their pretty *c*, — *Enoch Arden* 173
And down in the *c* were we, — *The Wreck* 89
lay like the dead by the dead on the *c* floor, — " 112
Call'd from her *c* an' tould her to come away — *Tomorrow* 20
Cabin'd Be *c* up in words and syllables, — *Lover's Tale i* 480
Cabinet And moving toward a cedarn *c*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 136
Cabin-window I see the *c-w* bright; — *In Mem. x* 3
Cackle With *c* and with clatter. — *The Goose* 12
rustle *c* of your bourg The murmur of the world! — *Marr. of Geraint* 276
The *c* of the unborn about the grave, — *Merlin and V.* 507
Cackled It clack'd and *c* louder. — *The Goose* 24
Cadence a hand, a foot Lessening in perfect *c*, — *Walk. to the Mail* 55
in mimic *c* answer'd James— — *Golden Year* 53
but when the preacher's *c* flow'd — *Aylmer's Field* 729
In clanging *c* jangling peal on peal— — *Lover's Tale iii* 22
Cadmean sprang No dragon warriors from *C* teeth, — *Lucretius* 50
Cadmus Our *C*, out of whom thou art, — *Tiresias* 13
for I loathe The seed of *C*— — " 117
Thou, one of those, the race of *C*— — " 134
Caer-Eryri On *C-E's* highest found the King, — *Gareth and L.* 500
Caerleon Held court at old *C* upon Usk. — *Marr. of Geraint* 146
When late I left *C*, our great Queen, — " 781
And all that week was old *C* gay, — " 837
longer time Than at *C* the full-tided Usk, — *Geraint and E.* 116
they past With Arthur to *C* upon Usk. — " 946
Dost thou remember at *C* once—A year ago— — *Balin and Balan* 503
By the great tower at *C* upon Usk— — " 506
Who never sawest *C* upon Usk— — " 570
dealt him at Caerlyle; That at *C*; this at Camelot: — *Lancelot and E.* 23
And at *C* had he help'd his lord, — " 297
A minstrel of *C* by strong storm — *Merlin and V.* 9

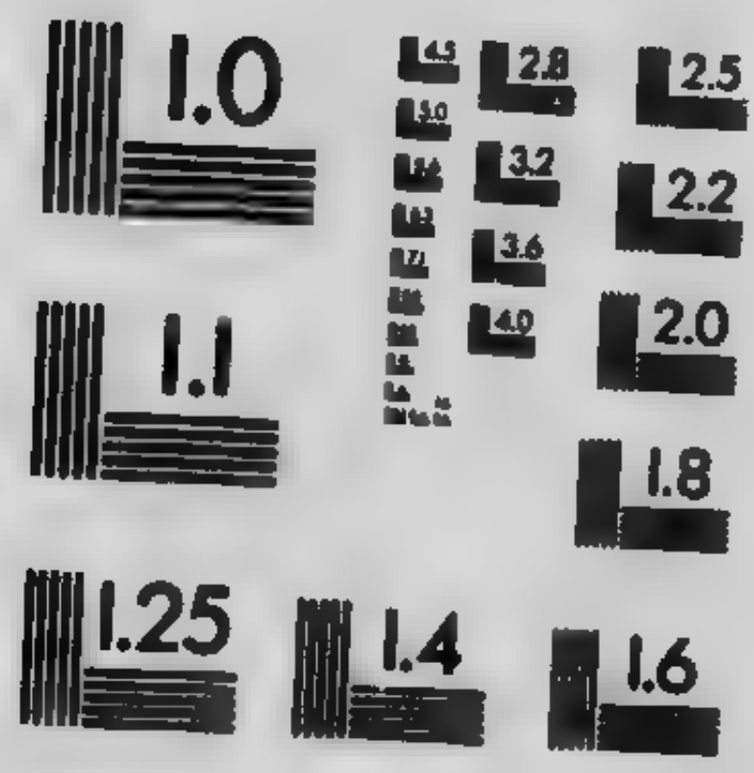
Caerleon (*continued*) as he sat in hall at old *C*, the high doors — *Pelleas and E.* 3
to find *C* and the King, had felt the sun — " 22
to tilt against the knights There at *C*, — " 66
but will ye to *C*? I Go likewise: — " 106
when they reach'd *C*, ere they past to lodging, — " 125
Then at *C* for a space—her look Bright — " 176
Caerlyle this dealt him at *C*; That at Caerleon; — *Lancelot and E.* 24
Caesar tame and tutor with mine eye That dull cold-blooded *C*. — *D. of F. Women* 139
Roman legions here again, And *C's* eagle: — *Com. of Arthur* 35
for whose love the Roman *C* first Invaded Britain, — *Marr. of Geraint* 745
Rome of *C*, Rome of Peter, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 88
fallen every purple *C's* dome— — *To Virgil* 30
Lightning may shrivel the laurel of *C*, — *Parnassus* 4
Cage (s) Lay silent in the muffled *c* of life: — *Princess vii* 47
The linnet born within the *c*, — *In Mem. xxvii* 3
I have broke their *c*, no gilded one, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 3
I took it, he made it a *c*, — *The Wreck* 83
the narrower The *c*, the more their fury. — *Akbar's Dream* 51
Cage (verb) Ye *c* a buxom captive here and there. — *Merlin and V.* 542
Caged *See* **New-caged, Newly-caged**
Cageling as the *c* newly-flown returns, — " 901
Caiaphas-Arundel These Pharisees, this *C*-*A* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 179
Cain lust of gain, in the spirit of *C*, — *Maud I i* 23
Daughter of the seed of *C*, — *Forlorn* 39
And set a crueller mark than *C's* on him, — *Happy* 18
Cairn And cleaves to *c* and cromlech still; — *To the Queen ii* 41
Cairn'd And the *c* mountain was a shadow, — *Merlin and V.* 638
Caitiff (adj.) bandit earls, and *c* knights, — *Marr. of Geraint* 35
I will tell him all their *c* talk; — *Geraint and E.* 66
Caitiff (s) hand striking great blows At *c's* — *Marr. of Geraint* 96
I would track this *c* to his hold, — " 415
In shadow, waiting for them, *c's* all; — *Geraint and E.* 58
The *c's*!' 'Nay,' said Pelleas, but forbear; — *Pelleas and E.* 280
As let these *c's* on thee work their will!' — " 323
Cajole and juggle, and lie and *c*, — *Charity* 29
Cake (*See also* **Caake**) brought sweet *c's* to make them cheer, — *Marr. of Geraint* 388
'Have I not earn'd my *c* in baking of it? — *Gareth and L.* 575
Calaber (Quintus) *See* **Quintus Calaber**
Calamity Where'er I came I brought *c*.' — *D. of F. Women* 96
His heart foreshadowing all *c*, — *Enoch Arden* 683
Nor all *C's* highest waves confound, — *Will* 5
That a *c* hard to be borne? — *Maud I xiii* 3
Calculated mind Mine; worse, cold, *c*. — *Romney's R.* 152
Calculation Abhorrent of a *c* crost, — *Enoch Arden* 473
Calendar'd names Are register'd and *c* for saints. — *St. S. Stylites* 132
Calf (of the leg) proxy-wedded with a bootless *c* — *Princess i* 34
Calf (young of the cow) *See* **Cauf**
Caliphat I came upon the great Pavilion of the *C*. — *Arabian Nights* 114
Call (s) And answers to his mother's *c's* — *Supp. Confessions* 159
Hope at Beauty's *c* would perch and stand, — *Caress'd or chidden* 3
At length I saw a lady within *c*, — *D. of F. Women* 85
Whistle back the parrot's *c*, — *Locksley Hall* 171
She answer'd to my *c*, — *Will Water.* 106
When they answer to his *c*, — *L. of Burleigh* 50
a stable wench Came running at the *c*, — *Princess i* 227
A martial song like a trumpet's *c*! — *Maud I v* 5
But heard the *c*, and came: — *Com. of Arthur* 47
Then at his *c*, 'O daughters of the Dawn, — *Gareth and L.* 923
yet I say the bird That will not hear my *c*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 160
An' Parson as hean't the *c*, nor the mooney; — *Village Wife* 91
ay the bird 'ud come to me *c*, — *Tomorrow* 45
we couldn't ha' 'eärd the *c*, — *Owd Roä* 49
in his heart he cried, 'The *c* of God!' — *St. Telemachus* 27
muttering to himself, 'The *c* of God' — " 78
And one clear *c* for me! — *Crossing the Bar* 2
Call (verb) *And thro' wild March the throstle c's*, — *To the Queen* 14
Yet, my God, Whom *c* I Idol? — *Supp. Confessions* 180
Day and night to the billow the fountain *c's*: — *Sea-Fairies* 9
She saw me fight, she heard me *c*, — *Oriana* 32
We would *c* aloud in the dreamy dells, — *The Merman* 25
C to each other and whoop and cry — " 26

Call (verb) (*continued*) If any came near I would *c*, and shriek, — *The Mermaid* 38
O will she answer if I *c*? — *Miller's D.* 118
You must wake and *c* me early, *c* me early, (repeat) — *May Queen* 1, 41
If you do not *c* me loud when the day begins to break; — " 10
They *c* me cruel-hearted, but I care not what they say, — " 19
Ir you're waking *c* me early, *c* me early, (repeat) — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 1, 52
c me before the day is born. — " 49
in the wild March-morning I heard the angels *c*; — *May Queen, Con.* 25
in the wild March-morning I heard them *c* my soul. — " [illegible]
I am that Rosamond, whom men *c* fair, — *D. of F. Women* 251
for themselves and those who *c* them friend! — *M. d'Arthur* 253
Or change a word with her he *c's* his wife, — *Dora* 44
Father!—if you let me *c* you so— — " 140
'They *c* me what they will,' he said: — *Golden Year* 14
as of old, the curlews *c*, — *Locksley Hall* 3
Hark, my merry comrades *c* me, — " 145
Yet say the neighbours when they *c*, — *Amphion* 5
guest, Shall *c* thee from the boxes. — *Will Water.* 240
But when he *c's*, and thou shalt cease — " 241
What do they *c* you?' 'Katie.' — *The Brook* 211
the voice that *c's* Doom upon kings, — *Aylmer's Field* 741
do not *c* him, love, Before you prove him, — *Sea Dreams* 170
From childly wont and ancient use I *c*— — *Lucretius* 209
I—would *c* them masterpieces: — *Princess i* 145
Brutus of my kind? Him you *c* great: — " *ii* 295
Should I not *c* her wise, who made me wise? — " 398
c down from Heaven A blessing on her labours — " 478
She *c's* her plagiarist; — " *iii* 94
'There sinks the nebulous star we *c* the Sun, — " *iv* 19
And *c* her Ida, tho' I know her not, And *c* her sweet, as if in irony, And *c* her hard and cold which seem'd a truth: — " *vii* 96
the children *c*, and I Thy shepherd pipe, — " 217
again the people *C* it but a weed. — *The Flower* 24
c us Britain's barbarous populaces, — *Boadicea* 7
and *c* To what I feel is Lord of all, — *In Mem. lv* 18
To clap their cheeks, to *c* them mine. — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 18
c The spirits from their golden day, — " *xciv* 5
To whom a thousand memories *c*, — " *cxi* 10
But trust that those we *c* the dead — " *cxviii* 5
you may *c* it a little too ripe, — *Maud I ii* 9
Whatever they *c* him, what care I, — " *x* 64
Who shall *c* me ungentle, unfair, — " *xiii* 14
Scarcely, now, would I *c* him a cheat; — " 29
That heard me softly *c*, — " *II iv* 76
Merlin's master (so they *c* him) Bleys, — *Com. of Arthur* 153
those who hate him in their hearts, *C* him baseborn, — " 180
And there was none to *c* to but himself. — " 202
Than make him knight because men *c* him king. — *Gareth and L.* 420
Look therefore when he *c's* for this in hall, — " 583
Proud in their fantasy *c* themselves the Day, — " 633
But that I heard thee *c* thyself a knave,— — " 1163
O damsel, be you wise To *c* him shamed, — " 1260
And tho' I heard him *c* you fairest fair, — *Marr. of Geraint* 720
his own ear had heard *C* herself false: — *Geraint and E.* 114
C for the woman of the house,' — " [illegible]
bad the host *C* in what men soever were his friends, — " 286
Yet fear me not: I *c* mine own self wild, — " 311
For, *c* it lovers' quarrels, yet I know — " 324
C the host and bid him bring Charger and palfrey.' — " 400
whom her ladies loved to *c* Enid the Fair, — " 962
The people *c* you prophet: let it be: — *Merlin and V.* 317
she will *c* That three-days-long presageful gloom — " 319
I *c* it,—well, I will not *c* it vice: — " 368
Know well that Envy *c's* you Devil's son, — " 467
And then did Envy *c* me Devil's son: — " 497
Master, shall we *c* him overquick To crop — " 724
Could *c* him (were it not for womanhood) — " 786
Could *c* him the main cause of all their crime; — " 788
For fear our people *c* you lily maid In earnest, — *Lancelot and E.* 386



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Call (verb) (*continued*) 'Me you *c* great: mine is the firmer seat, *Lancelot and E.* 446
'Father, you *c* me wilful, and the fault Is yours " 750
Would *c* her friend and sister, sweet Elaine, " 865
I needs must follow death, who *c's* for me; *C* and I follow, I follow! let me die.' " 1017
I know not what you *c* the highest; " 1080
and bid *c* the ghostly man Hither, " 1099
To this I *c* my friends in testimony, " 1299
Art thou not he whom men *c* light-of-love?' *Pelleas and E.* 361
We *c* the harp of Arthur up in heaven?' *Last Tournament* 333
strike against the man they *c* My sister's son— *Guinevere* 572
how dare I *c* him mine? The shadow of another " 617
Nor shun to *c* me sister, dwell with you; " 676
But *c* not thou this traitor of my house *Pass. of Arthur* 155
Both for themselves and those who *c* them friend? " 421
we came To what our people *c* 'The Hill of Woe.' *Lover's Tale i* 374
Why should he *c* me to-night, *Rizpah* 3
and you, will you *c* it a theft?— " 52
he used but to *c* in the dark, " 83
he *c's* to me now from the church " 84
Good-night. I am going. He *c's*. " 86
An' Doctor 'e *c's* o' Sunday *North. Cobbler* 87
Their favourite—which I *c* 'The Tables Turned.' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 3
An' 'e *c's* fur 'is son, *Village Wife* 62
'but then if I *c* to the Lord, *In the Child. Hosp.* 53
if what we *c* The spirit flash not all at once *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 4
Without a roof that I can *c* mine own, *Columbus* 168
the waters—you hear them *c*! *Despair* 47
c on that Infinite Love that has served us " 95
set The lamps alight, and *c* For golden music, *Ancient Sage* 196
My Edwin loved to *c* us then *The Flight* 80
What did they *c* her, yer Honour? *Tomorrow* 4
I *c's* 'em arter the fellers *Spinster's S's.* 4
while I heard the curlews *c*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 3
curse your fellow-victim? *c* him dotard in your [illegible] " 9
used to *c* the very flowers Sisters, brothers— " 101
Dead the new astronomy *c's* her . . . " 175
Britain's myriad voices *c*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 35
C your poor to regale with you, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 30
you used to *c* me once The lonely maiden-Princess *The Ring* 64
I Would *c* thro' this 'Io t'amo' " 234
There! I heard Our cuckoo *c*. *To Mary Boyle* 6
Down to the haven, *C* your companions, *Merlin and the G.* 125
the palm *C* to the cypress 'I alone am fair'? *Akbar's Dream* 38
Teacher who *c's* to them 'Set yourselves free!' *Kapiolani* 2
C me not so often back, *Silent Voices* 3
C me rather, silent voices, " 7

Call'd We are *c*—we must go. *All Things will Die* 20
Old voices *c* her from without. *Mariana* 68
'A merry boy they *c* him then, *Two Voices* 322
Far-off the torrent *c* me from the cleft: *Œnone* 54
Which men *c* Aulis in those iron years: *D. of F. Women* 106
And *c* him by his name, complaining loud, *M. d'Arthur* 210
C to me from the years to come, *Gardener's D.* 180
came a day When Allan *c* his son, and said, *Dora* 10
bells were ringing, Allan *c* His niece and said: " 41
c him Crichton, for he seem'd All-perfect, *Edwin Morris* 21
her business often *c* her from it, *Enoch Arden* 264
play'd with him And *c* him, Father Philip. " 354
For Father Philip (as they *c* him) too: " 365
'After the Lord has *c* me she shall know, " 810
He *c* aloud for Miriam Lane and said " 836
and *c* old Philip out To show the farm: *The Brook* 120
C to the bar, but ever *c* away *Aylmer's Field* 59
C all her vital spirits into each ear To listen: " 201
the great Sicilian *c* Calliope to grace his golden verse— *Lucretius* 93
enter'd an old hostel, *c* mine host To council, *Princess i* 173
Above an entry: riding in, we *c*; " 225
the chapel bells *C* us: we left the walks; " *ii* 471
Girl after girl was *c* to trial: " *iv* 228
she *c* For Psyche's child to cast it from the doors; " 237

Call'd (*continued*) stretch'd her arms and *c* Across the tumult *Princess iv* 496
pique at what she *c* The raillery, or grotesque, " 587
C him worthy to be loved, " *vi* 6
prest Their hands, and *c* them dear deliverers, " 92
or *c* On flying Time from all their silver tongues— " *vii* 104
They *c* me in the public squares *In Mem. lxix* 11
They *c* me fool, they *c* me child: " 13
and Arthur *c* to stay the brands *Com. of Arthur* 120
and *c* A hoary man, his chamberlain, " 144
And one—they *c* her Fame; and one,— *Gareth and L.* 114
they *c* To Gareth, 'Lord, the gateway is alive.' " 234
Sir Gareth *c* from where he rose, " 645
Of any save of him whom I *c*— " 859
Why came ye not, when *c*? and wherefore now Come ye, not *c*? " 1247
And *c* her like that maiden in the tale, *Marr. of Geraint* 742
c For Enid, and when Yniol made report " 755
Or hasty judger would have *c* her guilt, *Geraint and E.* 433
whom his shaking vassals *c* the Bull, " 439
And *c* for flesh and wine to feed his spears. " 601
They *c* him the great Prince and man of men. " 961
wherefore Arthur *c* His treasurer, *Balin and Balan* 4
The people *c* him Wizard; *Merlin and V.* 170
And *c* herself a gilded summer fly " 258
So Vivien *c* herself, But rather seem'd " 261
Who *c* her what he *c* her— " 864
C her to shelter in the hollow oak, " 894
Since, if I be what I am groesly *c*, " 915
And *c* him dear protector in her fright, " 946
she *c* him lord and liege, Her seer, her bard, " 953
Lancelot Would, tho' he *c* his wound a little hurt *Lancelot and E.* 852
Approaching thro' the darkness, *c*; " 1000
And *c* her song 'The Song of Love and Death,' " 1005
and *c* The father, and all three in hurry " 1023
I, sometime *c* the maid of Astolat, " 1273
Whom Arthur and his knighthood *c* The Pure, *Holy Grail* 3
but some *C* him a son of Lancelot, " 144
And Merlin *c* it 'The Siege perilous,' " 172
Shrilling along the hall to Arthur, *c*, " 289
Across the forest *c* of Dean, to find Caerleon *Pelleas and E.* 21
And this was *c* 'The Tournament of Youth:' " 158
She *c* them, saying, 'There he watches yet, " 262
he *c*, 'I strike upon thy side—The caitiffs!' " 279
the poor Pelleas whom she *c* her fool? " 47
rider, who *c* out from the dark field, " 575
And when I *c* upon thy name as one *Last Tournament* 73
By these in earnest those in mockery *c* " 135
'Isolt Of the white hands' they *c* her: " 398
Who *c* him the false son of Gorlois: *Guinevere* 288
he, the King, *C* me polluted: " 620
His hope he *c* it; but he never mocks, " 632
Arthur woke and *c*, 'Who spake! A dream. *Pass. of Arthur* 45
And *c* him by his name, complaining loud, " 378
'let this be *c* henceforth The Hill of Hope;' *Lover's Tale i* 461
I wore a brother's mind: she *c* me brother: " 741
he *c* me his own little wife; *First Quarrel* 10
he *c* in the dark to me year after year— *Rizpah* 47
one of those about her knowing me *C* me to join them; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 123
She bore a child, whom reverently we *c* Edith; " 268
An' as for Miss Annie as *c* me afoor *Village Wife* 105
Our doctor had *c* in another, *In the Child. Hosp.* 1
Softly she *c* from her cot to the next, " 46
how many—thirty-nine—*C* it revellion— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
I changed the name; San Salvador I *c* it; *Columbus* 76
Brooks, for they *c* you so that knew you best, *To W. H. Brookfield* 1
standing, shouted, and Pallas far away *C*; *Achilles over the T.* 18
our trembling fathers *c* The God's own son. *Tiresias* 16
and he *c* to me 'Kiss me!' and there— *The Wreck* 104
On me, when boy, there came what then I *c*, *Ancient Sage* 217
They *c* her Molly Magee. *Tomorrow* 4
C from her cabin an' tould her to come " 20

Call'd (*continued*) Thin a slip of a gossoon *c*, *Tomorrow* 78
c me as pretty as ony lass i' the Shere ; *Spinster's N's.* 13
poet *c* the Bringer home of all good things. *Locksley H., Sixty* 185
he *c* 'Left wheel into line!' *Heavy Brigade* 6
They *c* her 'Reverence' here upon earth, *Dead Prophet* 27
Then I *c* out Roä, Roä, Roä, *Owd Roä* 91
I raised her, *c* her 'Muriel, *The Ring* 449
and *c* arose, and, slowly plunging down *St. Telemachus* 28
c 'Forbear In the great name of Him who died for men,
Alla *c* In old Irân the Sun of Love? " 62
An' ya *c* 'im a clown, ya did, *Akbar's Dream* 86
C on the Power adored by the Christian, *Church-Warden, etc.* 30
Callest *C* thou that thing a leg? *Kapiolani* 32
Callin' o' use to be *c* 'im Roä, Roä, Roä, *Vision of Sin* 89
Calling (part) (*See also* **A-callin', Callin'**) Hark! *Owd Roä* 1
death is *c* While I speak *All Things will Die* 28
C thyself a little lower 'Than angels. *Two Voices* 198
To hear the dewy echoes *c* From cave to cave *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 94
Then *c* down a blessing on his head *Enoch Arden* 327
And *c*, here and there, about the wood. " 383
Maud, Maud, They were crying and *c*. *Maud I xii* 4
Were crying and *c* to her, Where is Maud, " 26
Some *c* Arthur born of Gorlois, Others of Anton? *Com. of Arthur* 170
c two That still had tended on him *Gareth and L.* 178
and *c* 'Damsel, is this he, The champion " 915
And chafing his pale hands, and *c* to him. *Geraint and E.* 582
And chafing his faint hands, and *c* to him; " 585
Moaning and *c* out of other lands, *Merlin and V.* 962
But he pursued her, *c* 'Stay a little! *Lancelot and E.* 683
the King Look'd up, *c* aloud, 'Lo, there! *Holy Grail* 219
named us each by name, *C* 'God speed!' " 352
And *c* me the greatest of all knights, " 595
Then *c* her three knights, she charged them, *Pelleas and E.* 219
C me thy white hind, and saying to me *Last Tournament* 569
rollers on the cliffs Clash'd, *c* to each other, *Lover's Tale i* 58
And voices in the distance *c* to me " *ii* 118
cuckoo of a joyless June Is *c* out of doors: *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 4
cuckoo of a worse July Is *c* thro' the dark: " 12
Are *c* to each other thro' a dawn *The Ring* 87
all Stood round it, hush'd, or *c* on his name. *Death of Œnone* 66
very well just now to be *c* me darling and sweet, *Charity* 7
Calliope called *C* to grace his golden verse— *Enoch Arden* 910
Calm (adj.) reign the world's great bridals, chaste and *c*: *Lucretius* 94
C is the morn without a sound, *C* as to suit a calmer grief, *Princess vii* 294
if calm at all, If any calm, a *c* despair: *In Mem. xi* 1
His eye was *c*, and suddenly she took " 16
'May her life be as blissfully *c*, *Merlin and V.* 854
The night was *c*, the morn is *c*, *The Wreck* 139
Calm (s) The summer *c* of golden charity, *The Flight* 10
No tranced summer *c* is thine, *Isabel* 8
My shallop through the star-strown *c*, *Madeline* 2
I cannot hide that some have striven, Achieving *c*, *Arabian Nights* 36
'There is no joy but *c*!' *Two Voices* 209
lower down The bay was oily *c*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 23
star of phosphorescence in the *c*, *Audley Court* 86
Then follow'd *c's*, and then winds variable, " 87
That mock'd him with returning *c*, *Enoch Arden* 545
fain Would follow, center'd in eternal *c*. *Lucretius* 25
to mar Their sacred everlasting *c*! " 79
Not all so fine, nor so divine a *c*, " 110
Put on more *c* and added suppliantly: " 111
C and deep peace on this high wold, *Princess vi* 215
C and still light on yon great plain *In Mem. xi* 5
C and deep peace in this wide air, " 9
if *c* at all, If any *c*, a calm despair: " 13
C on the seas, and silver sleep, " 15
And dead *c* in that noble breast " 17
The touch of change in *c* or storm; " 19
And *c* that let the tapers burn Unwavering: " *xvi* 6
And tracts of *c* from tempest made, " *xcv* 5
And moulded in colossal *c*. *In Mem. cxii* 14
Long have I sigh'd for a *c*: " *Con.* 16
Maud I ii 1

Calm (s) (*continued*) And presently thereafter follow'd *c*, *Com. of Arthur* 391
whom she answer'd with all *c*. *Lancelot and E.* 997
sway and whirl Of the storm dropt to windless *c*, *Lover's Tale ii* 207
Calming *C* itself to the long-wish'd-for end, *Maud I xviii* 5
Calpe From *C* unto Caucasus they sung. *The Poet* 15
Calumet celts and *c's*, Claymore and snowshoe, *Princess, Pro.* 18
Calumny Sweeter tones than *c*? *A Dirge* 17
Calve *See* **Cauve**
Cama throne of Indian *C* slowly sail'd *Palace of Art* 115
Cambalu Breach'd the belting wall of *C*, *Columbus* 108
Came (*See also* **Coom'd, Kem**) From the dark fen the oxen's low *C* to her: *Mariana* 29
In marvel whence that glory *c* Upon me, *Arabian Nights* 94
I *c* upon the great Pavilion of the Caliphat. " 113
It would fall to the ground if you *c* in. *Poet's Mind* 23
It would shrink to the earth if you *c* in. " 37
But if any *c* near I would call, *The Mermaid* 38
Fancy *c* and at her pillow sat, *Caress'd or chidden* 5
A moment *c* the tenderness of tears, *The form, the form* 9
C two young lovers lately wed; *L. of Shalott ii* 34
The sun *c* dazzling thro' the leaves, " *iii* 3
Down she *c* and found a boat Beneath a willow " *iv* 6
Out upon the wharfs they *c*, " 42
There *c* a sound as of the sea; *Mariana in the S.* 86
C out clear plates of sapphire mail. *Two Voices* 12
'Or if thro' lower lives I *c*— " 364
I spoke, but answer *c* there none: " 425
I *c* and sat Below the chestnuts, *Miller's D.* 59
That went and *c* a thousand times. " 72
From off the wold I *c*, and lay " 111
From my swift blood that went and *c* *Fatima* 16
Hither *c* at noon Mournful Œnone, *Œnone* 15
C up from reedy Simois all alone. " 52
Went forth to embrace him coming ere he *c*. " 63
river of speech *C* down upon my heart. " 69
Then to the bower they *c*, Naked they *c* " 94
They *c*, they cut away my tallest pines, " 208
in the dark morn The panther's roar *c* muffled, " 214
The Abominable, that uninvited *c* " 224
On corpses three-months-old at noon she *c*, *Palace of Art* 243
Too proud to care from whence I *c*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 12
As I *c* up the valley whom think ye should I see, *May Queen* 13
Till Charles's Wain *c* out above the tall white chimney-tops. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12
To die before the snowdrop *c*, *May Queen, Con.* 4
There *c* a sweeter token when the night " 22
up the valley *c* a swell of music on the wind. " 32
And up the valley *c* again the music " 36
once again it *c*, and close beside the window-bars, " 39
In the afternoon they *c* unto a land *Lotos-Eaters* 3
mild-eyed melancholy Lotos-eaters *c*. " 27
Where'er I *c* I brought calamity.' *D. of F. Women* 95
Strength *c* to me that equall'd my desire. " 230
You *c* to us so readily, *D. of the O. Year* 7
mighty voice *C* rolling on the wind. *Of old sat Freedom* 8
(for so we held it then), What *c* of that?' *The Epic* 27
C on the shining levels of the lake. *M. d'Arthur* 51
And to the barge they *c*. " 205
Then *c* a bark that, blowing forward, " *Ep.* 21
Artist he than all, *C*, drew your pencil from you, *Gardener's D.* 26
C voices of the well-contented doves. " 89
some sweet answer, tho' no answer *c*, " 159
little words, More musical than ever *c* " 233
while I mused *c* Memory with sad eyes, " 243
farewells—Of that which *c* between, " 252
Then there *c* a day When Allan call'd his son, *Dora* 9
then distresses *c* on him; " 49
Dora *c* and said: 'I have obey'd my uncle " 58
all thro' me This evil *c* on William at the first. " 61
Far off the farmer *c* into the field " 74
when the morrow *c*, she rose and took The child " 80
c and said: 'Where were you yesterday? " 87
the boy's cry *c* to her from the field, " 104
Remembering the day when first she *c*, " 106

Came (*continued*) they *c* in: but when the boy beheld His mother, *Iliad* 137
I never *c* a-begging for myself, ,, 141
all his love *c* back a hundred-fold; ,, 166
c again together on the king With heated faces; *Audley Court* 36
C to the hammer here in March— ,, 60
I went and *c*; Her voice fled *Edwin Morris* 66
out they *c* Trustees and Aunts and Uncles. ,, 120
There *c* a mystic token from the king ,, 15[illegible]
those that *c* To touch my body and be heal'd, *St. S. Stylites* 78
c To rest beneath thy boughs.—(repeat) *Talking Oak* 35, 155
c To sport beneath thy boughs. ,, [illegible]
'And with him Albert *c* on his. ,, 105
here she *c*, and round me play'd, ,, 133
c Like Death betwixt thy dear embrace *Love and Duty* 47
cheek and forehead *c* a colour and a light, *Locksley Hall* 25
from the valleys underneath *C* little copses climbing. *Amphion* 32
C wet-shod alder from the wave, *C* yews, a dismal coterie; ,, 41
Old elms *c* breaking from the vine, ,, 45
Cruelly *c* they back to-day: *Edward Gray* 18
was the best That ever *c* from pipe. *Will Water.* 76
For since I *c* to live and learn, ,, 81
I think he *c* like Ganymede, ,, 119
C crowing over Thame- ,, 140
thy betters went Long since, and *c* no more; ,, 186
In there *c* old Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 13
great in story, Wheresoe'er he *c*. *The Captain* 20
Joyful *c* his speech: ,, 30
And he *c* to look upon her, *L. of Burleigh* 93
We *c* to warmer waves, and deep Across *The Voyage* 37
Again to colder climes we *c*, ,, 89
C in a sun-lit full of rain. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
Bare-footed *c* the beggar maid *Beggar Maid* 3
A youth *c* riding toward a palace-gate. *Vision of Sin* 2
And from the palace *c* a child of sin, ,, [illegible]
C floating on for many a month and year, ,, 54
there *c* a further change: ,, 207
two years after *c* a boy to be The rosy idol *Enoch Arden* 89
c a change, as all things human change. ,, 101
hearing his mischance, *C*, for he knew the man ,, 121
Then moving homeward *c* on Annie pale, ,, 149
blessing on his wife and babes Whatever *c* to him: ,, 189
when the last of those last moments *c*, ,, 217
when the day, that Enoch mention'd, *c*, ,, 239
Expectant of that news which never *c*, ,, 258
'Annie, I *c* to ask a favour of you.' ,, 285
'I *c* to speak to you of what he wish'd, ,, 291
This is the favour that I *c* to ask.' ,, 313
When you *c* in my sorrow broke me down; ,, 317
Scarce could the woman when he *c* upon her, ,, 345
and no news of Enoch *c*. ,, 361
I know not when it first *c* there, ,, 401
c the children laden with their spoil; ,, 445
Then the new mother *c* about her heart, ,, 524
breath of heaven *c* continually And sent her ,, 535
upon the cry of 'breakers' *c* The crash of ruin, ,, 548
sunny and rainy seasons *c* and went ,, 623
his lonely doom *C* suddenly to an end. ,, 627
None of these *C* from his country, ,, 653
and he *c* upon the place. ,, 681
and *c* out upon the waste. ,, 777
a langour *c* Upon him, gentle sickness, ,, 823
There *c* so loud a calling of the sea, ,, 910
For here I *c*, twenty years back— *The Brook* 77
her father *c* across With some long-winded tale, ,, 108
'Have you not heard?' said Katie, 'we *c* back. ,, 221
C from a grizzled cripple, whom I saw Sunning himself *Aylmer's Field* 8
With half a score of swarthy faces *c*. ,, 101
like a storm he *c*, And shook the house, ,, 215
The next day *c* a neighbour. ,, 251
c Her sicklier iteration. ,, 298
—when *this* Aylmer *c* of age— ,, 407
C at the moment Leolin's emissary, ,, 518

Came (*continued*) But passionately restless *c* and went, *Aylmer's Field* 546
And *c* upon him half-arisen from sleep, ,, 584
And when he *c* again, his flock believed— ,, 600
Then *c* a Lord in no wise like to Basil, ,, 647
when the second Christmas *c*, escaped His keepers, ,, 838
C, with a month's leave given them, *Sea Dreams* 6
forth they *c* and paced the shore, ,, 32
when I *c* To know him more, I lost it, ,, 71
'It *c*,' she said, 'by working in the mines:' ,, 114
C men and women in dark clusters round, ,, 226
Yours *c* but from the breaking of a glass, ,, 248
blood by Sylla shed *C* driving rainlike *Lucretius* 48
but satiated at length *C* to the ruins. *Princess, Pro.* 91
C murmurs of her beauty from the South, ,, i 36
I spake of why we *c*, And my betroth'd, ,, 119
and a stable wench *C* running at the call, ,, 227
when we *c* where lies the child We lost ,, *ii* 10
At break of day the College Portress *c*: ,, 15
c to chivalry: When some respect, however slight, ,, 135
(what other way was left) I *c*.' ,, 217
arrow-wounded fawn *C* flying while you sat ,, 271
as you *c*, to slip away To-day, to-morrow, ,, 296
stood, so rapt, we gazing, *c* a voice, ,, 318
That Sheba *c* to ask of Solomon.' ,, 346
if you *c* Among us, debtors for our lives ,, 354
Will wonder why they *c*: ,, 432
often *c* Melissa hitting all we saw with shafts ,, 467
C furrowing all the orient into gold. ,, *iii* 18
so it was agreed when first they *c*; ,, 36
Then *c* these dreadful words out one by one, ,, 57
when your sister *c* she won the heart Of Ida: ,, 87
Hither *c* Cyril, and yawning 'O hard task,' ,, 123
demanded who we were, And why we *c*? ,, 136
He ceasing, *c* a message from the Head. ,, 168
On a sudden my strange seizure *c* Upon me, ,, 183
we *c* to where the river sloped To plunge in cataract, ,, 290
For many weary moons before we *c*, ,, 319
c On flowery levels underneath the crag, ,, 335
all The rosy heights *c* out above the lawns. ,, 365
How *c* you here?' I told him: ,, *iv* 221
as we *c*, the crowd dividing clove An advent ,, 283
Then *c* your new friend: ,, 298
What student *c* but that you planed her path ,, 315
Then *c* these wolves: *they* knew her: ,, 321
I *c* to tell you: found that you had gone, ,, 342
c a little stir About the doors, ,, 373
C all in haste to hinder wrong, ,, 401
C in long breezes rapt from inmost south ,, 431
A man I *c* to see you, but, indeed, ,, 441
Yet that I *c* not all unauthorized ,, 467
While I listen'd, *c* On a sudden the weird seizure and the doubt: ,, 559
This went by As strangely as it *c*, ,, 569
touch of all mischance but *c* As night to him ,, 573
morions, washed with morning, as they *c*. ,, *v* 264
He batter'd at the doors; none *c*: ,, 337
C sallying thro' the gates, and caught his hair, ,, 340
With message and defiance, went and *c*; ,, 370
Then *c* a postscript dash'd across the rest. ,, 424
And like a flash the weird affection *c*: ,, 477
c As comes a pillar of electric cloud, ,, 523
Like summer tempest *c* her tears— ,, *vi* 15
after him *C* Psyche, sorrowing for Aglaïa. ,, 29
'Our enemies have fall'n, have fall'n: they *c*; (repeat) ,, 38, 43
on they *c*, Their feet in flowers, her loveliest: ,, 77
At distance follow'd: so they *c*: ,, 83
When first she *c*, all flush'd you said ,, 250
these men *c* to woo Your Highness— ,, 328
but the Prince Her brother *c*, ,, 345
maidens *c*, they talk'd, They sang, ,, *vii* 22
down she *c*, And found fair peace once more ,, 43
with her oft, Melissa *c*; for Blanche had gone, ,, 56
on a day When Cyril pleaded, Ida *c* behind ,, 78
with me oft she sat: Then *c* a change; ,, 92
a touch *C* round my wrist, and tears upon my hand ,, 138

Came (*continued*) when she *c* From barren deeps to conquer
all with love; *Princess vii* 163
when we ceased There *c* a minute's pause, ,, *Con.* 4
C thro' the jaws of Death, *Light Brigade* 46
Remember how we *c* at last To Como; *The Daisy* 69
Up there *c* a flower, *The Flower* 3
at last it seem'd that an answer *c*, *The Victim* 24
And looking back to whence I *c*, *In Mem. xxiii* 7
'I murmur'd, as I *c* along, ,, *xxxvii* 21
The path we *c* by, thorn and flower, ,, *xlvi* 2
c In whispers of the beauteous world. ,, *lxix* 11
This truth *c* borne with bier and pall, ,, *lxxx* 1
But if they *c* who past away, ,, *xc* 13
c on that which is, and 'ang't The deep pulsations ,, *xcv* 39
c at length To find a stronger faith his own; ,, *xcvi* 16
And out of darkness *c* the hands ,, *cxiv* 23
they went and *c*, Remade the blood ,, *Con.* 10
if an enemy's fleet *c* yonder round the hill, *Maud I i* 49
when the morning *c* In a cloud, it faded, ,, *vi* 20
C out of her pitying womanhood, ,, 64
She *c* to the village church, ,, *viii* 1
Last week *c* one to the county town, ,, *x* 37
However she *c* to be so allied. ,, *xiii* 36
snow-limb'd Eve from whom she *c*. ,, *xviii* 28
Let no one ask me how it *c* to pass; ,, 49
And at last, when each *c* home, ,, *xix* 61
He *c* with the babe-faced lord; ,, *II i* 13
hard mechanic ghost That never *c* from on high ,, *ii* 35
C glimmering thro' the laurels At the quiet evenfall, ,, *iv* 77
Everything *c* to be known. ,, *v* 51
for he *c* not back From the wilderness, ,, 53
know not whether he *c* in the Hanover ship, ,, 59
man was less and less, till Arthur *c*. *Com. of Arthur* 12
wolf and boar and bear *C* night and day, ,, 24
But heard the call, and *c*: ,, 47
when they *c* before him, the King said, ,, 166
c to Cameliard, With Gawain and young Modred, ,, 243
I know not whether of himself he *c*, ,, 346
Why, Gawain, when he *c* With Modred hither *Gareth and L.* 25
c an ancient man, Long-bearded, ,, 240
They *c* from out a sacred mountain-cloft ,, 260
Then *c* a widow crying to the King, ,, 333
C yet another widow crying to him, ,, 350
Then *c* Sir Kay, the seneschal, and cried, ,, 367
Then *c* in hall the messenger of Mark, ,, 384
suppliant crying *c* With noise of ravage ,, 436
out of kitchen *c* The thralls in throng, ,, 694
Out of the smoke he *c*, and so my lance Hold, ,, 722
'Well that Ye *c*, or else these caitiff rogues 819
Wherethro' the serpent river coil'd, they *c*. 906
three fair girls in gilt and rosy raiment *c*: ,, 927
Then when he *c* upon her, spake 'Methought, ,, 991
The savour of thy kitchen *c* upon me ,, 993
damsel *c*, And arm'd him in old arms, ,, 1114
unhappiness Of one who *c* to help thee, ,, 1238
Why *c* ye not, when call'd? ,, 1247
a page Who *c* and went, and still reported ,, 1338
anon *C* lights and lights, and once again he blew; ,, 1371
Remembering when first he *c* on her *Marr. of Geraint* 140
Before him *c* a forester of Dean. ,, 148
C quickly flashing thro' the shallow ford ,, 167
And thither *c* Geraint, and underneath ,, 241
C forward with the helmet yet in hand ,, 285
c again with one, A youth, ,, 385
thither *c* the twain, and when Geraint Beheld her ,, 539
and errant knights And ladies *c*, ,, 546
There *c* a clapping as of phantom hands, ,, 566
and *c* to loathe His crime of traitor, ,, 593
c A stately queen whose name was Guinevere, ,, 666
therewithal one *c* and seized on her, ,, 673
C one with this and laid it in my hand, ,, 699
I *c* among you here so suddenly, ,, 794
Remembering how first he *c* on her, ,, 842
from the place There *c* a fair-hair'd youth, *Geraint and E.* 201
when the fair-hair'd youth *c* by him, said. ,, 205

Came (*continued*) *c* upon him, and he sigh'd; *Geraint and E.* 249
Crost and *c* near, lifted adoring eyes, ,, 304
I thought, but that your father *c* between, ,, 314
Suddenly *c*, and at his side all pale Dismounting, ,, 510
She rested, and her desolation *c* Upon her, ,, 518
C riding with a hundred lances up; ,, 539
ere he *c*, like one that hails a ship, ,, 540
out of her there *c* power upon him; ,, 613
Neigh'd with all gladness as they *c*, ,, 755
C purer pleasure unto mortal kind ,, 765
o'er her meek eyes *c* a happy mist ,, 769
And you *c*—But once you *c*,— ,, 845
thither *c* The King's own leech to look ,, 922
For whatsoever knight against us *c* *Balin and Balan* 35
and *c* To learn black magic, and to hate his kind ,, 126
the great Queen *C* with slow steps, ,, 245
under open blue *C* on the hoarhead woodman at a bough
scream of that Wood-devil I *c* to quell!' ,, 294
a wanton damsel *c*, And sought for Garlon ,, 548
no quest *c*, but all was joust and play, ,, 609
turn'd to tyrants when they *c* to power) *Merlin and V.* 145
They said a light *c* from her when she moved ,, 518
and his book *c* down to me.' ,, 567
C to her old perch back, and settled there. ,, 650
Her eyes and neck glittering went and *c*; ,, 903
How *c* the lily maid by that good shield Of Lancelot, ,, 960
Arthur *c*, and labouring up the pass, *Lancelot and E.* 28
Then *c* an old, dumb, myriad-wrinkled man, ,, 47
across him *c* a cloud Of melancholy severe, ,, 170
Past inward, as she *c* from out the tower. ,, 324
Then *c* on him a sort of sacred fear, ,, 346
Then *c* the hermit out and bare him in, ,, 354
C round their great Pendragon, saying ,, 519
since the knight *C* not to us, ,, 528
c at last, tho' late, to Astolat: ,, 544
c The Lord of Astolat out, ,, 618
One old dame *C* suddenly on the Queen ,, 626
C on her brother with a happy face ,, 730
She *c* before Sir Lancelot, for she thought ,, 791
Then *c* her father, saying in low tones, ,, 908
c her brethren saying, 'Peace to thee, ,, 994
the King *C* girt with knights: ,, 996
c the fine Gawain and wonder'd at her, And ,, 1261
Lancelot later *c* and mused at her, ,, 1267
To answer that which *c*: *Holy Grail* 12
I know That Joseph *c* of old to Glastonbury, ,, 60
And when she *c* to speak, behold her eyes ,, 102
touch with hand, Was like that music as it *c*; ,, 115
'Then *c* a year of miracle: ,, 166
'Then on a summer night it *c* to pass, ,, 179
Had Camelot seen the like, since Arthur *c*; ,, 332
to the Gate of the three Queens we *c*, ,, 358
C like a driving gloom across my mind. ,, 370
And on the splendour *c*, flashing me blind; ,, 413
Open'd his arms to embrace me as he *c*, ,, 417
I saw not whence it *c*. ,, 515
return'd To whence I *c*, the gate of Arthur's wars.' ,, 539
C ye on none but phantoms in your quest, ,, 562
And now I *c* upon her once again, ,, 585
c a night Still as the day was loud; ,, 682
My madness *c* upon me as of old. ,, 787
I *c* All in my folly to the naked shore, ,, 792
But if indeed there *c* a sign from heaven, ,, 873
out of those to whom the vision *c* ,, 895
and the sunshine *c* along with him. *Pelleas and E.* 6
And as he *c* away, The men who met him ,, 141
strange knights From the four winds *c* in: ,, 148
out they *c*, But Pelleas overthrew them ,, 220
Then when he *c* before Ettarre, ,, 237
from a tiny cave *C* lightening downward, ,, 426
c the village girls And linger'd talking. ,, 508
Then a long silence *c* upon the hall, ,, 609
C Tristram, saying, 'Why skip ye so, *Last Tournament* 9

Came (*continued*) they *c* Not from the skeleton of a brother-slayer, *Last Tournament* 46
Fool, I *c* late, the heathen wars were o'er, " 269
Who knew thee swine enow before I *c*, " 304
That night *c* Arthur home, " 755
In the dead night, grim faces *c* and went Before her, *Guinevere* 70
when she *c* to Almesbury she spake " 138
a rumour wildly blown about *C*, " 154
remembering Her thought when first she *c*, " 182
when at last he *c* to Camelot, " 260
there was no man knew from whence he *c*: " 289
There *c* a day as still as heaven, " 292
Lancelot *c*, Reputed the best knight " 381
C to that point where first she saw the King " 403
then *c* silence, then a voice, " 419
Then *c* thy shameful sin with Lancelot; " 487
Then *c* the sin of Tristram and Isolt; " 488
Until it *c* a kingdom's curse with thee— " 500
There *c* on Arthur sleeping, Gawain *Pass. of Arthur* 30
c A bitter wind, clear from the North, " 123
C on the shining levels of the lake. " 219
So to the barge they *c*. " 373
therewithal *c* on him the weird rhyme, " 444
Then from the dawn it seem'd there *c*, " 457
There *c* a glorious morning, such a one *Lover's Tale i* 299
first we *c* from out the pines at noon, " 310
sounds of joy That *c* on the sea-wind. " 326
Last [illegible] *c* To what our people call " 373
yet [illegible]oth there *c* The joy of life " 385
Hithe[illegible] we *c*, And sitting down upon the golden moss, " 539
then *c* in The white light of the [illegible]eary moon " 639
Had I not learnt my loss before he *c*? " 665
Could that be more because he *c* my way? " 666
the wind *C* wooingly with woodbine smells. " *ii* 36
I *c* upon The rear of a procession, " 74
c a broad And solid beam of isolated light, " 172
I *c* one day and sat among the stones " *iii* 1
Then *c* on me The hollow tolling of the bell, " 9
hand she reach'd to those that *c* behind, " 48
Julian *c* again Back to his mother's house " *iv* 14
wrapping her all over with the cloak He *c* in, " 87
'Here! and how *c* I here?' " 97
An hour or two, Camilla's travail *c* Upon her, " 127
Suddenly *c* her notice and we past, " 154
So sweetly and so modestly she *c* To greet us, " 170
And crossing her own picture as she *c*, " 286
So she *c* in:—I am long in telling it, " 302
some other question'd if she *c* From foreign lands, " 330
he was a child, an' he *c* to harm; *First Quarrel* 23
when Harry *c* home for good. " 30
And Harry *c* home at last, " 35
Harry *c* in, an' I flung him the letter " 57
watch'd him, an' when he *c* in I felt " 75
when he *c* to bid me goodbye. " 78
I *c* into court to the Judge and the lawyers. *Rizpah* 33
like a flutter'd bird, *c* flying from far away: *The Revenge* 2
sailed away from Flores till the Spaniard *c* in sight, " 25
And the rest they *c* aboard us, " 52
For a dozen times they *c* with their pikes " 53
and the stars *c* out far over the summer sea, " 56
their high-built galleons *c*, Ship after ship, " 58
I *c* on lake Llanberris in the dark. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 95
Then *c* the day when I, Flattering myself " 139
And the doctor *c* at his hour, *In the Child. Hosp.* 68
Why there? they *c* to hear their preacher. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 42
And *c* upon the Mountain of the World, *Columbus* 26
I have accomplish'd what I *c* to do. " 65
Then *c* two voices [illegible] the Sepulchre, " 95
what was mine, *c* [illegible]pily to the shore. " 141
And we *c* to the isle in the ocean, *V. of Maeldune* 9
And we *c* to the Silent Isle " 11
And we *c* to the Isle of Shouting, " 27
And we *c* to the Isle of Flowers: " 37
And we *c* to the Isle of Fruits: " 55
And we *c* to the Isle of Fire: " 71

Came (*continued*) And we *c* to the Bounteous Isle, *V. of Maeldune* 83
And we *c* in an evil time to the Isle " 105
And we *c* to the Isle of a Saint " 115
And we *c* to the Isle we were blown from, " 127
c back That wholesome heat the blood *To E. Fitzgerald* 23
dreadful light *C* from her golden hair, *Tiresias* 44
But I *c* on him once at a ball, *The Wreck* 47
wail *c* borne in the shriek of a growing wind, " 87
then *c* the crash of the mast. " 92
an answer *c* Not from the nurse— " 143
O Mother, she *c* to me there. " 148
That you *c* unwish'd for, uncall'd, *Despair* 5
there *c* thro' the roar of the breaker a whisper, " 13
Hoped for a dawn and it *c*, " 27
foam in the dusk *c* playing about our feet. " 50
From out his ancient city *c* a Seer *Ancient Sage* 2
The Nameless never *c* Among us, " 54
oft On me, when boy, there *c* what then I call'd, " 217
And yet no comfort *c* to me, *The Flight* 18
You *c*, and look'd and loved the view *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 5
C that 'Ave atque Vale' of the Poet's hopeless woe, *Frater Ave, etc.* 5
from all the world the voices *c* *Demeter and P.* 66
c On three gray heads beneath a gleaming rift. " 82
Given on the morning when you *c* of age *The Ring* 77
then a woman *c* And caught me from my nurse. " 117
She *c* to you, not me. " 138
Vext, that you thought my Mother *c* to me? " 140
one silent voice *C* on the wind, " 154
And she that *c* to part them all too late, " 216
one day *c* And saw you, shook her head, " 312
I *c*, I went, was happier day by day; " 348
She always *c* to meet me carrying you, " 352
She *c* no more to meet me, carrying you, " 385
A beauty *c* upon your face, *Happy* 51
c, my friend, To prize your various book, *To Ulysses* 46
You *c* not, friend; *To Mary Boyle* 17
There no one *c*, the turf was fresh, *Prog. of Spring* 72
so to the land's Last limit I *c*— *Merlin and the G.* 110
c of your own will To wait on one so broken, *Romney's R.* 16
shouted, and the shepherds heard and *c*. *Death of Œnone* 56
shape with wings *C* sweeping by him, *St. Telemachus* 25
Love and Justice *c* and dwelt therein; (repeat) *Akbar's Dream* 181, 194
that I *c* on none of his band; *Bandit's Death* 40
would it matter so much if I *c* on the street? *Charity* 8
—a widow *c* to my door: " 26
birthday *c* of a boy born happily dead. " 34
Camel *c's* knelt Unbidden, and the brutes *Merlin and V.* 575
And like the all-enduring *c*, driven *Lover's Tale i* 136
Cameliard LEODOGRAN, the King of *C*, *Com. of Arthur* 1
And thus the land of *C* was waste, " 20
came to *C*, With Gawain and young Modred, " 243
Camelot road runs by To many-tower'd *C*; *L. of Shalott i* 5
island in the river Flowing down to *C*. " 14
shallop flitteth silken-sail'd Skimming down to *C*: " 23
river winding clearly, Down to tower'd *C*: " 32
A curse is on her if she stay To look down to *C*. " *ii* 5
she sees the highway near Winding down to *C*: " 14
long-hair'd page in crimson clad, Goes by to tower'd *C*; " 23
with plumes and lights And music, went to *C*: " 32
As he rode down to *C*: (repeat) *L. of Shalott iii* 14, 23, 32
She look'd down to *C*. *L. of Shalott iii* 41
Heavily the low sky raining Over tower'd *C*; " *iv* 5
With a glassy countenance Did she look to *C*. " 14
Thro' the noises of the night She floated down to *C*: " 23
her eyes were darken'd wholly, Turn'd to tower'd *C*. " 32
Silent into *C*. " 41
they cross'd themselves for fear, All the knights at *C*: " 50
Walking about the gardens and the halls Of *C*, *M. d'Arthur* 21
Shot thro' the lists at *C*, " 224
plain That broaden'd toward the base of *C*, *Gareth and L.* 188
then enter'd with his twain *C*, " 303
king, Was ev'n upon his way to *C*; " 392
helping back the dislocated Kay To *C*, " 1214

Camelot (*continued*) That cat in Arthur's hall at *C.* *Marr. of Geraint* 432
Adown the crystal dykes at *C* *Geraint and E.* 470
strange knights Who sit near C at a fountain-side, *Balin and Balan* 11
'Too high this mount of *C* for me: ,, 226
Remembering that dark bower at *C*, ,, 526
But Vivien, into *C* stealing, lodged *Merlin and V.* 63
In Arthur's arras hall at *C*: ,, 250
this dealt him at Caerlyle; That at Caerleon; this at *C*: *Lancelot and E.* 23
let proclaim a joust At *C*, ,, 77
Shall I appear, O Queen, at *C*, ,, 142
go to joust as one unknown At *C* for the diamond, ,, 191
To ride to *C* with this noble knight: ,, 220
knew there lived a knight Not far from *C*, ,, 402
when they reach'd the lists By *C* in the meadow, ,, 429
'What news from *C*, lord? ,, 620
To *C*, and before the city-gates Came on her brother ,, 790
His own far blood, which dwelt at *C*; ,, 803
helmet in an abbey far away From *C*, *Holy Grail* 7
o'er the plain that then began To darken under *C*: ,, 218
For all the sacred mount of *C*, ,, 227
never yet Had *C* seen the like, since Arthur came; ,, 332
O brother had you known our *C*, ,, 339
Lancelot slowly rode his warhorse back To *C*, *Pelleas and E.* 584
mock-knight of Arthur's Table Round, At *C*, *Last Tournament* 3
trumpet-blowings ran on all the ways From *C*, ,, 53
At *C*, ere the coming of the Queen.' *Guinevere* 223
And when at last he came to *C*, ,, 260
And in thy bowers of *C* or of Usk ,, 503
Walking about the gardens and the halls Of *C*, *Pass. of Arthur* 189
Shot thro' the lists at *C*, ,, 392
Clouds and darkness Closed upon *C*; *Merlin and the G.* 76
Camest Come not as thou *c* of late, *Ode to Memory* 8
Whilome thou *c* with the morning mist, (repeat) ,, 12, 21
friend, who *c* to thy goal So early, *In Mem. cxiv* 23
but thee, When first thou *c*— *Holy Grail* 22
can no more, thou *c*, O my child, *Demeter and P.* 4
Camilla thou and I, *C*, thou and I Were borne *Lover's Tale i* 53
bore *C* close beneath her beating heart, ,, 203
What marvel my *C* told me all? (repeat) ,, 557, 579
C, my *C*, who was mine No longer in the dearest sense ,, 586
And as for me, *C*, as for me,— ,, 764
Sometimes I thought *C* was no more, ,, *ii* 69
An hour or two, *C's* travail came Upon her, ,, *iv* 127
To bring *C* down before them all. ,, 285
Camp Thro' the courts, the *c's*, the schools, *Vision of Sin* 104
And at her head a follower of the *c*, *Princess v* 60
a murmur ran Thro' all the *c* and inward raced ,, 111
Back rode we to my father's *c*, ,, 331
'See that there be no traitors in your *c*: ,, 425
King, *c* and college turn'd to hollow shows; ,, 478
'Follow me, Prince, to the *c*, *Geraint and E.* 808
when they reach'd the *c* the King himself ,, 878
Campanili What slender *c* grew By bays, *The Daisy* 13
Campion *See* **Rose-campion**
Cámulodúne near the colony *C*, *Boadicea* 5
Lo their colony half-defended! lo their colony, *C*! ,, 17
lo the colony *C*, (repeat) ,, 31, 53
city, and citadel, London, Verulam, *C*. ,, 86
Can 'Tis but a steward of the *c*, *Will Water.* 149
truth, that flies the flowing *c*, ,, 171
'Fill the cup, and fill the *c*: (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 95, 119, 203
'Fill the *c*, and fill the cup: (repeat) ,, 131, 167
Cana like him of *C* in Holy Writ, *Holy Grail* 762
Canada loyal pines of *C* murmur thee, *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
To *C* whom we love and prize, *Hands all Round* 19
Canadian *C*, Indian, Australasian, African, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 60
Canal The boat-head down a broad *c* *Arabian Nights* 25
the clear *c* Is rounded to as clear a lake. ,, 45
Cancel Hours That *c* weal with woe, *Ancient Sage* 96
Cancell'd Is *c* in the world of sense? *Two Voices* 42
Powers, who wait On noble deeds, *c* a sense misused; *Godiva* 72
And *c* nature's best: *In Mem. lxxii* 20
At length my trance Was *c*, ,, *xcv* 11

Cancer Cure, w[illegible]ness, palsies, *c's*, *St. S. Stylites* 82
Candle an' jur[illegible] *c's* was lit, *North. Cobbler* 87
Candle-light and with solemn rites by *c-l*— *Princess v* 292
,, *i* 19
home in the *c's* by the purple tide, *The Wreck* 71
Your *c*, your palm, tree-fern, bamboo, *To Ulysses* 36
in the sultry plains About a land of *c's*; *Prog. of Spring* 78
Canker (s) As but the *c* of the brain; *In Mem. xcii* 3
Canker (verb) No lapse of moons can *c* Love, ,, *xxvi* 3
Canker'd *See* **Worm canker'd**
Canning Or stow'd, when classic *C* died, *Will Water.* 101
Thou third great *C*, stand among our best *Epit. on Stratford* 1
Cannon with knobs and wires and vials fired A *c*; *Princess, Pro.* 66
the volleying *c* thunder his loss; *Ode on Well.* 62
Roll of *c* and clash of arms, ,, 116
Your *c's* moulder on the seaward wall; ,, 173
C to right of them, *C* to left (repeat) *Light Brigade* 18, 39
C in front of them Volley'd and thunder'd; ,, 20
C behind them Volley'd and thunder'd; ,, 41
cobweb woven across the *c's* throat Shall shake *Maud III vi* 27
Cannonade In the crash of the *c's* *The Revenge* 78
Hark *c*, fusillade! is it true what was told *Def. of Lucknow* 95
Cannon-ball and death from their *c-b's*, ,, 14
musket-bullets, and thousand of *c-b's*— ,, 93
Cannon-bullet Nor the *c-b* rust on a slothful shore, *Maud III vi* 26
Cannon-shot *C's*, musket-shot, volley on volley, *Def. of Lucknow* 34
Fell like a *c*, Burst like a thunderbolt, *Heavy Brigade* 26
Canon Archbishop, Bishop, Priors, *C's*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 160
Canonized *See* **Half-canonized**
Canopus and lit Lamps which out-burn'd *C*. *D. of F. Women* 146
Canopy in the costly *c* o'er him set, *Lancelot and E.* 443
Canter 'ear my 'erse's legs, as they *c's* awaäy. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
proputty, proputty—*c* an' *c* awaäy? ,, 60
Canterbury-bell Roses and lilies and *C-b's*.' *City Child* 5
Canvas In the north, her *c* flowing, *The Captain* 27
By glimmering lanes and walls of *c* *Princess v* 6
such a breeze Compell'd thy *c*, *In Mem. xvii* 2
Launch your vessel, And crowd your *c*, *Merlin and the G.* 127
Could make pure light live on the *c*? *Romney's R.* 10
Canvass Doubtless our narrow world must *c* it: *Aylmer's Field* 774
And so last night she fell to *c* you: *Princess iii* 40
Canvass'd He *c* human mysteries, *A Character* 20
Canzonet A rogue of *c's* and serenades. *Princess iv* 135
Cap (s) Nor wreathe thy *c* with doleful crape, *My life is full* 14
Her *c* blew off, her gown blew up, *The Goose* 51
I do not hear the bells upon my *c*, *Edwin Morris* 56
we know the hue Of that *c* upon her brows. *Vision of Sin* 142
knightlike in his *c* instead of casque, *Princess iv* 600
man's own angry pride Is *c* and bells for a fool. *Maud I vi* 62
Mounted in arms, threw up their *c's* *Gareth and L.* 697
put on the black *c* except for the worst *Rizpah* 65
staghorn-moss, and this you twined About her *c*. *Romney's R.* 80
Cap (verb) 'That *c's* owt, says Sally, *North. Cobbler* 71
And *c* our age with snow?' *Ancient Sage* 98
Capability love for him have drain'd My *capabilities* of love; *In Mem. lxxxv* 12
Capable neither *c* of lies, Nor asking overmuch *Enoch Arden* 251
Cape (headland) tower, and hill, and *c*, and isle, *Mine be the strength* 6
So they past by *c's* and islands, *The Captain* 21
We past long lines of Northern *c's* *The Voyage* 35
By grassy *c's* with fuller sound *Sir L. and Q. G.* 14
lake and lawn, and isles and *c's*— *Vision of Sin* 11
Then after a long tumble about the *C* *Enoch Arden* 532
fold to fold, of mountain or of *c*; *Princess vii* 3
On *c's* of Afric as on cliffs of Kent, *W. to Marie Alex.* 17
Or olive-hoary *c* in ocean; *The Daisy* 31
would not pass beyond the *c* That has the poplar on it: *Lancelot and E.* 1039
round from the cliffs and the *c's*, *V. of Maeldune* 55
stood on each of the loftiest *c's* ,, 100
set me climbing icy *c's* And glaciers, *To E. Fitzgerald* 25
From isle and *c* and continent, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 4
Cape (a covering) with ermine *c's* And woolly breasts *In Mem. xcv.* 11
Caper Making a roan horse *c* and curvet *Lancelot and E.* 792
Capital North to gain Her *c* city, *The Ring* 482

Capitol the pillar'd Parthenon, The glittering *C*; *Freedom* 4
Caprera which here The warrior of *C* set. *To Ulysses* 28
Captain melting the mighty hearts Of *c's* and of kings. *D. of F. Women* 176
The *c* of my dreams Ruled in the eastern sky. ,, 263
Brave the *C* was: *The Captain* 5
harsh and cruel Seem'd the *C's* mood. ,, 14
Then the *C's* colour heighten'd, ,, 29
beneath the water Crew and *C* lie; ,, 68
Now mate is blind, and *c* lame, *The Voyage* 91
He got it; for their *c* after fight, *Aylmer's Field* 226
Without the *c's* knowledge: ,, 717
Communing with his *c's* of the war. *Princess* i 67
young *c's* flash'd their glittering teeth, ,, v 20
to meet us lightly pranced Three *c's* out; ,, 255
every *c* waits Hungry for honour, ,, 313
Foremost *c* of his time, *Ode on Well.* 31
those deep voices our dead *c* taught The tyrant, ,, 69
To a lord, a *c*, a padded shape, *Maud I x* 29
the crew were gentle, the *c* kind; *The Wreck* 129
hand will be scatter'd now their gallant *c* is dead, *Bandit's Death* 41
Captain's-oar His *c-c* has heard them boom *Ode on Well.* 65
Captive 'sdeath! and he himself Your *c*, *Princess* v 277
The *c* void of noble rage, *In Mem* xxvii 2
Ye cage a buxom *c* here and there. *Merlin and V.* 542
seized upon my papers, loosed My *c's*, *Columbus* 131
void of joy, Lest she be taken *c*— *Tiresias* 102
flay *C's* whom they caught in battle— *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
Car reverent people behold The towering *c*, *Ode on Well.* 55
Fixt by their *c's*, waited the golden dawn. *Spec. of Iliad* 22
thro' which the *c* Of dark Aidoneus rising *Demeter and P.* 38
Caracole round the gallery made his horse *C*; *Last Tournament* 206
Carádos (King) *C*, Urien, Cradlemont of Wales, *Com. of Arthur* 112
Caravel frailer *c*, With what was mine, *Columbus* 140
Carbonek the enchanted towers of *C*, *Holy Grail* 813
Carcanet Make a *c* of rays, *Adeline* 59
a *c* Of ruby swaying to and fro, *Last Tournament* 6
c Vext her with plaintive memories of the child: ,, 28
Because the twain had spoil'd her *c*. ,, 419
Tristram show'd And swung the ruby *c*. ,, 740
Carcase make the *c* a skeleton, *Boadicea* 14
Many a *c* they left to be carrion, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 105
Card Insipid as the Queen upon a *c*; *Aylmer's Field* 28
Care (s) and *the c That yokes w' empire*, *To the Queen* 9
He hath no *c* of life or death; *Supp. Confessions* 48
sure it is a special *c* Of God, ,, 63
Thee nor carketh *c* nor slander; *A Dirge* 8
And little other *c* hath she, *L. of Shalott* ii 8
Grows green and broad, and takes no *c*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 28
a low voice, full of *c*, Murmur'd *D. of F. Women* 249
took with *c*, and kneeling on one knee, *M. d'Arthur* 173
Come, *C* and Pleasure, Hope and Pain, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 55
Thy *c* is, under polish'd tins, *Will Water.* 227
Cast all your *c's* on God: *Enoch Arden* 222
mother cared for it With all a mother's *c*; ,, [illegible]
no kin, no *c*, No burthen, save my *c* for you ,, 418
The common *c* whom no one cared for, *Aylmer's Field* 688
Seam'd with the shallow *c's* of fifty years: ,, 814
takes a lady's finger with all *c*, *Princess, Pro.* 173
each by other dress'd with *c* Descended ,, iii 19
She had the *c* of Lady Ida's youth, ,, 85
either she will die from want of *c*, ,, v 85
out of long frustration of her *c*, ,, vii 101
mental breadth, nor fail in childward *c*, ,, 283
COME, when no graver *c's* employ, *To F. D. Maurice* 1
Which once she foster'd up with *c*; *In Mem.* viii 16
Is this the end of all my *c*? ,, xii 14
If any *c* for what is here Survive ,, xxviii 9
Her *c* is not to part and prove; ,, xlviii 5
And falling with my weight of *c's* ,, lv 14
O sound to rout the brood of *c's*, ,, lxxxix 17
A song that slights the coming *c*, ,, xcix 10
Let *c's* that petty shadows cast, ,, cv 13
Ring out the want, the *c*, the sin, ,, cvi 17
And if the song were full of *c*, ,, cxxx 9

Care (s) (*continued*) Shall I not take *c* of all that I think, *Maud I xc* 7
Forgetful of his princedom and its *c's*. *Marr. of Geraint* 54
he thought, 'In spite of all my *c*, ,, 115
Told him that her fine *c* had saved his life. *Lancelot and E.* 863
so forgot herself A moment, and her *c's* *Last Tournament* 28
took with *c*, and kneeling on one knee, *Pass. of Arthur* 341
offices Of watchful *c* and trembling tenderness. *Lover's Tale* i 226
But there from fever and my *c* of him ,, iv 143
the Lord has look'd into my *c*, *Rizpah* 75
lad will need little more of your *c*.' *In the Child. Hosp.* 17
days' of fever, and want of *c*! *The Wreck* 147
Muriel nursed you with a mother's *c*; *The Ring* 349
made you leper in His loving *c* for both, *Happy* 91
With politic *c*, with utter gentleness, *Akbar's Dream* 128
Care (verb) You *c* not for another's pains, *Rosalind* 19
random eyes, That *c* not whom they kill, ,, 38
Nor *c's* to lisp in love's delicious creeds; *Caress'd or chidden* 11
She still will take the praise, and *c* no more. *The form, the form* 14
Nor *c* to sit beside her where she sits— *Wan Sculptor* 10
I *c* not what the sects may brawl. *Palace of Art* 210
Too proud to *c* from whence I came. *L. C. V. de Vere* 12
but I *c* not what they say, *May Queen* 19
I *c* not if I go to-day. ,, *Con.* 43
But if you *c* indeed to listen, hear *Golden Year* 20
Like wealthy men who *c* not how they give. *Tithonus* 17
be happy! wherefore should I *c*? *Locksley Hall* 97
To choose your own you did not *c*; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 30
And that for which I *c* to live. ,, 56
I *c* no longer, being all unblest: *Come not, when etc.* 8
What *c* I for any name? *Vision of Sin* 85
'His head is low, and no man *c's* for him. *Enoch Arden* 850
if my children *c* to see me dead, ,, 888
Would *c* no more for Leolin's walking *Aylmer's Field* 124
Slight was his answer 'Well—I *c* not for it:' ,, 233
I *c* not for it either;' ,, 248
wherefore need he *c* Greatly for them, *Lucretius* 150
'*C* not thou! The duty? What is duty? ,, 280
c not while we hear A trumpet in the distance *Princess* iv 80
myself, what *c* I, war or no? ,, v 278
And, right or wrong, I *c* not: ,, 290
nor *c's* to walk With Death and Morning ,, vii 203
Him who *c's* not to be great, *Ode on Well.* 199
what do I *c* for Jane, let her speak of you *Grandmother* 51
shall we *c* to be pitiful? *Boadicea* 32
Nor *c's* to fix itself to form, *In Mem.* xxxviii 4
I *c* for nothing, all shall go. ,, lvi 4
I *c* not in these fading days ,, lxxv 9
Whatever they call him, what *c* I, ,, *Maud I x* 64
But now shine on, and what *c* I, ,, xviii 41
C not thou to reply: ,, *II iii* 7
C not for shame: thou art not knight but knave.' *Gareth and L.* 1006
'And *c* not for the cost; the cost is mine.' *Geraint and E.* 288
Nor did I *c* or dare to speak with you, ,, 871
He *c's* not for me: only here to-day *Lancelot and E.* 126
nor *c's* For triumph in our mimic wars, ,, 311
she cried, 'I *c* not to be wife, ,, 937
I *c* not howsoever great he be, ,, 1069
And this am I, so that ye *c* for me *Holy Grail* 615
C's but to pass into the silent life. ,, 899
And pass and *c* no more. *Pelleas and E.* 77
wherefore shouldst thou *c* to mingle with it, *Last Tournament* 105
since I *c* not for thy pearls. ,, 314
C not for her! patient, and prayerful, ,, 607
I the King should greatly *c* to live; *Guinevere* 452
Not greatly *c* to lose; ,, 495
And *c* not thou for dreams from him, *Pass. of Arthur* 58
Do you think that I *c* for *my* soul if my boy *Rizpah* 78
I c not for a name—no fault of mine. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 77
Not es I *c's* fur to hear ony harm, *Village Wife* 22
Ah why should we *c* what they say? *In the Child. Hosp.* 71
heart of the father will *c* for his own.' *The Wreck* 98
Fly—*c* not. Birds and brides must leave *The Ring* 89
their music here be mortal need the singer greatly *c*? *Parnassus* 18
Cared Which you had hardly *c* to see. *L. C. V. de Vere* 32
nor heard of her, nor *c* to hear. Nor *c* to hear? *Edwin Morris* 138

Cared (*continued*) Nor *c* for seed or scion! *Amphion* 12
if he *c* For her or his dear children, *Enoch Arden* 168
Yet sicklier, tho' the mother *c* for it " 262
C not to look on any human face, " 282
question'd, aught of what he *c* to know. " 654
Held his head high, and *c* for no man, " 848
prov'n or no, What *c* he? *Aylmer's Field* 55
Me?—but I *c* not for it. " 244
slowly lost Nor greatly *c* to lose, her hold on life. " 568
The common care whom no one *c* for, " 688
Nor ever *c* to better his own kind, *Sea Dreams* 201
c not for the affection of the house; *Princess i* 26
And some they *c* not; till a clamour grew " *iv* 486
but she nor *c* Nor knew it, " *vi* 149
Which little *c* for fades not yet. *In Mem. viii* 20
Nor *c* the serpent at thy side " *cx* 7
Now I thought that she *c* for me, *Maud I xiv* 25
Nor *c* a broken egg-shell for her lord. *Geraint and E.* 364
Was *c* as much for as a summer shower: " 523
storm Brake on the mountain and I *c* not for it. *Merlin and V.* 503
cackle of the unborn about the grave, I *c* not for it: " 508
C not for her, nor anything upon earth.' *Holy Grail* 612
I *c* not for the thorns; *Pelleas and E.* 404
who *c* Only to use his own, *Lover's Tale iv* 311
For I *c* so much for my boy that the Lord *Rizpah* 75
meller 'e mun be by this, if I *c* to taiste, *North. Cobbler* 101
he *c* not for his own; *The Flight* 78
Fur I niver *c* nothink for neither— *Spinster's S's.* 62
Nor ever *c* to set you on her knee, *The Ring* 386
Careful At you, so *c* of the right, *To F. D. Maurice* 10
All in quantity, *c* of my motion, *Hendecasyllabics* 5
So *c* of the type she seems, *In Mem. lv* 7
'So *c* of the type?' but no, " *lvi* 1
And that which knows, but *c* for itself, *To the Queen ii* 57
Carefuller A *c* in peril, did not breathe *Enoch Arden* 50
Careless *C* both of wind and weather, *Rosalind* 7
To wait for death—mute—*c* of all ills, *If I were loved* 10
like Gods together, *c* of mankind. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 110
And Enoch's comrade, *c* of himself, *Enoch Arden* 568
Where *c* of the household faces near, *Aylmer's Field* 575
but he that holds The Gods are *c*, *Lucretius* 150
O ye Gods, I know you *c*, " 208
Rapt in her song, and *c* of the snare. *Princess i* 221
So *c* of the single life; *In Mem. lv* 8
Now with slack rein and *c* of himself, *Balin and Balan* 309
eats And uses, *c* of the rest; *Merlin and V.* 463
Then answer'd Merlin *c* of her words: " 700
Merlin answer'd *c* of her charge, " 754
C of all things else, led on with light *Lover's Tale i* 77
C of our growing kin, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 23
Careless-order'd All round a *c-o* garden *To F. D. Maurice* 15
Caress (s) The trance gave way To those *c'es*, *Love and Duty* 66
Or for chilling his *c'es* *Maud I xx* 12
white hand whose ring'd *c* Had wander'd *Balin and Balan* 512
Thy hurt and heart with unguent and *c*— *Last Tournament* 595
that no *c* could win my wife *Sisters (E. and E.)* 258
at home if I sought for a kindly *c*, *The Wreck* 31
Caress (verb) 'Thrice-happy he that may *c* The ringlet's waving balm— *Talking Oak* 177
be not wrathful with your maid; *C* her: *Merlin and V.* 381
Caress'd *C* or chidden by the slender hand, *Caress'd or chidden* 1
Caresst *c* not How roughly men may woo *Lucretius* 272
Careworn contracting grew *C* and wan; *Enoch Arden* 487
Carian Artemisia The *C A* strong in war, *Princess ii* 81
Caring not for his own self *c* but her, *Enoch Arden* 165
No longer *c* to embalm In dying songs *In Mem., Con.* 13
Carketh Thee nor *c* care nor slander; *A Dirge* 8
Carnage Leaving his son too Lost in the *c*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 73
Could we dream of wars and *c*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
Carnation *See* **Rose-carnation**
Carnival Love in the sacred halls Held *c* *Princess vii* 85
Carol (s) Flow'd forth on a *c* free and bold; *Dying Swan* 30
Heard a *c*, mournful, holy, *L. of Shalott iv* 28
She, as her *c* sadder grew, *Mariana in the S.* 13
Losing her *c* I stood pensively, *D. of F. Women* 245

Carol (s) (*continued*) swan That, fluting a wild *c* ere her death, *M. d'Arthur* 267
every bird of Eden burst In *c*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 44
The hall with harp and *c* rang. *In Mem. ciii* 9
swan That, fluting a wild *c* ere her death, *Pass. of Arthur* 435
And lavish *c* of clear-throated larks *Lover's Tale i* 283
Carol (verb) merrily, merrily *c* the gales, *Sea-Fairies* 23
The balm-cricket *c's* clear In the green *A Dirge* 47
if I should *c* aloud, from off Old things *The Mermaid* 52
Or *c* some old roundelay, *Gareth and L.* 506
That you should *c* so madly? *The Throstle* 8
Caroline Margaret and Mary, there's Kate and *C*: *May Queen* 6
Carolleth the grasshopper *c* clearly; *Leonine Eleg.* 5
Carolling (*See also* **Down-carolling**) and beside The *c* water set themselves again, *Balin and Balan* 44
and *c* as he went A true-love ballad, *Lancelot and E.* 704
Carouse 'O Soul, make merry and *c*, *Palace of Art* 3
Where long and largely we *c* *Will Water.* 91
Carp Near that old home, a pool of golden *c*; *Marr. of Geraint* 648
Carpenter Cooper he was and *c*, *Enoch Arden* 814
Born of a village girl, *c's* son, *Aylmer's Field* 668
Carpet *c* as fresh as a midder o' flowers i' Maäy— *Spinster's S's.* 45
Carriage as I found when her *c* past, *Maud I ii* 3
Carried see me *c* out from the threshold of the door; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 42
But him she *c*, him nor lights nor feast *Lover's Tale iv* 310
Carrier-bird As light as *c-b's* in air; *In Mem. xxv* 6
Carrion For whom the *c* vulture waits To tear his heart *You might have won* 35
Blacken round the Roman *c*, *Boadicea* 14
And deems it *c* of some woodland thing, *Gareth and L.* 748
troop of *c* crows Hung like a cloud *Merlin and V.* 598
Many a carcase they left to be *c*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 105
Carry the king of them all would *c* me, *The Mermaid* 45
Warriors *c* the warrior's pall, *Ode on Well.* 6
brutes of mountain back That *c* kings in castles, *Merlin and V.* 577
Fur 'e'd fetch an' *c* like owt, *Owd Roä* 6
Carrying always came to meet me *c* you, *The Ring* 352
She came no more to meet me, *c* you, " 385
Cart *See* **Go-cart**
Carve to *c* out Free space for every human doubt, *Two Voices* 136
you may *c* a shrine about my dust, *St. S. Stylites* 195
My good blade *c's* the casques of men, *Sir Galahad* 1
monstrous males that *c* the living hound, *Princess iii* 310
c's A portion from the solid present, *Merlin and V.* 461
Beyond all work of those who *c* the stone, *Tiresias* 53
Carved Caucasian mind *C* out of Nature for itself, *Palace of Art* 127
A million wrinkles *c* his skin; " 138
for if I *c* my name Upon the cliffs *Audley Court* 48
thou, whereon I *c* her name, (repeat) *Talking Oak* 33, 97
read the name I *c* with many vows " 154
Wept over her, *c* in stone; *Maud I viii* 4
Had *c* himself a knightly shield of wood, *Merlin and V.* 473
our Lady's Head, *C* of one emerald *Lancelot and E.* 295
her scarlet sleeve, Tho' *c* and cut, " 807
Scribbled or *c* upon the pitiless stone; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 5
one *c* all over with flowers, *V. of Maeldune* 106
Homer's fame, Tho' *c* in harder stone— *Epilogue* 59
Carven (*See also* **Crag-carven**) Some blazon'd, some but *c*, and some blank, *Gareth and L.* 406
His arms were *c* only; " 412
shield of Lancelot at her feet Be *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 1342
And *c* with strange figures; *Holy Grail* 169
Carven-work from the *c-w* behind him crept *Lancelot and E.* 436
Caryatid great statues, Art And Science, *C's*, *Princess iv* 201
Cascinà What drives about the fresh *C*, *The Daisy* 43
Case (covering) (*See also* **Wing-case**) And warm'd in crystal *c's*. *Amphion* 88
fearing rust or soilure fashion'd for it A *c* of silk, *Lancelot and E.* 8
entering barr'd her door, Stript off the *c*, " 16
meekly rose the maid, Stript off the *c*, " 979
shield was gone; only the *c*, Her own poor work, " 990
The silken *c* with braided blazonings, " 1149
Case (circumstance) profits it to put An idle *c*? *In Mem. xxxv* 18
blabbing The *c* of his patient— *Maud II v* 37

Case (circumstances) (*continued*) it was all but a hopeless c: — *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
And it was but a hopeless c, — " 16

Casement (*See also* **Chancel-casement**) Or at the c seen her stand? — *L. of Shalott* i 25
I arose, and I released The c, — *Two Voices* 404
And all the c darken'd there. — *Miller's D.* 128
And fires your narrow c glass, — 243
As one that from a c leans his head, — *D. of F. Women* 246
gardener's lodge, With all its c's bedded, — *Audley Court* 18
Many a night from yonder ivied c, — *Locksley Hall* 7
Flew over roof and c: — *Will Water.* 134
and he clamour'd from a c, 'Run' — *The Brook* 85
The c slowly grows a glimmering square; — *Princess* iv 52
All night has the c jessamine stirr'd — *Maud* I xxii 15
Down from the c over Arthur, smote Flame-colour, — *Com. of Arthur* 274
out of bower and c shyly glanced Eyes — *Gareth and L.* 313
Beat thro' the blindless c of the room, — *Marr. of Geraint* 71
rang Clear thro' the open c of the hall, — " 328
Push'd thro' an open c down, — *Balin and Balan* 413
royal rose In Arthur's c glimmer'd chastely — *Merlin and V.* 740
Unclasping flung the c back, — *Lancelot and E.* 981
Down in a c sat, A low sun-sunset glorying — *Last Tournament* 507
and in her anguish found The c: — *Guinevere* 587
From that c where the trailer mantles — *Locksley H., Sixty* 257
Close beneath the c crimson with the shield — " *Mariana* 19

Casement-curtain She drew her c-c by, — *Miller's D.* 82

Casement-edge That morning, on the c-e — *Enoch Arden* 646

Cask when their c's were fill'd they took aboard: — *Ancient Sage* 254

Casket since The key to that weird c, — *M. d'Arthur* 209

Casque And loosed the shatter'd c, and chafed his hands, — *Sir Galahad* 1
My good blade carves the c's of men, — *Princess* iv 600
knightlike in his cap instead of c, — " vi 27
unlaced my c And grovell'd on my body, — *Gareth and L.* 680
This bare a maiden shield, a c; — *Geraint and E.* 388
jangling, the c Fell, and he started up — *Balin and Balan* 573
lismount and loose their c's — *Lancelot and E.* 805
here first she saw the c Of Lancelot on the wall: — *Holy Grail* 411
crown of gold About a c all jewels; — " 635
I saw The pelican on the c of our Sir Bors — " 700
I remember now That pelican on the c: — *Last Tournament* 184
Than ware their ladies' colours on the c, — *Pass. of Arthur* 377
And loosed the shatter'd c, and chafed his hands, — *The Tourney* 7
C's were crack'd, and hauberks hack'd — *Œnone* 263

Cassandra Talk with the wild C, — *Romney's R.* 4
C, Hebe, Joan, — *Love and Death* 4

Cassia turning round a c, full in view, — *Princess* iv 438

Cassiopëia had you been Sphered up with C, — *Boadicea* 20

Cássivèlaún (British king) hear it, Spirit of C! — *Marr. of Geraint* 744
sweeter then the bride of C, Flur, — *Wan Sculptor* 1

Cast (mould) take the c Of those dead lineaments — *In Mem.* cxc 5
Not only cunning c's in clay: — *Aylmer's Field* 849

Cast (vomit) Lies the hawk's c, — *The Flight* 26

Cast (throw) Jephtha vows his child . . . to one c of the dice. — *Mariana in the S.* 27

Cast (verb) Low on her knees herself she c, — *Two Voices* 5
'Let me not c in endless shade — *Miller's D.* 63
I c me down, nor thought of you, — *Œnone* 79
'This was c upon the board, — " 22
And c the golden fruit upon the board, — *To J. S.* 4
those That are c in gentle mould. — " 54
Memory standing near C down her eyes, — *M. d'Arthur* 88
'And if indeed I c the brand away, — *Dora* 89
Dora c her eyes upon the ground, — *Audley Court* 44
who would c and balance at a desk, — *Talking Oak* 85
'Yet, since I first could c a shade, — *Will Water.* 103
Had c upon its crusty side — *The Voyage* 80
overboard one stormy night He c his body, — *Enoch Arden* 222
C all your cares on God; — " 228
C his strong arms about his drooping wife, — " 713
'Enoch, poor man, was c away and lost, — " 715
Repeated muttering 'c away and lost;' — *Aylmer's Field* 283
she c back upon him A piteous glance, — " 481
But they that c her spirit into flesh, — " 803
He had c the curtains of their seat aside— — " 1

Cast (verb) (*continued*) Shall Babylon be c into the sea; — *Sea Dreams* 28
The mountain there has c his cloudy slough, — *Lucretius* 177
grandsire burnt Because he c no shadow, — *Princess* i 7
entering here, to c and fling The tricks, — " ii 62
oddled into suns, that whirling c The planets: — " 118
Psyche's child to c it from the doors; — " iv 238
turn'd her face, and c A liquid look on Ida, — " 368
But a c cop, that a did, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 14
in a golden hour I c to earth a seed. — *The Flower* 2
She c her arms about the child. — *The Victim* 32
Or c as rubbish to the void, — *In Mem.* liv 7
And if thou c thine eyes below, — " lxi 5
Tho' if an eye that's downward c — " lxii 1
To chances where our lots were c — " xciii 5
Let cares that petty shadows c, — " cv 13
I seem to c a careless eye On souls, — " cxii 7
Uther c upon her eyes of love: — *Com. of Arthur* 193
written in the speech ye speak yourself, 'C me away!' — " 305
time to c away Is yet far-off.' — " 307
rend in pieces, and so c it on the hearth. — *Gareth and L.* 401
rend the cloth and c it on the hearth. — " 418
cloth of roughest web, and c it down, — " 683
bound my lord to c him in the mere. — " 803
rough dog, to whom he c his coat, — " 1011
but straining ev'n his uttermost C', — " 1153
saw That Death was c to ground, — " 1403
Who, moving, c the coverlet aside, — *Marr. of Geraint* 73
At this she c her eyes upon her dress, — " 609
And c it on the mixen that it die.' — " 614
she could c aside A splendour dear to women, — " 807
she c about For that unnoticed fading — *Geraint and E.* 46
c him and the bier in which he lay — " 572
c his lance aside, And doff'd his helm: — " 595
this poor gown I will not c aside — " 705
arise a living man, And bid me c it. — " 707
and she c her arms About him, — " 761
c his eyes On each of all whom Uther left — " 932
Stumbled headlong, and c his face to ground. — *Balin and Balan* 426
And there in gloom c himself all along, — " 434
Tore from the branch, and c on earth, the shield, — " 539
on his dying brother c himself Dying; — " 593
As Love, if Love be perfect, c's out fear, So Hate, if Hate be perfect, c's out fear. — *Merlin and V.* 40
C herself down, knelt to the Queen, — " 430
Where children c their pins and nails, — " 908
The gentle wizard c a shielding arm. — *Lancelot and E.* 313
For if his own knight c him down, — " 640
stay'd; and c his eyes on fair Elaine: — " 1199
Leaf after leaf, and tore, and c them off, — *Holy Grail* 257
The brand Excalibur will be c away. — " 622
all but hold, and then—c her aside, — *Pelleas and E.* 31
binding his good horse To a tree, c himself down; — " 515
c himself down, And gulf'd his griefs — " 591
but c himself Down on a bench, hard-breathing. — *Last Tournament* 161
a knight c down Before his throne of arbitration — " 196
Like a dry bone c to some hungry hound? — " 232
So dame and damsel c the simple white, — " 711
and c thee back Thine own small law, — *Guinevere* 35
And c him as a worm upon the way; — *Pass. of Arthur* 256
'And if indeed I c the brand away, — *To the Queen* ii 64
Are morning shadows huger than the shapes That c them, — *Lover's Tale* i 295
we found The dead man c upon the shore? — " ii 41
I c them in the noisy brook beneath, — " iv 4
But c a parting glance at me, — " 103
'He c's me out,' she wept, 'and goes' — " 329
She shook, and c her eyes down, — " 366
Yet c her not away so suddenly, — *North. Cobbler* 3
'C awaäy on a disolut land wi' a vartical soon!' — *Columbus* 111
And c it to the Moor: — " 158
I heard his voice, 'Be not c down. — " 165
C off, put by, scouted by court and king— — *To Dante* 7
C at thy feet one flower that fades — *To E. Fitzgerald* 36
A planet equal to the sun Which c it,

Cast (verb) (*continued*) To *c* wise words among the multitude *Tiresias* 66
when he *c* a contemptuous glance *The Wreck* 26
the crew should *c* me into the deep, „ 94
But the blind wave *c* me ashore, *Despair* 61
curb the beast would *c* thee in the mire, *Ancient Sage* 276
Crime and hunger *c* our maidens *Locksley H., Sixty* 220
[illegible] poison from your bosom, „ 241
[illegible] which that light would *c*, *Epil. on Caxton* 3
[illegible] hat you *c* aside— *Happy* 22
[illegible] later Grecian mould, *To Master of B.* 6
and *c* aside, when old, for newer,— *Akbar's Dream* 134
vanish'd in the shadow *c* by Death. *D. of the Duke of C.* 3
Castalies I led you then to all the *C*; *Princess iv* 294
Castanet The starlit [illegible] laps his tiny *c's*. *Prog. of Spring* 56
Caste Which stam[illegible] *c* of Vere de Vere. *L. of V. de V.* 40
I hate the rancour [illegible] their *c's* and creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 65
Castile The noble and the convict of *C*, *Columbus* 117
Castiliano Weigh'd nigh four thousand *C's* „ 130
Casting (*See also* **Shadow-Casting**) by two yards in *c* bar or stone Was counted best; *Gareth and L.* 518
unhooded *c* off The goodly falcon free; *Merlin and V.* 130
Castle (adj.) She stood upon the *c* wall, *Oriana* 28
Atween me and the *c* wall, „ 35
The splendour falls on *c* walls *Princess iv* 1
Guinevere Stood by the *c* walls to watch him pass; *Com. of Arthur* 48
Then from the *c* gateway by the chasm Descending „ 370
Then rode Geraint into the *c* court, *Marr. of Geraint* 312
And while he waited in the *c* court, „ 826
met The scorner in the *c* court, *Balin and Balan* 387
Moving to meet him in the *c* court; *Lancelot and E.* 175
Then bounded forward to the *c* walls, *Pelleas and E.* 363
Castle (s) (*See also* **Sea-castle**) *c*, built When men know how to build, *Edwin Morris* 6
See the lordly *c's* stand: *L. of Burleigh* 18
And built their *c's* of dissolving sand *Enoch Arden* 19
The lady of three *c's* in that land; *Princess i* 79
Well, Are *c's* shadows? Three of them? „ *ii* 414
Shall those three *c's* patch my tatter'd coat? „ 416
dear are those three *c's* to my wants, „ 417
To that fair port below the *c* *The Daisy* 79
Seeing his gewgaw *c* shine, *Maud I x* 18
he that held Tintagil *c* by the Cornish sea, *Com. of Arthur* 187
Closed in her *c* from the sound of arms. *Gareth and L.* 163
husband's brother had my son Thrall'd in his *c*, „ 358
And saddening in her childless *c*, „ 528
holds her stay'd in her own *c*, „ 616
And on one side a *c* in decay, *Marr. of Geraint* 245
A[illegible] keeps me in this ruinous *c* here, „ 462
th[illegible] of a King, the hall Of Pellam, *Balin and Balan* 361
from [illegible] *c* a cry Sounded across the court, „ 394
brutes o[illegible] mountain back That carry kings in *c's*, *Merlin and V.* 577
Ran to the *C* of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 167
and again By *c* Gurnion, where the glorious King „ 293
The Princess of that *c* was the one, *Holy Grail* 578
A *c* like a rock upon a rock, „ 814
when she gain'd her *c*, upsprang the bridge, *Pelleas and E.* 206
Catlike thro' his own *c* steals my Mark, *Last Tournament* 516
And fly to my strong *c* overseas: *Guinevere* 113
Round that strong *c* where he holds the Queen; „ 194
Castle-bridge until he stood There on the *c-b* *Pelleas and E.* 443
Castle-gate sought for Garlon at the *c-g's*, *Balin and Balan* 610
Castle Perilous She lives in *C P*: *Gareth and L.* 611
pitch'd Beside the *C P* on flat field, „ 1363
Castle-wall her orchard underneath Her *c-w's*, *Holy Grail* 594
Castle-well pool or stream, The *c-w*, belike; *Lancelot and E.* 215
Casualty Howbeit ourself, foreseeing *c*, *Princess iii* 317
Cat (*See also* **Tiger-cat**) When *c's* run home and light is come, *The Owl* 1
yelp'd the cur, and yawl'd the *c*; *The Goose* 33
like dove and dove were *c* and dog. *Walk. to the Mail* 58
Her gay-furr'd *c's* a painted fantasy, *Princess iii* 186
the two great *c's* Close by her, „ *vi* 357
Within the hearing of *c* or [illegible]se, *Maud II v* 48
I will be deafer than the b[illegible]yed *c*, *Holy Grail* 865

Cat (*continued*) an' scratted my face like a *c*, *North. Cobbler* 22
they kep the *c* an' the dog, *Tomorrow* 71
a *c* may lootik at a king thou knaws but the *c* mun be clean. *Spinster's S's.* 34
fond o' thy bairns as I be myzen o' my *c's*, „ 83
till the Lion look no larger than the *C*, Till the *C* thro' that mirage *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
c wur a-sleepin alongside Roäver, *Owd Roä* 33
to-day, when she hurl'd a plaste at the *c* *Church-warden, etc.* 25
Catacomb water falls in vaults and *c's*, *In Mem. lviii* 4
Catalepsy [illegible]aw'd his board, and mutter'd '[illegible]' *Princess i* 20
Catalonian Rimerite By him, the *C M*, *Columbus* 194
Catapult Your cities into shards with *c's*, *Princess v* 3
Hurl'd as a stone from out of a *c* *Gareth and L.* 965
Cataract (a fall of water) (*See also* **Sea-cataract**) In *c* after *c* to the sea. *Œnone* 9
snowy peak and snow-white *c* Foster'd „ 211
ocean-ridges roaring into *c's*. *Locksley Hall* 6
stream of life Dashed downward in a *c*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 16
beyond the darkness and the *c*, *Vision of Sin* 49
we came to where the river sloped To plunge in *c*, *Princess iii* 291
And the wind *c* leaps in glory. „ *iv* 4
c and the cumult and the kings Were shadows; „ 564
Set in a *c* on an island-crag, „ *v* 347
C brooks to the ocean run, *The Islet* 17
The *c* flashing from the bridge, *In Mem. lxxi* 15
senseless *c*, Bearing all down in thy precipitancy— *Gareth and L.* 7
thro' the crash of the near *c* hears *Geraint and E.* 172
the sea Drove like a *c*, and all the sand *Holy Grail* 799
and swept in a *c* off from her sides, *The Wreck* 90
hollow ridges roaring into *c's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
Or *c* music Of falling torrents, *Merlin and the G.* 46
Hear my *c's* Downward thunder *To Master of B.* 15
in blood-red *c's* down to the sea! *Kapiolani* 12
Cataract (a disease of the eye) Almost blind With ever-growing *c*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 192
Catch (s) but 'tis eating dry To dance without a *c*, *Last Tournament* 250
Catch (verb) Whereof I *c* the issue, as I hear Dead sounds *Œnone* 248
C me who can, and make the catcher crown'd— *Golden Year* 18
C the wild goat by the hair, *Locksley Hall* 170
C her, goatfoot: nay, Hide, *Lucretius* 203
To *c* a dragon in a cherry net, *Princess v* 169
I would *c* Her hand in wild delirium, „ *vii* 92
c The far-off interest of tears? *In Mem.* 57
And *c* at every mountain head, *In Mem. Con.* 114
Prickle my skin and *c* my breath, *Maud I xiv* 36
C not my breath, O clamorous heart, „ *xvi* 31
To *c* a friend of mine one stormy day; „ *I v* 85
for my wont hath ever been To *c* my thief, *Gareth and L.* 822
'Overquick art thou To *c* a loathly plume *Merlin and V.* 727
cheek did *c* the colour of her words. *Lover's Tale i* 569
The hope I *c* at vanishes and youth *The Flight* 16
Prophet-eyes may *c* a glory slowly gaining *Making of Man* 6
Catcher and make the *c* crown'd— *Golden Year* 18
Catching Seem'd *c* at a rootless thorn, *Geraint and E.* 378
Cate many a viand left, And many a costly *c*, *Gareth and L.* 849
Caterpillar Picks from the colewort a green *c*, *Guinevere* 32
Cat-footed *C-f* thro' the town and half in dread *Princess i* 104
Cathay Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of *C*. *Locksley Hall* 184
Cathedral sunshine laves The lawn by some *c*, *D. of F. Women* 190
[illegible]y *c* towers, Across a hazy glimmer *Gardener's D.* 218
But huge *c* fronts of every age, *Sea Dreams* 218
And in the vast *c* leave him. *Ode on Well.* 280
Catherine *C*, *C*, in the night, *Forlorn* 13
Catholic Cross I cling to the *C C* once more, *The Wreck* 3
Catholic Faith hope was mine to spread the *C f*, *Columbus* 230
Catieuchlanian Hear Icenian, *C*, hear Coritanian, (repeat) *Boadicea* 10, 34, 47
Gods have answer'd, *C*, Trinobant. „ 22
Shout Icenian, *C*, shout Coritanian, „ 57
Catlike *C* thro' his own castle steals *Last Tournament* 516
Cato A dwarf-like *C* cower'd. *Princess vii* 126
Catspaw Him his *c* and the Cross his tool, *Sea Dreams* 190
Cattle [illegible]-ikes thro' the thick blood Of *c*, *Lucretius* 99

Cattle (*continued*) And *c* died, and deer in wood, *The Victim* 18
The *c* huddled on the lea; *In Mem.* xv 6
abide Without, among the *c* of the field. *Gareth and L.* 274
half of the *c* went lame, *V. of Maeldune* 31
drive Innocent *c* under thatch, *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
Catullus All composed in a metre of *C*, *Hendecasyllabics* 4
Thro' this metrification of *C*, " 10
Sweet *C's* all-but-island, *Frater Ave, etc.* 9
C, whose dead songster never dies; *Poets and their B.* 8
Caucasian Which the supreme *C* mind Carved *Palace of Art* 126
Where our *C's* let themselves be sold. *Aylmer's Field* 349
Caucasus From Calpe unto *C* they sung, *The Poet* 15
Elburz and all the *C* have heard; *W. to Marie Alex.* 13
Cauf (**calf**) 'Cushie wur 'eased fur 'er *c*' *Spinster's Sc.* 115
'I thank God that I hevn't naw *c* o' my oain.' " 116
Caught (*See also* **Cotch'd**) eddying of her garments *c* from *Ode to Memory* 31
thee The light *Miller's D.* 76
And there a vision *c* my eye; *The Blackbird* 24
C in the frozen palms of Spring. *The Goose* 9
She *c* the white goose by the leg, " 13
She dropt the goose, and *c* the pelf,
c him by the hilt, and brandish'd him Three times, *M. d'Arthur* 145, 160
(repeat) *Gardener's D.* 121
the last night's gale had *c*, *Walk. to the Mail* 33
And there he *c* the younker tickling trout- " 34
C in flagrante—what's the Latin word? *St. S. Stylites* 18
Thou wouldst have *c* me up into thy rest, " 172
Abaddon and Asmodeus *c* at me. *Love and Duty* 82
C up the whole of love and utter'd it, *Golden Year* 17
Like truths of Science waiting to be *c*— *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 29
The page has *c* her hand in his: *The Voyage* 12
Lady's-head upon the prow *C* the shrill salt, *Vision of Sin* 30
C the sparkles, and in circles, " 35
C each other with wild grimaces, *Enoch Arden* 237
now hastily *c* His bundle, waved his hand, " 328
C at his hand, and wrung it passionately, " 752
C at and ever miss'd it, and they laugh'd; *The Brook* 52
about the fields you *c* His weary daylong chirping, *Aylmer's Field* 256
great pock-pitten fellow had been *c*! " 285
C in a burst of unexpected storm, *Princess, Pro.* 164
And *c* the blossom of the flying terms, " iv 182
and the flood drew: yet I *c* her; " 188
Right on this we drove and *c*, " 270
And falling on my face was *c* and known. " 285
as if *c* at once from bed And tumbled " 470
On one knee Kneeling, I gave it, which she *c*, " v 108
Like tender things that being *c* feign death, " 143
Were *c* within the record of her wrongs, " 340
Came sallying thro' the gates, and *c* his hair, " 342
not less one glance he *c* Thro' open doors " *Sailor Boy* 3
And reach'd the ship and *c* the rope, *The Victim* 69
He *c* her away with a sudden cry; *In Mem.* xciii 14
And Fancy light from Fancy *c*, " lxxxvii 9
And *c* once more the distant shout, " xcv 39
c The deep pulsations of the world, " *Maud I* vi 5
C and cuff'd by the gale: " 79
and *c* By that you swore to withstand? " xiii 27
Last year, I *c* a glimpse of his face. " xix 23
For how often I *c* her with eyes all wet, *Com. of Arthur* 385
Who stoopt and *c* the babe, and cried *Gareth and L.* 53
c And stay'd him, 'Climb not lest thou break " 778
The listening rogue hath *c* the manner of it. *Marr. of Geraint* 210
c at the hilt, as to abolish him: " 376
Yniol *c* His purple scarf, and held, " 642
Edyrn's men had *c* them in their flight, " 778
Her by both hands he *c*, and sweetly said, *Balin and Balan* 287
he sharply *c* his lance and shield, " 371
'And passing gentle' *c* his hand away *Merlin and V.* 259
C in a great old tyrant spider's web, " 758
one of Satan's shepherdesses *c* And meant to stamp him *Lancelot and E.* 54
plunged, and *c* And set it on his head, " 273
The heathen *c* and reft him of his tongue. " 275
and him they *c* and maim'd; " 623
whereat she *c* her breath;

Caught (*continued*) Lady of the Lake *C* from his mother's arms *Lancelot and E.* 1405
the holy cup Was *c* away to Heaven, *Holy Grail* 58
c his hand, Held it, and there, half-hidden by him, " 753
she *c* the circlet from his lance, *Pelleas and E.* 173
C his unbroken limbs from the dark field, " 585
Then Tristram laughing *c* the harp, *Last Tournament* 730
c him by the hilt, and brandish'd him Three times, *Pass. of Arthur* 313, 328
(repeat) *Lover's Tale* ii 197
round and round A whirlwind *c* and bore us; " *iv* 376
they turn'd, and *c* and brought him in *The Revenge* 98
old Sir Richard *c* at last, *Sisters (S. and E.)* 65
And *c* the laming bullet. " 148
Had *c* her hand, her eyelids fell— *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
C in a mill and crush'd— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 184
So, *c*, I burn, Burn? heathen men have borne *The Wreck* 40
I *c* the wreath that was flung. *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
Slay Captives whom they *c* in battle— *Dead Prophet* 34
And his eloquence *c* like a flame *To Marg. of Dufferin* 30
And *c* her chaplet here—and there *The Ring* 118
woman came And *c* me from my nurse. " 344
C by the flower that closes on the fly, *Happy* 60
Who never *c* one gleam of the beauty *Akbar's Dream* 84
c and held His people by the bridle-rein *Bandit's Death* 22
And he *c* my little one from me: *Charity* 41
died of a fever *c* when a nurse *To J. M. K.* 8
Cause embattail and to wall about thy *c* *Wan Sculptor* 6
more *c* to weep have I: My tears, no tears of love, *Two Voices* 147
Nor in a merely selfish *c*— " 148
'In some good *c*, not in mine own, *D. of F. Women* 104
This woman was the *c*. *Gardener's D.* 105
only love were *c* enough for praise.' *The Brook* 97
no *c*; James had no *c*: but when I prest the *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 678
who most have *c* to sorrow for her—
such extremes, I told her, well might harm The woman's *c*. *Princess* iii 145
Or, falling, protomartyr of our *c*, Die: " *iv* 505
twice I sought to plead my *c*, " 552
betray'd her *c* and mine— " v 76
and storming in extremes, Stood for her *c*, " 177
why, the *c's* weigh'd, Fatherly tears— " 215
in our noble sister's *c*? More, more, for honour: " 312
I would not aught of false—Is not our *c* pure? " 403
you The sole men to be mingled with our *c*, " 411
our side was vanquish'd and my *c* For ever lost, " vi 21
whose arms Champion'd our *c* and won it " 62
The brethren of our blood and *c*, " 71
To dream thy *c* embraced in mine, " 200
She pray'd me not to judge their *c* from her " vii 235
that know The woman's *c* is man's: " 259
With such compelling *c* to grieve *In Mem.* cvi 1
Ring out a slowly dying *c*, " cvi 13
can he tell Whether war be a *c* or a consequence? *Maud I* v 45
I cleaved to a *c* that I felt to be pure *Maud III* vi 31
We have proved we have hearts in a *c*, " 55
good *c* is theirs To hate me, *Gareth and L.* 820
'Sound sleep be thine! sound *c* to sleep hast thou. " 1282
Am I the *c*, I the poor *c* that men Reproach you, *Marr. of Geraint* 87
I *am* the *c*, because I dare not speak " 89
'Graver *c* than yours is mine, To curse " 308
you that most had *c* To fear me, fear no longer, *Geraint and E.* 821
Yourself were first the blameless *c* " 826
And made her good man jealous with good *c*. *Merlin and V.* 605
Some *c* had kept him sunder'd from his wife: " 715
Could call him the main *c* of all their crime; " 788
now remains But little *c* for laughter: *Lancelot and E.* 597
that I gave No *c*, not willingly, for such a love: " 1298
Either had she fled, her *c* of flight Sir Modred; *Guinevere* 9
come my way! to twit me with the *c*! *Lover's Tale* i 661
So much God's *c* was fluent in it— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 17
some less *c*, some *c* far less than mine; " 187
For every other *c* is less than mine. " 188
To this great *c* of Freedom drink, my friends, *Hands all Round* 11, 35
(repeat) *Vastness* 8
Death for the right *c*, death for the wrong *c*,

Cause *c* of his banishment and shame, *Balin and Balan* 221
him The *c* of that scandal, fought and fell; *The Ring* 215
Causeway from the *c* heavily to the swamp Fall, *Last Tournament* 461
Cauve (calve). Wi' all the cows to *c* *N. Farmer, O.S.* 52
Cavalier A *c* from off his saddle-bow, *D. of F. Women* 46
Cavall (King Arthur's hound) chiefly for the baying of *C*, *Marr. of Geraint* 185
Cave (*see also* **Charnel-cave, Temple-cave**) And sweet
is the colour of cove and *c*, *Sea-Fairies* 30
O *C's* That house the cold crown'd snake! *Œnone* 36
within the *c* Behind yon whispering taft " 87
rock-thwarted under bellowing *c's*, *Pal. of Art* 71
To hear the dewy echoes calling From *c* to *c* *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 97
Thro' every hollow *c* and alley lone " 103
Dry clash'd his harness in the icy *c's* *M. d'Arthur* 186
A narrow *c* ran in beneath the cliff: *Enoch Arden* 23
a *c* Of touchwood, met a single flourishing spray. *Aylmer's Field* 511
All sand and cliff and deep-inrunning *c*, *Sea Dreams* 17
Ran in and out the long sea-framing *c's*, " 33
dark *c's* that run beneath the cliffs. " 90
motion of the boundless deep Bore thro' the *c*, " 92
I found Only the landward exit of the *c*, " 96
along the valley, by rock and *c* and tree, *V. of Cauteret* 9
In *c's* about the dreary bay, *Sailor Boy* 10
help and shelter to the hermit's *c*. *Gareth and L.* 1209
A *c*, Sir Lancelot, is hard by, " 1275
woodman show'd the *c* From which he sallies, *Balin and Balan* 13.
Look to the *c*.' " 306
As on a dull day in an Ocean *c* The blind wave *Merlin and V.* 231
But into some low *c* to crawl, " 884
massive columns, like a shorecliff *c*, *Lancelot a.* 406
shot red fire and shadows thro' the *c*, " 414
across the poplar grove Led to the *c's*: " 805
city to the fields, Thence to the *c*: " 848
rivulet from a tiny *c* Came lightening downward, *Pelleas and E.* 425
Dry clash'd his harness in the icy *c's* *Pass. of Arthur* 354
the *c*, Storm, sunset, glows and glories of the moon *Lover's Tale ii* 109
stately vestibules To *c's* and shows of Death: " 126
Strewn in the entry of the moaning *c*; " *iii* 2
Dragon's *c* Half hid, they tell me, *Tiresias* 143
When the hat comes out of his *c*, *Despair* 89
seem to draw From yon dark *c*, *Ancient Sage* 10
I peer'd thro' tomb and *c*, *Demeter and P.* 70
Œnone sat within the *c* from out *Death of Œnone* 1
still in her *c*, Amazed, and over seeming stared " 69
in his *c* The man, whose pious hand had built *St. Telemachus* 8
Reason in the dusky *c* of Life, *Akbar's Dream* 121
dragg'd me up there to his *c* in the mountain, *Bandit's Death* 11
We return'd to his *c*—the link was broken— " 29
slept Ay, till dawn stole into the *c*, " 31
To E. L. 18
Cavern shoulder under gloom Of *c* pillars; *Enoch Arden* 560
a hut, Half hut, half native *c*. *Maud II iv* 96
I long to creep Into some still *c* deep, *Gareth and L.* 1189
And told him of a *c* hard at hand, *Holy Grail* 207
Escaped thro' a *c* from a bandit hold, *Lover's Tale i* 55
Beneath a low-brow'd *c*, where the tide Plash'd, " 517
Is scoop'd a *c* and a mountain hall, " *ii* 11
The hollow *c's* heard me— " 33
Chiefly I sought the *c* and the hill *Ancient Sage* 7
old man before A *c* whence an affluent *Merlin and the G.* 39
Gnome of the *c*, Griffin and Giant, *Balin and Balan* 312
Cavern-chasm mark'd not on his right a *c-c*
Cavern-mouth *c-m*, Half overtrailed with a wanton weed, *Lover's Tale i* 524
All day I sat within the *c-m*, " *ii* 37
Cavern-shadowing wilderness, And *c-s* laurels, *Lucretius* 205
Caw The building rook 'll *c* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 17
Cease The stream will *c* to flow; The wind will *c* to blow; The clouds will *c* to float; The heart will *c* to beat; *All Things will Die* 9
trust and hope till things should *c*, *Supp. Confessions* 31
When I shall *c* to be all alone, *Mariana in the S.* 95
A wither'd palsy *c* to shake?' *Two Voices* 57
C to wail and brawl! " 199

Cease (continued) Not make him sure that he shall *c*? *Two Voices* 282
And the wicked *c* from troubling, *May Queen, Con.* 60
fold our wings, And *c* from wanderings, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 20
In silence; ripen, fall and *c*: " 52
When midnight bells *c* ringing suddenly, *D. of F. Women* 247
'Twere better I should *c* *To J. S.* 66
the wise of heart would *c* To hold his hope *Love thou thy land* 81
Shall I *c* here? Is this enough to say *Gardener's D.* 236
I will not *c* to grasp the hope I hold Of saintdom, *St. S. Stylites* 5
Yet *c* I not to clamour and to cry, " 11
I ... on joy that will not *c*, *Sir Galahad* 65
thou shalt *c* To pace the gritted floor, *Will Water.* 211
For blasts would rise and rave and *c*, *The Voyage* 85
I cannot *c* to follow you, *Princess iv* 155
Nor did her father *c* to press my claim, " *vii* 87
But *c* to move near the Heavens, and *c* " 195
That our free ... should *c* to brawl, *Third of Feb.* 3
hearts that change not, love that cannot *c*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 16
the Judge of us all when life shall *c*; *Grandmother* 95
Her quiet dream of life this hour may *c*. *Requiescat* 6
They have their day and *c* to be: *In Mem., Pro.* 18
jaws Of vacant darkness and to *c*, " *xxxix* 16
And those cold crypts where they shall *c*. " *lviii* 8
'... the man I am may *c* to be! *Maud I x* 68
... and *c* to move about! " *II iv* 59
iron tyranny now should bend or *c*, " *II vi* 20
c not from your quest until ye find.' *Last ... A. E.* 548
wherefore *c*, Sweet father, and bid call 1098
I would that wars should *c*, *Epilogue* 11
silver year should *c* to mourn and sigh— *To Mary Boyle* 57
Ceased heart of Poland hath not *c* To quiver, *Poland* 3
A little *c*, but recommenced. *Two Voices* 318
I *c*, and sat as one forlorn. " 400
She *c*, and Paris held the costly fruit *Œnone* 135
'Here she *c*, And Paris pondered, " 168
But all these things have *c* to be, *May Queen, Con.* 48
She *c* in tears, fallen from hope and trust: *D. of F. Women* 257
Before he *c* turn'd, *Gardener's D.* 121
He *c*, and Miriam Lane Made such a voluble answer *Enoch Arden* 902
And ... the motion of the current *c*, *Sea Dreams* 117
clo ... That not one moment *c* to thunder, " 125
I ... all the ladies, each at each, *Princess iv* 117
Scarce had I *c* when from a tamarisk near " 258
She *c*: the Princess answer'd coldly, " 359
I *c*; he said, 'Stubborn, but she may sit " *v* 438
C all on tremble: piteous was the cry: " *vi* 142
when we *c* There came a minute's pause, " *Con.* 3
We *c*: a gentler feeling c... Upon us: *In Mem. xcx* 17
him who had *c* to share ... heart, *Maud I xix* 30
sod and shingle *c* to fly ... her, *Gareth and L.* 761
Here *c* the kindly mother ... of breath; *Marr. of Geraint* 732
She *c*; his evil spirit upon him leapt, *Balin and Balan* 537
He *c*, and then—for Vivien sweetly said *Merlin and V.* 17
She *c*, and made her lithe arm round his neck " 611
Scarce had she *c*, when out of heaven a bolt " 934
He spoke and *c*: the lily maid Elaine, *Lancelot and E.* 242
She *c*: her father promised; " 1130
Then, when he *c*, in one cold passive hand " 1201
'He *c*; and Arthur turn'd to whom at first *Holy Grail* 751
leave this land for ever.' Here he *c*. *Lover's Tale iv* 368
But never a moment *c* the fight *The Revenge* 57
And when I *c* to speak, the king, *Columbus* 14
now thy long day's work hath *c*, *Epit. on Stratford* 2
Nor ever *c* to clamour for the ring; *The Ring* 389
when life has *c* to beat. *Happy* 52
Ceasing *C* not, mingled, unrepress'd, *Arabian Nights* 74
He *c*, came a message from the Head. *Princess iii* 168
'So speaking, and here *c*, *Holy Grail* 853
Cecily Wound with white roses, slept St. *C*; *Palace of Art* 99
Cedar (*See also* **Cedar-wood**) The stately *c*, tamarisks, *Arabian Nights* 105
A *c* spread his dark-green layers of shade. *Gardener's D.* 116
Beam'd thro' the thicken'd *c* in the dusk. " 166
in halls Of Lebanonian *c*: *Princess ii* 352

Cedar (*continued*) bloom profuse and *c* arches Charm, *Milton* 11
Sighing for Lebanon, Dark *c*, *Maud I xviii* 18
Cedar-tree A voice by the *c t* In the meadow " *v* 1
red man dance By his red *c-t*, " *xvii* 18
Cedar-wood A mile beneath the *c-w.* *Eleanore* 8
Cede learn if Ida yet would *c* our claim, *Princess v* 333
Ceiling (*See also* **Hall-ceiling**) men Walk'd like the fly on *c's*? *Columbus* 51
Celandine in varnish'd glory shine Thy stars of *c.* *Prog. of Spring* 39
Celebrate To *c* the golden prime *Arabian Nights* 131
Celebrated thine the deeds to be *c*, *Boädicea* 41
Celibacy Into the suburb—their hard *c*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 107
Celidon gloomy skirts Of *C* the forest; *Lancelot and E.* 292
Cell From many a wondrous grot and secret *c* *The Kraken* 8
And wild winds bound within their *c*, *Ma'iana* 54
'Not less the bee would range her *c's*, *Two Voices* 70
From *c's* of madness unconfined, " 371
Made havock among those tender *c's*, *Lucretius* 22
And weave their petty *c's* and die. *In Mem. l* 12
track Suggestion to her inmost *c.* " *xcv* 32
The tiny *c's* forlorn, *Maud II ii* 13
Thro' *c's* of madness, haunts of horror " *III vi* 2
in your frosty *c's* ye feel the fire! *Balin and Balan* 446
c's and chambers: all were fair and dry; *Lancelot and E.* 407
When they gain'd the *c* wherein he slept, " 811
Across the iron grating of her *c* Beat, *Holy Grail* 81
Stream'd thro' my *c* a cold and silver beam, " 116
Till all the white walls of my *c* were dyed " 119
I never stray'd beyond the *c*, " 628
bound and plunged him into a *c* Of great piled stones; " 675
such a craziness as needs A *c* and keeper), *Lover's Tale iv* 165
They had fasten'd the door of his *c.* *Rizpah* 42
Like worldly beauties in the *C*, *The Ring* 143
Cellar in the *c's* merry bloated things *Guinevere* 267
Celled *See* **Full-celled, Two-cell'd**
Celt (race of people) Teuton or *C*, or whatever we be, *W. to Alexandra* 32
The blind hysterics of the *C* *In Mem. cix* 16
Celt (stone implement) *c's* and calumets, Claymore and snowshoe, *Princess, Pro.* 17
Censer incense free From one *c* in one shrine, *Eleanore* 59
The shrill bell rings, the *c* swings, *Sir Galahad* 35
A *c*, either worn with wind and storm; *Gareth and L.* 222
Censure England's honest *c* went too far; *Third of Feb.* 2
it might be safe our *c's* to withdraw; " 11
Cent mellow metres more than *c* for *c*; *The Brook* 5
Center'd *See* **Centred**
Centre Earth is dry to the *c*, *Nothing will Die* 20
Till toward the *c* set the starry tides, *Princess ii* 117
thoughts that wait On you, their *c*: " *iv* 444
in the *c* stood The common men with rolling eyes; " *vi* 359
Whose faith has *c* everywhere, *In Mem. xxxiii* 3
The *c* of a world's desire; " *lxiv* 16
In the *c* stood A statue veil'd, " *ciii* 11
Safe, damsel, as the *c* of this hall. *Gareth and L.* 604
To *c* in this place and time. *Lover's Tale i* 552
the *c* and crater of European confusion, *Beautiful City* 1
Centre-bit *c-b's* Grind on the wakeful ear *Maud I i* 41
Centred-Center'd music *centred* in a doleful song *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 117
centred in the sphere Of common duties, *Ulysses* 39
Would follow, *center'd* in eternal calm. *Lucretius* 79
one emerald *center'd* in a sun Of silver rays, *Lancelot and E.* 295
Century When the *centuries* behind me like a fruitful land *Locksley Hall* 13
A maiden of our *c*, yet most meek; *The Brook* 68
thro' the *centuries* let a people's voice *Ode on Well.* 142
Had I lain for a *c* dead; *Maud I xxii* 72
years will roll into the *centuries*, *Guinevere* 626
speak to the *centuries*, All the *centuries*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 48
The *c's* three strong eights have met *To Ulysses* 7
Ceremonial Hail the fair *C* Of this year of her Jubilee. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 23
in his heart rejoice At this glad *C*, " 37
Of this great *C*, " 50
Ceremony Long summers back, a kind of *c*— *Princess i* 124
in the darkness, at the mystical *c*, *Boädicea* 36
suit of fray'd magnificence, Once fit for feasts of *c*) *Marr. of Geraint* 297
And there be wedded with all *c*. " 608
They twain were wedded with all *c*. " 839
Chaange (change) I thowt shall I *c* my staäte? *Spinster's S's.* 44
Chaanged (changed) But arter I *c* my mind, *North. Cobbler* 105
Chaangin' (changing) all the while I wur *c* my gown, *Spinster's S's.* 43
Chace-Chase (*See also* **Sumner-chace**) That stand within the *chace*. *Talking Oak* 4
And overlook the *chace*; " 94
Look further through the *chace*, " 246
Then crost the common into Darnley *chase* *The Brook* 132
Chafe yet it *c's* me that I could not bend *D. of F. Women* 137
Began to *c* as at a personal wrong. *Enoch Arden* 474
Chafed *c* his hands, And call'd him by his name, *M. d'Arthur* 209
And when his answer *c* them, *Holy Grail* 673
c his hands, And call'd him by his name, *Pass. of Arthur* 377
I took And *c* the freezing hand. *The Ring* 452
Chaff Mere *c* and draff, much better burnt.' *The Epic* 40
will be *c* For every gust of chance, *Princess iv* 355
And vacant *c* well meant for grain. *In Mem. vi* 4
and grope, And gather dust and *c*, " *lv* 18
Chaffering *C's* and chatterings at the market-cross, *Holy Grail* 558
Chafing *c* at his own great self defied, *Aylmer's Field* 537
But *c* me on fire to find my bride) *Princess i* 166
and the squire *C* his shoulder: *Geraint and E.* 27
c his pale hands, and calling to him. " 582
c his faint hands, and calling to him; " 585
Chain (s) (*See also* **Daisy-chain, Ruby-chain**) to chain with *c's*, and bind with bands *Buonaparte* 2
loosed the *c*, and down she lay; *L. of Shalott iv* 16
such a *c* Of knitted purport, *Two Voices* 167
Bound by gold *c's* about the feet of God. *M. d'Arthur* 255
But dallied with his golden *c*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 31
Twofooted at the limit of his *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 127
To break my *c*, to shake my mane: *Princess ii* 424
From growing commerce loose her latest *c*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 33
made the serf a man, and burst his *c*— *W. to Marie Alex.* 3
boat, Half-swallow'd in it, anchor'd with a *c*; *Holy Grail* 803
I burst the *c*, I sprang into the boat. " 807
Bound by gold *c's* about the feet of God. *Pass. of Arthur* 423
seem'd as tho' a link Of some tight *c* *Lover's Tale i* 595
sat as if in *c's*—to whom he said: " *iv* 362
He workt me the daisy *c*— *First Quarrel* 13
but am led by the creak of the *c*, *Rizpah* 7
They hang'd him in *c's* for a show— " 35
C's, my good lord: in your raised brows *Columbus* 1
C's for the Admiral of the Ocean! *c's* For him who gave a new heaven, " 19
c's for him Who push'd his prows " 23
C's! we are Admirals of the Ocean, " 28
Drove me and my good brothers home in *c's*, " 134
the *c's*, what do *they* mean—the *c's*?' " 211
'These same *c's* Bound these same bones " 213
wept with me when I return'd in *c's*, " 231
She that link'd again the broken *c* *Locksley H., Sixty* 52
c's of mountain, grains of sand " 208
The slave, the scourge, the *c*; *Freedom* 12
all the gold from each laburnum *c* *To Mary Boyle* 11
Down hill 'Too-quick,' the *c*. *Politics* 12
Chain (verb) to *c* with chains, and bind with bands *Buonaparte* 2
And *c's* regret to his decease, *In Mem. xxix* 3
Chain'd My right leg *c* into the crag, *St. S. Stylites* 73
—or brought her *c*, a slave, *Princess v* 139
so *c* and coupled with the curse Of blindness *Tiresias* 58
dog: it was *c*, but its horrible yell *Bandit's Death* 35
Chaining But *c* fancy now at home *To Ulysses* 71
Chair (*See also* **Arm-chair, Elbow-chair**) If one but speaks or hems or stirs his *c*, *Sonnet To——* 5
In yonder *c* I see him sit, *Miller's D.* 9
And the long shadow of the *c* " 126
Two years his *c* is seen Empty *To J. S.* 22
farmer vext packs up his beds and *c's*, *Walk. to the Mail* 39

Chair (*continued*) Sweat on his blason'd *c's*; *Walk. to the Mail* 76
And in his *c* himself uprear'd, *Day-Dm., Revival* 18
But kept the house, his *c*, and last his bed. *Enoch Arden* 826
With nearing *c* and lower'd accent) *Aylmer's Field* 267
I cry to vacant *c's* and widow'd walls, ,, 720
They come and sit by my *c*, *Grandmother* 83
spirits sink To see the vacant *c*, *In Mem. xx* 19
The *c's* and thrones of civil power? ,, *xxi* 16
He plays with threads, he beats his *c* ,, *lxvi* 13
Why sits he here in his father's *c*? *Maud I xiii* 23
Gareth went, and hovering round her *c* Ask'd, *Gareth and L.* 33
pushing could move The *c* of Idris. *Marr. of Geraint* 543
in their *c's* set up a stronger race *Geraint and E.* 940
Thy *c*, a grief to all the brethren, *Balin and Balan* 78
sloping down to make Arms for his *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 438
In our great hall there stood a vacant *c*, *Holy Grail* 167
Merlin sat in his own *c*, and so was lost; ,, 176
Galahad would sit down in Merlin's *c*. ,, 181
now his *c* desires him here in vain, ,, 901
fill'd his double-dragon'd *c*. *Last Tournament* 144
Push'd from his *c* of regal heritage, *Lover's Tale i* 118
Led his dear lady to a *c* of state. ,, *iv* 321
I mash'd the taäbles an' *c's*, *North. Cobbler* 37
an' the mark o' 'is 'eäd o' the *c's*! *Spinster's S's.* 100
An' I slep i' my *c* hup-on-end, *Ood Rod* 54
An' I slep' i' my *c* agean ,, 65
Sa I kep i' my *c*, fur I thowt she was nobbut ,, 74
she skelpt ma haäfe ower i' the *c*, ,, 76
Chairman A quarter-sessions *c*, abler none; *Princess, Con.* 90
Chaise Within the low-wheel'd *c*, *Talking Oak* 110
Chalcedony *C*, emerald, sardonyx, sardius, *Columbus* 84
Chalice The *c* of the grapes of God; *In Mem. x* 16
C and salver, wines that, Heavens knows when, *Lover's Tale iv* 193
Chalk all his joints Are full of *c*! *Audley Court* 47
Tumbles a billow on *c* and sand; *To F. D. Maurice* 24
c and alum and plaster are sold to the poor *Maud I i* 39
Chalk'd *c* her face, and wing'd Her transit *Princess iv* 377
Chalk-hill On the *c-h* the bearded grass Is dry *Miller's D.* 245
Chalk-quarry white *c-q* from the hill Gleam'd ,, 115
Challenge madness made thee *c* the chief knight *Gareth and L.* 1416
a jubilant *c* to Time and to Fate; *Vastness* 21
Challenging *c* And overthrowing every knight *Balin and Balan* 12
Chamber (*See also* **Chaumber**) *faults were thick as dust In vacant* c's, *To the Queen* 19
thick-moted sunbeam lay Athwart the *c's*, *Mariana* 79
door that bar The secret bridal *c's* of the heart, *Gardener's D.* 249
breathings are not heard 'n palace *c's* far apart. *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 18
till he find The quiet *c* far apart. ,, *Arrival* 28
In musty bins and *c's*, *Will Water.* 102
till the comrade of his *c's* woke, *Aylmer's Field* 583
To one deep *c* shut from sound, *Princess vi* 376
all The *c's* emptied of delight: *In Mem. viii* 8
The field, the *c* and the street, ,, 11
Moved in the *c's* of the blood; ,, *xxiii* 20
About its echoing *c's* wide, *Maud I vi* 74
In the *c* or the street, ,, *II iv* 83
But hire us some fair *c* for the night, *Geraint and E.* 238
the boy return'd And told them of a *c*, ,, 261
the two remain'd Apart by all the *c's* width, ,, 265
High in her *c* up a tower to the east *Lancelot and E.* 3
cells and *c's*: all were fair and dry; ,, 407
Past to her *c*, and there flung herself ,, 609
The lucid *c's* of the morning star, *Lover's Tale i* 28
Shut in the secret *c's* of the rock. ,, 521
Death in our innermost *c*, *Def. of Lucknow* 15
read Some wonder at our *c* ornaments. *Columbus* 2
That *c* in the tower. *The Ring* 94
What *c*, child? Your nurse is here? ,, 95
You took me to that *c* in the tower, ,, 111
I brought you to that *c* ,, 129
Chamber-door (*See also* **Chaumber-door**) As lightly as a sick man's *c-d*, *Enoch Arden* 776
Chamberlain call'd A hoary man, his *c*, *Com. of Arthur* 145
Then spake the hoary *c* and said, ,, 148
Chamian Apart the *C* Oracle divine *Alexander* 10
Champaign river-sunder'd *c* clothed with corn, *Œnone* 114
high Above the empurpled *c*, drank the gale *Princess iii* 120
shadowing down the *c* till it strikes On a wood, ,, *v* 526
Champion My *c* from the ashes of his hearth.' *Gareth and L.* 899
c thou hast brought from Arthur's hall! ,, 916
but have ye slain The damsel's *c*? ,, 1099
Lady Lyonors Had sent her coming *c*, ,, 1192
Champion'd *C* our cause and won it *Princess vi* 62
Chance (s) I shut my life from happier *c*. *Two Voices* 54
Many a *c* the years beget. *Miller's D.* 206
For that is not a common *c* *To J. S.* 47
every morning brought a noble *c*, And every *c* brought out a noble knight. *M. d'Arthur* 230
April hopes, the fools of *c*; *Vision of Sin* 164
'Drink to Fortune, drink to *C*, ,, 191
It is beyond all hope, against all *c*, *Enoch Arden* 403
He gave them line: and how by *c* *The Brook* 150
rate your *c* Almost at naked nothing.' *Princess i* 160
With open eyes, and we must take the *c*. ,, *iii* 143
dread His wildness, and the *c's* of the dark.' ,, *iv* 244
will be chaff For every gust of *c*, ,, 356
my flitting *c* Were caught within the record ,, *v* 142
she's comely; there's the fairer *c*: ,, 460
or was it *c*, She past my way. ,, *vi* 97
Dispute the claims, arrange the *c's*; *To F. D. Maurice* 31
And grasps the skirts of happy *c*, *In Mem. lxiv* 6
To *c's* where our lots were cast ,, *xxii* 5
steps of Time—the shocks of *C*— ,, *xxv* 42
And leaps into the future *c*, ,, *cxiv* 7
can a sweeter *c* ever come to me here? *Maud I i* 62
if it had not been For a *c* of travel, ,, *ii* 8
an often *c* In those brain-stunning shocks, *Gareth and L.* 88
some *c* to mar the boast Thy brethren ,, 1242
good *c* that we shall hear the hounds: *Marr. of Geraint* 182
What *c* is this? how is it I see you *Geraint and E.* 309
A common *c*—right well I know it— ,, 331
Guilty or guiltless, to stave off a *c* ,, 353
Their *c* of booty from the morning's raid, ,, 565
ye surely have endured Strange *c's* here alone;' ,, 810
Queen demanded as by *c* 'Know ye the stranger woman?' *Merlin and V.* 128
This *c* of noble deeds will come and go Unchallenged, *Holy Grail* 318
Our fear of some disastrous *c* for thee On hill, ,, 727
Ready to spring, waiting a *c*: *Guinevere* 12
Some evil *c* Will make the smouldering scandal ,, 90
c and craft and strength in single fights, *Pass. of Arthur* 106
every morning brought a noble *c*, And every *c* brought out a noble knight. ,, 398
Above the perilous seas of Change and *C*; *Lover's Tale i* 806
c's of dividend, consol, and share— *The Wreck* 30
Like a clown—by *c* he met me— *Locksley H., Sixty* 256
Chance (verb) when did Arthur *c* upon thee first?' *Com. of Arthur* 338
However that might *c*! *Gareth and L.* 458
boast Thy brethren of thee make—which could not *c*— ,, 1243
Chance-comer You set before *c-c's*, *Will Water.* 6
Chanced It *c* one evening Annie's children *Enoch Arden* 362
At last one night it *c* That Annie could not sleep, ,, 489
Now it *c* that I had been, *Princess i* 31
and if their *c* a joust, *Gareth and L.* 519
then by what thereafter *c*, ,, 1214
At last, it *c* that on a summer morn *Marr. of Geraint* 69
It *c* the song that Enid sang was one ,, 345
with her mind all full of what had *c*, *Geraint and E.* 778
King's own ear Speak what has *c*; ,, 809
Then *c*, one morning, that Sir Balin sat *Balin and Balan* 240
All that had *c*, and Balan moan'd again. ,, 604
And as it *c* they are happy, being pure.' *Merlin and V.* 745
'These jewels, whereupon I *c* Divinely, *Lancelot and E.* 58
one morn it *c* He found her in among the garden yews, ,, 922
I told him what had *c*, My sister's vision, *Holy Grail*, 271
And then I *c* upon a goodly town ,, 573
It *c* that both Brake into hall together *Pelleas and E.* 586

Chanced (*continued*) For thus it *c* one morn when all the court, — *Guinevere* 21
c that, when half of the short summer night was gone, — *The Revenge* 65
and it *c* on a day Soon as the blast — *Def. of Lucknow* 31
Chance-gift eating not, Except the spare *c-g* — *St. S. Stylites* 78
Chancel A broken *c* with a broken cross, — *M. d'Arthur* 9
I peer'd athwart the *c* pane — *The Letters* 3
A broken *c* with a broken cross, — *Pass. of Arthur* 177
and mute below the *c* stones, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 43
Chancel-casement Upon the *c-c*, and upon that — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 21
[redacted] — *Day-Dm., Revival* 29
Chancellor The *c*, sedate and vain. — *Aylmer's Field* 397
C, or what is greatest would he be— — " 129
Chance-met cross-lightnings of four *c-m* eyes — *Supp. Confessions* 144
Change (s) Truth may stand forth unmoved of *c*, — *Mariana* 29
oxen's low Came to her: without hope of *c*, — *Madeline* 7
And airy forms of flitting *c*. — *Caress'd or Chidden* 4
run thro' every *c* of sharp and flat; — *Two Voices* 52
I said, 'The years with *c* advance: — " 163
'Then comes the check, the *c*, the fall, — *Œnone* 227
upon the board, And bred this *c*; — *Palace of Art* 60
fit for every mood And *c* of my still soul. — [redacted]
Full-welling fountain-heads of *c*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 71
but all hath suffer'd *c*: — *D. of F. Women* 130
'I govern'd men by *c*, and so I sway'd — " 167
thro' all *c* Of liveliest utterance. — " *To J. S.* 76
Lie still, dry dust, secure of *c*. — *Love thou thy land* 41
Meet is it *c's* should control Our being, — " 45
So let the *c* which comes be free — " 65
Of many *c's*, aptly join'd, — *Walk. to the Mail* 24
And sick of home went overseas for *c*. — [redacted]
And fear of *c* at home, that drove him hence. — *Edwin Morris* 36
With all the varied *c's* of the dark, — *St. S. Stylites* 199
shrivelling thro' me, and a cloudlike *c*, — *Tithonus* 55
Changed with thy mystic *c*, — *Locksley Hall* 182
spin for ever down the ringing grooves of *c*. — *Day-Dm., Depart* 23
And, rapt thro' many a rosy *c*, — *L'Envoi* 24
The flower and quintessence of *c*. — *Vision of Sin* 207
voice grew faint: there came a further *c*: — *Enoch Arden* 101
came a *c*, as all things human change. — " 461
So much to look to—such a *c*— — *Aylmer's Field* 831
and the *c* and not the *c*, — *Princess i* 142
dismal lyrics, prophesying *c* Beyond all reason: — " *v* 463
woman wed is not as we, But suffers *c* of frame. — " *vii* 92
Then came a *c*: for sometimes I would catch — " 250
Till notice of a *c* in the dark world — " 349
the *c*, This truthful *c* in thee has kill'd it. — " *In Mem. xiv* 17
I perceived no touch of *c*, — " *xvi* 6
The touch of *c* in calm or storm; — " *xxviii* 9
Each voice four *c's* on the wind,
I have lost the links that bound Thy *c's*; here upon the ground No more partaker of thy *c*. — " *xli* 7
we talk'd Of men and minds, the dust of *c*, — " *lxxi* 10
There cannot come a mellower *c*, — " *lxxxi* 3
For *c's* wrought on form and face; — " *lxxxii* 2
Recalls, in *c* of light or gloom, — " *lxxxv* 74
Or touch'd the *c's* of the state, — " *lxxxix* 35
When summer's hourly-mellowing *c* May breathe, — " *xci* 9
abyss Of tenfold-complicated *c*, — " *xciii* 12
For *c* of place, like growth of time, — " *cv* 11
O earth, what *c's* hast thou seen! — " *cxxiii* 2
His very face with *c* of heart is changed. — *Geraint and E.* 899
in *c* of glare and gloom Her eyes and neck — *Merlin and V.* 959
Naked of glory for His mortal *c*, — *Holy Grail* 448
with living waters in the *c* Of seasons: — *Pelleas and E.* 511
Above the perilous seas of *C* and Chance; — *Lover's Tale i* 806
In marvel at that gradual *c*, I thought — " *iii* 19
their bridal-time By *c* of feather: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 72
Glance at the wheeling Orb of *c*, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 3
Over the range and the *c* of the world — *The Wreck* 70
After all the stormy *c's* shall we find — *Locksley H., Sixty* 156
Far away beyond her myriad coming *c's* — " 231
Ring little bells of *c* From word to word. — *Early Spring* 41
By *c's* all too fierce and fast — *Freedom* 22
c of the tide—what is all of it worth! — *Vastness* 30

Change (s) (*continued*) glimmer of relief In *c* of place. — *To Mary Boyle* 48
That after many *c's* may succeed Life, — *Prog. of Spring* 116
Change (verb) (*See also* **Changes**) All things will *c* Thro' eternity. — *Nothing will Die* 15
It will *c*, but it will not fade — " 31
All things will *c*. — " 38
Not swift nor slow to *c*, but firm: — *Love thou thy land* 31
Or *c* a word with her he calls his wife, — *Doru* 44
'It cannot be: my uncle's mind will *c*!' — " 47
full music seem'd to move and *c* — *Edwin Morris* 35
iris *c's* on the burnish'd dove; — *Locksley Hall* 19
She *c's* with that mood or this, — *Will Water.* 107
'*C*, reverting to the years, — *Vision of Sin* 159
Then came a change, as all things human *c*. — *Enoch Arden* 101
If our old halls could *c* their sex, — *Princess, Pro.* 140
you began to *c*—I saw it and grieved— — " *iv* 298
one that wishes at a dance to *c* The music— — " 589
When your skies *c* again: — " *vi* 278
Some patient force to *c* them when we will, — " *Con.* 56
and *c* the hearts of men, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 44
But hearts that *c* not, love that cannot cease, — " 46
Nor *c* to us, although they *c*; — *In Mem. xxx* 24
Will *c* my sweetness more and more, — " *xxxv* 15
And every winter *c* to spring. — " *liv* 16
Thy ransom'd reason *c* replies — " *lxi* 2
fly The happy birds, that *c* their sky — " *cxv* 15
To *c* the bearing of a word, — " *cxxviii* 16
the wind will never *c* again.' — *Gareth and L.* 1140
Let Gareth, an he will, *C* his for mine, — " 1300
and the wine will *c* your will.' — *Geraint and E.* 663
The music in him seem'd to *c*, — *Balin and Balan* 217
Must our true man *c* like a leaf at last? — *Lancelot and E.* 686
The twain together well might *c* the world. — *Guinevere* 301
like wild birds that *c* Their season in the night — *Pass. of Arthur* 38
Nevertheless, we did not *c* the name. — *Lover's Tale i* 464
Yet must you *c* your name: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 69
To *c* with her horizon, — " 226
A wish in you To *c* our dark Queen-city, — *To Mary Boyle* 65
Changed (*See also* **Chaanged, Autumn-changed, Counter-changed**) Till all the crimson *c*, and past — *Mariana in the S.* 25
'O cruel heart,' she *c* her tone, — " 69
You *c* a wholesome heart to gall. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 44
but ere my flower to fruit *C*, — *D. of F. Women* 208
thy flute-notes are *c* to coarse, — *The Blackbird* 18
We all are *c* by still degrees, — *Love thou thy land* 43
flower of knowledge *c* to fruit Of wisdom. — *Love and Duty* 24
C with thy mystic change, — *Tithonus* 55
And her spirit *c* within. — *L. of Burleigh* 64
the rim *C* every moment as we flew. — *The Voyage* 28
Moved with violence, *c* in hue, — *Vision of Sin* 34
but that name has twice been *c*— — *Enoch Arden* 859
my mind is *c*, for I shall see him, — " 897
tost on thoughts that *c* from hue to hue, — *Princess iv* 210
Our mind is *c*: we take it to ourself.' — " 362
and her hue *c*, and she said: — " *vi* 107
Walk'd at their will, and everything was *c*. — " 384
And one is sad; her note is *c*, — *In Mem. xxi* 27
crying, How *c* from where it ran — " *xxiii* 9
A grief, then *c* to something else, — " *lxxvii* 11
O grief, can grief be *c* to less? — " *lxxviii* 16
Thy place is *c*; thou art the same. — " *cxxi* 20
Remade the blood and *c* the frame, — " *Con.* 11
Of her whose gentle will has *c* my fate, — *Maud I xviii* 23
mood is *c*, for it fell at a time of year — " *III vi* 4
Till with a wink his dream was *c*, — *Com. of Arthur* 441
but the wind hath *c*: — *Gareth and L.* 994
'Hath not the good wind, damsel, *c* again?' — " 1054
being young, he *c* and came to loathe His crime — *Marr. of Geraint* 593
To fear me, fear no longer, I am *c*. — *Geraint and E.* 825
But kept myself aloof till I was *c*; And fear not, cousin; I am *c* indeed.' — " 872
have ye seen how nobly *c*? — " 897
His very face with change of heart is *c*. — " 899
her hue *C* at his gaze: — *Balin and Balan* 279

Changed (*continued*) And *c* itself and echo'd in her heart, *Lancelot and E.* 782
I doubt not that however *c*, " 1218
I was *c* to wan And meagre, *Holy Grail* 571
find thy favour *c* and love thee not '— *Last Tournament* 500
Denouncing judgment, but tho' *c*, *Guinevere* 421
I *c* the name; San Salvador I call'd it; *Columbus* 75
And *c* her into dust. *Ancient Sage* 162
We never *c* a bitter word, *The Flight* 86
And then had *c*! so fickle are men— *The Ring* 392
clove the Moslem crescent moon, and *c* it into blood. *Happy* 44
I that heard, and *c* the prayer " 55
A man who never *c* a word with men, *St. Telemachus* 10
Changeless thee the *c* in thine ever-changing skies. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 4
Changeling Or sorrow such a *c* be! *In Mem. xvi* 4
like a fairy *c* lay the mage; *Com. of Arthur* 363
But only *c* out of Fairyland, *Gareth and L.* 203
Changest Who *c* not in any gale, *In Mem. ii* 10
And *c*, breathing it, the sullen wind, *Prog. of Spring* 110
Changeth old order *c*, yielding place to new, *M. d'Arthur* 240
old order *c*, yielding place to new; *Com. of Arthur* 509
old order *c*, yielding place to new, *Pass. of Arthur* 408
Changing (*See also* **Chaángin', Ever-changing, Never-changing**) In *c*, chime with never-changing Law. *To Duke of Argyll* 11
Channel (*See also* **Mid-channel**) Tho' every *c* of the State Should fill *You ask me, why* 23
the hoary *C* Tumbles a billow on chalk and sand; *To F. D. Maurice* 23
brooks Are fashion'd by the *c* which they keep, *Lover's Tale i* 567
We seem'd like ships i' the *C* *First Quarrel* 42
may The fated *c* where thy motion lives *De Prof. Two G.* 19
Chant In the heart of the garden the merry bird *c's*. *Poet's Mind* 22
'*C* me now some wicked stave, *Vision of Sin* 151
c the history Of that great race, *In Mem. cviii* 34
From prime to vespers will I *c* thy praise *Pelleas and E.* 349
to the *c* of funeral hymns. *Happy* 48
Chanted *C* loudly, *c* lowly, *L. of Shalott iv* 29
C from an ill-used race of men that cleave *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 120
And *c* a melody loud and sweet, *Poet's Song* 6
c on the blanching bones of men!' *Princess ii* 199
So they *c*: how shall Britain light *Boadicea* 45
So they *c* in the darkness, " 46
whose hymns Are *c* in the minster, *Merlin and V.* 766
She *c* snatches of mysterious hymns *Lancelot and E.* 1407
Had *c* on the smoky mountain-tops, *Guinevere* 282
and *c* the triumph of Finn, *V. of Maeldune* 48
And we *c* the songs of the Bards " 90
Chanter *C* of the Pollio, *To Virgil* 17
Chanting But mine own phantom *c* hymns? *In Mem. cviii* 10
murmur of their temples *c* me, Me, me, *Demeter and P.* 72
Chaos *C*, Cosmos! Cosmos, *C*! (repeat) *Locksley H., Sixty* 103, 127
Chapel bore him to a *c* nigh the field, *M. d'Arthur* 8
To *c*: where a heated pulpiteer, *Sea Dreams* 20
The portal of King Pellam's *c* *Balin and Balan* 405
In the white rock a *c* and a hall *Lancelot and E.* 405
where the vale Was lowest, found a *c*, *Holy Grail* 442
bore him to a *c* nigh the field, *Pass. of Arthur* 176
Is it you, that preach'd in the *c* *Despair* 1
We have knelt in your know-all *c* " 94
Yonder in that *c*, slowly sinking *Locksley H., Sixty* 27
Chapel bell the *c b's* Call'd us: we left the walks; *Princess ii* 470
when they toll the *C b*! *Locksley H., Sixty* 261
Chapel-door and against the *c d* Laid lance, *Holy Grail* 459
I touch'd The *c-d's* at dawn I know; " 536
meet you again tomorra,' says he, 'be the *c-d*.' *Tomorrow* 16
this body they foun' an the grass Be the *c-d*, " 74
Chapel-green she stept an the *c-g*, " 27
Chapel-yard in the precincts of the *c-y*, *Merlin and V.* 751
Then paced for coolness in the *c-y*; " 757
Chap-fallen The *c-f* circle spreads: *Vision of Sin* 172
Chaplet And caught her *c* here— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 30
Char Nor ever lightning *c* thy grain, *Talking Oak* 277
Character'd laws of marriage *c* in gold *Isabel* 16
How dimly *c* and slight, *In Mem. lxi* 6

Charade *C's* and riddles as at Christmas *Princess, Pro.* 189
Charge (imputation) Redeem'd it from the *c* of nothingness— *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 7
Set up the *c* ye know, *Merlin and V.* 703
Merlin answer'd careless of her *c*, " 754
Charge (care) father left him gold, And in my *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 452
And all in *c* of whom? a girl: *Geraint and E.* 125
whom Uther left in *c* Long since, " 933
Modred whom he left in *c* of all, *Guinevere* 195
Charge (directions) he gave them *c* about the Queen, " 591
thy *c* Is an abounding pleasure to me. *Gareth and L.* 981
Charge (attack) surging *c's* foam'd themselves away; *Ode on Well.* 126
O the wild *c* they made! *Light Brigade* 51
Honour the *c* they made! " 53
Plunged in the last fierce *c* at Waterloo, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 64
The crash of the *c's*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 89
THE *c* of the gallant three hundred, *Heavy Brigade* 1
had his trumpeter sound To the *c*, " 9
The trumpet, the gallop, the *c*, " 13
O mad for the *c* and the battle were we, " 41
Glory to each and to all, and the *c* that they made! " 65
Charge (to enjoin) Come forth, I *c* thee, arise, *Ode to Memory* 46
I *c* thee, quickly go again *M. d'Arthur* 79
I *c* you now, When you shall see her, *Enoch Arden* 877
I *c* thee by my love,' *Gareth and L.* 55
'I *c* thee, ask not, but obey.' *Marr. of Geraint* 133
c the gardeners now To pick the faded creature " 670
I *c* thee ride before, *Geraint and E.* 14
I *c* thee, on thy duty as a wife, " 16
I *c* you, Enid, more especially, " 414
I count it of small use To *c* you) " 417
I *c* thee by that crown upon thy shield, *Balin and Balan* 481
I *c* you, follow me not.' *Lancelot and E.* 507
I *c* you that you get at once to horse. " [redacted]
Leave me that, I *c* thee, my last hope. *Guinevere* 568
I *c* thee, quickly go again, *Pass. of Arthur* 247
I *c* you never to say that I laid him *Rizpah* 58
'Never surrender, I *c* you, *Def. of Lucknow* 10
Charge (to impute) if he did that wrong you *c* him with, *Sea Dreams* 279
Charge (to rush) *C* for the guns!' he said: *Light Brigade* 6
I myself beheld the King *C* at the head *Lancelot and E.* 304
Charge (to load) *See* **Double-charge**
Charged (ordered) Then Arthur *c* his warrior whom he loved *Com. of Arthur* 447
c by Valence to bring home the child. *Merlin and V.* 718
calling her three knights, she *c* them, *Pelleas and E.* 219
Charged (attacked) *c* Before the eyes of ladies and of kings. *M. d'Arthur* 224
down we swept and *c* and overthrew. *Ode on Well.* 130
c Before the eyes of ladies and of kings. *Pass. of Arthur* 392
Charged (filled) *C* both mine eyes with tears. *D. of F. Women* 13
and *c* the winds With spiced May-sweets *Lover's Tale i* 317
Charged (loaded) It is *c* and we fire, and they run. *Def. of Lucknow* 68
Charged (entrusted) so much wealth as God had *c* her with— *Lover's Tale i* 213
Charger When on my goodly *c* borne *Sir Galahad* 49
on my *c's*, trample them under us.' *Boadicea* 69
and take my *c*, fresh, *Gareth and L.* 1300
At once Sir Lancelot's *c* fiercely neigh'd, " 1400
cried, 'My *c* and her palfrey; *Marr. of Geraint* 126
His *c* trampling many a prickly star " 313
So Enid took his *c* to the stall; " 382
Call the host and bid him bring *C* and palfrey.' *Geraint and E.* 401
Who saw the *c's* of the two that fell " 481
While the great *c* stood, grieved like a man. " 535
See ye take the *c* too, A noble one.' " 555
(His gentle *c* following him unled) " 571
fly, your *c* is without, " 749
When Edyrn rein'd his *c* at her side, " 820
found His *c*, mounted on him and away. *Balin and Balan* 418
glad, Knightlike, to find his *c* yet unlamed, " 428
so they overbore Sir Lancelot and his *c*, and a spear Down-glancing lamed the *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 487
from his *c* down he slid, and sat, " 510

Charger (*continued*) Full-arm'd upon his *c* all day long *Pelleas and E.* 216
Charging *C* an army, while All the world wonder'd: *Light Brigade* 30
at the midmost *c*, Prince Geraint Drove *Geraint and E.* 85
Charier *C* of sleep, and wine, and exercise, *Aylmer's Field* 448
Chariot to the lychgate, where his *c* stood, " 824
a sound arose of hoof And *c*, *Princess vi* 380
Up my Britons, on my *c*, *Boadicea* 69
her people all around the royal *c* agitated, " 73
each beside his *c* bound his own; *Spec. of Iliad* 3
The double tides of *c's* flow *In Mem. xcviii* 23
So those two brethren from the *c* took *Lancelot and E.* 1146
The prophet and the *c* and the steeds, *Lover's Tale i* 307
horses whirl'd The *c's* backward, *Achilles over the T.* 25
died Among their spears and *c's*, " 33
watch the *c* whirl About the goal *Tiresias* 176
Chariot-bier let there be prepared a *c-b* *Lancelot and E.* 1121
sad *c-b* Past like a shadow thro' the field, " 1139
Charioted Far in the East Boädicéa, standing loftily *c*, *Boadicea* 3
So the Queen Boädicéa, standing loftily *c*, " 70
Charioteer the *C* And starry Gemini hang *Maud III vi* 6
sheer-astounded were the *c's* To see the dread, *Achilles over the T.* 26
Charitable To save the offence of *c*, *Enoch Arden* 342
Charity summer calm of golden *c*, *Isabel* 8
And thou of God in thy great *c*) " 40
with shafts of gentle satire, kin to *c*, *Princess ii* 469
those fair *charities* Join'd at her side, " *vii* 65
A patron of some thirty *charities*, " *Con.* 88
Valour and *c* more and more. *To F. D. Maurice* 40
When one small touch of *C* Could lift *Lil. Squabbles* 13
In reverence and in *c*. *In Mem. cxiv* 28
C setting the martyr aflame; *Vastness* 9
Charlatan Defamed by every *c*, *In Mem. cxi* 23
Charles (the Second) Wherein the younger *C* abode *Talking Oak* 297
Charles (the First) From our first *C* by force we wrung *Third of Feb.* 26
our claims. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12
Charles's Wain Till *C W* came out above *Grandmother* 80
Charley-Charlie and *C* ploughing the hill. " 81
And Harry and *C*, I hear them too— *Maud I xii* 30
And little King *C* snarling, *Village Wife* 42
but 'e leäved it to *C* 'is son, " 43
but *C* 'e cotch'd the pike, " 67
But *C* 'e sets back 'is ears, " 74
And Squire were at *C* ageän " 75
Ya wouldn't find *C's* likes— " 81
Theerabouts *C* joompt— " 82
thowt it wur *C's* ghoäst i' the derk, " 85
But Billy fell bakkuds o' *C*, an' *C* *Gareth and L.* 388
Charlock shone far-off as shines A field of *c* *Œnone* 76
Charm (s) and the *c* of married brows.' *L. C. V. de Vere* 14
A heart that doats on truer *c's*. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 21
all his life the *c* did talk About his path, " *Revival* 1
A TOUCH, a kiss! the *c* was snapt *Will Water.* 21
c have power to make New lifeblood *Aylmer's Field* 165
Each, its own *c*; and Edith's everywhere; *Princess ii* 430
loose A flying *c* of blushes o'er this cheek, " *v* 70
nameless *c* That none has else for me!' *Balin and Balan* 268
mar their *c* of stainless maidenhood.' *Merlin and V.* 76
For that small *c* of feature mine, pursued— " 205
Merlin once had told her of a *c*, " 212
see but him who wrought the *c* Coming and going, " 215
Vivien ever sought to work the *c*, " 329
make me wish still more to learn this *c* " 332
c so taught will charm us both to rest. " 359
when I told you first of such a *c*. " 435
I felt as tho' you knew this cursed *c*, " 512
I dreamt Of some vast *c* concluded in that star " 514
Giving you power upon me thro' this *c*, " 525
try this *c* on whom ye say ye love.' " 540
this fair *c* invented by yourself! " 547
I needed then no *c* to keep them mine " 584
wizard who might teach the King Some *c*, " 595
the *c* Of nature in her overbore their own: " 619
they found—his foragers for *c's*— " 623
save the King, who wrought the *c*, " 6.2
'Ye have the book: the *c* is written in it:

Charm (s) (*continued*) To dig, pick, open, find and read *Merlin and V.* 660
the *c*: " 673
And every square of text an awful *c*, " 683
And in the comment did I find the *c*. " 809
mutter'd in himself, 'Tell *her* the *c*! " 966
told her all the *c*, and slept. " 967
in one moment, she put forth the *c* *Guinevere* 144
Wrought as a *c* upon them, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 130
haze to magnify The *c* of Edith— *V. of Maeldune* 25
O they to be dumb'd by the *c*!— *Locksley H., Sixty* 48
She with all the *c* of woman, " 72
Take the *c* 'For ever' from them, *To Virgil* 11
the *c* of all the Muses often flowering *Prog. of Spring* 47
I hear a *c* of song thro' all the land. *Far-far-away* 16
What *c* in words, a *c* no words *A Character* 14
Charm (verb) wish to *c* Pallas and Juno sitting by: *Princess v* 436
seem'd to *c* from thence The wrath I nursed *The Daisy* 106
Perchance, to *c* a vacant brain, *Milton* 12
bloom profuse and cedar arches *C*, *In Mem xxi* 19
c's Her secret from the latest moon!' *Gareth and L.* 85
red berries *c* the bird, *Merlin and V.* 332
charm so taught will *c* us both to rest. " 641
then he taught the King to *c* the Queen *Ancient Sage* 140
changing market frets or *c's* *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
C us, Orator, till the Lion look " 147
Do your best to *c* the worst, *Lover's Tale ii* 188
Charm-bound the eye Was riveted and *c-b*, *D. of F. Women* 193
Charm'd (*See also* **Anger-charm'd, Love-charm'd**) *c* *Aylmer's Field* 479
and tied To where he stands,— *Princess vi* 345
C him thro' every labyrinth " *Con.* 107
the king her father *c* Her wounded soul with words: *Gareth and L.* 513
So much the gathering darkness *c*: *Lover's Tale i* 450
sitting round him, idle hands, *C*; *Aylmer's Field* 116
golden mist *C* amid eddies of melodious airs, *Two Voices* 215
Charming with a phosphorescence *c* even My Lady; *In Mem. xxxi* 1
Charnel Ev'n in the *c's* of the dead, *Pelleas and E.* 467
Charnel-cave When Lazarus left his *c-c*, *Happy* 84
Charr'd and *c* you thro' and thro' within, *Walk. to the Mail* 107
sent him *c* and blasted to the deathless fire *Pref. Sonn., 19th Cent.* 4
Chart (verb) *c's* us all in its coarse blacks *Walk. to the Mail* 71
Chartered craft seaworthy still, Have *c* this; *Talking Oak* 126
Chartist his bailiff brought A *C* pike. *Window, O. the Hill* 11
Chase (s) (*See also* **Chace**) and in the *c* grew wild, *Princess v* 155
Follow, follow the *c*! *Com. of Arthur* 168
sleek and shining creatures of the *c*, *Geraint and E.* 959
And reason in the *c*: *Last Tournament* 691
And being ever foremost in the *c*, *Talking Oak* 52
the tide within Red with free *c* *The Captain* 33
Chase (verb) rose To *c* the deer at five; *Princess ii* 408
'*C*,' he said: the ship flew forward, *Merlin and V.* 408
do I *c* The substance or the shadow? *Mechanophilus* 14
To *c* a creature that was current
And bring or *c* the storm,
Chased (engraved) hilt, How curiously and *M. d'Arthur* 86
strangely *c*, *Geraint and E.* 198
meadow gemlike *c* In the brown wild, *Pass of Arthur* 254
hilt, How curiously and strangely *c*,
Chased (pursued) *c* away the still-recurring *Caress'd or Chidden* 7
gnat, *D. of F. Women* 37
So shape *c* shape as swift as, *Talking Oak* 125
'A light wind *c* her on the wing, *Princess iv* 357
but *c* The wisp that flickers where no foot can tread.' *Com. of Arthur* 167
'I have seen the cuckoo *c* by lesser fowl, *Merlin and V.* 427
c the flashes of his golden horns *To Marq. of Dufferin* 29
Who might have *c* and claspt Renown *Demeter and P.* 15
and *c* away That shadow of a likeness *Dying Swan* 17
Chasing *C* itself at its own wild will, *Sermon* 20
C each other merrily.
Chasm (*See also* **Cavern-chasm**) 'Heaven opens inward, *Two Voices* 304
c's yawn, *M. d'Arthur* 187
in the icy caves And barren *c's*,
lines of cliff breaking have left a *c*; And in the *c* are *Enoch Arden* 1
foam and yellow sands; " 670
till drawn thro' either *c*, *Sea Dreams* 225
from the gaps and *c's* of ruin left

Chasm (*continued*) Thro' one wide *c* of time and frost *Princess, Pro.* 98
By every coppice-feather'd *c* and cleft, ,, *iv* 23
from the castle gateway by the *c* *Com. of Arthur* 370
little elves of *c* and cleft Made answer, *Guinevere* 248
clash'd his harness in the icy caves And barren *c's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 355
The yawning of an earthquake-cloven *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 377
Flies with a shatter'd foam along the *c*. ,, 383
Clove into perilous *c's* our walls *Def. of Lucknow* 55
black passes and foam-churning *c's*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
blur of earth Left by that closing *c*, *Demeter and P.* 38
of the *c* between Work and Ideal? *Romney's R.* 63
Chasm-like With *c-l* portals open to the sea, *Holy Grail* 815
Chaste world's great bridals, *c* and calm: *Princess, vii* 294
All brave, and many generous, and some *c*. *Merlin and V.* 817
Chasten we love the Heaven that *c's* us. *Geraint and E.* 789
Chastisement brook the rod And *c* of human pride; *Supp. Confessions* 108
May not that earthly *c* suffice? *Aylmer's Field* 784
Chastity With the clear-pointed flame of *c*, *Isabel* 2
she rode forth, clothed on with *c*: *Godiva* 53
she rode back, clothed on with *c*: ,, 65
They bound to holy vows of *c*! *Merlin and V.* 695
To lead sweet lives in purest *c*, *Guinevere* 474
Chatelet The last wild thought of *C*, *Margaret* 37
Chattel Live *c's*, mincers of each other's fame, *Princess, iv* 515
Chatter Would *c* with the cold, and all my beard *St. S. Stylites* 31
I *c* over stony ways, *The Brook* 39
I *c*, *c*, as I flow To join the brimming river, ,, 47
crane,' I said, 'may *c* of the crane, *Princess iii* 104
then to hear a dead man *c* Is enough *Maud II v* 19
Chatter'd Philip *c* more than brook or bird; *The Brook* 51
They *c* trifles at the door: *In Mem. lxix* 4
Chatterer Begotten by enchantment—*c's* they, *Holy Grail* 145
Chattering (part.) *c* stony names Of shale and hornblende,! *Princess iii* 361
Chattering (s) Chafferings and *c's* at the market-cross, *Holy Grail* 558
Chaucer (Dan) *See* **Dan Chaucer**
Chaumber (chamber) i' my oän blue *c* to me. *Spinster's S's.* 80
Thou slep i' the *c* above us, *Gold Roll* 49
Roaver was theere i' the *c* ,, 88
Chaumber door (chamber door) thy *c d* wouldn't sneck; ,, 64
Chaunt (*See also* **Chant**) I would mock thy *c* anew; *The Owl ii* 8
And solemn *c's* resound between. *Sir Galahad* 36
Chaunteth *C* not the brooding bee *A Dirge* 16
Cheap had holden the power and glory of Spain so *c* *The Revenge* 106
Cheat (s) Yet, if she were not a *c*, (repeat) *Maud I vi* 35, 91
Scarcely, now, would I call him a *c*; ,, *xiii* 29
Cheat (verb) love to *c* yourself with words: *Princess vii* 334
C and be cheated, and die: *Maud I i* 32
Cheated (*See also* **Half-cheated**) Cheat and be *c*, and die: ,, 32
Cheating *c* the sick of a few last gasps, ,, 43
Check (s) 'Then comes the *c*, the change, *Two Voices* 163
With motions, *c's*, and counterchecks, ,, 300
Check (verb) too noble' he said 'to *c* at pies, *Merlin and V.* 126
the good nuns would *c* her gadding tongue *Guinevere* 313
c me [illegible] Nor let me shame my father's memory, ,, 317
pray [illegible] *c* me if I ask amiss— ,, 324
Check'd and [illegible] His power to shape: *Lucretius* 22
Here the King's calm eye Fell on, and *c*, *Gareth and L.* 548
there he *c* himself and paused. *Pelleas and E.* 527
Cheek (*See also* **Maiden-cheek**) The red *c* paling, *All things will Die* 31
The strong limbs failing; *Lilian* 17
laughters dimple The baby-roses in her *c's*; *Oriana* 69
then the tears run down my *c*, *Margaret* 15
That dimples your transparent *c*, ,, 57
Tie up the ringlets on your *c*: *Rosalind* 39
And your *c*, whose brilliant hue *Eleanore* 118
Leaning his *c* upon his hand, *Alexander* 14
Returning with hot *c* and kindled eyes. *Two Voices* 251
Tho' one should smite him on the *c*, *Miller's D.* 131
c Flush'd like the coming of the day; *Œnone* 18
Her *c* had lost the rose, and round her neck ,, 61
his *c* brighten'd as the foam-bow brightens ,, 142
eye Over her snow-cold breast and angry *c* Kept watch,

Cheek (*continued*) His ruddy *c* upon my breast. *The Sisters* 20
with puff'd *c* the belted hunter blew *Palace of Art* 63
From *c* and throat and chin. ,, 140
along the brain, And flushes all the *c*. *D. of F. Women* 44
with swarthy *c's* and bold black eyes, ,, 127
A word could bring the colour to my *c*; *Gardener's D.* 196
clapt him on the hands and on the *c's*, *Dora* 183
laughter dimpled in his swarthy *c*; *Edwin Morris* 61
and pat The girls upon the *c*, *Talking Oak* 44
'Then flush'd her *c* with rosy light, ,, 165
Thy *c* begins to redden thro' the gloom, *Tithonus* 37
and thy tears are on my *c*. ,, 45
Then her *c* was pale and thinner *Locksley Hall* 21
On her pallid *c* and forehead came a colour ,, 25
the barking cur Made her *c* flame: *Godiva* 58
While, dreaming on your damask *c*, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 3
The blush is fix'd upon her *c*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 32
The colour flies into his *c's*: ,, *Arrival* 19
C by jowl, and knee by knee: *Vision of Sin* 84
Flamed in his *c*; and eager eyes, *Aylmer's Field* 66
Cooling her false *c* with a featherfan, ,, 289
yet her *c* Kept colour: wondrous! ,, 505
On glassy water drove his *c* in lines; *Princess i* 116
when the king Kiss'd her pale *c*, ,, *ii* 264
blew the swoll'n *c* of a trumpeter, ,, 364
flying charm of blushes o'er this *c*, ,, 430
but my *c* Began to burn and burn, ,, *iii* 45
till over brow And *c* and bosom brake ,, *iv* 383
my Sire, his rough *c* wet with tears, ,, *v* 23
And so belabour'd him on rib and *c* ,, 341
wan was her *c* With hollow watch, ,, *vi* 144
I love not hollow *c* or faded eye: ,, *vii* 7
wordless broodings on the wasted *c*— ,, 112
'The *c's* drop in; the body bows *In Mem. xxxv* 3
A touch of shame upon her *c*: ,, *xxxvii* 10
Come; let us go: your *c's* are pale; ,, *lvii* 5
To clap their *c's*, to call them mine. ,, *lxxxiv* 18
fan my brows and blow The fever from my *c*, ,, *lxxxvi* 9
beam of an eyelash dead on the *c*, *Maud I iii* 3
Roses are her *c's*, And a rose her mouth (repeat) *Maud I xvii* 7, 27
but speak Of my mother's faded *c* ,, *xix* 19
this was what had redden'd her *c* ,, 65
and a *c* of apple-blossom, Hawk-eyes; *Gareth and L.* 589
Struck at him with his whip, and cut his *c*. *Marr. of Geraint* 207
Whom first she kiss'd on either *c*, ,, 517
Made her *c* burn and either eyelid fall, ,, 775
Made her *c* burn and either eyelid fall. *Geraint and E.* 434
so there lived some colour in your *c*, ,, 621
spearman let his *c* Bulge with the unswallow'd piece, ,, 630
However lightly, smote her on the *c*. ,, 718
White was her *c*: sharp breaths of anger puff'd *Merlin and V.* 848
Seam'd with an ancient swordcut on the *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 258
c did catch the colour of her words. *Lover's Tale i* 569
bent above me, too; Wan was her *c*; ,, 694
c's as bright as when she climb'd the hill. ,, *iii* 47
As well as the plump *c*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 184
kiss fell chill as a flake of snow on the *c*: *The Wreck* 32
to feel his breath Upon my *c*— *The F[illegible]* [illegible]
Yet tho' this *c* be gray, *E[illegible]*
Each poor pale *c* a momentary rose— *The L[illegible]*
rounder *c* had brighten'd into bloom. ,, [illegible]
her lips Were warm upon my *c*, ,, 399
From off the rosy *c* of waking Day. *Akbar's Dream* 202
Cheek'd *See* **Apple-cheek'd**
Cheep *c* and twitter twenty million loves. *Princess iv* 101
Cheeping birds that circle round the tower Are *c* to each other *The Ring* 86
Cheer (s) flowers would faint at your cruel *c*. *Poet's Mind* 15
Died the sound of royal *c*; *L. of Shalott iv* 48
Naked I go, and void of *c*: *Two Voices* 239
A murmur, 'Be of better *c*.' ,, 429
Welcome her, thundering *c* of the street! *W. to Alexandra* 7
With festal *c*, With books and music, *In Mem. cvii* 21
And I make myself such evil *c*, *Maud I xv* 2

Cheer (s) (*continued*) With all good *c*, He spake and laugh'd, *Gareth and L.* 301
Enid brought sweet cakes to make them *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 388
cried Geraint for wine and goodly *c* *Geraint and E.* 283
lily maid had striven to make him *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 327
Yet with good *c* he spake, *Pelleas and E.* 240
Highlanders answer with conquering *c's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 99
hard rocks, hard life, hard *c*, or none, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 6
guest may make True *c* with honest wine— *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 18
men gallopt up with a *c* and a shout, *Heavy Brigade* 61
Cheer (verb) Annie, come, *c* up before I go.' *Enoch Arden* 200
'Annie, my girl, *c* up, be comforted, ,, 218
Cheer'd And he *c* her soul with love. *L. of Burleigh* 68
But he *c* me, my good man, *Grandmother* 69
And we with singing *c* the way, *In Mem. xxii* 5
Be *c* with tidings of the bride, ,, *xl* 23
he spake and *c* his Table Round *Com. of Arthur* 267
Nor ever *c* you with a kindly smile, *The Ring* 388
Cheerful It wellnigh made her *c*; *Geraint and E.* 443
grew so *c* that they deem'd her death *Lancelot and E.* 1131
Cheerfully Enoch bore his weakness *c*. *Enoch Arden* 827
Cheerful-minded Be *c-m*, talk and treat Of all things *In Mem. cvii* 19
Cheerfulness hold out the lights of *c*; *Lover's Tale i* 807
Cheque violates virgin Truth for a coin or a *c*. *The Dawn* 15
Chequer-work A *c-w* of beam and shade *In Mem. lxxii* 15
Cherish *c* that which bears but bitter fruit? *Locksley Hall* 65
The love of all Thy daughters *c* Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 53
grace Thy climbing life, and *c* my prone year, *Gareth and L.* 95
Cherish'd fed, and *c* him, and saved his life. *Lover's Tale iv* 264
Cherry To catch a dragon in a *c* net, *Princess v* 169
Cherub There is no being pure, My *c*; *Merlin and V.* 52
Chess our wine and *c* beneath the planes, *Princess vi* 246
Chest (part of body) like monstrous apes they crush'd my *c*: *St. S. Stylites* 174
Live long, nor feel in head or *c* *Will Water.* 237
big voice, big *c*, big merciless hands! *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
The tiger spasms tear his *c*, *Ancient Sage* 123
Chest (box) She took the little ivory *c*, *The Letters* 17
For keep it like a puzzle *c* in *c*, With each *c* *Merlin and V.* 654
lock'd and padlock'd *The Ring* 112
—a *c* there, by which you knelt— ,, 446
There, the *c* was open—all The sacred relics
Chested *See* **Deep-chested** *Miller's D.* 55
Chestnut (tree) Or those three *c's* near, that hung ,, 60
I came and sat Below the *c's*, ,, 168
While those full *c's* whisper by. ,, 201
in the *c* shade I found the blue Forget-me-not. *L. of Burleigh* 29
Parks with oak and *c* shady, *Prog. of Spring* 42
I see the slowly-thickening *c* towers
Chestnut (fruit) *c*, when the shell Divides threefold (repeat) *The Brook* 72, 207
The *c* pattering to the ground: *In Mem. xi* 4
Chestnut-bloom that islet in the *c-b* Flamed in his cheek; *Aylmer's Field* 65
Chestnut-bud drooping *c-b's* began To spread *Sir L. and Q. G.* 16
Chew'd *c* The thrice-turn'd cud of wrath, *Princess i* 65
Chick Sir *C*, that scarce hast broken shell *Balin and Balan* 568
Or else Sir *C*—dismount and loose their casques ,, 573
Chid be friends, like children being *c*! *Princess vi* 289
C her, and forbid her to speak To me, *Maud I xix* 63
Chidden CARESS'D or *c* by the slender hand, *Caress'd or Chidden* 1
Chief answer'd Lancelot, the *c* of knights: *Lancelot and E.* 140, 187
(repeat) ,, 183
guess thee *c* of those, After the King, *Aylmer's Field* 763
heads of *c's* and princes fall so fast, *Merlin and V.* 476
an Eagle rising or, the Sun In dexter *c*; *Pelleas and E.* 62
she that seem'd the *c* among them said, Fed thee, a
Child (*See also* **Bairn, Childer, Children**) *Eleänore* 25
c, lying alone, ,, 27
A glorious *c*, dreaming alone, *Two Voices* 412
One walk'd between his wife and *c*, *Œnone* 252
features of her *c* Ere it is born: her *c*! ,, 254
never *c* be born of me, Unblest,
You should not fret for me, mother, you have another *c*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 36

Child (*continued*) She'll be a better *c* to you than ever *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 44
I have been. *Lotos-Eaters* 40
dream of Fatherland, Of *c*, and wife, *On a Mourner* 25
With that fair *c* betwixt them born. *Dora* 71
Dora took the *c*, and went her way ,, 76
none of all his men Dare tell him Dora waited with the *c*; ,, 81
she rose and took The *c* once more, ,, 88
Whose *c* is that? What are you doing here? ,, 90
answer'd softly, 'This is William's *c*! ,, 93
take the *c*, And bless him for the sake of him that's gone!' ,, 126
work for William's *c*, until he grows Of age ,, 142
a-begging for myself, Or William, or this *c*; ,, 167
three hours he sobb'd o'er William's *c* *Talking Oak* 128
cling About the darling *c*: *Locksley Hall* 91
O, the *c* too clothes the father ,, 174
barbarian lower than the Christian *c*. *Will Water.* 31
that *c's* heart within the man's Begins *Lady Clare* 24
'I speak the truth: you are my *c*. ,, 27
I buried her like my own sweet *c*, And put my *c* in her stead.' ,, 33, 41
'Nay now, my *c*,' said Alice the nurse, (repeat) ,, 50
Alas, my *c*, I sinn'd for thee.' *Come not when, etc.* 7
C, if it were thine error or thy crime *Lady of Shalott* 5
from the palace came a *c* of sin, *Enoch Arden* 87
And give his *c* a better bringing-up ,, 233
how should the *c* Remember this? ,, 261
the third *c* was sickly-born and grew Yet sicklier,
fears were common to her state, Being with *c*: but ,, 522
when her *c* was born, Then her new *c* ,, 709
marriage, and the birth Of Philip's *c*: *The Brook* 67
darling Katie Willows, his one *c*! *Aylmer's Field* 23
His only *c*, his Edith whom he loved ,, 185
Nursing a *c*, and turning to the warmth ,, 264
—who could trust a *c*? ,, 297
'Their *c*.' 'Our *c*!' 'Our heiress!' ,, 423
and because I love their *c* They hate me: ,, 517
and read Writhing a letter from his *c*, ,, 541
Of such a love as like a chidden *c*, ,, 562
He seldom crost his *c* without a sneer; ,, 608
praying him To speak before the people of her *c*, ,, 687
The poor *c* of shame The common care ,, 731
all the gentle attributes Of his lost *c*, ,, 743
Is not our own *c* on the narrow way, ,, 829
The childless mother went to seek her *c*; ,, 841
in the narrow gloom By wife and *c*; *Sea Dreams* 2
His wife, an unknown artist's orphan *c*— ,, 242
Virgin Mother standing with her *c* ,, 244
the *c* Clung to the mother, and sent out a cry ,, 249
And mine but from the crying of a *c*.' ,, 250
'*C*! No!' said he, 'but this tide's roar, ,, 267
Good man, to please the *c*. ,, 281
voice (You spoke so loud) has roused the *c* again. *Princess, Pro.* 4
flock'd at noon His tenants, wife and *c*, ,, 101
Half *c* half woman as she was, ,, *i* 137
they must lose the *c*, assum The woman: ,, 141
odes About this losing of the *c*; ,, *ii* 10
when we came where lies the *c* We lost in other years, ,, 58
Your language proves you still the *c*. ,, 108
At her left, a *c*, In shining draperies, ,, 362
turn'd to go, but Cyril took the *c*, ,, 365
the *c* Push'd her flat hand against his face ,, *iv* 238
call'd For Psyche's *c* to cast it from the doors; ,, 287
on the purple footcloth, lay The lily-shining *c*; ,, 361
For this lost lamb (she pointed to the *c*) ,, 421
and a hope The *c* of regal compact, ,, *v* 80
live, dear lady, for your *c*!'
my babe, my blossom, ah, my *c*, My one sweet *c*, whom ,, 82
I shall see no more!
when they say The *c* is hers—for every little fault, The ,, 87
c is hers; ,, 101
My babe, my sweet Aglaïa, my one *c*: ,, 105
Who gave me back my *c*!' ,, 116
You have spoilt this *c*; she laughs at you ,, 430
Our chiefest comfort is the little *c* ,, 432
c shall grow To prize the authentic mother

Child (*continued*) the training of a *c* Is woman's wisdom.' *Princess v* 465
Set his *c* upon her knee— " *vi* 14
'Sweet my *c*, I live for thee.' " 16
Knelt on one knee,—the *c* on one,— " 91
She bow'd, she set the *c* on the earth; " 120
not yours, but mine: give me the *c*' " 141
The mother, me, the *c*; " 153
give her the *c*! (repeat) *Princess v* 168, 179, 183
twilight mellowing, dwelt Full on the *c*; *Princess v* 192
Ida spoke not, rapt upon the *c*. " 220
Blanche had gone, but left Her *c* among us, " *vii* 57
old world of ours is but a *c* Yet in the go-cart. " *Con.* 77
love not this French God, the *c* of Hell, *Third of Feb.* 7
But I wept like a *c* that day, *Grandmother* 64
wept like a *c* for the *c* that was dead " 68
King is happy In *c* and wife; *The Victim* 26
She cast her arms about the *c*. " 32
The *c* was only eight summers old, " 33
'They have tak[illegible] the *c* To spill his blood " 43
Poor *c*, that wa[illegible] cat for thy love! *In Mem. vi* 28
They call'd me fool, they call me *c*: " *lviii* 13
find in *c* and wife An iron welcome " *xc* 7
Familiar to the stranger's *c*; " *ci* 20
c would twine A trustful hand, unask'd, in thine, " *cix* 18
Half-grown as yet, a *c*, and vain— " *cxiv* 9
With wisdom, like the younger *c*: " 20
No, like a *c* in doubt and fear: " *cxxiv* 17
Then was I as a *c* that cries, " 19
I play'd with the girl when a *c*; *Maud I i* 68
O *c*, you wrong your beauty, " *iv* 17
I have play'd with her when a *c*; " *vi* 87
For then, perhaps, as a *c* of deceit, " *xiii* 30
Made her only the *c* of her mother, " 40
desire that awoke in the heart of the *c*, " *xix* 18
one fair daughter, and none other *c*; *Com. of Arthur* 2
split the mother's heart Spitting the *c*, " 39
surely would have torn the *c* Piecemeal among them, " 217
Wherefore Merlin took the *c*, " 221
Or else the *c* of Anton, and no king, " 233
Arthur were the *c* of shamefulness, " 239
dried my tears, being a *c* with me. " 350
So that the *c* and he were clothed in fire. " 390
same *c*,' he said, 'Is he who reigns; " 392
The shining dragon and the naked *c* " 399
this King thine only *c*, Guinevere: " 413
the good mother holds me still a *c*! *Gareth and L.* 15
'Mother, tho' ye count me still the *c*, Sweet mother, " 34
do ye love the *c*?' " 37
'Then, mother, an ye love the *c*,' " 39
Hear the *c's* story.' " 99
'An ye hold me yet for *c*, Hear yet once more the story of the *c*. " 1285
all day long hath rated at her *c*, " 1415
'My fair *c*, What madness made thee challenge " *Marr. of Geraint* 4
Had married Enid, Yniol's only *c*, " 434
dear *c* hath often heard me praise " 497
O noble host, For this dear *c*, " 680
'See here, my *c*, how fresh the colours " 684
Look on it, *c*, and tell me if ye know it.' " 706
worn My faded suit, as you, my *c*, " 728
my dear *c* is set forth at her best, " 819
your fair *c* shall wear your costly gift *Geraint and E.* 547
wail ye for him thus? ye seem a *c*. *Balin and Balan* 162
Make knight or churl or *c* or damsel seem *Merlin and V.* 90
plumed with green replied, 'Peace, *c*! " 251
neither eyes nor tongue—O stupid *c*! " 304
Your pardon, *c*. Your pretty sports have brighten'd all again. " 366
In you, that are no *c*, for still I find Your face " 684
a mere *c* Might use it to the harm of anyone, " 716
One *c* they had; it lived with her: " 718
charged by Valence to bring home the *c*. " 771
I ask you, is it clamour'd by the *c*, " 855
bitter weeping like a beaten *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 146
moral *c* without the craft to rule,

Child (*continued*) 'True, my *c*. Well, I will wear it: *Lancelot and E.* 370
'Do me this grace, my *c*, to have my shield " 382
Sir Modred's brother, and the *c* of Lot, " 558
the diamond: wit ye well, my *c*, " 771
kiss the *c* That does the task assign'd, " 828
Meeker than any *c* to a rough nurse, " 857
Milder than any mother to a sick *c*, " 858
'O my *c*, ye seem Light-headed, " 1062
Yet, seeing you desire your *c* to live, " 1095
kiss'd me saying, "Thou art fair, my *c*, " 1409
I saw the fiery face as of a *c* *Holy Grail* 466
winding wall of rock Heard a *c* wail. *Last Tournament* 12
thro' the wind Pierced ever a *c's* cry; " 17
Vext her with plaintive memories of the *c*: " 29
that unhappy *c* Past in her barge: " 41
Queen White-robed in honour of the stainless *c*, " 147
whimpering of the spirit of the *c*, " 418
Arthur make me pure As any maiden *c*? " 693
'Will the *c* kill me with her innocent talk?' *Guinevere* 214
'Will the *c* kill me with her foolish prate?' " 225
They found a naked *c* upon the sands " 293
'The simple, fearful *c* Meant nothing, " 369
too-fearful guilt, Simpler than any *c*, " 371
'Liest thou here so low, the *c* of one I honour'd, " 422
Well is it that no *c* is born of thee. " 421
wife and *c* with wail Pass to new lords; *Pass. of Arthur* 44
Or Cowardice, the *c* of lust for gold, *To the Queen ii* 54
Which to the imprison'd spirit of the *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 204
Had thrust his wife and *c* and dash'd himself " 380
you may hear The moaning of the woman and the *c*, " 520
at last he freed himself From wife and *c*, " *iv* 380
I was a *c*, an' he was a *c*, an' he came *First Quarrel* 23
told it me all at once, as simple as any *c*, " 58
You'll have her to nurse my *c*, " 70
when he was but a *c*— *Rizpah* 25
The wind that 'ill wail like a *c* " 72
You never have borne a *c*— " 80
My father with a *c* on either knee, A hand upon the head of either *c*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 54
Here's to your happy union with my *c*! " 68
widow with less guile than many a *c*. " 182
desire that her lost *c* Should earn " 250
here She bore a *c*, whom reverently we call'd Edith; " 268
gratefullest heart I have found in a *c* of her years— *In the Child. Hosp.* 32
the *c* didn't see I was ther— " 44
I had sat three nights by the *c*— " 59
and we went to see to the *c*. " 68
I sorrow for that kindly *c* of Spain *Columbus* 212
OUT of the deep, my *c*, (repeat) *De Prof. Two G.* 1, 5, 26, 29
I am roused by the wail of a *c*, *The Wreck* 7
The *c* that I felt I could die for— " 36
That day my nurse had brought me the *c*. " 59
I thought of the *c* for a moment, " 84
I shall look on the *c* again. " 124
'O *c*, I am coming to thee.' " 134
I pray'd—'my *c*'—for I still could pray— " 138
'Was it well with the *c*? " 141
Godless Jeptha vows his *c* . . . *The Flight* 26
that smiles at her sleepin' *c*— *Tomorrow* 26
Amy was a timid *c*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 19
dead the mother, dead the *c*. " 36
Edith but a *c* of six— " 258
wife and his *c* stood by him in tears, *Dead Prophet* 57
And warms the *c's* awakening world *Prin. Beatrice* 5
from her household orbit draws the *c* " 7
the *c* Is happy—ev'n in leaving *her*! " 11
can no more, thou camest, O my *c*. *Demeter and P.* 4
Queen of the dead no more—my *c*! " 18
C, those imperial, disimpassion'd eyes " 23
here, my *c*, tho' folded in thine arms, " 40
C, when thou wert gone, I envied human wives, " 52
do ye make your moaning for my *c*?' " 65
the *c* Of thee, the great Earth-Mother, " 96

Child (*continued*) *c*, Because I hear your Mother's voice in yours. — *The Ring* 27
for we, my *c*, Have been till now each other's all-in-all. — " 52
you the livelong guardian of the *c*. — " 54
This ring bequeath'd you by your mother, *c*. — " 75
C, I am happier in your happiness — " 90
What chance, *c*? Your nurse is here? — " 95
but the *c*! paler than before. — " 326
forgotten it was your birthday, *c*— — " 378
Kiss me *c* and go. — " 489
Mother, dare you kill your *c*? — *Forlorn* 37
I see the picture yet, Mother and *c*. — *Romney's R.* 81
a *c* Had shamed me at it— — " 111
and he loved to dandle the *c*, — *Bandit's Death* 15
the birth of a baseborn *c*. — *Charity* 28
For Babylon was a *c* new-born, — *The Dawn* 9
Child-birth Lies my Amy dead in *c-b*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 36
Dying in *c-b* of dead sons. — *Akbar's Dream* 12
Childer (**children**) thebbe all wi' the Lord my *c*, — *Village Wife* 13
all es one, the *c* an' me, — " 55
'as now ten *c*, hansome an' tall, — *Tomorrow* 85
Him an' his *c* wor keenin' — " 86
But I niver not wish'd fur *c*, — *Spinster's S's.* 84
Childhood when the dawn of rosy *c* past, — *Enoch Arden* 37
Ere *c's* flaxen ringlet turn'd — *In Mem. lxxix* 15
up from *c* shape His action like the greater ape, — " *cxx* 10
One, that had loved him from his *c*, — *Gareth and L.* 53
In the Maydews of *c*, — *Lover's Tale i* 188
pillars which from earth uphold Our *c*, — " 221
As was our *c*, so our infancy, — " 249
A monument of *c* and of love; The posey of *c*; — " *ii* 183
Him the Mighty, Who taught me in *c*, — *Merlin and the G.* 115
Childlike lose the *c* in the larger mind; — *Princess vii* 284
Child-lover Lord of human tears; *C-l*; — *To Victor Hugo* 4
Children (*See also* **Child, Childer, Men-children**) — *To the Queen* 23
May c *of our* c *say*, — *Supp. Confessions* 21
And *c* all seem full of Thee! — *Circumstance* 1
Two *c* in two neighbour villages — " 8
Two *c* in one hamlet born and bred; — *Dora* 162
I have been to blame. Kiss me, my *c*.' — *Golden Year* 55
Not in our time, nor in our *c's* time, — *Godiva* 15
mothers brought Their *c*, clamouring, — *L. of Burleigh* 87
Three fair *c* first she bore him, — *Enoch Arden* 11
Three *c* of three houses, — " 24
In this the *c* play'd at keeping house. — " 84
With *c*; first a daughter. — " 115
To see his *c* leading evermore Low miserable lives — " 132
When he was gone—the *c*—what to do? — " 164
if he cared For her or his dear *c*, — " 166
Her and her *c*, let her plead in vain; — " 308
by the love you bear Him and his *c* — " 338
yet he sent Gifts by the *c*, — " 348
Philip was her *c's* all-in-all; — " 362
Annie's *c* long'd To go with others, — " 369
But when the *c* pluck'd at him to go, — " 411
I fain would prove A father to your *c*; — " 445
Up came the *c* laden with their spoil; — " 762
And his own *c* tall and beautiful, — " 764
Lord of his rights and of his *c's* love,— — " 788
My *c* too! must I not speak to these? — " 888
But if my *c* care to see me dead, — *Aylmer's Field* 181
A childly way with *c*, and a laugh Ringing — " 427
they talk'd, Poor *c*, for their comfort: — " 672
Bodies, but souls—thy *c's*— — " 787
Will there be *c's* laughter in their hall — *Princess, Pro.* 133
That love to keep us *c*! — " *i* 137
they had but been, she thought, As *c*; — " *iii* 213
baser courses, *c* of despair.' — " 245
every woman counts her due, Love, *c*, happiness?' — " 251
c, would they grew Like field-flowers — " 253
But *c* die; and let me tell you, girl, — " 257
C—that men may pluck them from our hearts, — " 259
O—*c*—there is nothing upon earth — " *v* 418
Whose name is yoked with *c's*, — " *vi* 289
Kiss and be friends, like *c* being chid! —

Children (*continued*) the *c* call, and I thy shepherd pipe, — *Princess vii* 217
Late the little *c* clung: — *Ode on Well.* 237
But all my *c* have gone before me, — *Grandmother* 18
But as to the *c*, Annie, they're all about me yet. — " 76
Phantom wail of women and *c*, — *Boadicea* 26
For by the hearth the *c* sit — *In Mem. xx* 13
Who takes the *c* on his knee, — *lxvi* 11
Timour-Mammon grins on a pile of *c's* bones, — *Maud I i* 46
wolf would steal The *c* and devour, — *Com. of Arthur* 27
and the *c*, housed In her foul den, — " 29
at tourney once, When both were *c*, — *Gareth and L.* 533
And *c* of the King in cloth of gold — *Merr. of Geraint* 664
all the *c* in their cloth of gold Ran to her, — " 668
The cry of *c*, Enids and Geraints — *Geraint and E.* 965
As *c* learn, be thou Wiser for falling! — *Balin and Balan* 75
In *c* a great curiousness be well, — *Merlin and V.* 364
Where *c* cast their pins and nails, — " 430
To one at least, who hath not *c*, — " 506
Lives for his *c*, ever at its best And fullest; — *Lancelot and E.* 336
And mirthful sayings, *c* of the place, — *Holy Grail* 555
Where *c* sat in white with cups of gold, — *Last Tournament* 142
The *c* born of thee are sword and fire, — *Guinevere* 425
Who either for his own or *c's* sake, — " 518
When Harry an' I were *c*, — *First Quarrel* 10
dogs of Seville, the *c* of the devil, — *The Revenge* 30
'We have *c*, we have wives, — " 92
God help the wrinkled *c* that are Christ's — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 183
I am sure that some of our *c* would die — *In the Child. Hosp.* 11
They are all his *c* here, — " 19
we past to this ward where the younger *c* are laid: — " 27
'Little *c* should come to me.' — " 50
I find that it always can please Our *c*, the dear — " 52
Lord Jesus with *c* about his knees.) — " 72
Lord of the *c* had heard her, — *Def. of Lucknow* 8
Women and *c* among us, God help them, our *c* — " 51
'*C* and wives—if the tigers leap — " 89
Grief for our perishing *c*, — " 100
women and *c* come out, — *Columbus* 175
Their wives and *c* Spanish concubines, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 92
they play'd with The *c* of Edward. — *Ancient Sage* 242
clouds themselves are *c* of the Sun, — " 245
Day and Night are *c* of the Sun, — " 275
evil thought may soil thy *c's* blood; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
Happy *c* in a sunbeam sitting — " 218
City *c* soak and blacken soul — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 59
laborious, Patient *c* of Albion, — *Vastness* 24
Household happiness, gracious *c*, — *The Ring* 176
Father's fault Visited on the *c*! — *Merlin and the G.* 56
Innocent maidens, Garrulous *c*, — *Romney's R.* 38
That wife and *c* drag an Artist down! — " 129
'Why left you wife and *c*? — *Akbar's Dream* 162
nurse my *c* on the milk of Truth, — *The Dawn* 24
Ah, that will *our c* be, — *Two Voices* 258
Chill But he is *c* to praise or blame. — *Enoch Arden* 443
Then fearing night and *c* for Annie, — " 670
Bright was that afternoon, Sunny but *c*: — *In Mem. lxxii* 17
As wan, as *c*, as wild as now; — *Guinevere* 168
and dark the night and *c*! — " 174
and dark and *c* the night! — *Pass. of Arthur* 96
Whoever the *c*, to him who breathed it, — *Lover's Tale iv* 77
'not even death Can *c* you all at once: — *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
But he sent a *c* to my heart when I saw him — *The Wreck* 32
kiss fell *c* as a flake of snow on the cheek: — *Ancient Sage* 119
His winter *c's* him to the root, — *Aylmer's Field* 313
Chill'd heavens Stifled and *c* at once; — *Last Tournament* 590
Would that have *c* her bride-kiss? — *Guinevere* 13
He *c* the popular praises of the King — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 266
The very fountains of her life were *c*; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 20
fell from that half-spiritual height *C*, — *Maud I xx* 12
Chilling *c* his caresses By the coldness — *Gareth and L.* 1336
like a phantom pass *C* the night: — *Supp. Confessions* 59
Chillness Whose *c* would make visible — *Lover's Tale I* 633
c of the sprinkled brook Smote on my brows, —

Chime (s) speak for noise Of clocks and *c's*, *Princess* i 216
oft we two have heard St. Mary's *c's*! *To W. H. Brookfield* 3
Chime (verb) the blue river *c's* in its flowing *All Things will Die* 1
and those great bells Began to *c*, *Palace of Art* 158
Set her sad will no less to *c* with his, *Enoch Arden* 248
changing, *c* with never changing Law. *To Duke of Argyll* 11
Chimera *C's*, crotchets, Christmas solecisms, *Princess, Pro.* 203
Chimley (Chimney) haafs o' the *c's* a-twisson'd *Owd Roo* 22
Chimney (*See also* **Chimley, Chimney-top**) And half the *c's* tumbled, *The Goose* 48
And *c's* muffled in the leafy vine. *Aud'ey Court* 19
For now her father's *c* glows *In Mem.* vi 29
Chimney-top above the tall white *c-t's*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12
Chin smooth'd his *c* and sleek'd his hair, *A Character* 11
His double *c*, his portly size, *Miller's D.* 2
From cheek and throat and *c*. *Palace of Art* 40
Close up his eyes: tie up his *c*: *D. of the O. Year* 18
Her sweet face from brow to *c*: *L. of Burleigh* 62
reddening in the furrows of his *c*, *Princess* vi 228
many-winter'd fleece of throat and *c*. *Merlin and V.* 841
China laws Salique And little-footed *C*, *Princess* ii 134
China-bound Reporting of his vessel *C-b*, *Enoch Arden* 122
Chink (sound) Even in dreams to the *c* of his pence, *Maud I x* 43
Chink (crevice) walls Were full of *c's* and holes; *Godiva* 60
Found in a *c* of that old moulder'd floor!' *The Ring* 280
Chink (verb) For Age will *c* the face, *Happy* 46
Chink'd *C* as you see, and seam'd— *Lover's Tale* i 131
Chirp (s) (*See also* **Matin-chirp**) I hear a *c* of birds; *In Mem. cxix* 5
Chirp (verb) The cricket *c's*: the light burns low: *D. of the O. Year* 40
Chirping about the fields you caught His weary laylong *c*, *The Brook* 53
Chirpt gray cricket *c* of at our hearth— *Merlin and V.* 110
Chirr'd not a cricket *c*: *In Mem. xcv* 6
Chirrup The sparrow's *c* on the roof, *Mariana* 73
titmouse hope to win her With his *c* at her ear. *Maud I xx* 30
Chirrupt beside me *c* the nightingale. *Grandmother* 40
Chivalry came to *c*: When some respect, *Princess* ii 135
urged All the devisings of their *c* *Gareth and L.* 1349
Choice wherefore rather I made *c* To commune *Two Voices* 460
Teach that sick heart the stronger *c*, *On a Mourner* 18
And told him of my *c*, *Talking Oak* 18
glorious in his beauty and thy *c*, *Tithonus* 12
But you have made the wiser *c*, *You might have won* 5
Which weep the comrade of my *c*, *In Mem. xiii* 9
your sweetness hardly leaves me a *c* *Maud I v* 24
c from air, land, stream, and sea, *Pelleas and E.* 149
her *c* did leap forth from his eyes! *Lover's Tale* i 657
Choicest grown blossom *c-g* To wreathe a crown *Akbar's Dream* 22
Choke Should fill and *c* with golden sand— *You ask me, why* 24
'A quinsy *c* thy cursed note!' *The Goose* 29
yellow vapours *c* The great city *Maud II iv* 63
Chok'd I *c*. Again they shriek'd the burthen— *Edwin Morris* 123
Heaven, and Earth, and Time are *c*. *St. S. Stylites* 104
Her voice *C*, and her forehead sank *Princess* vii 247
hopes are mine,' and saying that, she *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 607
His mercy *c* me. *Guinevere* 616
C all the syllables, that strove to rise *Lover's Tale* i 711
Choler old, but full Of force and *c*, *Golden Year* 61
Cholera *C*, scurvy, and fever, *Def. of Lucknow* 84
Chooch (church) An' I allus comed to 'is *c* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 17
Choorch (church) veated wi' Squoire an' *c* an' staäite, ,, 15
Choose To *c* your own you did not care; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 30
'Twere hardly worth my while to *c* *In Mem. xxxiv* 10
arms for guerdon; *c* the best.' *Geraint and E.* 218
of overpraise and overblame We *c* the last. *Merlin and V.* 91
Chop (s) His proper *c* to each. *Will Water.* 116
Among the *c's* and steaks! ,, 148
Chop (verb) *C* the breasts from off the mother, *Boadicea* 68
Chop-house Head-waiter of the *c-h* here, *Will Water.* 209
Chord (*See also* **Master-chord**) clear twang of the golden *c's* *Sea-Fairies* 38
note From that deep *c* which Hampden smote *England and Amer.* 19
and smote on all the *c's* with might; *Locksley Hall* 33

Chord (*continued*) 'Screw not the *c* so sharply lest it snap.' *Aylmer's Field* 169
Consonant *c's* that shiver to one note; *Princess* iii 90
The deepest measure from the *c's*: *In Mem. xlvi* 12
Will flash along the *c's* and go. ,, *lxxxviii* 12
speak His music by the framework and the *c*; *Holy Grail* 879
Sweeps suddenly all its half-moulder'd *c's* *Lover's Tale* i 19
would drop from the *c's* or the keys, *The Wreck* 27
Chorus Go' (shrill'd the cotton-spinning *c*); *Edwin Morris* 122
O you *c* of indolent reviewers, *Hendecasyllabics* 1
All that *c* of indolent reviewers, ,, 12
whereupon Their common shout in *c*, mounting, *Balin and Balan* 87
Chose crag-platform, smooth as burnish'd brass I *c*. *Palace of Art* 6
That sober-suited Freedom *c*, *You ask me, why* 6
for your sake, the woman that he *c*, *Dora* 63
You *c* the best among us— *Enoch Arden* 293
C the green path that show'd the rarer foot, *Lancelot and E.* 162
Chosen Who madest him thy *c*, *Tithonus* 13
Gods,' he said, 'would have *c* well; *The Victim* 58
'Had I *c* to wed, I had been wedded earlier, *Lancelot and E.* 934
Was *c* Abbess, there, an Abbess, *Guinevere* 696
happy to be *c* Judge of Gods, *Death of Œnone* 16
Chousin' an' I wur *c* the wife, *North. Cobbler* 83
Christ (*See also* **Christ Jesus, Jesus, Lamb**) Brothers in *C*—a world of peace *Supp. Confessions* 29
C, the Virgin Mother, and the saints; *St. S. Stylites* 112
So I clutch it. *C*! 'Tis gone: ,, 207
Save *C* as we believe him— *Aylmer's Field* 573
as cried *C* ere His agony to those that swore ,, 793
Not preaching simple *C* to simple men, *Sea Dreams* 21
C the bait to trap his dupe and fool; ,, 191
God accept him, *C* receive him. *Ode on Well.* 281
The time draws near the birth of *C*: *In Mem. xxviii* 1
Behold a man raised up by *C*! ,, *xxxi* 13
The time draws near the birth of *C*; ,, *civ* 1
Ring in the *C* that is to be. ,, *cvi* 32
Ah *C* that it were possible For one short hour *Maud II iv* 13
As the churches have kill'd their *C*. ,, *v* 29
Sware at the shrine of *C* a deathless love: *Com. of Arthur* 466
'The King will follow *C*, and we the King ,, 500
we that fight for our fair father *C*, ,, 510
Follow the deer! follow the *C*, the King, *Gareth and L.* 117
Hath prosper'd in the name of *C*, *Balin and Balan* 99
the Roman pierced the side of *C*. ,, 114
scarce could spy the *C* for Saints, ,, 409
saintly youth, the spotless lamb of *C*, *Merlin and V.* 749
all his legions crying *C* and him, *Lancelot and E.* 305
Ah, *C*, that it would come, *Holy Grail* 93
C kill me then But I will slice him *Pelleas and E.* 337
'My churl, for whom *C* died, *Last Tournament* 62
Have everywhere about this land of *C* *Guinevere* 431
To break the heathen and uphold the *C*, ,, 470
And so thou lean on our fair father *C*, ,, 562
God my *C*—I pass but shall not die.' *Pass. of Arthur* 28
and shrieks After the *C*, ,, 111
wrinkled children that are *C's* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 183
ears for *C* in this wild field of Wales— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13
and raze The blessed tomb of *C*; *Columbus* 99
This creedless people will be brought to *C* ,, 189
And we broke away from the *C*, *Despair* 25
A THOUSAND summers ere the time of *C* *Ancient Sage* 1
transfigured, like *C* on Hermon hill, *Happy* 38
In that our-hundredth summer after *C*, *St. Telemachus* 4
Christian *C's* with happy countenances— *Supp. Confessions* 20
barbarian lower than the *C* child. *Locksley Hall* 174
she, who kept a tender *C* hope, *Sea Dreams* 41
The graceful tact, the *C* art; *In Mem. cx* 16
Nor any cry of *C* heard thereon, *Pass. of Arthur* 128
C conquerors took and flung the conquered *C* into flames. *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
That ever wore a *C* marriage-ring. *Romney's R.* 36
at length he touch'd his goal, The *C* city. *St. Telemachus* 35
as he yell'd of yore for *C* blood. ,, 46
eighty thousand *C* faces watch Man murder man, ,, 55
Brahmin, and Buddhist, *C*, and Parsee, *Akbar's Dream* 25

Christian (*continued*) I shudder at the *C* and the stake; *Akbar's Dream* 72
in praise of Whom The *C* bell, " 149
The *C's* own a Spiritual Head; " 153
Call'd on the Power adored by the *C*, *Kapiolani* 32
Christian Church If it be a *C C*, people ring the bell for love to Thee. *Akbar's D. Inscrip.* 4
Christ Jesus of Him who died for men, *C J*!' *St. Telemachus* 64
Christless *C* code, That must have life *Maud II* i 26
Pellam, once A *C* foe of thine *Balin and Balan* 97
fury of peoples, and *C* frolic of kings, *The Dawn* 7
Christ-like The tenderest *C-l* creature *Charity* 32
Christmas (*See also* **Christmas day, Christmas-eve, Christmas-morn**) in the pits Which some green *C* crams with weary bones. *Wan Sculptor* 14
all the old honour had from *C* gone, *The Epic* 7
The cock crows ere the *C* morn, *Sir Galahad* 51
lastly there At *C*; ever welcome at the Hall, *Aylmer's Field* 114
when the second *C* came, escaped His keepers, " 838
We seven stay'd at *C* up to read; *Princess, Pro.* 178
play'd Charades and riddles as at *C* here, " 189
told a tale from mouth to mouth As here at *C*.' " 192
Chimeras, crotchets, *C* solecisms, " 203
The *C* bells from hill to hill *In Mem.* xxviii 3
weave The holly round the *C* hearth; " xxx 2
Again at *C* did we weave The holly round the *C* hearth; " lxxviii 1
where the winter thorn Blossoms at *C*, *Holy Grail* 53
Christmas day we were married o' *C d*, *First Quarrel* 39
Christmas Eave Of a *C E*, an' as cowd as this, *Owd Rod* 31
gon that night to 'er foolk by cause o' the *C E*; " 52
'be a-turnin' ma hout upo' *C E*'! " 59
Christmas-eve (*See also* **Christmas Eave**) At Francis Allen's on the *C-e*,— *The Epic* 1
How dare we keep our *C-e*; *In Mem.* xxix 4
And sadly fell our *C-e*. " xxx 4
And calmly fell our *C-e*; " lxxviii 4
And strangely falls our *C-e*. " cv 4
Christmas-morn church-bells ring in the *C-m*. *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 31
Christopher Colon (Columbus) 'Behold the bones of *C C*'— *Columbus* 210
Chronicle ran 'o' all the coltish *c*, *The Brook* 159
dash'd Into the *c* of a deadful day, *Aylmer's Field* 196
we keep a *c* With all abo' him'— *Princess, Pro.* 27
So sang the gallant glorious *c*; " 49
The total *c's* of man, the mind, " ii 381
Chronicler ask'd his *C* Of Akbar 'what has darkon'd thee to-night?' *Akbar's Dream* 2
Chrysalis This dull *c* Cracks into shining wings, *St. S. Stylites* 155
Or ruin'd *c* of one. *In Mem.* lxxxii 8
But she from out her death-like *c*, *Lover's Tale* iii 41
Chrysolite sardius, *C*, beryl, topaz, *Columbus* 85
Chrysoprase *c*, Jacynth, and amethyst— " 85
Chuch (church) the *c* weant happen a fall. *Church-warden, etc.* 10
as long as I lives to the owd *c* now, " 15
Chuch-warden (church-warden) I bean *c-w* myson i' the parish fur fifteen year. " 8
Well—sin ther bea *c-w's*, " 9
An' then I war chose *C-w* " 38
plaäte fuller o' Soondays nor ony *c-w* afoor, " 40
Chuckle *c*, and grin at a brother's shame; *Maud I* iv 29
Chuckled It clutter'd here, it *c* there; *The Goose* 25
Church (*See also* **Chooch, Choorch, Christian Church, Chuch**) As homeward by the *c* I drew. *Letters* 44
a moulder'd *c*; and higher A long street *Enoch Arden* 4
c,—one night, except For greenish glimmerings *Aylmer's Field* 621
pious variers from the *c*, To chapel; *Sea Dreams* 19
And in the dark *c* like a ghost *In Mem.* lxvii 15
A single *c* below the hill " civ 3
She came to the village *c*, *Maud I* viii 1
fragrant gloom Of foreign *c's*— " xix 54
kill their *c*, As the *c's* have kill'd " *II* v 28
Chief of the *c* in Britain, *Com. of Arthur* 454
walls Of that low *c* he built at Glastonbury. *Balin and Balan* 367
A little lonely *c* in days of yore, *Holy Grail* 64

Church (*continued*) first may be last—I have heard it in *c*— *Rispah* 66
he calls to me now from the *c* " 84
To the deaf *c*—to be let in— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 238
Back to the pure and universal *c*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 7
Tether'd to these dead pillars of the *C*— " 121
Authority of the *C*, Power of the keys!' " 161
Sylvester shed the venom of world-wealth into the *c*, " 167
chiefly to my sorrow by the *C*, *Columbus* 56
Holy *C*, from whom I never swerved " 63
my fathers belong'd to the *c* of old, *The Wreck* 1
Christian love among the *C's* *Locksley H., Sixty* 86
Break the State, the *C*, the Throne, " 138
Her spirit hovering by the *c*, *The Ring* 478
Touch'd at the golden Cross of the *c's*, *Merlin and the G.* 68
all but sure I have—in Kend i *c*— *Romney's R.* 19
temple, neither Pagod, Mosque, nor *C*, *Akbar's Dream* 178
Church-bell The sweet *c-b's* began to peal. *Two Voices* 406
Toll ye the *c-b* sad and slow, *D. of the O. Year* 3
clear *c-b's* ring in the Christmas-morn. *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 31
Church-commissioner Now harping on the *c-c's*, *The Epic* 15
Church-harpy scare *church-harpies* from the master's feast; *To J. M. K.* 3
Churchmen Should all our *c* foam in spite *To F. D. Maurice* 9
the *c* fain would kill their church, *Maud II* v 28
Church-tower graves grass-green beside a gray *c-t*, *Circumstance* 6
morning grows apace, and lights the old *c-t*, *The Flight* 93
Churchwarden (*See also* **Chuch-warden**) Until the grave *c* doff'd, *The Goose* 19
Churchyard wall —in the night by the *c w*. *Rispah* 56
Churl (*See also* **Village-churls**) low *c*, compact of thankless earth, *Godiva* 66
The *c* in spirit, up or down *In Mem.* cxi 1
The *c* in spirit, howe'er he veil " 5
Mark would sully the low state of *c*: *Gareth and L.* 427
Then riding close behind an ancient *c*, *Marr. of Geraint.* 261
transitory word Made knight or *c* or child *Balin and Balan* 162
not worthy to be knight; A *c*, a clown!' " 286
'*C*, thine axe!' he cried, " 295
said the *c*, 'our devil is a truth, " 302
'Old fabler, these be fancies of the *c*, " 307
laugh'd the father saying, 'Fie, Sir *C*, *Lancelot and E.* 200
A *c*, whom indignantly the King, 'My *c*, *Last Tournament* 61
sawing the air, said the maim'd *c*, " 67
That doest right by gentle and by *c*, " 74
'Take thou my *c*, and tend him curiously " 90
Cicala At eve a dry *c* sung, *Mariana in the S.* 85
Cider flask of *c* from his father's vats, *Audley Court* 27
Cinder may make My scheming brain a *c*, *Merlin and V.* 933
Circle (s) (*See also* **Eagle-circle, Fairy-circle, Home-circle, Sea-circle, Water-circle**) round about the *c's* of the globes *The Poet* 43
In the same *c* we revolve. *Two Voices* 314
In lazy mood I watch'd the little *c's* die; *Miller's D.* 74
The greensward into greener *c's*, *Gardener's D.* 134
in the *c* of his arms Enwound us both; " 216
Sun will run his orbit, and the Moon Her *c*, *Love and Duty* 23
Thro' all the *c* of the golden year!' *Golden Year* 51
music winding trembled, Wov'n in *c's*: *Vision of Sin* 18
Caught the sparkles, and in *c's*, " 30
mouldy dens The chap-fallen *c* spreads. " 172
yell'd and round me drove In narrowing *c's* *Lucretius* 57
a group of girls In *c* waited, *Princess, Pro.* 69
The *c* rounded under female hands " ii 372
Thro' *c's* of the bounding sky, *In Mem.* xvi 6
And in a *c* hand-in-hand Sat silent, " xxx 11
Against the *c* of the breast, " xlv 3
With all the *c* of the wise, " lxi 3
In *c* round the blessed gate, " lxxxv 23
O bliss, when all in *c* drawn About him, " lxxxix 21
memory fades From all the *c* of the hills. " ci 24
held All in a gap-mouth'd *c* his good mates *Gareth and L.* 511
remnant that were left Paynim amid their *c's*, *Holy Grail* 664
The *c* widens till it lip the marge, *Pelleas and E.* 94
The phantom *c* of a moaning sea. *Pass. of Arthur* 87
shower'd down Rays of a mighty *c* *Lover's Tale* i 418

Circle (s) (*continued*) Scarce housed within the *c* of this Earth, *Lover's Tale i* 479
caught and brought him in To their charm'd *c*, " *ii* 377
Whirling their sabres in *c's* of light! *Heavy Brigade* 34
Circle (verb) Make knowledge *c* with the winds; *Love thou thy land* 17
tho' I *c* in the grain Five hundred rings *Talking Oak* 83
We *c* with the seasons. *Will Water.* 64
full voice which *c's* round the grave, *Princess ii* 45
And *c* moaning in the air: *In Mem. xii* 15
it *c's* round, and fancy plays, " *Con.* 81
birds that *c* round the tower Are cheeping *The Ring* 85
Circled (*See also* **Azure-circled, Crimson-circled, Musky-circled, Ruby-circled**) *C* thro' all experiences, pure law, *Œnone*
I prosper, *c* with thy voice; *In Mem. cxx* 5
c with her maids, The Lady Lyonors *Gareth and L.* 1374
and settling *c* all the lists. *Merr. of Geraint* 547
Circlet prize A golden *c* and a knightly sword, *Pelleas and E.* 12
Pelleas for his lady won The golden *c*, " 14
he will fight for me, And win the *c*: " 119
And win me this fine *c*, Pelleas, " 128
The sword and golden *c* were achieved. " 170
she caught the *c* from his lance, " 173
yes, and he that won The *c*! " 321
their wills are here For whom I won the *c*; " 325
the *c* of the jousts Bound on her brow, " 434
The *c* of the tourney round her brows, " 454
—on her head A diamond *c*, *Lover's Tale iv* 289
Circling past her feet the swallow *c* flies, *Prog. of Spring* 44
Circuit The *c's* of thine orbit round *In Mem. lxiii* 11
Circumstance strong Against the grief of *c* *Supp. Confessions* 92
saw The hollow orb of moving *C* *Palace of Art* 255
And breasts the blows of *c*, *In Mem. lxiv* 7
This ever-changing world of *c*, *To Duke of Argyll* 10
Cirque Within the magic *c* of memory, *Lover's Tale ii* 159
Citadel Troas and Ilion's column'd *c*, *Œnone* 13
Mast-thronged beneath her shadowing *c* " 118
A moulder'd *c* on the coast, *The Daisy* 28
Fell the colony, city, and *c*, *Boadicea* 86
Past thro' into his *c*, the brain, *Lover's Tale i* 631
Citadel-crown'd Tempest-buffeted, *c-c*. *Will* 9
Cited Some *c* old Lactantius: *Columbus* 49
Citizen (*See also* **Fellow-citizen**) gravest *c* seems to lose his head, *Princess, Con.* 59
heart of the *c* hissing in war *Maud I i* 24
like a statue, rear'd To some great *c*, *Tiresias* 83
Citron-shadow clove The *c-s's* in the blue: *Arabian Nights* 15
City (*See also* **Mother-city, Queen-city, Soldier-city**)
Full of the *c's* stilly sound, " 103
a *c* glorious—A great and distant *c*— *Deserted House* 19
Thro' the open gates of the *c* afar, *Dying Swan* 34
Below the *c's* eastern towers: *Fatima* 9
Or in a clear-wall'd *c* on the sea, *Palace of Art* 97
When I and Eustace from the *c* went *Gardener's D.* 2
grew The fable of the *c* where we dwelt. " 6
News from the humming *c* comes to it " 35
O'er the mute *c* stole with folded wings, " 186
in the dust and drouth Of *c* life! *Edwin Morris* 4
Beyond the lodge the *c* lies, *Talking Oak* 5
cities of men And manners, climates, *Ulysses* 13
I shaped The c's ancient legend into this:— *Godiva* 4
Mammon made The harlot of the *cities*: *Aylmer's Field* 375
A *C* clerk, but gently born and bred; *Sea Dreams* 1
There rose a shriek as of a *c* sack'd; *Princess iv* 165
we dash'd Your *cities* into shards with catapults, " *v* 138
cross of gold That shines over *c* and river, *Ode on Well.* 50
when the long-illumined *cities* flame, " 228
Flash, ye *cities*, in rivers of fire! *W. to Alexandra* 19
c Of little Monaco, basking, glow'd. *The Daisy* 7
the *c* glitter'd, Thro' cypress avenues, " 47
Yet here to-night in this dark *c*, " 95
The *c* sparkles like a grain of salt. *Will* 20
they rioted in the *c* of Cunobeline! *Boadicea* 60
Fell the colony, *c*, and citadel, " 86
And oxen from the *c*, and goodly sheep *Spec. of Iliad* 4

City (*continued*) breathed his latest breath, That *C.* *In Mem. xviii* 6
I come on to more: the *c* sleeps; " *xix* 3
bubbles o'er like a *c*, with gossip, *Maud I iv* 8
For a tumult shakes the *c*, " *II iv* 50
vapours choke The great *c* sounding wide; " 64
paced a *c* all on fire With sun and cloth of gold, *Com. of Arthur* 479
At times the summit of the high *c* flash'd; *Gareth and L.* 192
the whole fair *c* had disappear'd. " 196
Here is a *c* of Enchanters, " 199
'Lord, there is no such *c* anywhere, " 306
Out of the *c* a blast of music peal'd. " 238
(Your *c* moved so weirdly in the mist) " 245
there be any *c* at all, Or all a vision: " 249
Fairy Queens have built the *c*, son; " 259
hold The King a shadow, and the *c* real: " 266
seeing the *c* is built To music, " 278
a *c* of shadowy palaces And stately, " 303
nay, the King's—Descend into the *c*:' " 540
thro' silent faces rode Down the slope *c*, " 735
Vivien, into Camelot stealing, lodged Low in the *c*, *Merlin and V.* 64
upon far-off *cities* while they dance— " 114
He saw two *cities* in a thousand boats " 561
heads should moulder on the *c* gates. " 594
arisen since With *cities* on their flanks— " 676
Past up the still rich *c* to his kin, *Lancelot and E.* 802
Far up the dim rich *c* to her kin; " 845
thro' the dim rich *c* to the fields, " 847
across the fields Far into the rich *c*, " 891
crown thee king Far in the spiritual *c*:' *Holy Grail* 162
all the dim rich *c*, roof by roof, " 228
And on the top, a *c* wall'd: " 422
I past Far thro' a ruinous *c*, " 429
crown me king Far in the spiritual *c*; " 483
I saw the spiritual *c* and all her spires " 526
from the star there shot A rose-red sparkle to the *c*, " 530
But when ye reach'd The *c*, " 708
O, when we reach'd The *c*, " 716
And follow'd to the *c*. *Pelleas and E.* 586
Down the slope *c* rode, and sharply turn'd *Last Tournament* 127
And down the *c* Dagonet danced away; " 359
and in it Far *cities* burnt, *Guinevere* 83
saw the King Ride toward her from the *c*, " 404
As of some lonely *c* sack'd by night, *Pass. of Arthur* 43
Sounds, as if some fair *c* were one voice " 460
the full *c* peal'd Thee and thy Prince! *To the Queen ii* 26
The *c* deck'd herself To meet me. *Columbus* 9
when a smoke from a *c* goes to heaven *Achilles over the T.* 7
men contend in grievous war From their own *c*, " 10
The madness of our *cities* and their kings. *Tiresias* 71
from within The *c* comes a murmur void of joy, " 101
All day long far-off in the cloud of the *c*, *The Wreck* 29
From out his ancient *c* came a Seer *Ancient Sage* 2
I am wearied of our *c*, son, " 15
But some in yonder *c* hold, my son, " 82
night enough is there In yon dark *c*: " 253
storms Of Autumn swept across the *c*, *Demeter and P.* 71
North to gain Her capital *c*, *The Ring* 482
ruin, this little *c* of sewers, *Happy* 34
To the *c* and palace Of Arthur the king; *Merlin and the G.* 65
passing it glanced upon Hamlet or *c*, " 104
BEAUTIFUL *c*, the centre and crater *Beautiful City* 1
at length he touch'd his goal, The Christian *c*. *St. Telemachus* 35
war dashing down upon *cities* and blazing farms, *The Dawn* 8
press of a thousand *cities* is prized " 14
Than a rotten fleet and a *c* in flames! *Riflemen, Form!* 18
City-gate before the *c-g's* Came on her brother *Lancelot and E.* 790
City-gloom Droopt in the giant-factoried *c-g*, *Sea Dreams* 5
City-house this pretty house, this *c-h* of ours! *City Child* 7
City-roar a shout More joyful than the *c-r* that hails Premier or king! *Princess, Con.* 101
Civility But keep a touch of sweet *c* *Geraint and E.* 312
Civilisation Or an infant *c* be ruled with rod *Maud I iv* 17
Clay (*clay*) hoickt my feet wi' a flop fro' the *c*. *Spinster's S's.* 30
[illegible] wod all ower wi' *c*. " 46

Clack'd-Clacht It *clack'd* and cackled louder. *The Goose* 24
The palace hang'd, and buzz'd and *clacht*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 14

Clad (*See also* **Ivy-clad, Lady-clad, Vine-clad, Winter-clad**) Or long-hair'd page in crimson *c*, *L. of Shalott ii* 22
She *c* herself in a russet gown, *Lady Clare* 57
looking hardly human, strangely *c*, *Enoch Arden* 638
c her like an April daffodilly *Princess ii* 324
Six hundred maidens *c* in purest white, " 472
c in iron burst the ranks of war, " *iv* 504
Mixt with myrtle and *c* with vine, *The Islet* 19
three were *c* like tillers of the soil. *Gareth and L.* 181
Innt Become a living creature *c* with wings! *Holy Grail* 519
Leapt lightly *c* in bridal white— *Lover's Tale iii* 14
ere thy maiden birk be wholly *c*, *Prog. of Spring* 10
To the Queen 27

Claim (s) *A thousand c's to reverence closed* *L. C. V. de Vere* 52
Smile at the *c's* of long descent. *Princess v* 296
she will not: waive your *c*: " 333
To learn if Ida yet would cede our *c*, " 380
aware to combat for my *c* till death. " 417
With *c* on *c* from right to right, " *vii* 87
Nor did her father cease to press my *c*, *Ode on Well.* 70
asserts his *c* In that dread sound " 148
Attest their great commander's *c* *Third of Feb.* 2
From our first Charles by force we wrung our *c's*. *To F. D. Maurice* 3
Dispute the *c's*, arrange the chances; *In Mem cvi* 18
And each prefers his separate *c*, *Maud III vi* 44
crush'd in the clash of jarring *c's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 487
Lays *c* to for the lady at his side, *Lover's Tale i* 210
Who had a twofold *c* upon my heart, *To Victor Hugo* 6
their *c* to be thy peers; *Romney's R.* 70
I am bankrupt of all *c* On your obedience, *Akbar's Dream* 43
single star Should shriek its *c* *You might have won* 4

Claim (verb) Of sounder leaf than I can *c*: *Aylmer's Field* 61
in his walks with Edith, *c* A distant kinship *Princess v* 202
much that Ida *c's* as right Had ne'er been mooted, *Maud I xx* 11
Who but *c's* her as his due! *Lancelot and E.* 544
Came not to us, of us to *c* the prize, *Guinevere* 585
Wilt spring to me, and *c* me thine, *Lover's Tale iv* 285
should this first master *c* His service. *Locksley H., Sixty* 263
—one has come to *c* his bride, *Bandu's Death* 7
I may *c* it without a lie. *Balin and Balan* 138

Claim'd So *c* the quest and rode away, *The Ring* 242
Muriel *c* and open'd what I meant For Miriam, *Œnone* 86

Claiming *c* each This meed of fairest. *Enoch Arden* 158
stood once more before her face, *C* her promise. *Despair* 37
Nay, but I am not *c* your pity: *Golden Year* 6

Clamber'd *c* half way up The counter side; *Enoch Arden* 60
narrow street that *c* toward the mill. *Princess iv* 208
I *c* o'er at top with pain, *The Flight* 22
fall'n from off the crag we *c* up in play, *Enoch Arden* 105

Clambering and *c* on a mast In harbour, *Lover's Tale ii* 170
vessel in mid-ocean, her heaved prow *C*, *The Goose* 36
Will Water. 187

Clamour (s) And fill'd the house with *c*. *Enoch Arden* 636
With peals of genial *c* sent *Princess, Pro.* 87
and fill'd the shores With *c*. " *i* 105
a herd of boys with *c* bowl'd and stump'd " *ii* 446
To hear my father's *c* at our backs " *iv* 486
A *c* thicken'd, mixt with inmost terms " *v* 248
till a *c* grew As of a new-world Babel, *Ode on Well.* 115
trampling the flowers With *c*: *In Mem cxxiv* 18
With blare of bugle, *c* of men, *Maud I iv* 51
But that blind *c* made me wise; " *II v* 13
Far-off from the *c* of liars belied *Marr. of Geraint* 249
C and rumble, and ringing and clatter, *Geraint and E.* 255
or like a *c* of the rooks At distance, *St. S. Stylites* 6
And all the windy *c* of the daws " 42

Clamour (verb) and to *c*, mourn, and sob, *The Ring* 389
Yet cease I not to *c* and to cry, *Akbar's Dream* 34
Nor ever ceased to *c* for the ring; *Enoch Arden* 840
every splinter'd fraction of a sect Will *c* *The Brook* 85

Clamour'd 'Dead' *c* the good woman, *Princess, Pro.* 223
and he *c* from a casement, 'Run' " *iv* 166
'Take Lilia, then, for heroine,' *c* he, *Com. of Arthur* 225
Melissa *c* 'Flee the death:'
And while the people *c* for a king

Clamour'd (*continued*) I ask you, is it *c* by the child, *Merlin and V.* 771
c 'If we pay, we starve!' *Godiva* 15
c etiquette to death, Unmeasured mirth; *Princess v* 17
but *c* out 'Mine—mine—not yours, " *vi* 140
c on, till Ida heard, Look'd up, " 150
pulses at the *c* of her enemy fainted *Boadicea* 82
the damsel *c* all the while, *Gareth and L.* 1134

Clan beyond the passions of the primal *c*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 93

Clang (s) overhead Begins the clash and *c* *In Mem.*, *Con.* 41

Clang (verb) An eagle *c* an eagle to the sphere. *Princess iii* 106
wildswan in among the stars Would *c* it, " *iv* 435
the wood which grides and *c's* *In Mem. cvi* 11
C battleaxe, and clash brand! (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 483, 496, 499
ring thy name To every hoof that *c's* it, *Tiresias* 138

Clang'd left and right The bare black cliff *c* round him, *M. d'Arthur* 188
knell to my desires, *C* on the bridge; *Princess iv* 175
left and right The bare black cliff *c* round him, *Pass. of Arthur* 356
again the bells Jangled and *c*: *Lover's Tale iii* 53

Clanging (*See also* **Iron-Clanging**) you hear The windy *Gardener's D.* 38
c of the minster clock; *Sea Dreams* 55
Merlin and V. 942

Clap (s) Dead *c's* of thunder from within *Lilian* 4
stammering cracks and *c's* that follow'd, *D. of F. Women* 180

Clap (verb) *C's* her tiny hands above me, *In Mem. lxxxix* 18
crested bird That *c's* his wings at dawn. *Prog. of Spring* 56
c their cheeks, to call them mine. *Princess ii* 227
The starling *c's* his tiny castanets, *The Merman* 29

Clapper Than in a *c* clapping in a garth, *Princess ii* 227

Clapping Laughing and *c* their hands between, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 19
Than in a clapper *c* in a garth,
all within was noise Of songs, and *c* hands, *Marr. of Geraint* 546
from distant walls There came a *c* as of phantom *Palace of Art* 189
hands. *The Epic* 21

Clapt and *c* her hands and cried, 'I marvel *Dora* 133
c his hand On Everard's shoulder, *Audley Court* 39
c him on the hands and on the cheeks, *Day-Dm., Revival* 3
c his hand in mine and sang— *Princess iv* 590
And feet that ran, and doors that *c*, *Gareth and L.* 1290
c her hands and cried for war, *Merlin and V.* 866
Lancelot'—and she *c* her hands— *Last Tournament* 353
mused a little, and then *c* her hands *Village Wife* 123
Dagonet *c* his hands and shrill'd, *Lappy* 83
Sa I han't *c* eyes on 'im yit,
I *c* my hands.

Clare Vere de Vere (*See also* **Vere de Vere**) LADY *L. C. V. de Vere* 1, 9, 17, 25, 33, 41
C V d V, (repeat) *L. C. V. de Vere* 49
Trust me, *C V d V*, " 57
know you, *C V d V* " 65
C V d V, *Lady Clare* 4

Clare To give his cousin, Lady *C*, " 12
And that is well,' said Lady *C*, " 15
'It was my cousin,' said Lady *C*, " 20
And you are *not* the Lady *C*' " 22
Said Lady *C*, 'that ye speak so wild!' " 58
She was no longer Lady *C*: " 66
Lady *C*, you shame your worth! " 72
beggar born,' she said, 'And not the Lady *C*' " 88
And you shall still be Lady *C*.' *Com. of Arthur* 113

Clariance Claudias, and *C* of Northumberland, *Claribel* 1, 8, 21

Claribel Where *C* low-lieth (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 103

Clarion shouts, and *c's* shrilling unto blood, *Sea Dreams* 136

Clash (s) I heard the *c* so clearly. *Ode on Well.* 116
Roll of cannon and *c* of arms, *In Mem.*, *Con.* 61
overhead Begins the *c* and clang *Maud III vi* 44
crush'd in the *c* of jarring claims, *Pass. of Arthur* 109
Shield-breakings, and the *c* of brands, *Lover's Tale iii* 23
long loud *c* of rapid marriage-bells. *Sisters (E. an. ! E.)* 1
by their *c*, And prelude on the keys, *V. of Maeldune* 110
And the *c* and boom of the bells
reasons had *He* to be glad of The *c* of the war-glaive— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 78
brightens at the *c* of 'Yes' and 'No,' *Ancient Sage* 71
struck from out the *c* of warring wills; *Prog. of Spring* 95
hear The *c* of tides that meet in narrow seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
and your fiery *c* of meteorites! *God and the Univ.* 3
Lucretius 41

Clash (verb) Fly on to *c* together again,

Clash (verb) (*continued*) O hard, when love and duty *c*! *Princess ii* 298
but you *c* them all in one, " *v* 180
C, ye bells, in the merry March air! *W. to Alexandra* 18
C the darts and on the buckler *Boadicea* 79
Clang battleaxe, and *c* brand! (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 493, 496, 499
C like the coming and retiring wave, *Gareth and L.* 522
each would *c* the shield, and blow the horn. *Last Tournament* 436
at her girdle *c* The golden keys *To Marq. of Dufferin* 3
where the loyal bells *C* welcome— *The Ring* 483
And I *c* with an iron Truth, *The Dreamer* 6
Clash'd Dry *c* his harness in the icy caves *M. d'Arthur* 186
from them *c* The bells; we listen'd; *Gardener's D.* 220
shameless noon Was *c* and hammer'd *Godiva* 75
Touch'd, clink'd, and *c*, and vanish'd, *Sea Dreams* 135
and one, that *c* in arms, *Princess v* 5
they *c* their arms; the drum Beat; " 250
he *c* His iron palms together with a cry; " 353
all silent, save When armour *c* or jingled, " *vi* 363
C with his fiery few and won; *Ode on Well.* 100
As the music *c* in the hall; *Maud I xxii* 34
his arms *C*; and the sound was good *Gareth and L.* 312
Sir Gareth's brand *C* his, and brake it utterly " 1148
thrice They *c* together, and thrice they brake their spears. *Marr. of Geraint* 562
they sat, And cup *c* cup; *Balin and Balan* 85
when they *c*, Rolling back upon Balin, " 561
table of our Arthur closed And *c* *Holy Grail* 330
And *c* with Pagan hordes, and bore them down " 479
meadow-grass Borne, *c*: *Pelleas and E.* 562
Dry *c* his harness in the icy caves *Pass. of Arthur* 354
slowly-ridging rollers on the cliffs *C*, *Lover's Tale i* 58
Two trains *c*: then and there he was crush'd *Charity* 21
Clashing (*See also* **Iron-clashing**) there were cries and *c's* in the nest, *Gareth and L.* 70
Enid heard the *c* of his fall, *Geraint and E.* 509
With all her golden thresholds *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 605
batted each other with *c c'* bells, *V. of Maeldune* 108
Clasp (fastening) Buckled with golden *c's* before; *Sir L. and Q. G.* 25
Clasp (embrace) ..a glance and smile, and *c* and kiss, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 7
Clasp (verb) I'd *c* it round so close and tight, *Miller's D.* 180
He *c's* the crag with crooked hands; *The Eagle* 1
' ' erywhere Some must *c* Idols. *Supp. Confessions* 179
so idols to herself? *Lucretius* 164
nce again, And call her Ida, *Princess vii* 95
r window, trail and twine! *Window. At the W.* 2
' l and twine and *c* and kiss, " 4
L 'ove *c* Grief lest both be drown'd, *In Mem. i* 9
So landing-place, to *c* and say, " *xlvii* 15
Th assion *c's* a secret joy: " *lxxxviii* 8
and *c* the hands and murmur, *Locksley H., Sixty* 132
Ah, *c* me in your arms, sister, *The Flight* 5
Clasp'd-Claspt (*See also* **Ivy-claspt**) *claspt* hand-in-hand with thee, *If I were loved* 9
Die, dying *clasp'd* in his embrace. *Fatima* 42
I saw her, who *clasp'd* in her last trance *D. of F. Women* 266
Are *clasp'd* the moral of thy life, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 55
But he *clasp'd* her like a lover, *L. of Burleigh* 67
Claspt hands and that petitionary grace *The Brook* 112
fell on him, *Clasp'd*, kiss'd him, wail'd: *Lucretius* 280
That *claspt* the feet of a Mnemosyne, *Princess iv* 269
in hands so lately *claspt* with yours, " *vi* 184
But he turn'd and *claspt* me in his arms, *Grandmother* 55
Claspt on her seal, my sweet! *Window. The Answer* 2
A hand that can be *clasp'd* no more— *In Mem. vii* 5
And hands so often *clasp'd* in mine, " *x* 19
Of comfort *clasp'd* in truth reveal'd; " *xxxvii* 22
land Where first he walk'd when *claspt* in clay? " *cxiii* 4
He is *claspt* by a passion-flower. *Maud I xiv* 8
Ivy-stems *Claspt* the gray walls with hairy-fibred arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 323
claspt and kiss'd her, and they rode away. " 825
flinging round her neck, *Claspt* it, *Last Tournament* 750
but I *clasp'd* her without fear: *Lover's Tale ii* 202
And *claspt* her hand in his: " *iii* 52
Clasp'd-Claspt (*continued*) round him closed and *claspt* again. *Lover's Tale iv* 378
she that *clasp'd* my neck had flown; *Locksley H., Sixty* 15
Here we stood and *claspt* each other, " 180
Who might have chased and *claspt* Renown *To Marq. of Dufferin* 29
You *claspt* our infant daughter, *Romney's R.* 77
Clasping That round me, *c* each in each, *Talking Oak* 143
I, *c* brother-hands, ever I could not, *In Mem. lxxxv* 102
Claspt *See* **Clasp'd**
Class Of Knowledge fusing *c* with *c*, *Freedom* 17
Clat (mess) But wa hoath was t' sich a *c* *Spinster's S's.* 33
their mucky bibs, an' the *c's* an' the clouts, " 87
" 46
Clatted (setled) it wur *c* all ower wi' clasy. *The Goose* 12
Clatter With cackle and with *c*, *Maud II v* 13
Clamour and rumble, and ringing and *c*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 62
and a *c* of hail on the glass, *Bandit's Death* 24
c of arms, and voices, and men passing *Com. of Arthur* 113
Claudias Urien, Cradlemont of Wales, *C*, *Owd Roa* 83
Claum (climb) I *c's* an' I mashes the winder hin, " 99
Claumb'd (climbed) I *c* up agean to the winder, *Lucretius* 120
the little *c* 'take not his life:' *Princess v* 470
Clause lead my Memmius in a train Of flowery *c's* *Ded. of Idylls* 11
Clave loved one only and who *c* to her—' *Lancelot and E.* 37
c Like its own mists to all the mountain side; *Guinevere* 440
and all his kith and kin *C* to him, " 442
c To Modred, and a remnant stays with me. *In Mem. lvi* 15
Claw Nature, red in tooth and *c* With ravine, *Merlin and V.* 500
miss'd, and brought Her own *c* back, *Last Tournament* 63
what evil beast Hath drawn his *c's* *Spinster's S's.* 36
Naäy, but the *c's* o' tha! quiet! " 61
mun be fools to be hallus a-shawin' your *c's*,
Clay (*See also* **Claäy**) grave Was deep, my mother, in the *c*? *Supp. Confessions* 86
They should have trod me into *c*, *Oriana* 62
And on my *c* her darnel grow; *My life is full* 22
Doing dishonour to my *c*.' *Two Voices* 102
common *c* ta'en from the common earth *To—— With Pal. of Art.* 17
growing coarse to sympathize with *c*. *Locksley Hall* 46
And the leaf is stamp'd in *c*. *Vision of Sin* 82
Rose from the *c* it work'd in as she past. *Aylmer's Field* 170
He shall not blind his soul with *c*.' *Princess vii* 331
Half-conscious of their dying *c*, *In Mem. lviii* 7
land Where first he walk'd when claspt in *c*! " *xciii* 4
Not only cunning casts in *c*: " *cxx* 5
judge all nature from her feet of *c*, *Merlin and V.* 835
death, that seems to make us loveless *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 1014
From the same *c* came into light *Lover's Tale i* 194
make And break the vase of *c*, *Ancient Sage* 92
Claymore *C* and snowshoe, toys in lava, *Princess, Pro.* 18
Clean (*See also* **Cleän**) As *c* and white as privet when it flowers, *Walk. to the Mail* 56
whole, and *c*, and meet for Heaven, *St. S. Stylites* 213
will never make one-self *c*. *Grandmother* 36
make all *c*, and plant himself afresh. *Geraint and E.* 905
keep him bright and *c* as heretofore, " 937
As *c* as blood of babes as white as milk: *Merlin and V.* 344
I decreed That even the dog was *c*, *Akbar's Dream* 53
Cleän *c* as a flower fro' 'eäd to feäät: *North. Cobbler* 44
an' I keeäps 'im *c* an' bright, " 97
but the cat mun be *c*. *Spinster's S's.* 34
es *c* Es a shillin' fresh fro' the mint " 75
An' thy farmin' es *c* es thyseen,' " 77
Clean-cut There were some for the *c-c* stone, *V. of Maeldune* 112
Cleaner house with all its hateful needs no *c* than the beast, *Happy* 32
Cleaner-fashion'd fork of thine Is *c-f*— *Merlin and V.* 60
Cleaning *See* **A-cleanin'**
Cleanse working out his will, To *c* the world. *Gareth and L.* 25
c this common sewer of all his realm, *Marr. of Geraint* 39
c this common sewer of all my realm, *Geraint and E.* 895
Cleansed broke the bandit holds and *c* the land. " 944
Cleanser saved a life Worth somewhat as the *c* of this wood. *Gareth and L.* 828
Cleän-wud (clean-mad) An' I thowt as 'e'd goan *c-w*, *Owd Roa* 61
Clear (adj.) (*See also* **Silver-clear, Starry-clear**) *C*, without heat, undying, *Isabel* 3

Clear (adj.) (*continued*) With chisell'd features *c* and slock. *A Character* 30
C and bright it should be ever, *Poet's Mind* 5
Bright as light, and *c* as wind. ,, 7
so *c* and bold and free As you, *Rosalind* 17
C as the twanging of a harp, *Kate* 8
So healthy, sound, and *c* and whole, *Miller's D.* 15
? *c* Thou my spirit pure and *c* *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
O hark, O hear! how thin and *c*, *Princess iv* 7
nobbut a curate, an' weänt niver git hissen *c*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 27
I feel so free and so *c* *Maud I xix* 98
world Was all so *c* about him, that he saw *Com. of Arthur* 98
C as a lark, high o'er me as a lark, *Holy Grail* 833
Name, surname, all as *c* as noon, *The Ring* 237
a faith as *c* as the heights of the June-blue heaven, *June-Bracken, etc.* 7

Clear (adv.) came A bitter wind, *c* from the North, *Pass. of Arthur* 124
That sings so delicately *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 332
long as she lived she kep 'em all *c*, *Village Wife* 53

Clear (verb) Better to *c* prime forests, *Princess iii* 127
Will *c* away the parasitic forms ,, *vii* 269
balm May *c* the blood from poison, *Death of Œnone* 36

Clear-cut But a cold and *c-c* face, *Maud I ii* 3
Cold and *c-c* face, why come you so cruelly meek, ,, *iii* 1

Clear'd And a whirlwind *c* the larder: *The Goose* 52
flash of semi-jealousy *c* it to her. *Aylmer's Field* 189
moving everywhere *C* the dark places *Geraint and E.* 943
She *c* her sight, she arose, *Dead Prophet* 31

Clearer like a light that grows Larger and *c*, *Œnone* 109
The fires are all the *c*, *Window. Winter* 2
every turn and depth Between is *c* in my life *Lover's Tale i* 149

Clearest Yet *c* of ambitious crime, *Ode on Well.* 28

Clear-faced Until they found the *c-f* King, *Lancelot and E.* 432

Clear-featured that *c-f* face Was lovely, ,, 1159

Clear-headed *C-h* friend, whose joyful scorn, *Clear-headed friend* 1

Clearness 'are like the rest; No certain *c*, *Two Voices* 335
The starry *c* of the free? *In Mem. lxxxv* 86
The critic *c* of an eye, ,, *cix* 3
c of his fame hath gone Beneath the shadow *Lover's Tale i* 789
no shade of doubt, But utter *c*, *Ancient Sage* 236

Clear-pointed fed With the *c-p* flame of chastity, *Isabel* 2

Clear-stemm'd *c-s* platans guard The outlet, *Arabian Nights* 23

Clear-voiced The *c-v* mavis dwelleth, *Claribel* 16

Clear-wall'd Or in a *c-w* city on the sea, *Palace of Art* 97

Cleave (to adhere) love thee well and *c* to thee, *Œnone* 160
'The man will *c* unto his right.' *Lady Clare* 46
C to your contract: *Princess iv* 409
if I fall, *c* to the better man.' *Geraint and E.* 152
To love one maiden only, *c* to her, *Guinevere* 475
The shadow of another *c's* to me, ,, 618
c's to cairn and cromlech still; *To the Queen ii* 41
The lecher would *c* to his lusts, *Despair* 100
C ever to the sunnier side of doubt, *Ancient Sage* 68
C to one another ill? *Open. I and C. Exhib.* 34

Cleave (to divide) Clear Love would pierce and *c*, *If I were loved* 6
ill-used race of men that *c* the soil, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 120
To *c* the rift of difference deeper yet; *Princess v* 301
When mighty Love would *c* in twain *In Mem. xxv* 10
master-bowman, he, Would *c* the mark. ,, *lxxxvii* 30
To *c* a creed in sects and cries, ,, *cxxviii* 15
and so ye *c* His armour off him, *Gareth and L.* 1094
May this hard earth *c* to the Nadir hell *Merlin and V.* 349

Cleaved (For I *c* to a cause that I felt *Maud III vi* 31
ever like a loyal sister *c* To Arthur, *Com. of Arthur* 191
some she *c* to, but they died of her. *Gareth and L.* 113
So to this king I *c*: my friend was he, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 61

Cleaving The fruitful wit *C.* took root, *The Poet* 21

Cleft (s) (*See also* **Mountain-cleft**) Far-off the torrent call'd me from the *c*: *Œnone* 54
thro' mountain *c's* the dale Was seen *Lotos-Eaters* 20
every coppice-feather'd chasm and *c*, *Princess iv* 23
gather'd trickling dropwise from the *c*, *Merlin and V.* 274
little elves of chasm and *c* Made answer, *Guinevere* 248
saw The *c's* and openings in the mountains *Lover's Tale i* 330

Cleft (verb) He *c* me thro' the stomacher; *Princess ii* 407
spire of land that stands apart *C* from the main, ,, *iv* 282

Cleft (verb) (*continued*) Has risen and *c* the soil, and grown a bulk *Princess vi* 35
Which *c* and *c* again for evermore, *Ancient Sage* 43

Clelia *C*, Cornelia, with the Palmyrene *Princess ii* 83

Clematis O'erflourish'd with the hoary *c*: *Golden Year* 63
among the meadows, the clover and the *c*, *City Child* 9
Rose, rose and *c*, (repeat) *Window. At the W.* 3, 10
and the dark-blue *c*, clung, *V. of Maeldune* 39

Clemm'd (clutched) an' *c* owd Rot by the 'eäd, *Owd Roä* 99

Clench those, who *c* their nerves to rush *Love and Duty* 77

Clench'd (*See also* **Half-clench'd**) taunt that *c* his purpose like a blow! *Princess v* 306
c her fingers till they bit the palm, *Lancelot and E.* 611
c His hands, and madden'd with himself *Pelleas and E.* 459
Muriel *c* The hand that wore it, *The Ring* 261

Cleopatra-like *C-l* as of old To entangle me *Maud I vi* 27

Clergyman that good man, the *c*, has told me words of peace; *May Queen, Con.* 12

Clerk (*See also* **Parish-clerks**) worn-out *c* Browbeats his desk below. *To J. M. K.* 11
now we left The *c* behind us, I and he, *Edwin Morris* 97
That was a God, and is a lawyer's *c*, ,, 102
A CITY *c*, but gently born and bred; *Sea Dreams* 1
mitre-sanction'd harlot draws his *c's* Into the suburb— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 106

Cletch (brood of chickens) But Nelly, the last of the *c*, *Village Wife* 9

Cleverness not for all Aspasia's *c*, *Princess ii* 344

Click merry milkmaids *c* the latch, *The Owl I* 8
C with the pick, coming nearer *Def. of Lucknow* 28

Cliff (*See also* **Sea-cliff, Shore-cliff**) light upon the wall Of purple *c's*, *Ode to Memory* 54
mountain-shade Sloped downward to her seat from the upper *c*. *Œnone* 22
Along the *c* to fall and pause and fall *Lotos-Eaters* 9
bare black *c* clang'd round him, *M. d'Arthur* 188
Upon the *c's* that guard my native land, *Audley Court* 49
girt the region with high *c* and lawn: *Vision of Sin* 47
lines of *c* breaking have left a chasm: *Enoch Arden* 1
A narrow cave ran in beneath the *c*: ,, 23
sand and *c* and deep-inrunning cave, *Sea Dreams* 17
on sand they walk'd, and now on *c*, ,, 37
claps of thunder from within the *c's* ,, 55
enter'd one Of those dark caves that run beneath the *c's*. ,, 90
on those *c's* Broke, mixt with awful light ,, 214
those lines of *c's* were *c's* no more, ,, 217
we wound About the *c's*, the copses, *Princess iii* 360
O sweet and far from *c* and scar ,, *iv* 9
A stroke of cruel sunshine on the *c*, ,, 524
On capes of Afric as on *c's* of Kent, *W. to Marie Alex.* 17
And leave the *c's*, and haste away *In Mem. xii* 8
From scarped *c* and quarried stone ,, *lvi* 2
like a crag that tumbles from the *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 318
Between the steep *c* and the coming wave; *Guinevere* 280
as a stream that spouting from a *c* Fails ,, 608
left and right The bare black *c* clang'd round him, *Pass. of Arthur* 356
HERE far away, seen from the topmast *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 1
slowly-ridging rollers on the *c's* Clash'd, ,, 57
the red passion-flower to the *c's*, *V. of Maeldune* 39
all round from the *c's* and the capes, ,, 55
And *c's* all robed in lianas that dropt *The Wreck* 73
blanch into spray At the feet of the *c*; ,, 138
I climb'd on all the *c's* of all the seas, *Demeter and P.* 63

Cliff-side broken rocks On some *c-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1253

Climate manners, *c's*, councils, governments, *Ulysses* 14

Climax and he: 'The *c* of his ago! *Princess ii* 50

Climb (*See also* **Claum**) Where he was wont to leap and *c*, *Supp. Confessions* 165
'Cry, faint not, *c*: the summits slope *Two Voices* 184
could she *c* Beyond her own material prime? ,, 377
You seem'd to hear them *c* and fall *Palace of Art* 70
'will you *c* the top of Art. *Gardener's D.* 169
long day wanes: the slow moon *c's*; *Ulysses* 55
I leave the plain. I *c* the height; *Sir Galahad*, 57
street *c's* to one cast-tower'd mill; *Enoch Arden* 5

Climb (*continued*) stairs That *c* into the windy halls of heaven: *Lucretius* 136
but we Set forth to *c*; *Princess iii* 354
as one that *c's* a peak to gaze O'er land and main, ,, *vii* 35
Be near us when we *c* or fall: *In Mem. li* 13
C thy thick noon, disastrous day; ,, *lxxii* 26
I *c* the hill: from end to end ,, *c* 1
I could *c* and lay my hand upon it, *Gareth and L.* 50
'*C* not lest thou break thy neck, ,, 54
felt the knot *C* in her throat, *Lancelot and E.* 741
C's to the mighty hall that Merlin built. *Holy Grail* 231
'There rose a hill that none but man could *c*, ,, 489
in a dream I seem'd to *c* For ever: ,, 836
I would not or I could not *c*— *Guinevere* 644
clomb Ev'n to the highest he could *c*, *Pass of Arthur* 463
C first and reach me down thy hand. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 204
sister of the sun Would *c* from out the dark, *Tiresias* 31
And *c* the Mount of Blessing, *Ancient Sage* 280
wounded warrior *c's* from Troy to thee. *Death of Œnone* 39
if ever a woman should *c* to the dwelling *Kapiolani* 22
the rim Changed

Climb'd (*See also* **Clamm'd**) They *c* as quickly, for *The Voyage* 27
as he *c* the hill, Just where the prone edge *Enoch Arden* 66
he had *c* across the spikes, *Princess, Pro.* 111
we *c* The slope to Vivian-place, ,, *Con.* 39
I *c* to the top of the garth, *Grandmother* 38
I *c* the roofs at break of day; *Dairy* 61
And thither I *c* at dawn *Maud I xiv* 5
I have *c* nearer out of lonely Hell. ,, *xviii* 80
sweet son, had risk'd himself and *c*, *Gareth and L.* 60
And *c* upon a fair and even ridge, *Marr. of Geraint* 239
Guinevere had *c* The giant tower, ,, 826
on his foot She set her own and *c*; *Geraint and E.* 760
For one from out his village lately *c* *Balin and Balan* 167
c That eastern tower, and entering barr'd *Lancelot and E.* 14
Then to her tower she *c*, ,, 397
I *c* a thousand steps With pain: *Holy Grail* 835
came Arthur home, and while he *c*, *Last Tournament* 755
C to the high top of the garden-wall *Guinevere* 25
cheeks as bright as when she *c* the hill. *Lover's Tale iii* 47
heard a groaning overhead, and *c* The moulder'd stairs

c one step beyond Our village ,, *iv* 136
I *c* on all the cliffs of all the seas, *Ancient Sage* 206
I *c* the hill with Hubert yesterday, *Demeter and P.* 63
I have *c* to the snows of Age, *The Ring* 152
c from the dens in the levels below, *By an Evolution.* 17
Climbing In ever *c* up the *c* wave? *The Dawn* 17
And ever *c* higher; *Lotos-Eater's, C. S.* 50
And *c* up into my airy home, *D. of F. Women* 32
valleys underneath Came little copses *c*. *St. S. Stylites* 217
A lily-avenue *c* to the doors; *Amphion* 32
Was *c* up the valley; at whom he shot: *Aylmer's Field* 162
then, *c*, Cyril kept With Psyche, ,, 228
turn'd his face And kiss'd her *c*, *Princess iii* 354
Cried to me *c*, 'Welcome, Percivale! *Geraint and E.* 761
over all the great wood rioting And *c*, *Holy Grail* 425
set me *c* icy capes And glaciers, *Lover's Tale i* 404
Pallas Athene *c* from the bath In anger; *To E. Fitzgerald* 25
Evolution ever *c* after some ideal good, *Tiresias* 40
saw Him, *c* toward her with the golden *Locksley H., Sixty* 199
set me *c* icy capes And glaciers, *Death of Œnone* 15
Pallas Athene *c* from the bath In anger; *Maud I i* 69
Evolution ever *c* after some ideal good, *The Poet* 1
saw Him, *c* toward her with the golden *D. of F. Women* 82
Climbing (s) Maud with her venturous *c's* *On a Mourner* 15
Clime THE poet in a golden *c* was born, *Locksley Hall* 177
thro' mine ears in that unblissful *c*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 18
Put forth and feel a gladder *c*.' *The Voyage* 49
—what to me were sun or *c*? ,, 89
In divers seasons, divers *c's*; *Princess, Pro.* 16
O hundred shores of happy *c's*, *Ode on Well.* 64
Again to colder *c's* we came, *In Mem. lxxxv* 25
on the tables every *c* and age a Jumbled together; ,, *cxviii* 13
For many a time in many a *c* *Maud I iv* 4
And led him through the blissful *c's*, *To the Queen ii* 11
who throve and branch'd from *c* to *c*,
blown by the breeze of a softer *c*,
prayer of many a race and creed, and *c*—

Clime (*continued*) arrowing light from *c* to *c*, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 5
Cling As close as might he would he *c* *Talking Oak* 127
They *c* together in the ghastly sack— *Aylmer's Field* 764
'My mother *c's* about my neck, *Sailor Boy* 17
flower that *c's* To the turrets and the walls; *Maud II iv* 33
all night long a cloud *c's* to the hill, *Geraint and E.* 691
voice *c's* to each blade of grass, *Lancelot and E.* 107
glory *c* To all high places like a golden cloud *Pass. of Arthur* 53
I *c* to the Catholic Cross once more, *The Wreck* 3
c to Faith beyond the forms of Faith! *Ancient Sage* 69
Who *c's* to earth, and once would dare ,, 115
That we might *c* together, *Happy* 92
Clinging Not *c* to some ancient saw; *Love thou thy land* 29
Unshaken, *c* to her purpose, *Princess v* 344
necks Of dragons *c* to the crazy walls, *Holy Grail* 347
C to the silent mother! *Locksley H., Sixty* 99
Clink (s) the tinsel *c* of compliment. *Princess ii* 55
Clink (verb) Thou hear'st the village hammer *c*, *In Mem. cxxi* 15
Clink'd Touch'd, *c*, and clash'd and vanish'd, *Sea Dreams* 135
Clinking Hammering and *c*, chattering stony names *Princess iii* 361
Clinkt blade flew Splintering in six, and *c* upon the stones. *Balin and Balan* 396
Clip And *c* your wings, and make you love: *Rosalind* 45
Tho' fortune *c* my wings, *Will Water.* 50
Clipt They read in arbours *c* and cut, *Amphion* 85
from her baby's forehead *c* A tiny curl, and gave it: *Enoch Arden* 235
many thousand days Were *c* by horror *Aylmer's Field* 603
Or keeps his wing'd affections *c* with crime: *Princess vii* 316
had *c* free manhood from the world— *Last Tournament* 446
a scrap, *c* out of the 'deaths' in a paper, fell. *The Wreck* 146
Cloak (s) And the red *c's* of market girls, *L. of Shalott ii* 17
Pitiful sight, wrapp'd in a soldier's *c*, *Princess v* 56
raised the *c* from brows as pale and smooth ,, 73
Wrapt in a *c*, as I saw him, *Maud I i* 59
Sir Gareth loosed A *c* that dropt *Gareth and L.* 682
wrapping her all over with the *c* He came in, *Lover's Tale iv* 86
Cloak (verb) wife-worship *c's* a secret shame? *Balin and Balan* 360
c's the scar of some repulse with lies; *Merlin and V.* 818
Cloak'd The Shadow *c* from head to foot, *In Mem. xxiii* 4
Cloäths (clothes) Sally she wesh'd foalks' *c* *North. Cobbler* 29
Look at the *c* on 'er back, ,, 109
Cloäthes (clothes) an' a-buyin' new *c*, *Village Wife* 37
Clock The slow *c* ticking, and the sound *Mariana* 74
The windy clanging of the minster *c*; *Gardener's D.* 38
The heavy *c's* knolling the drowsy hours. ,, 184
There rose a noise of striking *c's*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
speak for noise Of *c's* and chimes, *Princess i* 216
the dark, when *c's* Throbb'd thunder ,, *vii* 103
c Beats out the little lives of men. *In Mem. ii* 7
And hark the *c* within, *Maud I xviii* 64
light, the *c*! the hand points five— *The Flight* 94
Clock-work little *c-w* steamer paddling plied *Princess, Pro.* 71
Clod before the heavy *c* Weighs on me, *Supp. Confessions* 184
and the *c*, Less dull than thou, *Gareth and L.* 1391
Clog (s) A *c* of lead was round my feet, *The Letters* 5
To lighten this great *c* of thanks, *Princess vi* 126
Clog (verb) fulsome Pleasure *c* him, and drown *Maud I xvi* 4
Cloister (*See also* **Crag-cloister**) row Of *c's*, branch'd like mighty woods, *Palace of Art* 26
while our *c's* echo'd frosty feet, *Princess, Pro.* 183
world-old yew-tree, darkening half The *c's*, *Holy Grail* 14
Walk your dim *c*, and distribute dole *Guinevere* 683
Sometimes I frequent the Christian *c*, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 5
Clomb Imprisoning sweets, which, as they *c* *Arabian Nights* 40
C to the roofs, and gazed alone for hours *Princess vii* 32
neither *c*, nor brake his neck, *Gareth and L.* 56
And glad was I and *c*, but found at top *Holy Grail* 427
turn'd and slowly *c* The last hard footstep *Pass. of Arthur* 446
c Ev'n to the highest he could climb, ,, 462
C the mountain, and flung the bierries, *Kapiolani* 6
Close (an enclosure) I broke a *c* with force and arms: *Edwin Morris* 131
I lay Pent in a roofless *c* of ragged stones; *S. St. Stylites* 74
Are wither'd in the thorny *c*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 11
Close (an end) sweet *c* of his delicious toils— *Palace of Art* 185

Close (an end) (*continued*) The *c*, 'Your Letty, only yours;' *Edwin Morris* 106
Or love that never found his earthly *c*, *Love and Duty* 1
Death dawning on him, and the *c* of all. *Enoch Arden* 832
At *c* of day; slept, woke, and went the next, *Sea Dreams* 18
Then comes the *c*.' ,, 29
and the bitter *c* of all, *Princess vi* 117
drove us, last to quite a solemn *c*— ,, *Con.* 17
all, they said, as earnest as the *c*? ,, 21
Such a war had such a *c*. *Ode on Well.* 118
Here; it is here, the *c* of the year, *Spiteful Letter* 1
Here is the golden *c* of love, *Window. Marr. Morn.* 3
To such a stern and iron-clashing *c*, *Merlin and V.* 419
Perchance, because we see not to the *c*;— *Pass. of Arthur* 21
Restrain'd himself quite to the *c*— *Lover's Tale iv* 10
Laud me not Before my time, but hear me to the *c*. ,, 243
My *c* of earth's experience May prove *Tiresias* 216
gloom of the evening, Life at a *c*; *Vastness* 15
were alone in the dell at the *c* of the day. *Bandit's Death* 19
Close (adj. and adv.) order'd all Almost as neat and *c* *Enoch Arden* 178
princedom lay *C* on the borders of a territory, *Marr. of Geraint* 33
So *c* are we, dear Mary, *To Mary Boyle* 59
but *c* to me to-day As this red rose, *Roses on the T.* 6
I was *c* on that hour of dishonour, *Charity* 28
my hot lips prest *C*, *c* to thine *Œnone* 204
I never can be *c* with her, *Balin and Balan* 186
c upon it peal'd A sharp quick thunder.' *Holy Grail* 695
C beneath the casement crimson *Locksley H., Sixty* 34
they stood So *c* together. *The Ring* 258
Now wraps her *c*, now arching leaves her bare *Prog. of Spring* 12
Close (verb) *C* the door, the shutters *c*, *Deserted House* 9
breathe it into earth and *c* it up *Wan Sculptor* 12
In love with thee forgets to *c* His curtains, *Adeline* 42
C up his eyes: tie up his chin: *D. of the O. Year* 48
With one wide Will that *c's* thine. *On a Mourner* 20
To *c* the interests of all. *Love thou thy land* 36
And this be true, till Time shall *c*, ,, 79
Death *c's* all: but something ere the end, ,, *Ulysses* 51
till he heard the ponderous door *C*, *Aylmer's Field* 338
to *c* with Cyril's random wish: *Princess iii* 101
hearts So gentle, so employ'd, should *c* in love, ,, *vii* 67
before his journey *c's*, He shall find *Ode on Well.* 205
and the daisy *c* Her crimson fringes *In Mem. lxxii* 11
Until we *c* with all we loved, ,, *cxxxi* 11
'O dewy flowers that *c* when day is done, *Gareth and L.* 1067
To *c* with her lord's pleasure; *Geraint and E.* 214
—so that fate and craft and folly *c*, *Merlin and V.* 57
Down, down, and *c* again, and nip me flat, ,, 350
and *c* the hand Upon it; *Lancelot and E.* 1114
but he that *c's* both Is perfect, he is Lancelot— *Last Tournament* 708
And who shall escape if they *c*? *Heavy Brigade* 16
Both the days Now *c* in one. *The Ring* 79
closed her eyes, which would not *c*, ,, 299
Caught by the flower that *c's* on the fly, ,, 344
his fresh life may *c* as it began, *Prog. of Spring* 89
Close-bower'd Sir Balin sat *C-b* in that garden *Balin and Balan* 241
Close-button'd turned once more, *c-b* to the storm; *Edwin Morris* 136
Closed (*See also* **Half-closed**) *A thousand claims to reverence* c *To the Queen* 27
I *c* mine eyelids, lest the gems *M. d'Arthur* 152
all grace Summ'd up and *c* in little;— *Gardener's D.* 13
She turn'd, we *c*, we kiss'd, *Edwin Morris* 114
I had hoped that ere this period *c* *St. S. Stylites* 17
for the promise that it *c*: *Lockslev Hall* 14
C in a golden ring. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 27
she *c* the Book and slept: *Enoch Arden* 499
when she *c* 'Enoch, poor man, was cast away ,, 712
Crept to the gate, and open'd it, and *c*, ,, 775
Until they *c* a bargain, hand in hand. *The Brook* 156
c her access to the wealthier farms, *Aylmer's Field* 503
fain had she *c* them now, ,, 805
c by those who mourn a friend in vain, *Lucretius* 142
And thus our conference *c*, *Princess ii* 367
until they *c* In conflict with the crash ,, 490
darkness *c* me; and I fell. ,, 512

Closed (*continued*) My spirit *c* with Ida's at the lips; *Princess vii* 158
So *c* our tale, of which I give you all ,, *Con.* 1
the gates were *c* At sunset, ,, 36
few words and pithy, such as a *c* Welcome, farewell, ,, 94
where warm hands have prest and *c*, *In Mem. xiii* 7
such as *c* Grave doubts and answers ,, *xlviii* 2
whose dying eyes Were *c* with wail, ,, *xc* 6
pulses *c* their gates with a shock *Maud I i* 15
gates of Heaven are *c*, and she is gone. ,, *xviii* 12
now by this my love has *c* her sight ,, 67
C in her castle from the sound of arms. *Gareth and L* 163
But when they *c*—in a moment— ,, 1222
Dash'd on Geraint, who *c* with him, *Geraint and E.* 462
while he spoke *C* his death-drowsing eyes, *Balin and Balan* 631
C in the four walls of a hollow tower,
(repeat) *Merlin and V.* 209, 543
and the thicket *c* Behind her, ,, 973
And *c* the hand upon it, and she died. *Lancelot and E.* 1135
great table of our Arthur *c* And clash'd *Holy Grail* 329
and then a fawn; and his eyes *c*. *Pelleas and E.* 39
Drew back a space, and when they *c*, ,, 573
'O *c* about by narrowing nunnery-walls, *Guinevere* 342
On the waste sand by the waste sea they *c*. *Pass. of Arthur* 92
'Sir King, I *c* mine eyelids, lest the gems ,, 320
Ideal manhood *c* in real man, *To the Queen ii* 38
round him *c* and clasp't again. *Lover's Tale iv* 378
I *c* my heart to the gloom; *The Wreck* 38
If utter darkness *c* the day, *Ancient Sage* 199
c her eyes, which would not close, *The Ring* 299
Clouds and darkness *C* upon Camelot; *Merlin and the G.* 76
kiss'd his hand, another *c* his eyes, *Death of Œnone* 58
Close-latticed *C-l* to the brooding heat, *Mariana in the S.* 3
Close-lapt *c-l* in silken folds, *Lover's Tale i* 153
Closelier once mine, now thine, is *c* mine, *Merlin and V.* 446
Close-matted a wall of green *C-m*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 46
Closeness such a *c*, but apart there grew, *Holy Grail* 884
Closer *C* is He than breathing, *High. Pantheism* 12
But thou art *c* to this noble prince, *Com. of Arthur* 314
C on the Sun, perhaps a world *Locksley H., Sixty* 184
Close-set wore A *c-s* robe of jasmine *Aylmer's Field* 158
Betwixt the *c-s* ivies came a broad *Lover's Tale ii* 172
Closet not to myself in the *c* alone, *Maud II v* 49
Closeted (*See also* **Long-closeted**) with that woman *c* for hours!' *Princess iii* 56
Closing (part) There—*c* like an individual life— *Love and Duty* 79
And *c* eaves of wearied eyes *In Mem. lxvii* 11
As *c* in himself the strength of ten, *Gareth and L.* 1339
c round him thro' the journey home, *Pelleas and E.* 202
Closing (s) And at the *c* of the day *L. of Shalott iv* 15
Clot Is a *c* of warmer dust, *Vision of Sin* 113
Cloth (*See also* **Altar-cloth, Cloth of Gold, Face-cloth**)
a *c* of palest gold, Which down he laid *Gareth and L.* 389
Arthur cried to rend the *c*, (repeat) ,, 400, 418
we should lap him up in *c* of lead, ,, 430
c of roughest web, and cast it down, ,, 683
sparkle of a *c* On fern and foxglove. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 117
What ha' e I here in the *c*? *Bandit's Death* 8
Clothe That *c* the wold and meet the sky; *L. of Shalott i* 3
O, the child too *c's* the father *Locksley Hall* 91
C's and reclothes the happy plains, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 2
often toil'd to *c* your little ones; *Aylmer's Field* 699
lingereth she to *c* her heart with love, *Princess iv* 105
tender ash delays To *c* herself, ,, 107
Will *c* her for her bridals like the sun.' *Marr. of Geraint* 231
So *c* yourself in this, that better fits ,, 717
Herself would *c* her like the sun in Heaven. ,, 784
In this poor gown he bad me *c* myself, *Geraint and E.* 702
'And lo, I *c* myself with wisdom, *Merlin and V.* 255
her love did *c* itself in smiles About his lips! *Lover's Tale i* 658
earth-baldness *c's* itself afresh, *Demeter and P.* 49
Clothed river-sunder'd champaign *c* with corn, *Œnone* 114
C in white samite, mystic, wonderful,
(repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 159
ridge to ridge, *C* with his breath, ,, 182
she rode forth, *c* on with chastity: ,, *Godiva* 53

Clothed (*continued*) she rode back, *c* on with chastity : *Godiva* 65
Pure spaces *c* in living beams, *Sir Galahad* 66
with thy worst self hast thou *c* thy God. *Aylmer's Field* 646
thought flash'd thro' me which I *c* in act, *Princess* i 195
these have *c* their branchy bowers With fifty Mays, *In Mem.* lxxvi 13
C in white samite, mystic, wonderful. *Com. of Arthur* 285
So that the child and he were *c* in fire. ,, 390
And truth or *c* or naked let it be, ,, 408
see her now, *C* with my gift, *Marr. of Geraint* 753
And *c* her for her bridals like the sun ; ,, 836
And *c* her in apparel like the day. *Geraint and E.* 948
barge Be ready on the river, *c* in black. *Lancelot and E.* 1123
a love *C* in so pure a loveliness? ,, 1384
C in white samite or a luminous cloud. *Holy Grail* 513
golden beard that *c* his lips with light— *Last Tournament* 668
C in white samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 199, 312, 327
ridge to ridge, *C* with his breath, *Pass. of Arthur* 350
c with living light, They stood before his throne ,, 454
When he *c* a naked mind with the wisdom *The Wreck* 65
But *c* with The Gleam, *Merlin and the G.* 94
WHEN the dumb Hour, *c* in black, *Silent Voices* 1

Clothes (*See also* **Cloathes, Cloaths**) wholesome food, And wear warm *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 109
And *c* they gave him and free passage *Enoch Arden* 650
Like coarsest *c* against the cold : *In Mem.* v 10
She is not fairer in new *c* than old. *Marr. of Geraint* 722
Isabel 35

Clothing upbearing parasite, *C* the stem, *Arabian Nights* 149

Cloth of Gold With inwrought flowers, a *c o g*. *Com. of Arthur* 480
city all on fire With sun and *c o g*, *Gareth and L.* 398
pray'd him well to accept this *c o g*, ,, 428
seeing he hath sent us *c o g*, *Marr. of Geraint* 664
children of the King in *c o g* Glanced ,, 668
all the children in their *c o g* Ran to her, *Lancelot and E.* 1157
all the world was *c o g* Drawn to her waist, *M. d'Arthur* 219

Clotted [illegible], *c* into points and hanging loose, *Pass. of Arthur* 387
Or, *c* into points and hanging loose,

Cloud (s) (*See also* **Thunder-cloud**) When will the *c's* be aweary of fleeting? *Nothing will die* 5
The *c* fleets, The heart beats, ,, 11
One after another the white *c's* are fleeting ; *All Things will die* 5
The *c's* will cease to fleet ; ,, 11
Like little *c's* sun-fringed, *Madeline* 17
with the evening *c*, Showering thy gleaned wealth *Ode to Memory* 22
morn Forth gushes from beneath a low-hung *c*. ,, 71
while Slowly, as from a *c* of gold, *Eleanore* 73
Nor any *c* would cross the vault, *Mariana in the S.* 38
Wrapt in dense *c* from base to cope. *Two Voices* 186
Embracing *c*, Ixion-like ; ,, 195
That every *c*, that spreads above And veileth love, ,, 446
A *c* that gather'd shape : *Œnone* 42
one silvery *c* Had lost his way between ,, 92
o'er him flow'd a golden *c*, and lean'd ,, 105
As she withdrew into the golden *c*, ,, 191
narrow moon-lit slips of silver *c*, ,, 218
death, death, thou ever-floating *c*, ,, 238
A *c* of incense of all odour steam'd *Palace of Art.* 39
All barr'd with long white *c* the scornful crags, ,, 83
c's are lightly curl'd Round their golden houses, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 112
Hold swollen *c's* from raining, *D. of F. Women* 11
'The light white *c* swam over us. ,, 221
Brightening the skirts of a long *c*, *M. d'Arthur* 54
as one large *c* Drew downward : *Gardener's D.* 78
The light *c* smoulders on the summer crag. *Edwin Morris* 147
sign betwixt the meadow and the *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 14
A soft air fans the *c* apart ; *Tithonus* 32
looking like a summer moon Half-dipt in *c* : *Godiva* 46
The *c's* are broken in the sky, *Sir Galahad* 73
And *c's* are highest up in air, *Lady Clare* 2
made the wild-swan pause in her *c*, *Poet's Song* 7
c Cuts off the fiery highway of the sun, *Enoch Arden* 129
Sailing along before a gloomy *c* *Sea Dreams* 124
Where never creeps a *c*, or moves a wind, *Lucretius* 106

Cloud (s) (*continued*) and molten on the waste Becomes a *c* : *Princess* iv 73
As of some fire against a stormy *c*, ,, 384
Settled a gentle *c* of melancholy ; ,, 570
As comes a pillar of electric *c*, ,, v 524
thro' the *c* that dimm'd her broke A genial warmth ,, vi 281
The *c* may stoop from heaven and take the shape ,, vii 2
sees a great black *c* Drag inward from the deeps, ,, 36
C's that are racing above, *Window. On the Hill* 6
Gone, and a *c* in my heart, ,, *Gone* 6
No is trouble and *c* and storm, ,, *No Answer* 8
Such *c's* of nameless trouble cross *In Mem.* iv 13
dote and pore on yonder *c* That rises upward ,, xv 16
A rainy *c* possess'd the earth, ,, xxx 3
With fruitful *c* and living smoke, ,, xxxix 3
Thro' *c's* that drench the morning star, ,, lxxii 22
'Can *c's* of nature stain The starry clearness ,, lxxxv 85
But in the darkness and the *c*, ,, xcvi 21
We steer'd her toward a crimson *c* ,, ciii 55
The flying *c*, the frosty light : ,, cvi 2
Like *c's* they shape themselves and go. ,, cxxiii 8
high in heaven the streaming *c*, ,, *Con.* 107
man walks with his head in a *c* of poisonous flies. *Maud I* iv 54
In fold upon fold of hueless *c*, ,, vi 3
when the morning came In a *c*, it faded, ,, 21
sun look'd out with a smile Betwixt the *c* and the moor ,, ix 4
till the *c* that settles round his birth *Gareth and L.* 130
In counter motion to the *c's*, ,, 1315
under *c* that grew To thunder-gloom pulling all stars, ,, 1358
Turn thy wild wheel thro' sunshine, storm, and *c* ; *Marr. of Geraint* 348
wheel and thou are shadows in the *c* ; ,, 357
and by and by Slips into golden *c*, ,, 736
Then seeing *c* upon the mother's brow, ,, 777
make your Enid burst Sunlike from *c*— ,, 789
all night long a *c* clings to the hill, *Geraint and E.* 691
Hung like a *c* above the gateway towers.' *Merlin and V.* 599
Drew the vast eyelid of an inky *c*, ,, 634
across him came a *c* Of melancholy severe, *Lancelot and E.* 324
Dispersed his resolution like a *c*. ,, 884
All over cover'd with a luminous *c*, *Holy Grail* 189
'Lo now,' said Arthur, 'have ye seen a *c*? ,, 286
Clothed in white samite or a luminous *c*. ,, 513
—a smile beneath a *c*, But heaven had meant it ,, 705
o'er it crost the dimness of a *c* Floating, *Pelleas and E.* 37
colours like the *c* Of sunset and sunrise, ,, 53
upward-rushing storm and *c* Of shriek and plume, *Last Tournament* 440
Far over sands marbled with moon and *c*, ,, 466
they cannot weep behind a *c* : *Guinevere* 207
and wail their way From *c* to *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 40
glory cling To all such places like a golden *c* For ever : ,, 54
Brightening the skirts of a long *c*, ,, 222
Streams like a *c*, man-shaped, *To the Queen* ii 40
sails, White as white *c's*, floated from sky to sky. *Lover's Tale* i 5
Moved from the *c* of unforgotten things, ,, 48
Stay'd on the *c* of sorrow ; ,, 255
daylight of your minds But *c* and smoke, ,, 297
would have flung himself From [illegible] *c*, ,, 302
Shading his eyes till all the fiery *c*, ,, 306
Held for a space 'twixt *c* and wave, ,, 417
Into a clearer zenith, pure of *c*. ,, 514
Diffused and molten into flaky *c*, ,, 641
life, burst through the *c* of thought Keen, ,, ii 164
billow ran Shoreward beneath red *c's*, ,, 179
a little silver *c* Over the sounding seas : ,, iii 36
Willy—the moon's in a *c*— *Rizpah* 86
melted like a *c* in the silent summer heaven ; *The Revenge* 14
San Philip hung above us like a *c* ,, 43
c that roofs our noon with night, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 17
days Of doubt and *c* and storm, *Columbus* 156
at dawn from the *c* glitter'd o'er us *V. of Maeldune* 84
ridges drew the *c* and brake the storm *Montenegro* 13
glorious goddess wreath'd a golden *c*, *Achilles over the T.* 5

Cloud (s) (*continued*) All day long far-off in the *c* of the city, *The Wreck* 29
c of the mother's shame will enfold her " 100
only a *c* and a smoke who was once a pillar *Despair* 29
and higher, The *c* that hides it—higher still, the heavens Whereby the *c* was moulded, and wherеout The *c* descended. *Ancient Sage* 12
beacon burn'd in vain, And now is lost in *c*: " 143
past into the Nameless, as a *c* Melts into Heaven. " 233
But still the *c's* remain;' The *c's* themselves are children of the Sun. " 241
A *c* between the Nameless and thyself, " 278
An' the sun kem out of a *c* *Tomorrow* 37
And roll'd them around like a *c*,— *Heavy Brigade* 40
One year without a storm, or even a *c*; *The Ring* 284
Would Earth tho' hid in *c* not be follow'd *Happy* 97
C's and darkness Closed upon Camelot; *Merlin and the G.* 75
Or does the gloom of Age And suffering *c* *Romney's R.* 65
my reign Was redden'd by that *c* of shame *Akbar's Dream* 64
methought The *c* was rifted by a purer gleam " 78
Cloud (verb) ever swarm about And *c* the highest heads, *Columbus* 120
Clouded So spake he, *c* with his own conceit, *M. d'Arthur* 110
(For all my mind is *c* with a doubt)— " 258
Being so *c* with his grief and love, *Holy Grail* 656
So spake he, *c* with his own conceit, *Pass. of Arthur* 278
(For all my mind is *c* with a doubt)— " 426
c with the grateful incense-fume *Tiresias* 183
all the Thrones are *c* by your loss, *D. of the Duke of C.* 6
Cloudier *c* on her knight—Linger'd Ettarre: *Pelleas and E.* 177
Cloudlet From little *c's* on the grass, *In Mem., Con.* 94
Cloud-pavilion'd The *c-p* element, the wood, *Lover's Tale ii* 108
Cloud-tower *C-t's* by ghostly masons wrought, *In Mem. lxx* 5
Cloud-weaver *C-w* of phantasmal hopes and fears, *To Victor Hugo* 2
Cloudy made him look so *c* and so cold; *Geraint and E.* 48
Clout an' the clats an' the *c's*, *Spinster's S's.* 87
Clove (s) nutmeg rocks and isles of *c*. *The Voyage* 40
Clove (verb) *c* The citron-shadows in the blue: *Arabian Nights* 14
the crowd dividing *c* An advent to the throne: *Princess iv* 283
Laid him that *c* it grovelling on the ground. *Gareth and L.* 972
with a stronger buffet he *c* the helm " 1406
said Mark, and *c* him thro' the brain. *Last Tournament* 754
C into perilous chasms our walls *Def. of Lucknow* 55
And *c* the Moslem crescent moon, *Happy* 44
Cloven (*See also* **Earthquake-cloven, Furrow-cloven**)
Was *c* with the million stars *Ode to Memory* 35
That not a worm is *c* in vain; *In Mem. liv* 9
Till Gareth's shield was *c*; *Gareth and L.* 971
earth beneath me yawning *c* With such a sound *Lover's Tale i* 602
My heart was *c* with pain; *ii* 200
Clover Rare broidry of the purple *c*. " *A Dirge* 38
among the meadows, the *c* and the clematis, *City Child* 9
Clover-hill with white bells the *c-h* swells *Sea-Fairies* 14
Clown thou art mated with a *c*, *Locksley Hall* 47
knave nor *c* Shall hold their orgies *You might have won* 11
Shakespeare's curse on *c* and knave " 27
this is proper to the *c*, Tho' smock'd, or furr'd and purpled, still the *c*, *Princess iv* 246
turnspits for the *c*, The drunkard's football, " 516
Glorifying *c* and satyr; " *v* 187
By blood a king, at heart a *c*; *In Mem. cxi* 4
Not all mismated with a yawning *c*, *Geraint and E.* 426
not worthy to be knight; A churl, a *c*!' *Balin and Balan* 286
Like a *c*—by chance he met me— *Locksley H., Sixty* 256
An' ya call'd 'im a *c*, ya did, *Church-warden, etc.* 30
Club (*See also* **Battle-club**) talk'd At wine, in *c's*, of art, *Princess, Pro.* 161
Clump (mend) I could fettle and *c* owd booöts *North. Cobbler* 13
Clung You should have *c* to Fulvia's waist, *D. of F. Women* 259
Then they *c* about The old man's neck, *Dora* 163
friendly mist of morn *C* to the lake. *Edwin Morris* 108
When I *c* to all the present *Locksley Hall* 14
evil fancies *c* Like serpent eggs together, *Enoch Arden* 479
from the beetling crag to which he *c* *Aylmer's Field* 229
sootflake of so many a summer still *C* to their fancies) *Sea Dreams* 36
and the child *C* to the mother, " 245
then, a moment after, *c* About him, *Princess ii* 312

Clung (*continued*) about his motion *c* The shadow of his sister, *Princess v* 257
Late the little children *c*: *Ode on Well.* 237
C to the shield that Lancelot lent him, *Gareth and L.* 1320
dawn ascending lets the day Strike where it *c*: *Geraint and E.* 693
but that other *c* to him Fixt in her will, *Merlin and V.* 187
c about her lissome limbs, " 223
curved an arm about his neck, *C* like a snake; " 242
while the skin *C* but to crate and basket, " 625
c to him and hugg'd him close; " 945
to his crown the golden dragon *c*, *Lancelot and E* 434
knightly in me twined and *c* Round that one sin, *Holy Grail* 774
fell thick rain, plume droopt and mantel *c*, *Last Tournament* 213
A voice *c* sobbing till he question'd it, " 759
C to the dead earth, and the land was still. *Guinevere* 8
for crest the golden dragon *c* Of Britain; " 594
c In utter silence for so long, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 216
from the ladders to which they had *c*, *Def. of Lucknow* 58
C closer to us for a longer term *Columbus* 197
and the dark-blue clematis, *c*, *V. of Maeldune* 39
I *c* to the sinking form, *The Wreck* 105
She *c* to me with such a hard embrace, *The Ring* 435
Cluster (s) (*See also* **Sun-cluster**) Below the starry *c's* bright, *L. of Shalott iii* 25
tropic shade and palms in *c*, *Locksley Hall* 160
red roofs about a narrow wharf In *c*; *Enoch Arden* 4
lithe reluctant boughs to tear away Their tawny *c's*, " 382
Came men and women in dark *c's* *Sea Dreams* 226
Cluster (verb) The 'oxglove *c* dappled bells.' *Two Voices* 72
Clustered sunny hair *C* about his temples *Œnone* 60
Clutch So I *c* it. Christ! 'Tis gone: *St. S. Stylites* 207
And lives to *c* the golden keys, *In Mem. lxix* 10
Clutch'd (*See also* **Clemm'd**) *c* the sword, And strongly wheel'd and threw it. *M. d'Arthur* 135
stoop'd and *c* him, fair and good, *Will Water.* 133
So my mother *c* The truth at once, *Princess iii* 60
He, standing still, was *c*; " *iv* 260
wakening, fiercely *c* the shield; *Gareth and L.* 1304
C at the crag, and started thro' mid air *Last Tournament* 14
c the sword, And strongly wheel'd and threw it. *Pass. of Arthur* 303
Or *c* the sacred crown of Prester John, *Columbus* 110
Clutter'd It *c* here, it chuckled there; *The Goose* 25
Coal On the *c's* I lay, A vessel full of sin: *St. S. Stylites* 169
left his *c* all turn'd into gold *Maud I x* 11
c's of fire you heap upon my head *Romney's R.* 141
Coal-black flow'd His *c-b* curls as on he rode, *L. of Shalott iii* 31
Coämb (comb) raäke out Hell wi' a small-tooth *c*— *Village Wife* 76
Coämb'd (combed) theer an' then I *c* 'im down, *Church warden, etc.* 32
Coarse sense of touch is something *c*, *Talking Oak* 163
growing *c* to sympathise with clay. *Locksley Hall* 46
daughter of our meadows, yet not *c*; *The Brook* 69
thou, My lord, eat also, tho the fare is *c*, *Geraint and E.* 208
I can well believe, for he look'd so *c* *In the Child. Hosp.* 7
Coarseness According to the *c* of their kind, *Princess iv* 346
Coast show'd an iron *c* and angry waves. *Palace of Art* 69
All round the *c* the languid air *Lotos-Eaters* 5
all in shade, Gloom'd the low *c* *The Voyage* 42
leagues along that breaker-beaten *c* *Enoch Arden* 51
Then moving up the *c* they landed him, " 665
seaward-bound for health they gain'd a *c*, *Sea Dreams* 16
she told it, having dream'd Of that same *c*. " 207
He had you guard the sacred *c's*. *Od. on Well.* 172
left the last free race with naked *c's*! *Third of Feb.* 40
A moulder'd citadel on the *c*, *The Daisy* 28
A lucid veil from *c* to *c*, *In Mem. lxvii* 14
rolling brine That breaks the *c*. " *cvii* 15
shipwreck'd man on a *c* Of ancient fable and fear— *Maud II ii* 31
back from the Breton *c*, " 43
province with a hundred miles of *c*, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 588, 647
about a stone On the bare *c*. *Guinevere* 52
After the sunset, down the *c*, " 238
All down the lonely *c* of Lyonnesse, " 240
mountains ended in a *c* Of ever-shifting sand, *Pass. of Arthur* 85
while we roam'd along the dreary *c*, *Lover's Tale iv* 145
while I wander'd down the *c*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 53

Coast (*continued*) Phra-bat the step; your Pontic *c*; *To Ulysses* 42
[illegible] *See* [illegible]
Coat (*See also* **Coät**) three castles patch my tatter'd *c*? *Princess ii* 416
rough dog, to whom he cast his *c*, *Gareth and L.* 1011
And such a *c* art thou, ,, 1013
Coät Them as 'as *c's* to their backs *N. Farmer, N. S.* 46
Coat-of-arms Is worth a hundred *c's-o-a.* *L. C. V. de Vere* 16
Coax'd kept and *c* and whistled to— *Gareth and L.* 14
Coäx'd An' *c* an' coodled me cop *North. Cobbler* 80
Cobbled browt me the booöts to be *c* ,, 94
Cobham Some cried on *C*, on the good Lord *C*; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13
Cobra Those *c's* ever setting up their hoods— *Akbar's Dream* 166
Cobweb The petty *c's* we have spun: *In Mem. cxxiv* 8
the *c* woven across the cannon's throat *Maud III vi* 27
I well could wish a *c* for the gnat, *Merlin and V.* 370
Seems but a *c* filament to link *Lover's Tale i* 376
Cobweb'd *See* **Many-cobweb'd**
Cock The *c* sung out an hour ere light: *Mariana* 27
the *c* hath sung beneath the thatch *The Owl I* 10
At midnight the *c* was crowing, *Oriana* 12
Before the red *c* crows from the farm *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 23
I heard just now the crowing *c*. *D. of the O. Year* 38
sitting, as I said, The *c* crew loud; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 10
And barking dogs, and crowing *c's*; *Day-Dm., Revival* 4
The *c* crows ere the Christmas morn, *Sir Galahad* 51
O PLUMP head-waiter at The *C*, *Will Water.* 1
The *C* was of a larger egg ,, 121
Which was the red *c* shouting to the light, *Geraint and E.* 384
And the *c* couldn't crow, *V. of Maeldune* 18
The *c* has crow'd already once, *The Flight* 3
c's kep a-crawin' an' crawin' *Ood Roä* 106
Cockatrice basilisks, and splinter'd *c's*, *Holy Grail* 718
Cockchafer *See* **Russet-clad**
Cock-eyed I looök'd *c-e* at my noäse *North. Cobbler* 26
Cockney (Look at it) pricking a *c* ear. *Maud I x* 22
Coco slender *c's* drooping crown of plumes, *Enoch Arden* 574
Cocoon Spins, toiling out his own *c*. *Two Voices* 180
we as rich as moths from dusk *c's*, *Princess ii* 19
Coco-palm some dark dweller by the *c-p* *Prog. of Spring* 68
Code Christless *c*, That must have life *Maud II i* 26
Codlin fresh as a *c* wesh'd i' the dew *North. Cobbler* 110
Coerce No sound is breathed so potent to *c*, *Tiresias* 120
Coffin (*See also* **Corpse-coffin**) in his *c* the Prince of courtesy lay. *G. of Swainston* 10
thou wouldst have her flag Borne on thy *c*— *Del. Poem Prin. Alice* 17
That within the *c* fell, Fell— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 43
brother come? to find Me or my *c*? *Romney's R.* 144
Cognizance Some goodly *c* of Guinevere. *Balin and Balan* 195
memory of that *c* on shield Weighted it down, ,, 224
Stared at the priceless *c*, ,, 430
one that hath defamed The *c* she gave me: ,, 485
Cogoletto I stay'd the wheels at *C*, *The Daisy* 23
Coil Hard *c's* of cordage, swarthy fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 17
roots like some black *c* of carven snakes, *Last Tournament* 13
Coil'd convolvuluses That *c* around the stately stems, *Enoch Arden* 577
long loops Wherethro' the serpent river *c*, *Gareth and L.* 906
serpent *c* about his broken shaft, *Demeter and P.* 77
Coin Light *c*, the tinsel clink of compliment. *Princess ii* 55
H'm that made them current *c*; *In Mem. xxxvi* 4
and like to *c's*, Some true, some light, *Holy Grail* 25
With scarce a *c* to buy a meal withal, *Columbus* 169
All the chosen *c* of fancy flashing *To Virgil* 7
violates virgin Truth for a *c* or a cheque. *The Dawn* 15
Coinage Ringing like proven golden *c* true, *Aylmer's Field* 182
strown With gold and scatter'd *c*, *Geraint and E.* 26
Coin'd When he *c* into English gold some treasure *The Wreck* 67
man had *c* himself a curse: *Locksley H., Sixty* 87
Cold (adj.) (*See also* **Snow-cold, Cowd**) All *c*, and dead, *Supp. Confessions* 17
and corpse-like grown? *The Owl I* 2
And dew is *c* upon the ground, *A Character* 28
Quiet, dispassionate, and *c*, *Adeline* 20
Ere the placid lips be *c*? *Two Voices* 341
Because my memory is so *c*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 24
Is not more *c* to you than I. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 72
surely now our household hearts are *c*:

Cold (adj.) (*continued*) Night is starry and *c*, my friend, *D. of the O. Year* 34
c Are all thy lights, and *c* my wrinkled feet *Tithonus* 66
'Shy she was, and I thought her *c*; *Edward Gray* 13
And saw the altar *c* and bare. *The Letters* 4
Full *c* my greeting was and dry; ,, 13
round him ere he scarce be *c*, Begins the scandal *You might have won* 15
LUCILIA, wedded to Lucretius, found Her master *c*; *Lucretius* 2
The loyal warmth of Florian is not *c*, *Princess ii* 244
motionlessly pale, *C* ev'n to her, ,, *vi* 102
And call her hard and *c* which seem'd a truth: ,, *vii* 98
you think I am hard and *c*; *Grandmother* 17
We loved that hall, tho' white and *c*, *The Daisy* 37
When ill and weary, alone and *c*, ,, 96
C in that atmosphere of Death, *In Mem. xx* 14
A spectral doubt which makes me *c*, ,, *xlii* 19
So, dearest, now thy brows are *c*, ,, *lxxiv* 5
Is *c* to all that might have been. ,, *lxxv* 16
He looks so *c*: she thinks him kind. ,, *xcvii* 24
And smile as sunny as *c*, *Maud I vi* 24
she was kind Only because she was *c*. ,, *xiv* 27
made him look so cloudy and so *c*; *Geraint and E.* 48
'Poor men, when yule is *c*, *Holy Grail* 613
glanced at him, thought him *c*, High, self-contain'd, *Guinevere* 405
till all his heart was *c* With formless fear; *Pass. of Arthur* 97
subject of thy power, be *c* in her, *Lover's Tale i* 782
in the hold were most of them stark and *c*, *The Revenge* 79
C were his brows when we kiss'd him— *Def. of Lucknow* 12
of the mind Mine; worse, *c*, calculated. *Romney's R.* 152
Cold (s) (*See also* **Cowd**) I fear My wound hath taken *c*, *M. d'Arthur* 166
and in thirsts, fevers and *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 12
Would chatter with the *c*, ,, 31
In height and *c*, the splendour of the hills? *Princess vii* 194
Like coarsest clothes against the *c*: *In Mem. v.* 10
How dwarf'd a growth of *c* and night, ,, *lxi* 7
fire of Heav'n has kill'd the barren *c*, *Balin and Balan* 440
smitten in mid heaven with mortal *c* Past from her; *Last Tournament* 27
hour of *c* Falls on the mountain in midsummer snows, ,, 227
I fear My wound hath taken *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 334
the *c* Without, and warmth within me, *To E. Fitzgerald* 28
would dare Hell-heat or Arctic *c*, *Ancient Sage* 116
thaws the *c*, and fills the flower *Early Spring* 45
a breath that past With all the *c* of winter *The Ring* 33
Cold-blooded That dull *c-b* Cæsar. *D. of F. Women* 139
Coldness The faithless *c* of the times; *In Mem. cvi* 18
By the *c* of her manners, *Maud I xx* 13
Cold-white white against the *c-w* sky, *Dying Swan* 12
Colewort Picks from the *c* a green caterpillar, *Guinevere* 32
Collar A grazing iron *c* grinds my neck; *St. S. Stylites* 117
She cried, 'The *c* of some Order, which *Last Tournament* 741
Collar-bone cloak that dropt from *c-b* to heel, *Gareth and L.* 682
Collatine made her blood in sight of *C* *Lucretius* 238
Colleaguing *C* with a score of petty kings, *Com. of Arthur* 67
College 'we knew your gift that way At *c*: *The Epic* 25
For I remember'd Everard's *c* fame ,, 46
I was at school—a *c* in the South: *Walk. to the Mail* 83
By night we dragg'd her to the *c* tower ,, 89
My *c* friendships glimmer. *Will Water.* 40
I was there From *c*, visiting the son,— *Princess, Pro.* 7
but we, unworthier, told Of *c*: ,, 111
build Far off from men a *c* like a man's, ,, 135
swore he long'd at *c*, only long'd, ,, 158
A talk of *c* and of ladies' rights, ,, 233
when the *c* lights Began to glitter ,, *i* 207
At break of day the *C* Portress came: ,, *ii* 15
A rosy blonde, and in a *c* gown, ,, 323
Her *c* and her maidens, empty masks, ,, *iii* 187
King, camp and *c* turn'd to hollow shows; ,, *v* 478
So their fair *c* turn'd to hospital; ,, *vii* 17
'Look there, garden!' said my *c* friend, ,, *Con.* 49
And heard once more in *c* fanes *In Mem. lxxxvii* 5
College-council Should eighty-thousand *c-c's* *To F. D. Maurice* 7

College-time save for *c-t's* Or Temple-eaten terms, *Alymer's Field* 104
Colon (Columbus) *See* **Christopher Colon**
Colony near the *c* Cámulodúne, *Boädicea* 5
Lo their *c* half-defended! lo their *c*, " 17
Then a phantom *c* smoulder'd on the refluent estuary; " 28
Lo the *c*, there they rioted in the city of Cúnobeline! " 60
silent *c* hearing her tumultuous adversaries " 78
Fell the *c*, city and citadel, " 86
Colossal Let his great example stand *C*, *Ode on Well.* 221
Colosseum Gain'd their huge *C*. *St. Telemachus* 45
Colour (*See also* **Flame-colour**) sweet is the *c* of cove and cave, *Sea-Fairies* 30
I lose my *c*, I lose my breath, *Eleanore* 137
A magic web with *c's* gay. *L. of Shalott* ii 2
A word could bring the *c* to my cheek; *Gardener's D.* 196
came a *c* and a light, *Locksley Hall* 25
The *c* flies into his cheeks: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 19
Then the Captain's *c* heightên'd, *The Captain* 29
the *c* flushes Her sweet face from brow to chin: *L. of Burleigh* 61
She wore the *c's* I approved. *The Letters* 16
A rough piece Of early rigid *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 281
yet her cheek Kept *c*: wondrous! " 506
sense of wrong had touched her face With *c*) *Princess, Pro.* 220
April daffodilly (Her mother's *c*) " ii 325
In *c's* gayer than the morning mist, " 438
shook the woods, And danced the *c*, " iii 293
'Sir Ralph has got your *c's*: " iv 594
With Psyche's *c* round his helmet, " v 534
But such as gather'd *c* day by day. " vii 118
But distant *c*, happy hamlet, *The Daisy* 27
And with the thought her *c* burns; *In Mem.* vi 34
Be all the *c* of the flower: " xliii 8
The *c's* of the crescent prime? " cxvi 4
Saying in odour and *c*, 'Ah, be Among the roses *Maud I* xvi 12
O rainbow with three *c's* after rain, *Gareth and L.* 1160
my child, how fresh the *c's* look, How fast they hold like *c's* of a shell *Marr. of Geraint* 680
and play'd upon it, And made it of two *c's*; *Geraint and E.* 292
And so there lived some *c* in your cheek, " 621
In *c* like the satin-shining palm *Merlin and V.* 224
With *c's* of the heart that are not theirs. " 822
Took gayer *c's*, like an opal warm'd. " 950
And lichen'd into *c* with the crags: *Lancelot and E.* 44
The low sun makes the *c*: " 134
The shape and *c* of a mind and life, " 335
let me bring your *c* back; " 387
secret blazed itself In the heart's *c's* " 837
But did not love the *c*; " 840
cell were dyed With rosy *c's* leaping on the wall; *Holy Grail* 120
In *c* like the fingers of a hand Before a burning taper, " 693
Damsels in divers *c's* like the cloud *Pelleas and E.* 53
That ware their ladies' *c's* on the casque, *Last Tournament* 184
With all the kindlier *c's* of the field.' " 224
And glowing in all *c's*, the live grass, " 233
I yearn'd for warmth and *c* which I found In Lancelot— *Guinevere* 647
The *c* and the sweetness from the rose, *Lover's Tale* i 172
Her cheek did catch the *c* of her words. " 569
shadowing pencil's naked forms *C* and life: " ii 181
And blurr'd in *c* and form, *Dead Prophet* 22
concentrate into form And *c* all you are, *Romney's R.* 8
Colour'd *See* **Emerald-colour'd, Leaden-coloured, Vary-coloured**
Colourless for all his face was white And *c*, *M. d'Arthur* 213
for all his face was white And *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 381
Colt 'Then ran she, gamesome as the *c*, *Talking Oak* 121
babes were running wild Like *c's* about the waste. *Enoch Arden* 305
He pointed out a pasturing *c*, *The Brook* 136
Squire had seen the *c* at grass, " 139
the *c* would fetch its price; " 149
she's yet a *c*—Take, break her: *Princess v* 455
Ran like a *c*, and leapt at all he saw: *Com. of Arthur* 322
never *c* would more delight To roll *Romney's R.* 13
Colt-like *c-l* whinny and with boggish whine *St. S. Stylites* 177
Columbus How young *C* seem'd to rove, *The Daisy* 17

Column Six *c's*, three on either side, *Arabian Nights* 144
So like a shatter'd *c* lay the King; *M. d'Arthur* 221
people hum About the *c's* base, *St. S. Stylites* 39
The watcher on the *c* till the end; " 163
And in we stream'd Among the *c's*, *Princess ii* 435
To left and right, of those tall *c's* " *vi* 354
bared the knotted *c* of his throat, *Marr. of Geraint* 74
massive *c's*, like a shorecliff cave, *Lancelot and E.* 406
So like a shatter'd *c* lay the King; *Pass. of Arthur* [redacted]
masses Of thundershaken *c's* indistinct, *Lover's Tale ii* 66
From *c* on to *c*, as in a wood, " *iv* 189
names, Graven on memorial *c's*, *Tiresias* 124
Co-mate one of my *c-m's* Own'd a rough dog, *Gareth and L.* 1010
true *c-m's* regather round the mast; *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 5
Comb (s) *See* **Coámb, Comb of Pearl, Hornet-comb**
Comb (valley) they past a narrow *c* wherein *Gareth and L.* 1193
Comb (verb) With a comb of pearl I would *c* my hair; *The Mermaid* 11
I would *c* my hair till my ringlets " 14
Combat (s) And when the tide of *c* stands, *Sir Galahad* 10
To prick us on to *c* 'Like to like! *Princess* " 304
Not dare to watch the *c*, *Geraint and E.* 154
In *c* with the follower of Limours, " 501
Combat (verb) sware to *c* for my claim till death. *Princess v* 360
a knight To *c* for my sister, Lyonors, *Gareth and L.* 608
He needs must *c* might with might, *Epilogue* 28
Comb'd (*See also* **Coámb'd**) as I *c* I would sing and say, *The Mermaid* 12
I curl'd and *c* his comely head, *The Sisters* 31
Combing *C* her hair Under the sea, *The Mermaid* 4
c out her long black hair damp from the river; *Princess iv* 276
Comb of Pearl With a *c o p*, On a throne! *The Mermaid* 7
With a *c o p* I would comb my hair; " 11
Made with her right a *c o p* *Merlin and V.* 244
Come (*See also* **Coom, To-come**) Spring will *c* never more. *All Things will die* 15
Ye will *c* never more, " 48
He will not *c*,' she said; *Mariana* 82
WHEN cats run home and light is *c*, *The Owl* i 1
C not as thou canest of late, *Ode to Memory* 8
C forth, I charge thee, arise, " 46
C from the woods that belt the gray hill-side, " 55
Dark-brow'd sophist, *c* not anear; *Poet's Mind* 8
Hollow smile and frozen sneer *C* not here. " 11
O hither, *c* hither and furl your sails, *Sea-Fairies* 16
C hither to me and to me; Hither, *c* hither and frolic and play; " 17
Hither, *c* hither and see; " 28
O hither, *c* hither, and be our lords, " 32
C away: no more of mirth Is here *Deserted House* 13
C away: for Life and Thought Here no longer dwell; " 17
How could I rise and *c* away, *Oriana* 57
I dare not die and *c* to thee, " 96
Lull'd echoes of laborious day *C* to you, *Margaret* 30
C down, *c* down, and hear me speak: " 56
C down, *c* home, My Rosalind, *Rosalind* 33
C's out thy deep ambrosial smile. *Eleanore* 74
Thought seems to *c* and go In thy large eyes, " 96
C only, when the days are still, *My life is full* 23
Fresh-water springs *c* up through bitter brine. *If I were loved* 8
The knights *c* riding two and two; *L. of Shalott* ii 25
'The curse is *c* upon me,' " iii 14
night *c's* on that knows not morn, *Mariana in the S.* 94
I saw the dragon-fly *C* from the wells *Two Voices* 9
'Then *c's* the check, the change, the fall, " 163
In days that never *c* again. " 324
Here *c's* to-day, Pallas and Aphroditè, *Œnone* 85
Should *c* most welcome, seeing men, " 129
(power of herself Would *c* uncall'd for) " 147
sounds at night *c* from the inmost hills, " 249
her child!—a shudder *c's* Across me: " 253
Lest their shrill happy laughter *c* to me " 258
the stars *c* forth Talk with the wild Cassandra, " 262
I made a feast; I bad him *c*; *The Sisters* 13
There *c's* no murmur of reply. *Palace of Art* 286

Come (*continued*) shepherd lads on every side 'ill *c* from far away, *May Queen* 27
The night-winds *c* and go, mother, ,, 33
I only wish to live till the snowdrops *c* again: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 14
and the sun *c* out on high: ,, ,, 15
And the swallow, 'ill *c* back again ,, ,, 19
When the flowers *c* again, mother, ,, ,, 25
And you'll *c* sometimes and see me ,, ,, 30
If I can I'll *c* again, mother, ,, ,, 37
Don't let Effie *c* to see me ,, ,, 43
sweet is the new violet, that *c's* beneath the skies, ,, *Con.* 5
if it *c* three times, I thought, ,, ,, 38
to wait a little while till you and Effie *c*— ,, ,, 58
we should *c* like ghosts to trouble joy. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 74
'*C* here, That I may look on thee.' *D. of F. Women* 123
C's up to take his own. *D. of the O. Year* 36
And gently *c's* the world to those *To J. S.* 3
Nothing *c's* to thee new or strange. ,, 74
So let the change which *c's* be free *Love thou thy land* 45
The Spirit of the years to *c* ,, 55
keep a thing, its use will *c*. *The Epic* 42
Merlin aware that I should *c* again *M. d'Arthur* 23
land, where no one *c's*, Or hath *c*, ,, 202
'Arthur is *c* again: he cannot die.' ,, *Ep.* 24
'*C* again, and thrice as fair; ,, 26
'*C* With all good things, and war shall be no more.' ,, 27
News from the humming city *c's* to it In sound of funeral *Gardener's D.* 35
Nor heard us *c*, nor from her tendance ,, 144
Call'd to me from the years to *c*, ,, 180
the time Is *c* to raise the veil. ,, 274
for this orphan, I am *c* to you: *Dora* 64
His mother, he cried out to *c* to her: ,, 138
but now I *c* For Dora: take her back; ,, 142
I go to-night: I *c* to-morrow morn. *Audley Court* 70
And when does this *c* by *Walk. to the Mail* 7
and here it *c's* With five at top: ,, 112
For that the evil ones *c* here, *St. S. Stylites* 98
That here *c* those that worship me? ,, 125
I do not say But that a time may *c*— ,, 190
C, blessed brother, *c*. ,, 204
And down the way you use to *c*, *Talking Oak* 115
Spun round in station, but the end had *c*. *Love and Duty* 76
O might it *c* like one that looks content, ,, 93
slow and sure *c's* up the golden year. *Golden Year* 31
The fatal byword of all years to *c*, *Godiva* 67
C, my friends, 'Tis not too late to seek *Ulysses* 56
Man *c's* and tills the field and lies *Tithonus* 3
there *c's* A glimpse of that dark world ,, 32
crimson *c's* upon the robin's breast; *Locksley Hall* 17
tho' my mortal summers to such length of years should *c* ,, 67
Slowly *c's* a hungry people, ,, 135
Knowledge *c's*, but wisdom lingers, (repeat) ,, 141, 143
Never *c's* the trader, never floats ,, 161
C's a vapour from the margin, ,, 191
Faint murmurs from the meadows *c*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 6
C, Care and Pleasure, Hope and Pain, ,, 55
He *c's*, scarce knowing what he seeks: ,, *Arrival* 17
The flashes *c* and go; *St. Agnes' Eve* 26
'Love may *c*, and love may go, *Edward Gray* 29
Till Ellen Adair *c* back to me. ,, 32
she *c's* and dips Her laurel in the wine, *Will Water.* 17
earth of light and shade *C's* out a perfect round. ,, 68
To *c* and go, and *c* again, ,, 229
'That all *c's* round so just and fair: *Lady Clare* 18
Why *c* you drest like a village maid, ,, 67
'If I *c* drest like a village maid. ,, 69
When beneath his roof they *c*. *L. of Burleigh* 40
C not, when I am dead, *Come not, when, etc.* 1
There *c's* a sound of marriage bells. *The Letters* 48
Here is custom *c* your way; *Vision of Sin* 64
Therefore *c's* it we are wise. ,, 100

Come (*continued*) day that is dead Will never *c* back to me. *Break, break, etc.* 16
'Save them from this, whatever *c's* to me.' *Enoch Arden* 118
(Sure that all evil would *c* out of it) ,, 162
make him merry, when I *c* home again. ,, 190
C, Annie, *c*, cheer up before I go.' ,, 200
Look to the babes, and till I *c* again ,, 219
if he *c* again, vext will he be To find ,, 301
when Enoch *c's* again Why then he shall repay me— ,, 309
'*C* with us Father Philip' ,, 368
If Enoch *c's*—but Enoch will not *c*— ,, 431
C out and see.' But she—she put him off— ,, 460
when the dead man *c* to life beheld His wife ,, 758
let them *c*, I am their father; but she must not *c*, For memory dwelling on this would vex her after-life. ,, 889
'Whence *c* you?' and the brook, why not? replies. *The Brook* 22
I *c* from haunts of coot and hern, *The Brook* 33, 49, 65, 184
men may *c* and men may go, (repeat) *The Brook* 186
Yes, men may *c* and go; and these are gone, ,, 226
days That most she loves to talk of, *c* with me. ,, 228
you will be welcome—O, *c* in!' *Aylmer's Field* 745
Cries '*C* up hither,' as a prophet to us? ,, 779
link'd their race with times to *c*— *Sea Dreams* 29
Then *c's* the close,' ,, 67
Too ripe, too late! they *c* too late for use. ,, 177
then *c's* what *c's* Hereafter: ,, 314
'His deeds yet live, the worst is yet to *c*. *Lucretius* 35
recollect the dreams that *c* Just ere the waking: *Princess, Pro.* 50
'*C* out,' he said, 'To the Abbey: ,, 177
'*C*, listen! here is proof that you were miss'd: ,, 239
No matter: we will say whatever *c's*. ,, i 10
Should *c* to fight with shadows and to fall. ,, 82
what, if these weird seizures *c* Upon you ,, ii 43
ye *c*, The first-fruits of the stranger: ,, 349
For Solomon may *c* to Sheba yet.' ,, iii 6
C from the dying moon, and blow, ,, 10, 12
Father will *c* to thee soon; (repeat) ,, 13
Father will *c* to his babe in the nest, ,, 237
Then *c's* the feebler heiress of your plan, ,, 318
Nor willing men should *c* among us, ,, iv 243
Would rather we had never *c*! ,, 501
there are those to avenge us and they *c*: ,, 579
Thy face across his fancy *c's*, ,, v 50
in the night Had *c* on Psyche weeping: ,, 161
c's With the air of the trumpet round him, ,, 220
You did but *c* as goblins in the night, ,, 225
(our royal word upon it. He *c's* back safe) ,, 524
As *c's* a pillar of electric cloud, ,, vi 284
'*C* hither, O Psyche,' she cried out, 'embrace me, *c*, Quick while I melt; ,, 288
C to the hollow heart they slander so! ,, vii 192
C down, O maid, from yonder mountain ,, 198
And *c*, for Love is of the valley, *c*, For Love is of the valley, *c* thou down And find him; ,, 215
but *c*; for all the vales Await thee; ,, 244
When *c's* another such? never, I think, ,, 293
Then *c's* the statelier Eden back to men: ,, 330
trust in all things high *C's* easy to him, ,, 346
the new day *c's*, the light Dearer for night, ,, 363
I love thee: *c*, Yield thyself up: ,, *Con.* 58
But yonder, whiff! there *c's* a sudden heat, *Ode on Well.* 88
To thee the greatest soldier *c's*; *W. to Alexandra* 30
C to us, love us and make us your own: *Grandmother* 25
Jenny, my cousin, had *c* to the place, ,, 79
she *c's* and goes at her will, ,, 82
Often they *c* to the door in a pleasant kind of a dream. They *c* and sit by my chair, ,, 91
neighbours *c* and laugh and gossip, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 61
summun 'ull *c* ater meä mayhap *To F. D. Maurice* 1
C, when no graver cares employ, Godfather, *c* and see your boy: ,, 12
(Take it and *c*) to the Isle of Wight; ,, 41
C, Maurice, *c*: the lawn as yet Is hoar with rime, ,, 47
Nor pay but one, but *c* for many, *Hendecasyllabics* 3
I *c* to the test, a tiny poem

Come (*continued*) every height *c's* out, and jutting peak *Spec. of Iliad* 13
my heart is there before you are *c*, and gone, *Window. On the Hill* 14
Take my love, for love will *c*, Love will *c* but once a life. " *No Answer* 20
Sun *c's*, moon *c's*, Time slips away. " *When* 1
Flash, I am coming, I *c*, " *Marr. Morn.* 13
And yet we trust it *c's* from thee, *In Mem., Pro.* 23
From out waste places *c's* a cry, " iii 7
Or 'here to-morrow will he *c*.' " vi 24
A happy lover who has *c* " viii 1
saying; '*C's* he thus, my friend? " xii 13
C Time, and teach me, many years, " xiii 13
C stepping lightly down the plank, " xiv 7
c The man I held as half-divine; " 9
C quick, thou bringest all I love. " xvii 8
C then, pure hands, and bear the head " xviii 9
And *c*, whatever loves to weep, " 11
The praise that *c's* to constancy.' " xxi 12
To thee too *c's* the golden hour " xxix 6
And hopes and light regrets that *c* " xl 7
The wonders that have *c* to thee, " xli 22
Peace; *c* away: the song of woe " lvii 1
Peace; *c* away: we do him wrong " 3
let us go. *C*; let us go: your cheeks are pale; " 5
With so much hope for years to *c*, " lix 14
The foolish neighbours *c* and go, " lx 13
There *c's* a glow on the walls: " lxvii 4
likeness, hardly seen before, *C's* out— " lxxiv 4
There cannot *c* a mellower change, " lxxxi 3
Ah dear, but *c* thou back to me: " xc 21
But he, the Spirit himself, may *c* " xciii 6
The violet *c's*, but we are gone. " cv 8
With thousand shocks that *c* and go, " cxiii 17
I *c* once more; the city sleeps; " cxix 3
Behind thee *c's* the greater light: " cxxi 12
With faith that *c's* of self-control, " cxxxi 9
And back we *c* at fall of dew. " *Con.* 100
can a sweeter chance ever *c* to me here? *Maud I* i 62
Cold and clear-cut face, why *c* you so cruelly meek " iii 1
C sliding out of her sacred glove, " vi 85
Then let *c* what *c* may, (repeat) " xi 5, 12
One is *c* to woo her. " xii 28
That old man never *c's* to his place: " xiii 24
shook my heart to think she *c's* once more; " xviii 10
her brother *c's*, like a blight On my fresh hope, " xix 102
And then, oh then, *c* out to me For a minute, " xx 44
C out to your own true lover, " 46
C into the garden, Maud. (repeat) " xxii 1, 3
C hither, the dances are done, " 54
But *c* to her waking, find her asleep, " *II* ii 81
Get thee hence, nor *c* again, " iv 56
The day *c's*, a dull red ball " 65
Has *c* to pass as foretold; " v 44
c's from another stiller world of the dead, " 70
he *c's* to the second corpse in the pit? " 88
some kind heart will *c* To bury me, " 102
I *c* to be grateful at last for a little thing: " *III* vi 3
Ye *c* from Arthur's court. *Com. of Arthur* 249
will not die, But pass, again to *c*; " 422
c to see The glories of our King: *Gareth and L.* 243
King be King at all, or *c* From Fairyland, " 246
Lest he should *c* to shame thy judging of him.' " 469
the seneschal, would *c* Blustering upon them, " 513
Now therefore have I *c* for Lancelot.' " 623
And therefore am I *c* for Lancelot.' " 614
And look who *c's* behind,' " 752
C, therefore, leave thy lady lightly " 957
Look, Who *c's* behind?' " 1211
and wherefore now *C* ye, not call'd? " 1218
I but *c* like you to see the hunt, *Marr. of Geraint* 179
To find, at some place I shall *c* at, " 219
C's flying over many a windy wave To Britain, " 337
Constrain'd us, but a better time has *c*; " 716
By the flat meadow, till she saw them *c*; " 832
Look, Here *c's* a laggard hanging down his head, *Geraint and E.* 60

Come (*continued*) *C*, we will slay him and will have his horse *Geraint and E.* 62
said the second, 'yonder *c's* a knight.' " 126
And if he want me, let him *c* to me. " 237
You *c* with no attendance, page or maid, " 322
c with morn, And snatch me from him as by violence; " 356
C slipping o'er their shadows on the sand, " 471
And now their hour has *c*; " 697
I *c* the mouthpiece of our King to Doorm " 796
'If he will not go To Arthur, then will Arthur *c* to you,' " 815
sometime you would *c* To these my lists " 839
now behold me *c* To cleanse this common sewer " 894
overthrowing ever knight who *c's*. *Balin and Balan* 13
My violence, and my villainy, *c* to shame.' " 492
Art yet half-yolk, not even *c* to down— " 569
and now The night has *c*. " 621
'*C* from the storm,' and having no reply, *Merlin and V.* 895
to have my shield In keeping till I *c*.' *Lancelot and E.* 383
who will *c* to all I am And overcome it; " 418
'Is it Lancelot who hath *c* Despite the wound " 565
This will he send or *c* for: " 635
when the ghostly man had *c* and gone, " 1101
Or *c* to take the King to Fairyland? " 1257
C, for you left me taking no farewell, " 1274
phantom of a cup that *c's* and goes!' *Holy Grail* 44
thought That now the Holy Grail would *c* again; But sin broke out. Ah, Christ, that it would *c*, " 92
might it *c* To me by prayer and fasting!' " 95
we know not whence they *c*; " 147
chance of noble deeds will *c* and go " 318
madness has *c* on us for our sins." " 357
And hither am I *c*; " 468
fail'd from my side, nor *c* over'd, " 470
and in the strength of this *C* victor. " 481
and *c* thou too, For thou shalt see the vision " 483
and the vision had not *c*; " 572
C, as they will; and many a time they *c*, " 911
But lately *c* to his inheritance, *Pelleas and E.* 18
For out of the waste islands had he *c*, " 86
So that he could not *c* to speech with her. " 205
if he *c's* again'—there she brake short; " 295
C, ye know nothing: here I pledge my troth, " 341
Then, when I *c* within her counsels, " 348
they *c* no more Till the sweet heavens have fill'd it " 509
and say his hour is *c*, *Last Tournament* 86
C—let us gladden their sad eyes, " 222
Tristram, waiting for the quip to *c*, " 260
C, thou art crabb'd and sour: " 272
as the water Moab saw *C* round by the East, " 183
C, I am hunger'd and half-anger'd— " 719
And out beyond into the dream to *c*.' " 721
Traitor, *c* out, ye are trapt at last,' *Guinevere* 106
then she, 'The end is *c*, And I am shamed " 110
For if there ever *c* a grief to me " 200
knowest thou now from whence I *c*— " 433
think not that I *c* to urge thy crimes, " 532
I did not *c* to curse thee, Guinevere, " 533
But hither shall I never *c* again, " 578
Merlin aware that I should *c* again To rule *Pass. of Arthur* 191
waste land, where no one *c's*, Or hath *c*, " 370
He *c's* again; but—if he *c* no more— " 451
I *c*, great Mistress of the ear and eye: *Lover's Tale* i 22
O Love, O Hope! They *c*, " 47
Death gave back, and would no further *c*. " 115
thronging fancies *c* To boys and girls " 554
seas upon my head To *c* my way! " 661
should he not *c* my way if he would " 667
why *should* he *c* my way Robed in those robes " 670
C like an angel to a damned soul, " 673
C like a careless and a greedy heir " 675
C's in upon him in the dead of night, " ii 154
thought His dreams had *c* again. " iv 78
Send! bid him *c*;' but Lionel was away— " 101
To *c* and revel for one hour with him " 182
'you are sure it 'll all *c* right,' *First Quarrel* 1

Come (*continued*) I'll *c* for an hour to-morrow, *First Quarrel* 46
C, *c*, little wife, let it rest! " 62
I am sure it 'll all *c* right.' (repeat) " 74, 91
'O mother, *c* out to me!' *Rizpah* 2
what are you? do you *c* as a spy? " 11
C! Here's to your happy union with my child! *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 67
Pray *c* and see my mother. " 191
'Pray *c* and see my mother, and farewell.' " 196
know they *c*, They smile upon me, " 278
when I saw him *c* in at the door, *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
Had? has it *c*? It has only dawn'd. It will *c* by and by. " 23
'Little children should *c* to me.' " 50
women and children *c* out, *Def. of Lucknow* 100
He might be kindlier: happily *c* the day! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 23
might have *c* to learn Our Wiclif's learning: " 64
who will *c*, God willing, to outlearn the filthy friar. " 117
He that thirsteth, *c* and drink! " 134
Who *c's*? A thousand marks are set upon my head. " 194
he unchain'd for all the world to *c*.' *Columbus* 215
'*C* to us, O *c*, *c*' *V. of Maeldune* 98
that also has *c* from Thee; *De Prof. Human C.* 7
from within The city *c's* a murmur void of joy, *Tiresias* 101
C from the brute, poor souls— *Despair* 36
When the bat *c's* out of his cave, " 89
'And idle gleams will *c* and go, *Ancient Sage* 240
C, speak a little comfort! *The Flight* 17
he *c's*, and finds me dead. " 72
my own true sister, *c* forth! the world is wide. " 96
That matters not: let *c* what will; " 103
an' tould her to *c* away from the man, *Tomorrow* 20
whin Dan didn't *c* to the fore, " 43
av the bird 'ud *c* to me call, " 45
for a blessin' 'ud *c* wid the green!' " 64
to-morrow—you, you *c* so late, *Locksley H., Sixty* 214
one has *c* to claim his bride, " 263
I that loathed, have *c* to love him. " 280
On you will *c* the curse of all the land, *The Fleet* 3
C's at last to the bounteous *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 10
far-off friendship that he *c's* no more, *Demeter and P.* 90
She *c's* to dress me in my bridal veil. *The Ring* 98
My ring too when she *c's* of age, " 289
Let her *c*! And we will feed her with our mountain air, " 318
There will *c* a witness soon *Forlorn* 25
Dreadful! has it *c* to this, " 43
C back, nor let me know it! *Happy* 5
wall of solid flesh that *c's* between your soul " 35
May I *c* a little nearer, " 55
'I *c* with your spring-flowers.' *To Mary Boyle* 17
C, Spring, for now from all the dripping eaves *Prog. of Spring* 5
She *c's*! The leafen'd rivulets run; " 9
C, Spring [illegible] *c's* on waste and wood, " 22
C, Spring [illegible] *c's*, and Earth is glad " 48
Will my Indian brother *c*? *Romney's R.* 143
If my body *c* from brutes, (repeat) *By an Evolution* 5, 13
ghostly murmur floated, '*C* to me, Œnone! *Death of Œnone* 79
But *c*, My noble friend, *Akbar's Dream* 17
Or makes a friend where'er he *c*, *The Wanderer* 6
But seldom *c's* the poet here, *Poets and Critics* 15
c's a gleam of what is higher. *Faith* 6
Come-agains By-gones ma' be *c a*; *First Quarrel* 69
Comelier comely, yea, and *c* than myself. *Gareth and L.* 610
taller indeed, Rosier and *c*, thou— *Last Tournament* 710
Comeliness a broad-blown *c*, red and white, *Maud I xiii* 9
Comely '*C*, too, by all that's fair,' *Princess ii* 114
say she's *c*; there's the fairer chance: " *v* 460
c, yea, and comelier than myself. *Gareth and L.* 610
Yet, since the face *is c*— *Geraint and E.* 551
Comer (*See also* **Chance-comer, New-comer**) But spring, a new *c*, A spring rich *Nothing will die* 21
Comest Thou *c* morning or even; *Leonine Eleg.* 15
Thou *c* not with shows of flaunting vines *Ode to Memory* 48
Thou *c* atween me and the skies, *Oriana* 75
Thou *c*, much wept for: *In Mem. xvii* 1
'Whence *c* thou, my guest, *Lancelot and E.* 181

Comest (*continued*) thou *c*, darling boy; (repeat) *De Prof. Two G.* 10, 34
Cometh At midnight the moon *c*, *Claribel* 13
she *c* not morning or even. *Leonine Eleg.* 15
He *c* not,' she said; (repeat) *Mariana* 22, 34, 46, 58
I know He *c* quickly: *Fatima* 23
he that *c*, like an honour'd guest, *Ode on Well.* 80
and there *c* a victory now. *Boadicea* 46
Comfort (s) (*See also* **Comfut**) The *c*, I have found in thee: *Miller's D.* 234
dreadful eternity, No *c* anywhere; *Palace of Art* 268
Comfort thyself: what *c* is in me? *M. d'Arthur* 243
Then follow'd counsel, *c*, *Love and Duty* 69
Where is *c*? in division of the records of the mind? *Locksley Hall* 69
C? *c* scorned of devils! " 75
'I may see her now, May be some little *c*;' *Enoch Arden* 276
Why, that would be her *c*;' " 809
but a voice Of *c* and an open hand of help, *Aylmer's Field* 174
they talk'd, Poor children, for their *c*: " 427
what *c*? none for me!' *Princess v* 78
Take *c*: live, dear lady, " 80
I think Our chiefest *c* is the little child " 430
Sole *c* of my dark hour, " *vi* 194
That out of words a *c* win; *In Mem. xx* 10
Of *c* clasp'd in truth reveal'd; " *xxxvii* 22
And find his *c* in thy face; " *cix* 20
take again That *c* from their converse *Geraint and E.* 950
saying in low tones, 'Have *c*,' *Lancelot and E.* 995
If here be *c*, and if ours be sin, *Last Tournament* 575
Comfort thyself: what *c* is in me? *Pass. of Arthur* 411
Come, speak a little *c*! *The Flight* 17
And yet no *c* came to me, " 18
'Take *c* you have won the Painter's fame,' *Romney's R.* 43
groans to see it, finds no *c* there. " 45
Comfort (verb) (*See also* **Comfut**) They *c* him by night and day; *Supp. Confessions* 45
But, Effie, you must *c* *her* *May Queen, Con.* 44
'It *c's* me in this one thought to dwell, *D. of F. Women* 233
C thyself: what comfort is in me? *M. d'Arthur* 243
Take, give her this, for it may *c* her: *Enoch Arden* 899
said the kindly wife to *c* him, *Sea Dreams* 140
Reach out dead hands to *c* me. *In Mem. lxxx* 16
C her, *c* her, all things good, *Maud II ii* 75
And *c* her tho' I die. " 83
The love of all Thy people *c* Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 54
'*C* thyself,' said Arthur, 'I nor mine Rest: *Gareth and L.* 601
Because I saw you sad, to *c* you. *Merlin and V.* 441
C your sorrows; for they do not flow *Guinevere* 188
C thyself: what comfort is in me? *Pass. of Arthur* 411
C yourself, for the heart of the father *The Wreck* 98
Comfortable Nor wholly *c*, I sit, *Will Water.* 158
Comforted 'Annie, my girl, cheer up, be *c*, *Enoch Arden* 218
look up: be *c*: Sweet is it to have done the thing *Princess v* 66
'Be *c*: have I not lost her too, " 69
'Be *c*,' Said Cyril, 'you shall have it:' " 105
and *c* my heart, And dried my tears, *Com. of Arthur* 349
let me go: be *c*: *Pelleas and E.* 355
He answer'd, 'O my soul, be *c*! *Last Tournament* 573
after these had *c* the blood With meats " 724
Queen Smiles on me, saying, 'Be thou *c*! *Columbus* 188
Let the weary be *c*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 3
Yet be *c*; For if this earth be ruled *D. of the Duke of C.* 7
Comforting An image *c* the mind, *In Mem. lxxxv* 51
Comic Too *c* for the solemn things they are, *Princess, Con.* 67
Comin' remimbers wan night *c* down be the sthrame, *Tomorrow* 7
Coming (*See also* **Comin', Coomin'**) *C* in the scented breeze, *Eleanore* 24
heart Went forth to embrace him *c* ere he came. *Œnone* 63
C thro' Heaven, like a light that grows " 108
the New-year's *c* up, mother, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 7
A noise of some one *c* thro' the lawn, *D. of F. Women* 178
Each month, a birth-day *c* on, *Will Water.* 93
Philip *c* somewhat closer spoke. *Enoch Arden* 398
'Ay, ay, I mind him *c* down the street; " 847
His wreck, his lonely life, his *c* back, " 862

Coming (*continued*) If James were *c*. 'C every day.' — *The Brook* 106
Leolin, *c* after he was gone, — *Aylmer's Field* 234
and *c* fitfully Like broken music, — " 476
A crippled lad, and *c* turn'd to fly, — " 519
like swallows *c* out of time Will wonder — *Princess iii* 431
Or at thy *c*, Princess, everywhere, — *W. to Maria Alex.* 42
she to be *c* and slandering me, — *Grandmother* 27
Flash, I am *c*, I come, — *Window. Marr. Morn.* 13
they are *c* back from abroad; — *Maud I i* 65
I see my Orcad *c* down, — " *xvi* 8
Her brother is *c* back to-night — " *xix* 1
She is *c*, my dove, my dear; She is *c*, my life, my fate; — " *xxii* 61
She is *c*, my own, my sweet; — " 67
But *c* back he learns it, — *Geraint and E.* 498
And *c* up close to her, said at last: — " 670
c up quite close, and in his mood — " 714
So *c* to the fountain-side beheld — *Balin and Balan* 23
A STORM was *c*, but the winds were still, — *Merlin and V.* 1
C and going, and he lay as dead — " 213
Such trumpet-blowings in it, *c* down — " 418
C and going, and she lay as dead, — " 644
C upon me—O never harp nor horn, — *Holy Grail* 113
an: *c* out of gloom Was dazzled by the sudden light, — *Pelleas and E.* 104
but a sound Of Gawain ever *c*, and this lay— — " 396
feet Thro' the long gallery from the outer doors Rang *c*, — *Guinevere* 414
To guard thee in the wild hour *c* on, — " 446
for wasn't he *c* that day? — *First Quarrel* 47
it is *c*—shaking the walls— — *Rizpah* 85
c nearer and nearer again than before— — *Def. of Lucknow* 28
c down on the still-shatter'd walls — " 92
hands, when I heard him *c* would drop — *The Wreck* 27
'I am *c* to thee in thine Ocean-grave. — " 132
'O child, I am *c* to thee.' — " 134
light of a Sun that was *c* would scatter — *Despair* 23
But a sun *c* up in his youth! — *Dead Prophet* 42
Silver crescent-curve, *C* soon, — *The Ring* 14
c home—And on your Mother's birthday— — " 247
c nearer—Muriel had the ring— — " 259
she sees Her maiden *c* like a Queen, — " 480
he was *c* down the fell— — *Happy* 82
C in the cold time, — *The Snowdrop* 5
'SUMMER is *c*, summer is *c*. — *The Throstle* 1
Summer is *c*, is *c*, my dear, — " 15
in *c* near, Across the downward thunder — *Death of Œnone* 22
Flush'd like the *c* of the day; — *Miller's D.* 132
Narrow'd her goings out and *c's* in; — *Aylmer's Field* 501
Half-blinded at the *c* of a light. — *Com. of Arthur* 266
himself Had told her, and their *c* to the court. (repeat) — *Marr. of Geraint* 144, 846
She look'd on ere the *c* of Geraint. — " 614
'I will abide the *c* of my lord, — *Geraint and E.* 131
And she abode his *c*, and said to him — " 139
Would listen for her *c* and regret Her parting step, — *Lancelot and E.* 866
ere the *c* of the Queen.' (repeat) — *Guinevere* 223, 233
Before the *c* of the sinful Queen.' — " 270
(My friend is long in *c*.) — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 148
you have dared Somewhat perhaps in *c*? — *Columbus* 242
kiss so sad, no, not since the *c* of man! — *Despair* 60
Command (s) He, that ever following her *c's*, — *Ode on Well.* 211
under whose *c* Is Earth and Earth's, — *In Mem., Con.* 130
Thy life is thine at her *c*. — *Gareth and L.* 983
gave *c* that all which once was ours — *Marr. of Geraint* 696
one *c* I laid upon you, not to speak to me, — *Geraint and E.* 77
Debating his *c* of silence given, — " 366
Then breaking his *c* of silence given, — " 390
Wroth that the King's *c* to sally forth — *Lancelot and E.* 560
That only seems half loyal to *c*,— — *Last Tournament* 118
lifted up a voice Of shrill *c*, — *Death of Œnone* 99
Command (verb) 'Will he obey when one *c's*? — *Two Voices* 244
Man to *c* and woman to obey; — *Princess v* 450
I cannot all *c* the strings; — *In Mem. lxxxviii* 10
strength of the race to *c*, to obey, — *Def. of Lucknow* 47

Commander Attest their great *c's* claim With honour; — *Ode on Well.* 148
Commeasure *C* perfect freedom.' — *Œnone* 167
Commenced However then *c* the dawn: — *Princess ii* 138
c A to-and-fro, so pacing till she paused — " 301
Comment thoughts in rubric thus For wholesale *c*,' — " *iii* 51
and heard in thought Their lavish *c* — *Merlin and V.* 151
crost, and cramm'd With *c*, — " 678
And none can read the *c* but myself; And in the *c* did I find the charm. — " 682
like the critic's blurring *c* make — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 104
Six foot deep of burial mould Will dull their *c's*! — *Romney's R.* 126
Commerce Saw the heavens fill with *c*, — *Locksley Hall* 121
brought the stinted *c* of those days; — *Enoch Arden* 817
two crowned twins, *C* and conquest, — *Princess v* 421
From growing *c* loose her latest chain, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 33
So hold I *c* with the dead, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 93
No more shall *c* be all in all, — *Maud III vi* 23
that *c* with the Queen, I ask you, — *Merlin and V.* 770
Fifty years of ever-broadening *C*! — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 52
Commercing *c* with himself, He lost the sense — *Walk. to the Mail* 21
Commingled *C* with the gloom of imminent war, — *Ded. of Idylls* 13
Commission A bought *c*, a waxen face, — *Maud I x* 30
c one of weight and worth To judge between — *Columbus* 124
Commissioner *See* **Church-commissioner**
Common (adj.) and fears were *c* to her state, — *Enoch Arden* 521
'Loss is *c* to the race'—And *c* is the commonplace, — *In Mem. vi* 2
That loss is *c* would not make My own less bitter, — " 5
Too *c*! Never morning wore To evening, — " 7
Their *c* shout in chorus, mounting, — *Balin and Balan* 87
but love's first flash in youth, Most *c*: — *Lancelot and E.* 950
Common (s) crost the *c* into Darnley chase — *The Brook* 132
Commonplace barren *c's* break In full and kindly blossom. — *Will Water.* 23
And common is the *c*, And vacant chaff — *In Mem. vi* 3
To lift us as it were from *c*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 223
shrunk by usage into commonest *c*! — *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Common-sense Rich in saving *c-s*, — *Ode on Well.* 32
crown'd Republic's crowning *c-s*, — *To the Queen ii* 61
Priests Who fear the king's hard *c-s* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 66
Commonwealth from it sprang the *C*, which breaks — *Lucretius* 241
Commune (s) For days of happy *c* dead; — *In Mem. cxvi* 14
Hold *c* with herself, — *Geraint and E.* 368
Commune (verb) To *c* with that barren voice, — *Two Voices* 461
Communed I *c* with a saintly man, — *Holy Grail* 742
But *c* only with the little maid, — *Guinevere* 150
And while I *c* with my truest self, — *The Ring* 181
Communicate We two *c* no more.' — *In Mem. lxxxv* 84
Communing *C* with herself: 'All there are mine, — *Palace of Art* 181
C with his captains of the war. — *Princess i* 67
Communion An hour's *c* with the dead. — *In Mem. xciv* 4
was a very miracle Of fellow-feeling and *c*. — *Lover's Tale i* 251
Como Remember how we came at last To *C*; — *The Daisy* 70
past From *C*, when the light was gray, — " 73
Compact (adj.) churl, *c* of thankless earth, — *Godiva* 66
issued in a court *C* of lucid marbles, — *Princess ii* 2
Compact (s) He said there was a *c*; — "
there did a *c* pass Long summers back, — " 12
Our formal *c*, yet, not less — " 165
and a hope The child of regal *c*, — " *iv* 421
'that our *c* be fulfill'd: — " *v* 115
she would not keep Her *c*.' — " 324
Companion on her bridal morn before she past From all her old *c's*, — " *ii* 263
Too harsh to your *c* yestermorn; — " *iii* 199
When wine and free *c's* kindled him, — *Geraint and E.* 293
Fled all the boon *c's* of the Earl, — " 477
Meanwhile the new *c's* past away — *Lancelot and E.* 399
My boon *c*, tavern-fellow— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 90
Kindly landlord, boon *c*— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
Down to the haven, Call your *c's*, — *Merlin and the G.* 125
Companionless I, the last, go forth *c*, — *M. d'Arthur* 236
I, the last, go forth *c*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 404
Companionship Who broke our fair *c*, — *In Mem. xxii* 13

Company Where sat a *c* with heated eyes, *Vision of Sin* 7
The little wife would weep for *c*, *Enoch Arden* 34
yes!—but a *c* forgoes the wine. *Maud I i* 36
her brother Hagers late With a roystering *c*) ,, *xiv* 15
twos and threes, or fuller *companies*, *Marr. of Geraint* 57
'Where is that goodly *c*,' said I, *Holy Grail* 432
Spread the slow smile thro' all her *c*. *Pelleas and E.* 95
'Belike for lack of wiser *c*; *Last Tournament* 245
A glorious *c*, the flower of men, *Guinevere* 464
in *companies* Troubled the track of the host *Batt. of Brunanburh* 39
Comparison And half asleep she made *c* *Marr. of Geraint* 651
Compass (s) And in the *c* of three little words, *Gardener's D.* 232
winds from all the *c* shift and blow, *Godiva* 33
Might lie within their *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 485
And his *c* is but of a single note, *The Islet* 28
sorrow of my spirit Was of so wide a *c* *Lover's Tale ii* 135
The *c*, like an old friend false *Columbus* 70
Compass (verb) To *c* our dear sisters' liberties.' *Princess iii* 288
To *c* her with sweet observances, *Geraint and E.* 39
you should only *c* her disgrace, *The Fleet* 17
made him leper to *c* him with scorn— *Happy* 16
Compass'd *And c by the inviolate sea.'* *To the Queen* 36
With what dull pain *C*, *D. of F. Women* 278
Then *c* round by the blind wall of night *Enoch Arden* 492
All beauty *c* in a female form, *Princess ii* 34
Sat *c* with professors: ,, 444
Tho' *c* by two armies and the noise ,, *v* 345
That, *c* round with turbulent sound, *Will* 7
And *c* by the fires of Hell; *In Mem. cxxvii* 17
So, *c* by the power of the King, *Com. of Arthur* 203
He *c* her with sweet observances *Marr. of Geraint* 48
Compassion 'Full of *c* and mercy—(repeat) *Rizpah* 62, 63
Compel I *c* all creatures to my will.' (repeat) *Geraint and E* 629, 673
Compell'd such a breeze *C* thy canvas, *In Mem. xvii* 2
Compensated For often fineness *c* size: *Princess ii* 149
Compensating nor *c* the want By shrewdness, *Enoch Arden* 250
Competence Seven happy years of health and *c*, ,, 82
gracious children, debtless *c*, golden mean; *Vastness* 24
Complaining broad stream in his banks *c*, *L. of Shalott iv* 3
C, 'Mother, give me grace To help me *Mariana in the S.* 29
call'd him by his name, *c* loud, *M. d'Arthur* 210
call'd him by his name, *c* loud, *Pass. of Arthur* 378
Complaint Not whisper, any murmur of *c*. *St. S. Stylites* 22
What *c'd* is here to my *c*? *In Mem. lxxvi* 6
Completer gipsy bonnet Be the neater and *c*; *Maud I xx* 20
Completion awaits *C* in a painful school; *Love thou thy land* 58
fulfill'd itself, Merged in *c*? *Gardener's D.* 239
Complexity many-corridor'd *complexities* Of Arthur's palace. *Merlin and V.* 732
Complicated *See* **Tenfold-complicated**
Compliment Light coin, the tinsel clink of *c*. *Princess ii* 55
Composed All *c* in a metre of Catullus, *Hendecasyllabics* 4
Compound 'No *c* of this earthly ball *Two Voices* 35
Comprehensive *See* **All-comprehensive**
Comprest rais'd her head with lips *c*, *The Letters* 19
Comrade *C's*, leave me here a little, *Locksley Hall* 1
Hark, my merry *c's* call me, ,, 145
And Enoch's *c*, careless of himself, *Enoch Arden* 568
His *c's* having fought their last below, *Aylmer's Field* 227
till the *c* of his chambers woke, ,, 583
Which weep the *c* of my choice, *In Mem. xiii* 9
Is *c* of the lesser faith ,, *cxxviii* 3
labour him Beyond his *c* of the hearth, *Gareth and L.* 485
and then against his brace Of *c's*, *Geraint and E.* 88
His craven pair Of *c's* making slowlier ,, 167
To laughter and his *c's* to applause. ,, 296
—thy shame, and mine, Thy *c*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 102
And some are wilder *c's*, sworn to seek *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 12
Gone the *c's* of my bivouac, *Locksley H., Sixty* 45
parted from his *c* in the boat, *The Ring* 308
Conceal she knows too, And she *c's* it.' *Princess iii* 60
And half *c* the Soul within. *In Mem. v* 4
Marriage will *c* it . . . *Forlorn* 10
Conceal'd it seem'd Better to leave Excalibur *c* *M. d'Arthur* 62
it seem'd Better to leave Excalibur *c* *Pass. of Arthur* 230

[illegible] maiden-meek I pray'd *C*: *Princess iii* 135
Conceit (s) (*See also* **Self-conceit**) So spake he, clouded with his own *c*, *M. d'Arthur* 110
So spake he, clouded with his own *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 278
Conceit (verb) *C's* himself as God that he can make *Last Tournament* 355
Conceive and in his agony *c's* A shameful sense *Lover's Tale i* 793
Conceived sinful man, *c* and born in sin: *St. S. Stylites* 122
Concentrate if I fail To conjure and *c* *Romney's R.* 7
Concession and the bounds Determining *c*; *To Duke of Argyll* 3
Conciliate so potent to coerce, And to *c*, *Tiresias* 121
Concluded At last a solemn grace *C*, *Princess ii* 453
dreamt Of some vast charm *c* in that star *Merlin and V.* 512
Conclusion To those *c's* when we saw *In Mem. lxxxvii* 35
a semi-smile As at a strong *c*— *Lover's Tale iv* 282
Concourse banquet, and *c* of knights and kings, *Lancelot and E* 562
Concubine Sent like the twelve-divided *c* *Aylmer's Field* 759
wives and children Spanish *c's*, *Columbus* 175
Condemn'd prisoner at the bar, ever *c*: *Sea Dreams* 176
Condensation cramm'd With comment, denser *c*, *Merlin and V.* 678
Condition with sound of trumpet, all The hard *c*; *Godiva* 37
Hear my *c's*: promise (otherwise You perish) *Prince. ii* 295
And these were the *c's* of the King: *Gareth and L.* 107
Conditioning ebb and flow *c* their march, *Golden Year* 30
Condole *See* **Condowl**
Condoned treacheries—wink'd at, and *c*— *Columbus* 226
Condowl (condole) frinds 'ud condowl an' *c* wid her, *Tomorrow* 47
Conduct (verb) *C* by paths of growing powers, *In Mem. lxxxix* 31
Conduit Where the bloody *c* runs, *Vision of Sin* 144
Cone (*See also* **Cypress cone, Mountain-cones**) In masses thick with milky *c's*. *Miller's D.* 56
Confederacy between her daughters o'er a wild *c*. *Boadicea* 6
Conference And thus our *c* closed. *Princess ii* 367
Confess I *c* with right) you think me bound ,, *i* 158
As I *c* it needs must be; *In Mem. lix* 4
Why wilt thou shame me to *c* to thee *Holy Grail* 567
I will find the Priest and *c*. *Randil's Death* 18
Confessed thunders often have *c* Thy power, *To W. C. Macready* 2
Confidence In *c* of unabated strength, *Lover's Tale i* 511
Confined *C* on points of faith, ,, *iii* 150
Conflict *c* with the crash of shivering points, *Princess v* 491
Folk and his friends that had Fallen in *c*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 71
Confluence A riotous *c* of watercourses *Lucretius* 30
Confound did all *c* Her sense; *Mariana* 76
Nor all Calamity's hugest waves *c*, *Will* 5
On whom the victor, to *c* them more, *Geraint and E.* 169
God the traitor's hope *c*! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 10, 22, 34
Confounded (*See also* **Worse-confounded**) Shame and wrath his heart *c*, *The Captain* 61
Saw them lie *c*, *The Tourney* 14
Confuse Nor thou with shadow'd hint *c* A life *In Mem. xxxiii* 7
pass on! the sight *c's*— *Parnassus* 15
Confused Makes thy memory *c*: *A Dirge* 45
Remaining utterly *c* with fears, *Palace of Art* 269
wicked broth *C* the chemic labour of the blood, *Lucretius* 20
Arriving all *c* among the rest *Princess iv* 224
C by brainless mobs and lawless Powers; *Ode on Well.* 153
C me like the unhappy bark *In Mem. xvi* 12
Thro' all that crowd *c* and loud, *Maud II iv* 71
'*C*, and illusion, and relation, *Gareth and L.* 287
Enid look'd, but all *c* at first, *Marr. of Geraint* 685
Those twelve sweet moons *c* his fatherhood.' *Merlin and V.* 712
Confusion The airy hand *c* wrought, *Palace of Art* 228
Is there *c* in the little isle? *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 79
There *is c* worse than death, ,, 83
Unsubject to *c*, Tho' soak'd and saturate. *Will Water.* 86
Man to command and woman to obey; All else *c*. *Princess v* 451
At first with all *c*: by and by Sweet order lived ,, *vii* 18
C's of a wasted youth; *In Mem., Pro.* 42
yet-loved sire would make *C* worse than death, ,, *xc* 19
Once for wrong done you by *c*, *Merlin and V.* 307
Thieves, bandits, leavings of *c*, *Last Tournament* 95
From flat *c* and brute violences, ,, 124
disloyal life Hath wrought *c* in the Table Round *Guinevere* 220
and ev'n on Arthur fell *C*, *Pass. of Arthur* 99

Confusion (*continued*) for on my heart hath
fall'n *C*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 144
centre and crater of European *c*, — *Beautiful City* 1
Confuted come a witness soon Hard to be *c*, — *Forlorn* 26
Conjecture (s) make *C* of the plumage and the form; — *Marr. of Geraint* 333
— *Œnone* 252
Conjecture (verb) *C's* of the features of her child — *In Mem.*, *Con.* 86
count me all to blame if I *C* of a stiller guest, — *Lancelot and E.* 21
Conjecturing *C* when and where: this cut is fresh; — *Romney's R.* 7
Conjure if I fail To *c* and concentrate — *Princess vii* 164
Conquer From barren deeps to *c* all — *In Mem.* i 6
Is rack'd with pangs that *c* trust; — *Lancelot and E.* 151
you are Lancelot; your great name, This *c's*: — *Pass. of Arthur* 64
Arise, go forth and *c* as of old,' — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 100
lake and mountain *c's* all the day. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 280
Love will *c* at the last. — *Akbar's Dream* 15
That only *c's* men to *c* peace,
Conquer'd (*See also* **Woman-conquer'd**) A cry above the *c* years — *In Mem.* cxxxi 7
At last she let herself be *c* by him, — *Merlin and V.* 900
knowing he was Lancelot; his great name *C*: — *Lancelot and E.* 580
Conqueror (*See also* **Woman-conqueror**) Christian *c's* took and flung — *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
Conquest two crowned twins, Commerce and *c*, — *Princess v* 421
bring to his fellow rakes of his *c* — *Charity* 18
Conscience A little grain of *c* made him sour.' — *Vision of Sin* 218
'With all his *c* and one eye askew'—(repeat) — *Sea Dreams* 180, 184
My *c* will not count me fleckless; — *Princess ii* 294
'Who reverenced his *c* as his king' — *Ded. of Idylls* 8
To whom a *c* never wakes; — *In Mem. xxvii* 8
Without a *c* or an aim. — " *xxxiv* 8
The *c* as a *c* at rest: — " *xcix* 12
Their *c*, and their *c* as their King, — *Guinevere* 469
as is the *c* of a saint Among his warring senses, — " 639
Conscious (*See also* **Half-conscious**) nor *c* of a bar Between them, — *Aylmer's Field* 134
Slowly and *c* of the rageful eye That watch'd him, — " 336
c of ourselves, Perused the matting; — *Princess ii* 67
And partly *c* of my own deserts, — " *iv* 305
We, *c* of what temper you are built, — " 400
am I *c*, more Than other Masters, — *Romney's R.* 62
Consecrate I dedicate, I *c* with tears— — *Ded. of Idylls* 4
be *c* to lead A new crusade against the Saracen. — *Columbus* 102
Consent (*See also* **Half-consent**) To yield *c* to my desire; — *Miller's D.* 138
his long wooing her, Her slow *c*, and marriage, — *Enoch Arden* 708
Was handed over by *c* of all To one who had not spoken, — *Lover's Tale iv* 271
Consequence Were wisdom in the scorn of *c*.' — *Œnone* 150
And duty duty, clear of *c's*. — *Princess iii* 152
can he tell Whether war be a cause or a *c*? — *Maud I x* 45
Conservative That man's the true *C* — *Hands all Round* 7
Consider '*C* well,' the voice replied, — *Two Voices* 241
C, William: take a month to think, — *Dora* 29
c them, and all Their bearing in their common bond — *Balin and Balan* 149
Consider'd Again she *c* and said: — *In the Child. Hosp.* 55
Considering *c* everywhere Her secret meaning — *In Mem. iv* 9
Consistent liberal-minded, great, *C*; — " *Con.* 39
Consol chances of dividend, *c*, and share— — *The Wreck* 30
Consolable A long, long weeping, not *c*. — *Merlin and V.* 856
Console *See* **Consowl**
Consolidate became *C* in mind and frame— — *Two Voices* 366
Consort And a gentle *c* made he, — *L. of Burleigh* 73
Consowl (console) 'ud *c* an' condowl wid her, — *Tomorrow* 47
Constancy The praise that comes to *c*.' — *In Mem. xxi* 12
may yours for ever be That old strength and *c* — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 14
Constantinus Also the crafty one, *C*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 63
Constellation Larger *c's* burning, mellow moons and happy skies, — *Locksley Hall* 159
With *c* and with continent, — *Princess i* 224
Sphere-music of stars and of *c's*. — *Parnassus* 8
Constrain'd thro' that young traitor, cruel need *C* us, — *Marr. of Geraint* 716
Constraining *C* it with kisses close and warm, — *Lover's Tale i* 466
Consume No only cruel immortality *C's*: — *Tithonus* 6
Consumed utterly *c* with sharp distress, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 13
Contained *See* **Self-contained**
Contemplate When I *c* all alone — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 1
C all this work of Time, — " *cxviii* 1
c The torment of the damn'd' — *Akbar's Dream* 48
Contemplating no form of creed, But *c* all.' — *Palace of Art* 212
but lay *C* her own unworthiness; — *Marr. of Geraint* 533
Contemplation And luxury of *c*: — *Eleanore* 107
Contempt (*See also* **Self-contempt**) touch'd on Mahomet With much *c*, — *Princess ii* 135
Contend *C* for loving masterdom. — *In Mem. cii* 8
Content (adj.) (*See also* **Ill-content, Well-content**) had been *c* to perish, — *Locksley Hall* 103
might it come like one that looks *c*, — *Love and Duty* 93
'I am *c*' he answer'd 'to be loved — *Enoch Arden* 428
Which left my after-morn *c*. — *In Mem. ciii* 4
He rested well *c* that all was well. — *Geraint and E.* 952
Nor rested thus *c*, but day by day, — *Lancelot and E.* 13
'Queen, she would not be *c* Save that I wedded her, — " 1314
Must be *c* to sit by little fires. — *Holy Grail* 614
he well had been *c* Not to have seen, — " 653
C am I so that I see thy face But once a day: — *Pelleas and E.* 243
that had left her ill *c*; — *The Revenge* 51
was I *c*? Ay—no, not quite; — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 126
Not findable here—*c*, and not *c*, — " 132
born of worldlings—father, mother—be *c* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 25
I shall hardly be *c* Till I be leper — *Happy* 87
He rests *c*, if his young music wakes — *To Mary Boyle* 63
Content (s) (*See also* **Self-content**) breast That once had power to rob it of *c*. — *The form, the form* 8
With meditative grunts of much *c*, — *Walk. to the Mail* 87
found the sun of sweet *c* Re-risen — *The Brook* 168
and break The low beginnings of *c*. — *In Mem. lxxxix* 48
nor more *c*. He told me, lives in any crowd, — " *xcviii* 25
Contented (*See also* **Well-contented**) leapt into my arms, *C* there to die! — *D. of F. Women* 152
Continent With constellation and with *c*, — *Princess i* 221
Maoris and that Isle of *C*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 18
From isle and cape and *c*, — *Open. I and C. Exhib.* 4
and sow The dust of *c's* to be; — *In Mem. xxxv* 12
Continue you saw, As who should say '*C*.' — *Lover's Tale iv* 5
Contradiction seem'd to live A *c* on the tongue, — *In Mem. cxxv* 4
Contract Cleave to your *c*: — *Princess iv* 409
Contracting Philip's rosy face *c* grew — *Enoch Arden* 486
Contrast love will go by *c*, as by likes. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 42
Contrivance With great *c's* of Power, — *Love thou thy land* 64
Contrived where the two *c* their daughter's good— — *Aylmer's Field* 848
Contriving *c* their dear daughter's good— — " 781
Control (s) (*See also* **Half-control, Self-control**) keep it ours, O God, from brute *c*; — *Ode on Well.* 159
O friendship, equal-poised *c*, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 33
Control (verb) changes should *c* Our being, — *Love thou thy land* 41
Controll'd For they *c* me when a boy; — *In Mem. xxviii* 18
Controlleth *C* all the soul and sense Of Passion — *Eleanore* 115
Convent (*See also* **Hill-convent**) while I lived In the white *c* down the valley — *St. S. Stylites* 62
Convention but *c* beats them down: — *Princess, Pro.* 128
Dwell with these, and lose *C*, — " *ii* 86
to-morrow morn We hold a great *c*: — " *iv* 511
Convent-roof DEEP on the *c-r* the snows — *St. Agnes' Eve* 1
Convent-tower shadows of the *c-t's* Slant down — " 5
Converse (s) (*See also* **Honey-converse**) We may hold *c* with all forms — *Ode to Memory* 115
War, who breaks the *c* of the wise; — *Third of Feb.* 8
But open *c* is there none, — *In Mem. xx* 17
Thy *c* drew us with delight, — " *cx* 1
rode In *c* till she made her palfrey halt, — *Gareth and L.* 1360
he suspends his *c* with a friend, — *Marr. of Geraint* 310
told her all their *c* in the hall, — " 520
Edyrn, whom he held In *c* for a little, — *Geraint and E.* 882
That comfort from their *c* which he took — " 950
c sweet and low—low *c* sweet, — *Lover's Tale i* 541
Am not thyself in *c* with thyself, — *Ancient Sage* 65

Converse (verb) Hears him lovingly *c*, *L. of Burleigh* 28
Convert That was a miracle to *c* the king. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 178
Convey'd *c* them on their way And left them *Gareth and L.* 889
Convict The noble and the *c* of Castile, *Columbus* 117
Convolution saturate, out and out, Thro' every *c*. *Will Water.* 88
Convolvulus The lustre of the long *c's* *Enoch Arden* 576
with a myriad blossom the long *c* hung; *V. of Maeldune* 40
Coo Or *cooing* from the down, *Enoch Arden* 340
Coo Deeply the wood-dove *c's*; *Leonine Eleg.* 6
Coodled (cuddled) An' coäx'd an' *c* me cop *North. Cobbler* 80
Coo'd it *c* to the Mother and smiled. *The Wreck* 60
Cool'd *c* his spleen, Communing with his captains *Princess i* 66
Cool (adj.) while she wept, and I strove to be *c*, *Maud II i* 15
fair days—not all as *c* as these, *Balin and Balan* 273
Is all as *c* and white as any flower.' *Last Tournament* 416
Cool (s) as we enter'd in the *c*. *Gardener's D.* 114
Cool (verb) 'Drink to lofty hopes that *c*— *Vision of Sin* 147
saw it and grieved—to slacken and to *c*; *Princess iv* 299
Cool'd placed upon the sick man's brow *C* it, *Aylmer's Field* 701
Or *c* within the glooming wave; *In Mem. lxxix* 15
ere his cause Be *c* by fighting, *Gareth and L.* 703
Cooling *C* her false cheek with a featherfan, *Aylmer's Field* 289
Coolness paced for *c* in the chapel-yard; *Merlin and V.* 757
blew *C* and moisture and all smells of bud *Lover's Tale iii* 5
Coom (come) But Parson a *c's* an' a goäs, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 25
an' thy mother *c* to 'and, ,, *N. S.* 21
C's of a gentleman burn: ,, 38
Wrigglesby beck *c's* out by the 'ill! ,, 53
C oop, proputty, proputty— ,, 59
WAäit till our Sally *c's* in, *North. Cobbler* 1
one night I *c's* 'oäm like a bu'! ,, 33
'My lass, when I *c's* to die, ,, 103
C thou 'ear—you laädy a-steppin' ,, 107
but 'e dosn' not *c* fro' the shere; *Village Wife* 23
as I knaw'd as 'e'd *c* to be poor; ,, 46
C! *c*! feyther,' 'e says, ,, 69
fur they weänt niver *c* to naw good. ,, 96
When Molly *c's* in fro' the far-end close *Spinster's S's.* 2
Rob, *c* oop 'ere o' my knee. ,, 11
C give hoäver then, weant ye? ,, 63
let Steevie *c* oop o' my knee. ,, 67
Dick, when 'e *c's* to be deäd, *Owd Roä* 11
'ud *c* at the fall o' the year, ,, 23
I'll *c* on' I'll squench the light, ,, 117
an' 'e beal'd to ya 'Lad *c* hout' *Church-warden, etc.* 28
Coom'd (came) An' I hallus *c* to 's chooch *N. Farmer, O. S.* 17
said whot a owt to 's said an' I *c* awaäy. ,, 20
afoor I *c* to the plaäce. ,, 34
sin fust a *c* to the 'All; ,, 55
afoor 'e *c* to the shere. ,, *N.S.* 28
'e *c* to the parish wi' lots o' Varsity debt, ,, 29
An' I *c* neck-an-crop soomtimes, *North. Cobbler* 20
An' when we *c* into Moeätin', ,, 53
fur New Squire *c* last night. *Village Wife* 1
new Squire's *c* wi' 'is taäll in 'is 'and, (repeat) ,, 14, 121
Thou's *c* oop by the beck; ,, 79
fur he *c* last night so laäte— ,, 123
But 'e c thruf the fire wi' my hairn *Owd Roä* 92
He *c* like a Hangel o' marcy ,, 93
An' 'is 'air *c* off I' my 'ands ,, 100
fur a lot on 'em *c* ta-year— *Church-warden, etc.* 13
They says 'at he *c* fra nowt— ,, 17
an' *c* to the top o' the tree, ,, 38
Coomfut (s) (comfort) But she wur a power o' *c*, *North. Cobbler* 79
Fur she hedn't naw *c* in 'er, *Village Wife* 12
Coomfut (verb) When I goäs fur to *c* the poor *Spinster's S's.* 108
Coomin' (coming) upo' *c* awaäy Sally gied me *c* kiss *North. Cobbler* 56
Fur I seed that Steevie wur *c*,' *Spinster's S's.* 40
but, O Lord, upo' *c* down— ,, 44
'cep' it wur at a dog *c* in, ,, 60
By a man *c* in wi' a hiccup ,, 98
Fur I seed the beck *c* down *Owd Roä* 40
an' the times 'at was *c* on; ,, 44
Coontryside (Countryside) booäts to be cobbled fro' hafe the *c*. *North. Cobbler* 94

Cooper *C* he was and carpenter, *Enoch Arden* 814
Cooperant Is toil *c* to an end. *In Mem. cxxviii* 24
Coortin (courting) gied the a rattin that rattled thy *c* o' me, *Spinster's S's.* 38
Coostom (custom) Foälke' *c* flitted awaäy *North. Cobbler* 26
An' *c* again draw'd in like a wind ,, 98
Cou' I come from haunts of *c* and hern, *The Brook* 28
Cope *c* Of the half-attain'd futurity, *Ode to Memory* 32
Wrapt in dense cloud from base to *c*. *Two Voices* 186
one Not fit to *c* your quest. *Gareth and L.* 1174
slinks from what he fears To *c* with, *Pelleas and E.* 429
sound as when an iceberg splits From *c* to base— *Lover's Tale i* 604
the *c* and crown Of all I hoped and fear'd!— ,, *ii* 27
Cophetua came the beggar maid Before the king *C.* *Beggar Maid* 4
C swore a royal oath; ,, 15
Coppice in April suddenly Breaks from a *c* *Marr. of Geraint* 339
scour'd into the *c's* and was lost, *Geraint and E.* 534
from the fringe of *c* round them burst *Balin and Balan* 46
Coppice-feather'd every *c-f* chasm and cleft, *Princess iv* 23
Copse danced about the may-pole and in the hazel *c*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 11
shadowy pine above the woven *c*. *Lotos-Eaters* 18
did we hear the *c's* ring, *Locksley Hall* 35
Came little *c's* climbing. *Amphion* 32
Then move the trees, the *c's* nod, *Sir Galahad* 77
In *c* and fern Twinkled the innumerable ear *The Brook* 133
firefly-like in *c* And linden alley; *Princess i* 208
we wound About the the cliffs, the *c's*, ,, *iii* 360
Here is the *c*, the fountain and— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 127
seas leaning on the mangrove *c*, *Prog. of Spring* 76
Coptic Lulling the brine against the *C* sands. *Buonaparte* 8
Coquette the slight *c*, she cannot love, *The form, the form* 12
Coquette-like or half *c-l* Maiden, *Hendecasyllabics* 20
Coquetting *C* with young beeches; *Amphion* 28
Cord The creaking *c's* which wound and eat *Supp. Confessions* 36
The wounding *c's* that bind and strain *Clear-headed friend* 4
We'll bind you fast in silken *c's*, *Rosalind* 49
Lower'd softly with a threefold *c* of love *D. of F. Women* 211
Bound by the golden *c* of their first love— *The Ring* 429
while she stared at those dead *c's* *Death of Œnone* 10
A silken *c* let down from Paradise, *Akbar's Dream* 139
Cordage coils of *c*, swarthy fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 17
Corded *See* **Sinew-corded**
Cordon draw The *c* close and closer *Aylmer's Field* 500
Core Else earth is darkness at the *c*, *In Mem. xxxiv* 3
To make a solid *c* of heat; ,, *cviii* 18
Corinna wrought With fair *C's* triumph; *Princess iii* 349
Coritanian hear *C*, Trinobant! (repeat) *Boadicea* 10, 34, 47
Gods have heard it, O Icenian, O *C*! *Boadicea* 21
Shout Icenian, Catieuchlanian, shout *C*, Trinobant, ,, 57
Corkscrew up the *c* stair With hand and rope *Walk. to the Mail* 90
Corn (*See also* **Corn**) river-sunder'd champaign clothed with *c*, *Œnone* 114
land of hops and poppy-mingled *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 31
Ruth among the fields of *c*, ,, 680
when a field of *c* Bows all its ears *Princess i* 236
glutted all night long breast-deep in *c*, ,, *ii* 387
Steel and gold, and *c* and wine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 17
sweating underneath a sack of *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 263
Take him to stall, and give him *c*, ,, 371
fell Like flaws in Summer laying lusty *c*: ,, 764
spice and her vintage, her silk and her *c*; *Vastness* 13
A thousand squares of *c* and meadow, *The Ring* 149
Corn-bin horse That hears the *c-b* open, *The Epic* 15
Cornelia Clelia, *C*, with the Palmyrene *Princess ii* 83
Corner 'Sometimes a little *c* shines, *Two Voices* 187
From some odd *c* of the brain. *Miller's D.* 68
in dark *c's* of her palace stood Uncertain shapes; *Palace of Art* 237
crow shall tread The *c's* of thine eyes: *Will Water.* 236
sitting-room With shelf and *c* for the goods *Enoch Arden* 171
From distant *c's* of the street they ran ,, 349
or Ralph Who shines so in the *c*; *Princess, Pro.* 145
my own sad name in *c's* cried, *Maud I vi* 7
Found Enid with the *c* of his eye, *Geraint and E.* 281
A damsel drooping in a *c* of it. ,, 611
folded hands and downward eyes Of glancing *c*, *Merlin and V.* 70

Corner (*continued*) Or whisper'd in the *c*? do ye know it?' *Merlin and V.* 772
knelt Full lowly by the *c's* of his bed, *Lancelot and E.* 826
dragon, griffin, swan, At all the *c's*, *Holy Grail* 351
deal-box that was push'd in a *c* away, *First Quarrel* 48
Cornice Now watching high on mountain *c*, *The Daisy* 19
Stretch'd under all the *c* and upheld: *Gareth and L.* 219
Cornish held Tintagil castle by the *C* sea, *Com. of Arthur* 187
name of evil savour in the land, The *C* king. *Gareth and L.* 386
Mark her lord had past, The *C* King, *Last Tournament* 382
sands Of dark Tintagil by the *C* sea; *Guinevere* 294
Corn-laws And struck upon the *c-l*, *Audley Court* 35
Coronach Prevailing in weakness, the *c* stole *Dying Swan* 26
Coronal My *c* slowly disentwined itself *Lover's Tale i* 361
dost uphold Thy *c* of glory like a God, " 488
Coroner *c* doubtless will find it a felo-de-se, *Despair* 115
Coronet Kind hearts are more than *c's*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 55
Corp (corpse) a *c* lyin' undher groun'. *Tomorrow* 62
Corpse (*See also* **Corp**) On *c's* three-months-old at *Palace of Art* 243
noon she came, *D. of F. Women* 25
C's across the threshold; *D. of the O. Year* 49
Step from the *c*, and let him in *Maud II v* 88
he c s to the second *c* in the pit! *Gareth and L.* 80
A rm *c*, and yet unburiable, *Merlin and V.* 43, 73
My a er on his *c* in open field; (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 80
night with its coffinless *c* to be laid *The Flight* 54
I'd sooner fold an icy *c* dead of some *Dead Prophet* 65
She tumbled his helpless *c* about. *Vastness* 17
Pain, that has crawl'd from the *c* of Pleasure, *The Ring* 217
And found a *c* and silence, *Romney's R.* 123
lies, that blacken round The *c* of every man *Vastness* 33
Corpse-coffin nd but in being our own *c-c's* at last, *Princess ii* 70
Correspond Not for three years to *c* with home; *Palace of Art* 53
Corridor Full of long-sounding *c's* it was,
Corridor'd *See* **Many-corridor'd** *To Ulysses* 4
Corrientes and flowers, From *C* to Japan, *The Blackbird* 15
Corrupt Plenty *c's* the melody That made thee famous *M. d'Arthur* 242
once, *Will* 11
Lest one good custom should *c* the world. *Pass. of Arthur* 110
C's the strength of heaven-descended *Merlin and V.* 154
Lest one good custom should *c* the world. *Geraint and E.* 159
Corruption *c* crept among his knights, *Columbus* 42
Corselet thro' the bulky bandit's *c* home, *Hands all Round* 3
Cosmogony their *cosmogonies*, their astronomies: *Locksley H., Sixty* 103, 127
Cosmopolite That man's the best *C* *Light Brigade* 34
Cosmos Chaos, (") *C*, Chaos! (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 288
Cossack *C* and Russian Reel'd *Grandmother* 22
Cost (s) care not for the *c*; the *c* is mine.' " 23
Cost (verb) story that *c* me many a tear. *The Ring* 201
it *c* me a world of woe, *Aylmer's Field* 804
They still remember what it *c* them here, *Marr. of Geraint* 638
Costliest Black velvet of the *c*— *Lancelot and E.* 1340
Costly the work To both appear'd so *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 769
'Let her tomb Be *c*, *Audley Court* 23
Costly-broider'd Laid from her limbs the *c-b* gift, *Marr. of Geraint* 386
Costly-made half-cut-down, a pasty *c-m*, *Enoch Arden* 234
Costrel youth, that following with a *c* bore *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
Cot and kiss'd him in his *c*. " 46
Here is the *c* of our orphan, *Demeter and P.* 55
Softly she call'd from her *c* to the next, *Village Wife* 43
Thro' many a palace, many a *c*, *Spinster's S's.* 55
Cotch'd (caught) but Charlie 'e *c* the pike, *Owd Roä* 58
Thou'd niver 'a *c* ony nice " 114
An' 'e *c* howd hard o' my hairn, *Church-warden, etc.* 33
c 'er death o' cowd that night, *Amphion* 42
I *c* tha wonst i' my garden, *Ode to Memory* 100
Coterie Came yews, a dismal *c*; *Palace of Art* 291
Cottage Or even a lowly *c* whence we see *L. of Burleigh* 15
'Make me a *c* in the vale,' she said, " 35
Love will make our *c* pleasant, *Requiescat* 1
she seems to gaze On that *c* growing nearer, *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
FAIR is her *c* in its place, *Dead Prophet* 38
Served the poor, and built the *c*, *Walk. to the Mail* 59
sound ran Thro' palace and *c* door, *Aylmer's Field* 698
Cottager She was the daughter of a *c*,
Cottage-walls robed your *c-w* with flowers

Cotter a *c's* babe is royal-born by right divine; *Locksley H., Sixty* 125
Cotton (s) Whose ear is cramm'd with his *c*, *Maud I x* 42
Cotton (verb) If tha *c's* down to thy betters, *Church-warden, etc.* 48
Cotton-spinner We are not *c-s s* all, *Third of Feb.* 45
Cotton-spinning Go' (shrill'd the *c-s* chorus); *Edwin Morris* 122
Co twisted New things and old *c-t*, *Gareth and L.* 226
Couch Kings have no such *c* as thine, *Dirge* 40
She lying on her *c* alone, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 2
And flung her down upon a *c* of fire, *Aylmer's Field* 574
light of healing, glanced about the *c*, *Princess vii* 59
Rolling on their purple *c's* *Boädicea* 62
And Enid woke and sat beside the *c*, *Marr. of Geraint* 79
which she laid Flat on the *c*, and spoke exultingly: " 679
left her maiden *c*, and robed herself, " 737
wearied out made for the *c* and slept, *Merlin and V.* 736
flung herself Down on the great King's *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 610
Low on the border of her *c* they sat *Guinevere* 101
And the crowded *c* of incest in the warrens *Locksley H., Sixty* 224
Couchant *c* with his eyes upon the throne, *Guinevere* 11
Couch'd (*See also* **Low-couch'd**) tame leopards *c* beside *Princess ii* 33
her throne, " *iv* 226
c behind a Judith, underneath The head *In Mem. lxxxix* 44
The wine-flask lying *c* in moss, " *xcv* 14, 50
c at ease, The white king glimmer'd, (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 481
c at night with grimy kitchen-knaves. *Lancelot and E.* 479
They *c* their spears and prick'd their steeds, *Pelleas and E.* 273
at her will they *c* their spears, Three against one: *Guinevere* 31
Lancelot passing by Spied where he *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 13
Cough *c's*, aches, stitches, ulcerous throes *To the Queen* 29
Council (*See also* **College-council**) 'And statesmen at *Ulysses* 11
her *c* met *Princess i* 89
manners, climates, *c's*, governments, " 90
In iron gauntlets: break the *c* up.' " 174
But when the *c* broke, I rose and past " *ii* 173
enter'd an old hostel, call'd mine host To *c*, *Ode on Well.* 30
'everywhere Two heads in *c*, *Merlin and V.* 572
Great in *c* and great in war, *Lucretius* 171
c's thinn'd, And armies waned, *Ode on Well.* 174
Council-hall The basest, far into that *c-h* *Isabel* 21
His voice is silent in your *c-h* *Love and Duty* 69
Counsel (advice) silver flow Of subtle-paced *c* *Aylmer's Field* 151
Then follow'd *c*, comfort, and the words " 172
Her art, her hand, her *c* all had wrought *Princess iv* 293
Nor dealing goodly *c* from a height " *vii* 241
You prized my *c*, lived upon my lips: *Com. of Arthur* 147
In part It was ill *c* had misled the girl *Gareth and L.* 432
to whom He trusted all things, and of him required " 730
His *c*: " 1002
man of plots, Craft, poisonous *c's*, *Merlin and V.* 653
Abide: take *c*: for this lad is great *Lancelot and E.* 369
thou begone, take *c*, and away, *Pelleas and E.* 348
take my *c*: let me know it at once: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 146
he turn'd Her *c* up and down within his mind, *Tiresias* 75
Then, when I come within her *c's*, *Akbar's Dream* 154
I would not spurn Good *c* of good friends, " 175
My *c* that the tyranny of all Led backward *Amphion* 74
And following thy true *c*, *Sea Dreams* 182
mix the wines of heresy in the cup Of *c*— *The Flight* 75
Counsel (advocate) a sound Like sleepy *c* pleading; *Com. of Arthur* 306
A man is likewise *c* for himself, *In Mem. lxix* 23
Counsel (verb) Speak to me, sister; *c* me; *Akbar's Dream* 18
Counsell'd but old Merlin *c* him, " 69
Counsellor He play'd at *c's* and kings, *Princess, Pro.* 30
My noble friend, my faithful *c*, *Lancelot and E.* 465
and bravest soul for *c* and friend. *Happy* 61
Count (title) *c's* and kings Who laid about them *D. of F. Women* 201
C, baron—whom he smote, he overthrew. *Palace of Art* 198
C who sought to snap the bond *Love thou thy land* 26
Count (reckoning) 'Heaven heads the *c* of crimes *On a Mourner* 4
Count (verb) I can but *c* thee perfect gain, *Golden Year* 13
or touch Of pension, neither *c* on praise: *Locksley Hall* 174
C's nothing that she meets with base, *The Captain* 3
but *c* not me the herd!
But I *c* the gray barbarian lower
Deep as Hell I *c* his error.

Count (verb) (*continued*) *C* the more base idolater of the two; — *Aylmer's Field* 670
conscience will not *c* me fleckless; — *Princess* ii 294
what every woman *c's* her due, Love, children, — ,, iii 244
Nor, what may *c* itself as blest, — *In Mem.* xxvii 9
Shall *c* new things as dear as old: — ,, xl 28
I *c* it crime To mourn for any — ,, lxxxv 61
To *c* their memories half divine; — ,, xc 12
Thy likeness, I might *c* it vain — ,, xcii 2
To-day they *c* as kindred souls; — ,, xcix 19
Nor *c* me all to blame if I — ,, *Con.* 85
'Mother, tho' ye *c* me still the child, — *Gar[illegible]* 34
I *c* it of small use To charge you) — *Gi[illegible]* 410
be he dead, I *c* you for a fool; — ,, 515
'I *c* it of no more avail, Dame, — ,, 71[illegible]
may *c* The yet-unbroken strength — *H[illegible] Grail* 325
I should *c* myself the coward if I left them, — *The Revenge* 11
You *c* the father of your fortune, — *Sister [illegible] and E.* 25
The gells they *c's* fur nowt, — *[illegible]*
Thy frailty *c's* most real, — *Ancient Sage* 51
I *c* them all My friends — *Epilogue* 18
I *c* you kind, I hold you true; — *The Wanderer* 13
Counted casting bar or stone Was *c* best; — *Gareth and L.* 519
So died Earl Doorm by him he *c* dead. — *Geraint and E.* 730
And only queens are to be *c* so, — *Lancelot and E.* 238
Countenance Christians with happy *c's*— — *Supp. Confessions* 20
With a glassy *c* Did she look to Camelot. — *L. of Shalott* iv 13
If I make dark my *c*, I shut my life — *Two Voices* 53
Then her *c* all over Pale again as death — *L. of Burleigh* 65
o'er his *c* No shadow past, nor motion: — *Enoch Arden* 709
Else I withdraw favour and *c* From you — *Aylmer's Field* 307
She sets her forward *c* — *In Mem.* cxiv 6
His *c* blacken'd, and his forehead veins — *Balin and Balan* 391
his face Shone like the *c* of a priest — *Pelleas and E.* 144
Forgetting how to render beautiful Her *c* — *Lover's Tale* i 97
to see the settled *c* Of her I loved, — ,, iii 39
Counter rogue would leap from his *c* — *Maud I* i 51
one to the west, and *c* to it, And blank: — *Holy Grail* 254
My knights have sworn the *c* to it— — *Last Tournament* 80
We run more *c* to the soul thereof — ,, 659
Counterchange Witch-elms that *c* the floor — *In Mem.* lxxxix 1
Counter-changed *c* The level lake with diamond-plots — *Arabian Nights* 84
half-disfame, And *c* with darkness? — *Merlin and V.* 466
Countercharm *c* of space and hollow sky, — *Maud I* xviii 43
Countercheck With motions, checks, and *c's*. — *Two Voices* 300
Countermarch would fight and march and *c*, — *Audley Court* 40
Counterpane girl with her arms lying out on the *c*.' — *In the Child Hosp.* 58
little arms lying out on the *c*; — ,, 70
Counterpressure But *c's* of the yielded hand — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 163
Counter-scoff fiery-short was Cyril's *c-s*, — *Princess* v 307
Counter-term such *c-t's*, my son, Are border-races, — *Ancient Sage* 250
Counter-yell yells and *c-y's* of feud And faction, — *To Duke of Argyll* 8
Countest See thou, that *c* reason ripe — *In Mem.* xxxiii 13
Counting *C* the dewy pebbles, fix'd in thought; — *M. d'Arthur* 84
C the dewy pebbles, fix'd in thought; — *Pass. of Arthur* 252
Country His *c's* war-song thrill his ears: — *Two Voices* 153
None of these Came from his *c*, — *Enoch Arden* 653
O Prince, I have no *c* none; — *Princess* ii 218
If love of *c* move thee there at all, — *Ode on Well.* 140
neither court nor *c*, tho' they sought — *Marr. of Geraint* 729
Who loves his native *c* best. — *Hands all Round* 4
Countryman and in me behold the Prince Your *c*, — *Princess* ii 215
Country-side (*See also* **Countryside**) tree by tree, The *c-s* descended; — *Amphion* 52
Countrywoman *countrywomen*! she did not envy — *Princess* iii 41
gives the manners of your *countrywomen*!' — ,, iv 151
A foreigner, and I your *c*, — ,, 317
County Not a lord in all the *c* — *L. of Burleigh* 59
that almighty man, The *c* God— — *Aylmer's Field* 14
County Member not the *C M's* with the vane: — *Walk. to the Mail* 12
County Town Last week came one to the *c t*, — *Maud I* x 37
Couple (s) a *c*, fair As ever painter painted, — *Aylmer's Field* 105
then, the *c* standing side by side, — *The Bridesmaid* 5

Couple (verb) then let men *c* at once with wolves. — *Pelleas and E.* 536
Coupled No power—so chain'd and *c* with the curse — *Tiresias* 58
Courage A *c* to endure and to obey; — *Isabel* 25
'*C*!' he said, and pointed toward the land, — *Lotos-Eaters* 1
C, St Simeon! This dull chrysalis — *St. S. Stylites* 155
Till thy drooping *c* rise, — *Vision of Sin* 152
C, poor heart of stone! — *Maud II* iii 1
C, poor stupid heart of stone.— — ,, 5
if dynamite and revolver leave you *c* to be wise; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 107
Courier Which every hour his *c's* bring. — *In Mem.* cxxvi 4
By *c's* gone before; — *Guinevere* 396
Course (s) (*See also* **Water-course**) Their *c*, till thou wert also man: — *Two Voices* 327
You hold your *c* without remorse, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 45
winds variable, Then baffling, a long *c* of them; — *Enoch Arden* 546
Like the Good Fortune, from her destined *c*, — ,, 629
Or baser *c's*, children of despair.' — *Princess* iii 213
outran The hearer in its fiery *c*; — *In Mem.* cix 8
And roll it in another *c*, — ,, cxiii 16
And all the *c's* of the suns, — ,, cxvii 12
move his *c*, and show That life is not as idle ore, — ,, cxviii 19
faith That sees the *c* of human things. — ,, cxxviii 4
Fill'd all the genial *c's* of his blood — *Geraint and E.* 927
The *c* of life that seem'd so flowery to me — *Merlin and V.* 880
Paused in their *c* to hear me, — *Lover's Tale* ii 14
and sway thy *c* Along the years of haste — *De Prof. Two G.* 20
Three that were next in their fiery *c*, — *Heavy Brigade* 21
Course (verb) To *c* and range thro' all the world, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 120
Coursed we *c* about The subject most at heart, — *Gardener's D.* 222
C one another more on open ground — *Marr. of Geraint* 522
Court *Her c was pure; her life serene*; — *To the Queen* 25
Four *c's* I made, East, West, and South and North, — *Palace of Art* 21
round the cool green *c's* there ran a row Of cloisters, — ,, 25
I earth in earth forget these empty *c's*, — *Tithonus* 75
'O seek my father's *c* with me, — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 27
old-world trains, upheld at *c* By Cupid-boys — ,, *Ep.* 9
in a *c* he saw A something-pottle-bodied boy — *Will Water.* 130
Thro' the *c's*, the camps, the schools, — *Vision of Sin* 104
A silent *c* of justice in his breast, — *Sea Dreams* 174
often, in that silent *c* of yours— — ,, 183
'I have a sister at a foreign *c*, — *Princess* i 75
I stole from *c* With Cyril and with Florian, — ,, 102
In masque or pageant at my father's *c*. — ,, 198
a *c* Compact of lucid marbles, — ,, ii 23
'We of the *c*,' said Cyril. 'From the *c*' — ,, 48
we crost the *c* To Lady Psyche's: — ,, 100
rolling thro' the *c* A long melodious thunder — ,, 475
Descended to the *c* that lay three parts In shadow, — ,, iii 20
So saying from the *c* we paced, — ,, 117
there rose A hubbub in the *c* — ,, iv 476
push'd us, down the steps and thro' the *c*, — ,, 555
Deepening the *c's* of twilight broke them up — ,, *Con.* 113
pleased him, fresh from brawling *c's* — *In Mem.* lxxxix 11
I keep Within his *c* on earth, — ,, cxxvi 7
Ye come from Arthur's *c*. — *Com. of Arthur* 249
to the *c* of Arthur answering yea. — ,, 446
Merlin's hand, the Mage at Arthur's *c*, — *Gareth and L.* 306
then will I to *c* again, And shame the King — ,, 897
brave Geraint, a knight of Arthur's *c*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 1
Next after her own self, in all the *c*. — ,, 18
himself Had told her, and their coming to the *c*. (repeat) — ,, 144, 846
Held *c* at old Caerleon upon Usk. — ,, 146
with the morning all the *c* were gone. — ,, 156
rode Geraint into the castle *c*, — ,, 312
while he waited in the castle *c*, — ,, 326
the good knight's horse stands in the *c*; — ,, 370
Shalt ride to Arthur's *c*, and coming there, — ,, 582
rising up, he rode to Arthur's *c*, — ,, 591
ride with him this morning to the *c*, — ,, 606
bright and dreadful thing, a *c*. — ,, 616
her own faded self And the gay *c*, — ,, 653
lord and ladies of the high *c* went In silver tissue — ,, 662
like a madman brought her to the *c*, — ,, 725

Court (*continued*) neither *c* nor country, though they sought — *Marr. of Geraint* 729
I can scarcely ride with you to *c*, — " 749
such a sense might make her long for *c* — " 803
In this poor gown I rode with him to *c*, — *Geraint and E.* 700
A knight of Arthur's *c*, who laid his lance In rest, — " 775
Was but to rest awhile within her *c*; — " 855
we be mightier men than all In Arthur's *c*; — *Balin and Balan* 34
c and King And all the kindly warmth — " 235
stall'd his horse, and strode across the *c*, — " 341
He rose, descended, met The scorner in the castle *c*, — " 387
from the castle a cry Sounded across the *c*, — " 400
the mask of pure Worn by this *c*, — *Merlin and V.* 36
because that foster'd at *thy c* I savour — " 38
narrow *c* and lubber King, farewell! — " 119
thro' the peaceful *c* she crept And whisper'd: — " 139
wily Vivien stole from Arthur's *c*. — " 149
leaving Arthur's *c* he gained the beach; — " 197
I rose and fled from Arthur's *c* — " 297
the thing was blazed about the *c*, — " 743
the *c*, the king, dark in your light, — " 875
Arthur, holding then his *c* Hard on the river — *Lancelot and E.* 74
Moving to meet him in the castle *c*; — " 175
great knight, the darling of the *c*, — " 261
much they ask'd of *c* and Table Round, — " 268
she heard Sir Lancelot cry in the *c*, — " 344
Above her, graces of the *c*, and songs, Sighs, — " 648
we two May meet at *c* hereafter: — " 698
ye will learn the courtesies of the *c*, — " 699
Thence to the *c* he past; — " 706
So ran the tale like fire about the *c*, — " 734
And all the gentle *c* will welcome me, — " 1060
I go in state to *c*, to meet the Queen. — " 1124
I hear of rumours flying thro' your *c*. — " 1190
Nun as she was, the scandal of the *C*, — *Holy Grail* 78
'Gawain am I, Gawain of Arthur's *c*, — *Pelleas and E.* 371
Gawain of the *c*, Sir Gawain— — " 379
Then he crost the *c*, And spied not any light — " 418
Creep with his shadow thro' the *c* again, — " 441
My tower is full of harlots, like his *c*, — *Last Tournament* 81
tongueters of the *c* she had not heard. — " 393
QUEEN GUINEVERE had fled the *c*, — *Guinevere* 1
one morn when all the *c*, Green-suited, — " 21
lissome Vivien, of her *c* The wiliest and the worst; — " 28
Lured by the crimes and frailties of the *c*, — " 136
I came into *c* to the Judge and the lawyers. — *Rizpah* 33
showing *c's* and kings a truth — *Columbus* 37
Fonseca my main enemy at their *c*, — " 126
Cast off, put by, scouted by *c* and king— — " 165
Than any friend of ours at *C*! — " 198
You move about the *C*, I pray you tell King Ferdinand — " 222

Courted a well-worn pathway *c* us To one green wicket — *Gardener's D.* 109

Courteous And mighty *c* in the main— — *Aylmer's Field* 121
Sir, I was *c*, every phrase well oil'd, — *Princess iii* 133
C or bestial from the moment, — *Gareth and L.* 631
C—amends for gauntness— — *Merlin and V.* 104
Gawain, surnamed The *C*, fair and strong, — *Lancelot and E.* 555
'Too *c* truly! ye shall go no more — " 716
Too *c* are ye, fair Lord Lancelot. — " 972
some one thrice as *c* as thyself— — *Last Tournament* 706

Courtesy To greet the sheriff, needless *c*! — *Edwin Morris* 133
Then broke all bonds of *c*, — *Aylmer's Field* 323
With garrulous ease and oily *courtesies* — *Princess i* 164
in his coffin the Prince of *c* lay. — *G. of Swainston* 10
men have I known In *c* like to thee: — " 12
amends For a *c* not return'd. — *Maud I vi* 14
stout knaves with foolish *courtesies*:' — *Gareth and L.* 733
waving to him White hands, and *c*; — " 1377
Geraint, from utter *c*, forbore. — *Marr. of Geraint* 381
Host and Earl, I pray your *c*; — " 403
'I pray you of your *c*, He being as he is, — *Geraint and E.* 641
I see ye scorn my *courtesies*, — " 671
such a grace Of tenderest *c*, — " 862
To learn what Arthur meant by *c*, — *Balin and Balan* 158

Courtesy (*continued*) high-set *courtesies* are not for me. — *Balin and Balan* 227
Whom all men rate the king of *c*. — " 257
'Is this thy *c*—to mock me, ha? — " 495
wonted *c*, *C* with a touch of traitor in it, — *Lancelot and E.* 638
ye will learn the *courtesies* of the court, — " 699
Deeming our *c* is the truest law, — " 712
Obedience is the *c* due to kings.' — " 718
myself Would shun to break those bounds of *c* — " 1220
And loved thy *courtesies* and thee. — " 1363
such a *c* Spake thro' the limbs and in the voice— — *Holy Grail* 22
one Murmuring, 'All *c* is dead,' — *Last Tournament* 211
King by *c*, Or King by right— — " 341
The greater man, the greater *c*. — " 633
For *c* wins woman all as well As valour — " 707
trustful *courtesies* of household life, — *Guinevere* 86
And of the two first-famed for *c*— — " 323
Had yet that grace of *c* in him left — " 436
Yield thee full thanks for thy full *c* — *To Victor Hugo* 13
Princess vii 58
" 19

Court-favour willing she should keep *C-f*: — *Marr. of Geraint* 723

Court-Galen *c-G* poised his gilt-head cane, — *Geraint and E.* 278

Court-lady And should some great *c-l* say, — *Guinevere* 482

Courtliness He moving up with pliant *c*, thought, and amiable words And *c*, — *Maud I v* 27

Courting *See* **Coortin** — *Lancelot and E.* 238

Courtly Not her, who is neither *c* nor kind, looking at her, Full *c*, yet not falsely, — *In Mem., Con.* 97
Edwin Morris 115

Courtship Discussing how their *c* grew, — *Locksley Hall* 24

Cousin a silent *c* stole Upon us and departed: — " 30
Trust me, *c*, all the current of my being — " 39
Saying, 'Dost thou love me, *c*?' — *Lady Clare* 4
O my *c*, shallow-hearted! — " 15
To give his *c*, Lady Clare. — *The Brook* 75
'It was my *c*,' said Lady Clare, — *Aylmer's Field* 460
Her and her far-off *c* and betrothed, — *Princess vi* 319
My lady's *c*, Half-sickening of his pension'd — *Grandmother* 25
And had a *c* tumbled on the plain, — *Gareth and L.* 394
Jenny, my *c*, had come to the place, — *Geraint and E.* 783
Had made his goodly *c*, Tristram, knight, — " 824
'O *c*, slay not him who gave you life.' — " 841
'Fair and dear *c*, you that most had — " 873
poor *c*, with your meek blue eyes, — *Lover's Tale iii* 13
fear not, *c*; I am changed indeed.' — *iv* 327
My sister, and my *c*, and my love, — " 363
c of his and hers—O God, so like!' — *The Ring* 147
'Take my free gift, my *c*, for your wife; — " 158
And Muriel Erne—the two were *c's*— — *Ode to Memory* 60
I found these *c's* often by the brook, — *Sea-Fairies* 30

Cove dimple in the dark of rushy *c's*, — *Eleanore* 18
sweet is the colour of *c* and cave, — " 108
And shadow'd *c's* on a sunny shore, — *The Daisy* 20
waves that up a quiet *c* Rolling slide, — *In Mem. lxxix* 10
And steering, now, from a purple *c*, — *ci* 16
curl'd Thro' all his eddying *c's*; — *Com. of Arthur* 378
The sailing moon in creek and *c*; — *Lancelot and E.* 1389
then the two Dropt to the *c*, — *Gardener's D.* 209
Sat by the river in a *c*, and watch'd — *Godiva* 1
Covenant Breathed, like the *c* of a God, — " 13
Coventry *I waited for the train at* C; — *The Brook* 171
wife to that grim Earl, who ruled In *C*: — *St. S. Stylites* 84

Cover (s) I slide by hazel *c's*; — *Garth and L.* 585
Cover (verb) Have mercy, mercy! *c* all my sin. — " 1217
C the lions on thy shield, — *Holy Grail* 189

Cover'd His blue shield-lions *c*— — " 471
All over *c* with a luminous cloud, — " 852
fail'd from my side, nor come *C*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 3
what I saw was veil'd And *c*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 73

Coverlet Across the purple *c*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 9
Who, moving, cast the *c* aside, — *Lancelot and E.* 1157

Coverlid The silk star-broider'd *c* — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 21
And all the *c* was cloth of gold — *Marr. of Geraint* 183

Covert Rode thro' the *c's* of the deer, — *Arabian Nights* 68
Here often they break *c* at our feet.' — *The Brook* 125

Coverture In closest *c* upsprung, — *Cow* He praised his ploughs, his *c's*, his hogs,

Cow (*continued*) theer warn't not feeäd for a *c*; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 37
Wi' aäf the *c's* to cauve „ 52
as big i' the mouth as a *c*, *Village Wife* 103
wi' her paäils fro' the *c*. *Spinsters S's.* 2
peasant *c* shall butt the 'Lion passant' *Locksley H., Sixty* 248
an' wa lost wer Haldeny *c*, *Church-warden, etc.* 5
an' I doubts they poison'd the *c*. „ 16
an' it poison'd the *c*. „ [illegible]
Coward The fear of men, a *c* still. *Two Voices* 108
Where idle boys are *c's* to their shame, *Princess v* 309
dwell On doubts that drive the *c* back, *In Mem. xcv* 30
were he not crown'd King, *c*, and fool.' *Merlin and V.* 789
a *c* slinks from what he fears To cope with, *Pelleas and E.* 438
'Fore God I am no *c*: *The Revenge* 4
'I know you are no *c*; „ 8
I should count myself the *c* if I left them, „ 11
spared the flesh of thousands, the *c* and the base, *Happy* 17
Cowardice full of *c* and guilty shame, *Princess iv* 348
being thro' his *c* allow'd Her station, *Guinevere* 516
Or *c*, the child of lust for gold, *To the Queen II* 54
Cowd (cold) as *c*!—hev another glass! Straänge an' *c* fur the time! *Village Wife* 20
Of a Christmas Eäve, an' as *c* as this, *Owd Roä* 31
but the barn was as *c* as owt, „ 111
she cotch'd 'er death o' *c* that night, „ 114
Cower'd A dwarf-like Cato *c*. *Princess vii* 126
Had often truckled and *c* When he rose *Dead Prophet* 62
Cowering *See* **Low-cowering**
Cowl And turn'd the *c's* adrift: *Talking Oak* 48
leaving for the *c* The helmet in an abbey *Holy Grail* 5
Cowl'd Some *c*, and some bare-headed, *Princess vi* 77
Beside that tower where Percivale was *c*, *Pelleas and E.* 501
Cowslip Spring Letters *c's* on the hill? *Adeline* 62
To stoop the *c* to the plains, *Rosalind* 16
c and the crowfoot are over all the hill, *May Queen* 38
As *c* unto oxlip is, *Talking Oak* 107
The little dells of *c*, fairy palms, *Aylmer's Field* 91
what joy can be got from a *c* out of the field; *In the Child. Hosp.* 36
Cowslip Ball he made me the *c b*, *First Quarrel* 13
Cowslip Wine hev a glass o' *c w*! *Village Wife* 5
Craädle (cradle) An' I tummled athurt the *c* *North. Cobbler* 35
Nelly wur up fro' the *c* *Village Wife* 103
bring tha down, an' thy *c* an' all; *Owd Roä* 50
Craäzed (crazed) Warn't I *c* fur the lasses mysén *N. Farmer, N. S.* 18
'Cushie wur *c* fur 'er cauf' [illegible]*er's S's.* 115
[illegible] *the Mail* 49
Crab like a butt, and harsh as *c's*. [illegible]*cess iii* 126
Crabb'd Thro' solid opposition *c* and gnarl'd. [illegible]*st Tournament* 272
Come, thou are *c* and sour: *Merlin and V.* 942
Crack (s) deafen'd with the stammering *c's* *Pelleas and E.* 465
c of earthquake shivering to your base *St. S. Stylites* 156
Crack (verb) chrysalis *C's* into shining wings, *Sir Galahad* 7
splinter'd spear-shafts *c* and fly, *Lucretius* 252
earthquake in one day *C's* all to pieces,— *Princess v* 379
living hearts that *c* within the fire „ 527
and takes, and breaks, and *c's*, and splits, *Maud II v* 55
whelp to *c*; *C* them now for yourself, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
Burst vein, snap sinew, and *c* heart, *L. of Shalott iii* 43
Crack'd The mirror *c* from side to side; *Lucretius* 38
all her bonds *C*; and I saw the flaring atom-streams *In Mem. xv* 5
The forest *c*, the waters curl'd, *Marr. of Geraint* 573
And *c* the helmet thro', and bit the bone, *Last Tournament* 164
And once the laces of a helmet *c*, *Tomorrow* 41
whin I *c* his skull for her sake, *The Tourney* 7
Casques were *c* and hauberks hack'd *Sir Galahad* 53
Crackle The tempest *c's* on the leads, *Aylmer's Field* 586
Crackling His hair as it were *c* into flames, *Holy Grail* 183
Cradle (*See also* **Craädle**) To deck thy *c*, Eleänore. *Eleänore* 21
Then lightly rocking baby's *c* *Enoch Arden* 194
sway'd The *c*, while she sang this baby song. *Sea Dreams* 292
on my *c* shone the Northern star. *Princess i* 4
rock the snowy *c* till I died. „ *iv* 104
Love, Warm in the heart, his *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 158
we slept In the same *c* always, „ 259
place of burial Far lovelier than its *c*; „ 530

Cradle (*continued*) bending by the *c* of her babe. *The Ring* 415
paler then Than ever you were in your *c*, moan'd, „ 432
Cradled (*See also* **Lily-cradled**) Their Margaret *c* near them, *Sea Dreams* 57
Cradle-head half-embraced the basket *c-h* „ 289
Cradle-time Familiar up from *c-t*, so wan, *Balin and Balan* 591
Cradlemont Urien, *C* of Wales, Claudias, *Com. of Arthur* 112
Craft (art, etc.) before we came, This *c* of healing. *Princess iii* 320
less from Indian *c* Than beelike instinct „ *iv* 198
Yet Merlin thro' his *c*, *Com. of Arthur* 234
man of plots, *C*, poisonous counsels, *Gareth and L.* 432
answer'd with such *c* as women use, *Geraint and E.* 352
Nor left untold the *c* herself had used; „ 393
moral child without the *c* to rule, *Lancelot and E.* 146
The *c* of kindred and the Godless hosts *Guinevere* 427
chance and *c* and strength in single fights, *Pass. of Arthur* 106
c and madness, lust and spite, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
Had never served for *c* or fear, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 27
C with a bunch of all-heal in her hand, *Vastness* 12
O the flattery and the *c* *Forlorn* 3
Then you that drive, and know your *C*, *Politics* 5
Craft (vessel) I boated over, ran My *c* aground, *Edwin Morris* 109
At times a carven *c* would shoot *The Voyage* 53
Become the master of a larger *c*, *Enoch Arden* 144
pushing his black *c* among them all, *Merlin and V.* 563
seamen made mock at the mad little *c* *The Revenge* 38
Of others their old *c* seaworthy still, *Pref. Sonn. 19th Cent.* 3
Crag (*See also* **Island-crag**) And the *c* that fronts the Even, *Eleänore* 40
A gleaming *c* with belts of pines. *Two Voices* 189
barr'd with long white cloud the scornful *c's*, *Palace of Art* 83
All night the splinter'd *c's* that wall the dell *D. of F. Women* 187
And the wild water lapping on the *c*.' *M. d'Arthur* 71
'I heard the water lapping on the *c*, „ 116
based His feet on juts of slippery *c* „ 189
when the bracken rusted on their *c's*, *Edwin Morris* 100
The light cloud smoulders on the summer *c*. „ 147
My right leg chain'd into the *c*, I lay *St. S. Stylites* 73
still hearth, among these barren *c's*, *Ulysses* 2
swings the trailer from the *c*; *Locksley Hall* 162
He clasps the *c* with crooked hands; *The Eagle* 1
At the foot of thy *c's*, O Sea! *Break, break, etc.* 14
from the beetling *c* to which he clung *Aylmer's Field* 229
came On flowery levels underneath the *c*, *Princess iii* 336
like a jewel set In the dark *c*: „ 359
find the toppling *c's* of Duty scaled *Ode on Well.* 215
They tremble, the sustaining *c's*: *In Mem. cxxvii* 11
like a *c* that tumbles from the cliff, And like a *c* was gay with wilding flowers: *Marr. of Geraint* 318
And lichen'd into colour with the *c's*: *Lancelot and E.* 44
And found a people there among their *c's*, *Holy Grail* 662
Clutch'd at the *c*, and started thro' mid air *Last Tournament* 14
and *c* and tree Scaling, Sir Lancelot „ 17
And the wild water lapping on the *c*.' *Pass. of Arthur* 239
'I heard the water lapping on the *c*, „ 284
based His feet on juts of slippery *c* „ 357
last hard footstep of that iron *c*; „ 447
path was perilous, loosely strown with *c's*: *Lover's Tale i* 384
issuing from his portals in the *c* „ 430
Revenge herself went down by the island *c's* *The Revenge* 118
the pine shot along from the *c* *V. of Maeldune* 16
down the *c's* and thro' the vales. *Montenegro* 8
The noonday *c* made the hand burn; *Tiresias* 35
When I had fall'n from off the *c* we clamber'd *The Flight* 22
Crag-carven left *c-c* o'er the streaming Gelt— *Gareth and L.* 1203
Crag-cloister *C-c*; Anatolian Ghost; *To Ulysses* 43
Crag-platform huge *c-p*, smooth as burnish'd brass *Palace of Art* 5
Crake (*See also* **Meadow-crake**) flood the haunts of hern and *c*; *In Mem. ci* 14
Cram green Christmas *c's* with weary bones, *Wan Sculptor* 14
'Give, *C* us with all,' *Golden Year* 13
c him with the fragments of the grave, *Princess iii* 311
Well needs it we should *c* our ears with wool „ *iv* 65
Like any pigeon will I *c* his crop, *Gareth and L.* 459
Cramm'd (*See also* **Furze-cramm'd**) 'The Bull, the Fleece are *c*, *Audley Court* 1

Cramm'd (*continued*) And *c* a plumper crop; *Will Water.* 124
Not like your Princess *c* with erring pride, *Princess iii* 102
Titanic shapes, they *c* The forum, " *vii* 124
she was *c* with theories out of books, " *Con.* 35
Whose ear is *c* with his cotton, *Maud I s* 42
ry margin scribbled, crost, and *c* With
comment, *Merlin and V.* 677
When was age so *c* with menace? *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
Cramming *C* all the blast before it, *Locksley Hall* 192
Cramp (s) stitches, ulcerous throes and *c's*, *St. S. Stylites* 13
Cramp (verb) *c* its use, if I Should hook it *Day-Dm., Moral* 15
I will not *c* my heart, nor take Half-views *Will Water.* 5
To *c* the student at his desk, *In Mem. cxxviii* 18
Cramp'd (*See also* **Iron-cramp'd**) for women, up till
this *C* under worse *Princess iii* 278
weakness or necessity have *c* Within themselves, *Tiresias* 87
Crane *c*,' I said, 'may chatter of the *c*, *Princess iii* 104
steaming marshes of the scarlet *c's*, *Prog. of Spring* 75
Crannied FLOWER in the *c* wall, *Flow. in Cran. wall* 1
Cranny I pluck you out of the *crannies*, " 2
In an ancient mansion's *crannies* and holes: *Maud II v* 61
A light was in the *crannies*, *Holy Grail* 838
Crape Nor wreathe thy cap with doleful *c*, *My life is full* 14
Crash (s) came The *c* of ruin, and the loss of all *Enoch Arden* 549
In conflict with the *c* of shivering points, *Princess v* 491
There at his right with a sudden *c*, *The Islet* 8
thro' the *c* of the near cataract hears *Geraint and E.* 172
c Of battleaxes on shatter'd helms, *Pass. of Arthur* 109
maim'd for life In the *c* of the cannonades *The Revenge* 78
The *c* of the charges, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 89
My brain is full of the *c* of wrecks, *The Wreck* 4
then came the *c* of the mast. " 92
the *c* was long and loud— *Happy* 80
Crash (verb) The fortress *c'es* from on high, *In Mem. cxxvii* 14
I thought the great tower would *c* *Balin and Balan* 515
hail of Arês *c* Along the sounding walls. *Tiresias* 96
Crash'd boys That *c* the glass and beat the floor; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 20
and so they *c* In onset, *Balin and Balan* 555
the stormy surf *C* in the shingle: *Lover's Tale iii* 54
as if she had struck and *c* on a rock; *The Wreck* 108
C like a hurricane, Broke thro' the mass *Heavy Brigade* 28
Crashing *C* went the boom, *The Captain* 44
c wit long echoes thro' the land, *Aylmer's Field* 338
c thro' it, their shot and their shell, *Def. of Lucknow* 18
Crass (cross) as ye did—over yer *C*! *Tomorrow* 90
An shure, be the *C*, that's betther nor cuttin' " 94
Crasst (crossed) 'niver *c* over say to the Sassenach whatc; " 48
Crate the skin Clung but to *c* and basket, *Merlin and V.* 625
Crater the centre and *c* of European confusion, *Beautiful City* 1
Broke the Taboo, Dipt to the *c*, *Kapiolani* 31
Crathur' (whisky) been takin' a dhrop o' the *c* *Tomorrow* 11
Crave household shelter *c* From winter rains *Two Voices* 260
I *c* your pardon, O my friend; *In Mem. lxxxv* 100
damsel back To *c* again Sir Lancelot of the King. *Gareth and L* 882
See thou *c* His pardon for thy breaking " 985
C pardon for that insult done the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 583
stay'd to *c* permission of the King, *Balin and Balan* 238
dazzled by the sudden light, and *c* Pardon: *Pelleas and E.* 105
Might I *c* One favour! *Romney's R.* 69
Craved He *c* a fair permission to depart, *Marr. of Geraint* 40
Lancelot at the palace *c* Audience of Guinevere, *Lancelot and E.* 1162
Craven Silenced for ever—*c*—a man of plots, *Gareth and L.* 431
'A *c*; how he hangs his head.' *Geraint and E.* 127
c, weakling, and thrice-beaten hound: *Pelleas and E.* 291
my *c* seeks To wreck thee villainously: *Last Tournament* 548
c shifts, and long crane legs of Mark— " 729
Craw (crow) theer's a *c* to pluck wi' tha, Sam: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 5
Crawin' (crowing) cocks kep a-crawin' an' *c'* *Owd Roa* 106
Crawl Why inch by inch to darkness *c*! *Two Voices* 200
The wrinkled sea beneath him *c's*; *The Eagle* 4
But into some low cave to *c*, *Merlin and V.* 884
Crawl'd (*See also* **Scaped**) *C* slowly with low moans to
where he lay, *Balin and Balan* 592
Pain, that has *c* from the corpse of Pleasure, *Vastness* 17
But 'e creeapt an' 'e *c* along, *Church-warden, etc.* 19

Crawling scorpion *c* over naked skulls;— *Demeter and P.* 78
Crayon Mary, my *c's*! if I can, I will. *Romney's R.* 88
Craze if the King awaken from his *c*, *Gareth and L.* 724
Crazed (*See also* **Craized, Half-crazed**) I saw her
(and I thought him *c*, *Lover's Tale iv* 163
so *c* that at last There were some leap'd *V. of Maeldune* 75
arrogant opulence, fear'd myself turned *c*, *Despair* 78
I *c* myself over their horrible infidel writings? " 87
for War's own sake Is fool, or *c*, or worse; *Epilogue* 31
coals of fire you heap upon my head Have *c* me. *Romney's R.* 142
I was all but *c* With the grief *Bandit's Death* 38
Craziness such a *c* as needs A cell and keeper), *Lover's Tale iv* 164
For such a *c* as Julian's look'd " 168
Crazy when I were so *c* wi' spite, *First Quarrel* 73
Never a prophet so *c*! *The Throstle* 10
Creak but am led by the *c* of the chain, *Rizpah* 7
Creak'd The doors upon their hinges *c*; *Mariana* 62
Cream fruits and *c* Served in the weeping elm; *Gardener's D.* 194
robb'd the farmer of his bowl of *c*: *Princess v* 223
Cream-white Her *c-w* mule his pastern set: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
Crease (weapon) cursed Malayan *c*, and battle clubs *Princess, Pro.* 21
Create Life eminent *c's* the shade of death; *Love and Death* 13
Creation Yet could not all *c* pierce *A Character* 5
And all *c* in one act at once, *Princess iii* 325
serene *C* minted in the golden moods " *v* 194
And love *C's* final law— *In Mem. lvi* 14
To which the whole *c* moves. " *Con.* 144
Creature Did never *c* pass. So slightly, *Talking Oak* 86
But not a *c* was in sight: " 167
happy as God grants To any of his *c's*. *Enoch Arden* 417
As hunters round a hunted *c* draw *Aylmer's Field* 499
the gentle *c* shut from all Her charitable use, " 565
The *c* laid his muzzle on your lap, *Princess ii* 272
Like some wild *c* newly-caged, " 301
So stood that same fair *c* at the door. " 329
The sleek and shining *c's* of the chase, " *v* 155
The lovely, lordly *c* floated on " *vi* 89
Like *c's* native unto gracious act, " *vii* 27
Thy *c*, whom I found so fair. *In Mem., Pro.* 38
leave at times to play As with the *c* of my love; " *lix* 12
O beautiful *c*, what am I *Maud I xvi* 10
A *c* wholly given to brawls and wine, *Marr. of Geraint* 441
To pick the faded *c* from the pool, " 671
they themselves, like *c's* gently bore *Geraint and E.* 191
c's voiceless thro' the fault of birth. " 266
I compel all *c's* to my will.' (repeat) " 629, 673
To chase a *c* that was current then *Merlin and V.* 408
There sat the lifelong *c* of the house. *Lancelot and E.* 1143
or had the boat Become a living *c* clad with wings? *Holy Grail* 519
Are ye but *c's* of the board and bed, *Pelleas and E.* 267
His *c's* to the basement of the tower *Guinevere* 104
and his *c's* took and bare him off, " 109
Had I but loved thy highest *c* here? " 656
but the *c's* had worked their will. *Rizpah* 50
glorious *c* Sank to his setting. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 29
O unhappy *c*! *Forlorn* 11
diseaseful *c* which in Eden was divine, *Happy* 33
I worshipt all too well this *c* of decay, " 45
like a *c* frozen to the heart Beyond all hope *Death of Œnone* 73
tenderest Christ-like *c* that ever stept *Charity* 32
Credible I almost think That idiot legend *c*, *Princess v* 158
Credit (s) Hadst thou such *c* with the soul? *In Mem. lxxi* 5
His *c* thus shall set me free; " *lxxx* 13
Credit (verb) The world which *c's* what is done " *lxxx* 17
Credited *See* **Scarce-credited**
Creditor They set an ancient *c* to work: *Edwin Morris* 130
Credulous *c* Of what they long for, *Geraint and E.* 875
Credulousness darken, as he cursed his *c*, *Sea Dreams* 13
Creeap (creep) But *c* along the hedge-bottoms, *Church-warden, etc.* 50
Creeapt (crept) But 'e *c* an' 'e crawl'd along, " 19
Creed compare All *c's* till we have found the one, *Supp. Confessions* 176
The knots that tangle human *c's*, *Clear-headed friend* 3
And other than his form of *c*, *A Character* 29
cares to lisp in love's delicious *c's*: *Caress'd or Chidden* 11
A dust of systems and of *c's*. *Two Voices* 207

Creed (*continued*) I sit as God holding no form of *c*, *Palace of Art* 211
Against the scarlet woman and her *c*; *Sea Dreams* 23
Who keeps the keys of all the *c's*, *In Mem.* *xxiii* 5
wrought With human hands the *c* of *c's* ,, *xxxvi* 10
shriek'd against his *c*— ,, *lvi* 16
Believe me, than in half the *c's*. ,, *xcvi* 12
To cleave a *c* in sects and cries, ,, *cxxviii* 15
The prayer of many a race and *c*, and clime— *To the Queen* *ii* 11
drear night-fold of your fatalist *c*, *Despair* 21
cramping *c's* that had madden'd the peoples ,, 24
Despite of very Faith and *C*, *To Mary Boyle* 51
I hate the rancour of their castes and *c's*, *Akbar's Dream* 65
when *c* and race Shall bear false witness, ,, 97
Like calming oil on all their stormy *c's*, ,, 160
Neither mourn if human *c's* be lower *Faith* 5

Creedless This *c* people will be brought to Christ *Columbus* 189

Creek marish-flowers that throng The desolate *c's* and pools among, *Dying Swan* 41
The Lotos blows by every winding *c*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 101
The sailing moon in *c* and cove; *In Mem.* *ci* 16

Creep (*See also* **Creeëp**) Wind *c*; dews fall chilly: *Leonine Eleg.* 7
These in every shower *c* *A Dirge* 33
a languid fire *c's* Thro' my veins *Eleänore* 130
c's from pine to pine, And loiters, *Œnone* 4
And thro' the moss the ivies *c*, *Lotos-Eaters C. S.* 9
lost their edges, and did *c* Roll'd on each other, *D. of F. Women* 50
C's to the garden water-pipes beneath, ,, 206
c's on, Barge-laden, to three arches of a bridge *Gardener's D.* 42
The slow-worn *c's*, and the thin weasel *Aylmer's Field* 852
Where never *c's* a cloud, or moves a wind, *Lucretius* 106
Could dead flesh *c*, or bits of roasting ox ,, 131
Some ship of battle slowly *c*, *To F. D. Maurice* 26
And like a guilty thing I *c* *In Mem.* *vii* 7
When the blood *c's*, and the nerves prick ,, *l* 2
Must *I* too *c* to the hollow and dash myself *Maud I* *i* 54
Felt a horror over me *c*, ,, *xiv* 35
Always I long to *c* Into some still cavern deep, ,, *II iv* 95
The slow tear *c* from her closed eyelid *Merlin and V.* 906
C with his shadow thro' the court again, *Pelleas and E.* 441
like a new disease, unknown to men, *C's*, *Guinevere* 519
down, down! and *c* thro' the hole! *Def. of Lucknow* 25
who *c* from thought to thought, *Ancient Sage* 103
he—some one— this way *c's*! *The Flight* 70
fire of fever *c's* across the rotted floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
c down to the river-shore, *Charity* 15

Creeper as falls A *c* when the prop is broken, *Aylmer's Field* 810
With *c's* crimsoning to the pinnacles, *The Ring* 82

Creeping (*See also* **A-creëpin, Forward-creeping, Silent-creeping**) *C* thro' blossomy rushes and bowers *Leonine Eleg.* 3
And crystal silence *c* down, *Two Voices* 86
Upon the tortoise *c* to the wall; *D. of F. Women* 27
c on from point to point: *Locksley Hall* 134
comes a hungry people, as a lion *c* nigher, ,, 135
Still *c* with the *c* hours *St. Agnes' Eve* 7

Crept (*See also* **Creëpt**) The cluster'd marish-mosses *c*. *Mariana* 40
deep inlay Of braided blooms unmown, which *c* Adown *Arabian Nights* 29
'From grave to grave the shadow *c*: *Two Voices* 274
And out I stept, and up I *c*: *Edwin Morris* 111
And down my surface *c*. *Talking Oak* 162
C down into the hollows of the wood; *Enoch Arden* 76
Another hand *c* too across his trade ,, 110
He *c* into the shadow: at last he said, ,, 387
c Still downward thinking 'dead ,, 688
C to the gate, and open'd it, ,, 775
With hooded brows I *c* into the hall, *Princess* *iv* 225
As on The Lariano *c* To that fair port *The Daisy* 78
a gentler feeling *c* Upon us: *In Mem.* *xxx* 17
till he *c* from a gutted mine *Maud I* *x* 9
My life has *c* so long on a broken wing ,, *III vi* 1
thro' the peaceful court she *c* And whisper'd: *Merlin and V.* 139
some corruption *c* among his knights, ,, 154
from the carven-work behind him *c* *Lancelot and E.* 436
C to her father, while he mused alone, ,, 748

Crept (*continued*) all that walk'd, or *c*, or perch'd, or flew. *Last Tournament* 367
in the pause she *c* an inch Nearer, *Guinevere* 527
my blood *C* like marsh drains thro' all my languid limbs; *Lover's Tale* *ii* 53
the night has *c* into my heart, *Rizpah* 16
C to his North again, Hoar-headed hero! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 64
Black was the night when we *c* away *Bandit's Death* 25

Crescent (adj.) (*See also* **De-crescent, In-crescent**) many a youth Now *c*, who will come *Lancelot and E.* 448

Crescent (s) Hundreds of *c's* on the roof *Arabian Nights* 129
And April's *c* glimmer'd cold, *Miller's D.* 107
beneath a moon, that, just In *c*, *Audley Court* 81
When down the stormy *c* goes, *Sir Galahad* 25
As when the sun, a *c* of eclipse, *Vision of Sin* 10
A downward *c* of her minion mouth, *Aylmer's Field* 533
To which thy *c* would have grown; *In Mem.* *lxxxiv* 4
To yon hard *c*, as she hangs ,, *cvii* 10
Half-lost in the liquid azure bloom of a *c* of sea, *Maud I* *iv* 5
With this last moon, this *c*— *De Prof. Two G.* 9
red with blood the *C* reels from fight *Montenegro* 6

Crescent-bark range Of vapour buoy'd the *c-b*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 22

Crescent-curve Set in a gleaming river *s* Silver *c-c*, Coming soon, *Princess* *i* 171 *The Ring* 13

Crescent-lit while the balmy glooming, *c-l*, *Gardener's D.* 263

Crescent-moon And clove the Moslem *c-m*, *Happy* 44

Crescent-wise thro' stately theatres Bench'd *c-w*. *Princess* *ii* 370

Cress brook that loves To purl o'er matted *c* *Ode to Memory* 59
I loiter round my *c's*; *The Brook* 181

Crest She watch'd my *c* among them all, *Oriana* 30
lapwing gets himself another *c*; *Locksley Hall* 18
and light as the *c* Of a peacock, *Maud I* *xvi* 16
With but a drying evergreen for *c*, *Gareth and L.* 1116
The giant tower, from whose high *c*, they say, *Marr. of Geraint* 827
stormy *c's* that smoke against the skies, *Lancelot and E.* 484
And wearing but a holly-spray for *c*, *Last Tournament* 172
while he mutter'd, 'Craven *c's*! O shame! ,, 187
Fall, as the *c* of some slow-arching wave, ,, 462
To which for *c* the golden dragon clung *Guinevere* 594
c of the tides Plunged on the vessel *The Wreck* 89
'A warrior's *c* above the cloud of war'— *The Ring* 338

Crete Had rest by stony hills of *C*. *On a Mourner* 35

Crevice shriek'd, Or from the *c* peer'd about. *Mariana* 65
fretful as the wind Pent in a *c*: *Princess* *iii* 81

Crew (s) the seamen Made a gallant *c*, *The Captain* 6
beneath the water *C* and Captain lie; ,, 68
And half the *c* are sick or dead, *The Voyage* 92
They sent a *c* that landing burst away *Enoch Arden* 634
And ever as he mingled with the *c*, ,, 643
a *c* that is neither rude nor rash, *The Islet* 10
mann'd the Revenge with a swarthier alien *c*, *The Revenge* 110
harass'd by the frights Of my first *c*, *Columbus* 68
ran into the hearts of my *c*, *V. of Maeldune* 33
the *c* should cast me into the deep, *The Wreck* 91
the *c* were gentle, the captain kind; ,, 129

Crew (verb) sitting, as I said, The cock *c* loud; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 10

Crichton I call'd him *C*, for he seem'd *Edwin Morris* 21

Cricket (*See also* **Balm-cricket**) The *c* chirps; the light burns low: *D. of the O. Year* 40
not a *c* chirr'd: *In Mem.* *xcv* 6
As that gray *c* chirpt of at our hearth— *Merlin and V.* 110
Than of the myriad *c* of the mead, *Lancelot and E.* 106
And each was as dry as a *c*, *V. of Maeldune* 50

Cricketed They boated and they *c*; *Princess, Pro.* 160

Cried he took the boy that *c* aloud *Dora* 101
when the boy beheld His mother he *c* out ,, 138
Leolin *c* out the more upon them— *Aylmer's Field* 367
mock'd him with returning calm, and *c*: *Lucretius* 25
c out upon herself As having fail'd in duty ,, 277
clapt her hands and *c* for war, *Princess* *iv* 590
So thrice they *c*, I likewise, ,, *Con.* 104
I *c* myself well-nigh blind, *Grandmother* 37
Like those who *c* Diana great: *Lit. Squabbles* 16
So thick they died the people *c*, *The Victim* 5
And *c* with joy, 'The Gods have answer'd: ,, 38

Cried (*continued*) my own sad name in corners *c*, *Maud I vi* 72
Arthur *c* to rend the cloth (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 400, 417
when mounted, *c* from o'er the bridge, *Gareth and L.* 951
Then *c* the fall'n, 'Take not my life: " 973
C out with a big voice, 'What, is he dead?' *Geraint and E.* 541
Here the huge Earl *c* out upon her talk, " 651
had you *c*, or knelt, or pray'd to me, " 844
more than one of us *C* out on Garlon, *Balin and Balan* 123
lost itself in darkness, till she *c*— " 514
I *c* because ye would not pass Beyond it, *Lancelot and E.* 1042
So many knights that all the people *c*, *Holy Grail* 335
'That so *c* out upon me?' " 433
left alone once more, and *c* in grief, " 437
'Queen of Beauty,' in the lists *C*— *Pelleas and E.* 117
his helpless heart Leapt, and he *c*, " 131
from the tower above him *c* Ettarre, " 231
'And oft in dying *c* upon your name.' " 385
And woke again in utter dark, and *c*, *Last Tournament* 623
We *c* when we were parted: *Lover's Tale i* 253
the bones that had laughed and had *c*— *Rizpah* 53
Sir Richard *c* in his English pride, *The Revenge* 82
An' I *c* along wi' the gells, *Village Wife* 96
Fur, lawks! 'ow I *c* when they went, " 111
Some *c* on Cobham, on the good Lord Cobham; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 43
a score of wild birds *C* from the topmost summit *V. of Maeldune* 28
Once in an hour they *c*, " 29
An' I could 'a *c* ammost, *Spinster's S's.* 47
c the king of sacred song; *Locksley H., Sixty* 201
And the Muses *c* with a stormy cry *Dead Prophet* 2
till I *c* again: 'O Miriam, if you love me *The Ring* 262
I *c* for nurse, and felt a gentle hand " 418
I *c* to the Saints to avenge me. *Bandit's Death* 14
that the boy never *c* again. " 28
Crime thorough-edged intellect to part Error from *c*; *Isabel* 15
And all alone in *c*: *Palace of Art* 272
'Heaven heads the count of *c's* *D. of F. Women* 201
When single thought is civil *c*, '*You ask me, why*, 19
if it were blind error or thy *c* *Come not, when, etc.* 7
it was a *c* Of sense avenged by sense *Vision of Sin* 213
'The *c* of sense became The *c* of malice, " 215
keeps his wing'd affections clipt with *c*: *Princess vii* 316
Yet clearest of ambitious *c*, *Ode on Well.* 28
to dodge and palter with a public *c*? *Third of Feb.* 24
And ever weaker grows thro' acted *c*, *Will* 12
Unfetter'd by the sense of *c*, *In Mem. xxvii* 7
Day, mark'd as with some hideous *c*, " *lxxii* 18
I count it *c* To mourn for any overmuch; " *lxxxv* 61
Perhaps from madness, perhaps from *c*, *Maud I xvi* 22
came to loathe His *c* of traitor, *Marr. of Geraint* 594
call him the main cause of all their *c*; *Merlin and V.* 788
that most impute a *c* Are pronest to it, " 825
all her *c*, All—all—the wish to prove him " 864
blaze the *c* of Lancelot and the Queen.' *Pelleas and E.* 570
Lured by the *c's* and frailties of the court, *Guinevere* 136
think not that I come to urge thy *c's*, " 532
A shameful sense as of a cleaving *c*— *Lover's Tale i* 794
or such *c's* As holy Paul— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 109
curbing *c's* that scandalised the Cross, *Columbus* 193
But the *c*, if a *c*, of her oldest-born, *Despair* 78
crown'd for a virtue, or hang'd for a *c*? " 76
C and hunger cast our maidens *Locksley H., Sixty* 220
'Who was witness of the *c*? *Forlorn* 7
His *c* was of the senses: *Romney's R.* 151
Whose *c* had half unpeopled Ilion, *Death of Œnone* 61
his kisses were red with his *c*, *Bandit's Death* 13
Crimson (adj.) (*See also* **Silvery-crimson**) above, *C*, *Gareth and L.* 913
a slender banneret fluttering. *Holy Grail* 154
c in the belt of strange device, A *c* grail " 847
All pall'd in *c* samite, *In Mem. ciii* 55
We steer'd her toward a *c* cloud *The Dreamer* 12
c with battles, and hollow with graves, *L. of Shalott ii* 22
Crimson (s) long-hair'd page in *c* clad, *Mariana in the S.* 25
Till all the *c* changed, and past *Locksley Hall* 17
In the Spring a fuller *c* comes *Day-Dm., Pro.* 16
add A *c* to the quaint Macaw, *In Mem. xcviii* 32
Crimson (s) (*continued*) rocket molten into flakes Of *c* *Gareth and L.* 1365
Sunder the glooming *c* on the marge, *Marr. of Geraint* 10
In *c's* and in purples and in gems. *V. of Maeldune* 61
the *c* and scarlet of berries that flamed *Locksley H., Sixty* 34
Close beneath the casement *c* *The Ring* 250
Was all ablaze with *c* to the roof, *St. Telemachus* 18
but—when now Bathed in that lurid *c*— *Eleanore* 12
Crimson (verb) *C's* over an inland mere, *In Mem. lxxxix* 47
Crimson-circled Before the *c-c* star *Tithonus* 56
Crimson'd glow that slowly *c* all Thy presence *Milton* 15
Crimson hued *c-h* the stately palmwoods Whisper *Princess iv* 191
Crimson-rolling when the *c-r* eye Glares ruin,
Crimson-threaded When from *c-t* lips Silver-treble laughter trilleth: *Lilian* 23
Cripple a story which in rougher shape Came from a grizzled *c*, *Aylmer's Field* 8
he met *c*, one that held a hand for alms— *Pelleas and E.* 542
Crisp To make the sullen surface *c*. *In Mem. xlix* 8
Crispeth The babbling runnel *c*, *Claribel* 19
Critic No *c* I—would all them masterpieces: *Princess i* 145
Musician, painter, sculptor, *c*, " *ii* 178
And like the *c's* blurring comment *Sisters (E. and E.)* 104
And the *C's* rarer still. *Poets and Critics* 16
Critic-pen Unboding *c-p*. *Will Water.* 12
Croak *c* thee sister, or the meadow-crake *Princess iv* 124
When did a frog coarser *c* upon our Helicon? *Trans. of Homer* 1
For a raven ever *c's*, at my side, *Maud I vi* 57
Once at the *c* of a Raven who crost it, *Merlin and the G.* 24
Croak'd A blot in heaven, the Raven, flying high, *C*, *Guinevere* 131
Crocodile *C's* wept tears for thee: *A Dirge* 22
Crocus at their feet the *c* brake like fire, *Œnone* 96
From one hand droop'd a *c*: *Palace of Art* 119
C, anemone, violet, *To F. D. Maurice* 41
And we roll'd upon capes of *c* *V. of Maeldune* 17
in this roaring moon of daffodil And *c*, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 8
groundflame of the *c* breaks the mould, *Prog. of Spring* 1
Croft Thro' *c's* and pastures wet with dew *Two Voices* 14
Started a green linnet Out of the *c*; *Minnie and Winnie* 18
an' thy windmill oop o' the *c*, *Spinster's S's.* 73
Cromlech And cleaves to cairn and *c* still; *To the Queen ii* 41
Crone rhymes and scraps of ancient *c's*, *Lover's Tale i* 289
Garrulous old *c*, *The Ring* 120
Crook *C* and turn upon itself *Locksley H., Sixty* 256
Crooked Lame, *c*, reeling, livid, *Death of Œnone* 27
Crop (of a bird) And cramm'd a plumper *c*; *Will Water.* 124
Like any pigeon will I cram his *c*, *Gareth and L.* 459
Crop (verb) call him overquick To *c* his own sweet rose *Merlin and V.* 725
Cropt They might have *c* the myriad flower of May, *Balin and Balan* 577
Cross (s) (*See also* **Catholic Cross, Crass, Market-Cross**)
A broken chancel with a broken *c*, *M. d'Arthur* 9
I lift the *c*, and strive and wrestle *St. S. Stylites* 118
I smote them with the *c*; " 173
Fly happy with the mission of the *C*; *Golden Year* 43
Made Him his catspaw and the *C* his tool, *Sea Dreams* 190
They mark'd it with the red *c* to the fall, *Princess vi* 41
Under the *c* of gold That shines *Ode on Well.* 49
roll'd Thro' the dome of the golden *c*; " 61
the *c* And those around it and the Crucified, *Com. of Arthur* 272
like the *c* her great and goodly arms Stretch'd *Gareth and L.* 218
Thorns of the crown and shivers of the *c*, *Balin and Balan* 111
beat the *c* to earth, and break the King " 458
lone woman, weeping near a *c*, Stay'd him. *Last Tournament* 493
A broken chancel with a broken *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 177
the copse, the fountain and—a *C*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 127
how I anger'd Arundel asking me To worship Holy *C*! " 136
I said, a *c* of flesh and blood And holier. " 137
we, who bore the *C* Thither, were excommunicated *Columbus* 191
curbing crimes that scandalised the *C*, " 193
'He that has nail'd all flesh to the *C*, *Vastness* 28
My soldier of the *C*! it is he and he *Happy* 12
My warrior of the Holy *C* and of the conquering sword. " 21
yesterday They bore the *C* before you " 48
Touch'd at the golden *C* of the churches, *Merlin and the G.* 68
under the *C'es* The dead man's garden, " 105
sunset glared against a *c* *St. Telemachus* 5

Cross (verb) Nor any cloud would *c* the vault — *Mariana in the S.* 38
he was wrong to *c* his father thus: — *Dora* 148
Should my Shadow *c* thy thoughts Too sadly — *Love and Duty* 88
Should it *c* thy dreams, O might it come — ,, 92
the lonely seabird *c'ss* With one waft of the wing. — *The Captain* 71
Not for three years to *c* the liberties; — *Princess* ii 71
It *c'ss* here, it *c'ss* there, — *Maud II* iv 70
never shadow of mistrust can *c* Between us. — *Marr. of Geraint* 815
shadow of mistrust should never *c* — *Geraint and E.* 248
Your leave, my lord, to *c* the room, — ,, 298
He shall not *c* us more; — ,, 342
I forbear you thus: *c* me no more. — ,, 678
To *c* our mighty Lancelot in his loves! — *Lancelot and E.* 688
To *c* between their happy star and them? — *Lover's Tale* i 730
Cross-bones carved *c-b*, the types of Death, — *Will Water.* 245
Cross'd-Crost (*See also* **Crasst**) And they *cross'd* themselves for fear, — *L. of Shalott* iv 49
Sometimes your shadow *cross'd* the blind. — *Miller's D.* 124
And *cross'd* the garden to the gardener's lodge, — *Audley Court* 17
then we *crost* Between the lakes, and clamber'd — *Golden Year* 5
And seldom *crost* her threshold, — *Enoch Arden* 337
Abhorrent of a calculation *crost*, — ,, 473
crost By that old bridge which, half in ruins — *The Brook* 78
where the waters marry—*crost*, Whistling a random bar — ,, 81
Then *crost* the common into Darnley chase — ,, 132
He seldom *crost* his child without a sneer; — *Aylmer's Field* 562
then we *crost* To a livelier land; — *Princess* i 109
back again we *crost* the court To Lady Psyche's: — ,, ii 100
We *cross'd* the street and gain'd a petty mound — ,, iv 557
But when we *crost* the Lombard plain — *The Daisy* 49
The shade by which my life was *crost*, — *In Mem.* lxvi 5
little thumb, That *crost* the trencher — *Marr. of Geraint* 396
Crost and came near, lifted adoring eyes, — *Geraint and E.* 304
A walk of lilies *crost* it to the bower: — *Balin and Balan* 243
every margin scribbled, *crost*, and cramm'd With comment, — *Merlin and V.* 677
was it earthly passion *crost*?' — *Holy Grail* 29
with the bones of men, Not to be *crost*, — ,, 501
every bridge as quickly as he *crost* Sprang into fire — ,, 505
crost the dimness of a cloud Floating, — *Pelleas and E.* 37
Then he *crost* the court, And spied not any light — ,, 418
her thin hands *crost* on her breast— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
Wiclif-preacher whom I *crost* In flying hither! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 38
Cross'd! for once he sailed the sea — *Locksley H., Sixty* 29
at the croak of a Raven who *crost* it, — *Merlin and the G.* 24
shadowy fighters *crost* The disk, — *St. Telemachus* 23
When I have *crost* the bar. — *Crossing the Bar* 16
Crossing (part) And, *c*, oft we saw the glisten — *The Daisy* 35
I past him, I was *c* his lands; — *Maud I* xiii 6
Rivulet *c* my ground, — ,, xxi 1
Guinevere was *c* the great hall Cast herself down, — *Merlin and V.* 65
c her own picture as she came, — *Lover's Tale* iv 286
we saw your soldiers *c* the ridge, — *Bandit's Death* 21
Crossing (s) Who sweep the *c's*, wet or dry, — *Will Water.* 47
Cross-lightnings *c-l* of four chance-met eyes — *Aylmer's Field* 129
Cross-pipes carved *c-p*, and, underneath, — *Will Water.* 247
Cross-road stake and the *c-r*, fool, if you will, — *Despair* 116
Crost *See* **Cross'd**
Crotchet Chimeras, *c's*, Christmas solecisms, — *Princess, Pro.* 203
Crouch'd with playful tail *C* fawning in the weed. — *Œnone* 201
I *c* on one that rose Twenty by measure; — *St. S. Stylites* 88
I *c* upon deck— — *The Wreck* 120
She *c*, she tore him part from part, — *Dead Prophet* 69
heard as we *c* below, The clatter of arms, — *Bandit's Death* 23
Crow (s) (*See also* **Crawe**) Perch'd like a *c* upon a three-legg'd stool, — *Audley Court* 45
many-winter'd *c* that leads — *Locksley Hall* 68
ere the hateful *c* shall tread The corners — *Will Water.* 235
a troop of carrion *c's* Hung like a cloud — *Merlin and V.* 598
sober rook And carrion *c* cry 'Mortgage.' — *The Ring* 174
Crow (verb) she heard the night-fowl *c*: — *Mariana* 26
Before the red cock *c's* from the farm — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 23
The cock *c's* ere the Christmas morn, — *Sir Galahad* 51
And the cock couldn't *c*, — *V. of Maeldune* 18
and *c's* to the sun and the moon, — *Despair* 90
Crow (verb) *continued* he *c's* before his time; — *The Flight* 3
Crowd (s) I saw *c's* in columned sanctuaries: — *D. of F. Women* 22
The *c's*, the temples, waver'd, — ,, 114
To me, methought, who waited with a *c*, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 20
A *c* of hopes, That sought to sow themselves — *Gardener's D.* 64
To tear his heart before the *c*! — *You might have won* 36
those that held their heads above the *c*, — *The Brook* 10
Among the honest shoulders of the *c*, — *Sea Dreams* 166
while none mark'd it, on the *c* Broke, — ,, 234
c's that in an hour Of civic tumult — *Lucretius* 168
they gave The park, the *c*, the house; — *Princess, Pro.* 94
preach'd An universal culture for the *c*, — ,, 109
as we came, the *c* dividing clove An advent — ,, iv 283
I know Your faces there in the *c*— — ,, 510
thereat the *c* Muttering, dissolved: — ,, 522
the *c* were swarming now, To take their leave, — ,, *Con.* 37
civic manhood firm against the *c*— — ,, 57
For me, the genial day, the happy *c*, — ,, 75
let the sorrowing *c* about it grow, — *Ode on Well.* 16
Till *c's* at length be sane and crowns be just. — ,, [illegible]
dark *c* moves, and there are sobs and tears; — ,, 268
c's that stream from yawning doors, — *In Mem.* lxx 9
more content, He told me, lives in any *c*, — ,, xcviii 26
To fool the *c* with glorious lies, — ,, cxxviii 14
Thro' all that *c* confused and loud, — *Maud II* iv 71
turn thy wheel above the staring *c*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 356
such blows, that all the *c* Wonder'd, — ,, 564
and in this Are harlots like the *c*, — *Merlin and V.* 831
c Will murmur, 'Lo the shameless ones, — *Lancelot and E.* 99
Then of the *c* ye took no more account — ,, 105
And by the gateway stirr'd a *c*; — *Holy Grail* 424
rough *c*, Hearing he had a difference with their priests, — ,, 673
no precaution used, among the *c*, — *Guinevere* 519
But as a Latin Bible to the *c*; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 18
And then in Latin to the Latin *c*, — ,, 31
a *c* Throng'd the waste field about the city gates: — ,, 39
I saw your face that morning in the *c*. — *Columbus* 7
the *c* would roar For blood, for war, — *Tiresias* 64
the heart of a listening *c*— — *The Wreck* 47
dark-muffled Russian *c* Folded its wings — *Heavy Brigade* 38
That all the *c* might stare. — *Dead Prophet* 16
lawless crown As of the lawless *c*; — *Freedom* 32
there past a *c* With shameless laughter, — *St. Telemachus* 38
draw The *c* from wallowing in the mire — *Akbar's Dream* 141
Crowd (verb) They come, they *c* upon me all at once— — *Lover's Tale* i 47
Launch your vessel, And *c* your canvas, — *Merlin and the G.* 127
Crowded *C* with driving atomies, — *Lover's Tale* ii 174
Crow'd *C* lustier late and early, — *Will Water.* 126
maid, That over *c* for kisses. — *Princess* ii 280
The cock has *c* already once, — *The Flight* 3
Crowfoot cowslip and the *c* are over all the hill, — *May Queen* 38
Crowing (*See also* **A-crawin', Crawin'**) At midnight the cock was *c*, — *Oriana* 12
Came *c* over Thames. — *Will Water.* 140
Crown (diadem, etc.) Revered Isabel, the *c* and head, — *Isabel* 10
better than to own A *c*, a sceptre, — *Ode to Memory* 121
With a *c* of gold, On a throne? — *The Merman* 6
under my starry sea-bud *c* Low adown — *The Mermaid* 16
Gliding with equal *c's* two serpents led — *Alexander* 6
his ample bound to some new *c*:— — *Poland* 8
from his cold *c* And crystal silence — *Two Voices* 85
Ilion's column'd citadel, The *c* of Troas. — *Œnone* 14
from all neighbour *c's* Alliance and allegiance, — ,, 124
rolling to and fro The heads and *c's* of kings; — *Palace of Art* 152
Last May we made a *c* of flowers: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 9
only toil, the roof and *c* of things? — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 24
soldier found Me lying dead, my *c* about my brows, — *D. of F. Women* 162
And, King-like, wears the *c*: — *Of old sat Freedom* 16
Three Queens with *c's* of gold— — *M. d'Arthur* 198
those moments when we met, The *c* of all, — *Edwin Morris* 70
the angel there That holds a *c*? — *St. S. Stylites* 204
'tis here again; the *c*! the *c*! — ,, 208
That a sorrow's *c* of sorrow is — *Locksley Hall* 76
The mountain stirr'd its bushy *c*, — *Amphion* 25
In robe and *c* the King stept down, — *Beggar Maid* 5

Crown (diadem, etc.) (*continued*) doom Of those
that wear the Poet's *c*: *You might have won* 10
slender coco's drooping *c* of plumes, *Enoch Arden* 574
And so she wears her error like a *c* *Princess iii* 111
gold That veins the world were pack'd to make your *c*, " *iv* 513
one that sought but Duty's iron *c* *Ode on Well.* 122
crowds at length be sane and *c's* be just. " 169
he wears a truer *c* Than any wreath " 276
It wore a *c* of light, *The Flower* 10
And you my wren with a *c* of gold, *Window. Spring* 11
flit like the king of the wrens with a *c* of fire. " *Ay.* 16
I wore them like a civic *c*: *In Mem. lxix* 8
The fool that wears a *c* of thorns: " 12
He look'd upon my *c* and smiled: " 16
But ill for him that wears a *c*, " *cxxvii* 9
has past and leaves The *C* a lonely splendour. *Ded. of Idylls* 49
More like are we to reave him of his *c* *Gareth and L.* 419
Thorns of the *c* and shivers of the cross, *Balin and Balan* 111
'Thou shalt put the *c* to use. The *c* is but the
shadow of the King, " 202
Balin bare the *c*, and all the 'nights Approved him, " 209
Before another wood, the royal *c* Sparkled, " 462
'Lo there' she cried—'a *c*— " 465
I charge thee by that *c* upon thy shield, " 481
Drove his mail'd heel athwart the royal *c*, " 540
Else never had he borne her *c*, " 566
Trampled ye thus on that which bare the *C*?' " 602
wreath of beauty thine the *c* of power, *Merlin and V.* 79
he, that once was king, had on a *c* Of diamonds, *Lancelot and E.* 45
from the skull the *c* Roll'd into light, " 50
he had the gems Pluck'd from the *c*, " 57
Since to his *c* the golden dragon clung, " 434
statue in the mould Of Arthur, made by Merlin, with a *c*, *Holy Grail* 239
the *c* And both the wings are made of gold, " 241
a *c* of gold About a casque all jewels; " 410
And from the *c* thereof a carcanet Of ruby *Last Tournament* 6
high on land, A *c* of towers. " 506
then this *c* of towers So shook to such a roar " 620
Three queens with *c's* of gold: *Pass. of Arthur* 366
The loyal to their *c* Are loyal to their own far sons, *To the Queen ii* 27
great *c* of beams about his brows— *Lover's Tale i* 672
the cope and *c* Of all I hoped and fear'd! " *ii* 27
clutch'd the sacred *c* of Prester John, *Columbus* 110
feed the rebels of the *c*, " 131
A *c* the Singer hopes may last, *Epilogue* 38
I should wear my *c* entire *Helen's Tower* 9
Thou loather of the lawless *c* *Freedom* 31
Wilt neither quit the widow'd *C* *Prin. Beatrice* 15
To wreathe a *c* not only for the king *Akbar's Dream* 23
The shadow of a *c*, that o'er him hung, *D. of the Duke of C.* 2

Crown (five shillings) (*See also* **Half-crown**) and
he gave the ringers a *c*. *Grandmother* 58

Crown (verb) this high dial, which my sorrow *c's*— *St. S. Stylites* 95
C thyself, worm, and worship thine own lusts!— *Aylmer's Field* 650
you fair stars that *c* a happy day *Maud I xviii* 30
c thee king Far in the spiritual city:' *Holy Grail* 161
and one will *c* me king Far in the spiritual city; " 482
However they may *c* him otherwhere. " 902
To *c* it with herself. *Lover's Tale i* 63
who *c's* himself Above the naked poisons " 355
It still were right to *c* with song *Epilogue* 38

Crown'd (*See also* **Citadel-crown'd, Fire-crown'd, Glory-crown'd**) 'The simple senses *c* his head: *Two Voices* 277
night divine *C* dying day with stars, *Palace of Art* 184
A name for ever!—lying robed and *c*, *D. of F. Women* 163
I shall be saved; Yea, *c* a saint. *St. S. Stylites* 153
Catch me who can, and make the catcher *c*— *Golden Year* 18
reissuing, robed and *c*, To meet her lord, *Godiva* 77
Like Heavenly hope she *c* the sea, *The Voyage* 70
and true love *C* after trial; *Aylmer's Field* 100
two fair images, Both *c* with stars *Sea Dreams* 241
C with a flower or two, *Lucretius* 229
and *c* with all her flowers. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 41
And, *c* with all the season lent, *In Mem. xxii* 6
c The purple brows of Olivet. " *xxxi* 11

Crown'd (*continued*) When *c* with blessing she doth rise *In Mem. xl* 5
I see thee sitting *c* with good, " *lxxxiv* 5
Or, *c* with attributes of woe " *cxviii* 18
for he heard of Arthur newly *c*, *Com. of Arthur* 41
clamour'd for a king, Had Arthur *c*; " 236
Arthur sat *C* on the dais, " 258
the King stood out in heaven, *C*. " 444
And *c* with fleshless laughter— *Gareth and L.* 1383
he *c* A happy life with a fair death, *Geraint and E.* 967
had I *c* With my slain self the heaps *Balin and Balan* 177
were he not *c* King, coward, and fool.' *Merlin and V.* 789
Her godlike head *c* with spiritual fire, " 837
Arthur, long before they *c* him King, *Lancelot and E.* 34
Lancelot's azure lions, *c* with gold, " 663
the gilded parapets were *c* With faces, *Pelleas and E.* 165
there before the people *c* herself: " 174
c the state pavilion of the King, *Guinevere* 393
dying thus, *C* with her highest act *Lover's Tale i* 216
with my work thus *C* her clear forehead. " 345
where that day I *c* myself as king, " 592
Julian, who himself was *c* With roses, " *iv* 296
There *c* with worship— *Tiresias* 175
whether *c* for a virtue, or hang'd for a crime? *Despair* 76
Her shadow *c* with stars— *Ancient Sage* 201
songs in praise of death, and *c* with flowers! " 209
C with sunlight—over darkness— *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
C so long with a diadem Never worn by a worthier, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 7
Love for the maiden, *c* with marriage, *Vastness* 23
maiden-Princess, *c* with flowers, *The Ring* 185
the *c* ones all disappearing! *Parnassus* 13
C her knights, and flush'd as red As poppies when
she *c* it. *The Tourney* 16

Crowning Knighted by Arthur at his *c*— *Com. of Arthur* 175
And *c's* and dethronements: *To the Queen ii* 15

Crown-farm Sold the *c-f's* for all but nothing, *Columbus* 132

Crown-royal bear her own *c-r* upon shield, *Balin and Balan* 200
Why wear ye this *c-r* upon shield?' " 338
'Why wear ye that *c-r*?' " 348
" 390

Crown scandalous wear ye still that same *c-s*?'

Crowsfoot Made wet the crafty *c* round his eye; *Sea Dreams* 187

Crucified either they were stoned or *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 51
the cross And those around it and the *C*, *Com. of Arthur* 273

Crucifix Or the maid-mother by a *c*, *Palace of Art* 93

Cruel *c* as a schoolboy ere he grows To Pity— *Walk. to the Mail* 109
'*C*, *c* the words I said! *Edward Gray* 17
more harsh and *c* Seem'd the Captain's mood. *The Captain* 13
no tenderness—Too hard, too *c*: *Princess v* 516
O *c*, there was nothing wild or strange, *Merlin and V.* 860

Cruel-hearted They call me *c-h*, but I care not *May Queen* 19

Crueller *C*: as not passing thro' the fire *Aylmer's Field* 671
'O *c* than was ever told in tale, *Merlin and V.* 858
which was *c*? which was worse? *Locksley H., Sixty* 88

Cruelty Infinite *c* rather that made everlasting Hell, *Despair* 96

Cruet gentlemen, That trifle with the *c*. *Will Water.* 232

Crumble touch it, it will *c* into dust.' *Holy Grail* 439
and they *c* into dust. *Locksley H., Sixty* 72

Crumbled Till public wrong be *c* into dust, *Ode on Well.* 167
Fell into dust, and *c* in the dark— *Lover's Tale i* 95

Crumpled More *c* than a poppy from the sheath, *Princess v* 29
the rest Were *c* inwards. *The Ring* 454

Crupper Beyond his horse's *c* and the bridge, *Gareth and L.* 966
length of lance and arm beyond The *c*. *Geraint and E.* 464

Crusade to lead A new *c* against the Saracen, *Columbus* 103
lead One last *c* against the Saracen, " 239

Crush (s) great the *c* was, and each base, *Princess vi* 353

Crush (verb) Like a rose-leaf I will *c* thee, *Lilian* 29
Will *c* her pretty maiden fancies dead *Princess i* 88
Or *c* her, like a vice of blood, *In Mem. iii* 15
this Order lives to *c* All wrongers *Gareth and L.* 625
when I thought he meant To *c* me, *Holy Grail* 116
he sail'd the sea to *c* the Moslem in his pride; *Locksley H., Sixty* 29

Crush'd (*See also* **Half-crushed**) I *c* them on my breast, my
mouth; *Fatima* 12
sin, that *c* My spirit flat before thee. *St. S. Stylites* 25
like monstrous apes they *c* my chest: " 174

Crush'd (*continued*) Lady Psyche will be *c*; *Princess iii* 63
she *c* The scrolls together, " *iv* 393
record of her wrongs, And *c* to death: " *v* 144
I found, tho' *c* to hard and dry, *The Daisy* 97
Had bruised the herb and *c* the grape, *In Mem. xxxv* 23
Mangled, and flatter'd, and *c*, *Maud I* v 7
c with a tap Of my finger-nail *Maud II* ii 21
c in the clash of jarring claims, " *III* vi 44
c The Idolaters, and made the people free? *Gareth and L.* 136
c the man Inward, and either fell, *Balin and Balan* 502
her feet unseen *C* the wild passion out *Lancelot and E.* 742
Then *c* the saddle with his thighs, *Pelleas and E.* 459
Caught in a mill and *c*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
he was *c* in a moment and died, *Charity* 21
Crushing Raw from the prime, and *c* down his mate; *Princess ii* 121
Crust one slough and *c* of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 2
saw Thee woman through the *c* of iron moods *Princess vii* 342
Crusted flower-plots Were thickly *c*, one and all: *Mariana* 2
Crutch Weak Truth a-leaning on her *c*, *Clear-headed friend* 15
Cry (*s*) (*See also* **Battle-cry, War-cry**) I cry aloud: none
hear my *cries*, *Oriana* 73
one deep *c* Of great wild beasts; *Palace of Art* 282
the deep behind him, and a *c* Before. *M. d'Arthur* 184
A *c* that shiver'd to the tingling stars, " 199
the boy's *c* came to her from the field, *Dora* 104
lest a *c* Should break his sleep by night, *Walk. to the Mail* 73
In one blind *c* of passion and of pain, *Love and Duty* 80
Begins the scandal and the *c*: *You might have won* 16
In him woke, With his first babe's first *c*, *Enoch Arden* 85
Forward she started with a happy *c*, " 151
all the younger ones with jubilant *cries* Broke " 377
hard upon the *c* of 'breakers' came " 548
send abroad a shrill and terrible *c*, " 768
gave A half-incredulous, half-hysterical *c*. " 853
knew he wherefore he had made the *c*; *Aylmer's Field* 589
Clung to the mother, and sent out a *c* *Sea Dreams* 245
A music harmonizing our wild *cries*, " 255
The plaintive *c* jarr'd on her ire; *Princess iv* 393
To lag behind, scared by the *c* they made, " *v* 94
rose a *c* As if to greet the king; " 248
clash'd His iron palms together with a *c*; " 354
She nor swoon'd, nor utter'd *c*: " *vi* 2
went up a great *c*, The Prince is slain. " 25
piteous was the *c*: " 142
and out of languor leapt a *c*; " *vii* 155
Sent from a dewy breast a *c* for light: " 253
Whose crying is a *c* for gold: *The Daisy* 94
He heard a fierce mermaiden *c*, *Sailor Boy* 6
Greater than I—is that your *c*? *Spiteful Letter* 17
He caught her away with a sudden *c*; *The Victim* 69
Forgive these wild and wandering *cries*, *In Mem., Pro.* 41
From out waste places comes a *c*, " *iii* 7
And with no language but a *c*. " *liv* 20
To raise a *c* that lasts not long, " *lxxv* 10
strange Was love's dumb *c* defying change " *xcv* 27
The roofs, that heard our earliest *c*, " *cii* 3
With overthrowings, and with *cries*, " *cxiii* 19
To cleave a creed in sects and *cries*, " *cxxviii* 15
A *c* above the conquer'd years " *cxxxi* 7
A wounded thing with a rancorous *c*, *Maud I x* 34
And there rises ever a passionate *c* " *II i* 5
there rang on a sudden a passionate *c*, A *c* for a brother's blood: " 33
rings on a sudden a passionate *c*, " *iv* 47
loyal people shouting a battle *c*, " *III vi* 35
'Ay,' said the King, 'and hear ye such a *c*? *Com. of Arthur* 337
Died but of late, and sent his *c* to me, " 361
there were *cries* and clashings in the nest, *Gareth and L.* 70
Gareth crying prick'd against the *c*; " 1221
rose a *c* That Edyrn's men were on them, *Marr. of Geraint* 638
Sent forth a sudden sharp and bitter *c*, *Geraint and E.* 722
c of children, Enid's and Geraint's " 965
from the castle a *c* Sounded across the court, *Balin and Balan* 399
Pellam's feeble *c* 'Stay, stay him! " 420
Utter'd a little tender dolorous *c* *Lancelot and E.* 817

Cry (*s*) (*continued*) overhead Thunder, and in the thunder was a *c*. *Holy Grail* 185
I saw the Holy Grail and heard a *c*— " 291
ye know the *cries* of all my realm Pass thro' this hall— " 315
Such was his *c*: for having heard the King *Pelleas and E.* 10
thro' the wind Pierced over a child's *c*: *Last Tournament* 17
She ended, and the *c* of a great jousts " 51
mantle clung, And pettish *cries* awoke, " 214
Nor heard the King for their own *cries*, " 472
cities burnt, and with a *c* she woke. *Guinevere* 83
I cry my *c* in silence, and have done. " 201
Then on a sudden a *c*, 'The King.' " 411
but in going mingled with dim *cries* *Pass. of Arthur* 41
are those dim *cries* Thine? " 47
Nor any *c* of Christian heard thereon, " 128
King am I, whatsoever be their *c*: " 162
heard the deep behind him, and a *c* Before. " 352
A *c* that shiver'd to the tingling stars, " 367
Like the last echo born of a great *c*, " 459
witness, too, the silent *c*, *To the Queen ii* 10
sent my *c* Thro' the blank night to Him *Lover's Tale i* 751
I flung myself upon him In tears and *cries*: " *ii* 90
Cries of the partridge like a rusty key " 115
guests broke in upon him with meeting hands And *cries* " *iv* 239
Rush'd at each other with a *c*, " 373
hear that *c* of my boy that was dead, *Rizpah* 45
strangled vanity Utter'd a stifled *c*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 200
there was a phantom *c* that I heard as I tost about, *In the Child. Hosp.* 63
and heard their musical *c*— *V. of Maeldune* 97
when the brazen *c* of Ækidês *Achilles over the T.* 22
Never a *c* so desolate, *Despair* 59
Gone the *c* of 'Forward, Forward,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 73
Let us hush this *c* of 'Forward' " 78
Cries of unprogressive dotage " 153
leave the dog too lame to follow with the *c*, " 226
the Muses cried with a stormy *c* *Dead Prophet* 2
O scorner of the party *c* *Freedom* 25
mighty was the mother's childless *c*, A *c* *Demeter and P.* 32
he, the God of dreams, who heard my *c*, " 91
lover thro' this ring Had sent his *c* for her forgiveness, *The Ring* 233
I myself was maddon'd with her *c*, " 405
Nor lend an ear to random *cries*, *Politics* 7
from out the long ravine below, She heard a wailing *c*, *Death of Œnone* 20
following, as in trance, the silent *c*. " 86
the *c* from off the mosque, *Akbar's Dream* 149
on the sudden, and with a *c* 'Saleem' " 184
till the little one utter'd a *c*. *Bandit's Death* 26
Cry (*verb*) I *c* aloud: none hear my cries, *Oriana* 73
Call to each other and whoop and *c* *The Merman* 26
every smouldering town *Cries* to Thee, *Poland* 6
Cries to Thee, 'Lord, how long shall these things be? " 9
Than *c* for strength, remaining weak, *Two Voices* 95
'*C*, faint not: either Truth is born " 181
'*C*, faint not, climb: the summits slope " 184
We did so laugh and *c* with you, *D. of the O. Year* 25
Yet cease I not to clamour and to *c*, *St. S. Stylites* 42
for a tender voice will *c*. *Locksley Hall* 87
C down the past, not only we, *Godiva* 7
bade him *c*, with sound of trumpet, " 36
c For that which all deny them— *Will Water.* 45
let the wind sweep and the plover *c*; *Come not, when, etc.* 5
C to the summit, 'Is there any hope? *Vision of Sin* 220
I *c* to vacant chairs and widow'd walls, *Aylmer's Field* 720
Must *c* to these the last of theirs, " 792
I *c* to thee To kiss thy Mavors, *Lucretius* 81
Earth Reels, and the herdsmen *c*; *Princess v* 529
I cannot *c* for him, Annie: *Grandmother* 15
Than if the crowded Orb should *c* *Lit. Squabbles* 15
With morning wakes the will, and *cries*, *In Mem. iv* 15
thought That *cries* against my wish for thee. " *xc* 24
C thro' the sense to hearten trust " *cxvi* 7
Then was I as a child that *cries*, " *cxxiv* 19
I to *c* out on pride Who have won *Maud I xii* 17

Cry (verb) (*continued*) rose *cries*, 'She is near, she is near;' *Maud I xvii* 63
I will *c* to the steps above my head " *II v* 101
A *c* from out the dawning of my life, *Com. of Arthur* 333
Who will *c* shame? *Gareth and L.* 942
and *c*, 'Thou hast made us lords, " 1131
mother-maidenhood of Heaven, *C* out upon her. *Balin and Balan* 522
children cast their pins and nails, and *c*, *Merlin and V.* 430
she heard Sir Lancelot *c* in the court, *Lancelot and E.* 344
I *c* my cry in silence, *Guinevere* 201
'O mother!' I heard him *c*. *Rizpah* 12
an' saw she begins to *c*, *North. Cobbler* 71
I should *c* to the dear Lord Jesus to help me, *In the Child. Hosp.* 49
Before thy light, and *c* continually—*C* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 85
that men *C* out against thee: *Columbus* 158
So dark that men *c* out against the Heavens, *Ancient Sage* 172
weep my fill once more, and *c* myself to rest! *The Flight* 6
Cries to Weakest as to Strongest, *Lock. H., Sixty* 110
Nay, your pardon, *c* your 'forward,' " 225
Too many a voice may *c* That man *Epilogue* 72
Far off a phantom cuckoo *cries* *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 19
sober rook And carrion crow *c* 'Mortgage.' *The Ring* 174
Nor even a Sir Joshua, some will *c*, *Romney's R.* 47
some *c* 'Quick' and some *c* 'Slow,' *Politics* 9
Shall the rose *C* to the lotus *Akbar's Dream* 37
And a beggar began to *c* 'Food, food *Voice spake, etc.* 5
Cryin' (part) an' *c* and tearin' 'er 'air, *North. Cobbler* 34
but we hard it *c*, 'Ochone!' *Tomorrow* 84
Crying (part) (*See also* **A-cryin', Cryin', Keenin'**) *c* to *Enoch Arden* [illegible]
each other And calling, " [illegible]
C with a loud voice 'A sail! *Aylmer's Field* 576
And *c* upon the name of Leolin, *Princess iv* 484
Some *c* there was an army in the land, *In Mem. liv* 18
An infant *c* in the night: An infant *c* for the light: " *cxxiv* 20
But, *c*, knows his father near; *Maud I xii* 4
They were *c* and calling. " 28
Were *c* and calling to her, *Gareth and L.* 436
many another suppliant *c* came With noise " 333
Then came a widow *c* to the King, " 350
Came yet another widow *c* to him, " 1221
Gareth *c* prick'd against the cry; *Merlin and V.* 943
flying back and *c* out, 'O Merlin, *Lancelot and E.* 305
And all his legions *c* Christ and him, " 531
c that his prize is death.' *Holy Grail* 209
maiden sprang into the hall *C* on help: *Guinevere* 105
c with full voice 'Traitor, come out, " 311
Whereat the novice *c*, with clasp'd hands, *Columbus* 96
Two friars *c* that if Spain should oust *Locksley H., Sixty* 251
c after voices that have fled! *Sea Dreams* [illegible]
Crying (s) mine but from the *c* of a child.' *The Daisy* 94
Whose *c* is a cry for gold: *Pass. of Arthur* 116
and *c's* for the light, *The Ring* 111
Or at my *c* 'Mother?' *Sir Galahad* 18
Crypt My knees are bow'd in *c* and shrine: *Will Water.* 183
And fall'n into the dusty *c* *In Mem. lviii* 8
those cold *c's* where they shall cease. *Princess vii* 165
Crystal And down the streaming *c* dropt; *The Islet* 12
In a shallop of *c* ivory-beak'd, *Merlin and V.* 630
Became a *c*, and he saw them thro' it, *The Flight* 34
c into which I braided Edwin's hair! *Princess, Pro.* 180
Cube hard-grain'd Muses of the *c* and square *St. S. Stylites* 87
Cubit lived upon a pillar, high Six *c's*, " 91
numbers forty *c's* from the soil. *Geraint and E.* 86
Drave the long spear a *c* thro' his breast *Gardener's D.* 93
Cuckoo The *c* told his name to all the hills; *Princess iv* 366
I built the nest,' she said, 'To hatch the *c*. *Window. Ay* 10
'*C*! *c*!' was ever a May so fine? *Com. of Arthur* 167
'I have seen the *c* chased by lesser fowl, *Lover's Tale i* 257
Than the gray *c* loves his name, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 3
The *c* of a joyless June Is calling out of doors: " 11
The *c* of a worse July Is calling thro' the dark: " 19
a phantom *c* cries From out a phantom hill; *To Mary Boyle* 6
There! I heard Our *c* call. *Prog. of Spring* 45
A clamorous *c* stoops to meet her hand; *Margaret* 8
Cuckoo-flower As perfume of the *c-f*! *May Queen* 30
blow the faint sweet *c-f's*; *Princess i* 66
Cud chew'd Th thrice-turn'd *c* of wrath, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 24
Cuddle as good to *c* an' kiss as a lass as 'ant nowt! *Oud Roo* 112
Cuddled (*See also* **Coodled**) An' we *c* and huddled *Maud I vi* 5
together, *Lancelot and E.* 294
Cuff'd Caught and *c* by the gale: " 489
Cuirass on his *c* work our Lady's Head, *M. d'Arthur* 215
and a spear Prick'd sharply his own *c*, *Pass. of Arthur* 393
Cuisses and *c* dash'd with drops Of onset; *Akbar's Dream* 68
and *c* dash'd with drops Of onset; *Eleanore* 26
Cull I *c* from every faith and race *D. of F. Women* 285
Cull'd whitest honey in fairy gardens *c*— *Gardener's D.* 150
Because all words, tho' *c* with choicest art, *Merlin and V.* 273
but one, by those fair fingers *c*, *Princess ii* 348
In mine own lady palms I *c* the spring *Talking Oak* 257
Culminate lead The new light up, and *c* in peace, *Amphion* 98
Culmination All starry *c* drop Balm-dews *Princess, Pro.* 109
Cultivation months of toil, And years of *c*, " *v* 188
Culture An universal *c* for the crowd, *Prog. of Spring* 18
whence they need More breadth of *c*: *Lilian* 13
Culver round her brows a woodland *c* flits, *Boadicea* 60
Cunning simple So innocent-arch, so *c-s*, *Eleanore* 138
Cunobeline rioted in the city of *C*! *Wan Sculptor* 9
Cup I drink the *c* of a costly death, *Miller's D.* 10
I pledge her not in any cheerful *c*, *Palace of Art* 40
Three fingers round the old silver *c*— *Walk. to the Mail* 69
incense of all odour steam'd From out a golden *c*. *Talking Oak* 231
That was the last drop in the *c* of gall. *Will Water.* 172
My little oakling from the *c*, *Vision of Sin* 95, 119, 203
Will haunt the vacant *c*: " 131, 167
'Fill the *c*, and fill the can: (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 742
'Fill the can, and fill the *c*: (repeat) *Aylmer's Field* 143
c's and silver on the burnish'd board Sparkled *Lucretius* 215
The magic *c* that fill'd itself anew. *Boadicea* 61
Only such *c's* as left us friendly-warm, *In Mem. Con.* 104
There they drank in *c's* of emerald, *Balin and Balan* 85
The crowning *c*, the three-times-three, *Merlin and V.* 30
they sat, And *c* clash'd *c*; " 272
to hurl his *c* Straight at the speaker, " 275
Except indeed to drink in *c* had we: *Holy Grail* 44
made a pretty *c* of 'ot[illegible] my hands " 46
phantom of a *c* that comes and goes!' " 57
'The *c*, the *c* itself, from which our Lord " 655
the holy *c* Was caught away to Heaven, " 734
Lancelot might have seen, The Holy *C* of healing; *Last Tournament* 142
hast thou seen the Holy *C*, " 289
children sat in white with *c's* of gold, " 296
And them that round it sat with golden *c's* " 298
white slips Handed her *c* and piped, *Lover's Tale iv* 196
the *c* was gold, the draught was mud.' *Early Spring* 29
c's Where nymph and god ran ever round *Akbar's Dream* 174
Warm as the crocus *c*, *Edwin Morris* 103
wines of heresy in the *c* Of counsel— *Talking Oak* 67
Cupid The rentroll *C* of our rainy isles. *Princess i* 242
The modish *C* of the day, *Day-Dm., Ep.* 10
The seal was *C* bent above a scroll, *The Goose* 33
Cupid-boys By *C-b* of blooming hue— *Godiva* 57
Cur yelp'd the *c*, and yawl'd the cat; *Gareth and L.* 701
the barking *c* Made her cheek flame: *Edwin Morris* 15
c Pluckt from the *c* he fights with, " 42, 90
Curate and with Ed ard Bull The *c*; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 27
said the fat-faced *c* Edward Bull, (repeat) *Church-warden, etc.* 15
'e's nobbut a *c*, an' weänt niver git hissen clear, *Princess v* 173
An' thou'll be 'is *C* 'ere, *Tiresias* 70
Curb 'Wild natures need wise *c's*. *Ancient Sage* 276
mine the voice to *c* The madness *Princess v* 156
c the beast would cast thee in the mire, " *vii* 130
Curb'd strongly groom'd and strutly *c* *Edwin Morris* 15
Curdled half the wolf's-milk *c* in their veins, *Palace of Art* 156
Cure (curacy) The curate; he was fatter than his *c*. *In the Child. Hosp.* 5
Cure (remedy) declined, And trusted any *c*. *St. S. Stylites* 82
Wonderful *c's* he had done, O yes, " 137
Cured *C* lameness, palsies, cancers. *Despair* 80
And *c* some halt and maim'd; *Lucretius* 52
could only be *c*, if *c*, by the surgeon's knife,
Curious Hetairai, *c* in their art,

Curious (continued) Too *c* Vivien, tho' you talk of trust, *Merlin and V.* 358
Not ever be too *c* for a boon, 486
You are *c*. How should I tell ? " *Despair* 3
Curiousness In children a great *c* be well, *Merlin and V.* 364
Curl (s) his ridges are not *c's* And ripples *Supp. Confessions* 130
In many a dark delicious *c*, *Arabian Nights* 139
In a golden *c* With a comb of pearl, *The Mermaid* 6
flow'd His coal-black *c's* as on he rode, *L. of Shalott* iii 31
fingers drew Her streaming *c's* of deepest brown *Mariana in the S.* 16
and the light and lustrous *c's*— *M. d'Arthur* 216
dim *c's* kindle into sunny rings; *Tithonus* 54
And moves not on the rounded *c*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 8
took him by the *c's*, and led him in, *Vision of Sin* 6
from her baby's forehead clipt A tiny *c*, and gave it: *Enoch Arden* 236
The hand that play'd the patron with her *c's*. *Princess, Pro.* 138
Melissa shook her doubtful *c's*, " iii 75
From the flaxen *c* to the gray lock " iv 126
on their *c's* From the high tree the blossom wavering fell, " vi 79
And down dead-heavy sank her *c's*, " 117
And winds their *c's* about his hand: *In Mem.* lxvi 12
little head, sunning over with *c's*, *Maud I* xxix 57
Perchance, one *c* of Arthur's golden beard. *Merlin and V.* 58
and the light and lustrous *c's*— *Pass. of Arthur* 384
One golden *c*, his golden gift, *The Flight* 36
begun to gleam Thro' youthful *c's*, *To Mary Boyle* 12
Curl (verb) *c* round my silver feet silently, *The Mermaid* 50
May serve to *c* a maiden's locks. *In Mem.* lxxvi 7
Began to move, seethe, twine and *c*: *Gareth and L.* 234
Curl'd about His dusty forehead drily *c*, *Miller's D.* 6
I *c* and comb'd his comely head, *The Sisters* 31
on herself her serpent pride had *c*. *Palace of Art* 257
the clouds are lightly *c* Round their golden houses, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 112
Faint shadows, vapours lightly *c*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 5
All-graceful head, so richly *c*, " *L'Envoi* 38
The forest crack'd, the waters *c*, *In Mem.* xv 5
For us the same cold streamlet *c* " lxxix 9
a mist Of incense *c* about her, *Com. of Arthur* 288
breeze *c* over a peacefuller sea, *The Wreck* 133
Curlew all around it, as of old, the *c's* call, *Locksley Hall* 3
while I heard the *c's* call, *Locksley H., Sixty* 3
Curn (Corn) Till I gied 'em Hinjian *c*, *Village Wife* 118
Currency brooking not Exchange or *c*: *Lover's Tale* i 448
Current (*See also* **Full-current, Main-current, Sea-current**) Till in its onward *c* it absorbs *Isabel* 31
From those four jets four *c's* in one swell *Palace of Art* 33
The ever-shifting *c's* of the blood *D. of F. Women* 133
'all the *c* of my being sets to thee.' *Locksley Hall* 21
upward runs The *c* of r[illegible] *Will Water.* 36
turn'd The *c* of his ta'[illegible] things *Enoch Arden* 203
Fast flow'd the *c* of her easy tears, " 865
then the motion of the *c* ceased, *Sea Dreams* 117
crystal *c's* of clear morning seas. *Princess* ii 328
You turn'd your warmer *c's* all to her, " iv 301
flowing in the broad Deep-dimpled *c* underneath, *Gareth and L.* 1089
and driven My *c* to the fountain whence it sprang, *Lover's Tale* i 503
But in the onward *c* of her speech, " 565
Noises of a *c* narrowing, *Locksley H., Sixty* 154
alchemise old hates into the gold Of Love, and make it *c*; *Akbar's Dream* 164
Curse (s) A *c* is on her if she stay *L. of Shalott* ii 4
She knows not what the *c* may be, " 6
'The *c* is come upon me,' cried The Lady " iii 44
I said, 'I toil beneath the *c*, *Two Voices* 229
'My youth,' she said, 'was blasted with a *c*: *D. of F. Women* 103
This is the *c* of time. *To J. S.* 17
this world's *c*,—beloved but hated— *Love and Duty* 47
My Shakespeare's *c* on clown and knave *You might have won* 27
And left their memories a world's *c*— *Aylmer's Field* 796
A *c* in his God-bless-you: *Sea Dreams* 164
I remember'd that burnt sorcerer's *c* *Princess* v 475
when she turn'd, the *c* Had fallen, *In Mem.* vi 37
we have made them a *c*, *Maud I* i 21

Curse (s) (continued) She may bring me a *c*. *Maud I* i 73
the sparrow-hawk, My *c*, my nephew— *Marr. of Geraint* 115
God's *c*, it makes me mad to see you weep. *Geraint and E.* 616
Thy *c*, and darken'd all thy day; *Balin* [illegible] *Balan* 620
'That is love's *c*; pass on, *La* [illegible] *and E.* 1358
woman-worshipper! Yea, God's *c*, and I! *Last Tournament* 117
Until it came a kingdom's *c* with thee— *Guinevere* 550
their *c's* and their groans. *Columbus* 68
chain'd and coupled with the *c* Of blindness and their unbelief, *Tiresias* 58
blunt the *c* Of Pallas, hear, " 154
never gloom'd by the *c* Of a sin, *The Wreck* 130
If a *c* meant ought, I would curse you *Despair* 64
follies, furies, *c's*, passionate tears, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
man had coin'd himself a *c*: " 87
And 'The *C* of the Prophet' in Heaven. *Dead Prophet* 28
On you will come the *c* of all the land, *The Fleet* 3
stings him back to the *c* of the light; *Vastness* 18
My *c* upon the Master's apothegm, *Romney's R.* 37
arose The shriek and *c* of trampled millions, *Akbar's Dream* 190
I sent him a desolate wail and a *c*, *Charity* 14
Curse (verb) I *c* not nature, no, nor death; *In Mem.* lxxiii 7
c me the blabbing lip, And *c* me *Maud II* v 57
I *c* the tongue that all thro' yesterday *Gareth and L.* 1322
To *c* this hedgerow thief, *Marr. of Geraint* 309
I did not come to *c* thee, Guinevere, *Guinevere* 533
I would *c* you for not having let me be. *Despair* 64
may the Great God *c* him and bring him " 106
'*C* him!' *c* your fellow-victim! *Locksley H., Sixty* 9
Cursed *c* and scorn'd, and bruised with stones: *Two Voices* 222
And bless'd herself, and *c* herself, *The Goose* 15
C be the social wants that sin against the strength of youth! *C* be the social lies that warp us from the living truth! *C* be the sickly forms that err from honest Nature's rule! *C* be the gold that gilds *Locksley Hall* 59
face Would darken, as he *c* his credulousness, *Sea Dreams* 13
C me and my flower. *The Flower* 8
I have *c* him even to lifeless things) *Maud I* xix 15
and *c* the tale, The told-of, and the teller. *Balin and Balan* 542
c The dead babe and the follies, of the King; *Last Tournament* 162
'I had sooner be *c* than kiss'd!'— *First Quarrel* 83
I, Earth-Goddess, *c* the Gods of Heaven. *Demeter and P.* 102
Snarl'd at and *c* me. *Merlin and the G.* 28
he sobb'd and he wept, And *c* himself; *Bandit's Death* 30
I had *c* the woman he married, *Charity* 24
I had *c* her as woman and wife, " 31
Cursing (part.) I stood With Florian, *c* Cyril, *Princess* iv 171
I was *c* them and my doom, *Maud I* xix 51
And *c* their lost time, and the dead man, *Geraint and E.* 576
Cursing (s) she was deaf To blessing or to *c* " 579
Curtain (*See also* **Casement-curtain**) In the white *c*, to and fro, She saw *Mariana* 51
with thee forgets to close His *c's*, *Adeline* 43
haunted with a jolly ghost, that shook The *c's*, *Walk. to the Mail* 37
He had cast the *c's* of their seat aside— *Aylmer's Field* 803
I beheld The death-white *c* drawn; *Maud I* xix 34
the death-white *c* [illegible]eant but sleep, " 37
By the *c's* of my bed " *II* iv 54
at one end of the hall Two great funereal *c's*, *Lover's Tale* iv 214
drama's closing *c* is the pall! *Locksley H., Sixty* 62
Curtain-fold from out the silken *c-f's* *Gareth and L.* 925
Curtsey made me a mocking *c* and went. *Grandmother* 46
Curtseying *c* her obeisance, let us know The Princess Ida waited: *Princess* ii 20
Curve (s) (*See also* **Crescent-curve**) the rainbow lives in the *c* of the sand; *Sea-Fairies* 27
c's of mountain, bridge, Boat, island, *Edwin Morris* 5
In *c's* the yellowing river ran, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
With many a *c* my banks I fret *The Brook* 43
To left and right thro' meadowy *c's*, *In Mem.* c 15
Or the least little delicate aquiline *c* *Maud I* ii 10
in kindly *c's*, with gentlest fall, *De Prof., Two G.* 23
turn upon itself in many a backward streaming *c*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 236

Curve (verb) And out again I *c* and flow *The Brook* 182
Curved (*See also* **Sudden-curved**) *c* an arm about his neck, *Merlin and V.* 241
Curvet Making a roan horse caper and *c* *Lancelot and E.* 792
Curving And *c* a contumelious lip, *Maud I xiii* 20
a procession, *c* round The silver-shooted bay: *Lover's Tale ii* 75
Cushie 'C wur cruzed fur 'er cauf' *Spinster's N's.* 115
Cushion On silken *c's* half reclined; *Pelleas* 126
The *c's* of whose touch may press *Talking Oak* 179
Tom, lig theere o' the *c*, *Spinster's N's.* 94
Custom (habit) one good *c* should corrupt the world. *M. d'Arthur* 212
Appraised the Lycian *c*, *Princess ii* 128
Disyoke their necks from *c*, " 143
And moved beyond his *c*, Gama said: " *vi* 229
For this was Arthur's *c* in his hall; *Gareth and L.* 410
And reverencing the *c* of the house *Marr. of Geraint* 380
pick the vicious quitch Of blood and *c* *Geraint and E.* 804
I rode, Shattering all evil *c's* *Holy Grail* 477
one good *c* should corrupt the world. *Pass. of Arthur* 410
'There is a *c* in the Orient, friends— *Lover's Tale iv* 230
This *c*—' Pausing here a moment, " 236
This *c* stops yet further when the guest " 244
Custom (business) *See* **Coostom**
Here is *c* come your way; *Vision of Sin* 64
Cut (s) this *c* is fresh; That ten years back; *Lancelot and E.* 21
Cut (verb) *c's* atwain The knots that tangle *Clear-headed friend* 2
they *c* away my tallest pines, (*Enone* 208
I was *c* off from hope in that sad place, *D. of F. Women* 105
C Prejudice against the grain: *Love thou thy land* 22
where the hedge-row *c's* the pathway, stood, *Gardener's D.* 86
some little cloud *C's* off the fiery highway *Enoch Arden* 130
C off the length of highway on before, " 673
This hair is his: she *c* it off and gave it, " 894
And *c* this epitaph above my bones; *Princess ii* 207
C the Roman boy to pieces *Boadicea* 66
What is she, *c* from love and faith, *In Mem. cxiv* 11
c off from the mind The bitter springs *Maud I x* 18
Struck at him with his whip, and *c* his cheek. *Marr. of Geraint* 207
es he couldn't *c* down a tree! *Village Wife* 30
'Lad, thou mun *c* off thy taäil, " 64
thou'll 'gree to *c* off thy taail " 66
to git 'im to *c* off 'is taail. " 74
an' 'e wouldn't *c* off the taail. " 78
'Goin' to *c* the Sassenach whate' *Tomorrow* 14
c his bit o' turf for the fire! " 65
Cut *See also* **Clean-cut, Clear-cut**
Cuttin' betther nor *c* the Sassenach whate *Tomorrow* 94
Cutting (*See also* **Cuttin'**) *c* eights that day upon the pond, *The Epic* 10
Cycle (s) Young Nature thro' five *c's* ran, *Two Voices* 17
plann'd With *c's* of the human tale, *Palace of Art* 146
Better fifty years of Europe than a *c* of Cathay. *Locksley Hall* 184
together at her will Thro' all her *c's*— *Lucretius* 218
But when their *c* is o'er, *Voice and the P.* 26
lead The closing *c* rich in good. *In Mem. cv* 28
Cycle (verb) Falls off, but *c's* always round. *Two Voices* 318
Epilogue 77
Cycle-year Will mould him thro' the *c-y* *Lancelot and E.* 1185
Cygnet the swan's Is tawnier than her *c's*: *Dying Swan* 32
Cymbal people rejoice With shawms, and with *c's*, *Amphion* 38
Cypress With *c* promenaded, *Princess vii* 177
Nor waves the *c* in the palace walk; *The Daisy* 82
watch'd awake A *c* in the moonlight shake, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 15
Made *c* of her orange flower, *Lover's Tale i* 536
rise three dark, tall *c'es*,—Three *c'es*, " *ii* 109
The mountain, the three *c'es*, the cave, *Del. Poem Prin. Alice* 12
Break thro' the yews and *c* of thy grave, *V. of Maeldune* 15
the poplar and *c* unshaken by storm *Akbar's Dream* 38
the palm Call to the *c* 'I alone am fair?' *Lover's Tale ii* 38
Cypress-cone *c-c's* That spired above the wood; *Princess i* 52
Cyril I stood With *C* and with Florian, " 81
C whisper'd: 'Take me with you too.' " 103
I stole from court With *C* and with Florian, " *ii* 18
'We of the court' said *C*. 'From the court " 115
'Comely, too, by all that's fair,' said *C*. " 210
Cyril (*continued*) 'You are that Psyche,' *C* said, (repeat) *Princess* " 256, 278
Said *C*, 'Madam, he the wisest man " 350
C took the child, And held her round " 362
Said *C*: 'Pale one, blush again: " *iii* 67
As if to close with *C's* random wish: " 101
Hither came *C*, and yawning 'O hard task,' " 124
then, climbing, *C* kept With Psyche, " 351
C, with whom the bell-mouth'd glass had wrought " *iv* 155
I stood With Florian, cursing *C*, " 171
And where are Psyche, *C*? both are fled: " 211
for *C*, howe'er He deal in frolic, as to-night— " 219
Go: *C* told us all.' " *v* 36
C met us. A little shy at first, " 44
To whom remorseful *C*, 'Yet I pray Take comfort: " 79
such as her! if *C* spake her true, " 168
fiery-short was *C's* counter-scoff, " 307
and bore down a Prince, And *C*, one. " 519
C seeing it, push'd against the Prince, " 533
Beside us, *C*, batter'd as he was, " *vi* 154
When *C* pleaded, Ida came behind " *vii* 78
Cyrus And what she did to *C* after fight, " *v* 306
Czar Jack on his ale-house bench has as many lies as a *C*; *Maud I iv* 9

D

Daäle (dale) (*See also* **Howlaby Daäle**) an' the *d* was all of a thaw, *Owd Roä* 39
Daäy (day) 'e shall stan to my dying *d*; *North. Cobbler* 95
'e sniffs up a box in a *d*, *Village Wife* 40
I'll tell tha some o' these *d's*. " 58
niver 'a liked tha as well, as I did that *d*, *Spinster's N.'s* 20
I warrant ye soon fine *d*— " 63
Thaw thou was es soober es *d*, " 75
an' belt long afoor my *d* *Owd Roä* 21
Eh? good *d*! good *d*! thaw it bean't not mooch of a *d*, *Church-warden, etc.* 1
I minds when i' Howlaby beck won *d* " 27
Dabbled all *d* with the blood Of his own son, *Princess vi* 104
Its lips in the field above are *d* with blood-red heath, *Maud I i* 2
Dabbling *d* in the fount of fictive tears, *The Brook* 93
D a shameless hand with shameful jest, *Princess iii* 311
Daffodil (*See also* **Daffodilly**) and found The shining *d* dead, *Maud I xii* 14
On a bed of *d* sky, " *xxii* 10
And the shining *d* dies, " *III vi* 6
left us just before The *d* was blown? *Lover's Tale i* 294
in this roaring moon of *d* And crocus, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 7
Daffodilly That clad her like an April *d* *Princess ii* 324
Dagger I made my *d* sharp and bright. *The Sisters* 26
and thrust The *d* thro' her side.' *D. of F. Women* 200
With that gold *d* of thy bill *The Blackbird* 11
A *d*, in rich sheath with jewels on it *Aylmer's Field* 220
Tumbled the tawny rascal at his feet, This *d* with him, " 231
left alone he pluck'd her *d* forth " 470
and the *d* which himself Gave Edith, " 506
Shot sidelong *d's* at us, *Princess ii* 450
had she found a *d* there *Merlin and V.* 851
Sir, do you see this *d*? *Bandit's Death* 5
one day He had left his *d* behind him. " 12
felt I could end myself too with the *d*— " 37
I with this *d* of his—do you doubt me? " 42
Dagonet *D*, the fool, whom Gawain in his mood *Last Tournament* 1
And little *D* on the morrow morn, " 240
D replied, 'Belike for lack of wiser company; " 244
while he twangled little *D* stood Quiet " 252
And little *D*, skipping, 'Arthur, the King's; " 262
but lean me down, Sir *D*, " 273
D with one foot poised in his hand, " 285
And little *D* mincing with his feet, " 311
D, turning on the ball of his foot, " 329
D answer'd, 'Ay, and when the land Was freed, " 338
D, 'Nay, nor will: I see it and hear. " 348

Dagonet (*continued*) *D* clapt his hands and shrill'd, *Last Tournament* 353
And down the city *D* danced away; „ 360
Dahomey boats of *D* that float upon human blood! *The Dawn* 5
Daily *D* and hourly, more and more. *Eleanore* 71
Daily-dwindling With *d-d* profits held the house; *Enoch Arden* 606
Dainty Are but *dainties* dress again; *Window, No Answer* 26
Dainty-eared than' the dew Of *d-e* sympathies. *Margaret* 53
Dais I hung The royal *d* round. *Palace of Art* 132
and Arthur sat Crown'd on the *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 258
Dais-throne like a rising sun High from the *d-t* — *M. d'Arthur* 218
And there sat Arthur on the *d-t*, *Holy Grail* 721
like a rising sun High from the *d-t*— *Pass. of Arthur* 386
Daisy Touch'd by his feet the *d* slept. *Two Voices* 276
linger'd there Till every *d* slept, *Gardener's D.* 105
I pluck'd a *d*, I gave it you. *The Daisy* 88
Daisies and kingcups and honeysuckle-flowers.' *City Child* 10
the *d* close Her crimson fringes *In Mem.* lxxix 11
And left the *daisies* rosy. *Maud I* xii 24
But I and the first *d* on his grave *Lover's Tale i* 193
The *d* will chat to the shadow, *The Wreck* 38
tiny fist Had grasp't a *d* from your Mother's grave— *The Ring* 323
hardly a *d* as yet, little friend, See, there is hardly a *d*. *The Throstle* 11
Daisy-flowered Wash'd with still rains and *d-f*; *Circumstance* 7
Daisy-chain Made blossom-ball or *d-c*, *Aylmer's Field* 87
He workt me the *d c*— *First Quarrel* 13
Dale (*See also* **Dales**) here are the blissful downs and *d's*, *Sea-Fairies* 22
And long purples of the *d*, *A Dirge* 31
And the rivulet in the flowery *d* *May Queen* 30
thro' mountain clefts the *d* Was seen far inland, *Lotos-Eaters* 20
She went by *d*, and she went by down, *Lady Clare* 59
moon like a rick on fire was rising over the *d*, *Grandmother* 39
Till over down and over *d* *In Mem., Con.* 140
all in loops and links among the *d's* *Lancelot and E.* 166
Beheld at noon in some delicious *d* *Guinevere* 303
Dalliance O the *d* and the wit, *D. of F. Women* 147
Dallied But *d* with his golden chain, *Day-Dm., Revival* 31
Dally That with the napkin *d*; *Will Water.* 118
'and meets And *dallies* with him in the Mouth of Hell.' *Balin and Balan* 615
For dare we *d* with the sphere *Epilogue* 44
Dallying In lieu of idly *d* with the truth, *Lancelot and E.* 500
Tristram, ever *d* with her hand, *Last Tournament* 626
Dam (obstruction) The sleepy pool above the *d*, *Miller's D.* 99
As waits a river level with the *d* *Princess iv* 173
Dam (mother) Sent out a bitter bleating for its *d*; „ 392
Damask-work sloping of the moon-lit sward Was *d-w*, *Arabian Nights* 28
Dame Knight and burgher, lord and *d*, *L. of Shalott iv* 13
To have a *d* indoors, that trims us up, *Edwin Morris* 46
no livelier than the *d* That whisper'd 'Asses' ears,' *Princess ii* 112
Like that great *d* of Lapidoth she sang. „ *vi* 32
When *d's* and heroines of the golden year „ 64
behind, A train of *d's*: „ *vii* 128
found an ancient *d* in dim brocade; *Marr. of Geraint* 363
But that old *d*, to whom full tenderly „ 508
'Yes, surely,' said the *d*, 'And gladly „ 600
no more avail, *D*, to be gentle than courteous, *Geraint and E.* 716
nor lets Or *d* or damsel enter at his gates *Balin and Balan* 107
lived there neither *d* nor damsel *Merlin and V.* 606
Sir Valence wedded with an outland *d*: „ 711
One old *d* Came suddenly on the Queen *Lancelot and E.* 729
ever in the reeting, lords and *d's* Wept, „ 1284
when now the lords and *d's* And people, „ 1346
with her knights and *d's* was Guinevere. *Pelleas and E.* 588
D, damsel, each thro' worship of their Queen *Last Tournament* 146
So *d* and damsel glitter'd at the feast „ 225
So *d* and damsel cast the simple white, „ 232
What *d* or damsel have ye kneel'd to last?' „ 550
Damn (*See also* **Dangths**) One truth will *d* me with the mindless mob, *Romney's R.* 120
Damn'd (*See also* **Dang'd**) I am *d* already by the Priest *Sir J. Oldcastle* 200
ay, why not, being *d* beyond hope of grace? *Despair* 109
contemplate The torrent of the *d*' *Akbar's Dream* 49
Damosel twelve small *d's* white as Innocence, *Last Tournament* 291

Damp (adj.) air is *d*, and hush'd, and close, *A spirit haunts* 13
combing out her long black hair *D* from the river; *Princess iv* 277
Damp (s) heat, hail, *d*, and sleet, and snow; *St. S. Stylites* 16
sometimes Sucking the *d's* for drink, „ 77
Damsel (*See also* **Damosel**) Sometimes a troop of *d's* glad, *L. of Shalott ii* 10
The prettiest little *d* in the port, *Enoch Arden* 12
Safe, *d*, as the centre of this hall. *Gareth and L.* 604
'*D*, ye know this Order lives to crush All wrongers „ 625
But on the *d's* forehead shame, „ 656
by this entry fled The *d* in her wrath, „ 675
Mutter'd the *d*, 'Wherefore did the King Scorn me? „ 737
'*D*, the quest is mine. „ 745
'*D*,' Sir Gareth answer'd gently, „ 773
And when the *d* spake contemptuously, „ 800
wilt thou yield this *d* harbourage?' „ 834
placed a peacock in his pride Before the *d*, „ 851
left The *d* by the peacock in his pride, „ 870
Whether thou wilt not with thy *d* back „ 881
and calling, '*D*, is this he, „ 915
Said Gareth, '*D*, whether knave or knight, „ 944
The *d* crying, 'Well-stricken, kitchen-knave!' „ 970
'So this *d* ask it of me Good— „ 974
'*D*, thy charge Is an abounding pleasure „ 981
Thy shield is mine—farewell; and, *d*, thou, „ 988
'Fair *d*, you should worship me the more, „ 1022
'Hath not the good wind, *d*, changed again?' „ 1054
have ye slain The *d's* champion?' and the *d* cried, 'No star of thine, „ 1060
'Old, *d*, old and hard, Old, with the might and breath „ 1165
grizzled *d* came, And arm'd him in old arms, „ 1114
the *d* clamouring all the while, „ 1134
But the *d* said, 'I lead no longer; „ 1156
'*D*,' he said, 'you be not all to blame, „ 1171
nor meet To fight for gentle *d*, he, „ 1177
At any gentle *d's* waywardness. „ 1179
Then turn'd the noble *d* smiling at him, „ 1188
The *d's* headlong error thro' the wood— „ 1215
'Nay, noble *d*, but that I, the son Of old King Lot „ 1230
O *d*, be you wise To call him shamed, „ 1250
wherefore, *d*? tell me all you know. „ 1328
thou thyself, with *d* and with dwarf, *Marr. of Geraint* 581
have his horse And armour, and his *d* shall be ours.' *Geraint and E.* 63
possess your horse And armour, and your *d* should be theirs.' „ 75
Friend, let her eat; the *d* is so faint.' „ 206
While your good *d* rests, return. „ 224
speak To your good *d* there who sits apart, „ 290
found A *d* drooping in a corner of it. „ 611
nor lets Or dame or *d* enter at his gates *Balin and Balan* 107
Make knight or churl or child or *d* seem „ 162
D and lover? hear not what I hear „ 282
Then to her Squire mutter'd the *d*—Fools! „ 564
that twice a wanton *d* came, „ 609
I well believe this *d*, and the one „ 612
and the *d* bidden rise arose And stood *Merlin and V.* 68
Queen Among her *d's* broidering sat, „ 138
lived there neither dame nor *d* then „ 606
And set it in this *d's* golden hair, *Lancelot and E.* 205
O *d*, in the light of your blue eyes; „ 660
And, *d*, for I deem you know full well „ 689
This will I do, dead *d*, for your sake, „ 962
rose And pointed to the *d*, and the doors. „ 1263
had I dreamt the *d* would have died, „ 1305
Ye loved me, *d*, surely with a love „ 1394
D's in divers colours like the cloud *Pelleas and E.* 53
And all the *d's* talk'd confusedly, „ 57
'O *d*,' answer'd he, 'I woke from dreams; „ 103
her knights And all her *d's* too were gracious „ 123
O *d*, wearing this unsunny face To him who won „ 180
But after, when her *d's*, and herself, „ 186
She that saw him cried, '*D's*— „ 189
This her *d's* heard, And mindful of her small „ 200
With all her *d's*, he was stricken mute; „ 251
Up ran a score of *d's* to the tower; „ 368

Damsel (*continued*) And down they ran, Her *d's*, crying to their lady, — *Pelleas and E.* 376
Froz'n by sweet sleep, four of her *d's* lay: — " 433
Dame, *d*, each thro' worship of their Queen — *Last Tournament* 146
'Fair *d's*, each to him who worships each — " 207
dame and *d* glitter'd at the feast Variously gay: — " 225
So dame and *d* cast the simple white, — " 232
dame or *d* have ye kneel'd to last?' — " 550
Damsel-errant A *d-e*, warbling, as she rode — *Balin and Balan* 438
Youth, we are *d's-e*, and we ride, — *Pelleas and E.* 64
Dan that had no likin' for *D*, — *Tomorrow* 19
An' *D* stood there for a minute, — " 22
whin *D* didn't come to the fore, — " 43
Dan Chaucer *D C*, the first warbler, — *D. of F. Women* 5
Danaë lies the Earth all *D* to the stars, — *Princess vii* 182
Danaid prove The *D* of a leaky vase, — " *ii* 340
Dance (s) (*See also* **Devil's-dances**) echoing *d* Of reboant whirlwinds, — *Supp. Confessions* 96
Yet in the whirling *d's* as we went, — *The form, the form* 5
star that with the choral starry *d* Join'd not, — *Palace of Art* 253
Leaving the *d* and song, — *D. of F. Women* 216
men and maids Arranged a country *d*, — *Princess, Pro.* 84
d's broke and buzz'd in knots of talk; — " *i* 133
Like one that wishes at a *d* to change The music— — " *iv* 589
In *d* and song and game and jest? — *In Mem. xxix* 8
And *d* and song and hoodman-blind. — " *lxxviii* 12
wheels the circled *d*, and breaks The rocket — " *xcviii* 30
No *d*, no motion, save alone What lightens — " *cv* 23
And last the *d*;—till I retire: — " *Con.* 105
A dinner and then a *d* For the maids and marriage-makers, — *Maud I xx* 34
She is weary of *d* and play.' — " *xxii* 22
Come hither, the *d's* are done, — " 54
with *d* And revel and song, made merry over Death, — *Gareth and L.* 1422
Rush'd into *d*, and like wild Bacchanals — *Lover's Tale iii* 25
whirling rout Led by those two rush'd into *d*, — " 55
An' the fall of yer foot in the *d* — *Tomorrow* 36
Dance (verb) About thee breaks and *d's*: — *Madeline* 30
And the spangle *d's* in bight and bay, — *Sea-Fairies* 24
but to *d* and sing, be gaily drest, — *The form, the form* 3
for she says A fire *d's* before her, — *Œnone* 264
And make her *d* attendance; — *Amphion* 62
And the dead begin to *d*. — *Vision of Sin* 166
I make the netted sunbeam *d* — *The Brook* 176
But fit to flaunt, to dress, to *d*, to thrum, — *Princess iv* 519
to *d* Its body, and reach its fatling innocent arms — " *vi* 137
let the torrent *d* thee down To find him in the valley; — " *vii* 209
To *d* with death, to beat the ground, — *In Mem. j* 12
Now *d* the lights on lawn and lea, — *cxv* 9
Till the red man *d* By his red cedar-tree, — *Maud I xvii* 17
flickering in a grimly light *D* on the mere. — *Gareth and L.* 827
Down upon far-off cities while they *d*— — *Merlin and V.* 114
eating dry To *d* without a catch, a roundelay — *Last Tournament* 250
To *d* to.' — *Def. of Lucknow* 103
D to the pibroch!—saved! — *Kapiolani* 10
D in a fountain of flame with her devils,
Danced we *d* about the may-pole and in the hazel copse, — *May Queen, N' Y's E.* 11
Till all the tables *d* again, — *The Goose* 47
d The greensward into greener circles, — *Gardener's D.* 133
D into light, and died into the shade; — " 203
And madly *d* our hearts with joy, — *The Voyage* 3
the gilded ball *D* like a wisp: — *Princess, Pro.* 11
O'er it shook the woods, And *d* the colour, — " *iii* 293
For I that *d* her on my knee, — *In Mem., Con.* 45
Yniol's heart *D* in his bosom, — *Marr. of Geraint* 505
and the sand *d* at the bottom of it. — *Balin and Balan* 27
For all my blood *d* in me, and I knew — *Holy Grail* 366
D like a wither'd leaf before the hail. (repeat) — *Last Tournament* 4, 242
And down the city Dagonet *d* away; — " 359
as *d* in 'er pratty blue eye; — *North. Cobbler* 50
Dancer To the *d's* dancing in tune; — *Maud I xxii* 16
When will the *d's* leave her alone? — " 21
A wreath of airy *d's* hand-in-hand — *Guinevere* 261
Dancing Tho' if, in *d* after Letty Hill, — *Edwin Morris* 55
Dancing (*continued*) that keeps A thousand pulses *d*, — *In Mem. cxxv* 16
To the dancers *d* in tune; — *Maud I xxii* 16
burst in *d*, and the pearls were spilt; — *Merlin and V.* 452
Till the *d* will be over; — *Maud I xx* 43
d of Fairies In desolate hollows, — *Merlin and the G.* 41
Dandle shall we *d* it amorously? — *Boadicea* 33
I bore him a son, and he loved to *d* the child, — *Bandit's Death* 15
Dandled nor pretty babes To be *d*, — *Princess iv* 147
breast that fed or arm that *d* you, — " *vi* 181
Dandy-despot What if that *d-d*, he, — *Maud I vi* 42
Dane Saxon and Norman and *D* are we, But all of us *D's* in our welcome of thee, — *W. to Alexandra* 3
For Saxon or *D* or Norman we, — " 31
We are each all *D* in our welcome of thee, — " 33
Dang'd (damned) an' be *d* if I iver let goa! — *Village Wife* 68
Danger like of shocks, *D's*, and deeds, — *Œnone* 164
Her household fled the *d*, — *The Goose* 54
I take my part Of *d* on the roaring sea, — *Sailor Boy* 22
I see the *d* which you cannot see: — *Geraint and E.* 421
Dangled *D* a length of ribbon and a ring — *Enoch Arden* 750
when my father *d* the grapes, — *Maud I i* 71
d a hundred fathom of grapes, — *V. of Maeldune* 56
Dangling one with shatter'd fingers *d* lame, — *Last Tournament* 60
Dangtha (damn you) Woa then, wiltha? *d* — *N. Farmer, N.S.* 40
Daniel great Books (see *D* seven and ten) — *Sea Dreams* 152
Danish behind it a gray down With *D* barrows; — *Enoch Arden* 7
Pass from the *D* barrow overhead; — " 442
Danny (*See also* **Danny O'Roon**) an' *D* says 'Troth, an' I been Dhrinkin' — *Tomorrow* 11
for *D* was not to be foun', — " 28
For the Divil a *D* was there, — " 30
'Your *D*,' they says, 'niver crasst over — " 48
Danny O'Roon (*See also* **Danny**) Molly Magee wid her batchelor, *D O'R*— — " 10
meet your patrints agin an' yer *D O'R* afore God — " 57
young man *D O'R* wid his ould woman, — " 88
about Molly Magee an' her *D O'R*, — " 92
Dante there the world-worn *D* grasp'd his song, — *Palace of Art* 135
Danube The *D* to the Severn gave — *In Mem. xix* 1
Let her great *D* rolling fair Enwind her isles, — " *xviii* 9
Dare why *d* Paths in the desert? — *Supp. Confessions* 78
d to kiss Thy taper fingers amorously, — *Madeline* 43
I *d* not think of thee, Oriana. — *Oriana* 93
I *d* not die and come to thee, — " 96
'The doubt would rest, I *d* not solve. — *Two Voices* 313
'You will not, boy! you *d* to answer thus! — *Dora* 26
none of all his men *D* tell him Dora waited — " 76
Then not to *d* to see! — *Love and Duty* 38
'I will speak out, for I *d* not lie. — *Lady Clare* 38
But I must go: I *d* not tarry,' — *Princess iii* 95
'*D* we dream of that,' I ask'd, — " 297
I d All these male thunderbolts: — " *iv* 499
he that does the thing they *d* not do, — " *v* 160
What *d's* not Ida do that she should prize — " 174
d not ev'n by silence sanction lies. — *Third of Feb.* 10
How *d* we keep our Christmas-eve; — *In Mem. xxix* 4
Nor *d* she trust a larger lay, — " *xlviii* 13
And *d* we to this fancy give, — " *liii* 5
By which we *d* to live or die. — " *lxxxv* 40
D I say No spirit ever brake the band — " *xciii* 1
That which we *d* invoke to bless; — " *cxxiv* 1
Who can rule and *d* not lie. — *Maud I x* 66
That I *d* to look her way; — " *xvi* 11
D I bid her abide by her word? — " 25
Who *d's* foreshadow for an only son — *Ded. of Idylls* 29
not once *d* to look him in the face.' — *Gareth and L.* 782
I am the cause, because I *d* not speak — *Marr. of Geraint* 89
yet not *d* to tell him what I think, — " 105
How should I *d* obey him to his harm? — *Geraint and E.* 136
Not *d* to watch the combat, — " 154
Nor did I care or *d* to speak with you, — " 871
'What *d* the full-fed liars say of me? — *Merlin and V.* 692
And no man there will *d* to mock at me; — *Lancelot and E.* 1063
What rights are his that *d* not strike for them? — *Last Tournament* 527
how *d* I call him mine? — *Guinevere* 617

Dare (*continued*) They swore that he *d* not rob the mail, *Rizpah* 30
names who *d* For that sweet mother land *Tiresias* 122
but if thou *d*—Thou, one of these, " 133
would *d* Hell-heat or Arctic cold, *Ancient Sage* 115
I *d* without your leave to head *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 19
For *d* we daily with the sphere *Epilogue* 44
Mother, *d* you kill your child? *Forlorn* 37
crying 'I *d* her, let Peelè avenge herself'! *Kapiolani* 32
Dared 'He *d* not tarry,' men will say, *Two Voices* 101
But when at last I *d* to speak, *Miller's D.* 120
I had not *d* to flow In these words toward you, *To J. S.* 6
my word was law, and yet you *d* To slight it. *Dora* 98
Yet *d* not stir to do it, *Aylmer's Field* 806
d To leap the rotten pales of prejudice, *Princess* ii 141
You that have *d* to break our bound, " iv 539
sorrowing in a pause I *d* not break; " vii 249
D not to glance at her good mother's face, *Marr. of Geraint* 766
Nor *d* to waste a perilous pity on him: *Geraint and E.* 525
she thought, 'He had not *d* to do it, " 720
'They *d* me to do it,' he said, *Rizpah* 24
'The farmer *d* me to do it,' he said; " 26
But they *d* not touch us again, *The Revenge* 72
d her with one little ship and his English few; " 107
you have *d* Somewhat perhaps in coming? *Columbus* 242
and flung the berries, and *d* the Goddess, *Kapiolani* 6
Darest Who scarcely *d* to inquire, *In Mem.* iv 7
How *d* thou, if lover, push me even In fancy *Last Tournament* 638
Daring But now it were too *d*. *Guinevere* 654
Not *d* yet to glance at Lionel. *Lover's Tale* iv 309
Dark (*See also* **Dark, Dewy-dark**) In the *d* we
must lie. *All Things will Die* 22
drive Thro' utter *d* a full-sail'd skiff, *Supp. Confessions* 95
I am void, *D*, formless, " 121
When thickest *d* did trance the sky, *Mariana* 18
Which upon the *d* afloat, *The Owl* ii 3
level lake with diamond-plots Of *d* and bright. *Arabian Nights* 86
twisted silvers look'd to shame The hollow-vaulted *d*, " 126
Or dimple in the *d* of rushy coves, *Ode to Memory* 60
thro' the wreaths of floating *d* upcurl'd, *The Poet* 35
All within is *d* as night: *Deserted House* 5
Ere the light on *d* was growing, *Oriana* 10
Remaining betwixt *d* and bright: *Margaret* 28
shoot into the *d* Arrows of lightnings. *To J. M. K.* 14
If I make *d* my countenance, *Two Voices* 53
'If all be *d*, vague voice,' I said, " 265
seem'd all *d* and red—a tract of sand, *Palace of Art* 65
moon was setting, and the *d* was over all; *May Queen, Con.* 26
brides of ancient song Peopled the hollow *d*, *D. of F. Women* 18
Morn broaden'd on the borders of the *d*, " 265
The unnetted black-hearts ripen *d*, *The Blackbird* 7
Shot on the sudden into *d*. *To J. S.* 28
And round them sea and air are *d* *Love thou thy land* 63
A length of bright horizon rimm'd the *d*. *Gardener's D.* 181
the sun fell, and all the land was *d*. (repeat) *Dora* 79, 109
all the varied changes of the *d*, *Edwin Morris* 36
Till now the *d* was worn, *Love and Duty* 71
spirit deeply dawning in the *d* of hazel eyes— *Locksley Hall* 28
'Love, if thy tresses be so *d*, How *d* those hidden
eyes must be!' *Day-Dm., Arrival* 31
The twilight died into the *d*. " *Depart.* 24
As these white robes are soil'd and *d*, *St Agnes' Eve* 13
I float till all is *d*. *Sir Galahad* 40
But o'er the *d* a glory spreads, " 55
With wakes of fire we tore the *d*; *The Voyage* 52
And *d* and true and tender is the North. *Princess* iv 98
I dread His wildness, and the chances of the *d*.' " 244
Slipt round and in the *d* invested you, " 404
That glitter burnish'd by the frosty *d*; " v 261
little seed they laugh'd at in the *d*, " vi 34
like night and evening mixt Their *d* and gray, " 132
And watches in the dead, the *d*, " vii 103
D in its funeral fold. *Ode on Well.* 57
D is the world to thee: *High. Pantheism* 7
My will is bondsman to the *d*; *In Mem.* iv 2
And all the place is *d*, and all The chambers " viii 7

Dark (*continued*) For all is *d* where thou art not. *In Mem.* viii 12
balmy drops in summer *d* Slide from the bosom " xvii 15
Thy marble bright in *d* appears, " lxvii 5
Immantled in ambrosial *d*, " lxxxix 14
A shade falls on us like the *d* " *Con.* 93
For the drift of the Maker is *d*, *Maud I* iv 43
Thro' the livelong hours of the *d* " vi 17
Then returns the *d* With no more hope of light. " ix 15
For *d* my mother was in eyes and hair, And *d*
in hair and eyes am I; and *d* Was Gorloïs,
yea and *d* was Uther too, *Com. of Arthur* 327
And tho' she lay *d* in the pool, she knew *Marr. of Geraint* 657
All round her prest the *d*, *Balin and Balan* 262
D my doom was here, and *d* It will be there. " 623
D in the glass of some presageful mood, *Merlin and V.* 295
the court, the King, *d* in your light, " 875
Arthur to the banquet, *d* in mood, *Lancelot and E.* 564
Was I too *d* a prophet when I said *Holy Grail* 889
Sprang from the door into the *d*. *Pelleas and E.* 603
d in the golden grove Appearing, *Last Tournament* 379
The night was *d*; the true star set. Isolt! The
name was ruler of the *d*—Isolt? " 605
Mark's way to steal behind one in the *d*— " 618
That here in utter *d* I swoon'd away, And woke
again in utter *d*, and cried, " 622
Out of the *d*, just as the lips had touch'd, " 752
look'd and saw The great Queen's bower was *d*,— " 758
so late! and *d* the night and chill! *Guinevere* 168
so late! and *d* and chill the night! " 174
Fell into dust, and crumbled in the *d*— *Lover's Tale* i 95
in the *d* of mine Is traced with flame. " 297
We past from light to *d*. " 516
All thro' the livelong hours of utter *d*, " 810
spray wind-driven Far thro' the dizzy *d*. " ii 199
Down welter'd thro' the *d* ever and ever, " 208
the nightingale's hymn in the *d*. *First Quarrel* 34
call'd in the *d* to me year after year— *Rizpah* 47
I have been with God in the *d*— " 79
he used but to call in the *d*, " 83
I came on lake Llanberris in the *d*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 95
D thro' the smoke and the sulphur *Def. of Lucknow* 33
D with the smoke of human sacrifice, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
Breaking with laughter from the *d*; *De Prof., Two G.* 18
I cannot laud this life, it looks so *d*: *To W. H. Brookfield* 12
sister of the sun Would climb from out the *d*, *Tiresias* 31
till mine grew *d* For ever, " 47
in the *d* of his wonderful eyes. *The Wreck* 55
thy world Might vanish like thy shadow in the *d*. *Ancient Sage* 53
When all is *d* as night.' " 170
the world is *d* with griefs and graves, So *d* that
men cry out against the Heavens, " 171
an' thin wint into the *d*. *Tomorrow* 23
Bright and *D* have sworn that I, *Demeter and P.* 96
Voices of the day Are heard across the Voices of the *d*. *The Ring* 40
but one was fair, And one was *d*, " 161
one betwixt the *d* and light had seen *Her*, " 414
Stark and *d* in his funeral fire. *To Master of B.* 20
dead cords that ran *D* thro' the mist, *Death of Œnone* 11
festal hour *D* with the blood of man who
murder'd man. *St. Telemachus* 80
Thro' a dream of the *d*? *The Dreamer* 16
D no more with human hatreds *Faith* 8
Must my day be *d* by reason, *God and the Univ.* 2
And after that the *d*! *Crossing the Bar* 10
Dark-blue *D-b* the deep sphere overhead, *Arabian Nights* 89
Hateful is the *d-b* sky, Vaulted o'er the *d-b* sea. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 39
and the *d-b* clematis, clung, *V. of Maeldune* 39
Dark-brow'd *D-b* sophist, come not anear; *Poet's Mind* 8
Dark-dawning For my *d-d* youth, Darken'd watching *Maud I* xix 7
Darken the days *d* round me, and the years, *M. d'Arthur* 237
And never more *d* my doors again.' *Dora* 32
shores that *d* with the gathering wolf, *Aylmer's Field* 767
face Would *d*, as he cursed his credulousness, *Sea Dreams* 13
And sorrow *d's* hamlet and hall. *Ode on Well.* 7
it brightens and *d's* down on the plain. *Window. On the Hill* 2

Darken (*continued*) *d's* and brightens like my hope, *Window. On the Hill* 18
And it *d's* and brightens and *d's* like my fear, *In Mem.* cvii 14
drifts that pass To *d* on the rolling brine *Maud I* xi 9
Not close and *d* above me " *III* vi 43
Tho' many a light shall *d*, *Balin and Balan* 625
I would not mine again should *d* thine, *Merlin and V.* 931
May yon just heaven, that *d's* o'er me, *Lancelot and E.* 1318
flash of youth, would *d* down To rise hereafter *Holy Grail* 218
o'er the plain that then began To *d* under Camelot; " 275
deed seem'd to be done in vain, *D*; *Pass. of Arthur* 405
the days *d* round me, and the years, *Lover's Tale* i 727
And why was I to *d* their pure love, *Rizpah* 16
into my heart, and begun to *d* my eyes. *The Flight* 40
as I saw the white sail run, And *d*, *Vastness* 11
lost in the gloom of doubts that *d* the schools; *Riflemen form!* 2
Storm in the South that *d's* the day! *D. of the Duke of C.* 13
His shadow *d's* earth:

Darken'd (*See also* **Darken'd, Self-darken'd**) And *L. of Shalott iv* 31
her eyes were *d* wholly, *Miller's D.* 128
And all the casement *d* there. *Aylmer's Field* 415
pines That *d* all the northward of her Hall. *Sea Dreams* 39
all the sails were *d* in the west, *Princess iv* 314
You stood in your own light and *d* mine. *In Mem.* xxxvii 24
And *d* sanctities with song.' cxxi 8
And life is *d* in the brain. " *Maud I* xix 8
D watching a mother decline " 62
He had *d* into a frown, *Marr. of Geraint* 100
And *d* from the high light in his eyes, *Geraint and E.* 506
Till his eye *d* and his helmet wagg'd; *Balin and Balan* 235
So when his moods were *d*, court and King " 620
Thy curse, and *d* all thy day; *Holy Grail* 273
his face *D*, as I have seen it more than once, *Pelleas and E.* 550
D the common path: *Lover's Tale* i 35
when the outer lights are *d* thus, " 729
Because my own was *d*? *The Flight* 39
And all my life was *d*, *Merlin and the G.* 31
The landskip *d*, The melody deaden'd, *Akbar's Dream* 2
'what has *d* thee to-night?' *The Dreamer* 11
d with doubts of a Faith that saves, *Aylmer's Field* 673

Darkening *d* thine own To thine own likeness; *Princess vii* 34
swarms of men *D* her female field: *In Mem.* xxxix 9
And *d* the dark graves of men,— *Ded. of Idylls* 15
shadow of His loss drew like eclipse, *D* the world. *Holy Grail* 13
world-old yew-tree, *d* half The cloisters, *To Victor Hugo* 5
D the wreaths of all that would advance, *Ancient Sage* 151
And, *d* in the light, *Margaret* 49

Darker Your hair is *d*, and your eyes *Gardener's D.* 27
made those eyes *D* than darkest pansies, *Aylmer's Field* 750
lonelier, *d*, earthlier for my loss. *Merlin and V.* 876
loved to make men *d* than they are, *Lover's Tale* i 74

Dark-eyed She was dark-haired, *d-e*: *Gardener's D.* 116

Dark-green spread his *d-g* layers of shade. *Lover's Tale* i 74

Dark-hair'd She was *d-h*, dark-eyed:

Darkling name Went wandering somewhere *d* in his mind. *Last Tournament* 457

Darkness something in the *d* draws His forehead *Supp. Confessions* 167
earthward, *Arabian Nights* 72
something which possess'd The *d* of the world, " 137
and lashes like to rays Of *d*, *Adeline* 44
All night long on *d* blind. *My life is full* 11
When in the *d* over me The four-handed mole *Two Voices* 200
Why inch by inch to *d* crawl? " 273
And *d* in the village yew. *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 16
on her threshold lie Howling in outer *d*. *D. of F. Women* 67
Gross *d* of the inner sepulchre *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2
Had wink'd and threaten'd *d*, *Audley Court* 72
I would I were The pilot of the *d* *Tithonus* 41
shake the *d* from their loosen'd manes, *Godiva* 70
were shrivell'd into *d* in his head, *Vision of Sin* 49
Beyond the *d* and the cataract, *Aylmer's Field* 431
as they kiss'd each other In *d*, " 643
worshipt their own *d* in the Highest? " 771
May Pharaoh's *d*, folds as dense *Sea Dreams* 93
and I was heaved upon it In *d*:

Darkness (*continued*) Muses' heads were touch'd Above *Princess iii* 22
the *d* " v 542
d closed me; and I fell. " *Con.* 107
So much the gathering *d* charm'd: *Boädicea* 36
There I heard them in the *d*, " 46
So they chanted in the *d*, *In Mem., Pro.* 24
A beam in *d*: let it grow. " i 10
Let *d* keep her raven gloss: " xxxiv 3
Else earth is *d* at the core, " 16
drop head-foremost in the jaws Of vacant *d* " lv 16
That slope thro' *d* up to God, " lvi 8
How blanch'd with *d* must I grow! " lxxiv 12
Death has made His *d* beautiful with thee. " lxxvi 10
matin songs, that woke The *d* of our planet, " xcvi 19
which makes the *d* and the light, " 21
But in the *d* and the cloud, " xcviii 13
A treble *d*, Evil haunts The birth, " cvi 31
Ring out the *d* of the land, " cxxiv 4
The Power in *d* whom we guess; " 23
out of *d* came the hands That reach thro' nature, *Maud I* xviii 25
over whom thy *d* must have spread " *III* vi 46
many a *d* into the light shall leap, *Gareth and L.* 177
Swept bellowing thro' the *d* on to dawn, *Balin and Balan* 193
would she make My *d* blackness? " 313
mark'd not on his right a cavern-chasm Yawn over *d*, " 514
And lost itself in *d*, till she cried— *Merlin and V.* 190
He walk'd with dreams and *d*, " 466
And counterchanged with *d*? *Lancelot and E.* 1000
Approaching thro' the *d*, call'd; *Holy Grail* 49
After the day of *d*, when the dead " 677
and lying bounden there In *d* *Pelleas and E.* 213
d falling, sought A priory not far off, " 458
their own *d*, throng'd into the moon. *Guinevere* 417
She made her face a *d* from the King: " 583
And in the *d* o'er her fallen head, *To the Queen ii* 65
forego The *d* of that battle in the West, *Lover's Tale* i 524
far on within its inmost halls, The home of *d*; " 597
and the *d* of the grave, The *d* of the grave and utter night, " 732
And vex them with my *d*? " ii 125
in the end, Opening on *d*, " 158
so those fair eyes Shone on my *d*, " iv 220
Seem'd stepping out of *d* with a smile. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 175
What end but *d* could ensue from this *In the Child. Hosp.* 64
bleat of a lamb in the storm and the *d* without; *Def. of Lucknow* 76
Bugles and drums in the *d*, *To Prin. F. of H.* 2
he past away From the *d* of life— *Tiresias* 52
world of sight, that lives Behind this *d*, " 115
Stood out before a *d*, crying, " 159
not to plunge Thy torch of life in *d*, " 202
and the master gone. Gone into *d*, *Ancient Sage* 8
fountain pour'd From *d* into daylight, " 173
Who knows but that the *d* is in man? " 198
and forget The *d* of the pall.' " 199
If utter *d* closed the day, my son— *Locksley H., Sixty* 93
Crown'd with sunlight—over *d*— *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 29
Flare from Tel-el-Kebir Thro' *d*, *Prin. Beatrice* 3
and griefs, and deaths, Were utter *d*— *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 67
Are there spectres moving in the *d*? " 70
the *d* Dawns into the Jubilee of the Ages. *Demeter and P.* 2
bird that flies All night across the *d*, " 82
following out A league of labyrinthine *d*, " 100
and for evermore The Bride of *D*.' " 116
Then He, the brother of this *D*, *Merlin and the G.* 75
Clouds and *d* Closed upon Camelot; " 81
For out of the *d* Silent and slowly *Romney's R.* 53
bubble bursts above the abyss Of *D*, *Locksley Hall* 164

Dark-purple lying in *d-p* spheres of sea. *Lancelot and E.* 338

Dark-splendid the face before her lived, *D-s*, *Tomorrow* 39

Darlin' wid a heart and a half, me *d*,

Darling (*See also* **Darlin'**) The *d* of my manhood, and, *Gardener's D.* 278
alas! *Aylmer's Field* 380
how pale she had look'd *D*, to-night! *Grandmother* 24, 56
Seventy years ago, my *d*, (repeat) *The Victim* 68
'Me, not my *d*, no!' *In Mem., Con.* 50
Her feet, my *d*, on the dead;

Darling (*continued*) the moon-faced *d* of all,— *Maud I* i 72
You are not her *d*. " *xii* 32
and render All homage to his own *d*, " *xx* 49
But shall it? answer, *d*, answer, no. *Merlin and V.* 397
Then the great knight, the *d* of the court, *Lancelot and E.* 261
our orphan, our *d*, our meek little maid; *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
not a mother's heart, when I left my *d* alone.' *The Wreck* 97
All very well just now to be calling me *d* *Charity* 7
Darnel And on my clay her *d* grow; *My life is full* 22
Darnley There is *D* bridge, It has more ivy; *The Brook* 36
Then cross the common into *D* chase " 132
Dart (s) with their fires Love tipt his keenest *d's*; *D. of F. Women* 173
Brandishing in her hand a *d* *Boädicea* 71
Madly dash'd the *d's* together, " 74
Clash the *d's* and on the buckler " 79
d, — now Pierced by a poison'd *d*. *Death of Œnone* 34
Dart (verb) forward *d* again, and play About the prow, *In Mem. xii* 17
Darted thro' his manful breast *d* the pang *Marr. of Geraint* 121
Darter (daughter) the Squire an' 'is *d's* an' me, *Village Wife* 7
talkt o' my *d* es died o' the fever at fall: " 10
ivry *d* o' Squire's hed her awn ridin-erse " 35
niver hed none of 'er *d's* 'ere; " 54
'Er an' 'er blessed *d*— " 60
Then 'e married a great Yerl's *d*, *Church-warden, &c.* 20
Dash *D* them anew together at her will *Lucretius* 247
birds on the light *D* themselves dead. *Princess iv* 496
Waves on a diamond shingle *d*, *The Islet* 16
d the brains of the little one out, *Boädicea* 68
and *d* myself down and die *Maud I* i 54
upon all things base, and *d* them dead, *Gareth and L.* 23
each at either *d* from either end— " 535
To *d* against mine enemy and to win. " 1355
D back that ocean with a pier, *Mechanophilus* 5
Dash'd (rushed) *D* downward in a cataract. *Day-Dm., Revival* 16
Again we *d* into the dawn! *The Voyage* 24
d Into the chronicle of a deadful day, *Aylmer's Field* 195
uttering a dry shriek, *D* on Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 462
But, mad for strange adventure, *d* away, *Balin and Balan* 289
'he *d* across me—mad, And maddening what he rode; *Holy Grail* 641
Pelleas overthrew them as they *d* Against him one *Pelleas and E.* 221
by one; *Heavy Brigade* 16
d up alone Thro' the great gray slope *Amphion* 55
Dash'd (flung, hurled) As *d* about the drunken leaves *Vision of Sin* 42
D together in blinding dew: *Aylmer's Field* 633
grief Bore down in flood, and *d* his angry heart *Princess iv* 139
or into rhythm have *d* The passion of the prophetess; " 470
and *d* Unopen'd at her feet: " *v* 350
roll The torrents, *d* to the vale: " 424
Then came a postscript *d* across the rest. *Ode on Well.* 125
D on every rocky square Their surging charges *W. to Alexandra* 23
Roll as a ground-swell *d* on the strand, *In Mem. xv* 7
And wildly *d* on tower and tree
Christless foe of thine as ever *d* Horse against *Balin and Balan* 97
horse; " 402
He *d* the pummel at the foremost face, *Holy Grail* 826
with violence The sword was *d* from out my hand, *Last Tournament* 588
Isolt of Britain *d* Before Isolt *Lover's Tale* i 380
and *d* himself Into the dizzy depth below. *Tiresias* 152
and *d* herself Dead in her rage: *The Ring* 309
And *d* half dead on barren sands, *Kapiolani* 33
Into the flame-billow *d* the berries, *Boädicea* 74
Dash'd (struck) Madly *d* the darts together, *Pelleas and E.* 486
He *d* the rowel into his horse, *Happy* 83
sudden fire from Heaven had *d* him dead,
Dash'd (broke) we *d* Your cities into shards with *Princess v* 137
catapults,
Dash'd (bespattered) his greaves and cuisses *d* with drops *M. d'Arthur* 215
Of onset; *Lucretius* 49
And where it *d* the reddening meadow, *Princess v* 164
d with death He reddens what he kisses: *In Mem. xxiv* 4
d with wandering isles of night. *lii* 14
That life is *d* with flecks of sin. " *lxxxiii* 11
Deep tulips *d* with fiery dew, *Pass. of Arthur* 383
his greaves and cuisses *d* with drops Of onset; *Guinevere* 253
Dashing *d* down on a tall wayside flower, *V. of Maeldune* 90
Dashing (*continued*) *D* the fires and the shadows of *The Dawn* 8
dawn *Aylmer's Field* 80
the bolt of war *d* down upon cities *The Ring* 108
Date but when his *d* Doubled her own, *To E. Fitzgerald* 49
Beyond the common *d* of death—
Dating *d*, many a year ago, Has hit on this, *Two Voices* 253
Daughter (*See also* **Darter**) His little *d*, whose sweet *Miller's D.* 169
face He kiss'd, *Œnone* 38
It is the miller's *d*, *The Sisters* 1
I am the *d* of a River-God, *L. C. V. de Vere* 7
We were two *d's* of one race: *D. of F. Women* 87
The *d* of a hundred Earls, " 197
A *d* of the gods, divinely tall, *Gardener's D.* 3
The *d* of the warrior Gileadite, " 30
Eustace from the city went To see the Gardener's *D*; " 52
Go and see The Gardener's *d*: " 200
Who had not heard Of Rose, the Gardener's *d*? " *Dora* 17
The *d's* of the year, One after one, " 20
She is my brother's *d*: " 40
for his sake I bred His *d* Dora: *Walk. to the Mail* 59
woo'd and wed A labourer's *d*, Mary Morrison. *Golden Year* 12
d of a cottager, Out of her sphere, *Locksley Hall* 94
Cry, like the *d's* of the horseleech, 'Give, *Lady Clare* 25
preaching down a *d's* heart. *Enoch Arden* 84
'The old Earl's *d* died at my breast; " 483
With children; first a *d*. " 883
evermore the *d* prest upon her To wed the man *The Brook* 69
tell my *d* Annie, whom I saw So like her mother, " 140
A *d* of our meadows, yet not coarse; *Aylmer's Field* 45
And how it was the thing his *d* wish'd, " 270
sons of men *D's* of God; " 280
Averill walk So freely with his *d*? " 347
Pale as the Jephtha's *d*, " 781
He never yet had set his *d* forth " 783
Grossly contriving their dear *d's* good— " 848
devising their own *d's* death! *Princess* i 135
where the two contrived their *d's* good, " 190
knowledge, so my *d* held, Was all in all: " ii 321
His *d* and his household maid were the boys: " iv 278
turning round we saw The Lady Blanche's *d* " 371
d's of the plough, stronger than men, " 398
A Niobëan *d*, one arm out, " 550
'Fair *d*, when we sent the Prince your way " *v* 214
Then those eight mighty *d's* of the plough " 329
I would he had our *d*: " 339
vainlier than a hen To her false *d's* in the pool; *W. to Alexandra* 1
those eight *d's* of the plough Came " 26
Sea-kings' *d* from over the sea, *Boädicea* 6, 72
The sea-kings' *d* as happy as fair, *In Mem., Con.* 7
Yell'd and shriek'd between her *d's*, (repeat) *Ded. of Idylls* 53
he loved A *d* of our house; *Com. of Arthur* 2
love of all Thy *d's* cherish Thee, " 139
Had one fair *d*, and none other child; " 143
Give me thy *d* Guinevere to wife.' " 189
Give my one *d* saving to a king, " 316
And *d's* had she borne him,— *Gareth and L.* 923
'*D* of Gorlois and Ygerne am I;' *Marr. of Geraint* 220
Then at his call, 'O *d's* of the Dawn, " 327
were she the *d* of a king, " 367
The voice of Enid, Yniol's *d*, rang Clear " 740
fair Enid, all in faded silk, Her *d*. " 787
after, turn'd her *d* round, and said, *Lancelot and E.* 177
I doubted whether *d's* tenderness, Or easy nature, " 276
behind them stept the lily maid Elaine, his *d*: " 1080
But I, my sons, and little *d* fled *Last Tournament* 397
D, I know not what you call the highest; *Sister's* (*E. and E.*) 154
Isolt, the *d* of the King? " 253
The mother fell about the *d's* neck, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 15
told the living *d* with what love *To Prin. F. of H.* 3
England's England-loving *d*—thou *The Flight* 28
He saw not his *d*—he blest her: *Locksley H., Sixty* 105
d yield her life, heart, soul to one— *Prin. Beatrice* 10
hold the Present fatal *d* of the Past, " 13
Her maiden *d's* marriage;
True *d*, whose all-faithful, filial eyes

Daughter (*continued*) *D* of the seed of Cain, *Forlorn* 39
You clasp't our infant *d*, *Romney's R.* 77
David King *D* call'd the heavens a hide, *Columbus* 47
Daw And haunted by the wrangling *d*; *In Mem. c* 12
And all the windy clamour of the *d's* *Geraint and E.* 255
the *d's* flew out of the Towers *V. of Maeldune* 109

Dawes (Jocky) *See* **Jocky Dawes**

Dawn (n) (*See also* **Summer-dawn**) WHEN the breeze *Arabian Nights* 1
of a joyful *d* blew free, *Odes to Memory* 7, 45, 124
Thou dewy *d* of memory. (repeat) " 14
dew-impearled winds of *d* have kiss'd, *Two Voices* 305
Vast images in glimmering *d*, *Œnone* 58
white-breasted like a star Fronting the *d* he moved; *D. of F. Women* 74
The tearful glimmer of the languid *d* " 180
crested bird That claps his wings at *d*. " 261
With that sharp sound the white *d's* creeping beams, *D. of the O. Year* 11
He will not see the *d* of day. *Love thou thy land* 51
A bridal *d* of thunder-peals, *M. d'Arthur* 271
hull Look'd one black dot against the verge of *d*, *Ep.* 11
The lusty bird takes every hour for *d*: " 18
till on to *d*, when dreams Begin to feel the truth *Locksley Hall* 114
light of London flaring like a dreary *d*; *The Voyage* 24
Again we dash'd into the *d*! *Vision of Sin* 50, 224
God made himself an awful rose of *d*, (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 37
when the *d* of rosy childhood past, " 357
Faint as a figure seen in early *d* " 610
the chill November *d's* and dewy-glooming downs, " 631
since the mate had seen at early *d* " *Aylmer's Field* 131
follow Such dear familiarities of *d*? " 528
as *d* Aroused the black republic on his elms, *Princess i* 245
I gave the letter to be sent with *d*; " *ii* 138
However then commenced the *d*: " *iv* 49
sad and strange as in dark summer *d's* " 432
at eve and *d* With Ida, Ida, Ida, rang the woods; *Sailor Boy* 1
HE rose at *d* and, fired with hope,
Green-rushing from the rosy thrones of *d*! *Voice and the P.* 4, 40
(repeat) *Spec. of Iliad.* 22
Fixt by their cars, waited the golden *d*. *In Mem. xvi* 6
In that deep *d* behind the tomb, " *lxvii* 16
Thy tablet glimmers to the *d*. " *lxxii* 1
Risest thou thus, dim *d*, " *xcv* 61
said 'The *d*, the *d*,' and died away; " *xcix* 1
Risest thou thus, dim *d*, again, " *cxix* 7
A light-blue lane of early *d*, *Maud I xiv* 5
And th'ther I climb'd at *d* And stood " 32
Now and then in the dim-gray *d*; " *xxii* 52
They sigh'd for the *d* and thee. " *II i* 8
O *d* of Eden bright over earth and sky, " *iv* 52
In the shuddering *d*, behold, *Ded. of Idylls* 36
Voice in the rich *d* of an ampler day— *Gareth and L.* 177
Swept bellowing thro' the darkness on to *d*, " 330
honour shining like the dewy star Of *d*, " 498
How once the wandering forester at *d*, " 712
Will there be *d* in West and eve in East? " 923
Then at his call, 'O daughters of the *D*, " 1384
In the half-light—thro' the dim *d*— *Geraint and E.* 385
As the gray *d* stole o'er the dewy world, " 692
with the *d* ascending lets the day Strike *Balin and Balan* 20
one fair *d*, The light-wing'd spirit " 505
thou remembered'st well—one summer *d*— *Merlin and V.* 500
passing one, at the high peep of *d*, " 739
the high *d* piercing the royal rose
woke with *d*, and past Down thro' the dim rich city *Lancelot and E.* 846
the blood-red light of *d* Flared on her face, " 1025
I touch'd The chapel-doors at *d* I know; *Holy Grail* 536
her bloom A rosy *d* kindled in stainless heavens, *Pelleas and E.* 72
Glanced from the rosy forehead of the *d*. " 502
Pure on the virgin forehead of the *d*!' " 505
hull Look'd one black dot against the verge of *d*, *Pass. of Arthur* 439
stillness of the dead world's winter *d* Amazed him, " 442
Then from the *d* it seem'd there came, " 457
kindled from within As 'twere with *d*. *Lover's Tale i* 74
opposite The flush and *d* of youth, " 189

Dawn (n) (*continued*) at *d* from the cloud glitter'd o'er us *V. of Maeldune* 84
and the sunbright hand of the *d*, " 92
Dashing the fires and the shadows of *d* " 99
Waste *d* of multitudinous-eddying light— *De Prof., Two G.* 4
mothers with their babblers of the *d*, *Tiresias* 103
And we turn'd to the growing *d*, we had hoped for a *d* indeed, *Despair* 22
Hope! for a *d* and it came, " 27
see The high-heaven *d* of more than mortal day *Ancient Sage* 284
light the glimmer of the *d*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 229
Sun of *d* That brightens thro' the Mother's *Prin. Beatrice* 3
Virgil who would write ten lines, they say, At *d*, *Poets and their B.* 3
at *d* Falls on the threshold of her native land, *Demeter and P.* 2
the reaper in the gleam of *d* Will see me " 123
Are calling to each other thro' a *d* *The Ring* 37
in the gleam of those mid-summer *d's*, " 183
In the night, and nigh the *d*, *Forlorn* 83
A whisper from his *d* of life? a breath From some fair *d* beyond *Far-far-away* 10
Her husband in the flush of youth and *d*, *Death of Œnone* 17
d Struck from him his own shadow on to Rome. *St. Telemachus* 32
and it laugh'd like a *d* in May. *Bandit's Death* 20
slept, Ay, till *d* stole into the cave, " 31
RED of the *D*! (repeat) *The Dawn* 1, 6, 21
D not Day! (repeat) " 11, 16
Dawn (verb) let your blue eyes *d* Upon me *Margaret* 67
such a one As *d's* but once a season. *Lover's Tale i* 300
Than our poor twilight *d* on earth— *Tiresias* 206
That *d's* behind the grave. *Epilogue* 78
darkness *D's* into the Jubilee of the Ages. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 71
Dawn'd *D* sometime thro' the doorway? *Aylmer's Field* 685
twilight *d*; and morn by morn the lark *Princess vii* 45
Had? has it come? It has only *d*. *In the Child. Hosp.* 23
One from the Sunrise *D* on His people, *Kapiolani* 25
Dawning (part.) (*See also* **Dark-dawning**) clear
Light, the infant's *d* year. *Supp. Confessions* 67
All the spirit deeply *d* in the dark *Locksley Hall* 28
he saw Death *d* on him, and the close of all. *Enoch Arden* 832
Dawning (s) thro' that *d* gleam'd a kindlier hope " 833
A cry from out the *d* of my life, *Com. of Arthur* 333
All in a fiery *d* wild with wind *Lancelot and E.* 1020
days Of dewy *d* and the amber eves *Lover's Tale i* 52
brought out a broad sky Of *d* over— *Columbus* 78
Long before the *d*. *Forlorn* 54

Day (*See also* **After-days, Birth-day, Christmas Day, Daay, Death-day, Easterday, Gaudy-day, Judgement Day, Judgment Daay, Judgment Day, Marriage Day, Mid-day, Middle-day, Nine-days', One-day-seen, To-daay, To-day, Yisther-day**)
As noble till the latest d: *To the Queen* 22
a world of peace And confidence, *d* after *d*; *Supp. Confessions* 30
They comfort him by night and *d*; " 45
She only said, 'The *d* is dreary, *Mariana* 33
All *d* within the dreamy house, " 61
the *d* Was sloping toward his western bower. " 79
Wears all *d* a fainter tone. *The Owl ii* 7
Flinging the gloom of yesternight On the white *d*; *Ode to Memory* 10
the prime labour of thine early *d's*: " 91
All *d* and all night it is ever drawn *Poet's Mind* 28
D and night to the billow the fountain calls: *Sea-Fairies* 9
We will sing to you all the *d*: " 20
It was the middle of the *d*. *Dying Swan* 8
Now is done thy long *d's* work; *A Dirge* 1
How could I look upon the *d*? *Oriana* 59
I would sit and sing the whole of the *d*; *The Merman* 9
I would sing to myself the whole of the *d*; *The Mermaid* 10
Looking at the set of *d*, *Adeline* 17
Lull'd echoes of laborious *d* Come to you, *Margaret* 29
And gave you on your natal *d*. " 42
all *d* long you sit between Joy and woe, " 63
delight of frolic flight, by *d* or night, *Rosalind* 47
MY life is full of weary *d's*, *My life is full* 1
Come only, when the *d's* are still, " 23
THERE she weaves by night and *d* *L. of Shalott ii* 1
And at the closing of the *d* " *iv* 15
But *d* increased from heat to heat, *Mariana in the S.* 39

Day (*continued*) But sometimes in the falling *d* — *Mariana in the S.* 73
From heat to heat the *d* decreased, — " 78
'The *d* to night,' she made her moan, 'The d to night, the night to morn, And *d* and night I am left alone — " 81
Would sweep the tracts of *d* and night. — *Two Voices* 60
How grows the *d* of human power?' — " 78
One hope that warm'd me in the *d's* — " 122
In *d's* that never come again. — " 324
Whose troubles number with his *d's*: — " 330
That we may die the self-same *d*. — *Miller's D.* 24
Flush'd like the coming of the *d*; — " 132
song I gave you, Alice, on the *d* When, arm in arm, — " 162
For bid in ringlets *d* and night, — " 173
And all *d* long to fall and rise — " 182
The *d*, when in the chestnut shade I found — " 201
wheresoe'er I am by night and *d*, — *Œnone* 267
And, while *d* sank or mounted higher, — *Palace of Art.* 46
Thro' which the livelong *d* my soul did pass, — " 55
young night divine Crown'd dying *d* with stars, — " 184
Of all the glad New-year, mother, the maddest merriest *d*; — *May Queen* 3
call me loud when the *d* begins to break: — " 10
many a bolder lad 'ill woo me any summer *d*, — " 23
drop of rain the whole of the livelong *d*, — " 35
To-morrow 'ill be of all the year the maddest merriest *d*, — " 43
we had a merry *d*; — *May Queen, N.Y's. E.* 9
I long to see a flower so before the *d* I die. — " 16
Good-night, sweet mother: call me before the *d* is born. — " 49
ere this *d* is done The voice, that now is speaking, — " *Con.* 53
All its allotted length of *d's*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 35
Eating the Lotos *d* by *d*, — " 60
All *d* the wind breathes low with mellower tone: — " 102
eyes of anger'd Eleanor Do hunt me, *d* and night.' — *D. of F. Women* 256
He will not see the dawn of *d*. — *D. of the O. Year* 11
Make bright our *d's* and light our dreams, — *Of old sat Freedom* 22
From those, not blind, who wait for *d*, — *Love thou thy land* 15
cutting eights that *d* upon the pond, — *The Epic* 10
Looks freshest in the fashion of the *d*: — " 32
So all *d* long the noise of battle roll'd — *M. d'Arthur* 1
the halls Of Camelot, as in the *d's* that were. — " 21
In those old *d's*, one summer noon, — " 29
And the *d's* darken round me, and the years, — " 237
Rise like a fountain for me night and *d*. — " 249
Begin to feel the truth and stir of *d*, — " *Ep.* 19
This morning is the morning of the *d* — *Gardener's D.* 1
memory folds For ever in itself the *d* we went To see her. — " 75
Sang loud, as tho' he were the bird of *d*. — " 96
But the full *d* dwelt on her brows, — " 136
I, that whole *d*, Saw her no more, — " 163
d by *d*, Like one that never can be wholly known, — " 205
chambers of the heart, Let in the *d*.' — " 250
May not be dwelt on by the common *d*. — " 271
came a *d* When Allan called his son, — *Dora* 9
d's went on, and there was born a boy To William; — " 48
And *d* by *d* he pass'd his father's gate, — " 50
Remembering the *d* when first she came, — " 108
And either twilight and the *d* between; — *Edwin Morris* 37
I spoke her name alone. Thrice-happy *d's*! — " 68
seems a part of those fresh *d's* to me; — " 142
leap'd and laugh'd The modish Cupid of the *d*, — *Talking Oak* 67
ah! my friend, the *d's* were brief — " 185
'Tis little more: the *d* was warm; — " 205
Some happy future *d*. — " 252
staring eye glazed o'er with sapless *d's*, — *Love and Duty* 16
we that *d* had been Up Snowdon; — *Golden Year* 3
A tongue-tied Poet in the feverous *d's*, — " 10
Happy *d's* Roll onward, leading up the golden year. — " 40
The long *d* wanes: the slow moon climbs: — *Ulysses* 55
strength which in old *d's* Moved earth and heaven; — " 66
a saying learnt, In *d's* far-off, — *Tithonus* 48
with what another heart In *d's* far-off, — " 51
thou shalt lower to his level *d* by *d*, — *Locksley Hall* 45

Day (*continued*) turn to, lighting upon *d's* like these? — *Locksley Hall* 99
When I heard my *d's* before me, — " 110
island unto island at the gateways of the *d*. — " 158
we sweep into the younger *d*: — " 183
Stillness with love, and *d* with light. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 16
That strove in other *d's* to pass, — " *Arrival* 10
And deep into the dying *d* — " *Depart.* 7
Beyond the night, across the *d*, — " 31
song was great In *d's* of old Amphion, — *Amphion* 10
fountain upward runs The current of my *d's*: — *Will Water.* 36
draws me down Into the common *d*? — " 154
Ere *d's*, that deal in ana, — " 199
Thy latter *d's* increased with pence — " 219
God's blessing on the *d*! — *Lady Clare* 8
D by *d* more harsh and cruel — *The Captain* 13
On a *d* when they were going O'er the lone expanse, — " 25
Where they twain will spend their *d's* — *L. of Burleigh* 36
Down the waste waters *d* and night, — *The Voyage* 58
'She is more beautiful than *d*.' — *Beggar Maid* 8
When a blanket wraps the *d*, — *Vision of Sin* 80
the tenuer grace of a *d* that is dead — *Break, break, etc.* 15
Enoch was host one *d*, Philip the next, — *Enoch Arden* 25
And pass his *d's* in peace among his own. — " 147
Many a sad kiss by *d* by night renew'd — " 161
So all *d* long till Enoch's last at home, — " 172
ship I sail in passes here (He named the *d*) — " 215
the *d*, that Enoch mention'd, came, — " 239
in *d's* of difficulty And pressure, — " 254
Beheld the dead flame of the fallen *d* — " 441
Thro' many a fair sea-circle, *d* by *d*, — " 542
or all *d* long Sat often in the seaward-gazing gorge, — " 588
No sail from *d* to *d*, but every *d* — " 591
There Enoch rested silent many *d's*. — " 699
the dull November *d* Was growing duller twilight, — " 721
brought the stinted commerce of those *d's*; — " 817
meet the *d* When Enoch had return'd, — " 822
I have not three *d's* more to live; — " 851
Coming every *d*,' She answer'd, — *The Brook* 106
five *d's* after that He met the bailiff — " 145
if you knew her in her English *d's*, — " 224
the *d's* That most she loves to talk of, — " 225
Thinn'd, or would seem to thin her in a *d*, — *Aylmer's Field* 76
dash'd Into the chronicle of a deedful *d*, — " 196
Slept thro' the stately minuet of those *d's*: — " 207
The next *d* came a neighbour. — " 251
second *d*, My lady's Indian kinsman rushing in, — " 592
many thousand *d's* Were clipt by horror — " 602
Darkly that *d* rose: — " 609
At close of *d*; slept, woke, — *Sea Dreams* 18
birdie say, In her nest at peep of *d*? — " 294
baby say, In her bed at peep of *d*? — " 302
Was it the first beam of my latest *d*? — *Lucretius* 59
Whether I mean this *d* to end myself, — " 146
Shatter'd into one earthquake in one *d* — " 251
all a summer's *d* Gave his broad lawns — *Princess, Pro.* 1
Took this fair *d* for text, — " 108
On a sudden in the midst of men and *d*, — " i 15
the *d's* drew nigh that I should wed, — " 41
three *d's* he feasted us, And on the fourth — " 118
At break of *d* the College Portress came: — " ii 15
In gentler *d's*, your arrow-wounded fawn — " 270
then *d* droopt; the chapel bells Call'd — " 470
the *d* fled on thro' all Its range of duties — " iii 176
and mould The woman to the fuller *d*.' — " 332
thinking of the *d's* that are no more. — " iv 43
So sad, so fresh, the *d's* that are no more. — " 48
So sad, so strange, the *d's* that are no more. — " 53
O Death in Life, the *d's* that are no more.' — " 58
was not thus, O Princess, in old *d's*: — " 292
yet this *d* (tho' you should hate me for it) — " 341
won it with a *d* Blanch'd in our annals, — " vi 62
a *d* Rose from the distance on her memory, — " 111
With kisses, ere the *d's* of Lady Blanche: — " 114
while the *d*, Descending, struck athwart the hall, — " 363
till on a *d* When Cyril pleaded, — " vii 77

Day (*continued*) out of memories of her kindlier *d's*, *Princess* vii 106
But such as gather'd colour *d* by *d*. " 118
shares with man His nights, his *d's*, " 203
the new *d* comes, the light Deaver for night, " 346
For me, the genial *d*, the happy crowd, " *Con.* 75
another sun, Warring on a later *d*, *Odes on Well.* 102
A *d* of onsets of despair! " 124
Peace, it is a *d* of pain (repeat) " 235, 238
not been down to the farm for a week and a *d*; *Grandmother* 33
But I wept like a child that *d*, " 64
I climb'd the roofs at break of *d*; *Daisy* 61
And in my head, for half the *d*; " 74
passion that lasts but a *d*; *G. of Swainston* 9
the *d* that follow'd the *d* she was wed, *The Islet* 4
autumn into seeming-leafless *d's*— *A Dedication* 10
stars from the night and the sun from the *d*! *Window. Gone* 5
merry for ever and ever, and one *d* more. " *Ay* 4
Sun sets, moon sets, Love, fix a *d*. " *When* 4
wait a little, You shall fix a *d*.' " 12
And honour all the *d*. " 16
Our little systems have their *d*; *In Mem., Pro.* 17
They have their *d* and cease to be: " 18
On the bald street breaks the blank *d*. " *vii* 12
And roar from yonder dropping *d*: " *xv* 2
Week after week: the *d's* go by: " *xvii* 7
Is on the waters *d* and night, " 11
There twice a *d* the Severn fills; " *xix* 5
And was the *d* of my delight As pure " *xxiv* 1
The very source and fount of *D* " 3
the *d* prepared The daily burden for the back. " *xxv* 3
Old sisters of a *d* gone by, " *xxix* 13
Draw forth the cheerful *d* from night: " *xxx* 30
'Where wert thou, brother, those four *d's*?' " *xxxi* 5
A life that leads melodious *d's*. " *xxxiii* 8
As on a maiden in the *d* When first she wears her orange-flower! " *xl* 3
A link among the *d's*, to knit " 15
But he forgets the *d's* before " *xliv* 3
The *d's* have vanish'd, tone and tint, " 5
D's order'd in a wealthy peace, " *xlvi* 11
The twilight of eternal *d*. " *l* 16
Of hearts that beat from *d* to *d*, " *lviii* 6
She sighs amid her narrow *d's*, " *lx* 10
And tease her till the *d* draws by: " 14
His inner *d* can never die, " *lxvi* 15
The *d's* that grow to something strange, " *lxxi* 11
D, when my crown'd estate begun " *lxxii* 5
D, mark'd as with some hideous crime, " 18
Climb thy thick noon, disastrous *d*: " 26
I care not in these fading *d's* " *lxxv* 9
Can trouble live with April *d's*, " *lxxviii* 7
For now the *d* was drawing on, " *lxxxiv* 10
sun by sun the happy *d's* Descend below " 27
Whatever way my *d's* decline, " *lxxxv* 41
And break the livelong summer *d* " *lxxxix* 31
And will not yield them for a *d*. " *xc* 16
cast Together in the *d's* behind, " *xcii* 6
call The spirits from their golden *d*, " *xcv* 64
To broaden into boundless *d*. " *xcvii* 14
The *d's* she never can forget " *xcix* 4
D, when I lost the flower of men; " *c* 18
And each reflects a kindlier *d*; " *ciii* 17
These two have striven half the *d*, " *civ* 11
Nor landmark breathes of other *d's*, " *cvii* 1
It is the *d* when he was born, A bitter *d* that early sank " 21
We keep the *d*. With festal cheer, " *cxvi* 14
For *d's* of happy commune dead; " *cxvii* 1
O *d's* and hours, your work is this, " *cxviii* 6
Are breathers of an ampler *d* " *cxix* 8
And think of early *d's* and thee, " *Con.* 3
In that it is thy marriage *d* " 8
Since that dark *d* a *d* like this; " 84
We wish them store of happy *d's*. *Maud I* i 25
But these are the *d's* of advance, " 33
and slurring the *d's* gone by,

Day (*continued*) riding at set of *d* Over the dark moor land, *Maud I* ix 5
I shall have had my *d*. (repeat). " *xi* 7, 14
But this is the *d* when I must speak, " *xvi* 7
O this is the *d*! " 9
Go not, happy *d*, (repeat) " *xvii* 1, 3
And you fair stars that crown a happy *d* " *xviii* 30
Among the fragments of the golden *d*. " 70
On the *d* when Maud was born; " *xix* 40
Sat with her, read to her, night and *d*, " 75
And half to the rising *d*; " *xxii* 24
The *d* comes, a dull red ball " *II iv* 65
paid our tithes in the *d's* that are gone, " *v* 23
To catch a friend of mine one stormy *d*; " 85
Voice in the rich dawn of an ampler *d*— *Ded. of Idylls* 36
wolf and boar and bear Came night and *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 24
And even in high *d* the morning star. " 100
lords Of that fierce *d* were as the lords " 216
those first *d's* had golden hours for me, " 357
Blow, for our Sun is mightier *d* by *d*! " 498
So make thy manhood mightier *d* by *d*; *Gareth and L.* 92
thou shalt serve a twelvemonth and a *d*.' " 157
ancient kings who did their *d's* in stone; " 305
drink among thy kitchen-knaves A twelvemonth and a *d*, " 416
some fine *d* Undo thee not— " 476
My deeds will speak: it is but for a *d*.' " 577
That same *d* there past into the hall " 587
call themselves the *D*, Morning-Star, " 633
towers where that *d* a feast had been Held " 847
To fight the brotherhood of *D* and Night— " 857
D and Night and Death and Hell.' " 887
O dewy flowers that close when *d* is done, " 1067
O birds that warble as the *d* goes by, " 1076
As on the *d* when Arthur knighted him.' " 1240
all *d* long hath rated at her child, And vext his *d*, but blesses him asleep— 1285
Seeing he never rides abroad by *d*; 1334
sprang the happier *d* from underground; " 1421
To make her beauty vary *d* by *d*. *Marr. of Geraint* 9
And *d* by *d* she thought to tell Geraint, " 65
There on a *d*, he sitting high in hall, " 147
milky-white, First seen that *d*: " 151
And on the third *d* will again be here, " 222
this nephew, fight In next *d's* tourney " 476
Danced in his bosom, seeing better *d's*. " 505
the third *d* from the hunting-morn Made " 597
So bent he seem'd on going the third *d*, " 604
Bent as he seem'd on going this third *d*, " 625
Yet if he could but tarry a *d* or two, " 627
when the fourth part of the *d* was gone, *Geraint and E.* 55
In former *d's* you saw me favourably. " 315
but overtoil'd By that *d's* grief and travel, " 377
dawn ascending lets the *d* Strike where it clung: " 692
hardest tyrants in their *d* of power, " 695
So past the *d's*. " 930
And clothed her in apparel like the *d*. " 948
Proclaim'd him Victor, and the *d* was won. *Balin and Balan* 90
those fair *d's*—not all as cool as these, " 273
The whole *d* died, but, dying, gleam'd " 314
'Brother, I dwelt a *d* in Pellam's hall: " 605
Thy curse, and darken'd all thy *d*; " 620
on a festal *d* When Guinevere was crossing *Merlin and V.* 64
on a dull *d* in an Ocean cave The blind wave " 231
Had I for three *d's* seen, ready to fall. " 296
Sweet were the *d's* when I was all unknown, " 501
Well, those were not our *d's*: " 612
Nor rested thus content, but *d* by *d*, *Lancelot and E.* 13
Dull *d's* were those, till our good Arthur " 279
in the fight which all *d* long Rang " 287
when the next *d* broke from underground, " 413
If any man that *d* were left afield, " 459
But on that *d* when Lancelot fled the lists, " 525
our knight, thro' whom we won the *d*, " 529
after two *d's* tarriance there, return'd. " 549
so *d* by *d* she past In either twilight " 848
and every *d* she tended him, " 850

Day (*continued*) Alas for me then, my good *d's* are done.' *Lancelot and E.* 947
And in those *d's* she made a little song, " 1004
So that *d* there was dole in Astolat. " 1136
That *d* Sir Lancelot at the palace craved " 1162
After the *d* of darkness, when the dead *Holy Grail* 49
A little lonely church in *d's* of yore, " 64
For on a *d* she sent to speak with me. " 101
beam of light seven times more clear than *d*: " 187
ride A twelvemonth and a *d* in quest of it, " 197
early that same *d*, Scaped thro' a cavern " 206
'But when the next *d* brake from under ground— " 338
but moving with me night and *d*, Fainter by *d*, but always in the night " 471
when the *d* began to wane, we went. " 488
while I tarried, every *d* she set A banquet richer than the *d* before " 588
then came a night Still as the *d* was loud; " 683
twelvemonth and a *d* were pleasant to me.' " 750
Seven *d's* I drove along the dreary deep, " 808
Let visions of the night or of the *d* Come, " 910
Riding at noon, a *d* or twain before, *Pelleas and E.* 20
and slowly Pelleas drew To that dim *d*, " 30
all *d* long Sir Pelleas kept the field " 168
but rose With morning every *d*, " 215
Full-arm'd upon his charger all *d* long Sat by the walls, " 216
I see thy face But once a *d*: " 244
Give me three *d's* to melt her fancy, " 356
So those three *d's*, aimless about the land, " 391
risen against me in their blood At the last *d*? " 462
And each foresaw the dolorous *d* to be: " 606
Arm'd for a *d* of glory before the King. *Last Tournament* 55
behold This *d* my Queen of Beauty is not here.' " 209
wan *d* Went glooming down in wet and weariness: " 214
Our one white *d* of Innocence hath past, " 218
new life—the *d's* of frost are o'er: New life, new love, to suit the newer *d*: " 278
I have had my *d*. " 316
I have had my *d* and my philosophies— " 319
King Was victor wellnigh *d* by *d*, " 335
fool,' said Tristram, 'not in open *d*.' " 347
So on for all that *d* from lawn to lawn " 373
Built for a summer *d* with Queen Isolt " 378
Then pressing *d* by *d* thro' Lyonesse " 501
he went To-day for three *d's* hunting,— " 530
There came a *d* as still as heaven, *Guinevere* 292
golden *d's* In which she saw him first, " 380
and every *d* Beheld at noon in some delicious dale " 392
in the golden *d's* before thy sin. " 500
The *d's* will grow to weeks, " 624
The sombre close of that voluptuous *d*, " 688
that *d* when the great light of heaven Burn'd *Pass. of Arthur* 90
when the dolorous *d* Grew drearier " 122
The voice of *d's* of old and *d's* to be. " 135
whiter than the mist that all *d* long " 137
So all *d* long the noise of battle roll'd " 170
the halls Of Camelot, as in the *d's* that were. " 189
In those old *d's*, one summer noon, " 197
the *d's* darken round me, and the years, " 405
Rise like a fountain for me night and *d*. " 417
the three whereat we gazed On that high *d*, " 454
Bear witness, that rememberable *d*, *To the Queen ii* 3
make it wholly thine on sunny *d's*. *Lover's Tale i* 14
d's Of dewy dawning and the amber eves " 51
when *d* hung From his mid-dome in Heaven's " 65
all her flowers, And length of *d's*, " 105
with the growths Of vigorous early *d's*, " 133
Before he saw my *d* my father died, " 191
I said to her, 'A *d* for Gods to stoop,' " 304
for that *d* Love, rising, shook his wings, " 316
d which did enwomb that happy hour, Thou art blessed in the years, divinest *d*! " 485
Then had he stemm'd my *d* with night, " 502
Yet bearing round about him his own *d*, " 510
come to boys and girls when summer *d's* are new, " 555
where that *d* I crown'd myself as king, " 592

Day (*continued*) for the *d* was as the night to me! The night to me was kinder than the *d*; The night in pity took away my *d*, *Lover's Tale* 610
All *d* I watch'd the floating isles of shade, " *ii* 5
All *d* I sat within the cavern-mouth, " 37
The *d* waned; Alone I sat with her: " 139
From the outer *d*, Betwixt the close-set ivies " 171
I CAME one *d* and sat among the stones " *iii* 1
what height The *d* had grown I know not. " 9
had lain three *d's* without a pulse: " *iv* 34
till the great *d* Peal'd on us with that music " 64
that *d* a boy was born, Heir to his face and land, " 128
for wasn't he coming that *d*? *First Quarrel* 47
For the down's are as bright as *d*, *Rizpah* 4
you were only made for the *d*. " 19
past away with five ships of war that *d*, *The Revenge* 13
drew away From the Spanish fleet that *d*, " 47
fought such a fight for a *d* and a night " 83
And a *d* less or more At sea or ashore, " 86
tho' I loiter'd there The full *d* after, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 98
lake and mountain conquers all the *d*. " 100
my crowning hour, my *d* of *d's*. " 124
Then came the *d* when I, Flattering myself " 139
Not I that *d* of Edith's love or mine— " 142
Edith would be bridesmaid on the *d*. But on that *d*, not being all at ease, " 208
Thro' dreams by night and trances of the *d*, " 274
but the good Lord Jesus has had his *d*.' *In the Child. Hosp.* 23
Say that His *d* is done! " 71
for fifteen *d's* or for twenty at most. *Def. of Lucknow* 9
it chanced on a *d* Soon as the blast " 31
we were every *d* fewer and fewer. " 49
to be a soldier all *d* and be sentinel " 74
Ever the *d* with its traitorous death " 79
Then *d* and night, *d* and night, " 92
'Hold it for fifteen *d's*!' " 105
might be kindlier: happily come the *d*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 23
so spurn'd, so baited two whole *d's*— " 163
more than once in *d's* Of doubt and cloud *Columbus* 155
To whom I send my prayer by night and *d*— " 233
slain my father the *d* before I was born. *V. of Maeldune* 8
And we stay'd three *d's*, and we gorged " 67
till the labourless *d* dipt under the West; " 86
thunder of God peal'd over us all the *d*, " 118
I shall join you in a *d*. *To W. H. Brookfield* 14
arm'd by *d* and night Against the Turk; *Montenegro* 3
All *d* the men contend in grievous war *Achilles over the T.* 9
I, wearing but the garland of a *d*, *To Dante* 6
When, in our younger London *d's*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 54
A clearer *d* Than our poor twilight *Tiresias* 205
All *d* long far-off in the cloud of the city, *The Wreck* 29
the sun of the soul made *d* in the dark " 55
That *d* my nurse had brought me the child. " 59
Ten long sweet summer *d's* upon deck, " 64
the sons of a winterless *d*. " 74
Ten long *d's* of summer and sin—if it must be so— But *d's* of a larger light than I ever again shall know—*D's* that will glimmer, I fear, " 77
little one found me at sea on a *d*, " 86
the storm and the *d's* went by, but I knew no more— " 111
'Ten long sweet summer *d's*' of fever, " 147
And gone—that *d* of the storm— " 148
Three *d's* since, three more dark *d's* *Despair* 6
to the glare of a drearier *d*; " 28
What rulers but the *D's* and Hours *Ancient Sage* 95
The *d's* and hours are ever glancing by, " 99
But with the Nameless is nor *D* nor Hour; " 102
For man has overlived his *d* " 150
If utter darkness closed the *d*, " 199
sight and night to lose themselves in *d*. " 203
When only *D* should reign.' " 244
D and Night are children of the Sun, " 245
No night no *d*!—I touch thy world again— " 249
And send the *d* into the darken'd heart; " 261
dawn of more than mortal *d* Strike on the Mount of Vision! " 284

Day (*continued*) morning brings the *d* I hate and fear; *The Flight* 2
the morn is calm, and like another *d*; " 10
on that summer *d* When I had fall'n " 21
love that keeps his heart alive beats on it night and *d*— " 35
an' yer eyes as bright as the *d*! *Tomorrow* 32
paarints had inter'd glory, an' both in wan *d*, " 53
sleeps the gleam of dying *d*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 42
watching till the *d* begun— " 91
force to guide us thro' the *d's* I shall not see? " 158
On this *d* and at this hour, " 175
planets whirling round them, flash a million miles a *d*. " 204
I shelter'd in this archway from a *d* of driving showers— " 259
my Leonard, use and not abuse your *d*, " 265
stood like a rock In the wave of a stormy *d*; *Heavy Brigade* 57
I that loved thee since my *d* began, *To Virgil* 38
The light of *d's* when life begun, The *d's* that seem to-day, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 23
now thy long *d's* work hath ceased, *Epit. on Stratford* 2
maintain The *d* against the moment, and the year Against the *d*; *To Duke of Argyll* 6
live With stronger life from *d* to *d*; *Hands all round* 6
Two Suns of Love make *d* of human life, *Prin. Beatrice* 1
light and genial warmth of double *d*. " 22
Men that in a narrower *d*— *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 25
lavish all the golden *d* To make them wealthier *Poets and their B.* 3
Your viceregal *d's* Have added fulness *To Marq. of Dufferin* 10
My memories of his briefer *d* Will mix " 51
that the *d*, When here thy hands let fall *Demeter and P.* 8
And robed thee in his *d* from head to feet— " 21
a worm which writhes all *d*, *Vastness* 17
Voices of the *d* Are heard across the Voices of the dark. *The Ring* 30
when you came of age Or on the *d* you married. Both the *d's* Now close in one. " 78
made The rosy twilight of a perfect *d*. " 187
on her birthday, and that *d* His death-day, " 212
one *d* came And saw you, shook her head, " 312
I came, I went, was happier *d* by *d*; " 348
on that *d* Two lovers parted by no scurrilous tale— " 426
In summer if I reach my *d*— *To Ulysses* 9
When frost is keen and *d's* are brief— " 19
years ago, In rick-fire *d's*, When Dives loathed the times, *To Mary Boyle* 28
O'er his uncertain shadow droops the *d*. *Prog. of Spring* 8
While the long *d* of knowledge grows and warms, " 101
Thy scope of operation, *d* by *d*, " 111
stumbled back again Into the common *d*, *Romney's R.* 33
To you my *d's* have been a life-long lie, " 41
To flame along another dreary *d*. " 58
And on this white midwinter *d*— *To Master of B.* 9
d long labour'd, hewing the pines, *Death of Œnone* 62
vanish'd like a ghost Before the *d*, " 68
more than he that sang the Works and *D's*, *To Virgil* 6
d by *d*, thro' many a blood-red eve, *St. Telemachus* 3
off the rosy cheek of waking *D*. *Akbar's Dream* 202
one *d* He had left his dagger behind him. *Bandit's Death* 11
alone in the dell at the close of the *d*. " 19
and the *d* I was born. *Charity* 24
she sat *d* and night by my bed, " 33
Dawn not *D*! (repeat) *The Dawn* 11, 16
Storm in the South that darkens the *d*! *Riflemen, form!* 2
if Thou willest, let my *d* be brief, So Thou wilt strike Thy glory thro' the *d*. *Doubt and Prayer* 13
Must my *d* be dark by reason, *God and the Univ.* 2
after his brief range of blameless *d's*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 9
Buonaparte 4
Daylight Ind to Ind, but in fair *d* woke, *Two Voices* 87
Flood with full *d* glebe and town? *Lover's Tale i* 296
Seems to the quiet *d* of your minds *Batt. of Brunanburh* 38
Long as the *d* Lasted, *Tiresias* 2
d made itself Ruddy thro' both the roofs of sight, *Ancient Sage* 8
whence an affluent fountain pour'd From darkness into *d*, *Kapiolani* 16
vapour in *d* Over the mountain Floats, *The Brook* 53
Daylong you caught His weary *d* chirping, *Gareth and L.* 1092
Dayshine Naked in open *d*?' 'Nay,' she cried, *Princess v* 12
Dazed the sudden light *D* me half-blind: *Com. of Arthur* 109
And *d* all eyes, till Arthur by main might, *Com. of Arthur* 265
Dazed (*continued*) Some flush'd, and others *d*, *Lover's Tale iv* 311
nor lights nor feast *D* or amazed, *Demeter and P.* 6
d and dumb With passing thro' at once *Bandit's Death* 37
end myself too with the dagger—so deafen'd and *d*— *Kapiolani* 15
Dazing from the lava-lake *D* the [illegible] light, *The Ring* 144
Dazzle not shown To *d* all that [illegible] seem? *M. d'Arthur* 59
Dazzled both his eyes were *d*, as he stood, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 19
The rhymes are *d* from their place *Princess iv* 450
boyish dream involved and *d* down " v 411
Be *d* by the wildfire Love to sloughs *Gareth and L.* 387
In either hand he bore What *d* all, *Merlin and V.* 941
And *d* by the livid-flickering fork, *Pelleas and E.* 36
So that his eyes were *d* looking at it. " 105
Was *d* by the sudden light, *Pass. of Arthur* 227
both his eyes were *d* as he stood, *L. of Shalott iii* 3
Dazzling The sun came *d* thro' the leaves, *Supp. Confessions* 17
Dead (adj.) (*See also* **Dead. Half-dead**) All cold, and *d*, and corpse-like grown? *Mariana* 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72
I would that I were *d*!' (repeat) *Mariana* 84
Oh God, that I were *d*! *Two Voices* 267
Nor canst thou show the dead are *d*. *Œnone* 28
like a shadow, and the winds are *d*. *The Sisters* 32
He look'd so grand when he was *d*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 28
Since I beheld young Laurence [illegible] *D. of F. Women* 162
Roman soldier found Me lying *d*, " 248
And the old year is *d*. *D. of the O. Year* 32
But he'll be *d* before. *M. d'Arthur* 229
I see the true old times are *d*, *Audley Court* 29
wh was *d*, Who married, who was like to be, *St. S. Stylites* 37
I hope my end draws nigh: half *d* I am, *Love and Duty* 10
this wonder, *d*, become Mere highway dust? *Locksley Hall* 56
Better thou wert *d* before me, " 73
Can I think of her as *d*, and love her *The Voyage* 92
And half the crew are sick or *d*, *Come not, when, etc.* 1
Come not, when I am *d*, *The Letters* 27
She talk'd as if her love were *d*, *Break, break, etc.* 15
tender grace of a day that is *d* *Enoch Arden* 689
Still downward thinking '*d* or *d* to me!' " 808
If you could tell her you had seen him *d*, " 839
Not to reveal it, till you see me *d*.' '*D*,' " 888
But if my children care to see me *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 145
Were *d* to him already; bent as he was " 837
D for two years before his death was he; *Sea Dreams* 270
We *must* forgive the dead.' 'Dead! who is *d*?' " 274
He suddenly dropt *d* of heart-disease.' '*D*? he? of heart-disease? what heart had he To die of? *d*!' *Princess i* 88
crush her pretty maiden fancies *d* " *iv* 136
Peace be with her. She is *d*. " 584
And strikes him *d* for thine and thee. " v 92
cold reverence worse than were she *d*. " 145
I would the old God of war himself were *d*, " vi 1
Home they brought her warrior *d*: " 122
she said, 'he lives: he is not *d*: " 169
he is *d*, Or all as *d*: " vii 245
Till the Sun drop, *d*, from the signs.' " 348
lift thine eyes; my doubts are *d*, *Third of Feb.* 17
if to-night our greatness were struck *d*, *Grandmother* 59, 68
was *d* before he was born, (repeat) " 84
not always certain if they be alive or *d*. *Window. No Answer* 11
And when I am there and *d* and gone, *In Mem. xx* 4
Where lies the master newly *d*; " *xxvii* 3
But, he was *d*, and there he sits, *In Mem. xxviii* 17
'But brooding on the dear one *d*, " *lxviii* 4
Nor can I dream of thee as *d*: *Con.* 17
Regret is *d*, but love is more *Maud I iii* 14
and found The shining daffodil *d*, " *xxii* 72
Had I lain for a century *d*; " *II i* 46
Strike *d* the whole weak race of venomous worms, " ii 71
Who knows if he be *d*? " *iii* 8
She is but *d*, and the time is at hand " *iv* 48
There is some one dying or *d*, " v 1
D, long *d*, Long *d*! *Com. of Arthur* 345
And wept, and wish'd that I were *d*; *Gareth and L.* 358
Thrall'd in his castle, and hath starved him *d*; " 375
Emrys would have scourged thee *d*,

Dead (adj.) (*continued*) Fell, as if *d*; but quickly rose — *Gareth and L.* 967
and drew, — *Marr. of Geraint* 275
and all wing'd nothings peck him *d*! — " 442
he be *d* I know not, but he past to the wild land. — *Geraint and E.* 109
once without remorse to strike her *d*, — " 464
and so left him stunn'd or *d*, — " 541
'What, is he *d*?' 'No, no, not *d*!' — " 545
sure am I, quite sure, he is not *d*.' — " 546
if he be not *d*, Why wail ye for him thus?
And he be *d*, I count you for a fool; Your wailing
will not quicken him; *d* or not, — " 548
yet lay still, and feign'd himself as *d*, — " 588
were I *d* who is it would weep for me? — " 618
Take warning: yonder man is surely *d*; — " 672
Except he surely knew my lord was *d*, — " 721
died Earl Doorm by him he counted *d*. — " 730
D, whom we buried; more than one of us — *Balin and Balan* 122
yonder lies one *d* within the wood. Not *d*; — " 468
like brainless bulls, *D* for one heifer!' — " 570
Coming and going, and he lay as *d* — *Merlin and V.* 213
Coming and going, and she lay as *d*, — " 644
And in the hollow oak he lay as *d*, — " 969
I fear me, that will strike my blossom *d*. — *Lancelot and E.* 971
Give me good fortune, I will strike him *d*, — " 1071
she did not seem as *d*, But fast asleep, — " 1160
broken shed, And in it a *d* babe; — *Holy Grail* 390
dry old trunks about us, *d*, Yea, rotten — " 495
And one had wedded her, and he was *d*, — " 586
'Lo! Pelleas is *d*—he told us— — *Pelleas and E.* 377
'*D*, is it so?' she ask'd. 'Ay, ay,' said he, — " 384
I to your *d* man have given my troth, — " 389
one Murmuring, 'All courtesy is *d*,' — *Last Tournament* 211
The leaf is *d*, the yearning past away; — " 277
Is all the laughter gone *d* out of them?— — " 300
High on a grim *d* tree before the tower, — " 430
Heard in *d* night along that table-shore, — " 463
'my man Hath left me or is *d*;' — " 495
child of one I honour'd, happy, *d* before thy shame? — *Guinevere* 423
strike him *d*, and meet myself Death, — " 575
strikes them *d* is as my death to me. — *Pass. of Arthur* 74
That quick or *d* thou holdest me for King. — " 161
I see the true old times are *d*, — " 397
Hope was not wholly *d*, But breathing hard — *Lover's Tale i* 584
I had lain as *d*, Mute, blind and motionless — " 606
D, for henceforth there was no life for me! — " 608
but mine was wholly *d*, — " 724
Some one had told me she was *d*, — " *ii* 70
low knell tolling his lady *d*— *D*— — " *iv* 33
All that look'd on her had pronounced her *d*. — " 35
but after my man was *d*; — *First Quarrel* 6
an' I wish I was *d*— — " 52
hear that cry of my boy that was *d*, — *Rizpah* 45
bullet struck him that was dressing it suddenly *d*, — *The Revenge* 67
nay, murder'd, doubtless *d*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 60
Some *d* of hunger, some beneath the scourge, — *Columbus* 177
he had stricken my father *d*— — *V. of Maeldune* 1
men dropt *d* in the valleys — " 31
D of some inward agony—is it so? — *To W. H. Brookfield* 10
the winds were *d* for heat; — *Tiresias* 34
and dash'd herself *D* in her rage: — " 153
D to the death beside me, — *The Wreck* 113
I would thank him, the other is *d*, — *Despair* 70
From the *d* fossil skull that is left in the rocks of
an earth that is *d*? — " 86
Would fain that he were *d*; — *Ancient Sage* 126
Found, fear'd me *d*, and groan'd, — *The Flight* 23
an icy corpse *d* of some foul disease: — " 54
he comes, and finds me *d*. — " 72
'D 'a shot his own sowl *d* for a kiss — *Tomorrow* 40
her wits wor *d*, an' her hair was as white — " 60
an' dhropt down *d* an the dead. — " 80
D the warrior, *d* his glory, *d* the cause — *Locksley H., Sixty* 30
Lies my Amy *d* in child-birth, *d* the mother, *d*
the child. *D*—and sixty years ago, and *d* — " 36
her aged husband now—

Dead (adj.) (*continued*) earth be *d* as yon *d* world
the moon? *D* the new astronomy calls — *Locksley H., Sixty* 174
her. . . . — " 181
D, but now her living glory lights the hall, — *Dead Prophet* 1
D! And the Muses cried with a stormy cry — " 5
D! 'Is it *he* then brought so low?' — " 8
D, who had served his time, — *Epit. on Gordon* 2
somewhere *d* far in the waste Soudan, — *To Prof. Jebb* 11
Tho' *d* in its Trinacrian Enna, — *Vastness* 36
The dead are not *d* but alive. — *The Ring* 286
she my Miriam *d* within the year. — " 451
D! I took And chafed the freezing hand. — " 454
D!—and maybe stung With some remorse, — " 462
—but *d* so long, gone up so far, — " 471
In fright, and fallen *d*. — *Forlorn* 1
'He is fled—I wish him *d*— — " 9
He is fled, or he is *d*, — *Happy* 50
and when The Priest pronounced you *d*, — " 83
fire from Heaven had dash'd him *d*,
As *d* from all the human race as if beneath the mould; If
you be *d*, then I am *d*, — " 95
D with the dead? — *To Mary Boyle* 14
mountain rolls into the plain, Fell headlong *d*; — *Death of Œnone* 52
then a shower of stones that stoned him *d*, — *St. Telemachus* 68
rabble in half-amaze Stared at him *d*, — " 72
band will be scatter'd now their gallant captain is *d*, — *Bandit's Death* 41
birthday came of a boy born happily *d*. — *Charity* 34
when all but the winds were *d*, — *The Dreamer* 1

Dead (s) (*See also* **Living-dead**). Ev'n in the charnels
of the *d*, — *Two Voices* 215
Nor canst thou show the *d* are dead. — " 267
'We find no motion in the *d*.' — " 270
And of the rising from the *d*, — *Palace of Art* 206
Once heard at *d* of night to greet — *On a Mourner* 32
As we bear blossom of the *d*; — *Love thou thy land* 94
And grassy barrows of the happier *d*. — *Tithonus* 71
He gazes on the silent *d*: — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 13
'O love, thy kiss would wake the *d*!' — *Depart.* 20
was deadly wounded Falling on the *d*. — *The Captain* 64
And the *d* begin to dance. — *Vision of Sin* 166
Yes, as the *d* we weep for testify— — *Aylmer's Field* 747
We *must* forgive the *d*.' '*D*! who is dead?' — *Sea Dreams* 270
shine among the *d* Hereafter; tales! — *Lucretius* 129
Sat watching like a watcher by the *d*. — *Princess v* 62
And watches in the *d*, the dark, — " *vii* 103
Thy living voice to me was as the voice of the *d*, — *V. of Cauteretz* 8
voice of the *d* was a living voice to me. — " 10
And scratch the very *d* for spite: — *Lit. Squabbles* 8
That name the under-lying *d*, — *In Mem. ii* 2
And hear the ritual of the *d*. — " *xviii* 12
But Sorrow—fixt upon the *d*, — " *xxxix* 8
How fares it with the happy *d*? — " *xliv* 1
Do we indeed desire the *d* Should still be near — " *li* 1
The *d* shall look me thro' and thro'. — " *liii* 12
Eternal greetings to the *d*; — " *lvii* 14
So hold I commerce with the *d*; — " *lxxxv* 93
Or so methinks the *d* would say; — " 94
That could the *d*, whose dying eyes — " *xc* 5
hold An hour's communion with the *d*. — " *xciv* 4
The noble letters of the *d*: — " *xcv* 24
And woodlands holy to the *d*; — " *xcix* 8
I dream'd a vision of the *d*, — " *ciii* 3
But trust that those we call the *d* — " *cxviii* 5
Should pile her barricades with *d*. — " *cxxvii* 8
Her feet, my darling, on the *d*; — " *Con.* 50
I hear the *d* at midday moan, — *Maud I vi* 70
For I thought the *d* had peace, — " *II v* 15
which makes us loud in the world of the *d* — " 25
For it is but a world of the *d*; — " 40
comes from another stiller world of the *d*, — " 70
the living quiet as the *d*, — *Com. of Arthur* 123
I cannot brook to gaze upon the *d*.' — *Balin and Balan* 586
Among the *d* and sown upon the wind— — *Merlin and V.* 45
And by the cold Hic Jacets of the *d*!' — " 753
and the *d*, Oar'd by the dumb, — *Lancelot and E.* 1153

Dead (s) (*continued*) If one may judge the living by the *d*, *Lancelot and E.* 1368
the *d* Went wandering o'er Moriah— *Holy Grail* 49
Moans of the dying, and voices of the *d*. *Pass. of Arthur* 117
beats upon the faces of the *d*, My *d*, " 141
Behold, I seem but King among the *d*.' " 146
and so the *d* have kings, " 148
'He passes to be King among the *d*, " 449
She is his no more: The *d* returns to me, and I go down To kiss the *d*.' *Lover's Tale iv* 49
that great love they both had borne the *d*, " 181
drew back with her *d* and her shame. *The Revenge* 60
they stared at the *d* that had been so valiant " 105
mother broke her promise to the *d*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 252
one of those who would break their jests on the *d*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 8
Voice of the *d* whom we loved, *Def. of Lucknow* 11
women in travail among the dying and *d*, " 88
God's Own voice to justify the *d* — *Columbus* 283
And we left the *d* to the birds *V. of Maeldune* 36
hours Now silent, and so many *d*, *Tiresias* 211
lay like the *d* by the *d* on the cabin floor, *The Wreck* 112
And wish the *d*, as happier than ourselves *Ancient Sage* 205
an' dhropt down dead an the *d*. *Tomorrow* 80
single sordid attic holds the living and the *d*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 222
all my steps are on the *d*. " 252
stood stark by the *d*; *Dead Prophet* 19
She gabbled, as she groped in the *d*, " 73
Persephone! Queen of the *d* no more— *Demeter and P.* 18
as having risen from out the *d*, " 144
the *d* are not dead but alive *Vastness* 36
Priest, who join'd you to the *d*, *Happy* 93
Dead with the *d*? *Mary Boyle* 14
would sound so mean That all the *d*, *Romney's R.* 132
Thin as the batlike shrillings of the *D* *Death of Œnone* 21
Silent Voices of the *d*, *Silent Voices* 4

Dedd hallus coom'd to 's chooch afoor moy Sally wur *d*, *N. Farmer, O.S.* 17
toäner 'ed shot 'um as *d* as a naäil. " 35
an' she weänt 'a nowt when 'e's *d*, " *N.S.* 25
But 'e tued an' moil'd 'issén *d*, " 52
boooks wur gone an' 'is boy wur *d*, *Village Wife* 87
an' one o' ye *d* ye knaws! *Spinster's S's.* 62
Dick, when 'e cooms to be *d*, *Owd Roä* 11
an' I taäked 'im at fust fur *d*; " 100

Dead-blue And a lack-lustre *d-b* eye, *A Character* 17

Deaden and learns to *d* Love of self, *Ode on Well.* 204

Deaden'd landskip darken'd, The melody *d*, *Merlin and the G.* 32

Dead-heavy down *d-h* sank her curls, *Princess vi* 147

Dead Innocence call'd The Tournament of the *D I*, *Last Tournament* 136

Dead March the *D M* wails in the people's ears: *Ode on Well.* 267

Dead-pale *D-p* between the houses high, *L. of Shalott iv* 40

Deaf (*See also* **Deaf**) 'Much less this dreamer, *d* and blind, *Two Voices* 175
parch'd and wither'd, *d* and blind, *Fatima* 6
my end draws nigh: half *d* I am, *St. S. Stylites* 37
she was *d* To blessing or to cursing *Geraint and E.* 578
mark'd not this, but blind and *d* *Balin and Balan* 318
For wert thou born or blind or *d*, *Ancient Sage* 175
no man halt, or *d* or blind; *Locksley H., Sixty* 163
And *d* to the melody, *Merlin and the G.* 27
all but *d* thro' age and weariness, *St. Telemachus* 41
Be not *d* to the sound that warns, *Riflemen form!* 8

Deaf an' maakin' ma *d* wi' their shouts, *Spinster's S's.* 88

Deafen'd *d* with the stammering cracks and claps *Merlin and V.* 942
end myself too with the dagger—so *d* and dazed— *Bandit's Death* 37

Dealer I will be *d* than the blue-eyed cat, *Holy Grail* 865
'*D*,' said the blameless King, " 860

Deal You know so ill to *d* with time, *L. C. V. de Vere* 63
Nor *d* in watch-words overmuch: *Love thou thy land* 28
Ere days, that *d* in ana, swarm'd *Will Water.* 199
Her answer was 'Leave me to *d* with that.' *Princess iii* 149
nor *d's* in that Which men delight in, " 215
d's with the other distance and the hues " *iv* 86
for Cyril, howe'er He *d* in frolic, " 250
learn With whom they *d*, " 513
Shall we *d* with it as an infant? *Boädicea* 33

Deal (*continued*) *d's* comfortable words To hearts wounded *Lover's Tale i* 717

Deal-box An' I hit on an old *d-b* that was push'd *First Quarrel* 48

Deal'd as I hallus *d* wi' the Hall, *Village Wife* 115

Dealing (part.) 'For memory *d* but with time, *Two Voices* 376
Nor *d* goodly counsel from a height *Aylmer's Field* 172

Dealing (s) And full of *d's* with the world? *Miller's D.* 8
Thy elect have no *d's* with either heresy or orthodoxy; *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 7

Dealt Oh! deathful stabs were *d* apace, *Oriana* 50
My nerves have *d* with stiffer. *Will Water.* 78
boast of tales that *d* with knights, *Princess, Pro.* 39
For Wisdom *d* with mortal powers, *In Mem. xxxvi* 5
this *d* him at Caerlyle; That at Caerleon; *Lancelot and E.* 22
knight of Arthur's noblest *d* in scorn; *Guinevere* 40
Our mutu' other *d* to both of us: *Lover's Tale i* 246

Dean (**forest**) ore him came a forester of *D*, *Marr. of Geraint* 148
Across the forest call'd of *D*, to find *Pelleas and E.* 21

Dean (**dignitary**) prudes for proctors, dowagers for *d's*, *Princess, Pro.* 141
they vext the souls of *d's*; " 162

Dear And she is grown so *d*, so *d*, *Miller's D.* 70
D is the memory of our wedded lives, *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 69
d the last embraces of our wives " 70
As thou art lief and *d*, and do the thing *M. d'Arthur* 80
I hold thee *d* For this good pint of port. *Will Water.* 211
I am not all as wrong As a bitter jest is *d*. *Vision of Sin* 198
To wed the man so *d* to all of them *Enoch Arden* 484
The discords *d* to the musician. *Sea Dreams* 258
declared that ancient ties Would still be *d* *Princess ii* 205
'*D* as remember'd kisses after death, " *iv* 54
there's no rose that's half so *d* to them " *v* 159
D to the man that is *d* to God; *To F. D. Maurice* 36
For those are few we hold as *d*; " 46
Yet both are near, and both are *d*, *The Victim* 59
D, near and true—no truer Time *A Dedication* 1
follow them down to the window-pane of my *d*, *Window. On the Hill* 17
frost is here, And fuel is *d*, " *Winter* 2
D as the mother to the son, *In Mem. ix* 19
(And *d* to me as sacred wine To dying lips " *xxxvii* 19
Shall count new things as *d* as old: " *xl* 28
Knowing the primrose yet is *d*, " *lxxxv* 118
And this hath made them trebly *d*.' " *cii* 16
That if *I* be *d* to some one else, *Maud I xv* 3
But If *I* be *d* to some one else, " 5
I should be to myself more *d*. " 6
If I be *d* If I be *d* to some one else " 9
With *d* Love's tie, makes Love himself more *d*.' " *xviii* 61
THESE to His Memory—since he held them *d*, *Ded. of Idylls* 1
d to Science, *d* to Art, *D* to thy land and ours, " 40
d to Arthur was that hall of ours, *Holy Grail* 222
As thou are lief and *d*, and do the thing *Pass. of Arthur* 248
an' soa purr awäay, my *d*, *Spinster's S's.* 57
D! *d*! *d*! I mun part them Tommies— " 92

Dearer a little *d* than his horse. *Locksley Hall* 50
All he shows her makes him *d* *L. of Burleigh* 33
the light *D* for night, as *d* thou for faults *Princess vii* 347
tho' he make you evermore *D* and nearer, *A Dedication* 3
the fuel is all the *d*, *Window. Winter* 15
Our wood, that is *d* than all; *Maud I xxii* 38
therefore *d*; or if not so new, Yet therefore tenfold *d* *Marr. of Geraint* 800
reverence, *D* to true young hearts *Lancelot and E.* 419
by white bonds and warm, *D* than freedom. *Pelleas and E* 354
I held you at that moment even *d* than before; *Happy* 90
fame with me To make it *d*. *Romney's R.* 56

Dearest 'Never, *d*, never: here I brave the worst:' *Edwin Morris* 117
Were it our nearest, Were it our *d*, *The Victim* 14
Take you his *d*, Give us a li' " 27
Is *he* your *d*? Or I, the wi' " 51
And which the *d* I cannot te.. " 60
'We have his *d*, His only son!' " 63
shrieking '*I* am his *d*, I—*I* am his *d*!' " 71
Which was his nearest? Who was his *d*? " 77
The beauty that is *d* to his heart— *Lover's Tale iv* 249
To show you what is *d* to my heart, " 252

Dearest (*continued*) Of all things upon earth the *d* to me.' *Lover's Tale iv* 319
which of all things is the *d* to me, " 348
What sound was *d* in his native dells? *Far-far-away* 4
Dearness with a *d* not his due. *Locksley Hall* 91
A distant *d* in the hill, *In Mem. lxiv* 19
Death Oh! vanity! *D* waits at the door. *All Things will Die* 17
Hark! *d* is calling While I speak to ye, " 28
Patient of ill, and *d*, and scorn, *Supp. Confessions* 4
To hold a common scorn of *d*! " 34
He hath no care of life or *d*; " 48
stooping low Into the *d*, not sunk! " 98
Shall we not look into the laws Of life and *d*, " 172
O weary life! O weary *d*! " 188
A gentler *d* shall Falsehood die, *Clear-headed friend* 16
Life, anguish, *d*, immortal love, *Arabian Nights* 73
when he taketh repose An hour before *d*; *A Spirit haunts* 15
He saw thro' life and *d*, *The Poet* 5
In your eye there is *d*, *Poet's Mind* 16
D, walking all alone beneath a yew, *Love and Death* 5
'You must begone,' said *D*, " 7
Life eminent creates the shade of *d*; " 13
I drink the cup of a costly *d*, *Eleanore* 138
With secret *d* for ever, in the pits *Wan Sculptor* 13
And range of evil between *d* and birth, *If I were loved* 3
wait for *d*—mute—careless of all ills, " 10
'Thou hadst not between *d* and birth *Two Voices* 109
Know I not *I*? the outward signs? " 270
Has ever truly long'd for *d*. " 306
Oh life, not *d*, for which we pant; " 308
That I should die an early *d*: *Miller's D.* 90
O *d*, *d*, *d*, thou ever-floating cloud, *Œnone* 238
Walking the cold and starless road of *D* " 259
And *d* and life she hated equally, *Palace of Art* 265
And sweeter far is *d* than life to me *May Queen, Con.* 8
D is the end of life; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 41
Give us long rest or *d*, dark *d*, or dreamful ease. " 53
There is confusion worse than *d*, " 83
The downward slope to *d*. *D. of F. Women* 16
bright *d* quiver'd at the victim's throat; " 115
I was ripe for *d*. " 208
who knew that Love can vanquish *D*, " 269
Once thro' mine own doors *D* did pass; *To J. S.* 19
D is blown in every wind;' " 46
fluting a wild carol ere her *d*, *M. d'Arthur* 267
But Dora lived unmarried till her *d*. *Dora* 172
suit had wither'd, nipt to *d* by him *Edwin Morris* 101
did not all thy martyrs die one *d*? *St. S. Stylites* 50
and whole years long, a life of *d*. " 54
hope ere *d* Spreads more and more and more, " 156
Like *D* betwixt thy dear embrace and mine, *Love and Duty* 48
Like bitter accusation ev'n to *d*, " 81
every hour Must sweat her sixty minutes to the *d*, *Golden Year* 69
D closes all: but something ere the end, *Ulysses* 51
Till mellow *D*, like some late guest, *Will Water.* 239
No carved cross-bones, the types of *D*, " 245
Pale again as *d* did prove: *L. of Burleigh* 66
gray and gap-tooth'd man as lean as *d*, *Vision of Sin* 60
Let us hob-and-nob with *D*, " 74
'*D* is king, and Vivat Rex! " 179
Hob-and-nob with brother *D*! " 194
In those two *d's* he read God's warning *Enoch Arden* 571
His baby's *d*, her growing poverty, " 705
than he saw *D* dawning on him, " 832
peace which each had prick'd to *d*. *Aylmer's Field* 52
no force, Persuasion, no, nor *d* could alter her: " 418
cordon close and closer toward the *d*, " 500
a letter edged with *d* Beside him, " 595
Averill went and gazed upon his *d*, " 599
for the second *d* Scarce touch'd her " 604
hapless loves And double *d* were widely murmur'd, " 617
wounded to the *d* that cannot die; " 663
From the people's eyes Ere the great *d*, " 773
devising their own daughter's *d*! " 783
Stumbling across the market to his *d*, " 820
Dead for two years before his *d* was he; " 837

Death (*continued*) dark retinue reversing *d* At golden thresholds; *Aylmer's Field* 842
Bound on a matter he of life and *d*: *Sea Dreams* 151
gout and stone, that break Body toward *d*, *Lucretius* 154
nor shunn'd a soldier's *d*, *Princess, Pro.* 39
I would make it *d* For any male thing " 151
As blank as *d* in marble; " *i* 177
LET NO MAN ENTER IN ON PAIN OF *D*? " *ii* 195
I give thee to *d* My brother! " 307
To give three gallant gentlemen to *d*.' " 335
I spoke of war to come and many *d's*, " *iii* 150
you will shock him ev'n to *d*, " 212
act Of immolation, any phase of *d*, " 285
Sun threw broader toward his *d* and fell, " 304
'Dear as remember'd kisses after *d*, " *iv* 54
O *D* in Life, the days that are no more.' " 58
Melissa clamour'd 'Flee the *d*;' " 166
On all sides, clamouring etiquette to *d*, " *v* 17
those that mourn half-shrouded over *d* " 74
record of her wrongs, And crush'd to *d*: " 144
dash'd with *d* He reddens what he kisses: " 164
and had not shunn'd the *d*, " 178
sware to combat for my claim till *d*. " 300
trust that there is no one hurt to *d*, " *vi* 242
think that you might mix his draught with *d*, " 277
well-nigh close to *d* For weakness: " *vii* 119
Leapt fiery Passion from the brinks of *d*; " 156
nor cares to walk With *D* and Morning " 204
Or pines in sad experience worse than *d*, " 315
All in the valley of *D* Rode the six hundred. *Light Brigade* 3
Into the valley of *D* Rode the six hundred. (repeat) " 7, 16
Into the jaws of *D*, " 24
Came thro' the jaws of *D*, " 46
first time, too, that ever I thought of *d*. *Grandmother* 61
'*d* is sure To those that stay and those that roam, *Sailor Boy* 13
My father raves of *d* and wreck, " 19
Far worse than any *d* to me.' " 24
The wages of sin is *d*: *Wages* 6
Thou madest *D*; and lo, thy foot *In Mem., Pro.* 7
To dance with *d*, to beat the ground, " *i* 12
O Priestess in the vaults of *D*, " *iii* 7
No hint of *d* in all his frame, " *xiv* 18
Cold in that atmosphere of *D*, " *xx* 14
If *D* were seen At first as *D*, " *xxxv* 18
To that vague fear implied in *d*; " *xli* 14
If Sleep and *D* be truly one, " *xliii* 1
(If *D* so taste Lethean springs), " *xliv* 10
Beyond the second birth of *D*. " *xlv* 16
There must be wisdom with great *D*: " *li* 11
I bring to life, I bring to *d*: " *lvi* 6
Sleep, *D's* twin-brother, times my breath; Sleep, *D's* twin-brother, knows not *D*, " *lxviii* 2
Sleep, kinsman thou to *d* and trance " *lxxi* 1
I curse not nature, no, nor *d*; " *lxxiii* 7
knowing *D* has made His darkness beautiful " *lxxiv* 11
That holy *D* ere Arthur died " *lxxx* 2
But *D* returns an answer sweet: " *lxxxi* 9
I wage not any feud with *D* " *lxxxii* 1
Nor blame I *D*, because he bare " 9
For this alone on *D* I wreak " 13
till Doubt and *D*, Ill brethren, " *lxxxvi* 11
sire would make Confusion worse than *d*, " *xc* 19
shocks of Chance—The blows of *D*. " *xcv* 43
Mixt their dim lights, like life and *d*, " 63
gleams On Lethe in the eyes of *D*. " *xcviii* 8
And unto myriads more, of *d*. " *xcix* 16
As one would sing the *d* of war, " *ciii* 33
Or dive below the wells of *D*? " *cviii* 8
on the depths of *d* there swims The reflex " 11
She cannot fight the fear of *d*. " *cxiv* 10
Like Paul with beasts, I fought with *D*; " *cxx* 4
I slip the thoughts of life and *d*; " *cxxii* 16
Unpalsied when he met with *D*, " *cxxviii* 2
whatever is ask'd her, answers '*D*.' *Maud I i* 4
To the *d*, for their native land. " *v* 11

Death (*continued*) Singing of *D*, and of Honour that cannot
die, *Maud I v* 16
thought like a fool of the sleep of *d*. " *xiv* 38
for sullen-seeming *D* may give More life " *I xviii* 46
Spice his fair banquet with the dust of *d*? " 56
The dusky strand of *D* inwoven here " 60
And given false *d* her hand, " 68
mine by a right, from birth till *d*. " *xix* 42
Far into the North, and battle, and seas of *d*. " *III vi* 37
chance what will, I trust thee to the *d*.' *Com. of Arthur* 134
born the son of Gorlois, after *d*, " 240
thro' the strait and dreadful pass of *d*, " 395
chance what will, I love thee to the *d*!' " 408
'King and my lord, I love thee to the *d*! " 470
And Modred's blank as *d*; and Arthur cried *Gareth and L.* 447
names himself the Night and oftener *D* " 658
Despite of Day and Night and *D* and Hell.' " 887
white breast-bone, and barren ribs of *D*, " 1382
doom'd to be the bride of Night and *D*; " 1396
D's dark war-horse bounded forward with him. " 1401
saw That *D* was cast to ground, and slowly rose. " 1403
revel and song, made merry over *D*, " 1423
maybe pierced to *d* before mine eyes, *Marr. of Geraint* 104
doubtless he would put me soon to *d*, " 463
Long for my life, or hunger for my *d*, *Geraint and E.* 81
Leave me to-night: I am weary to the *d*.' " 358
So pains him that he sickens nigh to *d*; " 499
were himself nigh wounded to the *d*.' " 910
he crown'd A happy life with a fair *d*, " 968
His passion half had gauntleted to *d*, *Balin and Balan* 220
Balin's horse Was wearied to the *d*, " 561
To save thy life, have brought thee to thy *d*. " 600
bore me there, for born from *d* was I *Merlin and V.* 44
an enemy that has left *D* in the living waters, " 148
D in all life and lying in all love, " 194
Fame that follows *d* is nothing to us; " 464
Flash'd the bare-grinning skeleton of *d*! " 847
little daughter fled From bonds or *d*, *Lancelot and E.* 277
Prize me no prizes, for my prize is *d*! " 506
crying that his prize is *d*.' " 531
had died the *d* In any knightly fashion " 870
'Him or *d*,' she mutter'd, '*d* or him,' Again and like
a burthen, 'Him or *d*.' " 902
Ev'n to the *d*,' as tho' ye were my blood, " 900
D, like a friend's voice from a distant field " 999
call'd her song 'The Song of Love and *D*,' " 1005
sweet is *d* who puts an end to pain: " 1008
'Love, art thou sweet? then bitter *d* must be: 'Love,
thou art bitter; sweet is *d* to me. O Love, if *d* be
sweeter, let me die. " 1010
Sweet *d*, that seems to make us loveless clay, " 1014
I needs must follow *d*, who calls for me; " 1017
Phantom of the house That ever shrieks before a *d*,' " 1023
I shall guard it even in *d*. " 1115
her *d* Was rather in the fantasy than the blood. " 1131
bruise and blow, With *d's* of others, " 1166
therefore my true love has been my *d*. " 1277
for this most gentle maiden's *d* " 1291
as would have help'd her from her *d*.' " 1311
after heaven, on our dull side of *d*, " 1382
And I was thirsty even unto *d*; *Holy Grail* 377
storm Round us and *d*; " 492
rotten with a hundred years of *d*, " 496
Your sleep is *d*,' and drew the sword, *Pelleas and E.* 447
But here will I disedge it by thy *d*,' " 578
this honour after *d*, Following thy will! *Last Tournament* 34
heart in one full shock With Tristram ev'n to *d*: " 181
And stings itself to everlasting *d*, " 452
hates thee, as I him—ev'n to the *d*. " 518
and I will love thee to the *d*, " 720
To help it from the *d* that cannot die, *Guinevere* 66
she thought 'He spies a field of *d*; " 134
many a mystic lay of life and *d* " 281
Fear not: thou shalt be guarded till my *d*. " 418
The doom of treason and the flaming *d*, " 538

Death (*continued*) strike him dead, and meet myself *D*, *Guinevere* 538
My God, thou hast forgotten me in my *d*: *Pass. of Arthur* 27
Light was Gawain in life, and light in *d* Is Gawain, " 56
strikes them dead is as my *d* to me. " 74
or thro' *d* Or deathlike swoon, " 119
fluting a wild carol ere her *d*, " 435
govern a whole life from birth to *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 76
Time and Grief did beckon unto *D*, And *D* drew nigh " 110
wakeful portress, and dislst parle with *D*,— " 113
So *D* gave back, and would no further come. " 115
and his spirit From bitterness of *d*. " 143
Is to me daily life and daily *d*: " 169
I died then, I had not known the *d*; " 406
from whose left hand floweth The Shadow of *D*, " 409
Which seeming for the moment due to *d*, " 508
But breathing hard at the approach of *D*, " 585
Smit with exceeding sorrow unto *D*. " 601
from a dismal dream of my own *d*, " 748
may *d* Awake them with heaven's music " 760
So Love, arraign'd to judgment and to *d*, " 785
vestibules To caves and shows of *D*: " *ii* 126
A beauty which is *d*; " 190
down-hung The jaws of *D*: " 205
till helpless *d* And silence made him bold— " *iv* 72
He reverenced his dear lady even in *d*; " 74
'not even *d* Can chill you all at once: " 76
He falling sick, and seeming close on *d*, " 258
For some new *d* than for a life renew'd; " 371
which might Be *d* to one: *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 35
And all her sweet self-sacrifice and *d*. " 255
D from their rifle-bullets, and *d* from their cannon-
balls, *D* in our innermost chamber, and *d* at our
slight barricade, *D* while we stood with the
musket, and *d* while we stoopt to the spade, *D*
to the dying and wounds to the wounded, *Def. of Lucknow* 14
D—for their eyes were among us, " 19
D at the glimpse of a finger " 23
D from the heights of the mosque and the palace,
and *d* in the ground! " 24
[illegible] the *d* with its traitorous *d* " 79
Lord of life Be by me in my *d*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 174
I woke, and thought—*d*—I shall die— *Columbus* 87
That I am loyal to him till the *d*, " 227
it was all of it as quiet as *d*, *V. of Maeldune* 20
I bad them remember my father's *d*, " 70
From *d* to *d* thro' life and life, *De Prof., Two G.* 52
In seas of *D* and sunless gulfs of Doubt. *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 11
Fell the shipcrews Doom'd to the *d*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 23
Drew to this island: Doom'd to the *d*, " 51
storm and sin and *d* to the ancient fold, *The Wreck* 2
He helpt me with *d*, and he heal'd me with sorrow " 58
'as in truest Love no *D*.' " 80
'The wages of sin is *d*,' " 93
Dead to the *d* beside me, " 113
a scrap, clipt out of the '*d's*' in a paper, fell. " 146
Glared on our way toward *d*, *Despair* 11
I am frighted at life not *d*.' " 14
With songs in praise of *d*, *Ancient Sage* 200
on Edwin's ship, with Edwin, ev'n in *d*, *The Flight* 16
dhrame of a married man, *d* alive, is a mortal sin.' *Tomorrow* 51
I myself so close on *d*, and *d* *Locksley H., Sixty* 4
While she vows 'till *d* shall part us,' " 24
that crowning barren *D* as lord of all, " 61
Beautiful was *d* in him, who saw the *d*, " 63
D and Silence hold their own. " 237
That on dumb *d* had thriven; *Dead Prophet* 26
She tore the Prophet after *d*, " 77
with all its pains, and griefs, and *d's*, *To Prin. Beatrice* 2
Gods against the fear Of *D* and Hell; *Demeter and P.* 142
thou that hast from men, As Queen of *D*, " 143
D for the right cause, *d* for the wrong cause, *Vastness* 8
Beyond the common date of *d*— *The Ring* 108
theft were *d* or madness to the thief, " 204
drew the ring From his dead finger, wore it till her *d*, " 218
to laugh at love in *d*! " 231

Death (*continued*) *D* and marriage, *D* and marriage! *Forlorn* 67
To share his living *d* with him, *Happy* 8
D will freeze the supplest limbs— " 30
Too early blinded by the kiss of *d*— *Romney's R.* 103
beyond the doors of *d* Far-far-away! *Far-far-away* 11
My life and *d* are in thy hand. *Death of Œnone* 40
A silence follow'd as of *d*, and then A hiss *St. Telemachus* 65
And then once more a silence as of *d*. " 69
Baths, the Forum gabbled of his *d*, " 74
But *D* had ears and eyes; *Akbar's Dream* 187
I could make Sleep *D*, if I would— *Bandit's Death* 32
and Draw from my *d* Thy living flower *Doubt and Prayer* 6
Wait till *D* has flung them open, *Faith* 7
Has vanish'd in the shadow cast by *D*. *D. of the Duke of C.* 3
face of *D* is toward the Sun of Life, " 12
Deathbed Kind? but the *d* desire Spurn'd *Maud I xix* 77
as by some one *d* after wail Of suffering, *Pass. of Arthur* 118
I hear a *d-b* Angel whisper 'Hope.' *Romney's R.* 148
Death-blow *d-b* struck the dateless doom of kings, *Lucretius* 236
Death-day her birthday, and that day His *d-d*, *The Ring* 213
birthday, *d-d*, and betrothal ring, " 271
Your birthday was her *d-d*. " 301
Death-drowsing while he spoke Closed his *d-d* eyes, *Balin and Balan* 631
Death-dumb in a *d-d* autumn-dripping gloom, *Last Tournament* 756
Deathful-grinning *d-g* mouths of the fortress, *Maud III vi* 52
Death-hymn wild swan's *d-h* took the soul *Dying Swan* 21
Death-in-life Lay lingering out a five-years' *d-i-l*, *Enoch Arden* 565
and palsy, *d-i-l*, And wretched age— *Lucretius* 154
Deathless (*See also* **Seeming-deathless**) That Gods there are, and *d*. " 121
magic cirque of memory, Invisible but *d*, *Lover's Tale ii* 160
Deathlike Luminous, gemlike, ghostlike, *d*, *Maud I iii* 8
Deathly-pale *d-p* Stood grasping what was nearest, *Lancelot and E.* 965
Death-pale *D-p*, for lack of gentle maiden's aid. " 765
Deathrattle Vows that will last to the last *d*, *Vastness* 26
Death-scaffold seem'd to hear Her own *d-s* raising, *Enoch Arden* 175
Death's-head not a *d-h* at the wine.' *Princess iv* 87
Deathsong Some *d* for the Ghouls To make *Ancient Sage* 17
Death-watch dog howl, mother, or the *d-w* beat, *May Queen, Con.* 21
O the *d* beating! *Forlorn* 24
Death-white beheld The *d-w* curtain drawn; *Maud I xiv* 34
Knew that the *d-w* curtain meant but sleep, " 37
Debased right arm *d* The throne of Persia, *Alexander* 1
Debate beat the floor; Where once we held *d*, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 21
Debated while the King *d* with himself If Arthur *Com. of Arthur* 238
Debating Leodogran in heart *D*— " 111
D his command of silence given, *Geraint and E.* 366
Debt Love the gift is Love the *d*. *Miller's D.* 207
Deep, indeed, Their *d* of thanks to her *Princess ii* 141
my *d* to him, This nightmare weight of gratitude, " *vi* 299
We have a voice, with which to pay the *d* *Ode on Well.* 156
coom'd to the parish wi' lots o' Varsity *d*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 29
Vext with lawyers and harass'd with *d*: *Maud I xix* 22
I feel I shall owe you a *d*, " 87
That I owe this *d* to you " 90
the whole dear *d* of all you are. *Geraint and E.* 319
Fur I finds as I be that i' *d*, *Village Wife* 65
easy as leaves their *d's* to be paid. " 94
This father pays his *d* with me, *The Flight* 20
how dear a *d* We owed you, and are owing yet *To Marq. of Dufferin* 18
that ample woodland whisper'd '*d*,' The brook
that feeds this lakelet murmur'd '*d*,' *The Ring* 170
Debtor *d's* for our lives to you, *Princess ii* 355
And the man said 'Am I your *d*?' *By an Evolution.* 2
Decad Thro' sunny *d's* new and strange, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 22
Averill was a *d* and a half His elder, *Aylmer's Field* 82
Old scandals buried now seven *d's* deep " 412
Decay (s) Upon the general *d* of faith *The Epic* 18
And on one side a castle in *d*, *Marr. of Geraint* 245
worshipt all too well this creature of *d*, *Happy* 45
Decay (verb) The woods *d*, the woods *d* and fall, *Tithonus* 1
Decay'd and learn If his old prowess were in aught *d*; *Lancelot and E.* 584
and the Grail Past, and the beam *d*, *Holy Grail* 122
Decaying Stench of old offal *d*, *Lady of Lucknow* 82
Decease from the Queen's *d* she brought her up. *Princess iii* 86

Decease (*continued*) And chains regret to his *d*, *In Mem. xxix* 3
Deceased Nor will be when our summers have *d*. *Maud I xviii* 14
" *vi* 26
" 90
" *xiii* 30
Deceit weave me a snare Of some coquettish *d*,
I *may* be beguiled By some coquettish *d*,
For then, perhaps, as a child of *d*,
Deceive. [illegible]
Deceived I never will be twice *d*. *The Letters* 30
Meet is it the good King be not *d*. *Balin and Balan* 533
One had *d* her an' left her *First Quarrel* 35
Is it I who have *d* thee or the world? *Columbus* 151
December The gloom of ten *D's*. *Will Water.* 104
Their meetings made *D* June *In Mem. xcvii* 11
Ulysses 40
Decent *d* not to fail In offices of tenderness, *Princess iii* 156
Decide '*D* not ere you pause. " *v* 298
at once *D's* it, 'sdeath! against my father's will.' " 310
'*D* it here: why not? *Lucretius* 92
Decided beardless apple-arbiter *D* fairest. *Isabel* 13
Decision The intuitive *d* of a bright *Œnone* 143
Kept watch, waiting *d*, made reply. *Princess v* 322
Since, what *d*? if we fail, we fail, *M. d'Arthur* 196
Deck (s) *d's* were dense with stately forms *The Captain* 45
d's were shatter'd, Bullets fell like rain; " 47
Over mast and *d* were scatter'd Blood and brains " 49
Spars were splinter'd; *d's* were broken: " 53
On the *d's* as they were lying, *Enoch Arden* 243
and while he stood on *d* Waving, *In Mem. ix* 12
light Shall glimmer on the dewy *d's*. " *xiii* 41
The man we loved was there on *d*, *Maud III vi* 34
I stood on a giant *d* and mix'd *Com. of Arthur* 376
Bright with a shining people on the *d's*, *Lancelot and E.* 1144
Loyal, the dumb old servitor, on *d*, " 1147
on the black *d's* laid her in her bed, *Pass. of Arthur* 364
all the *d's* were dense with stately forms, *The Revenge* 34
With her hundred fighters on *d*, " 37
soldiers look'd down from their *d's* " 60
wound to be dreat he had left the *d*, " 100
he rose upon their *d's*, and he cried: " 104
he fell upon their *d's*, and he died. *The Wreck* 64
Ten long sweet summer days upon *d*, " 109
every soul from the *d's* of The Falcon " 118
that I Stumbled on *d*, half mad. " 120
I crouch'd upon *d*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 63
who saw the death, but kept the *d*, *Eleanore* 21
Deck (verb) To *d* thy cradle, Eleänore, *In Mem. cvii* 6
flowers or leaves To *d* the banquet. *Gareth and L.* 1073
wherewithal *d* the boar's head? *Lancelot and E.* 1118
d it like the Queen's For richness, " 1225
add my diamonds to her pearls; *D* her with these; *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 18
D your houses, illuminate All your towns
Deck'd—Deckt *deck'd* her out For worship without end; *Princess vii* 108
A life that all the Muses *deck'd* *In Mem. lxxxv* 45
and *deckt* in slowly-waning hues. *Gareth and L.* 1195
Array'd and *deck'd* her, as the loveliest, *Marr. of Geraint* 17
for he had *decked* them out As for a solemn sacrifice *Lover's Tale iv* 300
The city *deck'd* herself To meet me, *Columbus* 9
Declare Such as no language may *d*.' *Two Voices* 384
D when last Olivia came *Talking Oak* 90
Had braced my purpose to *d* myself: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 143
Declared *d* that ancient ties Would still *Princess ii* 264
Decline (s) Looks thro' in his sad *d*, *Adeline* 13
Decline (verb) sap dries up: the plant *d's*. *Two Voices* 268
to *d* On a range of lower feelings *Locksley Hall* 43
Whatever way my days *d*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 41
Darken'd watching a mother *d* *Maud I xix* 8
Declined once more like some sick man *d*, *Palace of Art* 155
And thou, as one that once *d*, *In Mem. lxii* 5
Decrease That now dilate, and now *d*, " *xxviii* 10
Decreased From heat to heat the day *d*, *Mariana in the S.* 78
Decree '*By shaping some august* d, *To the Queen* 33
To mould a mighty state's *d's*, *In Mem. lxix* 11
Decreed *d* that thou should'st dwell *Demeter and P.* 120
and *d* That Rome no more should wallow *St. Telemachus* 77
I *d* That even the dog was clean, *Akbar's Dream* 52
De-crescent Between the in-crescent and *d-c* moon, *Gareth and L.* 329
Dedicate I *d*, I *d*, I consecrate with tears— *Ded. of Idylls* 3

Dedicate (*continued*) Shut in from Time, and *d* to thee: *Lover's Tale i* 438
Ded Bala lake Fills all the sacred *D.* *Geraint and E.* 930
Deed Fruitful of further thought and *d*, *Two Voices* 144
Blowing a noise of tongues and *d's*, „ 206
a life of shocks, Dangers, and *d's*, *Œnone* 164
'I take possession of man's mind and *d.* *Palace of Art* 209
our great *d's*, as half-forgotten things. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 78
Would serve his kind in *d* and word, *Love thou thy land* 86
Delight our souls with talk of knightly *d's*, *M. d'Arthur* 19
the Powers, who wait On noble *d's*, *Godiva* 72
'They perish'd in their daring *d's.*' *Day-Dm., Arrival* 14
I am yours in word and in *d.* *Lady Clare* 74
Divorce the Feeling from her mate the *D.* *The Brook* 95
Nor *d's* of gift, but gifts of grace *Sea Dreams* 192
'His *d's* yet live, the worst is yet to come. „ 314
and your great *d's* For issue, *Princess iii* 242
Howe'er you babble, great *d's* cannot die; „ 254
on the highest Foam of men's *d's*— „ *v* 320
Bright let it be with its blazon'd *d's*, *Ode on Well.* 56
thine the *d's* to be celebrated, *Boadicea* 41
In loveliness of perfect *d's*, *In Mem. xxxvi* 11
Her secret meaning in her *d's*, „ *lv* 10
What fame is left for human *d's* „ *lxxiii* 11
On songs, and *d's*, and lives, „ *lxxvii* 3
O true in word, and tried in *d*, „ *lxxxv* 5
Perplext in faith, but pure in *d's*, „ *xcvi* 9
Flow thro' our *d's* and make them pure, „ *cxxxi* 4
some good knight had done one noble *d*, *Gareth and L.* 411
And the *d's* sake my knighthood do the *d*, „ 572
My *d's* will speak: it is but for a day.' „ 577
for the *d's* sake have I done the *d*, „ 832
'Say thou thy say, and I will do my *d.* „ 901
said your say; Mine answer was my *d.* „ 1175
far-sounded among men For noble *d's*? *Marr. of Geraint* 428
So grateful is the noise of noble *d's* „ 437
Because I knew my *d's* were known, *Geraint and E.* 858
doubtless, all unearn'd by noble *d's.* *Balin and Balan* 471
love of God and men And noble *d's*, *Merlin and V.* 413
And each incited each to noble *d's.* „ 414
the great *d's* Of Lancelot, and his prowess *Lancelot and E.* 81
do and almost overdo the *d's* Of Lancelot; „ 469
some brave *d* seem'd to be done in vain, *Holy Grail* 274
This chance of noble *d's* will come and go „ 318
every evil *d* I ever did, Awoke and cried, „ 373
honour and all noble *d's* Flash'd, *Pelleas and E.* 278
flower Waits to be solid fruit of golden *d's*, *Last Tournament* 100
uprear'd By noble *d's* at one with noble vows, „ 123
Did mightier *d's* than elsewise he had done, „ 680
here and there a *d* Of prowess done *Guinevere* 458
And worship her by years of noble *d's*, „ 476
miss to hear high talk of noble *d's* „ 499
she, for her good *d's* and her pure life, „ 693
and in the mist Was many a noble *d*, *Pass. of Arthur* 105
Delight our souls with talk of knightly *d's*, „ 187
breathless body of her good *d's* past. *Lover's Tale i* 217
Love and Longing dress thy *d's* in light, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 9
this ballad of the *d's* Of England, „ 20
Virtue must shape itself in *d*, *Tiresias* 86
light upon the ways of men As one great *d.* „ 162
crown with song The warrior's noble *d*— *Epilogue* 37
For so the *d* endures; „ 39
And *d* and song alike are swept Away, „ 67
nation's heart, Is in itself a *d.*' „ 82
His dream became a *d* that woke the world, *St. Telemachus* 70
prayers, That have no successor in *d*, *Akbar's Dream* 75
By *d's* a light to men? „ 111
Deem who *d* him not, Or will not *d* him, *Gareth and L.* 120
And *d's* it carrion of some woodland thing, „ 748
But *d* not I accept thee aught the more, „ 839
who *d* this maid Might wear as fair a jewel *Lancelot and E.* 239
d this prize of ours is rashly given: „ 541
damsel, for I *d* you know full well „ 689
I *d* As of the visions that he told— *Lover's Tale iv* 22
If I should *d* it over nice— *Tiresias* 191
And *d* me grateful, and farewell! *The Wanderer* 16

Deem'd she *d* no mist of earth could dull *Ode to Memory* 38
well had *d* he felt the tale Less than the teller: *Enoch Arden* 711
Things in an Aylmer *d* impossible, *Aylmer's Field* 305
the peace, that I *d* no peace, is over *Maud III vi* 50
Smile at him, as he *d*, presumptuously: *Balin and Balan* 222
wherein she *d* she look'd her best, *Lancelot and E.* 907
they *d* her death Was rather in the fantasy „ 1131
wellnigh *d* His wish by hers was echo'd; *Pelleas and E.* 120
I loved you and I *d* you beautiful, „ 297
I *d* him fool? yea so? „ 309
She *d* I wore a brother's mind: *Lover's Tale i* 740
Deeming Vivien, *d* Merlin overborne By instance, *Merlin and V.* 800
D our courtesy is the truest law, *Lancelot and E.* 712
Deem'st *D* thou that I accept thee *Gareth and L.* 766
Deep (adj. and adv.) (*See also* **Ankle-deep, Breast-deep, Elbow-deep, Fathom-deep, Knee-deep, Love-deep, Mellow-deep, [redacted], Waist-deep**)
Tho' *d* not fathomless, *Ode to Memory* 34
grow so full and *d* In thy large eyes *Eleanore* 85
So full, so *d*, so slow, „ 95
King Arthur: then, because his wound was *d*, *M. d'Arthur* 5
rain, That makes thee broad and *d*! *Talking Oak* 280
And *d* into the dying day *Day-Dm., Depart.* 7
One sabbath *d* and wide— *St. Agnes' Eve* 34
D as Hell I count his error. *The Captain* 3
King Arthur. Then, because his wound was *d*, *Pass. of Arthur* 174
Love lieth *d*: Love dwells not in lip-depths. *Lover's Tale i* 466
I can't dig *d*, I am old— *Rizpah* 56
look you here—the shadows are too *d*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 103
I heard that voice,—as mellow and *d* As a psalm *The Wreck* 52
Six foot *d* of burial mould Will dull *Romney's R.* 125
thou knowest how *d* a well of love *Akbar's Dream* 170
Deep (n) (*See also* **Forest-deeps**) BELOW the thunders
of the upper *d*; *The Kraken* 1
Until the latter fire shall heat the *d*; „ 13
drove The fragrant, glistening *d's*, *Arabian Nights* 14
Round thee blow, self-pleached *d*, *A Dirge* 29
From his coiled sleeps in the central *d's* *The Mermaid* 24
And drives them to the *d.*' *Palace of Art* 204
The abysmal *d's* of Personality, „ 223
roaring *d's* and fiery sands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
Nine years she wrought it, sitting in the *d's* *M. d'Arthur* 105
He heard the *d* behind him, „ 184
the *d* Moans round with many voices. *Ulysses* 55
Where either haven open'd on the *d's*, *Enoch Arden* 671
Trembled in perilous places o'er a *d*: *Sea Dreams* 11
I from out the boundless outer *d* „ 88
I thought the motion of the boundless *d* „ 91
motion of the great *d* bore me on, „ 111
To the waste *d's* together. „ 238
great black cloud Drag inward from the *d's*, *Princess vii* 37
From barren *d's* to conquer all with love; „ 164
Glimmer away to the lonely *d*, *To F. D. Maurice* 28
But they—they feel the desire of the *d*— *Voices and the P.* 19
The *d* has power on the height, And the height has
power on the *d*; „ 21
A *d* below the *d*, „ 33
Which heaves but with the heaving *d.* *In Mem. xi* 20
That stir the spirit's inner *d's*, „ *xlii* 10
A higher height, a deeper *d.* „ *lxiii* 12
and we to draw From *d* to *d*, „ *ciii* 39
cloud That landlike slept along the *d.* „ 56
There rolls the *d* where grew the tree. „ *cxxiii* 1
That tumbled in the Godless *d*; „ *cxxiv* 12
To seek thee on the mystic *d's*, „ *cxxv* 14
Powers of the height, Powers of the *d*, *Maud II ii* 82
by the side of the Black and the Baltic *d*, „ *III vi* 51
high upon the dreary *d's* It seem'd in heaven, *Com. of Arthur* 373
gathering half the *d* And full of voices, „ 380
From the great *d* to the great *d* he goes.' „ 411
in the *d's* whereof a mere, *Gareth and L.* 798
by night to let the boundless *d* Down *Merlin and V.* 113
boat Drave with a sudden wind across the *d's*, „ 201
On some wild down above the windy *d*, „ 658
fell the floods of heaven drowning the *d.* *Holy Grail* 533

Deep (s) (*continued*) Seven days I drove along the dreary *d*, *Holy Grail* 808
From the great *d* to the great *d* he goes.' *Last Tournament* 133
wash'd up from out the *d*? " 685
Nine years she wrought it, sitting in the *d's* *Pass. of Arthur* 273
He heard the *d* behind him, and a cry " 352
From the great *d* to the great *d* he goes.' " 445
Down that long water opening on the *d* " 466
sank his body with honour down into the *d*, *The Revenge* 100
Out of the *d*, my child, out of the *d*, (repeat) *De Prof.*, *Two G.* 1, 5, 26, 29.
To that last *d* where we and thou are still. *De Prof.*, *Two G.* 25
From that great *d*, before our world begins, " 27
Out of the *d*, Spirit, out of the *d*, " 32
rolls the heavens, and lifts, and lays the *d*, *Tiresias* 22
word of the Poet by whom the *d's* of the world are stirr'd, *The Wreck* 23
the crew should cast me into the *d*, " 94
between me and the *d* and my doom, *Despair* 5
suffers on land or in air or the *d*, " 45
Slight ripple on the boundless *d* *Ancient Sage* 189
that one ripple on the boundless *d* Feels that the *d* is boundless, " 191
One with the boundless motion of the *d*. " 194
Noises of a current narrowing, not the music of a *d*? *Locksley H.*, *Sixty* 154
Light airs from where the *d*, *Early Spring* 21
she peers along the tremulous *d*, *Demeter and P.* 14
drown'd in the *d's* of a meaningless Past? *Vastness* 34
far As the gray *d*, a landscape *The Ring* 150
hoary *d's* that belt the changeful West, *Prog. of Spring* 98
Not the Great Voice not the true *D*. *Akbar's Dream* 59
D under *d* for ever goes, *Mechanophilus* 35
wholly vanish in your *d's* and heights? *God and the Univ.* 1
which drew from out the boundless *d* *Crossing the Bar* 7
Deep-asleep *d-a* he seem'd, yet all awake, *Lotos-Eaters* 35
Deep-blue Floods all the *d-b* gloom *D. of F. Women* 186
Deep-chested *D-c* music, and to this result. *The Epic* 51
Deep-domed as the *d-d* empyrian Rings *Milton* 7
Deepen *d's* on and up! the gates Roll back, *St Agnes' Eve* 29
same old rut would *d* year by year; *Aylmer's Field* 34
Ay me, the sorrow *d's* down, *In Mem. xlix* 14
the gloom Of twilight *d's* round it, *Balin and Balan* 233
Deepen'd (*See also* **Ever-deepen'd**) The battle *d* in its place, *Oriana* 51
and in him gloom on gloom *D*: *Balin and Balan* 287
Deepening (*See also* **Down-deepening**) *d* thro' the silent spheres Heaven over Heaven *Mariana in the S.* 91
D the courts of twilight broke them up *Princess, Con.* 113
D thy voice with the *d* of the night, *V. of Cauteretz* 2
Deeper bury me *D*, ever so little *d*. *Maud II v* 104
plunges thro' the wound again, And pricks it *d*: *Pelleas and E.* 531
D than any yearnings after thee *Last Tournament* 586
Tho' one is somewhat *d* than the other, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 25
Deep-hued With many a *d-h* bell-like flower *Eleänore* 37
garden rose *D-h* and many-folded! *Balin and Balan* 270
Deep-intrunning sand and cliff and *d-i* cave, *Sea Dreams* 17
Deeply-wounded Or mythic Uther's *d-w* son *Palace of Art* 105
Deep-meadow'd it lies *D-m*, happy, fair with orchard-lawns *M. d'Arthur* 262
it lies *D-m*, happy, fair with orchard-lawns *Pass. of Arthur* 430
Deep-seated *D-s* in our mystic frame, *In Mem. xxxvi* 2
Deep-set the *d-s* windows, stain'd and traced, *Palace of Art* 49
Deep-traced they dwelt *D-t* on hers, *Balin and Balan* 278
Deep-udder'd dewy-fresh, browsed by *d-u* kine, *Gardener's D.* 46
Deep-wooded on the *d-w* mountain-side, *The Wreck* 72
Deer To chase the *d* at five; *Talking Oak* 52
Rode thro' the coverts of the *d*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 21
To show Sir Arthur's *d*. *The Brook* 133
Like flies that haunt a wound, or *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 571
Betwixt the monstrous horns of elk and *d*, *Princess, Pro.* 23
and shook the branches of the *d* " *Con.* 98
And cattle died, and *d* in wood, *The Victim* 18
follow the *d* By these tall firs *Gareth and L.* 90
Follow the *d*? follow the Christ, the King, " 117

Deer (*continued*) There tript a hundred tiny silver *d*, *Last Tournament* 171
But at the slot or fewmets of a *d*, " 371
The *d*, the dews, the fern, the founts, " 727
Defacement royal crown, Stampt all into *d*, *Balin and Balan* 541
Defacing Defaming and *d*, till she left *Merlin and V.* 804
Defamed *D* by every charlatan, *In Mem. cxi* 23
one that hath *d* The cognizance she gave me: *Balin and Balan* 484
hast thou so *d* Thy brotherhood *Pelleas and E.* 321
Defaming *D* and defacing, till she left *Merlin and V.* 804
Default own baseness in him by *d* Of will and nature, *Pelleas and E.* 81
Defeat Whether ye wish me victory or *d*, *Geraint and E.* 80
I must not dwell on that *d* of fame, *Guinevere* 628
trumpets of victory, groans of *d*; *Vastness* 8
Defect each fulfils *D* in each, and always thought in thought, *Princess vii* 304
D's of doubt, and taints of blood; *In Mem. liv* 4
an hour's *d* of the rose, *Maud I ii* 8
have in it an absoluter trust To make up that *d*: *Lancelot and E.* 1103
Scorn was allow'd as part of his *d*, *Guinevere* 43
A beauty with *d*—till That which knows, *Ancient Sage* 86
Defence war would arise in *d* of the right, *Maud III vi* 19
and my squire Hath in him small *d*; *Balin and Balan* 477
on all the *d's* our myriad enemy fell. *Def. of Lucknow* 35
Clean from our lines of *d* ten or twelve " 62
Defend thou might'st *d* The thesis which thy words *Two Voices* 337
and three knights *D* the [redacted] *Gareth and L.* 614
And there *d* his marches; *Marr. of Geraint* 41
and there *d* Your marches, *Geraint and E.* 880
And would *d* his judgment well, *Tiresias* 190
Defended (*See also* **Half-defended**) works that *d* the hold we held with our lives— *Def. of Lucknow* 7
Deferentially Sir Aylmer (*d* With nearing chair *Aylmer's Field* 206
Defiance With one smile of still *d* Sold him *The Captain* 50
and flung *d* down Gagelike to man, *Princess v* 177
With message and *d*, went and came; " 370
Defiant Sullen, *d*, pitying, wroth, *Aylmer's Field* 492
Deficiency Who'll weep for thy *d*? *Two Voices* 39
Defied chafing at his own great self *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 537
Defileth he *d* heavenly things With earthly uses'— *Balin and Balan* 421
Define Hold thou the good: *d* it well: *In Mem. liii* 13
Defined His isolation grows *d*. " *xlv* 12
Deform'd Vext with unworthy madness, and *d*. *Aylmer's Field* 335
His face *d* by lurid blotch and blain— *Death of Œnone* 72
Defying We drink *d* trouble, *Will Water.* 94
Was love's dumb cry *d* change *In Mem. xcv* 27
Degrade And throned races may *d*; " *cxxviii* 7
Degree and by *d's* May into uncongenial spirits *Mine be the strength* 10
But by *d's* to fullness wrought, *You ask me, why*, 14
We all are changed by still *d's*, *Love thou thy land* 43
and thro' soft *d's* Subdue them to the useful *Ulysses* 37
What for order or *d*? *Vision of Sin* 86
More than is of man's *d* Must be with us, *Ode on Well.* 242
by slow *d's* the sullen bell Toll'd *Lover's Tale iii* 13
Deign'd Arthur *d* not use of word or sword, *Last Tournament* 458
Deity lays that will outlast thy *D*? 'D? nay, *Lucretius* 72
D false in human-amorous tears; " 90
Such is Rome, and this her *d*: *Boädicea* 20
Nor take thy dial for thy *d*, *Ancient Sage* 109
Delay (s) Raw Haste, half-sister to *D*. *Love thou thy land* 96
And dull the voyage was with long *d's*, *Enoch Arden* 655
winning easy grace, No doubt, for slight *d*, *Princess iv* 331
'Ah, the long *d*.' *Window. When* 10
Delay (verb) now *d* not: take Excalibur, And fling him *M. d'Arthur* 36
tender ash *d's* To clothe herself, *Princess iv* 106
Delaying long, *d* no more. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 4
but *d's* his purport till thou send *Gareth and L.* 618
D not thou for ought, but let them sit, *Balin and Balan* 18
'*D* no longer, speak your wish, *Lancelot and E.* 924
now *d* not: take Excalibur, And fling him *Pass. of Arthur* 204
While you still *d* to take Your leave of Town, *To Mary Boyle* 1
Delay'd —*d* at first Thro' helping back *Gareth and L.* 1212
till *d* By their mountain-like San Philip *The Revenge* 39
Delayest *D* the sorrow in my blood, *In Mem. lxxxiii* 14
Delaying *D* as the tender ash delays To clothe herself, *Princess iv* 106
A sweet new-year *d* long; *In Mem. lxxxiii* 2

Delaying (*continued*) *D* long, delay no more. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 4
O thou, new-year, *d* long, „ 13
Delayingly And yet she held him on *d* *Enoch Arden* 468
Delegate she send her *d* to thrall These fighting hands *Pelleas and E.* 336
Delicacy But could not out of bashful *d*; *Marr. of Geraint* 66
Delicate (*See also* **Fairly-delicate**) Fair speech was his, and *d* of phrase. *Lover's Tale iv* 273
Delicate-handed dilettante, *D-h* priest intone; *Maud I viii* 11
Delicately Most *d* hour by hour He canvass'd *A Character* 19
And Enid took a little *d*, *Geraint and E.* 212
Delicious made the air Of Life *d*, *Gardener's D.* 70
Were not his words *d*, *Edwin Morris* 71
Delicto what's the Latin word?—*D*: *Walk. to the Mail* 35
Delight (s) triple-mailèd trust, and clear *D*, *Supp. Confessions* 67
So took echo with *d*, (repeat) *The Owl ii* 4
d, Life, anguish, death, immortal love, *Arabian Nights* 72
and feedeth The senses with a still *d* *Margaret* 17
Whose free *d*, from any height of rapid flight, *Rosalind* 3
seeming-bitter From excess of swift *d*. „ 32
And that *d* of frolic flight, „ 47
Falling into a still *d*, *Eleanore* 106
I die with my *d*, before I hear what I would hear „ 140
'Some vague emotion of *d* *Two Voices* 361
My heart, pierced thro' with fierce *d*, *Fatima* 34
'I marvel if my still *d* *Palace of Art* 190
great *d* and shuddering took hold of all my mind, *May Queen, Con.* 35
When she made pause I knew not for *d*; *D. of F. Women* 169
The sole *d* is, sitting still, *The Blackbird* 10
The common mouth, So gross to express *d*, *Gardener's D.* 56
drunk *d* of battle with my peers, *Ulysses* 16
To shape the song for your *d* *Day-Dm., Ep.* 6
and all The chambers emptied of *d*: *In Mem. viii* 8
And was the day of my *d* As pure „ *xxiv* 1
With shower'd largess of *d* In dance „ *xxix* 7
And what *d's* can equal those „ *xlii* 9
Thy converse drew us with *d*, „ *cx* 1
when we meet, *D* a hundredfold accrue, „ *cxviii* 8
Maud the *d* of the village, *Maud I i* 70
and seems But an ashen-gray *d*, „ *vi* 22
echo of something Read with a boy's *d*, „ *vii* 10
and my *D* Had a sudden desire, „ *xiv* 19
darkness must have spread With such *d* as theirs „ *xviii* 26
My bride to be, my evermore *d*, „ 73
Breaking up my dream of *d*. „ *xix* 2
I sorrow after The *d* of early skies; „ *II iv* 25
The *d* of happy laughter, the *d* of low replies. „ 29
a dream, yet it yielded a dear *d* „ *III vi* 15
Guinevere, and in her his one *d*. *Com. of Arthur* 4
He, reddening in extremity of *d*, *Geraint and E.* 219
Inflate themselves with some insane *d*, *Merlin and V.* 834
Sprang to her face and fill'd her with *d*; *Lancelot and E.* 377
shrilling, 'Hollow, hollow all *d*! *Pass. of Arthur* 33
And hollow, hollow, hollow all *d*.' „ 37
She took the body of my past *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 681
without hope, without any *d* In anything *Despair* 7
Delight (verb) in her web she still *d's* To weave *L. of Shalott ii* 28
D our souls with talk of knightly deeds, *M. d'Arthur* 19
how the sun *d's* To glance and shift about *Lucretius* 188
nor deals in that Which men *d* in, *Princess iii* 216
D myself with gossip and old wives, *Holy Grail* 553
D our souls with talk of knightly deeds, *Pass. of Arthur* 187
and *d* thyself To make it wholly thine *Lover's Tale i* 13
never colt would more *d* To roll himself *Romney's R.* 13
Delighted *D* with the freshness and the sound. *Edwin Morris* 99
I am all as well *d*, *Maud I xx* 40
Delightsth nightingale *d* to prolong Her low preamble *Palace of Art* 173
Delirium I would catch Her hand in wild *d*, *Princess vii* 93
Delius the Sun, Apollo, *D*, or of older use *Lucretius* 125
Deliver *D* not the tasks of might To weakness, *Love thou thy land* 13
D me the blessed sacrament; *St. S. Stylites* 218
Thy tribute wave *d*: *A Farewell* 2
Ignorance *D's* brawling judgments, *Merlin and V.* 665
Rise and take This diamond, and *d* it, *Lancelot and E.* 546
Deliver'd *D* at a secret postern-gate *Com. of Arthur* 213
Deliverer and call'd them dear *d's*, *Princess vi* 92
Delivering *D*, that to me, by common voice *Œnone* 84
D seal'd dispatches which the Head *Princess iv* 379
D, that his lord, the vassal king, *Gareth and L.* 391
So she, *d* it to Arthur, said, *Last Tournament* 30
Dell Out of the live-green heart of the *d's* *Sea-Fairies* 12
We would call aloud in the dreamy *d's*, *The Merman* 25
diamond-ledges that jut from the *d's*; *The Mermaid* 40
The furzy prickle fire the *d's*, *Two Voices* 71
all night long, in falling thro' the *d*, *D. of F. Women* 183
the splinter'd crags that wall the *d* „ 187
The little *d's* of cowslip, fairy palms, *Aylmer's Field* 91
How richly down the rocky *d* *The Daisy* 9
And snowy *d's* in a golden air. „ 68
moved in the hollows under the *d's*, *V. of Maeldune* 107
What sound was dearest in his native *d's*? *Far-far-away* 4
were alone in the *d* at the close of the day. *Bandit's Death* 19
rang out all down thro' the *d*, „ 36
Deluge some new *d* from a thousand hills *If I were loved* 12
Pour with such sudden *d's* of light *Lover's Tale i* 315
or a *d* of cataract skies, *Def. of Lucknow* 81
In the common *d* drowning old political common-sense! *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Delver careful robins eye the *d's* toil, *Marr. of Geraint* 774
careful robins eye the *d's* toil; *Geraint and E.* 431
Demand (s) *To make* d *of modern rhyme* *To the Queen* 11
obedience make *d* Of whom ye gave me to, *Gareth and L.* 558
Demand (verb) if a king *d* An act unprofitable, *M. d'Arthur* 95
The sense of human will *d's* *In Mem. lxxxv* 39
D not thou a marriage lay; „ *Con.* 2
thy love to me, Thy mother,—I *d*.' *Gareth and L.* 147
sent Her maiden to *d* it of the dwarf; *Marr. of Geraint* 193
Sent her own maiden to *d* the name, „ 411
Garlon, mine heir, Of him *d* it,' *Balin and Balan* 118
if a king *d* An act unprofitable, *Pass. of Arthur* 263
Demanded she *d* who we were, And why we came? *Princess iii* 135
And then, *d* if her mother knew, „ *iv* 233
Was this *d*—if he yearn'd To hear *In Mem. xxxi* 3
when the Queen *d* as by chance *Merlin and V.* 128
And when the King *d* how she knew, *Lancelot and E.* 575
Demanding And then to me *d* why? *The Epic* 29
D, so to bring relief *In Mem. lxxxv* 6
Demigod Elysian lawns, Where paced the *D's* of old, *Princess iii* 343
Democrat what care I, Aristocrat, *d*, *Maud I x* 65
Demon Pallas from the brain Of *D's*? *In Mem. cxiv* 13
some *d* in the woods Was once a man, *Balin and Balan* 124
who will hunt for me This *d* of the woods?' „ 137
Whereout the *D* issued up from Hell. „ 317
Celtic Demos rose a *D*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
A *d* vext me, *Merlin and the G.* 29
and drove the *d* from Hawa-i-ee. *Kapiolani* 33
Demon-god is the *d-g* Wroth at his fall? ' *St. Telemachus* 19
Demonstration rounded under female hands With flawless *d*: *Princess ii* 373
Demos Celtic *D* rose a Demon, *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
D end in working its own doom. „ 114
Demur He yielded, wroth and red, with fierce *d*: *Princess v* 358
Demure The little maiden walk'd *d*, *Two Voices* 419
Den We heard the lion roaring from his *d*; *D. of F. Women* 222
'Trooping from their mouldy *d's* *Vision of Sin* 171
and the children, housed In her foul *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 29
climb'd from the *d's* in the levels below, *The Dawn* 17
Denial Or by *d* flush her babbling wells *Princess v* 334
Who will not *hear d*, vain and rude *Lover's Tale i* 628
Denied He oft *d* his heart his dearest wish, *Enoch Arden* 336
'Come with us Father Philip' he *d*; „ 368
at first Was silent; closer prest, *d* it not, *Princess iv* 232
she affirm'd not, or *d*: „ 234
'ye never yet *D* my fancies— *Lancelot and E.* 1112
d to him, Who finds the Saviour *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
Denouncing like a Ghost's *D* judgment, *Guinevere* 421
Dense the decks were *d* with stately forms *M. d'Arthur* 196
folds as *d* as those Which hid the Holiest *Aylmer's Field* 771
race thro' many a mile Of *d* and open, *Balin and Balan* 424
But that these eyes of men are *d* and dim, *Pass. of Arthur* 19
all the decks were *d* with stately forms, „ 364

Dear What! *d* it now? Nay, draw, — *St. S. Stylites* 206
and cry For that which all *d* them— — *Will Water.* 46
And would if ask'd *d* it. — *Enoch Arden* 44
To hold your own, *d* not hers to her — *Princess vi* 178
father, tender and true, *D* me not,' — *Lancelot and E.* 1111
you will not *d* my sultry throat — *Roman 's R.* 22
Denying *D* not these weather-beaten limbs — *St. S. Stylites* 19
Denyingly How hard you look and how *d*! — *Merlin and V.* 338
Depart He craved a fair permission to *d*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 40
friend, too old to be so young, *d*, — *Balin and Balan* 17
and still *d* From death to death — *De Prof., Two G.* 51
Departed a silent cousin stole Upon us and *d*: — *Edwin Morris* 116
She watch'd it, and *d* weeping for him; — *Enoch Arden* 246
James *d* vext with him and her.' — *The Brook* 110
then *d*, hot in haste to join Their luckier mates, — *Geraint and E.* 574
So these *d*. Early, one fair dawn, — *Balin and Balan* 20
And thence *d* every one his way. — *Holy Grail* 360
Departest then before thine answer given *D*, — *Tithonus* 45
Departing With frequent smile and nod *d* — *Marr. of Geraint* 515
Deplore Where shall we lay the man whom we *d*? — *Ode on Well.* 8
Such was he whom we *d*. — " 40
Still mine, that cannot but *d*, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 109
Deprem'd With lips *d* as he were meek, — *A Character* 25
Depth (*See also* **Love-depths**) The springs of life, the *d's* of awe, — *Two Voices* 140
Tears from the *d* of some divine despair — *Princess iv* 40
on the *d's* of death there swims The reflex — *In Mem. cviii* 11
You cannot find their *d*; for they go back, — *Lover's Tale i* 80
tho' every turn [illegible] *d* Between is clearer — " 148
dash'd himself [illegible] the dizzy *d* below. — " 381
dwelling on the light and *d* of thine, — " 492
There on the *d* of an unfathom'd woe — " 746
Derive *D's* it not from what we have — *In Mem. lv* 3
Derk (dark) thowt it wur Charlie's ghoäst i' the *d*, — *Village Wife* 82
Derken'd (darkened) —they niver *d* my door. — " [illegible]
Deseave (deceive) an' she didn't intind to *d*, — *Tomorrow* 59
Descend *d*, and proffer these The brethren — *Princess vi* 70
D below the golden hills — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 28
D, and touch, and enter; — " *xciii* 13
Why then my scorn might well *d* On you — " *cxxviii* 21
Would the happy spirit *d*, — *Maud II iv* 81
fire of God *D's* upon thee in the battle-field: — *Com. of Arthur* 129
nay, the King's—*D* into the city:' — *Gareth and L.* 540
The Holy Grail, *d* upon the shrine: — *Holy Grail* 465
Descendant On him their last *d*, — *Aylmer's Field* 834
Descended (*See also* **Heaven-descended**) tree by tree, The country-side *d*; — *Amphion* 52
Then all *d* to the port, — *Enoch Arden* 446
D to the court that lay three parts — *Princess iii* 20
As we *d* following Hope, — *In Mem. xxii* 11
his dream was changed, the haze *D*, — *Com. of Arthur* 442
The Sun of May *d* on their King, — " 462
the stream *D*, and the Sun was wash'd away. — *Gareth and L.* 1047
robed them in her ancient suit again, And so *d*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 771
finds himself *d* from the Saint Arimathæan Joseph; — *Balin and Balan* 101
D, and disjointed it at a blow: — " [illegible]
He rose, *d*, met The scorner in the castle court, — " 386
setting, when Even *d*, the very sunset — *V. of Maeldune* 66
and whereout The cloud *d*. — *Ancient Sage* 14
beheld The Life that had *d* re-arise, — *Demeter and P.* 30
Descending angels rising and *d* met — *Palace of Art* 143
d they were ware That all the decks — *M. d'Arthur* 195
Once she lean'd on me, *D*; — *Princess iv* 27
D, burst the great bronze valves, — " *vi* 75
the day, *D*, struck athwart the hall, — " 364
Phantom sound of blows *d*, — *Boädicea* 25
D thro' the dismal night— — *Com. of Arthur* 371
D in the glory of the seas— — " 400
And then *d* met them at the gates, — *Marr. of Geraint* 833
d they were ware That all the decks — *Pass. of Arthur* 363
D from the point and standing both, — *Lover's Tale i* 411
some, *d* from the sacred peak Of hoar — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 9
Self-darken'd in the sky, *d* slow! — *Prog. of Spring* 28
Descent Smile at the claims of long *d*. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 52

Descent (*continued*) She might by a true *d* be untrue; — *Maud I xiii* 31
Fierce in the strength of far *d*, — *Lover's Tale i* 382
farm can teach us there is something in *d*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
Descried wall Of purple cliffs, aloof *d*: — *Ode to Memory* 54
Descry I could *d* The stern black-bearded kings — *D. of F. Women* 110
Desemuano Row us out from *D*, — *Frater Ave, etc.* 1
Desert (merit) *Royal grace To one of less d allows*, — *To the Queen* 6
bowing at their own *d's*: — *The Brook* 128
And partly conscious of my own *d's*, — *Princess iv* 305
Desert (waste) why dare Paths in the *d*? — *Supp. Confessions* 79
Of that long *d* to the south. — *Fatima* 14
Which makes a *d* in the mind, — *In Mem. lxvi* 6
every blazing *d* till'd, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
science making toward Thy Perfectness Are blinding *d* sand; — *Akbar's Dream* 30
the Star that lights a *d* pathway, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 275
Deserve *d* That we this night should pluck — *Princess iv* 413
what might that man not *d* of me, — " *v* 104
Deserved Since we *d* the name of friends, — *In Mem. lxv* 9
Design wherein were wrought Two grand *d's*; — *Princess vii* 122
the vast *d's* Of his labour'd rampart-lines, — *Ode on Well.* 104
giant aisles, Rich in model and *d*; — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 13
A miracle of *d*! — *Maud II ii* 8
learnt and warn'd me of their fierce *d* — *Lancelot and E.* 274
found The new *d* wherein they lost themselves, — " 441
broke The vast *d* and purpose of the King. — *Guinevere* 670
Design'd was there Not less than truth *d*. — *Palace of Art* 92
Not less than life, *d*. — " 128
Desire (s) oh, haste, Visit my low *d*! — *Ode to Memory* 4
flow'd upon the soul in many dreams Of high *d*. — *The Poet* 32
'Which did accomplish their *d*, — *Two Voices* 217
To yield consent to my *d*: — *Miller's D.* 138
The skies stoop down in their *d*; — *Fatima* 32
my *d* is but to pass to Him that died for me. — *May Queen, Con.* 20
things have ceased to be, with my *d* of life. — " 48
Strength came to me that equall'd my *d*. — *D. of F. Women* 230
vague *d's*, like fitful blasts of balm — *Gardener's D.* 68
to say That my *d*, like all strongest hopes, — " 237
this gray spirit yearning in *d* To follow — *Ulysses* 30
The bird that pipes his lone *d* — *You might have won* 31
thro' the smoke The blight of low *d's*— — *Aylmer's Field* 673
thro' their own *d* accomplish'd, — " 776
That lent my knee *d* to kneel, — *Princess iii* 193
fail so far In high *d*, they know not, — " 280
And every hoof a knell to my *d's*, — " *iv* 174
Melt into stars for the land's *d*! — *W. to Alexandra* 21
welcome her, welcome the land's *d*, — " 25
But they—they feel the *d* of the deep— — *Voice and the P.* 19
sparrow and throstle, and have your *d*! — *Window, Ay* 14
That thou should'st fail from thy *d*, — *In Mem. iv* 6
That not a moth with vain *d* Is shrivell'd — " *liv* 10
The centre of a world's *d*; — " *lxiv* 16
If any vague *d* should rise, — " *lxxx* 1
I seem to meet their least *d*, — " *lxxxiv* 17
born of love, the vague *d* That spurs — " *cx* 19
Submitting all things to *d*. — " *cxiv* 8
might ensue *D* of nearness doubly sweet; — " *cxvii* 6
Dear friend, far off, my lost *d*, — " *cxxix* 1
and my Delight Had a sudden *d*, — *Maud I xii* 20
A *d* that awoke in the heart of the child, — " *xix* 48
but the deathbed *d* Spurn'd by this heir — " 77
the heart of a people beat with one *d*; — " *III vi* 49
d To close with her lord's pleasure; — *Geraint and E.* 213
monk and nun, ye scorn the world's *d*, — *Balin and Balan* 445
low *d* Not to feel lowest makes them level all; — *Merlin and V.* 827
Suddenly flash'd on her a wild *d*, — *Lancelot and E.* 357
but you work against your own *d*; — " 1096
her hand is hot With ill *d's*, — *Last Tournament* 415
when old and gray, And past *d*!' — " 628
love me ev'n when old, Gray-hair'd, and past *d*, — " 653
Ay, ay, O ay—a star was my *d*, — " 733
words And courtliness, and the *d* of fame, — *Guinevere* 482
or *d* that her lost child Should earn — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 250
O therefore that the unfulfill'd *d*, — *Tiresias* 79
sank with the body at times in the sloughs of a low *d*, — *By an Evolution.* 18

Desire (s) (*continued*) Till, led by dream and vague *d*, *To Master of B.* 17
creeds be lower than the heart's *d*! *Faith* 5
and woke *D* in me to infuse my tale of love *Princess v* 240
give my soul, that is all your *d*: *Rizpah* 77
d to keep So skilled a nurse about you always— *The Ring* 373
Desire (verb) If I were loved, as I *d* to be, *If I were loved* 1
Her open eyes *d* the truth. *Of old sat Freedom* 17
Why should a man *d* in any way To vary *Tithonus* 28
And I *d* to rest. *Come not, when, etc.* 10
not of those that men *d*, sleek Odalisques, *Princess ii* 76
d you more Than grant the boys their manhood; " *iv* 456
She *d's* no isles of the blest, " *Wages* 8
Do we indeed *d* the dead *In Mem. li* 1
not to *d* or admire, if there be one could learn *Maud I iv* 41
Rich in the graces all women *d*, " *x* 13
save yourself *d* it, we will not touch *Marr. of Geraint* 310
Yet, seeing you *d* your child to live, *Lancelot and E.* 1095
now his chair *d's* him here in vain, *Holy Grail* 901
howsoever much they may *d* Silence, *Guinevere* 208
Who could *d* more beauty at a feast?' *Lover's Tale iv* 240
more than one Here sitting who *d's* it. " 242
Wan, but as pretty as heart can *d*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
Desired You are not one to be *d*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 8
long *d* A certain miracle of symmetry, *Gardener's D.* 10
they hated, had what they *d*: *The Captain* 38
broke the bond which they *d* to break, *Aylmer's Field* 778
—and many more *D* her; one, good lack, no man *d*. *Gareth and L.* 106
need's Must wed that other, whom no man *d*, " 109
d his name, and sent Her maiden to demand it *Marr. of Geraint* 192
But now *d* the humbling of their best, *Geraint and E.* 637
Desiring *D* what is mingled with past years, *D. of F. Women* 282
D to be join'd with Guinevere; *Com. of Arthur* 77
Wasted and pined, *d* him in vain. *Pelleas and E.* 496
And I, *d* that diviner day, *To Victor Hugo* 12
Desk worn-out clerk Brow-beats his *d* below. *To J. M. K.* 12
'Oh! who would cast and balance at a *d*, *Audley Court* 44
Erect behind a *d* of satin-wood, *Princess ii* 105
To cramp the student at his *d*, *In Mem. cxxviii* 18
Deskwork a dozen years Of dust and *d*: *Sea Dreams* 78
Desolate O spirit and heart made *d*! *Supp. Confessions* 189
Your house is left unto you *d*!' (repeat) *Aylmer's Field* 629, 797
'My house is left unto me *d*.' " 721
'Our house is left unto us *d*'? " 737
became Imbecile; his one word was '*d*;' " 836
D? yes! *D* as that sailor, *The Ring* 306
Desolation Against the *d's* of the world. *Aylmer's Field* 634
No *d* but by sword and fire? " 748
and her *d* came Upon her, and she wept *Geraint and E.* 518
wind of the Night shrilling out *D* and wrong *The Dreamer* 15
Despair Plagued her with sore *d*. *Palace of Art* 224
And nothing saw, for her *d*, " 266
must mix with action, lest I wither by *d*. *Locksley Hall* 98
Whisper'd 'Listen to my *d*: *Edward Gray* 22
shake The midriff of *d* with laughter, *Princess i* 201
Or baser courses, children of *d*.' " *iii* 213
Tears from the depth of some divine *d* " *iv* 40
hold That it becomes no man to nurse *d*, " 464
A day of onsets of *d*! *Ode on Well.* 124
If any calm, a calm *d*: *In Mem. xi* 16
Can calm *d* and wild unrest Be tenants " *xvi* 2
D of Hope, and earth of thee. " *lxxxiv* 16
and ever wann'd with *d*, *Maud I i* 10
was but a dream, yet it lighten'd my *d* " *III vi* 18
He half *d's*; so Gareth seem'd to strike *Gareth and L.* 1133
Gray-hair'd, and past desire, and in *d*.' *Last Tournament* 653
Despair'd approach To save the life *d* of, *Enoch Arden* 831
Despise my flesh, which I *d* and hate, *St. S. Stylites* 58
whom the strong sons of the world *d*; *The Brook* 3
But that his pride too much *d's* me: And I myself sometimes *d* myself; *Marr. of Geraint* 464
Despised *See* **Half-despised**
Despite *D* of Day and Night and Death and Hell,' *Gareth and L.* 887
till he felt, *d* his mail, Strangled, " 1151
Lancelot who hath come *D* the wound *Lancelot and E.* 566
many a year have done *d* and wrong To one " [illegible]

Despite (*continued*) *d* All fast and penance. *Holy Grail* 630
the Gods, *d* of human prayer, Are slower to forgive *Tiresias* 9
D of every Faith and Creed, *To Mary Boyle* 51
Despondence Listless in all *d*,—read; *Aylmer's Field* 534
Despot (*See also* **Dandy-despot**) the fire Where smoulder their dead *d's*; *Princess v* 380
Nothing of the lawless, of the *D*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 12
How can a *d* feel with the Free? *Riflemen form!* 11
Destined opposite Of all my heart had *d* *Guinevere* 492
Destiny No one can be more wise than *d*. *D. of F. Women* 94
hung their heavy hands, The weight of *d*: *Princess iv* 554
Destitute All the lowly, the *d*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 31
Destroyed void, Dark, formless, utterly *d*. *Supp. Confessions* 122
And this *d* him; for the wicked broth *Lucretius* 19
That not one life shall be *d*, *In Mem. liv* 6
Destructive was as a boy *D*, *Walk. to the Mail* 82
Detaching *d*, fold by fold, From those still heights *Vision of Sin* 51
Detail Another kind of beauty in *d* *Princess iv* 448
Detention for the rest, Our own *d*, why, " *v* 215
Determined Thus Enoch in his heart *d* all: *Enoch Arden* 148
Detestable She might not rank with those *d* *Princess v* 457
Dethronement And crownings and *d's*: *To the Queen ii* 45
Develop'd (*See also* **Slow-developed**) Beyond all gradus *d*? *Gardener's D.* 241
Development present The world with some *d*. *Two Voices* 75
And new *d's*, whatever spark Be struck *Prog. of Spring* 94
Device our *d*; wrought to the life; *Princess iii* 303
Were Arthur's wars in weird *d's* done, *Gareth and L.* 225
by some *d* Full cowardly, or by mere unhappiness, " 767
Or some *d*, hast foully overthrown), " 998
D and sorcery and unhappiness— " 1235
All the *d's* blazon'd on the shield *Lancelot and E.* 9
Blank, or at least with some *d* not mine.' " 194
thread And crimson in the belt a strange *d*; *Holy Grail* 154
Among the strange *d's* of our kings; " 730
Restrain'd him with all manner of *d*, *Pelleas and E.* 204
Devil (*See also* **Divil, Wood-devil**) What *D* had the heart to scathe Flowers *Supp. Confessions* 83
That pride, the sin of *d's*, " 100
A glorious *D*, large in heart and brain, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 5
And oft some brainless *d* enters in, *Palace of Art* 203
Quoth she, 'The *D* take the goose, *The Goose* 55
Vex'd with a morbid *d* in his blood *Walk. to the Mail* 19
let him go; his *d* goes with him, " 27
scarce meet For troops of *d's*, *St. S. Stylites* 1
D's pluck'd my sleeve, " 171
Comfort? comfort scorn'd of *d's*! *Locksley Hall* 75
glaring, by his own stale *d* spurr'd, *Aylmer's Field* 290
True *D's* with no ear, they howl in tune With nothing but the *D*!' *Sea Dreams* 260
if there be A *d* in man, there is an angel too, " 278
A *d* rises in my heart, *Sailor Boy* 23
and the *D* may pipe to his own. *Maud I i* 76
thou could'st lay the *D* of these woods *Balin and Balan* 298
Balin cried 'Him, or the viler *d* who plays his part, To lay that *d* would lay the *D* in me.' 'Nay,' said the churl, 'our *d* is a truth, " 300
Or *d* or man Guard thou thine head.' " 552
Know well that Envy calls you *D's* son: *Merlin and V.* 467
And then did Envy call me *D's* son: " 497
and stirs the pulse With *d's* leaps, *Guinevere* 522
dogs of Seville, the children of the *d*, *The Revenge* 30
I never turn'd my back upon Don or *d* yet.' " 31
Was he *d* or man? He was *d* for aught they knew, " 108
Are we *d's*? are we men? *Locksley H., Sixty* 99
Dance in a fountain of flame with her *d's*, *Kapiolani* 10
only the *D* can tell what he means. *Riflemen form!* 25
Devil-born You tell me, doubt is *D-b.* *In Mem. xcvi* 4
Devil's-dances bagpipes, revelling, *d-d.* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 149
Devised Besought Lavaine to write as she *d* *Lancelot and E.* 1103
Then he wrote The letter she *d*; " 1109
her lips, Who had *d* the letter, moved again. " 1288
Devising And moist and dry, *d* long, *Love thou thy land* 38
of their own daughter's death! *Aylmer's Field* 783
urged All the *d's* of their chivalry *Gareth and L.* 1349

Devising (*continued*) But bode his hour, *d* [illegible] *Last Tournament* 386
Devoir Now weary of my service and *d*, *Lancelot and E.* 118
Devolved *D* his rounded periods. *A Character* 18
Devon A tributary prince of *D*, *Marr. of Geraint* 2
I am Geraint Of *D*— " 410
'was it for him she wept In *D*?' *Geraint and E.* 398
Men of Bideford in *D*, *The Revenge* 17
Devotion gaze upon him With such a fixt *d*, *Merlin and V.* 183
Devour wolf would steal The children and *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 27
Devour'd bank that is daily *d* by the tide— *Def. of Lucknow* 39
Dew (*See also* **Balm-dew, Night-dew**) Winds creep; *d's* fall chilly: *Leonine Eleg.* 7
to brush the *d* From thine own lily, *Supp. Confessions* 84
Her tears fell with the *d's* at even; Her tears fell ere the *d's* were dried, *Mariana* 13
And *d* is cold upon the ground, *The Owl I* 2
woodbine and eglatere Drip sweeter *d's* *A Dirge* 24
violet woos To his heart the silver *d's*? *Adeline* 32
But ever trembling thro' the *d* *Margaret* 52
Some red heath-flower in the *d*, *Rosalind* 41
Thro' crofts and pastures wet with *d* *Two Voices* 14
And *d's*, that would have fall'n in tears, *Miller's D.* 151
as sunlight drinketh *d*. *Fatima* 21
slowly dropping fragrant *d*. *Œnone* 106
quick-falling *d* Of fruitful kisses, " 204
fresh-wash'd in coolest *d* The maiden splendours *D. of F. Women* 54
dark wood-walks drench'd in *d*, " 75
And tho' mine own eyes fill with *d*, *To J. S.* 37
A thought would fill my eyes with happy *d*; *Gardener's D.* 197
my thighs are rotted with the *d*; *St. S. Stylites* 41
I am wet With drenching *d's*, " 115
And flung him in the *d*. *Talking Oak* 232
and there rain'd a ghastly *d* *Locksley Hall* 123
Dash'd together in blinding *d*: *Vision of Sin* 42
till the gracious *d's* Began to glisten *Princess* ii 316
blossom-fragrant slipt the heavy *d's* " v 243
the *d* Dwelt in her eyes, " vii 135
And on these *d's* that drench the furze, *In Mem.* xi 6
When all our path was fresh with *d*, " lxviii 6
Deep tulips dash'd with fiery *d*, " lxxxiii 11
The sweep of scythe in morning *d*, " lxxxix 18
And back we come at fall of *d*. " *Con.* 100
still The *d* of their great labour, *Marr. of Geraint* 568
than the sward with drops of *d*, *Geraint and E.* 690
The deer, the *d's*, the fern, the founts, *Last Tournament* 727
The *d* of tears is an unwholesome *d*, *Lover's Tale* i 765
fresh as a codlin wesh'd i' the *d*. *North. Cobbler* 110
my eyes are dim with *d*, *The Flight* 97
and fills The flower with *d*; *Early Spring* 46
scatters on her throat the sparks of *d*, *Prog. of Spring* 58
drank the *d's* and drizzle of the North, " 81
Dew'd and, *d* with showery drops, *Lotos-Eaters* 17
Dewdrop when two *d's* on the petal shake *Princess* vii 68
And every *d-d* paints a bow, *In Mem.* cxxii 18
glanced with *d* or with gem Like sparkles *Gareth and L.* 929
Dew-lad and in the moon Nightly *d-f*; *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 30
Dew-impearled *d-i* winds of dawn have kiss'd, *Ode to Memory* 14
Dewless bearded grass Is dry and *d*. *Miller's D.* 246
Dew-lit And those *d-l* eyes of thine, *Adeline* 47
Dewy-dark lawn was *d-d*, And *d-d* aloft *Œnone* 48
Dewy-fresh The fields between Are *d-f*, *Gardener's D.* 46
Dewy-glooming November dawns and *d-g* downs, *Enoch Arden* 610
Dewy-tassell'd In the green gleam of *d-t* trees: *Princess* i 94
Thro' all the *d-t* wood, *In Mem.* lxxxvi 6
Dewy-warm eyelids, growing *d-w* With kisses *Tithonus* 58
Dexter Eagle rising or, the Sun In *d* chief; *Merlin and V.* 476
Dhrame (dream) like a bit of yisther-day in a *d*— *Tomorrow* 8
An' to *d* of a married man, death alive, " 51
Dhrink (drink) give me a thrifle to *d* yer health " 98
Dhrinkin' (drinking) an' I been *D* yer health " 12
Dhrop (drop) been takin' a *d* o' the crathur' " 11
Wid a diamond *d* in her eye, " 28
Dhropt (dropt) an' *d* down dead an the dead. " 80
Dhrowned (drowned) foun' *D* in black bog-wather " 62

Diadem Crown'd so long with a *d* *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 7
Diagonal I moved as in a strange *d*, *Princess, Con.* 27
Dial this high *d*, which my sorrow crowns— *St. S. Stylites* 95
Nor take thy *d* for thy deity, *Ancient Sage* 109
Diamond Then fillip'd at the *d* in her ear; *Godiva* 25
With bracelets of the *d* bright: *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 14
rode to tilt For the great *d* in the *d* jousts, *Lancelot and E.* 31
since a *d* was the prize. " [illegible]
king, had on a crown Of *d's*, one in front, " 46
Lancelot won the *d* of the year, " 68
Now for the central *d* and the last And largest, " 73
my love is more Than many *d's*' " 88
yearn'd to make complete The tale of *d's* " 91
joust as one unknown At Camelot for the *d*, " 191
maiden dreamt That some one put this *d* in her hand, " 212
And you shall win this *d*,—as I hear It is a fair large *d*,— " 227
'A fair large *d*,' added plain Sir Torre, " 230
Blazed the last *d* of the nameless king. " 444
'Advance and take thy prize The *d*;' but he answer'd, *D* me No *d's*! " 504
Rise and take This *d*, and deliver it, " 546
he took, and gave, the *d*: " 551
Rode with his *d*, wearied of the quest, " 616
leave My quest with you; the *d* also: here! " 691
whether he love or not, A *d* is a *d*. " 695
kiss'd the hand to which he gave, The *d*, " 703
I gave the *d*: she will render it; " 713
with mine own hand give his *d* to him, " 760
'Ay, ay, the *d*: wit ye well, my child, " 771
'Your prize the *d* sent you by the King:' " 821
the tale Of King and Prince, the *d* sent, " 824
And laid the *d* in his open hand. " 827
The nine-years-fought-for *d's*: " 1167
What are these? *D's* for me! " 1212
pray you, add my *d's* to her pearls; " 1224
once fair Was richer than these *d's*— " 1229
flash'd, as it were, *D's* to meet them, " 1237
Those *d's* that I rescued from the tarn, *Last Tournament* 37
'Io t'amo'—and these *d's*— *The Ring* 70
or to find My Mother's *d's* hidden " 142
Diamond-drift showering wide Sleet of *d-d* *Vision of Sin* 22
Diamond-ledge *d-l's* that jut from the dells; *The Mermaid* 40
Diamond-plot *d-p's* Of dark and bright. *Arabian Nights* 85
Dian set a wrathful *D's* moon on flame, *Princess vi* 368
Diana Like those who cried *D* great: *Lit. Squabbles* 16
Diaper'd Engarlanded and *d* With inwrought flowers, *Arabian Nights* 148
Dice vows his child . . . . to one cast of the *d*. *The Flight* 26
Dick if thou marries a bad un, I'll leäve the land to *D*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 58
D, when 'e cooms to be deäd, *Owd Roä* 11
'Ya mun saäve little *D*, an' be sharp about it " 81
and soa little *D*, good-night. " 118
Dicky Bedtime, *D*! but waäit till tha 'eärs " 18
But *D*, the Ghoast moustlins " 38
An' I'd cleär forgot, little *D*, " 64
Dictator The mulberry-faced *D's* orgies *Lucretius* 54
Dido wars, and filial faith, and *D's* pyre; *Virgil* 4
Die (*See also* **Day**) The breezes pause and *d*, *Claribel* 2
aweary of beating? And nature *d*? Never, oh! never, nothing will *d*; *Nothing will Die* 7
Nothing will *d*. Nothing will *d*; " 13
Nothing was born; Nothing will *d*; " 37
Yet all things must *d*. *All Things will Die* 8
For all things must *d*. (repeat) " 13, 49
All things must *d*. " 14
And the old earth must *d*. " 41
Men say that Thou Didst *d* for me, for such as me, *Supp. Confessions* 3
draws His forehead earthward, and he *d's*. " 168
he shall rise and on the surface *d*. *The Kraken* 15
A gentler death shall Falsehood *d*, *Clear-headed friend* 16
I dare not *d* and come to thee, *Oriana* 96
D in their hearts for the love of me. *The Mermaid* 30
I *d* with my delight, *Eleänore* 140
No tears of love, but tears that Love can *d*. *Wan Sculptor* 8
Live forgotten and *d* forlorn.' (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 60, 72

Die (*continued*) I wept, 'Tho' I should *d*, I know — *Two Voices* 58
Than once from dread of pain to *d*. — " 105
To flatter me that I may *d*? — " 204
Not simple as a thing that *d's*. — " 288
My own sweet Alice, we must *d*. — *Miller's D.* 18
That we may *d* the self-same day. — " 24
I watch'd the little circles *d*; — " 74
I should *d* an early death: — " 90
I *will* possess him or will *d*. — *Fatima* 30
Grow, live, *d* looking on his face, *D*, dying clasp'd in his embrace. — " 41
mother Ida, harken ere I *d*. (repeat) — *Œnone* 24, 35, 46, 53, 64, 77, 91, 103, 120, 134, 151, 173, 183, 195, 194
And I shall be alone until I *d*. — "
mother, hear me yet before I *d*. (repeat) — " 207, 220, 230, 245, 256
shadow all my soul, that I may *d*. — " 242
Weigh heavy on my eyelids: let me *d*. — " 244
I will not *d* alone, (repeat) — " 246, 257
'I have found A new land, but I *d*.' — *Palace of Art* 284
And save me lest I *d*?' — " 288
I long to see a flower so before the day I *d*. — *May Queen, N. Y.'s. E.* 16
To *d* before the snowdrop came, — " *Con.* 4
up to Heaven and *d* among the stars. — " 40
Waiting to see me *d*. — *D. of F. Women* 112
leapt into my arms, Contented there to *d*! — " 152
a thousand times I would be born and *d*. — " 204
How beautiful a thing it was to *d* For God — " 231
Old year, you must not *d*; — *D. of the O. Year* 6
Old year, you shall not die. (repeat) — " 9, 24
I've half a mind to *d* with you, Old year, if you must *d*. — " 26
To see him *d*, across the waste His son and heir — " 30
Shake hands, before you *d*. — " 42
Speak out before you *d*. — " 45
I will see before I *d* The palms and temples — *You ask me, why* 27
Nor shall see, here or elsewhere, till I *d*, — *M. d'Arthur* 154
I fear My wound hath taken cold, and I shall *d*.' — " 166
I fear it is too late, and I shall *d*.' — " 180
'Arthur is come again: he cannot *d*.' — " *Ep.* 24
see My grandchild on my knees before I *d*: — *Dora* 13
did not all thy martyrs *d* one death? — *St. S. Stylites* 50
I *d* here To-day, and whole years long, — " 53
strive and wrestle with thee till I *d*: — " 119
I prophesy that I shall *d* to-night, — " 220
Of all the western stars, until I *d*. — *Ulysses* 61
after many a summer *d's* the swan. — *Tithonus* 4
happy men that have the power to *d*, — " 70
'But I would *d*,' said she. — *Godiva* 23
When will the hundred summers *d*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 49
The thick-set hazel *d's*; — *Will. Water* 234
the lady replied, 'Tho' I should *d* to-night.' — *Lady Clare* 48
Every moment *d's* a man, (repeat) — *Vision of Sin* 97, 121
Yet we will not *d* forlorn.' — " 206
For now the Poet cannot *d*, — *You might have won* 13
And *d's* unheard within his tree, — " 32
But let me hold my purpose till I *d*. — *Enoch Arden* 875
not to *d* a listener, I arose, — *The Brook* 163
And left the living scandal that shall *d*— — *Aylmer's Field* 444
wounded to the death that cannot *d*; — " 662
what heart had he To *d* of? dead!' — *Sea Dreams* 276
the soul flies out and *d's* in the air.' — *Lucretius* 274
gossip and spite And slander, *d*. — *Princess* ii 93
'Let me *d* too,' said Cyril, — " 210
speak, and let the topic *d*.' — " iii 205
we like them well: But children *d*; and let me tell you, girl, Howe'er you babble, great deeds cannot *d*; — " 253
O love, they *d* in yon rich sky, — " iv 13
To follow up the worthiest till he *d*: — " 466
protomartyr of our cause, *D*: — " 506
wakes A lisping of the innumerous leaf and *d's*, — " v 14
And either she will *d* from want of care, — " 85
the question settled *d*.' — " 317
'She must weep or she will *d*.' — " vi 4
Let our girls flit, Till the storm *d*! — " 338
O my friend, I will not have thee *d*! — " vii 8

Die (*continued*) often she believed that I should *d*: — *Princess* vii 100
Sweet dream, be perfect. I shall *d* to-night. — " 149
Stoop down and seem to kiss me ere I *d*.' — " 150
Their's but to do and *d*: — *Light Brigade* 15
fairer she, but ah how soon to *d*! — *Requiescat* 5
Echo on echo *D's* to the moon. — *Minnie and Winnie* 12
Give her the wages of going on, and not to *d*. — *Wages* 10
I may *d* but the grass will grow, — *Window, No Answer* 4
He thinks he was not made to *d*; — *In Mem., Pro.* 11
all the magic light *D's* off at once — " viii 6
Or dying, there at least may *d*. — " 24
impart The life that almost *d's* in me; That *d's* not, but endures with pain, — " xviii 16
Before their time? they too will *d*. — " xix 16
do not *d* Nor lose their mortal sympathy, — " xxx 22
Which telling what it is to *d* — " xxxi 7
use A little patience ere I *d*; — " xxxiv 12
Man *d's*: nor is there hope in dust:' — " xxxv 1
Half-dead to know that I shall *d*.' — " 16
The purple from the distance *d's*, — " xxxviii 3
And weave their petty cells and *d*. — " l 12
Yet in these ears, till hearing *d's*, — " lvi 9
His other passion wholly *d's*, — " lvii 10
His inner day can never *d*, — " lxi 15
From off my bed the moonlight *d's*; — " lxvii 10
O last regret, regret can *d*! — " lxxviii 17
demands By which we dare to live or *d*. — " lxxxv 40
Their every parting was to *d*. — " xcvii 12
I think once more he seems to *d*. — " c 20
Ring out, wild bells, and let him *d*. — " cvi 1
And let the ape and tiger *d*. — " cxviii 28
And ready, thou, to *d* with him, — " cxxi 2
Dear heavenly friend that canst not *d*, — " cxxix 7
I shall not lose thee tho' I *d*. — " cxxx 16
Cheat and be cheated, and *d*: — *Maud I* i 32
and dash myself down and *d* — " 54
Singing of Death, and of Honour that cannot *d*, — " v 16
I must tell her, or *d*. — " xvi 31
And do accept my madness, and would *d* — " xviii 11
Would *d*; for sullen-seeming Death may give — " 46
Not *d*; but live a life of truest breath, — " 53
Yet so did I let my freshness *d*. — " xix 11
To faint in his light, and to *d*. — " xxii 12
ring in my heart and my ears, till I *d*, till I *d*. — *II* i 35
And comfort her tho' I *d*. — " ii 83
When thou shalt more than *d*. — " iii 9
Crack them now for yourself, and howl, and *d*. — " v 56
And the shining daffodil *d's*, — " *III* vi 6
That old hysterical mock-disease should *d*.' — " 33
For here between the man and beast we *d*.' — *Com. of Arthur* 45
there between the man and beast they *d*. — " 79
An old man's wit may wander ere he *d*. — " 405
he will not *d*, But pass again to come, — " 421
live the strength and *d* the lust! — " 492
'Strike for the King and *d*! — " 494
lived and died for men, the man shall *d*.' — *Gareth and L.* 383
He passes and is heal'd and cannot *d*'— — " 503
I finish this fair quest, Or *d* therefore.' — " 775
'Then shall he *d*.' — " 978
marvel *d's*, and leaves me fool'd and trick'd, — " 1251
two things shalt thou do, or thou shalt *d*.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 586
cast it on the mixen that it *d*.' — " 672
Far liefer by his dear hand had I *d*, — *Geraint and E.* 68
if he *d*, why earth has earth enough To hide him. — " 554
I will not look at wine until I *d*.' — " 667
Henceforward I will rather *d* than doubt. — " 738
will henceforward rather *d* than doubt.' — " 745
here *d*—*D*: let the wolves' black maws — *Balin and Balan* 186
I too could *d*, as now I live, for thee.' — " 583
and we *d* Together by one doom:' — " 629
'I dread me, if I draw it, you will *d*.' — *Lancelot and E.* 513
But he, 'I *d* already with it: draw— — " 514
in daily doubt Whether to live or *d*, — " 521
added wound to wound, And ridd'n away to *d*?' — " 568
'Being so very wilful you must *d*.' — " 783

Die (*continued*) He will not love me: how then? must I *d*? *Lancelot and E.* 893
half the night repeating, 'Must I *d*?' " 899
I must *d* for want of one bold word.' " 927
I love you: let me *d*.' " 930
O Love, if death be sweeter, let me *d*. " 1012
Call and I follow, I follow! let me *d*.' " 1018
she shrilling, 'Let me *d*!' " 1026
I should but *d* the sooner; " 1008
and let me shrive me clean, and *d*.' " 1100
lay the letter in my hand A little ere I *d*, " 1114
some do hold our Arthur cannot *d*, " 1258
Not knowing he should *d* a holy man. " 1429
In moments when he feels he cannot *d*, *Holy Grail* 916
I *d* thro' mine unhappiness.' *Pelleas and E.* 332
One rose, my rose; a rose that will not *d*,— " 406
He *d's* who loves it,—if the worm be there.' " 409
but here, Here let me rest and *d*,' " 515
help it from the death that cannot *d*, *Guinevere* 66
I, whose vast pity almost makes me *d* " 534
I waged His wars, and now I pass and *d*. *Pass. of Arthur* 12
God my Christ—I pass but shall not *d*.' " 28
Nor shall see, here or elsewhere, till I *d*, " 322
I fear My wound hath taken cold, and I shall *d*.' " 334
I fear it is too late, and I shall *d*.' " 348
Where all of high and holy *d's* away. *To the Queen* ii 66
To *d* in gazing on that perfectness *Lover's Tale* i 88
And cannot *d*, and am, in having been— " 121
I died then, I had not seem'd to *d*, " 491
Love would *d* when Hope was gone, " 818
I seem'd to faint and fall, To fall and *d* away. " ii 97
What did he then? not *d*: he is here and hale— " iv 40
And leave him in the public way to *d*. " 261
if I *d* o' my lying in! *First Quarrel* 70
I kiss'd my boy in the prison, before he went out to *d*. *Rizpah* 23
'My lass, when I cooms to *d*, *North. Cobbler* 103
For to fight is but to *d*! *The Revenge* 27
We *d*—does it matter when? " 88
With a joyful spirit I Sir Richard Grenville *d*!' " 103
I am sure that some of our children would *d* *In the Child. Hosp.* 11
every man *d* at his post!' (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 10, 13, 52
Kill or be kill'd, live or *d*, " 41
I am not like to *d* for lack of bread. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 205
I woke, and thought—death—I shall *d*— *Columbus* 87
would rush on a thousand lances and *d*— *V. of Maeldune* 24
Nobly to do, nobly to *d*. *Tiresias* 123
The child that I felt I could *d* for— *The Wreck* 36
I would fling myself over and *d*! " 118
no souls—and to *d* with the brute— *Despair* 36
we were used to believe everlasting would *d*: " 54
If every man *d* for ever, " 82
With him, where summer never *d's*, with Love, *The Flight* 44
I will wander till I *d* about the barren moors. " 56
war will *d* out late then. *Locksley H., Sixty* 173
gallant three hundred whose glory will never *d*— *Heavy Brigade* 10
for evermore. Let the people *d*.' *Dead Prophet* 4
Catullus, whose dead songster never *d's*; *Poets and their B.* 8
Thine is it that our drama did not *d*, *To W. C. Macready* 9
why The sons before the fathers *d*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 47
And all the Shadow *d* into the Light, *Demeter and P.* 138
Do not *d* with a lie in your mouth, *Forlorn* 57
No—you will not *d* before, " 61
Tell him all before you *d*, Lest you *d* for ever . . . " 75
would he live and *d* alone? *Happy* 5
d with him side by side? " 8
I will live and *d* with you. " 108
They lose themselves and *d* On that new life *Prog. of Spring* 35
king who loved me, And cannot *d*; *Merlin and the G.* 80
And can no longer, But *d* rejoicing, " 112
To win her back before I *d*— *Romney's R.* 118
Go back to thine adulteress and *d*!' *Death of Œnone* 48
his dying words, Which would not *d*, *St. Telemachus* 76
Form, be ready to do or *d*! *Riflemen form!* 22
beggar began to cry 'Food, food or I *d*'! *Voice spake, etc.* 6

Died *D* round the bulbul as he sung; *Arabian Nights* 70

Died (*continued*) Singing in her song she *d*, *L. of Shalott* iv 35
D the sound of royal cheer; " 36
'His face, that two hours since hath *d*; *Two Voices* 242
She *d*: she went to burning flame: *The Sisters* 7
desire is but to pass to Him that *d* for me, *May Queen, Con.* 20
The dim red morn had *d*, *D. of F. Women* 61
Many drew swords and *d*. " 95
Myself for such a face had boldly *d*,' " 98
Contented there to *d*! 'And there he *d*: " 152
'I *d* a Queen. The Roman soldier found Me " 161
her that *d* To save her father's vow; " 195
To whom the Egyptian; 'O, you tamely *d*! " 258
And when the zoning eve has *d* *On a Mourner* 21
And on the mere the wailing *d* away. *M. d'Arthur* 272
Danced into light, and *d* into the shade; *Gardener's D.* 203
Had once hard words, and parted, and he *d* *Dora* 18
and in harvest time he *d*. " 55
when William *d*, he *d* at peace With all men; " 144
like endless welcome, lived and *d*. *Love and Duty* 68
The twilight *d* into the dark. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 24
Or stow'd, when classic Canning *d*, *Will Water.* 101
old Earl's daughter *d* at my breast; *Lady Clara* 25
Then before her time she *d*. *L. of Burleigh* 88
Then the music touch'd the gates and *d*: *Vision of Sin* 23
When the years have *d* away.' *Poet's Song* 16
And that mysterious instinct wholly *d*. *Enoch Arden* 526
Surely the man had *d* of solitude. " 621
tell her that I *d* Blessing her, praying for her, " 878
And tell my son that I *d* blessing him. " 885
he *d* at Florence, quite worn out, *The Brook* 35
knolls That dimpling *d* into each other, *Aylmer's Field* 149
scandals that have lived and *d*, " 443
Remembering her dear Lord who *d* for all, *Sea Dreams* 47
(I thought I could have *d* to save it) " 134
a low musical note Swell'd up and *d*; " 211
the first embrace had *d* Between them, *Lucretius* 3
laid about them at their wills and *d*; *Princess, Pro.* 31
teaching him that *d* Of hemlock; our device; " iii 302
her heart Would rock the snowy cradle till I *d*. " iv 104
Better have *d* and spilt our bones in the flood— " 532
My dream had never *d* or lived again. " vi 17
Ida has a heart'—just ere she *d*— " 255
and *d* Of fright in far apartments. " 370
And he *d*, and I could not weep— *Grandmother* 72
God's will that I, too, then could have *d*: " 73
an' 'e *d* a good 'un, 'e did. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 52
So thick they *d* the people cried, *The Victim* 5
And cattle *d*, and deer in wood, " 18
That holy Death ere Arthur *d* *In Mem.* lxxx 2
And He that *d* in Holy Land " lxxxiv 42
'The dawn, the dawn,' and *d* away; " xcv 61
So many a summer since she *d*, *Maud I* vi 66
Whose old grandfather has lately *d*, " x 5
past in bridal white, And *d* to live, " xviii 66
Aurelius lived and fought and *d*, And after him King Uther fought and *d*, *Com. of Arthur* 13
King Uther *d* himself, Moaning and wailing " 206
the savage yells Of Uther's peerage *d*, " 257
D but of late, and sent his cry to me, " 361
served about the King, Uther, before he *d*; " 366
some she cleaved to, but they *d* of her. *Gareth and L.* 113
King Who lived and *d* for men, " 383
but, overtaken, *d* the death Themselves *Geraint and E.* 177
So *d* Earl Doorm by him he counted dead, " 730
and the spiteful whisper *d*: " 958
when he *d*, his soul Became a Fiend, *Balin and Balan* 128
The whole day *d*, but, dying, gleam'd " 314
'I hold them happy, so they *d* for love: " 581
I that fain had *d* To save thy life, " 599
My father *d* in battle against the King, *Merlin and V.* 42
My father *d* in battle for thy King, " 72
One child they had: it lived with her: she *d*: " 716
while his anger slowly *d* Within him, " 891
better have *d* Thrice than have ask'd it once— " 918
the living smile *D* from his lips, *Lancelot and E.* 324

Died (*continued*) *d* the death In any knightly fashion — *Lancelot and E.* 870
Then take the little bed on which I *d* — " 1117
And closed the hand upon it, and she *d*. — " 1135
I dreamt the damsel would have *d*, — " 1306
this she would not, and she *d*.' — " 1325
From Camelot, there, and not long after, *d*. — *Holy Grail* 7
ere the summer when he *d*, — " 16
The rosy quiverings *d* into the night. — " 123
And all talk *d*, as in a grove all song — *Pelleas and E.* 607
'My churl, for whom Christ *d*, — *Last Tournament* 62
and he *d*, Kill'd in a tilt, — *Guinevere* 320
till in time their Abbess *d*, — " 602
My dead, as tho' they had not *d* for me?— — *Pass. of Arthur* 142
And on the mere the wailing *d* away. — " 440
Trust me, long ago I should have *d*, — *Lover's Tale* i 87
I had *d*, But from my farthest lapse, — " 89
Before he saw my day my father *d*, — " 191
Had I *d* then, I had not seem'd to die, — " 494
Had I *d* then, I had not known the death; — " 496
So *d* that hour, and fell into the abysm — " 796
So that hour *d* Like odour rapt — " 800
Had *d* almost to serve them any way, — " *iv* 124
His master would not wait until he *d*, — " 250
An' I almost *d* o' your going away, — *First Quarrel* 54
And he fell upon their decks, and he *d*. — *The Revenge* 104
She *d* and she was buried ere we knew. — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 241
my darter es *d* o' the fever at fall: — *Village Wife* 10
But arter she *d* we was all es one, — " 55
each of them liefer had *d* than have done — *V. of Maeldune* 6
and the harvest *d* from the field, — " 30
twelve of their noblest *d* Among their spears — *Achilles over the T.* 32
prayer for a soul that *d* in his sin, — *The Wreck* 10
But it *d*, and I thought of the child — " 84
perhaps, perhaps, if we *d*, if we *d*; — *Despair* 56
dead the cause in which he *d*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 30
Rain-rotten *d* the wheat, — *Demeter and P.* 112
d in the doing it, flesh without mind; — *Vastness* 27
till Self *d* out in the love of his kind; — " 28
she did not grow, she *d*. — *Romney's R.* 105
happy had I *d* within thine arms, — *Death of Œnone* 31
In the great name of Him who *d* for men, — *St. Telemachus* 63
An' it beats ma to knaw wot she *d* on, — *Church-warden, etc.* 6
he was crush'd in a moment and *d*, — *Charity* 21
She *d* of a fever caught when a nurse — " 41
Diest if thou *d*, The King is King, — *Com. of Arthur* 494
two things shalt thou do, or else thou *d*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 580
Diet *D* and seedling, jesses, leash and lure. — *Merlin and V.* 125
As if they knew your *d* spares — *To E. Fitzgerald* 10
Differ Or do my peptics *d*? — *Will Water.* 80
men at most *d* as Heaven and earth, — *Merlin and V.* 814
Difference When thy peculiar *d* is cancell'd — *Two Voices* 41
Might I not tell Of *d*, reconcilement, — *Gardener's D.* 257
girl and boy, Sir, know their *d's*!' — *Aylmer's Field* 274
when some heat of *d* sparkled out, — " 705
That have as many *d's* as we. — *Princess v* 181
To cleave the rift of *d* deeper yet; — " 301
Not like to like, but like in *d*. — " *vii* 278
Ay me, the *d* I discern! — *In Mem. xl* 21
Hearing he had a *d* with their priests, — *Holy Grail* 674
his strong hands gript And *d* the gilt dragons — *Enoch Arden* 254
Difficulty in days of *d* And pressure, had she sold — *Geraint and E.* 104
With *d* in mild obedience Driving them on: — *Prog. of Spring* 24
Diffuse *D* thyself at will thro' all my blood, — *Aylmer's Field* 653
Diffused Thy God is far *d* in noble groves — *In Mem. lxxxv* 55
D the shock thro' all my life, — *Lover's Tale* i 641
D and molten into flaky cloud. — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 6
Diffusing A central warmth *d* bliss — " *xxxvi* 14
Dig builds the house, or *d's* the grave, — *Merlin and V.* 660
d, pick, open, find and read the charm: — *Rizpah* 56
I can't *d* deep, I am old— — *Village Wife* 48
Digg'd An' 'e *d* up a lump i' the land — *Tomorrow* 61
Diggin' last month they wor *d* the bog, — *Lover's Tale* i 580
Digging *See* **Diggin'**, **Half-digging** — *Aylmer's Field* 77
Dignity maiden *dignities* of Hope and Love— — *In Mem. xxviii* 10
Dilate in a day, A joyous to *d*, as toward the light. — *Princess ii* 172
That now *d*, and now decrease, — " *vi* 189
Dilating wind of prophecy *D* on the future; — *Maud I viii* 10
Dilation her eye with slow *d* roll'd Dry flame, — *Two Voices* 151
Dilettante snowy-handed, *d*, Delicate-handed — " 263
Dim (*adj.*) eyes are *d* with glorious tears, — *Œnone* 32
About him broods the twilight *d*: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
My heart is breaking, and my eyes are *d*, — *Talking Oak* 208
eyes grown *d* with gazing on the pilot-stars. — *The Voyage* 75
Till all the paths were *d*, — *Enoch Arden* 242
He saw not far: his eyes were *d*: — *In Mem. xxx* 14
Perhaps her eye was *d*, hand tremulous; — " *lxxiii* 10
We sung, tho' every eye was *d*, — " *lxxxv* 29
Is *d*, or will be *d*, with weeds: — " *cxxi* 3
I remain'd, whose hopes were *d*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 628
Thou watches't all things ever *d* And dimmer, — *Geraint and E.* 603
Myself would work eye *d*, — *Balin and Balan* 384
the hall was *d* with steam of flesh: — *Holy Grail* 342
and *d* thro' leaves Blinkt the white morn, — *Pass. of Arthur* 19
So strange, and rich, and *d*; — *Lover's Tale* i 442
these eyes of men are dense and *d*, — *Gardener's D.* 170
and mine Were *d* with floating tears, — *Maud I xiv* 32
Dim (**verb**) work in hues to *d* The Titianic Flora. — *Aylmer's Field* 539
Dim-gray Now and then in the *d-g* dawn; — *Guinevere* 251
Diminutive In babyisms, and dear *d's*, — *Leonine Eleg.* 1
Dim-lit while he past the *d-l* woods, — *Princess vi* 281
Dimm'd broad valley *d* in the gloaming: — *In Mem. lxxxv* 10
thro' the cloud that *d* her broke — *Lancelot and E.* 880
trust in things above Be *d* of sorrow, — *Freedom* 10
and the sorrow *d* her sight, — *In Mem. cxxi* 4
Thy glorious eyes were *d* with pain — *Pelleas and E.* 37
Dimmer all things ever dim And *d*, — *Lilian* 16
Dimness o'er it crost the *d* of a cloud Floating, — *Ode to Memory* 60
Dimple Till the lightning laughters *d* — *Margaret* 15
Or *d* in the dark of rushy coves, — *Edwin Morris* 61
That *d's* your transparent cheek, — *Aylmer's Field* 119
Dimpled laughter *d* in his swarthy cheek; — *Lover's Tale* i 44
Dimpling knolls That *d* died into each other, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 21
Upon the dappled *d's* of the wave, — *Marr. of Geraint* 600
Dim Seemes with his hard '*D S*' passes, — *Poet's Mind* 21
Dim-yellow With her fair head in the *d-y* light, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 8
Din From the groves within The wild-bird's *d*. — " *xciv* 13
The dust and *d* and steam of town: — *Locksley H., Sixty* 149
But when the heart is full of *d*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 17
for me that sicken at your lawless *d*, — *Geraint and E.* 490
Dine You'll have no scandal while you *d*, — *North. Cobbler* 111
shall we fast, or *d*? — *Will Water.* 224
an' we be a-goin to *d*, — *Princess ii* 133
D'nner (*See also* **After-dinner**) with the steam Of thirty — *Maud I xx* 25
thousand *d's*. — " 31
hark the bell For *d*, let us go!' — " 34
A grand political *d* To half the squirelings — *The Dawn* 3
A grand political *d* To the men of many acres, — *Geraint and E.* 234
A *d* and then a dance For the maids — " 251
Man with his brotherless *d* — *M. d'Arthur* 190
Dinnerless when I left your mowers *d*. — *Lancelot and E.* 19
The lusty mowers labouring *d*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 358
Dint Sharp-smitten with the *d* of armed heels— — *Maud I v* 7
every *d* a sword had beaten in it, — *Last Tournament* 182
Sharp-smitten with the *d* of armed heels— — *Princess iii* 302
Dinted and crush'd, and *d* into the ground: — *Enoch Arden* 215
his strong hands gript And *d* the gilt dragons — *Princess iii* 170
Diotima beneath an emerald plane Sits *D*, — *Edwin Morris* 145
Dip (**s**) the last *d* of the vanishing sail — *Will Water* 17
The *d* of certain strata to the North. — *Move eastward* 10
Dip (**verb**) the prime swallow *d's* his wing, — *In Mem. xlviii* 15
and *d's* Her laurel in the wine, — " *lxxxvi* 1
D forward under starry light, — *Gareth and L.* 1146
d Their wings in tears, and skim away. — *Prog. of Spring* 51
D down upon the northern shore, — *In Mem. xxxiv* 5
and *d's* and springs For ever; — *Lover's Tale* i 589
these low bushes *d* their twigs in foam, — *The Flight* 91
Dippest And *d* toward the dreamless head, — *Palace of Art* 32
Dipping *d* his head low beneath the verge, — ships from out the West go *d* thro' the foam,
Dipt (*See also* **Half-dipt**) the sky *D* down to sea and sands.

Dipt (*continued*) But ere he *d* the surface, rose an arm — *M. d'Arthur* 143
d, And mix'd with shadows of the common ground! — *Gardener's D.* 134
one green sparkle ever and anon *D* by itself, — *Audley Court* 89
ll and rose, And turn'd to look at her. — *Talking Oak* 131
When I *d* into the future (repeat) — *Locksley Hall* 15, 119
with her *d* Against the rush of the air — *Aylmer's Field* 85
d in all That treats of whatsoever is, — *Princess ii* 379
and *d* Beneath the satin dome and enter'd in, — " *iv* 30
a dearer being, all *d* In Angel instincts, — " *vii* 320
I sleep till dusk is *d* in gray: — *In Mem. lxvii* 12
And *d* in baths of hissing tears, — " *cxviii* 23
Beneath a low door *d*, and made his feet — *Balin and Balan* 403
Sparkle, until they *d* below the downs. — *Lancelot and E.* 390
But ere he *d* the surface, rose an arm — *Pass. of Arthur* 311
till the labourless day *d* under the West; — *V. of Maeldune* 86
son, who *d* In some forgotten book of mine — *To E. Fitzgerald* 46
dark hull *d* under the smiling main, — *The Wreck* 127
never yet hath *d* into the abysm, — *Ancient Sage* 39
we *d* down under the bridge — *Bandit's Death* 22
Broke the Taboo, *D* to the crater, — *Kapiolani* 31
Direé who found Beside the springs of *D*, — *Tiresias* 14
and the springs Of *D* laving yonder battle-plain, — " 139
Direct Now over and now under, now *d*, — *Lucretius* 62
Dirt these, tho' fed with careful *d*, — *Amphion* 89
Disappear earth yawns: the mortal *d's*; — *Ode on Well.* 269
and as the phantom *d's*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 253
Disappear'd the whole fair city had *d*. — *Gareth and L.* 196
And up the rocky pathway *d*, — *Geraint and E.* 243
cup Was caught away to Heaven, and *d*.' — *Holy Grail* 58
as he spoke Fell into dust, and *d*, — " 436
Became a shadow, sank and *d*, — *Death of Œnone* 50
Disarm'd The proud was half *d* of pride, — *In Mem. cx* 6
Who let him into lodging and *d*. — *Lancelot and E.* 171
Thither I made, and there was I *d* — *Holy Grail* 575
Disarray Drove it in wild *d*, — *Heavy Brigade* 60
Disarray'd found, Half *d* as to her rest, — *Marr. of Geraint* 516
Disaster all *d* unto thine and thee! — *Gareth and L.* 1101
Disband bidding him *D* himself, and scatter — *Geraint and E.* 798
Discaged Until she let me fly *d* to sweep — *Gareth and L.* 20
Discern *d* The roofs Of Sumner-place! (repeat) — *Talking Oak* 31, 95, 151
till thy bough *d* The front of Sumner-place. — " 247
Till a gateway she *d's* With armorial bearings — " *L. of Burleigh* 42
Ay me, the difference I *d*! — *In Mem. xl* 21
I wake, and I *d* the truth; — " *lxviii* 14
Discerned into my inmost ring A pleasure I *d*, — *Talking Oak* 174
Discerning *d* to fulfil This labour, — *Ulysses* 35
Disciple and yet Was no *d*, richly garb'd, — *Ancient Sage* 4
Disclaim'd each *D* all knowledge of us: — *Princess iv* 229
Disclosed *D* a fruit of pure Hesperian gold, — *Œnone* 66
Discomfort this *d* he hath done the house.' — *Lancelot and E.* 1072
blew my merry maidens all about With all *d*; — *Holy Grail* 749
Disconsolate On the nigh-naked tree the robin piped *D*, — *Enoch Arden* 677
Discontent lent The pulse of hope to *d*. — *Two Voices* 450
She look'd with *d*. — *Talking Oak* 116
muttering *d* Cursed me and my flower. — *The Flower* 7
W[illegible] soul Of *D* rave the rising wind; — *Love thou thy land* 68
like The *d's* dear to the musician. — *Sea Dreams* 258
nster then, a dream, A *d*. — *In Mem. lvi* 22
Dis[illegible] no *d* in the roll And march — *D. of the Duke of C.* 14
Discon[illegible]ged I grew *d*, Sir; but since I knew — *Princess iii* 153
Discourse In such *d* we gain'd the garden rails, — " *Con.* [illegible]
Discourtesy 'Meseems, that here is much *d*, — *Gareth and L.* 853
I pray you, use some rough *d* — *Lancelot and E.* 973
This was the one *d* that he used. — " 988
some *d* Against my nature: — " [illegible]
Discover'd All precious things, *d* late, — *Play-Dm., Arabian* 1
Discoverer The first *d* starves—his followers. — *Columbus* 108
Discovery For the *d* And newness of thine art — *Ode to Memory* 87
Discredit heaven, how much I shall *d* him! — *Marr. of Geraint* 621
Far liefer than so much *d* him.' — " 629
Discuss We might *d* the Northern sea — *To F. D. Maurice* 29
Discuss'd *d* the farm, The fourfield system, — *Audley Court* 33
D his tutor, rough to common men, — *Princess, Pro.* 114
D a doubt and toss it to and fro: — " *ii* 445
D the books to love or hate, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 34
Discussing *D* how their courtship grew, — *In Mem., Con.* 97
Discussion That from *D's* lip may fall With — *Love thou thy land* 33
Disdain (*See also* **Half-disdain**) And my *d* is my reply. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 22
with some *d* Answer'd the Princess, — *Princess iv* 61
With some surprise and thrice as much *d* Turn'd, — *Marr. of Geraint* 557
not with half *d* Hid under grace, — *Lancelot and E.* 263
Sir Lancelot leant, in half *d* At love, — " 1238
Disdain'd if the Queen *d* to grant it! — *Balin and Balan* 191
Tolerant of what he half *d*, and she, Perceiving that she was but half *d*, — *Merlin and V.* 178
Disease (*See also* **Heart-disease, Moch-disease**) But sickening of a vague *d*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 62
wretched age—and worst *d* of all, — *Lucretius* 155
Ring out old shapes of foul *d*; — *In Mem. cvi* 25
A *d*, a hard mechanic ghost That never came — *Maud II ii* 34
She like a new *d*, unknown to men, — *Guinevere* 518
and the loathsome smells of *d* — *In the Child. Hosp.* 25
I'd sooner fold an icy corpse dead of some foul *d*: — *The Flight* 54
Some thro' age and slow *d's*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 46
All *d's* quench'd by Science, — " 163
mar the beauty of your bride with your *d*. — *Happy* 24
Diseased (*See also* **Half-diseased**) But ours he swore were all *d*. — *The Voyage* 76
The land is sick, the people *d*, — *The Victim* 45
You thought my heart too far *d*; — *In Mem. lxvi* 1
Disedge served a little to *d* The sharpness — *Geraint and E.* 189
But here will I *d* it by thy death.' — *Pelleas and E.* 578
Disembark'd touching Breton sands, they *d*. — *Merlin and V.* 202
Disengage I strove to *d* myself, but fail'd, — *Lover's Tale i* 692
Disentwined My coronal slowly *d* itself — " 361
Disfame *See* **Half-disfame.**
Disgraced (**disgraced**) I'd feul mysen clean *d*. — *North. Cobbler* 102
black Sal, es 'ed been *d*? — *Spinster's S's.* 25
Disgrace Alone might hint of my *d*; — *Two Voices* 300
lying, hidden from the heart's *d*, — *Locksley Hall* 57
why, the greater their *d*! — *Aylmer's Field* 384
Heap'd on her terms of *d*, — *Maud II i* 14
an' often at home in *d*, — *First Quarrel* 15
If you should only compass her *d*, — *The Fleet* 17
Disgraced (*See also* **Disgraced**) Memmian naphtha-pits, *d* For ever— — *Alexander* 1
d, Dishonour'd all for trial of true love— — *Pelleas and E.* 474
Disguise common light of smiles at our *d* — *Princess v* 276
Disguised thou shalt go *d* to Arthur's hall, — *Gareth and L.* 152
For hence will I, *d*, and hire myself — " 169
Thou art so well *d*, I knew thee not. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 197
Dish harpies miring every *d*, — *Lucretius* 159
And those that hand the *d* across the bar. — *Gareth and L.* 155
Think ye this fellow will poison the King's *d*? — " 471
thrust the *d* before her, crying, 'Eat.' — *Geraint and E.* 655
Dishallow 'Ye, that so *d* the holy sleep, — *Pelleas and E.* 446
Dishelm'd she saw me lying stark, *D* and mute, — *Princess vi* 101
Dishonour Doing *d* to my clay.' — *Two Voices* 102
Becomes *d* to her race— — " 255
So loathed the bright *d* of his love, — *Com. of Arthur* 195
His honour rooted in *d* stood, — *Lancelot and E.* 876
knights At that *d* done the gilded spur, — *Last Tournament* 435
I was close on that hour of *d*, — *Charity* 28
Dishonourable 'Ungenerous, *d*, base, — *Aylmer's Field* 292
Dishonour'd *D* all for trial of true love— — *Pelleas and E.* 477
Dishonour'd each, *d* and drawing, lash'd at each — *Marr. of Geraint* 563
D himself, and rose again, and fled — *Balin and Balan* 330
Dish-washer *D-w* and broach-turner, loon!— — *Gareth and L.* 770
Disjoint Nor wielded axe *d*, — *Talking Oak* 262
Disjointed Descended, and *d* it at a blow: — *Balin and Balan* 296
Disk studded wide With *d's* and tiars, — *Arabian Nights* 64
Ray round with flames her *d* of seed, — *In Mem. ci* 6
flight of shadowy fighters crost The *d*, — *St. Telemachus* 24
Dislink'd *D* with shrieks and laughter: — *Princess, Pro.* 70
But she *d* herself at once and rose, — *Merlin and V.* 900
Dislodging heroes tall *D* pinnacle and parapet — *D. of F. Women* 26
Dismay were the words Mutter'd in our *d*; — *Heavy Brigade* 47
Dismay'd Was there a man *d*? — *Light Brigade* 10
we turn'd to each other, whispering, all *d*, — *Heavy Brigade* 44
Dismember May never saw *d* thee, — *Talking Oak* 261

Dismiss *D* me, and I prophesy your plan, *Princess iv* 354
Your oath is broken: we *d* you: " 360
Dismissal She spoke, and bowing waved *D*: " *ii* 100
Dismiss'd *d* in shame to live No wiser than their mothers, " *iv* 513
Dismount *d* and loose their casques *Balin and Balan* 573
Dismounting *d* like a man That skins the wild beast *Geraint and E.* 92
Geraint, *d*, pick'd the lance That pleased him " 170
d on the sward They let the horses graze, " 210
at his side all pale *D*, loosed the fastenings " 511
Disobey deep harm to *d*, Seeing obedience is the *M. d'Arthur* 93
bond of rule.
I needs must *d* him for his good; *Geraint and E.* 135
Then not to *d* her lord's behest, " 450
Deep harm to *d*, Seeing obedience is the bond
of rule. *Pass. of Arthur* 261
Disorderly *D* the women. Alone I stood *Princess iv* 170
from the high door streaming, brake *D*, *Lancelot and E.* 1348
Disparagement with some prelude of *d*, Read, *The Epic* 19
Flush'd slightly at the slight *d* *Lancelot and E.* 234
With silent smiles of slow *d*; *Guinevere* 14
Dispassionate Quiet, *d*, and cold, *A Character* 28
[illegible] Delivering sealed *d'es* which the Head *Princess iv* 370
[illegible] I loved, and love *d* the fear *Miller's D.* 89
[illegible] *D* with careful hands: *Mechanophilus* 34
[illegible] drowsy hours, *d's* of all good, *Gardener's D.* 185
Dispensing *D* harvest, sowing the To-be, *Princess vii* 289
Dispersed made a plunge To the bottom, and *d*, *Enoch Arden* 380
D his resolution like a cloud. *Lancelot and E.* 884
Displaced If this false traitor have *d* his lord, *Guinevere* 216
Display to *d* A tunic white as May! *Prog. of Spring* 64
Display'd *D* a splendid silk of foreign loom, *Geraint and E.* 687
Dispraise In praise and 'n *d* the same, *Ode on Well.* 73
hissing *d* Because their natures are little, *Maud I iv* 52
Dispread *See* **Wide-dispread**
Disprinced one rag, *d* from head to heel. *Princess v* 30
Disproof as he was To make *d* of scorn, *Aylmer's Field* 446
Disproven nothing worthy proving can be proven, *Ancient Sage* 67
Nor yet *d*: *Princess i* 157
Dispute (s) breed *D* betwixt myself and mine: " *Con.* 30
for she took no part In our *d*: *In Mem. lxxxiv* 24
Or deep *d*, and graceful jest; *To F. D. Maurice* 31
Dispute (verb) *D* the claims, arrange the chances; *Two Voices* 249
Disquiet But long *d* merged in rest. *Romney's R.* 11
Disrelish Why should I so *d* that short word? *Œnone* 157
Disrobed If gazing on divinity *d* *Princess, Con.* 117
D the glimmering statue of Sir Ralph
Disrooted (*See also* **Half-disrooted**) Whate'er I was *D*, " *ii* 220
what I am is grafted here. *Guinevere* 17
Disruption sought To make *d* in the Table Round *Edwin Morris* 88
Dissecting wayward modern mind *D* passion. *Forlorn* 32
Dissembling Fright and foul *d*, *Princess iii* 266
Dissipated shrink For fear our solid aim be *d*, *Lucretius* 115
Dissoluble Gods Being atomic not be *d*, *Love and Duty* 78
Dissolution clench their nerves to rush Upon their *d*, *Maud I xix* 45
Dissolve *d* the previous seal on a bond, *Two Voices* 170
Dissolved *D* the riddle of the earth. *D. of F. Women* 202
d the mystery Of folded sleep. *M. d'Arthur* 234
now the whole ROUND TABLE is *d* *Princess iv* 523
thereat the crowd Muttering, *d*: *Pass. of Arthur* 402
now the whole Round Table is *d*
Dissolving *See* **Half-dissolving**
Dissolvingly to all my frame, *D* and slowly: *Eleanore* 132
Distance mountain Which stands in the *d* yonder: *Poet's Mind* 30
Some blue peaks in the *d* rose, *Dying Swan* 11
such a *d* from his youth in grief, *Gardener's D.* 54
in the *d* overlooks the sandy tracts, *Locksley Hall* 5
And a song from out the *d* " 84
Not in vain the *d* beacons. " 181
and shows At *d* like a little wood; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 42
A trumpet in the *d* pealing news Of better, *Princess iv* 81
deals with the other *d* and the hues Of promise; " 86
but Blanche At *d* follow'd: " *vi* 83
a day Rose from the *d* on her memory, " 112
and broken system made No purple in the *d*, " 196
And see the sails at *d* rise, *In Mem. xii* 11

Distance (*continued*) The purple from the *d* dies, *In Mem. xxxviii* 3
O, from the *d* of the abyss " *xcvi* 11
The *d* takes a lovelier hue, " *cxv* 6
That out of *d* might ensue " *cxvii* 5
or like a clamour of the rocks At *d*, *Marr. of Geraint* 250
drumming thunder of the huger fall At *d*, *Geraint and E.* 171
warmth of Arthur's hall Shadow'd an angry *d*: *Balin and Balan* 237
sound As from a *d* beyond *d* grew *Holy Grail* 112
and set me far In the gray *d*, *Last Tournament* 640
Heaven Will blow the tempest in the *d* back *To the Queen II* 47
And heralded the *d* of this time! *Lover's Tale i* 562
that same nearness Were father to this *d*, " *ii* 29
in the *d*, From out the yellow woods upon the hill " 79
And voices in the *d* calling to me " 118
and murmur down Truth in the *d*— *Columbus* 120
Are there thunders moaning in the *d*? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 66
Thro' the gates that bar the *d* comes a gleam *Faith* 6
Distant in her throat Her voice seem'd *d*, *To J. S.* 55
cry came to her from the field, More and more *d*. *Dora* 105
Distill'd *D* from some worm-canker'd homily; *To J. M. K.* 6
hoard of happiness *d* Some drops of solace; *Lover's Tale i* 714
Distilling *D* odours on me as they went *Gardener's D.* 187
Distinct *D* with vivid stars inlaid, *Arabian Nights* 90
D in individualities, *Princess vii* 291
Distress flow Of subtle-paced counsel in *d* *Isabel* 21
Small thought was there of life's *d*; *Ode to Memory* 37
And utterly consumed with sharp *d*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 13
then *d'es* came on him; *Dora* 19
Who show'd a token of *d*? *In Mem. lxxviii* 13
No limit to his *d*; *Maud II v* 31
Distribute Walk your dim cloister, and *d* dole *Guinevere* 683
[illegible] *See* **Self-distrust**
Disturb 'Woman, *d* me not now at the last, *Enoch Arden* 874
Disturb'd *D* me with the doubt 'if this were she,' *Princess iv* 217
one glittering foot *d* The lucid well; *Tiresias* 41
Disyoke *D* their necks from custom, *Princess ii* 143
Ditch cannot see for slime, Slime of the *d*: *Holy Grail* 772
from the *d* where they shelter we drive them *Def. of Lucknow* 50
Dive they shall *d*, and they shall run, *Locksley Hall* 109
Or *d* below the wells of Death? *In Mem. cviii* 8
or *d's* In yonder greening gleam, " *cxv* 13
made him quickly *d* Beneath the boughs, *Balin and Balan* 422
wilt *d* Into the Temple-cave of thine own self, *Ancient Sage* 31
Dived I *D* in a hoard of tales that dealt with knights, *Princess, Pro.* 29
Diver [illegible] **dumb-diver**
Diverse woman is not undevelopt man, But *d*: " *vii* 276
Dives When *D* loathed the times, *To Mary Boyle* 29
Divide God *d* the night with flying flame, *D. of F. Women* 225
these two parties still *d* the world— *Walk. to the Mail* 77
shell *D's* threefold to show the fruit (repeat) *The Brook* 73, 208
Eternal form shall still *d* The eternal soul *In Mem. xlvi* 6
D us not, be with me now, " *cxxii* 10
shriek of a mother *d* the shuddering night. *Maud I i* 16
She seem'd to *d* in a dream " *III vi* 10
Could scarce *d* it from her foolish dream: *Marr. of Geraint* 686
Divided *d* quite The kingdom of her thought. *Palace of Art* 227
D in a graceful quiet—paused, *Gardener's D.* 156
a walk Of shingle, and a walk *d* it: *Enoch Arden* 537
nor was his love the less Because it was *d*, *Lover's Tale i* 229
d as I am From either by the stillness *Sisters (E. and E.)* 281
The barrier that *d* beast from man *St. Telemachus* 60
Dividend chances of *d*, consol, and share— *The Wreck* 30
Dividing *d* the swift mind, In act to throw; *M. d'Arthur* 60
the crowd *d* clove An advent to the throne: *Princess iv* 283
d the swift mind, In act to throw; *Pass. of Arthur* 228
Divil (devil) blessed feakls wi' the *d's* own team. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
an' 'e's the *D's* own sen.' *North. Cobbler* 76
the *D's* in 'im,' said I. " 104
'The *D* take all the black lan', *Tomorrow* 64
Divine (adj.) (*See also* **Half-divine**) Scarce of earth nor all *d*, *Adeline* 3
You are not less *d*, *Margaret* 46
Apart the Chamian Oracle *d* *Alexander* 10
I think, That my youth was half *d*. *Vision of Sin* 78
Left by the Teacher, whom he held *d*. *Lucretius* 13
Love by right *d* is deathless king, *W. to Marie Alex.* 29

Divine (adj.) (*continued*) Thou seemest human and *d*, *In Mem., Pro.* 13
To count their memories half *d*; " *xc* 12
Known and unknown; human, *d*; " *cxxix* 5
not learnable, *d*, Beyond my reach. *Balin and Balan* 175
see the highest Human Nature is *d*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 276
creature which in Eden was *d*, *Happy* 33
she the faultless, the *d*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 5
Divine (verb) A deeper tale my heart *d's*. *Two Voices* 290
Nor the meaning can *d*, *L. of Burleigh* 54
She is not *of* us, as I *d*; *Maud II v* 60
Divinely *D* thro' all hindrance finds the man *Lancelot and E.* 333
Some warning—sent *d*—as it seem'd *Lover's Tale iv* 21
Divinity the dull Saw no *d* in grass, *A Character* 8
If gazing on *d* disrobed Thy mortal eyes *Œnone* 157
lift the woman's fall'n *d* U'pon an even pedestal *Princess iii* 223
Division in *d* of the records of the mind? *Locksley Hall* 60
'betwixt these two *D* smouldern hidden; *Princess iii* 70
Are they not sign and symbol of thy *d* from Him? *High. Pantheism* 6
Made strange *d* of its suffering With her, *Lover's Tale ii* 128
Divorce *D* the Feeling from her mate the Deed, *The Brook* 95
d thee not From earthly love and life— *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 3
Divorced I prophesy your plan, *D* from my experience, *Princess iv* 355
can I breathe *d* from the Past? *Despair* 113
Do 'Ye *d* it to me, when ye *d* it to those'? *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
Dost sisters That *d* upon each other, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 11
A heart that *d's* on truer charms. *L. C. V. de Vere* 14
if the blossom can *d* on the blight, *The Wreck* 19
eye, that only *d's* On outward beauty, *The Ring* 163
and *d's* On this of yours.' " 358
Dock'd For which his gains were *d*, *Sea Dreams* 7
Doctor lifted out By violet-hooded *D's*, *Princess ii* 376
then the *D's*! O to hear The *D's*! " 421
'Here's a leg for a babe of a week!' says *d*; *Grandmother* 11
whoy, *D's* aheain an' agoain; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 2
D's, they knaws nowt, " 5
D's a 'touttler, lass, " 66
I weant break rules fur *D*, " 67
D, if you can wait, I'll tell you the tale *First Quarrel* 9
An' *D* 'e calls o' Sunday *North. Cobbler* 87
Our *d* had call'd in another, *In the Child. Hosp.* 1
—so quiet, our *d* said 'Poor little dear, " 41
I walk'd with our kindly old *d* " 43
And the *d* came at his hour, " 68
Doctrine if we held the *d* sound *In Mem. liii* 9
Dodge to *d* and palter with a public crime? *Third of Feb.* 24
Dodged He *d* me with a long and loose account. *Sea Dreams* 140
Doe Lord Ronald brought a lily-white *d* *Lady Clare* 3
The lily-white *d* Lord Ronald had brought " 61
And follow'd up by a hundred airy *d's*, *Princess vi* 87
Doff'd Until the grave churchwarden *d*, *The Goose* 19
cast his lance aside, And *d* his helm: *Geraint and E.* 506
Dog (*See also* **Shepherd-dog**) I did not hear the *d* howl, *May Queen, Con.* 21
mother, *Love thou thy land* 85
Not less, tho' *d's* of Faction bay, *Walk. to the Mail* 58
At first like dove and dove were cat and *d*. *Locksley Hall* 50
Something better than his *d*, " 79
Like a *d*, he hunts in dreams, *Godiva* 17
he strode About the hall, among his *d's*, " 31
He parted, with great strides among his *d's*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 4
And barking *d's*, and crowing cocks; *The Brook* 125
He praised his ploughs, his cows, his hogs, his *d's*; *Aylmer's Field* 325
My men shall lash you from them like a *d*; *Lucretius* 44
the *d* With inward yelp and restless forefoot *Princess, Pro.* 113
he had breathed the Proctor's *d's*; " i 193
swine were sows, and all the *d's*— *Com. of Arthur* 23
wild *d*, and wolf and boar and bear Came *Gareth and L.* 900
'*D*, thou liest. I spring from lofttier lineage " 1011
one of my co-mates Own'd a rough *d*, " 1014
a *d* am I, To worry, and not to flee— *Geraint and E.* 559
advanced, Each growling like a *d*, *Balin and Balan* 582
Vivien, tho' ye beat me like your *d*, " 585
I better prize The living *d* than the dead lion: *Pelleas and E.* 263
There like a *d* before his master's door! " 284
Trembled and quiver'd, as the *d*, *The Revenge* 12

Dog (*continued*) Let us hang these *d's* of Seville, *The Revenge* 30
shook 'em off as a *d* that shakes his ears " 54
And mangle the living *d* that had loved him *In the Child. Hosp.* 9
and the *d* couldn't bark. *V. of Maeldune* 18
they kep the cat an' the *d*, *Tomorrow* 71
swear 'cep' it war at a *d* coomin' in, *Spinster's S's.* 60
Fighty winters leave the *d* too lame *Locksley H., Sixty* 226
Fur the *d's* stoon-deaf, an' o's blind, *Owd Roa* 3
Roa was the *d* as knaw'd when an' wheere " 8
An' the *d's* was a-yowlin' all round, " 107
I decreed That even the *d* was clean, *Akbar's Dream* 53
He was loyal at least by his *d*: *Bandit's Death* 35
Dogs'd and *d* us, and drew me to land? *Despair* 2
Dogwhip-weak From ear to ear with *d*-*w*, *Last Tournament* 58
Doing See here, my *d*: *Edwin Morris* 5
their own *d*; this is none of mine; *St. S. Stylites* 123
With all its *d's* had and had not been, *Princess iv* 506
No, no, you are *d* me wrong' *First Quarrel* 4
died in the *d* it, flesh without mind; *Vastness* 27
Dole (mourning) that day there was *d* in Astolat. *Lancelot and E.* 1130
Dole (gift) distribute *d* To poor sick people, *Guinevere* 683
hath not our great Queen My *d* of beauty trebled?' *Last Tournament* 558
Dole (verb) I mete and *d* Unequal laws *Ulysses* 3
Domain *See* **World-domain**.
Dome (s) (*See also* **Mid-dome**) stay'd beneath the *d* *Arabian Nights* 41
Of hollow boughs. " 127
stream'd Upon the mooned *d's* aloof *The Brook* 180
Arno, and the *d* Of Brunelleschi; *Princess iv* 31
and dipt Beneath the satin *d* *Ode on Well.* 61
roll'd Thro' the *d* of the golden cross; *Gareth and L.* 912
Save that the *d* was purple, *To Virgil* 30
fallen every purple Cæsar's *d*— *To Mary Boyle* 41
this bare *d* had not begun to gleam *Prog. of Spring* 49
roll her North below thy deepening *d*, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 7
and men, below the *d* of azure Kneel *Early Spring* 3
Dome (verb) *d's* the red-plow'd hills With loving blue; [redacted]
[redacted] *See* [redacted]
Domestic Many a gallant gay *d* Bows *L. of Burleigh* 47
Domine 'Libera me, *D*!' you sang the Psalm, *Happy* 49
'Libera *nos*, *D*'—you knew not one was there " 53
Dominion *D* in the head and breast.' *Two Voices* 21
Think I may hold *d* sweet, *Maud I xvi* 12
Thro' all the vast *d* which a sword, *Akbar's Dream* 14
Don I never turn'd my back upon *D* or devil yet.' *The Revenge* 31
Done *See* **Ill-done**
Donjon The ruinous *d* as a knoll of moss, *Balin and Balan* 334
And if thou keep me in thy *d* here, *Pelleas and E.* 242
Donn'd Then as he *d* the helm, *Gareth and L.* 600
Donovan's back wid the best he could give at ould *D's* wake— *Tomorrow* 42
Doom (s) chord which Hampden smote Will vibrate *England and Amer.* 20
to the *d*. *Love and Duty* 54
Hard is my *d* and thine: *The Captain* 42
thunder Roaring out their *d*; *You might have won* 9
you have miss'd the irreverent *d* *Enoch Arden* 73
in their eyes and faces read his *d*; " 626
his lonely *d* Came suddenly to an end. " 700
like the blast of *d*, Would shatter all *Aylmer's Field* 742
the voice that calls *D* upon kings, *Sea Dreams* 22
Announced the coming *d*, " 251
Boomerges with his threats of *d*, *Lucretius* 236
death-blow struck the dateless *d* of kings, *Princess vii* 154
But lies and dreads his *d*. *Ode on Well.* 66
Bellowing victory, bellowing *d*: *High. Pantheism* 9
thou fulfillest thy *d* Making him *Voice and the P.* 20
Fall, and follow their *d*. *In Mem. cxii* 8
On souls, the lesser lords of *d*. " *cxviii* 24
And batter'd with the shocks of *d* " *cxxii* 2
While I rose up against my *d*, *Maud I xix* 51
I was cursing them and my *d*, " *III vi* 59
I embrace the purpose of God, and the *d* assign'd. *Com. of Arthur* 325
and striking found his *d*. " 467
Arthur said, 'Behold thy *d* is mine. *Gareth and L.* 321
the King Throned, and delivering *d*— *Geraint and E.* 247
own false *d*, That shadow of mistrust *Balin and Balan* 619
My madness all thy life has been thy *d*,

Doom (t) (*continued*) Dark my *d* was here, and dark It will be — *Balin and Balan* 623
born together, and we die Together by one *d*:' — " 680
A *d* that ever poised itself to fall, — *Merlin and V.* 191
loved him, with that love which was *her d*. — *Lancelot and E.* 260
Galahad, when he heard of Merlin's *d*, Cried, — *Holy Grail* 177
draw me into sanctuary, And bide my *d*.' — *Guinevere* 122
Pray for him that he scape the *d* of fire, And weep for her who drew him to his *d*.' — " 347
that I march to meet my *d*. — " 450
The *d* of treason and the flaming death, — " 538
that my *d* is, I love thee still. — " 559
I know not what mysterious *d*. — " 676
became as mist Before her, moving ghostlike to his *d*. — " 605
Ill *d* is mine To war against my people — *Pass. of Arthur* 70
'My house hath been my *d*. — " 154
On that sharp ridge of utmost *d* ride — *Lover's Tale* i 805
whose issue was their *d*, — *Tiresias* 65
echo shall not tongue thy glorious *d*, — " 136
uncall'd, between me and the deep and my *d*, — *Despair* 5
Demos end in working its own *d*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 114
for man can half-control his *d* — " 277
at the doubtful *d* of human kind; — *To Virgil* 24
the dead, who wait the *d* of Hell — *Romney's R.* 132
Doom (verb) King will *d* me when I speak.' — *Gareth and L.* 324
Doom'd *D* them to the lash. — *The Captain* 12
kings of old had *d* thee to the flames, — *Gareth and L.* 374
d to be the bride of Night and Death; — " 1306
Who rose and *d* me to the fire. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 173
And *d* to burn alive. — " 183
Fell the shipcrews *D* to the death. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 23
Drew to this island: *D* to the death. — " 51
Doomsday as grand as *d* and as grave: — *Princess* i 187
To and thro' the *D* fire, — *Helen's Tower* 10

Doon (Bonny) *See* **Bonny Doon.**

Door (*See also* **Chamber-door, Chapel-door, Chamber door, Dovecote-doors, Shrine-doors, Tavern-door**) Oh! vanity! Death waits at the *d*. — *All Things will Die* 17
The *d*'s upon their hinges creak'd; — *Mariana* 62
Old faces glimmer'd thro' the *d*'s, — " 66
The costly *d*'s flung open wide, — *Arabian Nights* 17
Right to the carven cedarn *d*'s, — " 115
poplars four That stand beside my father's *d*, — *Ode to Memory* 57
Leaving *d* and windows wide: — *Deserted House* 3
And no murmur at the *d*, — " 7
Close the *d*, the shutters close, — " 9
An image seem'd to pass the *d*, (repeat) — *Mariana in the S.* 65, 74
The very air about the *d* Made misty — *Miller's D.* 103
As near this *d* you sat apart, — " 158
The guilt of blood is at your *d*: — *L. C. V. de Vere* 43
carried out from the threshold of the *d*; — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 42
thro' the *d* Hearing the holy organ — *D. of F. Women* 190
standeth there alone, And waiteth at the *d*. — *D. of the O. Year* 51
a new face at the *d*, my friend, A new face at the *d*. — " 53
thro' mine own *d*'s Death did pass; — *To J. S.* 19
There strode a stranger to the *d*, (repeat) — *The Goose* 3, 39
d's that bar The secret bridal chambers of the heart, — *Gardener's D.* 248
And never more darken my *d*'s again.' — *Dora* 32
The *d* was off the latch: they peep'd, — " 130
whined in lobbies, tapt at *d*'s, — *Walk. to the Mail* 37
I say, that time is at the *d*'s — *St. S. Stylites* 102
This same grand year is ever at the *d*'s.' — *Golden Year* 74
Every *d* is barr'd with gold, — *Locksley Hall* 100
all Should keep within, *d* shut, — *Godiva* 41
And feet that ran, and *d*'s that clapt, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 3
He lifts me to the golden *d*'s; — *St. Agnes' Eve* 25
The stalls are void, the *d*'s are wide, — *Sir Galahad* 31
One fix'd for ever at the *d*, — *Will Water.* 143
gay domestic Bows before him at the *d*. — *L. of Burleigh* 48
Paused for a moment at an inner *d*, — *Enoch Arden* 278
there At Annie's *d* he paused and gave his hand, — " 447
when they follow'd us from Philip's *d*, — *The Brook* 167
A lily-avenue climbing to the *d*'s; — *Aylmer's Field* 162
Withdrawing by the counter *d* — " 282

Door (*continued*) should I find you by my *d*'s again, — *Aylmer's Field* 324
till he heard the ponderous *d* Close, — " 337
month by month the noise about their *d*'s, — " 488
oaken finials till he touch'd the *d*; — " 823
jam the *d*'s, and bear The keepers down, — *Lucretius* 160
stood that same fair creature at the *d*. — *Princess* ii 329
call'd For Psyche's child to cast it from the *d*'s; — " *iv* 238
came a little stir About the *d*'s, — " 374
I will go and sit beside the *d*'s. — " v 98
He batter'd at the *d*'s; none came: — " 337
one glance he caught Thro' open *d*'s of Ida — " 343
'Fling our *d*'s wide! all, all, — " vi 334
bare Straight to the *d*'s: to them the *d*'s — " 340
long-laid galleries past a hundred *d*'s — " 375
roll the torrent out of dusky *d*'s: — " vii 208
Thy name was blest within the narrow *d*; — *W. to Marie Alex.* 36
Often they come to the *d* — *Grandmother* 82
D's, where my heart was used to beat — *In Mem.* vii 3
I creep At earliest morning to the *d*. — " 8
as if a *d* Were shut between me and the sound: — " xxviii 7
Shall enter in at lowly *d*'s. — " xxxvi 8
They chatter'd trifles at the *d*: — " lxix 4
crowds that stream from yawning *d*'s, — " lxx 9
Another name was on the *d*: — " lxxxvii 17
From out the *d*'s where I was bred, — " cii 2
D's, where my heart was used to beat — " cxix 1
Thou listenest to the closing *d*, — " cxxi 7
And touch with shade the bridal *d*'s, — " *Con.* 117
Look, a horse at the *d*, — *Maud I* xii 29
even then I heard her close the *d*, — " xviii 11
Did he stand at the diamond *d* — " *II* ii 16
Modred laid his ear beside the *d*'s, — *Com. of Arthur* 323
shone the fields of May thro' open *d*, — " 400
Ate with young lads his portion by the *d*, — *Gareth and L.* 480
saw without the *d* King Arthur's gift, — " 676
so Sir Kay beside the *d* Mutter'd in scorn — " 705
broken into Thro' open *d*'s and hospitality; — *Marr. of Geraint* 456
Glanced at the *d*'s or gambol'd down — " 665
d, Push'd from without, drave backward — *Geraint and E.* 272
thought she heard the wild Earl at the *d*, — " 381
A walk of roses ran from *d* to *d*; — *Balin and Balan* 242
And all in shadow from the counter *d* — " 246
Beneath a low *d* dipt, and made his feet — " 403
found a *d*, And darkling felt the sculptured ornament — *Merlin and V.* 733
and entering barr'd her *d*, — *Lancelot and E.* 15
guide me to that palace, to the *d*'s.' — " 1129
There two stood arm'd, and kept the *d*; — " 1247
rose And pointed to the damsel, and the *d*'s. — " 1263
lords and dames And people, from the high *d* streaming, — " 1347
behold a woman at a *d* Spinning; — *Holy Grail* 391
against the chapel *d* Laid lance, and enter'd, — " 459
Pass not from *d* to *d* and out again, — " 714
at the last I reach'd a *d*, — " 837
in my madness I essay'd the *d*; — " 841
the high *d*'s Were softly sunder'd, — *Pelleas and E.* 3
Unbind him now, And thrust him out of *d*'s; — " 257
There like a dog before his master's *d*! — " 263
but thrust him bounden out of *d*. — " 314
straight on thro' open *d* Rode Gawain, — " 382
Pelleas, leaping up, Ran thro' the *d*'s — " 530
Sprang from the *d* into the dark. — " 603
And while they stood within the *d*'s, — *Last Tournament* 113
machicolated tower That stood with open *d*'s, — " 425
but sprang Thro' open *d*'s, — " 473
Flush'd, started, met him at the *d*'s, — " 512
Like to some doubtful noise of creaking *d*'s, — *Guinevere* 72
There rode an armed warrior to the *d*'s. — " 409
Thro' the long gallery from the outer *d*'s Rang — " 413
waiting by the *d*'s the warhorse neigh'd — " 530
lo, he sat on horseback at the *d*! — " 589
open'd on the pines with *d*'s of glass, — *Lover's Tale* i 41
Death drew nigh and beat the *d*'s of Life; — " 111
hid Heaven from all her *d*'s, — " 604
To stand a shadow by their shining *d*'s, — " 731

Door (continued) bad his menials bear him from the *d*, *Lover's Tale iv* 260
There were our homes ready at the *d's*— " 385
They had fasten'd the *d* of his cell. *Rizpah* 42
to keep the wolf fro' the *d*, *North. Cobbler* 29
our Sally as kep the wolf fro' the *d*, " 59
They have left the *d's* ajar; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 1
and a noise of welcome at the *d's* " 149
found her beating the hard Protestant *d's*. " 210
they niver darken'd my *d*. *Village Wife* 69
when I saw him come in at the *d*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
Boardings and rafters and *d's*— *Def. of Lucknow* 67
what a *d* for scoundrel scum I open'd *Columbus* 170
The *d's* of Night may be the gates of Light; *Ancient Sage* 174
let them return me from the *d's*, *The Flight* 55
A *d* was open'd in the house— " 69
but she put them all to the *d*. *Tomorrow* 44
sound ran Thro' palace and cottage *d*, *Dead Prophet* 38
Opens a *d* in Heaven: *Early Spring* 7
cuckoo of a joyless June Is calling out of *d's*: *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 4
Door-handles turn'd when none was at the *d*, And bolted
d's that open'd of themselves: *The Ring* 412
The *d* is open. He! is he standing at the *d*, *Happy* 11
some fair dawn beyond the *d's* of death *Far-far-away* 11
—a widow came to my *d*: *Charity* 26

Door'd *See* **Open-door'd**

Door-handle *D-h's* turn'd when none was at the door, *The Ring* 412

Doorm *D*, whom his shaking vassals call'd the Bull, *Geraint and E.* 430
we may meet the horsemen of Earl *D*, " 492
One took him for a victim of Earl *D*, " 524
Another, flying from the wrath of *D* " 530
at the point of noon the huge Earl *D*, " 536
said Earl *D*: 'Well, if he be not dead, " 546
And bore him to the naked hall of *D*, " 570
return'd The huge Earl *D* with plunder to the hall. " 592
Earl *D* Struck with a knife's half hard " 599
But when Earl *D* had eaten all he would, " 609
So died Earl *D* by him he counted dead. " 730
I took you for a bandit knight of *D*; " 786
I come the mouthpiece of our King to *D* " 796
'and lo, the powers of *D* Are scatter'd,' " 801

Door-porch (door-porch) my oän *d-p* wi' the woodbine *Spinster's S's.* 105
to pictur the *d-p* there, *Owd Roä* 24
" 42

Doorway (doorway) An' then as I stood i' the *d*,

Doorway (*Nes also* **Doorwally, Palace-doorway**) Dawn'd
sometime thro' the *d*? *Aylmer's Field* 685
God shut the *d's* of his head. *In Mem. xliv* 4
out by this main *d* past the King. *Gareth and L.* 671

Doost (dust) Loovs 'im, an' roobs 'im, an' *d's* 'im, *North. Cobbler* 98

Dora at the farm abode William and *D*. *Dora* 2
Now *D* felt her uncle's will in all, " 5
Thought not of *D*. " 8
Now therefore look to *D*; " 15
for his sake I bred His daughter *D*: " 20
'I cannot marry *D*; by my life, I will not marry *D*.' " 23
his ways were harsh; But *D* bore them meekly. " 30
And *D* promised, being meek. " 46
D stored what little she could save, " 52
Then *D* went to Mary. " 56
and thought Hard things of *D*. *D* came and said: " 58
D took the child, and went her way " 71
none of all his men Dare tell him *D* waited with the child; " 76
D would have risen and gone to him, " 77
D cast her eyes upon the ground, " 80
'did I not Forbid you, *D*?' *D* said again: " 92
The wreath of flowers fell At *D's* feet. " 103
Then *D* went to Mary's house, " 110
Mary saw the boy Was not with *D*. " 112
D said, 'My uncle took the boy; " 114
now I come For *D*: take her back; " 143
take *D* back And let all this be as it was " 154
and *D* hid her face By Mary. " 156
But *D* lived unmarried till her death. " 172

Dorhawk-whirr and *d-w* Awoke me not. *Lover's Tale ii* 116

Dormouse blue wood-louse, and the plump *d*, *Window, Winter* 9

Dorset-Dorsetshire There was a farmer in *Dorset* of Harry's kin, *First Quarrel* 17
So Harry was bound to the *Dorsetshire* farm " 19

Dose fumes Of that dark opiate *d* you gave me,— *Romney's R.* 31

Dot hull Look'd one black *d* against the verge *M. d'Arthur* 271
hull Look'd one black *d* against the verge *Pass. of Arthur* 430
The fires that arch this dusky *d*— *Epilogue* 52
Locksley H., Sixty 153

Dotage Cries of unprogressive *d* " 9

Dotard call him *d* in your rage " 153
are the *d* fall asleep? *In Mem. xv* 16

Dote *d* and pore on yonder c[illegible] *Will Water.* 96

Double (adv.) And then we [illegible] *d*; *Princess iv* 202

Double (verb) wind And *d* in and out the holes, *Def. of Lucknow* 68

Double-charge Now *d-e* it with grape! *Gardener's D.* 138

Doubled *d* his own warmth against her lips, *Dora* 25
old man Was wroth, and *d* up his hands, *Aylmer's Field* 81
but when his [illegible] *D* her own, *Last Tournament* 144

Double-dragon'd [illegible] his *d-d* chair. *Marr. of Geraint* 195

Doubling *d* all his master's vice of pride, *Supp. Confessions* 64

Doubt (s) a special care Of God, to fortify from *d*, " 138
Moved from beneath with *d* and fear. " 143
If so be that from *d* at length, *Eleanore* 99
Rock'd the world with *d* and fear, *Two Voices* 137
[illegible] out Free space for every human *d*, " 266
[illegible] things are wrapt in *d* and dread, " 300
[illegible] answer to his *d*. " 313
'The [illegible] rest, I dare not solve. *Miller's D.* 154
The *d* my mother would not [illegible] *Palace of Art* 278
In *d* and [illegible] *M. d'Arthur* 100
But [illegible] and rumours of a *d*? " 258
[illegible] with a *d*) *Enoch Arden* 113
lying [illegible] *d* and gloom " 521
[illegible] were common to her state, *Aylmer's Field* 704
One spiritual *d* [illegible] *Princess ii* 145
Discuss [illegible] fro: " *iv* 217
Disturb'd [illegible] with the *d* if this were she,' " 500
came On a sudden the weird seizure and the *d*: " 571
for spite of *d's* And sudden ghostly shadowings " [illegible]
Deeper than those weird *d's* could reach me, " [illegible]
I have heard Of your strange *d's*: " [illegible]
my *d's* are dead, My haunting sense of hollow shows: " [illegible]
In *d* if you be of our Barons' breed— *Third of Feb.* [illegible]
A spectral *d* which makes me cold, [illegible]
O turn thee round, resolve the *d*; [illegible]
such as closed Grave *d's* and answers " [illegible]
What slender shade of *d* may flit, [illegible]
Defects of *d*, and taints of blood, [illegible]
Nor can my dream resolve the *d*: [illegible]
D and Death, Ill brethren, let the fancy fly [illegible]
And *d* beside the portal waits, [illegible]
hold to dwell On *d's* that drive the coward back, [illegible]
trance Was cancell'd, stricken thro' with *d*. [illegible]
You tell me, *d* is Devil-born. " [illegible]
There lives more faith in honest *d*, " [illegible]
He fought his *d's* and gather'd strength, " [illegible]
To seize and throw the *d's* of man; " [illegible]
Our dearest faith; our ghastliest *d*; " *cxxxv* 2
No, like a child in *d* and fear: " 17
Mix not memory with *d*, *Maud II iv* 57
A *d* that ever smoulder'd in the hearts *Com. of Arthur* 64
in daily *d* Whether to live or die, *Lancelot and E.* 520
Lost in a *d*, Pelleas wandering Waited, *Pelleas and E.* 392
This tender rhyme, and evermore the *d*, " 410
fault and *d*—no word of that fond tale— *Last Tournament* 578
but empty breath And rumours of a *d*? *Pass. of Arthur* 268
(For all my mind is clouded with a *d*)— " 426
'But solve me first a *d*. *Lover's Tale iv* 254
Naw *d*: But I liked a bigger feller to fight *North. Cobbler* 99
fluttering in a *d* Between the two— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 33
raise the full High-tide of *d* " 178
in days Of *d* and cloud and storm, *Columbus* 156
And *D* is the lord of this dunghill *Despair* 90
Cleave ever to the sunnier side of *d*, *Ancient Sage* 68
and yet no shade of *d*, But utter clearness, " 235
lost in the gloom of *d's* that darken the schools; *Vastness* 11

Doubt (n) (*continued*) after hours of search and *d* and threats, *The Ring* 278
Still—at times A *d*, a fear,— *Akbar's Dream* 169
darken'd with *d's* of a Faith that saves, *The Dreamer* 11
Doubt (verb) It is man's privilege to *d*, *Supp. Confessions* 142
I fear All may not *d*, " 178
evidence, By which he *d's* against the sense? *Two Voices* 285
I *d* not thro' the ages *Locksley Hall* 137
'True,' she said, 'We *d* not that. *Princess, Pro.* 169
'*D* my word again!' he said. " 176
Until we *d* not that for one so true *Ode on Well.* 255
D not ye the Gods have answer'd, *Boädicea* 22
For can I *d*, who knew thee keen *In Mem.* xxiii 5
I *d* not what thou wouldst have been: " cxiii 8
Who *d's* thee victor? *Gareth and L.* 1296
I do not *d* To find, at some place *Marr. of Geraint* 218
Henceforward I will rather die than *d*. *Geraint and E.* 738
And will henceforward rather die than *d*. " 745
nor did he *d* her more, But rested in her fealty, " 966
I *d* not that however changed, *Lancelot and E.* 1218
To *d* her fairness were to want an eye, To *d* her pureness were to want a heart— " 1376
heard a voice, '*D* not, go forward; if thou *d*, the beasts Will tear thee piecemeal.' *Holy Grail* 824
enow To make one *d* if ever the great Queen *Last Tournament* 564
never *d* each other more. *Happy* 92
I with this dagger of his—do you *d* me? *Bandit's Death* 42
an' I *d's* they poison'd the cow. *Church-warden, etc.* 16
D no longer that the Highest is the wisest *Faith* 1
Doubted *D*, and drowsed, nodded and slept, *Com. of Arthur* 427
and *d* him No more than he, himself; *Gareth and L.* 125
I *d* whether daughter's tenderness, *Marr. of Geraint* 797
Doubtful I answer'd nothing, *d* in myself *Princess* iii 272
the old man, Tho' *d*, felt the flattery, *Merlin and V.* 184
some were *d* how the law would hold, *Lover's Tale* iv 270
Doubting thought To sift his *d's* to the last, *Com. of Arthur* 311
Doubtless '*D*—ay, but ever since In all the world *The Ring* 363
Dove (*See also* **Ringdove, Wood-dove**) Let Thy *d* Shadow me ever, *Supp. Confessions* 180
And oft I heard the tender *d* *Miller's D.* 41
Came voices of the well-contented *d's*. *Gardener's D.* 89
Like *d's* about a dovecote, wheeling round " 224
they that loved At first like *d* and *d* *Walk. to the Mail* 58
iris changes on the burnish'd *d*: *Locksley Hall* 19
I would not one of thine own *d's*, *Lucretius* 68
morning *d's* That sun their milky bosoms *Princess* ii 102
The *d* may murmur of the *d*, " iii 105
A troop of snowy *d's* athwart the dusk, " iv 168
The moan of *d's* in immemorial elms, " vii 221
O merry the linnet and *d*, *Window, Ay* 13
O somewhere, meek, unconscious *d*, *In Mem.* vi 25
as a *d* when up she springs To bear " xii 1
then flew in a *d* And brought a summons " ciii 15
She is coming, my *d*, my dear; *Maud I* xxii 61
My own *d* with the tender eye? " *II* iv 46
And while your *d's* about you flit, *To E. Fitzgerald* 7
round her forehead wheels the woodland *d*, *Prog. of Spring* 57
Dovecote Like doves about a *d*, wheeling round *Gardener's D.* 224
Dovecote-doors some one batters at the *d-d*, *Princess* iv 169
Dowager prudes for proctors, *d's* for deans, " *Pro.* 141
Do-well *D-w* will follow thought, *Ancient Sage* 273
Dower lent you, love, your mortal *d* Of pensive thought *Margaret* 5
Dower'd *D* with the hate of hate, *The Poet* 3
Doveries but both Were *d*, and myself, *The Ring* 167
Down (hill) here are the blissful *d's* and dales, *Sea-Fairies* 22
the yellow *d* Border'd with palm, *Lotos-Eaters* 21
Round and round the spicy *d's* " *C. S.* 104
She went by dale, and she went by *d*, *Lady Clare* 59
behind it a gray *d* With Danish barrows; *Enoch Arden* 6
Green in a cuplike hollow of the *d*. " 9
But in the leafy lanes behind the *d*, " 97
early roses from his wall, Or conies from the *d*, " 340
after scaling half the weary *d*, " 372
November dawns and dewy-glooming *d's*, " 610
Close to the ridge of a noble *d*. *To F. D. Maurice* 16
And on the *d's* a rising fire: *In Mem., Con.* 108

Down (hill) (*continued*) And rise, O moon, from yonder *d*, *In Mem., Con.* 109
Till over *d* and over dale " 110
face of night is fair on the dewy *d's*, *Maud III* vi 5
some wild *d* above the windy deep, *Merlin and V.* 658
And there among the solitary *d's*, *Lancelot and E.* 163
O'er those waste *d's* whereon I lost myself, " 225
Sparkle, until they dipt below the *d's*. " 396
the long backs of the bushless *d's*, (repeat) " 400, 780
For the *d's* are as bright as day, *Rizpah* 4
and the storm rushing over the *d*, " 6
when the storm on the *d's* began, " 71
lived With Muriel's mother on the *d*, *The Ring* 148
Among the quarried *d's* of Wight, *To Ulysses* 32
THERE on the top of the *d*, *June Bracken, etc.* 1
Down (feathery substance) silk-soft folds, upon yielding *d*, *Eleänore* 28
rosy thigh Half-buried in the Eagle's *d*, *Palace of Art* 123
wild hawk stood with the *d* on his beak, *Poet's Song* 11
in broider'd *d* we sank Our elbows: *Princess* iv 32
When in the *d* I sink my head, *In Mem.* lxviii 1
Art yet half-yolk, not even come to *d*— *Balin and Balan* 569
Down-carolling *D-c* to the crisped sea, *The Winds, etc.* 6
Downcast her eyes were *d*, not to be seen) *Maud I* ii 5
Down-deepening *D-d* from swoon to swoon, *Fatima* 27
Down-droop'd-Down-dropt EYES not *down-dropt* nor over-bright, *Isabel* 1
Down-droop'd, in many a floating fold, *Arabian Nights* 147
With *down-dropt* eyes I sat alone: *Œnone* 56
Downfall 'tween the spring and *d* of the light, *St. S. Stylites* 110
Down-glancing a spear *D-g* lamed the charger *Lancelot and E.* 488
Down-lapsing fancies, by *d-l* thought Stream'd onward, *D. of F. Women* 49
Down-streaming the dread sweep of the *d-s* seas: *Enoch Arden* 55
Down-way Pleasure who flaunts on her wide *d-w* *Vastness* 16
Dowry Large *doveries* doth the raptured eye *Ode to Memory* 72
Doy (die) But sin' I mun *d* I mun *d*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 64
an' if I mun *d* I mun *d*. " 68
Doze Fell in a *d*; and half-awake I heard *The Epic* 13
half in *d* I seem'd To float about *Princess* i 246
Did I hear it half in a *d* Long since, *Maud I* vii 1
In a wakeful *d* I sorrow For the hand, " *II* iv 26
Dozed Miriam watch'd and *d* at intervals, *Enoch Arden* 909
As the pimpernel *d* on the lea; *Maud I* xxii 48
Then *d* awhile herself, but overtoil'd *Geraint and E.* 376
I *d*; I woke. An open landaulet Whirl'd *Sisters (E. and F.)* 85
Dozing Lay, *d* in the vale of Avalon, *Palace of* . . . 7
Drabit (drain) Miss Annie she said it wur *d's*, *Village* . . . .
Draff chaff and *d*, much better burnt.' *The Epic* 49
Drag will have weight to *d* them down. *Locksley Hall* 48
And that *d's* down his life: *Sea Dreams* 177
poor Psyche whom she *d's* in tow.' *Princess* iii 103
Should *d* you down, and some great Nemesis " vi 174
and *d's* me down From my fixt height " 307
a great black cloud *D* inward from the deeps, " vii 37
That seem to keep her up but *d* her down— " 270
And onward *d's* a labouring breast, *In Mem.* xv 18
To *d* me down to seventy-nine. *To Ulysses* 8
wife and children *d* an Artist down! *Romney's R.* 38
if the rebel subject seek to *d* me from the throne, *By an Evolution.* 15
Drag'd we *d* her to the college tower *Walk. to the Mail* 89
What Roman would be *d* in triumph thus? *Lucretius* 234
I *d* my brains for such a sorry, *Princess* iv 154
a madden'd beach *d* down by the wave, *Maud I* iii 12
D him, and struck, but from the castle *Balin and Balan* 399
so by force they *d* him to the King. *Merlin and V.* 640
He *d* his eyebrow bushes down, " 867
d me up there to his cave in the mountain, *Bandit's Death* 11
and the weight that *d* at my hand; " 39
Dragging Grimy nakedness *d* his trucks *Maud I* x 7
a dream Of *d* down his enemy made them move. *Lancelot and E.* 814
Reversion ever *d* Evolution in the mud. *Locksley H., Sixty* 200
Draggle An' Sally wur sloomy an' *d* *North. Cobbler* 41
Draggled Tho' somewhat *d* at the skirt. *Last Tournament* 219
Dragon The golden gorge of *d's* spouted forth *Palace of Art* 23
A gilded *d*, also, for the babes. *Enoch Arden* 540
To catch a *d* in a cherry net, *Princess* v 169
D's of the prime, That tare each other *In Mem.* lvi 22

Dragon (*continued*) the shape thereof A *d* wing'd, *Com. of Arthur* 375
The shining *d* and the naked child „ 399
Thro' twenty folds of twisted *d*, *Gareth and L.* 510
Since to his crown the golden *d* clung, And down his robe the *d* writhed in gold, *Lancelot and E.* 434
behind him crept Two *d's* gilded, „ 437
saw The golden *d* sparkling over all: *Holy Grail* 263
weigh'd the necks Of *d's* clinging „ 347
On wyvern, lion, *d*, griffin, swan, „ 350
dinted the gilt *d's* right and left, *Last Tournament* 182
his foot was on a stool Shaped as a *d*; „ 672
The *D* of the great Pendragonship, (repeat) *Guinevere* 398, 598
for crest the golden *d* clung Of Britain; „ 594
made West East, and sail'd the *D's* mouth, *Columbus* 25
the multitudinous beast, The *d*, *Tiresias* 16
D's cave, Half hid, they tell me, „ 143
rolling of *d's* By marble of water, *Merlin and the G.* 44
Dragon (inn sign) At the *D* on the heath! *Vision of Sin* 72
[redacted] *d-b* and elvish emblemings *Gareth and L.* 233
[redacted] *See* Double-Dragon'd
Dragon-fly 'To-day I saw the *d-f* *Two Voices* 8
glancing like a *d-f* In summer suit *Marr. of Geraint* 172
d Shot by me like a flash of purple fire. *Lover's Tale ii* 16
Drain (s) (*See also* **Drains**) Flaying the roofs and sucking the *d's*, *Princess v* 525
my blood Crept like marsh *d's* *Lover's Tale ii* 53
Send the *d* into the fountain, *Locksley H., Sixty* 144
Drain (verb) a lip to *d* thy trouble dry. *Locksley Hall* 88
d's The chalice of the grapes of God; *In Mem. x* 15
Drainage with the *d* of your sewer; *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
Drain'd (*See also* **Half-drain'd**) Ida stood nor spoke, *d* of her force *Princess vi* 266
love for him have *d* My capabilities of love; *In Mem. lxxxv* 11
scheme that had left us flaccid and *d*, *Maud I i* 20
blood Of their strong bodies, flowing, *d* their force. *Marr. of Geraint* 569
the hurt that *d* her dear lord's life. *Geraint and E.* 516
D of her force, again she sat, *Last Tournament* 540
raised the school, and *d* the fen. *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
Drake So witty that ye play'd at ducks and *d's* *Last Tournament* 344
Drama VICTOR in *D*, Victor in Romance, *To Victor Hugo* 1
Thine is it that our *d* did not die, *To W. C. Macready* 9
In some fifth Act what this wild *D* means. *The Play* 4
Drank 'We *d* the Libyan Sun to sleep, *D. of F. Women* 145
The butler *d*, the steward scrawl'd, *Day-Dm., Revival* 10
And then we *d* it double; *Will Water.* 96
and *d* The magic cup that fill'd itself *Aylmer's Field* 142
d and past it; till at length the two, „ 408
D the large air, and saw, *Sea Dreams* 34
Sat at his table: *d* his costly wines; „ 74
d the gale That blown about the foliage *Princess iii* 120
and *d* himself into his grave. *Grandmother* 6
And *d*, and loyally *d* to him. *The Daisy* 24
There they *d* in cups of emerald, *Boädicea* 61
Nor ever *d* the inviolate spring *In Mem. xc* 2
Sir Gareth *d* and ate, *Gareth and L.* 1280
Earl Limours *D* till he jested with all ease, *Geraint and E.* 290
they *d* and some one sang, *Balin and Balan* 85
then you *d* And knew no more, *Merlin and V.* 276
cup itself, from which our Lord *D* at the last sad supper *Holy Grail* 47
But even while I *d* the brook, „ 387
drink, Sir Fool,' and thereupon I *d*, *Last Tournament* 297
In that close kiss, and *d* her whisper'd tales. *Lover's Tale i* 817
And parted lips which *d* her breath, „ *ii* 204
Well then—our solemn feast—we ate and *d*, „ *iv* 221
show'd he *d* beyond his use; „ 228
d the dews and drizzle of the North, *Prog. of Spring* 81
Draped sweet sculpture *d* from head to foot, *Princess v* 57
grayly *d* With streaming grass, appear'd, *Balin and Balan* 332
Drapery At her left, a child, In shining *draperies*, *Princess ii* 109
Draught Brimm'd with delirious *d's* of warmest life. *Eleänore* 139
Some *d* of Lethe might await *Two Voices* 350
gather'd green From *d's* of balmy air. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 9
mix the foaming *d* Of fever, *Princess ii* 251
think that you might mix his *d* with death, „ *vi* 277

Draught (*continued*) A shot, ere half thy *d* be done, *In Mem. vi* 11
the cup was gold, the *d* was mud.' *Last Tournament* 298
keeps A *d* of that sweet fountain *Lover's Tale i* 141
Love pledge Hatred in her bitter *d's*, „ 776
deny my sultry throat One *d* of icy water. *Romney's R.* 23
Drave I *d* Among the thickest and bore down a Prince, *Princess v* 517
Then he *d* The heathen; *Com. of Arthur* 58
Who *d* the heathen hence by sorcery *Gareth and L.* 204
He *d* his enemy backward down the bridge, „ 909
D the long spear a cubit thro' his breast *Geraint and E.* 86
door, Push'd from without, *d* backward „ [redacted]
the boat *D* with a sudden wind across the deeps, *Merlin and V.* 201
d his kith and kin, And all the Table Round *Lancelot and E.* 498
d her ere her time across the fields „ 890
'He took them and he *d* them to his tower— *Last Tournament* 68
Red Knight Brake in upon me and *d* them to his tower; „ 72
Draw *D* down into his vexed pools *Supp. Confessions* 133
something in the darkness *d's* His forehead „ 167
the mountain *d's* it from Heaven above, *Poet's Mind* 32
And *d* itself to what it was before; *Eleänore* 94
D's different threads, and late and soon *Two Voices* 179
plunging seas *d* backward from the land *Palace of Art* 251
To her full height her stately stature *d's*; *D. of F. Women* 102
Watch what main-currents *d* the years: *Love thou thy land* 21
'My end *d's* nigh; 'tis time that I were gone. *M. d'Arthur* 163
and *d's* The greater to the lesser, *Gardener's D.* 9
end *d's* nigh; I hope my end *d's* nigh: *St. S. Stylites* 36
deny it now? Nay, *d*, *d*, *d* nigh. „ [redacted]
And *d's* the veil from hidden worth. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 4
D me, thy bride, a glittering star, *St Agnes' Eve* 23
what *d's* me down Into the common day? *Will Water.* 153
Some that she but held off to *d* him on; *Enoch Arden* 476
And *d* them all along, and flow *The Brook* 63
hunters round a hunted creature *d* The cordon *Aylmer's Field* 499
yet he *d's* Nearer and nearer, *Lucretius* 194
what mother's blood You *d* from fight; *Princess v* 405
Ask me no more: the moon may *d* the sea; „ *vii* 1
and *d* The sting from pain; „ 63
D toward the long frost and longest night, *A Dedication* 11
So *d* him home to those that mourn *In Mem. ix* 5
And scarce endure to *d* the breath, „ *xx* 15
The time *d's* near the birth of Christ: „ *xxviii* 1
D forth the cheerful day from night: „ *xxx* 30
Like birds the charming serpent *d's*, „ *xxxiv* 14
D down Æonian hills, and sow The dust „ *xxxv* 11
d The deepest measure from the chords: „ *xlviii* 11
And tease her till the day *d's* by: „ *lx* 14
virtue such as *d's* A faithful answer „ *lxxxv* 13
and we to *d* From deep to deep, „ *ciii* 38
The time *d's* near the birth of Christ; „ *civ* 1
To *d*, to sheathe a useless sword, „ *cxxviii* 13
But they must go, the time *d's* on, „ *Con.* 89
A soul shall *d* from out the vast „ 123
dark undercurrent woe That seems to *d*— *Maud I xviii* 84
To turn the broach, *d* water, *Gareth and L.* 486
and ever fail'd to *d* The quiet night into her blood. *Marr. of Geraint* 531
as the worm *d's* in the wither'd leaf *Geraint and E.* 633
long have watch'd how Lancelot *d's* *Balin and Balan* 375
Gasping to Sir Lavaine, '*D* the lance-head:' *Lancelot and E.* 511
'I dread me, if I *d* it, you will die.' „ 513
'I die already with it: *d*—*D*,'— „ 514
For I will *d* me into sanctuary, *Guinevere* 121
'My end *d's* nigh; 'tis time that I were gone. *Pass. of Arthur* 331
sail Will *d* me to the rising of the sun, *Lover's Tale i* 27
Whereof to all that *d* the wholesome air, „ 500
mitre-sanction'd harlot *d's* his clerks *Sir J. Oldcastle* 106
In his own well, *d* solace as he may. *Tiresias* 89
but seem to *d* From yon dark cave, *Ancient Sage* 9
from her household orbit *d's* the child *To Prin. Beatrice* 7
serpent-wanded power *D* downward into Hades *Demeter and P.* 26
would fail, to *d* The crowd from wallowing *Akbar's Dream* 140
nor the sod *D* from my death Thy living flower *Doubt and Prayer* 6
Draw'd coostom agean *d* in like a wind *North. Cobbler* 93

Drawing *D* into his narrow earthen urn, *Ode to Memory* 61
d nigh Half-whisper'd in his ear, *Œnone* 185
bright river *d* slowly His waters *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 92
And o'er him, *d* it, the winter moon, *M. d'Arthur* 53
Then spoke King Arthur, *d* thicker breath; " 148
And newer knowledge, *d* nigh, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 51
slowly *d* near, A vapour heavy, *Vision of Sin* 52
For now the day was *d* on, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 10
each, dishorsed and *d*, lash'd at each So often *Marr. of Geraint* 563
And *d* down the dim disastrous brow *Balin and Balan* 597
And *d* somewhat backward she replied, *Last Tournament* 523
And *d* foul ensample from fair names, *Guinevere* 490
o'er him, *d* it, the winter moon, *Pass. of Arthur* 221
Then spoke King Arthur, *d* thicker breath: " 316
d down from both The light and genial warmth *To Prin. Beatrice* 21
the star of eve was *d* light From the dead sun, *Death of Œnone* 64
Drown Thence thro' the garden I was *d*— *Arabian Nights* 109
all which thou hast *d* of fairest Or boldest since, *Ode to Memory* 69
All day and all night it is ever *d* *Poet's Mind* 26
D from each other mellow-deep; *Eleanore* 67
creeps from pine to pine, And loiters, slowly *d*. *Œnone* 5
dew, *D* from the spirit thro' the brain, *To J. S.* 38
the dusky highway near and nearer *d*, *Locksley Hall* 113
But all my heart is *d* above, *Sir Galahad* 17
robe Of twilight slowly downward *d*, *The Voyage* 22
till *d* thro' either chasm, *Enoch Arden* 670
With reasons *d* from age and state, *Princess v* 357
all their foreheads *d* in Roman scowls, " *vii* 129
sweet little body that never had *d* a breath. *Grandmother* 62
And then I know the mist is *d* *In Mem. lxvii* 13
It might have *d* from after-heat.' " *lxxii* 12
O bliss, when all in circle *d* " *lxxxix* 21
The silvery haze of summer *d*; " *xcv* 4
The boat is *d* upon the shore; " *cxxi* 6
I beheld The death-white curtain *d*; *Maud I xiv* 34
Gareth overthrew him, lighted, drew, There met him *d*, *Gareth and L.* 1122
souls the old serpent long had *d* Down, *Geraint and E.* 632
coverlid was cloth of gold *D* to her waist, *Lancelot and E.* 1158
what evil beast Hath *d* his claws athwart thy face? *Last Tournament* 63
Irish eyes Had *d* him home—what marvel? " 405
Had *d* herself from many thousand years, *Lover's Tale i* 550
As if 'twere *d* asunder by the rack. " ii 57
the portrait of his friend *D* by an artist, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 135
living water, *d* By this good Wiclif mountain *Sir J. Oldcastle* 131
Sphinx, with wings *d* back, Folded her lion paws, *Tiresias* 148
magnet of Art to the which my nature was *d*, *The Wreck* 22
still *d* downward for an hour, *The Ring* 477
Dread (s) once from *d* of pain to die. *Two Voices* 105
'These things are wrapt in doubt and *d*, " 266
Deep *d* and loathing of her solitude *Palace of Art* 229
and half in *d* To hear my father's clamour *Princess i* 104
Sick, am I sick of a jealous *d*? *Maud I x* 1
And dream of her beauty with tender *d*, " *xvi* 14
But save for *d* of thee had beaten me, *Last Tournament* 525
Dread (verb) might I *d* that you, With only Fame *Princess iii* 241
I *d* His wildness, and the chances of the dark.' " *iv* 243
But lies and *d's* his doom. " *vii* 154
No inner vileness that we *d*? *In Mem. li* 4
but, so thou *d* to swear, *Gareth and L.* 272
I rather *d* the loss of use than fame; *Merlin and V.* 519
'I *d* me, if I draw it, you will die.' *Lancelot and E.* 513
if she knows And *d's* it we are fall'n.— *To the Queen ii* 33
I almost *d* to find her, dumb!' *Lover's Tale iv* 339
Dreaded he, she *d* most, bare down upon him. *Geraint and E.* 156
Dreadful *D*! has it come to this, *Forlorn* 43
Dreading *d* worse than shame Her warrior Tristram, *Last Tournament* 384
Dream (s) (*See also* **Dirame, Half-dream**) sweet *d's* *Ode to Memory* 29
softer than unbroken rest *The Poet* 31
Heaven flow'd upon the soul in many *d's* " 47
a name to shake All evil *d's* of power— *Sonnet To ——* 3
To lapse far back in some confused *d* *Mariana in the S.* 49
Dreaming, she knew it was a *d*: *Two Voices* 157
said the voice, 'thy *d* was good,

Dream (s) (*continued*) And did not dream it was a *d*; *Two Voices* 213
men Forget the *d* that happens then, " 353
Like glimpses of forgotten *d's*— " 381
'I talk,' said he, 'Not with thy *d's*. " 386
Before I dream'd that pleasant *d*— *Miller's D.* 46
Breathing like one that hath a weary *d*. *Lotos-Eaters* 6
my voice was thick with sighs As in a *d*. *D. of F. Women* 110
captain of my *d's* Ruled in the eastern sky. " 263
Into that wondrous track of *d's* again! But no two *d's* are like. " 279
Make bright our days and light our *d's*, *Of old sat Freedom* 22
Black-stoled, black-hooded, like a *d*— *M. d'Arthur* 197
on to dawn, when *d's* Begin to feel the truth " *Ep.* 18
sweeter than the *d* Dream'd by a happy man, *Gardener's D.* 71
The pilot of the darkness and the *d* *Audley Court* 72
should one give to light on such a *d*?' *Edwin Morris* 58
Should it cross thy *d's*, *Love and Duty* 92
A white-hair'd shadow roaming like a *d* *Tithonus* 8
Like a dog, he hunts in *d's*, *Locksley Hall* 70
Fool, again the *d*, the fancy! " 173
Whose odours haunt my *d's*; *Sir Galahad* 68
But, as in *d's*, I could not. *Vision of Sin* 57
Uncertain as a vision or a *d*, *Enoch Arden* 356
Who feels a glimmering strangeness in his *d*. *The Brook* 216
teeth that ground As in a dreadful *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 320
After an angry *d* this kindlier glow Faded " 411
oft from out a despot *d* The father panting woke, " 527
Had you ill *d's*?' *Sea Dreams* 85
'That was then your *d*,' she said, " 105
Now I see My *d* was Life; " 137
you made and broke your *d*: A trifle makes a *d*, a trifle breaks.' " 143
I ask'd the woman in my *d*. " 147
But will you hear *my d*, " 203
and she grieved In her strange *d*, " 230
d awed me:—well—but what use *d's*? " 247
Went both to make your *d*: " 254
what *d's*, ye holy Gods, what *d's*! For thrice I waken'd after *d's*. *Lucretius* 33
We do but recollect the *d's* that come Just ere the waking: " 35
that was mine, my *d*, I knew it— " 43
I thought my *d* would show to me, " 51
Seven and yet one, like shadows in a *d*.— *Princess, Pro* 229
truly waking *d's* were, more or less, " i 12
And feel myself the shadow of a *d*. " 18
and read My sickness down to happy *d's*? " ii 255
Intent on her, who rapt in glorious *d's*, " 442
I myself the shadow of a *d*, " iii 188
We had our *d's*: perhaps he mixt with them: " 229
I found My boyish *d* involved and dazzled " iv 450
To dream myself the shadow of a *d*: " v 181
it seem'd a *d*, I dream'd Of fighting. " 492
and in my *d* I glanced aside, and saw " 507
let me make my *d* All that I would. " 519
and *d* and truth Flow'd from me; " 541
My *d* had never died or lived again. " vi 17
lonely listenings to my mutter'd *d*, " vii 110
'If you be, what I think you, some sweet *d*, " 145
only, if a *d*, Sweet *d*, be perfect. " 148
'A *d* That once was mine! " 309
Princess with as wise a *d* As some of theirs— " *Con.* 69
wildest *d's* Are but the needful preludes " 73
all men else their nobler *d's* forget. *Ode on Well.* 152
Let us dream our *d* to-day. *Odes Inter. Exhib.* 31
come to the door in a pleasant kind of a *d*. *Grandmother* 82
Her quiet *d* of life this hour may cease. *Requiescat* 6
D's are true while they last, and do we not live in *d's*? *High. Pantheism* 1
So bring him: we have idle *d's*: *In Mem. x* 9
I do not suffer in a *d*; " *xiii* 14
What vaster *d* can hit the mood Of Love " *xlvii* 11
So runs my *d*: but what am I? " *liv* 17
That Nature lends such evil *d's*? " *lv* 6
A monster then, a *d*, A discord. " *lvi* 21

Dream (s) (*continued*) Yet feels, as in a pensive *d*, *In Mem. lxix* 17
Nor can my *d* resolve the doubt: „ *lxviii* 12
Or threaded some Socratic *d*; „ *lxxxix* 36
And dream my *d*, and hold it true; „ *cxxiii* 10
Behold, I dream a *d* of good, „ *cxxix* 11
What is she now? My *d's* are bad. *Maud I i* 73
Kept itself warm in the heart of my *d's*, „ *vi* 18
Even in *d's* to the chink of his ponce, „ *x* 43
Breaking up my *d* of delight. „ *xix* 2
My [illegible] do I dream of bliss? „ 3
Half in *d's* I sorrow after The delight „ *II ix* 24
And I wake, my *d* is fled; „ 51
Divide in a *d* from a band of the blest, *Maud II vi* 10
it was but a *d*, yet it yielded a dear delight To have look'd, tho' but in a *d*, upon eyes so fair, „ 15
but a *d*, yet it lighten'd my despair „ 19
Vext with waste *d's*? *Com. of Arthur* 85
Till with a wink his *d* was changed, „ 113
O star, my morning *d* hath proven true, *Gareth and L.* 1000
And heated the strong warrior in his *d's*; *Marr. of Geraint* 72
lay late into the morn, Lost in sweet *d's*, „ 158
All overshadow'd by the foolish *d*, „ 675
Could scarce divide it from her foolish *d*; „ 686
And ears to hear you even in his *d's*.' *Geraint and E.* 429
D's ruling when wit sleeps! *Balin and Balan* 143
Let be: ye stand, *fair* lord, as in a *d*.' „ 258
Lancelot with his hand among the flowers 'Yea—for a *d*. „ 260
poisoning all his rest, Stung him in *d's*. „ 384
And now full loth am I to break thy *d*, „ 590
As one that labours with an evil *d*, *Merlin and V.* 101
ride, and dream The mortal *d* that never yet was mine— „ 117
He walk'd with *d's* and darkness, „ 180
Ev'n in the jumbled rubbish of a *d*, „ 347
tiny-trumpeting gnat can break our *d* *Lancelot and E.* 137
I beheld him in my *d's* Gaunt „ 788
a *d* Of dragging down his enemy made them mute. „ 813
plagued with *d's* of something sweet *Holy Grail* 635
in a *d* I seem'd to climb For ever: „ 636
damsel,' answer'd he, 'I wake from *d's*; *Pelleas and E.* 104
so lay, Till shaken by a *d*, „ 517
Or art thou stunned with *d's*? „ 525
The sudden trumpet sounded as in a *d* *Last Tournament* 351
Tristram waking, the rest *d* Fled with a shout, „ 497
And out beyond into the *d* to-come,' „ 721
If she slept, she dreamed an evil *d*; *Guinevere* 76
down the long wind the *d* Shrill'd; *Pass. of Arthur* 40
Arthur woke and call'd 'Who spoke? A *d*. „ 46
And one met them for *d's* from him, „ 58
Black-stoled, black-hooded, like a *d*— „ 265
they fall asleep Into delusions *d's*. *Lover's Tale i* 162
As from a diseased *d* of my own death, „ 798
One golden *d* of love, from whom my death „ 799
Were wrought into the texture of my *d*: „ *ii* 113
Like sounds without the twilight realm of *d's*, „ 120
thought His *d's* had come again. „ *ii* 78
Thro' *d's* by night and trances of the day, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 274
broken beauties with *d's* of the dreadful knife *In the Child. Hosp.* 65
Not yet—not all—last night a *d*— *Columbus* 66
The Lord had sent this knight, strange *d* to me „ 91
wrought To mould the *d*; *To E. Fitzgerald* 30
Beyond all *d's* of Godlike womanhood, *Tiresias* 54
And mixt the *d* of classic times „ 194
And all the phantoms of the *d*, „ 195
With a dim *d*, now and then, *The Wreck* 114
quiet at length out of pleasant *d's*, *Despair* 66
words are like the babblings in a *d* Of nightmare, when the babblings break the *d*. *Ancient Sage* 106
brainless will May jar thy golden *d* *Freedom* 16
d's that scarce will let me be, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 41
Led upward by the God of ghosts and *d's*, *Demeter and P.* 5
he, the God of *d's*, who heard my cry, „ 91
saw the world fly by me like a *d*, *The Ring* 180
Or is it some half memory of a *d*? „ 422

Dream (s) (*continued*) O foolish *d's*, that you, that I, *Happy* 89
you were then a lover's fairy *d*, *To Mary Boyle* 43
Till, led by *d* and vague desire, *To Master of B.* 17
thro' her *d* A ghostly murmur floated, *Death of Œnone* 78
and the *d* Wail'd in her, „ 81
His *d* became a deed that woke the world, *St. Telemachus* 70
shadow of a *d*—an idle one it may be. *Akbar's Dream* 5
I pray'd against the *d*. „ 7
I vow'd Whate'er my *d's*, I still would do the right „ 13
And yet so wild and wayward that my *d*— „ 172
Desolation and wrong Thro' a *d* of the dark? *The Dreamer* 16
Brings the *D's* about my bed, *Silent Voices* 2
d of a shadow, go—God bless you. *To W. H. Brookfield* 13

Dream (verb) As a young lamb, who cannot *d*, *Supp. Confessions* 170
And did not *d* it was a dream; *Two Voices* 213
sweet it was to *d* of Fatherland, *Lotos-Eaters* 39
To *d* and *d*, like yonder amber light, „ *C. S.* 57
More things are wrought by prayer Than this world *d's* of. *M. d'Arthur* 248
Ellen Aubrey, sleep, and *d* of me: *Audley Court* 62
And sleeping, haply *d* her arm in mine. „ 64
Ellen Aubrey, love, and *d* of me. „ 73
borne as much as this—Or else I *d*— *St. S. Stylites* 93
She sleeps, nor *d's*, but ever dwells *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 23
D's over lake and lawn, and isles *Vision of Sin* 11
to *d* That love could bind them closer *Aylmer's Field* 40
Indeed, We *d* not of him: *Princess ii* 59
'Dare we *d* of that,' I ask'd, „ *iii* 297
We shudder but to *d* our maids should ape „ 309
To *d* myself the shadow of a dream: „ *v* 481
To *d* they came embraced in mine, „ *vi* 200
Let us *d* our dream to-day. *Ode Open. Exhib.* 31
Perchance, to *d* you still beside me, *The Daisy* 107
D in the sliding tides. *Requiescat* 4
That made me *d* I rank'd with him. *In Mem. xlii* 4
Nor can I *d* of thee as dead: „ *lxviii* 4
rather *d* that these, A treble darkness, „ *xcviii* 12
Nor *d* of human love and truth, „ *cxviii* 3
And *d* my dream, and hold it true; „ *cxxiii* 10
Behold, I *d* a dream of good, „ *cxxix* 11
Did I *d* it an hour ago, *Maud I vii* 3
And *d* of her beauty with tender dread, „ *xvi* 14
My dream? do I *d* of bliss? „ *xix* 3
And *d* he dropt from heaven: *Com. of Arthur* 183
what *d* ye when they utter forth May-music *Gareth and L.* 1079
d's Of goodly supper in the distant pool, „ 1186
To *d* she could be guilty of foul act, *Marr. of Geraint* 120
I full oft shall *d* I see my princess „ 751
d That any of these would wrong thee, *Balin and Balan* 143
Or *d*—of thee they dream'd not— *Merlin and V.* 115
ride, and *d* The mortal dream that never yet „ 116
Ride, ride and *d* until ye wake— „ 118
'Man *d's* of Fame while woman wakes to love.' „ 460
because ye *d* they babble of you.' „ 690
I cannot bear to *d* you so forsworn: *Pelleas and E.* 300
Too wholly true to *d* untruth in thee, *Guinevere* 541
Let no man *d* but that I love thee still. „ 560
Let no one *d* but that he loves me „ 674
More things are wrought by prayer Than this world *d's* of. *Pass. of Arthur* 416
Or if thou *d* aught farther, *d* but how *Lover's Tale i* 769
And in my vision bidding me *d* on, „ *ii* 119
But who could *d* that we, who bore the Cross *Columbus* 191
Indian warriors *d* of ampler hunting grounds *Locksley H., Sixty* 69
but *d* not that the hour will last. „ 106
Could we *d* of wars and carnage, „ 189
He *d's* of that long walk *To Mary Boyle* 55

Dream'd Till I *d* 'at Squire walkt in, *Owd Roa* 55

Dream'd-Dreamt (*See also* **Dream'd**) In midst of knowledge, *dream'd* not yet. *Two Voices* 90
Before I *dream'd* that pleasant dream— *Miller's D.* 46
sweeter than the dream *Dream'd* by a happy man, *Gardener's D.* 72
I too *dream'd*, until at last *Day-Dm., Pro.* 9
'I *dream'd* Of such a tide swelling *Sea Dreams* 86
I *dream'd* that still The motion of the great deep „ 110

Dream'd-Dreamt (*continued*) told it, having *dream'd* Of that
same coast. *Sea Dreams* 206
Sphere-music such as that you *dream'd* about, " 256
it seem'd a dream, I *dream'd* Of fighting. *Princess v* 492
I *dream'd* there would be Spring no more, *In Mem. lxix* 1
I *dream'd* a vision of the dead, " *cxii* 3
And her smile were all that I *dream'd*, *Maud I vi* 37
her smile had all that I *dream'd*, " 93
They never *dream'd* the passes would be past,' *Gareth and L.* 1413
They never *dream'd* the passes could be past.' " 1420
dreamt herself was such a faded form *Marr. of Geraint* 654
Or dream—of thee they *dream'd* not— *Merlin and V.* 115
I *dreamt* Of some vast charm concluded " 511
the maiden *dreamt* That some one put this diamond *Lancelot and E.* 211
He had not *dream'd* she was so beautiful. " 353
Who *dream'd* my knight the greatest knight " 667
'And if *I dream'd*,' said Gawain, " 668
this night I *dream'd* That I was all alone " 1045
I *dreamt* the damsel would have died, " 1305
for he *dream'd* His lady loved him. *Pelleas and E.* 152
I *dream'd* the bearing of our knights *Last Tournament* 120
laid His brows upon the drifted leaf and *dream'd*. " 406
He *dream'd*; but Arthur with a hundred spears " 420
if she slept, she *dream'd* An awful dream; *Guinevere* 75
such a feast As never man had *dream'd*; " 264
and as yet no sin was *dream'd*,) " 388
Had I not *dream'd* I loved her yesternorn? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 169
I *dream'd* last night of that clear summer noon, *Romney's R.* 74
sphere-music as the Greek Had hardly *dream'd* of. *Akbar's Dream* 45
and yester afternoon I *dream'd*,— " 170
I *dream'd* That stone by stone I rear'd " 176
he *dream'd* that a Voice of the Earth went *The Dreamer* 3
Dreamer 'Much less this *d*, deaf and blind, *Two Voices* 175
fools they,—we forward: *d's* both: *Golden Year* 67
visions in the Northern *d's* heavens, *Aylmer's Field* 161
white-headed *d* stoopt and kiss'd her *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
heard an answer 'Wake Thou deedless *d*, *St. Telemachus* 21
Dreaming A glorious child, *d* alone, *Eleanore* 27
In *d* of my lady's eyes. *Kate* 28
D, she knew it was a dream: *Mariana in the S.* 49
While, *d* on your damask cheek, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 3
To see you *d*—and, behind, " 7
wrathful, petulant, *D* some rival, *Lucretius* 15
'What are they *d* of? Who can tell?' *Minnie and Winnie* 15
For pastime, *d* of the sky; *In Mem. lxvi* 14
Or how should England *d* of *his* sons *Ded. of Idylls* 31
nodded and slept, and saw, *D*, *Com. of Arthur* 128
glance of Gareth *d* on his liege. *Gareth and L.* 1316
and *d* of her love For Lancelot, *Marr. of Geraint* 158
he pray'd for both he slept *D* of both: *Lover's Tale i* 228
D together (*d* of each other They should have added), " 262
What is this you're *d*? *Forlorn* 14
Dreamlike *D*, should on the sudden vanish, *Holy Grail* 260
Dream-world thou be wise in this *d*-w of ours. *Ancient Sage* 108
Dreamt *See* **Dream'd**.
Dreary She only said, 'My life is *d*, (repeat) *Mariana* 9, 45, 69
She only said, 'The night is *d*, (repeat) " 21, 57
She only said, 'The day is *d*, " 33
Then, said she, 'I am very *d*, " 81
Dregs *D* of life, and lees of man: *Vision of Sin* 205
Dress slowly *D'd* his dark locks *Princess iv* 187
And on these dews that *d* the furze, *In Mem. xi* 5
Thro' clouds that *d* the morning star, *lxxii* 23
Dreamt'd long, rank, dark wood-walks *d* in dew, *Ps. of F. Women* 75
For I was *d* with ooze, and torn with briers, *Princess v* 28
So *d* it is with tempest, to the sun, *vii* 12
I find myself *d* with the rain. *Bishop* 8
D with the hellish orgeh *In the Child. Hosp.* 10
Dress (n) (*See also* **Hunting dress**) This *d* and that by
turns you tried, *Miller's D.* 117
'Bring the *d* and put it on her, *L. of Burleigh* 95
dress In the *d* that she was wed in, " 99
'What do you here? and in this *d*? *Princess ii* 189
you look well too in your woman's *d*: *iv* 539
Nay, the plainness of her *d's*? *Maud I xi* 11

Dress (n) (*continued*) all her *d* Wept from her sides *Gareth and L.* 216
put on thy worst and meanest *d* *Marr. of Geraint* 130
he came on her Dress in that *d*, (repeat) " 141, 843
And all her foolish fears about the *d*, (repeat) " 142, 844
(His *d* a suit of fray'd magnificence, " 296
At this she cast her eyes upon her *d*, " 609
The *d* that now she look'd on to the *d* " 613
Enid fell in longing for a *d* " 630
Put on your worst and meanest *d*,' " 848
your wretched *d*, A wretched mantle on you, *Geraint and E.* 327
there were books and *d'es*—left to me, *The Ring* 113
D'es and laces and jewels and never a ring *Charity* 6
Dress (verb) *d* the victim to the offering up. *Princess iv* 130
to flaunt, to *d*, to dance, to thrum, " 519
d her beautifully and keep her true'— *Geraint and E.* 10
Love and Longing *d* thy deeds in light, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 9
Pretty anew when ya *d'es* 'em oop, *Spinster's S's.* 85
She comes to *d* me in my bridal veil. *The Ring* 98
Dressed *See* **Dress**.
Dressing (*See also* **A-dressin'**) *D* their hair with
the white sea-flower; *The Merman* 13
flout and scorn By *d* it in rags? *Geraint and E.* 676
bullet struck him that was *d* it suddenly dead, *The Revenge* 67
I am *d* the grave of a woman with flowers. *Charity* 2
I am *d* her grave with flowers. " 44
Dress-Dressed to dance and sing, be gaily *dress'd*, *The form, the form* 3
Why come you *dress'd* like a village maid, *Lady Clare* 67
'If I come *dress'd* like a village maid, " 69
her body, *dress'd* In the dress that she was wed in, *L. of Burleigh* 98
each by other *dress'd* with care Descended *Princess iii* 19
'What, if you *dress'd* it up poetically!' *Con.* 6
Are but dainties *dress'd* again: *Window, No Answer* 26
he came on her *Dress'd* in that dress, (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 141, 843
A tribe of women, *dress'd* in many hues, *Geraint and E.* 598
With a grisly wound to be *dress'd* *The Revenge* 66
Drew She *d* her casement-curtain by, *Mariana* 19
Thro' rosy taper fingers *d* Her streaming curls *Mariana in the S.* 15
rising, from her bosom *d* Old letters, " 61
once he *d* With one long kiss my whole soul *Fatima* 19
With rosy slender fingers backward *d* *Œnone* 176
As half-asleep his breath he *d*, *The Sisters* 28
as morn from Memnon, *d* Rivers of melodies. *Palace of Art* 171
Many *d* swords and died. *D. of F. Women* 95
they *d* into two burning rings All beams of Love, " 174
D forth the poison with her balmy breath, " 271
There *d* he forth the brand Excalibur, *M. d'Arthur* 52
and *d* him under in the mere. (repeat) " 146, 161
O'er both his shoulders *d* the languid hands, " 174
Came, *d* your pencil from you, *Gardener's D.* 26
as one large cloud *D* downward: " 79
wave of such a breast As never pencil *d*. " 149
Light pretexts *d* me; " 192
and *d* My little oaking from the cup, *Talking Oak* 290
As homeward by the church I *d*, *The Letters* 11
as their faces *d* together, groan'd, *Enoch Arden* 71
thro' all his blood *D* in the dewy meadowy " 609
talking from the point, he *d* him in, *The Brook* 154
What amulet *d* her down to that old oak, *Aylmer's Field* 507
the great ridge *d*, Lessening to the lessening music, *Sea Dreams* 220
One rear'd a font of stone And *d* *Princess, Pro.* 60
the days *d* nigh that I should wed, " i 41
I *d* near; I gazed. " iii 182
the floor I *d*; yet I caught her; " iv 182
One reaching forward *d* My burthen from mine arms; " 191
stiff'd on the earth and rose again and *d*: " v 497
D from my neck the painting and the press, " vi 110
he *d* Her face to meet his lips, " 115
When I *d* you this steel helmet? " 123
D the great night into the darkness, " vii 19
voice from which their own in all men *d*, *Ode on Well.* 36
Round affrighted Lisbon *d* The Lisbon Docks. " 109
And up the snowy Splugen *d*, *The Daisy* 80
Thy converse *d* us with delight, *In Mem. lv* 1
D in the expression of an eye, " *cxi* 10
The shadow of His loss *d* like eclipse, *Ded. of Idylls* 14

Drew (*continued*) *D* all their petty princedoms under him, *Com. of Arthur* 18
those great lords *D* back in wrath, " 514
King *D* in the petty princedoms under him, " 517
To whom Sir Gareth *d* (And there were none *Gareth and L.* 743
Fell, as if dead; but quickly rose and *d*, " 967
d him home; but he that fought no more, " 1049
lightest, *d*, There met him drawn, " 1121
softly *d* Behind the twain, and when he saw the star " 1217
d himself Bright from his old dark life, *Marr. of Geraint* 594
d from those dead wolves Their three gay suits *Geraint and E.* 180
Sweet lady, never since I first *d* breath " 619
these her emblems *d* mine eyes— *Balin and Balan* 265
Balin *d* the shield from off his neck, " 429
D the vague glance of Vivien, " 464
and *d* down from out his night-black hair " 511
d The vast and shaggy mantle of his beard *Merlin and V.* 255
magnet-like she *d* The rustiest iron " 573
d back, and let her eyes Speak for her, " 615
D the vast eyelid of an inky cloud, " 634
when the time *d* nigh Spake (for she had been sick) *Lancelot and E.* 77
she *d* Nearer and stood.
draw—Draw,'—and Lavaine *d*, " 349
D near, and sigh'd in passing, 'Lancelot, " 515
D me, with power upon me, till I grew " 1350
The heads of all her people *d* to me, *Holy Grail* 486
There *d* my sword. " 601
slowly Pelleas *d* To that dim day, " 820
find a nest and feels a snake, he *d*: *Pelleas and E.* 29
and *d* the sword, and thought, 'What! " 437
and either knight *D* back a space, " 447
D from before Sir Tristram to the bounds, " 573
and when she *d* No answer, by and by *Last Tournament* 185
weep for her who *d* him to his doom. *Guinevere* 161
kings who *d* The knighthood-errant of this realm " 348
d Down with his blood, till all his heart " 460
There *d* he forth the brand Excalibur, *Pass. of Arthur* 96
and *d* him under in the mere. (repeat) " 220
O'er both his shoulders *d* the languid hands, " 314, 329
Death *d* nigh and beat the doors of Life; " 342
ever *d* from thence The stream of life, *Lover's Tale i* 111
and Love *d* in her breath In that close kiss, " 238
upon the sands insensibly I *d* her name, " 816
fed we from one fountain? *d* one sun? " ii 7
from his brow *d* back His hand to push me " 21
She *d* it long ago Forthgazing on the waste " 92
Four galleons *d* away From the Spanish fleet " 176
d back with her dead and her shame. *The Revenge* 46
one quick peal Of laughter *d* me thro' " 60
But I *d* them the one from the other; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 116
every one *d* His sword on his fellow to slay him, *V. of Maeldune* 35
D to this shore lit by the suns " 67
D to this island: Doom'd to the death. *De Prof., Two G.* 38
Omar *d* Full-handed plaudits from our best *Batt. of Brunanburh* 50
as we *d* to the land; *To E. Fitzgerald* 37
and dogg'd us, and *d* me to land? *The Wreck* 136
horsemen, *d* to the valley—and stay'd; *Despair* 2
d The foe from the saddle and threw *Heavy Brigade* 3
d perchance a happier lot Than ours, " 53
out of his body she *d* The red 'Blood-eagle' *Epilogue* 50
And *d* him over sea to you— *Dead Prophet* 70
D from thyself the likeness of thyself *To Marq. of Dufferin* 22
d down before his time Sickening, *Demeter and P.* 92
d the ring From his dead finger, " 114
Unclosed the hand, and from it *d* the ring, *The Ring* 217
D to the valley Named of the shadow, " 260
that which *d* from out the boundless deep *Merlin and the G.* 86

Dried Her tears fell ere the dews were *d*; *Crossing the Bar* 7
He *d* his wings: like gauze they grew; *Mariana* 14
all his juice is *d*, and all his joints *Two Voices* 13
comforted my heart, And *d* my tears, *Audley Court* 46
Not fail his eyes Harder and *d* *Com. of Arthur* 350

Drift (*See also* **Diamond-drift**) city lies, Beneath its *d* *Pelleas and E.* 507
Of smoke
Thro' scudding *d*'s the rainy Hyades *Talking Oak* 6
Ulysses 10

Drift (*continued*) Together, in the *d*'s that pass To darken *In Mem.* cviii 13
For the *d* of the Maker is dark, *Maud I iv* 43
Wrapt in *d*'s of lurid smoke " *II iv* 66
In *d*'s of smoke before a rolling wind, *Com. of Arthur* 134
and sank Down on a *d* of foliage *Last Tournament* 388
with his *d* Of flickering spectres, *Demeter and P.* 26
a downy *d* against the brakes, *Prog. of Spring* 27

Drifted These *d*, stranding on an isle *Enoch Arden* 562

Drifting *d* up the stream in fancy, *Sea Dreams* 108

Drill *d* the raw world for the march of mind, *Ode on Well.* 198

Drink (s) sometimes Sucking the damps for *d*, *St. S. Stylites* 77
this, at times, she mingled with his *d*, *Lucretius* 18
Yea ev'n of wretched meat and *d*, *Maud I xv* 8
hire thyself to serve for meats and *d's* *Gareth and L.* 153
grant me to serve For meat and *d* " 445
Kay, The master of the meats and *d's* " 451
mellow master of the meats and *d's*! " 560
And mighty thro' thy meats and *d's* am I, (repeat) " 650, 862
with meats and *d's* And forage for the horse, " 1276
pinch a murderous dust into her *d*, *Merlin and V.* 610
and then I taakes to the *d*. *North. Cobbler* 16
she druv me to *d* the moor, " 30
All along o' the *d*, fur I loov'd her " 60
'Pilgrimages?' 'D, bagpipes, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 149

Drink (verb) (*See also* **Drink**) I *d* the cup of a costly death, *Eleanore* 138
I will *d* Life to the lees: *Ulysses* 6
We *d* defying trouble, *Will Water.* 94
'I am old, but let me *d*; *Vision of Sin* 75
'*D*, and let the parties rave; " 123
'*D* to lofty hopes that cool— " 147
D we, last, the public fool, " 149
'*D* to Fortune, *d* to Chance, " 191
D to heavy Ignorance! " 193
D deep, until the habits of the slave, *Princess ii* 91
To *d* the cooler air, and mark *In Mem. lxxxix* 15
Will *d* to him, whate'er he be, " cvii 23
'*D*, then,' he answer'd. 'Here!' *Geraint and E.* 658
D therefore and the wine will change your will.' " 663
I will not *d* Till my dear lord arise and bid me do it, " 664
And *d* with me; " 674
Not eat nor *d*? And wherefore wail for one, *Merlin and V.* 272
you never open'd lip, Except indeed to *d*: *Lancelot and E.* 737
Forgot to *d* to Lancelot and the Queen, *Last Tournament* 297
'*D*, *d*, Sir Fool,' and thereupon I drank, " 534
Nor *d*: and when thou passest any wood *North. Cobbler* 5
'Summat to *d*—sa' 'ot?' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 134
He that thirsteth, come and *d*! *Hands all Round* 2
Then *d* to England, every guest; " 11, 35
To this great cause of Freedom *d*, my friends, (repeat) " 23
To this great name of England *d*, *Akbar's Dream* 54
men may taste Swine-flesh, *d* wine; *Fatima* 21

Drinketh as sunlight *d* dew. *North. Cobbler* 58

Drinkin' thaw theer's naw *d* i' Hell;

Drinking (*See also* **Dhrinkin', Drinkin'**) As *d* health to bride and groom *In Mem., Con.* 83
Men were *d* together, *D* and talking of me: *Maud I vii* 5

Drinking-song why should Love, like men in *d-s's*, " *xviii* 55

Drip woodbine and eglatere *D* sweeter dews *A Dirge* 24
When the rotten woodland *d's*, *Vision of Sin* 81
red-ribb'd ledges *d* with a silent horror of blood, *Maud I i* 3
I feeald it *d* o' my neck. *Owd Roa* 42

Dripping (*See also* **Autumn-dripping**) *D* with Sabæan spice On thy pillow, *Adeline* 53

Dript belike the lance hath *d* upon it— *Last Tournament* 200

Drive (s) What *d's* about the fresh Cascinè, *The Daisy* 43

Drive (verb) and seest me *d* Thro' utter dark *Supp. Confessions* 94
And *d's* them to the deep.' *Palace of Art* 204
Nature's evil star *D* men in manhood, *Love thou thy land* 74
And shoals of pucker'd faces *d*; *In Mem. lxx* 10
On doubts that *d* the coward back, " *xcv* 30
Is enough to *d* one mad. *Maud II v* 20
sword, Whereby to *d* the heathen out: *Com. of Arthur* 287
To *d* the heathen from your Roman wall, " 512
and *d* them all apart. *Gareth and L.* 515

Drive (verb) (*continued*) 'D them on Before you;' (repeat) — *Geraint and E.* 99, 184
d The Heathen, who, some say, shall rule the land — *Lancelot and E.* 64
'Out! And d him from the walls.' — *Pelleas and E.* 220
And d him from my walls.' — " 229
from the ditch where they shelter we d them — *Def. of Lucknow* 50
and d Innocent cattle under thatch, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Then you that d, and know your Craft, — *Politics* 5
Or you may d in vain, — " 8
To d A people from their ancient fold — *Akbar's Dream* 60

Driv'n-Driven (*See also* **O'er-driven, Wind-driven**)
morning *driv'n* her plow of pearl Far furrowing — *Love and Duty* 90
the herd was *driven*, Fire glimpsed; — *Com. of Arthur* 432
'O King, for thou hast *driven* the foe without, — *Gareth and L.* 593
driven by evil tongue From all his fellows, — *Balin and Balan* 125
Their plumes *driv'n* backward by the wind — *Lancelot and E.* 480
Thy holy nun and thou have *driven* men mad, — *Holy Grail* 862
camel, *driven* Far from the diamond fountain — *Lover's Tale i* 136
driven My current to the fountain whence it sprang,— — " 502
the wild briar had *driven* Its knotted thorns — " 619
driven by one angel face, And all the Furies. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 158
I am *driven* by storm and sin and death — *The Wreck* 2
she had never *driven* me wild. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 20
the foe was *driven*, And Wolseley overthrew — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 29
shrillings of the Dead When *driven* to Hades, — *Death of Œnone* 22

Driveth Let us alone. Time d onward fast, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 13

Driving The sunlight d down the lea, — *Rosalind* 13
blood by Sylla shed Came d rainlike — *Lucretius* 18
D, hurrying, marrying, burying, — *Maud II v* 12
difficulty in mild obedience D them on: — *Geraint and E.* 105
— *Enoch Arden* 679

Drizzle Thicker the d grew, deeper the gloom; — " 688
(A bill of sale gleam'd thro' the d) — *Prog. of Spring* 81
drank the dews and d of the North,

Drone *See* **Pulpit-drone**

Droned d her lurdane knights slumbering. — *Pelleas and E.* 430

Droonk (drunk) hulks as d as a king, — *North. Cobbler* 27
D wi' the Quoloty's wine, an' d wi' the farmer's ale, — *Village Wife* 77

Droop Fair-frontal Truth shall d not now — *Clear-headed friend* 12
I cannot veil, or d my sight, — *Eleanore* 87
D's both his wings, regarding thee, — " 119
D's blinded with his shining eye: — *Fatima* 38
The purple flower d's: — *Œnone* 29
D's the heavy-blossom'd bower, — *Locksley Hall* 163
Here d's the banner on the tower, — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 13
mantles from the golden pegs D sleepily: — " 20
Where on the double rosebud d's — " *L'Envoi* 47
his own head Began to d, to fall; — *Aylmer's Field* 835
d's the milkwhite peacock like a ghost, — *Princess vii* 180
left hand D from his mighty shoulder. — *Merlin and V.* 243
and seeing Pelleas d, Said Guinevere, — *Pelleas and E.* 178
O'er his uncertain shadow d's the day. — *Prog. of Spring* 8

Droop'd-Droopt a leopard-skin *Droop'd* from his shoulder, — *Œnone* 50
From one hand *droop'd* a crocus: — *Palace of Art* 119
So she *droop'd* and *droop'd* before him, — *L. of Burleigh* 85
thinking that her clear germander eye *Droopt* — *Sea Dreams* 5
then day *droopt*; the chapel bells Call'd — *Princess ii* 470
The lilylike Melissa *droop'd* her brows; — " *iv* 161
above her *droop'd* a lamp, And made — " 272
And how my life had *droop'd* of late, — *In Mem. xiv* 14
His age hath slowly *droopt*, and now lies — *Gareth and L.* 79
he let them glance At Enid, where she *droopt*: — *Geraint and E.* 247
plume *droopt* and mantle clung, — *Last Tournament* 213

Drooping (*See also* **A-drooping, Half-drooping, Low-drooping**) found A damsel d in a corner of it. — *Geraint and E.* 641
answer'd in low voice, her meek head yet D, — " 641
D and beaten by the breeze, — *Lover's Tale i* 700

Droopt *See* **Droop'd.**

Drop (s) (*See also* **Dhrop**) There will not be a d of rain — *May Queen* 35
and, dew'd with showery d's, — *Lotos Eaters* 17
greaves and cuisses dash'd with d's Of onset; — *M. d'Arthur* 215
That was the last d in the cup of gall. — *Walk. to the Mail* 69
Thro' glittering d's on her sad friend. — *Princess vi* 283
And balmy d's in summer dark — *In Mem. xcvi* 15
As d by d the water falls In vaults and catacombs, — " *lxiii* 3
than the sward with d's of dew, — *Geraint and E.* 690

Drop (s) (*continued*) Thicker than d's from thunder, — *Holy Grail* 348
greaves and cuisses dash'd with d's Of onset; — *Pass. of Arthur* 383
Like water, d by d, upon my ear Fell; — *Lover's Tale i* 576
few d's of that distressful rain Fell on my face, — " 698
hoard of happiness distill'd Some d's of solace; — " 715
I wount shed a d on 'is blood, — *North. Cobbler* 114
wi' hoffens a d in 'is eye. — *Village Wife* 34
Taste another d o' the wine— — " 120
ye shant hev a d fro' the pail. — *Spinster's S.'s* 65
Like d's of blood in a dark-gray sea, — *Heavy Brigade* 43
The falling d will make his name — *Epilogue* 60
you spill The d's upon my forehead. — *Romney's R.* 24

Drop (verb) that grace Would d from his o'er-brimming — *Supp. Confessions* 113
love, — *Madeline* 34, 46
o'er black brows d's down (repeat) — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 34
D's in a silent autumn night. — *St. S. Stylites* 14
Till all my limbs d piecemeal from the stone, — *Talking Oak* 267
All starry culmination d Balm-dews — *Will Water.* 122
a larger egg Than modern poultry d, — *Come not, when, etc.* 2
To d thy foolish tears upon my grave, — *You might have won* 34
And d's at Glory's temple-gates, — *Poet's Song* 8
And the lark d down at his feet — *Princess vii* 245
Till the Sun d, dead, from the signs.' — *Window, At the W.* 6
d me a flower, D me a flower. — " 11
D me a flower, a flower, to kiss, — *In Mem. vi* 16
D's in his vast and wandering grave. — " *xxxiv* 15
To d head-foremost in the jaws — " *xxxv* 3
'The cheeks d in; the body bows Man dies: — *Last Tournament* 161
D's flat, and after the great waters break — *The Wreck* 27
would d from the chords or the keys, — *Owd Roo* 84
till I fetch mysen ready to d. — *To Mary Boyle* 11
gold from each laburnum chain D to the grass.

Dropp'd-Dropt (*See also* **Dhropt, Down-dropped, Down-dropt, Half-dropt, Low-dropt**) before my eyelids *dropt* their — *D. of F. Women* 1
shade, — *To J. S.* 56
a tear *Dropt* on the letters as I wrote. — *The Goose* 13
She *dropt* the goose, and caught the pelf, — *Gardener's D* 157
And *dropt* the branch she held, and turning — *St. S. Stylites* 90
tho' my teeth, which now are *dropt* away, — *Talking Oak* 200
'Her eyelids *dropp'd* their silken eaves. — " 227
Dropt dews upon her golden head, — *Godiva* 71
shrivell'd into darkness in his head, And *dropt* before him. — *The Captain* 54
Down they *dropt*—no word was spoken— — *The Voyage* 82
Nor anchor *dropt* at eve or morn; — *Lady Clare* 63
Dropt her head in the maiden's hand, — *Sea Dreams* 274
He suddenly *dropt* dead of heart-disease.' — *Princess, Pro.* 76
And *dropt* a fairy parachute and past: — " *i* 108
Like threaded spiders, one by one, we *dropt*, — " 170
We *dropt* with evening on a rustic town — " *ii* 176
Two plummets *dropt* for one to sound the abyss — " *iv* 21
Dropt thro' the ambrosial gloom to where below — " 209
I clamber'd o'er at top with pain, *Dropt* on the sward, — " *vii* 165
And down the streaming crystal *dropt*; — " 206
Nor find him *dropt* upon the firths of ice, — *Window, At the W.* 14
a flower, a flower, *Dropt*, a flower. — *In Mem. lxxx* 4
And *dropt* the dust on tearless eyes; — *Maud I v* 20
Dropt off gorged from a scheme that had left — *Com. of Arthur* 183
An I dream he *dropt* from heaven: — " 378
then the two *Dropt* to the cove, — *Gareth and L.* 682
A cloak that *dropt* from collar bone to heel, — *Holy Grail* 140
'And thence I *dropt* into a lowly vale, — *Last Tournament* 685
Dropt down from heaven? — *Lover's Tale i* 66
with his head below the surface *dropt* — *P. of Wisdom* 41
And the men *dropt* dead in the valleys — " 84
It open'd and *dropt* at the side of each man, — *The Wreck* 73
that *dropt* to the brink of his bay, — *The Ring* 384
She *dropt* the gracious mask of motherhood,

Dropping (*See also* **Slow dropping**) Some d low their — *Italian Villas* 62
crimson bells — *Œnone* 106
leant I Upon him, slowly d fragrant dew. — *M. d'Arthur* 211
d bitter tears against his brow — *Locksley H.* 122
d down with lusty bales; — *Sea Dreams* 196
D the too rough ill in Hell and Heaven, — *Grandmother* 75
a breadth Of Autumn, d fruits of power, — *Pass. of Arthur* 379
d bitter tears against a brow

Dropping-wells Laburnums, *d-w* of fire. *In Mem.* lxxiii 12
Drops *See* Dewy d
Dropwise gather'd trickling *d* from the cleft, *Merlin and V.* 274
Dross scurf of salt, and scum of *d*, *Vision of Sin* 211
Drought On stony *d* and steaming salt; *Mariana in the S.* 40
Drouth (*See also* **Drowth**) I look'd athwart the burning *d* *Fatima* 13
My one Oasis in the dust and *d* Of city life! *Edwin Morris* 3
In the dust and *d* of London life She moves " 143
Drove (s) I watch the darkening *d's* of swine *Palace of Art* 199
Not one of all the *d* should touch me: swine!' *Merlin and V.* 690
Drove (verb) (*See also* **Druv**) foliage, *d* The fragrant, glistening deeps. *Arabian Nights* 13
His own thought *d* him, like a goad. *M. d'Arthur* 185
d his heel into the smoulder'd log, " *Ep.* 14
fear of charge at home, that *d* him hence. *Walk. to the Mail* 68
Across the boundless east we *d*, *The Voyage* 38
But whence were those that *d* the sail " 86
Storm, such as *d* her under moonless heavens *Enoch Arden* 547
The horse he *d*, the boat he sold, " 609
thought Haunted and harass'd him, and *d* him forth, " 720
d The footstool from before him, and arose; *Aylmer's Field* 326
D in upon the student once or twice, " 462
and round me *d* In narrowing circles *Lucretius* 56
With that he *d* the knife into his side: " 275
tale of her That *d* her foes with slaughter *Princess, Pro.* 123
On glassy water *d* his cheek in lines; " i 116
Right on this we *d* and caught, " iv 188
And *d* us, last, to quite a solemn close— " *Con.* 17
We broke them on the land, we *d* them on the sea. *Third of Feb.* 30
and goodly sheep In haste they *d*, *Spar. of Iliad* 5
gold of the ruin'd woodlands *d* thro' the air. *Maud I* i 12
and she *d* them thro' the waste. *Geraint and E.* 100
and she *d* them thro' the wood. " 185
He *d* the dust against her veilless eyes: " 529
D his mail'd heel athwart the royal crown, *Balin and Balan* 540
Whom Pellam *d* away with holy heat. " 611
And *d* him into wastes and solitudes *Lancelot and E.* 252
Tell me, what *d* thee from the Table Round, *Holy Grail* 28
D me from all vainglories, rivalries, " 32
heapt in mounds and ridges all the sea *D* like a cataract, " 709
Seven days I *d* along the dreary deep, And with me *d* the moon and all the stars; " 808
His own thought *d* him like a goad. *Pass. of Arthur* 353
I flung him the letter that *d* me wild, *First Quarrel* 57
and *d* them, and smote them, and slew, *Def. of Lucknow* 71
D me and my good brothers home *Columbus* 134
D thro' the midst of the foe, *Heavy Brigade* 30
D it in wild disarray, " 60
D from out the mother's nest *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 27
I *d* the blade that had slain my husband *Bandit's Death* 34
and *d* the demon from Hawa-i-ee, *Kapiolani* 33
Drown her sacred blood doth *d* The fields, *Poland* 4
Whose muffled motions blindly *d* *In Mem.* xlix 15
d His heart in the grass mud-honey *Maud I* xvi 4
they should burst and *d* with deluging storms " *II* i 42
Might *d* all life in the eye,— " ii 61
A stone about his neck to *d* him in it. *Gareth and L.* 812
and then like vermin here *D* him, " 823
melody That *d's* the nearer echoes. *Lover's Tale* i 533
Not *d* thyself with flies *Ancient Sage* 268
Drowndid (drowned) Wheer the poor wench *d* hersen, *Spinster's S's.* 25
Drown'd (*See also* **Dhrownded, Drowndid**) I *d* the whoopings of the owl *St. S. Stylites* 33
part were *d* within the whirling brook: *Princess, Pro.* 47
the glens are *d* in azure gloom " iv 525
tall columns *d* In silken fluctuation " vi 354
Love clasp Grief lest both be *d*, *In Mem.* i 9
Was *d* in passing thro' the ford, " vi 39
And *d* in yonder living blue " cxv 7
In which all spleenful folly was *d*, *Maud I* iii 3
Would she laid *d* me in it, *Lancelot and E.* 1413
rest of her *D* in the gloom and horror *Lover's Tale* iv 63
such a vehemence that it *d* The feebler motion " 82
d in the deeps of a meaningless Past? *Vastness* 34
Drowning I brim with sorrow *d* song, *In Mem.* xix 12
Drowning (*continued*) fall the floods of heaven *d* the deep. *Holy Grail* 533
and the transient trouble of *d*— *Despair* 67
d old political common-sense! *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Thousands of voices *d* his own *Vastness* 6
Drowse Let not your prudence, dearest, *d*, *Princess* ii 339
heel against the pavement echoing, burst Their *d*; *Geraint and E.* 272
Drowsed Doubted, and *d*, nodded and slept, *Com. of Arthur* 427
ravine Which *d* in gloom, sold-darken'd *Death of Œnone* 76
Drowsing *See* **Death-drowsing**
Drowth (*See also* **Drouth**) Thro' the heat, the *d*, the dust, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 6
Drug (s) 'What *d* can make A wither'd palsy *Two Voices* 56
Drug (verb) *D* thy memories, lest thou learn it, *Locksley Hall* 77
D down the blindfold sense of wrong *In Mem.* lxxi 7
Druid Each was like a *D* rock; *Princess* iv 280
grove and altar of the *D* and Druidess, *Boadicea* 2
Druidess grove and altar of the Druid and *D*, " 2
Drum (*See also* **War-drum**) The murmurs of the *d* and fife *Talking Oak* 215
Thy voice is heard thro' rolling *d's* *Princess* iv 577
they clash'd their arms; the *d* Beat; " v 250
Now, to the roll of muffled *d's*, *Ode on Well.* 87
Bugles and *d's* in the darkness, *Def. of Lucknow* 76
Drunk (*See also* **Droonk, Row-droonk**) And *d* delight of battle with my peers, *Ulysses* 16
Ah, sweeter to be *d* with loss, *In Mem.* i 11
D even when he woo'd; *Marr. of Geraint* 442
Till, *d* with its own wine, and overfull *Lover's Tale* i 271
Were *d* into the inmost blue, " [illegible]
D in the largeness of the utterance Of Love; " 472
for my brain was *d* with the water, *Despair* 65
Drunkard Shaking a little like a *d's* hand, *Enoch Arden* 465
The *d's* football, laughing-stocks of Time, *Princess* iv 517
let the *d*, as he stretch'd from horse *Last Tournament* 459
Drunken (*See also* **Love-drunken**) Before I well have *d*, scarce can eat: *Geraint and E.* 602
Druv (drove) she *d* me to drink the moor, *North. Cobbler* 30
But the heat *d* hout i' my heyes *Owd Roë* 84
Dry (adj.) (*See also* **Dusty-dry**) Earth is *d* to the centre, *Nothing will Die* 20
the bearded grass Is *d* and dewless. *Miller's D.* 246
the silver tongue, Cold February loved, is *d*: *The Blackbird* 14
youth Keep *d* their light from tears; *Of old sat Freedom* 20
And moist and *d*, devising long, *Love thou thy land* 38
passion sweeping thro' me left me *d*, *Locksley Hall* 131
Full cold my greeting was and *d*; *The Letters* 13
Whose pious talk, when most his heart was *d*, *Sea Dreams* 186
I found, tho' crush'd to hard and *d*, *The Daisy* 97
Be near me when my faith is *d*, *In Mem.* i 9
But with long use her tears are *d*. " lxxviii 30
For underfoot the herb was *d*; " xcv 2
cells and chambers; all were fair and *d*; *Lancelot and E.* 407
and moist or *d*, Full-arm'd upon his charger *Pelleas and E.* 215
I never said 'on wi' the *d*,' *First Quarrel* 77
but thaw tha was iver sa *d*, *North. Cobbler* 9
And each was as *d* as a cricket, *V. of Maeldune* 50
Dry (verb) 'The sap *dries* up: the plant declines. *Two Voices* 268
If thou be'st Love, *d* up these tears *Lover's Tale* i 780
Dryad-like *D-l*, shall wear Alternate leaf *Talking Oak* 286
Dry-tongued the *d-t* laurels' pattering talk *Maud I* xviii 8
Dubb'd Said Arthur, when he *d* him knight; *Holy Grail* 137
Dubric To whom arrived, by *D* the high saint, *Com. of Arthur* 453
holy *D* spread his hands and spake, " 471
D said; but when they left the shrine " 476
For by the hands of *D*, the high saint, *Marr. of Geraint* 838
oft I talk'd with *D*, the high saint, *Geraint and E.* 805
Duck grew So witty that ye play'd at *d's* and drakes *Last Tournament* 344
Duct Before the little *d's* began *Two Voices* 325
Due (adj.) feud, with question unto whom 'twere *d*: *Œnone* 82
Up in one night and *d* to sudden sun: *Princess* iv 312
and *d* To languid limbs and sickness; " vi 376
one so saved was *d* All to the saver— *Lover's Tale* iv 270
Due (s) little *d's* of wheat, and wine and oil; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
clothes the father with a dearness not his *d*. *Locksley Hall* 91
So many years from his *d*.' *Lady Clare* 32

Due (s) (*continued*) what every woman counts her *d*, Love, *Princess* iii 244
but as frogs do their As *d's* of Nature. " v 204
Who give the Fiend himself his *d*, *To F. D. Maurice* 6
they take their yearly *d* Before their time? *In Mem.* xxix 15
And render human love his *d's*; " xxxvii 16
Which else were fruitless of their *d*, " xlv 14
lazy lover Who but claims her as his *d*? *Maud I* xx 11
and let the dark face have his *d*! *Def. of Lucknow* 60
Tho' a prophet should have his *d*, *Dead Prophet* 50

Dug (*See also* **New-dug**) falling prone he *d* His fingers into the wet earth, *Enoch Arden* 779
But iron *d* from central gloom, *In Mem.* cxxxi 21
Duglas load battles by the shore Of *D*; *Lancelot and E.* 290
Duke Bury the Great *D* With an empire's lamentation, *Ode on Well.* 1
Let us bury the Great *D* " 189
Truth-lover was our English *D*; *Lancelot and E.* 461
King, *d*, earl, Count, baron— *A Character* 7
Dull (adj.) the *d* Saw no divinity in grass, *Poet's Mind* 35
You never would hear it; your ears are so *d*; *Ulysses* 22
How *d* it is to pause, to make an end, *Enoch Arden* 655
And *d* the voyage was with long delays, *Aylmer's Field* 118
d and self-involved, Tall and erect, *Ode to Memory* 38
Dull (verb) *d* Those spirit-thrilling eyes *To J. S.* 30
'Weep, weeping *d's* the inward pain.' *Romney's R.* 126
burial mould Will *d* their comments! *In Mem.* xxii 16
Dull'd And *d* the murmur on thy lip, *Will Water.* 157
Duller something *d* than at first, *The Owl* i 3
Dumb (*See also* **Death-dumb**) And the far-off stream is *d*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 14
in a little while our lips are *d*. *Sir Galahad* 52
The streets are *d* with snow. *Window, No Answer* 10
Winds are loud and you are *d*, *In Mem.* xxiii 10
ran Thro' lands where not a leaf was *d*; " lxxvi 7
lo, thy deepest lays are *d* " *Com.* 106
D is that tower which spake so loud, *Maud II* v 100
Then I cannot be wholly *d*; *Lancelot and E.* 1154
and the dead, Oar'd by the *d*, went upward *Holy Grail* 301
one hath sung and all the *d* will sing. *Lover's Tale iv* 329
and cast her eyes down, and was *d*. " 339
I almost dread to find her, *d*!' " 341
'She is but *d*, because in her you see " 351
'Now all be *d*, and promise all of you *Dead Prophet* 13
D on the winter heath he lay. *Demeter and P.* 6
dazed and *d* With passing thro' *Balin and Balan* 437
Dumb'd the wholesome music of the wood Was *d* *V. of Maeldune* 25
O they to be *d* by the charm!—
Dune (*See also* **Sea-dune**) long low *d*, and lazy-plunging sea. *Last Tournament* 484
glory lights the hall, the *d*, the grass! *Locksley H., Sixty* 184
Dung round and round In *d* and nettles! *Pelleas and E.* 471
Dungeon histories Of battle, bold adventure, *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 98
In damp and dismal *d's* underground, *Lover's Tale* ii 149
airs of heaven After a *d's* closeness. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 198
rib-grated *d* of the holy human ghost, *Happy* 31
Dunghill Upon an ampler *d* trod, *Will Water.* 125
And Doubt is the lord of this *d* *Despair* 90
Duomo Of tower or *d*, sunny-sweet, *The Daisy* 40
Dupe Christ the bait to trap his *d* *Sea Dreams* 191
Dusk (s) Beam'd thro' the thicken'd cedar in the *d*. *Gardener's D.* 166
A troop of snowy doves athwart the *d*, *Princess iv* 168
And in the *d* of thee, the clock Beats out *In Mem.* ii 7
I sleep till *d* is dipt in gray; " lxvii 12
this flat lawn with *d* and bright; " lxxxix 2
shapes That haunt the *d*, with ermine capes " xcv 11
now the doubtful *d* reveal'd The knolls " 49
So till the *d* that follow'd evensong *Gareth and L.* 793
Till the points of the foam in the *d* came *Despair* 59
or seated in the *d* Of even, *Demeter and P.* 125
Dusk (verb) Little breezes *d* and shiver *L. of Shalott* i 11
Dusky-rafter'd The *d*-r many-cobweb'd hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 362
Dust (*See also* **Blossom-dust, Doost, Lotos-dust, Touch-wood-dust**) *tho' the faults were thick as* d *In vacant chambers,* *To the Queen* 18
right ear, that is fill'd with *d*, Hears little *Two Voices* 116
soil'd with noble *d*, he hears His country's war-song " 152
A *d* of systems and of creeds. " 207

Dust (*continued*) Two handfuls of white *d*, shut in an urn of brass! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
I knew your brother: his mute *d* I honour *To J. S.* 29
Lie still, dry *d*, secure of change. " 76
parch'd with *d*; Or, clotted into points *M. d'Arthur* 218
The pillar'd *d* of sounding sycamores, *Audley Court* 16
My one Oase in the *d* and drouth Of city life! *Edwin Morris* 3
For in the *d* and drouth of London Life " 143
you may serve a shrine about my *d*, *St. S. Stylites* 195
With antlers and with *d*; *Talking Oak* 184
dead, become Mere highway *d*? *Love and Duty* 11
And vex the unhappy *d* thou wouldst not save. *Come not, when, etc.* 4
Is a clot of warmer *d*, *Vision of Sin* 113
Are but *d* that rises up, (repeat) " 133, 169
D are our frames; and, giddes *d*, *Aylmer's Field* 1
scrapings from a dozen years Of *d* and deskwork: *Sea Dreams* 78
Have fretted all to *d* and bitterness.' *Princess vi* 264
Till public wrong be crumbled into *d*, *Ode on Well.* 187
Ashes to ashes, *d* to *d*; " 270
if the wages of Virtue be *d*, " 8 ages 6
Thou wilt not leave us in the *d*: *In Mem., Pro.* 9
The *d* of him I shall not see " xxii 19
Ye never knew the sacred *d* " xxv 22
And *d* and ashes all that is; " [illegible] 4
Man dies: nor is there hope in *d*:' " [illegible]
sow The *d* of continents to be; " 12
And Time, a maniac scattering *d*, " [illegible]
grope, And gather *d* and chaff, " lv 18
Be blown about the desert *d*, " lvi 19
we talk'd Of men and minds, the *d* of change, " lxxx 10
To stir a little *d* of praise. " lxxx 12
And dropt the *d* on fearless eyes; " lxxx 1
The *d* and din and steam of town: " lxxxix 8
Our father's *d* is left alone " cxiv 5
The life re-orient out of *d*, " cxxvi 6
That we may lift from out of *d* A voice " cxxxi 5
who knows? we are ashes and *d*. *Maud I* i 32
Spice his fair banquet with the *d* of death? " xviii 56
My *d* would hear her and beat, " xxii 71
That sting each other here in the *d*; " *II* i 47
And my heart is a handful of *d*, " v 3
he will lift us from the *d*. *Com. of Arthur* 191
who swept the *d* of ruin'd Rome *Gareth and L.* 135
turning round she saw *D*, and the points of lances *Geraint and E.* 149
held Her finger up, and pointed to the *d*. " 453
He drove the *d* against her veilless eyes: " 529
Or pinch a murderous *d* into her drink, *Merlin and V.* 610
in the *d* of half-forgotten kings, *Lancelot and E.* 1378
Fell into *d*, and I was left alone, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 389, 400, 419
she, too, Fell into *d* and nothing, " 397
Fell into *d*, and disappear'd, " 436
And touch it, it will crumble into *d*.' " 439
whirl the *d* of harlots round and round *Pelleas and E.* 179
be knew the Prince tho' marr'd with *d*, *Guinevere* 36
I saw One lying in the *d* at Almesbury, *Pass. of Arthur* 77
parch'd with *d*; Or, clotted into points " 86
heart of Hope Fell into *d*, and crumbled *Lover's Tale* i 95
Down in the dreadful *d* that once was man, *D*, " ii 67
Raving of dead men's *d* and beating hearts. " 149
D to *d*—low down—let us hide! *Rizpah* 37
Thro' the heat, the drouth, the *d*, the glare, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 6
The guess of a worm in the *d* *Despair* 30
And changed her into *d*. *Ancient Sage* 162
Her *d* is greening in your leaf, " 165
and burns the feet would trample it to *d*. *The Flight* 68
and they crumble into *d*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 72
Only '*d* to *d*' for me that sicken " 149
D in wholesome old-world *d* " 150
she swept The *d* of earth from her knee. *Dead Prophet* 32
may roll with the *d* of a vanish'd race. *Vastness* 2
Stampt into *d*—tremulous, all awry, *Romney's R.* 113
The *d* send up a steam of human blood, *St. Telemachus* 53
d of the rose-petal belongs to the heart *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 9
Dusty-dry all but yester-eve was *d-d*. *Lucretius* 32
Dusty-white The river-bed was *d-w*; *Mariana in the S.* 54

Dutch sometimes a *D* love For tulips; *Gardener's D.* 192
Duty for a man may fail in *d* twice, *M. d'Arthur* 129
I must be taught my *d*, and by you! *Dora* 97
and *D* loved of Love— *Love and Duty* 46
centred in the sphere Of common *duties*, *Ulysses* 40
Go to him: it is thy *d*: kiss him: *Locksley Hall* 52
To all *duties* of her rank: *L. of Burleigh* 72
Like one who does his *d* by his own, *Enoch Arden* 333
Swerve from her *d* to herself and us— *Aylmer's Field* 304
As having fail'd in *d* to him, *Lucretius* 278
Thy *d*? What is *d*? Fare thee well!' " 281
O hard, when love and *d* clash! *Princess ii* 293
My brother! it was *d* spoke, not I, " 308
she replied, her *d* was to speak, And *d d*, clear of consequences. " *iii* 151
day fled on thro' all Its range of *duties* " 177
they That love their voices more than *d*, " *iv* 512
Some sense of *d*, something of a faith, " *Con.* 54
Till one that sought but *D's* iron crown *Ode on Well.* 122
path of *d* was the way to glory: (repeat) " 202, 210
find the toppling crags of *D* scaled " 215
The path of *d* be the way to glory: " 224
I done moy *d* boy 'um, (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.* 12, 24
I done moy *d* by Squoire an' I done moy *d* " 56
As it were a *d* done to the tomb, " *Maud I xix* 49
I charge thee, on thy *d* as a wife, *Geraint and E.* 16
It was my *d* to have loved the highest: *Guinevere* 657
for a man may fail in *d* twice, *Pass. of Arthur* 297
I have only done my *d* as a man is bound to do: *The Revenge* 102
Dwarf (s) *D's* of the gymnasium, fail so far *Princess iii* 279
after seen The *d's* of presage: " *iv* 447
there rode Full slowly by a knight, lady, and *d*;
Whereof the *d* lag'd latest, *Marr. of Geraint* 187
sent Her maiden to demand it of the *d*; " 193
my faith, thou shalt not,' cried the *d*; " 198
Made sharply to the *d*, and ask'd it of him,' " 204
His *d*, a vicious under-shapen thing, " 412
thou thyself, with damsel and with *d*, " 581
Selfish, strange! What *d's* are men! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 100
for all but a *d* was he, *The Wreck* 12
Dwarf (verb) *d's* the petty love of one to one. *Merlin and V.* 492
Dwarf'd rise or sink Together, *d* or godlike, *Princess vii* 200
How *d* a growth of cold and night, *In Mem. lxi* 7
their ever-rising life has *d* Or lost *The Ring* 163
Dwarf-elm like an old *d-s* That turns its back *Pelleas and E.* 543
Dwarf-like among the rest A *d-l* Cato cower'd. *Princess vii* 126
Dwell Where she would ever wish to *d*, *Supp. Confessions* 54
Life and Thought Here no longer *d*; *Deserted House* 18
His light upon the letter *d's*, *Miller's D.* 189
May those kind eyes for ever *d*! " 220
Wherein at ease for aye to *d*. *Palace of Art* 2
My Gods, with whom I *d*! " 196
others in Elysian valleys *d*, *Lotos-Eaters C. S.* 124
'It comforts me in this one thought to *d*, *D. of F. Women* 233
that thou may'st warble, eat and *d*. *The Blackbird* 1
And *d's* in heaven half the night. *To J. S.* 52
would *d* One earnest, earnest moment *Love and Duty* 36
To *d* in presence of immortal youth, *Tithonus* 21
d's A perfect form in perfect rest. *Day-Dm., Sleep B.*, 23
Where the wealthy nobles *d*.' *L. of Burleigh* 24
D with these, and lose Convention, *Princess ii* 85
pretty home, the home where mother *d's*? *City Child* 2
there—there—they *d* no more. *Boadicea* 63
But more of reverence in us *d*; *In Mem., Pro.* 26
the vigour, bold to *d* On doubts that drive " *xcv* 29
And *d's* not in the light alone, " *xcvi* 20
She *d's* on him with faithful eyes, " *xcvii* 35
But in my spirit will I *d*, " *cxviii* 9
So dark a mind within me *d's*, *Maud I xv* 1
wastes where footless fancies *d* " *xviii* 69
for she *d's* Down in a deep; calm, *Com. of Arthur* 291
I *d* Savage among the savage woods, *Balin and Balan* 485
'She *d's* among the woods' he said " 614
and in me there *d's* No greatness, *Lancelot and E.* 449
As when we *d* upon a word we know, " 1027

Dwell (*continued*) Why did the King *d* on my name to me? *Lancelot and E.* 1402
I must not *d* on that defeat of fame. *Guinevere* 628
d with you; Wear black and white, " 676
Love *d's* not in lip-depths. *Lover's Tale i* 466
Shakespeare's bland and universal eye *D's* pleased, *To W. C. Macready* 14
thou should'st *d* For nine white moons *Demeter and P.* 120
thou shalt *d* the whole bright year with me, " 139
noble Doric *d's* forlorn, *Happy* 10
Dweller some dark *d* by the coco-palm *Prog. of Spring* 68
Dwelleth The clear-voiced mavis *d*, *Claribel* 16
Dwelling *D* amid these yellowing bowers: *A spirit haunts* 2
d on his boundless love, *Marr. of Geraint* 63
Her fancy *d* in this dusky hall: " 802
thus he spake, his eye, *d* on mine, *Holy Grail* 485
their eyes are dim With *d* on the light *Lover's Tale i* 492
Unto the *d* she must away. *Ode to Memory* 79
Philip's *d* fronted on the street, *Enoch Arden* 731
How mend the *d's*, of the poor; *To F. D. Maurice* 38
With one great *d* in the middle of it; *Holy Grail* 574
This is a charmed *d* which I hold;' *Lover's Tale i* 114
the sweet *d* of her eyes Upon me *Sisters (E. and E.)* 105
who sack'd My *d*, seized upon my papers, *Columbus* 130
and the *d* broke into flame; *V. of Maeldune* 32
Old Empires, *d's* of the kings of men; *Prog. of Spring* 90
climb to the *d* of Peoli the Goddess! *Kapiolani* 23
Dwelling-place So unproportion'd to the *d-p.*) *Lover's Tale i* 187
Dwelt The fable of the city where we *d*. *Gardener's D.* 6
But the full day *d* on her brows, " 136
keep me from that Eden where she *d*. " 191
May not be *d* on by the common day. " 271
And *d* a moment on his kindly face, *Enoch Arden* 326
Ev'n as she *d* upon his latest words, " 454
Her hand *d* lingeringly on the latch, " 519
D with eternal summer, ill-content. " 562
best and brightest, when they *d* on hers, *Aylmer's Field* 69
But when I *d* upon your old alliance, *Princess iii* 139
There *d* an iron nature in the grain: " *vi* 50
mournful twilight mellowing, *d* Full on the child; " 191
A doubtful smile *d* like a clouded moon " 270
the dew *D* in her eyes, " *vii* 136
There they *d* and there they rioted; *Boadicea* 63
I past To see the rooms in which he *d*. *In Mem. lxxxvii* 16
These two—they *d* with eye on eye, " *xcvii* 9
Methought I *d* within a hall, " *ciii* 5
From which he sallies, and wherein he *d*. *Balin and Balan* 132
they *d* Deep-tranced on hers, " 277
'Brother, I *d* a day in Pellam's hall: " 605
Lifted her eyes, and they *d* languidly On Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 84
and *d* among the woods By the great river " 277
His own far blood, which *d* at Camelot; " 803
Yet larger thro' his leanness, *d* upon her, " 835
So *d* the father on her face, " 1030
happy as when we *d* among the woods, " 1036
I saw That man had once *d* there; *Holy Grail* 430
shot A rose-red sparkle to the city, and there *D*, " 531
D with them, till in time their Abbess died. *Guinevere* 662
to those With whom he *d*, new faces, *Pass. of Arthur* 5
fragments of forgotten peoples *d*, " 84
Who hath but *d* beneath one roof with me. " 156
And heaven pass too, *d* on my heaven, *Lover's Tale i* 72
the sudden wail his lady made *D* in his fancy: " [illegible]
he *d* and whence he roll'd himself *Tiresias* [illegible]
while we *d* Together in this valley— *Death of Œnone* 29
Love and Justice came and *d* therein; (repeat) *Akbar's Dream* 181, 194
Dwindle Thou shalt wax and he shall *d*, *Boadicea* 40
Science grows and Beauty *d's*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 246
Dwindled *d* down to some odd games In some odd nooks *The Epic* 8
[redacted] *See* **Daily-Dwindling**
Dyed walls of my cell were *d* With rosy colours leaping *Holy Grail* 119
splash'd and *d* The strong White Horse " 311
Dyeing blood spirted upon the scarf, *D* it; *Marr. of Geraint* 209
Dyflen Shaping their way toward *D* again, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 98

Dying (*See also* **Slowly-dying**) I *would* be *d* evermore, *Eleanore* 143
So *d* ever, *Two Voices* 154
Then *d* of a mortal stroke, *Fatima* 42
Die, *d* clasp'd in his embrace. *May Queen* 21
They say he's *d* all for love, *Edward Gray* 16
When Ellen Adair was *d* for me, *The Captain* 55
as they lay *d*, Did they smile on him. *Princess* i 8
foretold, *D*, that none of all our blood " 78
He, *d* lately, left her, as I hear, " iv 6, 12
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, *d*, *d*, *d*. (repeat) " 18
And answer, echoes, answer, *d*, *d*, *d*. *In Mem.* viii 24
Or *d*, there at least may die. " cvi 3
The year is *d* in the night; *Maud I* xix 21
I felt she was slowly *d* Vext with lawyers " 29
D abroad and it seems apart " *II* ii 67
When he lay *d* there, " iv 48
There is some one *d* or dead, *Balin and Balan* 314
d, gleam'd on rocks Roof-pendent, sharp; *Lancelot and E.* 179
laughter *d* down as the great knight Approach'd *Holy Grail* 768
methought I spied A *d* fire of madness *Pelleas and E.* 385
'And oft in *d* cried upon your name,' *Pass. of Arthur* 117
Moans of the *d*, and voices of the dead. *Lover's Tale* i 218
d thus, Crown'd with her highest act *The Revenge* 96
And the lion there lay *d*, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 16
D so English thou wouldst have her flag *Def. of Lucknow* 17
Death to the *d*, and wounds to the wounded, " 88
women in travail among the *d* and dead, " *Despair* 75
glory and shame *d* out for ever *Locksley H., Sixty* 128
and *d* while they shout her name. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 35
D, 'Unspeakable' he wrote 'Their kindness,' *The Ring* 178
but then A kinsman, *d*, summon'd me to Rome— " 222
And *d* rose, and rear'd her arms, " 287
I sat beside her *d*, and she gasp't: *Forlorn* 58
You that know you're *d* . . . *Merlin and the G.* 8
I am Merlin, And *I* am *d*,
worn-out Reason *d* in her house May leave the windows *Romney's R.* 145
I am *d* now Pierced by a poison'd dart. *Death of Œnone* 33
D in childbirth of dead sons. *Akbar's Dream* 12
Dyke Adown the crystal *d's* at Camelot *Geraint and E.* 470
Ah little rat that borest in the *d* *Merlin and V.* 112
From wall to *d* he stept, he stood, *Achilles over the T.* 15
Three from the *d* he sent his mighty shout, " 30
Dynamite if *d* and revolver leave you courage *Locksley H., Sixty* 107

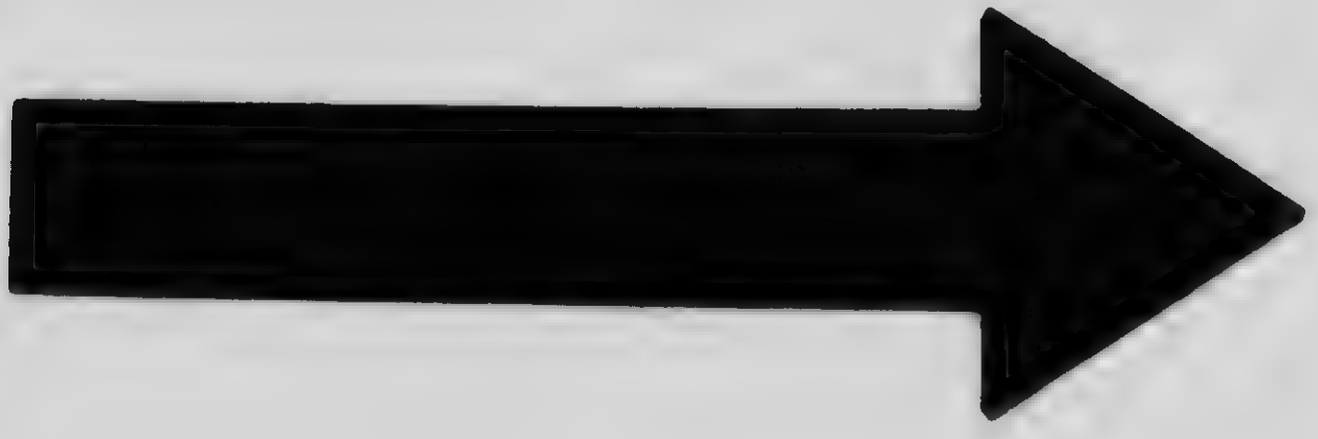
E

Each *E* month is various to present the world *Two Voices* 74
E morn my sleep was broken thro' *Miller's D.* 39
And steal you from *e* other! *Aylmer's Field* 707
Who hate *e* other for a song, *Lit. Squabbles* 5
scarce could hear *e* other speak for noise Of clocks and chimes, *Princess* i 215
with *e* light air On our mail'd heads: " v 244
while *e* ear was prick'd to attend A tempest, " vi 280
and *e* base, To left and right, " 353
Christmas bells from hill to hill Answer *e* other in the mist. *In Mem.* xxviii 4
E voice four changes on the wind, " 9
and prey By *e* cold hearth, " xxviii 18
That will not yield *e* other way, " cii 20
and join'd *E* office of the social hour " cxi 14
Where *e* man walks with his head in a cloud of poisonous flies. *Maud I* iv 54
hiss'd *e* at other's ear What shall not be recorded— *Geraint and E.* 634
With *e* chest lock'd and padlock'd thirty-fold, *Merlin and V.* 655
the knights, Glorying in *e* new glory, *Last Tournament* 336
Do *e* low office of your holy house; *Guinevere* 682
How like *e* other was the birth of *e*! *Lover's Tale* i 197
E way from verge to verge a Holy Land, " 337
No sisters ever prized *e* other more. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 43
Sway'd by *e* Love, and swaying to *e* Love, *Prin. Beatrice* 19
birds that circle round the tower Are cheeping to *e* other *The Ring* 86

'Ead (head) bummin' away like a bussard-clock over my 'e, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
Break me a bit o' the ash for his 'e *N. S.* 41
clean as a flower fro' 'e to feeät: *North. Cobbler* 44
'When theer's naw 'e to a 'Ouse *Village Wife* 17
but 'e niver not lift oop 'is 'e: " 88
fever 'ed baäked Jinny's 'e as bald as one o' them beggs, 102
wi' a bran-new 'e o' the Queän, *Spinster's S's.* 76
an' the mark o' 'is 'e o' the chairs! " 100
an' the Freeä Traäde runn'd 'i my 'e, *Owd Roä* 54
an' clemm'd owd Roä by the 'e, " 60
Eager and arose *E* to bring them down, *Knock Arden* 872
e eyes, that still Took joyful note of all things joyful, *Aylmer's Field* 66
But Edith's *e* fancy hurried with him " 208
rising race were half as *e* for the light. *Locksley H., Sixty* 228
they lifted up Their *e* faces, wondering at the strength, *Merlin and V.* 133
But *e* to follow, I saw, *Merlin and the G.* 101
Eager-hearted *E-h* as a boy when first he leaves his father's field, *Locksley Hall* 112
Eagerness in his heat and *e* Trembled and quiver'd, *Pelleas and E.* 283
Eagle (*See also* **Blood-eagle, Beagle**) Half-buried in the *E's* down, *Palace of Art* 122
Shall *e's* not be *e's*? wrens be wrens? *Golden Year* 37
wonder of the *e* were the less, But he not less the *e*. " 39
Unclasp'd the wedded *e's* of her belt, *Godiva* 43
An *e* clang an *e* to the sphere, *Princess* iii 106
a poising *e*, burns Above the unseen morrow:' " iv 83
A train of dames: by axe and *e* sat, " vii 128
Lean-headed *E's* yelp alone, " 211
Till o'er the hills her *e's* flew *Ode on Well.* 113
Again their ravening *e* rose In anger, " 119
Must their ever-ravening *e's* beak and talon *Boadicea* 11
Tho' the Roman *e* shadow thee, " 39
Or *e's* wing, or insect's eye; *In Mem.* cxxiv 6
Roman legions here again, And Cæsar's *e*: *Com. of Arthur* 35
For this an *E*, a royal *E*, *Gareth and L.* 44
an *E* rising or, the Sun In dexter chief; *Merlin and V.* 475
and started thro' mid air Bearing an *e's* nest: *Last Tournament* 15
Follow'd a rush of *e's* wings, " 417
They rose to where their sovran *e* sails, *Montenegro* 1
Left for the white-tail'd *e* to tear it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 107
rose as it were on the wings of an *e* *The Wreck* 69
That young *e* of the West To forage for herself *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 28
Eagle-borne 'Peace to thine *e-b* Dead nestling, *Last Tournament* 33
Eagle-circle sweep In ever-highering *e-c's* *Gareth and L.* 21
Eagle-like *e-l* Stoop at thy will on Lancelot *Balin and Balan* 535
Eagle-owl Round as the red eye of an *E-o*, *Gareth and L.* 799
Eagle-peak I stared from every *e-p*, *Demeter and P.* 68
Eaglet Foster'd the callow *e*— *Œnone* 212
Ear (organ of hearing) (*See also* **Captain's-ear, [illegible] stunning**) Pour round mine *e's* the livelong bleat *Ode to Memory* 65
You never would hear it; your *e's* are so dull; *Poet's Mind* 35
at first to the *e* The warble was low, *Dying Swan* 23
With dinning sound my *e's* are rife, *Eleanore* 135
The right *e*, that is fill'd with dust, *Two Voices* 116
His country's war-song thrill his *e's*: " 153
A second voice was at mine *e*, " 427
the jewel That trembles in her *e*: *Miller's D.* 172
drawing nigh Half-whisper'd in his *e*, *Œnone* 186
a sound Rings ever in her *e's* of armed men. " 205
Or hollowing one hand against his *e*, *Palace of Art* 100
Like Herod, when the shout was in his *e's*, " 219
music in his *e's* his beating heart did make. *Lotos-Eaters* 36
a clear under-tone Thrill'd thro' mine *e's* *D. of F. Women* 82
horse That hears the corn-bin open, prick'd my *e's*; *The Epic* 45
murmuring at his *e* 'Quick, Quick! *M. d'Arthur* 179
Rings in mine *e's*. The steed forgot to graze, *Gardener's D.* 85
my *e's* could hear Her lightest breath; *Edwin Morris* 64
pits of fire, that still Sing in mine *e's*. *St. S. Stylites* 185
(And hear me with thine *e's*,) *Talking Oak* 82

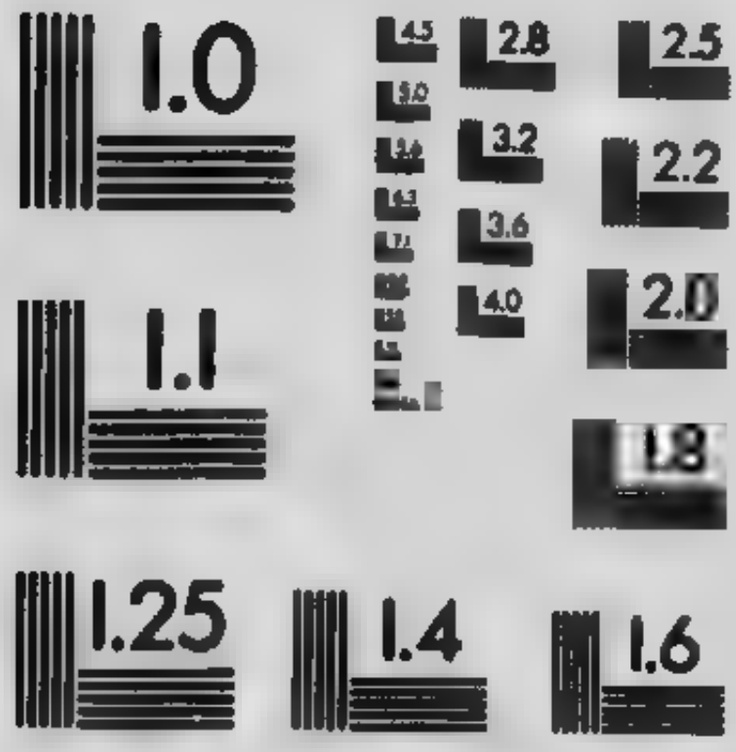
Ear (organ of hearing) (*continued*) If the sense is hard — *Love and Duty* 52
To alien *e's*, — *Locksley Hall* 81
song from out the distance in the ringing of thine *e's*; — *Godiva* 25
Then fillip'd at the diamond in her *e*; — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 24
And whisper'd voices at his *e*. — *L. of Burleigh* 1
In her *e* he whispers gaily, — *Enoch Arden* 352
Worried his passive *e* with petty wrongs — " 515
a whisper on her *e*, She knew not what; — " 613
Likewise, in the ringing of his *e's*, — *The Brook* 134
Twinkled the innumerable *e* and tail. — *Aylmer's Field* 201
Call'd all her vital spirits into each *e* — " 342
And foam'd away his heart at Averill's *e*: — " 666
His message ringing in thine *e's*, — " 696
won mysterious way Thro' the seal'd *e* — *Sea Dreams* 209
True Devils with no *e*, they howl in tune — *Lucretius* 147
Or lend an *e* to Plato where he says, — *Princess* i 57
twinn'd as horse's *e* and eye, — " 134
my very *e's* were hot To hear them: — " ii 113
no livelier than the dame That whisper'd 'Asses' *e's*,' — " iv 51
To dying *e's*, when unto dying eyes — " 65
we should cram our *e's* with wool And so pass by: — " 265
at mine *e* Bubbled the nightingale and heeded not, — " v 15
Each hissing in his neighbour's *e*; — " 241
infuse my tale of love In the old king's *e's*, — " vi 280
while each *e* was prick'd to attend A trumpet, — *Ode on Well.* 267
the Dead March wails in the people's *e's*: — *High. Pantheism* 17
And the *e* of man cannot hear, — *In Mem.* xxiv 8
But I should turn mine *e's* and hear — " xxxviii 12
Not all ungrateful to thine *e*. — " lvii 9
Yet in these *e's*, till hearing dies, — " lxxxv 18
Till on mine *e* this message falls, — " lxxxvii 30
A willing *e* We lent him. — " lxxxix 22
heart and *e* were fed To hear him, — *Con.* 53
words of life Breath'd in her *e*. — *Maud I* i 42
centre-bits Grind on the wakeful *e* — " x 22
(Look at it) pricking a cockney *e*. — " 42
Whose *e* is cramm'd with his cotton, — " 51
With the evil tongue and the evil *e*, — " xx 30
hope to win her With his chirrup at her *e*. — " *II* i 35
It will ring in my heart and my *e's*, till I die. — " ii 47
An old song vexes my *e*; — *Coming of Arthur* 323
Modred laid his *e* beside the doors, — *Gareth and L.* 19
weary her *e's* with one continuous prayer, — " 312
and the sound was good to Gareth's *e*. — " 322
felt his young heart hammering in his *e's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 150
He sow'd a slander in the common *e*, — *Geraint and E.* 113
she *could* speak whom his own *e* had heard — " 193
prick'd their light *e's*, and felt Her low firm voice — " 429
And *e's* to hear you even in his dreams.' — " 148
a heavily-galloping hoof Smote on her *e*, — " 634
hiss'd each at other's *e* What shall not be recorded— — " 740
tho' mine own *e's* heard you yesternorn — " 808
in the King's own *e* Speak what has chanced; — *Balin and Balan* 415
Then hand at *e*, and hearkening from what side — " 531
Woods have tongues, As walls have *e's*: — *Merlin and V.* 143
And sowing one ill hint from *e* to *e*, — " 426
That glorious roundel echoing in our *e's*, — *Lancelot and E.* 724
All *e's* were prick'd at once, — " 780
Her father's latest word humm'd in her *e*, — " 897
till the *e* Wearies to hear it, — " 941
the world, the World, All *e* and eye; — " 942
a stupid heart To interpret *e* and eye, — *Holy Grail* 383
An I took both *e* and eye; — " 864
by mine eyes and by mine *e's* I swear, — *Last Tournament* 58
From *e* to *e* with dogwhip weals, — " 116
'A sound is in his *e's*'? — " 152
trumpet sounded as in a dream To *e's* but half-awaked. — " 273
one of thy long asses' *e's*, — *Guinevere* 21
Modred still in green, all *e* and eye, — " 315
To vex an *e* too sad to listen to me, — *Pass. of Arthur* 32
and past his *e* Went shrilling, 'Hollow, — " 317
murmuring at his *e*, 'Quick, Quick! — *Lover's Tale* i 22
I come, great Mistress of the *e* and eye: — " 576
drop by drop, upon my *e* Fell; — " 731

Ear (organ of hearing) (*continued*) And thro' the hasty notice of the *e* — *Lover's Tale* i 615
address'd More to the inward than the outward *e*, — " iv 3
marriage-bells, echoing in *e* and heart— — " 79
A cruellier reason than a crazy *e*, — " 291
Flying by each fine *e*, an Eastern gauze — *The Revenge* 54
we shook 'em off as a dog that shakes his *e's* — *Village Wife* 67
But Charlie 'e sets back 'is *e's*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 97
pibroch of Europe is ringing again in our *e's*! — *Tiresias* 181
lyre Is ever sounding in heroic *e's* Heroic hymns, — *Politics* 7
Nor lend an *e* to random cries, — *St. Telemachus* 26
at his *e* he heard a whisper 'Rome' — *Akbar's Dream* 187
But Death had *e's* and eyes; — *D. of the Duke of C.* 10
The toll of funeral in an Angel *e* — *Princess* v 237
Ear (as of corn) Bows all its *e's* before the roaring East; — " vi 2
And pluck'd the ripen'd *e's*, — *In Mem.* lxxxi 4
For now is love mature in *e*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 12
some scatter'd *e's*, Some *e's* for Christ — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
'Ear (hear) Doesn't thou 'e my 'eren's legs, — " 2
that's what I 'e's 'em say. — " 6
wot then wot—let man 'e mysen speak. — " 59
that's what I 'e's 'im say— — *Village Wife* 45
But I 'e's na 'e'd gie fur a howry owl book — *Spinster's S's* 18
An' I liked to 'e it I did, — " 21
ye knawed it wur pleasant to 'e, — " 53
so as all that I 'e's be true; — *Owd Roa* 8
wait till tha 'e's it be strikin' the hour. — " 91
thaw I didn't hardly think so 'e'd 'e, — " 106
an' I 'e's 'em yit; — *Church-warden, etc.* 37
An' Parson 'e 'e's on it all, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 18
'Eard (heard) An 'e 'um a bummin' away — " 30
Theer war a boggle in it, I often 'e 'um mysen; — *North. Cobbler* 17
Most like a bittern-bump, fur I 'e 'um about — *Village Wife* 98
an' about, — *Spinster's S's.* 60
we 'e 'im a-mountin' oop 'igher an' 'igher, — " 115
An' nawbody 'e on 'er sin, — *Owd Roa* 19
Ye niver 'e Steevie swear — " 63
I 'e 'er a maukin' 'er moan, — " 93
we cou'dn't ha' 'e tha call, — " 109
tummled up stairs, fur I 'e 'im, — *The Sisters* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
as soon as 'e 'e 'is mame, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 7
An' I 'e the bricks an' the baulks — *Godiva* 13
Earl (*See also* **Yarl**) O the *E* was fair to see' — " 44
(repeat) — *Lady Clare* 25
The daughter of a hundred *E's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 35
that grim *E*, who ruled In Coventry: — " 295
eagles of her belt, The grim *E's* gift; — " 307
'The old *E's* daughter died at my breast; — " 309
Wherein were bandit *e's*, and caitiff knights, — " 384
There musing sat the hoary-headed *E*, — " 402
Then sigh'd and smiled the hoary-headed *E*, — " 514
But none spake word except the hoary *E*: — " 760
while the Prince and *E* Yet spoke together, — *Geraint and E.* 225
Then suddenly address'd the hoary *E*: 'Fair Host — " 235
and *E*, I pray your courtesy; — " 287
So spake the kindly-hearted *E*, — " 355
'*E*, entreat her by my love, — " 360
fetch Fresh victual for these mowers of our *E*; — " 381
And into no *E's* palace will I go. — " 438
And feast with these in honour of their *E*; — " 477
'*E*, if you love me as in former years, — " 527
bow'd the all-amorous *E*, — " 577
thought she heard the wild *E* at the door, — " 651
To the waste earldom of another *e*, — " 712
Fled all the boon companions of the *E*, — " 794
Rode on a mission to the ban lit *E*; — " 806
And their own *E*, and their own souls, — *Lancelot and E.* 464
the huge *E* cried out upon her talk, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 2
Then strode the brute *E* up and down his hall, — " 53
I knew this *E*, when I myself Was half a bandit — " 123
the huge *E* lay slain within his hall. — *Aethelstan King, Lord among E's,*
King, duke, *e*, Count, baron— — *Seven strong E's of the army of Anlaf*
E's that were lured by the Hunger



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Earldom From mine own *e* foully ousted me; *Marr. of Geraint* 459
Thou shalt give back their *e* to thy kin. " 585
'This noble prince who won our *e* back, " 619
Because we have our *e* back again. " 701
To the waste *e* of another earl, *Geraint and E.* 438
ye shall share my *e* with me, girl, " 626

Earlier (*See also* **Season-earlier**) I will turn that *e* page. *Locksley Hall* 107
Break, happy land, into *e* flowers! *W. to Alexandra* 10
But that was in her *e* maidenhood, *Holy Grail* 73

Earliest Because they are the *e* of the year). *Ode to Memory* 27
The *e* pipe of half-awaken'd birds *Princess iv* 50
like a guilty thing I creep At *e* morning to the door. *In Mem. vii* 8
With one that was his *e* mate; " *lxiv* 24
The roofs, that heard our *e* cry, " *cii* 3
she placed where morning's *e* ray Might strike it, *Lancelot and E.* 5
So what was *e* mine in *e* life, *Lover's Tale i* 247
nor tell Of this our *e*, our closest-drawn, " 278
with *e* violets And lavish carol of clear-throated larks " 282
first gray streak of *e* summer-dawn, *Ancient Sage* 220
A soul that, watch'd from *e* youth, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 25

Early (*See also* **Rathe**) gaze On the prime labour of thine *e* days: *Ode to Memory* 94
Make thy grass hoar with *e* rime. *Two Voices* 66
love dispell'd the fear That I should die an *e* death: *Miller's D.* 90
His *e* rage Had force to make me rhyme in youth, " 192
Whole weeks and months, and *e* and late, *The Sisters* 10
In the *e e* morning the summer sun 'ill shine, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 22
And once I ask'd him of his *e* life, *Edwin Morris* 23
leave me here a little, while as yet 'tis *e* morn: *Locksley Hall* 1
Faint as a figure seen in a trance, *Enoch Arden* 357
mate had seen at *e* dawn Across as a break " 631
a rough piece Of *e* rigid colour, *Aylmer's Field* 281
Some pleasure from thine *e* years. *In Mem. iv* 10
e light Shall glimmer on the dewy decks. " *ix* 11
Her *e* Heaven, her happy views; " *xxxiii* 6
to him she sings Of *e* faith and plighted vows; " *xcvii* 30
A light-blue lane of *e* dawn, And think of *e* days and thee, " *cxix* 7
Half in dreams I sorrow after The delight of *e* skies; *Maud II iv* 25
Enid, my *e* and my only love, *Geraint and E.* 307
soul twines and mingles with the growths Of vigorous *e* days, *Lover's Tale i* 133
I was then in *e* boyhood, Edith but a child of six— *Locksley H., Sixty* 258
When over the valley, In *e* summers, *Merlin and the G.* 18

Early-silvering Thus over Enoch's *e-s* head *Enoch Arden* 622

Earn (*See also* **Addle**) *E* well the thrifty months, *Love thou thy land* 95
lease Of life, shalt *e* no more; *Will Water.* 244
metaphysics! read and *e* our prize, *Princess iii* 300
popular name such manhood *e's*, *Merlin and V.* 787
child Should *e* from both the praise of heroism, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 251

Earn'd Thus *e* a scanty living for himself: *Enoch Arden* 818
Has *e* himself the name of sparrow-hawk. *Marr. of Geraint* 492
'Have I not *e* my cake in baking of it? *Gareth and L.* 575

Earnest (adj.) (*See also* **Too-earnest**) all, they said, as *e* as the close? *Princess, Con.* 21
her full and *e* eye Over her snow-cold breast *Œnone* 141
dwell One *e*, *e* moment upon mine, *Love and Duty* 37

Earnest (seriousness) words were half in *e*, half in jest,) *Gardener's D.* 23
take it—*e* wed with sport, *Day-Dm., Ep.* 11
jest and *e* working side by side, *Princess iv* 563
By these in *e* those in mockery call'd *Last Tournament* 135

Earnest (pledge) *e* of the things that they shall do: *Locksley Hall* 118
Are *e* that he loves her yet, *In Mem. xcvii* 15
blood Hath *e* in it of far springs to be. *Merlin and V.* 557

Earning save all *e's* to the uttermost *Enoch Arden* 86

Ear-stunning *e-s* hail of Arès crash Along the sounding walls *Tiresias* 96

Earth *O you that hold A nobler office upon e Than arms,* *To the Queen* 2
E is dry to the centre, *Nothing will Die* 20
The old *e* Had a birth, *All Things will Die* 37
And the old *e* must die. " 41
in her first sleep *e* breathes stilly: *Leonine Eleg.* 7
And Thou and peace to *e* were born. *Supp. Confessions* 26
whene'er *E* goes to *e*, with grief, " 38

Earth (*continued*) Hating to wander out on *e*, *Supp. Confessions* 57
To the *e*—until the ice would melt " 81
Breathed low around the rolling *e* *The Winds, etc.* 3
star The black *e* with brilliance rare. *Ode to Memory* 20
sure she deem'd no mist of *e* could dull " 38
Over the dark dewy *e* forlorn, " 69
Over its grave i' the *e* so chilly; (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 10, 22
And said the *e* was beautiful. *A Character* 12
spirit of man, Making *e* wonder, *The Poet* 52
It would shrink to the *e* if you came in. *Poet's Mind* 37
The house was builded of the *e*, *Deserted House* 15
Adeline, Scarce of *e* nor all divine, *Adeline* 3
The choicest wealth of all the *e*, *Eleanore* 19
But breathe it into *e* and close it up *Wan Sculptor* 12
What is there in the great sphere of the *e*, *If I were loved* 2
true, To what is loveliest upon *e*.' *Mariana in the S.* 64
Dissolved the riddle of the *e*. *Two Voices* 170
To that last nothing under *e*!' " 333
Have I not found a happy *e*? *Miller's D.* 25
Hear me, O *E*, hear me, O Hills, *Œnone* 36
O happy *e*, how canst thou bear my weight? " 237
There are enough unhappy on this *e*, " 239
All *e* and air seem only burning fire.' " 268
common clay ta'en from the common *e* *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 17
Lord of the visible *e*, *Palace of Art* 179
oft the riddle of the painful *e* Flash'd thro' her " 213
mouldering with the dull *e's* mouldering sod, " 261
Was never born into the *e*. *To J. S.* 32
note, Should thus be lost for ever from the *e*, *M. d'Arthur* 90
round *e* is every way Bound by gold chains " 254
Felt *e* as air beneath me, *Gardener's D.* 212
Unfit for *e*, unfit for heaven, *St. S. Stylites* 3
Heaven, and *E*, and Time are choked. " 104
men on *e* House in the shade of comfortable roofs, " 106
The fat *e* feed thy branchy root, *Talking Oak* 273
dark *E* follows wheel'd in her ellipse; *Golden Year* 24
strength which in old days Moved *e* and heaven; *Ulysses* 67
In days far-off, on that dark *e*, *Tithonus* 48
I *e* in *e* forget these empty courts, " 75
And the kindly *e* shall slumber, *Locksley Hall* 130
perish one by one, Than that *e* should stand at gaze " 180
one low churl, compact of thankless *e*, *Godiva* 66
For we are Ancients of the *e*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 19
This *e* is rich in man and maid; *Will Water.* 65
This whole wise *e* of light and shade Comes out " 67
Like all good things on *e*! " 202
That are the flower of the *e*?' *Lady Clare* 68
Bore to *e* her body, drest In the dress *L. of Burleigh* 98
Move eastward, happy *e*, and leave *Move Eastward* 1
'Cold altar, Heaven and *e* shall meet *The Letters* 7
No public life was his on *e*, *You might have won* 23
he dug His fingers into the wet *e*, *Enoch Arden* 780
this, a milky-way on *e*, Like visions *Aylmer's Field* 160
one kiss Was Leolin's one strong rival upon *e*; " 557
Never since our bad *e* became one sea, " 635
e Lightens from her own central Hell— " 760
All over earthy, like a piece of *e*, *Sea Dreams* 99
blood by Sylla shed Came driving rainlike down again on *e*, *Lucretius* 48
never yet on *e* Could dead flesh creep, " 130
two sphere lamps blazon'd like Heaven and *E* *Princess i* 223
close upon the Sun, Than our man's *e*; " *ii* 37
broad and bounteous *E* Should bear a double growth " 179
there is nothing upon *e* More miserable " *iii* 259
Leapt from the dewy shoulders of the *E*, " *v* 43
sweet influences Of *e* and heaven? " 192
fixt As are the roots of *e* and base of all; " 446
Part roll'd on the *e* and rose again " 497
twists the grain with such a roar that *E* Reels, " 528
she set the child on the *e*; " *vi* 120
lies the *E* all Danaë to the stars, " *vii* 182
black *e* yawns: the mortal disappears; *Ode on Well.* 269
wide hall with *e's* invention stored, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 2
And gathering all the fruits of *e* " 41
The gloom that saddens Heaven and *E*, *The Daisy* 102
I cast to *e* a seed. *The Flower* 2

Earth (*continued*) To a sweet little Eden on *e* that I know, *The Islet* 14
E, these solid stars, this weight of body *High, Pantheism* 5
You have bitten into the heart of the *e*, *Window, Winter* 18
Be merry on *e* as you never were merry before, " *Ay* 2
Light, so low upon *e*, " *Marr. Morn.* 1
Where he in English *e* is laid, *In Mem. xviii* 2
This *e* had been the Paradise It never look'd " *xxiv* 6
A rainy cloud possess'd the *e*, " *xxx* 3
Else *e* is darkness at the core, " *xxxiv* 3
The baby new to *e* and sky, " *xlv* 1
The silent snow possess'd the *e*, " *lxxviii* 3
No lower life that *e's* embrace May breed " *lxxxii* 3
he bare The use of virtue out of *e*: " 10
To wander on a darken'd *e*, " *lxxxv* 31
To myriads on the genial *e*, " *xcix* 14
A lever to uplift the *e* And roll it " *cxiii* 15
As dying Nature's *e* and lime; " *cxviii* 4
They say, The solid *e* whereon we tread " 8
O *e*, what changes hast thou seen! " *cxxiii* 2
yet I keep Within his court on *e*, " *cxxvi* 7
The brute *e* lightens to the sky, " *cxxvii* 15
under whose command Is *E* and *E's*, " *Con.* 131
eft was of old the Lord and Master of *E*, *Maud I iv* 31
Put down the passions that make *e* Hell! " *x* 46
This lump of *e* has left his estate " *xvi* 1
Has our whole *e* gone nearer to the glow " *xviii* 78
Were it *e* in an earthy bed; " *xxii* 70
dawn of Eden bright over *e* and sky, " *II i* 8
kisses sweeter sweeter Than anything on *e*, " *iv* 10
she was fairest of all flesh on *e*, *Com. of Arthur* 3
Reddening the sun with smoke and *e* with blood, " 37
O *e* that soundest hollow under me, " 84
the bounds of heaven and *e* were lost— " 372
and the solid *e* became As nothing, " 442
And loveliest of all women upon *e*. *Marr. of Geraint* 21
better were I laid in the dark *e*, " 97
I will track this vermin to their *-'s*: " 217
'I have track'd him to his *e*.' " 253
if he die, why *e* has *e* enough To hide him. *Geraint and E.* 554
draws in the wither'd leaf And makes it *e*, " 634
Sir Lancelot with his eyes on *e*, *Balin and Balan* 253
Leapt in a semicircle, and lit on *e*; " 414
beat the cross to *e*, and break the King " 458
Tore from the branch, and cast on *e*, " 539
O Merlin, may this *e*, if ever I, *Merlin and V.* 345
May this hard *e* cleave to the Nadir hell " 349
men at most differ as Heaven and *e*, " 814
spikes and splinters of the wood The dark *e* " 938
who loves me must have a touch of *e*; *Lancelot and E.* 133
Might wear as fair a jewel as is on *e*, " 240
hard *e* shake, and a low thunder of arms. " 460
He bore a knight of old repute to the *e*, " 492
An armlet for the roundest arm on *e*, " 1183
for all her shining hair Was smear'd with *e*, *Holy Grail* 210
heaven appear'd so blue, nor *e* so green, " 365
Which never eyes on *e* again shall see. " 532
Cared not for her, nor anything upon *e*.' " 612
But live like an old badger in his *e*, With *e* about him everywhere,
And felt the boat shock *e*, " 629
Until this *e* he walks on seems not *e*, " 812
At random looking over the brown *e* " 912
One rose, a rose that gladden'd *e* and sky, *Pelleas and E.* 32
the one true knight on *e*, And only lover: " 402
Clung to the dead *e*, and the land was still. " 494
seem'd the heavens upbreaking thro' the *e*, *Guinevere* 8
note, Should thus be lost for ever from the *e*, " 391
round *e* is every way Bound by gold chains *Pass. of Arthur* 258
will not pass, till *e* And heaven pass too, " 422
My inward sap, the hold I have on *e*, *Lover's Tale i* 71
pillars which from *e* uphold Our childhood, " 166
High over all the azure-circled *e*, " 220
and the *e* They fell on became hallow'd evermore. " 390
Scarce housed within the circle of this *E*, " 439
Sooner *E* Might go round Heaven, " 479
" 481

Earth (*continued*) all the separate Edens of this *e*, *Lover's Tale* 551
had the *e* beneath me yawning cloven " 602
all from these to where she touch'd on *e*, " *iv* 167
loved His master more than all on *e* beside. " 257
Of all things upon *e* the dearest to me.' " 319
Crazy with laughter and bubble and *e's* new wine, *To A. Tennyson* 2
Turning my way, the loveliest face on *e*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 87
sent Our Edith thro' the glories of the *e*, " 225
gleam from our poor *e* May touch thee, *Del. Poem Prin. Alice* 18
Twice do we hurl them to *e* from the ladders *Def. of Lucknow* 58
chains For him who gave a new heaven, a new *e*, *Columbus* 20
suck in with his milk hereafter—*e* A sphere. " 38
a tent Spread over *e*, and so this *e* was flat: " 48
half-assured this *e* might be a sphere. " 60
Spain once the most chivalric race on *e*, Spain then the mightiest, wealthiest realm on *e*, " 204
boasted he sprang from the oldest race upon *e*. *V. of Maeldune* 4
her dark orb Touch'd with *e's* light— *De Prof., Two G.* 10
Glode over *e* till the glorious creature *Batt. of Brunanburh* 29
One night when *e* was winter-black, *To E. Fitzgerald* 21
Two voices heard on *e* no more; " 41
clearer day Than our poor twilight dawn on *e*— *Tiresias* 206
My close of *e's* experience May prove as peaceful " 216
without any delight In anything here upon *e*? *Despair* 8
no soul on the *e* below, " 19
own selves on an *e* that bore not a flower; " 44
We never had found Him on *e*, this *e* is a fatherless Hell— " 57
left in the rocks of an *e* that is dead? " 86
And *e* as fair in hue! *Ancient Sage* 24
blue of sky and sea, the green of *e*, " 41
'And since—from when this *e* began— " 53
stir the sleeping *e*, and wake The bloom " 93
Who clings to *e*, and once would dare Hell-heat " 115
In vain you tell me '*E* is fair' " 169
And we, the poor *e's* dying race, " 178
e's dark forehead flings athwart the heavens " 200
The lark has past from *e* to Heaven *The Flight* 62
gone as all on *e* will go. *Locksley H., Sixty* 46
E at last a warless world, " 165
for is not *E* as yet so young?— " 166
Can it, till this outworn *e* be dead " 174
smiling downward at this earthlier *e* of ours, " 183
Is there evil but on *e*? " 197
Many an Æon moulded *e* before her highest, man, was born, Many an Æon too may pass when *e* is manless and forlorn, *E* so huge, and yet so bounded—
e will be Something other than the widest " 205
E may reach her earthly-worst, " 231
E would never touch her worst, " 233
Ill To waste this *e* began— " 270
And so does *E*; for Homer's fame, *Epilogue* 23
E passes, all is lost In what they prophesy, " 58
unlaborious *e* and oarless sea; " 64
They call'd her 'Reverence' here upon *e*, *To Virgil* 20
she swept The dust of *e* from her knee. *Dead Prophet* 27
angel eyes In *e's* recurring Paradise. " 32
This *e* has never borne a nobler man. *Helen's Tower* 12
His isle, the mightiest Ocean-power on *e*, *Epit. On Gordon* 4
cry that rang thro' Hades, *E*, and Heaven! *The Fleet* 6
one black blur of *e* Left by that closing chasm, *Demeter and P.* 33
glancing from his height On *e* a fruitless fallow, " 37
in the harvest hymns of *E* The worship " 118
as this poor *e's* pale history runs,— " 148
and all these old revolutions of *e*; *Vastness* 3
Stranger than *e* has ever seen; " 29
An ever lessening *e*—and she perhaps, *The Ring* 38
Gleam'd for a moment in her own on *e*. " 46
lost the moment of their past on *e*, " 297
that poor link With *e* is broken, " 464
E and Hell will brand your name, " 476
Would *E* tho' hid in cloud not be follow'd *Forlorn* 51
name that *e* will not forget Till *e* *Happy* 97
She comes, and *E* is glad To roll her North *To Ulysses* 27
lured me from the household fire on *e*. *Prog. of Spring* 48
Romney's R. 40

Earth (*continued*) throbs Thro' *e*, and all her graves,
Sounding for ever and ever thro' *E*
e's green stole into heaven's own hue,
all the bounds of *e*, Far-far-away?
Acr first, this *E*, a stage so gloom'd
In silence wept upon the flowerless *e*.
'Is *e* On fire to the West?
Yea, Alla here on *e*, who caught and held
mists of *e* Fade in the noon of heaven,
Let the Sun, Who heats our *e* to yield us grain
draw The crowd from wallowing in the mire of *e*,
'The meek shall inherit the *e*'
dream'd that a Voice of the *E* went wailingly past
Moaning our losses, O *E*,
The Reign of the Meek upon *e*,
Minds on this round *e* of ours
For if this *e* be ruled by Perfect Love,
His shadow darkens *e*:
Earth-angel O Heaven's own white *E-a*,
Earth-baldness *e-b* clothes itself afresh,
Earthen Drawing into his narrow *e* urn,
Earth-Goddess I, *E-G*, cursed the Gods of Heaven.
I, *E-G*, am but ill-content With them,
Earthlier myself Am lonelier, darker, *e* for my loss
your modern amourist is of easier, *e* make.
smiling downward at this *e* earth of ours,
Earthly Or love that never found his *e* close,
As this pale taper's *e* spark,
So in mine *e* house I am,
May not that *e* chastisement suffice?
Lay your *e* fancies down,
For I am but an *e* Muse,
May some dim touch of *e* things Surprise thee
the song of woe Is after all an *e* song:
The head hath miss'd an *e* wreath:
Till slowly worn her *e* robe,
For she is *e* of the mind,
he deflleth heavenly things With *e* uses'—
was it *e* passion crost?'
e heats that spring and sparkle out
how should *E* measure mete The Heavenly-unmeasured
divorce thee not From *e* love and life—
happier voyage now Toward no *e* pole.
Trusting no longer that *e* flower would be heavenly fruit—
filial eyes Have seen the loneliness of *e* thrones,
Miriam, breaks her latest *e* link With me to-day.
Earthly-best or if she gain her *e-b*,
Earthly-heavenliest Most loveliest, *e-h* harmony?
Earthly-wise blessed Lord, I speak too *e*,
Earthly-worst Earth may reach her *e-w*,
Earth-Mother child Of thee, the great *E-M*,
reap with me, *E-m*, in the harvest hymns
Earth-narrow whether this *e-n* life Be yet but folk,
Earthquake (*See also* **World's-earthquake**) Blight and famine, plague and *e*,
flood, fire, *e*, thunder, wrought Such waste
wholly out of sight, and sink Past *e*—
Shatter'd into one *e* in one day
like a bell Toll'd by an *e* in a trembling tower,
crack of *e* shivering to your base Split you,
An *e*, my loud heart-beats,
a wave like the wave that is raised by an *e* grew,
another wild *e* out-tore Clean from our lines
an *e* always moved in the hollows under the dells,
Shrine-shattering *e*, fire, flood, thunderbolt,
Gone like fires and floods and *e's*
Thunder, or the rending *e*, or the famine,
Earthquake-cloven yawning of an *e-c* chasm.
Earth-shock'd Above some fair metropolis, *e-s*,—
Earth-sweeping upbare A broad *e-s* pall of whitest lawn
Earthy Were it earth in an *e* bed;
All over *e*, like a piece of earth,
Earwig *See* **Battle-Twig**

Romney's R. 128
Parnassus 7
Far-far-away 2
" 14
The Play 1
Death of Œnone 9
St. Telemachus 18
Akbar's Dream 84
" 96
" 105
" 141
The Dreamer 2
" 3
" 17
" 25
Poets and Critics 3
D. of the Duke of C. 8
" 13
Merlin and V. 81
Demeter and P. 49
Ode to Memory 61
Demeter and P. 102
" 128
Aylmer's Field 750
Locksley H., Sixty 18
" 183
Love and Duty 1
St. Agnes' Eve 15
" 18
Aylmer's Field 784
Ode on Well. 279
In Mem. xxxvii 13
xliv 11
" *lvii* 2
" *lxxiii* 6
" *lxxxiv* 33
" *cxiv* 21
Balin and Balan 422
Holy Grail 29
" 33
Lover's Tale i 473
Ded. Poem Prin. Alice 4
Sir J. Franklin 4
Despair 35
Prin. Beatrice 14
The Ring 47
Locksley H., Sixty 233
Lover's Tale i 279
Holy Grail 62
Locksley H., Sixty 233
Demeter and P. 97
" 118
Ancient Sage 129
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 115
Aylmer's Field 639
Lucretius 153
" 251
Princess vi 332
Pelleas and E. 465
Lover's Tale ii 193
The Revenge 115
Def. of Lucknow 61
V. of Maeldune 107
Tiresias 61
Locksley H., Sixty 40
Faith 4
Lover's Tale i 377
" *ii* 62
" 78
Maud I xxii 70
Sea Dreams 99

Ease Two lives bound fast in one with golden *e*;
'Why, if man rot in dreamless *e*,
Alice, you were ill at *e*;
Wherein at *e* for aye to dwell,
long rest or death, dark death, or dreamful *e*.
You ask me, why, tho' ill at *e*,
control Our being, lest we rust in *e*.
Seeing with how great *e* Nature can smile,
With garrulous *e* and oily courtesies
We break our laws with *e*,
but your Highness breaks with *e* The law
I would set their pains at *e*.
wrought All kind of service with a noble *e*
Drank till he jested with all *e*,
She lied with *e*; but horror-stricken he,
he let his wisdom go For *e* of heart,
Them surely I can silence with all *e*.
they lost themselves, Yet with all *e*,
And found no *e* in turning or in rest;
Who read but on my breviary with *e*,
ruffians at their *e* Among their harlot-brides,
But on that day, not being all at *e*,
And yet my heart is ill at *e*.
Eased And *e* her heart of m[illegible] . . .
Easeful wilt thou leave Thine *e* biding here,
Easier With fuller profits lead an *e* life,
But evermore it seem'd an *e* thing
your modern amourist is of *e*, earthlier make.
East Till that o'ergrown Barbarian in the *E*
And slowly rounded to the *e*
light increased With freshness in the dawning *e*.
Four courts I made, *E*, West and South and North,
Smote by the fresh beam of the springing *e*;
dark *E*, Unseen, is brightening to his bridal morn.
went To greet their fairer sisters of the *E*.
The ever-silent spaces of the *E*,
Yet hold me not for ever in thine *E*:
Across the boundless *e* we drove,
The blaze upon the waters to the *e*;
I to the *E* And he for Italy—
darken'd in the west, And rosed in the *e*:
King of the *E* altho' he seem,
Bows all its ears before the roaring *E*;
Nor stunted squaws of West or *E*;
touch'd Above the darkness from their native *E*.
'Alas your Highness breathes full *E*,'
beam Of the *E*, that play'd upon them,
a feast Of wonder, out of West and *E*,
The bitter *e*, the misty summer And gray metropolis
voices go To North, South, *E*, and West;
Far in the *E* Boudicéa, standing loftily charioted,
Flown to the *e* or the west,
O Father, touch the *e*, and light
heaved a windless flame Up the deep *E*,
E and West, without a breath,
What lightens in the lucid *e*
Fiercely flies The blast of North and *E*,
Blush from West to *E*, Blush from *E* to West, Till the West is *E*,
breeze that streams to thy delicious *E*,
there be dawn in West and eve in *E*?
pale and bloodless *e* began To quicken
There lived a king in the most Eastern *E*,
in her chamber up a tower to the *e*
star Led on the gray-hair'd wisdom of the *e*;
'One night my pathway swerving *e*,
Let the fierce *e* scream thro' your eyelet-holes,
water Moab saw Come round by the *E*,
Smote by the fresh beam of the springing *e*;
deeds Of England, and her banner in the *E*?
Or Amurath of the *E*?
made West *E*, and sail'd the Dragon's mouth,
our most ancient *E* Moriah with Jerusalem;
Up from the *E* hither Saxon and Angle
Who wert the voice of England in the *E*.

Circumstance 5
Two Voices 280
Miller's D. 146
Palace of Art 2
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 53
You ask me, why 1
Love thou thy land 42
Lucretius 174
Princess i 161
" *vi* 323
" 325
In Mem. lxiii 8
Gareth and L. 489
Geraint and E. 250
Balin and Balan 525
Merlin and V. 893
Lancelot and E. 109
" 442
" 901
Holy Grail 545
Last Tournament 427
Sister's (E. and E.) 209
The Flight 97
Forlorn 82
Gareth and L. 128
Enoch Arden 145
Geraint and E. 108
Locksley H., Sixty 18
Poland 7
Mariana in the S. 79
Two Voices 105
Palace of Art 21
M. d'Arthur 211
Gardener's D. 72
" 188
Tithonus 9
" 64
The Voyage 38
Enoch Arden 594
The Brook 1
Sea Dreams 40
Lucretius 133
Princess i 237
" *ii* 78
" *iii* 22
" 231
" *v* 259
Ode Inter. Exhib. 21
The Daisy 103
Voice and the P. 14
Boadicea 3
Window, Gone
In Mem. xxx 31
" *lxxii* 14
" *xcv* 62
" *cv* 24
" *cvii* 7
Maud I xvii 21
" *xviii* 16
Gareth and L. 712
Marr. of Geraint 534
Merlin and V. 555
Lancelot and E. 3
Holy Grail 453
" 634
Pelleas and E. 469
Last Tournament 483
Pass. of Arthur 382
Ded. Poem Prin. Alice 21
Sir J. Oldcastle 97
Columbus 25
" 80
Batt. of Brunanburh 117
Epit. on Stratford 4

East (*continued*) clash The golden keys of *E* and West, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
she lent The sceptres of her West, her *E*, „ 6
Easterday For it was past the time of *E*. *Gareth and L.* 186
Eastern Below the city's *e* towers: *Fatima* 9
captain of my dreams Ruled in the *e* sky. *D. of F. Women* 264
Far up the porch there grew an *E* rose, *Gardener's D.* 123
Beyond the fair green field and *e* sea. *Love and Duty* 101
'There lived a king in the most *E* East, *Merlin and V.* 555
an *E* gauze With seeds of gold— *Lover's Tale iv* 291
Who reads your golden *E* lay, *To E. Fitzgerald* 32
e flowers large, Some dropping low *Arabian Nights* 61
But she was sharper than an *e* wind, *Audley Court* 53
The foaming grape of *e* France. *In Mem., Con.* 80
climb'd That *e* tower, and entering barr'd her door, *Lancelot and E.* 15
at the *e* end, Wealthy with wandering lines *Holy Grail* 251
Eastward Past *e* from the falling sun. *Balin and Balan* 320
singing in the topmost tower To the *e*: *Holy Grail* 835
East-wind In the stormy *e-w* straining, *L. of Shalott iv* 1
Easy (*See also* **Easy**) For it's *e* to find a rhyme. (repeat) *Window, Ay* 6, 12
sleepless nights Of my long life have made it *e* to me. *Merlin and V.* 680
He will answer to the purpose, *e* things to understand— *Locksley Hall* 55
Fast flow'd the current of her *e* tears, *Enoch Arden* 865
Were no false passport to that *e* realm, *Aylmer's Field* 183
I said no, Yet being an *e* man, gave it: *Princess i* 149
winning *e* grace, No doubt, for slight delay, „ *iv* 330
If *e* patrons of their kin Have left the last free race *Third of Feb.* 39
doubted whether daughter's tenderness, Or *e* nature, *Marr. of Geraint* 798
down the highway moving on With *e* laughter *Tiresias* 200
Flowing with *e* greatness and touching *The Wreck* 50
Easy an' a says it *e* an' freeli *N. Farmer, O. S.* 25
Lets them inter 'eaven *e* es leäves their debts to be paäid. *Village Wife* 94
but they wasn't that *e* to pleäse, „ 117
Eat The creaking cords which wound and *e* *Supp. Confessions* 36
princes over-bold Have *e* our substance, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 76
thou may'st warble, *e* and dwell. *The Blackbird* 4
we sat and *e* And talk'd old matters over; *Audley Court* 28
e wholesome food, And wear warm clothes, *St. S. Stylites* 108
I will not *e* my heart alone, *In Mem. cviii* 3
'A thousand pips *e* up your sparrow-hawk! *Marr. of Geraint* 274
I will enter, I will *e* With all the passion „ 305
those That *e* in Arthur's hall at Camelot. „ *432
'Friend, let her *e*; the damsel is so faint.' *Geraint and E.* 206
My lord, *e* also, tho' the fare is coarse, „ 208
And rising on the sudden he said, '*E*! „ 614
it makes me mad to see you weep. *E*! „ 617
E and be glad, for I account you mine.' „ 647
thrust the dish before her, crying. '*E*.' „ 655
'No, no,' said Enid, vext, 'I will not *e* „ 656
man upon the bier arise, And *e* with me.' „ 658
Before I well have drunken, scarce can *e*: „ 662
Not *e* nor drink? And wherefore wail for one, „ 674
E's scarce enow to keep his pulse abeat; *Balin and Balan* 105
And one said '*E* in peace! a liar is he, „ 607
Who meant to *e* her up in that wild wood *Merlin and V.* 200
e's And uses, careless of the rest; „ 462
After the king, who *e* in Arthur's halls. *Lancelot and E.* 184
I knew For one of those who *e* in Arthur's hall; *Holy Grail* 24
but *e* not thou with Mark, *Last Tournament* 532
Is it worth his while to *e*, *Voice spake, etc.* 7
'Eat (**beat**) What's the '*e* of this 'illside to the '*e* *North. Cobbler* 6
Eaten (*See also* **Temple-eaten, Worm-eaten**) after all had *e*, then Geraint, *Marr. of Geraint* 397
'Boy,' said he, 'I have *e* all, *Geraint and E.* 217
when Earl Doorm had *e* all he would, „ 609
And myself, I had *e* but sparely, *V. of Maeldune* 69
Eater *See* **Lotos-Eaters**
Eating *E* the Lotos day by day, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 60
Until the ulcer, *e* thro' my skin, *St. S. Stylites* 67
and *e* not, Except the spare chance-gift „ 77
Eating (*continued*) And *e* hoary grain and pulse the steeds, *Spec. of Iliad.* 21
And a morbid *e* lichen fixt On a heart *Maud I vi* 77
the village boys Who love to vex him *e*, *Geraint and E.* 561
'tis *e* dry To dr[illegible] without a catch, *Last Tournament* 249
Eavedrops Then I [illegible] he *e* fall, *Maud II iv* 62
'Eaven (**heaven**) Let [illegible]m inter 'e *s* eäsy es leäves *Village Wife* 94
Eaves (*See also* **Bower-eaves, Mountain-eaves**) Her eyelids dropp'd their silken *e*. *Talking Oak* 20
One, almost to the martin-haunted *e* *Aylmer's Field* 163
Fly to her, and fall upon her gilded *e*, *Princess iv* 94
closing *e* of wearied eyes I sleep till dusk *In Mem. lxvii* 11
Who murmurest in the foliaged *e* „ *xcix* 9
Makes daggers at the sharpen'd *e*, „ *cvii* 8
With hands for *e*, uplooking and almost Waiting *Lover's Tale i* 311
And murmur at the low-dropt *e* of sleep, „ *ii* 122
now from all the dripping *e* The spear of ice *Prog. of Spring* 5
Ebb (**s**) We left the dying *e* that faintly lipp'd *Audley Court* 12
Have *e* and flow conditioning their march, *Golden Year* 30
float or fall in endless *e* and flow; *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
I could rest, a rock in *e's* and flows, *Marr. of Geraint* 812
from my farthest [illegible] *e*, my latest *e*, *Lover's Tale i* 90
Sway'd by vaster *e s* and flows *Locksley H., Sixty* 194
Ebb (**verb**) brood, And *e* into a former life, *Sonnet To* —— 2
According to my humour *e* and flow. *D. of F. Women* 134
When the tide *e's* in sunshine, *Princess vi* 162
Ebb'd sat round the wassail-bowl, Then half-way *e*: *The Epic* 6
(possibly He flow'd and *e* uncertain, *Aylmer's Field* 218
'O mine have *e* away for evermore, *Merlin and V.* 439
Ebbing felt them slowly *e*, name and fame.' „ 437
Ebony brow of pearl Tress'd with redolent *e*, *Arabian Nights* 138
cups of emerald, there at tables of *e* lay, *Boädicea* 61
Echo (**s**) So took *e* with delight, (repeat) *The Owl ii* 4
Lull'd *e'es* of laborious day Come to you, *Margaret* 29
An *e* from a measured strain, *Miller's D.* 66
To hear the dewy *e'es* calling From cave to cave *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 94
Were faint Homeric *e'es*, nothing-worth, *The Epic* 39
the great *e* flap And buffet round the hills, *Golden Year* 76
Like hints and *e'es* of the world *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 7
Like *e'es* from beyond a hollow, *Aylmer's Field* 298
crashing with long *e'es* thro' the land, „ 338
E answer'd in her sleep From hollow fields: *Princess, Pro.* 66
An *e* like a ghostly woodpecker, „ 217
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild *e's* flying, (repeat) „ *iv* 5, 17
Blow, bugle; answer, *e'es*, dying, dying, dying. (repeat) „ 6, 12
Our *e'es* roll from soul to soul, „ 15
And answer, *e'es*, answer, dying, dying, „ 18
A step Of lightest *e*, „ 215
barrier like a wild horn in a land Of *e'es*, „ *v* 487
And now and then an *e* started up, „ *vi* 360
The proof and *e* of all human fame, *Ode on Well.* 145
E on *e* Dies to the moon. *Minnie and Winnie* 11
A hollow *e* of my own— *In Mem. iii* 11
Like *e'es* in sepulchral halls, „ *lviii* 2
As *e'es* out of weaker times, „ *Con.* 22
E there, whatever is ask'd her, *Maud I i* 4
an *e* of something Read with a boy's delight, „ *vii* 9
a million horrible bellowing *e'es* broke „ *II i* 24
And the woodland *e* rings; „ *iv* 38
great Queen, In words whose *e* lasts, *Marr. of Geraint* 782
old *e'es* hidden in the wall Rang out *Pelleas and E.* 366
Like the last *e* born of a great cry, *Pass. of Arthur* 459
And mellow'd *e'es* of the outer world— *Lover's Tale i* 208
melody That drowns the nearer *e'es*. „ 533
e'es of the hollow-banked brooks Are fashion'd „ 566
If so be that the *e* of that name Ringing „ 644
Whose *e* shall not tongue thy glorious doom, *Tiresias* 136
A dying *e* from a falling wall; *Ancient Sage* 263
Silent *e'es*! You, my Leonard, *Locksley H., Sixty* 265
Echo (**verb**) Hear a song that *e's* clearly, *L. of Shallot i* 30
The haunts of memory *e* not. *Two Voices* 369
With sounds that *e* still. *D. of F. Women* 8
'Hear how the bushes *e*! *Gardener's D.* 98
Then made his pleasure *e*, hand to hand, *Aylmer's Field* 257
E round his bones for evermore. *Ode on Well.* 12

Echo (verb) (*continued*) The last wheel *e'es* away. *Maud I xxii* 26
the great wave that *e'es* round the world; *Marr. of Geraint* 420
rummage buried in the walls Might *e*, *Balin and Balan* 417
Echo'd (adj.) hear her *e* song Throb thro' the ribbed stone; *Palace of Art* 175
Echo'd (verb) further inland, voices *e*—'Come *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 27
For while our cloisters *e* frosty feet, *Princess, Pro.* 183
And *e* by old folk beside their fires *Com. of Arthur* 417
second *e* him, 'Lord, we have heard from our wise man *Gareth and L.* 200
E the walls; a light twinkled; " 1370
and the forest *e* 'fool.' *Merlin and V.* 974
And changed itself and *e* in her heart, *Lancelot and E.* 782
he wellnigh deem'd His wish by hers was *e*; *Pelleas and E.* 121
That timorously and faintly *e* mine, *Sisters (E. E.)* 164
that underground thunderclap *e* away, *Def. of Lucknow* 32
a song Which often *e* in me, *Ro. Mary of R.* 85
All her harmonies *e* away?— *To Master of B.* 12
would not die, but *e* on to reach Honorius, *St. Telemachus* 76
Echoing (*See also* **Ever-echoing**) the *e* dance Of reboant whirlwinds, *Supp. Confessions* 96
with *e* feet he threaded The secretest walks *The Poet* 9
And the wave-worn horns of the *e* bank, *Dying Swan* 39
was thrown From his loud fount upon the *e* lea:— *Mine be the strength* 4
shiver of dancing leaves is thrown About its *e* chambers wide, *Maud I vi* 74
E all night to that sonorous flow *Palace of Art* 27
ILLYRIAN woodlands, *e* falls Of water, *To E. L.* 1
e me you cry 'Our house is left unto us desolate'? *Aylmer's Field* 736
And heel against the pavement *e*, *Geraint and E.* 271
That glorious roundel *e* in our ears, *Merlin and V.* 426
the father answer'd, *e* 'highest?' *Lancelot and E.* 1078
e yell with yell, they fired the tower, *Last Tournament* 478
Or ghostly footfall *e* on the stair. *Guinevere* 507
Echo-like Then *e-l* our voices rang; *In Mem. xxx* 13
Eclipse Gaiety without *e* Wearieth me, *Lilian* 20
As when the sun, a crescent of *e*, *Vision of Sin* 10
The shadow of His loss drew like *e*, *Ded. of Idylls* 14
Ecliptic Sear'd by the close *e*, *Aylmer's Field* 193
Ecstasy So tranced, so rapt in *ecstasies*, *Eleänore* 78
the boy Was half beyond himself for *e*. *Gareth and L.* 524
To holy virgins in their *ecstasies*, *Holy Grail* 867
Eddied *e* into suns, that wheeling cast *Princess ii* 118
Eddy (s) vexed *eddies* of its wayward brother: *Isabel* 33
There the river *e* whirls, *L. of Shalott ii* 15
In crystal *eddies* glance and poise, *Miller's D.* 52
I cannot keep My heart an *e* *Princess vi* 322
The fancy's tenderest *e* wreathe, *In Mem. xlix* 6
No doubt vast *eddies* in the flood " *cxxviii* 5
Charm'd amid *eddies* of melodious airs, *Lover's Tale i* 450
Eddy (verb) those that *e* round and round? *In Mem. liii* 12
Eddying (part) *See also* **Multitudinous-eddying**) Were flooded over with *e* song. *Dying Swan* 42
I bubble into *e* bays, *The Brook* 41
cold streamlet curl'd Thro' all his *e* coves; *In Mem. lxxix* 10
Eddying (s) The *e* of her garments caught from thee *Ode to Memory* 31
Eden Saw distant gates of *E* gleam, *Two Voices* 212
Could keep me from that *E* where she dwelt. *Gardener's D.* 191
Summer isles of *E* lying in dark-purple spheres *Locksley Hall* 164
And every bird of *E* burst In carol, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 43
Set in this *E* of all plenteousness, *Enoch Arden* 561
Then comes the statelier *E* back to men: *Princess vii* 293
a sweet little *E* on earth that I know, *The Islet* 14
The brooks of *E* mazily murmuring, *Milton* 10
Rings *E* thro' the budded quicks, *In Mem. lxxxviii* 2
the moon Of *E* on its bridal bower: *Con.* 28
O dawn of *E* bright over earth and sky, " *Maud II i* 8
Like that which kept the heart of *E* green *Geraint and E.* 770
And all the separate *E's* of this earth, *Lover's Tale i* 551
diseaseful creature which in *E* was divine, *Happy* 33
Eden-isle Your Oriental *E-i's*, *To Ulysses* 38
Edge (*See also* **Casement-edge, Sword-edge**) the fading *e's* of box beneath, *A spirit haunts* 19
bright and sharp As *e's* of scymetar. *Kate* 12

Edge (*continued*) Stream'd onward, lost their *e's*, *D. of F. Women* 50
three times slipping from the outer *e*, *The Epic* 11
where the prone *e* of the wood began (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 67, 373
here and there on lattice *e's* lay *Princess ii* 29
That axelike *e* unturnable, our Head, " 203
grass There growing longest by the meadow's *e*, *Geraint and E.* 257
The memory's vision hath a keener *e*, *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
sweeping down Took the *e's* of the pall, " *iii* 35
Edged (*See also* **Shrill-edged, Thorough-edged**) scorn, *E* with sharp laughter, *Clear-headed friend* 2
Found a dead man, a letter *e* with death *Aylmer's Field* 595
Beside him, *Princess ii* 201
Edge-tools ill jesting with *e-t*! *Lover's Tale ii* 161
Edict waiting still The *e* of the will
Edith (*See also* **Edith Montfort**) his *E*, whom he loved *Aylmer's Field* 23
As heiress " 61
often, in his walks with *E*, claim A distant kinship " 63
shook the heart of *E* hearing him. " 70
E, whose pensive beauty, perfect else, " 85
and roll'd His hoop to pleasure *E*, " 96
make-believes For *E* and himself: " 118
the labourers' homes, A frequent haunt of *E*,
Each, its own charm; and *E's* everywhere; and *E* ever visitant with him, He but less loved than *E*, of her poor: " 165
But *E's* eager fancy hurried with him " 208
oriental gifts on everyone And most on *E*: " 215
E whom his pleasure was to please, " 232
was *E* that same night; Pale as the Jephtha's daughter, " 279
its worth Was being *E's*. " 379
would go, Labour for his own *E*, and return " 420
remembering His former talks with *E*; " 457
the keen shriek 'Yes love, yes *E*, yes, " 582
dagger which himself Gave *E*, redden'd with no bandit's blood: 'From *E*' was engraven on the blade. " 597
many too had known *E* among the hamlets round, " 615
Now follows *E* echoing Evelyn. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 15
one is somewhat graver than the other—*E* than Evelyn. " 27
but the paler and the graver, *E*. " 38
once my prattling *E* ask'd him 'why?' " 58
memorial Of *E*—no, the other,—both " 108
E—all One bloom of youth, healthy, " 119
haze to magnify The charm of *E*— " 130
believing I loved *E*, made *E* love *me*. " 138
Not I that day of *E's* love or mine— " 142
E wrote: 'My mother bids me ask' " 180
simple mother work'd upon By *E* pray'd me not to whisper of it. And *E* would be bridesmaid on the day. " 207
when we parted, *E* spoke no word, " 215
Our *E* thro' the glories of the earth, " 225
she That loved me—our true *E*— " 235
daily want Of *E* in the house, the garden, " 246
E had welcomed my brief wooing of her, " 254
scarce as great as *E's* power of love, " 261
bore a child whom reverently we call'd *E*; " 269
But *you* love *E*; and her own true eyes " 284
I think *I* likewise love your *E* most. " 293
E, yet so lowly-sweet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
Near us *E's* holy shadow, " 54
E but a child of six— " 258
Peept the winsome face of *E* " 260
RALPH would fight in *E's* sight, For Ralph was *E's* lover, *The Tourney* 1
E bow'd her stately head, " 13
Edith Montfort (*See also* **Edith**) *E M* bow'd her head, " 15
Educated Sir Robert with his watery smile And *e* whisker. *Edwin Morris* 129
Have all his pretty young ones *e*, *Enoch Arden* 146
Edmund 'O babbling brook,' says *E* in his rhyme, *The Brook* 21
the week Before I parted with poor *E*; " 78
My dearest brother, *E*, sleeps, " 187

[redacted] Atheling (*See also* **Atheling**) He with his brother, *E A*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 6
Edward (the Elder, King of the English, 901-925) Sons of *E* with hammer'd brands. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 6
they play'd with The children of *E*. — " 14
Edward (III., King of England) Gray with distance *E's* fifty summers, — " 92
Edward (Christian name) Then, and here in *E's* time, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 40
Edward Bull With Edwin Morris and with *E B* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 83
Then said the fat-faced curate *E B*, (repeat) — *Edwin Morris* 14
Edward Gray 'And are you married yet, *E G*?' — " 42, 90
love no more Can touch the heart of *E G*. — *Edward Gray* 4
'To trouble the heart of *E G*' — " 8
And trouble the heart of *E G*!' — " 20
And there the heart of *E G*!' — " 28
Edward Head Sir *E H's*. But he's abroad: — " 36
Edwin (*See also* **Edwin Morris**) 'Friend *E*, do not think yourself alone — *Walk. to the Mail* 15
And I and *E* laugh'd; — *Edwin Morris* 77
So left the place, left *E*, — " 93
crystal into which I braided *E's* hair! — " 137
follow *E* to those isles, those islands of the Blest! — *The Flight* 34
O would I were in *E's* arms— — " 42
—on *E's* ship, with *E*, ov'n in death, — " 45
My *E* loved to call us then — " 46
flowers of the secret woods, when *E* found us there, — " 80
sail at last which brings our *E* home. — " 82
Edwin Morris (*See also* **Edwin**) With *E M* and with Edward Bull — " 92
But *E M*, he that knew the names, — *Edwin Morris* 14
Edyrn answer, groaning, '*E*, son of Nudd! — " 16
'Then, *E*, son of Nudd,' replied Geraint, — *Marr. of Geraint* 576
E answer'd, 'These things will I do, — " 579
night of fire, when *E* sack'd their house, — " 587
rose a cry That *E's* men were on them, — " 634
E's men had caught them in their flight, — " [redacted]
Beholding it was *E* son of Nudd, — " 642
E moving frankly forward spake: — *Geraint and E.* 781
Till *E* crying, 'If ye will not go To Arthur, — " 784
And one from *E*. Every now and then, When *E* rein'd his charger at her side, — " 814
went apart with *E*, whom he held In converse — " 819
E and with others: have ye look'd At E? — " 881
E has done it, weeding all his heart — " 803
This work of *E* wrought upon himself — " 906
Eerie My people too were scared with *e* sounds, — " 912
Eery elfin prancer springs By night to *e* warblings, — *The Ring* 408
Effect (s) And thine *e* so lives in me, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 34
Thro' manifold *e* of simple powers— — *In Mem. lxv* 10
Effect (verb) tho' she herself *e* But little: — *Prog. of Spring* 86
Effeminacy Rolling on their purple couches in their tender *e*. — *Princess iii* 264
all his force Is melted into mere *e*? — *Boadicea* 62
Effeminate '*E* as I am, I will not fight my way — *Marr. of Geraint* 107
Effie Little *E* shall go with me tomorrow — *Geraint and E.* 20
Don't let *E* come to see me — *May Queen* 25
And *E* on the other side, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 43
I thought of you and *E* dear; — " *Con.* 24
But, *E*, you must comfort *her* — " 29
there to wait a little while till you and *E* come— — " 44
Effluence perennial *e's*, Whereof to all that draw — " 58
Effort I made one barren *e* to break it at the last. — *Lover's Tale i* 499
Eft A monstrous *e* was of old the Lord — *Happy* 72
A bedmate of the snail and *e* and snake, — *Maud I iv* 31
Egalities That cursed France with her *e*! — *Holy Grail* 570
Egbert doing nothing Since *E*—why, — *Aylmer's Field* 265
Egg (*See also* **Hegg**) The goose let fall a golden *e* — " 384
we stole his fruit, His hens, his *e's*; — *The Goose* 11
Roof-haunting martins warm their *e's*: — *Walk. to the Mail* 85
The Cock was of a larger *e* — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 17
evil fancies clung Like serpent *e's* — *Will Water.* 121
Sleeps in the plain *e's* of the nightingale. — *Enoch Arden* 480
lay their *e's*, and sting and sing — *Aylmer's Field* 103
'twere but of the goose and golden *e's*.' — *In Mem. i* 11
Gareth and L. 40

Egg (*continued*) good mother, but this *e* of mine Was finer gold — *Gareth and L.* 42
even in their hens and in their *e's*— — *Holy Grail* 560
Nor bruised the wildbird's *e*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 21
She hears the lark within the songless *e*, — *Ancient Sage* 76
Egg-shell Nor cared a broken *e-s* for her lord. — *Geraint and E.* 364
Eglantine Vine, vine and *e*, (repeat) — *Window, At the W.* 1, 8
presently received in a sweet grave Of *e's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 529
Beneath the bower of wreathed *e's*: — " *ii* 43
Eglatere woodbine and *e* Drip sweeter dews — *A Dirge* 23
Egypt (*See also* **Egypt**) O my life In *E*! — *D. of F. Women* 147
the time When we made bricks in *E*. — *Princess iv* 128
fierce Soldan of *E*, would break down — *Columbus* 98
torpid mummy wheat Of *E* bore a grain as sweet — *To Prof. Jebb* 6
Egyptian To whom the *E*: 'O, you tamely died! — *D. of F. Women* 258
Egypt-plague our arms fail'd—this *E-p* of men! — *Princess v* 427
Eight (adj.) (*See also* **Height**) Was proxy-wedded with a bootless calf At *e* years old; — " *i* 35
close behind her stood *E* daughters of the plough, — " *iv* 278
Then those *e* mighty daughters of the plough — " 550
those *e* daughters of the plough Can sallying thro' — " *v* 339
And *e* years past, *e* jousts had been, — *Lancelot and E.* 67
E that were left to make a purer world— — *Aylmer's Field* 638
The child was only *e* summers old, — *The Victim* 33
Eight (s) cutting *e's* that day upon the pond, — *The Epic* 10
Eighteen Pass me then A term of *e* years. — *Lover's Tale i* 287
E long years of waste, seven in your Spain, — *Columbus* 36
Eighty Whose *e* winters freeze with one rebuke — *Ode on Well.* 186
Timur built his ghastly tower of *e* thousand human skulls, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
E winters leave the dog too lame to follow — " 226
Forward far and far from here is all the hope of *e* years. — " 254
starved the wild beast that was linkt with thee *e* years back — *By an Evolution.* 11
e thousand Christian faces watch Man murder man. — *St. Telemachus* 55
Eighty-thousand Should *e-t* college-councils — *To F. D. Maurice* 7
Eight-year-old *See* **Height-year-old**
Either *e* hand, Or voice, or else a motion of the mere. — *M. d'Arthur* 76
On *e* side All round about the fragrant marge — *Arabian Nights* 58
And *e* twilight and the day between; — *Edwin Morris* 37
Powers of the House On *e* side the hearth, — *Aylmer's Field* 288
with his hopes in *e* grave. — " 624
familiar with her, Easily gather'd *e* guilt. — *Princess iv* 236
seeing *e* sex alone Is half itself, — " *vii* 301
For groves of pine on *e* hand, — *To F. D. Maurice* 21
And drops of water fell from *e* hand; — *Gareth and L.* 220
In *e* hand he bore What dazzled all, — " 386
And each at either dash from *e* end— — " 535
she lifted *e* arm, 'Fie on thee, King! — " 657
and *e* spear Bent but not brake, and *e* knight at once, — " 963
at *e* end whereof There swung an apple — *Marr. of Geraint* 169
Whom first she kiss'd on *e* cheek, and then On *e* — " 517
Made her cheek burn and *e* eyelid fall. — " 775
day by day she past In *e* twilight ghost-like — *Lancelot and E.* 849
at the base we found On *e* hand, — *Holy Grail* 498
yell'd the youth, and *e* knight Drew back a space, — *Pelleas and E.* 572
Wheel'd round on *e* heel, Dagonet replied, — *Last Tournament* 244
At once from *e* side, with trumpet-blast, — *Com. of Arthur* 102
e hand, Or voice, or else a motion of the mere. — *Pass. of Arthur* 244
As tho' there beat a heart in *e* eye; — *Lover's Tale i* 34
Love wraps his wings on *e* side the heart, — " 467
My father with a child on *e* knee, A hand upon the head of *e* child, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 54
He joins us once again, to his *e* office true: — *Happy* 106
Thy elect have no dealings with *e* heresy or orthodoxy; — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 7
With all the Hells a-glare in *e* eye, — *Akbar's Dream* 115
And each at *e* dash from either end— — *Gareth and L.* 535
Elaborately Who read me rhymes *e* good, — *Edwin Morris* 20
Elaine *E* the fair, *E* the loveable, *E*, the lily maid — *Lancelot and E.* 1
behind them stept the lily maid *E*, — " 177
E, and heard her name so toss'd about, — " 233
lily maid *E*, Won by the mellow voice — " 242

Elaine (*continued*) Who parted with his own to fair *E*: *Lancelot and E.* 381
stay'd; and cast his eyes on fair *E*: " 640
'So be it,' cried *E*, And lifted her fair face " 681
'Torre and *E*! why here? " 796
Then rose *E* and glided thro' the fields, " 843
call her friend and sister, sweet *E*, " 865
I had been wedded earlier, sweet *E*: " 935
on her face, and thought 'Is this *E*?' " 1031
Elbow In every *e* and turn, *Ode to Memory* 62
deep in broider'd down we sank Our *e's*: *Princess iv* 33
Elbow-chair She shifted in her *e-c*, *The Goose* 27
Elbow-deep Or *e-d* in sawdust, slept, *Will Water.* 90
Elbowed *See* **Half-elbowed**
Elburz *E* and all the Caucasus have heard; *W. to Marie Alex.* 13
Elder (s) led The holy *E's* with the gift of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 233
Thine *e's* and thy betters. *Will Water.* 102
with jubilant cries Broke from their *e's*, *Enoch Arden* 378
passion of youth Toward greatness in its *e*, *Lancelot and E.* 283
led The holy *E's* with the gift of myrrh *Pass. of Arthur* 400
Elder (adj.) The Tory member's *e* son, *Princess, Con.* 50
Elderly I knew them all as babies, and now they're *e* men. *Grandmother* 88
Elder-thicket saw The white-flower'd *e-t* from the field *Godiva* 63
Elder-tree *See* **Boor-tree**
Eldest-born Whatever *e-b* of rank or wealth *Aylmer's Field* 484
AND Willy, my *e-b*, is gone, you say, *Grandmother* 1, 87
Willy, my beauty, my *e-b*, the flower of the flock; " 9
Willy, my *e-b*, at nigh threescore and ten; " 87
Willy has gone, my beauty, my *e-b*, my flower; " 101
her *e-b*, her glory, her boast, *Despair* 73
Eleanor Those dragon eyes of anger'd *E* *D. of F. Women* 255
Eleanore To deck thy cradle, *E*. *Eleanore* 21
Crimsons over an inland mere, *E*! " 43
Of thy swan-like stateliness, *E*? " 48
Of thy floating gracefulness, *E*? " 51
Every lineament divine, *E*. " 54
Who may express thee, *E*? " 68
I stand before thee, *E*; " 69
Serene, imperial *E*! (repeat) " 81, 121
In thy large eyes, imperial *E*. " 97
So dying ever, *E*. " 144
Elect (chosen) Thy *e* have no dealing with either heresy or orthodoxy; *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 7
Elected by common voice *E* umpire, *Œnone* 85
Election *E*, *E* and Reprobation— *Rizpah* 73
Electric *e* shock Dislink'd with shrieks and laughter: *Princess, Pro.* 69
E, chemic laws, and all the rest, " *ii* 384
came As comes a pillar of *e* cloud, " *v* 524
this *e* force, that keeps A thousand pulses dancing, *In Mem. cxxv* 15
with some *e* thrill A cold air pass'd between us, *The Ring* 379
Elegant *See* **Illegant**
Elegy *elegies* And quoted odes, *Princess ii* 376
Element The *e's* were kindlier mix'd.' *Two Voices* 228
may soul to soul Strike thro' a finer *e* *Aylmer's Field* 579
And in their own clear *e*, they moved. *Princess vii* 28
Large *e's* in order brought, *In Mem. cxii* 13
One God, one law, one *e*, " *Con.* 142
I saw The holy *e's* alone; *Holy Grail* 463
I am not made of so slight *e's*. *Guinevere* 510
The cloud-pavilion'd *e*, the wood, *Lover's Tale ii* 108
Elemental And learnt their *e* secrets, *Merlin and V.* 632
Eleusis Who laid thee at *E*, dazed and dumb *Demeter and P.* 6
Eleventh when the *e* moon After their marriage lit the lover's Bay, *Lover's Tale iv* 27
Elf the little *elves* of chasm and cleft Made *Guinevere* 248
Elves, and the harmless glamour of the field; *Pass. of Arthur* 52
and glancing at *E* of the woodland, *Merlin and the G.* 38
Elf-god 'I saw the little *e-g* eyeless once *Merlin and V.* 249
Elfin rich With jewels, *e* Urim, on the hilt, *Com. of Arthur* 298
whose *e* prancer springs By night *Sir L. and Q. G.* 33
Elfland The horns of *E* faintly blowing! *Princess iv* 10
Elizabeth (Queen) The spacious times of great *E* *D. of F. Women* 7
in arts of government *E* and others; *Princess ii* 162
Elizabeth (Aunt) there is Aunt *E* And sister Lilia " *Pro.* 51
And here we lit on Aunt *E* " 96
Elk the monstrous horns of *e* and deer, *Princess, Pro.* 23
Ellen (*See also* **Ellen Adair, Ellen Aubrey**) Sleep, *E*, folded in thy sister's arm, *Audley Court* 63
'Sleep, *E*, folded in Emilia's arm; " 65
By *E's* grave, on the windy hill. *Edward Gray* 12
'You said that you hated me, *E*, *First Quarrel* 79
Ellen Adair (*See also* **Ellen**) '*E A* she loved me well, *Edward Gray* 9
When *E A* was dying for me. " 16
Speak a little, *E A*! " 24
'Here lies the body of *E A*; " 27
Till *E A* come back to me. " 33
There lies the body of *E A*! " 35
Ellen Aubrey (*See also* **Ellen**) '*E A*, sleep, and dream of me: *Audley Court* 62
Sleep, *E A*, love, and dream of me.' " 73
Elle vous suit sent a note, the seal an *E v s*, *Edwin Morris* 105
Ellipse Earth follows wheel'd in her *e*; *Golden Year* 24
Elm (*See also* **Dwarf-elm, Witch-elm**) The seven *e's*, the poplars four *Ode to Memory* 56
The mellow ouzel fluted in the *e*; *Gardener's D.* 94
fruits and cream Served in the weeping *e*; " 195
Old *e's* came breaking from the vine, *Amphion* 45
Aroused the black republic on his *e's*, *Aylmer's Field* 529
always friends, none closer, *e* and vine: *Princess ii* 337
varies from the lily as far As oak from *e*: " *v* 183
The moan of doves in immemorial *e's*, " *vii* 221
approaching rocking swerve From the *e's*, " *Con.* 97
Rock'd the full-foliaged *e's*, *In Mem. xcv* 58
swaying upon a restless *e* Drew the vague glance *Balin and Balan* 463
in Julian's land They never nail a dumb head up in *e*, *Lover's Tale iv* 37
in yon arching avenue of old *e's*, *The Ring* 173
Of leafless *e*, or naked limes, *To Ulysses* 16
few lanes of *e* And whispering oak. *To Mary Boyle* 67
Elm-tree rook 'ill caw from the windy tall *e-t*, *May Queen, N.Y's. E.* 17
topmost *e-t* gather'd green From draughts *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
e's ruddy-hearted blossom-flake Is fluttering *To Mary Boyle* 3
Elm-tree-boles Enormous *e-t-b* did stoop and lean *D. of F. Women* 57
Eloquence A full-cell'd honeycomb of *e* *Edwin Morris* 26
and golden *e* And amorous adulation, *Lancelot and E.* 649
his *e* caught like a flame From zone to zone *Dead Prophet* 34
Eloquent THE form, the form alone is *e*! *The form, the form* 1
her *e* eyes, (As I have seen them many a hundred times) *Lover's Tale ii* 144
'Elp (help) es I oops os thou'll 'e me a bit, *Village Wife* 65
Elsewise Did mightier deeds than *e* he had done, *Last Tournament* 680
Elsinore when *E* Heard the war moan *Buonaparte* 9
Elusion *E*, and occasion, and evasion'? *Gareth and L.* 288
Elvish dragon-boughts and *e* emblemings Began to move, " 233
Elysian others in *E* valleys dwell, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 124
fields Are lovely, lovelier not the *E* lawns, *Princess iii* 342
Elysium dimly-glimmering lawns Of that *E*, *Demeter and P.* 151
Emancipation on whom The secular *e* turns *Princess ii* 289
Emblem *e* In dying songs a dead regret, *In Mem., Con.* 13
Embark 'I will *e* and I will lose myself, *Holy Grail* 805
may there be no sadness of farewell, When I *e*; *Crossing the Bar* 12
Embassage till their *e* return'd. *Balin and Balan* 93
Embassy Such touches are but *embassies* of love, *Gardener's D.* 18
Embathing *E* all with wild and woeful hues, *Lover's Tale ii* 61
Embattail To *e* and to wall about thy cause *To J. M. K.* 8
Embattled when we saw the *e* squares, *Princess v* 240
Till this *e* wall of unbelief My prison, *Doubt and Prayer* 11
Embellish overflowing revenue Wherewith to *e* state, *Œnone* 113
Emblem Graven with *e's* of the time. *Arabian Nights* 108
Like *e's* of infinity, *Ode to Memory* 103
Caryatids, lifted up A weight of *e*, *Princess iv* 202
rich in *e* and the work Of ancient kings *Gareth and L.* 304
Half-tarnish'd and half-bright, his *e*, above, " 1118
these her *e's* drew mine eyes—away: *Balin and Balan* 265
Emblematic Amazon As *e* of a nobler age; *Princess ii* 127
Emblaming and elvish *e's* Began to move, *Gareth and L.* 233
Embodied When truth *e* in a tale *In Mem. xxxvi* 7
Emboss'd bronze valves, *e* with Tomyris *Princess v* 365
Embower How deep you might *e* the nest, " *Pro.* 147
Embowering *See* **Oriel-embowering**

Embrace (s) face He kiss'd, taking his last *e*, — *Two Voices* 254
Die, dying clasp'd in his *e*. — *Fatima* 42
And dear the last *e's* of our wives — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 70
came Like Death betwixt thy dear *e* and mine, — *Love and Duty* 48
and silent in a last *e*. — *Locksley Hall* 58
such have slipt Away from my *e's*, — *Will Water.* 182
Twisted hard in fierce *e's*, — *Vision of Sin* 40
the first *e* had died Between them, — *Lucretius* 3
As parting with a long *e* She enters — *In Mem. xl* 11
No lower life that earth's *e* May breed — " *lxxxii* 3
That yet remembers his *e*, — " *lxxxv* 111
A little while from his *e*, — " *cxviii* 3
We stood tranced in long *e's* — *Maud II v* 8
Helted his body with her white *e*, — *Last Tournament* 513
that hast never known the *e* of love, — *Tiresias* 104
She clung to me with such a hard *e*, — *The Ring* 435
gone! and gone in that *e*! — " 443
body which had lain Of old in her *e*, — *Death of Œnone* 94
Embrace (verb) my heart Went forth to *e* him coming — *Œnone* 63
Who will *e* me in the world-to-be: — *Enoch Arden* 893
E our aims; work out your freedom. — *Princess ii* 89
'*e* me, come, Quick while I melt; — " *vi* 285
we *e* you yet once more With all forgiveness, — " 294
By faith, and faith alone, *e*, — *In Mem., Pro.* 3
E her as my natural good; — " *iii* 14
I *e* the purpose of God, — *Maud III vi* 50
truth in simple nakedness, Saw them *e*: — *Balin and Balan* 519
Open'd his arms to *e* me as he came, — *Holy Grail* 417
Embraced (*See also* **Half-embraced**) I could not be *e*. — *Talking Oak* 140
Adam first *E* his Eve in happy hour, — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 42
To dream my cause *e* in mine, — *Princess vi* 200
E her with all welcome as a friend, — *Marr. of Geraint* 834
the great Queen once more *e* her friend, — *Geraint and E.* 947
E me, and so kiss'd me the first time, — *Holy Grail* 596
we kiss'd, we *e*, she and I, — *Despair* 53
Embracing (*See also* **Imbrashin'**) *E* cloud, Ixion-like; — *Two Voices* 195
and while we stood like fools *E*, — *Edwin Morris* 119
E Balin, 'Good my brother, hear! — *Balin and Balan* 139
when he saw the Queen, *e* ask'd, — *Lancelot and E.* 570
Embrasure rafters and doors—an *e*! — *Def. of Lucknow* 67
Emerald (adj.) lights, rose, amber, *e*, blue, Flush'd — *Palace of Art* 169
beneath an *e* plane Sits Diotima, — *Princess iii* 301
rocket molten into flakes Of crimson or in *e* rain. — *In Mem. xviii* 32
Emerald (s) And pickers into red and *e*, — *Princess v* 263
There they drank in cups of *e*, — *Boadicea* 61
A million *e's* break from the ruby-budded lime — *Maud I iv* 1
A livelier *e* twinkles in the grass, — " *xviii* 51
our Lady's Head, Carved of one *e* — *Lancelot and E.* 295
Burnt as a living fire of *e's*, — *Pelleas and E.* 35
Chalcedony, *e*, sardonyx, sardius, — *Columbus* 84
Emerald-colour'd To watch the *e-c* water falling — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 96
Emerged *E*, I came upon the great Pavilion — *Arabian Nights* 113
glooms of my dark will, Moonlight *e*, — *Lover's Tale i* 745
Emigrate *See* **Heart-emigrate**
Emilia 'Sleep, Ellen, folded in *E's* arm; *E*, — *Audley Court* 65
Eminent Life *e* creates the shade of death; — *Love and Death* 13
Emissary Came at the moment Leolin's *e*, — *Aylmer's Field* 518
Emma Moreland SWEET *E M* of yonder town Met me — *Edward Gray* 1
Sweet *E M* spoke to me: — " 5
'Sweet *E M*, love no more Can touch the heart — " 7
Emmie Nay you remember our *E*; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 33
E had heard him. Softly she crept from her cot — " 46
for *E*, you see, It's all in the picture there: — " 49
'Yes, and I will,' said *E*, — " 53
'*E*, you put out your arms, — " 56
but *E*, you tell it him plain, — " 57
And fears for our delicate *E* — " 66
and *E* had past away. — " 72
Emotion 'Some vague *e* of delight — *Two Voices* [illegible]
Hide me from my deep *e*, — *Locksley Hall* 108
play The Spartan Mother with *e*, — *Princess ii* 283
" *v* 483
Empanoplied *E* and plumed We enter'd in, — *To F. D. Maurice* 32
Emperor *E*, Ottoman, which shall win: — *Boadicea* 19
Emperor-idiot hive of Roman liars worship an *e-i*. — *Princess, Pro.* 144
Empire (*See also* **Ocean-empire**) *the cure That yokes with e*, — *To the Queen* 10
like a household god Promising *e*; — *On a Mourner* 31
ere he found *E* for life? — *Gardener's D.* 20
hated by the wise, to law System and *e*? — *Love and Duty* 8
'Three ladies of the Northern *e* — *Princess* i 238
Persian, Grecian, Roman lines Of *e*, — " *ii* 111
But by the Great Duke With an *e's* lamentation, — *Ode on Well.* 2
Fair *e's* branching, both, in lusty life!— — *W. to Marie Alex.* 21
See, *e* upon *e* smiles to-day, — " 33
Is this the tone of *e*? — *To the Queen ii* 18
And all the maiden *e* of her mind, — *Lover's Tale i* 589
Gave glory and more *e* to the kings — *Columbus* 23
who long To keep our English *E* whole! — *Hands all Round* 14
And all her glorious *e*, round and round. — " 24
Fifty years of ever-widening *E*! — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 54
All new-old revolutions of *E*— — *Vastness* 30
Old *E's*, dwellings of the kings of men; — *Prog. of Spring* 99
a world-wide *E* mourns with you, — *D. of the Duke of C.* 5
Employ COME, when no graver cares *e*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 1
extremes *e* Thy spirits in the darkening leaf, — *In Mem. lxxxviii* 5
Employ'd So gentle, so *e*, should close in love, — *Princess vii* 67
Empress Queen, and *E* of India, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 6
Emprize The garland of new-wreathed *e*: — *Kate* 24
Emptied *e* of [illegible] joy, Leaving the dance and song, — *D. of F. Women* 215
affluent Fortune *e* all her horn. — *Ode on Well.* 197
and all The chambers *e* of delight: — *In Mem. cxii* 8
Emptier For I am *e* than a friar's brains; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 7
Emptiness 'From *e* and the waste wide — *Two Voices* 119
The sins of *e*, gossip and spite And slander, — *Princess ii* 92
Empty An *e* river-bed before, — *Mariana in the S.* 6
Pour'd back into my *e* soul and frame — *D. of F. Women* 78
Two years his chair is seen *E* before us. — *To J. S.* 23
but *e* breath And rumours of a doubt? — *M. d'Arthur* 99
summer pilot of an *e* heart Unto the shores of nothing! — *Gardener's D.* 16
I earth in earth forget these *e* courts, — *Tithonus* 75
I sit, my *e* glass reversed, — *Will Water.* 150
Lest of the fulness of my life I leave an *e* flask: — " 164
It is but yonder *e* glass That makes me — " 207
E scarecrows, I and you! — *Vision of Sin* 94
Hollow hearts and *e* heads! — " 174
Than if my brainpan were an *e* hull, — *Princess ii* 398
e masks, And I myself the shadow of a dream, — " *iii* 187
her *e* glove upon the tomb Lay by her — " *iv* 506
nevermore endue To sit with *e* hands at home. — *Sailor Boy* 16
A hollow form with *e* hands.' — *In Mem. iii* 12
and feels Her place is *e*, fall like these; — " *xiii* 4
Living alone in an *e* house, — *Maud I vi* 6
To tickle the maggot born in an *e* head, — " *II v* 3
And when he found all *e*, was amazed; — *Geraint and E.* 21
As all but *e* heart and weariness — " 652
And show'd an *e* tent allotted her, — " 885
Her own poor work, her *e* labour, left. — *Lancelot and E.* 991
Hurl'd back again so often in *e* foam, — *Last Tournament* 93
but *e* breath And rumours of a doubt? — *Pass. of Arthur* 267
I, groaning, from me flung Her *e* phantom: — *Lover's Tale ii* 206
E you see just now! — *In the Child. Hosp.* 29
Empurpled His golden feet on those *e* stairs — *Lucretius* 135
high Above the *e* champaign, drank the gale — *Princess iii* 120
Empyreal and whirl'd About *e* heights of thought, — *In Mem. xcv* 38
Empyrean deep-domed *e* Rings to the roar — *Milton* 7
Emrys (King of Britain) Aurelius *E* would have scourged thee dead, — *Gareth and L.* 375
Enamell'd Whom glittering in *e* arms the maid — *Lancelot and E.* 619
Enamour'd by them went The *e* air sighing, — *Princess vi* 79
Encarnalize with shameful jest, *E* their spirits: — " *iii* 315
Enchair'd sitting in my place *E* to-morrow, — *Last Tournament* 104
Enchanted Branches they bore of that *e* stem, — *Lotos-Eaters* 28
Is that *e* moan only the swell Of the long waves — *Maud I xv ii* [illegible]
e towers of Carbonek, A castle like a rock — *Holy Grail* 8
as thou sayest, it is *e*, son, — *Gareth and L.* 265
'He is *e*, cannot speak—and she, — *Lancelot and E.* 1254
Enchanter Here is a city of *E's*, built — *Gareth and L.* 199
charm Upon the great *E* of the Time, — *Merlin and V.* 216
Enchantment wilt thou become A thrall to his *e's*, — *Gareth and L.* 269

Enchantment (*continued*) Begotten by e—chatterers they, *Holy Grail* 125
all his guests Once more as by e; *Lover's Tale* iv 301
Enchantress A great e you may be; *L. C. V. de Vere* 30
Encircle E's all the heart, and feedeth *Margaret* 16
Enclosing hollow shades e hearts of flame, *Palace of Art* 241
every mange e in the midst A square of text *Merlin and V.* 670
Encompass love of all Thy sons e Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 52
Encompass'd sleep E by his faithful guard, *In Mem.* cxxvi 8
Encounter A little in the late e strain'd, *Geraint and E.* 158
End (s) (*See also* **Gable-ends, Hend**) 'And cruel love,
whose e is scorn, is this the e to be left alone, *Mariana in the S.* 70
apprehend A labour working to an e, *Two Voices* 297
'The e and the beginning vex His reason: " 298
'I see the e, and know the good.' " 432
'Which in all action is the e of all; *Œnone* 123
Death is the e of life; ah, why *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 11
wood is all thine own, Until the e of time.' *D. of F. Women* 84
Sleep till the e, true soul and sweet. *To J. S.* 73
Love, that endures not sordid e's, *Love thou thy land* 6
'My e draws nigh; 'tis time that I were gone. *M. d'Arthur* 163
Here, then, my words have e. *Gardener's D.* 250
my e draws nigh; I hope my e draws nigh: *St. S. Stylites* 30
The watcher on the column till the e; " 103
The e! the e! Surely the e! " 201
The set gray life, and apathetic e. *Love and Duty* 18
And that which shapes it to some perfect e. " 26
Spun round in station, but the e had come. " 76
How dull it is to pause, to make an e, *Ulysses* 22
something ere the e, Some work of noble note, " 51
if I Should hook it to some useful e. *Day-Dm. Moral* 16
Enough if at the e of all A little garden blossom. *Amphion* 103
For them I battle till the e, *Sir Galahad* 15
A life that moves to gracious e's *You might have won* 6
Down at the far e of an avenue, *Enoch Arden* 358
his lonely doom Came suddenly to an e, " 627
rioted his life out, and made an e. *Aylmer's Field* 391
thro' every labyrinth till he saw An e, " 480
nor wasted at his e The dark retinue " 541
Crown'd with a flower or two, and there an e— *Lucretius* 220
noise with bees and breeze from e to e. *Princess, Pro.* 88
from e to e With beauties every shade " ii 436
if our e were less achievable By slow approaches, " iii 283
I fight with iron laws, in the e Found golden: " iv 75
But great is song Used to great e's: " 138
some grand fight to kill and make an e: " 591
you failing, I abide What e soever: " v 406
at the further e Was Ida by the throne, " vi 356
For worship without e; no e of mine, " vii 109
Yoked in all exercise of noble e, " 361
Gone, till the e of the year, *Window. Gone* 2
Over the world to the e of it *Window, Marr. Morn.* 23
O what to her shall be the e? *In Mem.* vi 41
'Is this the e? Is this the e?' " xii 1
And move thee on to nobler e's. " lxv 12
Are sharpen'd to a needle's e; " lxxvi 4
What e is here to my con plaint? " lxxxi 6
Now looking to some settled e, " lxxxv 97
I climb the hill: from e to e " c 1
breathers of an ampler day For ever nobler e's. " cxviii 7
Is toil cooperant to an e. " cxxviii 24
Calming itself to the long-wish'd-for e, *Maud I* xviii 5
never an e to the stream of passing feet, " *II* v 11
And each at either dash from either e— *Gareth and L.* 535
At one e one, that gave upon a range " 666
at either e whereof There swung an apple *Marr. of Geraint* 169
O to what e, except a jealous one, *Merlin and V.* 532
and to this e Had made the pretext *Lancelot and E.* 581
sweet is death who puts an e to pain: " 1008
An e to this! A strange one! " 1222
one there is, and at the eastern e, *Holy Grail* 251
When the hermit made an e, " 457
run itself All out like a long life to a sour e— *Last Tournament* 288
mystic babble about his e Amazed me; " 670
whitens ere his hour Woos his own e; " 698
Serving his traitorous e *Guinevere* 19

End (s) (*continued*) 'The e is come, And I am shamed for ever;' *Guinevere* 110
'My e draws nigh; 'tis time that I were gone. *Pass. of Arthur* 331
Was this the e? Why grew we then together *Lover's Tale* ii 22
in the e, Opening on darkness, " 124
Then at the far e of the vault he saw " iv 56
And stranger yet, at one e of the hall " 213
And when the feast was near an e, " 229
as 'I work an' I wait to the e. *First Quarrel* 7
It was full of old odds an e's, " 49
they watch'd what the e would be. *The Revenge* 73
What e but darkness could ensue *Sisters (E. and E.)* 175
if life' best e Be to end well! " iii 139
A less diffuse and opulent e, " 180
of a Hell without help, without e. *Despair* 26
at last the e is sure, *The Flight* 103
globe from e to e Might sow and reap in peace, *Epilogue* 12
An' sattle their e's upo stools *Owd Roë* 24
when he heard what an e was mine? *Charity* 17
And loves the world from e to e, *The Wanderer* 7
End (verb) That to begin implies to e, *Two Voices* 339
tho' they could not e me, left me maim'd *Tithonus* 20
Whether I mean this day to e myself, *Lucretius* 116
Not manlike e myself?—our privilege— " 232
how the strange betrothment was to e: *Princess* v 471
There will I hide thee, till my life shall e, *Guinevere* 114
if life's best end "is to e well! *Tiresias* 131
who can tell how all will e? *Locksley H., Sixty* 103
Demos e in working its own doom. " 114
e but in being our own corpse-coffins at last, *Vastness* 33
I felt I could e myself with the dagger— *Bandit's Death* 37
all's well that e's well, (repeat) *The Dreamer* 19, 23, 27, 31
The gleam of household sunshine e's, *The Wanderer* 1
End *See also* **Far-end**
Endear the falling out That all the more e's, *Princess* ii 7
[illegible] (*See also* **Never-ended**) Hence e Hall, and our last light, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 1
Thus far he flow'd, and e; *Golden Year* 52
When, ere his song was e, *Amphion* 50
Till this was e, and his careful hand,— *Enoch Arden* 176
E he had not, but she brook'd no more: *Aylmer's Field* 708
but when the wordy storm Had e, *Sea Dreams* 32
She e here, and beckon'd us: *Princess* ii 182
She e with such passion that the tear, " iv 59
For when the jousts were e yesterday, *Marr. of Geraint* 602
But e with apology so sweet, *Geraint and E.* 394
Half-wroth he had not e, *Balin and Balan* 427
She e, and the cry of a great jousts *Last Tournament* 51
But when the twangling e, skipt again; " 255
He e: Arthur knew the voice; " 455
mountains e in a coast Of ever-shifting sand, *Pass. of Arthur* 85
ever that evening e a great gale blew, *The Revenge* 111
Have e mortal foes; *Ancient Sage* 158
Ending She, e, waved her hands: *Princess* iv 522
the mocker e here Turn'd to the right, *Gareth and L.* 294
And e in a run—nothing left, *Merlin and V.* 883
e, he moved toward her, and she said, *Last Tournament* 704
Endless 'Let me not cast in e shade *Two Voices* 5
memory of the wither'd leaf In e time is scarce more brief " 113
river winding slow By herds upon an e plain, *Palace of Art* 74
down in hell Suffer e anguish, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
Farewell, like e welcome, lived and died. *Love and D.* 68
And float or fall, in e ebb and flow; *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
Paid with a voice flying by to be lost on an e sea— *Wages* 2
And we shall sit at e feast, *In Mem.* xlvi 9
What fame is left for human deeds In e age? " lxxiii 12
Slain by himself, shall enter e night. *Gareth and L.* 642
glory and shame dying out for ever in e time, *Despair* 75
poet whom his Age would quote As heir of e fame— *Ancient Sage* 147
border-races, holding, each its own By e war: " 252
Endow E you with broad land and territory *Lancelot and E.* 957
Endurance until e grow Sinew'd with action, *(E[illegible])*
Endure A courage to e and to obey; *Isab[illegible]*
All force in bonds that might e, *Palace of Art* [illegible]

Endure (*continued*) Love, that *e's* not sordid on 's, — *Love thou thy land* 6
But while the race of mankind *e*, — *Ode on Well.* 219
I will nevermore *e* To sit with empty hands — *Sailor Boy* 15
Would she have heart to *e* for the life of the worm — *Wages* 7
That dies not, but *e's* with pain, — *In Mem. xviii* 17
And scarce *e* to draw the breath, — " *xx* 15
Whose loves in higher love *e*; — " *xxii* 14
O living will that shalt *e* — " *cxxx* 1
Let the sweet heavens *e*, — *Maud I xx* 8
As long as my life *e's* I feel I shall owe you — " *xix* 86
Break not, O woman's-heart, but still *e*; Break not, for thou art Royal, but *e*, — *Ded. of Idylls* 44
E's not that 'a guest should serve — *Marr. of Geraint* 379
But 'e 's most patiently.' — " 473
canst *e* 's mouth so huge a foulness— — *Balin and Balan* 378
thought to do while he might yet *e*, — *Lancelot and E.* 405
strength of the race to command, to obey, to *e*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 47
E! thou hast done so well for men, — *Columbus* 152
every heart that loves with truth is equal to *e*. — *The Flight* 104
For so the deed *e's*; — *Epilogue* 30
But while my life's late eve *e's*, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 49
vanish and give place to the beauty that 's, The beauty that *e's* on the Spiritual height, — *Happy* 36
caught one gleam of the beauty which *e's*— — " 60
Endured Have all in all *e* as much, — *St. S. Stylites* 130
Nor yet *e* to meet her opening eyes, — *Princess iv* 195
they knew her; *they e*, Long-closeted with her — " 321
ye surely have *e* Strange chances here alone;' — *Geraint and E.* 809
Nor yet *e* in presence of His eyes — *Lover's Tale i* 123
while I mused nor yet *e* to take So rich a prize, — " *iii* 49
Enduring (*See also* **All-enduring, Long-enduring**) 'Yet hadst thou, thro' *e* pain, — *Two Voices* 166
Sow the seed, and reap the harvest with *e* toil, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
Enemies (anemones) Down i' the world 'e — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 34
Enemy (*See also* **Hennemy**) 'Our *enemies* have fall'n, but this shall grow — *Princess vi* 53
'Our *enemies* have fall'n, have fall'n: (repeat) — *Princess vi* 33, 38, 43, 48
moan of an *e* massacred, — *Boadicea* 25
tho' the gathering *e* narrow thee, — " 30
pulses at the clamouring of her *e* fainted — " 82
I trust if an *e's* fleet came yonder — *Maud I i* 49
'A boon, Sir King! Thine *e*, King, am I. — *Gareth and L.* 361
He drave his *e* backward down the bridge, — " 969
being but knave, I throw thine *enemies*.' — " 1023
To dash against mine *e* and to win. — " 1355
arms, arms, arms to fight my *e*? — *Marr. of Geraint* 282
down his *e* roll'd, And there lay still; — *Geraint and E.* 160
an *e* that has left Death in the living waters, — *Merlin and V.* 147
roll'd his *e* down, And saved him: — *Lancelot and E.* 26
the knights Are half of them our *enemies*, — " 99
a dream Of dragging down his *e* made them move. — " 814
and said, 'Mine *enemies* Pursue me, — *Guinevere* 139
Ev'n in the presence of an *e's* fleet, — " 279
on all the defences our myriad *e* fell. — *Def. of Lucknow* 35
in a moment two mines by the *e* sprung — " 54
Fonseca my main *e* at their court, — *Columbus* 126
For there was not an *e* near, — *V. of Maeldune* 93
so often in Strife with their *enemies* — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 18
Love your *e*, bless your haters, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
'Kill your *e*, for you hate him,' still, 'your *e* — " 94
Energy spurr'd at heart with fieri *e* — *To J. M. K.* 7
By its own *e* fulfill'd itself, — *Gardener's D.* 238
suit The full-grown *energies* of heaven. — *In Mem. xl* 20
come and go, With agonies, with *energies*, — " *c. iii* 18
To those still-working *energies* I spy — *Mechanophilus* 19
Enfold So deep a life your arms *e* — *The Daisy* 93
that large leaf which these *e* — *In Mem. v* 11
mother's shame will *e* her and darken — *The Wreck* 100
Enfolded Two mutually *e*; Love, the third, — *Gardener's D.* 215
And in her veil *e*, manchet bread. — *Marr. of Geraint* 389
Enfolding *E* that dark body which had lain — *Death of Œnone* 93
Enforced *E* she was to wed him in her tears, — *Com. of Arthur* 204
Engarlanded *E* and diaper'd With inwrought flowers, — *Arabian Nights* 148
Engine Which only to one *e* bound Falls off, — *Two Voices* 347
Enginery Loom and wheel and *e*, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 15

Engirt *E* with many a florid maiden-cheek, — *Princess iii* 350
England And more than *E* honours that, — *Tal'ing Oak* 295
show you slips of all that grows From *E* to Van Diemen. — *Amphi n* 84
dewy meadowy morning-breath Of *E*, — *Enoch Arden* 601
thanks to the Giver, *E*, for thy son. — *Ode on Well.* 45
For this is *E's* greatest son, — " 95
And *E* pouring on her foes. — " 117
keep our noble *E* whole, — " 161
Truth-teller was our *E's* Alfred named; — " 188
E's honest census went too far; — *Third of Feb.* 2
What *E* was, shall her true sons forget? — " 44
some love *E* and her honour yet. — " 46
Harold's *E* fell to Norman swords; — *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
It told of *E* then to me, — *The Daisy* 89
harsher sound ever heard, ye Muses, in *E*? — *Trans. of Homer* 3
God-gifted organ-voice of *E*, — *Milton* 3
freedom in her regal seat Of *E*; — *In Mem. cix* 15
Or how should *E* dreaming of *his* sons — *Ded. of Idylls* 31
boundless homes For ever-broadening *E*, — *To the Queen ii* 30
Thou—*E's* England-loving daughter—thou — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 15
this ballad of the deeds Of *E*, — " 21
Banners of *E*, not for a season, — *Def. of Lucknow* 1
upon the topmost roof our banner of *E* blew. (repeat) — *Def. of Lucknow* 6, 30, 45, 60, 94
the old banner of *E* blew. — " 106
appeal Once more to France or *E*; — *Columbus* 58
Who dost not love our *E*— — *To Victor Hugo* 9
E, France, all man to be Will make one people — " 10
To younger *E* in the boy my son. — " 14
E may go down in babble at last. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 8
Yet know you, as your *E* knows — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 23
Who wert the voice of *E* in the East. — *Epil. on Stratford* 4
Then drink to *E*, every guest; — *Hands all Round* 2
New *E* of the Southern Pole! — " 16
the great name of *E*, round and round. (repeat) — " 12, 36
To *E* under Indian skies, — " 17
To this great name of *E* drink, — " 23
if you shall fail to understand What *E* is, — *The Fleet* 2
Should this old *E* fall Which Nelson left — " 4
The fleet of 'is her all-in-all; — " 13
that which gards the glebe of *E*, — *To Prof. Jebb.* 7
a valorous weapon in olden *E*! — *Kapiolani* 4
England-loving England's *E*-l daughter—thou — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 15
English (*See also* **Half-English**) first reveal'd themselves to *E* air, — *Eleanore* 2
one, an *E* home— gray twilight pour'd — *Palace of Art* 85
E natures, freemen, friends, — *Love thou thy land* 7
Who sprang from *E* blood! — *England and Amer.* 10
Gallant sons of *E* freemen, — *The Captain* 7
if you knew her in her [illegible] days, — *The Brook* 224
sweet as *E* air could make her, she: — *Pro[illegible] Pen.* 155
Nor ever lost an *E* gun; — *[illegible] Well.* 7
Truth-lover was our *E* Duke; — " 189
since *E* Harold gave its throne a wife, — *W. to M[illegible] Alex.* 24
we may stand Where he in *E* earth is laid, — *In M[illegible] xviii* 2
feet like sunny gems on an *E* green, — *[illegible] I e* 14
I see her there, Bright *E* lily, — " 55
Sir Richard cried in his *E* pride, — " 90
dared her with one little ship and his *E* fleet; — *Ded. Poem*
Dying so *E* thou wouldst have her flag — *Def*
we were *E* in heart and in limb, — [illegible]
When he coin'd into *E* gold some treasure — *To [illegible]*
no version done In *E* more divinely well; — *Locksley [illegible]*
an age of noblest *E* names, — *Hands all [illegible]*
who long To keep our *E* Empire whole! — *To [illegible]*
Or marvel how in *E* air My yucca, — *To Mar[illegible]*
All flaming, made an *E* homestead Hell— — *Princess*
Englishman A great broad-shoulder'd genial *E*, — *Ode on [illegible]*
The last great *E* is low. — *The Revenge*
'We be all good *English men*. — *Heavy Brigade*
held his own Like an *E* there and then; — *Palace of Art*
Engrail'd over hills with peaky tops *e*, — *Arabian Nights*
Engrain'd walk with vary-colour'd shells Wander'd *e*. — *The Ring* 2[illegible]
Engrave I bad the man *e* 'From Walter' on the ring, — *Aylmer's Field* 59[illegible]
Engraven 'From Edith' was *e* on the blade.

Engraven (*continued*) Some younger hand must have *e* the ring— *The Ring* 238

Enid Had married *E*, Yniol's only child, *Marr. of Geraint* 4
E, but to please her husband's eye, " 11
E loved the Queen, and with true heart " 19
Allowing it, the Prince and *E* rode, " 43
Told *E*, and they sadden'd her the more: " 64
E woke, and sat beside the couch, " 79
'If *E* errs, let *E* learn her fault.' " 132
The voice of *E*, Yniol's daughter, rang " 327
the sweet voice of *E* moved Geraint; " 334
song that *E* sang was one Of Fortune and her wheel, and *E* sang: " 345
Moved the fair *E*, all in faded silk, " 366
'*E*, the good knight's horse stands in the court; " 370
the Prince, as *E* past him, fain To follow, " 375
E took his charger to the stall; " 382
E brought sweet cakes to make them cheer, " 388
rest On *E* at her lowly handmaid-work, " 400
Raised my own town against me in the night Before my *E's* birthday, " 458
looking round he saw not *E* there, " 506
red and pale Across the face of *E* bearing her; " 521
my pride Is broken down, for *E* sees my fall!' " 590
E, for she lay With her fair head in the dim-yellow light, " 599
And *E* fell in longing for a dress " 630
And *E* started waking, with her heart " 674
E look'd, but all confused at first, " 685
E listen'd brightening as she lay; " 733
call'd For *E*, and when Yniol made report Of that good mother making *E* gay " 756
E, all abash'd she knew not why, " 765
make your *E* burst Sunlike from cloud— " 788
how can *E* find A nobler friend? " 792
But *E* ever kept the faded silk, " 841
No, not a word!' and *E* was aghast; *Geraint and E.* 18
So the last night that *E* had of home " 21
E leading down the tracks Thro' which he had " 28
E was aware of three tall knights On horseback, " 56
E ponder'd in her heart, and said: (repeat) " 64, 130
E waited pale and sorrowful, " 83
E, keeping watch, beheld In the first shallow shade " 118
E stood aside to wait the event, " 153
Geraint Had ruth again on *E* looking pale: " 203
And *E* took a little delicately, " 212
he let them glance At *E*, where she droopt: " 217
Found *E* with the corner of his eye, " 281
'*E*, the pilot star of my lone life, *E*, my early and my only love, *E*, the loss of whom hath turn'd me wild— " 306
E, you and he, I see with joy, " 320
E fear'd his eyes, Moist as they were, " 350
How E never loved a man but him, " 363
But *E* left alone with Prince Geraint, " 365
He fell asleep, and *E* had no heart To wake him, " 369
then to *E*, 'Forward! and to-day I charge you, *E*, " 413
E answer'd, 'Yea, my lord, I know Your wish, " 418
Went *E* with her sullen follower on. " 440
And *E* heard the clashing of his fall, " 500
So for long hours sat *E* by her lord, " 580
Till *E* shrank far back into herself, " 607
'No, no' said *E*, vext, 'I will not eat " 656
But *E* answer'd, harder to be moved " 664
E said: 'In this poor gown my dear lord " 607
E, in her utter helplessness, " 719
'*E*, I have used you worse than that dead man; " 735
And *E* could not say one tender word, " 746
'Then, *E*, shall you ride Behind me.' 'Yea,' said *E*, 'let us go.' " 750
'The voice of *E*,' said the knight; " 780
fear not, *E*, I should fall upon him, " 787
But *E* in their going had two fears, " 817
E easily believed, Like simple noble natures, " 874
past to *E's* tent: and thither came The King's own leech " 922

Enid (*continued*) And *E* tended on him there: *Geraint and E.* 934
E, whom her ladies loved to call *E* the Fair, a grateful people named *E* the Good; and in their halls arose The cry of children, *E's* and Geraint's " 962
sat betwixt her best *E*, and lissome Vivien, *Guinevere* 28

Enjoy all the saints *E* them selves in heaven, *St. S. Stylites* 106

Enjoy'd all times I have *e* Greatly, have suffer'd greatly, *Ulysses* 7

Enjoying *E* each the other's good: *In Mem. xlviii* 10

Enjoyment There methinks would be *e* more *Locksley Hall* 165

Enlighten Strengthen me, *e* me! (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 5, 43, 122

Enne moved Like Proserpine in *E*, gathering flowers; *Edwin Morris* 112
in this pleasant vale we stand again, The field of *E*, *Demeter and P.* 35
Tho' dead in its Trinacrian *E*, *To Prof. Jebb* 11

Enoch (*See also* **Arden, Enoch Arden**) *E* was host one day, Philip the next, *Enoch Arden* 25
E would hold possession for a week: " 27
if they quarrell'd, *E* stronger-made Was Master: " 30
Shriek out 'I hate you, *E*,' " 33
E spoke his love, But Philip loved in silence; " 40
But she loved *E*; tho' she knew it not, " 43
E set A purpose evermore before his eyes, " 44
Than *E*. Likewise had he served a year " 52
E and Annie, sitting hand-in-hand, " 69
While *E* was abroad on wrathful seas, " 91
E's white horse, and *E's* ocean spoil " 93
Friday fare was *E's* ministering. " 100
thither used *E* at times to go by land or sea; " 104
the master of that ship *E* had served in, " 120
Would *E* have the place? And *E* all at once assented to it, " 125
Then *E* lay long-pondering on his plans; " 133
Thus *E* in his heart determined all; " 148
Whom *E* took, and handled all his limbs, " 153
first since *E's* golden ring had girt Her finger, " 157
For *E* parted with his old sea-friend, " 168
So all day long till *E's* last at home, " 172
E faced this morning of farewell Brightly " 182
E as a brave God-fearing man Bow'd himself " 185
O *E*, you are wise; And yet for all your wisdom " 210
'Well then,' said *E*, 'I shall look on yours. " 213
E rose, Cast his strong arms about his drooping wife, " 227
when the day, that *E* mention'd, came, " 239
still foreboding 'what would *E* say? " 253
(Since *E* left he had not look'd upon her), " 274
speak to you of what he wish'd, *E*, your husband: " 292
For, if you will, when *E* comes again " 300
But *E* lives; that is borne in on me. " 319
Philip gain'd as *E* lost: for *E* seem'd " 355
so ten years ago *E* left his hearth and native land, Fled across the sea, and no news of *E* came. " 360
can you be ever loved As *E* was? " 427
'I am content,' he answer'd 'to be loved A little after *E*.' " 429
If *E* comes—but *E* will not come— " 431
Pray'd for a sign 'my *E* is he gone?' " 491
E sitting on a height, Under a palm tree, " 500
where was *E*? prosperously sail'd The ship " 527
E traded for himself, and bought Quaint monsters " 538
the loss of all But *E* and two others. " 550
And *E's* comrade, careless of himself, " 568
Thus over *E's* early-silvering head " 622
There *E* spoke no word to any one, " 667
There *E* rested silent many days. " 699
E was so brown, so bow'd, So broken— " 703
'*E*, poor man, was cast away and lost' " 714
E yearn'd to see her face again; " 717
E shunn'd the middle walk and stole Up by the wall, " 738
griefs Like his have worse or better, *E* saw. " 741
E set himself, Scorning an alms, " 811
round again to meet the day When *E* had return'd, " 823
And *E* bore his weakness cheerfully. " 827
E thinking 'after I am gone, " 834
'Swear' added *E* sternly 'on the book.' " 842
Then *E* rolling his gray eyes upon her, " 844
E said again, 'My God has bow'd me down " 855
for *E* hung A moment on her words, " 872
While *E* slumber'd motionless and pale, " 908

Enoch Arden (*See also* **Arden, Enoch**) *E A*, a rough sailor's lad — *Enoch Arden* 11
Did you know *E A* of this town?' — " 845
Proclaiming *E A* and his wom; — " 898
Enormous *e* polypi Winnow with giant arms — *The Kraken* 9
Stretch'd wide and wide the waste *e* marsh, — *Ode to Memory* 101
E elm-tree-boles did stoop, and lean — *D. of F. Women* 57
Enrich ' the markets of the golden year. — *Golden Year* 46
thoughts *e* the blood of the world.' — *Prince* ii 181
To *e* the threshold of the night — *In Mem.* xx 6
Ensnow'd *E* a billowing fountain in the midst; — *Princess* ii 28
Ensoul Your Highness would *e* them wit' your own, — " i 230
In many a figured leaf *e's* — *In Mem.* xlvi 11
Enroll'd good livers, them we *e* Among us, — *Gareth and L.* 424
Ensample drawing foul *e* from fair names, — *Guinevere* 490
Ensanguine let the wolves' black maws *e* — *Balin and Balan* 487
Ensnarement cold worm Fretteth thine *e* form.— — *A Dirge* 10
Ensues drowsy folds of our great *e* shake — *Princess* v 8
Enskied seem'd at first 'a thing *e*' — *To E. Fitzgerald* 16
Ensue that which might *e* When this old soul — *Two Voices* 392
out of distance might *e* Desire of nearness — *In Mem.* cxvii 5
Ensued then *e* A Martin's summer of his faded love, — *Aylmer's Field* 559
Entail *See* **Tail**
Entangle To *e* me when we met, — *Maud I* vi 28
Entangled The girl might be *e* ere she knew. — *Aylmer's Field* 272
Entanglest All my bounding heart *e* — *Madeline* 40
Enter But [illegible] the toil of life, — *Margaret* 24
oft some sinless devil *e's* in, — *Palace of Art* 203
He breaks the hedge: he *e's* there: — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 18
lingeringly on the latch, Fearing to *e*: — *Enoch Arden* 520
LET NO MAN *E* IN ON PAIN OF DEATH? — *Princess* ii 105
'Our laws are broken: let him *e* too.' — " vi 317
friend or foe, Shall *e*, if he will. — " 337
in a tale Shall *e* in at lowly doors. — *In Mem.* xxxvi 8
She *e's* other realms of love; — " xl 12
Descend, and touch, and *e*; — " xciii 13
'*E* likewise ye And go with us' — " cix 51
And *e* in at breast and brow — " cxxii 11
She *e's*, glowing like the mo — " *Con.* 27
Slain by himself, shall *e* em[illegible] night. — *Gareth and L.* 642
Then Yniol, '*E* therefore and partake — *Marr. of Geraint* 300
I will *e*, I will eat With all the passion — " 305
Said Yniol; '*e* quickly.' — " 309
nor lets Or dame or damsel *e* at his gates — *Balin and Balan* 107
There will I *e* in among them all, — *Lancelot and E.* 1052
Late, Late, so late! but we can *e* still. — *Guinevere* 169
too late! ye cannot *e* now. (repeat) — *Guinevere* 173, 176, 179
And *e* it, and make it beautiful? — *Com. of Arthur* 17
but *e* also here, Diffuse thyself at will — *Voy. of Spring* 23
Enter'd (*See also* **Newly-enter'd**) another night in night I *e*, — *Arabian Nights* 38
Each *e* like a welcome guest. — *Two Voices* 111
blew Beyond us, as we *e* in the cool. — *Gardener's D.* 114
struck it thrice, and, no one opening, *E*; — *Enoch Arden* 280
What ail'd her then, that ere she *e*, — " 518
e one Of those dark caves that run beneath the cliffs. — *Sea Dreams* 80
e an old hostel, call'd mine host To council, — *Princess* i 173
lustily subscribed, We *e* on the boards: — " ii 74
as we *e* in, There sat along the forms, — " 101
With me, Sir, *e* in the bigger boy, — " 404
I knock'd and, bidden, *e*; — " iii 130
dipt Beneath the satin dome and *e* in, — " iv 31
we *e* in, and there Among piled arms — " v 54
Empanoplied and plumed We *e* in, — " 484
'Enter likewise ye And go with us:' they *e* in. — *In Mem.* ciii 52
Left her and fled, and Uther *e* in, — *Com. of Arthur* 201
when I *e* told me that himself And Merlin — " 364
then *e* with his twain Camelot, — *Gareth and L.* 302
And *e*, and were lost behind the walls. — *Marr. of Geraint* 252
E, the wild lord of the place, Limours. — *Geraint and E.* 277
Thereafter, when Sir Balin *e* hall, — *Balin and Balan* 80
Laid lance, and *e*, and we knelt in prayer. — *Holy Grail* 460
The younger sister, Evelyn, *e*— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 152
Muriel *e* with it, 'See!— — *The Ring* 279
Has *e* on the larger woman-world — " 486

Entering (*See also* **Half-entering**) *e* fill'd the house with sudden light, — *Aylmer's Field* 682
for on *e* He had cast the curtains of their seat aside— — " 802
You likewise will do well, Ladies, in *e* here, — *Princess* i. 62
E, the sudden light Dazed me half-blind: — " v 11
E then, Right o'e. a mount of newly-fallen stones, — *Marr. of Geraint* 300
and *e* barr'd her door, Strip[illegible] the case, — *Lancelot and E.* 15
e, kneed and let him go.' — *Holy Grail* 698
Sir Bors, on *e*, push'd Athwart, [illegible] throng to [illegible] ancelot, — " 752
E all the avenues of sense Past thro' into his citadel, — *Lover's Tale* i 630
and *e* the dim vault, And, making there a sudden light, — " iv 52
Enterprise Far-famed for well-won *e*, — *Kate* 23
Here on the threshold of our *e*. — *Gareth and L.* 298
Entertain'd talk and minstrel melody *e*. — *Lancelot and E.* 267
Entertainment the slender *e* of a house Once rich, — *Marr. of Geraint* 301
Enthroned or the *e* Persephone in Hades, — *Princess* iv 138
Entranced *E* with that place and time, — *Arabian Nights* 97
Entreat 'Earl, *e* her by my love, — *Marr. of Geraint* 700
Entreaty [illegible] *entreaties*, many a tear, — *Enoch Arden* 100
Entry [illegible] an *e*: riding in, we call'd; — *Princess* i 225
A [illegible] *e* shone and marble stairs, — " v 364
[illegible] *e* shriek'd The virgin marble — " vi 350
[illegible] *entries* open'd from the hall, — *Gareth and L.* 665
by [illegible] *e* fled The damsel in her wrath, — " 674
a lion on each side That kept the *e*, — *Holy Grail* 818
Strewn in the *e* of the moaning cave; — *Lover's Tale* iii 2
Entry-gates Stood from his walls and wing'd his *e* g — *Aylmer's Field* 18
Entwine Round my true heart thine arms *e* — *Miller's D.* 216
E the cold baptismal font, — *In Mem.* xxix 10
Envied I *e* your sweet slumber, — *The Flight* 9
Envious *See* **Half-envious**
Envy (s) far aloof From *e*, hate and pity, — *Lucretius* 77
No lewdness, narrowing *e*, monkey-spite, — " 211
Know well that *E* calls you Devil's son, — *Merlin and V.* 467
then did *E* call me Devil's son: — " 497
E wears the mask of Love, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 100
Envy (verb) *Her* countrywomen! she did not *e* — *Princess* iii 41
I *e* not in any moods The captive void — *In Mem.* xxvii 1
I *e* not the beast that takes His license — " 5
Envying Leolin, I almost sin in *e* you: — *Aylmer's Field* 300
And *e* all that meet him there. — *In Mem.* lx 8
Enwind Danube rolling fair *E* her isles, — *In Mem.* xcviii 10
Enwomb O day which did *e* that happy hour, — *Lover's Tale* i 48
Enwound the circle of his arms *E* us both; — *Gardener's D* 217
E him fold by fold, and made him gray — *Guinevere* 603
Epic (adj.) Princess, six feet high, Grand, *e*, — *Princess, Pro.* 225
Epic (s) 'he burnt His *e*, his King Arthur, — *The Epic* 28
With scraps of thundrous *E* lilted out — *Princess* ii 375
Epicurean (adj.) majesties Of settled, sweet, *E* life. — *Lucretius* 218
Epicurean (s) like a stoic, or like A wiser *e*, — *Maud I* iv 21
Epitaph (*See also* **Hepitaph**) cut this *e* above my bones; — *Princess* ii 207
Epithet And pelted with outrageous *e's*, — *Aylmer's Field* 286
and your fine *e* Is accurate too, — *Merlin and V.* 532
Epoch A juster *e* has begun. — *Epilogue* 6
Equal (adj.) Gliding with *e* crowns two serpents led — *Alexander* 6
who wrought Two spirits to one *e* mind— — *Miller's D.* 236
Let us swear an oath, and keep it with an *e* mind, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
we are; One *e* temper of heroic hearts, — *Ulysses* 68
crime of sense became The crime of malice, and is *e* blame.' — *Vision of Sin* 216
Maintaining that with *e* husbandry — *Princess* i 130
Toward that great year of *e* mights and rights, — " iv 74
I saw That *e* baseness lived in sleeker times — " v 385
scorn'd to help their *e* rights Against the sons of men, — " vii 233
the track Wherein with *e* feet we fared; — *In Mem.* xxv 2
But lives to wed an *e* mind; — " lxii 8
First love, first friendship, *e* powers, — " lxxxv 107
Faith and unfaith can ne'er be *e* powers: — *Merlin and V.* 388
To leave an *e* baseness; — " 830
As Love and I do number *e* years, — *Lover's Tale* i 195
A planet *e* to the sun Which cast it, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 35
The girls of *e* age, but one was fair, — *The Ring* 160
every heart that loves with truth is *e* to endure. — *The Flight* 104
your passionate shriek for the rights of an *e* humanity, — *Beautiful City* 2
For all they rule—by *e* law for all? — *Akbar's Dream* 110

Equal (s) The woman were an *e* to the man. *Princess* i 131
and this proud watchword rest Of *e*; " vii 301
in true marriage lies Nor *e*, nor unequal: " 303
'Ye are *e's*, equal-born.' *Locksley H., Sixty* 110
Each religion says, 'Thou art one, without *e*.' *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 3
Equal (verb) what delights can *e* those *In Mem.* xlii 9
Equal-blowing Beneath a broad and *e-b* wind, *Gardener's D.* 77
Equal-born 'Ye are equals, *e-b*' *E-b*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 110
Equall'd Strength came to me that *e* my desire. *D. of F. Women* 230
Equal-poised O friendship, *e-p* control, *In Mem.* lxxxv 33
Equatorial Not such as here—an *e* one, *Lover's Tale* iv 190
Equinox feel in head or quest Our changeful *e's*, *Will Water.* 238
Erased *See* **Sand-erased**
Erect Tall and *e*, but bending from his height *Aylmer's Fie'd* 119
anger-charm'd from sorrow, soldierlike, *E*: " 729
Tall and *e*, but in the middle aisle Reel'd, " 818
Strode from the porch, tall, and *e* again. " 825
E behind a desk of satin-wood, *Princess* ii 105
Lady Blanche *e* Stood up and spake, " iv 290
E and silent, striking with her glance " vi 152
Erin With Anguisant of *E*, Morganore, *Com. of Arthur* 115
Ermine with *e* capes And woolly-breasts and beaded eyes; *In Mem.* xcv 11
Erne (Miriam) *See* **Miriam, Miriam Erne**
Erne (Muriel) *See* **Muriel, Muriel Erne**
Eros a bevy of *E'es*, apple-cheek'd, *The Islet* 11
Err forms that *e* from honest Nature's rule! *Locksley Hall* 61
O my princess! true she *e's*, *Princess* iii 107
she that has a son And sees him *e*: " 261
For nothing is that *e's* from law. *In Mem.* lxxiii 8
'If Enid *e's*, let Enid learn her fault.' *Marr. of Geraint* 132
Errant (*See also* **Damsel-errant, Knighthood-errant**)
and *e* knights And ladies came, *Marr. of Geraint* 545
To lead an *e* passion home again. *Lucretius* 17
Prince had brought his *e* eyes Home from the rock, *Geraint and E.* 245
Errantry *See* **Knight-errantry**
Err'd Aim'd at the helm, his lance *e*; *Geraint and E.* 157
if ancient prophecies Have *e* not, *Guinevere* 450
Errest 'Nay—but thou *e*, Lancelot: *Holy Grail* 881
Erring an *e* pearl Lost in her bosom: *Princess* iv 60
Error intellect to part *E* from crime; *Isabel* 15
Shall *E* in the round of time Still father Truth? *Love and Duty* 1
Deep as Hell I count his *e*. *The Captain* 3
Dismal *e*! fearful slaughter! " 65
Child, if it were thine *e* or thy crime *Come not, when, etc.* 7
some gross *e* lies In this report, *Princess* i 69
so she wears her *e* like a crown " iii 111
The damsel's headlong *e* thro' the wood— *Gareth and L.* 1215
When he flouted a statesman's *e*, *The Wreck* 68
Life with its anguish, and horrors, and *e's*— *Despair* 48
Erse (horse) Doss'r thou 'ear my *'e's* legs, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
Fur he ca'd 'is *'e* Billy-rough-un, *Village Wife* 84
Esau a heart as rough as *E's* hand, *Godiva* 28
Escape (s) and tumbles and childish *e's*, *Maud I* i 69
From which was no *e* for evermore; *Merlin and V.* 210
From which is no *e* for evermore.' " 544
Escape (verb) who scarce would *e* with her life; *In the Child. Hosp.* 66
if they be bold enough, who shall *e*? *Def. of Lucknow* 10
if I do not *e* you at last. *Despair* 114
And who shall *e* if they close? *Heavy Brigade* 16
can *e* From the lower world within him, *Making of Man* 1
Escaped (*See also* **Scaped**) when the second Christmas came, *e* His keepers, *Aylmer's Field* 838
From which I *e* heart-free, *Maud I* ii 11
Escaping Like the caged bird *e* suddenly, *Enoch Arden* 269
Esh (ash) Break me a bit o' the *e* for his 'ead, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 41
Eshool vines with grapes Of *E* hugeness; *To E. Fitzgerald* 28
Espalier *e's* and the standards all Are thine; *The Blackbird* 5
Espied stood, Until the King *e* him, *Holy Grail* 755
Essay must thou dearly love thy first *e*, *Ode to Memory* 83
Essay'd *e*, by tenderest-touching terms, *Merlin and V.* 898
Then in my madness I *e* the door; *Holy Grail* 841
Essayist Authors—*e*, atheist, novelist, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
Essence I floated free, As naked *e*, *Two Voices* 374
O sacred *e*, other form, *In Mem.* lxxxv 35

Essence (*continued*) his *e's* turn'd the live air sick, *Maud I* xiii 11
In thine own *e*, and delight thyself *Lover's Tale* i 13
Day, when my crown'd *e* begun To pine *In Mem.* lxix 3
Beholding one so bright in dark *e*, " lxxii 5
Estate (condition) Whose life in low *e* began *Marr. of Geraint* 786
Estate (lands) (*See also* **Stakte**) now lord of the broad *e* and the Hall, *Maud I* i 19
This lump of earth has left his *e* " xvi 4
an orphan with half a shire of *e*,— *Charity* 13
Estate (verb) *E* them with large land and territory *Lancelot and E.* 1322
Esteem talk kindlier: we *e* you for it— *Princess* v 212
Esteem'd we trust that you *e* us not Too harsh " iii 198
Esther those of old That lighted on Queen *E*, *Marr. of Geraint* 731
Estuary colony smoulder'd on the refluent *e*; *Boädicea* 28
Ethereal over those *e* eyes The bar of Michael Angelo. *In Mem.* lxxxvii 39
Eternal (adj.) Lay there exiled from *e* God, *Palace of Art* 263
every hour is saved From that *e* silence, *Ulysses* 27
Pure lilies of *e* peace, *Sir Galahad* 67
Or that *e* want of pence, *Will Water.* 13
Dwelt with *e* summer, ill-content. *Enoch Arden* 562
center'd in *e* calm. *Lucretius* 79
E honour to his name. (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 150, 231
Nor palter'd with *E* God for power; " 180
shall bloom The *e* landscape of the past; *In Mem.* xlvi 8
E form shall still divide The *e* soul from all beside; " xlvii 9
on the low dark verge of life The twilight of *e* day. " l 16
E greetings to the dead; " lvi 14
E process moving on, " lxxxi 5
Which masters Time indeed, and is *E*, " lxxxv 66
To bare the *e* Heavens again, " cxxi 4
Lo! I forgive thee, as *E* God Forgives: *Guinevere* 544
quiet fields of *e* sleep! *V. of Maeldune* 80
bawl'd the dark side of your faith and a God of *e* rage, *Despair* 39
pity for our own selves till we long'd for *e* sleep. " 46
march of that *E* Harmony Whereto the worlds beat time, *D. of the Duke of C.* 15
Eternal (s) Shiah and Sunnee, Symbol the *E*! *Akbar's Dream* 108
Eternity All things will change Thro' *e*. *Nothing will Die* 16
even and morn Ever will be Thro' *e*. " 35
So in the light of great *e* *All Things will Die* 46
He names the name *E*. *Love and Death* 12
But dreadful time, dreadful *e*, *Two Voices* 291
The sabbaths of *E*, *Palace of Art* 267
Music's golden sea Setting toward *e*, *St Agnes' Eve* 33
O skill'd to sing of Time or *E*, *Ode on Well.* 253
girth of Time Inswathe the fullness of *E*, *Milton* 2
You that shape for *E*, *Lover's Tale* i 183
Seem'd nobler than their hard *Eternities*. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 43
Etiquette clamouring *e* to death, *Demeter and P.* 107
Ettarre for the lady was *E*, And she was a great lady *Princess* v 17
Linger'd *E*: and seeing Pelleas droop, *Pelleas and E.* 97
from the tower above him cried *E*, " 178
Then when he came before *E*, " 231
Bound on her brow, were Gawain and *E*. " 237
Eunuch-hearted art thou not that *e-h* King " 435
whine And snivel, being *e-h* too, *Last Tournament* 445
Europa sweet *E's* mantle blew unclasp'd, " 750
Europe Better fifty years of *E* than a cycle of Cathay. *Palace of Art* 117
guard the eye, the soul Of *E*, *Locksley Hall* 184
Once the weight and fate of *E* hung. *Ode on Well.* 161
Tho' all the storm of *E* on us break; " 240
But the one voice in *E*: we *must* speak; *Third of Feb.* 14
avenging rod Shall lash all *E* into blood; " 16
Surely the pibroch of *E* is ringing *To F. D. Maurice* 31
gain'd a freedom known to *E*, known to all; *Def. of Lucknow* 97
European never floats an *E* flag, *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
the centre and crater of *E* confusion, *Locksley Hall* 161
Europe-shadowing wheel'd on *E's* wings, *Beautiful City* 1
Eustace I and *E* from the city went *Ode on Well.* 120
My *E* might have sat for Hercules; *Gardener's D.* 2
E painted her, And said to me, " 7
E turn'd, and smiling said to me, " 20
'*E*,' I said, 'this wonder keeps the house.' " 97
With solemn gibe did *E* banter me. " 119
" 198

Eustace (*continued*) till Autumn brought an hour For *E*, *Gardener's D.* 208
Evangel Heaven-sweet *E*, ever-living word, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 28
Evangelist something seal'd The lips of that *E.* *In Mem. xxxi* 16
Evasion Elusion, and occasion, and *e*'? *Gareth and L.* 288
Eve (*See also* **Christmas Eve, Christmas-eve, Yester-eve**)
At *e* the beetle boometh *Claribel* 9
At *e* a dry cicala sung, *Mariana in the S.* 85
And when the zoning *e* has died *On a Mourner* 21
Nor anchor dropt at *e* or morn; *The Voyage* 82
From fringes of the faded *e*, *Move eastward* 3
Except when for a breathing-while at *e*, *Aylmer's Field* 449
As thro' the land at *e* we went, *Princess ii* 1
at *e* and dawn With Ida, Ida, Ida, rang the woods; „ *iv* 432
sitting at home in my father's farm at *e*: *Grandmother* 90
Will there be dawn in West and *e* in East? *Gareth and L.* 712
No later than last *e* to Prince Geraint— *Marr. of Geraint* 603
Her seer, her bard, her silver star of *e*, *Merlin and V.* 954
Heard on the winding waters, *e* and morn *Lancelot and E.* 1408
days Of dewy dawning and the amber *e's* *Lover's Tale i* 52
while my life's late *e* endures, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 49
star of *e* was drawing light From the dead sun, *Death of Œnone* 64
day by day, thro' many a blood-red *e*, *St. Telemachus* 3
E after *e* that haggard anchorite Would haunt „ 12
Eve (**proper name**) since the time when Adam first Embraced his *E* *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 42
Shadowing the snow-limb'd *E* *Maud I xviii* 28
Evelyn *E* begins it 'O diviner Air,' *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 4
Now follows Edith echoing *E.* „ 15
graver than the other—Edith than *E.* „ 27
E is gayer, wittier, prettier, „ 36
The younger sister, *E*, enter'd— „ 152
told your wayside story to my mother And *E.* „ 190
For *E* knew not of my former suit, „ 205
round my *E* clung In utter silence for so long, „ 216
bright quick smile of *E*, that had sunn'd „ 243
this I named from her own self, *E*: „ 271
traitors to her; our quick *E*— „ 285
Even (**adj.**) Upon an *e* pedestal with man.' *Princess iii* 224
And climb'd upon a fair and *e* ridge, *Marr. of Geraint* 239
Even (**s**) (*See also* **Yester-even**) For *e* and morn Ever will be Thro' eternity. *Nothing will Die* 33
For *e* and morn Ye will never see Thro' eternity. *All Things will Die* 44
Thou comest morning or *e*; she cometh not morning or *e*. *Leonine Eleg.* 15
Her tears fell with the dews at *e*; *Mariana* 13
And the crag that fronts the *E*, *Eleänore* 40
Whisper in odorous heights of *e*. *Milton* 16
gave a shield whereon the Star of *E* *Gareth and L.* 1117
setting, when *E* descended, the very sunset *V. of Maeldune* 66
Light the fading gleam of *E*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 229
or seated in the dusk Of *e*, *Demeter and P.* 126
Eventall. thro' the laurels At the quiet *e*, *Maud II iv* 78
Evening (**adj.**) (*See also* **Evening-Star**) And with the *e* cloud, *Ode to Memory* 22
To the shepherd who watcheth the *e* star. *Dying Swan* 35
You are the *e* star, *Margaret* 27
Floating thro' an *e* atmosphere, *Eleänore* 100
Eyed like the *e* star, with playful tail *Œnone* 200
same strength which threw the Morning Star Can throw the *E*,' *Gareth and L.* 1109
We should see the Globe we groan in, fairest of their *e* stars. *Locksley H., Sixty* 188
The mellow lin-lan-lone of *e* bells *Far-far-away* 5
SUNSET and *e* star, *Crossing the Bar* 1
Twilight and *e* bell, „ 8
Evening (**s**) in stillest *e's* With what voice *Adeline* 30
Many an *e* by the waters did we watch *Locksley Hall* 37
It chanced one *e* Annie's children long'd *Enoch Arden* 362
At *e* when the dull November day „ 721
We dropt with *e* on a rustic town *Princess i* 170
With brow to brow like night and *e* mixt „ *vi* 131
it was *e*: silent light Slept on the painted walls, „ *vii* 120
all of an *e* late I climb'd to the top *Grandmother* 37
Never morning wore To *e*, *In Mem. vi* 8
air, That rollest from the gorgeous gloom Of *e* „ *lxxxvi* 3
It leads me forth at *e*, *Maud II iv* 17
knight, That named himself the Star of *E*, *Gareth and L.* 1090
Evening (**s**) (*continued*) mixt Her fancies with the sallow-rifted glooms Of *e*, *Lancelot and E.* 1003
or ever that *e* ended a great gale blew, *The Revenge* 114
gloom of the *e*, Life at a close; *Vastness* 15
Evening-lighted From the *e-l* wood, *Margaret* 10
Evening-Star call themselves the Day, Morning-Star, and Noon-Sun, and *E-S*, *Gareth and L.* 634
Evenness I lost myself and fell from *e*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 164
Even-sloping Near him a mound of *e-s* side, *Pelleas and E.* 25
Evensong I know At matins and at *e*, *Supp. Confessions* 99
till the dusk that follow'd *e* *Gareth and L.* 793
Event such refraction of *e's* As often rises *In Mem. xcii* 15
And one far-off divine *e*, „ *Con.* 143
Enid stood aside to wait the *e*, *Geraint and E.* 153
thou remaining here wilt learn the *e*; *Guinevere* 577
Move with me to the *e*. *Lover's Tale i* 298
there, my latest vision—then the *e*! „ *iii* 59
HE flies the *e*: he leaves the *e* to me: „ *iv* 1
the *e* Glanced back upon them in his after life, „ 23
Eventide Either at morn or *e*. *Mariana* 16
For at *e*, listening earnestly, *A spirit haunts* 4
Then, on a golden autumn *e*, *Enoch Arden* 61
Everard (*See also* **Everard Hall, Hall**) clapt his hand On *E's* shoulder, and, 'I hold by him.' And I,' quoth *E*, *The Epic* 22
For I remember'd *E's* college fame „ 46
Everard Hall (*See also* **Everard, Hall**) parson Holmes, the poet *E H*, „ 4
Ever-breaking heard an *e-b* shore That tumbled *In Mem. cxxiv* 11
Ever-brightening Fifty years of *e-b* Science! *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 53
Ever-broadening Fifty years of *e-b* Commerce! „ 52
ocean-empire with her boundless homes For *e-b* England, *To the Queen ii* 30
Ever-changing a power to make This *e-c* world of circumstance, *To Duke of Argyll* 10
the never-changing One And *e-c* Many, *Akbar's Dream* 148
thee the changeless in thine *e-c* skies. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 4
Ever-climbing but that *e-c* wave, Hurl'd back again *Last Tournament* 92
Ever-deepen'd By the long torrent's *e-d* roar, *Death of Œnone* 85
Ever-echoing And *e-e* avenues of song. *Ode on Well.* 79
Ever-fanciled Before an *e-f* arrow, made *Geraint and E.* 531
Ever-fleeting And rippled like an *e-f* wave, *Gareth and L.* 215
Ever-floating death, death, thou *e-f* cloud, *Œnone* 238
Evergreen (**adj.**) that *e* laurel is blasted by more than lightning! *Parnassus* 12
Evergreen (**s**) And in it throve an ancient *e*, *Enoch Arden* 735
O hollies and ivies and *e's*, *Spiteful Letter* 23
With but a drying *e* for crest, *Gareth and L.* 1116
Ever-growing Almost blind With *e-g* cataract, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 192
How long thine *e-g* mind Hath still'd *Freedom* 33
Ever-heightening And every phase of *e-h* life, *De Prof., Two G.* 7
Ever-hiphering In *e-h* eagle-circles up To the great Sun *Gareth and L.* 21
Everlasting The marvel of the *e* will, *The Poet* 7
she took the tax away And built herself an *e* name. *Godiva* 79
Nor sound of human sorrow mounts to mar Their sacred *e* calm! *Lucretius* 110
Lamp of the Lord God Lord *e*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 28
Knowing the Love we were used to believe *e* would die: *Despair* 54
Infinite cruelty rather than make *e* Hell, „ 96
In the name Of the *e* God, I will live and die with you. *Happy* 108
Ever-living Heaven-sweet Evangel, *e-l* word, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 28
Ever-loyal Their *e-l* iron leader's fame, *Ode on Well.* 229
Ever-moaning An *e-m* battle in the mist, *Merlin and V.* 192
Evermore My bride to be, my *e* delight, *Maud I xviii* 73
Ever-murder'd *e-m* France, By shores that darken *Aylmer's Field* 766
Ever-ravening *e-r* eagle's beak and talon *Boadicea* 11
Ever-rising A hundred *e-r* mountain lines, *Ancient Sage* 282
now their *e-r* life has dwarf'd *The Ring* 463
Ever-scattering wearing but a holly-spray for crest, With *e-s* berries, *Last Tournament* 173
Ever-shifting *e-s* currents of the blood *D. of F. Women* 133
long mountains ended in a coast Of *e-s* sand, *Pass of Arthur* 86
Ever-showering And rode beneath an *e-s* leaf, *Last Tournament* 492
Ever-silent The *e-s* spaces of the East, *Tithonus* 9
passive sailor wrecks at last In *e-s* seas; *Ancient Sage* 137
Ever-tremulous falling showers, And *e-t* aspen-trees, *Lancelot and E.* 524

Ever-vanishing Motherless evermore of an *e-v* race, *Despair* 84
Ever-veering her *e-v* fancy turn'd To Pelleas, *Pelleas and E.* 493
Ever-widening Fifty years of *e-w* Empire! *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 54
Every (*See also* **Ivery, Ivry**) *E* heart this May morning in joyance is beating *All Things will Die* 6
'if *e* star in heaven Can make it fair: *Sea Dreams* 83
and *e* bird that sings: " 102
on the tables *e* clime and age Jumbled together; *Princess, Pro.* 16
Brought from under *e* star, Blown from under *e* main, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 25
We sung, tho' *e* eye was dim, *In Mem. xxx* 14
From *e* house the neighbours met, " *xxxi* 9
Their *e* parting was to die. " *xcvii* 12
Defamed by *e* charlatan, " *cxi* 23
Now burgeons *e* maze of quick " *cxv* 2
For *e* grain of sand that runs, And *e* span of shade that steals, And *e* kiss of toothed wheels, " *cxvii* 9
And *e* dew-drop paints a bow, " *cxxii* 18
And *e* thought breaks out a rose. " 20
The joy to *e* wandering breeze; " *Con.* 62
And catch at *e* mountain head, " *Con.* 114
And *e* eye but mine will glance At Maud *Maud I xx* 36
And mightier of his hands with *e* blow, *Com. of Arthur* 110
And under *e* shield a knight was named: *Gareth and L.* 409
And overthrowing *e* knight who comes. *Balin and Balan* 13
A home of bats, in *e* tower an owl. " 336
But *e* page having an ample marge, And *e* marge enclosing in the midst *Merlin and V.* 669
And *e* square of text an awful charm, " 673
And *e* margin scribbled, crost, and cramm'd " 677
And *e* voice is nothing. *Lancelot and E.* 108
and *e* day she tended him, And likewise many a night: " 850
But *e* knight beheld his fellow's face *Holy Grail* 191
e bridge as quickly as he crost Sprang into fire " 505
for *e* knight Believed himself a greater *Last Tournament* 676
And *e* follower eyed him as a God; " 678
earth is *e* way Bound by gold chains *Pass. of Arthur* 422
Waverings of *e* vane with *e* wind, *To the Queen ii* 50
Here was a boy in the ward, *e* bone seem'd out of its place— *In the Child. Hosp.* 13
'Never surrender, I charge you, but *e* man die at his post!' *Def. of Lucknow* 10
'*E* man die at his post!' " 13
as ocean on *e* side Plunges and heaves at a bank " 38
For *e* other cause is less than mine. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 188
But in *e* berry and fruit was the poisonous pleasure *V. of Maeldune* 62
in this pavement but shall ring thy name To *e* hoof that clangs it, *Teresias* 138
tho' *e* pulse would freeze, *The Flight* 53
Made *e* moment of her after life A virgin victim *The Ring* 220
O God in *e* temple I see people that see thee, and in *e* language I hear spoken, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
in due time *e* Musulmân, Brahmin, and Buddhist, *Akbar's Dream* 24
E moment dies a man, *E* moment one is born. (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 97, 121
And *e* height comes out, *Spec. of Iliad* 13
Evidence That heat of inward *e*, *Two Voices* 284
Evil (adj.) a name to shake All *e* dreams of power— *The Poet* 47
if Nature's *e* star Drive men in manhood, *Love thou thy land* 73
For that the *e* ones come here, and say, *St. S. Stylites* 98
one, in whom all *e* fancies clung *Enoch Arden* 479
Thought on all her *e* tyrannies, *Boadicea* 80
That Nature lends such *e* dreams? *In. Mem. lv* 6
And grapples with his *e* star; " *lxiv* 8
With the *e* tongue and the *e* ear, *Maud I x* 51
And I make myself such *e* cheer, " *xv* 2
Struck for himself an *e* stroke; " *II* 21
'as a false knight Or *e* king before my lance *Gareth and L.* 6
A name of *e* savour in the land, " 385
who driven by *e* tongues From all his fellows, *Balin and Balan* 125
King, who sought to win my love Thro' *e* ways: " 475
his *e* spirit upon him leapt, He ground his teeth " 537
As one that labours with an *e* dream, *Merlin and V.* 101
Then every *e* word I had spoken once, And every *e* thought I had thought of old, And every *e* deed I ever did, *Holy Grail* 371

Evil (adj.) (*continued*) I rode, Shattering all *e* customs everywhere *Holy Grail* 477
A great black swamp and of an *e* smell, " 490
her anger, leaving Pelleas, burn'd Full on her knights in many an *e* name *Pelleas and E.* 290
I cannot brook to see your beauty marr'd Thro' *e* spite: " 299
'I am wrath and shame and hate and *e* fame, " 568
What *e* beast Hath drawn his claws athwart thy face? *Last Tournament* 62
Among their harlot-brides, an *e* song. " 428
some *e* chance Will make the smouldering scandal *Guinevere* 90
he foresaw This *e* work of Lancelot and the Queen?' " 307
Like to the wild youth of an *e* prince, *Lover's Tale i* 354
we came in an *e* time to the Isle of the Double Towers, *V. of Maeldune* 105
Nor care—for Hunger hath the *E* eye— *Ancient Sage* 264
An *e* thought may soil thy children's blood; " 275
Evil (s) range of *e* between death and birth, *If I were loved* 3
What pleasure can we have To war with *e*? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 49
This *e* came on William at the first. *Dora* 64
And all good things from *e*, *Love and Duty* 59
(Sure that all *e* would come out of it) *Enoch Arden* 162
let us too, let all *e*, sleep. *Sea Dreams* 309
Out of *e e* flourishes, *Boadicea* 83
E haunts The birth, the bridal; *In Mem. xcviii* 13
That whatsoever *e* happen to me, *Marr. of Geraint* 471
I heard He had spoken *e* of me; *Balin and Balan* 58
Bound are they To speak no *e*. " 146
What *e* have ye wrought? *Merlin and V.* 67
Nay—we believe all *e* of thy Mark— " 93
times Grew to such *e* that the holy cup *Holy Grail* 57
for they do not flow From *e* done; *Guinevere* 189
angers of the Gods for *e* done *Tiresias* 62
Is there *e* but on earth? *Locksley H., Sixty* 197
fashion'd and worship a Spirit of *E*, *Kapiolani* 1
Evil-hearted Beautiful Paris, *e-h* Paris, *Œnone* 50
Evil-starr'd fell my father *e-s*;— *Locksley Hall* 155
Evolution sounding watchward '*E*' here. *Locksley H., Sixty* 198
E ever climbing after some ideal good, " 199
Reversion ever dragging *E* in the mud. " 200
Æonian *E*, swift or slow, *The Ring* 44
Re-volution has proven but *E* *Beautiful City* 3
Ewe (*See also* **Yow, Yowe**) snowy shoulders, thick as herded *e's*, *Princess iv* 479
Example To make me an *e* to mankind, *St. S. Stylites* 188
let them take *E*, pattern: " 224
But, your *e* pilot, told her all. *Princess iii* 137
Let his great *e* stand Colossal, *Ode on Well.* 220
Unused *e* from the grave Reach out dead hands *In Mem. lxxx* 15
'And is the fair *e* follow'd, Sir, *Merlin and V.* 19
their *e's* reach a hand For thro' all years, *Tiresias* 126
Excalibur Thou therefore take my brand *E*, *M. d'Arthur* 27
take *E*, And fling him far into the middle mere: " 36
Then drew he forth the brand *E*, " 52
it seem'd Better to leave *E* conceal'd " 62
Saying, 'King Arthur's sword, *E*, " 103
And hid *E* the second time, " 111
But, if thou spare to fling *E*, " 131
So flash'd and fell the brand *E*: " 142
'There likewise I beheld *E* Before him *Com. of Arthur* 295
Whereof they forged the brand *E*, *Gareth and L.* 67
Where Arthur finds the brand *E*. *Holy Grail* 253
The brand *E* will be cast away. " 257
his long lance Broken, and his *E* a straw.' *Last Tournament* 88
Striking the last stroke with *E*, *Pass. of Arthur* 168
Thou therefore take my brand *E*, " 195
take *E*, And fling him far into the middle mere: " 204
Then drew he forth the brand *E*, " 220
it seem'd Better to leave *E* conceal'd " 230
Saying, 'King Arthur's sword, *E*, " 271
And hid *E* the second time, " 279
But, if thou spare to fling *E*, " 299
So flash'd and fell the brand *E*: " 310
Exceed one whose rank *e's* her own. *In Mem. lx* 4
in his behalf Shall I *e* the Persian, *Lover's Tale iv* 347

Exceeding With slow, faint steps, and much *e* pain, *St. S. Stylites* 183
That each had suffer'd some *e* wrong. *Geraint and E.* 36
With more *e* passion than of old: *Geraint and E.* 335
but there I found Only one man of *e* age. *Holy Grail* 431
Smit with *e* sorrow unto Death. *Lover's Tale i* 601
Excellence Even his own abiding *e*— " 504
Methought all *e* that ever was Had drawn herself " 549
Excess From *e* of swift delight. *Rosalind* 32
At which, like one that sees his own *e*, *Aylmer's Field* 400
Exchange brooking not *E* or currency: *Lover's Tale i* 448
Excitement Yearning for the large *e* *Locksley Hall* 111
Exclaim'd *e* Averring it was clear against all rules *Princess i* 177
Excommunicated were *e* there, *Columbus* 192
Excuse With many a scarce-believable *e*, *Enoch Arden* 469
for my *e* What looks so little graceful: *Princess iii* 52
Made such *e's* as he might, *Guinevere* 38
Execration with a sudden *e* drove The footstool *Aylmer's Field* 326
Exempt she herself was not *e*— *Locksley Hall* 95
Exercise Charier of sleep, and wine, and *e*, *Aylmer's Field* 418
Which men delight in, martial *e*? *Princess iii* 216
Yoked in all *e* of noble end, " *vii* 361
The sad mechanic *e*, Like dull narcotics, *In Mem. v* 7
Exile (*See also* **Self-exile**) a three-years' *e* from thine eyes. *Balin and Balan* 59
Exiled Lay there *e* from eternal God, *Palace of Art* 263
Existence deep heart of *e* beat for ever *Locksley Hall* 140
Exit found Only the landward *e* of the cave, *Sea Dreams* 96
Expand Heaven over Heaven *e's*. *Mechanophilus* 36
Expanse And down the river's dim *e* *L. of Shalott iv* 10
On a day when they were going O'er the lone *e*, *The Captain* 26
Expect king *e's*—was there no precontract? *Princess iii* 207
Expectant *E* of that news which never came, *Enoch Arden* 258
Brook'd not the *e* terror of her heart, " 493
Thou dost *e* nature wrong; *In Mem. lxxxiii* 3
Expectation eyes Of shining *e* fixt on mine. *Princess iv* 153
her father's chimney glows In *e* of a guest; *In Mem. vi* 30
Expecting *E* when a fountain should arise: *Vision of Sin* 8
E still his advent home; *In Mem. vi* 21
Experience tho' all *e* past became Consolidate *Two Voices* 365
full-grown will, Circled thro' all *e's*, *Œnone* 166
remark was worth The *e* of the wise. *Edwin Morris* 66
Yet all *e* is an arch wherethro' Gleams *Ulysses* 19
he bears a laden breast, Full of sad *e*, *Locksley Hall* 144
is what Our own *e* preaches. *Will Water.* 176
and strange *e's* Unmeet for ladies. *Princess iv* 158
I prophesy your plan, Divorced from my *e*, " 355
pines in sad *e* worse than death, " *vii* 315
A lord of large *e*, *In Mem. xlii* 7
E, in her kind Hath foul'd me— *Last Tournament* 317
My close of earth's *e* May prove as peaceful *Tiresias* 216
tell them 'old *e* is a fool,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 131
Experienced [illegible]
Experiment In setting round thy first *e* *Ode to Memory* 81
And, yonder, shrieks and strange *e's* *Princess, Pro.* 235
but a most burlesque barbarous *e*. *Trans. of Homer* 2
Barbarous *e*, barbarous hexameters. " 6
Expert howsoe'er *e* In fitting aptest words *In Mem. lxxv* 5
Expiation anger of the Gods for evil done And *e* lack'd— *Tiresias* 63
Explain She answer'd, 'ever longing to *e*, *The Brook* 107
Explain'd The shame that cannot be *e* for shame. *Merlin and V.* 698
Expound not of those that can *e* themselves. " 318
Expounder Take Vivien for *e*; " 319
Express How may full-sail'd verse *e*, *Eleänore* 44
Who may *e* thee, Eleänore? " 68
The common mouth, So gross to *e* delight, *Gardener's D.* 56
e All-comprehensive tenderness, *In Mem. lxxxv* 46
may not kings *E* him also by their warmth *Akbar's Dream* 100
Express'd-Express'd no other thing *express'd* But long disquiet *Two Voices* 248
In yearnings that can never be *express'd* By signs *D. of F. Woman* 283
Thro' light reproaches, half *express'd* *In Mem. lxxxv* 15
a robe Of samite without price, that more *express'd* Than hid her, *Merlin and V.* 222
Expression But beyond *e* fair *Adeline* 5
Drew in the *e* of an eye, *In Mem. cxi* 19

[illegible]
Expunge turn by turn *E* the world: *Princess vii* 41
Exquisite *E* Margaret, who can tell *Margaret* 36
kisses press'd on lips Less *e* than thine.' *Gardener's D.* 152
For in all that *e* isle, my dear, *The Islet* 26
Maud with her *e* face, *Maud I v* 12
Extending innocently *e* her white arms, *Lancelot and E.* 932
Extreme (adj.) Winning its way with *e* gentleness *Isabel* 23
Extreme (s) The falsehood of *e's*! *Of old sat Freedom* 24
such *e's*, I told her, well might harm The woman's cause. *Princess iii* 144
storming in *e's*, Stood for her cause, " *v* 176
fierce *e's* employ Thy spirits in the darkening leaf, *In Mem. lxxviii* 5
And save it even in *e's*, *Guinevere* 67
Extremest In this *e* misery Of ignorance, *Supp. Confessions* 8
whom to have suffering view'd had been *E* pain; *Lover's Tale ii* 130
Extremity He, reddening in *e* of delight, *Geraint and E.* 219
Exult Fade wholly, while the soul *e's*, *In Mem. lxxiii* 14
while my hand *e's* Within the bloodless heart *Prog. of Spring* 83
Eye (s) (*See also* **Hawk-eye, Hey, Lynx-eyes, Prophet-eye**) stream be aweary of flowing Under my *e*? *Nothing will Die* 2
river chimes in its flowing Under my *e*; *All Things will Die* 2
knows Nothing beyond his mother's *e's*. *Supp. Confessions* 44
beheld Thy mild deep *e's* upraised, " 74
Floats from his sick and filmed *e's*, " 166
Glancing with black-beaded *e's*, *Lilian* 15
E's not down-dropt nor over-bright, *Isabel* 1
Light-glooming over *e's* divine, *Madeline* 16
Serene with argent-lidded *e's* Amorous, *Arabian Nights* 135
his deep *e* laughter-stirr'd With merriment " 150
Those spirit-thrilling *e's* so keen *Ode to Memory* 39
Thou of the many tongues, the myriad *e's*! " 47
Unto mine inner *e*, Divinest Memory! " 49
Large dowries doth the raptured *e* " 72
all creation pierce Beyond the bottom of his *e*. *A Character* 6
And a lack-lustre dead-blue *e*, " 17
Blew his own praises in his *e's*, " 22
rites and forms before his burning *e's* *The Poet* 39
circles of the globes Of her keen *e's* " 44
In your *e* there is death, *Poet's Mind* 16
listen, listen, your *e's* shall glisten (repeat) *Sea-Fairies* 35, 37
all about him roll'd his lustrous *e's*; *Love and Death* 3
tears of blood arise Up from my heart unto my *e's*, *Oriana* 78
his large calm *e's* for the love of me. *The Mermaid* 27
Thy rose-lips and full blue *e's* *Adeline* 7
And those dew-lit *e's* of thine, " 47
What lit your *e's* with tearful power, *Margaret* 3
your *e's* Touch'd with a somewhat darker hue, " 49
and let your blue *e's* dawn Upon me " 67
My frolic falcon, with bright *e's*, *Rosalind* 2
Thro' lips and *e's* in subtle rays. " 24
But we must hood your random *e's*, " 37
THY dark *e's* open'd not, *Eleänore* 1
languors of thy love-deep *e's* Float on to me. " 76
grow so full and deep In thy large *e's*, " 86
Thought seems to come and go In thy large *e's*, " 97
bright black *e's*, her bright black hair, *Kate* 2
In dreaming of my lady's *e's*. " 28
As when with downcast *e* we muse and brood, *Sonnet to* —— 1
Returning with hot cheek and kindled *e's*. *Alexander* 14
win all *e's* with all accomplishment: *The form, the form* 4
Below us, as far on as *e* could see. *If I were loved* 14
Thine *e's* so wept that they could hardly see; *The Bridesmaid* 2
And her *e's* were darken'd wholly, *L. of Shalott iv* 31
Her melancholy *e's* divine, *Mariana in the S.* 19
To look into her *e's* and say, " 75
'Whose *e's* are dim with glorious tears, *Two Voices* 151
'He owns the fatal gift of *e's*, " 286
forget The busy wrinkles round his *e's*? *Miller's D.* 4
I see his gray *e's* twinkle yet At his own jest—gray *e's* lit up With summer lightnings " 11
But ere I saw your *e's*, my love, " 43
And there a vision caught my *e*; " 76
when I raised my *e's*, above They met with two so full and bright—Such *e's*! " 85

Eye (s) (*continued*) *E's* with idle tears are wet. *Miller's D.* 211
[illegible] thro' mine *e's* with thine. " 215
May those kind *e's* for ever dwell! They have not shed a many tears, Dear *e's*, " 220
Droops blinded with his shining *e*: *Fatima* 38
My *e's* are full of tears, my heart of love, My heart is breaking, and my *e's* are dim, *Œnone* 31
With down-dropt *e's* I sat alone: " 56
The while, above, her full and earnest *e* " 141
Thy mortal *e's* are frail to judge of fair, " 158
She with a subtle smile in her mild *e's*, " 184
And I beheld great Heré's angry *e's*, " 190
to vex me with his father's *e's*! " 255
gaze upon My palace with unblinded *e's*, *Palace of Art* 12
hand and *e's* That said, We wait for thee. " 103
Flush'd in her temples and her *e's*, " 170
all things fair to sate my various *e's*! " 193
Oh your sweet *e's*, your low replies: *L. C. V. de Vere* 29
The languid light of your proud *e's* " 59
There's many a black *e*, they say, *May Queen* 5
Than tir'd eyelids upon tir'd *e's*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 6
With half-shut *e's* ever to seem Falling " 55
e's grown dim with gazing on the pilot-stars. " 87
Charged both mine *e's* with tears. *D. of F. Women* 13
The star-like sorrows of immortal *e's*, " 91
stern black-bearded kings with wolfish *e's*, " 111
with swarthy cheeks and bold black *e's*, " 127
nor tame and tutor with mine *e* " 138
Those dragon *e's* of anger'd Eleanor " 255
But tho' his *e's* are waxing dim, *D. of the O. Year* 21
Close up his *e's*: tie up his chin: " 48
And tho' mine own *e's* fill with dew, *To J. S.* 37
Memory standing near Cast down her *e's*, " 54
Her open *e's* desire the truth. *Of old sat Freedom* 17
broke From either side, nor veil his *e's*: *Love thou thy land* 90
both his *e's* were dazzled, as he stood, *M. d'Arthur* 59
might have pleased the *e's* of many men. " 91
Laid widow'd of the power in his *e* " 122
Valuing the giddy pleasure of the *e's*. " 128
'Now see I by thine *e's* that this is done. " 149
looking wistfully with wide blue *e's* As in a picture, " 169
charged Before the *e's* of ladies and of kings. " 225
shall I hide my forehead and my *e's*? " 228
made those *e's* Darker than darkest pansies, *Gardener's D.* 26
Her violet *e's*, and all her Hebe bloom, " 137
A thought would fill my *e's* with happy dew; " 197
following her dark *e's* Felt earth as air " 211
while I mused came Memory with sad *e's*, " 243
this whole hour your *e's* have been intent " 269
Make thine heart ready with thine *e's*: " 273
And I will set him in my uncle's *e* *Dora* 67
To make him pleasing in her uncle's *e*. " 84
Dora cast her *e's* upon the ground, " 89
like a pear In growing, modest *e's*, *Walk. to the Mail* 54
his nice *e's* Should see the raw mechanic's " 74
film made thick These heavy, horny *e's*. *St. S. Stylites* 201
with what delighted *e's* I turn to yonder oak. *Talking Oak* 7
I breathed upon her *e's* " 210
sunbeam slip, To light her shaded *e*; " 218
Streaming *e's* and breaking hearts? *Love and Duty* 2
staring *e* glazed o'er with sapless days, " 16
When *e's*, love-languid thro' half tears " 36
Gave utterance by the yearning of an *e*, " 62
With quiet *e's* unfaithful to the truth, " 94
Shines in those tremulous *e's* *Tithonus* 26
sweet *e's* brighten slowly close to mine, " 38
with what other *e's* I used to watch— " 51
I dipt into the future far as human *e* could see; (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 15, 119
And her *e's* on all my motions " 22
dawning in the dark of hazel *e's*— " 28
What is this? his *e's* are heavy: " 51
an *e* shall vex thee, looking ancient kindness " 85
and left me with the jaundiced *e*; *E*, to which all order festers, " 132

Eye (s) (*continued*) No *e* look down, she passing; *Godiva* 40
heads upon the spout Had cunning *e's* to see: " 57
but his *e's*, before they had their will, " 69
Nor look with that too-earnest *e*— *Day-Dm., Pro.* 18
A fairy Prince, with joyful *e's*, " *Arrival* 7
How dark those hidden *e's* must be!' " 32
'O *e's* long laid in happy sleep!' " *Depart.* 17
So much your *e's* my fancy take— " *L'Envoi* 26
That I might kiss those *e's* awake! " 28
What *e's*, like thine, have waken'd hopes, " 45
this heart and *e's*, Are touch'd, *Sir Galahad* 71
crow shall tread The corners of thine *e's*: *Will Water.* 236
She look'd into Lord Ronald's *e's*, *Lady Clare* 79
gladness lighten'd In the *e's* of each. *The Captain* 32
He saw not far: his *e's* were dim: *The Voyage* 75
One praised her ancles, one her *e's*, *Beggar Maid* 11
To glass herself in dewy *e's* That watch me *Move eastward* 7
I saw with half-unconscious *e* She wore the colours *The Letters* 15
Where sat a company with heated *e's*, *Vision of Sin* 7
Hair, and *e's*, and limbs, and faces, " 39
Glimmer in thy rheumy *e's*. " 154
I cannot praise the fire In your *e*— " 184
then would Philip, his blue *e's* All flooded *Enoch Arden* 31
Enoch set A purpose evermore before his *e's*, " 45
His large gray *e's* and weather-beaten face " 70
And in their *e's* and faces read his doom; " 73
She could not fix the glass to suit her *e*; Perhaps her *e* was dim, hand tremulous; " 241
rose, and fixt her swimming *e's* upon him, " 325
his *e's* Full of that lifelong hunger, " 463
His *e's* upon the stones, he reach'd " 684
Enoch rolling his gray *e's* upon her, " 844
That once again he roll'd his *e's* upon her " 904
Her *e's* a bashful azure, and her hair *The Brook* 71
Katie snatch'd her *e's* at once from mine, " 101
sweet content Re-risen in Katie's *e's*, " 169
he stared On *e's* a bashful azure, " 206
Whose *e's* from under a pyramidal head *Aylmer's Field* 20
eager *e's*, that still Took joyful note " 66
the cross-lightnings of four chance-met *e's* " 129
Till Leolin ever watchful of her *e*, " 210
conscious of the rageful *e* That watch'd him, " 336
With a weird bright *e*, sweating and trembling, " 585
her fresh and innocent *e's* Had such a star of morning " 691
hid the Holiest from the people's *e's* " 772
Then their *e's* vext her; " 802
And those fixt *e's* of painted ancestors " 832
thinking that her clear germander *e* Droopt *Sea Dreams* 4
night-light flickering in my *e's* Awoke me.' " 103
then my *e's* Pursued him down the street, " 164
all his conscience and one *e* askew'—(repeat) " 180, 184
Made wet the crafty crowsfoot round his *e*; " 187
Grave, florid, stern, as far as *e* could see, " 219
show'd their *e's* Glaring, and passionate looks, " 235
I fixt My wistful *e's* on two fair images, " 240
'Dead! who is dead?' 'The man your *e* pursued. " 272
And here he glances on an *e* new-born, *Lucretius* 137
her arm lifted, *e's* on fire— *Princess, Pro.* 41
turns Up thro' gilt wires a crafty loving *e* " 172
twinn'd as horse's ear and *e*. " 157
raised the blinding bandage from his *e's*: " 244
such *e's* were in her head, " 337
all her thoughts as fair within her *e's*, " 326
Abase those *e's* that ever loved to meet " 427
wander from his wits Pierced thro' with *e's*, " 441
glowing round her dewy *e's* The circled Iris " iii 26
her lynx *e* To fix and make me hotter, " 46
settled in her *e's* The green malignant light " 131
Up went the hush'd amaze of hand and *e*. " 138
[illegible] lined ourselves With open *e's*, " 143
as she smote me with the light of *e's* " 192
She spake With kindled *e's*: " 334
Rise in the heart, and gather to the *e's*, " iv 41
unto dying *e's* The casement slowly grows " 51
Stared with great *e's*, and laugh'd with alien lips, " 119

Eye (s) (*continued*) She wept her true *e's* blind for such a one, *Princess iv* 134
with *e's* Of shining expectation fixt on mine. „ 152
Not yet endured to meet her opening *e's*, „ 195
an *e* like mine, A lidless watcher of the public weal, „ 324
Fear Stared in her *e's*, and chalk'd her face, „ 377
gems and gemlike *e's*, And gold and golden heads; „ 480
the crimson-rolling *e* Glares ruin, „ 494
slink From ferule and the trespass-chiding *e*, „ *v* 38
Alive with fluttering scarfs and ladies' *e's*, „ 509
loved me closer than his own right *e*, „ 531
old lion, glaring with his whelpless *e*, „ *vi* 99
grief and mother's hunger in her *e*, „ 146
her *e* with slow dilation roll'd Dry flame, „ 189
meet it, with an *e* that swum in thanks; „ 210
So she, and turn'd askance a wintry *e*: „ 330
The common men with rolling *e's*; „ 360
I love not hollow cheek or faded *e*: „ *vii* 7
Nor knew what *e* was on me, „ 53
the dew Dwelt in her *e's*, „ 136
I on her Fixt my faint *e's*, and utter'd „ 144
with shut *e's* I lay Listening; then look'd. „ 223
and mild the luminous *e's*, „ 226
yearlong poring on thy pictured *e's*, „ 340
lift thine *e's*; my doubts are dead, „ 348
guard the *e*, the soul Of Europe, *Ode on Well.* 160
he turn'd, and I saw his *e's* all wet, *Grandmother* 49
thank God that I keep my *e's*. „ 106
and the *e* of man cannot see; *High. Pantheism* 17
A jewel, a jewel dear to a lover's *e*! *Window, On the Hill* 3
fine little feet—Dewy blue *e*. „ *Letter* 4
Tell my wish to her dewy blue *e*: „ „ 14
lighten into my *e's* and my heart, „ *Marr. Morn.* 15
cross All night below the darken'd *e's*; *In Mem. iv* 14
But since it pleased a vanish'd *e*, „ *viii* 21
Mine *e's* have leisure for their tears; „ *xiii* 16
Paradise It never look'd to human *e's* „ *xxiv* 7
if that *e* which watches guilt And goodness, „ *xxvi* 5
Oh, if indeed that *e* foresee Or see „ 9
We sung, tho' every *e* was dim, „ *xxx* 14
Her *e's* are homes of silent prayer, „ *xxxii* 1
those wild *e's* that watch the wave „ *xxxvi* 15
Make April of her tender *e's*; „ *xl* 8
See with clear *e* some hidden shame „ *li* 7
With larger other *e's* than ours, „ 15
Such splendid purpose in his *e's*, „ *lvi* 10
That ever look'd with human *e's*. „ *lvii* 12
And if thou cast thine *e's* below, „ *lxi* 5
Tho' if an *e* that's downward cast „ *lxii* 1
Or in the light of deeper *e's* „ 11
And closing eaves of wearied *e's* „ *lxvii* 11
I find a trouble in thine *e*, „ *lxviii* 10
him, who turns a musing *e* On songs, „ *lxxvii* 2
And dropt the dust on tearless *e's*; „ *lxxx* 4
And over those ethereal *e's* „ *lxxxvii* 30
He brought an *e* for all he saw; „ *lxxxix* 9
dying *e's* Were closed with wail, „ *xc* 5
And woolly breasts and beaded *e's*; „ *xcv* 12
whose light-blue *e's* Are tender over drowning flies, „ *xcvi* 2
These two—they dwelt with *e* on *e*, „ *xcvii* 9
She dwells on him with faithful *e's*, „ *xcvii* 35
gleams On Lethe in the *e's* of Death. „ *xcviii* 8
But each has pleased a kindred *e*, „ *c* 17
The critic clearness of an *e*, „ *cix* 3
and thee mine *e's* Have look'd on: „ 21
Drew in the expression of an *e*, „ *cxi* 19
I, who gaze with temperate *e's* „ *cxii* 2
I seem to cast a careless *e* On souls, „ 7
And bright the friendship of thine *e*; „ *cxix* 10
Or eagle's wing, or insect's *e*; „ *cxxiv* 6
She did but look thro' dimmer *e's*; „ *cxxv* 6
Sweet human hand and lips and *e*; „ *cxxix* 6
On me she bends her blissful *e's* „ *Con.* 29
By village *e's* as yet unborn; „ 59
e to *e*, shall look On knowledge; „ 129

Eye (s) (*continued*) (for her *e's* were downcast, not to be seen) *Maud I ii* 5
An *e* well-practised in nature, „ *ix* 38
her *e* seem'd full Of a kind intent to me, „ *vi* 40
And a moist mirage in desert *e's*, „ 53
once, but once, she lifted her *e's*, „ *viii* 5
Let not my tongue be a thrall to my *e*, „ *xvi* 32
Innumerable, pitiless, passionless *e's*, „ *xviii* 38
often I caught her with *e's* all wet, „ *xix* 23
every *e* but mine will glance At Maud „ *xx* 36
In violets blue as your *e's*, „ *xxii* 42
Was it he lay there with a fading *e*? „ *II i* 29
But only moves with the moving *e*, „ *ii* 37
it well Might drown all life in the *e*,— „ 61
I sorrow For the hand, the lips, the *e's*, „ *iv* 27
My own dove with the tender *e*? „ 46
look'd, tho' but in a dream, upon *e's* so fair, „ *III vi* 16
O passionate heart and morbid *e*, „ 32
Felt the light of her *e's* into his life *Com. of Arthur* 56
And dazed all *e's*, till Arthur by main might, „ 109
From *e* to *e* thro' all their Order flash „ 270
Bewildering heart and *e*— „ 300
Fixing full *e's* of question on her face, „ 312
dark my mother was in *e's* and hair, And dark in hair and *e's* am I; „ 327
the Queen replied with drooping *e's*, „ 469
Gareth answer'd her with kindling *e's*, (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 41, 62
Nor fronted man or woman, *e* to *e*— „ 112
The mother's *e* Full of the wistful fear „ 172
Gareth likewise on them fixt his *e's* „ 236
shyly glanced *E's* of pure women, „ 314
the listening *e's* Of those tall knights, „ 327
the field was pleasant in our *e's*, „ 337
The field was pleasant in my husband's *e*.' „ 342
Return, and meet, and hold him from our *e's*, „ 429
the King's calm *e* Fell on, and check'd, „ 547
A head with kindling *e's* above the throng, „ 646
Round as the red *e* of an Eagle-owl, „ 799
Gareth's *e's* had flying blots Before them „ 1031
And Enid, but to please her husband's *e*, *Marr. of Geraint* 11
this she gather'd from the people's *e's*: „ 61
darken'd from the high light in his *e's*, „ 100
maybe pierced to death before mine *e's*, „ 104
with fixt *e* following the three. „ 237
Let his *e* rove in following, „ 399
To whom Geraint with *e's* all bright replied, „ 494
Nor did she lift an *e* nor speak a word, „ 528
At this she cast her *e's* upon her dress, „ 609
Myself would work *e* dim, and finger lame, „ 628
Help'd by the mother's careful hand and *e*, „ 738
the Prince had brought his errant *e's* *Geraint and E.* 245
Found Enid with the corner of his *e*, „ 281
Crost and came near, lifted adoring *e's*, „ 304
would not make them laughable in all *e's*, „ 326
Made his *e* moist; but Enid fear'd his *e's*, „ 350
With *e's* to find you out however far, „ 428
his *e* darken'd and his helmet wagg'd; „ 505
let her true hand falter, nor blue *e* Moisten, „ 512
drove the dust against her veilless *e's*: „ 529
Bound on a foray, rolling *e's* of prey, „ 548
Half-bold, half-frighted, with dilated *e's*, „ 597
He roll'd his *e's* about the hall, „ 610
o'er her [illegible] blue *e's*, came a happy mist „ 769
Yet not [illegible] were her meek blue *e's* „ 772
with yo[illegible] *e's*, The truest *e's* „ 841
with yo[illegible] true *e's* Beheld the man „ 846
having look[illegible] too much thro' alien *e's*, „ 892
King went forth and cast his *e's* On each „ 932
Sent me a three-years' exile from thine *e's*. *Balin and Balan* 59
Sir Lancelot with his *e's* on earth, „ 253
Lo! these her emblems drew mine *e's*— „ 265
Then Lancelot lifted his large *e's*; „ 277
hast thou *e's*, or if, are these So far besotted „ 358
Then fiercely to Sir Garlon '*E's* have I That saw „ 372
E's too that long have watch'd how Lancelot „ 375
The longest lance his *e's* had ever seen, „ 411

Eye (s) *(continued)* he lifted faint *e's*; he felt One near him; *Balin and Balan* 504
Closed his death-drowsing *e's*, and slept " 631
stood with folded hands and downward *e's* Of glancing corner, *Merlin and V.* 69
her slow sweet *e's* Fear-tremulous, " 85
With reverent *e's* mock-loyal, " 157
neither *e's* nor tongue—O stupid child! " 251
sweetly gleam'd her *e's* behind her tears " 402
isle-nurtured *e's* Wager such unwilling tho' successful war " 570
lady never made *unwilling* war With those fine *e's*: " 604
Not one to flirt a venom at her *e's*, " 609
let her *e's* Speak for her, glowing on him, " 615
So lean his *e's* were monstrous; " 624
often o'er the sun's bright *e* Drew the vast eyelid " 633
densest condensation, hard To mind and *e*; " 679
A snowy penthouse for his hollow *e's*, " 808
Without the will to lift their *e's*, " 836
His *e* was calm, and suddenly she took To bitter weeping " 854
He raised his *e's* and saw The tree that shone " 938
Her *e's* and neck glittering went and came; " 900
Queen Lifted her *e's*, and they dwelt *Lancelot and E.* 84
gleam'd a vague suspicion in his *e's*: " 127
she, who held her *e's* upon the ground, " 232
Lifted her *e's*, and read his lineaments. " 244
And noblest, when she lifted up her *e's*. " 256
she lifted up her *e's* And loved him, " 259
let his *e's* Run thro' the peopled gallery " 429
stay'd; and cast his *e's* on fair Elaine: " 640
O damsel, in the light of your blue *e's*; " 660
he roll'd his *e's* Yet blank from sleep, " 819
His *e's* glisten'd: she fancied 'Is it for me?' " 822
his large black *e's*, Yet larger thro' his leanness, " 834
'Nay, the world, the world, All ear and *e*, with such a stupid heart To interpret ear and *e*, " 941
Speaking a still good-morrow with her *e's*. " 1033
old servitor, on deck, Winking his *e's*, " 1145
saw with a sidelong *e* The shadow of some piece " 1173
Close underneath his *e's*, and right across " 1240
and *e's* that ask'd 'What is it?' " 1249
men Shape to their fancy's *e* from broken rocks " 1252
From the half-face to the full *e*, " 1262
raised his head, their *e's* met and hers fell, " 1312
He answer'd with his *e's* upon the ground, " 1352
Seeing the homeless trouble in thine *e's*, " 1365
To doubt her fairness were to want an *e*, " 1376
lifted up his *e's* And saw the barge that brought " 1390
I trust We are green in Heaven's *e's*; *Holy Grail* 38
her *e's* Beyond my knowing of them, beautiful, " 102
His *e's* became so like her own, " 141
sent the deathless passion in her *e's* Thro' him, " 163
lifting up mine *e's*, I found myself Alone, " 375
And took both ear and *e*; " 383
And kind the woman's *e's* and innocent, " 393
'While thus he spake, his *e*, dwelling on mine, " 485
On either hand, as far as *e* could see, " 498
Which never *e's* on earth again shall see. " 532
like bright *e's* of familiar friends, " 688
his *e's*, An out-door sign of all the warmth " 703
'A welfare in thine *e* reproves Our fear " 726
I saw it;' and the tears were in his *e's*. " 759
A dying fire of madness in his *e's*— " 768
angels, awful shapes, and wings and *e's*. " 848
by mine *e's* and by mine ears I swear, " 864
light that strikes his *e* is not light, " 913
So that his *e's* were dazzled looking at it. *Pelleas and E.* 36
and his *e's* closed. And since he loved all maidens, " 39
For large her violet *e's* look'd, " 71
for those large *e's*, the haunts of scorn, " 75
while they rode, the meaning in his *e's*, " 109
green wood-ways, and *e's* among the leaves; " 139
in mid-banquet measuring with his *e's* " 159
tower fill'd with *e's* Up to the summit, " 166
glory fired her face; her *e* Sparkled, " 172
but felt his *e's* Harder and drier " 506

Eye (s) *(continued)* hard his *e's*; harder his heart Seem'd; *Pelleas and E.* 512
Rolling his *e's*, a moment stood, then spake: " 581
Pelleas lifted up an *e* so fierce She quail'd; " 601
nose Bridge-broken, one *e* out, and one hand off, *Last Tournament* 59
He look'd but once, and vail'd his *e's* " 150
Come—let us gladden their sad *e's*, " 222
Made dull his inner, keen his outer *e* " 366
The black-blue Irish hair and Irish *e's* " 404
steel-blue *e's*, The golden beard that clothed " 667
Lay couchant with his *e's* upon the throne, *Guinevere* 11
Modred still in green, all ear and *e*, " 24
Heart-hiding smile, and gray persistent *e*: " 64
Hands in hands, and *e* to *e*. " 100
Makes wicked lightnings of her *e's*, " 520
her hand Grasp'd, made her vail her *e's*: " 663
richer in His *e's* Who ransom'd us, " 684
these *e's* of men are dense and dim, *Pass. of Arthur* 19
both his *e's* were dazzled as he stood, " 227
might have pleased the *e's* of many men. " 259
Laid widow'd of the power in his *e* " 290
Valuing the giddy pleasure of the *e's*. " 296
'Now see I by thine *e's* that this is done. " 317
looking wistfully with wide blue *e's* As in a picture. " 337
charged Before the *e's* of ladies and of kings. " 393
shall I hide my forehead and my *e's*? " 390
Straining his *e's* beneath an arch of hand, " 464
I come, great Mistress of the ear and *e*: *Lover's Tale i* 22
tho' there beat a heart in either *e*; " 34
Leapt like a passing thought across her *e's*; " 70
Oh, such dark *e's*! a single glance of them " 75
a common light of *e's* Was on us as we lay: " 236
Shading his *e's* till all the fiery cloud, " 306
down to sea, and far as *e* could ken, " 336
light methought broke from her dark, dark *e's*, " 368
endured in presence of His *e's* To indue his lustre; " 423
our *e's* met: hers were bright, " 441
gaze upon thee till their *e's* are dim " 491
still I kept my *e's* upon the sky. " 572
Of *e's* too weak to look upon the light; " 614
Leaning its roses on my faded *e's*. " 621
And what it has for *e's* as close to mine " 651
how her choice did leap forth from his *e's*! " 657
e's—I saw the moonlight glitter on their tears— " 696
And could I look upon her tearful *e's*? " 735
Fixing my *e's* on those three cypress-cones " *ii* 38
Flash'd thro' my *e's* into my innermost brain, " 95
Like morning from her *e's*—her eloquent *e's*, " 144
All unaware before his half-shut *e's*, " 153
so those fair *e's* Shone on my darkness, " 157
and the *e* Was riveted and charm-bound, " 187
over my dim *e's*, And parted lips which drank her breath, " 203
—her *e's* And cheeks as bright as when she climb'd " *iii* 46
she rais'd an *e* that ask'd 'Where?' " *iv* 94
dark *e's* of hers—Oh! such dark *e's*! and not her *e's* alone, " 165
Wonder'd at some strange light in Julian's *e's* " 295
Have jested also, but for Julian's *e's*, " 323
breast Hard-heaving, and her *e's* upon her feet, " 308
Dazed or amazed, nor *e's* of men; " 311
She shook, and cast her *e's* down, " 329
and begun to darken my *e's*. *Rizpah* 16
sun as danced in 'er pratty blue *e*; *North. Cobbler* 50
sweet *e's* frown: the lips Seem but a gash. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 106
the sweet dwelling of her *e's* Upon me " 165
her own true *e's* Are traitors to her; " 284
wi' hoffens a drop in 'is *e*. *Village Wife* 34
Sa I han't clapt *e's* on 'im yit, " 123
and the smile, and the comforting *e*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 12
and his *e's* were sweet, *V. of Maeldune* 117
you that were *e's* and light to the King *To Prin. F. of H.* 1
and woke, These *e's*, now dull, but then so keen *Tiresias* 4
And from her virgin breast, and virgin *e's* " 46
Menœceus, thou hast *e's*, and I can hear " 90
These eyeless *e's*, that can't see thine own, " 108
these *e's* will find The men I knew, " 175

Eye (s) *continued*) in the dark of his wonderful *e's*. *The Wreck* 55
and *e's* fixt on the lost sea-home, " 126
When the rolling *e's* of the lighthouse *Despair* 9
leave him, blind of heart and *e's*, *Ancient Sage* 113
Nor care—for Hunger hath the Evil *e*— " 264
in the sidelong *e's* a gleam of all things ill— *The Flight* 31
my *e's* are dim with dew, " 97
Wid a diamond dhrop in her *e*, *Tomorrow* 28
an' yer *e's* as bright as the day! " 32
An' ye'll niver set *e's* an the face " 50
the dhry *e* thin but was wet for the frinds " 83
E's that lured a doting boyhood *Locksley H., Sixty* 10
kiss'd the miniature with those sweet *e's*. " 12
sphere of all the boundless Heavens within the human *e*, " 210
Aged *e's* may take the growing glimmer " 230
in the wars your own Crimean *e's* had seen; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 12
Those *e's* the blue to-day, *Epilogue* 9
be found of angel *e's* In earth's recurring Paradise. *Helen's Tower* 11
Thy glorious *e's* were dimm'd with pain *Freedom* 10
brightens thro' the Mother's tender *e's*, *Prin. Beatrice* 4
True daughter, whose all-faithful, filial *e's* " 13
make them wealthier in his readers' *e's*; *Poets and their B.* 4
Shakespeare's bland and universal *e* Dwells *To W. C. Macready* 13
Thine *e's* Again were human-godlike, *Demeter and P.* 18
e's Awed even me at first, thy mother—*e's* That oft
had seen the serpent-wanded power " 23
who was he with such love-drunken *e's* *The Ring* 21
landscape which your *e's* Have many a time " 150
surface *e*, that only doats On outward beauty, " 163
a ribald twinkle in his bleak *e's*— " 199
Beyond our burial and our buried *e's*, " 296
closed her *e's*, which would not close, " 299
the glazed *e* Glared at me as in horror. " 450
floated in with sad reproachful *e's*, " 469
I lifted up my *e's*, he was coming down the fell— *Happy* 82
Whose *e's* have known this globe of ours, *To Ulysses* 2
Watching her large light *e's* *Prog. of Spring* 19
These will thine *e's* not brook in forest-paths, " 31
Her light makes rainbows in my closing *e's*, " 46
gray Magician With *e's* of wonder, *Merlin and the G.* 6
Her sad *e's* plead for my own fame *Romney's R.* 55
mine from your pretty blue *e's* to your feet, " 96
I blind your pretty blue *e's* with a kiss! " 101
One kiss'd his hand, another closed his *e's*, *Death of Œnone* 58
lure those *e's* that only yearn'd to see, *St. Telemachus* 36
had left His aged *e's*, he raised them, " 51
are faint And pale in Alla's *e's*, *Akbar's Dream* 11
all the Hells a-glare in either *e*, " 115
But Death had ears and *e's*; " 187
gladdening human hearts and *e's*. " *Hymn* 2
Haven't you *e's*? I am dressing the grave *Charity* 2
And the hard blue *e's* have it still, " 10
Eye (verb) careful robins *e* the delver's toil, *Marr. of Geraint* 774
careful robin's *e* the delver's toil; *Geraint and E.* 431
Eyeball warm blood mixing; The *e's* fixing. *All Things will Die* 34
Eyebrow He dragg'd his *e* bushes down, *Merlin and V.* 807
Still makes a hoary *e* for the gleam *The Brook* 80
Eyed (adj.) (*See also* **Blue-eyed, Cock-eyed, Dark-eyed, False-eyed, Falcon-eyed, Gold-eyed, Gray-eyed, Mild-eyed, Still-eyed, White-eyed, Wild-eyed**) a wild and
wanton pard, *E* like the evening star, *Œnone* 200
Eyed (verb) And every follower *e* him as a God; *Last Tournament* 678
Eyelash The lifting of whose *e* is my lord, *Princess v* 140
golden beam of an *e* dead on the cheek, *Maud I iii* 3
morn Has lifted the dark *e* of the Night *Akbar's Dream* 201
Eyeless 'I saw the little elf-god *e* once *Merlin and V.* 249
These *e* eyes, that cannot see thine own,— *Tiresias* 108
Eyelet-holes fierce east scream thro' your *e-h*, *Pelleas and E.* 469
Eyelid (*See also* **Sister-eyelids**) Ray-fringed *e's* of the
morn Roof not a glance *Clear-headed friend* 6
Pacing with downward *e's* pure. *Two Voices* 420
Her *e* quiver'd as she spake. *Miller's D.* 144
Weigh heavy on my *e's*: let me die. *Œnone* 244
I kiss'd his *e's* into rest: *The Sisters* 19
Than tir'd *e's* upon tir'd eyes; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 6

Eyelid (*continued*) With half-dropt *e* still, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 90
I READ, before my *e's* dropt their shade, *D. of F. Women* 1
I closed mine *e's*, lest the gems Should blind *M. d'Arthur* 152
'Her *e's* dropp'd their silken eaves. *Talking Oak* 209
forehead, *e's*, growing dewy-warm With kisses *Tithonus* 58
A little flutter'd, with her *e's* down, *The Brook* 89
And here upon a yellow *e* fall'n *Lucretius* 141
Beat balm upon our *e's*. *Princess iii* 123
on my heavy *e's* My anguish hangs *Maud II iv* 73
Made her cheek burn and either *e* fall, *Marr. of Geraint* 775
Made her cheek burn and either *e* fall. *Geraint and E.* 434
Made answer, either *e* wet with tears: *Merlin and V.* 379
Drew the vast *e* of an inky cloud, " 634
saw The slow tear creep from her closed *e* " 906
I closed mine *e's*, lest the gems should blind *Pass. of Arthur* 320
Falling, unseal'd our *e's*, and we woke *Lover's Tale i* 265
My heart paused—my raised *e's* would not fall, " 571
felt the blast Beat on my heated *e's*: " *iii* 28
Had caught her hand, her *e's* fell— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 148
Vailing a sudden *e* with his hand *Sir J. Oldcastle* 20
Eye-reach Eagle, laid Almost beyond *e-r*, *Gareth and L.* 45
Eyesight Not with blinded *e* poring *Locksley Hall* 172
Eye-witness would'st against thine own *e-w* fain *Merlin and V.* 793
Eyry lured that falcon from his *e* on the fell, *Happy* 59

F

Faace (face) fun 'um theer a-laäid of 'is *f* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 33
an' scratted my *f* like a cat, *North. Cobbler* 22
An' the babby's *f* wurn't wash'd " 42
I'll loook my hennemy straït i' the *f*, " 74
Tommy's *f* be as fresh as a codlin " 110
call'd me afoor my awn folklks to my *f* *Village Wife* 105
wi' a niced red *f*, an' es clean Es a shillin' *Spinster's S's.* 75
a-call'in ma 'hugly' maybap to my *f*, " 91
I seed at 'is *f* wur as red as the Yule-block *Owd Roä* 56
an' ya thraw'd the fish i' 'is *f*, *Church-warden, etc.* 30
Faäir (fair) like a bull gotten loose at a *f*, *North. Cobbler* 33
Faäithful (faithful) '*F* an' True'—(repeat) *Owd Roä* 15
'A *f* an' loovin' wife!' *Spinster's S's.* 72
Fable (s) we grew The *f* of the city where we dwelt. *Gardener's D.* 6
Read my little *f*: *The Flower* 17
Like a shipwreck'd man on a coast Of ancient
f and fear— *Maud II ii* 32
Old milky *f's* of the wolf and sheep, *Pelleas and E.* 196
Rare in *F* or History, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 5
my soul uncertain, or a *f*, *By an Evolution.* 5
Fable (verb) aught they *f* of the quiet Gods. *Lucretius* 55
Fabled why we came? I *f* nothing fair, *Princess iii* 136
Fabler Balin answer'd him 'Old *f*, *Balin and Balan* 307
Fabric ough, or fairy-fine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 18
Face (*also* **Faäce, Fine-face, Half-face**) Old *f's*
s. am.'d thro' the doors, *Mariana* 66
Sweet *f's*, rounded arms, and bosoms *Sea-Fairies* 3
I was down upon my *f*, *Oriana* 53
O pale, pale *f* so sweet and meek, " 60
Breathing Light against thy *f*, *Adeline* 56
and slowly grow To a full *f*, *Eleänore* 92
While I muse upon thy *f*; " 129
So, friend, when first I look'd upon your *f*, *Sonnet To —— 9*
He said, 'She has a lovely *f*; *L. of Shalott iv* 52
glow'd The clear perfection of her *f*. *Mariana in the S.* 32
God's glory smote him on the *f*.' *Two Voices* 225
'His *f*, that two hours since hath died; " 242
little daughter, whose sweet *f* He kiss'd, " 253
Whose wrinkles gather'd on his *f*, " 329
And turning look'd upon your *f*, *Miller's D.* 157
Grow, live, die looking on his *f*, *Fatima* 41
tell her to her *f* how much I hate Her presence, *Œnone* 228
O happy Heaven, how canst thou see my *f*? " 236
She was the fairest in the *f*: *The Sisters* 2
Two godlike *f's* gazed below; *Palace of Art* 162

Face (*continued*) O silent *f's* of the Great and Wise, — *Palace of Art* 195
I shall look upon your *f*; — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 38
round about the keel with *f's* pale, Dark *f's* pale against that rosy flame, — *Lotos-Eaters* 25
With those old *f's* of our infancy — " *C. S.* 66
turning on my *f* The star-like sorrows — *D. of F. Women* 90
Myself for such a *f* had boldly died,' — " ■
My father held his hand upon his *f*; — " 107
Here her *f* Glow'd, as I look'd at her. — " 239
His *f* is growing sharp and thin. — *D. of the O. Year* 46
a new *f* at the door, my friend, A new *f* at the door. — " 53
Imitates God, and turns her *f* To every land — *On a Mourner* 2
reveal'd The fullness of her *f*— — *Of old sat Freedom* 12
Lift up thy rocky *f*, — *England and Amer.* 12
all his *f* was white And colourless, — *M. d'Arthur* 212
Among new men, strange *f's*, other minds.' — " 238
If thou should'st never see my *f* again, — " 246
Then he turn'd His *f* and pass'd— — *Dora* 151
and Dora hid her *f* By Mary. — " 156
came again together on the king With heated *f's*; — *Audley Court* 37
hid his *f* From all men, — *Walk. to the Mail* 20
A pretty *f* is well, and this is well, — *Edwin Morris* 45
saw Their *f's* grow between me and my hook; — *St. S. Stylites* 176
I know thy glittering *f*. — " 205
before my *f* I see the moulder'd Abbey-walls, — *Talking Oak* 2
seen some score of those Fresh *f's*, — " 50
Turn your *f*, Nor look with that too-earnest eye— — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 17
Grave *f's* gather'd in a ring. — " *Sleep. P.* 38
And yawn'd, and rubb'd his *f*, and spoke, — " *Revival* 19
'There I put my *f* in the grass— — *Edward Gray* 21
the dusty crypt Of darken'd forms and *f's*. — *Will Water.* 184
Were their *f's* grim. — *The Captain* 54
colour flushes Her sweet *f* from brow to chin: — *L. of Burleigh* 62
Her *f* was evermore unseen, — *The Voyage* 61
So sweet a *f*, such angel grace, — *Beggar Maid* 13
Panted hand-in-hand with *f's* pale, — *Vision of Sin* 19
Hair, and eyes, and limbs, and *f's*, — " 39
Every *f*, however fair Padded round — " 176
His large gray eyes and weather-beaten *f* — *Enoch Arden* 70
And in their eyes and *f's* read his doom; Then, as their *f's* drew together, groan'd, — " 73
his *f*, Rough-redden'd with a thousand winter gales, — " 94
I shall look upon your *f* no more.' — " 212
Spy out my *f*, and laugh at all your fears.' — " 216
Cared not to look on any human *f*, — " 282
'I cannot look you in the *f* I seem so foolish — " 315
And dwelt a moment on his kindly *f*, — " 326
but her *f* had fall'n upon her hands; — " 391
stood once more before her *f*, Claiming her promise. — " 457
Philip's rosy *f* contracting grew Careworn and wan; — " 486
He could not see, the kindly human *f*, — " 581
Enoch yearn'd to see her *f* again; 'If I might look on her sweet *f* again — " 717
my dead *f* would vex her after-life. — " 891
With half a score of swarthy *f's* came. — *Aylmer's Field* 191
a hoary *f* Meet for the reverence of the hearth, — " 332
her sweet *f* and faith Held him from that: — " 382
mixt Upon their *f's*, as they kiss'd each other — " 430
f to *f* With twenty months of silence, — " 566
careless of the household *f's* near, — " 575
His *f* magnetic to the hand from which — " 626
the wife, who watch'd his *f*, Paled — " 731
he veil'd His *f* with the other, — " 800
pendent hands, and narrow meagre *f* — " 813
The rabbit fondles his own harmless *f*, — " 851
sitting all alone, his *f* Would darken, — *Sea Dreams* 12
altho' his fire is on my *f* Blinding, — *Lucretius* 144
sown With happy *f's* and with holiday. — *Princess, Pro.* 56
(A little sense of wrong had touch'd her *f* — " 219
prince I was, blue-eyed, and fair in *f*, — " *i* 1
I saw my father's *f* Grow long and troubled — " 58
keep your hoods about the *f*: — " *ii* 358
Push'd her flat hand against his *f* — " 366
She sent for Blanche to accuse her *f* to *f*; — " *iv* 239
And falling on my *f* was caught and known. — " 270

Face (*continued*) Half-drooping from her, turn'd her *f*, — *Princess, in.* 369
Stared in her eyes, and chalk'd her *f*, — " 377
I know Your *f's* there in the crowd— — " 510
Bent their broad *f's* toward us and address'd — " 551
so from her *f* They push'd us, down the steps, — " 554
Thy *f* across his fancy comes, — " 579
And every *f* she look'd on justify it) — " *v* 134
therefore I set my *f* Against all men, — " 388
Took the face-cloth from the *f*; — " *vi* 11
The haggard father's *f* and reverend beard — " 103
then once more she look'd at my pale *f*: — " 115
And turn'd each *f* her way: — " 144
when she learnt us *f*, Remembering his ill-omen'd song, — " 158
thro' the parted silks the tender *f* Peep'd, — " *vii* 60
at which her *f* A little flush'd, — " 80
Hortensia pleading: angry was her *f*, — " 132
all for languor and self-pity ran Mine down my *f*, — " 140
Pale was the perfect *f*; — " 224
His dear little *f* was troubled, — *Grandmother* 65
Before the stony *f* of Time, — *Lit. Squabbles* 3
His *f* was ruddy, his hair was gold, — *The Victim* 35
Till the *f* of Bel be brighten'd, — *Boadicea* 16
they hide their *f's*, miserable in ignominy! — " 51
are you flying over her sweet little *f*? — *Window, On the Hill* 13
Ay or no, if ask'd to her *f*? — " *Letter* 9
Whom we, that have not seen thy *f*, — *In Mem., Pro.* 2
Roves from the living brother's *f*, — " *xxxii* 7
And tears are on the mother's *f*, — " *x* 10
I strive to paint The *f* I know; — " *lxx* 3
And shoals of pucker'd *f's* drive: — " 10
Looks thy fair *f* and makes it still. — " 16
As sometimes in a dead man's *f*, — " *lxxiv* 1
And in a moment set thy *f* — " *lxxvi* 2
For changes wrought on form and *f*; — " *lxxxii* 2
I see their unborn *f's* shine — " *lxxxiv* 19
saw The God within him light his *f*, — " *lxxxvii* 36
swims The reflex of a human *f*. — " *cviii* 12
And find his comfort in thy *f*; — " *cix* 20
Not all regret: the *f* will shine Upon me, — " *cxvi* 9
Many a merry *f* Salutes them— — *Con.* 66
And hearts are warm'd and *f's* bloom, — " 82
make my heart as a millstone, set my *f* as a flint, — *Maud I i* 31
But a cold and clear-cut *f*, — " *ii* 3
Cold and clear-cut *f*, why come you so cruelly meek, — " *iii* 1
Passionless, pale, cold *f*, star-sweet — " 4
pride flash'd over her beautiful *f*. — " *iv* 16
Maud with her exquisite *f*, — " *v* 12
A *f* of tenderness might be feign'd, — " *vi* 52
A bought commission, a waxen *f*, — " *x* 30
His *f*, as I grant, in spite of spite, — " *xiii* 8
Last year, I caught a glimpse of his *f*, — " 27
And he struck me, madman, over the *f*, — " *II i* 18
And the *f's* that one meets, — " *iv* 93
the *f* of night is fair on the dewy downs, — " *III vi* 5
One among many, tho' his *f* was bare. — *Com. of Arthur* 54
find nor *f* nor bearing, limbs nor voice, — " 71
And ere it left their *f's*, — " 272
gazing on him, tall, with bright Sweet *f's*, — " 279
her *f* Wellnigh was hidden in the minster — " 288
And sad was Arthur's *f* Taking it, — " 305
Fixing full eyes of question on her *f*, — " 312
Southward they set their *f's*, — *Gareth and L.* 182
on thro' silent *f's* rode Down the slope city, — " 734
not once dare to look him in the *f*.' — " 782
And cipher *f* of rounded foolishness, — " 1039
Slab after slab, their *f's* forward all, — " 1206
'Follow the *f's*, and we find it. — " 1210
nor rough *f*, or voice, Brute bulk of limb, — " 1329
'God wot, I never look'd upon the *f*, — " 1333
Issued the bright *f* of a blooming boy — " 1408
the sweet *f* of her Whom he loves most, — *Marr. of Geraint* 122
knight Had vizor up, and show'd a youthful *f*, — " 189
Guinevere, not mindful of his *f* — " 191
kept her off and gazed upon her *f*, — " 519
Across the *f* of Enid hearing her; — " 521

Face (*continued*) all his *f* Glow'd like the heart of a [illegible] *Marr. of Geraint* 558
Dared not to glance at her good mother's *f*, " 766
But rested with her sweet *f* satisfied; " 776
to her own bright *f* Accuse her *Geraint and E.* 110
Greeted Geraint full *f*, but stealthily, " 279
'Your sweet *f's* make good fellows fools " 309
Ye mar a comely *f* with idiot tears. Yet, since the *f is* comely—some of [illegible] " 550
felt the warm tears falling on his *f*; " 586
he turn'd his *f* And kiss'd her climbing, " 760
Fearing the mild *f* of the blameless King, " 812
His very *f* with change of heart is changed. " 890
Came with slow steps, the morning on her *f*; *Balin and Balan* 245
all the light upon her silver *f* Flow'd " 293
leaves Laid their green *f's* flat against the panes, " 344
He dash'd the pummel at the foremost *f*, " 402
Stumbled headlong, and cast him *f* to ground. " 426
Balin first woke, and seeing that true *f*, " 590
and they lifted up Their eager *f's*, *Merlin and V.* 133
she lifted up A *f* of sad appeal, " 234
I find Your *f* is practised when I spell the lines, " 367
So tender was her voice, so fair her *f*, " 401
look upon his *f*!—but if he sinn'd, " 761
harlots paint their talk as well as *f* " 821
heaving shoulder, and the *f* Hand-hidden, " 896
with what *f*, after my pretext made, *Lancelot and E.* 141
Had marr'd his *f*, and mark'd it ere his time. " 247
all night long his *f* before her lived, As when a painter, poring on a *f*, " [illegible]
and so paints him that his *f*, " 334
so the *f* before her lived, Dark-splendid, " 337
Rapt on his *f* as if it were a God's. " 356
blood Sprang to her *f* and fill'd her with delight; " 377
Her bright hair blown about the serious *f* " 392
with smiling *f* arose, With smiling *f* " 552
sharply turn'd about to hide her *f*, " 608
Where could be found *f* daintier? " 641
And lifted her fair *f* and moved away: " 682
Some read the King's *f*, some the Queen's, " 727
Sat on his knee, stroked his gray *f* " 749
Came on her brother with a happy *f* " 791
Her *f* was near, and as we kiss the child That does the task assign'd, he kiss'd her *f*. " 828
In the heart's colours on her simple *f*; " 837
Full often the bright image of one *f*, " 862
like a ghost she lifted up her *f*, " [illegible]
'Not to be with you, not to see your *f*— " 946
the blood-red light of dawn Flared on her *f*, " 1026
So dwelt the father on her *f*, and thought " 1030
She with a *f*, bright as for sin forgiven, " 1102
Winking his eyes, and twisted all his *f*. " 1145
her *f*, and that clear-featured *f* Was lovely, " 1150
but that oarsman's haggard *f*, As hard and still as is the *f* that men Shape to their fancy's eye " 1250
looking often from his *f* who read " 1285
By God for thee alone, and from her *f*, " 1367
every knight beheld his fellow's *f* *Holy Grail* 191
bright *f's*, ours, Full of the vision, " 266
his *f* Darken'd, as I have seen it more than once, " 272
I saw the fiery *f* as of a child That smote itself " 466
And knowing every honest *f* of theirs " 550
And one hath had the vision *f* to *f*, " 900
have the Heavens but given thee a fair *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 101
his *f* Shone like the countenance of a priest " 143
gilded parapets were crown'd With *f's*, " 166
the heat Of pride and glory fired her *f*; " 172
O damsel, wearing this unsunny *f* " 180
those three knights all set their *f's* home, " 187
Content am I so that I see thy *f* " 243
Thus to be bounden, so to see her *f*, " 326
Let me be bounden, I shall see her *f*; " 331
beast Hath drawn his claws athwart thy *f*? *Last Tournament* 63
Modred, a narrow *f*: " 166
Before him fled the *f* of Queen Isolt " 363

Face (*continued*) Anon the *f*, as, when a gust hath blown, *Last Tournament* 368
That sent the *f* of all the marsh aloft " 430
the *f* Well nigh was helmet-hidden, " 455
trampled out his *f* from being known, " 470
Men, women, on their sodden *f's*, " 473
mist, like a face-cloth to the *f*, Clung *Guinevere* 7
Modred's narrow foxy *f*, " 63
grim *f's* came and went Before her, " 70
Till ev'n the clear *f* of the guileless King, " 85
Fired all the pale *f* of the Queen, " 357
grovell'd with her *f* against the floor: " 415
She made her *f* a darkness from the King: " 417
I might see his *f*, and not be seen.' " 588
so she did not see the *f*, Which then was as an angel's, " 595
those With whom he dwelt, new *f's*, other minds. *Pass. of Arthur* 5
some beheld the *f's* of old ghosts Look in " 103
the wan wave Brake in among dead *f's*, " 130
And beats upon the *f's* of the dead, " 141
for all his *f* was white And colourless, " 386
new men, strange *f's*, other minds.' " 406
If thou should'st never see my *f* again, " 414
dwelt on my heaven, a *f* Most starry-fair, *Lover's Tale i* 72
placid *f* And breathless body of her good deeds " 216
slept In the same cradle always, *f* to *f*. " 259
in the shuddering moonlight brought its *f* " 650
drops of that distressful rain Fell on my *f*, " 699
when their *f's* are forgot in the land— " 759
the *f*, The very *f* and form of Lionel " *ii* 93
those that held the bier before my *f*, " *iii* 16
His lady with the moonlight on her *f*; " *iv* 57
Heir of his *f* and land, to Lionel. " 129
Sent such a flame into his *f*, " 177
I, by Lionel sitting, saw his *f* Fire, " 322
lifted up a *f* All over glowing with the sun " 380
I had but to look in his *f*. *First Quarrel* 16
But I turn'd my *f* from *him*, an' he turn'd *his f* an' he went. " 84
praised him to his *f* with their courtly *The Revenge* 99
Turning my way, the loveliest *f* on earth. The *f* of one there sitting opposite, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 87
and for a *f* Gone in a moment—strange. " 93
Sun himself has limn'd the *f* for me. " 01
So that bright *f* was flash'd thro' sense and soul " 109
the *f* again, My Rosalind in this Arden— " 118
There was the *f*, and altogether she. " 153
driven by one angel *f*, And all the Furies. " 158
but his voice and his *f* were not kind, *In the Child. Hosp.* 15
and let the dark *f* have his due! Thanks to the kindly dark *f's* who fought with us, *Def. of Lucknow* 69
white *f's* of Havelock's good fusileers, " 101
I saw your *f* that morning in the crowd. *Columbus* 7
thought to turn my *f* from Spain, " 57
f and form are hers and mine in one, *De Prof., Two G.* 13
flash The *f's* of the Gods— *Tiresias* 173
a ghastlier *f* than ever has haunted a grave *The Wreck* 8
I will hide my *f*, I will tell you all. " 12
The small sweet *f* was flush'd, " 60
Then his pale *f* twitch'd; 'O Stephen, " 101
the *f* I had known, O Mother, was not the *f* " 116
and away from your faith and your *f*! *Despair* 110
waken every morning to that *f* I loathe to see: *The Flight* 8
an the *f* of the thraithur agin in life! *Tomorrow* 50
pelt your offal at her *f*. *Locksley Hall, Sixty* 134
Peace, the winsome *f* of Edith " 270
Fled wavering o'er thy *f*, and chased away *Demeter and P.* 15
sighs after many a vanish'd *f*, *Vastness* 1
the *f* Of Miriam grew upon me, *The Ring* 184
as a man Who sees his *f* in water, " 370
a sudden *f* Look'd in upon me like a gleam " 419
And the *f*, The hand,—my Mother. " 424
Among them Muriel lying on her *f*— " 448
I will front him *f* to *f*. *Happy* 19
For Age will chink the *f*, " 46
A beauty came upon your *f*, " 51

Face (*continued*) and with Grief Sit *f* to *f*, *To Mary Boyle* 46
On human *f's*, And all around me, *Merlin and the G.* 20
And rough-ruddy *f's* Of lowly labour, " 59
Less profile! turn 'n me—three-quarter *f*, *Romney's R.* 98
'My Rose' set all your *f* aglow, *Roses on the T.* 3
ghastlier than the Gorgon head, a *f*,—*His f* deform'd by lurid blotch and blain— *Death of Œnone* 71
saw The ring of *f's* redden'd by the flames " 92
set his *f* By waste and field and town *St. Telemachus* 29
Christian *f's* watch Man murder man. " 55
Glanced from our Presence on the *f* of one, *Akbar's Dream* 113
ray red as blood Glanced on the strangled *f*— *Bandit's Death* 32
So I turn'd my *f* to the wall, *Charity* 27
with a sudden glow On her patient *f* " 36
she is *f* to *f* with her Lord, " 42
The *f* of Death is toward the Sun of Life, *D. of the Duke of C.* 12
I hope to see my Pilot *f* to *f* *Crossing the Bar* 15
Face-cloth Took the *f-c* from the face; *Princess* vi 11
mist, like a *f-c* to the face, Clung *G.* v 7
Faced (*See also* **Babe-faced, Broad-faced, Clear-faced, Fat-faced, Free-faced, Full-faced, Moon-faced, Mulberry-faced, Plain-faced, Red-faced, Smooth-faced, White-faced**) Enoch *f* this morning *d* farewell Brightly *Enoch Arden* 182
He *f* the spectres of the mind *In Mem.* xcvi 15
Face-flatterer *F-f* and backbiter are the same. *Merlin and V.* 824
Facet The *f's* of the glorious mountain flash *The Islet* 22
glance and sparkle like a gem Of fifty *f's*; *Geraint and E.* 295
Fact that plain *f*, as taught by these, *Two Voices* 281
Wherever Thought hath wedded *F.* *Love thou thy land* 52
Taught them with *f's*. *Princess, Pro.* 59
A *f* within the coming year; *In Mem.* xcii 10
and, laughing sober *f* to scorn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 109
Faction Where *f* seldom gathers head, *You ask me, why* 13
Not less, tho' dogs of *F* bay, *Love thou thy land* 85
Not swaying to this *f* or to that; *Ded. of Idylls* 21
and counter-yells of feud And *f*, *To Duke of Argyll* 9
Faculty all my *faculties* are lamed. *Lucretius* 123
Fade It will change, but it will not *f* *Nothing will Die* 31
Fix'd—then as slowly *f* again, *Eleanore* 93
Ripens and *f's*, and falls, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 37
Ay, ay, the blossom *f's*, *Walk, to the Mail* 57
whose margin *f's* For ever and for ever *Ulysses* 20
since the nobler pleasure seems to *f*, *Lucretius* 230
When can their glory *f*? *Light Brigade* 50
flower of poesy Which little cared for *f's* in. yet. *In Mem.* viii 20
Before the spirits *f* away, " xlvii 14
Be near me when I *f* away, " l 13
F wholly, while the soul exults, " lxxiii 14
And year by year our memory *f's* " ci 23
Now *f's* the last long streak of snow, " cxv 1
Let it flame or *f*, and the war roll down *Maud III* vi 54
'Sweet love, that seems not made to *f* *Lancelot and E.* 1013
Cast at thy feet one flower that *f's* away. *To Dante* 7
Shall *f* with him into the unknown, *Tiresias* 215
and wake The bloom that *f's* away? *Ancient Sage* 94
The phantom walls of this illusion *f*, " 181
blackthorn-blossom *f's* and falls and leaves *The Flight* 15
we watch'd the sun *f* from us thro' the West, " 41
glimpse and *f* Thro' some slight spell, *Early Spring* 31
FAIR things are slow to *f* away, *To Prof. Jebb.* 1
Moon, you *f* at times From the night. *The Ring* 9
mists of earth *F* in the noon of heaven, *Akbar's Dream* 97
but, while the races flower and *f*, *Making of Man* 5
Faded (adj.) *f* places, By squares of tropic summer *Amphion* 86
From fringes of the *f* eve, *Move eastward* 3
His wife a *f* beauty of the Baths, *Aylmer's Field* 27
then ensued A Martin's summer of his *f* love, " 560
Autumn's mock sunshine of the *f* woods " 610
Lady Blanche alone Of *f* form and haughtiest lineaments, *Princess* ii 448
f woman-slough To sheathing splendours " v 40
I love not hollow cheek or *f* eye: " vii 7
This *f* leaf, our names are as brief; *Spiteful Letter* 13
thro' the *f* leaf The chestnut pattering to the ground: *In Mem.* xi 3
I did but speak Of my mother's *f* cheek *Maud I* xix 19

Faded (adj.) (*continued*) Then she bethought her of a *f* silk, A *f* mantle and a *f* veil, *Marr. of Geraint* 134
That lightly breaks a *f* flower-sheath, Moved the fair Enid, all in *f* silk, " 365
All staring at her in her *f* silk; " 617
to her own *f* self And the gay court, " 652
dreamt herself was such a *f* form " 654
charge the gardeners now To pick the *f* creature from the pool, " 671
I myself unwillingly have worn My *f* suit, " 706
That she ride with me in her *f* silk.' " 762
But Enid ever kept the *f* silk, " 841
And tearing off her veil of *f* silk *Geraint and E.* 514
From Camelot in among the *f* fields To furthest towers; *Last Tournament* 53
as one Who sits and gazes on a *f* fire, " 157
The *f* rhymes and scraps of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale* i 289
Leaning its roses on my *f* eyes. " 621
Fainting flowers, *f* bowers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 11
On icy fallow And *f* forest, *Merlin and the G.* 85
Faded (verb) the heart Faints, *f* by its heat. *D. of F. Women* 288
by Nature's law, Have *f* long ago; *Talking Oak* 74
this kindlier glow *F* with morning, *Aylmer's Field* 412
it *f*, and seems But an ashen-gray delight. *Maud I* vi 21
f from the presence into years Of exile— *Balin and Balan* 156
then the music *f*, and the Grail Past, *Holy Grail* 121
And the Quest *f* in my heart. " 600
till they *f* like my love. *Lover's Tale* ii 10
but the promise had *f* away; *Despair* 27
FIFTY times the rose has flower'd and *f*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 1
form of Muriel *f*, and the face Of Miriam *The Ring* 184
Fading (*See also* **Slowly-fading**) breath Of the *f* edges of box beneath, *A spirit haunts* 10
The *f* politics of mortal Rome, *Princess* ii 286
And *f* legend of the past; *In Mem.* lxii 4
I care not in these *f* days To raise a cry " lxxv 9
Was it he lay there with a *f* eye? *Maud II* i 29
Flatter'd the fancy of my *f* brain; *Lover's Tale* ii 107
Of her I loved, adorn'd with *f* flowers. " iii 10
Closer on the Sun, perhaps a world of never *f* flowers. *Locksley H., Sixty* 184
Light the *f* gleam of Even? " 229
F slowly from his side: *L. of Burleigh* 86
Growing and *f* and growing (repeat) *Maud I* iii 7, 9
Green Sussex *f* into blue With one gray glimpse *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
Faggot we will make it *f's* for the hearth, *Princess* vi 15
Fail I shall not *f* to find her now. *Two Voices* 191
till thy hand *F* from the sceptre-staff. *Œnone* 126
So wrought, they will not *f*. *Palace of Art* 148
Lest she should *f* and perish utterly, " 221
for a man may *f* in duty twice, *M. d'Arthur* 129
You scarce can *f* to match his masterpiece.' *Gardener's D.* 31
You cannot *f* but work in hues to dim " 170
Who may be made a saint, if I *f* here? *St. S. Stylites* 48
Thy leaf shall never *f*, nor yet *Talking Oak* 259
decent not to *f* In offices of tenderness, *Ulysses* 40
'The many *f*: the one succeeds.' *Day-Dm., Arrival* 16
Her heart within her did not *f*: *Lady Clare* 78
Rose again from where it seem'd to *f*, *Vision of Sin* 24
it *f's* at last And perishes as I must; *Lucretius* 264
Who *f* to find thee, being as thou art " 298
Ere half be done perchance your life may *f*; *Princess* iii 236
f so far In high desire, they know not, " 279
if we *f*, we *f*, And if we win, we *f*: " v 322
What end soever: *f* you will not. " 406
She mental breadth, nor *f* in childward care, " vii 283
Forgive them where they *f* in truth, *In Mem., Pro.* 43
I seem to *f* from out my blood " ii 15
That thou should'st *f* from thy desire, " iv 6
Swell out and *f*, as if a door " xxxiii 7
Thou *f* not in a world of sin, " xxxiii 15
Where truth in closest words shall *f*, " xxxvi 6
Lest life should *f* in looking back. " xlvi 4
No life may *f* beyond the grave, " lv 2
I shall pass; my work will *f*. " lvii 5

Fail (*continued*) Could make thee somewhat blench or *f*, — *In Mem. lxii* 2
Thy spirit should *f* from off the globe; — " *lxxxiv* 36
that keeps A thousand pulses dancing, *f*. — " *cxxv* 16
shall I shriek if a Hungary *f*? — *Maud I iv* 46
solid ground Not *f* beneath my feet — " *xi* 2
fill up the gap where force might *f* — *Gareth and L.* 1[illegible]
Like him who tries the bridge he fears may *f*, — *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
they *f* to see This fair wife-worship — *Balin and Balan* 350
fine plots may *f*, Tho' harlots paint — *Merlin and V.* 820
if ye *f*, Give ye the slave mine order — *Pelleas and E.* 280
spouting from a cliff *F's* in mid air, — *Guinevere* 600
for a man may *f* in duty twice, — *Pass. of Arthur* 207
That saved her many times, not *f*— — *To the Queen ii* 62
scales Their headlong passer [illegible] his footstep *f's*, — *Montenegro* 5
Pray God our greatness ma[illegible] *f* — *Hands a'l Round* 31
if you shall *f* to understand What England is, — *The Fleet* 1
should those *f*, that hold the helm, — *Prog. of Spring* 100
if I *f* To conjure and concentrate — *Rosmey's R.* 6
When fine Philosophies would *f*, — *Akbar's Dream* 140
And let not Reason *f* me, — *Doubt and Prayer* 5

Fail'd sweet incense rose and never *f*, — *Palace of Art* 45
her heart *f* her; and the reapers reap'd, — *Dora* 78
She *f* and sadden'd knowing it; — *Enoch Arden* 257
all her force *F* her; and sighing, — " 375
thought and nature *f* a little, — " 792
As having *f* in duty to him, — *Lucretius* 278
the year in which our olives *f*, — *Princess i* 125
none to trust Since our arms *f*— — " *v* 427
Old studies *f*: seldom she spoke: — " *vii* 31
she had *f* In sweet humility; had *f* in all; — " 228
for a vast speculation had *f*, — *Maud I i* 9
either *f* to make the kingdo[illegible] one. — *Com. of Arthur* 15
ever *f* to draw The quiet night into her blood, — *Marr. of Geraint* 531
f of late To send his tribute; — *Balin and Balan* 3
But on all those who tried and *f*, — *Merlin and V.* 500
many tried and *f*, Because the charm — " 505
I well believe she tempted them and *f*, — " 819
f to find him, tho' I rode all round — *Lancelot and E.* 70[illegible]
yet these She *f* to bind, tho' being, — " 1385
This Holy Thing, *f* from my side, nor come Cover'd, — *Holy Grail* 470
'Hath Gawain *f* in any quest of thine? — " 859
the great heart of knighthood in thee *f* — *Pelleas and E.* 596
They *f* to trace him thro' the flesh and blood — *Last Tournament* 686
the purport of my throne hath *f*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 100
strove to disen[illegible]age myself, but *f*, Being so feeble: — *Lover's Tale i* 602
But ever I *f* to please him, — *The Wreck* 28
Any loved me, Amy *f* me, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 19
Britain "; and never more, — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 22
I *f* To send my life thro' olive-yard — *Demeter and P.* 100
All her splendour *f* To lure those eyes — *St. Telemachus* 35
wild horse, anger, plunged To fling me, and *f*. — *Akbar's Dream* 119

Failing (**part.**) The strong limbs *f*; — *All Things will Die* 32
F to give the bitter of the sweet, — *D. of F. Women* 286
utterance *f* her, She whirl'd them on to me, — *Princess iv* 395
you *f*, I abide What end soever: — " *v* 405
When the mind is *f*! — *Forlorn* 36

Failing (**s**) that unnoticed *f* in herself, — *Geraint and E.* 47

Fain how *f* was I To dream thy cause embraced — *Princess vi* 199
'Sir,—and, good faith, I *f* had added—Knight, — *Gareth and L.* 1162
'*F* would I still be loyal to the Queen.' — *Balin and Balan* 254
and *f*, For hate and loathing, would have past — " 387
I *f* would know what manner of men they be.' — " 574
Balin, Balin, I that *f* had died To save thy life, — " 599
f Have all men true and leal, — *Merlin and V.* 793
Lionel, who *f* had risen, but fell again, — *Lover's Tale iv* 361
Would *f* that he were dead; — *Ancient Sage* 126
one of those I *f* would meet again, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 22

Faint (**adj.**) Bramble roses, *f* and pale, — *A Dirge* 30
Wherefore those *f* smiles of thine, — *Adeline* 21
Wherefore that *f* smile of thine, — " 38
Thou *f* smiler, Adeline? — " 48
And *f*, rainy lights are seen, — *Margaret* 60
by the meadow-trenches blow the *f* sweet cuckoo-flowers; — *May Queen* 30
these twelve books of mine Were *f* Homeric echoes, — *The Epic* 39

Faint (**adj.**) (*continued*) To whom replied King Arthur, *f* and pale: — *M. d'Arthur* 72
with slow steps, With slow, *f* steps, — *St. S. Stylites* 183
F shadows, vapours lightly curl'd, *f* murmurs from the meadows come, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 5
sketches rude and *f*. — *Aylmer's Field* 109
I on her Fixt my *f* eyes, — *Princess vii* 144
F heart never won— — *Window, Answer* 9
The *f* horizons, all the bourn's of earth, — *Far-far-away* 14
F she grew, and ever fainter, — *L. of Burleigh* 81
The voice grew *f*: there came a further change: — *Vision of Sin* 207
F as a figure seen in early dawn — *Enoch Arden* 357
the hues are *f* And mix with hollow masks — *In Mem. lxx* 3
This haunting whisper makes me *f*, — " *lxxxi* 7
let her eat; the damsel is so *f*.' — *Geraint and E.* 208
chafing his *f* hands, and calling to him; — " 585
seem'd to change, and grow *F* and far-off. — *Balin and Balan* 218
F in the low dark hall of banquet: — " 343
dying brother cast himself Dying; and he lifted *f* eyes; — " 504
I was *f* to swooning, and you lay Foot-gilt — *Merlin and V.* 281
all too *f* and sick am I For anger: — *Lancelot and E.* 1066
To whom replied King Arthur, *f* and pale: — *Pass. of Arthur* 240
there came, but *f* As from beyond the limit of the world, — " 457
the heart—it beat: *F*—but it beat: — *Lover's Tale iv* 81
faint-stomach'd! *f* as I am, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 192
F as a climate-changing bird that flies — *Demeter and P.* 1
are *f* And pale in Alla's eyes, — *Akbar's Dream* 10

Faint (**verb**) I *f*, I fall. Men say that thou — *Supp. Confessions* 2
I *f* in this obscurity, (repeat) — *Ode to Memory* 8, 44, 123
My very heart *f's* and my whole soul grieves — *A spirit haunts* 16
flowers would *f* at your cruel cheer. — *Poet's Mind* 15
'Cry, *f* not: either Truth is born — *Two Voices* 184
'Cry, *f* not, climb: the summits slope — " 184
F's like a dazzled morning moon. — *Fatima* 28
and the heart *F's*, faded by its heat. — *D. of F. Women* 288
They *f* on hill or field or river: — *Princess iv* 14
Beginning to *f* in the light that she loves — *Maud I xxii* 9
To *f* in the light of the sun she loves, To *f* in his light, and to die. — " 11
my whole soul languishes And *f's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 268
at his feet I seem'd to *f* and fall, — " *ii* 96

Faint-blue A *f-b* ridge upon the right, — *Mariana in the S.* 5

Fainted at the clamouring of her enemy *f* — *Boadicea* 82
sick with love, *F* at intervals, — *Lover's Tale i* 540

Fainter Wears all day a *f* tone. — *The Owl ii* 7
She replies, in accents *f*, — *L. of Burleigh* 5
Faint she grew and ever *f*, — " 81
F by day, but always in the night Blood-red, — *Holy Grail* 472
f onward, like wild birds that change — *Pass. of Arthur* 38
Our voices were thinner and *f* — *V. of Maeldune* 22
slower and *f*, Old and weary, — *Merlin and the G.* 99
Is it turning a *f* red? — *The Dawn* 22

Faintest *f* sunlights flee About his shadowy sides: — *The Kraken* 4
The smallest rock far on the *f* hill, — *Com. of Arthur* 99
Has push'd toward our *f* sun — *To Ulysses* 23

Faint-heart'd *F-h*? tut!—faint-stomach'd! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 192

Fainting *F* flowers, faded bowers, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 11

Faintlier Then laugh'd again, but *f*, — *Guinevere* 58
savour of thy kitchen came upon me A little *f*: — *Gareth and L.* 994

Faintly Tho' *f*, merrily—far and far away— — *Enoch Arden* 614
F smiling Adeline, — *Adeline* 2

Faintly-flush'd How *f-f*, how phantom-fair, — *The Daisy* 65

Faintly-shadow'd as he traced a *f-s* track, — *Lancelot and E.* 165

Faintly-venom'd smiles, and *f-v* points Of slander, — *Merlin and V.* 172

Faint-stomach'd '*f-s*! faint as I am, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 192

Fair (**adj., s., adv.**) (*See also* **Full-fair, Phantom-fair, Silver-fair, Starry-fair**) But beyond expression *f* — *Adeline* 5
gleaming rind ingrav'n, 'For the most *f*,' — *Œnone* 73
Thy mortal eyes are frail to judge of *f*, — " 158
Fairest—why fairest wife? am I not *f*? — " 196
Methinks I must be *f*, for yesterday, — " 198
uninvited came Into the *f* Pelean banquet-hall, — " 225
O the Earl was *f* to see! (repeat) — *The Sisters* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
divinely tall, And most divinely *f*. — *D. of F. Women* 88

Fair (adj., n., adv.) (*continued*) in *f* field Myself for such
a face had boldly died — *D. of F. Women* 97
"No *f* Hebrew boy Shall smile away my maiden blame — " 213
I am that Rosamond, whom men call *f*, — " 251
'Come again, and thrice as *f*;' — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 26
maid or spouse, As *f* as my Olivia, — *Talking Oak* 35
f young beech That here beside me stands, — " 141
oak on the Shall grow so *f* as this.' — " 244
What moral is in being *f*. — *Day-Dm., Moral* 4
'What wonder, if he thinks me *f*?' — " *Ep.* 4
Sees whatever *f* and splendid — *L. of Burleigh* 27
She was more *f* than words can say: — *Beggar Maid* 2
Tomohrit, Athos, all things *f*, — *To E. L.* 5
frequent interchange of foul and *f*, — *Enoch Arden* 533
'Too happy, fresh, and *f*, Too fresh and *f* — *The Brook* 217
a couple, *f* As ever painter painted, — *Aylmer's Field* 105
Sear'd by the close ecliptic, was not *f*; — " 193
Should as by miracle, grow straight and *f*— — " 676
F as the Angel that said 'Hail!' — " 6
a fearful night!' 'Not fearful; *f*,' Said the good wife, — *New Dreams* 82
'If every star in heaven Can make it *f*: — *Princess, Pro.* 33
one that arm'd Hector's *f* head, — " 108
then the maiden Aurora Took this *f* day for text, — " i 1
A prince I was, blue-eyed, and *f* in face, — " ii 114
'My sister.' 'Comely, to be, by all that's *f*, — " 233
and pass With all *f* theories made to gild — " 326
all her thoughts as *f* within her eyes, — " 339
So stood that same *f* creature at the door. — " 437
beauties every shade of brown and *f* — " iii 136
And why we came? I fabled nothing *f*, — " 163
The head and heart of all our *f* she-world, — " 340
'or with *f* philosophies That lift the fancy; — " 349
elaborately wrought With *f* Corinna's triumph; — " iv 398
'*F* daughter, when we sent the Prince your way — " 430
From all high places, lived in all *f* lights, — " v 59
All her *f* length upon the ground she lay: — " 219
Upon the skirt and fringe of our *f* land, — " vi 163
'O *f* and strong and terrible! — " vii 17
So their *f* college turn'd to hospital; — " 23
till she not *f* began To gather light — " 44
And found *f* peace once more among the sick. — " 65
those *f* charities Join'd at her side; — " 264
Stays all the *f* young planet in her hands— — *W. to Alexandra* 26
The sea-kings' daughter as happy as *f*, — *Ode on Well.* 200
Not once or twice in our *f* island-story, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 24
That one planet can produce — " 34
let the *f* white-wing'd peacemaker fly To happy havens — *b. to Marie Alex.* 21
F empires branching, both, in lusty life!— — *The Daisy* 70
Lariano crept To that *f* port below the castle — *Voice and the P.* 17
The fields are *f* beside them, — *Requiescat* 1
F is her cottage in its place, — *In Mem., Pro.* 38
Thy creature, whom I found so *f*. — " vi 27
And glad to find thyself so *f*. — " ix 1
F ship, that from the Italian shore — " xxii 13
Who broke our *f* companionship, — " xxiii 17
And all we met was *f* and good, — " xxiv 5
If all were good and *f* we met, — " lvi 9
Man, her last work, who seem'd so *f*, — " lxx 16
Looks thy *f* face and makes it still. — " lxxxiv 29
With promise of a morn as *f*; — " lxxxv 21
great Intelligences *f* That range above — " lxxxvii 35
When one would aim an arrow *f*, — " lxxxix 6
My Arthur found your shadows *f*, — " xciv 10
Imaginations calm and *f*, — " xcviii 2
And those *f* hills I sail'd below, — " 9
Let her great Danube rolling *f* Enwind her isles, — " ci 5
Unloved, the sun-flower, shining *f*, — " cxvi 8
trust In that which made the world so *f*. — " cxxx 4
And in the setting thou art *f*. — " *Con.* 36
she grows For ever, and as *f* as good. — *Maud I* i 68
she promised then to be *f*. — " iv 25
Man in his pride, and Beauty *f* in her flower; — " vi 6
I had fancied it would be *f*. — " xiii 37
And *f* without, faithful within, — " xiii 19

Fair (adj., n., adv.) (*continued*) garden of roses And lilies *f* on
a lawn; — *Maud I* xiv 2
Upon a pastoral slope as *f*, — " xviii 19
And you *f* stars that crown a happy day — " 30
Spice his *f* banquet with the dusk of death? — " 50
When the face of night is *f* on the dewy downs, — " *III* vi 5
To have look'd, tho' but in a dream, upon eyes so *f*, — " 16
Had one *f* daughter, and none other child; — *Com. of Arthur* 2
One falling upon each of three *f* queens, — " 276
but this King is *f* Beyond the race of Britons — " 330
And hated this *f* world and all therein, — " 344
The *f* beginners of a nobler time, — " 457
And we that fight for our *f* father Christ, — " 510
One was *f*, strong, armed— — *Gareth and L.* 101
the whole *f* city had disappear'd — " 196
Broad brows and *f*, a fluent hair and fine, High nose, — " 361
a nostril large and fine, and hands Large, *f* and fine!— — " 374
f and fine, forsooth! — " 374
I leave not till I finish this *f* quest, — " 383
find My fortunes all as *f* as hers who lay — " 420
Bare-footed and bare-headed three *f* girls — " 946
F words were best for him who fights for thee; — " 1022
'*F* damsel, you should worship me the more, — " 1181
And seeing now thy words are *f*, methinks — " 1415
'My *f* child, What madness made thee challenge the chief knight Of Arthur's hall?' '*F* Sir, they bad me do it. — *Marr. of Geraint* 90
He craved a *f* permission to depart, — " 224
'Farewell, *f* Prince,' answer'd the stately Queen. — " 239
And climb'd upon a *f* and even ridge, — " 298
'Whither, *f* son?' to whom Geraint replied, — " 391
Moved the *f* Enid, all in faded silk, — " 443
'*F* Host and Earl, I pray your courtesy; — " 79
Nor can see elsewhere, anything so *f*. — " 553
'Advance and take, as fairest of the *f*, — " 600
With her *f* head in the dim-yellow light, — " 719
For tho' ye won the prize of fairest *f*, And tho' I heard him call you fairest *f*, — " 721
however *f*, 'she is not fairer in new clothes — " 74'
She never yet had seen her half so *f*; — " 787
I vow'd that could I gain her, our *f* Queen, — " 819
When your *f* child shall wear your cast — " 831
not to goodly hill or yellow sea Look'd the *f* Queen, — *Geraint and E.* 238
But hire us some *f* chamber for the night, — " 275
Femininely *f* and dissolutely pale. — " 824
'*F* and dear cousin, you that most had cause — " 843
Did her mock-honour as the fairest *f*, — " 951
Before the Queen's *f* name was breathed upon, — " 963
her ladies loved to call Enid the *F*, — " 968
till he crown'd A happy life with a *f* death, — *Balin and Balan* 20
Early, one *f* dawn, The light-wing'd spirit — " 31
'*F* Sirs,' said Arthur, 'wherefore sit ye here?' — " 108
And brought report of azure lands and *f*, — " 258
ye stand, Lord, as in a dream.' — " 273
we have met in before among the flowers In those *f* days— — " 300
This *f* wife-worship cloaks a secret shame? — " 507
this *f* lord The flower of all their vestal knighthood, — *Merlin and V.* 19
'And is the *f* example follow'd, Sir, — " 96
He hath given us a *f* falcon which he train'd; — " 155
Had met her, Vivien, being greeted *f*, — " 201
tender was her voice, so *f* her face, — " 251
Is like the *f* pearl-necklace of the Queen, — " 172
And found a *f* young squire who sat alone, — " 540
Was this *f* charm invented by yourself? — " 608
I mean, as noble, as their Queen was *f*? — " 707
kinsman left him watcher o'er his wife And two *f* babes, — " 717
What say ye then to *f* Sir Percivale — " 782
Sees what his *f* bride is and does, — *Lancelot and E.* 1
Elaine the *f*, Elaine the loveable, — " 80
you cannot move To these *f* jousts?' — " 98
Why go ye not to these *f* jousts? — " 228
as I hear It is a *f* large diamond,— — " 250
'A *f* large diamond,' added plain Sir Torre, — " 237
'If what is *f* be but for what is *f*, — "

Fair (adj., n., adv.) (*continued*) who deem this maid
Might wear as *f* a jewel — *Lancelot and E.* 240
'Save your great self, *f* lord;' — " 330
'*F* lord, whose name I know not— — " 360
'*F* lady, since I never yet have worn, — " 363
Who parted with his own to *f* Elaine: — " 381
cells and chambers: all were *f* and dry; — " 407
Gawain, surnamed The Courteous, *f* and strong, — " 555
And stay'd; and cast his eyes on *f* Elaine: — " 640
And lifted her *f* face and moving away: — " 682
'Nay, for near you, *f* lord, I am at rest.' — " 833
a faith once *f* Was richer than these diamonds— — " 1228
F lord, as would have help'd her from her death.' — " 1311
Delicately pure and marvellously *f*, — " 1309
'*F* she was, my King, Pure, — " 1374
Farewell too—now at last—Farewell, *f* lily. — " 1397
kiss'd me saying, 'Thou art *f*, my child, — " 1400
and *f* the house whereby she sat, — *Holy Grail* 392
disarm'd By maidens each as *f* as any flower: — " 576
till one *f* morn, I walking to and fro beside a stream — " 591
For *f* thou art and pure as Guinevere, — *Pelleas and E.* 44
have the Heavens but given thee a *f* face, — " 101
'Ay,' thought Gawain, 'and you be *f* enow: — " 388
A rose, one rose, and this was wondrous *f*, — " 401
Let be thy *f* Queen's fantasy. — *Last Tournament* 197
Be happy in thy *f* Queen as I in mine.' — " 204
'*F* damsels, each to him who worships each — " 207
In that *f* Order of my Table Round, — *Guinevere* 463
And be the *f* beginning of a time. — " 466
And drawing foul ensample from *f* names, — " 490
And so thou lean on our *f* father Christ, — " 562
What might I not have made of thy *f* world, — " 655
Or else as if the world were wholly *f*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 18
f with orchard-lawns And bowery hollows — " 430
Sounds, as if some *f* city were one voice — " 460
Ye cannot shape Fancy so *f* as is this memory. — *Lover's Tale i* 548
F speech was his and delicate of phrase, — " 719
Above some *f* metropolis, earth-shock'd,— — " ii 62
Oftentimes The vision has *f* prelude, — " 124
so those *f* eyes Shone on my darkness, — " 157
rare or *f* Was brought before the guest: — " iv 203
F speech was his, and delicate of phrase. — " 273
Making fresh and *f* All the bowers and the flowers, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 9
the great things of Nature and the *f*, — " 222
what is *f* without Is often as foul within.' — *Dead Prophet* 67
all that is filthy with all that is *f*? — *Vanities* 32
one was *f*, And one was dark, — *The Ring* 160
Who would be A mermaid *f*, — *The Mermaid* 2
I would be a mermaid *f*; — " 9
From Ind to Ind, but in *f* daylight woke, — *Buonaparte* 4
Not these alone, but every landscape *f*, — *Palace of Art* 80
In some *f* space of sloping greens Lay, — " 106
but every legend *f* Which the supreme Caucasian mind — " 126
Above the *f* hall-ceiling stately-set — " 111
'O all things *f* to sate my various eyes! — " 193
none so *f* as little Alice in all the land they say, — *May Queen* 7
With that *f* child betwixt them born. — *On a Mourner* 25
That her *f* form may stand and shine, — *Of old sat Freedom* 21
Happy, *f* with orchard-lawns And bowery hollows — *M. d'Arthur* 262
by those *f* fingers cull'd, — *Gardener's D.* 150
Pontius and Iscariot by my side Show'd like *f* seraphs. — *St. S. Stylites* 169
Beyond the *f* green field and eastern sea. — *Love and Duty* 101
the *f* new forms, That float about the threshold — *Golden Year* 15
The maid-of-honour blooming *f*; — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 28
He trusts to light on something *f*; — *Arrival* 20
So keep I *f* thro' faith and prayer A virgin heart — *Sir Galahad* 23
With *f* horizons bound: — *Will Water.* 66
Nor for my lands so broad and *f*; — *Lady Clare* 10
Lord of Burleigh, *f* and free, — *L. of Burleigh* 58
Three *f* children first she bore him, — " 87
For one *f* Vision ever fled Down the waste waters — *The Voyage* 57
Like Virtue firm, like Knowledge *f*, — " 68
Will bring *f* weather yet to all of us. — *Enoch Arden* 191

Fair (adj., n., adv.) (*continued*) Thro' many a *f* sea-circle, day by day, — *Enoch Arden* 542
'Then I fixt My wistful eyes on two *f* images, — *Sea Dreams* 240
The marvel of that *f* new nature— — *Columbus* 79
It was all of it *f* as life, it was all of it quiet as death, — *V. of Maeldune* 20
F Florence honouring thy nativity, — *To Dante* 3
And earth as *f* in hue! — *Ancient Sage* 24
'Earth is *f*' When all is dark as night.' — " 169
And show us that the world is wholly *f*. — " 182
O Thou so *f* in summers gone, — *Freedom* 1
So *f* in southern sunshine bathed, — " 5
Our own *f* isle, the lord of every sea— — *The Fleet* 7
as honouring your *f* fame Of Statesman, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 14
Hail the *f* Ceremonial Of this year — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 23
F things are slow to fade away, — *To Prof. Jebb* 1
I loved you first when young and *f*, — *Happy* 20
F Spring slides hither o'er the Southern sea, — *Prog. of Spring* 2
a breath From some *f* dawn beyond the doors of death — *Far-far-away* 11
f mothers they Dying in childbirth of dead sons. — *Akbar's Dream* 11
From each *f* plant the blossom choicest-grown — " 22
palm Call to the cypress 'I alone am *f*' ' — " 36
F garments, plain or rich, and fitting close — " 131
loosen, stone from stone, All my *f* work; — " 189

Fair (s) (*See also* **Fair**) the *f* Was holden at the town; — *Talking Oak* 101

Fairer guerdon could not alter me To *f*. — *Œnone* 154
Emilia, *f* than all else but thou, For thou art *f* than all else that is. — *Audley Court* 66
F his talk, a tongue that ruled the hour, — *Aylmer's Field* 194
F than Rachel by the palmy well, *F* than Ruth among the fields of corn, — " 679
And *f* she, but ah how soon to die! — *Requiescat* 5
Stiller, not *f* than mine. — *Maud II v* 71
F than aught in the world beside, — " 73
She is not *f* in new clothes than old. — *Marr. of Geraint* 722
O as much *f*—as a faith once fair — *Lancelot and E.* 1358
To greet their *f* sisters of the East. — *Gardener's D.* 188
Where *f* fruit of Love may rest Some happy future day. — *Talking Oak* 251
there's the *f* chance; — *Princess v* 460
F thy fate than mine, if life's best end — *Tiresias* 130
She that finds a winter sunset *f* than a morn of Spring — *Locksley H., Sixty* 22

Fairest That all which thou hast drawn of *f* — *Ode to Memory* 89
(Tho' all her *f* forms are types of thee, — *Isabel* 39
claiming each This meed of *f*. — *Œnone* 87
So shalt thou find me *f*. — " 155
I promise thee The *f* and most loving wife in Greece,' — " 187
F—why *f* wife? am I not fair? — " 196
She was the *f* in the face; — *The Sisters* 2
rose the tallest of them all And *f*, — *M. d'Arthur* 208
beardless apple-arbiter Decided *f*. — *Lucretius* 92
her that is the *f* under heaven, — *Com. of Arthur* 86
The prize of beauty for the *f* there, — *Marr. of Geraint* 485
'Advance and take, as *f* of the fair, — " 553
For tho' ye won the prize of *f* fair, And tho' I heard him call you *f* fair, — " 719
f and the best Of ladies living gave me — *Balin and Balan* 339
I, and all, As *f*, best and purest, — " 350
'*F* I grant her: I have seen; — " 356
rose the tallest of them all And *f*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 376
f of their evening stars. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 188
f flesh at last is filth on which the worm will feast; — *Happy* 30

Fairest-spoken That art the *f-s* tree — *Talking Oak* 263

Fair-fronted *F-f* Truth shall droop not now — *Clear-headed friend* 12

Fair-haired a loftier Annie Lee, *F-h* and tall, — *Enoch Arden* 749
F-h and redder than a windy morn; — *Princess, Con.* 91
came a *f-h* youth, that in his hand Bare — *Geraint and E.* 201
when the *f-h* youth came by him, said, — " 205

Fair-hands Sir Fine-face, Sir *F-h*? — *Gareth and L.* 475

Fairily Made so *f* well With delicate spire — *Maud II ii* 5

Fairily-delicate *F-d* palaces shine — *The Islet* 18

Fair-maid many welcomes, February *f-m*, (repeat) — *The Snowdrop* 2, 10

Fairness To doubt her *f* were to want an eye, — *Lancelot and E.* 1376

Fairplay ask'd but space and *f* for her scheme; *Princess v* 282
Fair-spoken stranger that hath been To thee *f-s*?' *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
Fairy (adj.) AIRY, *f* Lilian, Flitting, *f* Lilian, *Lilian* 1
Like a rose-leaf I will crush thee, *F* Lilian. „ 30
A *f* shield your Genius made *Margaret* 41
With whitest honey in *f* gardens cull'd— *Eleanore* 26
And woke her with a lay from *f* land. *Caress'd or chidden* 8
'Tis the *f* Lady of Shalott.' *L. of Shalott i* 35
heavens between their *f* fleeces pale *Gardener's D.* 261
With the *f* tales of science, *Locksley Hall* 12
And bring the fated *f* Prince. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* [illegible]
A *f* Prince, with joyful eyes, „ *Arrival* 7
As wild as aught of *f* lore; „ *L'Envoi* 12
From ha ens hid in *f* bowers, *The Voyage* 54
many a *f* foreland set With willow-weed *The Brook* 45
Show'd her the *f* footings on the grass, The little dells of cowslip, *f* palms, The petty marestail forest, *f* pines, *Aylmer's Field* 90
What look'd a flight of *f* arrows aim'd „ 94
And dropt a *f* parachute and past: *Princess, Pro.* 76
golden foot or a *f* horn Thro' his dim water-world? *Maud II ii* 19
Here is a city of Enchanters, built By *f* Kings.' *Gareth and L.* 200
whether this be built By magic, and by *f* Kings and Queens; „ 248
a *F* King And *F* Q as have built the city, „ 258
Shrunk like a *f* chan ling lay the magc; *Com. of Arthur* 363
Until they vanish'd by the *f* well That le ghs at iron— *Merlin and V.* 428
sharp breaths of anger puff'd Her *f* nos il out; „ 849
Look how she sleeps—the *F* Queen, so fair! *Lancelot and E.* 1255
we chanted the songs of the Bards and the glories of *f* kings; *V. of Maeldune* 90
The *f* fancies range, *Early Spring* 39
but now Your *f* Prince has found you, *The Ring* 69
And you were then a lover's *f* dream, *To Mary Boyle* 43
Fairy (s) The oriental *f* brought, *Eleanore* 14
'For as to *fairies*, that will flit *Talking Oak* 89
dancing of *Fairies* In desolate hollows, *Merlin and the G.* 41
Fairy-circle flickering *f-c* wheel'd and broke *Guinevere* 257
Fairy-lino Fabric rough, or *f-f*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 18
Fairyland (*See also* **Fairy**) But only changeling out of *F*, *Gareth and L.* 203
if the King be King at all, or come From *F*; „ 247
Or come to take the King to *F*? *Lancelot and L.* 1257
Fairy-tale (*See also* **Fairy**) told her *f-t's*, Show'd her the fairy *Aylmer's Field* 89
Faith (*See also* **Catholic Faith**) left to me, but Thou, And *f* in Thee? *Supp. Confessions* 19
How sweet to have a common *f*! „ 33
that knew The beauty and repose of *f*. „ 75
Great in *f*, and strong Against the grief „ 91
And simple *f* than Norman blood. *L. C. V. de Vere* 56
F from tracts no feet have trod, *On a Mourner* 29
settled down Upon the general decay of *f* *The Epic* 18
run My *f* beyond my practice into his: *Edwin Morris* 54
we closed, we kiss'd, swore *f*, „ 114
with a larger *f* appeal'd Than Papist unto Saint. *Talking Oak* 15
Wait: my *f* is large in Time, *Love and Duty* 25
So keep I fair thro' *f* and prayer *Sir Galahad* 23
I will know If there be any *f* in man.' 'Nay now, what *f*?' said Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 44
His resolve Upbore him, and firm *f*, *Enoch Arden* 800
her sweet face and *f* Held him from that: *Aylmer's Field* 392
Have *f*, have *f*! We live by *f*,' said he; *Sea Dreams* 157
why kept ye not your *f*? *Princess v* 77
their sinless *f*, A maiden moon that sparkles „ 185
f in womankind Beats with his blood, „ *vii* 328
Some sense of duty, something of a *f*, „ *Con.* 54
The sport half-science, fill me with a *f*, „ 76
honouring your sweet *f* in him, *A Dedication* 5
By *f*, and *f* alone, embrace, *In Mem., Pro.* 3
We have but *f*: we cannot know: „ 21
Whose *f* has centre everywhere, „ *xxxiii* 3
Her *f* thro' form is pure as thine, „ [illegible]
This *f* has many a purer priest, „ *xxxvii* 3

Faith (*continued*) Is *f* as vague as all unsweet: *In. Mem. xlvii* 5
Be near me when my *f* is dry, „ *l* 9
Shall love be blamed for want of *f*? „ *li* 10
I stretch lame hands of *f*, and grope, „ *lv* 17
May breed with him, can fright my *f*. „ *lxxxii* 4
The *f*, the vigour, bold to dwell „ *xcv* 29
Perplext in *f*, but pure in deeds, „ *xcvi* 9
There lives more *f* in honest doubt, „ 11
To find a stronger *f* his own; „ 17
to him she sings Of early *f* and plighted vows; „ *xcvii* 30
Her *f* is fixt and cannot move, „ 33
What profit lies in barren *f*, „ *cviii* 5
What is she, cut from love and *f*, „ *cxiv* 11
Our dearest *f*; our ghastliest doubt; „ *cxxiv* 2
If e'er when *f* had fall'n asleep, „ *cxxix* 9
all is well, tho' *f* and form Be sunder'd „ *cxxvii* 1
Is comrade of the lesser *f* „ *cxxxiii* 3
With *f* that comes of self-control, „ *cxxxi* 9
have *f* in a tradesman's ware or his word? *Maud I i* 26
and *f* in their great King, *Gareth and L.* 330
good *f*, I fain had added—Knight, „ 1162
'Nay, by my *f*, thou shalt not,' cried *Marr. of Geraint* 198
a rock in ebbs and flows, Fixt on her *f*. „ 813
Brought the great *f* to Britain over seas; *Balin and Balan* 103
F and unfaith can ne'er be equal powers: Unfaith in aught is want of *f* in all. *Merlin and V.* 388
break *f* with one I may not name? *Lancelot and E.* 685
And *f* unfaithful kept him falsely true. „ 877
f once fair Was richer than these diamonds— „ 1228
heal'd at once, By *f*, of all his ills. *Holy Grail* 56
a maid, Who kept our holy *f* among her kin „ 697
those who love them, trials of our *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 210
all these pains are trials of my *f*, „ 246
'*F* of my body,' he said, 'and art thou not— „ 318
f have these in whom they swore to love? *Last Tournament* 188
here the *f* That made us rulers? *To the Queen ii* 18
fierce or careless loosener of the *f*, „ 52
Confined on points of *f*, *Lover's Tale ii* 150
'I have fought for Queen and *F* *The Revenge* 101
In matters of the *f*, alas the while! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 76
Lest the false *f* make merry over them! „ 82
'O soul of little *f*, slow to believe! *Columbus* 117
the sacred peak Of hoar high-templed *F*, *Pref. Poem 19th Cent.* 10
to the *F* that saves, *The Wreck* 3
Where you bawl'd the dark side of your *f* *Despair* 39
away from your *f* and your face! „ 110
cling to *F* beyond the forms of *F*! *Ancient Sage* 69
Bring the old dark ages back without the *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 137
wars and filial *f*, and Dido's pyre; *To Virgil* 4
F at her zenith, or all but lost *Vastness* 11
Despite of every *F* and Creed, *To Mary Boyle* 51
Whose *F* and Works were bells of full accord, *In Mem. G. W. Ward* 2
With a *f* as clear as the heights *June Bracken, etc.* 7
And mood of *f* may hold its own, *Akbar's Dream* 56
A people from their ancient fold of *F*, „ 61
I cull from every *f* and race the best „ 68
shook Those pillars of a moulder'd *f*, „ 81
and to spread the Divine *F* „ 159
darken'd with doubts of a *F* that saves, *The Dreamer* 11
Faithful (*See also* **Faithful**) Lean'd on him, *f*, gentle, good, *Two Voices* 116
And shaping *f* record of the glance *Gardener's D.* 177
'O just and *f* knight of God! *Sir Galahad* 79
I, falling on his *f* heart, *In Mem. xviii* 14
Thrice blest whose lives are *f* prayers, „ *xxxii* 13
A *f* answer from the breast, „ *lxxxv* 14
She dwells on him with *f* eyes, „ *xcvii* 35
sleep Encompass'd by his *f* guard, „ *cxxvi* 8
And fair without, *f* within, *Maud I xvii* 37
She is not *f* to me, and I see her Weeping *Marr of Geraint* 117
Hath push'd aside his *f* wife, *Balin and Balan* 106
He had a *f* servant, one who loved His master *Lover's Tale ii* 256
in her you see That *f* servant whom we spoke about, „ 342
Thanks to the kindly dark faces who fought with us, *f* and few, *Def. of Lucknow* 70

Faithful (*continued*) Burnt too, my *f* preacher, Beverley! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 80
My noble friend, my *f* counsellor, — *Akbar's Dream* 18
True we have got—*such* a *f* ally — *Riflemen form!* 24
Faithfulness loving, utter *f* in love, — *Gareth and L.* 554
Faithless Lest I be found as *f* in the quest — *Lancelot and E.* 761
Whate'er the *f* people say. — *In Mem.* *xxvii* 16
The *f* coldness of the times; — " *cvi* 18
Falcon (**adj.**) bold and free As you, my *f* Rosalind. — *Rosalind* 18
Falcon (**s**) My frolic *f*, with bright eyes, — " 2
My bright-eyed, wild-eyed *f*, — " 6
If all the world were *f's*, what of that? — *Golden Year* 38
Forgetful of the *f* and the hunt, — *Marr. of Geraint* 51
given us a fair *f* which he train'd; — *Merlin and V.* 96
unhooded casting off The goodly *f* free; — " 131
No surer than our *f* yesterday, — *Lancelot and E.* 656
beauty lured that *f* from his eyry on the fell, — *Happy* 59
Falcon (**name of ship**) every soul from the decks of The *F* but one; — *The Wreck* 109
Falcon-eyed quick brunette, well-moulded, *f-e*, — *Princess ii* 106
Fall (**s**) (*See also* **Foot-fall, Tourney-fall**) many a *f* Of diamond rillets musical, — *Arabian Nights* 47
comes the check, the change, the *f*, — *Two Voices* 163
Came in a sun-lit *f* of rain. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
ILLYRIAN woodlands, echoing *f's* Of water, — *To E. L.* 1
like the flakes In a *f* of snow, — *Lucretius* 167
and the river made a *f* Out yonder: — *Princess iii* 172
blossom'd branch Rapt to the horrible *f*: — " *iv* 180
They mark'd it with the red cross to the *f*, — " *vi* 41
That huddling slant in furrow-cloven *f's* — " *vii* 207
as the rapid of life Shoots to the *f*— — *A Dedication* 4
These leaves that redden to the *f*; — *In Mem. xi* 14
And back we come at *f* of dew. — " *Con.* 100
Here at the head of a tinkling *f*, — *Maud I xxi* 6
My pride is broken: men have seen my *f*.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 578
my pride Is broken down, for Enid sees my *f*!' — " 590
The drumming thunder of the huger *f* — *Geraint and E.* 173
Enid heard the clashing of his *f*, — " 509
never woman yet, since man's first *f*, — *Lancelot and E.* 859
hear the manner of thy fight and *f*; — *Pelleas and E.* 347
bide, unfrowardly, A *f* from *him*?' — " 598
laugh'd Lightly, to think of Modred's dusty *f*, — *Guinevere* 55
a *f* fro' a kiss to a kick like Saätan as fell — *North. Cobbler* 57
we may happen a *f* o' snaw— — *Village Wife* 21
kindly curves, with gentlest *f*, — *De. Prof., Two G* 23
Following a torrent till its myriad *f's* — *Tiresias* 37
and mine was the deeper *f*; — *The Wreck* 11
An' the *f* of yer foot in the dance — *Tomorrow* 36
A *f* of water lull'd the noon asleep. — *Romney's R.* 83
is the Demon-god Wroth at his *f*?' — *St. Telemachus* 20
he, That other, prophet of their *f*, — *Akbar's Dream* 82
Fall (**autumn**) an' I mean'd to 'a stubb'd it at *f*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 41
we talkt o' my darter es died o' the fever at *f*: — *Village Wife* 10
'ud coom at the *f* o' the year, — *Owd Roä* 23
An' pigs didn't sell at *f*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 5
Fall (**verb**) (*See also* **Fall out**) Letting the rose-leaves *f*: — *Claribel* 3
Down by the poplar tall rivulets babble and *f*. — *Leonine Eleg.* 4
Winds creep; dews *f* chilly; — " 7
I faint, I *f*, Men say that Thou Didst die — *Supp. Confessions* 2
on his light there *f's* A shadow; — " 163
Place it, where sweetest sunlight *f's* — *Ode to Memory* 85
It would *f* to the ground if you came in. — *Poet's Mind* 23
And shall *f* again to ground. — *Deserted House* 16
The shadow passeth when the tree shall *f*, — *Love and Death* 14
my ringlets would *f* Low adown, — *The Mermaid* 14
Then did my response clearer *f*: — *Two Voices* 34
when a billow, blown against, *F's* back, — " 317
Which only to one engine bound *F's* off, — " 348
Until they *f* in trance again. — " 354
And all day long to *f* and rise — *Miller's D.* 182
You seem'd to hear them climb and *f* — *Palace of Art* 70
to hear the dully sound Of human footsteps *f*. — " 276
Along the cliff to *f* and pause and *f* did seem. — *Lotos-Eaters* 9
THERE is sweet music here that softer *f's* — " *C. S.* 1
turning yellow *F's*, and floats adown the air. — " 31
Ripens and fades, and *f's*, and hath no toil, — " 37

Fall (**verb**) (*continued*) In silence: ripen, *f* and cease: — *Lotos-Eaters* 52
thunder-drops *f* on a sleeping sea: — *D. of F. Women* 122
f down and glance From tone to tone, — " 166
F into shadow, soonest lost: — *To J. S.* 11
that on which it throve *F's* off, — " 16
That from Discussion's lip may *f* With Life, — *Love thou thy land* 33
The goose let *f* a golden egg — *The Goose* 11
Where *f's* not hail, or rain, or any snow, — *M. d'Arthur* 260
'*F* down, O Simeon: thou hast suffer'd long — *St. S. Stylites* 99
and oft I *f*, Maybe for months, — " 102
ONCE more the gate behind me *f's*; — *Talking Oak* 1
And when my marriage morn may *f*, — " 285
not leap forth and *f* about thy neck, — *Love and Duty* 41
THE woods decay, the woods decay and *f*, — *Tithonus* 1
and the shadows rise and *f*. — *Locksley Hall* 80
now for me the roof-tree *f*. — " [illegible]
Let it *f* on Locksley Hall, — " 193
I'll take the showers as they *f*, — *Amphion* 101
Perfume and flowers *f* in showers, — *Sir Galahad* 11
On whom their favours *f*! — " 14
Swells up, and shakes and *f's*. — " 76
F from his Ocean-lane of fire, — *The Voyage* 19
And like a thunderbolt he *f's*. — *The Eagle* 6
A footstep seem'd to *f* beside her path, — *Enoch Arden* 514
F back upon a name! rest, rot in that! — *Aylmer's Field* 385
heads of chiefs and princes *f* so fast, — " 763
as *f's* A creeper when the prop is broken, — " 809
and seem'd Always about to *f*, — " 822
his own head Began to droop, to *f*; — " 835
'Set them up! they shall not *f*!' — *Sea Dreams* 227
ever *f's* the least white star of snow, — *Lucretius* 107
She heard him raging, heard him *f*; — " 276
come to fight with shadows and to *f*. — *Princess i* 10
but prepare: I speak; it *f's*.' — " *ii* 224
the gracious dews Began to glisten and to *f*: — " 317
The splendour *f's* on castle walls — " *iv* 1
Fly to her, and *f* upon her gilded eaves, — " [illegible]
Bred will in me to overcome it or *f*. — " *v* 351
one should fight with shadows and should *f*; — " 476
Yea, let her see me *f*! — " 517
tho' he trip and *f* He shall not blind his soul — " *vii* 330
Mourning when their leaders *f*, — *Ode on Well.* 5
float or *f*, in endless ebb and flow; — *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
I roar and rave for I *f*. — *Voice and the P.* 12
F, and follow their doom. — " 20
Bloodily, bloodily *f* the battle-axe, — *Boädicea* 56
she felt the heart within her *f* — " 81
I *f* unawares before the people, — *Hendecasyllabics* 7
Her place is empty, *f* like these; — *In Mem xiii* 4
When fill'd with tears that cannot *f*, — " *xix* 11
My deeper anguish also *f's*, — " 15
If such a dreamy touch should *f*, — " *xliv* 13
should *f* Remerging in the general Soul, — " *xlvii* 3
Be near us when we climb or *f*: — " *li* 13
I can but trust that good shall *f* — " *liv* 14
As drop by drop the water *f's* — " *lviii* 3
When on my bed the moonlight *f's*, — " *lxvii* 1
Till on mine ear this message *f's*, — " *lxxxv* 18
And lightly does the whisper *f*; — " 89
And strangely *f's* our Christmas-eve. — " *cv* 4
A shade *f's* on us like the dark From little cloudlets — " *Con.* 93
And breaking let the splendour *f* — " 119
Shall I weep if a Poland *f*? — *Maud I iv* 46
and *f* before Her feet on the meadow grass, — " *v* 25
For I heard your rivulet *f* — " *xxii* 36
the heavens *f* in a gentle rain, — " *II i* 41
a dewy splendour *f's* On the little flower — " *iv* 32
Then I rise, the eavedrops *f*, — " 62
and watch'd the great sea *f*, Wave after wave, — *Com. of Arthur* 378
f battleaxe upon helm, *F* battleaxe, — " 486
See that he *f* not on thee suddenly, — *Gareth and L.* 921
'Lo,' said Gareth, 'the foe *f's*!' — " 1317
And if I *f* her name will yet remain — *Marr. of Geraint* 500
While slowly falling as a scale that *f's*, — " 525
Made her cheek burn and either eyelid *f*, — " 775
Before he turn to *f* seaward again, — *Geraint and E.* 117

Fall (verb) (*continued*) Wait here, and when he passes *f* upon him.' *Geraint and E.* 129
And they will *f* upon him unawares. " 134
they will *f* upon you while ye pass.' " 145
And if I *f*, cleave to the better man.' " 152
Made her cheek burn and either eyelid *f*. " 434
a dreadful loss *F's* in a far land and he knows it not, " 497
and made as if to *f* upon him. " 776
fear not, Enid, I should *f* upon him, " 787
see He do not *f* behind me: *Balin and Balan* 135
Deep-tranced on hers, and could not *f*: " 278
A doom that ever poised itself to *f*, *Merlin and V.* 191
Had I for three days seen, ready to *f*, " 296
Set up the charge ye know, to stand or *f*!' " 703
the victim's flowers before he *f*.' *Lancelot and E.* 910
women watch Who wins, who *f's*; *Holy Grail* 35
all the light that *f's* upon the board " 249
King himself had fears that it would *f*, " 341
F on him all at once, And if ye slay him *Pelleas and E.* 268
'Would rather you had let them *f*,' *Last Tournament* 39
cold *F's* on the mountain in midsummer snows, " 228
F, as the crest of some slow-arching wave, " 462
Where *f's* not hail, or rain, or any snow, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
as anger *f's* aside And withers on the breast *Lover's Tale* i 9
Or as men know not when they *f* asleep " 161
It *f* on its own thorns—if this be true— " 273
my raised eyelids would not *f*, " i. 71
First *f's* asleep in swoon, wherefrom awaked, " 791
faint and *f*, To *f* and die away. " ii 96
nay—what was there left to *f*? *Rizpah* 9
F's? what *f's*? who knows? As the tree *f's* so must it lie. " 12
the thunderbolt will *f* Long and loud, *The Revenge* 44
F into the hands of God, not into the hands of Spain!' " 90
Better to *f* by the hands that they love, than to *f* *Def. of Lucknow* 53
Mark him—he *f's*! then another, " 65
I knew we should *f* on each other, *V. of Maeldune* 104
Have heard this footstep *f*, *Tiresias* 27
Thy Thebes shall *f* and perish, " 116
I felt one warm tear *f* upon it. " 167
My Shelley would *f* from my hands *The Wreck* 25
She tastes the fruit before the blossom *f's*, *Ancient Sage* 75
The blackthorn-blossom fades and *f's* *The Flight* 15
thro' the tongueless we may *f*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 130
Kingdoms and Republics *f*, " 159
Jacob's ladder *f's* On greening grass, *Early Spring* 9
Should this old England *f* *The Fleet* 4
and at dawn *F's* on the threshold *Demeter and P.* 3
thy hands let *f* the gather'd flower, " 9
flowers that brighten as thy footstep *f's*, " 36
felt a gentle hand *F* on my forehead, *The Ring* 419
my strongest wish *F's* flat before your least unwillingness. *Romney's R.* 72
Thou, thou—I saw thee *f* before me, *Akbar's Dream* 185
the church weant happen a *f*. *Church-warden, etc.* 10
your shadow *f's* on the grave. *Charity* 20
My prison, not my fortress, *f* away! *Doubt and Prayer* 12
THE bridal garland *f's* upon the bier, *D. of the Duke of C.* 1

Fallen (*See also* **Chap-fallen, Half-fallen, New-fallen, Newly-fallen**) legend of a *f* race Alone might hint *Two Voices* 359
mournful light That broods above the *f* sun, *To J. S.* 51
To trample round my *f* head, *Come not, when* 3
Philip glancing up Beheld the dead flame of the *f* day *Enoch Arden* 441
The two remaining found a *f* stem; " 567
To lift the woman's *f* divinity *Princess iii* 223
So those two foes above my *f* life, " *vi* 130
O *f* nobility, that, overawed, *Third of Feb.* 35
In those *f* leaves which kept their green, *In Mem. xcv* 23
saw the chargers of the two that fell Start from their *f* lords, *Geraint and E.* 182
Arising wearily at a *f* oak, *Balin and Balan* 425
Then leapt her palfrey o'er the *f* oak, " 587
And in the darkness o'er her *f* head, *Guinevere* 583
Or ev'n a *f* feather, vanish'd again. *Last Tournament* 372
My *f* forehead in their to and fro, *Lover's Tale i* 701

Fallen (*continued*) Were she . . . a *f* state? *The Fleet* 10
I saw the tiger in the ruin'd fane Spring from his *f* God, *Demeter and P.* 80
stem, which else had *f* quite With cluster'd flower-bells *Isabel* 35
F silver-chiming, seem'd to shake *Arabian Nights* 51
dews, that would have *f* in tears, *Miller's D.* 151
She ceased in tears, *f* from hope and trust: *D. of F. Women* 257
Had *f* in Lyonnesse about their Lord, *M. d'Arthur* 4
half has *f* and made a bridge; *Walk. to the Mail* 32
f into the dusty crypt Of darken'd forms *Will. Water* 182
THE rain had *f*, the Poet arose, *Poet's Song* 1
but her face had *f* upon her hands; *Enoch Arden* 391
on her the thunders of the house Had *f* first *Aylmer's Field* 279
How low his brother's mood had *f*, " 404
'Let them lie, for they have *f*.' *Sea Dreams* 228
And here upon a yellow eyelid *f* *Lucretius* 141
When *f* in darker ways.' *Princess v* 68
'Our enemies have *f*, have *f*: (repeat) *Princess vi* 33, 38, 43, 48
would have strown it, and are *f* themselves. *Princess vi* 42
Our enemies have *f*, but this shall grow " 53
O *f* at length that tower of strength *Ode on Well.* 38
when she turn'd, the curse Had *f*, *In Mem. vi* 38
What words are these have *f* from me? " *xvi* 1
And towers *f* as soon as built— " *xxvi* 8
Had *f* into her father's grave, " *lxxxix* 48
There has *f* a splendid tear From the passion-flower *Maud I xxii* 59
Then cried the *f*, 'Take not my life: *Gareth and L.* 973
I have not *f* so low as some would wish. *Marr. of Geraint* 129
So that I be not *f* in fight. Farewell.' " 223
And here had *f* a great part of a tower, " 317
now they saw their bulwark *f*, stood; *Geraint and E.* 168
creatures gently born But into bad hands *f*, " 192
catch a loathly plume *f* from the wing *in and V.* 727
Lay like a rainbow *f* upon the grass, *Lot and E.* 431
Where these had *f*, slowly past the barge " 1241
apples by the brook *F*, and on the lawns. *Holy Grail* 385
Lancelot, with his heel upon the *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 580
A manner somewhat *f* from reverence— *Last Tournament* 119
And shouted and leapt down upon the *f*; " 469
Ye twain had *f* out about the bride Of one— " 545
wonders, what has *f* upon the realm? *Guinevere* 275
turn'd, and reel'd, and would have *f*, " 304
Tumbling the hollow helmets of the *f*, *Pass. of Arthur* 132
for on my heart hath *f* Confusion, " 133
Had *f* in Lyonnesse about their lord, " 173
if she knows And dreads it we are *f*.— *To the Queen ii* 33
And *f* away from judgment. *Lover's Tale i* 103
pillars which from earth uphold Our childhood, one had *f* away, " 221
that shock of gloom had *f* Unfelt, " 505
and the rain Had *f* upon me, and the gilded snake " 623
I had *f* Prone by the dashing runnel on the grass. " *ii* 100
Anything *f* again? nay— *Rizpah* 9
and his friends that had *F* in conflict, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 71
When I had *f* from off the crag *The Flight* 22
but now to silent ashes *f* away. *Locksley H., Sixty* 41
f every purple Cæsar's dome— *To Virgil* 30
Fifty times the golden harvest *f*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 2
torn the ring In fright, and *f* dead. *The Ring* 471
All his leaves *F* at length, *The Oak* 12

Falling (*See also* **Fast-falling, Half-falling, Quick-falling, Slow-falling**) The jaw is *f*, The red cheek paling, *All Things will Die* 30
Long alleys *f* down to twilight grots, *C. to Memory* 107
F into a still delight, And luxury *Eleänore* 106
The leaves upon her *f* light— *L. of Shalott iv* 21
Lo, *f* from my constant mind, *Fatima* 5
The long brook *f* thro' the clov'n ravine *Œnone* 8
watch the emerald-colour'd water *f* *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 96
Sound all night long, in *f* thro' the dell, *D. of F. Women* 183
content to perish, *f* on the foeman's ground, *Locksley Hall* 103
himself was deadly wounded *F* on the dead. *The Captain* 64
Rising, *f*, like a wave, *Vision of Sin* 125
Like moonlight on a *f* shower? *Margaret* 4
Just ere the *f* axe did part The burning brain " 38

Falling (*continued*) sometimes in the *f* day An image seem'd to pass the door, *Mariana in the S.* 73
f prone he dug His fingers into the wet earth, *Enoch Arden* 779
We turn'd our foreheads from the *f* sun, *The Brook* 165
F had let appear the brand of John— *Aylmer's Field* 509
And, *f* on them like a thunderbolt, *Princess, Pro.* 43
like silver hammers *f* On silver anvils, " *i* 216
slanted forward, *f* in a land Of promise; " *ii* 139
And *f* on my face was caught and known. " *iv* 270
Or, *f*, protomartyr of our cause, Die: " 505
I watch the twilight *f* brown All round *To F. D. Maurice* 14
Or kill'd in *f* from his horse. *In Mem. vi* 40
I, *f* on his faithful heart, " *xviii* 14
I wander, often *f* lame, " *xxiii* 6
f with my weight of cares Upon the great world's altar-stairs " *lv* 14
And, *f*, idly broke the peace Of hearts " *lviii* 5
When twilight was *f*, Maud, Maud, *Maud I xii* 2
One *f* upon each of three fair queens, *Com. of Arthur* 276
Till *f* into Lot's forgetfulness I know not thee, *Gareth and L.* 96
While slowly *f* as a scale that falls, *Marr. of Geraint* 525
And felt the warm tears *f* on his face; *Geraint and E.* 586
in the *f* afternoon return'd The huge Earl Doorm " 591
As children learn, be thou Wiser for *f*! *Balin and Balan* 76
Past eastward from the *f* sun. " 320
and reel'd Almost to *f* from his horse; *Pelleas and E.* 24
darkness *f*, sought A priory not far off, " 213
those who *f* down Look'd up for heaven *Pass. of Arthur* 111
Grew drearier toward twilight *f*, " 123
To stay his feet from *f*, and his spirit *Lover's Tale i* 142
upon the dewy pane *F*, unseal'd our eyelids, " 265
streak'd or starr'd at intervals With *f* brook " 405
F in whispers on the sense, " 720
taken Some years before, and *f* hid the frame. " *iv* 217
He *f* sick, and seeming close on death, " 258
F about their shrines before their Gods, *Tiresias* 105
roll Rising and *f*—for, Mother, *The Wreck* 54
moon was *f* greenish thro' a rosy glow, *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
and from each The light leaf *f* fast, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 2
Ilion *f*, Rome arising. *To Virgil* 3
A noise of *f* weights that never fell, *The Ring* 410
slant His bolt from *f* on your head— *Happy* 81
Or cataract music Of *f* torrents, *Merlin and the G.* 47
poplars made a noise of *f* showers. *Lancelot and E.* 411
A dying echo from a *f* wall; *Ancient Sage* 263
f drop will make his name As mortal as my own. *Epilogue* 60
Falling out And blessings on the *f o* *Princess ii* 6
Fall out When we *f o* with those we love " 8
Fallow (adj.) the tufted plover pipe along the *f* lea, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
And in the *f* leisure of my life *Audley Court* 77
A thousand hearts lie *f* in these halls, *Princess ii* 400
Saving his life on the *f* flood. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 61
Fallow (s) By many a field and *f*, *The Brook* 44
On earth a fruitless *f*, *Demeter and P.* 118
On icy *f* And faded forest, *Merlin and the G.* 84
False (adj.) The *f*, *f* arrow went aside, *Oriana* 39
there seem'd A touch of something *f*, *Edwin Morris* 74
Were no *f* passport to that easy realm, *Aylmer's Field* 183
Cooling her *f* cheek with a featherfan, " 289
So *f*, he partly took himself for true; *Sea Dreams* 185
o'er her wounded hunter wept Her Deity *f* in human-amorous tears; *Lucretius* 90
The raillery, or grotesque, or *f* sublime— *Princess iv* 588
vainlier than a hen To her *f* daughters in the pool; " *v* 329
As true to thee as *f*, *f*, *f* to me! " *vi* 204
Ah *f* but dear, Dear traitor, too much loved, " 292
Ring out *f* pride in place and blood, *In Mem. cvi* 21
silent thing that had made *f* haste to the grave— *Maud I i* 58
love has closed her sight And given *f* death " *xviii* 68
'as a *f* knight Or evil king before my lance *Gareth and L.* 5
Or whether some *f* sense in her own self *Marr. of Geraint* 800
whom his own ear had heard Call herself *f*: *Geraint and E.* 114
like that *f* pair who turn'd Flying, " 176

False (adj.) (*continued*) Led from the territory of *f* Limours *Geraint and E.* 437
as *f* and foul As the poach'd filth that floods *Merlin and V.* 797
(For in a wink the *f* love turns to hate) " 852
Then her *f* voice made way, broken with sobs: " 857
'Alas that ever a knight should be so *f*.' *Pelleas and E.* 450
crying '*F*! and I held thee pure as Guinevere.' " 522
'Am I but *f* as Guinevere is pure? " 524
'Is the Queen *f*?' and Percivale was mute. " 532
shouting, '*F*, And *f* with Gawain! " 545
'Thou art *f* as Hell: slay me: " 576
when the land Was freed, and the Queen *f*, *Last Tournament* 339
'Ah then, *f* hunter and *f* harper, " 567
If this *f* traitor have displaced his lord, *Guinevere* 216
raill'd at those Who call'd him the *f* son of Gorlois: " [illegible]
lets the wife Whom he knows *f*, abide and rule the house: " 515
To whom my *f* voluptuous pride, " 641
Lest the *f* faith make merry over them! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 82
compass, like an old friend *f* at last In our most need, *Columbus* 70
when creed and race Shall bear *f* witness, *Akbar's Dream* 98
False (s) Hears little of the *f* or just.' *Two Voices* 117
what, I would not aught of *f*— *Princess v* 402
And flashes into *f* and true, *In Mem. xvi* 19
Ring out the *f*, ring in the true. " *cvi* 8
By taking true for *f*, or *f* for true; *Geraint and E.* 4
And sunder *f* from true, *Mechanophilus* 2
False-eyed *F-e* Hesper, unkind, *Leonine Eleg.* 16
Falsehood *F* shall bare her plaited brow; *Clear-headed friend* 11
A gentler death shall *F* die, " 16
To war with *f* to the knife, *Two Voices* 131
The *f* of extremes! *Of old sat Freedom* 24
Your *f* and yourself are hateful to us: *Princess iv* 545
selfsame aspect of the stars, (Oh *f* of all starcraft!) *Lover's Tale i* 200
Falsely '*F*, *f* have ye done, O mother,' *Lady Clare* 29
you might play me *f*, having power, *Merlin and V.* 515
looking at her, Full courtly, yet not *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 236
Falser *F* than all fancy fathoms, *f* than *Locksley Hall* 41
all Her *f* self slipt from her like a robe, *Princess vii* 161
Falter Whose spirits *f* in the mist, *You ask me, why* 3
He to lips, that fondly *f*, *L. of Burleigh* 9
wiver of their innocent hare *F* before he took it. *Aylmer's Field* 491
make Our progress *f* to the woman's goal.' *Princess vi* 127
I *f* where I firmly trod, *In Mem. lv* 13
When the happy Yes *F's* from her lips, *Maud I xvii* 10
Nor let her true hand *f*, nor blue eye Moisten, *Geraint and E.* 512
the fire within him would not *f*; *Parnassus* 19
Falter'd I *f* from my quest and vow? *Holy Grail* 568
even in the middle of his song He *f*, *Guinevere* 303
Faltereth My tremulous tongue *f*, *Eleanore* 136
Faltering Made me most happy, *f* 'I am thine.' *Gardener's D.* 235
low voice, *F*, would break its syllables, *Love and Duty* 39
her voice *F* and fluttering in her throat, *Princess ii* 187
Went *f* sideways downward to her belt, *Merlin and V.* 850
f hopes of relief, *Def. of Lucknow* 90
Falteringly Philip standing up said *f* 'Annie, *Enoch Arden* 284
threaded The secretest walks of *f*: *The Poet* 10
with a worm I balk'd his *f*. *D. of F. Women* 155
I remember'd Everard's college *f* *The Epic* 46
now much honour and much *f* were lost.' *M. d'Arthur* 100
among us lived Her *f* from lip to lip. *Gardener's D.* 51
Whereof my *f* is loud amongst mankind, *St. S. Stylites* 81
'Name and *f*! to fly sublime Thro' the courts, *Vision of Sin* 103
May beat a pathway out to wealth and *f*. *Aylmer's Field* 439
my grief to find her less than *f*, *Princess i* 73
With only *F* for spouse and your great deeds " *iii* 242
nor would we work for *f*; " 261
chattels, mincers of each other's *f*, " *iv* 515
Preserve a broad approach of *f*, *Ode on Well.* 78
The proof and echo of all human *f*, " 145
Their ever-loyal iron leader's *f*, " 229
The *f* is quench'd that I foresaw, *In Mem. lxxiii* 5
What *f* is left for human deeds " 11
O hollow wraith of dying *f*, " 13
So here shall silence guard thy *f*; " *lxxv* 17
To breathe my loss is more than *f*, " *lxxvii* 15
his honest *f* should at least by me be maintained: *Maud I i* 18

Fame (*continued*) And one—they call'd her *F*; and one,— *Gareth and L.* 113
And lost to life and use and name and *f*. (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 214, 970
such fire for *f*, Such trumpet-blowings in it, „ 417
My use and name and *f*. „ 304
Upon my life and use and name and *f*, „ 374
And into such a song, such fire for *f*, „ 417
felt them slowly ebbing, name and *f*.' „ 437
touching *f*, howe'er ye scorn my song, „ 444
For _, could *f* be mine, that *f* were thine, „ 447
'Man dreams of *F* while woman wakes to love.' „ 460
F, The *F* that follows death is nothing „ 463
what is *F* in life but half-disfame, „ 465
the scroll 'I follow *f*.' „ 476
this for motto, 'Rather use than *f*.' „ 480
F with men, Being but ampler means to serve „ 488
Use gave me *F* at first, and *F* again „ 493
Right well know I that *F* is half-disfame, „ 504
That other *f*, To one at least, who hath not children, „ 505
concluded in that star To make *f* nothing. „ 513
I rather dread the loss of use than *f*; „ 519
Born to the glory of thy name and *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 1372
May not your crescent fear for name and *f* „ 1400
'I am wrath and shame and hate and evil *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 568
courtliness, and the desire of *f*, *Guinevere* 482
I must not dwell on that defeat of *f*. „ 628
now much honour and much *f* were lost.' *Pass. of Arthur* 277
all the clearness of his *f* hath gone *Lover's Tale i* 789
As heir of endless *f*— *Ancient Sage* 147
patriot—soldier take His meed of *f* in verse; *Epilogue* 33
And so does Earth; for Homer's *f*, „ 58
Her ancient *f* of Free— *The Fleet* 9
honouring your fair *f* Of Statesman, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 14
F blowing out from her golden trumpet *Vastness* 21
'Take comfort you have won the Painter's *f*,' *Romney's R.* 43
What *f*? I am not Raphaël, „ 46
Wrong there! The painter's *f*? „ 48
Her sad eyes plead for my own *f* with me „ 55
thy *f* Is blown thro' all the Troad, *Death of Œnone* 36

Famed *See* **Far-famed, First-famed**

Fame-lit Bard whose *f-l* laurels glance *To Victor Hugo* 4

Familiar And pace the sacred old *f* fields, *Enoch Arden* 625
like bright eyes of *f* friends, *Holy Grail* 688
till the things *f* to her youth Had made a silent answer: *Lover's Tale iv* 95
Surely his King and most *f* friend *Lancelot and E.* 592
whence the Royal mind, *f* with her, *Princess iv* 235
bones were blest Among *f* names to rest *In Mem. xviii* 7
grow *F* to the stranger's child; „ *ci* 20
F up from cradle-time, so wan, *Balin and Balan* 591

Familiarity Such dear *familiarities* of dawn? *Aylmer's Field* 131

Family the *f* tree Sprang from the midriff of a prostrate king— „ 15
A fiery *f* passion for the name Of Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 477

Famine Blight and *f*, plague and earthquake, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
A *f* after laid them low, *The Victim* 2
'Help us from *f* And plague and strife! „ 9
And blight and *f* on all the lea: „ 46
shipwrecks, *f's*, fevers, fights, Mutinies, *Columbus* 225
when I spake of *f*, plague, Shrine-shattering earthquake, *Tiresias* 60
to stay, Not spread the plague, the *f*; *Demeter and P.* 134
earthquake, or the *f*, or the pest! *Faith* 4

Famishing *f* populace, wharves forlorn; *Vastness* 14

Famous Plenty corrupts the melody That made thee *f* once, *Blackbird* 16
fellowship of *f* knights Whereof this world holds record. *M. d'Arthur* 15
Thy *f* brother-oak. *Talking Oak* 296
That many a *f* man and woman, *Princess iv* 445
Thine island loves thee well, thou *f* man, *Ode on Well.* 85
rather proven in his Paynim wars Than *f* jousts; *Balin and Balan* 39
the most *f* man of all those times, *Merlin and V.* 166
lance had beaten down the knights, So many and *f* [redacted]; *Holy Grail* 364
I will make thee with my spear and sword As *f*— *Pelleas and E.* 46

Famous (*continued*) fellowship of *f* knights Whereof this world holds record. *Pass. of Arthur* 183
And mingled with the *f* kings of old, *Tiresias* 171

Fan (s) To spread into the perfect *f*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 17
toys in lava, *f's* Of sandal, amber, *Princess, Pro.* 18

Fan (verb) A soft air *f's* the cloud apart; *Tithonus* 32
f my brows and blow The fever from my cheek, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 8

Fanciad (*See also* **Ever-fancied**) I had *f* it would be fair. *Maud I vi* 6
she *f* 'Is it for me?' *Lancelot and E.* 822
I *f* that my friend For this brief idyll *Tiresias* 187
In impotence of *f* power. *A Character* 24
Beneath all *f* hopes and fears Ay me, *In Mem. xlix* 13
And then was painting on it *f* arms, *Merlin and V.* 474

Fancy (s) And a *f* as summer-new As the green *June Bracken, etc.* 8
Would that my gloomed *f* were As thine, *Supp. Confessions* 68
With youthful *f* re-inspired, *Ode to Memory* 114
F came and sat her pillow sat, *Caress'd or chidden* 5
F watches in the wilderness, Poor *F* sadder than a single star, „ 12
My *f* made me for a moment blest *The form, the form* 6
my life with *f* play'd Before I dream'd *Miller's D.* 45
I thought that it was *f*, and I listen'd *May Queen, Con.* 33
those sharp *fancies*, by down-lapsing thought *D. of F. Women* 19
And if I said that *F*, led by Love, *Gardener's D.* 59
In the Spring a young man's *f* lightly turns *Locksley Hall* 20
Falser than all *f* fathoms, „ 41
Soothe him with thy finer *fancies*, „ 54
I have but an angry *f*: „ 102
Fool, again the dream, the *f*! „ 173
founts of inspiration well thro' all my *f* yet. „ 188
Across my *f*, brooding warm, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 10
So much your eyes my *f* take— „ *L'Envoi* 26
My *f*, ranging thro' and thro', „ 34
But whither would my *f* go? *Will Water.* 145
she gleam'd Like *F* made of golden air, *The Voyage* 66
Set thy hoary *fancies* free; *Vision of Sin* 156
evil *fancies* clung Like serpent eggs together, *Enoch Arden* 179
His *f* fled before the lazy wind Returning, „ 657
Prattling the primrose *fancies* of the boy, *The Brook* 19
But Edith's eager *f* hurried with him *Aylmer's Field* 208
many a summer still Clung to their *fancies*) *Sea Dreams* 36
drifting up the stream in *f*, till I slept again, „ 109
maiden *fancies*; loved to live alone *Princess i* 49
crush her pretty maiden *fancies* dead „ 88
What were those *fancies*? „ 95
fair philosophies That lift the *f*; „ *iii* 311
sweet as those by hopeless *f* feign'd „ *iv* 57
thine are *fancies* hatch'd In silken-folded „ 66
Which melted Florian's *f* as she hung, „ 370
Thy face across his *f* comes, „ 579
understanding all the foolish work Of *F*, „ *vi* 117
fancies like the vermin in a nut Have fretted „ 263
Lay your earthly *fancies* down, *Ode on Well.* 279
My *f* fled to the South again. *The Daisy* 108
flatters thus Our home-bred *fancies*: *In Mem. x* 11
My *fancies* time to rise on wing, „ *xiii* 17
And but for *fancies*, which aver „ *xv* 9
delirious man Whose *f* fuses old and new, „ *xvi* 18
And *F* light from *F* caught, „ *xxiii* 14
I vex my heart with *fancies* dim: „ *xlii* 1
The *f's* tenderest eddy wreathe, „ *xlix* 6
And dare we to this *f* give, „ *liii* 5
I lull a *f* trouble-tost „ *lvi* 2
You wonder when my *fancies* play „ *lxvi* 2
Take wings of *f*, and ascend, „ *lxxi* 1
Then *f* shapes, as *f* can, The grief my loss „ *lxxv* 5
backward *f*, wherefore wake The old bitterness again, „ *lxxxiv* 16
Ill brethren, let the *f* fly. „ *lxxxvi* 12
Or villain *f* fleeting by, „ *cxi* 18
And all the breeze of *F* blows, „ *cxxii* 17
It circles round, and *f* plays, „ *Con.* 81
The *f* flatter'd my mind, *Maud I xiv* 23
dreamful wastes where footless *fancies* dwell „ *xviii* 69
these be for the snare (So runs thy *f*) *Gareth and L.* 1082
Then let her *f* flit across the past, *Marr. of Geraint* 645

Fancy (s) (*continued*) Her *f* dwelling in this dusky hall; *Marr. of Geraint* 802
And sweet self-pity, or the *f* of it, *Geraint and E.* 349
fabler, these be *fancies* of the churl, *Balin and Balan* 307
mood as that, which lately gloom'd Your *f* *Merlin and V.* 328
So fixt her *f* on him: let them be. " 777
what was once to me Mere matter of the *f*, " 924
To snare her royal *f* with a boon *Lancelot and E.* 71
Rapt in this *f* of his Table Round, " 129
F.' often lost in *f*, lost his way; " 164
that ghostly grace Beam'd on his *f*, " 886
Her *fancies* with the sallow-rifted glooms " 1002
'ye never yet Denied my *fancies*— " 1112
Not for me! For her! for your new *f*. " 1216
men Shape to their *f's* eye from broken rocks " 1252
Give me three days to melt her *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 356
her ever-veering *f* turn'd To Pelleas, " 493
Appearing, sent his *f* back to where *Last Tournament* 380
push me even In *f* from thy side, " 639
Made all our tastes and *fancies* like, *Lover's Tale i* 242
graceful thought of hers Grav'n on my *f*! " 358
Ye cannot shape *F* so fair as in this memory. " 548
thronging *fancies* come To boys and girls " 554
flinging within the *f* had updrawn A fashion " 645
Flatter'd the *f* of my fading brain; " *ii* 107
The *f* stirr'd him so He rose and went, " *iv* 51
the sudden wail his lady made Dwelt in his *f*: " 150
And idle *fancies* flutter me, *The Flight* 74
Set the maiden *fancies* wallowing *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
All the chosen coin of *f* flashing out *To Virgil* 7
The fairy *fancies* range, *Early Spring* 39
till I believing that the girl's Lean *f*, *The Ring* 336
For one monotonous *f* madden'd her, " 404
But chaining *f* now at home *To Ulysses* 31

Fancy (verb) I *f* her sweetness only due To the sweeter blood *Maud I xiii* 33
What thing soever ye may hear, or see, Or *f* *Geraint and E.* 416
Hope! O yes, I hope, or *f* that, *Romney's R.* 158

Fancy-borne Or *f-b* perhaps upon the rise *Lucretius* 10

Fancy-fed And pining life be *f-f*. *In Mem. lxxxv* 96

Fancy-flies we that love the mud, Rising to no *f-f*. *Vision of Sin* 102

Fancying *f* that her glory would be great *Merlin and V.* 217

Fane translucent *f* Of her still spirit; *Isabel* 4
hopes and hates, his homes and *f's*, *Lucretius* 255
wise humility As befits a solemn *f*: *Ode on Well.* 250
Who built him *f's* of fruitless prayer, *In Mem. lvi* 12
And heard once more in college *f's* " *lxxxvii* 5
I saw the tiger in the ruin'd *f* *Demeter and P.* 79
an old *f* No longer sacred to the Sun, *St. Telemachus* 6
anchorite Would haunt the desolated *f*, " 12
stone by stone, I rear'd a sacred *f*, *Akbar's Dream* 177

Fang the *f's* Shall move the stony bases *Princess vi* 57

Fann'd sudden flame, By veering passion *f*, *Madeline* 29
Thy bounteous forehead was not *f* *Eleänore* 9
A summer *f* with spice. *Palace of Art* 116
Low breezes *f* the belfry bars, *The Letters* 43
river-breeze, Which *f* the gardens of that rival rose *Alymer's Field* 455
The woods with living airs How softly *f*, *Early Spring* 20

Fantastic overhead *F* gables, crowding, stared: *Godiva* 61
That lute and flute *f* tenderness, *Princess iv* 129
long *f* night With all its doings " 565
round of green, this orb of flame, *F* beauty; *In Mem. xxxiv* 6
spreading made *F* plume or sable pine; *The Voyage* 44

Fantastical So *f* is the dainty metre. *Hend' casyllabics* 14
Albeit I know my knights *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 594

Fantasy Her gay-furr'd cats a painted *f*, *Princess iii* 186
Proud in their *f* call themselves the Day, *Gareth and L.* 633
Or whether it be the maiden's *f*, " 874
A border *f* of branch and flower, *Lancelot and E.* 11
And saved him: so she lived in *f*. " 27
There kept it, and so lived in *f*. " 398
death Was rather in the *f* than the blood. " 1132
Let be thy fair Queen's *f*. *Last Tournament* 197
Or prophets of them in his *f*, *Lover's Tale iv* 12

Far Thoro' the black-stemm'd pines only the *f* river shines. *Leonine Eleg.* 2

Far (*continued*) Sadly the *f* kine loweth: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
overtakes *F* thought with music that it makes: *Two Voices* 438
Going before to some *f* shrine, *On a Mourner* 17
I cannot sink So *f*—*f* down, *My life is full* 9
And fixt upon the *f* sea-line; *The Voyage* 62
Down at the *f* end of an avenue, *Enoch Arden* 358
phrases of the hearth, And *f* allusion, *Princess ii* 316
O sweet and *f* from cliff and scar " *iv* 9
and died Of fright in *f* apartments. " *vi* 371
Thro' the long gorge to the *f* light *Ode on Well.* 213
'*F* and *f* away,' said the dainty little maid (repeat) *City Child* 3, 8
He seems so near and yet so *f*, *In Mem. xcvii* 23
Falls in a *f* land and he knows it not, *Geraint and E.* 497
my blood Hath earnest in it of *f* springs *Merlin and V.* 557
His own *f* blood, which dwelt at Camelot; *Lancelot and E.* 803
flame At sunrise till the people in *f* fields, *Holy Grail* 213
loyal to their crown Are loyal to their own *f* sons, *To the Queen ii* 28
Fierce in the strength of *f* descent, *Lover's Tale i* 382
Then at the *f* end of the vault he saw His lady " *iv* 56
On one *f* height in one far-shining fire, *Tiresias* 185
Some *f* blue fell, *Early Spring* 34
Watch'd my *f* meadow zoned with airy morn; *Prog. of Spring* 69
Desolate sweetness—*f* and *f* away— *Ancient Sage* 226

Far-blazing *F-b* from the rear of Philip's house, *Enoch Arden* 727

Far-brought love *f-b* From out the storied Past, *Love thou thy land* 1

Fares 'Ah fool, and made myself a Queen of *f*! *Princess vii* 243
For by and by she sicken'd of the *f*, *The Ring* 383

Fare (s) Friday *f* was Enoch's ministering. *Enoch Arden* 100
With store of rich apparel, sumptuous *f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 709
My lord, eat also, tho' the *f* is coarse, *Geraint and E.* 208
And serve thee costlier than with mowers' *f*.'
Then said Geraint, 'I wish no better *f*: " 231
That Lenten *f* makes Lenten thought, *To E. Fitzgerald* 31

Fare (verb) So *f's* it since the years began, *Will Water.* 169
F's richly, in fine linen, not a hair *Aylmer's Field* 659
Thy duty? What is duty? *F* thee well!' *Lucretius* 281
O heart, how *f's* it with thee now, *In Mem. iv* 5
How *f's* it with the happy dead? " *xliv* 1
bring us where he is, and how he *f's*, *Lancelot and E.* 547
F you well A thousand times!— " 695
How *f's* my lord Sir Lancelot?' " 795

Fared so *f* she gazing there; *Princess vii* 41
Whereon with equal feet we *f*; *In Mem. xxv* 2
So *f* it with Geraint, who thought and said, *Marr. of Geraint* 343
So *f* it with Geraint, (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 8, 500
Then *f* it with Sir Pelleas as with one *Pelleas and E.* 528

Far-end When Molly comes in fro' the *f-e* close *Spinster's S's.* 2

Farewell Ye merry souls, *f*. *All Things will Die* 36
But now *f*. I am going a long way With these thou seest— *M. d'Arthur* 256
might I tell of meetings, of *f's*— *Gardener's D.* 251
F, like endless welcome, lived and died. *Love and Duty* 68
a long *f* to Locksley Hall! *Locksley Hall* 189
Enoch faced this morning of *f* Brightly *Enoch Arden* 182
she said: '*f*, Sir—and to you. *Princess ii* 235
he reach'd White hands of *f* to my sire, " *v* 233
The wrath I nursed against the world: *f*.' " 437
Pledge of a love not to be mine, *f*; " *vi* 197
few words and pithy, such as closed Welcome, *f*, " *Con.* 95
landing-place, to clasp and say '*F*! *In Mem. xlvii* 16
In those sad words I took *f*: " *lviii* 1
I cannot think the thing *f*. " *cxxiii* 12
F, we kiss, and they are gone. " *Con.* 92
own heart's heart, my ownest own, *f*; *Maud I xviii* 74
Thy shield is mine—*f*; *Gareth and L.* 988
So that I be not fall'n in fight. *F*.' '*F*, fair Prince,' answer'd the stately Queen. *Marr. of Geraint* 223
narrow court and lubber Kay, *f*! *Merlin and V.* 119
F; think gently of me, for I fear My fate or folly, " 926
She needs must bid *f* to sweet Lavaine. *Lancelot and E.* 341
A thousand times!—a thousand times *f*! " 696
Nor bad *f*, but sadly rode away. " 987
Gawain, who had a thousand *f's* to me, " 1056
'Sister, *f* for ever,' and again '*F*, " 1151

Farewell (*continued*) Come, for you left me taking no *f*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1274
Hither, to take my last *f* of you. — " 1304
I left her and I bad her no *f*; — " 1396
F too—now at last—*F*, fair lily. — *Pelleas and E.* 302
Than to be loved again of you—*f*; — *Guinevere* 103
It was their last hour, A madness of *f's*. — " 117
Nay, friend, for we have taken our *f's*. — " 580
see thee no more—*F*!' — " 615
F? I should have answer'd his *f*. — *Pass. of Arthur* 35
F! there is an isle of rest for thee.
But now *f*. I am going a long way With these thou seest— — " 424
And bad them to a banquet of *f's*. — *Lover's Tale iv* 186
We bad them no *f*, but mounting these He past — " 386
She remembers you. *F*. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 190
thinks She sees you when she hears. Again *f*.' — " 193
'Pray come and see my mother, and *f*.' — " 1[illegible]
for ever and ever, for ever and ever *f*,' — *Despair* 58
a whisper—some divine *f*— — *Ancient Sage* 225
Strike on the Mount of Vision! So, *f*. — " 286
F, Macready, since to-night we part; — *To W. C. Macready* 1
F, Macready, since this night we part; — " 5
F, Macready; moral, grave, sublime; — " 12
Not there to bid my boy *f*, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 42
if so, Bid him *f* for me, — *Romney's R.* 147
F, whose living like I shall not find, — *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 1
F!—You will not speak, my friends, — *The Wanderer* 3
deem me grateful, and *f*! — " 16
And may there be no sadness of *f*, — *Crossing the Bar* 11
Far-famed *F-f* for well-won enterprise, — *Kate* 22
Far-fleeted *F-f* by the purple island-sides, — *Princess vii* 166
Far-folded *F-f* mists, and gleaming halls of morn. — *Tithonus* 10
Far-heard *F-h* beneath the moon. — *D. of F. Women* 184
Farm (*See also* **Crown-farm**) red cock crows from the *f* upon the hill, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 23
With farmer Allan at the *f* abode — *Dora* 1
and set out, and reach'd the *f*. — " 129
discuss'd the *f*, The four-field system, — *Audley Court* 33
Till last by Philip's *f* I flow — *The Brook* 31
Philip's *f* where brook and river meet. — " 38
and call'd old Philip out To show the *f*: — " 121
how he sent the bailiff to the *f* To learn — " 141
He found the bailiff riding by the *f*, — " 153
ask'd her 'Are you from the *f*?' — " 209
We bought the *f* we tenanted before. — " 222
closed her access to the wealthier *f's*, — *Aylmer's Field* 503
princely halls, and *f's*, and flowing lawns, — " 654
the broad woodland parcell'd into *f's*; — " 847
Willy had not been down to the *f* — *Grandmother* 33
there past by the gate of the *f*, Willy,— — " 41
sitting at home in my father's *f* at eve: — " 90
Feyther run oop to the *f*, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 54
And crowded *f's* and lessening towers, — *In Mem. xi* 11
To leave the pleasant fields and *f's*; — " *cii* 22
had need Of a good stout lad at his *f*; — *First Quarrel* 18
Harry was bound to the Dorsetshire *f* — " 10
that workt with him up at the *f*, — " 24
they does it at Willis's *f*, — *Village Wife* 119
An' 'cos o' thy *f* by the beck, — *Spinster's S's.* 73
Ev'n the homely *f* can teach us — *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
Fur the gell o' the *f* 'at slep wi' tha — *Owd Roä* 51
Moother 'ed bean a-naggin' about the gell o' the *f*, — " 69
mine the hall, the *f*, the field; — *The Ring* 169
on waste and wood, On *f* and field: — *Prog. of Spring* 23
How be the *f* gittin on? noäways. — *Church-warden, etc.* 3
war dashing down upon cities and blazing *f's*, — *The Dawn* 8
Farmer With *f* Allan at the farm abode — *Dora* 1
Far off the *f* came into the field And spied her not; — " 74
when the *f* pass'd into the field He spied her, — " 85
Francis Hale, The *f's* son, who lived across the bay, — *Audley Court* 75
The *f* vext packs up his beds and chairs, — *Walk. to the Mail* 39
robb'd the *f* of his bowl of cream: — *Princess v* 223
There was a *f* in Dorset of Harry's kin, — *First Quarrel* 17
'The *f* dared me to do it,' he said; — *Rizpah* 26
Howiver was British *f's* to stan' ageän — *Owd Roä* 16

Farmin' An' thy *f'* es clean es thysen,' — *Spinster's S's.* 77
Farmstead he, by *f*, thorpe and spire, — *Will Water.* 137
Far-off And the *f-o* stream is dumb, — *The Owl i* 3
F-o the torrent call'd me from the cleft: — *Œnone* 54
I dimly see My *f-o* doubtful purpose, — " 251
those *f-o* seven happy years were born; — *Enoch Arden* 686
her *f-o* cousin and betrothed, — *The Brook* 75
sorcerer, whom a *f-o* grandsire burnt — *Princess i* 6
to catch The *f-o* interest of tears? — *In Mem. i* 8
The brook along *f-o* was heard, — " *xcv* 7
And one *f-o* divine event, — " *Con.* 143
the *f-o* sail is blown by the breeze — *Maud I iv* 4
some *f-o* touch Of greatness to know — *Lancelot and E.* 450
The storm, you hear *F-o*, is Muriel— — *The Ring* 139
Only to hear and see the *f-o* sparkling brine, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 98
In days *f-o*, on that dark earth, be true? — *Tithonus* 18
deep Down upon *f-o* cities while they dance— — *Merlin and V.* 111
from him flits to warn A *f-o* friendship — *Demeter and P.* 90
For have the *f-o* hymns of May, — *To Master of B.* 10
Farran'd (fashioned) *See* Owd-farran'd
Far-renowned *f-r* brides of ancient song — *D. of F. Women* 17
Far-rolling Seem'd those *f-r*, westward-smiling seas, — *Last Tournament* 587
Far-seen Amid thy melancholy mates *f-s*, — *Lover's Tale i* 489
Far-shadowing half in light, and half *F-s* — *Princess, Con.* 12
Far-shining On one far height in one *f-s* fire. — *Tiresias* 185
'One height and one *f-s* fire' — " 186
Far-sighted *F-s* summoner of War and Waste — *Ded. of Idylls* 37
Far-sounded Geraint, a name *f-s* among men — *Marr. of Geraint* 427
Farther With *f* lookings on. — *Miller's D.* 231
Farthest But from my *f* lapse, my latest ebb, — *Lover's Tale i* 90
Far-welter'd (overthrown) Woorse nor a *f-w* yowe: — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 32
Fashion (s) After the *f* of the time, — *Arabian Nights* 119
Looks freshest in the *f* of the day: — *The Epic* 32
I know your sex, From the *f* of your bones. — *Vision of Sin* 182
In sailor *f* roughly sermonizing — *Enoch Arden* 204
Fire-hollowing this in Indian *f*, — " 569
No more in soldier *f* will he greet — *Ode on Well.* 21
veil His want in forms for *f's* sake, — *In Mem. cxi* 6
What the *f* of the men?' 'They be of foolish *f*, — *Gareth and L.* 627
O Sir King, The *f* of that old knight-errantry — *Geraint and E.* 285
and sumptuously According to his *f*, — *Lancelot and E.* 871
In any knightly *f* for her sake. — *Pelleas and E.* 100
Knowest thou not the *f* of our speech? — *Lover's Tale i* 645
had updrawn A *f* and a phantasm of the form — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 133
In some such *f* as a man may be — *In Mem. cxiii* 7
Fashion (verb) skill To strive, to *f*, to fulfil—
Fashion'd (*See also* **Altar-fashion'd, Cleaner-fashion'd, Nobler-fashion'd, Owd-farran'd**) holy hand hath *f* on the rock — *Gareth and L.* 1197
f for it A case of silk, and braided — *Lancelot and E.* 7
F by Merlin ere he past away, — *Holy Grail* 168
brooks Are *f* by the channel which they keep), — *Lover's Tale i* 567
a people have *f* and worship a Spirit — *Kapiolani* 1
F after certain laws; — *Poets and Critics* 5
Fast (adj.) my friend was he, Once my *f* friend: — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 62
By changes all too fierce and *f* — *Freedom* 22
Fast (s) all the passion of a twelve hours' *f*.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 306
heard mass, broke *f*, and rode away: — *Lancelot and E.* 415
life of prayer, Praise, *f* and alms; — *Holy Grail* 5
She gave herself, to *f*, and alms. — " 77
about him everywhere, despite All *f* and penance. — " 631
Fast with your *f's*, not feasting — *Guinevere* 678
Penance?' '*F*, Hairshirt and scourge— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 141
Fast (adv.) Two lives bound *f* in one — *Circumstance* 5
And I believe, if you were *f* my wife, — *Enoch Arden* 414
We must bind And keep you *f*, my Rosalind, *F*, *f*, my wild-eyed Rosalind, — *Rosalind* 43
We'll bind you *f* in silken cords, — " 49
'Lead, and I follow,' and *f* away she fled. (repeat) — *Gareth and L.* 760, 990
Fast (verb) If it may be, *f* Whole Lents, — *St. S. Stylites* 181
bear his armour? shall we *f*, or dine? — *Geraint and E.* 490
brother, *f* thou too and pray, And tell thy brother knights to *f* and pray, — *Holy Grail* 125

Fast (verb) (*continued*) *F* with your feasts, not feasting
with your feasts; *Guinevere* 678
Fasted she pray'd and *f* all the more. *Holy Grail* 82
she pray'd and *f*, till the sun Shone, " 98
and myself *f* and pray'd Always, " 130
F and pray'd even to the uttermost, " 132
F and pray'd, Telemachus the Saint. *St. Telemachus* 11
Fasten'd if she be *f* to this fool lord, *Maud I xvi* 24
They had *f* the door of his cell. *Rizpah* 42
they *f* me down on my bed. 46
Fastening loosed the *f's* of his arms, *Geraint and E.* 511
Fast-falling follow the deer By these tall firs and
our *f-f* burns; *Gareth and L.* 91
Fasting come To me by prayer and *f*? *Holy Grail* 96
Fast-rooted *F-r* in the fruitful soil. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 38
Fat (adj.) 'Old Summers, when the monk was *f*, *Talking Oak* 41
All over with the *f* affectionate smile *Sea Dreams* 155
A lord of *f* prize-oxen and of sheep, *Princess, Con.* 86
grew *f* On Lusitanian summers. *Will Water.* 7
Fat (s) Padded round with flesh and *f*, *Vision of Sin* 177
Fat (verb) The poor man's money gone to *f* the friar. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 150
Fatal 'He owns the *f* gift of eyes, *Two Voices* 286
The *f* byword of all years to come, *Godiva* 67
So sweet a voice and vague, *f* to men, *Princess iv* 64
Thy spirit ere our *f* loss Did ever rise *In Mem. xi* 1
That in Vienna's *f* walls God's finger touch'd him, " *lxxxv* 19
When now we rode upon this *f* quest *Geraint and E.* 703
which lived True life, live on—and if the *f*
kiss, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 2
eyes of the lighthouse there on the *f* neck *Despair* 9
And in the *f* sequence of this world *Ancient Sage* 274
but hold the Present *f* daughter of the Past, *Locksley H., Sixty* 105
But ere he left your *f* shore, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 33
'Ever since You sent the *f* ring'— *The Ring* 362
The *f* ring lay near her; " 450
Fatalist we were nursed in the drear night-fold of your
f creed, *Despair* 21
Fate hers by right of full-accomplish'd *F*; *Palace of Art* 207
heroic hearts, Made weak by time and *f*, *Ulysses* 69
For love in sequel works with *f*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 3
The sphere thy *f* allots: *Will Water.* 218
we three Sat muffled like the *F's*; *Princess ii* 467
Ask me no more: thy *f* and mine are seal'd: " *vii* 11
Once the weight and *f* of Europe hung. *Ode on Well.* 240
The limit of his narrower *f*, *In Mem. lxiv* 21
As link'd with thine in love and *f*, " *lxxxiv* 38
Of her whose gentle will has changed my *f*, *Maud I xviii* 23
She is coming, my life, my *f*; " *xxii* 62
For man is man and master of his *f*. *Marr. of Geraint* 355
Ay—so that *f* and craft and folly close, *Merlin and V.* 57
grant me some slight power upon your *f*, " [redacted]
My *f* or folly, passing gayer youth " 927
omens may foreshadow *f* to man And woman, *Tiresias* 7
no power on *F*, Theirs, or mine own! " 63
Fairer thy *f* than mine, " 130
But if sin be sin, not inherited *f*, *The Wreck* 85
I bide no more, I meet my *f*, *The Flight* 95
And in her fleet her *F*. *The Fleet* 15
For he—your India was his *F*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 21
There is a *F* beyond us.' Nothing know. *Demeter and P.* 87
What meant they by their '*F* beyond the *F's*' " 130
a jubilant challenge to Time and to *F*; *Vastness* 21
Man is but the slave of *F*. *Death of Œnone* 44
and a curse, when I learn'd my *f*. *Charity* 14
Fated (*See also* **Ill-fated**) And bring the *f* fairy
Prince. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 56
may The *f* channel where thy motion lives *De. Prof., Two G.* 19
Fat-faced said the *f-f* curate Edward Bull, (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 42, 90
Father (s) (*See also* **Feyther, God-father**) poplars four
That stand beside my *f's* door, *Ode to Memory* 57
'Where wert thou when thy *f* play'd *Two Voices* 319
to vex me with his *f's* eyes! *Œnone* 255
And there the Ionian *f* of the rest; *Palace of Art* 137
My *f* held his hand upon his face; *D. of F. Women* 107
her that died To save her *f's* vow; " 196

Father (s) (*continued*) 'My God, my land, my *f*—these did
move *D. of F. Women* 200
I subdued me to my *f's* will; " 234
clasp'd in her last trance Her murder'd *f's* head, " 367
in my time a *f's* word was law, *Dora* 27
he left his *f's* house, And hired himself " 37
pass'd his *f's* gate, Heart-broken, and his *f* help'd " 50
'O *F*!—if you let me call you so— " 140
he was wrong to cross his *f* thus: " 148
he will learn to slight His *f's* memory; " 154
A flask of cider from his *f's* vats, *Audley Court* 27
Her *f* left his good arm-chair, *Talking Oak* 103
Puppet to a *f's* threat, *Locksley Hall* 42
O, the child too clothes the *f* " 91
a boy when first he leaves his *f's* field, " 112
fell my *f* evil-starr'd;— " 155
'O seek my *f's* court with me, *Day-Dm., Deport.* 27
My *f* left a park to me, *Amphion* 1
Against her *f's* and mother's will: *Edward Gray* 10
And they leave her *f's* roof. *L. of Burleigh* 12
As looks a *f* on the things Of his dead son, *The Letters* 23
Philip stay'd (His *f* lying sick and *Enoch Arden* 65
call'd him *F* Philip, Philip gain'd As Enoch lost; " 354
they begg'd For *F* Philip (as they call'd him) " 365
'Come with us *F* Philip' he denied; " 368
I fain would prove A *f* to your children: I do think
They love me as a *f*: " 411
o'er her second *f* stoopt a girl, " 747
Hers, yet not his, upon the *f's* knee, " 760
Uphold me, *F*, in my loneliness A little longer! " 784
Never: no *f's* kiss for me— " 790
let them come, I am their *f*; [redacted]
But evermore her *f* came across *The Brook* 108
'O would I take her *f* for one hour, " 114
He lean'd not on his *f's* but himself. *Aylmer's Field* 56
The man was his, had been his *f's*, friend: " 344
from out a despot dream The *f* panting woke, " 528
the *f* suddenly cried, 'A wreck, *Sea Dreams* 58
my good *f* thought a king a king; *Princess i* 25
My *f* sent ambassadors with furs And jewels, " 42
gentleman of broken means (His *f's* fault) " 54
I saw my *f's* face Grow long and troubled " 58
At last I spoke, 'My *f*, let me go. " 68
To hear my *f's* clamour at our backs " 105
which I have Hard by your *f's* frontier: " 148
In masque or pageant at my *f's* court. " 198
Yet hangs his portrait in my *f's* hall " *ii* 239
F will come to thee soon; (repeat) " *iii* 10, 12
F will come to his babe in the nest, " 13
I never knew my *f*, but she says (God help her) " 82
fell Into his *f's* hands, who has this night, " *iv* 402
The second was my *f's* running thus: " 406
Behold your *f's* letter.' " [redacted]
since our *f*—Wasps in our good hive, " 535
'then we fell Into your *f's* hand, " *v* 51
roughly spake My *f*, 'Tut, you know them " 151
Your captive, yet my *f* wills not war: " 277
'sdeath! against my *f's* will.' " 298
Back rode we to my *f's* camp, and found " 331
My *f* heard and ran In on the lists, " *vi* 26
The haggard *f's* face and reverend beard " 103
My *f* stoop'd, re-father'd o'er my wounds. " 129
Not one word; No! tho' your *f* sues: " 240
Help, *f*, brother, help; speak to the king: " 305
the king her *f* charm'd Her wounded soul " 345
Nor did her *f* cease to press my claim, " *vii* 87
And sidelong glances at my *f's* grief, " 107
O silent *f* of our Kings to be *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 7
her *f* was not the man to save, *Grandmother* 5
I remember a quarrel I had with your *f*, " 21
Harry went at sixty, your *f* at sixty-five: " 86
sitting at home in my *f's* farm at eve: " 90
My *f* raves of death and wreck, *Sailor Boy* 19
O *f*, wheresoe'er thou be, *In Mem. vi* 9
her *f's* chimney glows in expectation " 29

Father (s) (*continued*) O *F*, touch the east, and light — *In Mem.* xxx 31
And doubtful joys the *f* move, — " xl 9
How many a *f* have I seen, — " liii 1
star Had fall'n into her *f's* grave, — " lxxxix 48
f's bend Above more graves, — " xcviii 15
Our *f's* dust is left alone And silent — " cv 5
But crying, knows his *f* near; — " cxxix 20
O *f*! O God! was it well?— — *Maud* I i 6
raging alone as my *f* raged in his mood? — " 53
sweet purse-mouth when my *f* dangled the grapes, — " 71
When have I bow'd to her *f*, — " iv 13
Your *f* has wealth well-gotten, — " 18
Your *f* is ever in London, — " 59
Why sits he here in his *f's* chair? — " xiii 23
Not touch on her *f's* sin: — " xix 17
That Maud's dark *f* and mine Had bound — " 37
Mine, mine—our *f's* have sworn, — " 43
Thou noble *F* of her Kings to be, — *Ded. of Idylls* 34
'Her *f* said That there between the man — *Com. of Arthur* 78
we that fight for our fair *f* Christ, — " 510
thy *f* Lot beside the hearth Lies like a log, — *Gareth and L.* 74
Thy *f*, Uther, reft From my dead lord — " 334
who from the wrongs his *f* did Would shape — " 347
Affirming that his *f* left him gold, — *Marr. of Geraint* 451
I thought, but that your *f* came between, — *Geraint and E.* 314
And loved me serving in my *f's* hall: — " [redacted]
I should have slain your *f*, seized yourself. — " 838
My *f* hath begotten me in his wrath. — *Balin and Balan* 283
My *f* died in battle against the King, — *Merlin and V.* 42
My *f* died in battle for thy King, — " 72
Leaving her household and good *f*, — *Lancelot and E.* 14
Here laugh'd the *f* saying 'Fie,' — " 200
Nay, *f*, nay good *f*, shame me not — " 207
But, *f*, give me leave, an if he will, — " 219
Crept to her *f*, while he mused alone, — " 748
'*F*, you call me wilful, and the fault Is yours — " 750
Sweet *f*, will you let me lose my wits?' — " 752
Sweet *f*, I behold him in my dreams — " 763
My *f*, to be sweet and serviceable — " 767
Then her *f* nodding said, 'Ay, ay, — " 770
Her *f's* latest word hummd'd in her ear, — " 780
brother's love, And your good *f's* kindness.' — " 945
her *f*: 'Ay, a flash, I fear me, — " 970
Then came her *f*, saying in low tones, — " 994
call'd The *f*, and all three in hurry — " 1024
So dwelt the *f* on her face, and thought — " 1030
'Peace,' said her *f*, 'O my child, — " 1062
'Highest?' the *f* answer'd, echoing 'highest?' — " 1078
'Sweet *f*, all too faint and sick am I — " 1086
so let me pass, My *f*, howsoe'er I seem to you, — " 1092
wherefore cease, Sweet *f*, and bid call — " 1099
sweet *f*, tender and true, Deny me not,' — " 1110
She ceased: her *f* promised; — " 1130
Her *f* laid the letter in her hand, — " 1134
in testimony, Her brethren, and her *f*, — " 1300
'O *F*!' ask'd the maiden, — *Holy Grail* 95
A slender page about her *f's* hall, — " 581
Fought in her *f's* battles? wounded! — *Last Tournament* 592
So said my *f*, and himself was knight — *Guinevere* 254
So said my *f*—yea, and furthermore, — " 250
Not even thy wise *f* with his signs — " 274
one, a bard; of whom my *f* said, — " 277
So said my *f*—and that night the bard — " 285
and the tales Which my good *f* told me, check me too
Nor let me shame my *f's* memory, — " 317
And so thou lean on our fair *f* Christ, — " 562
Before he saw my day my *f* died, — *Lover's Tale* i 191
She was motherless And I without a *f*. — " 219
what use To know her *f* left us just before — " 293
that same nearness Were *f* to this distance, — " ii 29
His other *f* you! Kiss him, — " iv 174
he sent, an' the *f* agreed; — *First Quarrel* 18
You count the *f* of your fortune, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 28
My *f* with a child on either knee, — " 54
he had stricken my *f* dead— — *V. of Maeldune* 1

Father (s) (*continued*) slain my *f* the day before I was born. — *V. of Maeldune* 8
I had then remember my *f's* death, — " 70
His *f's* have slain thy *f's* in war or in single strife,
Thy *f's* have slain his *f's*, each taken a life for a life, Thy *f* had slain his *f*, — " 121
The man that had slain my *f*. — " 128
trembling *f's* call'd The God's own son — *Tiresias* 16
my *F's* belong'd to the church of old, — *The Wreck* 1
the heart of the *f* will care for his own.' — " 98
'The heart of the *f* will spurn her,' — " 99
one son had forged on his *f* and fled, — *Despair* 69
Some say, the Light was *f* of the Night, And some, the Night was *f* of the Light, — *Ancient Sage* 217
This *f* pays his debt with me, — *The Flight* 20
What *f*, this or mine, was he, — " 21
I loved him then; he *was* my *f* then. No *f* now, the tyrant vassal of a tyrant vice! — " 21
My *f's* madness makes me mad— — " 59
And tho' these *f's* will not hear, — " 67
who? who? my *f* sleeps! — " 69
she knew this *f* well; — " 87
f, mother,—be content, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 25
Gone our sailor son thy *f*, — " 55
constancy Which has made your *f's* great — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 15
Shall we sin our *f's* sin, — " 24
why The sons before the *f's* die, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 17
No! *f*, Spain, but Hubert brings me home — *The King* 59
F's fault Visited on the children! — " 175
you, poor desolate *F*, and poor me, — " 303
'*F* and Mother will watch you grow'—(repeat) — *Romney's R.* 104, 106
and the murderous *f* at rest, . . . — *Bandit's Death* 33
As we surpass our *f's* skill, — *Mechanophilus* 21
My *F*, and my Brother, and my God! — *Doubt and Prayer* 8

Father (verb) in the round of time Still *f* Truth? — *Love and Duty* 5

Father'd *See* **Re-father'd**

Father-fool Thwarted by one of these old *f-f's*, — *Aylmer's Field* 390

Father-grape *f-g* grew fat On Lusitanian summers. — *Will Water.* 7

Fatherhood twelve sweet moons confused his *f*.' — *Merlin and V.* 712

Fatherland sweet it was to dream of *F*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 39

Fatherless this earth is a *f* Hell— — *Despair* 57

Fatherlike Appraised his weight and fondled *f*, — *Enoch Arden* 154

Fathom For thou canst not *f* it. — *Poet's Mind* 4
Falser than all fancy *f's*, — *Locksley Hall* 41
Philip did not *f* Annie's mind: — *Enoch Arden* 344
'Tis hard for thee to *f* this; — *In Mem.* lxxxv 90
dangled a hundred *f* of grapes, — *V. of Maeldune* 56

Fathom-deep Should gulf him *f-d* in brine; — *In Mem.* x 18

Fathom'd Which none have *f*. — *Lover's Tale* i 518

Fathomless half-attain'd futurity, Tho' deep not *f*, — *Ode to Memory* 34

Fatling reach its *f* innocent arms And lazy lingering fingers. — *Princess* vi 138

Fatten many streams to *f* lower lands, — *Golden Year* 34

Fatter he was *f* than his cure. — *Edwin Morris* 15
No, there is *f* game on the moor; — *Maud* I i 74

Fault *tho' the f's were thick as dust* — *To the Queen* 18
'Proclaim the *f's* he would not show: — *You might have won* 17
Nor mine the *f*, if losing both of these — *Aylmer's Field* 719
gentleman of broken means (His father's *f*) — *Princess* i 54
'My *f*' she wept 'my *f*! and yet not mine; — " iii 30
The child is hers—for every little *f*, — " v 87
her one *f* The tenderness, not yours, — " vi 185
as dearer thou for *f's* Lived over: — " vii 347
Not ours the *f* if we have feeble hosts— — *Third of Feb.* 38
Or seeming-genial venial *f*, — *Will* 13
let it be granted her: where is the *f*? — *Maud* I ii 4
blind To the *f's* of his heart and mind, — " xix 68
'THE *f* was mine, the *f* was mine'— — " II i 1
'The *f* was mine,' he whisper'd, 'fly!' — " 30
a little *f* Whereof I was not guilty; — *Com. of Arthur* 341
wayside ambushings—No *f* of thine: — *Gareth and L.* 433
'If Enid errs, let Enid learn her *f*.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 132
creatures voiceless thro' the *f* of birth, — *Geraint and E.* 266
and for her *f* she wept Of petulancy; — *Merlin and V.* 952
He is all *f* who hath no *f* at all: — *Lancelot and E.* 132
you call me wilful, and the *f* Is yours — " 750

Fault (*continued*) Seeing it is no more Sir
Lancelot's *f* — *Lancelot and E.* 1075
f and doubt—no word of that fond tale— — *Last Tournament* 578
change your name: no *f* of mine! — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 69
I care not for a name—no *f* of mine. — " 77
beauties of the work appear The darkest *f's*: — " 106
by the *f* o' that ere maide— — *Village Wife* 17
wroth at things of old—No *f* of mine. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 22
Blasphemy? whose is the *f*? — *Despair* 107
Father's *f* Visited on the children! — *The Ring* 175
be the *f's* your Poet makes Or many or few, — *To Mary Boyle* 61
the *f* is less In me than Art. — *Romney's R.* 8
You make our *f's* too gross, — *To one who ran down Eng.* 1
an' not the *f's* o' the Squire. — *Church-warden, etc.* 46
Some too high—no *f* of thine— — *Poets and Critics* 12

Faultful her great heart thro' all the *f* Past — *Princess vii* 248

Faultless Henceforth be truer to your *f* lord? — *Lancelot and E.* 110
'Arthur, my lord, Arthur, the *f* King, — " 121
Faultily *f*, icily regular, — *Maud I ii* 6
she the *f*, the divine; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 5

Faun mountain quickens into Nymph and *F*; — *Lucretius* 187
Arise and fly The reeling *F*, — *In Mem. cxviii* 26

Fauns in the garden snared Picus and *F*, — *Lucretius* 182

Favour (*See also* **Court-favour**) On whom their *f's* fall! — *Sir Galahad* 14
I came to ask a *f* of you.' — *Enoch Arden* 285
'*F* from one so sad and so forlorn — " 287
This is the *f* that I came to ask.' — " 313
Else I withdraw *f* and countenance From you — *Aylmer's Field* 307
Arranged the *f*, and assumed the Prince. — *Princess iv* 602
Who have won her *f*! — *Maud I xii* 18
I bound to thee for any *f* ask'd!' — *Gareth and L.* 977
To seek a second *f* at his hands. — *Marr. of Geraint* 626
love or fear, or seeking *f* of us, — " 700
That he should wear her *f* at the tilt. — *Lancelot and E.* 358
will you wear My *f* at this tourney?' — " 362
worn *F* of any lady in the lists. (repeat) — " 364, 474
find thy *f* changed and love thee not'— — *Last Tournament* 500
Black with bridal *f's* mixt! — *Forlorn* 69
Might I crave One *f*? — *Romney's R.* 70

Favourable a *f* speed Ruffle thy mirror'd mast, — *In Mem. ix* 6

Favour'd (*See also* **White-favour'd**) These *f* lips of mine; — *Will Water.* 20

Favourite I know the song, Their *f*— — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 3

Favouritism 'So puddled as it is with *f*.' — *Princess iii* 146

Fawn (s) your arrow-wounded *f* Came flying — " *ii* 270
That was *f's* blood, not brother's, — " 275
Ah Maud, you milkwhite *f*, — *Maud I iv* 57
shadow of a bird Flying, and then a *f*; — *Pelleas and E.* 39

Fawn (verb) And *f* at a victor's feet. — *Maud I vi* 30

Fawn'd dog that had loved him and *f* at his knee— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 9

Fawning Crouch'd *f* in the weed. — *Œnone* 201

Feal (feel) I'd *f* mysen clean disgraiced. — *North. Cobbler* 102

Feald (field) Huzzin' an' maäzin' the blessed *f's* — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
nor a mortal beast o' the *f*. — *North. Cobbler* 38

Feald (felt) till I *f* mysen ready to drop. — *Owd Roä* 84

Fealty rendering true answer, as beseem'd Thy *f*, — *M. d'Arthur* 75
In token of true heart and *f*. — *Gareth and L.* 399
doubt her more, But rested in her *f*, — *Geraint and E.* 967
Friends, thro' your manhood and your *f*,— — *Last Tournament* 97
Forgetful of their troth and *f*, — *Guinevere* 442
and saps The *f* of our friends, — " 521
rendering true answer, as beseem'd Thy *f*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 243
and give His *f* to the halcyon hour! — *The Wanderer* 12

Fear (s) Earth goes to earth, with grief, not *f*, — *Supp. Confessions* 38
Moved from beneath with doubt and *f*. — " 138
Whispering to each other half in *f*, — *Sea-Fairies* 5
What hope or *f* or joy is thine? — *Adeline* 23
Roof'd the world with doubt and *f*, — *Eleanore* 99
And they cross'd themselves for *f*, — *L. of Shallott iv* 49
'Think you this mould of hopes and *f's* — *Two Voices* 28
heaping on the *f* of ill The *f* of men, — " 107
sitting, burnish'd without *f* The brand, — " 128
love dispell'd the *f* That I should die — *Miller's D.* 89
I loved you better for your *f's*, — " 149
Acting the law we live by without *f*; — *Œnone* 148
I shut my sight for *f*: — " 188

Fear (s) (*continued*) Remaining utterly confused with
f's, — *Palace of Art* 269
I would not brook my *f* Of the other: — *D. of F. Women* 154
f of change at home, that drove him hence. — *Walk. to the Mail* 68
the low wind hardly breathed for *f*. — *Godiva* 55
Boring a little auger-hole in *f*, — " 68
to me is given Such hope, I know not *f*; — *Sir Galahad* 62
Nor yet the *f* of little books — *Will Water.* 195
Hush'd all the groves from *f* of wrong: — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 13
All his Annie's *f's*, Save, as his Annie's, — *Enoch Arden* 184
Spy out my face, and laugh at all your *f's*.' — " 216
Such doubts and *f's* were common to her state, — " 521
Has she no *f* that her first husband lives?' — " 806
'Ay, ay, poor soul' said Miriam, '*f* enow! — " 807
hollow as the hopes and *f's* of men? — *Lucretius* 180
for *f* This whole foundation ruin, — *Princess ii* 340
nor shrink For *f* our solid aim be dissipated — " *iii* 266
F Stared in her eyes, and chalk'd her face, — " *iv* 376
yet I blame you not so much for *f*; — " 506
Six thousand years of *f* have made you that — " 507
Fatherly *f's*—you used us courteously— — " *v* 216
Bow-back'd with *f*: — " *vi* 359
Shall *f's* and jealous hatreds flame again? — *W. to Marie Alex.* 41
The King was shaken with holy *f*; — *The Victim* 57
it darkens and brightens and darkens like
my *f*, — *Window, On the Hill* 10
but for *f* it is not so, The wild unrest — *In Mem. xv* 14
All subtle thought, all curious *f's*, — " *xxxii* 9
yields To that vague *f* implied in death; — " *xli* 14
Beneath all fancied hopes and *f's* — " *xliv* 13
I wrong the grave with *f's* untrue: — " *liii* 9
For *f* divine Philosophy Should push beyond her mark, — " *liii* 14
and is Eternal, separate from *f's*: — " *lxxxv* 66
The feeble soul, a haunt of *f's*, — " *cx* 3
She cannot fight the *f* of death. — " *cxiv* 10
And heated hot with burning *f's*, — " *cxviii* 22
No, like a child in doubt and *f*: — " *cxxiv* 17
Be sunder'd in the night of *f*; — " *cxxvii* 2
Wild Hours that fly with Hope and *F*, — " *cxxviii* 9
I fled from the place and the pit and the *f*? — *Maud I i* 64
The bitter springs of anger and *f*; — " *x* 49
she lay Sick once, with a *f* of worse, — " *xix* 73
a coast Of ancient fable and *f*— — " *II ii* 32
Sick of a nameless *f*, Back to the dark sea-line — " 44
cells of madness, haunts of horror and *f*, — " *III vi* 2
mother's eye Full of the wistful *f* — *Gareth and L.* 173
Yet pressing on, tho' all in *f* — " 325
Thou shakest in thy *f*: there yet is time: — " 940
the new knight Had *f* he might be shamed; — " 1044
after all their foolish *f's* And horrors — " 1424
all her foolish *f's* about the dress, (repeat) — *Marr. of Geraint* 142, 844
Rapt in the *f* and in the wonder of it; — " 529
For love or *f*, or seeking favour of us, — " 700
The long way smoke beneath him in his *f*; — *Geraint and E.* 532
Enid in their going had two *f's*, — " 817
Truly save for *f's*, My *f's* for thee, — *Balin and Balan* 146
As Love, if Love be perfect, casts out *f*, So Hate,
if Hate be perfect, casts out *f*. — *Merlin and V.* 40
She shook from *f*, and for her fault she wept — " 952
First as in *f*, step after step, she stole — *Lancelot and E.* 342
Then came on him a sort of sacred *f*, — " 354
For *f* our people call you lily maid — " 386
So fine a *f* in our large Lancelot — " 595
all three in hurry and *f* Ran to her, — " 1024
May not your crescent *f* for name and fame Speak, — " 1400
The King himself had *f's* that it would fall, — *Holy Grail* 341
Our *f* of some disastrous chance for thee — " 727
whence the *f* lest this my realm, uprear'd, — *Last Tournament* 122
but how ye greet me—*f* And fault and doubt— — " 577
or a vague spiritual *f*— — *Guinevere* 71
all his heart was cold With formless *f*; — *Pass. of Arthur*
their *f's* Are morning shadows huger than the
shapes — *To the Queen ii* 62
over the deep graves of Hope and *F*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 58
Had I not known where Love, at first a *f*, — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 170

Fear (s) (*continued*) And *f's* for our delicate Emmie — *In the Child. Hosp.* 66
Cloud-weaver of phantasmal hopes and *f's*, — *To Victor Hugo* 2
fail Thro' craven *f's* of being great. — *Hands all Round* 32
Had never swerved for craft or *f*, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 27
as Gods against the *f* Of Death and Hell; — *Demeter and P.* 141
that worship which is *F*, Henceforth, — " 143
and paced his land In *f* of worse, — *To Mary Boyle* 30
May your *f's* be vain! — *To one who ran down Eng.* 2
Still—at times A doubt, a *f*,— — *Akbar's Dream* 160
'Twere joy, not *f*, clasp't hand-in-hand with thee, — *If I were loved* 9
Fear (verb) I *f* All may not doubt, — *Supp. Confessions* 177
I *f* to slide from bad to worse, — *Two Voices* 231
What is it that I may not *f*?' — " 240
That I should *f*,—if I were loved — *If I were loved* 4
I *f* My wound hath taken cold, — *M. d'Arthur* 165
I *f* it is too late, and I shall die.' — " 180
I *f* That we shall miss the mail: — *Walk. to the Mail* 111
'*F* not thou to loose thy tongue; — *Vision of Sin* 155
f no more for me; or if you *f* Cast all your cares — *Enoch Arden* 221
I *f*, If there were many Lilias in the brood, — *Princess, Pro.* 145
Let them not *f*: some said their heads were less: — " *ii* 147
I *f* My conscience will not count me fleckless; — " 203
But, dearest Lady, pray you *f* me not, — " 333
'Ah, *f* me not' Replied Melissa; — " 342
'What *f* ye, braw'ers? am not I your Head? — " *iv* 498
what is it ye *f*? Peace! — " 500
'We *f*, indeed, you spent a stormy time — " *v* 121
f we not To break them more in their behoof, — " *vi* 60
Sighing she spoke 'I *f* They will not.' — " *vii* 297
Approach and *f* not; breathe upon my brows; — " 353
Shall we *f him*? our own we never fear'd. — *Third of Feb.* 25
I *f* you'll listen to tales, be jealous — *Grandmother* 54
'*F* not, isle of blowing woodland, — *Boadicea* 38
We mock thee when we do not *f*: — *In Mem., Pro.* 30
She *f's* not, or with thee beside — " *Con.* 43
And me behind her, will not *f*. — " 44
I *f*, the new strong wine of love, — *Maud I vi* 82
some one else may have much to *f*; — " *xv* 4
I should grow light-headed, I *f*, — " 100
Should I *f* to greet my friend — " *II iv* 85
I almost *f* they are not roses, but blood; — " *v* 78
F not to give this King thine only child, — *Com. of Arthur* 413
I *f* that I am no true wife.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 108
Like him who tries the bridge he *f's* may fail, — *Geraint and E.* 303
Yet *f* me not: I call mine own self wild, — " 311
he *f's* To lose his bone, and lays his foot — " 561
f not, Enid, I should fall upon him, — " 787
men may *f* Fresh fire and ruin. — " 522
you that most had cause To *f* me, *f* no longer, — " 825
f not, cousin; I am changed indeed.' — " 873
O Vivien, save ye *f* The monkish manhood, — *Merlin and V.* 34
Vivien answer'd, smiling scornfully, 'Why *f*? — " 38
I savour of thy—virtues? *f* them? no. — " 39
loathe, *f*—but honour me the more.' — " 122
make me *f* still more you are not mine, — " 327
Wherefore, if I *f*, Giving you power upon me — " 513
for I *f* My fate or folly, — " 926
a flash, I *f* me, that will strike my blossom dead, — *Lancelot and E.* 971
as a coward slinks from what he *f's* To cope with, — *Pelleas and E.* 438
'*F* God: honour the King— — *Last Tournament* 302
Because he hates thee even more than *f's*; — " 533
F not: thou shalt be guarded till my death. — *Guinevere* 448
I *f* My wound hath taken cold, — *Pass. of Arthur* 333
I *f* it is too late, and I shall die.' — " 348
tho' sometimes I *f* You may be flickering, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 32
she'll never live thro' it, I *f*.' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 42
Priests Who *f* the king's hard common-sense — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 66
And a man men *f* is a man to be loved — *The Wreck* 18
Days that will glimmer, I *f*, — " 79
'Do you *f*?' and there came thro' the roar of the breaker a whisper, a breath, '*F*? am I not with you? — *Despair* 13
morning brings the day I hate and *f*; — *The Flight* 2
lurks, listens, *f's* his victim may have fled— — " 71

Fear (verb) (*continued*) and what is it that you *f*? — *Happy* 1
an' thou'll git along, niver *f*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 7
F not thou the hidden purpose of that Power — *God and the Univ.* 5
Fear'd *f* To send abroad a shrill and terrible cry, — *Enoch Arden* 707
I *f* Lest the gay navy there should splinter — *Sea Dreams* 130
I *f* To meet a cold 'We thank you, — *Princess iv* 327
but *f* To incense the Head once more; — " *vii* 76
she *f* that I should lose my mind, — " 99
Shall we fear *him*? our own we never *f*. — *Third of Feb.* 25
I say, we *never f*! — " 29
There sat the Shadow *f* of man; — *In Mem. xxii* 12
And that she *f* she was not a true wife. — *Marr. of Geraint* 111
she *f* In every wavering brake an ambuscade. — *Geraint and E.* 50
Enid *f* his eyes, Moist as they were, — " 350
I ever *f* ye were not wholly mine; — *Merlin and V.* 315
ridd'n away to die?' So *f* the King, — *Lancelot and E.* 508
cope and crown Of all I hoped and *f*?— — *Lover's Tale ii* 27
he was *f* to look at me now. — *First Quarrel* 38
they *f* that we still could sting, — *The Revenge* 72
I *f* The very fountains of her life were chill'd; — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 265
I be *f* fur to tell tha 'ow much— — *Village Wife* 17
f myself turning crazed, — *Despair* 78
Found, *f* me dead, and groan'd, — *The Flight* 23
T. sy was all on 'em *f* o' the Ghoist — *Owd Roa* 37
She *f* I had forgotten her, — *The Ring* 102

Fearful (*See also* **Too-fearful**) Too *f* that you should not please. — *Miller's D.* 148
Half *f* that, with self at strife, — *Will Water.* 161
If you be *f*, then must we be bold. — *Third of Feb.* 19
Dismal error! *f* slaughter! — *The Captain* 65
the sea roars Ruin: a *f* night!' 'Not *f*; — *Sea Dreams* 81
'The simple, *f* child Meant nothing, — *Guinevere* 369

Fearing (*See also* **God-fearing**) hid my feelings, *f* they should do me wrong; — *Locksley Hall* 20
F the lazy gossip of the port, — *Enoch Arden* 335
Then *f* night and chill for Annie, — " 443
dwelt lingeringly on the latch, *F* to enter: — " 520
And *f* waved my arm to warn them off; — *Sea Dreams* 132
fling whate'er we felt, not *f*, into words. — *Third of Feb.* 6
F to lose, and all for a dead man, — *Geraint and E.* 561
Then, *f* for his hurt and loss of blood, — " 777
F the mild face of the blameless King, — " 812
But Vivien, *f* heaven had heard her oath, — *Merlin and V.* 940
f rust or soilure fashion'd for it — *Lancelot and E.* 7
Still hoping, *f* 'is it yet too late?' — *Guinevere* 601
f not to plunge Thy torch of life — *Tiresias* 158

Fear-tremulous her slow sweet eyes *F*-, — *Merlin and V.* 86

Feast (s) Rise from the *f* of sorrow, lady, — *Margaret* 62
scare church-harpies from the master's *f*; — *To J. M. K.* 3
I made a *f*; I had him come; — *The Sisters* 13
while Audley *f* Humm'd like a hive — *Audley Court* 4
No larger *f* than under plane or pine — *Lucretius* 213
near his tomb a *f* Shone, silver-set; — *Princess, Pro.* 105
Nymph, or Goddess, at high tide of *f*, — " *i* 197
Blanch'd in our annals, and perpetual *f*, — " *vi* 63
a *f* Of wonder, out of West and East, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 20
And we shall sit at endless *f*, — *In Mem. xlvi* 9
Be neither song, nor shine, nor *f*; — " *cv* 21
The reeling Faun, the sensual *f*; — " *cxviii* 26
Who stay to share the morning *f*, — " *Con.* 75
Again the *f*, the speech, the glee, — " 101
the King Made *f* for, saying, as they sat at meat, — *Com. of Arthur* 247
that day a *f* had been Held in high hall, — *Gareth and L.* 847
suit of fray'd magnificence, Once fit for *f's* of ceremony) — *Marr. of Geraint* 297
eyes, Moist as they were, wine-heated from the *f*; — *Geraint and E.* 351
Till when at *f* Sir Garlon likewise ask'd — *Balin and Balan* 347
our knights at *f* Have pledged us in this union, — *Lancelot and E.* 114
So dame and damsel glitter'd at the *f* — *Last Tournament* 225
such a *f* As never man had dream'd; — *Guinevere* 263
Fast with your fasts, not feasting with your *f's*; — " 678
And Julian made a solemn *f*: — *Lover's Tale iv* 187
such a *f*, ill-suited as it seem'd To such a time, — " 207
such a *f* So rich, so strange, — " 210
our solemn *f*—we ate and drank, — " 221

Feast (n) (*continued*) And when the *f* was near an end, he said; — *Lover's Tale iv* 239
Who could desire more beauty at a *f*?' — " 240
him nor lights nor *f* Dazed or amazed, — " 310
I would not mingle with their *f's*; — *Dewdar and P.* 103
mouthing a bloodless name at *her* cannibal *f*, — *The Dawn* 12
Feast (verb) *f* with these in honour of their Earl; — *Geraint and E.* 287
a man Will honour those who *f* with him, — *Lover's Tale iv* 232
fairest flesh at last is filth on which the worm will *f*; — *Happy* 30
Feasted three days he *f* us, And on the fourth — *Princess i* 118
he the wisest man *F* the woman wisest then, — " *ii* 351
having there so oft with all his knights *F*, — *Holy Grail* 224
Feastful Singing and murmuring in her *f* mirth, — *Palace of Art* 177
Feasting Fast with your fasts, not *f* with your feasts; — *Guinevere* 378
Feat often heard me praise Your *f's* of arms, — *Marr. of Geraint* 436
Feather (n) (*See also* **Helmet-feather**) All grass of silky *f* grow— — *Talking Oak* 269
I did but shear a *f*, and dream and truth — *Princess v* 541
We'll be birds of a *f*, — *Window, Spring* 14
ask me whether The habit, hat, and *f*, — *Maud I xx* 18
Or ev'n a fall'n *f*, vanish'd again. — *Last Tournament* 372
ready for their bridal-time By change of *f*; — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 72
Feather (verb) all about the large line *f's* low, — *Gardener's D.* 47
wood began To *f* toward the hollow, (repeat) — *Enoch Arden* 66, 374
Feather'd *See* **Coppice-feather'd**
Featherfan Cooling her false cheek with a *f*, — *Aylmer's Field* 280
Feathering the ripple *f* from her bows: — *Enoch Arden* 544
Feature chiselll'd *f's* clear and sleek, — *A Character* 30
Conjectures of the *f's* of her child — *Œnone* 252
Reading her perfect *f's* in the gloom, — *Gardener's D.* 175
I cannot see the *f's* right, — *In Mem. lxx* 1
that small charm of *f* mine, pursued— — *Merlin and V.* 76
Featured (*See also* **Clear-featured**) The mother *f* in the son; — *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 12
February (adj.) Many many welcomes *F* fair-maid, (repeat) — *The Snowdrop* 2, 10
February (n) silver tongue, Cold *F* loved, is dry; — *The Blackbird* 14
Fed (*See also* **Dew-fed, Fancy-fed, Fountain-fed, Full-fed**) *f* With the clear-pointed flame of chastity, — *Isabel* 1
f the time With odour — *Arabian Nights* 64
F thee, a child, lying alone, — *Eleanore* 25
thee, tho' *f* with careful dirt, — *Amphion* 89
By dancing rivulets *f* his flocks — *To E. L.* 22
They *f* her theories, in and out of place — *Princess i* 129
I *f* you with the milk of every Muse; — " *iv* 295
breast that *f* or arm that dandled you, — " *vi* 181
heart and ear were *f* To hear him, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 22
distant hills From hidden summits *f* with rills — " *ciii* 7
You have but *f* on the roses — *Maud I iv* 60
f With honey'd rain and delicate air, — " *xviii* 20
Memory *f* the soul of Love with tears. — *Lover's Tale i* 822
Why *f* we from one fountain? — " *ii* 24
f and cherish'd him, and saved his life. — " *iv* 204
island-myriads *f* from alien lands— — *The Fleet* 12
She watch'd me, she nursed me, she *f* me, — *Charity* 33
Federation the *F* of the world. — *Locksley Hall* 128
The *F's* and the Powers; — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 16
Fee To hold the costliest love in *f*. — *In Mem. lxxix* 4
Mammonite mother kills her babe for a burial *f*, — *Maud I i* 45
Feeld (feed) theer warn't not *f* for a cow; — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 37
an' now theer's lots o' *f*, — " 39
Feeal (feel) 'F thou this! thou can't graw — *North Cobbler* 86
Feeald (felt) I *f* it drip o' my neck. — *Owd Roä* 42
till 'e *f* 'e could howd 'is oän, — *Church-warden, etc.* 19
Feeät (feet) clean as a flower fro' 'eäd to *f*: — *North. Cobbler* 44
Wi' Roäver athurt my *f*, — *Owd Roä* 30
British farmers to stan' ageän o' their *f*. — " 46
Feeble Now am I *f* grown; — *St. S. Stylites* 36
And laid the *f* infant in his arms; — *Enoch Arden* 152
his knees Were *f*, so that falling prone — " 779
frail at first And *f*, all unconscious of itself, — *Princess vii* 117
disengage myself, but fail'd, Being so *f*: — *Lover's Tale i* 603
wild hearts and *f* wings That every sophister can lime. — *Love thou thy land* 11
Not ours the fault if we have *f* hosts— — *Third of Feb.* 38

Feeble (*continued*) The *f* soul, a haunt of fears, — *In Mem. cv* 3
f vassals of wine and anger and lust, — *Maud II i* 43
thro' the *f* twilight of this world Groping, — *Geraint and E.* 5
and Pellam's *f* cry, 'Stay, stay him!' — *Balin and Balan* 420
Feebler Is *f* than his [illegible] — *Ancient Sage* 135
Then comes the *f* heiress of your plan, — *Princess iii* 237
it drown'd The *f* motion underneath his hand. — *Lover's Tale iv* 83
Feed (*See also* **Feeäd**) For the Ox *F's* in the herb — " *Confessions* 151
Thy kingly intellect shall *f*, — *headed friend* 20
Upon himself himself did *f*; — *A Character* 27
Some honey-converse *f's* thy mind, — *Adeline* 40
little ducts began To *f* thy bones with lime, — *Two Voices* 326
Nor *f* with crude imaginings The heal, — *Love thou thy land* 10
The fat earth *f* thy branchy root, — *Talking Oak* 273
That hoard, and sleep, and *f*, — *Ulysses* 5
That early woke to *f* her little ones, — *Princess vii* 252
The full new life that *f's* thy breath — *In Mem. lxxxvi* 10
That *f* the mothers of the flock; — " *c* 16
a rose-carnation *f* With summer spice — " *ci* 7
Nor *f* with sighs a passing wind; — " *cviii* 4
goodly cheer To *f* the sudden guest, — *Geraint and E.* 284
call'd for fish and wine to *f* his spears. — " 601
Feeding like horses when you hear them *f*; — " 606
and *f's* their downward flow. — *Lover's Tale i* 784
f the rebels of the crown, — *Columbus* 131
'F the budding rose of boyhood — *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
brook that *f's* this lakelet murmur'd 'debt,' — *The Ring* 171
we will *f* her with our mountain air, — " [illegible]
Feedeth *f* The senses with a still delight — *Margaret* 16
Feeding water-pipes beneath, *F* the flower; — *D. of F. Women* 207
And *f* high, and living soft, — *The Goose* 17
F like horses when you hear them feed; — *Geraint and E.* 606
Feel (*See also* **Feäl, Feeal**) and I *f* as thou hast felt? — *Supp. Confessions* 82
I *f* the tears of blood arise — *Oriana* 77
f their immortality Die in their hearts — *The Mermaid* 29
For Kate no common love will *f*; — *Kate* 14
To *f*, altho' no tongue can prove, — *Two Voices* 445
Joying to *f* herself alive, — *Palace of Art* 178
Put forth and *f* a gladder clime.' — *On a Mourner* 15
Like one that *f's* a nightmare on his bed — *M. d'Arthur* 177
Begin to *f* the truth and stir of day, — " *Ep.* 19
make a man *f* strong in speaking truth; — *Love and Duty* 70
I *f* about my feet The berried briony — *Talking Oak* 147
my heart so slow To *f* it! — *Love and Duty* 35
unto him who works, and *f's* he works. — *Golden Year* 73
guinea helps the hurt that Honour *f's*, — *Locksley Hall* 105
Make me *f* the wild pulsation — " 100
the master-chord Of all I felt and *f*. — *Will Water.* 28
Live long, nor *f* in head or chest — " 237
Their voices make me *f* so solitary.' — *Enoch Arden* 397
f's a glimmering strangeness in his dream. — *The Brook* 216
Were living nerves to *f* the rent; — *Aylmer's Field* 536
And *f* myself the shadow of a dream. — *Princess i* 18
f, at least, that silence here were sin, — *Third of Feb.* 37
which has power to *f* 'I am I'? — *High. Pantheism* 8
But they—they *f* the desire of the deep— — *Voice and the P.* 19
As one who *f's* the immeasurable world, — *A Dedication* 7
To put in words the grief I *f*; — *In Mem. v* 2
and *f's* Her place is empty, — " *xiii* 3
I should not *f* it to be strange. — " *xiv* 20
reaches forth her arms To *f* from world to world, — " *xxi* 19
I *f* it, when I sorrow most; — " *xxvii* 14
and call To what I *f* is Lord of all, — " *lv* 19
Yet *f's*, as in a pensive dream, — " *lxiv* 17
I felt and *f*, tho' left alone, — " *lxxxv* 42
Canst thou *f* for me Some painless sympathy — " 87
My Ghost may *f* that thine is near. — " *xciii* 16
She darkly *f's* him great and wise, — " *xcvii* 34
To *f* once more, in placid awe, — " *cxxii* 5
I *f* There is a lower and a higher; — " *cxxix* 3
To *f* thee some diffusive power, — " *cxxx* 7
I *f* with thee the drowsy spell. — *Maud I xviii* 72
I *f* I shall owe you a debt, — " *xix* 87
I *f* so free and so clear By the loss — " 98

Fool (*continued*) loved with that full love I *f* for thee, *Gareth and L.* 84
the plant that *f's* itself Root-bitten " 453
In your frosty cells ye *f* the fire! *Balin and Balan* 446
Caress her: let her *f* herself forgiven Who *f's* no heart to ask another boon. *Merlin and V.* 381
Might *f* some sudden turn of anger born " 531
low desire Not to *f* lowest makes them level all; " 828
In moments when he *f's* he cannot die, *Holy Grail* 916
find a nest and *f's* a snake, he drew: *Pelleas and E.* 437
For *f* this arm of mine— *Last Tournament* 690
'Io mine helpmate, one to *f* My purpose *Guinevere* 485
find or *f* a way Thro' this blind haze, *Pass. of Arthur* 75
Like one that *f's* a nightmare on his bed " 345
I *f* thy breath; I come, great Mistress *Lover's Tale i* 21
flaw In his throne's title make him *f* so frail, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 73
We *f* we are nothing— *De Prof., Human C.* 6
We *f* we are something— " 7
What did I *f* that night? *Despair* 3
She *f's* the Sun is hid but for a night, *Ancient Sage* 73
we *f* Within ourselves is highest, " 87
Scarce *f's* the senses break away To mix " 152
F's that the deep is boundless, " 192
to *f* his breath Upon my cheek— *The Flight* 45
these would *f* and follow Truth *Locksley H., Sixty* 119
I *f* the deathless heart of motherhood *Demeter and P.* 41
Who *f* no touch of my temptation, *Romney's R.* 121
Polytheism and Islám *f* after thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 2
Fool'd (**fait**) till again I *f* myself free. *North. Cobbler* 80
I *f* thy arm as I stood wur a-creepin *Spinster's S's.* 26
Fooling *f* all along the garden-wall, *Enoch Arden* 773
She laid A *f* finger on my brows, *Princess vi* 121
And often *f* of the helpless hands, " *vii* 111
When flower is *f* after flower; *In Mem. xxxix* 7
The blind wave *f* round his long sea-hall *Merlin and V.* 232
I, *f* that you felt me worthy trust, " 334
sideways downward to her belt, And *f*; " 851
Fooling (**a**) (*See also* **Fellow-feeling**) embassies of love,
To tamper with the *f's*, *Gardener's D.* 19
Saying 'I have hid my *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 29
to decline On a range of lower *f's* " 44
'They were dangerous guides the *f's*— " 95
Divorce the *F* from her mate the Deed. *The Brook* 95
Who speak their *f* as it is, *In Mem. xx* 5
We ceased: a gentler *f* crept Upon us: " *xxx* 17
Foign things that being caught *f* death, *Princess v* 108
Foign'd sweet as those by hopeless fancy *f* " *iv* 55
A face of tenderness might be *f*, *Maud I vi* 52
yet lay still, and *f* himself as dead, *Geraint and E.* 588
and *f* a sleep until he slept. *Lancelot and E.* 842
Foigning *f* pique at what she call'd The raillery, *Princess iv* 587
Foil (**adj.**) Outram and Havelock breaking their way through the *f* mutineers? *Def. of Lucknow* 96
the bees is as *f* as owt. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 40
Foil (**hair**) Half-suffocated in the hoary *f* *Merlin and V.* 840
Foil (**mountain**) ye meanwhile far over moor and *f* *Maud I xviii* 76
gleam from yonder vale, Some far blue *f*, *Early Spring* 34
lured that falcon from his eyry on the *f*, *Happy* 59
he was coming down the *f*— " 82
Foil (**verb**) (*See also* **Foil out**) rusted nails *f* from the knots *Mariana* 3
Her tears *f* with the dews at even; " 13
Her tears *f* ere the dews were dried; " 14
The shadow of the poplar *f* Upon her bed, " 55
springing forth anew Where'er they *f*, *The Poet* 22
the babble of the stream *F*, *Mariana in the S.* 52
I kiss'd away before they *f*. *Miller's D.* 152
They were together, and she *f*; *The Sisters* 4
folds, that floating as they *f* Lit up a torrent-bow. *Palace of Art* 35
on the fourth she *f*, Like Herod, " 218
and loathing of her solitude *F* on her, " 230
because the kiss he gave me, ere I *f*, *D. of F. Women* 235
F in a doze; and half-awake I heard *The Epic* 13
So flash'd and *f* the brand Excalibur: *M. d'Arthur* 142
and threaten'd darkness, flared and *f*: " *Ep.* 2
the sun *f*, and all the land was dark. (repeat) *Dora* 79, 109
The wreath of flowers *f* At Dora's feet. " 102

Foil (**verb**) (*continued*) in wild Mahratta-battle *f* my father *Locksley Hall* 155
Bullets *f* like rain; *The Captain* 48
The silver lily heaved and *f*; *To E. L.* 19
by mischance he slipt and *f*: *Enoch Arden* 108
on him *f*, Altho' a grave and staid God-fearing man, " 111
these things *f* on her Sharp as reproach. " 187
f Sun-stricken, and that other lived alone. " 509
and so *f* back and spoke no more. " 914
Tho' Leolin flamed and *f* again, *Aylmer's Field* 809
f The woman shrieking at his feet, " 810
and *f* In vast sea-cataracts— *Sea Dreams* 53
The statues, king or saint, or founder *f*; " 224
f on him, Clasp'd, kiss'd him, wail'd: *Lucretius* 279
he bestrode my Grandaire, when he *f*, *Princess iv* 242
Grew broader toward his death and *f*, " *vii* 364
Stirring a sudden transport rose and *f*. " *iv* 29
the tear, She sang of, shook and *f*, " 60
wing'd Her transit to the throne, whereby she *f* " 378
but *f* Into his father's hands, " 401
call'd Across the tumult and the tumult *f*. " 407
'then we *f* Into your father's hand, " *v* 50
darkness closed me; and I *f*. " 542
From the high tree the blossom wavering *f*, " *vi* 80
But sadness on the soul of Ida *f*, " *vii* 29
Star after star, arose and *f*; " 50
back I *f*, and from mine arms she rose " 159
She moved, and at her feet the volume *f*. " 254
While horse and hero *f*, *Light Brigade* 44
Yet Harold's England *f* to Norman swords; *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
The torrent vineyard streaming *f* *The Daisy* 10
A PLAGUE upon the people *f*, *The Victim* 1
down their statue of Victory *f*. *Boädicea* 30
F the colony, city, and citadel, " 86
Thro' four sweet years arose and *f*, *In Mem. xxii* 3
And sadly *f* our Christmas-eve. " *xxx* 4
In vaults and catacombs, they *f*; " *lviii* 4
And calmly *f* our Christmas-eve: " *lxxviii* 4
And *f* in silence on his neck: " *cxii* 44
rock that *f* with him when he *f*. *Maud I i* 8
a silence *f* with the waking bird, " *xxii* 17
The white lake-blossom *f* into the lake " 47
mood is changed, for it *f* at a time of year " *III vi* 4
sword rose, the hind *f*, the hind was driven, *Com. of Arthur* 432
A slender-shafted Pine Lost footing, *f*, *Gareth and L.* 4
And drops of water *f* from either hand; " 220
the King's calm eye *F* on, and check'd, " 548
they shock'd, and Kay *F* shoulder-slipt, " 750
F, as if dead; but quickly rose and drew, " 967
Went sliding down so easily, and *f*, " 1224
there *f* A horror on him, lest his gentle wife, *Marr. of Geraint* 28
He spoke and *f* to work again. " 292
f at last In the great battle fighting " 595
it *f* Like flaws in summer laying lusty corn: " 761
jangling, the casque *F*, and he started *Geraint and E.* 389
saw the chargers of the two that *f* " 481
Prince, without a word, from his horse *f*. " 508
a fair death, and *f* Against the heathen " 988
His arm half rose to strike again, but *f*: *Balin and Balan* 223
Garlon, reeling slowly backward, *f*, " 397
and either *f*, and swoon'd away. " 563
Then *f* on Merlin a great melancholy; *Merlin and V.* 189
they *f* and made the glen abhorr'd: *Lancelot and E.* 12
slipt and *f* into some pool or stream, " 214
Treroit, Where many a heathen *f*; " 302
when he *f* From talk of war to traits of pleasantry— " 320
'Of all this will I nothing;' and so *f*, " 967
back the maiden *f*, Then gave a languid hand " 1031
raised his head, their eyes met and hers *f*, " 1312
showers of flowers *F* as we past; *Holy Grail* 319
F into dust, and I was left alone, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 389, 400, 419
she too, *F* into dust and nothing, *Holy Grail* 397
The plowman left his plowing, and *f* down Before it; " 404
milkmaid left her milking, and *f* down Before it, " 406
as he spoke *F* into dust, and disappear'd, " 436
Then *f* the floods of heaven drowning the deep. " 533

ll (verb) (*continued*) Heavy as it was, a great stone
slipt and *f*, *Holy Grail* 680
stones Raw, that they *f* from, brought us to the hall. " 720
wind *f*, and on the seventh night I heard " 810
sword was dash'd from out my hand, and *f*. " 826
star Reel'd in the smoke, brake into flame, and *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 510
Then *f* thick rain, plume droopt *Last Tournament* 213
thus he *f* Head-heavy; then the knights, " 467
Her light feet *f* on our rough Lyonnesse, " 554
hurl'd him headlong, and he *f* Stunn'd, *Guinevere* 108
He falter'd, and his hand *f* from the harp, " 303
prone from off her seat she *f*, " 414
and ev'n on Arthur *f* Confusion, *Pass. of Arthur* 98
some whisper of the seething sea, A dead hush *f*; " 122
and all but slain himself, he *f*. " 169
So flash'd and *f* the brand Excalibur: " 310
silver-smiling Venus ere she *f* Would often loiter *Lover's Tale i* 61
heart of Hope *F* into dust, and crumbled " 95
My coronal slowly disentwined itself And *f* between
us both; " 362
f about My footsteps on the mountains. " 371
and the earth They *f* on became hallow'd " 440
water, drop by drop, upon my ear *F*; " 577
Even the feet of her I loved, I *f*, " 600
wealth Flash'd from me a moment and I *f* Beggar'd
for ever— " 600
few drops of that distressful rain *F* on my face, " 600
and *f* into the abysm Of forms outworn, " 790
till they *f* Half-digging their own graves) " *ii* 46
and *f* Slanting upon that picture, " 174
the surge *f* From thunder into whispers; " *iii* 30
Lionel, who fain had risen, but *f* again, " *iv* 361
Satan as *f* Down out o' heaven *North. Cobbler* 57
And he *f* upon their decks, and he died. *The Revenge* 104
sea plunged and *f* on the shot-shatter'd navy " 117
Had caught her hand, her eyelids *f*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 148
The mother *f* about the daughter's neck, " 154
But Billy *f* bakkuds o' Charlie, *Village Wife* 85
there *f*, Striking the hospital wall, *Def. of Lucknow* 17
on all the defences our myriad enemy *f*. " 35
I lost myself and *f* from evenness, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 164
The crowd's roar *f* as at the 'Peace, be still!' *Columbus* 13
trees grew downwards, rain *f* upward, " 50
The hurricane of the latitude on him *f*, " 138
They almost *f* on each other; *V. of Maeldune* 26
steer *f* down at the plow and the harvest died " 30
and his white beard *f* to his feet, " 118
F the shipcrews Doom'd to the death. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 22
Then *f* from that half-spiritual height Chill'd, *To E. Fitzgerald* 19
His formal kiss *f* chill as a flake of snow *The Wreck* 32
then *f* fluttering down at my feet; " 82
And I *f*—and the storm and the days went " 111
a scrap, clipt out of the 'deaths' in a paper, *f*. " 146
the tundher, an' rain that *f*, *Tomorrow* 23
F like a cannonshot, *Heavy Brigade* 26
When That within the coffin *f*, *F*— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 43
leaf *f*, and the sun, Pale at my grief, *Demeter and P.* 113
causer of that scandal, fought and *f*; *The Ring* 215
And then the tear *f*, the voice broke. " 367
hands *F* from each other, and were join'd again. " 381
A noise of falling weights that never *f*. " 410
fell'd the foes before you as the woodman *f's* the wood, *Happy* 42
F on the shadow, No longer a shadow, *Merlin and the G.* 92
mountain rolls into the plain, *F* headlong dead; *Death of Œnone* 52
ll'd slew the beast, and *f* The forest, *Com. of Arthur* 50
And *f* him, and set foot upon his breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 574
hand Which *f* the foes before you *Happy* 42
ller (fellow) I knaw'd a Quaäker *f* as often 'as *N. Farmer, N. S.* 19
I liked a bigger *f* to fight wi' *North. Cobbler* 100
I calls 'em arter the *f's* *Spinster's S's* 4
The *f's* as maakes them pictures, *Owd Roä* 23
An' all along o' the *f* (Sir Robert Peel) as turn'd " 48
ll out We *f o*, my wife and I, O we *f o* I know not
why, *Princess ii* 3
llow (adj.) Or brag to his *f* rakes of his conquest *Charity* 18

Fellow (adj.) (*continued*) Let be thy wail and help
thy *f* men, *Ancient Sage* 258
Fellow (s) (*See also* **Feller, Tavern-fellow**) If his *f*
spake, His voice was thin, *Lotos-Eaters* 33
And lowing to his *f's*. *Gardener's D.* 86
he, Poor *f*, could he help it? *The Brook* 158
That great pock-pitten *f* had been caught? *Aylmer's Field* 256
wise To let that handsome *f* Averill walk " 269
'This *f* would make weakness weak, *In Mem. xxi* 7
This *f* hath broken from some Abbey, *Gareth and L.* 466
Think ye this *f* will poison the King's dish? " 471
a hart Taller than all his *f's*, milky-white, *Marr. of Geraint* 150
And heard one crying to his *f*, 'Look, *Geraint and E.* 50
'Your sweet faces make good *f's* fools " 390
From all his *f's*, lived alone, *Balin and Balan* 126
This *f* hath wrought some foulness with his Queen: " 505
would ye look On this proud *f* again, *Lancelot and E.* 1065
all was done He flung it among his *f's*— *Rizpah* 32
But I gather'd my *f's* together, *V. of Maeldune* 2
drew His sword on his *f* to slay him, " 68
Fellow-citizen Welcome *f-c's*, Hollow hearts *Vision of Sin* 173
Fellow-feeling a very miracle Of *f-f* and communion. *Lover's Tale i* 251
Fellow-monk one, a *f-m* among the rest, *Holy Grail* 8
Fellowship goodliest *f* of famous knights *M. d'Arthur* 15
O Sorrow, cruel *f*, *In Mem. iii* 1
Mere *f* of sluggish moods, " *xxxv* 21
To give him the grasp of *f*; *Maud I xiii* 16
'God bless the King, and all his *f*!' *Gareth and L.* 608
'What doest thou, scullion, in my *f*? " 765
so rich a *f* Would make me wholly blest: *Balin and Balan* 147
your *f* O'er these waste downs where I lost
myself, *Lancelot and E.* 224
My brethren have been all my *f*; " 672
The goodliest *f* of famous knights *Pass. of Arthur* 183
They grew aweary of her *f*: *Lover's Tale i* 100
Fellow-victim 'Curse him!' curse your *f-v*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 9
Fellow-worker In which I might your *f-w* be, *Princess iv* 308
Felo-de-se coroner doubtless will find it a *f-d-s*, *Despair* 115
Felon (adj.) *F* talk! Let be! no more!' *Balin and Balan* 380
'Stay, *f* knight, I avenge me for my friend.' *Gareth and L.* 1221
Felon (s) that tall *f* there Whom thou by sorcery *Gareth and L.* 996
Else yon black *f* had not let me pass, " 1293
Felt (*See also* **Feald, Feeäld, Feel'd**) and I feel as
thou hast *f*? *Supp. Confessions* 82
She *f* he was and was not there. *Mariana in the S.* 50
'To search thro' all I *f* or saw, *Two Voices* 139
something *f*, like something here; " 382
I pray'd for both, and so I *f* resign'd, *May Queen, Con.* 31
She *f* her heart grow prouder: *The Goose* 22
F earth as air beneath me, till I reach'd *Gardener's D.* 212
Dora *f* her uncle's will in all, *Dora* 5
I *f* a pang within As when I see the woodman lift *Talking Oak* 234
f my blood Glow with the glow *Tithonus* 55
pulsation that I *f* before the strife, *Locksley Hall* 109
And round her waist she *f* it fold, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 2
I never *f* the kiss of love, *Sir Galahad* 19
touch upon the master-chord Of all I *f* and feel. *Will Water.* 28
We *f* the good ship shake and reel, *The Voyage* 15
I read and *f* that I was there: *To E. L.* 8
life's ascending sun Was *f* by either, *Enoch Arden* 39
well had deem'd he *f* the tale Less " 711
when he *f* the silence of his house About him, *Aylmer's Field* 830
escaped His keepers, and the silence which he *f*, " 839
I *f* My heart beat thick with passion *Princess iii* 189
f the blind wildbeast of force, " *v* 266
you have known the pangs we *f*, " 374
tender orphan hands *F* at my heart, " 436
I *f* my veins Stretch with fierce heat; " 537
I *f* Thy kindlier warmth about my barren breast " *vi* 201
f it so round and whole from head to foot, " 211
and pass as they *f* their power, " *Con.* 13
fling whate'er we *f*, not fearing, into words, *Third of Feb.* 6
she *f* the heart within her fall and flutter *Boadicea* 81
I *f* it, when I sorrow'd most, *In Mem. lxxxv* 2
I *f* and feel, tho' left alone, " 42

Felt (*continued*) transfer The whole I *f* for him to you. *In Mem.* lxxxv 104
and *f* The same, but not the same; " lxxxvii 13
I *f* the thews of Anakim, " ciii 31
A love of freedom rarely *f*, " civ 13
And *f* thy triumph was as mine; " cx 14
Stood up and answer'd, 'I have *f*.' " cxxiv 16
Because he *f* so fix'd in truth: " cxxv 8
Nor have I *f* so much of bliss " *Con.* 5
f himself in his force to be Nature's crowning race. *Maud I* iv 33
F a horror over me creep, " xiv 35
I *f* she was slowly dying Vext with lawyers " xix 21
Strange, that I *f* so gay, " xx 1
I cleaved to a cause that I *f* to be pure " *III* vi 31
I have *f* with my native land, " 58
His love, unseen but *f*, o'ershadow Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 51
F the light of her eyes into his life *Com. of Arthur* 56
but *f* him more, Of closest kin to me: *Gareth and L.* 120
f his young heart hammering in his ears, " 322
he *f*, despite his mail, Strangled, " 1151
I *f* Thy manhood thro' that wearied lance " 1265
Lancelot thro' his warm blood *f* Ice strike, " 1398
F ye were somewhat, yea, and by your state *Marr. of Geraint* 430
He *f*, were she the prize of bodily force, " 541
I *f* that I could rest, a rock in ebbs and flows, " 811
f the tempest brooding round his heart, *Geraint and E.* 11
f Her low firm voice and tender government. " 193
f the warm tears falling on his face; " 586
She *f* so blunt and stupid at the heart: " 747
And *f* him hers again: she did not weep, " 768
f His work was neither great nor wonderful, " 920
and he *f* his being move In music with his order, *Balin and Balan* 211
He *f* the hollow-beaten mosses thud " 321
when their foreheads *f* the cooling air, " 589
he lifted faint eyes; he *f* One near him; " 594
old man, Tho' doubtful, *f* the flattery, *Merlin and V.* 184
I, feeling that you *f* me worthy trust, " 334
I *f* as tho' you knew this cursed charm, " 435
that I lay And *f* them slowing ebbing, " 437
darkling *f* the sculptured ornament " 734
Thro' her own side she *f* the sharp lance go; *Lancelot and E.* 624
f the knot Climb in her throat, " 740
And *f* the boat shock earth, *Holy Grail* 812
f the sun Beat like a strong knight on his helm, *Pelleas and E.* 22
she, that *f* the cold touch on her throat, " 488
but *f* his eyes Harder and drier than a fountain bed " 506
and *f* the goodly hounds Yelp at his heart, *Last Tournament* 503
My soul, I *f* my hatred for my Mark Quicken " 519
f the King's breath wander o'er her neck, *Guinevere* 582
f the blast Beat on my heated eyelids: *Lover's Tale* iii 27
Thrice in a second, *f* him tremble too, " iv 324
I *f* that my heart was hard, *First Quarrel* 76
An' I *f* I had been to blame; " 90
I *f* I could do it no more. *In the Child. Hosp.* 60
I *f* one warm tear fall upon it. *Tiresias* 167
The child that I *f* I could die for— *The Wreck* 36
till I *f* myself ready to weep " 51
With the first great love I had *f* " 76
Does it matter so much what I *f*? *Despair* 4
but *f* thro' what we feel *Ancient Sage* 87
F within us as ourselves, the Powers of Good, *Locksley H., Sixty* 273
I *f* On a sudden I know not what, *The Ring* 31
and *f* An icy breath play on me, " 130
and *f* a gentle hand Fall on my forehead, " 418
I *f* for what I could not find, the key, " 440
And sanguine Lazarus *f* a vacant hand *To Mary Boyle* 31
I *f* I could end myself too with the dagger— *Bandit's Death* 37
Isabel 11

Female The stately flower of *f* fortitude, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 2
A random string Your finer *f* sense offends. *Princess* i 199
We sent mine host to purchase *f* gear; " ii 34
All beauty compass'd in a *f* form, " 372
The circle rounded under *f* hands " vi 73
tender ministries Of *f* hands and hospitality.' " 96
and served With *f* hands and hospitality.' " 356
and the swarm Of *f* whisperers: " vii 34
swarms of men Darkening her *f* field:

Female (*continued*) manhood fused with *f* grace *In Mem.* cix 17
In such a sort, *On one who affec. E. M.* 3
Which types all Nature's male and *f* plan, *Princess* iv 216
then a loftier form Than *f*, *Mariana* 28
Fen From the dark *f* the oxen's low Came *Sir Galahad* 60
Fly o'er waste *f's* and windy fields. *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
raised the school, and drain'd the *f*. *Church-warden, etc.* 47
somewheers i' the Wowd or the *F*, *Princess* ii 386
Fence three horses that have broken *f*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50
Robins—a niver mended a *f*: " *N. S.* 41
Break me a bit o' the esh for his 'eäd, lad, out o' the *f*! *Owd Roä* 32
An' the *f's* all on 'em bolster'd oop *Two Voices* 317
Fenced (fought) voice with which I *f* A little ceased, *Princess* v 392
Fenced (hedged) I *f* it round with gallant institutes, *Columbus* 29
Ferdinand *F* Hath signed it and our Holy Catholic queen " 223
I pray you tell King *F* who plays with me, *Supp. Confessions* 158
Fere And raceth freely with his *f*,
Fern (*See also* **Ice-ferns, Lady-fern, Tree-fern**) learned names of agaric, moss and *f*, *Edwin Morris* 17
Hail, hidden to the knees in *f*, *Talking Oak* 29
Oh, hide thy knotted knees in *f*, " 93
O muffle round thy knees with *f*, " 149
O flourish, hidden deep in *f*, " 201
Step deeper yet in herb and *f*, " 245
Among the palms and *f's* and precipices; *Enoch Arden* 593
And sparkle out among the *f*, *The Brook* 25
In copse and *f* Twinkled the innumerable " 133
From slope to slope thro' distant *f's*, *Princess, Con.* 99
stood a shatter'd archway plumed with *f*; *Marr. of Geraint* 316
all round was open space, And *f* and heath: *Pelleas and E.* 29
f without Burnt as a living fire of emeralds, " 34
The deer, the dews, the *f*, the founts, *Last Tournament* 727
sparkle of a cloth On *f* and foxglove. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 118
Ferreted I have *f* out their burrowings, *Merlin and V.* 55
Ferule As boys that slink From *f* *Princess* v 38
Fervent With such a *f* flame of human love, *Holy Grail* 74
Fescue Sweeping the frothfly from the *f* *Aylmer's Field* 530
Festal With music and sweet showers Of *f* flowers, *Ode to Memory* 78
On the hall-hearths the *f* fires, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 14
With *f* cheer, With books and music, *In Mem.* cvii 21
on a *f* day When Guinevere was crossing *Merlin and V.* 64
'If I be loved, these are my *f* robes, *Lancelot and E.* 909
make her *f* hour Dark with the blood of man *St. Telemachus* 79
Foster Eye, to which all order *f's*, *Locksley Hall* 133
Festival Two strangers meeting at a *f*; *Circumstance* 3
illuminate All your towns for a *f*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 19
Festoon in many a wild *f* Ran riot, *Œnone* 100
Festooning Their humid arms *f* tree to tree, *D. of F. Women* 70
Fetch Go *f* your Alice here,' she said: *Miller's D.* 143
And down I went to *f* my bride: " 145
Go *f* a pint of port: *Will Water.* 4
Eh, let me *f* 'em, Arden,' *Enoch Arden* 871
the colt would *f* its price; *The Brook* 149
with furs And jewels, gifts, to *f* her: *Princess* i 83
f the wine, Arrange the board and brim the glass; *In Mem.* cvii 15
f Fresh victual for these mowers of our Earl; *Geraint and E.* 224
I will *f* you forage from all fields, " 628
Lancelot went ambassador, at first, To *f* her, *Merlin and V.* 775
Well, I will wear it: *f* it out to me: *Lancelot and E.* 371
Fur 'e'd *f* an' carry like owt, *Owd Roä* 6
Fetch'd-Fetcht *fetch'd* His richest beeswing from a binn *Aylmer's Field* 404
booöks *fetch'd* nigh to nowt at the saale, *Village Wife* 73
I *fetcht* 'im a kick an' 'e went. *Owd Roä* 62
Fettle I could *f* and clump owd booöts *North. Cobbler* 13
Feud Rose *f*, with question unto whom 'twere due: *Œnone* 82
New and Old, disastrous *f*, *Love thou thy land* 77
how they mar this little by their *f's*. *Sea Dreams* 49
'How grew this *f* betwixt the right and left.' *Princess* iii 77
Then rose a little *f* betwixt the two, " *Con.* 23
I wage not any *f* with Death *In Mem.* lxxxii 1
Ring out the *f* of rich and poor, " cvi 11
And ever mourning over the *f*, *Maud I* xix 31
splinter it into *f's* Serving his traitorous end; *Guinevere* 18

Fvd (*continued*) counter-yells of *f* And faction, *To Duke of Argyll* 8
Before the *f* of Gods had marr'd our peace, *Death of Œnone* 32
Feudal above their heads I saw The *f* warrior lady-clad; *Princess, Pro.* 119
A *f* knight in silken masquerade, „ 131
And tuft with grass a *f* tower; *In Mem. cxxviii* 20
Fever till at last a *f* seized On William, *Dora* 54
In hungers and in thirsts, *f's* and cold, *St. S. Stylites* 12
some low *f* ranging [illegible] The weakness *Aylmer's Field* 569
mix the foaming [illegible] *f*. *Princess ii* 252
fan my brows and blow The *f* from my cheek, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 9
There *f* seized upon him *Lover's Tale iv* 132
there from *f* and [illegible] Sprang up „ 143
we talkt o' my daughters died o' the *f* and fall: *Village Wife* 10
f'ed baiked Jinny [illegible] as bald as one o' them heggs, „ 103
Cholera, scurvy, and *f*, *Def. of Lucknow* 84
f's, fights, Mutinies, treacheries— *Columbus* 225
summer days' of *f*, and want of care! *The Wreck* 147
fire of *f* creeps across the rotted floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
born of *f*, or the fumes Of that dark opiate dose *Romney's R.* 30
She died of a *f* caught when a nurse *Charity* 41
Fever'd so hot, So *f*! never colt would more delight *Romney's R.* 13
Upon my *f* brows that shook and throbb'd *Lover's Tale iii* 7
Feverous (*See also* **Brain-feverous**) A tongue-tied Poet
in the *f* days, *Golden Year* 10
who slept After a night of *f* wakefulness, *Enoch Arden* 231
or laid his *f* pillow smooth! *Aylmer's Field* 701
Fever-worn When, pale as yet, and *f-w*, *To the Queen ii* 4
Few (**adj.**) Sharp and *f*, but seeming-bitter *Rosalind* 31
'I found him when my years were *f*; *Two Voices* 271
Who spoke *f* words and pithy, *Princess, Con.* 94
For those are *f* we hold as dear; *To F. D. Maurice* 46
While another is cheating the sick of a *f* last gasps, *Maud I i* 43
f, F, but all brave, all of one mind with him; *Com. of Arthur* 254
so *f* words, and seem'd So justified *Geraint and E.* 395
That has but one plain passage of *f* notes, *Lancelot and E.* 895
Thanks to the kindly dark faces who fought with
us, faithful and *f*, *Def. of Lucknow* 70
these *f* lanes of elm And whispering oak. *To Mary Boyle* 67
some *f* drops of that distressful rain Fell on my face, *Lover's Tale i* 698
Few (**s**) Clash'd with his fiery *f* and won; *Ode on Well.* 100
that honest *f*, Who give the Fiend *To F. D. Maurice* 5
F at first will place thee well; *Poets and Critics* 10
Fewer we were every day *f* and *f*. *Def. of Lucknow* 49
albeit their glorious names Were *f*, *Princess ii* 156
Fewmet But at the slot or *f's* of a deer, *Last Tournament* 371
Feyther (**father**) Them or thir *f's*, tha sees, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 49
F'ad ammost nowt; „ 51
F run oop to the farm, „ 54
Coom! coom! *f*,' 'e says, *Village Wife* 69
Sa *f* an' son was buried togither, „ 90
F'ud saay I wur ugly es sin, *Spinster's S's.* 15
Fur if iver thy *f*'ed riled me *Church-Warden, etc.* 41
Fiat This *f* somewhat soothed himself *Aylmer's Field* 26
Fibre Thy *f's* net the dreamless head, *In Mem. ii* 3
Fibred *See* **Hairy-fibred**
Fibrous pale and *f* as a wither'd leaf, *Lover's Tale i* 422
Fickle 'You're too slight and *f*,' I said, *Edward Gray* 19
bright and fierce and *f* is the South, *Princess iv* 97
Whatever *f* tongues may say. *In Mem. xxvi* 4
'Rapt from the *f* and the frail „ *xxx* 25
so *f* are men—the best! *The Ring* 392
Fictive Who dabbling in the fount of *f* tears, *The Brook* 93
Fiddle And ta'en my *f* to the gate, (repeat) *Amphion* 11, 15
Twang out, my *f*! shake the twigs! „ 61
wa 'greed as well as a *f* i' tune: *North. Cobbler* 12
Fiddled And *f* in the timber! *Amphion* 16
Fie she lifted either arm, 'F on thee, King! *Gareth and L.* 658
Field (**adj.**) (*See also* **Field-flower**) like the arrow-seeds
of the *f* flower, *The Poet* 19
Field (**s**) (*See also* **Autumn-fields, Battle-field, Fallid, Field-of-battle, Four-field, Harvest-field, Wa-field, Winter-field**) the high *f* on the bushless Pike, *Ode to Memory* 96
Whither away from the high green *f*, *Sea-Fairies* 8
f and wood Grow green beneath the showery gray, *My life is full* 16
her sacred blood doth drown The *f's*, *Poland* 5

Field (**s**) (*continued*) Long *f's* of barley and of rye, *L. of Shalott i* 2
And thro' the *f* the road runs by „ 4
That sparkled on the yellow *f*, „ *iii* 8
The willowy hills and *f's* among, „ *iv* 25
thy father play'd In his free *f*, *Two Voices* 320
And forth into the *f's* I went, „ 448
see me more in the long gray *f's* at night; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 26
in the *f's* all round I hear the bleating of
the lamb. „ *Con.* 2
He shines upon a hundred *f's*, „ 50
Weary the wandering *f's* of barren foam. *Lotos-Eaters* 42
in fair *f* Myself for such a face had boldly died,' *D. of F. Women* 97
Then stept she down thro' town and *f* *Of old sat Freedom* 9
And bore him to a chapel nigh the *f*, *M. d'Arthur* 8
The *f's* between Are dewy-fresh, *Gardener's D.* 45
Leaning his horns into the neighbour *f*, „ 87
lured himself to work within the *f's*; *Dora* 38
Far off the farmer came into the *f* „ 74
when the farmer pass'd into the *f* „ 85
the boy's cry came to her from the *f*, „ 104
And scarce can recognise the *f's* I know; *St. S. Stylites* 40
To yonder oak within the *f* I spoke *Talking Oak* 13
Beyond the fair green *f* and eastern sea. *Love and Duty* 101
Man comes and tills the *f* and lies beneath, *Tithonus* 3
the steam Floats up from those dim *f's* „ 69
a boy when first he leaves his father's *f*, *Locksley Hall* 112
white-flower'd elder-thicket from the *f* *Godiva* 63
Fly o'er waste fens and windy *f's*. *Sir Galahad* 60
The houseless ocean's heaving *f*, *The Voyage* 30
And pace the sacred old familiar *f's*, *Enoch Arden* 625
I fret By many a *f* and fallow, *The Brook* 44
all about the *f's* you caught His weary daylong chirping, „ 52
Sunning himself in a waste *f* alone— *Aylmer's Field* 9
became in other *f's* A mockery to the yeomen „ 496
Fairer than Ruth among the *f's* of corn, „ 680
That all neglected places of the *f* „ 693
Follows the mouse, and all is open *f*. „ 853
woman heard his foot Return from pacings in the *f*, *Lucretius* 6
makes Thy glory fly along the Italian *f*, „ 71
answer'd in her sleep From hollow *f's*: *Princess, Pro.* 67
when a *f* of corn Bows all its ears „ *i* 236
First in the *f*: some ages had been lost; „ *ii* 153
for indeed these *f's* Are lovely, „ *iii* 341
They faint on hill or *f* or river: „ *iv* 14
waive your claim: If not, the foughten *f*, „ *v* 297
ran the *f* Flat to the garden-wall: „ 361
Man for the *f* and woman for the hearth: „ 447
Thro' open *f* into the lists they wound Timorously; „ *vi* 84
swarms of men Darkening her female *f*: „ *vii* 34
after that dark night among the *f's* „ 73
'The *f's* are fair beside them, *Voice and the P.* 17
The *f*, the chamber and the street, *In Mem. viii* 11
beast that takes His license in the *f* of time, „ *xxvii* 6
And loiter'd in the master's *f*, „ *xxxvii* 23
My paths are in the *f's* I know, „ *xl* 31
The howlings from forgotten *f's*; „ *xli* 16
And those five years its richest *f*. „ *xlvi* 12
A bounded *f*, nor stretching far; „ 14
And hill and wood and *f* did print „ *lxxix* 7
trees Laid their dark arms about the *f*. (repeat) „ *xcv* 16, 52
set To leave the pleasant *f's* and farms; „ *cii* 22
Its lips in the *f* above are dabbled *Maud I i* 2
Go not, happy day, From the shining *f's*, „ *xvii* 2
Came night and day, and rooted in the *f's*, *Com. of Arthur* 24
Swore on the *f* of death a deathless love. „ 132
from the foughten *f* he sent Ulfius, „ 135
F after *f*, up to a height, the peak Haze-hidden, „ 429
Far shone the *f's* of May thro' open door, „ 460
mount That rose between the forest and the *f*. *Gareth and L.* 191
gate shone Only, that open'd on the *f* below: „ 195
abide Without, among the cattle of the *f*. „ 274
Uther, reft From my dead lord a *f* with violence: „ 335
Yet, for the *f* was pleasant in our eyes, „ 337
reft us of it Perforce, and left us neither gold nor *f*.' „ 339
'Whether would ye? gold or *f*?' „ 340

Field (s) (*continued*) The *f* was pleasant in my husband's eye.' And Arthur, 'Have thy pleasant *f* again, *Gareth and L.* 342
shone far-off as shines A *f* of charlock " 388
paused without, beside The *f* of tourney, " 664
But by the *f* of tourney lingering yet " 736
Silent the silent *f* They traversed. " 1313
pitch'd Beside the Castle Perilous on flat *f*, " 1363
what knight soever be in *f* Lays claim *Marr. of Geraint* 486
Geraint Beheld her first in *f*, awaiting him, " 540
For these are his, and all the *f* is his, *Geraint and E.* 226
I will fetch you forage from all *f's*, " 628
Are scatter'd,' and he pointed to the *f*, " 802
One from the bandit scatter'd in the *f*, " 818
My mother on his corpse in open *f*; (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 43, 73
in the *f* were Lancelot's kith and kin, *Lancelot and E.* 466
spoke, and vanish'd suddenly from the *f* " 508
So that he went sore wounded from the *f*: " 600
crown'd with gold, Ramp in the *f*, " 664
For pleasure all about a *f* of flowers: " 793
Then rose Elaine and glided thro' the *f's*, " 843
past Down thro' the dim rich city to the *f's*, " 847
And drave her ere her time across the *f's* " 890
Death, like a friend's voice from a distant *f* " 999
Past like a shadow thro' the *f*, " 1140
flame At sunrise till the people in far *f's*, *Holy Grail* 243
in one full *f* Of gracious pastime, " 323
where it smote the plowshare in the *f*, " 403
But found a silk pavilion in a *f*, " 745
And whipt me into the waste *f's* far away; " 788
I stinted stroke in foughten *f*? " 860
Who may not wander from the allotted *f* " 908
and the sweet smell of the *f's* Past, *Pelleas and E.* 5
the flat *f* by the shore of Usk Holden: " 164
all day long Sir Pelleas kept the *f* With honour: " 168
And he was left alone in open *f*. " 208
flung His rider, who call'd out from the dark *f*, " 575
Caught his unbroken limbs from the dark *f*, " 585
in among the faded *f's* To furthest towers; *Last Tournament* 53
Enchair'd tomorrow, arbitrate the *f*; " 104
With all the kindlier colours of the *f*.' " 22[illegible]
'Free love—free *f*—we love (repeat) " 275, 281
she thought 'He spies a *f* of death; " 433
I mark'd Him in the flowering of His *f's*, *Guinevere* 134
and the harmless glamour of the *f*; *Pass. of Arthur* 10
the pale King glanced across the *f* Of battle: " 52
Had held the *f* of battle was the King: " 126
And bore him to a chapel nigh the *f*. " 138
For I heard it abroad in the *f's* " 176
Hard was the frost in the *f*, *First Quarrel* 32
what joy can be got from a cowslip out of the *f*; " 39
breezes of May blowing over an English *f*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 36
ears for Christ in this wild *f* of Wales— *Def. of Lucknow* 83
a crowd Throng'd the waste *f* about the city gates: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13
and the harvest died from the *f*, " 40
Silent palaces, quiet *f's* of eternal sleep! *V. of Maeldune* 30
By quiet *f's*, a slowly-dying power, " 80
the *f* with blood of the fighters Flow'd, *De Prof., Two G.* 24
bear the voices from the *f*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 24
cow shall butt the 'Lion passant' from his *f*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 116
out of the *f*, And over the brow and away. " 248
a careless people flock'd from the *f's* *Heavy Brigade* 63
Produce of your *f* and flood, *Dead Prophet* 7
in this pleasant vale we stand again, The *f* of Enna, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 5
Blessing his *f*, or seated in the dusk Of even, *Demeter and P.* 35
glide Along the silent *f* of Asphodel. " 125
mine the hall, the farm, the *f*; " 153
She comes on waste and wood, On farm and *f*: *The Ring* 169
and I gaze at a *f* in the Past, *Prog. of Spring* 23
What sight so lured him thro' the *f's* *By an Evolution.* 17
waste and *f* and town of alien tongue, *Far-far-away* 1
I reap No revenue from the *f* of unbelief. *St. Telemachus* 30
And laughs upon thy *f* as well as mine, *Akbar's Dream* 67
Nor in the *f* without were seen or heard " 106
And plow the Present like a *f*, " 195
Mechanophilus 31

Field-flower (*See also* **Field (adj.)**) would they grew Like *f-f's* everywhere! *Princess* iii 252
Field-of-battle Arthur reach'd a *f-o-b* *Com. of Arthur* 96
Fiend Who give the *F* himself his due, *To F. D. Maurice* 6
the *f* best knows whether woman or man *Maud I* i 75
when he died, his soul Became a *F*, *Balin and Balan* 129
hold them outer *f's*, Who leap at thee to tear thee; " 141
but in him His mood was often like a *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 251
drawn his claws athwart thy face? or *f*? *Last Tournament* 63
In fuming sulphur blue and green, a *f*— " 617
like so many *f's* in their hell— *Def. of Lucknow* 33
we have sent them very *f's* from Hell; *Columbus* 184
The *F* would yell, the grave would yawn, *The Flight* 51
the night, While the *F* is prowling. *Forlorn* 66
Fierce Kate loves well the bold and *f*; *Kate* 29
My heart, pierced thro' with *f* delight, *Fatima* 34
Twisted hard in *f* embraces, *Vision of Sin* 40
f old man Follow'd, and under his own lintel *Aylmer's Field* 330
Methought I never saw so *f* a fork— *Lucretius* 28
I urged the *f* inscription on the gate, *Princess* iii 141
That bright and *f* and fickle is the South, " v 97
a tide of *f* Invective seem'd to wait " 171
He yielded, wroth and red, with *f* demur: " v 358
I felt my veins Stretch with *f* heat; " 538
half the wolf's-milk curdled in their veins, The *f* " vii 131
triumvirs; *Sailor Boy* 6
He heard a *f* mermaiden cry, *Boadicea* 4
Mad and maddening all that heard her in her *f* volubility. " 72
Yell'd and shriek'd between her daughters in her *f* volubility.
f extremes employ Thy spirits in the darkening leaf, *In Mem.* lxxxiii 5
Till I with as *f* an anger spoke, *Maud II* i 17
In that *f* light which beats upon a throne, *Ded. of Idylls* 27
Her own brood lost or dead, lent her *f* teat *Com. of Arthur* 28
the lords Of that *f* day were as the lords of this, " 216
When I was kitchen-knave among the rest *F* was the hearth, *Gareth and L.* 1010
flash'd the *f* shield, All sun; " 1030
When I that knew him *f* and turbulent Refused her *Marr. of Geraint* 447
Thy too *f* manhood would not let thee lie. *Balin and Balan* 74
In those *f* wars, struck hard— " 177
Nor ever touch'd *f* wine, nor tasted flesh, *Merlin and V.* 627
'He learnt and warn'd me of their *f* design *Lancelot and E.* 271
So *f* a gale made havoc here of late *Holy Grail* 729
Let the *f* east scream thro' your eyelet-holes, *Pelleas and E.* 469
But Pelleas lifted up an eye so *f* She quail'd; " 601
wrath which forced my thoughts on that *f* law, *Guinevere* 537
And *f* or careless loosener of the faith, *To the Queen* ii 52
Hued with the scarlet of a *f* sunrise, *Lover's Tale* i 353
F in the strength of far descent, " 382
Plunged in the last *f* charge at Waterloo, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 64
he, the *f* Soldan of Egypt, *Columbus* 97
Had the *f* ashes of some fiery peak Been hurl'd *St. Telemachus* 1
Blown by the *f* beleaguerers of a town, *Achilles over the T.* 20
because the *f* beast found A wiser than herself, *Tiresias* 151
By changes all too *f* and fast *Freedom* 22
Fierceness With such a *f* that I swoon'd *Holy Grail* 845
Fierier *F* and stormier from restraining, *Balin and Balan* 229
Fiercest But spurr'd at heart with *f* energy *To J. M. K.* 7
Fiery for *f* thoughts Do shape themselves within me, *Œnone* 246
roaring deeps and *f* sands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
To make my blood run quicker, Used all her *f* will, *Will Water.* 111
cloud Cuts off the *f* highway of the sun, *Enoch Arden* 130
chance-met eyes Flash into *f* life from nothing, *Aylmer's Field* 130
Or down the *f* gulf as talk of it, *Princess* iii 287
And as the *f* Sirius alters hue, " v 262
shower the *f* grain Of freedom broadcast " 421
And into *f* splinters leapt the lance, " 491
Leapt *f* Passion from the brinks of death; " vii 156
Clash'd with his *f* few and won; *Ode on Well.* 10
Not sting the *f* Frenchman into war. *Third of Feb.* 4
Deep tulips dash'd with *f* dew, *In Mem.* lxxxix 11
here and there A *f* finger on the leaves; " xcix 12
which outran The hearer in its *f* course; " cix 8

Fiery (*continued*) all at *f* speed the two Shock'd on the central bridge, *Gareth and L.* 962
Balin with a *f* 'Ha! *Balin and Balan* 393
But follow Vivien thro' the *f* flood! „ 454
A *f* family passion for the name Of Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 477
All in a *f* dawning wild with wind „ 1020
I saw the *f* face as of a child *Holy Grail* 466
For every *f* prophet in old times, „ 876
Shading his eyes till all the *f* cloud, *Lover's Tale* i 306
Like to a low-hung and a *f* sky „ ii 61
Brother-in-law—the *f* nearness of it— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 173
A *f* scroll written over with lamentation and woe. *Despair* 20
To vex the noon with *f* gems, *Ancient Sage* 265
and Suns along their *f* way, *Locksley H., Sixty* 203
While squirrels from our *f* beech Were bearing off the mast, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 3
Three that were next in their *f* course, *Heavy Brigade* 21
lighted from below By the red race of *f* Phlegethon; *Demeter and P.* 28
'A *f* phœnix rising from the smoke, *The Ring* 339
And you spurr'd your *f* horse, *Happy* 76
would wallow in *f* riot and revel On Kilauëa, *Kapiolani* 8
Quail not at the *f* mountain, *Faith* 3
and your *f* clash of meteorites? *God and the Univ.* 3
Fiery-hot *f-h* to burst All barriers *In Mem. cxiv* 13
Fiery-new yet unkept, Had relish *f-n.* *Will Water.* 98
Fiery-short *f-s* was Cyril's counter-scoff, *Princess v* 307
Fife The murmurs of the drum and *f* *Talking Oak* 215
merrily-blowing shrill'd the martial *f*; *Princess v* 251
March with banner and bugle and *f* *Maud I v* 10
Fifteen I ha' work'd for him *f* years, *First Quarrel* 7
and for *f* days or for twenty at most. *Def. of Lucknow* 9
'Hold it for *f* days!' „ 105
and his winters were *f* score, *V. of Maeldune* 116
bean chuch-warden mysen i' the parish fur *f* year. *Church-warden, etc.* 8
mountain-like San Philip that, of *f* hundred tons, *The Revenge* 40
Fifth To slant the *f* autumnal slope, *In Mem. xxii* 10
Your *f* September birthday. *The King* 423
Our Playwright may show In some *f* Act *The Play* 4
Fifty Better *f* years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay. *Locksley Hall* 184
Seam'd with the shallow cares of *f* years: *Aylmer's Field* 814
Her th[illegible] 'd down the *f* wisest men; *Princess v* 294
findin[illegible] seeds She often brings *In Mem. lv* 11
these [illegible] their branchy bowers With *f* Mays, „ *lxxvi* 14
And *f* [illegible] with them, *Marr. of Geraint* 44
Was wo[illegible]ce and sparkle like a gem Of *f* facets; *Geraint and E.* 295
f knights rode with them to the shores Of Severn, „ 954
I have not broken bread for *f* hours. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 199
F times the rose has flower'd and faded, *F* times the golden harvest fallen, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 1
Henry's *f* years are all in shadow, Gray with distance Edward's *f* summers, „ 39
F years of ever-broadening Commerce! *F* years of ever-brightening Science! *F* years of ever-widening Empire! „ 52
Rose, on this terrace *f* years ago, *Rosse on the T.* 1
That blush of *f* years ago, my dear, „ 5
on our terrace here Glows in the blue of *f* miles away. „ 8
Ah, what shall I be at *f* *Maud I vi* 31
Fifty-fold 'My lord, you overpay me *f-f.*' *Geraint and E.* 220
Fifty-three We are six ships of the line; can we fight with *f-t?*' *The Revenge* 7
Fig *F's* out of thistles, silk from bristles, *Last Tournament* 356
the *f* ran up from the beach and rioted over the land, *V. of Maeldune* 58
Are *f's* of thistles? or grapes of thorns? *Riflemen form!* 10
Fight (s) Ere I rode into the *f*, *Oriana* 21
Laid by the tumult of the *f*, *Margaret* 26
pierce The blackest files of clanging *f*, *Kate* 26
Clanging *f's*, and flaming towns, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
He got it; for their captain after *f*, *Aylmer's Field* 226
Sun-shaded in the heat of dusty *f's*) *Princess* ii 241
some grand *f* to kill and make and end: „ *iv* 591
And what she did to Cyrus after *f*, „ *v* 366

Fight (s) (*continued*) something real, A gallant *f*, a noble princess— *Princess, Con.* 19
He that gain'd a hundred *f's*, *Ode on Well.* 96
For each had warded either in the *f*, *Com. of Arthur* 131
So that I be not fall'n in *f*. *Marr. of Geraint* 223
My lord is weary with the *f* before, *Geraint and E.* 133
pleased To find him yet unwounded after *f*, „ 371
I, myself, when flush'd with *f*, „ 660
free to stretch his limbs in lawful *f*, „ 774
having been With Arthur in the *f* *Lancelot and E.* 287
hear the manner of thy *f* and fall; *Pelleas and E.* 347
Nor ever yet had Arthur fought a *f* Like this *Pass. of Arthur* 93
chance and craft and strength in single *f's*, „ 106
But never a moment ceased the *f* *The Revenge* 57
fought such a *f* for a day and a night „ 83
fevers, *f's*, Mutinies, treacheries— *Columbus* 225
Each was as brave in the *f* *V. of Maeldune* 5
red with blood the Crescent reels from *f* *Montenegro* 6
some in *f* against the foe, *Locksley H., Sixty* 45
the charge, and the might of the *f*! *Heavy Brigade* 13
Who were held for a while from the *f*. „ [redacted]
for he fought Thy *f* for Thee, *Happy* 15
Struck by a poison'd arrow in the *f*, *Death of Œnone* 26
The gladiators moving toward their *f*, *St. Telemachus* 54
Ralph went down like a fire to the *f* *The Tourney* 3
Fight (verb) She saw me *f*, she heard me call, *Oriana* 32
who would *f* and march and countermarch, *Audley Court* 40
brother, where two *f* The strongest wins, *Aylmer's Field* 364
one Should come to *f* with shadows and to fall. *Princess* i 10
Nor would I *f* with iron laws, „ *iv* 75
I prove Your knight, and *f* your battle, „ 595
'*F*' she said, 'And make us all we would be, „ 598
make yourself a man to *f* with men. „ *v* 35
I was pledged To *f* in tourney for my bride, „ 353
what mother's blood You draw from, *f*; „ 405
F and *f* well strike and strike home. „ 409
one should *f* with shadows and should fall; „ 476
she sees me *f*, Yea, let her see me fall! „ 516
I would sooner *f* thrice o'er than see it.' „ *vi* 226
king is scared, the soldier will not *f*, „ *Con.* 60
a lie which is part a truth is a harder matter to *f*. *Grandmother* 32
Glory of Virtue, to *f*, to struggle, *Wages* 3
She cannot *f* the fear of death. *In Mem. cxiv* 10
teach true life to *f* with mortal wrongs. *Maud I xviii* 54
It is better to *f* for the good than to rail „ *III vi* 57
we that *f* for our fair father Christ, *Com. of Arthur* 510
Hereafter I will *f*.' *Gareth and L.* 447
the cur Pluckt from the cur he *f's* with, „ 702
F, an thou canst: I have missed the only way. „ 792
To *f* the brotherhood of Day and Night— „ 857
Far liefer had I *f* a score of times „ 944
Fair words were best for him who *f's* for thee; „ 946
Such *f* not I, but answer scorn with scorn. „ 953
nor meet To *f* for gentle damsel, „ 1177
thou goest, he will *f* thee first; „ 1295
yield him this again: 'tis he must *f*: „ 1321
Said Gareth laughing, 'An he *f* for this, „ 1345
will I *f* him, and will break his pride, *Marr. of Geraint* 221
arms, arms to *f* my enemy? „ 282
And *f* and break his pride, and have it of him. „ 416
this nephew, *f* In next day's tourney „ 475
thou, that hast no lady, canst not *f*.' „ 493
I will not *f* my way with gilded arms, *Geraint and E.* 21
he will *f* for me, And win the circlet: *Pelleas and E.* 118
look at mine! but wilt thou *f* for me, „ 127
'*F* therefore,' yell'd the youth, „ 572
The king who *f's* his people *f's* himself. *Pass. of Arthur* 72
I liked a bigger feller to *f* wi' *North. Cobbler* 100
can we *f* with fifty-three? *The Revenge* [redacted]
fly them for a moment to *f* with them again. „ [redacted]
only a hundred seamen to work the ship and to *f*, „ 22
'Shall we *f* or shall we fly? „ 25
For to *f* is but to die! „ 27
many were shatter'd, and so could *f* us no more— „ 61
he said '*F* on! *f* on! (repeat) „ 63, 69

Fight (verb) (*continued*) We shall live to *f* again and to strike another blow.' — *The Revenge* 95
We can *f*! But to be soldier all day — *Def. of Lucknow* 73
shall we *f* her? shall we yield? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 115
he needs must *f* To make true peace his own, — *Epilogue* 26
'e'd *f* wi' a will *when* 'e fowt; — *Owd Roë* 7
RALPH would *f* in Edith's sight, — *The Tourney* 1
Fighter rustiest iron of old *f's*' hearts; — *Merlin and V.* 574
With her hundred *f's* on deck, — *The Revenge* 34
the field with blood of the *f's* Flow'd, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 24
a flight of shadowy *f's* crost The disk, — *St. Telemachus* 23
Fighting 'No *f* shadows here! — *Princess iii* 125
Yet it seem'd a dream, I dream'd Of *f*. — " *v* 493
ere his cause Be cool'd by *f*, — *Gareth and L.* 703
In the great battle *f* for the King. — *Marr. of Geraint* 596
In battle, *f* for the blameless King. — *Geraint and E.* 970
All *f* for a woman on the sea. — *Merlin and V.* 562
send her delegate to thrall These *f* hands of mine— — *Pelleas and E.* 337
Figtree wild *f* split Their monstrous idols, — *Princess iv* 79
Figure Faint as a *f* seen in early dawn — *Enoch Arden* 357
Some *f* like a wizard pentagram — *The Brook* 103
Tall as a *f* lengthen'd on the sand — *Princess vi* 161
for so long a space Stared at the *f's*, — *Gareth and L.* 232
comb wherein Were slabs of rock with *f's*, — " 1194
beneath five *f's*, armed men, — " 1205
carven with strange *f's*; and in out The *f's*, — *Holy Grail* 169
So the sweet *f* folded round with night — *Lover's Tale iv* 219
Figured bears a skeleton *f* on his arms, — *Gareth and L.* 640
In many a *f* leaf enrolls The total world — *In Mem. xliii* 11
Figure-head full-busted *f-h* Stared o'er the ripple — *Enoch Arden* 543
Filament Seems but a cobweb *f* to link — *Lover's Tale i* 376
Had seem'd a gossamer *f* up in air, — " 413
File The blackest *f's* of clanging fight, — *Kate* 26
in the foremost *f's* of time— — *Locksley Hall* 178
Filed grated down and *f* away with thought, — *Merlin and V.* 623
Filial wars, and *f* faith, and Dido's pyre; — *To Virgil* 4
f eyes Have seen the loneliness of earthly thrones, — *Prin. Beatrice* 13
Fill (verb) or *f's* The horned valleys all about, — *Supp. Confessions* 151
f the sea-halls with a voice of power; — *The Merman* 10
Yet *f* my glass: give me one kiss: — *Miller's D.* 17
bursts that *f* The spacious times of great Elizabeth — *D. of F. Women* 6
And tho' mine own eyes *f* with dew, — *To J. S.* 37
F's out the homely quickset-screens, — *On a Mourner* 6
Should *f* and choke with golden sand— — *You ask me, v.* '4
A thought would *f* my eyes with happy dew; — *Gardener's* [illegible]
those tremulous eyes that *f* with tears To hear me? — *Tithon*
Saw the heavens *f* with commerce, — *Locksley Hall* 121
Heard the heavens *f* with shouting, — " 123
'*F* the cup, and *f* the can: (repeat) — *Vision of Sin* 95, 119, 203
'*F* the can, and *f* the cup: (repeat) — 131, 167
Musing on him that used to *f* it for her, — " *Enoch Arden* 208
from all the provinces, And *f* the hive.' — *Princess ii* 98
sport half-science, *f* me with a faith, — " *Con.* 76
There twice a day the Severn *f's*; — *In Mem. xix* 5
prosperous labour *f's* The lips of men — " *lxxxiv* 25
so *f* up the gap where force might fail — *Gareth and L.* 1352
Bala lake *F's* all the sacred Dee. — *Geraint and E.* 930
in this heathen war the fire of God *F's* him: — *Lancelot and E.* 316
KING ARTHUR made new knights to *f* the gap — *Pelleas and E.* 1
and *f's* The flower with dew; — *Early Spring* 45
felt a vacant hand *F* with *his* purse. — *To Mary Boyle* 32
F out the spaces by the barren tiles. — *Prog. of Spring* 43
The kingcup *f's* her footprint, — " 59
f the hollows between wave and wave; — *Akbar's Dream* 161
Fill (s) weep my *f* once more, and cry myself to rest! — *The Flight* 6
Fill'd the ground Shall be *f* with life anew. — *Nothing will Die* 29
The right ear, that is *f* with dust, — *Two Voices* 116
The woods were *f* so full with song, — " 455
And *f* the breast with purer breath. — *Miller's D.* 92
and *f* with light The interval of sound. — *D. of F. Women* 171
And *f* the house with clamour. — *The Goose* 36
F I was with folly and spite, — *Edward Gray* 15
They are *f* with idle spleen; — *Vision of Sin* 124
and *f* the shores With clamour. — *Enoch Arden* 635
when their casks were *f* they took aboard: — " 646

Fill'd (*continued*) drank The magic cup that *f* itself anew. — *Aylmer's Field* 143
[illegible]ering *f* the house with sudden light. — " 682
F thro' and thro' with Love, a happy sleep. — *Princess vii* 172
When *f* with tears that cannot fall, — *In Mem. xix* 11
The streets were *f* with joyful sound, — " *xxxi* 10
f a horn with wine and hel' it to her,) — *Geraint and E.* 650
F all the genial courses of his blood — " 927
Sprang to her face and *f* her with delight; — *Lancelot and E.* 377
great tower *f* with eyes Up to the summit, — *Pelleas and E.* 166
Till the sweet heavens have *f* it — " 510
Ascending, *f* his double-dragon'd chair. — *Last Tournament* 144
and the ways Were *f* with rapine, — *Guinevere* 458
larks *F* all the March of life! — *Lover's Tale i* 284
openings in the mountains *f* With the blue valley — " 330
F all with pure clear fire, — " *ii* 140
Fillest thou, that *f* all the room Of all my love, — *In Mem. cxii* 5
Filling *F* with light And vagrant melodies — *The Poet* 16
Fillip'd *f* at the diamond in her ear; — *Godiva* 25
Film [illegible]n a grosser *f* made thick These heavy, horny eyes. — *St. S. Stylites* 200
Filmed Floats from his sick and *f* eyes, — *Supp. Confessions* 166
Filmy wheel'd or lit the *f* shapes That haunt the dusk, — *In Mem. xcv* 10
Filter'd The *f* tribute of the rough woodland, — *Ode to Memory* 63
Filth shown the truth betimes, That old true *f*, — *Merlin and V.* 47
poach'd *f* that floods the middle street, — " 798
insult, *f*, and monstrous blasphemies, — *Pass. of Arthur* 114
fairest flesh at last is *f* on which the worm will feast; — *Happy* 30
women shrieking 'Atheist' flung *F* from the roof, — *Akbar's Dream* 92
Filthy In *f* sloughs they roll a prurient skin, — *Palace of Art* 201
He believed This *f* marriage-hindering Mammon — *Aylmer's Field* 374
monster lays His vast and *f* hands upon my will, — *Lucretius* 220
Till the *f* by-lane rings to the yell of the trampled wife, — *Maud I i* 38
to outlearn the *f* friar. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 118
all that is *f* with all that is fair? — *Vastness* 32
Fin winks the gold *f* in the porphyry font: — *Princess vii* 178
There is not left the twinkle of a *f* — *Geraint and E.* 474
Finance poring over his Tables of Trade and *F*; — *The Wreck* 26
Final we trust that somehow good Will is the *f* goal of ill, — *In Mem. liv* 3
trusted God was love indeed And love Creation's *f* law— — " *lvi* 14
Find She cannot *f* a fitting mate. — *Kate* 31
for a moment blest To *f* my heart so near — *The form, the form* 7
Could *f* no statelier than his peers — *Two Voices* 29
And seem to *f*, but still to seek. — " 96
but to seem to *f* Asks what thou lackest, — " 97
Named man, may hope some truth to *f*, — " 176
I shall not fail to *f* her now. — " 191
seeking to undo One riddle, and to *f* the true, — " 233
Wilt thou *f* passion, pain or pride? — " 243
'We *f* no motion in the dead.' — " 279
In Nature can he nowhere *f*. — " 293
Could his dark wisdom *f* it out, — " 308
'As here we *f* in trances, men Forget the dream — " 352
With blessings which no words can *f*. — *Miller's D.* 238
So shalt thou *f* me fairest. — *Œnone* 155
Some meeker pupil you must *f*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 18
f my garden-tools upon the granary floor: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 45
it can't be long before I *f* release; — *Con.* 11
But they smile, they *f* a music centred — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 117
To strive, to seek, to *f*, and not to yield. — *Ulysses* 70
till he *f* The quiet chamber far apart. — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 27
And if you *f* no moral there, — *Moral* 3
In bud, or blade, or bloom, may *f*, — " 10
f's a closer truth than this All-graceful head, — " *L'Envoi* 37
And, if you *f* a meaning there, — " *Ep.* 2
on lonely mountain-meres I *f* a magic bark; — *Sir Galahad* 38
Until I *f* the holy Grail. — " 84
f the precious morning hours were lost. — *Enoch Arden* 302
Suddenly set it wide to *f* a sign, — " 496
you *f* That you meant nothing— — *Aylmer's Field* 312
should I *f* you by my doors again, — " 324
And being used to *f* her pastor texts, — " 606
To *f* a deeper in the narrow gloom — " 840
and *f* A sort of absolution in the sound — *Sea Dreams* 60
I should *f* he meant me well; — " 453

Find (*continued*) to *f* Their wildest wailings never out of tune — *Sea Dreams* 230
beastlike as I *f* myself, Not manlike end myself?— — *Lucretius* 231
Who fail to *f* thee, being as thou art — „ 268
Whate'er my grief to *f* her less than fame, — *Princess i* 73
But chafing me on fire to *f* my bride) — „ 166
As yet we *f* in barbarous isles, — „ *ii* 122
'But you will *f* it otherwise' she said. — „ 200
Less welcome *f* among us, if you came — „ 354
I *f* you here but in the second place, — „ *iii* 157
we should *f* the land Worth seeing; — „ 171
I go to mine own land For ever: *f* some other: — „ *vi* 217
come thou down And *f* him; — „ *vii* 200
f him dropt upon the firths of ice, — „ 206
dance thee down To *f* him in the valley; — „ 210
He shall *f* the stubborn thistle bursting — *Ode on Well.* 206
Shall *f* the toppling crags of Duty scaled — „ 215
I *f* myself often laughing at things — *Grandmother* 92
For it's easy to *f* a rhyme. (repeat) — *Window, Ay* 6, 12
and there I *f* him worthier to be loved. — *In Mem., Pro.* 40
And *f* in loss a gain to match? — „ *i* 6
And glad to *f* thyself so fair, — „ *vi* 27
So *f* I every pleasant spot In which we two — „ *viii* 9
may *f* A flower beat with rain and wind, — „ 1
Treasuring the look it cannot *f*, — „ *xviii* 16
'to *f* Another service such as this.' — „ *xx* 7
Then might I *f*, ere yet the morn Breaks — „ *xxvi* 13
And *f's* 'I am not what I see, — „ *xlv* 7
She *f's* the baseness of her lot, — „ *lx* 6
fancies play To *f* me gay among the gay, — „ *lxvi* 3
I *f* a trouble in thine eye, — „ *lxviii* 10
A man upon a stall may *f*, — „ *lxxvii* 9
I *f* an image comforting the mind, — „ *lxxxv* 50
They would but *f* in child and wife — „ *xc* 7
I *f* not yet one lonely thought — „ 23
To *f* a stronger faith his own; — „ *xcvi* 17
He *f's* on misty mountain-ground — „ *xcvii* 2
I *f* no place that does not breathe — „ *c* 3
What *f* I in the highest place, — „ *cviii* 9
And *f* his comfort in thy face; — „ *cix* 20
God grant I may *f* it at last! — *Maud I ii* 1
A glory I shall not *f*. — „ *v* 22
If I *f* the world so bitter When I am but twenty-five? — „ *vi* 33
blush'd To *f* they were met by my own; — „ *viii* 7
And so that he *f* what he went to seek, — „ *xvi* 3
I *f* whenever she touch'd on me — „ *xix* 59
But come to her waking, *f* her asleep, — „ *II ii* 81
To *f* the arms of my true love Round me — „ *iv* 3
we look at him, And *f* nor face nor bearing, — *Com. of Arthur* 71
all in fear to *f* Sir Gawain or Sir Modred, — *Gareth and L.* 325
thou wilt *f* My fortunes all as fair — „ 902
'Follow the faces, and we *f* it. — „ 1210
and all as glad to *f* thee whole, — „ 1239
Seek, till we *f*.' — „ 1279
'Full merry am I to *f* my goodly knave — „ 1291
To *f*, at some place I shall come at, — *Marr. of Geraint* 219
I rode, and thought to *f* Arms in your town, — „ 417
how can End *f* A nobler friend? — „ 792
pleased To *f* him yet unwounded after fight, — *Geraint and E.* 371
With eyes to *f* you out however far, — „ 428
And *f* that it had been the wolf's indeed: — „ 864
sit, Until they *f* a lustier than themselves.' — *Balin and Balan* 19
And *f's* himself descended from the Saint — „ 101
glad, Knightlike, to *f* his charger yet unlamed, — „ 428
And none could *f* that man for evermore, — *Merlin and V.* 211
for still I *f* Your face is practised — „ 366
hide it, hide it; I shall *f* it out; — „ 528
To *f* a wizard who might teach the King — „ 583
but did they *f* A wizard? Tell me, was he like to thee? — „ 612
To dig, pick, open, *f* and read the charm: — „ 660
And in the comment did I *f* the charm. — „ 683
that if they *f* Some stain or blemish — „ 831
vile term of yours, I *f* with grief! — „ 922
listen to me, If I must *f* your wit: — *Lancelot and E.* 148

Find (*continued*) thro' all hindrance *f's* the man Behind it, — *Lancelot and E.* 333
O Gawain, and ride forth and *f* the knight. — „ [illegible]
cease not from your quest until ye *f*.' — „ 548
he bore the prize and could not *f* The victor, — „ 639
fail'd to *f* him, tho' I rode all round — „ 709
'and *f* out our dear Lavaine.' — „ 754
I needs must hence And *f* that other, — „ 759
Until I *f* the palace of the King. — „ 1051
Where Arthur *f's* the brand Excalibur. — *Holy Grail* 253
if I *f* the Holy Grail itself And touch it, — „ 438
Only I *f* not there this Holy Grail, — „ 542
the pity To *f* thine own first love once more— — „ 620
to *f* Caerleon and the King, — *Pelleas and E.* 21
a merry one To *f* his mettle, good: — „ [illegible]
f a nest and feels a snake, he drew: — „ 437
I have flung thee pearls and *f* thee swine.' — *Last Tournament* 310
He *f* thy favour changed and love thee not'— — „ [illegible]
O let us in, that we may *f* the light! — *Guinevere* 175
And weighing *f* them less; — „ 192
and could he *f* A woman in her womanhood — „ 298
sigh'd to *f* Her journey done, — „ 404
But in His ways with men I *f* Him not. — *Pass. of Arthur* 11
and *f* or feel a way Thro' this blind haze, — „ 75
You cannot *f* their depth; for they go back, — *Lover's Tale i* 80
I almost dread to *f* her, dumb!' — „ *iv* 339
'You promised to *f* me work near you, — *First Quarrel* 52
and I shall not *f* him in Hell. — *Rizpah* 74
You will not *f* me here. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 187
For I *f's* es I be that i' debt, — *Village Wife* 65
Ya wouldn't *f* Charlie's likes— — „ 75
I *f* that it always can please Our children, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
should *f* What rotten piles uphold their masonwork, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 66
denied to him, Who *f's* the Saviour — „ 115
and *f* Nearer and ever nearer Him, — *De Prof., Two G.* 52
these eyes will *f* The men I knew, — *Tiresias* 175
With easy laughter *f* the gate Is bolted, — „ 200
Ah God, should we *f* Him, perhaps, — *Despair* 56
coroner doubtless will *f* it a felo-de-se, — „ 115
She *f's* the fountain where they wail'd 'Mirage'! — *Ancient Sage* 77
he comes, and *f's* me dead. — *The Flight* 72
She that *f's* a winter sunset fairer than — *Locksley H., Sixty* 22
I found, and more than once, and still could *f*, — „ 121
shall we *f* a changeless May? — „ [illegible]
Would she *f* her human offspring this ideal man at rest? — „ 234
Till you *f* the deathless Angel seated in the vacant tomb. — „ 278
May we *f*, as ages run, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 11
in amaze To *f* her sick one whole; — *Demeter and P.* 58
However was I fur to *f* my rent — *Owd Roa* 47
to *f* My Mother's diamonds hidden from her there, — *The Ring* 141
who should say—'that those who lose can *f*.' — „ 282
groping for it, could not *f* One likeness, — „ 336
In your sweet babe she *f's* but you— — „ 365
I felt for what I could not *f*, the key, — „ 440
Might *f* a flickering glimmer of relief — *To Mary Boyle* 47
groans to see it, *f's* no comfort there. — *Romney's R.* 45
f the white heather wherever you go, — „ 108
to *f* Me or my coffin? — „ 143
FAREWELL, whose living like I shall not *f*, — *In Mem. to G. Ward* 1
F her warrior Stark and dark — *To Master of B.* 19
But *f* their limits by that larger light, — *Akbar's Dream* 99
I will *f* the Priest and confess. — *Bandit's Death* 18
I *f* her with the eye. — *Mechanophilus* 12
O well for him that *f's* a friend, — *The Wanderer* 5

Findable Not *f* here—content, and not content, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 132

Finding *f* neither light nor murmur there — *Enoch Arden* 687
And *f* that of fifty seeds — *In Mem. lv* 11
f there unconsciously Some image of himself— — *Ded. of Idylls* 2

Fine (*See also* **Fairy-fine**) What is *f* within thee growing coarse — *Locksley Hall* 46
F of the *f*, and shy of the shy? *F* little hands, *f* little feet— — *Window, Letter* 2

Fine (*continued*) Cuck-oo!' was ever a May so *f*? — *Window, Ay* 10
hair Is golden like thy Mother's, not so *f*.' — *The Ring* 104
From head to ancle *f*, — *Talking Oak* 224
in *f* linen, not a hair Ruffled upon the scarfskin, — *Aylmer's Field* 659
In that *f* air I tremble, all the past — *Princess vii* 354
This *f* old world of ours is but a child — " *Con.* 77
Broad brows and fair, a fluent hair and *f*, High nose, a nostril large and *f*, and hands Large, fair and *f*! — *Gareth and L.* 464
fair and *f*, forsooth! Sir Fine-face, Sir Fair-hands? but see thou to it That thine own fineness, — " 474
Lancelot, some *f* day — *Geraint and E.* 860
Such *f* reserve and noble reticence, — *Merlin and V.* 532
and your *f* epithet Is accurate too, — " 604
lady never made *unwilling* war With those *f* eyes: — " 820
for *f* plots may fail, — *Lancelot and E.* 863
Told him that her *f* care had saved his life. — " 1054
But there the *f* Gawain will wonder at me, — " 1267
Then came the *f* Gawain and wonder'd at her, — *Pelleas and E.* 128
And win me this *f* circlet, Pelleas, — *Last Tournament* 324
a wire as musically as thou Some such *f* song — *Guinevere* 645
I thought I could not breathe in that *f* air — *Lover's Tale iv* 291
Flying by each *f* ear, an Eastern gauze — *North. Cobbler* 101
F an' meller 'e mun be by this, — *Spinster's S's.* 63
I warrant ye soom *f* daay— — " 106
An' my oän *f* Jackman i' purple — *Rosmney's R.* 124
'This model husband, this *f* Artist'! — *Akbar's Dream* 140
When *f* Philosophies would fail, — *Gareth and L.* 475
Fine-face Sir *F-f*, Sir Fair-hands? — *Enoch Arden* 341
Fineness some pretext of *f* in the meal — *Princess ii* 149
For often *f* compensated size; — *Gareth and L.* 476
That thine own *f*, Lancelot, — " 1352
force might fail With skill and *f*. — *Locksley Hall* 54
Finer Soothe him with thy *f* fancies, — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 2
A random string Your *f* female sense offends. — *Aylmer's Field* 579
may soul to soul Strike thro' a *f* element of her own? — *In Mem. xci* 16
And like a *f* light in light. — *Maud I vi* 47
Who wants the *f* politic sense To mask, — *Gareth and L.* 43
this egg of mine Was *f* gold than any goose can lay; — *By an Evolution.* 7
I, the *f* brute rejoicing in my hounds, — " 13
tho' somewhat *f* than their own, — *Talking Oak* 238
Finest because he was The *f* on the tree. — *Sir Galahad* 72
Are touch'd, are turn'd to *f* air. — *Princess, Pro.* 92
Of *f* Gothic lighter than a fire, — *Edwin Morris* 22
Finger (**adj.**) seem'd All-perfect, finish'd to the *f* nail.
Finger (**s**) lets his rosy *f's* play About his mother's neck, — *Supp. Confessions* 42
weary with a *f's* touch Those writhed limbs — *Clear-headed friend* 22
dare to kiss Thy taper *f's* amorously, — *Madeline* 44
Kate snaps her *f's* at my vows; — *Kate* 19
Thro' rosy taper *f's* drew Her streaming curls — *Mariana in the S.* 15
Three *f's* round the old silver cup— — *Miller's D.* 10
With rosy slender *f's* backward drew — *Œnone* 176
And on thy heart a *f* lays, — *On a Mourner* 11
One rose, but one, by those fair *f's* cull'd, — *Gardener's D.* 150
And with a flying *f* swept my lips, — " 246
To save her little *f* from a scratch — *Edwin Morris* 63
Baby *f's*, waxen touches, — *Locksley Hall* 90
'You would not let your little *f* ache — *Godiva* 22
f's steal And touch upon the master-chord — *Will Water.* 26
Enoch's golden ring had girt Her *f*, — *Enoch Arden* 158
Suddenly put her *f* on the text, — " 497
he dug His *f's* into the wet earth, — " 760
My lady with her *f's* interlock'd, — *Aylmer's Field* 199
(I kept the book and had my *f* in it) — *Princess, Pro.* 53
And takes a lady's *f* with all care, — " 173
now a pointed *f*, told them all; — " *v* 270
she laid A feeling *f* on my brows, — " *vi* 121
innocent arms And lazy lingering *f's*. — " 139
With trembling *f's* did we weave The holly — *In Mem. xxx* 1
God's *f* touch'd him, and he slept. — " *lxxxv* 20
A fiery *f* on the leaves; — " *xcix* 12
With petulant thumb and *f*, shrilling, — *Gareth and L.* 750

Finger (**s**) (*continued*) Myself would work eye dim, and *f* lame, — *Marr. of Geraint* 628
He sits unarm'd; I hold a *f* up; — *Geraint and E.* 337
moving back she held Her *f* up, — " 453
clench'd her *f's* till they bit the palm, — *Lancelot and E.* 611
In colour like the *f's* of a hand Before a burning taper, — *Holy Grail* 693
one with shatter'd *f's* dangling lame, — *Last Tournament* 60
had let one *f* lightly touch The warm white apple — " 716
Touch'd by the adulterous *f* of a time — *To the Queen ii* 43
placed My ring upon the *f* of my bride. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 214
Death at the glimpse of a *f* — *Def. of Lucknow* 23
nor voice Nor *f* raised against him— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 45
drew the ring From his dead *f*, — *The Ring* 218
His *f's* were so stiffen'd by the frost — " 239
mark ran All round one *f* pointed straight, — " 453
worn the ring—Then torn it from her *f*, — " 456
Finger-echo Who never knewest *f-e*, — *Gareth and L.* 87
Fingering *f* at the hair about his lip, — *Princess v* 303
F at his sword-handle until he stood — *Pelleas and E.* 442
Finger-nail (*See also* **Finger** (**adj.**)) crush'd with a tap Of my *f-n* on the sand, — *Maud II ii* 22
Fingers an' toes (**a disease in turnips**) tonups was haäile on 'em *f a t*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 4
Finger-tips she sway'd The rein with dainty *f-t*, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 41
Finials grasping the pews And oaken *f* — *Aylmer's Field* 823
Finish I leave not till I *f* this fair quest, — *Gareth and L.* 774
'Ay, wilt thou *f* it? Sweet lord, — " 776
Finished when four years were wholly *f*, — *Palace of Art* 289
Of such a *f* chasten'd purity. — *Isabel* 41
seem'd All-perfect, *f* to the finger-nail. — *Edwin Morris* 22
'It is *f*. Man is made.' — *Making of Man* 8
Finite-infinite wrought Not Matter, nor the *f-i*, — *De Prof., Two G.* 54
Sun, sun, and sun, thro' *f-i* space In *f-i* Time— — " 45
Finn and chanted the triumph of *F*, — *V. of Maeldune* 48
And we sang of the triumphs of *F*, — " 88
Go back to the Isle of *F* — " 124
I landed again, with a tithe of my men, on the Isle of *F* — " 130
Fir tall *f's* and our fast-falling burns; — *Garth and L.* 91
glories of the moon Below black *f's*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 111
Fire (**s**) (*See also* **Aërs, Altar-fire, Hell-fire, Idol-fires, Rick-fire**) a bolt of *f* Would rive the slumbrous summer noon — *Supp. Confessions* 10
the storm Of running *f's* and fluid range — " 147
Until the latter *f* shall heat the deep; — *The Kraken* 13
Thou who stealest *f*, From the fountains — *Ode to Memory* 1
Tho' one did fling the *f*. — *The Poet* 30
Losing his *f* and active might — *Eleänore* 104
a languid *f* creeps Thro' my veins — " 130
with sudden *f's* Flamed over: — *Buonaparte* 11
Like Stephen, an unquenched *f*. — *Two Voices* 219
O Love, O *f*! once he drew With one long kiss — *Fatima* 19
from beyond the noon a *f* Is pour'd upon the hills, — " 30
at their feet the crocus brake like *f*, — *Œnone* 96
for she says A *f* dances before her, — " 261
All earth and air seem only burning *f*.' — " 268
Burnt like a fringe of *f*, — *Palace of Art* 48
slow-flaming crimson *f's* From shadow'd grots — " 50
And highest, snow and *f*. — " 84
She howl'd aloud, 'I am on *f* within. — " 285
wild marsh-marigold shines like *f* — *May Queen* 31
blasts That run before the fluttering tongues of *f*; — *D. of F. Women* 30
their *f's* Love tipt his keenest darts; — " 173
The glass blew in, the *f* blew out, — *The Goose* 49
hung From Allan's watch, and sparkled by the *f*. — *Dora* 136
Or burn'd in *f*, or boil'd in oil, — *St. S. Stylites* 52
Sit with their wives by *f's*, — " 108
Have scrambled past those pits of *f*, — " 184
beat the twilight into flakes of *f*. — *Tithonus* 42
and winks behind a slowly-dying *f*. — *Locksley Hall* 136
with rain or hail, or *f* or snow; — " 193
On the hall-hearths the festal *f's*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 14
The *f* shot up, the martin flew, — *Revival* 11
But in my words were seeds of *f*. — " *The Letters* 28
Fall from his Ocean-lane of *f*, — *The Voyage* 19

Fire (s) (*continued*) With wakes of *f* we tore the dark; *The Voyage* 52
'No, I cannot praise the *f* In your eye— *Vision of Sin* 183
All-kindled by a still and sacred *f*, *Enoch Arden* 71
Keep a clean hearth and a clear *f* for me, " 192
And flung her down upon a couch of *f*, *Aylmer's Field* 574
flood, *f*, earthquake, thunder, wrought " 639
as not passing thro' the *f* Bodies, but souls— " 671
No desolation but by sword and *f*? " 748
a *f*, The *f* that left a roofless Ilion, *Lucretius* 64
altho' his *f* is on my face Blinding, " 144
her arm lifted, eyes on *f*— *Princess, Pro.* 41
Of finest Gothic lighter than a *f*, " 92
made to kill Time by the *f* in winter.' " 205
But chafing me on *f* to find my bride) " *i* 166
Burnt like the mystic *f* on a mast-head, " *iv* 274
bloom As of some *f* against a stormy cloud, " 384
The next, like *f* he meets the foe, " 583
red-faced war has rods of steel and *f*; " *v* 118
living hearts that crack within the *f* " 379
the *f's* of Hell Mix with his hearth: " 454
out of stricken helmets sprang the *f*. " 495
Break from a darken'd future, crown'd with *f*, " *vi* 175
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of *f*! *W. to Alexander* 19
the tongue is a *f* as you know, my dear, the tongue is a *f*. *Grandmother* 28
moon like a rick on *f* was rising over the dale, " 39
The giant windows' blazon'd *f's*, *The Daisy* 58
Then thorpe and byre arose in *f*, *The Victim* 3
At his highest with sunrise *f*; *Voice and the P.* 30
Thunder, a flying *f* in heaven, *Boädicea* 24
many a *f* before them blazed: *Spec. of Iliad* 10
many a *f* between the ships and stream " 17
Sat fifty in the blaze of burning *f*; " 20
And *f's* burn clear, And frost is here *Window, Winter* 4
The *f's* are all the clearer, " 16
king of the wrens with a crown of *f*. " *Ay* 16
A looming bastion fringed with *f*. *In Mem. xv* 20
Is shrivell'd in a fruitless *f*, " *liv* 11
Laburnums, dropping-wells of *f*. " *lxxxiii* 12
shine Beside the never-lighted *f*. " *lxxxiv* 20
But on her forehead sits a *f*: " *cxiv* 5
And compass'd by the *f's* of Hell; " *cxxvii* 17
And on the downs a rising *f*: " *Con.* 108
f of a foolish pride flash'd over *Maud I iv* 16
Cold *f's*, yet with power to burn and brand " *xviii* 39
f's of Hell brake out of thy rising sun, The *f's* of Hell and of Hate; " *II i* 9
blood-red blossom of war with a heart of *f*. " *III vi* 53
f of God Descends upon thee in the battle-field: *Com. of Arthur* 128
and all at once all round him rose in *f*, " 389
the child and he were clothed in *f*. " 390
echo'd by old folk beside their *f's* For comfort " 417
the herd was driven, *F* glimpsed; " 433
a city all on *f* With sun and cloth of gold, " 479
I will walk thro' *f*, Mother, to gain it— *Gareth and L.* 133
'Will ye walk thro' *f*? Who walks thro' *f* will hardly heed the smoke. " 142
f, That lookt half-dead, brake bright, " 684
For an your *f* be low ye kindle mine! " 711
But up like *f* he started: " 1123
forage for the horse, and flint for *f*. " 1277
Glow'd like the heart of a great *f* at Yule, *Marr. of Geraint* 559
night of *f*, when Edyrn sack'd their house, " 634
loosed in words of sudden *f* the wrath *Geraint and E.* 106
In a hollow land, From which old *f's* have broken, men may fear Fresh *f* and ruin. " 822
f of Heaven has kill'd the barren cold, *Balin and Balan* 440
f of heaven is not the flame of Hell. (repeat) " 443, 447, 451, 455
Yet in your frosty cells ye feel the *f*! " 446
'The *f* of Heaven is on the dusty ways. " 448
'The *f* of Heaven is lord of all things good, And starve not thou this *f* within thy blood, " 452
'This *f* of heaven, This old sun-worship, " 456
into such a song, such *f* for fame, *Merlin and V.* 417

Fire (s) (*continued*) Rage like a *f* among the noblest names, *Merlin and V.* 802
Her godlike head crown'd with spiritual *f*, " 837
in this heathen war the *f* of God Fills him: *Lancelot and E.* 315
shot red *f* and shadows thro' the cave, " 414
So ran the tale like *f* about the court, " 734
F in dry stubble a nine-days' wonder flared: " 735
wrapt In unremorseful folds of rolling *f*. *Holy Grail* 261
while ye follow wandering *f's* Lost in the quagmire! " 319
most of us would follow wandering *f's*, (repeat) " 369, 599
'ears of death, Sprang into *f*: " 497
Sprang into *f* and vanish'd, " 506
Must be content to sit by little *f's*. " 614
A mocking *f*: 'what other *f* than he, " 670
methought I spied A dying *f* of madness " 768
most of them would follow wandering *f's*, " 891
Burnt as a living *f* of emeralds, *Pelleas and E.* 35
A vision hovering on a sea of *f*, " 52
a sacrifice Kindled by *f* from heaven; " 146
thro' his heart The *f* of honour and all noble deeds Flash'd, " 278
maiden snow mingled with sparks of *f*. *Last Tournament* 149
Who sits and gazes on a faded *f*, " 157
Arthur's vows on the great lake of *f*. " 345
one was water and one star was *f*, " 736
Pray for him that he scape the doom of *f*, *Guinevere* 347
The children born of thee are sword and *f*, " [redacted]
making all the night a steam of *f*. " 599
land of old unheaven from the abyss By *f*, *Pass. of Arthur* 83
and blew Fresh *f* into the sun, *Lover's Tale i* 319
Thy *f's* from heaven had touch'd it, " 439
dragonfly Shot by me like a flash of purple *f*. " *ii* 17
Fill'd all with pure clear *f*, " 146
Had suck'd the *f* of some forgotten sun, " *iv* 194
and all *f* again Thrice in a second, " 323
if my boy be gone to the *f*? *Rizpah* 78
an' I see'd 'im a-gittin' o' *f*; *North. Cobbler* 26
an' 'e shined like a sparkle o' *f*. " 48
leaves i' the middle to kindle the *f*; *Village Wife* 72
F from ten thousand at once of the rebels *Def. of Lucknow* 22
Sharp is the *f* of assault, " 57
thou bringest Not peace, a sword, a *f*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 36
and life Pass in the *f* of Babylon! " 124
Who rose and doom'd me to the *f*. " 172
How now, my soul, we do not heed the *f*? " 191
For I must live to testify by *f*.' " 206
Thro' the *f* of the tulip and poppy, *V. of Maeldune* 43
And we came to the Isle of *F*: " 71
For the peak sent up one league of *f* " 72
There were some leap'd into the *f*; " 76
Dashing the *f's* and the shadows of dawn " 99
with set of sun Their *f's* flame thickly, *Achilles over the T.* 11
To see the dread, unweariable *f* " 27
Shrine-shattering earthquake, *f*, flood, thunderbolt, *Tiresias* 61
On one far height in one far-shining *f*. " 185
'One height and one far-shining *f*.' " 186
Flashing with *f's* as of God, *Despair* 16
and a smoke who was once a pillar of *f*, " 29
Love is *f*, and burns the feet *The Flight* 68
cut his bit o' turf for the *f*? *Tomorrow* 65
Gone the *f's* of youth, the follies, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
Gone like *f's* and floods and earthquakes " 40
F's that shook me once, but now to silent ashes " 41
f of fever creeps across the rotted floor, " 223
The *f's* that arch this dusky dot— *Epilogue* 52
Ilion's lofty temples robed in *f*, *To Virgil* 2
One shriek'd 'The *f's* of Hell!' *Dead Prophet* 80
To and thro' the Doomsday *f*, *Helen's Tower* 10
all the hateful *f's* Of torment, *Demeter and P.* 151
'e coom'd thruf the f wi' my bairn i' 'is mouth *Owd Roä* 92
the *f* was a-rälgin' an' räävin' " 110
Fur we moänt 'ev naw moor *f's*— " 118
vows that are snapt in a moment of *f*; *Vastness* 26
f from Heaven had dash'd him dead, *Happy* 83
blasted to the deathless *f* of Hell. " 84
lured me from the household *f* on earth. *Romney's R.* 40

Fire (s) (*continued*) The coals of *f* you heap upon my head — *Romney's R.* 141
If the lips were touch'd with *f* — *Parnassus* 17
the *f* within him would not falter; — " 18
Stark and dark in his funeral *f*, — *To Master of B.* 20
mixt herself with *him* and past in *f*. — *Death of Œnone* 106
'Is earth On *f* to the West? — *St. Telemachus* 19
were seen or heard *F's* of Kittee, — *Akbar's Dream* 196
passing souls thro' *f* to the *f*, — *The Dawn* 4
Ralph went down like a *f* to the fight — *The Tourney* 3
in the glare of deathless *f*! — *Faith* 8
f—thro' one that will not shame — *Gareth and L.* 1310
Fire (verb) The furzy prickle *f* the dells, — *Two Voices* 71
And *f's* your narrow casement glass, — *Miller's D.* 243
I, by Lionel sitting, saw his face *F*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 323
Now let it speak, and you *f*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 29
It is charged and we *f*, and they run. — " 68
Fire-balloon a *f-b* Rose gem-like up — *Princess, Pro.* 74
Firebrand this *f*—gentleness To such as her! — " v 167
Fire-crown'd The *f-c* king of the wrens, — *Window, Ay.* 8
Fired Not a gun was *f*. — *The Captain* 40
man with knobs and wires and vials *f* A cannon; — *Princess, Pro.* 65
Now *f* an angry Pallas on the helm, — " vi 367
He rose at dawn and, *f* with hope, — *Sailor Boy* 1
he saw *F* from the west, far on a hill, — *Lancelot and E.* 168
the heat Of pride and glory *f* her face; — *Pelleas and E.* 172
that Gawain *f* The hall of Merlin, — " 517
echoing yell with yell, they *f* the tower, — *Last Tournament* 478
F all the pale face of the Queen, — *Guinevere* 357
Fire-fly Glitter like a swarm of *fire-flies* — *Locksley Hall* 10
The *f-f* wakens: waken thou with me. — *Princess vii* 179
Fire-flies glitter *f-f* in copse And linden alley: — " i 208
Fire-hollowing *F-h* this in Indian fashion, fell — *Enoch Arden* 569
Fireside her old *f* Be cheer'd with tidings of the bride, — *In Mem.* 22
at your own *f*, With the evil tongue — *Maud I* x 50
Firewood heap'd Their *f*, and the winds — *Spec. of Iliad* 7
Firm (adj. and adv.) Not swift nor slow to change, but *f*: — *Love thou thy land* 31
With measured footfall *f* and mild, — *Two Voices* 413
Thereon I built it *f*. — *Palace of Art* 9
Like Virtue *f*, like Knowledge fair, — *Voyage* 68
His resolve Upbore him, and *f* faith, — *Enoch Arden* 800
f upon his feet, And like an oaken stock — *Golden Year* 61
Not one stroke *f*. — *Romney's R.* 115
he stood *f*; and so the matter hung; (repeat) — *The Brook* 144, 148
Her *f* will, her fix'd purpose. — *The Ring* 293
f Tho' compass'd by two armies — *Princess v* 344
Some civic manhood *f* against the crowd— — " *Con.* 57
keep the soldier *f*, the statesman pure: — *Ode on Well.* 222
Met his full frown timidly *f*, and said; — *Geraint and E.* 71
felt Her low *f* voice and tender government. — " 194
Firm (s) Head of all the golden-shafted *f*, — *Princess ii* 405
Firmament Shoot your stars to the *f*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 17
Firm-based stand *F-b* with all her Gods. — *Tiresias* 142
Firmer Stept forward on a *f* leg, — *Will Water.* 123
And slowly forms the *f* mind, — *In Mem. xviii* 18
mine is the *f* seat, — *Lancelot and E.* 446
Firmly Will *f* hold the rein, — *Politics* 6
Firmness and said to him With timid *f*, — *Geraint and E.* 140
Firry heard the tender dove In *f* woodlands making moan; — *Miller's D.* 42
First (adj.) (*See also* **Fust**) in her *f* sleep earth breathes stilly: — *Leonine Eleg.* 7
When the *f* matin-song hath waken'd loud — *Ode to Memory* 68
In setting round thy *f* experiment — " 81
Needs must thou dearly love thy *f* essay, — " 83
The *f* house by the water-side, — *L. of Shalott iv* 34
From that *f* nothing ere his birth — *Two Voices* 332
For is not our *f* year forgot? — " 368
foundation-stones were laid Since my *f* memory?' — *Palace of Art* 236
Dan Chaucer, the *f* warbler, whose sweet breath — *D. of F. Women* 5
Love at *f* sight, first-born, and heir to all, — *Gardener's D.* 189
beheld her ere she knew my heart, My *f*, last love; — " 277
once I ask'd him of his early life, And his *f* passion; — *Edwin Morris* 24
when the *f* low matin-chirp hath grown Full quire, — *Love and Duty* 98
Or this *f* snowdrop of the year — *St. Agnes' Eve* 11
'Tell me tales of thy *f* love— — *Vision of Sin* 163
In him woke, With his *f* babe's *f* cry, — *Enoch Arden* 85

First (adj.) (*continued*) Has she no fear that her *f* husband lives? — *Enoch Arden* 806
Leolin's *f* nurse was, five years after, here: — *Aylmer's Field* 79
and the *f* embrace has died Between them, — *Lucretius* 3
Was it the *f* beam of my latest day? — " 59
Huge Ammonites, and the *f* bones of Time; — *Princess, Pro.* 15
took advantage of his strength to be *F* in the field: — " ii 15
'Fresh as the *f* beam glittering on a sail, — " iv 44
Deep as *f* love, and wild with all regret; — " 57
lines of green that streak the white Of the *f* snowdrop's inner leaves; — " v 197
From our *f* Charles by force we wrung our claims. — *Third of Feb.* 26
That was the *f* time, too, — *Grandmother* 61
Since our *f* Sun arose and set. — *In Mem. xxiv* 8
Where thy *f* form was made a man; — " *lxi* 10
F love, *f* friendship, equal powers, — " *lxxxv* 107
Seal'd her mine from her *f* sweet breath. — *Maud I xxi* 41
But those *f* days had golden hours for me, — *Com. of Arthur* 357
let my name Be hidd'n, and give me the *f* quest, — *Gareth and L.* 545
'I have given him the *f* quest: — " 582
In the *f* shallow shade of a deep wood, — *Geraint and E.* 119
O'er the four rivers the *f* roses blew, — " 764
who held and lost with Lot In that *f* war, — *Balin and Balan* 2
which ruin'd man Thro' woman the *f* hour: — *Merlin and V.* 363
Hurt in his *f* tilt was my son, Sir Torre. — *Lancelot and E.* 196
never woman yet, since man's *f* fall, — " 859
This is not love: but love's *f* flash in youth, — " 949
Embraced me, and so kiss'd me the *f* time, — *Holy Grail* 506
O the pity To find thine own *f* love once more— — " 620
But I and the *f* daisy on his grave — *Lover's Tale i* 193
should this *f* master claim His service, — " iv 265
As I of mine, and my *f* passion. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 67
Love at *f* sight May seem— — " 91
at *f* glimpse and for a face Gone in a moment— — " 93
I sail'd On my *f* voyage, harass'd by the frights Of my *f* crew, — *Columbus* 67
scouted by court and king—The *f* discoverer starves— — " 166
Who fain had pledged her jewels on my *f* voyage, — " 229
With the *f* great love I had felt for the *f* and greatest of men; — *The Wreck* 76
The *f* gray streak of earliest summer-dawn, — *Ancient Sage* 229
Leave the Master in the *f* dark hour of his last sleep alone. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 238
Bound by the golden cord of their *f* love— — *The Ring* 129
First (s) And these had been together from the *f*; — *Aylmer's Field* 713
First-born love thou nearest The *f-b* of thy genius. — *Ode to Memory* 92
Love at first sight, *f-b*, and heir to all, — *Gardener's D.* 189
meal she makes On the *f-b* of her sons. — *Vision of Sin* 146
First-famed of the two *f-f* for courtesy— — *Guinevere* 323
First-fruits The *f-f* of the stranger: — *Princess ii* 44
Firstling And bring the *f* to the flock; — *In Mem. ii* 6
Ever as of old time, Solitary *f*, — *The Snowdrop* 4
Firth find him dropt upon the *f's* of ice, — *Princess vii* 206
By *f* and loch thy silver sister grow, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
Fish *F* are we that love the mud, — *Vision of Sin* 101
beast or bird or *f*, or opulent flower: — *Lucretius* 249
the bird, the *f*, the shell, the flower, — *Princess ii* 383
bird in air, and *f's* turn'd And whiten'd — *The Victim* 19
o'er her breast floated the sacred *f*; — *Gareth and L.* 223
'If we have *f* at all Let them be gold; — *Marr. of Geraint* 669
vanish'd panic-stricken, like a shoal Of darting *f*, — *Geraint and E.* 469
an' ya thraw'd the *f* i' 'is faäce, — *Church-warden, etc.* 30
Fish'd An' 'e niver not *f* 'is awn ponds, — *Village Wife* 43
Fisherman O well for the *f's* boy, — *Break, break, etc.* 5
A luckier or a bolder *f*. — *Enoch Arden* 49
Fishing-nets coils of cordage, swarthy *f-n*, — " 17
and wrought To make the boatmen *f-n*, — " 815
Fist tiny *f* Had grasp't a daisy from your Mother's grave— — *The Ring* 322
Fit (adj.) I scarce am *f* for your great plans: — *Princess vi* 218
Becoming as is meet and *f* A link — *In Mem. xl* 14
asking, one Not *f* to cope your quest. — *Gareth and L.* 1174
ye that scarce are *f* to touch, — *Pelleas and E.* 292
O happy he, and *f* to live, — *The Wanderer* 9
Fit (s) Gleam'd to the flying moon by *f's*. — *Miller's D.* 116
in a *f* of frolic mirth She strove to span my waist: — *Talking Oak* 137

Fit (s) (*continued*) Or break'ng into song by *f's*, *In Mem.* xxiii 2
only breathe Short *f's* of prayer, *Geraint and E.* 155
Began to break her sports with graver *f's*, *Merlin and V.* 180
the riotous *f's* Of wine and hartotry— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 100
Fit (verb) *f* us like a nature second-hand; *Walk. to the Mail* 65
f their little streetward sitting-room *Enoch Arden* 170
sad and slow, As *f's* an universal woe, *Ode on Well.* 14
harden'd skins That *f* him like his own: *Gareth and L.* 1004
better *f's* Our mended fortunes and a Prince's bride: *Marr. of Geraint* 717
Fitful like *f* blasts of balm To one that travels quickly, *Gardener's D.* 68
Fitly yield your flower of life To one more *f* yours, *Lancelot and E.* 953
Fitted Power *f* to the season; wisdom-bred *Œnone* 123
Gown'd in pure white, that *f* to the shape— *Gardener's D.* 126
So now 'tis *f* on and grows to me, *St. S. Stylites* 209
old and formal, *f* to thy petty part, *Locksley Hall* 93
As his unlikeness *f* mine. *In Mem.* lxxix 20
No stone is *f* in yon marble girth *Tiresias* 135
Who *f's* one to stone again, *Akbar's Dream* 193
Fitter a villain *f* to stick swine Than ride abroad *Gareth and L.* 865
I am *f* for my bed, or for my grave, *The Ring* 433
Fitting expert In *f* aptest words to things, *In Mem.* lxxv 6
and *f* close Or flying looselier, *Akbar's Dream* 131
Whence shall she take a *f* mate? *Kate* 13
She cannot find a *f* mate. " 31
Fitz OLD *F*, who from your suburb grange, *To E. Fitzgerald* 1
which you will take My *F*, and welcome, " 51
Five Alone and warming his *f* wits, (repeat) *The Owl* i 6, 13
Young Nature thro' *f* cycles ran, *Two Voices* 17
Lord of the senses *f*; *Palace of Art* 180
You know there has not been for these *f* years *Dora* 65
and here it comes With *f* at top: *Walk. to the Mail* 113
Leolin's first nurse was, *f* years after, hers: *Aylmer's Field* 79
son A Walter too,—with others of our set, *F* others: *Princess, Pro.* 9
And those *f* years its richest field. *In Mem.* xlvi 12
beneath *f* figures, armed men, *Gareth and L.* 1205
'Take *F* horses and their armours;' *Geraint and E.* 400
and hath overborne *F* knights at once, *Holy Grail* 363
f summers back, And left me; *Guinevere* 321
So Lord Howard past away with *f* ships of war *The Revenge* 15
swarm Of Turkish Islam for *f* hundred years, *Montenegro* 11
F young kings put asleep by the sword-stroke, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 52
Five-acre While Harry is in the *f-a* *Grandmother* 80
Five-beaded The tender pink *f-b* baby-soles, *Aylmer's Field* 186
Five-fold *f-f* thy term Of years, I lay; *Tiresias* 33
Five-words-long quoted odes, and jewels *f-w-l* *Princess* ii 377
Fix Holding the bush, to *f* it back, she stood, *Gardener's D.* 127
'Twere all as one to *f* our hopes on Heaven *Golden Year* 57
She could not *f* the glass to suit her eye; *Enoch Arden* 241
and her lynx eye To *f* and make me hotter, *Princess* iii 47
Sun sets, moon sets, Love, *f* a day. *Window, When* 4
wait a little, You shall *f* a day.' " 12
Nor cares to *f* itself to form, *In Mem.* xxxiii 4
And *f* my thoughts on all the glow " lxxxiv 3
Who shall *f* Her pillars? " cxiv 3
Fixed-Fixt there like a sun remain *Fix'd*— *Eleanore* 93
'Not that the grounds of hope were *fix'd*, *Two Voices* 227
Be *fix'd* and from no permanence: " 237
And, last, you *fix'd* a vacant stare, *L. C. V. de Vere* 47
Counting the dewy pebbles, *fix'd* in thought; *M. d'Arthur* 84
The blush is *fix'd* upon her cheek. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 32
One *fix'd* for ever at the door, *Will Water.* 143
And *fix't* upon the far sea-line; *The Voyage* 62
Were *fixed* shadows of thy *fixed* mood, *Isabel* 9
orb of moving Circumstance Roll'd round by one *fix'd* law. *Palace of Art* 256
True love turn'd round on *fixed* poles, *Love thou thy land* 5
my fresh but *fixt* resolve To pass away *Holy Grail* 737
either *fixt* his heart On that one girl; *Enoch Arden* 39
where he *fixt* his heart he set his hand " [illegible]
and *fixt* her swimming eyes upon him, " 325
fixt the Sabbath. Darkly that day rose: *Aylmer's Field* 609
And those *fixt* eyes of painted ancestors " 832
I *fixt* My wistful eyes on two fair images, *Sea Dreams* 239

Fixed-Fixt (*continued*) eyes Of shining expectation *fixt* on [illegible] *Princess* iv 153
Fixt like a beacon-tower above the waves " 493
this is *fixt* As are the roots of earth " v 445
Fix'd in yourself, never in your own arms " vi 177
drags me down From my *fixt* height to mob me " 308
I on her *Fixt* my faint eyes, and utter'd whisperingly: " vii 144
she *fixt* A showery glance upon her aunt, " *Con.* 32
Fixt by their cars, waited the golden dawn. *Spec. of Iliad* 22
But Sorrow—*fixt* upon the dead, *In Mem.* xxix 8
Her faith is *fixt* and cannot move, " xcvii 33
Because he felt so *fix'd* in truth: " cxxv 8
And a morbid eating lichen *fixt* On a he. " *Maud* I vi 77
Gareth likewise on them *fixt* his eyes *Gareth and L.* 236
with *fixt* eye following the three. *Marr. of Geraint* 237
Two forks are *fixt* into the meadow ground, " 482
there they *fixt* the forks into the ground, " 548
a rock in ebbs and flows, *Fixt* on her faith. " 813
humbly hopeful, rose *Fixt* on her hearer's, *Merlin and V.* 87
or all-silent gaze upon him With such a *fixt* devotion, " 183
but that other clung to him, *Fixt* in her will, " 188
So *fixt* her fancy on him: let them be, " 777
ye *fixt* Your limit, oft returning with the tide. *Lancelot and E.* 1040
Counting the dewy pebbles, *fix'd* in thought; *Pass. of Arthur* 252
and virgin eyes Remaining *fixt* on mine, *Tiresias* 47
With sad eyes *fixt* on the lost sea-home, *The Wreck* 126
'*That* should be *fix'd*,' she said; *The Ring* 316
But after ten slow weeks her *fix'd* intent, " 345
Her firm will, her *fix'd* purpose. " 293
Fixing warm blood mixing; The eyeballs *f*. *All Things will Die* 34
F full eyes of question on her face, *Com. of Arthur* 312
F my eyes on those three cypress-c[illegible] *Lover's Tale* ii 38
Fixt *See* **Fixed**
Flaame (flame) 'at summun seed i' the *f*, *Owd Roä* 94
Flaccid a scheme that had left us *f* and drain'd. *Maud* I i 20
Flag never floats an European *f*, *Locksley Hall* 161
F's, flutter out upon turrets and towers! *W. to Alexander* 15
their sails and their masts and their *f's*, *The Revenge* 116
thou would'st have her *f* Borne on thy coffin— *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 16
But one—he was waving a *f*— *The Wreck* 119
wherever her *f* fly, Glorying between sea and sky, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 17
One life, one *f*, one fleet, one Throne!' " 39
Flag-flower tall *f-f's* when they sprung *Miller's D.* 53
Flagrante Caught *in f*—what's the Latin word?— *Walk. to the Mail* 34
Flagship stately Spanish men to their *f* bore him *The Revenge* 97
Flail From Arac's arm, as from a giant's *f*, *Princess* v 500
A thresher with his *f* had scatter'd them. *Gareth and L.* 842
Flake (*See also* **Blossom-flake, Foam-flakes**) sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with *f's* of foam. *M. d'Arthur* 49
beat the twilight into *f's* of fire. *Tithonus* 42
here and there a foamy *f* Upon me, *The Brook* 59
thicker, like the *f's* In a fall of snow, *Lucretius* 166
Before me shower'd the rose in *f's*; *Princess* iv 264
This *f* of rainbow flying on the highest " v 319
rocket molten into *f's* Of crimson *In Mem.* xcviii 31
sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with *f's* of foam. *Pass. of Arthur* 217
gladly see I thro' the wavering *f's* *Prog. of Spring* 29
Flaky Diffused and molten into *f* cloud. *Lover's Tale* i 641
Flame (s) (*See also* **Altar-flame, Flaame, Martyr-flames, Sun-f'ame, Under-flame**) With the clear-pointed *f* of chastity, *Isabel* 2
A subtle, sudden *f*, By veering passion fann'd, *Madeline* 28
alight As with the quintessence of *f*, *Arabian Nights* 123
arrows of his thoughts were headed And wing'd with *f*, *The Poet* 12
in her raiment's hem was traced in *f* WISDOM, " 45
Burn'd like one burning *f* together, *L. of Shalott* iii 22
A thousand little shafts of *f* *Fatima* 17
She died: she went to burning *f*: *The Sisters* 7
thro' the topmost Oriels' coloured *f* *Palace of Art* 161
hollow shades enclosing hearts of *f*, " 241
Dark faces pale against that rosy *f*, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
'Saw God divide the night with flying *f*, *D. of F. Women* 225
Beheld the dead *f* of the fallen day *Enoch Arden* 441

Flame (s) (*continued*) His hair as it were crackling
into *f's*, *Aylmer's Field* 586
and girt With song and *f* and fragrance, *Lucretius* 134
on a tripod in the midst A fragrant *f* rose, *Princess iv* 34
her eye with slow dilation roll'd Dry *f*, " *vi* 190
New set a wrathful Dian's moon on *f*. " 368
F's, on the windy headland flare! *W. to Alexandra* 16
Or down in a furrow scathed with *f*: *The Victim* 22
Pierces the keen seraphic *f* *In Mem. xxv* 27
This round of green, this orb of *f*, " *xxxiv* 5
And Life, a Fury slinging *f*. " *l* 8
As slowly steals a silver *f* " *lxvii* 8
Who might'st have heaved a windless *f* " *lxxii* 13
Ray round with *f's* her disk of seed, " *ci* 6
Ren to burst in a colour'd *f*; *Maud I vi* 19
an d the wave was in a *f*: And down the wave
d in the *f* was borne A naked babe, *Com. of Arthur* 382
kings of old had doom'd thee to the *f's*, *Gareth and L.* 374
I spring Like *f* from ashes.' " 546
sparkle in the blood Break into furious *f*; *Geraint and E.* 828
seems a *f* That rages in the woodland far below, *Balin and Balan* 233
fire of Heaven is not the *f* of Hell. (repeat) " 443, 447, 451, 455
Merlin and V. 111
Touch flax with *f*—a glance will serve— *Lancelot and E.* 1319
darken down To rise hereafter in a stiller *f* *Holy Grail* 74
such a fervent *f* of human love, *Pelleas and E.* 145
Against the *f* about a sacrifice Kindled " 510
star Reel'd in the ve, brake into *f*, and fell. *Guinevere* 284
all their dewy han n back like *f*: *Lover's Tale i* 208
in the dark of mine Is traced with *f*. " 322
his high hills, with *f* Milder and purer. " *ie* 177
his own Sent such a *f* into his face, *The Revenge* 59
with her battle-thunder and *f*; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 105
Dooms our unlicensed preacher to the *f*, *V. of Maeldune* 32
and the dwelling broke into *f*; *Achilles over the T.* 6
from it lighted an all-shining *f*. *Tiresias* 6
The flight of birds, the *f* of sacrifice, *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
flung the conquer'd Christian into *f's*. *ad Prophet* 34
eloquence caught like a *f* From zone to zone *To Ly. of Dufferin* 32
The *f* of life went wavering down; *Death of Œnone* 92
saw The ring of faces redden'd by the *f's* *Akbar's D., Hymn* 8
in the *f* that measures Time! *Kapiolani* 10
Dance in a fountain of *f* with her devils, *Riflemen form!* 18
Than a rotten fleet and a city in *f's*! *Godiva* 58
Flame (verb) barking cur Made her cheek *f*: *Princess iv* 386
wild peasant rights himself, the rick *F's*, *Ode on Well.* 228
when the long-illumined cities *f*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 41
Shall fears and jealous hatreds *f* again? *Maud I iv* 32
For him did his high sun *f*, " *III vi* 52
f's The blood-red blossom of war " 54
Let it *f* or fade, and the war roll down *Holy Grail* 242
f At sunrise till the people in far fields, *Guinevere* 243
He saw them—headland after headland *f* *Achilles over the T.* 11
with set of sun Their fires *f* thickly, *Romney's R.* 58
sun has risen To *f* along another dreary day. *Columbus* 69
Flame-banner great *f-b* borne by Teneriffe, *Kapiolani* 33
Flame-billow Into the *f-b* dash'd the berries, *Com. of Arthur* 274
Flame-colour smote *F-c*, vert and azure, *Buonaparte* 12
Flamed with sudden fires *F* over: *L. of Shalott iii* 4
And *f* upon the brazen greaves *The Voyage* 41
By peaks that *f*, or, all in shade, *Aylmer's Field* 66
F in his cheek; and eager eyes, " 409
Tho' Leolin *f* and fell again, *V. of Maeldune* 61
scarlet of berries that *f* upon bine and vine, *The Wreck* 68
or *f* at a public wrong. *St. Telemachus* 7
and *f* On one huge slope beyond, *Akbar's D., Hymn* 1
Flament Once again thou *f* heavenward, *Mariana in the S.* 77
Flaming (*See also* **Slow-flaming**) *f* downward over *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
all From heat to heat *Guinevere* 538
Clanging fights, and *f* towns, *To Mary Boyle* 37
doom of treason and the *f* death, *Def. of Lucknow* 57
that red night When thirty ricks, All *f*, *Merlin and V.* 676
Flank (adj.) better aimed are your *f* fusillades— *Golden Year* 76
Flank (s) arisen since With cities on their *f's*—
Flap and the great echo *f* And buffet

Flap (*continued*) dimpled flounce of the sea-turbelow *f*, *Sea Dreams* 266
a boat Tacks, and the slacken'd sail *f's*, *Princess ii* 186
Flapp'd-Flapt They *flapp'd* my light out as I read: *St. S. Stylites* 175
conquering battle or *flapt* to the battle-cry! *Def. of Lucknow* 2
Flare Flames, on the windy headland *f*! *W. to Alexandra* 16
F from Tel-el-Kebir Thro' darkness, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 28
Flar'd threaten'd darkness, *f* and fell: *M. d'Arthur. Ep.* 2
a great mist-blotted light *F* on him, *Enoch Arden* 681
Fire in dry stubble a nine-days' wonder *f*: *Lancelot and E.* 735
blood-red light of dawn *F* on her face, " 1026
Flaring (*See also* **Sudden-flaring**) A million tapers
f bright From twisted silvers *Arabian Nights* 124
Seen in heaven the light of London *f* *Locksley Hall* 114
I saw the *f* atom-streams And torrents *Lucretius* 38
Thro' blasted valley and *f* forest *Kapiolani* 12
Flash (s) The lightning *f* atween the rains, *Rosalind* 12
A living *f* of light he flew.' *Two Voices* 15
ran by him without speaking, like a *f* of light. *May Queen* 18
a shape, a shade, A *f* of light. *St. S. Stylites* 203
The *f's* come and go; *St. Agnes' Eve* 26
The lightning *f* of insect and of bird, *Enoch Arden* 575
A *f* of semi-jealousy clear'd it to her. *Aylmer's Field* 189
and once the *f* of a thunderbolt— *Lucretius* 27
I learnt more from her in a *f*, *Princess ii* 397
These *f's* on the surface are not he. " *iv* 253
And like a *f* the weird affection came: " *v* 477
Down in the South is a *f* and a groan: *Window, Gone* 8
You send a *f* to the sun. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 2
A little *f*, a mystic hint; *In Mem. xlix* 8
As in the former *f* of joy, " *cxxii* 15
at the *f* and motion of the man They vanish'd *Geraint and E.* 467
I saw the *f* of him but yesterevan. *Balin and Balan* 303
And chased the *f's* of his golden horns *Merlin and V.* 427
send One *f*, that, missing all things else, " 932
free *f's* from a height Above her, *Lancelot and E.* 647
but love's first *f* in youth, Most common: " 949
'Ay a *f*, I fear me, that will strike " 970
I tol her that her love Was but the *f* of youth, " 1318
F upon *f* they lighten thro' me— *Lover's Tale i* 51
Shot by me like a *f* of purple fire. " *ii* 17
The light was but a *f*, and went again. " *iv* 55
Flash (verb) And *f's* off a thousand ways, *Rosalind* 23
of tentimes they *f* and glitter Like sunshine " 28
F in the pools of whirling Simois. *Œnone* 203
f the lightnings, weigh the Sun. *Locksley Hall* 186
This proverb *f's* thro' his head, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 15
F into fiery life from nothing, *Aylmer's Field* 130
naked marriages *F* from the bridge, " 766
F, ye cities, in rivers of fire! *W. to Alexandra* 19
The facets of the glorious mountain *f* *The Islet* 22
in the vale You *f* and lighten afar, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 10
F, I am coming, I come, " 14
F for a million miles. " 24
And *f's* into false and true, *In Mem. xvi* 19
And *f* at once, my friend, to thee. " *xli* 12
Will *f* along the chords and go. " *lxxxviii* 12
f A momentary likeness of the King: *Com. of Arthur* 270
F brand and lance, fall battleaxe upon helm, " 486
Fall battleaxe, and *f* brand! (repeat) " 487, 490, 502
A light of armour by him *f*, and pass *Balin and Balan* 326
Re-makes itself, and *f's* down the vale— *Guinevere* 610
if what we call The spirit *f* *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 5
I saw The glory of the Lord *f* up, *Columbus* 82
about their ocean-islets *f* The faces of the Gods— *Tiresias* 172
f a million miles a day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 204
shine the level lands, And *f* the floods; *Early Spring* 16
Shall *f* thro' one another in a moment *Happy* 40
Flash'd He *f* into the crystal mirror, *L. of Shalott iii* 34
The distant battle *f* and rung. *Two Voices* 126
F thro' her as she sat alone, *Palace of Art* 214
So *f* and fell the brand Excalibur: *M. d'Arthur* 142
He *f* his random speeches, *Will Water.* 198
That autumn into autumn *f* again, *Enoch Arden* 156
jests, that *f* about the pleader's room, *Aylmer's Field* 440
They *f* a saucy message to and fro *Princess, Pro.* 78

Flash'd (*continued*) A thought *f* thro' me which I clothed — *Princess* *i* 195
in act, — " *v* 20
young captains *f* their glittering teeth, — *Ode on Well.* 129
Heaven *f* a sudden jubilant ray, — *Light Brigade* 27
F all their sabres bare, *F* as they turn'd — *In Mem.* *xcv* 36
The living soul was *f* on mine, — *Maud I* *iv* 16
pride *f* over her beautiful face. — *iz* 10
Something *f* in the sun, — *Com. of Arthur* 66
Barons of his realm *F* forth and into war: — *Gareth and L.* 192
At times the summit of the high city *f*; — " [redacted]
and *f* as those Dull-coated things, — " [redacted]
So Gareth ere he parted *f* in arms. — " 784
madden'd her, and away she *f* again — " 1030
f the fierce shield, All sun; — *Marr. of Geraint* 273
Whereat Geraint *f* into sudden spleen: — *Merlin and V.* 416
out he *f*, And into such a song, — " 847
F the bare-grinning skeleton of death! — *Lancelot and E.* 357
Suddenly *f* on her a wild desire, — " 613
Then *f* into wild tears, and rose again, — " 1235
and down they *f*, and smote the stream. — " 1236
f, as it were, Diamonds to meet them, — *Holy Grail* 402
Then *f* a yellow gleam across the world, — " 593
a stream That *f* across her orchard underneath — *Pelleas and E.* 279
The fire of honour and all noble deeds *F*, — " 503
For so the words were *f* into his heart — *Last Tournament* 616
Then *f* a levin-brand; and near me stood, — *Pass. of Arthur* 310
So *f* and fell the brand Excalibur: — *Lover's Tale* *i* 370
A mystic light *f* ev'n from her white robe — " 609
all my wealth *F* from me in a moment — " *ii* 95
face and form of Lionel *F* thro' my eyes — " *iv* 300
jewels Of many generations of his house Sparkled and *f*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 97
one lightning-fork *F* out the lake; — " 109
bright face was *f* thro' sense and soul — *To E. Fitzgerald* 22
And all the heavens *f* in frost; — *Tiresias* 56
upon me *f* The power of prophesying— — *To Marq. of Lafferin* 44
and *f* into the Red Sea, — *Demeter and P.* 12
and *f* into a frolic of song And welcome; — *Merlin and the G.* 69
F on the Tournament, Flicker'd and bicker'd — *V. of Cauteretz* 1
Flashest ALL along the valley, stream that *f* white, — *D. of F. Women* 129
Flashing She, *f* forth a haughty smile, began — *M. d'Arthur* 138
f round and round, and whirl'd in an arch, — *In Mem.* *lxxi* 15
The cataract *f* from the bridge, — *Marr. of Geraint* 167
Came quickly *f* thro' the shallow ford — *Geraint and E.* 25
Was all the marble threshold *f*, — *Holy Grail* 413
on the splendour came, *f* me blind; — *Pass. of Arthur* 308
f round and round, and whirl'd in an arch, — *V. of Maeldune* 45
the whole isle-side *f* down from the peak — *Despair* 16
F with fires as of God, — *Heavy Brigade* 32
Rode *f* blow upon blow, — *To Virgil* 8
coin of fancy *f* out from many a golden phrase;
Flask (*See also* **Wine-**[redacted]) A *f* of cider from his — *Audley Court* 27
father's vats, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 25
Here sits the Butler with a *f* — *Will Water.* 164
I leave an empty *f*: — *Columbus* 48
Flat (*adj. and adv.*) and so this earth was *f*: — *Audley Court* 13
dying ebb that faintly lipp'd The *f* red granite; — *St. S. Stylites* 26
sin, that crush'd My spirit *f* before thee. — *Princess* *ii* 366
child Push'd her *f* hand against his face — " *v* 362
on this side the palace ran the field *F* — *In Mem.* *lxxxix* 2
Of this *f* lawn with dusk and bright; — *Gareth and L.* 1363
pitch'd Beside the Castle Perilous on *f* field, — *Marr. of Geraint* 832
up the vale of Usk, By the *f* meadow, — *Geraint and E.* 717
Take my salute,' unknightly with *f* hand, — *Pelleas and E.* 164
Arthur had the jousts Down in the *f* field — *Last Tournament* 124
From *f* confusion and brute violences, — [redacted]
in dead night along that table-shore, Drops *f*, — *Lover's Tale* *iv* 142
A *f* malarian world of reed and rush! — *Mechanophilus* 6
Strow yonder mountain *f*, — *Balin and Balan* 344
leaves Laid their green faces *f* — *Holy Grail* 310
To lay the sudden heads of violence *f*, — *Last Tournament* 444
teeth of Hell flay bare and gnash thee *f*!— — *Romney's R.* 72
and my strongest wish Falls *f* — *Mariana* 20
Flat (**a level**) And glanced athwart the glooming *f's*. — *The Voyage* 45
By sands and steaming *f's*, and floods — *Princess* *v* 367
here upon the *f* Ah that long morn

Flat (**a level**) (*continued*) all about The same gray *f's* — *In Mem.* *lxxxvii* 13
again, — *Holy Grail* 794
While *f's*, [illegible] nothing but coarse grasses grew; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
if yonder man be level with the *f*.
Flat (**note in music**) ran thro' every change of — *Curses'd or chidden* 4
sharp and *f*; — *Maud I* *i* 7
Flatten'd Mangled, and *f*, and crush'd,
Flatter (*See also* **Face-flatter**) They would use me, — *The Mermaid* 43
and woo me, and *f* me, — *Two Voices* 204
To *f* me that I may die? — *Princess* *ii* 412
F myself that always everywhere I know — *In Mem.* *x* 10
This look of quiet *f's* thus Our home-bred fancies: — *Merlin and V.* 185
at times Would *f* his own wish in age for love, — *Last Tournament* 557
Softly laugh'd Iseult; 'F me not, — " 642
F me rather, seeing me so weak, — *Charity* 29
O you that can *f* your victims,
Flatter'd Teach your *f* kings that only those — *Locksley H., Sixty* 132
thought of power *F* his spirit; — *Œnone* 137
Be *f* to the height. — *Palace of Art* 192
snares them by the score *F* and fluster'd, — *Princess* *v* 164
The fancy *f* my mind, — *Maud I* *xiv* 23
therefore *f* him, Being so gracious, — *Pelleas and E.* 119
F the fancy of my fading brain; — *Lover's Tale* *ii* 107
Flattering But *f* the golden prime — *Arabian Nights* 76
f thy chiklish thought The oriental fairy brought, — *Eleanore* 13
A splendid presence *f* the poor roofs — *Aylmer's Field* 175
I, that *f* my true passion, saw The knights, — *Merlin and V.* 874
Half-envious of the *f* hand, — *Lancelot and E.* 349
F myself that all my doubts were fools — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 140
Flattery the wit, The *f* and the strife, — *D. of F. Women* 148
Nor speak I now from foolish *f*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 433
the old man, Tho' doubtful, felt the *f*, — *Merlin and V.* 184
F gilding the rift in a throne; — *Vastness* 20
O the *f* and the craft Which were my undoing . . . — *Forlorn* 3
Flaunt Was this a time for these to *f* their pride? — *Aylmer's Field* 770
and *f* With prudes for proctors, — *Princess, Pro.* 140
to *f*, to dress, to dance, to thrum, — " *iv* 519
Pleasure who *f's* on her wide downway — *Vastness* 16
Flaunted took the ring, and *f* it Before that other — *The Ring* 243
Flaunting Thou comest not with shows of *f* vines — *Ode to Memory* 48
Flaw Like *f's* in summer laying lusty corn: — *Marr. of Geraint* 764
heirless *f* In his throne's title make him feel so frail, — *Sir. J. Oldcastle* 72
Flawless circle rounded under female hands With *f* — *Princess* *ii* 373
demonstration: — *Merlin and V.* 111
Flax Touch *f* with flame—a glance will serve — *Adeline* 6
Flaxen With thy floating *f* hair; — *Princess* *iv* 426
From the *f* curl to the gray lock — *In Mem.* *lxxix* 15
Ere [illegible]hood's *f* ringlet turn'd To black and brown — *Lover's Tale* *i* 234
on o[illegible]en The *f* ringlets of our infancies — *Last Tournament* 444
Flay teeth of Hell *f* bare and gnash thee — *Locksley H., Sixty* 79
f Captives whom they caught in battle— — *Walk. to the Mail* 81
Flayflint There lived a *f* near; we stole — *Princess* *v* 525
Flaying *F* the roofs and sucking up the drains, — *Merlin and V.* 672
Flea text no larger than the limbs of *f's*; — *Talking Oak* 223
Fleck slid, a sunny *f*, From head to ancle — *In Mem.* *liii* 14
That life is dash'd with *f's* of sin. — *Princess* *ii* 294
Fleckless My conscience will not count me *f*; — *Alexander* 3
Fled *f* Beyond the Memmian naphtha-pits, — *The Goose* 54
Her household *f* the danger, — *Edwin Morris* 67
Her voice *f* always thro' the summer land; — " 134
I read, and *f* by night, and flying turn'd: — *Godiva* 42
Then *f* she to her inmost bower, — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 18
'O happy sleep, that lightly *f*!' — *Edward Gray* 14
Thought her proud, and *f* over the sea; — *The Voyage* 57
For one fair Vision ever *f* Down the waste waters — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 37
As fast she *f* thro' sun and shade, — *Enoch Arden* 361
F forward, and no news of Enoch came. — " 657
His fancy *f* before the lazy wind Returning, — *Princess* *i* 151
For maidens, on the spur she *f*; — " *ii* 243
when he fell, And all else *f*? — " 299
They *f*, who might have shamed us: — " *iii* 96
As flies the shadow of a bird, she *f*. — " 176
the day *f* on thro' all Its range of duties — " *iv* 167
and *f*, as flies A troop of snowy doves — " *v* 48
Amazed he *f* away Thro' the dark land,

Fled (*continued*) And shuddering *f* from room to room,
My fancy *f* to the South again.
Less yearning for the friendship *f*,
Were it not wise I *f* from the place
Whether I need have *f*?
And I wake, my dream is *f*:
Left her and *f*, and Uther enter'd in,
F down the lane of access to the King,
by this entry *f* The damsel in her wrath,
'Lead, and I follow,' and fast away she *f*. (repeat)
but three *F* thro' the pines;
a Shape that *f* With broken wings,
they *f* With little save the jewels they had on,
F all the boon companions of the Earl,
and *f* Yelling as from a spectre,
women staring and aghast, While some yet *f*;
Dishonored himself, and rose again, and *f* Far,
f from Arthur's court To break the mood.
F like a glittering rivulet to the tarn:
But I, my sons, and little daughter *f*
F ever thro' the woodwork, till they found The new design
But on that day when Lancelot *f* the lists,
Galahad *f* along them bridge by bridge,
Burnt me within, so that I rose and *f*,
Ran thro' the doors and vaulted on his horse
And *f*:
left him bruised And batter'd, and *f* on,
Before him *f* the face of Queen Isolt
Tristram waking, the red dream *F* with a shout,
QUEEN GUINEVERE had *f* the court,
hither had she *f*, her cause of flight Sir Modred;
F all night long by glimmering waste
Moan as she *f*, or thought she heard
Queen had added 'Get thee hence,' *F* frighted.
he that *f* no further fly the King;
like wild Bacchanals *F* onward to the steeple
f Wind-footed to the steeple in the woods,
in the thick of question and reply I *f* the house,
she rose and *f* Beneath a pitiless rush
Few were his following, *F* to his warship:
and turn'd in her haste and *f*.
one son had forged on his father and *f*,
and its last brother-worm will have *f*
listens, fears his victim may have *f*—
crying after voices that have *f*!
F wavering o'er thy face, and chased away
and turn'd. And *f* by many a waste,
Muriel *f*. Poor Muriel! Ay, poor Muriel
up the tower—an icy air *F* by me—
'HE is *f*—I wish him dead—
He is *f*, or he is dead,
have you lost him, is he *f*?
I *f*. I was all but crazed With the grief

Fledged curves branches, *f* with clearest green,
F as it were with Mercury's ankle-wing,
lightlier m ve The minutes *f* with music:'
pines that, The hills that watch'd thee,

Flee faintest sunlights *f* About his shadowy sides:
with increasing might doth forward *f* By town,
if I *f* to these Can I go from Him?
Melissa clamour'd 'F the death;'
What time mine own might also *f*,
I *f* from the cruel madness of love,
F down the valley before he get to horse.
a dog am I, To worry, and not to *f*—
'I will *f* hence and give myself to God'—
I would *f* from the storm within.

Fleece heavens between their fairy *f*'s pale
many-wintered *f* of throat and chin.
Burst from a swimming *f* of winter gray,

Fleece (an inn) 'THE Bull, the *F* are cramm'd,

Fleeced *See* **Thick-fleeced**

Fleecy Moving thro' a *f* night.

Fleet (adj.) *f* I was of foot: Before me shower'd

Princess vi 370
The Daisy 108
In Mem. cxvi 15
Maud I i 64
" *II ii* 72
" *iv* 51
Com. of Arthur 201
Gareth and L. 681
" 874
" 760, 990
" 814
" 1207
Marr. of Geraint 639
Geraint and E. 177
" 732
" 805
Balin and Balan 330
Merlin and V. 297
Lancelot and E. 52
" 270
" 140
" 325
Holy Grail 504
" 608
Pelleas and E. 540
" 547
Last Tournament 383
" 488
Guinevere 1
" 9
" 128
" 130
" 367
Pass. of Arthur 89
Lover's Tale iii 26
" 55
Sisters (E. and E.) 158
" 236
Batt. of Brunanburh 59
The Wreck 62
Despair 69
" 85
The Flight 71
Locksley H., Sixty 251
Demeter and P. 15
" 74
The Ring 271
" 446
Forlorn 1
" 9
Happy 2
Bandit's Death 38
D. of F. Women 59
Lucretius 201
Princess iv 37
Lover's Tale i 11
The Kraken 4
Mine be the strength 5
Enoch Arden 224
Princess iv 166
In Mem. lxxxiv 37
Maud I iv 55
Gareth and L. 941
" 1015
Last Tournament 624
The Wreck 9
Gardener's D. 261
Merlin and V. 841
Demeter and P. 20
Audley Court 1
Margaret 21
Princess iv 263

Fleet (*n.*) all the *f* Had rest by stony hills
a *f* of glass, That seem'd a *f* of jewels
An idle signal, for the brittle *f*
my poor venture but a *f* of glass
Breaking their mailed *f*'s and armed towers,
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of *f*!
I trust if an enemy's *f* came yonder
Ev'n in the presence of an enemy's *f*,
For half of their *f* to the right
the Spanish *f* with broken skies lay round
The *f* of England is her all-in-all; Her *f* is in your hands, And in her *f* her Fate.
you, that have the ordering of her *f*,
One life, one flag, one *f*, one Throne!'
valour in battle, glorious annals of army and *f*,
Than a rotten *f* and a city in flames!

Fleet (verb) The cloud *f*'s, The heart beats,
The clouds will cease to *f*;
And the light and shadow *f*;
And the shadow flits and *f*'s
Before them *f*'s the shower,

Fleeted (*See also* **Far-fleeted**) As fast we *f* to the South:
THOSE that of late had *f* far and fast
F his vessel to sea with the king in it,

Fleeter know Whether smile or frown be *f*?

Fleeting (*See also* **Ever-fleeting**) When will the clouds be aweary of *f*?
Sow'd all their mystic gulfs with *f* stars;
One after another the white clouds are *f*;
'Or that this anguish *f* hence,
And *f* thro' the boundless universe,
Or villain fancy *f* by, Drew in the expression
in the night, When the ghosts are *f*.
F betwixt her column'd palace-walls,

Flesh (*See also* **Swine-flesh**) my *f*, which I despise and hate,
Mortify Your *f*, like me, with scourges
But far too spare of *f*.'
Padded round with *f* and fat,
But they that cast her spirit into *f*,
Thou wilt not gash thy *f* for *him*;
and swept away The men of *f* and blood,
never yet on earth Could dead *f* creep,
Oh, sacred be the *f* and blood
All knowledge that the sons of *f*
O heart of stone, are you *f*,
And she was fairest of all *f* on earth,
Some hold that he hath swallow'd infant *f*,
Go to the town and buy us *f*
means of goodly welcome, *f* and wine,
boil'd the *f*, and spread the board,
call'd for *f* and wine to feed his spears,
all the hall was dim with steam of *f*:
If arm of *f* could lay him.'
shield of Balan prick'd The hauberk to the *f*;
World-war of dying *f* against the life,
Nor ever touch'd fierce wine, nor tasted *f*,
how pale! what are they? *f* and blood?
The beauty of her *f* abash'd the boy,
the world Is *f* and shadow—I have had my day.
They fail'd to trace him thro' the *f* and blood
Which *f* and blood perforce would violate:
I cannot take thy hand; that too is *f*,
in the *f* thou hast sinn'd; and mine own *f*,
My love thro' *f* hath wrought into my life
F of my *f* was gone, but bone of my bone was left—
a cross of *f* and blood And holier.
'He veil'd Himself in *f*, and now He veils His *f* in bread,
Chill'd, till I tasted *f* again
keep their haithen kings in the *f* for the Jidgemint day,
died in the doing it, *f* without mind;
He that has nail'd all *f* to the Cross,
Hast spared the *f* of thousands,
fairest *f* at last is filth on which the worm
This wall of solid *f* that comes between

On a Mourner 34
Sea Dreams 122
" 143
" 158
Ode Inter. Exhib. 39
W. to Alexandra 6
Maud I i 49
Guinevere 279
The Revenge 35
" 71
The Fleet 13
" 14
Open L. and C. Exhib. 39
Vastness 7
Riflemen form! 18
Nothing will Die 11
All Things will Die 11
Maud II iv 36
" 96
Early Spring 13
The Voyage 4
Pref. Son. 19th Cent. 1
Batt. of Brunanburh 61
Madeline 12
Nothing will Die 5
Gardener's D. 262
All Things will Die 5
Two Voices 235
Lucretius 161
In Mem. cxi 18
Forlorn 18
St. Telemachus 57
St. S. Stylites 78
" 180
Talking Oak 32
Vision of Sin 177
Aylmer's Field 181
" 658
Sea Dreams 247
Lucretius 131
In Mem. xxxiii 11
lxxv 27
Maud I vi 79
Com. of Arthur 3
Gareth and L. 1142
Marr. of Geraint 372
" 387
" 391
Geraint and E. 601
" 603
Balin and Balan 290
" 291
Merlin and V.
" 1
Lancelot and E. 1250
Pelleas and E. 78
Last Tournament 316
" 686
" 689
Guinevere 553
" 554
" 558
Rizpah 51
Sir J. Oldcastle 137
" 156
To E. Fitzgerald 20
Tomorrow 70
Vastness 27
" 28
Happy 17
" 30
" 35

Flesh (*continued*) If man and wife be but one *f*, — *Happy* 94
Flesh'd *See* **Foul-flesh'd**
Fleshless crown'd with *f* laughter— — *Gareth and L.* 1383
like a barren ghost From out the *f* world of spirits — *The King* 328
Fleshly this *f* sign That thou art thou— — *De Prof. Two G.* 40
Flesure-de-lys sink Thy *f-d-l* in slime again, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 90
Flew Out *f* the web and floated wide; — *L. of Shalott iii* 12
That loosely *f* to left and right— — " *iv* 20
A living flash of light he *f*.' — *Two Voices* 15
The goose *f* this way and *f* that, — *The Goose* 35
The fire shot up, the martin *f*, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 11
F over roof and casement: — *Will Water.* 134
'Chase,' he said: the ship *f* forward, — *The Captain* 33
the rim Changed every moment as we *f*. — *The Voyage* 28
till they *f*, Hair, and eyes, and limbs, — *Vision of Sin* 38
a country dance, and *f* thro' light And shadow, — *Princess, Pro.* 84
f kite, and raced the purple fly, — " *ii* 248
Till o'er the hills her eagles *f* — *Oden Well.* 112
The gust that round the garden *f*, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 10
then *f* in a dove And brought a summons — " *cxiii* 15
and the blade *f* Splintering in six, — *Balin and Balan* 305
all that walk'd, or crept, or perch'd, or *f*, — *Last Tournament* 367
its shadow *f* Before it, till it touch'd her, — *Guinevere* 70
And the daws *f* out of the Towers — *V. of Maeldune* 100
Flexile So youthful and so *f* then, — *Amphion* 59
Flicker The shadows *f* to and fro: — *D. of the O. Year* 29
Where the dying night-lamp *f's*, — *Locksley Hall* 80
wisp that *f's* where no foot can tread.' — *Princess iv* 358
To *f* with his double tongue. — *In Mem. cx* 8
seem to *f* past thro' sun and shade, — *Ancient Sage* 100
Nor *f* down to brainless pantomime, — *To W. C. Macready* 10
Flicker'd high mast *f* as they lay afloat; — *D. of F. Women* 113
F like doubtful smiles about her lips, — *Lover's Tale i* 68
in the heaven above it there *f* a songless lark, — *V. of Maeldune* 17
Lightnings *f* along the heath; — *Dead Prophet* 79
F and bicker'd From helmet to helmet, — *Merlin and the G.* 70
Flickering (*See also* **Livid-flickering**) night-light *f* — *Sea Dreams* 103
in my eyes Awoke me.' — *Gareth and L.* 826
and *f* in a grimly light Dance on the mere. — *Princess vii* 46
lark Shot up and shrill'd in *f* gyres, — *Guinevere* 257
f fairy-circle wheel'd and broke — *Demeter and P.* 27
Draw downward into Hades with his drift Of *f* spectres, — *To the Queen ii* 5
Prince Who scarce had pluck'd his *f* life — *To Mary Boyle* 47
Might find a *f* glimmer of relief In change of place. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 33
sometimes I fear You may be *f*.
Flight (flying) (*See also* **Swallow-flight**) And of so — *The Poet* 14
fierce a *f*, From Calpe unto Caucasus — *Love and Death* 8
Love wept and spread his sheeny vans for *f*; — *Rosalind* 3
free delight, from any height of rapid *f*, — " 47
And that delight of frolic *f*, — *Two Voices* 68
Rapt after heaven's starry *f*, — " 185
summits slope Beyond the furthest *f's* of hope, — *The Voyage* 60
she led, In hope to gain upon her *f*. — *Aylmer's Field* 91
What look'd a *f* of fairy arrows aim'd — " 99
F's, terrors, sudden rescues, — *Princess ii* 56
Your *f* from out your bookless wilds — *Marr. of Geraint* 642
Edyrn's men had caught them in their *f*, — *Guinevere* 9
she fled, her cause of *f* Sir Modred; — *Montenegro* 7
prone *f* By thousands down the crags — *Tiresias* 6
f of birds, the flame of sacrifice, — *The Ring* 86
cheeping to each other of their *f* To summer lands! — *Parnassus* 3
And over the *f* of the Ages! — *St. Telemachus* 23
once a *f* of shadowy fighters crost The disk, — *Arabian Nights* 117
Flight (of stairs) Broad-based *f's* of marble stairs — *Princess ii* 31
And up a *f* of stairs into the hall. — *Aylmer's Field* 399
Fling (s) Give me my *f*, and let me say my say.' — *The Poet* 25
Fling (verb) to *f* The winged shafts of truth, — " 30
Tho' one did *f* the fire. — *The Mermaid* 32
f on each side my low-flowing locks, — *M. d'Arthur* 37
take Excalibur, And *f* him far into the middle mere: — " 131
But, if thou spare to *f* Excalibur, — *Will Water.* 216
good luck Shall *f* her old shoe after. — *Lady Clare* 40
And *f* the diamond necklace by.' — *Lucretius* 173
'Can I not *f* this horror off me again, — *Lucretius* 202
Fling (verb) (*continued*) will she *f* herself, shameless upon me? — *Princess ii* 69
f The tricks, which make us toys of men, — " *v* 381
all prophetic pity, *f* Their pretty maids — " *vi* 334
'*F* our doors wide! all, all, not one, — " *vii* 94
And *f* it like a viper off, and shriek — *Third of Feb.* 6
f whate'er we felt, not fearing, into words. — *Grandmother* 10
Never a man could *f* him: — *In Mem. xc* 3
f This bitter seed among mankind; — " *xcviii* 18
sainess *f's* Her shadow on the blaze of kings: — *Maud I i* 9
Did he *f* himself down? who knows? — *Gareth and L.* 1327
I swear thou canst not *f* the fourth,' — *Lancelot and E.* 1126
And *f* me deep in that forgotten mere,
an ye *f* those rubies round my neck In lieu of — *Last Tournament* 312
tears.
take Excalibur, And *f* him far into the middle — *Pass. of Arthur* 305
mere:
But, if thou spare to *f* Excalibur, — " 299
That *f's* a mist behind it in the sun — *Lover's Tale iii* 204
and *f* Thy royalty back into the riotous lifts — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 99
I would *f* myself over and die! — *The Wreck* 118
earth's dark forehead *f's* athwart the heavens — *Ancient Sage* 200
And *f* free alms into the beggar's bowl, — " 269
What? *f* them to you?—well — *Happy* 103
Musulman Who *f's* his bowstring Harem — *Romney's R.* 135
horse, anger, plunged To *f* me, and fail'd. — *Akbar's Dream* 119
Flinging *F* the gloom of yesternight On the white day; — *Ode to Memory* 9
f round her neck, Clasp't it, and cried — *Last Tournament* 749
like the wave *f* forward again, — *Def. of Lucknow* 43
Was *f* fruit to lions; — *Tiresias* 67
Flint shake The sparkling *f's* beneath the prow. — *Arabian Nights* 52
clattering *f's* batter'd with clanging hoofs; — *D. of F. Women* 21
Is there no stoning save with *f* and rock? — *Aylmer's Field* 746
own one port of sense not *f* to prayer, — *Princess vi* 182
at upon you, *f*! You love nor her, — " 259
heart as a millstone, set my face as a *f*, — *Maud I i* 31
But then what a *f* is he! — " *xix* 57
forage for the horse, and *f* for fire. — *Gareth and L.* 1277
Flippant The *f* pat himself to school — *In Mem. cx* 10
Flirt Not one to *f* a venom at her eyes, — *Merlin and V.* 609
Flit will *f* To make the greenward fresh, — *Talking Oak* 89
Let our girls *f*, Till the storm die! — *Princess vi* 337
Look, look, how he *f's*, — *Window, Ay* 7
f like the king of the wrens with a crown of fire. — " 16
Or like to noiseless phantoms *f*: — *In Mem. xx* 16
What slender shade of doubt may *f*, — " *xlviii* 7
F's by the sea-blue bird of March; — " *xci* 4
A shadow *f's* before me, — *Maud II iv* 11
shadow *f's* and fleets And will not let me be; — " 90
Then let her fancy *f* across the past, — *Marr. of Geraint* 845
And while your doves about you *f*, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 7
from him *f's* to warn A far-off friendship — *Demeter and P.* 89
round her brows a woodland culver *f's*, — *Prog. of Spring* 18
Flitted *F* across into the night, — *Miller's D.* 127
The little innocent soul *f* away. — *Enoch Arden* 270
unawares they *f* off, Busying themselves about — *Aylmer's Field* 202
left me in shadow here! Gone—*f* away! — *Window, Gone* 4
f I know not where! — " 7
Foalks' coostom *f* awaay like a kite — *North. Cobbler* 28
music Of falling torrents, *F* The Gleam. — *Merlin and the G.* 48
Flittermouse-shriek fainter than any *f-s*; — *V. of Maeldune* 22
Flitteth The shallop *f* silken-sail'd — *L. of Shalott i* 22
Flitting (part.) 'What! You're *f*!' 'Yes, we're *f*,' — *Walk. to the Mail* 43
says he, 'you *f* with us too— — " 45
F, fairy Lilian, — *Lilian* 2
And airy forms of *f* change. — *Madeline* 7
till all my *f* chance Were caught within the record — *Princess v* 142
Flitting (s) After the *f* of the bats, — *Mariana* 17
Plagued with a *f* to and fro, — *Maud II ii* 33
Float *F's* from his sick and filmed eyes, — *Supp. Confessions* 166
F by you on the verge of night. — *Margaret* 31
languors of thy love-deep eyes *F* on to me. — *Eleanore* 77
as the warm gulf-stream of Florida *F's* — *Mine be the strength* 13
Floated her hair or seem'd to *f* in rest. — *Œnone* 19
Falls, and *f's* adown the air. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 31

Float (*continued*) forms, That *f* about the threshold of an age, *Golden Year* 16
steam *F's* up from those dim fields about the homes *Tithonus* 69
never *f's* an European flag, *Locksley Hall* 161
f thro' Heaven, and cannot light? *Day-Dm., Ep.* [redacted]
I *f* till all is dark. *Sir Galahad* 40
I seem'd To *f* about a glimmering night, *Princess* i 247
bottom agates seem to wave and *f* " ii 327
the streams that *f* us each and all " iv 70
And *f* or fall, in endless ebb and flow; *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
airy-light To *f* above the ways of men, *To E. Fitzgerald* 18
She *f's* across the hamlet. *Prog. of Spring* 40
May *f* awhile beneath the sun, *Romney's R.* 50
vapour in daylight Over the mountain *F's*, *Kapolani* 18
boats of Dahomey that *f* upon human blood! *The Dawn* 5
Floated Adown it *f* a dying swan, *Dying Swan* 6
Out flew the web and *f* wide; *L. of Shalott* iii 42
She *f* down to Camelot: " iv 23
A gleaming shape she *f* by, " 39
if first I *f* free, As naked essence, *Two Voices* 373
F her hair or seem'd to float in rest. *Œnone* 19
F the glowing sunlights, as she moved. " 182
she *f* to us and said: 'You have done well *Princess* iv 526
lordly creature *f* on To where her wounded brethren lay; " vi 89
And o'er her breast *f* the sacred fish; *Gareth and L.* 223
She might have risen and *f* when I saw her. *Holy Grail* 100
White as white clouds, *f* from sky to sky. *Lover's Tale* i 5
Waver'd and *f*—which was less than Hope, " 452
And *f* on and parted round her neck, " 704
about my brow Her warm breast *f* in the utterance " ii 141
f in—While all the guests in mute amazement " iv 304
F in conquering battle or flapt to the battle-cry! *Def. of Lucknow* 2
Had *f* in with sad reproachful eyes, *The Ring* 469
Moving to melody, *F* The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 23
and thro' her dream A ghostly murmur *f*, *Death of Œnone* 79
Floating (*See also* **Ever-floating**) And *f* about the under-sky, *Dying Swan* 25
F thro' an evening atmosphere, *Eleanore* 100
misty folds, that *f* as they fell Lit up *Palace of Art* 35
With thy *f* flaxen hair; *Adeline* 6
Down-droop'd, in many a *f* fold, *Arabian Nights* 147
Stays on her *f* locks the lovely freight *Ode to Memory* 16
thro' the wreaths of *f* dark upcurl'd, *The Poet* 35
land Of lavish lights, and *f* shades: *Eleanore* 12
luxuriant symmetry Of thy *f* gracefulness, " 50
Made misty with the *f* meal. *Miller's D.* 104
Buoy'd upon *f* tackle and broken spars, *Enoch Arden* 551
Came *f* on for many a month and year, *Vision of Sin* 54
o'er it crost the dimness of a cloud *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 38
and mine Were dim with *f* tears, *Lover's Tale* i 442
All day I watch'd the *f* isles of shade, " ii 5
in their *f* folds They past and were no more: " 99
Flock And in the *f's* The lamb rejoiceth *Supp. Confessions* 156
By dancing rivulets fed his *f's* *To E. L.* 22
when he came again, his *f* believed— *Aylmer's Field* 600
half amazed half frighted all his *f*: " 631
my eldest-born, the flower of the *f*; *Grandmother* 9
And bring the firstling to the *f*; *In Mem.* ii 6
meadowy curves, That feed the mothers of the *f*; " c 16
The *f's* are whiter down the vale, " cxv 10
Flock'd thither *f* at noon His tenants, *Princess, Pro.* 3
a careless people *f* from the fields *Dead Prophet* 7
Flood (s) (*See also* **Fountain-flood**) From the westward-winding *f*, *Margaret* 9
island queen who sways the *f's* and lands *Buonaparte* 3
They past into the level *f*, *Miller's D.* 75
dragons spouted forth A *f* of fountain-foam. *Palace of Art* 24
and takes the *f* With swarthy webs. *M. d'Arthur* 268
By sands and steaming flats, and *f's* *The Voyage* 45
his passions all in *f* And masters of his motion, *Aylmer's Field* 339
Bore down in *f*, and dash'd his angry heart " 633
f, fire, earthquake, thunder, wrought Such waste " 639
the *f* drew; yet I caught her; *Princess* iv 182
Better have died and spilt our bones in the *f*— " [redacted]
fling Their pretty maids in the running *f*, " v 382

Flood (s) (*continued*) And whiten'd all the rolling *f*; *The Victim* 20
lead Thro' prosperous *f's* his holy urn. *In Mem.* ix 8
Summer on the steaming *f's*, " lxxxv 69
shadowing down the horned *f* In ripples, " lxxxvi 7
lay At anchor in the *f* below; " cviii 20
And roll'd the *f's* in grander space, " 26
And molten up, and roar in *f*; " cxxvii 13
No doubt vast eddies in the *f* Of onward time " cxxviii 5
have isled together, knave, In time of *f*. *Gareth and L.* 894
follow Vivien thro' the fiery *f*! *Balin and Balan* 454
when ye used to take me with the *f* *Lancelot and E.* 1037
far up the shining *f* Until we found the palace " 1043
I was all alone upon the *f*, " 1046
Beyond the poplar and far up the *f*, " 1050
Oar'd by the dumb, went upward with the *f*— " 1154
Then fell the *f's* of heaven drowning the deep. *Holy Grail* 533
and takes the *f* With swarthy webs. *Pass. of Arthur* 436
booming indistinct Of the confused *f's*, *Lover's Tale* i 638
Saving his life on the fallow *f*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 61
Shrine-shattering earthquake, fire, *f*, thunderbolt, *Tiresias* 61
Gone like fires and *f's* and earthquakes *Locksley H., Sixty* 40
shine the level lands, And flash the *f's*; *Early Spring* 16
Produce of your field and *f*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 5
From under rose a muffled moan of *f's*; *Prog. of Spring* 70
The *f* may bear me far, *Crossing the Bar* 14
Flood (verb) *F* with full daylight glebe and town? *Two Voices* 87
F's all the deep-blue gloom with beams *D. of F. Women* 186
Ready to burst and *f* the world with foam: *Princess* iv 474
And *f* a fresher throat with song. *In Mem.* lxxxiii 16
f the haunts of hern and crake; " ci 14
poach'd filth that *f's* the middle street, *Merlin and V.* 798
f's with redundant life Her narrow portals. *Lover's Tale* i 84
Flooded Were *f* over with eddying song. *Dying Swan* 12
risen before his time And *f* at our nod. *D. of F. Women* 144
eyes All *f* with the helpless wrath of tears, *Enoch Arden* 32
Over all the woodland's *f* bowers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 20
the lake beyond his limit, And all was *f*; *The Daisy* 72
Flooding *f*, leaves Low banks of yellow sand; *Lover's Tale* i 534
On hill, or plain, at sea, or *f* ford. *Holy Grail* 728
Floor Old footsteps trod the upper *f's*, *Mariana* 67
Flung inward over spangled *f's*, *Arabian Nights* 116
The meal-sacks on the whiten'd *f*, *Miller's D.* 101
find my garden-tools upon the granary *f*: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 45
rolling waves Of sound on roof and *f* Within, *D. of F. Women* 192
There's a new foot on the *f*, my friend, *D. of the O. Year* 52
As head and heels upon the *f* They flounder'd *The Goose* 37
All heaven bursts her starry *f's*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 27
thou shalt cease To pace the gritted *f*, *Will Water.* 242
shape it plank and beam for roof and *f*, *Princess* ii 46
Throbb'd thunder thro' the palace *f's*, " vii 104
crash'd the glass and beat the *f*; *In Mem.* lxxxvii 20
Witch-elms that counterchange the *f* " lxxxix 1
But let no footstep beat the *f*, " cv 17
russet-bearded head roll'd on the *f*. *Geraint and E.* 729
others from the *f*, Tusklike, arising, *Balin and Balan* 315
Crush'd the wild passion out against the *f* *Lancelot and E.* 742
once she slipt like water to the *f*, " 830
grovell'd with her face against the *f*: *Guinevere* 415
Parted a little ere they met the *f*, *Lover's Tale* iv 215
like the dead by the dead on the cabin *f*, *The Wreck* 112
as we was a-cleanin' the *f*, *Spinster's S's.* 49
fire of fever creeps across the rotted *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
wi' my hairm hingin' down to the *f*, *Owd Roo* 65
Found in a chink of that old moulder'd *f*! *The Ring* 280
The sacred relics tost about the *f*— " 147
Flop hoickt my feet wi' a *f* fro' the claiy. *Spinster's S's.* 30
Flora (**Christian name**) work in hues to dim The Titianic *F*. *Gardener's D.* 171
O, Lady *F*, let me speak: *Day-Dm., Pro.* 1
So, Lady *F*, take my lay, " *Moral* 1
So, Lady *F*, take my lay, " *Ep.* 1
Florence (**town**) 'Poor lad, he died at *F*, *The Brook* 35
At *F* too what golden hours, *The Daisy* 41
Abroad, at *F*, at Rome, *Maud I* xix 58
Fair *F* honouring thy nativity, Thy *F* now the crown of Italy, *To Dante* 3

Flores At *F* in the Azores Sir Richard Grenville lay, *The Revenge* 1
And he sailed away from *F* „ 23
Florian I stood With Cyril and with *F*, *Princess* i 52
F said: I have a sister at the foreign court, „ 74
I stole from court With Cyril and with *F*, „ 103
F, but no livelier than the dame „ ii 112
'The fifth in line from that old *F*, „ 238
The loyal warmth of *F* is not cold, „ 244
'Are you that Psyche,' *F* added; „ 246
'Are you that Psyche,' *F* ask'd, „ 269
so pacing till she paused By *F*; „ 303
I am sad and glad To see you, *F*. „ 307
'Ungracious!' answer'd *F*; 'have you learnt „ 392
What think you of it, *F*? „ 408
'Tell us,' *F* ask'd, 'How grew this feud „ iii 76
Then murmur'd *F* gazing after her, „ 97
Cyril kept With Psyche, with Melissa *F*, „ 355
F nodded at him, I frowning; „ iv 159
Alone I stood With *F*, cursing Cyril, „ 171
the doubt 'if this were she,' But it was *F*. „ 218
prayer, Which melted *F's* fancy as she hung, „ 370
Then *F* knelt, and 'Come' he whisper'd to her, „ v 63
F, be That loved me closer than his own right eye, „ 530
'Your brother, Lady,—*F*,—ask for him „ vi 313
But Psyche tended *F*: „ vii 55
Florid *f*, stern, as far as eye could see, *Sea Dreams* 219
Engirt with many a *f* maiden-cheek, *Princess* iii 350
Florida as the warm gulf-stream of *F* Floats *Mine be the strength* 12
Flounce dimpled *f* of the sea-furbelow flap, *Sea Dreams* 266
Flounder began to move, And *f* into hornpipes. *Amphion* 24
Should I *f* awhile without a tumble *Hendecasyllabics* 9
Floundered They *f* all together, *The Goose* 38
Floundering The weary steed of Pelleas *f* *Pelleas and E.* 574
Part stumbled mixt with *f* horses. *Princess* v 498
Flour *f* From his tall mill that whistled *Enoch Arden* 342
Flourish (s) In the mid might and *f* of his May, *Lancelot and E.* 554
Flourish (verb) O *f* high, with leafy towers, *Talking Oak* 197
O *f*, hidden deep in fern, „ 201
f'es Green in a cuplike hollow of the down. *Enoch Arden* 8
life in him Could scarce be said to *f*, *The Brook* 12
Out of evil evil *f'es*, *Boadicea* 83
She said, 'The evil *f* in the world.' *Lover's Tale* i 348
Flourish'd *F* a little garden square and wall'd: *Enoch Arden* 734
They *f* then or then; but life in him *The Brook* 11
From all a closer interest *f* up, *Princess* vii 113
poplar and cypress unshaken by storm *f* up beyond sight, *V. of Maeldune* 15
You should be jubilant that you *f* here *Poets and their B.* 12
Flourishing cave Of touchwood, with a single *f* spray. *Aylmer's Field* 512
thence they wasted all the *f* territory, *Boadicea* 54
Flout put your beauty to this *f* and scorn *Geraint and E.* 675
And all to *f* me, when they bring me in, *Pelleas and E.* 330
Flouted When he *f* a statesman's error, *The Wreck* 68
Flow (s) Low-tinkled with a bell-like *f* *The winds, etc.* 7
silver *f* Of subtle-paced counsel in distress, *Isabel* 20
Down from the central fountain's *f* *Arabian Nights* 50
sonorous *f* Of spouted fountain-floods. *Palace of Art* 27
that *f* Of music left the lips of her that died *D. of F. Women* 194
Have ebb and *f* conditioning their march, *Golden Year* 30
float or fall, in endless ebb and *f*; *W. to Marie Alex.* 27
a rock in ebbs and *f's*, Fixt on her faith. *Marr. of Geraint* 812
clearer in my life than all Its present *f*. *Lover's Tale* i 150
With its true-touch'd pulses in the *f* „ 205
source Of these sad tears, and feeds their downward *f*. „ 784
Sway'd by vaster ebbs and *f's* *Locksley H., Sixty* 194
Flow (verb) The stream *f's*, The wind blows, *Nothing will Die* 9
The stream will cease to *f*; *All Things will Die* 9
t'll his own blood *f's* About his hoof. *Supp. Confessions* 155
All night the silence seems to *f* *Oriana* 86
Motions *f* To one another, *Eleänore* 61
May into uncongenial spirits *f*; *Mine be the strength* 11
But now thy beauty *f's* away. *Mariana in the S.* 67
There's somewhat *f's* to us in life, *Miller's D.* 21
They saw the gleaming river seaward *f* *Lotos-Eaters* 14
According to my humour ebb and *f*. *D. of F. Women* 134

Flow (verb) (*continued*) I had not dared to *f* In these words toward you, *To J. S.* 6
thro' such tears As *f* but once a life. *Love and Duty* 64
F down, cold rivulet, to the sea, *A Farewell* 1
F, softly *f*, by lawn and lea, „ 5
Till last by Philip's farm I *f* *The Brook* 31
and *f* To join the brimming river, (repeat) „ 63, 182
your great name *f* on with broadening time *Princess* iii 164
let the turbid streams of rumour *f* *Ode on Well.* 181
All along the valley, where thy waters *f*, *V. of Cauteretz* 3
The tide *f's* down, the wave again Is vocal *In Mem.* xix 13
The double tides of chariots *f* „ xcviii 23
The hills are shadows, and they *f* „ cxviii 5
F thro' our deeds and make them pure, „ cxxxi 4
And all we *f* from, soul in soul. „ 12
they do not *f* From evil done; *Guinevere* 188
F back again unto my slender spring *Lover's Tale* i 147
Flow'd tide of time *f* back with me, *Arabian Nights* 3
Heaven *f* upon the soul in many dreams *The Poet* 31
Rare sunrise *f*. „ 36
F forth on a carol free and bold; *Dying Swan* 30
From underneath his helmet *f* *L. of Shalott*, iii 30
o'er him *f* a golden cloud, and lean'd Upon him, *Œnone* 105
Thus far he *f*, and ended; *Golden Year* 52
Fast *f* the current of her easy tears, *Enoch Arden* 865
(possibly He *f* and ebb'd uncertain, *Aylmer's Field* 218
The mother *f* in shallower acrimonies: „ [redacted]
but when the preacher's cadence *f* „ 729
and dream and truth *F* from me; *Princess* v 542
Bloodily *f* the Tamesa rolling phantom bodies *Boädicea* 27
ladies came, and by and by the town *F* in, *Marr. of Geraint* 547
light upon her silver face *F* from the spiritual lily *Balin and Balan* 264
in that hour A hope *f* round me, *Lover's Tale* i 449
that life I heeded not *F* from me, „ 597
Loosed from their simple thrall they had *f* abroad, „ 703
past and *f* away To those unreal billows: „ ii 195
the grape from whence it *f* Was blackening *Sisters (E. and E.)* 61
the field with blood of the fighters *F*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 25
Flower (s) (*See also* **Cuckoo-flower, Field-flower, Flag-flower, Hearth-flower, Heather-flower, Honeysuckle-flower, Marish-flowers, Passion-flower, Poison-flowers, Orange-flower, Sea-flower, Spring-flowers, Wild-flower, Wildweed-flower**)
the heart to scathe *F's* thou hadst rear'd— *Supp. Confessions* 84
The stately *f* of female fortitude, *Isabel* 11
In order, eastern *f's* large, *Arabian Nights* 61
Engarlanded and diaper'd With inwrought *f's*, „ 149
(Those peerless *f's* which in the rudest wind *Ode to Memory* 24
and sweet showers Of festal *f's*. „ 78
the heavy stalks Of the mouldering *f's*: *A spirit haunts* 8
like the arrow-seeds of the field *f*, *The Poet* 19
mother plant in semblance, grew A *f* all gold, „ 24
water will I pour Into every spicy *f* *Poet's Mind* 13
The *f's* would faint at your cruel cheer. „ 15
With many a deep-hued bell-like *f* *Eleänore* 37
Overlook a space of *f's*, *L. of Shalott* i 16
About the opening of the *f*, *Two Voices* 161
You scarce could see the grass for *f's*. „ 453
and you were gay With bridal *f's*— *Miller's D.* 165
I roll'd among the tender *f's*: *Fatima* 11
meadow-ledges midway down Hang rich in *f's*, *Œnone* 7
purple *f* droops: the golden bee Is lily-cradled: „ 29
With bunch and berry and *f* thro' and thro'. „ 102
A simple maiden in her *f* Is worth *L. C. V. de Vere* 15
But I must gather knots of *f's*, *May Queen* 11
Last May we made a crown of *f's*: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 9
There's not a *f* on all the hills: „ 13
I long to see a *f* so before the day I die. „ 16
When the *f's* come again, mother, „ 25
the land about, and all the *f's* that blow, „ *Con.* 7
Wild *f's* in the valley for other hands „ 52
enchanted stem, Laden with *f* and fruit, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
in the stream the long-leaved *f's* weep, „ *C. S.* 10
The *f* ripens in its place, „ 36
I knew the *f's*, I knew the leaves, *D. of F. Women* 73

Flower (s) (*continued*) Feeding the *f*; but ere my *f*
to fruit Changed, — *D. of F. Women* 207
shadow of the *f's* Stole all the golden gloss, — *Gardener's D.* 129
Each garlanded with her peculiar *f* — " 201
And made a little wreath of all the *f's* — *Dora* 82
The wreath of *f's* fell At Dora's feet. — " 102
honeycomb of eloquence Stored from all *f's*? — *Edwin Morris* 27
The *f* of each, those moments when we met, — " 69
Like Proserpine in Enna, gathering *f's*: — " 112
bring me offerings of fruit and *f's*: — *St. S. Stylites* 128
The *f*, she touch'd on, dipt and rose, — *Talking Oak* 131
The drooping *f* of knowledge changed to fruit — *Love and Duty* 24
Live happy; tend thy *f's*; — " 87
we reap The *f* and quintessence of change. — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 24
bird of Eden burst In carol, every bud to *f*, — " 44
Perfume and *f's* fall in showers, — " *Sir Galahad* 11
That are the *f* of the earth?' — *Lady Clare* 68
With naked limbs and *f's* and fruit, — *The Voyage* 55
But we nor paused for fruit nor *f's*. — " 56
What! the *f* of life is past: — *Vision of Sin* 69
robed your cottage-walls with *f's* — *Aylmer's Field* 698
Makes his heart voice amid the blaze of *f's*: — *Lucretius* 101
Crown'd with a *f* or two, and there an end— — " 229
Or beast or bird or fish, or opulent *f*: — " 249
F's of all heavens, and lovelier than their names, — *Princess. Pro.* 12
Laid it on *f's*, and watch'd it lying bathed — " *i* 93
and with great urns of *f's*. — " *ii* 26
the bird, the fish, the shell, the *f*, — " 383
long hall glitter'd like a bed of *f's*. — " 439
Fluctuated, as *f's* in storm, some red, — " *iv* 482
Remembering her mother: O my *f*! — " *v* 89
the household *f* Torn from the lintel— — " 128
squadrons of the Prince, trampling the *f's* — " 247
I take her for the *f* of womankind, — " 287
Their feet in *f's*, her loveliest: — " *vi* 78
With books, with *f's*, with Angel offices, — " *vii* 26
And like a *f* that cannot all unfold, — " 141
and crown'd with all her *f's*. — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 42
Break, happy land, into earlier *f's*! — *W. to Alexandra* 10
Has given our Prince his own imperial *F*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 4
welcome Russian *f*, a people's pride, To Britain
when her *f's* begin to blow! — " 6
my eldest-born, the *f* of the flock; — *Grandmother* 9
Shadow and shine is life, little Annie, *f* and thorn. — " [redacted]
my beauty, my eldest-born, my *f*; — " 101
—wot's a beauty?—the *f* as blaws. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 15
Up there came a *f*, The people said, — *The Flower* 3
muttering discontent Cursed me and my *f*. — " 8
the people cried, 'Splendid is the *f*.' — " 16
Most can raise the *f's* now, — " 19
F in the crannied wall, — *Flow. in cran. wall* 1
Little *f*—but *if* I could understand — " 4
fruit Which in our winter woodland looks a *f*. — *A Dedication* 13
All of *f's*, and drop me a *f*, Drop me a *f*. — *Window, At the W.* 6
Cannot a *f*, a *f*, be mine? — " 9
Drop me a *f*, a *f*, to kiss, — " 11
her bower All of *f's*, a *f*, a *f*, Dropt, a *f*. — " 13
The seasons bring the *f* again, — *In Mem.* *ii* 5
may find A *f* beat with rain and wind, — " *viii* 15
And this poor *f* of poesy — " 19
From *f* to *f*, from snow to snow: — " *xxii* 4
When *f* is feeling after *f*; — " *xxxix* 7
traces of the past Be all the colour of the *f*: — " *xliii* 8
The path we came by, thorn and *f*, — " *xlvi* 2
The perfect *f* of human time; — " *lxi* 4
Made cypress of her orange *f*, — " *lxxxiv* 15
And brushing ankle-deep in *f's*, — " *lxxxix* 49
Day, when I lost the *f* of men; — " *xciv* 4
The time admits not *f's* or leaves — " *cvii* 5
the *f* And native growth of noble mind; — " *cxi* 15
But tho' I seem in star and *f* To feel thee — " *cxxx* 6
But where is she, the bridal *f*, — " *Con.* 25
weight Of learning lightly like a *f*. — " 40
That pelt us in the porch with *f's*. — " 68
is but seed Of what in them is *f* and fruit; — " 136

Flower (s) (*continued*) Man in his pride, and Beauty fair in
her *f*; — *Maud I iv* 25
To the *f's*, and be their sun. — " *xxii* 58
For a shell, or a *f*, little things — " *II ii* 64
splendour falls On the little *f* that clings — " *iv* 33
It is only *f's*, they had no fruits, — " *v* 77
Wearing the white *f* of a blameless life, — *Ded. of Idylls* 25
Lancelot past away among the *f's*, — *Com. of Arthur* 450
and return'd Among the *f's*, in May, — " 452
the live green had kindled into *f's*, — *Gareth and L.* 185
nose Tip-tilted like the petal of a *f*; — " 591
As if the *f*, That blows a globe of after arrowlets, — " 1028
'O dewy *f's* that open to the sun, O dewy *f's* that
close when day is done, — " 1066
'What knowest thou of *f's*, except, belike, — " 1069
Who lent me thee, the *f* of kitchendom, A foolish love
for *f's*? — " 1071
F's? nay, the boar hath rosemaries and bay. — " 1074
Miss the full *f* of this accomplishment.' — " 1297
will hide with mantling *f's* As if for pity?' — " 1392
Fresh as a *f* new-born, and crying, — " 1409
like a crag was gay with wilding *f's*: — *Marr. of Geraint* 319
Whom Gwydion made by glamour out of *f's*, — " 743
Betwixt the cressy islets white in *f*; — *Geraint and E.* 475
wealth Of leaf, and gayest garlandage of *f's*, — *Balin and Balan* 83
Lancelot with his hand among the *f's* — " 259
Prince, we have ridd'n before among the *f's* — " 272
The *f* of all their vestal knighthood, knelt — " 508
They might have cropt the myriad *f* of May, — " 577
As once—of old—among the *f's*—they rode. — *Merlin and V.* 136
And noble deeds, the *f* of all the world. — " 413
'to pluck the *f* in season,' So says the song, — " 722
A border fantasy of branch and *f*, — *Lancelot and E.* 11
Lancelot, the *f* of bravery, Guinevere, The pearl — " 113
The *f* of all the west and all the world, — " 249
So saying, from the carven *f* above, — " 549
if I bide, lo! this wild *f* for me!' — " 644
For pleasure all about a field of *f's*: — " 793
the victim's *f's* before he fall.' — " 910
Hereafter, when you yield your *f* of life — " 952
showers of *f's* Fell as we past; — *Holy Grail* 348
disarm'd By maidens each as fair as any *f*: — " 576
the wholesome *f* And poisonous grew together, — " 775
see thou, that it may bear its *f*. — " 887
your *f* Waits to be solid fruit of golden deeds, — *Last Tournament* 99
purple slopes of mountain *f's* Pass under white, till
the warm hour returns With veer of wind, and all
are *f's* again; — " 229
Is all as cool and white as any *f*.' — " 416
Come dashing down on a tall wayside *f*, — *Guinevere* 253
A glorious company, the *f* of men, — " 464
To which my spirit leaneth all her *f's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 104
broad and open *f* tell What sort of bud it was, — " 151
Can ye take off the sweetness from the *f*, — " 171
And then point out the *f* or the star? — " 175
mine made garlands of the selfsame *f*, — " 343
let grow The *f's* that run poison in their veins. — " 347
poppy-stem, 'whose *f*, Hued with the scarlet of a
fierce sunrise, — " 352
no leaf, no *f*, no fruit for me. — " 725
Laden with thistledown and seeds of *f's*, — " *ii* 13
her I loved, adorn'd with fading *f's*. — " *iii* 40
the *f* of a year and a half is thine, — *To A. Tennyson* 3
'Our Nelly's the *f* of 'em all.' — *First Quarrel* 28
clean as a *f* fro' 'eäd to feeat: — *North. Cobbler* 44
All the bowers and the *f's*, Fainting *f's*, faded
bowers, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 10
Over all the meadows drowning *f's*, — " 21
you used to send her the *f's*; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 33
F's to these 'spirits in prison' — " 37
And she lay with a *f* in one hand — " 39
And we came to the Isle of *F's*: — *V. of Maeldune* 37
we tore up the *f's* by the million — " 53
one carved all over with *f's*, — " 106
there were more for the carven *f's*, — " 112

Flower (s) (*continued*) Cast at thy feet one *f* that fades away. *To Dante* 7
one snowy knee was prest Against the margin *f's*; *Tiresias* 43
And him the last; and laying *f's*, " 212
speaking aloud To women, the *f* of the time, *The Wreck* 49
Who had borne my *f* on her hireling heart; " 143
Trusting no longer that earthly *f* *Despair* 35
on an earth that bore not a *f*; " 44
And wind the front of youth with *f's*, *Ancient Sage* 97
songs in praise of death, and crown'd with *f's*! " 209
a *f* Had murmurs 'Lost and gone and lost and gone!' " 223
'His two wild woodland *f's*.' Wild *f's* blowing side by side *The Flight* 80
Wild *f's* of the secret woods, " 82
May all the *f's* o' Jeroosilim blossom *Tomorrow* 89
An' the lark fly out o' the *f's* " 91
carpet es fresh es a midder o' *f's* i' Maay— *Spinster's S's.* 45
used to call the very *f's* Sisters, *Locksley H., Sixty* 101
perhaps a world of never fading *f's*. " [illegible]
face of Edith like a *f* among the *f's*. " 260
Or Love with wreaths of *f's*. *Epilogue* 17
the laughing shepherd bound with *f's*; *To Virgil* 16
and fills The *f* with dew; *Early Spring* 46
where the purple *f's* grow, *Frater Ave, etc.* 4
here thy hands let fall the gather'd *f*, *Demeter and P.* 9
now once more ablaze With *f's* that brighten " 36
All *f's*—but for one black blur of earth " 37
My quick tears kill'd the *f*, " 108
Caught by the *f* that closes on the fly, *The Ring* 344
lonely maiden-Princess, crown'd with *f's*, " 485
Her tribes of men, and trees, and *f's*, *To Ulysses* 3
the bloodless heart of lowly *f's* *Prog. of Spring* 84
No louder than a bee among the *f's*, *Romney's R.* 82
the rose Cry to the lotus 'No *f* thou'? *.. Bar's Dream* 37
Warble bird, and open *f*, and, men, " *Hymn* 7
I am dressing the grave of a woman with *f's*. *Charity* 2
I am dressing her grave with *f's*. " 44
Vary like the leaves and *f's*, *Poets and Critics* 4
Draw from my death Thy living *f* and grass, *Doubt and Prayer* 6
Flower (verb) white as privet when it *f's*. *Walk. to the Mail* 56
but as poets' seasons when they *f*, *Golden Year* 28
his followers, all *F* into fortune— *Columbus* 167
So blighted here, would *f* into full health *The Ring* 317
while the races *f* and fade, *Making of Man* 5
Flowerage Busying themselves about the *f* *Aylmer's Field* 203
Flower-bells cluster'd *f-b* and ambrosial orbs *Isabel* 36
Flower'd (*See also* **Freshly-flowered. White-flower'd**) a dress All branch'd and *f* with gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 631
answers to his mother's calls From the *f* furrow. *Supp. Confessions* 160
Fifty times the rose has *f* and faded, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 1
A rhyme that *f* betwixt the whitening sloe *To Mary Boyle* 25
Flowering (part. and adj.) A spacious garden full of *f* weeds, *To—— With Pal. of Art* 4
there grew an Eastern rose, That, *f* high, *Gardener's D.* 124
burgeons every maze of quick About the *f* squares, *In Mem. cxv* 3
The snowdrop only, *f* thro' the year, *Last Tournament* 220
f grove Of grasses Lancelot pluck'd him *Guinevere* 33
And we hated the *F* Isle, *V. of Maeldune* 52
charm of all the Muses often *F* in a lonely word; *To Virgil* 12
Flowering (s) I mark'd Him in the *f* of his fields, *Pass. of Arthur* 10
Flowerless In silence wept upon the *f* earth. *Death of Œnone* 9
Flower-plot With blackest moss the *f-p's* *Mariana* 1
Flower-sheath lightly breaks a faded *f-s*, *Marr of Geraint* 365
Flowery rivulet in the *f* dale 'll merrily glance and play. *May Queen* 39
I turning saw, throned on a *f* rise, *D. of F. Women* 125
All the land in *f* squares, *Gardener's D.* 76
lead my Memmius in a train Of *f* clauses *Lucretius* 120
came On *f* levels underneath the crag, *Princess iii* 336
Thy partner in the *f* walk Of letters, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 22
Witness their *f* welcome. *Balin and Balan* 145
course of life that seem'd so *f* to me *Merlin and V.* 880
Floweth From thy rose-red lips my name *F*; *Eleanore* 134
from whose left hand *f* The Shadow of Death, *Lover's Tale i* 498

Flowing (*See also* **Forward-flowing, Full-flowing, Low-flowing**) stream be aweary of *f* Under my eye? *Nothing will Die* 1
the blue river chimes in its *f* *All Things will Die* 1
A clear stream *f* with a muddy one, *Isabel* 30
f rapidly between Their interspaces, *Arabian Nights* 83
F beneath her rose-hued zone; " 101
lordly music *f* from The illimitable years. *Ode to Memory* 41
F like a crystal river; *Poet's Mind* 6
Winds were blowing, waters *f*, *Oriana* 14
My tears, no tears of love, are *f* *Wan Sculptor* 7
island in the river *F* down to Camelot *L. of Shalott i* 14
her canvas *f*, Rose a ship of France. *The Captain* 27
hung to hear The rapt oration *f* free *In Mem. lxxxvii* 32
the blood Of their strong bodies, *f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 569
F with easy greatness and touching *The Wreck* 50
A land of promise *f* with the milk And honey *Lover's Tale i* 334
Were stoled from head to foot in *f* black; " *ii* 85
And holding them back by their *f* locks *The Merman* 14
But pledge me in the *f* grape. *My life is full* 15
And o'er them many a *f* range *Day-Dm., Depart.* 21
The truth, that flies the *f* can, *Will Water.* 171
princely halls, and farms, and *f* lawns, *Aylmer's Field* 654
Dragon's cave Half hid, they tell me, now in *f* vines— *Tiresias* 144
Flown as tho' it were The hour just *f*, *Gardener's D.* 83
He rode a horse with wings, that would have *f*, *Vision of Sin* 3
Had tost his ball and *f* his kite, *Aylmer's Field* 84
tell her, Swallow, that thy brood is *f*: *Princess iv* 108
F to the east or the west, *Window, Gone* 7
love is more Than in the summers that are *f*, *In Mem., Con.* 18
For the black bat, night, has *f*, *Maud I xxii* 2
as the cageling newly *f* returns, *Merlin and V.* 901
life had *f*, we aware but by the shell— *Last Tournament* 270
she that clasp'd my neck had *f*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 15
Floy (fly) a knaws naw moor nor a *f*; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 67
Fluctuate And *f* all the still perfume, *In Mem. xcv* 56
Fluctuated *F*, as flowers in storm, some red, *Princess iv* 482
Fluctuation tall columns drown'd In silken *f* " *vi* 355
world-wide *f* sway'd In vassal tides *In Mem. cxii* 15
Flue sent a blast of sparkles up the *f*: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 15
Fluent In tracts of *f* heat began, *In Mem. cxviii* 9
Broad brows and fair, a *f* hair and fine, *Gareth and L.* 464
Fluid and *f* range Of lawless airs, *Supp. Confessions* 147
'This world was once a *f* haze of light, *Princess ii* 116
Fluke Anchors of rusty *f*, and boats updrawn; *Enoch Arden* 18
Flung (*See also* **Broad-flung**) The costly doors *f* open wide, *Arabian Nights* 17
F inward over spangled floors, " 116
F leagues of roaring foam into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
Backward the lattice-blind she *f*, *Mariana in the S.* 87
Then with both hands I *f* him, *M. d'Arthur* 157
And *f* him in the dew. *Talking Oak* 232
F the torrent rainbow round: *Vision of Sin* 32
And *f* her down upon a couch of fire, *Aylmer's Field* 574
His body half *f* forward in pursuit, " 587
F ball, flew kite, and raced the purple fly, *Princess ii* 248
She took it and she *f* it. 'Fight' she said, " *iv* 598
and *f* defiance down Gagelike to man, " *v* 177
She *f* it from her, thinking: " *Con.* 32
Wo *f* the burthen of the second James. *Third of Feb.* 28
and *f* A ballad to the brightening moon: *In Mem. lxxxix* 27
and *f* The lilies to and fro, and said " *xcv* 59
I ran And *f* myself down on a bank of heath, *Com. of Arthur* 343
here is glory enow In having *f* the three: *Gareth and L.* 1326
To which he *f* a wrathful answer back: *Geraint and E.* 146
f herself Down on the great King's couch, *Lancelot and E.* 609
Unclasping *f* the casement back, " 961
F them, and down they flash'd, " 1235
A stone is *f* into some sleeping tarn, *Pelleas and E.* 93
nipt the hand, and *f* it from her; " 133
And *f* them o'er the walls; " 316
steed of Pelleas floundering *f* His rider, " 574
I have *f* thee pearls and find thee swine.' *Last Tournament* 310
Then with both hands I *f* him, *Pass. of Arthur* 325
would have *f* himself From cloud to cloud, *Lover's Tale i* 301
I *f* myself upon him In tears and cries: " *ii* 89

Flung (*continued*) I, groaning, from me *f* Her empty phantom: *Lover's Tale* ii 205
This question, so *f* down before the guests, " iv 268
I *f* him the letter that drove me wild, *First Quarrel* 57
when all was done He *f* it among his fellows— *Rizpah* 32
the Priest's pearl, *f* down to swine— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 116
and *f* them in bight and bay, *V. of Maeldune* 53
Pallas *f* Her fringed ægis, *Achilles over the T.* 3
I am *f* from the rushing tide of the world *The Wreck* 6
I caught the wreath that was *f*. " 40
Till you *f* us back on ourselves, *Despair* 40
Christian conquerors took and *f* *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
from their hands *F* thro' the woods, *Early Spring* 18
f herself Against my heart, *The Ring* 397
and *f* the mould upon your feet, *Happy* 50
f himself between The gladiatorial swords, *St. Telemachus* 61
women shrieking 'Atheist' *f* Filth from the roof, *Akbar's Dream* 91
I *f* myself down at her feet, *Charity* 38
Clomb the mountain, and *f* the berries, *Kapiolani* 6
Wait till Death has *f* them open. *Faith* 7
Flur *F*, for whose love the Roman Cæsar *Marr. of Geraint* 745
Flurried the little fowl were *f* at it, *Gareth and L.* 69
Flush (s) *f* of anger'd shame O'erflows thy calmer glances, *Madeline* 32
for when the morning *f* Of passion *Lucretius* 2
As light a *f* As hardly tints the blossom *Balin and Balan* 266
For here a sudden *f* of wrathful heat *Guinevere* 356
opposite The *f* and dawn of youth, *Lover's Tale* i 189
Her husband in the *f* of youth and dawn. *Death of Œnone* 17
Flush (verb) strikes along the brain, And *f'es* all the cheek. *D. of F. Women* 44
colour *f'es* Her sweet face from brow to chin: *L. of Burleigh* 61
After his books, to *f* his blood with air, *Aylmer's Field* 459
Or by denial *f* her babbling wells *Princess v* 334
madness *f'es* up in the ruffian's head, *Maud I* i 37
and made him *f*, and bow Lowly, *Gareth and L.* 548
Flush'd (*See also* **Faintly-flushed, New-flush'd, Sun-flush'd**) *F* all the leaves with rich gold-green, *Arabian Nights* 82
F like the coming of the day: *Miller's D.* 132
f Ganymede, his rosy thigh, Half-buried *Palace of Art* 121
F in her temples and her eyes, " 170
'Then *f* her cheek with rosy light, *Talking Oak* 165
Psyche *f* and wann'd and shook; *Princess iv* 160
When first she came, all *f* you said to me " vi 250
her face A little *f*, and she past on; " vii 81
Where oleanders *f* the bed Of silent torrents, *The Daisy* 33
The Peak is high and *f* At his highest *Voice and the P.* 29
Some *f*, and others dazed, *Com. of Arthur* 265
when *f* with fight, or hot, God's curse, *Geraint and E.* 660
that other *f*, And hung his head, " 810
Upright and *f* before him: *Merlin and V.* 912
F slightly at the slight disparagement *Lancelot and E.* 234
beyond them *f* The long low dune, *Last Tournament* 483
F, started, met him at the doors, " 512
The small sweet face was *f*, *The Wreck* 60
and *f* as red As poppies when she crown'd it. *The Tourney* 16
Flushing rosy red *f* in the northern night. *Locksley Hall* 26
let my query pass Unclaim'd, in *f* silence, *The Brook* 105
f the guiltless air, Spout from the maiden fountain *Lucretius* 239
Fluster'd him that *f* his poor parish wits *Aylmer's Field* 521
snares them by the score Flatter'd and *f*, *Princess v* 164
But once in life was *f* with new wine, *Merlin and V.* 756
so *f* with anger were they, They almost fell *V. of Maeldune* 25
Flute (s) Blow, *f*, and stir the stiff-set sprigs, *Amphion* 63
thicket rang To many a *f* of Arcady. *In Mem. xxiii* 24
Nor harp be touch'd, nor *f* be blown; " cv 22
the roses heard The *f*, violin, bassoon; *Maud I xxii* 14
To the sound of dancing music and *f's*: " *II v* 76
Flute (verb) lute and *f* fantastic tenderness, *Princess iv* 129
Fluted The mellow ouzel *f* in the elm; *Gardener's D.* 94
From *f* vase, and brazen urn In order, *Arabian Nights* 60
And *f* to the morning sea. *To E. L.* 24
Flute-notes thy *f-s* are changed to coarse, *The Blackbird* 18
Fluting swan That, *f* a wild carol ere her death, *M. d'Arthur* 267
swan That, *f* a wild carol ere her death, *Pass. of Arthur* 435
Flutter His spirit *f's* like a lark, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 29

Flutter (*continued*) Wings *f*, voices hover clear: *Sir Galahad* 78
Flags, *f* out upon turrets and towers! *W. to Alexandra* 15
heart within her fall and *f* tremulously, *Boadicea* 81
There *f's* up a happy thought, *In Mem. lxv* 7
The tender blossom *f* down, " ci 2
idle fancies *f* me, I know not where to turn; *The Flight* 74
Flutter'd *F* about my senses and my soul; *Gardener's D.* 67
A second *f* round her lip Like a golden butterfly; *Talking Oak* 219
melody *F* headlong from the sky. *Vision of Sin* 45
A little *f*, with her eyelids down, *The Brook* 89
there *f* in, Half-bold, half-frighted, *Geraint and E.* 596
And *f* adoration, and at last With dark sweet hints *Merlin and V.* 158
The footstep *f* me at first: *Last Tournament* 515
And a pinnace, like a *f* bird, *The Revenge* 2
Fluttering (**part.**) voice Faltering and *f* in her throat, *Princess ii* 187
Alive with *f* scarfs and ladies' eyes, " v 509
above, Crimson, a slender banneret *f*. *Gareth and L.* 913
f in a doubt Between the two— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 33
F the hawks of this crown-lusting line— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 57
and then fell *f* down at my feet; *The Wreck* 82
elmtree's ruddy-hearted blossom-flake Is *f* down. *To Mary Boyle* 4
blasts That run before the *f* tongues of fire; *D. of F. Women* 30
And on the board the *f* urn: *In Mem. xcv* 8
With half a night's appliances, recall'd Her *f* life: *Lover's Tale iv* 94
Fluttering (s) I watch'd the little *f's*, *Miller's D.* 153
Fly (s) (*See also* **Dragon-fly, Fancy-flies, Fire-fly, Floy, Gad-fly**) The blue *f* sung in the pane; *Mariana* 63
Kate saith 'the men are gilded *flies*.' *Kate* 18
The swallow stopt as he hunted the *f*, *Poet's Song* 9
Like *flies* that haunt a wound, *Aylmer's Field* 571
flew kite, and raced the purple *f*, *Princess ii* 248
In lieu of many mortal *flies*, " iii 268
endure for the life of the worm and the *f*? *Wages* 7
bees are still'd, and the *flies* are kill'd, *Window, Winter* 10
And men the *flies* of latter spring, *In Mem. l* 10
eyes Are tender over drowning *flies*, " xxvi 3
his head in a cloud of poisonous *flies*. *Maud I* iv 54
And call'd herself a gilded summer *f* *Merlin and V.* 258
since you name yourself the summer *f*, " 369
gape for *flies*—we know not whence they come; *Holy Grail* 147
and infinite torment of *flies*, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
men Walk'd like the *f* on ceilings? *Columbus* 51
for you know The *flies* at home, " 119
Nor drown thyself with *flies* in honied wine; *Ancient Sage* 268
Miriam sketch'd and Muriel threw the *f*; *The Ring* 159
She threw the *f* for me; " 355
black *f* upon the pane May seem the black ox *To one who ran down Eng.* 3
Fly (verb) Then away she *flies*. *Lilian* 18
whither away, whither away? *f* no more. *Sea-Fairies* 7
rainbow forms and *flies* on the land " 25
mariner, mariner, *f* no more. " 42
Whither *f* ye, what game spy ye, *Rosalind* 8
'Here sits he shaping wings to *f*: *Two Voices* 289
let her herald, Reverence, *f* Before her *Love thou thy land* 18
To ingroove itself with that which *flies*, " 46
Sun *flies* forward to his brother Sun; *Golden Year* 23
'*F*, happy happy sails, and bear the Press; *F* happy with the mission of the Cross; " 42
And order'd words asunder *f*. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 20
The colour *flies* into his cheeks: " *Arrival* 19
splinter'd spear-shafts crack and *f*, *Sir Galahad* 7
F o'er waste fens and windy fields. " 60
And *f*, like a bird, from tree to tree; *Edward Gray* 31
The truth, that *flies* the flowing can, *Will Water.* 171
We follow that which *flies* before: *The Voyage* 94
to *f* sublime Thro' the courts, the camps, *Vision of Sin* 103
A crippled lad, and coming turn'd to *f*, *Aylmer's Field* 519
Let me *f*, says little birdie, *Sea Dreams* 295
rests a little longer, Then she *flies* away. " 300
Let me rise and *f* away. " 304
Baby too shall *f* away. " 308
F on to clash together again, *Lucretius* 41
Thy glory *f* along the Italian field, " 71
do they *f* Now thinner, and now thicker, " 165
the soul *flies* out and dies in the air.' " 274

Fly (verb) (*continued*) baby loves *F* twanging headless arrows
at the hearts, *Princess* ii 402
f,' she cried, 'O *f*, while yet you may! " iii 28
But you may yet be saved, and therefore *f*: " 64
As *flies* the shadow of a bird, she fled. " 96
F to her, and fall upon her gilded eaves, " iv 94
F to her, and pipe and woo her, " 115
and fled, as *flies* A troop of snowy doves " 167
I grant in her some sense of shame, she *flies*; " 349
She *flies* too high, she *flies* too high! " v 281
I say she *flies* too high, 'sdeath! " 286
peacemaker *f* To happy havens under all the sky, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 34
The lights and shadows *f*! *Window, On the Hill* 1
F; *F* to the light in the valley below— " *Letter* 12
As *flies* the lighter thro' the gross. *In Mem.* xli 4
Ill brethren, let the fancy *f* " lxxxvi 12
Fiercely *flies* The blast of North and East, " cvii 6
and *f* The happy birds, that change their sky " cxv 14
Arise and *f* The reeling Faun, " cxviii 25
Wild Hours that *f* with Hope and Fear, " cxxviii 9
'The fault was mine,' he whisper'd, '*f*!' *Maud II* i 30
I saw the dreary phantom arise and *f* " *III* vi 36
Until she let me *f* discaged to sweep *Gareth and L.* 20
A jewell'd harness, ere they pass and *f*. " 688
But after sod and shingle ceased to *f* " 761
'I *f* no more: I allow thee for an hour. " 892
Larded thy last, except thou turn and *f*. " 1084
all about it *flies* a honeysuckle. " 1278
and wildly *f*, Mixt with the flyers. *Geraint and E.* 482
'*F*, they will return And slay you; *f*, your charger is without, " 748
Behold, I *f* from shame, A lustful King, *Balin and Balan* 473
I *f* to thee. Save, save me thou— *Merlin and V.* 77
When did not rumours *f*? *Lancelot and E.* 1194
if he *f* us, Small matter! let him.' *Pelleas and E.* 199
And *f* to my strong castle overseas: *Guinevere* 113
yet rise now, and let us *f*, " 120
Stands in a wind, ready to break and *f*, " 365
And he that fled no further *f* the King; *Pass. of Arthur* 89
stream *Flies* with a shatter'd foam *Lover's Tale* i 383
He *flies* the event: he leaves the event " iv 1
I must *f*, but follow quick. *The Revenge* 6
You *f* them for a moment to fight with them again. " 9
'Shall we fight or shall we *f*? " 25
and aloft the glare *Flies* streaming, *Achilles over the T.* 12
shell must break before the bird can *f*. *Ancient Sage* 154
and now I *f* from Hell, And you with me; *The Flight* 88
An' the lark *f* out o' the flowers *Tomorrow* 91
stormy moment *f* and mingle with the Past. *Locksley H., Sixty* 279
And wherever her flag *f*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 17
bird that *flies* All night across the darkness, *Demeter and P.* 1
F—care not. Birds and brides must leave the nest. *The Ring* 89
And saw the world *f* by me like a dream, " 180
And *flies* above the leper's hut, *Happy* 4
Now past her feet the swallow circling *flies*, *Prog. of Spring* 44
Flies back in fragrant breezes to display " 64

Flyer arms stretch'd as to grasp a *f*: *Aylmer's Field* 588
and all *f's* from the hand Of Justice, *Marr. of Geraint* 36
and wildly fly, Mixt with the *f's*. *Geraint and E.* 483
brands That back'd among the *f's*, *Com. of Arthur* 121
Fiercely we back'd at the *f's* before us. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 42

Flyin' Molly Magee kem *f* across me, *Tomorrow* 21

Flying (*See also* **A-Flyin', Flyin'**) fled by night, and *f* turn'd: *Edwin Morris* 134
Dreary gleams about the moorland *f* *Locksley Hall* 4
in the *f* of a wheel Cry down the past, *Godiva* 6
Or *f* above, the silver boss Of her own halo's dusky shield; *The Voyage* 31
following up And *f* the white breaker, *Enoch Arden* 21
And caught the blossom of the *f* terns, *Princess, Pro.* 164
we dropt, And *f* reach'd the frontier: " i 109
your arrow-wounded fawn Came *f* " ii 271
and loose A *f* charm of blushes o'er this cheek, " 430
he could not see The bird of passage *f* south " iii 210
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes *f*, (repeat) " iv 5, 17

Flying (*continued*) 'O Swallow, Swallow, *f*, *f* South, *Princess* iv 93
'O Swallow, *f* from the golden woods, " 114
A woman-post in *f* raiment, " 376
f on the highest Foam of men's deeds— " v 319
shot A *f* splendour out of brass and steel, " vi 365
f struck With showers of random sweet " vii 85
or call'd On *f* Time from all their silver tongues— " 105
Paid with a voice *f* by to be lost *Wages* 2
are you *f* over her sweet little face? *Window, On the Hill* 13
and birds' song *F* here and there, " *Spring* 2
f gold of the ruin'd woodlands drove thro' the air. *Maud I* i 12
F along the land and the main— " *II* ii 38
they swerved and brake *F*, *Com. of Arthur* 120
follow'd by his *f* hair Ran like a colt, " 321
servingman *F* from out of the black wood, *Gareth and L.* 802
Gareth's eyes had *f* blots Before them " 1031
Comes *f* over many a windy wave To Britain, *Marr. of Geraint* 337
And white sails *f* on the yellow sea; " 829
F, but, overtaken, died the death Themselves *Geraint and E.* 177
Another, *f* from the wrath of Doorm " 530
f back and crying out, 'O Merlin, *Merlin and V.* 943
I hear of rumours *f* thro' your court. *Lancelot and E.* 1190
and once the shadow of a bird *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 39
A blot in heaven, the Raven, *f* high, *Guinevere* 133
wheel'd and broke *F*, and link'd again, and wheel'd and broke *F*, " 258
Quiver'd a *f* glory on her hair, *Lover's Tale* i 69
F by each fine ear, an Eastern gauze " iv 291
pinnace, like a flutter'd bird, came *f* from far away: *The Revenge* 2
F at top of the roofs in the ghastly siege *Def. of Lucknow* 4
F and foil'd at the last by the handful " 44
Wiclif-preacher whom I crost In *f* hither? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 39
Trade *f* over a thousand seas with her spice *Vastness* 13
with her *f* robe and her poison'd rose; " 16
and brighter The Gleam *f* onward, *Merlin and the G.* 96
and fitting close Or *f* looselier, *Akbar's Dream* 132
Gleam'd to the *f* moon by fits. *Miller's D.* 116
Sole as a *f* star shot thro' the sky *Palace of Art* 123
'Saw God divide the night with *f* flame, *D. of F. Women* 225
To follow *f* steps of Truth Across the brazen bridge of war— *Love thou thy land* 75
Would play with *f* forms and images, *Gardener's D.* 60
And with a *f* finger swept my lips, " 246
Thunder, a *f* fire in heaven, *Boädicea* 24
Loosely robed in *f* raiment, " 37
Is matter for a *f* smile. *In Mem.* lxii 12
And sow the sky with *f* boughs, " lxxii 24
The *f* cloud, the frosty light: " cvi 2
like a *f* star Led on the gray-hair'd wisdom *Holy Grail* 452

Folk (folk) *F's* coostom fitted awaay *North. Cobbler* 28
an' *f* stood a-gawmin' in, " 81
call'd me afoor my awn *f's* to my faäce *Village Wife* 105
that the *f* be sa scared at, *Spinster's S's.* 24
Fur to goa that night to 'er *f* by cause *Owd Roä* 52

Foam (s) (*See also* **Fountain-foam, Ocean-foam, Sea-foam**) the green brink and the running *f*, *Sea-Fairies* 2
Flung leagues of roaring *f* into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
brightens When the wind blows the *f*, *Œnone* 62
Aphrodite beautiful, Fresh as the *f*, " 175
Rolling a slumbrous sheet of *f* below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Weary the wandering fields of barren *f*. " 42
I would the white cold heavy-plunging *f*, *D. of F. Women* 118
sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with flakes of *f*. *M. d'Arthur* 49
in the chasm are *f* and yellow sands; *Enoch Arden* 2
And scaled in sheets of wasteful *f*, *Sea Dreams* 53
burst and flood the world with *f*: *Princess* iv 474
flying on the highest *F* of men's deeds— " v 320
sang from the three-decker out of the *f*, *Maud I* i 50
Hurl'd back again so often in empty *f*, *Last Tournament* 93
As tremulously as *f* upon the beach *Guinevere* 364
sea-wind sang Shrill, chill, with flakes of *f*. *Pass. of Arthur* 217
Flies with a shatter'd *f* along the chasm. *Lover's Tale* i 383
the points of the *f* in the dusk came playing *Despair* 50
ships from out the West go dipping thro' the *f*, *The Flight* 91
On broader zones beyond the *f*, *To Ulysses* 30

Foam (s) (*continued*) And these low bushes dip their twigs in *f*, *Prog. of Spring* 51
Too full for sound and *f*, *Crossing the Bar* 5
Foam (verb) Should all our churchmen *f* in spite *To F. D. Maurice* 9
forward-creeping tides Began to *f*, *In Mem.* ciii 38
Foam-bow his cheek brighten'd as the *f-b* brightens *Œnone* 61
Foam-churning These wet black passes and *f-c* chasms— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
Foam'd *f* away his heart at Averill's ear: *Aylmer's Field* 342
Their surging charges *f* themselves away; *Ode on Well.* 126
raved And thus *f* over at a rival name: *Balin and Balan* 567
Foam-flakes Crisp *f-f* scud along the level sand, *D. of F. Women* 39
Foam-fountains monster spouted his *f-f* in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
Foaming horse across the *f's* of the ford, *Gareth and L.* 1040
To smoothe my pillow, mix the *f* draught Of fever, *Princess* ii 251
The *f* grape of eastern France. *In Mem., Con.* 80
Foamy here and there a *f* flake Upon me, *The Brook* 59
Foe tho' his *f's* speak ill of him, He was a friend *D. of the O. Year* 22
to me. *You ask me, why* 7
The land, where girt with friends or *f's* *Love thou thy land* 78
Must ever shock, like armed *f's*, *The Captain* 36
went she Norward, Till she near'd the *f*. *Sea Dreams* 69
divine to warn them of their *f's*: *Princess, Pro.* 34
Had beat her *f's* with slaughter " 123
drove her *f's* with slaughter from her walls, " iv 583
The next, like fire he meets the *f*, " v 135
The general *f*. More soluble is this knot, " vi 7
Truest friend and noblest *f*; " 130
those two *f's* above my fallen life, " 336
friend or *f*, Shall enter, if he will. *Ode on Well.* 91
His *f's* were thine; he kept us free; " 117
And England pouring on her *f's*. " 185
Who never spoke against a *f*; *The Victim* 4
For on them brake the sudden *f*; *Maud II* v 89
Friend, to be struck by the public *f*, *Com. of Arthur* 97
bright With pitch'd pavilions of his *f*, *Gareth and L.* 593
thou hast driven the *f* without, See to the *f* within! " 1268
thou hast wreak'd his justice on his *f's*, " 1317
'Lo,' said Gareth, 'the *f* falls!' *Marr. of Geraint* 444
second was your *f*, the sparrow-hawk, *Geraint and E.* 876
what they long for, good in friend or *f*, *Balin and Balan* 97
Pellam, once A Christless *f* of thine *Lancelot and E.* 1089
He makes no friend who never made a *f*. *Guinevere* 512
I hold that man the worst of public *f's* *Pass. of Arthur* 100
friend and *f* were shadows in the mist, *The Revenge* 33
Revenge ran on sheer into the heart of the *f*, " 96
and they yielded to the *f*. *Def. of Lucknow* 31
the *f* sprung his mine many times, " 52
and the *f* may outlive us at last— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 196
Friend?—*f* perhaps—a tussle for it then! *Achilles over the T.* 8
Far off from out an island girt by *f's*, " 18
and a boundless panic shook the *f*. *Ancient Sage* 158
where'er they ran, Have ended mortal *f's*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 45
some in fight against the *f*,
the *f* was driven, And Wolseley overthrew Arábi, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 29
Drove thro' the midst of the *f*, *Heavy Brigade* 30
drew The *f* from the saddle and threw " 54
WARRIOR of God, man's friend, and tyrant's *f*, *Epit. on Gordon* 1
hand Which fell'd the *f's* before you *Happy* 42
Foeman forth there stept a *f* tall, *Oriana* 33
What time the *f's* line is broke, *Two Voices* 155
to perish, falling on the *f's* ground, *Locksley Hall* 103
But they heard the *f's* thunder *The Captain* 41
still the *f* spoil'd and burn'd, *The Victim* 17
body enow to hold his *foemen* down?' *Com. of Arthur* 253
and by this will beat his *foemen* down.' " 309
foemen scared, like that false pair who turn'd *Geraint and E.* 176
f surged, and waver'd, and reel'd Up the hill, *Heavy Brigade* 62
Fog the white *f* vanish'd like a ghost *Death of Œnone* 67
Foil'd Flying and *f* at the last by the handful *Def. of Lucknow* 44
Fold (thing folded) Down-droop'd, in many a floating *f*, *Arabian Nights* 147
In silk-soft *f's*, upon yielding down, *Eleanore* 28
Look up, the *f* is on her brow. *Two Voices* 192
Winds all the vale in rosy *f's*, *Miller's D.* 242
In misty *f's*, that floating as they fell *Palace of Art* 35

Fold (thing folded) (*continued*) detaching, *f* by *f*, From those still heights, *Vision of Sin* 51
f's as dense as those Which hill the Holiest *Aylmer's Field* 771
The drowsy *f's* of our great ensign shake *Princess* v 8
With *f* to *f*, of mountain or of cape; " vii 3
Dark in its funeral *f*. *Ode on Well.* 57
And wrapt thee formless in the *f*, *In Mem.* xxii 15
In *f* upon *f* of hueless cloud, *Maud I* vi 3
Thro' twenty *f's* of twisted dragon, *Gareth and L.* 510
sprigs of summer laid between the *f's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 138
Thro' knots and loops and *f's* innumerable *Lancelot and E.* 439
wrapt In unremorseful *f's* of rolling fire. *Holy Grail* 261
a streetway hung with *f's* of pure White samite, *Last Tournament* 140
Enwound him *f* by *f*, and made him gray And grayer, *Guinevere* 603
I wish that somewhere in the ruin'd *f's*, *Œnone* 221
Thro' all its *f's* the multitudinous beast, *Tiresias* 15
close-lapt in silken *f's*, *Lover's Tale* i 153
There is no shade or *f* of mystery " 182
I thought it was an adder's *f*, " 691
Hung round with ragged rims and burning *f's*,— " ii 63
in their floating *f's* They past and were no more: " 99
Fold (as for sheep) (*See also* **Night-fold**) 'Bring this lamb back into Thy *f*, *Supp. Confessions* 105
the thick-fleeced sheep from wattled *f's*, *Ode to Memory* 66
very whitest lamb in all my *f* Loves you: *Aylmer's Field* 361
who are these? a wolf within the *f*! *Princess* ii 190
Far off from men I built a *f* for them: " v 390
No gray old grange, or lonely *f*, *In Mem.* c 5
some black wether of St. Satan's *f*. *Merlin and V.* 750
br[illegible]d us, after, of whose *f* we be: " 764
[illegible]igers leap into the *f* unawares,— *Def. of Lucknow* 51
driven by storm and sin and death to the ancient *f*, *The Wreck* 2
ranged from the narrow warmth of your *f*, *Despair* 38
A people from their ancient *f* of Faith, *Akbar's Dream* 61
Fold (verb) *F* thy palms across thy breast, *F* thine arms, turn to thy rest. *A Dirge* 2
the green that *f's* thy grave. (repeat) *A Dirge* 6, 13, 20, 27, 34, 41, 48
'High up the vapours *f* and swim: *Two Voices* 262
f our wings, And cease from wanderings, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 19
sure this orbit of the memory *f's* *Gardener's D.* 74
about my feet The berried briony *f*.' *Talking Oak* 148
round her waist she felt it *f*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 2
Now *f's* the lily all her sweetness up, *Princess* vii 186
So *f* thyself, my dearest, thou, " 188
or *f* Thy presence in the silk of sumptuous *Ancient Sage* 265
ah, *f* me to your breast! *The Flight* 5
I'd sooner *f* an icy corpse dead of some foul disease: " 54
Fold *See also* **Five-fold, Hundred-fold, Fifty-fold, Ten-hundred-fold, Thousand-fold**
Folded (*See also* **Far-folded, Heavy-folded, Many-folded, Silken-folded**) Thought *f* over thought, smiling asleep, *Eleanore* 84
'His palms are *f* on his breast: *Two Voices* 247
Sleep, Ellen, *f* in thy sister's arm, *Audley Court* 63
'Sleep, Ellen, *f* in Emilia's arm; " 65
To spirits *f* in the womb. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 8
Bow'd on her palms and *f* up from wrong, *Princess* iv 288
She heard, she moved, She moan'd, a *f* voice; " v 72
And every spirit's *f* bloom *In Mem.* xlii 2
Is pealing, *f* in the mist. " civ 4
And yearn'd to burst the *f* gloom, " cxxii 3
Not to be *f* more in these dear arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 99
Wherein she kept them *f* reverently With sprigs of summer " 137
letter she devised; which being writ And *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 1110
Hath *f* in the passes of the world.' *Pass. of Arthur* 78
on the horizon of the mind Lies *f*, *Lover's Tale* i 50
the sweet figure *f* round with night " iv 219
F her lion paws, and look'd to Thebes. *Tiresias* 149
Russian crowd *F* its wings from the left *Heavy Brigade* 39
and I was *f* in thine arms. *Demeter and P.* 22
here, my child, tho' *f* in thine arms, " 40
The *f* leaf is woo'd from out the bud *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
dissolved the mystery Of *f* sleep. *D. of F. Women* 263
O'er the mute city stole with *f* wings, *Gardener's D.* 156

Folded (*continued*) Holding the *f* annals of my youth; *Gardener's D.* 244
With *f* feet, in stoles of white, *Sir Galahad* 43
Mute with *f* arms they waited— *The Captain* 39
stood with *f* hands and downward eyes *Merlin and V.* 69
Folding black *f's*, that which housed therein. *Gareth and L.* 1380
F each other, breathing on each other, *Lover's Tale* i 261
F his hands, deals comfortable words " 717
Foliage rustling thro' The low and bloomed *f*, *Arabian Nights* 13
gale That blown about the *f* underneath, *Princess* iii 121
all thy breadth and height Of *f*, *In Mem.* lxxxix 4
sank Down on a drift of *f* random-blown; *Last Tournament* 389
moisture and all smells of bud And *f* *Lover's Tale* iii 6
Foliaged (*See also* **Full-foliaged**) Who murmurest in the *f* eaves *In Mem.* xcix 9
Folk (*See also* **Folkk**) *f* that knew not their own minds, *Enoch Arden* 478
And echo'd by old *f* beside their fires *Com. of Arthur* 417
mingle with our *f*; And knowing every honest face *Holy Grail* 549
slay the *f*, and spoil the land.' *Guinevere* 137
He that was reft of his *F* and his friends *Batt. of Brunanburh* 70
Foller (**follow**) tha'll *f* 'im slick into Hell.' *North. Cobbler* 66
Foller'd (**followed**) fur the 'turney's letters they *f* so fast; *Village Wife* 62
Follow (*See also* **Foller**) lightning to the thunder Which *f's* it, *The Poet* 51
because right is right, to *f* right *Œnone* 149
To *f* flying steps of Truth *Love thou thy land* 75
What good should *f* this, if this were done? *M. d'Arthur* 92
dark Earth *f's* wheel'd in her ellipse; *Golden Year* 24
f knowledge like a sinking star, *Ulysses* 31
The vine stream'd out to *f*, *Amphion* 46
May my soul *f* soon! *St. Agnes' Eve* 4
I *f* till I make thee mine.' *The Voyage* 64
We *f* that which flies before: " 94
f Such dear familiarities of dawn? *Aylmer's Field* 130
One who cried, 'Leave all and *f* me.' " 664
the thin weasel there *F's* the mouse, " 853
which all our greatest fain Would *f*, *Lucretius* 79
not be dissoluble, Not *f* the great law? " 116
A satyr, a satyr, see, *F's*; " 193
The rest would *f*, each in turn; *Princess, Pro.* 201
'Then *f* me, the Prince,' I answer'd, " 227
Voice Went with it, '*F*, *f*, thou shalt win.' " i 100
falling in a land Of promise; fruit would *f*. " ii 140
If more and acted on, what *f's*? " 229
Whence *f's* many a vacant pang; " 403
bird of passage flying south but long'd To *f*: " iii 211
'O Swallow, Swallow, if I could *f*, " iv 99
And tell her, tell her, that I *f* thee.' " 116
I cannot cease to *f* you, " 455
To *f* up the worthiest till he die: " 466
F us: who knows? we four may build some plan " v 230
And on the '*F*, *f*, thou shalt win: " 472
But *f*; let the torrent dance thee down " vii 209
farewell, and welcome for the year To *f*: " *Con.* 96
Fall, and *f* their doom. *Voice and the P.* 20
F, *f* the chase! *Window, On the Hill* 11
F them down the slope! And I *f* them down to the window-pane " 16
Nor *f*, tho' I walk in haste, *In Mem.* xxii 18
'The King will *f* Christ, and we the King *Com. of Arthur* 599
f the deer By these tall firs and our fast-falling burns; *Gareth and L.* 90
F the deer? *f* the Christ, the King, Live pure, speak true, right wrong, *f* the King— " 117
Thou get to horse and *f* him far away. " 584
f's, being named, His owner, " 703
Lead, and I *f*.' (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 746, 760, 807, 891, 990, 1053, 1155
'*F*, I lead!' so down among the pines He plunged; *Gareth and L.* 806
'Full pardon, but I *f* up the quest, " 886
'*F* the faces, and we find it. " 1210
the Prince, as Enid past him, fain To *f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 376
the knight besought him, '*F* me, *Geraint and E.* 807
'Enough,' he said, 'I *f*,' and they went. " 816
and crying 'Sirs, Rise, *f*! *Balin and Balan* 43

Follow (*continued*) But *f* Vivien thro' the fiery flood! *Balin and Balan* 454
Help, for he *f's*! take me to thyself! *Merlin and V.* 82
The Fame that *f's* death is nothing to us; " 464
the scroll 'I *f* fame.' " 476
I charge you, *f* me not.' *Lancelot and E.* 507
serve you, and to *f* you thro' the world.' " 939
'I fain would *f* love, if that could be; I never must *f* death, who calls for me; Call and I *f*, I *f*! let me die.' " 1016
Then might she *f* me thro' the world, " 1316
I swore a vow to *f* it till I saw.' *Holy Grail* 282
Galahad, and O Galahad, *f* me.' " 292
But ye, that *f* but the leader's bell' " 298
while ye *f* wandering fires Lost in the quagmire! " 319
most of us would *f* wandering fires, (repeat) " 369, 599
and vanish'd, tho' I yearn'd To *f*; " 507
most of them would *f* wandering fires, " 891
the gloom, That *f's* on the turning of the world, *Pelleas and E.* 549
after wail Of suffering, silence *f's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 119
What good should *f* this, if this were done? " 260
I could not rise Albeit I strove to *f*. *Lover's Tale* ii 98
I must fly, but *f* quick. *The Revenge* 6
Now *f's* Edith echoing Evelyn. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 15
crying out: '*F* me, *f* me!'— *Def. of Lucknow* 64
Do-well will *f* thought, *Ancient Sage* 273
f Edwin to those isles, those islands of the Blest! *The Flight* 42
these would feel and *f* Truth if only you and you, *Locksley H., Sixty* 119
leave the dog too lame to *f* with the cry, " 226
know them, *f* him who led the way, " 266
F you the Star that lights a desert pathway, " 275
F Light, and do the Right— " 277
'*F*,' and up the hill, up the hill, *Heavy Brigade* 11
bound to *f*, wherever she go Stark-naked, *Dead Prophet* 45
O *f*, leaping blood, *Early Spring* 25
poor Muriel when you hear What *f's*! *The Ring* 2, 4
I am Merlin Who *f* The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 10
The Master whisper'd '*F* the Gleam.' " 34
But eager to *f*, I saw, " 101
After it, *f* it, *F* the Gleam. " 130
I whirl, and I *f* the Sun.' *The Dreamer* 14
Whirl, and *f* the Sun! (repeat) *The Dreamer* 20, 24, 28, 32
But what may *f* who can tell? *The Wanderer* 14
Follow'd (*See also* **Foller'd**) For surer sign had *f*, either hand, *M. d'Arthur* 76
Then *f* counsel, comfort, and the words *Love and Duty* 69
The happy princess *f* him. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 8
Thro' all the world she *f* him. " 32
And *f* with acclaims, *Will Water.* 138
And *f* her all the way. *Lady Clare* 64
still we *f* where she led, (repeat) *The Voyage* 59, 90
Then *f* calms, and then winds variable, *Enoch Arden* 545
when they *f* us from Philip's door, *The Brook* 167
Where Aylmer *f* Aylmer at the Hall *Aylmer's Field* 36
the fierce old man *F*, and under his own lintel stood " 331
Seconded, for my lady *f* suit, " 558
f out Tall and erect, but in the middle aisle Reel'd, " 817
I *f*: and at top She pointed seaward: *Sea Dreams* 121
I began, And the rest *f*: *Princess, Pro.* 244
We *f* up the river as we rode, " i 206
f then A classic lecture, rich in sentiment, " ii 373
resolder'd peace, whereon *F* his tale. " v 48
but Blanche At distance *f*: so they came: " vi 83
And *f* up by a hundred airy does, " 87
Passionate tears *F*: the king replied not: " 312
F up in valley and glen With blare of bugle, *Ode on Well.* 114
F by the brave of other lands, " 194
the day that *f* the day she was wed, *The Islet* 4
And silence *f*, and we wept. *In Mem.* xxx 20
In vassal tides that *f* thought. " cxii 16
f by his flying hair Ran like a colt, *Com. of Arthur* 321
thereafter *f* calm, Free sky and stars: " 391
But in the weeks that *f*, the good Queen, *Gareth and L.* 526
The two that out of north had *f* him: " 679
till the dusk that *f* evensong Rode on the two, " 793

Follow'd (*continued*) He *f* nearer: ruth began to work *Geraint and E.* 101
He *f* nearer still; the pain she had " 186
And overthrew the next that *f* him, " 465
His hasty spearmen *f* him with noise: " 593
ye be sent for by the King,' They *f*; *Balin and Balan* 49
F the Queen; Sir Balin heard her " 250
and *f* this, But all so blind in rage " 327
'And is the fair example *f*, Sir, *Merlin and V.* 19
Vivien *f*, but he mark'd her not. " 199
And then she *f* Merlin all the way, " 203
Dear feet, that I have *f* thro' the world, " 227
You *f* me unask'd; " 298
the stammering cracks and claps That *f*, " 943
F, and in among bright faces, ours, *Holy Grail* 266
and [redacted] *F* Him down, and like a flying star " 452
[redacted] him he *f*—almost Arthur's words— " 669
knights all set their faces home, Sir Pelleas *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 188
And *f* to the city. " 586
[redacted]ur rose and Lancelot *f* him, *Last Tournament* 112
F a rush of eagle's wings, " 417
For surer sign had *f*, either hand, *Pass. of Arthur* 244
in weeping and in praise Of her, we *f*: *Lover's Tale* ii 88
it seem'd By that which *f*— " iv 22
F us too that night, and dogg'd us, " *Despair* 2
From wasteful living, *f*— *Ancient Sage* 5
Good, for Good is Good, he *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 60
up the hill, *F* the Heavy Brigade. *Heavy Brigade* 12
All in a moment *f* with force " 20
f up by her vassal legion of fools; *Vastness* 12
hid in cloud not be *f* by the Moon? *Happy* 97
Thro' which I *f* line by line Your leading hand, *To Ulysses* 45
A silence *f* as of death, *St. Telemachus* 65
those that *f*, loosen, stone from stone, *Akbar's Dream* 188
Follower tho' thou numberest with the *f*'s *Aylmer's Field* 663
And at her head a *f* of the camp, *Princess* v 60
my *f*'s ring him round: He sits unarm'd; *Geraint and E.* 336
With all his rout of random *f*'s, " 382
Went Enid with her sullen *f* on. " 440
prick'd In combat with the *f* of Limours, " 501
one true knight—Sole *f* of the vows'— *Last Tournament* 303
And every *f* eyed him as a God; " 678
his *f*'s, all Flower into fortune— *Columbus* 166
O *f* of the Vision, still In motion to the distant gleam, *Freedom* 13
Following *f* her dark eyes Felt earth as air *Gardener's D.* 211
or *f* up And flying the white breaker, *Enoch Arden* 20
f our own shadows thrice as long *The Brook* 166
f thro' the porch that sang All round with laurel, *Princess* ii 22
Went forth in long retinue *f* up The river " iii 195
ever *f* those two crowned twins, " v 420
He, that ever *f* her commands, *Ode on Well.* 211
As we descended *f* Hope, *In Mem.* xxii 11
Tho' *f* with an upward mind The wonders " xli 21
And Gareth *f* was again beknaved, *Gareth and L.* 786
with fixt eye *f* the three. *Marr. of Geraint* 237
A youth, that *f* with a costrel bore " [redacted]
Let his eye rove in *f*, or rest On Enid " 399
(His gentle charger *f* him unled) *Geraint and E.* 571
and Vivien *f* him, Turn'd to her: *Merlin and V.* 32
And when I look'd, and saw you *f* still, " 299
gloom'd Your fancy when ye saw me *f* you, " 326
f you to this wild wood, Because I saw you sad, " 440
and this honour after death, *F* thy will! *Last Tournament* 35
f these my mightiest knights, *Guinevere* 489
Few were his *f*, Fled to his warship: *Batt. of Brunanburh* 58
F a torrent till its myriad falls *Tiresias* 37
and, *f* out A league of labyrinthine darkness, *Demeter and P.* 81
So, *f* her old pastime of the brook, *The Ring* 354
How loyal in the *f* of thy Lord! *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 6
f lighted on him there, And shouted, *Death of Œnone* 55
f, as in trance, the silent cry. " 86
F a hundred sunsets, and the sphere *St. Telemachus* 31
And *f* thy true counsel, by thine aid, *Akbar's Dream* 154
Folly 'Ah, *f*!' in [redacted] cadence answer'd James— *Golden Year* 53
'Ah, *f*! for it lies so far aw y, *Edward Gray* 15
Fill'd I was with *f* and spite, *Will Water.* 173
Folly (*continued*) And others' *follies* teach us not, *Aylmer's Field* 494
f taking wings Slipt o'er those lazy limits *Princess* v 464
brace Of twins may weed her of her *f*. *Spiteful Letter* 24
How I hate the spites and the *follies*! *In Mem.* xli 9
Deep *f*! yet that this could be— *Maud I* iii 2
slumber in which all spleenful *f* was drown'd, " iv 39
heart of the poet is whirl'd into *f* and vice. " xx 7
perplext her With his worldly talk and *f*: *Gareth and L.* 919
thy much *f* hath sent thee here His kitchen-knave: *Merlin and V.* 927
for I fear My fate or *f*, *Holy Grail* 793
I came All in my *f* to the naked shore, *Last Tournament* 163
dead babe and the *follies* of the King; " 394
But then what *f* had sent him overseas *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
Gone the fires of youth, the *follies*. *Princess* vii 4
Fond But O too *f*, when have I answer'd *Last Tournament* 578
no word of that *f* tale— *Maud I* iv 37
Fonder man of science himself is *f* of glory, *Aylmer's Field* 851
Fondle rabbit *f*'s his own hare's face, *Enoch Arden* 154
Fondled Appraised his weight and *f* fatherlike, *Aylmer's Field* 686
Too ragged to be *f* on her lap, *Merlin and V.* 286
And all this morning when I *f* you: *The Wreck* 83
we *f* it, Stephen and I, But it died, *Marr. of Geraint* 509
Fondling *f* all her hand in his he said, *Last Tournament* 601
Tristram, *f* her light hands, replied, *Columbus* 126
Fonesse *F* my main enemy at their court, *Princess, Pro.* 59
Font One rear'd a *f* of stone And drew, " vii 178
Nor winks the gold fin in the porphyry *f*: *In Mem.* xxix 10
Entwine the cold baptismal *f*, *St. S. Stylites* 108
Food eat wholesome *f*, And wear warm clothes, *Geraint and E.* 289
wine and *f* were brought, and Earl Limours *Voice spake, etc.* 6
a beggar began to cry '*F*, *f* or I die'! *M* " vi 24
Fool (adj.) What, if she be fasten'd to this *f* lord, *Romney's R.* 155
'Beat little heart' on this *f* brain of mine. *Miller's D.* 62
Fool (s) (*See also* **Father-fool**) an absent *f*, I cast *Walk. to the Mail* 106
me down; *Edwin Morris* 118
we should mimic this raw *f* the world, *Golden Year* 67
while we stood like *f*'s Embracing, *Locksley Hall* 62
push'd the happy season back,—The more *f*'s they,— " 173
gilds the straiten'd forehead of the *f*! *The Voyage* 77
F, again the dream, the fancy! *Vision of Sin* 106
'A ship of *f*'s,' he shriek'd in spite, 'A ship of " 149
f's,' he sneer'd and wept. " 164
Bandied by the hands of *f*'s. *Aylmer's Field* 386
Drink we, last, the public *f*, *Sea Dreams* 76
April hopes, the *f*'s of chance; " 191
f's, With such a vantage-ground for nobleness! *Princess* iii 83
Went further, *f*! and trusted him with all, " iv 521
Christ the bait to trap his dupe and *f*; " vii 243
(God help her) she was wedded to a *f*; *Grandmother* 44
slaves at home and *f*'s abroad.' *N. Farmer, O. S.* 3
'Ah *f*, and made myself a Queen of farce! *Sailor Boy* 13
Ah, there's no *f* like the old one— *Lit. Squabbles* 1
but I beëint a *f*: *High. Pantheism* 15
'*F*,' he answer'd, 'death is sure To those that stay *In Mem., Pro.* 29
An God! the petty *f*'s of rhyme " iv 16
no God at all, says the *f*; " x 12
We are *f*'s and slight; " lxix 12
'Thou shalt not be the *f* of loss.' " 13
O to us, The *f*'s of habit, " cx 11
The *f* that wears a crown of thorns: *Maud I* i 26
They call'd me *f*, they call'd me child: " vi 62
and the brazen *f* Was soften'd, " xvii 5
who but a *f* would have faith in a tradesman's ware " xiv 38
angry pride Is cap and bells for a *f*. " *II* i 19
F that I am to be vext with his pride! " v 35
thought like a *f* of the sleep of death. *Gareth and L.* 635
Struck me before the languid *f*, " 643
betraying His party-secret, *f*, to the press; " 895
and Evening-Star, Being strong *f*'s; " 1004
all these four be *f*'s, but mighty men, " 1058
Back wilt thou, *f*? For hard by here is one " 1065
The second brother in their *f*'s parable— " 1199
this strong *f* whom thou, Sir Knave,
There stands the third *f* of their allegory.'
yon four *f*'s have suck'd their allegory

Fool (n) (*continued*) Knight, knave, prince and *f*, *Gareth and L.* 1255
'*F*, for thou hast, men say, the strength of ten, " 1387
sweet faces make good fellows *f's* *Gerraint and E.* 399
which a wanton *f*, Or hasty judger " 432
And be he dead, I count you for a *f*; " 548
F's prate, and perish traitors. *Balin and Balan* 530
to her Squire mutter'd the damsel '*F's*! " 541
were he not crown'd King, coward, and *f*.' *Merlin and V.* 789
shrieking out 'O *f*!' the harlot leapt Adown the forest, and the thicket closed Behind her, and the forest echo'd '*f*.' " 972
She mutter'd, 'I have lighted on a *f*, *Pelleas and E.* 113
'Thou *f*,' she said, 'I never heard his voice " 255
F to the midmost marrow of his bones, " 258
I deem'd him *f*? yea, so? " 309
Pelleas whom she call'd her *f*? " 474
F, beast—he, she, or I? myself most *f*; " 475
the King Hath made us *f's* and liars. " 479
DAGONET, the *f*, whom Gawain in his mood *Last Tournament* 1
Tristram, saying, 'Why skip ye so, Sir *F*?' (repeat) " 9, 243
being *f*, and seeing too much wit Makes the world rotten, " 246
'Ay, *f*,' said Tristram, 'but 'tis eating dry " 249
ask'd, 'Why skipt ye not, Sir *F*?' " 256
what music have I broken, *f*?' " 261
Sir *f*,' said Tristram, 'I would break thy head. *F*, " 268
I came late, the heathen wars were o'er, " 271
I am but a *f* to reason with a *f*— " 297
'Drink, drink, Sir *F*,' and thereupon I drank, " 301
marking how the knighthood mock thee, *f*— " 306
but when the King Had made thee *f*, " 307
frighted all free *f* from out thy heart: Which left thee less than *f*, " 320
thank the Lord I am King Arthur's *f*. " 324
Some such fine song—but never a King's *f*.' " 326
goats, asses, geese The wiser *f's*, " 334
Tristram, 'Ay, Sir *F*, for when our King Was victor " 347
'Nay, *f*,' said Tristram, 'not in open day.' " 351
'Lo, *f*,' he said, 'ye talk *F's* treason: is the King thy brother *f*?' " 354
Ay, ay, my brother *f*, the king of *f's*! " 358
Long live the king of *f's*! " 761
Sent up an answer, sobbing, 'I am thy *f*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 140
all my doubts were *f's* Born of the *f* *Despair* 116
stake and the cross-road, *f*, if you will, *Ancient Sage* 27
But man to-day is fancy's *f* *Spinster's S's.* 18
I beant sich a *f* as ye thinks; " 61
ye mun be *f's* to be hallus a-shawin' your claws, *Locksley H., Sixty* 131
tell them 'old experience is a *f*,' " 244
Nor is he the wisest man who never proved himself a *f*. *Epilogue* 31
for War's own sake Is *f*, or crazed, or worse; *Vastness* 12
follow'd up by her vassal legion of *f's*; *Romney's R.* 124
'This model husband, this fine Artist'! *F*, *Supp. Confessions* 136
Fool (verb) my own weakness *f's* My judgment *In Mem. cxxviii* 14
To *f* the crowd with glorious lies, *Gareth and L.* 1275
being fool'd Of others, is to *f* one's self. *St. S. Stylites* 212
Fool'd Ah! let me not be *f*, sweet saints: *Princess vi* 274
And were half *f* to let you tend our son, *Gareth and L.* 1251
dies, and leaves me *f* and trick'd, " 1274
for worse than being *f* Of others, is to fool one's self. *To the Queen ii* 22
What shock has *f* her since, *Merlin and V.* 265
Fooleries 'Are these your pretty tricks and *f*, *In Mem. cxxvii* 7
Fool-fury The red *f-f* of the Seine *Miller's D.* 161
Foolish but sing the *f* song I gave you, *L. C. V. de Vere* 72
And let the *f* yeoman go. *St. S. Stylites* 223
Aid all this *f* people; *Locksley Hall* 146
They to whom my *f* passion were a target for their scorn: *Come not, when* 2
To drop thy *f* tears upon my grave, *Enoch Arden* 316
I seem so *f* and so broken down. *Princess vi* 116
Till understanding all the *f* work Of Fancy, *In Mem. Pro.* 31
But help thy *f* ones to bear; " *liii* 3
Whose youth was full of *f* noise, " *lx* 13
The *f* neighbours come and go, " *lxviii* 16
That *f* sleep transfers to thee. *Maud I iv* 16
But the fire of a *f* pride flash'd over

Foolish (*continued*) 'They be of *f* fashion, O Sir King, *Gareth and L.* 639
'ye are overfine To mar stout knaves with *f* courtesies:' " 733
A *f* love for flowers? " 1072
who lets His heart be stirr'd with any *f* heat " 1178
As being after all their *f* fears " 1424
And all her *f* fears about the dress, *Marr. of Gerraint* 142
Nor speak I now from *f* flattery; " 433
whether very wise Or very *f*; " 470
with her heart All overshadow'd by the *f* dream, " 675
Could scarce divide it from her *f* dream: " 656
And all her *f* fears about the dress, " 844
Brother, I need not tell thee *f* words,— *Holy Grail* 855
'Will the child kill me with her *f* prate?' *Guinevere* 225
I myself have often babbled doubtless of a *f* past; *Lockslay H., Sixty* 7
O *f* dreams, that you, that I, *Happy* 89
Gareth and L. 1089
Foolishness cipher face of rounded *f*, " 472
Fool-like Nay, for he spake too *f-l*: mystery!
Foorty (forty) An' I've 'ed my quart ivry market-noight for *f* year. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 8
Foot (*See also* **Crow-foot, Foot-t, Light-foot**) O! hither *Ode to Memory* 64
lead thy *feet*! *The Poet* 9
with echoing *feet* he threaded The secretest walks *The Mermaid* 50
curl round my silver *feet* silently, *The form, the form* 13
if you kiss'd her *feet* a thousand years, *Mariana in the S.* 1
WITH one black shadow at its *feet*, *Two Voices* 89
Thy *feet*, millenniums hence, be set " 276
Touch'd by his *feet* the daisy slept. *Œnone* 96
at their *feet* the crocus brake like fire, " 179
from the violets her light *f* Shone rosy-white, *The Sisters* 35
And laid him at his mother's *feet*.
when you pass, With your *feet* above my head *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 32
There's a new *f* on the floor, my friend, *D. of the O. Year* 52
Sleep full of rest from head to *feet*; *To J. S.* 75
Comes Faith from tracts no *feet* have trod, *On a Mourner* 29
The thunders breaking at her *feet*: *Of old sat Freedom* 2
he based His *feet* on juts of slippery crag *M. d'Arthur* 189
Bound by gold chains about the *feet* of God. " 255
So light of *f*, so light of spirit— *Gardener's D.* 14
a *f*, that might have danced The greensward " 133
The wreath of flowers fell At Dora's *feet*. *Dora* 103
a hand, a *f* Lessening in perfect cadence, *Walk. to the Mail* 54
But put your best *f* forward, " 111
Or when I feel about my *feet* *Talking Oak* 147
And at my *feet* she lay. " 208
drop Balm-dews to bathe thy *feet*! " 268
full Of force and choler, and firm upon his *feet*, *Golden Year* 61
and cold my wrinkled *feet* *Tithonus* 67
His beard a *f* before him, and his hair A yard behind. *Godiva* 18
till noon no *f* should pace the street, " 39
YEAR after year unto her *f*, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 1
feet that ran, and doors that clapt, " *Revival* 3
And sixty *feet* the fountain leapt. " 8
Each pluck'd his one *f* from the grave, *Amphion* 43
With folded *feet*, in stoles of white, *Sir Galahad* 43
A clog of lead was round my *feet*, *The Letters* 5
break, At the *f* of thy crags, O Sea! *Break, break, etc.* 14
And the lark drop down at his *feet*. *Poet's Song* 8
And stared, with his *f* on the prey, " 12
sketching with her slender pointed *f* *The Brook* 102
Tumbled the tawny rascal at his *feet*, *Aylmer's Field* 230
therefore with His light about thy *feet*, " 665
fell The woman shrieking at his *feet*, " 811
she with her strong *feet* up the steep hill *Sea Dreams* 120
woman heard his *f* Return from pacings *Lucretius* 5
golden *feet* on those empurpled stairs " 135
She tapt her tiny silken-sandal'd *f*: *Princess, Pro.* 150
our cloisters echo'd frosty *feet*, " 183
make her some great Princess, six *feet* high, " 224
he started on his *feet*, Tore the king's letter, " *i* 60
tips of her long hands, And to her *feet*. " *ii* 41
Woman, if I might sit beside your *feet*, " 258
her *f* on one Of those tame leopards. " *iii* 180
Many a light *f* shone like a jewel set " 358
But when we planted level *feet*, " *iv* 30

Foot (*continued*) push'd alone on *f* (For since her horse [illegible] *Princess iv* 196
fleet I was of *f*: Before we shower'd the rose " 263
a vine, That clasp't the *feet* of a Mnemosyne, " 269
their mask was patent, and my *f* Was to you: " 326
wisp that flickers where no *f* can tread.' " 358
lost lamb at her *feet* Sent out a bitter bleating " 391
and dash'd Unopen'd at her *feet*: " 471
some sweet sculpture draped from head to *f*, " v 57
lay my little blossom at my *feet*, " 100
those that iron-cramp'd their women's *feet*; " 376
We plant a solid *f* into the Time " 415
they came, Their *feet* in flowers [illegible] loveliest: " vi 76
Steps with a tender *f*, light as on air, " 88
See, your *f* is on our necks, We vanquish'd, " 166
felt it sound and whole from head to *f*, " 211
on her *f* she hung A moment, and she heard, " vii 79
She moved, and at her *feet* the volume fell. " 254
And the *feet* of those he fought for, *Ode on Well.* 11
myriad horns of plenty at our *feet*. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 6
Scatter the blossom under her *feet*. *W. to Alexandra* 9
Thro' cypress avenues, at our *feet*. *The Daisy* 48
and nearer than hands and *feet*. *High. Pantheism* 12
Fine little hands, fine little *feet*— *Window, Letter* 3
f Is on the skull which thou hast made. *In Mem., Pro.* 7
The Shadow cloak'd from head to *f*, " *xxiii* 4
Whereon with equal *feet* we fared; " *xxv* 2
She bows, she bathes the Saviour's *feet* " *xxxii* 11
On thy Parnassus set thy *feet*, " *xxxvii* 6
That nothing walks with aimless *feet*; " *liv* 5
Whose *feet* are guided thro' the land, " *lxvi* 9
Thy *feet* have stray'd in after hours " *cii* 14
my *feet* are set To leave the pleasant fields " 21
Her *feet*, my darling, on the dead; " *Con.* 50
feet like sunny gems on an English green, *Maud I v* 14
fall before Her *feet* on the meadow grass, " 26
And fawn at a victor's *feet*. " *vi* 30
solid ground Not fail beneath my *feet* " *xi* 2
For her *feet* have touch'd the meadows " *xii* 23
Gorgonised me from head to *f* " *xiii* 21
the delicate Arab arch of her *feet* " *xvi* 15
her light *f* along the garden walk, " *xviii* 9
He sets the jewel-print of your *feet* In violets " *xxvi* 41
Would start and tremble under her *feet*, " 73
A shadow there at my *feet*, " *II i* 39
Lying close to my *f*, Frail, but a work divine, " *ii* 3
A golden *f* or a fairy horn " 19
the rivulet at her *feet* Ripples on " *iv* 41
never an end to the stream of passing *feet*, " *v* 11
mock their foster-mother on four *feet*, *Com. of Arthur* 31
in the flame was borne A naked babe, and rode to Merlin's *feet*, " 384
their *feet* were planted on the plain *Gareth and L.* 187
I leap from Satan's *f* to Peter's knee— " 538
loosed his bonds and on free *feet* Set him, " 817
their *feet* In dewy grasses glisten'd; " 927
The gay pavilion and the naked *feet*, " 937
do him further wrong Than set him on his *feet*, " 955
often they break covert at our *feet*.' *Marr. of Geraint* 183
Worn by the *feet* that now were silent, " 321
fell'd him, and set *f* upon his breast, " 574
rose Limours, and looking at his *feet*, *Geraint and L.* 302
lays his *f* upon it, Gnawing and growling: " 562
on his *f* She set her own and climb'd; " 759
set his *f* upon me, and give me life. " 850
Hath hardly scaled with help a hundred *feet* *Balin and Balan* 170
made his *feet* Wings thro' a glimmering gallery, " 403
At Merlin's *feet* the wily Vivien lay. *Merlin and V.* 5
all the heathen lay at Arthur's *feet*, " 144
kiss'd his *feet*, As if in deepest reverence " 219
Dear *feet*, that I have follow'd thro' the world, " 227
Behind his ankle twined her hollow *feet* Together, " 240
Vivien bathed your *feet* before her own? " 284
Scared by the noise upstarted at our *feet*, " 422
The *feet* unmortised from their ankle-bones " 552

Foot (*continued*) judge all nature from her *feet* of clay, *Merlin and V.* 635
the green path that show'd the rarer *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 162
her shape From forehead down to *f*, perfect— " 642
again From *f* to forehead exquisitely turn'd: " 741
with her *feet* unseen Crush'd the wild passion " 1172
he wellnigh kiss'd her *feet* For loyal awe, " 1341
let the shield of Lancelot at her *feet* Be carven, *Holy Grail* 151
made a silken mat-work for her *feet*; " 534
how my *feet* recross the deathful ridge " 915
—yea, his very hand and *f*— *Pelleas and E.* 184
one whose *f* is bitten by an ant, " 431
there three squires across their *feet*: *Last Tournament* 117
The *f* that loiters, bidden go,— " 285
Dagonet with one *f* poised in his hand, " 311
little Dagonet mincing with his *feet*, " 329
Dagonet, turning on the ball of his *f*, " 510
when she [illegible]rd the *feet* of Tristram grind " 554
Her light *feet* fell on our rough Lyonnesse, " 671
his *f* was on a stool Shaped as a dragon; " 758
about his *feet* A voice clung sobbing till he question'd it, " 769
voice about his *feet* Sent up an answer, *Guinevere* 81
broadening from her *feet*, And blackening, " 178
let us in, tho' late, to kiss his *feet*! " 242
with a wild sea-light about his *feet*, He saw them— " 412
when armed *feet* Thro' the long gallery " 418
in the darkness heard his armed *feet* Pause by her; " 528
and laid her hands about his *feet*. " 536
My pride in happier summers, at my *feet*. " 581
And while she grovell'd at his *feet*, *Pass. of Arthur* 357
based His *feet* on jute of slippery crag " 423
Bound by gold chains about the *feet* of God. *Lover's Tale i* 142
To stay his *feet* from falling, " 395
she saw Beneath her *feet* the region far away, " 599
at her *feet*, Ev'n the *feet* of her I loved, " ii 85
Were stoled from head to *f* in flowing black; " 96
at his *feet* I seem'd to faint and fall, " iv 308
Hard-heaving, and her eyes upon her *feet*, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 20
I lay At thy pale *feet* this ballad *Def. of Lucknow* 21
and bullets would rain at our *feet*— *V. of Maeldune* 49
was pollen'd from head to *feet* " 118
and his white beard fell to his *feet*, *To Dante* 7
Cast at thy *feet* one flower that fades away. *To E. Fitzgerald* 9
Or on your head their rosy *feet*, *Tiresias* 41
one glittering *f* disturb'd The lucid well: *The Wreck* 12
I will sit at your *feet*, I will hide my face, " 82
then fell fluttering down at my *feet*; " 138
blanch into spray At the *feet* [illegible] the cliff; *Despair* 50
foam in the dusk came play[illegible] about our *feet*. *The Flight* 68
And Love is fire, and burns [illegible] *feet* " 70
A stealthy *f* upon the stair[illegible] *Tomorrow* 36
fall of yer *f* in the dance [illegible] as light as snow " 38
an' laid himself undher ye[illegible] *feet*, *Spinster's S's.* 28
I plumpt *f* fust i' the pond; " 30
tha' hoickt my *feet* wi' a flop fro' the claay. *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
forefather, with his *feet* upon the hound. " 50
and woman to her tender *feet*, Set the *feet* above the brain and swear the brain is in the *feet*. " 136
" 219
Progress halts on palsied *feet*, *Dead Prophet* 55
We needs must scan him from head to *feet* *The Fleet* 18
wild mob's million *feet* Will kick you *Demeter and P.* 21
robed thee in his day from head to *feet*— " 48
For, see, thy *f* has touch'd it; *The Ring* 328
[illegible]e beneath our *feet* The mist of autumn *Happy* 50
and flung the mould upon your *feet*, *Prog. of Spring* 11
past her *feet* the swallow circling flies, *Romney's R.* 77
f to *f* With your own shadow in the placid lake, " 96
mine from your pretty blue eyes to your *feet*, " 125
Six *f* deep of burial mould Will dull their comments! " 135
vines Which on the touch of heavenly *feet* *Death of Œnone* 5
The mango spurn the melon at his *f*? *Akbar's Dream* 39
I flung myself down at her *feet*, *Charity* 38
Football drunkard's *f*, laughing-stocks of Time, *Princess iv* 517
Footcloth and tumbled on the purple *f*, " 286

Footed New-footed, Light-footed, Free-footed, Light-footed, Little-footed, Wind-footed

Foot-fall With measured *f* firm and mild, *Two Voices* 413
list a *f-f*, ere he saw The wood-nymph, *Palace of Art* 110
her palfrey's *f* shot Light horrors *Godiva* 58
Or ghostly *f* echoing on the stair. *Guinevere* 507

Foot-gilt lay *F-g* with all the blossom-dust *Merlin and V.* 282

Footing Show'd her the fairy *f's* on the grass, *Aylmer's Field* 90
A slender-shafted Pine Lost *f*, fell, *Gareth and L.* 4
hath o'erstept The slippery *f* of his narrow wit, *Lover's Tale i* 102

Footless where *f* fancies dwell Among the fragments *Maud I xviii* 69

Foot-lights By the low *f-l* of the world— *The Wreck* 40

Footprint left The little *f* daily wash'd away. *Enoch Arden* 22
May only make that *f* upon sand *Princess iii* 230
watch The sandy *f* harden into stone.' " 271
The kingcup fills her *f*, *Prog. of Spring* 59

Foot-sore Reel'd as a *f* ox in crowded ways *Aylmer's Field* 819
F-s, way-worn, at length he touch'd his goal, *St. Telemachus* 34

Footsteps Old *f's* trod the upper floors, *Mariana* 67
night come from the inmost hills, Like *f's* upon wool. *Œnone* 250
hear the dully sound Of human *f's* fall. *Palace of Art* 276
his *f's* smite the threshold stairs Of life— *St. S. Stylites* 191
More close and close his *f's* wind: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 25
While he treads with *f* firmer, *L. of Burleigh* 51
A *f* seem'd to fall beside her path, *Enoch Arden* 514
I prest my *f's* into his, *Lucretius* 118
He seems as one whose *f's* halt, *Will* 15
The *f's* of his life in mine; *In Mem. lxxxv* 44
But at his *f* leaps no more, " 112
But let no *f* beat the floor, " *cv* 17
guide Her *f's*, moving side by side " *cxiv* 19
The *f* flutter'd me at first: *Last Tournament* 515
climb The last hard *f* of that iron crag; *Pass. of Arthur* 447
and fell about My *f's* on the mountains. *Lover's Tale i* 372
scales Their headlong passes, but his *f* fails, *Montenegro* 5
Have heard this *f* fall, *Tiresias* 27
flowers that brighten as thy *f* falls, *Demeter and P.* 36
A *f*, a low throbbing in the walls, *The Ring* 409

Footstool drove The *f* from before him, and arose; *Aylmer's Field* 327

Forage *f* for the horse, and flint for fire. *Gareth and L.* 1277
I will fetch you *f* from all fields, *Geraint and E.* 628
To *f* for herself alone; *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 29

Forager they found—his *f's* for charms— *Merlin and V.* 619

Foray Bound on a *f*, rolling eyes of prey, *Geraint and E.* 538
Such as they brought upon their *f's* out " 567

Forbad *F* her first the house of Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 502

Forbear '*F*,' the Princess cried; '*F*, Sir' I; *Princess iv* 162
caught His purple scarf, and held, and said, '*F*! *Marr. of Geraint* 377
'*F*: there is a worthier,' " 556
That I *f* you thus: cross me no more. *Geraint and E.* 678
'Nay,' said Pelleas, 'but *f*. *Pelleas and E.* 280
call'd '*F* In the great name of Him who died for men, *St. Telemachus* 62

Forbearance Arguing boundless *f*: *Aylmer's Field* 317

Forbid 'did I not *F* you, Dora?' *Dora* 92
Chid her, and *f* her to speak To me, *Maud I xix* 63
And batten on her poisons? Love *f*! *Lover's Tale i* 777

Forbore Bore and *f*, and did not tire, *Two Voices* 218
But awed and promise-bounden she *f*, *Enoch Arden* 869
Geraint, from utter courtesy, *f*. *Marr. of Geraint* 381
hurl his cup Straight at the speaker, but *f*: *Merlin and V.* 31
the meek maid Sweetly *f* him ever, *Lancelot and E.* 856
looking at the villainy done, *F*, *Pelleas and E.* 283
F his own advantage, (repeat) *Guinevere* 331, 333

Force (s) Had *f* to make me rhyme in youth, *Miller's D.* 193
All *f* in bonds that might endure, *Palace of Art* 154
I broke a close with *f* and arms: *Edwin Morris* 131
you know him,—old, but full Of *f* and choler, *Golden Year* 61
his passion shall have spent its novel *f*, *Locksley Hall* 49
Titanic *f's* taking birth In divers seasons, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 17
I spoke with heart, and heat and *f*, *The Letters* 37
toward the hollow, all her *f* Fail'd her; *Enoch Arden* 374
she promised that no *f*, Persuasion, no, *Aylmer's Field* 417
Is dear unto freedom, *f* and growth Of spirit *Princess iv* 141
felt the blind wildbeast of *f*, " *v* 266

Force (s) (*continued*) Ida stood nor spoke, drain'd of her *f* *Princess vi* 266
Some patient *f* to change them when we will, " *Con.* 56
can bereave him Of the *f* he made his own *Ode on Well.* 273
From our first Charles by *f* we wrung our claims. *Third of Feb.* 26
Who makes by *f* his merit known *In Mem. lxiv* 9
Of *f* that would have forged a name. " *lxxiii* 16
I know thee of what *f* thou art " *lxxix* 3
Seraphic intellect and *f* To seize and throw " *cix* 5
with *f* and skill To strive, to fashion, " *cxiii* 6
Should licensed boldness gather *f*, " 13
this electric *f*, that keeps A thousand pulses dancing, " *cxxv* 15
in his *f* to be Nature's crowning race. *Maud I iv* 33
but of *f* to withstand, Year upon year, " *II ii* 24
That save he won the first by *f*, *Gareth and L.* 107
his great self, Hath *f* to quell me.' " 1183
so fill up the gap where *f* might fail " 1352
Reproach you, saying all your *f* is gone? *Marr. of Geraint* 88
all his *f* is melted into mere effeminacy? " 106
He felt, were she the prize of bodily *f*, " 541
blood Of their strong bodies, flowing, drain'd their *f*.
But either's *f* was match'd till Yniol's cry, " 569
could I someway prove such *f* in her " 805
elemental secrets, powers And *f's*; *Merlin and V.* 633
so by *f* they dragg'd him to the King. " 640
I do not mean the *f* alone, *Lancelot and E.* 471
for what *f* is yours to go So far, " 1063
Drain'd of her *f*, again she sat, *Last Tournament* 540
But had not *f* to shape it as he would, *Pass. of Arthur* 15
F is from the heights. *Ancient Sage* 14
f to guide us thro' the days I shall not see? *Locksley H., Sixty* 158
Howe'er blind *f* and brainless will May jar *Freedom* 15
my brothers, work, and wield The *f's* of to-day, *Mechanophilus* 30

Force (verb) cruel glee *F's* on the freer hour. *Vision of Sin* 130
this wild king to *f* her to his wish, *Princess, Pro.* 37
Forced I *f* a way Thro' solid opposition " *iii* 125
f Sweet love on pranks of saucy boyhood: " *vii* 343
brute world howling *f* them into bonds, *Merlin and V.* 744
wrath which *f* my thoughts on that fierce law, *Guinevere* 537
the jailer *f* me away. (repeat) *Rizpah* 41, 44
fur theere we was *f* to 'ide, *Spinster's S's.* 39

Forcing *f* far apart Those blind beginnings *Lucretius* 245

Ford By bridge and *f*, by park and pale, *Sir Galahad* 82
her future Lord Was drown'd in passing thro' the *f*, *In Mem. vi* 39
bridge, *f*, beset By bandits, *Gareth and L.* 594
hard by here is one that guards a *f*— " 1003
Push'd horse across the foamings of the *f*, " 1040
Gareth laid his lance athwart the *f*; " 1048
There lies a ridge of slate across the *f*; " 1056
And victor of the bridges and the *f*, " 1232
quickly flashing thro' the shallow *f* *Marr. of Geraint* 167
hill, or plain, at sea, or flooding *f*. *Holy Grail* 728

Forded Took horse, and *f* Usk, and gain'd the wood; *Marr. of Geraint* 161

Fore when Dan didn't come to the *f*, *Tomorrow* 43

Forebode His heart *f's* a mystery: *Two Voices* 290

Foreboding *f* 'what would Enoch say?' *Enoch Arden* 253

Forecast But who shall so *f* the years *In Mem. i* 5

Foredoom'd Made us, foreknew us, *f* us, *Despair* 97

Foredooming *F* all his trouble was in vain, *Gareth and L.* 1127

Forefather His own *f's'* arms and armour hung. *Princess, Pro.* 21
thy great *F's* of the thornless garden, *Maud I xviii* 27
Lies the warrior, my *f*, with his feet upon the hound. *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
that same path our true *f's* trod; *Doubt and Prayer* 4

Forefinger on the stretch'd *f* of all Time Sparkle *Princess ii* 378

Forefoot With inward yelp and restless *f* plies *Lucretius* 45

Forego which *f* The darkness of that battle *To the Queen ii* 64

Foregoing *F* all her sweetness, like a weed. *Holy Grail* 623

Foregone 'But could I, as in times *f*, *Talking Oak* 189
have quite *f* All matters of this world: *Balin and Balan* 116

Foreground a *f* black with stones and slags, *Palace of Art* 81

Forehead (adj.) and his *f* veins Bloated, and branch'd; *Balin and Balan* 391

Forehead (s) draws His *f* earthward, and he dies. *Supp. Confessions* 168

Forehead (s) (*continued*) Thy bounteous *f* was not fann'd With breezes — *Elaine* 9
about His dusty *f* drily curl'd, — *Miller's D.* 6
And, with dim fretted *f's* all, — *Palace of Art* 242
curls—That made his *f* like a rising sun — *M. d'Arthur* 217
Where shall I hide my *f* and my eyes? — 226
and opposed Free hearts, free *f's*— — *Ulysses* 49
f, eyelids, growing dewy-warm With kisses — *Tithonus* 58
On her pallid cheek and *f* came a colour — *Lockslay Hall* 25
gilds the straiten'd *f* of the fool! — " 69
I, to herd with narrow *f's*, — " 175
Annie from her baby's *f* clipt A tiny curl, — *Enoch Arden* 235
at last he said, Lifting his honest *f*, — " 388
We turn'd our *f's* from the falling sun, — *The Brook* 165
With that she kiss'd His *f*, — *Princess* ii 312
and o'er her *f* past A shadow, — " vi 106
With all their *f's* drawn in Roman scowls, — " vii 129
and her *f* sank upon her hands, — " 247
But on her *f* sits a fire: — *In Mem.* cxix 5
But on the damsel's *f* shame, — *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
Had bared her *f* to the blistering sun, — *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
when their *f's* felt the cooling air, — *Balin and Balan* [illegible]
her shape From *f* down to foot, perfect—again — *Lancelot and E.* 642
From foot to *f* exquisitely turn'd: — *Holy Grail* 150
Clean from her *f* all that wealth of hair — " 265
their *f's* grimed with smoke, and sear'd, — " 344
Met *f's* all along the street of those Who watch'd us pass; — " 914
This air that smites his *f* is not air — *Pelleas and E.* 502
Glanced from the rosy *f* of the dawn. — " 505
Pure on the virgin *f* of the dawn! — *Pass. of Arthur* 385
curls—That made his *f* like a rising sun — 396
Where shall I hide my *f* and my eyes? — *Lover's Tale* i 345
with my work thus round her clear *f*. — " 513
holdeth his undimmed *f* far Into a clearer zenith, — " 701
brush'd My fallen *f* to their to and fro, — " ii 19
Brow-high, did strike my *f* as I past; — *Def. of Lucknow* 21
Bullets would sing by our *f's*, — *Ancient Sage* 200
earth's dark *f* flings athwart the heavens — *Freedom* 7
f vapour-swathed In meadows ever green; — *The Ring* 419
felt a gentle hand Fall on my *f*, — *Prog. of Spring* 57
round the *f* wheels the woodland dove, — *Merlin and the G.* 72
And last on the *f* Of Arthur the blameless — *Romney's R.* 24
you spill The drops upon my *f*. — *Dora* 19

Foreign and he died In *f* lands; — *Enoch Arden* 198
And I will tell him tales of *f* parts, — *Princess* i 75
'I have a sister at the *f* court, — *In Mem.* x 6
And travell'd men from *f* lands; — *Maud I* xix 54
often abroad in the fragrant gloom Of *f* churches— — *Geraint and E.* 687
Display'd a splendid silk of *f* loom, — *Lover's Tale* iv 331
some other question'd if she came From *f* lands, — *Revenge* 99
they praised him to his face with their courtly *f* grace; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 68
U'rge him to *f* war. — *Princess* iv 317

Foreigner (*See also* **Furriner**) A *f*, and I your country-woman, — *Despair* 97

Foreknew Made us, *f* us, foredoom'd us, — *The Brook* 45

Foreland many a fairy *f* set With willow-weed — *Golden Year* 19

Forelock Are taken by the *f*. Let it be. — *Ode to Memory* 84

Foremost (*See also* **Head-foremost**) *f* in thy various gallery Place it, — *Geraint and E.* 959
And being ever *f* in the chase, — *Lockslay Hall* 178
I the heir of all the ages, in the *f* files of time— — *Sea Dreams* 51
which, on the *f* rocks Touching, — *Ode on Well.* 31
F captain of his time, — *Balan and Balan* 402
He dash'd the pummel at the *f* face, — *Aylmer's Field* 80

Foreran So much the boy *f*; — *Two Voices* 88

Forerun *F* thy peers, thy time, and let Thy feet, — *Guinevere* 132
in the cold wind that *f's* the morn — *In Mem.* lxxiii 5

Foreseen (*See also* **Half-foreseen**) The fame is quench'd that I *f*, — *Guinevere* 306
what doubt that he *f* This evil work — *Pelleas and E.* 606
And each *f* the dolorous day to be: — *In Mem.* xxvi 9

Foresee Oh, if indeed that eye *f* — *Guinevere* 273
could none of them *f*, Not even thy wise father — *Princess* iii 317

Foreseeing Howbeit ourself, *f* casualty, — *Ded. of Idylls* 29

Foreshadow Who dares *f* for an only son A lovelier life, — *Tiresias* 7
What omens may *f* fate to man And woman, — *Enoch Arden* 683

Foreshadowing His heart *f* all calamity, — *Princess* vii 342
Immersed in rich *f's* of the world, — *In Mem.* lxxvii 4

Foreshorten'd lie *F* in the tract of time? — *Love and Duty* 31

Foresight Whose *f* preaches peace, — *In Mem.* lxxv 5
Take wings of *f*; lighten thro' The secular abyss — *Last Tournament* 170

Forest (adj.) And armour'd all in *f* green, — " 491
his good warhorse left to graze Among the *f* greens, — *Balin and Balan* 329
He burst his lance against a *f* bough, — " 542
hurl'd it from him Among the *f* weeds,

Forest (s) (*See also* **Mid-forest, New Forest**) so deadly still As that wide *f*. — *D. of F. Women* 60
Between dark stems the *f* glows, — *Sir Galahad* 27
The petty marmtail *f*, fairy pines, — *Aylmer's Field* 92
Better to [illegible] prime *f's*, heave and thump — *Princess* iii 127
While I [illegible] about the *f*, — *Boadicea* 35
The *f* crack'd, the waters curl'd, — *In Mem.* xv 5
and pitch'd His tents beside the *f*. — *Com. of Arthur* 58
slew the beast, and fell'd The *f*, — " 60
mount That rose between the *f* and the field. — *Gareth and L.* 191
A mile beneath the *f*, challenging And overthrowing — *Balin and Balan* 12
the harlot leapt Adown the *f*, and the thicket — *Merlin and V.* 973
closed Behind her, and the *f* echo'd 'fool.' — *Lancelot and E.* 202
the gloomy skirts Of Celidon the *f*; — *Pelleas and E.* 21
Across the *f* call'd of Dean, to find Caerleon — *Lover's Tale* ii 3
Alone, and in the heart of the great *f*. — " 114
moanings in the *f*, the loud brook, — *Merlin and the G.* 85
On icy fallow And faded *f*, — *Kapiolani* 12
Thro' blasted valley and flaring *f* — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 7

Forest-deeps And far, in *f-d* unseen, — *Gareth and L.* 496

Forester How once the wandering *f* at dawn, — " 841
Down on a rout of craven *f's*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 148
Before him came a *f* of Dean, — *Prog. of Spring* 31

Forest-path thine eyes not brook in *f-p's*, — *Lover's Tale* ii 72

Forest [illegible] and through the *f-s* borne — *Merlin and V.* 230

Forethought So dark a *f* roll'd about his brain, — *Princess* i 7

Foretold *f*, Dying, that none of all our blood — *In Mem.*, Con. 34
He too *f* the perfect rose. — *Maud II* v 44
Has come to pass as *f*; — *The Epic* 2

Forfeits game of *f* done—the girls all kiss'd — *Princess, Pro.* 196
magic music, *f*, all the rest. — *Marr. of Geraint* 592

Forgave there the Queen *f* him easily. — *Guinevere* 614
And he *f* me, and I could not speak. — *Maud I* i 36

Forge yes!—but a company *f's* the wise. — *Geraint and E.* 3
f a life-long trouble for ourselves, — *Two Voices* 283

Forged 'Who *f* that other influence, — *Edwin Morris* 18
f a thousand theories of the rocks, — *Aylmer's Field* 96
he *f*, But that was later, boyish histories — *Sea Dreams* 192
Nor deeds of gift, but gifts of grace he *f*, — *Princess, Pro.* 202
and so We *f* a sevenfold story. — *In Mem.* lxxi 2
thou hast *f* at last A night-long Present — " lxxiii 16
results Of force that would have *f* a name, — *Gareth and L.* 67
Whereof they *f* the brand Excalibur, — *Despair* 69
one son had *f* on his father and fled, — *Adeline* 42
[illegible]t rose In love with thee *f's* to close His curtains, — *Two Voices* 353
men *F* the dream that happens then, — " 367
'I might *f* my weaker lot; — *Miller's D.* 3
who that knew him could *f* The busy wrinkles — " 204
Can he pass, and we *f*? — " 213
What is love? for we *f*: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 31
I shall not *f* you, mother, — *The Goose* 56
And God *f* the stranger! — *M. d'Arthur* 121
Authority *f's* a dying king, — *Tithonus* 75
I earth in earth *f* these empty courts, — *Aylmer's Field* 303
Perplext her, made her half *f* herself, — *Princess* v 293
Swear by St something—I *f* her name— — *Ode on Well.* 152
all men else their nobler dreams *f*, — *Third of Feb.* 44
What England was, shall her true sons *f*? — *Grandmother* 75
ten years back, or more, if I don't *f*: — *In Mem.* xl 1
Could we *f* the widow'd hour — " xlv 3
But he *f's* the days before — " lxxxv 59
Nor can it suit me to *f* The mighty hopes — " xcvii 14
The days she never can *f*

Forget (*continued*) I should *f* That I owe this debt to you *Maud I xiv* 89
shall I say?—If ever I *should f*, " 98
the lone horn *f's* his melancholy, *Gareth and L.* 1185
f My heats and violences? live afresh? *Balin and Balan* 189
ye *f* Obedience is the courtesy due to kings.' *Lancelot and E.* 717
Authority *f's* a dying king, *Pass. of Arthur* 289
Men will *f* what we suffer and not what we do. *Def. of Lucknow* 73
and *f* The darkness of the pall.' *Ancient Sage* 197
As we *f* our wail at being born. *The Ring* 465
A name that earth will not *f* *To Ulysses* 27
[illegible] thou forgive, *F* it. *Death of Œnone* 44
Forgetful *F* how my rich promotion makes Thy glory fly *Lucretius* 70
F of Maud and me, *Maud I xxi* 4
F of his promise to the King, *Marr. of Geraint* 50
F of the falcon and the hunt, " 51
F of the tilt and tournament, *F* of his glory and his name, *F* of his princedom and its cares. " 52
'The sound of that *f* shore *In Mem. xxxv* 14
dreaming of her love For Lancelot, and *f* of the hunt; *Marr. of Geraint* 159
F of their troth and fealty, *Guinevere* 442
f of the man, Whose crime had half unpeopled Ilion, *Death of Œnone* 60
Forgetfulness falling into Lot's *f* I know not thee, *Gareth and L.* 96
And this *f* was hateful to her. *Marr. of Geraint* 55
Forget-me-not I found the blue *F-m-n.* *Miller's D.* 202
f-m-n's That grow for happy lovers. *The Brook* 172
Forgetteth The place he knew *f* him.' *Two Voices* 264
Forgetting *F* how to render beautiful Her countenance *Lover's Tale i* 96
O the night, Where there's no *f*. *Forlorn* 78
Forgive Us, O Just and Good, *F*, *Poland* 12
I have been wild and wayward, but you'll *f* me now; You'll kiss me, my own mother, and *f* me ere I go; *May Queen N. Y's. E.* 33
May God *f* me!—I have been to blame. *Dora* 161
And easily *f's* it as his own, *Aylmer's Field* 401
'Love, *f* him:' but he did not speak; *Sea Dreams* 45
'*F*! How many will say, '*f*,' " [redacted]
neither God nor man can well *f*, " 63
Before you prove him, rogue, and proved, *f*. " 171
We *must f* the dead.' " 270
f him, dear, And I shall sleep the sounder!' " 311
I do *f* him!' 'Thanks, my love,' " 316
F me, I waste my heart in sighs: *Princess vii* 358
F what seem'd my sin in me; *In Mem., Pro.* 33
F my grief for one removed, " 37
F these wild and wandering cries, " 41
F them where they fail in truth, " 43
hearts that know not how to *f*: *Maud II i* 44
Or to say '*F* the wrong,' " *iv* 86
F me; mine was jealousy in love.' *Lancelot and E.* 1351
I *f* thee, as Eternal God *F's*: *Guinevere* 544
Kiss him, and then *F* him, *Lover's Tale iv* 175
Are slower to *f* than human kings. *Tiresias* 10
[illegible] his virtues—I *f* them— *Locksley H., Sixty* 44
For you *f* me, you are sure of that— *Romney's R.* 160
but thou *f*, Forget it. *Death of Œnone* 43
Forgiven not easily *f* Are those, who setting *Gardener's D.* 247
Say one soft word and let me part *f*.' *Princess vi* 219
Caress her! let her feel herself *f* *Merlin and V.* 381
She with a face, bright as for sin *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 1102
pass on, my Queen, *f*.' " 1353
blessed be the King, who hath *f* My wickedness *Guinevere* 634
'Yea, little maid, for am *I* not *f*?' " 665
And has he not *f* me yet, *Happy* 6
trust myself *f* by the God to whom I kneel. " 86
Reflected, sends a light on the *f*. *Romney's R.* 161
Forgiveness *I* seem no more: *I* want *f* too: *Princess vi* 290
we embrace you yet once more With all *f*, " 295
thro' this ring Had sent his cry for her *f*, *The Ring* 233
Could kneel for your *f*. *Romney's R.* 26
Human *f* touches heaven, and thence— " 159
Forgiving I had set my heart on your *f* him *Sea Dreams* 269
Forgot For is not our first year *f*? *Two Voices* 368
having seen, *f*? The common mouth, *Gardener's D.* 55

Forgot (*continued*) The *stout f* to grass, *Gardener's D.* 35
Philip sitting at her side *f* Her presence, *Enoch Arden* 384
might be May or April, he *f*, *The Brook* 151
Sir Aylmer half *f* his lazy smile *Aylmer's Field* 197
And I *f* the clouded Forth, *The Daisy* 101
F his weakness in thy sight. *In Mem. cx* 4
Nor yet *f* her practice in her fright, *Merlin and V.* 947
F to drink to Lancelot and the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 737
And the sick man *f* her simple blush, " 864
so *f* herself A moment, and her cares; *Last Tournament* 25
[illegible] their faces are *f* in the land— *Lover's Tale i* 759
[illegible] I might ha' *f* him somehow— *First Quarrel* 37
[illegible] warrior hath *f* his arms, *Ancient Sage* 138
But I clean *f* tha, my lad, *Owd Roa* 53
An' I'd clear *f*, little Dicky, " 64
Forgotten (*See also* **Half-forgotten, Long-forgotten**)
To live *f*, and love forlorn.' (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 24, 84, 96
I sleep *f*, I wake forlorn.' " 36
Walks *f*, and is forlorn.' " 48
Live *f* and die forlorn.' (repeat) " 60, 72
not to be *f*—not at once—Not all *f*. *Love and Duty* 91
I meant? I have *f* what I meant: *Lucretius* 122
F, rusting on his iron hills, *Princess v* 146
And doing battle with *f* ghosts, " 480
'I had *f* all in my strong joy To see thee— *Last Tournament* 582
My God, thou hast *f* me in my death: *Pass. of Arthur* 27
Where fragments of *f* peoples dwelt, " 84
Are you sleeping? have you *f*? *The Flight* 1
Ev'n her grandsire's fifty half *f*. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 41
She fear'd I had *f* her, and I ask'd About my Mother, *The Ring* 102
I had *f* it was your birthday, child— " 378
f mine own rhyme By mine own self, As I shall be *f* by old Time, *To Mary Boyle* 21
Like glimpses of *f* dreams— *Two Voices* 381
wasting his *f* heart, *Aylmer's Field* 689
The howlings from *f* fields; *In Mem. xli* 16
And fling me deep in that *f* mere, *Lancelot and E.* 1426
Had suck'd the fire of some *f* sun, *Lover's Tale iv* 194
who dipt In some *f* book of mine *To E. Fitzgerald* 47
Fork (*See also* **Lightning-fork**) Who, God-like, grasps the triple *f's*, *Of old sat Freedom* 15
Ruin'd trunks on wither'd *f's*, *Vision of Sin* 93
I never saw so fierce a *f*— *Lucretius* 28
A double hill ran up his furrowy *f's* *Princess iii* 174
Two *f's* are fixt into the meadow ground, *Marr. of Geraint* [illegible]
there they fixt the *f's* into the ground, " 548
To me this narrow grizzled *f* of thine *Merlin and V.* 59
And dazzled by the livid-flickering *f*, " 941
Forked things that are *f*, and horned, and soft, *The Mermaid* 53
f Of the near storm, and aiming at his head, *Aylmer's Field* 726
Forlorn In sleep she seem'd to walk *f*, *Mariana* 30
To live forgotten, and love *f*.' (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 24, 84, 96
I sleep forgotten, I wake *f*.' " 36
Walks forgotten, and is *f*. " [redacted]
Live forgotten and die *f*.' (repeat) " 60, 72
I am too *f*, Too shaken: *Supp. Confessions* 135
Over the dark dewy earth *f*, *Ode to Memory* 69
in a lonely grove He set up his *f* pipes, *Amphion* 22
I ceased, and sat as one *f*. *Two Voices* 400
Mournful Œnone, wandering *f* Of Paris, *Œnone* 16
Yet we will not die *f*.' *Vision of Sin* 206
'Favour from one so sad and so *f* *Enoch Arden* 287
A tonsured head in middle age *f*, *The Brook* 200
The little village looks *f*; *In Mem. lx* 9
I walk as ere I walk'd *f*, " *lxviii* 5
purple-frosty bank Of vapour, leaving night *f*. " *cvii* [illegible]
Who am no more so all *f*, *Maud I xviii* 32
speak of the mother she loved As one scarce less *f*, " *xix* 28
The tiny cell is *f*, " *II ii* 13
thus in grief to wander forth *f*; *The Flight* 85
may pass when earth is manless and *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 206
tho', in this lean age *f*, *Epilogue* 1
And fled by many a waste, *f* of man, *Demeter and P.* 74
Where noble Ulric dwells *f*, *Happy* 10
To wait on one so broken, so *f*? *Romney's R.* 17

Form (s) This excellence and solid *f* Of constant beauty. — *Supp. Confessions* 149
(Tho' all her fairest *f's* are types of thee, — *Isabel* 39
And airy *f's* of flitting change. — *Madeline* 7
converse with all *f's* Of the many-sided mind, — *Ode to Memory* 115
And other than his *f* of creed, — *A Character* 29
rites and *f's* before his burning eyes Melted — *The Poet* 39
Fretteth thine enshrouded *f*. — *A Dirge* 10
THE *f*, the *f* alone is eloquent! — *The form, the form* 1
'Is this the *f*,' she made her moan, — *Mariana in the S.* 33
The reflex of a beauteous *f*, — *Miller's D.* 77
o'er her rounded *f* Between the shadows — *Œnone* 180
I sit as God holding no *f* of creed, — *Palace of Art* 211
f's that pass'd at windows and on roofs — *D. of F. Women* 23
That her fair *f* may stand and shine, — *Of old sat Freedom* 21
Matures the individual *f*. — *Love thou thy land* 40
Phantoms of other *f's* of rule, — " 59
all the decks were dense with stately *f's* — *M. d'Arthur* 196
play with flying *f's* and images, — *Gardener's D.* 60
fair new *f's*, That float about the threshold — *Golden Year* 15
Cursed be the sickly *f's* that err — *Locksley Hall* 61
And loosely settled into *f*. — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 12
On either side her tranced *f* Forth streaming — " *Sleep B.* 5
ever dwells A perfect *f* in perfect rest. — " 11
But blessed *f's* in whistling storms — *Sir Galahad* 59
dusty crypt Of darken'd *f's* and faces. — *Will Water.* 184
And slowly quickening into lower *f's*; — *Vision of Sin* 210
All beauty compass'd in a female *f*, — *Princess* ii 34
since to look on noble *f's* Makes noble — " 86
There sat along the *f's*, like morning doves — " 102
Of faded *f* and haughtiest lineaments, — " 448
then a loftier *f* Than female, — " iv 215
I saw the *f's*: I knew not where I was: — " vii 133
Will clear away the parasitic *f's* — " 269
And other *f's* of life than ours, — *Ode on Well.* 264
A hollow *f* with empty hands.' — *In Mem.* iii 12
A late-lost *f* that sleep reveals, — " xiii 2
But knows no more of transient *f* — " xvi 7
Nor cares to fix itself to *f*, — " xxxiii 4
Her faith thro' *f* is pure as thine, — " 9
Eternal *f* shall still divide The eternal soul — " xlvii 6
Where thy first *f* was made a man; — " lxi 10
print The same sweet *f's* in either mind. — " lxxix 8
For changes wrought on *f* and face; — " lxxxii 2
O sacred essence, other *f*, — " lxxxv 35
And seem to lift the *f*, and glow — " lxxxvii 37
'And merge,' he said, 'in *f* and gloss — " lxxxix 41
wear the *f* by which I know Thy spirit — " xci 5
Come, beauteous in thine after *f*, — " 15
frame In matter-moulded *f's* of speech, — " xcv 46
For who would keep an ancient *f* — " cv 19
And ancient *f's* of party strife; — " cvi 14
he veil His want in *f's* for fashion's sake, — " cxi 6
And grew to seeming-random *f's*, — " cxviii 10
flow From *f* to *f*, and nothing stands; — " cxxiii 6
tho' faith and *f* Be sunder'd in the night — " cxxvii 1
these damp walls, and taken but the *f*. — *Gareth and L.* 1200
Conjecture of the plumage and the *f*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 333
And dreamt herself was such a faded *f* — " 654
all her *f* shone forth with sudden light — *Holy Grail* 450
O imperial-moulded *f*, — *Guinevere* 548
all the decks were dense with stately *f's*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 364
a phantasm of the *f* It should attach to? — *Lover's Tale* i 646
Mantling her *f* halfway. — " 705
fell into the abysm Of *f's* outworn, — " 797
very face and *f* of Lionel Flash'd thro' my eyes — " ii 94
f's which ever stood Within the magic cirque — " 158
pencil's naked *f's* Colour and life: — " 180
Grew after marriage to full height and *f*? — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 171
face and *f* are hers and mine in one, — *De Prof., Two G.* 13
I clung to the sinking *f*, — *The Wreck* 105
and itself For ever changing *f*, — *Ancient Sage* 193
And blurr'd in colour and *f*, — *Dead Prophet* 22
The *f* of Muriel faded, and the face Of Miriam — *The Ring* 184
concentrate into *f* And colour all you are, — *Romney's R.* 7

Form (s) (*continued*) crown'd *f's* high over the sacred fountain? — *Parnassus* 1
all else *F*, Ritual, varying with the tribes of men, — *Akbar's Dream* 124
thou knowest I hold that *f's* Are needful: — " 126
And what are *f's*? Fair garments, — " 130
F's! The Spiritual in Nature's market-place— — " 134
Who shaped the *f's*, obey them, — " 143
And is a living *f*? — *Mechanophilus* 16
Form (verb) the rainbow *f's* and flies on the land — *Sea-Fairies* 25
slowly *f's* the firmer mind, — *In Mem.* xviii 18
Storm, Storm, Riflemen *f*! (repeat) — *Riflemen form!* 5, 19
Riflemen, Riflemen, Riflemen, *f*! (repeat) — " 7, 14, 21, 28
F, *F*, Riflemen *F*! (repeat) — " 12, 26
F, be ready to do or die! *F* in Freedom's name and the Queen's! — " 22
Formal O the *f* mocking bow, — *The Flight* 29
His *f* kiss fell chill as a flake of snow — *The Wreck* 32
O, I see thee old and *f*, — *Locksley Hall* 93
Formalism they blurt Their furious *f's*, — *Akbar's Dream* 57
Former And ebb into a *f* life, — *Sonnet, To* —— 2
remembering His *f* talks with Edith, — *Aylmer's Field* 457
became Her *f* beauty treble; — *Princess* vii 25
Makes *f* gladness loom so great? — *In Mem.* xxiv 10
As in the *f* flash of joy, — " cxxii 15
In *f* days you saw me favourably. — *Geraint and E.* 315
'Earl, if you love me as in *f* years, — " 355
that I began To glance behind me at my *f* life, — " 863
Because his *f* madness, — *Holy Grail* 649
For Evelyn knew not of my *f* suit, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 205
Forming The lucid outline *f* round thee; — *Tithonus* 53
Be yet but yolk, and *f* in the shell? — *Ancient Sage* 130
Formless I am void, Dark, *f*, utterly destroyed. — *Supp. Confessions* 122
A vapour heavy, hueless, *f*, cold, — *Vision of Sin* 53
And wrapt thee *f* in the fold, — *In Mem.* xxii 15
till all his heart was cold With *f* fear; — *Pass. of Arthur* 98
Forrards (forwards) if tha' wants to git *f* a bit, — *Church-warden, etc.* 49
Forsake Ah yet, tho' all the world *f*, — *Will Water.* 43
what a heart was mine to *f* her — *The Wreck* 95
leech *f* the dying bed for terror — *Happy* 98
Forsaken O my *f* heart, with thee And this poor flower — *In Mem.* viii 18
We saw far off an old *f* house, — *The Ring* 155
Forsaking See! our friends are all *f* — *All Things will Die* 18
Forsworn I cannot bear to dream you so *f*: — *Pelleas and E.* 300
I swore to the great King, and am *f*. — *Last Tournament* 661
I swear and swear *f* To love him most, — *The Flight* 49
Fort (*See also* **Hill-fort**) Welcome her, thunders of *f* and of fleet! — *W. to Alexandra* 6
Built that new *f* to overawe my friends, — *Marr. of Geraint* 460
Forth And I forgot the clouded *F*, — *The Daisy* 101
Forthgazing *F* on the waste and open sea, — *Lover's Tale* ii 177
Fortitude stately flower of female *f*. — *Isabel* 11
Fortress The *f*, and the mountain ridge, — *In Mem.* lxxi 14
The *f* crashes from on high, — " cxxvii 14
deathful-grinning mouths of the *f*, — *Maud III* vi 52
White from the mason's hand, a *f* rose; — *Marr. of Geraint* 244
And onward to the *f* rode the three, — " 251
Ride into that new *f* by your town, — " 407
be thy heart a *f* to maintain The day — *To Duke of Argyll* 5
My prison, not my *f*, fall away! — *Doubt and Prayer* 12
Fortunate You, the Mighty, the *F*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 55
Fortune I rode sublime On *F's* neck: — *D. of F. Women* 142
Tho' *f* clip my wings, I will not cramp my heart, — *Will Water.* 50
I am but as my *f's* are: — *Lady Clare* 70
'Drink to *F*, drink to Chance, — *Vision of Sin* 191
mark me! for your *f's* are to make. — *Aylmer's Field* 300
Name, *f* too: the world should ring of him — " 395
Thro' which a few, by wit or *f* led, — " 438
besides Their slender household *f's* — *Sea Dreams* 9
ally Your *f's*, justlier balanced, — *Princess* ii 66
affluent *F* emptied all her horn. — *Ode on Well.* 197
Becomes on *F's* crowning slope, — *In Mem.* lxiv 14
My *f's* all as fair as hers who lay — *Gareth and L.* 903
loved her in a state Of broken *f's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 13
song that Enid sang was one Of *F* and her wheel, — " 346
'Turn, *F*, turn thy wheel and lower the proud; — " 347

Fortune (*continued*) 'Turn, *F*, turn thy wheel with smile or frown; — *Marr. of Geraint* 350
since our *f* slipt from sun to shade, — " 714
that better fits Our mended *f's* — " 718
Give me good *f*, I will strike him dead, — *Lancelot and E.* 1071
You count the father of your *f*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 28
his followers, all Flower into *f*— — *Columbus* 167
Forty (*See also* **Fourty**) That numbers *f* cubits from the soil. — *St. S. Stylites* 91
And *f* blest one bless him, — *Aylmer's Field* 372
for *f* years A hermit, who had pray'd, — *Lancelot and E.* 402
Divil a Danny was there, yer Honour, for *f* year, — *Tomorrow* 30
Gone with whom for *f* years my life in golden sequence ran, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 47
Forum Titanic shapes, they cramm'd The *f*. — *Princess vii* 125
Now thy *F* roars no longer, — *To Virgil* 29
The Baths, the *F* gabbled of his death, — *St. Telemachus* 74
Forward (*See also* **Forrards**) with increasing might doth *f* flee — *Mine be the strength* 5
F, *f* let us range, — *Locksley Hall* 181
'*F*, the Light Brigade! (repeat) — *Light Brigade* 5, 9
She sets her *f* countenance — *In Mem. cxiv* 6
To right? to left? straight *f*? — *Pelleas and E.* 67
Then bounded *f* to the castle walls, — " 363
Gone the cry of '*F*, *F*,' — *Locksley H., Sixty* 73
'*F*' rang the voices then, — " 77
Let us hush the cry of '*F*' — " 78
f—naked—let them stare. — " 142
F, *f*, ay and backward, — " 146
F, backward, backward, *f*, — " 193
Nay, your pardon, cry your '*f*,' — " 225
F then, but still remember how the course of Time will swerve, — " 235
F far and far from here is all the hope of eighty years. — " 254
F, till you see the highest Human Nature is divine. — " 276
F, let the stormy moment fly and mingle with the Past. — " 279
moving quickly *f* till the heat Smote on her brow, — *Death of Œnone* 97
F to the starry track Glimmering up — *Silent Voices* 8
Forward-creeping *f-c* tides Began to foam, — *In Mem. ciii* 37
Forward-flowing The *f-f* tide of time; — *Arabian Nights* 4
Fossil lark and leveret lay, Like *f's* of the rock, — *Audley Court* 25
Foster guard and *f* her for evermore. — *Guinevere* 592
Foster'd *F* the callow eaglet— — *Œnone* 212
Which once she *f* up with care; — *In Mem. viii* 16
because that *f* at *thy* court I savour of thy—virtues? — *Merlin and V.* 38
that was Arthur; and they *f* him — *Guinevere* 295
Old poets *f* under friendlier skies, — *Poets and their B.* 1
Foster-mother mock their *f-m* on four feet, — *Com. of Arthur* 31
Foster-sister She was my *f-s*: — *Lover's Tale i* 233
Fought (*See also* **Fowt**) And in thy spirit with thee *f*— — *England and Amer.* 9
Annie *f* against his will: — *Enoch Arden* 158
His comrades having *f* their last below, — *Aylmer's Field* 227
F with what seem'd my own uncharity; — *Sea Dreams* 73
with the Palmyrene That *f* Aurelian, — *Princess ii* 84
And nursed by those for whom you *f*, — " *vi* 95
I and mine have *f* Your battle: — " 224
And the feet of those he *f* for, — *Ode on Well.* 11
those great men who *f*, and kept it ours. — " 158
Than when he *f* at Waterloo, — " 257
have we *f* for Freedom from our prime, — *Third of Feb.* 23
Were those your sires who *f* at Lewes? — " 33
They that had *f* so well Came thro' the jaws — *Light Brigade* 45
may be met and *f* with outright, — *Grandmother* 31
for the babe had *f* for his life. — " 64
He *f* his doubts and gather'd strength, — *In Mem. xcvi* 13
Like Paul with beasts, I *f* with Death; — " *cxx* 4
Aurelius lived and *f* and died, And after him King Uther *f* and died, — *Com. of Arthur* 13
F, and in twelve great battles overcame — " 518
He *f* against him in the Barons' war, — *Gareth and L.* 77
Lot and many another rose and *f* Against thee, — " 354
but he that *f* no more, As being all bone-batter'd — " 1049
thy foul sayings *f* for me: — " 1180
twice they *f*, and twice they breathed, — *Marr. of Geraint* 567
Fought (*continued*) *f* Hard with himself, and seem'd at length in peace, — *Balin and Balan* 238
f in her name, Sware by her— — *Merlin and V.* 13
two brothers, one a king, had met And *f* — *Lancelot and E.* 40
if I went and *if* I *f* and won it — " 216
'you have *f*. O tell us—for we live apart— — " 283
it seem'd half-miracle To those he *f* with,— — " 498
name Of greatest knight? I *f* for it, — " 1414
'Have ye *f*?' She ask'd of Lancelot. — *Pelleas and E.* 592
whatever knight of thine I *f* And tumbled. — *Last Tournament* 453
F in her father's battles? wounded there? — " 592
Isolt?—I *f* his battles, for Isolt! — " 604
brake the petty kings, and *f* with Rome, — *Pass. of Arthur* 68
Nor ever yet had Arthur *f* a fight Like this — " 93
fell Confusion, since he saw not whom he *f*. — " 99
shiver'd brands that once had *f* with Rome, — " 133
He *f* the boys that were rude, — *First Quarrel* 14
and they *f* us hand to hand, — *The Revenge* 52
And we had not *f* them in vain, — " 74
'We have *f* such a fight for a day and a night As may never be *f* again! — " 83
'I have *f* for Queen and Faith — " 101
Each of us *f* as if hope for the garrison — *Def. of Lucknow* 48
Thanks to the kindly dark faces who *f* with us, faithful and few, *F* with the bravest among us, — " 70
and *f* till I sunder'd the fray, — *V. of Maeldune* 69
F for their lives in the narrow gap — *Heavy Brigade* 23
Britain *f* her sons of yore— — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 21
He wildly *f* a rival suitor, him The causer of that scandal, *f* and fell; — *The Ring* 214
for he *f* Thy fight for Thee, — *Happy* 15
Foughten the lords Have *f* like wild beasts — *Com. of Arthur* 226
had I *f*—well—In those fierce wars, — *Balin and Balan* 176
the *f* field, what else, at once Decides it, — *Princess v* 297
Then quickly from the *f* field he sent — *Com. of Arthur* 135
When have I stinted stroke in *f* field? — *Holy Grail* 860
Foul (adj.) keep where you are: you are *f* with sin; — *Poet's Mind* 36
Kill the *f* thief, and wreak me for my son.' — *Gareth and L.* 363
But if their talk were *f*, — " 504
But truly *f* are better, — " 947
thy *f* sayings fought for me: — " 1180
F are their lives; *f* are their lips; — *Balin and Balan* 616
Of that *f* bird of rapine whose whole prey — *Merlin and V.* 728
as false and *f* As the poach'd filth — " 797
what is fair without is often as *f* within.' — *Dead Prophet* 68
You say your body is so *f*— — *Happy* 25
Your body is not *f* to me, and body is *f* at best. — " 28
F! *f*! the word was yours not mine, — " 41
'I So *f* a traitor to myself and her, — *Aylmer's Field* 319
nature crost Was mother of the *f* adulteries — " 376
Ring out old shapes of *f* disease; — *In Mem. cvi* 25
housed In her *f* den, there at their meat would growl, — *Com. of Arthur* 30
As one that let *f* wrong stagnate and be, — *Geraint and E.* 891
And drawing *f* ensample from fair names, — *Guinevere* 490
sucking The *f* steam of the grave to thicken by it, — *Lover's Tale i* 649
I'd sooner fold an icy corpse dead of some *f* disease: — *The Flight* 54
Fright and *f* dissembling, — *Forlorn* 32
strip your own *f* passions bare; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
Foul (s) frequent interchange of *f* and fair, — *Enoch Arden* 533
Foul'd Experience, in her kind Hath *f* me— — *Last Tournament* 318
Foulest Or the *f* sewer of the town— — *Dead Prophet* 48
Foul-flesh'd as one That smells a *f-f* agaric in the holt, — *Gareth and L.* 747
Foully phantom husks of something *f* done, — *Lucretius* 160
Foulness canst endure To mouth so huge a *f*— — *Balin and Balan* 379
This fellow hath wrought some *f* — " 565
And of the horrid *f* that he wrought, — *Merlin and V.* 748
To all the *f* that they work. — " [redacted]
Foun' for Danny was not to be *f*, — *Tomorrow* 28
they *f* Dhrownded in black bog-wather — " 61
they laid this body they *f* an the grass — " 73
Found (find) (*See also* **Foun'**, **Fun**) compare All creeds till we have *f* the one, — *Supp. Confessions* 176
Down she came and *f* a boat — *L. of Shalott iv* 6
'I *f* him when my years were few; — *Two Voices* 271

Found (find) (*continued*) 'It may be that no life is *f*, *Two Voices* 346
Have I not *f* a happy earth? *Miller's D.* 25
I *f* the blue Forget-me-not. " 202
The comfort, I have *f* in thee: " 234
'I have *f* A new land, but I die.' *Palace of Art* 283
The Roman soldier *f* Me lying dead, *D. of F. Women* 161
I woke, and *f* him settled down *The Epic* 17
would have spoken, but he *f* not words, *M. d'Arthur* 172
reach'd The wicket-gate, and *f* her standing there. *Gardener's D.* 213
I *f* it in a volume, all of songs, *Audley Court* 57
They *f* you out? *James.* Not they. *Walk. to the Mail* 101
Bear witness, if I could have *f* a way *St. S. Stylites* 55
I *f* him garrulously given, *Talking Oak* 23
And *f*, and kiss'd the name she *f*, " 159
'She had not *f* me so remiss; " 193
Or love that never *f* his earthly close, *Love and Duty* 1
Sin itself be *f* The cloudy porch oft opening " 8
And *f* him in Llanberis: *Golden Year* 5
and *f* him, where he strode About the hall, *Godiva* 16
there she *f* her palfrey trapt In purple " 51
I *f* My spirits in the golden age. *To E. L.* 11
Blanch'd with his mill, they *f*; *Enoch Arden* 367
The two remaining *f* a fallen stem; " 567
Lest he should swoon and tumble and be *f*, " 774
He *f* the bailiff riding by the farm, *The Brook* 153
f the sun of sweet content Re-risen " 168
F lying with his urns and ornaments, *Aylmer's Field* 4
Slipt into ashes, and was *f* no more. " 6
written as she *f* Or made occasion, " 477
F for himself a bitter treasure-trove; " 515
f the girl And flung her down upon a couch " 573
F a dead man, a letter edged with death " 595
in moving on I *f* Only the landward exit *Sea Dreams* 95
I *f* a hard friend in his loose accounts, " 162
f (for it was close beside) " 288
Lucilia, wedded to Lucretius, *f* Her master cold; *Lucretius* 1
and *f* a witch Who brew'd the philtre " 15
F a still place, and pluck'd her likeness *Princess* i 92
in the imperial palace *f* the king. " 113
f her there At point to move, " iii 130
I have not *f* among them all One anatomic.' " 306
I fight with iron laws, in the end *F* golden: " iv 76
Nor *f* my friends; but push'd alone on foot " 196
f at length The garden portals. " 199
f that you had gone, Ridd'n to the hills, " 342
but in you *I f* My boyish dream involved " 449
F the gray kings at parle: " v 114
f He thrice had sent a herald to the gates, " 331
f fair peace once more among the sick. " vii 44
she *f* a small Sweet Idyl, and once more, " 190
I *f*, tho' crush'd to hard and dry, *The Daisy* 97
They *f* the mother sitting still; *The Victim* 31
peak, the star Pass, and are *f* no more. *Voice and the P.* 28
Thy creature, whom I *f* so fair. *In Mem., Pro.* 38
And *f* thee lying in the port; " xiv 4
But *f* him all in all the same, " 19
I *f* a wood with thorny boughs: " lxix 6
I *f* an angel of the night; " 14
My Arthur *f* your shadows fair, " lxxxix 6
I *f* Him not in world or sun, " cxxiv 5
in the ghastly pit long since a body was *f*, *Maud* I i 5
as I *f* when her carriage past, " ii 3
and *f* The shining daffodil dead, " iii 13
What, has he *f* my jewel out? " x 23
my life has *f* What some have *f* so sweet; " xi 3
in this stormy gulf have *f* a pearl " xviii 42
This garden-rose that I *f*, " xxi 3
and striking *f* his doom. *Com. of Arthur* 325
He *f* me first when yet a little maid: " 339
F her son's will unwaveringly one, *Gareth and L.* 141
kings we *f*, ye know we stay'd their hands " 421
On Caer-Eryri's highest *f* the King, A naked babe, " 500
he sought The King alone, and *f*, and told him " 540
he *f* the grass within his hands " 1225
when they sought and *f*, Sir Gareth drank and ate, " 1279

Found (find) (*continued*) had *f* and loved her in a state
Of broken fortunes, *Marr. of Geraint* 12
being *f*, Then will I fight him, " 220
F every hostel full, " 255
He *f* an ancient dame in dim brocade; " 363
f Half disarray'd as to her rest, the girl; " 515
She *f* no rest, and ever fail'd to draw " 531
The Prince had *f* her in her ancient home; " 644
He *f* the sack and plunder of our house " 694
f And took it, and array'd herself therein. " 848
And when he *f* all empty, was amazed; *Geraint and E.* 216
F Enid with the corner of his eye, " 281
issuing arm'd he *f* the host and cried, " 407
f his own dear bride propping his head, " 584
f A damsel drooping in a corner of it. " 610
'In this poor gown my dear lord *f* me first, " 698
moving out they *f* the stately horse, " 752
I *f*, Instead of scornful pity or pure scorn, " 858
He look'd and *f* them wanting; " 935
The Lost one *F* was greeted as in Heaven *Balin and Balan* 81
they brought report 'we hardly *f*, " 94
in those deep woods we *f* A knight " 120
f the greetings both of knight and King " 342
f His charger, mounted on him and away. " 417
they *f* the world, Staring wild-wide; " 595
f a little boat, and stept into it; *Merlin and V.* 198
my Master, have ye *f* your voice? " 269
f a fair young squire who sat alone, " 472
being *f* take heed of Vivien. " 529
they *f*—his foragers for charms— " 619
and on returning *f* Not two but three? " 708
He brought, not *f* it therefore: " 719
f a door, And darkling felt the sculptured ornament " 733
had she *f* a dagger there (For in a wink the false love turns to hate) She would have stabb'd him; but she *f* it not: " 851
should have *f* in him a greater heart. " 873
f a glen, gray boulder and black tarn. *Lancelot and E.* 36
And issuing *f* the Lord of Astolat " 173
f it true, and answer'd, 'True, my child. " 370
Until they *f* the clear-faced King, " 432
till they *f* The new design wherein they lost " 440
Where could be *f* face daintier? " 641
Lest I be *f* as faithless in the quest " 761
And *f* no ease in turning or in rest; " 901
He *f* her in among the garden yews, " 923
Until we *f* the palace of the King. " 1044
Stood, till I *f* a voice and sware a vow. *Holy Grail* 194
Until I *f* and saw it, as the nun My sister saw it; " 198
lifting up mine eyes, I *f* myself Alone, " 375
I rode on and *f* a mighty hill, " 421
but *f* at top No man, nor any voice, " 427
I *f* Only one man of an exceeding age. " 430
where the vale Was lowest, *f* a chapel, " 442
at the base we *f* On either hand, " 497
f a people there among their crags, " 662
f ye all your knights return'd, " 708
But *f* a silk pavilion in a field, " 745
Other than when I *f* her in the woods; *Pelleas and E.* 328
went on, and *f*, Here too, all hush'd below " 423
Not lift a hand—not, tho' he *f* me thus! *Last Tournament* 528
Would track her guilt until he *f*, *Guinevere* 60
They *f* a naked child upon the sands " 293
and in her anguish *f* The casement: " 586
warmth and colour which I *f* In Lancelot, " 647
'I *f* Him in the shining of the stars, *Pass. of Arthur* 9
would have spoken, but he *f* not words; " 340
we *f* The dead man cast upon the shore? *Lover's Tale* i 294
I *f*, they two did love each other, " 728
f—All softly as his mother broke it " iv 30
F, as it seem'd, a skeleton alone, " 139
F that the sudden wail his lady made " 149
f the dying servant, took him home, " 263
over the Solent to see if work could be *f*; *First Quarrel* 44
they *f* I had grown so stupid and still *Rizpah* 49

Found (find) (*continued*) to be *f* Long after, as it seem'd, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 110
seen And lost and *f* again, „ 147
They *f* her beating the hard Protestant doors. „ 240
gratefullest heart I have *f* in a child *In the Child. Hosp.* 32
(Hath he been here—not *f* me—gone *Sir J. Oldcastle* 152
He would be *f* a heretic to Himself, „ 182
the harmless people whom we *f* *Columbus* 181
You *f* some merit in my rhymes, *To E. Fitzgerald* 55
who *f* Beside the springs of Dircè, smote, *Tiresias* 13
the fierce beast *f* A wiser than herself, „ 151
little one *f* me at sea on a day, *The Wreck* 86
I *f* myself moaning again 'O child, „ 134
We never had *f* Him on earth, *Despair* 57
F, fear'd me dead, and groan'd, *The Flight* 23
when Edwin *f* us there, „ 82
burnt at midnight *f* at morn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
Shepherds, have I *f*, and more than once, „ 121
poet, surely to be *f* When Truth is *f* again. *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 15
be *f* of angel eyes In earth's recurring Paradise. *Helen's Tower* 11
now Your fairy Prince has *f* you, *The Ring* 69
I *f* these cousins often by the brook, „ 158
And *f* a corpse and silence, „ 217
F in a chink of that old moulder'd floor!' „ 280
laugh'd a little and *f* her two— „ 337
I *f* her not in house Or garden— „ 444
F yesterday—forgotten mine own rhyme *To Mary Boyle* 21
Wizard Who *f* me at sunrise Sleeping, *Merlin and the G* 12
and the same who first had *f* Paris, *Death of Œnone* 53
He had left his dagger behind him. I *f* it. *Bandit's Death* 12
She *f* my letter upon him, *Charity* 23
I *f* The tenderest Christ-like creature „ 31
Found (establish) All wild to *f* an University *Princess i* 150
ere he *f* Empire for life? *Gardener's D.* 19
Foundation-stone Whereof the strong *f-s's* were laid *Palace of Art* 235
Founded She had *f*; they must build. *Princess ii* 145
I Have *f* my Round Table in the North, *Last Tournament* 78
some Order, which our King Hath newly *f*, „ 742
Table Round Which good King Arthur *f*, *Guinevere* 221
We *f* many a mighty state; *Hands all Round* 30
Founder statues, king or saint, or *f* fell; *Sea Dreams* 224
on that *f* of our blood. *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
Founding About the *f* of a Table Round, *Merlin and V.* 411
knight Of the great Table—at the *f* of it; *Guinevere* 235
Foundress The *f* of the Babylonian wall, *Princess ii* 80
Some say the third—the authentic *f* you. „ *iii* 158
Fount he was thrown From his loud *f* *Mine be the strength* 4
Ancient *f's* of inspiration well *Locksley Hall* 188
burst away In search of stream or *f*, *Enoch Arden* 635
Who dabbling in the *f* of fictive tears, *The Brook* 93
Not past the living *f* of pity in Heaven. *Aylmer's Field* 752
There while we stood beside the *f*, *Princess iii* 23
The very source and *f* of Day *In Mem. xxiv* 3
deer, the dews, the fern, the *f's*, the lawns; *Last Tournament* 727
Fountain (adj.) Harder and drier than a *f* bed In summer: *Pelleas and E.* 507
Fountain (s) (*See also* **Foam-fountains**) Life of the *f* there, beneath Its salient springs, *Supp. Confessions* 55
from the central *f's* flow Fall'n silver-chiming, *Arabian Nights* 50
stealest fire, From the *f's* of the past, *Ode to Memory* 2
In the middle leaps a *f* *Poet's Mind* 24
Day and night to the billow the *f* calls: *Sea-Fairies* 9
I should look like a *f* of gold *The Mermaid* 18
let thy voice Rise like a *f* for me *M. d'Arthur* 249
The *f* to his place returns *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 11
And sixty feet the *f* leapt. „ *Revival* 8
runs to seed Beside its native *f*. *Amphion* 96
Against its *f* upward runs The current *Will Water.* 35
Expecting when a *f* should arise: *Vision of Sin* 8
Till the *f* spouted, showering wide „ 21
Like *f's* of sweet water in the sea, *Enoch Arden* 803
Spout from the maiden *f* in her heart. *Lucretius* 240
The *f* of the moment, playing, now *Princess, Pro.* 61
the splash and stir Of *f's* spouted up „ *i* 218
Enring'd a billowing *f* in the midst; „ *ii* 28

Fountain (s) (*continued*) Knowledge is now no more a *f* seal'd: *Princess ii* 90
and race By all the *f's*: fleet I was of foot: „ *iv* 263
And tears that at their *f* freeze; *In Mem. xx* 12
And show'd him in the *f* fresh „ *lxxxv* 26
From household *f's* never dry; „ *cix* 2
saw The *f* where they sat together, *Balin and Balan* 291
and by *f's* running wine, *Last Tournament* 241
'Friend, did ye mark that *f* yesterday „ 286
let thy voice Rise like a *f* for me *Pass. of Arthur* 417
springing from her *f's* in the brain, *Lover's Tale i* 83
from the diamond *f* by the palms, „ 137
A draught of that sweet *f* that he loves, „ 141
whate'er is *f* to the one Is *f* to the other; „ 179
My current to the *f* whence it sprang,— „ 503
Why fed we from one *f*? drew one sun? „ *ii* 24
I fear'd The very *f's* of her life were chill'd; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 266
Here is the copse, the *f* and—a Cross! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 127
f pour'd From darkness into daylight, *Ancient Sage* 7
She finds the *f* where they wail'd 'Mirage'! „ 77
Send the drain into the *f*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 144
shedding poison in the *f's* of the Will. „ 274
The *f* pulses high in sunnier jets, *Prog. of Spring* 54
WHAT be those crown'd forms high over the sacred *f*? *Parnassus* 1
What be those two shapes high over the sacred *f*, „ 9
Dance in a *f* of flame with her devils, *Kapiolani* 10
Fountain'd *See* **Many-fountain'd**
Fountain-fed *f-f* Ammonian Oasis in the waste. *Alexander* 7
Fountain-flood sonorous flow Of spouted *f-f's*. *Palace of Art* 28
Fountain-foam dragons spouted forth A flood of *f-f*. „ 24
Fountain-head The murmur of the *f-h*— *Two Voices* 216
Full-welling *f-h's* of change, *Palace of Art* 166
Fountain-jets others tost a ball Above the *f-j*, *Princess ii* 461
Fountain-side sit near Camelot at a *f-s*, *Balin and Balan* 11
So coming to the *f-s* beheld Balin and Balan „ 23
Fountain-urns Gods at random thrown By *f-u*; *To E. L.* 16
Four The seven elms, the poplars *f* *Ode to Memory* 56
F gray walls, and *f* gray towers, *L. of Shalott i* 15
From those *f* jets *f* currents in one swell *Palace of Art* 33
From *f* wing'd horses dark against the stars; *Princess i* 211
Thro' *f* sweet years arose and fell, *In Mem. xxii* 3
F voices of *f* hamlets round, „ *xxviii* 5
Each voice *f* changes on the wind, „ 9
'Where wert thou, brother, these *f* days?' „ *xxxi* 5
And mock their foster-mother on *f* feet, *Com. of Arthur* 31
And all these *f* be fools, but mighty men, *Gareth and L.* 643
f strokes they struck With sword „ 1042
yon *f* fools have suck'd their allegory „ 1199
O'er the *f* rivers the first roses blew, *Geraint and E.* 764
Closed in the *f* walls of a hollow tower, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 209, 543
in the *f* loud battles by the shore Of Duglas; *Lancelot and E.* 289
and strange knights From the *f* winds came in: *Pelleas and E.* 148
I thought *F* bells instead of one began to ring, *F* merry bells, *f* merry marriage-bells, *Lover's Tale iii* 20
F galleons drew away From the Spanish fleet *The Revenge* 46
a single piece Weigh'd nigh *f* thousand Castillanos *Columbus* 136
An' noun o' my *f* sweet-arts 'ud 'a let me 'a hed my oün waay, *Spinster's S's.* 101
upo' *f* short legs ten times fur one upo' two. *Owd Roa* 16
bird that still is veering there Above his *f* gold letters) *The Ring* 333
Four-field The *f-f* system, and the price of grain; *Audley Court* 34
Four-footed no slaves of a *f-f* will? *The Dawn* 18
Four-handed The *f-h* mole shall scrape, *My life is full* 12
Four-hundredth In that *f-h* summer after Christ, *St. Telemachus* 4
Four-in-hand as quaint a *f-i-h* As you shall see— *Walk. to the Mail* 113
Foursquare build some plan *F* to opposition.' *Princess v* 231
stood *f* to all the winds that blew! *Ode on Well.* 39
Four-year-old 'That was the *f-y-o* I sold the Squire.' *The Brook* 137
Fowl (*See also* **Night-fowl, Ocean-fowl, Water-fowl**) To scare the *f* from fruit: *Princess ii* 228
I have seen the cuckoo chased by lesser *f*, *Com. of Arthur* 167
all the little *f* were flurried at it, *Gareth and L.* 69
and horrible *f's* of the air, *Rizpah* 39
Fowt (fought) An' once I *f* wi' the Taailor— *North. Cobbler* 21
feller to fight wi' an' *f* it out. „ 100
'e'd fight wi' a will *when* 'e *f*; *Owd Roa* 7

Fox whole hill-side was redder than a *f*. *Walk. to the Mail* 3
And lighter-footed than the *f*. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 8
Then of the latest *f*—where started— *Aylmer's Field* 253
Let the *f* bark, let the wolf yell. *Pelleas and E.* 472
An' 'e niver runn'd arter the *f*, *Village Wife* 41
Foxglove The *f* cluster dappled bells.' *Two Voices* 72
Bring orchis, bring the *f* spire, *In Mem. lxxxiii* 9
snowlike sparkle of a cloth On fern and *f*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 118
Foxlike Or *f* in the vine; *Princess vii* 203
Foxy Modred's narrow *f* face, *Guinevere* 63
Fraction Some niggard *f* of an hour, *Aylmer's Field* 450
For every splinter'd *f* of a sect Will clamour *Akbar's Dream* 33
Fragile pressure thrice as sweet As woodbine's *f* hold, *Talking Oak* 146
The *f* bindweed-bells and bryony rings; *The Brook* 203
Fragment leaning on *f* twined with vine, *Œnone* 20
Among the *f's* tumbled from the glens, " 222
But *f's* of her mighty voice Came *Of old sat Freedom* 7
The silver *f's* of a broken voice, *Gardener's D.* 234
cram him with the *f's* of the grave, *Princess iii* 311
Among the *f's* of the golden day. *Maud I xviii* 70
He heard but *f's* of her later words, *Marr. of Geraint* 113
Among the tumbled *f's* of the hills.' *Lancelot and E.* 1427
Where *f's* of forgotten peoples dwelt, *Pass. of Arthur* 84
And all the *f's* of the living rock *Lover's Tale ii* 44
Spurning a shatter'd *f* of the God, *St. Telemachus* 16
Fragrance girt With song and flame and *f*, *Lucretius* 134
f and the green Of the dead spring: *Lover's Tale i* 723
Fragrant (*See also* **All-fragrant, Blossom-fragrant**)
drove The *f*, glistening deeps, *Arabian Nights* 14
All round about the *f* marge " 59
blinded With many a deep-hued bell-like flower *Eleanore* 38
Of *f* trailers, *Œnone* 106
slowly dropping *f* dew. *Gardener's D.* 143
mingled with her *f* toil, *St. S. Stylites* 196
And burn a *f* lamp before my bones, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 19
The *f* tresses are not stirr'd That lie *Aylmer's Field* 456
Yet *f* in a heart remembering His former talks *Princess iv* 34
on a tripod in the midst A *f* flame rose, *In Mem. xcv* 9
And bats went round in *f* skies, *Maud I xix* 53
often abroad in the *f* gloom Of foreign churches— *V. of Maeldune* 59
mountain arose like a jewell'd throne thro' the *f* air, *Prog. of Spring* 64
Flies back in *f* breezes to display A tunic *Death of Œnone* 13
With many a pendent bell and *f* star, *Œnone* 158
Frail (adj.) Thy mortal eyes are *f* to judge of fair, *Princess iii* 267
nor shrink For fear our solid aim be dissipated By *f* successors. " *vii* 116
f at first And feeble, all unconscious of itself, *In. Mem. lvi* 25
O life as futile, then, as *f*! *Maud II ii* 4
F, but a work divine, " 24
F, but of force to withstand, *A Dirge* 37
The *f* bluebell peereth over Rare broidry *Margaret* 7
Your melancholy sweet and *f* As perfume *Aylmer's Field* 715
Friends, this *f* bark of ours, when sorely tried, *Lover's Tale i* 616
F Life was startled from the tender love *Early Spring* 35
And sympathies, how *f*, In sound and smell! *Def. of Lucknow* 7
F were the works that defended the hold *Sir J. Oldcastle* 73
In his throne's title make him feel so *f*, *In Mem. xxx* 25
Frail (s) 'Rapt from the fickle and the *f* *Columbus* 140
Frailer the *f* caravel, With what was mine, *Supp. Confessions* 124
Frailty Why not yet Anchor thy *f* there, *In Mem. liii* 8
Nor human *f* do me wrong. *Guinevere* 136
Lured by the crimes and *frailties* of the court, *Ancient Sage* 51
Thy *f* counts most real,
Frame (s) (*See also* **Broidery-frame**) creeps Thro my veins to all my *f*, *Eleanore* 131
A healthy *f*, a quiet mind.' *Two Voices* 99
Consolidate in mind and *f*— " 366
shafts of flame Were shiver'd in my narrow *f*. *Fatima* 18
Pour'd back into my empty soul and *f* *D. of F. Women* 78
Dust are our *f's*; and, gilded dust, *Aylmer's Field* 1
Another and another *f* of things *Lucretius* 42
The morals, something of the *f*, the rock, *Princess ii* 382
[illegible]ed is not as we, But suffers change of *f*. " *v* 463
A man of well-attemper'd *f*, *Ode on Well.* 74
No hint of death in all his *f*, *In Mem. xiv* 18

Frame (s) (*continued*) Deep-seated in our mystic *f*. *In Mem. xxxvi* 2
As thro' the *f* that binds him in His isolation " *xlv* 11
Be near me when the sensuous *f* Is rack'd " *l* 5
No—mixt with all this mystic *f*, " *lxxviii* 18
new life that feeds thy breath Throughout my *f*, " *lxxxvi* 11
That in this blindness of the *f* " *xciii* 15
Remade the blood and changed the *f*, " *Con.* 11
I steal, a wasted *f*, It crosses here, *Maud II iv* 69
my inmost *f* Was riven in twain: *Lover's Tale i* 595
shook me, that my *f* would shudder, " *ii* 56
taken Some years before, and falling hid the *f*. " *iv* 217
Frame (verb) Vague words! but ah, how hard to *f* *In Mem. xcv* 45
Framed Neither modell'd, glazed, nor *f*: *Vision of Sin* 188
Framework With royal *f-s* of wrought gold; *Ode to Memory* 82
yet with such a *f* scarce could be. *Princess, Con.* 22
And all the *f* of the land; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 24
speak His music by the *f* and the chord; *Holy Grail* 879
Framing (*See also* **Sea-framing**) *F* the mighty landscape to the west, *Lover's Tale i* 406
France Joan of Arc, A light of ancient *F*; *D. of F. Women* 268
Rose a ship of *F*. *The Captain* 28
That cursed *F* with her egalities! *Aylmer's Field* 265
Had golden hopes for *F* and all mankind, " 464
ever-murder'd *F*, By shores that darken " 766
Imagined more than seen, the skirts of *F*. *Princess, Con.* 48
Back to *F* her banded swarms, Back to *F* with countless blows, *Ode on Well.* 110
In which we went thro' summer *F*. *In Mem. lxxi* 4
The foaming grape of eastern *F*. " *Con.* 80
Art with poisonous honey stol'n from *F*, *To the Queen ii* 56
Fresh from the surgery-schools of *F* *In the Child. Hosp.* 3
appeal Once more to *F* or England; *Columbus* 58
Stormy voice of *F*! Who dost not love our England— *To Victor Hugo* 8
England, *F*, all man to be Will wake one people " 10
F had shown a light to all men, *Locksley H., Sixty* 89
Franchise Her fuller *f*—what would that be worth— *The Fleet* 8
Francis (*See also* **Francis Allen**) *F*, laughing, clapt his hand On Everard's shoulder, *The Epic* 21
'But I,' said *F*, 'pick'd the eleventh " 41
F, muttering like a man ill-used, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 12
To *F*, with a basket on his arm, To *F* just alighted from the boat, *Audley Court* 6
'With all my heart,' Said *F*. " 9
F laid A damask napkin wrought with horse and hound, " 20
Francis Allen (*See also* **Francis**) At *F A's* on the Christmas-eve,— *The Epic* 1
Francis Hale *F H*, The farmer's son, *Audley Court* 74
Francis of Assisi Sweet St *F o A*, would that he *Locksley H., Sixty* 100
Frank 'You know,' said *F*, 'he burnt His Epic, *The Epic* 27
Frankincense s eet! spikenard, and balm, and *f*. *St. S. Stylites* 211
Frantic *F* love and *f* hate. *Vision of Sin* 150
For while the *f* rabble in half-amaze Stared at him dead, *St. Telemachus* 71
Frater Ave atque Vale '*F A a V*'—as we wander'd *Frater Ave, etc.* 7
Fraud whispers of this monstrous *f*! *Third of Feb.* 36
Fraught when *f* With a passion so intense *Maud II ii* 58
Fray and fought till I sunder'd the *f*, *V. of Maeldune* 69
and threw Underfoot there in the *f*— *Heavy Brigade* 55
Fray'd (His dress a suit of *f* magnificence, *Marr. of Geraint* 296
Free (adj.) (*See also* **Fresh, Heart-free**) With mellow preludes, 'We are *f*.' *The Winds, etc.* 4
Atween the blossoms, 'We are *f*.' " 8
so clear and bold and *f* As you, *Rosalind* 17
to have been Joyful and *f* from blame. *D. of F. Women* 80
So let the change which comes be *f* *Love thou thy land* 45
I am always bound to you, but you are *f*.' *Enoch Arden* 450
clothes they gave him and *f* passage home; " 650
—*f* of alms her hand— *Aylmer's Field* 697
'King, you are *f*! We did but keep you surety for our son, *Princess v* 24
Knowledge in our own land make her *f*, " 419
yourself and yours shall have *F* adit; " *vi* 302
dwarf'd or godlike, bond or *f*: " *vii* 260
His foes were thine; he kept us *f*; *Ode on Well.* 91

Free (adj.) (*continued*) all too *f* For such a wise humility — *Ode on Well.* 248
peace, so it be *f* from pain, — *Grandmother* 97
Survive in spirits render'd *f*, — *In Mem.* xxxviii 10
Whose jest among his friends is *f*, — " lxvi 10
Ring in the valiant man and *f*, — " cvi 29
I feel so *f* and so clear By the loss — *Maud I* xix 98
unhooded casting off The goodly falcon *f*; — *Merlin and V.* 131
Flow'd forth a carol *f* and bold; — *Dying Swan* 30
Whose *f* delight, from any height of rapid flight, — *Rosalind* 3
Like two streams of incense *f* — *Eleanore* 58
MINE be the strength of spirit, full and *f*, — *Mine be the strength* 1
'Where wert thou when thy father play'd In his *f* field, — *Two Voices* 320
and opposed *F* hearts, *f* foreheads— — *Ulysses* 49
Lord of Burleigh, fair and *f*, — *L. of Burleigh* 58
Set thy hoary fancies *f*; — *Vision of Sin* 156
That our *f* press should cease to brawl, — *Third of Feb.* 3
Have left the last *f* race with naked coasts! — " 40
presently thereafter follow'd calm, *F* sky and stars; — *Com. of Arthur* 392
crush'd The Idolaters, and made the people *f*? Who should be King save him who makes us *f*?' — *Gareth and L.* 137
'The thrall in person may be *f* in soul, — " 165
Till ev'n the lonest hold were all as *f* — " 598
Gareth loosed his bonds and on *f* feet Set him, — " 817
'I take it as *f* gift, then, said the boy. — *Geraint and E.* 222
told *F* tales, and took the word and play'd upon it, — " 291
When wine and *f* companions kindled him, — " 293
'My *f* leave,' he said; 'Get her to speak: — " 300
But *f* to stretch his limbs in lawful fight, — " 754
f flashes from a height Above her, — *Lancelot and E.* 647
but *f* love will not be bound.' 'F love, so bound, were freest,' said the King. 'Let love be *f*; *f* love is for the best: — " 1379
'*F* love—*f* field—we love but while we may: (repeat) — *Last Tournament* 275, 281
It frighted all *f* fool from out thy heart; — " 307
King Who fain had clipt *f* manhood from the world— — " 446
tide within Red with *f* chase and heather-scented air, — " 691
Was not the land as *f* thro' all her ways — *Lover's Tale i* 662
Bore her free-faced to the *f* airs of heaven, — " iv 38
'Take my *f* gift, my cousin, for your wife; — " 363
An' coäx'd an' coodled me oop till ageän I feel'd mysen *f*. — *North. Cobbler* 80
Cold, but as welcome as *f* airs of heaven — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 197
'What, will she never set her sister *f*?' — " 218
And God's *f* air, and hope of better things. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 10
gave All but *f* leave for all to work the mines, — *Columbus* 133
when thou sendest thy *f* soul thro' heaven, — *Ancient Sage* 47
And fling *f* alms into the beggar's bowl, — " 260
Wild flowers blowing side by side in God's *f* light and air, — *The Flight* 81
But Moother was *f* of 'er tongue, — *Owd Roä* 73
they know too that whene'er In our *f* Hall, — *Akbar's Dream* 55
Till every Soul be *f*; — *Freedom* 20
Her ancient fame of *F*— — *The Fleet* 9
With earth is broken, and has left her *f*, — *The Ring* 476
calls to them 'Set yourselves *f*!' — *Kapiolani* 3
walking and haunting us yet, and be *f*? — *The Dawn* 23

Free (s) The starry clearness of the *f*? — *In Mem.* lxxxv 86
How can a despot feel with the *F*? — *Rifleman form!* 11

Freä (free) Parson a cooms an' a goäs, an' a says it easy an' *f* — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 25
an' the *F* Traäde runn'd i' my 'ead, — *Owd Roä* 54

Freed Well hast thou done; for all the stream is *f*, — *Gareth and L.* 1267
the land Was *f*, and the Queen false, — *Last Tournament* 339
he *f* himself From wife and child, — *Lover's Tale iv* 379
and *f* the people Of Hawa-i-ee! — *Kapiolani* 6

Freedom *and make The bounds of f wider yet* — *To the Queen* 32
And *F* rear'd in that august sunrise — *The Poet* 37
pure law, Commeasure perfect *f*.' — *Œnone* 167
That sober-suited *F* chose, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 6
F slowly broadens down From precedent to precedent: — " 11

Freedom (*continued*) And individual *f* mute; — *You ask me, why, etc.* 20
Or old sat *F* on the heights, — *Of old sat Freedom* 1
shout For some blind glimpse of *f* — *Love and Duty* 6
F, gaily doth she tread; — *Vision of Sin* 136
Embrace our aims: work out your *f*. — *Princess ii* 89
for song Is dues unto *f*, — " iv 141
shower the fiery grain Of *f* broadcast — " v 422
bear the yoke, I wish it Gentle as *f*'— — " vi 206
And save the one true seed of *f* sown — *Ode on Well.* 162
That sober *f* out of which there springs — " 164
we fought for *F* from our prime, — *Third of Feb.* 23
A love of *f* rarely felt, — *In Mem.* cix 13
Of *f* in her regal seat Of England; — " 14
white bonds and warm, Dearer than *f*, — *Pelleas and E.* 354
For *f*, or the sake of those they loved, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 186
They kept their faith, their *f*, — *Montenegro* 2
rough rock-throne Of *F*! — " 10
F, free to slay herself, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 128
we gain'd a *f* known to Europe, — " 129
To this great cause of *F* drink, my friends, (repeat) — *Hands all Round* 11, 35
Thraldom who walks with the banner of *F*, — *Vastness* 10
Form in *F's* name and the Queen's! — *Riflemen form!* 23

Free-faced Bore her *f-f* to the free airs — *Lover's Tale iv* 38

Freeing any knight Toward thy sister's *f*.' — *Gareth and L.* 1018

Freeman It is the land that *freemen* till, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 5
For English natures, *freemen*, friends, — *Love thou thy land* 7
Gallant sons of English *freemen*, — *The Captain* 7
and the Rome of *freemen* holds her place, — *To Virgil* 34
To mark in many a *f's* home The slave, — *Freedom* 11

Freës leave thee *f*, till thou wake refresh'd — *Love and Duty* 97
But smit with *f* light shall slowly melt — *Golden Year* 33
tyrant's cruel glee Forces on the *f* hour. — *Vision of Sin* 130
noble thought be *f* under the sun, — *Maud III vi* 48

Free-spoken or being one Of our *f-s* Table — *Pelleas and E.* 526

Freest 'Free love, so bound, were *f*,' — *Lancelot and E.* 1380

Freewill joy I had in my *f* All cold, — *Supp. Confessions* 16

Freeze eighty winters *f* with one rebuke — *Ode on Well.* 186
tears that at their fountain *f*; — *In Mem.* xx 12
tho' every pulse would *f*, — *The Flight* 53
Death will *f* the supplest limbs— — *Happy* 46

Freezing here he stays upon a *f* orb — *Lucretius* 139
The *f* reason's colder part, — *In Mem.* cxxiv 14
I took And chafed the *f* hand. — *The Ring* 452

Freight lovely *f* Of overflowing blooms, — *Ode to Memory* 16
And, thy dark *f*, a vanish'd life. — *In Mem.* x 8

French We love not this *F* God, the child of Hell, — *Third of Feb.* 7
F of the *F*, and Lord of human tears; — *To Victor Hugo* 3

Frenchman Not sting the fiery *F* into war. — *Third of Feb.* 4

Frenzied [illegible]

Frequence Not in this *f* can I lend full tongue, — *Princess iv* 442
Staled by *f*, shrunk by usage — *Locksley H., Sixty* 76

Frequent (adj.) So *f* on its hinge before. — *Deserted House* 8
I was *f* with him in my youth, — *Gareth and L.* 124
Where from the *f* bridge, — *Ode to Memory* 102
And *f* interchange of foul and fair, — *Enoch Arden* 533
A *f* haunt of Edith, on low knolls — *Aylmer's Field* 148
she With *f* smile and nod departing found, — *Marr. of Geraint* 515

Frequent (verb) Sometimes I *f* the Christian cloister, — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 5

Fresh (*See also* **Dewy-fresh, Frish, Sparkling-fresh**)
Keeps his blue waters *f* for many a mile. — *Mine be the strength* 8
Aphroditè beautiful, *F* as the foam, — *Œnone* 175
All the valley, mother, 'ill be *f* — *May Queen* 37
How *f* the meadows look Above the river, — *Walk. to the Mail* 1
I have seen some score of those *F* faces, — *Talking Oak* 50
flit To make the greensward *f*, — " [illegible]
Oh, nature first was *f* to men, — *Amphion* 57
moon Smote by the *f* beam of the springing east; — *M. d'Arthur* 214
My sweet, wild, *f* three quarters of a year, — *Edwin Morris* 2
She seems a part of those *f* days to me; — " 142
her *f* and innocent eyes Had such a star — *Aylmer's Field* 691
What drives about the *f* Cascinè, — *The Daisy* 43
her brother comes, like a blight On my *f* hope, — *Maud I* xix 103
take my charger, *f*, Not to be spurr'd, — *Gareth and L.* 1300
and fetch *F* victual for these mowers of our Earl; — *Geraint and E.* 225

Fresh (*continued*) men may fear *F* fire and ruin. *Geraint and E.* 823
my *f* but fixt resolve To pass away *Holy Grail* 737
moon Smote by the *f* beam of the springing east; *Pass. of Arthur* 382
evermore *F* springing from her fountains in the brain; *Lover's Tale* i 83
and blew *F* fire into the sun, " 319
an' es clean Es a shillin' *f* fro' the mint *Spinster's S's.* 76
While yet thy *f* and virgin soul *Freedom* 2
There no one came, the turf was *f*, *Prog. of Spring* 72
flowers To work old laws of Love to *f* results, " 85
That his *f* life may close as it began, " 89
How *f* was every sight and sound *The Voyage* 5
So *f* they rose in shadow'd swells *The Letters* 46
F from the burial of her little one, *Enoch Arden* 281
'Too happy, *f* and fair, Too *f* *The Brook* 217
Lady Psyche will harangue The *f* arrivals of the week *Princess* ii 96
F as the first beam glittering on a sail, " iv 44
So sad, so *f*, the days that are no more. " 48
f young captains flash'd their glittering teeth, " v 20
When all our path was *f* with dew, *In Mem.* lxviii 6
And show'd him in the fountain *f* " lxxxv 26
If not so *f*, with love as true, " 101
pleased him, *f* from brawling courts " lxxxix 11
from the garden and the wild A *f* association blow, " ci 18
daily fronted him In some *f* splendour; *Marr. of Geraint* 14
my child, how *f* the colours look, " 680
this cut is *f*; That ten years back; *Lancelot and E.* 21
Tommy's falice be as *f* as a codlin *North. Cobbler* 110
Making *f* and fair All the bowers and the flowers, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 9
Freshen They *f* the silvery-crimson shells, *Sea-Fairies* 13
They *f* and sweeten the wards *In the Child. Hosp.* 38
Fresher And flood a *f* throat with song. *In Mem.* lxxxiii 16
Bright Phosphor, *f* for the night, " cxxi 9
She from her bier, as into *f* life, *Lover's Tale* iii 42
Freshest a truth Looks *f* in the fashion of the day: *The Epic* 32
Freshlier And gathering *f* overhead, *In Mem.* xcv 57
Freshly-flower'd and lay Upon the *f-f* slope. *Miller's D.* 112
Freshmen Everard's college fame When we were *F*: *The Epic* 47
Freshness The unsunn'd *f* of my strength, *Supp. Confessions* 140
increased With *f* in the dawning east. *Two Voices* 405
Delighted with the *f* and the sound. *Edwin Morris* 99
Yet so did I let my *f* die. *Maud I* xix 11
immortality Of thought, and *f* ever self-renew'd. *Lover's Tale* i 106
Fresh-wash'd *f-w* in coolest dew The maiden splendours *D. of F. Women* 54
Fresh-water *F-w* springs come up through bitter brine. *If I were loved* 8
Fret (s) busy *f* Of that sharp-headed worm *Supp. Confessions* 185
Love is hurt with jar and *f*. *Miller's D.* 209
(all *f's* But chafing me on fire to find *Princess* i 165
Fret (verb) rib and *f* The broad-imbased beach, *Supp. Confessions* 127
You should not *f* for me, mother, *May Queen*, *N. Y's. E.* 36
say to Robin a kind word, and tell him not to *f*; " *Con.* 45
The changing market *f's* or charms *Ancient Sage* 140
To *f* the summer jenneting. *The Blackbird* 12
We *f*, we fume, would shift our skins, *Will Water.* 225
With many a curve my banks I *f* *The Brook* 43
'So *f* not, like an idle girl, *In Mem.* lii 13
Is that a matter to make me *f*? *Maud I* xiii 2
'*F* not yourself, dear brother, *Lancelot and E.* 1074
Fretful *f* as the wind Pent in a crevice: *Princess* iii 80
common sense of most shall hold a *f* realm in awe, *Locksley Hall* 129
Fretted (adj.) By Bagdat's shrines of *f* gold, *Arabian Nights* 7
And, with dim *f* foreheads all, *Palace of Art* 242
Fretted (verb) Have *f* all to dust and bitterness.' *Princess* vi 264
Fretteth *F* thine enshrouded form. *A Dirge* 10
Fretwork holds a stately *f* to the Sun, *Princess* vi 86
Friar For I am emptier than a *f's* brains; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 7
at Pardoners, Summoners, *F's*, absolution-sellers, " 93
God willing, to outlearn the filthy *f*. " 118
poor man's money gone to fat the *f*. " 150
F's, bellringers, Parish-clerks— " 160
Two *f's* crying that if Spain should oust *Columbus* 96
Friday Whose *F* fare was Enoch's ministering. *Enoch Arden* 100
we sail'd on a *F* morn— *V. of Maeldune* 7
Friend (*See also* **Bosom-friend, Frind, Sea-friend**) *All Things will Die* 16
our *f's* are all forsaking The wine

Friend (*continued*) CLEAR-HEADED *f*, whose joyful *Clear-headed friend* I
My *f*, with you to live alone, *Ode to Memory* 119
So, *f*, when first I look'd upon your face, *Sonnet To* —— 9
painting some dead *f* from memory? *Wan Sculptor* 4
'He seems to hear a Heavenly *F*, *Two Voices* 295
f's to man, Living together under the same root, *To* —— *With Pal. of Art* 11
Prythee, *f*, Where is Mark Antony? *D. of F. Women* 139
He gave me a *f*, and a true true-love, *D. of the O. Year* 13
He was a *f* to me. " 23
The night is starry and cold, my *f*, And the New-Year blithe and bold, my *f*, " 34
Alack! our *f* is gone. " 47
There's a new foot on the floor, my *f*, And a new face at the door, my *f*, " 52
he too was a *f* to me: Both are my *f's*, *To J. S.* 61
The land, where girt with *f's* or foes *You ask me, why, etc.* 7
English natures, freemen, *f's*, *Love thou thy land* 7
Both for themselves and those who call them *f*? *M. d'Arthur* 253
who lived across the bay, My *f*; *Audley Court* 76
'*F* Edwin, do not think yourself alone *Edwin Morris* 77
Sets out, and meets a *f* who hails *Walk. to the Mail* 42
my *f*, the days were brief Whereof the poets talk, *Talking Oak* 185
Come, my *f's*, 'Tis not too late to seek *Ulysses* 56
In Art like Nature, dearest *f*; *Day-Dm.*, *Moral* 14
To fall asleep with all one's *f's*; *L'Envoi* 4
She told me all her *f's* had said; " *The Letters* 25
Thro' troops of unrecording *f's*, *You might have won* 7
naming those, his *f's*, for whom they were: *The Brook* 131
'Good,' said his *f*, 'but watch!' *Aylmer's Field* 275
The man was his, had been his father's, *f*: " 344
his nearer *f* would say 'Screw not the chord " 468
F's, I was bid to speak of such a one " 677
F's, this frail bark of ours, " 715
their guest, their host, their ancient *f*, " 790
'My dearest *f*, Have faith, have faith! *Sea Dreams* 156
I found a hard *f* in his loose accounts, " 162
he that wrongs his *f* Wrongs himself " 172
closed by those who mourn a *f* in vain, *Lucretius* 142
and lady *f's* From neighbour seats: *Princess*, *Pro.* 97
They rode; they betted; made a hundred *f's*, " 163
Cyril and with Florian, my two *f's*: " i 52
Went forth again with both my *f's*. " 167
always *f's*, none closer, elm and vine: " ii 337
'O *f*, we trust that you esteem'd us not " iii 199
brings our *f's* up from the underworld, " iv 45
Nor found my *f's*; but push'd alone on foot " 196
Then came your new *f*: you began to change— " 208
I your old *f* and tried, she new in all? " 318
'Her,' she said, 'my *f*—Parted from her—' " v 75
—and ours shall see us *f's*. " 228
Truest *f* and noblest foe; " [illegible]
a world Of traitorous *f* and broken system " 195
'We two were *f's*: I go to mine own land " 216
had you got a *f* of your own age, " 251
glittering drops on her sad *f*. " [illegible]
be *f's*, like children, being chid! " 289
Whatever man lies wounded, *f* or foe, " 336
O my *f*, I will not have thee die! " vii 8
hears his burial talk'd of by his *f's*, " 152
'Look there, a garden!' said my college *f*, " *Con.* 49
O *f's*, our chief state-oracle is mute: *Ode on Well.* 23
amoighty's a taakin o' you to 'isén, my *f*,' (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.* 10, 26
Thunder 'Anathema,' *f*, at you; *To F. D. Maurice* 8
One writes, that 'Other *f's* remain,' *In Mem.* vi 1
And unto me no second *f*. " 44
My *f*, the brother of my love; " ix 16
saying; 'Comes he thus, my *f*? " xii 13
And flash at once, my *f*, to thee. " xlii 12
Methinks my *f* is richly shrined; " lxiv 7
'Does my old *f* remember me? " lxiv 28
Since we deserved the name of *f's*, " lxx 9
Whose jest among his *f's* is free, " lxvi 10

Friend (*continued*) Thy blood, my *f*, and partly mine; *In Mem.* lxxxiv 9
For other *f's* that once I met; " lxxxv 58
I crave your pardon, O my *f*; " 100
held debate, a band Of youthful *f's*, " lxxxvii 22
f from *f* Is oftener parted, " xcviii 14
Some gracious memory of my *f*; " c 4
With thy lost *f* among the bowers, " cii 15
O, *f*, who camest to thy goal " cxiv 23
To hear the tidings of my *f*, " cxxvi 3
Dear *f*, far off, my lost desire, " cxxix 1
Dear heavenly *f* that canst not die, " 7
Strange *f*, past, present, and to be; " 9
That *f* of mine who lives in God, " *Con.* 140
I have led her home, my love, my only *f*. *Maud I* xviii 1
To be *f's* for her sake, to be reconciled; " xix 50
To be *f's*, to be reconciled! " 56
To me, her *f* of the years before; " [redacted]
Should I fear to greet my *f* " *II* iv 85
To catch a *f* of mine one stormy day; " v 85
F, to be struck by the public foe, " 89
'O *f*, had I been holpen half as well *Com. of Arthur* 161
an old knight And ancient *f* of Uther; " [redacted]
the *f's* Of Arthur, gazing on him, " 277
three Queens, the *f's* Of Arthur, *Gareth and L.* 229
a stalwart Baron, Arthur's *f*. " 818
'*F*, whether thou be kitchen-knave, or not, " 873
and now thy pardon, *f*, " 1166
felon, knight, I avenge me for my *f*.' " 1220
They hate the King, and Lancelot, the King's *f*, " 1418
'*F*, he that labours for the sparrow-hawk *Marr. of Geraint* 271
'O *f*, I seek a harbourage for the night.' " 299
'Thanks, venerable *f*,' replied Geraint; " 303
he suspends his converse with a *f*, " 340
Built that new fort to overawe my *f's*, " 460
how can Enid find A nobler *f*? " 793
Embraced her with all welcome as a *f*. " 834
'*F*, let her eat; the damsel is so faint.' *Geraint and E.* 206
Call in what men soever were his *f's*, " 286
'All of one mind and all right-honest *f's*! " 484
what they long for, good in *f* or foe, " 876
the great Queen once more embraced her *f*, " 947
'Old *f*, too old to be so young, depart, *Balin and Balan* 17
Poor wretch—no *f*!— *Merlin and V.* 75
Sir Lancelot, *f* Traitor or true? " 769
I know the Table Round, my *f's* of old; " 816
were I glad of you as guide and *f*: *Lancelot and E.* 226
'This shield, my *f*, where is it?' " 345
Surely his king and most familiar *f* " 592
Marr'd her *f's* aim with pale tranquillity. " 733
call her *f* and sister, sweet Elaine, " 865
Death, like a *f's* voice from a distant field " 999
He makes no *f* who never made a foe. " 1069
To this I call my *f's* in testimony, " 1299
to warm My cold heart with a *f*: *Holy Grail* 619
And these, like bright eyes of familiar *f's*, " 688
'Thou, too, my Lancelot,' ask'd the King, 'my *f*, " 764
King, my *f*, if *f* of thine I be, " 769
But as for thine, my good *f* Percivale, " 861
But hold me for your *f*: Come, ye know nothing: *Pelleas and E.* 340
F's, thro' your manhood and your fealty,— *Last Tournament* 97
'*F*, did ye mark that fountain yesterday " 286
(what marvel—she could see)—Thine, *f*; " 548
Nay, *f*, for we have taken our farewells. *Guinevere* 117
The most disloyal *f* in all the world.' " 340
and saps The fealty of our *f's*, " 521
the warhorse neigh'd As at a *f's* voice, " 531
all whereon I lean'd in wife and *f* *Pass. of Arthur* 24
For *f* and foe were shadows in the mist, And *f* slew *f* not knowing whom he slew; " 100
Both for themselves and those who call them *f*? " 421
f's Of Arthur, who should help him at his need?' " 455
f's—your love Is but a burthen: *To the Queen* ii 16
Permit me, *f*, I prythee, To pass my hand *Lover's Tale* i 30
And, like all other *f's* i' the world, " 108
Ye ask me, *f's* When I began to love. " 144

Friend (*continued*) Life (like a wanton too-officious *f*, *Lover's Tale* i 637
f, the neighbour, Lionel, the beloved, " [redacted]
Oh *f*, thoughts deep and heavy as these " 688
looking round upon his tearful *f's*, " [redacted]
And then to *f's*—they were not many— " iv 184
'There is a custom in the Orient, *f's*— " 230
his *f* Replied, in half a whisper, " 335
sight of this So frighted our good *f*, " 383
an' you are my only *f*. *First Quarrel* 8
my best And oldest *f*, your uncle, wishes it, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 47
the portrait of his *f* Drawn by an artist, " 131
an' 'e smiled, fur 'e hedn't naw *f*, *Village Wife* 89
My *f* should meet me somewhere hereabout *Sir J. Oldcastle* 1
hang'd, poor *f's*, as rebels And burn'd alive " 47
my *f* was he, Once my fast *f*: " 61
led my *f* Back to the pure and universal church, " 70
Burnt—good Sir Roger Acton, my dear *f*! " 79
My *f* should meet me here—Here is the copse, " 126
(My good *f* By this time should be with me.) " 138
I would not spurn Good counsel of good *f's*, " 146
(My *f* is long in coming.) " 148
F?—foe perhaps—a tussle for it then! Nay, but my *f*. " 196
My *f's* await me yonder? " 202
The compass, like an old *f* false at last *Columbus* 70
Than any *f* of ours at Court? " 198
reft of his Folk and his *f's* *Batt. of Brunanburh* 70
Old *f's* outvaluing all the rest, *To E. Fitzgerald* 40
But we old *f's* are still alive, " 42
I fancied that my *f* For this brief idyll *Tiresias* 187
away from the Christ, our human brother and *f*, *Despair* 25
'Yet wine and laughter *f's*! *Ancient Sage* 195
would I were there, the *f*, the bride, the wife, *The Flight* 43
With breaking hearts, without a *f*, " 100
and take their wisdom for your *f*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 104
You wrong me, passionate little *f*. *Epilogue* 10
I count them all My *f's* and brother souls, " 19
His *f's* had stript him bare, *Dead Prophet* 14
WARRIOR of God, man's *f*, and tyrant's foe, *Epit. on Gordon* 1
To this great cause of Freedom drink, my *f's*, (repeat) *Hands all Round* 11, 35
To this great name of England drink, my *f's*, " 23
came, my *f*, To prize your various book, *To Ulysses* 46
You came not, *f*; *To Mary Boyle* 17
golden youth bewail the *f*, the wife, " 53
I once had *f's*—and many—none like you. *Romney's R.* 156
But, *f*, man-woman is not woman-man. *On one who effec. E. M.* 4
hardly a daisy as yet, little *f*, *The Throstle* 11
My *f*, the most unworldly of mankind, *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 3
My noble *f*, my faithful counsellor, *Akbar's Dream* 18
bravest soul for counsellor and *f*. " 69
my *f*, thou knowest I hold that forms Are needful; " 126
Fur Quoloty's hall my *f's*, *Church-warden, etc.* 39
You were his *f*—you—you— *Charity* 11
You will not speak, my *f's*, *The Wanderer* 3
O well for him that finds a *f*, " 5
Or makes a *f* where'er he come, " 6
Friendless OLD poets foster'd under *f* skies, *Poets and their B.* 1
Friendly (*See also* **Frindly**) The *f* mist of morn Clung to the lake. *Edwin Morris* 107
Friendly-warm Only such cups as left us *f-w*, *Lucretius* 215
Friendship a *f* so complete Portion'd in halves *Gardener's D.* 4
My college *f's* glimmer. *Will Water.* 40
'*F*!—to be two in one— *Vision of Sin* 107
O *f*, equal-poised control, *In Mem.* lxxxv 33
such A *f* as had master'd Time; " 64
seek A *f* for the years to come. " 80
First love, first *f*, equal powers, " 107
Less yearning for the *f* fled, " cxvi 15
And bright the *f* of thine eye; " cxix 10
So vanish *f's* only made in wine. *Geraint and E.* 479
it was a bond and seal Of *f*, *Lover's Tale* ii 182
Sprang up a *f* that may help us yet. " iv 144
Gone into darkness, that full light Of *f*! *Tiresias* 203
flits to warn A far-off *f* that he comes *Demeter and P.* 90
Friese bose'd with lengths Of classic *f*, *Princess* ii 25

Fright (s) and died Of *f* in far apartments. *Princess* vi 371
dead weight trail'd, by a whisper'd *f*, *Maud I* i 14
F's to my heart; but stay: *Gareth and L.* 90
call'd him dear protector in her *f*, Nor yet forgot *Merlin and V.* 946
her practice in her *f*, *Rizpah* 18
and the bitter frost and the *f*? *Village Wife* 61
till 'e'd gotten a *f* at last, *Columbus* 67
haras'd by the *f's* Of my first crew, *The King* 471
she had torn the ring In *f*, *Forlorn* 32
F and foul dissembling, *In Mem.* lxxxii 4
Frighted (verb) breed with him, can *f* my faith. *Guinevere* 367
Frighted (*See also* **Half-frighted**) Queen had added *Sir J. Oldcastle* 38
(Get thee hence,' Fled *f*. *Aylmer's Field* 631
My *f* Wiclif-preacher whom I crost In flying hither? *Last Tournament* 307
half amazed half *f* all his flock: *Lover's Tale* iv 383
f all free fool from out thy heart; *Despair* 14
the sight of this So *f* our good friend,
I am *f* at life not death.'
Frighten'd *See* **Half-frighten'd** *Lover's Tale* iii 30
Frightful the bells Lapsed into *f* stillness; *Maud II* ii 17
Frill door Of his house in a rainbow *f*? *Tomorrow* 41
Frind (friend) But shure we wor betther *f's* " 47
An' her nabours an' *f's* 'ud consowl " 83
dhry eye thin but was wet for the *f's* " 58
Frindly an' she gev him a *f* nod, *Palace of Art* 48
Fringe (*See also* **Under-fringe**) Burnt like a *f* of fire. *D. of F. Women* 40
Torn from the *f* of spray, *St. S. Stylites* 32
beard Was tagg'd with icy *f's* in the moon, *Move eastward* 3
From *f's* of the faded eve, *Princess* v 219
Upon the skirt and *f* of our fair land, *In Mem.* lxxii 12
daisy close Her crimson *f's* to the shower; *Com. of Arthur* 386
f Of that great breaker, sweeping up the strand. *Balin and Balan* 46
from the *f* of coppice round them burst *Lover's Tale* i 38
and the narrow *f* Of curving beach— *V. of Maeldune* 125
we kiss'd the *f* of his beard
Fringed (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Gold-fringed, Ray-fringed, Sun-fringed**) hollows of the *f* hills In *Supp. Confessions* 153
summer heats, *In Mem.* xv 20
A looming bastion *f* with fire. *Achilles over the T.* 4
Pallas flung Her *f* ægis, *M. d'Arthur* 220
Fringed (verb) the knightly growth that *f* his lips. *Pass. of Arthur* 388
the knightly growth that *f* his lips. *Tomorrow* 75
Frish (fresh) But a *f* gineration had riz, *In Mem., Con.* 115
Frith o'er the *f's* that branch and spread *Maud I* xx 19
Frock Or the *f* and gipsy bonnet *Trans. of Homer* 4
Frog When did a *f* coarser croak *Rosalind* 2
Frolic (adj.) My *f* falcon, with bright eyes, *Talking Oak* 137
in a fit of *f* mirth She strove to span my waist: *Ulysses* 47
with a *f* welcome took The thunder and the sunshine, *Princess* iv 250
Frolic (s) Cyril, howe'er He deal in *f*, *The Dawn* 7
fury of peoples, and Christless *f* of kings, *Sea-Fairies* 18
Frolic (verb) come hither and *f* and play; *Lover's Tale* iii 29
Front (adj.) all at once The *f* rank made a sudden halt;
Front (s) (*See also* **Minster-front, Palace-front**) More *Gardener's D.* 28
black than ashbuds in the *f* of March.' *Œnone* 11
but in *f* The gorges, opening wide apart, *Palace of Art* 78
In *f* they bound the sheaves. *Talking Oak* 248
discern The *f* of Sumner-place. *Enoch Arden* 277
Past thro' the solitary room in *f*, " 692
A *f* of timber-crost antiquity, *Sea Dreams* 218
But huge cathedral *f's* of every age, *Princess* i 212
some inscription ran along the *f*, " iii 118
terrace ranged along the Northern *f*, " v 490
riders *f* to *f*, until they closed In conflict *Light Brigade* 20
Cannon in *f* of them Volley'd and thunder'd; *In Mem.* cxix 6
Betwixt the black *f's* long-withdrawn *Maud II* i 23
For *f* to *f* in an hour we stood, *Gareth and L.* 405
whereof along the *f*, Some blazon'd, *Geraint and E.* 689
thicker down the *f* With jewels " 757
Kiss'd the white star upon his noble *f*, *Lover's Tale* ii 76
in *f* of which Six stately virgins, all in white, *Death of Œnone* 75
in *f* of that ravine Which drowsed in gloom, *Eleänore* 40
Front (verb) And the crag that *f's* the Even, *Holy Grail* 241
And eastward *f's* the statue, *Guinevere* 62
Henceforward rarely could she *f* in hall,

Front (verb) (*continued*) Shape your heart to *f* the *Locksley H., Sixty* 106
hour, *Happy* 19
I will *f* him face to face. *Akbar's Dream* 51
Me they *f* With sullen brows.
Fronted (*See also* **Fair-fronted**) Philip's dwelling *f* *Enoch Arden* 731
on the street, *Sea Dreams* 70
when first I *f* him, Said, 'Trust him not;' *Marr. of Geraint* 13
daily *f* him In some fresh splendour; *Columbus* 41
We *f* there the learning of all Spain, *Princess* i 109
Frontier And flying reach'd the *f*: " 148
Hard by your father's *f*: *Œnone* 58
Fronting like a star *F* the dawn he moved; *Gareth and L.* 860
Frontless Suddenly bawls this *f* kitchen-knave, *Poet's Mind* 17
Frost There is *f* in your breath *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 13
the *f* is on the pane: *M. d'Arthur* 55
sparkled keen with *f* against the hilt: *St. S. Stylites* 16
Rain, wind, *f*, heat, hail, " 115
With drenching dews, or stiff with crackling *f*. *Princess, Pro.* 93
one wide chasm of time and *f* they gave *A Dedication* 11
Draw toward the long *f* and longest night, *Window, Winter* 1
The *f* is here, And fuel is dear, " 5
And *f* is here And has bitten the heel " 7, 13
Bite, *f*, bite! (repeat) *In Mem.* iv 12
That grief hath shaken into *f*! " lxix 3
The streets were black with smoke and *f*, " lxxviii 5
The yule-log sparkled keen with *f*, " lxxxi 10
'My sudden *f* was sudden gain, *Last Tournament* 276
New leaf, new life—the days of *f* are o'er: *Pass. of Arthur* 223
sparkled keen with *f* against the hilt: *First Quarrel* 39
Hard was the *f* in the field, *Rizpah* 18
and the bitter *f* and the fright? *To E. Fitzgerald* 22
all the heavens flash'd in *f*; *The Wreck* 20
leaf rejoice in the *f* that sears it at night; " 80
'No *f* there,' so he said, *Epilogue* 98
Sun-flame or sunless *f*, *The Ring* 239
His fingers were so stiffen'd by the *f* *To Ulysses* 19
When *f* is keen and days are brief— *Prog. of Spring* 10
Frost-bead *f-b* melts upon her golden hair; *Palace of Art* 52
Frost-like And tipt with *f-l* spires. *St. Agnes' Eve* 10
Frosty (*See also* **Purple-frosty**) Make thou my spirit *Princess, Pro.* 183
pure and clear As are the *f* skies, " v 261
For while our cloisters echo'd *f* feet, *Boädicea* 75
That glitter burnish'd by the *f* dark; *In Mem.* cvi 2
Made the noise of *f* woodlands, *Balin and Balan* 446
The flying cloud, the *f* light: *North. Cobbler* 19
Yet in your *f* cells ye feel the fire! *In Mem.* lii 4
Thaw once of a *f* night I slither'd *D. of the O. Year* 19
Froth Upon the topmost *f* of thought. *Merlin and V.* 767
Froth'd He *f* his bumpers to the brim; *Aylmer's Field* 530
is your spleen *f* out, or have ye more?
Frothily Sweeping the *f* from the fescue *Madeline* 12
Frown (s) who may know Whether smile or *f* be " 15
fleeter? Whether smile or *f* be sweeter, " 19
F's perfect-sweet along the brow " 35, 47
Thy smile and *f* are not aloof From one another, *Aylmer's Field* 723
black brows drops down A sudden-curved *f*. (repeat) *Maud I* xix 62
other *f's* than those That knit themselves *Marr. of Geraint* 350
He had darken'd into a *f*, *Geraint and E.* 71
Fortune, turn thy wheel with smile or *f*;
Met his full *f* timidly firm, and said;
Frown (verb) *F* and we smile, the lords of our own *Marr. of Geraint* 354
hands; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 106
sweet eyes *f*: the lips Seem but a gash. *Lancelot and E.* 715
Frown'd The seldom-frowning king *f*, *Happy* 74
and you took them tho' . . You *f* and yet
you kiss'd them.
Frowning (*See also* **Seldom-fr.**) (s) Smiling, *f*, *Madeline* 8, 25
evermore, (repeat) *Princess* iv 160
Florian nodded at him, I *f*; *Merlin and V.* 691
Vivien, *f* in true anger, said: " 704
Vivien answer'd *f* wrathfully: " 768
Vivien answer'd *f* yet in wrath: *Lancelot and E.* 553
With smiling face and *f* heart, *D. of F. Women* 98
Frown with surprise *F* my swift speech: *Princess* 402
To me you *f*: this was my meed for all.

Frons (*continued*) how it *f* you from your bride, *Happy* 71
Frown Till her blood was *f* slowly, *L. of Shalott* iv 30
Hollow smile and *f* sneer Come not here. *Poet's Mind* 10
Be fix'd and *f* to permanence: *Two Voices* 237
My *f* heart began to beat, " 422
Caught in the *f* palms of Spring. [illegible] 24
Larger than human on the *f* hills. *M. d'Arthur* 183
That longs to burst a *f* bud *In Mem.* lxxxiii 15
Larger than human on the *f* hills. *Pass. of Arthur* 351
These be no rubies, this is *f* blood, *Last Tournament* 413
and stood Stiff as a viper *f*; *Merlin and V.* 845
the placid lip *F* by sweet sleep, *Pelleas and E.* 433
like a creature *f* to the heart *Death of Œnone* 73
Frugal *f*, savage, arm'd by day and night *Montenegro* 3
Fruit (*See also* **First-fruits**) shoots Of orient green *Ode to Memory* 18
giving safe pledge of *f's*, *Œnone* 66
Disclosed a *f* of pure Hesperian gold, " 72
Behold this *f*, whose gleaming rind ingrav'n " 135
Paris held the costly *f* Out at arm's-length, " 226
cast the golden *f* upon the board, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
enchanted stem, Laden with flower and *f*, *D. of F. Women* 207
ere my flower to *f* Changed, I was ripe for death. *Gardener's D.* 194
f's and cream Served in the weeping elm; *Walk. to the Mail* 84
we stole his *f*, His hens, his eggs; *St. S. Stylites* 128
bring me offerings of *f* and flowers: *Talking Oak* 249
This *f* of thine by Love is blest, " 251
Where fairer *f* of Love may rest *Love and Duty* 24
flower of knowledge changed to *f* Of wisdom. *Golden Year* 45
and *f's*, and spices, clear of toll, *Locksley Hall* 65
cherish that which bears but bitter *f*?
With naked limbs and flowers and *f*, But we nor *The Voyage* 55
paused for *f* nor flowers. *Enoch Arden* 338
Gifts by the children, garden-herbs and *f*, *The Brook* 73, 208
Divides threefold to show the *f* within. (repeat) *Aylmer's Field* 762
The red *f* of an old idolatry— *Princess, Pro.* 83
babies roll'd about Like tumbled *f* " ii 140
falling in a land Of promise; *f* would follow. " 228
To scare the fowl from *f*: " iv 35
F, blossom, viand, amber wine, " vi 55
breadth Of Autumn, dropping *f's* *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 41
And gathering all the *f's* of earth *A Dedication* 12
Wearing his wisdom lightly, like the *f* *In Mem.* xl 18
A life that bears immortal *f* " cviii 13
I'll rather take what *f* may be " *Con.* 136
Of what in them is flower and *f*; *Maud II* v 77
It is only flowers, they had no *f's*, *Merlin and V.* 394
little pitted speck in garner'd *f*, *Lancelot and E.* 774
sure I think this *f* is hung too high *Last Tournament* 100
your flower Waits to be solid *f* " 744
the red *f* Grown on a magic oak-tree *Guinevere* 335
manners are not idle, but the *f* Of loyal nature, " 337
said the maid, 'be manners such fair *f*? *Lover's Tale* i 725
no leaf, no flower, no *f* for me. *V. of Maeldune* 51
promise of blossom, but never a *f*! " 55
And we came to the Isle of *F's*: " 62
in every berry and *f* was the poisonous pleasure " 75
giddy beauties with the *f's* we had gorged, *Tiresias* 67
Was flinging *f* to lions; *Despair* 35
earthly flower would be heavenly *f*— *Ancient Sage* 75
She tastes the *f* before the blossom falls, " 121
The kernel of the shrivell'd *f* *Death of Œnone* 15
climbing toward her with the golden *f*, *Akbar's Dream* 40
'Mine is the one *f* Alla made for man.' " 105
beats our earth to yield us grain and *f*, *Eleänore* 33
Fruitage *f* golden-rinded On golden salvers, *Enoch Arden* 555
Soft *f*, mighty nuts, and nourishing roots; *Isabel* 37
Fruit-bunches rich *f-b* leaning on each other—
Fruited *See* **Heavy-fruited**
Fruitful like the arrow-weeds of the field flower, The *The Poet* 20
f wit Cleaving, *Two Voices* 144
F of further thought and deed, *Œnone* 205
close to thine in that quick-falling dew Of *f* kisses, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 38
Fast-rooted in the *f* mould. *The Blackbird* 3
I keep smooth plats of *f* ground, *Locksley Hall* 13
When the centuries behind me like a *f* land reposed;

Fruitful (*continued*) With *f* cloud and living smoke, *In Mem.* xxxix 3
The *f* hours of still increase; " xlvi 10
To *f* strifes and rivalries of peace— *Ded. of Idylls* 38
Fruitless Which else were *f* of their due, *In Mem.* xiv 14
Is shrivell'd in a *f* fire, " liv 11
Who built him fanes of *f* prayer, " lvi 12
'Wherefore grieve Thy brethren with a *f* tear? " lxiii 10
glancing from his height On earth a *f* fallow, *Demeter and P.* 118
Gods Avenge on stony hearts a *f* prayer For pity. *Death of Œnone* 41
Frustration out of long *f* of her care, *Princess* vii 101
Fuel Secret wrath like smother'd *f* Burnt *The Captain* 15
The frost is here, and *f* is dear, *Window, Winter* 2
The *f* is all the dearer, " 15
Fuel-smother'd And from it like a *f-s* fire, *Garth and L.* 684
Fulfil *F's* him with beatitude. *Supp. Confessions* 62
God *f's* himself in many ways, *M. d'Arthur* 241
discerning to *f* This labour, *Ulysses* 35
I would but ask you to *f* yourself: *Princess* vii 146
each *f's* Defect in each, " 303
To strive, to fashion, to *f*— *In Mem.* cxiii 7
F the boundless purpose of their King!' *Com. of Arthur* 475
God *f's* himself in many ways, *Pass. of Arthur* 409
Fulfill'd By its own energy *f* itself, *Gardener's D.* 238
For daily hope *f*, to rise again *Edwin Morris* 38
My father 'that our compact be *f*: *Princess* v 115
King was all *f* with gratefulness, *Last Tournament* 593
delightedly *f* All lovingkindnesses, *Lover's Tale* i 224
Fulfillest thou *f* thy doom Making him broken gleams, *High. Pantheism* 9
Fulfilling *See* **Self-fulfilling**
Fulfilment to rise again Revolving toward *f*, *Edwin Morris* 39
Full so *f* and deep In thy large eyes, *Eleänore* 85
and slowly grow To a *f* face, " 92
So *f*, so deep, so slow, " 95
Since in his absence *f* of light and joy, *Lover's Tale* i 425
that strove to rise From my *f* heart. " 712
It was *f* of old odds an' ends, *First Quarrel* 49
and the *f* moon stares at the snow. *Rizpah* 4
'*F* of compassion and mercy—(repeat) *Rizpah* 62, 63
My brain is *f* of the crash of wrecks, *The Wreck* 4
I fun thy pockets as *f* o' my pippins *Church-warden, etc.* 34
Too *f* for sound and foam, *Crossing the Bar* 6
And yet, tho' its voice be so clear and *f*, *Poet's Mind* 34
The warble was low, and *f* and clear; *Dying Swan* 24
Thy rose-lips and *f* blue eyes *Adeline* 7
My life is *f* of weary days, *My life is full* 1
Mine be the strength of spirit, *f* and free, *Mine be the strength* 1
But my *f* heart, that work'd below, *Two Voices* 44
Flood with *f* daylight glebe and town? " 87
They met with two so *f* and bright— *Miller's D.* 86
While those *f* chestnuts whisper by. " 168
My eyes are *f* of tears, my heart of love, *Œnone* 31
her *f* and earnest eye Over her snow-cold breast " 141
Her slow *f* words sank thro' the silence drear, *D. of F. Women* 121
He was *f* of joke and jest, *D. of the O. Year* 28
on one Lay a great water, and the moon was *f*. *M. d'Arthur* 12
But the *f* day dwelt on her brows, and sunn'd *Gardener's D.* 136
You know there has not been for these five years So *f* a harvest: *Dora* 66
that when his heart is glad Of the *f* harvest, " 69
To some *f* music rose and sank the sun, And some *f* music seem'd to move and change *Edwin Morris* 34
Sneeze out a *f* God-bless-you right and left? " 80
On the coals I lay, A vessel *f* of sin: *St. S. Stylites* 170
The *f* south-breeze around thee blow *Taking Oak* 271
when the first low matin-chirp hath grown *F* quire, *Love and Duty* 99
amid Her *f* black ringlets downward roll'd, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 12
barren commonplaces break In *f* and kindly blossom. *Will Water.* 24
F cold my greeting was and dry; *The Letters* 13
and made himself *F* sailor; *Enoch Arden* 54
Out of *f* heart and boundless gratitude " 946
his *f* tide of youth Broke with a phosphorescence *Aylmer's Field* 115
with all my heart, With my *f* heart: *Princess* i 127
and watch A *f* sea glazed with muffled moonlight, " 248
that *f* voice which circles round the grave, " ii 45
'Alas your Highness breathes *f* East,' " iii 231

Full (*continued*) Not in this frequence can I lend *f* tongue, *Princess iv* 442
and meek Seem'd the *f* lips, " *vii* 226
The two-cell'd heart beating, with one *f* stroke, " 307
Not perfect, nay, but *f* of tender wants, " 319
UPLIFT a thousand voices *f* and sweet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 1
Spread thy *f* wings, and waft him o'er. *In Mem. ix* 4
sigh The *f* new life that feeds thy breath " *lxxxvi* 10
But when the heart is *f* of din, " *xciv* 13
And if the song were *f* of care, " *cxxv* 9
underlip, you may call it a little too ripe, too *f*, *Maud I ii* 9
love of a peace that was *f* of wrongs and shames, " *III vi* 40
Fixing *f* eyes of question on her face, *Com. of Arthur* 312
gathering half the deep And *f* of voices. " 381
Albeit neither loved with that *f* love *Gareth and L.* 83
your *f* leave to go. " 134
When waken'd by the wind which with *f* voice " 176
This railer, that hath mock'd thee in *f* hall— " 369
The wood is nigh as *f* of thieves as leaves: " 789
'*F* pardon, but I follow up the quest, " 886
the stream, *F*, narrow; " 908
knave that doth thee service as *f* knight " 1016
so will my knight-knave Miss the *f* flower " 1297
Met his *f* frown timidly firm, and said; *Geraint and E.* 71
The whole wood-world is one *f* peal of praise. *Balin and Balan* 450
for this *f* love of mine Without the *f* heart *Merlin and V.* 533
that *f* heart of yours Whereof ye prattle, " 548
He is so *f* of lustihood, he will ride, *Lancelot and E.* 203
then turn'd the tongueless man From the half-face to the *f* eye, " 1262
with *f* affection said, 'Lancelot, my Lancelot, " 1355
let us meet The morrow morn once more in one *f* field *Holy Grail* 323
That kept the entry, and the moon was *f*. " 818
My tower is *f* of harlots, like his court, *Last Tournament* 81
free chase and heather-scented air, Pulsing *f* man; " 692
So then, when both were brought to *f* accord, " 722
crying with *f* voice 'Traitor, come out, *Guinevere* 105
land was *f* of signs And wonders " 232
for all the land was *f* of life. " 259
on one Lay a great water, and the moon was *f*. *Pass. of Arthur* 180
when the *f* city peal'd Thee and thy Prince! *To the Queen ii* 26
and tho' I loiter'd there The *f* day after, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 98
Grew after marriage to *f* height and form? " 171
Love and Honour join'd to raise the *f* High-tide " 177
Back to that passionate answer of *f* heart " 259
golden guess Is morning-star to the *f* round of truth. *Columbus* 44
then full-current thro' *f* man: *De Prof., Two G.* 22
Yield thee *f* thanks for thy *f* courtesy *To Victor Hugo* 13
I can hear Too plainly what *f* tides of onset *Tiresias* 91
that *f* light Of friendship! " 202
One *f* voice of allegiance, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 22
would flower into *f* health Among our heath *The Ring* 317
Not less would yield *f* thanks to you *To Ulysses* 33
Whose Faith and Work were bells of *f* accord, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 2
And borne along by that *f* stream of men, *St. Telemachus* 43
Full-accomplished hers by right of *f-a* Fate; *Palace of Art* 207
Full-arm'd *F-a* upon his charger all day *Pelleas and E.* 216
Full-blown sail'd, *F-b.* before us into rooms *Princess i* 229
Full-brain All the *f-b*, half-brain races, *Locksley H., Sixty* 161
Full-breasted *f-b* swan That, fluting a wild carol *M. d'Arthur* 266
f-b swan That, fluting a wild carol *Pass. of Arthur* 434
Full-busted *f-b* figure-head Stared o'er the ripple *Enoch Arden* 543
Full-cell'd A *f-c* honeycomb of eloquence *Edwin Morris* 26
Full-current then *f-c* thro' full man: *De Prof., Two G.* 22
Fuller More life, and *f*, that I want.' *Two Voices* 300
In the Spring a *f* crimson comes upon the robin's breast; *Locksley Hall* 17
A *f* light illumined all, *Day-Dm., Revival* 5
with *f* sound In curves the yellowing river ran, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 14
With *f* profits lead an easier life, *Enoch Arden* 145
and mould The woman to the *f* day.' *Princess iii* 332
So now thy *f* life is in the west, *W. to Marie Alex.* 36
But ring the *f* minstrel in. *In Mem. cvi* 20
For *f* gain of after bliss; " *cxvii* 4
Till all my blood, a *f* wave, " *cxxii* 12
they met In twos and threes, or *f* companies, *Marr. of Geraint* 57

Fuller (*continued*) Her *f* frailties—what would that be worth— *The Flight* 8
Larger and *f*, like the human mind! *Prog. of Spring* 112
When I gite the plaiste *f* o' Soondays *Church-warden, etc.* 40
Fullest his children, ever at its best And *f*; *Lancelot and E.* 337
'Taliessin is our *f* threat of song, *Holy Grail* 300
Full-faced all the *f-f* presence of the Gods *Œnone* 80
F-f above the valley stood the moon; *Lotos-Eaters* 7
glowing *f-f* welcome, she Began to address us, *Princess ii* 183
Full-fair All in a *f-f* manor and a rich, *Gareth and L.* 846
Full-fed a *f-f* river winding slow By herds *Palace of Art* 73
one warm gust, *f-f* with perfume, *Gardener's D.* 113
What dare the *f-f* liars say of me? *Merlin and V.* 692
Full-flowing *f-f* harmony Of thy swan-like stateliness, [illegible] 43
f-f river of speech Came down upon my heart. [illegible] 68
Full-foliaged Rock'd the *f-f* elms, and swung *In Mem. xcv* 58
Full-grown *f-g* will, Circled thro' all experiences, *Œnone* 165
suit The *f-g* energies of heaven. *In Mem. cl* 20
Full-handed your Omar drew *F-h* plaudits from our best *To E. Fitzgerald* 38
F-h thunders often have confessed Thy power, *To W. C. Macready* 3
Full-juiced The *f-j* apple, waxing over-mellow, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 33
Full-limb'd those whom God had made *f-l* and tall, *Guinevere* 42
Full-maned the *f-m* horses whirl'd The chariots backward, *Achilles over the T.* 34
Fulness (*See also* **Fulness**) But by degrees to *f* wrought, *You ask me, why, etc.* 14
part by part to men reveal'd The *f* of her face— *Of old sat Freedom* 12
Full-orb'd to this present My *f-o* love has waned not. *Lover's Tale i* 7 1
Full-sail'd How may *f-s* verse express, *Eleanore* 44
and scest me drive Thro' utter dark a *f-s* skiff, *Supp. Confessions* 95
Full-summ'd side by side, *f-s* in all their powers, *Princess vii* 288
Full-summer thro' the field, that shone *F-s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1141
Full-tided at Caerleon the *f-t* Usk, *Geraint and E.* 116
Full-toned swells High over the *f-t* sea: *Sea-Fairies* 17
The nightingale, *f-t* in middle May, *Balin and Balan* 213
Full-tuned break its syllables, to keep My own *f-t*,— *Love and Duty* 40
Full-welling *F-w* fountain-heads of change, *Palace of Art* 166
Fulminated *f* Against the scarlet woman *Sea Dreams* 22
Fulmined She *f* out her scorn of laws Salique *Princess ii* 133
Fulness (*See* also **After-fulness**) Have added *f* to the phrase *To Marq. of Dufferin* 11
throng'd my pulses with the *f* of the Spring. *Locksley Hall* 36
The *f* of the pensive mind; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 48
Lest of the *f* of my life I leave *Will Water.* 163
the note Had reach'd a thunderous *f*, *Sea Dreams* 214
And weep the *f* from the mind: *In Mem. xx* 6
Fulsome And *f* Pleasure clog him, and drown His heart *Maud I xvi* 4
Affronted with his *f* innocence? *Pelleas and E.* 266
Fulvia You should have clung to *F's* waist, *D. of F. Women* 259
Fume (s) (*See also* **Incense-fume**) For mockery is the *f* of little hearts. *Guinevere* 633
or the *f's* Of that dark opiate dose you gave me, *Romney's R.* 30
Fume (verb) We fret, we *f*, would shift our skins, *Will Water.* 225
Fuming and near me stood, In *f* sulphur blue and green, *Last Tournament* 617
Fun (**found**) *f* 'um theer a-laäid on 'is faäce *N. Farmer, O. S.* 33
Fur I *f*', when 'er back wur turn'd, *North. Cobbler* 31
Ull be *f*' upo' four short legs *Oud Roä* 16
Then I waäiked an' I *f* it was Roäver " 60
Till I *f* that it warn't not the gaäinest waäy *Church-warden, etc.* 12
I *f* thy pockets as full o' my pippins " 34
Function plies His *f* of the woodland: *Lucretius* 46
Funeral (adj.) Dark as a *f* scarf from stem to stern, *M. d'Arthur* 194
In sound of *f* or of marriage bells; *Gardener's D.* 36
Dark in its *f* fold. *Ode on Well.* 57
Dark as a *f* scarf from stem to stern, *Pass. of Arthur* 362
tolling of his *f* bell Broke on my Pagan Paradise, *Tiresias* 192
F hearses rolling! *Forlorn* 68
They bore the Cross before you to the chant of *f* hymns. *Happy* 48
And built their shepherd-prince a *f* pile; *Death of Œnone* 63
crying 'Husband!' she leapt upon the *f* pile, " 105
Find her warrior Stark and dark in his *f* fire. *To Master of B.* 20
Funeral (s) A *f*, with plumes and lights And music, *L. of Shalott ii* 31
the little port Had seldom seen a costlier *f*. *Enoch Arden* 917
Mother weeps At that white *f* of the single life, *Prin. Beatrice* 9

Funeral (s) (*continued*) toll of *f* in an Angel ear Sounds happier — *D. of the Duke of C.* 10
Funereal at one end of the hall Two great *f* curtains, — *Lover's Tale iv* 214
And lay on that *f* boat, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 34
Fur My father sent ambassadors with *f's* — *Princess i* 42
Furbelow *See* [illegible]
Furious nature's prideful sparkle in the blood Break into *f* flame; — *Gawaint and E.* 828
As after *f* battle turns the slain On some wild down — *Merlin and V.* 657
they blurt Their *f* formalisms, — *Akbar's Dream* 57
Furiously *f* Down thro' the bright lawns — *Aylmer's Field* 340
Furl come hither and *f* your sails, — *Sea-Fairies* 16
Mariner, mariner, *f* your sails, — " 21
Furl'd battle-flags were *f* In the Parliament — *Locksley Hall* 127
And never sail of ours was *f*, — *The Voyage* 81
Furlough To yield us farther *f*! — *Princess iii* 74
Furnace all the *f* of the light Struck up a heat, As from a seventimes-heated *f*, — *Mariana in the S.* 55
Furnished bravely *f* all abroad to fling — *Holy Grail* 843
Furniture O' *f* 'ere i' the 'ouse, — *The Poet* 25
Furr'd (*See also* **Gag-furr'd**) Tho' smock'd, or *f* and purpled, — *North. Cobbler* 36
Furriner (**foreigner**) gawin' to let in *f's*' wheat, — *Princess iv* 247
Furrow to his mother's calls From the flower'd *f*, — *Owd Roo* 45
sitting well in order smite The sounding *f's*; — *Supp. Confessions* 160
in the *f* broke the ploughman's head, — *Ulysses* 59
reddening in the *f's* of his chin, — *Princess v* 221
meteor on, and leaves A shining *f*, — " vi 228
down in a *f* seathed with flame: — " vii 185
Or in the *f* musing stands; — *The Victim* 22
leaving share in *f* come to see The glories — *In Mem. lxiv* 27
Furrow-cloven huddling slant in *f-e* falls — *Gareth and L.* 243
Furrowing *f* into light the mounded rack, — *Princess vii* 207
Came *f* all the orient into gold. — *Love and Duty* 100
F a giant oak, and javelining With darted spikes — *Princess iii* 18
Furrowy A double hill ran up his *f* forks — *Merlin and V.* 936
Further We brook no *f* insult but are gone.' — *Princess iii* 174
at the *f* end Was Ida by the throne, — " vi 342
Not ever to be question'd any more Save on the *f* side; — " 356
and on the *f* side Arose a silk pavilion, — *Com. of Arthur* 397
For this were shame to do him *f* wrong — *Gareth and L.* 909
Furthest summits slope Beyond the *f* flights of hope, — " 954
From Camelot in among the faded fields To *f* towers; — *Two Voices* 185
Fury (**rage**) (*See also* **Foot-fury**) struck such warbling *f* thro' the words; — *Last Tournament* 54
Had often wrought some *f* on myself, — *Princess iv* 586
'How then? who then? a *f* seized them — *Balin and Balan* 62
furies, curses, passionate tears, — *Lancelot and E.* 476
narrower The cage, the more their *f*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
remembered what a *f* shook Those pillars — *Akbar's Dream* 51
Godless *f* of peoples, and Christless frolic of kings, — " 80
Fury (**a deity**) Like to *Furies*, like to Graces, — *The Dawn* 7
numbs the *F's* ringlet-snake, and plucks — *Vision of Sin* 41
And Life, a *F* slinging flame. — *Lucretius* 262
The household *F* sprinkled with blood — *In Mem. l* 8
one angel face, And all the *Furies*. — *Maud I xix* 32
Furze (*See also* **Furs**) on these dews that drench the *f*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 159
Furze-crammed *F-e*, and bracken-roofs, — *In Mem. xi* 6
Furzy The *f* prickle fire the dells, — *Last Tournament* 377
Fuse Whose fancy *f's* old and new, — *Two Voices* 71
They *f* themselves to little spicy baths, — *In Mem. xvi* 18
power to *f* My myriads into union under one; — *Prog. of Spring* 33
Fused manhood *f* with female grace — *Akbar's Dream* 156
f together in the tyrannous light— — *In Mem. cxv* 17
Fuses faces of Havelocks good *f's*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 7
Fusillade better aimed are your flank *f's*— — *Def. of Lucknow* 1
Hark cannonade, *f*! — " 57
Fusing *f* all The skirts of self again, — " 95
Of Knowledge *f* class with class, — *In Mem. xlvii* 2
Fust (**first**) then I minded the *f* kiss I gied 'er by Thursby thurn; — *Freedom* 17
Futile O life as *f*, then, as frail! — *North. Cobbler* 45
In Mem. lvi 25

Future (**adj.**) transfused Thro' *f* time by power of thought. — *Love thou thy land* 4
I think that we Shall never more, at any *f* time, — *M. d'Arthur* 18
fruit of Love may rest Some happy *f* day. — *Talking Oak* 252
Some *f* time, if so indeed you will, — *Princess ii* 64
Perchance upon the *f* man: — " *Con.* 109
her *f* Lord Was drown'd in passing thro' the ford, — *In Mem. vi* 36
And leaps into the *f* chance, — " *xxiv* 7
I think that we Shall never more, at any *f* time, — *Pass. of Arthur* 186
Future (**s**) When I dipt into the *f*, — *Locksley Hall* 15
For I dipt into the *f*, — " 119
this he kept Thro' all his *f*; — *Enoch A. den* 237
a wind of prophecy Dilating on the *f*; — *Princess ii* 172
Nemesis Break from a darken'd *f*, — " *vi* 175
prescient of whate'er The *F* had in store: — *Lover's Tale ii* 133
And past and *f* mix'd in Heaven — *The Ring* 186
and thence maintain Our darker *f*. — *To one run down Eng.* 2
Far as the *F* vaults her skies, — *Mechanophilus* 17
Futurity the cope Of the half-attain'd *f*, — *Ode to Memory* 33
Fuzz (**furze**) Nowt at all but bracken an' *f*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 38

G

Gainist (**against**) I fun' that it warn't not the *g* way to the narra Gatte, — *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Gainsay (**gainsay**) I weant *g* it, my lad, — *North. Cobbler* 17
Gaipin' (**gaping**) tha be new to the plaice—thou'rt *g*— — *Spinster's S's.* 3
Gatte (**gate**) why didn't tha heep the *g*? — *Village Wife* 124
an loook thruf Maddison's *g*! — *Spinster's S's.* 6
I fun that it warn't not the gainist way to the narra *G*. — *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Gabble Nothing but idiot *g*! — *Maud II v* 41
Gabbled She *g*, as she groped in the dead, — *Dead Prophet* 73
The Baths, the Forum *g* of his death, — *St. Telemachus* 74
Gable and half A score of *g's*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 14
overhead Fantastic *g's*, crowding, — *Godiva* 61
Gable-ends burn'd On the blossom'd *g-e* — *Maud I vi* 9
Gable-wall held the pear to the *g-w*. — *Mariana* 4
Gabriel Whose Titan angels, *G*, Abdiel, — *Milton* 5
Gad-fly sung to, when, this *g-f* brush'd aside, — *Princess v* 414
Gadding Said the good nuns would check her *g* tongue — *Guinevere* 313
[illegible] Ran *G*, stumbled Gammer. — *The Goose* 34
[illegible] the wholesome boon of gyve and *g*.' — *Gareth and L.* 370
Gagelike flung defiance down *G* to man, — *Princess v* 178
Gaiety *G* without eclipse Wearieth me, — *Lilian* 20
Gain (**s**) I can but count thee perfect *g*, — *Palace of Art* 198
But gentle words are always *g*: — *Love thou thy land* 23
foreheads, vacant of our glorious *g's*, — *Locksley Hall* 175
his *g's* were dock'd, however small: Small were his *g's*, and hard his work; — *Sea Dreams* 7
His *g* is loss; for he that wrongs his friend — " 172
Who, never naming God except for *g*, — " 188
Ours the pain, he his the *g*! — *Ode on Well.* 241
And find in loss a *g* to match? — *In Mem. i* 6
Or but subserves another's *g*. — " *liv* 12
But turns his burthen into *g*. — " *lxxx* 12
'My sudden frost was sudden *g*, — " *lxxxi* 10
For fuller *g* of after bliss: — " *cxvii* 4
And lust of *g*, in the spirit of Cain, — *Maud I i* 23
all for *g* Of glory, and hath added wound — *Lancelot and E.* 566
allow my pretext, as for *g* Of purer glory.' — " 586
that make our griefs our *g's*. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 231
The *g* of such large life as match'd — *Ancient Sage* 237
Gain (**verb**) And *g* her for my bride. — *Talking Oak* 284
In hope to *g* upon her flight. — *The Voyage* 60
man may *g* Letting his own life go. — *Lucretius* 112
help my prince to *g* His rightful bride, — *Princess iii* 160
And play the slave to *g* the tyranny. — " *iv* 132
He *g* in sweetness and in moral height, — " *vii* 281
How *g* in life, as life advances, — *To F. D. Maurice* 39
g The praise that comes to constancy.' — *In Mem. xxi* 11
I will walk thro' fire, Mother, to *g* it— — *Gareth and L.* 134
And glory gain'd, and evermore to *g*. — " 332

Gain (verb) (*continued*) I vow'd that could I *g* her, our fair Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 707
she set herself to *g* Him, the most famous man *Merlin and V.* 165
Woo her and *g* her then: no wavering, boy! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 39
or if she *g* her earthly-best, *Locksley H., Sixty* 233
Ere she *g* her Heavenly-best, " 271
in the North to *g* Her capital city, *The Ring* 461
corpse of every man that *g's* a name; *Romney's R.* 123
As Wisdom hopes to *g*, *Politics* 4
Gain'd 'Thou hast not *g* a real height, *Two Voices* 91
but even then she *g* Her bower; *Godiva* 76
And *g* a laurel for your brow *You might have won* 3
G for her own a scanty sustenance, *Enoch Arden* 259
Philip *g* As Enoch lost; " 354
seaward-bound for health they *g* a coast, *Sea Dreams* 16
We *g* the mother-city thick with towers, *Princess* i 112
further on we *g* A little street half garlen " 213
and *g* The terrace ranged along the Northern front, " iii 117
thus much, nor more I *g*.' " 167
grasping down the boughs I *g* the shore. " iv 189
We cross'd the street and *g* a petty mound " 557
And on they moved and *g* the hall, " vi 352
In such discourse we *g* the garden rails, " *Con.* 80
He that *g* a hundred fights, *Ode on Well.* 96
A wretched vote may be *g*. *Maud I* vi 58
And glory *g*, and evermore to gain. *Gareth and L.* 332
Took horse, and forded Usk, and *g* the wood; *Marr. of Geraint* 161
fatal quest Of honour, where no honour can be *g*: *Geraint and E.* 704
leaving Arthur's court he *g* the beach; *Merlin and V.* 197
when they *g* the cell wherein he slept, *Lancelot and E.* 811
Storm at the top, and when we *g* it, *Holy Grail* 491
she *g* her castle, upsprang the bridge, *Pelleas and E.* 206
but turning, past and *g* Tintagil, *Last Tournament* 504
G in the service of His Highness, *Columbus* 236
Step by step we *g* a freedom *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
But when she *g* the broader vale, *Death of Œnone* 91
G their huge Colosseum. *St. Telemachus* 45
Gaining Yet oceans daily *g* on the land, *Golden Year* 29
worship woman as true wife beyond All hopes of *g*, *Merlin and V.* 24
G a lifelong Glory in battle, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 7
a glory slowly *g* on the shade, *Making of Man* 6
Gainsay *See* **Gainsaid**
Gainsaid (a **Knight of the Round Table**) Not even *Merlin and V.* 805
Lancelot brave, nor *G* clean. *Lancelot and E.* 1265
Sir Percivale And pure Sir *G* to uplift the maid; *Holy Grail* 135
ever moved Among us in white armour, *G*. " 139
made a knight Till *G*; and this *G*, when he heard " 177
G, when he heard of Merlin's doom, " 181
G would sit down in Merlin's chair. " 199
and *G* swore the vow, And good Sir Bors, " 288
G on the sudden, and in a voice Shrilling " 292
G, and O *G*, follow me.' 'Ah, *G*, *G*,' "
What are ye? *G's*?—no, nor Percivales' (For thus it " 306
pleased the King to range me close After Sir *G*); " 333
And I myself and *G*, for a strength Was in us " 337
Shouting, 'Sir *G* and Sir Percivale!' " 457
not lost thyself to save thyself As *G*.' " 458
In silver armour suddenly *G* shone Before us, " 464
I, *G*, saw the Grail, The Holy Grail, " 504
G fled along them bridge by bridge, " 561
O brother, saving this Sir *G*, " 611
after I was join'd with *G* Cared not for her, *L. of Shalott* iii 12
Galaxy Hung in the golden G. *Sea-Fairies* 23
Gale And merrily, merrily carol the *g's*, *Fatima* 24
Sweet *g's*, as from deep gardens, blow *D. of F. Women* 10
strong *g's* Hold swollen clouds from raining, *Gardener's D.* 124
last night's *g* had caught, And blown across *The Voyage* 12
Caught the shrill salt, and sheer'd the *g*. " 88
And to and thro' the counter *g*? *Vision of Sin* 26
Storm'd in orbs of song, a growing *g*; *Enoch Arden* 95
Rough-redden'd with a thousand winter *g's*, *Princess* iii 120
drank the *g* That blown about the foliage *In Mem.* ii 10
Who changest not in any *g*, *Maud I* vi 5
Caught and cuff'd by the *g*: *Holy Grail* 729
So fierce a *g* made havoc here of late

Gale (*continued*) this *g* Tore my pavilion from the tenting-pin, *Holy Grail* 746
over that evening ended a great *g* blew, *The Revenge* 114
Galilee often mutter low 'Vicisti *G*'; louder again
Spurning a shatter'd fragment of the God, *St. Telemachus* 15
'Vicisti *G*!' *Aylmer's Field* 709
Galilee still'd the rolling wave of *G*! *Letter-Eaters* 23
Gallingale meadow, set with slender *g*; *L. C. V. de Vere* 44
Gall (bitterness) changed a wholesome heart to *g*. *Walk to the Mail* 69
That was the last drop in the cup of *g*. *Vision of Sin* 201
Unto me my maudlin *g* And my mockeries *Talking Oak* 70
Gall (oak-gall) insects prick Each leaf into a *g*) *Last Tournament* 683
Gall (verb) Began to *g* the knighthood, asking *Kate* 15
Gallant My woman-soldier, *g* Kate, *The Captain* 6
the seamen Made a *g* crew, *G* sons of English freemen, *L. of Burleigh* 47
Many a *g* gay domestic Bows before him. *Princess, Pro.* 49
So sang the *g* glorious chronicle; " ii 335
To give three *g* gentlemen to death.' " v 213
He seems a gracious and a *g* Prince, " 302
I fenced it round with *g* institutes, " *Con.* 19
A *g* fight, a noble princess— *In Mem.* vi 10
Who pledgest now thy *g* son; *Maud I* v 4
A passionate ballad *g* and gay, *Heavy Brigade* 1
This charge of the *g* three hundred, " 10
he waved his blade To the *g* three hundred " 25
up the hill, Gallopt the *g* three hundred, " 45
'Lost are the *g* three hundred of Scarlett's Brigade!' *Bandit's Death* 1
O great and *g* Scott, *The Tourney* 6
'*G* Sir Ralph,' said the king. *The Revenge* 46
Galleon Four *g's* drew away From the Spanish fleet " 58
their high-built *g's* came, *The Ring* 246
Galleried a minster there, A *g* palace, *Ode to Memory* 84
Gallery foremost in thy various *g* Place it, *L. of Shalott* iv 38
By garden-wall and *g*, *Palace of Art* 29
And round the roofs a gilded *g* " 47
The light aerial *g*, golden-rail'd, *Princess* vi 375
long-laid *galleries* past a hundred doors *The Dairy* 42
golden hours, In those long *galleries*, *Balin and Balan* 404
made his feet Wings thro' a glimmering *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 430
let his eyes Run thro' the peopled *g* *Holy Grail* 346
Rich *galleries*, lady-laden, weigh'd the necks *Last Tournament* 145
He glanced and saw the stately *galleries*, " 205
Tristram round the *g* made his horse Caracole; *Guinevere* 413
armed feet Thro' the long *g* from the outer doors *Heavy Brigade* 13
Gallop The trumpet, the *g*, the charge, *Amphion* 40
Galloped willows two and two By rivers *g*. *Marr. of Geraint* 168
Gallop'd-Gallopt and so *gallop'd* up the knoll. " 171
as he *gallop'd* up To join them, *Heavy Brigade* 25
Gallopt the gallant three hundred, " 61
our men *gallopt* up with a cheer and a shout,
Galloping (*See also* **Heavily-galloping**) *g* hoofs bare on *Princess* v 489
the ridge of spears
Gallopt *See* **Gallop'd** " i 114
Gama His name was *G*; crack'd and small his voice, " v 120
Then *G* turn'd to me: 'We fear, indeed, " 207
you spake but sense Said *G*. " 443
This *G* swamp'd in lazy tolerance. " 506
can this be he From *G's* dwarfish loins? " vi 232
And moved beyond his custom, *G* said: *Aylmer's Field* 691
Gambol mother he had never known, In *g's*; *Merlin and V.* 309
For these your dainty *g's*: wherefore ask; *The Ring* 387
Nor ever let you *g* in her sight, *Talking Oak* 77
Gamboll'd-Gambol'd when she *gamboll'd* on the greens *In Mem.* xxx 6
We *gambol'd*, making vain pretence Of gladness, *Marr. of Geraint* 665
Glanced at the doors or *gambol'd* down the walks;
And a hundred *gamboll'd* and pranced on the wrecks *V. of Maeldune* 102
Gambolling Down shower the *g* waterfalls *Sea-Fairies* 10
Game (**thing hunted**) Stoops at all *g* that wing the skies, *Rosalind* 4
Whither fly ye, what *g* spy ye, " 8
touch'd upon the *g*, how scarce it was *Audley Court* 32
Man is the hunter; woman is his *g*: *Princess* v 154
He bore but little *g* in hand; *The Victim* 42
No, there is fatter *g* on the moor; *Maud I* i 74
Royaller *g* is mine. *Merlin and V.* 106

Game (pastime) The *g* of forfeits done— *The Epic* 2
dwindled down to some odd *g's* In some odd nooks " 8
She remember'd that: A pleasant *g*, *Princess, Pro.* 194
Quoit, tennis, ball—no *g's*? " *iii* 215
At civil revel and pomp and *g*, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 147, 227
In dance and song and *g* and jest? *In Mem. xxix* 8
Again our ancient *g's* had place, " *lxxviii* 10
Poor rivals in a losing *g*, " *cii* 19
Be neither song, nor *g*, nor feast; " *cv* 21
moved by an unseen hand at a *g* That pushes *Maud I iv* 26
And play the *g* of the despot kings, " *x* 39
once again the sickening *g*; *To Sir Hy. Hardy, Sixty* 127
God must mingle with the *g*: " 271
Remorse howling of their monstrous *g's*; *Œ. Telemachus* 40
Gamesome 'Then ran she, *g* as the colt, *Talking Oak* 121
Gammer Ran Gaffer, stumbled *G.* *The Goose* 34
Ganet their shrieks Ran highest up the *g*, *Sea Dreams* 233
Ganymede flush'd *G*, his rosy thigh Half-buried *Palace of Art* 121
I think he came like *G*, *Will Water.* 119
'They mounted, *G's*, To tumble, Vulcans, *Princess iii* 71
Gap from the *g's* and chasms of ruin left *Sea Dreams* 225
fill up the *g* where force might fail *Gareth and L.* 1352
thro' the *g* Glimmer'd the streaming scud: *Holy Grail* 681
thro' the *g* The seven clear stars of Arthur's Table Round— " 683
new knights to fill the *g* Left by the Holy Quest; *Pelleas and E.* 1
In this *g* between the sandhills, *Locksley H., Sixty* 176
Fought for their lives in the narrow *g* they had made— *Henry Brigade* 23
Gape A gulf that ever shuts and *g's*, *In Mem. lxx* 6
too high For any mouth to *g* for a queen'— *Lancelot and E.* 775
g for flies—we know not whence they come; *Holy Grail* 147
Gaped Lavaine *g* upon him as on a thing gracious, *Lancelot and E.* 452
tier over tier, Were added mouth to mouth. " 1249
Gaping (*See also* **Gapin'**) The passive ox *g*. *Amphion* 72
fool, Who was *g* and grinning by: *Maud II i* 20
Gap-mouth'd All in a *g-m* circle his good mates *Gareth and L.* 511
Gasp'd their masses are *g* with our grape— *Def. of Lucknow* 42
Gap-tooth'd A gray and *g-t* man as lean as death, *Vision of Sin* 60
Garbaging and Gave to the *g* war-hawk to gorge it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
Garb'd richly *g*, but worn From wasteful living, *Ancient Sage* 4
Garda Lake Gazing at the Lydian laughter of the *G L* below *Freter Ave, etc.* 3
Garden (adj.) By *g* porches on the brim, *Arabian Nights* 16
whose root Creeps to the *g* water-pipes beneath, *D. of F. Women* 206
black-hearts ripen dark, All thine, against the *g* wall. *Blackbird* 8
There sat we down upon a *g* mound, *Gardener's D.* 214
fountain to his place returns Deep in the *g* lake withdrawn. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 12
Some figure like a wizard pentagram On *g* gravel, *The Brook* 104
all within The sward was trim as any *g* lawn: *Princess, Pro.* 95
found at length The *g* portals. " *iv* 200
To take their leave, about the *g* rails, " *Con.* 38
In such discourse we gain'd the *g* rails. " 80
all by myself in my own dark *g* ground, *Maud I iii* 10
Seem'd her light foot along the *g* walk, " *xviii* 9
And long by the *g* lake I stood, " *xxii* 35
'this *g* rose Deep-hued and many-folded! *Balin and Balan* 269
And oft they met among the *g* yews, *Lancelot and E.* 645
one morn it chanced He found her in among the *g* yews, " 923
Garden (s) (*See also* **Hall-garden, Olive-gardens, Rose-garden**) High-wall'd *g's* green and old; *Arabian Nights* 8
Thence thro' the *g* I was drawn— " 100
When rooted in the *g* of the mind, *Ode to Memory* 26
a *g* bower'd close With plaited alleys " 105
the world Like one great *g* show'd, *The Poet* 34
In the heart of the *g* the merry bird chants, *Poet's Mind* 22
whitest honey in fairy *g's* cull'd— *Eleanore* 26
Sweet gales, as from deep *g's*, blow *Fatima* 24
A spacious *g* full of flowering weeds, *To —— With Pal. of Art* 4
Walking about the *g's* and the halls Of Camelot, *M. d'Arthur* 20
blooms the *g* that I love. *Gardener's D.* 34
between it and the *g* lies A League of grass, " 39

Garden (s) (*continued*) The *g* stretches southward. *Gardener's D.* 115
One after one, thro' that still *g* pass'd; " 301
And cross'd the *g* to the gardener's lodge, *Audley Court* 17
A breeze thro' all the *g* swept, *Day-Dm., Reveal* 6
A *g* too with scarce a tree, *Amphion* 3
at the end of all A little *g* blossom. " 104
Parks and order'd *g's* great, *L. of Burleigh* 80
Flourished a little *g* square and wall'd: *Enoch Arden* 734
arranged Her *g*, sow'd her name and kept it [redacted] *Aylmer's Field* 88
Which fann'd the *g's* of that rival rose " [redacted]
Kept to the *g* now, and grove of pines, " 550
that in the *g* snared Picus and Faunus, *Lucretius* 181
A little street half *g* and half house; *Princess i* 214
grace Concluded, and we sought the *g's*: " *ii* 453
Above the *g's* glowing blossom-belts, " *v* 363
'Look there, a *g*!' said my college friend, " *Con.* 49
All round a careless-order'd *g* *To F. D. Maurice* 15
'All among the *g's*, auriculas, anemones, *City Child* 4
So that still *g* of the souls *In Mem. xliii* 10
The gust that round the *g* flew, " *lxxxix* 19
Till from the *g* and the wild " *ci* 17
like the sultan of old in a *g* of spice *Maud I iv* 42
Maud has a *g* of roses And lilies " *xiv* 1
great Forefathers of the thornless *g*, " *xviii* 27
Come into the *g*, Maud, (repeat) " *xxii* 1, 3
Queen rose of the rosebud *g* of girls, " 53
g by the turrets Of the old manorial hall. " *II iv* 79
But I know where a *g* grows, " *v* 72
And wallow'd in the *g's* of the King. *Com. of Arthur* 25
But this was in the *g* of a king: *Marr. of Geraint* 656
Sir Balin sat Close-bower'd in that *g* *Balin and Balan* 241
a slope of *g*, all Of roses white and red, *Pelleas and E.* 421
Walking about the *g's* and the halls Of Camelot, *Pass. of Arthur* 188
as tho' A man in some still *g* should infuse *Lover's Tale i* 269
the daily want Of Edith in the house, the *g* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 246
Down we look'd: what a *g*! *V. of Maeldune* 78
Wi' my oün little *g* outside, *Spinster's S's.* 104
Every grim ravine a *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
I found her not in house Or *g*— *The Ring* 445
from every vale and plain And *g* pass, *To Mary Boyle* 10
Across my [illegible] and the thicket stirs, *Prog. of Spring* 53
under the Cross The dead man's *g*, *Merlin and the G.* 108
like a lonely man In the king's *g*, *Akbar's Dream* 21
[illegible] *g*, *Church-warden, etc.* 33
Garde[illegible] [illegible] *g* more: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 46
Gar[illegible]-bower [illegible]'s and grots *Arabian Nights* 78
[illegible] o' my *g-b*, *The Flower* 6
G[illegible] wife *L. C. V. de Vere* 51
[illegible] went To see the *G's* *Gardener's D.* 3
[illegible] " 30
[illegible] laughter? " 52
A[illegible] *G's* lodge, *Audley Court* 17
charg[illegible] the aded creature *Marr. of Geraint* 670
And [illegible] staff, *Merlin and V.* 470
g's hand [illegible] the colewort a green caterpillar, *Guinevere* 31
Garden-gate And push'd at Philip's *g-g*. *The Brook* 83
And stood by her *g-g*; *Maud I xiv* 6
looks Upon Maud's own *g-g*: " 16
Garden-glass The *g-g'es* glanced, and momently *Gardener's D.* 117
Garden-herbs Gifts by the children, *g-h* and fruit, *Enoch Arden* 338
Gardening Botanic Treatises, And Works on *G* *Amphion* 78
Garden-isles meadowy holms And alders, *g-i*; *Edwin Morris* 96
Garden-lawn By grove and *g-l*, and rushing brook, *Holy Grail* 230
Garden-rose outredden All voluptuous *g-r's*. *Ode on Well.* 208
This *g-r* that I found, *Maud I xxi* 3
Garden-square And in the sultry *g-s's*, *The Blackbird* 17
Garden-squirt Half-conscious of the *g-s*, *Amphion* 91
Garden-tools find my *g-t* upon the granary floor: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 45
Garden-tree Beneath your sheltering *g-t*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 6
Garden-walks As down the *g-w* I move, *In Mem. cii* 6
Garden-wall By *g-w* and gallery, *L. of Shalott iv* 38
And feeling all along the *g-w*, *Enoch Arden* 773
this side the palace ran the field Flat to the *g-w*: *Princess v* 362

Garden-wall (*continued*) Climb'd to the high top of the *g-w* — *Guinevere* 25

Gareth (**a knight of the Round Table**) *G*, in a showerful spring Stared at the spate. — *Gareth and L.* 2
'How he went down,' said *G*, 'as a false knight — " 5
And *G* went, and hovering round her chair — " 33
G answer'd her with kindling eyes, (repeat) — " 41, 62
G, 'An ye hold me yet for child, — " 99
G answer'd quickly, 'Not an hour, — " 132
G cried, 'A hard one, or a hundred, — " 149
G was too princely-proud To pass thereby; — " 161
Silent awhile was *G*, then replied, — " 164
G awhile linger'd. — " 172
Then those who went with *G* were amazed, — " 197
G answer'd them With laughter, — " 206
those with *G* for so long a space Stared at the figures, — " 231
they call'd To *G*, 'Lord, the gateway is alive.' And *G* likewise on them fixt his eyes So long, — " 235
Then *G*, 'We be tillers of the soil, — " 242
G spake Anger'd, 'Old Master, — " 279
Whom *G* looking after said, 'My men, — " 296
and the sound was good to *G's* ear. — " 312
Then into hall *G* ascending heard A voice, — " 317
G saw The shield of Gawain blazon'd rich and bright, — " 415
G leaning both hands heavily Down on the shoulders — " 439
So *G* all for glory underwent The sooty yoke — " 478
G bow'd himself With all obedience to the King, — " 487
G was glad. (repeat) — " 497, 504
G telling some prodigious tale Of knights, — " 508
This, *G* hearing from a squire of Lot — " 531
Shame never made girl redder than *G* joy. — " 536
G, lightly springing from his knees, — " 556
G ask'd, 'Have I not earn'd my cake in baking of it? — " 574
with a kindly hand on *G's* arm Smiled the great King, — " 578
Arthur mindful of Sir *G* ask'd, — " 624
Sir *G* call'd from where he rose, — " 645
on to this Sir *G* strode, and saw without the door — " 676
Sir *G* loosed A cloak that dropt from collar-bone — " 681
So *G* ere he parted flash'd in arms. — " 689
thro' lanes of shouting *G* rode Down the slope street, — " 699
So *G* past with joy; but as the cur Pluckt — " 701
Mutter'd in scorn of *G* whom he used To harry — " 706
To whom Sir *G* drew (And there were none — " 713
G to him, 'Master no more! too well I know thee, — " 755
G cried again, 'Lead, and I follow,' — " 759
'Damsel,' Sir *G* answer'd gently, — " 772
I shall assay,' said *G* with a smile That madden'd her, — " 783
And *G* following was again beknaved. — " 786
G, 'Bound am I to right the wrong'd, — " 804
'Lead, and I follow.' *G* cried again, — " 807
G loosed the stone From off his neck, — " 814
G loosed his bonds and on free feet Set him, — " 817
G sharply spake, 'None! — " 831
and the Baron set *G* beside her, — " 852
seating *G* at another board, Sat down beside him, — " 871
G said, 'Full pardon, but I follow up the quest, — " 885
Sir *G* spake, 'Lead, and I follow.' — " 890
To whom Sir *G* answer'd courteously, — " 900
G silent gazed upon the knight, — " 933
Said *G*, 'Damsel, whether knave or knight, — " 943
G lash'd so fiercely with his brand — " 968
Till *G's* shield was cloven: — " 971
G, 'So this damsel ask it of me Good— — " 974
G there unlaced His helmet as to slay him, — " 978
Sir *G* answer'd, laughingly, 'Parables? — " 1007
G's eyes had flying blots Before them — " 1031
Whom *G* met midstream: — " 1041
Then *G* laid his lance athwart the ford; — " 1048
and *G* sent him to the King. — " 1051
G, 'Wherefore waits the madman there — " 1091
Said *G*, 'Old, and over-bold in brag! — " 1107
And *G* overthrew him, lighted, drew, — " 1121
G brought him grovelling on his knees, — " 1124
Till *G* panted hard, and his great heart, — " 1126
so *G* seem'd to strike Vainly, — " 1133

Gareth (*continued*) And *G* hearing ever stronglier smote, — *Gareth and L.* 1141
Sir *G's* brand Clash'd his, and brake it utterly — " 1147
G lookt and read—In letters like to those — " 1201
star Gleam, on Sir *G's* turning to him, — " 1219
G crying prick'd against the cry; — " 1221
Lancelot answer'd, 'Prince, O *G*— — " 1237
Then *G*, 'Thou—Lancelot!—thine the hand That threw me? — " 1241
'Blessed be thou, Sir *G*! knight art thou — " 1258
turning to Lynette he told The tale of *G*, — " 1273
Sir *G* drank and ate, and all his life Past into sleep; — " 1280
Let *G*, an he will, Change his for mine, — " 1299
G, wakening, fiercely clutch'd the shield; — " 1304
allured The glance of *G* dreaming on his liege. — " 1316
'Lo,' said *G*, 'the foe falls!' — " 1317
Said *G* laughing, 'An he fight for this, — " 1345
Then *G*, 'Here he rules. I know but one— — " 1354
which Sir *G* grasept, And so, before the two could hinder him, — " 1367
But *G* spake and all indignantly, — " 1383
Sir *G's* head prickled beneath his helm; — " 1397
with one stroke Sir *G* split the skull. — " 1404
Answer'd Sir *G* graciously to one Not many a moon his younger, — " 1414
So large mirth lived and *G* won the quest. — " 1426
tale in older times Says that Sir *G* wedded Lyonors, — " 1428
Tristram, and Geraint And *G*, a good knight, — *Lancelot and E.* 557

Gargarus topmost *G* Stands up and takes the morning: — *Œnone* 10 — *Kate* 24

Garland The *g* of new-wreathed emprise: — *Miller's D.* 198
Do make a *g* for the heart: — *May Queen* 11
knots of flowers, and buds and *g's* gay, — *Aylmer's Field* 112
spears That soon should wear the *g*; — *Lover's Tale* i 343
made *g's* of the selfsame flower, — " 366
a light Burst from the *g* I had wov'n, — " ii 79
Wreathed round the bier with *g's*: — " iv 191
Great *g's* swung and blossom'd; — *To Dante* 6
I, wearing but the *g* of a day, — *D. of the Duke of C.* 1
The bridal *g* falls upon the bier, — *Balin and Balan* 83

Garlandage leaf, and gayest *g* of flowers, — *Gardener's D.* 202

Garlanded Each *g* with her peculiar flower — *Œnone* 101

Garlanding *g* the gnarled boughs With bunch

Garlon (**a Knight of the Round Table**) *G*, mine heir, 'of him demand it,' which this *G* gave With such ado, — *Balin and Balan* 117
more than one of us Cried out on *G*, — " 123
Sir *G* too Hath learn'd black magic, — " 304
Till when at feast Sir *G* likewise ask'd — " 347
Made *G*, hissing: then he sourly smiled. — " 355
Then fiercely to Sir *G*, 'Eyes have I That saw to-day — " 372
The scorn of *G*, poisoning all his rest, — " 383
Sir *G* utter'd mocking-wise; — " 389
Then *G*, reeling slowly backward, fell, — " 397
This *G* mock'd me, but I heeded not. — " 606
And sought for *G* at the castle-gates, — " 610

Garment eddying of her *g's* caught from thee — *Ode to Memory* 31
The woman's *g* hid the woman's heart.' — *Princess v* 305
Fair *g's*, plain or rich, — *Akbar's Dream* 131
In Mem. lxxxii 14

Garner The wrath that *g's* in my heart; — *Mechanophilus* 32
And *g* all you may!

Garner'd (**adj.**) time is scarce more brief Than of the *g* Autumn-sheaf. — *Two Voices* 114
Or little pitted speck in *g* fruit, — *Merlin and V.* 394
and bless Their *g* Autumn also, — *Demeter and P.* 147
Garner'd (**verb**) long ago they had glean'd and *g* — *Lover's Tale* i 128
Garnet Each like a *g* or a turkis in it; — *Marr. of Geraint* 661
Garnet-headed hear the *g-h* yaffingale Mock them: — *Last Tournament* 700
Garnish flowers, except, belike, To *g* meats with? — *Gareth and L.* 1070
Garrick *G* and statelier Kemble, — *To W. C. Macready* 7
Garrison as if hope for the *g* hung but on him; — *Def. of Lucknow* 48
on a sudden the *g* utter a jubilant shout, — " 98
Garrulity Shame on her own *g* garrulously, — *Guinevere* 312
Garrulous Miriam Lane was good and *g*, — *Enoch Arden* 700
G under a roof of pine: — *To F. D. Maurice* 20
With *g* ease and oily courtesies — *Princess i* 164

Garrulous (*continued*) Mother's *g* wail For ever woke
the unhappy Past again, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 262
G old crone. *The Ring* 120
Innocent maidens, *G* children, *Merlin and the G.* 56
Garrulously To whom the little novice *g*, *Guinevere* 231
To whom the novice *g* again, " 276
Shame on her own garrulity *g*, " 312
Garth past into the little *g* beyond. *Enoch Arden* 329
Than in a clapper clapping in a *g*, *Princess* ii 227
I climb'd to the top of the *g*, *Grandmother* 38
Gash '*G* thyself, priest, and honour thy brute Baal, *Aylmer's Field* 644
Thou wilt not *g* thy flesh for *him*; " 658
eyes frown: the lips Seem but a *g*. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 107
Gas-light The *g-l* wavers dimmer; *Will Water.* 38
Gasp cheating the sick of a few last *g's*, *Maud I* i 43
Balan told him brokenly, and in *g's*, *Balin and Balan* 603
Gasp'd-Gaspt yet *gasp'd*, 'Whence and what art thou?' *Holy Grail* 434
I sat beside her dying, and she *gaspt*: *The Ring* 287
Gasping *G* to Sir Lavaine, 'Draw the lancehead:' *Lancelot and E.* 511
he *G*, 'Of Arthur's hall am I, *Pelleas and E.* 514
Gaspt *See* **Gasp'd**
Gat Hunger of glory *g* Hold of the land. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 124
Gate (*See also* **Bailey-gate, Castle-gate, City-gate, Entry-gates, Gaate, Garden-gate, Palace-gate, Postern-gate, Temple-gates, Watergate, Wicket-gate**) Thro'
the open *g's* of the city afar, *Dying Swan* 34
look in at the *g* With his large calm eyes *The Mermaid* 26
her Satrap bled At Issus by the Syrian *g's*, *Alexander* 3
Saw distant *g's* of Eden gleam, *Two Voices* 212
The lion on your old stone *g's* *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
Are there no beggars at your *g*, " 67
went along From Mizpeh's tower'd *g* *D. of F. Women* 199
he pass'd his father's *g*, Heart-broken, *Dora* 50
we reach'd The griffin-guarded *g's*, *Audley Court* 15
Battering the *g's* of heaven with storms *St. S. Stylites* 7
ONCE more the *g's* behind me falls; *Talking Oak* 1
Her mother trundled to the *g* " 111
Every *g* is throng'd with suitors, *Locksley Hall* 101
And ta'en my fiddle to the *g*, (repeat) *Amphion* 11, 15
the *g's* Roll back, and far within *St. Agnes' Eve* 29
And beneath the *g* she turns; *L. of Burleigh* 11
the music touch'd the *g's* and died; *Vision of Sin* 23
cold vapour touch'd the palace *g*, " 58
A light wind blew from the *g's* of the sun, *Poet's Song* 3
one small *g* that open'd on the waste, *Enoch Arden* 733
Crept to the *g*, and open'd it, " 775
The *g*, Half-parted from a weak and scolding hinge, *The Brook* 83
Stands at thy *g* for thee to grovel to— *Aylmer's Field* 652
But nevermore did either pass the *g* " 826
sallying thro' the *g*, Had beat her foes *Princess, Pro.* 33
Brake with a blast of trumpets from the *g*, " 42
saw you not the inscription on the *g*, " *ii* 194
bury me beside the *g*, " 206
I urged the fierce inscription on the *g*, " *iii* 141
paint the *g's* of Hell with Paradise, " *iv* 131
Spread out at top, and grimly spiked the *g's*. " 206
Here, push them out at *g's*.' " 548
with grim laughter thrust us out at *g's*. " 556
He thrice had sent a herald to the *g's*, " *v* 332
Came sallying thro' the *g's*, and caught his hair, " 340
so thro' those dark *g's* across the wild " *vii* 362
the *g's* were closed At sunset, " *Con.* 36
and stood by the road at the *g*. *Grandmother* 38
there past by the *g* of the farm, Willy,— " 41
Burst the *g's*, and burn the palaces, *Boadicea* 64
In circle round the blessed *g*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 23
They can but listen at the *g's*, " *xciv* 15
my pulses closed their *g's* with a shock *Maud I* i 15
g's of Heaven are closed, and she is gone. " *xviii* 12
I am here at the *g* alone; " *xxii* 4
From the passion-flower at the *g*. " 60
When her brother ran in his rage to the *g*, " *II* i 12
and watch'd him from the *g's*: *Com. of Arthur* 449
at times the great *g* shone Only, *Gareth and L.* 194
So push'd them all unwilling toward the *g*. " 212

Gate (*continued*) And there was no *g* like it under heaven. *Gareth and L.* 213
Back from the *g* started the three, " 239
past The weird white *g*, and paused without, " 663
Down the slope street, and past without the *g*. " 700
Down the slope city, and out beyond the *g*. " 735
then descending met them at the *g's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 833
lets Or dame or damsel enter at his *g's* *Balin and Balan* 107
Their heads should moulder on the city *g's*. *Merlin and V.* 594
Then made a sudden step to the *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 391
and under the strange-statued *g*, " 800
past beneath the weirdly-sculptured *g's* " 844
to the *G* of the three Queens we came, *Holy Grail* 358
whence I came, the *g* of Arthur's wars.' " [redacted]
and thrust him from the *g*. *Pelleas and E.* 260
Open *g's*, And I will make you merry.' " 373
and bound his horse Hard by the *g's*. " 414
open were the *g's*, And no watch kept; " 414
from the city *g's* Issued Sir Lancelot " 558
and sharply turn'd North by the *g*. *Last Tournament* 128
The golden *g's* would open at a word. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 145
Throng'd the waste field about the city *g's*: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 40
—and those twelve *g's*, Pearl— *Columbus* 86
tides of onset sap Our seven high *g's*, *Tiresias* 92
the song-built towers and *g's* Reel, " 98
find the *g* Is bolted, and the master gone. " 200
doors of Night may be the *g's* of Light; *Ancient Sage* 174
Till Holy St Peter gets up wid his keys an' opens the *g*! *Tomorrow* 93
here the lion-guarded *g*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 213
The sun hung over the *g's* of Night, *Dead Prophet* 23
dear Mary, you and I To that dim *g*. *To Mary Boyle* 60
from o'er the *g's* of Birth, *Far—far—away* 13
Thro' the *g's* that bar the distance *Faith* 6
nor the silent Opener of the *G*.' *God and the Univ.* 6
Gateway (**adj.**) Who 'lights and rings the *g* bell, *In Mem. viii* 3
carrion crows Hung like a cloud above the *g* towers. *Merlin and V.* 599
Thither he made, and blew the *g* horn. *Lancelot and E.* 169
Just above the *g* tower, *Locksley H., Sixty* 179
Gateway (**s**) Or in the *g's* of the morn. *Two Voices* 183
unto island at the *g's* of the day. *Locksley Hall* 158
until she reach'd The *g*: *Godiva* 51
Till a *g* she discerns With armorial bearings *L. of Burleigh* 42
from the castle *g* by the chasm Descending *Com. of Arthur* 369
they call'd To Gareth, 'Lord, the *g* is alive.' *Gareth and L.* 235
Pass not beneath this *g*, but abide Without, " 273
Right in the *g* of the bandit hold, *Geraint and E.* 774
Paused by the *g*, standing near the shield *Lancelot and E.* 394
And by the *g* stirr'd a crowd; *Holy Grail* 424
the spiritual city and all her spires And *g's* " 527
Gather Her words did *g* thunder as they ran, *The Poet* 49
I must *g* knots of flowers, *May Queen* 11
To *g* and tell o'er Each little sound *D. of F. Women* 276
Where faction seldom *g's* head, *You ask me, why, etc.* 13
Rise in the heart, and *g* to the eyes, *Princess iv* 41
till she not far began To *g* light, " *vii* 24
But as he grows he *g's* much, *In Mem. xlv* 5
And *g* dust and chaff, and call " *lv* 16
Shall *g* in the cycled times. " *lxxxv* 28
rooks, That *g* in the waning woods, " [redacted]
Unloved, that beech will *g* brown, " *ci* 3
Should licensed boldness *g* force, " *cxiii* 13
'I sit and *g* honey; yet, methinks, *Merlin and V.* 601
'One rose, a rose to *g* by and by, One rose, a rose, to *g* and to wear, *Pelleas and E.* 405
Sigh'd, and began to *g* heart again, *Guinevere* 368
The mist of autumn *g* from your lake, *The Ring* 329
g the roses wherever they blow, *Romney's R.* 107
handle or *g* the berries of Peele! *Kapiolani* 20
Gather'd (*See also* **Self-gather'd**) From beneath her
g wimple *Lilian* 14
'Rapt from the fickle and the frail With *g* power, *In Mem. xxx* 26
When here thy hands let fall the *g* flower, *Demeter and P.* 9
Whose wrinkles *g* on his face, *Two Voices* 329
A cloud that *g* shape: *Œnone* 42
When I am *g* to the glorious saints. *St. S. Stylites* 197
Have suck'd and *g* into one The life *Talking Oak* 191

Gather'd (*continued*) Grave faces *g* in a ring.' — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 38
Till they be *g* up; — *Will Water.* 170
topmost elm-tree *g* green From draughts — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
there again When burr and bine were *g*; — *Aylmer's Field* 113
G the blossom that rebloom'd, — " 142
Easily *g* either guilt. — *Princess iv* 236
rose A hubbub in the court of half the maids *G* together: — " 477
the heavy dews *G* by night and peace, — " *v* 244
But such as *g* colour day by day. — " *vii* 118
Abide: thy wealth is *g* in, — *In Mem. liii* 15
He fought his doubts and *g* strength, — " *xcvi* 13
The maidens *g* strength and grace — " *ciii* 27
He has *g* the bones for his o'ergrown whelp — *Maud II v* 55
this she *g* from the people's eyes: — *Marr. of Geraint* 61
g trickling dropwise from the cleft, — *Merlin and V.* 274
I stoop'd, I *g* the wild herbs, — *Lover's Tale i* 342
I have *g* my baby together— — *Rizpah* 20
But I *g* my fellows together, — *V. of Maeldune* 2
I would that I were *g* to my rest, — *Tiresias* 170
Thousands of horsemen had *g* there — *Heavy Brigade* 14
The vast sun-clusters' *g* blaze, — *Epilogue* 54
Gathering (**adj. and part.**) the mighty moon was *g* light — *Love and Death* 1
Proserpine in Enna, *g* flowers: — *Edwin Morris* 112
G up from all the lower ground; — *Vision of Sin* 15
And *g* all the fruits of earth — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 41
And *g* freshlier overhead, — *In Mem. xcv* 57
G woodland hills, Myriads blow together. — *Maud I xii* 7
By shores that darken with the *g* wolf, — *Aylmer's Field* 767
So much the *g* darkness charm'd: — *Princess, Con.* 107
tho' the *g* enemy narrow thee, — *Boadicea* 39
g half the deep And full of voices, — *Com. of Arthur* 380
Vivien, *g* somewhat of his mood, — *Merlin and V.* 842
but *g* at the base Re-makes itself, and flashes — *Guinevere* 609
And *g* ruthless goad— — *Columbus* 135
g here and there From each fair plant — *Akbar's Dream* 21
Gathering (**s**) A *g* of the Tory, — *Maud I xx* 33
Gaud those gilt *g's* men-children swarm to see. — *To W. C. Macready* 11
Gaudy Showing a *g* summer-morn, — *Palace of Art* 62
Gaudy-day Amends hereafter by some *g-d*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 818
Gaunt Lancelot? goodly—ay, but *g*: — *Merlin and V.* 163
G as it were the skeleton of himself. (repeat) — *Lancelot and E.* 764, 816
(The *g* old Baron with his beetle brow — *Princess iv* 240
Gauntlet maiden fancies dead In iron *g's*: — " *i* 89
added fullness to the phrase Of '*G* in the velvet glove.' — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 12
Gauntleted my hand Was *g*, half slew him; — *Balin and Balan* 57
His passion half had *g* to death, — " 220
Gauntness Courteous—amends for *g*— — *Merlin and V.* 104
Gauze 'He dried his wings: like *g* they grew; — *Two Voices* 13
Purple *g's*, golden hazes, liquid mazes, — *Vision of Sin* 31
Half-lapt in glowing *g* and golden brede, — *Princess ii* 134
an Eastern *g* With seeds of gold— — *Lover's Tale iv* 291
Gave (*See also* **Gied, Giv**) *God g her peace; her land reposed;* — *To the Queen* 26
And *g* you on your natal day. — *Margaret* 42
Our thought *g* answer each to each, — *Sonnet To ——* 10
'She *g* him mind, the lordliest Proportion, — *Two Voices* 10
sing the foolish song I *g* you, Alice, — *Miller's D.* 162
thought of that sharp look, mother, I *g* him yesterday, — *May Queen* 15
flower and fruit, whereof they *g* To each, — *Lotos-Eaters* 20
my bliss of life, that Nature *g*, — *D. of F. Women* 210
because the kiss he *g* me, ere I fell, — " 235
He *g* me a friend, and a true true-love, — *D. of the O. Year* 13
'Hast thou perform'd my mission which I *g*? — *M. d'Arthur* 67
This, yielding, *g* into a grassy walk — *Gardener's D.* 111
Kissing the rose she *g* me o'er and o'er, — " 176
G utterance by the yearning of an eye, — *Love and Duty* 62
The trance *g* way To those caresses, — " 65
And *g* my letters back to me. And *g* the trinkets and the rings, — *The Letters* 20
He *g* the people of his best: Has worst he kept, his best he *g*. — *You might have won* 25
from her baby's forehead clipt A tiny curl, and *g* it — *Enoch Arden* 236
less Than what she *g* in buying what she sold: — " 256
At Annie's door he paused and *g* his hand, — " 447

Gave (*continued*) clothes they *g* him and free passage — *Enoch Arden* 650
Pitying the lonely man, and *g* him it: — " 664
the woman *g* A half-incredulous, half-hysterical cry. — " 852
This hair is his: she cut it off and *g* it, — " 894
He *g* them line: (repeat) — *The Brook* 145, 150
scared with threats of jail and halter *g* — *Aylmer's Field* 520
the dagger which himself *G* Edith, — " 597
g the verse 'Behold, Your house is left unto you desolate!' — " 628
G his broad lawns until the set of sun — *Princess, Pro.* 2
they *g* The park, the crowd, the house; — " 93
I said no, Yet being an easy man, *g* it: — " *i* 149
we *g* a costly bribe To guerdon silence, — " 203
rooms which *g* Upon a pillar'd porch, — " 229
I *g* the letter to be sent with dawn; — " 245
a glance I *g*, No more; — " *iv* 180
On one knee Kneeling, I *g* it, — " 470
Who *g* me back my child?' — " *v* 105
Let so much out as *g* us leave to go. — " 235
for everything *G* way before him: — " 530
Was it for this we *g* our palace up, — " *vi* 244
Refuse her proffer, lastly *g* his hand. — " 347
to them the doors *g* way Groaning, — " 349
pray'd the men, the women: I *g* assent: — " *Con.* 7
English Harold *g* its throne a wife, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 24
and he *g* the rugers a crown. — *Grandmother* 58
I pluck'd a daisy, I *g* it you. — *The Daisy* 88
Hexameters no worse than daring Germany *g* us, — *Trans. of Homer* 5
The Danube to the Severn *g* — *In Mem. xix* 1
And *g* all ripeness to the grain, — " *lxxxi* 11
Received and *g* him welcome there; — " *lxxxv* 24
With him to whom her hand I *g*. — " *Con.* 70
He fiercely *g* me the lie, — *Maud II i* 16
By the home that *g* me birth, — " *iv* 7
Merlin took the child And *g* him to sir Anton, — *Com. of Arthur* 222
She *g* the King his huge cross-hilted sword, — " 286
Arthur *g* him back his territory. — *Gareth and L.* 78
Of whom ye *g* me to, the Seneschal, — " 559
that *g* upon a range Of level pavement — " 666
blue arms, and *g* a shield Blue also — " 931
and there the King *G* me to guard, — " 1014
g a shield whereon the Star of Even — " 1117
good king *g* order to let blow His horns — *Marr. of Geraint* 152
g command that all which once was ours — " 696
Let but *g* a wrathful groan, Saying, — *Geraint and E.* 398
cousin, slay not him who *g* you life, — " 783
I rode all shamed, eating the life He *g* me, — " 853
which this Garlon *g* With much ado, — *Balin and Balan* 118
best of ladies living *g* me this to bear — " 340
one that hath defamed The cognizance she *g* me: — " 485
knew no more, nor *g* me one poor word: — *Merlin and V.* 277
Use *g* me Fame at first, and Fame again Increasing *g* me use. — " 496
His brother's; which he *g* to Lancelot, — *Lancelot and E.* 380
Sir Lancelot *g* A marvellous great shriek — " 515
he took, And *g*, the diamond: — " 551
he *g*, And slightly kiss'd the hand to which he *g*. — " 701
I *g* the diamond: she will render it. — " 713
Stript off the case, and *g* the naked shield: — " 979
Then *g* a languid hand to each, and lay, — " 1032
I *g* No cause, not willingly, for such a love: — " 1297
G him an isle of marsh whereon to build; — *Holy Grail* 62
to prayer and praise She *g* herself, — " 77
And *g* herself and all her wealth to me. — " 597
in my madness I essay'd the door; It *g*; — " 842
Then *g* it to his queen to wear — *Last Tournament* 22
Tristram won, and Lancelot *g*, the gems, — " 190
and Innocence the King *G* for a prize — " 295
this I *g* thee, look, Is all as red and white — " 415
he *g* them charge about the Queen, — *Guinevere* 591
'Hast thou perform'd my mission which I *g*? — *Pass. of Arthur* 235
So Death *g* back, and would no further come — *Lover's Tale i* 115
He that *g* Her life, to me delightfully fulfill'd — " 223
Then playfully she *g* herself the lie — " 349
'Kiss him,' she said, 'You *g* me life again. — " *iv* 172

Gave (*continued*) (Meaning the print that you *g* us, *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
chains For him who *g* a new heaven, *Columbus* 20
G glory and more empire to the kings " 22
g All but free leave for all to work " 132
G to the garbaging war-hawk to gorge it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
sweet mother land which *g* them birth *Tiresias* 122
He that they *g* me to, mother, *The Wreck* 13
I refused the hand he *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 256
and *g* Thy breast to ailing infants *Demeter and P.* 55
g it me, who pass'd it down her own, *The Ring* 270
pardon, O my love, if I ever *g* you pain. *Happy* 68
fumes Of that dark opiate dose you *g* me, *Romney's R.* 31
I sent him back what he *g*,— *Charity* 19

Gaw (go) 'I mun *g* up agein fur Bess.' 'G up again fur the varmint?' *Owd Rod* 97

Gawain (a knight of the Round Table) *G* and young Modred, her two sons, *Com. of Arthur* 244
G went, and breaking into song Sprang out, " 320
G, when he came With Modred hither *Gareth and L.* 25
all in fear to find Sir *G*, or Sir Modred, " 326
The shield of *G* blazon'd rich and bright, " 416
'I have stagger'd thy strong *G* in a tilt " 542
rise, O *G*, and ride forth and find the knight. *Lancelot and E.* 537
G, surnamed The Courteous, fair and strong, " 555
G the while thro' all the region round " 615
G saw Sir Lancelot's azure lions, " 662
if *I* dream'd,' said *G*, 'that you love This greatest knight, " 638
But there the fine *G* will wonder at me, " 1054
G, who had a thousand farewells to me, " 1056
Then came the fine *G* and wonder'd at her, " 1267
G swore, and louder then the rest.' *Holy Grail* 202
sharply turning, ask'd Of *G*, '*G*, was this Quest for thee?' 'Nay, Lord,' said *G*, 'not for such as I. " 740
left The hall long silent, till Sir *G* " 854
'Hath *G* fail'd in any quest of thine? " 859
'*G*, and blinder unto holy things " 870
Three against one: and *G* passing by, *Pelleas and E.* 274
G, looking at the villainy done, Forebore, " 282
Forth sprang *G*, and loosed him from his bonds, " 315
G answer'd kindly tho' in scorn, " 333
and took *G's*, and said, 'Betray me not, " 360
'Ay,' said *G*, 'for women be so light.' " 362
But *G* lifting up his vizor said, '*G* am I, *G* of Arthur's court, " 370
G, *G* of the Court. Sir *G*— " 379
straight on thro' open door Rode *G*, " 383
'Ay,' thought *G*, 'and you be fair enow: " 388
but a sound Of *G* ever coming, and this lay— " 396
'Why lingers *G* with his golden news?' " 411
Bound on her brow, were *G* and Ettarre. " 435
turn'd herself To *G*: 'Liar, for thou hast not slain " 490
that *G* fired The hall of Merlin, " 517
shouting, 'False, And false with *G*!' " 546
DAGONET, the fool, whom *G* in his mood *Last Tournament* 1
G kill'd In Lancelot's war, the ghost of *G* blown Along a wandering wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 30
Thine, *G*, was the voice— " 47
Light was *G* in life, and light in death Is *G*, " 56

Gawin' (going) *g* to let in furriners' wheät, *Owd Rod* 45
I wur *g* that wauy to the bad, " 71

Gay you were *g* With bridal flowers— *Miller's D.* 164
Or *g*, or grave, or sweet, or stern, *Palace of Art* 91
many songs, But never a one so *g*, *Poet's Song* 14
statue propt against the wall, As *g* as any. *Princess, Pro.* 100
My *g* young hawk, my Rosalind: *Rosalind* 34
and buds and garlands *g*, *May Queen* 11
Or *g* quinquenniads would we reap *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 23
'And, leg and arm with love-knots *g*, *Talking Oak* 65
With many kinsmen *g*, *Will Water.* 90
Many a gallant *g* domestic Bows before him *L. of Burleigh* 47
I fear'd Lest the *g* navy there should splinter on it, *Sea Dreams* 131
silk pavilion, *g* with gold In streaks and rays, *Gareth and L.* 910
The *g* pavilion and the naked feet, " 937
Prophet of the *g* time, *The Snowdrop* 6
remembering the *g* playmate rear'd Among them, *Death of Œnone* 59

Gay (*continued*) one is glad; her note is *g*, *In Mem. xxi* 25
fancies play To find me *g* among the *g*, " *lxvi* 3
all is *g* with lamps, and loud With sport " *xcviii* 27
Like things of the season *g*, *Maud I iv* 3
if I cannot be *g* let a passionless peace " 50
A passionate ballad gallant and *g*, " *v* 4
Strange, that I felt so *g*, " *xx* 1
one With whom she has heart to be *g*. " *xxii* 20
I see her Weeping for some *g* knight in Arthur's hall.' *Marr. of Geraint* 118
And seeing one so *g* in purple silks, " 284
like a crag was *g* with wilding flowers: " 319
these to her own faded self And the *g* court, " 653
Clothed with my gift, and *g* among the *g*.' " 753
that good mother, making Enid *g* In such apparel " 757
And all that week was old Caerleon *g*, " 837
The three *g* suits of armour which they wore, *Geraint and E.* 95
drew from those dead wolves Their three *g* suits of armour, " 181
How *g*, how suited to the house of one " 683
and damsel glitter'd at the feast Variously *g*: *Last Tournament* 225
Thy *g* lent-lilies wave and put them by, *Prog. of Spring* 37
Bountiful, beautiful, apparell'd *g*, " 62

Gayer But once were *g* than a dawning sky *Death of Œnone* 12
In colours *g* than the morning mist, *Princess ii* 438
My fate or folly, passing *g* youth For one so old, *Merlin and V.* 927
pale blood of the wizard at her touch Took *g* colours, " 950
Evelyn is *g*, wittier, prettier, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 36

Gayest wealth Of leaf, and *g* garlandage of flowers, *Balin and Balan* 83

Gay-furr'd Her *g-f* cats a painted fantasy, *Princess iii* 186

Gaze (s) Than that earth should stand at *g* *Locksley Hall* 180
her ardent *g* Roves from the living brother's face, *In Mem. xxxii* 6
her hue Changed at his *g*: *Balin and Balan* 279
And were only standing at *g*, *Heavy Brigade* 37
The linnet's bosom blushes at her *g*, *Prog. of Spring* 17

Gaze (verb) Ever retiring thou dost *g* *Ode to Memory* 93
Ev'n while we *g* on it, *Eleanore* 90
g upon My palace with unblinded eyes, *Palace of Art* 41
He *g's* on the silent dead: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 13
Evermore she seems to *g* *L. of Burleigh* 34
orb That fain would *g* upon him to the last; *Lucretius* 140
climbs a peak to *g* O'er land and main, *Princess vii* 35
I, who *g* with temperate eyes *In Mem. cxii* 2
bear some token of his Queen Whereon to *g*, *Balin and Balan* 189
I cannot brook to *g* upon the dead.' " 586
Sigh fully, or all-silent *g* upon him *Merlin and V.* 182
But who can *g* upon the Sun in heaven? *Lancelot and E.* 123
even while I *g* The crack of earthquake *Pelleas and E.* 464
as one Who sits and *g's* on a faded fire, *Last Tournament* 157
and we woke To *g* upon each other. *Lover's Tale i* 266
To *g* upon thee till their eyes are dim " 491
and I *g* at a field in the Past, *By an Evolution.* 17
she used to *g* Down at the Troad; *Death of Œnone* 2
and there *G* at the ruin, often mutter low *St. Telemachus* 14
And *g* on this great miracle, the World. *Akbar's Dream* 122
and is, And is not, what I *g* on— " 124

Gazed *G* on the Persian girl alone, *Arabian Nights* 134
Two godlike faces *g* below; *Palace of Art* 162
He *g* so long That both his eyes were dazzled, *M. d'Arthur* 58
Averill went and *g* upon his death. *Aylmer's Field* 599
long we *g*, but satiated at length Came to the ruins. *Princess, Pro.* 90
I drew near; I *g*. " *iii* 183
She *g* awhile and said, 'As these rude bones " 295
while We *g* upon her came a little stir " *iv* 373
Clomb to the roofs, and *g* alone for hours " *vii* 32
place Where first we *g* upon the sky; *In Mem. cii* 2
They *g* on all earth's beauty in their Queen, *Com. of Arthur* 463
Gareth silent *g* upon the knight, *Gareth and L.* 933
on whom the maiden *g*. " 1281
And kept her off and *g* upon her face, *Marr. of Geraint* 510
King Had *g* upon her blankly and gone by: *Merlin and V.* 161
I never *g* upon it but I dreamt Of some vast charm " 511
G at the heaving shoulder, and the face Half-hidden, " 896
while he *g* wonderingly at her, came *Lancelot and E.* 626

Gazed (*continued*) while he *g* The beauty of her flesh abash'd — *Pelleas and E.* 77
she *g* upon the man Of princely bearing, — " 305
Full wonderingly she *g* on Lancelot — " 539
He *g* so long That both his eyes were dazzled — *Pass. of Arthur* 226
three whereat we *g* On that high day, — " 453
for as that other *g*, Shading his eyes — *Lover's Tale* i 305
While I *g* My coronal slowly disentwined itself — " 360
while I *g* My spirit leap'd as with those thrills — " 362
The other, like the sun I *g* upon, — " 507
the stars Did tremble in their stations as I *g*; — " 582
We *g* on it together In mute and glad remembrance, — " ii 185
and the light Grew as I *g*, — *Columbus* 77
And we *g* at the wandering wave — *V. of Maeldune* 89
Her heart! I *g* into the mirror, — *The Ring* 369
Gazer greet With lifted hand the *g* in the street. — *Ode on Well.* 22
Gazest When thou *g* at the skies? — *Adeline* 50
Gazing (*See also* **Seaward-gazing**) *G* on thee for evermore, — *Eleanore* 80
sometimes with most intensity *G*, I seem to see — " 83
and sense Of Passion *g* upon thee. — " 116
G where the lilies blow Round an island — *L. of Shalott* i 7
Im *g* up an Alpine height. — *Two Voices* 362
If *g* on divinity disrobed Thy mortal eyes — *Œnone* 157
eyes grown dim with *g* on the pilot-stars. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
From her isle-altar *g* down, — *Of old sat Freedom* 14
There he sat down *g* on all below; — *Enoch Arden* 723
His *g* in on Annie, his resolve, — " 863
They stood, so rapt, we *g*, came a voice, — *Princess* ii 318
Then murmur'd Florian *g* after her, — " iii 97
All open-mouth'd, all *g* to the light, — " iv 483
Ida spoke not, *g* on the ground, — " vi 227
so fared she *g* there; — " vii 41
And *g* on thee, sullen tree, — *In Mem.* ix 13
the friends Of Arthur, *g* on him, tall, — *Com. of Arthur* 278
In scornful stillness *g* as they past; — " 478
that men Were giddy *g* there; — *Gareth and L.* 228
pace At sunrise, *g* over plain and wood; — " 668
And sadly *g* on her bridle-reins, — *Geraint and E.* 494
gone, And left me *g* at a barren board, — *Holy Grail* 893
Pelleas *g* thought, 'Is Guinevere herself so beautiful?' — *Pelleas and E.* 60
Peace at his heart, and *g* at a star — " 559
To die in *g* on that perfectness — *Lover's Tale* i 88
g like The Indian on a still-eyed snake, — " ii 188
G for one pensive moment on that founder — *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
And, *g* from this height alone, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 9
G at the Lydian laughter of the Garla Lake below — *Frater Ave, etc.* 8
Gear We sent mine host to purchase female *g*; — *Princess* i 199
for my ships are out of *g*, — *The Revenge* 5
Gell (girl) an' soa is scoors o' *g's*, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 14
an' 'is *g's* as thaw they was *g's* o' mine, — *Village Wife* 6
The *g's* they counts for nowt, — " 18
An' the *g's*, they hedn't naw tails, — " 29
or the *g's* 'ull goa to the 'Ouse, — " 64
An' I cried along wi' the *g's*, — " 96
an' 'is *g's* es belong'd to the land; — " 112
a bouncin' boy an' a *g*. — *Spinster's S's.* 82
g's bobs to ma hollens es I be abroad i' the lanes, — " 107
g o' the farm 'at slep wi' tha then — *Owd Roa* 51
a-naggin' about the *g* o' the farm, — " 69
the *g* was as howry a trollope — " 72
Gelt left crag-carven o'er the streaming *G*— — *Gareth and L.* 1203
Gem (*n*) In hollow'd moons of *g's*, — *Palace of Art* 188
lest the *g's* Should blind my purpose, — *M. d'Arthur* 152
Airing a snowy hand and signet *g*, — *Princess* i 121
rainbow robes, and *g's* and gemlike eyes. — " iv 480
How like a *g*, I speak it, the city Of little Monaco, — *The Daisy* 7
feel like suing *g's* on an English green, — *Maud I* v 14
All over glistered with dewdrop or with *g* — *Gareth and L.* 930
In crimsons and in purples and in *g's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 10
wont to glance and sparkle like a *g* Of fifty facets; — *Geraint and E.* 204
so thickly shone the *g's*. — " 693
he had the *g's* Plucked from the crown, — *Lancelot and E.* 56
Received at once and laid aside the *g's* — " 262

Gem (*n*) (*continued*) Tristram won, and Lancelot gave, the *g's*, — *Last Tournament* 190
Who left the *g's* which Innocence the Queen — " 293
lest the *g's* Should blind my purpose, — *Pass. of Arthur* 320
Which are as *g's* set in my memory. — *Lover's Tale* i 291
g's Moveable and resettable at will, — " iv 198
after he hath shown him *g's* or gold, — " 240
Swept like a torrent of *g's* from the sky — *V. of Maeldune* 46
To vex the noon with fiery *g's*, — *Ancient Sage* 265
Gem (verb) new life that *g's* the hawthorn line; — *Prog. of Spring* 36
Gemini starry *G* hang like glorious crowns — *Maud III* vi 7
Gem-like a fire-balloon Rose *g-l* up before the dusky groves — *Princess, Pro.* 75
And rainbow robes, and gems and *g* eyes, — " iv 480
Luminous, *g*, ghostlike, deathhim, — *Maud I* iii 8
a meadow *g* chased In the brown wild, — *Geraint and E.* 198
Gemm'd Breaks from a coppice *g* with green and red, — *Marr. of Geraint* 330
Gemmy The *g* bridle glitter'd free, — *L. of Shalott* iii 10
General Upon the *g* decay of faith Right thro' the world, — *The Epic* 18
every face she look'd on justify it) The *g* foe. — *Princess* v 135
should fall Remerging in the *g* Soul, — *In Mem.* xlvii 4
whatsoe'er Our *g* mother meant for me alone, — *Lover's Tale* i 245
Generating *See* **All-generating**
Generation (*See also* **Generation**) And mould a *g* strong to move — *Princess* v 416
to knit The *g's* each with each; — *In Mem.* xl 10
jewels Of many *g's* of his house Sparkled — *Lover's Tale* iv 259
National hatreds of whole *g's*, — *Vastness* 25
Generous All brave, and many *g*, and some chaste. — *Merlin and V.* 817
Most *g* of all Ultramontanes, Ward, — *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 4
But, having sown some *g* seed, — *Two Voices* 145
everywhere they meet And kindle *g* purpose, — *Tiresias* 128
Genial (*See also* **Seeming-genial**) With peals of *g* clamour sent From many a tavern-door, — *Will Water.* 187
so *g* was the hearth: — *Enoch Arden* 747
all-generating powers and *g* heat Of Nature, — *Lucretius* 97
The *g* giant, Arac, roll'd himself — *Princess* v 274
broke A *g* warmth and light once more, — " vi 282
For we, the *g* day, the happy crowd, — " *Con.* 75
A great broad-shoulder'd *g* Englishman, — " 85
partner in the flowery walk Of letters, *g* table-talk, — *In Mem. lxxxw* 23
And *g* warmth; and o'er the sky The silvery haze — " xcv 3
To myriads on the *g* earth, — " xcix 14
The *g* hour with mask and mime; — " cv 10
Let all my *g* spirits advance To meet — " *Con.* 77
Fill'd all the *g* courses of his blood — *Geraint and E.* 926
The light and *g* warmth of double day. — *Prin. Beatrice* 22
Genius thou bearest The first-born of thy *g*. — *Ode to Memory* 92
A fairy shield your *G* made And gave you — *Margaret* 41
G of that hour which dost uphold Thy coronal — *Lover's Tale* i 487
Genovese The grave, severe *G* of old. — *The Daisy* 40
Being but a *G*, I am handled worse than had I been a *Moor*, — *Columbus* 100
I am but an alien and a *G*. — " 243
Gentle (*See also* **Stately-gentle**) Lean'd on him, faithful, *g*, good, — *Two Voices* 416
gently comes the world to those That are cast in *g* mould. — *To J. S.* 4
By *g* words are always gain: — *Love thou thy land* 23
A *g* sound, an awful light! — *Sir Galahad* 41
And they speak in *g* murmur, — *L. of Burleigh* 49
And a *g* consort made he, And her *g* mind was such That she grew a noble lady, — " 73
The *g* shower, the smell of dying leaves, — *Enoch Arden* 611
a languor came Upon him, *g* sickness, — " 824
So that the *g* creature shut from all Her charitable use, — *Aylmer's Field* 565
Softening thro' all the *g* attributes — " 739
came Melissa hitting all we saw With shafts Of *g* satire, — *Princess* ii 469
on my spirits Settled a *g* cloud of melancholy; — " iv 570
the yoke, I wish it *G* as freedom'— — " vi 206
not stranger seem'd that hearts So *g*, — " vii 67
Sleep, *g* heavens, before the prow; Sleep, *g* winds, as he sleeps now. — *In Mem.* xi 14
My mother, who was so *g* and good? — *Maud I* vi 67
Of her whose *g* will has changed my fate, — " xviii 23
I trust that I did not talk To *g* Maud in our walk — " xix 13

Gentle (*continued*) Was it *g* to reprove her For stealing
nor meet To fight for *g* damsel, he, who lets His
heart be stirr'd with any foolish heat At any
g damsel's waywardness.
there fell A horror on him, lest his *g* wife,
Am much too *g*, have not used my power:
Sank her sweet head upon her *g* breast;
That tho' her *g* presence at the lists
nor told his *g* wife What ail'd him,
(His *g* charger following him unled)
Pray you be *g*, pray you let me be:
Dame, to be *g* than ungentle with you;
'I will be *g*' he thought 'And passing *g*' caught
his hand
Then the *g* Squire 'I hold them happy,
I thought that he was *g*, being great:
The *g* wizard cast a shielding arm.
Some *g* maiden's gift.
Death-pale, for lack of *g* maiden's aid.
And all the *g* court will welcome me,
To whom the *g* sister made reply,
Know that for this most *g* maiden's death
Unbound as yet, and *g*, as I know.'
That doest right by *g* and by churl,
Ah great and *g* lord, Who wast,
to which her gracious lips Did lend such *g*
utterance,
Then he patted my hand in his *g* way,
the crew were *g*, the captain kind;
Our *g* mother, had *she* lived—
All is gracious, *g*, great and Queenly.
and felt a *g* hand Fall on my forehead,
You that would not tread on a worm For your
g nature . . .

Gentle-hearted The *g-h* wife Sat shuddering

Gentleman bore King Arthur, like a modern *g*
And watch'd by silent *gentlemen*,
first, a *g* of broken means (His father's fault)
To give three gallant *gentlemen* to death.'
'You have done well and like a *g*,
Well have you done and like a *g*.
Comes of a *g* burn:
G burn! what's *g* burn?
The grand old name of *g*,
O selfless man and stainless *g*,
True *g*, heart, blood and bone,

Gentleness Winning its way with extreme *g*
More soluble is this knot, By *g* than war.
but this firebrand—*g* To such as her!
The *g* he seem'd to be,
sworn to vows Of utter hardihood, utter *g*,
world were one Of utter peace, and love, and *g*!
Yea, God, I pray you of your *g*,
Subdued me somewhat to that *g*,
what the King So prizes—overprizes—*g*.
airs of Heaven Should kiss with an unwonted *g*.
With politic care, with utter *g*,

Gentler A *g* death shall Falsehood die,
In *g* days, your arrow-wounded fawn
We ceased: a *g* feeling crept Upon us.
But golden earnest of a *g* life!'

Gentler-born The *g-b* the maiden, the more bound,

Gentlest whom the *g* airs of Heaven Should kiss
And last in kindly curves, with *g* fall,

Gentlewoman hammer at this reverend *g*.
Or sit beside a noble *g*.'
There is not one among my *gentlewomen*
see ye not my *gentlewomen* here,
one among his *gentlewomen* Display'd
and stood. A virtuous *g* deeply wrong'd,

Gentler Music that *g* on the spirit lies,

Geoffrey (of Monmouth) Of *G's* book, or him of
Malleor's,

Geology Now hawking at *G* and schism;
Astronomy and *G*, terrible Muses!

Maud I xx 8

Gareth and L. 1177
Marr. of Geraint 20
" 467
" 527
" 795
Geraint and E. 503
" 571
" 708
" 716

Balin and Balan 370
" 580
Merlin and V. 871
" 908
Lancelot and E. 605
" 765
" 1060
" 1073
" 1291
" 1380
Last Tournament 74
Guinevere 638

Lover's Tale i 457
First Quarrel 67
The Wreck 129
The Flight 77
On Jub. Q. Victoria 14
The Ring 418

Forlorn 16
Sea Dreams 29
M. d'Arthur, Ep. 22
Will Water. 231
Princess i 53
" *ii* 33
" *iv* 527
" 530
N. Farmer, N. S. 38
" 42
In Mem. cvi 22
Merlin and V. 792
Bandit's Death 2
Isabel 23
Princess v 136
" 167
In Mem. cxi 12
Gareth and L. 553
" 1289
Geraint and E. 710
" 867
Balin and Balan 184
Lover's Tale i 739
Akbar's Dream 128
Clear-headed friend 16
Princess ii 270
In Mem. xxx 17
Balin and Balan 208
Lancelot and E. 766
Lover's Tale i 738
De Prof., Two G. 23
Princess iii 129
Gareth and L. 867
Geraint and E. 622
" 682
" 686
Merlin and V. 911
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 5

To the Queen is 42
The Epic 16
Parnassus 16

Geraint (a Knight of the Round Table) brave *G*, a knight
of Arthur's court, *Marr. of Geraint* 1
so loved *G* To make her beauty vary day by day, " 8
Grateful to Prince *G* for service done, " 15
Long in their common love rejoiced *G*. " 23
Not less *G* believed it; " 28
day by day she thought to tell *G*, " 65
Prince *G*, Late also, wearing neither hunting-dress " 164
G Exclaiming, 'Surely I will learn the name,' " 202
Prince *G*, now thinking that he heard " 232
came *G*, and underneath Beheld the long street " 241
thought *G*, 'I have track'd him to his earth.' " 253
Whereat *G* flash'd in sudden spleen: " 273
Then rode *G*, a little spleenful yet, " 293
Then rode *G* into the castle court, " 312
So the sweet voice of Enid moved *G*; " 334
So fared it with *G*, who thought and said, " 343
thought *G*, 'Here by God's rood is the one maid " 367
G, from utter courtesy, forbore, " 381
G had longing in him evermore To stoop and kiss " 394
But after all had eaten, then *G*, " 397
—I am *G* Of Devon— " 409
G, a name far-sounded among men For noble deeds? " 427
'Well said, true heart,' replied *G*, " 471
old And rusty, old and rusty, Prince *G*, Are mine, " 478
To whom *G* with eyes all bright replied, " 494
And waited there for Yniol and *G*. " 538
when *G* Beheld her first in field awaiting him, " 539
Increased *G's*, who heaved his blade aloft, " 572
No later than last eve to Prince *G*— " 603
She look'd on ere the coming of *G*. " 614
G Woke where he slept in the high hall, " 754
rejoiced More than *G* to greet her thus attired; " 772
So fared it with *G*, (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 8, 500
Prince *G* Drave the long spear a cubit thro' his
[redacted] " 85
his lance err'd; but *G's*, A little in the late encounter " 157
G, dismounting, pick'd the lance That pleased him
best, " 179
G had ruth again on Enid looking pale: " 202
G Ate all the mowers' victual unawares, " 214
Then said *G*, 'I wish no better fare: " 232
Her suitor in old years before *G*, Enter'd, " 276
Greeted *G* full face, but stealthily " 279
Then cried *G* for wine and goodly cheer " 283
But Enid left alone with Prince *G*, " 365
And *G* look'd and was not satisfied, " 435
G Waving an angry hand as who should say " 443
uttering a dry shriek, Dash'd on *G*, " 462
Then like a stormy sunlight smiled *G*, " 480
This heard *G*, and grasping at his sword, " 725
then *G* upon the horse Mounted, and reach'd a hand, " 758
'My lord *G*, I greet you with all love; " 785
But while *G* lay healing of his hurt, " 931
when *G* was whole again, they past With Arthur " 945
tho' *G* could never take again That comfort " 949
Enids and *G's* Of times to be; " 965
after Lancelot, Tristram, and *G* And Gareth, *Lancelot and E.* 556

Germ (*See also* **Baby-germ**) in it is the *g* of all That
grows within the woodland. *Amphion*

German No little *G* state are we, *Third of Feb.* 15

Germander that her clear *g* eye Droopt *Sea Dreams* 4

[redacted] worse than daring *G* gave us, *Trans. of Homer* 5

[redacted] (*See also* **Git**) *g* thee hence—Lest that rough
humour *Gareth and L.* 376
Thou *g* to horse and follow him far away. " 584
Flee down the valley before he *g* to horse. " 941
with Sir Pelleas as with one Who *g's* a wound
in battle, *Pelleas and E.* 529
I couldn't *g* back tho' I tried, *Rizpah* 43
In yon dark city: *g* thee back: *Ancient Sage* 253
Till Holy St. Peter *g's* up wid his kays *Tomorrow* 93
Up, *g* up, and tell him all, *Forlorn* 55
Up, *g* up, the time is short, " 73
I have told you my tale. *G* you gone. *Charity* 44

Getting *See* **Gittin'**

Gev (give) yet Honour ye *g* her the top of the morain', *Tomorrow* 3
an' she *g* him a frindly nod, 58
Gewgaw Seeing his *g* castle shine, *Maud I x* 18
Ghastlier And a *g* face than ever has haunted a grave *The Wreck* 8
stared upon By *g* than the Gorgon head, *Death of Œnone* 71
Ghastliest Our dearest faith; our *g* doubt; *In Mem. cxxiv* 2
Ghastly there rain'd a *g* dew From the nations' airy *Locksley Hall* 123
navies *Aylmer's Field* 764
They cling together in the *g* sack— *In Mem. vii* 11
And *g* thro' the drizzling rain *Maud I i* 5
For there in the *g* pit long since a body was found, " *iii* 13
Walk'd in a wintry wind by a *g* glimmer, " *II i* 32
The *g* Wraith of one that I know; *Gareth and L.* 1390
Trick thyself out in *g* imageries
Lancelot gave A marvellous great shriek and *g* *Lancelot and E.* 516
groan, *Guinevere* 79
from the sun there swiftly made at her A *g* something, *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
He had brought his *g* tools: *Def. of Lucknow* 4
Flying at top of the roofs in the *g* siege of Lucknow—
Timur built his *g* tower of eighty thousand human *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
skulls *Village Wife* 82
Ghoast (ghost) I thowt it wur Charlie's *g* *Owd Roä* 37
They was all on 'em fear'd o' the *G* " 38
the *G* moastlins was nobbut a rat or a mouse. *The Ring* 205
Ghost (adj.) So sacred those *G* Lovers hold the gift.' " 459
As if—those two *G* lovers—
Ghost (s) (*See also* **Bogle, Ghoast**) *g* of passion that *The form, the form* 11
no smiles restore— *May Queen* 17
He thought I was a *g*, mother, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 74
we should come like *g's* to trouble joy. *Walk. to the Mail* 36
Was haunted with a jolly *g*, that shook " 43
'Yes, we're flitting,' says the *g* *Will Water.* 29
Old wishes, *g's* of broken plans, *The Brook* 219
g of one who bore your name About these meadows, *Princess i* 17
I seem'd to move among a world of *g's*, " *iv* 561
I seem'd to move among a world of *g's*; " *v* 480
And doing battle with forgotten *g's*, " *vii* 180
droops the milkwhite peacock like a *g*, " 181
And like a *g* she glimmers on to me. *In Mem. lxvii* 15
And in the dark church like a *g* " *lxxxv* 36
O solemn *g*, O crowned soul! " *xciii* 8
Spirit to Spirit, *G* to *G*. " 16
My *G* may feel that thine is near. *Maud I xiv* 20
a sudden desire, like a glorious *g*, to glide, " *II ii* 34
A disease, a hard mechanic *g* *Com. of Arthur* 263
some Were pale as at the passing of a *g*, *Balin and Balan* 394
thou be shadow, here I make thee *g*, *Merlin and V.* 629
wall That sunders *g's* and shadow-casting men
Then like a *g* she lifted up her face, But like a *g* *Lancelot and E.* 918
without the power to speak. *Guinevere* 420
Monotonous and hollow like a *G's* *Pass. of Arthur* 31
g of Gawain blown Along a wandering wind, " 57
light in death Is Gawain, for the *g* is as the man; " 103
And some beheld the faces of old *g's* *To the Queen ii* 39
Rather than that gray king, whose name, a *g*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 247
still Haunted us like her *g*; *Columbus* 187
the *g* of our great Catholic Queen Smiles *Despair* 23
would scatter the *g's* of the Past, *The Flight* 51
my mother's *g* would rise— *Locksley H., Sixty* 54
smiling at the slighter *g*. " 253
All the world is *g* to me. *To Prof. Jebb.* 8
G of Pindar in you Roll'd an Olympian; *Demeter and P.* 5
Led upward by the God of *g's* and dreams, *The Ring* 35
G in Man, the *G* that once was Man, " 227
that half skeleton, like a barren *g* " 230
Vile, so near the *g* Himself, " 107
dearer *g* had—wrench'd it away. *Forlorn* 18
in the night, When the *g's* are fleeting. *Happy* 34
rib grated dungeon of the holy human *g*, *Death of Œnone* 67
white fog vanish'd like a *g* Before the day, *The Dawn* 23
G of the Brute that is walking and haunting *Maud I iii* 8
Ghostlike Luminous, gemlike, *g*, deathlike, *Lancelot and E.* 511
In either twilight *g-l* to and fro *Guinevere* 103
mist Before her, moving *g* to his doom.

Ghostly morning-breath Of England, blown across *Enoch Arden* 661
her *g* wall: *Princess, Pro.* 217
An echo like a *g* woodpecker, " *ii* 411
No *g* hauntings like his Highness. " *iv* 572
for spite of doubts And sudden *g* shadowings *In Mem. lxx* 5
Cloud-towers by *g* masons wrought, *Lancelot and E.* 885
while that *g* grace Beam'd on his fancy, " 1009
and bid call the *g* man Hither, " 1101
So when the *g* man had come and gone, *Guinevere* 507
Or *g* footfall echoing on the stair. *Death of Œnone* 79
thro' her dream A *g* murmur floated, *Ancient Sage* 17
Ghoul Some deathsong for the *G's* *The Kraken* 10
Giant (adj.) enormous polypi Winnow with *g* arms the *Talking Oak* 136
slumbering green. *Sea Dreams* 98
three stanzas that you made About my '*g* bale;'
And near the light a *g* woman sat, *Ode on Well.* 259
For tho' the *G* Ages heave the hill And break *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 12
the shore, *The Daisy* 58
g aisles, Rich in model and design; *Maud III vi* 34
The *g* windows' blazon'd fires, " 45
I stood on a *g* deck and mix'd my breath
Yet God's just wrath shall be wreak'd on a *g* liar; *Marr. of Geraint* 827
thrice that morning Guinevere had climb'd The *Merlin and V.* 936
g tower, *To Ulysses* 18
struck, Furrowing a *g* oak, *Princess iii* 269
and there My *g* flex keeping leaf " *v* 260
Giant (s) a race Of *g's* living, each, a thousand years, " 274
those three stars of the airy *G's* zone, " 500
genial *g*, Arac, roll'd himself Thrice in the saddle, *In Mem. cxvii* 2
From Arac's arm, as from a *g's* flail, *Geraint and E.* 128
The *g* labouring in his youth; *Guinevere* 602
The *g* answer'd merrily, 'Yea, but one?
the King, Who seem'd the phantom of a *G* in it, *Lover's Tale iv* 18
weigh'd him down as Ætna does The *G* of *Merlin and the G.* 40
Mythology: *Sea Dreams* 5
Gnome of the cavern, Griffin and *G*, *Romney's R.* 137
Giant-factoried Droopt in the *g-f* city-gloom, *Rizpah* 84
Gibber point and jeer, And *g* at the worm, *Gardener's D.* 168
Gibbet from the church and not from the *g*— *Last Tournament* 186
Gibe With solemn *g* did Eustace banter me. " 299
there with *g's* and flickering mockeries
'Was it muddier than thy *g's*? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 91
Gibed —him Who *g* and japed—in many a merry tale *Vision of Sin* 29
Giddiest Ran into its *g* whirl of sound, *M. d'Arthur* 128
Giddy or like a girl Valuing the *g* pleasure of the eyes. *Gareth and L.* 228
that man Were *g* gazing there; *Pass. of Arthur* 296
or like a girl Valuing the *g* pleasure of the eyes. *V. of Maeldune* 75
We were *g* besides with the fruits we had gorged, *Buonaparte* 14
Gideon those whom *G* school'd with briers. *North. Cobbler* 51
Gie (give) An' I says 'I mun *g* tha a kiss,' *Village Wife* 45
ears es 'e'd *g* fur a howry owd book *Spinster's S's.* 31
set oop thy tail, tha may *g* ma a kiss, " 64
I shall hev to *g* one or tother away. *Church-warden, etc.* 21
Now I'll *g* tha a bit o' my mind *N. Farmer, O. S.* 11
Gied (gave) tolthe were due, an' I *g* it in hond; *North. Cobbler* 36
an' I *g* our Sally a kick,
I seead that our Sally went laamed Cos' o' the " 40
kick as I *g* 'er, " 45
I minded the fust kiss I *g* 'er " 52
I *g* 'er a kiss, an' then anoother. " 56
upo' coomin' awaay Sally *g* me a kiss ov 'ersen. *Village Wife* 33
an' *g* to the tramps goin' by— " 47
'e *g*—I be fear'd fur to tell tha 'ow much— " 81
it *g* me a scare tother night, " 111
an' our Nelly she *g* me 'er 'and, " 118
Till I *g* 'em Hinjian curn, *Spinster's S's.* 18
Hobby I *g* tha a raatin that settled thy coortin o' me.
Gift (*See also* **Bridal-gift, Chance-gift**) God's great *g* of *A Dirge* 14
speech abused *Two Voices* 286
'He owns the fatal *g* of eyes, *Miller's D.* 207
Love the *g* is Love the debt. *Œnone* 172
'I woo thee not with *g's*, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 3
A sinful soul possess'd of many *g's*,
angels rising and descending met With interchange *Palace of Art* 144
of *g*.

Gift (*continued*) we know your *g* that way At college: *The Epic* 24
The holy Elders with the *g* of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 233
Requiring at her hand the greatest *g*, *Gardener's D.* 229
'And yet it was a graceful *g*— *Talking Oak* 233
Let me go: take back thy *g*: *Tithonus* 27
Gods themselves [illegible] recall their *g's*.' " 49
eagles of her belt, The grim Earl's *g*; *Godiva* 44
g's, when *g's* of mine could please; *The Letters* 22
[illegible]'s by the children, garden-herbs *Enoch Arden* 338
[illegible]ower'd His oriental *g's* on everyone And most
on Edith: *Aylmer's Field* 214
Among the *g's* he left her " 217
'A gracious *g* to give a lady, this!' " 240
'Were I to give this *g* of his to one " 242
'Take it,' she added sweetly, 'tho' his *g*; " 246
Nor deeds of *g*, but *g's* of grace he forged, *Sea Dreams* 192
And jewels, *g's*, to fetch her: *Princess* i 43
they saw the king: he took the *g's*; " 48
g's of grace, that might express *In Mem.* lxxxv 46
Ah, take the imperfect *g* I bring, " 117
She keeps the *g* of years before, " xcvii 25
and saw without the door King Arthur's *g*, *Gareth and L.* 677
branch'd and flower'd with gold, a costly *g* *Marr. of Geraint* 631
'Yea, I know it; your good *g*, " 688
Your own good *g*!' 'Yea, surely,' said the dame, " 690
I see her now, Clothed with my *g*, and gay among
the gay.' " 753
Laid from her limbs the costly-broider'd *g*, " 769
your fair child shall wear your costly *g* " 819
Who knows? another *g* of the high God, " 821
'I take it as free *g*, then,' said the boy, *Geraint and E.* 222
'These be *g's*, Born with the blood, *Balin and Balan* 173
A seven months' babe had been a truer *g*. *Merlin and V.* 711
broider'd with great pearls, Some gentle maiden's *g*.' *Lancelot and E.* 605
she should ask some goodly *g* of him " 912
price of half a realm, his costly *g*, " 1164
they had been thrice their worth Being your *g*, " 1213
value of all *g's* Must vary as the giver's. " 1214
this life of mine I guard as God's high *g* *Guinevere* 494
holy Elders with the *g* of myrrh. *Pass. of Arthur* 401
my rich *g* is wholly mine to give. *Lover's Tale* iv 350
'Take my free *g*, my cousin, for your wife; " 363
One golden curl, his golden *g*, before *The Flight* 36
G's from every British zone; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 9
And golden grain, my *g* to helpless man. *Demeter and P.* 111
sacred those Ghost Lovers hold the *g*.' *The Ring* 205
full thanks to you For your rich *g*, *To Ulysses* 34
send A *g* of slenderer value, mine. " [illegible]
Gifted (*See also* **God-gifted**) As some divinely *g* man, *In Mem.* lxiv 2
Gigantesque The sort of mock-heroic *g*, *Princess, Con.* 11
Giggleby we was shaamed to cross *G* Greeün, *Spinster's S's.* 33
out o' sight o' the winders o' *G* Hinn— " 35
folk be as scared at, i' *G* wood. " 24
Gild *g's* the straiten'd forehead of the fool! *Locksley Hall* 62
grain as sweet As that which *g's* the glebe of
England, *To Prof. Jebb* 7
[illegible] (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **Lichen-gilded**) Kate saith
'the men are *g* flies.' *Kate* 18
And round the roofs a *g* gallery *Palace of Art* 29
Near *g* organ-pipes, her hair Wound with white roses, " 98
The parrot in his *g* wires. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 16
A *g* dragon, also, for the babes. *Enoch Arden* 540
Dust are our frames; and, *g* dust, our pride *Aylmer's Field* 1
Staring for ever from their *g* walls " 833
steep-up spout whereon the *g* ball Danced like a
wisp: *Princess, Pro.* 63
Fly to her, and fall upon her *g* eaves, " iv 94
And slain with laughter roll'd the *g* Squire. " v 22
let his coltish nature break At seasons thro' the *g* pale: *In Mem.* cxi 8
Sweet nature *g* by the gracious gleam Of letters, *Ded. of Idylls* 39
on such a palm As glitters *g* in thy Book of Hours. *Gareth and L.* 46
were birds Of sunny plume in *g* trellis-work; *Marr. of Geraint* 669
I will not fight my way with *g* arms, *Geraint and E.* 21
And call'd herself a *g* summer fly *Merlin and V.* 258
Set every *g* parapet shuddering; *Lancelot and E.* 299

Gilded (**adj. and part.**) (*continued*) from the carven-work
behind him crept Two dragons *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 437
the *g* parapets were crown'd With faces, *Pelleas and E.* 165
inflamed the knights At that dishonour done the
g spur, *Last Tournament* 435
G with broom or shatter'd into spires, *Lover's Tale* i 400
and the *g* snake Hail nestled in this bosom-throne of
Love, " i 623
A veil, that seemed no more than *g* air, " ii 290
I have broke their cage, no *g* one, I trow— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 3
and once we only saw Your *g* vane, *The Ring* 331
Gilded (**verb**) Would that have *g* me? *Columbus* 114
Gilden-peaks pavilions rear'd Above the bushes, *g-p*: *Pelleas and E.* 429
Gildest star that *g* yet this phantom shore; *To Virgil* 26
Gilding Flattery *g* the rift in a throne; *Vastness* 20
Gileadite The daughter of the warrior *G*, *D. of F. Women* 197
Gillyflowers a rosy sea of *g* About it; *Aylmer's Field* 159
Gilt (*See also* **Foot-gilt**) as a parrot turns I'p thro' *g*
wires a crafty loving eye, *Princess, Pro.* 172
dark old place will be *g* by the touch of a millionaire: *Maud I* i 66
his strong hands gript And dinted the *g* dragons right
and left, *Last Tournament* 162
And those *g* gauds men-children swarm to see. *To W. C. Macready* 11
Gilt-head court-Galen poised his *g-h* cane, *Princess* i 19
Gin I'll tell tha. *G*, *North. Cobbler* 7
Thou gits naw *g* fro' the bottle theer, " 10
seems stannin' theer, yon big black bottle o' *g*. " 70
summat bewitch'd istead of a quart o' *g*; " 82
Fur I couldn't 'owd 'ands off *g*, " 84
An' 'e points to the bottle o' *g*. " 90
Gineration (**generation**) But a frish *g* had riz, *Tomorrow* 75
Gipsy Or the frock and *g* bonnet *Maud I* xx 19
Gird minds did *g* their orbs with beams, *The Poet* 39
Uncared for, *g* the windy grove, *In Mem.* cv 13
Far liefer had I *g* his harness on him, *Marr. of Geraint* 98
many a mystic symbol, *g* the hall: *Holy Grail* 233
Girded *See* **Man-girded**
Girdle (*See also* **Vapour-girdle**) And I would be the *g* *Miller's D.* 175
twist his *g* tight, and pat The girls *Talking Oak* 43
[illegible] moving, at her *g* clash The golden keys *To Marq. of Dufferin* 3
Girdled *g* with the gleaming world: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 113
and *g* her with music. *Princess* vii 327
the rebels that *g* us round— *Def. of Lucknow* 22
Girl (*See also* **Baby-girl, Gull, Market-girl, Orphan-girl**)
[illegible] on the Persian *g* alone, *Arabian Nights* 134
And the red cloaks of market *g's*, *L. of Shalott* ii 17
the *g's* all kiss'd Beneath the sacred bush *The Epic* 2
like a *g* Valuing the giddy pleasure of the eyes. *M. d'Arthur* 127
'My *g*, I love you well; *Dora* 12
'Go!—*G*, get you in!' She went— *Edwin Morris* 126
and pat The *g's* upon the cheek, *Talking Oak* 44
This *g*, for whom your heart is sick, " 71
either fixt his heart On that one *g*: *Enoch Arden* 40
the *g* Seem'd kinder unto Philip than to him; " 41
I'll be back, my *g*, before you know it.' " 193
as the village *g*, Who sets her pitcher " 206
'Annie, my *g*, cheer up, be comforted, " 218
let me put the boy and *g* to school: " 312
Philip put the boy and *g* to school, " 331
And o'er her second father stoopt a *g*, " 747
the *g* So like her mother, and the boy, my son.' " 790
Where once with Leolin at her side the *g*, *Aylmer's Field* 184
would it be more gracious' asked the *g* " 241
The *g* might be entangled ere she knew. " 272
g and boy, Sir, know their differences!' " 274
twenty boys and *g's* should marry on it, " 371
found the *g* And flung her down upon a couch of fire, " 573
Born of a village *g*, carpenter's son, " 668
But *g's*, Hetairai, curious in their art, *Lucretius* 52
a group of *g's* In circle waited, *Princess, Pro.* 68
like as many *g's*—Sick for the hollies " 186
lengths of yellow ringlet, like a *g*, " i 3
G's, Knowledge is now no more a fountain " ii 89
G's?—more like men! " iii 43
Men! *g's*, like men! why, if they had been men " 49

Girl (*continued*) To nurse a blind ideal like a *g*, Methinks
he seems no better than a *g*; As *g's* were once, *Princess* iii 217
as we ourself have been: " 253
But children die; and let me tell you, *g*, " iv 228
G after *g* was call'd to trial: " 502
like enough, O *g's*, To unfurl the maiden banner " v 88
and they will beat my *g* Remembering her mother: " 122
you spent a stormy time With our strange *g*: " 151
'Tut, you know them not, the *g's*, " vi 332
Let our *g's* flit, Till the storm die!
ill counsel had misled the *g* To vex true hearts: yet " vii 241
was she but a *g*— *In Mem.* liii 13
'So fret not, like an idle *g*, " lx 3
Like some poor *g* whose heart is set *Maud* I v 68
I play'd with the *g* when a child, " viii 7, 15
'Well if it prove a *g*, the boy (repeat) " x 16
And soften as if to a *g*, " xxii 45
save from some slight shame one simple *g*. " xxii 53
Queen rose of the rosebud garden of *g's*, *Gareth and L.* 536
Shame never made *g* redder than Gareth joy. " 926
three fair *g's* In gilt and rosy raiment came: " 1341
massacring Mae, woman, lad and *g*— *Marr. of Geraint* 516
Half disarray'd as to her rest, the *g*; *Geraint and E.* 125
And all in charge of whom? a *g*: " 626
ye shall share my earldom with me, *g*, " 671
'*G*, for I see ye scorn my courtesies, *Merlin and V.* 32
Sir Lancelot worshipt no unmarried *g* " 34
beyond All hopes of gaining, than as maids *Pelleas and E.* 508
came the village *g's* And linger'd talking, *Pass. of Arthur* 295
like a *g* Valuing the giddy pleasure of the eyes. *Lover's Tale* i 555
thronging fancies come To boys and *g's* " iv 13
but Lionel and the *g* Were wedded, *First Quarrel* 15
Passionate *g* tho' I was, " 24
There was a *g*, a busy, that workt " 26
the *g* was the most to blame. *In the Child. Hosp.* 58
It's the little *g* with her arms lying out *The Wreck* 33
And so, when I bore him a *g*, " 44
he the knight for an amorous *g's* romance! *The Ring* 160
The *g's* of equal age, but one was fair, " 321
you my *g* Rode on my shoulder home— " 335
I believing that the *g's* Lean fancy, *To Mary Boyle* 44
lover's fairy dream, His *g* of *g's*; *Princess, Pro.* 142
Girl-graduates sweet *g-g* in their golden hair. *Epilogue* 43
Girlish Is *g* talk at best; *Supp. Confessions* 6
Girt Among the thorns that *g* Thy brow, *Palace of Art* 273
g round With blackness as a solid wall, *You ask me, why, etc.* 7
The land, where *g* with friends or foes *Love thou thy land* 16
Tho' sitting *g* with doubtful light. *Vision of Sin* 47
g the region with high cliff and lawn: *Enoch Arden* 157
Enoch's golden ring had *g* Her finger, *Lucretius* 133
g With song and flame and fragrance, *Boädicea* 5
G by half the tribes of Britain, *Lancelot and E.* 1261
the King Came *g* with knights: *Achilles over the T.* 8
Far off from out an island *g* by foes, *Talking Oak* 139
Girth Alas, I was so broad of *g*, *Princess* vi 36
and grown a bulk Of spanless *g*, *Lover's Tale* i 482
strait *g* of Time Inswathe the fulness of Eternity, *Tiresias* 135
No stone is fitted in yon marble *g* *Helen's Tower* 7
Would my granite *g* were strong *N. Farmer, O. S.* 1, 68
Git (**got**) *G* ma my aale, (repeat) " *N. S.* 27
nobbut a curate, an' weant niver *g* hissen clear, *Village Wife* 74
Squire were at Charlie agean to *g* 'im to cut off 'is tail. " 104
or she weant *g* a maate onyhow! *Spinster's S's.* 67
Robby, *g* down wi'tha, wilt tha? " 92
Steevie *g* down. *Owd Roä* 62
An' I says '*G* away, ya beast,' " 77
G oop, if ya're onyways good for owt.' " 83
when I *g's* to the top, " 117
Too laate, tha mun *g* tha to bed, *Church-warden, etc.* 7
an' thou'll *g* along, niver fear, " 40
I *g's* the plaate fuller o' Soondays " 45
if iver tha means to *g* 'igher, " 49
if tha wants to *g* forrards a bit, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 50

Gittin' (**getting**) (*continued*) allus shar'd of a man's *g'* *Spinster's S's.* 27
ower lond, *Church-warden, etc.* 3
How be the farm *g* on? noäways. *G* on t' dooäd! *N. Farmer, N. S.* 23
Giv (**give**) I niver *g* it a thowt— *To the Queen* 4
Give (*See also* **Gev, Gin**) *Could g* the warrior kings *of old*, *Mariana in the S.* 29
'Mother, *g* me grace To help me of my weary load.' *Miller's D.* 17
fill my glass: *g* me one kiss: " 119
O would she *g* me vow for vow, *Œnone* 170
'O Paris, *G* it to Pallas!' *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 53
G us long rest or death, dark death, *D. of F. Women* 286
Failing to *g* the bitter of the sweet, *To J. S.* 13
God *g's* us love. Something to love He lends us; *Edwin Morris* 58
What should one *g* by night on such a dream?' " 59
'*G*? *G* all thou art,' he answer'd, *Golden Year* 12
like the daughters of the horseleech, '*G*, *Tithonus* 15
I ask'd thee, '*G* me immortality.' " 17
wealthy men who care not how they *g*. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 54
in the rights that name may *g*, *Lady Clare* 4
a lily-white doe To *g* his cousin, Lady Clare. " 49
'Yet *g* one kiss to your mother dear! *L. of Burleigh* 14
Little can I *g* my wife. *Enoch Arden* 87
And *g* his child a better bringing-up " 299
To *g* his babes a better bringing-up " 462
—a month—*G* her a month— " 785
and was *g* the strength Not to tell her, " 809
Take *g* her this, for it may comfort her: *Aylmer's Field* 240
'A gracious gift to *g* a lady, this!' " 242
'Were I to *g* this gift of his to one " 390
G me my ring, and let me say my say.' " 751
G me your prayers, for he is past *Princess, Pro.* 242
or a song To *g* us breathing-space.' " 247
And here I *g* the story and the songs. " i 150
I can *g* you letters to her; " ii 42
'We *g* you welcome: not without redound " 307
I g thee to death My brother! " 335
g three gallant gentlemen to death.' " iii 204
we *g* you, being strange, A license: " 282
If we could *g* them surer, quicker proof— " iv 151
g's the manners of your countrywomen?' " 408
g him your hand: Cleave to your contract: " 580
And *g's* the battle to his hands: " v 123
G us, then, your mind at large: " 378
G's her harsh groom for bridal-gift a scourge; " vi 141
It is not yours, but mine: *g* me the child.' " 168, 179, 183
g her the child! (repeat) " 187
G me it: *I* will *g* it her.' " vii 6
what answer should I *g*? " 273
let her make herself her own To *g* or keep, " *Con.* 1
of which I *g* you all The random scheme " 10
men required that I should *g* throughout " 26
And yet to *g* the story as it rose, " 78
G it time To learn its limbs:
these great Sirs *G* up their parks some dozen times a year " 103
he kept us free; O *g* him welcome, *Ode on Well.* 92
a weant niver *g* it to Joänes, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 59
Who *g* the Fiend himself his due? *To F. D. Maurice* 6
one lay-hearth would *g* you welcome " 11
'We *g* you his life.' *The Victim* 16
Take you his dearest, *G* us a life.' " 28
We *g* them the boy' " 40
'O, Father Odin, We *g* you a life. " 75
Gods have answer'd; We *g* them the wife!' " 79
G her the glory of going on, *Wages* 5
G her the wages of going on, " 10
To Sleep I *g* my powers away; *In Mem.* iv 1
No joy the blowing season gives, " xxxvii 5
the hoarding sense *G's* out at times " xlv 7
And dare we to this fancy *g*, " liii 5
Hath power to *g* thee as thou wert? " lxxv 8
meets the year, and *g's* and takes " cxvi 3
Some bitter notes my harp would *g*, " cxxv 2
And I must *g* away the bride; " *Con.* 42

Give (*continued*) To *g* him the grasp of fellowship; *Maud I xiii* 16
sullen-seeming Death may *g* More life to Love " *xviii* 46
squire will *g* A grand political dinner " *xx* 24
A learned man Could *g* it a clumsy name. " *II ii* 10
G me thy daughter Guinevere to wife.' *Com. of Arthur* 139
G my one daughter saving to a king, " 143
Fear not to *g* this King thine only child, " 413
G me to right her wrong, and slay the man.' *Gareth and L.* 366
let my name Be hidd'n, and *g* me the first quest, " 545
and so *g's* the quest to him— " 664
g him back the shield.' " 1344
Take him to stall, and *g* him corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 371
Thou shalt *g* back their earldom to thy kin. " 585
Albeit I *g* no reason but my wish, " 761
Then not to *g* you warning, that seems hard; *Geraint and E.* 422
to *g* him warning, for he rode As if he heard not, " 451
set his foot upon me, and *g* me life. " 850
G's him the lie! There is no being pure, *Merlin and V.* 51
But since I will not yield to *g* you power " 373
But, father, *g* me leave, an if he will, *Lancelot and E.* 219
if you love, it will be sweet to *g* it; " 692
with mine own hand *g* his diamond to him, " 760
yea, and you must *g* it— " 773
G me good fortune, I will strike him dead, " 1071
g at last The price of half a realm, " 1163
if ye fail, *G* ye the slave mine order *Pelleas and E.* 270
G me three days to melt her fancy, " 356
'I will flee hence and *g* myself to God'— *Last Tournament* 624
G's birth to a brawling brook, *Lover's Tale i* 526
but you know that you must *g* me back: " *ii* 100
you shall *g* me back when he returns.' " 112
pronounced That my rich gift is wholly mine to *g*. " 350
would venture to *g* him the nay? *The Wreck* 17
he ped me back wid the best he could *g* *Tomorrow* 42
Yer Honour 'ill *g* me a thrifle to dhrink " 98
Coom *g* hoaver than, weant ye? *Spinster's S's.* 63
G your gold to the Hospital, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 33
'And if you *g* the ring to any maid, *The Ring* 200
and *g* place to the beauty that endures, *Happy* 36
'BEAT, little heart—I *g* you this and this' *Romney's R.* 1
For I *g* you this, and I *g* you this! " 100
a charm no words could *g*? *'Far—far—away* 16
I whisper'd '*g* it to me,' but he would not *Bandit's Death* 27
and *g* His fealty to the halcyon hour! *The Wanderer* 11
G me a hand—and you—and you— " 15
Or mine to *g* him meat, *Voice spake, etc.* 8

Given Achieving calm, to whom was *g* *Two Voices* 209
difference, reconcilement, pledges *g*, *Gardener's D.* 257
I found him garrulously *g*, *Talking Oak* 23
then before thine answer *g* Departest, *Tithonus* 44
to me is *g* Such hope, I know not fear; *Sir Galahad* 61
A man had *g* all other bliss, *Sir G. and Q. G.* 42
Came, with a month's leave *g* them, *Sea Dreams* 6
but *g* to starts and bursts Of revel; *Princess i* 54
the king,' he said, 'Had *g* us letters, " 181
with mutual pardon ask'd and *g* For stroke and song, " *v* 46
G back to life, to life indeed, " *vii* 345
Is *g* in outline and no more. *In Mem.* v 12
the shock, so harshly *g*, Confused me " *xvi* 11
unto thee is *g* A life that bears immortal fruit " *xl* 17
His who had *g* me life— *Maud I i* 6
if she Had *g* her word to a thing so low? " *xvi* 27
And *g* false death her hand, " *xviii* 68
For the prophecy *g* of old And then not understood, " *II v* 42
'I have *g* him the first quest: *Gareth and L.* 582
thou hast *g* me but a kitchen-knave.' " 659
Canst thou not trust the limbs thy God hath *g*, " 1388
A creature wholly *g* to brawls and wine, *Marr. of Geraint* 441
Woke and bethought her of her promise *g* " 602
He would not leave her, till her promise *g*— " 605
g her on the night Before her birthday, " 632
'And gladly *g* again this happy morn. " 691
(No reason *g* her) she could cast aside " 807
Debating his command of silence *g*, *Geraint and E.* 366
breaking his command of silence *g*, " 390

Given (*continued*) sunshine that hath *g* the man A growth, *Balin and Balan* 181
but neither marry, nor are *g* In marriage, *Merlin and V.* 15
He hath *g* us a fair falcon which he train'd; " 96
no more thanks than might a goat have *g* " 278
I fain had *g* them greater wits: " 496
He promised more than ever king has *g*, " 586
deem this prize of ours is rashly *g*: *Lancelot and E.* 541
'Sweet is true love tho' *g* in vain, " 1007
a space of land is *g* to the plow. *Holy Grail* 907
have the Heavens but *g* thee a fair face, *Pelleas and E.* 101
And thou hast *g* thy promise, and I know " 245
And so, leave *g*, straight on thro' open door " 382
I to your dead man have *g* my troth, " 389
Not knowing they were lost as soon as *g*— *Last Tournament* 42
And if I do not there is penance *g*— *Guinevere* 187
For you have *g* me life and love again, *Lover's Tale iv* 110
I would have *g* my life To help his own *Sir J. Oldcastle* 62
G thee the keys of the great Ocean-sea? *Columbus* 149
one thing *g* me, to love and to live for, *The Wreck* 35
Was to be *g* you—such her dying wish—*G* on the morning when you came of age *The Ring* 76
Miriam! have you *g* your ring to her? " 260
for *him* who had *g* her the name. *Charity* 39

Giver Render thanks to the *G*, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 44, 47
value of all gifts Must vary as the *g's*. *Lancelot and E.* 1215
And were it only for the *g's* sake, *Lover's Tale iv* 364

Giving *g* light To read those laws; *Isabel* 18
g safe pledge of fruits, *Ode to Memory* 18
record of the glance That graced the *g*— *Gardener's D.* 178
And pert it, *g* half to him. *In Mem. xxv* 12
G you power upon me thro' this charm, *Merlin and V.* 514
In *g* so much beauty to the world, *Lover's Tale i* 212
And *g* light to others, " 426
g him That which of all things is the dearest " *ii* 347
of a hand *g* bread and wine, *The Wreck* 114

Glacier with tears By some cold morning *g*; *Princess vii* 116
And the lilies like *g's* winded down, *V. of Maeldune* 42
set me climbing icy capes And *g's*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 26

Glad (*See also* **Makin-Glad**) So full of summer warmth, so *g*, *Miller's D.* 14
when his heart is *g* Of the full harvest, *Dora* 68
and we were *g* at heart. *Audley Court* 89
I'm *g* I walk'd. How fresh the meadows look *Walk. to the Mail* 1
I was *g* at first To think that in our often-ransack'd world *Sea Dreams* 128
light is large, and lambs are *g* *Lucretius* 99
I am sad and *g* To see you, Florian. *Princess ii* 306
Be *g*, because his bones are laid by thine! *Ode on Well.* 141
And *g* to find thyself so fair, *In Mem. vi* 27
And one is *g*; her note is gay, " *xxi* 25
And *g* at heart from May to May: " *xxii* 8
I read Of that *g* year which once had been, " *xcv* 22
'Yea, my kind lord,' said the *g* youth, and went, *Geraint and E.* 241
Eat and be *g*, for I account you mine.' " 647
'How should I be *g* Henceforth in all the world " 648
Kiss'd the white star upon his noble front, *G* also; " 758
Then were I *g* of you as guide and friend: *Lancelot and E.* 228
And *g* was I and clomb, but found at top *Holy Grail* 427
G that no phantom vex[illegible] " [illegible]
so *g* were spirits and [illegible] coming *Guinevere* 269
'Were they so *g*? ill prophets were they all, " 272
Sometimes a troop of damsels *g*, *L. of Shalott ii* 19
To-morrow 'ill be the happiest time of all the *g* New-year; (repeat) *May Queen* 2, 42
Of all the *g* New-year, mother, " 3
For I would see the sun rise upon the *g* New-year, " *N. Y's. E.* 2
Gareth was *g*. (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 497, 504
Lancelot, and all as *g* to find their [illegible] " 1239
all *g*, Knightlike, to find his charger yet [illegible], *Balin and Balan* 427
so *g* was he. *Pelleas and E.* 146
April promise, *g* new-year Of Being, *Lover's Tale i* 281
We gazed on it together In mute and *g* remembrance, " *ii* 186
Let the maim'd in his heart rejoice At this *g* Ceremonial, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 37

Glad (*continued*) pierce the *g* and songful air,
g to seal the an 'arty an' well.
So *g*? no tear for him, who left you wealth,
She comes, and Earth is *g* To roll her North
Gladden the Shepherd *g's* in his heart:
Come—let us *g* their sad eyes,
Gladden'd a rose that *g* earth and sky,
Gladder Put forth and feel a *g* clime.
Glade (*See also* **Olive-glade**) With breezes from our oaken *g's*,
winding *g's* high up like ways to Heaven,
His wonted glebe, or lops the *g's*;
thro' many a grassy *g* And valley,
with droopt brow down the long *g's* he rode;
Then they reach'd a *g*,
drew me thro' the glimmering *g's*
Gladed [illegible]
Gladiator *g's* moving toward their fight,
Gladiatorial and flung himself between The *g* swords,
Gladlier For sure no *g* does the stranded wreck
Gladly How *g*, were I one of those,
Gladness a cloudy *g* lighten'd In the eyes of each.
I grew in *g* till I found My spirits in the golden age.
Makes former *g* loom so great?
making vain pretence Of *g*,
solemn *g* even crown'd The purple brows of Olivet.
Borne down by *g* so complete,
Neigh'd with all *g* as they came,
Glaive *See* **War-glaive**
Glamour he had *g* snow In his own blood,
Gwydion made by *g* out of flowers,
and the harmless *g* of the field;
Glance (s) (*See also* **Half-glance**) women smile with saint-like *g's*
Roof not a *g* so keen as thine:
Sudden *g's*, sweet and strange,
O'erflows thy calmer *g's*,
Every turn and *g* of thine,
shaping faithful record of the *g* That graced
cast back upon him A piteous *g*, and vanish'd.
a *g* I gave, No more;
one *g* he caught Thro' open doors of Ida
striking with her *g* The mother, me, the child;
And sidelong *g's* at my father's grief,
she fixt A showery *g* upon her aunt,
and rolling *g's* lioness-like,
In *g* and smile, and clasp and kiss,
allured The *g* of Gareth dreaming on his liege.
Drew the vague *g* of Vivien, and her Squire;
That *g* of theirs, but for the street,
a *g* will serve—the liars!
made him at one *g* More bondsman in his heart
the *g* That only seems half-loyal to command,—
a single *g* of them Will govern a whole life
But cast a parting *g* at me, you saw,
at a *g* And as it were, perforce,
when he cast a contemptuous *g*
after one quick *g* upon the stars,
Glance (verb) Life shoots and *g's* thro' your veins,
In crystal eddies *g* and poise,
rivulet in the flowery dale 'ill merrily *g* and play,
fall down and *g* From tone to tone,
I slip, I slide, I gloom, I *g*,
And here he *g's* on an eye new-born,
how the sun delights To *g* and shift about
made them *g* Like those three stars
And *g* about the approaching sails,
Let random influences *g*,
And every eye but mine will *g* At Maud
Dared not to *g* at her good mother's face,
sideways he let them *g* At Enid,
stare at open space, nor *g* The one at other,
wont to *g* and sparkle like a gem Of fifty facets;
To *g* behind me at my former life,
speak Of the pure heart, nor seem to *g* at thee?

Demeter and P. 45
North. Cobbler 2
The Ring 186
Prog. of Spring 48
Spec. of Iliad 16
Last Tournament 222
Pelleas and E. 402
On a Mourner 15

Eleanore 10
Enoch Arden 573
In Mem. ci 22
Marr. of Geraint 236
Balin and Balan 311
" 460
Sisters (E. and E.) 116

St. Telemachus 54
" 62
Enoch Arden 828
The Flight 63
The Captain 31
To E. L. 11
In Mem. xxiv 10
" xxx 7
" xxxi 11
" xxxii 10
Geraint and E. 755

Gareth and L. 209
Marr. of Geraint 743
Pass. of Arthur 52

Supp. Confessions 22
Clear-headed friend 7
Madeline 5
" 33
Eleanore 52
Gardener's D. 177
Aylmer's Field 284
Princess iv 180
" v 342
" vi 152
" vii 107
" *Con.* 33
Boadicea 71
In Mem. lxxxiv 7
Gareth and L. 1316
Balin and Balan 464
Merlin and V. 105
" 111
Pelleas and E. 238
Last Tournament 117
Lover's Tale i 75
" iv 4
Tiresias 55
The Wreck 25
Akbar's Dream 3
Rosalind 22
Miller's D. 52
May Queen 39
D. of F. Women 166
The Brook 174
Lucretius 137
" 189
Princess v 259
In Mem. xiii 18
" xlix 2
Maud I xx 36
Marr. of Geraint 766
Geraint and E. 246
" 268
" 294
" 863
Guinevere 502

[illegible] (*continued*) Not daring yet to *g* at Lionel.
G at the wheeling Orb of change,
That *g's* from the bottom of the pool,
g the tits, and shriek the jays,
g's from the sun of our Islām.
Glanced And *g* athwart the glooming flats.
The damned arrow *g* sable,
garden-glasses *g*, and momently The twinkling laurel
She *g* across the plain;
We sat: the Lady *g*:
G at the legendary Amazon As emblematic
G like a touch of sunshine on the rocks,
I *g* sable, and saw the palace-front
I struck out and shouted; the blade *g*,
A light of healing, *g* about the couch,
mute she glided forth, Nor *g* behind her,
Whereat we *g* from theme to theme,
shyly *g* Eyes of pure women,
the hair All over *g* with dewdrop or with gem
G at the doors of gambol'd down the walks;
had *g* away From being knighted till he smote the thrall,
g sable, and paced The long white walk of lilies
the King *G* first at him, then her,
But Lancelot, when they *g* at Guinevere,
maid *G* at, and cried, 'What news from Camelot,
yet he *g* not up, nor waved his hand,
g and shot Only to holy things;
And in he rode, and up I *g*, and saw
every moment *g* His silver arms and gloom'd:
Then *g* askew at those three knights of hers,
G down upon her, turn'd and went her way.
G from the rosy forehead of the dawn.
He *g* and saw the stately galleries,
bluebell, kingcup, poppy *g* About the revels,
g at him, thought him cold, High,
pale King *g* across the field Of battle:
the event *G* back upon them in his after life,
G at the point of law, to pass it by,
to love and to live for, *g* at in scorn!
She *g* at me, at Muriel, and was mute.
In passing it *g* upon Hamlet or city,
no such light *G* from our Presence
a ray red as blood *G* on the strangled face—
Glancing (*See also* **Dawn-glancing**) *G* with black-beaded eyes,
g thence, discuss'd the farm,
Philip *g* up Beheld the dead flame
he saw The mother *g* often toward her babe,
The white-faced halls, the *g* rills,
Arthur *g* at him, Brought down a momentary brow.
g like a dragon-fly In summer suit
And *g* all at once as keenly at her
and *g* round the waste she fear'd
g for a minute, till he saw her Pass into it,
And *g* on the window, when the gloom Of twilight stood with folded hands and downward eyes Of *g* corner,
slander, *g* here and grazing there;
g thro' the hoary boles, he saw,
g up beheld the holy nuns All round her,
I from the altar *g* back upon her,
The days and hours are ever *g* by,
g heavenward on a star so silver-fair,
g downward on the kindly sphere
g from his height On earth a fruitless fallow,
g from the one To the other,
Whose mantle, every shade of *g* green,
and *g* at Elf of the woodland,
Glare (s) steady *g* Shrank one sick willow
No sun, but a wannish *g* In fold upon fold
in change of *g* and gloom Her eyes and neck
and thro' a stormy *g*, a beat
Thro' the heat, the drowth, the dust, the *g*,
Lured by the *g* and the blare,

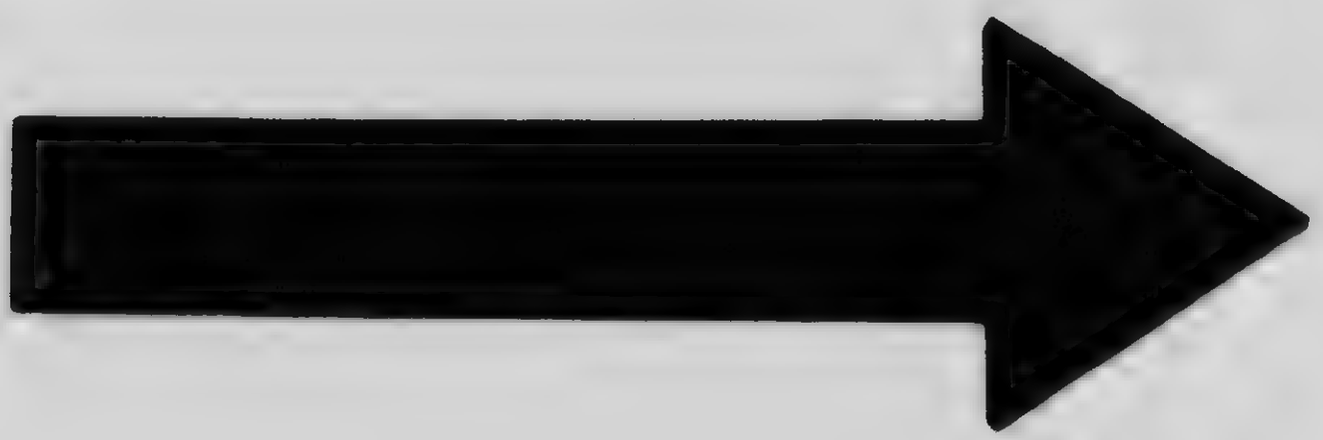
Lover's Tale iv 309
To E. Fitzgerald 3
The Ring 371
Prog. of Spring 15
Akbar's Dream 79
Mariana 29
Oriana 41
Gardener's D. 117
Talking Oak 166
Princess ii 111
" 126
" iii 357
" v 308
" 340
" vii 59
" 171
In Mem. lxxxiii 33
Gareth and L. 313
" 929
Marr. of Geraint 665

Balin and Balan 154
" 248
Lancelot and E. [illegible]
" 2
" [illegible]
" 985
Holy Grail 75
" 262
" 492
Pelleas and E. 134
" 185
" 502
Last Tournament 145
" 234
Guinevere 405
Pass. of Arthur 126
Lover's Tale iv 24
" 276
The Wreck 35
The Ring 264
Merlin and the G. 103
Akbar's Dream 113
Bandit's Death 32
Lilian 15
Audley Court 33
Enoch Arden 440
" 754
In Mem., Con. 113
Gareth and L. 652
Marr. of Geraint 172
" 774
Geraint and E. 50
" 886
Balin and Balan 232

Merlin and V. 76
" 173
Pelleas and E. 50
Last Tournament 422
Guinevere 666
Sisters (E. and E.) 210
Ancient Sage 90
Locksley H., Sixty 191
Poets and their B. 9
Demeter and P. 117
The Ring 164
Prog. of Spring 63
Merlin and the G. 37
Mariana in the S. 52
Maud I vi 2
Merlin and V. 959
Holy Grail 842
Sisters (E. and E.) 6
V. of Maeldune 73

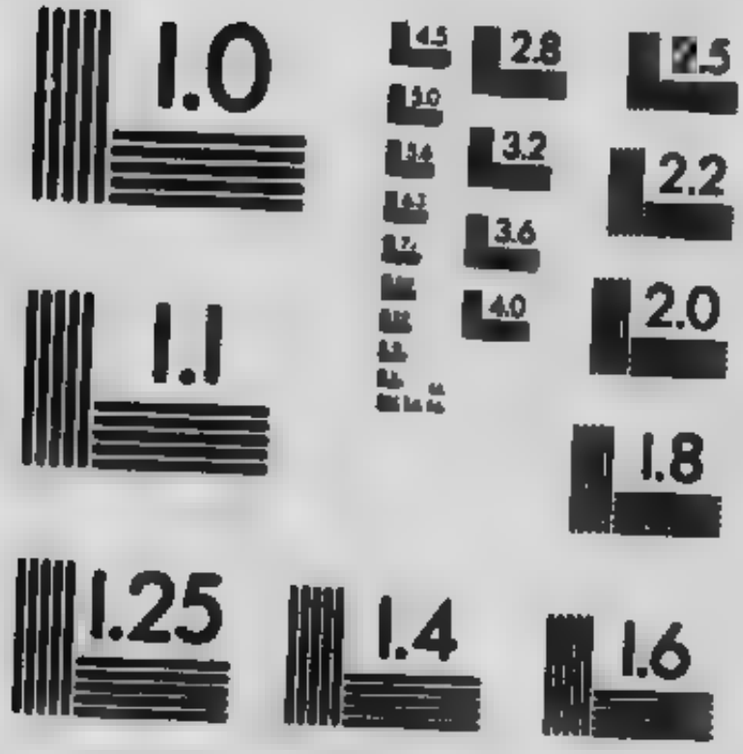
Glare (s) (*continued*) and aloft the *g* Flies streaming, *Achilles over the T.* 11
to the *g* of a drearier day; *Despair* 28
in the *g* of deathless fire! *Faith* 8
Glare (verb) *G's* at one that nods and winks *Locksley Hall* 136
when the crimson-rolling eye *G's* ruin, *Princess iv* 495
But the broad light *g's* and beats, *Maud II. iv* 89
Would turn, and *g* at me, and point and jeer, *Romney's R.* 136
He *g's* askance at thee as one of those Who mix *Akbar's Dream* 173
lava-light *G's* from the lava-lake *Kapiolani* 14
Glared amazed They *g* upon the women, *Princess vi* 361
Under the half-dead sunset *g*; *Gareth and L.* 800
G on a huge machicolated tower *Last Tournament* 424
That was their main test-question—*g* at me! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 155
G on our way toward death, *Despair* 11
And *g* at a coming storm. *Dead Prophet* 24
the glared eye *G* at me as in horror. *The Ring* 451
wrathful sunset *g* against a cross *St. Telemachus* 5
G on at the murder'd son, *Bandit's Death* 33
Glaring In *g* sand and inlets bright, *Mariana in the S.* 8
old lion, *g* with his whelpless eye, *Princess vi* 99
g, by his own stale devil spur'd, *Sylvar's Field* 200
their eyes *G*, and passionate looks, *Sea Dreams* 236
Glass (substance) (*See also* **Garden-glass**) fires your
narrow casement *g*, *Miller's D.* 243
The *g* blew in, the fire blew out, *The Goose* 49
echoing falls Of water, sheets of summer *g*, *To E. L.* 2
a fleet of *g*, That seem'd a fleet of jewels *Sea Dreams* 122
my poor venture but a fleet of *g* " 138
Athwart a plane of molten *g*, *In Mem. xv* 11
—Others of *g* as costly— *Lover's Tale iv* 198
and a clatter of hail on the *g*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 62
From skies of *g* A Jacob's ladder falls *Early Spring* 8
Glass (looking) looking as 'twere in a *g*, *A Character* 10
Go, look in any *g* and say *Day-Dm., Moral* 3
O whisper to your *g*, and say, " *Ep.* 3
having left the *g*, she turns Once more *In Mem. vi* 35
Dark in the *g* of some presageful mood, *Merlin and V.* 295
As from a *g* in the sun, *Lover's Tale i* 371
But whiniver I looked i' the *g* *Spinster's S's.* 20
Glass (drinking) fill my *g*: give me one kiss: *Miller's D.* 17
Make prisms in every carven *g*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 35
I sit, my empty *g* reversed, *Will Water.* 150
It is but yonder empty *g* That makes me maudlin-moral. " 207
g with little Margaret's medicine in it; *Sea Dreams* 142
Yours came but from the breaking of a *g*, " 248
Cyril, with whom the bell-mouth'd *g* had wrought, *Princess iv* 155
crash'd the *g* and beat the floor; *In Mem. cxvii* 20
Arrange the board and brim the *g*; " *cxvii* 16
hev a *g* o' cowslip wine! *Village Wife* 5
an cowd!—hev another *g*! " 20
tha mun nobbut hev' one *g* of aile. *Owd Roa* 20
Glass (spy) get you a seaman's *g*, Spy out *Enoch Arden* 315
Borrow'd a *g*, but all in vain: perhaps She could
not fix the *g* to suit her eye; " 240
Glass (verb) To *g* herself in dewy eyes *More eastward* 7
Glass'd coming wave *G* in the slippery sand *Merlin and V.* 293
Glasses (spectacles) Get me my *g*, Annie: *grandmother* 106
wi' 'is *g* athurt 'is noise, *Village Wife* 38
Glassy With a *g* countenance Did she look to Camelot. *L. of Shalott iv* 13
In *g* bays among her tallest towers.' *Œnone* 119
On *g* water drove his cheek in lines; *Princess i* 116
With a *g* smile his brutal scorn— *Maud I vi* 49
Glassy-headed A little *g-h* hairless man, *Merlin and V.* 620
Glastonbury that low church he built at *G*. *Balin and Balan* 367
Joseph, journeying brought To *G*, *Holy Grail* 52
I know That Joseph came of old to *G*, " 60
Holy Cup, That Joseph brought of old to *G*?' " 735
Glared the *g* eye Glared at me as in horror. *The Ring* 450
staring eye *g* o'er with sapless days, *Love and Duty* 16
think not they are *g* with wine. *Locksley Hall* 51
Neither modell'd, *g*, nor framed: *Vision of Sin* 188
A full sea *g* with muffled moonlight, *Princess i* 248
Gleam (s) *g's* of mellow light Float by you *Margaret* 30
Beyond the polar *g* forlorn, *Two Voices* 182
That touches me with mystic *g's*, " 380

Gleam (s) (*continued*) Would I love the *g's* of good
that broke *Love thou thy land* 89
Dreary *g's* about the moorland flying over *Locksley Hall* 4
Thou battlement by the greasy *Will Water.* 221
makes a hoary eyebrow for the *g* Beyond it, *The Brook* 80
In the green *g* of the dewy-tassell'd trees: *Princess i* 94
Making Him broken *g's*, *High. Pantheism* 10
A doubtful *g* of solace lives. *In Mem. xxxviii* 8
g dives In yonder greening *g*, " *cxv* 14
nature gilded by the gracious *g* Of letters, *Dedication of Idylls* 39
Or sallows in the windy *g's* of March. *Merlin and V.* 225
strike it, and awake her with the *g*; *Lancelot and E.* 6
Then flush'd a yellow *g* across the world, *Holy Grail* 402
and yellowing leaf And gloom and *g* *Tournament* 155
G's of the water-circles as they broke, *Lover's Tale i* 67
what *g* on those black ways Where Love could walk " 812
that some broken *g* from our poor earth *Prol. Poem Prin. Alice* 18
The placid *g* of sunset after storm! *Ancient Sage* 133
'Tho' some have *g's* or so they say " 214
'And idle *g's* will come and go, " 240
And idle *g's* to thee are light to me. " 246
in the sidelong eyes a *g* of all things ill— *The Flight* 31
sleeps the *g* of dying day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 42
Light the failing *g* of Even? " 229
the growing glimmer for the *g* withdrawn. " 230
A *g* from yonder vale, *Early Spring* 33
still In motion to the distant *g*, *Freed* " 14
and a *g* as of the moon, When first she peers *Demeter and P.* 13
in the *g* of a million of suns? *Vastness* 4
in the *g* of those mid-summer dawns, *The Ring* 183
Look'd in upon me like a *g* and pass'd 420
never caught one *g* of the beauty which endures— *Happy* 60
I am Merlin Who follow The *G*. *Merlin and the G.* 10
The Master whisper'd 'Follow the *G*.' " 34
music Of falling torrents, Flitted the *G*. " 48
Of lowly labour, Slided The *G*— " 61
Arthur the blameless Rested The *G*. 74
The *G*, that had waned to a wintry glimmer 83
But clothed with The *G*. " 94
The *G* flying onward, Wed to the melody, " 96
After it, follow it, Follow The *G*. " 131
The cloud was rifted by a purer *g* *Akbar's Dream* 78
THE *g* of household sunshine ends, *The Wanderer* 1
comes a *g* of what is higher. *Faith* 6
Gleam (verb) Saw distant gates of Eden *g*, *Two Voices* 212
wherethro' *G's* that untravell'd world, *Ulysses* 20
G thro' the Gothic archway in the wall. *Godiva* 64
Fair *g's* the snowy altar-cloth, *Sir Galahad* 33
wisp that *g's* On Lethe in the eyes of Death. *In Mem. xviii* 7
and when he saw the star *G*, on Sir Gareth's *Gareth and L.* 1219
this bare dome had not begun to *g* *To Mary Boyle* 41
Gleam'd *G* to the flying moon by fits. *Miller's D.* 116
now she *g* Like Fancy made of golden air, *The Voyage* 65
We parted: sweetly *g* the stars, *The Letters* 41
(A bill of sale *g* thro' the drizzle) *Enoch Arden* 688
that dawning *g* a kindlier hope On Enoch " 833
dying, *g* on rocks Roof-pendent, sharp; *Balin and Balan* 314
sweetly *g* her eyes behind her tears *Merlin and V.* 402
There *g* a vague suspicion in his eyes: *Lancelot and E.* 127
G for a moment in her own on earth. *The Ring* 297
Gleaming A *g* shape she floated by, *L. of Shalott iv* 39
A *g* crag with belts of pines. *Two Voices* 189
A glowing arm, a *g* neck, *Miller's D.* 78
fruit, whose *g* rind ingrav'n 'For the most fair,' *Œnone* 72
They saw the *g* river seaward flow *Lotos-Eaters* 14
walls Of shadowy granite, in a *g* pass; " *C. S.* 4
girdled with the *g* world: " 113
Far-folded mists, and *g* halls of morn. *Tithonus* 10
Set in a *g* river's crescent-curve, *Princess i* 171
Here half-hid in the *g* wood, *Maud I vi* 69
the stars went down across the *g* pane, *The Flight* 13
came On three gray heads beneath a *g* rift. *Demeter and P.* 83
Gleam And *g* your scatter'd sapience.' *Princess ii* 259
not now to *g*, Not now—I hope to do it— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 11
Gleamed (adj.) Showering thy *g* wealth into my open breast *Ode to Memory* 23



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Glean'd (verb) long ago they had *g* and garner'd — *Lover's Tale* i 128
Gleaner Homestead and harvest, Reaper and *g*, — *Merlin and the G.* 58
Globe Flood with full daylight *g* and town? — *Two Voices* 87
Sons of the *g*, with other frowns — *Aylmer's Field* 723
those horn-handed breakers of the *g*, — *Princess* ii 159
the labourer tills His wonted *g*, — *In Mem.* ci 22
That grind the *g* to powder! — *Tiresias* 95
sweet As that which gilds the *g* of England, — *To Prof. Jebb.* 7
lest the naked *g* Should yawn once more — *Demeter and P.* 42
Glee (joy) Love lighted down between them full of *g*, — *Bridesmaid* 6
tyrant's cruel *g* Forces on the freer hour. — *Vision of Sin* 129
Glee (part-music) The merry *g's* are still; — *All Things will Die* 23
Again the feast, the speech, the *g*, — *In Mem., Con.* 101
Glen Rang by the white mouth of the violent *G*; — *Lancelot and E.* 288
Glen (*See also* **Glin**) And runlets babbling down the *g*. — *Mariana in the S.* 44
The swimming vapour slopes athwart the *g*, — *Œnone* 3
between the piney sides Of this long *g*. — " 94
Among the fragments tumbled from the *g's*, — " 222
from the darken *g*, 'Saw God divide the night — *D. of F. Women* 224
That watch me from the *g* below. — *Move eastward* 8
And snared the squirrel of the *g*? — *Princess* ii 249
let us hear the purple *g's* replying: — " iv 11
all the *g's* are drown'd in azure gloom — " 525
Follow'd up in valley and *g* — *Ode on Well.* 114
Had found a *g*, gray boulder and black tarn. — *Lancelot and E.* 36
they fell and made the *g* abhorr'd: — " 42
Downward thunder in hollow and *g*, — *To Master of A.* 16
Glide would she *g* between your wraths, — *Aylmer's Field* 706
g a sunbeam by the blasted Pine, — *Princess* vii 196
broad water sweetly slowly *g's*. — *Requiescat* 2
g, Like a beam of the seventh Heaven, — *Maud I* xiv 20
Thy shadow still would *g* from room to room, — *Guinevere* 504
The sisters *g* about me hand in hand, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 275
and the shadowy warrior *g* Along — *Demeter and P.* 152
Glided *g* thro' all change Of liveliest utterance. — *D. of F. Women* 167
but mute she *g* forth, Nor glanced behind — *Princess* vii 170
Above thee *g* the star. — *Voice and the P.* 8
We *g* winding under ranks Of iris, — *In Mem.* ciii 23
Then *g* out of the joyous wood — *Maud II* i 31
she *g* out Among the heavy breathings — *Geraint and E.* 401
Then rose Elaine and *g* thro' the fields, — *Lancelot and E.* 843
the sweet Grail *G* and past, and close upon it — *Holy Grail* 695
sad eyes fixt on the lost sea-home, as we *g* away, — *The Wreck* 126
Then *g* a vulturous Beldam forth, — *Dead Prophet* 25
he sprang, And *g* lightly down the stairs, — *St. Telemachus* 59
Glidest How surely *g* thou from March to May, — *Prog. of Spring* 109
Gliding *G* with equal crowns two serpents led — *Alexander* 6
past In either twilight ghost-like to and fro *G*, — *Lancelot and E.* 850
Over a wilderness *G*, — *Merlin and the G.* 37
g thro' the branches over-bower'd — *Death of Œnone* 6
The woman, *g* toward the pyre, — *To Master of B.* 18
Glimmer (s) I knew The tearful *g* of the languid dawn — *D. of F. Women* 74
Across a hazy *g* of the west, — *Gardener's D.* 219
the old mysterious *g* steals From thy pure brows, — *Tithonus* 34
Walk'd in a wintry wind by a ghastly *g*, — *Maud I* iii 13
In gloss of satin and *g* of pearls, — " xxii 55
in the light's last *g* Tristram show'd And swung — *Last Tournament* 739
I have had some *g*, at times, — *Despair* 103
Awake! the creeping *g* steals, — *The Flight* 4
light the *g* of the dawn? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 229
eyes may take the growing *g* — " 230
Might find a flickering *g* of relief — *To Mary Boyle* 47
Gleam, that had waned to a wintry *g* On icy fallow — *Merlin and the G.* 83
And slowly brightening Out of the *g*, — " 89
Glimmer (verb) 'A third would *g* on her neck — *Talking Oak* 221
My college friendships *g*. — *Will Water.* 40
G in thy rheumy eyes. — *Vision of Sin* 154
And like a ghost she *g's* on to me. — *Princess* vii 181
G away to the lonely deep, — *To F. D. Maurice* 28
early light Shall *g* on the dewy decks. — *In Mem.* ix 12
Thy tablet *g's* to the dawn. — " lxvii 16
on the landward side, by a red rock, *g's* the Hall; — *Maud I* iv 10
Days that will *g*, I fear, — *The Wreck* 79
She sees the Best that *g's* thro' the Worst, — *Ancient Sage* 72
light That *g's* on the marsh and on the grave.' — *The Ring* 341

Glimmer'd Old faces *g* thro' the doors, — *Mariana* 66
And April's crescent *g* cold, — *Miller's D.* 107
Her taper *g* in the lake below: — *Edwin Morris* 135
white kine *g*, and the trees Laid their dark arms (repeat) — *In Mem.* xcv 15, 51
And *g* on his armour in the room. — *Geraint and E.* 386
In Arthur's casement *g* chastely down, — *Merlin and V.* 740
and thro' the gap *G* the streaming scud: — *Holy Grail* 682
And God Hath more than *g* on me. — *Columbus* 144
Glimmer-gowk (owl) sit like a great *g-g* — *Village Wife* 38
Glimmering (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Green-glimmering**)
the *g* water outflowetb: — *Leonine Eleg.* 9
Vast images in *g* dawn, — *Two Voices* 305
Who paced for ever in a *g* land, — *Palace of Art* 67
Ranges of *g* vaults with iron grates, — *D. of F. Women* 35
cold my wrinkled feet Upon thy *g* thresholds, — *Tithonus* 68
When all the *g* moorland rings — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 35
And on the *g* limit far withdrawn — *Vision of Sin* 223
Naiads oar'd A *g* shoulder under gloom — *To E. L.* 17
Who feels a *g* strangeness in his dream. — *The Brook* 216
half in doze I seem'd To float about a *g* night, — *Princess* i 247
The casement slowly grows a *g* square — " iv 52
By *g* lanes and walls of canvas led — " v 6
Disrobed the *g* statue of Sir Ralph From those rich silks, — " *Con.* 117
Came *g* thro' the laurels At the quiet evenfall, — *Maud II* iv 77
and made his feet Wings thro' a *g* gallery, — *Balin and Balan* 104
to Almesbury Fled all night long by *g* waste and weald, — *Guinevere* 128
peal Of laughter drew me thro' the *g* glades — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 116
G up the heights beyond me, — *Silent Voices* 9
Glimmering (s) greenish *g's* thro' the lancets,— — *Aylmer's Field* 622
There was a *g* of God's hand. — *Columbus* 142
Glimpse (s) Like *g's* of forgotten dreams— — *Two Voices* 381
shout For some blind *g* of freedom — *Love and Duty* 6
A *g* of that dark world where I was born. — *Tithonus* 33
Yet *g's* of the true. — *Will Water.* 60
The shimmering *g's* of a stream; — *Princess Con.* 46
And never a *g* of her window pane! — *Window, No Answer* 3
Last year, I caught a *g* of his face, — *Maud I* xiii 27
He never had a *g* of mine untruth, — *Lancelot and E.* 125
Possible—at first *g*, and for a face Gone in a moment— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 93
Death at the *g* of a finger — *Def. of Lucknow* 23
For larger *g's* of that more than man — *Tiresias* 21
Given Sussex fading into blue With one gray *g* of sea; — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
a *g* of a height that is higher. — *By a Evolution.* 20
Glimpse (verb) lift the hidden ore That *g's*, — *D. of F. Women* 275
Past, Future *g* and fade Thro' some slight spell, — *Early Spring* 31
Glimpsed the herd was driven, Fire *g*; — *Com. of Arthur* 133
Glimpsing And *g* over these, just seen, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 47
Glin (glen) sthrames runnin' down at the back o' the *g* — *Tomorrow* 24
Glisten (s) oft we saw the *g* Of ice, — *The Daisy* 35
Glisten (verb) O listen, listen, your eyes shall *g* (repeat) — *Sea-Fairies* 35, 37
gracious dews Began to *g* and to fall: — *Princess* ii 317
Glisten'd the torrent ever pour'd And *g*— — *To E. L.* 14
their feet In dewy grasses *g*; — *Gareth and L.* 928
His eyes *g*: she fancied 'Is it for me?' — *Lancelot and E.* 822
Glistening drove The fragrant, *g* deeps, — *Arabian Nights* 14
fill'd With the blue valley and the *g* brooks, — *Lover's Tale* i 331
buds Were *g* to the breezy blue; — *Miller's D.* 61
Glitter flash and *g* Like sunshine on a dancing rill, — *Rosalind* 28
G like a swarm of fire-flies — *Locksley Hall* 10
His mantle *g's* on the rocks— — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 6
Began to *g* firefly-like in copse — *Princess* i 206
That *g* burnish'd by the frosty dark; — " v 261
on such a palm As *g's* gilded in thy Book of Hours. — *Gareth and L.* 46
I saw the moonlight *g* on their tears— — *Lover's Tale* i 697
Glitter'd The gemmy bridle *g* free, — *L. of Shalott* iii 10
Large Hesper *g* on her tears, — *Mariana in the S.* 90
The long hall *g* like a bed of flowers. — *Princess* ii 439
the city *g*, Thro' cypress avenues, — *The Daisy* 47
But when it *g* o'er the saddle-bow, — *Gareth and L.* 1119
where it *g* on her pail, The milkmaid left — *Holy Grail* 405
So dame and damsel *g* at the feast — *Last Tournament* 225
brooks *g* on in the light without sound, — *V. of Maeldune* 13

Glitter'd (*continued*) *g* o'er us a sunbright hand, *V. of Maldune* 84
Glittering (adj. and part.) Gold *g* thro' lamplight dim, *Arabian Nights* 18
Come, blessed brother, come. I know thy *g* face. *St. S. Stylites* 205
Draw me, thy bride, a *g* star, *St. Agnes' Eve* 23
'Fresh as the first beam *g* on a sail, *Princess iv* 44
goes, like *g* bergs of ice, " 71
fresh young captains flash'd their *g* teeth, " *v* 20
The *g* axe was broken in their arms, " *vi* 51
shone Thro' *g* drops on her sad friend. " 283
as the white and *g* star of morn Parts from a bank of snow, *Marr. of Geraint* 734
Queen who stood All *g* like May sunshine *Merlin and V.* 88
Her eyes and neck *g* went and came; " 960
Fled like a *g* rivulet to the tarn: *Lancelot and E.* 52
Whom *g* in enamell'd arms the maid " 619
yet one *g* foot disturb'd The lucid well; *Tiresias* 41
The *g* Capitol; *Freedom* 4
Glittering (s) Blown into *g* by the popular breath, *Romney's R.* 49
Globe circles of the *g's* Of her keen eyes *The Poet* 43
Thro' the shadow of the *g* we sweep *Locksley Hall* 183
As thro' the slumber of the *g* *The Voyage* 23
Thy spirit should fail from off the *g*; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 36
flower, That blows a *g* of after arrowlets, *Gareth and L.* 1029
We should see the *G* we groan in, *Locksley H., Sixty* 188
I would the *g* from end to end *Epilogue* 12
Since our Queen assumed the *g*, the sceptre. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 3
MANY a hearth upon our dark *g* *Vastness* 1
G again, and make Honey Moon. *The Ring* 15
eyes have known this *g* of ours, *To Ulysses* 2
hurl'd so high they ranged about the *g*? *St. Telemachus* 2
Globed stars that *g* themselves in Heaven, *Enoch Arden* 597
Globing *G* Honey Moons Bright as this. *The Ring* 7
Glode *G* over earth till the glorious creature *Batt. of Brunanburh* 20
Gloom (s) (*See also* **City-gloom, Thunder-gloom**) Flinging the *g* of yesternight On the white day; *Ode to Memory* 9
That over-vaulted grateful *g*, *Palace of Art* 54
Floods all the deep-blue *g* with beams *D. of F. Women* 186
A motion toiling in the *g*— *Love thou thy land* 54
Reading her perfect features in the *g*, *Gardener's D.* 175
Thy cheek begins to redden thro' the *g*, *Tithonus* 37
The *g* of ten Decembers. *Will Water.* 104
glimmering shoulder under *g* Of cavern pillars; *To E. L.* 17
lying thus inactive, doubt and *g*. *Enoch Arden* 113
Thicker the drizzle grew, deeper the *g*; " 679
find a deeper in the narrow *g* By wife and child; *Aylmer's Field* 840
from utter *g* stood out the breasts, *Lucretius* 60
Dropt thro' the ambrosial *g* *Princess iv* 24
Out I sprang from glow to *g*: " 178
moving thro' the uncertain *g*, " 216
all the glens are drown'd in azure *g* " 525
The height, the space, the *g*, *The Daisy* 59
The *g* that saddens Heaven and Earth, " 102
and a stifled splendour and *g*. *High. Pantheism* 10
To touch thy thousand years of *g*: *In Mem. ii* 12
Thy *g* is kindled at the tips, " *xxxix* 11
And passes into *g* again. " 12
Thro' all its intervital *g* In some long trance " *xliii* 3
When on the *g* I strive to paint The face " *lxx* 2
Recalls, in change of light or *g*, " *lxxxv* 74
rollest from the gorgeous *g* Of evening " *lxxxvi* 2
And suck'd from out the distant *g* " *xcv* 53
But touch'd with no ascetic *g*; " *cix* 10
But iron dug from central *g*, " *cxviii* 21
And yearn'd to burst the folded *g*, " *cxxii* 3
With tender *g* the roof, the wall; " *Con.* 118
cold face, star-sweet on a *g* profound; *Maud I iii* 4
And laying his trams in a poison'd *g* " *x* 8
Set in the heart of the carven *g*, " *xiv* 11
in the fragrant *g* Of foreign churches— " *xix* 53
Commingled with the *g* of imminent war, *Ded. of Idylls* 13
Before a *g* of stubborn-shafted oaks, *Geraint and E.* 120
thro' the green *g* of the wood they past, " 195
So bush'd about it is with *g*, *Balin and Balan* 95
the *g* Of twilight deepens round it, " 232

Gloom (s) (*continued*) and in him *g* on *g* Deepen'd: *Balin and Balan* 286
there in *g* cast himself all along, Moaning " 434
she will call That three-days-long presageful *g* *Merlin and V.* 320
The tree that shone white-listed thro' the *g*. " 939
in change of glare and *g* Her eyes and neck " 959
the sallow-rifted *g's* Of evening, *Lancelot and E.* 1002
Came like a driving *g* across my mind. *Holy Grail* 370
coming out of *g* Was dazzled by the sudden light, *Pelleas and E.* 104
the *g*, That follows on the turning of the world, " 548
and yellowing leaf And *g* and gleam, *Last Tournament* 155
All in a death-dumb autumn-dripping *g*, " 756
Filling with purple *g* the vacancies *Lover's Tale i* 2
that shock of *g* had fall'n Unfelt, " 505
In battle with the *g's* of my dark will, " 744
But these, their *g*, the mountains and the Bay, " *iv* 16
Drown'd in the *g* and horror of the vault. " 62
kept it thro' a hundred years of *g*, " 195
nine long months of antenatal *g*, *De Prof., Two G.* 8
I closed my heart to the *g*; *The Wreck* 38
the Godless *g* Of a life without sun, *Despair* 6
last long stripe of waning crimson *g*, *Ancient Sage* 221
lost within a growing *g*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 73
lifts her buried life from *g* to bloom, *Demeter and P.* 98
g of the evening, Life at a close; *Vastness* 15
but a murmur of gnats in the *g*, " 35
in the night, While the *g* is growing.' *Forlorn* 12
Or does the *g* of Age And suffering *Romney's R.* 64
the bracken amid the *g* of the heather. *June Bacchus, etc.* 9
front of that ravine Which drowsed in *g*, *Death of Œnone* 76
the momentary *g*, Made by the noonday blaze *St. Telemachus* 49
Gloom (verb) There *g* the dark broad seas. *Ulysses* 45
I slip, I slide, I *g*, I glance, *The Brook* 174
That *g's* his valley, sighs to see the peak *Balin and Balan* 165
Gloom'd Would that my *g* fancy were As thine, *Supp. Confessions* 68
G the low coast and quivering brine *The Voyage* 42
a black yew *g* the stagnant air, *The Letters* 2
twilight *g*; and broader-grown the bowers *Princess vii* 48
mood as that, which lately *g* Your fancy *Merlin and V.* 325
every moment glanced His silver arms and *g*: *Holy Grail* 493
never *g* by the curse Of a sin, *The Wreck* 139
this Earth, a stage so *g* with woe *The Play* 1
Gloomier those *g* which forego The darkness *To the Queen ii* 64
Gloomiest I have had some glimmer, at times, in my *g* woe, *Despair* 103
Glooming (*See also* **Dewy-glooming, Green-glooming, Light-glooming**) And glanced athwart the *g* flats. *Mariana* 20
Or while the balmy *g*, crescent-lit, *Gardener's D.* 283
we sank From rock to rock upon the *g* quay, *Audley Court* 84
Or cool'd within the *g* wave; *In Mem. lxxxix* 45
Sunder the *g* crimson on the marge, *Gareth and L.* 1365
among the *g* alleys Progress halts on palsied feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 219
Gloomy To anchor by one *g* thought; *Two Voices* 459
wind made work In which the *g* brewer's soul *Talking Oak* 55
Sailing along before a *g* cloud *Sea Dreams* 124
in and out the *g* skirts Of Celidon the forest; *Lancelot and E.* 291
rolling far along the *g* shores The voice of days *Pass. of Arthur* 134
Gloomy-gladed tops of many thousand pines A *g-g* hollow slowly sink *Gareth and L.* 797
Gloried I *g* in my knave, Who being still rebuked, " 1248
Glorify fountains of the past, To *g* the present; *Ode to Memory* 3
Glorifying sparkles on a sty, *G* clown and satyr; *Princess v* 187
Glorious But in a city *g*— *Deserted House* 19
A *g* child, dreaming alone, *Eleanore* 27
'Whose eyes are dim with *g* tears, *Two Voices* 151
A *g* Devil, large in heart and brain, *To —— With Pal. of Art* 5
When I am gather'd to the *g* saints. *St. S. Stylites* 197
So *g* in his beauty and thy choice, *Tithonus* 12
vacant of our *g* gains, *Locksley Hall* 175
So sang the gallant *g* chronicle; *Princess, Pro.* 49
and albeit their *g* names Were fewer, " *ii* 155
who rapt in *g* dreams, " 442
facets of the *g* mountain flash Above the valleys *The Islet* 22
the leader in these *g* wars Now to *g* burial slowly borne, *Ode on Well.* 192
who gaze with temperate eyes On *g* insufficiences, *In Mem. cxii* 3
To fool the crowd with *g* lies, " *cxxviii* 14

Glorious (*continued*) like a *g* ghost, to glide, Like a beam — *Maud I xiv* 20
starry Gemini hang like *g* crowns — " *III vi* 7
That *g* roundel echoing in our ears, — *Merlin and V.* 426
—you know Of Arthur's *g* wars.' — *Lancelot and E.* 285
where the *g* King Had on his cuirass worn our Lady's Head, — " 293
that night the bard Sang Arthur's *g* wars, — *Guinevere* 286
A *g* company, the flower of men, — " 464
There came a *g* morning, such a one As dawns — *Lover's Tale i* 299
G poet who never hast written a line, — *To A. Tennyson* 5
Havelock's *g* Highlanders answer with conquering cheers, — *Def. of Lucknow* 99
till the *g* creature Sank to his setting. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 29
around his head The *g* goddess wreath'd a golden cloud, — *Achilles over the T.* 5
Whose echo shall not tongue thy *g* doom, — *Tiresias* 136
Thy *g* eyes were dimm'd with pain — *Freedom* 10
And all her *g* empire, round and round. — *Hands all Round* 24
Sharers of our *g* past, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 31
'Hail to the *g* Golden year of her Jubilee!' — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 64
g annals of army and fleet, — *Vastness* 7
God's *g* smote him on the face.' — *Arabian Nights* 94
'*G* to God,' she sang, and past afar, — *Two Voices* 225
And the long *glories* of the winter moon. — *D. of F. Women* 242
As down dark tides the *g* slides, — *M. d'Arthur* 192
But o'er the dark a *g* spreads, — *Sir Galahad* 47
things as they are, But thro' a kind of *g*. — " 55
Yet he hoped to purchase *g*, — *Will Water.* 72
We lov'd the *glories* of the world, — *The Captain* 17
And drops at *G's* temple-gates, — *The Voyage* 83
glows And *glories* of the broad belt of the world, — *You might have won* 34
between the less And greater *g* varying — *Enoch Arden* 579
Thy *g* fly along the Italian field, — *Aylmer's Field* 73
redound Of use and *g* to yourselves — *Lucretius* 71
And the wild cataract leaps in *g*. — *Princess ii* 43
Like a Saint's *g* up in heaven: — " *iv* 4
The path of duty was the way to *g*: (repeat) — " *v* 514
The path of duty be the way to *g*: — *Ode on Well.* 202, 210
When can their *g* fade? — " 224
The height, the space, the gloom, the *g*! — *Light Brigade* 50
G of warrior, *g* of orator, *g* of song, — *The Daisy* 59
G of virtue, to fight, to struggle, to right the wrong—Nay, — *Wages* 1
but she aim'd not at *g*, no lover of *g* she: Give her the *g* of going on, and still to be. — " 3
G about thee, without thee; — *High. Pantheism* 9
Thine the liberty, thine the *g*, — *Boadicea* 41
win A *g* from its being far; — *In Mem. xxiv* 14
There comes a *g* on the walls: — " *lxvii* 4
The mystic *g* swims away; — " 9
He reach'd the *g* of a hand, — " *lxix* 17
g of the sum of things Will flash along — " *lxxxviii* 11
crown'd with attributes of woe Like *glories*, — " *cxviii* 19
dim And dimmer, and a *g* done: — " *cxxi* 4
The man of science himself is fonder of *g*, — *Maud I iv* 37
A *g* I shall not find. — " *v* 22
every eye but mine will glance At Maud in all her *g*. — " *xx* 37
your true lover may see Your *g* also, — " 48
g of manhood stand on his ancient height, — " *III vi* 21
Whose *g* was, redressing human wrong; — *Ded. of Idylls* 9
eagle-circles up To the great Sun of *G*, — *Gareth and L.* 22
her son Beheld his only way to *g* — " 159
And *g* gain'd, and evermore to gain. — " 332
Gareth all for *g* underwent The sooty yoke — " 478
trusts to overthrow, Then wed, with *g*: — " 620
tilt for lady's love and *g* here, — " 740
here is *g* enow In having flung the three: — " 1325
Forgetful of his *g* and his name, — *Marr. of Geraint* 53
court And all its perilous *glories*: — " 804
Balan answer'd 'For the sake Of *g*; — *Balin and Balan* 33
As fancying that her *g* would be great — *Merlin and V.* 217
crying 'I have made his *g* mine,' — " 971
your pretext, O my knight, As all for *g*; — *Lancelot and E.* 154
No keener hunter after *g* breathes. — " 156
need to speak Of Lancelot in his *g*! — " 464

Glory (s) (*continued*) the name Of Lancelot, and a *g* one with theirs. — *Lancelot and E.* 478
wound he spake of, all for gain Of *g*, — " 567
allow my pretext, as for gain Of purer *g*.' — " 587
it is my *g* to have loved One peerless, — " 1090
sons Born to the *g* of thy name and fame, — " 1372
beheld his fellow's face As in a *g*, — *Holy Grail* 192
Naked of *g* for His mortal change, — " 448
spires And gateways in a *g* like one pearl— — " 527
'*G* and joy and honour to our Lord — " 839
the heat Of pride and *g* fired her face; — *Pelleas and E.* 172
unsunny face To him who won thee *g*! — " 181
knights Arm'd for a day of *g* before the King. — *Last Tournament* 55
The *g* of our Round Table is no more.' (repeat) — " 189, 212
the knights, Glorying in each new *g*, — " 336
in their stead thy name and *g* cling — *Pass. of Arthur* 53
And the long *glories* of the winter moon. — " 360
Quiver'd a flying *g* on her hair, — *Lover's Tale i* 69
A solid *g* on her bright black hair; — " 367
And *g* of broad waters interfused, — " 401
uphold Thy coronal of *g* like a God, — " 488
in this *g* I had merged The other, — " 506
sunset, glows and *glories* of the moon — " *ii* 110
for the *g* of the Lord. — *The Revenge* 21
We have won great *g*, my men! — " 85
had holden the power and *g* of Spain so cheap — " 106
Better have sent Our Edith thro' the *glories* of the earth, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 225
Never with mightier *g* than when we had rear'd — *Def. of Lucknow* 3
Gave *g* and more empire to the kings — *Columbus* 22
All *g* to the all-blessed Trinity, — " 61
All *g* to the mother of our Lord, — " 62
I saw The *g* of the Lord flash up, — " 83
To walk within the *g* of the Lord — " 89
and the *glories* of fairy kings; — *V. of Maeldune* 90
Gaining a lifelong *G* in battle, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 8
King and Atheling, Each in his *g*, — " 102
lured by the Hunger of *g* — " 124
strive Again for *g*, while the golden lyre — *Tiresias* 180
of her eldest-born, her *g*, her boast, — *Despair* 73
g and shame dying out for ever in endless time, — " 75
an' Eliven in its *g* smiled, As the Holy Mother o' *G* that smiles — *Tomorrow* 25
afther her paarinte had inter'd *g*, — " 53
Dead the warrior, dead his *g*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 30
how her living *g* lights the hall, — " 181
stars in heaven Paled, and the *g* grew. — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 32
three hundred whose *g* will never die— — *Heavy Brigade* 10
G to each and to all, and the charge that they made! — " 65
G to all the three hundred, and all the Brigade! — *Epit. on Caxton* 2
Thou sawest a *g* growing on the night, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 26
Glorying in the *glories* of her people, — *Prog. of Spring* 38
once more in varnish'd *g* shine Thy stars — *St. Telemachus* 29
plunging down Thro' that disastrous *g*, — *Akbar's Dream* 28
Thy *g* baffles wisdom. — " 156
for no Mirage of *g*, but for power to fuse — *Kapiolani* 18
g of Kapiolani be mingled with either on Hawa-i-ee. — *Making of Man* 6
Prophet-eyes may catch a *g* — *Doubt and Prayer* 14
Thou wilt strike Thy *g* thro' the day, — *Ancient Sage* 176
Glory (verb) how would'st thou *g* in all The splendours — *Lover's Tale i* 446
Glory-circled A center'd, *g-c* memory, — *In Mem. xxvii* 3
Glory-crown'd His own vast shadow *g-c*; — *Spec. of Iliad* 10
Glorying upon the bridge of war Sat *g*; — *Com. of Arthur* 458
g in their vows and him, his knights Stood round him, — *Gareth and L.* 935
stood a moment, ere his horse was brought, *G*; — *Last Tournament* 336
the knights, *G* in each new glory, — " 508
A low sea-sunset *g* round her hair — *To Virgil* 17
g in the blissful years again to be, — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 18
G between sea and sky, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 26
G in the glories of her people, — *Gardener's D.* 130
Gloss shadow of the flowers Stole all the golden *g*, — *The Brook* 72, 207
hair In *g* and hue the chestnut, (repeat) — *In Mem. i* 10
Let darkness keep her raven *g*: — " *lxxxix* 41
merge' he said 'in form and *g* — *Maud I xxii* 55
In *g* of satin and glimmer of pearls,

Glossy find the stubborn thistle bursting Into *g* purples, *Ode on Well.* 207
then with a riding whip Leisurely tapping a *g* boot, *Maud I xiii* 19
and smooth'd The *g* shoulder, *Lancelot and E.* 348
Glossy-throated *g-t* grace, Isolt the Queen. *Last Tournament* 509
Glove With blots of it about them, ribbon, *g* *Aylmer's Field* 620
It chanced, her empty *g* upon the tomb *Princess iv* 596
Come sliding out of her sacred *g*, *Maud I vi* 85
fit to wear your slipper for a *g*. *Geraint and E.* 623
added fullness to the phrase Of 'Gauntlet in the velvet *g*.' *To Marq. of Dufferin* 12
Glow (s) steady sunset *g* That stays upon thee? *Eleanore* 55
sun begins to rise, the heavens are in a *g*; *May Queen, Con.* 49
felt my blood Glow with the *g* that slowly crimson'd *Tithonus* 56
and looks Had yet their native *g*: *Will Water.* 194
g's And glories of the broad belt of the world, *Enoch Arden* 578
this kindlier *g* Faded with morning, *Aylmer's Field* 411
Out I sprang from *g* to gloom: *Princess iv* 178
With a satin sail of a ruby *g*, *The Islet* 13
lone *g* and long roar Green-rushing (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 3, 39
not for thee the *g*, the bloom, *In Mem. ii* 9
And reach the *g* of southern skies, „ *xii* 10
And fix my thoughts on all the *g* „ *lxxxiv* 3
earth gone nearer to the *g* Of your soft splendours *Maud I xviii* 78
sunset, *g's* and glories of the moon *Lover's Tale ii* 110
wid all the light an' the *g*, *Tomorrow* 67
moon was falling greenish thro' a rosy *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
groves of olive in the summer *g*, *Frater Ave, etc.* 3
said with a sudden *g* On her patient face *Charity* 35
Glow (verb) vines that *g* Beneath the battled tower. *D. of F. Women* 219
felt my blood *G* with the glow that slowly crimson'd *Tithonus* 56
G's forth each softly-shadow'd arm *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 13
Between dark stems the forest *g's*, *Sir Galahad* 27
over thy dark shoulder *g* Thy silver sister-world, *Move Eastward* 5
from his ivied nook *G* like a sunbeam: *Princess, Pro.* 105
now her father's chimney *g's* In expectation *In Mem. vi* 29
g In azure orbits heavenly-wise; „ *lxxxvii* 37
The wizard lightnings deeply *g*, „ *cxxii* 19
G's in the blue of fifty miles away. *Roses on the T.* 8
Glow'd His broad clear brow in sunlight *g*; *L. of Shalott iii* 28
And on the liquid mirror *g* *Mariana in the S.* 31
her face *G*, as I look'd at her. *D. of F. Women* 240
G for a moment as we past. *The Voyage* 48
before us *g* Fruit, blossom, viand, *Princess iv* 34
the city Of little Monaco, basking, *g*. *The Daisy* 8
As he *g* like a ruddy shield *Maud III vi* 14
his face *G* like the heart of a great fire *Marr. of Geraint* 559
A holy maid; tho' never maiden *g*, *Holy Grail* 72
G intermingling close beneath the sun. *Lover's Tale i* 436
Glowing *g* full-faced welcome, she Began *Princess ii* 183
g round her dewy eyes The circled Iris „ *iii* 26
Above the garden's *g* blossom-belts, „ *v* 363
Half-lapt in *g* gauze and golden brede, „ *vi* 134
she rose *G* all over noble shame; „ *vii* 160
She enters, *g* like the moon Of Eden *In Mem., Con.* 27
and *g* in the broad Deep-dimpled current *Gareth and L.* 1088
g on him, like a bride's On her new lord, *Merlin and V.* 616
g in all colours, the live grass, *Last Tournament* 233
Yet *g* in a heart of ruby— *Lover's Tale iv* 196
All over *g* with the sun of life, „ 381
A *g* arm, a gleaming neck, *Miller's D.* 78
Between the shadows of the vine-bunches Floated the *g* sunlights, *Œnone* 182
In *g* health, with boundless wealth, *L. C. V. de Vere* 61
Love took up the glass of Time, and turn'd it in his *g* hands; *Locksley Hall* 31
delicate spark Of *g* and growing light *Maud I vi* 16
Pass and blush the news Over *g* ships; „ *xvii* 12
above Broaden the *g* isles of vernal blue. *Prog. of Spring* 60
G with all-colour'd plums *V. of Maeldune* 60
Glowworm (adj.) lapt in wreaths of *g* light The mellow breaker *Princess iv* 435
Glow-worm (s) And the *g-w* of the grave Glimmer *Vision of Sin* 153
No bigger than a *g-w* shone the tent *Princess iv* 25
Now poring on the *g*, now the star, „ 211
Glutted *g* all night long breast-deep in corn, „ *ii* 387

Gnarl'd Thro' solid opposition crabb'd and *g*. *Princess iii* 126
All silver silver-green with *g* bark: *Mariana* 42
garlanding the *g* boughs With bunch and berry *Œnone* 101
Gnarr a thousand wants *G* at the heels *In Mem. xviii* 17
Gnash teeth of Heli flay bare and *g* thee *Last Tournament* 444
Gnat (*See also* **Water-gnat**) chased away the still-recurring *g*, *Caress'd or Chidden* 1
Not even of a *g* that sings. *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 21
I well could wish a cobweb for the *g*, *Merlin and V.* 370
tiny-trumpeting *g* can break our dream *Lancelot and E.* 137
but a murmur of *g's* in the gloom, *Vastness* 35
Gnaw'd *g* his under, now his upper lip, *Geraint and E.* 669
crazed With the grief that *g* at my heart, *Bandit's Death* 39
Gnawing lays his foot upon it, *G* and growling: *Geraint and E.* 563
Gnome *G* of the cavern, Griffin and Giant, *Merlin and the G.* 39
Go (*See also* **Gaw, Goa**) We are call'd—we must *g*. *All Things will Die* 20
Nine times *goes* the passing bell: „ 35
whene'er Earth *goes* to earth, with grief, *Supp. Confessions* 38
the whirring sail *goes* round, (repeat) *The Owl* i 4
A weary, weary way I *g*, *Oriana* 89
Thought seems to come and *g* *Eleanore* 96
Of that deep grave to which I *g*: *My life is full* 7
And up and down the people *g*, *L. of Shalott* i 6
page in crimson clad, *Goes* by to tower'd Camelot; „ ii 23
'*G*, vexed Spirit, sleep in trust; *Two Voices* 115
'I will *g* forward, sayest thou, „ 190
I *g*, weak from suffering here: „ 238
Naked I *g*, and void of cheer: „ 239
grass Is dry and dewless. Let us *g*. *Miller's D.* 246
I will rise and *g* Down into Troy, *Œnone* 261
And let the foolish yeoman *g*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 72
Little Effie shall *g* with me to-morrow to the green, *May Queen* 25
The night-winds come and *g*, mother, „ 33
and forgive me ere I *g*; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 34
sweeter far is death than life to me that long to *g*. *May Queen, Con.* 8
seem'd to *g* right up to Heaven and die „ III
music went that way my soul will have to *g*. „ 42
I care not if I *g* to-day. „ 43
Slow-dropping veils of thinnest lawn, did *g*; *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Old Year, you must not *g*; *D. of the O. Year* 15
Old Year, you shall not *g*. „ 18
'*G*, take the goose, and wring her throat, *The Goose* 31
Yet now, I charge thee, quickly *g* again *M. d'Arthur* 79
'Ah! my lord Arthur, whither shall I *g*? „ 227
I, the last, *g* forth companionless, „ 236
these thou seest—if indeed I *g*— „ 257
But *g* you hence, and never see me more.' *Dora* 100
I will *g*, And I will have my boy, „ 121
I *g* to-night: I come to-morrow morn. 'I *g*, but I return: I would I were The pilot *Audley Court* 70
let him *g*; his devil *goes* with him, *Walk. to the Mail* 27
G' (shrill'd the cotton-spinning chorus); *Edwin Morris* 122
'*G*!—Girl, get you in!' „ 124
Power *goes* forth from me. *St. S. Stylites* 145
Let me *g*: take back thy gift: *Tithonus* 27
G to him: it is thy duty: *Locksley Hall* 52
wind arises, roaring seaward, and I *g*. „ 194
G, look in any glass and say, *Day-Dm., Moral* 3
My breath to heaven like vapour *goes*: *St. Agnes' Eve* 3
The flashes come and *g*; „ 26
When down the stormy crescent *goes*, *Sir Galahad* 25
Thro' dreaming towns I *g*, „ 50
'Love may come, and love may *g*, *Edward Gray* 29
How *goes* the time? 'Tis five o'clock. *Will Water.* 3
And all the world *g* by them. „ 48
But whither would my fancy *g*? „ 145
'Tis gone, and let it *g*. „ 180
G, therefore, thou! thy betters went „ 185
Thy latter days increased with pence *G* down among the pots: „ 220
To come and *g*, and come again, „ 229
And bless me, mother, ere I *g*.' *Lady Clare* 56
So she *goes* by him attended, *L. of Burleigh* 25
O, happy planet, eastward *g*; *Move eastward* 4
But thou, *g* by. *Come not, when, etc.* 6

Go (*continued*) *G* by, *g* by. *Come not, when, etc.* 12
'Let her *g*! her thirst she slakes *Vision of Sin* 143
And the stately ships *g* on To their haven *Break, break, etc.* 9
used Enoch at times to *g* by land or sea; *Enoch Arden* 104
wanting yet a boatswain. Would he *g*? " 123
g This voyage more than once? " 141
cared For her or his dear children, not to *g*. " 164
Annie, come, cheer up before I *g*.' " 200
Keep everything shipshape, for I must *g*. " 220
Can I *g* from Him? " 225
wherefore did he *g* this weary way, " 290
Annie's children long'd To *g* with others, nutting to the wood, And Annie would *g* with them; " 363
the children pluck'd at him to *g*, " 369
'See your bairns before you *g*! " 370
such a time as *goes* before the leaf, *The Brook* 13
men may come and men may *g*, But I *g* on for ever. *The Brook* 33, 49, 65, 184
Yes, men may come and *g*; and the e are gone, *The Brook* 186
would *g*, Labour for his own Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 419
'Let not the sun *g* down upon your wrath,' *Sea Dreams* 44
if I *g my* work is left Unfinish'd—*if* I *g*. *Lucretius* 103
man may gain Letting his own life *g*. " 113
I spoke. 'My father, let me *g*. *Princess* i 68
against all rules For any man to *g*: " 179
Leave us: you may *g*: " ii 94
I shudder at the sequel, but I *g*.' " 236
'Thanks,' she answer'd 'G: we have been too long " 357
We turn'd to *g*, but Cyril took the child, " 362
hark the bell For dinner, let us *g*!' " 433
Over the rolling waters *g*, " iii 5
she *goes* to inform The Princess: " 62
heal me with your pardon ere you *g*.' " 65
I must *g*: I dare not tarry,' " 95
Would we *g* with her? we should find the land " 171
goes, like glittering bergs of ice, " iv 71
Your oath is broken; we dismiss you: *g*. " 360
'Stand, who *goes*?' 'Two from the palace' " v 3
G: Cyril told us all.' " 36
I will take her up and *g* my way. " 102
A smoke *g* up thro' which I loom to her " 130
Let so much out as gave us leave to *g*. " 235
'All good *g* with thee! take it Sir,' " vi 207
I *g* to mine own land For ever: " 216
Let the long long procession *g*, *Ode on Well.* 15
From love to love, from home to home you *g*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 8
Patter she *goes*, my own little Annie, *Grandmother* 78
over the boards, she comes and *goes* at her will, " 79
I, too, shall *g* in a minute. " 104
O love, we two shall *g* no longer *The Daisy* 91
O whither, love, shall we *g*, (repeat) *The Islet* 1, 5
O thither, love, let us *g*.' " 24
'Mock me not! mock me not! love, let us *g*.' " 30
'A thousand voices *g* To North, *Voice and the P.* 13
Shall I write to her? shall I *g*? *Window, Letter* 5
G, little letter, apace, apace, Fly; " 11
wet west wind and the world will *g* on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
wet west wind and the world may *g* on. " 18
I *g* to plant it on his tomb, *In Mem.* viii 22
Like her I *g*; I cannot stay; " xii 5
Week after week: the days *g* by: " xvii 7
The path by which we twain did *g*, " xxii 1
Yet *g*, and while the holly boughs Entwine " xxix 9
'*G* down beside thy native rill, " xxxvii 5
And look thy look, and *g* thy way, " xlix 9
I care for nothing, all shall *g*. " lvi 4
Let us *g*. Come; let us *g*: " lvii 4
s foolish neighbours come and *g*, " lx 13
will flash along the chords and *g*. " lxxxviii 12
g By summer belts of wheat and vine " xcviii 3
We *g*, but ere we *g* from home, " cii 5
I turn to *g*: my feet are set To leave the pleasant fields " 21
when they learnt that I must *g* They wept " civ 17
'Enter likewise ye And *g* with us:' " 52

Go (*continued*) The year is going, let him *g*; *In Mem.* cvi 7
With thousand shocks that come and *g*, " cxiii 17
Like clouds they shape themselves and *g*. " cxxiii 8
But they must *g*, the time draws on, " *Con.* 89
nine months *g* to the shaping an infant *Maud I* iv 34
G not, happy day, (repeat) " xvii 1, 3
G in and out as if at merry play, " xviii 31
It is but for a little space I *g*: " 75
brief night *goes* In babble and revel " xxii 27
Let me and my passionate love *g* by, " *II* iv 77
Me and my harmful love *g* by; " 80
And the wheels *g* over my head, " v 4
Ever about me the dead men *g*; " 18
Let it *g* or stay, so I wake to the higher aims " *III* vi 38
From the great deep to the great deep he *goes*.' *Com. of Arthur* 411
sent him from his senses: let me *g*.' *Gareth and L.* 71
Mother, to gain it—your full leave to *g*. " 134
'A hard one, or a hundred, so I *g*. " 149
Full of the wistful fe[illegible] he would *g*, " 173
crying, 'Let us *g* no[illegible] lord. " 198
Thou that art her kin, *G* likewise; " 379
Sir Kay nodded him leave to *g*, " 529
G therefore,' and all hearers were amazed. " 655
wherefore wilt thou *g* against the King, " 727
'*G* therefore,' and so gives the quest to him— " 864
O birds, that warble as the day *goes* by, " 1076
Hence: let us *g*.' " 1312
in, *g* in; for save yourself desire it, *Marr. of Geraint* 310
With that wild wheel we *g* not up or down; " 351
G to the town and buy us flesh and wine; " 372
G thou to rest, but ere thou *g* to rest Tell her, " 512
But Yniol *goes*, and I full oft shall dream " 751
'I will *g* back a little to my lord, *Geraint and E.* 65
And into no Earl's palace will I *g*. " 235
I love that beauty should *g* beautifully: " 681
Who loves that beauty should *g* beautifully? " 684
'Yea,' said Enid, 'let us *g*.' " 751
'If ye will not *g* To Arthur, then will Arthur come " 814
I will weed this land before I *g*. " 907
'*G* thou with him and him and bring it *Balin and Balan* 6
His Baron said 'We *g* but harken: " 10
Arthur, 'Let who *goes* before me, " 134
but thou shalt *g* with me, And we will speak " 531
We *g* to prove it. Bide ye here the while.' She past; and Vivien murmur'd after '*G*! I bide the while.' *Merlin and V.* 97
Let *g* at last!—they ride away— " 107
'It is not worth the keeping: let it *g*: " 396
let his wisdom *g* For ease of heart, " 892
Would reckon worth the taking? I will *g*. " 917
Why *g* ye not to these fair jousts? *Lancelot and E.* 98
therefore hear my words: *g* to the jousts: " 136
men *g* down before your spear at a touch, " 149
hide it therefore; *g* unknown: " 151
since I *g* to joust as one unknown At Camelot " 190
He seem'd so sullen, vext he could not *g*: " 210
Thro' her own side she felt the sharp lance *g*; " 624
ye shall *g* no more On quest of mine, " 716
Being so very wilful you must *g*,' (repeat) " 777, 781
speak your wish, Seeing I *g* to-day:' " 925
what force is yours to *g*, So far, " 1063
I *g* in state to court, to meet the Queen. " 1124
let our dumb old man alone *G* with me, " 1128
phantom of a cup that comes and *goes*?' *Holy Grail* 44
G, since your vows are sacred, " 314
noble deeds will come and *g* Unchallenged, " 318
my time is hard at hand, And hence I *g*; " 482
thou shalt see the vision when I *g*.' " 484
g forth and pass Down to the little thorpe " 546
entering, loosed and let him *g*.' " 698
heard a voice, 'Doubt not, *g* forward; " 824
but will ye to Caerleon? I *G* likewise: *Pelleas and E.* 106
Nay, let him *g*—and quickly,' " 313
and thought, 'I will *g* back, and slay them " 444
The foot that loiters, bidden *g*,— *Last Tournament* 117
From the great deep to the great deep he *goes*.' " 133

Go (*continued*) Now—are he *goes* to the great Battle? *Guinevere* 652
Arise, *g* forth and conquer as of old.' *Pass. of Arthur* 64
I charge thee, quickly *g* again, " 247
my Lord Arthur, whither shall I *g*? " 395
I, the last, *g* forth companionless, " 404
With these thou seest—if indeed I *g* " 425
'From the great deep to the great deep he *goes*.' " 445
and *g* From less to less and vanish into light. " 467
your love Is but a burthen: loose the bond, and *g*.' *To the Queen* ii 17
for they *g* back, And farther back, *Lover's Tale* i 80
If you *g* far in (The country people rumour) " 518
he would *g*, Would leave the land for ever, " iv 18
but for a whisper, '*G* not yet,' " 20
Now, now, will I *g* down into the grave, " 46
and I *g* down To kiss the dead.' " 49
'He casts me out,' she wept, 'and *goes*' " 103
But he was all the more resolved to *g*, " 179
When Julian *goes*, the lord of all he saw. " 315
saying, 'It is over: let us *g*'— " 384
an' kiss you before I *g*.' *First Quarrel* 46
you'll kiss me before I *g*?' " 80
an' *g* to-night by the boat.' " 88
when he knows that I cannot *g*? *Rizpah* 3
and now you may *g* your way. " 20
But I *g* to-night to my boy, " 74
g, *g*, you may leave me alone— " 79
make the Spaniard promise, if we yield, to let us *g*; *The Revenge* 94
love will *g* by contrast, as by likes. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 42
then another, and *him* too, and down *goes* he. *Def. of Lucknow* 65
G back to the Isle of Finn and suffer the Past *V. of Maelduna* 124
when a smoke from a city *goes* to heaven *Achilles over the T.* 7
g To spend my one last year among the hills. *Ancient Sage* 15
'And idle gleams will come and *g*, " 240
this Hall at last will *g*—perhaps have gone, *The Flight* 27
ships from out the West *g* dripping thro' " 91
gone as all on earth will *g*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 46
bound to follow, wherever she *g* *Dead Prophet* 45
G, take thine honours home; *To W. C. Macready* 6
I cannot *g*, *g* you.' *The Ring* 434
Kiss me child and *g*. " 489
you wave me off—poor roses—must I *g*— *Happy* 101
find the white heather wherever you *g*, *Romney's R.* 108
G back to thine adulteress and die!' *Death of Œnone* 48
They sing it. Let us *g*.' *Akbar's Dream* 204
'My dear, I will tell you before I *g*.' *Charity* 36
bodies and souls *g* down in a common wreck, *The Dawn* 13
Deep under deep for ever *goes*, *Mechanophilus* 35
Let your reforms for a moment *g*! *Riflemen form!* 15
Goa (**go**) But Parson a cooms an' a *g's*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 25
Seed'd her to-day *g* by— " *N. S.* 13
but *g* wheere munny is!' " 20
Maakin' 'em *g* togither as they're good right to do. " 34
Strange fur to *g* fur to think *North. Cobbler* 4
tha mun *g* fur it down to the inn. " 8
Thou'll *g* sniffin' about the tap " 64
I weänt *g* sniffin' about the tap.' " 67
tha mun *g* fur it down to the Hinn, " 113
I'll *g* wi' tha back: all right; *Village Wife* 2
'e bowt owd money, es wouldn't *g*, " 49
or the gells 'ull *g* to the 'Ouse, " 64
G to the laäne at the back, *Spinster's S's.* 6
an' they *g's* fur a walk, " 85
When I *g's* fur to coomfut the poor " 108
'e can naither stan' nor *g*. *Owd Roä* 2
Fur to *g* that right to 'er foälk " 52
'Then hout to-night tha shall *g*.' " 58
tell'd 'er, 'Yeäs I mun *g*.' " 98
Goad prick'd with *g's* and stings; *Palace of Art* 150
His own thought drove him, like a *g*. *M. d'Arthur* 185
His own thought drove him like a *g*. *Pass. of Arthur* 353
Goal Making for one sure *g*. *Palace of Art* 248
pass beyond the *g* of ordinance *Tithonus* 30
make Our progress falter to the woman's *g*.' *Princess* vi 127
his days, moves with him to one *g*, " vii 263
Is the *g* so far away? *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 29

Goal (*continued*) good Will be the final *g* of ill, *In Mem.* liv 2
Touch thy dull *g* of joyless gray, " lxxii 27
Arrive at last the blessed *g*, " lxxxiv 41
friend, who camest to thy *g* So early, " cxiv 23
larger, tho' the *g* of all the saints— *Holy Grail* 528
g of this great world Lies beyond sight: *To the Queen* ii 59
No guess-work! I was certain of my *g*; *Columbus* 45
watch the chariot whirl About the *g* again, *Tiresias* 177
And if we move to such a *g* *Politics* 3
he touch'd his *g*, The Christian city. *St. Telemachus* 34
Goin (**gone**) *G* into mangles an' tonups, *Owd Roä* 28
An' 'ed *g* their waäys; " 36
thowt o' the good owd times 'at was *g*, " 43
an' I thowt as 'e'd *g* clean-wud, " 61
Goan Padre And when the *G P* quoting Him, *Akbar's Dream* 74
Goat Leading a jet-black *g* white-horn'd, *Œnone* 51
are men better than sheep or *g's* *M. d'Arthur* 250
Catch the wild *g* by the hair, *Locksley Hall* 170
the beard-blown *g* Hang on the shaft, *Princess* iv 78
no more thanks than might a *g* have given *Merlin and V.* 278
Swine, say ye? swine, *g's*, asses, *Last Tournament* 321
'Then were swine, *g's*, asses, geese The wiser fools, " 325
are men better than sheep or *g's* *Pass. of Arthur* 418
Goatfoot Catch her, *g*: nay, Hide, hide *Lucretius* 203
Goatskin wear an undress'd *g* on my back; *St. S. Stylites* 116
[redacted] To play their *g-b* as heretofore *Aylmer's Field* 523
Goblet A *g* on the board by Balin, *Balin and Balan* 362
priceless *g* with a priceless wine Arising, *Lover's Tale* iv 227
Goblin You did but come as *g's* in the night, *Princess* v 220
[redacted] is but a child Yet in the *g-c*. " *Con.* 78
[redacted] *G gave her peace; her land reposed;* *To the Queen* 26
O *G*! my *G*! have mercy now. *Supp. Confessions* 1
sure it is a special care Of *G*, " 64
strive To reconcile me and the light of *G*! " 102
stood Betwixt me and the light of *G*! That hitherto " 110
I had defied And had rejected *G*— " 115
I would pray—that *G* would move And strike " 179
Yet, my *G*, Whom call I Idol? " *Isabel* 40
And thou of *G* in thy great charity) *Mariana* 84
Oh *G*, that I were dead!' *A Character* 13
not the *g's* More purely, when they wish to charm *A Dirge* 44
G's great gift of speech abused *To J. M. K.* 11
Half *G's* good sabbath, *Alexander* 1
WARRIOR of *G*, whose strong right arm *Poland* 1
How long, O *G*, shall men be ridden down, *L. of Shalott* iv 53
G in his mercy lend her grace, *Two Voices* 225
G's glory smote him on the face.' " [redacted]
On to *G's* house the people prest: *Miller's D.* 27
Would *G* renew me from my birth " 235
But that *G* bless thee, dear— *Œnone* 60
Cluster'd about his temples like a *G's*; " 80
all the full-faced presence of the *G's* " 90
see thy Paris judge of *G's*.' " 109
the *G's* Rise up for reverence. " 130
likest *g's*, who have attain'd Rest in a happy place " 162
strike within thy pulses, like a *G's*, " 229
Her presence, hated both of *G's* and men.
Moulded by *G*, and temper'd with the *To* —— *With Pal. of Art* 18
[redacted] *Palace of Art* 196
My *G's*, with whom I dwell: " 211
I sit as *G* holding no form of creed, " 222
G, before whom ever lie bare The abysmal deeps " 263
Lay there exiled from eternal *G*, *May Queen, Con.* 59
To lie within the light of *G*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 81
The *G's* are hard to reconcile: " 110
On the hills like *G's* together, *D. of F. Women* 87
A daughter of the *g's*, divinely tall, " 142
we sat as *G* by *G*: " 209
'My *G*, my land, my father— " 225
'Saw *G* divide the night with flying flame, " 232
beautiful a thing it was to die For *G* and for my sire! " 242
'Glory to *G*,' she sang, and past afar, *To J. S.* 13
G gives us love. Something to love He lends us; " [redacted]
I will not say '*G's* ordinance Of Death *On a Mourner* 2
Imitates *G*, and turns her face To every land

God (*continued*) And Virtue, like a household *g* Promising — *On a Mourner* 30
empire; — *The Goose* 56
And *G* forget the stranger!' — *The Epic* 33
G knows: he has a mint of reasons: — *M. d'Arthur* 241
G fulfils himself in many ways, — " 252
knowing *G*, they lift not hands of prayer — " 255
Bound by gold chains about the feet of *G*. — *Gardener's D.* 209
Breathed, like the covenant of a *G*, — *Dora* 113
She broke out in praise To *G*, — " 149
'*G* bless him!' he said, 'and may he never know — " 161
May *G* forgive me!—I have been to blame. — *Edwin Morris* 43, 50
G made the woman for the man, (repeat) — " 91
'*G* made the woman for the use of man, — " 102
him That was a *G*, and is a lawyer's clerk, — *St. S. Stylites* 9
Let this avail, just, dreadful, mighty *G*, — " 59
I had not stinted practice, O my *G*. — " 70
I bore, whereof, O *G*, thou knowest all. — " 82
Thou, O *G*, Knowest alone whether this was or no. — " 141
in your looking you may kneel to *G*. — " 148
G reaps a harvest in me. — " 149
G reaps a harvest in thee. — " 157
G hath now Sponged and made blank of crimeful record — " 186
G only thro' his bounty hath thought fit, — " 214
a priest, a man of *G*, Among you there, — *Love and Duty* 30
for a man is not as *G*, — *Golden Year* 70
G love us, as if the seedsman, — *Ulysses* 42
Meet adoration to my household *g's*, — " 53
unbecoming men that strove with *G's*. — *Tithonus* 14
To his great heart none other than a *G*! — " 49
'The *G's* themselves cannot recall their gifts.' — *Locksley Hall* 64
Would to *G*—for I had loved one more — *Sir Galahad* 45
Ah, blessed vision! blood of *G*! — " 79
'O just and faithful knight of *G*! — *Will Water.* 127
Sipt wine from silver, praising *G*, — *Lady Clare* 8
G's blessing on the day! — " 17
G be thank'd!' said Alice the nurse, — " 23
'As *G's* above,' said Alice the nurse, — *Vision of Sin* 50, 224
G made himself an awful rose of dawn, (repeat) — " 187
'Lo! *G's* likeness—the ground-plan— — *To E. L.* 15
broad-limb'd *G's* at random thrown By fountain-urns; — *Enoch Arden* 190
'Annie, this voyage by the grace of *G* — " 197
G bless him, he shall sit upon my knees — " 222
Cast all your cares on *G*; — " 416
We might be still as happy as *G* grants — " 423
'You have been as *G's* good angel in our house. *G* bless you for it, *G* reward you for it, — " 509
for *G's* sake,' he answer'd, 'both our sakes, — " 571
In those two deaths he read *G's* warning 'wait.' — " 782
O *G* Almighty, blessed Saviour, — " 856
'My *G* has bow'd me down to what I am; — *Aylmer's Field* 14
that almighty man, The county *G*— — " 45
sons of men Daughters of *G*; — " 188
'Bless, *G* bless 'em: marriages are made in Heaven.' — " 637
all but those who knew the living *G*— — " 646
with thy worst self hast thou clothed thy *G*. — " 651
No coarse and blockish *G* of acreage — " 653
Thy *G* is far diffused in noble groves — " 657
In such a shape dost thou behold thy *G*. — " 669
Prince of Peace, the Mighty *G*, — " 733
'O pray *G* that he hold up' — " 757
A rushing tempest of the wrath of *G* — " 795
and made Their own traditions *G*, — *Sea Dreams* 63
sin That neither *G* nor man can well forgive, Hypocrisy, — " 188
Who, never naming *G* except for gain, — *Lucretius* 33
what dreams, ye holy *G's*, what dreams! — " 55
worse Than aught they fable of the quiet *G's*. — " 92
Rather, O ye *G's*, Poet-like,
Which things appear the work of mighty *G's*. The *G's*! and if I go *my* work is left Unfinish'd—*if* I go. The *G's*, who haunt The lucid interspace of world — " 102
The *G's*, the *G's*! If all be atoms, how then should the *G's* Being atomic — " 113
My master held That *G's* there are, — " 117
G's there are, and deathless. — " 121

God (*continued*) 'Look where another of our *G's*, the Sun, — *Lucretius* 124
men like soldiers may not quit the post Allotted by the *G's*: but he that holds The *G's* are careless, — " 140
Picus and Faunus, rustic *G's*? — " 182
O ye *G's*, I know you careless, — " 207
(*G* help her) she was wedded to a fool; — *Princess* iii 83
tho' your Prince's love were like a *G's*, — " 248
the old *G* of war himself were dead, — " v 145
Interpreter between the *G's* and men, — " vii 322
G bless the narrow sea which keeps her off, — *Con.* 51
G bless the narrow seas! — " 70
keep it ours, O *G*, from brute control; — *Ode on Well.* 159
palter'd with Eternal *G* for power; — " 180
To which our *G* himself is moon and sun. — " 217
On *G* and Godlike men we build our trust. — " 266
G accept him, Christ receive him. — " 281
We love not this French *G*, the child of Hell, — *Third of Feb.* 7
I wish'd it had been *G's* will that I, — *Grandmother* 73
G, not man, is the Judge of us all — " 95
thank *G* that I keep my eyes. — " 1[illegible]
Dear to the man that is dear to *G*; — *To F. D. Maurice* [illegible]
'*G* help me! save I take my part — *Sailor Boy* 21
Ah *G*! the petty fools of rhyme — *Lit. Squabbles* 1
G's are moved against the land.' — *The Victim* 6
'The *G's* have answer'd: We give them the boy.' — " 39
The holy *G's*, they must be appeased, — " 47
G's, he said, 'would have chosen well; — " 58
G's have answer'd; We give them the wife!' — " 78
G is law, say the wise; — *High. Pantheism* 13
Law is *G*, say some: no *G* at all, says the fool; — " 15
I should know what *G* and man is. — *Flow. in cran. wall.* 6
'Hear it, *G's*! the *G's* have heard it, — *Boadicea* 21
Doubt not ye the *G's* have answer'd, — " 22
thine the battle-thunder of *G*,' — " 44
STRONG Son of *G*, immortal Love, — *In Mem., Pro.* 1
O mother, praying *G* will save Thy sailor,— — " ii 13
drains The chalice of the grapes of *G*; — " x 16
What then were *G* to such as I? — " xxxix 9
G shut the doorways of his head. — " xliv 4
Ye watch, like *G*, the rolling hours — " li 14
When *G* hath made the pile complete; — " liv 8
The likest *G* within the soul? — " lv 4
Are *G* and Nature then at strife, — " 5
That slope thro' darkness up to *G*, — " 16
Who trusted *G* was love indeed — " lvi 13
In endless age? It rests with *G*. — " lxxii 12
But stay'd in peace with *G* and man. — " lxxx 8
G's finger touch'd him, and he slept. — " lxxxv 20
saw The *G* within him light his face, — " lxxxviii 36
With *g's* in unconjectured bliss, — " xciii 10
Israel made their *g's* of gold, — " xcv 23
Where *G* and Nature met in light; — " cxi 20
mix'd with *G* and Nature thou, — " cxxx 11
That friend of mine who lives in *G*, — *Con.* 140
That *G*, which ever lives and loves, — " 141
One *G*, one law, one element, — " 142
O father! O *G*! was it well?— — *Maud I* i 6
ah *G*, as he used to rave. — " 60
G grant I may find it at last! — " ii 1
how *G* will bring them about — " iv 44
Ah *G*, for a man with heart, head, hand, — " x 60
May *G* make me more wretched than ever — " xix 94
Arise, my *G*, and strike, — " *II* i 45
as long, O *G*, as she Have a grain of love for me, — " ii 52
Britain's one sole *G* be the millionaire: — " *III* vi 22
G's just wrath shall be wreak'd on a giant liar; — " 45
I embrace the purpose of *G*, — " 59
G's love set Thee at his side again! — *De of Idylls* 55
'the fire of *G* Descends upon thee in the battle-field: — *Com. of Arthur* 129
Arthur said, 'Man's word is *G* in man: — " 133
G hath told the King a secret word. — " 489
In whom high *G* hath breathed a secret thing. — " 501
G wot, he had not beef and brewis enow, — *Gareth and L.* 457
as for love, *G* wot, I love not yet, But love I shall, *G* willing. — " 561

God (*continued*) and cried, 'G bless the King, and all his fellowship!' *Gareth and L.* 698
my lance Hold, by G's grace, he shall into the mire— " 723
G wot, so thou wert nobly born, " 1064
'G wot, I never look'd upon the face, " 1333
Canst thou not trust the limbs thy G hath given, " 1388
'Here, by G's grace, is the one voice for me.' *Marr. of Geraint* 344
'Here by G's rood is the one maid for me.' " 368
Who knows? another gift of the high G, " 821
I know, G knows, too much of palaces! *Geraint and E.* 236
G's curse, it makes me mad to see you " 616
flush'd with fight, or hot, G's curse, with anger— " 661
Yea, G, I pray you of your gentleness, " 710
Man's word is G in man.' *Balin and Balan* 8
and yet—G guide them—young.' *Merlin and V.* 29
by G's rood, I trusted you too much.' " 376
for love of G and men And noble deeds, " 412
Her G, her Merlin, the one passionate love " 955
O G, that I had loved a smaller man! " 872
G's mercy, what a stroke was there! *Lancelot and E.* 24
but G Broke the strong lance, " 25
rule the land Hereafter, which G hinder.' " 66
honours his own word, As if it were his G's?' " 144
G wot, his shield is blank enough. " 197
in this heathen war the fire of G Fills him: " 315
Rapt on his face as if it were a G's. " 556
No diamonds! for G's love, a little air! " 505
'Yea, by G's death,' said he, 'ye love him well, " 679
Not all unhappy, having loved G's best And greatest, " 1093
I would to G, Seeing the homeless trouble " 1364
shaped, it seems, By G for thee alone, " 1367
may G, I pray him, send a sudden Angel " 1423
'G make thee good as thou art beautiful,' *Holy Grail* 136
named us each by name, Calling 'G speed!' " 352
seem'd Shoutings of all the sons of G: " 509
If G would send the vision, well: " 658
When G made music thro' them, " 878
Nor the high G a vision, nor that One Who rose again: " 918
I might have answer'd them Even before high G. *Pelleas and E.* 463
'Fear G: honour the King— *Last Tournament* 302
Conceits himself as G that he can make " 355
woman-worshipper? Yea, G's curse, and I! " 447
My G, the measure of my hate for Mark " 537
Pale-blooded, she will yield herself to G.' " 608
'I will flee hence and give myself to G'— " 624
May G be with thee, sweet, (repeat) " 627, 629
My G, the power Was once in vows " 648
And every follower eyed him as a G; " 678
those whom G had made full-limb'd and tall, *Guinevere* 42
Would G that thou could'st hide me " 118
To honour his own word as if his G's, " 473
I guard as G's high gift from scathe and wrong, " 494
I forgive thee, as Eternal G Forgives: " 544
We two may meet before high G, " 564
hereafter in the heavens Before high G. " 638
my G, What might I not have made of thy fair world, " 654
As if some lesser g had made the world, *Pass. of Arthur* 14
Till the High G behold it from beyond, " 16
My G, thou hast forgotten me in my death: Nay—
G my Christ—I pass but shall not die.' " 27
G fulfils himself in many ways, " 409
knowing G, they lift not hands of prayer " 420
bound by gold chains about the feet of G. " 423
G unknits the riddle of the one, *Lover's Tale i* 181
so much wealth as G had charged her with— " 213
I said to her, 'A day for G's to stoop,' " 304
uphold Thy coronal of glory like a G, " 488
tell him of the bliss he had with G— " 674
nymph and g ran ever round in gold— " *iv* 197
Some cousin of his and hers—O G, so like!' " 327
G bless you, my own little Nell.' *First Quarrel* 22
I told them my tale, G's own truth— *Rizpah* 34
G 'ill pardon the hell-black raven " 39
I have been with G in the dark— " 79
an' the loov o' G fur men, *North. Cobbler* 55

God (*continued*) 'Fore G I am no coward; *The Revenge* 4
G of battles, was ever a battle like this " 62
Fall into the hands of G, " 90
and lodged with Plato's G, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 131
G help the wrinkled children that are Christ's " 183
My G, I would not live Save that I think " 228
G help them, our children and wives! *Def. of Lucknow* 8
But G is with me in this wilderness, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 8
G's free air, and hope of better things. " 10
So much G's cause was fluent in it— " 17
Had he G's word in Welsh He might be kindlier: " 22
come, G willing, to outlearn the filthy friar. " 118
to thee, green boscage, work of G, " 129
I spread mine arms, G's work, I said, " 137
'Bury them as G's truer images Are daily buried.' " 140
Do penance in his heart, G hears him.' " 143
What profits an ill Priest Between me and my G? " 145
'No bread, no bread. G's body!' " 159
Then I, G help me, I So mock'd, " 162
G pardon all—Me, them, and all the world— " [illegible]
the fourth Was like the Son of G! " 176
G willing, I will burn for Him. " 193
In praise to G who led me thro' the waste. *Columbus* 17
that was clean Against G's word: " 55
There was a glimmering of G's hand. " 142
And G Hath more than glimmer'd on me. " 143
Ah G, the harmless people whom we found " 181
Who took us for the very G's from Heaven, " 183
in that flight of ages which are G's " 202
thunder of G peal'd over us all the day, *V. of Maeldune* 113
Whereon the Spirit of G moves as he will— *De Prof., Two G.* 28
dream of a shadow, go—G bless you. *To W. H. Brookfield* 14
and the secret of the G's. My son the G's, despite of human prayer, *Tiresias* 8
great G, Arès, burns in anger still " 11
trembling fathers call'd The G's own son. " 17
some strange hope to see the nearer G. " 29
angers of the G's for evil done " 62
Falling about their shrines before their G's, " 105
yesternight, To me, the great G Arès, " 111
stand Firm-based with all her G's. " 142
and quench The red G's anger, " 158
flash The faces of the G's— " 173
those who mix all odour to the G's " 184
ah G, what a heart was mine to forsake her *The Wreck* 95
'would G, we had never met!' " 102
but ah G, that night, that night *Despair* 8
Flashing with fires as of G, " 16
your faith and a G of eternal rage, " 39
taking the place of the pitying G that should be! " 42
'Ah G!' tho' I felt as I spoke I was taking the name in vain—'Ah G' and we turn'd to each other, " 52
Ah G, should we find Him, perhaps, " 56
And if I believed in a G, " 70
but were there a G as you say, " 101
Of a G behind all—after all—the great G for aught that I know; but the G of Love and of Hell together— " 104
If there be such a G, may the great G " 106
Or power as of the G's gone blind *Ancient Sage* 80
none but G's could build this house " 83
To lie, to lie—in G's own house— *The Flight* 52
side by side in G's free light and air, " 81
meet your paarints agin an' yer Danny O'Roon afore G *Tomorrow* 57
if soä please G, to the hend. *Spinster's S's.* 112
'thank G that I hevn't naw cauf o' my oän.' " 116
Sons of G, and kings of men *Locksley H., Sixty* 122
'Would to G that we were there'? " 192
a G must mingle with the game: " 271
WARRIOR of G, man's friend, and tyrant's foe, *Epit. on Gordon* 1
G the traitor's hope confound! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 10, 22, 34
Pray G our greatness may not fail " 37
Led upward by the G of ghosts and dreams, *Demeter and P.* 5
when before have G's or men beheld The Life " 29
Spring from his fallen G, " 80
we spin the lives of men, And not of G's, " 86

God (*continued*) he, the *G* of dreams, who heard my cry, — *Demeter and P.* 91
I, Earth-Goddess, cursed the *G's* of Heaven. — " 102
But younger kindlier *G's* to bear us down, As we bore down the *G's* before us? *G's*, To quench, not hurl the thunderbolt, — " 131
G's indeed, To send the noon into the night — " 134
made themselves as *G's* against the fear Of Death — " 141
O *G*, I could blaspheme, — *Happy* 15
That *G* would ever slant His bolt from falling — " 81
trust myself forgiven by the *G* to whom I kneel — " 86
Now *G* has made you leper in His loving care — " 91
In the name Of the everlasting *G*, I will live and die — " 108
G stay me there, if only for your sake, — *Romney's R.* 34
happy to be chosen Judge of *G's*, — *Death of Œnone* 16
Paris, himself as beauteous as a *G*, — " 18
Paris, no longer beauteous as a *G*, — " 25
Before the feud of *G's* had marr'd our peace, — " 32
Thou knowest, Taught by some *G*, — " 35
G's Avenge on stony hearts a fruitless prayer — " 40
Spurning a shatter'd fragment of the *G*, — *St. Telemachus* 16
in his heart he cried 'The call of *G*!' — " 27
muttering to himself 'The call of *G*' — " 42
O *G* in every temple I see people that see thee, — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
to be reconcil'd?—No, by the Mother of *G*, — *Bandit's Death* 17
as *G's* own scriptures tell, — *Charity* 3
a woman, *G* bless her, kept me from Hell. — " 4
Vanish'd shadow-like *G's* and Goddesses, — *Kapiolani* 27
My Father, and my Brother, and my *G*! — *Doubt and Prayer* 8

Godamoighty (God Almighty) *g* an' panc's 'ad nobbut le ma aloan, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 43
Do *g* knaw what a's doing a-taäkin' o' mea? — " 45
But *g* a moost taäke mea an' taäke ma now — " 51

God-bless-you Sneeze out a full *G-b-y* right and left? — *Edwin Morris* 80
Gript my hand hard, and with *G-b-y* went. — *Sea Dreams* 160
A curse in his *G-b-y*: — " 164

Goddess (*See also* **Earth-goddess**) if thou canst, O *G*, like ourselves — *Lucretius* 80
presented Maid Or Nymph, or G — *Princess i* 197
Even now the *G* of the Past, — *Lover's Tale i* 16
The glorious *g* wreath'd a golden cloud, — *Achilles over the T.* 5
for the bright-eyed *g* made it burn. — " 29
O *G'es*, help me up thither! — *Parnassus* 3
flung the berries, and dared the *G*, — *Kapiolani* 6
believing that Peleⁿ the *G* would wallow — " 8
climb to the dwelling of Peleⁿ the *G*! — " 22
Vanish'd shadow-like Gods and *G'es*, — " 27

Godfather *G*, come and see your boy: — *To F. D. Maurice* 2

God-fearing 'Altho' a grave and staid *G-f* man, — *Enoch Arden* 112
Enoch as a brave *G-f* man Bow'd himself down — " 185

God-gifted *G-g* organ-voice of England, — *Milton* 3

God-in-man *G-i-m* is one with man-in-God, — *Enoch Arden* 187

Godiva *G*, wife to that grim Earl, — *Godiva* 12

Godless That tumbled in the *G* deep; — *In Mem. cxxix* 12
The craft of kindred and the *G* hosts — *Guinevere* 427
three more dark days of the *G* gloom — *Despair* 6
The *G* Jeptha vows his child — *The Flight* 26
G fury of peoples, and Christless frolic of kings, — *The Dawn* 7

God-like (*See also* **Human-Godlike**) *G-l*, grasps the triple forks, — *Of old sat Freedom* 15
But then most *G* being most a man. — *Love and Duty* 31
Together, dwarf'd or *g*, bond or free: — *Princess vii* 230
Her *g* head crown'd with spiritual fire, — *Merlin and V.* 837
Thee the *G*, thee the changeless — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 4
Two *g* faces gazed below; — *Palace of Art* 162
'O *G-l* isolation which art mine, — " 197
On God and *G* men we build our trust. — *Ode on Well.* 266
touch of Charity Could lift them nearer *G-l* state — *Lit. Squabbles* 14
Beyond all dreams of *G* womanhood, — *Tiresias* 54

God-speed And left them with *G-s*, — *Gareth and L.* 890

Goest whither *g* thou, tell me where?' — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 26
And now thou *g* up to mock the King, — *Gareth and L.* 292
thou *g*, he will fight thee first; — " 1295

Goin' (**going**) an' glad to the tramps *g* by— — *Village Wife* 33
'Ochone are ye *g'* away?' 'G to cut the Sassenach whate' — *Tomorrow* 13
'An' whin are ye *g'* to lave me?' — " 17

Going (*See also* **A-Gawin'**, **Gawin'**, **Goin'**) We heard the steeds to battle *g*, — *Oriana* 15
G before to some far shrine, — *On a Mourner* 17
I am *g* a long way With these thou seest— — *M. d'Arthur* 256
On a day when they were *g* O'er the lone expanse, — *The Captain* 25
They by parks and lodges *g* — *L. of Burleigh* 17
far end of an avenue, *G* we know not where: — *Enoch Arden* 359
Narrow'd her *g's* out and comings in; — *Aylmer's Field* 501
And thinner, clearer, farther *g*! — *Princess iv* 8
Give her the glory of *g* on, — *Wages* 5
Give her the wages of *g* on, — " 10
And has bitten the heel of the *g* year. — *Window, Winter* 6
The year is *g*, let him go; — *In Mem. cvi* 7
g to the king, He made this pretext, — *Marr. of Geraint* 32
Bent he seem'd on *g* the third day, — " 604
Bent as he seem'd on *g* this third day, — " 625
Enid in their *g* had two fears, — *Geraint and E.* 817
Coming and *g*, and he lay as dead — *Merlin and V.* 213
Coming and *g*, and she lay as dead, — " 644
'*G*? and we shall never see you more. — *Lancelot and E.* 926
but in *g* mingled with dim cries Far in the moonlit — *Pass. of Arthur* 41
I am *g* a long way With these thou seest— — " 424
Between the *g* light and growing night? — *Lover's Tale i* 604
I am *g* to leave you a bit— — *First Quarrel* 80
'*G*! you're *g* to her—kiss her— — " 81
Good-night. I am *g*. He calls. — *Rizpah* 86
G? I am old and alienated: — *Columbus* 241
I was not *g* to stab you, — *Bandit's Death* 6
Gold (**adj.**) With that *g* dagger of thy bill — *Blackbird* 11
Bound by *g* chains about the feet of God. — *M. d'Arthur* 255
His face was ruddy, his hair was *g*, — *The Victim* 35
'If we have fish at all Let them be *g*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 670
true hearts be blazon'd on her tomb In letters *g* and azure!' — *Lancelot and E.* 1345
the cup was *g*, the draught was mud.' — *Last Tournament* 298
Bound by *g* chains about the feet of God. — *Pass. of Arthur* 423
knew not that which pleased it most, The raven ringlet or the *g*; — *The Ring* 166
bright bird that still is veering there Above his four *g* letters) — " 333

Gold (**s**) (*See also* **Cloth of Gold, Gowd**) laws of marriage character'd in *g* — *Isabel* 16
By Bagdat's shrines of fretted *g*, — *Arabian Nights* 7
G glittering thro' lamplight dim, — " 18
With royal frame-work of wrought *g*, — *Ode to Memory* 82
plant in semblance, grow A flower all *g*, — *The Poet* 24
bosoms prest To little harps of *g*; — *Sea-Fairies* 4
with cymbals, and harps of *g*, — *Dying Swan* 32
With a crown of *g* On a throne? — *The Merman* 6
I should look like a fountain of *g* — *The Mermaid* 18
Slowly, as from a cloud of *g*, — *Eleanore* 73
Disclosed a fruit of pure Hesperian *g*, — *Œnone* 66
Brow-bound with burning *g*. — *D. of F. Women* 128
Either from lust of *g*, or like a girl — *M. d'Arthur* 127
Three Queens with crowns of *g*— — " 198
Cursed be the *g* that gilds the straiten'd forehead — *Locksley Hall* 62
Every door is barr'd with *g*, — " 100
'rapt In purple blazon'd with armorial *g*. — *Godiva* 52
Pull off, pull off, the brooch of *g*, — *Lady Clare* 39
Beneath a manelike mass of rolling *g*, — *Aylmer's Field* 68
g that branch'd itself Fine as ice-ferns — " 221
made pleasant by the baits Of *g* and beauty, — " 487
heaps of living *g* that daily grow, — " 655
swore Not by the temple but the *g*, — " 794
but a gulf of ruin, swallowing *g*, — *Sea Dreams* 79
a long reef of *g*, Or what seem'd *g*: — " 127
Still so much *g* was left; — " 130
Wreck'd on a reef of visionary *g*,' — " 139
silken hood to each, And zoned with *g*; — *Princess ii* 18
Came furrowing all the orient into *g*. — " iii 18
Fruit, blossom, viand, amber wine, and *g*. — " iv 35
gemlike eyes, And *g* and golden heads; — " 481

Gold (s) (*continued*) all the *g* That veins the world were pack'd — *Princess iv* 542
A single band of *g* about her hair, — " *v* 513
Under the cross of *g* That shines over city and river, — *Ode on Well.* 49
Steel and *g*, and corn and wine, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 17
Whose crying is a cry for *g*: — *The Daisy* 94
And you with *g* for hair! — *Window, Spring* 4
' you my wren with a crown of *g*, — " 11
mers That twinkle into green and *g*: — *In Mem. xi* 8
Israel made their gods of *g*, — " *xxvi* 23
Ring out the narrowing lust of *g*; — " *cvi* 26
the flying *g* of the ruin'd woodlands — *Maud I i* 12
And left him coal all turn'd into *g* — " *x* 11
lost for a her lust of *g*, — " *III vi* 39
egg of min... as finer *g* than any goose can lay: — *Gare and L.* 13
'*G*? said I *g*?—ay then, why he, or she, — " 64
And the thing I spake of been Mere *g*— — " 66
howsoe'er at first he proffer'd *g*, — " 339
and left us neither *g* nor field.' — " 339
'Whether would ye? *g* or field?' — " 340
thrice the *g* for Uther's use thereof, — " 344
a cloth of palest *g*, Which down he laid — " 389
gay with *g* In streaks and rays, — " 910
There swung an apple of the purest *g*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 170
Affirming that his father left him *g*, — " 451
a dress All branch'd and flower'd with *g*, — " 631
strown With *g* and scatter'd coinage, — *Geraint and E.* 26
In green and *g*, and plumed with green — *Merlin and V.* 89
A twist of *g* was round her hair; — " 221
The snake of *g* slid from her hair, — " 888
down his robe the dragon writhed in *g*, — *Lancelot and E.* 435
Sir Lancelot's azure lions, crown'd with *g*, — " 663
both the wings were made of *g*, — *Holy Grail* 242
a crown of *g* About a casque all jewels; — " 410
third night hence will bring thee news of *g*.' — *Pelleas and E.* 357
children sat in white with cups of *g*, — *Last Tournament* 142
heard it ring as true as tested *g*.' — " 284
Either from lust of *g*, or like a girl — *Pass. of Arthur* 295
Three queens with crowns of *g*: — " 366
Or Cowardice, the child of lust for *g*, — *To the Queen ii* 54
rose as it were breath and steam of *g*, — *Lover's Tale i* 492
nymph and god ran ever round in *g*— — " *iv* 197
G, jewels, arms, whatever it may be. — " 235
after he had shown him gems or *g*, — " 246
an Eastern gauze With seeds of *g*, — " 292
We brought this iron from our isles of *g*. — *Columbus* 3
G? I had brought your Princes *g* — " 105
all The *g* that Solomon's navies carried — " 113
And gathering ruthless *g*— — " 135
seas of our discovering over all Him and his *g*; — " 140
When he coin'd into English *g* — *The Wreck* 67
and the miser would yearn for his *g*, — *Despair* 100
make thy *g* thy vassal not thy king, — *Ancient Sage* 259
From war with kindly links of *g*, — *Epilogue* 16
I hold Mother's love in letter'd *g*, — *Helen's Tower* 4
Give your *g* to the Hospital, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 33
Mere want of *g*—and still for twenty years — *The Ring* 428
g from each laburnum chain Drop to the grass. — *To Mary Boyle* 11
Bright in spring, Living *g*; — *The Oak* 5
Soberer-hued *G* again. — " 10
alchemise old hates into the *g* Of Love, — *Akbar's Dream* 163
When I make for an Age of *g*, — *The Dreamer* 7

Golden (*See also* **All-golden**) Her subtil, warm, and *g* breath, — *Supp. Confessions* 6.
The summer calm of *g* charity, — *Isabel* 8
Thou art not steep'd in *g* languors, — *Madeline* 1
the *g* prime Of good Haroun Alraschid. (repeat) — *Arabian Nights* 10, 21, 32, 43, 54, 65, 76, 87, 98, 109, 120, 131, 142, 153
marble stairs Ran up with *g* balustrade, — *Arabian Nights* 118
The poet in a *g* clime was born With *g* stars above; — *The Poet* 1
sharp clear twang of the *g* chords Runs up the ridged sea. — *Sea-Fairies* 38
Two lives bound fast in one with *g* ease; — *Circumstance* 5

Golden (*continued*) In a *g* curl With a comb of pearl, — *The Mermaid* 6
with fruitage golden-rind'd On *g* salvers, — *Elaine's* 34
Grow *g* all about the sky; — " 101
Nor *g* largess of thy praise. — *My life is full* 5
branch of stars we see Hung in the *g* Galaxy. — *L. of Shalott iii* 12
the *g* bee Is lily-cradled: — *Œnone* 29
And o'er him flow'd a *g* cloud, — " 105
hair Ambrosial, *g* round her lucid throat And shoulder: — " 178
As she withdrew into the *g* cloud, — " 191
And cast the *g* fruit upon the board, — " 228
wherefrom The *g* gorge of dragons spouted forth — *Palace of Art* 23
clouds of incense of all odour steam'd From out a *g* cup. — " 40
one hand grasp'd The mild bull's *g* horn. — " 120
the clouds are lightly curl'd Round their *g* houses, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 113
A *g* bill! the silver tongue, — *The Blackbird* 13
Should fill and choke with *g* sand— — *You ask me, why, etc.* 24
The goose let fall a *g* egg — *The Goose* 11
shadow of the flowers Stole all the *g* gloss, — *Gardener's D.* 130
such a noise of life Swarm'd in the *g* present, — " 179
had stretch'd out And babbled for the *g* seal, — *Dora* 135
with *g* yolks imbedded and impelled; — *Audley Court* 25
A small flutter'd round her lip Like a *g* butterfly; — *Talking Oak* 220
Drops of dews upon her *g* head, — " 277
thence Move onward, leading up the *g* year. — *Golden Year* 26
And slow and sure comes up the *g* year. — " 31
Thro' all the season of the *g* year. — " 36
Roll onward, leading up the *g* year. — " 41
Enrich the markets of the *g* year. — " 46
Thro' all the circle of the *g* year?' — " 51
Every moment, lightly shaken, ran itself in *g* sands. — *Locksley Hall* 32
Every door is barr'd with gold, and opens but to *g* keys. — " 100
mantles from the *g* pegs Droop sleepily: — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 19
But dallied with his *g* chain, — *Revival* 31
And, stream'd thro' many a *g* bar, — *Depart.* 15
He lifts me to the *g* doors; — *St. Agnes' Eve* 25
And raked in *g* barley. — *Will Water.* 128
now she gleam'd Like Fancy made of *g* air — *The Voyage* 63
Buckled with *g* clasps before; A light-green tuft of plumes she bore Closed in a *g* ring. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 25
Purple gauzes, *g* haze, liquid mazes, — *Vision of Sin* 31
I grew in gladness till I found My spirits in the *g* age. — *To E. L.* 12
Then, on a *g* autumn eventide, — *Enoch Arden* 61
first since Enoch's *g* ring had girt Her finger, — " 157
And sent her sweetly by the *g* isles, — " 536
the *g* lizard on him paused, — " 601
many a silvery waterbreak Above the *g* gravel, — *The Brook* 62
Ringing like proven *g* coinage true, — *Aylmer's Field* 182
Had *g* hopes for France and all mankind, — " 464
dark retinue reverencing death At *g* thresholds; — " 843
great Sicilian called Calliope to grace his *g* verse— — *Lucretius* 94
slowly lifts His *g* feet on those empurpled stairs — " 135
that hour, My *g* work in which I told a truth — " 260
And sweet girl-graduates in their *g* hair. — *Princess, Pro.* 142
ere the silver sickle of that month Became her *g* shield, — " *v* 102
read and earn our prize, A *g* brooch: — " *iii* 301
fight with iron laws, in the end Found *g*: — " *iv* 76
'O Swallow, flying from the *g* woods, — " 114
But led by *g* wishes, and a hope — " 420
gems and gemlike eyes, And gold and *g* heads; — " 481
sheathing splendours and the *g* scale Of harness, — " *v* 41
Creation minted in the *g* moods Of sovereign artists; — " 194
When dames and heroines of the *g* year — " *vi* 64
Half-lapt in glowing gauze and *g* brede, — " 134
Reels, as the *g* Autumn woodland reels — " *vii* 357
anthem roll'd Thro' the dome of the *g* cross; — *Ode on Well.* 61
we hear The tides of Music's *g* sea Setting — " 252
Mourn'd in this *g* hour of jubilee, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 8
And mix the seasons and the *g* hours; — " 36
The *g* news along the steppes is blown, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
At Florence too what *g* hours, — *The Daisy* 41
And snowy dells in a *g* air. — " 68
Once in a *g* hour I cast to earth a seed. — *The Flower* 1
To rest in a *g* grove, or to bask in a summer sky: — *Wages* 9
Fixt by their cars, waited the *g* dawn. — *Spec. of Iliad* 22

Golden (*continued*) Here is the *g* close of love, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 3
For this is the *g* morning of love, " 11
That sittest ranging *g* hair; " *In Mem.* vi 26
To thee too comes the *g* hour When flower " *xxix* 6
And lives to clutch the *g* keys, " *lxiv* 10
sun by sun the happy days Descend below the *g* hills " *lxxxiv* 28
The promise of the *g* hours? " *lxxxv* 106
call The spirits from their *g* day, " *xciv* 6
We glided winding under ranks Of iris, and the *g* reed; " *ciii* 24
To him who grasps a *g* ball, " *cxi* 3
I too may passively take the print Of the *g* age— " *Maud I* i 30
Pale with the *g* beam of an eyelash dead on the cheek, " *iii* 3
Among the fragments of the *g* day. " *xviii* 70
A *g* foot or a fairy horn Thro' his dim water-world? " *II* ii 19
The *g* symbol of his kinglihood, *Com. of Arthur* 50
But those first days had *g* hours for me, " 357
An 'twere but of the goose and *g* eggs.' *Gareth and L.* 40
And handed down the *g* treasure to him.' " 41
And over that a *g* sparrow-hawk. *Marr. of Geraint* 484
And over that the *g* sparrow-hawk, " 550
Near that old home, a pool of *g* carp; " 648
and by and by Slips into *g* cloud, " 736
But *g* earnest of a gentler life.' *Balin and Balan* 208
Beheld before a *g* altar lie The longest lance " 410
Had wander'd from her own King's *g* head, " 513
Percha[illegible], one curl of Arthur's *g* beard. *Merlin and V.* 58
Arriving at a time of *g* [illegible] " 142
In these wild woods, the hart with *g* horns. " 409
And [illegible] the flashes of his *g* horns " 427
To make her smile, her *g* ankle-bells. " 579
A league of mountain full of *g* mines, " 587
Made proffer of the league of *g* mines, " 646
And set it in this damsel's *g* hair, *Lancelot and E.* 205
Since to his crown the *g* dragon clung, " 434
and *g* eloquence And amorous adulation, " 649
'Stay a little! One *g* minute's grace! " 684
and saw The *g* dragon sparkling over all: *Holy Grail* 263
In *a* armour with a crown of gold " 410
his horse In *g* armour jewell'd everywhere: " 412
Merlin moulded for us Half-wrench'd a *g* wing; " 733
the prize A *g* circlet and a knightly sword, Full fain had Pelleas for his lady won The *g* circlet, *Pelleas and E.* 12
The sword and *g* circlet were achieved, " 170
'Why lingers Gawain with his *g* news?' " 411
your flower Waits to be solid fruit of *g* deeds, *Last Tournament* 100
them that round it sat with *g* cups To hand the wine " 289
dark in the *g* grove Appearing, " 370
The *g* beard that clothed his lips with light— " 668
Went slipping back upon the *g* days *Guinevere* 380
As in the *g* days before thy sin. " 500
makes me die To see thee, laying there thy *g* head, " 535
O *g* hair, with which I used to play Not knowing! " 547
To which for crest the *g* dragon clung Of Britain " 594
glory cling To all high places like a *g* cloud For ever: *Pass. of Arthur* 54
And some had visions out of *g* youth, " 102
like a *g* mist Charm'd amid eddies of melodious airs, *Lover's Tale* i 449
And sitting down upon the *g* moss, " 540
With all her *g* thresholds clashing, " 605
One *g* dream of love, from which may death " 760
Did I make bare of all the *g* moss, " ii 43
Well he had One *g* hour—of triumph shall I say? " iv 6
evermore Holding his *g* burthen in his arms, " 89
(I told you that he had his *g* hour), " 206
Smoothing their locks, as *g* as his own We[illegible] silver, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 56
The *g* gates would open at a word. " 145
but the *g* guess Is morning-star to the full round of truth. *Columbus* 43
each like a *g* image was pollen'd from head to foot *V. of Maeldune* 49
Glowing with all-colour'd plums and with *g* masses of pear, " 60
sworn to seek If any *g* harbour be for men *Pref. Son 19th Cent.* 13
The glorious goddess wreath'd a *g* cloud, *Achilles over the T.* 5
Who reads your *g* Eastern lay, *To E. Fitzgerald* 32
a dreadful light Came from her *g* hair, her *g* helm And all her *g* armour on the grass, *Tiresias* 44

Golden (*continued*) while the *g* lyre is ever sounding in heroic ears *Tiresias* 180
Remembering all the *g* hours Now silent, " 210
and call For *g* music, *Ancient Sage* 197
One *g* curl, his *g* gift, before he past away. *The Flight* 36
She that holds the diamond necklace dearer than the *g* ring, *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
Gone with whom for forty years my life in *g* sequence ran, " 47
From the *g* alms of Blessing man had coin'd himself a curse: " 87
flashing out from many a *g* phrase; *To Virgil* 8
G branch amid the shadows, " 27
blind force and brainless will May jar the *g* dream *Freedom* 16
lavish all the *g* day To make them wealthier *Poets and their B.* 3
at her girdle clash The *g* keys of East and West. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
have I made the name A *g* portal to my rhyme: " 16
Fifty times the *g* harvest fallen, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 7
'Hail to the glorious *G* year of her Jubilee!' " 65
To send my life thro' olive-yard and vine And *g* grain, *Demeter and P.* 111
Fame blowing out from her *g* trumpet a jubilant challenge *Vastness* 21
debtless competence, *g* mean; " 24
'Thy hair is *g* like thy Mother's, not so fine.' *The Ring* 104
for twenty years Bound by the *g* cord of their first love— " 429
Let *g* youth bewail the friend, the wife, *To Mary Boyle* 53
The frost-bead melts upon her *g* hair; *Prog. of Spring* 10
Touch'd at the *g* Cross of the churches, *Merlin and the G.* 67
Let the *g* Iliad vanish, Homer here is Homer there. *Parnassus* 20
she saw Him, climbing toward her with the *g* fruit, *Death of Œnone* 15
Golden Fleece (**Inn sign**) met the bailiff at the *G F*, *The Brook* 146
Golden-hair'd *G-h* Ally whose name is one with mine, *To A. Tennyson* 1
Golden-hilted Nor weapon, saving *g-h* brand, *Marr. of Geraint* 166
Golden-netted heart entangled In a *g-n* smile; *Madeline* 41
Golden-rail'd The light aërial gallery, *g-r*, *Palace of Art* 47
Golden-rinded with fruitage *g-r* On golden sea-roses, *Eleanore* 33
Golden-shafted The Head of all the *g-s* firm, *Princess* ii 405
Gold-eyed The *g-e* kingcups fine; *A Dirge* 36
Gold-fringed upswells The *g-f* pillow lightly prest: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 22
Gold-green Flush'd all the leaves with rich *g-g*, *Arabian Nights* 82
Gold-lily While the *g-l* blows, *Edwin Morris* 148
Gold-mine from the deep *G-m's* of thought *D. of F. Women* 274
Gone (*See also* **Agone, Goes**) Autumn and Summer Are *g* long ago; *Nothing will Die* 19
Life and Thought have *g* away *Deserted House* 1
I said, 'When I am *g* away, *Two Voices* 100
The dull and bitter voice was *g*. " 426
And now those vivid hours are *g*, *Miller's D.* 195
tell her, when I'm *g*, to train the rose-bush [illegible] *g* [illegible] *N. Y's. E.* 47
Alack! our friend is *g*. *D. of the O. Year* 47
all the old honour had from Christmas *g*, Or *g*, *The Epic* 7
'My end draws nigh; 'tis time that I were *g*. *M. d'Arthur* 163
for the sake of him that's *g*, (repeat) *Dora* 62, 70, 94
Dora would have risen and *g* to him, " 77
The troubles I have *g* thro'!' " 150
prate Of penances I cannot have *g* thro', *St. S. Stylites* 101
Christ! 'Tis *g*: 'tis here again; " [illegible]
adoration to my household gods, When I am *g*. *Ulysses* 43
his spirit leaps within him to be *g* *Locksley Hall* 115
But for my pleasant hour, 'tis *g*; 'Tis *g*, and let it go. 'Tis *g*: a thousand such have slipt Away *Will Water.* 179
Well I know, when I am *g*, *Vision of Sin* 109
the wife— When he was *g*—the children— *Enoch Arden* 132
So might she keep the house while he was *g*. " 140
Pray'd for a sign 'my Enoch is he *g*?' " 491
'He is *g*,' she thought 'he is happy, " 502
After he was *g*, The two remaining found " 566
He thought it must have *g*; but he was *g* " 694
'after I am *g*, Then may she learn I lov'd " 834
when I am *g*, Take, give her this, " 898
and these are *g*, All *g*. *The Brook* 186
breathes in April autumns. All are *g*.' " 196
Leolin, coming after he was *g*, *Aylmer's Field* 234

Gone (*continued*) you had *g* to her, She told, *pastoral*; *Princess iv* 320
found that you had *g*, Ridd'n to the hills, " 342
many a pleasant hour with her that's *g*, " *vi* 247
We brook no further insult but are *g*.' " 342
Blanche had *g*, but left Her child among us, " *vii* 56
He is *g* who seem'd so great.—*G*; *Ode on Well.* 271
AND Willy, my eldest-born, is *g*, *Grandmother* 1
and Willy, you say, is *g*. " 8
I ought to have *g* before him: " 14
But all my children have *g* before me, " 18
laughing at things that have long *g* by. " 92
So Willy has *g*, my beauty, " 101
he has but *g* for an hour,—*G* for a minute, my son, " 102
work mun 'a *g* to the gittin' whinivver *N. Farmer, N. S.* 50
there before you are come, and *g*, *Window, On the Hill* 14
G! *G*, till the end of the year, *G*, and the light *g* with her, " *Gone* 1
G—flitted away, " 4
G, and a cloud in my heart, " 6
the grass will grow when I am *g*, " *No Answer* 5
when I am there and dead and *g*, " 11
Blow then, blow, and when I am *g*, " 17
And learns her *g* and far from home; *In Mem. viii* 4
'How good! how kind! and he is *g*.' " *xx* 20
Old sisters of a day *g* by, " *xxix* 13
My prospect and horizon *g*. " *xxxviii* 4
She cries, 'A thousand types are *g*: *lvi* 3
Quite in the love of what is *g*, *lxxxv* 114
The violet comes, but we are *g*. *cv* 8
Farewell, we kiss, and they are *g*. " *Con.* 92
and slurring the days *g* by, *Maud I i* 33
So many a million of ages have *g* " *iv* 35
In a moment they were *g*: " *iv* 12
lately died, *G* to a blacker pit, " *x* 6
Like some of the simple great ones *g* " 61
He may stay for a year who has *g* for a week: " *xvi* 6
gates of Heaven are closed, and she is *g*. " *xviii* 12
our whole earth *g* nearer to the glow " 78
Now half to the setting moon are *g*, " *xxii* 23
Is it *g*? my pulses beat— " *II i* 36
It is *g*; and the heavens fall in a gentle rain, " 41
paid our tithes in the days that are *g*, " *v* 23
We have lost him: he is *g*: *Ded. of Idylls* 18
So that the realm has *g* to wrack: *Com. of Arthur* 227
And *g* as soon as seen. " 377
Arthur all at once *g* mad replies, *Gareth and L.* 863
younger brethren have *g* down Before this youth; " 1102
a prince whose manhood was all *g*, *Marr. of Geraint* 59
Reproach you, saying all your force is *g*? " 88
with the morning all the court were *g*. " 156
when the fourth part of the day was *g*, *Geraint and E.* 55
For the man's love once *g* never returns. " 333
when I am *g* Who used to lay them! *Balin and Balan* 140
King Had gazed upon her blankly and *g* by: *Merlin and V.* 161
lists of such a beard as youth *g* out " 245
Writ in a language that has long *g* by. " 674
Was one year *g*, and on returning found " 708
No sooner *g* than suddenly she began: *Lancelot and E.* 96
take Their pastime now the trustful King is *g*!' " 101
g sore wounded, and hath left his prize " 530
I mean nothing: so then, get you *g*, " 776
on his helm, from which her sleeve had *g*. " 982
His very shield was *g*; only the case, " 990
when the ghostly man had come and *g*, " 1101
the heat is *g* from out my heart, " 1116
those that had *g* out upon the Quest, *Holy Grail* 722
Lost in the quagmire?—lost to me and *g*, " 892
g he is To wage grim war against Sir Lancelot *Guinevere* 192
By couriers *g* before; and on again, " 396
listening till those armed steps were *g*, " 585
'*G*—my lord! *G* thro' my sin to slay and to be slain! " 612
G, my lord the King, My own true lord! " 616
'My end draws nigh; 'tis time that I were *g*. *Pass. of Arthur* 331
and he groan'd, 'The King is *g*.' " 443
had *g* Surely, but for a whisper, *Lover's Tale iv* 19

Gone (*continued*) he told me that so many years had *g* by, *First Quarrel* 24
Flesh of my flesh was *g*, *Rizpah* 51
if my boy be *g* to the fire? " 78
half of the short summer night was *g*, *The Revenge* 65
for a face *G* in a moment—strange. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 94
'E 'a 'eard wur lost an' 'is books wur *g* *Village Wife* 97
an o' coorse she be *g* to the bad! " 98
(Hath he been here—not found me—*g* again? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 152
She is *g*—but you will tell the King, *Columbus* 234
G! He will achieve his greatness. *Tiresias* 167
the master *g*. *G* into darkness, " 201
And *g* at day of the storm— *The Wreck* 149
Hence! he is *g*! can I stay? *Despair* 113
'Lost and *g* and lost and *g*!' *Ancient Sage* 234
this Hall at last will go—perhaps have *g*, *The Flight* 27
He's *g* to the States, aroon, *Tomorrow* 49
dhry eye thin but was wet for the friends that was *g*! " 83
G the fires of youth, the follies, *Locksley Hall, Sixty* 39
G like fires and floods and earthquakes " 40
G the tyrant of my youth, " 43
G the comrades of my bivouac, " 45
g as all on earth will go. " 46
G with whom for forty years my life " 47
G our sailor son thy father, " 55
G thy tender-natured mother, " 57
G for ever! Ever? no— " 65
G the cry of 'Forward, Forward,' " 73
till ten thousand years have *g*. " 78
G at eighty, mine own age, " 291
Midnight—and joyless June *g* by, *Prof. Poem Broth. S.* 9
O THOU so fair in summers *g*, *Freedom* 1
Child, when thou wert *g*, I envied human wives, *Demeter and P.* 52
an' screwed like a Howl *g* wud— *Owd Roo* 76
So far *g* down, or so far up in life, *The Ring* 193
I laid on her table overnight, was *g*; " 277
and *g* in that embrace! " 443
dead so long, *g* up so far, " 469
memory with your Marian *g* to rest, *To Mary Boyle* 13
Bewail the friend, the wife, For ever *g*. " 54

Good (*adj.*) the golden prime Of *g* Haroun Alraschid. *Arabian Nights* 11, 22, 33, 44, 55, 66, 77, 88, 99, 110, 121, 132, 143, 154
But *g* things have not kept aloof, *My life is full* 2
humming of the drowsy pulpit-drone Half God's *g* sabbath, *To J. M. K.* 11
'In some *g* cause, not in one own, *Two Voices* 146
'Yea!' said the voice, thy dream was *g*, " 157
Lean'd on him, faithful, gentle, *g*, " 416
he set and left behind The *g* old year, the dear old time, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
And that *g* man, the clergyman, has told me words of peace. " *Con.* 12
'*The Legend of G Women*,' long ago Sung *D. of F. Women* 2
Lest one *g* custom should corrupt the world. *M. d'Arthur* 242
'Come With all *g* things, and war shall be no more.' " *Ep.* 28
Who read me rhymes elaborately *g*, *Edwin Morris* 20
G people, you do ill to kneel to me. *St. S. Stylites* 133
The *g* old Summers, year by year *Talking Oak* 39
slow sweet hours that bring us all things *g*, *Love and Duty* 57
And all *g* things from evil, " 59
It is not bad but *g* land, *Amphion* 6
My *g* blade carves the casques of men, *Sir Galahad* 1
Like all *g* things on earth! *Will Water.* 202
I hold it *g*, *g* things should pass: " 205
I hold thee dear For this *g* pint of port. " 212
We felt the *g* ship shake and reel, *The Voyage* 15
Wine is *g* for shrivell'd lips, *Vision of Sin* 79
Virtue!—to be *g* and just— " 111
Then her *g* Philip was her all-in-all, *Enoch Arden* 525
But Miriam Lane was *g* and garrulous, " 700
Heard the *g* mother softly whisper 'Bless, *Aylmer's Field* 187
Till after our *g* parents past away " 358

Good (adj.) (*continued*) plagued themselves To sell her, *Aylmer's Field* 483
those *g* parents, for her good. " 544
And bad him with *g* heart sustain himself— *Sea Dreams* 83
'Not fearful; fair,' Said the *g* wife, " 169
'Was he so bound, poor soul?' said the *g* wife; *Princess, Pro.* 27
old Sir Ralph's at Ascalon: A *g* knight he! " 236
For which the *g* Sir Ralph had burnt them all— " i 25
But my *g* father thought a king a king; " 204
mounted our *g* steeds, And boldly ventured " ii 287
As I might slay this child, if *g* need were, " iv 535
Wasps in our *g* hive, " v 166
thus I won Your mother, a *g* mother, a *g* wife, " 201
Wer we ourselves but half as *g*, as kind, " vi 113
When the *g* Queen, her mother, shore the tress " 241
and all the *g* knights maim'd, " vii 74
She needs must wed him for her own *g* name; *Ode on Well.* 35
O *g* gray head which all men knew, " 198
let all *g* things await Him who cares not to be great,
You cannot love me at all, if you love not my *g* name.' *Grandmother* 48
'Swe 'heart, I love you so well that your *g* name is mine. " 50
But he cheer d me, my *g* man, " 69
Maakin' 'em goii togither as they've *g* right to do. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 34
an 'e died a *g* un, 'e did. " 52
if thou marries a *g* un I'll leave the land to thee. " 56
'How *g*! how kind! and he is gone.' *In Mem.* xx 20
And all we met was fair and *g*, And all was *g* " xxiii 17
If all was *g* and fair we met, " xxiv 5
If thou wilt have me wise and *g*. " lix 8
They sang of what is wise and *g* And graceful. " ciii 10
for thee she grows For ever, and as fair as *g*. " *Con.* 36
My mother, who was so gentle and *g*? *Maud I* vi 67
Comfort her, comfort her, all things *g*, " *II* ii 75
lily and rose That blow by night, when the season is *g*, " v 75
Have strength and wit, in my *g* mother's hall *Gareth and L.* 12
Since the *g* her holds me still a child! *G* mother
is bad mother unto me! " 15
'Nay, nay, *g* mother, but this egg of mine " 42
one, *g* lack, no man desired. " 106
'Son, I have seen the *g* ship sail Keel upward, " 253
With all *g* cheer He spake and laugh'd, " 301
and the sound was *g* to Gareth's ear. " 312
Then strode a *g* knight forward, " 364
When some *g* knight had done one n le deed, " 411
Truth-speaking, brave, *g* livers, them we enroll'd " 424
All in a gap-mouth'd circle his *g* mates Lying " 511
And the spear spring, and *g* horse reel. " 523
g Queen, Repentant of the word she made him swear, " 526
'Son, the *g* mother let me know thee here, " 550
heart of her *g* horse Was nigh to burst with violence " 762
Three with *g* blows he quieted, but three Fled " 813
g cause is theirs To hate me, " 820
G—I accord it easily as a grace.' " 975
Is all as *g*, meseems, as any knight " 1017
'Hath not the *g* wind, damsel, changed again?' " 1054
hath not our *g* King Who lent me thee, " 1070
O *g* knight-knave—O knave, " 1135
'Sir,—and, *g* faith, I fain had added—Knight, " 1162
Saving that you mistrusted our *g* King " 1172
Where bread and baken meats and *g* red wine Of Southland, " 1190
son Of old King Lot and *g* Queen Bellicent, " 1231
and thy *g* horse And thou are weary; " 1264
G lord, how sweetly smells the honeysuckle " 1287
Care not, *g* beasts, so well I care for you. " 1308
Then the *g* King gave order to let blow His horns *Marr. of Geraint* 152
There is *g* chance that we shall hear the hounds: " 182
Harbourage? truth, *g* truth, I know not, save, " 290
'Enid, the *g* knight's horse stands in the court; " 370
Rest! the *g* house, tho' ruin'd, O my son, " 378
His name? but no, *g* faith, I will not have it: " 405
And tilts with my *g* nephew thereupon, " 488
a costly gift Of her *g* mother, given her " 632
'Yea, I know it; your *g* gift, " 688
So sadly lost on that unhappy night; Your own
g gift!' " 690

Good (adj.) (*continued*) Yniol made report Of that *g* mother
making Enid gay *Marr. of Geraint* 757
Dared not to glance at her *g* mother's face, " 766
I charge thee ride before, Ever a *g* way on before; *Geraint and E.* 15
While your *g* damsel rests, return, and fetch " 224
speak To your *g* damsel there who sits apart, " 299
'Your sweet faces make *g* fellows fools And traitors. " 399
like a dog, when his *g* bone Seems to be pluck'd " 559
G luck had your *g* man, " 617
Embracing Balin, '*G* my brother, hear! *Balin and Balan* 139
As pass without *g* morrow to thy Queen?' " 252
'The fire of Heaven is lord of all things *g*, " 452
Meet is it the *g* King be not deceived. " 533
this *g* knight Told me, that twice a wanton damsel came, " 608
And made her *g* man jealous with *g* cause. *Merlin and V.* 606
G: take my counsel: let me know it at once: " 653
foul bird of rapine whose whole prey Is man's *g* name: " 729
By which the *g* King means to blind himself, " 783
Leaving her household and *g* father, *Lancelot and E.* 14
How came the lily maid by that *g* shield Of Lancelot, " 28
That passionate perfection, my *g* lord— " 122
'Nay, father, nay *g* father, shame me not " 207
till our *g* Arthur broke The Pagan yet once more " 279
Gareth, a *g* knight, but therewithal Sir Modred's
brother, " 557
he went sore wounded from the field: Yet *g* news too: " 601
Then far away with *g* Sir Torre for guide " 788
And your *g* father's kindness.' " 945
Alas for me then, my *g* days are done.' " 947
More specially should your *g* knight be poor, " 956
Give me *g* fortune, I will strike him dead, " 1071
for *g* she was and true, " 1332
For *g* ye are and bad, and like to coins, *Holy Grail* 25
g saint Arimathæan Joseph, journeying brought " 50
'God make thee *g* as thou art beautiful,' " 136
And *g* Sir Bors, our Lancelot's cousin, sware, " 200
Said *g* Sir Bors, 'beyond all hopes of mine, " 690
But as for thine, my *g* friend Percivale, " 861
then binding his *g* horse To a tree, *Pelleas and E.* 30
Yet with *g* cheer he spake, 'Behold me, Lady, " 240
'Pity on him,' she answer'd, 'a *g* knight, " 386
'*G* now, what music have I broken, fool?' *Last Tournament* 261
He whistled his *g* warhorse left to graze " 190
'*G*: an I turn'd away my love for thee " 705
(When the *g* King should not be there) *Guinevere* 97
they talk at Almesbury About the *g* King and his wicked
Queen, " 209
wrought confusion in the Table Round Which *g* King
Arthur founded, " 221
Said the *g* nuns would check her gadding tongue " 313
tales Which my *g* father told me, " 317
Then she, for her *g* deeds and her pure life, " 693
Lest one *g* custom should corrupt the world. *Pass. of Arthur* 410
breathless body of her *g* deeds past. *Lover's Tale* i 217
There the *g* mother's kindly ministering, " ii 92
So frighted our *g* friend, that turning to me " 383
had need Of a *g* stout lad at his farm; *First Quarrel* 18
To make a *g* wife for Harry, " 30
and they never would let him be *g*; *Rizpah* 29
we had always borne a *g* name— " 35
read me a Bible verse of the Lord's *g* will toward men— " 61
We could sing a *g* song at the Plow, (repeat) *North. Cobbler* 18
G Sir Richard, tell us now, *The Revenge* 26
'We be all *g* English men. " 29
Your *g* Uncle, whom You count the father of your
fortune, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 27
'*G*! very like! not altogether he.' " 136
And not without *g* reason, my *g* son— " 287
bowt owd money, es wouldn't goä, wi' *g* gowd o' the
Queen, *Village Wife* 49
'Ay, *g* woman, can prayer set a broken bone?' *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
but the *g* Lord Jesus had had His day.' " 22
Clean from our lines of defence ten or twelve *g* paces *Def. of Lucknow* 62
Blessing the wholesome white faces of Havelock's
g fusileers, " 101

Good (adj.) (*continued*) As *g* need was—thou hast come to talk our isle. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 32
Some cried on Cobham, on the *g* Lord Cobham; " 43
Burnt—*g* Sir Roger Acton, my dear friend! " 79
drawn By this *g* Wiclif mountain down from heaven, " 132
(My *g* friend By this time should be with me.) " 138
I would not spurn *G* counsel of *g* friends, " 146
CHAINS, my *g* lord: in your raised brows I read *Columbus* 1
Drove me and my *g* brothers home in chains, " 134
O never was time so *g*! *V. of Maeldune* 87
You needs must have *g* lynx-eyes if I do not escape you *Despair* 114
Steevie be right *g* manners bang thruf *Spinster's S's.* 66
Hesper, whom the poet call'd the Bringer home of all *g* things. All *g* things " 185
G, this forward, you that preach it, " 216
When our own *g* redcoats sank from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
'e was allus as *g* as gowd. *Owd Roä* 6
Fur 'e's moor *g* sense na the Parliament man 'at stans for us 'ere, " 13
an' I thowt o' the *g* owd times 'at was goan, " 43
An' I says 'I'd be *g* to tha, Bess, if tha'd onywaäys let ma be *g*,' " 75
Git oop, if ya're onywaäys *g* for owt.' And I says 'If I beant nowwaäys—not nowadaäys—*g* fur nowt—' " 77
An' Roä was as *g* as the Hangel i' saäivin' a son fur me. " 96
the *g* and brave! He sees me, waves me from him. *Happy* 18
G, I am never weary painting you. *Romney's R.* 3
Eh? *g* daay! *g* daay! thaw it bean't not mooch of a daäy, *Church-warden, etc.* 1
Us, O Just and *G*, Forgive, *Poland* 11
such strange war with something *g*, *Two Voices* 302
'Tis only noble to be *g*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 54
waked with silence, grunted '*G*!' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
'*G*! my lady's kinsman! *g*!' *Aylmer's Field* 198
'*G*: Your oath is broken: we dismiss you: *Princess iv* 359
make us all we would be, great and *g*.' " 599
Were we ourselves but half as *g*, as kind, " *v* 201
Good (s) '*She wrought her people lasting g*; *To the Queen* 24
saw thro' life and death, thro' *g* and ill, *The Post* 5
'And not to lose the *g* of life— *Two Voices* 132
'I see the end, and know the *g*.' " 432
or if *G*, *G* only for its beauty, seeing not That Beauty, *G*, and Knowledge, are three sisters *To* —— *With Pal. of Art* 8
Would love the gleams of *g* that broke *Love thou thy land* 89
What *g* should follow this, if this were done? *M. d'Arthur* 92
The drowsy hours, dispensers of all *g*, *Gardener's D.* 185
the *g* and increase of the world. (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 44, 51, 92
some one say, Then why not ill for *g*? *Love and Duty* 27
when shall all men's *g* Be each man's rule, *Golden Year* 47
Subdue them to the useful and the *g*. *Ulysses* 38
But for some true result of *g* *Will Water.* 55
He never meant us anything but *g*. *Enoch Arden* 887
To sell her, those good parents, for her *g*. *Aylmer's Field* 483
contriving their dear daughter's *g*— " 781
the two contrived their daughter's *g*— " 848
all things work together for the *g* Of those'— *Sea Dreams* 158
All for the common g of womankind.' *Princess ii* 209
'All *g* go with thee! take it Sir,' " *vi* 207
Whole in himself, a common *g*. *Ode on Well.* 26
Till each man find his own in all men's *g*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 37
Embrace her as my natural *g*; *In Mem. iii* 14
And what to me remains of *g*? " *vi* 42
Her hands are quicker unto *g*: " *xxxiii* 10
Enjoying each the other's *g*: " *xlvii* 10
Hold thou the *g*: define it well: " *liii* 13
g Will be the final goal of ill, " *liv* 1
I can but trust that *g* shall fall " 14
I see thee sitting crown'd with *g*, " *lxxxiv* 5
lead The closing cycle rich in *g*. " *cv* 28
Ring in the common love of *g*. " *cvi* 24
High nature amorous of the *g*, " *cix* 9
Yet O ye mysteries of *g*, " *cxxviii* 8
Behold, I dream a dream of *g*, " *cxxix* 11

Good (s) (*continued*) Full to the banks, close on the promised *g*. *Maud I xviii* 6
Nor let any man think for the public *g*, " *II v* 45
It is better to fight for the *g* " *III vi* 57
I needs must disobey him for his *g*; *Geraint and E.* 135
what they long for, *g* in friend or foe, " 876
This *g* is in it, whatsoe'er of ill, *Lancelot and E.* 1207
as the base man, judging of the *g*, *Pelleas and E.* 80
None knows it, and my tears have brought me *g*: *Guinevere* 202
What *g* should follow this, if this were done? *Pass. of Arthur* 260
fur they weant niver coom to naw *g*. *Village Wife* 96
power hath work'd no *g* to aught that lives, *Tiresias* 77
running after a shadow of *g*; *Despair* 92
No ill no *g*! such counter-terms, my son, *Ancient Sage* 250
G, for *G* is *G*, he follow'd, *Locksley H., Sixty* 60
Truth for truth, and *g* for *g*! The *G*, the True, the Pure, the Just— " 71
preach'd a Gospel, all men's *g*; " 89
Evolution ever climbing after some ideal *g*, " 199
Powers of *G*, the Powers of Ill, " 273
whatsoe'er He wrought of *g* or brave *Epilogue* 76
That wanders from the public *g*, *Freedom* 26
Shall we not thro' *g* and ill *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 33
Goodbye when he came to bid me *g*. *First Quarrel* 78
I had bid him my last *g*; *Rizpah* 41
Good Fortune prosperously sail'd The ship '*G F*,' *Enoch Arden* 528
blown by baffling winds, Like the *G F*, " 629
Goodlier 'A goodly youth and worth a *g* boon! But so thou wilt no *g*, then must Kay, *Gareth and L.* 450
(And there were none but few *g* than he) " 744
When all the *g* guests are past away, *Last Tournament* 158
Goodliest The *g* fellowship of famous knights *M. d'Arthur* 15
he seem'd the *g* man That ever among ladies *Lancelot and E.* 254
Reputed the best knight and *g* man, *Guinevere* 382
The *g* fellowship of famous knights *Pass. of Arthur* 183
Goodly In sooth it was a *g* time, *Arabian Nights* 20
A *g* place, a *g* time, (repeat) " 31, 53
A *g* time, For it was in the golden prime " 42
When on my *g* charger borne *Sir Galahad* 49
Nor dealing *g* counsel from a height *Aylmer's Field* 172
and *g* sheep In haste they drove, *Spec. of Iliad* 4
her great and *g* arms Stretch'd under all the cornice *Gareth and L.* 216
Had made his *g* cousin, Tristram, knight, " 394
The *g* knight! What! " 402
'A *g* youth and worth a goodlier boon! " 449
For strong thou art and *g* therewithal, " 878
dreams Of *g* supper in the distant pool, " 1187
'Full merry am I to find my *g* knave " 1291
following with a costrel bore The means of *g* welcome, *Marr. of Geraint* 387
And roam the *g* places that she knew; " 646
Ah, dear, he took me from a *g* house, " 708
Yea, and he brought me to a *g* house; " 713
Men saw the *g* hills of Somerset, " 828
But not to *g* hill or yellow sea " 830
Three horses and three *g* suits of arms, *Geraint and E.* 124
Then cried Geraint for wine and *g* cheer " 283
Some *g* cognizance of Guinevere, *Balin and Balan* 195
till his *g* horse, Arising wearily at a fallen oak, " 424
tramples on the *g* shield to show His loathing " 550
and unhooded casting off The *g* falcon free; *Merlin and V.* 131
for *g* hopes are mine That Lancelot is no more *Lancelot and E.* 601
she should ask some *g* gift of him For her own self " 912
while I drank the brook, and ate The *g* apples, *Holy Grail* 388
'Where is that *g* company,' said I, " 432
And then I chanced upon a *g* town " 573
Saving the *g* sword, his prize, *Pelleas and E.* 359
A *g* brother of the Table Round Swung by the neck: *Last Tournament* 431
and felt the *g* hounds Yelp at his heart, " 503
with *g* rhyme and reason for it— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 92
but the *g* view Was now one blank, *Death of Œnone* 3
Goodman her small *g* Shrinks in his arm-chair *Princess v* 453
Goodmorrow *G*—Dark my doom was here, *Balin and Balan* 623
'Goodnight, true brother here! *g* there! " 628
Speaking a still *g-m* with her eyes. *Lancelot and E.* 1033

Goodness eye which watches guilt And *g*, *In Mem.* xxvi 6
Goodnight *G*, *g*, when I have said *g* for evermore, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 41
G, sweet mother: call me before the day is born. " 49
G! for we shall never bid again Good morrow— *Balin and Balan* 622
mine again should darken thine, *G*, true brother.' " [redacted]
'*G*, true brother here! goodmorrow there! " 628
the stout Prince bad him a loud *g-n*. *Geraint and E.* 361
G-n. I am going. He calls. *Rizpah* 86
and soä little Dick, *g-n*. *Owd Roä* 118
Goods with what she brought Buy *g* and stores— *Enoch Arden* 138
Bought Annie *g* and stores, " 169
shelf and corner for the *g* and stores. " 171
Goodwill *G* to me as well as all— *Supp. Confessions* 27
Peace and *g*, *g* and peace, Peace and *g*, *In Mem.* xxviii 11
Bible verse of the Lord's *g* w toward men— *Rizpah* 61
Goose (*See also* **Wild-goose**) He held a *g* upon his arm, *The Goose* 5
take the *g*, and keep you warm, " 7
She caught the white *g* by the leg, A *g*— " 9
The *g* let fall a golden egg " 11
She dropt the *g*, and caught the pelf, " 13
more the white *g* laid It clack'd and cackled louder. " 23
'Go, take the *g*, and wring her throat, " 31
The *g* flew this way and flew that, " 35
He took the *g* upon his arm, " 41
Quoth she, 'The Devil take the *g*, " 55
He praised his hens, his *geese*, his guinea-hens; *The Brook* 126
From the long-neck'd *geese* of the world *Maud I* iv 52
'Being a *g* and rather tame than wild, *Gareth and L.* 38
'twere but of the *g* and golden eggs.' " 40
egg of mine Was finer gold than any *g* can lay; " 43
rams and *geese* Troop'd round a Paynim harper *Last Tournament* 321
swine, goats, asses, *geese* The wiser fools, " 325
Gorge (s) (*See also* **Mountain-gorge**) roaring foam *If I were loved* 13
into the *g* Below us, *Œnone* 12
The *g's*, opening wide apart, reveal " 210
craggy ledge High over the blue *g*, *Palace of Art* 23
golden *g* of dragons spouted forth A flood *Enoch Arden* 589
Sat often in the seaward-gazing *g*, " 636
Downward from his mountain *g* *Ode on Well.* 213
Thro' the long *g* to the far light
Gorge (verb) Gave to the garbaging war-hawk to *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
g it, *Sea Dreams* 193
Gorged snake-like slimed his victim ere he *g*; *Princess* ii 388
We issued *g* with knowledge, *Maud I* i 20
Dropt off *g* from a scheme that had left us flaccid *V. of Maeldune* 67
we stay'd three days, and we *g* and we madden'd, " 75
gaddy besides with the fruits we had *g*, *Aylmer's Field* 656
Gorgeous And title-scrolls and *g* heraldries. *Ode on Well.* 93
this is he Worthy of our *g* rites, *Milton* 6
Starr'd from Jehovah's *g* armouries, *In Mem.* lxxxvi 2
That rollest from the *g* gloom Of evening *Marr. of Geraint* 739
Without a mirror, in the *g* gown; *Lancelot and E.* 1335
Nor meanly, but with *g* obsequies, *Lover's Tale* i 60
Mixt with the *g* west the lighthouse shone, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 45
Raise a stately memorial, Make it regally *g*, *Death. of Œnone* 71
Gorgon stared upon By ghastlier than the *G* head, *Maud I* xiii 21
Gorgonized *G* me from head to foot *Com. of Arthur* 73
Gorlois This is the son of *G*, not the King; " 170
Some calling Arthur born of *G*, Others of Anton? " 186
The prince and warrior *G*, he that held " 194
But she, a stainless wife to *G*, " 196
That *G* and King Uther went to war: And over-thrown was *G* and slain. " 221
many hated Uther for the sake Of *G*. " 232
a son of *G* he, Or else the child of Anton, " 240
born the son of *G*, after death, " 316
'Daughter of *G* and Ygerne am I;' " 329
and dark Was *G*, yea and dark was Uther too, *Guinevere* 288
those Who call'd him the false son of *G*: *V. of Maeldune* 43
Gorse blaze of *g*, and the blush Of millions *Sir J. Oldcastle* 116
Gospel The *G*, the Priest's pearl, " 119
Ah rather, Lord than that thy *G*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 89
preach'd a *G*, all men's good; *Lover's Tale* i 413
Gossamer (adj.) Had seem'd a *g* filament up in air, *Princess* v 170
Gossamer (s) To trip a tigress with a *g*,
Gossamer (s) (*continued*) all the silvery *g's* Ti. A twinkle *In Mem.* xi 7
into green and gold: *Isabel* 26
Gossip (adj.) A hate of *g* parlance, and of sway, *Enoch Arden* 335
Gossip (s) Fearing the lazy *g* of the port, " 472
By this the lazy *g's* of the port, *Princess* ii 92
The sins of emptiness, *g* and spite *Maud I* iv 8
like a city, with *g*, scandal, and spite; *Holy Grail* 553
Delight myself with *g* and old wives, *Grandmother* 91
Gossip (verb) neighbours come and laugh and *g*, *To F. D. Maurice* 19
hear the magpie *g* Garrulous under a roof of pine: *Tomorrow* 78
Gossoon Thin a slip of a *g* call'd, *Dora* 96
Got *G* up betwixt you and the woman there. *Aylmer's Field* 226
storming a hill-fort of thieves He *g* it; *Princess* iv 594
'Sir Ralph has *g* your colours: " vi 251
Now had you *g* a friend of your own age,
Stook to his taail they did, an' 'e 'ant *g* shut on 'em yet. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30
For all have *g* the seed. *The Flower* 20
At last he *g* his breath and answer'd, *Lancelot and E.* 422
up the side, sweating with agony, *g*, " 494
So Lancelot *g* her horse, Set her thereon, *Guinevere* 122
we *g* to the barn, fur the barn wouldn't burn *Owd Roä* 103
Up she *g*, and wrote him all, *Forlorn* 79
True we have *g*—*such* a faithful ally *Rifleman form!* 24
Gothic (adj.) Gleam thro' the *G* archway in the wall. *Godiva* 64
A *G* ruin and a Grecian house, *Princess, Pro.* 232
Gothic (s) Of finest *G* lighter than a fire, " 92
Gotten (*See also* **Well-gotten**) you have *g* the wings of *Window, Ay* 15
love, *Owd Roä* 51
then 'ed *g* wer leäve, " 53
when Moother 'ed *g* to bed, *Vision of Sin* 13
Gourd By heaps of *g's*, and skins of wine, *Princess* iv 311
In us true growth, in her a Jonah's *g*, *Lucretius* 153
Gout *g* and stone, that break Body toward death, *Columbus* 235
that I, Rack'd as I am with *g*, *Amphion* 23
Gouty The *g* oak began to move, *D. of F. Women* 135
Govern I have no men to *g* in this wood: *Lover's Tale* i 76
g a whole life from birth to death, *Columbus* 190
Governance And own the holy *g* of Rome.' *D. of F. Women* 130
Governed 'I *g* men by change, and so I sway'd
Governess *See* **Guvness**
Government A land of settled *g*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 9
And manners, climates, councils, *g's*, *Ulysses* 14
in arts of *g* Elizabeth and others; *Princess* ii 161
felt Her low firm voice and tender *g*. *Geraint and E.* 194
Gowd (gold) es wouldn't goä, wi' good *g* o' the Queen, *Village Wife* 49
boooks mebbe worth their weight i' *g*.' " 70
'e was allus as good as *g*. *Owd Roä* 6
Gown Her cap blew off, her *g* blew up, *The Goose* 51
She clad herself in a russet *g*, *Lady Clare* 57
A *g* of grass-green silk she wore, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
they should not wear our rusty *g's*, *Princess, Pro.* 143
A rosy blonde, and in a college *g*, " ii 323
I wore a lilac *g*; *Grandmother* 57
In which of old I wore the *g*; *In Mem.* lxxxvii 2
Without a mirror, in the gorgeous *g*; *Marr. of Geraint* 739
At least put off to please me this poor *g*, *Geraint and E.* 679
'In this poor *g* my dear lord found me first, " 698
In this poor *g* I rode with him to court, " 700
In this poor *g* he bad me clothe myself, " 702
And this poor *g* I will not cast aside " 705
taail'd in an owd turn *g*, *North. Cobbler* 41
all the while I wur chaängin' my *g*, *Spinster's S's.* 43
to my faäce or a teärin' my *g*— " 91
loved by all the younger *g* There at Balliol, *To Master of B.* 2
Gowned One arm aloft—*G* in pure white, *Gardener's D.* 126
Graäce (grace) an' the power ov 'is *G*, *North. Cobbler* 73
An' saw by the *G* o' the Lord, *Church-warden, etc.* 42
Graäte (grate) red as the Yule-block theer i' the *g*. *Owd Roä* 56
Graäter (greater) They maäkes ma a *g* Laädy nor 'er
i' the mansion theer, *Spinster's S's.* 110
Grabb'd An' I *g* the munny she maäde, *North. Cobbler* 32
Grace (*See also* **Graäce**) *Victoria—since your Royal g* *To the Queen* 5
that *g* Would drop from his o'er-brimming love, *Supp. Confessions* 112
From all things outward you have won A tearful *g*, *Margaret* 12

Grace (*continued*) I watch thy *g*; and in its place My heart *Eleanore* 127
God in his mercy lend her *g*, *L. of Shalott iv* 53
Complaining, 'Mother, give me *g* *Mariana in the S.* 29
'But looking upward, full of *g*, He pray'd, *Two Voices* 223
and, with a silent *g* Approaching, *Miller's D.* 159
loveliest in all *g* Of movement, *Œnone* 75
all *g* Summ'd up and closed in little;— *Gardener's D.* 12
shelter'd here Whatever maiden *g* The good old Summers, *Talking Oak* 38
So sweet a face, such angel *g*, *Beggar Maid* 13
But the tender *g* of a day that is dead *Break, Break, etc.* 15
'Annie, this voyage by the *g* of God *Enoch Arden* 190
(Clasp't hands and that petitionary *g* *The Brook* 112
Nor deeds of gift, but gifts of *g* he forged, *Sea Dreams* 192
And so much *g* and power, breathing down *Princess ii* 38
arts of *g* Sappho and others vied with any man: " 163
At last a solemn *g* Concluded, " 452
easy *g*, No doubt, for slight delay, " *iv* 330
Come, a *g* to me! I am your warrior: " *vi* 223
who love best have best the *g* to know *W. to Marie Alex.* 28
and there is *G* to be had; *Grandmother* 94
The mimic picture's breathing *g*, *In Mem. lxxviii* 11
With gifts of *g*, that might express " *lxxxv* 46
with power and *g* And music in the bounds " *lxxxvii* 33
The maidens gather'd strength and *g* " *ciii* 27
manhood fused with female *g* In such a sort, " *cix* 17
Maud in the light of her youth and her *g*, *Maud I v* 15
Rich in the *g* all women desire, " *x* 13
Some peculiar mystic *g* Made her only the child " *xiii* 39
g that, bright and light as the crest Of a peacock, " *xvi* 16
May nothing there her maiden *g* affright! " *xviii* 71
heard that Arthur of his *g* Had made *Gareth and L.* 393
Treat him with all *g*, Lest he should come to shame " 468
so my lance Hold, by God's *g*, he shall into the mire— " 723
I accord it easily as a *g*.' " 975
and with all *g* Of womanhood and queenhood, *Marr. of Geraint* 175
'Here, by God's *g*, is the one voice for me.' " 344
It were but little *g* in any of us, " 624
I might amend it by the *g* of Heaven, *Geraint and E.* 53
such a *g* Of tenderest courtesy, " 861
Both *g* and will to pick the vicious quitch " 903
with how sweet *g* She greeted my return! *Balin and Balan* 193
To learn the *g's* of their Table, " 238
Name, manhood, and a *g*, but scantly thine, " 377
into that rude hall Stept with all *g*, and not with half disdain Hid under *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 263
'Do me this *g*, my child, to have my shield " 382
'A *g* to me,' She answer'd, 'twice to-day. " 383
The *g* and versatility of the man! " 472
g's of the court, and songs, Sighs, " 648
'Stay a little! One golden minute's *g*! " 684
while that ghostly *g* Beam'd on his fancy, " 885
'Ye might at least have done her so much *g*, " 1310
the seven clear stars—O *g* to me— *Holy Grail* 692
mighty reverent at our *g* was he: " 702
glossy-throated *g*, Isolt the Queen. *Last Tournament* 509
'*G*, Queen, for being loved: she loved me well. " 602
to yield thee *g* beyond thy peers.' " 743
beauty, *g* and power, Wrought as a charm *Guinevere* 143
Who see your tender *g* and stateliness. " 190
Had yet that *g* of courtesy in him left " 436
and—not one moment's *g*— *Lover's Tale i* 659
—so, with that *g* of hers, Slow-moving " *iv* 292
praised him to his face with their courtly foreign *g*; *The Revenge* 99
being damn'd beyond hope of *g*? *Despair* 109
Art and *G* are less and less: *Locksley H., Sixty* 245
the branching *g* Of leafless elm, *To Ulysses* 15
they do me too much *g*—for me? *Romney's R.* 27

Grace (goddess) Like to Furies, like to *G's*, *Vision of Sin* 41
Muses and the *G's*, group'd in threes, *Princess ii* 27
meet her *G's*, where they deck'd her " *vii* 168

Grace (verb) moss or musk, To *g* my city rooms; *Gardener's D.* 194
Calliope to *g* his golden verse— *Lucretius* 94
'So ye will *g* me,' answer'd Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 223

Graced the glance That *g* the giving— *Gardener's D.* 178

Graced (*continued*) ease That *g* the lowliest act in doing *Gareth and L.* 490

Graceful (*See also* **All-graceful**) 'And yet it was a *g* gift— *Talking Oak* 233
Divided in a *g* quiet—paused, *Gardener's D.* 156
What looks so little *g*: 'men' *Princess iii* 53
Or deep dispute, and *g* jest; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 24
They sang of what is wise and good And *g*. " *ciii* 11
The *g* tact, the Christian art; " *cx* 16
you keep So much of what is *g*: *Lancelot and E.* 1219
A *g* thought of her Grav'n on my fancy! *Lover's Tale i* 357

Gracefulness symmetry Of thy floating *g*, *Eleanore* 50

Graceless Loud laugh'd the *g* Mark. *Merlin and V.* 62
[redacted] Maud could be *g* too, no doubt To a lord, *Maud I x* 28
G lessons thine And maxims of the mud! *Merlin and V.* 48
For Lancelot will be *g* to the rat, " 120
thine is more to me—soft, *q*, kind— *Last Tournament* 560
thy Mark is kindled on thy lips Most *g*; " 562
Was *g* to all ladies, and the same In open battle *Guinevere* 329
All is *g*, gentle, great and Queenly. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 14
—well—that were hardly *g*. No! *Happy* 103
A life that moves to *g* ends *You might have won* 6
A distant kinship to the *g* blood *Aylmer's Field* 62
'A *g* gift to give a lady, this!' 'But would it be more *g*' ask'd the girl 'Were I to give this gift of his to one That is no lady?' '*G*? No' said he. " 240
So *g* was her tact and tenderness: *Princess i* 24
the Lord be *g* to me! A plot, a plot, " *ii* 191
till the *g* dews Began to glisten and to fall: " 316
those were *g* times. " *iv* 297
He seems a *g* and a gallant Prince, " *v* 213
Like creatures native unto *g* act, " *vii* 27
Not learned, save in *g* household ways, " 318
Whose hand at home was *g* to the poor: *W. to Marie Alex.* 37
Some *g* memory of my friend; *In Mem. c* 4
Or Love but play'd with *g* lies, " *cxxv* 7
Sweet nature gilded by the *g* gleam Of letters, *Ded. of Idylls* 39
As in the presence of a *g* king. *Gareth and L.* 316
or what had been those *g* things, *Geraint and E.* 636
meet The morrow morn once more in one full field Of *g* pastime, *Holy Grail* 324
woman's eyes and innocent, And all her bearing *g*; " 394
therefore flatter'd him, Being so *g*, *Pelleas and E.* 120
And all her damsels too were *g* to him, " 122
So for the last time she was *g* to him. " 175
Warm with a *g* parting from the Queen, " 558
this name to which her *g* lips Did lend such gentle utterance, *Lover's Tale i* 456
for the sake Of one recalling *g* times, *To E. Fitzgerald* 53
Household happiness, *g* children, *Vastness* 24
She dropt the *g* mask of motherhood, *The Ring* 384
Watching her large light eyes and *g* looks, *Prog. of Spring* 19

Gradation Regard *g*, lest the soul Of Discord *Love thou thy land* 67

Grade Tho' scaling slow from *g* to *g*; *Two Voices* 174
g's Beyond all *g's* develop'd? *Gardener's D.* 240
To leap the *g's* of life and light, *In Mem. xli* 11

Gradual Her *g* fingers steal And touch *Will Water.* 26
while I walk'd with these In Marvel at that *g* change, *Lover's Tale iii* 19
saner lesson might he learn Who reads thy *g* process, *Prog. of Spring* 106

Gradually And *g* the powers of the night, *Princess, Con.* 111

Graduate *See* **Girl-graduates**

Graft made a Gardener putting in a *g*, *Merlin and V.* 479

Grafted Diarooted, what I am is *g* here, *Princess ii* 220
my days have been a life-long lie, *G* on half a truth; *Romney's R.* 42

Grail (*See also* **Holy Grail**) and the *G* Past, and the beam decay'd, *Holy Grail* 121
A crimson *g* within a silver beam; " 155
Because I had not seen the *G*, " 196
'Art thou so bold and hast not seen the *G*?' " 279
I, Galahad, saw the *G*, The Holy Grail, " 464
Before a burning taper, the sweet *G* Glided and past, " 694
Could see it, thou hast seen the *G*;' " 757

Grail (*continued*) And to the Holy Vessel of the *G.*' — *Holy Grail* 840
Grain (corn) four-field system, and the price of *g*; — *Audley Court* 34
shower the fiery *g* Of freedom broadcast — *Princess* 421
A pamphleteer on guano and on *g*, — " *Con.* 89
eating hoary *g* and pulse the steeds, — *Spec. of Iliad* 21
And vacant chaff well meant for *g*. — *In Mem.* vi 4
grown The *g* by which a man may live? — " liii 8
And gave all ripeness to the *g*, — " lxxxi 11
g Storm-strengthen'd on a windy site, — *Gareth and L.* 691
Smuttier than blasted *g*: — *Last Tournament* 305
and of the *g* and husk, the grape And ivyberry, — *De Prof., Two G.* 50
torpid mummy wheat Of Egypt bore a *g* as sweet — *To Prof. Jebb.* 6
As that — *Demeter and P.* 111
thro' olive-yard and vine And golden *g*, — " 146
From buried *g* thro' springing blade, — *Akbar's Dream* 105
heats our earth to yield us *g* and fruit, — *Love thou thy land* 22
Grain (fibre, etc.) Cut Prejudice against the *g*: — *Talking Oak* 83
tho' I circle in the *g* Five hundred rings — " 277
Nor ever lightning char thy *g*, — *Princess* iv 333
the stem Less *g* than touchwood, — " v 528
And twists the *g* with such a roar — " vi 50
There dwelt an iron nature in the *g*: — *Merlin and V.* 487
Too prurient for a proof against the *g* — *Vision of Sin* 218
Grain (particle) A little *g* of conscience made him sour.' — *Will* 20
The city sparkles like a *g* of salt. — *In Mem.* lxv 4
A little *g* shall not be spilt.' — " cxvii 9
For every *g* of sand that runs, — *Maud II* ii 53
Have a *g* of love for me, — *Marr. of Geraint* 526
When weight is added only *g* by *g*, — *Despair* 62
Not a *g* of gratitude mine! — *Ancient Sage* 42
in the million-millionth of a *g* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
chains of mountain, *g's* of sand — *Princess, Pro.* 116
Grain (fast dye) one the Master, as a rogue in *g*
Grained *See* **Hard-grained**
Granary find my garden-tools upon the *g* — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 45
floor: — *Lover's Tale* i 129
garner'd up Into the *granaries* of memory— — *The Sisters* 32
Grand He look'd so *g* when he was dead. — *Golden Year* 74
This same *g* year is ever at the doors.' — *Princess, Pro.* 225
Princess, six feet high, *G*, epic, homicidal; — " i 187
She look'd as *g* as doomsday and as grave: — " iii 108
true she errs. But in her own *g* way: — " 273
strange Poet princess with her *g* Imaginations — " iv 591
Or some *g* fight to kill and make an end: — " vii 122
wherein were wrought Two *g* designs; — *In Mem.* cxi 22
he bore without abuse The *g* old name of gentleman, — *Maud I* xx 25
A *g* political dinner To half the squirelings near; — " 31
A *g* political dinner To the men of many acres, — " *Dora* 13
Grandchild I wish to see My *g* on my knees — *In Mem.* ciii 26
Grander And roll'd the floods in *g* space, — *Grandmother* 23
Grandfather I mean your *g*, Annie: — *Maud I* x 5
Whose old *g* has lately died, — *Dora* 131
Grandsire The boy set up betwixt his *g's* knees, — *Princess* i 6
sorcerer, whom a far-off *g* burnt — " ii 242
he bestrode my *G*, when he fell, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 16
a greatness Got from their *G's*— — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 41
Ev'n her *G's* fifty half forgotten. — *Maud I* x 12
Grandson To a *g*, first of his name and line, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
LATE, my *g*! half the morning have I paced — " 213
Here is Locksley Hall, my *g*, — " 237
Not the Hall to-night, my *g*! — *Mariana* 8
Grange Upon the lonely moated *g*. — " 32
About the lonely moated *g*. — *Sir Galahad* 81
So pass I hostel, hall, and *g*; — *Princess* i 110
so by tilth and *g*, And vines, — " ii 205
nail me like a weasel on a *g* For warning: — " v 222
burnt the *g*, nor buss'd the milking-maid, — *In Mem.* xci 12
That ripple round the lonely *g*; — " c 5
No gray old *g*, or lonely fold, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 1
OLD FITZ, who from your suburb *g*, — *Ancient Sage* 223
A height, a broken *g*, a grove, — *Demeter and P.* 127
Rejoicing in the harvest and the *g*. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 4
Granite shadowy *g*, in a gleaming pass; — *Audley Court* 13
ebb that faintly lipp'd The flat red *g*; — *Two Voices* 38
Grant 'Good soul! suppose I *g* it thee, — *Two Voices* 337
Grant (*continued*) 'But if I *g*, thou mightst defend The thesis — *Tithonus* 16
didst thou *g* mine asking with a smile, — *Enoch Arden* 416
We might be still as happy as God *g's* — *Sea Dreams* 253
(Altho' I *g* but little music there) — *Princess* iii 235
You *g* me license; might I use it? — " iv 349
I *g* in her some sense of shame, — " vi 298
G me your son, to nurse, — " 304
g my prayer. Help, father, brother, — *Maud I* ii 1
God *g* I may find it at last! — " xiii 8
His face, as I *g*, in spite of spite, — *Gareth and L.* 302
G me some knight to do the battle for me, — " 368
ev'n that thou *g* her none, — " 444
g me to serve For meat and drink among thy kitchen-knaves — " 856
And pray'd the King would *g* me Lancelot — *Marr. of Geraint* 816
G me pardon for my thoughts: — *Balin and Balan* 191
if the Queen disdain'd to *g* it! — " 356
'Fairest I *g* her: I have seen; — *Merlin and V.* 333
g me some slight power upon your fate, — " 353
And *g* my re-reiterated wish, — *Lancelot and E.* 1187
O *g* my worship of it Words, as we *g* grief tears. — " 1217
Only this *G* me, I pray you: — " 1309
Queen, if I *g* the jealousy as of love, — *Gardener's D.* 160
Granted Nor yet refused the rose, but *g* it, — *Maud I* ii 4
Perfectly beautiful: let it be *g* her: — *Balin and Balan* 350
As fairest, best and purest, *g* me To bear it!' — *Merlin and V.* 916
What should be *g* which your own gross heart — *Lover's Tale* i 157
But takes it all for *g*: — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 112
Sanctuary *g* To bandit, thief, assassin— — *My life is full* 15
Grape (fruit) (*See also* **Father-grape**) But pledge me in the flowing *g*. — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 44
And *g's* with bunches red as blood; — *Will Water.* 57
Let there be thistles, there are *g's*; — *Vision of Sin* 13
skins of wine, and piles of *g's*. — *In Mem.* x 16
drains The chalice of the *g's* of God; — " xxxv 23
bruised the herb and crush'd the *g*, — " *Con.* 80
shun The foaming *g* of eastern France. — *Maud I* i 71
when my father dangled the *g's*, — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 61
this wine—the *g* from whence it flow'd — *V. of Maeldune* 56
dangled a hundred fathom of *g's*, — *De Prof., Two G.* 50
grain and husk, the *g* And ivyberry, choose; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 27
vines with *g's* Of Eshcol hugeness. — *Riflemen form!* 10
Are figs of thistles? or *g's* of thorns? — *Def. of Lucknow* 42
Grape (shot) their masses are gapp'd with our *g*— — " 68
Now double-charge it with *g*! — *D. of F. Women* 219
Grape-loaded valleys of *g-l* vines that glow — *Eleanore* 36
Grape-thicken'd in a bower *G-t* from the light, — *In Mem.* lxiv 8
Grapple And *g's* with his evil star; — *Locksley Hall* 124
Grappling airy navies *g* in the central blue; — *Aylmer's Field* 179
Grasp (s) A *g* Having the warmth and muscle — *Maud I* xiii 16
To give him the *g* of fellowship; — *Lover's Tale* i 126
g of hopeless grief about my heart, — " ii 203
I clasp'd her without fear: her weight Shrank in my *g*, — *Despair* 43
Pity for all that aches in the *g* of an idiot power, — *Of old sat Freedom* 15
Grasp (verb) God-like, *g's* the triple forks, — *St. S. Stylites* 5
I will not cease to *g* the hope I hold Of saintdom, — *Aylmer's Field* 588
his long arms stretch'd as to *g* a flyer: — *In Mem.* lxiv 6
And *g's* the skirts of happy chance, — " cxi 3
To him who *g's* a golden ball, — *Lover's Tale* i 484
Than language *g* the infinite of Love. — *Palace of Art* 119
Grasp'd-Grasped one hand *grasp'd* The mild bull's golden horn. — " 135
there the world-worn Dante *grasp'd* his song, — *Gareth and L.* 691
And mounted horse and *grasped* a spear, — " 1367
long black horn Beside it hanging; which Sir Gareth *grasped*, — *Balin and Balan* 368
This Balin *grasped*, but while in act to hurl, — *Last Tournament* 411
Queen *Grasped* it so hard, that all her hand — *Guinevere* 603
her hand *Grasp'd*, made her vail [illegible]: — *Lover's Tale* i 750
I loved her, *grasped* the hand she lov'd, — *The Wreck* 120
'Woman'—he *grasped* at my arm— — *The Ring* 323
tiny fist Had *grasped* a daisy from your Mother's grave— — *In Mem.* ii 1
Grasped Old Yew, which *g* at the stones — " xxxix 4
Dark yew, that *g* at the stones

Grasping *g* the pews And oaken finials — *Aylmer's Field* 822
g down the boughs I gain'd the shore. — *Princess iv* 189
lo! it was her mother *g* her — *Marr. of Geraint* 676
This heard Geraint, and *g* at his sword, — *Geraint and E.* 725
deathly-pale Stood *g* what was nearest, — *Lancelot and E.* 966

Grasp't *See* **Grasp'd**

Grass (*See also* **Meadow-grass, Oat-grass, Sparrow-grass, Sword-grass**) the dull Saw no divinity in *g*, — *A Character* 8
And seem'd knee-deep in mountain *g*, — *Mariana in the S.* 42
Make thy *g* hoar with early rime. — *Two Voices* 66
You scarce could see the *g* for flowers. — " 453
the bearded *g* is dry and dewless. — *Miller's D.* 245
The grasshopper is silent in the *g*: — *Œnone* 26
From level meadow-bases of deep *g* — *Palace of Art* 7
above my head in the long and pleasant *g*. — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 32
petals from blown roses on the *g*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 2
Heap'd over with a mound of *g*, — " 67
thro' lush green *g'es* burn'd The red anemone. — *D. of F. Women* 71
A league of *g*, wash'd by a slow broad stream, — *Gardener's D.* 40
So light upon the *g*: — *Talking Oak* 88
He lies beside thee on the *g*. — " 239
All *g* of silky feather grow— — " 269
Or scatter'd blanching on the *g*. — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 12
'There I put my face in the *g*— — *Edward Gray* 21
High-elbow'd grigs that leap in summer *g*. — *The Brook* 54
the Squire had seen the colt at *g*, — " 139
Show'd her the fairy footings on the *g*, — *Aylmer's Field* 90
With neighbours laid along the *g*, — *Lucretius* 214
babies roll'd about Like tumbled fruit in *g*; — *Princess, Pro.* 83
Grate her harsh kindred in the *g*: — " *iv* 125
Lay like a new-fall'n meteor on the *g*, — " *vi* 135
she sat, she pluck'd the *g*, She flung it — " *Con.* 31
I may die but the *g* will grow, And the *g* will grow when I am gone, — *Window, No Answer* 4
Spring is here with leaf and *g*: — " 23
And, since the *g'es* round me wave, — *In Mem. xxi* 2
I take the *g'es* of the grave, — " 3
And tuft with *g* a feudal tower; — " *cxxviii* 20
From little cloudlets on the *g*, — " *Con.* 94
fall before Her feet on the meadow *g*, — *Maud I v* 26
A livelier emerald twinkles in the *g*, — " *xviii* 51
their feet In dewy *g'es* glisten'd; — *Gareth and L.* 928
when he found the *g* within his hands He laugh'd; — " 1225
pluck'd the *g* There growing longest — *Geraint and E.* 256
Tho' happily down on a bank of *g*, — " 507
grayly draped With streaming *g*, appear'd, — *Balin and Balan* 333
'Here are snakes within the *g*; — *Merlin and V.* 33
lived alone in a great wild on *g*; — " 621
Went back to his old wild, and lived on *g*, — " 649
its own voice clings to each blade of *g*, — *Lancelot and E.* 107
Lay like a rainbow fall'n upon the *g*, — " 431
eft and snake, In *g* and burdock, — *Holy Grail* 571
flats, where nothing but coarse *g'es* grew; — " 794
live *g*, Rose-campion, bluebell, kingcup, — *Last Tournament* 233
O ay—the winds that bow the *g*! — " 735
the flowering grove Of *g'es* Lancelot pluck'd — *Guinevere* 34
Prone by the dashing runnel on the *g*. — *Lover's Tale ii* 101
an' they sucks the muck fro' the *g*. — *Village Wife* 32
Who live on milk and meal and *g*; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 13
And all her golden armour on the *g*, — *Tiresias* 45
they laid this body they foun' an the *g* — *Tomorrow* 73
blossom an' spring from the *g*, — " 89
glory lights the hall, the dune, the *g*! — *Locksley H., Sixty* 181
Jacob's ladder falls On greening *g*, — *Early Spring* 10
gold from each laburnum chain Drop to the *g*. — *To Mary Boyle* 11
delight To roll himself in meadow *g* — *Romney's R.* 14
Thy living flower and *g*, — *Doubt and Prayer* 6

Grass-green graves *g-g* beside a gray church-tower, — *Circumstance* 6
A gown of *g-g* silk she wore, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24

Grasshopper the *g* carolleth clearly; — *Leonine Eleg.* 5
The *g* is silent in the grass: — *Œnone* 26

Grassy THE plain was *g*, wild and bare, — *Dying Swan* 1
gave into a *g* walk Thro' crowded lilac-ambush — *Gardener's D.* 111
And *g* barrows of the happier dead. — *Tithonus* 71
By *g* capes with fuller sound In curves — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 14

Grassy (*continued*) I steal by lawns and *g* plots, — *The Brook* 170
thro' many a *g* glade And valley, — *Marr. of Geraint* 236
When we had reach'd The *g* platform on some hill, — *Lover's Tale i* 341

Grate (s) (*See also* **Grates**) glimmering vaults with iron *g's*, — *D. of F. Women* 35
rang the *g* of iron thro' the groove, — *Pelleas and E.* 207

Grate (verb) the harsh shingle should *g* underfoot, — *Enoch Arden* 772
I *g* on rusty hinges here:' — *Princess i* 86
G her harsh kindred in the grass: — " *iv* 125

Grated (*See also* **Rib-grated**) faces flat against the panes, Sprays *g*, — *Balin and Balan* 345
Blinkt the white morn, sprays *g*, — " 385
grew So *g* down and filed away with thought, — *Merlin and V.* 623

Grateful *g* at last for a little thing: — *Maud III vi* 3
G to Prince Geraint for service done, — *Marr. of Geraint* 15
So *g* is the noise of noble deeds — " 437
be *g* for the sounding watchword — *Locksley H., Sixty* 198
And deem me *g*, and farewell! — *The Wanderer* 16
That over-vaulted *g* gloom, — *Palace of Art* 54
a *g* people named Enid the Good; — *Geraint and E.* 963
clouded with the *g* incense-fume — *Tiresias* 183

Gratefullest Hers was the *g* heart I have found — *In the Child. Hosp.* 32

Gratefulness King was all fulfill'd with *g*, — *Last Tournament* 593
By all the laws of love and *g*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 278

Gratify We would do much to *g* your Prince— — *Princess v* 217

Grating Across the iron *g* of her cell Beat, — *Holy Grail* 81
Struck from an open *g* overhead High in the wall, — *Lover's Tale iv* 60
As from the *g* of a sepulchre, — *The Ring* 400

Gratitude Out of full heart and boundless *g* — *Enoch Arden* 346
This nightmare weight of *g*, I know it; — *Princess vi* 300
Not a grain of *g* mine! — *Despair* 62
G—loneliness—desire to keep So skilled — *The Ring* 373

Gratulation and was moving on In *g*, — *Princess ii* 185

Grave (adj.) Or gay, or *g*, or sweet, or stern, — *Palace of Art* 91
G, florid, stern, as far as eye could see, — *Sea Dreams* 219
a hero lies beneath, *G*, solemn!' — *Princess Pro.* 213
She look'd as grand as doomsday and as *g*: — " *i* 187
In each we sat, we heard The *g* Professor. — " *ii* 371
Farewell, Macready; moral, *g*, sublime, — *To W. C. Macready* 12
And that has made you *g*? — *The Ring* 88
G mother of majestic works, — *Of old sat Freedom* 13
Until the *g* churchwarden doff'd, — *The Goose* 19
G faces gather'd in a ring. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 38
Altho' a *g* and staid God-fearing man, — *Enoch Arden* 112
The *g*, severe Genovese of old. — *The Daisy* 40
G doubts and answers here proposed, — *In Mem. xlviii* 3

Grave (s) (*See also* **Ocean-grave**) when thy *g* Was deep, — *Supp. Confessions* 85
Over its *g* i' the earth so chilly; (repeat) — *A spirit haunts* 10, 22
the green that folds thy *g*. (repeat) — *A Dirge* 6, 13, 20, 27, 34, 41, 48
Two *g's* grass-green beside a gray church-tower, — *Circumstance* 6
the brink Of that deep *g* to which I go: — *My life is full* 7
From winter rains that beat his *g*. — *Two Voices* 261
A shadow on the *g's* I knew, — " 272
'From *g* to *g* the shadow crept: — " 274
I shall lie alone, mother, within the mouldering *g*. — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 20
and upon that *g* of mine, — " 21
see me till my *g* be growing green: — " 43
His voice was thin, as voices from the *g*; — *Lotos-Eaters* 34
and ripen toward the *g* In silence; — " *C. S.* 51
cord of love Down to a silent *g*. — *D. of F. Women* 212
Thou seëst all things, thou wilt see my *g*: — *Tithonus* 73
Each pluck'd his one foot from the *g*, — *Amphion* 43
By Ellen's *g*, on the windy hill. — *Edward Gray* 12
The very *g's* appear'd to smile, — *The Letters* 45
drop thy foolish tears upon my *g*, — *Love not, when, etc.* 2
glow-worm of the *g* Glimmer in thy rheumy eyes. — *Vision of Sin* 153
Till the *g's* begin to move, — " 165
tho' she mourn'd his absence as his *g*, — *Enoch Arden* 247
it would vex him even in his *g*, — " 303
thought to bear it with me to my *g*; — " 896
shame these mouldy Aylmers in their *g's*: — *Aylmer's Field* 396
Above them, with his hopes in either *g*. — " 624
bring Their own gray hairs with sorrow to the *g*— — " 777

Grave (s) (*continued*) Pity, the violet on the tyrant's *g*. *Aylmer's Field* 845
his bones long laid within the *g*, *Lucretius* 256
very sides of the *g* itself shall pass, " 257
There above the little *g*, (repeat) *Princess* ii 12, 13
that full voice which circles round the *g*, " 45
cram him with the fragments of the *g*, " iii 311
and drank himself into his *g*. *Grandmother* 6
Drops in his vast and wandering *g*. *In Mem.* vi 16
I take the grasses of the *g*, " xxi 3
yearn'd To hear her weeping by his *g*? " xxxi 4
Or builds the house, or digs the *g*, " xxxvi 14
And darkening the dark *g's* of men,— " xxxix 9
I wrong the *g* with fears untrue: " li 9
No life may fail beyond the *g*, " lv 2
Unused example from the *g* " lxxx 15
And my prime passion in the *g*: " lxxxv 76
Had fall'n into her father's *g*, " lxxxix 48
fathers bend Above more *g's*, " xcviii 16
with me, and the *g* Divide us not, " cxxii 9
the *g* That has to-day its sunny side. " *Con.* 71
To-day the *g* is bright for me, " 73
thing that had made false haste to the *g*— *Maud I* i 58
and Orion low in his *g*. " iii 14
Your mother is mute in her *g* " iv 58
Perhaps from a selfish *g*. " xvi 23
into a shallow *g* they are thrust, " *II* v 6
To have no peace in the *g*, is that not sad? " 16
Is it kind to have made me a *g* so rough, " 97
Orion's *g* low down in the west, " *III* vi 8
The cackle of the unborn about the *g*, *Merlin and V.* 507
Among the knightly brasses of the *g's*, " 752
'I shudder, some one steps across my *g*;' *Guinevere* 57
that his *g* should be a mystery From all men, " 297
From halfway down the shadow of the *g*, *To the Queen* ii 6
to whom I made it o'er his *g* Sacred, " 35
I and the first daisy on his *g* *Lover's Tale* i 193
received in a sweet *g* Of eglantines, " 528
That men plant over *g's*. " 538
the darkness of the *g*, (repeat) " 597
The foul steam of the *g* to thicken by it, " 649
till they fell Half-digging their own *g's*) " ii 47
over the deep *g's* of Hope and Fear, " [illegible]
now, will I go down into the *g*, " iv 46
she joined, In and beyond the *g*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 272
From either by the stillness of the *g*— " 282
Break thro' the yews and cypress of thy *g*, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 12
we laid him that night in his *g*. *Def. of Lucknow* 12
I will have them buried in my *g*. *Columbus* 201
some one standing by my *g* will say, " 209
a ghastlier face than ever has haunted a *g* *The Wreck* 8
vex you with wretched words, who is best in his *g*? *Despair* 108
the world is dark with griefs and *g's*, *Ancient Sage* 171
and weds me to my *g*. *The Flight* 20
Fiend would yell, the *g* would yawn, " 51
I seem to see a new-dug *g* up yonder by the yew! " 98
hair was as white as the snow on a *g*, *Tomorrow* 60
in wan *g* be the dead boor-tree, " 87
yet he look'd beyond the *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 60
I repent it o'er his *g*— " 255
cycle-year That dawns behind the *g*. *Epilogue* 78
raise a wind To sing thee to thy *g*, *Freedom* 36
sowing the nettle on all the laurel'd *g's* of the Great; *Vastness* 22
graspt a daisy from your Mother's *g*— *The Ring* 323
glimmers on the marsh and on the *g*.' " 341
I am fitter for my bed, or for my *g*, " 433
O the night, While the *g* is yawning. *Forlorn* 60
I would leap into your *g*. *Happy* 20
throbs Thro' earth, and all her *g's*, *Romney's R.* 128
Hush'd as the heart of the *g*, *Bandit's Death* 26
I am dressing the *g* of a woman with flowers. *Charity* 2
your shadow falls on the *g*. " 20
I am dressing her *g* with flowers. " 44
crimson with battles, and hollow with *g's*, *The Dreamer* 12
Gravel waterbreak Above the golden *g*, *The Brook* 62
like a wizard pentagram On garden *g*, " 104

Gravel-spread bed Of silent torrents, *g-s*; *The Daisy* 34
Graven *G* with emblems of the time, *Arabian Nights* 108
underneath, A pint-pot neatly *g*. *Will Water.* 248
on one side, *G* in the oldest tongue *Com. of Arthur* 302
A graceful thought of hers *G* on my fancy! *Lover's Tale* i 358
Their names, *G* on memorial columns, *Tiresias* 124
Graver No *g* than as when some little cloud *Enoch Arden* 129
he turn'd The current of his talk to *g* things " 203
No *g* than a schoolboys' barring out; *Princess, Con.* 66
one is somewhat *g* than the other— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 26
No! but the paler and the *g*, Edith. " 38
The *g* is the one perhaps for you " 40
Come, when no *g* cares employ, *To F. D. Maurice* 1
'*G* cause than yours is mine To curse this hedgerow thief, *Marr. of Geraint* 308
Began to break her sports with *g* fits, *Merlin and V.* 180
Gravest The *g* citizen seems to lose his head, *Princess, Con.* 59
Graw (grow) an' proputty, proputty *g's*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 16
thou can't *g* this upo' wattes!' *North. Cobbler* 86
Graw'd (grew) as *g* hall over the brick; *Owd Roa* 26
Gray (Edward) *See* **Edward Gray**
Gray (adj.) my hope is *g*, and cold At heart, *Supp. Confessions* 103
Come from the woods that belt the *g* hill-side. *Ode to Memory* 55
Two graves grass-green beside a *g* church-tower, *Circumstance* 6
Four *g* walls, and four *g* towers, *L. of Shalott* i 15
I see his *g* eyes twinkle yet At his own jest—*g* eyes lit up *Miller's D.* 11
g twilight pour'd On dewy pastures, *Palace of Art* 85
wild marsh-marigold shines like fire in swamps and hollows *g*, *May Queen* 31
You'll never see me more in the long *g* fields at night; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 26
range Of waning lime the *g* cathedral towers, *Gardener's D.* 218
The set *g* life, and apathetic end. *Love and Duty* 18
And this *g* spirit yearning in desire *Ulysses* 30
for this *g* shadow, once a man— *Tithonus* 11
But I count the *g* barbarian lower than the Christian child. *Locksley Hall* 174
my hair Is *g* before I know it. *Will Water.* 168
A *g* and gap-tooth'd man as lean as death, *Vision of Sin* 60
On thy cold *g* stones, O Sea! *Break, break, etc.* 2
high in heaven behind it a *g* down With Danish barrows; *Enoch Arden* 6
His large *g* eyes and weather-beaten face " 70
He, shaking his *g* head pathetically, " 714
See thro' the *g* skirts of a lifting squall " 829
Then Enoch rolling his *g* eyes upon her, " 844
left Their own *g* tower, or plain-faced tabernacle, *Aylmer's Field* 618
bring Their own *g* hairs with sorrow to the grave— " 777
a work To assail this *g* preëminence of man! *Princess* iii 234
From the flaxen curl to the *g* lock a life " iv 426
and without Found the *g* kings at parle: " v 114
Look you! the *g* mare Is ill to live with, " 451
G halls alone among their massive groves; " *Con.* 43
O good *g* dead which all men knew, *Ode on Well.* 35
From Como, when the light was *g*, *The Daisy* 73
misty summer And *g* metropolis of the North. " 104
'We shall both be *g*.' *Window, When* 6
G nurses, loving nothing new; *In Mem.* xxix 14
The same *g* flats again, and felt The same, " lxxxvii 13
No *g* old grange, or lonely fold, " c 5
A *g* old wolf and a lean. *Maud I* xiii 28
Not that *g* old wolf, for he came not back " *II* v 53
Sleuth-hound thou knowest, and *g*, *Gareth and L.* 462
ivy-stems Claspt the *g* walls with hairy-fibred arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 323
G swamps and pools, waste places of the hern, *Geraint and E.* 31
As the *g* dawn stole o'er the dewy world, " 385
This *g* King Show'd us a shrine wherein *Balin and Balan* 108
As that *g* cricket chirpt of at our hearth— *Merlin and V.* 110
seem'd a lovely baleful star Veil'd in *g* vapour; " 263
Had found a glen, *g* boulder and black tarn. *Lancelot and E.* 36
Sat on his knee, stroked his *g* face and said, " 749
'May God be with thee, sweet, when old and *g*, *Last Tournament* 627
and set me far In the *g* distance, " 640

Gray (adj.) (*continued*) Heart-hiding smile, and *g* persistent eye: *Guinevere* 64
When three *g* linnets wrangle for the seed: " 255
and made him *g* And grayer, " 603
Rather than that *g* king, whose name, a ghost, *To the Queen ii* 39
Than the *g* cuckoo loves his name, *Lover's Tale i* 257
G relics of the nurseries of the world, " 290
the summit and the pinnacles Of a *g* steeple— " ii 82
and That *g* beast, the wolf of the weald. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 110
The first *g* streak of earliest summer-dawn, *Ancient Sage* 220
for doubtless I am old, and think *g* thoughts, for I am *g*: *Locksley H., Sixty* 155
With one *g* glimpse of sea; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
dash'd up alone Thro' the great *g* slope of men, *Heavy Brigade* 17
Yet tho' this cheek be *g*, *Epilogue* 7
G with distance Edward's fifty summers, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 40
came On three *g* heads beneath a gleaming rift. *Demeter and P.* 83
Those *g* heads, What meant they " 129
far As the deep, a landscape which your eyes *The Ring* 150
You that are watching The *g* Magician *Merlin and the G.* 5
And now that I am white, and you are *g*, *Roses on the T.* 4

Gray (s) The level waste, the rounding *g*. *Mariana* 44
An under-roof of doleful *g*. *Dying Swan* 4
Grow green beneath the showery *g*, *My life is full* 17
Roll'd a sea-haze and whelm'd the world in *g*: *Enoch Arden* 672
I sleep till dusk is dipt in *g*: *In Mem. lxvii* 12
Touch thy dull goal of joyless *g*, " *lxxii* 27
like night and evening mixt Their dark and *g*, *Princess vi* 132
Nor settles into hueless *g*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 50
Burst from a swimming fleece of winter *g*, *Demeter and P.* 20

Grayer Enwound him fold by fold, and made him gray And *g* *Guinevere* 604

Gray-eyed cold winds woke the *g-e* morn *Mariana* 31

Gray-hair'd the *g-h* wisdom of the east; *Holy Grail* 453
old, *G-h*, and past desire, and in despair.' *Last Tournament* 653

Grayling And here and there a *g*, *The Brook* 58

Grays Behind the dappled *g*. *Talking Oak* 112

Graze They *g* and wallow, breed and sleep; *Palace of Art* 202
The steer forgot to *g*, *Gardener's D.* 85
highest-crested helm could ride Therethro' nor *g*: *Gareth and L.* 674
They let the horses *g*, and ate themselves. *Geraint and E.* 211
warhorse left to *g* Among the forest greens, *Last Tournament* 490
Year will *g* the heel of year, *Poets and Critics* 14

Grazing points Of slander, glancing here and *g* there; *Merlin and V.* 173
A *g* iron collar grinds my neck; *St. S. Stylites* 117

Grease *See* **Kitchen-grease**

Greasy Thou battenest by the *g* gleam *Will Water.* 221

Great (*See also* **Great**) *G* in faith, and strong Against the grief of circumstance *Supp. Confessions* 91
And thou of God in thy *g* charity) *Isabel* 40
Emerged, I came upon the *g* Pavilion *Arabian Nights* 113
caught from thee The light of thy *g* presence; *Ode to Memory* 32
Well hast thou done, *g* artist Memory, " 80
the world Like one *g* garden show'd, *The Poet* 34
But in a city glorious—A *g* and distant city— *Deserted H.* 20
God's *g* gift of speech abused *A Dirge* 44
Till that *g* sea-snake under the sea *The Mermaid* 23
What is there in the *g* sphere of the earth, *If I were loved* 2
And I beheld *g* Here's angry eyes, *Œnone* 190
in bliss I shall abide In this *g* mansion, *Palace of Art* 19
While this *g* bow will waver in the sun, " 43
Full of *g* rooms and small the palace stood, " 57
Then in the towers I placed *g* bells that swung, " 129
and those *g* bells Began to chime. " 157
In this *g* house so royal-rich, and wide, " 191
In doubt and *g* perplexity, " 278
or one deep cry Of *g* wild beasts; " 283
A *g* enchantress you may be; *L. C. V. de Vere* 30
For *g* delight and shuddering took hold of all my mind, *May Queen, Con.* 35
And our *g* deeds, as half-forgotten things. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 78
spacious times of *g* Elizabeth With sounds *D. of F. Women* 7
As when a *g* thought strikes along the brain, " 43
'I had *g* beauty: ask thou not my name: " 93
G Nature is more wise than I: *To J. S.* 35
And the *g* ages onward roll. " 72

Great (*continued*) With *g* contrivances of Power. *Love thou thy land* 64
on one Lay a *g* water, and the moon was full. *M. d'Arthur* 12
g brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the moon, " 136
So *g* a miracle as yonder hilt. " 158
Lay *g* with pig, wallowing in sun and mud. *Walk. to the Mail* 88
the *g* echo flap And buffet round the hills, *Golden Year* 76
And see the *g* Achilles, whom we knew. *Ulysses* 64
he seem'd To his *g* heart none other than a God! *Tithonus* 14
Did I look on *g* Orion sloping slowly to the West. *Locksley Hall* 8
Let the *g* world spin for ever " 182
He parted, with *g* strides among his dogs. *Godiva* 31
With twelve *g* shocks of sound, " 74
had I lived when song was *g* (repeat) *Amphion* 9, 13
Like some *g* landslip, tree by tree, " 51
Hoped to make the name Of his vessel *g* in story, *The Captain* 19
Parks and order'd gardens *g*, *L. of Burleigh* 30
Not a lord in all the county Is so *g* a lord as he. " 60
Then the *g* stars that globed themselves *Enoch Arden* 597
a *g* mist-blotted light Flared on him, " 680
That *g* pock-pitten fellow had been caught? *Aylmer's Field* 256
Now chafing at his own *g* self defied, " 537
scowl'd At their *g* lord. " 725
shroud this *g* sin from all! " 773
Then the *g* Hall was wholly broken down, " 846
and himself Were that *g* Angel; *Sea Dreams* 27
The motion of the *g* deep bore me on, " 111
When the *g* Books (see Daniel seven and ten) " 152
and then the *g* ridge drew, " 220
that *g* wave Returning, while none mark'd it, " 233
Live the *g* life which all our greatest *Lucretius* 78
as the *g* Sicilian called Calliope " 93
Not follow the *g* law? " 116
Seeing with how *g* ease Nature can smile, " 174
spoils My bliss in being; and it was not *g*; " 222
G Nature, take, and forcing far apart " 245
And all things *g*; *Princess, Pro.* 110
I wish That I were some *g* princess, " 134
'And make her some *g* Princess, six feet high, " 224
Our *g* court-Galen poised his gilt-head cane, " *i* 19
A present, a *g* labour of the loom; " 44
and with *g* urns of flowers. " *ii* 26
when we set our hand To this *g* work, " 60
Lucius Junius Brutus of my kind? Him you call *g*: " 285
While the *g* organ almost burst his pipes, " 474
And your *g* name flow on with broadening time " *iii* 164
With only Fame for spouse and your *g* deeds For issue, " 242
Howe'er you babble, *g* deeds cannot die; " 254
Toward that *g* year of equal mights and rights, " *iv* 74
Stared with *g* eyes, and laugh'd with alien lips, " 119
But *g* is song Used to *g* ends; " 137
Two *g* statues, Art And Science, Caryatids, " 200
Bear had wheel'd Thro' a *g* arc his seven slow sun " 213
Beaten with some *g* passion at her heart, " 388
to-morrow morn We hold a *g* convention: " 511
The drowsy folds of our *g* ensign shake " *v* 8
Bursts of *g* heart and slips in sensual mire, " 199
and *g* bronze valves, emboss'd with Tomyris " 365
there went up a *g* cry, The Prince is slain. " *vi* 25
Like that *g* dame of Lapidoth she sang. " 32
burst the *g* bronze valves, " 75
To lighten this *g* clog of thanks, " 126
some *g* Nemesis Break from a darken'd future, " 174
as for me I scarce am fit for your *g* plans: " 218
ask for him Of your *g* head— " 314
but *g* the crush was, and each base, " 353
the two *g* cats Close by her, " 357
g lords out and in, From those two hosts " 382
Let the *g* river take me to the main: " *vii* 13
sees a *g* black cloud Drag inward from the deeps, " 36
bowers Drew the *g* night into themselves, " 49
her *g* heart thro' all the faultful Past " 248
Then reign the world's *g* bridals, " 294
A *g* broad-shoulder'd genial Englishman, " *Con.* 85
Why should not these *g* Sirs Give up their parks " 102

Great (*continued*) BURY the *G* Duke With an empire's lamentation, Let us bury the *G* Duke — *Ode on Well.* 1
To the noise — " 18
The last *g* Englishman is low. — " 30
G in council and *g* in war, — " 42
g World-victor's victor will be seen no more. — " 71
In that dread sound to the *g* name, — " 84, 90
Was *g* by land as thou by sea. (repeat) — " 108
And ever *g* and greater grew, — " 131
So *g* a soldier taught us there, — " 148
Attest their *g* commander's claim With honour, — " 158
reverence and regret To those *g* men who fought, — " 187
All *g* self-seekers trampling on the right; — " 220
Let his *g* example stand Colossal, — " 244
watching here At this, our *g* solemnity. — " 271
He is gone who seem'd so *g*.— — *Minnie and Winnie* 7
Sounds of the *g* sea Wander'd about. — *Lit. Squabbles* 16
Like those who cried Diana *g*:
Heart, are you *g* enough For a love that never tires? O heart, are you *g* enough for love? — *Window, Marr. Morn.* 17
Calm and still light on yon *g* plain — *In Mem. xi* 9
In those *g* offices that suit The full-grown energies — " *xl* 19
There must be wisdom with *g* Death: — " *li* 11
Upon the *g* world's altar-stairs — " *lv* 15
Leaving *g* legacies of thought, — " *lxxxiv* 35
The *g* Intelligences fair That range above — " *lxxxv* 21
She darkly feels him *g* and wise, — " *xcvii* 34
Let her *g* Danube rolling fair Enwind her isles, — " *xcviii* 9
one would chant the history Of that *g* race, — " *ciii* 35
where we saw A *g* ship lift her shining sides. — " 40
Brings in *g* logs and let them lie, — " *cvii* 17
I would the *g* world grew like thee, — " *cxiv* 25
By thee the world's *g* work is heard Beginning, — " *cxxi* 10
And the *g* Æon sinks in blood, — " *cxxvii* 16
As gentle; liberal-minded, *g*, Consistent; — " *Con.* 38
She would not do herself this *g* wrong, — *Maud I x* 57
Like some of the simple *g* ones gone For ever — " 61
yellow vapours choke The *g* city sounding wide; — " *II iv* 64
praying To his own *g* self, as I guess; — " *v* 33
And so there grew *g* tracts of wilderness, — *Com. of Arthur* 10
Of those *g* Lords and Barons of his realm — " 65
Made lightnings and *g* thunders over him, — " 108
whatsoever Merlin did In one *g* annal-book, — " 158
after, the *g* lords Banded, and so brake out in 'pen war.' — " 236
And simple words of *g* authority, — " 261
So this *g* brand the king Took, — " 308
watch'd the *g* sea fall, wave after wave, — " 378
And the fringe Of that *g* breaker, — " 387
From the *g* deep to the *g* deep he goes.' — " 411
so *g* bards of him will sing Hereafter; — " 414
There at the banquet those *g* Lords from Rome, — " 504
so those *g* lords Drew back in wrath, — " 513
in twelve *g* battles overcame The heathen hordes, — " 518
eagle-circles up To the *g* Sun of Glory, — *Gareth and L.* 22
at times the *g* gate shone Only. — " 194
like the cross her *g* and goodly arms Stretch'd — " 218
and faith in their *g* King, with pure Affection, — " 330
But Mark hath tarnish'd the *g* name of king, — " 426
Lyonors, A lady of high lineage, of *g* lands, — " 609
Now two *g* entries open'd from the hall, — " 665
take counsel; for this lad is *g* And lusty, — " 730
Till Gareth panted hard, and his *g* heart, — " 1126
hew'd *g* pieces of his armour off him, — " 1142
There rides no knight, not Lancelot, his *g* self, — " 1182
one Of that *g* Order of the Table Round, — *Marr. of Geraint* 3
Thro' that *g* tenderness for Guinevere, — " 30
watch his mightful hand striking *g* blows — " 95
by *g* mischance He heard [illegible] fragments — " 112
And here had fall'n a *g* [illegible] of a tower. — " 317
Our hoard is little, but our hearts are *g*. (repeat) — " 352, 374
For the *g* wave that echoes round the world; — " 420
Avenging this *g* insult done the Queen.' — " 425
his face Glow'd like the heart of a *g* fire at Yule, — " 559
and still The dew of their *g* labour, — " 568
'Remember that great insult done the Queen,' — " 571

Great (*continued*) fell at last In the *g* battle fighting for the King. — *Marr. of Geraint* 596
And should some *g* court-lady say, — " 723
As this *g* Prince invaded us, and we, — " 747
our *g* Queen, In words whose echo lasts, — " 781
Till the *g* plover's human whistle amazed Her heart, — *Geraint and E.* 49
Saw once a *g* piece of a promontory, — " 162
I will tell him How *g* a man thou art: — " 228
While the *g* changer stood, grieved like a man. — " 535
This work of his is *g* and wonderful. — " 898
A thousand-fold more *g* and wonderful — " 914
His work was neither *g* nor wonderful, — " 921
There the *g* Queen once more embraced her friend, — " 947
They call'd him the *g* Prince and man of men. — " 961
him who first Brought the *g* faith to Britain — *Balin and Balan* 103
down that range of roses the *g* Queen Came — " 244
And by the *g* Queen's name, arise and hence.' — " 482
By the *g* tower—Caerleon upon Usk— — " 506
I thought the *g* tower would crash down on both— — " 515
But the *g* Queen herself, fought in her name, — *Merlin and V.* 13
G Nature thro' the flesh herself hath made — " 50
When Guinevere was crossing the *g* hall — " 65
Then fell on Merlin a *g* melancholy; — " 189
work the charm Upon the *g* Enchanter of the Time, — " 216
'*G* Master, do ye love me?' he was mute. — " 237
Caught in a *g* old tyrant spider's web, — " 259
And therefore be as *g* as ye are named, — " 336
The *g* proof of your love: — " 354
I heard the *g* Sir Lancelot sing it once, — " 385
Then the *g* Master merrily answer'd her: — " 545
Who lived alone in a *g* wild on grass; — " 621
I thought that he was gentle, being *g*: — " 871
he rode to tilt For the *g* diamond in the diamond jousts, — *Lancelot and E.* 31
'Then will ye miss,' he answer'd, 'the *g* deeds Of Lancelot, — " 81
your *g* name This conquers: — " 150
With laughter dying down as the *g* knight — " 179
The *g* and guilty love he bare the Queen, — " 245
the *g* knight, the darling of the court, — " 261
By the *g* river in a boatman's hut. — " 278
'O there, *g* lord, doubtless,' Lavaine said, — " 281
And seeing me, with a *g* voice he cried, — " 309
'Save your *g* self, fair lord;' — " 320
And after muttering 'The *g* Lancelot,' — " 421
'Me you call *g*: mine is the firmer seat, — " 446
Of greatness to know well I am not *g*: — " 451
Lancelot gave A marvellous *g* shriek and ghastly groan, — " 516
Came round their *g* Pendragon, saying to him, — " 528
So *g* a knight as we have seen to-day— — " 533
knowing he was Lancelot; his *g* name Conquer'd; — " 579
A sleeve of scarlet, broider'd with *g* pearls, — " 604
flung herself Down on the *g* King's couch, — " 610
I deem you know full well Where your *g* knight is hidden, — " 600
Yet the *g* knight in his mid-sickness made — " 878
Up the *g* river in the boatman's boat. — " 1038
And there the *g* Sir Lancelot muse at me; — " 1055
My knight, the *g* Sir Lancelot of the Lake.' — " 1373
Or sin seem less, the sinning seeming *g*? — " 1418
In our *g* hall there stood a vacant chair, — *Holy Grail* 167
While the *g* banquet lay along the hall, — " 180
roofs Of our *g* hall are roll'd in thunder-smoke! — " 220
four *g* zones of sculpture, set betwixt — " 232
Where twelve *g* windows blazon Arthur's wars, — " 248
Streams thro' the twelve *g* battles of our King. — " 250
Knights that in twelve *g* battles splash'd and dyed — " 311
All the *g* table of our Arthur closed — " 320
A *g* black swamp and of an evil smell, — " 499
A thousand piers ran into the *g* Sea. — " 503
first At once I saw him far on the *g* Sea, — " 510
With one *g* dwelling in the middle of it; — " 4
bound and plunged him into a cell Of *g* piled stones; — " 676
a *g* stone slipt and fell, Such as no wind could move: — " 680
words Of so *g* men as Lancelot and our King — " 713

Great (*continued*) And in the *g* sea wash away my sin.' — *Holy Grail* 806
Those two *g* beasts rose upright like a man, — " 821
G angels, awful shapes, and wings and eyes, — " 848
And here and there *g* hollies under them; — *Pelleas and E.* 27
And she was a *g* lady in her land, — " 98
For she was a *g* lady. — " 123
g tower till'd with eyes Up to the summit, — " 166
But when she mock'd his vows and the *g* King, — " 252
A *g* and sane and simple race of brutes — " 480
Hath the *g* heart of knighthood in thee fail'd — " 596
cry of a *g* jouste With trumpet-blowings ran — *Last Tournament* 1
From the *g* deep to the *g* deep he goes.' — " 153
Sat their *g* umpire, looking o'er the lists. — " 159
G brother, thou nor I have made the world; — " 303
With Arthur's vows on the *g* lake of fire. — " 345
Then at the dry harsh roar of the *g* horn, — " 438
the *g* waters break Whitening for half a league, — " 464
'Flatter me not, for hath not our *g* Queen — " 557
To make one doubt if ever the *g* Queen — " 564
I swore to the *g* King, and am forsworn. — " 661
look'd and saw The *g* Queen's bower was dark,— — " 758
I thank the saints, I am not *g*. — *Guinevere* 199
As *g* as those of *g* ones, — " 204
and himself was Knight Of the *g* Table— — " 235
woman in her womanhood as *g* As he was in his manhood, — " 299
The Dragon of the *g* Pendragonship, (repeat) — " 398, 598
I twelve *g* battles ruining overthrown. — " 432
Far down to that *g* battle in the west, — " 571
Ah *g* and gentle lord, Who wast, — " 638
Now—ere he goes to the *g* Battle? — " 652
that day when the *g* light of heaven Burn'd — *Pass. of Arthur* 90
'Hearest thou this *g* voice that shakes the world, — " 139
on one Lay a *g* water, and the moon was full. — " 180
g brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the moon, — " 304
So *g* a miracle as yonder hilt. — " 324
'From the *g* deep to the *g* deep he goes.' — " 445
Like the last echo born of a *g* cry, — " 459
goal of this *g* world Lies beyond sight: — *To the Queen ii* 59
I come, *g* Mistress of the ear and eye: — *Lover's Tale i* 22
g pine shook with lonely sounds of joy — " 325
And over all the *g* wood rioting And climbing, — " 403
With that *g* crown of beams about his brows— — " 672
From his *g* hoard of happiness distill'd — " 714
Al[illegible], and in the heart of the *g* forest. — " *ii* 3
G walls of ruins, and collapsed masses — " 65
g day Peal'd on us with that music which rights all, — " *iv* 64
By that *g* love they both had borne the dead, — " 181
G garlands swung and blossom'd; — " 191
at one end of the hall Two *g* funereal curtains, — " 214
while now the *g* San Philip hung above us like a cloud — *The Revenge* 43
But anon the *g* San Philip. — " 50
We have won *g* glory, my men! — " 85
or ever that evening ended a *g* gale blew, — " 114
could I wed her Loving the other? do her that *g* wrong? — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 168
the *g* things of Nature and the fair, — " 222
g Tragedian, that had quench'd herself — " 233
Tho' scarce as *g* as Edith's power of love, — " 261
then the *g* 'Laudamus' rose to heaven. — *Columbus* 18
g Augustine wrote that none could breathe — " 52
The *g* flame-banner borne by Teneriffe, — " 69
given the *G* Khan's palaces to the Moor, — " 109
Given thee the keys of the *g* Ocean-sea? — " 149
Only the ghost of our *g* Catholic Queen — " 187
From that *g* deep, before our world begins, — *De Prof., Two G.* 27
G Tsernogora! never since thine own Black ridges — *Montenegro* 12
when first the *g* Sun-star of morningtide, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 25
always o'er the *g* Peleion's head Burn'd, — *Achilles over the T.* 28
The *g* God, Arès, burns in anger still — *Tiresias* 11
statue, rear'd To some *g* citizen, — " 83
g God Arès, whose one bliss Is war, — " 111
stars Send no such light upon the ways of men As one *g* deed. — " 162

Great (*continued*) Flowing with my greatness and touching on all things *g*, — *The Wreck* 50
first *g* love I had felt for the first and greatest of men; — " 76
g storm grew with a howl and a hoot of the blast — " 91
after all—the *g* God for aught that I know; — *Despair* 104
may the *g* God curse him and bring him to nought! — " 106
Thro' the *g* gray slope of men, — *Heavy Brigade* 17
With all the peoples, *g* and small, — *Epilogue* 20
'So *g* so noble was he!' — *Dead Prophet* 30
'*G*! for he spoke and the people heard, — " 33
G and noble—O yes—but yet— — " 43
Noble and *g*—O ay—but then, — " 49
Thou third *g* Canning, stand among our best — *Epit. on Stratford* 1
To this *g* cause of Freedom, drink, my friends, And the *g* name of England, round and round. (repeat) — *Hands all Round* 1., 35
To this *g* name of England drink, my friends, — " 23
Should this old England fall Which Nelson left so *g*. — *The Fleet* 5
All is gracious, gentle, *g* and Queenly. — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 14
Of this *g* Ceremonial And this year of her Jubilee, — " 50
g Earth-Mother, thee, the Power That lifts — *Demeter and P.* 97
coming year's *g* good and varied ills, — *Prog. of Spring* 93
G the Master, And sweet the Magic, — *Merlin and the G.* 15
I stood Before the *g* Madonna-masterpieces — *Romney's R.* 86
mixt with the *g* Sphere-music of stars — *Parnassus* 8
As some *g* shock may wake a palsied limb, — *St. Telemachus* 57
'Forbear In the *g* name of Him who died for men, — " 63
And gaze on this *g* miracle, the World, — *Akbar's Dream* 122
O *g* and gallant Scott, — *Bandu's Death* 1
By the *g* dead pine—you know it— — " 23
hidden purpose of that Power which alone is *g*, — *God and the Univ.* 5
tho' faintly heard Until the *g* Hereafter. — *D. of the Duke of C.* 17
O silent faces of the *G* and Wise, — *Palace of Art* 195
The name of Britain trebly *g*— — *You ask me, why, etc.* 22
Which are indeed the manners of the *g*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 66
g and small, Went nutting to the hazels. — *Enoch Arden* 63
she perhaps might reap the applause of *G* — *Princess iii* 262
make us all we would be, *g* and good.' — " *iv* 599
Him who cares not to be *g*, — *Ode on Well.* 199
Makes former gladness loom so *g*? — *In Mem. xxiv* 10
Thy kindred with the *g* of old. — " *lxxiv* 8
I care not howsoever *g* he be, — *Lancelot and E.* 1069
yet this grief Is added to the griefs the *g* must bear, — *Guinevere* 205
bless your haters, said the Greatest of the *g*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
fail Thro' craven fears of being *g*. — *Hands all round* 32
sowing the nettle on all the laurel'd graves of the *G*; — *Vastness* 22
Great Sa like a *g* num-cunpus I blubber'd — *North. Cobbler* 61
While 'e sit like a *g* glimmer-gowk — *Village Wife* 38
I heard *g* heaps o' the snaw slushin' down — *Owd Rod* 41
Then 'e married a *g* Yerl's dart[illegible] — *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Greater (*See also* **Grakter**) Art more thro' Love, and *g* than thy years, — *Love and Duty* 21
For there are *g* wonders there. — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 28
And *g* glory varying to and fro, — *Aylmer's Field* 73
And ever great and *g* grew, — *Ode on Well.* 108
What know we *g* than the soul? — " 265
G than I—is that your cry? — *Spiteful Letter* 17
My shame is *g* who remain, — *In Mem. cix* 23
from childhood shape His action like the *g* ape, — " *cxx* 11
Behind hee comes the *g* light: — " *cxxi* 12
and evermore As I grew *g* grew with me; — *Com. of Arthur* 352
And, for himself was of the *g* state, — *Gareth and L.* 395
Because I fain had given them *g* wits: — *Merlin and V.* 496
I should have found in him a *g* heart. — " 873
there lives No *g* leader.' — *Lancelot and E.* 317
'And on I rode, and *g* was my thirst. — *Holy Grail* 401
The *g* man, the *g* courtesy. — *Last Tournament* 633
and draws The *g* to the lesser, — *Gardener's D.* 10
why, the *g* their disgrace! — *Aylmer's Field* 384
A *g* than all knowledge, beat her down. — *Princess vii* 238
Believed himself a *g* than himself, — *Last Tournament* 677
Greatest Requiring at her hand the *g* gift, — *Gardener's D* 229
The *g* sailor since our world began. — *Ode on Well.* 86
To thee the *g* soldier comes; — " 88
For this is England's *g* son, — " 95

Greatest (*continued*) 'that you love This *g* knight, your pardon! — *Lancelot and E.* 669
what profits me my name Of *g* knight? — " 1414
Alas for Arthur's *g* knight, — " 1419
'We have heard of thee: thou art our *g* knight, — *Holy Grail* 603
Chancellor, or what is *g* would he be— — *Aylmer's Field* 397
life which all our *g* fain Would follow, — *Lucretius* 78
Our *g* yet with least pretence, — *Ode on Well.* 29
as the *g* only are, In his simplicity — " [redacted]
grieving that their *g* are so small, — *Merlin and V.* 833
to learn this knight were whole, Being our *g*: — *Lancelot and E.* 773
Not all unhappy, having loved God's best And *g*, — " [redacted]
And calling me the *g* of all knights, — *Holy Grail* 595
My *g* hardly will believe he saw; — " [redacted]
bless your haters, said the *G* of the great; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
Greatness *And should your g, and the care* — *To the Queen* 9
Remembering all his *g* in the Past. — *Ode on Well.* 20
if to-night our *g* were struck dead, — *Third of Feb.* 17
I leave thy *g* to be guess'd; — *In Mem. lxxv* 4
She knows not what his *g* is, — " *xcvii* 27
According to his *g* whom she quench'd. — *Merlin and V.* 218
passion of youth Toward *g* in its elder, — *Lancelot and E.* 283
No *g*, save it be some far-off touch Of *g* — " 450
one isle, That knows not her own *g*: — *To the Queen ii* 32
a *g* Got from their Grandsires— — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 15
Gone! He will achieve his *g*. — *Tiresias* 168
Flowing with easy *g* and touching on all things great, — *The Wreck* 50
Step by step we rose to *g*,— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 130
Pray God our *g* may not fail — *Hands all round* 31
increased Her *g* and her self-content. — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 8
Greaves flamed upon the brazen *g* Or bold Sir Lancelot. — *L. of Shalott iii* 4
g and cuisses dash'd with drops Of onset; — *M. d'Arthur* 215
g and cuisses dash'd with drops Of onset; — *Pass. of Arthur* 383
Grecian A Gothic ruin and a *G* house, — *Princess, Pro.* 232
Ran down the Persian, *G*, Roman lines — " *ii* 130
And read a *G* tale re-told, Which, cast in later *G* mould, — *To Master of B.* 5
Greekn (green) (**adj.**) an' jessmine a-dreasin' it *g*, — *Spinster's S's.* 105
Greekn (s) we was shaamed to cross Giggleshy *G*, — " 33
Greece fairest and most loving wife in *G*' — *Œnone* 187
Greed Blockish irreverence, brainless *g*— — *Columbus* 129
Greedy Come like a careless and a *g* heir — *Lover's Tale i* 675
Greek (**adj.**) my ancient love With the *G* woman. — *Œnone* 261
show'd the house, *G*, set with busts: — *Princess, Pro.* 11
Greek (s) whilome spakest to the South in *G* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 29
sphere-music as the *G* Had hardly dream'd of. — *Akbar's Dream* 44
Green (**adj.**) *See also* **Dark-green, Grass-green, Greekn, Light-green, Live-green, Pale-green, Silver-green**
tears of penitence Which could keep *g* — *Supp. Confessions* 119
Under the hollow-hung ocean *g*! — *The Merman* 38
Are neither *g* nor sappy; — *Amphion* 90
flourishes *G* in a cuplike hollow of the down. — *Enoch Arden* 9
sow'd her name and kept it *g* — *Aylmer's Field* 88
I trust We are *g* in Heaven's eyes; — *Holy Grail* 38
heaven appear'd so blue, nor earth so *g*, — " 365
forehead vapour-swathed In meadows ever — *Freedom* 8
And see my cedar *g*, — *To Ulysses* 17
High-wall'd gardens *g* and old; — *Arabian Nights* 8
From the *g* rivage many a fall Of diamond rillets — " 47
Betwixt the *g* brink and the running foam, — *Sea-Fairies* 2
Whither away from the high *g* field, — " 8
Grow *g* beneath the showery *g*, — *My life is full* 17
And in the middle of the *g* salt sea — *Mine be the strength* 7
in the pits Which some *g* Christmas crams with weary bones. — *Man Sculptor* 14
on the casement-edge A long *g* box of mignonette, — *Miller's D.* 83
In this *g* valley, under this *g* hill, — *Œnone* 232
round the cool *g* courts there ran a row Of cloisters, — *Palace of Art* 25
All the valley, mother, 'ill be fresh and *g* and still, — *May Queen* 37
Don't let Effie come to see me till my grave be growing *g*: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 43
and there Grows *g* and broad, and takes no care, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 28
at the root thro' lush *g* grasses burn'd — *D. of F. Women* 71
'Single I grew, like some *g* plant, — " 205

Green (**adj.**) (*continued*) To one *g* wicket in a privet hedge; — *Gardener's D.* 110
With one *g* sparkle ever and anon Dipt — *Audley Court* 88
Beyond the fair *g* field and eastern sea. — *Love and Duty* 101
And dewy Northern meadows *g*. — *The Voyage* 36
bathed In the *g* gleam of dewy-tassell'd trees: — *Princess* " 94
'Ye are *g* wood, see ye warp not. — " *ii* 75
The *g* malignant light of coming storm. — " *iii* 132
when all the woods are *g*? — " *iv* 107
Started a *g* linnet Out of the croft; — *Minnie and Winnie* 17
Within the *g* the moulder'd tree, — *In Mem. xxvi* 7
Who wears his manhood hale and *g*: — " *liii* 4
So thro' the *g* gloom of the wood they past, — *Geraint and E.* 195
mist Like that which kept the heart of Eden *g* — " 770
leaves Laid their *g* faces flat against the panes, — *Balin and Balan* 344
Chose the *g* path that show'd the rarer foot, — *Lancelot and E.* 162
g light from the meadows underneath Struck up — " 408
Till all the place whereon he stood was *g*; — " 1200
And *g* wood-ways, and eyes among the leaves; — *Pelleas and E.* 139
In fuming sulphur blue and *g*, a fiend— — *Last Tournament* 617
gardener's hand Picks from the colewort a *g* caterpillar, — *Guinevere* 32
prest together In its *g* sheath, — *Lover's Tale i* 153
G prelude, April promise, glad new-year Of Being, — " 281
Rather to thee, *g* boscage, work of God, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 129
but the whole *g* Isle was our own, — *V. of Maeldune* 93
Or the young *g* leaf rejoice in the frost — *The Wreck* 20
G Sussex fading into blue — *Ivo. to Gen. Hamley* 7
'sitting on *g* sofas contemplate The torment of the damn'd' — *Akbar's Dream* 48
Green (s) (*See also* **Chapel-green, Gree[redacted]**
Winnow with giant arms the slumbering *g*. — *The Kraken* 10
and earliest shoots Of orient *g*, — *Ode to Memory* 18
Shot over with purple, and *g*, — *Dying Swan* 20
the *g* that folds thy grave. (repeat) — *A Dirge* 6, 13, 20, 27, 34, 41, 48
In some fair space of sloping *g's* — *Palace of Art* 108
Effie shall go with me to-morrow to the *g*, — *May Queen* 25
Beneath the hawthorn on the *g* — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 10
branches, fledges with clearest *g*, — *D. of F. Women* 59
The smell of violets, hidden in the *g* — " 77
like a purple beech among the *g's* — *Edwin Morris* 81
when she gamboll'd on the *g's* — *Talking Oak* 77
All creeping plants, a wall of *g* — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 45
The topmost elm-tree gather'd *g* — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
all the wood stands in a mist of *g*, — *The Brook* 14
pure as lines of *g* that streak the white — *Princess v* 196
That sparkle into *g* and gold: — *In Mem. xi* 8
This round of *g*, this orb of flame, — " *xxxiv* 5
And on a simple village *g*; — " *lxiv* 4
Why leaf has perish'd in the *g*, — " *lxxv* 13
those fall'n leaves which kept their *g*, — " *xcv* 23
feet like sunny gems on an English *g*, — *Maud I v* 14
damp hill-slopes were quicken'd into *g*, — *Gareth and L.* 184
the live *g* had kindled into flowers, — " 185
Breaks from a coppice gemm'd with *g* and red, — *Marr. of Geraint* 339
like a shoaling sea the lovely blue Play'd into *g*, — *Geraint and E.* 689
In *g* and gold, and plumed with *g* — *Merlin and V.* 89
And armour'd all in forest *g*, — *Last Tournament* 170
good warhorse left to graze Among the forest *g's*, — " 491
Modred still in *g*, all ear and eye, — *Guinevere* 24
—its wreaths of dripping *g*— — *Lover's Tale i* 39
recalling fragrance and the *g* Of the dead spring: — " 723
lies Behind the *g* and blue? — *Ancient Sage* 26
blue of sky and sea, the *g* of earth, — " 41
for a blessin' 'ud come wid the *g*!' — *Tomorrow* 64
Shallow skin of *g* and azure— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
mantle, every shade of glancing *g*, — *Prog. of Spring* 63
earth's *g* stole into heaven's own hue, — *Far—far—away* 2
as summer-new As the *g* of the bracken — *June Bracken, etc.* 9
Green (**verb**) *g's* The swamp, where humm'd the dropping snipe, — *On a Mourner* 8
Greener *This laurel g from the brows Of him* — *To the Queen* 7
might have danced The greensward into *g* circles, — *Gardener's D.* 134
Yet the yellow leaf hates the *g* leaf, — *Spiteful Letter* 15

Green-glimmering *G-g* toward the summit, — *Lancelot and E.* 488
Green-glooming *g-g* twilight of the grove, — *Pelleas and E.* 33
Greening Her dust is *g* in yonder leaf, — *Ancient Sage* 165
Her mantle, slowly *g* in the Sun, — *Prog. of Spring* 11
or dives In yonder *g* gleam, — *In Mem. cxv* 14
A Jacob's ladder falls On *g* grass, — *Early Spring* 10
Greenish except For *g* glimmerings thro' the lancets, — *Aylmer's Field* 622
the moon was falling *g* thro' a rosy glow, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
Green-rushing *G-r* from the rosy thrones (repeat) — *Voice and the P.* 4, 40
Green-suited *G-s*, but with plumes that mock'd — *Guinevere* 22
Greenward danced The *g* into greener circles, — *Gardener's D.* 134
flit To make the *g* fresh, — *Talking Oak* 90
Greenwood Thou lieest beneath the *g* tree, — *Oriana* 95
Greet to *g* Troy's wandering prince, — *On a Mourner* 32
g their fairer sisters of the East. — *Gardener's D.* 18
To *g* the sheriff, needless courtesy! — *Edwin Morris* 13
To meet and *g* her on her way; — *Beggar Maid* 6
'*G* her with applausive breath, — *Vision of Sin* 135
To *g* his hearty welcome heartily; — *Enoch Arden* 350
g her, wasting his forgotten heart, — *Aylmer's Field* 689
ran To *g* him with a kiss, — *Lucretius* 7
rose a cry As if to *g* the king; — *Princess v* 249
No more in soldier fashion will I *g* — *Ode on Well.* 21
thrice as large as man he bent To *g* us. — *In Mem cviii* 43
To meet and *g* a whiter sun — " *Con.* 78
Should I fear to *g* my friend — *Maud II iv* 85
rejoiced More than Geraint to *g* her thus attired; — *Marr. of Geraint* 772
'My lord Geraint, I *g* you with all love; — *Geraint and E.* 785
the King himself Advanced to *g* them, — " 879
but how ye *g* me—fear And fault and doubt— — *Last Tournament* 577
So sweetly and so modestly she came To *g* us, — *Lover's Tale iv* 171
rose from off his throne to *g* Before — *Columbus* 5
And *g* it with a kindly smile; — *To E. Fitzgerald* .
Every morning here we *g* it, — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 3
Greeted Maiden, not to be *g* unbenignly. — *Hendecasyllabics* 21
G Geraint full face, but stealthily, — *Geraint and E.* 279
The Lost one Found was *g* as in Heaven — *Balin and Balan* 81
and with how sweet grace She *g* my return! — " 194
Vivien, being *g* fair, Would fain have wrought — *Merlin and V.* 155
For silent, tho' he *g* her, she stood — *Lancelot and E.* 355
'Have comfort,' whom she *g* quietly. — " 995
thro' open door Rode Gawain, whom she *g* courteously. — *Pelleas and E.* 383
and then on Pelleas, him Who had not *g* her, — " 591
Passion-pale they met And *g*. — *Guinevere* 100
If *g* by your classic smile, — *To Prof. Jebb* 10
Greeting Full cold my *g* was and dry; — *The Letters* 13
And gets for *g* but a wail of pain; — *Lucretius* 138
Eternal *g's* to the dead; — *In Mem. lvii* 14
found the *g's* both of knight and King — *Balin and Balan* 342
I send a birthday line Of *g*; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 46
Grenade [redacted] **Hand-grenade**
Grenville (Sir Richard) *See* **Richard, Richard** [redacted]
Grew (*See also* **Graw'd**) *G* darker from that under-flame: — *Arabian Nights* 91
mother plant in semblance, *g* A flower all gold, — *The Poet* 23
She, as her carol sadder *g*, — *Mariana in the S.* 13
'He dried his wings: like gauze they *g*; — *Two Voices* 13
'Single I *g*, like some green plant, — *D. of F. Women* 205
G plump and able-bodied; — *The Goose* 18
we *g* The fable of the city where we dwelt. — *Gardener's D.* 5
hoarded in herself, *G*, seldom seen; — " 50
in praise of her *G* oratory. — " 57
For up the porch there *g* an Eastern rose, — " 123
Her beauty *g*; till Autumn brought an hour For Eustace, — " 207
mound That was unsown, where many poppies *g*. — *Dora* 73
wreath of all the flowers That *g* about, — " 83
Of different ages, like twin-sisters *g*, — *Edwin Morris* 32
I *g* Twice ten long weary weary years — *St. S. Stylites* 89
And in the chase *g* wild, — *Talking Oak* 126
To look as if they *g* there. — *Amphion* 80
But such whose father-grape *g* fat — *Will Water.* 7
That she *g* a noble lady, — *L. of Burleigh* 75
Paint she *g*, and ever fainter, — " 81
warn'd that madman ere it *g* too late: — *Vision of Sin* 56

Grew (*continued*) The voice *g* faint: there came a further change: — *Vision of Sin* 207
I *g* in gladness till I found My spirits — *To E. L.* 11
third child was sickly-born and *g* Yet sicklier, — *Enoch Arden* 261
Philip's rosy face contracting *g* Careworn and wan; — " 486
Thicker the drizzle *g*, deeper the gloom; — " 679
Heaven in lavish bounty moulded, *g*. — *Aylmer's Field* 107
and still *G* with the growing note, — *Sea Dreams* 213
g Tired of so much within our little life, — *Lucretius* 226
lovelier than their names, *G* side by side; — *Princess, Pro.* 13
the brain was like the hand, and *g* With using; — " ii 150
'How *g* this feud betwixt the right and left,' — " iii 77
they were still together, *g* (For so they said themselves) — " 88
I *g* discouraged, Sir; but since I knew No rock — " 153
they *g* Like field-flowers everywhere! — " 251
Sun *G* broader toward his death and fell, — " 364
Till all men *g* to rate us at our worth, — " iv 145
thus a noble scheme *G* up from seed — " 310
there *g* Another kind of beauty in detail — " 447
a clamour *g* As of a new-world Babel, — " 486
That all things *g* more tragic and more strange; — " vi 23
o'er him *g* Tall as a figure lengthen'd — " 160
And ever great and greater *g*, — *Ode on Well.* 108
What slender campanili *g* — *The Daisy* 13
it *g* so tall It wore a crown of light, — *The Flower* 9
And still as vaster *g* the shore — *In Mem. xiii* 25
I would the great world *g* like thee, — " *cxiv* 25
And *g* to seeming-random forms, — " *cxviii* 10
There rolls the deep where *g* the tree. — " *cxxiii* 1
For thee she *g*, for thee she grows — " *Con.* 35
Discussing how their courtship *g*, — " 97
When it slowly *g* so thin, — *Maud I xix* 20
months ran on and rumour of battle *g*, — " *III vi* 29
so there *g* great tracts of wilderness, — *Com. of Arthur* 10
they *g* up to wolf-like men, Worse than the wolves. — " 32
and evermore As I *g* greater *g* with me; — " 351
a slope of land that ever *g*, Field after field, — " 428
To break him from the intent to which he *g*, — *Gareth and L.* 140
under cloud that *g* To thunder-ghosts — " 1358
g Forgetful of his promise to the King, — *Marr. of Geraint* 49
still she look'd, and still the terror *g* — " 615
lie still, and yet the sapling *g*: — *Geraint and E.* 165
he *g* Tolerant of what he half disdain'd, — *Merlin and V.* 177
g So grated down and filed away with thought, — " 622
the dark wood *g* darker toward the storm — " 860
g between her and the pictured wall. — *Lancelot and E.* 993
g so cheerful that they deem'd her death — " 1131
then the times *G* to such evil that the holy cup — *Holy Grail* 57
sound As from a distance beyond distance *g* — " [redacted]
till I *g* One with him, to believe as he believed. — " 486
wholesome flower And poisonous *g* together, — " 776
flats, where nothing but coarse grasses *g*; — " 794
With such a closeness, but apart there *g*, — " 884
Whereon a hundred stately beeches *g*, — *Pelleas and E.* 26
g So witty that ye play'd at ducks and drakes — *Last Tournament* 343
all this trouble did not pass but *g*; — *Guinevere* 84
And *g* half-guilty in her thoughts again, — " 408
dolorous day *G* drearier toward twilight falling, — *Pass. of Arthur* 123
They *g* aweary of her fellowship: — *Lover's Tale i* 109
that my love *G* with myself— — " 165
sustenance, which, still as thought, *g* large, — " 240
and *g* again To utterance of passion. — " 546
Why *g* we then together in one plot? — " ii 23
g at length Prophetical and prescient — " 131
and each heart *G* closer to the other, — " 187
a wave like the wave that is raised by an earthquake *g*, — *The Revenge* 115
G after marriage to full height and form? — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 171
could it be That trees *g* downward, — *Columbus* 50
and the light *G* as I gazed, — " 77
they prest, as they *g*, on each other, — *V. of Maeldune* 64
fixt on mine, till mine *g* dark For ever, — *Tiresias* 47
the great storm *g* with a howl and a hoot — *The Wreck* 91
stars in heaven Paled, and the glory *g*. — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 32
souls of men, who *g* beyond their race, — *Demeter and P.* 143

Grow (*continued*) face Of Miriam *g* upon me, till I know; *The Ring* 185
that *g* Blown into glittering by the popular breath, *Romney's R.* 48
Growest Who *g* not alone in power And knowledge, *In Mem.* cxix 26
Greys Brave Inniskillens and *G* *Heavy Brigade* 33
Grido *g's* and clange Its leafless ribs *In Mem.* cvii 11
Grief with *g*, not fear. With hopeful *g*, *Supp. Confessions* 36
strong Against the *g* of circumstance " 92
not weep, nor let your *g* be wild, *M. y Queen, N. V's. E.* 35
and *g* became A solemn scorn of ills. *D. of F. Women* 227
In *g* I am not all unlearn'd; *To J. S.* 16
Let *G* be her own mistress still. " 41
Words weaker than your *g* would make *G* more. " 65
such a distance from his youth in *g*, *Gardener's D.* 54
Annie, seated with her *g*, *Enoch Arden* 280
If *g's* Like his have worse or better, " 740
My *g* and solitude have broken me; " 857
I am grieved to learn your *g*— *Aylmer's Field* 398
from his height and loneliness of *g* " 632
my *g* to find her less than fame, *Princess* i 73
tinged with wan from lack of sleep, Or *g*, " iii 26
Red *g* and mother's hunger in her eye, " vi 146
Rang ruin, answer'd full of *g* and scorn, " 333
sidelong glances at my father's *g*, " vii 107
Forgive my *g* for one removed *In Mem., Pro.* 37
Let Love clasp *G* lest both be drown'd, " i 9
That *g* hath shaken into frost! " iv 12
To put in words the *g* I feel; " v 2
But that large *g* which these enfold " 11
Calm as to suit a calmer *g*, " xi 2
And hush'd my deepest *g* of all, " xix 10
The lesser *g's* that may be said, " xx 1
But there are other *g's* within, " 11
And is it that the haze of *g* " xxix 9
The voice was not the voice of *g* " lxix 19
And by the measure of my *g* I leave " lxxv 3
A *g*, then changed to something else, " lxxvii 11
O *g*, can *g* be changed to less? " lxxviii 16
The *g* my loss in him had wrought, " lxxx 6
A *g* as deep as life or thought, " 7
To this which is our common *g*, " lxxxv 7
And in my *g* a strength reserved. " 52
Or so shall *g* with symbols play " 95
And in the midmost heart of *g* " lxxxviii 7
No more shall wayward *g* abuse " cv 9
Ring out the *g* that saps the mind, " cvi 9
'twere possible After long *g* and pain *Maud I.* iv 2
By reason of the bitterness and *g* *Com. of Arthur* 200
overtoil'd By that day's *g* and travel, *Geraint and E.* 377
I have *g's* enough: Pray you be gentle, " 707
Thy chair, a *g* to all the brethren, *Balin and Balan* 78
face Hand-hidden, as for utmost *g* or shame; *Merlin and V.* 807
I find with *g*! I might believe you then, " 922
Words, as we grant *g* tears. *Lancelot and E.* 1188
King himself could hardly speak For *g*, *Holy Grail* 355
left alone once more, and cried in *g*, " 437
Being so clouded with his *g* and love, " 656
And gulf'd his *g's* in inmost sleep; *Pelleas and E.* 516
he answer'd not, Or hast thou other *g's*? " 599
nor sought, Wrapt in her *g*, for housel *Guinevere* 149
sweet lady, the King's *g* For his own self, " 196
For if there ever come a *g* to me I cry my cry " 200
But even were the *g's* of little ones " 203
yet this *g* Is added to the *g's* the great must bear, " 204
Grieve with the common *g* of all the realm?' " 217
'this is all woman's *g*, That *she* is woman, " 218
Grieve with your *g's*, not grieving at your joys, " 679
Time and *G* abode too long with Life, *Lover's Tale* i 107
Time and *G* did beckon unto Death, " 110
The grasp of hopeless *g* about my heart, " 126
Because my *g* as yet was newly born " 613
I was shut up with *G*; " 680
whence without some guilt should such *g* be? " 795
Behind the world, that make our *g's* our gains. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 231
G for our perishing children, and never a moment for *g*, *Def. of Lucknow* 89

Grief (*continued*) chariots backward, knowing *g's* *Achilles over the T.* 25
at hand; *Tiresias* 80
The *g* for ever born from *g's* to be, " 196
With present *g*, and made the rhymes, *Despair* 80
With a *g* that could only be cursed, " 82
die for ever, if all his *g's* are in vain, *Ancient Sage* 127
g's by which he once was wrung Were never worth " 163
O rosetree planted in my *g*, " 171
the world is dark with *g's* and graves, *The Flight* 85
You will not leave me thus in *g* *Prof. Poem. Broth. S.* 25
When all my *g's* were shared with thee, *To Prin. Beatrice* 2
with all its pains, and *g's*, and deaths, *Demeter and P.* 75
grieved for man thro' all my *g* for thee,— " 109
last in utter *g* I fail'd To send my life " 114
the sun, Pale at my *g*, drew down before his time " *Happy* 47
O the *g* when yesterday They bore the Cross *To Mary Boyle* 45
and with *G* sit face to face, *Bandit's Death* 39
crazed With the *g* that gnaw'd at my heart, *Doubt and Prayer* 9
soften me with *g*! *A spirit haunts* 16
Grieve heart faints and my whole soul *g's* *Enoch Arden* 406
I *g* to see you poor and wanting help; *In Mem.* xxix 1
With such compelling cause to *g* " lvii 9
g Thy brethren with a fruitless tear? *Grandmother* 89
It is not often I *g*; *Guinevere* 217
G with the common grief of all the realm?' " 679
G with your griefs, not grieving at your joys, *Aylmer's Field* 398
Grieved I am *g* to learn your grief— *Sea Dreams* 229
and she *g* In her strange dream, *Princess* iv 299
you began to change—I saw it and *g*— *Marr. of Geraint* 179
be not wroth or *g* At thy new son, *Geraint and E.* 535
the great charger stood, *g* like a man, *In the Child. Hosp.* 45
since I was nurse, had I been so *g* and so vext! *Demeter and P.* 73
g for man thro' all my grief for thee,— *Enoch Arden* 167
Grieving *g* held his will, and bore it thro'. *Merlin and V.* 833
g that their greatest are so small, *Guinevere* 679
Grieve with your griefs, not *g* at your joys, *The Captain* 2
Grievous He that only rules by terror Doeth *g* wrong. *M. d'Arthur* 264
Where I will heal me of my *g* wound.' *Pass. of Arthur* 432
Where I will heal me of my *g* wound.' " 450
after healing of his *g* wound He comes again; *Achilles over the T.* 9
All day the men contend in *g* war *Holy Grail* 350
Griffin On wyvern, lion, dragon, *g*, swan, *Merlin and the G.* 40
Gnome of the cavern, *G* and Giant, *Audley Court* 15
Griffin-guarded we reached The *g-g* gates, *The Brook* 54
Grig like the dry High-elbow'd *g's* *Godiva* 12
Grim Godiva, wife to that *g* Earl, who ruled In Coventry: " 44
Unclasp'd the wedded eagles of her belt, The *g* Earl's gift; *The Capt.* 54
Were their faces *g*. *Vision of Sin* 63
'Wrinkled ostler, *g* and thin! *Princess* iv 556
And with *g* laughter thrust us out at gates. " vi 272
Lifting his *g* head from my wounds. *Last Tournament* 430
High on a *g* dead tree before the tower, *Guinevere* 70
g faces came and went Before her " 193
gone is he To wage *g* war against the Lancelot. *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
Every *g* ravine a garden, every blazing desert *By an Evolution.* 9
till'd, *Vision of Sin* 35
What hast thou done for me, *g* Old Age, *Holy Grail* 265
Grimace Caught each other with wild *g's*, *Gareth and L.* 826
Grimed their foreheads *g* with smoke, and sear'd,
Grimly flickering in a *g* light Dance on the mere. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 41
G with swords that were sharp from the grindstone, *Maud I* x 7
Grimy *G* nakedness dragging his trucks *Gareth and L.* 491
And couch'd at night with *g* kitchen-knaves. *Maud I* i 46
Grin *g's* on a pile of children's bones, " iv 29
chuckle, and *g* at a brother's shame; *St. S. Stylites* 117
Grind A grazing iron collar *g's* my neck; *Maud I* i 42
centre-bits *G* on the wakeful ear *Last Tournament* 510
feet of Tristram *g* The spiring stone that scaled *Columbus* 220
in these spasms that *g* Bone against bone. *Tiresias* 95
That *g* the glebe to powder! *Holy Grail* 811
Grinding I heard the shingle *g* in the surge. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 41
Grindstone swords that were sharp from the *g*,
Grinning (*See also* **Bare-grinning, Deathful-grinning**) *Maud II* i 20
fool, Who was gaping and *g* by:

Grinning (*continued*) and tooth'd with *g* savagery.' *Balin and Balan* 197
Grip in the hard *g* of his hand, *Sea Dreams* 168
An' 'e lips on 'is back i' the *g*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 21
Gripe hand in wild delirium, *g* it hard, *Princess vii* 98
Grip'd *G* my hand hard, and with God-bless-you went. *Sea Dreams* 160
Each *g* a shoulder, and I stood between; *Holy Grail* 822
his strong hands *g* And dinted the gilt dragons *Last Tournament* 181
He *g* it so hard by the throat *Bandit's Death* 26
Grisly haggard father's face and reversed beard Of *g* twine, *Princess vi* 104
With a *g* wound to be dreat he had left the deck, *The Revenge* 66
Gritted and thou shalt cease To pace the *g* floor, *Will Water.* 242
Grizzled a story which in rougher shape Came from a *g* cripple, *Aylmer's Field* 6
forth a *g* damsel came, *Gareth and L.* 1114
To me this narrow *g* fork of thine Is cleaner-fashion'd— *Merlin and V.* 59
Grizzler Albeit *g* than a bear, to ride And jest with: *Pelleas and E.* 193
Groan (s) express'd By signs or *g's* or tears; *D. of F. Women* 284
Down in the south is a flash and a *g*: *Window, Gone* 8
he but gave a wrathful *g*, Saying, *Geraint and E.* 396
gave A marvellous great shriek and ghastly *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 516
'Our mightiest!' answer'd Lancelot, with a *g*; *Holy Grail* 766
Or Labour, with a *g* and not a voice, *To the Queen ii* 55
their curses and their *g's*. *Columbus* 68
trumpets of victory, *g's* of defeat; *Vastness* 8
Groan (verb) mother who never has heard us *g*! *Despair* 96
We should see the Globe we *g* in, *Locksley H., Sixty* 186
g's to see it, finds no comfort there. *Romney's R.* 45
Groan'd deep brook *g* beneath the mill; *Miller's D.* 113
as their faces drew together, *g*, *Enoch Arden* 74
'No trifle,' *g* the husband; *Sea Dreams* 145
King Leodogran *G* for the Roman legions *Com. of Arthur* 34
G, and at times would mutter, *Balin and Balan* 173
g Sir Lancelot in remorseful pain, *Lancelot and E.* 1428
'Black nest of rats,' he *g*, *Pelleas and E.* 555
Until he *g* for wrath—so many of those, *Last Tournament* 183
and he *g*, 'The King is gone.' *Pass. of Arthur* 143
Found, fear'd me dead, and *g*, *The Flight* 23
He *g*, he turn'd, and in the mist *Death of Œnone* 49
while I *g*, From out the sunset pour'd *Akbar's Dream* 191
Groanin' Moother was naggin' an' *g* *Owd Roë* 108
Groaning (*See also* **Groanin'**) turn'd, and *g* said, *Sea Dreams* 59
'Forgive! *Princess ii* 475
organ almost burst his pipes, *G* for power, *vi* 350
to them the doors gave way *G*, *Walk. to the Mail* 91
With hand and rope we haled the *g* now, *Gareth and L.* 648
Kay near him *g* like a wounded bull— *Marr. of Geraint* 576
the fallen man Made answer, *g*, 'Edyrn, *g* laid The naked sword athwart their naked throats, *Pelleas and E.* 451
I, *g*, from me flung Her empty phantom: *Lover's Tale, ii* 205
I heard a *g* overhead, and climb'd " *iv* 136
Grog But if thou wants thy *g*, *North. Cobbler* 8
But if tha wants ony *g* tha mun goë fur it " 113
Grog-shop *See* **Shebeen**
Groom (a servant) *hung with g's and porters on the bridge*, *Godiva* 2
An' they rampaged about wi' their *g's*, *Village Wife* 36
Groom (bridegroom) (*See also* **Bridegroom**) Gives her harsh *g* for bridal-gift *Princess v* 378
As drinking health to bride and *g* *In Mem., Con.* 83
Groom'd strongly *g* and straitly curb'd *Princess v* 456
and now so long By bandits *g*, *Geraint and E.* 193
Groove down the ringing *g's* of change. *Locksley Hall* 182
Down rang the grate of iron thro' the *g*, *Pelleas and E.* 207
Grope *g*, And gather dust and chaff, *In Mem. lv* 17
And grovel and *g* for my son *Rizpah* 8
Groped *g* as blind, and seem'd Always about to fall. *Aylmer's Field* 821
She gabbled, as she *g* in the dead, *Dead Prophet* 73
Groping feeble twilight of this world *G*, *Geraint and E.* 6
the girl's Lean fancy, *g* for it, *The Ring* 336
Gross (adj.) In the *g* blackness underneath. *Supp. Confessions* 187
G darkness of the inner sepulchre *D. of F. Women* 67
So *g* to express delight, in praise of her *Gardener's D.* 56
It cannot be but some *g* error lies In this report, *Princess i* 69

Gross (adj.) (*continued*) yet On tiptoe seem'd to touch upon a sphere Too *g* to tread, *Princess vii* 335
drown His heart in the *g* mud-honey of town, *Maud I xvi* 5
What should he granted which your own *g* heart *Merlin and V.* 916
For when had Lancelot utter'd aught so *g* *Last Tournament* 631
Save that I think this *g* hard-seeming world *Sisters (E. and E.)* 229
You make our faults too *g*, and thence maintain *To One who ran down Eng.* 1
Gross (s) As flies the lighter thro' the *g*. *In Mem. xii* 4
Grosser with a *g* film made thick These heavy, horny eyes. *St. S. Stylites* 200
song Might have been worse and sinn'd in *g* lips *Princess iv* 251
Barbarians, *g* than your native bears— " 537
draw water, or hew wood, Or *g* tasks; *Gareth and L.* 487
but *g* grown Than heathen, *Pass. of Arthur* 61
Grossest Love, tho' Love were of the *g*, *Merlin and V.* 461
Grossness the *g* of his nature will have weight *Locksley Hall* 48
Grot The hollow *g* replieth *Claribel* 20
From many a wondrous *g* and secret cell *The Kraken* 5
Black the garden-bowers and *g's* *Arabian Nights* 78
alleys falling down to twilight *g's*, *Ode to Memory* 107
shadow'd *g's* of arches interlaced, *Palace of Art* 51
Grotesque raillery, or *g*, or false sublime— *Princess iv* 536
Grous' a corp lyin' undher *g*. *Tomorrow* 62
Ground (s) (*See also* **Grown'**, **Mountain-ground**) Till the air And the *g* *Nothing will Die* 28
And dew is cold upon the *g*, *The Owl i* 2
All the place is holy *g*; *Poet's Mind* 9
It would fall to the *g* if you came in. " 23
And shall fall again to *g*. *Deserted House* 16
Not that the *g's* of hope were fix'd, *Two Voices* 227
from the *g* She raised her piercing orbs, *D. of F. Women* 170
I keep smooth plats of fruitful *g*, *The Blackbird* 3
as he near'd His happy home, the *g*. *Gardener's D.* 92
And mix'd with shadows of the common *g*! " 135
Dora cast her eyes upon the *g*, *Dora* 89
perish, falling on the foeman's *g*, *Locksley Hall* 108
O Lord!—'tis in my neighbour's *g*, *Amphion* 75
To yonder shining *g*; *St. Agnes' Eve* 14
vapours weep their burthen to the *g*, *Tithonus* 2
Release me, and restore me to the *g*; " 72
perfect fan, Above the teeming *g*. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 18
Gathering up from all the lower *g*; *Vision of Sin* 15
And track'd you still on classic *g*, *To E. L.* 10
All her fair length upon the *g* she lay: *Princess v* 59
Ida spoke not, gazing on the *g*, " *vi* 227
To dance with death, to beat the *g*, *In Mem.* 12
The chestnut pattering to the *g*: " *xi* 4
here upon the *g*, No more partaker " *xii* 7
And hide thy shame beneath the *g*. " *lxxii* 28
But all is new unhallowed *g*. " *civ* 12
flatten'd, and crushed, and dinted into the *g*: *Maud I i* 7
all by myself in my own dark garden *g*, " *iii* 10
O let the solid *g* Not fail beneath my feet " *xi* 1
Rivulet crossing my *g*, " *xxi* 1
Laid him that clove it grovelling on the *g*. *Gareth and L.* 972
Death was cast to *g*, and slowly rose. " 1403
Two forks are fixt into the meadow *g*, *Marr. of Geraint* 482
Coursed one another more on open *g* " 522
And there they fixt the forks into the *g*, " 548
Then, moving downward to the meadow *g*, *Geraint and E.* 204
And hurl'd to *g* what knight soever spurr'd *Balin and Balan* 66
Shot from behind him, run along the *g*. " 323
Shot from behind me, ran along the *g*; " 374
Stumbled headlong, and cast him face to *g*. " 426
I set thee high on vantage *g*, " 534
Then she, who held her eyes upon the *g*, *Lancelot and E.* 232
He answer'd with his eyes upon the *g*, " 1352
made the *g* Reel under us, and all at once, *Lover's Tale ii* 193
never to say that I laid him in holy *g*. *Rizpah* 58
and the palace, and death in the *g*! *Def. of Lucknow* 24
coffinless corpse to be laid in the *g*, " 80
slowly sinking now into the *g*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 27
ampler hunting *g's* beyond the night; " 69
and you hurl'd them to the *g*. *Happy* 76

Ground (s) (*continued*) Christ-like creature that ever stept on the *g*. — *Charity* 32
vaults her skies, From this my vantage *g* — *Mechanophilus* 18
Ground (verb) teeth that *g* As in a dreadful dream, — *Aylmer's Field* 328
For ' *g* in yonder social mill — *In Mem.* lxxxix 39
He *g* his teeth together, sprang with a yell, — *Balin and Balan* 538
Groundflame *g* of the crocus breaks the mould — *Prog. of Spring* 1
Ground-plan 'Lo! God's likeness—the *g-p*. — *Vision of Sin* 187
Ground-swell a full tide Rose with *g-s*, — *Sea Dreams* 51
Roll as a *g-s* dash'd on the strand, — *W. to Alexandra* 23
Group A *g* of Houris bow'd to see — *Palace of Art* 102
I have shadow'd many a *g* Of beauties, — *Talking Oak* 61
a *g* of girls In circle waited, — *Princess, Pro.* 68
and in *g's* they stream'd away. — " *Con.* 105
Group'd Muses and the Graces, *g* in threes, — " ii 27
stood her maidens glimmeringly *g* — " iv 190
Grove (*See also* **Sea-Groves**) lemon *g* In closest coverture upsprung, — *Arabian Nights* 67
From the *g's* within The wild-bird's — *Poet's Mind* 20
'I, rooted here among the *g's* — *Talking Oak* 181
Wherever in a lonely *g* He set up — *Amphion* 21
Hush'd all the *g's* from fear of wrong: — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 13
Kept to the garden now, and *g* of pines, — *Aylmer's Field* 550
Thy God is far diffused in noble *g's* — " 663
Rose gem-like up before the dusky *g's* — *Princess, Pro.* 75
in a poplar *g* when a light wind wakes — v 13
Gray halls alone among their massive *g's*; — *Con.* 43
Yet present in his natal *g*, — *Daisy* 18
For *g's* of pine on either hand, — *To F. D. Maurice* 21
To rest in a golden *g*, or to bask in a summer sky: — *Wages* 9
Burnt and broke the *g* and altar — *Boadicea* 2
Uncared for, gird the windy *g*, — *In Mem.* ci 13
In the little *g* where I sit— — *Maud I* iv 2
A knot, beneath, of snakes, aloft, a *g*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 325
It seems another voice in other *g's*; — *Balin and Balan* 215
With young Lavaine into the poplar *g*. — *Lancelot and E.* 509
Hid from the wide world's rumour by the *g* — " 522
Touch'd at all points, except the poplar *g*, — " 617
Lavaine across the poplar *g* Led to the caves: — " 804
By *g*, and garden-lawn, and rushing brook, — *Holy Grail* 230
green-glooming twilight of the *g*, — *Pelleas and E.* 33
And all talk died, as in a *g* all song — " 607
dark in the golden *g* Appearing, — *Last Tournament* 379
from the high wall and the flowering *g* Of grasses — *Guinevere* 33
Rode under *g's* that look'd a paradise — " 389
all the low dark *g's*, a land of love! — *Lover's Tale* i 332
A height, a broken grange, a *g*, — *Ancient Sage* 223
thro' all the *g's* of olive in the summer glow, — *Frater Ave, etc.* 3
palm And orange *g* of Paraguay, — *To Ulysses* 12
Grovel Stands at thy gate for thee to *g* to— — *Aylmer's Field* 652
g and grope for my son till I find myself — *Rizpah* 8
Grovelike Once *g*, each huge arm a tree, — *Aylmer's Field* 510
Grovell'd unlaced my casque And *g* on my body, — *Princess* vi 28
And *g* with her face against the floor: — *Guinevere* 415
And while she *g* at his feet, — " 588
Grovelling Laid him that clove it *g* on the ground. — *Gareth and L.* 972
Gareth brought him *g* on his knees, — " 1124
Grow (*See also* **Graw**) Think my belief would stronger *g*! — *Supp. Confessions* 13
g awry From roots which strike so deep? — " 77
in the rudest wind Never *g* sere, — *Ode to Memory* 25
g so full and deep In thy large eyes, — *Eleänore* 85
and slowly *g* To a full face, — " 91
G golden all about the sky; — " 101
G green beneath the showery gray, — *My life is full* 17
And on my clay her darnel *g*; — " 22
How *g's* the day of human power?' — *Two Voices* 78
'His sons *g* up that bear his name, — " 256
Some *g* to honour, some to shame,— — " 257
I will *g* round him in his place, *G*, live, — *Fatima* 40
a light that *g's* Larger and clearer, — *Œnone* 108
until endurance *g* Sinew'd with action, — " 164
G's green and broad, and takes no care, — *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 28
It *g's* to guerdon after-days: — *Love thou thy land* 27
She felt her heart *g* prouder: — *The Goose* 22

Grow (*continued*) until he *g's* Of age to help us.' — *Dora* 126
cruel as a schoolboy ere he *g's* To Pity— — *Walk. to the Mail* 109
that my soul might *g* to thee, — *St. S. Stylites* 71
Their faces *g* between me and my book; — " 176
So now 'tis fitted on and *g's* to me, — " 209
Shall *g* so fair as this.' — *Talking Oak* 244
All grass of silky feather *g*— — " 269
'But we *g* old. Ah! when shall all men's good — *Golden Year* 47
The vast Republics that may *g*, — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 15
That *g's* within the woodland. — *Amphion* 8
g's From England to Van Diemen. — " 83
patch of soil To *g* my own plantation. — " 100
I *g* in worth, and wit, and sense, — *Will Water.* 41
Till, where the street *g's* straiter, — " 142
forget-me-nots That *g* for happy lovers. — *The Brook* 173
Watching your growth, I seem'd again to *g*. — *Aylmer's Field* 359
And heaps of living gold that daily *g*, — " 655
as by miracle, *g* straight and fair— — " 676
I saw my father's face *G* long and troubled — *Princess* i 59
might *g* To use and power on this Oasis, — " ii 166
And *g* for ever and for ever. — " iv 16
slowly *g's* a glimmering square, — " 52
the child shall *g* To prize the authentic mother — " v 432
this shall *g* A night of Summer from the heat, — " vi 53
slight-natured, miserable, How shall men *g*? — " vii 266
in the long years liker must they *g*; — " 279
Purpose in purpose, will in will, they *g*, — " 305
let the sorrowing crowd about it *g*, — *Ode on Well.* 16
ever weaker *g's* thro' acted crime, — *Will* 12
I may die but the grass will *g*, And the grass will *g* when I am gone, — *Window, No Answer* 4
A beam in darkness: let it *g*. — *In Mem., Pro.* 24
Let knowledge *g* from more to more, — " 25
And *g* incorporate into thee. — " ii 16
But as he *g's* he gathers much, — " xlv 5
His isolation *g's* defined. — " 12
How blanch'd with darkness must I *g*! — " lxi 8
The days that *g* to something strange, — " lxxi 11
And year by year the landscape *g* — " ci 19
For thee she grew, for thee she *g's* — " Con. 35
I should *g* light-headed, I fear, — *Maud I* xix 100
and ever afresh they seem'd to *g*. — " *II* i 28
But I know where a garden *g's*, — " v 72
change, and *g* Faint and far-off. — *Balin and Balan* 217
ourselves shall *g* In use of arms and manhood, — *Lancelot and E.* 63
days will *g* to weeks, the weeks to months, — *Guinevere* 624
It *g's* upon me now—the semicircle — *Lover's Tale* i 37
let *g* The flowers that run poison in their veins. — " 346
By firth and lock thy silver sister *g*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
But look, the morning *g's* apace, — *The Flight* 93
Science *g's* and Beauty dwindles— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 246
where the purple flowers *g*, — *Frater Ave, etc.* 4
since your name will *g* with Time, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 13
Young again you *g* Out of sight. — *The Ring* 11
the long day of knowledge *g's* and warms, — *Prog. of Spring* 101
'Father and mother will watch you *g*'—(repeat) — *Romney's R.* 104, 106
You watch'd not I, she did not *g*, she died. — " 105
there is time for the race to *g*. — *The Dawn* 20
You, what the cultured surface *g's*, — *Mechanophilus* 33
Growest ever thus thou *g* beautiful In silence, — *Tithonus* 43
grown In power, and ever *g*, — *To Dante* 2
Growing (adj. and part.) (*See also* **A-growin'**, **Ever-growing**) Ere the light on dark was *g*, — *Oriana* 10
Don't let Effie come to see me till my grave be *g* green: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 43
His face is *g* sharp and thin. — *D. of the O. Year* 46
g dewy-warm With kisses balmier — *Tithonus* 58
g coarse to sympathise with clay. — *Locksley Hall* 46
gaze On that cottage *g* nearer, — *L. of Burleigh* 35
May-music *g* with the *g* light, — *Gareth and L.* 1080
a promontory, That had a sapling *g* on it, — *Geraint and E.* 163
grass There *g* longest by the meadow's edge, — " 257
And on the fourth are men with *g* wings, — *Holy Grail* 237
And *g*, on her tomb, — *Ancient Sage* 164
Thou sawest a glory *g* on the night, — *Epit. on Caxton* 2

Growing (adj. or part.) (*continued*) in the night, While the gloom is *g*.' — *Forlorn* 12
And ever worse with *g* time, — *Palace of Art* 270
The warders of the *g* hour, — *Love thou thy land* 61
harmonies of law The *g* world assume, — *England and Amer.* 17
Storm'd in orbs of song, a *g* gale; — *Vision of Sin* 25
His baby's death, her *g* poverty, — *Enoch Arden* 705
the dull November day Was *g* duller twilight, — " 722
and still Grew with the *g* note, — *Sea Dreams* 213
who desire you more Than *g* boys their manhood; — *Princess iv* 457
roll'd With music in the *g* breeze of Time, — " *vi* 56
From *g* commerce loose her latest chain, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 33
Till *g* winters lay me low; — *In Mem. xl* 30
Is shadow'd by the *g* hour, — " *xlvi* 3
Conduct by paths of *g* powers, — " *lxxxiv* 31
G and fading and *g* (repeat) — *Maud I iii* 7, 9
delicate spark Of glowing and *g* light — " *vi* 16
Still *g* holier as you near'd the bay, — *Lover's Tale i* 338
Between the going light and *g* night? — " 664
orphan wail came borne in the shriek of a *g* wind, — *The Wreck* 87
And we turn'd to the *g* dawn, — *Despair* 22
cry of 'Forward, Forward,' lost within the *g* gloom; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 73
Aged eyes may take the *g* glimmer — " 230
Careless of our *g* kin, — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 23

Growing (s) body slight and round, and like a pear In *g*, — *Walk. to the Mail* 54

Growl there at their meat would *g*, — *Com. of Arthur* 30
remembers all, and *g's* Remembering, — *Gareth and L.* 704

Growl'd farewell to my sire, who *g* An answer — *Princess v* 233
so the ruffians *g*, Fearing to lose, — *Geraint and E.* 563

Growling *g* like a dog, when his good bone — " 559
lays his foot upon it, Gnawing and *g*: — " 563
g as before, And cursing their lost time, — " 575

Grown (*See also* **Broader-grown, Choicest-grown, Full-grown, Half-grown, O'er-grown, Slowly-grown, Woman-grown**) cold, and dead, and corpse-like *g*? — *Supp. Confessions* 17
That her voice untuneful *g*, — *The Owl ii* 6
And she is *g* so dear, so dear, — *Miller's D.* 170
eyes *g* dim with gazing on the pilot-stars. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
when love is *g* To ripeness, — *To J. S.* 14
Now am I feeble *g*; my end draws nigh; — *St. S. Stylites* 36
low matin-chirp hath *g* Full quire, — *Love and Duty* 98
The maiden's jet-black hair has *g*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 4
My beard has *g* into my lap.' — " *Revival* 22
And wake on science *g* to more, — " *L'Envoi* 10
mean Vileness, we are *g* so proud— — *Aylmer's Field* 756
tho' you have *g* You scarce have alter'd: — *Princess ii* 305
and *g* a bulk Of spanless girth, — " *vi* 35
soil, left barren, scarce had *g* The grain — *In Mem. liii* 7
To which thy crescent would have *g*; — " *lxxxiv* 4
I myself with these have *g* — " *Con.* 19
a morbid hate and horror have *g* — *Maud I vi* 75
g too weak and old To drive the heathen — *Com. of Arthur* 511
Man am I *g*, a man's work must I do. — *Gareth and L.* 116
Ten thousand-fold had *g*, flash'd the fierce shield, — " 1030
now hath *g* The vast necessity of heart and life. — *Merlin and V.* 924
g a part of me: but what use in it? — *Lancelot and E.* 1116
Becomes thee well—art *g* wild beast thyself. — *Last Tournament* 637
the red fruit *G* on a magic oak-tree — " 745
but grosser *g* Than heathen, — *Pass. of Arthur* 61
To what height The day had *g* I know not. — *Lover's Tale iii* 9
I that was little had *g* so tall, — *First Quarrel* 27
I had *g* so handsome and tall— — " 37
they found I had *g* so stupid and still — *Rizpah* 19
and *g* In power, and ever growest, — *To Dante* 1
Have we *g* at last beyond the passions — *Locksley H., Sixty* 93
For moans will have *g* sphere-music — *The Dreamer* 29
Growth Huge sponges of millennial *g* — *The Kraken* 6
The lavish *g's* of southern Mexico, — *Mine be the strength* 14
G's of jasmine turn'd Their humid arms — *D. of F. Women* 69
Bear seed of men and *g* of minds, — *Love thou thy land* 20
Mix'd with the knightly *g* that fringed his lips. — *M. d'Arthur* 220
Or that Thessalian *g*, — *Talking Oak* 292
Watching your *g*, I seem'd again to grow. — *Aylmer's Field* 359

Growth (*continued*) bear a double *g* of those rare souls, — *Princess ii* 180
Is duer unto freedom, force and *g* Of spirit — " *iv* 141
Know you no song, the true *g* of your soil, — " 150
In us true *g*, in her a Jonah's gourd, — " 311
train To riper *g* the mind and will: — *In Mem. xlvi* 8
How dwarf'd a *g* of cold and night, — " *lxi* 7
For change of place, like *g* of time, — " *cv* 11
And native *g* of noble mind; — " *cxi* 16
the sunshine that hath given the man A *g*, — *Balin and Balan* 182
Mix'd with the knightly *g* that fringed his lips. — *Pass. of Arthur* 388
Thou didst receive the *g* of pines — *Lover's Tale i* 11
the *g's* Of vigorous early days, — " 132
say rather, was my *g*, My inward sap, — " 165
Grudge he that always bare in bitter *g* — *Merlin and V* 6
Grunt meditative *g's* of much content, — *Walk. to the Mail* 87
Grunted waked with silence, *g* 'Good!' — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
Grunter tends her bristled *g's* in the sluice: ' — *Princess v* 27
Guanahani last the light, the light On *G*! — *Columbus* 75
Guano A pamphleteer on *g* and on grain, — *Princess, Con.* 89
Guard (s) (*See also* **Woman-guard**) Encompass'd by his faithful *g*, — *In Mem. cxxvi* 8
Guard (verb) *g* about With triple-mailed trust, — *Supp. Confessions* 65
clear-stemm'd plantans *g* The outlet, — *Arabian Nights* 23
Upon the cliffs that *g* my native land, — *Audley Court* 49
enough, Sir! I can *g* my own.' — *Aylmer's Field* 276
Brothers, the woman's Angel *g's* you, — *Princess v* 110
g us, *g* the eye, the soul Of Europe, — *Ode on Well.* 160
He bad you *g* the sacred coasts. — " 172
They knew the precious things they had to *g*: — *Third of Feb.* 41
And like a beacon *g's* thee home. — *In Mem. xvii* 12
That *g* the portals of the house; — " *xxix* 12
So here shall silence *g* thy fame; — " *lxxv* 17
Yea, too, myself from myself I *g*, — *Maud I vi* 60
To *g* thee on the rough ways of the world.' — *Com. of Arthur* 336
For hard by here is one that *g's* a ford— — *Gareth and L.* 1003
'*G* it,' and there was none to meddle — " 1012
the King Gave me to *g*, and such a dog am I, — " 1014
one with arms to *g* his head and yours, — *Geraint and E.* 427
Long since, to *g* the justice of the King: — " 934
Or devil or man *G* thou thine head.' — *Balin and Balan* 553
I shall *g* it even in death. — *Lancelot and E.* 1115
seeing that the King must *g* That which he rules, — *Holy Grail* 905
To *g* thee in the wild hour coming on, — *Guinevere* 446
I *g* as God's high gift from scathe and wrong, — " 494
To *g* and foster her for evermore. — " 592
value of that jewel, he had to *g*? — *Lover's Tale iv* 153
Out yonder. *G* the Redan! — *Def. of Lucknow* 36
two repentant Lovers *g* the ring;' — *The Ring* 198
Guarded (*See also* **Griffin-guarded**) *G* the sacred shield of Lancelot; — *Lancelot and E.* 4
Fear not: thou shalt be *g* till my death. — *Guinevere* 448
You have the ring she *g*; — *The Ring* 475
Guardian (adj.) My *g* angel will speak out — *In Mem. xliv* 15
Guardian (s) I to her became Her *g* and her angel, — *Lover's Tale i* 393
you the lifelong *g* of the child. — *The Ring* 54
The *g* of her relics, of *her* ring. — " 441
Guarding *G* realms and kings from shame; — *Ode on Well.* 68
Guerdon (s) Sequel of *g* could not alter me — *Œnone* 153
What *g* will ye?' Gareth sharply spake, — *Gareth and L.* 830
but take A horse and arms for *g*; — *Geraint and E.* 218
'I take it as free gift, then,' said the boy, 'Not *g*; — " 223
hear The legend as in *g* for your rhyme? — *Merlin and V.* 554
Our *g* not alone for what we did, — *Columbus* 33
Nor list for *g* in the voice of men, — *Ancient Sage* 262
Guerdon (verb) It grows to *g* after-days: — *Love thou thy land* 27
we gave a costly bribe To *g* silence, — *Princess i* 204
Guess (s) the golden *g* Is morning-star — *Columbus* 43
the wildest modern *g* of you and me. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 232
Guess (verb) cannot *g* How much their welfare — *Princess iii* 280
The Power in darkness whom we *g*; — *In Mem. cxxiv* 4
What art thou then? I cannot *g*; — " *cxxx* 5
praying To his own great self, as I *g*; — *Maud II v* 33
I might *g* thee chief of those, After the King, — *Lancelot and E.* 183
g at the love of a soul for a soul? — *Charity* 30
Guess'd I leave thy greatness to be *g*; — *In Mem. lxxv* 4

Guess'd (*continued*) presence might have *g* you one of those — *Marr. of Geraint* 431
Now *g* a hidden meaning in his arms, — *Lancelot and E.* 17
Guess-work *they g* it, — *Columbus* 43
" — [redacted]
" — 45
Guess-work *G-w they* guess'd it, — *Two Voices* 411
No *g-w*! I was certain of my goal; — *Will Water.* 73
Guest Each enter'd like a welcome *g*. — " 239
Head-waiter, honour'd by the *g* Half-mused, — *Aylmer's Field* 790
mellow Death, like some late *g*, — *Princess, Pro.* 106
g, their host, their ancient friend, — " 229
Shone, silver-set; about it lay the *g's*, — *Ode on Well.* 80
You, likewise, our late *g's*, — *In Mem. vi* 30
Who is he that cometh, like an honour'd *g*, — " *xxix* 5
father's chimney glows In expectation of a *g*; — " *lxxxiv* 21
Which brings no more a welcome *g* — " *lxxxix* 26
I see myself an honour'd *g*, — " *Con.* 86
A *g*, or happy sister, sung, — *Marr. of Geraint* 379
if I Conjecture of a stiller *g*, — *Geraint and E.* 284
Endures not that her *g* should serve himself.' — *Balin and Balan* 379
wine and goodly cheer To feed the sudden *g*, — *Lancelot and E.* 181
to thy *g*, Me, me of Arthur's Table. — *Holy Grail* 40
'Whence comest thou, my *g*, — *Last Tournament* 158
one of your own knights, a *g* of ours, — *Lover's Tale iv* 204
all the goodlier *g's* are past away, — " 238
Was brought before the *g*: and they the *g's*, — " 244
all The *g's* broke in upon him with meeting hands — " 268
custom steps yet further when the *g* Is loved and honour'd — " 305
This question, so flung down before the *g's*, — " 316
While all the *g's* in mute amazement rose— — " 344
'My *g's*,' said Julian: 'you are honour'd now — " 359
a *g* So bound to me by common love and loss— — *To W. H. Brookfield* 4
rose up, and with him all his *g's* — *Tiresias* 198
How oft the Cantab supper, host and *g*, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 15
Like would-be *g's* an hour too late, — *Hands all Round* 2
therewithin a *g* may make True cheer — *The Wanderer* 4
Then drink to England, every *g*; — *Tithonus* 25
Unfriendly of your parted *g*. — *Locksley Hall* 95
Guide (s) the silver star, thy *g*, Shines — *In Mem. xxiii* 13
'They were dangerous *g's* the feelings— — *Merlin and V.* 881
When each by turns was *g* to each, — *Lancelot and E.* 226
With you for *g* and master, only you, — " 788
Then were I glad of you as *g* and friend: — *Akbar's Dream* 16
far away with good Sir Torre for *g* — *Princess, Con.* 79
Alla be my *g*! But come, My noble friend, — *In Mem. cxiv* 18
Guide (verb) there is a hand that *g's*.' — *Maud I iv* 48
g Her footsteps, moving side by side — *Balin and Balan* 478
I have not made the world, and He that made it will *g*. — *Merlin and V.* 29
thou, Sir Prince, Wilt surely *g* me — *Lancelot and E.* 1129
and clean! and yet—God *g* them—young.' — *Locksley H., Sixty* 158
and he Will *g* me to that palace, to the doors.' — *In Mem. lxvi* 9
force to *g* us thro' the days I shall not see? — " *cxiii* 3
Guided Whose feet are *g* thro' the land, — *Ode on Well.* 135
Which not alone had *g* me, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 182
Guile pure as he from taint of craven *g*, — *Guinevere* 85
A widow with less *g* than many a child. — *Palace of Art* 296
Guileless Till ev'n the clear face of the *g* King, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 43
Guilt When I have purged my *g*.' — *Love thou thy land* 82
The *g* of blood is at your door: — *Aylmer's Field* 716
To hold his hope thro' shame and *g*, — *Princess iv* 236
May wreck itself without the pilot's *g*, — *In Mem. xxvi* 5
Easily gather'd either *g*. — *Geraint and E.* 433
eye which watches *g* And goodness, — *Guinevere* 60
hasty judger would have call'd her *g*, — " 370
subtle beast, Would track her *g* until he found, — *Lover's Tale i* 795
too-fearful *g*, Simpler than any child, — *Geraint and E.* 353
without some *g* should such grief be? — *Lucretius* 239
Guiltless Guilty or *g*, to stave off a chance — *Lancelot and E.* 746
flushing the *g* air, — *Tiresias* 12
far away the maid in Astolat, Her *g* rival, — *Lover's Tale i* 787
Against the *g* heirs of him from Tyre,
Being *g*, as an innocent prisoner,
Guilty (*See also* **Half-guilty**) a little fault Whereof I was not *g*; — *Com. of Arthur* 342
be he *g*, by that deathless King Who lived — *Gareth and L.* 382
Touching her *g* love for Lancelot, — *Marr. of Geraint* 25

Guilty (*continued*) To dream she could be *g* of foul act, — *Marr of Geraint* 120
G or guiltless, to stave off a chance — *Geraint and E.* 353
rooted out the slothful officer Or *g*, — " 939
And full of cowardice and *g* shame, — *Princess iv* 348
like a *g* thing I creep At earliest morning — *In Mem. vii* 7
It is this *g* hand!— — *Maud II i* 4
Am I *g* of blood? — " *ii* 73
The great and *g* love he bare the Queen, — *Lancelot and E.* 245
Guinea jingling of the *g* helps the hurt — *Locksley Hall* 105
Guinea-hens praised his hens, his geese, his *g-h*; — *The Brook* 126
Guinevere Sir Launcelot and Queen *G* Rode — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 20
G, and in her his one delight. — *Com. of Arthur* 4
G Stood by the castle walls to watch him — " 47
Desiring to be join'd with *G*; — " 77
Give me thy daughter *G* to wife.' — " 139
Fear not to give this King thine only child, *G*: — " 414
return'd Among the flowers, In May, with *G*. — " 452
Thro' that great tenderness for *G*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 30
G lay late into the morn, Lost in sweet dreams, — " 157
G, not mindful of his face In the King's hall, — " 191
A stately queen whose name was *G*, — " 667
thrice that morning *G* had climb'd The giant tower, — " 826
Some goodly cognizance of *G*, — *Balin and Balan* 195
O me, that such a name as *G's*, — " 489
day When *G* was crossing the great hall — *Merlin and V.* 65
Spake (for she had been sick) to *G*, — *Lancelot and E.* 78
G, The pearl of beauty: — " 113
Lancelot, when they glanced at *G*, — " 270
Sir Lancelot at the palace craved Audience of *G*, — " 1163
And therefore to our Lady *G*, — " 1278
For fair thou art and pure as *G*, — *Pelleas and E.* 14
O my Queen, my *G*, For I will be thine Arthur — " 46
'Is *G* herself so beautiful?' — " 70
Said *G*, 'We marvel at thee much, — " 179
'False! and I held thee pure as *G*.' — " 522
'Am I but false as *G* is pure? — " 524
There with her knights and dames was *G*. — " 588
G had sinn'd against the highest, — *Last Tournament* 570
QUEEN *G* had fled the court, — *Guinevere* 1
When that storm of anger brake From *G*, — " 362
I did not come to curse thee, *G*, — " 533
yet not less, O *G*, For I was ever virgin save for thee, — " 556
Guise and sets before him in rich *g* — *Lover's Tale iv* 247
Gules Langued *g*, and tooth'd with grinning savagery, — *Balin and Balan* 197
Gulf (s) and brought Into the *g's* of sleep. — *D. of F. Women* 52
Sow'd all their mystic *g's* with fleeting stars; — *Gardener's D.* 262
It may be that the *g's* will wash us down: — *Ulysses* 62
a *g* of ruin, swallowing gold, — *Sea Dreams* 79
Or down the fiery *g* as talk of it, — *Princess iii* 287
Nor shudders at the *g's* beneath, — *In Mem. xli* 15
A *g* that ever shuts and gapes, — " *lxx* 6
in this stormy *g* have found a pearl — *Maud I xviii* 12
seas of Death and sunless *g's* of Doubt. — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 14
naked glebe Should yawn once more into the *g*, — *Demeter and P.* 43
woods Plunged *g* on *g* thro' all their vales — *Prog. of Spring* 73
Gulf (verb) Should *g* him fathom-deep in brine; — *In Mem. x* 18
Gulf'd And *g* his griefs in inmost sleep; — *Pelleas and E.* 516
Gulf-stream warm *g-s* of Florida Floats far away — *Mine be the strength* 12
Gulistan any rose of *G* Shall burst her veil. — *Princess ii* 122
Gull laugh'd and scream'd against the *g's*, — *Pelleas and E.* 89
Gull'd break our bound, and *g* Our servants, — *Princess ii* 53
Be not *g* by a despot's plea! — *Rifle men form!* 9
Gun they waited—Not a *g* was fired. — *The Captain* 40
Each beside his *g*, — " 52
Nor ever lost an English *g*; — *Ode on Well.* 97
'Charge for the *g's*!' he said: — *Light Brigade* 6
high above us with her yawning tiers of *g's*, — *The Revenge* 41
not arter the birds wi' 'is *g*, — *Village Wife* [redacted]
make way for the *g*! Now double-charge it — *Def. of Lucknow* 67
Gunner Sabring the *g's* there, — *Light Brigade* 29
Sink me the ship, Master *G*— — *The Revenge* 89
g said 'Ay, ay,' but the seamen made reply: — " 91
Gurgle (s) as we sat by the *g* of springs, — *V. of Maeldune* 89

Gurgle (verb) All throats that *g* sweet! *Talking Oak* 266
Gurgling To drench his dark locks in the *g* wave *Princess iv* 187
Gurnion By castle *G*, where the glorious King *Lancelot and E.* 293
Gush *g'es* from beneath a low-hung cloud. *Ode to Memory* 71
Gush'd between Whose interspaces *g* in *Lover's Tale i* 408
Gushing *g* of the wave Far far away did seem *Lotos-Eaters* 31
Gust one warm *g*, full-fed with perfume, *Gardener's D.* 113
will be chaff For every *g* of chance, *Princess iv* 356
The *g* that round the garden flew, *In Mem. lxxxix* 19
An angry *g* of wind Puff'd out his torch *Merlin and V.* 730
Anon the face, as, when a *g* hath blown, *Last Tournament* 368
Waved with a sudden *g* that sweeping down *Lover's Tale iii* 34
a rougher *g* might tumble a stormier wave, *The Wreck* 131
Gustful a *g* April morn That puff'd the swaying branches *Holy Grail* 14
Gusty She saw the *g* shadow sway. *Mariana* 52
Gutted till he crept from a *g* mine *Maud I x* 9
Guvness (governess) Mun be a *g*, lad, or summut, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 26
Guzzlin' *G* an' soakin' an' smoäkin' *North. Cobbler* 24
Gwydion *G* made by glamour out of flowers, *Marr. of Geraint* 743
Gynæceum Dwarfs of the *g*, fail so far In high desire, *Princess iii* 279
Gyre Shot up and shrill'd in flickering *g's*, " *vii* 46
mighty *g's* Rapid and vast, of hissing spray *Lover's Tale ii* 197
Gyve the wholesome boon of *g* and gag.' *Gareth and L.* 370
sight run over Upon his steely *g's*; *Lover's Tale ii* 157

H

H too rough *H* in Hell and Heaven, *Sea Dreams* 196
Haäche (ache) es be down wi' their *h's* an' their paäins: *Spinster's S's.* 108
Haäcre (acre) Warnt worth nowt a *h*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 39
wi beäte hoonderd *h* o' Squoire's, " 44
wi' hoonderd *h* o' sense— *Church-warden, etc.* 22
Haäfe an' mea *h* down wi' my haay! " 2
Sa warrants 'e niver said *h* wot 'e thowt, " 18
Wi' *h* o' the chimleys a-twizzen'd an' twined *Owd Roä* 22
Haäf-pot (half-pot) An' a *h-p* o' jam, *Spinster's S's.* 109
Haäte (eight) Mea, wi' *h* hoonderd haacre o' Squoire's, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 44
Haäte (hate) an' we *h's* boooklarnin' ere. *Village Wife* 24
to be sewer I *h's* 'em, my lass, " 31
a-preachin' *mea* down, they heve, an' I *h's* 'em now, *Church-warden, etc.* 53
Haäted (hated) a-flyin' an' seeadin' tha *h* to see; *Spinster's S's.* 79
Haäy (hay) an' twined like a band o' *h*. *Owd Roä* 22
an' mea haafe down wi' my *h*! *Church-warden, etc.* 2
Habit (custom) Idle *h* links us yet. *Miller's D.* 212
Or to burst all links of *h*— *Locksley Hall* 157
Drink deep, until the *h's* of the slave, *Princess ii* 91
to us, The fools of *h*, sweeter seems *In Mem. x* 12
Her memory from old *h* of the mind Went slipping *Guinevere* 379
Habit (riding dress) whether The *h*, hat, and feather, *Maud I xx* 18
Hack yea to him Who *h's* his mother's throat— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
Hack'd stay the brands That *h* among the flyers, *Com. of Arthur* 121
their arms *H*, and their foreheads grimed with smoke, *Holy Grail* 265
H the battleshield, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 13
Fiercely we *h* at the flyers before us. " 42
Casques were crack'd and hauberks *h* *The Tourney* 7
Hades or the enthroned Persephonè in *H*, *Princess iv* 439
seen the serpent-wanded power Draw downward into *H* *Demeter and P.* 26
A cry that rang thro' *H*, Earth, and Heaven! " 33
break The sunless halls of *H* into Heaven? " 136
shrillings of the Dead When driven to *H*, *Death of Œnone* 22
Haft all the *h* twinkled with diamond sparks, *M. d'Arthur* 56
Struck with a knife's *h* hard against the board, *Geraint and E.* 600
all the *h* twinkled with diamond sparks, *Pass. of Arthur* 224
Haggard And shot from crooked lips a *h* smile. *Princess iv* 364
when she saw The *h* father's face and reverend beard " *vi* 103
An armlet for an arm to which the Queen's Is *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 1227
'What is it?' but that oarsman's *h* face, " 1250
As a vision Unto a *h* prisoner, *Lover's Tale ii* 148
Master scrimps his *h* sempstress of her daily bread, *Locksley H., Sixty* 221
Eve after eve that *h* anchorite Would haunt *St. Telemachus* 12

Hail (s) Where falls not *h*, or rain, or any snow, *M. d'Arthur* 260
Rain, wind, frost, heat, *h*, damp, *St. S. Stylites* 16
with rain or *h*, or fire or snow; *Locksley Hall* 193
And gilds the driving *h*. *Sir Galahad* 56
Sleet of diamond-drift and pearly *h*; *Vision of Sin* 22
Where falls not *h*, or rain, or any snow, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
and a clatter of *h* on the glass, *In the Child. Hosp.* 62
h of Arès crash Along the sounding walls. *Tiresias* 96
Hail (verb) Sets out, and meets a friend who *h's* him, *Walk. to the Mail* 42
city-roar that *h's* Premier or king! *Princess, Con.* 101
And voices *h* it from the brink; *In Mem. cxxi* 14
and all men *h* him for their king.' *Com. of Arthur* 424
ere he came, like one that *h's* a ship, *Geraint and E.* 540
H the fair Ceremonial Of this year of her Jubilee. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 23
Hear thy myriad laureates *h* thee monarch *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Hail (interj.) *H*, hidden to the knees in fern, *Talking Oak* 29
Fair as the Angel that said '*H*!' *Aylmer's Field* 661
h once more to the banner of battle unroll'd! *Maud III vi* 42
Prince, Knight, *H*, Knight and Prince, *Gareth and L* 1271
I will speak. *H*, royal knight, *Balin and Balan* 470
King, Who, when he saw me, rose, and bade me *h*, *Holy Grail* 725
King espied him, saying to him, '*H*, Bors! " 756
H, King! to-morrow thou shalt pass away. *Pass. of Arthur* 34
'*H* to the glorious Golden year of her Jubilee!' *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 64
H ample presence of a Queen, *Prog. of Spring* 61
Hail'd Walter *h* a score of names upon her, *Princess, Pro.* 156
And toward him spurr'd, and *h* him, *Holy Grail* 637
Who never *h* another—was there one? *Lover's Tale i* 798
and there *h* on our houses and halls *Def. of Lucknow* 13
Hair (*See also* **'Aäir, 'Air**) smooth'd his chin and sleek'd his *h*, *A Character* 11
Dressing their *h* with the white sea-flower; *The Merman* 13
Combing her *h* Under the sea, *The Mermaid* 4
With a comb of pearl I would comb my *h*; " 11
I would comb my *h* till my ringlets would fall " 14
With thy floating flaxen *h*; *Adeline* 6
Your *h* is darker, and your eyes Touch'd *Margaret* 49
bright black eyes, her bright black *h*, *Kate* 2
round her neck Floated her *h* *Œnone* 19
his sunny *h* Cluster'd about his temples " 59
From her warm brows and bosom her deep *h* Ambrosial, " 177
her *h* Wound with white roses, slept St. Cecily; *Palace of Art* 98
blessings on his kindly voice and on his silver *h*! *May Queen, Con.* 13
that *h* More black than ashbuds in the front of March.' *Gardener's D.* 27
A single stream of all her soft brown *h* " 128
wound Her looser *h* in braid, " 158
leaf and acorn-ball In wreath about her *h*. *Talking Oak* 288
Catch the wild goat by the *h*, *Locksley Hall* 170
His beard a foot before him, and his *h* A yard behind. *Godiva* 18
The maiden's jet black *h* has grown, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 4
my *h* Is gray before I know it. *Will Water.* 167
With a single rose in her *h*. *Lady Clare* 60
One her dark *h* and lovesome mien. *Beggar Maid* 12
H, and eyes, and limbs, and faces, *Vision of Sin* 39
This *h* is his: she cut it off and gave it, *Enoch Arden* 894
h In gloss and hue the chestnut, (repeat) *The Brook* 71, 206
made The hoar *h* of the Baronet bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 42
His *h* as it were crackling into names, " 586
not a *h* Ruffled upon the scarfskin, " 659
bring Their own gray *h's* with sorrow to the grave— " 777
Beat breast, tore *h*, cried out upon herself *Lucretius* 277
sweet girl-graduates in their golden *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 142
combing out her long black *h* Damp from the river; " *ii* 276
'You have our son: touch not a *h* of his head: " 407
Robed in the long night of her deep *h*, " 491
And fingering at the *h* about his lip, " *v* 303
and caught his *h*, And so belabour'd him " 340
A single band of gold about her *h*, " 513
His face was ruddy, his *h* was gold, *The Victim* 35
And you with gold for *h*! *Window, Spring* 4
That sittest ranging golden *h*; *In Mem. vi* 26
From youth and babe and hoary *h's*: " *lxix* 10
To reverence and the silver *h* " *lxxxiv* 32

Hair (*continued*) the roots of my *h* were stirred By a shuffled step, — *Maud I* i 13
What if with her sunny *h*, — " vi 23
and thought It is his mother's *h*. — " *II* ii 70
and follow'd by his flying *h* R a like a colt, — *Com. of Arthur* 321
dark my mother was in eyes and *h*, And dark in *h* and eyes am I; — " 327
Broad brows and fair, a fluent *h* and fine, — *Gareth and L.* 464
the *h* All over glanced with dewdrop or with gem — " 928
broken wings, torn raiment, and loose *h*, — " 1208
and drew down from out his night-black *h* — *Balin and Balan* 511
A twist of gold was round her *h*; — *Merlin and V.* 221
The snake of gold slid from her *h*, — " 888
And set it in this damsel's golden *h*, — *Lancelot and E.* 205
Her bright *h* blown about the serious face — " 392
Then shook his *h*, strode off, and buzz'd abroad — " 722
—all her bright *h* streaming down— — " 1156
To seize me by the *h* and bear me far, — " 1425
Clean from her forehead all that wealth of *h* — *Holy Grail* 150
all her shining *h* Was smear'd with earth, — " 209
black-blue Irish *h* and Irish eyes Had drawn — *Last Tournament* 404
A low sea-sunset glorying round her *h* — " [redacted]
His *h*, a sun that ray'd from off a brow — " 666
all their dewy *h* blown back like flame: — *Guinevere* 284
with her milkwhite arms and shadowy *h* — " 416
Lest but a *h* of this low head be harm'd. — " 447
O golden *h*, with which I used to play — " 547
Quiver'd a flying glory on her *h*, — *Lover's Tale* i 69
A solid glory on her bright black *h*; — " 367
her *h* Studded with one rich Provence rose— — " iii 44
thaw niver a *h* wur awry; — *Village Wife* 84
Harsh red *h*, big voice, big chest, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
And his white *h* sank to his heels — *V. of Maeldune* 118
a dreadful light Came from her golden *h*, — *Tiresias* 44
crystal into which I braided Edwin's *h*! — *The Flight* 34
An' yer *h* as black as the night, — *Tomorrow* 32
h was as white as the snow an a grave. — " 60
And that bright *h* the modern sun, — *Epilogue* 8
'Thy *h* Is golden like thy Mother's, — *The Ring* 103
The frost-bead melts upon her golden *h*; — *Prog. of Spring* 10
one sleek'd the squalid *h*, One kiss'd — *Death of Œnone* 57

Hair'd *See* **Dark-hair'd, Fair-hair'd, Golden-hair'd, Gray-hair'd, Long-hair'd, White-hair'd**

Hairless A little glassy-headed *h* man, — *Merlin and V.* 620
Hairm (arm) An' 'e cotch'd howd hard o' my *h*, — *Owd Roo* 58
wi' my *h* hingin' down to the floor, — " 65
Hair's-breadth Not even by one *h-b* of heresy, — *Columbus* 64
Hairshirt 'Fast, *H* and scourge— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 142
Hairy-fibred Clasp't the gray walls with *h-f* arms, — *Marr. of Geraint* 323
Haithen (heathen) *h* kings in the flesh for the Jidgemint day, — *Tomorrow* 70
Halcyon (adj.) and give His fealty to the *h* hour! — *The Wanderer* 12
Halcyon (s) in her open palm a *h* sits Patient— — *Prog. of Spring* 20
Haldeny (Alderney) pigs didn't sell at fall, an' wa lost wer *H* cow, — *Church-warden, etc.* 5

Hale (Francis) *See* **Francis Hale**

Hale I was strong and *h* of body then; — *St. S. Stylites* 29
Who wears his manhood *h* and green: — *In Mem.* liii 4
What did he then? not die: he is here and *h*— — *Lover's Tale* iv 40
Haled With hand and rope we *h* the groaning sow, — *Walk. to the Mail* 91
The rope that *h* the buckets from the well, — *St. S. Stylites* 64
And fain had *h* him out into the world, — *Aylmer's Field* 467
Then *h* us to the Princess where she sat — *Princess iv* 271
h the yellow-ringleted Britoness— — *Boadicea* 55
Haler and *h* too than I; — *Guinevere* 685
Half (*See also* **Haafe**) *H* shown, are broken and withdrawn. — *Two Voices* 306
a friendship so complete Portioned in *halves* between us, — *Gardener's D.* 5
My words were *h* in earnest, *h* in jest,) — " 23
H light, *h* shade, She stood, — " 140
And *h* in love, *h* spite, he woo'd and wed — *Dora* 39
h stands up And bristles; *h* has fall'n and made a bridge; — *Walk. to the Mail* 31
I hope my end draws nigh: *h* dead I am, — *St. S. Stylites* 37
love-languid thro' *h* tears would dwell One earnest, — *Love and Duty* 36

Half (*continued*) *H* is thine and *h* is his: it will be worthy of the two. — *Locksley Hall* 92
shall we pass the bill I mention'd *h* an hour ago?' — *Day-Dm., Revival* 28
That my youth was *h* divine. — *Vision of Sin* 78
With *h* a score of swarthy faces came. — *Aylmer's Field* 191
his mind buried in some weightier argument, — *Lucretius* 9
H child *h* woman as she was, — *Princess, Pro.* 101
we gain'd A little street *h* garden and *h* house; — " i 214
then to bed, where *h* in doze I seem'd To float — " 216
we stroll'd For *h* the day thro' stately theatres — " ii 309
Here more than *h* the students, all the love. — " iii 39
bearing in my left The weight of all the hopes of *h* the world, — " iv 184
but *h* Without you; with you, whole; and of those *halves* You worthiest; — " 460
H turning to the broken statue, said, — " 593
Lily of the vale! *h* open'd bell of the woods! — " vi 193
H a league, *h* a league, *H* a league onward, — *Light Brigade* 1
a lie which is *h* a truth is ever the blackest of lies, — *Grandmother* 30
Girt by *h* the tribes of Britain, — *Boadicea* 5
or *h* coquette-like Maiden, — *Hendecasyllabics* 20
I sometimes hold it *h* a sin To put in words — *In Mem.* v 1
like Nature, *h* reveal And *h* conceal the soul within. — " 3
A shot, ere *h* thy draught be done, — " vi 11
And part it, giving *h* to him. — " xxv 12
My bosom-friend and *h* of life; — " lix 3
H jealous of she knows not what, — " lx 7
h express And loyal unto kindly laws. — " lxxxv 15
I, the divided *h* of such A friendship as had master'd Time; — " 63
And tumbled *h* the mellowing pears! — " lxxxix 20
To count their memories *h* divine; — " xc 12
Believe me, than in *h* the creeds. — " xcvi 12
These two have striven *h* the day, — " cii 17
Now *h* to the setting moon are gone, And *h* to the rising day; — *Maud I* xxii 23
H the night I waste in sighs, *H* in dreams I sorrow — " *II* iv 23
'Thou hast *h* prevail'd against me,' — *Gareth and L.* 30
Or whosoe'er it was, or *h* the world Had ventured— — " 64
everyone that owns a tower The Lord for *h* a league. — " 596
King Arthur's gift, the worth of *h* a town, — " 677
H fell to right and *h* to left and lay. — " 1405
Spring after spring, for *h* a hundred years: — *Holy Grail* 19
That have no meaning *h* a league away: — " 556
With *h* a night's appliances, recall'd — *Lover's Tale* iv 93
But his friend Replied, in *h* a whisper, — " 336
And the *h* my men are sick. — *The Revenge* 6
For *h* of their fleet to the right and *h* to the left — " 35
And *h* of the rest of us maim'd for life — " 77
the great waters break Whitening for *h* a league, — *Last Tournament* 465
Not quite so quickly, no, nor *h* as well. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 102
For the one *h* slew the other, — *V. of Maeldune* 114
and her tears Are *h* of pleasure, *h* of pain— — *Prin. Beatrice* 11
He married an heiress, an orphan with *h* a shire of estate,— *Charity* 13

Half-accomplish'd A spike of *h-a* bells— — *To Ulysses* 24
Half afraid I myself Am *h a* to wear it. — *The Ring* 472
Half-aghast Leolin still Repeated *h-a*, — *Aylmer's Field* 339
Half-akin No longer *h-a* to brute, — *In Mem., Con.* 133
Half-a-league Yon summit *h-a-l* in air— — *Ancient Sage* 11
Half-allowing *h-a* smiles for all the world, — *Aylmer's Field* 120
Half-amaze rabble in *h-a* Stared at him dead, — *St. Telemachus* 71
Half-amazed Whereat he stared, replying, *h-a*, — *Godiva* 21
seal'd dispatches which the Head Took *h-a*, — *Princess iv* 380
mirth so loud Beyond all use, that, *h-a*, the Queen, — *Last Tournament* 236
that *h-a* I parted from her, — *The Ring* 436
Half-anger'd *H-a* with my happy lot, — *Miller's D.* 200
Come, I am hunger'd and *h-a*—meat, — *Last Tournament* 719
Half-arisen came upon him *h-a* from sleep, — *Aylmer's Field* 584
Half-ashamed Then *h-a* and part-amazed, — *Gareth and L.* 868
Half-asleep As *h-a* his breath he drew, — *The Sisters* 28
And on me, *h-a*, came back That wholesome heat — *To E. Fitzgerald* 23
Half-assured their Highnesses Were *h-a* — *Columbus* 60
Half-attain'd cope Of the *h-a* futurity, — *Ode to Memory* 33

Half-awake *h-a* I heard The parson taking wide and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 13
h-a he whisper'd, 'Where? O where? *Pelleas and E.* 41
Half-awaked sounded as in a dream To ears but *h-a*, *Last Tournament* 152
Half-awaken'd earliest pipe of *h-a* birds *Princess iv* 50
Half-blind sudden light Dazed me *h-b*: " *v* 12
Half-blinded *H-b* at the coming of a light. *Com. of Arthur* 266
Half-bold *H-b*, half-frighted, with dilated eyes, *Geraint and E.* 597
Half-brain All the full-brain, *h-b* races, *Locksley H., Sixty* 161
Half-bright Star of Even Half-tarnish'd and *h-b*, *Garth and L.* 1118
Half-buried *H-b* in the Eagle's down, *Palace of Art* 122
Half-canonised *H-c* by all that look'd on her, *Princess i* 23
Half-cheated rathe she rose, *h-c* in the thought *Lancelot and E.* 340
Half-clench'd hand *h-c* Went faltering sideways *Merlin and V.* 849
Half-closed dropping low their crimson bells *H-c*, *Arabian Nights* 63
Half-conscious *H-c* of the garden-squirt, *Amphion* 91
H-c of their dying clay, *In Mem. lviii* 7
Half-consent Assumed from thence a *h-c* *Princess vii* 82
Half-control for man can *h-c* his doom *Locksley H., Sixty* 277
Half-crazed I, once *h-c* for larger light *To Ulysses* 29
Half-crown Is it the weight of that *h-c*, *Will Water.* 155
Half-crush'd *h-c* among the rest A dwarf-like Cato *Princess vii* 125
Half-cut-down *h-c-d*, a pasty costly-made, *Audley Court* 23
Half-dead And all things look'd *h-d*, *Grandmother* 34
H-d to know that I shall die.' *In Mem. xxxv* 16
Maybe still I am but *h-d*; *Maud II. v* 99
fire, That lookt *h-d*, brake bright, *Gareth and L.* 685
Under the *h-d* sunset glared; " 800
A stump of oak *h-d*, From roots like some black coil *Last Tournament* 12
d[illegible] *h-d* on barren sands, was I. *The Ring* 309
Half-deed shall descend On this *h-d*, and shape it *Ancient Sage* 89
Half-defunded Lo their colony *h-d*! *Boadicea* 17
Half-despised not look up, or *h-d* the height *Guinevere* 643
Half-digging they fell *H-d* their own graves) *Lover's Tale ii* 47
Half-dipt a summer moon *H-d* in cloud: *Godiva* 46
Half-disdain *h-d* Perch'd on the pouted blossom *Princess, Pro.* 198
Half-diseased 'And the liver is *h-d*!' *Dead Prophet* 76
Half-disfame what is Fame in life but *h-d*, *Merlin and V.* 465
Right well know I that Fame is *h-d*, " 504
Half-disrooted A tree Was *h-d* from his place *Princess iv* 186
Half-divine The man I held as *h-d*; *In Mem. xiv* 10
Half-drain'd a flask Between his knees, *h-d*; *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 26
Half-dream Falling asleep in a *h-d*! *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 56
Half-drooping half on her mother propt, *H-d* *Princess iv* 368
Half-dropt With *h-d* eyelid still, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 90
Half-embraced And *h-e* the basket cradle-head *Sea Dreams* 289
Half-English sweet *h-E* Neigherry air I panted, *The Brook* 17
Half-entering *H-e* the portals. *Lover's Tale ii* 123
Half-envious *H-e* of the flattering hand, *Lancelot and E.* 349
Half-face From the *h-f* to the full eye, " 1262
Half-fall'n *H-f* across the threshold of the sun. *D. of F. Women* 63
Half-falling *h-f* from his knees, Half-nestled at his heart *Merlin and V.* 904
Half-foresaw She *h-f* that he, the subtle beast, *Guinevere* 59
Half-forgotten our great deeds, as *h-f* things. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 78
random rhymes, Ere they be *h-f*; *Will Water.* 14
Vivien *h-f* of the Queen *Merlin and V.* 137
Low in the dust of *h-f* kings, *Lancelot and E.* 1338
Half-frenzied when, *h-f* by the ring, *The Ring* 213
Half-frighted on the book, *h-f*, Miriam swore. *Enoch Arden* 843
Half-bold, *h-f*, with dilated eyes, *Geraint and E.* 597
Half-frighten'd Look'd down, half-pleased, *h-f*, *Amphion* 54
Half-glance With a *h-g* upon the sky *A Character* 1
Half-grown *H-g* as yet, a child, and vain— *In Mem. cxiv* 9
Half-guilty grew *h-g* in her thoughts again, *Guinevere* 408
Half-heard laid his ear beside the doors, And there *h-h*; *Com. of Arthur* 324
Half-hid Here *h-h* in the gleaming wood, *Maud I vi* 69
Half-hidden and there, *h-h* by him, stood, *Holy Grail* 754
Half-historic dealt with knights, Half-legend, *h-h*, *Princess, Pro.* 30
Half-hour For one *h-h*, and let him talk to me!' *The Brook* 115
Half-hysterical A half-incredulous, *h-h* cry. *Enoch Arden* 853
Half-incredulous A *h-i*, half-hysterical cry. " 853
Half-invisible *H-i* to the view, Wheeling *Vision of Sin* 36
Half-lapt *H-l* in glowing gauze and golden brede, *Princess vi* 134

Half-legend dealt with knights, *H-l*, half-historic, *Princess, Pro.* 30
Half-light In the *h-l*—thro' the dim dawn— *Gareth and L.* 1384
Half-lost *H-l* in belts of hop and breadths *Princess, Con.* 45
H-l in the liquid azure bloom *Maud I iv* 5
Owe you me nothing for a life *h-l*? *Geraint and E.* 318
Some third-rate isle *h-l* among her seas? *To the Queen ii* 25
O dear Spirit *h-l* In thine own shadow *De Prof., Two G.* 39
Half-loyal the glance That only seems *h-l* *Last Tournament* 118
Half-man He scarce is knight, yea but *h-m*, *Gareth and L.* 1176
Half-melted moon. *H-m* into thin blue air, *Lover's Tale i* 421
Half-miracle seem'd *h-m* To those he fought with, *Lancelot and E.* 497
Half-moulder'd Sweeps suddenly all its *h-m* chords *Lover's Tale i* 19
Half-muffled answer which, *h-m* in his beard, *Princess v* 234
Half-mused the guest *H-m*, or reeling ripe, *Will Water.* 74
Half-naked *H-n* as if caught at once from bed *Princess iv* 285
Half-nestled half-falling from his knees, *H-n* at his heart, *Merlin and V.* 905
Half-oblivious (For I was *h-o* of my mask) *Princess iii* 338
Half-open Thro' *h-o* lattices Coming in the scented breeze, *Eleanore* 23
Half-opening balmier than *h-o* buds Of April, *Tithonus* 59
Half-parted *H-p* from a weak and scolding hinge, *The Brook* 84
Half-pennyworth *See* **Ha'poth**.
Half-pleased Look'd down, *h-p*, half-frighten'd, *Amphion* 54
Half-possess'd Lilia sang: We thought her *h-p*, *Princess iv* 585
Half-pot *See* **Haaf-pot**.
Half-right I thought her *h-r* talking of her wrongs; *Princess v* 285
Half-sardonically I ask'd him *h-s*. *Edwin Morris* 59
Half-science The sport *h-s*, fill me with a faith, *Princess, Con.* 76
Half-self my other heart, And almost my *h-s*, *Princess i* 56
Half-shadow And thought, 'For this *h-s* of a lie *Gareth and L.* 323
Half-shrouded *h-s* over death In deathless marble. *Princess v* 74
Half-shut With *h-s* eyes ever to seem Falling *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 55
All unawares before his *h-s* eyes, *Lover's Tale ii* 153
Half-shy And so it was—half-sly, *h-s*, *Miller's D.* 133
Half-sick *h-s* at heart, return'd. *Princess iv* 223
Half-sickening *H-s* of his pension'd afternoon, *Aylmer's Field* 161
Half-sister Raw Haste, *h-s* to Delay. *Love thou thy land* 90
Half-sly And so it was—*h-s*, half-shy, *Miller's D.* 133
Half-spiritual Then fell from that *h-s* height *To E. Fitzgerald* 19
Half-suffocated till I yell'd again *H-s*, *Lucretius* 58
H-s in the hoary fell And many winter'd fleece *Merlin and V.* 840
Half-swallow'd sea-foam sway'd a boat, *H-s* in it, *Holy Grail* 803
Half-tarnish'd *H-t* and half-bright, *Gareth and L.* 1118
Half-thinking *h-t* that her lips, Who had devised *Lancelot and E.* 1287
Half-turn'd fixt On a heart *h-t* to stone. *Maud I vi* 78
Half-unconscious I saw with *h-u* eye *The Letters* 15
Half-uncut 'She left the novel *h-u* *Talking Oak* 117
Half-unwillingly *h-u* Loving his lusty youthhood *Gareth and L.* 579
Half-views nor take *H-v* of men and things. *Will Water.* 52
Halfway *h* down the shadow of the grave, *To the Queen ii* 6
h-w down rare sails, white as white clouds, *Lover's Tale i* 4
Half-whisper'd drawing nigh *H-w* in his ear, *Œnone* 186
Half-within Seem'd *h-w* and half-without, *Miller's D.* 7
Half-without Seem'd half-within and *h-w*, " 7
Half-world yonder morning on the blind *h-w*; *Princess vii* 352
Half-wrench'd *H-w* a golden wing; but now— *Holy Grail* 733
Half-wroth *H-w* he had not ended, but all glad, *Balin and Balan* 427
Half-yolk hast broken shell, Art yet *h-y*, " 569
Haling six tall men *h* a seventh along, *Gareth and L.* 811
Hall (surname) (*See also* **Everard, Everard Hall**) 'Nay, nay,' said *H*, 'Why take the style *The Epic* 34
Here ended *H*, and our last light, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 1
Hall (*See also* **'All, Banquet-hall, Council-hall, Sea-hall**) the throne In the midst of the *h*; *The Mermaid* 22
Round the *h* where I sate, " 26
Gods Ranged in the *h's* of Peleus; *Œnone* 81
'No voice,' she shriek'd in that lone *h*, *Palace of Art* 258
There stands a spectre in your *h*: *L. C. V. de Vere* 42
You pine among your *h's* and towers: " 58
Walking about the gardens and the *h's* *M. d'Arthur* 20
how The races went, and who would rent the *h*: *Audley Court* 31
Far-folded mists, and gleaming *h's* of morn. *Tithonus* 10
Dreary gleams about the moorland flying over Locksley *H*; *Locksley Hall* 4

Hall (*continued*) Locksley *H*, that in the distance overlooks the sandy tracts, *Locksley Hall* 5
a long farewell to Locksley *H*! " 189
Let it fall on Locksley *H*, with rain or hail, " 193
he strode About the *h*, among his dogs, *Godiva* 17
A sudden hubbub shook the *h*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 7
So pass I hostel, *h*, and grange; *Sir Galahad* 81
Leading on from *h* to *h*. *L. of Burleigh* 52
And peacock-yewtree of the lonely *H*, *Enoch Arden* 99
The peacock-yewtree and the lonely *H*, " 608
The county God—in whose capacious *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 14
Where Aylmer followed Aylmer at the *H* " 36
so that Rectory and *H*, Bound in an immemorial intimacy, " 38
At Christmas; ever welcome at the *H*, " 114
darken'd all the northward of her *H*. " 415
groves And princely *h's*, and farms, " 654
Will there be children's laughter in their *h* " 787
the great *H* was wholly broken down, " 846
stairs That climb into the windy *h's* of heaven: *Lucretius* 136
from vases in the *h* Flowers of all heaven, *Princess, Pro.* 11
If our old *h's* could change their sex, " 140
And up a flight of stairs into the *h*. " ii 31
'We scarcely thought in our own *h* to hear " 53
Look, our *h*! Our statues!— " 75
Yet hangs his portrait in my father's *h* " 239
in *h's* Of Lebanonian cedar: " 351
A thousand hearts lie fallow in these *h's*, And round these *h's* a thousand baby loves " 400
The long *h* glitter'd like a bed of flowers. " 439
With hooded brows I crept into the *h*, " iv 225
haled us to the Princess where she sat High in the *h*: " 272
from the illumined *h* Long lanes of splendour " 477
A cap of Tyrol borrow'd from the *h*, " 601
And on they moved and gain'd the *h*, " vi 352
Descending, struck athwart the *h*, " 364
Love in the sacred *h's* Held carnival " vii 84
Gray *h's* alone among their massive groves; " *Con.* 43
And sorrow darkens hamlet and *h*. *Ode on Well.* 7
In this wide *h* with earth's invention stored, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 2
We loved that *h*, tho' white and cold, *The Daisy* 37
Dies off at once from bower and *h*, *In Mem.* viii 6
At our old pastimes in the *h* We gambol'd, " xxx 5
I see echoes in sepulchral *h's*, " lviii 2
And saw the tumult of the *h's*; " lxxxvii 4
Imperial *h's*, or open plain; " xcviii 29
Methought I dwelt within a *h*, " ciii 5
The *h* with harp and carol rang. " 9
The white-faced *h's*, the glancing rills, " *Con.* 113
that old man, now lord of the broad estate and the *H*, *Maud I* i 19
I am sick of the *H* and the hill, " 61
Workmen up at the *H*!— " 65
Maud the delight of the village, the ringing joy of the *H*, " 70
by a red rock, glimmers the *H*; " iv 10
tree In the meadow under the *H*! " v 2
Bound for the *H*, I am sure was he; Bound for the *H*, " x 25
On my fresh hope, to the *H* to-night. " xix 103
And bringing me down from the *H* " xxi 2
O Rivulet, born at the *H*, " 8
As the music clash'd in the *h*; " xxii 34
by the turrets Of the old manorial *h*. " II iv 80
and set him in the *h*, Proclaiming, *Com. of Arthur* 229
sang the knighthood, moving to their *h*. " 503
strength and wit, in my good mother's *h* *Gareth and L.* 12
both thy brethren are in Arthur's *h*, " 82
thou shalt go disguised to Arthur's *h*, " 152
a knight would pass Outward, or inward to the *h*: " 311
Then unto *h* Gareth ascending heard A voice, " 317
Far over heads in that long-vaulted *h* " 319
This railer, that hath mock'd thee in full *h*— " 369
Then came in *h* the messenger of Mark, " 384
down the side of that long *h* A stately pile,— " 404
this was Arthur's custom in his *h*; " 410
and they sit within our *h*. " 425
or from sheepcot or king's *h*, " 467
Look therefore when he calls for this in *h*, " 583

Hall (*continued*) past into the *h* A damsel of high lineage, *Gareth and L.* 587
She into *h* past with her page and cri " 593
Safe, damsel, as the centre of this *h*. " 604
Then ere a man in *h* could stay her, " 660
two great entries open'd from the *h*, " 665
The most ungentle knight in Arthur's *h*.' " 757
that day a feast had been Held in high *h*, " 848
Hear me—this morn I stood in Arthur's *h*, " 855
The champion thou hast brought from Arthur's *h*? " 916
Arise And quickly pass to Arthur's *h*, " 984
'Here is a kitchen-knave from Arthur's *h* " 1036
Where should be truth if not in Arthur's *h*, In Arthur's presence? " 1254
What madness made thee challenge the chief knight Of Arthur's *h*?' " 1417
Weeping for some gay knight in Arthur's *h*.' *Marr. of Geraint* 118
on a day, he sitting high in *h*, " 147
not mindful of his face In the King's *h*, " 192
Clear thro' the open casement of the *h*, " 328
The dusky-rafter'd many-cobweb'd *h*, " 362
because their *h* must also serve For kitchen, " 390
Now here, now there, about the dusky *h*; " 401
those That eat in Arthur's *h* at Camelot. " 432
And told her all their converse in the *h*, " 529
Geraint Woke where he slept in the high *h*, " 755
Thereafter, when I reach'd this ruin'd *h*, " 785
overbore Her fancy dwelling in this dusky *h*; " 802
she, remembering her old ruin'd *h*, *Geraint and E.* 251
take him up, and bear him to our *h*: " 552
And bore him to the naked *h* of Doorm, " 570
he lay Down on an oaken settle in the *h*, " 573
There in the naked *h*, propping his head, " 581
return'd The huge Earl Doorm with plunder to the *h*. " 592
And all the *h* was dim with steam of flesh: " 603
And ate with tumult in the naked *h*, " 605
He roll'd his eyes about the *h*, " 610
At this he turn'd all red and paced his *h*, " 668
And loved me serving in my father's *h*: " 699
strode the brute Earl up and down his *h*, " 712
all the men and women in the *h* Rose " 731
the huge Earl lay slain within his *h*. " 806
and in their *h's* arose The cry of children, " 964
'I too,' said Arthur, 'am of Arthur's *h*, *Balin and Balan* 37
A thrall of mine in open *h*, " 56
Thereafter, when Sir Balin enter'd *h*, " 80
the *h* Of him to whom ye sent us, Pellam, " 95
warmth of Arthur's *h* Shadow'd an angry distance: " 236
Close-bower'd in that garden nigh the *h*. " 241
the castle of a King, the *h* Of Pellam, " 331
Faint in the low dark *h* of banquet: " 343
Arthur's knights Were hated strangers in the *h*) " 352
thou from Arthur's *h*, and yet So simple! " 357
Who, sitting in thine own *h*, canst endure To mouth " 378
Was dumb'd by one from out the *h* of Mark " 437
Borne by some high lord-prince of Arthur's *h*, " 466
bounden art thou, if from Arthur's *h*, To help the weak. " 472
'Brother, I dwelt a day in Pellam's *h*: " 605
he rose To leave the *h*, and, Vivien following him, *Merlin and V.* 32
When Guinevere was crossing the great *h* " 65
but all was joust and play, Leaven'd his *h*. " 116
built the King his havens, ships, and *h's*, " 168
In Arthur's arras *h* at Camelot: " 250
After the King, who eat in Arthur's *h's*, *Lancelot and E.* 184
'Known am I, and of Arthur's *h*, " 188
goodliest man That ever among ladies ate in *h*, " 255
into that rude *h* Stept with all grace, " 262
a chapel and a *h* On massive columns " 405
And reverently they bore her into *h*. " 1266
I knew For one of those who eat in Arthur's *h*; *Holy Grail* 24
In our great *h* there stood a vacant chair, " 167
the great banquet lay along the *h*, " 180
in the blast there smote along the *h* A beam of light " 186
said Percivale, 'the King, Was not in *h*: " 208
Ah outraged maiden sprang into the *h* " 208

Hall (*continued*) rocks Of our great *h* are roll'd in thunder-smoke! *Holy Grail* 220
For dear to Arthur was that *h* of ours, " 222
'O brother, had you known our mighty *h*, " 225
Climbs to the mighty *h* that Merlin built. " 231
With many a mystic symbol, gird the *h*: " 233
brother, had you known our *h* within, " 246
So to this *h* full quickly rode the King, " 258
(Because the *h* was all in tumult— " 269
Shrilling along the *h* to Arthur, call'd, " 289
cries of all my realm Pass thro' this *h*— " 316
But when they led me into *h*, behold, " 577
A slender page about her father's *h*, " 581
that they fell from, brought us to the *h*. " 720
Yea, shook this newer, stronger *h* of ours, " 731
And up into the sounding *h* I past; But nothing in the sounding *h* I saw, " 827
Lancelot left The *h* long silent, " 854
and as he sat In *h* at old Caerleon, *Pelleas and E.* 3
And spied not any light in *h* or bower, " 419
he Gasping, 'Of Arthur's *h* am I, but here, " 514
that Gawain fired The *h* of Merlin, " 518
High up in heaven the *h* that Merlin built, " 553
It chanced that both Brake into *h* together, " 587
Then a long silence came upon the *h*, " 609
Danced like a wither'd leaf before the *h*. (repeat) *Last Tournament* 4, 242
And toward him from the *h*, with harp in hand, " 5
Into the *h* stagger'd, his visage ribb'd " 57
warrior-wise thou stridest thro' his *h's* Who hates thee, " 517
beheld That victor of the Pagan throned in *h*— " 665
stairway to the *h*, and look'd and saw " 757
rarely could she front in *h*, Or elsewhere, *Guinevere* 62
Swung round the lighted lantern of the *h*; And in the *h* itself was such a feast " 262
live To sit once more within his lonely *h*, " 497
Walking about the gardens and the *h's* *Pass. of Arthur* 188
From his mid-dome in Heaven's airy *h's*; *Lover's Tale* i 66
Is scoop'd a cavern and a mountain *h*, " 517
streams Running far on within its inmost *h's*, " 523
round his *h* From column on to column, " iv 188
at one end of the *h* Two great funereal curtains, " 213
rose—And slowly pacing to the middle *h*, " 306
this last strange hour in his own *h*; " 358
hup to Harmsby and Hutterby *H*. *North. Cobbler* 14
people throng'd about them from the *h*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 156
sa I hallus deal'd wi' the *H*, *Village Wife* 115
there hail'd on our houses and *h's* *Def. of Lucknow* 13
princelier looking man never stept thro' a Prince's *h*. *The Wreck* 16
this *H* at last will go—perhaps have gone, *The Flight* 27
I myself so close on death, and death itself in Locksley *H*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 4
In the *h* there hangs a painting— " 13
how her living glory lights the *h*, " 181
Here is Locksley *H*, my grandson, here the lion-guarded gate. Not to-night in Locksley *H*—to-morrow— " 213
Not the *H* to-night, my grandson! " 237
Here to-night, the *H* to-morrow, " 261
Then I leave thee Lord and Master, latest Lord of Locksley *H*. " 282
and break The sunless *h's* of Hades *Demeter and P.* 136
And yet not mine the *h*, the farm, the field; *The Ring* 169
they know too that whene'er In our free *H*, *Akbar's Dream* 55
Hall-ceiling the fair *h-e* stately-set *Palace of Art* 141
Halleluiah HALLOWED be Thy name—*H*! (repeat) *De Prof., Human C.* 1, 5, 9
Halleluiah blend in choric *H* to the Maker *Making of Man* 8
Hall-garden up in the high *H-g* I see her pass *Maud I* iv 11
Birds in the high *H-g* (repeat) " xii 1, 25
Hall-hearths On the *h-h* the festal fires, *Day Dm., Sleep P.* 14
Halloo Shrilly the owlet *h's*; *Leonine Eleg.* 6
With a lengthen'd loud *h*, *The Owl* ii 13
in the *h* Will topple to the trumpet down, *Princess* ii 231
Hallow'd torrent brooks of *h* Israel *D. of F. Women* 181
earth They fell on became *h* evermore. *Lover's Tale* i 440

Hallow'd (*continued*) my name has been A *h* memory like the names of old, *Lover's Tale* i 445
Your very armour *h*, *Princess* v 413
H be Thy name—Halleluiah! (repeat) *De Prof., Human C.* 1, 5, 9
Halo hence this *h* lives about The waiter's hands, *Will Water.* 113
boss Of her own *h's* dusky shield; *The Voyage* 32
Halt (**adj.**) And cured some *h* and main'd; *St. S. Stylites* 137
is there any of you *h* or main'd? " 142
But, if a man were *h* or hunch'd, *Guinevere* 41
no man *h*, or deaf or blind; *Locksley H., Sixty* 163
Halt (**s**) they made a *h*; The horses yell'd; *Princess* v 249
The front rank made a sudden *h*; *Lover's Tale* iii 29
Halt (**verb**) He seems as one whose footsteps *h*, *Will* 15
rode In converse till she made her palfrey *h*, *Gareth and L.* 1360
cry '*H*,' and to her own bright face Accuse her *Geraint and E.* 110
Prog. *h's* on palsied feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 219
Halted hung his head, and *h* in reply, *Geraint and E.* 811
And when we *h* at that other well, *Merlin and V.* 280
he look'd at the host that had *h* *Heavy Brigade* 7
Halter scared with threats of jail and *h* *Aylmer's Field* 520
Halting lookt So sweet, that *h*, in he past, *Last Tournament* 388
Halyard Shot thro' the staff or the *h*, *Def. of Lucknow* 5
Hamilton Who are you? What! the Lady *H*? *Romney's R.* 2
Circumstance 8
Hamlet Two children in one *h* born and bred; *Aylmer's Field* 615
many too had known Edith among the *h's* round, *Princess, Con.* 44
among their massive groves; Trim *h's*; *Ode on Well.* 7
And sorrow darkens *h* and hall. *The Daisy* 27
But distant colour, happy *h*, *In Mem.* x 15
Or where the kneeling *h* drains The chalice " xxviii 5
Four voices of four *h's* round, *Prog. of Spring* 40
She floats across the *h*. *Merlin and the G.* 104
passing it glanced upon *H* or city, *Audley Court* 60
Hammer (**s**) Came to the *h* here in March— *Enoch Arden* 173
Shaking their pretty cabin, *h* and axe, Auger and saw, *Princess* i 216
silver *h's* falling On silver anvils, " v 505
iron-clanging anvil bang'd With *h's*; *In Mem.* cxxi 15
Thou hear'st the village *h* clink, *Marr. of Geraint* 256
and everywhere Was *h* laid to hoof, *Princess* iii 129
Hammer (**verb**) *h* at this reverend gentlewoman. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 14
Hammer'd Sons of Edward with *h* brands. *Godiva* 75
noon Was clash'd and *h* from a hundred towers, *Princess* v 368
All that long morn the lists were *h* up, *Village Wife* 104
Hammergrate (**emigrate**) An' saw she mun *h*, lass, *Princess* iii 361
Hammering *H* and clinking, chattering stony names *Gareth and L.* 322
felt his young heart *h* in his ears, *In Mem.* vi 15
Hammock-shroud His heavy-shotted *h-s* *England and Amer.* 19
Hampden deep chord which *H* smote Will vibrate *Tomorrow* 35
Han' (**hand**) Queen wid her sceptre in sich an illigant *h*,' " 55
Father Molowny he tuk her in *h*,'
Hand (**part of body**) (*See also* **'And, Han', Hond**) *knew the seasons when to take Occasion by the* h, *To the Queen* 31
Propt on thy knees, my *h's* upheld In thine, *Supp. Confessions* 70
Claps her tiny *h's* above me, *Lilian* 4
When I would kiss thy *h*, *Madeline* 31
Thou leddest by the *h* thine infant Hope. *Ode to Memory* 30
O cursed *h*! O cursed blow! *Oriana* 82
Laughing and clapping their *h's* between, *The Merman* 29
Leaning his cheek upon his *h*, *Eleanore* 118
And now shake *h's* across the brink *My life is full* 6
Shake *h's* once more: I cannot sink So far— " 8
her wooden walls,—lit by sure *h's*,— *Buonaparte* 5
CARESS'D or chidden by the slender *h*, *Caress'd or chidden* 1
And prest thy *h*, and knew the press return'd, *The Bridesmaid* 12
But who hath seen her wave her *h*? *L. of Shalott* i 24
Or answer should one press his *h's*? *Two Voices* 245
On either *h* The lawns and meadow-ledges *Œnone* 5
till thy *h* Fall from the sceptre-staff. " 125
Ev'n on this *h*, and sitting on this stone? " 233
h's and eyes That said, We wait for thee. *Palace of Art* 103
Or hollowing one *h* against his ear, " 109
From one *h* droop'd a crocus: one *h* grasp'd " 119
clapt her *h's* and cried, 'I marvel if my still delight " 189

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) The airy *h* confusion wrought, *Palace of Art* 226
If time be heavy on you: *h's*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 66
sit beside my bed, mother, and put your *h* in mine, *May Queen, Con.* 23
flowers in the valley for other *h's* than mine. " 52
and sinking ships, and praying *h's*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
Beauty and anguish walking *h* in *h* *D. of F. Women* 15
My father held his *h* upon his face; " 107
Shake *h's*, before you die. *D. of the O. Year* 42
But with his *h* against the hilt, *Love thou thy land* 83
laughing, clapt his *h* On Everard's shoulder, *The Epic* 21
either *h*, Or voice, or else a motion of the mere. *M. d'Arthur* 76
I will arise and slay thee with my *h's*.' " 132
Then with both *h's* I flung him, " 157
O'er both his shoulders drew the languid *h's*, " 174
these three Queens Put forth their *h's*, " 206
chafed his *h's*, And call'd him by his name, " 209
knowing God, they lift not *h's* of prayer, " 252
Requiring at her *h* the greatest gift, *Gardener's D.* 229
old man Was wroth, and doubled up his *h's*, *Dora* 25
She bow'd upon her *h's*, " 103
clapt him on the *h's* and on the cheeks, " 133
clapt his *h* in mine and sang— *Audley Court* 39
modest eyes, a *h*, a foot Lessening in perfect cadence, *Walk. to the Mail* 54
With *h* and rope we haled the groaning sow, " 91
Again with *h's* of wild rejection 'Go!— *Edwin Morris* 124
She might have lock'd her *h's*. *Talking Oak* 144
kingdoms overset, Or lapse from *h* to *h*, " 258
should not plunge His *h* into the bag: *Golden Year* 72
turn'd it in his glowing *h's*; *Locksley Hall* 31
kiss him: take his *h* in thine. " 52
tho' I slew thee with my *h*! " 56
Then a *h* shall pass before thee, " 81
a heart as rough as Esau's *h*, *Godiva* 28
The page has caught her *h* in his: *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 29
on either *h* upswells The gold-fringed pillow " *Sleep B.* 21
That lightly rain from ladies' *h's*. *Sir Galahad* 12
Nor maiden's *h* in mine. " 20
And, stricken by an angel's *h*, " 69
Who hold their *h's* to all, and cry *Will Water.* 45
this halo lives about The waiter's *h's*, " 114
And lay your *h* upon my head, *Lady Clare* 55
Dropt her head in the maiden's *h*, " 63
He clasps the crag with crooked *h's*; *The Eagle* 1
Panted *h* in *h* with faces pale, *Vision of Sin* 19
Bandied by the *h's* of fools. " 106
And the warmth of *h* in *h*. " 162
But O for the touch of a vanish'd *h*, *Break, break, etc.* 11
Another *h* crept too across his trade *Enoch Arden* 110
set his *h* To fit their little streetward sitting-room " 169
and his careful *h*,—The space was narrow,— " 176
caught His bundle, waved his *h*, and went his way. " 238
Perhaps her eye was dim, *h* tremulous; " 242
For where he fixt his heart he set his *h* " 294
Caught at his *h*, and wrung it passionately, " 328
but her face had fall'n upon her *h's*; " 391
At Annie's door he paused and gave his *h*, " 447
Shaking a little like a drunkard's *h*, " 465
Her *h* dwelt lingeringly on the latch, " 519
on the right *h* of the hearth he saw Philip, " 744
from her lifted *h* Dangled a length of ribbon " 749
on the left *h* of the hearth he saw The mother " 753
Almost to all things could he turn his *h*. " 813
(Claspt *h's* and that petitionary grace *The Brook* 112
Until they closed a bargain, *h* in *h*. " 156
Her art, her *h*, her counsel all had wrought *Aylmer's Field* 151
Queenly responsive when the loyal *h* Rose " 169
voice Of comfort and an open *h* of help, " 174
Then playing with the blade he prick'd his *h*, " 239
Then made his pleasure echo, *h* to *h*, " 257
under his own lintel stood Storming with lifted *h's*, " 332
Is whiter even than her pretty *h*: " 363
and the *h's* of power Were bloodier, " 452

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) His face magnetic to the *h* from which Livid *Aylmer's Field* 626
free of alms her *h*—The *h* that robed your cottage-walls " 697
laid, Wifelike, her *h* in one of his, " 808
her own people bore along the nave Her pendent *h's*, " 813
A pickaxe in her *h*: *Sea Dreams* 100
Gript my *h* hard, and with God-bless-you went. " 160
A loose one in the hard grip of his *h*, " 163
Left him one *h*, and reaching thro' the night " 287
h's they mixt, and yell'd and round me drove *Lucretius* 56
unseen monster lays His vast and filthy *h's* upon my will, " 220
that sport Went *h* in *h* with Science; *Princess, Pro.* 80
The *h* that play'd the patron with her curls. " 138
with long arms and *h's* Reach'd out, " i 28
Airing a snowy *h* and signet gem, " 121
I sat down and wrote, in such a *h* as when " 236
Lived thro' her to the tips of her long *h's*, " ii 40
when we set our *h* To this great work, " 59
Besides the brain was like the *h*, " 150
Took both his *h's*, and smiling faintly said: " 304
Melissa, with her *h* upon the lock, " 322
Push'd her flat *h* against his face and laugh'd; " 366
The circle rounded under female *h's* " 372
one In this *h* held a volume as to read, " 455
But Lady Psyche was the right *h* now, " iii 37
Up went the hush'd amaze of *h* and eye. " 138
Dabbing a shameless *h* with shameful jest, " 314
Many a little *h* Glanced like a touch of sunshine " 356
once or twice she lent her *h*, " iv 27
her heart Palpitated, her *h* shook, " 369
but fell Into his father's *h's*, " 402
Render him up unscathed: give him your *h*: " 406
Whose brains are in their *h's* and in their heels, " 518
She, ending, waved her *h's*: " 522
But on my shoulder hung their heavy *h's*, " 553
And gives the battle to his *h's*: " 580
clapt her *h's* and cried for war, " 590
Lay by her like a model of her *h*. " 597
'then fell Into your father's *h*, " v 51
push' rude *h's* from its pedestal, " 58
reach a White *h's* of farewell to my sire, " 233
now a wandering *h* And now a pointed finger, " 269
the tender orphan *h's* Felt at my heart, " 435
sit Upon a king's right *h* in thunder-storms, " 439
a moment *h* to *h*, And sword to sword, " 538
tender ministries Of female *h's* and hospitality.' " vi 73
and served With female *h's* and hospitality.' " 96
prest Their *h's*, and call'd them dear deliverers, " 92
in *h's* so lately claspt with yours, " 184
Laid the soft babe in his hard-mailed *h's*. " 206
kiss her: take her *h*, she weeps: " 225
the rougher *h* Is safer: " 278
Refuse her profier, lastly gave his *h*. " 347
Low voices with the ministering *h* Hung round the sick: " vii 21
Nor knew what eye was on me, nor the *h* That nursed me, " 53
sometimes I would catch Her *h* in wild delirium, " 93
And often feeling of the helpless *h's*, " 111
touch Came round my wrist and tears upon my *h* " 138
Or *h* in *h* with Plenty in the maize, " vii 201
And the voice trembled and the *h*. " 227
and her forehead sank upon her *h's*, " 247
Stays all the fair young planet in her *h's*— " 264
Lay thy sweet *h's* in mine and trust to me.' " 366
there is a *h* that guides.' " *Con.* 79
Now shaking *h's* with him, now him, " 92
will he greet With lifted *h* the gazer in the street. *Ode on Well.* 22
from both her open *h's* Lavish Honour shower'd " 195
with toil of heart and knees and *h's*, " 212
upon whose *h* and heart and brain " 239
thou with thy young lover *h* in *h* *W. to Marie Alex.* 34
Whose *h* at home was gracious to the poor: " 37
Strong of his *h's*, and strong on his legs, *Grandmother* 13
But marry me out of *h*: " 52
For groves of pine on either *h*, *To F. D. Maurice* 21
To sit with empty *h's* at home. *Sailor Boy* 16

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) To Thor and Odin lifted a *h*: *The Victim* 6
He bore but little game in *h*; " 42
The King bent low, with *h* on brow, " 53
and nearer than *h's* and feet. *High. Pantheism* 12
I hold you here, root and all, in my *h*, *Flow. in cran. wall.* 3
Brandishing in her *h* a dart *Boadicea* 71
beat with rapid unanimous *h*, " 79
Fine little *h's*, fine little feet— *Window, Letter* 3
Two little *h's* that meet, (repeat) *Window, The Answer* 1, 4
And loving *h's* must part— " " 6
Or reach a *h* thro' time to catch *In Mem. i* 7
A hollow form with empty *h's*.' " *iii* 12
waiting for a *h*, A *h* that can be clasp'd " *vii* 4
And letters unto trembling *h's*; " *x* 7
And *h's* so often clasp'd in mine, " 19
where warm *h's* have prest and closed, " *xiii* 7
Should strike a sudden *h* in mine, " *xiv* 11
Come then, pure *h's*, and bear the head " *xviii* 9
Her *h's* are quicker unto good: " *xxviii* 10
wrought With human *h's* the creeds of creeds " *xxxvi* 10
But thou and I have shaken *h's*, " *xl* 29
I stretch lame *h's* of faith, and grope, " *lv* 17
And reaps the labour of his *h's*. " *lxiv* 26
And winds their curls about his *h*: " *lxvi* 12
He reach'd the glory of a *h*, " *lxix* 17
A *h* that points, and palled shapes " *lxx* 7
When the dark *h* struck down thro' time, " *lxxii* 19
Whate'er thy *h's* are set to do " *lxxv* 19
Reach out dead *h's* to comfort me. " *lxxx* 16
Would reach us out the shining *h*, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 43
How much of act at human *h's* " *lxxxv* 38
all within was noise Of songs, and clapping *h's*, " *lxxxvii* 19
Behold their brides in other *h's*; " *xc* 14
The larger heart, the kindlier *h*; " *cvi* 30
the child would twine A trustful *h*, " *cix* 19
A higher *h* must make her mild, " *cxiv* 17
I take the pressure of thine *h*. " *cxix* 12
And out of darkness came the *h's* " *cxxiv* 23
Sweet human *h* and lips and eye; " *cxxix* 6
With him to whom her *h* I gave. " *Con.* 70
in their *h* Is Nature like an open book; " 131
Pickpockets, each *h* lusting for all that is not its own; *Maud I i* 22
or are moved by an unseen *h* at a game " *iv* 26
Ready in heart and ready in *h*, " *v* 9
she touch'd my *h* with a smile so sweet, " *vi* 12
I saw the treasured splendour, her *h*, " 84
She waved to me with her *h*. " *ix* 8
Ah God, for a man with heart, head, *h*, " *x* 60
I kiss'd her slender *h*, " *xii* 13
Sunn'd itself on his breast and his *h's*. " *xiii* 13
if a *h*, as white As ocean-foam in the moon, " *xiv* 17
To labour and the mattock-harden'd *h*, " *xviii* 34
And given false death her *h*, " 68
It is this guilty *h*!— " *II i* 4
I sorrow For the *h*, the lips, the eyes, " *iv* 27
And mightier of his *h's* with every blow, *Com. of Arthur* 110
But sought to rule for his own self and *h*, " 219
h's Of loyal vassals toiling for their liege. " 281
noty Dubric spread his *h's* and spake, " 471
I could climb and lay my *h* upon it, *Gareth and L.* 50
But ever when he reach'd a *h* to climb, " 52
And drops of water fell from either *h*; " 220
Toward the sunrise, each with harp in *h*, " 261
Merlin's *h*, the Mage at Arthur's court, " 306
With thine own *h* thou slewest my dear lord, " 352
In either *h* he bore What dazzled all, " 386
ye know we stay'd their *h's* From war " 421
Accursed, who strikes nor lets th · *h* be seen!' " 435
Gareth leaning both *h's* heavily Down " 439
a nostril large and fine, and *h's* Large, fair and fine!— " 465
Lying or sitting round him, idle *h's*, Charm'd; " 512
and bow Lowly, to kiss his *h*, " 549
So with a kindly *h* on Gareth's arm " 578
And told him of a cavern hard at *h*, " 1189
h hath fashion'd on the rock The war of Time " 1197

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) when he found the grass within his *h's* He laugh'd; *Gareth and L.* 1225
Lancelot!—thine the *h* That threw me? " 1241
O Lancelot, Lancelot'—and she clapt her *h's*— " 1290
waving to him White *h's*, and courtesy; " 1377
Lady Lyonors wrung her *h's* and wept, " 1395
with her own white *h's* Array'd and deck'd her, *Marr. of Geraint* 16
and all flyers from the *h* Of Justice, " 36
watch his mightful *h* striking great blows " 95
instinctive *h* Caught at the hilt, " 200
White from the mason's *h*, (repeat) " 244, 408
Came forward with the helmet yet in *h* " 285
Or it may be the labour of his *h's*, " 341
Frown and we smile, the lords of our own *h's*; " 354
And fondling all her *h* in his he said, " 509
On either shining shoulder laid a *h*, " 518
and *h* in *h* they moved Down to the meadow " 536
There came a clapping as of phantom *h's*. " 566
To seek a second favour at his *h's*. " 626
and in her *h* A suit of bright apparel, " 677
Came one with this and laid it in my *h*, " 699
Help'd by the mother's careful *h* and eye, " 738
Her by both *h's* he caught, and sweetly said, " 778
our fair Queen, No *h* but hers, should make " 788
For by the *h's* of Dubric, the high saint, " 838
Far liefer by his dear *h* had I die, *Geraint and E.* 68
creatures gently born But into bad *h's* fall'n. " 192
in his *h* Bare victual for the mowers: " 201
In the mid-warmth of welcome and grasp't *h*, " 280
Geraint Waving an angry *h* as who should say " 444
But lift a shining *h* against the sun, " 473
Nor let her true *h* falter, nor blue eye Moisten, " 512
after all was done that *h* could do, She rested, " 517
chafing his pale *h's*, and calling to him. " 582
chafing his faint *h's*, and calling to him; " 585
Take my salute,' unknightly with flat *h*, " 717
reach'd a *h*, and on his foot She set her own and climb'd; " 759
Put *h* to *h* beneath her husband's heart, " 767
wrought too long with delegated *h's*, " 893
set up a stronger race With hearts and *h's*, " 941
my *h* Was gauntleted, half slew him; *Balin and Balan* 56
Lancelot with his *h* among the flowers " 259
Saint who stands with lily in *h* In yonder shrine. " 261
'And passing gentle' caught his *h* away " 371
Then *h* at ear, and hearkening from what side " 415
white *h* whose ring'd caress Had wander'd " 512
The hearts of all this Order in mine *h*— *Merlin and V.* 56
damsel bidden rise arose And stood with folded *h's* " 69
Courteous—amends for gauntness—takes her *h*— " 104
how *h* lingers in *h*! Let go at last!— " 106
her left *h* Droop from his mighty shoulder, " 242
And make a pretty cup of both my *h's* " 275
And Merlin lock'd his *h* in hers (repeat) " 290, 470
charm Of woven paces and of waving *h's*, (repeat) " 330, 968
Merlin loosed his *h* from hers and said, " 356
It lives dispersedly in many *h's*, " 457
The wrist is parted from the *h* that waved, " 551
ringing with their serpent *h's*, " 578
her *h* half-clench'd Went faltering sideways " 849
clapt her *h's* Together with a wailing shriek, " 866
some one put this diamond in her *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 212
Half-envious of the flattering *h*, " 349
So kiss'd her, and Sir Lancelot his own *h*, " 389
she smote her *h*: wellnigh she swoon'd: " 625
it will be sweet to have it From your own *h*; " 694
slightly kiss'd the *h* to which he gave, " 702
with mine own *h* give his diamond to him, " 760
His battle-writhen arms and mighty *h's* " 812
And laid the diamond in his open *h*. " 827
yet he glanced not up, nor waved his *h*, " 986
Then gave a languid *h* to each, and lay, " 1032
lay the letter in my *h* A little ere I die, and close the *h* Upon it; " 1113
Her father laid the letter in her *h*, And closed the *h* upon it, and she died. " 1134

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) Set in her *h* a lily, *Lancelot and E.* 1143
o'er her hung The silken case " 1155
In her right *h* the lily, in her left The letter— " 1201
in one cold passive *h* Received at once and laid aside " 1270
Arthur spied the letter in her *h*,
shield of Lancelot at her feet Be carven, and her " 1342
lily in her *h*. *Holy Grail* 114
we blow with breath, or touch with *h*, " 498
and at the base we found On either *h*, " 659
The Quest and he were in the *h's* of Heaven. " 693
In colour like the fingers of a *h* Before a burning taper, " 753
caught his *h*, Held it, and there, half-hidden " 826
The sword was dash'd from out my *h*, and fell. " 915
—yea, his very *h* and foot— *Pelleas and E.* 74
slender was her *h* and small her shape; " 126
Taking his *h*, 'O the strong *h*,' she said, " 133
straitly nipt the *h*, and flung it from her; " 169
by that strong *h* of his The sword and golden circlet " 201
And mindful of her small and cruel *h*, " 234
strong *h*, which had overthrown Her minion-knights, " 317
Shaking his *h's*, as from a lazar's rag, " 337
delegate to thrall These fighting *h's* of mine— " 344
tame thy jailing princess to thine *h*. " 436
as a *h* that pushes thro' the leaf To find a nest " 460
clench'd His *h's*, and madden'd with himself " 521
Sent *h's* upon him, as to tear him, " 542
A cripple, one that held a *h* for alms— *Last Tournament* 5
toward him from the hall, with harp in *h*, " 43
Slid from my *h's*, when I was leaning out " 59
Bridge-broken, one eye out, and one *h* off, " 181
his strong *h's* gript And dinted the gilt dragons " 192
See, the *h* Wherewith thou takest this, " 200
My *h*—belike the lance hath dript upon it— " 285
Dagonet with one foot poised in his *h*, " 353
Dagonet clapt his *h's* and shrill'd, " 398
'Isolt Of the white *h's*' they call'd her: " 400
served him well with those white *h's*
Grasp't it so hard, that all her *h* was red. Then cried " 411
the Breton, 'Look, her *h* is red! " 414
melts within her *h*—her *h* is hot With ill desires, " 528
Not lift a *h*—not, tho' he found me thus! " 594
And she, my namesake of the *h's*, " 601
Tristram, fondling her light *h's*, replied, " 6[illegible]
Tristram, ever dallying with her *h*, *Guinevere* 31
gardener's *h* Picks from the colewort " 100
H's in *h's*, and eye to eye Low on the border " 158
and bow'd down upon her *h's* Silent, " 181
full passionately, Her head upon her *h's*, " 266
meat he long'd for served By *h's* unseen; " 303
He falter'd, and his *h* fell from the harp, " 311
Whereat the novice crying, with clasp'd *h's*, " 437
He spared to lift his *h* against the King " 467
I made them lay their *h's* in mine and swear " 528
and laid her *h's* about his feet. " 553
I cannot take thy *h*; that too is flesh, " 584
Perceived the waving of his *h's* that blest. " 662
Here her *h* Grasp'd, made her vail her eyes: *Pass. of Arthur* 131
to and fro Swaying the helpless *h's*, " 244
either *h*, Or voice, or else a motion of the mere. " 300
I will arise and slay thee with my *h's*.' " 325
Then with both *h's* I flung him, " 342
O'er both his shoulders drew the languid *h's*, " 374
those three Queens Put forth their *h's*, " 77
chafed his *h's*, and call'd him by his name, " 420
knowing God, they lift not *h's* of prayer " 464
Straining his eyes beneath an arch of *h*, *Lover's Tale* i 31
To pass my *h* across my brows, " 311
With *h's* for eaves, uplooking and almost " 497
had the Power from whose right *h* the light " 498
from whose left *h* floweth The Shadow of Death, " 717
Folding his *h's* deals comfortable words " 750
I loved her, grasp't the *h* she lov'd, " 754
I e Would hold the *h* of blessing over them, " ii 39
with mad *h* Tearing the bright leaves of the ivy-screen, " 93
drew back His *h* to push me from him; "

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) Shrank in me, like a *Lover's Tale* iii 38
snowflake in the *h*, " [illegible]
One *h* she reach'd to those that came behind, " 52
And clasp't her *h* in his: " ii 66
And raised us *h* in *h*.' " 75
But, placing his true *h* upon her heart, " 83
drown'd The feebler motion underneath his *h*. " 238
with meeting *h's* And cries about the banquet— " 309
Then taking his dear lady by one *h*, *First Quarrel* 50
better 'a' put my naked *h* in a hornets' nest. " 67
he patted my *h* in his gentle way, " *Rizpah* 7
When I cannot see my own *h*, *The Revenge* 15
Sir Richard bore in *h* all his sick men " 52
and they fought us *h* to *h*. " 90
Fall into the *h's* of God, not into the *h's* of Spain!' *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 55
A *h* upon the head of either child, " 148
Had caught her *h*, her eyelids fell— " 163
But counterpressures of the yielded *h* " 205
Put forth cold *h's* between us, " 275
The sisters glide about me *h* in *h*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
big chest, big merciless *h's*!
she lay with a flower in one *h* and her thin *h's* " 39
crost on her breast— *Def. of Lucknow* 26
Keep the revolver in *h*! " 53
Better to fall by the *h's* that they love, " 56
but be sure that your *h* be as true! " 102
h of the Highlander wet with their tears! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 204
Climb first and reach me down thy *h*. *Columbus* 16
lifted *h* and heart and voice In praise to God " 142
There was a glimmering of God's *h*. " 158
I lead thee by the *h*, Fear not.' " 178
Some over-labour'd, some by their own *h's*,— *V. of Maeldune* 84
glitter'd o'er us a sunbright *h*, " 92
and the sunbright *h* of the dawn, *Achilles over the T.* 35
chariots backward, knowing griefs at *h*; *To E. Fitzgerald* 8
And plant on shoulder, *h* and knee, *Tiresias* 35
The noonday crag made the *h* burn; " 78
these blind *h's* were useless in their wars. " 113
if one of these By his own *h*— " 126
examples reach a *h* Far thro' all years, " 156
let thine own *h* strike Thy youthful pulses " 166
This useless *h*! I felt one warm tear fall upon it. *The Wreck* 25
My Shelley would fall from my *h's* " 27
My *h's*, when I heard him coming would drop " 56
the *h* that would help me, would heal me— " 64
Ten long sweet summer days upon deck, sitting *h* in *h*— " 114
of a *h* giving bread and wine, " 145
I knew that *h* too well— *Despair* 19
And she laid her *h* in my own— " 93
books are scatter'd from *h* to *h*— *Ancient Sage* 5
in his *h* A scroll of verse—
But in the *h* of what is more than man, Or in man's " 256
h when man is more than man, *The Flight* 53
—rather than that *h* in mine, " 87
Our dying mother join'd our *h's*; " 99
but wander *h* in *h* With breaking hearts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 192
clasp the *h's* and murmur, " 256
I refused the *h* he gave. *Early Spring* 17
stars are from their *h's* Flung thro' the woods, *Hands all round* 9, 21, 33
H's all round! (repeat) *The Fleet* 14
Her fleet is in your *h's*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 7
Works of subtle brain and *h*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 68
Trust the *H* of light will lead her people, *Demeter and P.* 9
thy *h's* let fall the gather'd flower, *Vastness* 12
Craft with a bunch of all-heal in her *h*, *The Ring* 116
stretch'd my *h's* As if I saw her; " 238
Some younger *h* must have engraven the ring— " 257
What sparkled there? whose *h* was these? " 262
Muriel clench'd The *h* that wore it, " 269
Unclosed the *h*, and from it drew the ring, " 380
and the *h's* Fell from each other " 411
bells that rang without a *h*, " 418
and felt a gentle *h* Fall on my forehead, " 425
And the face, The *h*,—my Mother. " 452
I took And chafed the freezing *h*.

Hand (part of body) (*continued*) from her own *h* she had torn the ring — *The Ring* 470
place a *h* in his Like an honest woman's, — *Forlorn* 19
How your *h* is shaking! — " 38
I worship that right *h* Which fell'd the foes — *Happy* 11
he was coming down the fell—I clapt my *h's*. — " 83
has join'd our *h's* of old; — " 93
follow'd line by line Your leading *h*, — *To Ulysses* 46
when we met, you prest My *h*, and said — *To Mary Boyle* 16
Lazarus felt a vacant *h* Fill with *his* purse. — " 31
These *h's* of mine Have helpt to pass — " 38
A clamorous cuckoo stoops to meet her *h*; — *Prog. of Spring* 45
while my *h* exults Within the bloodless heart — " 83
Your *h* shakes. I am ashamed. — *Romney's R.* 24
Your *h*. How bright you keep your marriage-ring! — " 59
My life and death are in thy *h*. — *Death of Œnone* 40
One kiss'd his *h*, another closed his eyes, — " 58
The man, whose pious *h* had built the cross, — *St. Telemachus* 9
only let the *h* that rules, With politic care, — *Akbar's Dream* 127
by whatever *h's* My mission be accomplish'd!' — " 198
and the weight that dragg'd at my *h*; — *Handii's Death* 39
I wept, and I kiss'd her *h's*, — *Charity* 38
And handle boldly with the *h*, — *Mechanophilus* 3
Dispense with careful *h's*: — " 34
Give me a *h*—and you—and you— — *The Wanderer* 15
Hand (of clock) lights the clock! the *h* points five— — *The Flight* 94
Hand (at hand) my time is hard at *h*, And hence I go; — *Holy Grail* 481
Modred thought, 'The time is hard at *h*' — *Pelleas and E.* 610
Hand (hand-writing) such a *h* as when a field of corn — *Princess i* 236
Last, Ida, answer, in a royal *h*, — " v 371
Hand (verb) Hebes are they to *h* ambrosia, — " iii 113
those that *h* the dish across the bar. — *Gareth and L.* 155
cups To *H* the wine to whosoever came— — *Last Tournament* 290
Hand *See also* **After-hands, Bride-hand, Brother-hands, Fair-hands, Second-hand Sword-hand**
Handed (*See also* **Delicate-handed, Four-handed, Full-handed, Horn-handed, Lily-handed**) And *h* down the golden treasure to him.' — *Gareth and L.* 61
A legend *h* down thro' five or six, — *Holy Grail* 87
one of those white slips *H* her cup and piped, — *Last Tournament* 296
Was *h* over by consent of all To one who had not spoken, — *Lover's Tale iv* 271
Handful Two *h's* of white dust, shut in an urn of brass! — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
And my heart is a *h* of dust, — *Maud II v* 3
by the *h* they could not subdue; — *Def. of Lucknow* 44
H of men as we were, — " 46
Hand-grenade we drive them with *h-g's*; — " 59
Hand-hidden face *H-h*, as for utmost grief or shame; — *Merlin and V.* 897
Hand-in-hand clasp't *h-i-h* with thee, — *If I were loved* 9
t'anted *h-i-h* with faces pale, — *Vision of Sin* 19
Enoch and Annie, sitting *h-i-h*, — *Enoch Arden* 69
And in a circle *h-i-h* Sat silent, — *In Mem. xxx* 11
A wreath of airy dancers *h-i-h* — *Guinevere* 261
Handkerchief *See* **Kerchief**
Handle (*See also* **Door-handle, Sword-handle**) He lost the sense that *h's* daily life— — *Walk. to the Mail* 22
That loved to *h* spiritual strife, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 54
our good King Would *h* scorn, or yield you, — *Gareth and L.* 1173
h or gather the berries of Peel'! — *Kapiolani* 20
And *h* boldly with the hand. — *Mechanophilus* 3
Handled Enoch took, and *h* all his limbs, — *Enoch Arden* 153
And he *h* him gentle enough; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 15
I am *h* worse than had I been a Moor, — *Columbus* 107
Handless I will slice him *h* by the wrist, — *Pelleas and E.* 338
Handmaid a *h* on each side Bow'd toward her, — *Princess iv* 275
Handmaid-work rest On Enid at her lowly *h-w*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 400
Hand-play Hard was his *h-p*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 41
Hand-promise Molly says 'I'd his *h-p*, — *Tomorrow* 52
Handsome (*See also* **Hansome**) I had grown so *h* and tall— — *First Quarrel* 37
'Let us see these *h* houses — *L. of Burleigh* 23
To let that *h* fellow Averill walk — *Aylmer's Field* 269
Hand-to-mouth Low miserable lives of *h-t-m*, — *Enoch Arden* 116
Hang Heavily *h's* the broad sunflower (repeat) — *A spirit haunts* 9, 21
Heavily *h's* the hollyhock, (repeat) — " 11, 23

Hang (*continued*) Heavily *h's* the tiger-lily, (repeat) — *A spirit haunts* 12, 24
the rainbow *h's* on the poising wave, — *Sea-Fairies* 29
That *h's* before her all the year, — *L. of Shalott ii* 11
meadow-ledges midway down *H* rich in flowers, — *Œnone* 7
a statue seem'd To *h* on tiptoe, — *Palace of Art* 38
from the craggy ledge the poppy *h's* in sleep. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 11
h's the heavy-fruited tree — *Locksley Hall* 163
As the wind-hover *h's* in balance, — *Aylmer's Field* 321
the thunderbolt *H's* silent; but prepare: — *Princess ii* 224
Yet *h's* his portrait in my father's hall — " 239
Knowledge is knowledge, and this matter *h's*: — " iii 316
and the beard-blown goat *H* on the shaft, — " iv 79
For it *h's* one moment later. — *Spiteful Letter* 16
Can *h* no weight upon my heart — *In Mem. lxxi* 3
To you hard crescent, as she *h's* — " cvi 10
My anguish *h's* like shame. — *Maud II iv* 74
Charioteer And starry Gemini *h* like glorious crowns — " *III vi* 7
'A craven; how he *h's* his head.' — *Geraint and E.* 127
To *h* whatever knight of thine I fought — *Last Tournament* 153
they would *h* him again on the cursed tree. — *Rizpah* 59
In the hall there *h's* a painting— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 13
ladder-of-heaven that *h's* on a star. — *By an Evolution.* 12
Hang'd (*See also* **'Ang'd**) They *h* him in chains for a show— — *Rizpah* 35
To be *h* for a thief—and then put away— — " 36
the lawyer who kill'd him and *h* him there. — " 40
took and *h*, Took, *h* and burnt—how many— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 45
h, poor friends, as rebels And burn'd alive as heretics! — " 47
whether crown'd for a virtue, or *h* for a crime? — *Despair* 76
Hangel (angel) He coon'd like a *H* o' marcy — *Owd Roa* 93
Or like tother *H* i' Scriptur — " 94
Roa was as good as the *H* i' saavin' — " 96
Hanging (*See also* **Hingin'**) Or, clotted into points and *h* loose, — *M. d'Arthur* 219
h there A thousand shadowy-pencill'd valleys — *The Daisy* 66
and a long black horn Beside it *h*; — *Gareth and L.* 1367
Here comes a laggard *h* down his head, — *Geraint and E.* 60
And raised a bugle *h* from his neck, — *Pelleas and E.* 364
In *h* robe or vacant ornament, — *Guinevere* 506
Or, clotted into points and *h* loose, — *Pass. of Arthur* 387
Hannie (Annie) Has fur Miss *H* the heldest — *Village Wife* 107
Hanover I know not whether he came in the *H* ship, — *Maud II v* 59
Hansome (handsome) Shamus O'Shea that has now ten childer, *h* an' tall, — *Tomorrow* 85
Hapless since The parents' harshness and the *h* loves — *Aylmer's Field* 616
Happen Forget the dream that *h's* then, — *Two Voices* 353
holy and high, Whatever *h* to me! — *Maud II ii* 79
I know, That whatsoever evil *h* to me, — *Marr. of Geraint* 471
Whatever *h's*, not to speak to me, — *Geraint and E.* 17
the chuch weant *h* a fall. — *Church-warden, etc.* 10
Happier Philip, with something *h* than myself, — *Enoch Arden* 425
Make me a little *h*: let me know it: — *Geraint and E.* 317
From being smiled at *h* in themselves— — *Balin and Balan* 163
H are those that welter in their sin, — *Holy Grail* 770
He was *h* using the knife than in trying — *In the Child. Hosp.* 6
the dead, as *h* than ourselves And higher, — *Ancient Sage* 205
Child, I am *h* in your happiness — *The Ring* 90
I came, I went, was *h* day by day; — " 348
toll of funeral in an Angel ear Sounds *h* — *D. of the Duke of C.* 11
And grassy barrows of the *h* dead. — *Tithonus* 71
sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering *h* things. — *Locksley Hall* 76
Till *h* times each to her proper hearth: — *Princess vi* 303
many a maiden passing home Till *h* times; — " 381
how shall Britain light upon auguries *h*? — *Boadicea* 45
O happy hour, and *h* hours Await them. — *In Mem., Con.* 65
Then sprang the *h* day from underground; — *Gareth and L.* 1421
My pride in *h* summers, at my feet. — *Guinevere* 536
More living to some *h* happiness, — *Lover's Tale i* 763
Once more—a *h* marriage than my own! — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 78
Towers of a *h* time, low down in a rainbow deep — *V. of Maeldune* 79
Art passing on thine *h* voyage now — *Sir J. Franklin* 3
So drew perchance a *h* lot Than ours, — *Epilogue* 50
Happiest To-morrow 'ill be the *h* time of all the glad New-year; (repeat) — *May Queen* 2, 42
H she of us all, for she past from the night — *Despair* 72
I the *h* of them all.' — *Pelleas and E.* 137

Happiness Spirit of h And perfect rest — *Supp. Confessions* 50
all the warmth, the peace, the h, — *Enoch Arden* 761
Would shatter all the h of the hearth. — " 770
woman counts her due, Love, children, h?' — *Princess iii* 245
What h to reign a lonely king, — *Com. of Arthur* 82
From his great hoard of h distill'd — *Lover's Tale i* 714
a life More living to some happier h, — " 162
One bloom of youth, health, beauty, h, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 120
tho' the h of each in each Were not enough, — " 220
Household h, gracious children, — *Vastness* 24
I am happier in your h Than in mine own. — *The King* 90

Happt (wrapped) an' h wersens oop as we mowt. — *Owd Roë* 112

Happy (*See also* '**Happy, Thrice-happy**') Christians with h countenances— — *Supp. Confessions* 20
that h morn When angels spake to men aloud, — " 24
Thrice h state again to be The trustful infant — " 40
and the h blossoming shore? — *Sea-Fairies* 8
Who can light on as h a shore All the world o'er, — " 40
O h thou that lieest low, — *Oriana* 84
Oh! what a h life were mine — *The Merman* 37
O BRIDESMAID, ere the h knot was tied, — *Bridesmaid* 1
A h bridesmaid makes a h bride.' — " 4
'O h bridesmaid, make a h bride.' (repeat) — " 8, 14
'Waiting to strive a h strife, — *Two Voices* 130
from a h place God's glory smote him on the face.' — " 224
Have I not found a h earth? — *Miller's D.* 25
She wish'd me h, but she thought — " 139
Rest in a h place and quiet seats — *Œnone* 131
O h tears, and how unlike to these! O h Heaven, how canst thou see my face? O h earth, how canst thou bear my weight? — " 235
Pass by the h souls, that ve to live: — " 240
Lest their shrill h laught... come to me — " 258
h stars above them seem to brighten as they pass; — *May Queen* 34
many a worthier than I, would make him h yet. — " *Con.* 46
h fair with orchard-lawns And bowery hollows — *M. d'Arthur* 262
sweeter than the dream Dream'd by a h man, — *Gardener's D.* 72
shook his song together as he near'd His h home, — " 92
Ah, h shade—and still went wavering down, — " 132
A thought would fill my eyes with h dew; — " 197
Made me most h, faltering, — " 235
Might have been h: but what lot is pure? — *Walk. to the Mail* 97
do not think yourself alone Of all men h. — *Edwin Morris* 78
may rest Some h future day. — *Talking Oak* 252
Live h; tend thy flowers; be tended by My blessing! — *Love and Duty* 87
H days Roll onward, leading up the golden year. — *Golden Year* 40
'Fly, h h sails, and bear the Press; Fly h with the mission of the Cross; — " 66
Old writers push'd the h season back,— — *Ulysses* 63
It may be we shall touch the *H* Isles, — *Tithonus* 70
Of h men that have the power to die, — *Locksley Hall* 43
Is it well to wish thee h?— — " 97
Overlive it—lower yet—be h! — " 159
mellow moons and h skies, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 2
Clothes and reclothes the h plains, — *Depart.* 8
The h princess follow'd him. — "
'O eyes long laid in h sleep!' 'O h sleep, that lightly fled!' 'O h kiss, that woke thy sleep!' — " 17
when Adam first Embraced his Eve in h hour, — *L'Envoi* 42
Such h intonation, — *Amphion* 18
With twisted quirks and h nits, — *Will Water.* 189
O hundred shores of h climes, — *The Voyage* 49
The h win is upon her play'd, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 38
MOVE eastward, h earth, and leave Yon orange sunset — *Move eastward* 1
O, h planet, eastward go; — " 4
And round again to h night. — " 12
seven h years, Seven h years of health and competence, — *Enoch Arden* 81
Forward she started with a h cry, — " 151
We might be still as h as God grants — " 416
'he is h, he is singing Hosanna in the highest: — " 502
Whereof the h people strowing cried — " 505
In those far-off seven h years were born; — " 686

Happy (*continued*) And know that she is h.' — *Enoch Arden* 719
sweet forget-me-nots That grow for h lovers. — *The Brook* 173
'Too h, fresh and fair, Too fresh and fair — " 217
And you are h: let her parents be.' — *Aylmer's Field* 366
sown With h faces and with holiday. — *Princess, Pro.* 56
and read My sickness down to h dreams? — " ii 253
In looking on the h Autumn-fields, — " iv 42
And h warriors, and immortal names, — " vi 93
but at the h word 'he lives' My father stoop'd, — " 128
And at the h lovers heart in heart— — " vii 108
Fill'd thro' and thro' with Love, a h sleep. — " 172
And find him; by the h threshold, he, — " 200
H he With such a mother! — " 327
turning saw The h valleys, half in light, — " *Con.* 41
the h crowd, The sport half-science, — " 75
peacemaker fly To h havens under all the sky, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 35
Break, h land, into earlier flowers! — *W. to Alexandra* 10
The sea-kings' daughter as h as fair, — " 26
But marry me out of hand: we two shall be h still.' — *Grandmother* 52
Never jealous—not he: we had many a h year; — " 71
And h has been my life; but I would not live it again. — " 98
But distant colour, h hamlet, — *The Daisy* 27
Many and many a h year. — *To F. D. Maurice* 48
'The King is h In child and wife; — *The Victim* 25
But the Priest was h, His victim won: — " 61
And the Priest was h, — " 73
A h lover who has come To look on her that loves — *In Mem.* viii 1
The murmur of a h Pan: — " xxiii 12
Rise, h morn, rise, holy morn, — " xxx 29
Her early Heaven, her h views; — " xxxiii 6
How fares it with the h dead? — " xlix 1
And grasps the skirts of h chance, — " lxiv 6
There flutters up a h thought, — " lxv 7
sun by sun the h days Descend below the golden hills — " lxxxix 27
A guest, or h sister, sung, — " lxxxix 28
Ring, h bells, across the snow: — " cvi 6
h birds, that change their sky To build and brood; — " cxv 15
For days of h commune dead; — " cxvi 14
While thou, dear spirit, h star, — " cxxvii 18
O h hour, and happier hours Await them. — " *Con.* 65
O h hour, behold the bride With him to whom — " 69
We wish them store of h days. — " 84
To spangle all the h shores By which they rest, — " 120
In the h morning of life and of May, — *Maud I* v 7
Go not, h day, (repeat) — " xvii 1, 3
Pass the h news, Blush it thro' the West; — " 1.
And you fair stars that crown a h day — " xviii 30
It seems that I am h, that to me A livelier emerald — " 50
Beat, h stars, timing with things below, — " 81
The delight of h laughter, — " *II* ii 29
Would the h spirit descend, — " 81
'And gladly given again this h morn. — *Marr. of Geraint* 691
But o'er her meek eyes came a h mist — *Geraint and E.* 769
Tho' pale, yet h, ask'd her not a word, — " 880
till he crown'd A h life with a fair death, — " 968
'I hold them h, so they died for love: — *Balin and Balan* 581
What said the h sire? — *Merlin and V.* 710
And as it chanced they are h, being pure.' — " 745
But she was h enough and shook it off, — *Lancelot and E.* 784
Came on her brother with a h face — " 791
So that would make you h: furthermore, — " 959
As h as when we dwelt among the woods, — " 1036
make me h, making them An armlet for the roundest arm — " 1182
'In h time behold our pilot-star! — *Pelleas and E.* 63
'O h world,' thought Pelleas, 'all, meseems, Are h; — " 136
Be h in thy fair Queen as I in mine.' — *Last Tournament* 204
Crown'd warrant had we for the crowning sin — "
That made us h: — " 577
the child of one I honour'd, h, dead before thy shame? — *Guinevere* 423
h, fair with orchard-lawns And bowery hollows — *Pass. of Arthur* 430
And he was h that he saw it not; — *Lover's Tale i* 192
O day which did enwomb that h hour, — " 485
It was so h an hour, so sweet a place, — " 558
The loved, the lover, the h Lionel, — " 654
Why was I To cross between their h star and them? — " 730

Happy (*continued*) Him who loving made The *h* and the unhappy love, *Lover's Tale i* 788
I was *h* when I was with him, *First Quarrel* 11
Often I sear..'d unhappy, and often as *h* too, " 31
He means me I'm sure to be *h* with Willy, *Rizpah* 76
Here's to your *h* union with my child! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 62
We left her, *h* each in each, and then, " 119
Pour'd in on all those *h* naked isles— *Columbus* 174
Live, and be *h* in thyself, and serve This mortal race *De Prof., Two G* 16
So—your *h* suit was blasted— *Locksley H., Sixty* 5
H children in a sunbeam sitting on the ribs of wreck. " 14
Poet of the *h* Tityrus piping underneath *To Virgil* 13
the child Is *h*—ev'n in leaving *her*! *Prin. Beatrice* 12
We planted both together, *h* in our marriage morn? *Happy* 14
I am *h*, *h*. Kiss me. " 107
Sing like a bird and be *h*, *Parnassus* 14
'Here again, here, here, here, *h* year! *The Throstle* 13
Him, *h* to be chosen Judge of Gods, *Death of Œnone* 16
while we dwelt Together in this valley—*h* then—Too *h* had I died within thine arms, " 80
The morning light of *h* marriage broke " 102
O *h* he, and fit to live, On whom a *h* home has power *The Wanderer* 9
Hapt *H* in this isle, since Up the East *Batt. of Brunanburh* 116
Haraugue Lady Psyche will *h* The fresh arrivals *Princess ii* 95
Harass'd the thought Haunted and *h* him, *Enoch Arden* 720
Vext with lawyers and *h* with debt: *Maud I xix* 22
h by the frights Of my first crew, *Columbus* 67
Harbour and clambering on a mast In *h*, *Enoch Arden* 106
Ev'n in that *h* whence he sail'd before. " 666
to seek If any golden *h* be for men *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 13
Desolate offing, sailorless *h's*, *Vastness* 14
Harbourage But wilt thou yield this damsel *h*? *Gareth and L.* 834
But an this lord will yield us *h*, Well.' " [illegible]
Where can I get me *h* for the night? *Marr. of Geraint* 281
H? truth, good truth, I know not, " 290
'O friend, I seek a *h* for the night.' " 299
Harbour-bar Shot o'er the seething *h-b*, *Sailor Boy* 2
Harbour-buoy *h-b*, Sole star of phosphorescence *Audley Court* 86
Harbour-mouth Yet waft me from the *h-m*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 25
capes and islands, Many a *h-m*, *The Captain* 22
painted buoy That tosses at the *h-m*; *The Voyage* 2
Hard It seem'd so *h* at first, mother, to leave the blessed sun, And now it seems as *h* to stay, *May Queen, Con.* 9
The Gods are *h* to reconcile: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 81
'Tis *h* to settle order once again. " 82
How *h* he breathes! over the snow I heard *D. of the O. Year* 37
A saying, *h* to shape in act; *Love thou thy land* 49
But vague in vapour, *h* to mark; " 62
The blast was *h* and harder. *The Goose* 50
For how *h* it seem'd to me, When eyes, *Love and Duty* 35
If the sense is *h* To alien ears, " 51
H is my doom and thine: " 54
'Your riddle is *h* to read.' *Lady Clare* 76
H coils of cordage, swarthy fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 17
was it *h* to take The helpless life " 556
'Too *h* to bear! why did they take me " 781
O *h*, when love and duty clash! *Princess ii* 293
all those *h* things That Sheba came to ask of Solomon.' " 345
'O *h* task,' he cried; 'No fighting shadows here! " *iii* 124
No rock so *h* but that a little wave " 154
they will take her, they will make her *h*, " *v* 90
Thus the *h* old King: I took my leave, " 467
no tenderness—Too *h*, too cruel: " 516
These men are *h* upon us as of old, " *vi* 198
the woman is so *h* Upon the woman. " 222
And call her *h* and cold which seem'd a truth: " *vii* 98
you think I am *h* and cold; *Grandmother* 17
be jealous and *h* and unkind.' " 54
I found, tho' crush'd to *h* and dry, *The Daisy* 97
O little bard, is your lot so *h*, *Spiteful Letter* 5
H, *h*, *h* is it, only not to tumble. *Hendecasyllabics* 13
'It will be *h*,' they say, 'to find *In Mem. xx* 7
The words were *h* to understand. " *lxix* 20
'Tis *h* for thee to fathom this; " *lxxxv* 90

Hard (*continued*) The *h* hair strikes about their heads, *In Mem. xc* 15
how *h* to frame In matter-moulded forms " *cxv* 45
'A *h* one, or a hundred, so I go. [illegible]
h by here is one will overthrow And slay thee: " 866
'Old damsel, old and *h*, Old, " 1105
blew *h* and deadly note upon the horn. " 1111
Then not to give you warning, that seems *h*; *Geraint and E.* 423
How *h* you look and how denyingly! *Merlin and V.* 338
May this *h* earth cleave to the Nether hell " 349
(Brother, the King was *h* upon his knights) *Holy Grail* 299
house of ours Where all the brethren are so *h*, " 616
H was the frost in the field, *First Quarrel* 39
I felt that my heart was *h*, " 76
So I knew my heart was *h*, " 78
But say nothing *h* of my boy, *Rizpah* 22
you are just as *h* as a stone. " 80
they tell me that the world is *h*, and harsh of mind, but can it be so *h*, so harsh, *The Flight* 101
come a witness soon *H* to be confuted, *Forlorn* 26
He gript it so *h* by the throat that the boy *Bandit's Death* 28
That God would move And strike the *h*, *h* rock, *Supp. Confessions* 116
'*H* task, to pluck resolve,' I cried, *Two Voices* 118
he and I Had once *h* words, and parted, *Dora* 18
and thought *H* things of Dora. " 58
for you Will make him *h*, " 153
H wood I am, and wrinkled rind, *Talking Oak* 171
bade him cry, with sound of trumpet, all The *h* condition; *Godiva* 37
The *h* brands shiver on the steel, *Sir Galahad* 6
Small were his gains, and *h* his work; *Sea Dreams* 8
last Gript my hand *h*, and with God-bless-you went. " 160
I found a *h* friend in his loose accounts, A loose one in the *h* grip of his hand, " 168
For us, we will not spare the tyrant one *h* word. *Third of Feb.* 42
That a calamity *h* to be borne? *Maud I xiii* 3
a *h* mechanic ghost That never came from on high " *II* [illegible]
Yniol with that *h* message went; *Marr. of Geraint* [illegible]
The *h* earth shake, and a low thunder of arms. *Lancelot and E.* 460
As *h* and still as is the face that men " [illegible]
over *h* and soft, striking the sod From out the soft, the spark from off the *h*, *Pelleas and E.* 496
h his eyes; harder his heart Seem'd; " 512
Modred thought, 'The time is *h* at hand.' " [illegible]
H on that helm which many a heathen sword *Pass. of Arthur* 166
climb The last *h* footstep of that iron crag; " 447
They found her beating the *h* Protestant doors. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 240
I find *h* rocks, *h* life, *h* cheer, or none, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 6
Vailing a sudden eyelid with his *h* 'Dim Sacaneg' " 20
Priests Who fear the king's *h* common-sense " 66
harlot drove his clerks Into the suburb—their *h* celibacy, " 107
These *h* memorials of our truth to Spain *Columbus* 196
H was his hand-play, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 44
Beneath a *h* Arabian moon And alien stars. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 45
Seem'd nobler than their *h* Eternities. *Demeter and P.* 107
An' 'e cotch'd howd *h* o' my hairm, *Owd Roë* 58
she loves her own *h* self, Her firm will. *The Ring* 292
She clung to me with such a *h* embrace, " 435
H Romans brawling of their monstrous games; *St. Telemachus* 40
And the *h* blue eyes have it still, *Charity* 10
Hard (heard) I *h* his Riverence say, *Tomorrow* 69
tould yer Honour whativer I *h* an' seen, " 97
Hard-breathing cast himself Down on a bench, *h-b*. *Pelleas and E.* 592
Harden watch The sandy footprint *h* into stone.' *Princess iii* 271
Harden'd (*See also* **Mattock-harden'd, War-harden'd**) only wrapt in *h* skins That fit him like his own; *Gareth and L.* 1093
His arms are old, he trusts the *h* skin— " 1139
But lash'd in vain against the *h* skin, " 1143
Harder The blast was hard and *h*. *The Goose* 50
H the times were, and the hands of power *Aylmer's Field* 452
the according hearts of men Seem'd *h* too; " 454
Enid answer'd, *h* to be moved Than hardest tyrants *Geraint and E.* 694
but felt his eyes *H* and drier than a fountain bed *Pelleas and E.* 507
hard his eyes; *h* his heart Seem'd; " 512
But a lie which is part a truth is a *h* matter to fight. *Grandmother* 32
Tho' carved in *h* stone— *Epilogue* 59
Hardest Than *h* tyrants in their day of power *Geraint and E.* 695

Hard-grain'd *h-g* Muses of the cube and square — *Princess, Pro.* 180
Hard-heaving her breast *H-h*, and her eyes — *Lover's Tale iv* 308
Hardihood Sick for thy stubborn *h*, — *In Mem. ii* 14
sworn to vows Of utter *h*, utter gentleness, — *Gareth and L.* 553
'My King, for *h* I can promise thee. — " 557
Hard-mailed Laid the soft babe in his *h-m* hands. — *Princess vi* 208
Hardness For he will teach him *h*, — *Dora* 120
Hard-ridden like a beast *h-r*, breathing hard. — *Aylmer's Field* 291
Hard-seeming I think this gross *h-s* world — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 229
Hard-set smile a *h-s* smile, like a stoic, — *Maud I iv* 20
Hard-won *H-w* and hardly won with bruise — *Lancelot and E.* 1165
Hardy 'Be not so *h*, scullion, as to slay — *Gareth and L.* 980
You the *h*, laborious, Patient children of Albion. — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 58
Hare (*See also* **Are**) nightly wirer of their innocent *h* — *Aylmer's Field* 490
Harebell like an Alpine *h* hung with tears — *Princess vii* 115
Harem flings his bowstrung *H* in the sea, — *Romney's R.* 135
Hark *H*! death is calling While I speak — *All Things will Die* 28
hating to *h* The humming of the drowsy pulpit-drone — *To J. M. K.* 9
but *h* the bell For dinner, let us go!' — *Princess ii* 432
O *h*, O hear! how thin and clear, — " *iv* 7
h the clock within, the silver knell — *Maud I xviii* 64
'*H* the victor pealing there!' — *Gareth and L.* 1318
'*H*, by the bird's song ye may learn the next,' — *Marr. of Geraint* 359
'*H* the Phantom of the house That ever shrieks — *Lancelot and E.* 1022
h! Nay—you can hear it yourself— — *Rizpah* 84
Harken mother Ida, *h* ere I die. (repeat) — *Œnone* 24, 35, 46, 53, 64, 77, 91, 103, 120, 134, 151, 173, 183, 195
May Queen, N. Y's. E. 39
I shall *h* what you say, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 22
Nor *h* what the inner spirit sings, — *Balin and Balan* 10
His Baron said 'We go but *h*: — *Last Tournament* 274
And *h* if my music be not true. — " 529
But *h*! have ye met him? — *Columbus* 100
Harken'd if our Princes *h* to my prayer, — *Balin and Balan* 415
Harkening *h* from what side The blindfold rummage — *Pelleas and E.* 466
Harlot (adj.) Hell burst up your *h* roofs Bellowing, — *Aylmer's Field* 375
Harlot (s) Mammon made The *h* of the cities: — *Merlin and V.* 821
h's paint their talk as well as face — " 831
and in this Are *h's* like the crowd, — " 843
And hearing '*h*' mutter'd twice or thrice, — " 972
shrieking out 'O fool!' the *h* leapt Adown the forest, — *Pelleas and E.* 470
whirl the dust of *h's* round and round — *Last Tournament* 81
My tower is full of *h's*, like his court, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 106
The mitre-sanction'd *h* draws his clerks — *Vastness* 19
Wealth with his wines and his wedded *h's*; — *Last Tournament* 428
Harlot-bride Among their *h-b's*, an evil song, — *Romney's R.* 115
Harlot-like that *h-l* Seduced me from you, leaves me *h-l*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 101
Harlotry riotous fits Of wine and *h*— — *M. d'Arthur* 93
Harm (s) What *h*, undone? deep *h* to disobey, — *Princess, Pro.* 174
And bites it for true heart and not for *h*, — *In Mem., Con.* 47
arm, That shielded all her life from *h* — *Maud I iv* 22
a *h* no preacher can heal; — *Geraint and E.* 136
How should I dare obey him to his *h*? — *Merlin and V.* 685
mere child Might use it to the *h* of anyone, — *Pass. of Arthur* 261
What *h*, undone? Deep *h* to disobey, — *To the Queen ii* 59
ruling that which knows To its own *h*: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 184
she wrought us *h*, Poor soul, not knowing, — " 213
'No *h*, no *h*' I turn'd again, — *Village Wife* 19
can tha tell ony *h* on 'im lass?— — " 22
Not es I cares fur to hear ony *h*, — " 101
weak i' the hattics, wi'out ony *h* i' the legs, — " 120
tweant do tha naw *h*. — *Ancient Sage* 271
Nor harm an adder thro' the lust for *h*, — *Owd Roë* 70
there warn't not a mossel o' *h*; — *M. d'Arthur* 42
Harm (verb) A little thing may *h* a wounded man. — *Princess iii* 144
extremes, I told her, well might *h* The woman's cause. — " *iv* 218
To *h* the thing that trusts him, — " *vii* 274
All that not *h's* distinctive womanhood. — *Gareth and L.* 1238
one who came to help thee, not to *h*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 210
A little thing may *h* a wounded man; — *First Quarrel* 23
he was a child, an' he came to *h*; — *Ancient Sage* 271
Nor *h* an adder thro' the lust for harm, — *Princess ii* 470
Harm'd satire, kin to charity, That *h* not: — *Guinevere* 355
soothe, and *h* where she would heal; — " 447
Lest but a hair of this low head be *h*. — *Maud II ii* 80
Harmful Me and my *h* love go by; — *Aylmer's Field* 851
Harmless The rabbit fondles his own *h* face, — *Maud II i* 3
Plucking the *h* wild-flower on the hill?— — *Pass. of Arthur* 52
Elves, and the *h* glamour of the field; — *Columbus* 181
the *h* people whom we found In Hispaniola's island-Paradise! — *In Mem. xliv* 9
Harmonious And in the long *h* years — *Sea Dreams* 255
Harmonising-Harmonising A music *harmonizing* our wild cries, — *Akbar's Dream* 151
Make but one music, *harmonising* 'Pray.' — *Eleanore* 46
Harmony (*See also* **Organ-harmony**) words adore The full-flowing *h* — *England and Amer.* 16
harmonies of law The growing world assume, — *Milton* 1
O MIGHTY-MOUTH'D inventor of *harmonies*, — *Lover's Tale i* 279
Most loveliest, earthly-heavenliest *h*? — " 477
Scarce living in the Æolian *h*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 62
All your hearts be in *h*, — *On Master of B.* 12
All her *harmonies* echo'd away?— — *D. of the Duke of C.* 15
the roll And march of that Eternal *H* — *North. Cobbler* 14
Harmsby hup to *H* and Hutterby Hall. — *M. d'Arthur* 186
Harness Dry clash'd his *h* in the icy caves — *Princess v* 42
sheathing splendours and the golden scale Of *h*, — *Gareth and L.* 688
all beneath there burns A jewell'd *h*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 93
Far hefer had I gird his *h* on him, — *Pass. of Arthur* 354
Dry clash'd his *h* in the icy caves — *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
Harold (the Second, 1066) *H's* England fell to Norman swords; — " 24
Since English *H* gave its throne a wife, — *Arabian Nights* 11, 22, 33, 44, 55, 66, 77, 88, 99, 110, 121, 132, 143, 154
Haroun Alraschid prime Of good *H A.* (repeat) — *Sea-Fairies* 4
Dying Swan 32
Harp (s) bosoms prest To little *h's* of gold; — *Kate* 8
With shawms, and with cymbals, and *h's* of gold, — *Two Voices* 436
Clear as the twanging of a *h*. — *Locksley Hall* 33
Like an Æolian *h* that wakes No certain air, — *Princess iv* 38
Love took up the *h* of Life. — *In Mem. i* 2
smote her *h*, and sang. 'Tears, idle tears, — " *lxxxviii* 9
To one clear *h* in divers tones, — " *lxxxix* 27
And I—my *h* would prelude woe— — " cxii 9
she brought the *h* and flung A ballad — " cx 22
The hall with *h* and carol rang. — " *cxxv* 2
Nor *h* be touch'd, nor flute be blown; — *Gareth and L.* 261
Some bitter notes my *h* would give, — " 1314
each with *h* in hand, And built it to the music of their *h's*. — *Holy Grail* 113
Arthur's *h* tho' summer-wan, — *Last Tournament* 5
O never *h* nor horn, Nor aught we blow with breath, — " 174
toward him from the hall, with *h* in hand, — " 251
and on shield A spear, a *h*, a bugle— — " 323
Then he twangled on his *h*, And while he twangled — " 636
We call the *h* of Arthur up in heaven?' — " 7[illegible]
Save that to touch a *h*, tilt with a lance — *Guinevere* 303
Then Tristram laughing caught the *h*, — *Locksley Hall* 147
his hand fell from the *h*, And pale he turn'd, — *Last Tournament* 328
Harp (verb) to *h* on such a moulder'd string? — *Princess i* 132
he could *h* his wife up out of hell.' — *Last Tournament* 322
Harped equal to the man. They *h* on this; — " 331
Harper Troop'd round a Paynim *h* once, — " 513
a helpful *h* thou, That harpest downward! — " 567
'O hunter, and O blower of the horn, *H*, — " 330
'Ah then, false hunter and false *h*, — " 332
Harp'st 'And whither *h* thou thine? down! — *The Epic* 15
a helpful harper thou, That *h* downward! — *Last Tournament* 332
Harping Now *h* on the church-commissioners, — *Lucretius* 159
and so went *h* down The black king's highway, — *Com. of Arthur* 9
Harpy (*See also* **Church-Harpy**) *harpies* mirring every dish, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 122
Harried Swarm'd overseas, and *h* what was left. — *Aylmer's Field* 607
war-workers who *H* the Welshman, — *Talking Oak* 47
Harrow'd Sent to the *h* brother, praying him — *Grandmother* 80
Harry (Henry VIII.) Bluff *H* broke into the spence — " 81
Harry (Christian name) While *H* is in the five-acre — " 86
And *H* and Charlie, I hear them too— — *First Quarrel* 4
For *H* went at sixty, your father at sixty-five: — " 5
I wait, wait, wait for *H*.— — " 10
H and I were married: — " 10
When *H* an' I were children,

Harry (Christian name) (*continued*) I never could quarrel
with *H*— *First Quarrel* 16
There was a farmer in Dorset of *H's* kin, " 17
So *H* was bound to the Dorsetshire farm " 19
And so she was wicked with *H*; " 26
To make a good wife for *H*, when *H* came home " 30
And *H* came home at last, " 35
H went over the Solent to see if work could be found; " 44
Before I quarrell'd with *H*—*my* quarrel— " 56
For *H* came in, an' I flung him the letter " 57
H, my man, you had better ha' beaten me " 72
Mr. *H*, I ham wot I ham. [illegible] 12
Harry (to harass) Would hustle and *h* him, *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
Gareth whom he used To *h* and hustle. " [illegible]
and *h* me, petty spy And traitress.' *Guinevere* [illegible]
Harrying But thou, thro' ever *h* thy wild beasts— *Last Tournament* 6
Harry of Monmouth (Henry the Fifth) *H o M*, Or
Amurath of the East? [illegible] *Castle* 36
Harsh his ways were *h*; But Dora bore them *Dora* 35
A woman like a butt, and *h* as crabs. *Walk. to the Mail* 49
Day by day more *h* and cruel *The Captain* 13
To make a truth less *h*, *Lucretius* 225
they tell me that the world is hard, and *h* of mind, But
can it be so hard, so *h*, *The Flight* 101
Overblown with murmurs *h*, *Ode to Memory* 99
Lest the *h* shingle should grate under foot, *Enoch Arden* 772
not Too *h* to your companion yestermorn; *Princess iii* 199
or the meadow-crake Grate her *h* kindred in the grass: " *iv* 125
bride Gives her *h* groom for bridal-gift a scourge; " *v* 378
Not rather dead love's *h* heir, jealous pride? *Lancelot and E.* 1398
Then at the dry *h* roar of the great horn, *Last Tournament* 138
H red hair, big voice, big chest, *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
and yet Pardon—too *h*, unjust. *Columbus* 190
Harsher When was a *h* sound ever heard, ye Muses, *Trans. of Homer* 3
She takes, when *h* moods remit, *In Mem. xlviii* 6
And put thy *h* moods aside, " *lix* 7
Harshness parents' *h* and the hapless loves *Aylmer's Field* 616
My needful seeming *h*, pardon it. *Princess ii* 309
Hart a *h* Taller than all his fellows, milky-white, *Marr. of Geraint* 149
thinking that he heard The noble *h* at bay, " 233
In these wild woods, the *h* with golden horns. *Merlin and V.* 409
Harvest (adj.) and in *h* time he died. *Dora* 55
in the *h* hymns of Earth The worship which is
Love, *Demeter and P.* 148
Harvest (s)—reap the *h* with enduring toil, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
not been for these five years So full a *h*: *Dora* 66
his heart is glad Of the full *h*, " 69
God reaps a *h* in me. *St. S. Stylites* 148
God reaps a *h* in thee. " 149
if the seedsman, rapt Upon the teeming *h*, *Golden Year* 71
reaps not *h* of his youthful joys, *Locksley Hall* 139
Dispensing *h*, sowing the To-be, *Princess, vii* 289
watch her *h* ripen, her herd increase, *Maud III vi* 25
and the *h* died from the field, *V. of Maeldune* 30
Robed in universal *h* up to either pole she
smiles, *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
All her *h* all too narrow— " 172
Fifty times the golden *h* fallen, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 2
Rejoicing in the *h* and the grange. *Demeter and P.* 127
Homestead and *h*, Reaper and gleaner, *Merlin and the G.* 57
Harvest-field My brother James is in the *h-f*: *The Brook* 227
Harvest-tool *H-t* and husbandry, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 14
Hasp (*See also* **Hesp**) were laid On the *h* of the window, *Maud I xiv* 19
Haste (s) (*See also* **'Aliste**) Raw *H*, half-sister to
Delay. *Love thou thy land* 96
heat Were all miscounted as malignant *h* *Princess iv* 334
thing that had made false *h* to the grave— *Maud I i* 58
no, not dead!' she answer'd in all *h*. *Geraint and E.* 542
the years of *h* and random youth Unshatter'd; *De Prof., Two G.* 21
and turn'd in her *h* and fled. *The Wreck* 62
Haste (verb) oh, *h*, Visit my low desire! *Ode to Memory* 3
leave the cliffs, and *h* away O'er ocean-mirrors rounded
large, *In Mem. xii* 8
Hasten [illegible]
Hasty But pamper not a *h* time, *Love thou thy land* 9

Hasty (*continued*) Or *h* judger would have call'd her
guilt, *Geraint and E.* 433
And thro' the *h* notice of the ear *Lover's Tale i* 615
Hat (*See also* **'At**) grew about, and tied it round his *h* *Dora* 83
slavish *h* from the villager's head? *Maud I x* 4
whether The habit, *h*, and feather, " *xx* 18
Hatch I built the nest' she said 'To *h* the cuckoo. *Princess iv* 366
Hatch'd fancies *h* In silken-folded idleness; " [illegible]
Hate (s) A *h* of gossip parlance, and of sway, *Isabel* 26
the *h* of *h*, the scorn of scorn, *The Poet* 3
And mete the bounds of *h* and love— *Two Voices* 135
I hated him with the *h* of hell, *The Sisters* 22
Frantic love and frantic *h*. *Vision of Sin* 150
Hated him with a momentary *h*. *Aylmer's Field* 211
One shriek of *h* would jar all the hymns *Sea Dreams* 259
far aloof From envy, *h* and pity, *Lucretius* 77
his hopes and *h's*, his homes and fanes, " 255
The common *h* with the revolving wheel *Princess vi* 173
Till a morbid *h* and horror have grown *Maud I vi* 75
I have sworn to bury All this dead body of *h*, " *xix* 97
The fires of Hell and of *H*; " *II i* 10
I scarce can ask it thee for *h*, *Gareth and L.* 361
Peace to thee, woman, with thy loves and *h's*! " 373
and to hate his kind With such a *h*, *Balin and Balan* 127
and fain, For *h* and loathing, would have past " 388
H, if *H* be perfect, casts out fear. *Merlin and V.* 41
(For in a wink the false love turns to *h*) " 852
Thereon her wrath became a *h*; *Pelleas and E.* 224
strike him! put my *h* into your strokes, " 228
I am wrath and shame and *h* and evil fame, " 568
My God, the measure of my *h* for Mark *Last Tournament* 537
pluck'd one way by *h* and one by love, " 539
Broken with Mark and *h* and solitude, " 643
his aims Were sharpen'd by strong *h* for Lancelot. *Guinevere* 20
'With what a *h* the people and the King Must hate me,' " 157
my love should ne'er indue the front And mask of *H*, *Lover's Tale i* 775
Love passeth not the threshold of cold *H*, And *H* " 778
Yet loves and hates with mortal *h's* and loves, *Tiresias* 23
It is not Love but *H* that weds a bride against her will;
H, that would pluck from this true breast *The Flight* 32
An' there's *h* enough, shure, *Tomorrow* 68
look'd the twin of heathen *h*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 86
class, Of civic *H* no more to be, *Freedom* 18
alchemise old *h's* into the gold Of Love, *Akbar's Dream* 163
Hate (verb) (*See also* **Haate**) how much I *h* Her presence, *Œnone* 229
my flesh, which I despise and *h*, *St. S. Stylites* 58
Shriek out, 'I *h* you, Enoch,' *Enoch Arden* 33
a height That makes the lowest *h* it, *Aylmer's Field* 173
because I love their child They *h* me: " 424
in the sound To *h* a little longer! *Sea Dreams* 62
I *h*, abhor, spit, sicken at him; *Lucretius* 199
You men have done it: how I *h* you all! *Princess, Pro.* 130
Yet this day (tho' you should *h* me for it) " *iv* 341
Until they *h* to hear me like a wind " *v* 98
him that mars her plan, but then would *h* " 132
Yet *h* me not, but abide your lot, *Spiteful Letter* 11
Yet the yellow leaf *h's* the greener leaf, " 15
How I *h* the spites and the follies! " 24
Who *h* each other for a song, *Lit. Squabbles* 5
Discuss'd the books to love or *h*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 34
I *h* the dreadful hollow behind the little wood, *Maud I i* 1
Well, he may live to *h* me yet. " *xiii* 4
there be those who *h* him in their hearts, *Com. of Arthur* 179
So many those that *h* him, and so strong, " 251
good cause is theirs To *h* me, *Gareth and L.* 821
Being but knave, I *h* thee all the more.' " 1021
prince and fool, I *h* thee and for ever.' " 1256
They *h* the King, and Lancelot, the King's friend, " 1418
I *h* that he should linger here; *Marr. of Geraint* 91
Thy wheel and thee we neither love nor *h*. (repeat) " 349, 358
and to *h* his kind With such a hate, *Balin and Balan* 127
a liar is he, And *h's* thee for the tribute!' " 608
Queen, if knowing that I know, Will *h*, *Merlin and V.* 122
do ye not *h* him, ye? Ye know yourselves: *Pelleas and E.* 264
I have slain this Pelleas whom ye *h*: " 372

Hate (verb) (*continued*) he thought—'What, if she *h* me now? *Last Tournament* 496
thou stridest thro' his halls Who *h's* thee, " 518
Because he *h's* thee even more than fears; " 533
I should *h* thee more than love.' " 600
With what a hate the people and the King Must *h* me,' *Guinevere* 158
but who *h's* thee, he that brought The heathen *Pass. of Arthur* 151
I *h* her—an' I *h* you!' *First Quarrel* 71
Yet loves and *h's* with mortal hates and loves, *Tiresias* 23
I *h* the black negation of the bier, *Ancient Sage* 204
morning brings the day I *h* and fear; *The Flight* 2
'Kill your enemy, for you *h* him,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 94
I *h* the rancour of their castes and creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 65

Hated (adj. and part.) this world's curse,—beloved but *h*— *Love and Duty* 47
(for Arthur's Knights Were *h* strangers in the hall) *Balin and Balan* 352
with *h* warmth of apprehensiveness. *Lover's Tale* i 632
Her presence, *h* both of Gods and men. *Œnone* 229
Thro' madness, *h* by the wise, *Love and Duty* 7

Hated (verb) (*See also* **Hasted**) I *h* him with the hate of hell, *The Sisters* 22
And death and life she *h* equally, *Palace of Art* 265
But they *h* his oppression, *The Captain* 9
Then they look'd at him they *h*, " 37
H him with a momentary hate. *Aylmer's Field* 211
Men *h* learned women: *Princess* ii 466
They *h* banter, wish'd for something real, " *Con.* 18
many *h* Uther for the sake Of Gorlois. *Com. of Arthur* 220
And *h* this fair world and all therein, " 344
They *h* her, who took no thought of them, *Geraint and E.* 639
She *h* all the knights, and heard in thought *Merlin and V.* 150
and she *h* all who pledged. *Lancelot and E.* 744
wail'd and wept, and *h* mine own self, *Holy Grail* 609
'You said that you *h* me, Ellen, *First Quarrel* 79
And we *h* the beautiful Isle, *V. of Maeldune* 21
And we *h* the Flowering Isle, as we *h* the isle that was mute, " [redacted]
Till we *h* the Bounteous Isle " 92
Troubled the track of the host that we *h*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 40
he learnt that I *h* the ring I wore, *The Wreck* 57
tho' I think I *h* him less, *Bandit's Death* 17
Hateful *H* is the dark-blue sky, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 39
Your falsehood and yourself are *h* to us: *Princess* iv 545
Horrible, *h*, monstrous, not to be told; *Maud III* vi 41
And this forgetfulness was *h* to her. *Marr. of Geraint* 55
Last night I wasted *h* hours *Fatima* 8
Long, ere the *h* crow shall tread The corners *Will Water.* 235
and when the beauteous *h* isle Return'd upon him, *Enoch Arden* 617
all the *h* fires Of torment, *Demeter and P.* 151
This house with all its *h* needs no cleaner than the beast, *Happy* 32
in the heart of this most ancient realm A *h* voice be utter'd, *Prog. of Spring* 103
Hater What room is left for a *h*? *Spiteful Letter* 11
Love your enemy, bless your *h's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
Hating *H* to wander out on earth, *Supp. Confessions* 57
h to hark The humming of the drowsy pulpit-drone *To J. M. K.* 9
went *H* his own lean heart and miserable. *Aylmer's Field* 526
all-shamed, *h* the life He gave me, *Geraint and E.* 852
Hatred *h* of her weakness, blent with shame. *Princess* vii 30
Shall fears and jealous *h's* flame again? *W. to Marie Alex.* 41
No more of *h* than in Heaven itself, *Balin and Balan* 151
My soul, I felt my *h* for my Mark Quicken *Last Tournament* 519
Love pledge *H* in her bitter draughts, *Lover's Tale* i 776
National *h's* of whole generations, *Vastness* 25
Dark no more with human *h's* *Faith* 8
Hattics (attics) An' Hetty wur weak i' the *h*, *Village Wife* 101
Hauberk shield of Balan prick'd The *h* to the flesh; *Balin and Balan* 560
Casques were crack'd and *h's* hack'd *The Tourney* 7
Haughtier She paused, and added with a *h* smile *Princess* iii 225
Haughtiest Lady Blanche alone Of faded form and *h* lineaments, " ii 448
Imperious, and of *h* lineaments. *Marr. of Geraint* 190
Haughty She, flashing forth a *h* smile, began: *D. of F. Women* 129
My *h* jousts, and took a paramour; *Geraint and E.* 832
but she, *h*, ev'n to him, Lancelot; *Last Tournament* 562

Haughty (*continued*) *H* war-workers who Harried the Welshman, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 121
Haunch On his *h's* rose the steed, *Princess* v 493
Haunt (s) The *h's* of memory echo not. *Two Voices* 369
A *h* of ancient Peace. *Palace of Art* 88
battened by the greasy gleam In *h's* of hungry sinners, *Will Water.* 222
A *h* of brawling seamen once, *Enoch Arden* 697
I come from *h's* of coot and hern, *The Brook* 23
A frequent *h* of Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 148
And flood the *h's* of hern and crake; *In Mem.* ci 14
The feeble soul, a *h* of fears, " cx 3
cells of madness, *h's* of horror and fear, *Maud III* vi 2
in lonely *h's* Would scratch a ragged oval *Gareth and L.* 533
but for those large eyes, the *h's* of scorn, *Pelleas and E.* 75
there In *h's* of jungle-poison'd air *To Marq. of Dufferin* 31
Haunt (verb) A SPIRIT *h's* the year's last hours *A Spirit haunts* 1
than whatever Oread *h* The knolls of Ida, *Œnone* 74
Whose odours *h* my dreams; *Sir Galahad* 68
Will *h* the vacant cup: *Will Water.* 172
Like flies that *h* a wound, or deer, *Aylmer's Field* 571
Gods, who *h* The lucid interspace of world *Lucretius* 104
h About the moulder'd lodges of the Past *Princess* iv 62
They *h* the silence of the breast, *In Mem.* xciv 9
the filmy shapes That *h* the dusk, " xcv 11
Evil *h's* The birth, the bridal; " xcviii 13
'Look, He *h's* me—I cannot breathe— *Pelleas and E.* 227
all that *h's* the waste and wild Mourn, *Pass. of Arthur* 48
those three words would *h* him when a boy, *Far—far—away* 8
anchorite Would *h* the desolated fane, *St. Telemachus* 13

Haunted (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Bandit-haunted, Martin-haunted, Satan-haunted**) From old well-heads of *h* rills, *Eleanore* 16
Heard by the watcher in a *h* house, *Guinevere* 73
Was *h* with a jolly ghost, that shook The curtains, *Walk. to the Mail* 36
and a hazelwood, By autumn nutters *h*, *Enoch Arden* 8
And *h* by the wrangling daw; *In Mem.* c 12
h by the starry head Of her whose gentle will *Maud I* xviii 22
Haunted (verb) It *h* me, the morning long, *Miller's D.* 69
the thought *H* and harass'd him, *Enoch Arden* 720
still *H* us like her ghost; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 247
ghastlier face than ever has *h* a grave by night, *The Wreck* 8
she that had *h* his pathway still, *Dead Prophet* 61

Haunting (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Roof-haunting**) phantoms moved Before him *h* him, or he himself *Enoch Arden* 603
Moved *h* people, *Sea Dreams* 42
a tender Christian hope, *H* a holy text, *Princess* vii 349
My *h* sense of hollow shows: *Gareth and L.* 47
ever *h* round the palm A lusty youth, *Lover's Tale* iv 106
but shatter'd nerve, Yet *h* Julian, *In Mem.* lxxxi 7
This *h* whisper makes me faint, *The Dawn* 23
Brute that is walking and *h* us yet, *Princess* ii 411
Haunting (s) No ghostly *h's* like his Highness. " vii 169
And out of *h's* of my spoken love,
Havelock (Gen. Sir Henry) *H* baffled, or beaten, or butcher'd *Def. of Lucknow* 91
Outram and *H* breaking their way through " 99
H's glorious Highlanders answer with conquering cheers, " 101
Blessing the wholesome white faces of *H's* good fusileers, " 104
Saved by the valour of *H*, *Œnone* 117
Haven From many an inland town and *h* large, *The Voyage* 54
From *h's* hid in fairy bowers, *Break, break, etc.* 10
ships go on To their *h* under the hill; *Enoch Arden* 103
northward of the narrow port Open'd a larger *h*: " 537
Till silent in her oriental *h*, " 671
Where either *h* open'd on the deeps, " 867
To rush abroad all round the little *h*, " 911
That all the houses in the *h* rang. *The Brook* 157
while I breathed in sight of *h*, he, Poor fellow, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 35
peacemaker fly To happy *h's* under all the sky, *Merlin and V.* 168
Had built the King his *h's*, *Merlin and the G.* 2
You from the *h* Under the sea-cliff, " 124
O young Mariner, Down to the *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 640
Havock-Havoc wrought Such waste and *havock* *Lucretius* 22
Made *havock* among those tender cells, *Holy Grail* 729
So fierce a gale made *havoc* here of late *In Mem.* c 9
Haw Nor hoary knoll of ash and *h*

Hawa-i-ee (one of the Sandwich Islands) and freed the
people Of *H*! *Kapiolani* 7
be mingled with either on *H*. " 18
and drove the demon from *H*. " 33
Hawk (s) (*See also* **Sparrow-hawk, War-hawk**) My gay
young *h*, my Rosalind: *Rosalind* 34
The wild *h* stood with the down on his beak, *Poet's Song* 11
Lies the *h's* cast, the mole has made his run, *Aylmer's Field* 819
And pastime both of *h* and hound, *Marr. of Geraint* 711
Fluttering the *h's* of this crown-lusting line— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 57
Hawk (verb) As when a hawker *h's* his wares. *The Blackbird* 20
they ride away—to *h* For waterfowl. *Merlin and V.* 107
Hawkard (awkward) An' a haxin' ma *h* questions, *Spinster's S's.* 90
Hawker As when a *h* hawks his wares. *The Blackbird* 20
This broad-brimm'd *h* of holy things, *Maud I x* 41
Hawk-eye Your *h-e's* are keen and bright, *Rosalind* 25
and a cheek of apple-blossom, *H-e's*; *Gareth and L.* 590
Hawking (*See also* **A-hawking**) Now *h* at Geology and
schism; *The Epic* 16
Hawk-mad Speak, if ye be not like the rest, *h-m*, *Marr. of Geraint* 280
Hawl (awl) poonch'd my 'and wi' the *h*, *North. Cobbler* 78
Hawmin' (lounging) an' *h* about i' the lanes, " 24
Hawthorn (adj.) bury me, my mother, just beneath
the *h* shade, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 29
that new life that gems the *h* line; *Prog. of Spring* 36
Hawthorn (s) Beneath the *h* on the green *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 10
Hax'd (asked) An' they hallus paid what I *h*, *Village Wife* 115
When summun 'ed *h* fur a son, *Owd Roa* 95
Haxin' (asking) An' a *h* ma hawkard questions, *Spinster's S's.* 90
Hay (*See also* **Hasy**) And rarely smells the new-mown *h*, *The Owl* i 9
Stuff his ribs with mouldy *h*. *Vision of Sin* 66
Haze (*See also* **Sea haze**) Spread the light *h* along the
river-shores, *Gardener's D.* 264
Purple gauzes, golden *h's*, *Vision of Sin* 31
thro' the dripping *h* The dead weight *Enoch Arden* 677
'This world was once a fluid *h* of light. *Princess* vi 116
And is it that the *h* of grief *In Mem. xxiv* 9
The silvery *h* of summer drawn; " *xcv* 4
mingled with the *h* And made it thicker; *Com. of Arthur* 475
his dream was changed, the *h* Descended, " 441
Far in the moonlit *h* among the hills, *Pass. of Arthur* 42
find or feel a way Thro' this blind *h*, " 76
heated *h* to magnify The charm of Edith— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 129
Haze-hidden to a height, the peak *H-h*, *Com. of Arthur* 430
Hazel (adj.) about the may-pole and in the *h*
copse, *Queen, N. Y's. E.* 11
deeply dawning in the dark of *h* eyes— *Locksley Hall* 28
but as lissome as a *h* wand; *The Brook* 70
I slide by *h* covers; " 171
Hazel (s) The thick-set *h* dies, *Will Water.* 234
great and small, Went nutting to the *h's*. *Enoch Arden* 64
Down thro' the whitening *h's* made a plunge " 379
In native *h's* tassel-hung.' *In Mem. cii* 12
Hazel-tree on the bridge beneath the *h-t*? *May Queen* 14
Hazelwood a *h*, By autumn nutters haunted, *Enoch Arden* 7
Hazy Across a *h* glimmer of the west, *Gardener's D.* 219
Far over the blue tarns and *h* seas, *Gareth and L.* 499
Head (Edward) *See* **Edward Head**
Head (s) (*See also* **Boat-head, Cradle-head, Death's-head, Ead, Fountain-head, Hattics, Head, Lady's-head, Lance-head, Mast-head, Shock-head, Well-heads**)
Madonna-wise on either side her *h*; *Isabel* 6
Revered Isabel, the crown and *h*, " 10
Thou wilt never raise thine *h* *A Dirge* 19
from *h* to tail Came out clear plates *Two Voices* 11
Dominion in the *h* and breast.' " 21
'The simple senses crown'd his *h*: " 277
Beat time to nothing in my *h* *Miller's D.* 67
Upon my lap he laid his *h*: *The Sisters* 17
I curl'd and comb'd his comely *h*, " 31
The *h's* and crowns of kings; *Palace of Art* 152
You put strange memories in my *h*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 26
With your feet above my *h* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 32
on his kindly heart and on his silver *h*! " *Con.* 15
one that from a casement leans his *h*, *D. of F. Women* 246

Head (s) (*continued*) Her murder'd father's *h*, *D. of F. Women* 267
Sleep full of rest from *h* to feet; *To J. S.* 75
Where faction seldom gathers *h*, *You ask me, why, etc.*, 13
And heap their ashes on the *h*; *Love thou thy land* 70
As *h* and heels upon the floor They flounder'd *The Goose* 37
laid his *h* upon her lap, *M. d'Arthur* 208
And May with me from *h* to heel. *Gardener's D.* 81
She bow'd down her *h*, Remembering the day *Dora* 105
Jack, turn the horses' *h's* and home again.' *Walk. to the Mail* 46
my stiff spine can hold my weary *h*, *St. S. Stylites* 43
She sank her *h* upon her arm *Talking Oak* 207
a sunny fleck, From *h* to ancle fine, " 224
Dropt dews upon her golden *h*, " 227
shook her *h*, And shower'd the rippled ringlets to her knee; *Godiva* 46
wide-mouth'd *h's* upon the spout Had cunning eyes " 56
Were shrivell'd into darkness in his *h*, " 70
This proverb flashes thro' his *h*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 15
You shake your *h*. A random string " *L'Envoi* 1
All-graceful *h*, so richly curl'd, " 38
power to turn This wheel within my *h*, *Will Water.* 84
Live long, ere from thy topmost *h* " 233
Live long, nor feel in *h* or chest " 237
And lay your hand upon my *h*, *Lady Clare* 55
Dropt her *h* in the maiden's hand, " 63
To trample round my fallen *h*, *Come not, when, etc.* 3
Then raised her *h* with lips compress, *The Letters* 19
I saw within my *h* A gray and gap-tooth'd man *Vision of Sin* 59
In her left a human *h*. " 138
Hollow hearts and empty *h's*! " 174
Then calling down a blessing on his *h* *Enoch Arden* 327
over Enoch's early-silvering *h* " 622
He, shaking his gray *h* pathetically, " 714
Held his *h* high, and cared for no man, " 848
'His *h* is low, and no man cares for him. " 850
As when she laid her *h* beside my own. " 881
those that held their *h's* above the crowd, *The Brook* 10
and holds her *h* to other stars, " 195
A tonsured *h* in middle age forlorn, " 200
Whose eyes from under a pyramidal *h* *Aylmer's Field* 20
For heart, I think, help'd *h*: " 475
made Still paler the pale *h* of him, " 623
fork'd Of the near storm, and aiming at his *h*. " 727
The *h's* of chiefs and princes fall so fast, " 763
his own *h* Began to droop, to fall; " 834
ask'd; but not a word; she shook her *h*. *Sea Dreams* 116
Lik.. 'er, he shook his *h*. " 118
one that arm'd Her own fair *h*, *Princess, Pro.* 33
moved the multitude, a thousand *h's*: " 57
above their *h's* I saw The feudal warrior lady-clad; " 118
'Where,' Ask'd Walter, patting Lilia's *h* " 125
o'er his *h* Uranian Venus hung, " *i* 243
such eyes were in her *h*, And so much grace and power, " *ii* 37
some said their *h's* were less: Some men's were small; " 147
'everywhere Two *h's* in council, " 173
axelike edge unturnable, our *H*, The Princess.' " 203
O by the bright *h* of my little niece, " 276
The *H* of all the golden-shafted firm, " 405
the Muses' *h's* were touch'd Above the darkness " *iii* 21
says the Princess should have been the *H*, " 34
The *h* and heart of all our fair she-world, " 163
He ceasing, came a message from the *H*. " 168
Among her maidens, higher by the *h*, " 179
spoke and turn'd her sumptuous *h* with eyes, " *iv* 152
'The *H*, the *H*, the Princess, O the *H*!' " 176
underneath The *h* of Holofernes peep'd and saw. " 227
And partly that you were my civil *h*, " 306
seal'd dispatches which the *H* Took half-amazed, " 379
You have our son: touch not a hair of his *h*: " 407
after-beauty makes Such *h* from act to act, " 452
gems and gemlike eyes, And gold and golden *h's*; " 481
Not peace she look'd, the *H*: " 490
'What fear ye, brawlers? am not I your *H*? " 498
all one rag, disprinced from *h* to heel. " *v* 30
Like some sweet sculpture draped from *h* to foot, " 57
And at her *h* a follower of the camp, " 60

Head (s) (*continued*) 'Lift up your *h*, sweet sister: *Princess* v 64
in the furrow broke the ploughman's *h*, " 221
with each light air On our mail'd *h's*: " 245
Man with the *h* and woman with the heart: " 149
felt it sound and whole from *h* to foot, " vi 211
Her *h* a little bent; " 269
Lifting his grim *h* from my wounds. " 272
ask for him Of your great *h*— " 314
That o'er the statues leapt from *h* to *h*, " 366
here and there the small bright *h*, A light of healing, " vii 58
fear'd To incense the *H* once more; " 77
The gravest citizen seems to lose his *h*, " *Con.* 59
Among six boys, *h* under *h*, " 83
O good gray *h* which all men knew, *Ode on Well.* 35
Hadn't a *h* to manage, and drank himself *Grandmother* 6
we saw the glisten Of ice, far up on a mountain *h*. *The Daisy* 36
And in my *h*, for half the day, " 74
the singer shaking his curly *h* Turn'd as he sat, *The Islet* 6
Take the hoary Roman *h* and shatter it, *Boadicea* 65
Thy fibres net the dreamless *h*, *In Mem.* ii 3
save Thy sailor—while thy *h* is bow'd, " vi 14
Come then, pure hands, and bear the *h* " xviii 9
The Shadow cloak'd from *h* to foot, " xxiii 4
And dippest toward the dreamless *h*, " xxix 5
God shut the doorways of his *h*. " xliv 1
When in the down I sink my *h*, " lxviii 1
The *h* hath miss'd an earthly wreath: " lxxiii 6
How pure at heart and sound in *h*, " xciv 1
Their pensive tablets round her *h*, *Con.* 51
And catch at every mountain *h*, " 114
vitriol madness flushes up in the ruffian's *h*, *Maud I* i 37
I bow'd to her father, the wrinkled *h* of the race? " iv 13
walks with his *h* in a cloud of poisonous flies. " 54
At the *h* of the village street, " vi 10
plucks The slavish hat from the villager's *h*? " x 4
Ah God, for a man with heart, *h*, hand, " 60
Gorgonised me from *h* to foot With a stony British stare. " xiii 21
crest Of a peacock, sits on her shining *h*, " xvi 17
haunted by the starry *h* Of her whose gentle will " xviii 22
Shaking her *h* at her son and sighing " xix 21
Here at the *h* of a tinkling fall, " xxi 6
little *h*, sunning over with curls, " xxii 57
My bird with the shining *h*, " *II* iv 45
And the wheels go over my *h*, " v 4
tickle the maggot born in an empty *h*, " 38
she is standing here at my *h*; " 65
I will cry to the steps above my *h* " 101
king and *h*, and made a realm, and reign'd. *Com. of Arthur* 19
there be many rumours on this *h*: " 178
beheld Far over *h's* in that long-vaulted hall *Gareth and L.* 319
A *h* with kindling eyes above the throng, " 646
wherewithal deck the boar's *h*? " 1073
Sir Gareth's *h* prickled beneath his helm; " 1397
the women who attired her *h*, To please her, *Marr. of Geraint* 62
Sank her sweet *h* upon her gentle breast; " 527
her fair *h* in the dim-yellow light, " 600
break perforce Upon a *h* so dear in thunder, *Geraint and E.* 13
Here comes a laggard hanging down his *h*, " 60
'A craven; how he hangs his *h*.' " 127
Held his *h* high, and thought himself a knight, " 242
But one with arms to guard his *h* and yours, " 427
There in the naked hall, propping his *h*, " 581
found his own dear bride propping his *h*, " 584
answer'd in low voice, her meek *h* yet Drooping, " 640
The russet-bearded *h* roll'd on the floor. " 729
And hung his *h*, and halted in reply, " 811
wander'd from her own King's golden *h*, *Balin and Balan* 513
Or devil or man Guard thou thine *h*.' " 553
Their *h's* should moulder on the city gates. *Merlin and V.* 594
Her godlike *h* crown'd with spiritual fire, " 837
she turn'd away, she hung her *h*, " 887
plunged, and caught, And set it on his *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 54
King Had on his cuirass worn our Lady's *H*, " 294
Charge at the *h* of all his Table Round, " 304
and the *h* Pierced thro' his side, " 459

Head (s) (*continued*) 'Nay, by mine *h*,' said he, 'I *Lancelot and E.* 658
lose it, " 714
by mine *h* she knows his hiding-place.' " 1312
He raised his *h*, their eyes met and hers fell, " 1328
And mine, as *h* of all our Table Round, " 1337
when the knights had laid her comely *h* Low *Holy Grail* 310
power To lay the sudden *h's* of violence that, " 512, 520
And o'er his *h* the Holy Vessel hung (repeat) " 546
on my breviary with ease, Till my *h* swims; " 601
The *h's* of all her people drew to me, *Last Tournament* 98
Make their last *h* like Satan in the North. " 129
Working a tapestry, lifted up her *h*, " 138
Lancelot, Round whose sick *h* all night, " 268
fool, said Tristram, 'I would break thy *h*. " 471
sank his *h* in mire, and slimed themselves: *Guinevere* 181
full passionately, Her *h* upon her hands, " 241
Each with a beacon-star upon his *h*, " 310
and bow'd her *h* nor spake. " 447
Lest but a hair of this low *h* be harm'd. " 462
The realms together under me, their *H*, " 545
die To see thee, laying there thy golden *h*, " 583
And in the darkness o'er her fallen *h*, *Pass. of Arthur* 376
laid his *h* upon her lap, *Lover's Tale* i 509
And dipping his *h* low beneath the verge, " 636
Who with his *h* below the surface dropt " 639
and dimly knows His *h* shall rise no more: " 660
When the effect weigh'd seas upon my *h* " ii 85
stoled from *h* to foot in flowing black; " iv 37
in Julian's land They never nail a dumb *h* up in elm), " 288
on her *h* A diamond circlet, *To A. Tennyson* 6
for the name at the *h* of my verse is thine. *First Quarrel* 5
the boy can hold up his *h*, " 82
I must ha' been light i' my *h*— *The Revenge* 98
was wounded again in the side and the *h*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 55
A hand upon the *h* of either child, *In the Child. Hosp.* 43
as far as the *h* of the stair, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
To thee, dead wood, I bow not *h* nor knees. " 195
A thousand marks are set upon my *h*. *Columbus* 120
that ever swarm about And cloud the highest *h's*, *V. of Maeldune* 2
I swore I would strike off his *h*. " 49
like a golden image was pollen'd from *h* to feet " 82
Plunged *h* down in the sea, *Achilles over the T.* 4
around his *h* The glorious goddess wreath'd " 14
from his *h* the splendour went to heaven. " 28
o'er the great Peleion's *h* Burn'd, *To E. Fitzgerald* 9
Or on your *h* their rosy feet, *Tiresias* 213
This wreath, above his [illegible]our'd *h*, *The Wreck* 30
and there Lost, *h* and [illegible] in the chances " 61
She shook her *h*, And [illegible]etherless Mother kiss'd it, *Ancient Sage* 124
The palsy wags his *h*; *Tomorrow* 79
she lifted her *h*—'He said he would meet me *Locksley H., Sixty* 135
Tumble Nature heel o'er *h*, *Epilogue* 47
'The stars with *h* sublime, *Dead Prophet* 55
We needs must scan him from *h* to feet *Demeter and P.* 21
And robed thee in his day from *h* to feet— " 83
came On three gray *h's* beneath a gleaming rift. " 129
Those gray *h's*, What meant they *The Ring* 313
came And saw you, shook her *h*, and patted yours, *Happy* 26
Who yearn to lay my loving *h* " 81
slant his bolt from falling on your *h*— " 88
leper like yourself, my love, from *h* to heel. *Romney's R.* 141
The coals of fire you heap upon my *h* " 154
let me lean my *h* upon your breast. *Parnassus* 6
And stand with my *h* in the zenith, *Death of Œnone* 71
stared upon By ghastlier than the Gorgon *h*, " 78
Then her *h* sank, she slept, " 104
And muffling up her comely *h*, *A[illegible]'s Dream* 153
The Christians own a Spiritual *H*; *Bandit's Death* 7
You ha' set a price on his *h*: " 42
do you doubt me? Here is his *h*! *The Dreamer* 2
was a Scripture that rang thro' his *h*, *The Tourney* 13
Edith bow'd her stately *h*, " 15
Edith Montfort bow'd her *h*, *Owd Roa* 9
Heald (s) An' 'e kep his *h* hoop like a king, " 25
An' the Heagle 'as bed two *h's*

Head (verb) Heaven *h's* the count of crimes — *D of F. Women* 201
to *h* These rhymings with your name, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 19
Head-blow Some old *h-b* not heeded in his youth — *Gareth and L.* 714
Headed (*See also* **Bare-headed, Brazen-headed, Clear-headed, Glassy-headed, Hoar-headed, Hoary-headed, Lean-headed, Light-headed, Many-headed, Seven-headed, Sharp-headed, White-headed**) arrows of his thoughts were *h* And wing'd with flame, — *The Poet* 11
In shining draperies, *h* like a star, — *Princess ii* 109
Head-foremost To drop *h-f* in the jaws — *In Mem. xxxiv* 15
Not plunge *h* from the mountain there, — *Lover's Tale iv* 41
all ablaze too plunging in the lake *H-f*— — *The King* 252
Head-heavy thus he fell *H-h*; — *Last Tournament* 408
Head-hunter *H-h's* and boats of Dahomey — *The Dawn* 5
Headland Flames, on the windy *h* flare! — *W. to Alexandra* 16
He saw them—*h* after *h* flame — *Guinevere* 243
Headless Fly twanging *h* arrows at the hearts, — *Princess ii* 402
Headlong and so hurl'd him *h* o'er the bridge — *Gareth and L.* 1153
The damsel's *h* error thro' the wood— — " 1215
whose inroad nowhere scales Their *h* passes, — *Montenegro* 5
Headstone About the moss'd *h*: — *Claribel* 12
And at my *h* whisper low, — *My life is full* 24
Head-waiter O PLUMP *h-w* at The Cock, — *Will Water.* 1
H-w, honour'd by the guest Half-mused, — " 73
And one became *h-w*. — " 144
H-w of the chop-house here, — " 209
Heagle (eagle) An' the *H* 'as hed two heads — *Owd Roa* 25
Heal (*See also* **All-heal**) I will *h* me of my grievous wound.' — *M. d'Arthur* 264
I can *h* him. Power goes forth from me. — *St. S. Stylites* 145
h me with your pardon ere you go.' — *Princess iii* 65
To spill his blood and *h* the land: — *The Victim* 44
a harm no preacher can *h*; — *Maud I iv* 22
h the world of all their wickedness! — *Holy Grail* 94
and harm'd where she would *h*; — *Guinevere* 355
treat their loathsome hurts and *h* mine own; — " 686
I will *h* me of my grievous wound.' — *Pass. of Arthur* 432
the hand that would help me, would *h* me— — *The Wreck* 56
love which once was mine, Help, *h* me. — *Death of Œnone* 46
'He, whom thou wouldst not *h*!' — " 101
Heal'd To touch my body and be *h*, — *St. S. Stylites* 79
They say that they are *h* — " 146
He passes and is *h* and cannot die'— — *Gareth and L.* 503
he was *h* at once, By faith, of all his ills. — *Holy Grail* 55
and all the world be *h*.' — " 128
that *h* Thy hurt and heart with unguent and caress— — *Last Tournament* 594
the wound that *would* not be *h*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 84
he *h* me with sorrow for evermore. — *The Wreck* 58
blind or deaf, and then Suddenly *h*, — *Ancient Sage* 176
Healing before we came, This craft of *h*. — *Princess iii* 320
A light of *h*, glanced about the couch, — " *vii* 59
while Geraint lay *h* of his hurt, — *Geraint and E.* 931
Lancelot might have seen, The Holy Cup of *h*; — *Holy Grail* 655
And after *h* of his grievous wound — *Pass. of Arthur* 450
Health In glowing *h*, with boundless wealth, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 61
breathing *h* and peace upon her breast: — *Audley Court* 68
Seven happy years of *h* and competence, — *Enoch Arden* 82
Now seaward-bound for *h* they gain'd a coast, — *Sea Dreams* 16
Huge women blowzed with *h*, — *Princess iv* 279
I that have wasted here *h*, wealth, and time, — " 352
poor men wealth, Than sick men *h*— — " 460
As drinking *h* to bride and groom — *In Mem., Con.* 83
double *h*, The crowning cup, the three-times-thro', — " 103
One bloom of youth, *h*, beauty, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 120
Had set the blossom of her *h* again, — " 151
redder than rosiest *h* or than utterest shame, — *V. of Maeldune* 65
life without sun, without *h*, without hope, — *Despair* 7
an' I been Dhrinkin' yer *h* — *Tomorrow* 12
give me a thrifle to dhrink yer *h* in potheen. — " 98
I Had been abroad for my poor *h* — *The Ring* 101
would lower into full *h* Among our heath — " 317
'Muriel's *h* Had weaken'd, — " 356
Youth and *H*, and birth and wealth, — *By an Evolution.* 8

Healthful And all about a *h* people stept — *Gareth and L.* 315
Her countenance with quick and *h* blood— — *Lover's Tale i* 97
Healthfuller Make their neighbourhood *h*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 32
Healthly A *h* frame, a quiet mind.' — *Two Voices* 99
So *h*, sound, and clear and whole, — *Miller's D.* 15
Heap (s) (*See also* **Heap**) wealth no more shall rest in mounded *h's*, — *Golden Year* 32
By *h's* of gourds, and skins of wine, — *Vision of Sin* 13
And *h's* of living gold that daily grow, — *Aylmer's Field* 655
Each hurling down a *h* of things that rang — *Geraint and E.* 594
crown'd With my slain self the *h's* of whom I slew— — *Balin and Balan* 178
I saw him, after, stand High on a *h* of slain, — *Lancelot and E.* 307
horses stumbling as they trode On *h's* of ruin, — *Holy Grail* 717
Heap (s) *H's* an' *h's* o' boooks, I ha' see'd 'em, — *Village Wife* 71
An I heard great *h's* o' the snaw — *Owd Roa* 41
Heap (verb) And *h* their ashes on the head; — *Love thou thy land* 70
coals of fire you *h* upon my head — *Romney's R.* 141
Heaped Of *h* hills that moun I the sea — *Ode to Memory* 98
Heap'd-Heapt *Heap'd* over with a mound of grass, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 67
Pain *heap'd* ten-hundred-fold to this, — *St. S. Stylites* 23
heap'd Their firewood, and the winds from off the plain — *Spec. of Iliad* 6
heap'd the whole inherited sin On that huge scapegoat — *Maud I xiii* 41
Heap'd on her terms of disgrace, — " *II i* 14
heap'd The pieces of his armour in one place, — *Geraint and E.* 373
Tho' *heapt* in mounds and ridges all the sea — *Holy Grail* 798
Heaping Still *h* on the fear of ill — *Two Voices* 107
Heapt *See* **Heap'd**
Hear (*See also* **'Ear**) at a burial to *h* The creaking cords which wound — *Supp. Confessions* 35
you may *h* him sob and sigh — *A spirit haunts* 5
you cannot *h* From the groves within — *Poet's Mind* 19
never would *h* it: your ears are so dull; — " 35
I cry aloud: none *h* my cries, — *Oriana* 73
I *h* the roaring of the sea, — " 98
To *h* the murmur of the strife, — *Margaret* 23
Come down, come down, and *h* me speak: — " 56
I *h* what I would *h* from thee; — *Eleanore* 141
Kate will not *h* of lovers' sighs. — *Kate* 20
H a song that echoes cheerly — *L. of Shalott i* 30
H's little of the false or just.' — *Two Voices* 117
he *h's* His country's war-song thrill his ears: — " 152
'He will not *h* the north-wind rave, — " 259
'He seems to *h* a Heavenly Friend, — " 295
Or from the bridge I lean'd to *h* — *Miller's D.* 49
H me, O Earth, *h* me, O Hills, — *Œnone* 36
H me, for I will speak, — " 39
unheard *H* all, and see thy Paris judge of Gods.' — " 90
heard me not, Or hearing would not *h* me, — " 171
mother, *h* me yet before I die. (repeat) — *Œnone* 207, 220, 230, 245, 256
as I *h* Dead sounds at night come from — *Œnone* 248
H me, O Earth. I will not die alone, — " 257
You seem'd to *h* them climb and fall — *Palace of Art* 70
king to *h* Of wisdom and of law. — " 111
my soul to *h* her echo'd song Throb thro' — " 175
that *h's* all night The plunging seas — " 250
h the dully sound Of human footsteps — " 275
h's the low Moan of an unknown sea; — " 279
word That scarce is fit for you to *h*; — *L. C. V. de Vere* 38
I shall *h* you when you pass, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 31
I *h* the bleating of the lamb. — " *Con.* 2
I did not *h* the dog howl, mother, — " 21
To *h* each other's whisper'd speech; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 59
To *h* the dewy echoes calling From cave to cave — " 94
to *h* and see the far-off sparkling brine, — " 98
Only to *h* were sweet, — " 99
I *h* thee not at all, or hoarse — *The Blackbird* 19
Ev'n now we *h* with inward strife — *Love thou thy land* 53
like a horse That *h's* the corn-bin open, — *The Epic* 45
h The windy clanging of the minster clock; — *Gardener's D.* 37
'*H* how the bushes echo! — " 98
Yet for the pleasure that I took to *h*, — " 228
blackbird on the pippin hung To *h* him, — *Audley Court* 39

Hear (*continued*) I do not *h* the bells upon my cap, *Edwin Morris* 56
my ears could *h* Her lightest breath; " 64
About the windings of the marge to *h* " 94
nor heard of her, nor cared to *h*. (repeat) " 138
I scarce can *h* the people hum *St. S. Stylites* 38
(And *h* me with thine ears,) *Talking Oak* 82
And *h* me swear a solemn oath, " 281
that paused Among Her stars to *h* us; *Love and Duty* 74
h These measured words, my work of yestermorn. *Golden Year* 20
tremulous eyes that fill with tears To *h* me? *Tithonus* 27
and could *h* the lips that kiss'd Whispering " 60
on the moorland did we *h* the copses ring, *Locksley Hall* 35
Thou shalt *h* the 'Never, never,' " 83
'O wake for ever, love,' she *h's*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 11
That lets thee neither *h* nor see: " *L'Envoi* 52
But what is that I *h*? a sound " *Amphion* 73
I *h* a noise of hymns: *Sir Galahad* 28
I *h* a voice but none are there; " 30
Let him *h* my song. *The Captain* 4
H's him lovingly converse, *L. of Burleigh* 26
Before you *h* my marriage vow.' *The Letters* 8
Annie seem'd to *h* Her own death-scaffold *Enoch Arden* 174
H's and not *h's*, and lets it overflow. " 209
Nor ever *h* a kindly voice, " 582
'Dead,' clamour'd the good woman, 'h him " 84
left Their own gray tower, or plain-faced tabernacle
To *h* him; *Aylmer's Field* 619
you do but *h* the tide. *Sea Dreams* 84
But will you *h my* dream, " 203
He, dying lately, left her, as I *h*, *Princess* i 78
To *h* my father's clamour at our backs " 105
my very ears were hot To *h* them: " 135
h each other speak for noise Of clocks " 215
'We scarcely thought in our own hall to *h* " ii 53
there was one to *h* And help them? " 267
H my conditions: promise (otherwise You perish) " 295
then the Doctors! O to *h* The Doctors! " 421
O *h* me, pardon me. " iii 31
O hark, O *h*! how thin and clear, " iv 7
Blow, let us *h* the purple glens replying: " 11
h A trumpet in the distance pealing news " 80
tell her what they were, and she to *h*: " 323
we shall *h* of it From Lady Psyche:' " 328
For thus I *h*; and known at last (my work) " 347
we *h* You hold the woman is the better man; " 409
h me, for I bear, Tho' man, yet human, " 424
I stood and seem'd to *h* As in a poplar grove " v 12
they hate to *h* me like a wind Wailing " 98
when I *h* you prate I almost think " 152
'A nazed am I to *h* Your Highness: " vi 324
h's his burial talk'd of by his friends, " vii 152
h The tides of Music's golden sea *Ode on Well.* 251
Eh!—but he wouldn't *h* me— *Grandmother* 8
Harry and Charlie, I *h* them too— " 81
And only *h* the magpie gossip *To F. D. Maurice* 19
That it makes one weary to *h*.' *The Islet* 29
I *h* the roll of the ages. *Spiteful Letter* 8
cannot *h* The sullen Lethe rolling doom *Lit. Squabbles* 10
Speak to Him thou for He *h's*, *High. Pantheism* 11
And the ear of man cannot *h*, " 17
But if we could see and *h*, this Vision— " 18
Did they *h* me, would they listen, *Boädicea* 8
H Icenian, Catieuchlanian, *h* (repeat) *Boädicea* 10, 34, 47
h it, Spirit of Cassivelaun! 'H it, Gods! the Gods
have heard it, " 20
Till the victim *h* within and yearn to hurry " 58
I *h* the noise about thy keel; *In Mem.* x 1
I *h* the bell struck in the night: " 2
And *h* the ritual of the dead. " xviii 12
The traveller *h's* me now and then, " xxi 5
To *h* her weeping by his grave? " xxi 4
turn mine ears and *h* The moanings of the homeless sea, " xxv 8
And *h* thy laurel whisper sweet " xxxvii 7
I *h* it now, and o'er and o'er, " lvii 13
I *h* a wizard music roll, " lix 14

Hear (*continued*) I *h* the sentence that he speaks; *In Mem.* lxxx 10
We cannot *h* each other speak. " lxxxii 16
hung to *h* The rapt oration flowing free " lxxxix 23
heart and ear were fed To *h* him, " xcii 7
I *h* a wind Of memory murmuring the past. " xciii 13
h The wish too strong for words to name; " xciv 16
And *h* the household jar within. " c 10
That *h's* the latest linnet trill, " cvii 24
And sing the songs he loved to *h*. " cxiv 5
I *h* a chirp of birds; " cxxvi 3
To *h* the tidings of my friend, " 9
And *h* at times a sentinel Who moves about " cxxxi 3
h A deeper voice across the storm, " cxxx 2
I *h* thee where the waters run; " cxxxi 9
A voice as unto him that *h's*, *Maud* I *o* 23
Still! I will *h* you no more, " vi 70
I *h* the dead at midday moan, " vii 1
Did I *h* it half in a doze Long since, " 13
Strange, that I *h* two men, " x 5
I wish I could *h* again The chivalrous battle-song " xxii 65
The larkspur listens, 'I *h*, I *h*;' " 69
My heart would *h* her and beat, " 71
My dust would *h* her and beat, " II iv 44
Do I *h* her sing as of old, " v 19
to *h* a dead man chatter Is enough to drive one mad. *Com. of Arthur* 332
I *h* A cry from out the dawning of my life, " 334
A mother weeping, and I *h* her say, " 337
said the King, 'and *h* ye such a cry? " 362
To *h* him speak before he left his life. *Gareth and L.* 81
H the child's story.' " 81
nor sees, nor *h's*, nor speaks, nor knows. " 100
H yet once more the story of the child. " 855
H me—this morn I stood in Arthur's hall, " 945
Than *h* thee so missay me and revile. " 1008
H a parable of the knave. *Marr. of Geraint* 163
stay'd Waiting to *h* the hounds; " 182
There is good chance that we shall *h* the hounds: " 121
They would not *h* me speak: " 436
Hath ask'd again, and ever loved to *h*; *Geraint and E.* 172
thro' the crash of the near cataract *h's* " 74
soldiers wont to *h* His voice in battle, " 372
And *h* him breathing low and equally. " 415
What thing soever ye may *h*, or see, " 420
I *h* the violent threats you do not *h*, " 429
And ears to *h* you even in his dreams.' " 606
Feeding like horses when you *h* them feed; " 799
Submit, and *h* the judgment of the King.' 'He *h's*
the judgment of the King of kings.' *Balin and Balan* 282
Damsel and lover? *h* not what I *h*. " 353
swan-mother, sitting, when she *h's* A strange knee rustle *Merlin and V.* 92
Ye scarce can overpraise, will *a* and know. " 343
By Heaven that *h's* I tell you the clean truth, " 553
will ye *h* The legend as in guerdon for your rhyme? *Lancelot and E.* 136
And therefore *h* my words: go to the jousts: " 118
we *h* it said That men go down before your spear " 227
as I *h* It is a fair large diamond,— " 416
'*H*, but hold my name Hidden, " 636
we shall *h* anon, Needs must we *h*.' " 756
'we needs must *h* anon Of him, " 848
till the ear Wearies to *h* it, " 928
'Speak: that I live to *h*,' he said, 'is yours.' " 1190
I *h* of rumours flying thro' your court. " 1290
'My lord liege Arthur, and all ye that *h*, *Pelleas and E.* 47
To *h* the manner of thy fight and fall; *Last Tournament* 348
'Nay, nor will: I see it and *h*. " 350
I, and Arthur and the angels *h*, " 694
lock up my tongue From uttering freely what I freely *h*? " 700
h the garnet-headed yaffingale Mock them: *Guinevere* 169
And miss to *h* high talk of noble deeds " 569
Thro' the thick night I *h* the trumpet *Pass. of Arthur* 59
I *h* the steps of Modred in the west, *Lover's Tale* i 519
you may *h* The moaning of the woman and the child, " 570
I heard and trembled, yet I could but *h*;
and then I seem'd to *h* Its murmur, as the drowning
seaman *h's*, " 624

Hear (*continued*) Paused in their course to *h* me, *Lover's Tale ii* 14
I say the bird That will not *h* my call, " *iv* 160
Laud me not Before my time, but *h* me to the close. " 243
h that cry of my boy that was dead, *Rizpah* 45
you know that I couldn't but *h*; " 48
and mercy, the Lord'—let me *h* it again; " 62
But I cannot *h* what you say " 82
Nay—you can *h* it yourself— " 85
yet she thinks She sees you when she *h's*. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 193
Not as I cares fur to *h* ony harm, *Village Wife* 22
I *h's* as soom o' thy boooks " 70
you can *h* him—the murderous mole! *Def. of Lucknow* 26
they came to *h* their preacher. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 42
Do penance in his heart, God *h's* him.' " 143
I shall *h* his voice again— *Columbus* 150
readier, if the King would *h*, to lead One last crusade " 238
turn'd upon his heel to *h* My warning *Tiresias* 72
I can *h* Too plainly what full tides of onset sap " 90
h, and tho' I speak the truth Believe I speak it, " 155
the waters—you *h* them call! *Despair* 47
If thou wouldst *h* the Nameless, *Ancient Sage* 31
She *h's* the lark within the songless egg, " 76
And tho' these fathers will not *h*, *The Flight* 67
and *h* the waters roar, " 90
h the voices from the field. *Locksley H., Sixty* 116
Shall I *h* in one dark room a wailing, " 262
H's he now the Voice that wrong'd him? " 269
Moon of married hearts, *H* me, you! *The Ring* 4
I *h* your Mother's voice in yours. " 28
I *h* her yet—A sound of anger like a distant storm. " 118
The storm, you *h* Far-off, is Muriel— " 138
poor Muriel when you *h* What follows! " 273
All the world will *h* a voice *Forlorn* 27
I *h* a charm of song thro' all the land. *Prog. of Spring* 47
and *h* their words On pathway'd plains; " 72
I *h* a death-bed Angel whisper 'Hope.' *Romney's R.* 148
But I *h* no yelp of the beast, *By an Evolution.* 19
H my cataract's Downward thunder *To Master of B.* 15
h The clash of tides that meet in narrow seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 57
but we *h* Music: our palace is awake, " 199
H thy myriad laureates hail thee " *Hymn* 6

Heard (*See also* **'Eard, Far-heard, Half-heard, Hard, Heard**) voice of the bird Shall no more be *h*, *All Things will Die* 25
Waking she *h* the night-fowl crow: *Mariana* 26
We *h* the steeds to battle going, *Oriana* 15
She saw me fight, she *h* me call, " 32
Hast thou *h* the butterflies What they say *Adeline* 28
Elsinore *H* the war moan along the distant sea, *Buonaparte* 10
I have *h* that, somewhere in the main, *If I were loved* 7
She has *h* a whisper say, *L. of Shalott ii* 3
They *h* her singing her last song, " *iv* 26
H a carol, mournful, holy, " 28
And *h* her native breezes pass, *Mariana in the S.* 43
'But *h*, by secret transport led, *Two Voices* 214
And oft I *h* the tender dove In firry woodlands *Miller's D.* 41
Sometimes I *h* you sing within; " 123
Then first I *h* the voice of her, *Œnone* 107
Give it to Pallas!' but he *h* me not, " 170
Indeed I *h* one bitter word That scarce is fit *L. C. V. de Vere* 37
wild March-morning I *h* the angels call; *May Queen, Con.* 25
wild March-morning I *h* them call my soul. " 28
who made His music *h* below; *D. of F. Women* 4
I *h* sounds of insult, shame, and wrong, " 19
Sudden I *h* a voice that cried, " 123
I *h* my name Sigh'd forth with life " 153
h A noise of some one coming thro' the lawn, " 177
We *h* the lion roaring from his den; " 222
I *h* Him, for He spake, and grief became " 227
I *h* just now the crowing cock. *D. of the O. Year* 38
Once *h* at dead of night to greet Troy's wandering prince, *On a Mourner* 32
She *h* the torrents meet. *Of old sat Freedom* 4
half-awake I *h* The parson taking wide and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 13
What is it thou hast seen? or what hast *h*? (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 68, 114

Heard (*continued*) I *h* the ripple washing in the reeds, *M. d'Arthur* 70
'I *h* the water lapping on the crag, " 116
Speak out: what is it thou hast *h*, or seen?' " 150
He *h* the deep behind him, and a cry Before. " 184
and *h* indeed The clear church-bells ring " *Ep.* 30
Who had not *h* Of Rose, the Gardener's daughter? *Gardener's D.* 51
when I *h* her name My heart was like a prophet " 62
Born out of everything I *h* and saw, " 66
Nor *h* us come, nor from her tendance turn'd " 114
all that night I *h* the watchman peal The sliding season: all that night I *h* The heavy clocks knolling " 182
when I *h* his deep 'I will,' Breathed, " 208
left *his* wife behind; for so I *h*. *Walk. to the Mail* 47
I had *h* it was this bill that past, " 67
h with beating heart The Sweet-Gale rustle *Edwin Morris* 109
nor *h* of her, nor cared to hear. " 138
since I *h* him make reply Is many a weary hour; *Talking Oak* 25
That oft hast *h* my vows, " 98
I *h* them blast The steep slate-quarry, *Golden Year* 75
Like that strange song I *h* Apollo sing, *Tithonus* 62
When I *h* my days before me, *Locksley Hall* 110
H the heavens fill with shouting, " 123
She sleeps: her breathings are not *h* *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 17
But they *h* the foeman's thunder Roaring *The Captain* 41
Then methought I *h* a mellow sound, *Vision of Sin* 14
they that *h* it sigh'd, Panted hand-in-hand " 18
At last I *h* a voice upon the slope Cry " 219
Him running on thus hopefully she *h*, *Enoch Arden* 201
she *h*, *H* and not *h* him; " 205
h The myriad shriek of wheeling ocean-fowl, " 582
He *h* the pealing of his parish bells; " 615
h them talking, his long-bounden tongue Was loosen'd, " 644
Because things seen are mightier than things *h*, " 766
As the woman *h*, Fast flow'd the current of her easy tears, " 864
'Have you not *h*?' said Katie, *The Brook* 221
worse than had he *h* his priest Preach *Aylmer's Field* 43
H the good mother softly whisper 'Bless, " 187
And neither loved nor liked the thing he *h*. " 250
had Sir Aylmer *h*—Nay, but he must— " 261
till he *h* the ponderous door Close, " 337
thunder from within the cliffs *H* thro' the living roar. *Sea Dreams* 56
I woke, I *h* the clash so clearly. " 136
often when the woman *h* his foot Return *Lucretius* 5
for thrice I *h* the rain Rushing; " 26
She *h* him raging, *h* him fall; " 276
he *h* her speak; She scared him; life! *Princess i* 185
'having seen And *h* the Lady Psyche.' " *ii* 211
'Ah—Melissa—you! You *h* us?' " 331
'O pardon me I *h*, I could not help it, " 332
In each we sat, we *h* The grave Professor. " 370
like parting hopes I *h* them passing from me: " *iv* 173
behind I *h* the puff'd pursuer; " 265
we *h* In the dead hush the papers that she held Rustle: " 389
I *h* of, after seen The dwarfs of presage: " 446
saw the lights and *h* The voices murmuring. " 558
Thy voice is *h* thro' rolling drums, " 577
we *h* The drowsy folds of our great ensign " *v* 7
She *h*, she moved, She moan'd, " 71
prated peace, when first I *h* War-music, " 265
h Of those that iron-cramp'd their women's feet; " 375
Seeing I saw not, hearing not I *h*: " *vi* 19
My father *h* and ran In on the lists, " 26
they *h* A noise of songs they would not understand: " 39
clamouring on, till Ida *h*, Look'd up. " 150
'I've *h* that there is iron in the blood, " 230
you had a heart—I *h* her say it— " 234
on her foot she hung A moment, and she *h*, " *vii* 80
I *h* her turn the page: " 190
I have *h* Of your strange doubts: " 335
His captain's-ear has *h* them boom Bellowing victory, *Ode on Well.* 65
My Lords, we *h* you speak: *Third of Feb.* 1
Elburz and all the Caucasus have *h*; *W. to Marie Alex.* 13
He *h* a fierce mermaiden cry, *Sailor Boy* 6
All night have I *h* the voice Rave *Voice and the P.* 5
Mad and maddening all that *h* her *Boadicea* 4

Heard (*continued*) 'Hear it, Gods! the Gods have *h* it, — *Boädicea* 21
a murmur *h* aërially, — " 24
There I *h* them in the darkness, — " 36
When was a harsher sound ever *h*, — *Trans. of Homer* 3
I have *h* of thorns and briers, — *Window, Marr. Morn.* 20
The words that are not *h* again. — *In Mem.* xviii 20
Before I *h* those bells again: — " xxviii 16
We *h* them sweep the winter land; — " xxx 10
And *h* once more in college lanes — " lxxxvii 5
We *h* behind the woodbine veil — " lxxxix 50
The brook alone far-off was *h*, — " xcv 7
And yet myself have *h* him say, — " xcviii 20
The roofs, that *h* our earliest cry, — " cii 3
h The low love-language of the bird — " 10
The flippant put himself to school And *h* thee, — " cx 11
the world's great work is *n* Beginning, — " cxxi 10
I *h* a voice 'believe no more' And *h* an ever-breaking shore — " cxxiv 10
I *h* The shrill-edged shriek of a mother — *Maud I* i 15
I have *h*, I know not whence, — " 67
I *h* no longer The snowy-banded, — " viii 9
I *h* no sound where I stood But the rivulet — " xiv 28
even then I *h* her close the door, — " xviii 11
All night have the roses *h* The flute, — " xxii 13
For I *h* your rivulet fall From the lake — " 36
That *h* me softly call, — " *II iv* 76
I *h* it shouted at once from the top — " v 50
for he *h* of Arthur newly crown'd, — *Com. of Arthur* 41
But *h* the call, and came: and Guinevere — " 47
he *h*, Leodogran in heart Debating— — " 140
there was *h* among the holy hymns A voice — " 290
his knights have *h* That God hath told the King — " 488
h him Kingly speak, and doubted him No more — *Gareth and L.* 125
Before the wakeful mother *h* him, went. — " 180
we have *h* from our wise men at home To Northward, — " 201
ascending *h* A voice, the voice of Arthur, — " 317
having *h* that Arthur of his grace Had made — " 393
For an ye *h* a music, — " 275
I *h* thee call thyself a knave,— — " 1163
nor have I *h* the voice. — " 1336
And muffled voices *h*, and shadows past; — " 1373
nor yet was *h* The world's loud whisper — *Marr. of Geraint* 26
He *h* but fragments of her later words, — " 113
but *h* instead A sudden sound of hoofs, — " 163
thinking that he *h* The noble hart at bay, — " 232
H by the lander in a lonely isle, — " 330
this dear child hath often *h* me praise — " 434
And tho' I *h* him call you fairest fair, — " 720
And *h* one crying to his fellow, 'Look, — *Geraint and E.* 59
h them boast That they would slay you, — " 73
his own ear had *h* Call herself false: — " 113
thought she *h* the wild Earl at the door, — " 381
for he rode As if he *h* not, — " 452
Enid *h* the clashing of his fall, — " 509
She spake so low he hardly *h* her speak, — " 643
This *h* Geraint, and grasping at his sword, — " 725
tho' mine own ears *h* you yestermorn— — " 740
I *h* you say, that you were no true wife: — " 742
for I *h* He had spoken evil of me; — *Balin and Balan* 57
Follow'd the Queen; Sir Balin *h* her 'Prince, — " 250
in a moment *h* them pass like wolves Howling; — " 407
h and thought 'The scream of that Wood-devil — " 547
Mark The Cornish King, had *h* a wandering voice, — *Merlin and V.* 8
sat, *h*, watch'd And whisper'd: — " 138
They *h* and let her be. — " 146
and *h* in thought Their lavish comment — " 150
I *h* the great Sir Lancelot sing it once, — " 385
other was the song that once I *h* By this huge oak, — " 405
And *h* their voices talk behind the wall, — " 631
spoke in words part *h*, in whispers part, — " 839
Vivien, fearing heaven had *h* her oath, — " 940
in his heart *H* murmurs 'Lo, thou likewise — *Lancelot and E.* 55
Elaine, and *h* her name so tost about, — " 233
H from the Baron that, ten years before, — " 272
she *h* Sir Lancelot cry in the court, — " 344

Heard (*continued*) They rose, *h* mass, broke fast, and rode away; — *Lancelot and E.* 415
She, that had *h* the noise of it before, — " 731
when she *h* his horse upon the stones, — " 980
still she *h* him, still his picture form'd — " 992
the brothers *h*, and thought With shuddering, — " 1021
chanted snatches of mysterious hymns *H* on the winding waters, — " 1408
We *h* not half of what he said. — *Holy Grail* 43
I *h* a sound As of a silver horn — " 108
this Galahad, when he *h* My sister's vision, — " 139
Galahad, when he *h* of Merlin's doom, Cried, — " 177
we *h* A cracking and a riving of the roofs, — " 182
I *h* the sound, I saw the light, — " 280
I saw the Holy Grail and *h* a cry— — " 291
'We have *h* of thee: thou art our greatest knight, — " 603
He *h* the hollow-ringing heavens sweep Over him — " 678
I told him all thyself has.' *h*, — " 730
I *h* the shingle grinding in the surge, — " 811
h a voice, 'Doubt not, go forward; — " 823
But always in the quiet house I *h*, — " 832
I *h*, 'Glory and joy and honour to our Lord — " 838
h the King Had let proclaim a tournament— — *Pelleas and E.* 10
This her damsels *h*, — " 200
He *h* her voice; Then let the strong hand, — " 233
'Thou fool,' she said, 'I never *h* his voice — " 255
Pelleas had *h* sung before the Queen, — " 307
And *h* but his own steps, and his own heart Beating, — " 416
hast not *h* That Lancelot'—there he check'd himself — " 526
beneath a winding wall of rock *H* a child wail. — *Last Tournament* 12
he *h* The voice that billow'd round the barriers — " 106
And *h* it ring as true as tested gold.' — " 284
tonguesters of the court she had not *h*. — " 393
the Red Knight *h*, and all, — " 441
and I that *h* her whine And snivel, — " 449
H in dead night along that table-shore, — " 463
Nor *h* the King for their own cries, — " 472
h The hounds of Mark, and felt the goodly hounds — " 502
h the feet of Tristram grind The spring stone — " 510
Murmuring a light song I had *h* thee sing, — " 614
H by the watcher in a haunted house, — *Guinevere* 73
Vivien, lurking, *h*. She told Sir Modred. — " 98
h the Spirits of the waste and weald Moan as she fled, or thought she *h* them moan: — " 129
when she *h*, the Queen look'd up, and said, — " 164
'Have we not *h* the bridegroom is so sweet? — " 177
down the coast, he *h* Strange music, — " 238
in the darkness *h* his armed feet Pause by her; — " 118
H in his tent the moanings of the King: — *Pass. of Arthur* 8
This *h* the bold Sir Bedivere and spake: — " 50
Nor any cry of Christian *h* thereon, — " 128
What is it thou hast seen? or what hast *h*?' (repeat) — " 230, 282
I *h* the ripple washing in the reeds, — " 238
I *h* the water lapping on the crag, — " 284
Speak out: what is it thou hast *h*, or seen?' — " 318
He *h* the deep behind him, and a cry Before. — " 352
we lately *h* A strain to shame us — *To the Queen* ii 14
and show us That we are surely *h*. — *Lover's Tale* i 365
I too have *h* a sound—perchance of streams — " 522
I *h* and trembled, yet I could but hear; — " 570
now first *h* with any sense of pain, — " 709
The hollow caverns *h* me—the black brooks Of the midforest *h* me— — " ii 11
H yet once more the tolling bell, — " i 29
I *h* a groaning overhead, and climb'd The moulder'd stairs — " 136
And *h* him muttering, 'So like, so like; — " 325
we *h* them a-ringing the bell, — *First Quarrel* 21
For I *h* it abroad in the fields — " 32
you—and what have you *h*? — *Rizpah* 13
'O mother!' I *h* him cry. — " 42
the first may be last—I have *h* it in church— — " 66
H, have you? what? they have told you — " 69
H! have you ever *h*! when the storm on the downs — " 71
I *h* Wheels, and a noise of welcome at the doors— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 148

Heard (*continued*) I *h* 'im a roomlin' by, *Village Wife* 122
but I know that I *h* him say 'All very well— *In the Child. Hosp.* 21
Emmie had *h* him. Softly she call'd from her cot " 46
was a phantom cry that I *h* as I toss about, " 63
The Lord of the children had *h* her, " 72
I *h* his voice between The thunders *Columbus* 145
I *h* his voice, 'Be not cast down. " 157
a hundred who *h* it would rush on a thousand lances, *V. of Maeldune* 24
prest to the Isle of Witches and *h* their musical cry— " 97
and we pray'd as we *h* him pray, " 125
oft we two have *h* St. Mary's chimes! *To W. H. Brookfield* 3
cry of Æakidès Was *h* among the Trojans, *Achilles over the T.* 23
Two voices *h* on earth no more; *To E. Fitzgerald* 11
Have *h* this footstep fall, *Tiresias* 27
I *h* a voice that said 'Henceforth be blind, " 48
who *h* And *h* not, when I spake of famine, " 59
are a song *H* in the future; " 125
H from the roofs by night, " 140
My hands, when I *h* him coming would drop *The Wreck* 27
I knew not what, when I *h* that voice,— " 52
brute mother who never has *h* us groan! *Despair* 98
That nightingale is *h*! *Ancient Sage* 20
Powers, that rule Were never *h* or seen.' " 30
and *h* his passionate vow, *The Flight* 83
while I *h* the curlews call, *Locksley H., Sixty* 3
only *h* in silence from the silence of a tomb. " 74
Because you *h* the lines I read *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 17
for he spoke and the people *h*, *Dead Prophet* 33
breathing in his sleep, *H* by the land. *Early Spring* 24
thy voice, a music *h* Thro' all the yells and counter-yells *To Duke of Argyll* 7
And one drear sound I have not *h*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 40
and *h* The murmurs of their temples chanting me, *Demeter and P.* 71
I *h* one voice from all the three 'We know not, " 84
So he, the God of dreams, who *h* my cry, " 91
Voices of the day Are *h* across the Voices *The Ping* 40
I *h* the sober rook And carrion crow cry 'Mortgage.' " 173
I that *h*, and changed the prayer *Happy* 55
There! I *h* Our cuckoo call. *To Mary Boyle* 5
My birds would sing, You *h* not. " 19
long ravine below, She *h* a wailing cry. *Death of Œnone* 20
shouted, and the shepherds *h* and came. " 56
she *h* The shriek of some lost life " 89
h an answer 'Wake Thou deedless dreamer, *St Telemachus* 20
And at his ear he *h* a whisper 'Rome' " 26
on to reach Honorius, till he *h* them, " 77
I *h* a mocking laugh 'the new Korán!' *Akbar's Dream* 183
field without were seen or *h* Fires of Sûttee, " 195
To have seen thee, and *h* thee, and known. *Bandit's Death* 4
They *h*, they bided their time. " 14
and *h* as we crouch'd below, The clatter of arms, " 23
when he *h* what an end was mine? *Charity* 17
tho' faintly *h* Until the great Hereafter. *Death of the Duke of C.* 16
Owd Roll 41
Heard An' I *h* great heaps o' the snaw *Aylmer's Field* 722
Hearer While thus he spoke, his *h's* wept; *In Mem. cix* 8
outran The *h* in its fiery course; *Gareth and L.* 655
and all *h's* were amazed. *Merlin and V.* 87
humbly hopeful, rose Fixt on her *h's*, *In Mem. cxxi* 15
Hear'st Thou *h* the village hammer clink, *Pass. of Arthur* 139
'*H* thou this great voice that shakes the world, *Œnone* 171
Hearing (**part.**) Or *h* would not hear me, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S* 54
How sweet it were, *h* the downward stream, *D. of F. Women* 191
H the holy organ rolling waves Of sound *Enoch Arden* 120
h his mischance, Came, for he knew the man *Aylmer's Field* 63
That shook the heart of Edith *h* him. *Princess vi* 19
Seeing I saw not, *h* not I heard: *Boädicea* 78
h her tumultuous adversaries *Gareth and L.* 531
This, Gareth *h* from a squire of Lot " 1141
And Gareth *h* ever stronglier smote, *Marr. of Geraint* 98
Not *h* any more his noble voice, " 507
(Who *h* her own name had stol'n away) " 524
red and pale Across the face of Enid *h* her; *Holy Grail* 574
crowd, *H* he had a difference with their priests,

Hearing (**part.**) (*continued*) And *h* 'harlot' mutter'd twice or thrice, *Merlin and V.* 843
Hearing (s) Our *h* is not *h*, *Voice and the P.* 35
And in the *h* of the wave. *In Mem. xix* 4
Yet in these ears, till *h* dies, " *lvii* 9
Within the *h* of cat or mouse, *Maud II v* 48
But since her mind was bent On *h*, *Pelleas and E.* 115
even into my inmost heart As to my outward *h*: *Lover's Tale i* 429
nor hope for a deathless *h*! *Parnassus* 14
Hearing blamed herself for telling *h* tales: *Merlin and V.* 951
Hearse Funeral *h's* rolling! *Forlorn* 68
Heart (*See also* '**Art, Black-heart, Lion-heart, Woman's-**[redacted]) When will the *h* be aweary of beating? *Nothing will Die* 6
The cloud fleets, The *h* beats, " 11
Every *h* this May morning in joyance is beating *All Things will Die* 6
The *h* will cease to beat; " 12
cords which wound and eat Into my human *h*, *Supp. Confessions* 37
And loveth so his innocent *h*, " 52
What Devil had the *h* to scathe Flowers " 83
Albeit, my hope is gray, and cold At *h*, " 104
run short pains Thro' his warm *h*; " 162
O spirit and *h* made desolate! " 189
Thro' my very *h* it thrilleth *Lilian* 22
Upon the blanched tablets of her *h*; *Isabel* 17
Right to the *h* and brain, " 22
cords that bind and strain The *h* until it bleeds, *Clear-headed Friend* 5
my bounding *h* entangleat In a golden-netted smile; *Madeline* 40
My very *h* faints and my whole soul grieves *A spirit haunts* 16
In the *h* of the garden the merry bird chants. *Post's Mind* 22
Out of the live-green *h* of the dells *Sea-Fairies* 12
My *h* is wasted with my woe, *Oriana* 1
And pierced thy *h*, my love, my bride, " 42
Thy *h*, my life, my love, my bride, " 44
O breaking *h* that will not break, " 64
Up from my *h* unto my eyes, " 78
Within thy *h* my arrow lies, " 80
Die in their *h's* for the love of me. *The Mermaid* 30
Take the *h* from out my breast. *Adeline* 8
Do beating *h's* of salient springs Keep measure " 26
violet woos To his *h* the silver dews? " 32
Encircles all the *h*, and feedeth The senses *Margaret* 16
The burning brain from the true *h*, " 30
And the *h's* of purple hills, *Eleänore* 17
My *h* a charmed slumber keeps, " 128
Her *h* is like a throbbing star. *Kate* 9
And either lived in either's *h* and speech. *Sonnet to* —— 14
My hope and *h* is with thee— *To J. M. K.* 1
But spurr'd at *h* with fiercest energy " 7
He thought to quell the stubborn *h's* of oak, *Buonaparte* 1
The *h* of Poland hath not ceased To quiver, *Poland* 3
To find my *h* so near the beauteous breast *The form, the form* 7
'O cruel *h*,' she changed her tone, *Mariana in the S.* 69
But my full *h*, that work'd below, *Two Voices* 44
Nor sold his *h* to idle moans, " 221
A deeper tale my *h* divines. " 269
His *h* forebodes a mystery: " 290
My frozen *h* began to beat, " 422
From out my sullen *h* a power Broke, " 443
And full at *h* of trembling hope, *Miller's D.* 110
Approaching, press'd you *h* to *h*. " 160
And her *h* would beat against me, " 177
Do make a garland for the *h*: " 198
Round my true *h* thine arms entwine " 216
still affection of the *h* Became an outward breathing type, " 225
My *h*, pierced thro' with fierce delight, *Fatima* 34
My eyes are full of tears, my *h* of love, My *h* is breaking, and my eyes are dim, *Œnone* 31
My *h* may wander from its deeper woe. " 44
all my *h* Went forth to embrace him coming " 62
full-flowing river of speech Came down upon my *h*. " 69
Thou weighest heavy on the *h* within, " 243
Devil, large in *h* and brain, *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 5
hollow shades enclosing *h's* of flame, *Palace of Art* 241
You thought to break a country *h* For pastime, *L. C. V. de Vere* 3
A *h* that doats on truer charms. " 14

Heart (*continued*) You changed a wholesome *h* to gall. *L. C. V. de Vere* 44
Kind *h's* are more than coronets, " 55
Pray Heaven for a human *h*, " 71
They say his *h* is breaking, mother— *May Queen* 22
O bless[illegible] on his kindly *h* " *Con.* 15
music in his ears his beating *h* did make *Lotos-Eaters* 36
To lead our *h's* and spirits wholly " *C. S.* 63
Sore task to *h's* worn out by many wrrs " 86
tho' my *h*, Brimful of those wild tales, *D. of F. Women* 11
melting the mighty *h's* Of captains and of kings. " 175
the *h* Faints, faded by its heat. " 287
His memory long will live alone In all our *h's*, *To J. S.* 50
Sleep sweetly, tender *h*, in peace: " 60
And on thy *h* a finger lays, *On a Mourner* 11
Teach that sick *h* the stronger choice, " 18
wild *h's* the feeble wings That every sophister *Love thou thy land* 11
Not yet the wise of *h* would cease To hold h[illegible]pe " 81
She felt her *h* grow prouder: *The Goose* 22
The summer pilot of an empty *h* *Gardener's D.* 16
So blunt in memory, so old at *h*, " 53
My *h* was like a prophet to my *h*. " 63
we coursed about The subject most at *h*, " 223
A woman's *h*, the *h* of her I loved; " 230
doors that bar The secret bridal chambers of the *h*, " 249
h on one wild leap Hung tranced from all pulsation, " 259
Make thine *h* ready with thine eyes: " 273
I beheld her ere she knew my *h*, " 276
I have set my *h* upon a match. *Dora* 14
when his *h* is glad Of the full harvest, " 68
gone to him, But her *h* fail'd her; " 78
'With all my *h*,' Said Francis. *Audley Court* 8
And all my *h* turn'd from her, " 54
Dipt by itself, and we were glad at *h*. " 89
I would have hid her needle in my *h*, *Edwin Morris* 62
heard with beating *h* The Sweet-Gale rustle " 109
Until he plagiarised a *h*, *Talking Oak* 19
This girl, for whom your *h* is sick, " 71
with throbbing *h* I came To rest beneath thy boughs? " 155
Streaming eyes and breaking *h's*? *Love and Duty* 2
Better the narrow brain, the stony *h*, " 15
Whose foresight preaches peace, my *h* so slow To feel it! " 34
And to the want, that hollow'd all the *h*, " 61
seem to lift a burthen from thy *h* And leave thee freer, " 96
For always roaming with a hungry *h* *Ulysses* 12
and opposed Free *h's*, free foreheads— " 49
One equal temper of heroic *h's*, " 68
To his great *h* none other than a God! *Tithonus* 14
And bosom beating with a *h* renew'd. " 36
with what another *h* In days far-off, " 50
lower feelings and a narrower *h* than mine! *Locksley Hall* 44
hidden from the *h's* disgrace, " 57
tho' my *h* be at the root. " 66
lest thy *h* be put to proof, " 77
hoard of maxims preaching down a daughter's *h*. " 94
Left me with the palsied *h*, " 132
deep *h* of existence beat for ever like a boy's? " 140
And from a *h* as rough as Esau's hand, *Godiva* 28
That lie upon her charmed *h*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 20
Magic Music in his *h* Beats quick and quicker, " *Arrival* 26
strength of ten, Because my *h* is pure. *Sir Galahad* 4
But all my *h* is drawn above, " 17
A virgin *h* in work and will. " 24
This weight and size, this *h* and eyes, " 71
'And have you lost your *h*?' she said; *Edward Gray* 3
Can touch the *h* of Edward Gray. " 8
'To trouble the *h* of Edward Gray.' " 20
And here the *h* of Edward Gray!' " 28
And there the *h* of Edward Gray!' " 36
that child's *h* within the man's Begins to move *Wild Water.* 31
I will not cramp my *h*, " 51
But, all his vast *h* sherris-warm'd, " 197
Her *h* within her did not fail: *Lady Clare* 78
Shame and wrath his *h* confounded, *The Captain* 61
'If my *h* by signs can tell, *L. of Burleigh* 2
Thus her *h* rejoices greatly, " 41

Heart (*continued*) Shaped her *h* with woman's meekness *L. of Burleigh* 71
Which did win my *h* from me!' " 84
And madly danced our *h's* with joy, *The Voyage* 3
Across the whirlwind's *h* of peace, " 87
To waste his whole *h* in one kiss *Sir L. and Q. G.* 11
Pass on, weak *h*, and leave me where I lie: *Come not, when, etc.* 11
That mock'd the wholesome human *h*, *The Letters* 10
I spoke with *h*, and heat and force, " 37
Every *h*, when sifted well, *Vision of Sin* 112
Hollow *h's* and empty heads! " 171
vulture waits To tear his *h* before the crow!! *You might have won* 36
either fixt his *h* On that one girl; *Enoch Arden* 39
Bearing a lifelong hunger in his *h*. " 79
Enoch in his *h* determined all: " 118
But had no *h* to break his purposes To Annie, " 155
Philip's true *h*, which hunger'd for her peace " 272
For where he fixt his *h* he set his hand " 294
He oft denied his *h* his dearest wish, " 336
Out of full *h* and boundless gratitude " 346
Brook'd not the expectant terror of her *h*, " 493
But never merrily beat Annie's *h*. " 514
Then the new mother came about her *h*, " 521
had not his poor *h* Spoken with That, " 618
His *h* foreshadowing all calamity, " 683
While in her *h* she yearn'd incessantly " 800
James Willows, of one name and *h* with her. *The Brook* 76
there he mellow'd all his *h* with ale, " 155
That shook the *h* of Edith bearing him. *Aylmer's Field* 63
So these young *h's* not knowing that they loved, " 133
Having the warmth and muscle of the *h*, " 180
And foam'd away his *h* at Averill's ear: " 472
the according *h's* of men Seem'd harder too; " 653
fragrant in a *h* remembering His former talks " 756
where his worldless *h* had kept it warm, " 171
For *h*, I think, help'd head: " 175
Hating his own lean *h* and miserable. " 526
And bad him with good *h* sustain himself— " 544
down in flood and dash'd his angry *h* " 633
To greet her, [illegible] his forgotten *h*, " 689
Long since her [illegible] beat remorselessly, " 799
from tender *h*. And those who sorrow'd " 843
Whose pious talk, when most his *h* was dry, *Sea Dreams* 186
'I loathe it: he had never kindly *h*, " 200
I had set my *h* on your forgiving him " 269
what *h* had he To die of? dead!' " 275
His angel broke his *h*. " 280
bird Makes his *h* voice amid the blaze of flowers: *Lucretius* 101
What beast has *h* to do it? " 333
Spout from the maiden fountain in her *h*. " 240
'O noble *h* who, being strait-besieged *Princess, Pro.* 36
And bites it for true *h* and not for harm, " 171
And still I wore her picture by my *h*, " 178
my other *h*, And almost my half-self, " 75
with all my *h*, With my full *h*: " 126
think I bear that *h* within my breast, " *b* 334
A thousand *h's* lie fallow in these halls, " 100
Fly twanging headless arrows at the *h's*, " 102
And dear is sister Psyche to my *h*, " 118
when your sister came she won the *h* Of Ida; " *m* 87
I tried the mother's *h*. " 147
head and [illegible] of all our fair she-world, " 163
My *h* beat thick with passion and with awe; " 190
that men may pluck them from our *h's*, " 257
Or in the dark dissolving human *h*, " 312
Rise in the *h*, and gather to the eyes, " *c* 41
her *h* Would rock the snowy cradle till I died. " 183
cursing Cyril, vext at [illegible] " 171
To whom none spake, half-sick at *h*, return'd. " 223
Beaten with some great passion at her *h*, " 388
block and bar Your *h* with system out from mine, " 463
Bursts of great *h* and slips in sensual mire, " *v* 199
The woman's garment hid the woman's *h*.' " 305
Suck'd from the dark *h* of the long hills " 349
living *h's* that crack within the fire " 379
at the *h* Made for all noble motion: " 383

Heart (*continued*) the tender orphan hands Felt at my *h*, *Princess v* 136
Man with the head and woman with the *h*: " 149
Her noble *h* was molten in her breast; " *vi* 119
Win you the *h's* of women; " 171
She said You had a *h*—I heard her say it—"Our Ida has a *h*"—just ere she died— " 231
You will not? well—no *h* have you, " 262
Come to the hollow *h* they slander so! " 288
I cannot keep My *h* an eddy from the brawling hour: " 322
nor stranger seem'd that *h's* So gentle, " *vii* 66
And at the happy lovers *h* in *h*— " 108
And all thy *h* lies open unto me. " 183
all counsel had misled the girl To vex true *h's*: " 212
her great *h* thro' all the faultful Past " 248
two-celled *h* beating, with one full stroke, " 307
I waste my *h* in signs: let be. " 359
And a deeper knell in the *h* he knoll'd; *Ode on Well.* 59
What long-enduring *h's* could do In that world-earthquake, " 132
On with toil of *h* and knees and hands, " 212
upon whose hand and *h* and brain " 239
Uplifted high in *h* and hope are we, " 254
and change the *h's* of men, *W. to Marie Alex.* 44
But *h's* that change not, " 46
And in thy *h* the scrawl shall play.' *Sailor Boy* 12
A devil rises in my *h*, " 23
h to endure for the life of the worm and the fly? *Wages* 7
Tear the noble *h* of Britain, *Boadicea* 12
Till she felt the *h* within her fail and flutter " 81
and the Shepherd gladdens in his *h*; *Spec. of Iliad* 16
my *h* is there before you are come, *Window, On the Hill* 14
Gone, and a cloud in my *h*, " *Gone* 6
you bite far into the *h* of the house, " *Winter* 11
You have bitten into the *h* of the earth, " 18
Break—you may break my *h*. Faint *h* never won— *The Answer* 8
O merry my *h*, you have gotten the wings of love, *Ay* 15
lighten into my eyes and my *h*, Into my *h* and my blood! *Marr. Morn.* 15
H, are you great enough (repeat) " 17, 19
And with my *h* I muse and say: *In Mem. iv* 4
O *h*, how fares it with thee now, " 5
But, for the unquiet *h* and brain, " *v* 5
but some *h* did break. " *vi* 8
Doors, where my *h* was used to beat So quickly " *vii* 3
O my forsaken *h*, with thee And this poor flower " *viii* 18
And in my *h*, if calm at all, " *xi* 15
A void where *h* on *h* reposed; " *xiii* 6
I, falling on his faithful *h*, " *xviii* 14
The darken'd *h* that beat no more; " *xix* 2
And melt the waxen *h's* of men.' " *xxi* 8
And glad at *h* from Ma[illegible]': " *xxii* 8
Nor could I weary, *h* [illegible] " *xxv* 9
The *h* that never plighted troth " *xxvii* 10
To lull with song an aching *h*, " *xxvii* 15
I vex my *h* with fancies dim: " *xlii* 1
the *h* is sick, And all the wheels of Being slow. " *l* 3
broke the peace Of *h's* that beat from day to day, " *lviii* 6
Like some poor girl whose *h* is set On one " *lx* 3
On some unworthy *h* with joy, " *lxii* 7
Can hang no weight upon my *h* " *lxiii* 3
You thought my *h* too far diseased; " *lxvi* 1
Let this not vex thee, noble *h*! " *lxxix* 2
The wrath that garners in my *h*; " *lxxxii* 14
O *h*, with kindliest motion warm, " *lxxxv* 34
That marry with the virgin *h*. " 108
My *h*, tho' widow'd, may not rest Quite in the love " 113
in the midmost *h* of grief Thy passion clasps " *lxxxviii* 7
h and ear were fed To hear him, " *lxxxix* 22
How pure at *h* and sound in head, " *xciv* 1
But when the *h* is full of din, " 13
A hunger seized my *h*; I read Of that glad year " *xcv* 21
Their *h's* of old have beat in tune, " *xcvii* 10
He seems to slight her simple *h*. " 20
The pulses of a Titan's *h*; " *ciii* 32
The larger *h*, the kindlier hand; " *cvi* 30

Heart (*continued*) I will not eat my *h* alone, *In Mem. cviii* 3
By blood a [illegible], as *h* a clown; " *cxi* 4
Doors, where my *h* was used to beat so quickly, " *cxix* 1
the *h* Stood up and answer'd 'I have felt.' " *cxix* 15
And *h's* are warm'd and faces bloom, " *Con.* 82
closed their gates with a shock on my *h* *Maud I i* 15
Than the *h* of the citizen hissing in war " 24
May make my *h* as a millstone, " 31
passionate *h* of the poet is whirl'd into folly " *ix* 39
Ready in *h* and ready in hand, " *v* 9
Kept itself warm in the *h* of my dreams, " *vi* 18
On a *h* half-turn'd to stone. " 78
O *h* of stone, are you flesh, " 79
suddenly, sweetly, my *h* beat stronger " *viii* 8
Sick, sick to the *h* of life, *viii* 1. " *x* 36
Ah God, for a man with *h*, head, hand, " 60
Set in the *h* of the carven gloom, " *xii* 11
drown His *h* in the gross mud honey of town, " *xvi* 5
Catch not my breath, O clamorous *h*, " 31
shook my *h* to think she comes once more; " *xviii* 10
Dear *h*, I feel with thee the drowsy spell. " 72
My own *h's h*, my ownest own, farewell: " 74
Beat with my *h* more blest than *h* can tell, " 82
And that dead man at her *h* and mine: " *xix* 9
From him who had ceased to share her *h*, " 30
A desire that awoke in the *h* of the child, " 48
To the faults of his *h* and mind, " 68
There is but one With whom she has *h* to be gay. " *xxii* 20
My *h* would hear her and beat, " 69
It will ring in my *h* and my ears, *II i* 35
little *h's* that know not how to forgive: " 44
Shall I nurse in my dark *h*, " *ii* 55
Courage, poor *h* of stone! *II iii* 1
Courage, poor stupid *h* of stone.— " 5
H's with no love for me: " *iv* 9
And my *h* is a handful of dust, " *v* 2
surely, some kind *h* will come To bury me, " 102
it is time, O passionate *h*,' said I " *III vi* 30
'It is time, O passionate *h* and morbid eye, " 32
the *h* of a people beat with one desire; " 49
flames The blood-red blossom of war with a *h* of fire. " 53
We have proved we have *h's* in a cause, " 55
inheritance Of such a life, a *h*, *Ded. of Idylls* 33
the spike that split the mother's *h* *Com. of Arthur* 38
A doubt that ever smoulder'd in the *h's* " 64
And in the *h* of Arthur joy was lord. " 124
when he heard, Leodogran in *h* Debating— " 140
bold in *h* and act and word was he, " 176
there be those who hate him in their *h's*, " 179
Bewildering *h* and eye— " 300
comforted my *h*, And dried my tears, " 349
But brake his very *h* in pining for it, *Gareth and L.* 57
and tourney-falls, Frights to my *h*; " 90
Albeit in mine own *h* I knew him King, " 123
felt his young *h* hammering in his ears, " 323
In token of true *h* and fealty. " 399
h of her good horse Was nigh to burst with violence " 762
Gareth panted hard, and his great *h*, " 1126
lets His *h* be stirr'd with any foolish heat " 1178
Sent all his *h* and breath thro' all the horn. " 1369
with true *h* Adored her, as the stateliest *Marr. of Geraint* 19
Low to her own *h* piteously she said: " 85
Our hoard is little, but our *h's* are great. (repeat) " 352, 374
grateful is the noise of noble deeds To noble *h's* " 438
I seem to suffer nothing *h* or limb, " 472
'Well said, true *h*,' replied Geraint, " 474
Yniol's *h* Danced in his bosom, " 504
Tell her, and prove her *h* toward the Prince.' " 513
their converse in the hall, Proving her *h*: " 521
Glow'd like the *h* of a great fire at Yule, " 559
softly to her own sweet *h* she said: " 618
her *h* All overshadow'd by the foolish dream, " 674
felt that tempest brooding round his *h*, *Geraint and E.* 11
there he broke the sentence in his *h* Abruptly, " 41
great plover's human whistle amazed Her *h*, " 50

Heart (*continued*) Enid ponder'd in her *h*, and said: *Geraint and E.* 64, 130
(repeat) " 190
disedge The sharpness of that pain about her *h*; " 313
Here in the *h* of waste and wilderness. " 369
fell asleep, and Enid had no *h* To wake him, " 445
sadden'd all her *h* again. " 489
has your palfrey *h* enough To bear his armour? " 587, 590
to his own *h*, 'She weeps for me:' (repeat) " 652
As all but empty *h* and weariness " 747
She felt so blunt and stupid at the *h*: " 767
hand to hand beneath her husband's *h*, " 770
mist Like that which kept the *h* of Eden green " 831
(With one main purpose ever at my *h*) " 809
His very face with change of *h* is changed. " 906
Edyrn has done it, weeding all his *h* " 941
set up a stronger race With *h's* and hands, " 957
vigorously yet mildly, that all *h's* Applauded, *Bal'n and Balan* 22
spirit of his youth return'd On Arthur's *h*, " 498
maidens often laugh When sick at *h*, *Merlin and V.* 29
Brave *h's* and clean! and yet— " 30
Mark was half in *h* to hurl his cup " 56
The *h's* of all this Order in mine hand— " 382
Who feels no *h* to ask another boon. " 442
Lo now, what *h's* have men! " 500
brought Her own claw back, and wounded her own *h*. " 534
Without the full *h* back may merit well " 548
that full *h* of yours Whereof ye prattle, " 574
The rustiest iron of old fighters' *h's*; " 790
Merlin to his own *h*, loathing, said: " 822
colours of the *h* that are not theirs. " 868
'Stabb'd through the *h's* affections to the *h*! " 873
I should have found in him a greater *h*. " 893
he let his wisdom go For ease of *h*, " 905
from his knees, Half-nestled at his *h*, " 916
own gross *h* Would reckon worth the taking? " 925
The vast necessity of *h* and life. *Lancelot and E.* 54
in his *h* Heard murmurs 'Lo, thou likewise " 88
a *h* Love-loyal to the least wish of the Queen " 319
Low to her own *h* said the lily maid, " 359
She braved a riotous *h* in asking for it. " 419
reverence, Dearer to true young *h's* " 550
To which it made a restless *h*, " 553
With smiling face and frowning *h*, " 602
That Lancelot is no more a lonely *h*. " 747
kept The one-day-seen Sir Lancelot in her *h*, " 782
And changed itself and echo'd in her *h*, " 786
And in her *h* she answer'd it and said, " 808
and in her *h* she laugh'd, Because he had not loosed it " 836
her *h's* sad secret blazed itself In the *h's* colours " 883
Making a treacherous quiet in his *h*, " 914
speak the wish most near to your true *h*; " 941
a stupid *h* To interpret ear and eye, " 1116
the heat is gone from out my *h*, " 1176
And parted, laughing in his courtly *h*. " 1210
in my *h* of *h's* I did acknowledge nobler. " 1214
To loyal *h's* the value of all gifts Must vary " 1344
For all true *h's* be blazon'd on her tomb " 1377
To doubt her pureness were to want a *h*— " 1393
'Ah simple *h* and sweet, Ye loved me, damsel, " 1420
Arthur's greatest knight, a man Not after Arthur's *h*! *Holy Grail* 10
and wrought into his *h* A way by love " 90
men's *h's* became Clean for a season, " 97
'I know not, for thy *h* is pure as snow.' " 361
I was lifted up in *h*, and thought " 552
And every homely secret in their *h's*, " 580
that one only, who had ever Made my *h* leap; " 582
maiden, all my *h* Went after her with longing: " 600
And the Quest faded in my *h*. " 619
to warm My cold *h* with a friend: " 657
Small *h* was his after the Holy Quest: " 786
strove To tear the twain asunder in my *h*, *Pelleas and E.* 112
and in her *h* She mutter'd, 'I have lighted on a fool, " 130
his helpless *h* Leapt, and he cried, " 239
More bondsman in his *h* than in his bonds. " 277
thro' his *h* The fire of honour and all noble deeds " 277

Heart (*continued*) rent his *h*, And marr'd his rest— *Pelleas and E.* 396
heard but his own steps, and his own *h* Beating, " 416
Black as the harlot's *h*—hollow as a skull! " 468
the words were flesh'd into his *h* " 503
hard his eyes; harder his *h* Seem'd; " 512
Peace at his *h*, and gazing at a star " 550
Hath the great *h* of knighthood in thee fall'd " 598
yearn'd to shake The burthen off his *h* *Last Tournament* 180
Strength of *h* And might of limb, " 197
It frighted all free fool from out thy *h*: " 307
But in the *h* of Arthur pain was lord, " 488
and felt the goodly hounds Yelp at his *h*, " 501
heal'd Thy hurt and *h* with unguent and caress— " 595
meats and wines, and satiated their *h's*— " 725
Rankled in him and ruffled all his *h*, *Guinevere* 49
Sing, and unbind my *h* that I may weep.' " 108
Then to her own and *h* mutter'd the Queen, " 213
Far on into the rich *h* of the west. " 244
Sigh'd, and began to gather *h* again, " 308
loathsome opposite Of all my *h* had destined did obtain " 492
could speak Of the pure *h*, nor seem to glance " 502
Better the King's waste hearth and aching *h* " 524
while I weigh'd thy *h* with one Too wholly true " 540
For mockery is the fume of little *h's*. " 633
left me hope That in mine own *h* I can live down sin " 636
and her *h* was loosed Within her, and she wept " 667
Right well in *h* they know thee for the King. *Pass. of Arthur* 63
till all his *h* was cold With formless fear; " 97
O Bedivere, for on my *h* hath fall'n Confusion, " 143
that takes The *h*, and sometimes touches *Lover's Tale i* 17
As tho' there beat a *h* in either eye; " 34
deep vault where the *h* of Hope Fell into dust, " 94
The grasp of hopeless grief about my *h*, " 126
Or from the after-fulness of my *h*, " 146
neither Love, Warm in the *h*, his cradle, " 158
Camilla close beneath her beating *h*, " 203
Who had a twofold claim upon my *h*, " 210
H beating time to *h*, lip pressing lip, " 280
More warmly on the *h* than on the brow. " 328
the naked poisons of his *h* In his old age.' " 356
my inmost *h* As to my outward hearing: " 426
(A visible link into the home of my *h*), " 431
love, soul, spirit, and *h* and strength. " 460
Love wraps his wings on either side the *h*, " 467
words stole with most prevailing sweetness Into my *h*, " 554
And soul and *h* and body are all at ease: " 556
My *h* paused—my raised eyelids would not fall, " 571
For all the secret of her inmost *h*, " 588
For in the sudden anguish of her *h* Loosed " 702
syllables, that strove to rise From my full *h*. " 712
deals comfortable words To *h's* wounded for ever; " 718
let my *h* Break rather— " 737
There be some *h's* so airily built, " 803
Alone, and in the *h* of the great forest. " ii 3
motions of my *h* seem'd far within me, " 54
Makes the *h* tremble, and the sight run over " 156
and each *h* Grew closer to the other, " 186
My *h* was cloven with pain; " 200
I turn'd: my *h* Shrank in me, " iii 37
the bells, Those marriage-bells, echoing in ear and *h*— " iv 3
as he said, that once was loving *h's*, *H's* that had beat with such a love " 68
placing his true hand upon her *h*, 'O, you warm *h*,' he moaned, " 75
It beat—the *h*—it beat: Faint—but it beat: " 80
Raving of dead men's dust and beating *h's*. " 140
Talk of lost hopes and broken *h*! " 176
Yet glowing in a *h* of ruby— " 196
The beauty that is dearest to his *h*— " 249
'O my *h's* lord, would I could show you,' he says, " 250
'Ev'n my *h* too.' " 252
To show you what is dearest to my *h*, And my *h* too. " 353
while I show you all my *h*.' *First Quarrel* 76
I felt that my *h* was hard, " 78
So I knew my *h* was hard,

Heart (*continued*) But the night has crept into my *h*, *Despair* 16
But not the black *h* of the lawyer who kill'd him " 40
Revenge ran on sheer into the *h* of the foe, *The Revenge* 33
I could stamp my image on her *h*! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 195
cold *h* or none—No bride for me. " 201
answer of full *h* I had from her at first. " 259
But he sent a chill to my *h* when I saw him *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
gratefullest *h* I have found in a child of her years— " 32
Wan, but as pretty as *h* can desire, " 40
we were English in *h* and in limb, *Def. of Lucknow* 46
Rifleman, true is your *h*, " 56
Burst vein, snap sinew, and crack *h*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
Do penance in his *h*, God hears him.' " 143
lifted hand and *h* and voice In praise to God *Columbus* 16
ran into the *h's* of my crew, *V. of Maeldune* 33
rang into the *h* and the brain, " 110
all their *h's* Were troubled, *Achilles over the T.* 23
The boundless yearning of the Prophet's *h*— *Tiresias* 81
I never have wrong'd his *h*, *The Wreck* 14
and there Lost, head and *h*, in the chances of dividend, " 30
I closed my *h* to the gloom; " 38
the *h* of a listening crowd— " 47
the *h* that was wise! " ■
what a *h* was mine to forsake her even for you.' 'Never the *h* among women,' he said, " 95
'The *h*! not a mother's *h*, " 97
for the *h* of the father will care for his own.' 'The *h* of the father will spurn her,' " 98
'The *h*, the *h*!' I kiss'd him, " 105
Who had borne my flower on her hireling *h*; " 143
and the human *h*, and the Age. *Despair* 40
Struck hard at the tender *h* of the mother, " 74
And Hope will have broken her *h*, " 92
And leave him, blind of *h* and eyes, *Ancient Sage* 113
that world-prophet in the *h* of man. " 213
send the day into the darken'd *h*; " 261
daughter yield her life, *h*, soul to one— *The Flight* 28
love that keeps this *h* alive beats on it " 35
And yet my *h* is ill at ease, " 97
With breaking *h's*, without a friend, " 100
. ary *h* that loves with truth is equal to endure. " 104
set me *h* batin' to music wid ivery word! *Tomorrow* 34
wid a *h* and a half, me darlin', " 39
She that in her *h* is brooding *Locksley H., Sixty* 23
Woman to her inmost *h*, and woman to her tender feet, " ■
Pining for the stronger *h* that once had beat " ■
Shape your *h* to front the hour, " 106
men Were soldiers to her *h's* desire, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 25
In the *h* of the Russian hordes, *Heavy Brigade* 50
'The song that nerves a nation's *h*, *Epilogue* 81
The red 'Blood-eagle' of liver and *h*; *Dead Prophet* 71
'See, what a little *h*,' she said, " 75
O *h*, look down and up Serene, *Early Spring* 27
Thou livest in all *h's*, *Epit. on Gordon* 3
be thy *h* a fortress to maintain The day *To Duke of Argyll* 5
To all the loyal *h's* who long To keep *Hands all Round* 13
One with Britain, *h* and soul! *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 38
thank thee with our voice, and from the *h*. *To W. C. Macready* 4
a multitude Loyal, each, to the *h* of it, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 21
Let the maim'd in his *h* rejoice " 36
All your *h's* be in harmony, " 62
I feel the deathless *h* of motherhood *Demeter and P.* 41
I thridded the black *h* of all the woods, " 69
Stirs up again in the *h* of the sleeper, *Vastness* 18
Moon of married *h's*, Hear me, you! *The Ring* 3
Hubert weds in you The *h* of Love. " 62
No voice for either spoke within my *h* " 162
Shrined him within the temple of her *h*, " 219
call thro' this 'Io t'amo' to the *h* Of Miriam; " 234
she makes Her *h* a mirror that reflects but you.' " 366
Her h! I gazed into the mirror, " 368
flung herself Against my *h*, " 398
And eased her *h* of madness . . . *Forlorn* 82

Heart (*continued*) leper plague may scale my skin but never taint my *h*! *Happy* 27
Within the bloodless *h* of lowly flowers *Prog. of Spring* 84
in the *h* of this most ancient realm " 102
'Bear, little *h*—I give you this and this' *Romney's R.* 1
clasp't our infant daughter, *h* to *h*. " 77
'Beat upon mine, little *h*! " 94
'Beat little *h*' on this fool brain of mine. " 155
The Gods Avenge on stony *h's* *Death of Œnone* 41
I am poison'd to the *h*.' " 46
There, like a creature frozen to the *h* " 73
in his *h* he cried 'The call of God!' *St. Telemachus* 27
thro' all the nobler *h's* In that vast Oval " 72
belongs to the *h* of the perfume seller. *Akbar's D., Incrip.* 9
Still I raised my *h* to heaven, *Akbar's Dream* 6
warm'd but by the *h* Within them, " 132
how deep a well of love My *h* is for my son, " 171
gladdening human *h's* and eyes. " *Hymn* 2
True gentleman, *h*, blood and bone, *Bandit's Death* 2
Hush'd as the *h* of the grave " 26
crazed With the grief that gnaw'd at my *h*, " 39
Men, with a *h* and a soul, *The Dawn* 18
creeds be lower than the *h's* desire! *Faith* 5
Heart-affluence *H-a* in discursive talk *In Mem. cxx* 1
Heart-beat An earthquake, my loud *h-b's*, *Lover's Tale ii* 193
Heart-broken he pass'd his father's gate, *H-b.*, *Dora* 51
Heart-disease He suddenly dropt dead of *h-d.*' *Sea Dreams* 274
'Dead? he? of *h-d*? what heart had he To die of? " 275
Hearted *See* **Cruel-hearted, Eager-hearted, Eunuch-hearted, Evil-hearted, Faint-hearted, Gentle-hearted, Honey-hearted, Human-hearted, Icy-hearted, Iron-hearted, Kindly-hearted, Loyal-hearted, Noblest-hearted, Open-hearted, Ruddy-hearted, Simple-hearted, Shallow-hearted, Sweet-hearted, Tenderest-hearted, Traitor-hearted, True-hearted**
Hearten Cry thro' the sense to *h* trust *In Mem. cxvi* 7
Heart-free From which I escaped *h-f*, *Maud I* ii 11
Hearth (*See also* **Hall-hearth, Lay-hearth**) *For* surely now our household *h's* are cold: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 72
'pick'd the eleventh from this *h* *The Epic* 41
an idle king, By this still *h*, *Ulysses* 2
Keep a clean *h* and a clear fire for me, *Enoch Arden* 192
ten years, Since Enoch left his *h* and native land, " 360
so genial was the *h*; And on the right hand of the *h* he saw " 743
on the left hand of the *h* he saw The mother " 753
Would shatter all the happiness of the *h*. " 770
warm-blue breathings of a hidden *h* *Aylmer's Field* 155
On either side the *h*, indignant; " 288
face Meet for the reverence of the *h*, " 333
who beside your *h's* Can take her place— " 735
strangers at my *h* Not welcome, *Lucretius* 158
Two heads in council, two beside the *h*, *Princess ii* 173
household talk, and phrases of the *h*, " 315
Man for the field and woman for the *h*; " *v* 447
the fires of Hell Mix with his *h*: " 455
we will make it faggots for the *h*, " *vi* 45
Till happier times each to her proper *h*: " 303
azure pillars of the *h* Arise to thee: " *vii* 210
land whose *h's* he saved from shame *Ode on Well.* 225
For by the *h* the children sit *In Mem. xx* 13
weave The holly round the Christmas *h*; " *xxx* 2
weave The holly round the Christmas *h*; " *lxxviii* 2
and prey By each cold *h*, " *xcviii* 18
father Lot beside the *h* Lies like a log, *Gareth and L.* 74
rend In pieces, and so cast it on the *h*. " 401
Rose, and high-arching over-brow'd the *h*. " 408
rend the cloth and cast it on the *h*. " 418
labour him Beyond his comrade of the *h*, " 485
But one was counter to the *h*, " 672
We lack thee by the *h*.' " 754
My champion from the ashes of his *h*.' " 899
kitchen-knave among the rest Fierce was the *h*, " 1010
wear your costly gift Beside your own warm *h*. *Marr. of Geraint* 820
Thus, as a *h* lit in a mountain home, *Balin and Balan* 231

Hearth (*continued*) that gray cricket chirpt of at — *Merlin and V.* 110
our *h*— — *Guinevere* 524
Better the King's waste *h* and aching heart — *V. of Maeldune* 32
And the roof sank in on the *h*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 19
their hoards and their *h's* and their homes. — *Demeter and P.* 76
The jungle rooted in his shatter'd *h*, — *Vastness* 1
MANY a *h* upon our dark globe sighs — *Prog. of Spring* 52
Make all true *h's* thy home. — *Princess, Pro.* 166
Hearth-flower The little *h-f* Lilia. — *Guinevere* 64
Heart-hiding *H-h* smile, and gray persistent eye: — *Maud I* i 24
Hearthstone hissing in war on his own *h*? — *Enoch Arden* 350
Heartily they ran To greet his hearty welcome *h*; — *Aylmer's Field* 368
Heartless Insolent, brainless, *h*! — *The Dreamer* 18
Heart-weary *H-w* and overdone!
Hearty (*See also* **Arty**) they ran To greet his *h* — *Enoch Arden* 350
welcome heartily; — *Last Tournament* 579
Heart-yearning deep *h-y's*, thy sweet memories — *Supp. Confessions* 154
Heat (s) (*See also* **After-heat, 'Eat, Heat, Hell-heat**) — *Isabel* 3
hollows of the fringed hills In summer *h's*, — *Mariana in the S.* 3
Clear, without *h*, undying, — " 39
Close-latticed to the brooding *h*, — " 78
But day increased from *h* to *h*, — *Two Voices* 284
From *h* to *h* the day decreased, — " 423
That *h* of inward evidence, — *Fatima* 4
Remembering its ancient *h*. — *D. of F. Women* 288
Throbbing thro' all thy *h* and light, — *England and Amer.* 6
and the heart Faints, faded by its *h*. — *St. S. Stylites* 16
if in noble *h* Those men thine arms withstood, — *Golden Year* 64
Rain, wind, frost, *h*, hail, damp, — *The Letters* 37
Then added, all in *h*: 'What stuff is this! — *Aylmer's Field* 705
I spoke with heart, and *h* and force, — *Lucretius* 97
Or when some *h* of difference sparkled out, — " 163
all-generating powers and genial *h* Of Nature, — *Princess* ii 241
With animal *h* and dire insanity? — " 459
Sun-shaded in the *h* of dusty fights) — " *iv* 333
under arches of the marble bridge Hung, shadow'd — " *v* 359
from the *h*: — " 375
while my honest *h* Were all miscounted — " 538
many a bold knight started up in *h*, — " *vi* 54
What *h's* of indignation when we heard — " 245
I felt my veins Stretch with fierce *h*; — *Con.* 58
A night of Summer from the *h*, — *In Mem.* liii 10
Where we withdrew from summer *h's* and state, — " lxxxix 16
But yonder, whiff! there comes a sudden *h*, — " cvii 18
For life outliving *h's* of youth, — " cix 15
mark The landscape winking thro' the *h*: — " cxviii 9
To make a solid core of *h*; — *Maud I* xix 44
not the schoolboy *h*, The blind hysterics — *Com. of Arthur* 198
tread In tracts of fluent *h* began, — *Gareth and L.* 1178
true blood spilt had in it a *h* To dissolve — *Geraint and E.* 253
Then Uther in his wrath and *h* besieged — " 866
His heart be stirr'd with any foolish *h* — *Balin and Balan* 100
And after nodded sleepily in the *h*. — " 190
Who, with mild *h* of holy oratory, — " 311
Took, as in rival *h*, to holy things; — *Lancelot and E* 854
forget My *h's* and violences? — " 1116
Whom Pellam drove away with holy *h*. — " 1234
Brain-feverous in his *h* and agony, — *Holy Grail* 33
And when the *h* is gone from out my heart, — " 336
thro' the casement standing wide for *h*, — " 842
And earthly *h's* that spring and sparkle out — *Pelleas and E.* 171
And almost burst the barriers in their *h*, — " 283
and thro' a stormy glare, a *h* — *Guinevere* 356
the *h* Of pride and glory fired her face; — *Lover's Tale* i 139
in his *h* and eagerness Trembled and quiver'd, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 6
a sudden flush of wrathful *h* Fired all the pale face — *Def. of Lucknow* 81
the white *h's* of the blinding noons Beat — *Columbus* 53
Thro' the *h*, the drowth, the dust, the glare, — *V. of Maeldune* 50
H like the mouth of a hell, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 24
none could breathe Within the zone of *h*; — *Tiresias* 34
with thirst in the middle-day *h*. — *Despair* 68
That wholesome *h* the blood had lost, — *To Prof. Jebb.* 8
the winds were dead for *h*;
Of the hellish *h* of a wretched life
Sunn'd with a summer of milder *h*.

Heat (s) (*continued*) till the *h* Smote on her brow, — *Death of Œnone* 97
Heat (s) But the *h* drav hout i' my heyes — *Owd Rod* 84
Heat (verb) the latter fire shall *h* the deep; — *The Kraken* 13
Let the Sun, Who *h's* our earth to yield — *Akbar's Dream* 105
Heated (*See also* **Seventimes-heated, Wine-heated**) high — *D. of F. Women* 29
shrine-doors burst thro' with *h* blasts — *Audley Court* 37
came again together on the king With *h* faces; — *Vision of Sin* 7
Where sat a company with *h* eyes, — *Sea Dreams* 20
To chapel; where a *h* pulpiteer, — *Lover's Tale* i 320
and from within Burst thro' the *h* buds, — " iii 28
and felt the blast Beat on my *h* eyelids:
Had made a *h* haze to magnify The charm of — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 129
Edith— — *Princess* iv 163
h thro' and thro' with wrath and love, — *In Mem.* cxviii 22
And *h* hot with burning fears, — *Marr. of Geraint* 72
And *h* the strong warrior in his dreams; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 151
H am I? you—you wonder— — *Locksley Hall* 191
Heath (barren country) blackening over *h* and holt, — *Vision of Sin* 61
Who slowly rode across a wither'd *h*, — " 72
At the Dragon on the *h*! — *The Victim* 29
The Priest went out by *h* and hill; — *Lover's Tale* i 397
Arise in open prospect—*h* and hill, — *Dead Prophet* 13
Dumb on the winter *h* he lay. — " 79
Lightnings flicker'd along the *h*;
Heath (heather) (*See also* **Heather**) lips in the field above — *Maud I* i 2
are dabbled with blood-red *h*, — *Com. of Arthur* 342
And flung myself down on a bank of *h*, — *Pelleas and E.* 29
all round was open space, And fern and *h*: — *The Ring* 318
Among our *h* and bracken.
Heathen (adj.) from time to time the *h* host Swarm'd — *Com. of Arthur* 8
overseas, — " 36
last a *h* horde, Reddening the sun with smoke — " 519
in twelve great battles overcame The *h* hordes, — *Lancelot and E.* 308
Red as the rising sun with *h* blood, — " 315
Yet in this *h* war the fire of God Fills him: — *Holy Grail* 244
Wasted so often by the *h* hordes, — " 312
splash'd and dyed The strong White Horse in his — *Last Tournament* 269
own *h* blood— — *Pass. of Arthur* 166
Fool, I came late, the *h* wars were o'er, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 185
Hard on that helm which many a *h* sword
Burn? *h* men have borne as much as this, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 86
Christian love among the Churches look'd the twin — *Com. of Arthur* 59
of *h* hate. — " 287
Heathen (s) (*See also* **Haithen**) Then he drave The *h*; — " 423
after, slew the beast, — " 185
cross-hilted sword, Whereby to drive the *h* out: — " 512
then or now Utterly smite the *h* underfoot, — *Gareth and L.* 204
'Shall Rome or *H* rule in Arthur's realm? — *Geraint and E.* 909
To drive the *h* from your Roman wall, — *Merlin and V.* 144
Who drave the *h* hence by sorcery — *Lancelot and E.* 65
and fell Against the *h* of the Northern Sea — " 273
While all the *h* lay at Arthur's feet, — " 302
till we drive The *h*, who, some say, — *Last Tournament* 87
The *h* caught and reft him of his tongue. — " 92
sand-shores of Trath Treroit, Where many a *h* fell; — *Guinevere* 16
The *h* are upon him, his long lance Broken, — 135
The *h*—but that ever-climbing wave, — 155
H, the brood by Hengist left; — " 428
For now the *H* of the Northern Sea, — " 470
And leagued with him the *h*, — " 574
Godless hosts Of *h* swarming o'er the Northern Sea; — *Pass. of Arthur* 62
To break the *h* and uphold the Christ, — " 69
Lords of the White Horse, *h*, and knights, — " 113
but grosser grown Than *h*, — " 129
Or thrust the *h* from the Roman wall. — " 152
shouts of *h* and the traitor knights, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 111
Nor any cry of Christian heard thereon, Nor yet of *h*; — *Romney's R.* 108
he that brought The *h* back among us, — " 110
a shame to speak of them—Among the *h*— — *June Bracken, etc.* 2
Heather find the white *h* wherever you go, — " 3
my white *h* only blooms in heaven — " 9
wild *h* round me and over me June's high blue, — *Last Tournament* 691
the bracken so bright and the *h* so brown,
green of the bracken amid the gloom of the *h*.
Heather-scented and *h-s* air, Pulsing full man;

Heather-scented (*continued*) on that clear and *h-s* height — *The Ring* 350
The rounder cheek — *Rosalind* 41
Heath-flower Some red *h-f* in the dew, — *Circumstance* 2
Heathy Playing mad pranks along the *h* leas, — *Princess iii* 127
Heave *h* and thump A league of street — *Ode on Well.* 259
For tho' the Giant Ages *h* the hill — *In Mem. xi* 20
Which *h's* but with the heaving deep. — *Lancelot and E.* 1066
Then the rough Torre began to *h* and move, — *Lover's Tale ii* 192
Began to *h* upon that painted sea; — *The Revenge* 113
water began to *h* and the weather to moan, — *Def. of Lucknow* 39
ocean on every side Plunges and *h's* at a bank — *Aylmer's Field* 466
Heaved (**adj.**) With a *h* shoulder and a saucy smile, — *Lover's Tale ii* 169
vessel in mid-ocean, her *h* prow Clambering, — *To E. L.* 19
Heaved (**verb**) The silver lily *h* and fell; — *Sea Dreams* 92
I was *h* upon it In darkness: — *Princess v* 21
huge bush-bearded Barons *h* and blew, — *The Daisy* 12
That only *h* with a summer swell. — *In Mem. lxxii* 13
Who might'st have *h* a windless flame — *Gareth and L.* 1045
the Sun *H* up a ponderous arm to strike — *Marr. of Geraint* 572
h his blade aloft, And crack'd the helmet
Heaven (*See also* **Eaven, High-heaven, Hiven, Mid-heaven**) And then one *H* receive us all. — *Supp. Confessions* 32
that blue *h* which hues and paves The other? — " 134
She could not look on the sweet *h*, — *Mariana* 15
h's mazed signs stood still In the dim tract — *Clear-headed friend* 28
Sure she was nigher to *h's* spheres, — *Ode to Memory* 40
H flow'd upon the soul in many dreams — *The Poet* 31
the mountain draws it from *H* above, — *Poet's Mind* 32
the air Sleepeth over all the *h*, — *Eleänore* 39
As tho' a star, in inmost *h* set, — " 89
Thou from a throne Mounted in *h* wilt shoot — *To J. M. K.* 13
H over *H* rose the night. — *Mariana in the S.* 92
Rapt after *h's* starry flight, — *Two Voices* 68
The joy that mixes man with *H*: — " 210
'*H* opens inward, chasms yawn, — " 304
Coming thro' *H*, like a light that grows — *Œnone* 108
From me, *H's* Queen, Paris, to thee king-born, — " 127
O happy *H*, how canst thou see my face? — " 236
hollow'd moons of gems, To mimic *h*; — *Palace of Art* 189
From yon blue *h's* above us bent — *L. C. V. de Vere* 50
Pray *H* for a human heart, — " 71
seem'd to go right up to *H* and die among the stars. — *May Queen, Con.* 40
sun begins to rise, the *h's* are in a glow; — " 49
Beneath a *h* dark and holy, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 91
'*H* heads the count of crimes With that wild oath.' — *D. of F. Women* 201
Rose with you thro' a little arc Of *h*, — *To J. S.* 27
And dwells in *h* half the night. — " 52
all else of *h* was pure Up to the Sun, — *Gardener's D.* 79
praise the *h's* for what they have?' — " 102
For which to praise the *h's* but only love, — " 104
h's between their fairy fleeces pale — " 261
—*H* knows—as much within; — *Edwin Morris* 82
Unfit for earth, unfit for *h*, — *St. S. Stylites* 3
Battering the gates of *h* with storms — " 7
H, and Earth, and Time are choked. — " 104
the saints Enjoy themselves in *h*, — " 106
I think you know I have some power with *H* — " 143
I am whole, and clean, and meek for *H*. — " 213
whisper'd under *H* None else could understand; — *Talking Oak* 21
'Twere all as one to fix our hopes on *H* — *Golden Year* 57
which in old days Moved earth and *h*; — *Ulysses* 67
Sees in *h* the light of London — *Locksley Hall* 114
Saw the *h's* fill with commerce, — " 121
Heard the *h's* fill with shouting, — " 123
birds of Paradise That float thro' *H*, and cannot light? — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 8
My breath to *h* like vapour goes: — *St. Agnes' Eve* 3
Break up the *h's*, O Lord! — " 21
All *h* bursts her starry floors, — " 27
I yearn to breathe the airs of *h* — *Sir Galahad* 63
And set in *H's* third story, — *Will Water.* 70
Shall show thee past to *H*: — " 246
With tears and smiles from *h* again — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 2

Heaven (*continued*) Blue isles of *h* laugh'd between, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 6
'Cold altar, *H* and earth shall meet — *The Letters* 7
high in *h* behind it a gray down With Danish barrows; — *Enoch Arden* 6
sermonizing On providence and trust in *H*, — " 205
The breath of *h* came continually — " 535
such as drove her under moonless *h's* — " 547
lawns And winding glades high up like ways to *H*, — " 573
great stars that globed themselves in *H*, — " 597
Which at a touch of light, an air of *h*, — *Aylmer's Field* 5
Or *H* in lavish bounty moulded, — " 107
Like visions in the Northern dreamer's *h's*. — " 161
God bless 'em: marriages are made in *H*.' — " 188
The rain of *h*, and their own bitter tears, Tears, and the careless rain of *h*, — " 428
breathless burthen of low-foddled *h's* — " 612
Shot up their shadows to the *H* of *H's*, — " 642
thy brother man, the Lord from *H*, — " 667
roof so lowly but that beam of *H* Dawn'd — " 684
past the living fount of pity in H. — " 752
if every star in *h* Can make it fair: — *Sea Dreams* 83
trees As high as *h*, and every bird that sings: — " 102
Dropping the too rough *H* in Hell and *H*, — " 196
One shriek of hate would jar all the hymns of *h*: — " 259
Slide from that quiet *h* of hers, — *Lucretius* 87
stairs That climb into the windy halls of *h*: — " 136
vases in the hall Flowers of all *h's*, — *Princess, Pro.* 12
Myself too had weird seizures, *H* knows what: — " i 14
two sphere lamps blazon'd like *H* and Earth — " 223
to call down from *H* A blessing on her labours — " ii 478
let us breathe for one hour more in *H*' — " iii 69
Appealing to the bolts of *H*; — " iv 372
and his anger reddens in the *h's*; — " 386
sweet influences Of earth and *h*? — " v 192
Like a Saint's glory up in *h*: — " 514
And right ascension, *H* knows what; — " vi 257
cloud may stoop from *h* and take the shape — " vii 2
H, Star after star, arose and fell; — " 49
But cease to move so near the *H's*, — " 195
Beyond all thought into the *H* of *H's*. — " *Con.* 115
H flash'd a sudden jubilant ray, — *Ode on Well.* 129
The blue *h* break, and some diviner air — *W. to Marie Alex.* 43
The gloom that saddens *H* and Earth, — *The Daisy* 102
But thou wert silent in *h*, — *Voice and the P.* 7
voice and the Peak Far into *h* withdrawn. — " 38
Thunder, a flying fire in *h*, — *Boädicea* 24
Roll'd the rich vapour far into the *h*. — *Spec. of Iliad* 8
when in *h* the stars about the moon Look beautiful, — " 11
immeasurable *h's* Break open to their highest, — " 14
Be merry in *h*, O larks, and far away, — *Window, Ay* 3
Sleep, gentle *h's*, before the prow; — *In Mem. ix* 14
To bear thro' *H* a tale of woe, — " *xvi* 2
Hung in the shadow of a *h*? — " *xvi* 10
Her early *H*, her happy views; — " *xxxiii* 6
suit The full-grown energies of *h*. — " *xl* 20
In its assumptions up to *h*; — " *xliii* 4
starry *h's* of space Are sharpen'd to a needle's end; — " *xxvi* 3
drank the inviolate spring Where highest *h*, — " *xc* 3
To scale the *h's* highest height, — " *cviii* 7
To bare the eternal *H's* again, — " *cxxii* 4
And high in *h* the streaming cloud, — " *Con.* 107
Let the sweet *h's* endure, — *Maud I xi* 8
O Maud were sure of *H* If lowliness could save her. — " *xii* 19
to glide, Like a beam of the seventh *H*, — " *xiv* 21
gates of *H* are closed, and she is gone. — " *xviii* 12
thunder'd up into *H* the Christless code, — " *II i* 26
and the *h's* fall in a gentle rain, — " 41
To her that is the fairest under *h*, — *Com. of Arthur* 86
And dream he dropt from *h*: — " 183
In which the bounds of *h* and earth were lost— — " 372
It seem'd in *h*, a ship, the shape thereof — " 371
but the King stood out in *h*, Crown'd. — " 443
H yield her for it, but in me put force — *Gareth and L.* 18
And there was no gate like it under *h*. — " 213
Keel upward, and mast downward, in the *h's*, — " 254

Heaven (*continued*) peak And pinnacle, and had made it *Gareth and L.* 309
spire to *h*. " 741
Rather than—O sweet *h*! O fie upon him— " 936
Immingled with *H's* azure waveringly, " 1100
'No star of thine, but shot from Arthur's *h* " 1357
'*H* help thee,' sigh'd Lynette.
And loved her, as he loved the light of *H*. And *Marr. of Geraint* 5
as the light of *H* varies, " 502
So aid me *H* when at mine uttermost, " 523
on open ground Beneath a troubled *h*, " 621
Sweet *h*, how much I shall discredit him! " 784
Herself would clothe her like the sun in *H*. *Geraint and E.* 44
she was ever praying the sweet *h's* " 53
I might amend it by the grace of *H*, " 196
issuing under open *h's* beheld A little town " 664
she cried, 'by *H*, I will not drink " 789
we love the *H* that chastens us. " 842
The truest eyes that ever answer'd *H*, *Balin and Balan* 81
Lost one Found was greeted as in *H* With joy " 151
No more of hatred than in *H* " 440
fire of *H* has kill'd the barren cold, " 443, 447, 451, 455
fire of *H* is not the flame of Hell. (repeat) " 448
" 452
'The fire of *H* is on the dusty ways. " 456
'The fire of *H* is lord of all things good, " 521
'Thus fire of *h*, This old sun-worship, *Merlin and V.* 14
The deathless mother-maidenhood of *H*, " 80
vows like theirs, that high in *h* Love most, " 169
O *H's* own white Earth-angel, " 343
Was also Bard, and knew the starry *h's*;
By *H* that hears I tell you the clean truth, " 814
For men at most differ as *H* and earth, But women, " 931
worst and best, as *H* and Hell. " 934
May yon just *h*, that darkens o'er me, " 940
Scarce had she ceased, when out of *h* a bolt *Lancelot and E.* 123
Vivien, fearing *h* had heard her oath, " 532
But who can gaze upon the Sun in *h*? " 659
'*H* hinder,' said the King, 'that such an one, " 1382
'I lose it, as we lose the lark in *h*, *Holy Grail* 36
And, after *h*, on our dull side of death, " 38
strength Within us, better offer'd up to *H*.' " 58
I trust We are green in *H's* eyes; " 157
the holy cup Was caught away to *H*, " 221
'My knight, my love, my knight of *h*, " 224
Pray *H*, they be not smitten by the bolt.' " 365
Feasted, and as the stateliest under *h*. " 423
and never yet Had *h* appear'd so blue, " 507
Prick'd with incredible pinnacles into *h*. " 516
the *h's* Open'd and blazed with thunder " 533
the *h's* open'd and blazed again Roaring, " 616
Then fell the floods of *h* drowning the deep. " 659
and blest be *H* That brought thee here " 665
Quest and he were in the hands of *H*. " 678
and the stones They pitch up straight to *h*: " 686
heard the hollow-ringing *h's* sweep Over him " 706
they roll Thro' such a round in *h*, " 800
But *h* had meant it for a sunny one: " 873
clouded *h's* Were shaken with the motion and the sound.
But if indeed there came a sign from *h*, *Pelleas and E.* 72
A rosy dawn kindled in stainless *h's*, " 101
Or have the *H's* but given thee a fair face, " 146
a sacrifice Kindled by fire from *h*: " 510
Till the sweet *h's* have fill'd it " 553
but when he saw High up in *h* the hall *Last Tournament* 27
that young life Being smitten in mid *h* " 64
Man was it who marr'd *h's* image in thee thus?' " 333
We call the harp of Arthur up in *h*?' " 337
High on all hills, and in the signs of *h*.' " 349
It makes a silent music up in *h*. " 667
sun that ray'd from off a brow Like hillsnow high in *h*, " 685
Dropt down from *h*? wash'd up from out the deep? " 732
A star in *h*, a star within the mere! *Guinevere* 133
A blot in *h*, the Raven, flying high, " 292
There came a day as still as *h*, " 372
But help me, *h*, for surely I repent.

Heaven (*continued*) seem'd the *h's* upbreaking thro' the *Guinevere* 391
earth, " 478
I knew Of no more subtle master under *h* " 637
be his mate hereafter in the *h's* Before high God. *Pass. of Arthur* 90
the great light of *H* Burn'd at his lowest " 112
those who falling down Look'd up for *h*, *To the Queen ii* 21
mightiest of all peoples under *h*? " 46
trust that *H* Will blow the tempest *Lover's Tale i* 66
From his mid-dome in *H's* airy halls; " 73
till earth And *h* pass too, dwelt on my *h*, " 312
Waiting to see some blessed shape in *h*, " 389
and joy In breathing nearer *h*; " 391
To breathe with her as if in *h* itself; " 439
Thy fires from *h* had touch'd it, " 482
Sooner Earth Might go round *H*, " 495
bliss stood round me like the light of *H*,— " 512
Steppeth from *H* to *H*, from light to light, " 604
had *H* from all her doors, With all her golden thresholds " 738
whom the gentlest airs of *H* Should kiss " 761
may death Awake them with *h's* music " *iv* 38
Bore her free-faced to the free airs of *H*, " 193
wines that, *H* knows when, Had suck'd the fire " 200
Ah *h's*! Why need I tell you all?— *North. Cobbler* 58
Down out o' *h* i' Hell-fire— *The Revenge* 14
melted like a cloud in the silent summer *h*; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 131
a man's ideal Is high in *H*, " 197
Cold, but as welcome as free airs of *h* *Def. of Lucknow* 104
saved by the blessing of *H*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 132
this good Wiclif mountain down from *h*, *Columbus* 18
the great 'Laudamus' rose to *h*. " 20
chaus For him who gave a new *h*, " 47
King David call'd the *h's* a hide, " 183
Who took us for the very Gods from *H*, " 216
Queen of *H* who seest the souls in Hell *V. of Maeldune* 17
high in the *h* above it there flicker'd " 83
where the *h's* lean low on the land, " 100
For a wild witch naked as *h* *Achilles over the T.* 7
when a smoke from a city goes to *h* " 14
from his head the splendour went to *h*. *To E. Fitzgerald* 22
all the *h's* flash'd in frost; *Tiresias* 22
more than man Which rolls the *h's*, *The Wreck* 88
voice rang out in the thunders of Ocean and *H* *Despair* 19
No soul in the *h* above, *Ancient Sage* 12
higher still, the *h's* Whereby the cloud " 47
thou sendest thy free soul thro' *h*, " 172
So dark that men cry out against the *H's*. " 200
earth's dark forehead flings athwart the *h's* " 234
past into the Nameless, as a cloud Melts into *H*. *The Flight* 62
The lark has past from earth to *H* " 67
the blessed *H's* are just, " 88
She bade us love, like souls in *H*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 203
While the silent *H's* roll, " 210
sphere of all the boundless *H's* *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 31
the stars in *h* Paled, and the glory grew. *Epilogue* 56
Whole *h's* within themselves, amaze *Dead Prophet* 28
And 'The Curse of the Prophet' in *H*. *Early Spring* 7
Opens a door in *H*; *To Prin. Beatrice* 20
Like some conjectured planet in mid *h* *Demeter and P.* 33
cry that rang thro' Hades, Earth, and *H*! " 102
I, Earth-Goddess, cursed the Gods of *H*. " 136
break The sunless halls of Hades into *H*? *The Ring* 1
MELLOW moon of *h*, Bright in blue, " 41
No sudden *h*, nor sudden hell, for man, " 186
past and future mix'd in *H* and made The rosy twilight *Happy* 83
sudden fire from *H* had dash'd him dead, *To Ulysses* 15
to trace On paler *h's* the branching grace *To Mary Boyle* 67
For his clear *h*, and these few lanes *Prog. of Spring* 40
H lours, But in the tearful splendour *Merlin and the G.* 118
all but in *H* Hovers The Gleam. *Romney's R.* 39
This seem'd my lodestar in the *H* of Art, " 51
roll The rainbow hues of *h* about it— " 110
my white heather only blooms in *h* " 127
the shout Of His descending peals from *H*, " 159
Human forgiveness touches *h*, *Far—far—away* 2
earth's green stole in *h's* own hue,

Heaven (*continued*) as the heights of the June-blue *h*, — *June Bracken, etc.* 7
topmost pine Spired into bluest *h*, — *Death of Œnone* 69
A sudden strength from *h*, — *St. Telemachus* 56
Still I raised my heart to *h*, — *Akbar's Dream* 6
Well spake thy brother in his hymn to *h* — " 27
star Should shriek its claim 'I only am in *h*' — " 43
mists of earth Fade in the noon of *h*, — " 97
'hast *thou* brought us down a new Korân From *h*? — " 117
always open-door'd To every breath from *h*, — " 180
fur owt but the Kingdom o' *H*; — *Church-warden, etc.* 44
She is high in the *H* of *H's*, — *Charity* 42
He is racing from *h* to *h* And less will be lost — *The Dreamer* 21
H over *h* expands, — *Mechanophilus* 36
O ye *H's*, of your boundless nights, — *God and the Univ.* 2
Heaven-descended Corrupts the strength of *h-d* Will, — *Will* 11
Heavenliest *See* **Earthly-heavenliest**
Heavenly 'He seems to hear a *H* Friend, — *Two Voices* 295
For me the *H* Bridegroom waits, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 31
Like *H* Hope she crown'd the sea, — *The Voyage* 70
But Wisdom *h* of the soul. — *In Mem. cxiv* 22
Dear *h* friend that canst not die, — " *cxxix* 7
he defileth *h* things With earthly uses'— — *Balin and Balan* 421
Trusting no longer that earthly flower would be *h* fruit— — *Despair* 35
ONCE more the *H* Power Makes all things new, — *Early Spring* 1
For now the *H* Power Makes all things new, — " 43
Which on the touch of *h* feet had risen, — *Death of Œnone* 5
Heavenly-best Ere she gain her *H-b*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 271
Heavenly-toned So *h-t*, that in that hour — *Two Voices* 442
Heavenly-unmeasured *H-u* or unlimited Love, — *Lover's Tale i* 474
Heavenly-wise glow In azure orbits *h-w*; — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 38
Heaven-sweet *H-s* Evangel, ever-living word, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 28
Heavenward glancing *h* on a star so silver-fair, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 191
As mounts the *h* altar-fire, — *In Mem. xli* 3
Once again thou flamest *h*, — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 1
Heavier tougher, *h*, stronger, he that smote — *Princess v* 536
Heaviest roll'd Her *h* thunder— — *Lover's Tale i* 606
Heavily-galloping sound of many a *h-g* hoof — *Geraint and E.* 447
Heaviness Why are we weigh'd upon with *h*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 12
Heaving (*See also* **Hard-heaving**) Which heaves but with the *h* deep. — *In Mem. xi* 20
Gazed at the *h* shoulder, and the face Hand-hidden, — *Merlin and V.* 896
With his huge sea-castles *h* upon the weather bow. — *The Revenge* 24
Heavy (*See also* **Dead-heavy, Head-heavy**) If time be *h* on your hands, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 66
What is this? his eyes are *n*: — *Locksley Hall* 51
for this most gentle maiden's death Right *h* am I; — *Lancelot and E.* 1292
H as it was, a great stone slipt and fell, — *Holy Grail* 680
teach me yet Somewhat before the *h* clod Weighs on me, — *Supp. Confessions* 184
Earthward he boweth the *h* stalks — *A spirit haunts* 7
Slide the *h* barges trail'd By slow horses; — *L. of Shalott i* 20
The *h* clocks knolling the drowsy hours. — *Gardener's D.* 184
with a grosser film made thick These *h*, horny eyes. — *St. S. Stylites* 201
Rain out the *h* mist of tears, — *Love and Duty* 43
But that his *h* rider kept him down. — *Vision of Sin* 4
A vapour *h*, hueless, formless, cold, — " 53
Drink to *h* Ignorance! — " 193
But on my shoulder hung their *h* hands, — *Princess iv* 553
And blossom-fragrant slipt the *h* dews — " *v* [illegible]
on my *h* eyelids My anguish hangs like shame. — *Maud II iv* 73
Among the *h* breathings of the house, — *Geraint and E.* 402
thoughts deep and *h* as these well-nigh — *Lover's Tale i* 688
Heavy-blossom'd Droops the *h-b* bower, — *Locksley Hall* 163
Heavy Brigade charge of the gallant three hundred, the *H B*! — *Heavy Brigade* 1
up the hill, up the hill, Follow'd the *H B*. — " 12
Gallopt the gallant three hundred, the *H B*. — " 25
Heavy-lobed and swung The *h-l* rose, — *In Mem. xcv* 59
Heavy-fruited hangs the *h-f* tree— — *Locksley Hall* 163
Heavy-plunging 'I would the white cold *h-p* foam, — *D. of F. Women* 118
Heavy-shotted His *h-s* hammock-shroud — *In Mem. vi* 15
Hebe (adj.) violet eyes, and all her *H* bloom, — *Gardener's D.* 137
Hebe (s) *H's* are they to hand ambrosia, — *Princess iii* 113
Hebe (s) (*continued*) Cassandra, *H*, Joan, — *Romney's R.* 4
Hebrew 'No fair *H* boy Shall smile away my maiden blame among The *H* mothers'— — *D. of F. Women* 213
Hector So *H* spake; the Trojans roar'd — *Spec. of Iliad* 1
Hedge (s) To one green wicket in a privet *h*; — *Gardener's D.* 110
All round a *h* upshoots, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 41
He breaks the *h*: he enters there: — " *Arrival* 18
The *h* broke in, the banner blew, — " *Revival* 9
The very sparrows in the *h* Scarce answer — *Amphion* 67
Lawrence Aylmer, seated on a stile In the long *h*, — *The Brook* 198
breath Of tender air made tremble in the *h* — " 202
tho' she were a beggar from the *h*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 230
pick'd a ragged-robin from the *h*, — " 724
sputtering thro' the *h* of splinter'd teeth, — *Last Tournament* 65
Hedge (verb) laurel-shrubs that *h* it around. — *Poet's Mind* 14
Hedge-bottoms But creeap along the *h-b*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 50
Hedgehog *h* underneath the plantain bores, — *Aylmer's Field* 850
Hedgerow Not sowing *h* texts and passing by, — " 171
'Graver cause than yours is mine To curse this *h* thief, — *Marr. of Geraint* 300
Hedge-row (s) where the *h-r* cuts the pathway, — *Gardener's D.* 86
Heed (s) Yet take thou *h* of him, for, so thou pass — *Gareth and L.* 267
And being found take *h* of Vivien. — *Merlin and V.* 529
I didn't take *h* o' *them*, — *First Quarrel* 29
Heed (verb) Why pray To one who *h's* not, — *Supp. Confessions* 90
Shall I *h* them in their anguish? — *Boadicea* 9
whether he *h* it or not, — *Maud I iv* 53
How now, my soul, we do not *h* the fire? — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 191
What are men that He should *h* us? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 201
Heeded 'He *h* not reviling tones, — *Two Voices* 220
All would be well—the lover *h* not, — *Aylmer's Field* 545
Bubbled the nightingale and *h* not, — *Princess iv* 266
Some old h[illegible]l-blow not *h* in his youth — *Gareth and L.* 714
Garlon moc[illegible]d me, but I *h* not. — *Balin and Balan* 606
that life I *h* not Flow'd from me, — *Lover's Tale i* 596
Heedless a *h* and innocent bride— — *The Wreck* 13
Heedlessness pleased her with a babbling *h* — *Guinevere* 151
Heehaw A jackass *h's* from the rick, — *Amphion* 71
Heel As head and *h's* upon the floor — *The Goose* 37
Sharp-smitten with the dint of armed *h's*— — *M. d'Arthur* 190
And drove his *h* into the smoulder'd log, — " *Ep.* 14
May with me from head to *h*. — *Gardener's D.* 81
snarling at each other's *h's*. — *Locksley Hall* 106
a precipitate *h*, Fledged as it were — *Lucretius* 200
She trampled some beneath her horses' *h's*, — *Princess, Pro.* 44
brains are in their hands and in their *h's*, — " *iv* 518
one rag, disprinced from head to *h*. — " *v* 30
The virgin marble under iron *h's*: — " *vi* 351
And has bitten the *h* of the going year. — *Window, Winter* 6
a thousand wants Gnarr at the *h's* of men, — *In Mem. xcviii* 17
A cloak that dropt from collar-bone to *h*, — *Gareth and L.* 682
And *h* against the pavement echoing, — *Geraint and E.* 271
At which her palfrey whinnying lifted *h*, — " 533
Drove his mail'd *h* athwart the royal crown, — *Balin and Balan* 540
And lissome Vivien, holding by his *h*, — *Merlin and V.* 238
The men who met him rounded on their *h's* — *Pelleas and E.* 142
Lancelot, with his *h* upon the fall'n, — " 580
Wheel'd round on either *h*, Dagonet replied, — *Last Tournament* 244
Lancelot pluck'd him by the *h*, — *Guinevere* 34
Sharp-smitten with the dint of armed *h's*— — *Pass. of Arthur* 358
And his white hair sank to his *h's*, — *V. of Maeldune* 118
turn'd upon his *h* to hear My warning — *Tiresias* 72
Tumble Nature *h* o'er head, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 135
I be leper like yourself, my love, from head to *h*. — *Happy* 88
Year will graze the *h* of year, — *Poets and Critics* 14
Hegg (egg) Butter an' *h's*—yis—yis. — *Village Wife* 2
an' I warrants the *h's* be as well, — " 3
fever 'ed baaked Jinny's 'eäd as b[illegible]ld as one o' them *h's*, — " 102
But I sarved 'em wi' butter an' *h's* — " 114
an' they knaw'd what a *h* wur an' all; — " 116
an' they laäid big *h's* es tha seeas; — " 118
Heifer brainless bulls, Dead for one *h*!' — *Balin and Balan* 579
Height sponges of millennial growth and *h*; — *The Kraken* 6
free delight, from any *h* of rapid flight, — *Rosalind* 3
Thou hast not gain'd a real *h*, — *Two Voices* 91

Height (*continued*) In gazing up an Alpine *h*, *Two Voices* 362
O sun, that from thy noonday *h* Shudderest *Fatima* 2
Beyond, a line of *h's*, and higher *Palace of Art* 82
Be flatter'd to the *h*. " 192
Which will not leave the myrrh-bush on the *h*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 58
To her full *h* her stately stature draws; *D. of F. Women* 102
Or old sat Freedom on the *h's*, *Of old sat Freedom* 1
I leave the plain, I climb the *h*; *Sir Galahad* 57
fold by fold, From those still *h's*, *Vision of Sin* 52
When lo! her Enoch sitting on a *h*, *Enoch Arden* 500
bending from his *h* With half-allowing smiles *Aylmer's Field* 119
Nor dealing goodly counsel from a *h* " 172
from his *h* and loneliness of grief " 632
She rose her *h*, and said: *Princess* ii 41
The rosy *h's* came out above the lawns. " iii 365
When storm is on the *h's*, " v 348
song, arose Once more thro' al. er *h*, " vi 160
drags me down From my fixt *h* to moh me " 308
O maid, from yonder mountain *h*: " vii 192
What pleasure lives in *h* (the shepherd sang) In *h* and cold, the splendour of the hills? " 193
He gain in sweetness and in moral *h*, " 281
The *h*, the space, the gloom, the glory! *The Daisy* 59
They leave the *h's* and are troubled, *Voice and the P.* 15
'The deep has power on the *h*, And the *h* has power on the deep; " 21
And a *h* beyond the *h*! " 34
Whisper in odorous *h's* of even. *Milton* 16
every *h* comes out, and jutting peak And valley, *Spec. of Iliad* 13
On Argive's *h's* divinely sang, *In Mem.* xxiii 22
Upon the last and sharpest *h*, " xlvii 13
A higher *h*, a deeper deep. " lxiii 12
all thy breadth and *h* Of foliage, " lxxxix 5
About empyreal *h's* of thought, " xcv 35
To scale the heaven's highest *h*, " cviii 7
Powers of the *h*, Powers of the deep, *Maud II* ii 82
glory of manhood stand on his ancient *h*, " *III* vi 21
up to a *h*, the peak Haze-hidden *Com. of Arthur* 429
Sigh'd, as a boy lame-born beneath a *h*, *Balin and Balan* 164
Another sinning on such *h's* with one, *Lancelot and E.* 248
free flashes from a *h* Above her, " 647
heavens have fill'd it from the *h's* *Pelleas and E.* 510
For once—ev'n to the *h*—I honour'd him. *Last Tournament* 662
not look up, or half-despised the *h* *Guinevere* 643
To what *h* The day had gown I know not. *Lover's Tale* iii 8
Grew after marriage to full *h* and form? *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 171
Death from the *h's* of the mosque and the palace, *Def. of Lucknow* 24
from the crag to an unbelievable *h*, *V. of Maeldune* 16
kept their faith, their freedom, on the *h*, *Montenegro* 2
fell from that half-spiritual *h* Chill'd, *To E. Fitzgerald* 19
to scale the highest of the *h's* *Tiresias* 28
In *h* and prowess more than human, " 179
On one far *h* in one far-shining fire. 'One *h* and one far-shining fire' " 185
Force is from the *h's*. *Ancient Sage* 14
A *h*, a broken grange, a grove, " 223
And, gazing from this *h* alone, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 9
horsemen had gather'd there on the *h*, *Heavy Brigade* 14
glancing from his *h* On earth a fruitless fallow, *Demeter and P.* 117
an ever opening *h*, An ever lessening earth— *The Ring* 45
on that clear and heather-scented *h* " 350
beauty that endures on the Spiritual *h*, *Happy* 37
maiden'd to the *h* By tonguester tricks, *To Mary Boyle* 33
And suffering cloud the *h* I stand upon *Romney's R.* 65
Muses have raised to the *h's* of the mountain, *Parnassus* 2
As he stands on the *h's* of his life with a glimpse of a *h* that is higher. *By an Evolution.* 20
as the *h's* of the June-blue heaven, *June Bracken, etc.* 7
Glimmering up the *h's* beyond me, *Silent Voices* 9
vanish in your deeps and *h's*? *God and the Univ.* 1
Height (eight) an' theere—it be strikin' *h*— *Spinster's S's.* 114
Heighten'd Then the Captain's colour *h*, *The Captain* 29
Heightening (*See also* **Ever-heightening**) peaks they stand ever spreading and *h*; *Parnassus* 11

Height-year-bowd (eight-year-old) thou was a *h-y-h*, *Church-warden, etc.* 33
Heir His son and *h* doth ride post-haste, *D. of the Old Year* 31
first sight, first-born, and *h* to all, *Gardener's D.* 189
I the *h* of all the ages, *Locksley Hall* 178
Lord Ronald is *h* of all your lands, *Lady Clare* 19
And I,' said he, 'the lawful *h*, " 86
loved As heiress and not *h* regretfully? *Aylmer's Field* 24
Blissful bride of a blissful *h*, Bride of the *h* of the kings of the sea— *W. to Alexandra* 27
The hard *h* strides about their lands, *In Mem.* xc 15
Spurn'd by this *h* of the liar— *Maud I* xix 78
Moaning and wailing for an *h* to rule After him, *Com. of Arthur* 207
'Here is Uther's *h*, your king.' " 239
Moaning and wailing for an *h*, " 368
cried 'The King! Here is an *h* for Uther!' " 386
prince his *h*, when tall and marriageable, *Gareth and L.* 102
Garlon, mine *h*, Of him demand it,' *Balin and Balan* 117
dead love's harsh *h*, jealous pride? *Lancelot and E.* 1398
and tend him curiously Like a king's *h*, *Last Tournament* 91
greedy *h* That scarce can wait the reading *Lover's Tale* i 675
H of his face and land, to Lionel. " iv 129
Against the guiltless *h's* of him from Tyre, *Tiresias* 12
quote As *h* of endless fame— *Ancient Sage* 147
I am *h*, and this my kingdom. *By an Evolution.* 14
My heart is for my son, Saleem, my *h*,— *Akbar's Dream* 171
Heiress 'If you are not the *h* born, (repeat) *Lady Clare* 83, 85
loved As *h* and not heir regretfully? *Aylmer's Field* 24
Their child.' 'Our child!' 'Our *h*!' " 297
h, wealth, Their wealth, their *h*! " 368
Then comes the feebler *h* of your plan, *Princess* iii 237
He married an *h*, an orphan with half a shire *Charity* 13
Heirless now a lonely man Wifeless and *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 1371
whether that *h* flaw In his throne's title *Sir J. Oldcastle* 72
Heirloom *H's*, and ancient miracles of Art, *Lover's Tale* iv 192
Held That *h* the pear to the gable-wall. *Mariana* 4
Paris *h* the costly fruit Out at arm's-length, *Œnone* 135
not the less *h* she her solemn mirth, *Palace of Art* 215
You *h* your course without remorse, *L. C. V. de Vere* 45
H me above the subject, as strong gales *D. of F. Women* 10
My father *h* his hand upon his face; " 107
Her rags scarce *h* together; *The Goose* 2
He *h* a goose upon his arm, " 5
there we *h* a talk, How all the old honour *The Epic* 6
I mean of verse (for so we *h* it then), " 26
dropt the branch she *h*, and turning, *Gardener's D.* 157
h it better men should perish one by one, *Locksley Hall* 179
grieving *h* his will, and bore it thro'. *Enoch Arden* 187
And yet she *h* him on delayingly " 468
Some that she but *h* off to draw him on; " 476
With daily-dwindling profits *h* the house; " 696
H his head high, and cared for no man, " 848
those that *h* their heads above the crowd, *The Brook* 11
sweet face and faith *H* him from that: *Aylmer's Field* 393
Faded with morning, but his purpose *h*, " 412
as if he *h* The Apocalyptic millstone, *Sea Dreams* 25
My master *h* That Gods there are, *Lucretius* 116
She *h* it out; and as a parrot turns *Princess, Pro.* 171
He *h* his sceptre like a pedant's wand " i 27
knowledge, so my daughter *h*, Was all in all: " 135
And *h* her round the knees against his waist, " ii 363
In this hand *h* a volume as to read, " 455
heard In the dead hush the papers that she *h* Rustle: " iv 390
some pretext *h* Of baby troth, invalid, " v 397
I pored upon her letter which I *h*, " 469
painting and the tress, And *h* them up: " vii 111
Love in the sacred halls *H* carnival at will, " viii 85
h A volume of the Poets of her land: " 173
I *H* it truth, with him who sings *In Mem.* i 1
The man I *h* as half-divine; " xcv 10
if we *h* the doctrine sound For life outliving " lxi 9
Where once we *h* debate, a band Of youthful friends, " lxxxiii 21
'Tis *h* that sorrow makes us wise, " cxiii 15
'Tis *h* that sorrow makes us wise; " cxiii 1
THESE to His Memory—since he *h* them dear, *Ded. of Idylls* 1
h Tintagil castle by the Cornish sea, *Com. of Arthur* 187

Held (*continued*) I *h* with these, and loathe to ask thee aught. *Gareth and L.* 356
h All in a gap-mouth'd circle his good mates " 510
a casque; that *h* The horse, the spear; " 680
that day a feast had been *H* in high hall, " 848
H court at old Caerleon upon Usk. *Marr. of Geraint* 146
caught His purple scarf, and *h*, and said, " 377
Down to the meadow where the jousts were *h*, " 537
H his head high, and thought himself a knight, *Geraint and E.* 242
H commune with herself, and while she *h* " 368
moving back she *h* Her finger up, " 452
(And fill'd a horn with wine and *h* it to her,) " 659
Edyrn, whom he *h* In converse for a little, " 881
who *h* and lost with Lot In that first war, *Balin and Balan* 1
Flow'd from the spiritual lily that she *h*. " 264
one had watch'd, and had not *h* his peace: *Merlin and V.* 162
And that it was too slippery to be *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 213
she, who *h* her eyes upon the ground, " 232
noble things, and *h* her from her sleep. " 339
They that assail'd, and they that *h* the lists, " 455
Ranged with the Table Round that *h* the lists, " 467
And all the Table Round that *h* the lists, " 499
h her tenderly, And loved her with all love " 867
Her all but utter whiteness *h* for sin, *Holy Grail* 84
caught his hand, *H* it, and there, " 754
h, that if the King Had seen the sight " 903
she said, 'Had ye not *h* your Lancelot *Pelleas and E.* 182
'False! and I *h* thee pure as Guinevere.' " 522
'Have any of our Round Table *h* their vows?' " 533
met A cripple, one that *h* a hand for alms— " 542
had *h* sometime with pain His own against him, *Last Tournament* 178
H her awake: or if she slept, she dream'd *Guinevere* 75
Had *h* the field of battle was the King: *Pass. of Arthur* 138
H for a space 'twixt cloud and wave, *Lover's Tale* i 417
H converse sweet and low—low converse sweet, " 541
Long time entrancement *h* me. " 626
And those that *h* the bier before my face, " iii 16
our house has *h* Three hundred years— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 52
defended the hold that we *h* with our lives— *Def. of Lucknow* 7
we have *h* it for eighty-seven! " 105
when I *h* it aloft in my joy, *The Wreck* 33
But pity—the Pagan *h* it a vice— *Despair* 41
and *h* his own Like an Englishman *Heavy Brigade* 18
were *h* for a while from the fight, " 36
She *h* them up to the view; *Dead Prophet* 72
I *h* you at that moment even dearer than before; *Happy* 90
caught and *h* His people by the bridle-rein of Truth. *Akbar's Dream* 84
Helen the breasts, The breasts of *H*, *Lucretius* 61
H's Tower, here I stand, *Helen's Tower* 1
Helicon frog coarser croak upon our *H*? *Trans. of Homer* 4
Heliconian *H* honey in living words, *Lucretius* 224
lands that lie Subjected to the *H* ridge *Tiresias* 26
Hell I hated him with the hate of *h*, *The Sisters* 22
Struck thro' with pangs of *h*. *Palace of Art* 220
some, 'tis whisper'd—down in *h* Suffer endless anguish, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 123
all *h* beneath Made me boil over. *St. S. Stylites* 170
Deep as *H* I count his error. *The Captain* 3
'Thro' slander, meanest spawn of *H*— *The Letters* 33
Mix'd with cunning sparks of *h*. *Vision of Sin* 114
Lightens from her own central *H*— *Aylmer's Field* 761
Dropping the too rough H in *H* and Heaven, *Sea Dreams* 196
The mortal soul from out immortal *h*, *Lucretius* 263
paints the gates of *H* with Paradise, *Princess* iv 131
the fires of *H* Mix with his hearth: " v 454
this French God, the child of *H*, *Third of Feb.* 7
Into the mouth of *H* Rode the six hundred. *Light Brigade* 25
Back from the mouth of *H*, " 47
Procuress to the Lords of *H*. *In Mem.* liii 16
And compass'd by the fires of *H*; " cxxvii 17
the passions that make earth *H*! *Maud* I x 46
I have limb'd nearer out of lonely *H*. " xviii 80
fires of *H* brake out of thy rising sun, " *H* i 9
The fires of *H* and of Hate; " 10
Despite of Day and Night and Death and *H*.' *Gareth and L.* 887

Hell (*continued*) I was halfway down the slope to *H*, *Geraint and E.* 791
Whereout the Demon issued up from *H*. *Balin and Balan* 317
fire of Heaven is not the flame of *H*. (repeat) " 443, 447, 451, 455
" 615
And dallies with him in the Mouth of *H*.' *Merlin and V.* 349
May this hard earth cleave to the Nadir *h* " 815
women, worst and best, as Heaven and *H*. *Pelleas and E.* 466
H burst up your harlot roofs Bellowing, " 576
'Thou art false as H: slay me: *Last Tournament* 328
he could harp his wife up out of *h*.' " 444
'The teeth of *H* flay bare and gnash thee " 451
the scorpion-worm that twists in *h*, " 536
leave me all alone with Mark and *h*. *Rizpah* 74
and I shall not find him in *H*. *North. Cobbler* 58
thaw theer's naw drinkin' i' *H*; " 66
tha'll foller 'im slick into *H*.' *Village Wife* 76
rake out *H* wi' a small-tooth comb— *Def. of Lucknow* 33
sulphur like so many fiends in their *h*— " 81
Heat like the mouth of a *h*, *Columbus* 184
we have sent them very fiends from *H*; " 216
seest the souls in *H* And purgatory, *The Wreck* 92
In the rigging, voices of *h*— *Despair* 26
spoke, of a *H* without help, without end. " 57
this earth is a fatherless *H*— " 96
Infinite cruelty rather that made everlasting *H*, " 99
H! if the souls of men were immortal, " 101
And so there were *H* for ever! " 102
His Love would have power over *H* " 105
But the God of Love and of *H* together— *The Flight* 88
and now I fly from *H*, And you with me; *Tomorrow* 24
sthrames runnin' down at the back o' the glin 'ud 'a drhownded *H*. *Dead Prophet* 80
One shriek'd 'The fires of *H*!' *Demeter and P.* 44
thence The shrilly whinnyings of the team of *H*, " 142
Gods against the fear Of Death and *H*; *The Ring* 41
No sudden heaven, nor sudden *h*, for man, *Forlorn* 15
There is laughter down in *H* " 51
Earth and *H* will brand your name, *Happy* 84
blasted to the deathless fire of *H*. *To Mary Boyle* 37
made an English homestead *H*— *Romney's R.* 132
the dead, who wait the doom of *H* *Akbar's Dream* 115
all the *H's* a-glare in either eye, *Church-warden, etc.* 24
an' the tongue's sit afire o' *H*, *Charity* 4
a woman, God bless her, kept me from *H*. *Rizpah* 39
Hell-black God 'ill pardon the *h-h* raven *North. Cobbler* 55
Hell-fire An' Muggins 'e preach'd o' *H-f*— " 58
Down out o' heaven i' *H-f*— *Ancient Sage* 116
Hell-heat would dare *H-h* or Arctic cold, *In the Child. Hosp.* 10
Hellish Drench'd with the *h* oorah— *Despair* 63
Of the *h* heat of a wretched life *M. d'Arthur* 25
I am so deeply smitten thro' the *h* " 41
Aidless, alone, and smitten thro' the *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 102
A scarf of orange round the stony *h*, " vi 367
fired an angry Pallas on the *h*, *Com. of Arthur* 49
he neither wore on *h* or shield The golden symbol " 186
fall battleaxe upon *h*, Fall battleaxe, *Gareth and L.* 673
h could ride Therethro' nor graze: " 690
Then as he donn'd the *h*, and took the shield " 1115
brought a *h* With but a drying evergreen " 1397
Sir Gareth's head prickled beneath his *h*; " 1406
he clove the *h* As throughly as the skull; *Geraint and E.* 157
Aim'd at the *h*, his lance err'd; " 596
cast his lance aside, And doff'd his *h*: *Balin and Balan* 395
Hard upon *h* smote him, and the blade flew " 398
Balin by the banneret of his *h* Dragg'd him, *Lancelot and E.* 603
upon his *h* A sleeve of scarlet, " 809
he had not loosed it from his *h*, " 982
look'd Down on his *h*, from which her sleeve had gone. *Pelleas and E.* 23
Beat like a strong knight on his *h*, *Last Tournament* 442
Even to tipmost lance and topmost *h*, *Guinevere* 593
he spake to these his *h* was lower'd, *Pass. of Arthur* 110
the crash Of battleaxes on shatter'd *h's*, " 166
Hard on that *h* which many a heathen sword " 193
I am so deeply smitten thro' the *h* " 209
Aidless, alone, and smitten through the *h*.— "

Helm (helmet) (*continued*) her golden *h* And all her golden armour *Tiresias* 44
on the g[redacted], *Merlin and V.* 200
Helm (as of a boat) She took the *h* and he the sail; *The Wreck* 110
but the man that was lash'd to the *h* had gone; *Hands all Round* 20
Whatever statesman hold the *h*, *Prog. of Spring* 100
Or should those fail, that hold the *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 486
Helm (verb) overbears the bark, And him that *h's* it, *L. of Shalott iii* 21
Helmet The *h* and the helmet-feather Burn'd " 30
From underneath his *h* flow'd His coal-black curls " 40
She saw the *h* and the plume, *Princess v* 495
out of stricken *h's* sprang the fire. " 534
With Psyche's colour round his *h*, *Gareth and L.* 639
And wears a *h* mounted with a skull, " 979
Gareth there unlaced His *h* as to slay him, *Marr. of Geraint* 268
Sat riveting a *h* on his knee, " 285
Came forward with the *h* yet in hand " 573
crack'd the *h* thro', and bit the bone, *Geraint and E.* 505
Till his eye darken'd and his *h* wagg'd; *Lancelot and E.* 374
then he bound Her token on his *h*, *Holy Grail* 6
leaving for the cowl The *h* in an abbey far away *Last Tournament* 164
And once the laces of a *h* crack'd, *Pass. of Arthur* 132
Tumbling the hollow *h's* of the fallen, *Tiresias* 113
spear and *h* tipt With stormy light *Merlin and the G.* 71
Flicker'd and bicker'd From *h* to *h*, *L. of Shalott iii* 21
Helmet-feather The helmet and the *h-f* Burn'd *Last Tournament* 456
Helmet-hidden the face Wellnigh was *h-h*, *In Mem. iv* 3
Helmless I sit within a *h* bark, *Sir Galahad* 39
Helmsman I leap on board: no *h* steers: *M. d'Arthur* 26
Help (s) without *h* I cannot last till morn. *Enoch Arden* 406
I grieve to see you poor and wanting *h*: *Aylmer's Field* 174
a voice Of comfort and an open hand of *h*, *Princess v* 241
who promised *h*, and oozed All o'er with honey'd answer *In Mem. xxv* 8
Because it needed *h* of Love: *Gareth and L.* 1209
For *h* and shelter to the hermit's cave. *Balin and Balan* 170
scaled with *h* a hundred feet Up from the base: *Holy Grail* 209
maiden sprang into the hall Crying on *h*: *Guinevere* 621
shall I kill myself? What *h* in that? *Pass. of Arthur* 194
without *h* I cannot last till morn. *Despair* 26
of a Hell without *h*, without end. *Church-warden, etc.* 39
they maakes ma a *h* to the poor,
Help (verb) (*See also* **'Elp**) grace To *h* me of my weary load.' *Mariana in the S.* 30
until he grows Of age to *h* us.' *Dora* 127
h's the hurt that Honour feels, *Locksley Hall* 105
h me as when life begun: " 185
I cannot *h* you as I wish to do Unless— *Enoch Arden* 407
H me not to break in upon her peace. " 787
How could I *h* her? 'Would I— *The Brook* 111
Poor fellow, could he *h* it? " 158
there was one to hear And *h* them? *Princess ii* 268
I heard, I could not *h* it, " 332
oh, Sirs, could I *h* it, but my cheek " *iii* 45
(God *h* her) she was wedded to a fool; " 83
h my prince to gain His rightful bride, " 160
H, father, brother, *h*; speak to the king: " *vi* 305
one That wholly scorn'd to *h* their equal rights " *vii* 233
For, saving that, ye *h* to save mankind *Ode on Well.* 166
How best to *h* the slender store, *To F. D. Maurice* 37
'God *h* me! save I take my part Of danger *Sailor Boy* 21
'*H* us from famine And plague and strife! *The Victim* 9
But *h* thy foolish ones to bear; *In Mem., Pro.* 31
H thy vain worlds to bear thy light. " 32
Sent to him, saying 'Arise, and *h* us thou! *Com. of Arthur* 44
Sweet faces, who will *h* him at his need. " 279
friends Of Arthur, who should *h* him at his need, *Gareth and L.* 230
'We sit King, to *h* the wrong'd Thro' all our realm. " 371
unhappiness Of one who came to *h* thee, " 1238
'Heaven *h* thee,' sigh'd Lynette. " 1357
name Slip from my lips if I can *h* it— *Marr. of Geraint* 446
So this will *h* him of his violences!' *Balin and Balan* 205
bounden art thou, if from Arthur's hall, To *h* the weak. " 473
H, for he follows! take me to thyself! *Merlin and V.* 82
The sick weak beast seeking to *h* herself " 498

Help (verb) (*continued*) 'What matter, so I *h* him back to life?' *Lancelot and E.* 787
and said, 'Betray me not, but *h*— *Pelleas and E.* 360
If I, the Queen, May *h* them, loose thy tongue, " [redacted]
To *h* it from the death that cannot die, *Guinevere* 66
But *h* me, heaven, for surely I repent. " 372
friends Of Arthur, who should *h* him at his need?' *Pass. of Arthur* 456
Sprang up a friendship that may *h* us yet. *Lover's Tale iv* 144
And *h* us to our joy. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 224
I should cry to the dear Lord Jesus to *h* me, *In the Child. Hosp.* 49
given my life To *h* his own from scathe, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 63
Then I, God *h* me, I So mock'd, " 162
but Thou wilt *h* us to be. *De Prof., Human C.* 8
and sail to *h* him in the war; *Achilles over the T.* 13
hand that would *h* me, would heal me— *The Wreck* 56
Let be thy wail and *h* thy fellow men, *Ancient Sage* 258
to *h* his homelier brother men, *Locksley H., Sixty* 267
O Goddesses, *h* me up thither! *Parnassus* 3
you will *h* me to overcome it, " 5
by thy love which once was mine, *H*, heal me. *Death of Œnone* 46
Help'd-Helpt and his father *help'd* him not. *Dora* 51
God, that *help'd* her in her widowhood. " 113
or *help'd* At lading and unlading the tall barks, *Enoch Arden* 815
For heart, I think, *help'd* head: *Aylmer's Field* 475
Came running at the call, and *help'd* us down. *Princess i* 227
Help'd by the mother's careful hand and eye, *Marr. of Geraint* 738
Yea, would have *help'd* him to it: *Geraint and E.* 638
And at Caerleon had he *help'd* his lord, *Lancelot and E.* 297
some rough use, And *help'd* her from herself.' " 1307
as would have *help'd* her from her death.' " 1311
He *helpt* me with death, and he heal'd; *The Wreck* 58
hands of mine Have *helpt* to pass a b[redacted]. *To Mary Boyle* 39
Helper Henceforth thou hast a *h*, me, *Princess vii* 258
Helpful a *h* harper thou, That harpest downward! *Last Tournament* 331
Helping *h* back the dislocated Kay To Camelot, *Gareth and L.* 1213
Her mother silent too, nor *h* her, *Marr. of Geraint* 768
Helpless his blue eyes All flooded with the *h* wrath of tears, *Enoch Arden* 32
The *h* life so wild that it was tame. " 557
I felt Thy *h* warmth about my barren breast *Princess vi* 202
And often feeling of the *h* hands, " *vii* 111
Than as a little *h* innocent bird, *Lancelot and E.* 894
Then his *h* heart Leapt, and he cried, *Pelleas and E.* 130
to and fro Swaying the *h* hands, *Pass. of Arthur* 131
till *h* death And silence made him bold— *Lover's Tale iv* 72
H, taking the place of the pitying God *Despair* 42
Would echo *h* laughter to your jest! *To W. H. Brookfield* 5
peasants maim the *h* horse, and drive Innocent cattle *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
She tumbled his *h* corpse about. *Dead Prophet* 65
And golden grain, my gift to *h* man. *Demeter and P.* 111
Helplessness Enid, in her utter *h*, *Geraint and E.* 719
Helpmate 'lo mine *h*, one to feel My purpose *Guinevere* 485
Helpt *See* **Help'd**
Helter-skelter *H-s* runs the age; *Poets and Critics* 2
Hem (s) in her raiment's *h* was traced in flame *The Poet* 45
Hem (verb) one but speaks or *h's* or stirs his chair, *Sonnet To* —— 5
Hemlock Diotima, teaching him that died Of *h*; *Princess iii* 303
the *h*, Brow-high, did strike my forehead *Lover's Tale ii* 18
Their nectar smack'd of *h* on the lips, *Demeter and P.* 104
Hen (*See also* **Guinea-hens**) we stole his fruit, His *h's*, his eggs; *Walk. to the Mail* 85
praised his *h's*, his geese, his guinea-hens; *The Brook* 126
a *h* To her false daughters in the pool; *Princess v* 328
even in their *h's* and in their eggs— *Holy Grail* 560
Pluksh!!! the *h's* i' the peas! *Village Wife* 124
Hend (end) theer wur a *h* o' the taail, " 86
buried togither, an' this wur the *h*. " 90
if sou please God, to the *h*. *Spinster's S's.* 112
Hengist Heathen, the brood by *H* left; *Guinevere* 16
Hennemy (enemy) Theer's thy *h*, man, an' I knaws, *North. Cobbler* 65
I'll loook my *h* strait i' the faäce, " 74
Henry (the Third) *H's* fifty years are all in shadow, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 39
Hepitaph (epitaph) Nor her wi' the *h* yonder! *Spinster's S's.* 72
Herald (adj.) The *h* melodies of spring, *In Mem. xxxviii* 6

Herald (s) The *h* of her triumph, drawing nigh — *Œnone* 165
let her *h*, Reverence, fly Before her — *Love thou thy land* 18
She sent a *h* forth, And bade him cry, — *Godiva* 35
He thrice had sent a *h* to the gates, — *Princess v* 332
And all that morn the *h's* to and fro, — " 369
The *h* of a higher race, — *In Mem. cxviii* 14
Heralded And *h* the distance of this time! — *Lover's Tale i* 562
Heraldry title-scrolls and gorgeous *heraldries*. — *Aylmer's Field* 656
Poor old *H*, poor old History, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 249
Herb (*See also* **Garden-herbs**) For the Ox Feeds in the *h*, — *Supp. Confessions* 151
Step deeper yet in *h* and fern, — *Talking Oak* 245
The vilest *h* that runs to seed — *Amphion* 95
bruised the *h* and crush'd the grape, — *In Mem. xxxv* 23
For underfoot the *h* was dry; — " *xcv* 2
I stoop'd, I gather'd the wild *h's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 342
whatever *h* or balm May clear the blood from poison, — *Death of Œnone* 35
Hercules My *H*, my Roman Antony, — *D. of F. Women* 150
My Eustace might have sat for *H*; — *Gardener's D.* 7
Herd (s) By *h's* upon an endless plain, — *Palace of Art* 74
The *h*, wild hearts and feeble wings — *Love thou thy land* 11
but count not me the *h*! — *Golden Year* 13
a *h* of boys with clamour bowl'd And stump'd — *Princess, Pro.* 81
and as the leader of the *h* That holds — " *vi* 85
So thick with lowings of the *h's*, — *In Mem. xcix* 3
watch her harvest ripen, her *h* increase, — *Maud III vi* 25
the hind fell, the *h* was driven, — *Com. of Arthur* 432
vineyard, hive and horse and *h*; — *To Virgil* 10
Herd (verb) I, to *h* with narrow foreheads, — *Locksley Hall* 175
Herded thick as *h* ewes, And rainbow robes, — *Princess iv* 479
Herdsman Earth Reels, and the *herdsmen* cry; — " *v* 529
Here *H* comes to-day, Pallas and Aphroditè, — *Œnone* 85
I beheld great *H's* angry eyes, — " 190
The Samian *H* rises and she speaks — *Princess iii* 115
Heresy woman is the better man; A rampant *h*, — " *iv* 411
the king along with him—All *h*, treason: — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 50
a cross of flesh and blood And holier. That was *h*. — " 138
'*H*.—Penance?' 'Fast, Hairshirt and scourge— — " 141
'*H*—Not shriven, not saved?' — " 143
'*H*.' (My friend is long in coming.) — " 147
'*H*'—(Hath he been here—not found me— — " 151
Some thought it *h*, but that would not hold. — *Columbus* 46
Not even by one hair's-breadth of *h*, — " 64
Thy elect have no dealings with either *h* or orthodoxy; — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 7
H to the heretic, and religion to the orthodox, — " 8
one of those Who mix the wines of *h* — *Akbar's Dream* 174
Heretic And burn'd alive as *h's*! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 48
He would be found a *h* to Himself, — " 182
Heresy to the *h*, and religion to the orthodox, — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 8
Heretical They said with such *h* arrogance — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 15
Heritage Will not another take their *h*? — *Aylmer's Field* 786
Push'd from his chair of regal *h*, — *Lover's Tale i* 118
This *h* of the past; — *Freedom* 24
Hermit Knave, my knight, a *h* once was here, — *Gareth and L* 1196
For help and shelter to the *h's* cave. — " 1209
now for forty years A *h*, who had pray'd, — *Lancelot and E.* 403
Then came the *h* out and bare him in, — " 519
h, skill'd in all The simples and the science — " 861
and thereby A holy *h* in a hermitage, — *Holy Grail* 443
When the *h* made an end, — " 457
there the *h* slaked my burning thirst, — " 461
Hermitage thereby A holy hermit in a *h*, — " 443
Hermon we shall stand transfigured, like Christ on *H* hill, — *Happy* 38
Hern I come from haunts of coot and *h*, — *The Brook* 23
And floods the haunts of *h* and crake; — *In Mem. ci* 14
When the lone *h* forgets his melancholy, — *Gareth and L.* 1185
swamps and pools, waste places of the *h*, — *Geraint and E.* 31
Who lost the *h* we slipt her at, — *Lancelot and E.* 657
Hero *h's* tall Dislodging pinnacle and parapet — *D. of F. Women* 25
Heroic, for a *h* lies beneath, — *Princess, Pro.* 212
Or be yourself your *h* if you will.' — " 222
I answer'd, 'each be *h* in his turn! — " 228
While horse and *h* fell, — *Light Brigade* 44

Hero (*continued*) To greet us, her young *h* in her arms! — *Lover's Tale iv* 171
as the bravest *h* of song, — *V. of Maldune* 5
Crept to his North again, Hoar-headed *h*! — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 64
Never had huger Slaughter of *h's* — " 111
Herod *H*, when the shout was in his ears, — *Palace of Art* 219
Heroic (adj.) (*See also* **Mock-heroic, True-heroic**) *H*, for a hero lies beneath, Grave, solemn!' — *Princess, Pro.* 212
H if you will, or what you will, — " 221
H seems our Princess as required— — " 230
'Why take the style of those *h* times? — *The Epic* 35
One equal temper of *h* hearts, — *Ulysses* 68
So past the strong *h* soul away. — *Enoch Arden* 915
The massive square of his *h* breast, — *Marr. of Geraint* 75
and thou, *H* sailor-soul, — *Sir J. Franklin* 2
golden lyre Is ever sounding in *h* ears *H* hymns, — *Tiresias* 181
Heroic (s) In mock *h's* stranger than our own; — *Princess, Con.* 64
Heroine 'Take Lilia, then, for *h*,' — " *Pro.* 223
When dames and *h's* of the golden year — " *vi* 64
greatest of women, island *h*, Kapiolani — *Kapiolani* 5
Heroism earn from both the praise of *h*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 251
Heron the *h* rises from his watch beside the mere, — *Happy* 3
Herse (horse) Fur 'e smell'd like a *h* a-singein', — *Owd Roa* 101
Hesitating Down the long tower-stairs, *h*: — *Lancelot and E.* 343
Hesp (hasp) why didn't tha *h* the gaate? — *Village Wife* 124
Hesper *H* is stayed between the two peaks; — *Leonine Eleg.* 11
False-eyed *H*, unkind, — " 16
Large *H* glitter'd on her tears, — *Mariana in the S.* 90
Sad *H* o'er the buried sun — *In Mem. cxxi* 1
H, whom the poet call'd the Bringer home of all good things. — *Locksley " Sixty* 185
All good things may move in *H*, perfect peoples, — " 186
H—Venus—were we native to that splendour — " 187
Hesperian Disclosed a fruit of pure *H* gold, — *Œnone* 66
Hesperus that *H* all things bringeth, — *Leonine Eleg.* 13
'MERIDIES'—'*H*'—'NOX'—'MORS,' — *Gareth and L.* 1204
Hesper-Phosphor Sweet *H-P*, double name — *In Mem. cxxi* 17
Hest Yet I thy *h* will all perform at full, — *M. d'Arthur* 43
Yet I thy *h* will all perform at full, — *Pass. of Arthur* 211
Hetairai girls, *H*, curious in their art, — *Lucretius* 52
Hetty An' *H* wur weak i' the hattics, — *Village Wife* 101
Hew my arm was lifted to *h* down A cavalier — *D. of F. Women* 15
draw water, or *h* wood, Or grosser tasks; — *Gareth and L.* 486
Hew'd my race *H* Ammon, hip and thigh, — *D. of F. Women* 238
And *h* great pieces of his armour off him, — *Gareth and L.* 1142
Sympathy *h* out The bosom-sepulchre of Sympathy? — *Lover's Tale ii* 31
H the lindenwood, Hack'd the battleshield, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 12
and *h* Like broad oaks with thunder. — *The Tourney* 10
Hewing woodman at a bough Wearily *h*. — *Balin and Balan* 295
All that day long labour'd, *h* the pines, — *Death of Œnone* 62
Hewn With rugged maxims *h* from life; — *Ode on Well.* 184
the splintering spear, the hard mail *h*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 108
Hexameter rise And long roll of the *H*— — *Lucretius* 11
THESE lame *h's* the strong-wing'd music — *Trans. of Homer* 1
H's no worse than daring Germany gave us, — " 5
Barbarous experiment, barbarous *h's*. — *Owd Roa* 84
Heye (eye) But the heat druv hout i' my *h's* — *Spinster's S's.* 98
Hiccup man coomin' in wi' a *h* — *Merlin and V.* 753
Hic Jacet by the cold *H J's* of the dead!' — *Miller's D.* 173
Hid (*See also* **Half-hid, 'Id**) For *h* in ringlets day and night, — *M. d'Arthur* 111
And *h* Excalibur the second time, — *Dora* 156
and Dora *h* her face By Mary. — *Walk. to the Mail* 20
h his face From all men, — *Edwin Morris* 62
'I would have *h* her needle in my heart, — *Locksley Hall* 29
Saying, 'I have *h* my feelings, — *The Voyage* 54
From havens *h* in fairy bowers, — *Aylmer's Field* 772
Which *h* the Holiest from the people's eyes — *Princess, Pro.* 218
echo like a ghostly woodpecker, *H* in the ruins; — " *ii* 459
some *h* and sought In the orange thickets: — " *v* 305
The woman's garment *h* the woman's heart.' — " *vi* 214
mumbled it, And *h* her bosom with it; — *Window, Marr. Morn* 6
Woods where we *h* from the wet, — *In Mem. xxviii* 2
The moon is *h*; the night is still; — " *cix* 2
The moon is *h*, the night is still;

Hid (*continued*) an Isle *h* by the veil. *Maud I iv* 43
more expressive Than *h* her, clung about her lissome limbs, *Merlin and V.* 223
and not with half disdain *H* under grace, *Lancelot and E.* 284
H from the wide world's rumour by the grove " 522
And *h* Excalibur the second time, *Pass. of Arthur* 279
and falling *h* the frame. *Lover's Tale iv* 217
She feels the Sun is *h* but for a night, *Ancient Sage* 73
Would Earth tho' *h* in cloud *Happy* 97
left his dagger behind him. I found it. I *h* it away. *Bandit's Death* 12
Columbus 225

Hidalgo and his *H's*—shipwrecks, famines,

Hidden (*See also* **Half-hidden, Half-hidden, Half-hidden**) place with joy *H* in sorrow: *Dying Swan* 23
The smell of violets, *h* in the green, *D. of F. Women* 77
Gold-mines of thought to lift the *h* ore " 274
Hail, *h* to the knees in fern, *Talking Oak* 29
h from the heart's disgrace, *Locksley Hall* 57
Lay *h* as the music of the moon *Aylmer's Field* 102
warm-blue breathings of a *h* hearth " 155
'betwixt these two Division smouldered *h*; *Princess iii* 79
her face Wellnigh was *h* in the minster gloom; *Com. of Arthur* 289
let my name Be *h*, and give me the first quest, *Gareth and L.* 545
Nay, truly we were *h*: this fair lord, *Balin and Balan* 507
and bottom of the well, Where Truth is *h*. *Merlin and V.* 48
Now guess'd a *h* meaning in his arms, *Lancelot and E.* 17
Lancelot saying, 'Hear, but hold my name *H*, " 417
know full well Where your great knight is *h*, " 690
echoes *h* in the wall Rang out like hollow woods *Pelleas and E.* 366
(When first I learnt thee *h* here) *Guinevere* 539
number'd the bones, I have *h* them all. *Rizpah* 10
h there from the light of the sun— *Def. of Lucknow* 63
Mother's diamonds *h* from her there, *The Ring* 142
And all the winters are *h*. *The Throstle* 16
A thousand things are *h* still *Mechanophilus* 23
'Some *h* principle to move, *Two Voices* 133
'A *h* hope,' the voice replied: " 441
sitting in the deeps Upon the *h* bases of the hills.' *M. d'Arthur* 106
And draws the veil from *h* worth. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 4
How dark those *h* eyes must be!' " 32
See with clear eye some *h* shame *In Mem. li* 7
distant hills From *h* summits fed with rills " *ciii* 7
sitting in the deeps Upon the *h* bases of the hills.' *Pass. of Arthur* 274
that sends the *h* sun Down yon dark sea, *De Prof., Two G.* 33
Son, in the *h* world of sight, that lives *Tiresias* 51
Fear not thou the *h* purpose of that Power *God and the Univ.* 5

Hide (*See also* **Ide**) run to and fro, and *h* and seek, *The Mermaid* 35
for the tear thou couldst not *h*, *The Bridesmaid* 11
'I cannot *h* that some have striven, *Two Voices* 208
neither *h* the ray From those, not blind, *Love thou thy land* 14
Where shall I *h* my forehead and my eyes? *M. d'Arthur* 228
Oh, *h* thy knotted knees in fern, *Talking Oak* 93
H me from my deep emotion, *Locksley Hall* 108
H, *h* them, million-myrtled wilderness, *Lucretius* 204
And cavern-shadowing laurels, *h*! " 205
See they sit, they *h* their faces, *Boadicea* 51
Is there no baseness we would *h*? *In Mem. li* 3
And *h* thy shame beneath the ground. " *lxxii* 28
That evermore she long'd to *h* herself, *Gareth and L.* 111
will *h* with mantling flowers As if for pity?' " 1392
if he die, why earth has earth enough To *h* him. *Geraint and E.* 555
Well, *h* it, *h* it; I shall find it out; *Merlin and V.* 528
h it therefore; go unknown: Win! *Lancelot and E.* 151
therefore would he *h* his name From all men, " 580
And sharply turn'd about to *h* her face, " 608
There will I *h* thee, till my life shall end, *Guinevere* 114
Would God that thou could'st *h* me from myself! " 118
Where shall I *h* my forehead and my eyes? *Pass. of Arthur* 396
Dust to dust—low down—let us *h*! *Rizpah* 37
H me, Mother! my Fathers belong'd to the church of old, *The Wreck* 1
I would *h* from the storm without, " 9
I will *h* my face, I will tell you all. " 12
and higher, The cloud that *h's* it— *Ancient Sage* 12
Marriage will not *h* it, *Forlorn* 50

Hideous Day, mark'd as with some *h* crime, *In Mem. lxxii* 18

Hideousness roofs of slated *h*! *Locksley H., Sixty* 246

Hiding (*See also* **Heart-hiding**) To take me to that *h* in the hills. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 2
Lancelot and E. 714

Hiding-place by mine head she knows his *h-p.*'

High (*See also* **Breast-high, Brow-high**) either babbling world of *h* and low; *Ode on Well.* 162
Peak, That standest *h* above all? *Voice and the P.* 10
The Peak is *h* and flush'd " 29
The Peak is *h*, and the stars are *h*, " 31
they set him on *h* That all the ships *Rizpah* 37
She is *h* in the Heaven of Heavens, *Charity* 42
Some too *h*—no fault of thine— *Poets and Critics* 12
Whether the *h* field on the bushless Pike, *Ode to Memory* 96
Heaven flow'd upon the soul in many dreams Of *h* desire. *The Poet* 32
Whither away from the *h* green field, *Sea-Fairies* 8
To the pale-green sea-groves straight and *h*, *The Merman* 19
H things were spoken there, unhanded down; *Alexander* 12
live alone unto herself In her *h* palace there. *Palace of Art* 12
h shrine-doors burst th. ' with heated blasts *D. of F. Women* 29
'The *h* masts flicker'd as they lay afloat; " 113
his forehead like a rising sun *H* from the dais-throne— *M. d'Arthur* 218
Three years I lived upon a pillar, *h* Six cubits, *St. S. Stylites* 86
this *h* dial, which my sorrow crowns— " 95
From my *h* nest of penance here proclaim " 167
H towns on hills were dimly seen, *The Voyage* 24
That girt the region with *h* cliff and lawn: *Vision of Sin* 47
trees As *h* as heaven, and every bird that sings: *Sea Dreams* 102
Both crown'd with stars and *h* among the stars,— " 241
'And make her some great Princess, six feet *h*, *Princess, Pro.* 224
Or Nymph, or Goddess, at *h* tide of feast, " *i* 197
At those *h* words, we conscious of ourselves, " *ii* 67
fail so far In *h* desire, they know not, " *iii* 280
They haled us to the Princess where she sat *H* in the hall: " *iv* 272
when a boy, you stoop'd to me From all *h* places, " 430
From the *h* tree the blossom wavering fell, " *v* 80
trust in all things *h* Comes easy to him, " *vii* 329
Or tower, or *h* hill-convent, seen *The Daisy* 29
With many a rivulet *h* against the Sun *The Islet* 21
Calm and deep peace on this *h* wold, *In Mem. xi* 5
Did ever rise from *h* to higher; " *xli* 2
My guardian angel will speak out In that *h* place, " *xlv* 16
The *h* Muse answer'd: 'Wherefore grieve " *lviii* 9
And moving up from *h* to higher, " *lxiv* 13
H nature amorous of the good, " *cxx* 9
up in the *h* Hall-garden I see her pass like a light; *Maud I iv* 11
For him did his *h* sun flame, " 32
Not making his *h* place the lawless perch *Ded. of Idylls* 22
And even in *h* day the morning star. *Com. of Arthur* 100
Beheld, so *h* upon the dreary deeps " 373
To whom arrived, by Dubric the *h* saint, " 453
In whom *h* God hath breathed a secret thing. " 501
At times the summit of the *h* city flash'd; *Gareth and L.* 192
over all *H* on the top were those three Queens, " 229
H nose, a nostril large and fine, " 465
there past into the hall A damsel of *h* lineage, " 588
Lyonors, A lady of *h* lineage, of great lands, " 609
rose *H* that the highest-crested helm could ride " 673
that day a feast had been Held in *h* hall, " 848
Till *h* above him, circled with her maids, " 1374
darken'd from the *h* light in his eyes, *Marr. of Geraint* 100
lords and ladies of the *h* court went In silver tissue " 662
Geraint Woke where he slept in the *h* hall, " 755
another gift of the *h* God, Which, maybe, " 821
giant tower, from whose *h* crest, they say, " 827
For by the hands of Dubric, the *h* saint, " 838
Held his head *h*, and thought himself a knight, *Geraint and E.* 242
For once, when I was up so *h* in pride " 790
And oft I talk'd with Dubric, the *h* saint, " 865
but when he mark'd his *h* sweet smile In passing, *Balin and Balan* 160
'Too *h* this mount of Camelot for me: " 226
Borne by some *h* Lord-prince of Arthur's hall, " 466
See now, I set thee *h* on vantage ground, " 534
And the *h* purpose broken by the worm. *Merlin and V.* 196
passing one, at the *h* peep of dawn, " 560

High (*continued*) Till the *h* dawn piercing the royal rose — *Merlin and V.* 739
Because of that *h* pleasure which I had — " 877
If this be *h*, what is it to be low?' — *Lancelot and E.* 1084
from the *h* door streaming, brake Disorderly, — " 1347
and watch'd The *h* reed wave, — " 1390
Low as the hill was *h*, and where the vale — *Holy Grail* 441
And this *h* Quest as at a simple thing: — " 668
Clear as a lark, *h* o'er me as a lark, — " 833
Nor the *h* God a vision, nor that One Who rose again: — " 918
h doors Were softly sunder'd, and thro' these — *Pelleas and E.* 3
I might have answer'd them Even before *h* God. — " 463
he saw *H* up in heaven the hall that Merlin built, — " 553
At Camelot, *h* above the yellowing woods, — *Last Tournament* 3
In her *h* bower the Queen, Working a tapestry, — " 128
set his name *H* on all hills, — " 337
Like hillsnow *h* in heaven, the steel-blue eyes, — " 667
Climb'd to the *h* top of the garden-wall — *Guinevere* 25
So from the *h* wall and the flowering grove — " 33
H, self-contain'd, and passionless, — " 406
But teach *h* thought, and amiable words — " 481
I guard as God's *h* gift from scathe and wrong, — " 494
And miss to hear *h* talk of noble deeds — " 499
We two may meet before *h* God, and thou — " 564
And likewise for the *h* rank she had borne, — " 695
Till the *H* God behold it from beyond, — *Pass. of Arthur* 16
To all *h* places like a golden cloud For ever: — " 54
three whereat we gazed On that *h* day, — " 454
his *h* hills, with flame Milder and purer. — *Lover's Tale i* 322
Who scarce can time his *h* majestic sense — " 475
I was the *H* Pric... ...r holiest place, — " 686
from an open grating overhead *H* in the wall, — " *iv* 61
that a man's ideal Is *h* in Heaven, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 131
thaw the banks o' the beck be sa *h*, — *Village Wife* 83
Rifleman, *h* on the roof, hidden there — *Def. of Lucknow* 63
what full tides of onset sap Our seven *h* gates, — *Tiresias* 92
Thro' her *h* hill-passes of stainless snow, — *Dead Prophet* 47
wild heather round me and over me June's *h* blue, — *June Bracken, etc.* 2
Been hurl'd so *h* they ranged about the globe? — *St. Telemachus* 2
High-arch'd *H-a* and ivy-claspt, Of finest Gothic — *Princess, Pro.* 91
High-built storm their *h-b* organs make, — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 6
their *h-b* galleons came, Ship after ship, — *The Revenge* 58
High-elbow'd *H-e* grigs that leap in summer grass. — *The Brook* 54
Higher (*See also* 'Igher) Up *h* with the yew-tree by it, — *Walk. to the Mail* 13
As never sow was *h* in this world— — " 96
the sensuous organism That which is *h*. — *Princess ii* 88
stood Among her maidens, *h* by the head, — " *iii* 179
And the thought of a man is *h*. — *Voice and the P.* 32
shine ye here so low? Thy ward is *h* up: — *Gareth and L.* 1098
Which set the horror *h*: — " 1394
Broader and *h* than any in all the lands! — *Holy Grail* 247
But angled in the *h* pool. — *Miller's D.* 64
I might have look'd a little *h*; — " 140
sure he was a foot *H* than you be.' — *Enoch Arden* 855
yet, my Lords, not well: there is a *h* law. — *Third of Feb.* 12
Of their dead selves to *h* things. — *In Mem. i* 4
That rises upward always *h*, — " *xv* 17
Our voices took a *h* range; — " *xxx* 21
Whose loves in *h* love endure; — " *xxxii* 14
Did ever rise from high to *h*; — " *xli* 2
A *h* height, a deeper deep. — " *lxiii* 12
And moving up from high to *h*, — " *lxiv* 13
A *h* hand must make her mild, — " *cxiv* 17
The herald of a *h* race, And of himself in *h* place, — " *cxviii* 14
There is a lower and a *h*; — " *cxxix* 4
I wake to the *h* aims Of a land that has lost — *Maud III vi* 38
If I lose it and myself in the *h* beauty, — *Happy* 58
raising her Still *h*, past all peril, — *Lover's Tale i* 394
which was more and *h* than all Hope, — " 454
but, son, the source is *h*, Yon summit half-a-league in air—and *h*, The cloud that hides it—*h* still, the heavens Whereby the cloud was moulded, — *Ancient Sage* 10
dead, as happier than ourselves And *h*, — " 206

Higher (*continued*) If thou Look *h*, then—perchance—thou mayest— — *Ancient Sage* 281
So the *H* wields the Lower, while the Lower is the *H*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 124
Something kindlier, *h*, holier— — " 160
a glimpse of a height that is *h*. — *By an Evolution.* 20
comes a gleam of what is *h*. — *Faith* 6
[redacted]
Highest And *h*, snow and fire. — *Palace of Art* 84
And clouds are *h* up in air, — *Lady Clare* 2
he is singing Hosanna in the *h*: — *Enoch Arden* 503
people strewing cried 'Hosanna in the *h*!' — " 506
worshipt their own darkness in the *H*? — *Aylmer's Field* 643
The *h* is the measure of the man, — *Princess ii* 157
This flake of rainbow flying on the *h* — " *v* 319
the midmost and the *h* Was Arac: — " 256
flush'd At his *h* with sunrise fire; — *Voice and the P.* 30
immeasurable heavens Break open to their *h*, — *Spec. of Iliad* 15
The King is King, and ever wills the *h*. — *Com. of Arthur* 495
On Caer-Eryri's *h* found the King, — *Gareth and L.* 500
Arthur in the *h* Leaven'd the world, — *Merlin and V.* 140
The meanest having power upon the *h*, — " 195
Him of all men who seems to me the *h*.' '*H*?' the father answer'd, echoing '*h*?' — *Lancelot and E.* 1077
Daughter, I know not what you call the *h*; — " 1080
Guinevere had sinn'd against the *h*, — *Last Tournament* 570
Thou art the *h* and most human too, — *Guinevere* 649
It was my duty to have loved the *h*: — " 657
We needs must love the *h* when we see it, — " 660
thro' what we feel Within ourselves is *h*, — *Ancient Sage* 88
According to the *H* in the *H*. — " 90
'The Bright one in the *h* Is brother of the Dark — *Demeter and P.* 94
He Who still is *h*, glancing from his height — " 117
ill-content With them, who still are *h*. — " 129
the *H* is the wisest and the best, — *Faith* 1
ere we reach'd the *h* summit I pluck'd a daisy, — *The Daisy* 87
The *h*, holiest manhood, thou: — *In Mem., Pro.* 14
To scale the heaven's *h* height, — " *cviii* 7
What find I in the *h* place, — " 9
A soul on *h* mission sent, — " *cxiii* 10
The *h* virtue, mother of them all; — *Holy Grail* 446
Crown'd with her *h* act the placid face — *Lover's Tale i* 216
that ever swarm about And cloud the *h* heads, — *Columbus* 120
Forward, till you see the *h* Human Nature is divine. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 276
Highest-crested rose High that the *h-c* helm could ride — *Gareth and L.* 673
Highest-mounted 'The *h-m* mind,' he said, — *Two Voices* 79
High-heaven see The *h-h* dawn of more than mortal day — *Ancient Sage* 284
Highlander Havelock's glorious *H's* answer — *Def. of Lucknow* 99
war-harden'd hand of the *H* wet with their tears! — " 102
Highlands Sailing under palmy *h* — *The Captain* 23
Highness Your *H* would enroll them with your own, — *Princess i* 239
One rose in all the world, your *H* — " *ii* 51
No ghostly hauntings like his *H*. — " 411
Your *H* might have seem'd the thing you say.' — " *iii* 202
surely, if your *H* keep Your purport, — " 211
'Alas your *H* breathes full East,' — " 231
'pass on; His *H* wakes:' — " *v* 5
'Amazed am I to hear Your *H*: but your *H* breaks with ease The law your *H* did not make: — " *vi* 325
these men came to woo Your *H*— — " 329
High-set *h-s* courtesies are not for me. — *Balin and Balan* 227
High-tempted Of hoar *h-t* Faith, have leagued again — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 10
High-tide raise the full *H-t* of doubt — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 178
High-walled *H-w* gardens green and old; — *Arabian Nights* 8
Highway (adj.) dead, become Mere *h* dust? — *Love and Duty* 11
Highway (s) There she sees the *h* near — *L. of Shalott ii* 13
at night along the dusky *h* near — *Locksley Hall* 113
Cuts off the fiery *h* of the sun, — *Enoch Arden* 130
Cut off the length of *h* on before, — " 673
went harping down The black king's *h*, — *Last Tournament* 343
The *h* running by it leaves a breadth — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
down the *h* moving on With easy laughte — *Tiresias* 199
I scaled the buoyant *h* of the birds, — *Prog. of Spring* 80

Hignorant (ignorant) 'A h village wife as 'ud hev to be larn'd her awn plaace,' — *Village Wife* 106

Hill (surname) (*See also* **Letty, Letty Hill**) millionaires, Here lived the *H's*— — *Edwin Morris* 11

Hill (*See also* **Chalk-hill, Clover-hill, Tilt**) Nor the wind on the *h*. — *All Things will Die* 26
And hollows of the fringed *h's* — *Supp. Confessions* 153
ridge Of heaped *h's* that mound the sea, — *Ode to Memory* 96
Spring Letters cowslips on the *h*? — *Adeline* 62
And the hearts of purple *h's*, — *Eleanore* 17
From the bosom of a *h*. — *Kate* 5
flee By town, and tower, and *h*, and cape, and isle, — *Mine be the strength* 6
new deluge from a thousand *h's* — *If I were loved* 12
The willowy *h's* and fields among, — *L. of Shalott iv* 25
The white chalk-quarry from the *h* — *Miller's D.* 115
Before he mounts the *h*, I know He cometh quickly: — *Fatima* 22
a fire Is poured upon the *h's*, — " 31
lovelier Than all the valleys of Ionian *h's*. — *Œnone* 2
Paris, once her playmate on the *h's*. — " 17
the noonday quiet holds the *h*: — " 25
Hear me, O Earth, hear me, O *H's*, — " 36
I waited underneath the dawning *h's*, — " 47
In this green valley, under this green *h*, — " 232
sounds at night come from the inmost *h's*, — " 249
Or over *h's* with peaky tops engrail'd, — *Palace of Art* 113
and the crowfoot are over all the *h*, — *May Queen* 38
There's not a flower on all the *h's*: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 13
cock crows from the farm upon the *h*, — " 23
His waters from the purple *h*— — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 93
reclined On the *h's* like Gods together, — " 110
And thunder on the everlasting *h's*. — *D. of F. Women* 226
Steps from her airy *h*, and greens The swamp, — *On a Mourner* 8
Had rest by stony *h's* of Crete. — " 35
Upon the hidden bases of the *h's*.' — *M. d'Arthur* 106
Larger than human on the frozen *h's*. — " 183
those that stood upon the *h's* behind — " *Ep.* 25
The cuckoo told his name to all the *h's*; — *Gardener's D.* 93
till we reach'd The limit of the *h's*; — *Audley Court* 83
buffet round the *h's*, from bluff to bluff. — *Golden Year* 77
Rift the *h's*, and roll the waters, — *Locksley Hall* 166
far across the *h's* they went In that new world — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 3
Across the *h's*, and far away — " 5
And o'er the *h's*, and far away Beyond — " 29
By Ellen's grave, on the windy *h*. — *Edward Gray* 12
High towns on *h's* were dimly seen, — *The Voyage* 34
And *h's* and scarlet-mingled woods Glow'd — " 47
go on To their haven under the *h*; — *Break, break, etc.* 10
but as he climb'd the *h*, Just where the prone edge — *Enoch Arden* 66
silent water slipping from the *h's*, — " 633
to the *h*. There he sat down gazing on all below; — " 722
By thirty *h's* I hurry down, — *The Brook* 27
with her strong feet up the steep *h* Trod out a path: — *Sea Dreams* 120
From *h's*, that look'd across a land of hope, — *Princess* i 169
With whom I sang about the morning *h's*, — " ii 247
still be dear beyond the southern *h's*; — " 265
A double *h* ran up his furrowy forks — " iii 174
The river as it narrow'd to the *h's*. — " 196
They faint on *h* or field or river: — " iv 14
found that you had gone, Ridd'n to the *h's*, — " 343
came As night to him that sitting on a *h* — " 574
And hit the Northern *h's*. — " v 44
Forgotten, rusting on his iron *h's*, — " 146
Suck'd from the dark heart of the long *h's* — " 349
In height and cold, the splendour of the *h's*? — " vii 194
Till o'er the *h's* her eagles flew — *Ode on Well.* 112
tho' the Giant Ages heave the *h* And break the shore, — " 259
and Charlie ploughing the *h*. — *Grandmother* 80
Sown in a wrinkle of the monstrous *h*, — *Will* 19
The Priest went out by heath and *h*; — *The Victim* 29
the stars, the seas, the *h's* and the plains— — *High. Pantheism* 1
I stand on the slope of the *h*, — *Window, On the Hill* 9
And makes a silence in the *h's*. — *In Mem. xix* 8
But all the lavish *h's* would hum — " xxiii 11
The Christmas bells from *h* to *h* Answer each other — " xxviii 3

Hill (*continued*) sound of streams that swift or slow Draw down Ionian *h's*, — *In Mem. xxxv* 11
whisper sweet About the ledges of the *h*.' — " xxxvii 8
Or seal'd within the iron *h's*? — " lvi 20
A distant dearness in the *h*, — " lxiv 10
chequer-work of beam and shade Along the *h's*, — " lxxii 16
And *h* and wood and field did print — " lxxix 7
Descend below the golden *h's* With promise — " lxxxiv 28
Beyond the bounding *h* to stray, — " lxxxix 30
And those fair *h's* I sail'd below, — " xcviii 3
I climb the *h*: from end to end — " c 1
Nor [illegible] trench'd along the *h* — " 11
memory fades From all the circle of the *h's*. — " ci 24
distant *h's* From hidden summits fed with rills — " cii 6
A single church below the *h* Is pealing, — " cix 3
The *h's* are shadows, and they flow From form to form, — " cxxiii 5
spread Their sleeping silver thro' the *h's*; — *Con.* 116
fleet came yonder round by the *h*, — *Maud I* i 49
I am sick of the Hall and the *h*, — " 61
Down by the *h* I saw them ride, — " ix 11
Plucking the harmless wild-flower on the *h*?— — " *II* i 3
saw The smallest rock far on the faintest *h*, — *Com. of Arthur* 99
Men saw the goodly *h's* of Somerset, — *Marr. of Geraint* 828
But not to goodly *h* or yellow sea — " 830
all night long a cloud clings to the *h*, — *Geraint and E.* 691
Men weed the white horse on the Berkshire *h's* — " 936
he saw Fired from the west, far on a *h*, — *Lancelot and E.* 168
broke The Pagan yet once more on Badon *h*.' — " 280
Among the tumbled fragments of the *h's*.' — " 1427
a silver horn from o'er the *h's* Blown, — *Holy Grail* 109
I rode on and found a mighty *h*, — " 421
a lowly vale, Low as the *h* was high, — " 441
'There rose a *h* that none but man could climb, — " 489
h, or plain, at sea, or flooding ford. — " 728
h and wood Went ever streaming by him — *Pelleas and E.* 547
set his name High on all *h's*, — *Last Tournament* 437
When round him bent the spirits of the *h's* — *Guinevere* 283
on from *h* to *h*, and every day Beheld at noon — " 392
Far in the moonlit haze among the *h's*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 42
Upon the hidden bases of the *h's*.' — " 274
Larger than human on the frozen *h's*. — " 351
the vacancies Between the tufted *h's*, — *Lover's Tale* i 3
pines that fledged The *h's* that watch'd thee, — " 12
muse On those dear *h's*, that never more will meet — " 32
Apart, alone together on those *h's*. — " 190
His mountain-altars, his high *h's*, — " 322
reach'd The grassy platform on some *h*, — " 341
how native Unto the *h's* she trod on! — " 360
we came To what our people call, 'The *H* of Woe.' — " 374
Arise in open prospect—heath and *h*, — " 397
'let this be call'd henceforth The *H* of Hope;' and I replied, 'O sister, My will is one with thine; the *H* of Hope.' — " 462
We trod the shadow of the downward *h*; — " 515
Sometimes upon the *h's* beside the sea — " ii 4
Chiefly I sought the cavern and the *h* — " 33
Great *h's* of ruins, and collapsed masses — " 65
From out the yellow woods upon the *h* — " 80
wander round the bases of the *h's*, — " 121
the woods upon the *h* Waved with a sudden gust — " iii 34
cheeks as bright as when she climb'd the *h*. — " 47
fain have torrents, lakes, *H's*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 221
To take me to that hiding in the *h's*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 2
spend my one last year among the *h's*. — *Ancient Sage* 16
the *h's* are white with rime. — *The Flight* 4
if yonder *h* be level with the flat. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
Down the *h*, down the *h*, thousands of Russians, — *Heavy Brigade* 2
up the *h*, up the *h*, up the *h*, Follow'd the Heavy Brigade. — " 11
and up the *h*, up the *h*, gallopt the gallant three hundred, — " 24
Up the *h*, up the *h*, up the *h*, out of the field, — " 63
domes the red-plow'd *h's* With loving blue; — *Early Spring* 3
cuckoo cries From out a phantom *h*; — *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 20
I climb'd the *h* with Hubert yesterday, — *The Ring* 172

Hill (*continued*) we shall stand transfigured, like Christ on Hermon *h*, *Happy* 38
Where am I? snow on all the *h's*! *Romney's R.* 12
To wallow in that winter of the *h's*. " 15
I had been among the *h's*, and brought you down " 78
But, while the *h's* remain, Up *h* 'Too-slow' will need the whip, Down *h* 'Too-quick,' the chain. *Politics* 10
Hill-convent Or tower, or high *h-c*, seen *The Daisy* 29
Hill-fort storming a *h-f* of thieves He got it; *Aylmer's Field* 223
Hillock Peace Pipe on her pastoral *h* *Maud III vi* 21
The mortal *h*, Would break it to blossom; *Merlin and the G.* 107
Hill-pass high *h-p's* of stainless snow, *Dead Prophet* 47
Hill-side (*See also* **'Ill-Side**) woods that belt the gray *h-s*, *Ode to Memory* 55
The whole *h-s* was redder than a fox. *Walk. to the Mail* 3
Hill-slope damp *h-s's* were quickened into green, *Gareth and L.* 184
Hillsnow a brow Like *h* high in heaven, *Last Tournament* 667
Hilt But with his hand against the *h*, *Love thou thy land* 83
sparkled keen with frost against the *h*: *M. d' Arthur* 55
But when he saw the wonder of the *h*, " 85
Thou wouldst betray me for the precious *h*; " 128
caught him by the *h*, and branish'd him (repeat) " 145, 160
So great a miracle as yonder *h*. " 156
rich With jewels, ellin Urim, on the *h*, *Com. of Arthur* 299
Clash'd his, and brake it utterly to the *h*. *Gareth and L.* 1148
Caught at the *h*, as to abolish him: *Marr. of Geraint* 210
sparkled keen with frost against the *h*: *Pass. of Arthur* 223
But when he saw the wonder of the *h*, " 253
Thou wouldst betray me for the precious *h*; " 294
caught him by the *h*, and branish'd him (repeat) " 313, 328
So great a miracle as yonder *h*. " 324
Hilted *See* **Golden-Hilted**
Hind the *h* fell, the herd was driven, Fire glimpsed; *Com. of Arthur* 432
the *h* To whom a space of land is given to plow. *Holy Grail* 906
Calling me thy white *h*, and saying to me *Last Tournament* 569
Hinder Came all in haste to *h* wrong, *Princess iv* 401
What *h's* me To take such bloody vengeance " 533
And so, before the two could *h* him, *Gareth and L.* 1368
rule the land Hereafter, which God *h*.' *Lancelot and E.* 66
'Heaven *h*,' said the King, " 532
Hindering (*See also* **Marriage-hindering**) Had made the pretext of a *h* wound, " 582
Hindrance Divinely thro' all *h* finds the man " 333
Hindustan Thro' all the warring world of *H* *Akbar's Dream* 26
Hinge The doors upon their *h's* creak'd; *Mariana* 62
So frequent on its *h* before. *Deserted House* 8
Half-parted from a weak and scolding *h*, *The Brook* 84
I grate on rusty *h's* here:' *Princess i* 86
Hingin' (hanging) wi' my hairm *h* down to the floor, *Owd Roë* 65
Hinjian (Indian) Till I gied 'em *H* curn, *Village Wife* 118
Hinn (Inn) I started awaiy like a shot, an' down to the *H*, *North. Cobbler* 69
tha mun gia fur it down to the *H*, " 113
out o' sight o' the winders o' Giggleshy *H*— *Spinsters S's.* 35
Hint (s) A little *h* to solace woe, A *h*, *Two Voices* 433
Like *h's* and echoes of the world *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 7
No *h* of death in all his frame, *In Mem. xiv* 18
with shadow'd *h* confuse A life that leads " *xxviii* 7
A little flash, a mystic *h*; " *xliv* 8
And sowing one ill *h* from ear to ear, *Merlin and V.* 143
dark sweet *h's* of some who prized him " 159
Hint (verb) Ah pity—*h* it not in human tones, *Wan Sculptor* 11
Alone might *h* of my disgrace; *Two Voices* 360
laughingly Would *h* at worse in either. *Enoch Arden* 481
We whisper, and *h*, and chuckle, *Maud I iv* 29
Hinted matron saw That *h* love was only wasted bait. *The Ring* 360
Hip *See* **Hunk**
Hip and Thigh my race Hew'd Ammon, *h a t*, *D. of F. Women* 238
Hire (s) Money—my *h*—*his* money— *Charity* 19
Hire (verb) And *h* thyself to serve for meats *Gareth and L.* 153
h myself To serve with scullions and with kitchen knaves: " 169
But *h* us some fair chamber for the night, *Geraint and E.* 238
Hired *h* himself to work within the fields; *Dora* 38
Nurse, were you *h*? *Romney's R.* 16
O yes! I *h* you for a season there, " 20

Hiring Who had borne my flower on her *h* heart, *The Wreck* 143
Hispaniola Howl'd me from *H*; *Columbus* 110
harmless people whom we found In *H's* island-Paradise " 182
Hiss the hot *h* And bustling whistle of the youth *Marr. of Geraint* 256
h, snake—I saw him there—Let the fox bark, *Pelleas and E.* 471
A *h* as from a wilderness of snakes, *St. Telemachus* 66
Hiss'd *h* each at other's ear What shall not be wedded her,' he said, Not said, but *h* it: *Geraint and E.* 634
He *h*, 'Let us revenge ourselves, *Last Tournament* 620
Hissing Each *h* in his neighbour's ear; *Happy* 63
And dipt in baths of *h* tears, *Princess v* 15
h in war on his own hearthstone? *In Mem. cxviii* 23
geese of the world that are ever *h* dispraise *Maud I i* 24
h spray wind-driven Far thro' the dizzy dark. " *iv* 52
Garlon, *h*; then he sourly smiled. *Lover's Tale ii* 196
he, *h*, 'I have no sword,' Sprang from the door *Balin and Balan* 355
roused a snake that *h* writhes away; *Pelleas and E.* 602
Hist *H O H*,' he said, 'They seek us: *Death of Œnone* 88
Historic *See* **Half-Historic**
History boyish *histories* Of battle, *Princess* 216
would chant the *h* Of the great race, *Aylmer's Field* 97
Now made a pretty *h* to herself *In Mem. ciii* 34
old writers Have writ of in *histories*— *Lancelot and E.* 18
Poor old Heraldry, poor old *H*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 115
kindliness Rare in Fable or *H*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 249
as this poor earth's pale *h* runs,— *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 5
Vastness 3
Hit (s) With twisted quirks and happy *h's*, *Will Water.* 189
Hit (verb) He scarcely *h* my humour, *Edwin Morris* 76
And *h* the Northern hills. *Princess v* 44
dream can *h* the mood Of Love on earth? *In Mem. xlvii* 11
Some sudden vivid pleasure *h* him there. *Lover's Tale iv* 178
An' I *h* on an old deal-box *First Quarrel* 48
Has *h* on this, which you will take My Fitz, *To E. Fitzgerald* 50
Hither And on the *h* side, or so she look'd, *Princess ii* 107
But on the *h* side of that loud morn *Last Tournament* 56
Hitting aim'd All at one mark, all *h*: *Aylmer's Field* 98
h all we saw with shafts Of gentle satire, *Princess ii* 468
Hive Audley feast Hummed like a *h* all round *Audley Court* 5
from all the provinces, And fill the *h*.' *Princess ii* 98
—Wasps in our good *h*, " *iv* 535
There the *h* of Roman liars worship *Boädicea* 19
h of those wild bees That made such honey *Holy Grail* 214
vineyard, *h* and horse and herd; *To Virgil* 10
moment's anger of bees in their *h*? *Vastness* 35
Hiven (heaven) an' *H* in its glory smil'd, *Tomorrow* 25
An' sorra the bog that's in *H* " 67
An' tell thim in *H* about Molly Magee " 92
Hoälm (Holm) an' Thurnaby *h's* to plow! *N. Farmer, O. S.* 52
Hoam (home) I walk'd wi' tha all the way *h* *Spinster's S's.* 32
Hoar Make thy grass *h* with early rime. *Two Voices* 66
brows in silent hours become Unnaturally *h* with rime, *St. S. Stylites* 166
the lawn as yet Is *h* with rime, *To F. D. Maurice* 42
And the willow-branches *h* and dank, *Dying Swan* 37
made The *h* hair of the Baronet bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 42
descending from the sacred peak Of *h* high-templed Faith, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 10
Hoard (s) With a little *h* of maxims preaching *Locksley Hall* 94
a *h* of tales that dealt with knights, *Princess, Pro.* 29
Our *h* is little, but our hearts are great. (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 352, 374
From his great *h* of happiness distill'd *Lover's Tale i* 714
Struck for their *h's* and their hearths *Batt. of Brunanburh* 19
Hoard (verb) I *h* it as a sugar-p'an for Holmes.' *The Epic* 43
That *h*, and sleep, and feed, *Ulysses* 5
some three suns to store and *h* myself, " 29
To *h* all savings to the uttermost, *Enoch Arden* 46
I *h* in thought The faded rhymes and scraps *Lover's Tale i* 288
Hoarded *h* in herself, Grew, seldom seen: *Gardener's D h* 9
Hoarding perhaps the *h* sense Gives out at times *In Mem. xlix* 6
Hoarhead Came on the *h* woodman at a bough *Balin and Balan* 294
Hoar-headed Crept to his North again, *H-h* hero! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 65
Hoarse I hear thee not at all, or *h* *The Blackbird* 19
Hoary And *h* to the wind. *Palace of Art* 80

Hoary (*continued*) O'erflourish'd with the h Clematis: *Golden Year* 63
Set thy h fancies free; *Vision of Sin* 156
Still makes a h eyebrow for the gloam *The Brook* 80
a h face Meet for the reverence of the hearth, *Aylmer's Field* 332
h Channel Tumbles a billow on chalk and sand; *To F. D. Maurice* 23
Take the h Roman head and shatter it, *Boadicea* 65
And eating h grain and pulse the steeds, *Spec. of Iliad* 21
From youth and babe and h hairs: *In Mem. lxix* 10
Nor h knoll of ash and haw " *c* 9
lifted his voice, and call'd A h man *Com. of Arthur* 145
Then spake the h chamberlain and said, " 148
But none spake word except the h Earl: *Marr. of Geraint* 369
Then suddenly addrest the h Earl: " 402
Half-suffocated in the h fell *Merlin and V.* 840
And glancing thro' the h boles *Pelleas and E.* 50
From h deeps that belt the changeful West, *Prog. of Spring* 98
h Sheik, On whom the women shrieking 'Atheist' *Akbar's Dream* 90
Hoary-headed There musing sat the h-h Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 295
Then sigh'd and smiled the h-h Earl, " 307
Hob wi' my oán kettle theere o' the h, *Spinster's S's.* 9
Hob-and-nob Let us h-a-n with Death. *Vision of Sin* 74
H-a-n with brother Death! " 194
Hobbledehoy *See* **Hoppie**
Hobnob *See* **Stubb's**
Hodiner (**ostler**) she walkt away wi' a h lad, *Village Wife* 97
Hog his ploughs, his cows, his h's, his dogs; *The Brook* 125
And sleeker shall he shine than any h.' *Gareth and L.* 460
men brought in whole h's and quarter beeves, *Geraint and E.* 602
Hoggish With colt-like whinny and with h whine *St. S. Stylites* 177
Hold (**grasp**) shuddering took h of all my mind, *May Queen, Con.* 35
thrice as sweet As woodbine's fragile h, *Talking Oak* 146
Nor greatly cared to lose, her h on life. *Aylmer's Field* 568
And that my h on life would break *In Mem. xxviii* 15
from my h on these Streams virtue—fire— *Gareth and L.* 1309
of that token on the shield Relax'd his h: *Balin and Balan* 370
And sweep me from my h upon the world, *Merlin and V.* 293
and their law Relax'd its h upon us. *Guinevere* 457
My inward sap, the h I have on earth, *Lover's Tale i* 166
Hunger of glory gat *H* of the land. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 128
Would loose him from his h; *Ancient Sage* 118
Hold (**stronghold**) new-comers in an ancient h, *Edwin Morris* 9
calmer hours to Memory's darkest h, *Love and Duty* 90
ev'n the lonest h were all as free *Gareth and L.* 598
I would track this caitiff to his h, *Marr. of Geraint* 415
by bandit-haunted h's, Gray swamps and pools, *Geraint and E.* 30
Right in the gateway of the bandit h, " 774
broke the bandit h's and cleansed the land. " 944
Scaped thro' a cavern from a bandit h, *Holy Grail* 207
And many of those who burnt the h, " 264
defended the h that we held with our lives— *Def. of Lucknow* 7
Hold (**of a ship**) And the sick men down in the h *The Revenge* 79
Hold (**verb**) (*See also* **Howd, 'Owd**) *you that* h *A nobler office upon earth* *To the Queen* 1
in mild unrest h's him beneath in her breast. *Leonine Eleg.* 12
To h a common scorn of death! *Supp. Confessions* 34
We may h converse with all forms *Ode to Memory* 115
'Yet how should I for certain h, *Two Voices* 340
For now the noonday quiet h's the hill: *Œnone* 25
H swollen clouds from raining, *D. of F. Women* 11
To h his hope thro' shame and guilt, *Love thou thy land* 82
there was no anchor, none, To h by.' *The Epic* 21
hand On Everard's shoulder, with 'I h by him.' " 22
Whereof this world's h's record. *M. d'Arthur* 16
He, by some law that h's in love, *Gardener's D.* 9
h From thence thro' all the worlds: " 209
what it h's May not be dwelt on by the common day. " 270
I will not cease to grasp the hope I h *St. S. Stylites* 5
my stiff spine can h my weary head, " 43
Is that the angel there That h's a crown? " 204
I h them exquisitely knit, *Talking Oak* 91
h passion in a leash, And not leap forth *Love and Duty* 40
my purpose h's To sail beyond the sunset, *Ulysses* 59
Yet h me met not for ever in thine East: *Tithonus* 64
h thee, when his passion shall have spent *Locksley Hall* 49
common sense of most shall h a fretful realm in awe, " 129

Hold (**verb**) (*continued*) Who h their hands to all, and cry *Will Water.* 46
I h it good, good things shall pass; " 305
I h thee dear For this good pint of port. " 311
Shall h their orgies at your tomb. *You might have won* 12
Enoch would h possession for a week: *Enoch Arden* 27
Cast all your cares on God; that anchor h's. " 222
But let me h my purpose till I die. " 675
and h's her head to other stars, *The Brook* [illegible]
'O pray God that he h up' *Aylmer's Field* 733
but he that h's The Gods are careless, *Lucretius* 149
h Your promise: all, I trust, may yet be well.' *Princess iii* 360
substance or the shadow? will it h? " 409
such, my friend, We h them slight: " *iv* 127
I h These flashes on the surface are not " 352
You h the woman is the better man; " 410
I h That it becomes no man to nurse despair, " 463
to-morrow morn We h a great convention: " 511
yet I h her, king, True woman: *Prin.* *v* 179
That h's a stately fretwork to the Sun, " *vi* 86
never in your own arms To h your own, " 178
h against the world this honour of the land. *Third of Feb.* 48
For those are few we h as dear; *To F. D. Maurice* 46
I h you here, root and all, in my hand *Flow. in cran. wall* 3
Take the hoary Roman head and shatter it, h it abominable, *Boadicea* 65
I sometimes h it half a sin *In Mem. v* 1
lake That h's the shadow of a lark " *xvi* 9
I h it true, whate'er befall; " *xxvii* 13
And h's it sin and shame to draw " *xlviii* 11
H thou the good: define it well: " *liii* 13
To h the coolest love in fee. " *lxxix* 4
So h I converse with the dead; " *lxxxv* 93
they that h apart The promise of the golden hours? " 105
h An hour's communion with the dead. " *xciv* 3
And h it solemn to the past. " *cv* 16
High wisdom h's my wisdom less, " *cxii* 1
To h me from my proper place, " *cxvii* 2
And dream my dream, and h it true; " *cxxiii* 10
Rather than h by the law that I made, *Maud I i* 55
h Awe-stricken breaths at a work divine, " *x* 16
Think I may h dominion sweet, " *xvi* 12
Arise, my God, and strike, for we h Thee just, " *II i* 45
Whatever the Quaker h's, from sin; " *v* 92
theirs are bestial, h him less than man: *Com. of Arthur* 181
Hath body enow to h his foemen down?' " 253
the good mother h's me still a child! *Gareth and L.* 15
'An ye h me yet for child, " 99
h The King a shadow, and the city real: " 265
Return, and meet, and h him from our eyes, " 429
the mightiest, h's her stay'd In her own castle, " 615
and so my lance *H*, by God's grace, " 723
I h He scarce is knight, yea but half-man, " 1175
Some h that he hath swallow'd infant flesh, " 1342
We h a tourney here to-morrow morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 287
How fast they h like colours of a shell " 681
I h a finger up; They understand: *Geraint and E.* 337
h them outer fiends, Who leap at thee to tear thee; *Balin and Balan* 141
That honour too wherein she h's him— " 180
'I h them happy, so they died for love: " 581
some few—ay, truly—youths that h *Merlin and V.* 21
Lancelot saying, 'Hear, but h my name Hidden, *Lancelot and E.* 416
Yet, if he love, and his love h, " 697
some do h our Arthur cannot die, " 1258
Not at my years, however it h in youth. " 1296
Unproven, h's himself as Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 304
to h, *H* her a wealthy bride within thine arms, " 620
Or all but h, and then—cast her aside, " 622
But h me for your friend: *Pelleas and E.* 340
Some h he was a table-knight of thine— *Last Tournament* 69
A naked aught—yet swine I h thee still, " 309
I'll h thou hast some touch Of music, " 313
There h thee with my life against the world.' She answer'd, 'Lancelot, wilt thou h me so? *Guinevere* 115
that strong castle where he h's the Queen; " 194
I h that man the worst of public foes " 512

Hold (verb) (*continued*) Whereof this world *h's* record.
'This is a charmed dwelling which I *h*;' *Pass. of Arthur* 184
He Would *h* the hand of blessing over them, *Lover's Tale i* 114
Nay, more, *h* out the lights of cheerfulness; " 754
some were doubtful how the law would *h*, " 807
the boy can *h* up his head, " *iv* 270
h them both Dearest of all things— *First Quarrel* 5
H it we might—and for fifteen days *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 288
'*H* it for fifteen days!' *Def. of Lucknow* 9
thought it heresy, but that would not *h*. " 106
some in yonder city *h*, my son, *Columbus* 46
casket, which for thee But *h's* a skull, *Ancient Sage* 82
She that *h's* the diamond necklace " 255
h the Present fatal daughter of the Past, *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
Shall we *h* them? shall we loose them? " 105
single sordid attic *h's* the living and the dead. " 118
Death and Silence *h* their own. " 222
and the Rome of freemen *h's* her place, " 237
I *h* Mother's love in letter'd gold. *To Virgil* 34
Whatever statesman *h* the helm. *Helen's Tower* 3
Britons, *h* your own! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 20
'sacred those Ghost Lovers *h* the gift.' *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 10, 20, 30, 40
should those fail, that *h* the helm, *The Ring* 205
H the sceptre, Human Soul, and rule thy Province *Prog. of Spring* 100
Will firmly *h* the rein, *By an Evolution.* 16
and mood of faith may *h* its own, *Politics* 6
thou knowest I *h* that forms Are needful: *Akbar's Dream* 56
I count you kind, I *h* you true; " 126
H thine own, and work thy will! *The Wanderer* 13
Holden the fair Was *h* at the town; *Poets and Critics* 13
h far apart Until his hour should come; *Talking Oak* 102
had *h* the power and glory of Spain so cheap *Com. of Arthur* 214
Holdest quick or dead thou *h* me for King. *The Revenge* 108
Holdeth And *h* his undimmed forehead far *Pass. of Arthur* 161
Holding (*See also* **Howlin'**) And *h* them back by their flowing locks *Lover's Tale i* 513
I sit as God *h* no form of creed, *The Mermaid* 14
mystic, wonderful, *H* the sword— *Palace of Art* 211
H the bush, to fix it back, *M. d'Arthur* 32
H the folded annals of my youth; *Gardener's D.* 127
Staggerd and shook, *h* the branch, " 244
h out her lily arms Took both his hands, *Enoch Arden* 767
reason ripe In *h* by the law within, *Princess ii* 303
And lissome Vivien, *h* by his heel, *In Mem. xxxiii* 14
Arthur, *h* then his court Hard on the river *Merlin and V.* 238
mystic, wonderful, *H* the sword— *Lancelot and E.* 74
evermore *H* his golden burthen in his arms, *Pass. of Arthur* 200
For *h* there was bread where bread was none— *Lover's Tale iv* 89
h, each its own By endless war: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 201
Hole (*See also* **Augur-hole, Eyelet-holes**) blind walls Were full of chinks and *h's*; *Ancient Sage* 251
Would he have that *h* in his side? *Godiva* 60
rat that borest in the dyke Thy *h* by night *Maud II v* 82
And show'd him, like a vermin in its *h*, *Merlin and V.* 113
down, down! and creep thro' the *h*! *Last Tournament* 165
Holiday The younger people making *h*, *Def. of Lucknow* 25
sown With happy faces and with *h*. *Enoch Arden* 62
In summer suits and silks of *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 56
Holier *H* is none, my Percivale, than she— *Marr. of Geraint* 173
Still growing *h* as you near'd the bay, *Holy Grail* 296
a cross of flesh and blood And *h*. *Lover's Tale i* 338
Something kindlier, higher, *h*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 138
Holiest (adj.) For me outpour'd in *h* prayer— *Locksley H., Sixty* 160
The highest, *h* manhood, thou: *Supp. Confessions* 72
I was the High Priest in her *h* place, *In Mem., Pro.* 14
Holiest (s) hid the *H* from the people's eyes *Lover's Tale i* 686
Holiness Beautiful in the light of *h*. *Aylmer's Field* 772
Hollow (adj.) *h* as the hopes and fears of men? *Holy Grail* 105
The *h* grot replieth *Lucretius* 180
Or breathe into the *h* air, *Claribel* 20
were stay'd beneath the dome Of *h* boughs.— *Supp. Confessions* 58
H smile and frozen sneer Come not here. *Arabian Nights* 42
Aloud the *h* bugle blowing, *Poet's Mind* 10
Would lean out from the *h* sphere of the sea, *Oriana* 17
The Mermaid 54

Hollow (adj.) (*continued*) And *h* shades enclasping hearts of flame, *Palace of Art* 241
saw The *h* orb of moving Circumstance " 255
broken of ancient song Peopled the *h* dark, *D. of F. Women* 18
Thro' every *h* cave and alley lone *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 103
In the *h* Lotos-land to live and lie reclined " 109
Read, mouthing out his *h* oes and aes, *The Epic* 50
h ocean-ridges roaring into cataracts. *Locksley Hall* 6
H hearts and empty heads! *Vision of Sin* 174
Echo answer'd in her sleep From *h* [illegible] *Princess, Pro.* 67
The Princess Ida seem'd a *h* show, " *iii* 185
her maidens glimmeringly group'd [illegible] " *iv* 191
King, camp and college turn'd to *h* shows; " " 478
wan was her cheek With *h* watch, " *vi* 145
Come to the *h* heart they slander so! " 288
I love not *h* cheek or faded eye: " *vii* 7
They did but look like *h* shows; " 134
h echo of my own,—*h* form with empty hands.' *In Mem. iii* 11
And mix with *h* masks of night; " *lxx* 4
O *h* wraith of dying fame, " *lxxiii* 13
The ruin'd shells of *h* towers? " *lxxvi* 16
countercharm of space and *h* sky, *Maud I xviii* 43
Whereon were *h* tramplings up and down *Gareth and L.* 1372
clamour of the daws About her *h* turret, *Geraint and E.* 256
(It lay beside him in the *h* shield), " 726
In a *h* land, From which old fires have broken, " 831
Before an oak, so *h*, huge and old *Merlin and V.* 3
Closed in the four walls of a *h* tower, (repeat) " 209, 544
Behind his ankle twined her *h* feet " 240
A snowy penthouse for his *h* eyes, " 808
Call'd her to shelter in the *h* oak, " 894
And in the *h* oak he lay as dead, " 969
Rang out like *h* woods at hunting-tide. *Pelleas and E.* 367
Black as the harlot's heart—*h* as a skull! " 468
Went shrilling, '*H*, *h* all delight! *Pass. of Arthur* 33
And *h*, *h*, *h* all delight.' " 37
Tumbling the *h* helmets of the fallen, " 132
The *h* caverns heard me—the black brooks *Lover's Tale ii* 11
Then came on me The *h* tolling of the bell, " *iii* 10
Watch'd again the *h* ridges roaring into cataracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
fleshless world of spirits, laugh'd: A *h* laughter! *The Ring* 229
Monotonous and *h* like a Ghost's Denouncing judgment, *Guinevere* 420
crimson with battles, and *h* with graves, *The Dreamer* 12
Hollow (s) And *h's* of the fringed hills *Supp. Confessions* 153
shines like fire in swamps and *h's* gray, *May Queen* 31
From craggy *h's* pouring, *D. of F. Women* 182
And bowery *h's* crown'd with summer sea, *M. d'Arthur* 263
along the river-shores, And in the *h's*; *Gardener's D.* 265
Who thrust him in the *h's* of his arm, *Dora* 132
plump'd the pine From many a cloudy *h*. *Amphion* 48
flourishes Green in a cuplike *h* of the down. *Enoch Arden* 9
began To feather towards the *h*, (repeat) " 68, 374
Crept down into the *h's* of the wood; " 76
Like echoes from beyond a *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 298
Blanching and billowing in a *h* of it, *Lucretius* 31
strip a hundred *h's* bare of Spring, *Princess vi* 65
I HATE the dreadful *h* behind the little wood, *Maud I i* 1
creep to the *h* and dash myself down and die " 54
To the woody *h's* in which we meet " *xxii* 43
From the red-ribb'd *h* behind the wood, " *II i* 25
A gloomy-gladed *h* slowly sink To westward— *Gareth and L.* 797
laid him on it All in the *h* of his shield, *Geraint and E.* 569
Last in a roky *h*, belling, heard The hounds *Last Tournament* 502
And bowery *h's* crown'd with summer sea, *Pass. of Arthur* 431
Found silence in the *h's* underneath. *Tiresias* 38
And dancing of Fairies In desolate *h's*, *Merlin and the G.* 42
Downward thunder in *h* and glen, *To Master of B.* 16
And fill the *h's* between wave and wave; *Akbar's Dream* 161
Hollow-banked (As echoes of the *h-b* brooks *Lover's Tale i* 566
Hollow-beaten He felt the *h-b* mosses thud *Balin and Balan* 321
Hollow'd (adj.) In *h* moons of gems, *Palace of Art* 188
Hollow'd (verb) the want, that *h* all the heart, *Love and Duty* 61
tho' years Have *h* out a deep and stormy strait *Lover's Tale i* 24
Hollower-bellowing *h-b* ocean, and again The scarlet *Enoch Arden* 598
Hollow-husk'd barley-spears Were *h-h*, *Demeter and P.* 113

Hollow-hung Under the *h-h* ocean green! *The Merman* 38

Hollowing (*See also* **Fire-hollowing**) Or *h* one hand against his ear, *Palace of Art* 109

Hollow-ringing He heard the *h-r* heavens sweep Over him *Holy Grail* 678

Hollow-vaulted look'd to shame The *h-v* dark, *Arabian Nights* 126

Holly (adj.) while the *h* boughs Entwine the cold baptismal font, *In Mem.* xxix 9

Holly (s) Sick for the *hollies* and the yews *Princess, Pro.* 187
But this is the time of *hollies*. *Spiteful Letter* 22
O *hollies* and ivies and evergreens, " 23
weave The *h* round the Christmas hearth; *In Mem.* xxx 2
weave The *h* round the Christmas hearth; " lxxviii 2
let us leave This laurel, let this *h* stand: " cv 2
here and there great *hollies* under them; *Pelleas and E.* 27
Black *h*, and white-flower'd wayfaring-tree! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 130

Holly-hoak Before a tower of crimson *h-h's*, *Princess, Con.* 82

Hollyhock Heavily hangs the *h*, (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 11, 23
A summer burial deep in *h's*; *Aylmer's Field* 164

Holly-gray And wearing but a *h-s* for crest, *Last Tournament* 172

Holm (*See also* **Hoalm**) soft wind blowing over meadowy *h's* *Edwin Morris* 95

Holmes The parson *H*, the poet Everard Hall, *The Epic* 4
I hoard it as a sugar-plum for *H*.' " 43

Holofernes underneath The head of *H* peep'd *Princess iv* 227

Holp *h* To lace us up, till, each, in maiden plumes " i 301
However much he *h* me at my need, *Com. of Arthur* 142
Sir Lancelot *h* To raise the Prince, *Guinevere* 45

Holpen had I been *h* half as well By this King Arthur *Com. of Arthur* 161
And being hastily *h* by the rest, *Lancelot and E.* 496

Holt thro' damp *h's* new-flush'd with may, *My life is full* 19
She sent her voice thro' all the *h* *Talking Oak* 123
blackening over heath and *h*, *Locksley Hall* 191
Of wither'd *h* or tilth or pasturage. *Enoch Arden* 675
smells a foul-flesh'd agaric in the *h*, *Gareth and L.* 747

Holy (*See also* **Holy Ghost, Holy Grail**) All the place is *h* ground; *Poet's Mind* 9
H water will I pour Into every spicy flower " 12
Heard a carol, mournful, *h*, *L. of Shalott iv* 28
Nor steep our brows in slumber's *h* balm; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Beneath a heaven dark and *h*, " 91
h organ rolling waves Of sound on roof *D. of F. Women* 191
invade Even with a verse your *h* woe. *To J. S.* 8
Sleep, *h* spirit, blessed soul, " 70
light that led The *h* Elders with the gift of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 233
more Than many just and *h* men, *St. S. Stylites* 131
'By *h* rood, a royal beard! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
Then desperately seized the *h* Book, *Enoch Arden* 495
Haunting a *h* text, and still to that Returning, *Sea Dreams* 42
o'er the rest Arising, did his *h* oily best, " 195
'Storm, and what dreams, ye *h* Gods, what dreams! *Lucretius* 33
'Is this thy vengeance, *h* Venus, thine, " 67
And *h* secrets of this microcosm. *Princess iii* 313
The *h* Gods, they must be appeased, *The Victim* 47
The King was shaken with *h* fear; " 51
lead Thro' prosperous floods his *h* urn. *In Mem.* ix 8
Rise, happy morn, rise, *h* morn. " x 29
That *h* Death ere Arthur died " lxxx 2
And He that died in *H* Land " lxxxiv 42
And woodlands *h* to the dead; " xciv 8
This broad-brimm'd hawker of *h* things, *Maud I x* 41
But speak to her all things *h* and high, " *II ii* 78
But there was heard among the *h* hymns *Com. of Arthur* 290
And *h* Dubric spread his hands and spake, " 471
Save whom she loveth, or a *h* life. *Gareth and L.* 622
Whose *h* hand hath fashion'd on the rock " 1197
Who, with mild heat of *h* oratory, *Geraint and E.* 866
King Took, as in rival heat, to *h* things; *Balin and Balan* 100
brought By *h* Joseph hither, " 113
boss'd With *h* Joseph's legend, " 363
King Pellam's *h* spear, Reputed to be red with sinless blood, " 556
Whom Pellam drove away with *h* heat. " 611
saith not *H* Writ the same?'— *Merlin and V.* 52
They bound to *h* vows of chastity! " 695
Or else were he, the *h* king, whose hymns " 765

Holy (*continued*) Full many a *h* vow and pure resolve. *Lancelot and E.* 879
Not knowing he should die a *h* man. " 1429
times Grew to such evil that the *h* cup Was caught away to Heaven, *Holy Grail* 57
But who first saw the *h* thing to-day?' " 67
if ever *h* maid With knees of adoration wore the stone, " 70
A *h* maid; " 76
glanced and shot Only to *h* things; " 205
Thy *h* nun and thou have seen a sign— " 443
thereby A *h* hermit in a hermitage, " 463
at the sacring of the mass I saw The *h* elements alone; " 470
This *H* Thing, fail'd from my side, " 512, 520
And o'er his head the *H* Vessel hung (repeat) " 537
thence Taking my war-horse from the *h* man, " 610
And ev'n the *H* Quest, and all but her; " 643
'Ridest thou then so hotly on a quest So *h*,' " 655
so Lancelot might have seen, The *H* Cup of healing; " 657
Small heart was his after the *H* Quest: " 697
a maid, Who kept our *h* faith among her kin " 734
This vision—hast thou seen the *H* Cup, " 762
Perhaps, like him of Cana in *H* Writ, " 781
Then I spake To one most *h* saint, " 840
And to the *H* Vessel of the Grail.' " 862
Thy *h* nun and thou have driven men mad, " 867
To *h* virgins in their ecstasies, " 870
'Gawain, and blinder unto *h* things " 890
To those who went upon the *H* Quest,
KING ARTHUR made new knights to fill the gap Left by the *H* Quest; *Pelleas and E.* 2
'Ye, that so dishallow the *h* sleep, " 146
sat There in the *h* house at Almesbury Weeping, *Guinevere* 2
Then glancing up beheld the *h* nuns All round her, " 666
Do each low office of your *h* house; " 682
light that led The *h* Elders with the gift of myrrh. *Pass. of Arthur* 401
Each way from verge to verge a *H* Land, *Lover's Tale i* 337
I charge you never to say that I laid him in *h* ground. *Rizpah* 58
Now reddest with the blood of *h* men, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 54
or such crimes As *h* Paul— " 110
how I anger'd Arundel asking me To worship *H* Cross! " 136
As *h* John had prophesied of me, *Columbus* 21
Ferdinand Hath sign'd it and our *H* Catholic queen— " 30
All glory to the mother of our Lord, And *H* Church, " 63
And free the *H* Sepulchre from thrall. " 104
And own the *h* governance of Rome.' " 190
And ready—tho' our *H* Catholic Queen, " 228
And save the *H* Sepulchre from thrall. " 240
the *H* man he assoil'd us, and sadly we sail'd away. *V. of Maeldune* 126
As the *H* Mother o' Glory that smiles at her sleepin' child— *Tomorrow* 26
Till *H* St. Pether gets up wid his kays " 93
Near us Edith's *h* shadow, smiling *Locksley H., Sixty* 54
My warrior of the *H* Cross and of the conquering sword, *Happy* 21
This poor rib grated dungeon of the *h* human ghost, " 31
away'd the sword that lighten'd back the sun of *H* land, " 43
You parted for the *H* War without a word to me, " 77
Who reads thy gradual process, *H* Spring. *Prog. of Spring* 106
If it be a mosque people murmur the *h* prayer, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
St. S. Stylites 219

Holy Ghost the warning of the *H G*, I prophesy

Holy Grail (*See also* **Grail**) Three angels bear the *h G*: *Sir Galahad* 12
Until I find the *h G*. " 84
sweet vision of the *H G* Drove me from all vainglories, *Holy Grail* 31
To whom the monk: 'The *H G*!—I trust " 37
Spake often with her of the *H G*, " 86
thought That now the *H G* would come again; " 92
'Sweet brother, I have seen the *H G*: " 107
And down the long beam stole the *H G*, (repeat) " 117, 188
I, Sir Arthur, saw the *H G*, I saw the *H G* " 290
I knew That I should light upon the *H G*. " 367
if I find the *H G* itself And touch it, " 438
saw the Grail, The *H G*, descend upon the shrine: " 465
and there Dwelt, and I knew it was the *H G*, " 531
I find not there this *H G*, " 542
the hope That could I touch or see the *H G* " 779
I saw the *H G*, All pall'd in crimson samite, " 846

Homage Honour,' she said, 'and *h*, tax and toll, *Œnone* 116

Homage (*continued*) and render All *h* to his own darling, *Maud I xx* 49
Lancelot draws From *h* to the best and purest, *Balin and Balan* 376
knelt In anxious *h*—knelt—what else? " 509
bow'd black knees Of *h*, ringing with their serpent hands, *Merlin and V.* 578
bow'd his *h*, bluntly saying, 'Fair damsels, *Last Tournament* 206

Home (*See also* **Hoam, 'Oam, Sea-home**) When cats run *h* and light is come, *The Owl I* 1
Come down, come *h*, My Rosalind: *Rosalind* 33
The *h* of woe without a tear. *Mariana in the S.* 20
I won his love, I brought him *h*, *The Sisters* 14
one, an English *h*—gray twilight pour'd *Palace of Art* 85
For ever and for ever, all in a blessed *h*— *May Queen, Con.* 57
'Our island *h* 's far beyond the wave; *Lotos-Eaters* 44
Then when I left my *h*.' *D. of F. Women* 120
' at *h* was little left And none abroad: *The Epic* 19
The lime a summer *h* of murmurous wings. *Gardener's D.* 48
as he near'd His happy *h*, the ground. " 92
So *h* we went, and all the livelong way " 167
So *h* I went, but could not sleep for joy, " 174
My *h* is none of yours. *Dora* 45
I will have my boy, and bring him *h*; " 122
Brought out a dusky loaf that smelt of *h*, *Audley Court* 22
And saunter'd *h* beneath a moon, " 80
sick of *h* went overseas for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
slowly-painful to subdue this *h* Of sin, my flesh, *St. S. Stylites* 57
And climbing up into my airy *h*, " 217
' But as for her, she stay'd at *h*, *Talking Oak* 113
dim fields about the *h's* Of happy men *Tithonus* 69
Lay betwixt his *h* and hers; *L. of Burleigh* 28
Ancient *h's* of lord and lady, " 31
He shall have a cheerful *h*; " 38
purchase his own boat, and make a *h* For Annie: *Enoch Arden* 47
He purchased his own boat, and made a *h* For Annie, " 58
So all day long till Enoch's last at *h*, " 172
And make him merry, when I come *h* " 19
nor loved she to be left Alone at *h*, " 517
clothes they gave him and free passage *h*; " 650
homeward—*h*—what *h*? had he a *h*? His *h*, " 668
he reach'd the *h* Where Annie lived " 684
Back toward his solitary *h* again, " 794
arose the labourers' *h's*, *Aylmer's Field* 147
A breaker of the bitter news from *h*, " 594
his hopes and hates, his *h's* and fanes, *Lucretius* 255
Sick for the hollies and the yews of *h*— *Princess, Pro.* 187
Not for three years to correspond with *h*; " *ii* 70
Whose *h* is in the sinews of a man, " *v* 267
Almost our maids were better at their *h's*, " 428
H they brought her warrior dead: " *vi* 1
From love to love, from *h* to *h* you go, *W. to Marie Alex.* 8
Whose hand at *h* was gracious to the poor: " 37
sitting at *h* in my father's farm at eve: *Grandmother* 90
endure To sit with empty hands at *h*. *Sailor Boy* 16
this pretty *h*, the 's where mother dwells? *City Child* 2
running on one way to the *h* of my love, *Window, On the Hill* 8
And learns her gone and far from *h*; *In Mem. viii* 4
So draw him *h* to those that mourn " *ix* 5
And ask a thousand things of *h*; " *xiv* 12
And like a beacon guards thee *h*. " *xvii* 12
Her eyes are *h's* of silent prayer, " *xxxii* 1
rise To take her latest leave of *h*, " *xl* 6
We go, but ere we go from *h*, " *cii* 5
she went *H* with her maiden posy, *Maud I xii* 22
I have led her *h*, my love, " *xviii* 1
And at last, when each came *h*, " *xix* 61
By the *h* that gave me birth, " *II iv* 7
we have heard from our wise man at *h* To Northward, *Gareth and L.* 201
So drew him *h*; but he that fought no more, " 1049
Prince had found her in her ancient *h*; *Marr. of Geraint* 614
Near that old *h*, a pool of golden carp; " 648
So the last sight that Enid had of *h* *Geraint and E.* 24
as a hearth lit in a mountain *h*, *Balin and Balan* 231
A *h* of bats, in every tower an owl. " 336
the King, However mild he seems at *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 311

Home (*continued*) those three knights all set their faces *h*, *Pelleas and E.* 187
closing round him thro' the journey *h*, " 202
eyes Had drawn him *h*—what marvel? *Last Tournament* 405
That night came Arthur *h*, and while he climb'd, " 755
boundless *h's* For ever-broadening England, *To the Queen ii* 29
(A visible link unto the *h* of my heart), *Lover's Tale i* 431
within its inmost halls, The *h* of darkness; " 524
Solace at least—before he left his *h*. " *iv* 7
found the dying servant, took him *h*, And fed, " 263
an' often at *h* in disgrace, *First Quarrel* 15
To make a good wife for Harry, when Harry came *h* for good.
And Harry came *h* at last, but he look'd at me " 30
I have taken them *h*, I have number'd the bones, " 35
gold that Solomon's navies carried *h*, *Rizpah* 10
for you know The flies at *h*, *Columbus* 113
Drove me and my good brothers *h* in chains, " 119
and their hearths and their *h's*. " 134
at *h* if I sought for a kindly caress, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 19
Having lands at *h* and abroad in a rich West-Indian isle; *The Wreck* 31
When he spoke of his tropical *h* in the canes " 46
sail at last which brings our Edwin *h*. " 71
To mark in many a freeman's *h* *The Flight* 92
But moving thro' the Mother's *h*, *Freedom* 11
Go, take thine honours *h*; *To Prin. Beatrice* 17
Hubert brings me *h* With April and the swallow. *To W. C. Macready* 6
far off an old forsaken house, Then *h*, *The Ring* 59
then I pass'd *H*, and thro' Venice, " 156
but—coming *h*—And on your Mother's birthday— " 192
And send her *h* to you rejoicing, " 247
hurrying *h*, I found her not in house Or garden— " 320
But chaining fancy now at *h* " 444
Make all true hearths thy *h*. *To Ulysses* 31
And wanders on from *h* to *h*! *Prog. of Spring* 52
On whom a happy *h* has power To make *The Wanderer* 8
that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns again *h*. " 10

Home-bred flatters thus Our *h-b* fancies: *Crossing the Bar* 8

Home-circle from her own *h-c* of the poor They barr'd her: *In Mem. x* 11

Homeless The moanings of the *h* sea, *Aylmer's Field* 504
Seeing the *h* trouble in thine eyes, *In Mem. xxxv* 9
h planet at length will be wheel'd *Lancelot and E.* 1365

Homeller Strove for sixty willow'd years to help his *h* brother men, *Despair* 83

Homely Fills out the *h* quickset-screens, *Locksley H., Sixty* 267
And every *h* secret in their hearts, *On a Mourner* 6
Ev'n the *h* farm can teach us there is something in descent. *Holy Grail* 552
beat Thro' all the *h* town from jasper, *Locksley H., Sixty* 26

Homer But *H*, Plato, Verulam; *Columbus* 83
These lame hexameters the strong-wing'd music of *H*! *Princess ii* 160
And so does Earth; for *H's* fame, *Trans. of Homer* 1
golden Iliad vanish, *H* here is *H* there. *Epilogue* 58

Home-return on our *h-r* the daily want Of Edith *Parnassus* 20

Homeric faint *H* echoes, nothing-worth, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 245

Homestead the trampled year, The smouldering *h*, *The Epic* 39
made an English *h* Hell— *Princess v* 128
H and harvest, Reaper and gleaner, *To Mary Boyle* 37

Home-voyage Less lucky her *h-v*: *Merlin and the G.* 57

Homicidal six feet high, Grand, epic, *h*; *Enoch Arden* 541

Homily Distill'd from some worm-canker'd *h*; *Princess, Pro.* 225

Hond (hand) toithe were due, an' I gied it in *h*; *To J. M. K.* 6

Honest Suddenly *h*, answer'd in amaze, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 11
and I methinks till now Was *h*— *Geraint and E.* 410
then do thou, being right *h*, pray That we may meet " 486
I too would still be *h*.' " 491
And knowing every *h* face of theirs " 493
A square-set man and *h*; and his eyes, *Holy Grail* 550
at last he said, Lifting his *h* forehead, " 703
Cursed be the sickly forms that err from *h* Nature's rule! *Enoch Arden* 388
h Averill seeing How low his brother's mood *Locksley Hall* 61
the woman *h* Work; *Aylmer's Field* 403
Sea Dreams 137

Honest (*continued*) Among the *h* shoulders of the crowd, *Sea Dreams* 166
while my *h* heat Were all miscounted *Princess iv* 333
And there's a downright *h* meaning in her; " *v* 280
That England's *h* censure went too far; *Third of Feb.* 2
For, being of that *h* few, *To F. D. Maurice* 5
But *h* talk and wholesome wine, " 18
The lips of men with *h* praise, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 26
There lives more faith in *h* doubt, *xcvi* 11
his *h* fame should at least by me be maintained: " *Maud I i* 18
Worthier soul was he than I am, sound and *h*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 239
True cheer with *h* wine— *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 16
h Poverty, bare to the bone; *Vastness* 19
Like an *h* woman's, *Forlorn* 20

Honey (**adj.**) (*See also* **Honeymoon**) Globing *H* Moons Bright *The Ring* 7
as this. " 16
Globe again, and make *H* Moon. " 22
They made a thousand *h* moons of one?

Honey (**s**) (*See also* **Mud-honey**) whitest *h* in fairy gardens *Eleänore* 26
cull'd— *Lucretius* 224
Or Heliconian *h* in living words, *Maud I iv* 56
madness of love, The *h* of poison-flowers *Merlin and V.* 601
'I sit and gather *h*; yet, methinks *Holy Grail* 215
wild bees That made such *h* in his realm. *Last Tournament* 357
h from hornet-combs, And men from beasts— *To the Queen ii* 56
Art with poisonous *h* stol'n from France, *Lover's Tale i* 335
land of promise flowing with the milk And *h* *Romney's R.* 99
'Sleep, little blossom, my *h*, my bliss! *Edwin Morris* 26

Honeycomb A full-cell'd *h* of eloquence *Adeline* 40

Honey-converse Some *h-c* feeds thy mind, *Princess v* 242

Honey'd oozed All o'er with *h* answer as we rode *Third of Feb.* 36
Would lisp in *h* whispers of this monstrous fraud! *Maud I xviii* 21
fed With *h* rain and delicate air, *Spec. of Iliad* 5

Honey-hearted *h-h* wine And bread from out the houses *Princess, Pro.* 115

Honeying But *h* at the whisper of a lord; *Edwin Morris* 29

Honeymoon But thirty moons, one *h* to that, *The Ring* 7
Globing *H M's* Bright as this. " 16
Globe again, and make *H M.* " 22
They made a thousand *h m's* of one? " 382
No second cloudless *h* was mine. *May Queen* 29

Honeysuckle The *h* round the porch has wov'n *Aylmer's Field* 156
Broke from a bower of vine and *h*: *Gareth and L.* 1278
But all about it flies a *h*. " 1287
how sweetly smells the *h* In the hush'd night, *City Child* 10
'Honeysuckle-flower kingcups and *h-f's*.' *To Ulysses* 44

Hong-Kong *H-K*, Karnac, and all the rest. *In Mem. lxxxix* 52

Honied And buzzings of the *h* hours. *Ancient Sage* 268
Nor drown thyself with flies in *h* wine; *St. Telemachus* 77

Honorius to reach *H*, till he heard them,

Honour (**s**) (*See also* **Mock-honour**) In *h* of the golden *Arabian Nights* 109
prime *Two Voices* 257
Some grow to *h*, some to shame,— *Œnone* 116
H,' she said, 'and homage, tax and toll, *The Epic* 7
all the old *h* had from Christmas gone, *M. d'Arthur* 109
But now much *h* and much fame were lost.' *Ulysses* 50
Old age hath yet his *h* and his toil; *Locksley Hall* 105
helps the hurt that *H* feels, *L. of Burleigh* 79
an *h* Unto which she was not born. *Princess i* 122
a snowy hand and signet gem, 'All *h*. " *ii* 342
I lose My *h*, these their lives.' " *v* 313
for *h*: every captain waits Hungry for *h*, " 320
this *h*, if ye will. It needs must be for *h* " 402
since you think me touch'd In *h*— " 490
h, h, h, h to him, Eternal *h* to his name. (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 149, 230
Lavish *H* shower'd all her stars, " 196
But some love England and her *h* yet. *Third of Feb.* 46
hold against the world this *h* of the land. " 48
Singing of Death, and of *H* that cannot die, *Maud I v* 16
Clear *h* shining like the dewy star *Gareth and L.* 529
yield him this large *h* all the more; " 397
And did her *h* as the Prince's bride, *Marr. of Geraint* 835
And feast with these in *h* of their Earl; *Geraint and E.* 287
we rode upon this fatal quest Of *h*, where no *h* " 704
That *h* too wherein she holds him—this, *Balin and Balan* 180
We will do him No customary *h*: *Lancelot and E.* 543
His *h* rooted in dishonour stood, " 876

Honour (**s**) (*continued*) To win his *h* and to make *Lancelot and E.* 1362
his name, *Holy Grail* 839
'Glory and joy and *h* to our Lord *Pelleas and E.* 169
Sir Pelleas kept the field With *h*: " 278
and thro' his heart The fire of *h* " 342
by the *h* of the Table Round, I will be leal to thee *Last Tournament* 34
this *h* after death, Following thy will! " 147
White-robed in *h* of the stainless child, " 292
In *h* of poor Innocence the babe, *Pass. of Arthur* 277
But now much *h* and much fame were lost.' *The Revenge* 109
sank his body with *h* down into the deep, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 161
I could not free myself in *h*— " 176
Love and *H* jarr'd Tho' Love and *H* join'd *To W. C. Macready* 6
Go, take thine *h's* home; *To J. S.* 30

Honour (**verb**) his mute dust I *h* and his living worth: *Talking Oak* 295
And more than England *h's* that, *Aylmer's Field* 644
and *h* thy brute Baal, *Window, When* 16
And *h* all the day. *Light Brigade* 53
H the charge they made! *H* the Light Brigade, *Merlin and V.* 122
loathe, fear—but *h* me the more. *Lancelot and E.* 143
Before a king who *h's* his own word, *Last Tournament* 302
'Fear God: *h* the King— *Guinevere* 473
To *h* his own word as if his God's, *The Flight* 50
whom most I loathe, to *h* whom I scorn? *Enoch Arden* 83

Honourable And mutual love and *h* toil; *Two Voices* 149

Honour'd To perish, wept for, *h*, known, *Talking Oak* 291
bard has *h* beech or line, *Ulysses* 15
Myself not least, but *h* of them all; *Will Water.* 73
Head-waiter, *h* by the guest Half-mused, *Com. of Arthur* 125
laugh'd upon his warrior whom he loved And *h* " 448
warrior whom he loved And *h* most, Sir Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 10
beyond the rest, And *h* him, and wrought *Last Tournament* 662
For once—ev'n to the height—I *h* him. *Guinevere* 423
the child of one I *h*, happy, dead before *Lover's Tale iv* 148
And, tho' he loved and *h* Lionel, " 245
when the guest Is loved and *h* to the uttermost. " 316
'you are *h* now Ev'n to the uttermost: *Ancient Sage* 3
one that loved, and *h* him, *Ode on Well.* 80
Who is he that cometh, like an *h* guest, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 21
I see myself an *h* guest, *Tiresias* 213
This wreath, above his *h* head, *A Dedication* 5

Honouring *h* your sweet faith in him, *Achilles over the T.* 16
h his wise mother's word— *To Dante* 3
Florence *h* thy nativity, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 14
h your fair fame Of Statesman, *Rosalind* 37

Hood we must *h* your random eyes, *Talking Oak* 63
born In teacup-times of *h* and hoop, *Princess ii* 17
in hue The lilac, with a silken *h* to each, " 358
keep your *h's* about the face; *Akbar's Dream* 166
Those cobras ever setting up their *h's*—

Hooded (*See also* **Black-hooded, Violet-hooded**) With *Princess iv* 225
h brows I crept into the hall, *In Mem. lxxviii* 12

Hoodman-blind dance and song and *h-b*. *Supp. Confessions* 156

Hoof his own blood flows About his *h*. *L. of Shalott iii* 29
On burnish'd *hooves* his war-horse trode; *D. of F. Women* 21
clattering flints batter'd with clanging *h's*; *Princess iv* 173
h by *h* And every *h* a knell to my desires, " *v* 489
galloping *h's* bare on the ridge of spears " *vi* 379
That afternoon a sound arose of *h* And chariot, *Maud II v* 8
the *h's* of the horses beat, (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 1096
The *h* of his horse slipt in the stream, *Marr. of Geraint* 164
heard instead A sudden sound of *h's*, " 256
and everywhere Was hammer laid to *h*, *Geraint and E.* 447
The sound of many a heavily-galloping *h* " 485
Not a *h* left: and I methinks till now Was honest— *Tiresias* 138
ring thy name To every *h* that clangs it, *Balin and Balan* 133

Hoof-print We saw the *h-p* of a horse, no more.' *Day-Dm., Moral* 16

Hook if I Should *h* it to some useful end. *Holy Grail* 211
milky arm Red-rent with *h's* of bramble, *Princess iv* 268

Hook'd At last I *h* my ankle in a vine,

Hoonderd (**hundred**) Mea, wi' haate *h* haäcre o' *N. Farmer, O. S.* 44
Squoire's
thou be a big scholard now wi' a *h* haäcre o' *Church-warden, etc.* 22
sense— *Talking Oak* 63

Hoop born In teacup-times of hood and *h*,

Hoop (*continued*) and roll'd His *h* to pleasure Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 85
Hoot storm grew with a howl and a *h* of the blast *The Wreck* 91
Hoved See **White-hooved**
Hop A land of *h's* and poppy-mingled corn, *Aylmer's Field* 31
tower Half-lost in belts of *h* and breadths of wheat; *Princess, Con.* 45
Hope (s) (*See also* 'Oh') my *h* is gray, and cold At heart, *Supp. Confessions* 103
Shall man live thus, in joy and *h* " 169
without *h* of change, In sleep she seem'd to walk *Mariana* 29
Thou leddest by the hand thine infant *H*. *Ode to Memory* 30
the breathing spring Of *H* and Youth. *The Poet* 28
What *h* or fear or joy is thine? *Adeline* 23
My *h* and heart is with thee— *To J. M. K.* 1
Light *H* at Beauty's call would perch and stand, *Caress'd or chidden* 3
H is other *H* and wanders far, " 10
'Think you this mould of *h's* and fears *Two Voices* 28
raise One *h* that warm'd me in the days " 122
summits slope Beyond the furthest flights of *h*, " 185
'Not that the grounds of *h* were fix'd, " 227
'A hidden *h*,' the voice replied: " 441
Nature's living motion lent The pulse of *h* to discontent. " 450
And full at heart of trembling *h*, *Miller's D.* 110
With blessings beyond *h* or thought, " 237
'I was cut off from *h* in that sad place. *D. of F. Women* 105
She ceased in tears, fallen from *h* and trust: " 257
Come *H* and Memory, spouse and bride, *On a Mourner* 23
To hold his *h* 'mid shame and guilt, *Love thou thy land* 82
A crowd of *h's*, that sought to sow themselves *Gardener's D.* 64
say That my desire, like all strongest *h's*, " 237
For daily *h* fulfill'd, to rise again *Edwin Morris* 38
I will not cease to grasp the *h* I hold *St. S. Stylites* 5
and *h* ere death Spreads more and more " 156
'Twere all as one to fix our *h's* on Heaven *Golden Year* 57
Care and Pleasure, *H* and Pain, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 55
What eyes, like thine, have waken'd *h's*, " *L'Envoi* 45
to me is given Such *h*, I know not fear; *Sir Galahad* 62
And phantom *h's* assemble; *Will Water.* 30
For I had *h*, by something rare To prove myself " 165
In *h* to gain upon her flight. *The Voyage* 60
Like Heavenly *H* she crown'd the sea, " 70
'Drink to lofty *h's* that cool— *Vision of Sin* 147
April *h's*, the fools of chance; " 164
'Youthful *h's*, by scores, to all, " 199
Cry to the summit, 'Is there any *h*?' " 220
It is beyond all *h*, against all chance, *Enoch Arden* 403
His *h's* to see his own, And pace the sacred old familiar fields, " 624
but labour for himself, Work without *h*, " 820
boat that bears the *h* of life approach " 830
thro' that dawning gleam'd a kindlier *h* On Enoch " 833
strong in *h's*, And prodigal of all brain-labour *Aylmer's Field* 446
Had golden *h's* for France and all mankind, " 464
saw An end, a *h*, a light breaking upon him. " 480
Seem'd *h's* returning rose: " 559
tower'd Above them, with his *h's* in either grave. " 624
Where she, who kept a tender Christian *h*, *Sea Dreams* 41
within As hollow as the *h's* and fears of men? *Lucretius* 180
his *h's* and hates, his homes and fanes, " 255
hills, that look'd across a land of *h*, *Princess i* 169
H, a poising eagle, burns Above the unrisen morrow:' " *iv* 82
like parting *h's* I heard them passing from me: " 172
weight of all the *h's* of half the world, " 184
I bore up in *h* she would be known: " 320
and a *h* The child of regal compact, " 420
my *h's* and thine are one: " *vii* 364
Uplifted high in heart and *h* are we, *Ode on Well.* 254
He rose at dawn and, fired with *h*, *Sailor Boy* 1
and darkens and brightens like my *h*, *Window, On the Hill* 18
As we descended following *H*, *In Mem. xxii* 11
The light that shone when *H* was born. " *xxx* 32
Man dies: nor is there *h* in dust:' " *xxxv* 4
And *h's* and light regrets that come " *xl* 7
Beneath all fancied *h's* and fears " *xlix* 13
And faintly trust the larger *h*. " *lv* 20
What *h* of answer, or redress? " *lvi* 27
With so much *h* for years to come, " *lix* 14

Hope (s) *continued*) The pillar of a people's *h*, *In Mem. lxiv* 15
What *h* is here for modern rhyme " *lxxii* 1
Love, then, had *h* of richer store: " *lxxvi* 5
Despair of *H*, and earth of thee. " *lxxxiv* 16
I remain'd, whose *h's* were dim, " *lxxxv* 29
The mighty *h's* that make us men. " 60
The *h* of unaccomplish'd years " *xci* 7
And *h* could never hope too much, " *cxii* 11
Yet *H* had never lost her youth; " *cxxv* 5
Wild Hours that fly with *H* and Fear, " *cxxviii* 9
why not. I have neither *h* nor trust; *Maud I i* 30
returns the dark With no more *h* of light. " *ix* 16
brother comes, like a blight On my fresh *h*, " *xix* 103
a *h* for the world in the coming wars— " *III vi* 11
in that *h*, dear soul, let trouble have rest, " 12
his own blood, his princedom, youth and *h's*, *Gareth and L.* 210
I lived in *h* that sometime you would come *Geraint and E.* 839
worship woman as true wife beyond All *h's* of gaining, *Merlin and V.* 24
goodly *h's* are mine That Lancelot is no more *Lancelot and E.* 601
'Yea, lord,' she said, 'Thy *h's* are mine,' " 607
Said good Sir Bors, 'beyond all *h's* of mine, *Holy Grail* 690
in the *h* That could I touch or see the Holy Grail " 778
tho' ye kill my *h*, not yet my love, *Pelleas and E.* 303
Leave me that, I charge thee, my last *h*. *Guinevere* 568
what *h*? I think there was a *h*, Except he mock'd me when he spoke of *h*; His *h* he call'd it; " 630
left me *h* That in mine own heart I can live " 635
O Love, O *H*! They come, they crowd upon me *Lover's Tale i* 46
deep vault where the heart of *H* Fell into dust, " 94
swathe thyself all round *H's* quiet urn For ever? " 100
in that hour A *h* flow'd round me, " 449
which was less than *H*, Because it lack'd the power of perfect *H*; But which was more and higher than all *H*, Because all other *H* had lower aim; " 452
'let this be call'd henceforth The Hill of *H*;' and I replied, 'O sister, My will is one with thine; the Hill of *H*.' " 462
Her maiden dignities of *H* and Love— " 580
No wish—no *h*. *H* was not wholly dead, " 584
Love could walk with banish'd *H* no more? " 813
Love's arms were wreath'd about the neck of *H*, And *H* " 815
Love would die when *H* was gone, And Love mourn'd long, and sorrow'd after *H*; " 818
trod The same old paths where Love had walk'd with *H*, " 821
But over the deep graves of *H* and Fear, " *ii* 58
Talk of lost *h's* and broken heart! " *iv* 176
If the *h* of the world were a lie? *In the Child. Hosp.* 24
as if *h* for the garrison hung but on him; *Def. of Lucknow* 48
faltering *h's* of relief, Havelock baffled, " 90
God's free air, and *h* of better things. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 10
drowning *h* Sank all but out of sight, *Columbus* 156
h was mine to spread the Catholic Faith, " 230
Cloud-weaver of phantasmal *h's* and fears, *To Victor Hugo* 2
some strange *h* to see the nearer God. *Tiresias* 29
'We are sinking, and yet there's *h*: *The Wreck* 121
life without sun, without health, without *h*, *Despair* 7
Bright as with deathless *h*— " 17
And *H* will have broken her heart, " 92
being damn'd beyond *h* of grace? " 109
market frets or charms The merchant's *h* no more; *Ancient Sage* 141
Without their *h* of wings!' " 211
h I catch at vanishes and youth is turn'd *The Flight* 16
H was ever on her mountain, *Locksley H., Sixty* 91
without the faith, without the *h*, " 137
yours are *h* and youth, but I Eighty winters leave the dog " 225
far from here is all the *h* of eighty years. " 254
As all my *h's* were thine— *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 26
God the traitor's *h* confound! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 10, 22, 34
Star of the morning, *H* in the sunrise; *Vastness* 15
Yes, for some wild *h* was mine That, *The Ring* 135
men have *h's*, which race the restless blood, *Prog. of Spring* 115
'The miserable have no medicine But only *H*!' *Romney's R.* 150
Beyond all *h* of warmth, Œnone sat Not moving, *Death of Œnone* 74

Hope (s) (*continued*) blight thy *h* or break thy rest, *Faith* 2
Until the great Preserver Mourn in *h*! *Death of the Duke of C.* 17
Hope (verb) trust and *h* all things should cease, *Supp. Confessions* 31
Named man, may *h* some truth to find, *Two Voices* 176
I *h* my end d[illegible] *St. S. Stylites* 37
Could *h* itself [illegible] *Talking Oak* 12
I am, To th[illegible] *h* to b[illegible] *St. Agnes' Eve* 20
h with me. 'Whose s[illegible]ame is that, *Aylmer's Field* 717
And hope cor[illegible] have *h* too much, *In Mem. cxii* 11
a debt, The [illegible] can *h* to pay; *Maud I xix* 88
And the triumphant *h* to win her " *xx* 29
H more for these than some inheritance *Ded. of Idylls* 32
H not to mar [illegible]yself by idle vows, *Holy Grail* 871
and *h* The third night hence will bring thee new [illegible] *Pelleas and E.* 356
Australia and [illegible]ng *h's* he shall return, *Locksley H., Sixty* 70
H the be[illegible] hold the Present " 105
Bid hi[illegible] farewell for me, and tell him—*H*! *Romney's R.* 147
I hear a death-bed Angel whisper '*H*.' " 148
H! O yes, I *h*, or fancy that, " 158
nor *h* for a deathless hearing! *Parnassus* 14
As Wisdom *h's* to gain, *Politics* 4
I *h* to see my Pilot face to face *Crossing the Bar* 15
Hoped I had *h* that ere this period closed *St. S. Stylites* 17
Yet he *h* to purchase glory, *H* to make the name
Of his vessel great in story, *The Captain* 17
she heard, And almost *h* herself; *Enoch Arden* 202
partly that I *h* to win you back, *Princess iv* 304
loved and did, And *h*, and suffer'd, *In Mem., Con.* 135
They *h* to slay him somewhere on the stream, *Garth and L.* 1419
where I *h* myself to reign as king, *Lover's Tale i* 591
cope and crown Of all I *h* and fear'd? " *ii* 28
Cold words from one I had *h* to warm so far *Sisters (E. and E.)* 194
we had *h* for a dawn indeed, *Despair* 22
H for a dawn and it came, " 27
Hopeful Fear-tremulous, but humbly *h*, *Merlin and V.* 86
With *h* grief, were passing sweet! *Supp. Confessions* 39
Hopefuller He, passionately *h*, would go, *Aylmer's Field* 419
Hopeless hush'd itself at last *H* of answer: " 543
And sweet as those by *h* fancy feign'd *Princess iv* 55
The grasp of *h* grief about my heart, *Lover's Tale i* 126
it was all but a *h* case: *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
And it was but a *h* case, " 16
Came that 'Ave atque Vale' of the Poet's *h* woe, *Frater ave, etc.* 5
In aiming at an all but *h* mark *The Ring* 346
Hoping *h*, fearing 'is it yet too late?' *Guinevere* 691
Hopple (hobble) Tha'd niver not *h* thy tongue, *Church-warden, etc.* 24
Horace half in jest, Old *H*? *Epilogue* 46
you, old popular *H*, you the wise Adviser *Poets and their B.* 5
Horde thine own land has bow'd to Tartar *h's* *W. to Maria Alex.* 23
There the *h* of Roman robbers mock *Boädicea* 18
last a heathen *h*, Reddening the sun *Com. of Arthur* 36
overcame The heathen *h's*, and made a realm " 519
Wasted so often by the heathen *h's*, *Holy Grail* 244
clash'd with Pagan *h's*, and bore them down, " 479
In the heart of the Russian *h's*, *Heavy Brigade* 50
Hordes'd (ordered) To be *h* about, an' wasäked, *Spinster's S's.* 97
Horizon By making all the *h* dark. *Two Voices* 390
A length of bright *h* rimm'd the dark. *Gardener's D.* 181
With fair *h's* bound: *Will Water.* 66
Ev'n to its last *h*, and of all Who peer'd at him *Aylmer's Field* 816
My prospect and *h* gone. *In Mem. xxxviii* 4
sometimes on the *h* of the mind Lies folded, *Lover's Tale i* 49
To change with her *h*, if true Love Were not *Sisters (E. and E.)* 226
The faint *h's*, all the bounds of earth, *Far—far—away* 14
Horn (*See also* **Bugle-horn**) wave-worn *h's* of the echoing *Dying Swan* 39
bank, *Palace of Art* 120
one hand grasp'd The mild bull's golden *h*, *Gardener's D.* 87
Leaning his *h's* into the neighbour field, *Audley Court* 11
To where the bay runs up its latest *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 23
Betwixt the monstrous *h's* of elk and deer, " *iv* 10
The *h's* of Elfland faintly blowing! " 207
A little space was left between the *h's*, " *v* 252
blast and bray of the long *h* And serpent-throated bugle,

Horn (*continued*) like a wild *h* in a land Of echoes, *Princess v* 486
Death and Morning on the silver *h's*, " *vii* 204
affliction Fortune emptied all her *h*. *Ode on Well.* 197
outpour'd Their myriad *h's* of plenty *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 6
charge Its leafless ribs and iron *h's* Together, *In Mem. cvii* 12
A golden foot or a fairy *h* *Maud II ii* 19
blew A hard and deadly note upon the *h*. *Gareth and L.* 1111
and a long black *h* Beside it hanging; " 1366
Sent all his heart and breath thro' all the *h*. " 1[illegible]
let blow His *h's* for hunting on the morrow morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 153
The noble hart at bay, now the far *h*, " 233
fill'd a *h* with wine and held it to her,) *Geraint and E.* 659
In these wild woods, the hart with golden *h's*. *Merlin and V.* 409
chased the flashes of his golden *h's* " [illegible]
sent His *h's* of proclamation out " 581
They sit with knife in meat and wine in *h*! " 694
Thither he made, and blew the gateway *h*. *Lancelot and E.* 169
I heard a sound As of a silver *h* from o'er the hills *Holy Grail* 109
O never harp nor *h*, Nor ought we blow with breath, " 113
a *h*, inflamed the knights At that dishonour *Last Tournament* 434
Till each would clash the shield, and blow the *h*. " 436
Then at the dry harsh roar of the great *h*, " 438
'O hunter, and O blower of the *h*, Harper, " 542
Made answer, sounding like a distant *h*. *Guinevere* 249
Hornblende chattering stony names Of shale and *h*, *Princess iii* 362
Horned (*See also* **White-horned**) things that are forked, and *h*, *The Mermaid* 53
or fills The *h* valleys all about, *Supp. Confessions* 152
shadowing down the *h* flood In ripples, *In Mem. lxxxvi* 7
Hornet better ha' put my naked hand in a *h's* nest. *First Quarrel* 50
Hornet-comb honey from *h-c's*, And men from beasts— *Last Tournament* 357
Hornfooted tramp of the *h* horse That grind the glebe *Tiresias* 94
Horn-handed those *h-h* breakers of the glebe, *Princess ii* 159
Hornless *h* unicorns, Crack'd basilisks, *Holy Grail* 717
Hornpipes move, And flounder into *h*. *Amphion* 24
Horny with a grosser film made thick These heavy, *h* eyes. *St. S. Stylites* 201
Horny-nibb'd Left for the *h-n* raven to rend it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 108
Horrible And *h* nightmares, *Palace of Art* 240
like a blossom'd branch Rapt to the *h* fall: *Princess iv* 180
a million *h* bellowing echoes broke *Maud II i* 24
H, hateful, monstrous, not to be told; " *III vi* 41
then Went slipping down *h* precipices, *Geraint and E.* 37[illegible]
God 'ill pardon the hell-black raven and *h* fowls of the air, *Rizpah* 39
Have I crazed myself over their *h* infidel writings? *Despair* 87
it was chain'd, but its *h* yell *Bandit's Death* 35
Horrid And of the *h* foulness that he wrought, *Merlin and V.* 748
Horror shot Light *h's* thro' her pulses: *Godiva* 59
hair of the Baronet bristle up With *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 43
days Were clipt by *h* from his term of life. " 603
'Can I not fling this *h* off me again, *Lucretius* 173
The *h* of the shame among them all: *Princess v* 95
Priest in *h* about his altar To Thor and Odin *The Victim* 7
ledges drip with a silent *h* of blood, *Maud I i* 3
nevermore to brood On a *h* of shatter'd limbs " 56
a morbid hate and *h* have grown Of a world " *vi* 75
Felt a *h* over me creep, " *xiv* 35
cells of madness, haunts of *h* and fear, " *III vi* 2
spake no word; Which set the *h* higher: *Gareth and L.* 1394
To make a *h* all about the house, " 1411
all their foolish fears And *h's* only proven " 1425
fell A *h* on him, lest his gentle wife, *Marr. of Geraint* 29
A *h* lived about the tarn, *Lancelot and E.* 37
In *h* lest the work by Merlin wrought, *Holy Grail* 259
Drown'd in the gloom and *h* of the vault. *Lover's Tale iv* 62
H of women in travail among the dying *Def. of Lucknow* 88
Life with its anguish, and *h's*, and errors— *Despair* 48
the glazed eye Glared at me as in *h*. *The Ring* 451
Horror-stricken And Leolin's *h-s* answer, 'I *Aylmer's Field* 318
She lied with ease; but *h-s* he, *Balin and Balan* 525
Horse (*See also* **Troe, Horse, War-horse**) heavy barges trail'd By slow *h's*; *L. of Shalott i* 21

Horse (*continued*) like a *h* That bears the corn-bin open, *The Epic* 44
Francis laid A damask napkin wrought with *h* and bound, *Audley Court* 21
turn the *h's* heads and home again.' *Walk. to the Mail* 46
a little dearer than his *h*. *Locksley Hall* 50
The *h* and rider reel: *Sir Galahad* 8
He rode a *h* with wings, that would have flown, *Vision of Sin* 3
Below were men and *h's* pierced with worms, " 209
Enoch's white *h*, and Enoch's ocean-spoil *Enoch Arden* 93
He knew her, as a horseman knows his *h*— " 136
The *h* he drove, the boat he sold, " 609
praised his land, his *h's*, his machines; *The Brook* 124
She trampled some beneath her *h's* heels, *Princess, Pro.* 44
twinn'd as *h's* ear and eye. " i 57
four wing'd *h's* dark against the stars; " 211
Till like three *h's* that have broken fence, " ii 386
shook My pulses, till to *h* we got, " iii 194
'To *h*' Said Ida; 'home! to *h*!' " iv 166
(For since her *h* was lost I left her mine) " 197
The *h's* yell'd; they clash'd their arms; " v 250
Part stumbled mixt with floundering *h's*. " 498
With stroke on stroke the *h* and horseman, " 523
And sword to sword, and *h* to *h* we hung, " 539
While *h* and hero fell, *Light Brigade* 44
rolling phantom bodies of *h's* and men; *Boadicea* 27
loosed their sweating *h's* from the yoke, *Spec. of Iliad* 2
Or kill'd in falling from his *h*. *In Mem. vi* 40
Yet pity for a *h* o'er-driven, " lxiii 1
And those white-favour'd *h's* wait; " *Con.* 90
Look, a *h* at the door, *Maud I xii* 29
That he left his wine and *h's* and play, " *xix* 74
the hoofs of the *h's* beat, (repeat) " *II v* 8
long-lanced battle let their *h's* run. *Com. of Arthur* 104
A *h* thou knowest, a man thou dost not know: *Gareth and L.* 463
he had ask'd For *h* and armour: " 474
And the spear spring, the good *h* reel, " 523
Thou get to *h* and follow him far away. " 584
Took *h*, descended the slope street, " 662
that held The *h*, the spear; " 681
took the shield And mounted *h* and grasp't a spear, " 691
'Bound upon a quest With *h* and arms— " 709
heart of her good *h* Was nigh to burst " 762
Who stood a moment, ere his *h* was brought, " 934
Flee down the valley before he get to *h*. " 941
take his *h* And arms, and so return him to the King. " 955
Beyond his *h's* crupper and the bridge, " 966
Huge on a huge red *h*, and all in mail " 1026
Push'd *h* across the foamings of the ford, " 1040
hoof of his *h* slipt in the stream, " 1046
His *h* thereon stumbled—ay, for I saw it. " 1057
knights on *h* Sculptured, and deckt in slowly-waning hues. " 1194
and thy good *h* And thou are weary; " 1264
And forage for the *h*, and flint for fire. " 1277
Lancelot now To lend thee *h* and shield: " 1324
How best to manage *h*, lance, sword and shield, " 1351
High on a nightblack *h*, in nightblack arms, " 1381
Took *h*, and forded Usk, and gain'd the wood; *Marr. of Geraint* 161
when she put her *h* toward the knight, " [redacted]
Prince Had put his *h* in motion toward the knight, " 206
the good knight's *h* stands in the court; " 370
That morning, when they both had got to *h*, *Geraint and E.* 9
Come, we will slay him and will have his *h* " 62
they would slay you, and possess your *h* " 74
bound the suits Of armour on their *h's*, " 97
Three *h's* and three goodly suit of arms, " 124
bound them on their *h's*, each on each, " 182
They let the *h's* graze, and ate themselves. " 211
but take A *h* and arms for guerdon; " 218
stalling for the *h's*, and return With victual " 239
up the rocky pathway disappear'd, Leading the *h*, " 244
'Take Five *h's* and their armours;' " 409
wild Limours, Borne on a black *h*, " 458
'*H* and man,' he said, 'All of one mind and all right-honest friends! " 483
Was honest—paid with *h's* and with arms; " 486

Horse (*continued*) Prince, without a word, from his *h* fell: *Geraint and E.* 508
Feeding like *h's* when you hear them feed; " 606
moving out they found the stately *h*, " 752
then Geraint upon the *h* Mounted, " 758
And, gravely smiling, lifted her from *h*, " 883
Men weed the white *h* on the Berkshire hills " 936
on the right of Balin Balin's *h* Was fast *Balin and Balan* 28
Christless foe of thine as ever dash'd *H* against *h*; " 98
We saw the hoof-print of a *h*, no more.' " 133
stall'd his *h*, and strode across the court, " 341
till his goodly *h*, Arising wearily at a fallen oak, " 424
And there a *h*! the rider? where is he? " 467
vaulted on his *h*, and so they crash'd In onset, " 555
Balin's *h* Was wearied to the death, " 560
Beheld the Queen and Lancelot get to *h*. *Merlin and V.* 102
Then got Sir Lancelot suddenly to *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 159
strong neighings of the wild white *H* " 298
There to his proud *h* Lancelot turn'd, " 347
And brought his *h* to Lancelot where he lay. " 493
I charge you that you get at once to *h*. " 539
So all in wrath he got to *h* and went; " 563
all wearied of the quest Leapt on his *h*, " 704
Making a roan *h* caper and curvet For pleasure " 792
when she heard his *h* upon the stones, " 980
splash'd and dyed The strong White *H* *Holy Grail* 312
his *h* In golden armour jewell'd everywhere: " 411
our *h's* stumbling as they trode On heaps of ruin, " 716
reel'd Almost to falling from his *h*; *Pelleas and E.* 24
binding his good *h* To a tree, cast himself down; " 30
all of them On *h's*, and the *h's* richly trapt " 55
Pelleas rose, And loosed his *h*, " 61
Lend me thine *h* and arms, and I will say " 345
Wherefore now thy *h* And armour. " 354
Behold his *h* and armour. " 373
he told us—he that hath His *h* and armour: " 378
and bound his *h* Hard by the gates. " 413
And forth he past, and mounting on his *h* " 456
He dash'd the rowel into his *h*, " 486
Ran thro' the doors and vaulted on his *h* And fled: " 539
small pity upon his *h* had he, Or on himself, " 540
Tristram round the gallery made his *h* Caracole; *Last Tournament* 205
as he stretch'd from *h* To strike him, " [redacted]
And tamper'd with the Lords of the White *H*, *Guinevere* 15
So Lancelot got her *h*, Set her thereon, " 122
And still at evenings on before his *h* " 256
who leagues With Lords of the White *H*, " 574
There were our *h's* ready at the doors— *Lover's Tale iv* 385
h's whirl'd The chariots backward, *Achilles over the T.* 24
tramp of the hornfooted *h* That grind the glebe *Tiresias* 94
peasants maim the helpless *h*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Wedged themselves in between *h* and *h*, *Heavy Brigade* 22
vineyard, hive and *h* and herd; *To Virgil* 10
And you spurr'd your fiery *h*, *Happy* 76
wild *h*, anger, plunged To fling me, *Akbar's Dream* 118
Bring me my *h*—my *h*? my wings That I may so the sky, *Mechanophilus* 9
Horseback Enid was aware of three tall knights On *Geraint and E.* 57
lo, he sat on *h* at the door! *Guinevere* 589
Horseleech like the daughters of the *h*, 'Give, *Golden Year* 12
Horseman He knew her, as a *h* knows his horse— *Enoch Arden* 136
With stroke on stroke the horse and *h*. *Princess v* 523
Three other *horsemen* waiting, *Geraint and E.* 121
we may meet the *horsemen* of Earl Doorm, " 492
Thousands of *horsemen*, drew to the valley— *Heavy Brigade* 3
Thousands of *horsemen* had gather'd " 14
Hortensia On the other side *H* spoke against the tax; *Princess vii* 127
and before them paused *H* pleading: " 132
Horticultural a piece of inmost *H* art, *Hendecasyllabics* 20
Hosanna he is singing *H* in the highest: *Enoch Arden* 503
people strewing cried '*H* in the highest!' " [redacted]
Hospitable Whom all men rate as kind and *h*: *Princess i* 71
Hospital their fair college turn'd to *h*; " *vii* 17
She died of a fever caught when a nurse in a *h* ward. *Charity* 41
Striking the *h* wall, crashing thro' it, *Def. of Lucknow* 18

Hospital (*continued*) delicate women who tended the *h* bed, — *Def. of Lucknow* 87
Sick from the *h* echo them, — " 100
Give your gold to the *H*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 33

Hospitality tender ministries Of female hands and *h*.' — *Princess vi* 73
and served With female hands and *h*.' — " 96
broken into Thro' open doors and *h*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 456
innocent *hospitalities* quench'd in blood, — *Columbus* 176

Host (**entertainer of guests**) The *h* and I sat round the wassail-bowl, — *The Epic* 5
Enoch was *h* one day, Philip the next, — *Enoch Arden* 25
I, their guest, their *h*, their ancient friend, — *Aylmer's Field* 790
enter'd an old hostel, call'd mine *h* To council, — *Princess i* 173
We sent mine *h* to purchase female gear; — " 199
'Fair *H* and Earl, I pray you courtesy; — *Marr. of Geraint* 403
Let *me* lay lance in rest, O noble *h*, — " 496
bad the *h* Call in what men soever — *Geraint and E.* 285
Call the *h* and bid him bring Charger and palfrey.' — " 400
Till issuing arm'd he found the *h* and cried, — " 407
the *h*, Suddenly honest, answer'd in amaze, — " 409
How oft the Cantab supper, *h* and guest, — *To W. H. Brookfield* 4

Host (**array of men**) two *h's* that lay beside the walls, — *Princess vi* 383
Remember him who led your *h's*; — *Ode on Well.* 171
Not ours the fault if we have feeble *h's*— — *Third of Feb.* 38
from time to time the heathen *h* Swarm'd overseas, — *Com. of Arthur* 8
Arthur's *h* Proclaim'd him Victor, — *Balin and Balan* 89
craft of kindred and the Godless *h's* — *Guinevere* 427
They summon me their King to lead mine *h's* — " 570
Who slowly paced among the slumbering *h*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 7
Then rose the King and moved his *h* by night, — " 79
ever and anon with *h* to *h* Shocks, — " 107
king was on them suddenly with a *h*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 41
Troubled the track of the *h* that we hated, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 40
he look'd at the *h* that had halted — *Heavy Brigade* 7

Hostage And here he keeps me *h* for his son.' — *Princess iv* 405

Hostel So pass I *h*, hall, and grange; — *Sir Galahad* 81
enter'd an old *h*, call'd mine host To council, — *Princess i* 173
riding wearily, Found every *h* full, — *Marr. of Geraint* 255
And pausing at a *h* in a marsh, — *Lover's Tale iv* 131
A dismal *h* in a dismal land, — " 141
There is one old *H* left us — *Locksley H., Sixty* 247
In this *H*—I remember—I repent it — " 255

Hostess Then stept a buxom *h* forth, — *Princess i* 228

Hot (*See also* **Fiery-hot, 'Ot, Red-hot**) my very ears were *h* To hear them: — " 134
And heated *h* with burning fears, — *In Mem. cxviii* 22
h in haste to join Their luckier mates, — *Geraint and E.* 574
flush'd with fight, or *h*, God's curse, with anger— — " 660
H was the night and silent; — *Pelleas and E.* 395
snow on all the hills! so *h*, So fever'd! — *Romney's R.* 12
Returning with *h* cheek and kindled eyes. — *Alexander* 14
and my *h* lips prest Close, — *Œnone* 203
Or rosy blossom in *h* ravine, — *The Daisy* 32
h hiss And bustling whistle of the youth — *Marr. of Geraint* 256
her hand is *h* With ill desires, — *Last Tournament* 414
And leave the *h* swamp of voluptuousness — *Ancient Sage* 277

Hot-and-hot To serve the *h-a-h*; — *Will Water.* 228

Hottentot And not the Kaffir, *H*, Malay, — *Princess ii* 158

Hotter her lynx eye To fix and make me *h*, — " iii 47

Hougoumont roar of *H* Left mightiest of all peoples — *To the Queen ii.* 20

Hound (*See also* **Sleuth-hound**) Francis laid A damask napkin wrought with horse and *h*, — *Audley Court* 21
monstrous males that carve the living *h*, — *Princess iii* 310
And love in which my *h* has part, — *In Mem. lxiii* 2
thou knowest, and gray, and all the *h's*; — *Gareth and L.* 462
stay'd Waiting to hear the *h's*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 163
There is good chance that we shall hear the *h's*: — " 182
Cavall, King Arthur's *h* of deepest mouth, — " 166
And pastime both of hawk and *h*, — " 711
Who seems no bolder than a beaten *h*; — *Geraint and E.* 61
weakling, and thrice-beaten *h*: — *Pelleas and E.* 291
or a traitor proven, or *h* Beaten, — " 439
Like a dry bone cast to some hungry *h*? — *Last Tournament* 196
heard The *h's* of Mark, and felt the goodly *h's* — " 503

Hound (*continued*) my forefather, with his foot upon the *h*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
I, the finer brute rejoicing in my *h's*, — *By an Evolution.* 7

Hour (*See also* **Half-hour, Tavern-hour**) The winds, as at their *h* of birth, — *The winds, etc.* 1
The cock sung out an *h* ere light: — *Mariana* 27
but most she loathed the *h* — " 77
A spirit haunts the year's last *h's* — *A spirit haunts* 1
sick man's room when he taketh repose An *h* before death; — " 15
Most delicately *h* by *h* He canvass'd — *A Character* 19
ere he parted said, 'This *h* is thine: — *Love and Death* 9
So runs the round of life from *h* to *h*. — *Circumstance* 9
a phantom two *h's* old Of a maiden past away, — *Adeline* 18
'Were this not well, to bide mine *h*, — *Two Voices* 76
Who is it that could live an *h*? — " 162
'His face, that two *h's* since hath died; — " 242
So heavenly-toned, that in that *h* — " 442
I wonder'd at the bounteous *h's*, — " 451
But, Alice, what an *h* was that, — *Miller's D.* 57
And now those vivid *h's* are gone, — " 195
Last night I wasted hateful *h's* — *Fatima* 8
Is wearied of the rolling *h's*. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 60
The warders of the growing *h*, — *Love thou thy land* 61
The lusty bird takes every *h* for dawn: — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 11
as tho' it were The *h* just flown, — *Gardener's D.* 83
ere an *h* had pass'd, We reach'd a meadow — " 107
heavy clocks knolling the drowsy *h's*. — " 184
till Autumn brought an *h* For Eustace, — " 207
this whole *h* your eyes have been intent — " 269
for three *h's* he sobb'd o'er William's child — *Dora* 167
we met; one *h* I had, no more: — *Edwin Morris* 104
I, whose bald brows in silent *h's* become — *St. S. Stylites* 165
make reply Is many a weary *h*; — *Talking Oak* 26
'An *h* had past—and, sitting straight — " 109
slow sweet *h's* that bring us all things good, The slow sad *h's* that bring us all things ill, — *Love and Duty* 57
calmer *h's* to Memory's darkest hold, — " 90
every *h* Must sweat her sixty minutes — *Golden Year* 68
every *h* is saved From that eternal silence, — *Ulysses* 26
thy strong *H's* indignant work'd their wills, — *Tithonus* 18
Made war upon each other for an *h*, — *Godiva* 34
A pleasant *h* has passed away — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 2
shall we pass the bill I mention'd half an *h* ago?' — " *Revival* 28
The Poet-forms of stronger *h's*, — " *L'Envoi* 14
Embraced his Eve in happy *h*, — " 42
Still creeping with the creeping *h's* — *St. Agnes' Eve* 7
To-day I sat for an *h* and wept, — *Edward Gray* 11
Thro' many an *h* of summer suns, — *Will Water.* 33
But for my pleasant *h*, 'tis gone; — " 179
H's, when the Poet's words and looks — " 193
Let us have a quiet *h*, — *Vision of Sin* 73
tyrant's cruel glee Forces on the freer *h*. — " 130
An *h* behind; but as he climb'd the hill, — *Enoch Arden* 66
Had his dark *h* unseen, and rose and past — " 78
To find the precious morning *h's* were lost. — " 302
remember'd one dark *h* Here in this wood, — " 385
That was your *h* of weakness. I was wrong, — " 449
'O would I take her father for one *h*, — *The Brook* 114
He wasted *h's* with Averill; — *Aylmer's Field* 109
but so they wander'd, *h* by *h* Gathered the blossom — " 141
Fairer his talk, a tongue that ruled the *h*, — " 194
Lightning of the *h*, the pun, — " 441
Some niggard fraction of an *h*, — " 450
Thro' weary and yet ever wearier *h's*, — " 828
but later by an *h* Here than ourselves, — *Sea Dreams* 263
crowds that in an *h* Of civic tumult jam the doors, — *Lucretius* 168
that *h* perhaps Is not so far when momentary man — " 252
till that *h*, My golden work in which I told a truth — " 259
And with that woman closeted for *h's*!' — *Princess iii* 56
Yet let us breathe for one *h* more in Heaven' — " 69
Its range of duties to the appointed *h*. — " 177
Such head from act to act, from *h* to *h*, — " *iv* 452
O would I had his sceptre for one *h*! — " 538
I took it for an *h* to mine own bed This morning: — " *v* 434
Sole comfort of my dark *h*, — " *vi* 194

Hour (*continued*) many a pleasant *h* with her that's gone, *Princess vi* 247
With one that cannot keep her mind an *h*: " 287
My heart an eddy from the brawling *h*: " 322
Clomb to the roofs, and gazed alone for *h's* " *vii* 32
To wile the length from languorous *h's*, " 63
Melts mist-like into this bright *h*, " 355
Who never sold the truth to serve the *h*, *Ode on Well.* 179
Mourn'd in this golden *h* of jubilee, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 8
mix the seasons and the golden *h's*; " 36
he has but gone for an *h*,— *Grandmother* 102
O LOVE, what *h's* were thine and mine, *The Daisy* 1
At Florence too what golden *h's*, " 41
ONCE in a golden *h* I cast to earth *The Flower* 1
Her quiet dream of life this *h* may cease. *Requiescat* 6
that the victor *H's* should scorn The long result of love, *In Mem.* *i* 13
wrought At that last *h* to please him well; " *vi* 18
learn That I have been an *h* away. " *xii* 20
an *h* For private sorrow's barren song, " *xxi* 13
But for one *h*, O Love, I strive " *xxxv* 6
To thee too comes the golden *h* When " *xxxix* 6
Could we forget the widow'd *h* " *xl* 1
Unconscious of the sliding *h*, " *xliii* 5
Is shadow'd by the growing *h*, " *xlvi* 3
The fruitful *h's* of still increase; " 10
Ye watch, like God, the rolling *h's* " *li* 14
Who usherest in the dolorous *h* " *lxxii* 9
But that remorseless iron *h* " *lxxxiv* 14
And all the train of bounteous *h's* " 30
The promise of the golden *h's*? " *lxxxv* 106
And buzzings of the honied *h's*. " *lxxxix* 52
An *h's* communion with the dead. " *xciv* 4
Thy feet have stray'd in after *h's* " *cii* 14
That wakens at this *h* of rest " *civ* 6
No more shall wayward grief abuse The genial *h* " *cv* 10
and join'd Each office of the social *h* " *cxi* 14
In watching thee from *h* to *h*, " *cxii* 12
O days and *h's*, your work is this " *cxvii* 1
Which every *h* his couriers bring. " *cxxvi* 4
Wild *H's* that fly with Hope and Fear, " *cxxviii* 9
O happy *h*, and happier *h's* Await them. " *Con.* 65
O happy *h*, behold the bride With him " 69
cannot be kind to each other here for an *h*; *Maud I iv* 28
Thro' the livelong *h's* of the dark " *vi* 17
Did I dream it an *h* ago, " *vii* 3
twelve sweet *h's* that past in bridal white, " *xviii* 65
For front to front in an *h* we stood, " *II i* 23
For one short *h* to see The souls we loved, " *iv* 14
holden far apart Until his *h* should come; *Com. of Arthur* 215
when Merlin (for his *h* had come) Brought Arthur " 228
those first days had golden *h's* for me, " 357
As glitters gilded in thy Book of *H's*. *Gareth and L.* 46
'Not an *h*, So that ye yield me— " 132
till an *h*, When waken'd by the wind " 175
'I fly no more: I allow thee for an *h*. " 892
Allow me for mine *h*, and thou wilt find My fortunes " 902
that *h* When the lone hern forgets his melancholy, " 1184
I will eat With all the passion of a twelve *h's*' fast.' *Marr. of Geraint* 306
How many among us at this very *h* Do forge *Geraint and E.* 2
O pardon me! the madness of that *h*, " 346
So for long *h's* sat Enid by her lord, " 580
And now their *h* has come; and Enid said: " 697
in that perilous *h* Put hand to hand " 766
Was half a bandit in my lawless *h*, " 795
but this *h* We ride a-hawking with Sir Lancelot. *Merlin and V.* 94
you which ruin'd man Thro' woman the first *h*; " 363
lay the reckling, one But one *h* old! " 710
To crop his own sweet rose before the *h*?' " 725
And not the one dark *h* which brings remorse, " 763
Joust for it, and win, and bring it in an *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 204
In darkness thro' innumerable *h's* *Holy Grail* 677
But never let me bide one *h* at peace. *Pelleas and E.* 387
and say his *h* is come, The heathen are upon him, *Last Tournament* 86
as when an *h* of cold Falls on the mountain " 227
the warm *h* returns With veer of wind, " 230
spake not any word, But bode his *h*, " 386

Hour (*continued*) And so returns belike within an *h*. *Last Tournament* 531
To see thee—yearnings?—ay! for, *h* by *h*, " 583
O ay—the wholesome madness of an *h*— " 675
ptarmigan that whitens ere this *h* Woos his own end; " 697
Many a time for *h's*, Beside the placid breathings *Guinevere* 68
It was their last *h*, A madness of farewells. " 102
'Late! so late! What *h*, I wonder, now?' " 161
an *h* or maybe twain After the sunset, " 237
To guard thee in the wild *h* coming on, " 446
And well for thee, saying in my dark *h*, *Pass. of Arthur* 159
wealthier—wealthier—*h* by *h*! *To the Queen ii* 23
And wordy trucklings to the transient *h*, " 51
On the same morning, almost the same *h*, *Lover's Tale i* 198
that little *h* was bound Shut in from Time, " 437
and in that *h* A hope flow'd round me, " 448
Else had the life of that delighted *h* " 471
O day which did enwomb that happy *h*, " 485
Genius of that *h* which dost uphold " 487
Thy name is ever worshipp'd among *h's*! " 493
It was so happy an *h*, so sweet a place, " 558
So died that *h*, and fell into the abysm " 796
So that *h* died Like odour rapt into the winged wind " 800
All thro' the livelong *h's* of utter dark, " 810
Well he had One golden *h*— " *iv* 6
Would you had seen him in that *h* of his! " 8
I may not stay, No, not an *h*; " 116
after this, An *h* or two, Camilla's travail came Upon her, " 127
Travelling that land, and meant to rest an *h*; " 133
To come and revel for one *h* with him " 182
(I told you that he had his golden *h*), " 206
Down to this last strange *h* in his own hall; " 358
I'll come for an *h* to-morrow, *First Quarrel* 46
I have only an *h* of life. *Rizpah* 23
I spent What seem'd my crowning *h*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 124
talk to 'em *h's* after *h's*! *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
And the doctor came at his *h*, " 68
when the wild *h* and the wine Had set the wits afame. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 94
I have not broken bread for fifty *h's*. " 199
Once in an *h* they cried, *V. of Maeldune* 29
nor, in *h's* Of civil outbreak, *Tiresias* 67
Like would-be guests an *h* too late, " 198
Remembering all the golden *h's* Now silent, " 210
Why should we bear with an *h* of torture, *Despair* 81
What rulers but the Days and *H's* *Ancient Sage* 95
The days and *h's* are ever glancing by, " 99
But with the Nameless is nor Day nor *H*; " 102
hands point five—O me—it strikes the *h*— *The Flight* 94
a hiccup at ony *h* o' the night! *Spinster's S's.* 96
Shape your heart to front the *h*, but dream not that the *h* will last. *Locksley H., Sixty* 106
On this day and at this *h*, " 175
Insects of an *h*, that hourly work their brother insect wrong, " 202
the first dark *h* of his last sleep alone. " 238
Expecting all things in an *h*— *Freedom* 39
breaks into the crocus-purple *h* That saw thee vanish. *Demeter and P.* 50
The man, that only lives and loves an *h*, " 106
waäit till tha 'eärs it be strikin' the *h*. *Owd Roä* 18
after *h's* of search and doubt and threats, *The Ring* 278
still drawn downward for an *h*, " 477
And *h* by *h* unfolding woodbine leaves *Prog. of Spring* 7
Beyond the darker *h* to see the bright, " 88
and make her festal *h* Dark with the blood *St. Telemachus* 79
'wasting the sweet summer *h's*'? *Charity* 1
I was close on that *h* of dishonour, " 28
give His fealty to the halcyon *h*! *The Wanderer* 12
WHEN the dumb *H*, clothed in black, *Silent Voices* 1
Houri A group of *H's* bow'd to see The dying Islamite, *Palace of Art* 102
Hourly Daily and *h*, more and more. *Eleänore* 71
And *h* visitation of the blood, *Lover's Tale i* 206
Hourly-mellowing summer's *h-m* change May breathe, *In Mem. xci* 9
House (s) (*See also* **Ale-house, Chop-house, City-house, 'Ouse, Pleasure-house**) All day within the dreamy *h*, *Mariana* 61
and vacancy Of the dark deserted *h*. *Deserted House* 12

House (s) *(continued)* The *h* was builded of the earth, *Deserted House* 15
The first *h* by the water-side, *L. of Shalott iv* 34
Dead-pale between the *h's* high, " 40
The *h* thro' all the level shines, *Mariana in the S.* 2
On to God's *h* the people pressed: *Two Voices* 409
To move about the *h* with joy, *Miller's D.* 95
In this great *h* so royal-rich, *Palace of Art* 191
I saw you sitting in the *h*, *May Queen, Con.* 30
lightly curl'd Round their golden *h's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 113
And fill'd the *h* with clamour. *The Goose* 36
nightmare on his bed When all the *h* is mute. *M. d'Arthur* 178
'this wonder keeps the *h*.' He nodded, *Gardener's D.* 119
So rapt, we near'd the *h*; " 142
He had been always with her in the *h*, *Dora* 7
he left his father's *h*, And hired himself to work " 37
Then Dora went to Mary's *h*, " 110
Then thou and I will live within one *h*, " 125
So those four abode Within one *h* together; " 170
Whose *h* is that I see? *Walk. to the Mail* 11
but his *h*, for so they say, Was haunted " 59
So in mine earthly *h* I am, *St. Agnes' Eve* 19
For I am of a numerous *h*, *Will Water.* 89
'Let us see these handsome *h's* *L. of Burleigh* 23
She is of an ancient *h*: *Vision of Sin* 140
Three children of three *h's*, *Enoch Arden* 11
the children play'd at keeping *h*. " 24
'This is my *h* and this my little wife.' " 28
So might she keep the *h* while he was gone. " 140
Lords of his *h* and of his mill were they; " 351
'You have been as God's good angel in our *h*. " 423
The babes, their babble, Annie, the small *h*, " [illegible]
With daily-dwindling profits held the *h*; " 696
So broken—all the story of his *h*. " 704
Far-blazing from the rear of Philip's *h*, " 727
The latest *h* to landward; " 732
But kept the *h*, his chair, and last his bed. " 826
That all the *h's* in the haven rang. " 911
like a storm he came, And shook the *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 216
the thunders of the *h* Had fallen first, " 278
beheld the Powers of the *H* On either side the hearth, " 287
The last remaining pillar of their *h*, " 295
Forbad her first the *h* of Averill, " 502
to spy The weakness of a people or a *h*. " 570
Your *h* is left unto you desolate!' (repeat) " 629, 797
'My *h* is left unto me desolate.' " 721
'Our *h* is left unto us desolate'? " 737
The deathless ruler of thy dying *h* " 661
Who entering fill'd the *h* with sudden light. " 682
when he felt the silence of his *h* About him, " 830
Walter show'd the *h*, Greek, set with busts: *Princess, Pro.* 10
they gave The park, the crowd, the *h*; " 94
A Gothic ruin and a Grecian *h*, " 232
There lived an ancient legend in our *h*. " i 5
An old and strange affection of the *h*. " 13
He cared not for the affection of the *h*; " 26
A little street half garden and half *h*; " 214
wish'd to marry; they could rule a *h*; " ii 465
came Upon me, the weird vision of our *h*: " iii 184
Still in the *h* in his coffin the Prince *G. of Swainston* 10
this pretty *h*, this city-house of ours? *City Child* 7
And bread from out the *h's* brought, *Spec. of Iliad* 6
you bite far into the heart of the *h*, *Window, Winter* 11
Dark *h*, by which once more I stand *In Mem. vii* 1
Are but as servants in a *h* " *xx* 3
That guard the portals of the *h*; " *xxix* 12
And home to Mary's *h* return'd, " *xxxi* 2
From every *h* the neighbours met, " 9
Should murmur from the narrow *h*, " *xxxv* 2
Or builds the *h*, or digs the grave, " *xxxvi* 14
In that dark *h* where she was born. " *lx* 12
link thy life with one Of mine own *h*, " *lxxxiv* 12
And in the *h* light after light Went out, " *xcv* 19
She knows but matters of the *h*, " *xcvii* 31
he told me that he loved A daughter of our *h*; *Con.* 7
Living alone in an empty *h*, *Maud I. vi* 68

House (s) *(continued)* all round the *h* I beheld The death-white curtain *Maud I xiv* 33
sprinkled with blood By which our *h's* are torn: " *xix* 33
Wrought for his *h* an irredeemable woe; " *II i* 22
stand at the diamond door Of his *h* in a rainbow frill? " ii 17
shouted at once from the top of the *h*; " v 50
To make a horror all about the *h*, *Gareth and L.* 1414
Lady Lyonors and her *h*, with dance And revel " 1422
slender entertainment of a *h* Once rich, *Marr. of Geraint* 301
Rest! the good *h*, tho' ruin'd, " 378
reverencing the custom of the *h* Geraint, " 380
Before my Enid's birthday, sack'd my *h*; " 458
when Edyrn sack'd their *h*, And scatter'd all they had " 634
He found the sack and plunder of our *h* All scatter'd thro' the *h's* of the town; " 694
Ah, dear, he took me from a goodly *h*, " 708
Yea, and he brought me to a goodly *h*; " 713
Call for the woman of the *h*,' *Geraint and E.* 263
Among the heavy breathings of the *h*, " 902
how suited to the *h* of one Who loves that beauty " 984
mother of the *h* There was not: *Lancelot and E.* 177
warn'd me of their fierce design Against my *h*, " 275
shuddering, 'Hark the Phantom of the *h* " 1022
this discomfort he hath done the *h*.' " 1072
There sat the lifelong creature of the *h*, " 1143
saw One of her *h*, and sent him to the Queen " 1168
and fair the *h* whereby she sat, *Holy Grail* 392
h Became no better than a broken shed, " 397
brought thee here to this poor *h* of ours " 617
and out again, But sit within the *h*. " 715
But always in the quiet *h* I heard, " 832
sat There in the holy *h* at Almesbury *Guinevere* 2
Heard by the watcher in a haunted *h*, " 73
Whom he knows false, abide and rule the *h*: " 515
Do each low office of your holy *h*; " 682
Modred, unharm'd, the traitor of thine *h*.' *Pass. of Arthur* 153
spake the King: 'My *h* hath been my doom. " 154
But call not thou this traitor of my *h* " 155
My *h* are rather they who aware my vows, " 157
nightmare on his bed When all the *h* is mute. " 346
But thou didst sit alone in the inner *h*, *Lover's Tale i* 112
Still larger moulding all the *h* of thought, " 241
O blossom'd portal of the lonely *h*, " 280
Back to his mother's *h* among the pines. " iv 15
to the mother's *h* where she was born. " 91
But all their *h* was old and loved them both, And all the *h* had known the loves of both; " 122
such a *h* as his, And his was old, " 202
jewels Of many generations of his *h* Sparkled and flash'd, " 299
my *h* an' my man were my pride, *First Quarrel* 41
So I set to righting the *h*, " 47
our *h* has held Three hundred years— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 52
thick of question and reply I fled the *h*, " [redacted]
want Of Edith in the *h*, the garden, " 246
there hail'd on our *h's* and halls *Def. of Lucknow* 13
none but Gods could build this *h* of ours, *Ancient Sage* 83
To lie, to lie—in God's own *h*— *The Flight* 52
A door was open'd in the *h*— " [redacted]
To both our *H's*, may they see Beyond *Hands all Round* 27
Deck your *h's*, illuminate All your towns *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 18
Theere, when the 'ouse wur a *h*, *Owd Roa* 29
the *h* is afire,' she said. " [redacted]
We saw far off an old forsaken *h*, *The Ring* 155
being waked By noises in the *h*— " 417
I found her not in *h* Or garden— " 444
O the night, While the *h* is sleeping. *Forlorn* 42
This *h* with all its hateful needs *Happy* 32
This worn-out Reason dying in her *h* *Romney's R.* 145
Lord let the *h* of a brute *By an Evolution.* 1
House (verb) That *h* the cold crown'd snake! *Œnone* 37
H in the shade of comfortable roofs, *St. S. Stylites* 107
Housed the children, *h* In her foul den, *Com. of Arthur* 28
those black foldings, that which *h* therein. *Gareth and L.* 1380
Scarce *h* within the circle of this Earth, *Lover's Tale i* 479
Household (adj.) *h* shelter crave From winter rains *Two Voices* 260

Household (adj.) (*continued*) For surely now our *h* hearths are cold: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 72
Virtue, like a *h* god Promising empire; *On a Mourner* 30
Meet adoration to my *h* gods, *Ulysses* 42
farmer vext packs up his beds and chairs, And all his *h* stuff; *Walk. to the Mail* 40
While yet she went about her *h* ways, *Enoch Arden* 453
Their slender *h* fortunes (for the man *Sea Dreams* 9
common vein of memory Sweet *h* talk, *Princess ii* 315
and the *h* flower Torn from the lintel— " *v* 128
As daily vexes *h* peace, *In Mem. xxix* 2
Moving about the *h* ways, " *lx* 11
And hear the *h* jar within. " *xciv* 16
From *h* fountains never dry; " *cix* 2
The *h* Fury sprinkled with blood *Maud I six* 32
Beyond all titles, and a *h* name, *Ded. of Idylls* 42
And like a *h* Spirit at the walls Beat, *Geraint and E.* 403
And trustful courtesies of *h* life, *Guinevere* 86
Red in thy birth, redder with *h* war, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
Which from her *h* orbit draws the child *Prin. Beatrice* 7
H happiness, gracious children, *Vastness* 24
And lured me from the *h* fire on earth. *Romney's R.* 40
THE gleam of *h* sunshine ends, *The Wanderer* 1
Household (s) Her *h* fled the danger, *The Goose* 54
And lift the *h* out of poverty; *Enoch Arden* 485
example follow'd, Sir, In Arthur's *h*?'— *Merlin and V.* 20
Leaving her *h* and good father, *Lancelot and E.* 14
Housel nor sought, Wrapt in her grief, for *h* *Guinevere* 149
Houseless The *h* ocean's heaving field, *The Voyage* 30
Housemaid His daughter and his *h* were the boys: *Princess i* 190
Hove Then saw they how there *h* a dusky barge, *M. d'Arthur* 193
Then saw they how there *h* a dusky barge, *Pass. of Arthur* 361
Hovell'd the poor are *h* and hustled together, *Maud I i* 34
Hover (*See also* **Wind-hover**) all his life the charm did talk About his path, and *h* near *Day-Dm., Arrival* 22
Wings flutter, voices *h* clear: *Sir Galahad* 78
They come and sit by my chair, they *h* about my bed— *Grandmother* 83
And the bird of prey will *h*, *Maud I xx* 28
Hover'd wherefore *h* round Lancelot, but when he mark'd *Balin and Balan* 159
That *h* between war and wantonness, *To the Queen ii* 44
Hovering *h* o'er the dolorous strait To the other shore, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 39
and *h* round her chair Ask'd, 'Mother, *Gareth and L.* 33
breath Of her sweet tendance *h* over him, *Geraint and E.* 926
Whenever in her *h* to and fro The lily maid *Lancelot and E.* 326
A vision *h* on a sea of fire, *Pelleas and E.* 52
Her spirit *h* by the church, *The Ring* 478
Hoveringly *h* a sword Now over and now under, *Lucretius* 61
How setting the *how much* before the *h*, *Golden Year* 11
Howard (*See also* **Thomas Howard**) I should count myself the coward if I left them, my Lord *H*, *The Revenge* 11
Lord *H* past away with five ships of war " 13
Howd (hold) whoa's to *h* the lond ater mea *N. Farmer, O. S.* 58
'e could *h* 'is oan, *Owd Roä* 7
An' 'e cotch'd *h* hard o' my hairm, " 58
till 'e feeald 'e could *h* 'is oän, *Church-warden, etc.* 19
Howd (old) hes now be a-grawin' sa *h*, *Village Wife* 107
Howdin' (holding) Thy Moother was *h* the lether, *Owd Roä* 85
Howl (verb) I did not hear the dog *h*, mother, *May Queen, Con.* 21
h in tune With nothing but the Devil!' *Sea Dreams* 260
Crack them now for yourself, and *h*, *Maud II v* 56
H as he may. But hold me for your friend: *Pelleas and E.* 340
Howl (s) rose the *h* of all the cassock'd wolves, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 158
the great storm grew with a *h* and a hoot *The Wreck* 91
Howl (owl) an' screeäd like a *H* gone wud— *Owd Roä* 76
Howlsby Beck But I minds when i' *H B* wan daay *Church-warden, etc.* 27
Howlsby Dale when we was i' *H D.* *Owd Roä* 10
I wants to tell tha o' Roä when we lived i' *H D.* " 19
Howl'd She *h* aloud, 'I am on fire within. *Palace of Art* 285
In blood-red armour sallying, *h* to the King, *Last Tournament* 443
whereat He shrank and *h*, and from his brow *Lover's Tale ii* 92
H me from Hispaniola; *Columbus* 118
Howlest And *h*, issuing out of night, *In Mem. lxxvi* 2
Howling The wind is *h* in tower and tree. *The Sisters* 9

Howling (*continued*) on her threshold lie *H* in outer darkness. *To——, With Pal. of Art* 16
The *h*'s from forgotten fields; *In Mem. xii* 16
heard them pass like wolves *H*; *Balin and Balan* 408
The brute world *h* forced them into bonds, *Merlin and V.* 744
When the wolves are *h*. *Forlorn* 72
How much setting the *h m* before the *how*, *Golden Year* 11
Howry (dirty) the gell was as *h* a trollope *Owd Roä* 72
I eurs es 'e'd gie fur a *h* owd book *Village Wife* 45
Hubbub A sudden *h* shook the hall, *Day-Dm., Revival* 7
A *h* in the court of half the maids *Princess iv* 476
for those That stir this *h*—you and you— " 509
clamour of liars belied in the *h* of lies; *Maud I iv* 51
Thro' the *h* of the market I steal, " *II iv* 68
Ask'd yet once more what meant the *h* here? *Marr. of Geraint* 264
search and doubt and threats, And *h*, *The Ring* 279
Hubert The prophet of his own, my *H*— " 23
'Air and Words,' Said *H*, " 25
H brings me home With April and of swallow. " 59
What need to wish when *H* weds in you The heart of Love, and you the soul of Truth In *H*? " 61
I climb'd the hill with *H* yesterday, " 152
Huck (hip) I slither'd and hurted my *h*, *North. Cobbler* 19
Huckster This *h* put down war! *Maud I x* 44
Huddled The cattle *h* on the lea; *In Mem. xv* 6
h here and there on mound and knoll, *Geraint and E.* 803
An' we cuddled and *h* togither, *Owd Roä* 112
Huddling *h* slant in furrow-cloven falls *Princess vii* 207
Hue (verb) blue heaven which *h's* and paves The other? *Supp. Confessions* 134
Hue (s) *H's* of the silken sheeny woof *Madeline* 22
Touch'd with a somewhat darker *h*, *Margaret* 50
And your cheek, whose brilliant *h* *Rosalind* 39
shapes and *h's* that please me well! *Palace of Art* 194
cannot fail but work in *h's* to dim The Titianic Flora. *Gardener's D.* 170
By Cupid-boys of blooming *h*— *Day-Dm., Ep.* 10
Moved with violence, changed in *h*, *Vision of Sin* 34
we know the *h* Of that cap upon her brows, " 141
hair In gloss and *h* the chestnut, (repeat) *The Brook* 72, 207
a but less vivid *h* Than of that islet *Aylmer's Field* 64
Academic silks, in *h* The lilac, *Princess ii* 16
the other distance and the *h's* Of promise; " *iv* 86
thoughts that changed from *h* to *h*, " 210
And as the fiery Sirius alters *h*, " *v* 262
o'er her forehead past A shadow, and her *h* changed, " *vi* 107
And shapes and *h's* of Art divine! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 22
bays, the peacock's neck in *h*; *The Daisy* 14
h's are faint And mix with hollow masks *In Mem. lxx* 3
The distance takes a lovelier *h*, " *cxv* 6
and all Lent-lily in *h*, Save that the dome was purple, *Gareth and L.* 911
Sculptured, and deckt in slowly-waning *h's*. " 1195
A tribe of women, dress'd in many *h's*, *Geraint and E.* 598
her *h* Changed at his gaze: *Balin and Balan* 278
Embathing all with wild and woful *h's*, *Lover's Tale ii* 64
And earth as fair in *h*! *Ancient Sage* 24
with the living *h's* of Art. *Locksley H., Sixty* 140
may roll The rainbow *h's* of heaven about it— *Romney's R.* 51
heaven's own *h*, Far—far—away? *Far—far—away* 2
Hued (*See also* **Crimson-hued, Deep-hued, Rose-hued, Soberer-hued**) 'whose flower, *H* with the scarlet of a fierce sunrise, *Lover's Tale i* 353
Huelas In the *h* mosses under the sea *The Mermaid* 49
In fold upon fold of *h* cloud, *Maud I vi* 3
Nor settles into *h* gray, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 50
Huge above him swell *H* sponges of millennial growth *The Kraken* 6
he Battening upon *h* seaworms in his sleep, " 12
A *h* crag-platform, smooth as burnish'd brass *Palace of Art* 5
whisper of *h* trees that branch'd And blossom'd *Enoch Arden* 585
Once grovelike, each *h* arm a tree, *Aylmer's Field* 510
Now striking on *h* stumbling-blocks of scorn " 538
But *h* cathedral fronts of every age, *Sea Dreams* 218
H Ammonites, and the first bones of Time; *Princess, Pro.* 15
H women blowzed with health, and wind, " *iv* 279
The *h* bush-bearded Barons heaved and blew, " *v* 21

Hum (*continued*) rode we with the old king across — *Princess* v 237
the lawns Beneath h trees, — " *Con.* 67
A raiser of h melons and of pine, — *Maud I* xiii 42
On that h scapegoat of the race, — *Com. of Arthur* 286
She gave the King his h cross-hilted sword, — *Gareth and L.* 637
A h man-beast of boundless savagery. — " 1026
H on a h red horse, and all in mail. — " 1364
A h pavilion like a mountain peak — " [illegible]
The h pavilion slowly yielded up, — *Marr. of Geraint* 124
At this he hurl'd his h limbs out of bed,
h Earl Doorm, Broad-faced with under-fringe of russet beard, — *Geraint and E.* 536
return'd The h Earl Doorm with plunder to the hall. — " 592
Here the h Earl cried out upon her talk, — " 651
told How the h Earl lay slain within his hall. — " 806
canst endure To mouth so h a foulness— — *Balin and Balan* 379
Before an oak, so hollow, h and old — *Merlin and V.* 3
other was the song that once I heard By this h oak, — " 406
seem'd to me the Lord of all the world, Being so h. — *Holy Grail* 415
O towers so strong, *H*, solid, — *Pelleas and E.* 464
Glared on a h machicolated tower — *Last Tournament* 424
(*H* blocks, which some old trembling of the world — *Lover's Tale* ii 45
With his h sea-castles heaving upon the weather bow.
For a h smote every soul from the decks — *The Revenge* 24
Earth so h, and yet so bounded— — *The Wreck* 109
and flamed On one h slope beyond, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 207
Gain'd their h Colosseum. — *St Telemachus* 8
Hunger drumming thunder of the h fall At distance, — " 45
Well—can I wish her any h wrong — *Geraint and E.* 173
their fears Are morning shadows h than the shapes — *Last Tournament* 596
Taller than all the Muses, and h than all the mountain? — *To the Queen* ii 63
Hungest Nor all Calamity's h waves confound, — *Parnassus* 10
place which now Is this world's h, — *Will* 5
apples, the h that ever were seen, — *Lancelot and E.* 76
Hung'd And h and never h it close enough, — *V. of Maeldune* 63
clung to him and h him close; — *Princess* vi 212
wrought upon his mood and h him close. — *Merlin and V.* 945
Hugger-mugger (untidy) *H-m* they lived, but they — " 948
wasn't that easy to please, — *Village Wife* 117
Hugh 'this,' he said, 'was *H's* at Agincourt; — *Princess, Pro.* 25
Hugly (ugly) But I niver wur downright h, — *Spinster's S's.* 16
An' a-callin' ma 'h' mayhap to my faäce — " 91
Hull h Look'd one black dot against the verge of dawn, — *M. d'Arthur* 270
Than if my brainpan were an empty h, — *Princess* ii 398
h Look'd one black dot against the verge of dawn, — *Pass. of Arthur* 438
mark'd the black h moving yet, and cried, — " 448
Till it smote on their h's and their sails — *The Revenge* 116
the low dark h dipt under the smiling main, — *The Wreck* 127
Hum (s) With the h of swarming bees — *Eleänore* 29
Hum (verb) scarce can hear the people h About the column's base, — *St. S. Stylites* 38
And here by thee will h the bee, — *A Farewell* 11
all the lavish hills would h The murmur of a happy Pan: — *In Mem.* xxiii 11
by and by began to h An air the nuns — *Guinevere* 162
Human Is not my h pride brought low? — *Supp. Confessions* 14
cords that wound and eat Into my h heart, — " 37
brook the rod And chastisement of h pride; — " 108
cuts atwain The knots that tangle h creeds, — *Clear-headed friend* 3
hour by hour He canvass'd h mysteries, — *A Character* 20
But more h in your moods, — *Margaret* 47
Far off from h neighbourhood, — *Eleänore* 6
Ah pity—hint it not in h tones, — *Wan Sculptor* 11
How grows the day of h power?' — *Two Voices* 78
While still I yearn'd for h praise. — " 123
Free space for every h doubt, — " 137
That I first was in h mould? — " 342
No life that breathes with h breath — " 395
With cycles of the h tale Of this wide world, — *Palace of Art* 146
hear the dully sound Of h footsteps fall. — " 276
Pray Heaven for a h heart, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 71
To mingle with the h race, — *Of old sat Freedom* 10
h things returning on themselves Move onward, — *Golden Year* 25
Beyond the utmost bound of h thought. — *Ulysses* 32

Human (*continued*) I dipt into the future far as h eye could see; (repeat) — *Locksley Hall* 15, 119
song That mock'd the wholesome h heart, — *The Letters* 10
In her left a h head. — *Vision of Sin* 138
Cared not to look on any h face, — *Enoch Arden* 222
No want was there of h sustenance, — " 554
He could not see, the kindly h face, — " 581
Brown, looking hardly h, strangely clad, — " 638
Nor sound of h sorrow mounts to mar — *Lucretius* 109
Or in the dark dissolving h heart, — *Princess* iii 312
Tho' man, yet h, whatsoe'er your wrongs, — " iv 425
Then springs the crowning race of h kind. — " vii 295
The proof and echo of all h fame, — *Ode on Well.* 145
Till in all lands and thro' all h story — " 223
What would you have of us? *H* life? — *The Victim* 12
Thou seemest h and divine, — *In Mem., Pro.* 13
It never look'd to h eyes Since our first Sun — " xxiv 7
wrought With h hands the creed of creeds — " xxxvi 10
And render h love his dues; — " xxxvii 16
To point the term of h strife, — " l 14
Nor h frailty do me wrong. — " liii 8
sweetest soul That ever look'd with h eyes. — " lviii 12
The perfect flower of h time; — " lxi 4
What fame is left for h deeds In endless age? — " lxxiii 11
But somewhere, out of h view, — " lxxv 18
I know transplanted h worth Will bloom — " lxxxii 11
How much of act at h hands The sense of h will — " lxxxv 38
But in dear words of h speech — " 83
there swims The reflex of a h face. — " cviii 12
take what fruit may be Of sorrow under h skies: — " 14
Nor dream of h love and truth, — " cxviii 3
That sees the course of h things. — " cxviii 4
Known and unknown; h, divine; Sweet h hand and lips and eye; — " cxxix 5
Whose glory was, redressing h wrong; — *Ded. of Idylls* 9
lent her fierce teat To h sucklings; — *Com. of Arthur* 29
Till the great plover's h whistle amazed — *Geraint and E.* 49
They ride abroad redressing h wrongs! — *Merlin and V.* 693
With such a fervent flame of h love, — *Holy Grail* 74
And leaving h wrongs to right themselves, — " [illegible]
Beast too, as lacking h wit—disgraced, — *Pelleas and E.* 476
To ride abroad redressing h wrongs, — *Guinevere* 471
Thou art the highest and most h too, — " 649
Dark with the smoke of h sacrifice, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
Cried from the topmost summit with h voices and words; — *V. of Maeldune* 28
French of the French, and Lord of h tears; — *To Victor Hugo* 3
My son, the Gods, despite of h prayer, Are slower to forgive than h kings. — *Tiresias* 9
whose one bliss Is war, and h sacrifice— — " 112
In height and prowess more than h, — " 179
we broke away from the Christ, our h brother — *Despair* 25
and the h heart, and the Age. — " 40
Set the sphere of all the boundless Heavens within the h eye, Sent the shadow of Himself, the boundless, thro' the h soul; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 210
Would she find her h offspring this ideal man at rest? — " 234
Forward, till you see the highest *H* Nature is divine. — " 276
As a lord of the *H* soul, — *Dead Prophet* 54
at the doubtful doom of h kind; — *To Virgil* 24
sunder'd once from all the h race, — " 36
too fierce and fast This order of Her *H* Star, — *Freedom* 23
Two Suns of Love make day of h life, — *Prin. Beatrice* 1
You see your Art still shrined in h shelves, — *Poets and their B.* 11
I envied h wives, and nested birds, — *Demeter and P.* 53
This poor rib-grated dungeon of the holy h ghost, — *Happy* 31
As dead from all the h race as if beneath the mould; — " 95
Larger and fuller, like the h mind! — *Prog. of Spring* 112
On h faces, And all around me, — *Merlin and the G.* 20
H forgiveness touches heaven, and thence— — *Romney's R.* 159
Hold the sceptre, *H* Soul, — *By an Evolution.* 16
The dust send up a steam of h blood, — *St. Telemachus* 53
Every morning is thy birthday gladdening h hearts and eyes. — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 2

Human (*continued*) Head-hunters and boats of Dahomey
that float upon *h* blood! *The Dawn* 5
Neither mourn if *h* crowds be lower *Faith* 5
Dark no more with *h* hatreds in the glare " 8
'Spirit, nearing yon dark portal at the limit of
thy *h* state, *God and the Univ.* 4
Larger than *h* on the frozen hills. *M. d'Arthur* 183
Larger than *h* on the frozen hills. *Pass. of Arthur* 351
Human-amorous Her Deity false in *h*-a tears; *Lucretius* 90
Human-godlike Thine eyes Again were *h*-*g*, *Demeter and P.* 19
Human-hearted The *h*-*h* man I loved, *In Mem. xiii* 11
[redacted] amaze Our brief humanities; *Epilogue* 57
for the rights of an equal *h*, *Beautiful City* 2
Human-kind springs the crowning race of *h*-*k*. *Princess vii* 295
Humbling now desired the *h* of their best, *Geraint and E.* 637
Humid Their *h* arms festooning tree to tree, *D. of F. Women* 70
Humiliated The woman should have borne, *h*, *Aylmer's Field* 356
me they lash'd and *h*, (repeat) *Boadicea* 49, 67
Humility late he learned *h* Perforce, *Buonaparte* 13
she had fail'd In sweet *h*; had fail'd in all; *Princess vii* 229
memories all too free For such a wise *h* *Ode on Well.* 249
'O son, thou hast not true *h*, *Holy Grail* 445
Humm'd swamp, where *h* the dropping snipe, *On a Mourner* 9
Audley feast *H* like a hive *Audley Court* 5
Roundhead rode, And *h* a surly hymn. *Talking Oak* 300
I turn'd and *h* a bitter song *The Letters* 9
Her father's latest word *h* in her ear, *Lancelot and E.* 780
Hummeth At noon the wild bee *h* *Claribel* 11
Humming (*See also* **Hummin'**) hating to hark The *h* of the
drowsy pulpit-drone *To J. M. K.* 10
But while I past he was *h* an air, *Maud I xiii* 17
smooth'd The glossy shoulder, *h* to himself. *Lancelot and E.* 348
News from the *h* city comes to it *Gardener's D.* 35
With summer spice the *h* air; *In Mem. ci* 8
Humour And *h* of the golden prime *Arabian Nights* 120
According to my *h* ebb and flow. *D. of F. Women* 134
He scarcely hit my *h*, and I said: *Edwin Morris* 76
According as his *h*'s lead, *Day-Dm., Moral* 11
Lest that rough *h* of the kings of old Return *Gareth and L.* 377
Humorous he sigh'd Then with another *h* ruth *Geraint and E.* 250
Humorous-melancholy You man of *h*-*m* mark, *To W. H. Brookfield* 9
Humpback'd There by the *h* willow; *Walk. to the Mail* 31
Hunchback And all but a *h* too; *The Wreck* 43
Hunch'd *H* as he was, and like an old dwarf-elm *Pelleas and E.* 543
But, if a man were halt or *h*, *Guinevere* 41
Hundred (adj.) (*See also* **Hoondord, Nineteen-hundred**) In
yonder *h* million spheres?' *Two Voices* 30
I knit a *h* others new: " 234
A *h* winters snow'd upon his breast, *Palace of Art* 139
The daughter of a *h* Earls, *L. C. V. de Vere* 7
Is worth a *h* coats-of-arms. " 16
He shines upon a *h* fields, and all of them I know. *May Queen, Con.* 50
At this a *h* bells began to peal, *M. d' Arthur, Ep.* 29
Were worth a *h* kisses press'd on lips *Gardener's D.* 151
Bow down one thousand and two *h* times, *St. S. Stylites* 111
I circle in the grain Five *h* rings of years— *Talking Oak* 84
when a *h* times In that last kiss, *Love and Duty* 66
Was clash'd and hammer'd from a *h* towers, *Godiva* 75
Till all the *h* summers pass, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 33
When will the *h* summers die, " 49
'I'd sleep another *h* years, " *Depart.* 9
'A *h* summers! can it be? " 25
And every *h* years to rise And learn the world, *L'Envoi* 7
O *h* shores of happy climes, *The Voyage* 49
Here on this beach a *h* years ago, *Enoch Arden* 10
And half a *h* bridges. *The Brook* 30
Hung with a *h* shields, the family tree *Aylmer's Field* 15
To turn and ponder those three *h* scrolls *Lucretius* 12
they betted; made a *h* friends, *Princess, Pro.* 163
That he would send a *h* thousand men, " *i* 64
we mixt with those Six *h* maidens clad in purest white, " *ii* 472
Shall strip a *h* hollows bare of Spring, " *vi* 65
and led A *h* maids in train across the Park. " 76
And follow'd up by a *h* airy door, " 87
thro' The long-laid galleries past a *h* doors " 375

Hundred (adj.) (*continued*) He that gain'd a *h* fights, *Ode on Well.* 96
in a *h* years it 'll all be the same, [redacted]*mother* 47
A mount of marble, a *h* spires! *The Daisy* 60
Ay a life for a *h* years, *Window, No Answer* 9
A *h* spirits whisper 'Peace.' *In Mem. lxxxvi* 16
War with a thousand battles, and shaking a *h* thrones. *Maud I i* 49
A *h* voices cried, 'Away with him! *Com. of Arthur* 231
And *h* winters are but as the hands " 261
And I can topple over a *h* such. *Gareth and L.* 651
Came riding with a *h* lances up; *Geraint and E.* 539
Hath hardly scaled with help a *h* feet *Balin and Balan* 170
The *h* under-kingdoms that he sway'd *Merlin and V.* 582
province with a *h* miles of coast, (repeat) " 588, 647
Spring after spring, for half a *h* years: *Holy Grail* 19
A man wellnigh a *h* winters old, " 85
And each of these a *h* winters old, " 88
Scarr'd with a *h* wintry water-courses— " 490
Yea, rotten with a *h* years of death, " 496
Whereon a *h* stately beeches grew, *Pelleas and E.* 26
A *h* goodly ones—the Red Knight, he— *Last Tournament* 70
whereon There tript a *h* tiny silver deer, " 171
but Arthur with a *h* spears Rode far, " 430
and a *h* meres About it, " 481
(As I have seen them many a *h* times) *Lover's Tale ii* 145
And kept it thro' a *h* years of gloom, " *iv* 195
He had only a *h* seamen to work the ship *The Revenge* 22
With her *h* fighters on deck, " 34
mountain-like San Philip that, of fifteen *h* tons, " 40
which our house has held Three *h* years— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
dangled a *h* fathom of grapes, *V. of Maeldune* 56
KING, that hast reign'd six *h* years, *To Dante* 1
Thou seest the Nameless of the *h* names. *Ancient Sage* 49
beyond A *h* ever-rising mountain lines, " 282
swarm Of Turkish Islam for five *h* years, *Montenegro* 11
Those three *h* millions under one Imperial
sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
through twice a *h* years, on thee. *To W. C. Macready* 14
Who meant to sleep her *h* summers out *The Ring* 66
And more than half a *h* years ago, *To Mary Boyle* 27
Following a *h* sunsets, and the sphere *St. Telemachus* 31
men of a *h* thousand, a million summers away? *The Dawn* 25
Hundred (s) (*See also* **'Oondord, Six [redacted]rd, Three-hundred**) Seeing forty of our poor *h* were slain, *The Revenge* 76
from fight Before their dauntless *h*'s, *Montenegro* 7
Hundred-fold his love came back a *h*-*f*; *Dora* 166
[redacted] See **Four-hundredth**
Hundred-throated As 'twere a *h*-*t* nightingale, *Vision of Sin* 27
Hung (*See also* **Hollow-hung, Low-hung, Tassel-hung**) As
thunder-clouds that, *h* on high, *Eleänore* 98
H in the golden Galaxy. *L. of Shalott iii* 12
A mighty silver bugle *h*, " 16
chestnuts near, that *h* In masses thick with milky cones. *Miller's D.* 55
some were *h* with arras green and blue, *Palace of Art* 61
choice paintings of wise men I *h* The royal dais round. " 131
H tranced from all pulsation, *Gardener's D.* 260
golden seal, that *h* From Allan's watch, *Dora* 135
blackbird on the pippin *h* To hear him, *Audley Court* 38
stars that *h* Love-charm'd to listen: *Love and Duty* 74
with a mute observance *h*. *Locksley Hall* 22
I h with grooms and porters on the bridge. *Godiva* 2
h upon him, play'd with him And [illegible]'d him *Enoch Arden* 353
for Enoch *h* A moment on her w[illegible] " 872
he stood firm; and so the matter [illegible]; (repeat) *The Brook* 144, 148
capacious hall, *H* with a hundred shields, *Aylmer's Field* 15
h With wings of brooding shelter o'er her peace, " 138
His own forefathers' arms and armour *h*. *Princess, Pro.* 24
Thro' the wild woods that *h* about the town; " *i* 91
And o'er his head Uranian Venus *h*, " 243
Or under arches of the marble bridge *H*, " *ii* 459
Which melted Florian's fancy as she *h*, " *iv* 370
But on my shoulder *h* their heavy hands, " 553
sword to sword, and horse to horse we *h*, " *v* 539
H round the sick: the maidens came, " *vii* 22
on her foot she *h* A moment, and she heard, " 79
Love, like an Alpine harebell *h* with tears " 115

Hung (*continued*) Once the weight and fate of Europe *h*. *Ode on Well.* 240
and Jenny *h* on his arm. *Grandmother* 42
H in the shadow of a heaven? *In Mem. xvi* 10
h to hear The rapt oration flowing free " *lxxxvii* 31
On thee the loyal-hearted *h*, " *ex* 5
H over her dying bed— *Maud I xix* 36
And down from one a sword was *h*, *Gareth and L.* 221
he loosed a mighty purse, *H* at his belt, *Geraint and E.* 23
Enid had no heart To wake him, but *h* o'er him, " 370
And *h* his head, and halted in reply, " 611
high on a branch *H* it, and turn'd aside *Balin and Balan* 433
drawing down the dim disastrous brow That o'er him *h*, " 598
a troop of carrion crows *H* like a cloud *Merlin and V.* 599
She paused, she turn'd away, she *h* her head, " 687
sure I think this fruit is *h* too high *Lancelot and E.* 774
o'er her *h* The silken case with brakled blazonings, " 1148
o'er his head the Holy Vessel *h* (repeat) *Holy Grail* 512, 520
down a street way *h* with folds of pure White samite, *Last Tournament* 140
the sloping sea *H* in mid-heaven, *Lover's Tale* i 4
day *h* From his mid-dome in Heaven's airy halls; " 65
H round with ragged rims and burning folds,— " ii 63
H round with paintings of the sea, " 168
Took the edges of the pall, and blew it far Until it *h*, " iii 36
the great San Philip *h* above us like a cloud *The Revenge* 43
as if hope for the garrison *h* but on him; *Def. of Lucknow* 48
I have *h* them by my bed, *Columbus* 200
the long convolvulus *h*; *V. of Maeldune* 40
The sun *h* over the gates of Night, *Dead Prophet* 23
The shadow of a crown, that o'er him *h*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 2
Maud I iv 46
Hungary shall I shriek if a *H* fail? *St. S. Stylites* 12
Hunger (s) In *h's* and in thirsts, fevers and cold, *Enoch Arden* 79
Bearing a lifelong *h* in his heart. " 464
Philip with eyes Full of that lifelong *h*, *Princess vi* 146
Red grief and mother's *h* in her eye, " 313
And in her *h* mouth'd and mumbled it, *In Mem. xcv* 21
A *h* seized my heart; I read *Columbus* 177
Some dead of *h*, some beneath the scourge, *Ancient Sage* 264
for *H* hath the Evil eye— *Locksley H., Sixty* 220
Crime and *h* cast our maidens *Geraint and E.* 81
Hunger (verb) Long for my life, or *h* for my death, *Enoch Arden* 272
Hunger'd true heart, which *h* for her peace *Last Tournament* 719
Come, I am *h* and half-anger'd— *Lover's Tale iv* 313
Hungering staring wide And *h* for the gilt *Gareth and L.* 443
Hungerworn how weak and *h* I seem—leaning on these? *Ulysses* 12
Hungry For always roaming with a *h* heart *Locksley Hall* 138
Slowly comes a *h* people, as a lion creeping nigher, *Will Water.* 222
greasy gleam In haunts of *h* sinners, *Princess v* 314
every captain waits *H* for honour, *Last Tournament* 196
Like a dry bone cast to some *h* hound? *Marr. of Geraint* 51
Hunt (s) Forgetful of the falcon and the *h*, " 155
petition'd for his leave To see the *h*, " 159
her love For Lancelot, and forgetful of the *h*; " 179
I but come like you to see the *h*, " 184
And while they listen'd for the distant *h*, " 234
A little vext at losing of the *h*, *D. of F. Women* 256
Hunt (verb) Do *h* me, day and night.' *Locksley Hall* 79
Like a dog, he *h's* in dreams, *Princess ii* 390
'They *h* old trails,' said Cyril " *v* 156
We *h* them for the beauty of their skins; *Balin and Balan* 136
who will *h* for me This demon of the woods? *Holy Grail* 111
not Arthur's use To *h* by moonlight;' *Akbar's Dream* 158
To *h* the tiger of oppression out From office; *Aylmer's Field* 499
Hunted (adj.) As hunters round a *h* creature draw *Poet's Song* 9
Hunted (verb) The swallow stopt as he *h* the fly, *Palace of Art* 63
Hunter (huntsman) (*See also* **Head-Hunter**) with puff'd
cheek the belted *h* blew *Aylmer's Field* 499
As *h's* round a hunted creature draw *Lucretius* 89
Nor her that o'er her wounded *h* wept *Princess iv* 203
the *h* rued His rash intrusion, manlike, " *v* 154
Man is the *h*; woman is his game: *Com. of Arthur* 61
made Broad pathways for the *h* and the knight *Lancelot and E.* 156
No keener *h* after glory breathes. *Last Tournament* 542
'O *h*, and O blower of the horn, Harper, " 567
'Ah then, false *h* and false harper, *Tiresias* 177
and *h's* race The shadowy lion, *Talking Oak* 104
Hunter (house) And rode his *h* down. *The Victim* 30
Hunting (*See also* **'Unkin'**, **Wild-hunting**) 'The King was *h*
in the wild; *Marr. of Geraint* 153
gave order to let blow His horns for *h* *Last Tournament* 530
he went To-day for three days' *h*— *Marr. of Geraint* 165
Hunting-dress wearing [illegible] *h-d* Nor weapon, " 597
Hunting-morn the third day from the *h-m* *Pelleas and E.* 367
Hunting-tide Rang out like hollow woods at *h-t.* *Oed Reit* 54
Hup-on-end (up-on-end) An' I slep i' my chair *h-o-e*, *North Cobbler* 43
Hupside (upside) an' the 'ole 'ouse *h* down. *Locksley Hall* 170
Hurl *h* their lances in the sun; *Balin and Balan* 308
Balin grasp't, but while in act to *h*, *Merlin and V.* 30
Mark was half in heart to *h* his cup " 420
when he stopt we long'd to *h* together, *Def. of Lucknow* 58
Twice do we *h* them to earth *Demeter and P.* 133
Gods, To quench, not *h* the thunderbolt, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 111
Hurl'd the bolts are *h* Far below them *The Goose* 28
And *h* the pan and kettle. *Gareth and L.* 985
H as a stone from out of a catapult " 1120
They madly *h* together on the bridge; " 1153
h him headlong o'er the bridge Down to the river, *Marr. of Geraint* 124
At this he *h* his huge limbs out of bed, *Geraint and E.* 23
Hung at his belt, and *h* it toward the squire. *Balin and Balan* 66
h to ground what knight soever spurr'd Against us, " 541
h it from him Among the forest weeds, *Lancelot and E.* 962
he *h* into it Against the stronger: *Last Tournament* 93
H back again so often in empty foam, " 474
h The tables over and the wines, *Guinevere* 108
Leapt on him, and *h* him headlong, *Happy* 76
you *h* them to the ground. *St. Telemachus* 2
Been *h* so high they ranged about the globe? *Church-warden, etc.* 25
when she *h* a plaste at the cat! *Kapiolani* 1
Noble the Saxon who *h* at his Idol *Geraint and E.* 594
Hurling Each *h* down a heap of things that rang *The Revenge* 32
Hurrah we roar'd a *h*, and so The little Revenge *Boadicea* 50
Hurricane like the smoke in a *h* whirl'd. *Columbus* 138
The *h* of the latitude on him fell, *Heavy Brigade* 28
Crash'd like a *h*, Broke thro' the mass *Aylmer's Field* 208
Hurried Edith's eager fancy *h* with him *Lancelot and E.* 1024
Hurry (s) (*See also* **'Urry**) all three in *h* and fear Ran
to her, *The Brook* 27
Hurry (verb) By thirty hills I *h* down, *Boadicea* 58
and yearn to *h* precipitously *Princess vii* 220
Hurrying Myriads of rivulets *h* thro' the lawn, *Maud II v* 12
Driving, *h*, marrying, burying, *Geraint and E.* 526
Another *h* past, a man-at-arms, *The Ring* 444
Then *h* home, I found her not in house *Locksley Hall* 105
Hurt (s) helps the *h* that Honour feels, *Geraint and E.* 516
swathed the *h* that drain'd her dear lord's life. " 777
Then, fearing for his *h* and loss of blood, " 923
came The King's own leech to look into his *h*; " 931
But while Geraint lay healing of his *h*, *Lancelot and E.* 852
tho' he call'd his wound a little *h* " 904
when Sir Lancelot's deadly *h* was whole, *Last Tournament* 91
Like a king's heir, till all his *h's* be whole. " 595
heal'd Thy *h* and heart with unguent and caress— *Guinevere* 686
treat their loathsome *h's* and heal mine own; *Miller's D.* 209
Hurt (verb and part.) Love is *h* with jar and fret. *Enoch Arden* 564
H in that night of sudden ruin and wreck, *Aylmer's Field* 548
There by a keeper shot at, slightly *h*, " 572
almost all that is, hurting the *h*— *Princess vi* 49
With their own blows they *h* themselves, " 242
I trust that there is no one *h* to death, *Lancelot and E.* 196
H in his first tilt was my son, Sir Torre. " 623
'But parted from the jousts *H* in the side,' *Guinevere* 354
h Whom she would soothe, and harm'd *North. Cobbler* 19
Hurted I slither'd and *h* my huck, *Aylmer's Field* 572
Hurting almost all that is, *h* the hurt— *Tomorrow* 82
Husban' at yer wake like *h* an' wife. *Locksley Hall* 47
Husband (*See also* **Husban'**) As the *h* is, the wife is: *Enoch Arden* 292
of what he wish'd, Enoch, your *h*; " 806
Has she no fear that her first *h* lives? *Aylmer's Field* 807
only near'd Her *h* inch by inch, *Sea Dreams* 145
'No trifle,' groan'd the *h*; *Gareth and L.* 342
The field was pleasant in my *h's* eye.'

Husband (*continued*) my *h's* brother had my son Thrall'd
in his castle, *Gareth and L.* 357
Enid, but to please her *h's* eye, *Marr. of Geraint* 11
Put hand to hand beneath her *h's* heart, *Geraint and E.* 767
I am thine *h*—not a smaller soul, *Guinevere* 566
the widower *h* and dead wife Hush'd each at each *Lover's Tale iv* 372
and dead her *h* and *h* now— *Locksley H., Sixty* 37
'This model *h*, this true Artist'! *Romney's R.* 124
Mee *h* in the flush of youth and dame, *Death of Œnone* 17
crying '*H*!' she kept upon the funeral pile, " 105
blade that had slain my *h* thrice thro' *Bandit's Death* 34
Husbandry with equal *h* The woman were an equal to
the man. *Princess i* 130
Harvest-tool and *h*, Loom and wheel *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 14
Hush (*s*) we heard in the dead *h* the papers *Princess iv* 390
In the *h* of the moonless nights, *Maud I i* 42
And a *h* with the setting moon. " *xxii* 18
had blown—after long *h*—at last— *Gareth and L.* 1378
A dead *h* fall; but when the dolorous day *Pass. of Arthur* 123
Hush (*verb*) If prayers will not *h* thee, *Lilian* 27
'O *h*, *h*!' and she began. *Princess ii* 115
H, the Dead March wails in the people's ears: *Ode on Well.* 267
And *h'ss* half the babbling Wye, *In Mem. xix* 7
Let us *h* this cry of 'Forward!' *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Hush'd air is damp, and *h*, and close, *A spirit haunts* 13
The town was *h* beneath us: *Audley Court* 87
Ranges of glimmering vaults with iron grates, And
h seraglios *D. of F. Women* 39
Up went the *h* amaze of hand and eye. *Princess ii* 138
how sweetly smells the honeysuckle In the *h* night, *Gareth and L.* 1288
H all the groves from fear of wrong: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
h itself at last Hopeless of answer: *Aylmer's Field* 542
The Wye is *h* nor moved along, And *h* my deepest
grief of all, *In Mem. xix* 9
all was *h* within, Till when at feast Sir Garlon *Balin and Balan* 346
Here too, all *h* below the mellow moon, *Pelleas and E.* 424
woods are *h*, their music is no more: *Last Tournament* 276
'Bygones! you kept yours *h*,' I said, *First Quarrel* 68
my ravings *h* The bird, *Demeter and P.* 108
Stood round it, *h*, or calling on his name. *Death of Œnone* 66
H as the heart of the grave, *Bandit's Death* 26
Husk rent the veil Of his old *h*; *Two Voices* 11
phantom *h's* of something foully done, *Lucretius* 160
and of the grain and *h*, the grape *De Prof., Two G.* 50
Husk'd *See* **Hollow-Husk'd**
Hussy There was a girl, a *h*, that workt with him *First Quarrel* 24
Hustle Would *h* and harry him, and labour him *Gareth and L.* 484
Gareth whom he used To harry and *h*. " 707
Hustings That so, when the rotten *h* shake *Maud I vi* 54
Hustings-liar looking upward to the practised *h-l*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 123
Hustled *h* together, each sex, like swine. *Maud I i* 34
Hut a *h*, Half *h*, half native cavern. *Enoch Arden* 559
h's At random scatter'd, each a nest in bloom, *Aylmer's Field* 149
By the great river in a boatman's *h*. *Lancelot and E.* 278
And flies above the leper's *h*, *Happy* 4
Is that the leper's *h* on the solitary moor, " 9
Hutterby Hall hup to Harmsby and *H H*. *North. Cobbler* 14
Huzzin' (**humming**) *H* an' maazin' the blessed feälds *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
Hyacinth sweeter still The wild-wood *h* *Balin and Balan* 271
over sheets of *h* That seem'd the heavens *Guinevere* 390
Hyades Thro' scudding drifts the rainy *H* *Ulysses* 10
Hyaline pine slope to the dark *h*. *Lucretius Eleg.* 10
Hymen *See* **Mock-Hymen**
Hymn (*See also* **Death-Hymn, 'Hymn**) sound Of pious
h's and psalms, *St. S. Stylites* 34
Roundhead rode, And hummed a surly *h*. *Talking Oak* 300
I hear a noise of *h's*: *Sir Galahad* 28
shriek of hate would jar all the *h's* of heaven: *Sea Dreams* 239
The bearded Victor of ten-thousand *h's*, *Princess iii* 352
ourself have often tried Valkyrian *h's*, " *iv* 139
mine own phantom chanting *h's*? *In Mem. cviii* 10
But there was heard among the holy *h's* *Com. of Arthur* 290
there past along the *h's* A voice as of the waters, " 464
king, whose *h's* Are chanted in the minster, *Merlin and V.* 765
She chanted snatches of mysterious *h's* *Lancelot and E.* 1407

Hymn (*continued*) the nightingale's *h* in the dark. *First Quarrel* 34
sounding in heroic ears Heroic *h's*, *Tiresias* 182
in the harvest *h's* of Earth The worship which
is Love, *Demeter and P.* 149
bore the Cross before you to the chant of funeral *h's*. *Happy* 45
For have the far-off *h's* of May, *To Master of B.* 10
spake thy brother in his *h* to heaven *Akbar's Dream* 27
Our *h* to the sun.. They sing it. " 308
Hymn'd *h* from [illegible] With songs in praise *Ancient Sage* 208
Hyperion or of [illegible] All-seeing *H*— *Lucretius* 136
Hypocrisy *H*, I [illegible] him at once. *Sea Dreams* 64
Hypothesis If that [illegible] heirs be sound' *Princess iv* 20
Hysterical (*See also* **Half-hysterical**) That old *h* mock-
disease should die.' *Maud III vi* 33
Hysterics The blind *h* of the Celt: *In Mem. cix* 16

I

I learns the use of '*I*' and 'me,' *In Mem. xlv* 6
Ice *I* with the warm blood mixing; *All Things will Die* 33
To the earth—until the *i* would melt *Supp. Confessions* 81
I hump'd the *i* into three several stars, *The Epic* 12
goes, like glittering bergs of *i*, *Princess iv* 71
an old-world mammoth bulk'd in *i*, " *v* 148
and hum drops upon the flints of *i*, " *vii* 206
oft we saw the glacier Of *i*, *The Daisy* 36
skaters on *i* that hardly bears him, *Hendecasyllabics* 6
Make towers at the sharpen'd eaves, *In Mem cvii* 7
The spires of *i* are toppled down, " *cxxvii* 12
A doubtful throne is ice on summer seas. *Com. of Arthur* 248
Sworn to be veriest *i* of pureness, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 109
The spoor of *i* has wept itself away, *Prog. of Spring* 6
Iceberg sound as when an *i* splits From cope to base— *Lover's Tale i* 608
Ice-form Fire as *i-f* on January panes *Aylmer's Field* 222
Icenian Hear *I* Catieuchlanian, (repeat) *Boadicea* 10, 31, 47
the Gods have heard it, O *I*, " 21
Shout *I*, Catieuchlanian. " 35
Icicle lance that splinter'd like an *i*, *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
Icy Day clash'd his harness in the *i* caves *Merlin and V.* [illegible]
Was tagg'd with *i* fringes in the moon, [illegible]
Day clash'd his harness in the *i* caves [illegible]
And set me climbing *i* capes And glaciers, [illegible]
I'd sooner fold an *i* corpse dead of some foul disease, [illegible]
and felt An *i* breath play on me, [illegible]
an *i* breath, As from the grating of a sepulchre [illegible]
up the tower—an *i* air Fled by me, [illegible]
That *i* winter silence—now it froze you [illegible]
On *i* fallow And faded forest, [illegible]
you will not deny my sultry throat One draught of *i*
water. [illegible]
Icy-hearted How long this *i-h* Muscovite Oppress the region? [illegible]
'Id (**hid**) wheer Sally's owd stockin' wur 'i, *North. Cobbler* 31
Ida (**mountain of Phrygia**) THERE lies a vale in *I*, *Œnone* 1
'O mother *I*, many-fountain'd *I*, (repeat) *Œnone* 23, 34, 45, 172
mother *I*, hearken ere I die. (repeat) *Œnone* 24, 35, 46, 53, 64, 77, 91,
103, 120, 134, 151, 173, 183,
195
whatever Oread haunt The knolls of *I*, *Œnone* 75
Whom all the pines of *I* shook to see *Lucretius* 86
found Paris, a naked babe, among the woods Of *I*, *Death of Œnone* 55
Ida (**heroine of 'The Princess'**) let us know The Princess
I waited: *Princess ii* 21
affianced years ago To the Lady *I*: " 216
and silver litanies, The work of *I*, " 478
She had the care of Lady *I's* youth, " *iii* 85
your sister came she won the heart Of *I*: " 88
Princess *I* seem'd a hollow show, " 185
Said *I*: 'let us down and rest;' " *iv* 21
'To horse' Said *I*; 'home! to horse!' " 167
turn'd her face, and cast A liquid look on *I*, " 369
at eve and dawn With *I*, *I*, *I*, rang the words; " 433
The mellow breaker murmur'd *I*. " 436
I lend full tongue, O noble *I*, " 443

Ida (heroine of "The Princess") (*continued*) For now will
cruel *I* keep her back; *Princess* v 84
What dares not *I* do that she should prize The soldier? " 174
is not *I* right? They worth it? " 188
much that *I* claims as right Had ne'er been mooted, " 202
You talk almost like *I*: *she* can talk; " 210
Arac's word is thrice As ours with *I*: " 227
To learn if *I* yet would cede our claim, " 333
one glance he caught Thro' open doors of *I* " 343
I's answer, in a royal hand, " 371
With Psyche's babe, was *I* watching us, " 512
high upon the palace *I* stood With Psyche's babe in arm: " vi 30
clamouring on, till *I* heard, Look'd up, " 150
But *I* spoke not, rapt upon the child. " 220
'*I*— 'sdeath! you blame the man; You wrong yourselves— " 221
But *I* spoke not, gazing on the ground, " 227
I heard her say it—'Our *I* has a heart'— " 235
But *I* stood nor spoke, drain'd of her force " 268
'Ay so,' said *I* with a bitter smile, " 316
I with a voice, that like a bell Toll'd by an earthquake " 331
at the further end Was I by the throne, " 357
Then the voice Of *I* sounded, " 373
But sadness on the soul of *I* fell, " vii 29
When Cyril pleaded, *I* came behind Seen but of Psyche: " 78
and shriek 'You are not *I*;' clasp it once again, And call " 95
her *I*, tho' I knew her not, " 135
look like hollow shows; nor more Sweet *I*: " 147
But if you be that *I* whom I knew, " 158
My spirit closed with *I*'s at the lips; " 333
'But I,' Said *I*, tremulously, *Œnone* 174

Idalian *I* Aphroditè beautiful, *Spinster's S's.* 39
'Ide (nide) for theere we was forced to 'i, *Gardener's D.* 25, 173
Idea. (adj.) A more *i* Artist be than all (reneat) *Ded. of Idylls* 7
Scarce other than my king's *i* knight, *To the Queen* ii 38
I manhood closed in real man, *Locksley H., Sixty* 199
Evolution ever climbing after some *i* good, " 234
Would she find her human offspring this *i* man *Princess* ii 52
at rest? " ii 217
Ideal (s) He worships your *i*:' she replied: *In Mem.* lii 10
To nurse a blind *i* like a girl, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 130
spirit wholly true To that *i* which he bears? *Romney's R.* 64
a man's *i* Is high in Heaven, *De Prof., Human C.* 2
or the chasm between Work and *I*? *Maud II* v 41
Ideality Infinite *I*! Immeasurable Reality! *Geraint and E.* 550
Idiot (adj.) Nothing but *i* babble! *Despair* 43
Ye mar a comely face with *i* tears.
Pity for all that aches in the grasp of an *i* power, *The Ring* 402
Idiot (s) (*See also* **Emperor-idiot**) No pliable *i* I to break *Aylmer's Field* 590
my vow; *Enoch Arden* 639
Idiotic being much befool'd and *i* *Two Voices* 221
Idiotike mumbling, *i* it seem'd, *Miller's D.* 211
Idle Nor sold his heart to *i* moans, *Ulysses* 1
Eyes with *i* tears are wet. *I* habit links us yet. *Vision of Sin* 124
It little profits that an *i* king, *Sea Dreams* 133
They are fill'd with *i* spleen; *Princess* iv 39
An *i* signal, for the brittle feet " v 309
'Tears, *i* tears, I know not what they mean, *In Mem.* x 9
Where *i* boys are cowards to their shame, " xxi 21
So bring him: we have *i* dreams: " xxxv 18
Behold, ye speak an *i* thing: " lix 13
O me, what profits it to put An *i* case? " lxii 3
'So fret not, like an *i* girl, " cxxiii 20
Then be my love, an *i* tale, " *Con.* 23
and show That life is not as *i* ore, *Gareth and L.* 512
As half but *i* brawling rhymes, *Marr. of Geraint* 272
Lying or sitting round him, *i* hands, *Holy Grail* 871
Has little time for *i* questioners.' *Guinevere* 335
Hope not to make thyself by *i* vows, *Rizpah* 2
For manners are not *i*, but the fruit *Ancient Sage* 240
And *i*—and couldn't be *i*—my Willy— " 246
'And *i* gleams will come and go, *The Flight* 74
And *i* gleams to thee are light to me. *Romney's R.* 112
And *i* fancies flutter me, I know not where to turn; *Akbar's Dream* 5
Down, you *i* tools, Stampt into dust—
shadow of a dream—an *i* one It may be. *Princess* iv 67

Idleness hatch'd In silken-folded *i*; *Lancelot and E.* 590
Idly In lieu of *i* dallying with the truth, *Supp. Confessions* 179
Idol but everywhere Some must clasp *I*'s. " 180
Yet, my God, Whom call I *I*? *Gardener's D.* 277
the *i* of my youth, The darling of my manhood, *Enoch Arden* 90
The rosy *i* of her solitudes, *Lucretius* 165
clasp These *i*'s to herself? *Princess* iv 80
the wild figtree split Their monstrous *i*'s, *Freedom* 28
nations rear on high Their *i* smear'd with blood, " 29
And when they roll their *i* down— *Kapiolani* 4
Noble the Saxon who hurl'd at his *I* *Aylmer's Field* 670
Idolater Count the more base *i* of the two; *Gareth and L.* 137
and crush'd The *I*'s, and made the people free? *Aylmer's Field* 640
Idolatry waste and havock as the *idolatries*, " 762
The red fruit of an old *i*— *Love thou thy land* 69
Idol-fires A wind to puff your *i-f*, *Marr. of Geraint* 543
Idris pushing could move The chair of *I*. *Princess* vii 191
Idyll she found a small Sweet *Idyl*, *Ded. of Idylls*
I consecrate with tears—These *I*'s. *Tiresias* 188
For this brief *i* would require *North. Cobbler* 47
'Igher (higher) w 'eard 'im a-mountin' oop 'i an' 'i, *Church-warden, etc.* 15
if iver tha means to git 'i, *In Mem.* cxi 24
Ignoble And soil'd with all *i* use. *Lancelot and E.* 1088
Was noble man but made *i* talk. *Boadicea* 51
Ignominy hide their faces, miserable in *i*! *Supp. Confessions* 8
Ignorance In this extremest misery Of *i*, *Walk. to the Mail* 110
he grows To Pity—more from *i* than will. *Vision of Sin* 193
Drink to heavy *I*! *Merlin and V.* 664
wh re blind and naked *I* Delivers brawling *Lover's Tale* i 79
judgments,
You lose yourself in utter *i*; *Aylmer's Field* 783
Ignorant (*See also* **Ignorant**) *I*, devising their own *Columbus* 128
daughter's death! *To Ulysses* 18
As *i* and impolitic as a beast— *Parnassus* 20
Ilex and there My giant *i* keeping leaf *Œnone* 13
Iliad Let the golden *I* vanish, *Tithonus* 63
Ilion Troas and *I*'s column'd citadel, *Lucretius* 65
While *I* like a mist rose into towers. *To Virgil* 2
The fire that left a roofless *I*, *Death of Œnone* 61
I's lofty temples robed in fire, *I* falling, Rome a " 83
Whose crime had half unpeopled *I*, *Miller's D.* 146
What star could burn so low? not *I* yet. *L. C. V. de Vere* 63
Ill (adj. and adv.) But, Alice, you were *i* at ease; *You ask me, why, etc.* 1
You know so *i* to deal with time, *St. S. Stylites* 133
You ask me, why, tho' *i* at ease, *Love and Duty* 58
Good people, you do *i* to kneel to me. *Sea Dreams* 85
The slow sad hours that bring us all things *i*, *Princess* ii 201
Had you *i* dreams?' " v 93
'You jest: *i* jesting with edge-tools! " 152
I mother that I was to leave her there,
the gray mare Is *i* to live with,
Let them not lie in the tents with coarse mankind, " vi 70
I nurses; " vii 241
In part It was *i* counsel had misled the girl *The Daisy* 96
When *i* and weary, alone and cold, *Will* 10
But *i* for him who, bettering not with time, *In Mem.* lxxxvi 12
I brethren, let the fancy fly From belt to belt " cxxiii 9
But *i* for him that wears a crown, *Gareth and L.* 1130
sadder age begins To war against *i* uses of a life, *Merlin and V.* 143
And sowing one *i* hint from ear to ear, *Lancelot and E.* 598
I news, my Queen, for all who love him, *Last Tournament* 115
her hand is hot With *i* desires, *Guinevere* 272
i prophets were they all, Spirits and men: *Pass. of Arthur* 70
I doom is mine To war against my people *The Revenge* 51
that within her womb that had left her *i* content; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 185
'are you *i*?' (so ran The letter)
'What profits an *i* Priest Between me and my *Sir J. Oldcastle* 144
God? *The Flight* 31
But often in the sidelong eyes a gleam of all things *i*— " 97
And yet my heart is *i* at ease, *Supp. Confessions* 4
Ill (s) Patient of *i*, and death, and scorn, *The Port* 5
saw thro' life and death, thro' good and *i*, *Two Voices* 107
heaping on the fear of *i* The fear of men, *If I were loved* 10
death—mute—careless of all *i*'s, *D. of F. Women* 228
and grief became A solemn scorn of *i*'s.

Ill (s) (*continued*) Then why not *i* for good? — *Love and Duty* 27
good Will be the final goal of *i*, — *In Mem.* liv 2
Who loved, who suffer'd countless *i's*, — " lvi 17
honey of poison-flowers and all the measureless *i*. — *Maud I* iv 56
For years, a measureless *i*, For years, — " *II* ii 49
Better to fight for the good than to rail at the *i*; — " *III* vi 57
There most in those who most have done them *i*. — *Geraint and E.* 877
This good is in it, whatsoe'er of *i*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1207
he was heal'd at once, By faith, of all his *i's*. — *Holy Grail* 56
And *i's* and aches, and teethings, — " 554
so worship him That *i* to him is *i* to them; — " 652
No *i* no good! such counter-terms, — *Ancient Sage* 250
I meet my fate, whatever *i's* betide! — *The Flight* 95
Powers of Good, the Powers of *I*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 273
Shall we not thro' good and *i* — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 33
year's great good and varied *i's*, — *Prog. of Spring* 93
'Ill (hill) Wrigglesby beck cooms out by the *'i*! — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 53
Ill-content Dwelt with eternal summer, *i-c*. — *Enoch Arden* 562
I, Earth-Goddess, am but *i-c* — *Demeter and P.* 128
Ill-done It was *i-d* to part you, Sisters fair; — *Lover's Tale* i 814
Ill-fated *I-f* that I am, what lot is mine — *Love and Duty* 33
i-f as they were, A bitterness to me! — *Last Tournament* 40
Illegant (elegant) An' sorra the Queen wid her sceptre in sich an *i* han', — *Tomorrow* 35
Illimitable lordly music flowing from The *i* years. — *Ode to Memory* 42
Ruining along the *i* inane, — *Lucretius* 40
light and shadow *i*, — *Boadicea* 42
till o'er the *i* reed, And many a glancing plash — *Last Tournament* 121
Illiterate not *i*; nor of those Who dabbling — *The Brook* 92
Ill-omen'd Remembering his *i-o* song, — *Princess* vi 159
'Ill-side (hill-side) What's the 'eat of this little *'i-s* — *North. Cobbler* 6
Ill-suited such a feast, *i-s* as it seem'd To such a time, — *Lover's Tale* iv 207
Illuminate *i* All your towns for a festival, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 18
Illumined (*See also* **Long-illumined**) from the *i* hall — *Princess* iv 477
Long lanes of splendour — *Day-Dm., Revival* 5
Illumined (verb) A fuller light *i* all, — *D. of F. Women* 14
Illumineth I saw, wherever light *i*, — *Princess* v 86
Ill-usage Or sicken with *i-u*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 120
Ill-used Chanted from an *i-u* race of men — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 12
Francis, muttering, like a man *i-u*, — *Gareth and L.* 287
Illusion 'Confusion, and *i*, and relation, — *Ancient Sage* 181
The phantom walls of this *i* fade, — *To E. L.* 1
Illyrian *I* woodlands, echoing falls Of water, — *Supp. Confessions* 145
Image An *i* with profulgent brows, — *Mariana in the S.* 65, 74
An *i* seem'd to pass the door, (repeat) — *Two Voices* 305
Vast *i's* in glimmering dawn, — *M. d'Arthur* 235
Which was an *i* of the mighty world; — *Gardener's D.* 60
Would play with flying forms and *i's*, — *Sea Dreams* 240
I fixt My wistful eyes on two fair *i's*, — *In Mem.* lxxxv 51
An *i* comforting the mind, — " cii 24
To one pure *i* of regret.
Your mother is mute in her grave as her *i* in marble above; — *Maud I* iv 58
finding there unconsciously Some *i* of himself — *Ded. of Idylls* 3
Full often the bright *i* of one face, — *Lancelot and E.* 882
'Let her tomb Be costly, and her *i* thereupon, — " 1340
Stamp'd with the *i* of the King; — *Holy Grail* 27
Man was it who marr'd heaven's *i* in thee thus?' — *Last Tournament* 64
Which was an *i* of the mighty world, — *Pass. of Arthur* 403
Thine *i*, like a charm of light and strength — *Lover's Tale* i 91
for tho' mine *i*, The subject of thy power, — " 781
I could stamp my *i* on her heart! — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 195
'*I's*?' 'Bury them as God's truer *i's* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 139
each like a golden *i* was pollen'd from — *V. of Maeldune* 49
Imagery Trick thyself out in ghastly *imageries* — *Gareth and L.* 1390
Imagination Poet-princess with her grand *I's* — *Princess* iii 274
I's calm and fair, — *In Mem.* xciv 10
The strong *i* roll A sphere of stars — " cxxii 6
Imaginative Likewise the *i* woe, — " lxxxv 53
Imagined *I* more than seen, the skirts of France. — *Princess, Con.* 48
Imagining Nor feed with crude *i's* — *Love thou thy land* 10
Imbecile the man became *I*; his one word was 'desolate;' — *Aylmer's Field* 836
Imbedded with golden yolks *I* and injelled; — *Audley Court* 26
Imbibing O to watch the thirsty plants *I*! — *Princess* ii 423
Imbower (*See also* **Embower**) silent isle *i's* The Lady of Shalott. — *L. of Shalott* i 17
Imbower'd *I* vaults of pillar'd palm, — *Arabian Nights* 39
Imbrashin' (embracing) *I* an' kissin' aich other— — *Tomorrow* 90
Imitate *I's* God, and turns her face To every land — *On a Mourner* 2
Imitative vague desire That spurs an *i* will. — *In Mem.* cx 20
Immantled *I* in ambrosial dark, — " lxxxix 14
Immeasurable Toiling in *i* sand, — *Will* 16
As one who feels the *i* world, — *Dedication* 7
the *i* heavens Break open to their highest, — *Spec. of Iliad* 14
I Reality! Infinite Personality! — *De Prof., Human C.* 3
backward, forward, in the *i* sea, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 193
Immemorial Bound in an *i* intimacy, — *Aylmer's Field* 39
but an *i* intimacy, Wander'd at will, — " 136
The moan of doves in *i* elms, — *Princess* vii 221
Immerging *i*, each, his urn In his own well, — *Tiresias* 88
Immersed *I* in rich foreshadowings of the world, — *Princess* vii 312
But when the Queen *i* in such a trance, — *Guinevere* 401
Imminent Commingled with the gloom of *i* war, — *Ded. of Idylls* 13
Immodesty Accuse her of the least *i*: — *Geraint and E.* 111
Immolation than by single act Of *i*, — *Princess* iii 285
Immortal on my face The star-like sorrows of *i* eyes, — *D. of F. Women* 91
Thy brothers and *i* souls. — *Love thou thy land* 8
To dwell in presence of *i* youth, *I* age beside *i* youth, — *Tithonus* 21
and plucks The mortal soul from out *i* hell, — *Lucretius* 263
And happy warriors, and *i* names, — *Princess* vi 93
STRONG Son of God, *i* Love, — *In Mem., Pro.* 1
A life that bears *i* fruit In those great offices — " xl 18
Or am I made *i*, or my love Mortal once more?' — *Lover's Tale* iv 79
Hell? if the souls of men were *i*, — *Despair* 99
Thou canst not prove thou art *i*, — *Ancient Sage* 62
Immortality feel their *i* Die in their hearts — *The Mermaid* 29
Me only cruel *i* Consumes: — *Tithonus* 5
I ask'd thee, 'Give me *i*.' — " 15
length of days, and *i* Of thought, — *Lover's Tale* i 105
Impaled The King *i* him for his piracy; — *Merlin and V.* 569
Impart *i* The life that almost dies in me; — *In Mem.* xviii 15
Impassion'd *I* logic, which outran The hearer — " cix 7
Impearled *See* **Dew-impearled** — " lxxxv 117
Imperfect Ah, take the *i* gift I bring, — *To the Queen* ii 36
accept this old *i* tale, New-old, — *Eleanore* 81, 121
Imperial Serene, *i* Eleanore! (repeat) — " 97
come and go In thy large eyes, *i* Eleanore. — *Princess* i 113
And in the *i* palace found the king. — " v 9
blazon'd lions o'er the *i* tent Whispers of war. — *W. to Marie Alex.* 4
Has given our Prince his own *i* Flower, — *In Mem.* xcviii 29
I halls, or open plain; — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 13
and thine *I* mother smile again,
Those three hundred millions under one *I* sceptre now, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
rhythm sound for ever of *I* Rome— — *To Virgil* 32
'Sons, be we' led each and all, Into one *i* whole,
Some *I* Institute, Rich in symbol, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 37
Child, those *i*, disimpassion'd eyes — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 46
and in her soft *i* way And saying gently: — *Demeter and P.* 23
Imperial-moulded O *i-m* form, And beauty — *The Ring* 267
Imperious *I*, and of haughtiest lineaments. — *Guinevere* 548
Implied that vague fear *i* in death; — *Marr. of Geraint* 190
Imply That to begin *implies* to end; — *In Mem.* xli 14
Impolitic As ignorant and *i* as a beast — *Two Voices* 339
Impossible Things in an Aylmer deem'd *i*, — *Columbus* 128
Such a match as this! *I*, prodigious!' — *Aylmer's Field* 305
And swearing men to vows *i*, — " 315
Follows; but him I proved *i*; — *Lancelot and E.* 130
Impotence In *i* of fancied power. — *Lucretius* 193
Impotent *i* To win her back before I die— — *A Character* 24
Impressions took Full easily all *i* from below, — *Romney's R.* 117
Imprison'd Which to the *i* spirit of the child, — *Guinevere* 642
Imprisoning pillar'd palm, *I* sweets, — *Lover's Tale* i 204
Impulse With the selfsame *i* wherewith he was thrown — *Arabian Nights* 40
'An inner *i* rent the veil Of his old husk: — *Mine be the strength* 3
Impute *i* a crime Are pronest to it, and *i* — *Two Voices* 10
Imputing Polluting, and *i* her whole self, — *Merlin and V.* 825
Inactive lying thus *i*, doubt and gloom. — " 803
— *Enoch Arden* 113

Inane Ruining along the illimitable *i*, — *Lucretius* 40
Inarticulate idiotlike it seem'd, With *i* rage, — *Enoch Arden* 640
Inaudible Alway the *i* invisible thought, — *Lover's Tale* ii 102
Incense (s) Like two streams of *i* free — *Eleanore* 58
A cloud of *i* of all odour steam'd — *Palace of Art* 39
And that sweet *i* rise?' For that sweet *i* rose and — " 44
never fail'd, — *Com. of Arthur* 288
a mist Of *i* curl'd about her, and her face — " 164
Roll'd *i*, and there past along the hymns — *Lover's Tale* i 469
Absorbing all the *i* of sweet thoughts — *Princess* vii 77
Incense (verb) fear'd To *i* the Head once more; — *Tiresias* 183
Incense-fume clouded with the grateful *i-f*
Incest crowded couch of *i* in the warrens of the poor. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 224
Inch Why *i* by *i* to darkness crawl? — *Two Voices* 200
only near'd Her husband *i* by *i*, — *Aylmer's Field* 807
strain to make an *i* of room For their sweet selves — *Lit. Squabbles* 9
in the pause she crept an *i* Nearer, — *Guinevere* 527
Incited each *i* each to noble deeds. — *Merlin and V.* 414
Incline over rainy mist *i's* A gleaming crag — *Two Voices* 188
Till all thy life one way *i* With one wide Will — *On a Mourner* 19
Incompetent must I be *I* of memory: — *Two Voices* 375
Incomplete WHILE man and woman are still *i*, — *On one who effec. E. M.* 1
Inconsiderate And like an *i* boy, — *In Mem.* cxxii 14
Incorporate And grow *i* into thee. — " ii 16
The *i* blaze of sun and sea. — *Lover's Tale* i 409
Incorruptible have bought A mansion *i*. — *Deserted H.* 21
Increase (s) for the good and *i* of the world. (repeat) — *Edwin Morris* 44, 51, 92
The fruitful hours of still *i*; — *In Mem.* dedi 10
Increase (verb) While the stars burn, the moons *i*, — *To J. S.* 71
watch her harvest ripen, her herd *i*, — *Maud III* v 25
Increased lest brute Power be *i*, — *Poland* 6
But day *i* from heat to heat, — *Mariana in the S.* 29
light *i* With freshness in the dawning east. — *Two Voices* 401
and with each The year *i*. — *Gardener's D.* 199
Thy latter days *i* with pence — *Will Water.* 219
His beauty still with his years *i*, — *The Victim* 34
For them the light of life *i*, — *In Mem., Con.* 74
i, Upon a pastoral slope as fair, — *Maud I* xviii 18
I Geraint's, who heaved his blade aloft, — *Marr. of Geraint* 572
that ruling has *i* Her greatness and her self-content. — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 7
Increasing Which with *i* might doth forward flee — *Mine be the strength* 5
I doubt not thro' the ages one *i* purpose runs, — *Locksley Hall* 137
and Fame again *I* gave me use. — *Merlin and V.* 494
Incredible spires Prick'd with *i* pinnacles into heaven. — *Holy Grail* 423
Incredulous *See* **Half-incredulous**
In-crescent Between the *i-c* and de-crescent moon, — *Gareth and L.* 529
Ind sways the floods and lands From *I* to *I*, — *Buonaparte* 4
Indecent *See* **Ondecent**
Indeed soldier of the Cross? it is he and he *i*! — *Happy* 12
Life, which is Life *i*. — *Prog. of Spring* 117
India all the sultry palms of *I* known, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
Where some refulgent sunset of *I* — *Milton* 13
upon the topmost roof our banner in *I* blew. — *Def. of Lucknow* 72
For he—your *I* was his Fate, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 21
Queen, and Empress of *I*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 6
Indian (*See also* **Hinjian, West-Indian**) *I* reeds blown from his silver tongue, — *The Poet* 13
The throne of *I* Cama slowly sail'd — *Palace of Art* 115
Fire-hollowing this in *I* fashion, — *Enoch Arden* 569
My lady's *I* kinsman unannounced — *Aylmer's Field* 190
My lady's *I* kinsman rushing in, — " 593
less from *I* craft Than beelike instinct hiveward, — *Princess iv* 198
yet the morn Breaks hither over *I* seas, — *In Mem.* xxvi 14
gazing like The *I* on a still-eyed snake, — *Lover's Tale* ii 189
Praise to our *I* brothers, — *Def. of Lucknow* 69
not That *I* isle, but our most ancient East — *Columbus* 80
I warriors dream of ampler hunting grounds — *Locksley H., Sixty* 69
To England under *I* skies — *Hands all Round* 17
I, Australasian, African, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 60
Will my *I* brother come? — *Romney's R.* 143
wail of baby-wife, Or *I* widow; — *Akbar's Dream* 197
Indies Of the Ocean—of the *I*—Admirals we— — *Columbus* 31
Indies (*continued*) Rome's Vicar in our *I*? — *Columbus* 195
Indifference Attain the wise *i* of the wise; — *A Dedication* 8
And Love the *i* to be, — *In Mem.* xxvi 12
Indignant But thy strong Hours *i* work'd their wills, — *Tithonus* 18
On either side the hearth, *i*; — *Aylmer's Field* 288
and she returned *I* to the Queen; (repeat) — *Marr. of Geraint* 202, 414
Indignantly (Iareth spake and all *i*, — *Gareth and L.* 1386
And yet he answer'd half *i*: — *Merlin and V.* 404
Indignation What heats of *i* when we heard — *Princess* v 375
her white neck Was rosed with *i*: — " vi 344
Indistinct muffled booming *i* Of the confused floods, — *Lover's Tale* i 637
masses Of thundershaken columns *i*, — " ii 66
Individual (adj.) And *i* freedom mute; — *You ask me why, etc.* 20
Matures the *i* form. — *Love thou thy land* 40
There—closing like an *i* life— — *Love and Duty* 79
Individual (s) And the *i* withers, — *Locksley Hall* 142
Individuality Distinct in *individualities*, — *Princess* vii 291
Indolent O you chorus of *i* reviewers, irresponsible, *i* reviewers, — *Hendecasyllabics* 1
Waking laughter in *i* reviewers. — " 8
All that chorus of *i* reviewers. — " 12
believe me Too presumptuous, *i* reviewers. — " 16
Indoor an' a trouble an' plague wi' *i*. — *Spinster's S's.* 50
Indrawing Like some old wreck on some *i* sea, — *St. Telemachus* 14
Induce persecute Opinion, and *i* a time — *You ask me why, etc.* 18
Indue His eyes To *i* his lustre; — *Lover's Tale* i 424
my love should ne'er *i* the taint And mask of Hate, — " 774
Ineffable Toil and *i* weariness, — *Def. of Lucknow* 90
Beyond all dreams of Godlike womanhood, *I* beauty, — *Tiresias* 55
Inexorable No saint—*i*—no tenderness— — *Princess* v 515
fall the battle-axe, unexhausted, *i*. — *Boadicea* 56
Infancy In the silken suit of *i*, — *Arabian Nights* 2
O'er the deep mind of dauntless *i*. — *Ode to Memory* 36
With those old faces of our *i* — *Lot.-s-Eaters, C. S.* 66
To ailing wife or wailing *i*: — *Aylmer's Field* 177
flaxen ringlets of our *infancies* Wander'd, — *Lover's Tale* i 221
As was our childhood, so our *i*, — " 249
Infant (adj.) Or an *i* civilisation be ruled with rod or with knout? — *Maud I* 17
Some hold that he hath swallow'd *i* flesh, — *Gareth and L.* 1[illegible]
You clasp'd our *i* daughter, heart to heart. — *Romney's R.* 77
Infant (s) The trustful *i* on the knee! — *Supp. Confessions* 41
Which mixing with the *i's* blood. — " 61
clear Delight, the *i's* dawning year. — " 67
Thou leddest by the hand thine *i* Hope. — *Ode to Memory* 30
And laid the feeble *i* in his arms; — *Enoch Arden* 152
more than *i's* in their sleep. — *Princess* vii 54
Shall we deal with it as an *i*? — *Boadicea* 33
An *i* crying in the night: An *i* crying for the light: — *In Mem.* [illegible] 18
shaping an *i* ripe for his birth, — *Maud I* [illegible] 34
gave Thy breast to ailing *i's* in the night, — *Demeter and P.* 56
Infidel (adj.) Have I crazed myself over their horrible *i* writings? — *Despair* 87
Infidel (s) that large *i* Your Omar; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 36
I loathe the very name of *i*. — *Akbar's Dream* 70
Infinite (*See also* **Finite-infinite**) Because the scale is *i*. — *Two Voices* 93
and serve that *I* Within us, as without, — *Akbar's Dream* 145
'Mid onward-sloping motions *i* — *Poems of Art* 237
and *i* torment of flies, — *Def. of Lucknow* 82
And shatter'd phantom of that *i* One, — *De Prof., Two G.* 47
I Reality! Immeasurable Reality! *I* Personality! — " *Human C.* 2
I should call on that *I* Love that has served us so well?
I cruelty rather that made everlasting Hell, — *Despair* 35
Infinity Like emblems of *i*, The trenched — *Ode to Memory* 14[illegible]
In flagrante Caught *i f*—what's the Latin word?— — *Walk. to the Ma[illegible]*
Inflame twelve-fivided concubine To *i* the tribes: — *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
Inflamed like a rising moon, *I* with wrath; — *Princess* i 90
a horn, *i* the knights At that dishonour — *Last Tournament* 434
Inflate *I* themselves with some insane delight, — *Merlin and V.* 834
Influence self-same *i* Controlleth all the soul — *Eleanore* 114
Who forged that other *i*, — *Two Voices* 283
To the *i* of mild-minded melancholy; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 64
and use Her *i* on the mind, — *Will Water* 12
sacred from the blight Of ancient *i* and scorn. — *Princess* v 169
Twice as magnetic to sweet *i's* Of earth — " v 169

Influence (*continued*) By many a varying *i* and so long. *Princess vi* 267
A kindlier *i* reign'd; " *vii* 20
Or in their silent *i* as they sat, " *Con.* 15
Mourn for the man of amplest *i*, *Ode on Well.* 27
Let random *i's* glance, *In Mem. xlix* 2
Influence-rich *i-r* to soothe and save, " *lxxx* 14
Infold See **Self-infold**
Inform beauty doth *i* Stillness with love, *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 15
early risen she goes to *i* The Princess: *Princess iii* 62
Inform'd *I* the pillar'd Parthenon, *Freedom* 3
Infuse Desire in me to *i* my tale of love *Princess v* 240
Should *i* Rich atar in the bosom of the rose, *Lover's Tale i* 269
Ingrav'n (*See also* **Engraven**) rind *i* 'For the most fair,' *Œnone* 72
Ingress for your *i* here Upon the skirt *Princess v* 218
Ingroove be free To *i* itself with that which flies, *Love thou thy land* 16
Inhabitant liker to the *i* Of some clear planet *Princess ii* 35
Inherit Our sons *i* us: our looks are strange: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 73
'The meek shall *i* the earth' *The Dreamer* 2
Inheritance some *i* Of such a life, a heart, *Ded. of Idylls* 32
And standeth seized of that *i* *Gareth and L.* 359
But lately come to his *i*, *Pelleas and E.* 18
Inherited (**adj.**) heap'd the whole *i* sin On that huge scapegoat *Maud I xiii* 41
But if sin be sin, not *i* fate, *The Wreck* 85
Inherited (**verb**) And he that next *i* the tale *Princess iv* 592
Injelled golden yolks Imbedded and *i*; *Audley Court* 26
Injured *See* **Seeming-injured**
Injuries life-long *i* burning unavenged, *Geraint and E.* 696
Inky Draw the vast eyelid of an *i* cloud, *Merlin and V.* 634
[illegible] Distinct with vivid stars *i*, *Arabian Nights* 90
[illegible] And ripples on an *i* mere? *Supp. Confessions* 131
Crimsons over an *i* mere, *Eleanore* 42
From many an *i* town and haven large, *Œnone* 117
thro' mountain clefts the dale Was seen far *i*, *Lotos-Eaters* 21
Inlay deep *i* Of braided blooms unknown, *Arabian Nights* 28
Inlet In glaring sand and *i's* bright. *Mariana in the S.* 8
Innumbed *I* with Heaven's azure waveringly, *Gareth and L.* 936
Inscroll Upon the mooned domes aloof In *i* Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 128
As tho' a star, in *i* heaven set, *Eleanore* 89
Dead sounds at night come from the *i* hills, *Œnone* 249
'And even into my *i* ring A pleasure *Talking Oak* 173
Then fled she to her *i* bower, *Godiva* 12
clamour thicken'd, mixt with *i* terms *Princess ii* 446
Came in long breezes rapt from *i* south And blown to *i* north. " *iv* 431
As some rare little rose, a piece of *i* Horticultural art, *Hendecasyllabics* 10
wendy mazes to track Suggestion to her *i* cell. *In Mem. xcv* 32
And gulf'd his griefs in *i* sheep; *Pelleas and E.* 516
Not ev'n in *i* thought to think again *Guinevere* 374
like a little star Were dissolved into the *i* blue. *Lover's Tale i* 309
Spake loudly even into my *i* heart " 128
streams Running far on within its *i* halls. " 523
For all the secrets of her *i* heart, " 588
tight chain within my *i* frame Was riven in twain: " 595
Woman to her *i* heart, and woman to her tender feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 50
Inn (*See also* **Hinn**) And lighted at a min'd *i*, and said: *Vision of Sin* 62
tha mun gou far it down to the *i*. *North. Cobbler* 8
like old-world *i's* that take Some warrior *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 13
Inner with shows of flaunting vines Unto mine *i* eye, *Ode to Memory* 49
With an *i* voice the river ran, *Dying Swan* 5
Springing alone With a clarion *i* sound, *Mermaid* 20
All the *i*, all the outer world of pain *If I were loved* 5
'An *i* impulse rent the veil Of his old husk: *Two Voices* 10
river seaward flow From the *i* land: *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Nor harken what the *i* spirit sings, " *C. S.* 22
Gross darkness of the *i* sepulchre Is not so deadly still *D. of F. Women* 67
green that streak the white Of the first snowdrop's *i* leaves; *Princess v* 197
when sundown skirts the moor An *i* trouble I behold, *In Mem. xli* 18
That stir the spirit's *i* deeps, " *xlii* 10
No *i* vileness that we dread? " *li* 4
This i day can never die, " *lxvi* 15

Inner (*continued*) Made dull his *i*, keen his outer eye *Last Tournament* 366
But thou didst sit alone in the *i* house, *Lover's Tale i* 112
vessel, as with *i* life, Began to heave " *ii* 191
Innermost Flash'd thro' my eyes into my *i* brain, " 95
Death in our *i* chamber, *Def. of Lucknow* 15
Innskilleens Brave *I* and Greys *Heavy Brigade* 33
Innocence *A*mented with his fulsome *i*? *Pelleas and E.* 266
'Take then the jewels of this dead *i*, *Last Tournament* 31
Our one white day of *I* hath past, " 218
small diamonds white as *I*, In honour of poor *I* " 291
left the gems with *I* the Queen Lent to the King, and *I* " 293
Which lives with blindness, or plain *i* Of nature *Sisters (E. and E.)* 249
I seethed in her mother's milk, *Vastness* 9
Innocency O yield me shelter for mine *i* *Merlin and V.* 83
Innocent (**adj.**) And moveth so his *i* heart, *Supp. Confessions* 52
The little *i* soul flitted away, *Enoch Arden* 270
nightly wiver of their *i* hare Falter *Aylmer's Field* 490
for her fresh and *i* eyes Had such a star " 691
and reach its fatling *i* arms And lazy lingering fingers. *Princess vi* 138
Then as a little helpless child, *Lancelot and E.* 894
And kind the woman's eyes and *i*, *Holy Grail* 393
'Will the child kill me with her *i* talk?' *Guinevere* 214
Why should *she* weep? O *i* of spirit— *Lover's Tale i* 737
Being guiltless, as an *i* prisoner, " 787
Their *i* hospitalities quench'd in blood, *Columbus* 176
a heedless and *i* bride— *The Wreck* 13
and drove *I* cattle under thatch, *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
I mushers, Garrulous children, *Merlin and the G.* 55
Innocent (**n**) Themselves had wrought on many an *i*. *Geraint and E.* 178
[illegible] So *i-n*, so cunning-simple, *Lilian* 13
Innumerable (*See also* **Numerable-innumerable**) In copse and fern Twinkled the *i* ear and tail. *The Brook* 134
And sated with the *i* rose, *Princess iii* 122
And murmuring of *i* bees.' " *vii* 222
bark and blacken *i*, *Boadicea* 13
I, pitiless, passionless eyes, *Maud I xviii* 38
Thro' knots and loops and folds *i* *Lancelot and E.* 439
lying bounden there In darkness thro' *i* hours *Holy Grail* 677
are these but symbols of *i* man, *Locksley H., Sixty* 195
Innumerous A lisping of the *i* leaf and dies, *Princess v* 14
[illegible] (For so they said themselves) *i*; " *iii* 89
[illegible] Who scarcely dared to *i*, *In Mem. iv* 7
Inquisition To these *I* dogs and the devildoms of Spain.' *The Revenge* 12
Inrunning (*See also* **Deep-inrunning**) And at the *i* of a little brook Sat by the river *Lancelot and E.* 1388
Insane Inflate themselves with some *i* delight, *Merlin and V.* 834
Insanity With animal heat and dire *i*? *Lucretius* 163
Roll'd again back on itself in the tides of a civic *i*! *Beautiful City* 4
Inscription And some *i* ran along the front, *Princess i* 212
How saw you not the *i* on the gate, " *ii* 194
'For that *i* there, I think no more of deadly lurks " 225
I urged the fierce *i* on the gate, " *iii* 141
Insect *i's* prick Each leaf into a gall) *Talking Oak* 69
The lightning flash of *i* and of bird, *Enoch Arden* 575
Or eagle's wing, or *i's* eye; *In Mem. cxxiv* 6
I's of an hour, that hourly work their brother *i* wrong, *Locksley H., Sixty* 202
Insipid *I* as the Queen upon a card; *Aylmer's Field* 28
Insolence blustering I know not what Of *i* *Princess v* 397
Smelling of musk and of *i*, *Maud I ci* 45
Insolent *I*, brainless, heartless! *Aylmer's Field* 368
'*I* scullion: *I* of thee? *Gareth and L.* 976
Inspiration Ancient founts of *i* well *Locksley Hall* 188
Instance That wilderness of single *i's*, *Aylmer's Field* 437
But Vivien, deeming Merlin overborne By *i*, *Merlin and V.* 801
Instant *I* were his words. *Gareth and L.* 1353
Abash'd Lavaine, whose *i* reverence, *Lancelot and E.* 118
Instep brandish'd plume Brushing his *i*, *Geraint and E.* 360
Instinct of the moral *i* would she prate *Palace of Art* 205
And that mysterious *i* wholly died. *Enoch Arden* 526
less from Indian craft Than beelike *i* *Princess iv* 199
a dearer being, all dipt In Angel *i's*, " *vii* 321

Instinctive his quick *i* hand Caught at the hilt, *Marr. of Geraint* 209
Institute their *I* Of which he was the patron. *Princess, Pro.* 5
The patient leaders of their *I* Taught them " 58
I fenced it round with gallant *i's*, " *v* 392
Some Imperial *I*, Rich in symbol, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 46
Insufficiencies temperate eyes On glorious *i*, *In Mem.* cxii 3
Insult I heard sounds of *i*, shame, and wrong, *D. of F. Women* 19
We brook no further *i* but are gone.' *Princess* vi 342
'I will avenge this *i*, noble Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 215
Avenging this great *i* done the Queen.' " 425
'Remember that great *i* done the Queen,' " 571
Crave pardon for that *i* done the Queen, " 583
your wretched dress, A wretched *i* on you. *Geraint and E.* 328
Oaths, *i*, filth, and monstrous blasphemies. *Pass. of Arthur* 114
Inswathe *I* the fulness of Eternity, *Lover's Tale* i 483
Inswathed *I* sometimes in wandering mist, *St. S. Stylites* 75
Intellect thorough-edged *i* to part Error from crime; *Isabel* 14
Thy kingly *i* shall feed, *Clear-headed friend* 20
All-subtilising *i*: *In Mem.* lxxxv 48
Or ev'n for *i* to reach Thro' memory " xcv 47
Seraphic *i* and force To seize and throw " cxx 5
For can I doubt, who knew thee keen In *i*, " cxiii 6
Intellectual And *i* throne. *Palace of Art* 216
how'd myself down as a slave to his *i* throne. *The Wreck* 66
Intelligence The great *I's* fair That range *In Mem.* lxxxv 21
Intelligible From over-fineness not *i* *Merlin and V.* 796
Intend (*See also* **Intind**) The thesis which thy words *i*— *Two Voices* 338
Intense 'Or will one beam be less *i*, " 40
when fraught With a passion so *i* *Maud II* ii 59
Intensity Sometimes, with most *i* Gazing, *Eleanore* 82
Intent (adj.) have been *i* On that veil'd picture— *Gardener's D.* 269
I kept mine own *I* on her, *Princess* ii 442
Intent (s) almost ere I knew mine own *i*, *Gardener's D.* 146
eye seem'd full Of a kind *i* to me, *Maud I* vi 41
But after ten slow weeks her fix'd *i*, *The Ring* 345
for I nowaways knaw'd 'is *i*; *Owd Roë* 61
Interchange angels rising and descending met With *i* of gift. *Palace of Art* 144
And frequent *i* of foul and fair, *Enoch Arden* 533
Interest To close the *i's* of all. *Love thou thy land* 36
From all a closer *i* flourish'd up, *Princess vii* 113
catch The far-off *i* of tears? *In Mem.* i 8
Interfused And glory of broad waters *i*, *Lover's Tale* i 401
Interlaced shadow'd grots of arches *i*, *Palace of Art* 51
Interlock'd My lady with her fingers *i*, *Aylmer's Field* 199
Intermitted tenfold dearer by the power Of *i* usage; *Marr. of Geraint* 811
Interpset True love *i's*—right alone. *Miller's D.* 168
with such a stupid heart To *i* ear and eye, *Lancelot and E.* 942
Interpretation a tongue To blare its own *i*— " 943
Interpreter *I* between the Gods and men, *Princess* vii 322
How, in the mouths of base *i's*, *Merlin and V.* 795
Interpreting [illegible] *i* my thoughts: *Princess* vii 275
Interspace flowing rapidly between Their *i's*, *Arabian Nights* 84
The liquid [illegible] world. *Lucretius* 105
[illegible] *i's* gush'd in blinding bursts *Lover's Tale* i 408
Intertwisted [illegible] beechen-boughs *Last Tournament* 376
Interval fill [illegible] the *i* of sound. *D. of F. Women* 172
Miriam wat[illegible] *i's*, *Enoch Arden* 909
[illegible] *i's* With [illegible] *Lover's Tale* i 404
[illegible] *i's*. " 546
[illegible] " ii 82
the [illegible] A[illegible] bell tolling. *In Mem.* [illegible] 3
Intervital spirit's [illegible] bloom Thro' all its *i* gl[illegible] *Aylmer's Field* 39
Intimacy Bound in an immemorial *i*. 136
Bound, but an immemorial *i*, *Tomorrow* 59
Intind (intend) [illegible] *i* to desave, *Lover's Tale* ii 138
Intolerable became [illegible] *Aylmer's Field* 105
Intolerant the menacing poison of *i* priests, *Amphion* 18
Intonation a tuneful tongue, Such happy *i*, *Maud I* xiii 11
Intone [illegible] *i*. *A Character* 8
Intricate [illegible] Of this most *i* Universe *Princess* v 201
Intrusion hunter rued His rash *i*, manlike, *Isabel* 13
Intuitive *i* decision of a bright And thorough-edged intellect *Merlin and V.* 886
Inutterable Kill'd with *i* [illegible] *To J. S.* 7
Invade Even with a verse your lady wou[illegible] *Princess* v [illegible]
Invaded 'Our land *i*, 'sdeath' *Marr. of Geraint* 746
Invaded (*continued*) for whose love the Roman Cæsar first *I* Britain, But we beat him back, As this great Prince *i* us, *Lover's Tale* i 678
Was mute a mood To be *i* rudely, *Princess* v 398
Invalid *i*, since my will Seal'd not the bond— " *iv* 472
Invective a tale of fierce *I* seem'd to wait *Two Voices* 73
Invent the years *i*; Each month is various *Princess* ii 391
But when did woman ever yet *i*?' *Merlin and V.* 540
Invented Was thee fair charm *i* by yourself? *Milton* 1
Inventor O MIGHTY-MOUTH'D *i* of harmonies, *Aylmer's Field* 44
Inverted he heard his priest Preach an *i* scripture, *Princess* iv 404
Invested Slipt round, and in the dark *i* you, *Gareth and L.* 227
Inveterately 'Time Were nothing, so *i*, *In Mem.* lxiv 5
Invidious Who breaks his birth's *i* bar, *Last Tournament* 688
Inviolable a doubtful lord To bind them by *i* vows. *To the Queen* 36
Inviolate *And compass'd by the i sea.*' *In Mem.* xc 2
Nor ever drank the *i* spring *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 3
Invisible And praise the *i* universal Lord, *Lover's Tale* ii 102
Alway the inaudible *i* thought, " 160
I but deathless, waiting still The edict *Maud I* xx 38
Invited For I am not *i*, But, with the Sultan's pardon, *In Mem.* cxxix 1
Invoke That which we dare *i* to bless; *Princess* iii 191
Involuntary from my breast the *i* sigh Brake, *In Mem.* cxxx 9
Involve My love *i's* the love before; *Princess* iv 450
Involved (*See also* **Self-involved**) but in you I found " vii 82
My boyish dream *i* *In Mem.* lxxxix 40
Assumed from thence a half-consent *i* In stillness, *Merlin and V.* 300
To the other shore, *i* in thee, *Epilogue* 26
My mind *i* yourself the nearest thing *Eleanore* 4
Involving worlds before the man *I* ours— *Mariana in the S.* 58
Inward from the outward to the *i* brought, *Gareth and L.* 311
More *i* than at night or morn, *Balin and Balan* 406
a knight would pass Outward, or *i* to the hall: *The Ring* 454
portal of King Pellam's chapel wide And *i* to the wall; *Claribel* 7
the rest Were crumpled *i's*. Dead!— *Two Voices* 284
With an ancient melody Of an *i* agony, *To J. S.* 10
'That heat of *i* evidence, *Love thou thy land* 53
'Weep, weeping dulls the *i* pain.' *Enoch Arden* 716
Ev'n now we hear with *i* strife *Lucretius* 45
Again in deeper *i* whispers 'lost!' *Lover's Tale* i 106
With *i* yelp and restless forefoot plies " 721
My *i* sap, the hold I have on earth, *To W. H. Brookfield* 10
address'd More to the *i* than the outward ear, *Maud I* xviii 60
Dead of some *i* agony—is it so? *Palace of Art* 262
Inwoven dusky strand of Death *i* here *Lover's Tale* i 458
Inwrapt *I* tenfold in slothful shame, *Arabian Nights* 149
Inwreathe *i* (How lovelier, nobler then!) *Œnone* 2
Inwrought diaper'd With *i* flowers, *Palace of Art* 137
Ionian Than all the valleys of *I* hills. *The Ring* 79
And there the *I* father of the rest; " 134
Io t'amo '*I t*'—and these diamonds— " 216
This very ring *I t*? " 223
went This ring '*I t*' to his best beloved, " 234
and cried 'I see him, *I t*, *I t*.' " 271
call thro' this '*I t*' to the heart Of Miriam; " 291
'*I t*, all is well then.' Muriel fled. " 397
You love *me* still '*I t*.' " 406
No! '*I t*, *I t*'! flung herself Against my heart, *Akbar's Dream* 87
even that '*I t*,' those three sweet Italian words, " 89
Iran Alla call'd In old *I* the Sun of Love? *Princess* iv 393
A voice from old *I*! Nay, but I know it— *Last Tournament* 555
Ire The plaintive cry jarr'd on her *i*; *Locksley Hall* 19
Ireland Sailing from *I*.' *Princess* iv 27
Iris (prismatic colours) *i* changes on the burnish'd dove; *In Mem.* cxv 24
The circled *I* of a night of tears; *Œnone* 53
Iris (flag-flower) [illegible] under ranks Of *i*, *Achilles over the T.* 1
Iris (messenger of the Gods) But light-foot *I* thought it [illegible] *Last Tournament* 401
So saying, light-foot *I* pass'd away. *Tomorrow* 73
Irish The [illegible] eyes Had drawn *Palace of Art* [illegible]
Irish Bog [illegible] *i* work [illegible] *D. of F. Women* [illegible]
Iron (adj.) One show'd an *i* coast and angry waves. " [illegible]
Hangers of glimmering vaults with *i* grates, " [illegible]
Which men call *i* bars in those *i* years;

Iron (adj.) (*continued*) A gnawing i collar grinds my neck; — *St. S. Stylites* 117
I jointed, supple-sinew'd, they shall dive, — *Locksley Hall* 169
Paled at a sudden twitch of his i mouth; — *Aylmer's Field* 732
crush her pretty maiden fancies dead In i gauntlets: — *Princess* i 89
Binds me to speak, and O that i will, — " ii 202
Nor would I fight with i laws, — " iv 75
Forgotten, rusting on his i hills, — " v 146
he clash'd His i palms together with a cry; — " 354
There dwelt an i nature in the grain: — " vi 50
Her i will was broken in her mind; — " 118
in the Vestal entry shriek'd The virgin marble under i heels; — " 351
and saw Thee woman thro' the crust of i moods — " vii 342
O i nerve to true occasion true, — *Ode on Well.* 37
Till one that sought but Duty's i crown — " 122
Their ever-loyal i leader's fame, — " 229
Or seal'd within the i hills? — *In Mem.* lvi 20
But that remorseless i hour Made cypress — " lxxxiv 14
An i welcome when they rise: — " xc 8
and clange Its leafless ribs and i horns — " cvii 12
That makes you tyrants in your i skies, — *Maud I* xviii 37
That an i tyranny now should bend or cease, — " *III* vi 20
Across the i grating of her cell Beat, — *Holy Grail* 81
The last hard footstep of that i crag; — *Pass. of Arthur* 447
butted with the shuddering War-thunder of i rams; — *Tiresias* 100
Brass mouths and i lungs! — *Freedom* 40
And I clash with an i Truth, — *The Dreamer* 6
Iron (s) clad in i burst the ranks of war, — *Princess* iv 504
This red-hot i to be shaped with blows. — " v 209
'I've heard that there is i in the blood, — " vi 230
But i dug from central gloom, — *In Mem.* cxviii 21
fight my way with gilded arms, All shall be i;' — *Geraint and E.* 22
That laughs at i—as our warriors did— — *Merlin and V.* 429
drew The rustiest i of old fighters' hearts; — " 574
We brought this i from our isles of gold. — *Columbus* 3
Iron-clanging an i-c anvil bang'd With hammers; — *Princess* v 504
Iron-clashing such a stern and i-c close, — *Merlin and V.* 419
Iron-cramp'd those that i-c their women's feet; — *Princess* v 376
Iron-hearted i-h victors they. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
Iron-stay'd i-s In damp and dismal dungeons — *Lover's Tale* ii 148
Iron-worded wall about thy cause With i-w proof, — *To J. M. K.* 9
Irony call her sweet, as if in i, — *Princess* vii 97
Irredeemable Wrought for his house an i woe; — *Maud II* i 22
Irrepressible cloud of thought Keen, i. — *Lover's Tale* ii 165
Irresponsible *I*, indolent reviewers, — *Hendecasyllabics* 2
Irreverence Blockish i, brainless greed— — *Columbus* 129
Irreverent you have miss'd the i doom — *You might have won* 9
A reckless and i knight was he, — *Holy Grail* 856
Irritable being vicious, old and i, — *Marr. of Geraint* 194
Is For was, and i, and will be, are but i; — *Princess* iii 324
Isabel Revered *I*, the crown and head, — *Isabel* 10
Crown'd *I*, thro' all her placid life, — " 27
Isariot Pontius and *I* by my side — *St. S. Stylites* 168
Isis an *I* hid by the veil. — *Maud I* iv 43
Islam beating back the swarms Of Turkish *I* — *Montenegro* 11
Islám Polytheism and *I* feel after thee. — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 2
gleam Than glances from the sun of our *I*. — *Akbar's Dream* 79
Myself am such in our *I*, — " 155
Islamite Houris bow'd to see The dying *I*, — *Palace of Art* 103
Island (adj.) 'Our i home is far beyond the wave; — *Lotos-Eaters* 44
Or else the i princes over-bold — " *C. S.* 75
bind with bands That i queen who sways — *Buonaparte* 3
Not once or twice in our rough i story, — *Ode on Well.* 201
Revenge herself went down by the i crags — *The Revenge* 118
made your fathers great In our ancient i State, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 16
greatest of women, i heroine, Kapiolani — *Kapiolani* 5
Island (s) on the land Over the i's free; — *Sea-Fairies* 26
Round an i there below, The i of Shalott. — *L. of Shalott* i 8
By the i in the river Flowing down to Camelot. — " 13
Boat, i, ruins of a castle, — *Edwin Morris* 6
Go from i unto i at the gateways of the day. — *Locksley Hall* 158
So they past by capes and i's, — *The Captain* 21
The blaze upon his i overhead; — *Enoch Arden* 595

Island (s) (*continued*) Thine i loves thee well, — *Ode on Well.* 85
For out of the waste i's had he come, — *Pelleas and E.* 86
Drew to this i: Doom'd to the death. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 50
Far off from out an i girt by foes, — *Achilles over the T.* 8
follow Edwin to those isles, those i's of the Blest! — *The Flight* 42
I, from out the Northern *I* sunder'd once — *To Virgil* 35
shake with her thunders and shatter her i, — *Kapiolani* 10
'Woe to this i if ever a woman (repeat) — " 20, 22
Island-crag Set in a cataract on an i-c, — *Princess* v 347
Island-myriads Her i-m fed from alien lands— — *The Fleet* 12
Island-Paradise In Hispaniola's i-P! — *Columbus* 182
Island-sides Far-fleeted by the purple i-s, — *Princess* vii 166
Island-story once or twice in our rough i-s, — *Ode on Well.* 201
Not once or twice in our fair i-s, — " [illegible]
Island-valley To the i-v of Avilion; — *M. d'Arthur* 259
To the i-v of Avilion; — *Pass. of Arthur* 427
Isle (s) (*See also* **Bounteous Isle, Eden-isle, Garden-isles, South-sea-isle, World-isle**) flee By town, and tower, and hill, and cape, and i, — *Mine be the strength* 6
the silent i imbowers The Lady of Shalott. — *L. of Shalott* i 17
Is there confusion in the little i? — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 79
where the moving i's of winter shock By night, — *M. d'Arthur* 140
mellow brickwork on an i of bowers. — *Edwin Morris* 12
The rentroll Cupid of our rainy i's. — " 103
To whom I leave the sceptre and the i— — *Ulysses* 34
It may be we shall touch the Happy *I's*, — " 63
Sumner i's of Eden lying in dark-purple — *Locksley Hall* 164
breaker sweep The nutmeg rocks and i's of clove. — *The Voyage* 40
Blue i's of heaven laugh'd between, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 6
over lake and lawn, and i's and capes— — *Vision of Sin* 11
And sent her sweetly by the golden i's, — *Enoch Arden* 536
stranding on an i at morn Rich, — " 552
Far in a darker i beyond the line; — " 605
beauteous hateful i Return'd upon him, — " 617
Stay'd by this i, not knowing where she lay: — " 630
Across a break on the mist-wreathen i — " 632
Thou That didst uphold me on my lonely i, — " 783
and battle-clubs From the i's of palm: — *Princess, Pro.* 22
As yet we find in barbarous i's, — " ii 122
over them the tremulous i's of light Slided, — " vi 81
O saviour of the silver-coasted i, — *Ode on Well.* 136
Maoris and that *I* of Continent, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 18
(Take it and come) to the *I* of Wight; — *To F. D. Maurice* 12
For in all that exquisite i, my dear, — *The Islet* 26
She desires no i's of the blest. — *Wages* 8
'Fear not, i of blowing woodland, i of silvery parapets! — *Boadicea* 38
Streams o'er a rich ambrosial ocean i, — *Milton* 14
Is dash'd with wandering i's of night. — *In Mem.* xxiv 4
Danube rolling fair Enwind her i's, — " xxviii 10
over all whose realms to their last i, — *Ded. of Idylls* 12
a petty king ere Arthur came Ruled in this i, — *Com. of Arthur* 6
'He passes to the *I* Avilion, — *Gareth and L.* 502
Heard by the lander in a lonely i, — *Marr. of Geraint* 330
Whose bark had plunder'd twenty nameless i's; — *Merlin and V.* 559
Lords of waste marches, kings of desolate i's, — *Lancelot and E.* 527
Gave him an i of marsh whereon to build; — *Holy Grail* 62
And this new knight, Sir Pelleas of the i's— — *Pelleas and E.* 17
And lord of many a barren i was he— — " 19
Scarce any but the women of his i's, — " 88
many a glancing plash and sallowy i, — *Last Tournament* 422
Farewell! there is an i of rest for thee. — *Pass. of Arthur* 35
where the moving i's of winter shock By night, — " 308
third-rate i half-lost among her seas? — *To the Queen* ii 25
throne In our vast Orient, and one i, one i, — " 31
All day I watch'd the floating i's of shade, — *Lover's Tale* ii 5
But work was scant in the *I*, — *First Quarrel* 43
thou hast come to talk our i. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 32
not That Indian i, but our most ancient East — *Columbus* 80
Pour'd in on all those happy naked i's— — " 173
He lived on an i in the ocean— — *V. of Maeldune* 7
And we came to the i in the ocean, — " 9
And we came to the Silent *I* — " 11
And we hated the beautiful *I*, — " 21
And we came to the *I* of Shouting, — " 27
And we came to the *I* of Flowers: — " 37

Isle (s) (*continued*) And we hated the Flowering *I*, as — *V. of Maeldune* 52
we hated the *i* that was mute, — " 55
And we came to the *I* of Fruits: — " 71
And we came to the *I* of Fire: — " 74
For the whole *i* shudder'd and shook like a man — " 77
and we past Over that underseas *i*, — " 93
but the whole green *I* was our own, — " 97
And we past to the *I* of Witches — " 105
And we came in an evil time to the *I* of the Double Towers, — " 115
And we came to the *I* of a Saint — " 116
He had lived ever since on the *I* — " 124
Go back to the *I* of Finn — " 127
we came to the *I* we were blown from, — " 130
I landed again, with a tithe of my men, on the *I* of Finn. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 116
Hapt in this *i*, since Up from the East — *The Wreck* 4o
and abroad in a rich West-Indian *i*; — " 135
The broad white brow of the *I*— — *The Flight* 42
follow Edwin to those *i's*, those islands of the Blest! — *Locksley H., Sixty* 170
ocean softly washing all her warless *I's*.
His *i*, the mightiest Ocean-power on earth, Our own — *The Fleet* 6
fair *i*, the lord of every sea— — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 4
From *i* and cape and continent, — *To Prof. Jebb* 12
Blossom again on a colder *i*. — *Prog. of Spring* 60
Broaden the glowing *i's* of vernal blue. — *Enoch Arden* 131
Isle (verb) And *i's* a light in the offing: — *Of old sat Freedom* 14
Isle-altar From her *i-a* gazing down, — *Fatima* 33
Isles And, *i* in sudden seas of light, — *Ode on Well.* 154
Thank Him who *i* us here, — *Gareth and L.* 893
Lion and stoat have *i* together, — *Merlin and V.* 570
Isle-nurtured *i-n* eyes Waged such unwilling — *V. of Maeldune* 45
Isle-side whole *i-s* flashing down from the peak — *The Voyage* 33
Islet (*See also* **Ocean-islet**) The peaky *i* shifted shapes, — *Aylmer's Field* 65
that *i* in the chestnut-bloom Flamed in his cheek; — *The Islet* 15
A mountain *i* pointed and peak'd; — *Geraint and E.* 475
Betwixt the cressy *i's* white in flower; — *Lover's Tale ii* 173
Isolated came a broad And solitary beam of *i* light, — *Palace of Art* 197
Isolation 'O God-like *i* which art mine,
he work'd among the rest and shook His *i* from him. — *Enoch Arden* 652
remain Orb'd in your *i*: he is dead, — *Princess vi* 169
His *i* grows defined. — *In Mem. xlv* 12
Iseult *I* the White—Sir Tristram of the Woods— — *Last Tournament* 177
thou playest that air with Queen *I*, — " 263
Before him fled the face of Queen *I* — " 363
Built for a summer day with Queen *I* — " 378
I, the daughter of the King? 'I Of the white hands' — " 397
I of Britain and his bride, — " 408
And glossy-throated grace, *I* the Queen. — " 509
Softly laugh'd *I*; 'Flatter me not, — " 556
To whom *I*, 'Ah then, false hunter and false harper, — " 566
And, saddening on the sudden, spake *I*, — " 581
I of Britain dash'd Before *I* of Brittany — " 588
I?—I fought his battles, for *I*! — " 604
I! The name was ruler of the dark—*I*? — " 605
I answer'd 'Yea, and why not I? — " 609
Then came the sin of Tristram and *I*; — *Guinevere* 488
Israel Wrestled with wandering *I*, — *Clear-headed friend* 26
'The torrent brooks of hallow'd *I* — *D. of F. Women* 181
'The balmy moon of blessed *I* — " 185
I made their gods of gold, — *In Mem. xxiv* 23
Issa Ben Mariam *I B M*, his own prophet, — *Akbar's Dream* 75
Issue (s) Whereof I catch the *i*, as I hear — *Œnone* 248
Fame for spouse and your great deeds For *i*, — *Princess iii* 243
streams that float us each and all To the *i*, — " 71
reasons why she should Bide by this *i*: — " 300
Her words had *i* other than she will'd. — *Merlin and V.* 800
noble *i*, sons Born to the glory of thy name — *Lancelot and E.* 1371
Issue (verb) To those that seek them *i* forth; — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 2
Victor from vanquish'd *i's* at the last, — *Gareth and L.* 1263
Issued ridge Of breaker *i* from the belt. — *Sea Dreams* 212
i in a court Compact of lucid marbles, — *Princess ii* 23
We *i*'gorged with knowledge, — " 388
i in the sun, that now Leapt from the dewy shoulders — " v 12
Whence he *i* forth anew, — *Ode on Well.* 107
out from this *I* the bright face of a blooming boy — *Gareth and L.* 1408

Issued (*continued*) As last they *i* from the world of wood, — *Marr. of Geraint* 238
Whereout the Demon *i* up from Hell. — *Balin and Balan* 317
Next at a rumour *i* from herself — *Merlin and V.* 153
from the city gates *I* Sir Lancelot riding — *Pelleas and E.* 557
Issuing And, *i* shorn and sleek, — *Talking Oak* 42
lightly *i* thro', I would have paid her — " 194
the voice Of Ida sounded, *i* ordinance: — *Princess vi* 373
And howlest, *i* out of night, — *In Mem. lxxii* 2
Geraint, who *i* forth That morning, — *Geraint and E.* 8
i under open heavens beheld A little town — " 196
i arm'd he found the host and cried, — " 407
And *i* found the Lord of Astolat — *Lancelot and E.* 173
loud stream, Forth *i* from his portals — *Lover's Tale i* 130
Isus Satrap bled At *I* by the Syrian gates, — *Alexander* 3
Italian Thy glory fly along the *I* field, — *Lucretius* 71
Fair ship, that from the *I* shore — *In Mem. ix* 1
On a sudden after two *I* years — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 150
All in white *I* marble, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
those three sweet *I* words, became a weariness. — *The Ring* 107
[redacted] I to the East And he for *I*— — *The Brook* 2
And now it tells of *I*, — *The Daisy* 98
Florence now the crown of *I*, — *To Dante* 4
Iteration came Her sicklier *i*. Last he said, — *Aylmer's Field* 299
Ithacensian Like the *I* suitors in old time, — *Princess iv* 118
Ivery (every) ye set me heart batin' to music wid *i* word! — *Tomorrow* 4
Ivied Many a night from yonder *i* casement, — *Locksley Hall* 7
warrior from his *i* nook Glow like a sunbeam: — *Princess, Pro.* 104
It look'd a tower of *i* masonwork, — *Merlin and V.* 4
Ivin' (ivy) An' they niver 'ed seed sich *i* — *Owd Roo* 26
Sa I stacks like the *i* as long as I lives — *Church-warden, etc.* 15
Ivory (adj.) She took the little *i* chest, — *The Letters* 17
Ivory (s) Laborious orient *i* sphere in sphere, — *Princess, Pro.* 20
Ivory-beak'd In a shallop of crystal *i-b*, — *The Islet* 12
Ivy (every) I've 'ed my point o' sále *i* noight sin' I bean 'ere. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 7
An' I've 'ed my quart *i* market-noight for loorty year. — " 8
an' sweär'd as I'd breäk *i* stick — *North. Cobbler* 35
An' *i* darter o' Squire's bed her awn ridin-erse — *Village Wife* 35
Ivy (*See also* **Ivin'**) overhead the wandering *i* and vine, — *Œnone* 99
And thro' the moss the *ivies* creep, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 9
Thorns, *ivies*, woodbine, mistletoes, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 43
There is Darnley bridge, It has more *i*; — *The Brook* 37
O hollies and *ivies* and evergreens, — *Spiteful Letter* 23
and wings Moved in her *i*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 599
Betwixt the close-set *ivies* came — *Lover's Tale ii* 172
Ivyberry husk, the grape And *i*, choose; — *De Prof., Two G.* 51
Ivy-clad In Autumn, parcel *i-c*; — *Aylmer's Field* 154
Ivy-clasp't High-arch'd and *i-c*, Of finest Gothic — *Princess, Pro.* 91
Ivy-mantled Whose *i-m* mouth she used to gaze — *Death of Œnone* 2
Ivy-net Now on some twisted *i-n*, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 28
Ivy-screen Tearing the bright leaves of the *i-s*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 40
Ivy-stems monstrous *i-s* Clasp'd the gray walls — *Marr. of Geraint* 322
Ivytods The battlement overtopt with *i*, — *Balin and Balan* 335
Ivy-tress Until the plaited *i-t* had wound Round — *Lover's Tale i* 618
Ivy-wreath briony-vine and *i-w* Ran forward — *Amphion* 29
I will I heard his deep '*I w*,' Breathed, — *Gardener's D.* 208
Her sweet '*I w*' has made you one. — *In Mem., Con.* 56
Before the first '*I w*' was utter'd, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 211
Ixionian stays the rolling *I* wheel, — *Lucretius* 261
Ixion-like Embracing cloud, *I-l*; — *Two Voices* 195

J

Jacet by the cold Hic *J's* of the dead! — *Merlin and V.* 753
Jacinth-work and *j-w* Of subtlest jewellery. — *M. d'Arthur* 57
and *j-w* Of subtlest jewellery. — *Pass. of Arthur* 225
Jack *J*, turn the horses' heads and home — *Walk. to the Mail* 46
J on his ale-house bench has as many lies as a Czar; — *Maud I iv* 9
Jackass A *j* heehaws from the rick, — *Amphion* 71
Jackman An' my oan fine *J* i' purple — *Spinster's S's.* 106
Jacobinism after massacre, *J* and Jacquerie, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 157

Jacquerie after massacre, Jacobinism and *J*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 157
Jacynth chrysoprase, *J*, and amethyst— *Columbus* 86
Jael a cymbal'd Miriam and a *J*, *Princess v* 511
Jail scared with threats of *j* and halter *Aylmer's Field* 520
Jailer And the *j* forced me away. (repeat) *Rizpah* 41, 44
Jailing And tame thy *j* princess to thine hand. *Pelleas and E.* 344
Jam (s) An' a haaf-pot o' *j*, or a mossel o' meat *Spinster's S's.* 109
Jam (verb) *j* the doors, and bear The keepers *Lucretius* 169
James (*See also* **James Willows, Willows**) Old *J* was with me: we that day had been Up Snowdon; *Golden Year* 3
in mimic cadence answer'd *J*—'Ah, folly! .. 53
J,—you know him,—old, but full Of force .. 60
She and *J* had quarrell'd. Why? *The Brook* 96
she said, no cause; *J* had no cause: but when I prest the cause, I learnt that *J* had flickering jealousies which anger'd her. Who anger'd *J*? I said, .. 98
till I ask'd If *J* were coming. 'Coming every day,' .. 106
J departed vext with him and her,' .. 110
I saw where *J* Made toward us, .. 116
My brother *J* is in the harvest-field: .. 227
James (II.) We flung the burthen of the second *J*. *Third of Feb.* 28
James Willows (*See also* **James, Willows**) *J W.*, of one name and heart with her. *The Brook* 76
Jane And what do I care for *J*. *Grandmother* 51
Jangled again the bells *J* and clang'd: *Lover's Tale iii* 53
dawn flew out of the Towers and *j* and wrangled in vain, *V. of Maridunc* 109
Jangling *j*, the casque Fell, and he started up *Geraint and E.* 388
In clanging cadence *j* peal on peal— *Lover's Tale iii* 22
January (adj.) Fine as ice-ferns on *J* panes *Aylmer's Field* 222
January (s) woodlands, when they shiver in *J*, *Boädicea* 75
Japan From Corrientes to *J*, *To Ulysses* 4
Japed —him Who gibed and *j*—in many a merry tale *Sir J. Oldcastle* 91
Jaques Our kindlier, trustier *J*, past away! *To W. H. Brookfield* 11
Jar (s) Love is hurt with *j* and fret. *Miller's D.* 209
And hear the household *j* within. *In Mem. xciv* 16
Jar (verb) no mortal motion *j's* The blackness *On a Mourner* 26
shriek of hate would *j* all the hymns of heaven: *Sea Dreams* 259
May *j* thy golden dream Of Knowledge *Freedom* 16
Jarr'd something *j*; Whether he spoke too largely; *Edwin Morris* 72
The plaintive cry *j* on her ire; *Princess iv* 393
He laugh'd; the laughter *j* upon Lynette: *Gareth and L.* 1226
Love and Honour *j* Tho' Love and Honour *Sisters (E. and E.)* 176
Jarring Who touch'd a *j* lyre at first, *In Mem. xvi* 7
For those that are crush'd in the clash of *j* claims, *Maud III vi* 44
relic of Javelins over The *j* breaker, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 97
Jasmine (*See also* **Jessamine, Jessmine**) Growths of *j* turn'd Their humid arms *D. of F. Women* 69
close-set robe of *j* sown with stars: *Aylmer's Field* 158
In meshes of the *j* and the rose: *Princess i* 219
Jasmine-leaves dawn Upon me thro' the *j-l.* *Margaret* 68
Jasper In the branching *j's* under the sea; *The Mermaid* 47
j, sapphire, Chalcedony, emerald, *Columbus* 83
Jaundice That veil'd the world with *j*, *Walk. to the Mail* 20
Jaundiced and left me with the *j* eye; *Locksley Hall* 132
Javelin lay many a man Marr'd by the *j*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 32
rush of the *j's*, The crash of the charges, .. 88
Blood-redden'd relic of *J's* over The jarring breaker, .. 96
Javelining *j* With darted spikes and splinters *Merlin and V.* 936
Jaw The *j* is falling, The red cheek paling, *All Things will Die* 30
Into the *j's* of Death, *Light Brigade* 24
Came thro' the *j's* of Death, .. 46
in the *j's* Of vacant darkness *In Mem. xxxix* 15
down-hung The *j's* of Death: *Lover's Tale ii* 205
Jay Ring sudden scritches of the *j*, *My life is full* 20
glance the tits, and shriek the *j's*, *Prog. of Spring* 15
Jealous (*See also* **Over-jealous**) be *j* and hard and unkind.' *Grandmother* 54
Never *j*—not he: we had many a happy year; .. 71
Half *j* of she knows not what, *In Mem. lx* 7
O to what end, except a *j* one, And one to make me *j* if I love, *Merlin and V.* 538
What wonder, being *j*, that he sent His horns .. 580
And made her good man *j* with good cause .. 605
I was *j*, anger'd, vain, *Happy* 66
I meant to make *you j*. Are you *j* of me now? .. 67
Jealous (*continued*) But yet your mother's *j* temperament— *Princess ii* 338
'tis my mother, Too *j*, .. *iii* 80
Shall fears and *j* hatreds flame again? *W. to Marie Alex.* 41
Sick, am I sick of a *j* dream? *Maud I x* 1
Not rather dead love's harsh heir, *j* pride? *Lancelot and E.* 1398
Jealousy (*See also* **Semi-jealousy**) James had flickering *jealousies* *The Brook* 99
Down with ambition, avarice, pride, *J*, down! *Maud I x* 48
all narrow *jealousies* Are silent; *Ded. of Idylls* 16
No more of *j* than in Paradise.' *Balin and Balan* 152
A sudden spurt of woman's *j*,— *Merlin and V.* 524
And as to woman's *j*, O why not? .. 537
Forgive me; mine was *j* in love.' *Lancelot and E.* 1351
'*J* in love?' Not rather dead love's harsh heir, .. 1397
Queen, if I grant the *j* as of love, .. 1399
youthful *j* is a liar. *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
Jeer Began to scoff and *j* and babble of him *Marr. of Geraint* 58
point and *j*, And gibber at the worm, *Rosmey's R.* 130
Jehovah Starr'd from *J's* gorgeous armouries, *Milton* 6
Jerk To fret the summer *j*. *The Blackbird* 12
Jenny *J*, my cousin, had come to the place, and I knew right well That *J* had tript in her time; *Grandmother* 25
J, to slander me, who knew what *J* had been! .. 35
and *J* hung on his arm. .. 42
J, the viper, made me a mocking curtsey .. 46
Jephthas Pale as the *J's* daughter, *Aylmer's Field* 280
The Godless *J* vows his child . . . *The Flight* 26
Jerusalem (Jerusalem) May all the flowers o' *J* *Tomorrow* 89
Jersey I ha' six weeks' work in *J* *First Quarrel* 88
Jerusalem (*See also* **Jerusalem**) but our most ancient East Moriah with *J*; *Columbus* 81
Jess Diet and seething, *j'es*, leash and lure. *Merlin and V.* 125
Jessamine (*See also* **Jasmine, Jessamine**) All night has the casement *j* stirr'd *Maud I xiv* 15
Jessamine (*See also* **Jasmine, Jessamine**) door-porch wi' the woodbine an' *j* *Spinster's S's.* 105
Jest (s) eyes twinkle yet At his own *j*— *Miller's D.* 12
He was full of joke and *j*, *D. of the O. Year* 28
My words were half in earnest, half in *j*.) *Gardener's D.* 23
I am not all as wrong As a bitter *j* is dear. *Vision of Sin* 198
The *j's*, that flash'd about the pleader's room, *Aylmer's Field* 440
Dabbling a shameless hand with shameful *j*, *Princess iii* 314
The *j* and earnest working side by side, .. *iv* 563
beneath his vaulted palm A whisper'd *j* .. *v* 32
and ere the windy *j* Had labour'd down .. 272
In dance and song and game and *j*? *In Mem. xciv* 8
Whose *j* among his friends is free, .. *lxvi* 10
Or deep dispute, and graceful *j*; .. *lxxxix* 24
Merlin in our time Hath spoken also, not in *j*, *Com. of Arthur* 420
We will not touch upon him ev'n in *j*.' *Marr. of Geraint* 311
some light *j* among them rose With laughter dying *Lancelot and E.* 178
vext he could not go: A *j*, no more! .. 211
(But all was *j* and joke among ourselves) Then must she keep it safelier. All was *j*. .. 217
moved to merriment at a passing *j*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 121
he was one of those who would break their *j's* on the dead. *In the Child. Hosp.* 8
Would echo helpless laughter to your *j*! *To W. H. Brookfield* 5
As he did half in *j*, Old Horace? *Epilogue* 45
shameless laughter, Pagan oath, and *j*, *St. Telemachus* 39
Jest (verb) 'You *j*: ill jesting with edge-tools! *Princess ii* 201
grizzlier than a bear, to ride And *j* with: *Pelleas and E.* 194
Who *j* and laugh so easily and so well. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 41
Jested while he *j* thus, A thought flash'd *Princess i* 194
Drank till he *j* with all ease, *Geraint and E.* 290
Have *j* also, but for Julian's eyes, *Lover's Tale iv* 223
Jesting 'You, jest: ill *j* with edge-tools! *Princess ii* 201
Jesus (*See also* **Christ, Christ Jesus, Lord Jesus**) O *J*, if thou wilt not save my soul *St. S. Stylites* 46
Jet (s) (*See also* **Fountain-jets**) From those four *j's* four currents in one swell *Palace of Art* 33
The fountain pulses high in summer *j's*, *Prog. of Spring* 54
Jet (verb) *J* upward thro' the mid-day blossom. *Demeter and P.* 47
Jet-black Leading a *j-b* goat white-horn'd, *Œnone* 51
The maiden's *j-b* hair has grown, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 4

Jetted A dozen angry models *j* steam: *Princess, Pro.* 73
Jew Spain in his blood and the *J*— *The Wreck* 15
Jewel *J* or shell, or starry ore, *Eleanore* 20
the *j* That trembles in her ear: *Miller's D.* 171
A dagger, in rich sheath with *j's* *Aylmer's Field* 220
That seem'd a fleet of *j's* under me, *Sea Dreams* 123
furs And *j's*, gifts, to fetch her: *Princess i* 43
quoted odes, and *j's* five-words-long " *ii* 377
shone like a *j* set In the dark crag: " *iii* 358
made the single *j* on her brow Burn " *iv* 273
A *j*, a *j* dear to a lover's eye! *Window, On the Hill* 3
What, has he found my *j* out? *Maud I x* 23
And Maud will wear her *j's*, " *xx* 27
rich With *j's*, elfin Urim, on the hilt, *Com. of Arthur* 299
fled With little save the *j's* they had on, *Marr. of Geraint* 640
and thicker down the front With *j's* *Geraint and E.* 690
'These *j's*, whereupon I chanced Divinely, *Lancelot and E.* 58
maid Might wear as fair a *j* as is on earth, " 240
I had not won except for you, These *j's*, " 1182
a crown of gold About a casque all *j's*; *Holy Grail* 411
'Take thou the *j's* of this dead innocence, *Last Tournament* 31
luck will go With these rich *j's*, " 46
And some with scatter'd *j's*, " 148
what he brought to adorn her with, The *j's*, " 716
The value of that *j* he had to guard? *Lover's Tale iv* 153
Gold, *j's*, arms, whatever it may be. " 235
j's Of many generations of his house Sparkled " 238
Who fain had pledged her *j's* on my first voyage, *Columbus* 229
Dresses and laces and *j's* *Charity* 6
Jewell'd (*See also* **Thick-jewell'd**) That *j* mass of millinery, *Maud I vi* 43
all beneath there burns A *j* harness, *Gareth and L.* 688
his horse In golden armour *j* everywhere: *Holy Grail* 412
But, while he bow'd to kiss the *j* throat, *Last Tournament* 751
hungering for the gilt and *j* world About him, *Lover's Tale iv* 313
the mountain arose like a *j* throne thro' the fragrant air, *V. of Maeldune* 59
Jeweller Venice, where a *j*, So far gone down, *The Ring* 192
Jewellery and jacinth-work Of subtlest *j*, *M. d'Arthur* 58
and jacinth-work Of subtlest *j*. *Pass. of Arthur* 223
Jewel-print He sets the *j-p* of your feet In violets *Maud I xxii* 41
Jewel-thick barbarous opulence *j-t* " *xiii* 12
Jidgemint Day (Judgment Day) kings in the flesh for the *J d*, *Tomorrow* 70
Jilt White Rose, Bellerophon, the *J*, *The Brook* 161
Jilted their pretty saying? *j*, is it? *J* I was: *Aylmer's Field* 353
J for a wealthier! wealthier? *Lockslev H., Sixty* 11
Jingle *j* of bits, Shouts, arrows, *Tiresias* 93
Jingled When armour clash'd or *j*, *Princess vi* 363
Jingling (adj.) moorland rings With *j* bridle-reins. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 36
Two sets of three laden with *j* arms, *Geraint and E.* 188
Jingling (s) the *j* of the guinea helps the hurt *Locksley Hall* 105
Jinny fever 'ed baäked *J's* 'eäd as bald *Village Wife* 102
Joan (*See also* **Joan of Arc**) arts of war The peasant *J* and others; *Princess ii* 163
Cassandra, Hebe, *J*, Or spinning at your wheel *Romney's R.* 4
Joan of Arc *J o A*, A light of ancient France; *D. of F. Women* 267
Joänes *J*, as 'ant not a 'aäpoth o' sense, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 49
thot a weänt niver give it to *J*, " 59
Jocky Dawes as with his tenant, *J D.* *Walk. to the Mail* 28
John Falling had let appear the brand of *J*— *Aylmer's Field* 509
As holy *J* had prophesied of me, *Columbus* 21
John (Prester) *See* **Prester John**
John this byway *j's* The turnpike? *Walk. to the Mail* 4
flow To *j* the brimming river, (repeat) *The Brook* 32, 48, 64, 183
Tho' truths in manhood darkly *j*, *In Mem. xxxvi* 1
as he gallop'd up To *j* them, *Marr. of Geraint* 172
come like you to see the hunt, Not *j* it.' " 180
hot in haste to *j* Their luckier mates, *Geraint and E.* 574
knowing me Call'd me to *j* them; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 123
I shall *j* you in a day. *To W. H. Brookfield* 14
He *j's* us once again, to his either office true: *Happy* 106
John'd with the choral starry dance *J* not, *Palace of Art* 254
Of many changes, aptly *j*, *Love thou thy land* 65
What lips, like thine, so sweetly *j*? *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 46
lay the guests, And there we *j* them: *Princess, Pro.* 107
those fair charities *J* at her side; " *vii* 66

John'd (*continued*) and *j* Each office of the social hour *In Mem. cvi* 13
Desiring to be *j* with Guinevere; *Com. of Arthur* 77
for saving I be *j* To her that is the fairest " 85
were I *j* with her, Then might we live together " 90
Then after I was *j* with Galahad *Holy Grail* 611
Love and Honour *j* to raise the full High-tide *Sisters (E. and E.)* 177
she *j*, In and beyond the grave, " 271
he stept, he stood, nor *j* The Achaemen— *Achilles over the T.* 15
Our dying mother *j* our hands; *The Flight* 32
Fell from each other, and were *j* again, *The Rose* 61
j you to the dead, has *j* our hands of old; *Happy* 93
Joining And suck'd the *j* of the stones, *Marr. of Geraint* 324
Joint And work, a *j* of state, *Love thou thy land* 67
and all his *j's* Are full of chalk? *Audley Court* 46
all things here are out of *j*: *Locksley Hall* 133
My *j's* are somewhat stiff or so. *Day-Dm., Revival* 26
I admire *J's* of cunning workmanship. *Vision of Sin* 186
Jointed Iron *j*, supple-sinew'd, they shall dive, *Locksley Hall* 169
Joke He was full of *j* and jest, *D. of the O. Year* 28
(But all was jest and *j* among ourselves) *Lancelot and E.* 217
Jollier A *j* year we shall not see. *D. of the O. Year* 20
Jolly his house, for so they say, Was haunted with a *j* ghost. *Walk. to the Mail* 36
Jonah in us to a growth, in her a *J's* gourd, *Princess a* 311
'I am the *J*, the crew should cast me into the deep. *The Wreck* 94
Joome (jump) 'Hilly,' says 'e, 'hev a *j*!'— *Village Wife* 83
Joomped (jumped) Theerabouts Charlie *j*— " 81
For tha *j* in thysen, *Spinster's N's.* 30
Joseph descended from the Saint Arimathæan *J*, *Balin and Balan* 102
brought By holy *J* hither, that same spear " 113
boss'd With holy *J's* legend, " 363
Arimathæan *J*, journeying brought To Glastonbury, *Holy Grail* 51
I know That *J* came of old to Glastonbury, " 60
That *J* brought of old to Glastonbury?' " 735
Joshua at gaze like *J's* moon in Ajalon! *Locksley Hall* 180
Nor even a Sir *J*, some will cry. *Romney's R.* 47
Journey dim red morn had died, her *j* done, *D. of F. Women* 61
before his *j* closes, He shall find the stubborn thistle *Ode on Well.* 205
And all his *j* to her, as himself Had told her *Marr. of Geraint* 143, 845
(repeat) " 225
'Be prosperous in this *j*, as in all; *Pelleas and E.* 202
They, closing round him thro' the *j* home, *Guinevere* 95
sigh'd to find Her *j* done, glanced at him, *The Ring* 179
Journey'd while I *j* hence, And saw the world fly *Enoch Arden* 92
Journeying Or often *j* landward; *Lover's Tale i* 124
A body *j* onward, sick with toil. *M. d'Arthur* 102
Joust-Jousts (s) one might show it at a *j* of arms, *Gareth and L.* 86
And thee, mine innocent, the *j's*, the wars, " 166
And I shall see the *j's*. Thy son am I, " 519
if there chanced a *j*, So that Sir Kay nodded " 1356
Yet have I watch'd thee victor in the *j*, *Marr. of Geraint* 537
moved Down to the meadow where the *j's* were held, " 692
For when the *j's* were ended yesterday, *Geraint and E.* 832
My haughty *j's*, and took a paramour; " 837
And, but for my main purpose in these *j's*, *Balin and Balan* 39
proven in his Paynim wars Than famous *j's*; *Merlin and V.* 145
no quest came, but all was *j* and play, *Lancelot and E.* 31
diamond *j's*, Which Arthur had ordain'd, " 61
Once every year, a *j* for one of these: " 67
And eight years past, eight *j's* had been, " 76
let proclaim a *j* At Camelot, " 80
you cannot move To these fair *j's*?' " 98
Why go ye not to these fair *j's*? " 136
therefore hear my words: go to the *j's*: " 312
nor cares For triumph in our mimic wars, the *j's*— " 622
parted from the *j's* Hurt in the side,' *Holy Grail* 34
and sparkle out Among us in the *j's*, *Pelleas and E.* 157
blush'd and brake the morning of the *j's*, " 163
Arthur had the *j's* Down in the flat field " 134
the circlet of the *j's* Bound on her brow, *Last Tournament* 6
the prize Of Tristram in the *j's* of yesterday, " 51
She ended, and the cry of a great *j's* " 153
one low roll Of Autumn thunder, and the *j's* began: " 237
wroth at Tristram and the lawless *j's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 270
one might show it at a *j* of arms,

Jest (verb) For pastime; yes, he said it: *j* can I. *Gareth and L.* 543
For here be mighty men to *j* with, " 580
since I go to *j* as one unknown At Camelot *Lancelot and E.* 190
he will ride, *J* for it, and win, " 204
That he might *j* unknown of all, " 583
Jovial He must have been a *j* king. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 40
Jowl Cheek by *j*, and knee by knee: *Vision of Sin* 84
Joy The *j* I had in my freewill All cold, *Supp. Confessions* 16
Scarce outward signs of *j* arise, " 49
Shall man live thus, in *j* " 169
wild swan's death-hymn took the soul Of that waste place with *j* *Dying Swan* 22
What hope or fear or *j* is thine? *Adeline* 23
all day long you sit between *J* and woe, *Margaret* 64
Because you are the soul of *j*, *Rosalind* 20
'Twere *j*, not fear, clasp't hand-in-hand *If I were loved* 9
The *j* that mixes man with Heaven: *Two Voices* 310
To move about the house with *j*, *Miller's D.* 95
'There is no *j* but calm!' *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 23
we should come like ghosts to trouble *j*. " 14
emptied of all *j*, Leaving the dance and song, *D. of F. Women* 215
Such *j* as you have seen with us, *D. of the O. Year* 17
But Thou rejoice with liberal *j*, *England and Amer.* 11
lark could scarce get out his notes for *j*, *Gardener's D.* 90
So home I went, but could not sleep for *j*, " 174
perfect *J*, perplex'd for utterance, " 255
I look'd at him with *j*: *Talking Oak* 106
reaps not harvest of his youthful *j's*, *Locksley Hall* 139
I muse on *j* that will not cease, *Sir Galahad* 65
A private life was all his *j*, *Will Water.* 129
And madly danced our hearts with *j*, *The Voyage* 3
LIKE souls that balance *j* and pain, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
O *j* to the people and *j* to the throne, *W. to Alexandra* 29
Making the little one leap for *j*. *To F. D. Maurice* 4
The Priest beheld him, And cried with *j*, *The Victim* 38
They bring me sorrow touch'd with *j*, *In Mem. xxviii* 19
And doubtful *j's* the father move, " *xl* 9
On some unworthy heart with *j*, " *lxii* 7
Thy passion clasps a secret *j*: " *lxxxviii* 8
O *j* to him in this retreat, " *lxxxix* 13
As in the former flash of *j*, " *cxxii* 15
tells The *j* To every wandering breeze; " *Con.* 62
And, tho' in silence, wishing *j*. " 88
the ringing *j* of the Hall, *Maud I i* 70
With a *j* in which I cannot rejoice, " *v* 21
That she warbled alone in her *j*! " *x* 55
in the heart of Arthur *j* was lord. *Com. of Arthur* 124
Stood round him, and rejoicing in his *j*. " 459
Shame never made girl redder than Gareth *j*. *Gareth and L.* 536
So Gareth past with *j*; but as the cur Plucht " 701
Not beat him back, but welcomed him with *j*. *Marr. of Geraint* 748
Lost one Found was greeted as in Heaven With *j* *Balin and Balan* 82
Lady, my liege, in whom I have my *j*, *Lancelot and E.* 1180
I pray you: have your *j's* apart. " 1217
thou in whom I have Most *j* and most affiance, " 1357
Redder than any rose, a *j* to me, *Holy Grail* 521
And each made *j* of either; then he ask'd, " 638
'Glory and *j* and honour to our Lord " 839
'I had forgotten all in my strong *j* To see thee— *Last Tournament* 582
Himself beheld three spirits mad with *j* *Guinevere* 252
feel My purpose and rejoicing in my *j*. " 486
not grieving at your *j's*, But not rejoicing; " 679
London roll'd one tide of *j* thro' all Her trebled millions, *To the Queen ii* 8
great pine shook with lonely sounds of *j* *Lover's Tale i* 325
to both there came The *j* of life in steepness overcome, " 386
and *j* In breathing nearer heaven; and *j* to me, " 388
more than *j* that I to her became Her guardian " 392
Since in his absence full of light and *j*, " 425
All *j*, to whom my agony was a *j*. " 656
from commonplace, And help us to our *j*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 224
Little guess what *j* can be got from a cowslip *In the Child. Hosp.* 36
within The city comes a murmur void of *j*, *Tiresias* 101
when I held it aloft in my *j*, *The Wreck* 33
Is it well to wish you *j*? *Locksley H., Sis* 216

Joy (continued) Wish me *j*! *The Ring* 60
this life of mingled pains And *j's* to me, *To Mary Boyle* 50
world-whisper, mystic pain or *j*, *Far—far—away* 7
Joyance this May morning in *j* is beating Full merrily; *All Things will Die* 6
To keep them in all *j*: more than this I could not; *Lancelot and E.* 1324
Joyful led *J* to that pain-planted fountain-fed *Alexander* 7
to have been *J* and free from blame. *D. of F. Women* 80
J came his speech: *The Captain* 30
Took *j* note of all things *j*, *Aylmer's Field* 67
a shout More *j* than the city-roar that hails *Princess, Con.* 101
WHEN the breeze of a *j* dawn blew free *Arabian Nights* 1
CLEAR-HEADED friend, whose *j* scorn, *Clear-headed friend* 1
'I sung the *j* Pæan clear, *Two Voices* 127
by my life. These birds have *j* thoughts. *Gardener's D.* 99
A fairy Prince, with *j* eyes, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 7
The streets were fill'd with *j* sound, *In Mem. xxxi* 10
Mute symbols of a *j* morn, " *Con.* 58
With a *j* spirit I Sir Richard Grenville die!' *The Revenge* 103
Joyfully You then *j*, all of you, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 15
Joying *J* to feel herself alive, *Palace of Art* 178
Joyless Touch thy dull goal of *j* gray, *In Mem. lxxii* 27
cuckoo of a *j* June Is calling out of doors: *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 3
Midnight—and *j* June gone by, " 9
Till the *j* birthday came of a boy born happily dead *Charity* 74
Joyous She seem'd a part of *j* Spring: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 23
A *j* to dilate, as toward the light. *Aylmer's Field* 77
Then glided out of the *j* wood *Maud II i* 31
Jubilant But anon her awful *j* voice, *Dying Swan* 28
While all the younger ones with *j* cries *Enoch Arden* 377
Heaven flash'd a sudden *j* ray, *Ode on Well.* 129
Roll and rejoice, *j* voice, *W. to Alexandra* 22
All on a sudden the garrison utter a *j* shout, *Def. of Lucknow* 98
a *j* challenge to Time and to Fate; *Vastness* 21
Before her skims the *j* woodpecker, *Prog. of Spring* 16
You should be *j* that you flourish'd here *Poets and their B.* 12
Jubilee With pleasure and love and *j*: *Sea-Fairies* 36
Mourn'd in this golden hour of *j*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 8
Utter your *j*, steeple and spire! *W. to Alexandra* 17
Crowning year of her *J*. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 11
Ceremonial Of this year of her *J*. " 24
And this year of her *J*. (repeat) " 38, 51
'Hail to the glorious Golden year of her *J*!' " 65
darkness Dawns into the *J* of the Ages. " 71
Judah Not least art thou, thou little Bethlehem In *J*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 25
Judge (s) Himself the *j* and jury, *Sea Dreams* 175
God, not man, is the *J* of us all *Grandmother* 95
Modred for want of worthier was the *j*. *Gareth and L.* 28
I came into court to the *J* and the lawyers. *Rizpah* 33
Him, happy to be chosen *J* of Gods *Death of Œnone* 16
Judge (verb) and see thy Paris *j* of Gods.' *Œnone* 90
J thou me by what I am, " 151
Thy mortal eyes are frail to *j* of fair, " 158
'Let the Princess *j* Of that' *Princess ii* [illegible]
pray'd me not to *j* their cause from her " *vii* [illegible]
bring him here, that I may *j* the right, *Gareth and L.* 580
And *j* all nature from her feet of clay, *Merlin and V.* 845
If one may *j* the living by the dead, *Lancelot and E.* 1368
To *j* between my slander'd self and me— *Columbus* 125
Judged now the Priest has *j* for me.' *The Victim* 56
Judger hasty *j* would have call'd her guilty, *Geraint and E.* 43
Judging he should come to shame thy *j* of him.' *Gareth and L.* 48[illegible]
as the base man, *j* of the good, *Pelleas and E.* 30
Judgment my own weakness fools My *j*, *Supp. Confessions* 137
pick'd offenders from the mass For *j*. *Princess i* 30
You shame your mother's *j* too. " *vi* 261
He would not make his *j* blind, *In Mem. xcvi* 14
And shalt abide her *j* on it; *Marr. of Geraint* 584
Submit, and hear the *j* of the King.' 'He hears the *j* of the King of kings,' *Geraint and E.* 799
naked Ignorance Delivers brawling *j's*, *Merlin and V.* 665
Rash were my *j* then, who deem this maid *Lancelot and E.* 239
and hollow like a Ghost's Denouncing *j*, *Guinevere* 421

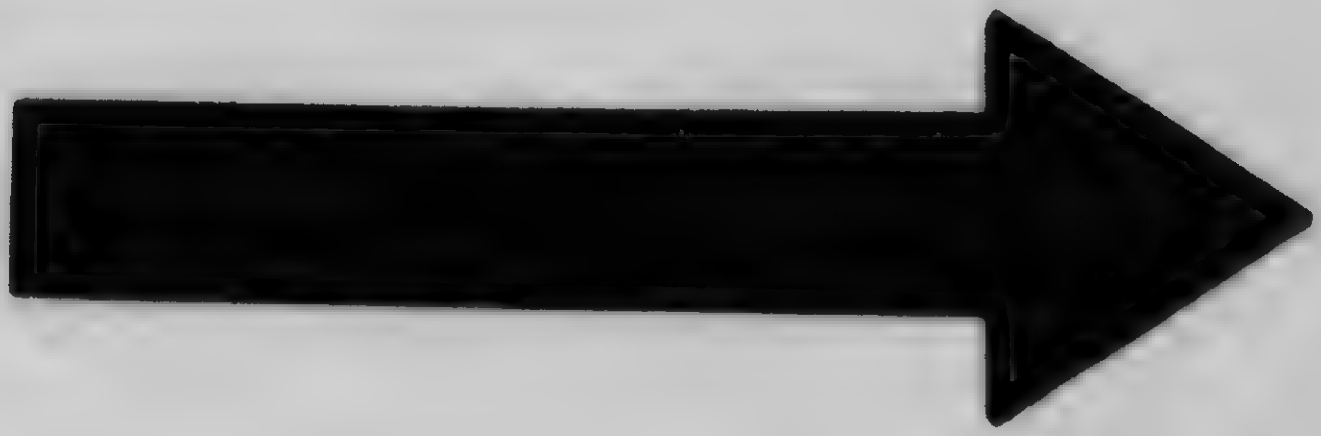
Judgment (*continued*) And fall'n away from *j*. — *Lover's Tale i* 108
Love, arraign'd to *j* and to death, — " 785
when the trumpet of *j* 'ill sound, — *Rizpah* 57
And would defend his *j* well, — *Tiresias* 190
Judgment daily an roarin' like *j d*. — *Owd Roa* 110
Judgment-day (*See also* **Judgment day, Judgment daily**) — *Romney's R.* 119
the loud world's bastard *j-d*,
Judith couch'd behind a *J*, underneath The head of Holofernes — *Princess iv* 226
But your *J*—but your worldling— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 20
Juggle Is a *j* born of the brain? — *Maud II ii* 42
and *j*, and lie and cajole, — *Charity* 29
Juice Till all his *j* is dried, — *Audley Court* 46
Juiced *See* **Full-juiced**
Julia Poor *J*—how he rush'd away; — *Lover's Tale iv* 2
J came again Back to his mother's house — " 14
(for in *J's* land They never nail a dumb head — " 36
but shatter'd nerve, Yet haunting *J*, — " 106
'Stay then a little,' answer'd *J*, — " 113
For such a craziness as *J's* look'd — " 168
Forgive him, if his name be *J* too,' — " 175
And *J* made a solemn feast: — " 187
Wonder'd at some strange light in *J's* eyes — " 205
Have jested also, but for *J's* eyes, — " 223
Then *J* made a secret sign to me — " 284
younger *J*, who himself was crown'd With roses, — " 296
When *J* goes, the lord of all be saw. — " 315
'My guests,' said *J*: 'you are honour'd now — " 316
But *J*, sitting by her, answer'd all: — " 340
I with him, my *J*, back to mine. — " 368
Juliet *J*, she So light of foot, — *Gardener's D.* 13
J answer'd laughing, 'Go and see The Gardener's daughter: — " 29
Will you match My *J*? you, not you,— — " 172
July The cuckoo of a worse *J* Is calling — *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 11
Jumbled Ev'n in the *j* rubbish of a dream, — *Merlin and V.* 347
every clime and age *J* together; — *Princess, Pro.* 17
Jump *See* **Joomp**
Jumped *See* **Joompt**
Jumping *See* **A-Joompin'**
June Their meetings made December *J* — *In Mem. xcvii* 11
married, when wur it? back-end o' *J*, — *North. Cobbler* 11
The cuckoo of a joyless *J* Is calling — *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 3
Midnight—and joyless *J* gone by, — " 9
When I was in my *J*, you in your May, — *Roses on the T.* 2
round me and over me *J's* high blue, — *June Bracken, etc.* 3
June-blue clear as the heights of the *J-b* heaven, — " 7
Jungle-poison'd In haunts of *j-p* air — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 31
Junketing growth Of spirit than to *j* and love. — *Princess iv* 142
Juno to charm Pallas and *J* sitting by: — *A Character* 15
Jury Himself the judge and *j*, — *Sea Dreams* 175
Just Us, O *J* and Good, Forgive, — *Poland* 11
Hears little of the false or *j*.' — *Two Voices* 117
A man more pure and bold and *j* Was never born — *To J. S.* 31
'That all comes round so *j* and fair: — *Lady Clare* 18
'Virtue!—to be good and *j*— — *Vision of Sin* 111
'tis but *j* The many-headed beast should know.' — *You might have won* 19
woman's state in each, How far from *j*: — *Princess ii* 132
crowds at length be sane and crowns be *j*. — *Ode on Well.* 169
desires no isles of the blest, no quiet seats of the *j*, — *Wages* 8
And thou hast made him: thou art *j*. — *In Mem., Pro.* 12
Who battled for the True, the *J*, — " *lvi* 18
Arise, my God, and strike, for we hold Thee *j*, — *Maud II i* 45
the blessed Heavens are *j*, — *The Flight* 67
For ever and for ever with those *j* souls and true— — *May Queen, Con.* 55
A man more pure and bold and *j* — *To J. S.* 31
A land of *j* and old renown, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 10
Let this avail, *j*, dreadful, mighty God, — *St. S. Stylites* 9
and more Than many *j* and holy men, — " 131
'O *j* and faithful knight of God! — *Sir Galahad* 79
Yet God's *j* wrath shall be wreak'd on a giant liar: — *Maud III vi* 45
thy *j* wrath Sent me a three-years' exile — *Balin and Balan* 58
To a *j* man and a wise — *Voice spake, etc.* 2
The Good, the True, the Pure, the *J*— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 71
Juster A *j* epoch has begun. — *Epilogue* 6
Justice A silent court of *j* in his breast, — *Sea Dreams* 174
social truth shall spread, And *j*, — *In Mem. cxxvii* 6
No boon is here, But *j*, — *Gareth and L.* 346
According to the *j* of the King: — " 361
thou hast wreak'd his *j* on his love, — " 1268
and all flyers from the hand Of *J*, — *Merr. of Geraint* 37
to guard the *j* of the King: — *Geraint and E.* 934
And there he kept the *j* of the King — " 956
Him, who should bear the sword Of *J*— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 88
led by *J*, Love, and Truth; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 161
Love and *J* came and dwelt therein; (repeat) — *Akbar's Dream* 181, 194
Justified seem'd So *j* by that necessity, — *Geraint and E.* 396
Justify ever face she look'd on *j* it) — *Princess v* 134
Justly How *j*, after that vile term of yours, — *Merlin and V.* 921
Just (a) By zig-zag paths, and *j's* of pointed rock, — *M. d'Arthur* 50
based His feet on *j's* of slippery crag — " 189
By zigzag paths, and *j's* of pointed rock, — *Pass. of Arthur* 218
based His feet on *j's* of slippery crag — " 357
Just (verb) diamond-ledges that *j* from the delis; — *The Mermaid* 40
Jutting Is *j* thro' the rind; — *Ancient Sage* 122
every height comes out, and *j* peak And valley, — *Spec. of Iliad* 13

K

Kafir And not the *K*, Hottentot, Malay, — *Princess ii* 158
Kalifa One Alla! one *K*! — *Akbar's Dream* 187
Kapiolani (Chieftainess, Sandwich Islands) greatest of women, island heroine, *K* — *Kapiolani* 5
will the glory of *K* be mingled with either on Hawa-i-ee. — " 18
Peelè remaining as *K* ascended her mountain, — " 28
Karnac Hong-Kong, *K*, and all the rest. — *To Ulysses* 44
Kate 'Tis *K*—she sayeth what she will: For *K* hath an unbridled tongue, — *Kate* 6
K hath a spirit ever strung Like a new bow, — " 10
For *K* no common love will feel; My woman-soldier, gallant *K*, — " 14
K saith 'the world is void of might.' *K* saith 'the men are gilded flies.' *K* snaps her fingers at my vows; *K* will not hear of lovers' sighs. — " 17
K loves well the bold and fierce; But none are bold enough for *K* — " 29
Margaret and Mary, there's *K* and Caroline: — *May Queen* 6
Katie (*See also* **Katie Willows, Willows**) 'Sweet *K*, once I did her a good turn, — *The Brook* 74
'Run' To *K* somewhere in the walks below, 'Run, *K*!' — " 86
K never ran; she moved To meet me, — " 92
less of sentiment than sense Had *K*; — " 101
But *K* snatch'd her eyes at once from mine, — " 119
'O *K*, what I suffer'd for your sake! — " 160
sun of sweet content Re-risen in *K's* eyes, — " 193
K walks By the long wash of Australasian seas — " 211
What do they call you?' '*K*.' — " 214
That *K* laugh'd, and laughing blush'd, — " 221
'Have you not heard?' said *K*, — " 67
Katie Willows 'O darling *K W*, his one child! — *Tomorrow* 12
Katty wid Shamus O'Shea at *K's* sheheen; — " 63
says to me wanst, at *K's* sheheen,
Kay (a Knight of the Round Table) Then came Sir *K*, the seneschal, and cried, — *Gareth and L.* 367
let *K* the seneschal Look to thy wants, — " 433
K, The master of the meats and drinks, — " 450
then *K*, a man of mien Wan-sallow as the plant — " 452
K, 'What murmurest thou of mystery? — " 470
But *K* the seneschal, who loved him not, — " 483
Sir *K*, the seneschal, would come Blustering — " 513
So that Sir *K* nodded him leave to go, — " 520
for he mark'd *K* near him groaning like a wounded bull— — " 648
so Sir *K* beside the door Mutter'd in scorn — " 705
'*K*, wherefore wilt thou go against the King, — " 727
'Tut, tell me not,' said *K*, 'ye are overfine — " 732
look who comes behind,' for there was *K*. — " 752

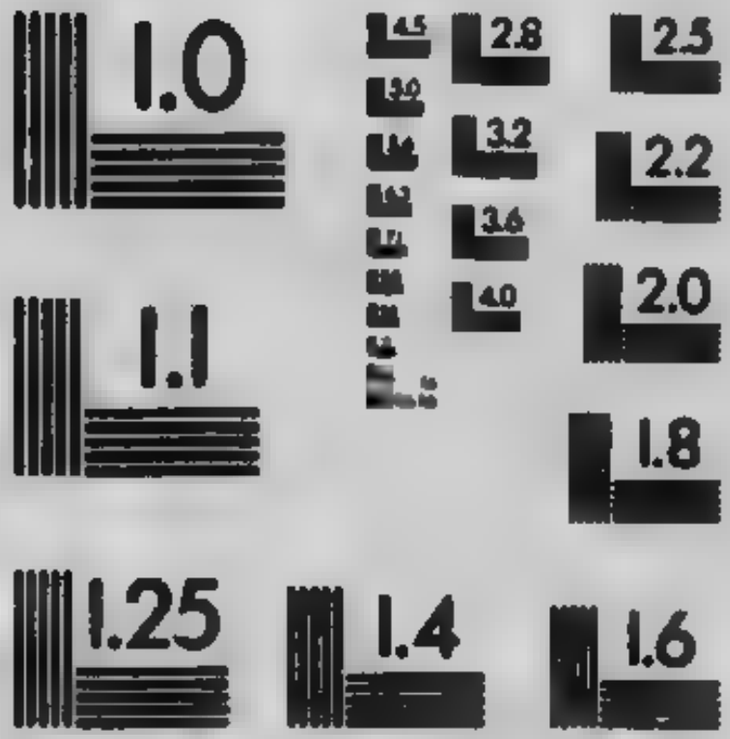
Kay (Knight of the Round Table) Knowest
thou not me? thy master? I am *K.* *Gareth and L.* 753
'Have at thee then,' said *K*: they shock'd, and *K*
Fell shoulder-slipt, " 758
helping back the dislocated *K* To Camelot, " 1213
Arthur turn'd to *K* the seneschal. *Last Tournament* 89
Kays (keys) Till Holy St Pether gets up wi' his *k* an'
opens the gate! *Tomorrow* 93
Keaper (keeper) *K's* it wur; fo' they fun 'um
theer *N. Farmer, O. S.* 33
Keep (keep) an' I *k's* 'im clean an' bright, *North. Cobbler* 97
I says to 'im '*k* 'em, an' welcome' *Church-warden, etc.* 36
an' *k's* thysen to thysen. " 48
Keeper (keeper) An' *k* 'e seed ya an roon'd, " 28
Keel round about the *k* with faces pale, *Lotos-Eaters* 25
Sweet-dale rustle round the shelving *k*; *Edwin Morris* 110
The broad sea swell'd to meet the *k*, *The Voyage* 13
no ruder air perplex Thy sliding *k*, *In Mem.* ix 10
I hear the noise about thy *k*; " x 1
ship sail *K* upward, and mast downward, *Gareth and L.* 254
Light-green with its own shadow, *k* to *k*. *Lover's Tale* i 43
Keen hawk-eyes are *k* and bright, *K* with triumph, *Rosalind* 25
Made dull his inner, *k* his outer eye *Last Tournament* 366
cloud of thought *K*, irrepressible. *Lover's Tale* ii 105
then so *k* to seek The meanings ambush'd *Tiresias* 4
I am not *k* of sight, *The Ring* 258
Roof not a glance so *k* as thine: *Clear-headed friend* 7
Those spirit-thrilling eyes so *k* and beautiful; *Ode to Memory* 30
about the circles of the globes Of her *k* eyes. *The Poet* 44
And sparkled *k* with frost against the hilt: *M. d'Arthur* 55
Thro' all yon starlight *k*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 22
His own, tho' *k* and bold and soldierly *Aylmer's Field* 192
Did the *k* shriek 'Yes love, yes, Edith, " 582
Pierces the *k* seraphic flame From orb to orb, *In Mem.* cxx 27
The yule-clog sparkled *k* with frost, " lxxviii 5
And *k* thro' wordy snares to track " xcv 31
can I doubt, who knew thee *k* In intellect, " cxiii 5
And sparkled *k* with frost against the hilt; *Pass. of Arthur* 223
When frost is *k* and days are brief— *To Ulysses* 19
Keener No *k* hunter after glory breathes. *Lancelot and E.* 156
The memory's vision hath a *k* edge. *Lover's Tale* i 36
Keenest Still with their fires Love tipt his *k* darts; *D. of F. Women* 17
Keenin' (crying) Him an' his childer wor *k* *Tomorrow* 8
Keenlier That *k* in sweet April wakes, *In Mem.* cxl 2
Keenly glancing all at once as *k* at her *Marr. of Geraint* 3
Keep (s) there is the *k*; He shall not cross us *Geraint and E.* 341
Keep (verb) (*See also* **Keep**) tears of penitence Which
would *k* green *Supp. Confessions* 119
So *k* where you are: you are foul with sin; *Poet's Mind* 36
hearts of salient springs *K* measure with thine own? *Adeline* 27
K's real sorrow far away. *Margaret* 44
Too long you *k* the upper skies; *Rosalind* 35
We must bind And *k* you fast, " 43
heart a charmed slumber *k's*, *Eleanore* 128
K's his blue waters fresh for many a mile, *Mine be the strength* 8
Nor any train of reason *k*: *Two Voices* 50
Let us swear an oath, and *k* it *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
I *k* smooth plats of fruitful ground, *The Blackbird* 3
K dry their light from tears; *Of old sat Freedom* 20
'Here, take the goose, and *k* you warm, *The Goose* 7
'So *k* you cold, or *k* you warm, " 43
k a thing, its use will come. *The Epic* 42
'Eustace,' I said, 'this wonder *k's* the house.' *Gardener's D.* 119
Could *k* me from that Eden where she dwelt. " 191
k's us all in order more or less— *Walk. to the Mail* 23
that trims us up, And *k's* us tight; *Edwin Morris* 47
and try to yet he *k's* the power. *Talking Oak* 28
to *k* My own full-tuned,— *Love and Duty* 39
but that all Should *k* within, door shut, *Godiva* 41
His state the king reposing *k's*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 39
So *k* I fair thro' faith and prayer *Sir Galahad* 23
To *k* the best man under the sun *Lady Clare* 31
'But *k* the secret for your life, " 34
'But *k* the secret all ye can.' " 42
While we *k* a little breath! *Vision of Sin* 192

Keep (verb) (*continued*) betray the trust: *K* nothing
sacred; *You might have won* 19
So might she *k* the house while he was gone. *Enoch Arden* 140
K a clean hearth and a clear fire for me, " 192
till I come again *K* everything shipshape, " 220
Not *k* it noble, make it nobler? *Aylmer's Field* 386
k him from the lust of blood That makes *Lucretius* 83
we *k* a chronicle With all about him'— *Princess, Pro.* 27
That love to *k* us children! " 133
k your hoods about the face; " ii 358
surely, if your Highness *k* Your purport " iii 211
I broke the letter of it to *k* the sense. " iv 338
And here he *k's* me hostage for his son.' " 405
We did but *k* your surety for our son, " v 25
For now will cruel Ida *k* her back; " 84
she would not *k* Her compact.' " 323
O if, I say, you *k* One pulse that beats true woman, " vi 179
With one that cannot *k* her mind an hour: " 287
What use to *k* them here—now? " 304
I cannot *k* My heart an eddy from the brawling hour: " 321
willing she should *k* Court-favour: " vii 57
seem to *k* her up but drag her down— " 270
make herself her own To give or *k*, " 273
k's his wing'd affections clipt with crime " 316
God bless the narrow sea which *k's* her off, *Con.* 51
And *k's* our Britain, whole within herself, " 52
k it ours, O God, from brute control; *Ode on Well.* 159
k our noble England whole, " 161
k the soldier firm, the statesman pure: " 222
thank God that I *k* my eyes, *Grandmother* 106
Let darkness *k* her raven gloss: *In Mem.* i 10
Who *k's* the keys of all the creeds, " xxiii 5
How dare we *k* our Christmas-eve; " xxix 4
I strive To *k* so sweet a thing alive:' " xxxv 7
'What *k's* a spirit wholly true " lii 9
She *k's* the gift of years before, " xcvii 25
For who would *k* an ancient form " cv 19
We *k* the day. With festal cheer, " cvii 21
force, that *k's* A thousand pulses dancing, " cxxv 15
tho' as yet I *k* Within his court on earth, " cxxvi 6
I *k* but a man and a maid, *Maud I iv* 19
I would not marvel at either, but *k* a temperate brain; " 40
Should Nature *k* me alive. " vi 32
Her brother, from whom I *k* aloof, " 46
K watch and ward, (repeat) " 58
How can ye *k* me tether'd to you— *Gareth and L.* 115
yet the which No man can *k*; " 272
my knighthood *k* the vows they swore, " [illegible]
And *k's* me in this ruinous castle here, *Marr. of Geraint* 462
k's the wear and polish of the wave. " 682
dress her beautifully and *k* her true'— *Geraint and E.* 40
not to speak to me, And thus ye *k* it! " 79
To *k* them in the wild ways of the wood, " 187
k a touch of sweet civility Here in the heart " 312
And if it were so do not *k* it back: " 316
To *k* him bright and clean as heretofore, " 937
Eats scarce enow to *k* his pulse abeat; *Balin and Balan* 105
We could not *k* him silent, out he flash'd, *Merlin and V.* 416
To *k* me all to your own self,— " 523
I needed then no charm to *k* them mine But youth " 547
the Queen Might *k* her all his own: " 585
meaning by it To *k* the list low and pretenders back, " 592
For *k* it like a puzzle chest in chest, " 654
But *k* that oath ye swore, ye might, perchance, " 688
Then must she *k* it safelier. All was jest. *Lancelot and E.* 218
you *k* So much of what is graceful: " 1218
To *k* them in all joyance: " 1324
K him back Among yourselves. *Pelleas and E.* 190
take him to you, *k* him off, " 194
And if thou *k* me in thy dungeon here, " 242
Vows! did you *k* the vow you made to Mark *Last Tournament* 655
house, That *k's* the rust of murder on the walls— *Guinevere* 74
Not only to *k* down the base in man, " 480
A strain to shame us '*k* you to yourselves; *To the Queen* ii 15
K thou thy name of 'Lover's Bay.' *Lover's Tale* i 15



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Keep (verb) (*continued*) yet in him *k's* A draught of that sweet fountain — *Lover's Tale* i 140
It seem'd to *k* its sweetness to itself, — " [illegible]
Are fashion'd by the channel which they *k*), — " 567
And *k* yourself, none knowing, to yourself; — " *iv* 114
Sally she wesh'd foälks' cloäths to *k* the wolf fro' the door, — *North. Cobbler* 29
K the revolver in hand! — *Def. of Lucknow* 26
The love that *k's* this heart alive — *The Flight* 35
Could *k* their haithen kings in the flesh — *Tomorrow* 70
To *k* our English Empire whole! — *Hands all Round* 14
I bad her *k*, Like a seal'd book, — *The Ring* 122
desire to *k* So skilled a nurse about you always— — " 373
How bright you *k* your marriage-ring! — *Romney's R.* 59

Keeper (*See also* **Keäper, Keeäper**) There by a *k* shot at, slightly hurt, — *Aylmer's Field* 548
escaped His *k's*, and the silence which he felt, — " 839
jam the doors, and bear The *k's* down, — *Lucretius* 170
the *k* was one, so full of pride, — *Maud II v* 79
not with such a craziness as needs A cell and *k*), — *Lover's Tale iv* 164

Keeping the children play'd at *k* house. — *Enoch Arden* 24
did Enid, *k* watch, behold In the first shallow — *Geraint and E.* 118
'It is not worth the *k*: let it go: — *Merlin and V.* 396
to have my shield In *k* till I come.' — *Lancelot and E.* 383
I said 'You were *k* with her, — *First Quarrel* 64
My giant ilex *k* leaf When frost is keen — *To Ulysses* 18

Kelt (*See also* **Celt**) Slav, Teuton, *K*, I count them all — *Epilogue* 18

Kem (came) An' the sun *k* out of a cloud — *Tomorrow* 37

Kemble Garrick and statelier *K*, and the rest — *To W. C. Macready* 7

Ken to sea, as far as eye could *k*, — *Lover's Tale i* 336

Kendal I am all but sure I have—in *K* church— — *Romney's R.* 19

Kent lands in *K* and messuages in York, — *Edwin Morris* 127
On capes of Afric as on cliffs of *K*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 17

Kep (kept) 'Siver, I *k* 'um, I *k* 'um, my lass, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
fur to kick our Sally as *k* the wolf fro' the door, — *North. Cobbler* 59
I 'a *k'* thruf thick an' thin — *Spinster's S's.* 12
boäth on us *k* out o' sight o' the winders — " 35
fur, Steevie, tha *k'* it sa neät — " 77
An' 'e *k* his heäd hoop like a king, — *Owd Roä* 9
Sa I *k* i' my chair, fur I thowt she was nobbut a-rilin' — " 74
k a-callin' o' Roä till 'e waggled 'is taäil fur a bit, But the cocks *k* a-crawin' an' crawin' — " 105
I *k'* mysen meeäk as a lamb, — *Churchwarden, etc.* 41

Kept (*See also* **Kep**) *Which* k *her throne unshaken still,* — *To the Queen* 34
But good things have not *k* aloof, — *My life is full* 2
K watch, waiting decision, — *Œnone* 143
this *k*, Stored in some treasure-house — *M. d'Arthur* 100
on the leads we *k* her till she pigg'd. — *Walk. to the Mail* 92
But that his heavy rider *k* him down. — *Vision of Sin* 4
His worst he *k*, his best he gave. — *You might have won* 26
this he *k* Thro' all his future; — *Enoch Arden* 236
Smote him, as having *k* aloof so long. — " 274
but he was gone Who *k* it; — " 695
put her little ones to school, And *k* them in it, — " 707
K him a living soul. — " 804
But *k* the house, his chair, and last his bed. — " 826
His gazing in on Annie, his resolve, And how he *k* it. — " 864
sow'd her name and *k* it green In living letters, — *Aylmer's Field* 88
where his worldless heart had *k* it warm, — " 471
yet her cheek *K* colour: wondrous! — " 506
K to the garden now, and grove of pines, — " 550
she, who *k* a tender Christian hope, — *Sea Dreams* 41
(I *k* the book and had my finger in it) — *Princess, Pro.* 53
I *k* mine own Intent on her, — " ii 441
She *k* her state, and left the drunken king — " iii 229
then, climbing, Cyril *k* With Psyche, — " 354
Saw that they *k* apart, no mischief done; — " *iv* 340
why *k* ye not your faith? O base and bad! — " *v* 77
Part sat like rocks: part reel'd but *k* their seats: — " 496
His foes were thine; he *k* us free; — *Ode on Well.* 91
great men who fought, and *k* it ours. — " 158
Like ballad-burthen music, *k*, — *The Daisy* 77
My blood an even tenor *k*, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 17
In those fall'n leaves which *k* their green, — " *xcv* 23
K itself warm in the heart of my dreams, — *Maud I vi* 18

Kept (*continued*) and *k* and coax'd and whistled to— — *Gareth and L.* 14
Wherein she *k* them folded reverently — *Marr. of Geraint* 137
And *k* her off and gazed upon her face, — " 519
But *k* it for a sweet surprise at morn. — " 703
But Enid ever *k* the faded silk, — " 841
Because she *k* the letter of his word, — *Geraint and E.* 455
Like that which *k* the heart of Eden green — " 770
But *k* myself aloof till I was changed; — " 872
And there he *k* the justice of the King — " 956
Some lost, some stolen, some as relics *k*. — *Merlin and V.* 453
since he *k* his mind on one sole aim, — " 626
Some cause had *k* him sunder'd from his wife: — " 715
and took the shield, There *k* it, — *Lancelot and E.* 398
friend Might have well *k* his secret. — " 593
k The one-day-seen Sir Lancelot in her heart, — " 746
And faith unfaithful *k* him falsely true. — " 877
There two stood arm'd, and *k* the door; — " 1247
a maid, Who *k* our holy faith among her kin — *Holy Grail* 697
Arthur *k* his best until the last; — " 763
a lion on each side That *k* the entry, — " 818
Sir Pelleas *k* the field With honour: — *Pelleas and E.* 168
still he *k* his watch beneath the wall. — " 223
Wide open were the gates, And no watch *k*; — " 415
this *k*, Stored in some treasure-house — *Pass. of Arthur* 268
But still I *k* my eyes upon the sky. — *Lover's Tale i* 572
And *k* it thro' a hundred years of gloom, — " *iv* 195
'Bygones! you *k* yours hush'd,' I said, — *First Quarrel* 68
They *k* their faith, their freedom, — *Montenegro* 2
saw the death, but *k* the deck, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 63
and Ætna *k* her winter snow. — *Demeter and P.* 115
you—you loved me, *k* your word. — *The Ring* 290
k their watch upon the ring and you. — " 300
I *k* it as a sacred amulet About me,— — " 442
a woman, God bless her, *k* me from Hell. — *Charity* 4

Kerchief about them, ribbon, glove Or *k*; — *Aylmer's Field* 621

Kernel trash' he said, 'but with a *k* in it. — *Princess ii* 395
The *k* of the shrivell'd fruit — *Ancient Sage* 121

Kestrel Kite and *k*, wolf and wolfkin, — *Boädicea* 15

Kettle (*See also* **Kittle**) And hurl'd the pan and *k*. — *The Goose* 28
wi' my oän *k* theere o' the hob, — *Spinster's S's.* 9

Kex tho' the rough *k* break The starr'd mosaic, — *Princess iv* 77

Key (*See also* **Keys**) and opens but to golden *k's*. — *Locksley Hall* 100
With half a sigh she turn'd the *k*, — *The Letters* 18
Who keeps the *k's* of all the creeds, — *In Mem. xxiii* 5
That Shadow waiting with the *k's*, — " *xxvi* 15
And lives to clutch the golden *k's*, — " *lxix* 10
Cries of the partridge, like a rusty *k* Turn'd in a lock, — *Lover's Tale ii* 115
'Authority of the Church, Power of the *k's*!'— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 162
Given thee the *k's* of the great Ocean-sea? — *Columbus* 149
and since The *k* to that weird casket, — *Ancient Sage* 254
The golden *k's* of East and West. — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
I felt for what I could not find, the *k*, — *The Ring* 440

Keys (of a piano) Turn'd as he sat, and struck the *k* — *The Islet* 7
and by their class, And prelude on the *k*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 2
would drop from the chords or the *k*, — *The Wreck* 27

Keystone For barefoot on the *k*, — *Gareth and L.* 214

Khan given the Great *K's* palaces to the Moor, — *Columbus* 109

Kick all women *k* against their Lords — *Princess iv* 412
an' I gied our Sally a *k*, — *North. Cobbler* 36
I seeäd that our Sally went laämed Cos' o' the *k* as I gied 'er, — " 40
Heer wur a fall fro' a kiss to a *k* — " 57
fur to *k* our Sally as kep the wolf fro' the door, — " 59
mob's million feet Will *k* you from your place, — *The Fleet* 19
I fetcht 'im a *k* an' 'e went. — *Owd Roä* 62

Kick'd *K*, he returns: do ye not hate him, — *Pelleas and E.* 264
An' I thowt 'at I *k* 'im ageän, but I *k* thy Moother istead. — *Owd Roä* 67

Kid Seethed like the *k* in its own mother's milk! — *Merlin and V.* 869

Kilanäk wallow in fiery riot and revel On *K*, — *Kapiolani* 9

Kill eyes, That care not whom they *k*, — *Rosalind* 37
why should you *k* yourself And make them orphans — *Enoch Arden* 394
monsters only made to *k* Time by the fire in winter.' — *Princess, Pro.* 204

Kill (*continued*) 'K him now, The tyrant! k him — *Princess, Pro.* 206
K us with pity, break us with ourselves— — " iii 258
some grand fight to k and make an end: — " iv 591
tenderness, not yours, that could not k, — " vi 186
that Which k's me with myself, and drags — " 307
Mammonite mother k's her babe for a burial fee, — *Maud I i* 45
the churchmen fain would k their church, — " *II v* 28
K the foul thief, and wreak me for my son.' — *Gareth and L.* 363
I speak, and tho' he k me for it, — *Geraint and E.* 137
shivers, ere he springs and k's. — *Pelleas and E.* 286
tho' ye k my hope, not yet my love, — " 303
Christ k me then But I will slice him — " 337
'Will the child k me with her innocent talk?' — *Guinevere* 214
'Will the child k me with her foolish prate?' — " 225
shall I k myself? What help in that? I cannot k my sin, If soul be soul; nor can I k my shame; — " 620
K or be kill'd, live or die, — *Def. of Lucknow* 41
k Their babies at the breast for hate of Spain— — *Columbus* 179
'K you enemy, for you hate him,' — *Locksley H., Sixty* 94
Mother, dare you k your child? — *Forlorn* 37
Kill'd I have k my son. I have k him— — *Dora* 159
Till, k with some luxurious agony, — *Vision of Sin* 43
latest fox—where started—k In such a bottom: — *Aylmer's Field* 253
This truthful change in thee has k it. — *Princess vii* 350
bees are still'd, and the flies are k, — *Window, Winter* 10
Or k in falling from his horse. — *In Mem. vi* 40
As the churches have k their Christ. — *Maud II v* 29
I should not less have k him. — *Geraint and E.* 845
fire of Heaven has k the barren cold, — *Balin and Balan* 440
K with a word worse than a life of blows! — *Merlin and V.* 870
K with unutterable unkindliness.' — " 886
And here a thrust that might have k, — *Lancelot and E.* 25
K in a tilt, come next, five summers back, — *Guinevere* 321
Gawain k In Lancelot's war, — *Pass. of Arthur* 30
they k him, they k him for robbing the mail, — *Rizpah* 34
lawyer who k him and hang'd him there. — " 40
Kill or be k, live or die, — *Def. of Lucknow* 41
Those that in barbarian burials k the slave, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 67
tiger madness muzzled, every serpent passion k, — " 187
My quick tears k the flower, — *Demeter and P.* 108
'She has k him, has k him, has k him' — *Bandit's Death* 36
Killest O thou that k, hads't thou known, — *Aylmer's Field* 738
Killing and, half k him With kisses, — *Lover's Tale iv* 377
Kin lift His axe to slay my k. — *Talking Oak* 236
I am well-to-do—no k, no care, — *Enoch Arden* 418
shafts Of gentle satire, k to charity, — *Princess ii* 469
If easy patrons of their k — *Third of Feb.* 39
but felt him mine, Of closest k to me: — *Gareth and L.* 127
Thou that art her k, Go likewise; — " 378
Thou shalt give back their earldom to thy k. — *Marr. of Geraint* 585
in the field were Lancelot's kith and k, — *Lancelot and E.* 466
drave his kith and k, And all the Table Round — " 498
little cause for laughter: his own k— — " 597
His kith and k, not knowing, set upon him; — " 599
Past up the still rich city to his k, — " 802
Far up the dim rich city to her k; — " 845
Lancelot's kith and k so worship him — *Holy Grail* 651
kept our holy faith among her k In secret, — " 697
and all his kith and k Clave to him, — *Guinevere* 439
call My sister's son—no k of mine, — " 573
laid her in the vault of her own k. — *Lover's Tale iv* 39
There was a farmer in Dorset of Harry's k, — *First Quarrel* 17
are *they* his mother? are *you* of his k? — *Rizpah* 70
noä, not fur Sally's oän k. — *North. Cobbler* 114
and vaulted our kith and our k, — *V. of Maeldune* 47
serve This mortal race thy k so well, — *De Prof., Two G.* 16
Amy's k and mine are left to me. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 56
Kind (*adj.*) a nature never k! — *Walk. to the Mail* 62
K nature is the best: — " 64
'Her kisses were so close and k, — *Talking Oak* 169
love her, as I knew her, k? — *Locksley Hall* 70
But may she still be k, — *Will Water.* 10
Whom all men rate as k and hospitable: — *Princess i* 71
we ourselves but half as good, as k, — " *v* 201
Is it k? Speak to her I say: — " *vi* 248

Kind (*adj.*) (*continued*) K, like a man, was he; like a man, — *Grandmother* 70
Stiles where we stay'd to be k, — *Window, Marr. Morn.* 7
So k an office hath been done, — *In Mem. xvii* 17
'How good! how k! and he is gone.' — " *xx* 20
He looks so cold: she thinks him k. — " *xxvii* 24
we cannot be k to each other here for an hour; — *Maud I iv* 28
Nor her, who is neither courtly nor k, — " *v* 27
her eye seem'd full Of a k intent to me, — " *vi* 41
Now I thought she was k — " *xiv* 26
And says he is rough but k, — " *xix* 70
K? but the deathbed desire Spurn'd by this heir — " 77
Rough but k? yet I know He had plotted against me — " 79
K to Maud? that were not amiss. — " 82
Well, rough but k; why let it be so: — " 83
Not beautiful now, not even k; — " *II v* 66
Is it k to have made me a grave so rough, — " 97
surely, some k heart will come To bury me, — " 102
such a silence is more wise than k.' — *Merlin and V.* 289
And k the woman's eyes and innocent, — *Holy Grail* 393
thine is more to me—soft, gracious, k— — *Last Tournament* 560
May those k eyes for ever dwell! — *Miller's D.* 220
K hearts are more than coronets, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 55
And say to Robin a k word, — *May Queen, Con.* 45
But though we love k Peace so well, — *Third of Feb.* 9
'Yea, my k lord,' said the glad youth, — *Geraint and E.* 241
'Would some of your k people take him up, — " 543
Manners so k, yet stately, such a grace — " 861
but his voice and his face were not k, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 15
the crew were gentle, the captain k; — *The Wreck* 129
yer Honour's the true ould blood that always manes to be k, — *Tomorrow* 5
Than ha' spoken as k as you did, — *First Quarrel* 73
he was always k to me. — " 90
for it's k of you, Madam, to sit by an old dying wife. — *Rizpah* 21
I think that you mean to be k, — " 81
so harsh, as those that should be k? — *The Flight* 102
you look so k That you will not deny — *Romney's R.* 21
I count you k, I hold you true; — *The Wanderer* 13
Kind (*s*) (*See also* **Human-kind**) Yet is there plenty of the k.' — *Two Voices* 33
She had the passions of her k, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 35
Would serve his k in deed and word, — *Love thou thy land* 86
all k's of thought, That verged upon them, — *Gardener's D.* 70
ever cared to better his own k, — *Sea Dreams* 201
Beastlier than any phantom of his k — *Lucretius* 196
Lucius Junius Brutus of my k? — *Princess ii* 284
According to the coarseness of their k, — " *iv* 346
there grew Another k of beauty in detail — " 448
in a pleasant k of a dream. — *Grandmother* 82
Has made me kindly with my k, — *In Mem. lxvi* 7
But thou and I are one in k, — " *lxxix* 5
What k of life is that I lead; — " *lxxxv* 8
I will not shut me from my k, — " *cviii* 1
and that of a k The viler, as underhand, — *Maud I i* 27
I am one with my k, — " *III vi* 58
think what k of bird it is That sings — *Marr. of Geraint* 331
Came purer pleasure unto mortal k — *Geraint and E.* 765
and to hate his k With such a hate, — *Balin and Balan* 127
But kindly man moving among his k: — *Lancelot and E.* 265
Being mirthful he, but in a stately k— — " 322
in me lived a sin, So strange, of such a k, — *Holy Grail* 773
Seem'd my reproach? He is not of my k. — *Pelleas and E.* 311
Experience, in her k Hath foul'd me— — *Last Tournament* 317
chain that bound me to my k. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 52
sadness at the doubtful doom of human k; — *To Virgil* 24
till Self died out in the love of his k; — *Vastness* 28
Some half remorseful k of pity too— — *The Ring* 375
Kinder girl Seem'd k unto Philip than to him; — *Enoch Arden* 42
The night to me was k than the day; — *Lover's Tale i* 611
Kindle The dim curls k into sunny rings; — *Tithonus* 54
For an your fire be low ye k mine! — *Gareth and L.* 711
leaves i' the middle to k the fire; — *Village Wife* 72
they meet And k generous purpose, — *Tiresias* 128

Kindled (adj. and part) (*See also* **All-kindled, Rosy-kindled**) Returning with hot cheek and *k* eyes. *Alexander* 14
She spake With *k* eyes: *Princess iii* 334
Thy gloom is *k* at the tips, *In Mem. xxxix* 11
And the live green had *k* into flowers, *Gareth and L.* 185
bear His voice in battle, and be *k* by it, *Geraint and E.* 175
her bloom A rosy dawn *k* in stainless heavens, *Pelleas and E.* 72
a sacrifice *K* by fire from heaven; " 146
but *k* from within As 'twere with dawn. *Lover's Tale i* 73
Mark is *k* on thy lips Most gracious; *Last Tournament* 561
And, who, when his anger was *k*, *The Wreck* 17

Kindled (verb) When wine and free companions *k* him, *Geraint and E.* 293
And *k* all the plain and all the wold. *Balin and Balan* 441
k the pyre, and all Stood round it, *Death of Œnone* 65

Kindlier since man's first fall, Did *k* unto man, *Lancelot and E.* 860
He might be *k*: happily come the day! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 23
For thro' that dawning gleam'd a *k* hope *Enoch Arden* 833
but *k* than themselves To ailing wife *Aylmer's Field* 176
After an angry dream this *k* glow " 411
A *k* influence reign'd; *Princess vii* 20
And out of memories of her *k* days, " 106
And each reflects a *k* day; *In Mem. c* 18
The larger heart, the *k* hand; " *cvi* 30
And yielding to his *k* moods, *Merlin and V.* 174
With all the *k* colours of the field.' *Last Tournament* 224
Our *k*, trustier Jaques, past away! *To W. H. Brookfield* 11
and burn the *k* brutes alive. *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
Something *k*, higher, holier— " 160
But younger *k* Gods to bear us down, *Demeter and P.* 131

Kindliest O heart, with *k* motion warm, *In Mem. lxxxv* 34
The truest, *k*, noblest-hearted wife *Romney's R.* 35

Kindliness She beloved for a *k* Rare in Fable *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 4

Kindling And Gareth answer'd her with *k* eyes, (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 41, 62
A head with *k* eyes above the throng, " [illegible]

Kindly O blessings on his *k* voice and on his silver hair! *May Queen, Con.* 13
O blessings on his *k* heart and on his silver head! " 15
But you can talk! yours is a *k* vein: *Edwin Morris* 81
break In full and *k* blossom. *Will Water.* 24
To vary from the *k* race of men, *Tithonus* 29
And the *k* earth shall slumber, *Locksley Hall* 130
Proudly turns he round and *k*, *L. of Burleigh* 55
And dwelt a moment on his *k* face, *Enoch Arden* 326
He could not see, the *k* human face, Nor ever hear a *k* voice, " 581
officers and men Levied a *k* tax upon themselves, " 663
Never one *k* smile, one *k* word: *Aylmer's Field* 564
'Nay,' said the *k* wife to comfort him, *Sea Dreams* 140
'I loathe it: he had never *k* heart, " 200
A word, but one, one little *k* word, *Princess vi* 258
Has made me *k* with my kind, *In Mem. lxvi* 7
half express And loyal unto *k* laws. " *lxxxv* 16
To pledge them with a *k* tear, " *xc* 10
How modest, *k*, all-accomplish'd, wise, *Ded. of Idylls* 18
So with a *k* hand on Gareth's arm *Gareth and L.* 578
Here ceased the *k* mother out of breath; *Marr. of Geraint* 732
And all the *k* warmth of Arthur's hall *Balin and Balan* 236
But *k* man moving among his kind: *Lancelot and E.* 265
There the good mother's *k* ministering, *Lover's Tale iv* 92
bear the sword Of Justice—what! the kingly *k* boy; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 88
Their *k* native princes slain or slaved, *Columbus* 174
I sorrow for that *k* child of Spain " 212
Thanks to the *k* dark faces who fought with us, *Def. of Lucknow* 70
And last in *k* curves, with gentlest fall, *De Prof., Two G.* 23
And greet it with a *k* smile; *To E. Fitzgerald* 4
And at home if I sought for a *k* caress, *The Wreck* 31
K landlord, boon companion— *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
From war with *k* links of gold, *Epilogue* 16
If, glancing downward on the *k* sphere *Poets and their B.* 9
smiled, and making with a *k* pinch *The Ring* 314
Nor ever cheer'd you with a *k* smile, " 388

Kindly-hearted So spake the *k-h* Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 514

Kindness *I could trust Your* k. *To the Queen* 20
looking ancient *k* on thy pain. *Locksley Hall* 85
I think your *k* breaks me down; *Enoch Arden* 318

Kindness (*continued*) money can be repaid; Not *k* such as yours.' *Enoch Arden* 321
Soul-stricken at their *k* to him, *Aylmer's Field* 525
summer of his faded love, Or ordeal by *k*; " 561
more in *k* than in love, *Merlin and V.* 907
your brother's love, And your good father's *k*.' *Lancelot and E.* 945
he wrote 'Their *k*,' and he wrote no more; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 36

Kindred (adj.) But branches current yet in *k* veins.' *Princess ii* 245
To black and brown on *k* brows. *In Mem. lxxix* 16
To-day they count as *k* souls; " *xcix* 10
But each has pleased a *k* eye, " *c* 17

Kindred (s) Grate her harsh *k* in the grass: *Princess iv* 125
Thy *k* with the great of old. *In Mem. lxxiv* 8
craft of *k* and the Godless hosts Of heathen *Guinevere* 427

Kine Sadly the far *k* loweth: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
fields between Are dewy-fresh, browsed by deep-udder'd *k*, *Gardener's D.* 16
white *k* glimmer'd, and the trees (repeat) *In Mem. xcv* 15, 51

King (*See also* **Sea-king, Warrior-king**) *Could give the warrior* k's *of old*, *To the Queen* 4
K's have no such couch as thine, *A Dirge* 40
But the *k* of them all would carry me, *The Mermaid* 45
'Reign thou apart, a quiet *k*, *Palace of Art* 14
stay'd the Ausonian *k* to hear Of wisdom and of law. " 111
The heads and crowns of *k's*; " 152
black-bearded *k's* with wolfish eyes, *D. of F. Women* 11
the mighty hearts Of captains and of *k's*. " 176
kneeling, with one arm about her *k*, " 270
took it, and have worn it, like a *k*: *M. d'Arthur* 33
'It is not meet, Sir *K*, to leave thee thus, " 40
So strode he back slow to the wounded *K* (repeat) " 65, 112
if a *k* demand An act unprofitable, " 95
K is sick, and knows not what he does. " 97
Stored in some treasure-house of mighty *k's*, " 101
Authority forgets a dying *k*, " 121
And lightly went the other to the *K*. " 147
So sigh'd the *K*, Muttering and murmuring " 178
three Queens Put forth their hands, and took the *K*, " 206
So like a shatter'd column lay the *K*; " 221
charged Before the eyes of ladies and of *k's*. " 225
And came again together on the *k* *Audley Court* 36
There came a mystic token from the *k* *Edwin Morris* 132
Is little profits that an idle *k*, *Ulysses* 1
Than those old portraits of old *k's*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 23
His state the *k* reposing keeps. He must have been a jovial *k*. " 39
And last with these the *k* awoke, " *Revival* 17
'Pardy,' return'd the *k*, 'but still My joints " 25
In robe and crown the *k* stept down, *Beggar Maid* 5
'Death is *k*, and Vivat Rex! *Vision of Sin* 179
No blazon'd statesman he, nor *k*. *You might have won* 24
Like that long-buried body of the *k*, *Aylmer's Field* 3
Sprang from the midriff of a prostrate *k*— " 16
the voice that calls Doom upon *k's*, " 742
broke The statues, *k* or saint, or founder fell; *Sea Dreams* 224
K of the East altho' he seem, *Lucretius* 133
Whose death-blow struck the dateless doom of *k's*, " 236
counts and *k's* Who laid about them at their wills *Princess, Pro.* 30
being strait-besieged By this wild *k* " 37
my good father thought a *k* a *k*; " i 25
they saw the *k*; he took the gifts; " 46
Tore the *k's* letter, snow'd it down, " 61
In this report, this answer of a *k*, " 70
'No!' Roar'd the rough *k*, 'you shall not; " 87
And in the imperial palace found the *k*. " 113
without a star, Not like a *k*: " 118
Thus the *k*; And I, tho' nettled " 162
show'd the late-writ letters of the *k*. " 175
'If the *k*,' he said, 'Had given us letters, " 180
The *k* would bear him out:' " 182
when the *k* Kiss'd her pale cheek, " ii 263
'Our *k* expects—was there no precontract? " iii 207
kept her state, and left the drunken *k* " 229
the tumult and the *k's* Were shadows; " iv 564
old *k's* Began to wag their baldness " v 18

King (*continued*) 'K, you are free! We did but keep you surety *Princess v* 24
(thus the K Roar'd) make yourself a man to fight " 34
and without Found the gray K's at parle: " 114
'Not war, if possible, O k,' I said, " 126
I hold her, k, True woman; " 179
Then rode we with the old k across the lawns " 236
infuse my tale of love In the old k's ears, " 241
then rose a cry As if to greet the k; " 249
then took the k His three broad sons; " 268
Hungry for honour, angry for his k. " 314
'Boys!' shriek'd the old k, " 328
I told the k that I was pledged To fight in tourney " 352
sit Upon a k's right hand in thunder-storms, " 439
the spindling k, This Gama swamp'd in lazy tolerance. " 442
Thus the hard old k: I took my leave, " 467
I thought on all the wrathful k had said, " 473
K, camp and college turned to hollow shows; " 478
k in bitter scorn Drew from my neck the painting " *vi* 109
the small k moved beyond his wont. " 265
Before these k's we embrace you yet once more " 294
Help, father, brother, help; speak to the k: " 305
Passionate tears Follow'd: the k replied not: " 312
the k her father charm'd Her wounded soul " 345
The k is scared, the soldier will not fight, " *Con.* 60
More joyful than the city-roar that hails Premier or k! " 102
Guarding realms and k's from shame; *Ode on Well.* 68
And barking for the thrones of k's; " 121
Our loyal passion for our temperate k's; " 165
O silent father of our K's to be *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 7
Bride of the heir of the k's of the sea— *W. to Alexandra* 28
Love by right divine is deathless k, *W. to Marie Alex.* 29
'The K is happy In child and wife; *The Victim* 25
The K was hunting in the wild; " 30
The K return'd from out the wild, " 41
The K bent low, with hand on brow, " 53
The K was shaken with holy fear; " 57
I'll be K of the Queen of the wrens, *Window, Spring* 15
The fire-crown'd k of the wrens, " *Ay* 8
flit like the k of the wrens with a crown of fire. " 16
He play'd at counsellors and k's, *In Mem. lxiv* 23
flings Her shadow on the blaze of k's: " *xcviii* 19
By blood a k, at heart a clown; " *cxi* 4
Love is and was my Lord and K, " *cxxvi* 1
Love is and was my K and Lord, " 5
And play the game of the despot k's, *Maud I x* 39
'Who reverenced his conscience as his k; *Ded. of Idylls* 8
Thou noble Father of her K's to' " 34
LEODOGRAN, the K of Cameliard *Com. of Arthur* 1
many a petty k ere Arthur came [illegible] in this isle, " 5
Their k and head, and made a realm, and reign'd. " 19
And wallow'd in the gardens of the K. " 25
then his brother k, Urien, assail'd him: " 35
the K Sent to him, saying, 'Arise, and help us " 43
these, Colleaguing with a score of petty k's, " 67
This is the son of Gorlois, not the K; This is the son of Anton, not the K.' " 73
What happiness to reign a lonely k, " 82
when the K had set his banner broad, " 101
now the Barons and the k's prevail'd, And now the K, " 105
leading all his knighthood threw the k's " 111
'Thou dost not doubt me K, " 126
I know thee for my K!' " 130
Debating—'How should I that am a k, " 141
Give my one daughter saving to a k, And a k's son?'— " 143
'Sir K, there be but two old men that know: " 149
when they came before him, the K said, " 166
Whenever slander breathed against the K— " 177
So, compass'd by the power of the K, " 203
'Here is Uther's heir, your k,' A hundred voices cried 'Away with him! No k of ours! a son of Gorlois he, Or else the child of Anton, and no k,
And while the people clamour'd for a k, " 230
" 235

King (*continued*) Then while the K debated with himself *Com. of Arthur* 238
K Made feast for, saying, as they sat at meat, " 246
Yea, but ye—think ye this k— " 250
'O K,' she cried, 'and I will tell thee: " 254
'Be thou the k, and we will work thy will " 259
Then the K in low deep tones. " 260
flash A momentary likeness of the K: " 271
She gave the K his huge cross-hilted sword, " 286
So this great brand the k Took, " 308
therefore Arthur's sister?' asked the K. " 317
this K is fair Beyond the race of Britons " 330
'Ay,' said the K, 'and hear ye such a cry? " 337
K!' she cried, 'and I will tell thee true: " 339
I surely thought he would be k. " 358
Merlin ever served about the K, Uther, before he died; " 365
two Left the still K, and passing forth to breathe, " 369
cried 'The K! Here is an heir for Uther!' " 385
Fear not to give this K thine only child, " 413
Speak of the K; and Merlin in our time Hath spoken " 419
Till these and all men hail him for their k.' " 424
a phantom k, Now looming, and now lost; " 430
while the phantom k Sent out at times a voice; " 436
crying 'No k of ours, No son of Uther, and no k of ours;' " 439
but the K stood out in heaven, Crown'd. " 443
the K That morn was married, " 455
The Sun of May descended on their K, " 462
'K and my lord, I love thee to the death!' " 470
Fulfil the boundless purpose of their K!' " 475
Arthur's knighthood sang before the K:— " 481
'Let the K reign.' (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 484, 487, 490, 493, 496, 499, 502
'Strike for the K and live! his knights have heard That God hath told the K a secret word. *Com. of Arthur* 488
'Strike for the K and die! and if thou diest, The K is K, " 494
'The K will follow Christ, and we the K " 500
To wage my wars, and worship me their K; " 508
the K Drew in the petty princedoms under him, " 516
as a false knight Or evil k before my lance *Gareth and L.* 6
Then were I wealthier than a leash of k's.' " 51
ever since when traitor to the K He fought " 76
mother, there was once a K, like ours. " 101
the K Set two before him. One was fair, " 103
And these were the conditions of the K: " 107
follow the Christ, the K, Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the K— " 117
Or will not deem him, wholly proven K—Albeit in mine own heart I knew him K, " 122
Life, limbs, for one that is not proven K? " 129
Who should be K save him who makes us free?' " 138
Before you ask the K to make thee knight, " 145
Nor tell my name to any—no, not the K.' " 171
city of Enchanters, built By fairy K's.' " 200
this K is not the K, But only changeling out of Fairyland, " 202
come to see The glories of our K: " 244
Doubt if the K be K at all, or come From Fairyland; and whether this be built By magic, and by fairy K's and Queens; " 246
a Fairy K And Fairy Queens have built the city, " 258
For there is nothing in it as it seems Saving the K; tho' some there be that hold The K a shadow, and the city real: " 26[illegible]
for the K Will bind thee by such vows, " 269
And now thou goest up to mock the K, " 292
ancient k's who did their days in stone; " 305
As in the presence of a gracious k. " 316
K Throned, and delivering doom— " 320
The truthful K will doom me when I speak.' " 324
and faith in their great K, with pure Affection, " 330
a widow crying to the K, 'A boon, Sir K! " 333
'A boon, Sir K! Thine enemy K, am I. " 351
'A boon, Sir K! I am her kinsman, I. " 365

King (*continued*) came Sir Kay, the seneschal, and cried, ' A boon, Sir *K* ! *Gareth and L.* 368
Arthur, ' We sit *K*, to help the wrong'd Thro' all our realm. " 371
k's of old had doom'd thee to the flames, " 374
that rough humour of the *k's* of old Return " 377
According to the justice of the *K* : Then, be he guilty, by that deathless *K* Who lived and died " 381
name of evil savour in the land, The Cornish *k*. " 386
Delivering, that his lord, the vassal *k*, " 391
Being a *k*, he trusted his liege-lord " 396
made him knight because men call him *k*. " 420
The *k's* we found, ye know we stay'd their hands From war among themselves, but left them *k's* ; " 422
Mark hath tarnish'd the great name of *k*, " 426
Approach'd between them toward the *K*. " 441
' A boon, Sir *K* (his voice was all ashamed), " 442
To him the *K*, ' A goodly youth and worth a goodlier boon ! " 448
Think ye this fellow will poison the *K's* dish ? " 471
Gareth bow'd himself With all obedience to the *K*, " 488
one would praise the love that linkt the *K* And Lancelot—how the *K* had saved his life In battle twice, and Lancelot once the *K's*— " 492
On Caer-Eryri's highest found the *K*, A naked babe, " 500
nay, the *K's*—Descend into the city : ' " 539
whereon he sought The *K* alone, and found, " 541
the *K's* calm eye Fell on, and check'd, " 547
And uttermost obedience to the *K*.' " 555
' My *K*, for hardihood I can promise thee. " 557
K—' Take thee my knight in secret ? " 563
Let Lancelot know, my *K*, let Lancelot know, " 567
K—' But wherefore would ye men should wonder at you ? " 569
rather for the sake of me, their *K*, " 571
on Gareth's arm Smiled the great *K*, " 579
' O *K*, for thou hast driven the foe without, " 593
Rest would I not, Sir *K*, an I were *k*, " 597
' They be of foolish fashion, O Sir *K*, " 628
such As have nor law nor *k* ; " 632
' A boon, Sir *K*—t'his quest ! ' " 647
K, thou knowest thy kitchen-knave am I, " 649
Thy promise, *K*,' and Arthur glancing at him, " 652
she lifted either arm, ' Fie on thee, *K* ! " 658
Fled down the lane of access to the *K*, " 661
pavement where the *K* would pace At sunrise, " 667
And out by this main doorway past the *K*. " 671
and cried, ' God bless the *K*, and all his fellowship ! ' " 698
the *K* hath past his time—My scullion knave ! " 709
Thence, if the *K* awaken from his craze, " 724
' Kay, wherefore wilt thou go against the *K*, " 727
But ever meekly served the *K* in thee ? " 729
' Wherefore did the *K* Scorn me ? " 737
In uttermost obedience to the *K*. " 833
And pray'd the *K* would grant me Lancelot " 856
whether she be mad, or else the *K*, " 875
To crave again Sir Lancelot of the *K*. " 882
shame the *K* for only yielding me My champion " 898
lay Among the ashes and wedded the *K's* son.' " 904
The *K* in utter scorn Of thee and thy much folly " 918
take his horse And arms, and so return him to the *K*. " 956
and thee the *K* Gave me to guard, " 1013
and Gareth sent him to the *K*. " 1051
hath not our good *K* Who lent me thee, " 1070
thought the *K* Scorn'd me and mine ; " 1165
Saving that you mistrusted our good *K* " 1172
knight art thou To the *K's* best wish. " 1259
They hate the *K*, and Lancelot, the *K's* friend, " 1418
going to the *k*, He made this pretext, *Marr. of Geraint* 32
K himself should please To cleanse this common sewer " 38
and the *k* Mused for a little on his plea, " 41
Forgetful of his promise to the *K*, " 50
these things he told the *K*. Then the good *K* gave order to let blow His horns " 151
not mindful of his face In the *K's* hall, " 192

King (*continued*) were she the daughter of a *k*, *Marr. of Geraint* 229
In the great battle fighting for the *K*. " [illegible]
But this was in the garden of a *k* ; " 658
children of the *K* in cloth of gold Glanced " 664
I come the mouthpiece of our *K* to Doorm (The *K* is close behind me) *Geraint and E.* 96
Submit, and hear the judgment of the *K*.' " 799
' He hears the judgment of the *K* of *k's*,' " 800
in the *K's* own ear Speak what has chanced ; " 808
Fearing the mild face of the blameless *K*, " 812
the *K* himself Advanced to greet them, " 878
So spake the *K* ; low bow'd the Prince, " 928
came The *K's* own leech to look into his hurt ; " 923
blameless *K* went forth and cast his eyes " 932
to guard the justice of the *K* : " 93[illegible]
there he kept the justice of the *K* " 954
In battle, fighting for the blameless *K*. " 970
Pellam the [illegible] who held and lost with Lot *Balin and Balan* 1
ye be sent [illegible] the *K*,' They follow'd ; " 48
K, Methought [illegible] that if we sat beside the well, " 64
move To music with thine Order and the *K*. " 77
' Sir *K* ' they brought report ' we hardly found, " 94
the *K* Took, as in rival heat, to holy things ; " 96
This gray *K* Show'd us a shrine wherein were wonders— " 108
the *K* So prizes—overprizes—gentleness. " 183
I pray the *K* To let me bear some token of his Queen " 187
she smiled and turn'd her to the *K*, " 201
The crown is but the shadow of the *K*, " 203
But light to me ! no shadow, O my *K*, " 207
move In music with his Order, and the *K*. " 212
court and *K* And all the kindly warmth of Arthur's hall " 235
Whom all men rate the *k* of courtesy. " 237
Our noble *K* will send thee his own leech— " 275
stay'd to crave permission of the *K*, " 268
the castle of a *K*, the hall Of Pellam, " 331
found the greetings both of knight and *K* " 342
and break the *K* And all his Table.' " 453
Behold, I fly from shame, A lustful *K*, " 474
Wilt surely guide me to the warrior *K*, " 478
wander'd from her own *K's* golden head, " 513
' Rise, my sweet *K*, and kiss me on the lips, " 518
Meet is it the good *K* be not deceived. " 533
Mark The Cornish *K*, had heard a wandering voice, *Merlin and V.* 8
My father died in battle against the *K*, " 42
Thy blessing, stainless *K* ! " 54
My father died in battle for thy *K*, " 72
Poor wretch—no friend !—and now by Mark the *K* " 75
stainless bride of stainless *K*— " 81
narrow court and lubber *K*, farewell ! " 119
the *K* Had gazed upon her blankly and gone by : " 160
Vivien should attempt the blameless *K*. " 164
Had built the *K* his havens, ships, and halls, " 168
(As sons of *k's* loving in pupilage " 517
' There lived a *k* in the most Eastern East, " 555
The *K* impaled him for his piracy ; " 569
brutes of mountain back That carry *k's* in castles, " 577
a wizard who might teach the *K* Some charm, " 583
He promised more than ever *k* has given, " 586
the *K* Pronounced a dismal sentence, " 590
Or like a *k*, not to be trifled with— " 593
And so by force they dragg'd him to the *K*. And then he taught the *K* to charm the Queen In such-wise, that no man could see her more, Nor saw she save the *K*, who wrought the charm, " 640
K Made proffer of the league of golden mines, " 645
holy *k*, whose hymns Are chanted in the minster, " 765
A rumour runs, she took him for the *K*, " 776
Arthur, blameless *K* and stainless man ? ' " 779
the good *k* means to blind himself, " 783
were he not crown'd *K*, coward, and fool.' " 789
' O true and tender ! O my liege and *K* ! " 791
the court, the *K*, dark in your light, " 875
Arthur, long before they crown'd him *K*, *Lancelot and E.* 34
two brothers, one a *k*, had met And fought " 39
he, that once was *k*, had on a crown Of diamonds, " 45

King (*continued*) Heard murmurs, 'Lo, thou likewise shalt be *K*.' Thereafter, when a *K*, he had the gems Pluck'd from the crown, *Lancelot and E.* 55
I chanced Divinely, are the kingdom's, not the *K's*— „ 59
Lancelot, where he stood beside the *K*. „ 85
'Sir *K*, mine ancient wound is hardly whole, „ 93
the *K* Glanced first at him, then her, „ 94
take Their pastime now the trustful *K* is gone!' „ 101
while the *k* Would listen smiling. „ 115
'Arthur, my lord, Arthur, the faultless *K*, „ 121
I Before a *k* who honours his own word, „ 143
Our true *k* Will then allow your pretext, „ 152
I might guess thee chief of those, After the *K*, „ 184
By castle Gurnion, where the glorious *K* „ 293
I myself beheld the *K* Charge at the head „ 303
the *K*, However mild he seems at home „ 310
The dread Pendragon, Britain's *K* of *k's*, „ 424
Until they found the clear-faced *K*, „ 432
Blazed the last diamond of the nameless *k*. „ 444
K, duke, earl, Count, baron— „ 464
waste marches, *k's* of desolate isles, „ 527
knights and *k's*, there breathes not one of you „ 540
Wroth that the *K's* command to sally forth „ 560
made him leave The banquet, and concourse of knights and *k's*. „ 562
ridd'n away to die?' So fear'd the *K*, „ 568
And when the *K* demanded how she knew, „ 575
hide his name From all men, ev'n the *K*, „ 581
Then replied the *K*: 'Far lovelier in our Lancelot „ 588
Surely his *K* and most familiar friend „ 592
flung herself Down on the great *K's* couch, „ 610
O loyal nephew of our noble *K*, „ 652
Why slight your *K*! And lose the quest „ 654
'Right was the *K*! our Lancelot! „ 665
there told the *K* What the *K* knew, „ 706
The seldom-frowning *K* frown'd, „ 715
Obedience is the courtesy due to *k's*.' „ 718
Some read the *K's* face, some the Queen's, „ 727
prize the diamond sent you by the *K*:' „ 821
told him all the tale Of *K* and Prince, „ 824
Until we found the palace of the *K*. „ 1044
Until I find the palace of the *K*. „ 1051
there the *K* will know me and my love, „ 1058
Or come to take the *K* to Fairyland? „ 1257
While thus they babbled of the *K*, the *K* Came „ 1260
Low in the dust of half-forgotten *k's*, „ 1338
Then answer'd Lancelot, 'Fair she was, my *K*, „ 1374
'Free love, so bound, were freest,' said the *K*. „ 1380
Why did the *K* dwell on my name to me? „ 1402
'Thou art fair, my child, As a *k's* son,' „ 1410
Stamp'd with the image of the *K*; *Holy Grail* 27
crown thee *k* Far in the spiritual city:' „ 161
'What said the *K*? Did Arthur take the vow?' 'Nay, for my lord,' said Percivale, 'the *K*, Was not in hall: „ 204
K arose and went To smoke the scandalous hive „ 213
whence the *K* Look'd up, calling aloud, „ 218
Behold it, crying, 'We have still a *K*.' „ 245
Streams thro' the twelve great battles of our *K*. „ 250
to this hall full quickly rode the *K*, „ 258
then the *K* Spake to me, being nearest, „ 267
My *K*, thou wouldst have sworn.' „ 278
'Ah, Galahad, Galahad,' said the *K*, „ 293
(Brother, the *K* was hard upon his knights) „ 299
it pleased the *K* to range me close After Sir Galahad); „ 307
K, Before ye leave him for this Quest, „ 324
Built by old *k's*, age after age, „ 340
K himself had fears that it would fall, „ 341
the *K* himself could hardly speak For grief, „ 354
'Thereafter, the dark warning of our *K*, „ 368
and one will crown me *k* Far in the spiritual city; „ 482
save that some ancient *k* Had built a way, „ 501
Rejoicing in ourselves and in our *K*— „ 687
Tell me, and what said each, and what the *K*?' „ 710
words Of so great men as Lancelot and our *K* „ 713

King (*continued*) those that had not, stood before the *K*, *Holy Grail* 724
Among the strange devices of our *k's*; „ 730
stood, Until the *K* espied him, saying „ 755
Lancelot,' ask'd the *K*, 'my friend, „ 764
'O *K*!'—and when he paused, methought I spied „ 767
'O *K*, my friend, if friend of thine I be, „ 769
But such a blast, my *K*, began to blow, „ 795
Now bolden'd by the silence of his *K*,— „ 851
'O *K*, my liege,' he said, 'Hath Gawain fail'd „ 858
'Deafer,' said the blameless *K*, „ 869
if the *K* Had seen the sight he would have sworn the vow: „ 903
the *K* must guard That which he rules, „ 905
spake the *K*: I knew not all he meant.' „ 920
Sir *K*, All that belongs to knighthood, *Pelleas and E.* 8
there were those who knew him near the *K*, „ 15
to find Caerleon and the *K*, „ 22
I Go likewise: shall I lead you to the *K*?' „ 107
he knew himself Loved of the *K*: „ 154
she mock'd his vows and the great *K*, „ 252
the *K* hath bound And sworn me to this brotherhood;' „ 448
the *K* Hath made us fools and liars. „ 478
'Is the *K* true?' 'The *K*!' said Percivale. „ 535
To whom the *K*, 'Peace to thine eagle-borne *Last Tournament* 33
Arm'd for a day of glory before the *K*. „ 56
A churl, to whom indignantly the *K*. „ 61
'Tell thou the *K* and all his liars, „ 77
and tend him curiously Like a *k's* heir, „ 91
Yet better if the *K* abide, „ 109
for the *K* has will'd it, it is well.' „ 111
the *K* Turn'd to him saying, 'Is it then so well? „ 113
cursed The dead babe and the follies of the *K*; „ 163
Are winners in this pastime of our *K*. „ 199
Dagonet, skipping, 'Arthur, the *K's*; „ 262
Innocence the Queen Lent to the *K*, and Innocence the *K* Gave for a prize— „ 294
'Fear God: honour the *K*— „ 302
but when the *K* Had made thee fool, „ 305
—but never a *k's* fool.' „ 324
our *K* Was victor wellnigh day by day, „ 334
whether he were *K* by courtesy, Or *K* by right— „ 341
so went harping down The black *k's* highway, „ 343
is the *K* thy brother fool?' „ 352
'Ay, ay, my brother fool, the *k* of fools! „ 354
Mark her lord had past, the Cornish *K*, „ 382
Isolt, the daughter of the *K*? „ 397
In blood-red armour sallying, howl'd to the *K*, „ 443
Lo! art thou not that eunuch-hearted *K* „ 445
Art thou *K*?—Look to thy life!' „ 454
Nor heard the *K* for their own cries, „ 472
ere I mated with my shambling *k*, „ 544
K was all fulfill'd with gratefulness, „ 593
The man of men, our *K*—My God, the power Was once in vows when men believed the *K*! „ 648
thro' their vows The *K* prevailing made his realm:— „ 651
I swore to the great *K*, and am forsworn. „ 661
thro' the flesh and blood Of our old *K's*: „ 687
Order, which our *K* Hath newly founded, „ 741
He chill'd the popular praises of the *K* *Guinevere* 13
He, reverencing *k's* blood in a bad man, „ 37
he was answer'd softly by the *K* And all his Table. „ 14
Beside the placid breathings of the *K*, „ 69
Till ev'n the clear face of the guileless *K*, „ 85
Before the people, and our lord the *K*. „ 92
(When the good *K* should not be there) „ 97
while the *K* Was waging war on Lancelot: „ 155
what a hate the people and the *K* Must hate me,' „ 157
weigh your sorrows with our lord the *K's*, „ 191
the *K's* grief For his own self, and his own Queen, „ 196
talk at Almesbury About the good *K* and his wicked Queen, And were I such a *K* with such a Queen, „ 209
But were I such a *K*, it could not be.' „ 212
What canst thou know of *K's* and Tables Round, „ 228
sang the *K* As wellnigh more than man, „ 286
Till he by miracle was approven *K*: „ 296

King (*continued*) Lancelot or our lord the *K*?' *Guinevere* 326
the *K* In open battle or the tilting-field " 331
Sir Lancelot's, were as noble as the *K's*, " 351
That crown'd the state pavilion of the *K*, " 399
point where first she saw the *K* Ride toward her " 403
Then on a sudden a cry, 'The *K*.' " 411
She made her face a darkness from the *K*: " 417
but tho' changed, the *K's*: 421
He spared to lift his hand against the *K* 437
That I the *K* should greatly care to live; " 452
I was first of all the *k's* who drew The knighthood-errant " 460
and swear To reverence the *K*, as if he were Their conscience, and their conscience as their *K*, " 468
Better the *K's* waste hearth and aching heart " 524
nay, they never were the *K's*. " 552
They summon me their *K* to lead mine hosts " 570
She felt the *K's* breath wander o'er her neck, " 582
The moony vapour rolling round the *K*, " 601
Gone, my lord the *K*, My own true lord! " 616
he, the *K*, Call'd me polluted: " 619
blessed be the *K*, who hath forgiven My wickedness " 634
Is there none Will tell the *K* I love him " 651
broke The vast design and purpose of the *K*. " 670
wrought the ruin of my lord the *K*.' " 689
Heard in his tent the moanings of the *K*: *Pass. of Arthur* 8
Hail, *K*! to-morrow thou shalt pass away. " 34
'O me, my *K*, let pass whatever will, " 51
Right well in heart they know thee for the *K*. " 63
brake the petty *k's*, and fought with Rome, " 68
k who fights his people fights himself. " 72
rose the *K* and moved his host by night, " 79
he that fled no further fly the *K*; " 89
pale *K* glanced across the field Of battle: " 126
Had held the field of battle was the *K*: " 138
Nor whence I am, nor whether I be *K*. Behold, I seem but *K* among the dead.' " 145
'My *K*, *K* everywhere!, and so the dead have *k's*, There also will I worship thee as *K*. " 147
Then spake the *K*: 'My house hath been my doom. " 154
even while they brake them, own'd me *K*. " 158
That quick or dead thou holdest me for *K*. *K* am I, whatsoever be their cry; " 161
And uttering this the *K* Made at the man: " 164
And took it, and have worn it, like a *k*; " 201
'It is not meet, Sir *K*, to leave thee thus, " 208
So strode he back slow to the wounded *K*. (repeat) " 233, 280
if a *k* demand An act unprofitable, " 263
The *K* is sick, and knows not what he does. " 265
Stored in some treasure-house of mighty *k's*, " 269
Authority forgets a dying *k*, " 289
And lightly went the other to the *K*. " 315
sigh'd the *K*, Muttering and murmuring at his ear, " 346
three Queens Put forth their hands, and took the *K*, " 374
So like a shatter'd column lay the *K*; " 389
charged Before the eyes of ladies and of *k's*. " 393
and he groan'd, 'The *K* is gone.' " 443
'He passes to be *K* among the dead, " 449
Around a *k* returning from his wars. " 461
thought he saw, the speck that bare the *K*, " 465
Rather than that gray *k*, whose name, a ghost, *To the Queen ii* 39
where I hoped myself to reign as *k*, There, where that day I crown'd myself as *k*, *Lover's Tale i* 591
But rich as for the nuptials of a *k*. " *iv* 212
The *K* should have made him a soldier, *Rizpah* 28
an' hallus as droonk as a *k*, *North. Cobbler* 27
The *k* was on them suddenly with a host. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 41
but the *k*—nor voice Nor finger raised " 44
to take the *k* along with him— " 49
So to this *k* I cleaved: " 61
Priests Who fear the *k's* hard common-sense " 66
That was a miracle to convert the *k*. " 178
Does the *k* know you deign to visit him *Columbus* 4
Before his people, like his brother *k*? " 6
the *k*, the queen Bad me be seated, speak, " 10
the *k*, the queen, Sank from their thrones, " 14

King (*continued*) showing courts and *k's* a truth the babe *Columbus* 37
outbuzz'd me so That even our proudest *k*, " 122
put by, scouted by court and *k*— " 165
tell the *K*, that I, Rack'd as I am with gout, " 234
And readier, if the *K* would hear, " 238
Each of them look'd like a *k*, *V. of Maeldune* 3
and the glories of fairy *k's*; " 90
Five young *k's* put asleep by the sword-stroke, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 52
Fleeted his vessel to sea with the *k* in it, " 60
Also the brethren, *K* and Atheling, " 101
O you that were eyes and light to the *K* *To Prin. F. of H.* 1
the blind *K* sees you to-day, " 3
K, that hast reign'd six hundred years, *To Dante* 1
Are slower to forgive than human *k's*. *Tiresias* 10
The madness of our cities and their *k's*. " 71
And mingled with the famous *k's* of old, " 171
make thy gold thy vassal not thy *k*, *Ancient Sage* 259
Could keep their haithen *k's* in the flesh *Tomorrow* 70
a cat may look at a *k* thou knaws *Spinster's S's.* 34
Assyrian *k's* would flay Captives *Locksley H., Sixty* 79
Sons of God, and *k's* of men in utter nobleness " 122
Teach your flatter'd *k's* that only those who cannot read " 132
perfect peoples, perfect *k's*. " 186
cried the *k* of sacred song; " 201
k's and realms that pass to rise no more; *To Virgil* 28
Was one of the people's *k's*, *Dead Prophet* 10
The *k's* and the rich and the poor; " 40
shadow of a likeness to the *k* Of shadows, *Demeter and P.* 16
Three dark ones in the shadow with thy *K*. " 122
An' 'e kep his heäd hoop like a *k*, *Owd Roa* 9
Old Empires, dwellings of the *k's* of men; *Prog. of Spring* 99
city and palace Of Arthur the *k*; *Merlin and the G.* 66
The *k* who loved me, And cannot die; " 79
like a lonely man In the *k's* garden, *Akbar's Dream* 21
To wreathe a crown not only for the *k* " 23
may not *k's* Express Him also by their warmth " 108
fury of peoples, and Christless frolic of *k's*, *The Dawn* 7
'Gallant Sir Ralph,' said the *k*. *The Tourney* 6
'O what an arm,' said the *k*. " 12
'Take her Sir Ralph,' said the *k*. " 18

King-born *k-b*, A shepherd all thy life but yet *k-b*, *Œnone* 127

Kingcup (**adj.**) betwixt the whitening sloe And *k* blaze, *To Mary Boyle* 26

Kingcup (**s**) The gold-eyed *k's* fine; *A Dirge* 36
Daisies and *k's* and honeysuckle-flowers.' *City Child* 10
Rose-campion, bluebell, *k*, poppy, *Last Tournament* 234
The *k* fills her footprint, *Prog. of Spring* 59

Kingdom (*See also* **Under-kingdom**) divided quite The *k* of her thought. *Palace of Art* 228
But thou, while *k's* overset, *Talking Oak* 257
A *k* topples over with a shriek Like an old woman, *Princess, Con.* 62
But either fail'd to make the *k* one. *Com. of Arthur* 15
are the *k's*, not the King's— *Lancelot and E.* 59
Until it came a *k's* curse with thee— *Guinevere* 550
More worth than all the *k's* of this world, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 77
K's and Republics fall, *Locksley H., Sixty* 159
I am heir, and this my *k*. *By an Evolutionist* 14
fur owt but the *K* o' Heaven; *Church-warden, etc.* 44

Kinghood one last act of *k* shalt thou see *Pass. of Arthur* 163

Kingless those three *k* years Have past— *Balin and Balan* 63

Kingliest Thou art the *k* of all kitchen-knaves. *Gareth and L.* 1158

Kinglihood The golden symbol of his *k*, *Com. of Arthur* 50

King-like *K-l*, wears the crown: *Of old sat Freedom* 16

Kingly Thy *k* intellect shall feed, *Clear-headed friend* 20
With merriment of *k* pride, *Arabian Nights* 151
bear the sword Of Justice—what! the *k*, kindly' 7; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 88

Kinship A distant *k* to the gracious blood *Aylmer's Field* 62

Kinsman With many *kinsmen* gay, *Will Water.* 90
My lady's Indian *k* unannounced *Aylmer's Field* 190
'Good! my lady's *k*! good!' " 198
she, Once with this *k*, ah so long ago, " 206
My lady's Indian *k* rushing in, " 593
Sleep, *k* thou to death and trance *In Mem. lxxi* 1
'A boon, Sir King! I am her *k*, I. *Gareth and L.* 365
him Whose *k* left him watcher o'er his wife *Merlin and V.* 706

Kinsman (*continued*) His *k* travelling on his own affair *Merlin and V.* 717
but then A *k*, dying, summon'd me to Rome— *The Ring* 178
him, who left you wealth, Your *k*? " 189
Kirtle blood Was sprinkled on your *k*, *Princess* ii 274
Kiss (s) (*See also* **Bride-kiss**) kiss sweet *k'es*, and speak sweet words: *Sea-Fairies* 34
Yet fill my glass: give me one *k*: *Miller's D.* 17
The *k*, The woven arms, seem but to be Weak symbols " 231
once he drew With one long *k* my whole soul *Œnone* 20
that quick-falling dew Of fruitful *k'es*, *Œnone* 205
Seal'd it with *k'es*? water'd it with tears? " 234
the wild *k*, when fresh from war's alarms, *D. of F. Women* 149
Because the *k* he gave me, ere I fell, " 238
worth a hundred *k'es* press'd on lips *Gardener's D.* 151
k'es, where the heart on one wild leap " 259
'Her *k'es* were so close and kind, *Talking Oak* 160
I would have paid her *k* for *k*, " 195
that last *k*, which never was the last, *Love and Duty* 67
k'es balmier than half-opening buds Of April, *Tithonus* 59
His own are pouted to a *k*: *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 31
A touch, a *k*! the charm was snapt. " *Revival* 1
O love, for such another *k*;' " *Depart.* 10
'O happy *k*, that woke thy sleep!' 'O love, thy *k* would wake the dead!' " 19
evermore a costly *k* The prelude to some brighter world. " *L'Envoi* 39
A sleep by *k'es* undissolved, " 51
I never felt the *k* of love, *Sir Galahad* 19
'Yet give one *k* to your mother dear! *Lady Clare* 49
'Yet here's a *k* for my mother dear, " 53
To waste his whole heart in one *k* *Sir L. and Q. G.* 44
Many a sad *k* by day by night renew'd *Enoch Arden* 161
Never: no father's *k* for me— " 790
that one *k* Was Leolin's one strong rival *Aylmer's Field* 556
and ran To greet him with a *k*, *Lucretius* 7
little maid, That ever crow'd for *k'es*.' *Princess* ii 280
'Dear as remember'd *k'es* after death, " *iv* 54
her mother, shore the tress With *k'es*, " *vi* 114
In glance and smile, and clasp and *k*, *In Mem.* lxxxiv 7
And every *k* of toothed wheels, " *cxvii* 11
She took the *k* sedately; *Maud I* xii 14
made my Maud by that long loving *k*, " *xviii* 58
embraces Mixt with *k'es* sweeter sweeter " *II iv* 9
had been A clinging *k*— *Merlin and V.* 106
I am silent then, And ask no *k*:' " 254
Win! by this *k* you will: *Lancelot and E.* 152
Yet rosy-kindled with her brother's *k*— " 393
we twain Had never kiss'd a *k*, or vow'd a vow. *Holy Grail* 584
Constraining it with *k'es* close and warm, *Lover's Tale* i 168
answering lisp'd To *k'es* of the wind, " 545
Love drew in her breath In that close *k*, " 817
and, half killing him With *k'es*, " *iv* 378
then I minded the fust *k* I gied 'er *North. Cobbler* 45
An' I says 'I mun gie tha a *k*,' " 51
I gied 'er a *k*, an' then anoother, " 52
Sally gied me a *k* ov 'ersen. " 56
Heer wur a fall fro' a *k* to a kick " 57
fatal *k*, Born of true life and love, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 2
k 'ell chill as a flake of snow on the cheek: *The Wreck* 32
Never a *k* so sad, no, not since the coming of man! *Despair* 60
sowl dead for a *k* of ye, Molly Magee. *Tomorrow* 40
tha may gie ma a *k*, *Spinster's S's.* 31
Before a *k* should wake her. *The Ring* 67
then with my latest *k* Upon them, " 298
That trembles not to *k'es* of the bee: *Prog. of Spring* 4
I blind your pretty blue eyes with a *k*! *Romney's R.* 101
Too early blinded by the *k* of death— " 103
his *k'es* were red with his crime, *Bandit's Death* 13
Kiss (verb) When I would *k* thy hand, *Madeline* 31
If my lips should dare to *k* Thy taper fingers " 43
k sweet kisses, and speak sweet words: *Sea-Fairies* 34
I would *k* them often under the sea, And *k* them again till they kiss'd me (repeat) *The Merman* 15, 34
And *k* away the bitter words From off your rosy mouth. *Rosalind* 50

Kiss (verb) (*continued*) You'll *k* me, my own mother, *May Queen, N. Y.'s E.* 34
I have been to blame. *K* me, my children.' *Dora* 162
O *k* him once for me. *The Talking Oak* 240
'O *k* him twice and thrice for me, That have no lips to *k*, " 241
I *k* it twice, I *k* it thrice, " 253
Go to him: it is thy duty: *k* him: *Locksley Hall* 52
He stoops—to *k* her—on his knee. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 30
That I might *k* those eyes awake! " *L'Envoi* 28
I *k* the lips I once have kiss'd; *Will Water.* 37
I cry to thee To *k* thy Mavors, *Lucretius* 82
And *k* again with tears! *Princess* ii 9
He reddens what he *k'es*: " *v* 165
k her; take her hand, she weeps: " *vi* 225
K and be friends, like children being chid! " 280
Stoop down and seem to *k* me ere I die.' " *vii* 150
as good to cuddle an' *k* as a lass as 'ant nowt? *N. Farmer, N. S.* 24
Trail and twine and clasp and *k*, *K*, *k*; *Winnow, At the Wind.* 4
Drop me a flower, a flower, to *k*, *K*, *k*— " 11
Farewell, we *k*, and they are gone. *In Mem., Con.* 92
flush, and bow Lowly, to *k* his hand, *Gareth and L.* 549
To stoop and *k* the tender little thumb, *Marr. of Geraint* 395
'Rise, my sweet King, and *k* me on the lips, *Balin and Balan* 516
tread me down And I will *k* you for it;' *Merlin and V.* 229
pearls Ran down the silken thread to *k* each other " 455
we *k* the child That does the task assign'd, *Lancelot and E.* 828
he bow'd to *k* the jewell'd throat, *Last Tournament* 751
let us in, tho' late, to *k* his feet! *Guinevere* 178
airs of Heaven Should *k* with an unwonted gentleness. *Lover's Tale* i 739
And *k* her on the lips. She is his no more: " *iv* 48
and I go down To *k* the dead.' " 50
'*K* him,' she said. 'You gave me life again. " 172
K him, and then Forgive him, " 174
an' *k* you before I go.' *First Quarrel* 46
Didn't you *k* me an' promise? " 53
—you'll *k* me before I go?' " 80
k her—if you will,' I said— " 81
You wouldn't *k* me, my lass, " 86
and he call'd to me '*K* me!' *The Wreck* 104
I stoopt To take and *k* the ring. *The Ring* 132
nurse is waiting. *K* me child and go. " 489
when I let him *k* my brow; *Happy* 65
I am happy, happy. *K* me. " 107
Kiss'd dew-impearl'd winds of dawn have *k*, *Ode to Memory* 14
And kiss them again till they *k* me (repeat) *The Merman* 16, 35
I would not be *k* by all who would list, *The Mermaid* 41
And if you *k* her feet a thousand years, *The form, the form* 13
'His little daughter, whose sweet face He *k*, *Two Voices* 254
I *k* away before they fell. *Miller's D.* 152
I *k* his eyelids into rest: *The Sisters* 19
girls all *k* Beneath the sacred bush *The Epic* 2
So the women *k* Each other, *Dora* 128
clung about The old man's neck, and *k* him many times. " 164
She turn'd, we closed, we *k*, swore faith, *Edwin Morris* 114
And found, and *k* the name she found, *Talking Oak* 159
She *k* me once again. " 168
could hear the lips that *k* Whispering *Tithonus* 60
I kiss the lips I once have *k*; *Will Water.* 37
He turn'd and *k* her where she stood: *Lady Clare* 82
And *k* his wonder-stricken little ones; *Enoch Arden* 229
and *k* him in his cot. " 234
as they *k* each other In darkness, *Aylmer's Field* 430
She look'd so sweet, he *k* her tenderly " 588
Clasp'd, *k* him, wail'd: he answer'd, *Lucretius* 280
And *k* again with tears. *Princess* ii 5
We *k* again with tears. " 14
when the king *K* her pale cheek, " 264
With that she *k* His forehead, " 311
I *k* it and I read. 'O brother, " *v* 373
here she *k* it: then—'All good go with thee! " *vi* 206
I *k* her slender hand, *Maud I* xii 13
Whom first she *k* on either cheek, *Marr. of Geraint* 817
claspt and *k* her, and they rode away. " 825
K the white star upon his noble front, *Geraint and E.* 757

Kiss'd (*continued*) he turn'd his face And] her climbing. *Geraint and E.* 761
And *k* her with all pureness, brother-like, " [illegible]
brow That o'er him hung, he *k* it, moan'd, and spake; *Balin and Balan* 598
lay she all her length and *k* his feet, *Merlin and V.* 219
she *k* them, crying, 'Trample me, Dear feet, " 226
k her, and Sir Lancelot his own hand, *Lancelot and E.* 389
k the hand to which he gave, The diamond, " 702
does the task assign'd, he *k* her face. " 839
And *k* her quiet brows, and saying to her " 1150
he wellnigh *k* her feet For loyal awe, " 1172
She *k* me saying, 'Thou art fair, my child, " 1409
we twain Had never *k* a kiss, or vow'd a vow. *Holy Grail* 584
Embraced me, and so *k* me the first time, " 596
There *k*, and parted weeping: *Guinevere* 125
And Hope *k* Love, and Love drew in her breath *Lover's Tale i* 816
And *k* her more than once, " *ib* 72
'I had sooner be cursed than *k*!'— *First Quarrel* 83
I *k* my boy in the prison, *Rizpah* 23
I *k* 'em, I buried 'em all— " 55
Cold were his brows when we *k* him— *Def. of Lucknow* 12
And we *k* the fringe of his beard *V. of Maeldune* 125
And the Motherless Mother *k* it, *The Wreck* 62
'The heart, the heart!' I *k* him, " 105
we *k*, we embraced, she and I, *Despair* 53
took and *k* me, and again He *k* me; *The Flight* 23
I remember how you *k* the miniature *Locksley H., Sixty* 12
dreamer stoopt and *k* her marble brow. " 38
A ring too which you *k*, and I, she said, *The Ring* 114
You frown'd and yet you *k* them. *Happy* 75
One *k* his hand, another closed his eyes, *Death of Œnone* 58
I wept, and I *k* her hands, *Charity* 38
Kissin' Imbrashin' an' *k* aich other— *Tomorrow* 90
Kissing (*See also* **Kissin'**) *K* the rose she gave me o'er and o'er, *Gardener's D.* 176
K his vows upon it like a knight. *Aylmer's Field* 472
And satisfy my soul with *k* her: *Princess v* 103
our baby lips, *K* one bosom, *Lover's Tale i* 238
K the war-harden'd hand of the Highlander *Def. of Lucknow* 102
Kitchen (adj.) The *k* brewis that was ever supt *Gareth and L.* 781
Kitchen (s) out of *k* came The thralls in throng, " 694
Thou smellest all of *k* as before.' " 771
Nay—for thou smellest of the *k* still. " [illegible]
The savour of thy *k* came upon me " 993
because their hall must also serve For *k*, *Marr. of Geraint* 391
in the Divil's *k* below. *Tomorrow* 68
Kitchendom lent me thee, the flower of *k*, *Gareth and L.* 1071
Kitchen-grease thou smellest all of *k-g*. " 751
Kitchen-knave Among the scullions and the *k-k's*, " 154
To serve with scullions and with *k-k's*; " 170
among thy *k-k's* A twelvemonth and a day, " 445
And couch'd at night with grimy *k-k's*. " 481
'Yea, King, thou knowest thy *k-k* am I, " 649
And thou hast given me but a *k-k*.' " 659
beside The field of tourney, murmuring '*k-k*.' " 664
Nor shamed to bawl himself a *k-k*. " 717
O fie upon him—His *k-k*.' " 742
'Sir *K-k*, I have miss'd the only way " 787
And in a sort, being Arthur's *k-k*!— " 838
bawls this frontless *k-k*, 'The quest is mine; thy *k-k* am I, " 860
'Friend, whether thou be *k-k*, or not, " 873
thy much folly hath sent thee here His *k-k*: " 920
'A *k-k*, and sent in scorn of me: " 952
The damsel crying, 'Well-stricken, *k-k*!' " 970
and say His *k-k* hath sent thee. " 985
When I was *k-k* among the rest Fierce was the hearth, " 1009
'Here is a *k-k* from Arthur's hall " 1036
Thou art the kingliest of all *k-k's*. " 1158
And tumbled back into the *k-k*, " 1228
Kitchen-vassalage Low down thro' villain *k-v*, " 160
Gareth all for glory underwent The sooty yoke of *k-v*; " 479
Kite (bird) *K* and kestrel, wolf and wolfkin, *Boädicea* 15
Kite (toy) Had tost his ball and flown his *k*, *Aylmer's Field* 84

Kite (toy) (*continued*) Flung ball, flew *k*, and raced the purple fly, *Princess ii* 248
coostom fitted aweäy like a *k* wi' a brokken string. *North. Cobbler* 26
Knave in the field were Lancelot's *k* and kin, *Lancelot and E.* 406
drave his *k* and kin, And all the Table Round " 496
His *k* and kin, not knowing, set upon him; " [illegible]
Lancelot's *k* and kin so worship him *Holy Gr* [illegible]
and all his *k* and kin Clave to him, *Guinevere* [illegible]
and vaunted our *k* and our kin, *V. of Maeldune* [illegible]
Kitten laugh As those that watch a *k*; *Merlin and V.* 17[illegible]
Kittenlike *K* he roll'd And paw'd about her sandal. *Princess iii* 181
Kittle (kettle) ater meä mayhap wi' 'is *k* o' steäm *N. Farmer, O. S.* 61
Knave (*See also* **Kitchen-knave**) neither *k* nor clown Shall hold their orgies *You might have won* 11
My Shakespeare's curse on clown and *k* " 27
K's are men, That lute and flute fantastic tenderness, *Princess iv* 128
The King hath past his time—My scullion *k*! *Gareth and L.* 710
Begone! my *k*!—belike and like enow " 713
Well—I will after my loud *k*, " 720
overfine To hear stout *k's* with foolish courtesies:' " 733
But, *k*, anon thou shalt be met with, *k*, " 779
Setting this *k*, Lord Baron, at my side. " 854
Lion and stoat have isled together, *k*, In time of flood. " 893
slay thee unarm'd, he is not knight but *k*.' " 922
Thou art not knight but *k*.' Said Gareth, 'Damsel, whether *k* or knight, " 942
Come, therefore, leave thy lady lightly, *k*. Avoid: for it beseemeth not a *k* To ride with such a lady.' " 957
K, when I watch'd thee striking on the bridge " 992
thou art not knight but *k*.' " 1006
'Parable? Hear a parable of the *k*. " 1008
knight or [illegible]—The *k* that doth thee service " 1015
'Ay, Sir *K*! Ay, *k*, because thou strikest as a knight, Being but *k*, I hate thee all the more.' " 1019
being but *k*, I throw thine enemies.' " 1023
this strong fool whom thou, Sir *K*, " 1058
O *k*, as noble as any of all the knights— " 1136
I heard thee call thyself a *k*,— " 1163
but, being *k*, Hast mazed my wit: " 1169
'Sir *K*, my knight, a hermit once was here, " 1196
I gloried in my *k*, Who being still rebuked, " 1248
Knight, *k*, prince and fool, I hate thee and for ever.' " 1255
find my goodly *k* Is knight and noble. " 1291
teeming with liars, and madmen, and *k's*, *The Dreamer* 9
Knave-knight 'Well done, *k-k*, well stricken, *Gareth and L.* 1135
Knaw (know) Doctors, they *k's* nowt, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 5
Thaw a *k's* I hallus voäted wi' Squoire " 15
Bessy Marris's barne! tha *k's* she laäid it to meä. " 21
Do godamoighty *k* what a's doing " 47
Fur they *k's* what I bean to Squoire " 55
a *k's* naw moor nor a floy; " 67
Doesn't thou *k* that a man mun be eather " *N. S.* 6
I *k's* what maäkes tha sa mad. " 17
it's them as niver *k's* wheer a meäls to be 'ad. " 47
I *k's*, as *k's* tha sa well, *North. Cobbler* 65
Doesn't tha *k* 'er—sa pratty, " 108
tha doen *k* what that be? But I *k's* the law, I does, *Village Wife* 15
Not es I cares to hear ony harm, but I likes to *k*. " 22
thou *k's* [illegible] bbe naither 'ere nor theer. " 23
an' booöks, as thou *k's*, beänt nowt. " 52
I *k's* that mooch o' shea, " 108
a cat may looök at a king thou *k's* *Spinster's S's.* 34
an' I *k's* it be all fur the best. " 52
an' one o' ye deäd ye *k's*! " 62
I *k's* I 'od led tha a quieter life " 71
but I *k's* they runs upo' four,— *Owd Roä* 17
An' it beats ma to *k* wot she died on, *Church-warden, etc.* 6
ya tell'd 'im to *k* his awn plaäce " 29
Knaw'd (knew) An' I niver *k* whot a meän'd *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
I *k* a Quaäker feller as often 'as towd ma this: " *N. S.* 19
Fur I *k* naw moor what I did *North. Cobbler* 38
sa I *k* es 'e'd coom to be poor; *Village Wife* 46
An' 'e niver *k* nowt but boöoks, " 52
An' they *k* what buiter wur, an' they *k* what a hegg wur an' all; " 116

Knaw'd (**know**) (*continued*) ye *k* it wur pleasant to ear, *Spinster's S's.* 21
Roa was the dog as *k* when an' where *Owd Roa* 8
fur I noawaays *k* 'is intent; " 61
Knee The trustful infant on the *k*! *Supp. Confessions* 41
when with brows Propt on thy *k's*, " 70
Low on her *k's* herself she cast, *Mariana in the S.* 27
He sat upon the *k's* of men In days that never come again. *Two Voices* 323
took with care, and kneeling on one *k*, *M. d'Arthur* 173
I would wish to see My grandchild on my *k's* before I die: *In Mem.* 13
The boy set up betwixt his grandsire's *k's*, " 131
with his boy Betwixt his *k's*, his wife upon the tilt, *Walk. to the Mail* 41
Hail, hidden to the *k's* in fern, *Talking Oak* 29
Oh, hide thy knotted *k's* in fern, " 93
O muffle round thy *k's* with fern, " 149
she wander'd round and round These knotted *k's* of nine, " 158
shower'd the rippled ringlets to her *k*; *Godiva* 47
a flask Between his *k's*, half-drain'd; *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 26
He stoops—to kiss her—on his *k*. *Arrival* 30
My *k's* are bow'd in crypt and shrine: " *Sir Galahad* 18
Cheek by jowl, and *k* by *k*: *Vision of S.* 84
God bless him, he shall sit upon my *k's* *Enoch Arden* 97
Stout, rosy, with his babe across his *k's*; " 46
Hers, yet not his, upon the father's *k*, " 90
knelt, but that his *k's* Were feeble, " 178
And rotatory thumbs on silken *k's*, *Aylmer's Field* 200
And scoundrel in the supple-sliding *k*.' *Sea Dreams* 168
And rosy *k's* and supple roundedness, *Lucretius* 190
held her round the *k's* against his waist, *Princess* ii 363
That lent my *k* desire to kneel, " iii 193
On one *k* Kneeling, gave it, " iv 409
He sees his brood about thy *k*; " 582
Set his child upon her *k*— " vi 14
Knelt on one *k*,—the child on one,— " 91
Trail'd himself up on one *k*: " 155
On with toil of heart and *k's* and hands, *Ode on Well.* 212
one about whose patriarchal *k* Late the little children clung: " 236
He stay'd his arms upon his *k*: *The Victim* 54
Who takes the children on his *k*, *In Mem.* lxvi 11
At one dear *k* we proffer'd vows, " lxxix 13
boys of thine Had babbled 'Uncle' on my *k*; " lxxiv 13
For I that danced her on my *k*, " *Con.* 45
I leap from Satan's foot to Peter's *k*— *Gareth and L.* 538
Gareth, lightly springing from his *k's*, " 556
Gareth brought him grovelling on his *k's*, " 1124
Sat riveting a helmet on his *k*, *Marr. of Geraint* 268
on her *k's*. Who knows? another gift of the high God, " 820
A strange *k* rustle thro' her secret reeds, *Balin and Balan* 354
Writhed toward him, slided up his *k* and sat, *Merlin and V.* 239
Across her neck and bosom to her *k*, " 257
bow'd black *k's* Of homage, " 577
she sat, half-falling from his *k's*, Half-nestled " 904
Sat on his *k*, stroked his gray face *Lancelot and E.* 749
holy maid With *k's* of adoration wore the stone, *Holy Grail* 71
With supplication both of *k's* and tongue: " 602
Full sharply smote his *k's*, and smiled, *Guinevere* 47
took with care, and kneeling on one *k*, *Pass. of Arthur* 341
an' sattled 'ersen o' my *k*, *North. Cobbler* 79
My father with a child on either *k*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 54
dog that had loved him and fawn'd at his *k*— *In Mem. Child. Hosp.* 9
dear Lord Jesus with children about his *k's*.) " 52
To thee, dead wood, I bow not head nor *k's*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
plant on shoulder, hand and *k*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 8
k was prest Against the margin flowers; *Tiresias* 42
Is feebler than his *k's*; *Ancient Sage* 135
wid her stick, she was lamed in her *k*, *Tomorrow* 77
Rob, coom oop 'ere o' my *k*. *Spinster's S's.* 11
let Steevie coom oop o' my *k*. " 67
swept The dust of earth from both *k*. *Dead Prophet* 32
Nor ever cared to set you on her *k*, *The Ring* 386
Knee-deep seem'd *k-d* in mountain grass, *Mariana in the S.* 42
k-d lies the winter snow, *D. of the O. Year* 1
Good people, you do ill to *k* to me. *St. S. Stylites* 133

Kneel (*continued*) In your looking you may *k* to God. *St. S. Stylites* 141
That let my knee desire to *k*, *Princess* iii 193
'Why *k* ye there? What evil have ye wrought? *Merlin and V.* 67
Will ye not lie? not swear, as there ye *k*, *Last Tournament* 646
Shall I take *him*? I *k* with *him*? *The Eight* 49
Who saw you *k* beside your bier, *Happy* 54
trust myself forgiven by the God to whom I *k*. " 86
I am a trouble to you, Could *k* for your forgiveness. *Romney, R.* 28
below the dome of azure *k* adoring Him the Timeless *Akbar's D., Hymn* 8
Kneel'd A red-cross knight for ever *k* *L. of Shalott* iii 6
What dame or damsel have ye *k* to last? *Last Tournament* 550
Knelter I loved you like this *k*, *Princess* iv 298
Kneeling Who *k*, with one arm about her knee, *D. of F. Women* 270
took with care, and *k* on one knee, *M. d'Arthur* 173
On one knee *k*, I gave it, *Princess* iv 410
Or where the *k* hamlet drains The chalice *In Mem.* x 15
when they rose, knighted from *k*, some Were pale *Conn. of Arthur* 253
And offer'd you it *k*: *Merlin and V.* 276
Lancelot *k* utter'd, 'Queen, Lady, my liege, *Lancelot and E.* 1179
took with care, and *k* on one knee, *Pass. of Arthur* 341
And *k* there Down in the dreadful dust *Lover's Tale* iv 66
Knell every hoof a *k* to my desires, *Princess* iv 174
a deeper *k* in the heart he knoll'd; *Ode on Well.* 59
the silver *k* Of twelve sweet hours that past *Maud* I xviii 64
that low *k* tolling his lady dead— *Lover's Tale* iv 33
Knelt Bow myself down, where thou hast *k*, *Supp. Confessions* 80
I bless him, as he *k* beside my bed. *May Queen, Con.* 16
he would have *k*, but that his knees Were feeble, *Enoch Arden* 778
shaken with her sobs, Melissa *k*; *Princess* iv 290
Florian *k*, and 'Come' he whisper'd to her, " v 63
K on one knee,—the child on one,— " vi 91
he laid before the throne, and *k*, Delivering, *Gareth and L.* 390
had you cried, or *k*, or pray'd to me, *Geraint and E.* 844
k in amorous homage—*k*—what else? *Balin and Balan* 508
K, and drew from out his night-black hair " 511
Cast herself down, *k* to the Queen, *Merlin and V.* 66
came as *k* Unbidden, and the brutes of mountain back " 575
she *k* Full lowly by the corners of his bed, *Lancelot and E.* 825
and enter'd, and we *k* in prayer. *Holy Grail* 400
and spake To Tristram, as he *k* before her, *Last Tournament* 541
And *k*, and lifted hand and heart and voice *Columbus* 16
We have *k* in your know-all chapel *Despair* 94
where of old we *k* in prayer, *Locksley H., Sixty* 33
She *k*—'We worship him'—all but wept— *Dead Prophet* 29
The topmost—a chest there, by which you *k*— *The Ring* 112
Know (*See also* **Knaw'd**) *Who k the seasons when to take Occasion* *To the Queen* 30
that *k* The beauty and repose of faith, *Supp Confessions* 74
tho' I *k* not in what time or place, *Sonnet To* — 12
prest thy hand, and *k* the press return'd, *The Bridesmaid* 12
Dreaming, she *k* it was a dream: *Mariana in the S.* 49
The place he *k* forgetteth him.' *Two Voices* 264
A shadow on the graves I *k*, "
And who that *k* him could forget *Miller's D.* "
I *k* your taper far away, " 109
I *k* you could not look but well; " 150
Dear eyes, since first I *k* them well. " 222
I *k* the flowers, I *k* the leaves, I *k* *D. of F. Women* 73
Touch'd; and I *k* no more.' " 116
When she made pause I *k* not for delight; " 169
her who *k* that Love can vanquish Death, " 269
I *k* your brother: his mute dust I honour *To J. S.* 29
I *k* an old wife lean and poor, *The Goose* 1
'we *k* your gift that way At college: *The Epic* 24
And o'most ere I *k* mine own intent, *Gardener's D.* 146
Requiring, tho' I *k* it was mine own, " 227
I beheld her ere she *k* my heart, " 276
You *k* my word was law, and yet you dared *Dora* 98
from his father's vats, Prime, which I *k*; *Audley Court* 28
I set the words, and added names I *k*. " 61
built When men *k* how to build, *Edwin Morris* 7
he that *k* the names, Long learned names " 16
since I *k* the right And did it; *Love and Duty* 29
And see the great Achilles, whom we *k*, *Ulysses* 64

Know (*continued*) Whispering I *k* not what of wild and sweet, *Tithonus* 61
and love her, as I *k* her, kind? *Locksley Hall* 70
Mother-Age (for mine I *k* not) help me " 185
And she, that *k* not, pass'd: *Godiva* 7
We *k* the merry world was round, *The Voyage* 7
she loved Enoch; tho' she *k* it not, *Enoch Arden* 43
for he *k* the man and valued him, " 121
He *k* her, as a horseman knows his horse— " 136
he had loved her longer than she *k*, " 455
she *k* that she was bound— " 462
simple folk that *k* not their own minds, " 478
fall beside her path, She *k* not whence; a whisper on her ear, She *k* not what; " 515
Philip thought he *k*: Such doubts and fears " 590
tho' he *k* not wherefore, started up Shuddering, " 616
and making signs They *k* not what: " 641
Seeking a tavern which of old he *k*, " 691
'Know him?' she said 'I *k* him far away. " 846
see me dead, Who hardly *k* me living, " 869
He *k* the man; the colt would fetch its price; *The Brook* 149
Sir, if you *k* her in her English days, " 224
one they *k*—Raw from the nursery— *Aylmer's Field* 268
The girl might be entangled ere she *k*. " 272
but he has' powers he *k* it: " 303
Nor *k* he wherefore he had made the cry; " 580
And all but those who *k* the living God— " 637
Was always with her, whom you also *k*. " 711
Poor souls, and *k* not what they did, " 782
I lost it, *k* him now; *Sea Dreams* 72
In her strange dream, she *k* not why, " 230
I had set my heart on your forgiving him Before you *k*. " 270
that was mine, my dream, I *k* it— *Lucretius* 43
'I *k* you at the first: tho' you have grown *Princess* ii 305
I never *k* my father, but she says " iii 82
Melissa, knowing, saying not she *k*: " 148
since I *k* No rock so hard but that a little wave " 153
I stammer'd that I *k* him—could have wish'd " 206
laugh'd with alien lips, And *k* not what they meant; " iv 120
She, question'd if she *k* us men, " 231
And then, demanded if her mother *k*, " 233
Then came these wolves; *they* *k* her: " iv 321
We *k* not your ungracious laws, " 399
nor *k* There dwelt an iron nature in the grain: " vi 49
she nor cared Nor *k* it, clamouring on, " 150
I had been wedded wife, I *k* mankind, " 327
Nor *k* what eye was on me, nor the hand That nursed me, " vii 53
call her Ida, tho' I *k* her not, " 93
I saw the forms: I *k* not where I was: " 133
But if you be that Ida whom I *k*, " 147
she *k* it, she had fail'd In sweet humility; " 228
O good gray head which all men *k*, *Ode on Well.* 35
He *k* their voices of old. " 63
They *k* the precious things they had to guard: *Third of Feb.* 41
the soldier *k* Some one had blunder'd: *Light Brigade* 11
I *k* right well That Jenny had tript in her time: I *k*, but I would not tell. *Grandmother* 25
who *k* what Jenny has been! " 35
I started, and spoke I scarce *k* how; " 43
I *k* them all as babies, " 88
Nor *k* we well what pleased us most, *The Daisy* 25
Ye never *k* the sacred dust: *In Mem.* xxi 22
That never *k* the summer woods: " xxii 4
I know not: one indeed I *k* " xxi 5
fool Was soften'd, and he *k* not why; " cx 12
can I doubt, who *k* thee keen In intellect, " cxiii 5
K that the death-white curtain meant *Maud I* xiv 37
O, if she *k* it, To know her beauty " xvi 18
He *k* not whither he should turn for aid. *Com. of Arthur* 40
Are like to those of Uther whom we *k*. " 72
A red-faced bride who *k* herself so vile, *Gareth and L.* 109
Albeit in mine own heart I *k* him King, " 123
I that *k* him fierce and turbulent Refused her *Marr. of Geraint* 447
And roam the goodly places that she *k*; " 646
she *k* That all was bright; " 657
Then suddenly she *k* it and rejoiced, " 687

Know (*continued*) Enid, all abash'd she knew not why, *Marr. of Geraint* 765
And *k* her sitting sad and solitary. *Geraint and E.* 282
Except he surely *k* my lord was dead.' " 721
And since I *k* this Earl, when I myself Was hale " 794
Because I *k* my deeds were known, I found, " 858
lightly so return'd, and no man *k*. *Enid and Balan* 42
I *k* thee wrong'd. I broke upon thy rest, " 499
Why had ye not the shield I *k*? " 601
Merlin, who *k* the range of all their arts, *Merlin and V.* 167
Was also Bard, and *k* the starry heavens; " 169
then you drank And *k* no more, " 277
I felt as tho' you *k* this cursed charm, " 435
And either slept, nor *k* of other there; " 738
she that *k* not ev'n his name? *Lancelot and E.* 29
Sir Lancelot *k* there lived a knight Not far from Camelot, " 401
sally forth In quest of whom he *k* not, " 561
when the King demanded how she *k*, " 575
'He won.' 'I *k* it,' she said. " 622
they talk'd, Meseem'd, of what they *k* not; " 675
k ye what all others know, And whom he loves.' " 680
there told the King What the King *k*, " 707
she *k* right well What the rough sickness meant, but what this meant She *k* not, " 887
And Lancelot *k* the little clinking sound; " 963
Lancelot *k* that she was looking at him. " 985
I *k* For one of those who eat in Arthur's hall; *Holy Grail* 23
I *k* That I should light upon the Holy Grail. " 366
and fell down Before it, and I *k* not why, " 407
I *k* the veil had been withdrawn.. " 522
and I *k* it was the Holy Grail, " 541
As well as ever shepherd *k* his sheep, " 551
'So spake the King: I *k* not all he meant.' " 930
there were those who *k* him near the King, *Pelleas and E.* 15
and he *k* himself Loved of the King: " 153
Some rough old knight who *k* the wordly way, " 192
Awaking *k* the sword, and turn'd herself To Gawain: " 189
He *k* not whence or wherefore: " 504
made his beast that better *k* it, swerve " 551
Watch'd her lord pass, and *k* not that she sigh'd. *Last Tournament* 130
Lancelot *k*, had held sometime with pain " 178
Who *k* thee swine enow before I came, " 304
He ended: Arthur *k* the voice; " 435
and *k* that thou wert nigh.' " 520
he *k* the Prince tho' marr'd with dust, *Guinevere* 38
no man *k* from whence he came; " 289
indeed I *k* Of no more subtle master " 477
merry linnet *k* me, The squirrel *k* me, *Lover's Tale* ii 15
And partly made them—tho' he *k* it not. " ii 25
He *k* the meaning of the whisper now, for [illegible] that he *k* it. " 43
Stung by his loss had vanish'd, none *k* where. " 102
I *k* Some sudden vivid pleasure hit him " 177
I *k* a man, not many years ago; " 255
I *k* another, not so long ago, " 262
She never had a sister. I *k* none. " 326
So I *k* my heart was hard, *First Quarrel* 78
He was devil for aught they *k*, *The Revenge* 108
Evelyn *k* not of my former suit, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 205
She died and she was buried ere we *k*. " 241
or butcher'd for all that we *k*— *Def. of Lucknow* 91
I would I *k* their speech; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 11
Thou art so well disguised, I *k* thee not. " 198
I *k* we should fall on each other, *V. of Maeldune* 104
As if they *k* your diet spares *To E. Fitzgerald* 10
I *k* the twain Would each waste each, *Tiresias* 68
these eyes will find The men I *k*, " 176
I *k* not what, when I heard that voice,— *The Wreck* 52
the days went by, but I *k* no more— " 111
O Mother, was not the face that I *k*. " 116
I *k* that hand too well— " 145
we *k* that their light was a lie— *Despair* 16
Nature who *k* not that which she bore! " 34
Who *k* no books and no philosophies, *Ancient Sage* 218
she *k* this father well; *The Flight* 87

Know (*continued*) an' none of the parish *k*. *Tomorrow* 76
at the host that had halted he *k* not why, *Heavy Brigade* 7
There is a Fate beyond us.' Nothing *k*. *Demeter and P.* 67
k not that which pleased it most, *The Ring* 165
the face of Miriam grew upon me, till I *k*; " 185
you *k* not one was there Who saw you kneel *Happy* 53
I *k* that you were near me when I let him kiss my brow; " 65
I *k* You were parting for the war, " 73
Arthur had vanish'd I *k* not whither, *Merlin and the G.* 78
WHAT sight so lured him thro' the fields he *k* *Far—far—away* 1
you *k* that he meant to betray me—you *k*—you *k* that he lied. *Charity* 17
Knowest If thou *k*, tho' thou canst not know; *Ancient Sage* 36
Knife (*See also* **War-knife**) To war with falsehood to the *k*, *Two Voices* 131
he drove the *k* into his side: *Lucretius* 275
The *k* uprising toward the blow *The Victim* 66
I am his dearest!' rush'd on the *k*. " 72
Struck with a *k's* half hard against the board, *Geraint and E.* 600
They sit with *k* in meat and wine in horn! *Merlin and V.* 694
He was happier using the *k* *In the Child. Hosp.* 6
broken besides with dreams of the dreadful *k* " 65
by the pitiful-pitiless *k*,— *Def. of Lucknow* 65
if cured, by the surgeon's *k*,— *Despair* 80
For I used to play with the *k*, *Charity* 15
Knight (*See also* **Boy-knight, Brother-knight, Brave-knight, Minion-knight, Moor-knight, Table-knight**) I would I were an armed *k*, *Kate* 21
The *k's* come riding two and two She hath no loyal *k* and true, *L. of Shalott* ii 25
A red-cross *k* for ever kneel'd To a lady " iii 6
K and burgher, lord and dame, " iv 43
they cross'd themselves for fear, All the *k's* at Camelot: " 50
Sir Bedivere, the last of all his *k's*, *M. d'Arthur* 7
The goodliest fellowship of famous *k's* " 15
the mighty bones of ancient men, Old *k's*, " 48
beseem'd Thy fealty, nor like a noble *k*: " 75
thou, the latest-left of all my *k's* 124
every chance brought out a noble *k*. 231
A maiden *k*—to me is given Such hope, *Sir Galahad* 61
'O just and faithful *k* of God! " 79
Kissing his vows upon it like a *k*. *Aylmer's Field* 472
A good *k* he! we keep a chronicle With all about him'— *Princess, Pro.* 27
and I Dived in a hoard of tales that dealt with *k's*, " 29
A feudal *k* in silken masquerade, " 234
if I prove Your *k*, and fight your battle, " iv 595
many a bold *k* started up in heat, " v 359
and all the good *k's* maim'd, " vi 241
Scarce other than my king's ideal *k*, *Ded. of Idylls* 7
But rode a simple *k* among his *k's*, *Com. of Arthur* 51
Broad pathways for the hunter and the *k* " 61
His new-made *k's*, to King Leodogran, " 137
Bedivere, the first of all his *k's* Knighted " 174
an old *k* And ancient friend of Uther; " 222
So few his *k's*, however brave they be— " 252
his *k's* Stood round him, and rejoicing in his joy. " 458
his *k's* have heard That God hath told the King " 488
'as a false *k* Or evil king before my lance *Gareth and L.* 5
A *k* of Arthur, working out his will, " 24
Ask'd me to tilt with him, the proven *k*. " 27
Before thou ask the King to make thee *k*, " 145
And ever and anon a *k* would pass Outward, " 310
those tall *k's*, that ranged about the throne, " 328
A *k* of Uther in the Barons' war, " 353
Grant me some *k* to do the battle for me, " 362
Then strode a good *k* forward, crying " 364
Had made his goodly cousin, Tristram, *k*, " 394
'The goodly *k*! What! shall the shield of Mark " 402
And under every shield a *k* was named: " 409
When some good *k* had done one noble deed, " 411
make him *k* because men call him king. " 420
And evermore a *k* would ride away. " 438
Gareth telling some prodigious tale Of *k's*, " 509
saw the *k's* Clash like the coming and retiring wave, " 521

Knight (*continued*) Make me thy *k*—in secret' *Gareth and L.* 544
Made thee my *k*? my *k's* are sworn to vows " 552
'Make thee my *k* in secret? " 564
my need, a *k* To combat for my sister, Lyonors, " 607
three *k's* Defend the passings, brethren, " 613
And pardonable, worthy to be *k* " 654
I ask'd for thy chief *k*, And thou hast given me 654
The most ungentle *k* in Arthur's hall.' " 757
Sweet lord, how like a noble *k* he talks! " 777
he is not *k* but knave " 922
And Gareth silent gazed upon the *k*, " 933
Thou art not *k* but knave.' Said Gareth, 'Damsel, whether knave or *k*, " 942
and either *k* at once, Hurl'd as a stone " 964
K, Thy life is thine at her command. " 982
thou art not *k* but knave.' " 1006
k or knave—The knave that doth thee service as full *k* Is all as good, meseems, as any *k* Toward thy sister's foeing.' " 1015
knave, because thou strikest as a *k*, " 1020
the new *k* Had fear he might be shamed. " 1043
the *k*, That named himself the Star Evening, " 1069
O knave, as noble as any of all the *k* " 1136
and, good faith, I fain had added—*k*, " 1162
He scarce is *k*, yea but half-man, " 1176
methinks There rides no *k*, not Lancelot, his great self, " 1182
k's on horse Sculptured, and deckt in slowly-waning hues. " 1194
'Sir Knave, my *k*, a hermit once was here.' " 1196
'Stay, felon *k*, I avenge me for my friend.' " 1230
And *k* of Arthur, here lie thrown by whom I know not, " 1233
Courteous as any *k*—but now, if *k*, " 1250
K, knave, prince and fool, I hate thee and for ever.' " 1255
k art thou To the King's best wish. " 1258
Prince, *K*, Hall, *K* and Prince, " 1270
merry and I to find my goodly knave Is *k* and noble. " 1292
'*K*, Slay me not: my three brethren bad me do it, " 1409
What madness made thee challenge the chief *k* " 1416
brave Geraint, a *k* of Arthur's court, *Marr. of Geraint* 1
bandit earls, and caitiff *k's*, Assassins, " 35
Enid rode, And fifty *k's* rode with them, " 44
Weeping for some gay *k* in Arthur's hall.' " 118
rode Full slowly by a *k*, lady, and dwarf; " 187
the *k* Had vizor up, and show'd a youthful face, " 188
when she put her horse toward the *k*, " 200
Had put her horse in motion toward the *k*, " 208
'Pardon, O stranger *k*; " 286
[illegible] good [illegible] horse stands in the court; " 370
if he be [illegible]: whom late I saw Ride into that new fortress. " 406
what *k* soever be in field Lays claim to " 486
errant *k's* And ladies came, and by and by the town Flow'd in, " 545
the *k* With some surprise and thrice as much disdain " 556
Enid was aware of three tall *k's* On horseback, *Geraint and E.* 56
said the second, 'yonder comes a *k*.' " 126
Held his head high, and thought himself a *k*, " 242
A *k* of Arthur's court, who laid his lance In rest, " 775
'The voice of Enid,' said the *k*; " 780
I took you for a bandit *k* of Doorm; " 786
Now, made a *k* of Arthur's Table Round, " 793
when the *k* besought him, 'Follow me, " 807
Than if some *k* of mine, risking his life, " 915
And fifty *k's* rode with them to the shores Of Severn, " 954
two strange *k's* Who sit near Camelot *Balin and Balan* 10
challenging And overthrowing every *k* who comes. " 13
For whatsoever *k* against us came " 35
hurl'd to ground what *k* soever spurr'd Against us, " 66
worthier to be thine Than twenty Balins, Balan *k*. " 69
Rise, my true *k*. " 75
in those deep woods we found A *k* " 121
and a transitory word Make *k* or churl or child " 162
Balin bare the crown, and all the *k's* Approved him, " 209
not worthy to be *k*; A churl, a clown! " 285
found the greetings both of *k* and King " 342
(for Arthur's *k's* Were hated strangers in the hall) " 351

Knight (*continued*) Hail, royal *k*, we break on thy sweet rest, *Balin and Balan* 470
the *k*, with whom I rode, Hath suffer'd misadventure, " 475
nor Prince Nor *k* am I, but one that hath defamed " 484
this good *k* Told me, that twice a wanton damsel " 608
It more beseems the perfect virgin *k* *Merlin and V.* 22
She hated all the *k's*, and heard in thought " 150
some corruption crept among his *k's*, " 154
but afterwards He made a stalwart *k*. " 482
saw The *k's*, the court, the King, " 875
and show'd them to his *k's*, Saying, *Lancelot and E.* 57
the *k's* Are half of them our enemies, " 98
As to *k's*, Them surely can I silence with all ease. " 108
our *k's* at feast Have pledged us in this union, " 114
Then answer'd Lancelot, the chief of *k's*: (repeat) " 140, 187
allow your pretext, O my *k*, As all for glory; " 153
He loves it in his *k's* more than himself: " 157
dying down as the great *k* Approach'd them: " 179
Is that an answer for a noble *k*? " 201
shame me not Before this noble *k*,' " 208
f[illegible], *k*, the maiden dreamt That some one put this diamond " 211
To ride to Camelot with this noble *k*: " 220
slight disparagement Before the stranger *k*, " 235
the great *k*, the darling of the court, " 261
For if his own *k* cast him down, he laughs Saying, his *k's* are better men than he— " 313
knew there lived a *k* Not far from Camelot, " 401
wrathful that a stranger *k* Should do and almost overdo " 468
He bore a *k* of old repute to the earth, " 492
all the *k's*, His party, cried 'Advance " 502
His party, *k's* of utmost North and West, " 526
'Lo, Sire, our *k*, thro' whom we won the day, " 529
So great a *k* as we have seen to-day— " 533
O [illegible]wain, and ride forth and find the *k*. " 537
k's and kings, there breathes not one of you " 540
since the *k* Came not to us, of us to claim the prize, " 543
a good *k*, but therewithal Sir Modred's brother, " 557
banquet, and concourse of *k's* and kings. " 562
Albeit I know my *k's* fantastical, " 594
What of the *k* with the red sleeve? " 621
Here was the *k*, and here h[illegible] left a shield; " 634
Who dream'd my k[illegible] the greatest *k* of all.' " 667
'that you love This greatest *k*, your pardon! " 669
know full well Where your great *k* is hidden, " 690
the King knew 'Sir Lancelot is the *k*.' " 707
the *k's* at banquet twice or thrice Forgot to drink " 736
sweet and serviceable To noble *k's* in sickness, " 768
Right fain were I to learn this *k* were whole, " 772
Woke the sick *k*, and while he roll'd his eyes " 819
the great *k* in his mid-sickness made " 878
More specially should your good *k* be poor, " 956
In all your quarrels will I be your *k*, " 961
the King Came girt with *k's*: " 1261
Sir Lancelot, As thou art a *k* peerless, " 1282
'O my *k*, It will be to thy worship, as my *k*, " 1326
when the *k's* had laid her comely head " 1337
Strike down the lusty and long practised *k*, " 1360
My *k*, the great Sir Lancelot of the Lake.' " 1373
Pure, as you ever wish your *k's* to be. " 1375
what profits me my name Of greatest *k*? " 1414
Alas for Arthur's greatest *k*, " 1419
'Nay,' said the *k*; 'for no such earthly passion mine. *Holy Grail* 30
one of your own *k's*, a guest of ours, " 40
And tell thy brother *k's* to fast and pray, " 126
Said Arthur, when he dubb'd him *k*; and none, In so young youth, was ever made a *k* Till Galahad; " 137
'My *k*, my love, my *k* of heaven, " 157
every *k* beheld his fellow's face As in a glory, and all the *k's* arose, " 191
Lancelot swore, and many among the *k's*, " 201
there so oft with all his *k's* Feasted, " 223

Knight (*continued*) 'Woe is me, my *k's*,' he cried, *Holy Grail* 275
he ask'd us, *k* by *k*, if any Had seen it, " 283
(Brother, the King was hard upon his *k's*) " 299
hath overborne Five *k's* at once, and every younger *k*, Unproven, " 303
K's that in twelve great battles splash'd " 311
how often, O my *k's* Your places being vacant " 316
The yet-unbroken strength of all his *k's*, " 326
overthrew So many *k's* that all the people cried, " 335
k's and ladies wept, and rich and poor Wept, " 353
my strong lance had beaten down the *k's*, " 363
calling me the greatest of all *k's*, " 595
thou art our greatest *k*, Our Lady says it, " 603
Saw ye none beside, None of your *k's*?' " 632
found ye all your *k's* return'd, " 708
and when thy *k's* Swore, I swore with them " 777
Mean *k's*, to whom the moving of my sword " 790
painting on the wall Or shield of *k*; " 830
A reckless and irreverent *k* was he, " 856
Could all of true and noble in *k* and man " 882
'And spake I not too truly, O my *k's*? " 888
King Arthur made new *k's* to fill the gap *Pelleas and E.* 1
'Make me thy *k*, because I know, " 7
and Arthur made him *k*. And this new *k*, Sir Pelleas of the isles— " 16
Beat like a strong *k* on his helm, " 23
Arm'd as ye see, to tilt against the *k's* There at Caerleon, " 65
Three *k's* were thereamong; and they too smiled. " 96
her *k's* And all her damsels too were gracious " 121
Then glanced askew at those three *k's* " 134
and strange *k's* From the four winds came in: " 147
and him his new-made *k* Vanishipt, " 154
For Arthur, loving his young *k*, " 159
her look Bright for all others, cloudier on her *k*— " 177
those three *k's* all set their faces home, " 187
Some rough old *k* who knew the worldly way, " 192
Then calling her three *k's*, she charged them " 219
walking on the walls With her three *k's*, " 226
Yield me thy love and know me for thy *k*.' " 2[illegible]
her anger, leaving Pelleas, burn'd Full on her *k's* " 290
her *k's* Laugh'd not, but thrust him bounden out of door. " 313
whom late our Arthur made *K* of his table; " 320
I chant thy praise As prowest *k* and truest lover, " 350
'Pity on him,' she answer'd, 'a good *k*, " 386
droned her lurdane *k's* Slumbering, " 430
and thought, 'What! slay a sleeping *k*? " 448
'Alas that ever a *k* should be so false.' " 450
as the one true *k* on earth, And only lover; " 494
either *k* Drew back a space, and when they closed, " 572
there with her *k's* and dames was Guinevere. " 588
she, turning to Pelleas, 'O young *k*, " 595
the purest of thy *k's* May win them for the purest *Last Tournament* 49
everywhere the *k's* Arm'd for a day of glory " 54
A hundred goodly ones—the Red *K*, he— " 70
Red *K* Brake in upon me and drave them " 71
whatsoever his own *k's* have sworn My *k's* have sworn the counter to it— " 79
My *k's* are all adulterers like his own, " 84
My younger *k's*, new-made, in whom your flower " 99
leave The leading of his younger *k's* to me. " 110
Or have I dream'd the bearing of our *k's* " 120
He spoke, and taking all his younger *k's*, " 126
a *k* cast down Before his throne of arbitration " 161
An ocean-sounding welcome to one *k*, " 168
O chief *k*, Right arm of Arthur in the battlefield, " 201
know myself the wisest *k* of all.' " 246
one true *k*—Sole follower of the vows'— " 302
'*K*, an ye fling those rubies round my neck " 312
the *k's*, Glorying in each new glory, " 335
And therebeside a horn, inflamed the *k's* " 434
the Red *K* heard, and all, " 441
Slain was the brother of my paramour By a *k* of thine, " 449
To hang whatever *k* of thine I fought And tumbled. " 453
k's, who watch'd him, roar'd And shouted " 468
O Sir *K*, What dame or damsel have ye kneel'd to last?' " 549

Knight (*continued*) Far other was the Tristram, Arthur's *k*! *Last Tournament* 634
every *k* Believed himself a greater than himself, " 676
I loved This knightliest of all *k's*, " 711
No *k* of Arthur's noblest dealt in scorn; *Guinevere* 40
said my father, and himself was *k* " 234
every *k* Had whatsoever meat he long'd for " 264
'Sir Lancelot, as became a noble *k*, " 328
If ever Lancelot, that most noble *k*, " 345
Reputed the best *k* and goodliest man, " 382
my right arm The mightiest of my *k's*, " 430
hand against the King Who made him *k*: but many a *k* was slain; " 438
Then others, following these my mightiest *k's*, " 489
And miss the wonted number of my *k's*, " 498
Lords of the White Horse, heathen, and *k's*, " 574
Among his warring senses, to thy *k's*— " 640
First made and latest left of all the *k's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 2
and *k's* Once thine, whom thou hast loved, " 60
To war against my people and my *k's*. " 71
And they my *k's*, who loved me once, " 73
shouts of heathen and the traitor *k's*, " 113
The goodliest fellowship of famous *k's* " 183
the mighty bones of ancient men, Old *k's*, " 216
beseem'd Thy fealty, nor like a noble *k*: " 243
thou, the latest-left of all my *k's*, " 292
every chance brought out a noble *k*. " 399
he the *k* for an amorous girl's romance! *The Wreck* 44
K's were thwack'd and riven, *The Tourney* 10
Crown'd her *k's*, and flush'd as red As poppies " 16
Knighted *K* by Arthur at his crowning, *Com. of Arthur* 174
when they rose, *k* from kneeling, some Were pale " 263
As on the day when Arthur *k* him.' *Gareth and L.* 1240
three brief morns had glanced away From being *k* till he smote the thrall, *Balin and Balan* 155
Then being on the morrow *k*, *Pelleas and E.* 140
Knight-errantry old *k-e* Who ride abroad, *Gareth and L.* 629
Knighthood leading all his *k* threw the kings *Com. of Arthur* 111
And Arthur's *k* sang before the King:— " 481
So sang the *k*, moving to their hall. " 503
Arthur and his *k* for a space Were all one will, " 515
And the deed's sake my *k* do the deed, *Gareth and L.* 572
so my *k* keep the vows they swore, " 602
what Arthur meant by courtesy, Manhood, and *k*; *Balin and Balan* 159
The flower of all their vestal *k*, " 508
Boldness and royal *k* of the bird *Merlin and V.* 134
I swear by truth and *k* that I gave No cause, *Lancelot and E.* 1297
Arthur and his *k* call'd The Pure, *Holy Grail* 3
Some root of *k* and pure nobleness; " 886
All that belongs to *k*, and I love.' *Pelleas and E.* 9
Hath the great heart of *k* in thee fail'd " 596
marking how the *k* mock thee, fool— *Last Tournament* 301
My *k* taught me this—ay, being snapt— " 658
Began to gall the *k*, asking whence Had Arthur " 683
Knighthood-errant drew The *k-e* of this realm *Guinevere* 461
Knight-knave well stricken, O good *k-k*— *Gareth and L.* 1135
so will my *k-k* Miss the full flower " 1296
Knightlike He *k* in his cap instead of casque, *Princess iv* 600
all glad, *K*, to find his charger yet unlamed, *Balin and Balan* 428
say That out of naked *k* purity Sir Lancelot worshipt *Merlin and V.* 11
Knightly all of pure Noble, and *k* in me *Holy Grail* 774
and these Full *k* without scorn; *Guinevere* 39
Delight our souls with talk of *k* deeds, *M. d'Arthur* 19
Mix'd with the *k* growth that fringed his lips. " 220
Had carved himself a *k* shield of wood, *Merlin and V.* 473
Among the *k* brasses of the graves, " 752
In any *k* fashion for her sake. *Lancelot and E.* 871
the prize A golden circlet and a *k* sword, *Pelleas and E.* 12
Delight our souls with talk of *k* deeds, *Pass. of Arthur* 187
Mix'd with the *k* growth that fringed his lips, " [redacted]
Knit I *k* a hundred others new: *Two Voices* 234
while I mused, Love with *k* brows went by, *Gardener's D.* 245
I hold them exquisitely *k*, *Talking Oak* 91
K land to land, and blowing havenward *Golden Year* 44

Knit (*continued*) those That *k* themselves for summer shadow, *Aylmer's Field* 724
Some dolorous message *k* below *In Mem. xii* 3
k The generations each with each; " *xl* 15
K to some dismal sandbank far at sea, *Lover's Tale i* 809
Knitted with such a chain Of *k* purport, *Two Voices* 168
Knob man with *k's* and wires and vials *Princess, Pro.* 65
Knock'd volume, all of songs, *K* down to me, *Audley Court* 58
I *k* and, bidden, enter'd; *Princess iii* 130
Knocking Someone *k* there without? No! *Romney's R.* 142
Knoll Oread haunt The *k's* of Ida, *Œnone* 75
k's That dimpling died into each other, *Aylmer's Field* 148
perch'd about the *k's* A dozen angry models *Princess, Pro.* 72
From *k* to *k*, where, couch'd at ease, *In Mem. xcv* 14
dusk reveal'd The *k's* once more where, " 50
Nor hoary *k* of ash and haw That hears " *c* 9
There, on a little *k* beside it, stay'd *Marr. of Geraint* 162
ford Behind them, and so gallop'd up the *k*. " 168
'For on this little *k*, if anywhere, " 181
huddled here and there on mound and *k*, *Geraint and E.* 803
The ruinous donjon as a *k* of moss, *Balin and Balan* 334
Knoll'd a deeper knell in the heart be *k*; *Ode on Well.* 59
Knolling heavy clocks *k* the drowsy hours. *Gardener's D.* 164
Knot (s) (*See also* **Love-Knots**) rusted nails fell from the *k's* *Mariana* 3
The *k's* that tangle human creeds, *Clear-headed friend* 3
BRIDESMAID, ere the happy *k* was tied, *The Bridesmaid* 1
I must gather *k's* of flowers, *May Queen* 11
palms in cluster, *k's* of Paradise. *Locksley Hall* 160
Our dances broke and buzz'd in *k's* of talk; *Princess i* 133
More soluble is this *k*, By gentleness " *v* 135
look'd A *k*, beneath, of snakes, aloft, a grove. *Marr. of Geraint* 325
Thro' *k's* and loops and folds innumerable *Lancelot and E.* 439
felt the *k* Climb in her throat, " 740
Knot (verb) as tight as I could *k* the noose; *St. S. Stylites* 65
Knotted (*See also* **Many-knotted**) These *k* knees of mine, *Talking Oak* 159
And bared the *k* column of his throat, *Marr. of Geraint* 74
wild brier had driven Its *k* thorns thro' *Lover's Tale i* 620
Knout be ruled with rod or with *k*? *Maud I iv* 47
Know (*See also* **Knaw**) As all men *k*, Long ago. *All Things will Die* 39
k's Nothing beyond his mother's eyes. *Supp. Confessions* 43
I *k* At matins and at evensong, " 98
and then, from whence He *k's* not, " 163
who may *k* Whether smile or frown be fleeter? *Madeline* 11
I *K* her by her angry air, *Kate* 1
far down, but I shall *k* Thy voice, and answer *My life is full* 9
All this hath been, I *k* not when or where.' *Sonnet To* —— 8
She *k's* not what the curse may be, *L. of Shalott ii* 6
The night comes on that *k's* not morn, *Mariana in the S.* 94
I would have said, 'Thou canst not *k*,' *Two Voices* 43
I wept, 'Tho' I should die, I *k* " 58
'I *k* that age to age succeeds, " 205
K I not Death? the outward signs? " 270
'He *k's* a baseness in his blood " 301
Of something done, I *k* not where; " 383
'I see the end, and *k* the good.' " 432
'I may not speak of what I *k*.' " 435
The lanes, you *k*, were white with may, *Miller's D.* 130
I should *k* if it beat right, " 179
I *k* He cometh quickly: *Fatima* 22
What this may be I *k* not, but I *k* *Œnone* 266
Verulam, The first of those who *k*. *Palace of Art* 164
And *k's* not if it be thunder, " 281
I *k* you proud to bear your name, *L. C. V. de Vere* 10
I *k* you, Clara Vere de Vere, " 57
You *k* so ill to deal with time, " 63
I *k* not what was said; *May Queen, Con.* 34
I *k* The blessed music went that way " 41
a hundred fields, and all of them I *k*. " 50
I *k* not how, All those sharp fancies, *D. of F. Women* 48
I wrote I *k* not what. *To J. S.* 57
'You *k*,' said Frank, 'he burnt His epic, *The Epic* 27
God *k's*; he has a mint of reasons: " 33
King is sick, and *k's* not what he does. *M. d'Arthur* 97

Know (*continued*) I *k* not: but we sitting, as I said, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 9
K you not Such touches are but embassies of love, — *Gardener's D.* 17
nor did they *k* Who sent it; — *Dora* 53
You *k* there has not been for these five years — " 65
may be never *k* The troubles I have gone thro'!' — " 149
shovell'd up into some bloody trench Where no one *k's*? — *Audley Court* 43
Nay, who *k's*? he's here and there. — *Walk. to the Mail* 26
What *k* we of the secret of a man? — " 104
Heaven *k's*—as much within; — *Edwin Morris* 82
scarce can recognise the fields I *k*; — *St. S. Stylites* 40
I *k* not well, For that the evil ones come here, — " 97
I think you *k* I have some power with Heaven — " 143
I *k* thy glittering face. — " 205
yesterday, you *k*, the fair Was holden at the town; — *Talking Oak* 101
James,—you *k* him,—old, but full Of force — *Golden Year* 60
but well I *k* That unto him who works, — " [illegible]
That hoard, and sleep, and feed, and *k* not me. — *Ulysses* 5
but I *k* my words are wild, — *Locksley Hall* 173
Such hope, I *k* not fear; — *Sir Galahad* 62
my hair Is gray before I *k* it. — *Will Water.* 168
We *k* not what we *k*. — " 178
I will *k* If there be any faith in man.' — *Lady Clare* 43
We *k* the merry world is round, — *The Voyage* 95
Well I *k*, when I am gone, — *Vision of Sin* 109
For they *k* not what they mean. — " [illegible]
we *k* the hue Of that cap upon her brows. — " 141
Madam—if I *k* your sex, — " 181
The many-headed beast should *k*.' — *You might have won* 20
knew her, as a horseman *k's* his horse— — *Enoch Arden* 136
I'll be back, my girl, before you *k* it.' — " [illegible]
And yet for all your wisdom well *k* I — " 211
If he could *k* his babes were running wild — " 304
end of an avenue, Going we *k* not where: — " 359
I *k* not why—Their voices make me feel so solitary.' — " 396
I *k* not when it first came there, I *k* that it will out at last. — " 401
Perhaps you *k* what I would have you *k*— — " 409
I have loved you longer than you *k*.' — " 421
If question'd, aught of what he cared to *k*. — " 654
look on her sweet face again And *k* that she is happy.' — " 719
Not to tell her, never to let her *k*. (repeat) — " 786, 798
must I not speak to these? They *k* me not. — " 789
'After the Lord has call'd me she shall *k*, — " 810
'Did you *k* Enoch Arden of this town?' 'K him?' she said 'I knew him far away. — " 845
Nevertheless, *k* you that I am he Who married— — " 858
glory varying to and fro, We *k* not wherefore; — *Aylmer's Field* 74
other, save for Leolin's—Who *k's*? — " 141
I *k* not, for he spoke not, only shower'd — " 213
I *k* not whence at first, Nor of what race, — " 223
did Sir Aylmer *k* That great pock-pitten fellow — " 255
'The girl and boy, Sir, *k* their differences!' — " 274
indeed you *k* That you meant nothing. — " 313
I *k* her: the worst thought she has Is whiter — " 362
Nor let them *k* themselves betray'd; — " 524
when I came To *k* him more, I lost it, — *Sea Dreams* 72
—nor *k's* he what he sees; — *Lucretius* 132
O ye Gods, I *k* you careless, — " [illegible]
Howbeit I *k* thou surely must be mine — " 270
none of all our blood should *k* The shadow from the substance, — *Princess* i 8
Myself too had weird seizures, Heaven *k's* what: — " 14
she, you *k*, Who wedded with a nobleman — " 76
they that *k* such things—I sought but peace; — " 144
and more We *k* not,—only this: — " 152
O we fell out I *k* not why, — " ii 4
let us *k* The Princess Ida waited: — " 20
She answer'd, 'then ye *k* the Prince?' — " 49
I *k* the substance when I see it. — " 413
fly, while yet you may! My r ther *k's*: — " iii 29
'Why—these—*are*—men:' I shudder'd: 'and you *k* it.' — " 58
And she *k's* too, And she conceals it.' — " 59
She calls her plagiarist; I *k* not what: — " 94
At no man's beck, but *k* ourself and thee, — " 227

Know (*continued*) I *k* the Prince, I prize his truth: — *Princess* iii 232
fail so far In high desire, they *k* not, — " 280
yet we *k* Knowledge is knowledge, — " 315
'Tears, idle tears, I *k* not what they mean, — " iv 39
'*K* you no song of your own land,' — " 84
K you no song, the true growth of your soil, — " 150
I—you *k* it—I will not boast: — " 353
We did not *k* the real light, — " 357
I *k* Your faces there in the crowd— — " 509
'Tut, you *k* them not, the girls. — " v 151
something may be done—I *k* not what— — " 228
who *k's*? we four may build some plan — " 230
—I myself, What *k* I of these things? — " 284
blustering I *k* not what Of insolence and love, — " 396
and whereas I *k* Your prowess, Arac, — " 403
name is yoked with children's, *k* herself; — " 418
And right ascension, Heaven *k's* what; — " vi 257
This nightmare weight of gratitude, I *k* it; — " 300
that *k* The woman's cause is man's: — " vii 258
'Alone,' I said, 'from earlier than I *k*, — " 311
dark gates across the wild That no man *k's*. — " 363
What *k* we greater than the soul? — *Ode on Well.* 265
who love best have best the grace to *k* — *W. to Marie Alex.* 28
I *k* for a truth, there's none of them left — *Grandmother* 85
To a sweet little Eden on earth that I *k*, — *The Islet* 14
Well—if it be so, so it is, you *k*; — *Spiteful Letter* 19
I should *k* what God and man is. — *Flow. in cran. wall* 6
Flown to the east or the west, flitted I *k* not where! — *Window, Gone* 7
Somebody *k's* that she'll say ay! (repeat) — " *Letter* 8, 15
Thou madest man, he *k's* not why, — *In Mem., Pro.* 10
Our wills are ours, we *k* not how; — " 15
We have but faith: we cannot *k*; — " 21
Ye *k* no more than I who wrought — " vi 17
And beckoning unto those they *k*; — " xiv 8
But *k's* no more of transient form — " xvi 7
I *k* that this was Life,— — " xxv 1
Half-dead to *k* that I shall die.' — " xxxv 16
My paths are in the fields I *k*, — " xl 31
When one that loves but *k's* not, reaps A truth from one that loves and *k's*? — " xlii 11
(he *k's* not whence) A little flash, — " xliv 7
I shall *k* him when we meet: — " xlvii 8
Behold, we *k* not anything; — " liv 13
spirit does but mean the breath I *k* no more.' — " lvi 8
howsoe'er I *k* thee, some Could hardly tell — " lix 15
Half jealous of she *k's* not what, — " lx 7
I *k* that in thy place of rest — " lxvii 2
And then I *k* the mist is drawn — " 13
Death's twin-brother, *k's* not Death, — " lxviii 3
Which makes me sad I *k* not why — " 11
I strive to paint The face I *k*; — " lxx 3
How *k* I what had need of thee, — " lxxiii 3
and *k* Thy likeness to the wise below, — " lxxiv 6
I *k* thee of what force thou art — " lxxix 3
I *k* transplanted human worth Will bloom to profit, — " lxxxii 11
Yet none could better *k* than I, — " lxxxv 37
wear the form by which I *k* Thy spirit — " xci 5
tell me, doubt is Devil-born. I *k* not: — " xcvi 5
She *k's* not what his greatness is, — " xcvii 27
She *k's* but matters of the house, And he, he *k's* a thousand things. — " 31
They *k* me not, but mourn with me. — " xcix 20
That these are not the bells I *k*. — " civ 8
Let her *k* her place; — " cxiv 15
But, crying, *k's* his father near; — " cxxiv 20
Did he fling himself down? who *k's*? — *Maud I* i 9
who *k's*? we are ashes and dust. — " 32
I have heard, I *k* not whence, — " 67
the fiend best *k's* whether woman or man be the worse — " 75
I *k* it, and smile a hard-set smile, — " iv 20
Who *k's* the ways of the world, — " 44
Did I hear in half a doze Long since, I *k* not where? — " vii 2
I *k* the way she went Home with her maiden posy, — " xii 21
And she *k's* it not: O, if she knew it, — " xvi 18
To *k* her beauty might half undo it. — " 19

Know (*continued*) I *k* it the one bright thing to save — *Maud xvi* 20
I *k* He has plotted against me — „ *xix* 79
Now I *k* her but in two, — „ *xx* 15
I *k* her own rose-garden, — „ 41
The ghastly Wraith of one that I *k*; — „ *II i* 32
little hearts that *k* not how to forgive: — „ 44
k Is a juggle born of the brain? — „ *ii* 41
Who *k's* if he be dead? — „ 71
I *k* not whether he came in the Hanover ship, But I *k* that he lies and listens mute — „ *v* 59
But I *k* where a garden grows, — „ 72
he is gone: We *k* him now: — *Ded. of Idylls* 16
I *k* thee for my King!' — *Com. of Arthur* 130
'Sir King, there be but two old men that *k*: — „ 149
for ye *k* that in King Uther's time — „ 185
Who *k's* a subtler magic than his own— — „ 284
then the Queen made answer, 'What *k* I? — „ 326
I *k* not whether of himself he came, — „ 346
rain, and sun! and where is he who *k's*? — „ 410
and I that *k*, Have strength and wit, — *Gareth and L.* 11
sees, nor hears, nor speaks, nor *k's*. — „ 81
I *k* not thee, myself, nor anything. — „ 97
'*K* ye not then the Riddling of the Bards? — „ 286
but I *k* thee who thou art. — „ 291
ye *k* we stay'd their hands From war — „ 421
A horse thou knowest, a man thou dost not *k*: — „ 463
'Son, the good mother let me *k* thee here, — „ 550
And one with me in all, he needs must *k*.' — „ 566
'Let Lancelot *k*, my King, let Lancelot *k*, — „ 567
ye *k* this Order lives to crush All wrongers — „ 625
Whether he *k* me for his master yet. — „ 721
'Master no more! too well I *k* thee, — „ 756
I *k* That I shall overthrow him.' — „ 948
knight of Arthur, here lie thrown by whom I *k* not, — „ 1234
'Peradventure he, you name, May *k* my shield. — „ 1299
'And wherefore, damsel? tell me all ye *k*. — „ 1328
I *k* but one—To dash against mine enemy — „ 1354
Made answer sharply that she should not *k*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 196
Arms? truth! I *k* not: all are wanted here. — „ 289
Harbourage? truth, good truth, I *k* not, — „ 290
if ye *k* Where I can light on arms, — „ 421
be he dead I *k* not, but he past to the wild land. — „ 443
Nor *k* I whether I be very base Or very manful, — „ 468
this I *k*, That whatsoever evil happen to me, — „ 470
Look on it, child, and tell me if ye *k* it.' — „ 684
'Yea, I *k* it; your good gift, — „ 688
I *k*, When my dear child is set forth at her best, — „ 727
Who *k's*? another gift of the high God, — „ 821
he loves to *k* When men of mark are in his territory: — *Geraint and E.* 228
I *k*, God *k's*, too much of palaces! — „ 236
return With victual for these men, and let us *k*.' — „ 240
Make me a little happier: let me *k* it: — „ 317
I *k* Tho' men may bicker with the things they love, — „ 324
well I *k* it—pall'd—For I *k* men: — „ 331
'Yea, my lord, I *k* Your wish, — „ 418
Falls in a far land and he *k's* it not, — „ 497
I suffer from the things before me, *k*, Learn nothing; — *Balin and Balan* 284
I fain would *k* what manner of men they be.' — „ 574
Ye scarce can overpraise, will hear and *k*. — *Merlin and V.* 92
knowing that I *k*, Will hate, loathe, fear— — „ 121
'*K* ye the stranger woman?' — „ 129
did you *k* That Vivien bathed your feet — „ 283
However wise, ye hardly *k* me yet.' — „ 355
I think ye hardly *k* the tender rhyme — „ 383
K well that Envy calls you Devil's son, — „ 467
Right well *k* I that Fame is half-disfame, — „ 504
take my counsel; let me *k* it at once: — „ 653
If ye *k*, Set up the charge ye *k*, — „ 702
answer'd Merlin 'Nay, I *k* the tale. — „ 713
he never wrong'd his bride. I *k* the tale, — „ 730
Or whisper'd in the corner? do ye *k* it? To which he answer'd sadly, 'Yea, I *k* it. — „ 772
is he man at all, who *k's* and winks? — „ 781

Know (*continued*) I *k* the Table Round, my friends of old; — *Merlin and V.* 816
I will not let her *k*: — „ 823
believe you then, Who *k's*? once more. — „ 923
'Yea, lord,' she said, 'ye *k* it.' — *Lancelot and E.* 80
I am yours, Not Arthur's, as ye *k*, — „ 135
Ye *k* right well, how meek soe'er he seem, — „ 155
Hereafter ye shall *k* me—and the shield— — „ 192
you *k* Of Arthur's glorious wars.' — „ 284
'Fair lord, whose name I *k* not— — „ 360
Such is my wont, as those, who *k* me, *k*.' — „ 365
That those who *k* should *k* you.' — „ 368
touch Of greatness to *k* well I am not great: — „ 451
such his wont, as we, that *k* him, *k*.' — „ 475
Albeit I *k* my knights fantastical, — „ 594
your pardon! lo, ye *k* it! — „ 669
Full simple was her answer, 'What *k* I? — „ 671
I *k* not if I *k* what true love is, But if I *k*, then, if I love not him, I *k* there is none other I can love.' — „ 676
knew ye what all others *k*, — „ 680
you *k* full well Where your great knight — „ 689
We two shall *k* each other.' — „ 700
by mine head she *k's* his hiding-place.' — „ 714
ye *k* When these have worn their tokens: — „ 738
How *k* ye my lord's name is Lancelot?' — „ 797
yea, I *k* it of mine own self: — „ 950
I *k* not which is sweeter, no, not I. (repeat) — „ 1009, 1015
As when we dwell upon a word we *k*, Repeating, till the word we *k* so well Becomes a wonder, and we *k* not why, — „ 1027
And there the King will *k* me and my love, — „ 1058
Daughter, I *k* not what you call the highest; But this I *k*, for all the people *k* it, — „ 1080
K that for this most gentle maiden's death — „ 1291
I *k* What thou hast been in battle by my side, — „ 1357
Unbound as yet, and gentle, as I *k*.' — „ 1386
if she will'd it? nay, Who *k's*? — „ 1423
'From our old books I *k* That Joseph came of old — *Holy Grail* 59
'I *k* not, for thy heart is pure as snow.' — „ 97
—we *k* not whence they come; — „ 147
ye *k* the cries of all my realm Pass thro' this hall— — „ 315
I touch'd The chapel-doors at dawn I *k*; — „ 536
And *k's* himself no vision to himself, — „ 917
'Make me thy knight, because I *k*, — *Pelleas and E.* 7
I love thee, tho' I *k* thee not. — „ 43
I *k* That all these pains are trials of my faith, — „ 245
Yield me thy love and *k* me for thy knight.' — „ 249
Ye *k* yourselves: how can ye bide at peace, — „ 265
He could not love me, did he *k* me well. — „ 312
Come, ye *k* nothing: here I pledge my troth, — „ 341
loose thy tongue, and let me *k*.' — „ 600
Perchance—who *k's*?—the purest of thy knights — *Last Tournament* 49
'Where is he who *k's*? — „ 132
belike I skip To *k* myself the wisest knight of all.' — „ 248
Dost thou *k* the star We call the harp of Arthur — „ 332
I *k* not what I would'—but said to her, — „ 498
k The ptarmigan that whitens ere his hour — „ 696
Who knowing nothing *k's* but to obey, — *Guinevere* 186
None *k's* it, and my tears have brought me good: — „ 202
What can'st thou *k* of Kings and Tables Round, — „ 228
'Yea, but I *k*: the land was full of signs — „ 232
Howbeit I *k*, if ancient prophecies Have err'd not, — „ 449
the wife Whom he *k's* false, abide and rule — „ 515
claim me thine, and *k* I am thine husband— — „ 565
I *k* not what mysterious doom. — „ 576
'Ye *k* me then, that wicked one, — „ 669
Right well in heart they *k* thee for the King. — *Pass. of Arthur* 63
Confusion, till I *k* not what I am, — „ 144
King is sick, and *k's* not what he does. — „ 265
isle, one isle, That *k's* not her own greatness: if she *k's* And dreads it we are fall'n.— — *To the Queen II* 32
that which *k's*, but careful for itself, And that which *k's* not, ruling that which *k's* — „ 57
Ye *k* not what ye ask. — *Lover's Tale i* 150
young Life *k's* not when young Life was born, — „ [illegible]

Know (*continued*) as men *k* not when they fall asleep — *Lover's Tale* i 161
Into delicious dreams, — " 163
So *k* I not when I began to love. — " 244
k that whatsoe'er Our general mother meant — " 285
These have not seen thee, these can never *k* thee, — " 293
what use To *k* her father left us — " 638
and dimly *k's* His head shall rise no more: — " 706
she ask'd, I *k* not what, and ask'd, — " 733
Did I love her? Ye *k* that I did love her; — " iii 9
To what height The day had grown I *k* not. — " iv 100
but you *k* that you must give me back: — " 120
I will do *your* will, and none shall *k*.' Not *k*? — " 150
did her *k* her worth, Her beauty even? — " 158
Beginning at the sequel *k* no more. — " 193
Chalice and salver, wines that, Heaven *k's* when, — *First Quarrel* 45
'six weeks' work, little wit, so far as I *k*; — " 79
but that isn't true, you *k*; — " 83
I didn't *k* well what I meant, — " *Rizpah* 3
when he *k's* that I cannot go? — " 12
Falls? what falls? who *k's*? — " 17
what should *you* *k* of the night, — " 44
And now I never shall *k* it. — " 48
you *k* that I couldn't but hear; — " 60
Sin? O yes—we are sinner's, I *k*— — " 67
O long-suffering—yes, as the Lord must *k*, — " 70
How do they *k* it? are *they* his mother? — " 76
I'm sure to be happy with Willy, I *k* not where. — *The Revenge* 8
'I *k* you are no coward; — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 2
I *k* the song, Their favourite— — " 48
I *k* you worthy everyway To be my son, — " 278
only *k* they come, They smile upon me, — " 283
I *k* not which of these I love the best. — *In the Child. Hosp.* 21
but I *k* that I heard him say — " 37
are all they can *k* of the spring, — " 54
How should he *k* that it's me? — *Def. of Lucknow* 41
they shall *k* we are soldiers and men! — *Columbus* 118
for you *k* The flies at home, — " 160
I *k* that he has led me all my life, — *De Prof., Human C.* 8
We *k* we are nothing— — *To E. Fitzgerald* 33
which I *k* no version done In English — " 51
as I *k* Less for its own than for the sake — *The Wreck* 78
days of a larger light than I ever again shall *k*— — " [illegible]
for a moment, I scarce *k* why. — *Despair* 37
I am not claiming your pity: I *k* you of old— — " 104
the great God for aught that I *k*; — *Ancient Sage* 36
if thou knewest, tho' thou canst not *k*; — " 86
That which *k's*, And is not known, — " 129
Who *k's*? or whether this earth-narrow life — " 148
He *k's* not ev'n the book he wrote, — " 173
Who *k's* but that the darkness is in man? — " 228
I *k* not and I speak of what has been. — *The Flight* 29
To one who *k's* I scorn him. — " 74
I *k* not where [illegible]urn; — " 76
You only *k* the [illegible]e that makes the world — *Tomorrow* 76
An' I didn't *k* him meself, — " 78
'Div ye *k* him, Molly Magee?' — *Locksley H., Sixty* 266
Move among your people, *k* them, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 21
Who *k* you but as one of those I fain would meet again, Yet *k* you, as your England *k's* — *Dead Prophet* 67
we *k* what is fair without Is often as foul within.' — *Epit. on Gordon* 3
for all men *k* This earth has never borne — *To Duke of Argyll* 1
wise to *k* The limits of resistance, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 17
you and yours may *k* From me and mine, — *Demeter and P.* 62
'We *k* not, and we *k* not why we wail.' — " 67
'We *k* not, and we *k* not why we moan.' — " 85
'We *k* not, for we spin the lives of men, And not of Gods, and *k* not why we spin! — *The Ring* 32
I felt On a sudden I *k* not what, — " 42
thro' the Will of One who *k's* and rules— — " 376
well, you *k* I married Muriel Erne. — *Forlorn* 58
You that *k* you're dying . . . — *Happy* 5
Come back, nor let me *k* it! — *To Ulysses* 35
your tale of lands I *k* not, — *Romney's R.* 90
Had I but known you as I *k* you now— — *Romney's R.* 144

Know (*continued*) Should I *k* the man? — *Politics* 5
you that drive, and *k* your Craft, — *The Throstle* 2
I *k* it, I *k* it, I *k* it. — *Akbar's Dream* 32
He *k's* Himself, men nor themselves — " 54
they *k* too that whene'er In our free Hall, — " 90
Nay, but I *k* it—*his*, the hoary Sheik, — *Bandit's Death* 23
By the great dead pine—you *k* it— — *Despair* 94

Know-all *We* have knelt in your *k*-a chapel — *Two Voices* 194

Knowest 'If straight thy track, or if oblique, Thou *k* not. — " 440
'What is it thou *k*, sweet voice?' — *St. S. Stylites* 28
Thou *k* I bore this better at the first, — " 70
whereof, O God, thou *k* all. — " 83
Thou, O God, *K* alone whether this was or no. — " 121
O Lord, thou *k* what a man I am; — *Love and Duty* 54
Hard is my doom and thine: thou *k* it all. — *Princess* iv 96
tell her, Swallow, thou that *k* each, — *Com. of Arthur* 147
'*K* thou aught of Arthur's birth?' — *Gareth and L.* 11
and not *k*, and I that know, — " 162
Sleuth-hound thou *k*, and gray, and all the hounds; — " 649
A horse thou *k*, a man thou dost not know: — " 753
'Yea, King, thou *k* thy kitchen-knave am I, — " 1063
'*K* thou not me? thy master? I am Kay. — " 1069
'What *k* thou of lovesong or of love? — " 1078
'What *k* thou of flowers, except, — *Pelleas and E.* 100
'What *k* thou of birds, lark, mavis, — *Guinevere* 343
K thou not the fashion of our speech? — " 433
What *k* thou of the world, and all its lights — *Tiresias* 146
And *k* thou now from whence I come— — *Death of Œnone* 34
thou *k*, and that smooth rock Before it, — *Akbar's Dream* 126
Thou *k*, Taught by some God, — " 170
friend, thou *k* I hold that forms Are needful: — *Two Voices* 230
thou *k* how deep a well of love My heart is — *M. d'Arthur* 252

Knowing But, *k* not the universe, — *Edwin Morris* 89
k God, they lift not hands of prayer — *Love and Duty* 85
So spoke I *k* not the things that were. — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 17
k all Life needs for life is possible — *Enoch Arden* 257
He comes, scarce *k* what he seeks: — " 630
She fail'd and sadden'd *k* it; — " 703
Stay'd by this isle, not *k* where she lay: — *Aylmer's Field* 133
Told him, with annals of the port, Not *k*— — " 556
young hearts not *k* that they loved, — *Princess* iii 148
kiss'd her tenderly Not *k* what possess'd him: — " iv 449
Shame might befall Melissa, *k*, — *In Mem.* lxxix 11
beauty in detail Made them worth *k*; — " lxxxv 118
k Death has made His darkness beautiful — " cxxvii 20
K the primrose yet is dear, — *Maud* I xxii 50
And smilest, *k* all is well. — " III vi 13
K your promise to me; — *Gareth and L.* 307
K I tarry for thee,' — " 731
K all arts, had touch'd, — *Geraint and E.* 504
great And lusty, and *k* both of lance and sword.' — *Merlin and V.* 121
what ail'd him, hardly *k* it himself, — " [illegible]
if *k* that I know, Will hate, loathe, fear— — *Lancelot and E.* [illegible]
Should rest and let you rest, *k* you mine. — " 579
at a touch, But *k* you are Lancelot; — " 599
at a touch, But *k* he was Lancelot; — " 1429
His kith and kin, not *k*, set upon him; — *Holy Grail* 103
Not *k* he should die a holy man. — " 550
Beyond my *k* of them, beautiful, Beyond all *k* of them, — *Last Tournament* 42
And *k* every honest face of theirs — *Guinevere* 185
Not *k* they were lost as soon as given— — " 548
Who *k* nothing knows but to obey, — *Pass. of Arthur* 49
golden hair, with which [illegible] to play Not *k*! — " 101
Mourn, *k* it will go al[illegible] with me?' — " 420
friend slew friend not *k* whom he slew; — *Lover's Tale* iv 114
k God, they lift not hands of prayer — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 122
keep yourself, none *k*, to yourself; — " 185
one of those about her *k* me Call'd me to join — *Achilles over the T.* 25
she wrought us harm, Poor soul, not *k*) — *Despair* 54
horses whirl'd The chariots backward, *k* griefs at hand; — " 93
K the Love we were used to believe
For their *k* and know-nothing books

Knowledge (*See also* **Self-knowledge**) In midst of *k*, dream'd not yet. *Two Voices* 90
'That men with *k* merely play'd, " 172
In *k* of their own supremacy. *Œnone* 133
And *K* for its beauty; *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 8
Beauty, Good, and *K*, are three sisters " 10
the *k* of his art Held me above the subject, *D. of F. Women* 9
And me this *k* bolder made, *To J. S.* 5
Make *k* circle with the winds; *Love thou thy land* 17
Certain, if *k* bring the sword, That *k* takes the sword away— " 87
flower of *k* changed to fruit Of wisdom. *Love and Duty* 24
yearning in desire To follow *k* like a sinking star, *Ulysses* 31
K comes, but wisdom lingers, (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 141, 143
And newer *k*, drawing nigh, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 51
Like Virtue firm, like *K* fair, *The Voyage* 68
Without the captain's *k*: hope with me. *Aylmer's Field* 717
k, so my daughter held, Was all in all: *Princess* i 135
As arguing love of *k* and of power; " ii 57
K is now no more a fountain seal'd: " 90
We issued gorged with *k*, and I spoke: " 388
yet we know *K* is *k*, and this matter hangs: " iii 316
each Disclaim'd all *k* of us: " iv 229
K in our own land make her free, " v 419
sought far less for truth 'han power In *k*: " vii 237
A greater than all *k*, beat her down. " 238
For *k* is of things we see; *In Mem., Pro.* 22
Let *k* grow from more to more, " 25
power to think And all my *k* of myself; " xvi 16
All *k* that the sons of flesh Shall gather " lxxxv 27
Who loves not *K*? Who shall rail Against her beauty? " cxiv 1
grewest not alone in power And *k*, " 27
eye to eye, shall look On *k*; " *Con.* 130
behold, Without *k*, without pity, *Maud II* iv 53
This is my sum of *k*—that my love Grew with myself— *Lover's Tale* i 164
For *K* is the swallow on the lake *Ancient Sage* 37
Of *K* fusing class with class, *Freedom* 17
Without his *k*, from him flits to warn *Demeter and P.* 89
likeness of thyself Without thy *k*, " 93
And utter *k* is but utter love— *The Ring* 43
While the long day of *k* grows and warms, *Prog. of Spring* 101

Known (*See also* **Long-known, Well-known**) Or is she *k* in all the land, *L. of Shalott* i 26
To perish, wept for, honour'd, *k*, *Two Voices* 149
In aftertime, this also shall be *k*: *M. d'Arthur* 35
Like one that never can be wholly *k*, *Gardener's D.* 206
Much have I seen and *k*; *Ulysses* 13
having *k* me—to decline On a range of lower feelings *Locksley Hall* 43
'No more of love; your sex is *k*: *The Letters* 29
Not only to the market-cross were *k*, *Enoch Arden* 96
Have we not *k* each other all our lives? (repeat) " 306, 420
k Far in a darker isle beyond the line; " 604
He must have *k*, himself had *k*: *Aylmer's Field* 346
He had *k* a man, a quintessence of man, " 388
learn a language *k* but smatteringly " 433
many too had *k* Edith among the hamlets round, " 614
As with the mother he had never *k*, " 690
O thou that killest, hadst thou *k*, " 738
And whatsoever can be taught and *k*; *Princess* ii 385
falling on my face was caught and *k*. " iv 270
I bore up in hope she would be *k*: " 320
public use required she should be *k*; " 336
and *k* at last (my work) And full of cowardice. " 347
when *k*, there grew Another kind of beauty " 447
'O brother, you have *k* the pangs we felt, " 574
And all the sultry palms of India *k*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
Two dead men have I *k* In courtesy like to thee: *G. of Swainston* 11
Who makes by force his merit *k* *In Mem.* lxiv 9
And which, tho' veil'd, was *k* to me, " ciii 13
And that dear voice, I once have *k*, " cxvi 11
K and unknown; human, divine; " cxxix 5
She is singing an air that is *k* to me, *Maud I* v 3
Everything came to be *k*. " *II* v 51

Known (*continued*) And there be made *k* to the stately Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 607
Because I knew my deeds were *k*, I found, *Geraint and E.* 858
Not willing to be *k*, He left the barren-beaten thoroughfare, *Lancelot and E.* 160
K as they are, to me they are unknown.' " 186
'*K* am I, and of Arthur's hall, an... " 188
Robed in red samite, easily to be *k*, " 433
love In women, whomsoever I have *k*. " 1294
make men worse by making my sin *k*? " 1417
never have I *k* the world without, *Holy Grail* 20
'O brother, had you *k* our mighty hall, " 225
'And, brother, had you *k* our hall within, " 246
O brother, had you *k* our Camelot, " 339
But her thou hast not *k*: " 454
he had *k* Scarce any but the women of his isles, *Pelleas and E.* 87
trampled out his face from being *k*, *Last Tournament* 470
wish her any huger wrong Than having *k* thee? " 597
It surely was my profit had I *k*: *Guinevere* 658
In aftertime, this also shall be *k*: *Pass. of Arthur* 203
Never yet Before or after have I *k* the spring *Lover's Tale* i 314
I died then, I had not *k* the death; " 496
love Shall ripen to a proverb, unto all *K*, " 759
Not know? with such a secret to be *k*. " iv 121
all the house had *k* the loves of both; " 123
Had I not *k* where Love, at first a fear, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 170
that hast never *k* the embrace of love, *Tiresias* 164
But the face I had *k* O Mother, *The Wreck* 116
That which knows, And is not *k*, but felt *Ancient Sage* 86
gain'd a freedom *k* to Europe, *k* to all; *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
and flows that can be *k* to you or me. " 194
k By those who love thee best. *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 7
Makes the might of Britain *k*; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 19
one other whom you have not *k*. *The Ring* 55
Whose eyes have *k* this globe of ours, *To Ulysses* 2
Had I but *k* you as I know you now— *Romney's R.* 90
On those two *k* peaks they stand *Parnassus* 11
To have seen thee, and heard thee, and *k*. *Bandit's Death* 4
thousand things are hidden still, And not a hundred *k*. *Mechanophilus* 24

Know-nothing We had read their *k-n* books *Despair* 55
For their knowing and *k-n* books " 93

Knuckled boy That *k* at the taw: *Will Water.* 132

Korân I stagger at the *K* and the sword. *Akbar's Dream* 71
'hast *thou* brought us down a new *K* From heaven? " 116
I heard a mocking laugh 'the new *K*!' " 183

Kraken uninvaded sleep The *K* sleepeth: *The Kraken* 4

Kypris Ay, and this *K* also—did I take That popular name *Lucretius* 95

L

Laädy (lady) yon *l* a-steppin' along the streeät, *North. Cobbler* 107
But owd Squire's *l* es long es she lived *Village Wife* 53
They maäkes ma a greater *L* *Spinster's S's.* 110

Laäid (laid) tha knaws she *l* it to meä. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 21
Wi' lots o' munny *l* by, " *N. S.* 22
Could'n I luvv thy muther by caus munny *l* by? " 35
an' they *l* big heggs es tha seeas, *Village Wife* 118

Laäme (lame) An' Lucy wur *l* o' one leg, " 99

Laämed (lamed) I seeäd that our Sally went *l* *North. Cobbler* 39

Laäne (lane) an' hawmin' about i' the *l's*, " 24
Goä to the *l* at the back, *Spinster's S's.* 6
by the brokken shed i' the *l* at the back, " 37
es I be abroad i' the *l's* " 107

Laäte (late) fur he coom'd last night sa *l*— *Village Wife* 123
What maäkes 'er sa *l*? *Spinster's S's.* 5
what ha maäde our Molly sa *l*? " 113
I says to him 'Squire, ya're *l*,' *Owd Roä* 55
Too *l*—but it's all ower now— " 116
Too *l*—tha mun git tha to bed, " 117

Laäy (lay) says Parson, and *l's* down 'is 'at, *North. Cobbler* 89

Lazy (lazy) Them or thir feythers, tha sees, mun
a beän a *l* lot, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 49
Laborious *L* orient ivory sphere in sphere, — *Princess, Pro.* 20
And, lo! the long *l* miles Of Palace; — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 11
L for her people and her poor— — *Ded. of Idylls* 35
You, the hardy, *l*, Patient children of Albion, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 58
Labour (s) (*See also* **Brain-labour**) gaze On the prime
l of thine early days: — *Ode to Memory* 94
So were thy *l* little-worth. — *Two Voices* 171
A *l* working to an end. — " 297
why Should life all *l* be? Let us alone. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 42
Long *l* unto aged breath, — " 85
the shore Than *l* in the deep mid-ocean, — " 127
And rested from her *l's*. — *The Goose* 16
discerning to fulfil This *l*, — *Ulysses* 36
Confused the chemic *l* of the blood, — *Lucretius* 20
A present, a great *l* of the loom; — *Princess* i 44
A blessing on her *l's* for the world. — " ii 479
health, and wind, and rain, And *l*. — " iv 280
That all her *l* was but as a block — " vii 230
Science, Art, and *L* have outpour'd — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 5
And reaps the *l* of his hands, — *In Mem.* lxiv 26
thy prosperous *l* fills The lips of men — " lxxiv 25
band Of youthful friends, on mind and art, And *l*, — " lxxvii 23
To *l* and the mattock-harden'd hand, — *Maud I* xviii 34
Or it may be the *l* of his hands, — *Marr. of Geraint* 341
dew of their great *l*, and the blood Of their strong
bodies, — " 568
Her own poor work, her empty *l*, left. — *Lancelot and E.* 991
Or *L*, with a groan and not a voice, — *To the Queen* ii 55
the *l* of fifty that had to be done by five, — *Def. of Lucknow* 77
And rough-ruddy faces Of lowly *l*, — *Merlin and the G.* 60
Labour (verb) No memory *l's* longer from the deep
Gold-mines — *D. of F. Women* 273
Yet since he did but *l* for himself, — *Enoch Arden* 819
would go, *L* for his own Edith, — *Aylmer's Field* 420
and *l* him Beyond his comrade of the hearth, — *Gareth and L.* 484
'Friend, he that *l's* for the sparrow-hawk — *Marr. of Geraint* 271
As one that *l's* with an evil dream, — *Merlin and V.* 101
Labour'd (adj. and part) Or *l* mine undrainable dark ore. — *Œnone* 115
Had *l* down within his ample lungs, — *Princess* v 273
vast designs Of his *l* rampart-lines, — *Ode on Well.* 105
A hermit, who had pray'd, *l* and pray'd, — *Lancelot and E.* 403
Had *l* in lifting them out of slime, — *Dead Prophet* 11
Labour'd (verb) *l* thro' His brief prayer-prelude, — *Aylmer's Field* 627
The bosom with long sighs *l*; — *Princess* vii 225
L with him, for he seem'd as one That all in later, — *Gareth and L.* 1128
All that day long *l*, hewing the pines, — *Death of Œnone* 62
Labourer woo'd and wed A *l's* daughter, — *Dora* 40
By sallowy rims, arose the *l's'* homes, — *Aylmer's Field* 147
year by year the *l* tills His wonted glebe, — *In Mem.* ci 21
Labouring And onward drags a *l* breast, — " xv 18
The giant *l* in his youth; — " cxviii 2
The lusty mowers *l* dinnerless, — *Geraint and E.* 251
Arthur came, and *l* up the pass, — *Lancelot and E.* 47
ever *l* had scoop'd himself In the white rock — " 404
Labourless till the *l* day dipt under the West; — *V. of Maeldune* 86
Laburnum (adj.) all the gold from each *l* chain Drop
to the grass. — *To Mary Boyle* 11
Laburnum (s) *L's*, dropping-wells of fire. — *In Mem.* lxxxiii 12
Labyrinth Charm'd him thro' every *l* — *Aylmer's Field* 479
He thrids the *l* of the mind, — *In Mem.* xcvii 21
Labyrinthine following out A league of *l* darkness, — *Demeter and P.* 82
Lace (fabric) The shadow of some piece of pointed *l*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1174
books, the miniature, the *l* on her, — *The Ring* 288
Dresses and *l's* and jewels and never a ring — *Charity* 6
Lace (s cord) burst The *l's* toward her babe; — *Princess* vi 149
And once the *l's* of a helmet crack'd, — *Last Tournament* 164
Lace (verb) holp To *l* us up, till, each, — *Princess* i 202
Laced *See* **Strait-laced**
Lack (s) tinged with wan from *l* of sleep, — *Princess* iii 25
Death-pale, for *l* of gentle maiden's aid. — *Lancelot and E.* 765
'Belike for *l* of wiser company; — *Last Tournament* 245
Lack (verb) We *l* not rhymes and reasons, — *Will Water.* 62
We *l* thee by the hearth.' — *Gareth and L.* 754

Lack'd-lacht I have not *lack'd* thy mild reproof, — *My life is full* 4
for, were Sir Lancelot *lacht*, at least — *Gareth and L.* 736
Because it *lack'd* the power of perfect Hope; — *Lover's Tale* i 453
angers of the Gods for evil done And expiation *lack'd* — *Tiresias* 63
Lackest Asks what thou *l*, thought resign'd, — *Two Voices* 98
Lacking given thee a fair face, *L* a tongue?' — *Pelleas and E.* 102
Beast too, as *l* human wit—disgraced, — " 476
Lack-lustre And a *l-l* dead-blue eye, — *A Character* 17
Lackt *See* **Lack'd**
Lactantius Some cited old *L*: — *Columbus* 49
Lad (*See also* **Shepherd-lad**) There's many a bolder *l* 'ill
woo me — *May Queen* 23
the shepherd *l's* on every side 'ill come — " 37
the *l* stretch'd out And babbled for the golden seal, — *Dora* 134
O well for the sailor *l*, That he sings in his boat — *Break, break, etc.* 7
Enoch Arden, a rough sailor's *l* — *Enoch Arden* 14
'Poor *l*, he died at Florence, — *The Brook* 35
Leolin's emissary, A crippled *l*, — *Aylmer's Field* 519
long-limb'd *l* that had a Psyche too; — *Princess* ii 406
Himself would tilt it out among the *l's*: — " v 355
Warn't I craäsed fur the lasses mysén when
wur a *l*? — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 18
Mun be a guvness, *l*, or summut, and addle
her breäd: — " 26
Breäk me a bit o' the esh for his 'eäd, *l*, — " 41
fair and fine!—Some young *l's* mystery— — *Gareth and L.* 166
an the *l* were noble, he had ask'd For horse and armour: — " 473
Ate with young *l's* his portion by the door, — " 489
take counsel; for this *l* is great And lusty, — " 730
massacring Man, woman, *l* and girl— — " 1341
This *l*, whose lightest word Is mere white truth — *Balin and Balan* 517
had need Of a good stout *l* at his farm; — *First Quarrel* 18
poor *l*, an' we parted in tears. — " 20
For he thought—there were other *l's*— — " 38
you haven't done it, my *l*, — " 56
I weänt gäänsaäiy it, my *l*, — *North. Cobbler* 17
not hafe ov a man, my *l*— — " 21
Proud on 'im, like, my *l*, an' I keeäps — " 37
But I moänt, my *l*, and I weänt, — " 102
'*L*, thou mun cut off thy taäil, — *Village Wife* 94
she walkt awaäy wi' a hofficer *l*, — " 97
l will need little more of your care.' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 17
Steevie, my *l*, thou 'ed very nigh been — *Spinster's S.-s.* 98
But I cleän forgot tha, my *l*, — *Owd Roa* 53
wheere thou was a-liggin, my *l*, — " 87
But sich an obstropulous *l*— — *Churchwarden, etc.* 23
an' 'e beal'd to ya' *L* coom bout' — " 28
fur thou was the Parson's *l*. — " 36
Ladder (*See also* **Lether**) lean a *l* on the shaft, — *St. S. Stylites* 216
hurl them to earth from the *l's* — *Def. of Lucknow* 58
shifting *l's* of shadow and light, — *Dead Prophet* 21
A Jacob's *l* falls On greening grass, — *Early Spring* 9
Ladder-of-heaven the *l-o-h* that hangs on a star. — *By an Evolution.* 12
Laddie *See* **Soldier-laddie**
Laden (*See also* **Barge-laden, Lady-laden**) enchanted
stem, *L* with flower and fruit, — *Lotos-Eaters* 20
Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers, and he bears
a *l* breast, — *Locksley Hall* 143
came the children *l* with their spoil; — *Enoch Arden* 445
Two sets of three *l* with jingling arms, — *Geraint and E.* 188
Boughs on each side, *l* with wholesome shade, — *Lover's Tale* i 230
soft winds, *L* with thistledown and seeds — " ii 13
Lading *l* and unlading the tall barks, — *Enoch Arden* 816
The *l* of a single pain, — *In Mem.* xx 11
Lady (adj.) and *l* friends From neighbour seats: — *Princess, Pro.* 97
In mine own *l* palms I cull'd the spring — *Merlin and V.* 273
Lady (s) (*See also* **Court-lady, Laddy, Liege-lady**) The
sweetest *l* of the time, — *Arabian Nights* 141
Rise from the feast of sorrow, *l*, — *Margaret* 62
In dreaming of my *l's* eyes. — *Kate* 28
knight for ever kneel'd To a *l* in his shield, — *L. of Shalott* iii 7
Before Our *L* murmur'd she; — *Mariana in the S.* 28
bore a *l* from a leaguer'd town; — *D. of F. Women* 47
At length I saw a *l* within call, — " 85
'No marvel, sovereign *l*: in fair field — " 97

Lady (s) (*continued*) charged Before the eyes of *ladies* and of kings. *M. d'Arthur* 225
I met my *l* once: A woman like a butt, *Walk. to the Mail* 48
lightly rain from *ladies'* hands. *Sir Galahad* 12
How sweet are looks that *ladies* bend " 13
'And he shall have it,' the *l* replied, *Lady Clare* 47
Ancient homes of lord and *l*, *L. of Burleigh* 31
That she grew a noble *l*, " 75
a phosphorescence charming even My *l*; *Aylmer's Field* 117
My *l's* Indian kinsman unannounced " 190
'Good! my *l's* kinsman! good!' " 198
My *l* with her fingers interlock'd, " 199
'A gracious gift to give a *l*, this!' " 240
give this gift of his to one That is no *l*?' " 243
My *l's* cousin, Half-sickening of his pension'd afternoon, " 460
Seized it, took home, and to my *l*,— " 532
Seconded, for my *l* follow'd suit, " 558
My *l's* Indian kinsman rushing in, " 593
with these, a *l*, one that arm'd Her own fair head, *Princess, Pro.* 32
And takes a *l's* finger with all care, " 173
A talk of college and of *ladies'* rights, " 233
let the *ladies* sing us, if they will, " 240
The *l* of three castles in that land: " i 79
'Three *ladies* of the Northern empire " 238
are the *ladies* of your 'and so tall?' " ii 47
will do well, *Ladies*, an entering here, " 62
We sat: the *L* glanced: Then Florian, " 111
But, dearest *L*, pray you fear me not, " 333
I ceased, and all the *ladies*, each at each, " iv 117
strange experiences Unmeet for *ladies*. " 159
Thereat the *L* stretch'd a vulture throat, " 363
Take comfort: live, dear *l*, for your child!' " v 80
Alive with fluttering scarfs and *ladies'* eyes, " 509
'Your brother, *L*,—Florian,—ask for him " vi 313
Sleep, little *ladies*! And they slept well. *Minnie and Winnie* 3
Wake, little *ladies*, The sun is aloft! " 19
And never a line from my *l* yet! *Window, No Answer* 15
'And near him stood the *L* of the Lake, *Com. of Arthur* 283
A *l* of high lineage, of great lands, *Gareth and L.* 609
Who tilt for *l's* love and glory here, " 740
Come, therefore, leave thy *l* lightly, knave. " 957
it beseemeth not a knave To ride with such a *l*.' " 959
rode Full slowly by a knight, *l*, and dwarf; *Marr. of Geraint* 187
Except the *l* he loves best be there. " 4[illegible]
Lays claim to for the *l* at his side, " 487
Has ever won it for the *l* with him, " 490
thou, that hast no *l*, canst not fight.' " 493
errant-knights And *ladies* came, and by and by the town Flow'd in,
Spake to the *l* with him and proclaim'd, " 546
lords and *ladies* of the high court went " 552
Sweet *l*, never since I first drew breath " 662
her *ladies* loved to call Enid the Fair, *Geraint and E.* 619
the fairest and the best Of *ladies* living " 962
Take one verse more—the *l* speaks it— *Balin and Balan* 340
The *l* never made *unwilling* war With those fine eyes: *Merlin and V.* 445
man That ever among *ladies* ate in hall, " 603
King Had on his cuirass worn our *L's* Head, *Lancelot and E.* 255
'Fair *l*, since I never yet have worn " 294
Favour of any *l* in the lists. (repeat) " 363
L, my liege, in whom I have my joy, " 364, 474
And to all other *ladies*, I make moan: " 1180
Lancelot, whom the *L* of the Lake Caught " 1279
The knights and *ladies* wept, " 1404
Our *L* says it, and we well believe: Wed thou our *L*, and rule over us, *Holy Grail* 353
Pelleas for his *l* won The golden circlet, " 604
turn'd the *l* round And look'd upon her people; *Pelleas and E.* 13
for the *l* was Ettarre, And she was a great *l* in her land. " 91
gracious to him, For she was a great *l*. " 97
her *ladies* laugh'd along with her. " 123
for he dream'd His *l* loved him, " 135
Pelleas might obtain his *l's* love, " 153
Then rang the shout his *l* loved: " 161
'These be the ways of *ladies*,' Pelleas thought, " 171
" 209

Lady (s) (*continued*) 'Behold me, *L*, A prisoner, *Pelleas and E.* 240
'For pity of thine own self, Peace, *L*, peace: " 254
He needs no aid who doth his *l's* will.' " 281
'*L*, for indeed I loved you and I deem'd you beautiful, " 296
'Why, let my *l* bind me if she will, And let my *l* beat me if she will:
let my *l* sear the stump for him, " 334
they cried, 'our *l* loves thee not.' " 339
crying to their *l*, 'Lo! Pelleas is dead— " 369
ware their *ladies'* colours on the casque, " 376
'O pray you, noble *l*, weep no more!' *Last Tournament* 184
Ah sweet *l*, the King's grief For his own self, *Guinevere* 184
sweet *l*, if I seem To vex an ear too sad " 196
a noble knight, Was gracious to all *ladies*, " 314
I could think, sweet *l*, yours would be " 329
charged Before the eyes of *ladies* and of kings. " 352
Whether they *were* his *l's* marriage-bells, *Pass. of Arthur* 393
For that low knell tolling his *l* dead— *Lover's Tale iv* 11
saw His *l* with the moonlight on her face; " 33
He reverenced his dear *l* even in death; " 57
sudden wail his *l* made Dwelt in his fancy: " 74
About a picture of his *l*, taken Some years " 149
Led his dear *l* to a chair of state. " 216
Then taking his dear *l* by one hand, " 321
yea—a *l*—none of their spies— " 369
Lady-clad I saw The feudal warrior *l-c*; *Rizpah* 15
Lady-fern underneath a plume of *l-f*, Sang, *Princess, Pro.* 119
Lady-laden long Rich galleries, *l-l*, *Balin and Balan* 26
Lady of Shalott *See* **Shalott** *Holy Grail* 346
Lady's-head The *L-h* upon the prow *The Voyage* 11
Lady-sister I bow'd to his *l-s* as she rode *Maud I iv* 15
Lagged Here comes a *l* hanging down his head, *Princess v* 94
Lagg'd I *l* in answer loth to render up *Geraint and E.* 60
Whereof the dwarf *l* latest, and the knight Had vizor up, *Princess v* 299
Laid (*See also* **Laïd, Long-laid**) *L* low, very low, *Marr. of Geraint* 188
In the dark we must lie. *All Things will Die* 21
L by the tumult of the fight. *Margaret* 26
Upon my lap he *l* his head: *The Sisters* 17
And *l* him at his mother's feet. " 35
the strong foundation-stones were *l* *Palace of Art* 235
and see me where I am lowly *l*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 30
argent of her breast to sight *L* bare. *D. of F. Women* 159
more the white goose *l* It clack'd and cackled louder. *The Goose* 23
L widow'd of the power in his eye *M. d'Arthur* 122
l his head upon her lap, And loosed " 208
Francis *l* A damask napkin wrought with horse *Audley Court* 20
and the winds are *l* with sound. *Locksley Hall* 104
for when he *l* a tax Upon his town *Godiva* 13
'O eyes long *l* in happy sleep!' *Day-Dm., Depart.* 17
HER arms across her breast she *Beggar Maid* 1
rises up, And is lightly *l* again. (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 134, 170
And *l* the feeble infant in his arm. *Enoch Arden* 152
when she *l* her head beside my own. " 881
the Baronet yet had *l* No bar between them: *Aylmer's Field* 117
or *l* his feverous pillow smooth! " 701
she *l*, Wifelike, her hand in one of his, " 807
With neighbours *l* along the grass, *Lucretius* 214
his bones long *l* within the grave, " 256
l about them at their wills and died; *Princess, Pro.* 31
pluck'd her likeness out; *L* it on flowers, " i 93
The creature *l* his muzzle on your lap, " ii 272
Mock-Hymen were *l* up like winter bats, " iv 144
she *l* A feeling finger on my brows, " vi 120
L the soft babe in his hard-mailed hands. " 208
And others otherwhere they *l*; " 378
And worthy to be *l* by thee; *Ode on Well.* 94
Be glad, because his bones are *l* by thine! " 141
And where you tenderly *l* it by: *The Daisy* 100
A famine after *l* them low, *The Victim* 2
beautiful, when all the winds are *l*, *Spec. of Iliad* 12
Where he in English earth is *l*, *In Mem. xviii* 2
They *l* him by the pleasant shore, " *xix* 3
L their dark arms about the field. (repeat) " *xcv* 16, 52

Laid (*continued*) faced the spectres of the mind And *In Mem.* xcvi 16
l them : *Maud I* xiv 18
l On the hasp of the window, " *II* v 84
He *l* a cruel snare in a pit *Com. of Arthur* 156
Bleys *L* magic by, and sat him down, " 323
Modred *l* his ear beside the doors, *Gareth and L.* 44
Eagle, *l* Almost beyond eye-reach, " 390
Which down he *l* before the throne, and knelt, " 972
one stroke *L* him that clove it grovelling " 1048
Gareth *l* his lance athwart the ford ; *Marr. of Geraint* 97
Far better were I *l* in the dark earth, " 138
With sprigs of summer *l* between the folds, " 256
and everywhere Was hammer *l* to hoof, " 396
crost the trencher as she *l* it down : " 518
On either shining shoulder *l* a hand, " 678
bright apparel, which she *l* Flat on the couch, " 699
Came one with this and *l* it in my hand, " 769
L from her limbs the costly-broider'd gift, *Geraint and E.* 78
one command I *l* upon you, not to speak to me, " 566
raised and *l* him on a litter-bier, " 568
l him on it All in the hollow of his shield, " 775
l his lance In rest, and made as if to fall " 854
And all the penance the Queen *l* upon me *Balin and Balan* 344
leaves *L* their green faces flat against the panes, *Lancelot and E.* 827
And *l* the diamond in his open hand. " 1134
Her father *l* the letter in her hand, " 1147
on the black decks *l* her in her bed, " 1202
Received at once and *l* aside the gems " 1337
when the knights had ; her comely head *Holy Grail* 164
made him hers, and *l* her mind On him, " 460
against the chapel door *L* lance, and enter'd,
groaning *l* The naked sword athwart their naked *Pelleas and E.* 451
throats, *Last Tournament* 405
he *l* His brows upon the drifted leaf *Guinevere* 528
and *l* her hands about her feet. *Pass. of Arthur* 290
L widow'd of the power in his eye " 376
l his head upon her lap, And loosed the shatter'd *Lover's Tale i* 683
casque, " 751
l it in a sepulchre of rock Never to rise again. " *ii* 112
grasp't the hand she lov'd, And *l* it in her own, " *iv* 39
winds *L* the long night in silver streaks and bars, *Rizpah* 58
And *l* her in the vault of her own kin. *The Revenge* 18
never to say that I *l* him in holy ground. " 98
we *l* them on the ballast down below ; *In the Child. Hosp.* 27
Where they *l* him by the mast, *Def. of Lucknow* 12
this ward where the younger children are *l* : " 30
we *l* him that night in his grave. " *Dora* 49
corpse to be *l* in the ground, *The F[illegible]* 48
And she *l* her hand in my own *Tom [illegible]* 38
Or if lip were *l* to lip on the pillows " 73
an' *l* himself undher yer feet, " 82
they *l* thi' body they foun' an the grass *Demeter and P.* 6
Whin we *l* yez, aich by aich, *The Ring* 277
Who *l* thee at Eleusis, dazed and dumb *To Mary Boyle* 24
L on her table overnight, was gone ; *The Kraken* 11
forgotten by old Time, *L* on the shelf— *Maud I iv* 60
Lain There hath he *l* for ages and will lie " *xxii* 72
fed on the roses and *l* in the lilies of life. *Holy Grail* 569
Had I *l* for a century dead ; *Last Tournament* 94
For after I had *l* so many nights, *Lover's Tale i* 606
Hath *l* for years at rest—and renegades, " 617
I had *l* as dead, Mute, blind and motionless " *iv* 34
Would I had *l* Until the plaited ivy-tress *Death of Œnone* 93
and had *l* three days without a pulse :
dark body which had *l* Of old in her embrace,
Lake (*See also* **Lava-lake**) canal Is rounded to as *Arabian Nights* 46
clear a *l.* " 85
counterchanged The level *l* with diamond-plots *M. d'Arthur* 30
an arm Rose up from out the bosom of the *l*, " 51
Came on the shining levels of the *l.* " 104
Wrought by the lonely maiden of the *L.* " 191
on a sudden, lo ! the level *l*, *Edwin Morris* 1, 13
O ME, my pleasant rambles by the *l*, (repeat) " 98
By ripply shallows of the lisping *l*, " 108
The friendly mist of morn Clung to the *l.*

Lake (*continued*) Her taper glimmer'd in the *l* below : *Edwin Morris* 135
She moves among my visions of the *l*, " 144
then we crost Between the *l's*, *Golden Year* 6
Deep in the garden *l* withdrawn. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 12
Dreams over *l* and lawn, and isles and capes— *Vision of Sin* 11
round the *l* A little clock-work steamer *Princess, Pro.* 70
The long light shakes across the *l's*, " *iv* 3
quenching *l* by *l* and tarn by tarn " *vii* 90
And slips into the bosom of the *l* : " 187
Had blown the *l* beyond his limit, *The Daisy* 71
One tall Agavè above the *l.* " 84
some dead *l* That holds the shadow of a lark *In Mem.* xvi 8
And long by the garden *l* I stood, *Maud I xxii* 35
From the *l* to the meadow and on to the wood, " 37
The white lake-blossom fell into the *l* " 47
sword That rose from out the bosom of the *l*, *Com. of Arthur* 298
like an ever-fleeting wave, The Lady of the *L* stood : *Gareth and L.* 216
Bala *l* Fills all the sacred Dee. *Geraint and E.* 929
the *l* whiten'd and the pinewood roar'd, *Merlin and V.* 637
you ride with Lancelot of the *L*,' *Lancelot and E.* 117
Than you believe me, Lancelot of the *L.* " 1205
'Most noble lord, Sir Lancelot of the *L*, " 1272
My knight, the great Sir Lancelot of the *L*.' " 1374
Lancelot, whom the Lady of the *L* Caught " 1404
Arthur's vows on the great *l* of fire. *Last Tournament* 345
an arm Rose up from out the bosom of the *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 198
Came on the shining levels of the *l.* " 219
Wrought by the lonely maiden of the *L.* " 272
And on a sudden, lo ! the level *l*, " 359
Lower down Spreads out a little *l*, *Lover's Tale i* 534
ran over The rippling levels of the *l*, " *iii* 4
one lightning-fork Flash'd out the *l* ; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 97
thunder-sketch Of *L* and mountain conquers all the day. " 100
must fain have torrents, *l's*, Hills, " 221
Knowledge is the swallow on the *l* *Ancient Sage* 47
Gazing at the Lydian laughter of the Garda *L* below *Frater Ave, etc.* 8
And all ablaze too in the *l* below ! *The Ring* 84
all ablaze too plunging in the *l* Head-foremost— " 251
A light shot upward on them from the *l.* " 256
The mist of autumn gather from your *l*, " 329
Your wonder of the boiling *l* ; *To Ulysses* 40
With your own shadow in the placid *l*, *Romney's R.* 76
Lake-blossom The white *l-b* fell into the lake *Maud I xxii* 47
Lakelet brook that feeds this *l* murmur'd 'debt,' *The Ring* 171
Lamb 'Bring this *l* back into Thy fold, *Supp. Confessions* 105
in the flocks The *l* rejoiceth in the year, " 150
live thus, in joy and hope As a young *l*, " 169
Nor bird would sing, nor *l* would bleat, *Mariana in the S.* 37
in the fields all round I hear the bleating of the *l*. *May Queen, Con.* 2
sweeter is the young *l's* voice to me " 6
very whitest *l* in all my fold Loves you : *Aylmer's Field* 361
and light is large, and *l's* are glad *Lucretius* 19
this lost *l* (she pointed to the child) *Princess iv* 361
at once the lost *l* at her feet Sent out " 391
saintly youth, the spotless *l* of Christ, *Merlin and V.* 749
bleat of a *l* in the storm and the darkness *In the Child. Hosp.* 64
The shepherd brings his adder-Litten *l*, *Death of Œnone* 38
I kep' mysen meeäk as a *l*, *Church-warden, etc.* 11
Lamb (Christ) So shows my soul before the *L*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 17
I am written in the *L's* own Book of Life *Columbus* 88
Lame (*See also* **Lame**) abidest *l* and poor, *Two Voices* 197
Now mate is blind and captain *l*, *The Voyage* 91
But, blind or *l* or sick or sound, " 93
THESE *l* hexameters the strong-wing'd music of Homer ! *Trans. of Homer* 1
I wander, often falling *l*, *In Mem. xxix* 6
I stretch *l* hands of faith, and grope, " *lv* 17
Myself would work eye dim, and finger *l*, *Marr. of Geraint* 628
'why ? said he, 'for why should I go *l* ?' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 59
and half of the cattle went *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 31
leave the dog too *l* to follow with the cry, *Locksley H., Sixty* 226
L and old, and past his time, " 227
L, crooked, reeling, livid, thro' the mist Rose, *Death of Œnone* 27
Lame-born as a boy *l-b* beneath a height, *Balin and Balan* 164

Lamech But that of *L* is mine. *Maud II ii* 48

Lamed (*See also* **Lalamed**) my mind Stumbles, and all my faculties are *l*. *Lucretius* 123
and a spear Down-glancing *l* the charger, *Lancelot and E.* 188
she was *l* in a knee, *Tomorrow* 77

Lameness Cured *l*, palsies, cancers. *St. S. Stylites* 82

Lament floated a dying swan, And loudly did *l*. *Dying Swan* 7
a soul *l's*, which hath been blest, *D. of F. Women* 281

Lamentation a *l* and an ancient tale of wrong, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 118
as it were one voice an agony Of *l*. *M. d'Arthur* 201
Bury the Great Duke With an empire's *l*, *Ode on Well.* 2
as it were one voice, an agony Of *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 349
scroll written over with *l* and woe. *Despair* 20

Laming And caught the *l* bullet. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 65

Lamp (*See also* **Night-lamp**) Some yearning toward the *l's* of light; *Two Voices* 303
'by that *l*,' I thought, 'she sits!' *Miller's D.* 114
tho' my *l* was lighted late, *May Queen Con.* 18
and lit *L's* which out-burn'd Canopus. *D. of F. Women* 146
burn a fragrant *l* before my bones, *St. S. Stylites* 106
two sphere *l's* blazon'd like Heaven and Earth *Princess i* 223
above her drooping *l*, And made the single jewel " *ii* 272
When all is gay with *l's*, *In Mem. xciii* 27
And just above the parting was a *l*: *Lover's Tale ii* 218
L of the Lord God Lord everlasting, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 27
set The *l's* alight, and call For golden music, *Ancient Sage* 196

Lamplight Gold glittering thro' *l* dim, *Arabian Nights* 18

Lamp-lit shone the tent *L-l* from the inner. *Princess ii* 26

Lan' (land) was as light as snow on the *l'*, *Tomorrow* 36
'The Divil take all the black *l'*, " 64

Lancaster (*See also* **Rose of Lancaster**) York's white rose as red as *L's*, *Aylmer's Field* 51

Lance *L's* in ambush set; *D. of F. Women* 28
Not like that Arthur who, with *l* in rest, *M. d'Arthur* 222
and hurl their *l's* in the sun; *Locksley Hall* 170
My tough *l* thrusteth sure, *Sir Galahad* 2
some were push'd with *l's* from the rock, *Princess, Pro.* 46
And into fiery splinters leapt the *l*, " *v* 494
Like light in many a shiver'd *l* *In Mem. xlix* 3
Flash brand and *l*, fall battleaxe upon helm, *Com. of Arthur* 486
before my *l* if *l* Were mine to use— *Gareth and L.* 6
my *l* Hold, by God's grace, he shall into the mire— " 722
and knowing both of *l* and sword.' " 731
no room was there For *l* or tourney-skill: " 1042
Gareth laid his *l* athwart the ford; " 1048
felt Thy manhood thro' that wearied *l* of thine. " 1266
How best to manage horse, *l*, sword and shield, " 1351
Let *me* lay *l* in rest, O noble host, *Marr. of Geraint* 496
A *l* that splinter'd like an icicle, *Geraint and E.* 89
Aim'd at the helm, his *l* err'd; " 157
pick'd the *l* That pleased him best, " 179
and the points of *l's* bicker in it. " 449
Down by the length of *l* and arm beyond The crupper, " 463
Came riding with a hundred *l's* up; " 539
cast his *l* aside, And doff'd his helm: " 595
l In rest, and made as if to fall upon him. " 775
he sharply caught his *l* and shield, *Balin and Balan* 287
With pointed *l* as if to pierce, a shape, " 325
He burst his *l* against a forest bough, " 329
A score with pointed *l's*, making at him— " 401
The longest *l* his eyes had ever seen, " 411
And every scratch a *l* had made upon it, *Lancelot and E.* 20
God Broke the strong *l*, and roll'd his enemy down, " 26
mine is the firmer seat, The truer *l*: " 447
Set *l* in rest, strike spur, suddenly move, " 456
Thro' her own side she felt the sharp *l* go; " 624
such a tourney and so full, So many *l's* broken— *Holy Grail* 331
my strong *l* had beaten down the knights, " 363
against the chapel door Laid *l*, and enter'd, " 460
she caught the circlet from his *l*, *Pelleas and E.* 173
his long *l* Broken, and his Excalibur a straw.' *Last Tournament* 87
My hand—belike the *l* hath dript upon it— " 200
Even to tipmost *l* and topmost helm, " 442
tilt with a *l* Becomes thee well— " 636
Not like that Arthur who, with *l* in rest, *Pass. of Arthur* 390

Lance (*continued*) would rush on a thousand *l's* and die— *V. of Maeldune* 24
the points of the Russian *l's* arose in the sky; *Heavy Brigade* 5
Thro' the forest of *l's* and swords " 49
L's snapt in sunder, *The Tourney* 8

Laced *See* **Long-laced**

Lance-head Gasping to Sir Lavaine, 'Draw the *l-h*:' *Lancelot and E.* 511

Lancelot (a knight of the Round Table) (*See also* **Launcelot, Lancelot-like**) brazen greaves Of bold Sir *L*. *L. of Shalott iii* 5
'Tirra lirra,' by the river Sang Sir *L*. " 36
But *L* mused a little space; " *iv* 51
whom he loved And honour'd most, Sir *L*, *Com. of Arthur* 448
And *L* past away among the flowers, " 450
Then *L* standing near,' Sir Seneschal, *Gareth and L.* 161
thine own fineness, *L*, some fine day Undo thee not— " 476
L ever spake him pleasantly, " 482
the love that lookt the King And *L*— " 492
King had saved his life In battle twice, and *L* once the King's—For *L* was the first in Tournament, " 494
'Let *L* know, my King, let *L* know, " 567
Then, after summoning *L* privily, " 581
thy chief man Sir *L* whom he trusts to overthrow, " 619
Now therefore have I come for *L*.' " 623
And therefore am I come for *L*.' " 644
Till peacock'd up with *L's* noticing. " 719
L said, 'Kay, wherefore wilt thou go against the King, " 726
for, were Sir *L* lackt, at least He might have yielded " 738
pray'd the King would grant me *L* To fight " 856
To crave again Sir *L* of the King. " 882
methinks There rides no knight, not *L*, " 1182
Sir *L*, having swum the river-loops— " 1216
L answer'd, 'Since, O Gareth— " 1236
one who came to help thee, not to harm, *L*, " 1239
Then Gareth, 'Thou—*L*!—thine the hand That threw me? " 1241
Shamed had I been, and sad—O *L*—thou!' " 1245
'*L*, Why came ye not, when call'd? " 1246
L said, 'Blessed be thou, Sir Gareth! " 1257
Sir *L*, is hard by, with meats and drinks " 1276
O *L*, *L*'—and she clapt her hands— " 1290
Said *L*, 'Peradventure he, your name, " 1298
'Courteous in this, Lord *L*, as in all.' " 1303
L, from my hold on these Streams virtue— " 1309
not shame Even the shadow of *L* under shield. " 1[illegible]
Clung to the shield that *L* lent him, " 1[illegible]20
hath wrought on *L* now To lend thee horse " 1323
O Prince, I went for *L* first, " 1343
The quest is *L's*: give him back the shield.' " 1344
L on him used All the devisings of their chivalry " 1348
ev'n Sir *L* thro' his warm blood felt Ice strike, " 1398
At once Sir *L's* charger fiercely neigh'd, " 1400
They hate the King, and *L*, the King's friend, " 1418
Touching her guilty love for *L*, *Marr. of Geraint* 25
and dreaming of her love For *L*, " 159
wherefore hover'd round *L*, but when he mark'd *Balin and Balan* 160
How far beyond him *L* seem'd to move, " 172
Sir *L* as to meet her, then at once, " 247
To whom Sir *L* with his eyes on earth, " 253
Then *L* with his hand among the flowers " 259
Then *L* lifted his large eyes; " 277
'The Queen we worship, *L*, I, and all, " 349
Eyes too that long have watch'd how *L* draws From homage, " 375
Which our high *L* hath so lifted up, " 490
Stoop at thy will on *L* and the Queen.' " 536
Sir *L* worshipt no unmarried girl *Merlin and V.* 12
They place their pride in *L* and the Queen. " 25
We ride a-hawking with Sir *L*. " 95
Beheld the Queen and *L* go to horse. " 102
'Is that the *L*? goodly—ay, but gaunt: " 103
L will be gracious to the rat, " 120
'Let her be,' Said *L* and unhooded casting off " 130
I heard the great Sir *L* sing it once, " 385
what say ye to Sir *L*, friend Traitor or true? " 760
Sir *L* went ambassador, at first, " 774

Lancelot (a knight of the Round Table) (*continued*)

Not even *L* brave, nor Galahad clean. — *Merlin and V.* 805
Guarded the sacred shield of *L*; — *Lancelot and E.* 4
came the lily maid by that good shield Of *L*, — " 29
L won the diamond of the year, — " 68
great deeds Of *L*, and his prowess in the lists, — " 82
and they dwelt languidly On *L*, where he stood — " 85
'To blame, my lord Sir *L*, much to blame! — " 97
L vext at having lied in vain: — " 102
L, the flower of bravery, Guinevere, The pearl of beauty: — " 113
Then answer'd *L*, the chief of knights: (repeat) — " 140, 187
before your spear at a touch, But knowing you are *L*; — " 150
Then got Sir *L* suddenly to horse, — " 159
L marvell'd at the worldless man; — " 172
'So ye will grace me,' answer'd *L*, — " 223
But *L*, when they glanced at Guinevere, — " 270
And *L* spoke And answer'd him at full, — " 285
she heard Sir *L* cry in the court, — " 344
There to his proud horse *L* turn'd, — " 347
yet-unblazon'd shield, His brother's; which he gave to *L*, — " 380
So kiss'd her, and Sir *L* his own hand, — " 389
Sir *L* knew there lived a knight Not far from Camelot, — " 401
L saying, 'Hear, but hold my name Hidden, you ride with *L* of the Lake, — " 416
And after muttering 'The great *L*,' — " 421
Then *L* answer'd young Lavaine and said, — " 445
L bode a little, till he saw Which were the weaker; — " 461
little need to speak Of *L* in his glory! — " 464
But in the field were *L's* kith and kin, — " 466
do and almost overdo the deeds Of *L*; — " 470
Is it not *L*!' 'When has *L* worn Favour of any lady — " 473
A fiery family passion for the name Of *L*, — " 478
they overbore Sir *L* and his charger, — " 487
brought his horse to *L* where he lay. — " 493
my sweet lord Sir *L*,' said Lavaine, — " 512
Sir *L* gave A marvellous great shriek — " 515
But on that day when *L* fled the lists, — " 525
He seem'd to me another *L*—Yea, twenty times I thought him *L*— — " 534
after *L*, Tristram, and Geraint And Gareth, — " 556
L who hath come Despite the wound he spake of, — " 565
'Nay, lord,' she said. 'And where is *L*?' — " 572
L told me of a common talk That men went down before his spear at a touch, But knowing he was *L*; — " 577
'Far lovelier in our *L* had it been, — " 589
So fine a fear in our large *L* — " 595
That *L* is no more a lonely heart. — " 602
Gawain saw Sir *L's* azure lions, crown'd with gold, — " 663
'Right was the King! our *L*! that true man!' — " 665
To cross our mighty *L* in his loves! — " 688
What the King knew, 'Sir *L* is the knight.' — " 707
'The maid of Astolat loves Sir *L*, Sir *L* loves the maid of Astolat.' — " 725
But sorrowing *L* should have stoop'd so low, — " 732
Forgot to drink to *L* and the Queen, And pledging *L* and the lily maid — " 737
kept The one-day-seen Sir *L* in her heart, — " 747
How fares my lord Sir *L*?' — " 795
Sir *L*! How know ye my lord's name is *L*?' — " 790
she saw the casque Of *L* on the wall: — " 806
L look'd and was perplext in mind, — " 838
L Would, tho' he call'd his wound a little hurt — " 851
But when Sir *L's* deadly hurt was whole, — " 904
She came before Sir *L*, for she thought — " 908
And *L* ever prest upon the maid — " 911
L saw that she withheld her wish, — " 920
'Ah, sister,' answer'd *L*, 'what is this?' — " 931
L answer'd, 'Had I chosen to wed, — " 934
Too courteous are ye, fair Lord *L*. — " 972
L said, 'That were against me: — " 975
And *L* knew the little clinking sound; — " 983
That *L* knew that she was looking at him. — " 985

Lancelot (a knight of the Round Table) (*continued*)

there the great Sir *L* muse at me; — *Lancelot and E.* 1055
L, who coldly went, nor bad me one: — " 1057
Seeing it is no more Sir *L's* fault Not to love me, — " 1073
'Is it for *L*, is it for my dear lord? — " 1105
'For *L* and the Queen and all the world, — " 1107
the little bed on which I died For *L's* love, — " 1118
Sir *L* at the palace craved Audience of Guinevere, — " 1162
L kneeling utter'd, 'Queen, Lady, my liege, — " 1179
quicker of belief Than you believe me, *L* of the Lake. — " 1205
while Sir *L* leant, in half disdain At love, — " 1238
And *L* later came and mused at her, — " 1258
'Most noble lord, Sir *L* of the Lake, — " 1272
Pray for my soul thou too, Sir *L*, — " 1281
Then freely spoke Sir *L* to them all: — " 1289
L sad beyond his wont, to see The maiden buried, — " 1333
the shield of *L* at her feet Be carven, — " 1341
Who mark'd Sir *L* where he moved apart, Drew near, and sigh'd in passing, '*L*, Forgive me; — " 1349
L, my *L*, thou in whom I have Most joy — " 1356
My knight, the great Sir *L* of the Lake,' — " 1373
answer'd *L*, 'Fair she was, my King, — " 1374
And *L* answer'd nothing, but he went, — " 1387
L, whom the Lady of the Lake Caught — " 1404
So groan'd Sir L in remorseful pain, — " 1428
some Call'd him a son of *L*, and some said — *Holy Grail* 144
For when was *L* wanderingly lewd? — " 148
Sir Bors, our *L's* cousin, aware, And *L* aware, *L* is *L*, and hath overborne Five knights at once, and every younger knight, Unproven, holds himself as *L*, — " 302
Queen, Who rose by *L*, wail'd and shriek'd — " 356
hast thou seen him—*L*?—Once,' — " 639
L shouted, 'Stay me not! I have been the sluggard, — " 643
and sorrowing for our *L*, Because his former manness, — " 648
For *L's* kith and kin so worship him — " 651
L might have seen, The Holy Cup of healing; — " 654
great men as *L* and our King Pass not from door to door — " 713
entering, push'd Athwart the throng to *L*, — " 753
'Then there remain'd but *L*, for the rest — " 760
L,' ask'd the King, 'my friend, Our mightiest, — " 764
'Our mightiest!' answer'd *L*, with a groan; — " 766
ceasing, *L* left The hall long silent, — " 853
Blessed are Bors, *L* and Percivale, — " 874
'Nay—but thou errest, *L*: — " 881
she said, 'Had ye not held your *L* in your bower, — *Pelleas and E.* 182
hast not heard That *L*'—there he check'd himself — " 527
from the city gates Issued Sir *L* riding — " 557
L, saying, 'What name hast thou That rideest here — " 562
blaze the crime of *L* and the Queen.' 'First over me,' said *L*, 'shalt thou pass.' — " 570
L, 'Yea, between my lips—and sharp; — " 577
L, with his heel upon the fall'n, — " 580
'Rise, weakling; I am *L*; say thy say.' And *L* slowly rode his warhorse back To Camelot, — " 582
wonderingly she gazed on *L* So soon return'd, — " 589
'Have ye fought?' She ask'd of *L*. — " 591
For Arthur and Sir *L* riding once — *Last Tournament* 10
Sir *L* from the perilous nest, — " 15
L won, methought, for thee to wear.' — " 38
Sir *L*, sitting in my place Enchair'd — " 103
Speak, *L*, thou art silent: is it well?' Thereto Sir *L* answer'd, 'It is well: — " 107
Arthur rose and *L* follow'd him, — " 112
L, Round whose sick head all night, — " 157
L knew, had held sometime with pain — " 178
Tristram won, and L gave, the gems, — " 190
Tristram, half plagued by *L's* languorous mood, — " 191
gladden their sad eyes, our Queen's And *L's*, — " 223
but she, haughty, ev'n to him, *L*; — " 503
For when had *L* utter'd aught so gross — " 631
he that closes both Is perfect, he is *L*— — " 709
his aims Were sharpen'd by strong hate for *L*. — *Guinevere* 20
Sir *L* passing by Spied where he couch'd, — " 30
L pluck'd him by the heel, — " 34
So Sir *L* help To raise the Prince, — " 45

Lancelot (a knight of the Round Table) (*continued*) Sir *L* told
This matter to the Queen, *Guinevere* 53
'O *L*, get thee hence to thine own land, " 88
And *L* ever promised, but remain'd, " 93
'O *L*, if thou love me get thee hence.' " 96
L, who rushing outward lionlike Leapt on him, " 107
She answer'd, '*L*, wilt thou hold me so? " 116
So *L* got her horse, set her thereon, " 122
while the King Was waging war on *L*: " 156
gone is he To wage grim war against Sir *L* " 193
he foresaw This evil work of *L* and the Queen?' " 307
himself would say Sir *L* had the noblest, " 320
you moved Among them, *L* or our lord the King. " 326
'Sir *L*, as became a noble knight, " 328
L's needs must be a thousand-fold Less noble, " 338
If ever *L*, that most noble knight, " 345
Sir *L's*, were as noble as the King's, " 351
L came, Reputed the best knight " 381
not like him, 'Not like my *L*'— " 407
Sir *L*, my right arm The mightiest of my knights, " 429
Then came thy shameful sin with *L*; " 487
touch thy lips, they are not mine, But *L's*: " 552
not a smaller soul, Nor *L*, nor another. " 567
yearn'd for warmth and colour which I found In *L*— " 648
and most human too, Not *L*, nor another. " 650
when we see it, Not *L*, nor another.' " 661
Gawain kill'd In *L's* war, *Pass. of Arthur* 31

Lancelot-like '*L-l*, she said 'Courteous is this, *Gareth and L.* 1302

Lance-splintering 'Ramp ye *l-s* lions, on whom all spears
Are rotten sticks! " 1305

Lancets greenish glimmerings thro' the *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 622

Land (*See also* **Lan', Lond, Lotos-land, West-Saxon-land**)
God gave her peace; her l reposed; *To the Queen* 26
the rainbow forms and flies on the *l* *Sea-Fairies* 25
thou wert nursed in some delicious *l* *Eleanore* 11
Pressing up against the *l*, " 112
who sways the floods and *l's* From Ind to Ind, *Buonaparte* 3
And woke her with a lay from fairy *l*. *Caress'd or chidden* 8
That sets at twilight in a *l* of reeds. " 14
Or is she known in all the *l*, *L. of Shalott* i 26
Just breaking over *l* and main? *Two Voices* 84
gallery That lend broad verge to distant *l's*, *Palace of Art* 30
Who paced for ever in a glimmering *l*, " 67
the times of every *l* So wrought, " 147
plunging seas draw backward from the *l* " 251
In strange *l's* a traveller wa king slow, " 277
I have found A new *l*, but I die.' " 284
Nor any poor about your *l's*? *L. C. V. de Vere* 68
fair as little Alice in all the *l* they say, *May Queen* 7
And sweet is all the *l* about, " *Con.* 7
'COURAGE!' he said, and pointed toward the *l*, *Lotos-Eaters* 1
In the afternoon they came unto a *l* " 3
A *l* of streams! some, like a downward smoke, " 10
river seaward flow From the inner *l*: " 15
A *l* where all things always seem'd the same! " 24
smile in secret, looking over wasted *l's*, " *C. S.* 114
In every *l* I saw, wherever light illumineth, *D. of F. Women* 13
when to *l* Blister the winds and tides " 37
'My God, my *l*, my father— " 209
To every *l* beneath the skies, *On a Mourner* 3
It is the *l* that freemen till, *You ask me, why, etc.* 5
The *l*, where girt with friends or foes " 7
A *l* of settled government, A *l* of just and old
renown, " [illegible]
Tho' Power should make from *l* to *l* " 21
LOVE thou thy *l*, with love far-brought *Love thou thy land* 1
Would pace the troubled *l*, like Peace; " [illegible]
that sendest out the man To rule by *l* and sea, *England and Amer.* 2
stood on a dark strait of barren *l*. *M. d'Arthur* 10
shrills All night in a waste *l*, where no one comes, " 202
All the *l* in flowery squares, *Gardener's D.* 76
and parted, and he died In foreign *l's*; *Dora* 19
the sun fell, and all the *l* was dark. (repeat) *Dora* 79. 109
the cliffs that guard my native *l*. *Audley* [illegible]
Her voice fled always thro' the summer *l*; *Edwin* [illegible]

Land (*continued*) To *l's* in Kent and messages in
York, *Edwin Morris* 127
I will leave my relics in your *l*, *St. S. Stylites* 194
A babbler in the *l*. *Talking Oak* 24
nor yet Thine scorn in the *l*. " 200
Yet oceans daily gaining on the *l*, *Golden Year* 29
In many streams to fatten lower *l's*, " 34
Knit *l* to *l*, and blowing havenward " 44
Lie like a shaft of light across the *l*, " 49
like a fruitful *l* reposed; *Locksley Hall* 13
It is not bad but good *l*, *Amphion* 6
Nor for my *l's* so broad and fair; *Lady Clare* 10
Lord Ronald is heir of all your *l's*, " 19
Made a murmur in the *l*. *L. of Burleigh* 20
In all that *l* had never been: *Beggar Maid* 14
Close to the sun in lonely *l's*, *The Eagle* 2
To which an answer peal'd from that high *l*, *Vision of Sin* 221
Enoch at times to go by *l* or sea; *Enoch Arden* 104
Enoch left his hearth and native *l*, " 360
and ran Ev'n to the limit of the *l*, " 578
He praised his *l*, his horses, his machines; *The Brook* 124
A *l* of hops and poppy-mingled corn, *Aylmer's Field* 31
A sleepy *l*, where under the same wheel " 33
so sleepy was the *l*. " 45
but he must—the *l* was ringing of it— " 262
sole succeeder to their wealth, their *l's*, " 294
crashing with long echoes thro' the *l*, " 338
The *l* all shambles—naked marriages Flash " 765
dream'd Of such a tide swelling toward the *l*, *Sea Dreams* 87
I slipt Into a *l* all sun and blossom, " 101
sit the best and stateliest of the *l*? *Lucretius* 172
The lady of three castles in that *l*: *Princess* i 79
seizures come Upon you in those *l's*, " 83
then we crost To a liveller *l*; " 110
From hills, that look'd across a *l* of hope, " 169
l, he understood, for miles about Was till'd " 191
As thro' the *l* at eve we went, " ii 1
are the ladies of your *l* so tall?' " 47
beam Had slanted forward, falling in a *l* Of promise; " 139
I promise you Some palace in our *l*, " iii 162
we should find the *l* Worth seeing; " 171
'Know you no song of your own *l*,' " iv 84
swallow winging south From mine own *l*, " 90
Strove to buffet to *l* in vain. " 185
Or like a spire of *l* that stands apart " 281
Some crying there was an army in the *l*, " 484
Amazed he fled away Thro' the dark *l*, " v 49
Upon the skirt and fringe of our fair *l*, " 219
'Our *l* invaded, 'sdeath! and he himself Your captive, " 276
Of *l's* in which at the altar the poor bride " 377
Knowledge in our own *l* make her free, " 419
like a wild horn in a *l* Of echoes, " 486
I go to mine own *l* For ever: " vi 216
climbs a peak to gaze O'er *l* and main, " vii 36
held A volume of the Poets of her *l*: " 174
Far-shadowing from the west, a *l* of peace; " *Con.* 42
Was great by *l* as thou by sea. (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 84, 90
Follow'd by the brave of other *l's* " 194
stand Colossal, seen of every *l*, " 221
Till in all *l's* and thro' all human story " 223
let the *l* whose hearths he saved from shame " 225
We broke them on the *l*, we drove them on the seas. *Third of Feb.* 30
hold against the world this honour of the *l*. " 48
Break, happy *l*, into earlier flowers! *W. to Alexandra* 10
Melt into stars for the *l's* desire! " 21
Roar as the sea when he welcomes the *l*, And welcome her,
welcome the *l's* desire, " 24
thine own *l* has bow'd to Tartar hordes *W. to Marie Alex.* 23
Love has led thee to the stranger *l*, " 31
an' a nicetish bit o' *l*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 22
if thou marries a good un I'll leave the *l* to thee. " 56
if thou marries a bad un, I'll leave the *l* to Dick.— " 58
In *l's* of palm and southern pine; In *l's* of palm, of
orange-blossom, *The Daisy* 2
To *l's* of summer across the sea; " 92

Land (*continued*) And o'er a weary sultry *l*, *Will* 17
'The Gods are moved against the *l*,' *The Virtim* 6
To spill his blood and heal the *l*; " 44
The *l* is sick, the people diseased, " 45
Thine the *l's* of lasting summer, *Boadicea* 43
Ran the *l* with Roman slaughter. " 84
And travell'd men from foreign *l's*; *In Mem. x* 6
That thou hadst touch'd the *l* to-day, " *xiv* 2
The violet of his native *l*. " *xviii* 4
Thro' *l's* where not a leaf was dumb; " *xxiii* 10
We heard them sweep the winter *l*; " *xxx* 10
And thine in undiscover'd *l's*. " *xl* 32
Whose feet are guided thro' the *l*, " *lxvi* 9
And He that died in Holy *L* " *lxxxix* 42
And all the framework of the *l*; " *lxxxvii* 24
The hard heir strides about their *l's*, " *xc* 15
That stays him from the native *l* " *xciii* 3
In *l's* where not a memory strays, " *cix* 10
We live within the stranger's *l*, " *cx* 3
Ring out the darkness of the *l*, " *cxi* 31
that live their lives From *l* to *l*; " *cxv* 17
They melt like mist, the solid *l's*, " *cxxiii* 7
better war! loud war by *l* and by sea, *Maud I* i 47
sapphire-spangled marriage ring of the *l*? " *iv* 6
To the death, for their native *l*. " *v* 11
riding at set of day Over the dark moor *l*, " *ix* 6
One still strong man in a blatant *l*, " *x* 63
I past him, I was crossing his *l's*; " *xiii* 6
From underneath in the darkening *l*— " *II* i 6
High over the shadowy *l*. " 40
Flying along the *l* and the main— " ii 38
a *l* that has lost for a little her lust " *III* vi 39
I have felt with my native *l*, " 58
Dear to thy *l* and ours, a Prince indeed, *Ded. of Idylls* 41
waging war Each upon other, wasted all the *l*; *Com. of Arthur* 7
And thus the *l* of Camelliard was waste, " 20
Shall I not lift her from this *l* of beasts Up to my throne, " 80
power on this dark *l* to lighten it, " 93
a slope of *l* that ever grew, Field after field, " 428
and all the *l* from roof and rick, " 433
name of evil savour in the *l*, The Cornish king. *Gareth and L.* 385
lady of high lineage, of great *l's*, " 609
and they past to their own *l*; *Marr. of Geraint* 45
and we smile, the lords of many *l's*: " 353
I know not, but he past to the wild *l*. " 443
a dreadful loss Falls in a far *l* *Geraint and E.* 497
In a hollow *l*, From which old fires have broken, " 821
pray'd me for my leave To move to your own *l*, " 889
I will weed this *l* before I go. " 907
broke the bandit holds and cleansed the *l*. " 944
and they past to their own *l*. " 955
And brought report of azure *l's* and fair, *Balin and Balan* 168
a silver shadow slipt away Thro' the dim *l*; and all day long we rode Thro' the dim *l* *Merlin and V.* 424
two fair babes, and went to distant *l's*; " 707
Moaning and calling out of other *l's*, " 963
The heathen, who, some say, shall rule the *l* *Lancelot and E.* 65
and Prince and Lord am I In mine own *l*, " 917
Endow you with broad *l* and territory " 957
Estate them with large *l* and territory " 1322
This, from the blessed *l* of Aromat— *Holy Grail* 48
and higher than any in all the *l's*! " 247
in a *l* of sand and thorns, (repeat) " 376, 390
wearying in a *l* of sand and thorns. " 420
his *l* and wealth and state were born. " 587
thou shalt be as Arthur in our *l*.' " 606
the hind To whom a space of *l* is given to plow. " 907
And she was a great lady in her *l*. *Pelleas and E.* 98
served with choice from air, *l*, stream, and sea, " 149
So those three days, aimless about the *l*, " 391
l Was freed, and the Queen false. *Last Tournament* 338
Tintagil, half in sea, and high on *l*, " 505
Clung to the dead earth, and the *l* was still. *Guinevere* 8
And blackening, swallow'd all the *l*, " 82
'O Lancelot, get thee hence to thine own *l*, " 88

Land (*continued*) Back to his *l*; but she to Almesbury Fled *Guinevere* 27
Began to slay the folk, and spoil the *l*.' " 137
the *l* was full of signs And wonders " 233
sent a deep sea-voice thro' all the *l*, " 247
for all the *l* was full of life. " 250
Have everywhere about this *l* of Christ " 431
Clave to him, and abode in his own *l*. " 440
A *l* of old upheaven from the abyss *Pass. of Arthur* 82
That stood on a dark strait of barren *l*; " 178
All night in a waste *l*, where no one comes, " 379
And loyal to thy *l*, as this to thee— *To the Queen* i 3
The voice of Britain, or a sinking *l*, " 24
Betwixt the native *l* of Love and me, *Lover's Tale* i 25
And all the low dark groves, a *l* of love! A *l* of promise, a *l* of memory, A *l* of promise flowing with the milk And honey " 399
Each way from verge to verge a Holy *L*, " 517
Was not the *l* as free thro' all her ways " 662
when their faces are forgot in the *l*— " 759
Borne into alien *l's* and far away. " 812
whole *l* weigh'd him down as Ætna does The Giant of Mythology: he would go, Would leave the *l* for ever, " ii 17
(for in Julian's *l* They never nail a dumb head " 36
So bore her thro' the solitary *l* " 80
And all the *l* was waste and solitary: " 125
Heir of his face and *l*, to Lionel. " 129
myself was then Travelling that *l*, " 143
A dismal hostel in a dismal *l*, " 211
Before he left the *l* for evermore; " 185
Scatteringly about that lonely *l* of his, " 185
self-exile from a *l* He never would revisit, " 200
question'd if she came From foreign *l's*, " 331
I leave this *l* for ever.' " 368
He past for ever from his native *l*; " 387
wailing, wailing, the wind over *l* and sea— *Rizpah* 1
'Cast away on a disolut *l* wi' a var'cal soon!' *North. Cob'* 2
sick men from the *l* Very carefully and slow, *The Rev*
When he leaps from the water to the *l*. "
When a wind from the *l's* they had ruin'd all the broad *l's* in your view *Sisters (E. and E.)*
an niver lookt arter the *l*— *Village Wife*
Fur we puts the muck o' the *l* " 1
For 'e warn't not burn to the *l*, " 4
An' 'e digg'd up a loomp i' the *l* " 48
an' 'is gells es belong'd to the *l*; " 112
Fresh from the surgery-schools of France and of other *l's*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 3
from the beach and rioted over the *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 58
Isle, where the heavy clean low on the *l*, " 83
Hunger of glory gat Hold of the *l*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 121
in my wanderings all the *l's* that lie *Tiresias* 25
For that sweet mother *l* which gave them birth " 122
Having *l's* at home and abroad *The Wreck* 16
warm winds had gently breathed us away from the *l*— " 63
Rich was the rose of sunset there, as we drew to the *l*; " 136
and dogg'd us, and drew me to *l*? *Despair* 2
fatal neck Of *l* running out into rock— " 10
all that suffers on *l* or in air or the deep, " 45
I am left alone on the *l*, " 63
down the rocks he went, how loth to quit the *l*! *The Flight* 38
without a friend, and in a distant *l*. " 100
pools of salt, and plots of *l*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 207
And shine the level *l's*, *Early Spring* 15
Heard by the *l*. " 21
Dominant over sea and *l*. *Helen's Tower* 2
True leaders of the *l's* desire! *Hands all Round* 26
On you will come the curse of all the *l*, *The Fleet* 3
island-myriads fed from alien *l's*— " 12
And splendours of the morning *l*, *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 8
Falls on the threshold of her native *l*, *Demeter and P.* 3
of their flight To summer *l's*! *Th. Ring* 87
sword that lighten'd back the sun of Holy *l*, *Happy* 3
your tale of *l's* I know not, *To Ulysses* 34
paced his *l* In fear of worse, *To Mary Boyle* 29

Land (*continued*) I hear a charm of song thro' all the *l*. *Prog. of Spring* 47
basking in the sultry plains About a *l* of canes; " 78
so to the *l's* Last limit I came— *Merlin and the G.* 109
Landscape An open *l* Whirl'd by, which, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 85
phantom of the whirling *l* For ever past me by: " 114
Landbird at length The *l*, and the branch *Columbus* 73
Landed moving up the coast they *l* him, *Enoch Arden* 495
we came to the Isle of Shouting, we *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 27
When I *l* again, with a tithe of my men, " 130
So they row'd, and there we *l*— *Frater Ave, etc.* 2
Lander Heard by the *l* in a lonely isle, *Marr. of Geraint* 338
Landing sent a crew that *l* burst away *Enoch Arden* 634
Landing-place Some *l-p*, to clasp and say, 'Farewell!' *In Mem.* xlvii 15
Landlike cloud That *l* slept along the deep. " cxi 36
Landlord Kindly *l*, boon companion— *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
Landmark Nor *l* breathes of other days, *In Mem.* cv 11
Will see me by the *l* far away, *Demeter and P.* 124
Landscape Nor these alone, but every *l* fair, *Palace of Art* 80
And her the Lord of all the *l* round *Aylmer's Field* 815
The eternal *l* of the past; *In Mem.* xlvi 8
The *l* winking thro' the heat: " lxxxix 16
from end to end Of all the *l* underneath, " c 2
l grow Familiar to the stranger's child; " cx 10
Framing the mighty *l* to the west, *Lover's Tale* i 408
a *l* which your eyes Have many a time ranged over *The King* 150
Landscape-lover *L-l*, lord of language *To Virgil* 5
Landscape-painter He is but a *l-p*, *L. of Burleigh* 7
that he Were once more than *l-p*, " 83
Landskip man and woman, town And *l*, *Princess* iv 446
The light retreated, The *l* darken'd, *Merlin and the G.* 31
Blurr'd like a *l* in a ruffled pool,— *Romney's R.* 114
Landslip Like some great *l*, tree by tree, *Amphion* 51
Landward Or often journeying *l*; *Enoch Arden* 92
The latest home to *l*: " 732
I found Only the *l* exit of the cave, *Sea Dreams* 96
And here on the *l* side, by a red rock, glimmers the Hall; *Maud I* iv 10

Lane (*See also* **By-lane, Lattice, Ocean-lane, Sea-lane**)
The *l's*, you know, were white with may, *Miller's D.* 130
like a *l* of beams athwart the sea, *Golden Year* 50
in the leafy *l's* behind the down, *Enoch Arden* 97
climbing street, the mill, the leafy *l's*, " 497
He led me thro' the short sweet-smelling *l's* *The Brook* 122
Long *l's* of splendour slanted *Princess* ii 478
By glimmering *l's* and walls of canvas " v 6
A light-blue *l* of early dawn, *In Mem.* cxix 7
Fled down the *l* of access to the King, *Gareth and L.* 661
thro' *l's* of shouting Gareth rode Down the slope street, " 690
Where under one long *l* of cloudless air *Balin and Balan* 461
up that *l* of light into the setting sun. *The Flight* 40
few *l's* of elm And whispering oak. *To Mary Boyle* 67
Language (*See also* **Love-language**) In the *l* wherewith Spring Letters cowslips *Adeline* 61
Such as no *l* may declare.' *Two Voices* 384
To learn a *l* known but smatteringly *Aylmer's Field* 433
Your *l* proves you still the child. *Princess* ii 58
whose *l* rife With rugged maxims hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 183
A use in measured *l* lies; *In Mem.* v 6
And with no *l* but a cry. " liv 20
Writ in a *l* that has long gone by. *Merlin and V.* 674
Than *l* grasp the infinite of Love. *Lover's Tale* i 484
The music that robes it in *l* *The Wreck* 24
thro' that mirage of overheated *l* *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
lord of *l* more than he that sang the Works *To Virgil* 5
in every *l* I hear spoken, people praise thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
Langued *L* gules, and tooth'd with grinning savagery.' *Balin and Balan* 197
Languid (*See also* **Love-languid**) His bow-string slacken'd, *l* Love, *Eleanore* 117
a *l* fire creeps Thro' my veins " 130
The *l* light of your proud eyes *L. C. V. de Vere* 59
All round the coast the *l* air did swoon, *Lotos-Eaters* 5
tearful glimmer of the *l* dawn On those long, *D. of F. Women* 74
O'er both his shoulders drew the *l* hands, *M. d'Arthur* 174

Languid (*continued*) That, stirr'd with *l* pulses of the oar, *Gardener's D.* 41
Suffused them, sitting, lying, *l* shapes, *Vision of Sin* 12
and due To *l* limbs and sickness; *Princess* vi 377
And myself so *l* and base. *Maud I* v 18
Struck me before the *l* fool, " II i 19
Pipe on her pastoral hillock a *l* note, " III vi 21
Then gave a *l* hand to each, and lay, *Lancelot and E.* 1032
O'er both his shoulders drew the *l* hands, *Pass. of Arthur* 342
my blood Crept like marsh drains thro' all my *l* limbs; *Lover's Tale* ii 53
Languish And so would *l* evermore, *Eleanore* 120
And *l* for the purple seas. *You ask me, why, etc.* 4
thought of which my whole soul *l's* And faints, *Lover's Tale* i 267
Languor Thou art steep'd in golden *l's*, *Madeline* 1
The *l's* of thy heavy eyes *Eleanore* 76
a *l* came Upon him, gentle sickness, *Enoch Arden* 823
thro' her limbs a drooping *l* wept: *Princess* vi 268
all for *l* and self-pity ran Mine down my face, " vii 139
and out of *l* leapt a cry; " 155
Languorous To wile the length from *l* hours, " vii 63
half plagued by Lancelot's *l* mood, *Last Tournament* 194
Lank 'Slip-shod waiter, *l* and sour, *Vision of Sin* 71
Lantern Swung round the lighted *l* of the hall; *Guinevere* 262
Lap (**knees, etc.**) Upon my *l* he laid his head: *The Sisters* 17
Those in whose *l's* our limbs are nursed, *To J.* 10
And fairest, laid his head upon her *l*, *M. d'Arthur* 206
My beard has grown into my *l*.' *Day-Dm., Revival* 22
Too ragged to be fondled on her *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 686
creature laid his muzzle on your *l*, *Princess* ii 272
Leapt from her session on his *l*, *Merlin and V.* 844
And fairest, laid his head upon her *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 376
one soft *l* Pillow'd us both: *Lover's Tale* i 235
sat each on the *l* of the breeze; *V. of Maeldune* 38
Lap (**drink**) Till Robby an' Steevie 'es 'ed their *l* *Spinster's S's.* 121
Lap (**verb**) Lest we should *l* him up in cloth of lead, *Gareth and L.* 430
Lapidoth Like that great dame of *L* *Princess* vi 32
Lapping And the wild water *l* on the crag.' *M. d'Arthur* 71
I heard the water *l* on the crag. " 116
And the wild water *l* on the crag.' *Pass. of Arthur* 239
I heard the water *l* on the crag, " [illegible]
Lapse (**s**) No *l* of moons can canker Love, *In. Mem.* xxvi 3
But from my farthest *l*, my latest ebb, *Lover's Tale* i 90
Lapse (**verb**) or seem To *l* far back in some confused [illegible] *Sonnet To — —* 3
kl[illegible]ms overset, Or *l* from hand to hand, *Talking Oak* 258
Lapsed 'But, if I *l* from nobler place, *Two Voices* 358
But *l* into so long a pause again *Aylmer's Field* 630
the bells *L* into frightful stillness; *Lover's Tale* iii 30
Lapsing *See* **Down-lapsing**
Lapt (*See also* **Close-lapt Half-lapt**) earth shall slumber, *l* in universal law. *Locksley Hall* 130
l In the arms of leisure, *Princess* ii 167
l in wreaths of glowworm light The mellow breaker " iv 435
Lapwing (*See also* **Pewit**) *l* gets himself another crest; *Locksley Hall* 18
Lar lay at wine with *L* and Lucumo; *Princess* ii 129
Larboard Roll'd to starboard, roll'd to *l*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
two upon the *l* and two upon the starboard *The Revenge* 48
Larch When rosy plumelets tuft the *l*, *In. Mem.* xci 1
There amid perky *l's* and pine, *Maud I.* x 20
Lard *See* **Sauce**
Larded Old boxes, *l* with the steam *Will Water.* 223
See thou have not *L* thy lust, *Gareth and L.* 1084
Larder And a whirlwind clear'd the *l*: *The Goose* 52
Larding these be for the spit, *L* and basting. *Gareth and L.* 1082
Large brazen urn In order, eastern flowers *l*, *Arabian Nights* 61
L dowries doth the raptured eye *Ode to Memory* 72
With his *l* calm eyes for the love of me. *The Mermaid* 27
grow so full and deep In thy *l* eyes, *Eleanore* 86
Thought seems to come and go In thy *l* eyes, " 87
L Hesper glitter'd on her tears, *Mariana in the S.* 90
From many an inland town and haven *l*, *Œnone* 117
A glorious Devil, *l* in heart and brain, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 5
Lit with a low *l* moon. *Palace of Art* 68
We saw the *l* white stars rise one by one, *D. of F. Women* 223

Large (*continued*) And all about the *l* lime feathers low, *Gardener's D.* 47
L range of prospect had the mother sow, *Walk. to the Mail* 93
Wait: my faith is *l* in Time, *Love and Duty* 25
Yearning for the *l* excitement that the coming years would yield, *Locksley Hall* 111
His *l* gray eyes and weather-beaten face *Enoch Arden* 70
Drank the *l* air, and saw, but scarce believed *Sea Dreams* 34
and light is *l*, and lambs are glad *Lucretius* 99
The *l* blows rain'd, as here and everywhere He rode *Princess v* 501
But that *l* grief which these enfold *In. Mem. v* 11
A lord of *l* experience, train To riper growth „ *xlii* 7
O Love, thy province were not *l*, „ *xlvi* 13
Nor dare she trust a *l* lay, „ *clviii* 13
self-infolds the *l* results Of force that would have forged a name. „ *lxxiii* 15
Be *l* and lucid round thy brow. „ *xci* 8
breeze began to tremble o'er The *l* leaves of the sycamore, „ *xcv* 55
But thrice as *l* as man he bent To greet us. „ *ciii* 42
L elements in order brought, „ *cxii* 13
With *l*, divine, and comfortable words, *Com. of Arthur* 268
Would yield him this *l* honour all the more; *Gareth and L.* 397
High nose, a nostril *l* and fine, and hands *L*, fair and fine!— „ [redacted]
So *l* mirth lived and Gareth won the quest. „ 1426
Bribed with *l* promises the men who served *Marr. of Geraint* 453
Then Lancelot lifted his *l* eyes; *Balin and Balan* 277
as I hear It is a fair *l* diamond,— *Lancelot anv. E.* 228
'A fair *l* diamond,' added plain Sir Torre, „ 230
So fine a fear in our *l* Lancelot Must needs have moved my laughter: „ 595
his *l* black eyes Yet larger thro' his leanness, „ 834
Estate them with *l* land and territory „ 1322
For *l* her violet eyes look'd, and her bloom A rosy dawn *Pelleas and E.* 71
And but for those *l* eyes, the haunts of scorn, „ 75
a moon With promise of *l* light on woods and ways. „ 394
And therefore is my love so *l* for thee, *Last Tournament* 702
that *l* infidel Your Omar; *To E. Fitzgerald* 36
The gain of such *l* life as match'd with ours *Ancient Sage* 237
that *l* phrase of yours 'A Star among the stars.' *Epilogue* 41
Watching her *l* light eyes and gracious looks, *Prog. of Spring* 19
She spoke at *l* of many things, *Miller's D.* 155
Large-brow'd Plato the wise, and *l-b* Verulam, *Palace of Art* 163
Large-moulded that *l-m* man, His visage all agrin *Princess v* 520
Larger like a light that grows *L* and clearer, *Œnone* 109
L than human on the frozen hill *M. d'Arthur* 183
with a *l* faith appeal'd Than Papist unto Saint. *Talking Oak* 15
L constellations burning, *Locksley Hall* 159
Cock was of a *l* egg Than modern poultry drop, *Will Water.* 121
Ten miles to northward of the narrow port Open'd a *l* haven: *Enoch Arden* 103
Become the master of a *l* craft, „ 111
then I saw one lovely star *L* and *l*. *Sea Dreams* 94
No *l* feast than under plane or pine *Lucretius* 213
Nor lose the childlike in the *l* mind; *Princess vii* 284
rolling hours With *l* other eyes that ours, *In. Mem. li* 15
And faintly trust the *l* hope. „ *lv* 20
The *l* heart, the kindlier hand; „ *cvi* 30
Whereof one seem'd far *l* than her lord, *Geraint and E.* 122
But work as vassal to the *l* love, *Merlin and V.* 491
The text no *l* than the limbs of fleas; „ 672
Yet *l* thro' his leanness, dwelt upon her, *Lancelot and E.* 835
l than themselves In their own darkness, *Pelleas and E.* 457
Mine is the *l* need, who am not meek, *Last Tournament* 610
For *l* glimpses of that more than man *Tiresias* 21
But days of a *l* light than I ever again shall know— *The Wreck* 78
Charm us, Orator, till the Lion look no *l* than the Cat, Till the Cat thro' that mirage of overheated language loom *L* than the Lion,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
Stronger ever born of weaker, lustier body, *l* mind? „ 164
Has enter'd on the *l* woman-world Of wives *The Ring* 486
I, once half-crazed for *l* light *To Ulysses* 29

Larger (*continued*) *L* and fuller, like the human mind! *Prog. of Spring* 112
But find their limits by that *l* light, *Akbar's Dream* 99
Larger-limb'd and one Is *l-l* than you are, *Geraint and E.* 144
And every man were *l-l* than I, „ 148
Largess Nor golden *l* of thy praise. *My life is full* 5
With shower'd *l* of delight In dance and song *In. Mem. xxix* 7
Largest Await the last and *l* sense to make *Ancient Sage* 180
Lariano The *L* crept To that fair port *The Daisy* 78
Lari Maxume Virgilian rustic measure Of *L M*, „ 76
Lark The quick *l's* closest-caroll'd strains, *Rosalind* 10
The *l* could scarce get out his notes *Gardener's D.* 90
quail and pigeon, *l* and leveret lay, *Audley Court* 24
livelier than a *l* She sent her voice *Talking Oak* 12
His spirit flutters like a *l*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 29
And the *l* drop down at his feet. *Poet's Song* 8
morn by morn the *l* Shot up and shrill'd *Princess vii* 45
merry in heaven, O *l's*, and far away, *Window, Ay* 1
That holds the shadow of a *l* *In Mem. xvi* 9
But ere the *l* hath left the lea „ *lxviii* 13
The *l* becomes a sightless song. „ *cxv* 8
Then would he whistle rapid as any *l*, *Gareth and L.* 505
'What knowest thou of birds, *l*, mavis, merle, „ 1078
lose it, as we lose the *l* in heaven, *Lancelot and E.* 659
Clear as a *l*, high o'er me as a *l*, *Holy Grail* 833
carol of clear-throated *l's* Fill'd all the March of life!— *Lover's Tale* i 283
the morning song of the *l*, *First Quarrel* 33
Theer wur a *l* a-singin' 'is best *North. Cobbler* 46
heaven above it there flicker'd a songless *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 17
hears the *l* within the songless egg, *Ancient Sage* 76
The *l* has past from earth to Heaven *The Flight* 62
Molly Magee kem flyin' acrass me, as light as a *l*, *Tomorrow* 21
An' the *l* fly out o' the flowers „ 91
Up leaps the *l*, gone wild to welcome *Prog. of Spring* 14
Larkspur The *l* listens, 'I hear, I hear;' *Maud I xxii* 65
Larn (learn) I reckons I 'annot sa mooch to *l*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 13
Larn'd (learned) *L* a ma' beä. „ 13
hignorant village wife as 'ud hev to be *l* her awn plässe,' *Village Wife* 107
Lash (eyelash) and *l's* like to rays Of darkness, *Arabian Nights* 136
Lash (whip) Doom'd them to the *l*. *The Captain* 12
Lash (verb) My men shall *l* you from them like a dog; *Aylmer's Field* 325
like a pedant's wand To *l* offence, *Princess i* 28
war's avenging rod Shall *l* all Europe into blood; *To F. D. Maurice* 34
L the maiden into swooning, *Boadicea* 67
l with storm the streaming pane? *In Mem. lxxii* 4
l the treasons of the Table Round.' *Pelleas and E.* 566
The breakers *l* the shores: *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 2
Lash'd me they *l* and humiliated, (repeat) *Boadicea* 49, 67
L at the wizard as he spake the word, *Com. of Arthur* 388
Gareth *l* so fiercely with his brand *Gareth and L.* 968
But *l* in vain against the harden'd skin, „ 1143
dishorsed and drawing, *l* at each So often *Marr. of Geraint* 563
And *l* it at the base with slanting storm; *Merlin and V.* 635
but the man that was *l* to the helm had gone; *The Wreck* 110
Lass 'Siver, I kep 'um, I kep 'um, my *l*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
D'ya moind the wäste, my *l*? „ 29
Doctor's a 'toättler, *l*, „ 66
thou's sweet upo' parson's *l*— „ *N. S.* 11
Warn't I craäzed fur the *l's* mysén when I wur a lad? „ 18
as good to cuddle an' kiss as a *l* as 'ant nowt? „ 24
Parson's *l* 'ant nowt, an she weänt „ 25
thou can luvv thy *l* an' 'er munny too, „ 33
thy muther says thou wants to marry the *l*, „ 37
'What can it matter, my *l*. *First Quarrel* 59
'Wait a little, my *l*, (repeat) „ 74, 91
You wouldn't kiss me, my *l*, „ 98
'My *l*, when I cooms to die, *North. Cobbler* 103
'OUSE-KEEPER sent tha my *l*, *Village Wife* 1
Fur 'staäte be i' täale, my *l*: „ 15
can'tha tell ony harm on 'im *l*?— „ 19
to be sewer I haätes 'em, my *l*, „ 31
I laugh'd when the *l's* 'ud talk o' their Missis's wäys,
An' the Missisis talk'd o' the *l's*.— „ 51

Last (*continued*) *I's* 'ed teär'd out leaves i' the middle — *Village Wife* 72
Mad wi' the *l's* an' all— — " 78
An' saw she mun hammergrate, *l*, — " 104
call'd me es pretty es ony *l* i' the Shere; — *Spinster's S's.* 13
an' sarved by my oän little *l*, — " 103
Last A spirit haunts the year's *l* hours — *A spirit haunts* 1
And the year's *l* rose. — " 20
The *l* wild thought of Chatelet, — *Margaret* 37
trampled under by the *l* and least Of men? — *Poland* 2
whose sweet face He kiss'd, taking his *l* embrace, — *Two Voices* 254
To that *l* nothing under earth!' — " 333
L night, when some one spoke his name, — *Fatima* 15
It is the *l* New-year that I shall ever see, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 3
dear the *l* embraces of our wives And their warm tears: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 70
Sir Bedivere, the *l* of all his knights, — *M. d'Arthur* 7
And I, the *l*, go forth companionless, — " 236
Here ended Hall, and our *l* light, — " *Ep.* 1
l night's gale had caught, And blown across the walk. — *Gardener's D.* 124
I beheld her ere she knew my heart, My first, *l* love; — " 277
That was the *l* drop in the cup of gall. — *Walk. to the Mail* 69
Declare when *l* Olivia came To sport — *Talking Oak* 99
In that *l* kiss, which never was the *l*, — *Love and Duty* 67
It was *l* summer on a tour in Wales: — *Golden Year* 2
Roll'd in one another's arms, and silent in a *l* embrace. — *Locksley Hall* 58
So all day long till Enoch's *l* at home, — *Enoch Arden* 172
But when the *l* of those *l* moments came, — " 217
Ev'n to the *l* dip of the vanishing sail She watch'd it, — " 245
But kept the house, his chair, and *l* his bed. — " 826
The *l* remaining pillar of their house, — *Aylmer's Field* 295
They might have been together till the *l*. — " 714
I made by these the *l* of all my race, — " 791
Ev'n to its *l* horizon, — " 816
On him their *l* descendant, — " 834
And so *l* night she fell to canvass you: — *Princess iii* 40
L night, their mask was patent, and my foot — " *iv* 326
The *l* great Englishman is low. — *Ode on Well.* 18
Mourn, for to us he seems the *l*, — " 19
Have left the *l* free race with naked coasts! — *Third of Feb.* 40
What more? we took our *l* adieu, — *The Daisy* 85
At that *l* hour to please him well; — *In Mem. vi* 18
The *l* red leaf is whirl'd away, — " *xv* 3
A merry song we sang with him *L* year: — " *xxx* 16
Upon the *l* and sharpest height, — " *xlvii* 13
Man, her *l* work, who seem'd so fair, — " *lvi* 9
O *l* regret, regret can die! — " *lxxviii* 17
On that *l* night before we went — " *cciii* 1
Now fades the *l* long streak of snow, — " *cxv* 1
While another is cheating the sick of a few *l* gasps, — *Maud I i* 43
He now is first, but is he the *l*? — " *iv* 36
Whom but Maud should I meet *L* night, — " *vi* 8
L week came one to the county town, — " *x* 37
L year, I caught a glimpse of his face, — " *xiii* 27
loud on the stone The *l* wheel echoes away. — " *xxii* 26
Her—over all whose realms to their *l* isle, — *Ded. of Idylls* 12
The *l* tall son of Lot and Bellicent, — *Gareth and L.* 1
No later than *l* eve to Prince Geraint— — *Marr. of Geraint* 603
And this was on the *l* year's Whitsuntide. — " 840
So the *l* sight that Enid had of home — *Geraint and E.* 24
L night methought I saw That maiden Saint — *Balin and Balan* 260
Blazed the *l* diamond of the nameless king. — *Lancelot and E.* 444
And came the *l*, tho' late, to Astolat: — " 618
High with the *l* line scaled her voice, — " 1019
Hither, to take my *l* farewell of you. — " 1275
our Lord Drank at the *l* sad supper with his own. — *Holy Grail* 47
So for the *l* time she was gracious to him. — *Pelleas and E.* 175
Would they have risen against me in their blood At the *l* day? — " 462
Make their *l* head like Satan in the North. — *Last Tournament* 98
Then in the light's *l* glimmer Tristram show'd — " 739
hither brought by Tristram for his *l* Love-offering — " 747
It was their *l* hour, A madness of farewells. — *Guinevere* 102
Bear with me for the *l* time while I show, — " 454
Leave me that, I charge thee, my *l* hope. — " 568

Last (*continued*) Then, ere that *l* weird battle in the west, — *Pass. of Arthur* 29
one *l* act of knighthood shalt thou see Yet, — " 163
Striking the *l* stroke with Excalibur. — " 168
And I, the *l*, go forth companionless, — " 404
slowly clomb The *l* hard footstep of that iron crag; — " 447
Like the *l* echo born of a great cry, — " 459
Down to this *l* strange hour in his own hall; — *Lover's Tale iv* 358
—my quarrel—the first an' the *l*. — *First Quarrel* 56
I had bid him my *l* goodbye; — *Rizpah* 41
Plunged in the *l* fierce charge at Waterloo, — *Sister's (E. and E.)* 64
fur he coom'd *l* night as laäte— — *Village Wife* 123
l night a dream—I sail'd On my first voyage, — *Columbus* 66
You will not. One *l* word. — " 221
yet Am ready to sail forth on one *l* voyage. — " 237
With this *l* moon, this crescent—her dark orb — *De Prof., Two G.* 9
To that *l* deep where we and thou are still. — " 25
When the worm shall have writhed its *l*, and its *l* brother-worm will have fled — *Despair* 85
go To spend my one *l* year among the hills. — *Ancient Sage* 16
Await the *l* and largest sense to make — " 180
The *l* long stripe of waning crimson gloom, — " 221
and so many dead, And him the *l*; — *Tiresias* 212
l year—Standin' here be the bridge, when *l* — *Tomorrow* 1
here *l* month they wor diggin' the bog, — " 61
Leave the Master in the first dark hour of his *l* sleep alone. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 238
Vows that will last to the *l* deathrackle, — *Vastness* 26
I dream'd *l* night of that clear summer noon, — *Romney's R.* 74
L year you sang it as gladly. — *The Throstle* 6
And at the *l* she said: — *Palace of Art* 206
oft as needed—*l*, returning rich, — *Enoch Arden* 143
would work for Annie to the *l*, — " 180
I know that it will out at *l*. O Annie, — " 402
At *l* one night it chanced That Annie could not sleep, — " 489
may she learn I lov'd her to the *l*,' — " 835
'Woman, disturb me not now at the *l*, — " 874
and thou art *l* of the three. — *G. of Swainston* 15
at *l*—The huge pavilion slowly yielded up, — *Gareth and L.* 1378
of overpraise and overblame We choose the *l*. — *Merlin and V.* 91
Let go at *l*!—they ride away—to hawk — " 107
at *l* With dark sweet hints of some who prized him — " 158
Thanks at *l*! But yesterday you never open'd lip, — " 270
At *l* they found—his foragers for charms— — " 619
At *l* she let herself be conquer'd by him, — " 900
Arthur kept his best until the *l*; — *Holy Grail* 763
at the *l* I reach'd a door, A light was in the crannies, — " 837
at *l* They grew aweary of her fellowship: — *Lover's Tale i* 108
But when at *l* his doubts were satisfied, — " *iv* 84
Lionel, when at *l* he freed himself — " 379
And Harry came home at *l*, — *First Quarrel* 35
old Sir Richard caught at *l*, — *The Revenge* 98
At *l* I go On that long-promised visit — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 187
at *l* their Highnesses Were half-assured — *Columbus* 59
we are all of us wreck'd at *l*— — *Despair* 12
creeds that had madden'd the peoples would vanish at *l*, — " 24
shape it at the *l* According to the Highest — *Ancient Sage* 89
this Hall at *l* will go— — *The Flight* 27
Brothers, m ist we part at *l*? — *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 32
yet at *l*, Gratitude—loneliness— — *The Ring* 372
Man is quiet at *l* as he stands on the heights of his life — *By an Evolution.* 19
Last (verb) Weep on: beyond his object Love can *l*: — *Wan Sculptor* 5
What is it that will *l*? — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 45
without help I cannot *l* till morn. — *M. d'Arthur* 26
should I prize thee, couldst thou *l*, — *Will Water.* 203
a passion that *l's* but a day; — *G. of Swainston* 9
I *l* but a moment longer. — *Spiteful Letter* 12
Dreams are true while they *l*, — *High. Pantheism* 4
Bare of the body, might it *l*, — *In Mem. xliii* 6
And love will *l* as pure and whole — " 13
there no shade can *l* In that deep dawn — " *xlvi* 5
To raise a cry that *l's* not long, — " *lxxv* 10
matin songs, that woke The darkness of our planet, *l*, — " *lxxvi* 10
In words whose echo *l's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 782

Last (verb) (*continued*) without help I cannot *l* till morn. *Pass. of Arthur* 194
Obedient to her second master now; Which will not *l*. *Lover's Tale iv* 344
A crown the Singer hopes may *l*, *Epilogue* 38
a name may *l* for a thousand years, *Dead Prophet* 59
As either love, to *l* as long! *Helen's Tower* 8
'Light—more Light—while Time shall *l*!' *Epit. on Caxton* 1
Vows that will *l* to the last deathrucklc, *Vastness* 26
world and all within it Will only *l* a minute!' *Voices spake, etc.* 4
but, *l*, Allowing it, the Prince and Enid rode, *Marr. of Geraint* 42
L in a roky hollow, belling, heard *Last Tournament* 502
L, as by some one deathbed often wail *Pass. of Arthur* 118
L we came To what our people call *Lover's Tale i* 373
and *l*, Framing the mighty landscape to the west, " 405
And *l* on the forehead Of Arthur the blameless *Merlin and the G.* 72
Laste (least) yer *l* little whishper was sweet as the lilt of a bird! *Tomorrow* 33
Lasted Long as the daylight *L*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 39
Lasting '*She wrought her people* l *good*; *To the Queen* 24
Thine the lands of *l* summer, *Boädicea* 43
Latangor King Brandagoras of *L*, *Com. of Arthur* 114
Latch (*See also* **Snock**) Unlifted was the clinking *l*; *Mariana* 6
When merry milkmaids click the *l*, *The Owl i* 8
The door was off the *l*: they peep'd *Dora* 130
Her hand dwelt lingeringly on the *l*, *Enoch Arden* 519
Late (*See also* **Latte**) *l* he learned humility Perforce, *Buonaparte* 13
I fear it is too *l*, and I shall die.' *M. d'Arthur* 180
'But I was born too *l*: *Golden Year* 15
not too *l to* seek a newer world. *Ulysses* 57
And he for Italy—too *l*—too *l*: *The Brook* 2
Too ripe, too *l*! they come too *l* for use. *Sea Dreams* 67
Or soon or *l*, yet out of season, *Lucretius* 271
'They seek us: out so *l* is out of rules. *Princess iv* 219
You, likewise, our *l* guests, if so you will, " *v* 229
They rise, but linger' ' ', is *l*; *In Mem., Con.* 91
the white rose we' ', 'She is *l*;' *Maud I xxii* 64
And now of *l* I see him less and less, *Com. of Arthur* 356
for Prince Geraint, *L* also, *Marr. of Geraint* 165
'*L*, *l*, Sir Prince,' she said, " 177
so *l* That I but come like you to see the hunt, " 178
And came at last, tho' *l*, to Astolat: *Lancelot and E.* 618
So fierce a gale made havoc here of *l* *Holy Grail* 729
in herself she moaned 'Too *l*, too *l*!' *Guinevere* 131
'*L*! so *l*! What hour, I wonder, now?' " 160
air the nuns had taught her; '*L*, so *l*!' " 163
L, *l*, so *l*! and dark the night and chill! *L*, *l*, so *l*! but we can enter still. " 168
Too *l*, too *l*! ye cannot enter now. (repeat) *Guinevere* 170, 173, 176
'No light: so *l*! and dark and chill the night! *Guinevere* 174
O let us in, tho' *l*, to kiss his feet! No, no, too *l*! ye cannot enter now.' " 178
Will tell the King I love him tho' so *l*? " 651
Still hoping, fearing 'is it yet too *l*?' " 691
I fear it is too *l*, and I shall die.' *Pass. of Arthur* 348
'you have not been here of *l*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 186
Like would-be guests an hour too *l*, *Tiresias* 198
As if the *l* and early were but one— *Ancient Sage* 222
some of *l* would raise a wind To sing thee to thy grave, *Freedom* 35
But then too *l*, too *l*. *The Fleet* 20
Whole weeks and months, and early and *l*, *The Sisters* 10
Now, tho' my lamp was lighted *l*, there's One will let me in: *May Queen, Con.* 18
Till mellow Death, like some *l* guest, *Will Water.* 239
The *l* and early roses from his wall, *Enoch Arden* 339
all of an evening *l* I climb'd to the top of the garth, *Grandmother* 37
L, my grandson! half the morning have I paced these sandy tracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Warless? war will die out *l* then. Will it ever? *l* or soon? " 173
Not to-night in Locksley Hall—to-morrow—you, you come so *l*. " 214
But while my life's *l* eve endures, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 49
she that came to part them all too *l*, *The Ring* 216

Late-left *L-l* an orphan of the squire, *Miller's D.* 34
Late-lost A *l-l* form that sleep reveals, *In Mem. xiii* 2
Later A *l* but a loftier Annie Lee, *Enoch Arden* 748
But that was *l*, boyish histories Of battle, *Aylmer's Field* 97
One of our town, but *l* by an hour *Sea Dreams* 233
Warring on a *l* day, *Ode on Well.* 102
For it hangs one moment *l*. *Spiteful Letter* 16
The primrose of the *l* year, *In Mem. lxxxv* 119
for he seem'd as one That all in *l*, *Gareth and L.* 1129
by great mischance He heard but fragments of her *l* words, *Marr. of Geraint* 113
'Late, late, Sir Prince,' she said, '*l* than we! " 117
This *l* light of Love have risen in vain, *Prin. Beatrice* 16
Which, cast in *l* Grecian mould, *To Master of B.* 6
Later-rising and one The *l-r* Sun of spousal Love, *Prin. Beatrice* 6
Late-shown thought Of all my *l-s* prowess *Holy Grail* 362
Latest *As noble till the* l *day!* *To the Queen* 22
To where the bay runs up its *l* horn. *Audley Court* 11
my *l* rival brings thee rest. *Locksley Hall* 89
Not only we, the *l* seed of Time, *Godiva* 5
Ev'n as she dwelt upon his *l* words, *Enoch Arden* 454
The *l* house to landward; but behind, " 732
my *l* breath Was spent in blessing her " 883
Then of the *l* fox—where started— *Aylmer's Field* 253
Was it the first beam of my *l* day? *Lucretius* 59
From growing commerce loose her *l* chain, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 33
charms Her secret from the *l* moon?' *In Mem. xxi* 20
To take her *l* leave of home, " *xl* 6
To where he breathed his *l* breath, " *xcviii* 5
That hears the *l* linnet trill, " *c* 10
Her father's *l* word humm'd in her ear, *Lancelot and E.* 780
But from my farthest lapse, my *l* ebb, *Lover's Tale i* 90
There, there, my *l* vision—then the event! " *iii* 59
Days that will glimmer, I fear, thro' life to my *l* breath; *The Wreck* 79
Here we met, our *l* meeting—Amy—sixty years ago— *Locksley H., Sixty* 177
Then I leave thee Lord and Master, *l* Lord of Locksley Hall. " 282
And sacred is the *l* word; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 37
Miriam, breaks her *l* earthly link With me to-day. *The Ring* 47
then with my *l* kiss Upon them, " 298
Till earth has roll'd her *l* year— *To Ulysses* 28
Latest-born Nursing the sickly babe, her *l-b*. *Enoch Arden* 150
Latest-left For thou, the *l-l* of all my knights *M. d'Arthur* 124
For thou, the *l-l* of all my knights, *Pass. of Arthur* 292
Late-writ show'd the *l-w* letters of the king. *Princess i* 175
Latin (adj.) *in flagranto*—what's the *L* word?— *Walk. to the Mail* 34
As in the *L* song I learnt at school, *Edwin Morris* 79
But as a *L* Bible to the crowd; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 18
And then in Latin to the *L* crowd, " 31
Latin (s) And then in *L* to the Latin crowd, " 31
speaking clearly in thy native tongue—No L— " 134
Latitude hurricane of the *l* on him fell, *Columbus* 138
Latter Until the *l* fire shall heat the deep; *The Kraken* 13
thou wilt be A *l* Luther, and a soldier-priest *To J. M. K.* 2
But in these *l* springs I saw *Talking Oak* 75
Thy *l* days increased with pence Go down among the pots: *Will Water.* 219
And men the flies of *l* spring, *In Mem. l* 10
(For then was *l* April) and return'd *Com. of Arthur* 451
Lattice (adj.) here and there on *l* edges Lay Or book or lute; *Princess ii* 29
Lattice (s) Thro' half-open *l's* Coming in the scented breeze, *Eleänore* 23
As by the *l* you reclined, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 5
if I could follow, and light Upon her *l*, *Princess iv* 100
thro' a *l* on the soul Looks thy fair face *In Mem. lxx* 15
Lattice-blind Backward the *l-b* she flung, *Mariana in the S.* 87
Latticed (*See also* **Close-latticed**) From the long alley's *l* shade Emerged, *Arabian Nights* 112
Laud *L* me not Before my time, *Lover's Tale iv* 242
I cannot *l* this life, it looks so dark: *To W. H. Brookfield* 12
Laudamus then the great '*L*' rose to heaven. *Columbus* 18
Laugh (s) Thereto she pointed with a *l*, *D. of F. Women* 159
He laugh'd a *l* of merry scorn: *Lady Clare* 81

Laugh (s) (*continued*) a *l* Ringing like proven golden coinage true, *Aylmer's Field* 181
a light *l* Broke from Lynette, *Gareth and L.* 836
answer'd with a low and chuckling *l*: *Merlin and V.* 780
She broke into a little scornful *l*: *Lancelot and E.* 120
I heard a mocking *l* 'the new Korân!' *Akbar's Dream* 183
Laugh (verb) We did so *l* and cry with you, *D. of the O. Year* 25
Baby lips will *l* me down: *Locksley Hall* 89
Spy out my face, and *l* at all your fears.' *Enoch Arden* 216
a tale To *l* at—more to *l* at in myself— *Lucretius* 183
she *l's* at you and man: *Princess v* 116
the neighbours come and *l* and gossip, *Grandmother* 91
Why *l* ye? that ye blew your boast *Gareth and L.* 1229
we maidens often *l* When sick at heart, *Balin and Balan* [illegible]
l As those that watch a kitten; *Merlin and V.* 176
vanish'd by the fairy well That *l's* at iron— " 429
and cry, 'L, little well!' " 431
l's Saying, his knights are better men *Lancelot and E.* 313
The wide world *l's* at it. *Last Tournament* 695
Ye would but *l*, If I should tell you *Lover's Tale i* 287
L, for the name at the head of my verse *To A. Tennyson* 6
Who jest and *l* so easily and so well. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 41
For all that *l*, and all that weep *Ancient Sage* 187
to *l* at love in death! *The Ring* 231
l's upon thy field as well as mine, *Akbar's Dream* 106
Laughable They would not make them *l* in all eyes, *Geraint and E.* 326
Laughed over his left shoulder *l* at thee, *The Bridesmaid* 7
The still voice *l*. 'I talk,' said he, *Two Voices* 385
She spoke and *l*: I shut my sight for fear: *Œnone* 188
He *l*, and I, tho' sleepy, *The Epic* 44
Lightly he *l*, as one that read my thought, *Gardener's D.* 106
With heated faces; till he *l* aloud; *Audley Court* 37
And I and Edwin *l*; *Edwin Morris* 93
About me leap'd and *l* The modish Cupid *Talking Oak* 66
l, and swore by Peter and by Paul: *Godiva* 24
He *l* a laugh of merry scorn: *Lady Clare* 81
Blue isles of heaven *l* between, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 6
He *l*, and yielded readily to their wish, *Enoch Arden* 370
And others *l* at her and Philip too, " 477
Caught at and ever miss'd it, and they *l*; " 752
Katie *l*, and laughing blush'd, till he *L* also, *The Brook* 214
easily forgives it as his own, He *l*; *Aylmer's Field* 402
Petulant she spoke, and at herself she *l*; *Princess, Pro.* 153
something so mock-solemn, that I *l* And Lilia woke " 215
Push'd her flat hand against his face and *l*; " *ii* 366
eye To fix and make me hotter, till she *l*: " *iii* 47
Stared with great eyes, and *l* with alien lips, " *iv* 119
The little seed they *l* at in the dark, " *vi* 34
This brother had *l* her down, *Maud I xix* 60
He *l* upon his warrior whom he loved *Com. of Arthur* 125
He *l* as is his wont, and answer'd me " 401
With all good cheer He spake and *l*, *Gareth and L.* 302
He *l*; he sprang. " [illegible]
when he found the grass within his hands He *l*; " 1226
Arthur *l* upon him. *Balin and Balan* 16
Thereat she suddenly *l* and shrill, " 493
Loud *l* the graceless Mark. *Merlin and V.* 62
l the father saying, 'Fie, Sir Churl, *Lancelot and E.* 200
and in her heart she *l*, " 808
wives, that *l* and scream'd against the gulls, *Pelleas and E.* 89
'Ay, that will I,' she answer'd, and she *l*, " 132
Till all her ladies *l* along with her. " 135
L, and unbound, and thrust him from the gate. " 260
And her knights *L* not, but thrust him bounden out of door. " 314
under her black brows a swarthy one *L* shrilly, *Last Tournament* 217
Softly *l* Isolt; 'Flatter me not, " 556
When Sir Lancelot told This matter to the Queen, at first she *l* Lightly, *Guinevere* 54
Then *l* again, but faintlier, " 58
bones that had *l* and had cried— *Rizpah* 53
Sir Richard spoke and he *l*, *The Revenge* 32
soldiers look'd down from their decks and *l*, " 37
'ow I *l* when the lasses 'ud talk *Village Wife* 57
sold This ring to me, then *l* 'the ring is weird.' *The Ring* 195
fleshless world of spirits, *l*: A hollow laughter! " 228

Laugh'd (*continued*) *l* a little and found her two— *The Ring* 337
and it *l* like a dawn in May. *Bandit's Death* 20
Laughing *L* all she can; *Lilian* 5
L and clapping their hands between, *The Merman* 29
Francis, *l*, clapt his hand On Everard's shoulder, *The Epic* 21
Juliet answer'd *l*, 'Go and see The Gardener's daughter: *Gardener's D.* 29
Katie laugh'd, and *l* blush'd, *The Brook* 214
Then *l* 'what, if these weird seizures *Princess i* 82
l at things that have long gone by. *Grandmother* 92
Gareth *l*, 'An' he fight for this, *Gareth and L.* 1345
He answer'd *l*, 'Nay, not like to me. *Merlin and V.* 618
Whereat Lavaine said, *l*, 'Lily maid, *Lancelot and E.* 385
And parted, *l* in his courtly heart. " 1176
And *l* back the light, *Ancient Sage* 168
Then Tristram *l* caught the harp, *Last Tournament* 730
l sober fact to scorn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 109
whom the *l* shepherd bound with flowers; *To Virgil* 15
Laughingly till they kiss'd me *L*, *l*; (repeat) *The Merman* 17, 36
Laughing-stock drunkard's football, *l-s's* of Time, *Princess iv* 517
Laughter Till the lightning *l's* dimple *Lilian* 16
crimson-threaded lips Silver-treble *l* trilleth: " 24
whose joyful scorn, Edged with sharp *l*, *Clear-headed friend* 2
Her rapid *l's* wild and shrill, As *l's* of the woodpecker *Kate* 3
With her *l* or her sighs, *Miller's D.* 184
Lest their shrill happy *l* come to me *Œnone* 258
from out that mood *L* at her self-scorn. *Palace of Art* 232
light Of *l* dimpled in his swarthy cheek; *Edwin Morris* 61
Marrow of mirth and *l*; *Will Water.* 214
Save, as his Annie's, were a *l* to him. *Enoch Arden* 184
And *l* to their lords: *Aylmer's Field* 498
Will there be children's *l* in their hall " 787
Dislink'd with shrieks and *l*: *Princess, Pro.* 70
a sight to shake The midriff of despair with *l*, " *i* 201
and back again With *l*: " *ii* 462
And secret *l* tickled all my soul. " *iv* 267
with grim *l* thrust us out at gates. " 556
slain with *l* roll'd the gilded Squire. " *v* 22
spied its mother and began A blind and babbling *l*, " *vi* 137
Waking *l* in indolent reviewers. *Hendecasyllabics* 8
The delight of happy *l*, *Maud II iv* 29
Gareth answer'd them With *l*, *Gareth and L.* 209
He laugh'd; the *l* jarr'd upon Lynette: " 1226
And crown'd with fleshless *l*— " 1383
he moved the Prince To *l* and his comrades to applause. *Geraint and E.* 296
It made the *l* of an afternoon *Merlin and V.* 163
some light jest among them rose With *l* *Lancelot and E.* 179
Must needs have moved my *l*: now remains But little cause for *l*: " 596
And *l* at the limit of the wood, *Pelleas and E.* 49
Is all the *l* gone dead out of thee?— *Last Tournament* 300
With shrieks and ringing *l* on the sand *Lover's Tale iii* 32
Crazy with *l* and babble and earth's new wine, *To A. Tennyson* 2
one quick peal Of *l* drew me thro' the glimmering glades *Sisters (E. and E.)* 116
Breaking with *l* from the dark; *De Prof., Two G.* 18
echo helpless *l* to your jest! *To W. H. Brookfield* 5
moving on With easy *l* find the gate *Tiresias* 200
As *l* over wine, And vain the *l* as the tears, *Ancient Sage* 184
'Yet wine and *l* friends! " 195
Gazing at the Lydian *l* of the Garda Lake *Frater Ave, etc.* 8
fleshless world of spirits, laugh'd: A hollow *l*! *The Ring* 229
There is *l* down in Hell *Forlorn* 15
there past a crowd With shameless *l*, *St. Telemachus* 39
Laughter-stirr'd his deep eye *l-s* With merriment *Arabian Nights* 150
Launcelot Sir *L* and Queen Guinevere Rode *Sir L. and Q. G.* 20
Launch *L* your vessel, And crowd your canvas, *Merlin and the G.* 126
Laureate Hear thy myriad *l's* hail thee monarch *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Laurel There in a silent shade of *l* brown *Alexander* 9
The peacock in his *l* bower, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 15
This l *greener from the brows* *To the Queen* 7
The twinkling *l* scatter'd silver lights. *Gardener's D.* 118
she comes and dips Her *l* in the wine, *Will Water.* 18
gain'd a *l* for your brow Of sounder leaf *Yet, might have won* 3
And cavern-shadowing *l's*, hide! *Lucretius* 205

Laurel (*continued*) Upon a pillar'd porch, the bases lost
In *l*: *Princess* i 231
the porch that sang All round with *l*, " ii 23
And hear thy *l* whisper sweet *In Mem.* xxxvii 7
To-night ungather'd let us leave This *l*, " cv 2
Just now the dry-tongued *l's'* pattering talk *Maud I* xviii 8
Came glimmering thro' the *l's* At the quiet evenfall, " *II* iv 77
Bard whose fame-lit *l's* glance *To Victor Hugo* 4
Lightning may shrivel the *l* of Cæsar, *Parnassus* 4
evergreen *l* is blasted by more than lightning! " 12
Laurel'd sowing the nettle on all the *l* graves of the Great; *Vastness* 22
Laurel-shrubs the *l-s* that hedge it around. *Poet's Mind* 14
Laurence Since I beheld young *L* dead. *L. C. V. de Vere* 28
Lava Claymore and snowshoe, toys in *l*, *Princess, Pro.* 18
Lavaine (**a knight of the Round Table**) two strong sons, *Lancelot and E.* 174
Sir Torre and Sir *L*, " 202
L, my younger here, He is so full of lustihood, " 208
Before this noble knight,' said young *L*, " 281
'O there, great lord, doubtless,' *L* said, " 341
needs must bid farewell to sweet *L*. " 345
L Past inward, as she came from out the tower. " 378
L Returning brought the yet-unblazon'd shield, " 385
Whereat *L* said, laughing, 'Lilly maid, " 418
Abash'd *L*, whose instant reverence, " 428
So spake *L*, and when they reach'd the lists " 445
Lancelot answer'd young *L* and said, " 452
L gaped upon him As on a thing miraculous, " 491
Sir *L* did well and worshipfully; " 509
With young *L* into the poplar grove. " 511
Gasping to Sir *L*, 'Draw the lance-head: " 512
'Ah my sweet lord Sir Lancelot,' said *L*, " 515
L drew, and Sir Lancelot gave A marvellous great shock
'and find out our dear *L*.' 'Ye will not lose your wife for dear *L*: " 754
'*L*,' she cried '*L*, How fares my lord Sir Lancelot?' " 794
L across the poplar grove Led to the caves: " 804
Besought *L* to write as she devised A letter, " 1103
Lava-lake lava-light Glares from the *l-l* *Kapiolani* 14
Lava-light *l-l* Glares from the lava-lake " 13
Lave (**to bathe**) sunshine *l's* The lawn by some cathedral, *D. of F. Women* 189
Lave (**leave**) 'An' whin are ye goin' to *l* me?' *Tomorrow* 17
Lavender standing near Purple-spiked *l*: *Ode to Memory* 110
Lavin' (**leaving**) But I must be *l* ye soon.' *Tomorrow* 13
Laving springs Of Dircè *l* yonder battle-plain, *Tiresias* 139
Lavish (**adj.**) But thou wert nursed in some delicious land Of *l* lights, *Eleänore* 12
The *l* growths of southern Mexico. *Mine be the strength* 14
of all his *l* waste of words Remains the lean P. W. *The Brook* 191
Or Heaven in *l* bounty moulded, grew. *Aylmer's Field* 107
L Honour shower'd all her stars, *Ode on Well.* 196
But all the *l* hills would hum The murmur of a happy Pan: *In Mem.* xxiii 11
Her *l* mission richly wrought, " lxxxiv 34
heard in thought Their *l* comment when her name was named. *Merlin and V.* 151
And *l* carol of clear-throated larks Fill'd all the March of life!— *Lover's Tale* i 283
Lavish (**verb**) *l* all the golden day To make them wealthier *Poets and their B.* 3
Lavish'd O vainly *l* love! *Merlin and V.* 859
Law (*See also* **Corn-laws**) Shall we not look into the *l's* *Supp. Confessions* 172
l's of marriage character'd in gold *Isabel* 16
giving light To read those *l's*; " 19
live by *l*, Acting the *l* we live by without fear; *Œnone* 147
Circled thro' all experiences, pure *l*, " 166
And reach the *l* within the *l*: *Two Voices* 141
stay'd the Ausonian king to hear Of wisdom and of *l*. *Palace of Art* 112
Roll'd round by one fix'd *l*. " 256
And in its season bring the *l*; *Love thou thy land* 32
harmonies of *l* The growing world assume, *England and Amer.* 16
He, by some *l* that holds in love, *Gardener's D.* 9
in my time a father's word was *l*, *Dora* 27

Law (*continued*) My home is none of yours. My will is *l*.' *Dora* 45
You knew my word was *l*, and yet you dared " 98
But there was *l* for us; *Walk. to the Mail* 85
by Nature's *l*, Have faded long ago; *Talking Oak* 73
hated by the wise, to *l* System and empire? *Love and Duty* 7
dole Unequal *l's* unto a savage race, *Ulysses* 4
slumber, lapt in universal *l*. *Locksley Hall* 130
But *l's* of nature were our scorn. *The Voyage* 84
Mastering the lawless science of our *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 435
Not follow the great *l*? *Lucretius* 116
fulmined out her scorn of *l's* Salique *Princess* ii 133
Electric, chemic *l's*, and all the rest, " 384
Nor would I fight with iron *l's*, " iv 72
We knew not your ungracious *l's*, " 399
truer to the *l* within: " v 189
biting *l's* to scare the beasts of prey " 393
our sanctuary Is violate, our *l's* broken: " vi 69
'Our *l's* are broken: let him enter too.' " 317
We break our *l's* with ease, but let it be.' " 323
your Highness breaks with ease The *l* your Highness did not make: " 326
Sweet order lived again with other *l's*: " vii 19
and storm'd At the Oppian *l*. " 124
sons of men, and barbarous *l's*. (repeat) " 234, 256
reverence for the *l's* ourselves have made, " *Con.* 55
my Lords, not well: there is a higher *l*. *Third of Feb.* 12
God is *l*, say the wise; *High. Pantheism* 13
For if He thunder by *l* the thunder is yet His voice. " 14
L is God, say some: no God at all, says the fool; " 15
In holding by the *l* within, *In Mem.* xxliii 14
But better serves a wholesome *l*, " xlviii 10
And love Creation's final *l*— " lvi 14
For nothing is that errs from *l*. " lxxiii 8
And loyal unto kindly *l's*. " lxxv 16
And music in the bounds of *l*, " lxxxvii 34
And dusty purlieus of the *l*. " lxxix 12
With sweeter manners, purer *l's*. " cvi 16
In all her motion one with *l*; " cxxi 8
One God, one *l*, one element, " *Con.* 142
Rather than hold by the *l* that I made, *Maud I* i 55
such As have nor *l* nor king; *Gareth and L.* 632
crave His pardon for thy breaking of his *l's*. " 986
and whatever loathes a *l*: *Marr. of Geraint* 37
Clear'd the dark places and let in the *l*, *Geraint and E.* 943
Deeming our courtesy is the truest *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 712
own no lust because they have no *l*! *Pelleas and E.* 481
He saw the *l's* that ruled the tournament *Last Tournament* 160
Red ruin, and the breaking up of *l's*, *Guinevere* 426
and their *l* Relax'd its hold upon us, " 456
wrath which forced my thoughts on that fierce *l*, " 537
some were doubtful how the *l* would hold, *Lover's Tale* iv 270
Glanced at the point of *l*, to pass it by, " 276
By all the *l's* of love and gratefulness, " 278
But I knows the *l*, I does, *Village Wife* 16
this changing world o' changeless *l*, *De Prof., Two C.* 6
chime with never-changing *L*. *To Duke of Argyll* 11
To work old *l's* of Love to fresh results, *Prog. of Spring* 85
For all they rule—by equal *l* for all? *Akbar's Dream* 110
Fashion'd after certain *l's*; *Poets and Critics* 5
Lawful And I,' said he, 'the *l* heir, *Lady Clare* 86
l and lawless war Are scarcely even akin. *Maud II* v 94
But free to stretch his limbs in *l* fight, *Geraint and E.* 754
Lawk *L*! how I laugh'd when the lasses *Village Wife* 57
Lawless (**adj.**) running fires and fluid range Of *l* air, *Supp. Confessions* 148
Mastering the *l* science of our law, *Aylmer's Field* 435
Confused by brainless mobs and *l* Powers; *Ode on Well.* 153
lawful and *l* war Are scarcely even akin. *Maud II* v 94
Not making his high place the *l* perch Of wing'd ambitions, *Ded. of Idylls* 22
therefore the *l* warrior paced Unarm'd, *Gareth and L.* 914
For in that realm of *l* turbulence, *Geraint and E.* 521
To shun the wild ways of the *l* tribe. " 608
when I myself Was half a bandit in my *l* hour, " 795
And wroth at Tristram and the *l* jousts, *Last Tournament* 237
for me that sicken at your *l* din, *Locksley H., Sixty* 149

Lawless (adj.) (*continued*) Thou leather of the *l* crown As of the *l* crowd; — *Freedom* 31

Lawless (s) Nothing of th^ of the Despot, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 12

Lawn (grassy level) (*See also* **Garden-lawn, Orchard-lawns, Terrace-lawn**) And many a shadow-chequer'd *l* — *Arabian Nights* 102
It springs on a level of bowery *l*, — *Poet's Mind* 31
Or only look across the *l*, — *Margaret* 65
The *l's* and meadow-ledges midway down — *Œnone* 6
Aloft the mountain *l* was dewy-dark, — " 48
In each a squared *l*, — *Palace of Art* 22
Leading from *l* to *l*. — *D. of F. Women* 76
A noise of some one coming thro' the *l*, — " 178
broad sunshine laves The *l* by some cathedral, — " 190
the range of *l* and park: — *The Blackbird* 6
Flow, softly flow, by *l* and lea, — *A Farewell* 5
Dreams over lake and *l*, — *Vision of Sin* 11
girt the region with high cliff and *l*: — " 47
l's And winding glades high up like ways to Heaven, — *Enoch Arden* 572
I steal by *l's* and grassy plots, — *The Brook* 170
thro' the bright *l's* to his brother's ran, — *Aylmer's Field* 341
princely halls, and farms, and flowing *l's*, — " 654
Gave his broad *l's* until the set of sun — *Princess, Pro.* 2
The sward was trim as any garden *l*: — " 95
others lay about the *l's*, Of the older sort, — " ii 462
fields Are lovely, lovelier not the Elysian *l's*, — " iii 342
rosy heights came out above the *l's*. — " 365
rode we with the old king across the *l's* — " v 236
Myriads of rivulets hurrying thro' the *l*, — " vii 220
the *l* as yet Is hoar with rime, or spongy-wet; — *To F. D. Maurice* 41
voice and the Peak Far over summit and *l*, — *Voice and the P.* 2
counterchange the floor Of this flat *l* — *In Mem.* lxxxix 2
lay and read The Tuscan poets on the *l*: — " 24
By night we linger'd on the *l*, — " xcv 1
Now dance the lights on *l* and lea, — " cxv 9
And lilies fair on a *l*; — *Maud I* xiv 2
But the rivulet on from the *l* — " 29
saw deep *l's*, and then a brook, — *Holy Grail* 380
apples by the brook Fallen, and on the *l's*. — " 385
So on for all that day from *l* to *l* — *Last Tournament* 373
the dews, the fern, the founts, the *l's*; — " 727
dimly-glimmering *l's* Of that Elysium, — *Demeter and P.* 150

Lawn (linen) Slow-dropping veils of thinnest *l*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 11
broad earth-sweeping pall of whitest *l*, — *Lover's Tale* ii 78

Lawrence (Sir Henry) our *L* the best of the brave: — *Def. of Lucknow* 11

Lawrence Aylmer (*See also* **Aylmer**) So *L A*, seated on a stile In the long hedge, — *The Brook* 197

Lawyer was a God, and is a *l's* clerk, — *Edwin Morris* 102
Vext with *l's* and harass'd with debt: — *Maud I* xix 22
I came into court to the Judge and the *l's*. — *Rispah* 33
But not the black heart of the *l* who kill'd him — " 40
I stole them all from the *l's*— — " 52
For the *l* is born but to murder— — " 64
I knaws the law, I does, for the *l* ha towd it me. — *Village Wife* 16
the *l* he towd it me That 'is taäil were soä tied up — " 29

Lay (s) woke her with a *l* from fairy land. — *Caress'd or chidden* 8
So, Lady Flora, take my *l*, — *Day-Dm., Moral* 1
So, Lady Flora, take my *l*, — " *Ep.* 1
In *l's* that will outlast thy Deity? — *Lucretius* 72
If these brief *l's*, of Sorrow born, — *In Mem.* xlviii 1
Nor dare she trust a larger *l*, — " 13
And lo, thy deepest *l's* are dumb — " lxxvi 7
Demand not thou a marriage *l*; — " *Con.* 2
Has link'd our names together in his *l*, — *Lancelot and E.* 112
this *l*—Which Pelleas had heard sung before the Queen, — *Pelleas and E.* 396
many a mystic *l* of life and death — *Guinevere* 281
Adviser of the nine-years-ponder'd *l*, — *Poets and their B.* 6

Lay (verb) (*See also* **Laid**) thick-moted sunbeam *l* Athwart the chambers, — *Mariana* 78
An open scroll, Before him *l*: — *The Poet* 9
They should have [illegible] me where I *l*. (repeat) — *Oriana* 55, 60
She loosed the ch[illegible] down she *l*; — *L. of Shalott* iv 16
and *l* Upon the f[illegible]er'd rope. — *Miller's D.* 111
To win his love I [illegible] — *The Sisters* 11

Lay (verb) (*continued*) *L*, dozing in the vale of Avalon, — *Palace of* [illegible]
L there exiled from eternal God, — " 3
you may *l* me low i' the mould and think no more of me. — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 4
high masts flicker'd as they *l* afloat; — *D. of F. Women* 113
And on thy heart a finger *l's*, — *On a Mourner* 11
On one side *l* the Ocean, and on one *L* a great water, — *M. d'Arthur* 11
Where *l* the mighty bones of ancient men, — " 47
So like a shatter'd column *l* the King; — " 221
Where quail and pigeon, lark and leveret *l*, — *Audley Court* 24
L great with pig, wallowing in sun and mud. — *Walk. to the Mail* 88
I *l* Pent in a roofless close of ragged stones; — *St. S. Stylites* 73
this is none of mine; *L* it not to me. — " 124
On the coals I *l*, A vessel full of sin: — " 169
And at my feet she *l*. — *Talking Oak* 208
but a moment *l* Where fairer fruit of Love — " 250
I *l*, Mouth, forehead, eyelids, — *Tithonus* 57
The dewy sister-eyelids *l*. — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 4
On the mossy stone, as I *l*, — *Edward Gray* 26
And *l's* it thrice upon my lips, — *Will Water.* 19
And *l* your hand upon my head, — *Lady Clare* 55
Leapt up from where she *l*, — " 62
In their blood, as they *l* dying, — *The Captain* 55
L betwixt his home and hers; — *L. of Burleigh* 28
And while he *l* recovering there, — *Enoch Arden* 108
Enoch *l* long-pondering on his plans; — " 133
L lingering out a five-years' death-in-life. — " 565
Stay'd by this isle, not knowing where she *l*: — " 630
fail'd a little, And he *l* tranced; — " 793
L hidden as the music of the moon — *Aylmer's Field* 102
L deeper than to wear it as his ring— — " 122
silenced by that silence *l* the wife, — *Sea Dreams* 46
I *l*,' said he, 'And mused upon it, — " 107
right across its track there *l*, — " 126
belt, it seem'd, of luminous vapour, *l*, — " 209
l's His vast and filthy hands upon my will, — *Lucretius* 219
on the pavement *l* Carved stones of the Abbey-ruin — *Princess, Pro.* 13
about it *l* the guests, And there we join'd them: — " 106
patting Lilia's head (she *l* Beside him) — " 125
there on lattice edges *l* Or book or lute; — " ii 29
spoke of those That *l* at wine with Lar and Lucumo; — " 129
others *l* about the lawns, — " 462
court that *l* three parts In shadow, — " iii 20
L out the viands.' — " 347
And *l* me on her bosom, and her heart — " iv 103
on the purple footcloth, *l* The lily-shining child; — " 286
glove upon the tomb *L* by her like a model — " 597
All her fair length upon the ground she *l*: — " v 59
And *l* my little blossom at my feet, — " 100
As in some mystic middle state I *l*; — " vi 18
l's on every side A thousand arms and rushes — " 36
To where her wounded brethren *l*; — " 90
L like a new-fall'n meteor on the grass, — " 135
but he that *l* Beside us, Cyril, — " 153
or if you scorn to *l* it, Yourself, — " 183
those two hosts that *l* beside the walls, — " 383
L silent in the muffled cage of life: — " vii 47
l Quite sunder'd from the moving Universe, — " 51
I *l* still, and with me oft she sat: — " 91
I could no more, but *l* like one in trance, — " 151
while with shut eyes I *l* Listening; — " 223
L thy sweet hands in mine and trust in me.' — " 366
Where shall we *l* the man whom we deplore? — *Ode on Well.* 8
L your earthly fancies down, — " 279
There *l* the sweet little body — *Grandmother* 62
Sun-smitten Alps before me *l*. — *The Daisy* 62
in his coffin the Prince of courtesy *l*. — *G. of Swainston* 10
And dead men *l* all over the way, — *The Victim* 21
there at tables of ebony *l*, — *Boädicea* 61
Till growing winters *l* me low; — *In Mem.* xi 30
That *l* their eggs, and sting and sing — " *l* 11
l and read The Tuscan poets on the lawn. — " lxxxix 23
little shallop *l* At anchor in the flood below; — " ciii 19
l Sick once, with a fear of worse, — *Maud I* xix 72
Was it he *l* there with a fading eye? — " *II* i 29

Lay (verb) (*continued*) When he *l* dying there, *Maud II* ii 67
Then to strike him and him *l* low, " v 90
Shrunk like a fairy changeling *l* the mage; *Com. of Arthur* 363
I could climb and *l* my hand upon it, *Gareth and L.* 50
l him low and slay him not, But bring him here, " 379
fortunes all as fair as hers who *l* Among the ashes " 903
Half fell to right and half to left and *l*. " 1405
his princedom *l* Close on the borders *Marr. of Geraint* 33
Guinevere *l* late into the morn, " 157
L's claim to for the lady at his side, " 487
Let *me l* lance in rest, O noble host, " 496
but *l* Contemplating her own unworthiness; " 532
l With her fair head in the dim-yellow light, " 599
And tho' she *l* dark in the pool, " 657
Enid listen'd brightening as she *l*; " 733
down his enemy roll'd, And there *l* still; *Geraint and E.* 161
So *l* the man transfixt. " 166
fears To lose his bone, and *l's* his foot upon it, " 562
And cast him and the bier in which he *l* " 572
yet *l* still, and feign'd himself as dead, " 588
(It *l* beside him in the hollow shield), " 726
And here I *l* this penance on myself, " 739
the huge Earl *l* slain within his hall. " 806
But while Geraint *l* healing of his hurt, " 931
when I am gone Who used to *l* them! *Balin and Balan* 141
thou couldst *l* the Devil of these woods If arm of flesh could *l* him.' " 298
To *l* that devil would *l* the Devil in me.' " 301
Crawl'd slowly with slow moans to where he *l*, " 592
At Merlin's feet the wily Vivien *l*. *Merlin and V.* 5
While all the heathen *l* at Arthur's feet, " 144
and he *l* as dead And lost to life " 213
l she all her length and kiss'd his feet, " 219
l Foot-gilt with all the blossom-dust " 281
that I *l* And felt them slowly ebbing, " 436
she *l* as dead, And lost all use of life: " 644
there *l* the reckling, one But one hour old! " 709
And in the hollow oak he *l* as dead, " 969
l till all their bones were bleach'd, *Lancelot and E.* 43
L like a rainbow fall'n upon the grass, " 431
brought his horse to Lancelot where he *l*. " 493
And ever-tremulous aspen-trees, he *l*. " 524
arms and mighty hands *L* naked on the wolfskin, " 813
l, Speaking a still good-morrow with her eyes. " 1032
l the letter in my hand A little ere I die, " 1113
In all I have of rich, and *l* me on it. " 1120
Pall'd all its length in blackest samite, *l*. " 1142
But fast asleep, and *l* as tho' she smiled. " 1161
past the barge Whereon the lily maid of Astolat *L* smiling, " 1243
from his face who read To hers which *l* so silent, " 1286
great banquet *l* along the hall, *Holy Grail* 180
power To *l* the sudden heads of violence flat, " 310
as he *l* At random looking over the brown earth *Pelleas and E.* 31
Froz'n by sweet sleep, four of her damsels *l*: " 433
she *l*, The circlet of the tourney round her brows, " 453
so *l* Till shaken by a dream, " 516
like a subtle beast *L* couchant with his eyes *Guinevere* 11
I made them *l* their hands in mine and swear " 487
On one side *l* the Ocean, and on one *L* a great water, *Pass. of Arthur* 179
Where *l* the mighty bones of ancient men, " 215
So like a shatter'd column *l* the King; " 389
a common light of eyes Was on us as we *l*: *Lover's Tale i* 237
maiden empire of her mind, *L* like a map before me, " 590
Mute blind and motionless as them I *l*; " 607
and two upon the starboard *l*, *The Revenge* 48
Spanish fleet with broken sides *l* round us all in a ring; " 71
And the lion there *l* dying, " 96
I *l* at leisure, watching overhead *Sisters (E. and E.)* 83
she *l* with a flower in one hand *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
I *l* At thy pale feet this ballad *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 19
To *l* me in some shrine of this old Spain, *Columbus* 207
melon *l* like a little sun on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
There *l* many a man Marr'd by the javelin, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 31
and lifts, and *l's* the deep, *Tiresias* 22

Lay (verb) (*continued*) five-fold thy term Of years, I *l*; *Tiresias* 33
l like the dead by the dead *The Wreck* 112
and there in the boat I *l* " 125
l thine uphill shoulder to the wheel, *Ancient Sage* 279
all night so calm you *l*, *The Flight* 9
Dumb on the winter heath he *l*. *Dead Prophet* 13
And *l* on that funereal boat, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 34
The fatal ring *l* near her; *The King* 450
Who yearn to *l* my loving head upon your leprous breast. *Happy* 26
L your Plato for one minute down, *To Master of B.* 4
when shall we *l* The Ghost of the Brute *The Dawn* 22
Layer spread his dark-green *l's* of shade. *Gardener's D.* 116
Layest O moon, that *l* all to sleep again, *Gareth and L.* 1061
Lay-hearth one *l-h* would give you welcome *To F. D. Maurice* 11
Laying *l* down an unctuous lease O' life, *Will Water.* 243
Autumn *l* here and there A fiery finger *In Mem. cxix* 11
l his trams in a poison'd gloom Wrought, *Maud I x* 8
it fell Like flaws in summer *l* lusty corn: *Marr. of Geraint* 764
l there thy golden head, *Guinevere* 535
And him the last; and *l* flowers, *Tiresias* 212
Lay-men *l-m*, lay-women, who will come, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 117
Lay-women lay-men, *l-w*, who will come, " 117
Lazar And him, the *l*, in his rags: *In Mem. cxxvii* 10
Shaking his hands, as from a *l's* rags *Pelleas and E.* 317
Lazarus When *L* left his charnel-cave, *In Mem. xxxi* 1
sanguine *L* felt a vacant hand Fill with his purse. *To Mary Boyle* 31
Laziness I thought *L*, vague love-longings, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 128
Lazy (*See also* **Lazy**) In *l* mood I watch'd the little circles die; *Miller's D.* 73
Waves all its *l* lilies, and creeps on, *Gardener's D.* 42
Fearing the *l* gossip of the port, *Enoch Arden* 335
By this the *l* gossips of the port, " 472
evermore His fancy fled before the *l* wind Returning, " 657
Sir Aylmer half forgot his *l* smile *Aylmer's Field* 197
Slipt o'er those *l* limits down the wind " 495
This Gama swamp'd in *l* tolerance. *Princess v* 443
reach its fatling innocent arms And *l* lingering fingers. " vi 139
And *l* lengths on boundless shores; *In Mem. lxx* 12
From a little *l* lover Who but claims her as his due? *Maud I xx* 10
Laxying *l* out a life Of self-suppression, *St. Telemachus* 21
Lazy-plunging low dune, and *l-p* sea. *Last Tournament* 484
Lea From wandering over the *l*: *Sea-Fairies* 11
Playing mad pranks along the healthy *l's*; *Circumstance* 2
The sunlight driving down the *l*, *Rosalind* 13
From his loud fount upon the echoing *l*:— *Mine be the strength* 4
tufted plover pipe along the fallow *l*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
flourish high, with leafy towers, And overlook the *l*, *Talking Oak* 198
For never yet was oak on *l* Shall grow so fair as this.' " 243
Flow, softly flow, by lawn and *l*, *A Farewell* 5
From him that on the mountain *l* *To E. L.* 21
And blight and famine on all the *l*: *The Victim* 46
The cattle huddled on the *l*; *In Mem. xv* 6
Who ploughs with pain his native *l* " *lxiv* 25
But ere the lark hath left the *l* " *lxxvii* 13
Now dance the lights on lawn and *l*, " *cxv* 9
As the pimpernel dozed on the *l*; *Maud I xxii* 48
rain, and sun! a rainbow on the *l*! *Com. of Arthur* 406
Lead (s) on the *l's* we kept her till she pigg'd. *Walk. to the Mail* 92
The tempest crackles on the *l's*, *Sir Galahad* 53
A clog of *l* was round my feet, *The Letters* 5
Lest we should lap him up in cloth of *l*, *Gareth and L.* 430
Lead (verb) O! hither *l* thy feet! *Ode to Memory* 64
These three alone *l* life to sovereign power. *Œnone* 145
take Example, pattern: *l* them to thy light. *St. S. Stylites* 224
l's the clanging rookery home. *Locksley Hall* 68
According as his humours *l*, *Day-Dm., Moral* 11
creeping hours That *l* me to my Lord: *St. Agnes' Eve* 8
L's her to the village altar, *L. of Burleigh* 11
Take my brute, and *l* him in, *Vision of Sin* 65
With fuller profits *l* an easier life, *Enoch Arden* 145
The babe shall *l* the lion. *Aylmer's Field* 648
To *l* an errant passion home again. *Lucretius* 17
meant Surely to *l* my Memmius in a train " 119
we still may *l* The new light up, *Princess iii* 347
L out the pageant: sad and slow, *Ode on Well.* 13

Lead (verb) (*continued*) *l* Thro' prosperous floods his holy urn. *In Mem.* ix 7
Or on to where the pathway *l's*; " xxiii 8
A life that *l's* melodious days. " xxxiii 6
What kind of life is that I *l*; " lxxxv 8
and *l* The closing cycle rich in good. " cv 27
It *l's* me forth at evening. *Maud II* iv 17
way to glory *l* Low down thro' villain kitchen-vassalage, *Gareth and L.* 159
L, and I follow.' (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 746, 760, 807
" 1, 990, 1053, 1155
'Follow, I *l*!' so down among the pines He plunged; *Gareth and L.* 808
'I *l* no longer; ride thou at my side; " 1157
Thro' which he bad her *l* him on, *Geraint and E.* 29
Go likewise: shall I *l* you to the King?' '*L* then,' she said; and thro' the woods they went. *Pelleas and E.* 107
to *l* her to his lord Arthur, *Guinevere* 383
To *l* sweet lives in purest chastity, " 474
They summon me their King to *l* mine hosts " 570
that way my wish *l's* me evermore Still to believe it— *Lover's Tale* i 274
Yes. *L* on them. *Up* the mountain? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 203
be consecrate to *l* A new crusade against the Saracen, *Columbus* 102
I *l* thee by the hand, Fear not.' " 158
to *l* One last crusade against the Saracen, " 238
short, or long, as Pleasure *l's*, or Pain; *Ancient Sage* 101
two that love thee, *l* a summer life, *To Prin. Beatrice* 18
Hand of Light will *l* her people, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 68
Leaden-colour'd the low moan of *l-c* seas. *Enoch Arden* 612
Leader patient *l's* of their Institute *Princess, Pro.* 58
The *l* wildswan in among the stars " iv 434
as the *l* of the herd That holds a stately fretwork " vi 85
Mourning when their *l's* fall, *Ode on Well.* 5
Lo, the *l* in these glorious wars " 192
Their ever-loyal iron *l's* fame, " 229
For a man and *l* of men. *Maud I* x 59
there lives No greater *l*.' *Lancelot and E.* 317
But ye, that follow but the *l's* bell' *Holy Grail* 298
Ready! take aim at their *l's*— *Def. of Lucknow* 42
Then the Norse *l*, Dire was his need of it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 56
True *l's* of the land's desire! *Hands all Round* 26
Leading *L* a jet-black goat white-horn'd, *Œnone* 51
L from lawn to lawn. *D. of F. Women* 76
onward, *l* up the golden year. (repeat) *Golden Year* 26, 41
l on from hall to hall. *L. of Burleigh* 52
children *l* evermore Low miserable lives *Enoch Arden* 115
But sorrow seize me if ever that light be my *l* star! *Maud I* iv 12
And *l* all his knighthood threw the kings *Com. of Arthur* 111
Enid *l* down the tracks Thro' which he bad her lead *Geraint and E.* 28
up the rocky pathway disappear'd, *L* the horse, " 44
Arthur *l*, slowly went The marshall'd Order *Lancelot and E.* 1331
The *l* of his younger knights to me. *Last Tournament* 110
Ever, ever, and for ever was the *l* light of man. *Locksley H., Sixty* 66
Thro' which I follow'd line by line Your *l* hand, *To Ulysses* 46
Leading-strings be sweet, to sin in *l-s*, *Last Tournament* 574
all the rest are as yet but in *l-s*. *The Dawn* 10
Lead-like those *l-l* tons of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 25
Leaf (*See also* **Jasmine-leaves, Rose-leaf**) Flush'd all the *leaves* with rich gold-green, *Arabian Nights* 82
moist rich smell of the rotting *leaves*, *A spirit haunts* 17
The sun came dazzling thro' the *leaves*, *L. of Shalott* iii 3
The *leaves* upon her falling light— " iv 21
'The memory of the wither'd *l* *Two Voices* 112
I whirl like *leaves* in roaring wind. *Fatima* 7
blossom on the blackthorn, the *l* upon the tree. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 8
folded *l* is woo'd from out the bud *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
I knew the flowers, I knew the *leaves*, *D. of F. Women* 73
Shall sing for want, ere *leaves* are new, *The Blackbird* 23
And, sitting muffled in dark *leaves*, *Gardener's D.* 37
In whispers, like the whispers of the *leaves* " 253
dimly rain'd about the *l* Twilights of airy silver, *Audley Court* 81
else may insects prick Each *l* into a gall) *Talking Oak* 70
'I swear, by *l*, and wind, and rain, " 81
When that, which breathes within the *l*, " 187
Thro' all the summer of my *leaves* " 211
Thy *l* shall never fail, nor yet Thine acorn " 259

Leaf (*continued*) shall wear Alternate *l* and acorn-ball *Talking Oak* 287
Here rests the sap within the *l*, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 3
As dash'd about the drunken *leaves* *Amphion* 55
And the *l* is stamp'd in clay. *Vision of Sin* 82
Of sounder *l* than I an claim; *You might have won* 4
and thatch'd with *leaves* of palm, a hut, *Enoch Arden* 559
gentle shower, the smell of dying *leaves*, " 611
dead weight of the dead *l* bore it down: " 678
touch'd On such a time as goes before the *l*, *The Brook* 13
A lisping of the innumerous *l* and dies, *Princess* v 14
Of the first snowdrop's inner *leaves*; " 197
leaves were wet with women's tears: " vi 39
This faded *l*, our names are as brief; *Spiteful Letter* 13
Yet the yellow *l* hates the greener *l*, " 15
Brief, brief is a summer *l*, " 21
Like the *l* in a roaring whirlwind, *Boadicea* 59
Spring is here with *l* and grass: *Window, No Answer* 23
And only thro' the faded *l* The chestnut *In Mem.* xi 3
These *leaves* that redden to the fall; " 14
The last red *l* is whirl'd away, " xv 3
Thro' lands where not a *l* was dumb; " xxiii 10
In many a figured *l* enrolls The total world " xliii 11
That seem'd to touch it into *l*: " lxix 18
Thy *l* has perish'd in the green, " lxxv 13
Thy spirits in the darkening *l*, " lxxxviii 6
In those fall'n *leaves* which kept their green, " xcv 23
The large *leaves* of the sycamore, " 55
park and suburb under brown Of lustier *leaves*; " xcviii 25
A fiery finger on the *leaves*; " xcix 12
The time admits not flowers or *leaves* " cvii 5
The dead *l* trembles to the bells. " *Con.* 64
When the shiver of dancing *leaves* is thrown *Maud I* vi 73
like a sudden wind Among dead *leaves*, *Gareth and L.* 515
wood is nigh as full of thieves as *leaves*: " 789
For as a *l* in mid-November is To what *Marr. of Geraint* 611
as the worm draws in the wither'd *l* *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
wealth Of *l*, and gayest garlandage of flowers, *Balin and Balan* 83
leaves Laid their green faces flat " 343
dim thro' *leaves* Blinkt the white morn, " 384
The new *l* ever pushes off the old. " 442
glittering like May sunshine on May *leaves* *Merlin and V.* 88
left hand Droop from his mighty shoulder, as a *l*, " 243
Must our true man change like a *l* at last? *Lancelot and E.* 686
L after *l*, and tore, and cast them off, " 1199
green wood-ways, and eyes among the *leaves*; *Pelleas and E.* 139
as a hand that pushes thro' the *l* " [illegible]
Danced like a wither'd *l* before the hall. (repeat) *Last Tournament* 4, 242
and yellowing *l* And gloom and gleam, " 154
l is dead, the yearning past away: New *l*, " 277
laid His brows upon the drifted *l* and dream'd. " 406
And rode beneath an ever-showering *l*, " 492
And pale and fibrous as a wither'd *l*, *Lover's Tale* i 422
No bud, no *l*, no flower, no fruit " 725
Tearing the bright *leaves* of the ivy-screen, " ii 40
All crisped sounds of wave and *l* and wind, " 106
lasses 'ed teärd out *leaves* i' the middle *Village Wife* 72
without *l* or a thorn from the bush; *V. of Maeldune* 44
Or the young green *l* rejoice in the frost *The Wreck* 20
Her dust is greening in your *l*, *Ancient Sage* 165
and from each The light *l* falling fast, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 2
l fell, and the sun, Pale at my grief. *Demeter and P.* 113
and there My giant ilex keeping *l* *To Ulysses* 18
by hour unfolding woodbine *leaves* *Prog. of Spring* 7
leaves possess the season in their turn, " 107
Light again, *l* again, life again, love again,' *The Throstle* 3
All his *leaves* Fall'n at length, *The Oak* 11
Vary like the *leaves* and flowers, *Poets and Critics* 4
Leafless (*See also* **Seeming-leafless**) What?—that the bush were *l*? *Lucretius* 206
wood which grides and clangs Its *l* ribs and iron horns *In Mem.* cvii 12
the branching grace Of *l* elm, or naked lime, *To Ulysses* 16
Leaflet with hardly a *l* between, *V. of Maeldune* 64
Leafy its walls And chimneys muffled in the *l* vine. *Audley Court* 19
O flourish high, with *l* towers, *Talking Oak* 197
But in the *l* lanes behind the down, *Enoch Arden* 97

Leafy (*continued*) The climbing street, the mill, the *l* lanes, *Enoch Arden* 607
Till they were swallow'd in the *l* bowers, *Lover's Tale* iii 57

League (s) (*See also* **Half-a-league**) For *l's* no other tree did mark The level waste, *Mariana* 43
Flung *l's* of roaring foam into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
A *l* of grass, wash'd by a slow broad stream, *Gardener's D.* 40
l's along that breaker-beaten coast *Enoch Arden* 51
Many a long *l* back to the North. *Princess* i 168
heave and thump A *l* of street in summer solstice " iii 128
we rode a *l* beyond, And, o'er a bridge of pinewood " 334
HALF a *l*, half a *l*, Half a *l* onward, *Light Brigade* 1
On *l's* of odour streaming far, *In Mem.* lxxxvi 14
At the shouts, the *l's* of lights, *Maud II* iv 21
everyone that owns a tower The Lord for half a *l*. *Gareth and L.* 596
A *l* beyond the wood, All in a full-fair manor " 845
A *l* of mountain full of golden mines, *Merlin and V.* 587
King Mark proffer of the *l* of golden mines, " 616
That have no meaning half a *l* away: *Holy Grail* 546
great waters break Whitening for half a *l*, *Last Tournament* 405
And ever p[illegible]sh'd Sir Modred, *l* by *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 80
and loud *l's* of man And welcome! *To the Queen* ii 9
following out A *l* of labyrinthine darkness, *Demeter and P.* 82
League (verb) who *l's* With Lords of the White Horse, *Guinevere* 573
Leagued And *l* him with the heathen, " 156
l again Their lot with ours to rove the world *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 10
League-long *l-l* roller thundering on the reef, *Enoch Arden* 584
Thro' many a *l-l* bower he rode. *Last Tournament* 374
You saw the *l-l* rampart-fire Flare from Tel-el-Kebir *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 7
Leaguer for bours On that disastrous *l*, *Princess* " 3
Leaguer'd That bore a lady from a *l* town; *D. of F. Women* 47
Leaky or prove The Danaid of a *l* vase, *Princess* ii 340
Leal fain Have all men true and *l*, *Merlin and V.* 794
I will be *l* to thee and work thy work, *Pelleas and E.* 343
Lean (adj.) I KNEW an old wife *l* and poor, *The Goose* 1
And in my weak, *l* arms I lift the cross, *St. S. Stylites* 118
A gray and gap-tooth'd man as *l* as death, *Vision of Sin* 60
Remains the *l* P. W. on his tomb: *The Brook* 193
All over with the fat affectionate smile That makes the widow *l*. *Sea Dreams* 156
went Hating his own *l* heart and miserable. *Aylmer's Field* 526
Down from the *l* and wrinkled precipices, *Princess* iv 22
But still her lists were swell'd and mine were *l*; " 319
A gray old wolf and a *l*. *Maud I* xiii 28
So *l* his eyes were monstrous; *Merlin and V.* 624
And a *l* Order—scarce return'd a tithe— *Holy Grail* 894
Her dear, long, *l*, little arms lying out *In the Child. Hosp.* 70
And tho', in this *l* age forlorn, *Epilogue* 71
Opulent Avarice, *l* as Poverty; *Vastness* 20
till I believing that the girl's *L* fancy, *The Ring* 336
Lean (verb) *l* out from the hollow sphere of the sea, *The Mermaid* 54
And a rose-bush *l's* upon, *Adeline* 14
Enormous elm-tree-boles did stoop and *l* *D. of F. Women* 57
that from a casement *l's* his head, " 246
'Tis strange that those we *l* on most, *To J. S.* 9
and *l* a ladder on the shaft, *St. S. Stylites* 216
'On that which *l's* to you. *Princess* iii 232
but *l* me down, Sir Dagonet, *Last Tournament* 272
And so thou *l* on our fair father Christ, *Guinevere* 562
He *l's* on Antichrist; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 74
let me *l* my head upon your breast. *Romney's R.* 154
Lean'd-Leant And *lean'd* upon the balcony. *Mariana in the S.* 88
prudent partner of his blood *Lean'd* on him, *Two Voices* 416
Or from the bridge I *lean'd* to hear *Miller's D.* 49
o'er him flow'd a golden cloud, and *lean'd* Upon him, *Œnone* 105
And on her lover's arm she *leant*, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 1
He *lean'd* not on his fathers but himself. *Aylmer's Field* 56
Once she *lean'd* on me, Descending; *Princess* iv 26
What reed was that on which I *leant*? *In Mem.* lxxxiv 45
Push'd thro' an open casement down, *lean'd* on it, *Balin and Balan* 413
Sir Lancelot *leant*, in half disdain At love, *Lancelot and E.* 1238
all whereon I *lean'd* in wife and friend *Pass. of Arthur* 24
As I *lean'd* away from his arms— *The Wreck* 102
and we *lean'd* to the darker side— *Despair* 55

Lean'd-Leant (*continued*) She *lean'd* to from her Spiritual sphere, *The Ring* 484
Leaneth Thou art light, To which my spirit *l* *Lover's Tale* i 104
Lean-headed *L-h* Eagles yelp alone, *Princess* vii 211
Leaning (*See also* **A-leanin'**) *L* upon the ridged sea, *The Winds, etc.* 2
A *l* and upbearing parasite, *Isab.* 34
rich fruit-bunches *l* on each other— " 37
L his cheek upon his hand, *Eleanore* 118
And you were *l* from the ledge *Miller's D.* 64
She, *l* on a fragrant twined with vine, *Œnone* 20
Upon her pearly shoulder *l* cold, " 140
Robin *l* on the bridge beneath the hazel-tree? *May Queen* 14
L his horns into the neighbour field, *Gardener's D.* 87
And *l* there on those balusters, *Princess* iii 119
There *l* deep in broider'd down we sank " iv 32
Gareth *l* both hands heavily *Gareth and L.* 139
and hungerworn I seem—*l* on these? " 141
eyes all bright replied, *L* a little toward him, *Marr. of Geraint* 495
And speaking not, but *l* over him, *Merlin and V.* 477
when I was *l* out Above the river— *Last Tournament* 43
L its roses on my faded eyes. *Lover's Tale* i 621
The slant seas *l* on the mangrove copse, *Prog. of Spring* 76
Leanness black eyes, Yet larger thro' his *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 835
Leant *See* **Lean'd**
Leap (s) heart on one wild *l* Hung tranced from all pulsation, *Gardener's D.* 259
this a bridge of single arc Took at a *l*; *Gareth and L.* 909
and stirs the pulse With devil's *l's*, *Guinevere* 522
And leave the name of Lover's *L*: *Lover's Tale* iv 42
Leap (verb) Where he was wont to *l* and climb, *Supp. Confessions* 165
In the middle *l's* a fountain *Poet's Mind* 24
like a wave I would *l* From the diamond-ledges *The Mermaid* 39
And not *l* forth and fall about thy neck, *Love and Duty* 11
his spirit *l's* within him to be gone *Locksley Hall* 115
and *l* the rainbows of the brooks, " 171
Be still the first to *l* to light *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 27
I *l* on board: no helmsman steers: *Sir Galahad* 39
High-elbow'd grigs that *l* in summer grass. *The Brook* 54
To *l* the rotten pales of prejudice, *Princess* ii 142
And the wild cataract *l's* in glory. " iv 4
l's in Among the women, snares them by the score " v 162
Whatever record *l* to light He never shall be shamed. *Ode on Well.* 190
Making the little one *l* for joy. *To F. D. Maurice* 4
To *l* the grades of life and light, *In Mem.* xli 11
But at his footstep *l's* no more, " lxxxv 112
And *l's* into the future chance, " cxix 7
snubnosed rogue would *l* from his counter and till, *Maud I* i 51
the red man's babe *L*, beyond the sea. " xvii 20
many a darkness into the light shall *l*, " III vi 48
I *l* from Satan's foot to Peter's knee— *Gareth and L.* 538
Who *l* at thee to tear thee; *Balin and B.* 342
who had ever Made my heart *l*; *Hol* 580
how her choice did *l* forth from his eyes! *Lover's Tale* i 657
When he *l's* from the water to the land. *The Revenge* 55
if the tigers *l* into the fold unawares— *Def. of Lucknow* 51
I would *l* into your grave. *Happy* 20
Up *l's* the lark, gone wild to welcome *Prog. of Spring* 14
Leap'd-Leapt Then *leapt* a trout. In lazy mood *Miller's D.* 73
My mailed Bacchus *leapt* into my arms, *D. of F. Women* 151
My words *leapt* forth: 'Heaven heads the count of crimes " 201
About me *leap'd* and laugh'd The modish Cupid *Talking Oak* 66
And sixty feet the fountain *leapt*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 8
doe Lord Ronald had brought *Leapt* up from where she lay, *Lady Clare* 63
no one cared for, *leapt* To greet her, *Aylmer's Field* 688
Two Proctors *leapt* upon us, crying, 'Names:' *Princess* iv 259
Leapt from the dewy shoulders of the Earth, " v 43
And into fiery splinters *leapt* the lance, " 494
o'er the statues *leapt* from head to head, " vi 366
out of languor *leapt* a cry; *Leapt* fiery Passion " vii 155
Thought *leapt* out to wed with Thought *In Mem.* xxiii 15
Ran like a colt, and *leapt* at all he saw: *Com. of Arthur* 322
Leapt in a semicircle, and lit on earth; *Balin and Balan* 414
his evil spirit upon him *leapt*, " 537

Leap'd-Leapt (*continued*) Then *leapt* her palfrey o'er the fallen oak, *Balin and Balan* 587
Leapt from her session on his lap, *Merlin and V.* 844
the harlot *leapt* Adown the forest, „ 972
Leapt on his horse, and carolling as he went *Lancelot and E.* 704
from the boat I *leapt*, and up the stairs. *Holy Grail* 819
his helpless heart *Leapt*, and he cried, *Pelleas and E.* 131
shouted and *leapt* down upon the fall'n; *Last Tournament* 469
Leapt on him, and hurl'd him headlong, *Guinevere* 108
Leapt like a passing thought across her eyes; *Lover's Tale* i 70
My spirit *leap'd* as with those thrills of bliss „ 363
Leapt lightly clad in bridal white— „ iii 44
One has *leapt* up on the breach, *Def. of Lucknow* 64
There were some *leap'd* into the fire; *V. of Maldune* 76
she *leapt* upon the funeral pile, *Death of Œnone* 105
Leaping So, *l* lightly from the boat, *Arabian Nights* 92
The *l* stream, the very wind, *Rosalind* 14
O follow, *l* blood, *Early Spring* 25
Then *l* out upon them unseen *The Merman* 33
And, *l* down the ridges lightly, *M. d'Arthur* 134
Pelleas, *l* up, Ran thro' the doors *Pelleas and E.* 538
walls of my cell were dyed With rosy colours *l* on the wall; *Holy Grail* 120
And, *l* down the ridges lightly, *Pass. of Arthur* 302
Leapt *See* **Leap'd**
Learn (*See also* **Larn**) Will *l* new things when I am not.' *Two Voices* 63
l at full How passion rose thro' circumstantial *Gardener's D.* 239
he will *l* to slight His father's memory; *Dora* 153
A thousand thanks for what I *l* *Talking Oak* 203
Drug tny memories, lest thou *l* it, *Locksley Hall* 77
And *l* the work', and sleep again; *Dey-Dm., L'Envoi* 8
For since I came to live and *l*, *Will Water.* 81
Then may she *l* I lov'd her to the last.' *Enoch Arden* 835
sent the bailiff to the farm To *l* the price, *The Brook* 142
I am grieved to *l* your grief— *Aylmer's Field* 398
and as we task ourselves To *l* a language „ 433
l A man is likewise counsel for himself, *Sea Dreams* 181
Here might they *l* whatever men were taught: *Princess* ii 146
women were too barbarous, would not *l*; „ 298
Who *l's* the one rou gro whence after-hands „ iii 263
l With whom they deal, „ iv 512
To *l* if Ida yet would cede our claim, „ v 333
To give or keep, to live and *l* and be All that „ vii 273
Give it time To *l* its limbs: „ *Con.* 79
and *l's* to deaden Love of self, *Ode on Well.* 204
And *l's* her gone and far from home; *In Mem.* viii 4
and *l* That I have been an hour away. „ xii 19
And *l's* the use of 'I' and 'me,' „ xlv 6
Had man to *l* himself anew „ 15
desire or admire, if a man could *l* it, *Maud I* iv 41
after-years Will *l* the secret of our Arthur's birth.' *Com. of Arthur* 159
and *l* Whether he know me for his master *Gareth and L.* 720
'If Enid errs, let Enid *l* her fault.' *Marr. of Geraint* 132
'Surely I will *l* the name,' „ 203
by the bird's song ye may *l* the nest,' „ 359
I will break his pride and *l* his name, „ 424
But coming back he *l's* it, *Geraint and E.* 498
As children *l*, be thou Wiser for falling! *Balin and Balan* 75
and came To *l* black magic, „ 127
To *l* what Arthur meant by courtesy, „ 158
To *l* the graces of their Table, „ 238
suffer from the things before me, know, L nothing; „ 285
make me wish still more to *l* this charm *Merlin and V.* 320
Who have to *l* themselves and all the world, „ 365
we needs must *l* Which is our mightiest, *Lancelot and E.* 62
l If his old prowess were in aught decay'd; And added, 'Our true Arthur, when he *l's*, „ 583
Whence you might *l* his name? „ 654
So ye will *l* the courtesies of the court, „ 699
fain were I to *l* this knight were whole, „ 772
bode among them yet a little space Till he should *l* it; „ 922
Till overborne by one, he *l's*— *Holy Grail* 305
thou remaining here wilt *l* the event; *Guinevere* 577
Must *l* to use the tongues of all the world. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 34
He might have come to *l* Our Wiclif's learning: „ 64

Learn (*continued*) haply *l* the Nameless hath a voice, *Ancient Sage* 34
simpler, saner lesson might he *l* *Prog. of Spring* 105
Before I *l* that Love, which is, *Doubt and Prayer* 7
Learnable not *l*, divine, Beyond my reach. *Balin and Balan* 175
Learned (adj.) Long *l* names of agaric, moss and fern, *Edwin Morris* 17
Men hated *l* women; *Princess* ii 466
Not *l*, save in gracious household ways, „ vii 318
a *l* man Could give it a clumsy name. *Maud II* ii 9
Learned (s) The *L* all his lore; *Ancient Sage* 139
Learned-Learnt (verb) (*See also* **Larn'd**) into he *learned* humility Perforce, *Buonaparte* 13
all at once a pleasant truth I *learn'd*, *The Bridesmaid* 9
As in the Latin song I *learnt* at school, *Edwin Morris* 79
a saying *learnt*, In days far-off, *Tithonus* 47
I *learnt* that James had flickering jealousies *The Brook* 99
'have you *learnt* No more from Psyche's lecture, *Princess* ii 392
And *learnt*? I *learnt* more from her in a flash, „ 397
since we *learnt* our meaning here, „ iii 222
learnt, For many weary moons before we came, „ 318
We knew not your ungracious laws, which *learnt*, „ iv 399
but when she *learnt* his face, Remembering „ vi 158
Much had she *learnt* in little time. „ vii 240
One lesson from one book we *learn'd*, *In Mem.* lxxix 14
when they *learnt* that I must go They wept „ ciii 17
shall have *learn'd* to lisp you thanks.' *Marr. of Geraint* 822
ere he *learnt* it, 'Take Five horses and their armours;' *Geraint and E.* 408
Sir Garlon too Hath *learn'd* black magic, *Balin and Balan* 305
And *learnt* their elemental secrets, *Merlin and V.* 632
'He *learnt* and warn'd me of their fierce design *Lancelot and E.* 274
'Sire, my liege, so much I *learnt*; „ 708
Lied, say ye? Nay, but *learnt*, *Last Tournament* 656
(When first I *learnt* thee hidden here) *Guinevere* 539
and *learn'd* To lisp in tune together; *Lover's Tale* i 257
Because she *learnt* them with me; „ 292
Had I not *learnt* my loss before he came? *Lover's Tale* i 665
I *learnt* the dreamer story of his life; „ iv 147
I *learnt* it first. I had to speak. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 242
he *learnt* that I hated the ring I wore, *The Wreck* 57
I scarce have *learnt* the title of your book, *The Ring* 126
and woke me And *learn'd* me Magic! *Merlin and the G.* 14
when I *learn'd* my fate. *Charity* 14
when I *learnt* it at last, I shriek'd, „ 37
Learning (part.) *l* this, the bridegroom will relent. *Guinevere* 172
l it (They told her somewhat rashly as I think) *Lover's Tale* iv 97
Learning (s) what was *l* unto them? *Princess* ii 464
wearing all that weight Of *l* lightly *In Mem.*, *Con.* 40
He might have come to learn Our Wiclif's *l*: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 65
We fronted there the *l* of all Spain, *Columbus* 41
Learnt *See* **Learn'd**
Lease laying down an unctuous *l* Of life, *Will Water.* 243
brooding on his briefer *l* of life, *Locksley H.*, *Sixty* 23
Leash hold passion in a *l*, *Love and Duty* 40
Diet and seeling, jesses, *l* and lure. *Merlin and V.* 125
Least (*See also* **Laste**) And trampled under by the last and *l* Of men? *Poland* 2
her *l* remark was worth The experience of the wise. *Edwin Morris* 65
Nor ever fails the *l* white star of snow, *Lucretius* 107
In whose *l* act abides the nameless charm *Princess* v 70
Our greatest yet with *l* pretence, *Ode on Well.* 29
I seem to meet their *l* desire, *In Mem.* lxxxiv 17
Or the *l* little delicate aquiline curve in a sensitive nose, From which I escaped heart-free, with the *l* little touch of spleen. *Maud I* ii 10
to her own bright face Accuse her of the *l* immodesty: *Geraint and E.* 111
Love-loyal to the *l* wish of the Queen *Lancelot and E.* 89
Love-loyal to the *l* wish of the Queen, *Guinevere* 126
my strongest wish Falls flat before your *l* unwillingness. *Romney's R* 72
Myself not *l*, but honour'd of them *Ulysses* 15
Some men's were small; not they the *l* of men; *Princess* ii 148
feel, at *l*, that silence here were sin, *Third of Feb.* 37
'Thou pratest here where thou art *l*; *In Mem.* xxxvii 2
I saw the *l* of little stars Down on the waste, *Holy Grail* 524
made our mightiest madder than our *l*. „ 863

Leather *See* [redacted]

Leave-Leave (holiday) with a month's *leave* given them, *Sea Dreams* 6
then 'ed gotten wer *leave*, *Owd Roë* 51
Leave (permission) so much out as gave us *l* to go. *Princess v* 235
I'll have *l* at times to play *In Mem. lix* 11
to gain it—your full *l* to go. *Gareth and L.* 134
Sir Kay nodded him *l* to go, " 520
Queen petition'd for his *l* To see the hunt, *Marr. of Geraint* 154
'Thy *l*! Let *me* lay lance in rest, " [redacted]
'Have I *l* to speak?' *Geraint and E.* 140
'Your *l*, my lord, to cross the room, " 298
free *l*,' he said; 'Get her to speak: " 300
my *l* To move to your own land, " 888
But, father, give me *l*, as if he will, *Lancelot and E.* 219
But left him *l* to stammer,' Is it indeed? " 420
And so, *l* given, straight on thro' open door *Pelleas and E.* 382
dare without your *l* to head These rhymings *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 19
saying gently: 'Muriel, by your *l*,' *The Ring* 208
Leave (farewell)—took my *l*, for it was nearly noon: *Princess v* 468
crowd were swarming now, To take their *l*, " *Con.* 38
To take her latest *l* of home, *In Mem. xl* 6
And thou shalt take a nobler *l*.' " *lviii* 12
But how to take last *l* of all I loved? *Guinevere* 546
you still delay to take Your *l* of Town, *To Mary Boyle* 2
Leave (verb) (*See also* **Love, Leave**) *And l us rulers of your blood* *To the Queen* 21
hard at first, mother, to *l* the blessed sun, *May Queen, Con.* 9
Which will not *l* the myrrh-bush on the height; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 58
'It is not meet, Sir King, to *l* thee thus, *M. d'Arthur* 40
it seem'd Better to *l* Excalibur conceal'd " 62
'*L*,' she cried 'O *l* me!' 'Never, *Edwin Morris* 116
I will *l* my relics in your land, *St. S. Stylites* 194
But *l* thou mine to me. *Talking Oak* 200
And *l* thee freër, till thou wake refresh'd *Love and Duty* 97
To whom I *l* the sceptre and the isle— *Ulysses* 34
COMRADES, *l* me here a little, *Locksley Hall* 1
L me here, and when you want me, " 2
Eager-hearted as boy when first he *l's* his father's field, " 112
I *l* the plain, I climb the height; *Sir Galahad* 57
I *l* an empty flask: *Will Water.* 164
And they *l* her father's roof. *L. of Burleigh* 12
and *l* Yon orange sunset waning slow: *Move eastward* 1
Pass on, weak heart, and *l* me where I lie: *Come not, when, etc.* 11
Nor *l* his music as of old, *You might have won* 14
go this weary way, And *l* you lonely? *Enoch Arden* 297
five years' death-in-life. They could not *l* him. " 566
One who cried, '*L* all and follow me.' *Aylmer's Field* 664
L us: you may go: *Princess ii* 94
'*L* me to deal with that.' " *iii* 149
Ill mother that I was to *l* her there, " *v* 93
meteor on, and *l's* A shining furrow, " *vii* 184
l The monstrous ledges there to slope, " 211
Will *l* her space to burgeon out of all " 271
And in the vast cathedral *l* him *Ode on Well.* 280
They *l* the heights and are troubled, *Voice and the P.* 15
l it gorily quivering? *Boädicea* 12
Thou wilt not *l* us in the dust: *In Mem., Pro.* 9
I *l* this mortal ark behind, " *xii* 6
And *l* the cliffs, and haste away " 8
L thou thy sister when she prays, " *xxxiii* 5
But half my life I *l* behind: " *lvii* 6
And what I see I *l* unsaid, " *lxxiv* 10
I *l* thy praises unexpress'd " *lxxv* 1
I *l* thy greatness to be guess'd; " 4
You *l* us: you will see the Rhine, " *xcviii* 1
We *l* the well-beloved place " *cii* 1
To *l* the pleasant fields and farms; " 22
And wilt thou *l* us now behind?' " *ciii* 48
To-night ungather'd let us *l* This laurel, " *cv* 1
They *l* the porch, they pass the grave " *Con.* 71
your sweetness hardly *l's* me a choice *Maud I v* 24
When will the dancers *l* her alone? " *xxii* 21
past and *l's* The Crown a lonely splendour. *Ded. of Idylls* 48
wilt thou *l* Thine easeful biding here, *Gareth and L.* 127
and *l* my man to me.' " 477

Leave (verb) (*continued*) I *l* not till I finish this fair quest, *Gareth and L.* 774
Come, therefore, *l* thy lady lightly, knave. " 957
and *l's* me fool'd and trick'd, " 1251
not *l* her, till her promise given— *Marr. of Geraint* 605
L me to-night: I am weary to the death.' *Geraint and E.* 358
bounding forward '*L* them to the wolves.' *Balin and Balan* 588
he rose To *l* the hall, and, Vivien following, *Merlin and V.* 62
To *l* an equal baseness; " 890
ere I *l* thee let me swear once more " 959
made him *l* The banquet, *Lancelot and E.* 561
let me *l* My quest with you; " 600
Before ye *l* him for this Quest, *Holy Grail* 325
l The leading of his younger knights to me. *Last Tournament* 109
an arrow from the bush Should *l* me all alone " 336
And of this remnant will I *l* a part, *Guinevere* 444
Yet must I *l* thee, woman, to thy shame. " 511
L me that, I charge thee, my last hope. " 517
'It is not meet, Sir King, to *l* thee thus, *Pass. of Arthur* 208
it seem'd Better to *l* Excalibur conceal'd " 240
lake, that, flooding, *l's* Low banks of yellow sand; *Lover's Tale i* 534
HE flies the event: he *l's* the event to me: " *ii* 1
Would *l* the land for ever, " 19
And *l* the name of Lover's Leap: " 42
And *l* him in the public way to die. " 301
I *l* this land for ever.' " 308
I am going to *l* you a bit— *First Quarrel* 80
go, go, you may *l* me alone— *Rizpah* 79
highway running by it *l's* a breadth Of sward *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
you *l* 'em outside on the bed— *In the Child. Hosp.* 56
Or in that vaster Spain I *l* to Spain. *Columbus* 208
And *l* him, blind of heart and eyes, *Ancient Sage* 113
And *l* the hot swamp of voluptuousness " 277
blackthorn-blossom fades and falls and *l's* the bitter sloe, *The Flight* 15
You will not *l* me thus in grief " 85
if dynamite and revolver *l* you courage *Locksley H., Sixty* 107
Eighty winters *l* the dog too lame " 226
L the Master in the first dark hour " 238
Then I *l* thee Lord and Master, " 252
Birds and brides must *l* the nest. *The Ring* 89
Queen, who *l's* Some colder province in the North " 480
shadow *l* the Substance in the brooding light of noon? *Happy* 90
now arching *l's* her bare To breathe of balmier air; *Prog. of Spring* 12
l's me harlot-like, Who love her still, *Romney's R.* 116
May *l* the windows blinded, " 146
Leave (verb) if thou marries a good un I'll *l* the land to thee. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 56
if thou marries a bad 'un, I'll *l* the land to Dick.— " 58
Let's them inter 'eaven easy as *l's* *Village Wife* 94
Leaved (left) but 'e *l* it to Charlie 'is son, " 42
they *l* their nasty sins i' my po.' *Churchwarden, etc.* 54
Leaved *See* **Long-leaved, Thick-leaved.**
Leaven (s) the old *l* leaven'd all: *Princess v* 386
" *vi* 149
Leaven (verb) But now to *l* play with profit, *Freedom* 19
Of Love to *l* all the mass, *Princess v* 386
Leaven'd the old leaven *l* all: *Merlin and V.* 141
then as Arthur in the highest *L* the world, " 146
but all was joust and play, *L* his hall. *Geraint and E.* 359
Leave-taking Low at *l-t*, with his brandish'd plume *Deserted House* 3
L door and windows wide: *Enone* 200
Leaving (*See also* **Leavin'**) *L* my ancient love With the Greek woman. *D. of F. Women* 216
L the dance and song, '*L* the olive-gardens far below, *L* the promise of my bridal bower, *In Mem. lxxxix* 35
L great legacies of thought, " *c* 10
And, *l* these, to pass away, " *cxi* 4
l night forlorn. " *cxii* 24
who camest to thy goal So early, *l* me behind, *Gareth and L.* 213
Who *l* share in furrow come to see The glories " 1307
ramp and roar at *l* of your lord!— *Marr. of Geraint* 49
never *l* her, and grew Forgetful of his promise *Balin and Balan* 308
so *l* him, Now with slack rein and careless *Merlin and V.* 197
So *l* Arthur's court he gain'd the beach;

Leaving (*continued*) *L* her household and good father, *Lancelot and E.* 14
l for the cowl The helmet in an abbey *Holy Grail* 5
l the pale nun, I spake of this To all men; " 129
And *l* human wrongs to right themselves, " 898
her anger, *l* Pelleas, burn'd Full on her knights *Pelleas and E.* 289
Thieves, bandits, *l*'s of confusion, *Last Tournament* 95
now *l* to the skill Of others their old craft *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 2
L his son too Lost in the carnage, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 72
the child Is happy—ev'n in *l her*! *To Prin. Beatrice* 12
Leavy Moving in the *l* beech. *Margaret* 61
Lebanon O, art thou sighing for *L* *Maud I xviii* 15
Sighing for *L*, Dark cedar, " 17
Lebanonian In halls Of *L* cedar: *Princess ii* 352
Lecher The *l* would cleave to his lusts, *Despair* 100
Lecture (*adj.*) On the *l* slate The circle rounded *Princess ii* 371
Lecture (*s*) A classic *l*, rich in sentiment, " 374
'I have you learnt No more from Psyche's *l*, " 393
Led (*See also* **Moon-led**) And like a bride of old In triumph *l*, *Ode to Memory* 76
Gliding with equal crowns two serpents *l* *Alexander* 6
'But heard, by secret transport *l*, *Two Voices* 214
Sight that *l* The holy Elders with the gift of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 232
Fancy, *l* by Love, Would play with flying forms *Gardener's D.* 50
still we follow'd where she *l*, (repeat) *The Voyage* 59, 90
took him by the curls, and *l* him in, *Vision of Sin* 6
l the way To where the rivulets of sweet water ran; *Enoch Arden* 641
l me thro' the short sweet-smelling lanes *The Brook* 122
Thro' which a few, by wit or fortune *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 438
I *l* you then to all the Castalies; *Princess iv* 294
But *l* by golden wishes, " 420
l Threading the soldier-city, " v 6
l A hundred maids in train across the Park. " vi 75
Remember him who *l* your hosts; *Ode on Well.* 171
Love has *l* thee to the stranger land, *W. to Marie Alex.* 31
Which *l* by tracts that pleased us well, *In Mem. xxvi* 2
And *l* him thro' the blissful climes, " *lxxxv* 25
They wept and wail'd, but *l* the way " *cvii* 18
I have *l* her home, my love, *Maud I xviii* 1
'Lead and I follow.' Quietly she *l*. *Gareth and L.* 1053
L from the territory of false Limours *Geraint and E.* 437
answering not one word, she *l* the way. " 495
across the poplar grove *L* to the caves: *Lancelot and E.* 806
like a flying star *L* on the gray-hair'd wisdom *Holy Grail* 453
But when they *l* me into hall, behold, " 577
loosed his horse, and *l* him to the light. *Pelleas and E.* 61
l her forth, and far ahead Of his and her retinue *Guinevere* 384
light that *l* The holy Elders with the gift of myrrh. *Pass. of Arthur* 400
l on with light In trances and in visions: *Lover's Tale i* 77
I was *l* mute Into her temple like a sacrifice; " 684
Then those who *l* the van, and those in rear, " *iii* 24
whirling rout *L* by those two rush'd into dance, " 55
L his dear lady to a chair of state. " *iv* 321
am *l* by the creak of the chain, *Rizpah* 7
far liever *l* my friend Back to the pure *Sir J. Oldcastle* 70
In praise of God who *l* me thro' the waste. *Columbus* 17
I know that he has *l* me all my life, " 160
sometimes wish I had never *l* the way. " 186
L backward to the tyranny of one? *Tiresias* 76
I knaws I 'ed *l* tha a quieter life *Spinster's S's.* 71
Ages after, while in Asia, he that *l* the wild Moguls, *Locksley H., Sixty* 81
half-brain races, *l* by Justice, Love, and Truth; " 161
know them, follow him who *l* the way, " 266
L upward by the God of ghosts and dreams, *Demeter and P.* 5
L me at length To the city and palace *Merlin and the G.* 64
Till, *l* by dream and vague desire, *To Master of B.* 17
And the Vision that *l* me of old, *The Dreamer* 5
Leddest the hand thine infant Hope. *Ode to Memory* 30
Ledge (*See also* **Diamond-ledge, Meadow-ledges**) And you were leaning from the *l* *Miller's D.* 84
tall dark pines, that plumed the craggy *l* *Œnone* 200
Of *l* or shelf The rock rose clear, *Palace of Art* 9
from the craggy *l* the poppy hangs in sleep. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 11
leave The monstrous *l*'s there to slope, *Princess vii* 212
About the *l*'s of the hill.' *In Mem. xxxii* 8

Ledge (*continued*) red-ribb'd *l*'s drip with a silent horror of blood, *Maud I i* 3
Athwart the *l*'s of rock, " 28
on the window *l*, Close underneath his eyes, *Lancelot and E.* 9
And a hundred splash'd from the *l*'s, *V. of Maidens* 103
Ledger When only the *l* lives, *Maud I i* 35
Lee (**Annie**) *See* **Annie, Annie Lee**
Leech (**blood-sucker**) swarm'd His literary *l*'es. *Will Water.* 200
Leech (**physician**) King's own *l* to look into his hurt; *Geraint and E.* 923
King will send thee his own *l*— *Balin and Balan* 275
l forsake the dying bed for terror of his life? *Happy* 98
Leering *L* at his neighbour's wife. *Vision of Sin* 116
Lees I will drink Life to the *l*: *Ulysses* 7
Dregs of life, and *l* of man: *Vision of Sin* 205
Left (*adj.*) And over his *l* shoulder laugh'd at thee, *Bridesmaid* 7
And on the *l* hand of the hearth he saw *Enoch Arden* 753
letting her *l* hand Droop from his mighty shoulder, *Merlin and V.* 242
from whose *l* hand floweth the Shadow of Death, *Lover's Tale i* 498
And he call'd 'L wheel into line!' *Heavy Brigade* 6
Left (*s*) In her *l* a human head. *Vision of Sin* 138
left but narrow breadth to *l* and right *Enoch Arden* 674
And she the *l*, or not, or seldom used; *Princess iii* 38
'How grew this feud betwixt the right and *l*.' " 77
Oaring one arm, and bearing in my *l* " *iv* 183
here and there to *l* and right Struck, *Holy Grail* 494
To right? to *l*? straight forward? *Pelleas and E.* 67
Left (**verb**) (*See also* **Leaved**) And what is *l* to me, but Thou, *Supp. Confessions* 18
With silver anchor *l* afloat, *Arabian Nights* 93
She *l* the web, she *l* the loom, *L. of Shalott iii* 37
Beneath a willow *l* afloat, " *iv* 7
Is this the end to be *l* alone, *Mariana in the S.* 71
And day and night I am *l* alone " 83
And *l* a want unknown before; *Miller's D.* 228
And I was *l* alone within the bower; *Œnone* 192
lock'd in with bars of sand, *L* on the shore; *Palace of Art* 250
he set and *l* behind The good old year, *May Queen, N. F's. E.* 5
Then when I *l* my home. *D. of F. Women* 120
What else was *l*? look here!' " 156
flow Of music *l* the lips of her that died " 195
She lock'd her lips: she *l* me where I stood: " 241
Falls off, and love is *l* alone. *To J. S.* 16
'at home was little *l*, And none abroad: *The Epic* 19
moved away, and *l* me, statue-like, *Gardener's D.* 161
l his father's house, And hired himself to work *Dora* 37
He spied her, and he *l* his men at work, " 86
We *l* the dying ebb that faintly lipp'd *Audley Court* 12
He l his wife behind; for so I heard. *Walk. to the Mail* 47
He *l* her, yes. I met my lady once: " 48
till she was *l* alone Upon her tower, " 98
and now we *l* The clerk behind us, *Edwin Morris* 96
So *l* the place, *l* Edwin, nor have seen Him since, " 137
Yet this way was *l*, And by this way *St. S. Stylites* 178
Her father *l* his good arm-chair, *Talking Oak* 103
'She *l* the novel half-uncut Upon the rosewood shelf; She *l* the new piano shut: " 117
tho' they could not end me, *l* me maim'd *Tithonus* 20
my passion sweeping thro' me *l* me dry, *L* me with the palsied heart, and *l* me with the jaundiced eye; *Locksley Hall* 131
I was *l* a trampled orphan, " 156
So *l* alone, the passions of her mind. *Godiva* 32
My father *l* a park to me, *Amphion* 1
He *l* a small plantation; " 20
We *l* behind the painted buoy *The Voyage* 1
Long lines of cliff breaking have *l* a chasm; *Enoch Arden* 1
daily *l* The little footprint daily wash'd away. " 21
(Since Enoch *l* he had not look'd upon her), " 273
ten years Since Enoch *l* his hearth " 360
he who *l* you ten long years ago Should still be living; " 404
nor loved she to be *l* Alone at home, " 516
l but narrow breadth to left and right " 674
Among the gifts he *l* her (possibly He flow'd *Aylmer's Field* 217
And *l* the living scandal that shall die— " 444
Then *l* alone he pluck'd her dagger forth " 470

Left (verb) (*continued*) *l* Their own gray tower, or plain-faced tabernacle, *Aylmer's Field* 617
Your house is *l* unto you desolate!' (repeat) " 629, 797
Right that were *l* to make a purer world— " 638
'My house is *l* unto me desolate.' " 721
'Our house is *l* unto us desolate'? " 737
Have not our love and reverence *l* them bare? " 785
or one stone *L* on another, " 789
And *l* their memories a world's curse— " 796
Still so much gold was *l*; *Sea Dreams* 130
from the gaps and chasms of ruin *l* " 225
L him one hand, and reaching thro the night " 287
scrolls *L* by the Teacher, whom he held divine. *Lucretius* 13
The fire that *l* a roofless Ilion, " 65
if I go my work is *l* Unfinish'd—*if* I go. " 103
to take Only such cups as *l* us friendly-warm, " 215
He, dying lately, *l* her, as I hear, *Princess* i 78
lest not least, she who had *l* her place, " ii 165
(what other way was *l*) I came.' " 217
chapel bells Call'd us: we *l* the walks; " 471
l the drunken king To brawl at Shushan " iii 229
(For since her horse was lost I *l* her mine) " iv 197
With many thousand matters *l* to do, " 458
what was *l* of faded woman-slough " v 40
We *l* her by the woman, " 113
which she *l*: She shall not have it back: " 431
Pharos from his base Had *l* us rock. " vi 340
l me in it; And others otherwise they laid; " 377
but some were *l* of those Held sagest, " 381
Blanche had gone, but *l* Her child among us, " vii 56
And *l* her woman, lovelier in her mood " 162
her labor was but as a block *L* in the quarry; " 231
might be *l* some record of the things we said. *Third of Feb.* 18
Have *l* the last free race with naked coasts! " 40
All that was *l* of them, *L* of six hundred. *Light Brigade* 48
my Annie who *l* me at two, *Grandmother* 77
there's none of them *l* alive; " 85
There is but a trifle *l* you, " 107
Nobbut a bit on it's *l*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 41
What room is *l* for a hater? *Spiteful Letter* 14
if *l* to pass His autumn into seeming-leafless days— *A Dedication* 9
light gone with her, and *l* me in shadow here! *Window, Gone* 3
And, having *l* the glass, she turns *In Mem.* vi 35
When Lazarus *l* his charnel-cave, " xxxi 1
soil, *l* barren, scarce had grown The grain " liii 7
But ere the lark hath *l* the lea I wake, " lxviii 13
What fame is *l* for human deeds In endless age? " lxxiii 11
As in the winters *l* behind, " lxxviii 9
I felt and feel, tho' *l* alone, " lxxxv 42
Which *l* my after-morn content. " ciii 4
Our father's dust is *l* alone " cv 5
a scheme that had *l* us flaccid and drain'd. *Maud I* i 20
l his coal all turn'd into gold To a grandson, " x 11
And *l* the daisies rosy. " xii 24
This lump of earth has *l* his estate " xvi 1
For who was *l* to watch her but I? " xix 10
That, if *l* uncancell'd, had been so sweet: " 46
That he *l* his wine and horses and play, " 74
From the meadow your walks have *l* so sweet " xxii 39
That thou art *l* for ever alone: " *II* iii 4
L her and fled, and Uther enter'd in, *Com. of Arthur* 201
And ere it *l* their faces, " 272
To hear him speak before he *l* his life. " 362
the two *L* the still King, and passing forth to breathe, " 369
but when they *l* the shrine Great Lords from Rome " 476
and *l* us neither gold nor field.' *Gareth and L.* 339
thou that slewest the sire hast *l* the son. " 360
war among themselves, but *l* them kings; " 122
many a viand *l*, And many a costly cate, " 848
l The damsel by the peacock in his pride, " 869
And *l* them with God-speed, " 890
l crag-carven o'er the streaming Gelt— " 1203
Affirming that his father *l* him gold, *Marr. of Geraint* 451
And *l* her maiden couch, and robed herself, " 737
When late *l* Caerleon, our great Queen, " 781

Left (verb) (*continued*) Than when I *l* your mowers Remember. *Geraint and E.* 234
Leading the horse, and they were *l* alone. " 244
Enid *l* alone with Prince Geraint, " 365
Nor *l* untold the craft herself had used; " 383
and so *l* him stunn'd or dead, " 464
There is not *l* the twinkle of a fin " 474
And *l* him lying in the public way; " 478
Not a hoof *l*: and I methinks till now " 485
But *l* two brawny spearmen, who advanced, " 558
and the two Were *l* alone together " 734
That trouble which has *l* me thrice your own: " 737
whom Uther *l* in charge Long since, " 983
when we *l*, in those deep woods we found *Balin and Balan* 126
an enemy that has *l* Death in the living waters, *Merlin and V.* 147
lists of such a beard as youth gone out Had *l* in ashes. " 248
Whose kinsman *l* him watcher o'er his wife " 708
l Not even Lancelot brave, nor Galahad clean. " 804
And ending in a ruin—nothing *l*, " 883
Had *l* the ravaged woodland yet once more To peace; " 963
He *l* it with her, when he rode to tilt *Lancelot and E.* 30
He *l* the barren-beaten thoroughfare, " 161
But *l* her all the paler, " 378
But *l* him leave to stammer 'Is it indeed?' " 420
If any man that day were *l* afield, " 459
and hath *l* his prize Untaken, " 529
Here was the knight, and here he *l* a shield; " 634
Why ask you not to see the shield he *l*, " 653
As yon proud Prince who *l* the quest to me. " 762
and being in his moods *L* them, " 800
Her own poor work, her empty labour, *l*. " 901
But when they *l* her to herself again. " 908
Come, for you *l* me taking no farewell, " 1270
I *l* her and I bad her no farewell; " 1304
Fell into dust, and I was *l* alone, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 389, 400, 419
plowman *l* his plowing, and fell down Before it; " 404
milkmaid *l* her milking, and fell down Before it, " 406
Was *l* alone once more, and cried in grief, " 437
a remnant that were *l* Paynim amid their circles, " 663
shattered talbots, which had *l* the stones Raw, " 719
Lancelot *l* The hall long silent, " 853
And *l* me gazing at a barren board, " 863
new knights to fill the gap *L* by the Holy Quest; *Pelleas and E.* 2
And he was *l* alone in open field. " 26
There *l* it, and them sleeping; " 153
so *l* him bruised And batter'd, and fled oh, " 546
Who *l* the gems which Innocence the Queen *Last Tournament* 293
Which *l* thee less than fool, " 308
After she *l* him lonely here? " 395
But *l* her all as easily, and return'd. " 403
warhorse *l* to graze Among the forest greens, " 490
'my man Hath *l* me or is dead;' " 495
her too hast thou *l* To pine and waste " 597
Heathen, the brood by Hengist *l*; *Guinevere* 16
Modred whom he *l* in charge of all, " 195
come next, five summers back, And *l* me; " 322
Then that other *l* alone Sigh'd, " 357
Had yet that grace of courtesy in him *l* " 436
For when the Roman *l* us, and their law 456
For which of us, who might be *l*, could speak 501
l me hope That in mine own heart I can live down sin " 635
foar of Hougoumont *L* mightiest of all peoples *To the Queen* ii 21
L her own life with it; *Lover's Tale* i 215
To know her father *l* us just before " 293
Before he *l* the land for evermore; " iv 183
Lest there be none *l* here to bring her back: " 307
One had deceived her an' *l* her alone *First Quarrel* 25
nay what was there *l* to fall? *Rizpah* 9
but bone of my bone was *l*— " 51
an' if Sally be *l* alone, *North. Cobbler* 105
should count myself the coward if I *l* them, *The Revenge* 11
blest him in their pain, that they were not *l* to Spain, " 20
be little of us *l* by the time this sun be set.' " 28
within her womb that had *l* her ill content; " 51
wound to be drest he had *l* the deck, " 66

Left (verb) (*continued*) THEY have *l* the doors ajar; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 1
l me this, Which yet retains a memory of its youth, " 65
We *l* her, happy each in each, " 219
'Bread—Bread *l* after the blessing?' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 154
brought your Princes gold enough If *l* alone! *Columbus* 106
And we *l* the dead to the birds *V. of Maeldune* 36
And we *l* but a naked rock, " 54
Many a carcase they *l* to be carrion, *Batt. o. Brunanburh* 105
L for the white-tail'd eagle to tear it, and *L* for the horny-ribb'd raven to rend it, " 107
when I *l* my darling alone.' *The Wreck* 97
the one man *l* on the wreck— " 119
fossil skull that we *l* in the rocks *Despair* 86
He *l* us weeping in the woods; *The Flight* 37
That other *l* us to ourselves; " 78
but 'a *l* me the work to do, *Spinster's S.* 55
I was *l* within the shadow sitting on the wreck *Locksley H., Sixty* 16
Amy's kin and mine are *l* to me. " 56
Gone thy tender-natured mother, wearying to be *l* alone, " 57
But ere he *l* your fatal shore, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 33
For Naples which we only *l* in May? *The Ring* 58
l to me, A ring too which you kiss'd, " 113
He *l* me wealth—and while I journey'd hence, " 179
no tear for him, who *l* you wealth, " 188
I took, I *l* you there; " 347
oftener *l* That angling to the mother, " 355
With earth is broken, and has *l* her tree, " 476
If *l* had been the leper would you have *l* the wife? *Happy* 100
For ere she *l* us, when we met, *To Mary Boyle* 15
'Why *l* you wife and children? *Romney's R.* 129
he *l* His aged eyes, he raised them, *St. Telemachus* 50
one day He had *l* his dagger behind him. *Bandit's Death* 12
She has *l* me enough to live on. *Charity* 10

Left *See also* **Late-left, Latest-left.**

Leg She caught the white goose by the *l*, *The Goose* 9
My right *l* chain'd into the crag, *St. S. Stylites* 73
'And, *l* and arm with love-knots gay, *Talking Oak* 65
And *l's* of trees were limber, *Amphion* 14
Stept forward on a firmer *l*, *Will Water.* 123
Callest thou that thing a *l*? *Vision of Sin* 89
and white, and strong on his *l's*, *Grandmother* 2
'Here's a *l* for a babe of a week!' " 11
Strong of his hands, and strong on his *l's*, " 13
DOSN'T thou 'ear my 'erse's *l's*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
moor sense a' one o' us *l's* nor in all thy brains. " 4
Lets down his other *l*, and stretching, *Gareth and L.* 1186
craven shifts, and long crane *l's* of Mark— *Last Tournament* 720
An' Lucy wur laäme o' one *l*, *Village Wife* 99
wi'out ony harm a' the *l's*, " 101
Ull be fun' opo' four short *l's* *Owd Roä* 16
Legacy Leaving great *legacies* of thought, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 35
Some *l* of a fallen race Alone might hint *Two Voices* 359

Legend (*See also* **Half-legend**) Nor these alone: but every *l* fair *Palace of Art* 125
'*The L of Good Women*,' long ago Sung *D. of F. Women* 2
I shaped The city's ancient l into this:— *Godiva* 4
The reflex of a *l* past, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 11
The violet of a *l* blow *Will Water.* 147
There lived an ancient *l* in our house. *Princess i* 5
I almost think That idiot *l* credible. " *v* 153
And fading *l* of the past; *In Mem. lxii* 4
boss'd With holy Joseph's *l*, *Balin and Balan* 363
The *l* as in guerdon for your rhyme? *Merlin and V.* 554
A *l* handed down thro' five or six, *Holy Grail* 87
Moreover, that weird *l* of his birth, *Last Tournament* 669
So may this *l* for awhile, *To Prof. Jebb* 9
And then he told their *l*: *The Ring* 206
L or true? so wonder should be true! " 224
Legendary Glanced at the *l* Amazon *Princess ii* 126
Legion King Leodogran Groan'd for the Roman *l's* *Com. of Arthur* 33
And all his *l's* crying Christ and him, *Lancelot and E.* 305
follow'd up by her vassal *l* of fools; *Vastness* 12
Legionary those Neronian *legionaries* Burnt and broke *Boädicea* 1
Perish'd many a maid and matron, many a valorous *l*, " 85

Leisure And in the fallow *l* of my life *Audley Court* 77
lapt In the arms of *l*, *Princess ii* 109
Mine eyes have *l* for their tears; *In Mem. cxiii* 16
Lemon went lying in thy new *l's* arms.' *Last Tournament* 625
Lemon *l* grove In chaunt coverture upsprung, *Arabian Nights* 67
Lend God in his mercy *l* her grace, *L. of Shalott iv* 53
To *l* our hearts and spirits wholly *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 63
Something to love He *l's* us; *To J. S.* 14
Or *l* an ear to Plato where he says, *Lucretius* 147
in this frequence can I *l* full tongue, *Princess iv* 442
wi' moan to *l* 'im a shuvv, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 31
That Nature *l's* such evil dreams? *In Mem. liv* 6
To *l* thee horse and shield: *Gareth and L.* 1324
I pray you *l* me one, if such you have, Blank, *Lancelot and E.* 193
so did Pelleas *l* All the young beauty of his own soul *Pelleas and E.* 82
L me thine horse and arms, " 345
her gracious lips Did *l* such gentle utterance, *Lover's Tale i* 457
Nor *l* an ear to random rumors, *Politics* 7
Length (*See also* **Arm's-length**) All its allotted *l* of days, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 35
l of bright horizon rimm'd the dark. *Gardener's D.* 181
to such *l* of years should come *Locksley Hall* 67
Cut off the *l* of highway on before, *Enoch Arden* 673
Dangled a *l* of ribbon and a ring To tempt " 750
With *l's* of yellow ringlet, like a girl, *Princess i* 3
boss'd with *l's* Of classic frieze, " *ii* 24
All her fair *l* upon the ground she lay: " *v* 59
To wile the *l* from languorous hours, " *vii* 63
And lazy *l's* on boundless shores; *In Mem. lxx* 12
till at *l* Sir Gareth's brand Clash'd his, *Gareth and L.* 1147
Down by the *l* of lance and arm beyond *Geraint and E.* 463
and seem'd at *l* in peace. *Balin and Balan* 239
At *l*, and dim thro' leaves Blinkt the white morn, " 384
lay she all her *l* and kiss'd his feet, *Merlin and V.* 219
Pall'd all its *l* in blackest samite, *Lancelot and E.* 1142
wilt at *l* Yield me thy love and know me *Pelleas and E.* 248
At *l* A lodge of intertwisted beechen-boughs *Last Tournament* 375
At *l* Descending from the point and standing *Lover's Tale i* 410
grew at *l* Prophetical and prescient " *ii* 131
at *l* When some were doubtful how the law " *iv* 269
But at *l* we began to be weary, *V. of Maeldune* 91
All the millions one at *l* *Locksley H., Sixty* 102
Led me at *l* To the city and palace Of Arthur *Merlin and the G.* 64
brought you down A *l* of staghorn-moss, *Romney's R.* 79
All his leaves Fall'n at *l*, *The Oak* 12
at *l* he touch'd his goal, The Christian city. *St. Telemachus* 34
Lengthen'd Tall as a figure *l* on the sand *Princess vi* 161
With a *l* loud halloo, *The Owl ii* 13
Lent (fast) If it may be, fast Whole *L's*, *St. S. Stylites* 182
Lent (verb) Who *l* you, love, your mortal dower *Margaret* 5
motion *l* The pulse of hope to discontent. *Two Voices* 449
That *l* broad verge to distant lands, *Palace of Art* 30
That *l* my knee desire to kneel, *Princess iii* 193
once or twice she *l* her hand, " *iv* 27
I, that have *l* my life to build up yours, " 351
Still in the little book you *l* me, *The Daisy* 99
And, crown'd with all the season *l*, *In Mem. xxii* 6
A willing ear We *l* him. " *lxxxvii* 31
l her fierce teat To human sucklings; *Com. of Arthur* 28
hath not our good King Who *l* me thee, *Gareth and L.* 1071
Clung to the shield that Lancelot *l* him, " 1320
Pelleas *l* his horse and all his arms, *Pelleas and E.* 358
which Innocence the Queen *L* to the King, *Last Tournament* 294
l The sceptres of her West, her East, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 5
Lenten That *L* fare makes *L* thought, *To E. Fitzgerald* 31
Lent-lily and all *L-l* in hue, *Gareth and L.* 911
Thy gay *lent-lilies* wave and put them by, *Prog. of Spring* 37
Leodogran *L*, the King of Camelard, *Com. of Arthur* 1
King *L* Groan'd for the Roman legions " 33
His new-made knights, to King *L*, " 137
L in heart Debating—'How should I that am a king, " 140
To whom the King *L* replied, " 160
Thereat *L* rejoiced, but laught " 310
She spake and King *L* paused, " 425
L awoke, and sent Ulfius, and Brastias and Bedivere, " 444

Leolin *L*, his brother, living oft With Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 57
L's first nurse was, five years after, " 79
Would care no more for *L's* walking with her " 124
Might have been other, save for *L's*— " 140
Where once with *L* at her side the girl, " 184
Till *L* ever watchful of her eye, " 210
And *L*, coming after he was gone, " 234
by the counter door to that Which *L* open'd, " 283
And *L's* horror-stricken answer, " 318
while *L* still Retreated half-aghast, " 329
Went *L*; then, his passion all in flood " 339
Some one, he thought, had slander'd *L* to him. " 350
L, I almost sin in envying you: " 360
But *L* cried out the more upon them— " 367
Tho' *L* flamed and fell again, " 409
So *L* went: and as we task ourselves " 432
return'd *L's* rejected rivals from their suit " 493
Came at the moment *L's* emissary, " 518
Was *L's* one strong rival upon earth; " 557
And crying upon the name of *L*, " 576
Leonard you shall have that song which *L* wrote: *Golden Year* 1
been Up Snowdon; and I wish'd for *L* there, " 4
L early lost at sea; *Locksley H., Sixty* 55
my *L*, use and not ab e your day, " 265
Leopard (adj.) a *l* skin Droop'd from his shoulder, " *Œnone* 58
Leopard (s) two tame *l's* couch'd beside her throne, *Princess* ii 33
her foot on one Of those tame *l's*. " iii 181
I tamed my *l's*: shall I not tame these? " v 400
Leper *l* plague may scale my skin but never taint my heart; *Happy* 27
'Last of the train, a moral *l*, I, *Princess* iv 222
And flies above the *l's* hut, *Happy* 4
Is that the *l's* hut on the solitary moor, Where noble Ulric dwells forlorn, and wears the *l's* weed? " 9
made him *l* to compass him with scorn— " 16
be content Till I be *l* like yourself, " 88
Now God has made you *l* in His loving care " 91
Or if *I* had been the *l* would you have left the wife? " 100
Leprous Who yearn to lay my loving head upon your *l* breast. " 26
let mine be *l* too, " 94
Less (adj. and adv.) *To one of l desert allows* *To the Queen* 6
But now they live with Beauty *l* and *l*, *Carest'd or chidden* 9
some said their heads were *l*: *Princess* ii 147
L welcome find among us, " 354
Not being *l* but more than all *In Mem.* cxi 11
And yet is love not *l*, but more; " *Con.* 12
And theirs are bestial, hold him *l* than man: *Com. of Arthur* 181
And now of late I see him *l* and *l*, " 356
Tells of a manhood ever *l* and lower? *Last Tournament* 121
Art and Grace are *l* and *l*: *Locksley H., Sixty* 245
L weight now for the ladder-of-heaven *By an Evolution.* 12
From *l* and *l* to nothing; *In Mem.* lxxviii 16
From *l* to *l* and vanish into light. *Last Tournament* 467
And *l* will be lost than won, *Pass. of Arthur* 468
Lessen Nor will it *l* from to-day; *The Dreamer* 22
Lessen'd And I be *l* in his love? *In Mem.* lix 10
great as Edith's power of love, Had *l*, " li 8
Lessening a foot *L* in perfect cadence, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 262
L to the *l* music, back, *Walk. to the Mail* 55
And crowded farms and *l* towers, *Sea Dreams* 221
At Arthur's ordinance, tipt with *l* peak And pinnacle, *In Mem.* xi 11
an ever opening height, An ever *l* earth— *Gareth and L.* 308
Lesser (adj.) Woman is the *l* man, and all thy passions, *The Ring* 46
The *l* griefs that may be said, *Locksley Hall* 151
At noon or when the *l* wain Is twist[illegible] *In Mem.* xx 1
to cast a careless eye On souls, the *l* lords of doom. " ci 11
Is comrade of the *l* faith That sees the course of human things. " cxii 8
'I have seen the cuckoo chased by *l* fowl, " cxxviii 3
Had sent thee down before a *l* spear, *Com. of Arthur* 167
'then in wearing mine Needs must be *l* likelihood, *Gareth and L.* 1244
As if some *l* god had made the world, *Lancelot and E.* 367
Pass. of Arthur 14

Lesser (s) draws The greater to the *l*, *Gardener's D.* 10
Lesson Retaught the *l* thou hadst taught, *England and Amer.* 8
Shall we teach it a Roman *l*? *Boadicea* 32
One *l* from one book we learn'd, *In Mem.* lxxix 14
Gracious *l's* thine And maxims of the mud! *Merlin and V.* 48
A simpler, saner *l* might be learn *Prog. of Spring* 105
Let And *l's* me from the saddle;' *Lancelot and E.* 94
L's them inter 'eaven easy as leäves *Village Wife* 94
Lethargy for months, in such blind *lethargies* *St. S. Stylites* 103
Lethe Some draught of *L* might await *Two Voices* 350
For she that out of *L* scales with man *Princess* vii 261
cannot hear The sullen *L* rolling doom *Lit. Squabbles* 11
gleams On *L* in the eyes of Death. *In Mem.* xxviii 8
the abyss Of Darkness, utter *L*. *Romney's R.* 53
Lethean (If Death so taste *L* springs), *In Mem.* xlix 10
Lether (ladder) 'Ya mun run fur the *l*. *Owd Roä* 77
Sa I runs to the yard fur a *l*, " 82
Thy Moother was howdin' the *l*, " 85
Letter (epistle) from her bosom drew Old *l's*, *Mariana in the S.* 62
And gave my *l's* back to me. *The Letters* 20
her *l's* too, Tho' far between, *Aylmer's Field* 475
and read Writhing a *l* from his child, " 517
The *l* which he brought, and swore " 522
Found a dead man, a *l* edged with death Beside him, " 595
Tore the king's *l*, snow'd it down, *Princess* i 61
I can give you *l's* to her; " 159
show'd the late-writ *l's* of the king. " 175
the king,' he said, 'Had given us *l's*, " 181
I gave the *l* to be sent with dawn; " 245
I read—two *l's*—one her sire's. " iv 397
Behold your father's *l*.' " 408
I pored upon her *l* which I held, " v 469
And with it a spiteful *l*. *Spiteful Letter* 2
Go, little *l*, apace, apace, Fly; *Window, Letter* 11
And *l's* unto trembling hands; *In Mem.* x 7
The noble *l's* of the dead: " xcv 24
to write as she devised A *l*, word for word; *Lancelot and E.* 1104
Then he wrote The *l* she devised; " 1109
lay the *l* in my hand A little ere I die, " 1113
Her father laid the *l* in her hand, " 1134
In her right the lily, in her left The *l*— " 1156
Arthur spied the *l* in her hand, " 1270
her lips, Who had devised the *l*, moved again. " 1288
an' a *l* along wi' the rest, *First Quarrel* 49
—this was the *l*—this was the *l* I read— " 51
I flung him the *l* that drove me wild, " 57
And then he sent me a *l*, " 85
'are you ill?' (so ran The *l*) *Sisters (E. and E.)* 186
fur the 'turney's *l's* they follier'd as fast; *Village Wife* 62
I shook as I open'd the *l*— *The Wreck* 145
She found my *l* upon him, *Charity* 23
Letter (character) a tear Dropt on the *l's* as I wrote. *To J. S.* 56
sow'd her name and kept it green In living *l's*, *Aylmer's Field* 89
Along the *l's* of thy name, *In Mem.* lxvi 7
In *l's* like to those the vexillary *Gareth and L.* 1202
on her tomb In *l's* gold and azure!' *Lancelot and E.* 1345
scroll Of *l's* in a tongue no man could read. *Holy Grail* 171
Not by the sounded *l* of the word, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 162
until The meaning of the *l's* shot into My brain; *Lover's Tale* ii 8
is veering there Above his four gold *l's*) *The Ring* 333
Letter (literal meaning) His light upon the *l* dwells, *Miller's D.* 189
I broke the *l* of it to keep the sense. *Princess* v 338
Because she kept the *l* of his word, *Geraint and E.* 155
Letter (verb) Spring *L's* cowslips on the hill? *Adeline* 62
Letter'd I hold Mother's love in *l* gold. *Helen's Tower* 4
Letters (literature) From misty men of *l's*; *Will Water.* 190
Thy partner in the flowery walk Of *l's*, *In Mem.* lxxxiv 23
gilded by the gracious gleam Of *l's*, *Ded. of Idylls* 40
plaudits from our best In modern *l's*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 39
Before the Love of *L's*, overdone, *Poets and their B.* 13
Letting fell'd The forest, *l* in the sun, *Com. of Arthur* 60
l her left hand Droop from his mighty shoulder, *Merlin and V.* 242
Letty (*See also* **Hill, Letty Hill**) The close, 'Your *L*, only yours;' *Edwin Morris* 106
I have pardon'd little *L*; " 140

Letty Hill (*See also* **Hill, Letty**) Tho' *l*, in dancing after *L H*, — *Edwin Morris* 55

Level (adj.) counterchanged The *l* lake with diamond-plots — *Arabian Nights* 85
For leagues no other tree did mark The *l* waste, — *Mariana* 44
Or opening upon *l* plots Of crowned l[illegible], — *Ode to Memory* 108
They past into the *l* flood, — *Miller's D.* 75
From *l* meadow-bases of deep [illegible] — *Palace of Art* 7
Crisp foam-flakes scud along t[illegible] sand, — *[illegible] of F. Women* 39
And on a sudden, lo! the *l* la[illegible] — *M. d'Arthur* 191
But when we planted *l* feet, [illegible] — *Princess iv* 30
As waits a river *l* with the dam[illegible] Ready to burst — " 473
And on by many a *l* mead, — *In Mem. ciii* 21
range Of *l* pavement where the [illegible]ng wonts pace — *Gareth and L.* 667
And on a sudden, lo! the *l* lake, — *Pass. of Arthur* 359
And shine the *l* lands, — *Early Spring* 15

Level (s) Ridged the smooth *l*, — *Arabian Nights* 35
It springs on a *l* of bowery lawn, — *Poet's Mind* 31
The house thro' all the *l* shines, — *Mariana in the S.* 2
Came on the shining *l's* of the lake. — *M. d'Arthur* 51
thou shalt lower to his *l* day by day, — *Locksley Hall* 45
came On flowery *l's* underneath the crag, — *Princess iii* 336
waterlily starts and slides Upon the *l* — " *iv* 256
Came on the shining *l's* of the lake. — *Pass. of Arthur* 219
The rippling *l's* of the lake, — *Lover's Tale iii* 4
O yes, if yonder hill be *l* with the flat. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 111
Down from the mountain And over the *l*, — *Merlin and the G.* 50
climb'd from the dens in the *l* below, — *The Dawn* 17

Level (verb) Not to feel lowest makes them *l* all; — *Merlin and V.* 828

Lever A *l* to uplift the earth — *In Mem. cxiii* 15

Leveret quail and pigeon, lark and *l* lay, — *Audley Court* 24

Levied *L* a kindly tax upon themselves, — *Enoch Arden* 663

Levin-brand Then flash'd a *l-b*; — *Last Tournament* 616

Lewd when was Lancelot wanderingly *l*? — *Holy Grail* 148

Lewdness *l*, narrowing envy, monkey-spite, — *Lucretius* 211

Lewes Were those your sires who fought at *L*? — *Third of Feb.* 33

Liana And cliffs all robed in *l's* — *The Wreck* 73

Liar (*See also* **Hustings-liar, Lolar**) I raged against the public *l*; — *The Letters* 26
Let the canting *l* pack! — *Vision of Sin* 108
and slandering me, the base little *l*! — *Grandmother* 27
There the hive of Roman *l's* — *Boädicea* 19
And rave at the lie and the *l*, — *Maud I i* 60
clamour of *l's* belied in the hubbub of lies; — " *iv* 51
Spurn'd by this heir of the *l*— — " *xix* 78
wrath shall be wreak'd on a giant *l*; — " *III vi* 45
one said 'Eat in peace! a *l* is he, — *Balin and Balan* 607
a glance will serve—the *l's*! — *Merlin and V.* 111
'What dare the full-fed *l's* say of me? — " 692
the King Hath made us fools and *l's*. — *Pelleas and E.* 479
'*L*, for thou hast not slain This Pelleas! — " 490
'Tell thou the King and all his *l's*, — *Last Tournament* 77
youthful jealousy is a *l*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 240
teeming with *l's*, and madmen, and knaves, — *The Dreamer* 9

Libation No vain *l* to the Muse, — *Will Water.* 9

Liberal But Thou rejoice with *l* joy, — *England and Amer.* 11
And *l* applications lie In Art like Nature, — *Day-Dm., Moral* 13
Two in the *l* offices of life, — *Princess ii* 175
but come, We will be *l*, since our rights are won. — " *vi* 68
shook to all the *l* air The dust and din — *In Mem. lxxxix* 7

Liberal-minded *l-m*, great, Consistent; — " *Con.* 38

Libera me, Domine '*L m, D*!' you sang the Psalm, — *Happy* 49

Libera nos, Domine '*L n, D*'—you knew not one was there — " 53

Liberty 'He that roars for *l* Faster binds — *Vision of Sin* 127
She bore the blade of *L*. — *The Voyage* 72
Close at the boundary of the *liberties*; — *Princess i* 172
And boldly ventured on the *liberties*. — " 205
Not for three years to cross the *liberties*; — " *ii* 71
To compass our dead sisters' *liberties*.' — " *iii* 288
Thine the *l*, thine the glory, — *Boädicea* 41
Me the wife of rich Prasutagus, me the lover of *l*, — " 48

Libyan 'We drank the *L* Sun to sleep, — *D. of F. Women* 145

License give you, being strange, A *l*: — *Princess iii* 205
You grant me *l*; might I use it? — " 235
takes His *l* in the field of time, — *In Mem. xxvii* 6

Licensed Should *l* boldness gather force, — *In Mem. cxiii* 13

Lichen I scraped the *l* from it: — *The Brook* 193
And a morbid eating *l* fixt On a heart — *Maud I vi* 77
Root-bitten by white *l*, — *Gareth and L.* 454

Lichen-bearded the hall Of Pellam, *l-b*, — *Balin and Balan* 332

Lichen'd *l* into colour with the crags: — *Lancelot and E.* 44

Lichen-gilded With turrets *l-g* like a rock: — *Edwin Morris* 8

Lidded [illegible] **Argent-lidded**

Lidless A *l* watcher of the public weal, — *Princess iv* 325

Lie (s) Can do away that ancient *l*; — *Clear-headed friend* 15
'Wilt thou make everything a *l*, — *Two Voices* 203
Perplexing me with *l's*; — *St. S. Stylites* 102
Cursed be the social *l's* — *Locksley Hall* 60
neither capable of *l's*, Nor asking overmuch — *Enoch Arden* 251
dare not ev'n by silence sanction *l's*. — *Third of Feb.* 10
a *l* which is half a truth is ever the blackest of *l's*, That a *l* which is all a *l* may be met and fought with outright, But a *l* which is part a truth is a harder — *Grandmother* 30
Or Love but play'd with gracious *l's*, — *In Mem. cxxv* 7
To fool the crowd with glorious *l's*, — " *cxxviii* 14
and a wretched swindler's *l*? — *Maud I i* 56
And rave at the *l* and the liar, — " 60
Jack on his ale-house bench has as many *l's* as a Czar; — " *iv* 9
clamour of liars belied in the hubbub of *l's*; — " 51
In another month to his brazen *l's*, — " *vi* 55
He fiercely gave me the *l*, — " *II i* 16
Who cannot brook the shadow of any *l*.' — *Gareth and L.* 293
Our one white *l* sits like a little ghost — " 297
'For this half-shadow of a *l* The trustful King — " 323
Gives him the *l*! — *Merlin and V.* 51
cloaks the scar of some repulse with *l's*; — " 818
I should suck *L's* like sweet wines: — *Last Tournament* 645
Then playfully she gave herself the *l*— — *Lover's Tale i* 349
and he never has told me a *l*. — *Rizpah* 24
if the hope of the world were a *l*? — *In the Child. Hosp.* 24
we knew that their light was a *l*— — *Despair* 16
To lie, to lie—in God's own house—the blackest of all *lies*! — *The Flight* 52
madness? written, spoken *l's*? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
L's upon this side, *l's* upon that side, — *Vastness* 5
voices drowning his own in a popular torrent of *l's* upon *l's*; — " 6
Do not die with a *l* in your mouth, — *Forlorn* 57
A *l* by which he thought he could subdue — *Happy* 64
To you my days have been a life-long *l*, — *Romney's R.* 41
more Than all the myriad *l's*, — " 122
I may claim it without a *l*. — *Bandit's Death* 7

Lie (verb) (*See also* **Lig**) In the dark we must *l*. — *All Things will Die* 22
There hath he lain for ages and will *l* — *The Kraken* 11
Within thy heart my arrow *l's*, — *Oriana* 80
dead lineaments that near thee *l*? — *Wan Sculptor* 2
On either side the river *l* — *L. of Shalott i* 1
Come from the wells where he did *l*. — *Two Voices* 9
to *l* Beside the mill-wheel in the stream, — *Miller's D.* 166
I would *l* so light, so light, — " 185
THERE *l's* a vale in Ida, — *Œnone* 1
on her threshold *l* Howling in outer darkness. — *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 15
God, before whom ever *l* bare The abysmal deeps — *Palace of Art* 222
But I shall *l* alone, mother, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 20
All night I *l* awake, — " 50
To *l* within the Light of God, as I *l* — " *Con.* 59
Music that gentlier on the spirit *l's*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 5
For they *l* beside their nectar, — " 111
FULL knee-deep *l's* the winter snow, — *D. of the O. Year* 1
For the old year *l's* a-dying. — " 8
L still, dry dust, secure of change. — *To J. S.* 76
NATURE, so far as in her *l's*, — *On a Mourner* 1
but it *l's* Deep-meadow'd, happy fair — *M. d' Arthur* 261
between it and the garden *l's* A league of grass, — *Gardener's D.* 39
Beyond the lodge the city *l's*, — *Talking Oak* 5
He *l's* beside thee on the grass. — " 239
Peace *L* like a shaft of light — *Golden Year* 49
'Ah folly! for it *l's* so far away, — " 54
—There *l's* the port: the vessel puffs — *Ulysses* 44

Lie (verb) (*continued*) Man comes and tills the field and *l's* beneath, *Tithonus* 3
That *l* upon her charmed heart. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 20
liberal applications *l* In Art like Nature, " *Moral* 13
That in my bosom *l's*. *St. Agnes' Eve* 12
'Here *l's* the body of Ellen Adair; *Edward Gray* 27
There *l's* the body of Ellen Adair! " 35
Crew and Captain *l*; *The Captain* 68
Pass on, weak heart, and leave me where I *l*: *Come not, when, etc.* 11
rank or wealth Might *l* within their compass, *Aylmer's Field* 485
L's the hawk's cast, the mole has made his run, " 849
'Let them *l*, for they have fall'n.' *Sea Dreams* 228
Heroic, for a hero *l's* beneath, *Princess, Pro.* 212
some gross error *l's* In this report, " *i* 69
when we came where *l's* the child We lost " *ii* 10
Here l's a brother by a sister slain, " 208
thousand hearts *l* fallow in these halls, " 400
there she *l's*, But will not speak, nor stir.' " *v* 51
'Lift up your head, sweet sister: *l* not thus. " 64
Let them not *l* in the tents with coarse mankind, " *vi* 69
that there *L* bruised and maim'd, " 72
'You shall not *l* in the tents but here, " 94
Whatever man *l's* wounded, friend or foe, " 336
But *l's* and dreads his doom. " *vii* 154
Now *l's* the Earth all Danaë to the stars, And all thy heart *l's* open unto me. " 182
as far as in us *l's* We two will serve " 267
in true marriage *l's* Nor equal, nor unequal; " 302
I see the place where thou wilt *l*. *Sailor Boy* 8
A use in measured language *l's*; *In Mem. v.* 6
Where *l's* the master newly dead; " *xx* 4
This use may *l* in blood and breath, " *xlv* 13
l Foreshorten'd in the tract of time? " *lxxvii* 3
Bring in great logs and let them *l*, " *cvii* 17
What profit *l's* in barren faith, " *cviii* 5
There yet *l's* the rock that fell *Maud I* i 8
And Sleep must *l* down arm'd, " 41
Here will I *l*, while these long branches sway, " *xviii* 29
wilderness, full of wolves, where he used to *l*; " *II v* 54
I know that he *l's* and listens mute " 60
Lot beside the hearth *L's* like a log, *Gareth and L.* 75
and now *l's* there A yet-warm corpse, " 79
under this wan water many of them *L* " 825
There *l's* a ridge of slate across the ford; " 1056
let the bodies *l*, but bound the suits *Geraint and E.* 96
there *l* still, and yet the sapling grew: " 165
Beheld before a golden altar *l* *Balin and Balan* 410
yonder *l's* one dead within the wood. " 468
to *l* Closed in the four walls of a hollow tower, *Merlin and V.* 208
O did ye never *l* upon the shore, " 291
Down to the little thorpe that *l's* so close, *Holy Grail* 547
go back, and slay them where they *l*.' *Pelleas and E.* 444
Never *l* by thy side; see thee no more— *Guinevere* 579
l before your shrines; " 681
but it *l's* Deep-meadow'd, happy, *Pass. of Arthur* 429
goal of this great world *L's* beyond sight: *To the Queen II* 60
on the horizon of the mind *L's* folded, *Lover's Tale i* 50
As the tree falls so must it *l*. *Rizpah* 12
But if there *l* a preference eitherway, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 290
in my wanderings all the lands that *l* *Tiresias* 25
in thy virtue *l's* The saving of our Thebes; " 109
l's all in the way that you walk. *Despair* 112
l's Behind the green and blue? *Ancient Sage* 25
L's the warrior, my forefather, *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
L's my Amy dead in child-birth, " 36
Yonder *l's* our young sea-village— " 245
You that *l* with wasted lungs Waiting *Forlorn* 21
'Who *l's* on yonder pyre? *Death of Œnone* 95
Saw them *l* confounded, *The Tourney* 14

Lie (speak falsely) This is a shameful thing for men to *l*. *M. d'Arthur* 78
'I will speak out, for I dare not *l*. *Lady Clare* 38
and when only not all men *l*; *Maud I* i 35
Who can rule and dare not *l*. " *x* 66
My scheming brain a cinder, if I *l*.' *Merlin and V.* 933
l to me: I believe. Will ye not *l*? *Last Tournament* 645
This is a shameful thing for men to *l*. *Pass. of Arthur* 246

Lie (speak falsely) (*continued*) fierce manhood would not let thee *l*. *Balin and Balan* 74
To *l*, to *l*—in God's own house—the blackest of all lies! *The Flight* 52
and juggle, and *l* and cajole, *Charity* 29
Lied wrong'd and *l* and thwarted us— *Princess iv* 540
l with ease; but horror-stricken he, *Balin and Balan* 525
foul are their lips; they *l*. " 616
Lancelot vext at having *l* in vain: *Lancelot and E.* 102
They *l* not then, who swore, *Last Tournament* 650
L, say ye? Nay, but learnt, " 656
you knew—you knew that he *l*. *Charity* 12
Lief go again As thou art *l* and dear, *M. d'Arthur* 80
go again, As thou art *l* and dear, *Pass. of Arthur* 248
Liefer-Liever Far *liefer* had I fight a score of times *Gareth and L.* 944
Far *liefer* had I gird his harness *Marr of Geraint* 93
Far *liefer* than so much discredit him.' " 629
Far *liefer* by his dear hand had I die, *Geraint and E.* 68
I had *liefer* ye were worthy of my love, *Pelleas and E* 301
Made answer, 'I had *liefer* twenty years *Last Tournament* 257
far *liever* led my friend Back to the pure *Sir J. Oldcastle* 70
And each of them *liefer* had died *V. of Maeldune* 6
Liege 'Sir and my *l*,' he cried, *Com. of Arthur* 128
loyal vassals toiling for their *l*. " 282
Gareth dreaming on his *l*. *Gareth and L.* 1316
'O true and tender! O my *l* and King! *Merlin and V.* 791
she call'd him lord and *l*, Her seer, " 953
'Sire, my *l*, so much I learnt; *Lancelot and E.* 708
Lady, my *l*, in whom I have my joy, " 1180
'O King, my *l*,' he said, *Holy Grail* 858
Modred smote his *l* Hard on that helm *Pass. of Arthur* 165
Liege-lady he, he reverenced his *l-l* there; *Princess i* 188
Liege-lord trusted his *l-l* Would yield him *Gareth and L.* 396
Liest O happy thou that *l* low, *Oriana* 84
Thou *l* beneath the greenwood tree, " 95
'*L* thou here so low, the child of one I honour'd, *Guinevere* 422
Liest (speakest falsely) 'Dog, thou *l*. I spring from loftier lineage *Gareth and L.* 960
Lieth (*See also* Low-lieth) He *l* still: he doth not move: *D. of the O. Year* 10
Love *l* deep: Love dwells not in lip-depths. *Lover's Tale i* 466
Lieu In *l* of many mortal flies, *Princess iii* 268
In *l* of idly dallying with the truth, *Lancelot and E.* 590
Liever *See* **Liefer**
Life (*See also* **After-life, Loife**) '*Her court was pure; her l serene;* *To the Queen* 25
the ground Shall be fill'd with *l* anew. *Nothing will Die* 29
They light his little *l* alway; *Supp. Confessions* 46
He hath no care of *l* or death; " 48
L of the fountain there, " 55
Which would keep green hope's *l*. " 119
Shall we not look into the laws Of *l* and death, " 173
O weary *l*! O weary death! " 188
Crown'd Isabel, thro' all her placid *l*, *Isabel* 27
She only said 'My *l* is dreary, (repeat) *Mariana* 9, 45, 69
L, anguish, death, immortal love, *Arabian Nights* 73
Small thought was there of *l's* distress; *Ode to Memory* 37
in after *l* retired From brawling storms, " 111
L in dead stones, or spirit in air; *A Character* 9
He saw thro' *l* and death, *The Poet* 5
L and Thought have gone away *Deserted House* 1
L and Thought Here no longer dwell; " 17
Thou art the shadow of *l*, *Love and Death* 10
L eminent creates the shade of death; " 13
Thy heart, my *l*, my love, my bride, *Oriana* 44
Two *lives* bound fast in one *Circumstance* 5
So runs the round of *l* from hour to hour. " 9
Oh! what a happy *l* were mine *The Merman* 37
But enter not the toil of *l*. *Margaret* 24
L shoots and glances thro' your veins, *Rosalind* 22
Brimm'd with delirious draughts of warmest *l*. *Eleanore* 139
My *l* is full of weary days, *My life is full* 1
ebb into a former *l*, or seem To lapse *Sonnet to ——* 2
'My *l* is sick of single sleep; *The Bridesmaid* 13
I shut my *l* from happier chance. *Two Voices* 54
And not to lose the good of *l*— " 132

Life (*continued*) The springs of *l*, the depths of awe, *Two Voices* 140
' To pass, when *L* her light withdraws, " 145
' A *l* of nothings, nothing-worth, " 331
' It may be that no *l* is found, " 346
' Or if thro' lower *lives* I came— " 364
No *l* that breathes with human breath " 395
' Tis *l*, whereof our nerves are scant, Oh *l*, not death, for which we pant; More *l*, and fuller, that I want.' " 397
There's somewhat flows to us in *l*, *Miller's D.* 21
I'd almost live my *l* again. " 28
For scarce my *l* with fancy play'd " 45
Like mine own *l* to me thou art, " 196
My other dearer *l* in *l*, " 217
I am all aweary of my *l*. *Œnone* 33
A shepherd all thy *l* but yet king-born, " 128
These three alone lead *l* to sovereign power. " 145
push thee forward thro' a *l* of shocks, " 163
I pray thee, pass before my light of *l*, " 241
Not less than *l*, design'd. *Palace of Art* 128
And death and *l* she hated equally, " 265
And sweeter far is death than *l* to me *May Queen, Con.* 8
And blessings on his whole *l* long, " 14
things have ceased to be, with my desire of *l*. " 48
And what is *l*, that we should moan? " 56
Death is the end of *l*; ah, why Should *l* all labour be? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 41
Dear is the memory of our wedded *lives*, " 69
O my *l* In Egypt! *D. of F. Women* 146
I heard my name Sigh'd forth with *l* " 154
these did move Me from my bliss of *l*, " 210
He hath no other *l* above. *D. of the O. Year* 12
Without whose *l* I had not been. *To J. S.* 24
Till all thy *l* one way incline *On a Mourner* 19
With *L*, that, working strongly, binds— *Love thou thy land* 34
Yearning to mix himself with *L*. " 56
I live three *lives* of mortal men, *M. d'Arthur* 155
I have lived my *l*, and that which I have done " 244
That nourish a blind *l* within the brain, " 251
ere he found Empire for *l*? *Gardener's D.* 20
made the air Of *L* delicio[illegible] " 70
(For those old Mays ha[illegible] [illegible]e *l* of these,) " 84
by my *l*, These birds ha[illegible] [illegible]oughts. " 98
such a noise of *l* Swarm [illegible]den present, " 178
Love trebled *l* within me, " 198
by my *l*, I will not marry [illegible]ora.' *Dora* 23
but let me live my *l*. (repeat) *Audley Court* 43, 47, 51, 55
And in the fallow leisure of my *l* " 77
He lost the sense that handles daily *l*— *Walk. to the Mail* 22
in the dust and drouth Of city *l*! *Edwin Morris* 4
once I ask'd him of his early *l*, " 23
in the dust and drouth of London *l* " 143
and whole years long, a *l* of death. *St. S. Stylites* 54
footsteps smite the threshold stairs Of *l*— " 192
The *l* that spreads in them, *Talking Oak* 192
' I took the swarming sound of *l*— " 213
To riper *l* may magnetise The baby-oak within. " 255
Sit brooding in the ruins of a *l*, *Love and Duty* 12
The set gray *l*, and apathetic end. " 18
such tears As flow but once a *l*. " 64
—closing like an individual *l*— " 79
knowing all *L* needs for *l* is possible to will— " 86
I will drink *L* to the lees: *Ulysses* 7
As tho' to breathe were *l*. *L* piled on *l* " 24
Love took up the harp of *L*, *Locksley Hall* 33
'Tis a purer *l* than thine; " 88
and the tumult of my *l*; " 110
Orient, where my *l* began to beat; " 154
help me as when *l* begun: " 185
In these, in those the *l* is stay'd. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 18
all his *l* the charm did talk About his path, " *Arrival* 21
all the long-pent stream of *l* Dash'd downward " *Revival* 15
Are clasp'd the moral of thy *l*, " *L'Envoi* 55
and smote Her *l* into the liquor. *Will Water.* 112
A private *l* was all his joy, " 129
Lest of the fulness of my *l* " 163

Life (*continued*) laying down an unctuous lease Of *l*, *Will Water.* 244
' But keep the secret for your *l*, *Lady Clare* 34
And I love thee more than *l*.' *L. of Burleigh* 16
Thro' you, my *l* will be accurst.' *The Letters* 36
What! the flower of *l* is past: *Vision of Sin* 69
Whited thought and cleanly *l* As the priest, " 116
Dregs of *l*, and lees of man: " 205
A *l* that moves to gracious ends *You might have won* 6
A deedful *l*, a silent voice: " 8
No public *l* was his on earth, " 23
The little *l* of bank and brier, " 30
new warmth of *l's* ascending sun *Enoch Arden* 38
he thrice had pluck'd a *l* From the dread sweep " 54
like a wounded *l* Crept down into the hollows " 75
Low miserable *lives* of hand-to-mouth, " 116
With fuller profits lead an easier *l*, " 145
And lived a *l* of silent melancholy. " 260
known each other all our lives? (repeat) " 306, 420
like a wounded *l* He crept into the shadow: " 386
' Annie, as I have waited all my *l* " 435
The helpless *l* so wild that it was tame. " 557
and beats out his weary *l*. " 730
when the dead man come to *l* beheld His wife " 758
not *l* in it Whereby the man could live; " 820
The boat that bears the hope of *l* approach To save the *l* despair'd of, " 830
His wreck, his lonely *l*, his coming back, " 862
l in him Could scarce be said to flourish, *The Brook* 11
Flash into fiery *l* from nothing, *Aylmer's Field* 130
thro' the perilous passes of his *l*: " 209
I lived for years a stunted sunless *l*; " 357
quintessence of man, The *l* of all— " 389
Had rioted his *l* out, and made an end. " 391
Nor greatly cared to lose, her hold on *l*. " 568
days Were clipt by horror from his term of *l*. " 603
sunshine of the faded woods Was all the *l* of it; " 611
sense Of meanness in her unresisting *l*. " 801
And musing on the little *lives* of men, *Sea Dreams* 48
Now I see My dream was *L*; " 137
Bound on a matter he of *l* and death: " 151
And that drags down his *l*: " 177
Live the great *l* which all our greatest fain *Lucretius* 78
man may gain Letting his own *l* go. " 113
sober majesties Of settled, sweet, Epicurean *l*. " 218
Tired of so much within our little *l*, Or of so little in our little *l*—Poor little *l* that [illegible]oddles half an hour " 228
While *l* was yet in bud and blade, *Princess* i 32
l! he never saw the like; " 186
woman ripen'd earlier, and her *l* Was longer; " ii 154
Two in the liberal offices of *l*, " 175
' Well then, Psyche, take my *l*, " 204
I lose My honour, these their *lives*.' " 342
debtors for our *lives* to you, " 355
better blush our *lives* away. " iii 68
our three *lives*. True—we had limed ourselves " 142
Ere half be done perchance your *l* may fail; " 236
our device; wrought to the *l*; " 303
O Death in *L*, the days that are no more.' " iv 58
tell her, brief is *l* but love is long, " 111
that have lent my *l* to build up yours, " 351
a *l* Less mine than yours: " 428
thousand matters left to do, The breath of *l*; " 459
You saved our *l*: we owe you bitter thanks: " 531
Severer in the logic of a *l*? " v 190
l and soul! I thought her half-right " 284
babbling wells With her own people's *l*: " 335
Still Take not his *l*: " 407
And on the little clause ' take not his *l*:' " 470
' He saved my *l*: my brother slew him for it.' " vi 108
So those two foes above my fallen *l*, " 130
Lay silent in the muffled cage of *l*: " vii 47
with what *l* I had, And like a flower " 140
but let us type them now In our own *lives*, " 300
heart beating, with one full stroke, *L*.' " 308
A drowning *l*, besotted in sweet self, " 314

Life (*continued*) Giv'n back to *l*, to *l* indeed, thro' thee, *Princess vii* 345
My bride, My wife, my *l*. " 360
The long self-sacrifice of *l* is o'er. *Ode on Well.* 41
Whose *l* was work, whose language rife With rugged maxims hewn from *l*; " 183
And other forms of *l* than ours, " 264
And mixt, as *l* is mixt with pain, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 27
empires branching, both, in lusty *l*!— *W. to Marie Alex.* 21
now thy fuller *l* is in the west, " 36
Shadow and shine is *l*, *Grandmother* 60
for the babe had fought for his *l*. " 64
Judge of us all when *l* shall cease; " 95
And happy has been my *l*; " 98
So dear a *l* your arms enfold *The Daisy* 93
How gain in *l*, as *l* advances, *To F. D. Maurice* 39
Her quiet dream of *l* this hour may cease. *Requiescat* 6
What would you have of us? Human *l*? *The Victim* 12
'We give you his *l*.' " 16
Take you his dearest, Give us a *l*.' " 28
They have taken our son, They will have his *l*. " 50
'O, Father Odin, We give you a *l*. " 75
for the *l* of the worm and the fly? *Wages* 7
the rapid of *l* Shoots to the fall— *Dedication* 3
Ay is *l* for a hundred years, *Window, No Answer* 9
Love will come but once a *l*, " 2.
Love can love but once a *l*. " 28
Thou madest *L* in man and brute; *In Mem., Pro.* 6
Beats out the little *lives* of men. " *ii* 8
Hath still'd the *l* that beat from thee. " *vi* 12
The noise of *l* begins again, " *vii* 10
And, thy dark freight, a vanish'd *l*. " *x* 8
An awful thought, a *l* removed, " *xiii* 10
And how my *l* had droop'd of late, " *xiv* 14
The *l* that almost dies in me; " *xviii* 16
I know that this was *L*,— " *xxv* 1
In more of *l* true *l* no more " *xxvi* 11
that my hold on *l* would break Before I heard " *xxviii* 15
And rests upon the *L* indeed. " *xxxii* 8
blest whose *lives* are faithful prayers, " 13
A *l* that leads melodious days. " *xxxiii* 8
My own dim *l* should teach me this, " *xxxiv* 1
That *l* shall live for evermore, " ∎
A *l* that bears immortal fruit " *xl* 18
To leap the grades of *l* and light, " *xli* 11
But evermore a *l* behind. " 24
The total world since *l* began; " *xliii* 12
Lest *l* should fail in looking back. " *xlvi* 4
drown The bases of my *l* in tears. " *xlix* 16
And *L*, a Fury slinging flame. " *l* 8
And on the low dark verge of *l* " 15
That *l* is dash'd with flecks of sin. " *lii* 14
For *l* outliving beats of youth, " *liii* 10
That not one *l* shall be destroy'd, " *liv* 6
No *l* may fail beyond the grave, " *lv* 2
So careless of the single *l*; " 8
I bring to *l*, I bring to death: " *lvi* 6
O *l* as futile, then, as frail! " 25
But half my *l* I leave behind: " *lvii* 6
My bosom-friend and half of *l*; " *lix* 3
Whose *l* in low estate began " *lxiv* 3
The shade by which my *l* was crost, " *lxvi* 5
On songs, and deeds, and *lives*, " *lxxvii* 3
A grief as deep as *l* or thought, " *lxxx* [illegible]
No lower *l* that earth's embrace " *lxxxii* 3
He put our *lives* so far apart " 15
The *l* that had been thine below, " *lxxxiv* 2
should'st link thy *l* with one Of mine own house, " 11
What kind of *l* is that I lead; " *lxxxv* 8
Whose *l*, whose thoughts were little worth, " 30
The footsteps of his *l* in mine; " 44
A *l* that all the Muses deck'd " 45
Diffused the shock thro' all my *l*, " 55
And pining *l* be fancy-fed. " 96
The full new *l* that feeds thy breath " *lxxxvi* 10
Were closed with wail, resume their *l*, " *xc* 6

Life (*continued*) Mix their dim lights, like *l* and death, *In Mem. xcv* 63
Two partners of a married *l*— " *xcvii* 5
Her *l* is lone, he sits apart, " 17
By which our *lives* are chiefly proved, " *cv* 14
Ring in the nobler modes of *l*, " *cvi* 15
A *l* in civic action warm, " *cxiii* 9
live their *lives* From land to land; " *cxc* 16
The *l* re-orient out of dust, " *cxvi* 6
and show That *l* is not as idle ore, " *cxxiii* 20
And *l* is darken'd in the brain. " *cxxi* 8
I slip the thoughts of *l* and death; " *cxxii* 16
O when her *l* was yet in bud, " *Con.* 33
That shielded all her *l* from harm " 47
living words of *l* Breathed in her ear. " 52
For them the light of *l* increased, " 74
And, moved thro' *l* of lower phase, " 125
His who had given me *l*—O father! O God! *Maud I* [illegible]
spirit of murder works in the very means of *l*, " 40
Be mine a philosopher's *l* " *iv* 49
fed on the roses and lain in the lilies of *l*. " 60
Singing alone in the morning of *l*, " *v* 6
In the happy morning of *l* and of May, " 7
Sick, sick to the heart of *l*, am I. " *x* 36
Before my *l* has found What some have found " *xi* 3
To a *l* that has been so sad, " 13
My yet young *l* in the wilds of Time, " *xvi* 21
And made my *l* a perfumed altar-flame; " *xviii* 24
More *l* to Love than is or ever was " 47
but live a *l* of truest breath, And teach true *l* to fight with mortal wrongs. " 53
L of my *l*, wilt thou not answer this? " 59
As long as my *l* endures I feel I shall owe " *xxi* 56
She is coming, my *l*, my fate; " *xxiv* 62
That must have *l* for a blow. " *II* i 27
Might drown all *l* in the eye,— " *ii* 61
But the red *l* spilt for a private blow— " *v* 93
My *l* has crept so long on a broken wing " *III* [illegible]
Wearing the white flower of a blameless *l*. *Ded. of Idylls* 25
A lovelier *l*, a more unstain'd, than his! " 30
inheritance Of such a *l*, a heart, " 33
light [illegible] eyes into his *l* Smite on the sudden, *Com. of Arthur* 56
Tr[illegible] and throes and agonies of the *l*, " 76
Then [illegible]ght we live together as one *l*, " 91
A cry from out the dawning of my *l*, " 333
hear him speak before he left his *l*. " 362
to grace Thy climbing *l*, and cherish my prone year, *Gareth and L.* 95
and risk thine all, *L*, limbs, " 129
how the King had saved his *l* In battle twice, " 193
Save whom she loveth, or a holy *l*. " 622
Good now, ye have saved a *l* Worth somewhat " 827
And saver of my *l*; " 879
The saver of my *l*.' " 884
lord whose *l* he saved Had, some brief space, " 888
'Take not my *l*: I yield.' " 973
Thy *l* is thine at her command. " 983
To war against ill uses of a *l*, But these from all his *l* arise, and cry, " 1130
and all his *l* Past into sleep; " 1280
imageries Of that which *L* hath done with, " 1391
drew himself Bright from his old dark *l*, *Marr. of Geraint* 595
Long for my *l*, or hunger for my death, *Geraint and E.* 81
I save a *l* dearer to me than mine.' " 138
'Enid, the pilot star of my lone *l*, " 306
Owe you me nothing for a *l* half-lost? " 318
swathed the hurt that drain'd her dear lord's *l*. " 516
'O cousin, slay not him who gave you *l*.' " 783
set his foot upon me, and give me *l*. " 850
hating the *l* He gave me, meaning to be rid of it. " 852
To glance behind me at my former *l*, " 863
wrought upon himself After a *l* of violence, " 913
some knight of mine, risking his *l*, " 915
crown'd A happy *l* with a fair death, " 968
I have not lived my *l* delightsomely: *Balin and Balan* 60
lived A wealthier *l* than heretofore " 92
He boasts his *l* as purer than thine own; " 104

Life (*continued*) as the man in *l* Was wounded by blind tongues — *Balin and Balan* 129
But golden earnest of a gentler *l* !' — " 208
I that fain had died To save thy *l*, — " 600
Foul are their *lives*; foul are their lips; — " 616
My madness all thy *l* has been thy doom, — " 619
World-war of dying flesh against the *l*, — *Merlin and V.* 193
Death in all *l* and lying in all love, — " 194
lost to *l* and use and name and fame. (repeat) — " 214, 970
Upon my *l* and use and name and fame, — " 374
what is Fame in *l* but half-disfame, — " 465
lay as dead, And lost all use of *l*: — " 645
long sleepless nights Of my long *l* — " 680
once in *l* was fluster'd with new wine, — " 756
How from the rosy lips of *l* and love, — " 846
Kill'd with a word worse than a *l* of blows! — " 870
course of *l* that seem'd so flowery to me — " 880
If the wolf spare me, weep my *l* away, — " 885
The vast necessity of heart and *l*. — " 925
the one passionate love Of her whole *l*; — " 956
The shape and colour of a mind and *l*, — *Lancelot and E.* 335
'What matter, so I help him back to *l*?' — " 787
Told him that her fine care had saved his *l*. — " 863
when you yield your flower of *l* To one more fitly yours, — " 952
half disdain At love, *l*, all things, — " 1239
Had pass'd into the silent *l* of prayer, — *Holy Grail* 4
we that want the warmth of double *l*, — " 624
Beyond all sweetness in a *l* so rich,— — " 626
To pass away into the quiet *l*, — " 738
Cares but to pass into silent *l*. — " 899
To have thee back in lusty *l* again, — *Pelleas and E.* 352
thro' her love her *l* Wasted and pined, — " 495
that young *l* Being smitten in mid heaven — *Last Tournament* 26
l had flown, we aware but by the shell— — " 270
New leaf, new *l*—the days of frost are o'er: New *l*, — " 278
All out like a long *l* to a sour end— — " 288
Art thou King?—Look to thy *l*!' — " 454
half a *l* away, Her to be loved no more? — " 640
And trustful courtesies of household *l*, — *Guinevere* 86
There will I hide thee, till my *l* shall end, There hold thee with my *l* against the world.' — " 114
whose disloyal *l* Hath wrought confusion — " 219
for all the land was full of *l*. — " 259
And many a mystic lay of *l* and death — " 281
Thou hast not made my *l* so sweet to me, — " 451
For thou hast spoilt the purpose of my *l*. — " 453
To lead sweet *lives* in purest chastity, — " 471
this *l* of mine I guard as God's high gift — " 493
love thro' flesh hath wrought into my *l* — " 558
Myself must tell him in that purer *l*, — " 653
for her good deeds and her pure *l*, — " 693
Light was Gawain in *l*, and light in death — *Pass. of Arthur* 56
Yet still my *l* is whole, and still I live — " 150
tho' I live three *lives* of mortal men, — " 323
I have lived my *l*, and that which I have done — " 412
nourish a blind *l* within the brain, — " 419
pluck'd his flickering *l* again From halfway — *To the Queen* ii 5
Softness breeding scorn of simple *l*, — " 53
chambers of the morning star, And East of *L*. — *Lover's Tale* i 29
govern a whole *l* from birth to death, — " 76
floods with redundant *l* Her narrow portals, — " 84
On these deserted sands of barren *l*. — " 93
Time and Grief abode too long with *L*, — " 107
Death drew nigh and beat the doors of *L*; — " 111
Yet is my *l* nor in the present time, — " 116
Between is clearer in my *l* than all — " 149
young *L* knows not when young *L* was born, — " 156
Into delicious dreams, our other *l*, — " 162
Which yet upholds my *l*, and evermore Is to me daily *l* and daily death: — " 168
Or build a wall betwixt my *l* and love, — " 176
(For they seem many and my most of *l*, — " 185
for ever, Left her own *l* with it; — " 215
He that gave Her *l*, to me delightedly fulfill'd — " 224

Life (*continued*) And sang aloud the matin-song of *l*. — *Lover's Tale* i 232
The stream of *l*, one stream, one *l*, — " 239
So what was earliest mine in earliest *l*, — " 247
larks Fill'd all the March of *l*!— — " 284
The joy of *l* in steepness overcome, — " 386
her *l*, her love, With my *l*, love, soul, spirit, — " 459
Else had the *l* of that delighted hour — " 471
whose right hand the light Of *L* issueth, — " 498
that *l* I heeded not Flow'd from me, — " 596
henceforth there was no *l* for me! — " 608
L was startled from the tender love — " 616
L (like a wanton too-officious friend, — " 627
As it had taken *l* away before, — " 710
with heaven's music in a *l* More living — " 761
worth the *l* That made it sensible. — " 799
Ruins, the ruin of all my *l* and me! — " ii 68
Now the light Which was their *l*, — " 164
shadowing [illegible] cil's naked forms Colour and *l*: — " 181
That pain [illegible] vessel, as with inner *l*, — " 191
all at once, soul, *l* And breath and motion, — " 194
She from her bier, as into fresher *l*, — " iii 42
Glanced back upon them in his after *l*, — " iv 24
Would you could toll me out of *l*, — " 30
recall'd Her fluttering *l*: — " 94
For you have given me *l* and love again, — " 110
I learnt the drearier story of his *l*; — " 147
'Kiss him,' she said. 'You gave me *l* again. — " 172
fed, and cherish'd him, and saved his *l*. — " 264
Who thrust him out, or him who saved his *l*?' — " 267
'body and soul And *l* and limbs, — " 283
some new death than for a *l* renew'd; — " 374
All over glowing with the sun of *l*, — " 381
I'll tell you the tale o' my *l*. — *First Quarrel* 9
what I did wi' my single *l*? — " 59
I have only an hour of *l*. — *Rizpah* 22
he took no *l*, but he took one purse, — " 31
wur it nobbut to saäve my *l*; — *North. Cob'ler* 84
half of the rest of us maim'd for *l* — *The Revenge* 77
And the Lord hath spared our *lives*. — " 93
very fountains of her *l* were chill'd; — *Sisters (E. and L.)* 266
Now in this quiet of declining *l*, — " 273
who scarce would escape with her *l*; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 66
which lived True *l*, live on—and if the fatal kiss, Born of true *l* and love, divorce thee not From earthly love and *l*— — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 2
Frail were the works that defended the hold that we held with our *lives*— — *Def. of Lucknow* 7
for it never could save us a *l*. — " 50
I find hard rocks, hard *l*, hard cheer, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 6
I would have given my *l* To help his own from scathe, a thousand *lives* To save his soul. — " 62
and *l* Pass in the fire of Babylon! — " 123
Lord of *l* Be by me in my death. — " 173
The vast occasion of our stronger *l*— — *Columbus* 35
I am written in the Lamb's own Book of *L* — " 88
I know that he has led me all my *l*, — " 160
one, Whose *l* has been no play with him — " 224
It was all of it fair as *l*, — *V. of Maeldune* 20
each taken a *l* for a *l*, — " 122
every phase of ever-heightening *l*, — *De Prof.. Two G.* 7
young *l* Breaking with laughter from the dark; — " 17
From death to death thro' *l* and *l*, — " 52
I cannot laud this *l*, it looks so dark: — *To W. H. Brookfield* 12
Saving his *l* on the fallow flood. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 61
From the darkness of *l*— — *To Prin. F. of H.* 2
if *l's* best end L to end well! — *Tiresias* 130
not to plunge Thy torch of *l* in darkness, — " 159
Offer thy maiden *l*. — " 165
What *l*, so maim'd by night, — " 208
My *l* itself is a wreck, — *The Wreck* 5
I would make my *l* one prayer — " 10
I had lived a wild-flower *l*, — " 37
thro' *l* to my latest breath; — " 79
mother's shame will enfold her and darken her *l*.' — " 100
'May her *l* be as blissfully calm, — " 139

Life (*continued*) Godless gloom Of a *l* without sun, — *Despair* 7
I am frighted at *l* not death.' — " 14
L with its anguish, and horrors, — " 48
and you saved me, a valueless *l*. — " 61
Of the hellish heat of a wretched *l* — " 68
whether this earth-narrow *l* Be yet but yolk, — *Ancient Sage* 129
gain of such large *l* as match'd with ours — " 237
lose thy *l* by usage of thy sting; — " 270
daughter yield her *l*, heart, soul to one— — *The Flight* 28
And all my *l* was darken'd, — " 39
where summer never dies, with Love, the Sun of *l*! — " 44
an the face of the thraithur agin in *l*! — *Tomorrow* 50
ye would start back agin into *l*, — " 81
I knaws I 'ed led tha a quieter *l* — *Spinster's S's.* 71
In my *l* there was a picture, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 15
brooding on his briefer lease of *l*, — " 23
my *l* in golden sequence ran, — " 47
the sacred passion of the second *l*. — " 68
Fought for their *lives* in the narrow gap — *Heavy Brigade* 23
The light of days when *l* begun, — *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 23
With stronger *l* from day to day; — *Hands a' Round* 6
Two Suns of Love make day of human *l*, — *To Prin. Beatrice* 1
Mother weeps At that white funeral of the single *l*, — " 9
two that love thee, lead a summer *l*, — " 18
One *l*, one flag, one fleet, one Throne!' — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 39
flame of *l* went wavering down; — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 32
while my *l's* late eve endures, — " 49
The *L* that had descended re-arise, — *Demeter and P.* 30
we spin the *lives* of men, And not of Gods, — " [illegible]
Power That lifts her buried *l* from gloom to bloom, — " 98
I fail'd To send my *l* thro' olive-yard — " 110
Shalt ever send thy *l* along with mine — " 145
gloom of the evening, *L* at a close; — *Vastness* 15
in the misery of my married *l*, — *The Ring* 136
So far gone down, or so far up in *l*, — " 193
Made every moment of her after *l* — " 220
And there the light of other *l*, — " 295
Saved when your *l* was wreck'd! — " 305
That now their ever-rising *l* has dwarf'd — " 463
silent brow when *l* had ceased to beat. — *Happy* 52
snap the bond that link'd us *l* to *l*, — " 61
leech forsake the dying bed for terror of his *l*? — " 98
this *l* of mingled pains And joys to me, — *To Mary Boyle* 49
long walk thro' desert *l* Without the one. — " 55
new *l* that gems the hawthorn line; — *Prog. of Spring* 36
his fresh *l* may close as it began, — " 89
L, which is *L* indeed. — " 117
As he stands on the heights of his *l* — *By an Evolution.* 20
A whisper from his dawn of *l*? — *Far—far—away* 10
Light again, leaf again, *l* again, love again,' — *The Throstle* 3
LIVE thy *L*, Young and old, — *The Oak* 1
My *l* and death are in thy hand. — *Death of Œnone* 40
Let me owe my *l* to thee. — " 42
she heard The shriek of some lost *l* — " 90
lazying out a *l* Of self-suppression, — *St. Telemachus* 21
Reason in the dusky cave of *L*, — *Akbar's Dream* 121
on this bank in *some* way live the *l* Beyond the bridge, — " 144
To make him trust his *l*, — *The Wanderer* 11
The face of Death is toward the Sun of *L*, — *D. of the Duke of C.* 12
Lifeblood New *l* warm the bosom, — *Will Water.* 22
Life-bubbling who sliced a red *l-b* way — *Gareth and L.* 503
Lifeless I have cursed him even to *l* (things) — *Maud I xix* 15
Lifelong rose and past Bearing a *l* hunger in his heart. — *Enoch Arden* 79
Then Philip with his eyes Full of that *l* hunger, — " 464
A *l* tract of time reveal'd; — *In Mem. xlvi* 9
Do forge a *l-l* trouble of ourselves, — *Geraint and E.* 3
With *l-l* injuries burning unavenged, — " [illegible]
There sat the *l* creature of the house, — *Lancelot and E.* 1143
Gaining a *l* Glory in battle, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 7
And you the *l* guardian of the child. — *The Ring* 54
To you my days have been a *l-l* lie, — *Romney's R.* 41
Lifetime Ere half the *l* of an oak. — *In Mem. lxxvi* 12
Lift Many an arch high up did *l*, — *Palace of Art* 142
to *l* the bidden ore That glimpses, — *D. of F. Women* 274
L up thy rocky face, — *England and Amer.* 12

Lift (*continued*) knowing God, they *l* not hands of prayer — *M. d'Arthur* 252
in my weak, lean arms I *l* the cross, — *St. S. Stylites* 118
when I see the woodman *l* His axe to slay my kin. — *Talking Oak* 235
seem to *l* a burthen from thy heart — *Love and Duty* 96
He *l's* me to the golden doors; — *St. Agnes' Eve* 25
And *l* the household out of poverty; — *Enoch Arden* 185
slowly *l's* His golden feet on those empurpled stairs — *Lucretius* 134
l your natures up: Embrace our aims: — *Princess* i 88
To *l* the woman's fall'n divinity — " iii 222
fair philosophies That *l* the fancy; — " 341
'*L* up your head, sweet sister: — " v 64
l thine eyes; my doubts are dead, — " vii 348
Could *l* them nearer God-like state — *Lit. Squabbles* 14
L as thou may'st thy burthen'd brows — *In Mem. lxxii* 21
And seem to *l* the form, and glow — " *lxxxvii* 37
A great ship *l* her shining sides. — " *cii* 10
That we may *l* from out of dust — " *cxxx* 5
Shall I not *l* her from this land of beasts — *Com. of Arthur* 80
'Blow trumpet! he will *l* us from the dust. — " 491
Nor did she *l* an eye nor speak a word, — *Marr. of Geraint* 528
But *l* a shining hand against the sun, — *Geraint and E.* 473
Without the will to *l* their eyes, — *Merlin and V.* 856
Not *l* a hand—not, tho' he found me thus! — *Last Tournament* 528
He spared to *l* his hand against the King — *Guinevere* 437
knowing God, they *l* not hands of prayer — *Pass. of Arthur* 120
To *l* us as it were from commonplace, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 223
but 'e niver not *l* oop 'is 'eäd: — *Village Wife* 88
and *l's*, and lays the deep, — *Tiresias* 22
Power That *l's* her buried life — *Demeter and P.* 98
To thoughts that *l* the soul of men, — *To Master of B.* 14
I can but *l* the torch Of Reason — *Akbar's Dream* 120
Lifted (adj. and part.) And once my arm was *l* to hew down — *D. of F. Women* 45
So *l* up in spirit he moved away. — *Enoch Arden* 330
from her *l* hand Dangled a length of ribbon — " 749
under his own lintel stood Storming with *l* hands, — *Aylmer's Field* 332
her arm *l*, eyes on fire— — *Princess, Pro.* 11
With *l* hand the gazer in the street. — *Ode on Well.* 22
till the cloud that settles round his birth Hath *l* but a little. — *Gareth and L.* 131
Which our high Lancelot hath so *l* up, — *Balin and Balan* 490
But when my name was *l* up, the storm Brake — *Merlin and V.* 502
'And I was *l* up in heart, and thought — *Holy Grail* 361
Till he, being *l* up beyond himself, — *Last Tournament* 579
and morn Has *l* the dark eyelash of the Night — *Akbar's Dream* 201
Lifted (verb) A limb was broken when they *l* him; — *Enoch Arden* 107
l up A weight of emblem, — *Princess iv* 201
At which she *l* up her voice and cried. — " v 81
Then us they *l* up, dead weights, — " vi 348
To Thor and Odin *l* a hand: — *The Victim* 8
And once, but once, she *l* her eyes, — *Maud I xiv* 5
l his voice, and call'd A hoary man, — *Com. of Arthur* 144
she *l* either arm, 'Fie on thee, King! — *Gareth and L.* 657
How the villain *l* up his voice, — " 716
L an arm, and softly whisper'd, — " 1361
Crost and came near, *l* adoring eyes, — *Geraint and E.* 304
At which her palfrey whinnying *l* heel, — " 533
gravely smiling, *l* her from horse, — " 884
Then Lancelot *l* his large eyes; — *Balin and Balan* 277
and *he l* faint eyes; he felt One near him; — " 594
and they *l* up Their eager faces, — *Merlin and V.* 132
when she *l* up A face of sad appeal, — " 233
And the Queen *L* her eyes, — *Lancelot and L.* 84
L her eyes, and read his lineaments. — " 244
And noblest, when she *l* up her eyes. — " 256
she *l* up her eyes And loved him, — " 259
And *l* her fair face and moved away: — " 682
Then like a ghost she *l* up her face, — " 918
and *l* up his eyes And saw the barge — " 1390
Pelleas *l* up an eye so fierce She quail'd; — *Pelleas and E.* 601
Working a tapestry, *l* up her head, — *Last Tournament* 129
l up a face All over glowing with the sun — *Lover's Tale iv* 380
and *l* hand and heart and voice In praise to God — *Columbus* 16
she *l* her head— — *Tomorrow* 79
Then I *l* up my eyes, — *Happy* 82

Lifted (verb) (*continued*) she *l* up a voice Of shrill command, *Death of Œnone* 98
Lifting (adj. and part.) at last he said, *L* his honest forehead, *Enoch Arden* 388
See thro' the gray skirts of a *l* squall " 829
L his grim head from my wounds. *Princess vi* 272
But Gawain *l* up his vizor said, *Pelleas and E.* 370
l up mine eyes, I found myself Alone, *Holy Grail* 375
Lifting (s) *l* of whose eyelash is my lord, *Princess v* 140
labour'd in *l* them o , of slime, *Dead Prophet* 11
Lig (lie) An' 'e maäde the bed as 'e *l's* on *N. Farmer, N. S.* 28
An' 'e *l's* on 'is back i' the grip, " 31
Theere, *l* down—I shall hev to gie one or tother awäay. *Spinster's S's.* 64
Tom *l* theere o' the cushion, " 94
Liggin' (lying) and meä *l* 'ere aloan? *N. Farmer, O. S.* 1
Light (adj. and adv.) *L* Hope at Beauty's call would perch and stand, *Caress'd or chidden* 3
from the violets her *l* foot Shone rosy-white, *Œnone* 179
The *l* aërial gallery, golden-rail'd, *Palace of Art* 47
'The *l* white cloud swam over us. *D. of F. Women* 221
Make bright our days and *l* our dreams, *Of old sat Freedom* 22
and the *l* and lustrous curls— *M. d'Arthur* 216
Juliet, she So *l* of foot, so *l* of spirit— *Gardener's D.* 14
L pretexts drew me; " 192
Spread the *l* haze along the river shores, " 264
overhead The *l* cloud smoulders on the summer crag. *Edwin Morris* 147
So *l* upon the grass: *Talking Oak* 88
'A *l* wind chased her on the wing, " 125
'But *l* as any wind that blows " 129
her palfrey's footfall shot *L* horrors thro' her pulses: *Godiva* 59
So for every *l* transgression Doom'd them to the lash. *The Captain* 11
A *l* wind blew from the gates of the sun, *Poet's Song* 3
Wearing the *l* yoke of that Lord of love, *Aylmer's Field* 708
or is it a *l* thing That I, their guest, their host, " 789
'That's your *l* way; but I would make it death *Princess, Pro.* 151
L coin, the tinsel clink of compliment. " ii 55
Many a *l* foot shone like a jewel set In the dark crag: " iii 358
As in a poplar grove when a *l* wind wakes " v 13
with each *l* air On our mail'd heads: " 244
Steps with a tender foot, *l* as on air, " vi 88
made me move As *l* as carrier-birds in air; *In Mem. xxv* 6
And hopes and *l* regrets that come Make April " xl 7
Thro' *l* reproaches, half exprest And loyal " lxxxv 15
and *l* as the crest Of a peacock, *Maud I. xvi* 16
Seem'd her *l* foot along the garden walk, " xviii 9
a *l* laugh Broke from Lynette, *Gareth and L.* 836
By bandits groom'd, prick'd their *l* ears, *Geraint and E.* 193
some *l* jest among them rose With laughter *Lancelot and E.* 178
and like to coins, Some true, some *l*, *Holy Grail* 26
'Ay,' said Gawain, 'for women be so *l*.' *Pelleas and E.* 362
Her *l* feet fell on our rough Lyonnesse, *Last Tournament* 554
And Tristram, fondling her *l* hands, " 601
Murmuring a *l* song I had heard thee sing, " 614
L was Gawain in life, and *l* in death Is Gawain, *Pass. of Arthur* 56
and the *l* and lustrous curls— " 384
all the while The *l* soul twines and mingles *Lover's Tale i* 132
The leaves upon her falling *l*— *L. of Shalott iv* 21
I must ha' been *l* i' my head— *First Quarrel* 82
And idle gleams to thee are *l* to me. *Ancient Sage* 246
Molly Magee kem flyin' acrass me, as *l* as a lark, *Tomorrow* 21
fall of yer foot in the dance was as *l* as snow an the lan', " 36
and from each The *l* leaf falling fast, *Pro to Gen. Hamley* 2
L airs from where the deep, *Early Spring* 21
Watching her large *l* eyes and gracious looks, *Prog. of Spring* 19
Light (s) (*See also* **Candle-light, Foot-lights, Gas-light, Half-light, Lava-light, Night-light, Sea-light, Topas-lights**) They light his little *l* alway; *Supp. Confessions* 46
stood Betwixt me and the *l* of God! " 110
on his *l* there falls A shadow; " 163
And far away in the sickly *l*, *The Kraken* 7
giving *l* To read those laws; *Isabel* 18
With swifter movement and in purer *l* " 32
The cock sung out an hour ere *l*: *Mariana* 27

Light (s) (*continued*) Until the breaking of the *l*, *Clear-headed friend* 25
Thro' *l* and shadow thou dost range, *Madeline* 4
When cats run home and *l* is come, *The Owl* i 1
I enter'd, from the clearer *l*, *Arabian Nights* 38
robed in soften'd *l* Of orient state. *Ode to Memory* 10
The *l* of thy great presence; " 32
A pillar of white *l* upon the wall " 53
Filling with *l* And vagrant melodies *The Poet* 16
Bright as *l*, and clear as wind. *Poet's Mind* 7
In the windows is no *l*; *Deserted House* 6
L and shadow ever wander *A Dirge* 12
What time the mighty moon was gathering *l* *Love and Death* 1
So in the *l* of great eternity " 12
Ere the *l* on dark was growing. *Oriana* 10
Low thunder and *l* in the magic night— *The Merman* 23
Breathing *L* against thy face, *Adeline* 56
gleams of mellow *l* Float by you on the verge of night. *Margaret* 30
And faint, rainy *l's* are seen, " 60
To pierce me thro' with pointed *l*; *Rosalind* 27
Of lavish *l's*, and floating shades: *Eleanore* 12
in a bower Grape-thicken'd from the *l*, " 36
But am as nothing in its *l*: " 88
A funeral, with plumes and *l's* And music, *L. of Shalott ii* 31
Some hearded meteor, trailing *l*, " iii 26
And all the furnace of the *l* *Mariana in the S.* 55
A living flash of *l* he flew.' *Two Voices* 15
'Not less swift souls that yearn for *l*, " 67
Those lonely *l's* that still remain, " 83
Nor art thou nearer to the *l*, " 92
'To pass, when Life her *l* withdraws, " 145
l increased With freshness in the dawning east. " 404
That these have never lost their *l*. *Miller's D.* 88
I saw the village *l's* below; " 108
At last you rose and moved the *l*, " 125
His *l* upon the letter dwells, " 189
Throbbing thro' all thy heat and *l*, *Fatima* 4
And, isled in sudden seas of *l*, " 33
like a *l* that grows Larger and clearer, *Œnone* 108
I pray thee, pass before my *l* of life, " 241
Suddenly scaled the *l*. *Palace of Art* 8
the *l's*, rose, amber, emerald, blue, " 169
Lit *l* in wreaths and anadems, " 186
spot of dull stagnation, without *l* Or power " 245
The languid *l* of your proud eyes *L. C. V. de Vere* 59
I ran by him without speaking, like a flash of *l*. *May Queen* 18
beneath the waning *l* You'll never see me more *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 25
and there his *l* may shine— " *Con.* 51
To lie within the *l* of God, " 59
thro' wavering *l's* and shadows broke, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
Lo! sweeten'd with the summer *l*, " *C. S.* 32
To dream and dream, like yonder amber *l*, " 57
In every land I saw, wherever *l* illumineth, *D. of F. Women* 14
fill'd with *l* The interval of sound. " 171
with welcome *l*, With timbrel and with song. " 199
O me, that I should ever see the *l*! " 254
Joan of Arc, A *l* of ancient France; " 268
The cricket chirps: the *l* burns low: *D. of the O. Year* 40
mournful *l* That broods above the fallen sun, *To J. S.* 50
Above her shook the starry *l's*: *Of old sat Freedom* 3
Keep dry their *l* from tears; " 20
Tho' sitting girt with doubtful *l*. *Love thou thy land* 16
Set in all *l's* by many minds, " 35
l that led The holy Elders with the gift of myrrh. *M. d'Arthur* 232
and our last *l*, that long Had wink'd " *Ep.* 1
twinkling laurel scatter'd silver *l's*, *Gardener's D.* 118
Half *l*, half shade, She stood, " 140
Danced into *l*, and died into the shade; " 203
a *l* Of laughter dimpled in his swarthy cheek; *Edwin Morris* 60
If I may measure time by yon slow *l*, *St. S. Stylites* 94
'tween the spring and downfall of the *l*, " 110
They flapp'd my *l* out as I read: " 175
What's here? a shape, a shade, A flash of *l*. " 203
take Example, pattern: lead them to thy *l*. " 224

Light (s) (*continued*) 'Then flush'd her cheek with rosy *l*, *Talking Oak* 165
l's of sunset and of sunrise mix'd *Love and Duty* 72
And point thee forward to a distant *l*, " 95
furrowing into *l* the mounded rack, " 100
smit with freer *l* shall slowly melt *Golden Year* 33
And *l* shall spread, and man be liker man " 35
Lie like a shaft of *l* across the land, " 49
l's begin to twinkle from the rocks: *Ulysses* 54
cold Are all thy *l's*, and cold my wrinkled feet *Tithonus* 67
came a colour and a *l*, *Locksley Hall* 25
Sees in heaven the *l* of London " 114
Underneath the *l* he looks at, " 116
The slumbrous *l* is rich and warm. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
Stillness with love, and day with *l*. " 16
A fuller *l* illumined all, " *Revival* 5
Be still the first to leap to *l* " *L'Envoi* 27
And strows her *l's* below, " *St. Agnes' Eve* 28
A *l* upon the shining sea— " 35
A *l* before me swims, *Sir Galahad* 26
A gentle sound, an awful *l*! " 41
Ten thousand broken *l's* and shapes, *Will Water.* 59
This whole wide earth of *l* and shade " 67
And sleep beneath his pillar'd *l*! *The Voyage* 20
Dip forward under starry *l*, *Move eastward, etc.* 10
A sleepy *l* upon their brows and lips— *Vision of Sin* 9
And isles a *l* in the offing: *Enoch Arden* 131
Started from bed, and struck herself a *l*, " 494
a great mist-blotted *l* Flared on him, " 680
But finding neither *l* nor murmur there " 687
The ruddy square of comfortable *l*, " 726
Which at a touch of *l*, an air of heaven, *Aylmer's Field* 5
A joyous to dilate, as toward the *l*. " 77
An end, a hope, a *l* breaking upon him. " 480
Star to star vibrates *l*: " 578
Which from the low *l* of mortality " 641
Thee therefore with His *l* about thy feet, " 665
entering fill'd the house with sudden *l*. " 682
And near the *l* a giant woman sat, *Sea Dreams* 98
—But round the North, a *l*, " 208
on those cliffs Broke, mixt with awful *l* " 215
on the crowd Broke, mixt with awful *l*, " 235
and *l* is large, and lambs are glad *Lucretius* 99
dance, and flew thro' *l* And shadow, *Princess, Pro.* 84
when the college *l's* Began to glitter " *i* 207
'This world was once a fluid haze of *l*, " *ii* 116
'that we still may lead The new *l* up, " 348
Before two streams of *l* from wall to wall, " 473
green malignant *l* of coming storm. " *iii* 132
as she smote me with the *l* of eyes " 192
with the sun and moon renew their *l* For ever, " 255
Let there be *l* and there was *l*: " 323
all creation is one act at once, The birth of *l*: " 326
The long *l* shakes across the lakes, " *iv* 3
stood in your own *l* and darken'd mine. " 314
We did not know the real *l*, " 357
lived in all fair *l's*, " 430
lapt in wreaths of glowworm *l* The mellow breaker " 435
All open-mouth'd, all gazing to the *l*, " 483
wild birds on the *l* Dash themselves dead. " 495
You would-be quenchers of the *l* to be, " 536
we saw the *l's*, and heard The voices murmuring. " 558
the sudden *l* Dazed me half-blind: " *v* 11
A common *l* of smiles at our disguise " 271
over them the tremulous isles of *l* Slided, " *vi* 81
A genial warmth and *l* once more, " 282
till she not fair began To gather *l*, " *vii* 24
small bright head, A *l* of healing, " 59
silent *l* Slept on the painted walls, " 120
Naked, a double *l* in air and wave, " 167
Sent from a dewy breast a cry for *l*: " 253
new day comes, the *l* Dearer for night, " 346
The happy valleys, half in *l*, " *Con.* 41
Whatever record leap to *l* *Ode on Well.* 190
Thro' the long gorge to the far *l* " 213
A *l* amid its olives green; *The Daisy* 30

Light (s) (*continued*) From Como, when the *l* was gray, *The Daisy* 73
And on thro' zones of *l* and shadow *To F. D. Maurice* 27
it grew so tall It wore a crown of *l*, *The Flower* 10
l and shadow illimitable, *Boadicea* 12
THE *l's* and shadows fly! *Window, On the Hill* 1
l's and shadows that cannot be still, " 7
O *l's*, are you flying over her sweet little face? " 23
tione, and the *l* gone with her, " *Gone* 3
You roll up away from the *l* The blue wood-louse, " *Winter* 8
Fly; Fly to the *l* in the valley below— " *Letter* 12
L, so low upon earth, " *Marr. Morn.* 1
L, so low in the vale You flash and lighten " 9
Thine are these orbs of *l* and shade; *In Mem., Pro.* 5
They are but broken *l's* of thee, " 10
Heap thy vain words to bear thy *l*. " 2
magic *l* Dies off at once from bower and hall, " *cxv* 5
thro' early *l* Shall glimmer on the dewy decks. " *cxvi* 11
Sphere all your *l's* around, above; " 14
Calm and still *l* on yon great plain " *xxx* 9
My blessing, like a line of *l*, " *xxxii* 10
And Fancy *l* from Fancy caught, " *xxxiii* 14
light The *l* that shone when Hope was born. " *xxx* 32
To leap the grades of life and *l*, " *xlii* 11
'Farewell! We lose ourselves in *l*.' " *xxxv* 16
Like *l* in many a shiver'd lance " *xlv* 3
Be near me when my *l* is low, " *lvi* 1
An infant crying for the *l*: " *lx* 19
Or in the *l* of deeper eyes " *lxiii* 11
Recalls, in change of *l* or gloom, " *lxxxv* 74
And like a finer *l* in *l*. " *xcv* 16
in the house *l* after *l* Went out, " *xcv* 19
Mixt their dim *l's*, like life and death, " 63
Which makes the darkness and the *l*, " *xcvi* 19
And dwells not in the *l* alone, " 20
The flying cloud, the frosty *l*: " *vi* 2
Where God and Nature met in *l*; " *cxi* 20
Now dance the *l's* on lawn and lea, " *cxv* 9
Behind thee comes the greater *l*: " *cxxi* 12
For them the *l* of life increased, " *Con.* 74
To pestle a poison'd poison behind his crimson *l's*. *Maud I* i 44
in the high Hall-garden I see her pass like a *l*; " *ix* 11
sorrow seize me if ever that *l* be my leading-star! " 12
Maud in the *l* of her youth and her grace, " *x* 15
delicate spark Of glowing and growing *l* " *xi* 16
returns the dark With no more hope of *l*. " *xx* 16
Beginning to faint in the *l* that she loves " *xxii* 9
To faint in the *l* of the sun she loves, To faint in his *l*, and to die. " 11
At the shouts, the leagues of *l's*, " *II iv* 21
And the *l* and shadow fleet; " 96
rivulet at her feet Ripples on in *l* and shadow " 12
From the realms of *l* and song, " 82
But the broad *l* glares and beats, " 89
Tho' many a *l* shall darken, " *III vi* 13
many a darkness into the *l* shall leap, " 16
In that fierce *l* which beats upon a throne, *Ded. of Idylls* 27
shone so close beside Thee that ye made One *l* together, " 38
Half-blinded at the coming of a *l*. *Com. of Arthur* 266
Affection, and the *l* of victory, *Gareth and L.* 331
flickering in a grimly *l* Dance on the mere. " 826
May-music growing with the growing *l*, " 1089
Echo'd the walls; a *l* twinkled; anon Came *l's* and *l's*, " 1370
Beautiful among *l's*, and waving to him " 1376
loved her, as he loved the *l* of Heaven. And as the *l* of Heaven varies, *Marr. of Geraint* 5
And darken'd from the high *l* in his eyes, " 100
never *l* and shade Coursed one another more " 521
her fair head in the dim-yellow *l*, " 600
the red cock shouting to the *l*, *Geraint and E.* 384
But *l* to me! no shadow, O my King, *Balin and Balan* 207
all the *l* upon her silver face Flow'd " 263
A *l* of armour by him flash, " 326
They said a *l* came from her when she moved: *Merlin and V.* 567
the r[illegible] the King, dark in your *l*, " 875
from [illegible] skull the crown Roll'd into *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 51

Light (n) (*continued*) The maiden standing in the dewy *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 352
The green *l* from the meadows underneath " 408
O damsel, in the *l* of your blue eyes; " 660
the blood-red *l* of dawn Flared on her face, " 1025
I heard the sound, I saw the *l*, *Holy Grail* 280
all her form shone forth with sudden *l* " 450
A *l* was in the crannies, " 838
This *l* that strikes his eyeball is not *l*. " 913
loosed his horse, and led him to the *l*. *Pelleas and E.* 61
Was dazzled by the sudden *l*, " 105
a moon With promise of large *l* on woods " 394
And spied not any *l* in hall or bower, " 419
golden beard that clothes his lips with *l*— *Last Tournament* 698
Then in the *l's* last glimmer Tristram show'd " 739
one low *l* betwixt them burn'd *Guinevere* 4
'No *l* had we: for that we do repent; " 171
'No *l*: so late! and dark and chill the night! O let us in, that we may find the *l*! " 174
in the *l* the white mermaiden swam, " 245
What knowest thou of the world, and all its *l's* And shadows, " 343
thou reseated in thy place of *l*, " 525
near him the sad nuns with each a *l* Stood, " 590
Wet with the mists and smitten by the *l's*, " 597
That pure severity of perfect *l*— " 646
O *l* upon the wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 16
great *l* of heaven Burn'd at his lowest " 90
cryings for the *l*, Moans of the dying, " 116
the *l* that led The holy Elders with the gift of myrrh. " 400
when, clothed with living *l*, They stood before his throne " 454
From less to less and vanish into *l*. " 468
For when the outer *l's* are darken'd thus, *Lover's Tale* i 35
led on with *l* In trances and in visions: " 77
image, like a charm of *l* and strength " 91
Thou art *l*, To which my spirit leaneth " 103
Looking on her that brought him to the *l*: " 160
From the same clay came into *l* at once. " 194
a common *l* of eyes Was on us as we lay: " 236
till the morning *l* Sloped thro' the pines, " 263
Pour with such sudden deluges of *l* " 315
Methought a *l* Burst from the garland I had wov'n, " 365
A *l* methought broke from her dark, " 368
mystic *l* flash'd ev'n from her white robe " 370
a tissue of *l* Unparallel'd, " 419
Since in his absence full of *l* and joy, And giving *l* to others. " 425
dwelling on the *l* and depth of thine, " 492
bliss stood round me like the *l* of Heaven,— " 495
whose right hand the *l* Of Life issueth, " 497
Steppeth from Heaven to Heaven, from *l* to *l*, " 512
We past from *l* to dark. " 516
eyes too weak to look upon the *l*; " 614
The white *l* of the weary moon above, " 640
Between the going *l* and growing night? " 664
Robed in those robes of *l* I must not wear, " 671
hold out the *l's* of cheerfulness; " 807
Showers slanting *l* upon the dolorous wave. " 811
what *l*, what gleam on those black ways " 812
fused together in the tyrannous *l*— " *ii* 67
bliss, which broke in *l* Like morning " 143
Now the *l* Which was their life, " 173
And solid beam of isolated *l*, " *iii* 45
l Of smiling welcome round her lips— " *iv* 53
And, making there a sudden *l*, " 55
The *l* was but a flash, and went again. " 205
Wonder'd at some strange *l* in Julian's eyes " 310
him nor *l's* nor least Dazed or amazed, *North. Cobbler* 98
an' puts 'im back i' the *l*. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 16
O diviner *l*, " 23
Break, diviner *l*! *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 9
dress the deeds in *l*, Ascends to thee; *Def. of Lucknow* 63
hidden there from the *l* of the sun— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 86
Before thy *l*, and cry continually— " 190
Her love of *l* quenching her fear of pain—

Light (n) (*continued*) last the *l*, the *l* On Guinnahant! *Columbus* 74
and the *l* Grew as I gazed, " 76
Sunless and moonless, utter *l*— " 90
Set thee in *l* till time shall be no more? " 150
brooks glitter'd on in the *l* without sound, *V. of Maeldune* 13
we were lured by the *l* from afar, " 71
Waste dawn of multitudinous-dying *l*— *De Profundis*, *Two G.* 4
—her dark orb Touch'd with earth's *l*— " 10
that one *l* no man can look upon. " 37
the lost *l* of those dawn-golden times, *To W. H. Brookfield* 7
O you that were eyes and *l* to the King *To Prin. E. of H.* 1
dreadful *l* Came from her golden hair, *Tiresias* 43
spear and helmet tipt With stormy *l* " 114
Send no such *l* upon the ways of men " 161
Gone into darkness, that full *l* Of friendship! " 202
and awake to a livid *l*, *The Wreck* 7
in the *l* of a dowerless smile, " 45
days of a larger *l* than I ever again shall know— " 78
we knew that their *l* was a lie— *Despair* 16
When the *l* of a Sun that was coming " 23
baby-girl, that had never look'd on the *l*: " 71
And, darkening in the *l*, *Ancient Sage* 151
And laughing back the *l*, " 168
doors of Night may be the gates of *L*; " 174
Some say, the *L* was father of the Night, And some, the Night was father of the *L*, " 247
up that lane of *l* into the setting sun. *The Flight* 40
side by side in God's free *l* and air, " 81
will all the *l* an' the glow, *Tomorrow* 67
when Molly 'd put out the *l*, *Spinster's S's.* 97
for ever was the leading *l* of man. *Locksley H., Sixty* 66
France had shown a *l* to all men, " 89
shriek'd and staked the *l* with blood, " 90
in that point of peaceful *l*? " 190
were half as eager for the *l*. " 228
L the fading gleam of Even? *l* the glimmer of the dawn? " 229
Follow *L*, and do the Right— " 277
Whirling their sabres in circles of *l*! *Heavy Brigade* 34
L among the vanish'd ages; *To Virgil* 25
shifting ladders of shadow and *l*, *Dead Prophet* 21
The *l* of days when life begun, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 23
THY prayer was '*L*—more *L*— *Epil. on Caxton* 1
shadows which that *l* would cast, Till shadows vanish in the *L* of *L*. " 3
This later *l* of Love have risen in rain, *To Prin. Beatrice* 16
l and genial warmth of double day. " 22
Trust the Hand of *L* will lead her people, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 68
And the *L* is Victor, " 70
And all the Shadow die into the *L*, *Demeter and P.* 138
I'll coom an' I'll squench the *l*, *Owd Roë* 117
stings him back to the curse of the *l*: *Vastness* 18
A *l* shot upward on them from the lake. *The Ring* 256
And there the *l* of other life, " 295
saw Your gilded vane, a *l* above the mist '— " 331
'and the *l*,' She said, 'was like that *l*'— " 333
l That glimmers on the marsh and on the grave.' " 340
one betwixt the dark and *l* had seen *Her*, " 414
soul in soul and *l* in *l*, *Happy* 39
in the brooding *l* of noon? " 99
I, once half-crazed for larger *l* *To Ulysses* 29
Her *l* makes rainbows in my closing eyes, *Prog. of Spring* 46
still-fulfilling promise of a *l* " 90
l retreated, The landskip darken'd, *Merlin and the G.* 30
Could make pure *l* live on the canvas? *Romney's R.* 10
Reflected, sends a *l* on the forgiven. " 161
L again, leaf again, life again, love again,' *The Throstle* 3
star of eve was drawing *l* From the dead sun, *Death of Œnone* 64
What *l* was there? " 84
The morning *l* of happy marriage broke " 102
'*L* of the nations' ask'd his Chronicler Of Akbar *Akbar's Dream* 1
There is *l* in all, And *l*, " 45
But find their limits by that larger *l*, " 99
By deeds a *l* to men? " 111
But no such *l* Glanced from our Presence " 112

Light (s) (*continued*) arrowing *l* from clime to clime, *Akbar's Dream, Hymn* 5
' I am losing the *l* of my Youth *The Dreamer* 4
Light (come upon, etc.) Who can *l* on as happy a shore *Sea-Fairies* 40
You could not *l* upon a sweeter thing ; *Walk. to the Mail* 52
What should you give to ' on such a dream ? ' *Edwin Morris* 58
He trusts to *l* on somet g fair ; *Day-Dm., Arrival* 20
L on a broken word to ank him with. *Enoch Arden* 347
if I could follow, and *l* upon her lattice, *Princess iv* 99
Britain *l* upon auguries happier ? *Boadicea* 45
may you *l* on all things that you love, *Marr. of Geraint* 226
but if ye know Where I can *l* on arms, " 422
I should *l* upon the Holy Grail, *Holy Grail* 307
tha'll *l* of a livin' somewheers i' the Wowd *Church-warden, etc.* 47
we shall *l* upon some lonely shore, *The Flight* 89
Light (kindle) *l* The light that shone when Hope was born. *In Mem. xxx* 31
Light (to illuminate) They *l* his little life alway ; *Supp. Confessions* 16
I let a sunbeam slip, To *l* her shaded eye ; *Talking Oak* 218
God within him *l* his face, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 36
L's with herself, when alone She sits *Maud I xiv* 12
and *l's* the old church-tower, And *l's* the clock ! *The Flight* 93
'Light (to alight) Who *'l's* and rings the gateway bell, *In Mem. cxv* 3
That float thro' Heaven, and cannot *l* ? *Day-Dm., Ep.* 8
Light-blue Sweet-hearted, you, whose *l-b* eyes *In Mem. xcvi* 2
A *l-b* lane of early dawn, " *cxix* 7
Light Brigade Forward, the *L B* ! (repeat) *Light Brigade* 5, 9
Honour the *L B*, " 54
Lighted (adj.) (*See also* **Evening-lighted, Never-lighted, Silent-lighted, Still-lighted**) And in the *l* palace near *L. of Shalott iv* 4
Swung round the *l* lantern of the hall ; *Guinevere* 26
Lighted (kindled) tho' my lamp was *l* late, *May Queen, Con.* 18
Lighted (shone) from it *l* an all-shining flame. *Achilles over the T.* 6
Lighted (illuminated) *l* from below By the red race of fiery Phlegethon ; *Demeter and P.* 27
And *l* from above him by the Sun ? " 31
Lighted (alighted) Love *l* down between them *The Bridesmaid* 6
And *l* at a ruin'd inn, *Vision of Sin* 62
Gareth overthrew him, *l*, drew, *Gareth and L.* 1121
Molly belike may 'a *l* to-night upo' one. *Spinster's S's.* 7
following *l* on him there, And shouted, *Death of Œnone* 55
Lighted on those of old That *l o* Queen Esther, *Marr. of Geraint* 731
till she had *l o* his wound, *Geraint and E.* 513
I *l o* the maid, Whose sleeve he wore ; *Lancelot and E.* 710
mutter'd, ' I have *l o* a fool, *Pelleas and E.* 113
and the great King, *L o* words : " 253
Lighten (illuminate) Have power on this dark land to *l* it, *Com. of Arthur* 93
Lighten (to flash) *L's* from her own central Hell— *Aylmer's Field* 761
now she *l's* scorn At him that mars her plan, *Princess v* 131
You flash and *l* afar, *Window, Marr. M n.* 10
O, *l* into my eyes and my heart, " 15
l thro' The secular abyss to come, *In Mem. lxxvi* 5
What *l's* in the lucid east " *cv* 24
The brute earth *l's* to the sky, " *cxxvii* 15
Flash upon flash they *l* thro' me— *Lover's Tale i* 51
Lighten (to make lighter) One burthen and she would not *l* it ? *Aylmer's Field* 703
To *l* this great clog of thanks, *Princess vi* 126
Lighten'd (flashed) The random sunshine *l* ! *Amphion* 56
a cloudy gladness *l* In the eyes of each. *The Captain* 31
stars all night above the brim Of waters *l* into view ; *The Voyage* 26
silver rays, that *l* as he breathed ; *Lancelot and E.* 296
sword that *l* back the sun of Holy land, *Happy* 43
Lighten'd (made lighter) but a dream, yet it *l* my despair *Maud III vi* 18
Lightening Came *l* downward, and so spilt itself *Pelleas and E.* 426
Lighter (adj.) touch him with thy *l* thought. *Locksley Hall* 54
Of finest Gothic *l* than a fire, *Princess, Pro.* 92
My *l* moods are like to these, *In Mem. xx* 9
The *l* by the loss of his weight ; *Maud I xvi* 2
Lighter (s) As flies the *l* thro' the grass. *In Mem. xli* 4
Lighter-footed And *l-f* than the fox. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 8
Lightest my ears could hear Her *l* breath ; *Edwin Morris* 65
Of *l* echo, then a loftier form Than female, *Princess iv* 215
The *l* wave of thought shall lisp, *In Mem. xlix* 5
This lad, whose *l* word Is mere white truth *Balin and Balan* 517

Lightest (*continued*) whose *l* whisper moved him more *Pelleas and E.* [illegible]
(Œnone) [illegible]
Light-foot *l-f* Iris brought it yester-eve, *Achilles over the T.* 1
So saying, *l-f* Iris pass'd away. *Maud* [illegible] 16
Light-glooming *L-g* over eyes divine, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 26
Light-green A *l-g* tuft of plumes she bore *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
L-g with its own shadow, keel to keel, *Maud I* [illegible] 100
Light-headed I should grow *l-h*, I fear, *Lancelot and E.* [illegible]
' O my child, ye seem *L-h*, *Lover's Tale* [illegible] 60
Lighthouse with the gorgeous west the *l* shone, *Despair* 9
that night When the rolling eyes of the *l* *Locksley Hall* [illegible]
Lighting *l* upon days like these ? *Edwin* 16
Lightning (adj.) Till the *l* laughters dimple *Clear-headed friend* 23
Those writhed limbs of *l* speed *Rosalind* 12
The *l* flash atween the rains, *Enoch Arden* 574
The *l* flash of insect and of bird, " [illegible]
Lightning (s) (*See also* **Cross-lightnings, Sheet-lightnings**) *H. Prin.* 50
as the *l* to the thunder Which follows it, *Poet's Mind* 25
In the middle leaps a fountain Like sheet *l*, *To J. M. K.* 11
wilt shoot into the dark Arrows of *l's*. *Buonaparte* 7
With thunders, and with *l's*, *Miller's D.* 15
With summer *l's* of a soul *M. d'Arthur* 107
great brand Made *l's* in the splendour of the moon, *Talking Oak* 277
Nor ever *l* char thy grain, *Locksley Hall* 186
flash the *l's*, weigh the Sun. *Aylmer's Field* 111
L of the hour, the pun, *In Mem.* [illegible] 19
The wizard *l's* deeply glow, *Maud III* [illegible] 6
That like a silent *l* under the stars *Com. of Arthur* 108
Made *l's* and great thunders over him, *Gareth and L.* 98
And *l's* play'd about it in the storm, *Holy Grail* 394
so quick and thick The *l's* here and there *To* [illegible] 29
Makes wicked *l's* of her eyes, " [illegible]
great brand Made *l's* in the splendour of the moon, *Pass. of Arthur* 395
Thunderless *l's* striking under sea *To the Queen* 12
tears, that shot the sunset In *l's* round me ; *Lover's Tale* 143
L's flicker'd along the heath, *Dead Prophet* 79
L may shrivel the laurel of Cæsar, *Parnassus* 4
evergreen laurel is blasted by more than *l* ! " 12
Lightning-fork one *l-f* Flash'd out the lake ; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 96
Light-of-love he whom men call *l-o-l* ? ' *Pelleas and E.* 364
Lightsome Self-balanced on a *l* wing : *In Mem. l* 8
Light-wing'd *l-w* spirit of his youth return'd *Balin and Balan* 24
Home 9
Like (adj., adv., s.) Her heart is *l* a throbbing star. *Walk. to the Mail* 11
L men, *l* manners : *l* breeds *l*, they say : *Vision of Sin* 11
L to Furies, *l* to Graces, *The Brook* 223
Am I so *l* her ? so they said on board. *Princess* [illegible] 27
and *l* a gentleman, And *l* a prince : " [illegible] 28
Not *l* to *l*, but *l* in difference. *Boadicea* 9
L the leaf in a roaring whirlwind, *l* *In Mem.* [illegible] 3
For words, *l* Nature, half reveal And half conceal *Maud I* [illegible] 20
l a stoic, or *l* A wise epicurean, *Maud I. x* [illegible] 2, 13
There is none *l* her, none. (repeat) " *II* [illegible] 12
Not thou, but *l* to thee : *Merlin and V.* [illegible] 43
Tell me, was he *l* to thee ? ' *Gareth and L.* 1123
But up *l* fire he started : *Lancelot and E.* 574
but one *l* him.' Why that *l* was he.' " [illegible] 306
Not *l* him, ' Not *l* my Lancelot '— *Lover's Tale* [illegible] 159
And *l* the all-enduring camel, " 212
Made all our tastes and fancies *l*, " [illegible] 61
L to a low-hung and a fiery sky " [illegible] 325
And heard him muttering, ' So *l*, so *l* ; " 327
cousin of his and hers—O God, so *l* ! ' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 136
says, ' Good ! very *l* ! not altogether he.' *Lilian Bede* 19
What be the next un *l* ? can tha tell *Sir J. Oldcastle* 176
Those three ! the fourth Was *l* the Son of God ! *Two Voices* 357
those two *l's* might meet and touch. *Princess* i 186
life ! he never saw the *l* ; " [illegible] 304
To prick us on to combat ' *L* to *l* ! " vi 341
Pass, and mingle with your *l's*. *Grandmother* 12
There was not h ' that year in twenty parishes *Lancelot and E.* 211
Not violating th d of *l* to *l*.' " 316
I never saw his *l*, here lives No greater leader.' *Holy Grail* 332
Camelot seen the *l*, since Arthur came ; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 42
love will go by contrast, as by *l's*. *Sea Dreams* 198
Like (verb) How *l* you this old satire ? '

Like (*verb*) (*continued*) we *l* them well: But children die; *Princess iii* 252
l l her none the less for rating at her! " *v* 461
Not as I cares fur to hear any harm, but I *l's* to know. *Village Wife* 22

Like *See also* **Artist-like, Beastlike, Bell-like, Brother-like, Cattlike, Chasm-like, Childlike, Christ-like, Cleopatra-like, Colt-like, Demonic-like, Deathlike, Dreamlike, Dryad-like, Dwarf-like, Eagle-like, Echo-like, Fatherlike, Firefly-like, Fool-like, Frost-like, Gem-like, Ghostlike, God-like, Grovelike, Harlot-like, Idiotlike, Ixion-like, King-like, Knightlike, Lancelot-like, Landlike, Lead-like, Lilylike, Lioness-like, Lionlike, Lotus, Magnet-like, Maidenlike, Manlike, Mist-like, Moonlike, Mountain-like, Nestlike, Oration-like, Poet-like, Princelike, Saint-like, Shadow-like, Snowlike, Soldierlike, Star-like, Statue-like, Sun-like, Swanlike, Tusklike, Unkinglike, Unknightlike, Wizard-like, Wo[redacted]**

Liked more he look'd at her The less he *l* her; *Dora* 35
neither loved nor *l* the thing he heard. *Aylmer's Field* 250
she *l* it more Than magic music, *Princess, Pro.* 194
Nor tho' she *l* him, yielded she, " *vii* 76
But I *l* a bigger feller to fight *North. Cobbler* 100
I *l* the owd Squire an' 'is ge.ls *Village Wife* 6
I *l* 'er the fust on 'em all, " 9

Likelihood Needs must be lesser *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 367

Likely 'O ay,' said Vivien, 'that were *l* too. *Merlin and V.* 746

Liken'd he that tells the tale *L* them, *Last Tournament* 227

Likeness 'Lo! God's *l*—the ground-plan— *Vision of Sin* 187
darkening thine own To thine own *l*; *Aylmer's Field* 671
Found a still place, and pluck'd her *l* out; *Princess i* 92
A *l*, hardly seen before, Comes out— *In Mem. lxxiv* 3
Thy *l* to the wise below, " 7
If any vision should reveal Thy *l*, " *xcii* 2
A momentary *l* of the King: *Com. of Arthur* 271
That shadow of a *l* to the king *Demeter and P.* 16
Last as the *l* of a dying man, " 88
the *l* of thyself Without thy knowledge, " 92
groping for it, could not find One *l*, *The Ring* 337

Likes fight shall spread, and man be *l* man *Golden Year* 35
The Princess; *l* to the inhabitant Of some clear

" long years *l* must they grow; *Princess ii* 35
Likest seeing men, in power Only, are *l* gods. " *vii* 270
The *l* God within the soul? *Œnone* 130
In Mem. lv 4

Lilac (*adj.*) So Willy and I were wedded: I wore a *l* gown; *Grandmother* 57

Lilac (*s*) And makes the purple *l* ripe, *On a Mourner* 7
Academic silks, in hue The *l*, *Princess ii* 17

Lilac-ambush Thro' crowded *l-s* trimly pruned; *Gardener's D.* 112

[redacted] And sister *L* with the rest.' *Princess Pro.* 52
And *L* with the rest, and lady friends " 97
L, wild with sport, Half child half woman " 100
'Where,' Ask'd Walter, patting *L's* head " 125
Quick answer'd *L* 'There are thousands now " 127
If there were many *L's* in the brood, " 146
The little hearth-flower *L*. " 166
and not for harm, So he with *L's*. " 175
As many little trifling *L's*— " 188
Said *L*; 'Why not now?' the maiden Aunt. " 208
L woke with sudden-shrilling mirth " 216
'Take *L* then, for heroine,' clamour'd he, " 223
So *L* sang: we thought her half-possess'd, " *iv* 585
With which we banter'd little *L* first: " *Con.* 12
L pleased me, for she took no part In our dispute: " 29
L, rising quietly, Disrobed the glimmering statue " 116

Lilian (*See also* **May Lilian**) Amy, fairy *L*, Flitting, fairy *L*, *Lilian* 1
Cruel little *L*. " 7

Lilac The streams through many a *l* row *The winds, etc.* 5

Lilt whisper was sweet as the *l* of a bird! *Tomorrow* 33

Lilted scraps of thundrous Epic *l* out *Princess ii* 375

Lilting I was *l* a song to the bane, *Bandit's Death* 20

Lily (*adj.*) holding out her *l* arms Took both his hands, *Princess ii* 303

Lily (*s*) (*See also* **Gold-lily, Lent-lily, Tiger-lily, Water-lily**) to brush the dew From thine own *l*, *Supp. Confessions* 85

Lily (*s*) (*continued*) Or opening upon level plots Of crowned *lilies*, *Ode to Memory* 109
Like a *l* which the sun Looks thro' *Adeline* 12
breath Of the *lilies* at sunrise? " 37
Gazing where the *lilies* blow *L. of Shalott i* 7
amaracus, and asphodel, Lotus and *lilies*: *Œnone* 98
Waves all its lazy *lilies*, *Gardener's D.* 42
Pure *lilies* of eternal peace, *Sir Galahad* 67
It was the time when *lilies* blow, *Lady Clare* 1
The silver *l* heaved and fell; *To E. L.* 19
steamer paddling plied And shook the *lilies* *Princess, Pro.* 72
than wear Those *lilies*, better blush " *iii* 68
violet varies from the *l* as far As oak from elm. " *v* 182
'Pretty bud! *L* of the vale! " *vi* 193
Now folds the *l* all her sweetness up, " *vii* 186
Roses and *lilies* and Canterbury-bells.' *City Child* 5
and flung The *lilies* to and fro, *In Mem. xcv* 60
fed on the roses and lain in the *lilies* of life. *Maud I iv* 60
Gathering woodland *lilies*, " *xii* 7
Maud is here, here, here In among the *lilies*. " 12
And *lilies* fair on a lawn; " *xiv* 2
Bright English *l*, breathing a prayer To be friends, " *xix* 55
I said to the *l*, 'There is but one " *xxii* 19
The *lilies* and roses were all awake, " 51
Queen *l* and rose in one; " 56
And the *l* whispers, 'I wait.' " 66
All made up of the *l* and rose That blow " *II v* 74
Have I beheld a *l* like yourself. *Geraint and E.* 620
A walk of *lilies* crost it to the bower: *Balin and Balan* 243
white walk of *lilies* toward the bower. " [redacted]
Saint who stands with *l* in hand In yonder shrine. " 261
Flow'd from the spiritual *l* that she held. " 264
Set in her hand a *l*, o'er her hung The silken [redacted] *Lancelot and E* 1148
In her right hand the *l*, in her left The letter— " 1155
Be carven, and her *l* in " hand. " 1342
Farewell too—now at la[redacted] Farewell, fair *l*. " 1397
spire of the mountain wa[redacted] *lies* in lieu of snow,
And the *lilies* like glaciers winded down, *V. of Maeldune* 41
And we wallow'd in beds of *lilies*, " 48
Had set the *l* and rose By all my ways *Ancient Sage* 156
My *l* of truth and trust— " 160
They made her *l* and rose in one, " 161
O slender *l* waving there, " 167

Lily-avenue A *l-a* climbing to the doors; *Aylmer's Field* 162

Lily-cradled the golden bee Is *l-c*: *Œnone* 30

Lily-handed No little *l-h* Baronet he, *Princess, Con.* 84

Lilylike The *l* Melissa droop'd her brows; " *iv* 161

Lily maid Elaine, the *l m* of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 2
How came the *l m* by that good shield of Lancelot, " 28
close behind them stept the *l m* Elaine, " 176
l m Elaine, Won by the mellow voice " 242
Low to her own heart said the *l m*, " 319
The *l m* had striven to make him cheer, " 327
'*L m*, For fear our people call you *l m* In earnest, " 385
Lancelot and the *l m* Smiled at each other, " 738
Then spake the *l m* of Astolat: " 1085
barge Whereon the *l m* of Astolat Lay smiling, " 1242

Lily-shining lay The *l-s* child; *Princess iv* 287

Lily-white Lord Ronald brought a *l-w* doe *Lady Clare* 3
The *l-w* doe Lord Ronald had brought " 61

Limb The strong *l's* failing; *All Things will Die* 32
profulgent brows, And perfect *l's*, *Supp. Confessions* 146
Those writhed *l's* of lightning speed; *Clear-headed friend* 23
her clear and bared *l's* O'erthwarted *Œnone* 138
Resting weary *l's* at last on beds of asphodel. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 125
Those in whose lap our *l's* are nursed, *To J. S.* 10
Denying not these weather-beaten *l's* *St. S. Stylites* 19
Till all my *l's* drop piecemeal from the stone, " [redacted]
coverlid Unto her *l's* itself doth mould *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 10
With naked *l's* and flowers and fruit, *The Voyage* 55
Hair, and eyes, and *l's*, and faces, *Vision of Sin* 39
A *l* was broken when they lifted him; *Enoch Arden* 107
Enoch took, and handled all his *l's*, " 153
Till the little *l's* are stronger. *Sea Dreams* 306

Limb (*continued*) Down thro' her *l's* a drooping languor wept: — *Princess vi* [illegible]
and due To languid *l's* and sickness; — " 377
Give it time To learn its *l's*: — " *Con.* 79
this weight of body and *l*, — *Hyp. Pantheism* 5
Nor could I weary, heart or *l*, — *In Mem.* xxv 9
And watch'd them, wax'd in every *l*; — " cxii 30
brood C.. a horror of shatter'd *l's* — *Maud I* i 56
Dark cedar, tho' thy *l's* have here increase l, — " xviii 18
find nor face nor bearing, *l's* nor voice, — *Com. of Arthur* 71
nor pang Of wrench'd or broken *l*— — *Gareth and L.* 88
and risk thine all, Life *l's*, — " 129
Brute bulk of *l*, or boundless savagery — " 1330
not trust the *l's* thy God hath given, — " 1388
At this he hurl'd his huge *l's* out of bed, — *Marr. of Geraint* 124
I seem to suffer nothing heart or *l*, — " 172
Laid from her *l's* the costly-broider'd gift, — " 700
strongly striking out her *l's* awoke; — *Geraint and E.* 380
free to stretch his *l's* in lawful fight, — " 754
clung about her lissome *l's*, In colour — *Merlin and V.* 223
The text no larger than the *l's* of fleas; — " 672
Spake thro' the *l's* and in the voice— — *Holy Grail* 23
round her *l's*, mature in womanhood; — *Pelleas and E.* 73
but so weary were his *l's*, — " 513
his unbroken *l's* from the dark field, — " 585
Strength of heart And might of *l*, — *Last Tournament* 198
The weight as if of age upon my *l's*, — *Lover's Tale* i 125
ivy-tress had wound Round my worn *l's*, — " 619
blood Crept like marsh drains thro' all my languid *l's*; — " ii 53
' body and soul And life and *l's*, — " ii 283
happier using the knife than in trying to save the *l*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 6
we were English in heart and in *l*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 16
Lobbing away of the *l* by the pitiful-pitiless knife, — " 85
a babe in lineament and *l* Perfect, — *De Prof., Two G.* 11
I touch'd my *l's*, the *l's* Were strange — *Ancient Sage* 234
Death will freeze the suppliest *l's*— — *Happy* 46
great shock may wake a palsied *l*, — *St. Telemachus* 57
moved but by the living *l*. — *Akbar's Dream* 133

Limbed *See* **Broad-limbed, Full-limbed, large-limbed, Long-limb'd, Snow-limbed**

Limber And legs of trees were *l*, — *Amphion* 14
Lime (tree) arching *l's* are tall and shady, — *Margaret* 59
Not thrice your branching *l's* have blown — *L. C. V. de Vere* 27
beech and *l* Put forth and feel a gladder clime.' — *On a Mourner* 14
all about the large *l* feathers low, The — *Gardener's D.* 47
and over many a range Of waning *l* — " 218
bard has honour'd beech or *l*, — *Talking Oak* 291
overhead The broad ambrosial aisles of lofty *l* — *Princess, Pro.* 87
Up that long walk of *l's* I past — *In Mem.* lxxxvii 15
million emeralds break from the ruby-budded *l* — *Maud I* iv 1
Of leafless elm, or naked *l*, — *To Ulysses* 16
Lime (earth) To feed thy bones with *l*, — *Two Voices* 326
As dying Nature's earth and *l*; — *In Mem.* cxvii 4
I am mortal stone and *l*. — *Helen's Tower* 6
Lime (verb) That every sophister can *l*. — *Love thou thy land* 12
Limed True—we had *l* ourselves With open eyes, — *Princess* iii 142
Limit till we reach'd The *l* of the hills; — *Audley Court* 83
Here at the quiet *l* of the world, — *Tithonus* 7
on the glimmering *l* far withdrawn — *Vision of Sin* 223
and ran Ev'n to the *l* of the land, — *Enoch Arden* 578
Twofooted at the *l* of his chain, — *Aylmer's Field* 127
Slipt o'er those lazy *l's* down the wind — " 495
love-whispers may not breathe Within this vestal *l*, — *Princess* ii 222
storm and blast Had blown the lake beyond his *l*, — *The Daisy* 71
The *l* of his narrower fate, — *In Mem.* lxiv 21
No *l* to his distress; — *Maud II* v 31
And in what *l's*, and how tenderly; — *Ded. of Idylls* 20
utter purity Beyond the *l* of their bond, — *Merlin and V.* 27
there ye fixt Your *l*, oft returning with the tide. — *Lancelot and E.* 1041
And laughter at the *l* of the wood, — *Pelleas and E.* 49
As from beyond the *l* of the world, — *Pass. of Arthur* 458
O'erbore the *l's* of my brain: — *Lover's Tale* i 669

Limit (*continued*) Spain should oust The Moslem from her *l*, — *Columbus* 97
mortal *l* of the Self was loosed, — *Ancient Sage* 232
to know The *l's* of resistance, — *To Duke of Argyll* 2
so to the land's Last *l* I came— — *Merlin and the G.* 110
find their *l's* by that larger light, — *Akbar's Dream* 99
at the *l* of thy human state, — *God and the Universe* 4
Limitless sons of the *l* Universe sparkled and shone in the sky, — *Despair* 15
Lina'd Sun himself has *l* the face for me. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 101
Limours suitors as this maiden; first *L*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 19
Enter'd, the wild lord of the place, *L*. — *Geraint and L.* 277
Earl *L* Drank till he jested with all ease, — " 280
when the Prince was merry, ask'd *L*, — " 297
Then rose *L*, and looking at his feet, — " 902
told him all that Earl *L* had said, — " 904
Led from the territory of false *L* — " 11[illegible]
moment after, will *L*, Borne on a black horse, — " 1[illegible]
In combat with the follower of *L*, — " 1[illegible]
Limpet And on thy ribs the *l* sticks, — *Sailor B.* 11
Limpin' Molly kem *l* up wid her stick, — *Paradoxes* 7
Linden (adj.) firefly-like in copse And *l* alley: — *Princess* v 290
on the sward, and up the *l* walks, — " vi 290
Linden (s) The *l* broke her ranks and rent — *Epithalamium* [illegible]
Lindenwood Hew'd the *l*, Hack'd the battleshield, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 12
Line (s) (*See also* **Lion-line, Sea-line**) What time the foeman's *l* is broke, — *Two Voices* 1[illegible]5
Beyond, a *l* of heights, and higher — *Palace of Art* 82
tender curving *l's* of creamy spray; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 93
We past long *l's* of Northern capes — *The Voyage* 35
Long *l's* of cliff breaking have left a chasm; — *Enoch Arden* 1
known Far in a darker isle beyond the *l*; — " 105
He gave them *l*: (repeat) — *The Brook* 145, 150
Love, let me quote these *l's*, — *Sea Dreams* 181
those *l's* of cliffs were cliffs no more, — " 217
On glassy water drove his cleek in *l's*; — *Princess* v 116
the Persian, Grecian, Roman *l's* Of empire, — " 199
'The fifth in *l* from that old Florian, — " 238
l's of green that streak the white — " v 196
ride with us to our *l's*, And speak with Arac: — " 225
long *l* of the approaching rookery swerve — " vi 97
Right thro' the *l* they broke; — *Light Brigade* 33
Sunny tokens of the *L*. — *Odd. Inter. Exhib.* 19
And never a *l* from my lady yet! — *Windsor, No Answer* 15
My blessing, like a *l* of light, — *In Mem.* [illegible] 10
So word by word, and *l* by *l*, — " [illegible]
a grandson, first of his noble *l*, — *Maud I* i 12
face is practised when I spell the *l's*, — *Merlin and V.* 367
Yet is there one true *l*, the pearl of pearls: — " 459
Which is the second in a *l* of stars — " 500
High with the last *l* scaled her voice, — *Lancelot and E.* 1019
with wandering *l's* of mount and mere, — *Holy Grail* 252
Breast-high in that bright *l* of bracken stood: — *Pelleas and E.* 56
Glorious poet who never hast written a *l*, — *To A. Tennyson* 3
to the 'eat o' the *l*? — *North. Cobbler* 6
We are six ships of the *l*; — *The Revenge* 7
Clean from our *l's* of defence — *Def. of Lucknow* 62
Fluttering the hawks of this crown-lusting *l* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 77
I send a birthday *l* Of greeting; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 15
A hundred ever-rising mountain *l's*, — *Ancient Sage* 282
Because you heard the *l's* I read — *Pro to Gen. Hamley* 17
call'd 'Left wheel into *l*!' — *Heavy Brigade* 6
Virgil who would write ten *l's*, — *Poets and their B.* 2
To you that bask below the *L*, — *To Ulysses* 5
follow'd *l* by *l* Your leaping hand, — " 45
bucket from the well Along the *l*, — *To Mary Boyle* 40
new life that gems the hawthorn *l*; — *Prog. of Spring* 36
Line (verb) May bind a book, may *l* a box, — *In Mem.* lxxxii 6
Lineage past into the hall A damsel of high *l*, — *Gareth and L.* 588
A lady of high *l*, of great lands, — " 609
I spring from loftier *l* than thine own.' — " 961
Lineament Every *l* divine, — *Eleanore* 53
to take the cast Of those dead *l's* — *Wan Sculptor* 2
Of faded form and haughtiest *l's*, — *Princess* v 448
writhing barbarous *l's*, — *Boadicea* 74

Lineament (*continued*) Imperious, and l of haughtest *l's*. *Marr. of Geraint* 190
lifted her eyes, and read his *l's*. *Lancelot and E.* 244
a babe in *l* and limb Perfect, *De Prof., Two G.* 11
Lined *l* And rippled like an ever-fleeting wave, *Gareth and L.* 214
And hollow *l* and wooded to the lips, *Lover's Tale i* 308
Linen Fares richly, in fine *l*, *Aylmer's Field* 659
Linger Knowledge comes, but wisdom *l's*, and I *l* on the shore, *Locksley Hall* 141
Knowledge comes, but wisdom *l's*, " 143
I *l* by my shingly bars; *The Brook* 180
To *l* here with one that loved us.' *Princess iii* 339
And *l* weeping on the marge, *In Mem. cxi* 12
They rise, but *l*; it is late; " *Con.* 91
brother *l's* late With a roystering company) *Maud I xiv* 14
rose-garden, And mean to *l* in it " *xx* 12
L with vacillating obedience, *Gareth and L.* 13
I hate that he should *l* here; *Marr. of Geraint* 91
how hard *l's* in hand! Let go at last! *Merlin and V.* 106
'Why *l's* Gawain with his golden news?' *Pelleas and E.* 111
and *l* there To silver all the valleys *Tiresias* 31
may *l*, till she sees Her maiden coming *The Ring* 179
l, till her own, the babe She lean'd " 183
Linger'd charmed sunset *l* low adown *Lotos-Eaters* 19
altho' I *l* there Till every daisy slept, *Gardener's D.* 164
but ever at a breath She *l*, *Godiva* 45
Long o'er his bent brows *l* Averill, *Aylmer's Field* 635
I *l*; all within was noise Of songs, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 18
By night we *l* on the lawn, " *xcv* 1
For while he *l* there, *Com. of Arthur* 63
Gareth awhile *l*. *Gareth and L.* 172
L that other, staring after him; *Lancelot and E.* 721
L Ettarre: and seeing Pelleas droop, *Pelleas and E.* 178
came the village girls And *l* talking, " 509
well I could have *l* in that porch, *Lover's Tale i* 186
As if perpetual sunset *l* there, *The Ring* [illegible]
preacher's *l* o'er his dying words, *St. Telemachus* 75
Lingereth 'Why *l* she to clothe her heart *Princess iv* 105
Lingering After a *l*, —ere she was aware, — *Enoch Arden* 208
l out a five-years' death-in-life, " 585
L about the thymy promontories, *Sea Dreams* 38
and reach its fatling innocent arms And lazy *l* fingers.
by the field of tourney *l* yet *Princess vi* 139
Lingeringly So *l* long, that half-amazed *Gareth and L.* 736
Link (s) Or to burst all *l's* of habit— *The Ring* 436
[illegible] have no *l's* with men. *Locksley Hall* 157
[illegible] the days, to knit The generations *Princess vi* 292
[illegible] *l's* that bound Thy changes; *In Mem. xl* 15
closer *l* Betwixt us and the crowning race " *xli* 6
all in loops and *l's* among the dales " *Con.* 127
(A visible *l* unto the home of my heart), *Lancelot and E.* 166
seem'd as tho' a *l* Of some tight chain *Lover's Tale i* 431
From war with kindly *l's* of gold, " 594
breaks her latest earthly *l* With me to-day. *Epilogue* 16
is making a new *l* Breaking an old one? *The Ring* 17
that poor *l* With earth is broken, " 50
And that was a *l* between us; " 475
We return'd to his cave—the *l* was broken— *Bandit's Death* 16
Link (verb) Idle habit *l's* us yet. " 29
To which she *l's* a truth divine! *Miller's D.* 212
thou should'st *l* thy life with one *In Mem. xxxiii* 12
Seems but a cobweb filament to *l* The yawning " *lxxxiv* 11
Link'd-Linkt *Link'd* month to month with such a chain *Lover's Tale i* 376
vapour touch'd the palace gate, And *link'd* again. *Two Voices* 167
Which else had *link'd* their race with times to come— *Vision of Sin* 59
As *link'd* with thine in love and fate, *Aylmer's Field* 779
He *linkt* a dead man there to a spectral bride; *In Mem. lxxxiv* 38
love that *linkt* the King And Lancelot— *Maud II v* 80
force in her *Link'd* with such love for me, *Gareth and L.* 492
Has *link'd* our names together in his lay, *Marr. of Geraint* 806
built a way, where, *link'd* with many a bridge, *Lancelot and E.* 112
broke Flying, and *link'd* again, *Holy Grail* 502
She that *link'd* again the broken chain *Guinevere* 258
Locksley H., Sixty 52

Link'd-Linkt (*continued*) snap the bond that *link'd* us life to life. *Happy* 61
starve *l* the wild beast that was *linkt* with thee *By an Evolution.* 11
Linking an *l* tree to tree, *Death of Œnone* 11
Linkt *See* **Link'd**
Lin-lan-lone mellow *l-l-l* of evening bells *Far, far—away* 5
Linnet (*See also* **Lintwhite**) Sometimes the *l* piped his song: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 10
Like *l's* in the pauses of the wind: *Princess, Pro.* 246
Started a green *l* Out of the croft; *Minnie and Winnie* 17
O merry the *l* and dove, *Window, Ay* 13
And pipe but as the *l's* sang: *In Mem. xxi* 24
The *l* born within the cage, " *xxvi* 3
That hears the latest *l* trill. " *c* 10
'Where [illegible] sweet thou of bir[illegible], lark [illegible], merle, *l*? *Gareth and L.* 1079
three gray *l's* wrangle for the seed: *Guinevere* 255
merry *l* knew me, The squirrel knew me, *Lover's Tale ii* 15
The *l's* bosom blushes at her gaze, *Prog. of Spring* 17
Lintel an *l* under his own *l* stood Storming *Aylmer's Field* 331
the household flower Torn from the *l*— *Princess v* 129
Lintwhite (*See also* **Linnet**) Hear song the *l* warbled, *Claribel* 15
Lion (adj.) Folded her *l* paws, and look'd to her cubs *Tiresias* 149
Lion (s) (*See also* **Shield-lion**) The *l* on your old stone gates *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
We heard the *l* roaring from his den, *D. of F. Women* 222
comes a hungry people, as a *l* *Locksley Hall* 135
The babe shall lead the *l*. *Aylmer's Field* 648
and in her *l's* mood Tore open, *Princess iv* 380
blazon'd *l's* over the imperial tent " *v* 9
old *l*, glaring with his whelpless eye, " *vi* 99
your long locks play the *L's* mane! 164
Porch-pillars on the *l* resting, *The Daisy* 55
To have her *l* roll in a silken net *Maud I vi* 29
A *l* ramps at the top, " *xiv* 7
glow'd like a ruddy shield on the *L's* breast. *III vi* 14
Cover the *l's* on thy shield, *Gareth and L.* 585
L and stout have sided together, " 893
'Ramp ye lance-splintering *l's*, " 1305
prize The living dog than the dead *l*: *Balin and Balan* 585
Gawain saw Sir Lancelot's azure *l's*, *Lancelot and E.* 663
On wyvern, *l*, dragon, griffin, swan, *Holy Grail* 350
For now there is a *l* in the way.' " 615
none Stood near it but a *l* on each side " 817
And the *l* there lay dying, *The Revenge* 96
Was flinging fruit to *l's*; *Tiresias* 67
and hunters race The shadowy *l*, " 178
till the *L* look no larger than the Cat, Till the Cat thro' that mirage of overheated language loom Larger than the *L*,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
peasant cow shall butt the '*L* passant' " 248
trailing a dead *l* away, One, a dead man. *St. Telemachus* 47
Lionel The friend, the neighbour, *L*, the beloved, The loved, the lover, the happy *L*, The low-voiced, tender-spirited *L*, *Lover's Tale i* 653
L, the happy, and her, and her, his bride! 755
very face and form of *L* Flash'd " *ii* 94
but *L* and the girl Were wedded, " *iv* 13
bid him come;' but *L* was away— 101
Heir of his face and land, to *L*. 129
And, tho' he loved and honour'd *L*, " 148
And sent at once to *L*, praying him " 180
to *L's* loss and his And that resolved self-exile " 208
To one who had not spoken, *L*. 272
Not daring yet to glance at *L*. 309
I, by *L* sitting, saw his face Fire, 322
all but he, *L*, who fain had risen, 361
He slowly brought them both to *L*. " 371
L, when at last he freed himself From wife and child, " 379
Lioness *L* That with your long locks play *Princess vi* 163
Yea, the cubb'd *l*; *Demeter and P.* 54
Lioness-like and rolling glances *l-l*, *Boadicea* 71
Lion-guarded Here is Locksley Hall, my grandson, here the *l-g* gate. *Locksley H., Sixty* 213
Lion-heart The *l-h*, Plantagenet, *Margaret* 34
Lionlike rushing outward *l* Leapt on him, *Guinevere* 107

Lion-line Strong mother of a *L-l*, *England and Amer.* 3
Lion-walk Far as the portal-warding *l-w*, *Enoch Arden* 96
Lip (s) (*See also* **Rose-lips**) When from crimson-threaded *l's* *Lilian* 23
Sweet *l's* whereon perpetually did reign *Isabel* 7
If my *l's* should dare to kiss Thy taper fingers *Madeline* 43
With *l's* depress'd as he were meek, *A Character* 25
Ere the placid *l's* be cold? *Adeline* 20
Thro' *l's* and eyes in subtle rays. *Rosalind* 24
From thy rose-red *l-s* MY name Floweth; *Eleanore* 133
'His *l's* are very mild and meek: *Two Voices* 250
Your ripe *l's* moved not, *Miller's D.* 131
With one long kiss my whole soul thro' My *l's*, *Fatima* 21
prest the blossom of his *l's* to mine, *Œnone* 78
and my hot *l's* prest Close, " 203
And from her *l's*, as morn from Memnon, *Palace of Art* 171
And in a little while our *l's* are dumb. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 44
with dead *l's* smiled at the twilight plain, *D. of F. Women* 62
music left the *l's* of her that died " 195
She lock'd her *l's*: she left me where I stood: " 241
Turning to scorn with *l's* divine *Of old sat Freedom* 23
from Discussion's *l* may fall With Life, *Love thou thy land* 33
knightly growth that fringed his *l's*. *M. d'Arthur* 220
among us lived Her fame from *l* to *l*. *Gardener's D.* 51
doubled his own warmth against her *l's*, " 138
kisses press'd on *l's* Less exquisite than thine.' " 151
stirr'd her *l's* For some sweet answer, " 158
And with a flying finger swept my *l's*, " 246
answer'd madly; bit his *l's*, And broke away. *Dora* 33
breathing love and trust against her *l*: *Audley Court* 69
A second flutter'd round her *l* *Talking Oak* 219
me, That have no *l's* to kiss, " 242
could bear the *l's* that kiss'd Whispering *Tithonus* 60
at the touching of the *l's*. *Locksley Hall* 38
a *l* to drain thy trouble dry. " 88
Baby *l's* will laugh me down: " 89
Her *l's* are sever'd as to speak: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 30
What *l's*, like thine, so sweetly join'd? " *L'Envoi* 46
lays it thrice upon my *l's*, These favour'd *l's* of mine; *Will Water.* 19
I kiss the *l's* I once have kiss'd; " 37
He to *l's*, that fondly falter, *L. of Burleigh* 9
one kiss Upon her perfect *l's*. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 45
Then raised her head with *l's* compress'd, *The Letters* 19
A sleepy light upon their brows and *l's*— *Vision of Sin* 9
Wine is good for shrivell'd *l's*, " 79
I cannot praise the fire In your eye—nor yet your *l*: " 184
Perch'd on the pouted blossom of her *l's*: *Princess, Pro.* 199
Proud look'd the *l's*: " i 96
with her *l's* apart, And all her thoughts " ii 325
fancy feign'd On *l's* that are for others; " iv 56
Stared with great eyes, and laugh'd with alien *l's*, " 119
sinn'd in grosser *l's* Beyond all pardon— " 251
You prized my counsel, lived upon my *l's*: " 293
shot from crooked *l's* a haggard smile. " 364
dying *l's*, With many thousand matters left to do, " 457
Invective seem'd to wait behind her *l's*, " 472
smiles at our disguise Broke from their *l's*, " v 272
fingering at the hair about his *l*, " 303
then he drew Her robe to meet his *l's*, " vi 156
My spirit closed with Ida's at the *l's*; " vii 158
and meek Seem'd the full *l's*, " 226
What whispers from thy lying *l*? *In Mem.* iii 4
Would breathing thro' his *l's* impart " xviii 15
And dull'd the murmur on thy *l*, " xxii 16
seal'd The *l's* of that Evangelist. " xxxi 16
dear to me as sacred wine To dying *l's* " xxxvii 20
What whisper'd from her lying *l's*? " xxxix 10
loosens from the *l* Short swallow-flights of song, " xlviii 14
fills The *l's* of men with honest praise, " lxxxiv 26
could not win An answer from my *l's*, " cxii 50
And bless thee, for thy *l's* are bland, " cxix 9
For tho' my *l's* may breathe adieu, " cxxiii 11
Sweet human hand and *l's* and eye; " cxxix 6
Its *l's* in the field above are dabbled *Maud I* i 2
And the sunlight broke from her *l*? " vi 86
And curving a contumelious *l*, " xiii 20

Lip (s) (*continued*) When the happy Yes Falters from her *l's*, *Maud I* xvii 10
For the hand, the *l's*, the eyes, " *II* ii 27
Prophet, curse me the blabbing *l*, " v 57
Modred biting his thin *l's* was mute, *Gareth and L.* 31
have I sworn From his own *l's* to have it— *Marr. of Geraint* 409
Slip from my *l's* if I can help it— " 446
Now gnaw'd his under, now his upper *l*, *Geraint and E.* 669
Rise, my sweet King, and kiss me on the *l's*, *Balin and Balan* 516
Foul are their lives; foul are their *l's*; " 616
But yesterday you never open'd *l*, *Merlin and V.* 271
How from the rosy *l's* of life and love, " 846
by what name Livest between the *l's*? *Lancelot and E.* 182
the living smile Died from his *l's*, " 324
Queen, who sat With *l's* severely placid, " 740
her *l's*, Who had devised the letter, " 1287
Smiled with his *l's*—a smile beneath a cloud, *Holy Grail* 705
In one, their malice on the placid *l* *Pelleas and E.* 432
'Yea, between thy *l's*—and sharp; " 577
Mark is kindled on thy *l's* Most gracious; *Last Tournament* 561
golden beard that clothed his *l's* with light— " 668
Out of the dark, just as the *l's* had touch'd, " 752
I cannot touch thy *l's*, they are not mine, *Guinevere* 551
Mix'd with the knightly growth that fringed his *l's*. *Pass. of Arthur* 388
Flicker'd like doubtful smiles about her *l's*, *Lover's Tale* i 68
our baby *l's*, Kissing one bosom, " 237
Heart beating time to heart, *l* pressing *l*, " 260
And hollow lined and wooded to the *l's*, " 398
gracious *l's* Did lend such gentle utterance, " 456
clothe itself in smiles About his *l's*! " 659
her *l's* were sunder'd With smiles of tranquil bliss, " ii 142
And parted *l's* which drank her breath, " 204
light Of smiling welcome round her *l's*— " iii 46
And kiss her on the *l's*. " iv 48
eyes frown: the *l's* Seem but a gash. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 106
While men shall move the *l's*: *Tiresias* 133
Or if *l* were laid to *l* on the pillows *The Flight* 48
ever moulded by the *l's* of man. *To Virgil* 40
nectar smack'd of hemlock on the *l's*, *Demeter and P.* 104
while her *l's* Were warm upon my cheek, *The Ring* 398
Did he touch me on the *l's*? *Happy* 66
If the *l's* were touch'd with fire *Parnassus* 17
Lip (verb) circle widens till it *l* the marge, *Pelleas and E.* 94
Lip-depths Love dwells not in *l-d*. *Lover's Tale* i 466
Lipp'd faintly *l* The flat red granite; *Audley Court* 12
Liquid on the *l* mirror glow'd The clear perfection *Mariana in the S.* 31
Purple gauzes, golden hazes, *l* mazes, *Vision of Sin* 31
Make *l* treble of that bassoon, my throat; *Princess* ii 426
and cast A *l* look on Ida, full of prayer, " iv 369
Half-lost in the *l* azure bloom of a crescent of sea, *Maud I* iv 5
When first the *l* note beloved of men *Marr. of Geraint* 336
Liquor smote Her life into the *l*. *Will Water.* 112
But sin' I wur hallus i' *l* *North. Cobbler* 27
I wear'd it o' *l*, I did. " 32
Lisbon Round affrighted *L* drew The treble works, *Ode on Well.* 103
Lisp Nor cares to *l* in love's delicious creeds; *Caress'd or chidden* 11
Would *l* in honey'd whispers of this monstrous fraud! *Third of Feb.* 36
lightest wave of thought shall *l*, *In Mem.* xlix 5
shall have learn'd to *l* you thanks.' *Marr. of Geraint* 822
learn'd To *l* in tune together; *Lover's Tale* i 258
Lisp'd-lispt Was *lispt* about the acacias, *Princess* vii 251
waters answering *lisp'd* To kisses of the wind, *Lover's Tale* i 544
Lispeth The callow throstle *l*, *Claribel* 17
Lisping ran By ripply shallows of the *l* lake, *Edwin Morris* 98
A *l* of the innumerous leaf and dies, *Princess* v 14
Lispt *See* **Lisp'd**
Lissome Straight, but as *l* as a hazel wand; *The Brook* 70
clung about her *l* limbs, In colour *Merlin and V.* 223
And *l* Vivien, holding by his heel, " 236
Queen who sat betwixt her best Enid, and *l* Vivien, *Guinevere* 28
List (desire) not be kiss'd by all who would *l*, *The Mermaid* 41
O maiden, if indeed ye *l* to sing, *Guinevere* 165
List (roll of names) But still her *l's* were swell'd *Princess* iv 319
meaning by it To keep the *l* low *Merlin and V.* 592

List (strip, division) a comb of pearl to part The *l's* of such a beard — *Merlin and V.* 245
List (to hear) To *l* a foot-fall, ere he saw — *Palace of Art* 110
Listed *See* **White-listed**
Listen (*See also* **Lithen**) O *l, l,* your eyes shall glisten (repeat) — *Sea-Fairies* 35, 37
Whither away? *l* and stay: — „ 42
stars that hung Love-charm'd to *l*: — *Love and Duty* 75
But if you care indeed to *l*, hear — *Golden Year* 20
Whisper'd '*L* to my despair: — *Edward Gray* 22
'*L*, Annie, How merry they are down yonder — *Enoch Arden* 388
Sit, *l*.' Then he told her of his voyage, — „ 861
Call'd all her vital spirits into each ear To *l*: — *Aylmer's Field* 202
l! here is proof that you were miss'd: — *Princess, Pro.* 177
I fear you'll *l* to tales, — *Grandmother* 54
Did they hear me, would they *l*, — *Boädicea* 8
They can but *l* at the gates, — *In Mem. xciv* 15
The larkspur *l's*, 'I hear, I hear;' — *Maud I xxii* 65
I know that he lies and *l's* mute — „ *II v* 60
That *l's* near a torrent mountain-brook, — *Geraint and E.* 171
But *l* to me, and by me be ruled, — „ 624
And it shall answer for me. *L* to it. — *Merlin and V.* 386
while the King Would *l* smiling. — *Lancelot and E.* 116
but *l* to me, If I must find you wit: — „ 147
Would *l* for her coming and regret — „ 866
To vex an ear too sad to *l* to me, — *Guinevere* 315
To speak no slander, no, nor *l* to it, — „ 472
L's the muffled booming indistinct — *Lover's Tale i* 637
l how the birds Begin to warble — *The Flight* 60
'If he? yes, he . . . lurks, *l's*, — „ 71
Your song—Sit, *l*! — *Romney's R.* 92
L! we three were alone in the dell — *Bandit's Death* 19
Listen'd my hands upheld In thine, I *l* to thy vows, — *Supp. Confessions* 71
I look'd And *l*, the full-flowing river of speech — *Œnone* 68
thought that it was fancy, and I *l* in my bed, — *May Queen, Con.* 33
from them clash'd The bells; we *l*; — *Gardener's D.* 221
The deep air *l* round her as she rode, — *Godiva* 54
Amazed and melted all who *l* to it: — *Enoch Arden* 649
While I *l*, came On a sudden the weird seizure — *Princess iv* 559
Who spake no slander, no, nor *l* to it; — *Ded. of Idylls* 10
And while they *l* for the distant hunt, — *Marr. of Geraint* 184
Enid *l* brightening as she lay; — „ 733
I *l*, And her words stole with most prevailing sweetness — *Lover's Tale i* 552
that I niver not *l* to noän! — *Spinster's S's.* 8
Listener not to die a *l*, I arose, — *The Brook* 163
but every roof Sent out a *l*: — *Aylmer's Field* 614
Listenest Thou *l* to the closing door, — *In Mem. cxxi* 7
Listening (adj. and part.) *L* the lordly music flowing — *Ode to Memory* 41
For at eventide, *l* earnestly, — *A spirit haunts* 4
L, whispers 'Tis the fairy Lady of Shallot.' — *L. of Shalott i* 35
slow dilation roll'd Dry flame, she *l*; — *Princess vi* 190
with shut eyes I lay *L*; then look'd. — „ *vii* 224
L now to the tide in its broad-flung — *Maud I iii* 11
And seen her sadden *l*—vext his heart, — *Pelleas and E.* 398
She sat Stiff-stricken, *l*; — *Guinevere* 412
l till those armed steps were gone, — „ 585
but in all the *l* eyes Of those tall knights, — *Gareth and L.* 327
The *l* rogue hath caught the manner of it. — „ 778
I came on him once at a ball, the heart of a *l* crowd— — *The Wreck* 47
Sounding for ever and ever thro' Earth and her *l* nations, — *Parnassus* 7
Listening (s) lonely *l's* to my mutter'd dream, — *Princess vii* 110
Lithen (listen) 'ud *l* to naither at all, at all. — *Tomorrow* 46
Litlem To be the long and *l* boy — *Miller's D.* 33
L in all despondence,—read; — *Aylmer's Field* 534
And into many a *l* annulet, — *Geraint and E.* 258
Lits Shot thro' the *l* at Camelot, — *M. d'Arthur* 224
They reel, they roll in clanging *l*, — *Sir Galahad* 9
All that long morn the *l* were hammer'd up, — *Princess v* 368
woke it was the point of noon, The *l* were ready. — „ 483
He rode the mellay, lord of the ringing *l*, — „ 502
father heard and ran In on the *l*, — „ *vi* 37
Thro' open field into the *l* they wound Timorously; — „ 84
and settling circled all the *l*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 547
Lists (*continued*) tho' her gentle presence at the *l* — *Marr. of Geraint* 795
hope that sometime you would come To these my *l* with him — *Geraint and E.* 840
Lancelot, and his prowess in the *l*, — *Lancelot and E.* 82
Favour of any lady in the *l*. (repeat) — „ 364, 474
when they reach'd the *l* By Camelot in the meadow, — „ [redacted]
They that assail'd, and they that held the *l*, — „ 455
the Table Round that held the *l*, (repeat) — „ 467, 499
on that day when Lancelot fled the *l*, — „ 525
Of all my late-shown prowess in the *l*, — *Holy Grail* 362
'Queen of Beauty,' in the *l* Cried— — *Pelleas and E.* 116
withheld His older and his mightier from the *l*, — „ 160
with cups of gold, Moved to the *l*, — *Last Tournament* 143
Sat their great umpire, looking o'er the *l*. — „ 159
Shot thro' the *l* at Camelot, — *Pass. of Arthur* 392
Lit (came upon, etc.) bore Them earthward till they *l*; — *The Poet* 18
On the tree-tops a crested peacock *l*, — *Œnone* 104
And here we *l* on Aunt Elizabeth, — *Princess, Pro.* 96
And wheel'd or *l* the filmy shapes — *In Mem. xcv* 10
Leapt in a semicircle, and *l* on earth; — *Balin and Balan* 414
Lit (kindled, etc.) *l* your eyes with tearful power, — *Margaret* 3
from her wooden walls,—*l* by sure hands,— — *Buonaparte* 5
gray eyes *l* up With summer lightnings — *Miller's D.* 12
L up a torrent-bow. — *Palace of Art* 36
L with a low large moon. — „ 68
L light in wreaths and anadems, — „ 186
and *l* Lamps which out-burn'd Canopus. — *D. of F. Women* 145
She *l* the spark within my throat, — *Will Water.* 109
Thus, as a hearth *l* in a mountain home, — *Balin and Balan* 231
Her smile *l* up the rainbow on my tears, — *Lover's Tale i* 254
itself *l* up There on the depth of an unfathom'd woe — „ [redacted]
After their marriage *l* the lover's Bay, — „ *iv* 28
an' just as candles was *l*, — *North. Cobbler* 87
this shore *l* by the suns and moons — *De Prof., Two G.* 38
Lit *See also* **Crescent-lit, Dew-lit, Dim-lit, Fame-lit, Lamp-lit, Moon-lit**
Litany solemn psalms, and silver *litanies*, — *Princess ii* 477
Literary swarm'd His *l* leeches. — *Will Water.* 200
Lithe bent or broke The *l* reluctant boughs — *Enoch Arden* 381
and made her *l* arm round his neck Tighten, — *Merlin and V.* 614
Litter-hier Yet raised and laid him on a *l-b*, — *Geraint and E.* 566
Little They light his *l* life alway; — *Supp. Confessions* 46
Had I So *l* love for thee? — „ [redacted]
Cruel *l* Lilian. — *Lilian* 7
Like *l* clouds sun-fringed, are thine, — *Madeline* 17
and bosoms prest To *l* harps of gold; — *Sea-Fairies* 4
Or when *l* airs arise, — *Adeline* 33
L breezes dusk and shiver — *L. of Shalott i* 11
And *l* other care hath she, — „ *ii* 8
'His *l* daughter, whose sweet face He kiss'd, — *Two Voices* 253
'Before the *l* ducts began To feed thy bones with lime. — „ 325
The *l* maiden walk'd demure, — „ 419
A *l* whisper silver-clear, — „ 428
A *l* hint to solace woe, — „ 433
You would, and would not, *l* one! — *Miller's D.* 134
but she thought I might have look'd a *l* higher; — „ 140
A thousand *l* shafts of flame Were shiver'd — *Fatima* 17
And in a *l* while our lips are dumb. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 44
Like a tale of *l* meaning tho' the words are strong; — „ 119
Storing yearly *l* dues of wheat, and wine and oil; — „ 122
Each *l* sound and sight. — *D. of F. Women* 277
for this star Rose with you thro' a *l* arc — *To J. S.* 26
A *l* thing may harm a wounded man. — *M. d' Arthur* 42
And in the compass of three *l* words, — *Gardener's D.* 232
And made a *l* wreath of all the flowers That grew about, — *Dora* 82
To save her *l* finger from a scratch — *Edwin Morris* 63
yet long ago I have pardon'd *l* Letty; — „ 140
Or in the night, after a *l* sleep, I wake: — *St. S. Stylites* 113
'Tis *l* more: the day was warm; — *Talking Oak* 205
and drew My *l* oakling from the cup, — „ [redacted]
Life piled on life Were all too *l*, — *Ulysses* 25
COMRADES, leave me here a *l*, — *Locksley Hall* 1
With a *l* board of maxims preaching down a daughter's heart. — „ 94
'You would not let your *l* finger ache For such as *these*?'— — *Godiva* 22

Little (*continued*) The *l* wide-mouth'd heads upon the spout *Godiva* 56
Boring a *l* auger-hole in fear, Peep'd— " [redacted]
and shows At distance like a *l* wood; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 42
from the valleys underneath Came *l* copses climbing. *Amphion* 32
Nor yet the fear of *l* books Had made him talk for show; *Will Water.* 195
She took the *l* ivory chest, *The Letters* 17
While we keep a *l* breath! *Vision of Sin* 192
A *l* grain of conscience made him sour.' " 218
The *l* life of bank and brier, *You might have won* 30
Annie Lee, The prettiest *l* damsel in the port, *Enoch Arden* 12
daily left The *l* footprint daily wash'd away. " 22
'This is my house and this my *l* wife,' " 28
at this The *l* wife would weep for company, " 34
And say she would be *l* wife to both. " 36
No graver than as when some *l* cloud " 129
set his hand To fit their *l* streetward sitting-room " 170
This pretty, puny, weakly *l* one,— " 195
And kiss'd his wonder-stricken *l* ones; " 229
The *l* innocent soul flitted away. " 270
'I may see her now, May be some *l* comfort;' " 276
Fresh from the burial of her *l* one, " 281
And past into the *l* garth beyond. " 329
How Philip put her *l* ones to school, " 706
Flourish'd a *l* garden square and wall'd: " 734
Uphold me, Father, in my loneliness A *l* longer! " 785
To rush abroad all round the *l* haven, " 867
the *l* port Had seldom seen a costlier funeral. " 916
By twenty thorps, a *l* town, *The Brook* 29
The *l* dells of cowslip, fairy palms, *Aylmer's Field* 91
Has often toil'd to clothe your *l* ones; " [redacted]
(for the man Had risk'd his *l*) like the *l* thrift, *Sea Dreams* 10
And musing on the *l* lives of men, " 48
A sort of absolution in the sound To hate a *l* longer! " 62
broke The glass with *l* Margaret's medicine in it; " 142
(Altho' I grant but *l* music there) " 253
Sleep, *l* birdie, sleep! will she not sleep Without her "*l* birdie"? " 282
What does *l* birdie say In her nest at peep of day? " 293
Let me fly, says *l* birdie, " 295
Birdie, rest a *l* longer, Till the *l* wings are stronger. " 297
So she rests a *l* longer, Then she flies away. " 299
What does *l* baby say, In her bed at peep of day? " 301
Baby says, like *l* birdie, Let me rise and fly away. " 303
Baby, sleep a *l* longer, Till the *l* limbs are stronger. " 305
If she sleeps a *l* longer, Baby too shall fly away. " 307
Tired of so much within our *l* life, Or of so *l* in our *l* life— *Lucretius* 226
Poor *l* life that toddles half an hour " 228
round the lake A *l* clock-work steamer paddling plied *Princess, Pro.* 71
A rosebud set with *l* wilful thorns, " 154
The *l* hearth-flower Lilia. " 166
As many *l* trifling Lilias—play'd Charades " 188
(A *l* sense of wrong had touch'd her face With colour) " 219
A *l* dry old man, without a star, " *i* 117
A *l* street half garden and half house; " 214
There above the *l* grave, O there above the *l* grave, " *ii* 12
O by the bright head of my *l* niece, " 276
'The mother of the sweetest *l* maid, " 279
While my *l* one, while my pretty one, sleeps. " *iii* 8
Sleep, my *l* one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep. " 16
What looks so *l* graceful: 'men' " 53
Many a *l* hand Glanced like a touch of sunshine on the rocks, " 356
A *l* space was left between the horns, " *iv* 207
Upon the level in *l* puffs of wind, " 256
while We gazed upon her came a *l* stir About the doors, " 373
A *l* shy at first, but by and by We twain, " *v* 45
The child is here—for every *l* fault, " 87
And lay my *l* blossom at my feet, " 100
indeed I think Our chiefest comfort is the *l* child " 430
And on the *l* clause 'take not his life:' " 470
The *l* seed they laugh'd at in the dark, " *vi* 34
while Psyche ever stole A *l* nearer, " 133

Little (*continued*) and now A word, but one, one *l* kindly word, *Princess vi* 258
Her head a *l* bent; and on her mouth A doubtful smile " 269
bird, That early woke to feed her *l* ones, " *vii* 252
With which we banter'd *l* Lilia first: " *Con.* 12
The rose a *l* feud betwixt the two, " 23
The *l* boys begin to shoot and stab, " 61
and look'd No *l* lily-handed Baronet he, " 84
Last *l* Lilia, rising quietly, " 116
For one about whose patriarchal knee Late the *l* children clung: *Ode on Well.* 237
No *l* German state are we, *Third of Feb.* 15
AND Willy, my eldest-born, is gone, you say, *l* Annie? *Grandmother* 1
And she to be coming and slandering me, the base *l* liar! " 27
Shadow and shine is life, *l* Annie, flower and thorn. " 60
There lay the sweet *l* body that never had drawn a breath. " 62
I had not wept, *l* Annie, not since I had been a wife; " 63
His dear *l* face was troubled, as if with anger or pain: " 65
I look'd at the still *l* body—his trouble had all been in vain. " 66
Patter she goes, my own *l* Annie, an Annie like you: " 78
And in this Book, *l* Annie, the message is one of Peace. " 96
the city Of *l* Monaco, basking, glow'd. *The Daisy* 8
Still in the *l* book you lent me, " 99
Making the *l* one leap for joy. *To F. D. Maurice* 4
Read my *l* fable: He that runs may read. *The Flower* 17
For a score of sweet *l* summers or so?' *The Islet* 2
The sweet *l* wife of the singer said, " 3
To a sweet *l* Eden on earth that I know, " 14
DAINTY *l* maiden, whither would you wander? (repeat) *City Child* 1, 6
'Far and far away,' said the dainty *l* maiden, (repeat) " 3, 8
Sleep, *l* ladies! And they slept well. *Minnie and Winnie* 3
Sleep, *l* ladies! Wake not soon! " 9
Wake, *l* ladies, The sun is aloft! " 19
O *l* bard, is your lot so hard, *Spiteful Letter* 5
And do their *l* best to bite *Lit. Squabbles* 6
He bore but *l* game in hand; *Victim* 42
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand, *L* flower— *Flow. in cran. wall* 4
dash the brains of the *l* one out, *Boädicea* 88
As some rare *l* rose, a piece of inmost Horticultural art, *Hendecasyllabics* 19
O lights, are you flying over her sweet *l* face? *Window, On the Hill* 13
Go, *l* letter, apace, apace, *The Letter* 11
Two *l* hands that meet, (repeat) *Answer* 1, 4
Look how they tumble the blossom, the mad *l* tits! *Ay* 9
Our *l* systems have their day; *In Mem., Pro.* 17
the clock Beats out the *l* lives of men. " *ii* 8
'Tis *l*; but it looks in truth As if the quiet bones " *xviii* 5
For now her *l* ones have ranged; " *xxi* 26
or to use A *l* patience ere I die; " *xxxix* 12
And owning but a *l* art To lull with song an aching heart, " *xxxvii* 14
A *l* flash, a mystic hint; " *xliv* 8
Abide a *l* longer here, " *lviii* 11
The *l* village looks forlorn; " *lx* 5
When he was *l* more than boy, " *lxii* 6
A *l* grain shall not be spilt.' " *lxv* 4
breeze of song To stir a *l* dust of praise. " *lxxv* 12
The *l* speedwell's darling blue, " *lxxxiii* 10
Whose life, whose thoughts were *l* worth, " *lxxxv* 30
but led the way To where a *l* shallop lay " *cxiii* 19
A *l* space the night I loved, " *cv* 15
A *l* while from his embrace, " *cxvii* 3
From *l* cloudlets on the grass, " *Con.* 94
I HATE the dreadful hollow behind the *l* wood, *Maud I* *i* 1
Or the least *l* delicate aquiline curve in a sensitive nose, From which I escaped heart-free, with the least *l* touch of spleen. " *ii* 10
In the *l* grove where I sit—ah, " *iv* 2
whole *l* wood where I sit is a world of plunder and prey. " 24
However we brave it out, we men are a *l* breed. " 30
Because their natures are *l*, and, whether he heed it or not, " 53

Little (*continued*) To preach our poor *l* army down, *Maud I x* 38
He stood on the path a *l* aside; " *xiii* 7
Maud's own *l* oak-room " *xiv* 9
It is but for a *l* space I go: " *xviii* 75
For stealing out of view From a *l* lazy lover " *xx* 10
Shine out, *l* head, sunning over with curls, " *xxii* 57
The *l* hearts that know not how to forgive: *Maud II i* 44
Void of the *l* living will That made it stir on the shore. " *ii* 14
l things Which else would have been past by! " 64
And a dewy splendour falls On the *l* flower " *iv* 33
That I come to be grateful at last for a *l* thing: " *III vi* 3
He found me first when yet a *l* maid: *Com. of Arthur* 340
Beaten I had been for a *l* fault Whereof I was not guilty; " 341
And all the *l* fowl were flurried at it, *Gareth and L.* 60
Our one white lie sits like a *l* ghost " 297
As slopes a wild brook o'er a *l* stone, *Marr. of Geraint* 77
There, on a *l* knoll beside it, stay'd " 162
'For on this *l* knoll, if anywhere, " 181
Beheld the long street of a *l* town In a long valley, " 242
Has *l* time for idle questioners.' " 272
Then rode Geraint, a *l* spleenful yet, " 293
Our board is *l*, but our hearts are great. (repeat) " 352, 374
To stoop and kiss the tender *l* thumb, " 395
It were but *l* grace in any of us, " 624
beheld A *l* town with towers, upon a rock, *Geraint and E.* 197
Art thou so *l* loyal to thy Queen, *Balin and Balan* 251
Ah *l* rat that borest in the dyke *Merlin and V.* 112
There found a *l* boat, and stept into it; " 198
'I saw the *l* elf-god eyeless once " 249
'It is the *l* rift within the lute, " 390
'The *l* rift within the lover's lute Or *l* pitted speck in garner'd fruit, " 393
and cry, 'Laugh, *l* well!' " 431
A *l* glassy-headed hairless man, " 620
A square of text that looks a *l* blot, " 671
She broke into a *l* scornful laugh: *Lancelot and E.* 120
But I, my sons, and *l* daughter fled From bonds or death, " 276
l need to speak Of Lancelot in his glory! " 463
'Diamond me No diamonds! for God's love, a *l* air! " 505
now remains But *l* cause for laughter: " 597
Utter'd a *l* tender dolorous cry. " 817
Lancelot Would, tho' he call'd his wound a *l* hurt " 852
Then as a *l* helpless innocent bird, " 894
And bode among them yet a *l* space Till he should learn it; " 921
And Lancelot knew the *l* clinking sound; " 983
And in those days she made a *l* song, " 1004
yesternight I seem'd a curious *l* maid again, " 1035
Then take the *l* bed on which I died " 1117
And at the inrunning of a *l* brook " 1368
A *l* lonely church in days of yore, *Holy Grail* 64
I saw the least of *l* stars Down on the waste, " 524
Down to the *l* thorpe that lies so close, " 547
Must be content to sit by *l* fires. " 614
so that ye care for me Ever so *l*; " 616
There was I beaten down by *l* men, " 789
And *l* Dagonet on the morrow morn, *Last Tournament* 240
And while he twangled *l* Dagonet stood Quiet " 252
And *l* Dagonet, skipping, 'Arthur, the King's; " 262
And *l* Dagonet mincing with his feet, " 311
Then *l* Dagonet clapt his hands and shrill'd, " 353
'Press this a *l* closer, sweet, until— " 718
none with her save a *l* maid, A novice: *Guinevere* 3
A *l* bitter pool about a stone On the bare coast. " 51
But communed only with the *l* maid, " 150
until the *l* maid, who brook'd No silence, " 159
Whereat full willingly sang the *l* maid. " 167
Then said the *l* novice prattling to her, " 183
But even were the griefs of *l* ones As great " 203
'O *l* maid, shut in by nunnery walls, " 227
To whom the *l* novice garrulously, " 231
To which the *l* elves of chasm and cleft Made answer, " 248

Little (*continued*) 'Yea,' said the *l* novice, 'I pray for both; *Guinevere* 349
For mockery is the fume of *l* hearts. " 633
'Yea, *l* maid, for am *I* not forgiven?' " 665
A *l* thing may harm a wounded man; *Pass. of Arthur* 210
O *l* blossom, O mine, and mine of mine, *To A. Tennyson* 4
Suck'd into oneness like a *l* star *Lover's Tale i* 308
that *l* hour was bound Shut in from Time, " 437
Lower down Spreads out a *l* lake, that, flooding, " 534
Until it hung, a *l* silver cloud Over the sounding seas: " *iii* 36
When Harry an' I were children, he call'd me his own *l* wife; *First Quarrel* 10
God bless you, my own *l* Nell.' " 22
years went over till I that was *l* had grown so tall, " 27
'I ha' six weeks' work, *l* wife, so far as I know; " 45
Come, come, *l* wife, let it rest! " 62
What's the 'eät o' this *l* 'ill-side to the 'eät o' the line? *North. Cobbler* 6
The *l* Revenge ran on sheer into the heart of the foe, *The Revenge* 33
l Revenge ran on thro' the long sea-lane between. " 36
Thousands of their seamen made mock at the mad *l* craft " 38
That he dared her with one *l* ship and his English few; " 107
An' 'e bowt *l* statutes all-naäkt *Village Wife* 50
Here is the cot of our orphan, our darling, our meek *l* maid; *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
L guess what joy can be got from a cowslip out of the field; " 36
Quietly sleeping—so quiet, our doctor said 'Poor *l* dear, " 41
'If I,' said the wise *l* Annie, 'was you, " 48
'*L* children should come to me.' " 50
It's the *l* girl with her arms lying out on the counterpane.' " 58
x dear, long, lean, *l* arms lying out on the counterpane; " 70
Not least art thou, thou *l* Bethlehem In Judah, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 24
Nor thou in Britain, *l* Lutterworth, " 26
'O soul of *l* faith, slow to believe! *Columbus* 147
warm melon lay like a *l* sun on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
My sin to my desolate *l* one found me at sea on a day, *The Wreck* 86
The dark *l* worlds running round them *Despair* 18
Come, speak a *l* comfort! *The Flight* 17
yer laste *l* whishper was sweet as the lilt of a bird! *Tomorrow* 33
An' I sits i' my oän *l* parlour, an' sarved by my oän *l* lass, *Spinster's S's.* 103
Wi' my oän *l* garden outside, " 104
An' the *l* gells bobs to ma hoffens as I be abroad i' the laänes, " 107
You wrong me, passionate *l* friend. *Epilogue* 10
'See, what a *l* heart,' she said, *Dead Prophet* 75
Ring *l* bells of change From word to word. *Early Spring* 41
An' I'd cleär forgot, *l* Dicky, *Owd Roä* 64
An' she beäld 'Ya mun saäve *l* Dick, " 81
and soa *l* Dick, good-night. " 118
The *l* senseless, worthless, wordless babe, *The Ring* 304
'Muriel's health Had weaken'd, nursing *l* Miriam. " 357
This Satan-haunted ruin, this *l* city of sewers, *Happy* 34
May I come a *l* nearer, I that heard, " 55
A *l* nearer. Yes. " 87
A *l* nearer yet! " 104
They fuse themselves to *l* spicy baths, *Prog. of Spring* 33
'BEAT, *l* heart—I give you this and this' *Romney's R.* 1
'Beat upon mine, *l* heart! beat, beat! 94
'Sleep, *l* blossom, my honey, my bliss! " 99
Yes, my wild *l* Poet. *The Throstle* 4
And hardly a daisy as yet, *l* friend, " 11
cried 'Love one another *l* ones' and 'bless' Whom? *Akbar's Dream* 76
And he caught my *l* one from me: *Bandit's Death* 22
Will you move a *l* that way? *Charity* 20
'And owning but a *l* more Than beasts, *Two Voices* 196
Right thro' the world, 'at home was *l* left, *The Epic* 19
all grace Summ'd up and closed in *l*;— *Gardener's D.* 13
But Dora stored what *l* she could save, *Dora* 52
Life piled on life Were all too *l*, and of one to me *L* remains: *Ulysses* 26

Little (*continued*) *L* can I give my wife. *L. of Burleigh* 14
And how they mar this *l* by their feuds. *Sea Dreams* 49
Or of so *l* in our *l* life— *Lucretius* 227
So *l* done, such things to be, *In Mem.* lxxiii 2
And Enid took a *l* delicately, *Geraint and E.* 212
'WAIT a *l*,' you say, 'you are sure it 'll all come right,' *First Quarrel* 1
'Wait a *l*, my lass, I am sure it 'ill all come right'— " 91
Little-footed laws Salique And *l-f* China, *Princess* ii 134
Littleness a thousand peering *l'es*, *Ded. of Idylls* 26
Little-worth So were thy labour *l-w.* *Two Voices* 171
Live (adj.) *L* chattels, mincers of each other's fame, *Princess* iv 515
But his ess[illegible]es turn'd the *l* air sick, *Maud I* xiii 11
And the *l* [illegible]en had kindled into flowers, *Gareth and L.* 185
And glowin[illegible] all colours, the *l* grass, *Last Tournament* 233
Which half that autumn night, like the *l* North, " 479
Live (verb) Shall man *l* thus, in joy and hope *Supp. Confessions* 169
Living, but that he shall *l* on? " 171
Thou wilt not *l* in vain. *Clear-headed friend* 9
My friend, with you to *l* alone, *Ode to Memory* 119
the rainbow *l's* in the curve of the sand; *Sea-Fairies* 27
unheard melody, Which *l's* about thee, *Eleänore* 65
We would *l* merrily, merrily. *The Merman* 40
now they *l* with Beauty less and less, *Caress'd or chidden* 9
His object *l's*: more cause to weep have I: *Wan Sculptor* 6
To *l* forgotten, and love forlorn.' (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 12, 24, 84, 96
L forgotten and die forlorn.' (repeat) 60, 72
'To breathe and loathe, to *l* and sigh, " *Two Voices* 104
Who is it that could *l* an hour? " 162
I'd almost *l* my life again. *Miller's D.* 28
Grow, *l*, die looking on his face, *Fatima* 41
l by law, Acting the law we *l* by without fear; *Œnone* 147
Pass by the happy souls, that love to *l*: " 240
My soul would *l* alone unto herself *Palace of Art* 11
I only wish to *l* till the snowdrops come again: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 14
To muse and brood and *l* again in memory, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 65
In the hollow Lotos-land to *l* and lie " III
His memory long will *l* alone In all our hearts, " *To J. S.* 49
But *l's* and loves in every place; *On a Mourner* 5
I *l* three lives of mortal men, *M. d'Arthur* 155
Mary, let me *l* and work with you: *Dora* 115
Then thou and I will *l* within one house, " 125
but let me *l* my life. (repeat) *Audley Court* 43, 47, 51, 55
touch my body and be heal'd, and *l*: *St. S. Stylites* 79
L—yet *l*—Shall sharpest pathos blight us, *Love and Duty* 84
L happy; tend thy flowers; " 87
'Tis like the second world to us that *l*; *Golden Year* 56
L on, God love us, as if the seedsman, " 70
And that for which I care to *l*. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 56
For since I came to *l* and learn, *Will Water.* 81
hence this halo *l's* about The waiter's hands, " 113
L long, ere from thy topmost head " 233
L long, nor feel in head or chest " 237
I speak the truth, as I *l* by bread! *Lady Clare* 26
Here he *l's* in state and bounty, *L. of Burleigh* 57
Enoch *l's*; that is borne in on me. *Enoch Arden* 319
Has she no fear that her first husband *l's*?' " 806
Scorning an alms, to work whereby to *l*. " 812
life in it Whereby the man could *l*; " 821
I have not three days more to *l*; " 851
there surely *l's* in man and beast Something divine *Sea Dreams* 68
'What a world,' I thought, 'To *l* in!' " 95
'Have faith, have faith! We *l* by faith,' " 157
'His deeds yet *l*, the worst is yet to come. " 314
L the great life which all our greatest fain *Lucretius* 78
'*l's* there such a woman now?' *Princess, Pro.* 126
loved to *l* alone Among her women; " i 49
Who am not mine, say, *l*: " ii 223
yet may *l* in vain, and miss, Meanwhile, " iii 243
And *l*, perforce, from thought to thought, " 328
they cried 'she *l's*:' " iv 192
dismiss'd in shame to *l* No wiser than their mothers, " 513
l, dear lady, for your child!' " v 80
risk'd it for my own; His mother *l's*: " 406

Live (verb) (*continued*) the gray mare Is ill to *l* with, *Princess* v 452
'Sweet my child, I *l* for thee.' " vi 16
'he *l's*: he is not dead: " 122
at the happy word 'he *l's*' My father stoop'd, " 128
Ask me no more, lest I should bid thee *l*; " vii 9
What pleasure *l's* in height (the shepherd sang) " 193
to *l* and learn and be All that not harms " 273
he, that doth not, *l's* A drowning life, " 313
but I would not *l* it again. *Grandmother* 98
run oop to the brig, an' that thou'll *l* to see; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 55
And men will *l* to see it. *Spiteful Letter* 18
Dreams are true while they last, and do we not *l* in dreams? *High. Pantheism* 4
For merit *l's* from man to man, *In Mem., Pro.* 35
I trust he *l's* in thee, " 39
The wild unrest that *l's* in woe " xv 15
There *l's* no record of reply, " xxxi 6
That life shall *l* for evermore, " xxxiv 2
A doubtful gleam of solace *l's*. " xxxviii 8
The grain by which a man may *l*? " liii 8
O Sorrow, wilt thou *l* with me " lix 1
But *l's* to wed an equal mind; " lxii 8
And *l's* to clutch the golden keys, " lxiv 10
And thine effect so *l's* in me, " lxv 10
A part of mine may *l* in thee " 11
Can trouble *l* with April days, " lxxxiii 7
By which we dare to *l* or die. " lxxxv 40
There *l's* more faith in honest doubt, " xcvi 11
He told me, *l's* in any crowd, " xcviii 26
We *l* within the stranger's land, " cv 3
that *l* their lives From land to land; " cxv 16
Yet less of sorrow *l's* in me " cxvi 13
seem'd to *l* A contradiction on the tongue, " cxxv 3
That friend of mine who *l's* in God, " *Con.* 140
That God, which ever *l's* and loves, " 141
When only the ledger *l's*, " *Maud I* i 35
Well, he may *l* to hate me yet. " xiii 4
In our low world, where yet 'tis sweet to *l*. " xviii 48
Not die; but *l* a life of truest breath, " 53
And died to *l*, long as my pulses play; " 66
But to-morrow, if we *l*, " xx 23
We are not worthy to *l*. " *II* i 48
Then might we *l* together as one life, *Com. of Arthur* 91
power on this dead world to make it *l*.' " 94
'Reign ye, and *l* and love, " 472
'Strike for the King and *l*! " 488
l the strength and die the last! " 492
L pure, speak true, right wrong, *Gareth and L.* 118
She *l's* in Castle Perilous: " 611
ye know this Order *l's* to crush All wrongers " 625
l to wed with her whom first you love: *Marr. of Geraint* 227
if I *l*, So aid me Heaven when at mine uttermost, " 501
if he *l*, we will have him of our band; *Geraint and E.* 553
we will *l* like two birds in one nest, " 627
l A wealthier life than heretofore *Balin and Balan* 91
From all his fellows, *l* alone, " 126
forget My heats and violences? *l* afresh? " 190
I too could die, as now I *l*, for thee.' " 583
'*L* on, Sir Boy,' she cried. " 584
It *l's* dispersedly in many hands, *Merlin and V.* 457
may now assure you mine; So *l* uncharm'd. " 550
O tell us—for we' apart— *Lancelot and E.* 284
I never saw his like: there *l's* No greater leader.' " 316
L's for his children, ever at its best And fullest; " 336
in daily doubt Whether to *l* or die, " 521
as but born of sickness, could not *l*: " 680
'Speak: that I *l* to hear,' he said, 'is yours.' " 928
Yet, seeing you desire your child to *l*, " 1095
No memory in me *l's*; *Holy Grail* 535
But *l* like an old badger in his earth, " 629
Long *l* the king of fools!' *Last Tournament* 358
True men who love me still, for whom I *l*, *Guinevere* 445
I the King should greatly care to *l*; " 452
How sad it were for Arthur, should he *l*, " [redacted]
No, nor by living can I *l* it down. " [redacted]

Live (verb) (*continued*) in mine own heart I can *l* down sin — *Guinevere* 636
and still I *l* Who love thee; — *Pass. of Arthur* 150
Not tho' I *l* three lives of mortal men, — " 323
In that I *l* I love; because I love I *l*: — *Lover's Tale i* 178
blight *L's* in the dewy touch of pity — " 695
mask of Hate, who *l's* on others' moans. — " 775
the Saviour *l's* but to bless. — *Rizpah* 64
l to fight again and to strike another blow.' — *The Revenge* 95
My God, I would not *l* Save that I think — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 228
necessity for talk Which *l's* with blindness, — " 249
she'll never *l* thro' it, I fear.' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 42
'He says I shall never *l* thro' it, — " 47
that, which lived True life, *l* on— — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 2
Kill or be kill'd, *l* or die, — *Def. of Lucknow* 41
For I must *l* to testify by fire. — *Sir J. O'deastle* 206
L, and be happy in thyself, — *De Prof., Two G.* 15
channel where thy motion *l's* Be prosperously shaped, — " 19
L thou! and of the grain and husk, — " 50
Who *l* on milk and meal and grass; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 13
that *l's* Behind this darkness, — *Tiresias* 51
work'd no good to aught that *l's*, — " 77
one thing given me, to love and to *l* for, — *The Wreck* 35
Why should I *l*? — *Despair* 69
Let it *l* then—ay, till when? — *Epilogue* 63
May freedom's oak for ever *l* — *Hands all Round* 5
man, that only *l's* and loves an hour, — *Demeter and P.* 106
which *l's* Beyond our burial and our buried eyes, — *The Ring* 295
You will *l* till that is born, — *Forlorn* 63
leper's hut, where *l's* the living-dead. — *Happy* 4
would he *l* and die alone? — " 5
then I am dead, who only *l* for you. — " 96
I will *l* and die with you. — " 108
Could make pure light *l* on the canvas? — *Romney's R.* 10
can Music make you *l* Far—far—away? — *Far—far—away* 17
L thy Life, Young and old, — *The Oak* 1
l the life Beyond the bridge, — *Akbar's Dream* 144
I sticks like the ivin as long as I *l's* — *Church-warden, etc.* 15
She has left me enough to *l* on. — *Charity* 40
O happy he, and fit to *l*, — *The Wanderer* 9
Lived *l* in either's heart and speech. — *Sonnet To ——* 14
Have *l* and loved alone so long, — *Miller's D.* 38
If I had *l*—I cannot tell— — *May Queen, Con.* 47
You *l* with us so steadily, — *D. of the O. Year* 8
I have *l* my life, and that which I have done — *M. d'Arthur* 244
nor less among us *l* Her fame from lip to lip. — *Gardener's D.* 50
Dora *l* unmarried till her death. — *Dora* 172
The farmer's son, who *l* across the bay, — *Audley Court* 75
There *l* a flayflint near; — *Walk. to the Mail* 84
Here *l* the Hills— — *Edwin Morris* 11
while I *l* In the white convent down the valley — *St. S. Stylites* 61
I *l* up there on yonder mountain side. — " 72
Three years I *l* upon a pillar, — " 86
Farewell, like endless welcome, *l* and died. — *Love and Duty* 68
They said he *l* shut up within himself, — *Golden Year* 9
O had I *l* when song was great — *Amphion* 9
And *l* a life of silent melancholy. — *Enoch Arden* 260
fell Sun-stricken, and that other *l* alone. — " 570
Where Annie *l* and loved him, — " 685
O had he *l*! In our schoolbooks we say, — *The Brook* 9
I *l* for years a stunted sunless life; — *Aylmer's Field* 357
In other scandals that have *l* and died, — " 443
I thought I *l* securely as yourselves— — *Lucretius* 210
There *l* an ancient legend in our house. — *Princess i* 5
L thro' her to the tips of her long hands, — " *ii* 40
bones of some vast bulk that *l* and roar'd — " *iii* 294
You prized my counsel, *l* upon my lips: — " *iv* 293
l in all fair lights, — " 430
equal baseness *l* in sleeker times — " *v* 385
and *l* but for mine own. — " 389
My dream had never died or *l* again. — " *vi* 17
Sweet order *l* again with other laws: — " *vii* 19
as dearer thou for faults *L* over: — " 348
the sooner, for he *l* far away. — *Grandmother* 16
Aurelius *l* and fought and died, — *Com. of Arthur* 13

Lived (*continued*) King Who *l* and died for men, — *Gareth and L.* 383
So large mirth *l* and Gareth won the quest. — " 1426
Tho' yet there *l* no proof, — *Marr. of Geraint* 26
so there *l* some colour in your cheek, — *Geraint and E.* 621
l thro' her, who in that perilous hour — " 766
l in hope that sometime you would come — " 839
I have not *l* my life delightsomely: — *Balin and Balan* 60
There *l* a king in the most Eastern East, — *Merlin and V.* 555
And *l* there neither dame nor damsel — " 606
Who *l* alone in a great wild on grass; — " 621
back to his old wild, and *l* on grass, — " 649
One child they had: it *l* with her; she died: — " 716
And saved him: so she *l* in fantasy. — *Lancelot and E.* 27
A horror *l* about the tarn, — " 37
all night long his face before her *l*, — " 331
the face before her *l*, Dark-splendid, — " 337
There kept it, and so *l* in fantasy — " 398
Sir Lancelot knew there *l* a knight — " 401
Struck up and *l* along the milky roofs; — " 409
in me *l* a sin So strange, of such a kind, — *Holy Grail* 772
She *l* a moon in that low lodge with him: — *Last Tournament* 381
an Abbess, *l* For three brief years, — *Guinevere* 696
I have *l* my life, and that which I have done — *Pass. of Arthur* 412
So that, in that I *have l*, do I live, — *Lover's Tale i* 120
how should I have *l* and not have loved? — " 170
we *l* together, Apart, alone together on those hills. — " 189
But many weary moons I *l* alone— — " *ii* 2
l Scatteringly about that lonely land — " *iv* 184
Affirming that as long as either *l*, — " 277
Ah—you, that have *l* so soft, — *Rizpah* 17
he *l* with a lot of wild mates, — " 29
Squire's laädy es long es she *l* — *Village Wife* 53
long es she *l* I niver hed none of 'er darters 'ere; — " 54
Hugger-mugger they *l*, but they wasn't — " 117
which *l* True life, live on— — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 1
He l on an isle in the ocean— — *V. of Maeldune* 7
He had *l* ever since on the Isle — " 116
I had *l* a wild-flower life, — *The Wreck* 37
Our gentle mother, had *she l*— — *The Flight* 77
aisier work av they *l* be an Irish bog. — *Tomorrow* 72
But I couldn't 'a *l* wi' a man — *Spinster's S's.* 52
that you have not *l* in vain. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 242
An' 'e sarved me sa well when 'e *l*, — *Owd Roä* 11
when we *l* i' Howlaby Daäle, — " 19
He that has *l* for the lust of the minute, — *Vastness* 27
l With Muriel's mother on the down, — *The Ring* 147
Live-green Out of the *l-g* heart of the dells — *Sea-Fairies* 12
Livelier And *l* than a lark She sent her voice — *Talking Oak* 122
In the Spring a *l* iris changes on the burnish'd dove; — *Locksley Hall* 19
then we crost To a *l* land; — *Princess i* 110
Then Florian, but no *l* than the dame — " *ii* 112
Nor less it pleased in *l* moods, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 29
No *l* than the wisp that gleams On Lethe — " *xcviii* 7
Be quicken'd with a *l* breath, — " *cxxii* 13
that to me A *l* emerald twinkles in the grass, — *Maud I xviii* 51
Liveliest glided thro' all change Of *l* utterance. — *D. of F. Women* 168
Livelong Pour round mine ears the *l* bleat — *Ode to Memory* 65
Past Yabbok brook the *l* night, — *Clear-headed friend* 27
Thro' which the *l* day my soul did pass, — *Palace of Art* 55
There will not be a drop of rain the whole of the *l* day, — *May Queen* 35
all the *l* way With solemn gibe did Eustace — *Gardener's D.* 167
break the *l* summer day With banquet — *In Mem. lxxxix* 31
light Thro' the *l* hours of the dark — *Maud I vi* 17
All thro' the *l* hours of utter dark, — *Lover's Tale i* 810
Lively Rapt in sweet talk or *l*, all on love — *Guinevere* 386
Liver (one who lives) Truth-speaking, brave, good *l's*, — *Gareth and L.* 424
Liver (organ of the body) pierces the *l* and blackens the blood; — *The Islet* 35
red 'Blood-eagle' of *l* and heart; — *Dead Prophet* 71
'And the *l* is half-diseased!' — " 76
Liveried dashing runnel in the spring Had *l* — *Lover's Tale ii* 50
Livest by what name *L* between the lips? — *Lancelot and E.* 182
Thou *l* in all hearts, — *Epit. on Gordon* 3
Livid *L* he pluck'd it forth, — *Aylmer's Field* 627
Many a *l* one, many a sallow-skin— — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 106
I am roused by the wail of a child, and awake to a *l* light, — *The Wreck* 7

Livid (*continued*) crooked, reeling, *l*, thro' the mist — *Death of Œnone* 27
Rose, — *Merlin and V.* 941
Livid-flickering dazzled by the *l-f* fork, — *Church-warden, &c.* 47
Livin' (benefice) I reckons tha'll light of a *l*
Living (*See also* **Ever-living**) *L*, but that he shall live on? — *Supp. Confessions* 171
The *l* airs of middle night Died round the bulbul — *Arabian Nights* 69
A *l* flash of light he flew.' — *Two Voices* 15
Nature's *l* motion lent The pulse of hope — " 149
L together under the same roof, — *To —, With Pal. of Art* 12
each a perfect whole From *l* Nature, — *Palace of Art* 59
his mute dust I honour and his *l* worth: — *To J. S.* 30
And feeding high, and *l* soft, — *The Goose* 17
Cursed be the social lies that warp us from the *l* truth! — *Locksley Hall* 60
Pure spaces clothed in *l* beams, — *Sir Galahad* 66
That he who left you ten long years ago Should still be *l*: — *Enoch Arden* 105
evermore Prayer from a *l* source within the will, — " 801
Like fountains of sweet water in the sea, Kept him a *l* soul. — " 804
Who hardly knew me *l*, let them come, — " 889
But Leolin, his brother, *l* oft With Averill, — *Aylmer's Field* 57
sow'd her name and kept it green In *l* letters, — " 89
And left the *l* scandal that shall die— — " 444
As if the *l* passion symbol'd there Were *l* nerves to feel the rent; — " 535
And all but those who knew the *l* God— — " 637
And heaps of *l* gold that daily grow, — " 655
Not past the *l* fount of pity in Heaven. — " 752
Dead claps of thunder from within the cliffs Heard thro' the *l* roar. — *Sea Dreams* 56
(the same as that *L* within the belt) — " 216
Or Heliconian honey in *l* words, — *Lucretius* 224
a race Of giants *l*, each, a thousand years, — *Princess iii* 269
Those monstrous males that carve the *l* hound, — " 310
but *l* wills, and sphered Whole in ourselves — " *iv* 147
Of *l* hearts that crack within the fire — " *v* 379
I believed that in the *l* world My spirit closed — " *vii* 157
Thy *l* voice to me was as the voice of the dead, — *V. of Caudetez* 8
voice of the dead was a *l* voice to me. — " 10
Roves from the *l* brother's face, — *In Mem. xxxii* 7
With fruitful cloud and *l* smoke, — " *xxxix* 3
The wish, that of the *l* whole No life may fail — " *lv* 1
Which sicken'd every *l* bloom, — " *lxxii* 7
That warms another *l* breast. — " *lxxv* 116
The *l* soul was flash'd on mine, — " *xcv* 36
And drown'd in yonder *l* blue The lark becomes — " *cxv* 7
O *l* will that shalt endure — " *cxxxi* 1
And the most *l* words of life Breathed in her ear. — " *Con.* 52
L alone in an empty house, — *Maud I vi* 68
Void of the little *l* will That made it stir — " *II ii* 14
Blow thro' the *l* world—' Let the King reign.' — *Com. of Arthur* 484
thou art but swollen with cold snows And mine is *l* blood: — *Gareth and L.* 10
gown I will not cast aside Until himself arise a *l* man, — *Geraint and E.* 706
'For the fairest and the best Of ladies *l* gave me — *Balin and Balan* 340
'I better prize The *l* dog than the dead lion: — " 585
Death in the *l* waters, and withdrawn, — *Merlin and V.* 148
who was yet a *l* soul. — *Lancelot and E.* 253
She still took note that when the *l* smile Died — " 323
'I never yet have done so much For any maiden *l*,' — " 376
Become a *l* creature clad with wings? — *Holy Grail* 519
since the *l* words Of so great men as Lancelot and our King — " 712
fern without Burnt as a *l* fire of emeralds, — *Pelleas and E.* 35
Makers of nets, and *l* from the sea. — " 90
more Than any have sung thee *l*, — " 351
Again with *l* waters in the change Of seasons: — " 511
No, nor by *l* can I live it down. — *Guinevere* 623
On that high day, when, clothed with *l* light, — *Pass. of Arthur* 454
this? thy *l* love For one to whom I made it — *To the Queen ii* 34
Scarce *l* in the Æolian harmony, — *Lover's Tale i* 477
More *l* to some happier happiness, — " 762

Living (*continued*) if Affection *L* slew Love, — *Lover's Tale ii* 31
And all the fragments of the *l* rock — " 44
told the *l* daughter with what love Edith — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 253
And mangle the *l* dog that had 'loved him — *In the Child. Hosp.* 9
DEAD PRINCESS, *l* Power, if that, which lived — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 1
Rather to thee, thou *l* water, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 131
That miss'd his *l* welcome, seem — *Tiresias* 197
Wander'd back to *l* boyhood while I heard the curlews call, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 3
Paint the mortal shame of nature with the *l* hues of Art. — " 140
Dead, but how her *l* glory lights the hall, — " 181
woods with *l* airs How softly fann'd, — *Early Spring* 19
To share his *l* death with him, — *Happy* 8
A beauty came upon your face, not that of *l* men, — " 51
worm, who, *l*, made The wife of wives a widow-bride. — *Romney's R.* 137
Bright in spring, *L* gold; — *The Oak* 5
FAREWELL, whose *l* like I shall not find, — *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 1
Look how the *l* pulse of Alla beats Thro' all His world. — *Akbar's Dream* 41
moved but by the *l* limb, — " 133
And is a *l* form? — *Mechanophilus* 16
Draw from my death Thy *l* flower and grass, — *Doubt and Prayer* 6
earn'd a scanty *l* for himself: — *Enoch Arden* 818
war stood Silenced, the *l* quiet as the dead, — *Com. of Arthur* 123
If one may judge the *l* by the dead, — *Lancelot and E.* 1368
molten Into adulterous *l*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 109
were worth Our *l* out? — *Tiresias* 209
but worn From wasteful *l*, f[illegible]w'd— — *Ancient Sage* 5
attic holds the *l* and the [illegible] — *Locksley H., Sixty* 229
Living-dead where lives the [illegible] — *Happy* 4
Living-place river runs in three loops about her *l-p*; — *Gareth and L.* 612
Lizard *l*, with his shadow on the stone, — *Œnone* 27
the golden *l* on him paused, — *Enoch Arden* 601
Lizard-point fairest-spoken tree From here to *L-p.* — *Talking Oak* 264
Llanberis And found him in *L*: — *Golden Year* 5
Llanberris I came on lake *L* in the dark, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 95
Load grace To help me of my weary *l*.' — *Mariana in the S.* 30
Loaded *See* **Grape-loaded**
Loaf a dusky *l* that smelt of home, — *Audley Court* 22
Loan arms On *l*, or else for pledge; — *Marr. of Geraint* 220
Loath (*See also* **Loth**) be *loath* To part them, or part from them: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 49
Loathe 'To breathe and *loathe*, to live and sigh, — *Two Voices* 104
I *loathe* it: he had never kindly heart, — *Sea Dreams* 209
and she *Loathes* him as well; — *Lucretius* 200
And I *loathe* the squares and streets, — *Maud II v* 92
and *loathe* to ask thee aught. — *Gareth and L.* 356
flyers from the hand Of Justice, and whatever *loathes* a law: — *Marr. of Geraint* 37
came to *loathe* His crime of traitor, — " 593
loathe, fear—but honour me the more.' — *Merlin and V.* 122
whom ye *loathe*, him will I make you love.' — *Pelleas and I.* 390
I *loathe* her, as I loved her to my shame. — " 483
on thine polluted, cries 'I *loathe* thee:' — *Guinevere* 550
for I *loathe* The seed of Cadmus— — *Tiresias* 116
waken every morning to that face I *loathe* to see: — *The Flight* 8
To love him most, whom most I *loathe*, — " 50
I *loathe* the very name of infidel. — *Akbar's Dream* 50
Loathed but most she *l* the hour — *Marriage* 77
And *l* to see them overtax'd; — *Godiva* 9
His power to shape: he *l* himself; — *Lucretius* 23
l the bright dishonour of his love, — *Com. of Arthur* 194
I that *l*, have come to love him. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 280
When Dives *l* the times, — *To Mary Boyle* 29
Loather Thou *l* of the lawless crown — *Freedom* 31
Loathing Deep dread and *l* of her solitude — *Palace of Art* 223
and fain, For hate and *l*, — *Balin and Balan* 388
to show His *l* of our Order and the Queen. — " 551
Merlin to his own heart, *l*, said; — *Merlin and V.* 790
L to put it from herself for ever, — *Lover's Tale i* 214
Loathly 'Overquick art thou To catch a *l* plume fall'n from the wing — *Merlin and V.* 727
Loathsome What is *l* to the young Savours well to thee and me. — *Vision of Sin* 157

Loathsome (*continued*) till the *l* opposite Of all my heart had destined did obtain, *Guinevere* 490
" 686
And treat their *l* hurts and heal mine own; *Merlin and V.* 845
and stood Stiff as a viper frozen; *l* sight,
How could I bear with the sights and the *l* smells of disease *In the Child. Hosp.* 25
Lobby whined in *lobbies*, tapt at doors, *Walk. to the Mail* 37
Lock By firth and *l* thy silver sister grow, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
Lock (fastening) Break *l* and seal: *You might have won* 18
Melissa, with her hand upon the *l*, *Princess ii* 322
Cries of the partridge like a rusty key Turn'd in a *l*, *Lover's Tale ii* 116
Lock (of tresses) *l's* not wide-dispread, *Isabel* 5
Stays on her floating *l's* the lovely freight *Ode to Memory* 16
holding them back by their flowing *l's* *The Merman* 14
I would fling on each side my low-flowing *l's*, *The Mermaid* 32
While his *l's* a-drooping twined *Adeline* 57
When the *l's* are crisp and curl'd; *Vision of Sin* 200
To drench his dark *l's* in the gurgling wave *Princess iv* 187
From the flaxen curl to the gray *l* " 426
with your long *l's* play the Lion's mane! " *vi* 164
May serve to curl a maiden's *l's*, *In Mem. lxxvii* 7
Smoothing their *l's*, as golden as his own *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 56
Lock (verb) *l* up my tongue From uttering freely *Last Tournament* 693
Lock'd salt pool, *l* in with bars of sand, *Palace of Art* 249
She *l* her lips: she left me where I stood: *D. of F. Women* 241
She might have *l* her hands. *Talking Oak* 144
slept the sleep With Balin, either *l* in either's arm. *Balin and Balan* 632
And Merlin *l* his hand in hers (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 290, 470
a puzzle chest in chest, With each chest *l* " 655
Locket pluck from this true breast the *l* that I wear, *The Flight* 33
Locksley Dreary gleams about the moorland flying over *L* Hall; *Locksley Hall* 4
L Hall, that in the distance overlooks the sandy tracts, " 5
a long farewell to *L* Hall! " 180
Let it fall on *L* Hall, with rain or hail, " 193
I myself so close on death, and death itself in *L* Hall. *Locksley H., Sixty* 4
Close beneath the casement crimson with the shield of *L*— " 34
In this gap between the sandhills, whence you see the *L* tower, " 176
Here is *L* Hall, my grandson, here the lion-guarded gate. Not to-night in *L* Hall—to-morrow— " 213
one old Hostel left us where they swing the *L* shield, " 247
Then I leave thee Lord and Master, latest Lord of *L* Hall. " 282
Lodestar seem'd my *l* in the Heaven of Art, *Romney's R.* 39
Lodge (s) cross'd the garden to the gardener's *l*, *Audley Court* 17
Beyond the *l* the city lies, *Talking Oak* 5
They by parks and *l's* going *L. of Burleigh* 17
beyond her *l's*, where the brook Vocal, *Aylmer's Field* 145
haunt About the moulder'd *l's* of the Past *Princess iv* 63
A *l* of intertwisted beechen-boughs *Last Tournament* 376
She lived a moon in that low *l* with him: " 381
that desert *l* to Tristram lookt So sweet, " 387
that low *l* return'd, Mid-forest, " 488
Some *l* within the waste sea-dunes, *The Flight* 90
Lodge (verb) *L* with me all the year! *Prog. of Spring* 26
Lodged Vivien, into Camelot stealing, *l* Low in the city, *Merlin and V.* 63
A priory not far off, there *l*, *Pelleas and E.* 214
and *l* with Plato's God, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 131
Lodging let him into *l* and disarm'd. *Lancelot and E.* 171
ere they past to *l*, she, Taking his hand, *Pelleas and E.* 125
Loft At *L*, rain, Piacenza, rain. *The Daisy* 52
Loft in a *l*, with none to wait on him, *Lover's Tale iv* 138
Lofter A later but a *l* Annie Lee, *Enoch Arden* 748
then a *l* form Than female, *Princess iv* 215
I spring from *l* lineage than thine own.' *Gareth and L.* 961
A temple, neither Pagod, Mosque, nor Church, But *l*, simpler, *Akbar's Dream* 179
Loftiest a wild witch naked as heaven stood on each of the *l* capes, *V. of Maeldune* 100
Lofty 'Drink to *l* hopes that cool— *Vision of Sin* 147

Lofty (*continued*) broad ambrosial aisles of *l* lime Made mine with bees *Princess, Pro.* 87
Ilion's *l* temples roared in fire, *To Virgil* 9
Log (*See also* **Yule-log**) drove his heel into the smoulder'd *l*, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 14
Bring in great *l's* and let them lie, *In Mem. cvii* 17
Lies like a *l*, and all but smoulder'd out! *Gareth and L.* 75
Dagonet stood Quiet as any water-log *l* *Last Tournament* 253
Logic Severer in the *l* of a life? *Princess v* 190
Impassion'd *l*, which outran *In Mem. cix* 7
Loiar (liar) I weant saäy men be *l's*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 27
Loibe (libe) thaw *l* they says is sweet, " 63
Loike (like) Moast *l* a butter-bump, " 31
Loins For many weeks about my *l* I wore *St. S. Stylites* 63
can this be be From Gama's dwarfish *l*? *Princess v* 506
Loiter from pine to pine, And *l's*, slowly drawn. *Œnone* 5
I *l* round my creases; *The Brook* 181
With weary steps I *l* on, *In Mem. xxxviii* 1
The foot that *l's*, bidden go,— *Last Tournament* 117
Would often *l* in her balmy blue, *Lover's Tale i* 62
Loiter'd And *l* in the master's field, *In Mem. xxxvii* 23
and tho' I *l* there The full day after, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 97
Lombard But when we crost the *L* plain *The Daisy* 49
lookt'd the *L* piles; " [illegible]
You see yon *L* poplar on the plain. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 79
Lond (land) as I 'a done boy the *l*. (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.* 12, 24
an' *l* o' my oän. " 44
whoä's to howd the *l* ater meä " 58
London (adj.) For in the dust and drouth of *L* life *Edwin Morris* 143
When, in our younger *L* days, *To E. Fitzgerald* 54
London (s) (*See also* **Lunnon**) Sees in heaven the light of *L* flaring *Locksley Hall* 114
Here, in streaming *L's* central roar. *Ode on Well.* 9
L, Verulam, Cámulodúne. *Boädicea* 86
Your father is ever in *L*, *Maud I iv* 59
And *L* roll'd one tide of joy *To the Queen ii* 8
Roaring *L*, raving Paris, *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
And *L* and Paris and all the rest *The Dawn* 10
Lone At eve the beetle boometh Athwart the thicket *l*: *Claribel* 10
never more Shall *l* Œnone see the morning mist *Œnone* 216
'No voice,' she shriek'd in that *l* hall, *Palace of Art* 258
Thro' every hollow cave and alley *l* *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 103
On a day when they were going O'er the *l* expanse, *The Captain* 26
The bird that pipes his *l* desire *You might have won* 31
The *l* glow and long roar (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 3, 39
Her life is *l*, he sits apart, *In Mem. xcvii* 17
When the *l* hern forgets his melancholy, *Gareth and L.* 1185
'Enid, the pilot star of my *l* life, *Geraint and E.* 306
'And even in this *l* wood, Sweet lord, *Balin and Balan* 528
Perchance in *l* Tintagil far from all *Last Tournament* 392
Till one *l* woman, weeping near a cross, " 493
And those *l* rites I have not seen, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 39
Lonelier *l*, darker, earthlier for my loss. *Aylmer's Field* 750
Loneliest but the *l* in a lonely sea. *Enoch Arden* 553
The *l* ways are safe from shore to shore. *Last Tournament* 102
Loneliness Uphold me, Father, in my *l* *Enoch Arden* 784
from his height and *l* of grief Bore down in flood, *Aylmer's Field* 632
Me rather all that bowery *l*, *Milton* 9
'Hast thou no pity upon my *l*? *Gareth and L.* 73
Gratitude—*l*—desire to keep So skilled a nurse *The Ring* 373
Lonely ancient thatch Upon the *l* moated grange. *Mariana* 8
winds woke the gray-eyed morn About the *l* moated grange. " 32
Those *l* lights that still remain, *Two Voices* 83
Wrought by the *l* maiden of the Lake. *M. d'Arthur* 104
Wherever in a *l* grove He set up his forlorn pipes, *Amphion* 21
Sometimes on *l* mountain-meres I find a magic bark; *Sir Galahad* 37
l seabird crosses With one waft of the wing. *The Captain* 71
Close to the sun in *l* lands, *The Eagle* 2
And he sat him down in a *l* place, *Poet's Song* 5
And peacock-yewtree of the *l* Hall, *Enoch Arden* 99
And leave you *l*? not to see the world— " 297
but the loneliest in a *l* sea. " 553
The peacock-yewtree and the *l* Hall, " 608
when his *l* doom Came suddenly to an end. " 626
Pitying the *l* man, and gave him it: " 664

Lonely (*continued*) Thou That didst uphold me on my *l* isle, *Enoch Arden* 783
His wreck, his *l* life, his coming back, " 862
And *l* listenings to my mutter'd dream, *Princess vii* 110
zones of light and shadow Glimmer away to the *l* deep, *To F. D. Maurice* 28
And a storm never wakes on the *l* sea, *The Islet* 33
To breathe thee over *l* seas. *In Mem. xvii* 4
That beats within a *l* place, " *lxxxv* 110
I find not yet one *l* thought That cries " " 23
That ripple round the *l* grange; " *xci* 12
No gray old grange, or *l* fold, " *c* 5
I have climb'd nearer out of *l* Hell. *Maud I xviii* 80
(For often in *l* wanderings I have cursed him " *xix* 14
has past and leaves The Crown a *l* splendour. *Ded. of Idylls* 49
What happiness to reign a *l* king, *Com. of Arthur* 82
in *l* haunts Would scratch a ragged oval on the sand, *Gareth and L.* 533
Whom he loves most, *l* and miserable. *Marr. of Geraint* 123
Heard by the lander in a *l* isle, " 330
good damsel there who sits apart, And seems so *l*?' *Geraint and E.* 300
That Lancelot is no more a *l* heart. *Lancelot and E.* 602
Who might have brought thee, now a *l* man " 1370
built with wattles from the marsh A little *l* church *Holy Grail* 64
Here one black, mute midsummer night I sat, *L*, *Last Tournament* 613
All down the *l* coast of Lyonnesse, *Guinevere* 240
To sit once more within his *l* hall, " 497
As of some *l* city sack'd by night, *Pass. of Arthur* 43
Wrought by the *l* maiden of the Lake. " 272
O blossom'd portal of the *l* house, *Lover's Tale i* 280
great pine shook with *l* sounds of joy " 325
And thus our *l* lover rode away, " *iv* 130
who lived Scatteringly about that *l* land of his, " 185
But *I* was the *l* slave of an often-wandering mind; *The Wreck* 130
O we poor orphans of nothing—alone on that *l* shore— *Despair* 33
and we shall light upon some *l* shore, *The Flight* 89
World-isles in *l* skies, *Epilogue* 55
charm of all the Muses often flowering in a *l* word; *To Virgil* 12
seated in the dusk Of even, by the *l* threshing-floor, *Demeter and P.* 126
The *l* maiden-Princess of the wood, *The Ring* 65
Her *l* maiden-Princess, crown'd with flowers, " 485
you, that now are *l*, and with Grief Sit face to face, *To Mary Boyle* 45
I seem no longer like a *l* man In the king's garden, *Akbar's Dream* 20
Lonest Till ev'n the *l* hold were all as free *Gareth and L.* 598
Sir Bors Rode to the *l* tract o' all the realm, *Holy Grail* 661

Long (adj. and adv.) (*See also* **Life-long**) From the *l* alley's latticed shade Emerged, *Arabian Nights* 112
L alleys falling down to twilight grots, *Ode to Memory* 107
Now is done thy *l* day's work; *A Dirge* 1
And *l* purples of the dale. " 31
When the *l* dun wolds are ribb'd with snow, *Oriana* 5
How *l*, O God, shall men be ridden down, *Poland* 1
How *l* this icy-hearted Muscovite Oppress the region?' " 10
L fields of barley and of rye, *L. of Shalott i* 2
Still moving after truth *l* sought, *Two Voices* 62
But *l* disquiet merged in rest. " 249
To be the *l* and listless boy Late-left an orphan *Miller's D.* 33
Like those *l* mosses in the stream. " 48
on the casement-edge A *l* green box of mignonette, " 83
l shadow of the chair Flitted across into the night, " 126
burning drouth Of that *l* desert to the south. *Fatima* 14
once he drew With one *l* kiss my whole soul thro' My lips, " 20
roars The *l* brook falling thro' the clov'n ravine *Œnone* 8
between the piney sides Of this *l* glen. " 94
higher All barr'd with *l* white cloud the scornful crags, *Palace of Art* 83
Smile at the claims of *l* descent. *L. C. V. de Vere* 52
You'll never see me more in the *l* gray fields at night; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 26
With your feet above my head in the *l* and pleasant grass. " 32
Give us *l* rest or death, dark death, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 53
I labour unto aged breath, " 85
To watch the *l* bright river drawing slowly " 92
glimmer of the languid dawn On those *l*, rank, *D. of F. Women* 75

Long (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) So *l* as you have been with us, *D. of the O. Year* 16
Brightening the skirts of a *l* cloud, *M. d'Arthur* 54
And the *l* ripple washing in the reeds.' " 117
And the *l* glories of the winter moon. " 192
I am going a *l* way With these thou seest— " 256
whispering rain Night slid down one *l* stream *Gardener's D.* 267
L learned names of agaric, moss and fern, *Edwin Morris* 17
Twice ten *l* weary weary years to this, *St. S. Stylites* 90
Or else I dream—and for so *l* a time, " 93
thou hast suffer'd *l* For ages and for ages!' " 99
I have some power with Heaven From my *l* penance: " 144
The *l* mechanic pacings to and fro, *Love and Duty* 17
The *l* day wanes: *Ulysses* 55
With the fairy tales of science, and the *l* result of Time; *Locksley Hall* 12
Dost thou love me, cousin?' weeping, 'I have loved thee *l*.' " 30
a *l* farewell to Locksley Hall! " 189
The poplars, in *l* order due, *Amphion* 37
We past *l* lines of Northern capes *The Voyage* 5
Where those *l* swells of breaker sweep " 29
'Thou art mazed, the night is *l*, *Vision of Sin* 195
The *l* divine Venetian pass, *To E. L.* 3
L lines of cliff breaking have left a chasm; *Enoch Arden* 1
higher A *l* street climbs to one tall-tower'd mill; " 5
That he who left you ten *l* years ago " 404
Then after a *l* tumble about the Cape " 532
then winds variable, Then baffling, a *l* course of them; " 546
lustre of the *l* convolvuluses That coil'd around " 576
And dull the voyage was with *l* delays, " 655
Then down the *l* street having slowly stolen, " 682
his *l* wooing her, Her slow consent, and marriage, " 707
All down the *l* and narrow street he went " 795
And there he told a *l* long-winded tale *The Brook* 138
Katie walks By the *l* wash of Australasian seas " 194
seated on a stile In the *l* hedge, " 198
L since, a bygone Rector of the place, *Aylmer's Field* 11
crashing with *l* echoes thro' the land, " 338
And his *l* arms stretch'd as to grasp a flyer: " 588
But lapsed into so *l* a pause again " 630
Ran in and out the *l* sea-framing caves, *Sea Dreams* 33
a *l* reef of gold, Or what seem'd gold: " 127
He dodged me with a *l* and loose account. " 149
rise And *l* roll of the Hexameter— *Lucretius* 11
And blasting the *l* quiet of my breast " 162
And our *l* walks were stript as bare as brooms, *Princess, Pro.* 184
and with *l* arms and hands Reach'd out, " *i* 28
Grow *l* and troubled like a rising moon, " 59
there did a compact pass *L* summers back, " 124
We rode Many a *l* league back to the North. " 168
He with a *l* low sibilation, stared As blank as death " 176
every turn Lived thro' her to the tips of her *l* hands, " *ii* 40
And glutted all night *l* breast-deep in corn, " 387
The *l* hall glitter'd like a bed of flowers. " 430
A *l* melodious thunder to the sound Of solemn psalms, " 476
'O *l* ago,' she said, 'betwixt these two " *iii* 78
so Went forth in *l* retinue following up " 195
The *l* light shakes across the lakes, " *iv* 3
'O tell her, brief is life but love is *l*, " 111
combing out her *l* black hair Damp from the river; " 276
Came in *l* breezes rapt from inmost south " 431
L lanes of splendour slanted o'er a press " 478
rising up Robed in the *l* night of her deep hair, " 491
l fantastic night With all its doings " 565
blast and bray of the *l* horn And serpent-throated bugle, " *v* 252
Suck'd from the dark heart of the *l* hills roll " 349
All that *l* morn the lists were hammer'd up, " 368
Lioness That with your *l* locks play the Lion's mane! " *vi* 164
Till out of *l* frustration of her care, " *vii* 101
The bosom with *l* sighs labour'd; " 225
Yet in the *l* years liker must they grow; " 279
made The *l* line of the approaching rookery swerve " *Con.* 97
Let the *l l* procession go, *Ode on Well.* 15

Long (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) The *l* self-sacrifice of life is o'er. *Ode on Well.* 14
Thro' the *l* gorge to the far light has won " 213
lo! the *l* laborious miles Of Palace; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 11
WHEEE 'asta beän saw *l* and meä liggin' 'ere aloän? *N. Farmer, O. S.* 1
In those *l* galleries, were ours; *The Daisy* 42
The lone glow and *l* roar (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 3, 39
Draw toward the *l* frost and longest night, *A Dedication* 11
'Ah, the *l* delay.' *Window, When* 10
Than that the victor Hours should scorn The *l* result of love, *In Mem.* i 14
once more I stand Here in the *l* unlovely street, " vii 2
As parting with a *l* embrace She enters other realms of love; " xl 11
In some *l* trace should slumber on; " xliii 4
And in the *l* harmonious years " xliv 9
But with *l* use her tears are dry. " lxxviii 20
and last Up that *l* walk of limes I past " lxxxvii 15
'We served thee here,' they said, 'so *l*, " ciii 47
L sleeps the summer in the seed; " cv 26
Now fades the last *l* streak of snow, " cxv 1
Now rings the woodland loud and *l*, " 5
There where the *l* street roars, " cxxiii 3
O true and tried, so well and *l*, " *Con.* 1
Or the voice of the *l* sea-wave as it swell'd *Maud I xiv* 31
In the *l* breeze that streams to thy delicious East, " xviii 16
Here will I lie, while these *l* branches sway, " 29
Maud made my Maud by that *l* loving kiss, " 58
swell Of the *l* waves that roll in yonder bay? " 63
One *l* milk-bloom on the tree; " xxii 46
And as *l*, O God, as she Have a grain of love for me, " *II* ii 52
After *l* grief and pain To find the arms " iv 2
We stood tranced in *l* embraces Mixt with kisses " 8
Dead, *l* dead, *L* dead! " v 1
MY life has crept so *l* on a broken wing " *III* vi 1
Blow trumpet, the *l* night hath roll'd away! *Com. of Arthur* 483
Then those with Gareth for so *l* a space *Gareth and L.* 231
seems Wellnigh as *l* as thou art statured tall! " 282
For, midway down the side of that *l* hall A stately pile,— " 404
Down the *l* avenues of a boundless wood, " 785
Then after one *l* slope was mounted, saw, " 795
Then to the shores of one of those *l* loops " 905
and a *l* black horn Beside it hanging; " 1366
Prince Three times had blown—after *l* hush— " 1378
Beheld the *l* street of a little town In a *l* valley, *Marr. of Geraint* 242
And down the *l* street riding wearily, " 254
Geraint Drave the *l* spear a cubit thro' his breast *Geraint and E.* 86
slide From the *l* shore-cliff's windy walls to the beach, " 164
made The *l* way smoke beneath him in his fear; " 532
So for *l* hours sat Enid by her lord, " 580
paced The *l* white walk of lilies toward the bower. *Balin and Balan* 249
Now with droopt brow down the *l* glades he rode; " 311
Where under one *l* lane of cloudless air " 461
blind wave feeling round his *l* sea-hall In silence: *Merlin and V.* 232
l sleepless nights Of my *l* life have made it easy to me. " 679
A *l*, *l* weeping, not consolable. " 856
she stole Down the *l* tower-stairs, hesitating: *Lancelot and E.* 343
Far o'er the *l* backs of the bushless downs, " 400
Rode o'er the *l* backs of the bushless downs To Camelot, " 789
And after my *l* voyage I shall rest!' " 1061
And down the *l* beam stole the Holy Grail, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 117, 188
out of this she plaited broad and *l* A strong sword-belt, " 152
where the *l* Rich galleries, lady-laden, " 345
Then a *l* silence came upon the hall, *Pelleas and E.* 609
his *l* lance Broken, and his Excalibur a straw.' *Last Tournament* 87
Sir Dagonet, one of thy *l* asses' ears, " 273
run itself All out like a *l* life to a sour end— " 288
The *l* low dune, and lazy-plunging sea. " 484
And craven shifts, and *l* crane legs of Mark— " 729
l wave broke All down the thundering shores of Rude and Bos, *Guinevere* 290
Thro' the *l* gallery from the outer doors " 413

Long (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) down the *l* wind the dream Shrill'd; *Pass. of Arthur* 40
l mountains ended in a coast Of ever-shifting sand, " 86
Brightening the skirts of a *l* cloud, " 222
And the *l* ripple washing in the reeds.' " 285
And the *l* glories of the winter moon. " 360
I am going a *l* way With these thou seest— " 424
Down that *l* water opening on the deep " 466
L time entrancement held me. *Lover's Tale i* 626
her *l* ringlets moved, Drooping and beaten by the breeze, " 699
winds Laid the *l* night in silver streaks and bars, " ii 112
A *l* loud clash of rapid marriage-bells. " iii 23
I knew another, not so *l* ago, " iv 262
Who let her in? how *l* has she been? *Rizpah* 13
Revenge ran on thro' the *l* sea-lane between. *The Revenge* 36
Fur Molly the *l* un she walkt awaäy wi' a hofficer lad, *Village Wife* 97
Her dear, *l*, lean, little arms lying out on the counterpane; *In the Child. Hosp.* 70
but how *l*, O Lord, how *l*! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 124
Eighteen *l* years of waste, seven in your Spain, *Columbus* 36
l waterfalls Pour'd in a thunderless plunge *V. of Maeldune* 13
starr'd with a myriad blossom the *l* convolvulus hung; " 40
And nine *l* months of antenatal gloom, *De Prof., Two G.* 8
once for ten *l* weeks I tried Your table of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
Ten *l* sweet summer days upon deck, *The Wreck* 64
Ten *l* days of summer and sin— " 77
'Ten *l* sweet summer days' of fever, " 147
The last *l* stripe of waning crimson gloom, *Ancient Sage* 221
all the summer *l* we roam'd in these wild woods *The Flight* 79
now thy *l* day's work hath ceased, *Epit. on Stratford* 2
I seed the beck coomin' down like a *l* black snäke t' the snaw, *Owd Roä* 40
Had been abroad for my poor health so *l* *The Ring* 101
—and there she paused, And *l*; " 335
L before the dawning. *Forlorn* 54
—the crash was *l* and loud— *Happy* 80
Not *l* to wait— *To Mary Boyle* 58
While the *l* day of knowledge grows and warms, *Prog. of Spring* 101
Anon from out the *l* ravine below, *Death of Œnone* 19
By the *l* torrent's ever-deepen'd roar, " ■
Sa I sticks like the ivin as *l* as I lives to the owd chuch now, *Churchwarden, etc.* 15

Long (verb) I *l* to see a flower so before *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 16
sweeter far is death than life to me that *l* to go. " *Con.* 8
that's all, and *l* for rest; *Grandmother* 99
I *l* to prove No lapse of moons *In Mem. xxvi* 2
That *l's* to burst a frozen bud " lxxxiii 15
I *l* to creep Into some still cavern deep, *Maud II iv* 95
a sense might make her *l* for court *Marr. of Geraint* 803
L for my life, or hunger for my death, *Geraint and E.* 81
credulous Of what they *l* for, " 876
l To have thee back in lusty life again, *Pelleas and E.* 351

Long-arm'd To meet the *l-a* vines with grapes *To E. Fitzgerald* 27

Long-bearded Stept the long-hair'd *l-b* solitary, *Enoch Arden* 637
From out thereunder came an ancient man, *L-b*, *Gareth and L.* 241

Long-betroth'd Lovers *l-b* were they: *Lady Clare* 6

Long-bounden his *l-b* tongue Was loosen'd, *Enoch Arden* 644

Long-buried Like that *l-b* body of the king, *Aylmer's Field* 3

Long-closeted *L-c* with her the yesternorn, *Princess iv* 322

Long'd Has ever truly *l* for death. *Two Voices* 396
Annie's children *l* To go with others, *Enoch Arden* 362
And swore he *l* at college, only *l*, *Princess, Pro.* 158
bird of passage flying south but *l* To follow: " iii 210
I *l* so heartily then and there *Maud I xiii* 15
That evermore she *l* to hide herself, *Gareth and L.* 111
That when he stopt we *l* to hurl together, *Merlin and V.* 420
I never heard his voice But *l* to break away. *Pelleas and E.* 256
Had whatsoever meat he *l* for served *Guinevere* 265
away she sail'd with her loss and *l* for her own; *The Revenge* 111
till we *l* for eternal sleep. *Despair* 46

Long-enduring Mourn for the man of *l-e* blood, *Ode on Well.* 24
What *l-e* hearts could do In that world-earthquake, " 132

Longer the *l* night is near: — *Vision of Sin* 196
That he had loved her *l* than she knew, — *Enoch Arden* 433
So she rests a little *l*, — *Sea Dreams* 299
If she sleeps a little *l*, — " 307
ripen'd earlier, and her life Was *l*; — *Princess ii* 155
I last but a moment *l*. — *Spiteful Lett.* 12
until I heard no *l* The snowy-banded, dilettante, — *Maud* i 9
'I lead no *l*; ride thou at my side; — *Gareth and L.* 1157
but in scarce *l* time Than at Caerleon the full-tided Usk,
Clung closer to us for a *l* term Than any friend — *Geraint and E.* 115
Then a little *l* . . . — *Columbus* 197
Fell on a shadow, No *l* a shadow, — *Forlorn* 64
And can no *l*, But die rejoicing, — *Merlin and the G.* 93
Paris, no *l* beauteous as a God, — " 111
an old fane No *l* sacred to the Sun, — *Death of Œnone* 25
Doubt no *l* that the Highest is the wisest — *St. Telemachus* 7
Longest growing *l* by the meadow's edge, — *Faith* 1
The *l* lance his eyes had ever seen, — *Geraint and E.* 257
Draw toward the long frost and *l* night, — *Balin and Balan* 411
Long-forgotten Sung by a *l-f* mind. — *A Dedication* 11
Long-hair'd *l-h* page in crimson clad, — *In Mem. lxxvii* 12
Stept the *l-h* long-bearded solitary, — *L. of Shalott ii* 22
Long-illumined when the *l-i* cities flame, — *Enoch Arden* 637
Longing (part.) ever *l* to explain, — *Ode on Well.* 228
Longing (s) (*See also* **Love-longing**) Geraint had *l* in him evermore — *The Brook* 107
And Enid fell in *l* for a dress — *Marr. of Geraint* 394
my heart Went after her with *l*: — " 630
her *l* and her will Was toward me as of old; — *Holy Grail* 583
Love and *L* dress thy deeds in light, — " 590
Long-known the view *L-k* and loved by me, — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 9
Long-laid *l-l* galleries past a hundred doors — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 6
Long-lanced The *l-l* battle let their horses run. — *Princess vi* 375
Long-leaved in the stream the *l-l* flowers weep, — *Com. of Arthur* 104
Long-limb'd *l-l* lad that had a Psyche too; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 10
Long-neck'd From the *l-n* geese of the world — *Princess ii* 406
Long-pent all the *l-p* stream of life — *Maud I iv* 52
Long-pondering Enoch lay *l-p* on his plans; — *Day-Dm., Revival* 15
Long-promised I go On that *l-p* visit to the North. — *Enoch Arden* 133
Long-sounding Full of *l-s* corridors it was, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 188
Long-sufferance Trying his truth and his *l-s*, — *Palace of Art* 53
Long-suffering I that thought myself *l-s*, — *Enoch Arden* 470
'Full of compassion and mercy—*l's*.' — *Aylmer's Field* 753
Suffering—O *l-s*—yea, — *Rispah* 63
Long-sweeping those *l-s* beechen boughs Of our New Forest. — " 67
Long-tail'd Like *l-t* birds of Paradise, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 112
Long-tormented Thro' the *l-t* air — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 7
Long-vaulted Far over heads in that *l-v* hall — *Ode on Well.* 128
Long-winded her father came across With some *l-w* tale, — *Gareth and L.* 319
And there he told a long *l-w* tale — *The Brook* 109
Long-wish'd-for Calming itself to the *l-w-f* end, — " 138
Long-withdrawn Betwixt the black fronts *l-w* — *Maud I xviii* 5
Look (s) Wherefore those dim *l's* of thine, — *In Mem. cxix* 6
Hence that *l* and smile of thine, — *Adeline* 9
He thought of that sharp *l*, mother, — " 63
sons inherit us: our *l's* are strange: — *May Queen* 15
with sick and scornful *l's* averse, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 73
How sweet are *l's* that ladies bend — *D. of F. Women* 101
Hours, when the Poet's words and *l's* — *Sir Galahad* 13
their eyes Glaring, and passionate *l's*, — *Will Water.* 193
A liquid *l* on Ida, full of prayer, — *Sea Dreams* 236
This *l* of quiet flatters thus — *Princess iv* 369
Treasuring the *l* it cannot find, — *In Mem. x* 10
And look thy *l*, and go thy way, — " *xviii* 19
The voice was low, the *l* was bright; — " *xlix* 9
they meet thy *l* And brighten like the star — " *lxix* 15
her *l* Bright for all others, — " *Con.* 30
large light eyes and her gracious *l's*, — *Pelleas and E.* 176
Look (verb) (*See also* **Lookt**) Shall we not *l* into — *Prog. of Spring* 19
the laws Of life and death, — *Supp. Confessions* 172
She could not *l* on the sweet heaven, — *Mariana* 15
How could I *l* upon the day? — *Dream* [illegible]
I should *l* like a fountain of gold — *The Mermaid* 18

Look (verb) (continued) *l* in at the gate With his large calm eyes — *The Mermaid* 36
the sun *L's* thro' in his and declime, — *Adeline* 13
Or only *l* across the lawn, *L* out below your bower-eave, *L* down, and let your blue eyes dawn — *Margaret* 65
curse is on her if she stay To *l* down to Camelot. — *L. of Shalott ii* 5
With a glassy countenance Did she *l* to Camelot. — " *i* 14
To *l* at her with slight, and say — *Mariana in the S.* 66
To *l* into her eyes and say, — " 75
L up thro' night: the world is wide. — *Two Voices* 24
L up, the fold is on her brow. — " 192
L's down upon the village spire: — *Miller's D.* 36
I knew you could not *l* but well; — " 150
L thro' mine eyes with thine. — " 215
L thro' my very soul with thine! — " 218
l, the sunset, south and north, — " 241
I shall *l* upon your face; — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 38
O *l*! the sun begins to rise, — " *Con.* 49
'Come here, That I may *l* on thee.' — *D. of F. Women* 124
What else was left? *l* here!' — " 156
'Turn and *l* on me: — " 250
He cried, '*L*! *l*!' Before he ceased I turn'd, — *Gardener's D.* 121
therefore *l* to Dora; she is well To *l* to; — *Dora* 15
L to it; Consider, William: — " 28
for you may *l* on me, And in your looking — *St. S. Stylites* 140
dipt and rose, And turn'd to *l* at her. — *Talking Oak* 132
L further thro' the chace, — " 246
O might it come like one that *l's* content, — *Love and Duty* 93
Did I *l* on great Orion sloping slowly to the West. — *Locksley Hall* 8
whom to *l* at was to love. — " 72
Underneath the light he *l's* at, — " 116
No eye *l* down, she passing; — *Godiva* 40
Nor *l* with that too-earnest eye— — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 18
Go, *l* in any glass and say, — " *Moral* 3
I *l* at all things as they are, — *Will Water.* 71
And he came to *l* upon her, — *L. of Burleigh* 93
As *l's* a father on the things Of his dead son, — *The Letters* 23
'O! we two as well can *l* Whited thought — *Vision of Sin* 115
know I That I shall *l* upon your face no more.' — *Enoch Arden* 212
'Well then,' said Enoch, 'I shall *l* on yours. — " 219
L to the babes, and till I come again — " 282
Cared not to *l* on any human face, — " 315
'I cannot *l* you in the face, it seem so foolish — " 461
So much to *l* to—such a change— — " 718
'If I might *l* on her sweet face again — *Aylmer's Field* 2
our pride *L's* only for a moment whole — *Princess i* 154
l upon her As on a kind of paragon; — " *ii* 75
L, our hall! Our statues!— — " 85
since to *l* on noble forms Makes noble — " 268
l! for such are these and I.' — " *iii* 256
blessing those that *l* on them. — " *iv* 529
you *l* well too in your woman's dress: — " 547
Begone: we will not *l* upon you more. — " *v* 32
'*L*, He has been among his shadows.' — " 66
l up: be comforted: — " *vii* 351
L up, and let thy stature strike on mine, — " *Con.* 49
'*L* there, a garden!' said my college friend, — *Grandmother* 2
strong on his legs, he *l's* like a man. — " 17
[illegible] do you *l* at me, Annie? — *In Mem. viii* 2
[illegible] on her that loves him well, — " *xl* 2
And *l* on Spirits breathed away, — " *xlix* 9
And *l* thy look, and go thy way, — " *l* 12
The dead shall *l* me thro' and thro'. — " *lxv* 1
Dost thou *l* back on what hath been, — " *lxx* 16
L's thy fair face and makes it still. — " *cxxv* 6
She did but *l* thro' dimmer eyes; — " *Con.* 129
eye to eye, shall *l* On knowledge; — *Maud I x* 22
(*L* at it) pricking a cockney ear. — " *xii* 29
L, a horse at the door, — " *xiv* 15
l's Upon Maud's own garden-gate: — " *xvi* 11
That I dare to *l* her way; — *Com. of Arthur* 70
we *l* at him, And find nor face nor bearing, — *Gareth and L.* 251
beard That *l's* as white as utter truth, — " 434
Kay the seneschal *L* to thy wants, — " [illegible]
L therefore when he calls for this in hall, — "

Look (verb) (*continued*) *l* who comes behind,' (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 752, 1210
Shalt not once dare to *l* him in the face.' " 782
and *l* thou to thyself: " 920
L on it, child, and tell me if ye know it.' *Marr. of Geraint* 684
And once again she rose to *l* at it, *Geraint and E.* 387
Eat! *L* yourself. Good luck had your good man, " 617
Until my lord arise and *l* upon me?' " 650
I will not *l* at wine until I die.' " 667
came The King's own leech to *l* into his hurt; " 923
L to the cave.' *Balin and Balan* 306
these be fancies of the churl, *L* to thy woodcraft,' " [redacted]
Squire had loosed them, 'Goodly!—*l*! " 576
How hard you *l* and how denyingly! *Merlin and V.* 338
A square of text that *l's* a little blot, " 671
For *l* upon his face!—but if he sinn'd, " 761
A sight ye love to *l* on.' *Lancelot and E.* 83
wherefore would ye *l* On this proud fellow again, " 1064
and she, *L* how she sleeps— " 1255
'See! *l* at mine! but wilt thou fight *Pelleas and E.* 127
'*L*, He haunts me—I cannot breathe— " 226
ye *l* amazed, Not knowing they were lost *Last Tournament* 41
cried the Breton, '*L*, her hand is red! " 412
this I gave thee, *l*, Is all as cool and white " 415
Art thou King?—*L* to thy life!' " 454
not *l* up, or half-despised the height *Guinevere* 643
face of old ghosts *L* in upon the battle; *Pass. of Arthur* 104
l at them, You lose yourself in utter ignorance; *Lover's Tale* i 78
Of eyes too weak to *l* upon the light; " 614
And could I *l* upon her tearful eyes? " 735
would not *l* at her—No not for months: " iv 26
an' *l's* so wan an' so white: *First Quarrel* 2
I had but to *l* in his face. " 16
he was fear'd to *l* at me now. " 38
L at the cloaths on 'er back, *North. Cobbler* 109
For *l* you here—the shadows are too deep, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 103
l's at it, and says, 'Good! very like! " 135
that one light no man can *l* upon, *De Prof., Two G.* 37
I cannot laud this life, it *l's* so dark: *To W. H. Brookfield* 12
l yonder,' he cried, 'a sail' *The Wreck* 121
I shall *l* on the child again. " 124
whence, if thou *L* higher, *Ancient Sage* 281
But *l*, the morning grows apace, *The Flight* 93
till the Lion *l* no larger than the Cat, *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
O heart, *l* down and up Serene, *Early Spring* 27
from thine own To that which *l's* like rest, *Prof. Poem Broth. S.* 6
Why do you *l* so gravely at the tower? *The Ring* 80
but you *l* so kind That you will *Romney's R.* 21
L, the sun has risen To flame along another dreary day. " 57
L, in their deep double shadow *Parnassus* 13
morning that *l's* so bright from afar! *By an Evolution.* 10
L, he stands, Trunk and bough, *The Oak* 13
L how the living pulse of Alla beats *Akbar's Dream* 41
L to your butts, and take good aims! *Riflemen form!* 16

Look'd-Lookt (*See also* **Loook'd-Loookt**) broken sheds *look'd* sad and strange: *Mariana* 5
look'd to shame The hollow-vaulted dark, *Arabian Nights* 125
Hast thou *look'd* upon the breath Of the lilies *Adeline* 36
when first I *look'd* upon your face, *Sonnet To* —— 9
She *look'd* down to Camelot. *L. of Shalott* iii 41
I might have *look'd* a little higher; *Miller's D.* 140
And turning *look'd* upon your face. " 157
I *look'd* athwart the burning drouth *Fatima* 13
I *look'd* And listen'd, the full-flowing river *Œnone* 67
when I *look'd*, Paris had raised his arm, " 189
He *look'd* so grand when he was dead. *The Sisters* 32
slept St. Cecily; An angel *look'd* at her. *Palace of Art* 100
her face Glow'd, as I *look'd* at her. *D. of F. Women* 240
I have not *look'd* upon you nigh, *To J. S.* 33
when I *look'd* again, behold an arm, *M. d'Arthur* 158
this is also true, that, long before I *look'd* upon her, *Gardener's D.* 62
She *look'd*: but all Suffused with blushes— " 153
He often *look'd* at them, And often thought, *Dora* 3
more he *look'd* at her The less he liked her; " 34

Look'd-Lookt (*continued*) Mary sat And *look'd* with tears upon her boy, *Dora* 57
I *look'd* at him with joy: *Talking Oak* 106
She *look'd* with discontent. " 116
Look'd down, half-pleased, half-frighten'd *Amphion* 54
She *look'd* into Lord Ronald's eyes, *Lady Clare* 79
Then they *look'd* at him they hated, *The Captain* 37
And he *look'd* at her and said, *L. of Burleigh* 94
She *look'd* so lovely, as she sway'd *Sir L. and Q. G.* 40
things Of his dead son, I *look'd* on these. *The Letters* 24
then I *look'd* up toward a mountain-tract, *Vision of Sin* 16
And all men *look'd* upon him favourably: *Enoch Arden* 56
Philip *look'd*, And in their eyes and faces " 72
(Since Enoch left he had not *look'd* upon her), " 273
silent, tho' he often *look'd* his wish; " 432
he *look'd* up. There stood a maiden near, *The Brook* 204
and here he *look'd* so self-perplext, " 213
What *look'd* a flight of fairy arrows *Aylmer's Field* 94
One *look'd* all rosetree, and another wore " 157
And after *look'd* into yourself, " 312
Half-canonized by all that *look'd* on her, *Princess* [redacted]
hills, that *look'd* across a land of hope, " [redacted]
And every face she *look'd* on justify it) " v 134
then once more she *look'd* at my pale face: " vi 115
Look'd up, and rising slowly from me, " 151
down she *look'd* At the arm'd man sideways, " [redacted]
with shut eyes I lay Listening; then *look'd*. " vii 224
Who *look'd* all native to her place, " 323
and *look'd* the thing that he meant; *Grandmother* 45
I *look'd* at the still little body— " 60
look'd the Lombard piles; *The Daisy* 54
And *look'd* at by the silent stars: *Lit. Squabbles* 4
That ever *look'd* with human eyes. *In Mem.* lvii 12
He *look'd* upon my crown and smiled: " lxix 16
I *look'd* on these and thought of thee " xcvii 6
and thee mine eyes Have *look'd* on: if they *look'd* in vain, " cix 22
And how she *look'd*, and what he said, " *Con.* 99
The sun *look'd* out with a smile *Maud I* ix 3
I *look'd*, and round, all round the house " xiv 33
To have *look'd*, tho' but in a dream, upon eyes " *III* vi 16
and *look'd* no more—But felt his young heart *Gareth and L.* 321
fire, That *lookt* half-dead, brake bright, " [redacted]
lord Now *look'd* at one and now at other, " 869
and Gareth *lookt* and read—In letters " 1201
'God wot, I never *look'd* upon the face, " 1333
He *look'd* and saw that all was ruinous. *Marr. of Geraint* 315
dress that now she *look'd* on to the dress She *look'd* on ere the coming of Geraint. " 613
still she *look'd*, and still the terror grew " 615
Enid *look'd*, but all confused at first, " 682
not to goodly hill or yellow sea *Look'd* the fair Queen, " 831
They rode so slowly and they *look'd* so pale, *Geraint and E.* 35
he turn'd and *look'd* as keenly at her " 430
And Geraint *look'd* and was not satisfied. " 435
Once she *look'd* back, and when she saw him ride " 441
By having *look'd* too much thro' alien eyes, " 892
have ye *look'd* At Edyrn? have ye seen how nobly changed? " 896
He *look'd* and found them wanting; " 935
It *look'd* a tower of ivied masonwork, *Merlin and V.* 4
when I *look'd*, and saw you following still, " 299
Merlin *look'd* and half believed her true, " 400
Won by the mellow voice before she *look'd*, *Lancelot and E.* 243
He *look'd*, and more amazed Than if seven men " 350
Lancelot *look'd* and was perplext in mind, " 838
wherein she deem'd she *look'd* her best, " 907
and *look'd* Down on his helm, " 981
whence the King *Look'd* up, calling aloud, *Holy Grail* 219
large her violet eyes *look'd*, and her bloom A rosy dawn *Pelleas and E.* 71
turn'd the lady round And *look'd* upon her people; " 92
Pelleas *look'd* Noble among the noble, " 151
The Queen *Look'd* hard upon her lover, " 605

Look'd-Lookt (*continued*) He *look'd* but once, and vail'd his eyes — *Last Tournament* 150
that desert lodge to Tristram *lookt* So sweet, — " 387
look'd and saw The great Queen's bower was dark,— — " 757
Which when she heard, the Queen *look'd* up, — *Guinevere* 164
the pale Queen *look'd* up and answer'd her, — " 337
she *look'd* and saw The novice, weeping, — " 668
of those who falling down *Look'd* up for heaven, — *Pass. of Arthur* 112
But when I *look'd* again, behold an arm, — " 390
A stately mountain nymph she *look'd*! — *Lover's Tale* i 359
bridge is there, that, *look'd* at from beneath Seems — " 375
looking down On all that had *look'd* down on us; — " 388
Look'd forth the summit and the pinnacles — " ii 81
All that *look'd* on her had pronounced her dead. — " iv 35
look'd No less than one divine apology. — " 166
look'd, as he is like to prove, — " 314
but he *look'd* at me sidelong and shy, — *First Quarrel* 35
the Lord has *look'd* into my care, — *Rizpah* 75
soldiers *look'd* down from their decks and laugh'd, — *The Revenge* 37
an niver *lookt* arter the land— — *Village Wife* 25
can well believe, for he *look'd* so coarse and so red, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 7
Each of them *look'd* like a king, — *V. of Maeldune* 3
Down we *look'd*: what a garden! — " 78
Folded her lion paws, and *look'd* to Thebes. — *Tiresias* 14[illegible]
He *look'd* at it coldly, and said — *The Wreck* [illegible]
and I *look'd* at him, first, askance, With pity— — " 43
baby-girl, that had never *look'd* on the light: — *Dar[illegible]* 71
yet he *look'd* beyond the grave, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 60
look'd the twin of heathen hate. — " 86
You came, and *look'd* and loved the view — *Pro[illegible] Hamlet* 5
Then he *look'd* at the host that had halted — *Heavy Brigade* 7
and a sudden face *Look'd* in upon me — *The Ring* 120
When I *look'd* at the bracken so bright — *June Bracken, etc.* 3
Looketh moon cometh, And *l* down alone. — *Claribel* 14
Looking She, *l* thro' and thro' me — *Lilian* 10
But, *l* fixedly the while, — *Madeline* 39
Then *l* as 'twere in a glass, — *A Character* 10
All *l* up for the love of me. — *The Mermaid* 51
All *l* down for the love of me. — " 55
As a Naiad in a well, *L* at the set of day, — *Adeline* 17
Sang *l* thro' his prison bars? — *Margaret* 35
'But *l* upward, full of grace, — *Two Voices* 223
Grow, live, die *l* on his face, — *Fatima* 41
l over wasted lands, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 114
And *l* wistfully with wide blue eyes — *M. d'Arthur* 169
And in your *l* you may kneel to God. — *St. S. Stylites* 141
l ancient kindness on thy pain. — *Locksley Hall* 85
Brown, *l* hardly human, — *Enoch Arden* 638
Then *l* at her; 'Too happy, fresh and fair, — *The Brook* 217
In *l* on the happy Autumn-fields, — *Princess iv* 42
stood The placid marble Muses, *l* peace. — " 489
And *l* back to whence I came, — *In Mem. xxiii* 7
Sat silent, *l* each at each. — " *xxx* 12
Lest life should fail in *l* back. — " *xlvi* 4
Now *l* to some settled end, — " *lxxxv* 97
And *l* to the South, and 'od With honey'd rain — *Maud I xviii* 20
L, thinking of all I have lost; — " *II ii* 16
Arthur, *l* downward as he past, — *Com. of Arthur* 55
slowly spake the mother *l* at him, — *Gareth and L.* 151
Gareth *l* after said, 'My men, — " 296
Not turning round, nor *l* at him, — *Marr. of Geraint* 270
And *l* round he saw not Enid there, — " 506
Then rose Limours, and *l* at his feet, — *Geraint and E.* 302
then he spoke and said, Not *l* at her, — *Merlin and V.* 247
'I once was *l* for a magic weed, — " 471
l at her, Full courtly, yet not falsely, — *Lancelot and E.* 235
Lancelot knew that she was *l* at him. — " 985
l often from his face who read — " 1285
l up, Behold, the enchanted towers of Carbonek, — *Holy Grail* 812
as he lay At random *l* over the brown earth — *Pelleas and E.* 32
So that his eyes were dazzled *l* at it. — " 36
Gawain, *l* at the villainy done, — " 282
Sat their great umpire, *l* o'er the lists. — *Last Tournament* 150

Looking (*continued*) Here *l* down on thine polluted, — *Pass. of Arthur* 337
And *l* wistfully with wide blue eyes — *Lover's Tale* i 160
L on her that brought him to the light: — " 329
We often paused, and, *l* back, — " 397
l down On all that had look'd down on us; — " 792
l round upon his tearful friends, — " iv 287
And *l* as much lovelier as herself — *Despair* 1
in the chapel there *l* over the sand? — " 94
your know-all chapel too *l* over the sand. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
l still as if she smiled, — " 123
l upward to the practised hustings-liar; — *Church-warden, etc.* 6
but wool's *l* cop any how. — *Miller's D.* 231
With farther *l's* on.
Lookt *See* **Look'd**
Loom (s) She left the web, she left the *l*, — *L. of Shalott* iii 37
A present, a great labour of the *l*; — *Princess* i 44
rent The wonder of the *l* thro' warp and woof — " 62
L and wheel and spindle; — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 15
Display'd a splendid silk of foreign *l*, — *Geraint and E.* 687
Thy presence in the silk of sumptuous *l's*; — *Ancient Sage* 236
Loom (verb) smoke go up thro' which I *l* to her — *Princess v* 130
Makes former gladness *l* so great? — *In Mem. xxiv* 10
overheated language *l* Larger than the Lion,— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
Looming To sail with Arthur under *l* shores, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 17
A *l* bastion fringed with fire. — *In Mem. xv* 20
a phantom king, Now *l*, and now lost; — *Com. of Arthur* 431
Loomp (lump) the poor in a *l* is bad. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 48
An' 'e digg'd up a *l* i' the land — *Village Wife* 48
Loon Dish-washer and broach-turner, *l* !— — *Gareth and L.* 770
Looök (look) Dubbut *l* at the waäste: — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 37
an' fuzz, an' *l* at it now— — " 38
L 'ow quoloty smoiles — " 53
L thou theer wheer Wrigglesby beck cooms out — " *N. S.* 53
I'll *l* my hennemy strait i' the faace, — *North. Cobbler* 74
an' let ma *l* at 'im then, — " 77
and *l* thruf Maddison's gaäte' — *Spinster's S's.* 6
Fur a cat may *l* at a king — " 34
Looök'd-Looökt (look'd-lookt) I *looök'd* cock-eyed at my noise — *North. Cobbler* 26
an' Sally *loookt* up an' she said, — " 62
But 'e niver *loookt* ower a hill, — *Village Wife* 51
ghoast i' the derk, fur it *loookt* as white. — " 82
But whiniver I *loooked* i' the glass — *Spinster's S's.* 20
An' I *looökt* out wonst at the night, — *Owd Roa* 39
Loop (*See also* **River-loop**) a river Runs in three *l's* about her living-place; — *Gareth and L.* 612
Then to the shore of one of those long *l's* — " 905
all in *l's* and links among the dales — *Lancelot and E.* 166
Thro' knots and *l's* and folds innumerable — " 439
Loophole death from the *l's* around, — *Def. of Lucknow* 79
Looping great funereal curtains, *l* down, — *Lover's Tale iv* 214
Loose (adj.) He dodged me with a long and *l* account. — *Sea Dreams* 119
I found a hard friend in his *l* accounts, A *l* one — " 162
torn raiment and *l* hair, — *Gareth and L.* 1208
one night I cooms 'oäm like a bull gotten *l* at a faäir, — *North. Cobbler* 33
Loose (verb) that she would *l* The people: — *Godiva* 37
Let me *l* thy tongue with wine: — *Vision of Sin* 88
'Fear not thou to *l* thy tongue; — " 155
when they ran To *l* him at the stables, — *Aylmer's Field* 126
l A flying charm of blushes o'er this cheek, — *Princess ii* 429
growing commerce *l* her latest chain, — *Ode Inter. Exhib* 33
—dismount and *l* their casques — *Balin and Balan* 573
l thy tongue, and let me know.' — *Pelleas and E* 600
l the bond, and go.' — *To the Queen* ii 17
Would *l* him from his hold; — *Ancient Sage* 118
Shall we hold them? shall we *l* them? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 118
Loosed She *l* the chain, and down she lay; — *L. of Shalott iv* 16
And *l* the shatter'd casque, — *M. d'Arthur* 209
l their sweating horses from the yoke, — *Spec. of Iliad* 2
and *l* him from his vow. — *Gareth and L.* 530
Sir Gareth *l* A cloak that dropt — " 681
Gareth *l* the stone From off his neck, — " 814
l his bonds and on free feet Set him, — " 817
he *l* a mighty purse, Hung at his belt, — *Geraint and E.* 22

Loosed (*continued*) *l* in words of sudden fire the wrath — *Geraint and E.* 106
l the fastenings of his arms, — " 511
And when the Squire had *l* them, — *Balin and Balan* 575
our bond Had best be *l* for ever: — *Merlin and V.* 342
Merlin *l* his hand from hers and said, — " 356
All ears were prick'd at once, all tongues were *l*; — *Lancelot and E.* 724
Because he had not *l* it from his helm, — " 809
entering, *l* and let him go.' — *Holy Grail* 698
Pelleas rose, And *l* his horse, — *Pelleas and E.* 61
Forth sprang Gawain, and *l* him from his [illegible], — " 315
and her heart was *l* Within her, — *Guinevere* 667
And *l* the shatter'd casque, — *Pass. of Arthur* 377
L from their simple thrall they had flow'd abroad, — *Lover's Tale i* 703
l My captives, feed the rebels of the crown, — *Columbus* 130
mortal limit of the Self was *l*, — *Ancient Sage* 232
Loosen *l's* from the lip Short swallow-flights — *In Mem. xviii* 14
l, stone from stone, All my fair work; — *Akbar's Dream* 188
Loosen'd his long-bounden tongue Was *l*, — *Enoch Arden* 645
And shake the darkness from their *l* manes, — *Tithonus* 41
The team is *l* from the wain, — *In Mem. cxxi* 5
skirts are *l* by the breaking storm, — *Geraint and E.* 459
Had *l* from the mountain, — *Lover's Tale ii* 46
She comes! The *l* rivulets run; — *Prog. of Spring* 9
Loosener fierce or careless *l's* of the faith, — *To the Queen ii* 52
Loosen and turning, wound Her *l* hair in braid, — *Gardener's D.* 158
[redacted] an' the *l* o' God fur men, — *North. Cobbler* 55
I 'a gotten to *l* 'im agean — " 96
L's 'im, an' roobs 'im, an' doosts 'im, — " 98
I *l's* tha to maäke thysen 'appy, — *Spinster's S's.* 57
Loove (love) To *l* an' obeäy the Tommies! — " 96
Loov'd (loved) fur I *l* 'er as well as afoor. — *North. Cobbler* 60
Loovin' (loving) 'A faäithful an' *l* wife!' — *Spinster's S's.* 72
Lop His wonted glebe, or *l's* the glades; — *In Mem. ci* 22
Who *l's* the moulder'd branch away. — *Hands all Round* 8
Lopping *L* away of the limb by the pitiful-pitiless knife,— — *Def. of Lucknow* 85
Lord (a) (*See also* **Liege-lord, Pheasant-lord**) My *L*, if so it be Thy will.' — *Supp. Confessions* 106
O hither, come hither, and be our *l's*, — *Sea-Fairies* 32
'*L*, how long shall these things be? — *Poland* 9
Knight and burgher, *l* and dame, — *L. of Shalott iv* 43
'Omega! thou art *L*,' they said, — *Two Voices* 278
L over Nature, *L* of the visible earth, *L* of the senses five; — *Palace of Art* 179
fall'n in Lyonnesse about their *L*, — *M. d'Arthur* 4
What record, or what relic of my *l* — " 98
Such a *l* is Love, — *Gardener's D.* 57
by the *L* that made me, you shall pack, — *Dora* 31
Have mercy, *L*, and take away my sin. — *St. S. Stylites* 8
O take the meaning, *L*: — " 21
O *L*, *L*, Thou knowest I bore this better — " 27
Bethink thee, *L*, while thou and all the saints — " 105
L, thou knowest what a man I am; — " 121
O *L*, Aid all this foolish people; — " 222
It may be my *l* is weary, — *Locksley Hall* 53
She sought her *l*, and found him, — *Godiva* 16
robed and crown'd, To meet her *l*, — " 78
How say you? we have slept, my *l's*. — *Day-Dm., Revival* 21
My *l*, and shall we pass the bill — " 27
That lead me to my *L*: — *St. Agnes' Eve* 8
Break up the heavens, O *L*! — " 21
Ancient homes of *l* and lady, — *L. of Burleigh* 31
Not a *l* in all the country Is so great a *l* — " [redacted]
'It is no wonder,' said the *l's*, — *Beggar Maid* 7
L's of his house and of his mill — *Enoch Arden* 351
reigning in his place, *L* of his rights — " [redacted]
'After the *L* has call'd me she shall know, — " 810
Were he *l* of this, Why twenty boys and girls — *Aylmer's Field* 370
And laughter to their *l's*: — " 498
There the manorial *l* too curiously Raking — " 513
came a *L* in no wise like to Baal. — " 647
thy brother man, the *L* from Heaven, — " 667
the light yoke of that *L* of love, — " 708
scowl'd At their great *l*. — " 725
made Their own traditions God, and slew the *L*, — " 795

Lord (a) (*continued*) And her the *L* of all the landscape round — *Aylmer's Field* 815
Remembering her dear *L* who died for all, — *Sea Dreams* 47
But honeying at the whisper of a *l*; — *Princess, Pro.* 115
with those self-styl[illegible] ally Your fortunes, — " ii 65
the *L* be gracious [illegible] plot, — " 191
make all women [illegible] their *L's* — " iv 412
The lifting of who[illegible] as is my *l*, — " v 140
But overborne by all his bearded *l's* — " 356
l of the ringing lists, — " 502
and the great *l's* out and in, — " vi 382
A *l* of fat prize-oxen and of sheep, — " *Con.* 86
My *L's*, we heard you speak: — *Third of Feb.* 1
It was our ancient privilege, my *L's*, — " 5
my *L's*, not well: there is a higher law. — " 12
my *L's*, you make the people muse — " 31
And praise the invisible universal *L*, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 3
thou, O *L*, art more than they. — *In Mem., Pro.* 20
And not from man, O *L*, to thee. — " 36
her future *L* Was drown'd in passing thro' the ford, — " vi 38
A *l* of large experience, — " xlii 7
Procures to the *L's* of Hell. — " liii 16
To what I feel is *L* of all, — " lv 19
On souls, the lesser *l's* of doom. — " cxii 8
Love is and was my *L* and King, — " cxxi 1
Love is and was my King and *L*, — " 5
old man, now *l* of the broad estate and the Hall, — *Maud I i* 19
eft was of old the *L* and Master of Earth, — " iv 31
This new-made *l*, whose splendour plucks — " x 3
To a *l*, a captain, a padded shape, — " 39
Go back, my *l*, across the moor, — " xii 31
L of the pulse that is *l* of her breast, — " xvi 13
What, if she be fasten'd to this fool *l*, — " 24
He came with the babe-faced *l*; — " *II i* 13
And another, a *l* of all things, praying — " v 32
L's and Barons of his realm Flash'd forth — *Com. of Arthur* 65
make myself in mine own realm Victor and *l*. — " 90
your *l's* stir up the heat of war, — " 169
l's Of that fierce day were as the *l's* — " 215
the *l's* Have foughten like wild beasts — " 225
but after, the great *l's* Banded, — " 236
Hath power to walk the waters like our *L*. — " 294
'King and my *l*, I love thee to the death!' — " 470
L's from Rome before the portal stood, — " 477
at the banquet those great *L's* from Rome, — " 504
so those great *l's* Drew back in wrath, — " 513
crying 'Let us go no further, *l*. — *Gareth and L.* 198
'*L*, we have heard from our wise man — " 201
'*L*, there is no such city anywhere, — " 206
'*L*, the gateway is alive.' — " 235
reft From my dead *l* a field with violence: — " 335
my *l*, The field was pleasant in my husband's eye.' — " 341
thine own hand thou slewest my dear *l*, — " 352
The woman loves her *l*. — " 372
Delivering, that his *l*, the vassal king, — " 391
The *L* for half a league. — " 596
Sweet *l*, how like a noble knight he talks! — " 777
'They have bound my *l* to cast him in the mere.' — " 803
But an this *l* will yield us harbourage, — " 844
the *l* Now look'd at one and now at other, — " 868
the *l* whose life he saved Had, — " 888
'Thou hast made us *l's*, and canst not put us down!' — " 1132
Good *l*, how sweetly smells the honeysuckle — " 1287
ramp and roar at leaving of your *l*!— — " 1307
ever yet was wife True to her *l*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 47
I cannot love my *l* and not his name. — " 92
Than that my *l* thro' me should suffer shame. — " 101
see my dear *l* wounded in the strife, — " [redacted]
'Smile and we smile, the *l's* of many lands; Frown and we smile, the *l's* of our own hands; — " 353
l's and ladies of the high court went — " 662
save her dear *l* whole from any wound. — *Geraint and E.* 45
'I will go back a little to my *l*, — " 65
That that my *l* should suffer loss or shame.' — " [redacted]
'My *l*, I saw three bandits by the rock — " 72

Lord (n) (*continued*) Whereof one seem'd *lar* larger than her *l*, *Gareth and E.* 122
' I will abide the coming of my *l*, " 131
My *l* is weary with the fight before, " 133
My *l*, eat also, tho' the fare is coarse, " 206
To close with her *l's* pleasure; " 214
' My *l*, you overpay me fifty-fold.' " 220
' Yea, my kind *l*,' said the glad youth, " 241
to which She answer'd, ' Thanks, my *l*;' " 264
the wild *l* of the place, Limours. " 277
Nor cared a broken egg-shell for her *l*. " 364
tending her rough *l*, tho' all unask'd, " 405
' My *l*, I scarce have spent the worth of one!' " 411
' Yea, my *l*, I know Your wish, " 418
Then not to disobey her *l's* behest, " 450
Start from their fallen *l's*, and wildly fly, " 462
swathed the hurt that drain'd her dear *l's* life. " 516
So for long hours sat Enid by her *l*, " 580
Until my *l* arise and look upon me?' " 650
I will not drink Till my dear *l* arise and bid me do it, " 665
' In this poor gown my dear *l* found me first, " 698
Except he surely knew my *l* was dead,' " 721
Let be: ye stand, fair *l*, as in a dream.' *Balin and Balan* 258
'*L*, thou couldst lay the Devil of these woods " 298
'*L*, Why wear ye this crown-royal upon shield?' " 337
fire of Heaven is *l* of all things good, " 452
Their brother beast, whose anger was his *l*. " 488
Again she sigh'd ' Pardon, sweet *l*! " 497
this fair *l*, The flower of all their vestal knighthood, " 507
in this lone wood, Sweet *l*, ye do right well " 529
angels of our *L's* report. *Merlin and V.* 16
like a bride's On her new *l*, her own, " 617
she call'd him *l* and liege, " 953
' Yea, *l*,' she said, ' ye know it.' *Lancelot and E.* 80
Henceforth be truer to your faultless *l*?' " 119
That passionate perfection, my good *l*— " 122
In battle with the love he bare his *l*, " 246
' O there, great *l*, doubtless,' Lavaine said, " 281
at Caerleon had he help'd his *l*, " 297
' Save your great self, fair *l*;' " 320
' Fair *l*, whose name I know not— " 360
Needs must be lesser likelihood, noble *l*, " 367
our liege *l*, The dread Pendragon, " 423
L's of waste marches, kings of desolate isles, " 527
' *L*, no sooner had ye parted from us, " 576
' Yea, *l*,' she said, ' Thy hopes are mine,' " 608
' What news from Camelot, *l*? " 620
Nay, for near you, fair *l*, I am at rest.' " 853
Prince and *L* am I In mine own land, " 916
' Is it for Lancelot, is it for my dear *l*? " 1105
Nay, by the mother of our *L* himself, " 1230
ever in the reading, *l's* and dames Wept, " 1284
Fair *l*, as would have help'd her from her death.' " 1311
when now the *l's* and dames And people, " 1346
cup itself from which our *L* Drank at the last sad supper *Holy Grail* 46
thorn Blossoms at Christmas, mindful of our *L*. " 53
a hundred winters old, From our *L's* time. " 80
' Nay, for my *l*,' said Percivale, " 305
l, I heard the sound, I saw the light, " 280
l, and therefore have we sworn our vows.' " 285
seem'd to me the *L* of [redacted] the world, " 414
when the *L* of all things made Himself " 447
blessed *L*, I speak too earthlywise, " 627
' Nay, *l*,' said Gawain, ' not for such as I. " 741
' Glory and joy and honour to our *L* " 839
And *l* of many a barren isle was he— *Pelleas and E.* 19
and remain *L* of the tourney. " 163
L, I was tending swine, *Last Tournament* 71
Watch'd her *l* pass, and knew not that she sigh'd. " 130
and in her bosom pain was *l*. " 239
thank the *L* I am King Arthur's fool. " 320
Mark her *l* had past, the Cornish King, " 382
in the heart of Arthur pain was *l*. " 486
' Why weep ye?' ' *L*,' she said, " 494
a doubtful *l* To bind them by inviolable vows, " 667

Lord (n) (*continued*) tamper'd with the *L's* of the White Horse, *Guinevere* 15
false traitor have displaced his *l*, " 216
to lead her to his *l* Arthur, " 383
tho' thou wouldst not love thy *l*, Thy *l* has wholly lost his love for [redacted] " 508
leagues With *L's* of the White Horse, " 574
' Gone—my *l*! Gone thro' my sin to slay and to be slain! " 612
Gone, my *l* the King, My own true *l*! " 616
Ah great and gentle *l*, Who wast, " [redacted]
wife and child with wail Pass to new *l's*; *Pass. of Arthur* 45
fall'n in Lyonnesse about their *l*, " 173
What record, or what relic of my *l* " 266
Artificer and subject, *l* and slave, *Lover's Tale i* 103
' O my heart's *l*, would I could show you,' " *ir* 250
Julian goes, the *l* of all he saw. " 315
Bible verse of the *L's* good will toward men— *Rizpah* 61
' Full of compassion and mercy, the *L*' " 62
yes, as the *L* must know, " 67
the *L* has look'd into my care, " 75
' Stan' 'im thear i' the naäme o' the *L* *North. Cobbler* 73
for the glory of the *L*. *The Revenge* 21
And the *L* hath spared our lives. " 93
An' I thowt 'twur the will o' the *L*, *Village Wife* 11
thebbe all wi' the *L* my childer, " 13
But 'e beänt that sewer es the *L*, " 93
where the works of the *L* are reveal'd *In the Child. Hosp.* 35
' but then if I call to the *L*, " 53
The *L* has so much to see to! " 57
L of the children had heard her, " 72
Judah, for in thee the *L* was born; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 25
L give thou power to thy two witnesses! " 81
than to persecute the *L*, And play the Saul " 102
Ah rather, *L*, than that thy Gospel, " 119
but how long, O *L*, how long! " 125
L of life Be by me in my death. " 173
Crains, my good *l*: in your raised brows *Columbus* 1
All glory to the mother of our *L*, " 62
I saw The glory of the *L* flash up, " 82
walk within the glory of the *L* " 89
The *L* had sent this bright, strange dream " 91
O my *l*, I swear to you I heard his voice " 144
Still for all that, my *l*, " 163
Remember the words of the *L* when he told us *V. of Maeldune* 120
L of human tears; Child-lover; *To Victor Hugo* 3
Athelstan King, *L* among Earls, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 2
Lamp of the *L* God *L* everlasting, " 27
thanks to the *L* that I niver not listen'd to noän! *Spinster's S's.* 8
but, O *L*, upo' coomin' down— " 44
my *l* is lower than his oxen or his swine. *Locksley H., Sixty* 126
Then I leave thee *L* and Master, latest *L* of Locksley Hall. " 282
they rode like Victors and *L's* *Heavy Brigade* 48
As a *l* of the human soul, *Dead Prophet* 54
Our own fair isle, the *l* of every sea— *The Fleet* 7
thy dark *l* accept and love the Sun, *Demeter and P.* 137
do you scorn me when you tell me, O my *l*, *Happy* 23
I replied ' Nay, *L*, for *Art*,' *Romney's R.* 131
L let the house of a brute to the soul of a man, *By an Evolution.* 1
And the *L*—' Not yet: but make it as clean " 3
How loyal in the following of thy *L*! *In Mem., W. H. Ward* 6
when these behold their *L*, *Akbar's Dream* 142
An' saw by the Graäce o' the *L*, *Church-warden, etc.* 42
she is face to face with her *L*, *Charity* 42
Priests in the name of the *L* *The Dawn* 4
Lord (verb) [redacted] tongue should *l* you. *Princess iv* 544
Lord Jesus ([redacted], **Christ Jesus, Jesus**) ' to seek the *L J* in prayer; *In the Child. Hosp.* 18
but the good *L J* has had his day.' " 22
I should cry to the dear *L J* to help me, " 49
dear *L J* with children about his knees.) " 52
Lordlier assert None *l* than themselves *Princess ii* 144
grace And presence, *l* than before; *In Mem. ciii* 28
Lordliest ' She gave him mind, the *l* Proportion, *Two Voices* 19
Lord-lover young *l-l*, what sighs are those, *Maud I xvi* 29
Lordly Listening the *l* music flowing *Ode to Memory* 41

Lordly (*continued*) I BUILT my soul a *l* pleasure-house, *Palace of Art* 1
They by parks and lodges going See the *l* castles stand :
The lovely, *l* creature floated on *L. of Burleigh* 18
down from this a *l* stairway slopes *Princess vi* 89
They past on, The *l* Phantasms ! *Gareth and L.* 669
Lord-manufacturer You, the *L-m*, *Lover's Tale ii* 99
Lord of Astolat) (*See also* **Astolat**) And issuing *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 57
found the *L o A*
then the *L o A* : ' Whence comest thou, *Lancelot and E.* 173
said the *L o A*, ' Here is Torre's : " 180
came The *L o A* out, to whom the Prince " 195
To whom the *L o A* ' Bide with us, " 627
Lord of Burleigh *L o B*, fair and free, " 632
Deeply mourn'd the *L o B*, *L. of Burleigh* 58
Lord-prince high *l-p* of Arthur's hall, " 91
Lord-territorial You, the *L-t*, *Balin and Balan* 466
Lore (*See also* **Love-lore**) As wild as aught of *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 56
fairy *l* ;
The Learned all his *l* ; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 12
Lore I *l* my colour, I *l* my breath, *Ancient Sage* 139
And not to *l* the good of life— *Eleanore* 137
Oft *l* whole years of darker mind. *Two Voices* 132
Nor greatly cared to *l*, her hold on life. " 372
they must *l* the child, assume The woman : *Aylmer's Field* 568
Dwell with these, and *l* Convention, *Princess i* 137
I *l* My honour, these their live " *ii* 85
To our point : not war : Lest I *l* all.' " 341
she fear'd that I should *l* my mind, " *v* 205
Nor *l* the wrestling thews that throw the world ; " *vii* 99
Nor *l* the childlike in the larger mind ; " 282
The gravest citizen seems to *l* his head, " 284
I too, talk, and *l* the touch I talk of. " *Con.* 59
Nor *l* their mortal sympathy, *Lit. Squabbles* 17
We *l* ourselves in light.' *In Mem. xxx* 23
I shall not *l* thee tho' I die. " *xlvii* 16
and he fears To *l* his bone, and lays his foot upon it, " *cxxx* 16
Fearing to *l*, and all for a dead man, *Geraint and E.* 562
And *l* the quest he sent you on, " 564
' I *l* it, as we *l* the lark in heaven, *Lancelot and E.* 655
Sweet father, will you let me *l* my wife ? ' " 659
not *l* your wife for dear Lavaine : " 752
Pleasure to have it, none ; to *l* it, pain : " 755
' No man could sit but he should *l* himself : ' " 1415
' If I *l* myself, I save myself ! ' *Holy Grail* 174
' I will embark and I will *l* myself, " 178
Not greatly care to *l* ; " [redacted]
You *l* yourself in utter ignorance ; *Guinevere* 495
And *l* thy life by usage of thy sting ; *Lover's Tale i* 79
say ' that those who *l* can find.' *Ancient Sage* 270
All is well If I *l* it and myself *The Ring* 282
They *l* themselves and die *Happy* 58
And yet The world would *l*, *Prog. of Spring* 35
Losing *L* his fire and active might *Romney's R.* 68
L her carol I stood pensively, *Eleanore* 104
Nor mine the fault, if *l* both of these *D. of F. Women* 245
odes About this *l* of the child ; *Aylmer's Field* 719
Poor rivals in a *l* game, *Princess i* 141
A little vext at *l* of the hunt, *In Mem. cii* 19
' I am *l* the light of my Youth *Marr. of Geraint* 234
Loss Although the *l* had brought us pain, That *l* *The Dreamer* 4
Your *l* is rarer ; for this star Rose *Miller's D.* 229
And but for daily *l* of one she loved *To J. S.* 25
l of all But Enoch and two others. *Walk. to the Mail* 94
Am lonelier, darker, earthlier for my *l*. *Enoch Arden* 549
His gain is *l* ; for he that wrongs his friend *Aylmer's Field* 750
And the volleying cannon thunder his *l* ; *Sea Dreams* 172
And find in *l* a gain to match ? *Ode on Well.* 62
Ah, sweeter to be drunk with *l* *In Mem. i* 6
' Thou shalt not be the fool of *l*.' " 11
' *L* is common to the race '— " *iv* 16
That *l* is common would not make " *vi* 2
Which weep a *l* for ever new, " 5
Thy spirit are our fatal *l* " *xiii* 5
" *xli* 1

Loss (*continued*) His night of *l* is always there. *In Mem. lxvi* 16
To breathe my *l* is more than fame, " *lxxvii* 15
The grief my *l* in him had wrought, " *lxxx* 6
The lighter by the *l* of his weight ; *Maud I xvi* 2
By the *l* of that dead weight, " *xix* 99
shadow of His *l* drew like eclipse, *Ded. of Idylls* 14
Than that my lord should suffer *l* or shame.' *Geraint and E.* 69
Enid, the *l* of whom hath turn'd me wild— " 308
as a man to whom a dreadful *l* Falls in a far land " 496
l So pains him that he sickens nigh to death ; " 496
Then, fearing for his hurt and *l* of blood, " 777
I rather dread the *l* of use than fame ; *Merlin and V.* 519
With *l* of half his people arrow-slain ; " 565
dame nor damsel then Wroth at a lover's *l* ? " 607
Had I not learnt my *l* before he came ? *Lover's Tale i* 665
Stung by his *l* had vanish'd, none knew where. " *iv* 102
ill-suited as it seem'd To such a time, to Lionel's *l* " 208
—his *l* Weigh'd on him yet— " 274
guest So bound to me by common love and *l*— " 345
away she sail'd with her *l* and long'd for her own ; *The Revenge* 111
lost to the *l* that was mine, *The Wreck* 113
and thro' *l* of Self The gain of such large life *Ancient Sage* 236
Moaning your *l's*, O Earth, *The Dreamer* 17
[redacted] are clouded by your *l*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 6

Lost (*See also* **Half-lost, Late-lost**) That these have [redacted] *l* their light. *Miller's D.* 88
Her cheek had *l* the rose, *Œnone* 18
one silvery cloud Had *l* his way " 93
L to her place and name ; *Palace of Art* 264
Stream'd onward, *l* their edges, *D. of F. Women* 50
Fall into shadow, soonest *l* : *To J. S.* 11
thus be *l* for ever from the earth, *M. d'Arthur* 90
much honour and much fame were *l*.' " [redacted]
l the sense that handles daily life— *Walk. to the Mail* 22
have you *l* your heart ? ' she said ; *Edward Gray* 3
And now we *l* her, now she gleam'd *The Voyage* 65
the precious morning hours were *l*. *Enoch Arden* 302
Philip gain'd As Enoch *l* ; " 355
' The ship was *l*,' he said ' the ship was *l* ! " 393
Enoch, poor man, was cast away and *l*.' " 713
Repeated muttering ' cast away and *l* ; ' Again in deeper inward whispers ' *l* ! ' " 715
slowly *l* Nor greatly cared to lose, *Aylmer's Field* 567
Softening thro' all the gentle attributes Of his *l* child, " 731
I came To know him more, I *l* it, *Sea Dreams* 72
But now when all was *l* or seem'd as *l*— *Princess, Pro.* 39
They *l* their weeks ; they vext the souls of deans ; " 162
a pillar'd porch, the bases *l* In laurel : " *i* 230
the child We *l* in other years, " *ii* 11
some ages had been *l* ; " 153
an erring pearl *L* in her bosom : " *iv* 61
Wiser to weep a true occasion *l*, " 68
(For since her home was *l* I left her mine) " 197
For this *l* lamb (she pointed to the child) " 361
at once the *l* lamb at her feet Sent out a bitter bleating " 391
' Be comforted : have I not *l* her too, " *v* 69
our side was vanquish'd and my cause For ever *l*, " *vi* 25
slip Into my bosom and be *l* in me.' " *vii* 189
Nor ever *l* an English gun ; *Ode on Well.* 97
flying by to be *l* on an endless sea— *Wages* 2
' Behold the man that loved and *l*, *In Mem. i* 15
Something it is which thou hast *l*, " *iv* 9
With my *l* Arthur's loved remains, " *ix* 3
'Tis better to have loved and *l* " *xxvii* 15
l the links that bound Thy changes ; " *xli* 6
So then were nothing *l* to man ; " *xliii* 9
' Love's too precious to be *l*, " *lxv* 3
And like to him whose sight is *l* ; " *lxvi* 8
That Nature's ancient power was *l* : " *lxix* 2
The quiet sense of something *l*. " *lxxviii* 8
'Tis better to have loved and *l*, " *lxxxv* 3
No visual shade of some one *l*, " *xciii* 5
Day, when I *l* the flower of men ; " *xcix* 4

Lost (*continued*) With thy *l* friend among the bowers, *In Mem. cii* 15
Hope had never *l* her youth; " *cxxv* 5
Dear friend, far off, my *l* desire, " *cxxix* 1
l in trouble and moving round Here *Maud I xxi* 5
Looking, thinking of all I have *l*; " *II ii* 46
Of a land that has *l* for a little her hut of gold, " *III vi* 39
We have *l* him: he is gone: *Ded. of Idylls* 15
a night In which the bounds of heaven and earth were *l*— *Com. of Arthur* 372
a phantom king, Now looming, and now *l*; " [redacted]
l in blowing trees and tops of towers; *Gareth and L.* 670
L in sweet dreams, and dreaming of her love *Marr. of Geraint* 158
enter'd, and were *l* behind the walls. " 352
So sadly *l* on that unhappy night; " 689
Yourself shall see my vigour is not *l*.' *Geraint and E.* 82
scour'd into the coppices and was *l*, " 534
And cursing their *l* time, and the dead man, " 576
your charger is without, My palfrey *l*.' " 750
bald and *l* with Lot In that first war, *Balin and Balan* 1
The *L* one Found was greeted as in Heaven " [redacted]
l itself in darkness, till she cried— " 514
l to life and use and name and fame. (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 214, 970
and there We *l* him: " [redacted]
Some *l*, some stolen, some as relics kept. " 453
lay as dead, And *l* all use of life: " 645
fought together; but their names were *l*; *Lancelot and E.* 40
Else had he not *l* me: but listen to me, " 147
[redacted] often *l* in fancy, *l* his way; " 164
waste downs whereon I *l* myself, " 225
new design wherein they *l* themselves, " 441
Who *l* the hern we slipt her at, " 657
had you not *l* your own. " 1213
Merlin sat In his own chair, and so was *l*; *Holy Grail* 176
while ye follow wandering fires *L* in the quagmire! " 320
hast not *l* thyself to save thyself As Galahad.' " 456
wandering fires *L* in the quagmire?—*l* to me and gone, " 892
and one that, Because the way was *l*. *Pelleas and E.* 59
at Caerleon, but have *l* our way: " 66
L in a doubt, Pelleas wandering Waited, " 392
Among the [redacted] and was *l* again. " 427
she cried, 'Plunge and be *l*— *Last Tournament* 40
Not knowing they were *l* as soon as given— " 42
Thy lord has wholly *l* his love for thee. *Guinevere* 509
city sack'd by night, When all is *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 44
thus be *l* for ever from the earth, " 258
much honour and much fame were *l*.' " 277
my *l* love Symbol'd in storm. *Lover's Tale ii* 184
Talk of *l* hopes and broken heart! " *iv* 176
tho' she seem so like the one you *l*, " 265
And if *he* be *l*—but to save *my* soul, *Rizpah* 77
seen And *l* and found again, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 147
or desire that her *l* child Should earn " 250
fur 'e *l* 'is taäil i' the beck. *Village Wife* 86
Sa 'is taäil wur *l* an' 'is booöks wur gone " 87
We have *l* her who loved her so much— *In the Child. Hosp.* 29
Him, the *l* light of those dawn-golden times, *To W. H. Brookfield* 7
Leaving his son too *L* in the carnage, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 73
wholesome heat the blood had *l*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 24
To be *l* evermore in the main. *The Revenge* 119
and there *L*, head and heart, *The Wreck* 30
L myself—lay like the dead " 112
l to the loss that was mine, " 113
With sad eyes fixt on the *l* sea-home, " 126
And now is *l* in cloud; *Ancient Sage* 143
'*L* and gone and *l* and gone!' " 224
What had he loved, what had he *l*, " 227
wor keenin' as if he had *l* thim all. *Tomorrow* 86
Leonard early *l* at sea; *Locksley H., Sixty* 55
l within a growing gloom; *L*, or only heard in silence " 73
'*L* are the gallant three hundred *Heavy Brigade* 45
'*L* one and all' were the words Mutter'd " 46
all is *l* In what they prophesy, *Epilogue* 64
Might break thro' clouded memories once again On' thy *l* self. *Demeter and P.* 11
l in the gloom of doubts that darken the schools; *Vastness* 11

Lost (*continued*) Swallow'd in Vastness, *l* in Silence, *Vastness* 34
l the moment of their past on earth, *The Ring* 464
have you *l* him, is he fled? *Happy* 2
and *l* Salvation for a sketch. *Romney's R.* 138
she heard The shriek of some *l* life among the pines, *Death of Œnone* 90
Who all but *l* [redacted] in Alla, *Akbar's Dream* 93
an' wa *l* wer Hakdeny cow, *Church-warden, etc.* 5
And less will be *l* than won, *The Dreamer* 22
Lot 'I might forget my weaker *l*; *Two Voices* 367
Half-anger'd with my happy *l*, *Miller's D.* 200
been happy: but what *l* is pure? *Walk. to the Mail* 97
Ill-fated that I am, what *l* is mine *Love and Duty* 33
Would quarrel with our *l*; *Will Water.* 226
I stubb'd 'um oop wi' the *l*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 32
Warnt worth nowt a haëcre, an' now theer's *l's* o' feäd, " 39
Wi' *l's* o' munny laäid by, " *N. S.* 22
coom'd to the parish wi' *l's* o' Varsity debt, " 29
Them or thir feythers, tha sees, man 'a beän a laäzy *l*, " 49
O little bard, is your *l* so hard, *Spiteful Letter* 5
hate me not, but abide your *l*, " 11
She finds the baseness of her *l*, *In Mem. lx* 6
To chances where our *l's* were cast " *xcii* 5
maidens with one mind Bewail'd their *l*; " *ciii* 46
let a passionless peace be my *l*, *Maud I iv* 50
he lived with a *l* of wild mates, *Rizpah* 29
Their *l* with ours to rove the world *Pref. Sen. 19th Cent.* 11
drew perchance a happier *l* Than ours, *Epilogue* 50
I would it had been my *l* To have seen thee, *Bandit's Death* 3
fur a *l* on 'em coom'd ta-year— *Church-warden, etc.* 13
Lot (King of Orkney) Morganore And *L* of Orkney. *Com. of Arthur* 116
L's wife, the Queen of Orkney, Bellicent, (repeat) " 190, 245
last tall son of *L* and Bellicent, *Gareth and L.* 1
where thy father *L* beside the hearth " 74
Till falling into *L's* forgetfulness " 96
L and many another rose and fought " 354
Gareth hearing from a squire of *L* " 531
son Of old King *L* and good Queen Bellicent, " 1231
held and lost with *L* In that first war, *Balin and Balan* 1
Sir Modred's brother, and the child of *L*, *Lancelot and E.* 558
Lot (nephew of Abraham) see how you stand Stiff as *L's* wife, *Princess vi* 241
Loth (*See also* **Loath**) were much *l* to breed Dispute betwixt myself and mine: " *i* 156
but she still were *l*, She still were *l* to yield herself " *vii* 231
And now full *l* am I to break thy dream, *Balin and Balan* 500
how *l* to quit the land! *The Flight* 38
Lotos-Lotus asphodel, *Lotus* and lilies: *Œnone* 98
Eating the *Lotos* day by day, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 60
The *Lotos* blooms below the barren peak: " 100
The *Lotos* blows by every winding creek: " 101
Cry to the *lotus* 'No flower thou'? *Akbar's Dream* 37
Lotos-dust the yellow *L-d* is blown. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 104
Lotos-eaters mild-eyed melancholy *L-s* came. *Lotos-Eaters* 27
Lotos-land In the hollow *L-l* to live " *C. S.* 109
Lotus *See* **Lotos**
Loud With a lengthen'd *l* halloo, *The Owl ii* 13
L, *l* rung out the bugle's brays, *Oriana* 48
From his *l* fount upon the echoing lea:— *Mine be the strength* 4
Between the *l* stream and the trembling stars. *Œnone* 219
If you do not call me *l* when the day begins to break: *May Queen* 10
Whereof my fame is *l* amongst mankind, *St. S. Stylites* 81
And chanted a melody *l* and sweet, *Poet's Song* 6
while the rest were *l* in merrymaking, *Enoch Arden* 77
There came so *l* a calling of the sea, " 910
he spread his arms abroad Crying with a *l* voice 'A sail! a sail! " 913
On that *l* sabbath shook the spoiler down; *Ode on Well.* 123
and we refrain From talk of battles *l* and vain, " 247
For him nor moves the *l* world's random mock, *Will* 4
Winds are *l* and you are dumb, *Window, No Answer* 19
Winds are *l* and winds will pass! " 22
That makes the barren branches *l*; *In Mem. xv* 13

Loud (*continued*) [illegible]' the trumpet blew so *l*. *In Mem.* xxvi 24
and *l* With sport and song, in booth and tent, " xxviii 27
So *l* with voices of the birds, " xxix 2
Now rings the woodland *l* and long, " xxx 5
Is it peace or war? better, war! *l* war by land and by sea, *Maud I* i 47
Low on the sand and *l* on the stone " xxii 25
makes us *l* in the world of the dead; " *II* v 25
and so *l* That first they mock'd, *Gareth and L.* 507
Well—I will after my *l* lover, and learn " 720
more Than *l* Southwestern, rolling ridge on ridge, " 1145
heard The world's *l* whisper breaking into storm, *Marr. of Geraint* 27
And the stout Prince bad him a *l* good-night. *Geraint and E.* 361
And in the four *l* battles by the shore Of Dugias; *Lancelot and E.* 289
then came a night Still as the day was *l*; *Holy Grail* 683
So *l* a blast along the shore and sea, " 796
But on the hither side of that *l* moan *Last Tournament* 56
and with mirth so *l* Beyond all use, " 235
and *l* leagues of man And welcome! *To the Queen* ii 9
Like to a quiet mind in the *l* world, *Lover's Tale* i 7
and thro' the arch Down those *l* waters, " 59
And thence one night, when all the winds were *l*, " 378
for the sound Of the *l* stream was pleasant, " ii 35
The moanings in the forest, the *l* brook, " 114
An earthquake, my *l* heart-beats, " 193
A long *l* clash of rapid marriage-bells. " iii 23
The *l* black nights for us, *Rizpah* 6
Whence the thunderbolt will fall Long and *l*, *The Revenge* 45
Men *l* against all forms of power— *Freedom* 37
When I was praying in a storm—the crash was long and *l*— *Happy* 60
Then, in the *l* world's bastard judgment-day, *Romney's R.* 119
Sing thou low or *l* or sweet, *Poets and Critics* 6
Louder a *l* one Was all but silence— *Aylmer's Field* 696
It clack'd and cackled *l*. *The Goose* 24
Gawain aware, and *l* than the rest.' *Holy Grail* 202
breakers on the shore Sloped into *l* surf: *Lover's Tale* iii 15
l than thy rhyme the silent Word *Ancient Sage* 212
No *l* than a bee among the flowers, *Romney's R.* 62
Loud-lung'd And *l-l* Antibabylonianisms *Sea Dreams* 252
Lounging *See* **Hawmin'**
Lour whatever tempests *l* For ever silent; *Ode on Well.* 175
Heaven *l's*, But in the tearful splendour *Prog. of Spring* 40
Louse *See* **Wood-louse**
Love (s) (*See also* **After-love, Boy-love, Loov, Luvv, Mock-love, True-love**) bring me my *l*, Rosalind. *Leonine Eleg.* 14
Had I So little *l* for thee? *Supp. Confessions* 88
grace Would drop from his o'er-brimming *l*, " 113
and Thy *l* Enlighten me. " 182
A *l* still burning upward, *Isabel* 18
Life, anguish, death, immortal *l*, *Arabian Nights* 73
l thou bearest The first-born of thy genius. *Ode to Memory* 91
the scorn of scorn, The *l* of *l*. *The Poet* 4
And it sings a song of undying *l*; *Poet's Mind* 33
eyes shall glisten With pleasure and *l* and jubilee: *Sea-Fairies* 36
L paced the thymy plots of Paradise, *Love and Death* 2
L wept and spread his sheeny vans " 8
pierced thy heart, my *l*, my bride, *Oriana* 42
Thy heart, my life, my *l*, my bride, " 44
With his large calm eyes for the *l* of me. *The Mermaid* 27
Die in their hearts for the *l* of me. " 30
All looking up for the *l* of me. " 51
All looking down for the *l* of me. " 55
In *l* with thee forgets to close His curtains, *Adeline* 42
Who lent you, *l*, your mortal dower *Margaret* 5
languid *L*, Leaning his cheek upon his hand, *Eleanore* 117
For Kate no common *l* will feel; *Kate* 14
Nor cares to lisp in *l's* delicious creeds; *Caress'd or chidden* 11
Weep on: beyond his object *L* can last: *Wan Sculptor* 5
My tears, no tears of *l*, are flowing fast, No tears of *l*, but tears that *L* can die. " 7
Clear *L* would pierce and cleave, *If I were loved* 6
L lighted down between them full of glee, *The Bridesmaid* 6
'*L*,' they said, 'must needs be true, *Mariana in the S.* 63
'And cruel *l*, whose end is scorn, " 70
And mete the bounds of hate and *l*— *Two Voices* 195
And in their double *l* secure, " 111

Love (s) (*continued*) spreads above And veileth *l*, itself in *l*. *Two Voices* 447
But ere I saw your eyes, my *l*, *Miller's D.* 43
Such eyes! I swear to you, my *l*, " 87
I loved, and *l* dispell'd the fear " 89
For *l* possess'd the atmosphere, " 91
which true *l* spells—True *l* interprets— " 187
in truth You must blame *L*. " 192
L that hath us in the net, " 203
L the gift is *L* the debt. " 207
L is hurt with jar and fret. " 209
L is made a vague regret. " 210
What is *l*? for we forget: " 213
O *L*, *L*, *L*! O withering might! *Fatima* 1
O *L*, O fire! once he drew With one long kiss " 19
My eyes are full of tears, my heart of *l*, *Œnone* 31
My *l* hath told me so a thousand times. " 197
Hath he not sworn his *l* a thousand times, " 231
leaving my ancient *l* With the Greek woman. " 260
To win his *l* I lay in wait: *The Sisters* 11
I won his *l*, I brought him home. " 14
he that shuts *L* out, in turn shall be Shut out from *L*, *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art.* 14
They say he's dying all for *l*, *May Queen* 21
Still with their fires *L* tipt his keenest darts; *D. of F. Women* 173
beams of *L*, melting the mighty hearts Of captains " 175
softly with a threefold cord of *l* " 211
her who knew that *L* can vanquish Death, " 269
God gives us *l*. Something to love He lends us; but when *l* is grown To ripeness, *To J. S.* 13
Falls off, and *l* is left alone. " 16
Love thou thy land, with *l* far-brought, *Love thou thy land* 1
True *L* turn'd round on fixed poles, *L*, that endures not sordid ends, " 5
He, by some law that holds in *l*, *Gardener's D.* 9
Such touches are but embassies of *l*, " 18
not your work, but *L's*. *L*, unperceived, " 24
Such a lord is *L*, " 57
Fancy, led by *L*, Would play with flying forms " 59
For which to praise the heavens but only *l*, That only *l* were cause enough for praise.' " 104
L's white star Beam'd thro' the thicken'd cedar " 165
the Master, *L*, A more ideal Artist he than all.' " 172
L at first sight, first-born, " 189
sometimes a Dutch? For tulips: " 192
L trebled life within me, " 198
L, the third, Between us, " 215
while I mused, *L* with knit brows went by, " 245
My first, last *l*; the idol of my youth, " 277
half in *l*, half spite, he woo'd and wed *Dora* 39
all his *l* came back a hundredfold; " 166
and not a room For *l* or money. *Audley Court* 2
breathing *l* and trust against her lip: " 69
'My *l* for Nature is as old as I; *Edwin Morris* 28
three rich sennights more, my *l* for her. " 30
My *l* for Nature and my *l* for her, " 31
L to me As in the Latin song I learnt at school, " 78
The *l*, that makes me thrice a man, *Talking Oak* 11
languidly adjust My vapid vegetable *l's* " 183
Pursue thy *l's* among the bowers " 199
This fruit of thine by *L* is blest, " 249
Where fairer fruit of *L* may rest " 251
Or *l* that never found his earthly close, *Love and Duty* 1
But am I not the nobler thro' thy *l*? " 19
likewise thou Art more thro' *L*, " 21
Wait, and *L* himself will bring The drooping flower " 23
For *L* himself took part against himself To warn us off, and Duty loved of *L*—O this world's curse, " 45
Could *L* part thus? " 55
Caught up the whole of *l* and utter'd it, " 82
Can thy *l*, Thy beauty, make amends, *Tithonus* 23
fancy lightly turns to thoughts of *l*. *Locksley Hall* 20
L took up the glass of Time, " 31
L took up the harp of Life. " 33
and love her for the *l* she bore? " 73

Love (n) (*continued*) *l* is *l* for evermore, *Locksley Hall* 74
Nature both inform Stillness with *l*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 16
For *l* in sequel works with fate, " *Arrival* 8
'Oh, for such another kiss;' " *Depart.* 10
'O wake for ever, *l*,' she hears. " 11
'O, 'twas such as this and this.' " 12
Ah, thy kiss would wake the dead! " 20
I never felt the kiss of *l*, *Sir Galahad* 19
No more Can touch the heart of Edward Gray. *Edward Gray* 7
L may come, and *l* may go, " 29
L will make our cottage pleasant, *L. of Burleigh* 15
And he cheer'd her soul with *l*. " 68
She talk'd as if her *l* were dead, *The Letters* 27
'No more of *l*; your sex is known: " 29
Frantic *l* and frantic hate. *Vision of Sin* 150
'Tell me tales of thy first *l*— " 163
and Enoch spoke his *l*, *Enoch Arden* 40
And mutual *l* and honourable toil; " 83
I do beseech you by the *l* you bear Him " 307
Lord of his rights and of his children's *l*,— " 764
dream That *L* could bind them closer *Aylmer's Field* 41
and true *l* Crown'd after trial; " 99
how should *L*, Whom the cross-lightnings " 128
his, a brother's *l*, that hung With wings " 138
and truth and *l* are strength, " 365
Of such a *l* as like a chidden child, " 541
A Martin's summer of his faded *l*, " 560
the hapless *l's* And double death " 616
Wearing the light yoke of that Lord of *l*, " 708
you loved, for he was worthy *l*. " 712
our *l* and reverence left them bare? " 785
Ah *l*, there surely lives in man and beast *Sea Dreams* 68
We remember *l* ourselves In our sweet youth: *Princess* i 122
As arguing *l* of knowledge and of power; " ii 57
O hard, when *l* and duty clash! " 293
a thousand baby *l's* Fly twanging headless arrows " 401
half the students, all the *l*. " iii 39
angled with them for her pupil's *l*: " 93
every woman counts her due, *L*, children, happiness?' " 245
tho' your Prince's *l* were like a God's, " 248
O *l*, they die in yon rich sky, " iv 13
deep as *l*, Deep [illegible] *l*, " 56
cheep and twitter twenty million *l's*. " 101
Why lingereth she to clothe her heart with *l*, " 105
tell her, brief is life but *l* is long, " 111
to junketing and *l*. *L* is it? " 142
heated thro' and thro' with wrath and *l*, " 163
I bore up in part from ancient *l*, " 303
I want her *l*. " v 136
'We remember *l* ourself In our sweet youth; " 207
infuse my tale of *l* In the old king's ears, " 240
I know not what Of insolence and *l*, " 397
Be dazzled by the wildfire *L* to sloughs " 441
L and Nature, these are two more terrible " vi 165
where you seek the common *l* of these, " 172
Pledge of a *l* not to be mine, " 197
Two women faster welded in one *l* " 253
so employ'd, should close in *l*, " vii 67
L in the sacred halls Held carnival at will, " 84
And out of hauntings of my spoken *l*, " 109
L, like an Alpine harebell hung with tears " 115
From barren deeps to conquer all with *l*; " 164
Fill'd thro' and thro' with *L*, " 172
come, for *L* is of the valley, come, For *L* is of the valley, come thou down " 198
make her as the man, Sweet *L* were slain: " 277
Sweet *l* on pranks of saucy boyhood: " 344
l of country move thee there at all, *Ode on Well.* 140
debt Of boundless *l* and reverence and regret " 157
and learns to deaden *L* of self, " 205
From *l* to *l*, from home to home you go, *W. to Marie Alex.* 8
L by right divine is deathless king, " 29
L has led thee to the stranger land, " 31
hearts that change not, *l* that cannot cease, " 46
With a *l* that ever will be: *G. of Swainston* 14

Love (n) (*continued*) running on one way to the home of my *l*, *Window, On the Hill* 8
Birds' *l* and birds' song " *Spring* 1
Birds' song and birds' *l*, (repeat) " 3, 5
Men's song and men's *l*, " 7
And women's *l* and men's! " 10
Take my *l*, for *l* will come, *L* will come but once a life. " *No Answer* 20
Take my *l* and be my wife. " 24
L can love but once a life. " 28
you have gotten the wings of *l*, " *Ay* 15
Sun sets, moon sets, *L*, fix a day. " *When* 4
Here is the golden close of *l*, " *Marr. Morn.* 3
For this is the golden morning of *l*, " 11
For a *l* that never tires? " 18
O heart, are you great enough for *l*? " 19
STRONG Son of God, immortal *L*, *In Mem., Pro.* 1
Let *L* clasp Grief lest both be drown'd, " i 9
victor Hours should scorn The long result of *l*, " 14
Poor child, that waitest for thy *l*! " vi 28
Phosphor, bright As our pure *l*, " ix 11
My friend, the brother of my *l*; " 16
Because it needed help of *L*: " xxv 8
L would cleave in twain The lading of a single pain, " 10
No lapse of moons can canker *L*, " xxvi 3
And *L* the indifference to be, " 12
Then one deep *l* doth supersede " xxxii 5
Whose *l's* in higher *l* endure; " 14
But for one hour, O *L*, I strive " xxxv 6
L would answer with a sigh, " 13
At first as Death, *L* had not been, " 19
And render human *l* his dues; " xxxvii 16
She enters other realms of *l*; " xl 12
And *l* will last as pure and whole " xliii 13
O *L*, thy province were not large, " xlvi 13
Look also, *L*, a brooding star, " 15
dream can hit the mood Of *L* on earth? " xlvii 12
And makes it vassal unto *l*: " xlviii 8
And I be lessen'd in his *l*? " li 8
Shall *l* be blamed for want of faith? " 10
For *l* reflects the thing beloved; " liii 2
The Spirit of true *l* replied; " 6
Who trusted God was *l* indeed " lvi 13
And *l* Creation's final law— " 14
play As with the creature of my *l*; " lix 12
Then be my *l* an idle tale, " lxii 3
And *l* in which my hound has part, " lxiii 2
'*L's* too precious to be lost, " lxv 3
To utter *l* more sweet than praise. " lxxvii 16
To hold the costliest *l* in fee. " lxxix 4
'My *l* shall now no further range; " lxxxi 2
For now is *l* mature in ear.' " 4
L, then, had hope of richer store: " 5
As link'd with thine in *l* and fate, " lxxxiv 38
l for him have drain'd My capabilities of *l*; " lxxxv 11
I woo your *l*: I count it crime To mourn " 61
A meeting somewhere, *l* with *l*, " 99
If not so fresh, with *l* as true, " 101
First *l*, first friendship, equal powers, " 107
Quite in the *l* of what is gone, " 114
He tasted *l* with half his mind, " xc 1
l's dumb cry defying change To test his worth; " xcv 27
My *l* has talk'd with rocks and trees; " xcvii 1
Their *l* has never past away; " 13
Two spirits of a diverse *l* Contend " cii 7
Ring in the *l* of truth and right, " cvi 23
Ring in the common *l* of good. " 24
A *l* of freedom rarely felt, " cix 13
But mine the *l* that will not tire, And, born of *l*, the vague desire " cx 18
fillest all the room Of all my *l*, " cxii 6
What is she, cut from *l* and faith, " cxiii 11
Nor dream of human *l* and truth, " cxviii 3
Or *L* but play'd with gracious lies, " cxxv 7
L is and was my Lord and King, " cxxvi 1

Love (s) (*continued*) *L* is and was my King and Lord, *In Mem.* cxxi 5
The *l* that rose on stronger wings, " cxxiii 1
My *l* involves the *l* before; " cxxx 9
My *l* is vaster passion now; " [illegible]
And yet is *l* not less, but more; " *Con.* 12
Regret is dead, but *l* is more " 17
there was *l* in the passionate shriek, *L* for the silent thing that had made false haste *Maud I* i 57
I flee from the cruel madness of *l*, " ii 55
I fear, the new strong wine of *l*, " vi 82
I have led her home, my *l*, " [illegible] ii 1
Death may give More life to *L* than is or ever was " 47
L, like men in drinking-songs, " 55
With dear *L's* tie, makes *L* himself more dear.' " 61
[illegible] by this my *l* has closed her sight " 67
[illegible] the planet of *L* is on high, " xxii 8
Have a grain of *l* for me, " *II* ii 53
Let me and my passionate *l* go by, " 77
Me and my harmful *l* go by; " 80
To find the arms of my true *l* Round me " iv 3
Hearts with no *l* for me: " 94
l of a peace that was full of wrongs and shames, " *III* vi 40
May all *l*, His *l*, unseen but felt, *Ded. of Idylls* 50
The *l* of all Thy sons encompass Thee, The *l* of all Thy daughters cherish Thee, The *l* of all Thy people comfort Thee, Till God's *l* set Thee at his side again! " 52, 53, 54
Swore on the field of death a deathless *l*. *Com. of Arthur* 132
Uther cast upon her eyes of *l*: " 193
loathed the bright dishonour of his *l*, " [illegible]
Swore at the shrine of Christ a deathless *l*: " 466
I charge thee by my *l*,' *Gareth and L.* 55
'True *l*, sweet son, had risk'd himself " 60
l I feel for thee, nor worthy such a *l*: " 83
thy *l* to me, Thy Mother,—I demand.' " 146
l be blamed for it, not she, nor I: " 299
Eyes of pure women, wholesome stars of *l*; " 314
Peace to thee, woman, with thy *l's* and hates! " 373
one would praise the *l* that linkt the King " 492
And, loving, utter faithfulness in *l*, " 554
And as for *l*, God wot, I love not yet, " 561
Who tilt for lady's *l* and glory here, " 740
Smile sweetly, thou! my *l* hath smiled on me.' " 1001
twice my *l* hath smiled on me.' (repeat) " 1062, 1077
What knowest thou of lovesong or of *l*? " 1063
A foolish *l* for flowers? " 1072
thrice my *l* hath smiled on me.' " 1161
Of utter peace, and *l*, and gentleness! " 1289
Long in their common *l* rejoiced Geraint. *Marr. of Geraint* 23
Touching her guilty *l* for Lancelot, " 25
dwelling on his boundless *l*, " 63
and dreaming of her *l* For Lancelot, " 158
l or fear, or seeking favour of us, " 700
for whose *l* the Roman Cæsar first Invaded Britain, " 745
'Earl, entreat her by my *l*, " 760
force in her Link'd with such *l* for me, " 806
Enid, my early and my only *l*, *Geraint and E.* 307
For the man's *l* once gone never returns. " 333
lord Geraint, I greet you with all *l*; " 785
love you, Prince, with something of the *l* " 788
With deeper and with ever deeper *l*, " 928
bearing in their common bond of *l*, *Balin and Balan* 150
sought to win my *l* Thro' evil ways: " 474
And yet hast often pleaded for my *l*— " 571
'I hold them happy, so they died for *l*: " 581
L, if *L* be perfect, casts out fear, *Merlin and V.* 40
flatter his own wish in age for *l*, " 185
Death in all life and lying in all *l*, " 194
As if in deepest reverence and in *l*. " 220
wise in *l* Love most, say least,' " 247
ask'd again: for see you not, dear *l*, " 324
The great proof of your *l*: " 354
'In *L*, if *L* be *L*, if *L* be ours, " 387
for *l* of God and men And noble deeds, " 412
L, tho' *L* were of the grossest, carves " 461
Love (s) (*continued*) rest: and *L* Should have some rest and pleasure *Merlin and V.* 484
But work as vassal to the larger *l*, That dwarfs the petty *l* of one to one. " 491
this full *l* of mine Without the full heart back " 533
Full many a *l* in loving youth was mine; " 546
charm to keep them mine But youth and *l*; " 548
How from the rosy lips of life and *l*, " 846
(For in a wink the false *l* turns to hate) " 852
O vainly lavish'd *l*! " 859
for what shame in *l*, So *l* be true, " 861
more in kindness than in *l*, " 907
'There must be now no passages of *l* " 913
Merlin, the one passionate *l* Of her whole life; " 955
my *l* is more Than many diamonds,' *Lancelot and E.* 87
great and guilty *l* he bare the Queen, " 245
In battle with the *l* he bare his lord, " 246
loved him, with that *l* which was her doom. " 260
'*L*, are you yet so sick?' " 571
And I, when often they have talk'd of *l*, " 673
I know not if I know what true *l* is, " 676
cross our mighty Lancelot in his *l's*! " 688
Yet, if he love, and his *l* hold, " 697
About the maid of Astolat, and her *l*. " 723
woman's *l*, Save one, he not regarded, " 840
but her deep *l* Upbore her; " 860
loved her with all *l* except the *l* Of man and woman " 866
shackles of an old *l* straiten'd him, " 875
'Your *l*,' she said, 'your *l*—to be your wife.' " 933
ill then should I quit your brother's *l*, " 944
This is not *l*: but *l's* first flash in youth, " 949
she by tact of *l* was well aware That Lancelot " 984
her song, 'The Song of *L* and Death,' " 1005
'Sweet is true *l* tho' given in vain, " 1007
'*L*, art thou sweet? then bitter death must be: *L*, thou art bitter; sweet is death to me. O *L*, if death be sweeter, let me die. " 1010
'Sweet *l*, that seems not made to fade away, " 1013
'I fain would follow *l*, if that could be; " 1016
there the King will know me and my *l*, " 1058
she returns his *l* in open shame; " 1063
And greatest, tho' my *l* had no return: " 1094
take the little bed on which I died For Lancelot's *l*, " 1118
in half disdain At *l*, life, all things, " 1239
I loved you, and my *l* had no return, And therefore my true *l* has been my death. " 1276
loved me with a *l* beyond all *l* In women, " 1293
No cause, not willingly, for such a *l* " 1298
I told her that her *l* Was but the flash of youth, " 1317
Forgive me; mine was jealousy in *l*.' " 1351
'That is *l's* curse; pass on, my Queen, " 1353
if what is worthy *l* Could bind him, but free *l* will not be bound.' " 1378
'Free *l*, so bound, were freest,' said the King. " 1380
'Let *l* be free; free *l* is for the best: " 1381
What should be best, if not so pure a *l* " 1383
with a *l* Far tenderer than my Queen's. " 1394
'Jealousy in *l*?' Not rather dead *l's* harsh heir, " 1397
Queen, if I grant the jealousy as of *l*, " 1399
Speak, as it waxes, of a *l* that wanes? " 1401
A way by *l* that waken'd *l* within, *Holy Grail* 11
With such a fervent flame of human *l*, " 74
'My knight, my *l*, my knight of heaven, O thou, my *l*, whose *l* is one with mine, " 157
To find thine own first *l* once more— " 620
Being so clouded with his grief and *l*, " 656
That Pelleas might obtain his lady's *l*, *Pelleas and E.* 161
wilt at length Yield me thy *l* and know me " 249
I had liefer ye were worthy of my *l*, " 301
tho' ye kill my hope, not yet my *l*, " 303
this man loves, If *l* there be: " 308
Dishonour'd all for trial of true *l*—*L*?—we be all alike: " 477
thro' her *l* her life Wasted and pined, " 496
Sole Queen of Beauty and of *l*, *Last Tournament* 206
'Free *l*—free field—we love (repeat) " 375, 381

Love (n) (continued) New life, new *l*, to suit the newer day: New *l's* — *Last Tournament* 279
Is as the measure of my *l* for thee.' — " 538
pluck'd one way by hate and one by *l*, — " 539
my Queen Paramount of *l* And loveliness— — " 552
Queen Have yielded him her *l*.' — " 565
therefore is my *l* so large for thee, Seeing it is not bounded save by *l*.' — " 702
an I turn'd away my *l* for thee — " 705
Rapt in sweet talk or lively, all on *l* And sport — *Guinevere* 386
the desire of fame, And *l* of truth, — " 483
Thy lord has wholly lost his *l* for thee. — " 509
My *l* thro' flesh hath wrought into my life — " 558
Past with thee thro' thy people and their *l*, — *To the Queen ii* 7
friends—your *l* Is but a burthen: — " 16
Not for itself, but thro' thy living *l* — " 34
withers on the breast of peaceful *l*; — *Lover's Tale i* 10
hills that watch'd thee, as *L* watcheth *L*, — " 12
Betwixt the native land of *L* and me, — " 25
O *L*, O Hope! They come, they crowd upon me — " 46
Here, too, my *l* Waver'd at anchor with me, — " 64
Flow back again into my slender spring And first of *l*, — " 148
neither *L*, Warm in the heart, his cradle, can remember *L* in the womb, — " 157
that my *l* Grew with myself— — " 164
Or build a wall betwixt my life and *l*, — " 176
As *L* and I do number equal years, So she, my *l*, is of an age with me. — " 195
My mother's sister, mother of my *l*, — " 209
nor was his *l* the less Because it was divided, — " 228
for that day, *L*, rising, shook his wings, — " 317
all the low dark groves, a land of *l*! — " 332
Spirit of *L*! that little hour was bound — " 437
her life, her *l*, With my life, *l*, soul, spirit, — " 459
I could not speak my *l*. *L* lieth deep: *L* dwells not in lip-depths. *L* wraps his wings on either side the heart, — " 465
Drunk in the largeness of the utterance Of *L*; but how should Earthly measure mete The Heavenly-unmeasured or unlimited *L*, — " 473
Than language grasp the infinite of *L*. — " 484
sick with *l*, Fainted at intervals, — " 545
Her maiden dignities of Hope and *L*— — " 580
the tender *l* Of him she brooded over. — " 616
nestled in this bosom-throne of *L*, — " 624
how her *l* did clothe itself in smiles — " 658
And why was I to darken their pure *l*, — " 727
to this present My full-orb'd *l* had waned not. — " 734
Her *l* did murder mine? What then? — " 740
She told me all her *l*: she shall not weep. — " 742
for I loved her, lost my *l* in *L*; — " 749
till their *l* Shall ripen to a proverb, — " 757
One golden dream of *l*, from which — " 760
sure my *l* should ne'er indue the front — " 774
Shall *L* pledge Hatred in her bitter draughts, And batten on her poisons? *L* forbid! — " 776
L passeth not the threshold of cold Hate, And Hate is strange beneath the roof of *L*. — " 778
O *L*, if thou be'st *L*, dry up these tears Shed for the *l* of *L*; — " 780
So *L*, arraign'd to judgment and to death, — " 785
when their *l* is wreck'd—if *L* can wreck— — " 804
Where *L* could walk with banish'd Hope — " 813
L's [illegible] were wreath'd about the neck of Hope, and Hope kiss'd *L*, and *L* — " 815
They said that *L* would die when Hope was gone, And *L* mourn'd long, — " 818
trod The same old paths where *L* had walk'd with Hope, And Memory fed the soul of *L* with tears. — " 821
till they faded like my *l*. — " *ii* 10
if Affection Living slew *L*, and Sympathy hew'd out — " 31
I told him all my *l*, How I had loved her — " 90
A monument of childhood and of *l*; The posy of childhood; my lost *l* Symbol'd in storm. — " 183
My sister, and my cousin, and my *l*, — " *iii* 43

Love (n) (continued) O *l*, I have not seen you for so long. — *Lover's Tale iv* 45
Hearts that had beat with such a *l* as mine— — " 69
am I made immortal, or my *l* Mortal once more?' — " 79
you have given me life and *l* again, — " 110
the house had known the *l's* of both; — " 123
This *l* is of the brain, the mind, the soul: — " 156
that great *l* they both had borne the dead, — " 181
By all the laws of *l* and gratefulness, — " 278
As for a solemn sacrifice of *l*— — " 301
guest So bound to me by common *l* and loss— — " 345
And then began the story of his *l* — " 354
And *l*, and boundless thanks— — " 382
An' he smiled at me, 'Ain't you, my *l*? — *First Quarrel* 63
For *l* will go by contrast, as by likes. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 42
L at first sight May seem— — " [illegible]
Not I that day of Edith's *l* or mine— — " 142
Had I not known where *L*, at first a fear, — " 170
So *L* and Honour jarr'd Tho' *L* and Honour — " 176
L [illegible] his own imperial all-in-all. — " 226
with what *l* Edith had welcomed my brief wooing — " 253
Not that her *l*, Tho' scarce so great as Edith's power of *l*, — " 260
remembering all The *l* they both have borne me, and the *l* I bore them both— — " 280
in the rich vocabulary of *L* 'Most dearest' — " 291
would die But for the voice of *L*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 12
fatal kiss, Born of true life and *l*, divorce thee not From earthly *l* and life— — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 3
Where *L* and Longing dress thy deeds in light, — " 9
Indissolubly married like our *l*; — *De Prof., Two G.* 14
Yet loves and hates with mortal hates and *l's* — *Tiresias* 23
that hast never known the embrace of *l*, — " 164
With the first great *l* I had felt — *The Wreck* 76
'as in truest *L* no Death.' — " 80
Knowing the *L* we were used to believe — *Despair* 54
'Dear *L*, for ever and ever, — " 58
Infinite *L* that has served us so well? — " 95
His *L* would have power over Hell — " 102
God of *L* and of Hell together— — " 105
My rose of *l* for ever gone, — *Ancient Sage* 159
not *L* but Hate that weds a bride against her will; — *The Flight* 32
The *l* that keeps this heart alive — " 35
where summer never dies, with *L*, the Sun of life! — " 44
And *L* is fire, and burns the feet — " 68
Christian *l* among the Churches — *Locksley H., Sixty* 86
Envy wears the mask of *L*, — " 109
half-brain races, led by Justice, *L*, and Truth; — " 161
Or *L* with wreaths of flowers. — *Epilogue* 17
Son's *l* built me, and I hold Mother's *l* in letter'd gold. — *Helen's Tower* 3
L is in and out of time, — " 5
granite girth were strong As either *l*, — " 8
Of *L* to leaven all the mass, — *Freedom* 19
Two Suns of *L* make day of human life, — *To Prin. Beatrice* 1
The later-rising Sun of spousal *L*, — " 6
This later light of *L* have risen in vain, — " 16
Sway'd by each *L*, and swaying to each *L*, — " 19
Will mix with *l* for you and yours. — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 52
harvest hymns of Earth The worship which is *L*, — *Demeter and P.* 149
L for the maiden, crown'd with marriage, — *Vastness* 23
till Self died out in the *l* of his kind; — " 28
Shall not my *l* last, Moon, with you, — *The Ring* 17
And utter knowledge is but utter *l*— — " [illegible]
Hubert weds in you The heart of *L*, — " 62
to laugh at *l* in death! — " 231
matron saw That hinted *l* was only wasted bait, — " 360
but now my *l* was hers again, — " 393
Bound by the golden cord of their first *l*— — " 429
pardon, O my *l*, if I ever gave you pain. — *Happy* 66
be content Till I be leper like yourself, my *l*, — " 88
work old laws of *L* to fresh results, — *Prog. of Spring* 85
Light again, leaf again, life again, *l* again,' — *The Throstle* 3
'*L* again, song again, nest again, — " 9
This, and my *l* together, — *June Bracken, etc.* 5
by thy *l* which once was mine, — *Death of Œnone* 45

Love (s) (*continued*) self-suppression, not of selfless *l*.' *St. Telemachus* 28
if it be a Christian Church, people ring the bell from *l* to Thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
The Alif of Thine alphabet of *L*.' *Akbar's Dream* 31
'Alla' says their sacred book, 'is *L*,' " 73
Alla call'd In old Irân the Sun of *L*? and *L* The net of truth?' " 87
in the *l* of Truth, The truth of *L*. " 101
Express him also by their warmth of *l* " 109
alchemise old hates into the gold Of *L*, " 164
a well of *l* My heart is for my son, " 176
L and Justice came and dwelt therein; (repeat) " 181, 194
guess at the *l* of a soul for a soul? *Charity* 30
Before I learn that *L*, which is, *Doubt and Prayer* 7
For if this earth be ruled by Perfect *L*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 8
Sleep, Ellen Aubrey, *l*, and dream of me.' *Audley Court* 73

Love (verb) (*See also* **Loov, Loove, Luvv**) When I ask her if she *l* me, *Lilian* 3
She'll not tell me if she *l* me, " 6
brook that *l's* To purl o'er matted cress *Ode to Memory* 58
thou dearly *l* thy first essay, " 83
'Who is it *l's* me? who *l's* not me?' *The Mermaid* 13
You *l*, remaining peacefully, *Margaret* 22
And clip your wings, and make you *l*: [illegible]
Kate *l's* well the bold and fierce; *Kate* 29
For ah! the slight coquette, she cannot *l*, *The form, the form* 12
To live forgotten, and *l* forlorn.' (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 12, 24, 84, 96
'Do men *l* thee? Art thou so bound To men, *Two Voices* 109
'Yet must I *l* her for your sake; *Miller's D.* 142
That loss but made us *l* the more, " 230
I shall *l* thee well and cleave to thee, *Œnone* 160
Pass by the happy souls, that *l* to live: " 240
That did *l* Beauty only, (Beauty seen In all varieties *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 6
You sought to prove how I could *l*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 21
Those we *l* first are taken first. *To J. S.* 12
Something to *l* He lends us; " 13
But lives and *l's* in every place; *On a Mourner* 5
L thou thy land, with love far-brought *Love thou thy land* 1
Would *l* the gleams of good that broke " 89
blooms the garden that I *l*. *Gardener's D.* 34
And told me I should *l*. " 64
'My girl, I *l* you well; *Dora* 42
I come For Dora: take her back; she *l's* you well. " 143
'Oh! who would *l*? I woo'd a woman once, *Audley Court* 52
Old oak, I *l* thee well; *Talking Oak* 202
God *l* us, as if the seedsman, *Golden Year* 70
and the wild team Which *l* thee, *Tithonus* 40
Saying, 'Dost thou *l* me, cousin?' *Locksley Hall* 30
and *l* her, as I knew her, kind? " 70
whom to look at was to *l*. " 72
and *l* her for the love she bore? " 73
I will *l* no more, no more, *Edward Gray* 31
'He does not *l* me for my birth, *Lady Clare* 9
He *l's* me for my own true worth, " 11
'There is none I *l* like thee.' *L. of Burleigh* 6
And I *l* thee more than life.' " 16
Says to her that *l's* him well, " 22
O but she will *l* him truly! " 37
Fish are we that *l* the mud, *Vision of Sin* 101
'No, I *l* not what is new; " 139
I *l* him all the better for it— *Enoch Arden* 196
I do think They *l* me as a father: I am sure that I *l* them as if they were mine own; " 412
Can one *l* twice? can you be ever loved " 426
the days That most she *l's* to talk of, *The Brook* 226
and he said 'Why then I *l* it:' *Aylmer's Field* 249
whitest lamb in all my fold *L's* you: " 362
because I *l* their child They hate me: " 423
you then, That *l* to keep us children! *Princess, Pro.* 133
Her brethren, tho' they *l* her, " i 154
When we fall out with those we *l* " ii 8
'Albeit so mask'd, Madam, I *l* the truth; " 213
If I could *l*, why this were she: " iii 99
she cried, 'you *l* The metaphysics!' " 299

Love (verb) (*continued*) That sinks with all we *l* below at the verge; *Princess Pro.* 47
and to shame That which he says he *l's*: " 249
That *l* their voices more than duty, " 512
and yet they say that still You *l* her. " v 123
shards with catapults, She would not *l*;— " 139
Not ever would she *l*; but brooding " 141
They *l* us for it, and we ride them down. " 157
one *l's* the soldier, one The silken priest " 183
she can be sweet to those she *l's*, " 289
You *l* nor her, nor me, nor any; " vi 260
And trust, not *l*, you less. " 296
I *l* not hollow cheek or faded eye: " vii 7
But like each other ev'n as those who *l*. " 292
It seems you *l* to cheat yourself with words: " 334
Never, Prince; You cannot *l* me.' " 338
to life indeed, thro' thee, Indeed I *l*: " 346
I *l* thee: come, Yield thyself up: " 363
Thine island *l's* thee well, *Ode on Well.* 85
We *l* not this French God, the child of Hell, *Third of Feb.* 7
But though we *l* kind Peace so well, " 9
But some *l* England and her honour yet. " 46
Come to us, *l* us and make us your own: *W. to Alexandra* 30
who *l* best have best the grace to know *W. to Marie Alex.* 28
You cannot *l* me at all, if you *l* not *Grandmother* 48
'Sweetheart, I *l* you so well that your good name " 50
To *l* once and for ever. *Window, Spring* 8
L me now, you'll *l* me then: " *No Answer* 27
Love can *L* but once a life. " 28
To look on her that *l's* him well, *In Mem.* viii 2
Come quick, thou bringest all I *l*. " xvii 8
And come, whatever *l's* to weep, " xviii 11
He *l's* to make parade of pain, " xxi 10
But in the songs I *l* to sing " xxxviii 7
When one that *l's* but knows not, reaps A truth from one that *l's* and knows? " xlii 11
I cannot *l* thee as I ought, " lii 1
My spirit loved and *l's* him yet, " lx 2
How should he *l* a thing so low?' " 16
I loved thee, Spirit, and *l*, nor can The soul of Shakespeare *l* thee more. " lxi 11
'More years had made me *l* thee more. " lxxxi 8
Discuss'd the books to *l* or hate, " lxxxix 34
Are earnest that he *l's* her yet, " xcvii 15
He *l's* her yet, she will not weep, " 18
For that, for all, she *l's* him more. " 28
'I cannot understand: I *l*.' " 36
shape of him I loved, and *l* For ever: " ciii 14
Who *l's* not Knowledge? " cxiv 1
I do not therefore *l* thee less: " cxxx 8
I seem to *l* thee more and more. " 12
be born and think, And act and *l*, " *Con.* 127
That God, which ever lives and *l's*, " 141
I am quite sure That there is one to *l* me; *Maud* I xi 11
Should I *l* her so well if she (repeat) " xvi 26, 28
I see she cannot but *l* him, " xix 69
Beginning to faint in the light that she *l's* " xxii 9
To faint in the light of the sun she *l's*, " 11
But she, she would *l* me still; " II ii 51
wheedle a world that *l's* him not, " v 39
we will work thy will Who *l* thee.' *Com. of Arthur* 260
chance what will, I *l* thee to the death!' " 468
'King and my lord, I *l* thee to the death!' " 470
'Reign ye, and live and *l*, " 472
Sweet mother, do ye *l* the child?' *Gareth and L.* 35
'Then, mother, an' ye *l* the child,' " 37
The woman *l's* her lord. " 372
God wot, I *l* not yet, But *l* I shall, " 561
and whom they could but *l*, " 696
I accept thee sought the more Or *l* thee better, " 767
I cannot *l* my lord and not his name. *Marr. of Geraint* 92
in the sweet face of her Whom he *l's* most, " 123
may you light on all things that you *l*, And live to wed with her whom first you *l*: " 226
wheel and thee we neither *l* nor hate. (repeat) " 349, 358

560
142
702

Love (verb) (*continued*) For truly there are those who *l* me yet; *Marr. of Geraint* 461
Except the lady he *l's* best be there. " 481
I would the two Should *l* each other: " 792
he *l's* to know When men of mark are in his territory: *Geraint and E.* 298
doth he *l* you as of old? " 323
men may bicker with the things they *l*, " 325
that this man *l's* you no more. " 329
But here is one who *l's* you as of old; " 334
'Earl, if you *l* me as in former years, " 355
village boys Who *l* to vex him eating, " 561
I *l* that beauty should go beautifully: " 681
I never loved, can never *l* but him: " 709
Who *l* you, Prince, with something of the love Wherewith we *l* the Heaven that chastens us. " 786
A year ago—nay, then I *l* thee not— *Balin and Balan* 504
vows like theirs, that high in heaven *L* most, *Merlin and V.* 15
'O Merlin, do ye *l* me?' (repeat) " 235, 236
'Great Master, do ye *l* me? " 237
'Who are wise in love *L* most, say least,' " 248
Master, do ye *l* my tender rhyme?' " 399
methinks you think you *l* me well; For me, I *l* you somewhat; rest: " 483
'Man dreams of Fame while woman wakes to *l*.' " 460
proof against the grain Of him ye say ye *l*: " 488
However well ye think ye *l* me now " 516
try this charm on whom ye say ye *l*.' " 525
My daily wonder is, I *l* at all. " 536
And one to make me jealous if I *l*, " 539
must be to *l* thee still. " 928
'O Merlin, tho' you do not *l* me, save, Yet save me!' " 944
A sight ye *l* to look on.' *Lancelot and E.* 83
who *l's* me must have a touch of earth; " 133
He *l's* it in his knights more than himself: " 157
Ill news, my Queen, for all who *l* him, " 598
'that you *l* This greatest knight, " 668
But if I know, then, if I *l* not him, I know there is none other I can *l*.' " 677
'Yes, by God's death,' said he, 'ye *l* him well, " 679
knew ye what all others know, And whom he *l's*.' " 661
For if you *l*, it will be sweet to give it; And if he *l*, it will be sweet to have it " 692
whether he *l* or not, A diamond is a diamond. " 694
Yet, if he *l*, and his love hold, " 697
Whose sleeve he wore; she *l's* him; " 711
'The maid of Astolat *l's* Sir Lancelot, Sir Lancelot *l's* the maid of Astolat.' " 725
But did not *l* the colour; " 840
love Of man and woman when they *l* their best, " 869
He will not *l* me: how then? " 893
'I have gone mad. I *l* you: " 930
Sir Lancelot's fault Not to *l* me, than it is mine to *l* Him " 1076
He *l's* the Queen, and in an open shame: " 1082
Yet to be loved makes not to *l* again; " 1295
All that belongs to knighthood, and I *l*.' *Pelleas and E.* 9
I *l* thee, tho' I know thee not. " 43
win me this fine circlet, Pelleas, That I may *l* thee?' " 129
on the morrow knighted, sware To *l* one only. " 141
'To those who *l* them, trials of our faith. " 210
and if ye *l* me not, I cannot bear to dream " 299
this man *l's*, If love there be: " 307
He could not *l* me, did he know me well. " 312
'Avaunt,' they cried, 'our lady *l's* thee not.' " 369
That whom ye loathe, him will I make you *l*.' " 390
He dies who *l's* it,—if the worm be there.' " 409
What faith have these in whom they sware to *l*? *Last Tournament* 188
'Free love—free field—we *l* (repeat) " 275, 281
What, if she *l* me still? " 497
He find thy favour changed and *l* thee not'— " 500
I should hate thee more than *l*.' " 600
Did I *l* her? the name at least I loved. " 603
I say, Swear to me thou wilt *l* me ev'n when old, " 652
my soul, we *l* but while we may; " 701

Love (verb) (*continued*) 'We *l* but while we may.' Well then, *Last Tournament* 712
and I will *l* thee to the death, " 720
'O Lancelot, if thou *l* me get thee hence.' *Guinevere* 95
True men who *l* me still, for whom I live, " 445
To *l* one maiden only, cleave to her, " 475
tho' thou wouldst not *l* thy lord, " 508
that my doom is, I *l* thee still. " 559
Let no man dream but that I *l* thee " 560
tell the King I *l* him tho' so late? " 651
I must not scorn myself: he *l's* me still. " 673
Let no one dream but that he *l's* me still. " 674
thy life is whole, and still I live Who *l* thee; *Pass. of Arthur* 151
sons, who *l* Our ocean-empire *To the Queen* ii 28
draught of that sweet fountain that he *l's*, *Lover's Tale* i 141
Ye ask me, friends, When I began to *l*. " 145
So know I not when I began to *l*. " 163
In that I live I *l*; because I *l* I live: " 178
Than the gray cuckoo *l's* his name, " 257
I found, they two did *l* each other, " 728
Did I *l* her? Ye know that I did *l* her; " 732
Did I *l* her, And could I look upon her " 735
Let them so *l* that men and boys may say, 'Lo! how they *l* each other!' " 756
Deem that I *l* thee but as brothers do, So shalt thou *l* me still as sisters do; " 797
had there been none else To *l* as lovers, " 771
I will be alone with all I *l*, " *ib* 47
solemn offering of you To him you *l*.' " 119
I'll never *l* any but you, (repeat) *First Quarrel* 22, 32, 33, 34
I loved Edith, made Edith *l me*. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 139
I know not which of these I *l* the best. " 283
But *you l* Edith; and her own true eyes " 284
I think *I* likewise *l* your Edith most. " 293
Better to fall by the hands that they *l*, *Def. of Lucknow* 53
Ay, for they *l* me! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 44
Who dost not *l* our England— *To Victor Hugo* 9
Yet *l's* and hates with mortal hates and loves, *Tiresias* 23
thou art wise enough, Tho' young, to *l* thy wiser, " 154
one thing given me, to *l* and to live for, *The Wreck* 35
Stephen, I *l* you, I *l* you, and yet'— " 101
The wife, the sons, who *l* him best *Ancient Sage* 125
I swear and swear forsworn To *l* him most, *The Flight* 50
They *l* their mates, to whom they sing; " 65
She bad us *l*, like souls in Heaven, " 68
every heart that *l's* with truth is equal to endure. " 104
L your enemy, bless your haters, *Locksley H., Sixty* 85
I that loathed, have come to *l* him " 280
who *l's* War for War's own sake Is fool, *Epilogue* 30
only to be known By those who *l* thee best. *Pref. Poem Broth. S* 8
Who *l's* his native country best. *Hands all Round* 4
To Canada whom we *l* and prize, " 19
between The two that *l* thee, *To Prin. Beatrice* 18
Your rule has made the people *l* Their ruler. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 9
man, that only lives and *l's* an hour, *Demeter and P.* 106
Till thy dark lord accept and *l* the Sun, " 137
for I loved him, and *l* him for ever: *Vastness* 36
And bind thy maid to *l* you by the ring; *The Ring* 202
flaunted it Before that other whom I loved and *l*. " 244
Miriam, if you *l* me take the ring!' " 263
if you cannot *l* me, let it be.' " 265
You *l* me still 'Io t'amo.'—Muriel—no—She cannot *l*; she *l's* her own hard self, " 291
Why had I made her *l* me thro' the ring, " 391
'That weak and watery nature *l* you? " 398
but now I *l* you most; *Happy* 29
whisper'd me 'your Ulric *l's*' " 62
Who *l* the winter woods, *To Ulysses* 14
Who *l* her still, and whimper, *Romney's R.* 117
I *l* you more than when we married. " 157
cried '*L* one another little ones' *Akbar's Dream* 76
L me? O yes, no doubt—how long— *Charity* 5
And *l's* the world from end to end, *The Wanderer* 7
Loveable ELAINE the fair, Elaine the *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 1
Love-charm'd stars that hung *L-s* to listen: *Love and Duty* 75

Loved (*See also* **Leov'd, Lovv'd, Well-loved, Yet-loved**) Ev'n
in her sight he *l* so well? *Margaret* 40
If I were *l*, as I desire to be, *If I were loved* 1
—if I were *l* by thee? " 4
I *l* thee for the tear thou couldst not hide, *The Bridesmaid* 11
Have lived and *l* alone so long, *Miller's D.* 38
I *l*, and love dispell'd the fear " 80
I *l* the brimming wave that swam Thro' quiet meadows " 97
I *l* you better for your fears, " 149
But I *l* his beauty passing well. *The Sisters* 23
silver tongue, Cold February *l*, is dry: *The Blackbird* 14
a sleep They sleep—the men I *l*. *M. d'Arthur* 17
we *l* the man, and prized his work; " *Ep.* 8
woman's heart, the heart of her I *l*; *Gardener's D.* 230
on the cheeks, Like one that *l* him: *Dora* 134
I have kill'd him—but I *l* him— " 160
l At first like dove and dove were cat and dog *Walk. to the Mail* 57
but for daily loss of one she *l* " 94
and Duty *l* of Love— *Love and Duty* 46
both with those That *l* me, and alone; *Ulysses* 9
weeping, 'I have *l* thee long.' *Locksley Hall* 30
I had *l* thee more than ever wife was *l*. " 64
No—she never *l* me truly: " 74
to have *l* so slight a thing. " 148
l the people well, And loathed to see them overtax'd; *Godiva* 8
therefore, as they *l* her well, " 38
'Ellen Adair she *l* me well, *Edward Gray* 9
And the people *l* her much. *L. of Burleigh* 76
We *l* the glories of the world, *The Voyage* 83
And you, whom once I *l* so well, *The Letters* 35
But Philip *l* in silence; *Enoch Arden* 41
But she *l* Enoch; tho' she knew it not, " 43
And her, he *l*, a beggar: " 117
To sell the boat—and yet he *l* her well— " 134
I have *l* you longer than you know.' " 421
can you be ever *l* As Enoch was? " 426
to be *l* A little after Enoch.' " 428
he had *l* her longer than she knew, " 455
nor *l* she to be left Alone at home, " 516
home Where Annie lived and *l* him, " 685
Then may she learn I *l* her to the last.' " 835
yet the brook he *l*, For which, *The Brook* 15
fancies of the boy, To me that *l* him; " 20
he *l* As heiress and not heir regretfully? *Aylmer's Field* 23
young hearts not knowing that they *l*, " 133
He but less *l* than Edith, of her poor: " 167
He, *l* for her and for himself. " 179
neither *l* nor liked the thing he heard. " 250
for I have *l* you more as son Than brother, " 351
The life of all—who madly *l*—and he, " 389
They *l* me, and because I love their child " 423
Him too you *l*, for he was worthy love. " 712
woman half turn'd round from him she *l*, *Sea Dreams* 286
tho' he *l* her none the less, *Lucretius* 4
the mind, except it *l* them, clasp These idols " 164
l to live alone Among her women; *Princess* v 19
eyes that ever *l* to meet Star-sisters " iv 427
'To linger here with one that *l* us.' " iii 339
I *l* her. Peace be with her. " iv 1[illegible]
I *l* you like this kneeler, " [illegible]
he That *l* me closer than his own right eye, " v 331
Call'd him worthy to be *l*, " vi 6
if you *l* The breast that fed or arm that dandled you, " 180
Dear traitor, too much *l*, why?—why?— " 293
I *l* the woman: he, that doth not, " vii 313
there was one thro' whom I *l* her, " 317
Ere seen I *l*, and *l* thee seen, " 341
We *l* the hall, tho' white and cold, *The Daisy* 37
I walk'd with one I *l* two and thirty years ago. *V. of Cauteretz* 4
Two dead men have I *l* With a love *G. of Swainston* 13
Three dead men have I *l* and thou art last of the three. " 15
I find him worthier to be *l*, *In Mem., Pro.* 40
'Behold the man that *l* and lost, " i 15
With my less Arthur's *l* remains, " ix 3
The humane hearted man I *l*, " xiii 11

Loved (*continued*) I *l* the weight I had to bear, *In Mem.* xxv 7
'Tis better to have *l* and lost Than never to have *l* at all. " xxvii 15
As when he *l* me here in Time, " xliii 14
Who *l*, who suffer'd countless ills, " lvi 17
My spirit *l* and loves him yet, " lx 2
I *l* thee, Spirit, and love, " lxi 11
'Tis better to have *l* and lost, Than never to have *l* at all— " lxxxv 3
That *l* to handle spiritual strife, " 54
He *l* to rail against it still, " lxxxix 38
The shape of him I *l*, and love For ever: " cxiii 14
The man we *l* was there on deck, " 41
A little space the night I *l*, " cv 15
And sing the songs he *l* to hear. " cvi 24
And *l* them more, that they were thine, " cx 15
O *l* the most, when most I feel " cxxix 3
L deeplier, darklier understood; " 10
Until we close with all we *l*, " cxxxi 11
told me that he *l* A daughter of our house; " *Con.* 6
For all we thought and *l* and did, " 134
To speak of the mother she *l* *Maud I* xix 27
one short hour to see The souls we *l*, " *II* iv 15
l one only and who clave to her—' *Ded. of Idylls* 11
He laugh'd upon his warrior whom he *l* And honour'd most. *Com. of Arthur* 125
Stern too at times, and then I *l* him not, But sweet again, and then I *l* him well. " 354
Arthur charged his warrior, whom he *l* And honour'd most, " 447
One, that had *l* him from his childhood, *Gareth and L.* 53
l with that full love I feel for thee, " 83
Kay the seneschal, who *l* him not, " 483
And *l* her, as he *l* the light of Heaven. *Marr. of Geraint* 5
so *l* Geraint To make her beauty vary " 8
and *l* her in a state Of broken fortunes, " 12
L her, and often with her own white hands " 16
And Enid *l* the Queen, and with true heart " 19
tho' he *l* and reverenced her too much " 119
that dress, and how he *l* her in it, (repeat) " 141, 843
Hath ask'd again, and ever *l* to hear; " 436
Might well have served for proof that I was *l*, " 796
Perhaps because he *l* her passionately, *Geraint and E.* 10
The being he *l* best in all the world, " 103
Not while they *l* them; " 327
Enid never *l* a man but him, " 363
Except the passage that he *l* her not; " 392
And *l* me serving in my father's hall: " 699
I never *l*, can never love but him: " 709
To these my lists with him whom best you *l*; " 840
with your own true eyes Behold the man you *l* " 847
her ladies *l* to call Enid the Fair, " 962
I *l* thee first, That warps the wit.' *Merlin and V.* 60
O God, that I had *l* a smaller man! " 872
Who *l* to make men darker than they are, " 876
My Queen, that summer, when ye *l* me first. *Lancelot and E.* 104
she lifted up her eyes And *l* him, " 260
darling of the court, *L* of the loveliest, " 262
l her with all love except the love " 868
'If I be *l*, these are my festal robes, " 900
'I never *l* him: an I meet with him, " 1068
it is my glory to have *l* One peerless, " 1090
having *l* God's best And greatest, " 1093
I *l* you, and my love had no return, " 1276
l me with a love beyond all love In women, " 1293
Yet to be *l* makes not to love again; " 1295
And *l* thy courtesies and thee, a man Made to be *l*; " 1363
Thou couldst have *l* this maiden, " 1366
to be *l*, if what is worthy love Could bind him, " 1378
Ye *l* me, damsel, surely with a love " 1394
l him much beyond the rest, And honour'd him, *Holy Grail* 9
And since he *l* all maidens, *Pelleas and E.* 40
for he dream'd His lady *l* him, and he knew himself *L* of the King: " 153

Loved (*continued*) Then rang the shout his lady *l*: *Pelleas and E.* 171
I *l* you and I deem'd you beautiful, " 297
Than to be *l* again of you—farewell; " 302
yet him I *l* not. Why? I deem'd him fool? " 308
For why should I have *l* her to my shame? I
loathe her, as I *l* her to my shame. " 482
I never *l* her, I but hated for her— " 484
l it tenderly, And named it Nestling; *Last Tournament* 24
And *l* him well, until himself had thought He *l*
her also, " [illegible]
'Grace, Queen, for being *l*: she *l* me well. " [illegible]
Did I love her? the name at least I *l*. " 608
Her to be *l* no more? " 641
I *l* This knightliest of all knights, " 710
how to take last leave of all I *l*? *Guinevere* 546
Had I but *l* thy highest creatures here? It was
my duty to have *l* the highest: " [illegible]
We needs must *l* the highest when we see it, " 660
knights Once thine, whom thou hast *l*, *Pass. of Arthur* 61
And they my knights, who *l* me once, " 73
Such a sleep They sleep—the men I *l*. " 185
how should I have lived and not have *l*? *Lover's Tale* i 170
we *l* The sound of one-another's voices " [illegible]
Next to her presence whom I *l* so well, " 427
Parting my own *l* mountains was received, " 433
Even the feet of her I *l*, I fell. " 600
The *l*, the lover, the happy Lionel, " 654
for I *l* her, lost my love in Love; I, for I *l* her,
graspt the hand she *l*, " 749
dream but how I could have *l* thee, had there been
none else To love as lovers, *l* again by thee. " 770
How I had *l* her from the first; " ii 91
my spirit Was of so wide a compass it took in All
I had *l*, " 136
the settled countenance Of her I *l*, " iii 40
all their house was old and *l* them both, " iv 122
And, tho' he *l* and honour'd Lionel, " 148
when the guest Is *l* and honour'd to the uttermost. " 245
one who *l* His master more than all on earth " 256
I *l* him better than play; *First Quarrel* 12
an' I *l* him better than all. " 14
an' I never *l* any but you; " 86
mother and her sister *l* More passionately still. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 44
Only, believing I *l* Edith, " 138
Had I not dream'd I *l* her yestermorn? " 169
she That *L* me—our true Edith— " 235
In and beyond the grave, that one she *l*. " 272
dog that had *l* him and fawn'd at his knee— *In the Child. Hosp.* 9
We have lost her who *l* her so much— " [illegible]
Voice of the dead whom we *l*, *Def. of Lucknow* 11
freedom, or the sake of those they *l*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 186
Old Brooks, who *l* so well to mouth my rhymes, *To W. H. Brookfield* 2
those dawn-golden times, Who *l* you well! " 8
a man men fear is a man to be *l* by the women
they say. And I could have *l* him too, *The Wreck* 18
Seer Whom one that *l*, and honour'd him, *Ancient Sage* 3
What had he *l*, what had he lost, " 227
I *l* him then; he *was* my father then. *The Flight* 24
My Edwin *l* to call us then " 80
I *l* ye meself wid a heart and a half, *Tomorrow* 39
Amy *l* me, Amy fail'd me, *Locksley H., Sixty* 19
All I *l* are vanish'd voices, " 252
a wailing, 'I have *l* thee well.' " [illegible]
You came, and look'd and *l* the view Long-known
and *l* by me, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 5
I that *l* thee since my day began, *To Virgil* 38
cried 'Where is my *l* one? *Demeter and P.* 60
for I *l* him, and love him for ever: *Vastness* 36
He *l* my name not me; *The Ring* 191
flaunted it Before that other whom I *l* and love. " 244
Miriam *l* me from the first, " 274
you—you *l* me, kept your word. " 290
all her talk was of the babe she *l*; " 353
I *l* you first when young and fair, *Happy* 29
The king who *l* me, And cannot die; *Merlin and the G.* 79

Loved (*continued*) *l* by all the younger gown There at
Ballid, *To Master of H.* 2
and he *l* to dandle the child, *Bandit's Death* 15
He was *l* at least by his dog: " 35
Eleanore 76
Love-deep languors of thy *l-d* eyes *The Ring* 21
Love-drunken who was he with such *l-d* eyes *Talking Oak* 65
Love-knots leg and arm with *l-k* gay, *In Mem.* xii 11
Love-language heard The low *l-l* of the bird *Love and Duty* 38
Love-languid eyes, *l-l* thro' half tears *Lancelot and E.* 1011
Loveless Sweet death, that seems to make us *l* clay, *Œnone* 1
Lovelier *l* Than all the valleys of Ionian hills. " 74
As *l* than whatever Oread haunt The knolls of Ida, *Aylmer's Field* 22
What *l* of his own had he than her, *Princess, Pro* 12
Flowers of all heavens, and *l* than their names, " iii 342
these fields Are lovely, *l* not the Elysian lawns, " vii 162
And left her woman, *l* in her mood *In Mem.* cxv 6
The distance takes a *l* hue, *Ded. of Idylls* 30
A *l* life, a more unstain'd, than his! *Lancelot and E.* 589
'Far *l* in our Lancelot had it been, *Last Tournament* 553
l than when first Her light feet fell *Lover's Tale* i 459
might inwreathe (How *l*, nobler then!) " 530
Far *l* than its cradle; " iv 287
l as herself Is *l* than all others— *Mariana in the S.* 64
Loveliest true To what is *l* upon earth.' *Œnone* 75
l in all grace Of movement, *Princess* vi 78
Their feet in flowers, her *l*: *Marr. of Geraint* 17
Array'd and deck'd her, as the *l*, " 21
And *l* of all women upon earth. *Lancelot and E.* 262
darling of the court, Loved of the *l*, *Lover's Tale* i 279
Most *l*, earthly-heavenliest harmony? *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 87
Turning my way, the *l* face on earth. *D. of F. Women* 89
Loveliness Her *l* with shame and with surprise *Gardener's D.* 12
A miniature of *l*, all grace Summ'd up *In Mem.* xxxvi 11
In *l* of perfect deeds, *Lancelot and E.* 1384
so pure a love Clothed in so pure a *l*? *Last Tournament* 553
Queen Paramount of love And *l*— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 128
Love-longing I thought Laziness, vague *l-l's*, *Madeline* 9, 26
Love-lore Thou art perfect in *l-l*. (repeat) *Adeline* 55
Lovelorn With melodious airs *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 89
Love-loyal *L-l* to the least wish of the Queen *Guinevere* 126
L-l to the least wish of the Queen,
Lovely (*See also* **Lowly-lovely**) A *l* time, For it was
in the golden prime *Arabian Nights* 86
Stays on her floating locks the *l* freight *Ode to Memory* 16
He said, 'She has a *l* face; *L. of Shalott* iv 52
And whisper *l* words, and use Her influence *Will Water.* 11
She look'd so *l*, as she sway'd The rein *Sir L. and Q. G.* 40
'Look what a *l* piece of workmanship!' *Aylmer's Field* 237
then I saw one *l* star Larger and larger. *Sea Dreams* 93
these fields Are *l*, lovelier not the Elysian lawns, *Princess* iii 342
The *l*, lordly creature floated on " vi 89
Be sometimes *l* like a bride, *In Mem.* lix 6
See what a *l* shell, Small and pure as a pearl, *Maud II* ii 1
Where like a shoaling sea the *l* blue *Geraint and E.* 688
But rather seem'd a *l* baleful star Veil'd *Merlin and V.* 262
and that clear-featured face Was *l*, *Lancelot and E.* 1160
Love-offering last *L-o* and peace-offering *Last Tournament* 748
Love-poem and this A mere *l-p*! *Princess* iv 126
Lover (*See also* **Landscape-lover, Truth-lover**) Two *l's*
whispering by an orchard wall; *Circumstance* 4
Came two young *l's* lately wed; *L. of Shalott* ii 34
my *l*, with whom I rode sublime On Fortune's
neck: *D. of F. Women* 141
AND on her *l's* arm she leant, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 1
L's long-betroth'd were they: *Lady Clare* 6
But he clasp'd her like a *l*, *L. of Burleigh* 67
He like a *l* down thro' all his blood *Enoch Arden* 659
That grow for happy *l's*. *The Brook* 173
Yet once by night again the *l's* met, *Aylmer's Field* 413
l heeded not, But passionately restless " 545
And at the happy *l's* heart in heart— *Princess* vii 108
As thou with thy young *l* hand in hand *W. to Marie Alex.* 34
she aim'd not at glory, no *l* of glory she: *Wages* 4
me the *l* of liberty, *Boadicea* 48
A jewel, a jewel dear to a *l's* eye! *Window, On the Hill* 3

Lover (*continued*) A happy *l* who has come To look on her *In Mem. viii* 1
From a little lazy *l* Who but claims *Maud I xx* 10
Come out to your own true *l*, That your true *l* may see Your glory also, " [illegible]
For, call it *l's* quarrels, yet I know *Geraint and E.* 321
one true *l* whom you ever own'd, " 344
shall we strip him there Your *l*? 480
'The little rift within the *l's* lute *Merlin and V.* 393
neither dame nor damsel then Wroth at a *l's* kiss? " 607
chant thy praise As prowest knight and truest *l*, *Pelleas and E.* 350
as the one true knight on earth, And only *l*; " 495
The Queen Look'd hard upon her *l*, " 605
How darest thou, if *l*, push me *Last Tournament* 638
The loved, the *l*, the happy Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 654
The blissful *l*, too, From his great hoard " 713
had there been none else To love as *l's*, " 771
And leave the name *A L's* Leap: " *ii* 42
And thus our lonely *l* rode away, " 130
I with our *l* to his native Bay. " 155
What was it? for our *l* seldom spoke, " 225
The *l* answer'd, 'There is more than one " 241
For man is a *l* of Truth, *Dead Prophet* 44
souls Of two repentant *L's* guard the ring;' *The Ring* 198
sacred those Ghost *L's* hold the gift.' " 205
Two *l's* parted by a scurrilous tale " 208
as the bygone *l* thro' this ring Had sent his cry " 232
on that day Two *l's* parted " 427
As if—those two Ghost *l's*— " 459
L's yet— *Miriam.* Yes, yes! " 460
you were than a *l's* fairy dream, *To Mary Boyle* [illegible]
For Ralph was Edith's *l*, *The Tourney* 2
Lover's Bay Keep thou thy name of '*L B.*' *Lover's Tale i* 15
Love-sighs passion seeks Pleasance in *l-s*, *Lilian* 9
Lovescene One her dark hair and *l* mien. *Beggar Maid* 12
Love-song A *l-s* I had somewhere read, *Miller's D.* 65
What knowest thou of *l* or of love? *Gareth and L.* 1063
Lovest *L* thou the doleful wind *Adeline* 49
I think thou *l* me well.' *L. of Burleigh* 4
Lovetale The wind Told a *l* beside us, *Lover's Tale i* 543
Loveth And *l* so his innocent heart, *Supp. Confessions* 5[illegible]
She *l* her own anguish deep *To J. S.* 12
she will not wed Save whom she *l*, *Gareth and L.* 622
Love-whispers Affianced, Sir? *l-w* may not breathe *Princess ii* 221
Loving (*See also* **A-loving, England-loving, Loovin'**) 'I promise thee The fairest and most *l* wife in Greece,' *Œnone* 187
Most *l* is she? " 201
When thy nerves could understand What there is in *l* tears, *Vision of Sin* 161
Blessing her, praying for her, *l* her; *Enoch Arden* 879
l her As when she laid her head beside my own. " 880
For she—so lowly-lovely and so *l*. *Aylmer's Field* 168
Up thro' gilt wires a crafty *l* eye, *Pr[illegible]s, Pro.* 172
And *l* hands must part— *Window, Answer* 6
Gray nurses, *l* nothing new; *In Mem. xxix* 14
Two spirits of a diverse love Contend for *l* masterlom. " *cii* 8
Maud made my Maud by that long *l* kiss, *Maud I xviii* 58
And, *l*, utter faithfulness in love, *Gareth and L.* 551
L his lusty youthhood yielded to him. " 580
l the battle as well As he that rides him.' " 1301
(As sons of kings *l* in pupilage *Merlin and V.* 517
For Arthur, *l* his young knight, *Pelleas and E.* 159
Dust, as he said, that once was *l* hearts, *Lover's Tale iv* [illegible]
nay, but could I wed her *L* the other? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 168
Who yearn to lay my *l* head upon your leprous breast. *Happy* 26
Now God has made you leper in His *l* care for both, " 91
domes the red-plow'd hills With *l* blue; *Early Spring* 4
Lovingkindness delightedly fulfill'd All *l's*, *Lover's Tale i* 225
Low (**adj. and adv.**) Is not my human pride brought *l*? *Supp. Confessions* 14
stooping *l* Unto the death, not sunk! " 97
Breathed *l* around the rolling earth *The winds, etc.* 3
an accent very *l* In blandishment, *Isabel* 19
And ever when the moon was *l*, *Mariana* 49
But when the moon was very *l*, " 53
The *l* and bloomed foliage, *Arabian Nights* 13
oh, haste, Visit my *l* desire! *Ode to Memory* 4

Low (**adj. and adv.**) (*continued*) at first to the ear The warble was *l*, *Dying Swan* 24
L thunder and light in the magic night— *The Merman* 23
my ringlets would fall *L* adown, *l* adown, From under my starry sea-hued crown *L* adown *The Mermaid* 15
And at my headstone whisper *l*, *My life is full* 34
Heavily the *l* sky raining Over tower'd Camelot; *L. of Shalott iv* 4
L on her knees herself she cast, *Mariana in the S.* 27
Oh your sweet eyes, your *l* replies: *L. C. V. de Vere* 29
Lit with a *l* large moon. *Palace of Art* 68
Her *l* preamble all alone, " 174
hears the *l* Moan of an unknown sea " 279
Then *l* and sweet I whistled thrice; *Edwin Morris* 113
Then when the first *l* matin-chirp hath grown *Love and Duty* 98
L thunders bring the mellow rain, *Talking Oak* 279
And all the *l* wind hardly breathed for fear. *Godiva* 55
And one *l* churl, compact of thankless earth, " 66
Gloom'd the *l* coast and quivering brine *The Voyage* 12
L breezes fann'd the belfry bars, *The Letters* 43
Ever brightening With a *l* melodious thunder; *Poet's Mind* 27
L voluptuous music winding trembled, *Vision of Sin* 17
Swung the nestlings, and in *l* tones replied; " 20
children leading evermore *L* miserable lives of hand-to-mouth, *Enoch Arden* 116
And the *l* moan of leaden-colour'd seas. " 612
'His head is *l*, and no man cares for him. " 850
On a sudden a *l* breath Of tender air *The Brook* 201
Somewhere beneath his own *l* range of roofs, *Aylmer's Field* 47
call'd away By one *l* voice to one dear neighbourhood, " 60
on *l* knolls That dimpling died into each other, " 148
Averill seeing How *l* his brother's mood had fallen, " 405
Last, some *l* fever ranging round to spy 569
Which from the *l* light of mortality " 641
thro' the smoke The blight of *l* desires— " 673
L was her voice, but won mysterious way " 695
ever in it a *l* musical note Swell'd up and died; *Sea Dreams* 210
He with a long *l* sibilation, stared As blank *Princess i* 176
Some to a *l* song oar'd a shallop by, " *ii* 457
Sweet and *l*, sweet and *l*, " *iii* 1
L, *l*, breathe and blow, " 3
everywhere *L* voices with the ministering hand " *vii* 21
There to herself, all in *l* tones, she read. " 175
The last great Englishman is *l*. *Ode on Well.* 18
Thro' either babbling world of high and *l*; " 182
Light, so *l* upon earth, *Window, Marr. Morn* 1
Light, so *l* in the vale You flash and lighten afar, " 9
'What is it makes me beat so *l*?' *In Mem. iv* 8
Till growing winters lay me *l*; " *xl* 30
Be near me when my light is *l*, " *l* 1
on the *l* dark verge of life The twilight of eternal day. " 15
How should he love a thing so *l*?' " *lx* 16
Whose life in *l* estate began " *lxiv* 3
The voice was *l*, the look was bright; " *lxix* 15
and break The *l* beginnings of content " *lxxxiv* 48
Or *l* morass and whispering ree " *c* 6
and heard The *l* love-language the bird " *cii* 11
shining daffodil dead, and Orion *l* in his grave. *Maud I iii* 14
Had given her word to a thing so *l*? " *xvi* 27
More life to Love than is or ever was In our *l* world, " *xviii* 48
L on the sand and loud on the stone " *xxii* 25
The delight of *l* replies. " *II iv* 30
Then to strike him and lay him *l*, " *v* 90
Over Orion's grave *l* down in the west, " *III vi* 8
Then the King in *l* deep tones, *Conn. of Arthur* 260
Go likewise; lay him *l* and slay him not, *Gareth and L.* 379
As Mark would sully the *l* state of churl: " 427
For an your fire be *l* ye kindle mine! " 711
I have not fall'n so *l* as some would wish. *Marr. of Geraint* 129
Made a *l* splendour in the world, " 598
felt Her *l* firm voice and tender government. *Geraint and E.* 194
L at leave-taking, with his brandish'd plume " 359
But answer'd in *l* voice, her meek head yet Drooping, " 640
Faint in the *l* dark hall of banquet: *Balin and Balan* 343
walls Of that *l* church he built at Glastonbury. " 367
Beneath a *l* door dipt, and made his feet " 403

Low (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) Crawl'd slowly with *l* moans to where he lay, *Balin and Balan* 502
She answer'd with a *l* and chuckling laugh: *Merlin and V.* 780
we scarce can sink as *l*: " 813
or *l* desire Not to feel lowest makes them level all: " 827
But into some *l* cave to crawl, and there, " 884
The *l* sun makes the colour: I am yours, *Lancelot and E.* 134
The hard earth shake, and a *l* thunder of arms. " 400
Then came her father, saying in *l* tones, " 994
If this be high, what is it to be *l*?' " 1084
But spake with such a sadness and so *l* *Holy Grail* 42
L as the hill was high, and where the vale Was lowest, " 441
then one *l* roll Of Autumn thunder, *Last Tournament* 152
She lived a moon in that *l* lodge with him: " 384
out beyond them flush'd The long *l* dune, " 484
that *l* lodge return'd, Mid-forest, " 488
A *l* sea-sunset glorying round her hair " 508
one *l* light betwixt them burn'd *Guinevere* 4
'Liest thou here so *l*, the child of one I honour'd, " 422
Lest but a hair of this *l* head be harm'd, " 447
Do each *l* office of your holy house; " 682
And all the *l* dark groves, a land of love! *Lover's Tale* i 332
lake, that, flooding, leaves *L* banks of yellow sand; " 535
Held converse sweet and *l*—*l* converse sweet, " 541
At first her voice was very sweet and *l*, " 563
for the sound Of that dear voice so musically *l*, " 708
Unfrequent, *l*, as tho' it told its pulses; *ii* 55
thence at intervals A *l* bell tolling. " 83
For that *l* knell tolling his lady dead— " *ie* 33
l down in a rainbow deep Silent palaces, *V. of Maeldune* 79
And his voice was *l* as from other worlds, " 117
By the *l* foot-lights of the world— *The Wreck* 40
L warm winds had gently breathed us away from the land— " 63
I sigh'd, as the *l* dark hull dipt under the smiling main, " 127
'Is it *he* then brought so *l*?' *Dead Prophet* 6
And behind him, *l* in the West, " 20
You speak so *l*, what is it? *The Ring* 49
A footstep, a *l* throbbing in the walls, " 400
And these *l* bushes dipt their twigs in foam, *Prog. of Spring* 51
Where I sank with the body at times in the sloughs of a *l* desire, *By an Evolution.* 16
Sing thou *l* or loud or sweet, *Poets and Critics* 6
Some too *l* would have thee shine, " 11

Low (s) In summer heats, with placid *l's* Unfearing, *Supp. Confessions* 154
From the dark fen the oxen's *l* *Mariana* 28
Low (verb) and the bull couldn't *l*, *V. of Maeldune* 18
Low-brow'd or safely moor'd Beneath a *l-b* cavern, *Lover's Tale* i 55
Low-built appear'd, *l-b* but strong; *Balin and Balan* 333
Low-couch'd Indian on a still-eyed snake, *l-c*— *Lover's Tale* ii 189
Low-cowering *L-c* shall the Sophist sit; *Clear-headed friend* 10
Low-drooping *L-d* till he well-nigh kiss'd her feet *Lancelot and E.* 1172
Low-dropt murmur at the *l-d* eaves of sleep, *Lover's Tale* ii 122
Lower She breathed in sleep a *l* moan, *Mariana in the S.* 45
Calling thyself a little *l* Than angels. *Two Voices* 198
'Or if thro' *l* lives I came— " 364
And *l* voices saint me from above. *St. S. Stylites* 154
On a range of *l* feelings and a narrower heart *Locksley Hall* 44
But I count the gray barbarian *l* than the Christian child. " 174
Like a beast with *l* pleasures, like a beast with *l* pains! " 176
Gathering up from all the *l* ground; *Vision of Sin* 15
And slowly quickening into *l* forms; " 210
We ranging down this *l* track, *In Mem.* xlvi 1
No *l* life that earth's embrace May breed with him, " lxxxii 3
when most I feel There is a *l* and a higher; " cxxix 4
And, moved thro' life of *l* phase, " *Con.* 125
Tells of a manhood ever less and *l*? *Last Tournament* 121
Because all other Hope had *l* aim; *Lover's Tale* i 455
my lord is *l* than his oxen or his swine. *Locksley H., Sixty* 126
youth and age are scholars yet but in the *l* school, " 243
altogether can escape From the *l* world within him, *Making of Man* 2
Neither mourn if human creeds be *l* *Faith* 5

Lower (*continued*) So the Higher wishes the *L*, while the *L* is the Higher. *Locksley H., Sixty* 124
Lower (verb) shalt *l* to his level day by day, *Locksley Hall* 15
Fortune, turn thy wheel and *l* the proud; *Marr. of Geraint* 347
Lower'd *L* softly with a threefold cord of love *D. of F. Women* 211
he spake to these his helm was *l*, *Guinevere* 30
They *l* me down the side, *The Wreck* 125
(deferentially With nearing chair and *l* accent) *Aylmer's Field* 207
Lowest from a height That makes the *l* hate it, " 173
Nor ever *l* roll of thunder moans, *Lucretius* 108
barbarous lake, and here Among the *l*.' *Princess* ii 127
so Vivien in the *l*, Arriving at a time *Merlin and V.* 141
low desire Not to feel *l* makes them level all; " 828
And in the *l* beasts are slaying men, *Holy Grail* 214
where the vale Was *l*, found a chapel. " 442
I could hardly sin against the *l*. *Last Tournament* 572
Sorrowing with the sorrows of the *l*! *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 27
Is brother of the Dark one in the *l*, *Demeter and P.* 95
Low-flowing fling on each side my *l-f* locks, *The Mermaid* 32
L-f breezes are roaming the broad valley *Leonine Eleg.* 1
Low-folded breathless burthen of *l-f* heavens *Aylmer's Field* 612
Low-hung gushes from beneath a *l-h* cloud. *Ode to Memory* 71
Like to a *l-h* and a fiery sky *Lover's Tale* ii 61
Lowing (part.) And *l* to his fellows. *Gardener's D.* 88
Lowing (s) So thick with *l's* of the herds, *In Mem.* xcix 3
Lowland Toward the *l* ways behind me, *Silent Voices* 5
Lowlier We taught him *l* moods, when Elsinore *Buonaparte* 9
Low-lieth Where Claribel *l-l* (repeat) *Claribel* 1, 8, 21
Lowlihead perfect wifehood and pure *l*, *Isabel* 12
Lowliness sure of Heaven If *l* could save her. *Maud* I xii 20
Lowly (adj.) Or even a *l* cottage whence we see *Ode to Memory* 101
When truth embodied in a tale Shall enter in at *l* doors. *In Mem.* xxxv 8
or rest On Enid at her *l* handmaid-work, *Marr. of Geraint* 90
'And thence I dropt into a *l* vale, *Holy Grail* 140
For *l* minds were madden'd to the height *To Mary Boyle* 33
Within the bloodless heart of *l* flowers *Prog. of Spring* 84
And rough-ruddy faces Of *l* labour, *Merlin and the G.* 69
Lowly (s) All the *l*, the destitute, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 31
Lowly-lovely she—so *l-l* and so loving, *Aylmer's Field* 168
Lowly-sweet Edith, yet so *l-s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
Lowness The *l* of the present state, *In Mem.* xxiv 11
Low-spoken *L-s*, and of so few words, *Geraint and E.* 395
Low-throned *L-t* Hesper is stayed between the two peaks; *Leonine Eleg.* 11
Low-tinkled *L-t* with a bell-like flow *The winds, etc.* 7
Low-toned So she *l-t*; while with shut eyes I lay *Princess* vii 223
Low-tongued Doth the *l-t* Orient Wander *Adeline* 51
Low-voiced The *l-v*, tender-spirited Lionel, *Lover's Tale* i 55
Low-wheel'd Within the *l-w* chaise, *Talking Oak* 110

Loyal (*See also* **Ever-loyal, Half-loyal, Love-loyal, Mock-loyal**) She hath no *l* knight and true, *L. of Shalott* ii 25
'The slight she-slips of *l* blood, *Talking Oak* 57
Queenly responsive when the *l* hand *Aylmer's Field* 169
The *l* warmth of Florian is not cold, *Princess* ii 244
The *l* pines of Canada murmur thee, *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
Our *l* passion for our temperate kings; *Ode on Well.* 165
And *l* unto kindly laws. *In Mem.* lxxxv 16
With a *l* people shouting a battle cry, *Maud III* vi 35
Hath ever like a *l* sister cleaved To Arthur,— *Com. of Arthur* 191
Of *l* vassals toiling for their liege. " 262
Art thou so little *l* to thy Queen, *Balin and Balan* 251
'Fain would I still be *l* to the Queen.' " 254
So *l* scarce is *l* to thyself, " 256
But have ye no one word of *l* praise For Arthur, *Merlin and V.* 778
But now my *l* worship is allow'd Of all men: *Lancelot and E.* 110
Nor often *l* to his word, and now Wroth " 559
'Prince, O *l* nephew of our noble King, " 652
L, the dumb old servitor, on deck, " 1144
Low-drooping till he wellnigh kiss'd her feet For *l* awe, " 1173
To *l* hearts the value of all gifts Must vary " 1214
'Hail, Bors! if every *l* man and true Could see it, *Holy Grail* 756
For *l* to the uttermost am I.' *Pelleas and E.* 219
but the fruit Of *l* nature, and of noble mind.' *Guinevere* 336

Loyal (*continued*) O *L* to the royal in thyself, And *l* to thy land, *To the Queen ii* 1
So *l* is too costly! friends— " 16
The *l* to their crown Are *l* to their own own far sons, " 27
That I am *l* to him till the death, *Columbus* 227
she was always *l* and sweet— *Despair* 49
To all the *l* hearts who long To keep *Hand all Round* 13
multitude *L*, each, to the heart of it, *On Jub. of Queen Victoria* 21
where the *l* bells Clash welcome— *The Ring* 182
How *l* in the following of thy Lord! *In Mem. H. G. Hallam* 6
Loyal-hearted On thee the *l-h* hung, *In Mem.* cv 5
Lubber Then, narrow court and *l* King, farewell! *Maud* II iv 119
Lucid golden round her *l* throat And shoulder: *Œnone* 178
The *l* outline forming round thee; *Tithonus* 33
Girls, who haunt The *l* interspace of world and world, *Lucretius* 105
issued in a court Compact of *l* marbles, *Princess* iv 24
the mist is drawn A *l* veil from coast to coast, *In Mem.* lx
Be large and *l* round thy brow, " x
What lightens in the *l* east Of rising worlds " x
The *l* chambers of the morning star, *Lover's Tale* i 13
yet one glittering foot disturb'd The *l* well; *Fair* " 13
Lucilia *L*, wedded to Lucretius, found *Lucretius* 1
Lucius Junius Brutus The *L J B* of my kind! *Princ.* 281
Luck good *l* Shall fling her old shoe after. *Will Water* 27
Good *l* had your good man, *Geraint and E.* 61
but rueier *l* will go With these rich jewels, *Last Tournament* 75
Luckier so prosper'd that at last A *l* or a bolder fisherman, *Enoch Arden* 5
hot in haste to join Their *l* mates, *Geraint and E.* 575
Lucknow In the ghastly siege of *L*— *Def. of Lucknow* 1
Lucky Less *l* her home-voyage: *Enoch Arden* 511
For *l* rhymes to him were scrip and share, *The Brook* 4
Lucretius LUCILIA, wedded to *L*, found *Lucretius* 1
Lucullus lay at wine with Lar and *L*; *Princess ii* 129
Lugg An' *L* wur lame o' one leg, *Village Wife* 99
Strainge an' unheppen Miss *L*! " 100
Lull (while warm airs *l* us, blowing lowly) *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 89
Perchance, to *l* the throbs of pain, *The Daisy* 105
To *l* with song an aching heart, *In Mem.* xxxvii 15
I *l* a fancy trouble-tost " lxv 2
Lullabies These mortal *l* of pain May bind a book, " lxxvii 5
Lull'd THY tuwhits are *l*, I wot, *The Owl* ii 1
hum of swarming bees Into dreamful slumber *l*, *Eleanore* 30
L echoes of laborious day Come to you, *Margaret* 29
And *l* them in my own. *Talking Oak* 216
A fall of water *l* the noon asleep. *Romney's R.* 83
Lulling *L* the brine against the Coptic sands. *Buonaparte* 8
l random squabbles when they rise, *Holy Grail* 557
Lumber the waste and *l* of the shore, *Enoch Arden* 16
Luminous his stedfast shade Sleeps on his *l* ring.' *Palace of Art* 16
A belt, it seem'd, of *l* vapour, lay, *Sea Dreams* 200
meek Seem'd the full lips, and mild the *l* eyes, *Princess vii* 226
L, gemlike, ghostlike, deathlike, *Maud I iii* 8
Holy Grail All over cover'd with a *l* cloud, *Holy Grail* 189
Holy Vessel hung Clothed in white samite or a *l* cloud. " 513
Lump (*See also* **Loomp**) This *l* of earth has left his estate *Maud I xvi* 1
Lungs labour'd down within his ample *l*, *Princess v* 273
writhings, anguish, labouring of the *l* *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Brass mouths and iron *l*! *Freedom* 40
You that lie with wasted *l* *Forlorn* 21
Lunnon (London) Squoire's i' *L*, an' summun *N. Farmer, O. S.* 57
Lurdane droned her *l* knights Slumbering, *Geraint and E.* 430
Lure (s) Diet and seeling, jesses, leash, and *l*. *Merlin and V.* 125
follow, leaping blood, The season's *l*! *Early Spring* 26
Lure (verb) splendour fail'd To *l* those eyes *St. Telemachus* 36
Lured When we have *l* you from above, *Rosalind* 46
him they *l* Into their net made pleasant *Aylmer's Field* 485
one unctuous mouth which *l* him, *Sea Dreams* 14
L by the crimes and frailties of the court, *Guinevere* 136
Which often *l* her from herself; " 152
we were *l* by the light from afar, *V. of Maeldune* 71
L by the glare and the blare, " 73
Earls that were *l* by the Hunger of glory *Batt. of Brunanburh* 123
Eyes that *l* a doting boyhood *Locksley H., Sixty* 10
My beauty *l* that falcon from his eyry *Happy* 59

Lured (*continued*) WHAT sight so *l* him thro' the fields *Far—far—away* 1
l me from the household fire on earth. *Romney's R.* 40
Lurid Wrapt in clouds of *l* smoke *Maud II iv* 66
when now [illegible] in that *l* crimson [illegible] *St. Telemachus* 18
His face [illegible] by *l* blotch and blain *Death of Œnone* 72
Lurk I think no [illegible] of deadly *l*'s therein, *Princess ii* 226
such as *l*'s In [illegible] will Poet, *In Mem.* xxxiv 6
'There *l* three villains yonder in the wood, *Geraint and E.* 142
If he *l*, yes, he [illegible] *l*'s, listens, *The Flight* 71
Lurking Balan *l* there (His quest was [illegible] accomplish'd) *Balin and Balan* 546
Vivien, *l*, heard. She told Sir Modred, *Guinevere* 98
Luscious Nor roll thy viands on a *l* tongue, *Ancient Sage* 267
Lush at the root thro' *l* green grasses burn' *D. of F. Women* 71
Lusitanian father-grape grew fat On *L* summers. *Will Water.* 8
Lust Either from *l* of gold, or like a girl *M. d'Arthur* 127
Crown thyself, worm, and worship three-crown'd *l*! *Aylmer's Field* 650
and keep him from the *l* of blood *Lucretius* 83
And twisted shapes of *l*, unspeakable, " 157
For *l* or hasty blood or provender, " 198
in his *l* and voluntary [illegible] *Boadicea* 66
[illegible] *l* of gold; *In Mem.* cvi 26
[illegible] of gain, in the spirit of Cain, *Maud I*, i 23
[illegible] of wine and anger and *l*, " II i 43
[illegible] has lost for a little her *l* of gold, " III vi 39
[illegible] than he the *l*! *Coming of Arthur* 402
[illegible] they have no law! *Pelleas and E.* 181
[illegible] gold, or like a girl *Pass. of Arthur* 295
[illegible] violence, *Columbus* 171
[illegible] would cleave to his *l*'s, *Despair* 100
craft and madness, *l* and spite, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
He that has lived for the *l* of the minute, [illegible] 27
wallow in this old *l* of Paganism, *Telemachus* 78
Lusted I never loved her, I hate *l* for her— *Pelleas and E.* 184
ghastliest That ever *l* for a body, *In Memoriam* 648
Lustful A *l* King, who sought to win my love " 174
Lustier By park and suburb under brown Of [illegible] " 25
Until they find a *l* than themselves.' " [illegible]
Stronger ever born of weaker, *l* body, larger mind? " [illegible]
Lustihood He is so full of *l*, he will ride, " [illegible]
Lusting *l* for all that is not its own; " [illegible]
Lustre (*See also* **Lace-lustre**) Soft *l* bathes [illegible] of urns " [illegible]
The *l* of the long convolvuluses " [illegible]
His eyes To indue his [illegible] " [illegible]
Lustreless one was patch'd and blurr'd and *l* " [illegible]
Lustrous and the light and *l* curls— *w Death* 216
And all about him roll' his *l* eyes; *w Death* 3
Shides the bird o'er *l* woodland, *Locksley Hall* 162
and the light and *l* curls— *Pass. of Arthur* 384
Lusty The *l* bird takes every hour for dawn: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 11
And here and there a *l* trout, *The Brook* 57
For lust or *l* blood or provender: *Lucretius* 198
A *l* brace Of twins may weed her of her folly. *Princess v* 163
Fair empires branching, both, in *l* life!— *W. to Marie Alex.* 21
A *l* youth, but poor, who often saw *Gareth and L.* 48
Loving his *l* youthhood yielded to him. " 580
for this lad is great And *l*, " 731
it fell Like flaws in summer laying *l* corn: *Marr. of Geraint* 704
The *l* mowers labouring dinnerless, *Geraint and E.* 251
His *l* spearmen follow'd him with noise: " 593
Strike down the *l* and long practised knight, *Lancelot and E.* 1361
till she long To have thee back in *l* life again, *Pelleas and E.* 353
I might have stricken a *l* stroke for him, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 69
Lute (s) on lattice edges lay Or book or *l*; *Princess ii* 30
'It is the little rift within the *l*, *Merlin and V.* 390
'The little rift within the lover's *l* " 393
Lute (verb) That *l* and flute fantastic tenderness, *Princess iv* 129
Luther thou wilt be A latter *L*, *To J. M. K.* 2
Lutterworth Nor thou in Britain, little *L*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 26
Luvv (love) (s) Noä—thou'll marry for *l*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 12
fur, Sammy, 'e married fur *l*. " 32
L? what's *l*? thou can luvv thy lass an' 'er mummy too, " 33

Luvv (love) (verb) Luvv? what's luvv? thou can *l* thy lass an' 'er munny too, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 33
Could'n I *l* thy mother by cause o' 'er munny laäid by? — " 35
Luvv'd (loved) fur I *l* 'er a rast sight moor fur it: — " 36
Luxuriant The *l* symmetry Of thy floating gracefulness, — *Eleänore* 49
Luxurious Till, kill'd with some *l* agony, — *Vision of Sin* 43
Luxury And *l* of contemplation: — *Eleänore* 107
Lychgate to the *l*, where his chariot stood, — *Aylmer's Field* 824
By the *l-g* was Muriel. — *The Ring* 334
Lycian Appraised the *L* custom, — *Princess* ii 128
Lydian Gazing at the *L* laughter of the Garda Lake below — *Prater Ave, etc.* 8
Lying (adj. and part.) *See also* **A-laäid, A-lippin', Liggin', Under-lying)** Fed thee, a child, *l* alone, — *Eleänore* 25
l still Shadow forth the banks at will: — " 109
L, robed in snowy white That loosely flew — *L. of Shalott iv* 19
Will vex thee *l* underground? — *Two Voices* 111
For *l* broad awake I thought of you — *May Queen, Con.* 29
The Roman soldier found Me *l* dead, — *D. of F. Women* 162
l robed and crown'd, Worthy a Roman spouse.' — " 163
l, hidden from the heart's disgrace, — *Locksley Hall* 57
Summer isles of Eden *l* in dark-purple spheres — " 164
She *l* on her couch alone, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 2
On the decks as they were *l*, — *The Captain* 53
Suffused them, sitting, *l*, languid shapes, — *Vision of Sin* 12
(His father *l* sick and needing him) — *Enoch Arden* 65
l thus inactive, doubt and gloom. — " 113
Found *l* with his urns and ornaments, — *Aylmer's Field* 4
l bathed In the green gleam of dewy-tassell'd trees: — *Princess* i 93
You *l* close upon his territory, — " iv 403
but when she saw me *l* stark, — " vi 100
What whispers from thy *l* lip? — *In Mem.* iii 4
And found thee *l* in the port; — " xiv 4
What whisper'd from her *l* lips? — " xxxix 10
The wine-flask *l* couch'd in moss, — " lxxxix 44
What was it? a *l* trick of the brain? — *Maud II* i 37
L close to my foot, Frail, — " ii 3
his good mates *L* or sitting round him, — *Gareth and L.* 512
And left him *l* in the public way; — *Geraint and E.* 478
she that saw him *l* unsleek, unshorn, — *Lancelot and E.* 815
l bounden there In darkness thro' innumerable hours — *Holy Grail* 376
thou wert *l* in thy new leman's arms.' — *Last Tournament* 625
saw One *l* in the dust at Almesbury, — *Pass. of Arthur* 77
Ever the mine and assault, our sallies, their *l* alarms, — *Def. of Lucknow* 75
I've ninety men and more that are *l* sick ashore. — *The Revenge* 10
little girl with her arms *l* out on the counterpane.' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 58
little arms *l* out on the counterpane: — " 70
I *l* here bedridden and alone, — *Columbus* 164
Among them Muriel *l* on her face— — *The Ring* 448
Tell him you were *l*! — *Forlorn* 56
Lying (s) Death in all life and *l* in all love, — *Merlin and V.* 194
Lyings-in aches, and teethings, *l-i*, — *Holy Grail* 554
Lynette 'My name?' she said—'*L* my name; — *Gareth and L.* 607
a light laugh Broke from *L*, — " 837
He laugh'd; the laughter jarr'd upon *L*: — " 1228
turning to *L* he told The tale of Gareth, — " 1272
'Heaven help thee,' sigh'd *L*. — " 1357
But he, that told it later, says *L*. — " 1429
Lynx her *l* eye To fix and make me hotter, — *Princess* iii 46
Lynx-eyes You needs must have good *l-e* — *Despair* 114
Lyonesse sea-sounding wastes of *L*— — *Merlin and V.* 74
Lyonnesse Had fallen in *L* about their Lord, — *M. d'Arthur* 4
Roving the trackless realms of *L*, — *Lancelot and E.* 35
Rode Tristram toward *L* and the west. — *Last Tournament* 362
Then pressing day by day thro' *L* — " 501
light feet fell on our rough *L*, — " 554
when first I rode from our rough *L*, — " 664
And rode thereto from *L*, and he said — *Guinevere* 236
All down the lonely coast of *L*, — " 240
Back to the sunset bound of *L*— — *Pass. of Arthur* 81
Had fall'n in *L* about their lord, — " 173
Lyonors a knight To combat for my sister, *L*, — *Gareth and L.* 606
the Lady *L* Had sent her coming champion, — " 1191
Lyonnesse (*continued*) The Lady *L* at a window stood, — *Gareth and L.* 1375
The Lady *L* wrung her hands and wept, — " 1395
And stay the world from Lady *L*. — " 1412
And Lady *L* and her house, with dance — " 1422
Says that Sir Gareth wedded *L*, — " 1428
Lyre voice, a *l* of widest range Struck by all passion, — *D. of F. Women* 165
Who touch'd a jarring *l* at first, — *In Mem.* xcvi 7
golden *l* Is ever sounding in heroic ears — *Tiresias* 180
Lyrics dismal *l*, prophesying change — *Princess* i 142

M

Maäde (made) An' 'e *m* the bed as 'e lies on — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 28
scratted my faace like a cat, an' it *m* 'er so mad — *North. Cobbler* 22
I grabb'd the munny she *m*, — " 32
what ha *m* our Molly sa laäte? — *Spinster's M's.* 113
An' the munney they *m* by the war, — *Owd Roa* 11
An' soä they'v *m* tha a parson, — *Church-warden, etc.* 7
peärky as owt, an' tha *m* me as mad as mad, — " 35
Maäin-glad (main glad) but I be *m g* to seeä tha so 'arty — *North. Cobbler* 2
Naay—fur I be *m-g*. — " 9
Maäke (make) I knaws what *m's* tha sa mad. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 17
What *m's* 'er sa laäte? — *Spinster's M's.* 5
till I *m's* tha as smooth as silk, — " 53
I loovs tha to *m* thysen 'appy, — " 57
They *m's* ma a graäter Laädy — " 110
means fur to *m* 'is owd sage as 'appy — *Owd Roa* 3
The fellers as *m's* them pictures, — " 25
Doänt *m* thysen sick wi' the caäke. — " 34
an' they *m's* ma a help to the poor, — *Church-warden, etc.* 30
Maäkin' (making) *M* 'em goä togither as they've good right to do. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 34
an' *m* ma deäf wi' their shouts, — *Spinster's M's.* 88
I 'eärd 'er a *m* 'er moän, — " 115
Maäle (male) by the fault o' that ere *m*— — *Village Wife* 17
Maäte (mate) or she weant git a *m* onyhow! — " 104
Maäy (hawthorn-bloom) niver ha seed it sa white wi' [illegible] — " 80
Maäy (month) carpet as fresh as a midder o' flowers i' *M* — *Spinster's M's.* 45
Maäzin' (bewildering) Huzzin' an' *m* the blessed feäkis — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
Macaw add A crimson to the quaint *M*, — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 16
Mace brand, *m*, and shaft, shield— — *Princess* i 503
Machicolated Glared on a huge *m* tower — *Last Tournament* 424
Machine praised his land, his horses, his *m's*; — *The Brook* 124
Machree 'Tomorra, tomorra, *M*!' — *Tomorrow* 18
Macready FAREWELL, *M*, since to-night we part; — *To W. C. Macready* 1
Farewell, *M*, since this night we part, — " 5
Farewell, *M*; moral, grave, sublime; — " 12
Mad (*See also* **Cloän-wud, Hawk-mad, Wud**) troops of devils, *m* with blasphemy, — *St. S. Stylites* 4
Am I *m*, that I should cherish that which bears but bitter fruit? — *Locksley Hall* 65
the bailiff swore that he was *m*, — *The Brook* 143
Squoire 'ull be sa *m* an' all— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 47
I knaws what maakes tha sa *m*. — " *N. S.* 17
M and maddening all that heard her — *Boadicea* 4
What matter if I go *m*, — *Maud I* xi 6
to hear a dead man chatter Is enough to drive one *m*. — " *II* v 20
Then Arthur all at once gone *m* replies, — *Gareth and L.* 863
whether she be *m*, or else the King, Or both or neither, or thyself be *m*, I ask not: — " 875
your town, where all the men are *m*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 418
it makes me *m* to see you weep. — *Geraint and E.* 616
for I was wellnigh *m*: — " 836
m for strange adventure, dash'd away. — *Balin and Balan* 289
'I have gone *m*. I love you: — *Lancelot and E.* 930
'he dash'd across me—*m*, — *Holy Grail* 640
holy nun and thou have driven men *m*, — " 862
What! art thou *m*?' — *Pelleas and E.* 537
beheld three spirits *m* with joy — *Guinevere* 252
Playing *m* pranks along the heathy leas; — *Circumstance* 2
Look how they tumble the blossom, the *m* little tits! — *Window, Ay* 9

Mad (*continued*) with m hand Tearing the bright leaves of the ivy-screen, *Lover's Tale ii* 39
their seamen made meek as the m little craft *The Revenge* 38
an' it maäde 'er so m *North. Cobbler* 22
M wi' the lasses an' all— *Village Wife* 78
I Stumbled on deck, half m. *The Wreck* 118
m bride who stabb'd her bridegroom on her bridal night— *The Flight* 57
If m, then I am m, but sane, " 58
My father's madness makes me m— " 59
I am not m, not yet, not quite— " 60
m for the charge and the battle were we, *Heavy Brigade* 41
a-yowlin' an' yaupin' like m; *Owd Roä* 88
peärky as owt, an' tha maäde me as m as m, *Church-warden, etc.* 35
I was m, I was raving-wild, *Charity* 27

Madam *Take, M, this poor book of song;* *To the Queen* 17
M—if I know your sex, *Vision of Sin* 181
so mask'd, *M*, I love the truth; Receive it; *Princess ii* 213
not to answer, *M*, all those hard things " 345
'*M*, he the wisest man Feasted the women " 350
M, you should answer, we would ask) " 353
Nay—for it's kind of you, *M*, *Ricpah* 21
M, I beg your pardon! " 81

Madden Is this a time to m madness *Aylmer's Field* 769

Madden'd (adj. and part.) Now to the scream of a m beach dragg'd down by the wave, *Maud I iii* 12
cramping creeds that had m the peoples *Despair* 24
Till I myself was m with her cry, *The Ring* 405
For lowly minds were m to the height *To Mary Boyle* 33

Madden'd (verb) And ever he mutter'd and m, *Maud I i* 10
'I shall assay,' said Gareth with a smile That m her, *Gareth and L.* 784
and m with himself and moan'd: *Pelleas and E.* 460
and we gorged and we m, *V. of Maeldune* 67
For one monotonous fancy m her, *The Ring* 404

Maddening Mad and m all that heard her *Boädicea* 4
And m what he rode: *Holy Grail* 641

Madder made our mightiest m than our least. " 863

Maddest Of all the glad New-Year, mother, the m merriest day; *May Queen* 3
To-morrow 'ill be of all the year the m merriest day, " 43

Maddon's an' looök thruf *M* gäate! *Spinster's S's.* 6

Made (*See also* **Costly-made, Maäde, New-made, Stronger-made**) The world was never m; *Nothing will Die* 30
O spirit and heart m desolate! *Supp. Confessions* 189
A fairy shield your Genius m *Margaret* 41
My fancy m me for a moment blest *The form, the form* 6
while the tender service m thee weep, *The Bridesmaid* 10
She m three paces thro' the room, *L. of Shalott iii* 38
'Is this the form,' she m her moan, *Mariana in the S.* 33
'The day to night,' she m her moan, " 81
And weeping then she m her moan, " 93
What is so wonderfully m.' *Two Voices* 6
'This is more vile,' he m reply, " 103
I told thee—hardly nigher m, " 173
play'd In his free field, and pastime m, " 320
These three m unity so sweet, " 421
wherefore rather I m choice To commune " 460
So sing that other song I m, *Miller's D.* 199
Love is m a vague regret. " 210
That loss but m us love the more, 230
She to Paris m Proffer of royal power, *Œnone* 110
Kept watch, waiting decision, m reply. " 143
I m a feast; I bad him come; *The Sisters* 13
I m my dagger sharp and bright. " 26
To which my soul m answer readily: *Palace of Art* 17
Four courts I m, East, West and South and North, " 21
you'll be there, too, mother, to see me m the Queen; *May Queen* 26
Last May we m a crown of flowers: " *N. Y's. E.* 9
Beneath the hawthorn on the green they m me Queen of May; " 10
morning star of song, who m His music heard below; *D. of F. Women* 3
I m The ever-shifting currents of the blood " 132
And me this knowledge bolder m, *To J. S.* 5
To shame the boast so often m, *Love thou thy land* 71

Made (*continued*) I perish by this people which I m,— *M. d'Arthur* 22
great brand *M* lightnings in the splendour of the moon, " 137
M me most happy, faltering, *Gardener's D.* 235
m a little wreath of all the flowers *Dora* 82
half has fall'n and m a bridge; *Walk. to the Mail* 32
m it sweet To walk, to sit, to sleep, *Edwin Morris* 39
Man is m of solid stuff. " 49
God m the woman for the man, " 50
'God m the woman for the use of man, " 91
all hell beneath *M* me boil over. *St. S. Stylites* 171
So slightly, musically m, *Talking Oak* 87
M weak by time and fate, *Ulysses* 69
the barking cur *M* her cheek flame: *Godiva* 58
no sound is m, Not even of a gnat that sings. *Day Dm., Sleep. P.* 20
Had m him talk for show; *Will Water.* 196
the seamen *M* a gallant crew, *The Captain* 6
M a murmur in the land. *L. of Burleigh* 20
And a gentle consort m he, " 73
Like fancy m of golden air, *The Voyage* 66
But you have m the wiser choice, *You might have won* 5
That m the wild-swan pause in her cloud, *Poet's Song* 7
sailor's lad *M* orphan by a winter shipwreck, *Enoch Arden* 15
and m himself Full sailor; " 53
and m a home For Annie, neat and neatlike, " 58
The sea is His: He m it.' " 226
his duty by his own, *M* himself theirs; " 334
Down thro' the whitening hazels m a plunge " 379
tongue Was loosen'd, till he m them understand; " 645
M such a voluble answer promising all, " 903
I saw where James *M* toward us, *The Brook* 117
m The hoar hair of the Baronet bristle up *Aylmer's Field* 41
bounteously m And yet so finely, " 74
M blossom-ball or daisy-chain, " 87
'God bless 'em: marriages are m in Heaven.' " 188
Fine as ice-ferns on January panes *M* by a breath. " 223
Then m his pleasure echo, hand to hand, " 257
Perplext her, m her half forget herself, " 303
much allowance must be m for men. " 410
knew he wherefore he had m the cry; " 589
m Still paler the pale head of him, " 622
I m by these the last of all my race, " 791
and m Their own traditions God, " 794
M more and more allowance for his talk; *Sea Dreams* 75
breaking that, you m and broke your dream: " 143
M Him his catapaw and the Cross his tool, " 190
m The dimpled flounce of the sea-furbelow flap, " 265
M havock among those tender cells, *Lucretius* 22
it seem'd A void was m in Nature; " 37
blind beginnings that have m me man, " 246
M noise with bees and breeze from end to end. *Princess, Pro.* 88
m the old warrior from his ivied nook Glow " 104
They rode; they betted; m a hundred friends, " 163
My mother pitying m a thousand prayers; " *i* 21
He always m a point to post with mares; " 189
but that which m Woman and man. " *ii* 144
Have we not m ourself the sacrifice? " *iii* 249
I remember'd one myself had m, " *iv* 88
part m long since, and part Now while I sang, " 90
in the North long since my nest is m. " 110
beauty in detail *M* them worth knowing; " 449
M at me thro' the press, and staggering back " *v* 522
reverence for the laws ourselves have m, " *Con.* 55
O the wild charge they m! *Light Brigade* 51
Honour the charge they m! " 53
Who m the serf a man, and burst his chain— *W. to Marie Alex.* 3
the parson m it his text that week, *Grandmother* 29
Is on the skull which thou hast m. *In Mem., Pro.* 8
He thinks he was not m to die; And thou hast m him: thou art just. " 11
And m me that delirious man " *xvi* 17
m me move As light as carrier-birds in air; " *xxv* 5
Him that m them current coin; " *xxxvi* 4
When God hath m the pile complete; " *liv* 8
Where thy first form was m a man; " *lxi* 10
Has m me kindly with my kind, " *lxvi* 7

Made (*continued*) 'More years had *m* me love thee more. *In Mem.* lxxxi 8
I *m* a picture in the brain; " lxxx 9
And tracts of calm from tempest *m*, " cxii 14
In that which *m* the world so fair. " cxvi 8
flood Of onward time shall yet be *m*, " cxxviii 6
Her sweet 'I will' has *m* you one. " *Con.* 56
Rather than hold by the law that I *m*, *Maud I* i 55
I have not *m* the world, and He that *m* it " " 48
She *m* me divine amends For a courtesy " " 13
M her only the child of her mother, " " xiii 40
There were but a step to be *m*. " " xiv 22
And *m* my life a perfumed altar-flame; " " xviii 24
Maud *m* my Maud by that long loving kiss, " " 58
M so fairly well With delicate spire and whorl, " *II* ii 5
living will That *m* it stir on the shore. " " 15
All *m* up of the lily and rose That blow by night, " " v 74
star Which shone so close beside Thee that ye
m One light together, *Ded. of Idylls* 47
and *m* a realm, and reign'd. (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 19, 519
m Broad pathways for the hunter and the knight " 69
M head against him, crying, " 68
M lightnings and great thunders over him, " 108
the King *M* feast for, saying, " 247
the Queen *m* answer, 'What know I? " 396
mingled with the haze And *m* it thicker; " 436
crush'd The Idolators, and *m* the people free? *Gareth and L.* 137
The birds *m* Melody on branch, " 183
that old Seer *m* answer playing on him " 252
and had *m* it spire to heaven. " 309
m his goodly cousin, Tristram, knight, " 394
Repentant of the word she *m* him swear, " 527
Shame never *m* girl redder than Gareth joy. " 536
and *m* him flush, and bow Lowly, " 548
M thee my knight? my knights are sworn " 552
'Thou hast *m* us lords, and canst not put us down!' " 1132
Always be *m* his mouthpiece of a page " 1337
rode In converse till she *m* her palfrey halt, " 1360
What madness *m* thee challenge the chief knight " 1416
dance And revel and song, *m* merry over Death, " 1423
wherefore going to the King, He *m* this pretext, *Marr. of Geraint* 33
Was ever man so grandly *m* as he? " 81
the strong passion in her *m* her weep " 110
M answer sharply that she should not know. " 196
M sharply to the dwarf, and ask'd it of him, " 204
And *m* him like a man abroad at morn " 335
M a low splendour in the world, " 598
M her cheek burn and either eyelid fall, " 775
Which *m* him look so cloudy and so cold; *Geraint and E.* 48
and suffering thus he *m* Minutes an age: " 114
And *m* it of two colours: " 292
Him that *m* me The one true lover whom you
ever own'd, " 343
M her cheek burn and either eyelid fall. " 434
It wellnigh *m* her cheerful; " 443
m The long way smoke beneath him in his fear; " 531
M but a single bound, and with a sweep of it " 727
and *m* as if to fall upon him. " 776
I, therefore, *m* him of our Table Round, " 908
m Those banners of twelve battles overhead Stir, *Balin and Balan* 87
and the Queen, and all the world *M* music, " 211
m that mouth of night Whereout the Demon " 316
M Garlon, hissing; then he sourly smiled. " 355
m his feet Wings thro' a glimmering gallery, " 403
m him quickly dive Beneath the boughs, " 422
Nature through the flesh herself hath *m* *Merlin and V.* 50
It *m* the laughter of an afternoon " 143
M with her right a comb of pearl to part The lists " 244
And *m* a pretty cup of both my hands " 275
M answer, either eyelid wet with tears; " 379
And *m* a Gardener putting in a graft, " 479
but afterwards He *m* a stalwart knight. " 482
Then *m* he, Queen; but those isle-nurtured eyes " 570
lady never *m unwilling* war With those fine eyes; " 608
And *m* her good man jealous with good cause. " 695
and *m* her lithe arm round his neck Tighten, " 614

Made (*continued*) King *M* profier of the league of
golden mines, *Merlin and V.* 646
sleepless nights Of my long life have *m* it easy " 680
That wreathen round it *m* it seem his own; " 735
And wearied out *m* for the couch and slept, " 736
and *m* A snowy penthouse for his hollow eyes, " 807
crying 'I have *m* his glory mine,' " 971
Now *m* a pretty history to herself *Lancelot and E.* 18
every scratch a lance had *m* upon it, " 20
down they fell and *m* the glen abhorr'd: " 42
Thither he *m*, and blew the gateway horn. " 169
m a sudden step to the gate, and there— " 391
backward by the wind they *m* In moving, " 480
'Sweet love, that seems not *m* to fade away, " 1013
He makes no friend who never *m* a foe. " 1089
and *m* him hers, and laid her hand On him, *Holy Grail* 164
wild bees That *m* such honey in his realm. " 215
mould Of Arthur, *m* by Merlin, with a crown, " 230
crown And both the wings are *m* of gold, " 242
A sign to maim this Order which I *m*. " 297
since your vows are sacred, being *m*; " 314
Rejoicing in that Order which he *m*.' " 327
Lord of all things *m* Himself Naked of glory " 447
When the hermit *m* an end, " 457
past thro' Pagan realms, and *m* them mine, " 478
Thither I *m*, and there was I disarm'd " 575
that one only, who had ever *M* my heart leap; " 589
And each *m* joy of either; " 638
So fierce a gale *m* havoc here of late " 720
Who *m* me sure the Quest was not for me; " 743
m our mightier madder than our least. " 863
When God *m* music thro' them, " 878
KING ARTHUR *m* new knights to fill the gap *Pelleas and E.* 1
and Arthur *m* him knight. " 16
Then Arthur *m* vast banquets, " 147
So *m* his moan; and, darkness falling, " 213
sight Of her rich beauty *m* him at one glance " 238
whom late our Arthur *m* Knight of his table; " 319
only the King Hath *m* us fools and liars. " 179
sword That *m* it plunges thro' the wound again, " 539
And Percivale *m* answer not a word. " 534
he twitch'd the reins, And *m* his beast " 551
Had *m* mock-knight of Arthur's Table Round, *Last Tournament* 2
M answer, 'Ay, but wherefore toss me this " 195
Great brother, thou nor I have *m* the world; " 203
Tristram round the gallery *m* his horse Caracole: " 205
M answer, 'I had liefer twenty years " 257
I *m* it in the woods, And heard it ring as true " 283
did ye mark that fountain yesterday *M* to run wine?— " 287
but when the King *M* I *m* thee fool, " 306
M dull his inner, keen his outer eye " 481
up thro' Alioth and Alcor, *M* all above it, " —
the crowning sin That *m* us happy. " 651
The King prevailing *m* his realm " 655
did you keep the vow you *m* to Mark " 681
And so the realm was *m*; but then their vows— *Guinevere* 38
M such excuses as he might, " 78
And from the sun there swiftly *m* at her " 311
To which a mournful answer *m* the Queen: " 375
sins that *m* the past so pleasant to us: " 417
m her face a darkness from the King:
He spared to lift his hand against the King Who
m him knight: " 446
Thou hast not *m* my life so sweet to me, " 451
I *m* them lay their hands in mine and swear " 467
I am not *m* of so slight elements. " 510
Enwound him fold by fold, and *m* him gray And grayer, " 663
What might I not have *m* of thy fair world, " 655
First *m* and latest left of all the knights, *Pass. of Arthur* 2
As if some lesser god had *m* the world, " 14
uttering this the King *M* at the man: " 165
I perish by this people which I *m*,— " 190
great brand *M* lightnings in the splendour of the
moon, " 305
here the faith That *m* us rulers? *To the Queen* ii 19

Made (*continued*) to whom I *m* it o'er his grave discord, *To the Queen ii* 35
attracted, won, Married, *m* one with, *Lover's Tale i* 134
M all our tastes and fancies like, " 242
m garlands of the selfsame flower, " 343
had *m* The red rose there a pale one— " 695
m The happy and the unhappy love, " 752
one other, worth the life That *m* it sensible— " 800
M strange division of its suffering " *ii* 128
m the ground Reel under us, " 193
The front rank *m* a sudden halt; " *iii* 29
And partly *m* them—tho' he knew it not. " *iv* 25
till helpless death And silence *m* him bold— " 73
Or am I *m* immortal, or my love Mortal once more?' " 79
things familiar to her youth Had *m* a silent answer: " 96
sudden wail his lady *m* Dwelt in his fancy: " 149
And Julian *m* a solemn feast: " 187
Then Julian *m* a secret sign to me " 284
answer'd not a word, Which *m* the amusement more, " 334
he *m* me the cowslip ball, *First Quarrel* 13
you were only *m* for the day. *Bispah* 19
The King should have *m* him a soldier, " 29
seamen *m* mock at the mad little craft *The Revenge* 38
gunner said 'Ay, ay,' but the seamen *m* reply: " 41
Had *m* a heated haze to magnify The charm of Edith— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 129
he had seen it and *m* up his mind, *In the Child. Hosp.* 16
m West East, and sail'd the Dragon's mouth, *Columbus* 25
vow I *m* When Spain was waging war against the Moor— " 92
m by me, may seek to unbury me. " 206
Who *m* thee unconceivably Thyself *De Prof., Two G.* 48
for the bright-eyed goddess *m* it burn. *Achilles over the T.* 39
but *m* me yearn For longer glimpses *Tiresias* 20
The noonday crane *m* the hand burn; " 35
With pensant grief, and *m* the rhymes, " 196
I took it, he *m* it a cage, *The Wreck* 83
M us, foreknew us, foredoom'd us, *Despair* 97
'The years that *m* the stripling wise *Ancient Sage* 111
They *m* her lily and rose in one, " 161
Only That which *m* us, meant us to be mightier *Locksley H., Sixty* 209
Fought for their lives in the narrow gap they had *m*— *Heavy Brigade* 23
Glory to each and to all, and the charge that they *m*! " 65
Which have *m* your fathers great *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 15
Who *m* a nation power through their art. *To W. C. Macready* 8
Your rule has *m* the people love Their ruler. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 9
have I *m* the name A golden portal to my rhyme: " 15
m themselves as Gods against the fear *Demeter and P.* 141
Their *m* a thousand honey moons of one? *The Ring* 22
And that has *m* your grave? " 88
and *m* The rosy twilight of a perfect day. " 186
M every moment of her after life A virgin victim " 220
Why had I *m* her love me thro' the ring, " 391
But still she *m* her outcry for the ring; " 403
m him leper to compass him with scorn— *Happy* 16
I *m* one barren effort to break it at the last. " 72
Now God has *m* you leper in His loving care " 91
m an English homestead Hell— *To Mary Boyle* 37
I might have *m* you once, *Romney's R.* 89
m The wife of wives a widow-bride, " 137
M by the noonday blaze without. *St. Telemachus* 50
'Mine is the one fruit Alla *m* for man.' *Akbar's Dream* 40
Adoring That who *m*, and makes, " 123
Alphabet-of-heaven-in-man *M* vocal— " 137
Man as yet is being *m*, *Making of Man* 3
Is finish'd. Man is *m*.' " 8
Madeline *Ever varying M.* (repeat) *Madeline* 3, 18, 27
Madest Who *m* him thy chosen, *Tithonus* 13
Thou *m* Life in man and brute; Thou *m* Death; *In Mem., Pro.* 6
Thou *m* man, he knows not why, " 10
Madhouse I would not be mock'd in a *m*! *Despair* 79
Madly That you should carol so *m*? *The Throstle* 8
Madman *M*!—to chain with chains, *Buonaparte* 2
warn'd that *m* ere it grew too late: *Vision of Sin* 56
he struck me, *m*, over the face, *Maud II i* 18
'Wherefore waste the *m* there Naked *Gareth and L.* 1091

Madness (*continued*) And like a *m* brought her to the court, *Merr. of Geraint* 725
A *m* to vex you with wretched words, *Despair* 108
teeming with liars, and madmen, and knaves, *The Dreamer* 9
Madness Then in *m* and in bliss, *Madeline* 42
From cells of *m* unconfined, *Two Voices* 371
Thro' *m*, hated by the wise, *Love and Duty* 7
Mingle *m*, mingle scorn! *Vision of Sin* 204
Vext with unworthy *m*, and deform'd. *Aylmer's Field* 335
Is this a time to mention *m* them? " 769
No *m* of ambition, madness, none: *Lucretius* 212
The accomplice of your *m* unforgiven, *Princess vi* 276
kinsman thou to death and trance And *m*, *In Mem. lxxi* 2
the vitriol *m* flushes up in the ruffian's head, *Maud I i* 37
I flee from the cruel *m* of love, " *iv* 55
Perhaps from *m*, perhaps from crime, " *xvi* 22
And do accept my *m*, and would die " *xviii* 44
Thro' cells of *m*, haunts of horror and fear, " *III vi* 2
What *m* made thee challenge the chief knight *Gareth and L.* 1416
O pardon me! the *m* of that hour, *Geraint and E.* 346
And after *m* acted question ask'd: " 813
break Into some *m* ev'n before the Queen?' *Balin and Balan* 230
My *m* all thy life has been thy doom, " 619
'This *m* has come on us for our sins.' *Holy Grail* 357
former *m*, once the talk And scandal of our table, " 649
A dying fire of *m* in his eyes— " 768
My *m* came upon me as of old, " 787
And in my *m* to myself I said, " 804
Then in my *m* I essay'd the door; " 841
And but for all my *m* and my sin, " 849
And all the sacred *m* of the bard, " 877
—the wholesome *m* of an hour— *Last Tournament* 675
It was their last hour, A *m* of farewells. *Guinevere* 103
curb The *m* of our cities and their kings. *Tiresias* 71
My father's *m* makes me mad— *The Flight* 59
age so crammed with menace? *m*? written, spoken lies? *Locksley H., Sixty* 106
After *m*, after massacre, Jacobinism and Jacquerie, " 157
Every tiger *m* muzzled, every serpent passion kill'd, " 167
dream of wars and carnage, craft and *m*, lust and spite, " 189
Cast the poison from your bosom, oust the *m* from your brain. " 241
The theft were death or *m* to the thief, *The Ring* 204
And eased her heart of *m*. . . . *Forlorn* 82
Madonna '*M*, sad is night and morn,' *Mariana in the S.* 22
Madonna-masterpieces *M-m* Of ancient Art in Paris, *Romney's R.* 86
Madonna-wise *M-w* on either side her head; *Isabel* 6
Maeldune 'O *M*, let be this purpose of thine! *V. of Maeldune* 119
Magazine O blatant *M's*, regard me rather— *Hendecasyllabics* 17
Mage 'And there I saw *m* Merlin, *Com. of Arthur* 280
like a fairy changeling lay the *m*; " 363
Merlin's hand, the *M* at Arthur's court, *Gareth and L.* 306
Magee (Molly) *See* **Molly, Molly Magee**
Maggot tickle the *m* born in an empty head, *Maud II v* 38
'O worms and *m's* of to-day *Ancient Sage* 210
Magic (adj.) Low thunder and light in the *m* night— *The Merman* 23
A *m* web with colours gay. *L. of Shalott ii* 2
To weave the mirror's *m* sights, " 29
Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of *m* sails, *Locksley Hall* 121
The *M* Music in his heart Beats quick and quicker, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 26
on lonely mountain-meres I find a *m* bark; *Sir Galahad* 38
drank The *m* cup that fill'd itself anew. *Aylmer's Field* 142
she liked it more Than *m* music, forfeits, *Princess, Pro.* 196
all the *m* light Dies off at once *In Mem. viii* 5
wise man that ever served King Uther thro' his *m* art; *Com. of Arthur* 152
'I once was looking for a *m* weed, *Merlin and V.* 471
red fruit Grown on a *m* oak-tree in mid-heaven, *Last Tournament* 745
forms which ever stood Within the *m* cirque of memory, *Lover's Tale ii* 159
Magic (s.) Is there some *m* in the place? *Will Water.* 79
Bleys Who taught him *m*: *Com. of Arthur* 154
Bleys taught him *m* by, and sat him down, " 156

Magic (*continued*) Who knows a subtler *m* than his own, — *Com. of Arthur* 284
and whether this be built By *m*, — *Gareth and L.* 248
came To learn black *m*, and to hate his kind — *Balin and Balan* 127
Garlon too Hath learn'd black *m*, — " 305
their wise men Were strong in that old *m* — *Holy Grail* 666
and woke me And learn'd me *M*! — *Merlin and the G.* 14
Great the Master, And sweet the *M*, — " 16
A barbarous people, Blind to the *m*, — " 26
For thro' the *M* Of Him the Mighty, — " 113
Magician You that are watching The gray *M* — " 5
Magnet Repell'd by the *m* of Art — *The Wreck* 22
Be needle to the *m* of your word, — *To Mary Boyle* 7
Magnetic His face *m* to the hand — *Aylmer's Field* 636
Twice as *m* to sweet influences Of earth — *Princess v* 191
M mockeries; not in vain, — *In Mem. cxx* 3
Magnetics may *m* The baby-oak within. — *Talking Oak* 255
Magnet-like *m-l* she drew The rustiest iron — *Merlin and V.* 573
Magnificence (His dress a suit of fray'd *m*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 296
Magnify haze to *m* The charm of Edith— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 129
Magpie And only hear the *m* gossip — *To F. D. Maurice* 19
Mahomet touch'd on *M* With much contempt, — *Princess ii* 134
Mahratta-battle in wild *M-b* fell my father — *Locksley Hall* 155
Maid (*See also* **Beggar maid, Fair-maid, Lily maid, Milking-maid, Milkmaid**) Even as a *m*, whose stately brow — *Ode to Memory* 13
So sitting, served by man and *m*, — *The Goose* 21
If ever *m* or spouse, As fair as my Olivia, — *Talking Oak* 34
The *m* and page renew'd their strife, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 13
This earth is rich in man and *m*; — *Will Water.* 65
Why come you drest like a village *m*, — *Lady Clare* 67
'If I come drest like a village *m*, — "
Bare-footed came the beggar *m* — *Beggar Maid* 3
'This beggar *m* shall be my queen!' — " 16
men and *m's* Arranged a country dance, — *Princess, Pro.* 83
how we three presented *M* Or Nymph, or Goddess, — " *i* 196
'The mother of the sweetest little *m*, — " *ii* 279
m's should ape Those monstrous males — " *iii* 309
turning to her *m's*, 'Pitch our pavilion — " 345
a *m*, Of those beside her, smote her harp, — " *iv* 37
marsh-drivers, rather, *m*, Shall croak — " 123
A hubbub in the court of half the *m's* — " 476
Sing Their pretty *m's* in the running flood, — " *v* 382
Nash'd like our *m's*, blustering I know not what — " 396
Almost our *m's* were better at their homes, — " 428
O *m's*, hold our sanctuary Is violate, — " *vi* 59
led A hundred *m's* in train across the Park. — " 76
I should have had to do with none but *m's*, — " 291
we will scatter all our *m's* Till happier times — " 302
With showers of random sweet on *m* and man — " *vii* 86
'Come down, O *m*, from yonder mountain height — " 192
Fresh maiden and matron, — *Boadicea* 86
After loves of *m's* and men — *Wind Song Jasper* 25
I keep but a man and a *m*, — *Wind Song* 19
For the *m's* and marriage makers, — *L.* 36
found me first when yet a little *m*: — *Com. of Arthur* [illegible]
Till high above him, circled with her *m's*, — *Gareth and L.* 187
'Here by God's rood is the one *m* for me.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 308
And page, and *m*, and squire, — " 710
come with my attendance, page or *m*, — *Geraint and E.* 522
Arthur the blameless, pure as any *m*, — *Balin and Balan* 470
but suffer'd much, an orphan *m* — *Merlin and V.* 71
Vivien, like the tenderest-hearted *m* — " 377
Master, be not wrathful, with your *m*; — " 380
A *m* so smooth, so white, so wonderful, — " 566
A stainless man beside a stainless *m*; — " 737
Elaine, the lily *m* of Astolat, — *Lancelot and E.* [illegible]
How came the lily *m* by that good shield — " [illegible]
close behind them stept the lily *m* Elaine — " [illegible]
'Such be for queens, and not for simple *m*[illegible] — " [illegible]
this *m* Might wear as fair a jewel as is on earth, — " [illegible]
Won by the mellow voice — " [illegible]
Low to her own heart said the lily *m*, — " [illegible]
The lily *m* had striven to make him chaste — " [illegible]
'Lily *m*, For fear our people call you lily *m* In earnest — " [illegible]

Maid (*continued*) glittering in enamell'd arms the *m* — *Lancelot and E.* 649
Glanced at, — " 650
till the *m* Rebell'd against it, — " 710
I lighted on the *m* Whose sleeve he wore; — " 723
About the *m* of Astolat, and her love. — " 725
The *m* of Astolat loves Sir Lancelot, Sir Lancelot loves the *m* of Astolat.' — " 728
all Had marvel what the *m* might be, — " 738
And pledging Lancelot and the lily *m* — " 745
the *m* in Astolat, Her guiltless rival, — " 796
when the *m* had told him all her tale, — " 823
when the *m* had told him all the tale — " 855
the meek *m* Sweetly forbore him ever, — " 898
simple *m* Went half the night repeating, — " 911
Lancelot ever prest upon the *m* — " 948
'Nay, noble *m*,' he answer'd, — " 978
full meekly rose the *m*, Stript off the case, — " 1035
I seem'd a curious little *m* again, — " 1085
Then spake the lily *m* of Astolat: — " 1212
past the barge Whereon the lily *m* of Astolat Lay smiling. — " 1265
pure Sir Galahad to uplift the *m*; — " 1273
I, sometime call'd the *m* of Astolat, — "
if ever holy *m* With knees of adoration wore the stone, A holy *m*; tho' never maiden glow'd, — *Holy Grail* 70
a *m*, Who kept our holy faith among her kin — " 698
since he loved all maidens, but no *m* In special, — *Pelleas and E.* 40
win them for the purest of my *m's*.' — *Last Tournament* 50
and then the *m* herself, Who served him well — " 399
none with her save a little *m*, A novice: — *Guinevere* 3
But communed only with the little *m*, — " 150
until the little *m*, who brook'd No silence, — " 159
Whereat full willingly sang the little *m*. — " 167
'Yea,' said the *m*, 'this is all woman's grief, — " 218
'O little *m*, shut in by nunnery walls, — " 227
said the *m*, 'be manners such fair fruit? — " 337
Than is the maiden passion for a *m*, — " 479
'Yea, little *m*, for am *I* not forgiven?' — " 665
those six *m's* With shrieks and ringing laughter — *Lover's Tale iii* 31
The men would say of the *m's*, — *First Quarrel* 28
our darling, our meek little *m*; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
'And if you give the ring to any *m*, — *The Ring* 300
hand the *m* to love you by the ring; — " 302
if the ring were stolen from the *m*, — " 308
Maiden (*adj.*) There was no blood upon her *m* robes — *The Poet* 41
The *m* splendours of the morning star — *D. of F. Women* 55
'No fair Hebrew boy Shall smile away my *m* blame — " 214
The *m* bloomers of her teens Could number — *Talking Oak* 79
A *m* knight—to me is given Such hope, — *Sir Galahad* 61
The *m* Spring upon the plain Came in — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 3
Spout from the *m* fountain in her heart. — *Lucretius* 240
then the *m* Aunt Took this fair day for text, — *Princess, Pr.* 107
Said Lilia; 'Why not now? the *m* Aunt. — " 208
Hid in the ruins; till the *m* Aunt — " 218
was he to blame? And *m* fancies; — " 19
we ourself Will crush her pretty *m* fancies dead — " 88
till, each, in *m* plumes We ruffled — " 202
Her *m* babe, a double April old, — " 110
To uphold the *m* banner of our rights, — " 503
A *m* flower that sparkles on a sty, — " 186
Home with her *m* pure — *Maud* [illegible]
May nothing Hath her *m* grace affright! — " 11
nothing can be sweeter than *m* child in either. — " 12
This bare *m* to shield, a castle! — " [illegible]
And left her *m* rapt, and robed herself, — " [illegible]
I saw That *m* Saint who dwelt with lily in hand — *Balin and Balan* 251
So bashful he, but all the *m* Saints, — " [illegible]
point Across the *m* shield of Balan prick'd — *Merlin and V.* 21
All hopes of gaining, than as *m* girl — " [illegible]
all this girl from Astolat, brought — " [illegible]
[illegible] — " [illegible]
like a bank of [illegible] — " [illegible]
can Arthur make [illegible] — " [illegible]
Than is the *m* passion for a [illegible] — *Lady* [illegible]
[illegible] dignities of Hope [illegible]
And all the *m* graces of her mind,

Maiden (adj.) (*continued*) nor yet to the wife—to her *m* name! *The Week* 144
Set the *m* fancies wallowing in the troughs of Zolaism,— *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
Her *m* daughter's marriage; *Prin. Beatrice* 10
But ere thy *m* birk be wholly clad, *Prog. of Spring* 50

Maiden (s) phantom two hours old Of a *m* past away, *Adeline* 19
The little *m* walk'd demure, *Two Voices* 419
A simple *m* in her flower *L. C. V. de Vere* 15
of the warrior Gileadite, A *m* pure; *D. of F. Women* 198
'Would I had been some *m* coarse and poor! " 253
Wrought by the lonely *m* of the Lake. *M. d'Arthur* 104
whose touch may press The *m's* tender palm. *Talking Oak* 180
The *m's* jet-black hair has grown, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 4
Nor *m's* hand in mine. *Sir Galahad* 20
Dropt her head in the *m's* hand, *Lady Clare* 63
M, I have watch'd thee daily, *L. of Burleigh* 3
And a village *m* she. " 8
A *m* of our century, yet most meek; *The Brook* 68
There stood a *m* near, Waiting to pass. " 204
more and more, the *m* woman-grown, *Aylmer's Field* 108
All wild to found an University For *m's*, *Princess* i 151
Six hundred *m's* clad in purest white, " ii 472
'O marvellously modest *m*, you! " iii 48
'An open-hearted *m*, true and pure. " 98
Among her *m's*, higher by the head, " 179
Her college and her *m's*, empty masks, " 187
There stood her *m's* glimmeringly group'd " iv 190
All her *m's*, watching, said, " vi 3
Stole a *m* from her place, " 9
many a *m* passing home Till happier times; " 380
m's came, they talk'd, They sang, " vii 22
m, whither would you wander? (repeat) *City Child* 1, 6
far away,' said the dainty little *m*, (repeat) " 3, 8
Lash the *m* into swooning, *Boadicea* 67
or half coquette-like *M*, *Hendecasyllabics* 21
As on a *m* in the day When first she wears *In Mem.* xi 3
May serve to curl a *m's* locks, " lxxvii 7
I dwelt within a hall, And *m's* with me: " civ 6
The *m's* gather'd strength and grace " 27
m's with one mind Bewail'd their lot; " 45
m's of the place, That pelt us in the porch *Con.* 67
Go not, happy day, Till the *m* yields. *Maud I* xxvi 4
Or whether it be the *m's* fantasy, *Gareth and L.* 874
Whereat the *m*, petulant, 'Lancelot, " 1246
on whom the *m* gazed. " 1281
set the horror higher: a *m* swoon'd; " 1394
But rose at last, a single *m* with her, Took horse, *Marr. of Geraint* 160
sent Her *m* to demand it of the dwarf: " 193
Done in your *m's* person to yourself: " 216
Sent her own *m* to demand the name, " 411
never yet had woman such a pair Of suitors as this *m*; " 440
'Mother, a *m* is a tender thing, " 510
Let never *m* think, however fair, " 721
the *m* rose. And left her maiden couch, " 736
call'd her like that *m* in the tale, " 742
we *m's* often laugh When sick at heart, *Balin and Balan* 497
shelter for mine innocency Among thy *m's*!' *Merlin and V.* 84
m dreamt That some one put this diamond *Lancelot and E.* 211
And yield it to this *m*, if ye will.' " 229
saw The *m* standing in the dewy light. " 352
never yet have done so much For any *m* living,' " 376
I tell'd I with great pearls, Some gentle *m's* gift.' " 605
' lack of gentle *m's* aid. The gentler-born the *m*, " 765
' while that ghostly grace Beam'd on his fancy, " 885
So in her tower alone the *m* sat: " 989
'Is this I blame?' Hill back the *m* fell, " 1031
Know that for this most gentle *m's* death " 1201
to see The *m* hunted, not as one unknown, " 1334
Than could at least have loved this *m*, " 1366
A holy maid; 'tis never to glow d, *Holy Grail* 79
'O Father!' ask'd the *m*, " 98
sweet *m*, shore away Clean from her forehead " 149
I, *m*, round thee, *m*, bind my belt, " 159
[illegible] *m* springing into the hall " 208

Maiden (s) (*continued*) By *m's* each as fair as any flower: *Holy Grail* 576
she a slender *m*, all my heart Went after her " 582
And merry *m's* in it; " 746
blew my merry *m's* all about With all discomfort; " 748
And since he loved all *m's*, *Pelleas and E.* 40
'O *m*, if indeed ye list to sing, *Guinevere* 165
'Such as thou art be never *m* more " 358
aghast the *m* rose, White as her veil, " 362
love one *m* only, cleave to her, " 475
Meek *m's*, from the voices crying "shame." " 672
Wrought by the lonely *m* of the Lake. *Pass. of Arthur* 272
m's, wives, And mothers with their babblers *Tiresias* 102
Crime and hunger cast our *m's* by the thousand on the street. *Locksley H., Sixty* 220
Love for the *m*, crown'd with marriage, *Vastness* 23
Her *m* coming like a Queen, *The Rim* 480
Innocent *m's*, Garrulous children, *Merlin and the G.* 55

Maiden-cheek Engirt with many a floral *m-c.* *Princess* iii 350

Maidenhood (*See also* **Mother-maidenhood**) To her, perpetual *m*, *In Mem.* vi 43
Would mar their charm of stainless *m*. *Balin and Balan* 298
To get me shelter for my *m*. " 480
But that was in her earlier *m*, *Holy Grail* 73

Maidenlike *m* as far As I could ape their treble, *Princess* iv 91
Maiden-meek *m-m* I pray'd Concealment: " iii 134

Maid-mother Or the *m-m* by a crucifix. *Palace of Art* 93

Maiden-Princess lonely *m-P* of the wood, *The Ring* 65
Her lonely *m-P*, crown'd with flowers, " 485

Maid of Astolat (*See also* **Astolat**) Elaine, the lily *m o A*, *Lancelot and E.* 2
About the *m o A*, and her love. " 723
'The *m o A* loves Sir Lancelot, Sir Lancelot loves the *m o A*.' " 725
Then spake the lily *m o A*: " 1085
past the barge Whereon the lily *m o A* Lay smiling. " 1242
I, sometime call'd the *m o A*, " 1273

Maid-of-honour The *m-o-h* blooming fair; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 28
Poor soul! I had a *m o h* once: *Princess* iv 133

Mail (armour) from head to tail Came out clear plates of sapphire *m*. *Two Voices* 12
And, ringing, springs from brand and *m*; *Sir Galahad* 54
and all in *m* Burnish'd to blinding, *Gareth and L.* 1026
till he felt, despite his *m*, Strangled, " 1151
splintering spear, the hard *m* hewn, *Pass. of Arthur* 108

Mail (coach) The *m*? At one o'clock. *Walk. to the Mail* 8
I fear That we shall miss the *m*: " 112
They swore he dare not rob the *m*, *Rizpah* 30
they kill'd him for robbing the *m*. " 34

Mailed (*See also* **Hard-mailed, Triple-mailed**) My *m* Bacchus leapt into my arms, *D. of F. Women* 151
with each light air On our *m* heads: *Princess* v 245
Breaking their *m* fleets and armed towers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 39
Drove his *m* heel athwart the royal crown, *Balin and Balan* 540
Holy Grail 297

Main A sign to *m* this Order, which I made.

Maim'd (adj. and part.) left me *m* To dwell in presence of immortal youth, *Tithonus* 20
Speak! is there any of you halt or *m*? *St. S. Stylites* 142
that there Lie bruised and *m*, *Princess* vi 72
and all the good knights *m*, " 241
I see thee *m* Mangled; *Gareth and L.* 1326
with blunt stump Pitch-blacken'd sawing the air, said the *m* churl. *Last Tournament* 67
And half of the rest of us *m* for life *The Revenge* 77
What life, so *m* by night, were worth Our living out? *Tiresias* 208

Maim'd (s) And cured some halt and *m*; *St. S. Stylites* 137
Let the *m* in his heart rejoice *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 36

Maim'd (verb) and him they caught and *m*; *Lancelot and E.* 275
M me and maul'd, and would outright have slain, *Last Tournament* 75

Main (adj.) (*See also* **Main-glad**) till Arthur by *m* might, *Com. of Arthur* 109
And out by this *m* doorway past the King. *Gareth and L.* 671
And bare her by *m* violence to the board, *Geraint and E.* 654
(With one *m* purpose ever at my heart) 831
but for my *m* purpose in these jousts 837
Could call him the *m* cause of all their crime; *Merlin and V.* 788
That was their *m* test-question— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 156

Main (adj.) (*continued*) Fonseca my *m* enemy at their court, — *Columbus* 126
Main (s) heart that, somewhere in the *m*, — *If I were loved* 7
Just breaking over land and *m*? — *Two Voices* 84
On open *m* or winding shore! — *The Voyage* 6
And mighty courteous in the *m*— — *Aylmer's Field* 121
spire of land that stands apart Cleft from the *m*, — *Princess iv* 282
Let the great river take me to the *m*: — " *vii* 13
climbs a peak to gaze O'er land and *m*, — " 36
Blown from over every *m*, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 20
To mingle with the bounding *m*: — *In Mem. xi* 12
I am sick of the moor and the *m*. — *Maud I i* 61
Flying along the land and the *m*— — " *II ii* 38
out to open *m* Glow'd intermingling close beneath the sun. — *Lover's Tale i* 435
To be lost evermore in the *m*. — *The Revenge* 119
hull dipt under the smiling *m*, — *The Wreck* 127
sea-current would sweep us out to the *m*. — *Despair* 51
O will she, moonlike, sway the *m*, — *Mechanophilus* 13
Main-current Watch what *m-c's* draw the years: — *Love thou thy land* 21
Main-miracle But this *m-m*, that thou art thou, — *De Prof., Two G.* 55
Maintain thy heart a fortress to *m* The day and thence *m* Our darker future. — *To Duke of Argyll* 5
Maintained should at least by me be *m*: — *To one who ran down Eng.* 1
Maintaining *M* that with equal husbandry — *Maud I i* 18
Maintenance all That appertains to noble *m*. — *Princess* 130
Maize hand in hand with Plenty in the *m*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 712
Of olive, aloe, and *m* and vine. — *Princess vii* 201
Majestic Grave mother of *m* works, — *The Daisy* 1
Sees a mansion more *m* Than all those — *Of old sat Freedom* 13
Who scarce can tune his high *m* sense — *L. of Burleigh* 45
Thou *m* in thy sadness at the doubtful doom of human kind; — *Lover's Tale i* 475
But scarce of such *m* mien — *To Virgil* 23
Majesty New *Majesties* of mighty states— — *Freedom* 6
Nothing to mar the sober *majesties* — *Love thou thy land* 60
and so unmoved a *m* She might have seem'd her statue, — *Lucretius* 217
Make (*See also* **Maike, May, Re-make**) *yield you time To m demand of modern rhyme and m The bounds of freedom wider* — *Lancelot and E.* 1170
Shall *m* the winds blow Round and round, — *To the Queen* 11
Whose chillness would *m* visible — " 31
Rain *m's* music in the tree — *Nothing will Die* 23
M's thy memory confused: — *Supp. Confessions* 59
the wave would *m* music above us afar— — *A Dirge* 26
M a carcanet of rays, — " 45
clip your wings, and *m* you love: — *The Merman* 22
happy bridesmaid *m's* a happy bride.' — *Adeline* 50
happy bridesmaid, *m* a happy bride.' (repeat) — *Rosalind* 45
'What drug can *m* A wither'd palsy cease to shake?' — *The Bridesmaid* 4
M thy grass hoar with early rime. — " 8, 14
'Or *m* that morn, from his cold crown — *Two Voices* 56
'Wilt thou *m* everything a lie, — " 60
Not *m* him sure that he should cease? — " 85
'I cannot *m* this matter plain, — " 203
Far thought with music that it *m's*: — " 292
His memory scarce can *m* me sad. — " 343
And *m's* me talk too much in age. — " 438
Do *m* a garland for the heart: — *Miller's D.* 16
'*M* me a cottage in the vale,' — " 104
To *m* him trust his modest worth, — " 108
many a worthier than I, would *m* him happy yet. — *Palace of Art* 291
what is life, that we should make? why *m* we such ado? — *L. C. V. de Vere* 46
music in his ears his beating heart did *m*. — *May Queen, Con.* 46
And *m* perpetual moan, — " 56
That *m's* my only woe. — *Lotos-Eaters* 36
Words weaker than your grief would *m* Grief more. — " *C. S.* 17
And *m's* the purple lilac ripe, — *D. of F. Women* 136
Power should *m* from land to land — *To J. S.* 65
M bright our days and light our dreams, — *On a Mourner* 7
She stood, a sight to *m* an old man young. — *You ask me, why, etc.* 21
M thine heart ready with thine eyes: — *Of old sat Freedom* 39
'I'll *m* them man and wife.' — *Gardener's D.* 141
" 273
Dora 4

Make (*continued*) To *m* him pleasing in her uncle's eye. — *Dora* 84
let me have my boy, for you Will *m* him hard, — " 153
To *m* me an example of mankind; — *St. S. Stylites* 188
The love, that *m's* me thrice a man, — *Talking Oak* 11
But since I heard him *m* reply — " 25
To *m* the necklace shine; — " 222
mellow rain, That *m's* thee broad and deep! — " 280
words That *m* a man feel strong in speaking truth; — *Love and Duty* 70
How dull it is to pause, to *m* an end, — *Ulysses* 22
by slow prudence to *m.* mild A rugged people, — " 36
Can thy love, Thy beauty, *m* amends, — *Tithonus* 21
And *m* me tremble lest a saying learnt, — " 47
M me feel the wild pulsation — *Locksley Hall* 100
M prisms in every carven glass, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 15
And *m* her dance attendance; — *Amphion* 62
M Thou thy spirit pure and clear — *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
Heavenly Bridegroom waits, To *m* me pure of sin. — " 32
To *m* me write my random rhymes, — *Will Water.* 13
Until the charm have power to *m* New lifeblood — " 21
To *m* my blood run quicker, — " 110
How out of place she *m's* The violet of a legend blow — " 146
empty glass 'That *m's* me maudlin-moral. — " 208
Hoped to *m* the name Of his vessel great in story, — *The Captain* 18
'I can *m* no marriage present: — *L. of Burleigh* 13
Love will *m* our cottage pleasant, — " 15
All he shows her *m's* him dearer — " 33
I follow till I *m* thee mine.' — *The Letter* 61
sweetest meal she *m's* On the first-born — *Visions of Sin* 145
Who *m* it seem more sweet to be — *You might have won* 29
purchase his own boat, and *m* a home For Annie: — *Enoch Ard.* 17
m him merry, when I come home again. — " 149
kill yourself And *m* them orphans quite?' — " 395
Their voices *m* me feel so solitary.' — " 397
To *m* the boatmen fishing-nets, — " 815
himself could *m* The thing that is not as the thing — *The Brook* 7
I *m* a sudden sally, — " 21
Still *m's* a hoary eyebrow for the gleam — " 80
I *m* the netted sunbeam dance — " 176
Roaring to *m* a third: — *Aylmer's Field* 128
counsel from a height That *m's* the lowest hate it, — " 173
for your fortunes are to *m*. I swear you shall not *m* them out of mine. — [illegible]
every star in heaven Can *m* it fair: — " 84
A trifle *m's* a dream, a trifle breaks.' — " 144
fat affectionate smile That *m's* the widow lean. — " 156
it *m's* me sick to quote him — " 159
Went both to *m* your dream: — " 254
m our passions far too like The discords — " 257
m Another and another frame of things — *L. of Shalott* 11
my rich procession *m's* Thy glory fly — " 71
blood That *m's* a steaming slaughter-house of Rome. — " 81
bird *M's* his heart voice amid the blaze of flowers: — " 101
To *m* a truth less harsh, — " 127
I would *m* it death For any male thing — *Princess Pr.* 151
And sweet as English air could *m* her, — " 155
'And *m* her some great Princess, — " 224
doubt that we might *m* it worth his while. — " 184
her lynx eye To fix and *m* me better, — " 47
your pains May only *m* that footprint — " 239
and *m* One act a phantom of succession: — " 258
pipe and woo her, and *m* her mine, — " 315
Would *m* all women kick against their Lords — " 122
'And *m* us all we should be, great and good.' — " 599
will take her, they will *m* her hard, — " 96
Knowledge in our own land *m* her free, — " 115
The mother *m's* us most—and in my dream — " 67
let me *m* my dream All that I would. — " 519
let her *m* herself her own To give or keep, — " 572
—why Not *m* her true-heroic — " 30
break the shore, and evermore *M* and break, — *Ode on Well.* 261
And you, my Lords, you *m* the people muse — *Princess* 31
Come to us, love us and *m* us your own: — *Ded. of Alexander* 91
Annie, will never *m* oneself clean. — *Grandmother* 36
it *m's* me angry now. — " 44

Make (*continued*) preacher says, our sins should *m*
us sad: *Grandmother* 93
That it *m's* one weary to hear.' *The Islet* 29
And *m's* it a sorrow to be.' " 36
strain to *m* an inch of room For their sweet selves, *Lit. Squabbles* 9
m you evermore Dearer and nearer, *A Dedication* 2
m the carcase a skeleton, *Boadicea* 14
and *m* her a bower All of flowers, *Window, At the W.* 5
Our wills are ours, to *m* them thine. *In Mem., Pro.* 16
May *m* one music as before, " 28
And *m* thy wisdom *m* me wise. " 44
'What *m* it *m's* me beat so low?' " *ix* 8
That *m's* the barren branches loud; " *xv* 13
And *m's* a silence in the hills. " *xxx* 8
And *m* them pipes whereon to blow. " *xxx* 4
M April of her tender eyes; " *xl* 8
A spectral doubt that *m's* me cold, " *xli* 19
And *m's* it vassal unto love: " *xlviii* 8
winds that *m* The seeming-wanton ripple break, " *xlix* 10
To *m* allowance for us all. " *li* 16
Could *m* thee somewhat blench or fail, " *lxii* 2
Who *m's* by force his merit known " *lxiv* 9
Which *m's* a desert in the mind, " *lxvi* 6
Which *m's* me sad I know not why " *lxviii* 11
Looks thy fair face and *m's* it still, " *lxx* 16
sire would *m* Confusion worse than death, " *xc* 18
But ever strove to *m* it true: " *xcvi* 8
He would not *m* his judgment blind, " 14
Which *m's* the darkness and the light, " 19
To *m* a solid core of heat; " *cvi* 18
'Tis held that sorrow *m's* us wise, " *cviii* 15
'Tis held that sorrow *m's* us wise; " *cxiii* 1
To *m* old bareness picturesque " *cxxviii* 19
Is that a matter to *m* me fret? *Maud I xiii* 2
And I *m* myself such evil cheer, " *xv* 2
boundless plan That *m's* you tyrants " *xviii* 37
M answer, Maud my bliss, " 57
m's Love himself more dear.' " 61
May God *m* me more wretched Than ever " *xix* 94
But either fail'd to *m* the kingdom one. *Com. of Arthur* 15
nor *m* myself in mine own realm Victor " 89
power on this dead world to *m* it live.' " 94
live and love, and *m* the world Other, " 472
should be King save him who *m's* us free?' *Gareth and L.* 137
one proof, Before thou ask the King to *m* thee knight, " 145
Well, we will *m* amends.' " 300
m him knight because men call him king. " 420
M me thy knight—in secret! (repeat) " 544, 564
m demand Of whom ye gave me to, the Seneschal, " 558
Let be my name until I *m* my name! " 576
To break her will, and *m* her wed with him: " 617
mar the boast Thy brethren of thee *m*— " 1243
to *m* the terror of thee more, " 1380
To *m* a horror all about the house, " 1411
To *m* her beauty vary day by day. *Marr. of Geraint* 9
thro' his manful breast darted the pang That *m's* a man, " 122
And we will *m* us merry as we may " 373
I will *m* her truly my true wife " 503
for my strange petition I will *m* Amends " 817
M me a little happier: let me know it: *Geraint and E.* 317
They would not *m* them laughable in all eyes, " 326
'Your sweet faces *m* good fellows fools " 399
God's curse, it *m's* me mad to see you weep. " 616
when it weds with manhood, *m's* a man. " 868
m all clean, and plant himself afresh. " 905
Should *m* an onslaught single on a realm " 917
And *m*, as ten-times worthier to be thine *Balin and Balan* 68
so rich a fellowship Would *m* me wholly blest: " 148
a transitory word *M* knight or churl " 162
would she *m* My darkness blackness? " 192
as *m's* The white swan-mother, sitting, " 352
So thou be shadow, here I *m* thee giant.' " 394
[illegible] noble *Merlin and V.* 322

Make (*continued*) Must *m* me fear still more you are not
mine, Must *m* me yearn still more to prove you
mine, And *m* me wish still more to learn *Merlin and V.* 327
That *m's* me passing wrathful; " 341
That by and by will *m* the music mute, " 391
fain would *m* you Master of all vice.' " 469
charm concluded in that star To *m* fame nothing. " 513
And one to *m* me jealous if I love, " 539
ringing with their serpent hands, To *m* her smile, " 579
Or *m* her paler with a poison'd rose? " 611
Not to feel lowest *m's* them level all; " 828
Who loved to *m* men darker than they are, " 876
could *m* me stay—That proof of trust " 919
may *m* My scheming brain a cinder, " 932
To *m* them like himself: *Lancelot and E.* 131
The low sun *m's* the colour: " 134
To *m* her thrice as wilful as before.' " 206
lily maid had striven to *m* him cheer, " 327
sloping down to *m* Arms for his chair, " 437
that I *m* My will of yours, " 915
So that would *m* you happy: " 959
sweetly could she *m* and sing. " 1008
Sweet death, that seems to *m* us loveless clay, " 1014
He *m's* no friend who never made a foe. " 1069
and *m* me happy, making them An amulet " 1182
Yet to be loved *m's* not to love again; " 1295
'God *m* thee good as thou art beautiful,' *Holy Grail* 136
Hope not to *m* thyself by idle vows, " 871
'*M* me thy knight, because I know, *Pelleas and E.* 7
I will *m* thee with my spear and sword " 45
Stammer'd and could not *m* her a reply. " 85
His neighbour's *m* and might " 151
Open gates, And I will *m* you merry.' " 374
whom ye loathe, him will I *m* you love.' " 399
And *m* them, an thou wilt a tourney-prize.' *Last Tournament* 33
M their last head like Satan in the North. " 98
Would *m* the world as blank as Winter-tide. " 221
too much wit *M's* the world rotten, " 247
Than any broken music thou canst *m*.' " 259
It *m's* a silent music up in heaven, " 349
he can *m* Figs out of thistles, " 355
Arthur *m* me pure As any maiden child? " 692
I shall never *m* thee smile again.' " 762
chance Will *m* the smouldering scandal *Guinevere* 91
love of truth, and all that *m's* a man. " 483
M's wicked lightnings of her eyes, " 520
whose vast pity almost *m's* me die To see thee, " 534
And *m's* me one pollution: " 619
And enter it, and *m* it beautiful? *Pass of Arthur* 17
To *m* it wholly thine on sunny days *Lover's Tale i* 14
It *m's* a constant bubbling melody " 532
I *m* bare of all the golden moss, " *ii* 48
M's the heart tremble, and the sight run over " 156
I will *m* a solemn offering of you " *iv* 118
It *m's* me angry yet to speak of it " 135
the soul: *That m's* the sequel pure; " 157
To *m* a good wife for Harry, *First Quarrel* 30
no need to *m* such a stir.' " 63
You'll *m* her its second mother! " 71
We will *m* the Spaniard promise, *The Revenge* 94
birds *m* ready for their bridal-time *Sisters (E. and E.)* 71
m The veriest beauties of the work appear " 104
that *m* our griefs our gains. " 231
call men traitors May *m* men traitors. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 51
Lest the false faith *m* merry over them! " 82
They said 'Let us *m* man' *De Prof., Two G.* 36
That Lenten fare *m's* Lenten thought, *To E. Fitzgerald* 31
I would *m* my life one prayer *The Wreck* 10
To *m* their banquet relish? *Ancient Sage* 18
What power but the bird's could *m* This music in the bird? " 81
'What Power on the Years that *m* And break the vase of clay, " 91
m the passing shadow serve thy will. " 110
to *m* The phantom walls of this illusion fade, " 180
m thy gold thy vassal not thy king, " 259
Nor *m* a snail's horn shrink for wantonness; " 272

Make (*continued*) My father's madness *m's* me mad— *The Flight* 50
You only know the love that *m's* the world a world " 76
to me! *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 15
therewithin a guest may *m* True cheer *Epilogue* 27
must fight To *m* true peace his own, " 60
The falling drop will *m* his name *Early Spring* 2, 44
Heavenly Power *M's* all things new, (repeat) *To Duke of Argyll* 9
and thy will, a power to *m* *To Prin. Beatrice* 1
Two Suns of Love *m* day of human life, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 19
M's the might of Britain known; *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 32
M their neighbourhood healthfuller, " 45
M it regally gorgeous, *Demeter and P.* 65
do ye *m* your moaning for my child?' *The Ring* 15
Globe again, and *m* Honey Moon. " 365
she *m's* Her heart a mirror that reflects *Happy* 67
And I meant to *m* you jealous. *To Mary Boyle* 61
faults your Poet *m's* Or many or few, *Prog. of Spring* 46
Her light *m's* rainbows in my closing eyes, " 52
M all true hearths thy home. *Romney's R.* 10
Could *m* pure light live on the canvas? " 56
plead for my own fame with me To *m* it clearer. *By an Evolution.* 3
but *m* it as clean as you can, *Far—far—away* 17
can Music *m* you live Far—far—away? *To one who ran down Eng.* 1
You *m* our faults too gross, *St. Telemachus* 79
m her festal hour Dark with the blood *Akbar's Dream* 123
Adoring That who made, and *m's*, " 151
M but one music, harmonising 'Pray,' " 164
gold Of Love, and *m* it current; *Bandit's Death* 32
I could *m* Sleep Death, if I would— *Charity* 11
when he promised to *m* me his bride, *The Dreamer* 7
When I *m* for an Age of gold, *The Wanderer* 6
Or *m's* a friend where'er he come, " 11
To *m* him trust his life, *Faith* 7
when the man will *m* the Maker *Aylmer's Field* 95
Make-believes *m-b* For Edith and himself: *Maud I iv* 43
Maker (the Creator) For the drift of the *M* is dark, *Gareth and L.* 11
thou dost His will. The *M's*, *Making of Man* 8
voices blend in choric Hallelujah to the *M* *Faith* 7
when the man will make the *M*
Maker (*See also* **Marriage-maker, Shadow-maker**) *M's* *Pelleas and E.* 90
of nets, and living from the sea. *In Mem. lvi* 5
Makest 'Thou *m* thine appeal to me: *Gareth and L.* 1270
And *m* merry when overthrown. *Last Tournament* 264
Thou *m* broken music with thy bride, *The Poet* 52
Making (*See also* **Maskin', Merrymaking**) *M* earth wonder, *Two Voices* 390
By *m* all the horizon dark. *Miller's D.* 42
In firry woodlands *m* moan; *Palace of Art* 185
M sweet close of his delicious toils— " 248
M for one sure goal. *Love thou thy land* 39
Thro' many agents *m* strong, *Enoch Arden* 62
The younger people *m* holiday, " 640
and *m* signs They knew not what: *Sea Dreams* 80
gulf of ruin, swallowing gold, Not *m*. *To F. D. Maurice* 4
M the little one leap for joy. *High. Pantheism* 10
M Him broken gleams, and a stifled splendour *In Mem. xxx* 8
m vain pretence Of gladness, *Ded. of Idylls* 22
m his high place the lawless perch *Gareth and L.* 686
m slide apart Their dusk wing-cases, *Marr. of Geraint* 757
good mother *m* Enid gay In such apparel *Geraint and E.* 167
comrades *m* slowlier at the Prince, *Balin and Balan* 401
score with pointed lances, *m* at him— *Lancelot and E.* 792
M a roan horse caper and curvet " 883
M a treacherous quiet in her heart, " 1182
m them An armlet for the roundest arm " 1417
make men worse by *m* my sin known? *Guinevere* 599
m all the night a steam of fire. *Lover's Tale iv* 53
And, *m* there a sudden light, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 9
M fresh and fair All the bowers *The Ring* 50
is *m* a new link Breaking an old one? " 314
m with a kindly pinch Each poor pale cheek *Akbar's Dream* 29
tracks Of science *m* toward Thy Perfectness *M. d'Arthur* 203
Or hath come, since the *m* of the world. *Maud I iv* 35
ages have gone to the *m* of man: " *III vi* 47
the sudden *m* of splendid names, *Pass. of Arthur* 371
Or hath come, since the *m* of the world.

Malarian A flat *m* world of reed and rush! *Lover's Tale iv* 142
Malay not the Kaffir, Hottentot, *M*, *Princess* ii 158
Malayan Ran a *M* amuck against the times, *Aylmer's Field* 663
The cursed *M* crease, *Princess, Pro.* 28
Male (adj.) make it death For any *m* thing but to peep " 152
at us,' " ii 500
I dare All these *m* thunderbolts " iv 406
Thaw this *m* nature to some touch of that " vi 325
all *m* minds perforce Sway'd to her " vii 325
Which types all Nature's *m* and female plan, *On One who [illegible] M.* 3
Male (n) (*See also* **Bestie**) makis should ape Those *Pro. [illegible]* 30
monstrous *m s* *Vision of Sin* 216
Malice crime of sense became The crime of *m*, *Geraint [illegible]* 10
My *m* is no deeper than a moat, *Pelleas and E.* 132
In one, their *m* [illegible] the placid lip *The Flight* 30
phrase that masks his *m* now— *Princess iii* 132
Malignant The green *m* light of coming storm. *iv* 334
my honest heart Were all miscounted as *m* haste *ii* 410
Malison I have [illegible] sorcerer's *m* on me,
Malkin (*See also* **Mawkin**) the swineherd's *m* in the *Last Tournament* 632
maist? *To the Queen II* 12
Mallow Of Geoffrey's book, or him of *M's*, *The Brook* 46
Mallow set With willow-weed and *m*. *Aylmer's Field* 374
Mammon This filthy marriage-hindering *M* *Maud I i* 45
Mammonite When a *M* mother kills her babe *Princess v* 148
Mammoth old-world *m* bulk'd in ice,
Man (*See also* **Countryman, Half-man, Lay-man, Men-at-arms, Men-children, Men tommies, Methody-man, Serving-man, Watch[illegible], Welshman, Woman-man, Woodman, W[illegible]**)
As all *men* know, Long ago, *All Things will Die* 39
Men say that Thou Didst die for me, *Supp. Confessions* 3
Men pass me by; " 19
When Angels spake to *men* aloud, " 25
where *m* Hath moor'd and rested? " 124
It is *m's* privilege to doubt, " 142
Shall *m* live thus, in joy and hope " 169
Then once by *m* and angels to be seen, *The Kraken* 14
As a sick *m's* room when he taketh repose *A spirit haunts* 14
riving the spirit of *m*, Making earth wonder, *The Poet* 51
Kate saith 'the *men* are gilded flies.' *Kate* 18
How long, O God, shall *men* be ridden down, And trampled
under by the last and least Of men? *Poland* 1
And in the sixth she moulded *m* *Two Voices* 18
'And *man*, thro' novel spheres of thought " 61
'He dared not tarry,' *men* will say, " 101
heaping on the fear of ill The fear of *men*. " 108
'Do *men* love thee? Art thou so bound To *men*. " 109
That *men* with knowledge merely play'd, " 172
this dreamer, deaf and blind, Named *m*, " 176
The joy that mixes *m* with Heaven: " 210
'Why, if *m* rot in dreamless ease, " 280
He sat upon the knees of *men* " 323
till thou wert also *m*: " 327
in trances, *men* Forget the dream that happens then, " 352
'And *man*, whose reason long was blind, " 370
And with the certain step of *m*. *Mary D.* 96
men, in power Only, are likest gods, *OE* *m* 129
hated both of Gods and *men*. " 229
Rings ever in her ears of armed *men*. " 203
friends to *m*, Living together under the
same roof, *To ——, With Pal[illegible] f Art* 11
tears Of angels to the perfect shape of *m*. " 19
choice paintings of wise *men* I hung *Palace f Art* 131
once more like some sick *m* declined, " 155
'I take possession of *m's* mind and deed. " 209
that good *m*, the clergyman, has told me words
of peace. *May Queen, Con.* 12
from an ill-used race of *men* that cleave the soil, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 139
Squadrons and squares of *men* in brazen plates, *D. of F. Women* 33
men call'd Aulis in those iron years: " 106
'I govern'd *men* by change, and so I sway'd All moods. " 130
'Tis long since I have seen a *m*. " 131
I have no *men* to govern in this wood: " 135
'The *m*, my lover, with whom I rode sublime " 141
I am that Rosamond, whom *men* call fair, " 251

Man (*continued*) A *m* more pure and bold and just — *To J. S.* 31
A *m* may speak the thing he will; — *You ask me, why, etc.* 8
part by part to *men* reveal'd The fullness — *Of old sat Freedom* 11
Bear seed of *men* and growth of minds. — *Love thou thy land* 20
if Nature's evil star Drive *men* in manhood, — " 74
O THOU, that sendest out the *m* — *England and Amer.* 1
in noble heat Those *men* thine arms withstood, — " 7
So sitting, served by *m* and maid, — *The Goose* 21
and why should any *m* Remodel models? — *The Epic* 37
Until King Arthur's table, *m* by *m*, — *M. d'Arthur* 3
They sleep—the *men* I loved. — " 17
A little thing may harm a wounded *m*. — " 42
mighty bones of ancient *men*, Old knights, — " 47
is a shameful thing for *men* to lie. — " 78
Which might have pleased the eyes of many *men*. — " 91
some old *m* speak in the aftertime — " 107
for a *m* may fail in duty twice, — " 129
I live three lives of mortal *men*, — " 155
Among new *men*, strange faces, — " 238
are *men* better than sheep or goats — " 250
we loved the *m*, and prized his work; — *Ep* 8
Francis, muttering, like a *m* ill-used, — " 12
sweeter than the dream Dream'd by a happy *m*, — *Gardener's D.* 72
She stood, a sight to make an old *m* young. — " 141
thought, 'I'll make them *m* and wife.' — *Dora* 4
Then the old *m* Was wroth, — " 24
none of all his *men* Dare tell him Dora waited — " 75
He spied her, and he left his *men* at work, — " 86
when William died, he died at peace With all *men*; — " 145
at once the old *m* burst in sobs:— — " 158
they clung about The old *m's* neck, — " 164
And all the *m* was broken with remorse; — " 165
hid his face From all *men*, — *Walk. to the Mail* 21
You saw the *m*—on Monday, was it?— — " 30
Like *men*, like manners: — " 63
What know we of the secret of a *m*? — " 104
built When *men* knew how to build, — *Edwin Morris* 7
God made the woman for the *m*, (repeat) — " 43, 50
M is made of solid stuff. — " 49
do not think yourself alone Of all *men* happy. — " 78
'God made the woman for the use of *m*, — " 91
Show me the *m* hath suffer'd more than I. — *St. S. Stylites* 49
and *men* on earth House in the shade — " 106
Lord, thou knowest what a *m* I am; A sinful *m*, — " 121
and more Than many just and holy *men*, — " 131
by surname Stylites, among *men*; — " 162
Speak, if there be a priest, a *m* of God, — " 214
That love, that makes me thrice a *m*, — *Talking Oak* 11
To that *m* My work shall answer, — *Love and Duty* 28
for a *m* is not as God, — " 30
But then most Godlike being most a *m*. — " 41
words That make a *m* feel strong in speaking truth; — " 70
light shall spread, and *m* be liker *m* — *Golden Year* 35
when shall all *men's* good Be each *m's* rule, — " 47
cities of *men* And manners, climates, — *Ulysses* 13
unbecoming *men* that strove with Gods. — " 53
M comes and tills the field and lies beneath, — *Tithonus* 3
Alas! for this gray shadow, once a *m*— — " 11
wealthy *men* who care not how they give. — " 17
Why should a *m* desire in any way To vary from the kindly race of *men*, — " 28
happy *men* that have the power to die, — " 70
In the Spring a young *m's* fancy — *Locksley Hall* 20
in among the throngs of *men*: — " 116
Men, my brothers, *men* the workers, — " 117
battle-flags were furl'd In the Parliament of *m*, — " 128
thoughts of *men* are widen'd with the process of the suns. — " 138
Woman is the lesser *m*, — " 151
held it better *men* should perish one by one, — " 179
New *men*, that in the flying of a wheel — *Godiva* 6
Bring truth that sways the soul of *men*? — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 52
But any *m* that walks the mead, — " *Moral* 9
To silence from the paths of *men*; — " *L'Envoi* 6
Oh, nature first was fresh to *men*, — *Amphion* 57

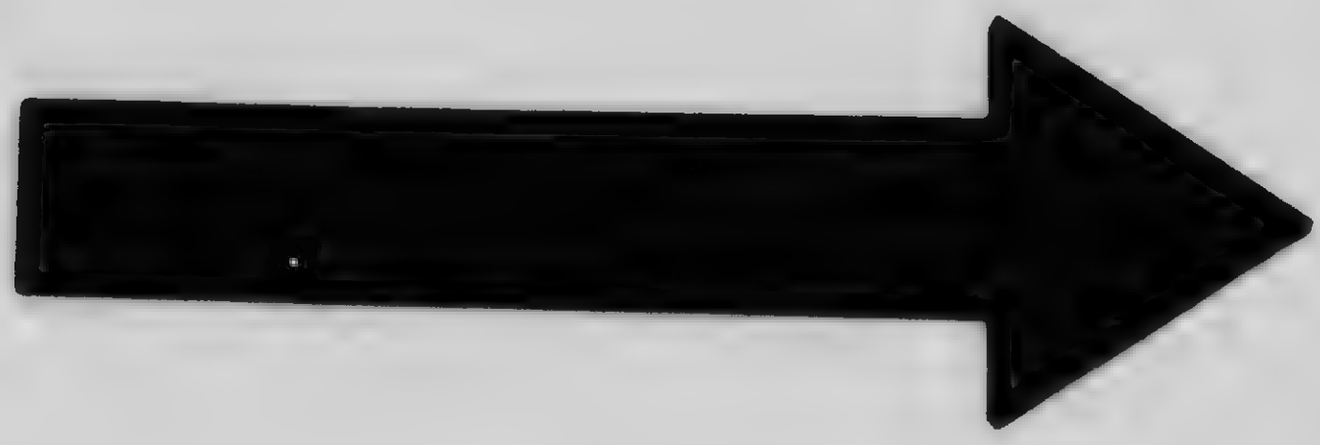
Man (*continued*) My good blade carves the casques of *men*, — *Sir Galahad* 1
child's heart within the *m's* Begins to move — *Will Water.* 31
Which vexes public *men*, — " 44
nor take Half-views of *men* and things. — " 52
This earth is rich in *m* and maid; — " 65
From misty *men* of letters; — " 190
To keep the heat *m* under the sun — *Lady Clare* 31
Lord Ronald's, When you are *m* and wife.' — " 36
If there be any faith in *m*.' — " 44
'The *m* will cleave unto his right.' — " 16
Burnt in each *m's* blood. — *The Captain* 16
Blood and brains of *men*. — " 48
each *m* murmur'd, 'O my Queen, I follow — *The Voyage* 63
A *m* had given all other bliss, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 42
Henceforth I trust the *m* alone, — *The Letters* 31
gray and gap-tooth'd *m* as lean as death, — *Vision of Sin* 60
Every moment dies a *m*, (repeat) — " 97, 121
'We are *men* of ruin'd blood; — " 99
All the windy ways of *men* (repeat) — " 132, 168
Buss me, thou rough sketch of *m*, — " 189
Dregs of life, and lees of *m*: — " 205
Below were *men* and horses pierced with worms, — " 209
But in a tongue no *m* could understand; — " 222
You shadow forth to distant *men*, — *To E. L.* 7
And all *men* look'd upon him favourably: — *Enoch Arden* 56
Altho' a grave and staid God-fearing *m*, — " 112
he knew the *m* and valued him, — " 121
Enoch as a brave God-fearing *m* — " 185
You chose the best among us—a strong *m*: — " 293
To wed the *m* so dear to all of them — " 484
Surely the *m* had died of solitude. — " 621
officers and *men* Levied a kindly tax upon themselves, Pitying the lonely *m*, and gave him it: — " 662
with yet a bed for wandering *men*. — " 698
'Enoch, poor *m*, was cast away and lost.' — " 713
when the dead *m* come to life beheld His wife — " 758
As lightly as a sick *m's* chamber-door, — " 776
life in it Whereby the *m* could live; — " 821
gentle sickness, gradually Weakening the *m*, — " 825
'hear him talk! I warrant, *m*, — " 841
Held his head high, and cared for no *m*, he.' — " 848
'His head is low, and no *m* cares for him. — " 850
I am the *m*.' — " 852
For *men* may come and *men* may go, (repeat) — *The Brook* 33, 49, 65, 184
He knew the *m*; the colt would fetch its price; — " 149
Yes, *men* may come and go; and these are gone, — " 186
SIR AYLMER AYLMER, that almighty *m*, — *Aylmer's Field* 13
sons of *men* Daughters of God; — " 41
My *men* shall lash you from them like a dog; — " 32[illegible]
the fierce old *m* Follow'd, — " [illegible]
m was his, had been his father's, friend: — " [illegible]
He had known a *m*, a quintessence of *m*, — " [illegible]
agreed That much allowance must be made for *men*. — " [illegible]
hearts of *men* Seem'd harder too; — " 453
Like flies that haunt a wound, or deer, or *men*, — " 571
a dead *m*, a letter edged with death Beside him, — " 595
thy brother *m*, the Lord from Heaven. — " [illegible]
often placed upon the sick *m's* brow — " 700
the *m* became Imbecile; his one word was 'desolate;' — " 735
(for the *m* Had risk'd his little) — *Sea Dreams* 9
Not preaching simple Christ to simple *men*, — " 21
And musing on the little lives of *men*, — " 48
neither God nor *m* can well forgive, — " 63
there surely lives in *m* and beast — " 68
m is likewise counsel for himself, — " 182
Came *men* and women in dark clusters round, — " 226
men of flesh and blood, and men of stone, — " 237
Good *m*, to please the child. — " 267
who is dead?' 'The *m* your eye pursued. — " 272
if there be A devil in *m*, there is an angel too, — " 278
Then the *m*, 'His deeds yet live, — " 313
tickling the brute brain within the *m's* — *Lucretius* 21
m may gain Letting his own life go. — " 112
Gods there are, for all *men* so believe. — " 117
his wrath were wreak'd on wretched *m* — " 128

Man (*continued*) *men* like soldiers may not quit the post — *Lucretius* 148
hollow as the hopes and fears of *men*? — " 160
what *m*, What Roman would be drag'd in triumph — " 233
Those blind beginnings that have made me *m*, — " 246
into *m* once more, Or beast, or bird or fish, — " 248
that hour perhaps Is not so far when momentary *m* — " 253
carest not How roughly *men* may woo thee so they win— — " 273
A *m* with knobs and wires and vials fired — *Princess, Pro.* 65
men and maids Arranged a country dance, — " 83
Discuss'd his tutor, rough to common *men*, — " 114
men have done it: how I hate you all! — " 130
build Far off from *men* a college like a *m's*, And I would teach them all that *men* are taught; — " 135
never *m*, I think, So moulder'd in a sinecure — " 181
what kind of tales did *men* tell *men*, — " 196
Between the rougher voices of the *men*, — " 245
On a sudden in the midst of *men* and day, — " i 15
he would send a hundred thousand *men*, — " 64
Whom all *men* rate as kind and hospitable: — " 71
A little dry old *m*, without a star, — " 117
The woman were an equal to the *m*. — " 131
Yet being an easy *m*, gave it: — " 149
see no *men*, Not ev'n her brother Arac, — " 152
it was clear against all rules For any *m* to go: — " 179
planet close upon the Sun, Than our *m's* earth; — " ii 37
This barren verbiage, current among *men*, — " 54
tricks, which make us toys of *men*, — " 63
Not for three years to speak with any *men*; — " 72
not of those that *men* desire, — " 76
then the monster, then the *m*; — " 119
but that which made Woman and *m*. — " 145
Here might they learn whatever *men* were taught: — " 146
Some *men's* were small: not they the least of *men*; — " 148
thence the *m's*, if more was more; — " 151
The highest is the measure of the *m*, — " 157
Sappho and others vied with any *m*: — " 164
LET NO *M* ENTER IN ON PAIN OF DEATH! — " 195
chanted on the blanching bones of *men*? — " 199
the wisest *m* Feasted the woman wisest then, — " 350
The total chronicles of *m*, the mind, — " 381
Abate the strife, which speaks of *m*, — " 429
might a *m* not wander from his wits — " 440
Men hated learned women: — " 466
Girls?—more like *men*!' — " iii 43
Men! girls, like *men*! why, if they had been *men* — " 49
'*men*' (for still My mother went revolving on the word) — " 53
'And so they are—very like *men* indeed—' — " 55
'Why—these—*are*—*men*—' I shudder'd: — " 58
Three times more noble than three score of *men*, — " 109
every phrase well-oil'd, As *m's* could be; — " 134
nor deals in that Which *men* delight in, — " 216
Upon an even pedestal with *m*.' — " 224
we move, my friend, At no *m's* beck, — " 227
To assail this gray pre-eminence of *m*! — " 234
that *men* may pluck them from our hearts, — " 257
bones of some vast bulk that lived and roar'd Before *m* was. — " 295
Nor willing *men* should come among us, — " 318
And all the *men* mourn'd at his side: — " 353
So sweet a voice and vague, fatal to *men*, — " iv 64
Knaves are *men*, That lute and flute — " 128
Till all *men* grew to rate us at our worth, — " 145
She, question'd if she knew us *men*, — " 231
stronger than *men*, Huge women blowzed with health, — " 278
men will say We did not know the real light, — " 356
You hold the woman is the better *m*; — " 410
I bear, Tho' *m*, yet human, — " 425
A *m* I came to see you: but, indeed, — " 441
That many a famous *m* and wise man, — " 445
more than poor *men* wealth, Than sick *men* health— — " 459
That it becomes no *m* to nurse despair. — " 464
some that *men* were in the very walls. — " 485
Then *men* had said—but now — " 533
make yourself a *m* to fight with *men*. — " v 35

Man (*continued*) what might that *m* not deserve of me — *Princess* v 104
she laughs at you and *m*: — " 110
M is the hunter; woman is his game: — " 154
fling defiance down Gagelike to *m*, — " 178
Not like the piebald miscellany, *m*, — " 198
nor ever had I seen Such thews of *men*: — " 256
home is in the sinews of a *m*, — " 267
Her that talk'd down the fifty wisest *men*; — " 294
rainbow flying on the highest Foam of *men's* deeds— — " 329
lived in sleeker times With smoother *men*: — " 383
I set my face Against all *men*, — " 389
Far off from *men* I built a fold — " 390
sole *men* to be mingled with our cause, The sole *men* we shall prize in the aftertime, — " 411
this Egypt-plague of *men*! — " 427
When the *m* wants weight, the woman takes it up, — " 441
M for the field and woman for the hearth: *M* for the sword and for the needle she. *M* with the head and woman with the heart: *M* to command and woman to obey; — " 447
large-moulded *m*, His visage all agrin as at a wake, — " 520
boats and bridges for the use of *men*. — " vi 47
down she look'd At the arm'd *m* sideways, — " 157
These *men* are hard upon us as of old, — " 198
Ida—'sdeath! you blame the *m*; — " 221
men see Two women faster wedded in one love — " 252
maids, That have no links with *men*. — " 292
these *men* came to woo Your Highness— — " 328
Whatever *m* lies wounded, friend or foe, — " 436
The common *men* with rolling eyes; — " 940
swarms of *men* Darkening her female field: — " vii 43
face Peep'd, shining in upon the wounded *m* — " 61
showers of random sweet on maid and *m*. — " 86
sons of *men*, and barbarous laws. (repeat) — " 234, 256
that know The woman's cause is *m's*: — " 259
For she that out of Lethe scales with *m* — " 261
shares with *m* His nights, his days — " 262
slight-natured, miserable, How shall *men* grow? — " 266
For woman is not undeveloped *m*, But diverse: could we make her as the *m*, Sweet love were slain: — " 275
The *m* be more of woman, she of *m*; — " 280
Till at the last she set herself to *m*, — " 285
comes the statelier Eden back to *men*: — " 293
Interpreter between the Gods and *men*, — " 322
mask'd thee from *men's* reverence up, — " 343
dark gates across the wild That no *m* knows. — " 363
So pray'd the *men*, the women: — " *Con.* 7
men required that I should give throughout — " 10
Perchance upon the future *m*: — " 109
Where shall we lay the *m* whom we deplore? — *Ode on Well.* 8
Mourn for the *m* of long-enduring blood, — " 21
Mourn for the *m* of amplest influence, — " 27
O good gray head which all *men* knew, — " 35
O voice from which their omens all *men* drew, — " 36
A *m* of well-attempered frame. — " 74
Thine island loves thee well, thou famous *m*, — " 85
With blare of bugle, clamour of *men*, — " 115
all *men* else their nobler dreams forget, — " 152
great *men* who fought, and kept it ours. — " 158
spoke among you, and the *M* who spoke; — " 178
More than is of *m's* degree Must be with us, — " 242
On God and Godlike *men* we build our trust. — " 266
any wreath that *m* can weave him. — " 277
Was there a *m* dismay'd? — *Light Brigade* 10
Till each *m* find his own in all *men's* good, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 37
And all *men* work in noble brotherhood, — " 38
made the serf a *m*, and burst his chain— — *W. to Marie Alex* 3
Where *men* are bold and strongly say their say;— — " 32
and change the hearts of *men*, — " 44
strong on his legs, he looks like a *m*. — *Grandmother* 2
her father was not the *m* to save, — " 5
Never a *m* could fling him: — " 10
Willy stood up like a *m*, — " 45
But he cheer'd me, my good *m*, — " 69
Kind, like a *m*, was he; like a *m*, too, — " 70

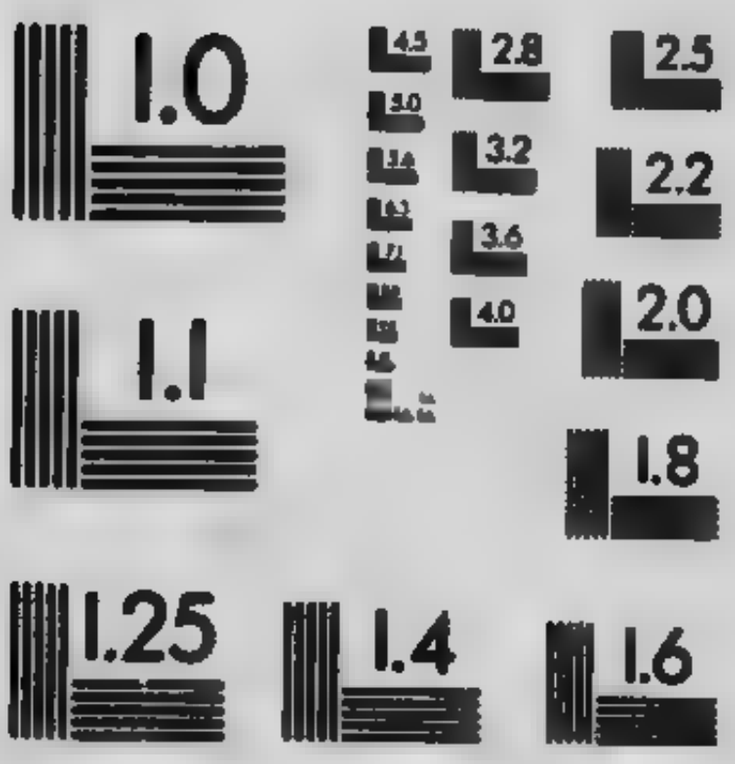
Man (*continued*) and now they're elderly *men*. *Grandmother* 88
God, not *m*, is the Judge of us all " 95
I wean'd only *men* be losers, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 27
'what a *m* a bee sewer-loy!' " 54
a *m* mun be eather a *m* or a mouse? " *N. S.* 6
Dear to the *m* that is dear to God; *To F. D. Maurice* 36
Shadows of three dead *men* (repeat) *G. of Swainston* 3, 5
Two dead men have I known In courtesy " 11
Two dead *men* have I loved With a love " 13
Three dead *men* have I loved and thou art last of the three. " 15
If *men* neglect your pages? *Spiteful Letter* 6
And *men* will live to see it " 18
And dead *men* lay all over the way, *The Victim* 21
And the ear of *m* cannot hear, and the eye of *m* cannot see; *High. Pantheism* 17
And the thought of a *m* is higher. *Voice and the P.* 32
I should know what God and *m* is. *Flow. in cran. wall* 6
phantom bodies of horses and *men*; *Boadicea* 27
Men's song and *men's* love, *Window, Spring* 7
And women's love and *men's*! " 10
After-loves of maids and *men* " *No Answer* 25
Thou madest Life in *m* and brute; *In Mem., Pro.* 6
Thou madest *m*, he knows not why, " 10
For merit lives from *m* to *m*, " 35
And not from *m*, O Lord, to thee. " 36
That *men* may rise on stepping-stones " *i* 3
'Behold the *m* that loved and lost, " 15
Beats out the little lives of *men*. " *ii* 8
And travell'd *men* from foreign lands; " *x* 6
The human-hearted *m* I loved, " *xiii* 11
The *m* I held as half-divine; " *xiv* 10
And made me that delirious *m* " *xv* 17
And melt the waxen hearts of *men*.' " *xxi* 8
There sat the Shadow fear'd of *m*; " *xxii* 12
Behold a *m* raised up by Christ! " *xxx* 13
Yet if some voice that *m* could trust " *xxxv* 1
M dies: nor is there hope in dust:' " 4
And darkening the dark graves of *men*,— " *xxxix* 9
So then were nothing lost to *m*; " *xliii* 9
For here the *m* is more and more; " *xliv* 2
Had *m* to learn himself anew " *xlv* 15
Then these were such as *men* might scorn: " *xlviii* 4
And *men* the flies of latter spring, " *l* 10
A sober *m*, among his boys, " *liii* 2
The grain by which a *m* may live? " 8
M, her last work, who seem'd so fair, " *lvi* 9
Where thy first form was made a *m*; " *lxi* 10
As some divinely gifted *m*, " *lxiv* 2
Of *men* and minds, the dust of change, " *lxx* 10
the path that each *m* trod Is dim, " *lxxiii* 9
As sometimes in a dead *m's* face, " *lxxiv* 1
A *m* upon a stall may find, " *lxxvi* 9
But stay'd in peace with God and *m*. " *lxxx* 8
labour fills The lips of *men* with honest praise, " *lxxxiv* 26
The mighty hopes that make us *men*. " *lxxxv* 60
The picturesque of *m* and *m*.' " *lxxxix* 42
Should be the *m* whose thought would hold " *xciv* 3
The dead *m* touch'd me from the past, " *xcv* 34
thousand wants Gnarr at the heels of *men*, " *xcviii* 17
Day, when I lost the flower of *men*; " *cix* 4
The *m* we loved was there on deck, But thrice as large as *m* he bent To greet us. " *ciii* 41
Ring in the valiant *m* and free, " *cvi* 29
To seize and throw the doubts of *m*; " *cix* 6
The *men* of rathe and riper years: " *cx* 2
May she mix With *men* and prosper! " *cxiv* 3
Till at the last arose the *m*; " *cxviii* 12
What matters Science unto *men*, " *cxx* 7
Let him, the wiser *m* who springs Hereafter, " 9
Nor thro' the questions *men* may try, " *cxxiv* 7
And like a *m* in wrath the heart " 15
What is, and no *m* understands; " 22
That reach thro' nature, moulding *men*. " 24
Result in *m*, he born and think, " *Con.* 126

Man (*continued*) Whereof the *m*, that with me trod *In Mem., Con.* 137
old *m*, now lord of the broad estate and the Hall, *Maud I* i 19
the works of the *men* of mind, " 25
and when only not all *men* lie; " 35
fiend best knows whether woman or *m* be the worse. " 75
I keep but a *m* and a maid, " *ii* 19
We are puppets, *M* in his pride, " 35
we *men* are a little breed. " 30
million of ages have gone to the making of *m*: " 35
m of science himself is fonder of glory, " 37
desire or admire, if a *m* could learn it, " 41
each *m* walks with his head in a cloud of poisonous flies. " 54
Singing of *men* that in battle array, " *v* 6
often a *m's* own angry pride Is cap and bells " *vi* 61
Men were drinking together, " *vii* 5
Strange, that I hear two *men*, " 13
Strong in the power that all *men* adore, " *x* 14
For a *m* and leader of *men*. " 59
Ah God, for a *m* with heart, head, hand, " 60
still strong *m* in a blatant land, " 63
And ah for a *m* to arise in me, " 67
That the *m* I am may cease to be! " 68
That old *m* never comes to his place: " *xiii* 24
Till the red *m* dance By his red cedar-tree, And the red *m's* babe Leap, beyond the sea. " *xvii* 17
and brand His nothingness into *m*. " *xviii* 40
Love, like *men* in drinking-songs, " 55
that dead *m* at her heart and mine: " *xix* 9
political dinner To the *men* of many acres, " *xx* 32
a learned *m* Could give it a clumsy name. " *II ii* 9
Like a shipwreck'd *m* on a coast Of ancient fable " 31
Ever about me the dead *men* go; " *v* 18
to hear a dead *m* chatter Is enough to drive one mad. " 19
They cannot even bury a *m*; " 29
Nor let any *m* think for the public good, " 45
He linkt a dead *m* there to a spectral bride; " 80
what will the old *m* say? (repeat) " 83, 87
But *m* was less and less, till Arthur came. *Com. of Arthur* 12
they grew up to wolf-like *men*, " 32
For here between the *m* and beast we die.' " 45
That there between the *m* and beast they die. " 79
Arthur said, '*M's* word is God in *m*: " 133
and call'd A hoary *m*, his chamberlain, " 145
there be but two old *men* that know: " 149
and one Is Merlin, the wise *m* " 151
beast and *m* had had their share of me: " 163
theirs are bestial, hold him less than *m*: " 181
there be those who deem him more than *m*, " 182
her *men*, Seeing the mighty swarm about their walls, " 199
and rear'd him with her own; And no *m* knew. " 225
Victor his *men* Report him! " 249
blade so bright That *men* are blinded by it— " 301
King is fair Beyond the race of Britons and of *men*. " 331
A young *m* will be wiser by and by; An old *m's* wit may wander ere he die. " 404
Ranging and ringing thro' the minds of *men*, " 416
men may wound him that he will not die, " 421
and all *men* hail him for their king.' " 424
ye are yet more boy than *m*.' *Gareth and L.* 98
and many *men* Desired her: one, good lack, no *m* desired. " 105
Must wed that other, whom no *m* desired, " 109
Nor fronted *m* or woman, eye to eye— " 112
M am I grown, a *m's* work must I do. " 116
we have heard from our wise *m* at home To Northward, " 201
that *men* Were giddy gazing there; " 227
thereunder came an ancient *m*, Long-bearded, " 240
these, my *men*, (Your city moved so weirdly " 244
vows, as is a shame A *m* should not be bound by, yet the which No *m* can keep; " 271
Gareth looking after said, 'My *men*, " 296
Give me to right her wrong, and slay the *m*.' " 366
lived and died for *men*, the *m* shall die.' " 383
make him knight because *men* call him king. " 420



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Man (*continued*) a *m* of plots, Craft, poisonous counsels, *Gareth and L.* 431
noise of ravage wrought by beast and *m*, " 437
Down on the shoulders of the twain, his *men*, " 440
then Kay, a *m* of mien Wan-sallow as the plant " 452
A horse thou knowest, a *m* thou dost not know: " 463
and leave my *m* to me.' " 477
Our noblest brother, and our truest *m*, " 565
would ye *men* should wonder at you? " 570
do the battle with him, thy chief *m* Sir Lancelot " 619
What the fashion of the *men*?' " 627
these four be fools, but mighty *men*, " 643
ere a *m* in hall could stay her, turn'd, " 660
Arthur's *men* are set along the wood; " 788
Saw six tall *men* haling a seventh along, " 811
For here be mighty *m* to joust with, " 880
The war of Time against the soul of *m*. " 1198
beneath five figures, armed *men*, " 1205
massacring *M*, woman, lad and girl— " 1341
Belike he wins it as the better *m*: " 1346
'Fool, for thou hast, *men* say, the strength of ten, " 1387
Was ever *m* so grandly made as he? *Marr. of Geraint* 81
I the poor cause that *men* Reproach you, " 87
And how *men* slur him, saying all his force " 100
For all my pains, poor *m*, for all my pains, " 116
pang That makes a *m* in the sweet face of her " 122
the *m* Not turning hand, nor looking at him, " 269
And made him like a *m* abroad at morn " 335
the liquid note beloved of *men* Came flying " 336
For *m* is *m* and master of his face. " 355
your town, where all the *men* are mad; " 418
a name far-sounded among *men* For noble deeds? " 427
since the proud *m* often is the mean, " 449
Bribed with large promises the *men* who served About my person, " 453
I have let *m* be, and have their way; " 466
But in this tournament can no *m* tilt, " 480
the fallen *m* Made answer, groaning, " 575
men have seen my fall.' " 578
rose a cry That Edyrn's *men* were on them, " 639
Edyrn's *men* had caught them in their flight, " 642
Never *m* rejoiced More than Geraint " 771
Men saw the goodly hills of Somerset, " 828
O PUEBLIND race of miserable *men*, *Geraint and E.* 1
as a *m* upon his tongue May break it, " 42
like a *m* That skins the wild beast after slaying him, " 92
And every *m* were larger-limb'd than I, " 148
And if I fall, cleave to the better *m*.' " 152
yet the sapling grew: So lay the *m* transfixt. " 166
I will tell him How great a *m* thou art: he loves to know When *men* of mark are in his territory: " 228
and return With victual for these *men*, " 240
Or two wild *men* supporters of a shield, " 267
bad the host Call in what *men* soever were his friends, " 286
men may bicker with the things they love, " 325
that this *m* loves you no more. " 329
the *m's* love once gone never returns. " 333
He moving homeward babbled to his *men*, How Enid never loved a *m* but him, " 362
Seeing that ye are wedded to a *m*, " 425
But at the flash and motion of the *m* " 467
But if a *m* who stands upon the brink " 472
scared but at the motion of the *m*, " 476
'Horse and *m*,' he said, 'All of one mind " 483
But as a *m* to whom a dreadful loss Falls " 496
great charger stood, grieved like a *m*. " 535
Fearing to lose, and all for a dead *m*, " 564
cursing their lost time, and the dead *m*, " 576
men brought in whole hogs and quarter beeves, " 602
Good luck had your good *m*, " 617
'I will not eat Till yonder *m* upon the bier arise, " 657
Take warning: yonder *m* is surely dead; " 672
Until himself arise a living *m*, " 706
all the *men* and women in the hall Rose when they saw the dead *m* rise, " 731
I have used you worse than that dead *m*; " 735

Man (*continued*) Shriek'd to the stranger 'Slay not a dead *m*!' *Geraint and E.* 779
Were *men* and women staring and aghast, " 804
men may fear Fresh fire and ruin. " 822
with your own true eyes Beheld the *m* you loved " 847
when it weds with manhood, makes a *m*. " 868
The world will not believe a *m* repents: " 900
Full seldom doth a *m* repent, " 902
as now *Men* weed the white horse on the Berkshire hills " 936
sent a thousand *men* To till the wastes, " 941
call'd him the great Prince and *m* of *men*. " 961
M's word is God in *man*.' *Balin and Balan* 8
mightier *men* than all In Arthur's court; " 33
And lightly so return'd, and no *m* knew. " 42
My brother and my better, this *m* here, Balan. " 54
A *m* of thine to-day Abash'd us both, " 79
Reported of some demon in the woods Was once a *m*, " 125
as the *m* in life Was wounded by blind tongues " 129
This was the sunshine that hath given the *m* A growth, " 181
Whom all *men* rate the king of courtesy. " 257
Then spake the *men* of Pellam crying " 337
Truly, ye *men* of Arthur be but babes.' " 361
But thou art *m*, and canst abide a truth, " 501
Or devil or *m* Guard thou thine head.' " 552
crush'd the *m* Inward, and either fell, " 562
I fain would know what manner of *men* " 574
the most famous *m* of all those times, *Merlin and V.* 166
old *m*, Tho' doubtful, felt the flattery, " 183
The *m* so wrought on ever seem'd to lie " 208
none could find that *m* for evermore, " 211
ruin'd *m* Thro' woman the first hour; " 362
was to be, for love of God and *men* And noble deeds, " 412
Lo now, what hearts have *men*! " 442
'*M* dreams of Fame while woman wakes to love.' " 460
Fame with *men*, Being but ampler means " 488
for *men* sought to prove me vile, " 495
made her good *m* jealous with good cause. " 495
new lord, her own, the first of *men*. " 617
A little glassy-headed hairless *m*, " 620
sunders ghosts and shadow-casting *men* " 629
here was the *m*. And so by force they dragg'd him " 639
In such-wise, that no *m* could see her more, " 642
tha. old *m* Went back to his old wild, " 648
But you are *m*, you well can understand " 697
sweet Sir Sagramore, That ardent *m*? " 722
whose whole prey Is *m's* good name: " 729
stainless *m* beside a stainless maid; " 737
'A sober *m* is Percivale and pure; " 755
Arthur, blameless King and stainless *m*?' " 779
'*M*! is he *m* at all, who knows and winks? " 781
O selfless *m* and stainless gentleman, " 792
fain Have all *men* true and leal, all women pure; " 794
For *men* at most differ as Heaven and earth, " 814
O God, that I had loved a smaller *m*! " 872
Who loved to make *men* darker than they are, " 876
loyal worship is allow'd Of all *men*: *Lancelot and E.* 111
And swearing *men* to vows impossible, " 130
men go down before your spear at a touch, " 149
Then came an old, dumb, myriad-wrinkled *m*, " 170
Lancelot marvell'd at the worldless *m*; " 172
he seem'd the goodliest *m* That ever among ladies " 254
But kindly *m* moving among his kind: " 265
Suddenly speaking of the worldless *m*, " 271
his knights are better *men* than he— " 314
thro' all hindrance finds the *m* Behind it, " 333
more amazed Than if seven *men* had set upon him, " 351
I am not great: There is the *m*.' " 452
that a *m* far-off might well perceive, " 458
If any *m* that day were left afield, " 459
Strong *men*, and wrathful that a stranger knight " 468
The grace and versatility of the *m*! " 472
men went down before his spear at a touch, " 576
would he hide his name From all *men*, " 581
our Lancelot! that true *m*!' " 665

Man (*continued*) our true *m* change like a leaf at last? *Lancelot and E.* 686
since *m*'s first fall, Did kindlier unto *m*, „ 859
the sick *m* forgot her simple blush, „ 864
love Of *m* and woman when they love their best, „ 869
Another world for the sick *m*; „ 874
no *m* there will dare to mock at me; „ 1053
it is mine to love Him of all *men* „ 1077
never yet Was noble *m* but made ignoble talk. „ 1088
and bid call the ghostly *m* Hither, „ 1099
when the ghostly *m* had come and gone, „ 1101
therefore let our dumb old *m* alone Go with me, „ 1127
Our bond, as not the bond of *m* and wife, „ 1191
Our bond is not the bond of *m* and wife. „ 1206
hard and still as is the face that *men* Shape to their fancy's eye „ 1251
then turn'd the tongueless *m* From the half-face „ 1261
a *m* Made to be loved; „ 1363
now a lonely *m* Wifeless and heirless, „ 1370
To make *men* worse by making my sin known? „ 1417
Arthur's greatest knight, a *m* Not after Arthur's heart! „ 1419
Not knowing he should die a holy *m*. „ 1429
m Could touch or see it, he was heal'd at once, *Holy Grail* 54
A *m* wellnigh a hundred winters old, „ 85
all *men*'s hearts became Clean for a season, „ 90
pale nun, I spake of this To all *men*; „ 130
letters in a tongue no *m* could read. „ 171
'No *m* could sit but he should lose himself:' „ 174
staring each at other like dumb *men* Stood, „ 193
And in the lowest beasts are slaying *men*, And in the second *men* are slaying beasts, And on the third are warriors, perfect *men*, And on the fourth are *men* with growing wings, „ 234
'but *men* With strength and will to right the wrong'd, „ 308
men and boys astride On wyvern, lion, „ 349
Thou mightiest and thou purest among *men*!' „ 426
but found at top No *m*, nor any voice. „ 428
I saw That *m* had once dwelt there; „ 430
I found Only one *m* of an exceeding age. „ 431
rose a hill that none but *m* could climb, „ 489
Part black, part whiten'd with the bones of *men*, „ 500
Taking my war-horse from the holy *m*, „ 537
Rejoice, small *m*, in this small world of mine, „ 559
phantoms in your quest, No *m*, no woman?' „ 563
'All *men*, to one so bound by such a vow, „ 565
Then said the monk, 'Poor *men*, when yule is cold, „ 613
and their wise *men* Were strong in that old magic „ 665
A square-set *m* and honest; „ 703
words Of so great *men* as Lancelot and our King „ 713
Therefore I communed with a saintly *m*, „ 742
if ever loyal *m* and true Could see it, „ 756
There was I beaten down by little *men*, „ 789
great beasts rose upright like a *m*, „ 821
nun and thou have driven *men* mad, „ 862
all of true and noble in knight and *m* „ 882
For as the base *m*, judging of the good, *Pelleas and E.* 80
as he came away, The *men* who met him „ 142
No *men* to strike? Fall on him all at once, „ 268
she gazed upon the *m* Of princely bearing, „ 305
this *m* loves, If love there be: „ 307
Art thou not he whom *men* call light-of-love „ 361
I to your dead *m* have given my troth, „ 389
'Why then let *men* couple at once with wolves. „ 536
M was it who marr'd heaven's image in thee thus?' *Last Tournament* 64
honey from hornet-combs, And *men* from beasts— „ [illegible]
as from *men* secure Amid their marshes, „ 426
Men, women, on their sodden faces, „ 474
'my *m* Hath left me or is dead;' „ 494
I—misyoked with such a want of *m*— „ 571
my Mark's, by whom all *men* Are noble, „ 599
The greater *m*, the greater courtesy. „ 633
The *m* of *men*, our King—My God, the power Was once in vows when *men* believed the King! „ 648
'*M*, is he *m* at all?' methought, „ 663

Man (*continued*) he seem'd to me no *m*, But Michael trampling Satan; *Last Tournament* 672
heather-scented air, Pulsing full *m*; „ 692
reverencing king's blood in a bad *m*, *Guinevere* 37
But, if a *m* were halt or hunch'd, „ 41
such a feast As never *m* had dream'd; „ 264
so glad were spirits and *men* Before the coming „ 269
prophets were they all, Spirits and *men*: „ 273
the King As wellnigh more than *m*, „ 287
For there was no *m* knew from whence he came; „ 289
a mystery From all *men*, like his birth; „ 298
Were the most nobly-manner'd *men* of all; „ 334
Reputed the best knight and goodliest *m*, „ 382
True *men* who love me still, for whom I live, „ 445
glorious company, the flower of *men*, „ 464
Not only to keep down the base in *m*, „ 480
love of truth, and all that makes a *m*. „ 483
I hold that *m* the worst of public foes „ 512
She like a new disease, unknown to *men*, „ 518
Worst of the worst were that *m* he that reigns! „ 523
no *m* dream but that I love thee still. „ 560
strike against the *m* they call My sister's son— „ 572
when the *m* was no more than a voice *Pass. of Arthur* 3
in His ways with *men* I find Him not. „ 11
that these eyes of *men* are dense and dim, „ 19
for the ghost is as the *m*; „ 57
but no *m* was moving there; „ 127
uttering this the King Made at the *m*: „ 165
Until King Arthur's Table, *m* by *m*, „ 172
They sleep—the *men* I loved. „ 185
A little thing may harm a wounded *m*; „ 210
Where lay the mighty bones of ancient *men*, Old knights, „ 215
This is a shameful thing for *men* to lie. „ 246
might have pleased the eyes of many *men*. „ 259
some old *m* speak in the aftertime To all the people, „ 275
for a *m* may fail in duty twice, „ 297
I live three lives of mortal *men*, „ 323
Among new *men*, strange faces, „ 406
are *men* better than sheep or goats „ 418
and loud leagues of *m* And welcome! *To the Queen ii* 9
Ideal manhood closed in real *m*, „ 38
Or as *men* know not when they fall asleep *Lover's Tale i* 161
as tho' A *m* in some still garden „ 269
we found The dead *m* cast upon the shore? „ 295
she answered, 'Ay, And *men* to soar:' „ 305
A woful *m* (for so the story went) „ 379
That *men* plant over graves. „ 538
like a vain rich *m*, That, having always prosper'd „ 715
Let them so love that *men* and boys may say, „ 756
Beneath the shadow of the curse of *m*, „ 790
the *m* who stood with me Stept gaily forward, „ *iii* 50
the dreadful dust that once was *m*, „ *iii* 67
dead *men*'s dust and beating hearts. „ 140
when a *m* Will honour those who feast with him, „ 231
I knew a *m*, not many years ago; „ 255
Dazed or amazed, nor eyes of *men*; „ 311
but after my *m* was dead; *First Quarrel* 6
The *men* would say of the maids, „ 28
my house an' my *m* were my pride, „ 41
been as true to you as ever a *m* to his wife; „ 60
The *m* isn't like the woman, „ 63
Harry, my *m*, you had better ha' beaten me „ 72
Bible verse of the Lord's good will toward *men*— *Rizpah* 61
and the sea that 'ill moan like a *m*? „ 72
not hafe ov a *m*, my lad— *North. Cobbler* 21
an' the loov of God fur *men*, „ 55
thou'rt like the rest o' the *men*, „ 63
Theer's thy hennemy, *m*, „ 65
And the half my *men* are sick. *The Revenge* 6
I've ninety *men* and more that are lying „ 10
bore in hand all his sick *men* from the land „ 15
Men of Bideford in Devon, „ 17
'We be all good English *men*, „ 29

Man (*continued*) sick *men* down in the hold were most of them stark and cold, *The Revenge* 79
We have won great glory, my *men*! " 85
stately Spanish *men* to their flagship bore him then, " 97
fought for Queen and Faith like a valiant *m* and true; " 101
only done my duty as a *m* is bound to do: " 102
Was he devil or *m*? He was devil for aught " 108
a *m's* ideal Is high in Heaven, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 130
In some such fashion as a *m* may be " 133
Selfish, strange! What dwarfs are *men*! " 199
an' was 'untin' arter the *men*, *Village Wife* 36
every *m* die at his post!' (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 10, 13, 52
Handful of *men* as we were, " 46
Men will forget what we suffer and not what we do. " 73
to call *men* traitors May make *men* traitors. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 50
reddest with the blood of holy *men*, " 54
nay, let a *m* repent, Do penance in his heart, " 142
poor *m's* money gone to fat the friar. " 150
heathen *men* have borne as much as this, " 185
men Walk'd like the fly on ceilings? *Columbus* 50
thou hast done so well for *men*, that *men* " 152
the *men* that were mighty of tongue *V. of Maeldune* 23
the *men* dropt dead in the valleys " 31
shook like a *m* in a mortal affright; " 74
it open'd and dropt at the side of each *m*, " 85
And the Holy *m* he assoil'd us, " 126
The *m* that had slain my father. " 128
landed again, with a tithe of my *men*, " 130
and prophet of the perfect *m*; *De Prof.*, *Two G.* 12
that *men* May bless thee as we bless thee, " 16
then full-current thro' full *m*: " 22
'Let us make *m*' and that which should be *m*, From that one light no *m* can look upon, " 36
seek If any golden harbour be for *men* *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 13
You *m* of humorous-melancholy mark, *To W. H. Brookfield* 9
England, France, all *m* to be Will make one people ere *m's* race be run: *To Victor Hugo* 10
lay many a *m* Marr'd by the javelin, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 31
Men of the Northland Shot over shield. " 33
All day the *men* contend in grievous war *Achilles over the T.* 9
airy-light To float above the ways of *men*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 18
What omens may foreshadow fate to *m* And woman, *Tiresias* 7
more than *m* Which rolls the heavens, " 21
moves unseen among the ways of *men*. " 24
speak the truth that no *m* may believe.' " 50
While *men* shall move the 'ips: " 133
light upon the ways of *men* As one great deed. " 161
wise *m's* word, Here trampled by the populace " 173
these eyes will find The *men* I knew, " 176
princelier looking *m* never stept thro' a Prince's hall. *The Wreck* 16
And a *m* *men* fear is a *m* to be loved " 18
and *men* at the helm of state— " 49
he, poor *m*, when he learnt that I hated the ring " 57
felt for the first and greatest of *men*, " 76
all but the *m* that was lash'd to the helm had gone; " 110
the one *m* left on the wreck— " 119
kiss so sad, no, not since the coming of *m*! *Despair* 69
You have parted the *m* from the wife. " 82
If every *m* die for ever, " 82
if the souls of *men* were immortal, as *men* have been told, " 99
till that old *m* before A cavern *Ancient Sage* 6
m to-day is fancy's fool As *m* hath ever been. " 27
never spake with *m*, And never named the Name'— " 55
beyond All work of *m*, yet, like the work of *m*, " 85
The last and least of *men*; " 114
For *m* has overlived his day " 150
So dark that *men* cry out against the Heavens. " 172
Who knows but that the darkness is in *m*? " 173
Word Of that world-prophet in the heart of *m*. " 213
But in the hand of what is more than *m*, Or in *m's* hand when *m* is more than *m*, Let be thy wail and help thy fellow *men*, " 256
Nor list for guerdon in the voice of *men*, " 262
tould her to come away from the *m*, *Tomorrow* 20
an' a dhrame of a married *m*, death alive, " 51

Man (*continued*) An' where 'ud the poor *m*, thin, *Tomorrow* 65
bogs whin they swallies the *m* intire! " 66
Thou sees that I' spite o' the *men* *Spinster's S's.* 11
allus afear'd of a *m's* gittin' ower fond, " 27
That a *m* be a durty thing an' a trouble " 50
But I couldn't 'a lived wi' a *m* " 52
By a *m* coomin' in wi' a hiccup " 98
'es hallus to hax of a *m* how much to spare " 111
she with all the breadth of *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 48
for ever was the leading light of *m*. " 66
alms of Blessing *m* had coin'd himself a curse: " 87
France had shown a light to all *men*, preach'd a Gospel, all *men's* good; " 89
still, 'your enemy' was a *m*. " 94
Are we devils? are we *men*? " 99
Sons of God, and kings of *men* " 122
to lower the rising race of *men*; " 147
no *m* halt, or deaf or blind; " 163
who can fancy warless *men*? " 172
are these but symbols of innumerable *m*, *M* or Mind that sees a shadow " 195
What are *men* that He should heed us? " 201
before her highest, *m*, was born, " 205
offspring this ideal *m* at rest? " 231
Nor is he the wisest *m*, who never proved " 241
to help his homelier brother *men*, " 267
—for *m* can half-control his doom " 277
you and all your *men* Were soldiers *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 24
Thro' the great gray slope of *men*, *Heavy Brigade* 17
our *men* gallopt up with a cheer and a shout, " 61
In worlds before the *m* Involving ours— *Epilogue* 25
now we see, The *m* in Space and Time, " 49
what they prophesy, our wise *men*, " 65
all in vain As far as *m* can see, except The *m* himself remain; " 69
That *m* can have no after-morn, " 73
The *m* remains, and whatsoe'er He wrought " 75
measure ever moulded by the lips of *m*. *To Virgil* 40
touch'd on the whole sad planet of *m*, *Dead Prophet* 39
For *m* is a lover of Truth, " 44
Was he nobler-fashion'd than other *men*? " 51
WARRIOR of God, *m's* friend, *Fpit. on Gordon* 1
for all *men* know This earth has never borne a nobler *m*. " 3
That *m's* the best Cosmopolite *Hands all Round* 3
That *m's* the true Conservative " 7
Men loud against all forms of power— *Freedom* 37
When all *men* starve, the wild mob's million feet *The Fleet* 18
Men that in a narrower day— *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 25
when before have Gods or *men* beheld *Demeter and P.* 29
fled by many a waste, forlorn of *m*, And grieved for *m* thro' all my grief for thee,— " 74
we spin the lives of *men*, And not of Gods, " 85
Last as the likeness of a dying *m*, " 88
m, that only lives and loves an hour, " 106
vine And golden grain, my gift to helpless *m*. " 111
the praise And prayer of *men*, " 120
souls of *men*, who grew beyond their race, " 140
thou that hast from *men*, As Queen of Death, " 142
nor I iver owäd mottal *m*. *Owd Rod* 4
moor good sense na the Parliament *m* 'at stans fur us 'ere, " 13
men ater supper 'ed sung their songs " 35
Howiver was I fur to find my rent an' to paay my *men*? " 47
Ghost in *M*, the Ghost that once was *M*, But cannot wholly free itself from *M*, *The Ring* 35
No sudden heaven, nor sudden hell, for *m*, " 41
I had seen the *m* but once; " 190
till the *m* repenting sent This ring " 209
bad the *m* engrave 'From Walter' on the ring, " 235
as a *m* Who sees his face in water, " 369
so fickle are *men*—the best! " 392
beauty came upon your face, not that of living *men*, *Happy* 51
If *m* and wife be but one flesh, " 94
ULYSSES, much-experienced *m*, *To Ulysses* 1

Man (*continued*) Her tribes of *men*, and trees, and flowers, *To Ulysses* 3
Where *m*, nor only Nature smiles; " 39
That I might mix with *men*, and hear their words *Prog. of Spring* 82
I too would teach the *m* " 87
dwellings of the kings of *men*; " 90
men have hopes, which race the restless blood, " 115
under the Crosses The dead *m's* garden, *Merlin and the G.* 106
blacken round The copse of every *m* *Romney's R.* 123
Should I know the *m*? " 144
Am I the *m* said 'Am I your debtor?' *By an Evolution.* 2
M is quiet at last As he stands on the heights " 19
WHILE *m* and woman are still incomplete, I prize
that soul where *m* and woman meet, *On one who affec. E. M.* 1
thoughts that lift the soul of *men*, *To Master of B.* 14
M is but the slave of Fate. *Death of Œnone* 44
and forgetful of the *m*, " 60
But every *m* was mute for reverence. 96
The *m*, whose pious hand had built the cross, A *m*
who never changed a word with *men*, *St. Telemachus* 9
borne along by that full stream of *men*, . 43
trailing a dead lion away, One, a dead *m*. . 48
Christian faces watch *M* murder *m*. . 56
barrier that divided beast from *m* Slipt, " 60
In the great name of Him who died for *men*, . 63
Dark with the blood of *m* who murder'd *m*. . 80
only conquers *men* to conquer peace, *Akbar's Dream* 15
I seem no longer like a lonely *m* " 20
knows Himself, *men* nor themselves nor Him, " 32
'Mine is the one fruit Alla made for *m*.' " 40
men may taste Swine-flesh, drink wine; " 53
I let *men* worship as they will, " 66
By deeds a light to *men*? " 111
Ritual, varying with the tribes of *men*. " 125
and *men*, below the dome of azure Kneel " *Hymn* 7
and voices, and *men* passing to and fro. *Bandit's Death* 24
And a *m* ruin'd mine, *Charity* 4
Would the *m* have a touch of remorse " 17
M, can you even guess at the love of a soul for a soul? " 30
M with his brotherless dinner on *m* *The Dawn* 3
Men, with a heart and a soul, " 18
We are far from the noon of *m*, " 20
The *men* of a hundred thousand, " 25
M as yet is being made, *Making of Man* 3
'It is finish'd. *M* is made.' " 8
That no *m* would believe. *Mechanophilus* 28
To a just *m* and a wise— *Voice spake, etc.* 2
when the *m* will make the Maker *Faith* 7
Manage Hadn't a head to *m*, *Grandmother* 6
How best to *m* horse, lance, sword and shield, *Gareth and L.* 1351
Managed I 'a *m* for Squoire coom Michaelmas *N. Farmer, O. S.* 48
Man-at-arms Another hurrying past, a *m-a-a*, *Geraint and E.* 526
Man-beast *m-b* of boundless savagery. *Gareth and L.* 637
Man-breasted strong *m-b* things stood from the sea, *Guinevere* 246
Manchester throats of *M* may bawl, *Third of Feb.* 43
Manchet And in her veil enfolded, *m* bread. *Marr. of Geraint* 389
Mander (manner) noä *m* o' use to be callin' 'im Roä, *Owd Roä* 1
Mane shake the darkness from their loosen'd *m's*, *Tithonus* 41
To break my chain, to shake my *m*: *Princess ii* 124
with your long locks play the Lion's *m*! " vi 164
With sudden-flaring *m's* Those two great beasts *Holy Grail* 820
Maned *See* **Full-maned, Midnight-maned**
Manelike Beneath a *m* mass of rolling gold, *Aylmer's Field* 68
Manes (mean) An' yer Honour's the thrue ould blood
that always *m* to be kind, *Tomorrow* 5
Manful Between your peoples truth and *m* peace, *W. to Marie Alex.* 49
Right thro' his *m* breast darted the pang *Marr. of Geraint* 121
Nor know I whether I be very base Or very *m*, " 469
Manfulness he, from his exceeding *m* " 211
Man-girdled Than thus *m-g* here: *Princess v* 429
Mangle And *m* the living dog that had loved him *In the Child. Hosp.* 9
Mangle (mangold) Goan into *m's* an' tonups, *Owd Roä* 28
Mangled *M*, and flatten'd, and crush'd, *Maud I i* 7
I see thee maim'd, *M*: *Gareth and L.* 1327
M to morsels, A youngster in war! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 74
Mango The *m* spurn the melon at his foot? *Akbar's Dream* 39

Mangold *See* **Mangle**
Mangrove The sl[illegible] seas leaning on the *m* copse, *Prog. of Spring* 73
Manhood Nature [illegible] star Drive men in *m*, *Love thou thy land* 74
The darling of [illegible], and, alas! *Gardener's D.* 27
who desire you more Than growing boys their *m*; *Princess iv* 4[illegible]
Accomplish thou my *m* and thyself; " *vii* 3[illegible]
Some civic *m* firm against the crowd— " *Con.* 57
The highest, holiest *m*, thou: *In Mem., Pro.* 14
Tho' truths in *m* darkly join, " *xxxvi* 1
Who wears his *m* hale and green: " *lxii* 4
m fused with female grace In such a sort, " *cix* 17
glory of *m* stand on his ancient height, *Maud III vi* 21
So make thy *m* mightier day by day; *Gareth and L.* 92
I felt Thy *m* thro' that wearied lance of thine. " 1266
a prince whose *m* was all gone, *Marr. of Geraint* 59
when it weds with *m*, makes a man. *Geraint and E.* 868
Thy too fierce *m* would not let thee lie. *Balin and Balan* 74
To learn what Arthur meant by courtesy, *M*, and
knighthood; " 159
Name, *m*, and a grace, but scantly thine, " 377
Vivien, save ye fear The monkish *m*, *Merlin and V.* 35
The pretty, popular name such *m* earns, " 787
ourselves shall grow In use of arms and *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 64
Friends, thro' your *m* and your fealty,— *Last Tournament* 97
Tells of a *m* ever less and lower? " 121
Who fain had clipt free *m* from the world— " 446
as great As he was in his *m*, *Guinevere* 300
Ideal *m* closed in real man, *To the Queen ii* 38
Yet you in your mid *m*— *Happy* 47
Maniac Time, a *m* scattering dust, *In Mem. l* 7
Manifold With a music strange and *m*, *Dying Swan* 29
But *m* entreaties, many a tear, *Enoch Arden* 160
Thro' *m* effect of simple powers— *Prog. of Spring* 86
Sent notes of preparation *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 207
Man-in-God God-in-man is one with *m-i-G*, *Enoch Arden* 187
Mankind like Gods together, careless of *m*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 110
ALTHO' I be the basest of *m*, *St. S. Stylites* 1
Whereof my fame is loud amongst *m*, " 81
To make me an example to *m*, " 188
in the thoughts that shake *m*. *Locksley Hall* 166
Had golden hopes for France and all *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 464
Let them not lie in the tents with coarse *m*, *Princess vi* 69
I had been wedded wife, I knew *m*, " 327
For, saving that, ye help to save *m* *Ode on Well.* 166
But while the races of *m* endure, " 219
Peace and goodwill, to all *m*. *In Mem. xxviii* 12
This bitter seed among *m*; " *xc* 4
Ring in redress to all *m*. " *cvi* 12
For each is at war with *m*. *Maud I x* 52
Being but ampler means to serve *m*, *Merlin and V.* 489
so might there be Two Adams, two *m's*, *Columbus* 54
My friend, the most unworldly of *m*, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 3
Manless when earth is *m* and forlorn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 206
Manlike *m* end myself?—our privilege— *Lucretius* 232
open-work in which the hunter rued His rash
intrusion, *m*, *Princess iv* 204
Manly Is this the *m* strain of Runnymede? *Third of Feb.* 34
Man-minded When his *m-m* offset rose *Talking Oak* 51
Man-mode in all *M-m's* of worship; *Akbar's Dream* 47
Manna As *m* on my wilderness, *Supp. Confessions* 114
Mann'd *m* the Revenge with a swarthier alien crew, *The Revenge* 110
Manner (*See also* **Mander**) listening rogue hath caught
the *m* of it. *Gareth and L.* 778
I fain would know what *m* of men they be,' *Balin and Balan* 574
His tenderness of *m*, and chaste awe, *Pelleas and E.* 110
Restrain'd him with all *m* of device, " 204
To bear the *m* of thy fight and fall; " 347
A *m* somewhat fall'n from reverence— *Last Tournament* 119
Manner'd *See* **Nobly-manner'd**
Manners Her *m* had not that repose *L. C. V. de Vere* 39
Like men, like *m*: like breeds like, they say: Kind
nature is the best: those *m* next *Walk. to the Mail* 63
What are indeed the *m* of the great. " 66
cities of men And *m*, climates, councils, *Ulysses* 14
That gives the *m* of your countrywomen? *Princess iv* 151

Manners (*continued*) With sweeter *m*, purer laws. *In Mem.* cvi 16
To noble *m*, as the flower And native growth " cxi 15
By the coldness of her *m*, *Maud I* xx 13
M so kind, yet stately, *Geraint and E.* 861
sudden-beaming tenderness Of *m* and of nature: *Lancelot and E.* 329
father's memory, one Of noblest *m*, *Guinevere* 319
For *m* are not idle, but the fruit Of loyal nature, " 335
'Yea,' said the maid, 'be *m* such fair fruit? " 337
good *m* bang thruf to the tip o' the taiiil. *Spinster's S's.* 66
Manor All in a full-fair *m* and a rich, *Geraint and E.* 846
Manorial There the *m* lord too curiously *Aylmer's Field* 513
Of the old *m* hall. *Maud II* iv 80
Man-shaped cloud, *m-s*, from mountain peak, *To the Queen* ii 40
Mansion have bought A *m* incorruptible. *Deserted House* 21
Where this old *m* mounted high Looks down *Miller's D.* 35
this great *m*, that is built for me, *Palace of Art* 19
'My spacious *m* built for me, " 234
Sees a *m* more majestic *L. of Burleigh* 45
In an ancient *m's* crannies and holes: *Maud II* v 61
nor 'er i' the *m* theer, *Spinster's S's.* 110
Mantle (s) sweet Europa's *m* blew unclasp'd, *Palace of Art* 117
m's from the golden pegs Droop sleepily: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 19
His *m* glitters on the rocks— *Arrival* 6
her blooming *m* torn, " *Princess* vi 145
And spread his *m* dark and cold, *In Mem.* xxii 14
A faded *m* and a faded veil, *Marr. of Geraint* 135
Then brought a *m* down and wrapt her in it, " 824
drew The vast and shaggy *m* of his beard *Merlin and V.* 256
Then fell thick rain, plume droopt and *m* clung, *Last Tournament* 213
Her *m*, slowly greening in the Sun, *Prog. of Spring* 11
Whose *m*, every shade of glancing green, " 63
Mantle (verb) Nor bowl of wassail *m* warm; *In Mem.* cv 18
m's all the mouldering bricks— *Locksley H., Sixty* 257
Mantling *M* her form halfway. *Lover's Tale* i 705
will hide with *m* flowers As if for pity?' *Gareth and L.* 1392
Mantovano I salute thee, *M*, *To Virgil* 37
Manufacturer *See* **Lord-manufacturer**
Manuscript With sallow scraps of *m*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 48
Man-woman *m-w* is not woman-man. *On one who affec. E. M.* 4
Many (adj.) Thou of the *m* tongues, the myriad eyes! *Ode to Memory* 47
They have not shed a *m* tears, *Miller's D.* 221
A sinful soul possess'd of *m* gifts, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 3
Long stood Sir Bedivere Revolving *m* memories, *M. d'Arthur* 270
Long stood Sir Bedivere Revolving *m* memories, *Pass. of Arthur* 438
Many (s) the never-changing One And ever-changing *M*, *Akbar's Dream* 148
Many blossoming *m-b* Paradises, *Boadicea* 43
Many-cobweb'd The dusky-rafter'd *m-c* hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 362
Many-corridor'd *m-c* complexities Of Arthur's palace: *Merlin and V.* 732
Many-folded rose Deep-hued and *m-f*! *Balin and Balan* 270
Many-fountain'd 'O mother Ida, *m-f* Ida, (repeat) *Œnone* 23, 34, 45, 172
Many-headed The *m-h* beast should know.' *You might have won* 20
Many-knotted There in the *m-k* waterflags, *M. d'Arthur* 63
There in the *m-k* waterflags, *Pass. of Arthur* 231
Many-shielded Have also set his *m-s* tree? *Aylmer's Field* 48
Many-sided with all forms Of the *m-s* mind, *Ode to Memory* 116
Many-stain'd An old storm-beaten, russet, *m-s* Pavilion, *Gareth and L.* 1113
Many-tower'd road runs by To *m-t* Camelot; *L. of Shalott* i 5
Many-winter'd *m-w* crow that leads the clanging rookery home. *Locksley Hall* 68
And *m-w* fleece of throat and chin. *Merlin and V.* 841
Maoris The *M* and that Isle of Continent, *W. to Marie Alex.* 18
Map Lay like a *m* before me, and I saw There, *Lover's Tale* i 590
Maple This *m* burn itself away; *In Mem.* ci 4
Mar How they *m* this little by their feuds. *Sea Dreams* 49
mounts to *m* Their sacred everlasting calm! *Lucretius* 109
Nothing to *m* the sober majesties " 217
she lightens scorn At him that *m's* her plan, *Princess* v 132
whatever tempest *m's* Mid-ocean, *In Mem.* xvii 13
'ye are overfine To *m* stout knaves *Gareth and L.* 733
Ye *m* a comely face with idiot tears *Geraint and E.* 550
Would *m* their charm of stainless maidenhood.' *Balin and Balan* 268
like Nature, wouldst not *m* By changes *Freedom* 21
You would not *m* the beauty of your bride *Happy* 24

Marble (adj.) Broad-based flights of *m* stairs *Arabian Nights* 17
and on roofs Of *m* palaces; *D. of F. Women* 24
Or under arches of the *m* bridge Hung *Princess* ii 489
high above them stood The placid *m* Muses, " iv 189
A column'd entry shone and *m* stairs, " v 364
All up the *m* stair, tier over tier, *Lancelot and E.* 1248
then No stone is fitted in yon *m* girth *Tiresias* 135
I this old white-headed dreamer stoopt and kiss'd her *m* brow. *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
Marble (s) Stiller than chisell'd *m*, standing there; *D. of F. Women* 86
As blank as death in *m*; *Princess* i 177
issued in a court Compact of lucid *m's*, " ii 24
But I will melt this *m* into wax " iv 73
half-shrouded over death In deathless *m*. " v 75
The virgin *m* under iron heels: " vi 351
A mount of *m*, a hundred spires! *The Daisy* 60
Thy *m* bright in dark appears, *In Mem.* lxvii 5
Your mother is mute in her grave as her image in *m* above; *Maud I* iv 58
All in white Italian *m*, looking still *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
Marbled sands *m* with moon and cloud, *Last Tournament* 166
March (s) ebb and flow conditioning their *m*, *Golden Year* 30
enjoyment more than in this *m* of mind, *Locksley Hall* 165
drill the raw world for the *m* of mind, *Ode on Well.* 108
thou, brother, in my *m'es* here?' *Gareth and L.* 1034
For on their *m* to westward, Bedivere, *Pass. of Arthur* 6
in the roll And *m* of that Eternal Harmony *D. of the Duke of C.* 15
March (month) *thro' wild* M *the throstle calls*, *To the Queen* 14
More black than ashbuds in the front of *M*.' *Gardener's D.* 28
Came to the hammer here in *M*— *Audley Court* 60
Clash, ye bells, in the merry *M* air! *W. to Alexandra* 18
when the wreath of *M* has blossom'd, *To F. D. Maurice* 43
Flits by the sea-blue bird of *M*; *In Mem.* xci 1
palm On sallows in the windy gleams of *M*: *Merlin and V.* 225
clear-throated larks Fill'd all the *M* of life! *Lover's Tale* i 281
this *M* morn that sees Thy Soldier-brother's *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 10
How surely glidest thou from *M* to May, *Prog. of Spring* 109
March (verb) fight and *m* and countermarch, *Audley Court* 90
M with banner and bugle and fife To the death, *Maud I* v 10
that I *m* to meet thy doom. *Guinevere* 450
Marches And there defend his *m*; *Marr. of Geraint* 41
past The *m*, and by bandit-haunted holds, *Geraint and E.* 30
move to your own land, and there defend Your *m*, " 889
Lords of waste *m*, kings of desolate isles, *Lancelot and E.* 527
March-morning in the wild *M-m* I heard (repeat) *May Queen, Con.* 25, 28
March-wind That whenever a *M-w* sighs *Maud I* xxii 40
Marcy (mercy) He coom'd like a Hangel o' *m* *Owd Roo* 93
Mare He always made a point to post with *m's*; *Princess* i 189
Look you! the gray *m* Is ill to live with, " v 454
and the *m* brokken-kneeäd *Church-warden, etc.* 4
Marestail The petty *m* forest, fairy pines, *Aylmer's Field* 92
Margaret O SWEET pale *M*, O rare pale *M*, (repeat) *Margaret* i. 54
What can it matter, *M*, " 32
Exquisite *M*, who can tell The last wild thought " 36
There's *M* and Mary, there's Kate and Caroline: *May Queen* 6
One babe was theirs, a *M*, three years old: *New Year* 3
Their *M* cradled near them, " 57
The glass with little *M's* medicine in it; " 112
cry Which mixt with little *M's*, and I woke, " 216
Marge round about the fragrant *m* From fluted vase, *Arabian Nights* 59
whistled stiff and dry about the *m*. *M. d'Arthur* 61
we paused About the windings of the *m* *Edwin Morris* 54
And linger weeping on the *m*, *In Mem.* xii 12
from *m* to *m* shall bloom The eternal landscape " xlix 7
A rosy warmth from *m* to *m*. " 16
Sunder the glooming crimson on the *m*, *Gareth and L.* 1365
But every page having an ample *m*, And every *m* enclosing in the midst *Merlin and V.* 669
The circle widens till it lip the *m*, *Pelleas and E.* 94
That whistled stiff and dry about the *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 232
Margin (adj.) one snowy knee was prest Against the *m* flowers; *Tiresias* 43
Margin (s) By the *m*, willow-veil'd, *L. of Shalott* i 19
And bear me to the *m*; *M. d'Arthur* 165
world, whose *m* fades For ever and for ever *Ulysses* 20

Margin (s) (*continued*) Comes a vapour from the *m*, *Locksley Hall* 191
every *m* scribbled, crost, and cramm'd *Merlin and V.* 677
And bear me to the *m*; *Pass. of Arthur* 333
ere it vanishes Over the *m*, *Merlin and the G.* 129
Mariam *See* **Issa Ben Mariam**
Marian In memory with your *M* gone to rest, *To Mary Boyle* 13
Marie (*See also* **Alexandrovna, Marie Alexandrovna**)
Here also *M*, shall thy name be blest, *W. to Marie Alex.* 39
Marie Alexandrovna (*See also* **Alexandrovna, Marie**)
From mother unto mother, stately bride, *M A*! " 10
loyal pines of Canada murmur thee, *M A* " 20
Love by right divine is deathless king, *M A*! " 30
Here also, Marie, shall thy name be blest, *M A*! " 40
Marigold *See* **Marsh-marigold**
Mariner Slow sail'd the weary *m's* and saw, *Sea Fairies* 1
M, *m*, furl your sails, " 21
listen and stay: *m*, *m*, fly no more. " 42
Oh rest ye, brother *m's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 128
My *m's*, Souls that have toil'd, *Ulysses* 45
O young *M*, Down to the haven, *Merlin and the G.* 123
Marish thro' the *m* green and still *Dying Swan* 18
Marish-flowers the silvery *m-f* that throng " 40
Marish-mosses The cluster'd *m-m* crept. *Mariana* 40
Marish-pipe With moss and braided *m-p*: *On a Mourner* 10
Mark (coin) A thousand *m's* are set upon my head. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 195
Mark (s) (*See also* **Merk**) thou,' said I, 'hast missed thy *m*, *Two Voices* 388
he thought himself A *m* for all, *Walk. to the Mail* 73
arrows aim'd All at one *m*, all hitting: *Aylmer's Field* 95
push beyond her *m*, and be Procuress *In Mem. liii* 15
No single tear, no *m* of pain: " *lxxviii* 14
master-bowman, he, Would cleave the *m*. " *lxxxvii* 30
loves to know When men of *m* are in his territory: *Geraint and E.* 229
meant to stamp him with her master's *m*; *Merlin and V.* 759
Yon man of humorous-melancholy *m*, *To W. H. Brookfield* 9
an' the *m* o' 'is 'eäd o' the chairs! *Spinster's S's.* 100
In aiming at an all but hopeless *m* *The Ring* 346
A red *m* ran All round one finger " 452
And set a crueller *m* than Cain's on him, *Happy* 18
Mark (Christian Name) came in hall the messenger of *M*, *Gareth and L.* 384
shall the shield of *M* stand among these?' " 403
M hath tarnish'd the great name of king, " 426
M would sully the low state of chuul: " 427
dumb'd by one from out the hall of *M* *Balin and Balan* 437
M The Cornish King, had heard a wandering voice, *Merlin and V.* 7
(She sat beside the banquet nearest *M*), " 18
M was half in heart to hurl his cup " 30
Loud laugh'd the graceless *M*. " 62
Poor wretch—no friend!—and now by *M* the King " 75
Nay—we believe all evil of thy *M*— " 93
M her lord had past, the Cornish King, *Last Tournament* 382
heard The hounds of *M*, and felt the goodly hounds " 503
Crying aloud, 'Not *M*—not *M*, my soul! " 514
Catlike thro' his own castle steals my *M*, " 516
my hatred for my *M* Quicken within me, 519
Let be thy *M*, seeing he is not thine.' 522
bitten, blinded, marr'd me somehow—*M*? 526
M's way, my soul!—but eat not thou with *M*, " 532
Should leave me all alone with *M* and hell. My God, the measure of my hate for *M* 536
M is kindled on thy lips Most gracious; 561
my *M's*, by whom all men Are noble, " 590
M's way to steal behind one in the dark—For there was *M*: " 618
Broken with *M* and hate and solitude, " 643
'Vows! did you keep the vow you made to *M* " 655
craven shifts, and long crane legs of *M*— " 729
'*M's* way,' said *M*, and clove him thro' the brain. " 754
Mark (verb) no other tree did *m* The level waste, *Mariana* 43
I will stand and *m*. *To J. M. K.* 14
But vague in vapour, hard to *m*; *Love thou thy land* 62
m me and understand, While I have power to speak. *Enoch Arden* 876
m me! for your fortunes are to make. *Aylmer's Field* 300
and *m* The landscape winking thro' the heat: *In Mem. lxxxix* 15
Hither, boy—and *m* me well. *Balin and Balan* 502

Mark (verb) (*continued*) Friend, did you *m* that fountain yesterday *Last Tournament* 286
for some are scared, who *m*, Or wisely or unwisely, *To the Queen ii* 48
M him—he falls! then another, *Def. of Lucknow* 65
To *m* in many a freeman's home *Freedom* 11
I may *m* The coming year's great good *Prog. of Spring* 92
Mark Antony Prythee, friend, Where is *M A*? *D. of F. Women* 140
Mark' wave Returning, while none *m* it, *Sea Dreams* 234
They *m* it with the red cross to the fall, *Princess vi* 41
Day, *m* as with some hideous crime, *In Mem. lxxii* 18
saw him not, or *m* not, if she saw, *Com. of Arthur* 53
for he *m* Kay near him groaning like a wounded bull— *Gareth and L.* 647
and all that *m* him were aghast. " 1399
saw me not, or *m* not if you saw; *Geraint and E.* 870
he *m* his high sweet smile In passing, *Balin and Balan* 160
So *m* not on his right a cavern-chasm " 312
He *m* not this, but blind and deaf " 318
he *m* The portal of King Pellam's chapel " 404
Vivien follow'd, but he *m* her not. *Merlin and V.* 199
Had marr'd his face, and *m* it ere his time. *Lancelot and E.* 247
Who *m* Sir Lancelot where he moved apart, " 1349
I *m* Him in the flowering of His fields, *Pass. of Arthur* 10
Thence *m* the black hull moving yet, " 448
Market (adj.) The *m* boat is on the stream, *In Mem. cxxi* 13
Market (s) (*See also* **Woman-markets**) Enrich the *m's* of the golden year. *Golden Year* 46
Every gate is throng'd with suitors, all the *m's* overflow. *Locksley Hall* 101
and bought Quaint monsters for the *m* *Enoch Arden* 539
Stumbling across the *m* to his death, *Aylmer's Field* 820
Thro' the hubbub of the *m* I steal, *Maud II iv* 68
The changing *m* frets or charms *Ancient Sage* 140
Pillory Wisdom in your *m's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 134
Market-cross Not only to the *m-c* were known, *Enoch Arden* 96
Chafferings and chatterings at the *m-c*, *Holy Grail* 558
Market-girl the red cloaks of *m-g's*, *L. of Shalott ii* 17
Market-noight (night) 'ed my quart ivry *m-n* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 8
Market-place Spiritual in Nature's *m-p*— *Akbar's Dream* 135
Marking *m* how the knighthood mock thee, *Last Tournament* 301
Marksmen their *m* were told of our best, *Def. of Lucknow* 19
Marr'd beat me down and *m* and wasted me, *Tithonus* 19
what follows! war; Your own work *m*: *Princess ii* 230
Brake on us at our books, and *m* our peace, " *v* 395
Had *m* his face, and mark'd it ere his time. *Lancelot and E.* 247
M as he was, he seem'd the goodliest man " 254
However *m*, of more than twice her years, " 257
M her friend's aim with pale tranquillity. " 733
I cannot brook to see your beauty *m* *Pelleas and E.* 298
M tho' it be with spite and mockery now, " 327
vext his heart, And *m* his rest— " 399
Man was it who *m* heaven's image in thee thus?' *Last Tournament* 64
Scratch'd, bitten, blinded, *m* me somehow— " 526
he knew the Prince tho' *m* with dust, *Guinevere* 36
lay many a man *M* by the javelin, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 32
My beauty *m* by you? by you! *Happy* 57
Before the feud of Gods had *m* our peace, *Death of Œnone* 32
Marriage (adj.) In sound of funeral or of *m* bells; *Gardener's D.* 36
And when my *m* morn may fall, *Talking Oak* 285
'I can make no *m* present: *L. of Burleigh* 13
Heaven and earth shall meet Before you hear my *m* vow.' *The Letters* 8
There comes a sound of *m* bells. " 48
Demand not thou a *m* lay: In that it is thy *m* day *In Mem., Con.* 2
silent sapphire-spangled *m* ring of the land? *Maud I iv* 6
Now over, now beneath her *m* ring, *Gareth and E.* 259
We planted both together, happy in our *m* morn, *Happy* 14
that you, that I, would slight our *m* oath: " 89
Marriage (s) (*See also* **Border-marriage**) laws of *m* character'd in gold *Isabel* 16
The queen of *m*, a most perfect wife. " 28
I have wish'd this *m*, night and day, *Dora* 21
Her slow consent, and *m*. *Enoch Arden* 708
There was an Aylmer-Averill *m* once. *Aylmer's Field* 49

Marriage (s) (*continued*) *m's* are made in Heaven.' *Aylmer's Field* 188
naked *m's* Flash from the bridge, " 765
in true *m* lies Nor equal, nor unequal: *Princess vii* 302
neither marry, nor are given In *m*, *Merlin and V.* 16
And *m* with a princess of that realm, *Last Tournament* 176
And sleek his *m* over to the Queen. " 391
Thy *m* and mine own, that I should suck " 644
eleventh moon After their *m* lit the lover's Bay, *Lover's Tale iv* 28
Once more—a happier *m* than my own! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 78
Grew after *m* to full height and form? Yet after *m*, that mock-sister there— " 171
that had sunn'd The morning of our *m*, " 244
counsel me; this *m* must not be. *The Flight* 75
Her maiden daughter's *m*; *To Prin. Beatrice* 10
Love for the maiden, crown'd with *m*, *Vastness* 23
Had ask'd us to their *m*, and to share *The Ring* 430
M will conceal it . . . *Forlorn* 10
Shame and *m*, Shame and *m*, " 31
M will not hide it, " 50
Death and *m*, Death and *m*! " 67
The morning light of happy *m* broke *Death of Œnone* 102
Marriageable prince his heir, when tall and *m*, *Gareth and L.* 102
Marriage-banquet and to share Their *m-b.* *The Ring* 431
Marriage-bell (*See also* **Marriage (adj.)**) Four merry bells, four merry *m-b's* *Lover's Tale iii* 21
A long loud crash of rapid *m-b's*. " 23
the bells, Those *m-b's*, echoing in ear and heart— " *iv* 3
Whether they *were* his lady's *m-b's*, " 11
Sounds happier than the merriest *m-b.* *D. of the Duke of C.* 11
Marriage-day on the dark night of our *m-d* The great Tragedian, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 232
Marriage-hindering filthy *m-h* Mammon made The harlot *Aylmer's Field* 374
Marriage-maker For the maids and *m-m's*, *Maud I xx* 35
Marriage-morn And move me to my *m-m*, *Move eastward* 11
but on her *m-m* This birthday, *The Ring* 275
Marriage-pillow To thy widow'd *m-p's*, *Locksley Hall* 82
Marriage-ring (*See also* **Marriage (adj.)**) That ever wore a Christian *m-r*. *Romney's R.* 36
How bright you keep your *m-r*! " 59
Married I *m* late, but I would wish to see *Dora* 12
Who *m*, who was like to be, *Audley Court* 30
'And are you *m* yet, Edward Gray?' *Edward Gray* 4
Nevertheless, know you that I am he Who *m*— *Enoch Arden* 859
I *m* her who *m* Philip Ray. " 860
fur, Sammy, 'e *m* fur luvv. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 32
the King That morn was *m*, *Com. of Arthur* 456
Had *m* Enid, Yniol's only child, *Marr. of Geraint* 4
attracted, won, *M*, made one with, *Lover's Tale i* 134
Harry and I were *m*: *First Quarrel* 5
we were *m* o' Christmas day, *M* among the red berries, " 39
kept yours hush'd,' I said, 'when you *m* me! " 68
Meä and thy sister was *m*, *North. Cobbler* 11
Indissolubly *m* like our love; *De P. J., Two G.* 14
an' he's *m* another wife, *Tomorow* 49
But if I 'ed *m* tha, Robby, *Spinster's S's.* 54
Hed I *m* the Tommies—O Lord, " 95
and the charm of *m* brows.' *Œnone* 76
Two partners of a *m* life- *In Mem. xcvii* 5
Moon of *m* hearts, Hear me, you! *The Ring* 3
came of age Or on the day you *m*. " 78
That, in the misery of my *m* life, " 136
Then I and she were *m* for a year, " 283
well, you know I *m* Muriel Erne. " 376
hovering by the church, where she Was *m* too, " 479
sang the *m* 'nos' for the solitary 'me.' *Happy* 56
I love you more than when we *m*. *Romney's R.* 157
Then 'e *m* a great Yerl's darter, *Church-warden, etc.* 20
He *m* an heiress, an orphan *Charity* 13
I had cursed the woman he *m*, " 24
Marris (Bessy) *See* **Bessy Marris.**
Marrow *M* of mirth and laughter; *Will Water.* 214
Fool to the midmost *m* of his bones, *Pelleas and E.* 258
He withers *m* and mind; *Ancient Sage* 120

Marry Woo me, and w[illegible] me, and *m* me, *The Mermaid* 46
'I cannot *m* Dora; by my life, I will not *m* Dora.' *Dora* 23
where the waters *m*—crost, *The Brook* 81
'he that *marries* her *marries* her name' *Aylmer's Field* 25
twenty boys and girls should *m* on it, " 371
learning unto them? They wish'd to *m*; *Princess ii* 465
But *m* me out of hand: *Grandmother* 52
'*M* you, Willy!' said I, " 53
Thou'll not *m* for munny— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 11
Noä—thou'll *m* for luvv— " 12
'Doänt thou *m* for munny, " 30
thy mutther says thou wants to *m* the lass, " 37
if thou *marries* a good un I'll leäve the land to thee. " 56
But if thou *marries* a bad un, I'll leäve the land to Dick.— " 58
Ask her to *m* me by and by? *Window, Letter* 6
That *m* with the virgin heart. *In Mem. lxxxi* 108
but neither *m*, nor are given In marriage, *Merlin and V.* 15
and yet one Should *m*, or all the broad lands *Sister's (E. and E.)* 51
Tha thowt tha would *m* ma, did tha? *Spinster's S's.* 74
when she comes of age, or when She *marries*; *The Ring* 290
Marrying could not ever rue his *m* me— *Dora* 146
Driving, hurrying, *m*, burying, *Maud II v* 12
Mars pointed to *M* As he glow'd like a ruddy shield " *III vi* 13
native to that splendour or in *M*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 187
Marsh (adj.) my blood Crept like *m* drains thro' all my languid limbs; *Lover's Tale iv* 53
Marsh (s) wide and wild the waste enormous *m*, *Ode to Memory* 101
Gave him an isle of *m* whereon to build; And there he built with wattles from the *m* *Holy Grail* 62
and sliding down the blacken'd *m* Blood-red, " 473
The wide-wing'd sunset of the misty *m* *Last Tournament* 123
as from men secure Amid their *m'es*, " 127
That sent the face of all the *m* aloft " 439
And pausing at a hostel in a *m*, *Lover's Tale iv* 131
light That glimmers on the *m* and on the grave.' *The Ring* 341
steaming *m'es* of the scarlet cranes, *Prog. of Spring* 75
Marshall'd slowly went The *m* Order of their Table Round, *Lancelot and E.* 1332
Marsh-diver *m-d's*, rather, maid, Shall croak *Princess iv* 123
Marsh-marigold the wild *m-m* shines like fire *May Queen* 31
Mart labour, and the changing *m*, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 23
Marthyr (Martyr) Wid his blessed *M's* an' Saints;' *Tomorrow* 58
an' Saints an' *M's* galore, " 95
Martial Which men delight in, *m* exercise? *Princess iii* 216
merrily-blowing shrill'd the *m.* fife; " *i* 251
And let the mournful *m* music blow; *Ode on Well.* 17
A *m* song like a trumpet's call! *Maud I v* 5
Martin Roof-haunting *m's* warm their eggs: *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 17
The fire shot up, the *m* flew, " *Revival* 11
A *M's* summer of his faded love, *Aylmer's Field* 500
plaster'd like a *m's* nest To these old walls— *Holy Grail* 548
Martin-haunted almost to the *m-n* eaves *Aylmer's Field* 163
Martyr (*See also* **Marthyr**) did not all thy *m's* die one death? *St. S. Stylites* 50
Charity setting the *m.* aflame; *Vastness* 9
Martyrdom arks with priceless bones of *m*, *Balin and Balan* 110
Martyr-flames *m-f*, nor trenchant swords Can do *Clear-headed friend* 14
Marvel (s) In *m* whence that glory came Upon me, *Arabian Nights* 94
The *m* of the everlasting will, *The Poet* 7
'No *m*, sovereign lady: *D. of F. Women* 97
The [illegible] dies, and leaves me fool'd and trick'd, *Gareth and L.* 1251
and all Had *m* what the maid might be, *Lancelot and E.* 728
Some little of this *m* he too saw, *Holy Grail* 216
With miracles and *m's* like to these, " 543
Had drawn him home—what *m*? *Last Tournament* 105
(what *m*—she could see)— " 547
What *m* my Camilla told me all? (repeat) *Lover's Tale i* 557, 579
In *m* at that gradual change, *iii* 19
m among us that one should be left alive, " *Def. of Lucknow* 78
The *m* of that fair new nature— *Columbus* 79
Half the *m's* of my morning, *Locksley H., Sixty* 75
Marvel (verb) 'I *m* if my still delight *Palace of Art* 190
And *m* what possess'd my brain; *In Mem. xiv* 16
I would not *m* at either, *Maud I iv* 40
mazed my wit: I *m* what thou art, *Gareth and L.* 1170

Marvel (verb) (*continued*) Said Guir vere, 'We *m* at thee much, *Pelleas and E.* 179
Or *m* how in English air My yucca, *To Ulysses* 20
Marvell'd I *m* how the mind was brought *Two Voices* 458
so that all My brethren *m* greatly. *St. S. Stylites* 69
Lancelot *m* at the wordless man; *Lancelot and E.* 172
Marvelling Balin *m* oft How far beyond *Balin and Balan* 171
gazing at a star And *m* what it was: *Pelleas and E.* 500
Marvellous that *m* time To celebrate the golden prime *Arabian Nights* 130
Sir Lancelot gave A *m* great shriek and ghastly groan, *Lancelot and E.* 516
Most *m* in the wars your own Crimean eyes *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 11
Mary (Virgin) But 'Ave *M*,' made she moan, And 'Ave *M*,' night and morn, *Mariana in the S.* 9
And 'Ave *M*,' was her moan, " 21
Mary (*See also* **Mary Morrison**) There's Margaret and *M*, there's Kate *May Queen* 6
Then Dora went to *M*. *M* sat And look'd *Dora* 56
M, for the sake of him that's gone, " 62
Then Dora went to *M's* house, " 110
M saw the boy Was not with Dora. " 111
But, *M*, let me live and work with you: " 115
Then answer'd *M*, 'This shall never be, " 117
And Allan set him down, and *M* said: " 139
So *M* said, and Dora hid her face By *M*. " 156
as years Went forward, *M* took another mate; " 171
And home to *M's* house return'd, *In Mem. xxxi* 2
So close are we, dear *M*, *To Mary Boyle* 59
O *M*, *M*! Vexing you with words! *Romney's R.* 28
M, my crayons! if I can, I will. " 88
Mary Morrison (*See also* **Mary**) A labourer's daughter, *M M.* *Dora* 40
Mash (smash) I clauns an' I *m'es* the winder hin, *Owd Roi* 83
Mash'd (smashed) I *m* the taables an' chairs, *North. Cobbler* 37
Mashin' (smashing) An' their *m* their toys to pieaces *Spinster's S's.* 88
Mask (s) college and her maidens, empty *m's*, *Princess iii* 187
(For I was half-oblivious of my *m*) " 338
Last night, their *m* was patent, " *iv* 328
head That sleeps or wears the *m* of sleep, *In Mem. xviii* 10
And mix with hollow *m's* of night; " *lxx* 4
The genial hour with *m* and mime; " *cv* 10
and the *m* of pure Worn by this court, *Merlin and V.* 35
misfeaturing *m* that I saw so amazed me, *The Wreck* 117
Envy wears the *m* of Love, *Locksley H., Sixty* 109
dropt the gracious *m* of motherhood, *The Ring* 384
Mask (verb) *m*, tho' but in his own behoof, *Maud I vi* 48
courtly phrase that *m's* his malice now— *The Flight* 30
Mask'd 'Albeit so *m*, Madam, I love the truth; *Princess ii* 213
M like our maids, blustering I know not what " *v* 396
That *m* thee from men's reverence up, " *vii* 343
Mason Cloud-towers by ghostly *m's* wrought, *In Mem. lxx* 5
White from the *m's* hand, (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 244, 408
Masonwork It look'd a tower of ivied *m*, *Merlin and V.* 4
What rotten piles uphold their *m*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 67
Masque *m* or pageant at my father's court. *Princess i* 198
Masquerade A feudal knight in silken *m*, " *Pro.* 231
Mass (eucharist) heard *m*, broke fast, and rode away: *Lancelot and E.* 415
but with gorgeous obsequies, And *m*, " 1336
at the sacring of the *m* I saw The holy elements *Holy Grail* 462
many's the time that I watch'd her at *m* *Tomorrow* 29
people 'ud see it that wint in to *m*— " 74
Mass (aggregation) In *m'es* thick with milky cones. *Miller's D.* 56
Beneath a manelike *m* of rolling gold, *Aylmer's Field* 68
pick'd offenders from the *m* For judgment. *Princess i* 29
That jewell'd *m* of millinery, *Maud I vi* 13
collapsed *m'es* Of thundershaken columns *Lover's Tale ii* 65
their *m'es* are gapp'd with our grape— *Def. of Lucknow* 42
and with golden *m'es* of pear, *V. of Maeldune* 60
Broke thro' the *m* from below, *Heavy Brigade* 29
Stagger'd the *m* from without, " 59
Of Love to leaven all the *m*, *Freedom* 19
Massacre or to whelm All of them in one *m*? *Lucretius* 207
all the pavement stream'd with *m*: *Last Tournament* 477
dying worm in a world, all *m*, murder, and wrong. *Despair* 32
After madness, after *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 157
Massacred moan of an enemy *m*, *Boadicea* 25

Massacring *m* Man, woman, lad and girl— *Gareth and L.* 1340
Massive on his right Stood, all of *m* bronze: *Balin and Balan* 364
Massive underpropt a rich Throne of *m* ore, *Arabian Nights* 146
Gray halls alone among their *m* groves; *Princess, Con.* 43
The *m* square of his heroic breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 75
white rock a chapel and a hall On *m* columns, *Lancelot and E.* 406
Mast surf wind-scatter'd over sails and *m's*, *D. of F. Women* 31
'The high *m's* flicker'd as they lay afloat; " 113
Over *m* and deck were scatter'd Blood and brains of men. *The Captain* 47
[illegible] clambering on a *m* In harbour, *Enoch Arden* 105
Ruffle thy mirror'd *m* *In Mem. ix* 7
Keel upward, and *m* downward, *Gareth and L.* 254
Ev'n to the swineherd's malkin in the *m*? *Last Tournament* 632
m bent and the ravin wind In her sail roaring, *Lover's Tale ii* 170
m's and the rigging were lying over the side; *The Revenge* 81
Where they laid him by the *m*, " 99
their sails and their *m's* and their flags, " 116
co-mates regather round the *m*; *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 5
With stormy light as on a *m* at sea, *Tiresias* 114
then came the crash of the *m*. *The Wreck* 92
fiery beech Were bearing off the *m*, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 4
Master (s) church-harpies from the *m's* feast: *To J. M. K.* 3
you, not you,—the *M*, Love, *Gardener's D.* 172
if they quarell'd, Enoch stronger-made Was *m*: *Enoch Arden* 31
the *m* of that ship Enoch had served in. " 119
Become the *m* of a larger craft, " 144
Seldom, but when he does, *M* of all. *Aylmer's Field* 132
all in flood And *m's* of his motion, " 340
LUCILIA, wedded to Lucretius, found Her *m* cold; *Lucretius* 2
the *m* took Small notice, or austerely, " [illegible]
My *m* held That Gods there are, " 116
And one the *M*, as a rogue in grain *Princess, Pro.* 116
The *M* was far away: *G. of Swainston* 7
Where lies the *m* newly dead; *In Mem. xx* 4
And loiter'd in the *m's* field, " *xxxvii* 23
eft was of old the Lord and *M* of Earth, *Maud I iv* 31
M of half a servile shire, " *x* 10
one Is Merlin's *m* (so they call him) Bleys, *Com. of Arthur* 153
but the scholar ran Before the *m*, " 155
For Bleys, our Merlin's *m*, as they say, " 300
'Old *M*, reverence thine own beard *Gareth and L.* 280
Kay, The *m* of the meats and drinks, " 451
No mellow *m* of the meats and drinks! " 560
Whether he know me for his *m* yet. " 721
Knowest thou not me? thy *m*? I am Kay. " 753
'*M* no more! too well I know thee, " 756
Thou hast overthrown and slain thy *m*— " 760
And doubling all his *m's* vice of pride, *Marr. of Geraint* 195
whistle of the youth who scour'd His *m's* armour; " 258
For man is man and *m* of his fate. " 355
'Great *M*, do ye love me?' *Merlin and V.* 237
O my *M*, have ye found your voice? " 269
M, be not wrathful with your maid; " 380
O *M*, do ye love my tender rhyme?' " 399
Since ye seem the *M* of all Art, They fain would make you *M* of all vice.' " 468
the great *M* merrily answer'd her: " 545
smiling as a *m* smiles at one That is not of his school, " 662
O *M*, shall we call him overquick " 724
meant to stamp him with her *m's* mark; " 759
With you for guide and *m*, only you, " 881
There like a dog before his *m's* door! *Pelleas and E.* 263
I knew Of no more subtle *m* under heaven *Guinevere* 478
loved His *m* more than all on earth beside. *Lover's Tale iv* 257
His *m* would not wait until he died, " 259
should this first *m* claim His service, " 265
Obedient to her second *m* now; " 343
gate Is bolted, and the *m* gone. *Tiresias* 201
As a psalm by a mighty *m* *The Wreck* 53
M scrimps his haggard sempstress *Locksley H., Sixty* 221
Leave the *M* in the first dark hour " 238
Then I leave thee Lord and *M*, " 282
had yielded her will To the *m*, *Dead Prophet* 64
Great the *M*, And sweet the Magic, *Merlin and the G.* 15

Master (s) (*continued*) *M* whisper'd 'Follow the Gleam.' — *Merlin and the G.* 33
My curse upon the *M's* apothegm, — *Romney's R.* 37
or am I conscious, more Than other *M's*, — " 63
DEAR *M* in our classic town, — *To Master of B.* 1
proclaimed His *M* as 'the Sun of Righteousness,' — *Akbar's Dream* 83
Master (verb) *m's* Time indeed, and is Eternal, — *In Mem.* lxxxv 65
break it, when his passion *m's* him. — *Geraint and E.* 53
Master-bowman the *m-b*, he, Would cleave the mark. — *In Mem.* lxxxvi 29
Master-chord the *m-c* Of all I felt and feel. — *Will Water.* 27
Masterdom Contend for loving *m.* — *In Mem.* cii 8
Master'd Not *m* by some modern term; — *Love thy land* 30
call them masterpieces: They *m me.* — *Princess* i 146
Or *m* by the sense of sport, — " ii 156
dream involved and dazzled down And *m*, — " 451
such A friendship as had *m* Time; — *In Mem.* lxxxv 64
Theere! I ha' *m them*! — *Spinster's S's.* 95
Mastering *M* the lawless science of our law, — *Aylmer's Field* 435
Master-passion Brooded one *m-p* evermore. — *Lover's Tale* ii 60
Masterpiece (*See also* **Madonna-masterpieces**) You scarce can fail to match his *m.*' — *Gardener's D.* 31
No critic I—would call them *m's*: — *Princess* i 145
Mastery So there were any trial of *m*, — *Gareth and L.* 517
Paynim bard Had such a *m* of his mystery — *Last Tournament* 327
Mast-head like the mystic fire on a *m-h*, — *Princess* ii 274
Mastodon nature brings not back the *M*, — *The Epic* 36
Mast-throng'd *M-t* beneath her shadowing citadel — *Œnone* 118
Mat an' tother Tom 'ere o' the *m.* — *Spinster's S's.* 94
Match (an equal) 'but thou shalt meet thy *m.*' — *Gareth and L.* 1024
lighted on Queen Esther, has her *m.*' — *Marr. of Geraint* 731
Match (marriage contract) I have set my heart upon a *m.* — *Dora* 14
Such a *m* as this! Impossible, — *Aylmer's Field* 314
wealth enough was theirs For twenty *m's.* — " 370
Match (verb) scarce can fail to *m* his masterpiece.' — *Gardener's D.* 31
Will you *m* My Juliet? — " 171
May *m* his pains with mine; — *St. S. Stylit* 139
And find in loss a gain to *m*? — *In Mem.* i 6
Match'd *M* with an aged wife, — *Ulysses* 3
all thy passions, *m* with mine, — *Locksley Hall* 151
Were mellow music *m* with him. — *In Mem.* lvi 24
But either's force was *m* till Yniol's cry, — *Marr. of Geraint* 570
m with the pains Of the hellish heat — *Despair* 67
life as *m* with ours Were Sun to spark— — *Ancient Sage* 237
Mate (partner) (*See also* **Co-mate, Makte**) Whence shall she take a fitting *m*? — *Kate* 13
She cannot find a fitting *m.* — " 31
Your pride is yet no *m* for mine, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 11
as years Went forward, Mary took another *m*; — *Dora* 171
Feeling from her *m* the Deed. — *The Brook* 95
Raw from the prime, and crushing down his *m*; — *Princess* ii 121
That I shall be thy *m* no more, — *In Mem.* xli 20
With one that was his earliest *m*; — " lxiv 24
his good *m's* Lying or sitting round him, — *Gareth and L.* 511
A woman weeping for her murder'd *m* — *Geraint and E.* 522
hot in haste to join Their luckier *m's*, — " 575
'Yet weep not thou, lest, if thy *m* return, — *Last Tournament* 499
be his *m* hereafter in the heavens — *Guinevere* 637
Amid thy melancholy *m's* far-seen, — *Lover's Tale* i 489
he lived with a lot of wild *m's*, — *Rizpah* 29
They love their *m's*, to whom they sing; — *The Flight* 65
likeness to the king Of shadows, thy dark *m.* — *Demeter and P.* 17
Is he sick your *m* like mine? — *Happy* 2
Mate (of a ship) Now *m* is blind and captain lame, — *The Voyage* 91
For since the *m* had seen at early dawn — *Enoch Arden* 631
Mated thou art *m* with a clown, — *Locksley Hall* 47
M with a squalid savage— — " 177
ere I *m* with my shambling king, — *Last Tournament* 544
Material could she climb Beyond her own *m* prime? — *Two Voices* 378
Matin By some wild skylark's *m* song. — *Miller's D.* 40
And if the *m* songs, that woke The darkness — *In Mem.* lxxvi 9
'Here thy boyhood sung Long since its *m* song, — " cii 10
Matin-chirp low *m-c* hath grown Full quire, — *Love and Duty* 98
Matins I know At *m* and at evensong, — *Supp. Confessions* 99
Matin-song (*See also* **Matin**) when the first *m-s* hath waken'd loud — *Ode to Memory* 68

Matin-song (*continued*) And sang aloud the *m-s* of life. — *Lover's Tale* i 232
Matron Perish'd many a maid and *m*, — *Boadicea* 85
the *m* saw That hinted love was only wasted bait, — *The Ring* 159
Matted *See also* **Close-matted, Ivy-matted** To purl o'er *m* cress and ribbed sand, — *Ode to Memory* 59
Matter (s) No *m* what the sketch might be; — " 95
A *m* to be wept with tears of blood! — *Poland* 14
'I cannot make this *m* plain, — *Two Voices* 313
dealing but with time, And he with *m*, — " 377
A g'one—'twas no great *m.* — *The Goose* 19
we sat and eat And talk'd old *m's* over; — *Audley Court* 29
and so the *m* hung; (repeat) — *The Brook* 144, 148
Bound on a *m* he of life and death. — *Sea Dreams* 154
Thro' her this *m* might be sifted clean.' — *Princess* i 89
Knowledge is knowledge, and this *m* hangs: — " iii 316
Wit' many thousand *m's* left to do, — " v 158
lie which is part a truth is a harder *m* to fight. — *Grandmoth.* 32
Till you should turn to dearer *m's*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 35
Is *m* for a flying smile. — *In Mem.* lxiii 12
Tho' rapt in *m's* dark and deep — " xxxii 19
She knows but *m's* of the house, — " 31
What *m* if I go mad, — *Maud* I xi 6
Is that a *m* to make me fret? — " xiii 2
but my belief In all this *m* — *Com. of Arthur* 184
'I have quite forgone All *m's* of this world: — *Balin and Balan* 11
Sick? or for any *m* anger'd at me?' — " 276
what was once to me Mere *m* of the fancy, — *Merlin and V.* 924
'What *m*, so I help him back to life?' — *Lancelot and E.* 787
and if he fly us, Small *m*! let him.' — *Pelleas and E.* 200
Sir Lancelot told This *m* to the Queen, — *Guinevere* 54
What *m*? there are others in the wood. — *Lover's Tale* ii 162
Matter (verb) What can it *m*, Margaret, — *Margaret* 32
then What *m's* Science unto men, — *In Mem.* cxx 7
'What can it *m*, my lass, — *First Quarrel* 59
We die? does it *m* when? — *The Revenge* 88
Does it *m* so much what I felt? — *Despair* 4
Does it *m* how many they save. — " 5
Does it *m* so much whether crown. — " 76
That *m's* not: let come what will; — *The Flight* 103
this fine Artist'! Fool, What *m's*? — *Romney's R.* 125
would it *m* so much if I came on the street? — *Charity* 8
Matter-moulded In *m-m* forms of speech, — *In Mem.* xcv 46
Matting conscious of ourselves, Perused the *m*; — *Princess* ii 68
Mattock-harden'd labour and the *m-h* hand, — *Maud* I xviii 34
Mature (adj.) For now is love *m* in ear.' — *In Mem.* lxxxi 4
And round her limbs, *m* in womanhood; — *Pelleas and E.* 73
Mature (verb) *M's* the individual form. — *Love thou thy land* 40
Mat-work made a silken *m-w* for her feet; — *Holy Grail* 151
Maud of the singular beauty of *M*; — *Maud* I i 67
M with her venturous climbings and tumbles — " 69
M the delight of the village, — " 70
M with her sweet purse-mouth — " 71
M the beloved of my mother, — " 72
It will never be broken by *M*, — " ii 2
Ah *M*, you milkwhite fawn, — " iv 57
M with her exquisite face, — " v 12
M in the light of her youth and her grace, — " 15
Whom but *M* should I meet? (repeat) — " vi 7, 11
If *M* were all that she seem'd, (repeat) — " 36, 92
M could be gracious too, no doubt To a lord, — " x 28
M, *M*, *M*, *M*, They were crying and calling. — " xii 3
Where was *M*? in our wood; — " 5
M is here, here, here In among the lilies. — " 11
M is not seventeen, But she is tall and stately. — " 15
O *M* were sure of heaven If lowliness could save her. — " 19
Where is *M*, *M*, *M*? — " 27
M is as true as *M* is sweet: — " xiii 32
M to him is nothing akin: — " 38
M has a garden of roses And lilies — " xiv 1
M's own little oak-room (Which *M*, like a precious stone — " 9
looks Upon *M's* own garden-gate: — " 16
Make answer, *M* my bliss, — " xvii 57
M made my *M* by that long loving kiss, — " 58
I trust that I did not talk To gentle *M* in our walk — " xix 13

Maud (*continued*) And *M* too, *M* was moved To speak of the mother *Maud I xix* 26
When only *M* and the brother Hung over her dying bed 35
That *M's* dark father and mine Had bound us 37
On the day when *M* was born; 40
Yet *M* altho' not blind To the faults 67
Kind to *M*? that were not amiss. 82
For shall not *M* have her will? 84
For, *M*, so tender and true, 85
nothing can be sweeter Than maiden *M* in either *xx* 22
And *M* will wear her jewels, 27
every eye but mine will glance At *M* in all her glory. 37
Queen *M* in all her splendour. 50
Forgetful of *M* and me, *xxi* 4
My *M* has sent it by thee (If I read her sweet will right) 9
Come into the garden, *M*, (repeat) " *xxii* 1, 3
Why should it look like *M*? *II ii* 39
Maudlin-moral empty glass That makes me *m-m*. *Holy Water*. 208
Maul'd Maim'd me and *m*, *Last Tournament* 75
Maurice Come, *M*, come: the lawn as yet *To F. D. Maurice* 41
Mavis (*See also* **Thrush**) The clear-voiced *m* dwelleth, *Claribel* 16
'What knowest thou of birds, lark, *m*, merle, *Gareth and L.* 1078
Mavors cry to thee To kiss thy *M*, *Lucretius* 82
Maw let the wolves' black *m's* ensepulchre *Balin and Balan* 487
Mawkin (*See also* **Malkin**) or a draggled *m*, thou, *Princess, v* 26
Maxim With a little hoard of *m's* *Locksley Hall* 94
With rugged *m's* hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 184
Gracious lessons thine And *m's* of the mud! *Merlin and V.* 49
Maxume *See* **Earl Maxume**
May (hawthorn-bloom) (*See also* **Maiy**) thro' damp holts new-flush'd with *m*, *My life is full* 16
lanes, you know, were white with *m*, *Miller's D.* 130
but with plumes that mock'd the *m*, *Guinevere* 22
wid the red o' the rose an' the white o' the *M*. *Tomorrow* 31
May (month) (*See also* **Maiy**) Every heart this *M* morning in joyance is beating *All Things will Die* 6
I'm to be Queen o' the *M*, (repeat) *May Queen* 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 44
Last *M* we made a crown of flowers: *May Queen N. Y. E.* 9
Beneath the hawthorn on the green they made me Queen of *M*; " 10
and *M* from verge to verge, And *M* with me from head to heel. *Gardener's D.* 80
(For those old *M's* had thrice the life of these.) " 84
he touch'd his one-and-twentieth *M* *Enoch Arden* 57
(It might be *M* or April, he forgot, The last of April or the first of *M*) *The Brook* 151
temper amorous, as the first of *M*, *Princess i* 2
murmur'd that their *M* Was passing: " *ii* 463
tho' it was the middle of *M*. *Grandmother* 34
Cuckoo! was ever a *M* so fine? *Window, Ay* 10
And glad at heart from *M* to *M*; *In Mem. xxii* 8
clothed their branchy bowers With fifty *M's*, " *lxxvi* 14
In the happy morning of life and of *M*, *Maud I v* 7
Among the flowers, in *M*, with Guinevere. *Com. of Arthur* 452
Far shone the fields of *M* thro' open door, " 460
The sacred altar blossom'd white with *M*, " 461
for the world is white with *M*; " 482
'Blow, for our Sun is mighty in his *M*! " 497
nightingale, full-toned in middle *M*, *Balin and Balan* 213
wild-wood hyacinth and the bloom of *M*. " 271
They might have crept the myriad flower of *M*, " 577
glittering like *M* sunshine on *M* leaves *Merlin and V.* 88
the mid might and flourish of his *M*, *Lancelot and E.* 554
an' all as merry as *M*— *First Quarrel* 40
long ago, One bright *M* morning in a world of song, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 82
vague love-longings, the bright *M*, " 128
Thoughts of the breezes of *M* *Def. of Lucknow* 83
shall we find a changeless *M*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 156
For Naples which we only left in *M*? *The Ring* 58
glidest thou from March to *M*, *Prog. of Spring* 109
When I was in my June, you in your *M*, *Roses on the T.* 2
Prophet of the *M* time, *The Snowdrop* 7
display A tunic white as *M* *Prog. of Spring* 65

May (month) (*continued*) For have the far-off hymns of *M*, *To Master of H.* 10
and it laugh'd like a daughter in *M*. *Bandit's Death* 20
May (maiden) —as rare as near as *m's* breath *N. Farmer, N. S.* 39
May-blossom a brow *M-b*, and cheek of apple-blossom, *Gareth and L.* 580
and like *M-b's* in mid autumn — *The Ring* 255
Maydew In the *M's* of childhood, *Lover's Tale i* 188
Maytly The *M* is torn by the swallow. *Maud I iv* 23
Maying *See* **A-maying**
May Lilian (*See also* **Lilian**) Prythee weep, *M L*! (repeat) *Lilian* 19, 25
May-music when they utter forth *M-m* *Gareth and L.* 1080
May-pole And we danced about the *m-p* *May Queen, N. Y. E.* 14
May-sweet charged the winds With spiced *M-s's* *Lover's Tale i* 318
Mayflower (for the time Was *m*, and as yet no sin *Guinevere* 388
May-white pride, wrath Slew the *M-w*: *Gareth and L.* 657
Maze gauzes, golden mazes, liquid *m's*, *Vision of Sin* 31
To thread the musky-circled *m's*, *Princess iv* 261
Now burgeons every *m* of quick *In Mem. cxv* 2
Mazed 'Thou art *m*, the night is long, *Vision of Sin* 195
heaven's *m* signs stood still In the dim tract of Pennel. *Clear-headed friend* 28
but, being knave, Hast *m* my wit: *Gareth and L.* 117
Or art thou *m* with dreams? *Pelleas and E.* 525
Mazing *See* **Maizin'**
Me and learns the use of 'I,' and 'm,' *In Mem. xlv* 6
Mead But any man that walks the *m*, *Day-Dm., Moral* 9
From far and near, on *m* and moor, *In Mem. xxviii* 6
Or simple stile from *m* to *m*, " *c* 7
And on by many a level *m*, " *cii* 21
Than of the myriad cricket of the *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 105
Meadow (adj.) and fall before Her feet on the *m* grass. *Maud I v* 26
Two forks are fixt into the *m* ground, *Marr. of Geraint* 182
Then, moving downward to the *m* ground, *Geraint and E.* 204
delight To roll himself in *m* grass *Romney's R.* 14
Meadow (s) (*See also* **Midder**) Thro' quiet *m's* round the mill. *Miller's D.* 98
vale And *m*, set with slender galingale; *Lotos-Eaters* 23
reach'd a *m* slanting to the North; *Gardener's D.* 108
sweep Of *m* smooth from aftermath *Audley Court* 14
How fresh the *m's* look Above the river, *Walk. to the Mail* 1
A sign betwixt the *m* and the cloud, *St. S. Stylites* 14
Faint murmurs from the *m's* verge, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 6
And dewy Northern *m's* *The Voyage* 36
daughter of our *m's*, yet not coarse *The Brook* 49
ghost of one who bore your name of these *m's*, " 220
the dim *m* toward his tower-top *Lyonnesse Field* 531
where it dash'd the reddening *Lucretius* 49
'All among the *m's*, the clover blossoms *City Child* 9
Oh, the woods and the *m's*, *Wind. Nights.* 5
M's in which we met! 8
I come, By *m* and stile and 14
Over the *m's* and stiles, " 22
over brake and bloom And *m*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 4
By *m's* breathing of the past, " *xc* 7
I smell the *m* in the street; " *cv* 4
voice by the cedar tree In the *Maud I v* 2
move to the *m* and fall before Her feet on the low grass, " 25
For her feet have touch'd the *m's*, " *xii* 23
From the lake to the *m* and on to the " *xxii* 37
From the *m* your walks have left so " 39
She is walking in the *m*, " *II iv* 37
She is singing in the *m* " 40
Down to the *m* where the jousts were *Marr. of Geraint* 37
up the vale of Usk, By the flat *m*,
a *m* gemlike chased In the brown wild
grass There growing longest by the *m's* edge
blossom-dust of those Deep *m's* we had trod
The green light from the *m's* underneath
In the *m's* tremulous aspen-trees And poplars
reach'd the lists By Camelot in the *m*,
Over all the *m* baked and bare,
Over all the *m's* drowning flowers,
Summers of the snakeless *m*,
forehead velvet-swathed In *m's* ever green;
A thousand squares of corn and *m*,
my far *m* zoned with airy morn;
Meadow-banks From level *m-b* of deep grass

Meadow-crake the *m-s* Grate her harsh kindred *Princess iv* 124
Meadow'd *See* **Deep-meadow'd**
Meadow-green (*See also* **Meadow (adj.)**) come and go,
mother, upon the *m-g*, *May Queen* 33
Across the silent sealed *m-g* *Pelleas and E.* 561
Meadow-ledges *m-l* midway down Hang rich in flowers, *Œnone* 6
Meadow-sweet waist-deep in *m-s*. *The Brook* 118
Meadow-trenches by the *m-t* blow the faint sweet
cuckoo-flowers; *May Queen* 30
Meadowy soft wind blowing over *m* holms And alders, *Edwin Morris* 95
Drew in the dewy *m* morning-breath Of England, *Enoch Arden* 660
rivulet that swerves To left and right thro' *m* curves, *In Mem. c* 15
Meagre Her pendent hands, and narrow *m* face *Aylmer's Field* 813
I was changed to wan And *m*, *Holy Grail* 572
Meal (ground corn) Made misty with the floating *m*. *Miller's D.* 104
With some pretext of fineness in the *m* *Enoch Arden* 341
Who live on milk and *m* and grass; *To E. Fitzgerald* 13
Meal (repast) (*See also* **Meäl**) sweetest *m* she makes
On the first-born *Vision of Sin* 145
scarce a coin to buy a *m* withal, *Columbus* 160
Meäl (repast) an' taäkes their regular *m's*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 46
" 47
it's them as niver knaws wheer a *m's* to be 'ad. *Miller's D.* 101
Meal-sacks The *m-s* on the whiten'd floor, *The Brook* 94
Mealy-mouth'd nursed by *m-m* philanthropies, *Maud I v* 17
Mean (adj.) weep for a time so sordid and *m*, *Marr. of Geraint* 449
since the proud man often is the *m*, " 610
thought it never yet had look'd so *m*. *Holy Grail* 790
M knights, to whom the moving of my sword *Romney's R.* 131
that would sound so *m* That all the dead, *Vastness* 24
Mean (s) debtless competence, golden *m*;
Mean (verb) (*See also* **Manes; Meän Meäns**) another which
you had, I *m* of verse *The Epic* 26
For they know not what they *m*. *Vision of Sin* 126
and *m* Vileness, we are grown so proud— *Aylmer's Field* 755
Whether I *m* this day to end myself, *Lucretius* 146
'Tears, idle tears, I know not what they *m*, *Princess iv* 39
I *m* your grandfather, Annie: *Grandmother* 23
my noations, Sammy, wheerby I *m's* to stick; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 57
The spirit does but *m* the breath: *In Mem. liv* 7
her own rose-garden, And *m* to linger in it *Maud I xx* 42
'What *m's* the tumult in the town?' *Marr. of Geraint* 259
They understand: nay; I do not *m* blood: *Geraint and E.* 338
were all as tame, I *m*, as noble, *Merlin and V.* 608
the good king *m's* to blind himself, " 783
I do not *m* the force alone— *Lancelot and E.* 471
Nay, I *m* nothing: so then, get you gone, " 776
What might she *m* by that? " 834
He *m's* me I'm sure to be happy *Rizpah* 76
I think that you *m* to be kind, " 81
show In some fifth Act what this wild Drama *m's*. *The Play* 4
only the Devil can tell what he *m's*. *Rifleman form'd* 25
Meän (verb) she didn't not solidly *m* I wur gawin' *Owd Roä* 71
Meän'd (meant) An' I niver knaw'd whot a *m* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
an' I *m* to 'a stubb'd it at fall, Done it ta-year I *m*, " 41
Meanest (adj.) Better to me the *m* weed That blows upon its
mountain, *Amphion* 93
'Thro' slander, *m* spawn of Hell— *The Letters* 33
put on thy worst and *m* dress And ride with me.' *Marr. of Geraint* 130
Put on your worst and *m* dress,' " 848
Meanest (s) *m* having power upon the highest, *Merlin and V.* 195
Meaning (part.) life He gave me, *m* to be rid of it. *Geraint and E.* 853
m by it To keep the list low and pretenders back, *Merlin and V.* 591
(*M* the print that you gave us, *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
Meaning (s) So was their *m* to her words. *The Poet* 53
Like a tale of little *m* tho' the words *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 119
O take the *m*, Lord: *St. S. Stylites* 21
A *m* suited to his mind. *Day-Dm., Moral* 12
To search a *m* for the song, " *L'Envoi* 35
And, if you find a *m* there, " *Ep.* 2
Nor the *m* can divine, *L. of Burleigh* 54
That was nothing to her: No *m* there: *Enoch Arden* 499
Being other— since we learnt our *m* here, *Princess iii* 222
there's a do ght honest *m* in her; " *v* 250
Her secret her deeds, *In Mem. lv* 10
I will not a your *m* in it: *Geraint and E.* 743

Meaning (s) (*continued*) this, indeed, her voice And *m*, *To the Queen* ii 20
Now guess'd a hidden *m* in his arms, *Lancelot and E.* 17
He thinking that he read her *m* there, " 86
That have no *m* half a league away: *Holy Grail* 556
While they rode, the *m* in his eyes, *Pelleas and E.* 100
Her words did of their *m* borrow sound, *Lover's Tale i* 508
until The *m* of the letters shot into My brain; " ii 8
He knew the *m* of the whisper now, " iv 13
to seek The *m's* ambush'd *Tiresias* 5
Meaningless drown'd in the deeps of a *m* Past? *Vastness* 34
[illegible] sense Of *m* in her unresisting life. *Aylmer's Field* 801
Means Or *m* to pay the voice who best could tell *Enoch Arden* 266
The first, a gentleman of broken *m* *Princess i* 54
spirit of murder works in the very *m* of life, *Maud I i* 40
following with a costrel bore The *m* of goodly
welcome, *Marr. of Geraint* 387
Because my *m* were somewhat broken into " 455
Being but ampler *m* to serve mankind, *Merlin and V.* 489
should strike upon a sudden *m* To dig, 650
Meäns *m's* fur to maäke 'is owd age *Owd Roä* 3
if iver tha *m's* to git 'igher, *Church-warden, etc.* 45
Meant (*See also* **Meän'd**) We met, but only *m* to part. *The Letters* 12
He never *m* us anything but good. *Enoch Arden* 887
you find That you *m* nothing—as indeed you
know That you *m* nothing. *Aylmer's Field* 413
I should find he *m* me well; *Sea Dreams* 153
he *m*, he said he *m*, Perhaps he *m*, or partly *m*,
you well.' " 178
'Ay, but I *m* not thee; I *m* not her, *Lucretius* 85
and *m* Surely to lead my Memmius in a train " 118
M? I *m*? I have forgotten what I *m*: " 121
That she but *m* to win him back, " 279
alien lips, And knew not what they *m*; *Princess iv* 120
And vacant chaff well *m* for grain. *In Mem. vi* 4
She *m* to weave me a snare Of some coquettish deceit, *Maud I vi* 25
Knew that the death-white curtain *m* but sleep, " *xiv* 37
Ass[illegible] yet once more what *m* the hubbub here? *Marr. of Geraint* 267
[illegible]en what Arthur *m* by courtesy, *Balin and Balan* 128
m to eat her up in that wild wood *Merlin and V.* 260
m to stamp him with her master's mark; " 759
m once more perchance to tourney in it. *Lancelot and E.* 810
rou[illegible]h sickness *m*, but what this *m* " 888
(He [illegible] to break the passion in her) " 1079
But wh[illegible] I thought he *m* To crush me, *Holy Grail* 415
But heaven had *m* it for a sunny one: " 706
spake the King: I knew not all he *m*.' " 920
'The simple, fearful child *M* nothing, *Guinevere* 370
Our general mother *m* for me alone, *Lover's Tale i* 245
and *m* to rest an hour; " iv 133
I didn't know well what I *m*, *First Quarrel* 83
If a curse *m* ought, I would curse *Despair* 61
m us to be mightier by and by, *Locksley H., Sixty* 209
Those gray heads, What *m* they *Demeter and P.* 130
Muriel claim'd and open'd what I *m* For Miriam, *The Ring* 242
And I *m* to make you jealous. *Happy* 67
you knew that he *m* to betray me— *Charity* 12
Measure (s) (*See also* **Slow-measure**) hearts of salient
springs Keep *m* *Adeline* 27
I crouch'd on one that rose Twenty by *m*; *St. S. Stylites* 89
fresh to men, And wanton without *m*; *Amphion* 58
Tread a *m* on the stones, *Vision of Sin* 180
As meted by his *m* of himself, *Aylmer's Field* 316
The highest is the *m* of the man, *Princess ii* 157
rich Virgilian rustic *m* Of Lari Maxume, *The Daisy* 75
draw The deepest *m* from the chords: *In Mem. xlviii* 12
by the *m* of my grief I leave thy greatness " *lxxv* 3
God, the *m* of my hate for Mark Is as the *m* *Last Tournament* 537
how should Earthly *m* mete The Heavenly-
unmeasured *Lover's Tale i* 473
Wielder of the stateliest *m* ever moulded *To Virgil* 39
Measure (verb) *m* time by yon slow light, *St. S. Stylites* 94
in the flame that *m's* Time! *Akbar's D., Hymn* 8
Measured How many *m* words adore The full-flowing
harmony *Eleanore* 45
With *m* footfall firm and mild, *Two Voices* 413

Measured (*continued*) An echo from a *m* strain, *Miller's D.* 66
hear These *m* words, the work of yesternorn. *Golden Year* 21
A use in *m* language [illegible] *In Mem.* c 6
The *m* pulse of racing oars Among the willows; " *lxxxvii* 10
Run out your *m* arcs, and leal The closing cycle " *cv* 27
three paces *m* from the mound, *Princess* v 1
Measureless honey of poison-flowers and all the *m* ill. *Maud I iv* 56
For years. [illegible] *m* ill, " *II ii* 10
Measuring [illegible] in music *m* out The steps *In Mem. xcv* 41
Oft in [illegible] *m* with his eyes *Pelleas and E.* [illegible]
Meat (*See also* **Mett**) Yea ev'n of wretched *m* and drink, *Maud* [illegible]
In her foul den, there at their *m* would growl, *Com. of Arthur* [illegible]
King Mark feast for, saying, as they sat at *m*, " [illegible]
hire thyself to serve for *m's* and drinks *Gareth and* [illegible]
grant me to serve For *m* and drink " 445
Kay, The master of the *m's* and drinks, " 451
No mellow master of the *m's* and drinks! " 560
mighty thro' thy *m's* and drinks (repeat) " 650, 862
except, belike, To garnish *m's* with? " 1070
Where bread and baken *m's* and good red wine " 1100
Sir Lancelot, is hard by, with *m's* and drinks " 1276
sit with knife in *m* and wine in horn! *Merlin and V.* 694
with *m's* and vintage of their best *Lancelot and E.* 200
where the *m's* became As wormwood, " 743
m, Wine, wine,—ana I will love thee *Last Tournament* 710
had comforted the blood With *m's* and wines, " 725
Had whatsoever *m* he long'd for served *Guinevere* 265
our lover so [illegible] spoke, Scarce touch'd the *m's*; *Lover's Tale iv* 226
Or mine to [illegible] him *m*, *Voice spoke, etc.* 8
Mett or a mo[illegible] o' *m* when it beant too dear, *Spinster's S's.* 109
Mechanic (**adj.**) The long *m* pacings to and fro, *Love and Duty* 17
The sad *m* exercise, *In Mem. v* 7
A disease, a hard *m* ghost That never came from on high, *Maud II ii* 34
Mechanic (**s**) see the raw *m's* bloody thumbs *Walk. to the Mail* 75
Meddle and there was none to *m* with [illegible] *Gareth and L.* 1012
Meddling Some *m* rogue has tamper'd [illegible] him— *Lancelot and E.* 128
Medicine glass with little Margaret's [illegible]; *Sea Dreams* 142
blush and smile, a *m* in themselves *Princess vii* 62
'The miserable have no *m* But only [illegible]!' *Romney's R.* 149
Meditated while I *m* A wind arose and rush'd *Princess i* 96
Meditating long and bitterly *m*, *Boadicea* 35
Meditation [illegible] *m*, *Eleänore* 105
Meditative With *m* grunts of much content, *Walk. to the Mail* 87
Mediterranean About the soft *M* shores, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 30
Medley This were a *m*! we should have him *Princess, Pro.* 237
Meekk (**meek**) I kep' mysen *m* as a lamb, *Church-warden, etc.* 41
Meekin' (**meeting**) An' when we coom'd into *M*, *North. Cobbler* 53
Meed claiming each This *m* of fairest, *Œnone* 87
The *m* of saints, the white robe and the palm. *St. S. Stylites* 20
this was my *m* for all. *Princess iv* 302
Meek (**adj.**) (*See also* **Maiden-meek, Meekk, Mock-meek**)
With lips depress'd as he were *m*, *A Character* 25
'His lips are very mild and *m*: *Two Voices* 250
And Dora promised, being *m*, *Dora* 46
maiden of our century, yet most *m*; *The Brook* 68
Him, to her *m* and modest bosom prest In agony, *Aylmer's Field* 116
thought myself long-suffering, *m*, " 753
m Seem'd the full lips, and mild the luminous eyes, *Princess vii* 225
why come you so cruelly *m*, *Maud I iii* 1
Tut: he was tame and *m* enow with me, *Gareth and L.* 718
and *m* withal As any of Arthur's best, " 1168
O pale, pale face so sweet and *m*, *Oriana* 66
O somewhere, *m*, unconscious dove, *In Mem. vi* 25
But answer'd in low voice, her *m* head yet Drooping, *Geraint and E.* 640
But o'er her *m* eyes came a happy mist " 765
Yet not so misty were her *m* blue eyes " 772
And there, poor cousin, with your *m* blue eyes, " 841
Ye know right well, how *m* soe'er he seem, *Lancelot and E.* 155
but the *m* maid Sweetly forbore him ever, " 855
So Arthur bad the *m* Sir Percivale " 1264
M maidens, from the voices crying "shame." *Guinevere* 672
an' 'e says to 'im, *m* as a mouse, *Village Wife* 63
our darling, our *m* little maid; *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
Except his own *m* daughter yield her life, *The Flight* 28
but set no *m* ones in their place; *Locksley H., Sixty* 133

Meek (**adj.**) (*continued*) patient, and prayerful, *m*,
Pale-blooded, *Last Tournament* 607
who am not *m*, Pale-blooded, prayerful. " 610
Meek (**s**) 'The *m* shall inherit the earth' *The Dreamer* 2
The Reign of the *M* upon earth, " 25
Meeker *M* than any child to a rough nurse, *Lancelot and E.* 857
Some *m* pupil you must find, *L. C. V. de Vere* 18
Meekness Shaped her heart with woman's *m* *L. of Burleigh* 71
Meet (**adj.**) *M* is it changes should control our being, *Love thou thy land* 71
'It is not *m*, Sir King, to leave thee thus, *M. d'Arthur* 40
scarce *m* For troops of devils, *St. S. Stylites* 3
I am whole, and clean, and *m* for heaven. " 213
pay *M* adoration to my household gods, *Ulysses* 42
should pause, as is most *m* for all? *Tithonus* 31
M for the reverence of the hearth, *Aylmer's Field* 333
surely rest is *m*: 'They rest,' we said, *In Mem. xxx* 18
Becoming as is *m* and fit A link among the days, " *xl* 14
nor *m* To fight for gentle damsel, *Gareth and L.* 1176
fare is coarse, And only *m* for mowers;' *Geraint and E.* 200
M is it the good King be not deceived, *Balin and Balan* 533
'It is not *m*, Sir King, to leave thee thus, *Pass. of Arthur* 207
For those two likes might *m* and touch, *L. of Shalott* i 3
I could *m* with her The Abominable, *Two Voices* 357
blessings on his whole life long, until he *m* me there! *Œnone* 223
token when the night and morning *m*; *May Queen, Con.* 14
Counts nothing that she *m's* with base, " 22
She heard the torrents *m*. *On a Mourner* 4
In whom should *m* the offices of all, *Of old sat Freedom* 4
Sets out, and *m's* a friend who hails him, *M. d'Arthur* 135
robed and crown'd, To *m* her lord, *Walk. to the Mail* 42
airs of heaven That often *m* me here. *Godiva* 78
sometimes two would *m* in one, *Sir Galahad* 64
broad seas swell'd to *m* the keel, *Will Water.* 95
To *m* and greet her on her way; *The Voyage* 13
'Cold altar, Heaven and earth shall *m* *Beggar Maid* 6
year Roll'd itself round again to *m* the day When Enoch *The Letters* 7
Stands Philip's farm where brook and river *m*. *Enoch Arden* 822
Katie never ran: she moved To *m* me, *The Brook* 38
Abase those eyes that ever loved to *m* Star-sisters " 88
Not yet endured to *m* her opening eyes, *Princess ii* 427
I fear'd To *m* a cold 'We thank you, " *iv* 195
The next, like fire he *m's* the foe, " 328
to *m* us lightly pranced Three captains out, " 583
then he drew Her robe to *m* his lips, " *v* 254
turn'd half-round to Psyche as she sprang To *m* it, " *vi* 156
To *m* her Graces, where they deck'd her " 210
Who lets once more in peace the nations *m*, " *vii* 168
To *m* the sun and sunny waters, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 4
In middle ocean *m's* the surging shock, *The Daisy* 11
and Spirit with Spirit can *m*— *Will* 8
Two little hands that *m*, (repeat) *High. Pantheism* 11
In which we two were wont to *m*, *Window, The Answer* 1, 4
I shall know him when we *m*: *In Mem. viii* 10
And envying all that *m* him there. " *xlvi* 8
I seem to *m* their least desire, " *lx* 8
O tell me where the passions *m*, " *lxxxix* 17
And I *m's* the year, and gives and takes " *lxxxviii* 4
And unto meeting when we *m*, " *cxvi* 3
they *m* thy look And brighten like the star " *cxvii* 7
advance To *m* and greet a whiter sun; " *Con.* 30
Whom but Maud should I *m*? (repeat) " 78
She remembers it now we *m*. *Maud I vi* 7, 11
To the woody hollows in which we *m* " 88
When I was wont to *m* her In the silent woody places " *xxii* 43
In a moment we shall *m*; " *II iv* 5
And the faces that one *m's*, " 39
Return, and *m*, and hold him from our eyes, " 93
'but thou shalt *m* thy match.' *Gareth and L.* 429
one might *m* a mightier than himself; " 1024
pray That we may *m* the horsemen of Earl Doorm, " 1350
shadow from the counter door Sir Lancelot as to *m* met, *Geraint and E.* 492
Balin and Balan 247

Meet (verb) (*continued*) *m's* And dallies with him in the Mouth of Hell.' — *Balin and Balan* 614
Moving to *m* him in the castle court; — *Lancelot and E.* 175
strike spur, suddenly move, *M* in the midst, — " 457
we two May *m* at court hereafter: — " 698
'I never loved him: an I *m* with him, — " 1068
I go in state to court, to *m* the Queen. — " 1124
flash'd, as it were, Diamonds to *m* them, — " 1237
let us *m* The morrow morn once more — *Holy Grail* 322
she rose Opening her arms to *m* me, — " 395
I will be thine Arthur when we *m*.' — *Pelleas and E.* 47
if thou tarry we shall *m* again, And if we *m* again, some evil chance — *Guinevere* 89
to *m* And part for ever. — " 97
that I march to *m* my doom. — " 450
We two may *m* before high God, — " 564
and *m* myself Death, or I know not what mysterious doom — " 575
In whom should *m* the offices of all, — *Pass. of Arthur* 293
never more will *m* The sight that throbs — *Lover's Tale i* 32
But I cannot *m* them here, — *The Revenge* 5
My friend should *m* me somewhere — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 1
My friend should *m* me here. Here is the copse, — " 126
The city deck'd herself To *m* me, — *Columbus* 10
roll'd To *m* me long-arm'd vines with grapes — *To E. Fitzgerald* 27
they *m* And kindle generous purpose, — *Tiresias* 127
their songs, that *m* The morning with such music, — *The Flight* 65
I bide no more, I *m* my fate, — " 95
'An' whin will ye *m* me agin?' — *Tomorrow* 15
I'll *m* you agin tomorra,' says he, — 16
shure thin ye'll *m* me tomorra?' — 18
an' shure he'll *m* me again.' — 52
That ye'll *m* your paärints agin — " 57
'He said he would *m* me tomorra!' — " 80
one of those I fain would *m* again, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 22
and I may *m* him soon; — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 48
She always came to *m* me carrying you, — *The Ring* 352
She came no more to *m* me, — " 385
A clamorous cuckoo stoops to *m* her hand; — *Prog. of Spring* 45
that soul where man and woman *m*, — *On one who effec. E. M.* 2
hear The clash of tides that *m* in narrow seas.— — *Akbar's Dream* 58
Ready, be ready to *m* the storm! (repeat) — *Riflemen form!* 13, 27
All at all points thou canst not *m*, — *Poets and Critics* 7
[illegible]ing (part.) Two strangers *m* at a festival; — *Circumstance* 3
A stranger *m* them had surely thought — *Geraint and E.* 34
guests broke in upon him with *m* hands — *Lover's Tale iv* 238
Meeting (s) (*See also* **Meetin'**) might I tell of *m's*, of farewells— — *Gardener's D.* 251
A perilous *m* under the tall pines — *Aylmer's Field* 414
And oft at Bible *m's*, o'er the rest Arising, — *Sea Dreams* 194
A *m* somewhere, love with love, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 99
Their *m's* made December June — " *xcvii* 11
And unto *m* when we meet, — " *cxvii* 7
For the *m* of the morrow, — *Maud II iv* 28
Have I mislearnt our place of *m*?) — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 153
Here we met, our latest *m*— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 177
Here we met, our latest *m*— — *Princess iv* 158
Mer tavern-catch Of Moll and *M*, — *Mariana in the S.* 19
[illegible] (adj.) (*See also* **Humorous-melancholy**) Her *m* eyes divine, — *Lotos-Eaters* 27
The mild-eyed *m* Lotos-eaters came. — *The Ring* 168
I used to walk This Terrace—morbid, *m*; — *Margaret* 7
Melancholy (s) Your *m* sweet and frail — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 64
To the influence of mild-minded *m*; — *Enoch Arden* 260
And lived a life of silent *m*. — *Princess iv* 570
Settled a gentle cloud of *m*; — *Maud I xx* 3
To beguile her *m*; — *Gareth and L.* 1185
that hour When the lone hern forgets his *m*, — *Merlin and V.* 189
Then fell on Merlin a great *m*; — " 267
For these have broken up my *m*.' — *Lancelot and E.* 325
across him came a cloud Of *m* severe, — *Princess ii* 322
Melissa *M*, with her hand upon the lock, — " 330
'Ah—*M*—you! You heard us?' and *M*, — " 343
'Ah, fear me not' Replied *M*; — " [illegible]
came *M* hitting all we saw with shafts — "

Melissa (*continued*) approach'd *M*, tinged with wan from lack of sleep, — *Princess iii* 25
'What pardon, sweet *M*, for a blush?' — " 66
M shook her doubtful curls, — " 75
Shame might befall *M*, knowing. — " 148
Cyril kept With Psyche, with *M* Florian, — " 355
The lilylike *M* droop'd her brows; — " *iv* 161
M clamour'd 'Flee the death;' — " 166
last of all, *M*: trust me, Sir, I pitied her. — " 230
white shoulder shaken with her sobs, *M* knelt; — " 290
Rise!' and stoop'd to updrag *M*: — " 367
with her oft, *M* came; for Blanche had gone, — " *vi* 56
Mellay here and everywhere He rode the *m*, — " *v* 502
Meller (mellow) Fine an' *m* 'e mun be by this, — *North. Cobbler* 101
Mellow (adj.) (*See also* **Meller, Over-mellow**) With *m* preludes, 'We are free.' — *The winds, etc.* 4
gleams of *m* light Float by you on the verge of night. — *Margaret* 30
The *m* ouzel fluted in the elm; — *Gardener's D.* 94
a Tudor-chimnied bulk Of *m* brickwork on an isle of bowers. — *Edwin Morris* 12
Low thunders bring the *m* rain, — *Talking Oak* 279
Many a night I saw the Pleiads, rising thro' the *m* shade, — *Locksley Hall* 9
m moons and happy skies, — " 159
Till *m* Death, like some late quest, — *Will Water.* 239
Then methought I heard a *m* sound, — *Vision of Sin* 14
And *m* metres more than cent for cent; — *The Brook* 5
lapt in wreaths of glowworm light The *m* breaker murmur'd Ida. — *Princess iv* 136
Were *m* music match'd with him. — *In Mem. lvi* 24
No *m* master of the meats and drinks! — *Gareth and L.* 560
Won by the *m* voice before she look'd, — *Lancelot and E.* 244
Here too, all hush'd below the *m* moon, — *Pelleas and E.* 124
I heard that voice,—as *m* and deep — *The Wreck* 52
M moon of heaven, Bright in blue — *The Ring* 1
The *m* lin-lan-lone of evening bells — *Far—far—away* 5
Mellow (verb) but as his brain Began to *m*, — *Princess i* 180
Mellow-deep Drawn from each other *m-d*; — *Eleanore* 67
Mellow'd (adj.) The *m* reflex of a winter moon; — *Isabel* 29
then perhaps The *m* murmur of the people's praise — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 7
Mellow'd (verb) And there he *m* all his heart with ale, — *The Brook* 155
Mellower All day the wind breathes low with *m* tone: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 102
There cannot come a *m* change, — *In Mem. lxxxi* 3
Mellowing (*See also* **Hourly-mellowing, Slowly-mellowing**) into mournful twilight *m*, dwelt Full on the child; — *Princess vi* 191
And tumbled half the *m* pears! — *In Mem. lxxxix* 20
Mellowness Touch'd by thy spirit's *m*, — *Eleanore* 103
Melodious Ever brightening With a low *m* thunder; — *Poet's Mind* 27
lowly bent With *m* airs lovelorn, — *Adeline* 55
whose sweet breath Preluded those *m* bursts — *D. of F. Women* 6
rolling thro' the court A long *m* thunder — *Princess vi* 176
shadow'd hint confuse A life that leads *m* days. — *In Mem. xxxiii* 8
like a golden mist Charm'd amid eddies of *m* airs, — *Lover's Tale i* 150
Melodist mystic *m* Who all but lost himself — *Akbar's Dream* 2
Melody ancient *m* Of an inward agony, — *Clari* 6
Filling with light And vagrant *melodies* — *The Poet* 17
They were modulated so To an unheard *m*, — *Eleanore* 64
from Memnon, drew Rivers of *melodies*. — *Palace of Art* 173
Plenty corrupts the *m* That made thee famous — *The Blackbird* 15
Wheeling with precipitate paces To the *m*, — *Vision of Sin* 38
nerve-dissolving *m* Flutter'd headlong — " 44
And chanted a *m* loud and sweet, — *Poet's Song* 6
The herald *melodies* of spring, — *In Mem. xxxviii* 6
M on branch, and *m* in mid air. — *Gareth and L.* 183
And talk and minstrel *m* entertain'd. — *Lancelot and E.* 257
half-moulder'd chords To some old *m*, — *Lover's Tale i* 20
It makes a constant bubbling *m* That drowns — " 532
Moving to *m*, Floated The Gleam. — *Merlin and the G.* 22
Blind to the magic, And deaf to the *m*, — " 27
landskip darken'd, The *m* deaden'd, — " 32
Then to the *m*, Over a wilderness Gliding, — " 35
Then, with a *m* Stronger and statelier, — " 62
slowly moving again to a *m* Yearningly tender, — " 90

Melody (*continued*) Gleam flying onward, Wed to the *m*, — *Merlin and the G.* 97
All her *melodies*, All her harmonies — *To Master of B.* 11
Melon A raiser of huge *m's* and of pine, — *Princess, Con.* 87
m lay like a little sun on the tawny sand, — *V. of Maeldune* 57
The mango spurn the *m* at his foot? — *Akbar's Dream* 30
Melpomene And my *M* replies, — *In Mem.* xxxvii 9
Melt To the earth—until the ice would *m* — *Supp. Confessions* 81
I wish the snow would *m* — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 15
And from it *m* the dews of Paradise — *St. S. Stylites* 210
light shall slowly *m* In many streams — *Golden Year* 33
I will *m* this marble into wax — *Princess iii* 73
'embrace me, come, Quick while I *m*; — " *vi* 286
M's mist-like into this bright hour, — " *vii* 355
M into stars for the land's desire! — *W. to Alexandra* 21
And *m* the waxen hearts of men.' — *In Mem.* xxi 8
They *m* like mist, the solid lands, — " xxxiii 7
A warmth within the breast would *m* — " cxxiv 13
A purer sapphire *m's* into the sea. — *Maud I* xviii 52
Give me three days to *m* her fancy, — *Pelleas and E.* 356
And *m's* within her hand—her hand is hot — *Last Tournament* 414
as a cloud *M's* into Heaven. — *Ancient Sage* 234
frost-bead *m's* upon her golden hair; — *Prog. of Spring* 10
Melted (*See also* **Half-melted**) rites and forms before his burning eyes *M* like snow. — *The Poet* 40
The twilight *m* into morn. — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 16
Amazed and *m* all who listen'd to it: — *Enoch Arden* 649
Which *m* Florian's fancy as she hung, — *Princess iv* 370
all his force Is *m* into mere effeminacy? — *Marr. of Geraint* 107
Till he *m* like a cloud in the silent summer heaven; — *The Revenge* 14
Sank from their thrones, and *m* into tears, — *Columbus* 15
Melteth *m* in the source Of these sad tears, — *Lover's Tale i* 783
Melting *m* the mighty hearts Of captains — *D. of F. Women* 175
Member (M.P.) (*See also* **County Member**) The Tory *m's* elder son, — *Princess, Con.* 50
Memnian Beyond the *M* naphtha-pits, — *Alexander* 4
Memnius Surely to lead my *M* in a train — *Lucretius* 119
Memnon from *M*, drew Rivers of melodies. — *Palace of Art* 171
M smitten with the morning Sun.' — *Princess iii* 116
Memorial (adj.) I seem'd to move in old *m* tilts, — " *v* 479
Their names, Graven on *m* columns, — *Tiresias* 124
Memorial (s) I stored it full of rich *m*: — *Princess v* 391
My sole *m* Of Edith—no, the other,— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 107
These hard *m's* of our truth to Spain — *Columbus* 196
Raise a stately *m*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 44
Memory Thou dewy dawn of *m*. (repeat) — *Ode to Memory* 7, 45, 124
Unto mine inner eye, Divinest *M*! — " 50
Well hast thou done, great artist *M*, — " 80
Makes thy *m* confused: — *A Dirge* 45
In painting some dead friend from *m*? — *Wan Sculptor* 4
'The *m* of the wither'd leaf — *Two Voices* 112
Because my *m* is so cold, — " 341
The haunts of *m* echo not. — " 369
must I be Incompetent of *m*: 'For *m* dealing but with time, — " 375
His *m* scarce can make me sad. — *Miller's D.* 16
foundation-stones were laid Since my first *m*?' — *Palace of Art* 236
put strange *memories* in my head. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 26
To muse and brood and live again in *m*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 65
Dear is the *m* of our wedded lives, — " 69
No *m* labours longer from the deep — *D. of F. Women* 273
His *m* long will live alone In all our hearts, — *To J. S.* 49
M standing near Cast down her eyes, — " 53
Come Hope and *M*, spouse and bride, — *On a Mourner* 23
Sir Bedivere Revolving many *memories*, — *M. d'Arthur* 270
So blunt in *m*, so old at heart, — *Gardener's D.* 53
And sure this orbit of the *m* folds — " 74
while I mused came *M* with sad eyes, — " 243
Now the most blessed *m* of mine age. — " 279
he will learn to slight His father's *m*; — *Dora* 154
For calmer hours to *M's* darkest hold, — *Love and Duty* 90
Drug thy *memories*, lest thou learn it, — *Locksley Hall* 77
a thousand *memories* roll upon him, — *Enoch Arden* 724
Old, and a mine of *memories*— — *Aylmer's Field* 10
left their *memories* a world's curse— — " 796

Memory (*continued*) From out a common vein of *m* Sweet household talk, — *Princess ii* 314
Rose from the distance on her *m*, — " *vi* 112
And out of *memories* of her kindlier days, — *vii* 106
brawling *memories* all too free — *Ode on Well.* 248
From whence clear *m* may begin, — *In Mem.* xlv 10
To count their *memories* half divine; — xc 12
I hear a wind Of *m* murmuring the past. — xcii 8
The *m* like a cloudless air, — " xciv 11
Or ev'n for intellect to reach Thro' *m* — " xcv 48
Memories of bridal, or of birth, — " xcix 15
Some gracious *m* of my friend; — " c 4
year by year our *m* fades From all the circle of the hills. — " ci 23
In lands where not a *m* strays, — " civ 10
To whom a thousand *memories* call, — " cxi 10
My drooping *m* will not shun The foaming grape — *Con.* 79
Mix not *m* with doubt, — *Maud II iv* 57
THESE to His *M*—since he held them dear, — *Ded. of Idylls* 1
m of that cognizance on shield Weighted — *Balin and Balan* 224
m of that token on the shield Relax'd his hold: — " 369
No *m* in me lives; — *Holy Grail* 535
Vext her with plaintive *memories* of the child: — *Last Tournament* 29
Then ran across her *m* the strange rhyme — " 131
sweet *memories* Of Tristram in that year he was away.' — " 579
O sweeter than all *memories* of thee, — " 585
pine and waste in those sweet *memories*. — " 598
Nor let me shame my father's *m*, — *Guinevere* 318
Her *m* from old habit of the mind Went slipping back — " 379
Sir Bedivere Revolving many *memories*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 438
The *m's* vision hath a keener edge. — *Lover's Tale i* 36
garner'd up Into the granaries of *m*— — " 129
Doth question'd *m* answer not, — " 277
Which are as gems set in my *m*, — " 291
A land of promise, a land of *m*, — " 333
milk And honey of delicious *memories*! — " 335
my name has been A hallow'd *m* like the names of old, — " 445
A center'd, glory-circled *m*, — " 548
Ye cannot shape Fancy so fair as is this *m*. — " 820
At last she sought out *M*, and they trod — " 822
And *M* fed the soul of Love with tears. — " ii 159
Within the magic cirque of *m*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 66
Which yet retains a *m* of its youth, — *Tiresias* 132
Unvenerable will thy *m* be While men — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 51
My *memories* of his briefer day — *Demeter and P.* 10
break thro' clouded *memories* once again — *The Ring* 221
A virgin victim to his *m*, — " 422
Or is it some half *m* of a dream? — *To Mary Boyle* 13
Is *m* with your Marian gone to rest, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
Menace When was age so cramm'd with *m*?
Menacing beat back The *m* poison of intolerant priests, — *Akbar's Dream* 165
Men-at-arms *m-a-a*, A score with pointed lances, — *Balin and Balan* 400
Men-children gauds *m-c* swarm to see. — *To W. C. Macready* 11
Mend (*See also* **Cunny**) How *m* the dwellings, of the poor; — *To F. D. Maurice* 38
Mended (adj.) Our *m* fortunes and a Prince's bride: — *Marr. of Geraint* 718
Mended (verb) Robins—a niver *m* a fence: — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50
Meno Wrote '*M*, *m*,' and divided quite — *Palace of Art* 227
Menial bad his *m's* bear him from the door, — *Lover's Tale iv* 260
Menoeceus *M*, thou hast eyes, and I can hear — *Tiresias* 90
Mental Wanting the *m* range; — *Merlin and V.* 827
Mention seal'd book, all *m* of the ring, — *The Ring* 123
Mention'd bill I *m* half an hour ago? — *Day-Dm., Revival* 28
when the day, that Enoch *m*, came, — *Enoch Arden* 239
Men-tommies Ye be wuss nor the *m-t*, — *Spinster's S's.* 93
Merchant As tho' they brought but *m's'* bales, — *In Mem.* xiii 19
market frets or charms The *m's* hope no more; — *Ancient Sage* 141
Merchantman served a year On board a *m*, — *Enoch Arden* 53
Mercian Mighty the *M*, Hard was his hand-play, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 43
Merciful were any bounteous, *m*, — *Gareth and L.* 423
Merciless big voice, big chest, big *m* hands! — *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
Mercury as it were with *M's* ankle-wing, — *Lucretius* 201
M On such a morning would have flung himself — *Lover's Tale i* 300

Merry (*See also* **Marry**) O God! my God! have *Supp. Confessions* 1
m now. *L. of Shalott iv* 53
God in his m lend her grace. *May Queen, Con.* 17
He taught me all the m, *St. S. Stylites* 8
Have m, Lord, and take away my sin. " 45
Have m, m: take away my sin. " 84
Have m, m! cover all my sin. " 120
O m, m! wash away my sin. *Lancelot and E.* 24
And ah God's m, what a stroke was there! *Guinevere* 616
His m choked me. *Rizpah* 62, 63
'Full of compassion and m, (repeat) *The Epic* 40
Mere (**adj.**) M chaff and draff, much better burnt.' *Princess iv* 126
and this A m love-poem! *In Mem. xxxv* 21
M fellowship of sluggish moods, *Gareth and L.* 66
had the thing I spake of been M gold— " 768
Full cowardly, or by m unhappiness, " 1059
Hast overthrown thro' m unhappiness), " 1234
I know not, all thro' m unhappiness— " 1237
O Gareth—thro' the m unhappiness *Marr. of Geraint* 60
And molten down in m uxoriousness. " 107
Is melted into m effeminacy? *Balin and Balan* 518
whose lightest word Is m white truth *Merlin and V.* 684
a m child Might use it to the harm of anyone, " 924
what was once to me M matter of the fancy,
What I by m mischance have brought, my *Lancelot and E.* 189
shield. *The Ring* 428
M want of gold—
Mere (**s**) (*See also* **Mountain-mere**) curls And *Supp. Confessions* 131
ripples of an inland m? *Eleänore* 42
Crimsons over an inland m, *Two Voices* 407
When m's begin to uncongeal, *M. d'Arthur* 37
And fling him far into the middle m: " 77
Or voice, or else a motion of the m. " 83
and paced beside the m, " 146, 161
and drew him under in the m. (repeat) " 272
And on the m the wailing died away. *Gareth and L.* 798
in the deeps whereof a m, Round as the red eye " 803
'They have bound my lord to cast him in the m.' " 809
and there, blackshadow'd nigh the m,
then in the m beside Tumbled it; oilily bubbled up " 815
the m. " 827
flickering in a grimly light Dance on the m.
in her arms She bare me, pacing on the *Lancelot and E.* 1411
dusky m. " 1426
And fling me deep in that forgotten m, *Holy Grail* 252
Wealthy with wandering lines of mount and m, " 475
and in the sleepy m below Blood-red. *Last Tournament* 481
hundred m's About it, as the water Moab saw " 732
star in heaven, a star within the m! " 738
O ay—the winds that move the m.' *Pass. of Arthur* 205
And fling him far into the middle m: " 245
Or voice, or else a motion of the m. " 251
and paced beside the m, " 314, 329
and drew him under in the m. (repeat) " 440
And on the m the wailing died away. *Happy* 3
heron rises from his watch beside the m, *Two Voices* 147
Merely Nor in a m selfish cause— *In Mem. lxxxix* 11
Merge m' he said 'in form and gloss *Two Voices* 249
Merged But long disquiet m in rest, *Gardener's D.* 239
fulfill'd itself, M in completion? *Lover's Tale i* 506
in this glory I had m The other, *Gareth and L.* 1204
Merides 'Phosphorus,' then 'M'—'Hesperus'— *In Mem., Pro.* 35
Merit (**s**) For m lives from man to man, " *lxiv* 9
Who makes by force his m known *Maud II v* 91
That were a public m, far, *To E. Fitzgerald* 55
You found some m in my rhymes, *St. S. Stylites* 134
Merit (**verb**) is it I can have done to m this? *Merlin and V.* 534
may m well Your term of overstrain'd. *Owd Roä* 90
Merk (**mark**) fur the m's o' thy shou'der yit; *Gareth and L.* 1078
Merle (*See also* **Blackbird**) lark, mavis, m, Linnet? *M. d'Arthur* 23
Merlin M sware that I should come again *Com. of Arthur* 151
and one Is M, the wise man " 153
one Is M's master (so they call him) Bleys, " 157
wrote All things and whatsoever M did " 214
Deliver'd at a secret postern-gate To M,

Merlin (*continued*) Wherefore M took the child, *Com. of Arthur* 221
And gave him to Sir Anton, " 228
when M (for his hour had come) Brought Arthur " 234
Yet M thro' his craft, " 280
'And there I saw mage M, " 306
old M counsell'd him, 'Take thou and strike! " 347
Or brought by M, who, they say, " 360
For Bleys, our M's master, as they say, " 365
And M ever served about the King, " 384
and rode to M's feet, Who stoopt and caught " 398
I met M, and ask'd him if these things were truth— " 412
'So M riddling anger'd me; " 419
and M in our time Hath spoken also,
drave the heathen hence by sorcery And M's *Gareth and L.* 205
glamour.' " 211
To plunge old M in the Arabian sea; " 306
Which M's hand, the Mage at Arthur's court, *Merlin and V.* 5
At M's feet the wily Vivien lay. " 167
M, who knew the range of all their arts, " 189
Then fell on M a great melancholy; " 203
And then she follow'd M all the way, " 205
For M once had told her of a charm, " 235, 236
'O M, do ye love me?' (repeat) " 290, 170
M lock'd his hand in hers and said, (repeat) " 331
O, M, teach it me. " 345
O M, may this earth, if ever I, " 356
M loosed his hand from hers and said, " 400
M look'd and half believed her true, " 700
Then answer'd M careless of her words: " 713
Then answer'd M, 'Nay, I know the tale. " 726
M answer'd, 'Overquick art thou To catch " 754
M answer'd careless of her charge, " 790
M to his own heart, loathing, said: " 800
Vivien, deeming M overborne By instance, " 944
'O M, tho' you do not love me, save, " 955
her M, the one passionate love Of her whole life; " 965
M, overtalk'd and overworn, Had yielded, *Holy Grail* 168
Fashion'd by M ere he past away, " 172
M call'd it 'The Siege perilous,' " 175
M sat In his own chair, and so was lost; " 177
Galahad, when he heard of M's doom, Cried, " 181
Galahad would sit down in M's chair. " 226
Which M built for Arthur long ago! " 231
Climbs to the mighty hall that M built. " 239
mould Of Arthur, made by M, with a crown, " 259
In horror lest the work by M wrought, " 732
And from the statue M moulded for us *Pelleas and E.* 518
that Gawain fired The hall of M, " 553
saw High up in heaven the hall that M built,
ran across her memory the strange rhyme Of *Last Tournament* 132
bygone M, " 670
M's mystic babble about his end Amazed me; *Pass. of Arthur* 191
M sware that I should come again
I am M, And I am dying, I am M Who follow *Merlin and the G.* 7
The Gleam. *The Merman* 12
Mermaid With the m's in and out of the rocks, *The Mermaid* 2
Who would be A m fair, " 9
I would be a m fair; *Sailor Boy* 6
Mermaiden He heard a fierce m cry, *Guinevere* 245
And in the light the white m swam, *The Merman* 2
Merman Who would be A m bold, " 8
I would be a m bold, *The Mermaid* 28
And all the *mermen* under the sea " 34
and play With the *mermen* in and out of the rocks; " 42
bold merry *mermen* under the sea; *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 286
Merrier The m, prettier, wittier, as they talk,
Merriest Of all the glad New-year, mother, the *May Queen* 3
maddest m day; " 43
To-morrow 'ill be of all the year the maddest m day, *D. of the Duke of C.* 11
Sounds happier than the m marriage-bell. *The Merman* 20
Merrily Chasing each other m. " 27, 30
All night, m, m; (repeat) " 40
We would live m, m. *Princess v* 251
Merrily-blowing m-b shrill'd the martial fife; *Arabian Nights* 151
Merriment With m of kingly pride,

Merriment (*continued*) And moved to *m* at a passing jest. *Sisters E. and E.* 121
Merry The *m* glees are still; *All Things will Die* 23
Ye *m* souls, farewell. „ 36
When *m* milkmaids click the latch, *The Owl i* 8
In the heart of the garden the *m* bird chants. *Poet's Mind* 22
For *m* brides are we: *Sea-Fairies* 33
Of the bold *m* mermen under the sea; *The Mermaid* 42
How the *m* bluebell rings *Adeline* 34
A *m* boy in sun and shade? 'A *m* boy they call'd him then, *Two Voices* 321
I said, 'O Soul, make *m* and carouse, *Palace of Art* 3
Last May we made a crown of flowers: we had a *m* day; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 9
But all his *m* quips are o'er. *D. of the O. Year* 29
Hark, my *m* comrades call me, *Locksley Hall* 145
And many a *m* wind was borne, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 14
He laugh'd a laugh of *m* scorn: *Lady Clare* 81
We knew the *m* world was round, *The Voyage* 7
We know the *m* world is round, „ 95
And make him *m*, when I come home again. *Enoch Arden* 199
How *m* they are down yonder in the wood. „ 389
Clash, ye bells, in the *m* March air! *W. to Alexandra* 18
Be *m*, all birds, to-day, Be *m* on earth as you never were *m* before, Be *m* in heaven, O larks, and far away, And *m* for ever and ever, and one day more. *Window, Ay* 1
O *m* the linnet and dove, „ 13
O *m* my heart, you have gotten the wings of love, „ 15
The *m m* bells of Yule. *In Mem. xxviii* 20
A *m* song we sang with him Last year: „ *xxx* 15
Many a *m* face Salutes them— „ *Con.* 66
Go in and out as if at *m* play, *Maud I xviii* 31
I fear, Fantastically *m*; „ *xix* 101
'Full *m* am I to find my goodly knave *Gareth and L.* 1291
And we will make us *m* as we may. *Marr. of Geraint* 373
Then, when the Prince was *m*, ask'd Limours, *Geraint and E.* 297
And *m* maidens in it; *Holy Grail* 746
And blew my *m* maidens all about „ 748
should ye try him with a *m* one To find his mettle, *Pelleas and E.* 198
Open gates, And I will make you *m*.' „ 374
Down in the cellars *m* bloated things *Guinevere* 267
m linnet knew me, The squirrel knew me, *Lover's Tale ii* 15
Four *m* bells, four *m* marriage-bells, „ *iii* 21
Married among the red berries, an' all as *m* as May— *First Quarrel* 40
Lest the false faith make *m* over them! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 82
in many a *m* tale That shook our sides— „ 91
Merrymaking our friends are all forsaking The wine and the *m*. *All Things will Die* 19
no more of mirth Is here or *m-m* sound. *Deserted House* 14
while the rest were loud in *m-m*, *Enoch Arden* 77
Mersey New-comers from the *M*, *Edwin Morris* 10
Meseems '*M*, that here is much discourtesy, *Gareth and L.* 853
Is all as good, *m*, as any knight „ 1017
My quest, *m*, is here. *Balin and Balan* 552
Mesh In *m's* of the jasmine and the rose: *Princess i* 219
Message with His *m* ringing in thine ears, *Aylmer's Field* 666
They flash'd a saucy *m* to and fro *Princess, Pro.* 78
I brought a *m* here from Lady Blanche.' *ii* 319
He ceasing, came a *m* from the Head. *iii* 168
With *m* and defiance, went and came; „ *v* 370
in this Book, little Annie, the *m* is one of Peace. *Grandmother* 96
Some dolorous *m* knit below *In Mem. xii* 3
Till on mine ear this *m* falls, „ *lxxxv* 18
Yniol with that hard *m* went; *Marr. of Geraint* 763
Save that he sware me to a *m*, saying, *Last Tournament* 76
And waited for her *m*, piece by piece *Lover's Tale iv* 146
Messenger Then came in hall the *m* of Mark, *Gareth and L.* 384
Messuage lands in Kent and *m's* in York, *Edwin Morris* 127
Met (*See also* **Chance-met**) '*And statesmen at her council* m *To the Queen* 29
talking to himself, first *m* his sight: *Love and Death* 6
Methought that I had often *m* with you, *Sonnet To* —— 13
They *m* with two so full and bright— *Miller's D.* 86
And angels rising and descending *m* *Palace of Art* 143

Met (*continued*) When thus he *m* his mother's view, *L. C. V. de Vere* 34
or as once we *m* Unheedful, *Gardener's D.* 265
I *m* my lady once: *Walk. to the Mail* 48
those moments when we *m*, The crown of all, we *m* to part no more.' *Edwin Morris* 69
we *m*; one hour I had, no more: „ 104
I am a part of all that I have *m*; *Ulysses* 18
M me walking on yonder way, *Edward Gray* 2
then we *m* in wrath and wrong, We *m*, but only meant to part. *The Letters* 11
He *m* the bailiff at the Golden Fleece, *The Brook* 146
Yet once by night again the lovers *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 413
I *m* him suddenly in the street, *Sea Dreams* 146
Here Cyril *m* us. A little shy at first, *Princess v* 44
a lie which is all a lie may be *m* and fought with outright, *Grandmother* 31
Meadows in which we *m*! *Window, Marr. Morn.* 8
And ever *m* him on his way *In Mem. vi* 22
And all we *m* was fair and good, „ *xviii* 17
If all was good and fair we *m*, „ *xxiv* 5
From every house the neighbours *m*, „ *xxxi* 9
I *m* with scoffs, I *m* with scorns „ *lxix* 9
For other friends that once I *m*; „ *lxxxv* 58
Where God and Nature *m* in light; „ *cxi* 20
Unpalsied when he *m* with Death, „ *cxxviii* 2
I *m* her to-day with her brother, *Maud I iv* 14
To entangle me when we *m*, „ *vi* 28
blush'd To find they were *m* by my own; „ *viii* 7
Alas for her that *m* me, „ *II iv* 75
I *m* Merlin, and ask'd him if these things *Com. of Arthur* 397
knave, anon thou shalt be *m* with, knave, *Gareth and L.* 779
Whom Gareth *m* midstream: no room was there „ 1041
Gareth overthrew him, lighted, drew, There *m* him drawn, „ 1122
when they *m* In twos and threes, *Marr. of Geraint* 56
then descending *m* them at the gates, „ 833
M his full frown timidly firm, *Geraint and E.* 71
m The scorner in the castle court, *Balin and Balan* 386
Had *m* her, Vivien, being greeted fair, *Merlin and V.* 155
would often when they *m* Sigh fully, „ 181
here we *m*, some ten or twelve of us, „ 407
two brothers, one a king, had *m* And fought *Lancelot and E* 39
And oft they *m* among the garden yews, „ 645
They *m*, and Lancelot kneeling utter'd, „ 1179
He raised his head, their eyes *m* and hers fell, „ 1312
M foreheads all along the street *Holy Grail* 344
'And then, with small adventure *m*, „ 660
And steps that *m* the breaker! „ 816
The men who *m* him rounded on their heels *Pelleas and E.* 142
he *m* A cripple, one that held a hand for alms— „ 541
Flush'd, started, *m* him at the doors, *Last Tournament* 512
But harken! have ye met him? „ 529
And still they *m* and *m*. Again she said, *Guinevere* 94
Passion-pale they *m* And greeted. „ 99
We turn'd; our eyes *m*: hers were bright, *Lover's Tale i* 441
Parted a little ere they *m* the floor, „ *iv* 215
their breath *m* us out on the seas, *V. of Maeldune* 37
'would God, we had never *m*!' *The Wreck* 102
Here we *m*, our latest meeting— *Locksley H., Sixty* 177
Like a clown—by chance he *m* me— „ 256
century's three strong eights have *m* *To Ulysses* 7
For ere she left us, when we *m*, *To Mary Boyle* 15
Have I not *m* you somewhere long ago? *Romney's R.* 18
when I *m* you first—when *he* brought you!— *Charity* 9
Metal Bright *m* all without alloy. *Rosalind* 21
Metaphysics she cried, 'you love The *m*! *Princess iii* 300
Mete And *m* the bounds of hate and love— *Two Voices* 135
I *m* and dole Unequal laws unto a savage race, *Ulysses* 3
Meted As *m* by his measure of himself, *Aylmer's Field* 316
Meteor Some bearded *m*, trailing light, *L. of Shalott iii* 26
The *m* of a splendid season, she, *Aylmer's Field* 205
like a new-fall'n *m* on the grass, *Princess vi* 135
Now slides the silent *m* on, „ *vii* 184
While thou, a *m* of the sepulchre, *Lover's Tale i* 99
Meteorite and your fiery clash of *m's*? *God and the Univ.* 3

Methinks *m* Some ruth is mine for thee. — *Gareth and L.* 894
m There rides no knight, not Lancelot, — 1181
Method *M's* of transplanting trees — *Amphion* 79
Methody-man 'Thou'rt but a *M-m*,' says Parson, — *North. Cobbler* 89
Methought yet *m* I saw the Holy Grail, — *Holy Grail* 846
m The cloud was rifted by a purer gleam — *Akbar's Dream* 77
Metre mellow *m's* more than cent for cent; — *The Brook* 5
All composed in a *m* of Catullus, — *Hendecasyllabics* 4
So fantastical is the dainty *m*. — " 14
Metrification Thro' this *m* of Catullus, — " 10
Metropolis And gray *m* of the North, — *The Daisy* 104
Above some fair *m*, earth-shock'd,— — *Lover's Tale* ii 62
Mettle It stirr'd the old wife's *m*: — *The Goose* 26
try him with a merry one To find his *m*, good: — *Pelleas and E.* 199
Mew (sea-gull) Here it is only the *m* that wails; — *Sea-Fairies* 19
and wail'd about with *m's*. — *Princess* iv 282
Mew (cry of a cat) *M*! *m*!—Bess wi' the milk! — *Spinster's S's.* 113
Mewin (mewing) what art'a *m* at, Steevie? — " 41
Mexico lavish growths of southern *M*. — *Mine be thy strength* 14
Michaël But *M* trampling Satan: — *Last Tournament* 673
Michael Angelo The bar of *M A*. — *In Mem.* lxxxvii 40
Michaelmas for Squoire coom *M* thutty year. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 48
Microcosm holy secrets of this *m*. — *Princess* iii 313
Mid birds made Melody on branch, and melody in *m* air. — *Gareth and L.* 183
In the *m* might and flourish of his May, — *Lancelot and E.* 554
and started thro' *m* air Bearing an eagle's nest: — *Last Tournament* 14
life Being smitten in *m* heaven with mortal cold — " 27
as a stream that spouting from a cliff Fails in *m* air, — *Guinevere* 609
Like some conjectured planet in *m* heaven — *Prin. Beatrice* 20
and like May-blossoms in *m* autumn— — *The Ring* 255
Yet you in your *m* manhood— — *Happy* 47
Mid-banquet in *m-b* measuring with his eyes — *Pelleas and E.* 150
[illegible] in the gurgling wave *M-c*. — *Princess* iv 188
Mid-day Jet upward thro' the *m-d* blossom. — *Demeter and P.* 47
Midder (meadow) an' the *m's* as white, — *Owd Roä* 31
Middle (adj.) The living airs of *m* night Died round — *Arabian Nights* 69
Shrill music reach'd them on the *m* sea. — *Sea-Fairies* 6
And fling him far into the *m* mere: — *M. d'Arthur* 37
But Enoch shunn'd the *m* walk and stole Up by the wall, — *Enoch Arden* 738
but in the *m* aisle Reel'd, — *Aylmer's Field* 818
As in some mystic *m* state I lay; — *Princess* vi 18
In *m* ocean meets the surging shock, — *Will* 8
The nightingale, full-toned in *m* May, — *Balin and Balan* 213
As the poach'd filth that floods the *m* street, — *Merlin and V.* 798
all in *m* street the Queen Who rode by Lancelot, — *Holy Grail* 355
And fling him far into the *m* mere: — *Pass. of Arthur* 205
Who toils across the *m* moonlit nights, — *Lover's Tale* i 138
with such sudden deluges of light Into the *m* summer; — " 316
All the west And ev'n unto the *m* south was ribb'd — " 415
And slowly pacing to the *m* hall, — " iv 306
For the Spring and the *m* Summer sat — *V. of Maeldune* 38
Middle (s) It was the *m* of the day. — *Dying Swan* 8
And in the *m* of the green salt sea — *Mine be the strength* 7
one great dwelling in the *m* of it; — *Holy Grail* 574
All in the *m* of the rising moon: — " 636
Middle-day each was as dry as a cricket, with thirst in the *m-d* heat. — *V. of Maeldune* 50
Mid-dome day hung From his *m-d* in Heaven's — *Lover's Tale* i 66
Mid-forest that low lodge return'd, *M-f*, — *Last Tournament* 480
black brooks Of the *m* heard me— — *Lover's Tale* ii 12
Mid-heaven Grown on a magic oak-tree in *m-h*, — *Last Tournament* 745
the sloping seas Hung in *m-h*, — *Lover's Tale* i 4
Midmost (adj.) in the *m* heart of grief Thy passion clasps a secret joy: — *In Mem.* lxxxviii 7
for save he be Fool to the *m* marrow of his bones, — *Pelleas and E.* 258
Midmost (s) the *m* and the highest Was Arac: — *Princess* v 256
And at the *m* charging, Prince Geraint — *Geraint and E.* 85
Midnight At *m* the moon cometh, — *Claribel* 13
Ask the sea At *m*, — *Supp. Confessions* 126
At *m* the cock was crowing, — *Oriana* 12
When *m* bells cease ringing suddenly, — *D. of F. Women* 247
rode till *m* when the college lights — *Princess* i 207
sitting on a hill Sees the midsummer, *m*, — " iv 575

Midnight (continued) but rode Ere *m* to her walls, — *Pelleas and E.* 413
As rain of the midsummer *m* soft, — *Lover's Tale* i 752
burnt at *m*, found at morn, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
M—in no midsummer tune The breakers — *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 1
M—and joyless June gone by, — " 9
And thro' this *m* breaks the sun — " 21
forth again Among the wail of *m* winds, — *Demeter and P.* 59
On a *m* in midwinter when all but the winds — *The Dreamer* 1
Midnight-maned their arch'd necks, *m-m*, — *Demeter and P.* 46
Midnoon It was the deep *m*: — *Œnone* 92
Mid-November For as a leaf in *m-N* is — *Marr. of Geraint* 611
Mid-ocean Than labour in the deep *m-o*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 127
whatever tempest mars *M-o*, spare thee, — *In Mem.* xvii 14
one A vessel in *m-o*, her heaved prow Clambering, — *Lover's Tale* ii 169
Mid-October To what it was in m-*O*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 612
Midriff Sprang from the *m* of a prostrate king— — *Aylmer's Field* 16
shake The *m* of despair with laughter, — *Princess* i 201
Mid-sickness great knight in this *m-s* made — *Lancelot and E.* 878
Midst Over the throne In the *m* of the hall; — *The Mermaid* 22
And every marge enclosing in the *m* — *Merlin and V.* 670
Midstream Whom Gareth met *m*: — *Gareth and L.* 1041
Midsummer sitting on a hill Sees the *m*, midnight, — *Princess* v 575
As rain of the *m* midnight soft, — *Lover's Tale* i 722
in the gleam of those *m-s* dawns, — *The Ring* 183
as when an hour of cold Falls on the mountain in *m* snows, — *Last Tournament* 228
Here one, black, mute *m* night I sat, Lonely, — " 612
MIDNIGHT—in no *m* tune The breakers lash the shores: — *Pref. Poem. Broth. S.* 1
Mid-thigh-deep *m-t-d* in bulrushes and reed, — *Gareth and L.* 810
Mid-warmth In the *m-w* of welcome and grasp't — *Geraint and E.* 280
Midway *m* down the side of that long hall — *Gareth and L.* 104
Midwinter (adj.) And on this white *m* day— — *To Master of E.* 9
Midwinter (s) On a midnight in *m* when all but the winds — *The Dreamer* 1
Mien One her dark hair and lovesome *m*. — *Beggar Maid* 12
then Kay, a man of *m* Wan-sallow — *Gareth and L.* 152
But scarce of such majestic *m* — *Freedom* 6
Might (*See also* **Mowt**) Losing his fire and active *m* — *Eleanore* 101
with increasing *m* doth forward flee — *Mine be the strength* 5
O LOVE, Love, Love! O withering *m*! — *Fatima* 1
Deliver not the tasks of *m* To weakness, — *Love thou thy land* 13
smote on all the chords with *m*; — *Locksley Hall* 33
Toward that great year of equal *m's* and rights, — *Princess* iv 74
That I could wing my will with *m* — *In Mem.* xl 10
with *m* To scale the heaven's highest height, — " cxiii 6
Her likewise would I worship an I *m*. — *Balin and Balan* 185
m, Name, manhood, and grace, but scantly thine, — " 576
In the mid *m* and flourish of his May, — *Lancelot and E.* 554
His neighbour's make and *m*: — *Pelleas and E.* 151
Strength of heart And *m* of limb. — *Last Tournament* 198
Mightful And watch his *m* hand striking great blows — *Marr. of Geraint* 95
Mightier Because things seen are *m* than things heard, — *Enoch Arden* 766
And *m* of his hands with every blow, — *Com. of Arthur* 110
Wave after wave, each *m* than the last, — " 379
Blow, for our Sun is *m* day by day! — " 398
So make thy manhood *m* day by day; — *Gareth and L.* 92
we be *m* men than all In Arthur's court; — *Balin and Balan* 33
Did *m* deeds than elsewise he had done, — *Last Tournament* 680
One twofold *m* than the other was, — *Lover's Tale* i 211
Never with *m* glory than when we had rear'd thee on high — *Def. of Lucknow* 3
Has breathed a race of *m* mountaineers. — *Montenegro* 14
Only That which made us, meant us to be *m* by and by, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 209
When one might meet a *m* than himself; — *Gareth and L.* 1350
withheld His older and his *m* from the lists, — *Pelleas and E.* 160
Mightiest But Arthur *m* on the battle-field— — *Gareth and L.* 496
and a fourth And of that four the *m*, — " 615
Then others, following these my *m* knights, — *Guinevere* 189
Spain then the *m*, wealthiest realm on earth, — *Columbus* 205
His isle, the *m* Ocean-power on earth, — *The Fleet* 6
we needs must learn Which is our *m*, — *Lancelot and E.* 63
Thou *m* and thou purest among men!' — *Holy Grail* 126

Mightiest (*continued*) 'my friend, Our *m*, hath this Quest avail'd for thee?' 'Our *m*!' answer'd Lancelot, with a groan; *Holy Grail* 765
Yea, made our *m* madder than our least. " 863
my right arm The *m* of my knights, *Guinevere* 430
Mighty As when a *m* people rejoice With shawms, *Dying Swan* 31
What time the *m* moon was gathering light *Love and Death* 1
A *m* silver bugle hung, *L. of Shalott* iii 16
row Of cloisters, branch'd like *m* woods, *Palace of Art* 26
melting the *m* hearts Of captains and of kings. *D. of F. Women* 175
fragments of her *m* voice Came rolling on the wind. *Of old sat Freedom* 7
New Majesties of *m* States— *Love thou thy land* 60
Where lay the *m* bones of ancient men, *M. d'Arthur* 47
Stored in some treasure-house of *m* kings, " 101
Which was an image of the *m* world; " 235
Let this avail, just, dreadful, *m* God, *St. S. Stylites* 9
For the *m* wind arises, roaring seaward, and I go. *Locksley Hall* 194
To sleep thro' terms of *m* wars, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 9
The tavern-hours of *m* wits— *Will Water.* 191
and floods Of *m* mouth, we scudded fast, *The Voyage* 46
Soft fruitage, *m* nuts, and nourishing roots; *Enoch Arden* 555
And *m* courteous in the main— *Aylmer's Field* 121
Which things appear the work of *m* Gods. *Lucretius* 102
I wish I were Some *m* poetess, *Princess, Pro.* 132
Then those eight *m* daughters of the plough " iv 550
To the noise of the mourning of a *m* matron, *Ode on Well.* 4
M Seaman, this is he Was great by land " 83
M Seaman, tender and true, " 134
thou shalt be the *m* one yet! *Boadicea* 40
When *m* Love would cleave in twain *In Mem.* xxv 10
To mould a *m* state's decrees, " lxiv 11
The *m* hopes that make us men. " lxxxv 60
I seem as nothing in the *m* world, *Com. of Arthur* 87
Seeing the *m* swarm about their walls, " 200
'Blow, for our Sun is *m* in his May! " 497
And all these four be fools, but *m* men, *Gareth and L.* 643
And *m* thro' thy meats and drinks am I, (repeat) " 650, 862
For here be *m* men to joust with, " 880
four strokes they struck With sword, and these were *m*; " 1043
he loosed a *m* purse, Hung at his belt, *Geraint and E.* 22
But like a *m* patron, satisfied " 644
letting his left hand Droop from his *m* shoulder, *Merlin and V.* 243
To cross our *m* Lancelot in his loves! *Lancelot and E.* 688
His battle-writhen arms and *m* hands " 812
'O brother, had you known our *m* hall, *Holy Grail* 225
Clumbs to the *m* hall that Merlin built. " 231
'And I rode on and found a *m* hill, " 421
Where lay the *m* bones of ancient men, *Pass. of Arthur* 215
Stored in some treasure-house of *m* kings, " 269
Framing the *m* landscape to the west, *Lover's Tale* i 406
shower'd down Rays of a *m* circle, " 418
m gyres Rapid and vast, of hissing spray wind-driven " ii 197
And bearing high in arms the *m* babe, " iv 295
And the men that were *m* of tongue *V. of Maeldune* 23
M the Mercian, Hard was his hand-play, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 43
Thrice from the dyke he sent his *m* shout, *Achilles over the T.* 30
as mellow and deep As a psalm by a *m* master *The Wreck* 53
We founded many a *m* state; *Hands all Round* 30
M the Wizard Who found me at sunrise *Merlin and the G.* 11
Bards, that the *m* Muses have raised *Parnassus* 2
You, the *m*, the Fortunate, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 55
For thro' the Magic Of Him the *M*, *Merlin and the G.* 114
Mighty-mouth'd O *m-m* inventor of harmonies, *Milton* 1
Mignonette A long green box of *m*, *Miller's D.* 83
parlour-window and the box of *m*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 48
But miss'd the *m* of Vivian-place, *Princess, Pro.* 165
Milan O *M*, O the chanting quires, *The Daisy* 57
Mild Throbbing in *m* unrest holds him beneath *Leonine Eleg.* 12
beheld Thy *m* deep eyes upraised, *Supp. Confessions* 74
I have not lack'd thy *m* reproof, *My life is full* 4
'His lips are very *m* and meek: *Two Voices* 250
With measured footfall firm and *m*, " 413
She with a subtle smile in her *m* eyes, *Œnone* 184
one hand grasp'd The *m* bull's golden horn. *Palace of Art* 120

Mild (*continued*) Beside him Shakespeare bland and *m*; *Palace of Art* 134
by slow prudence to make *m* A rugged people, *Ulysses* 36
My mother was as *m* as any saint, *Princess* i 22
meek Seem'd the full lips, and *m* the luminous eyes, " vii 226
The stern were *m* when thou wert by, *In Mem.* ca 9
A higher hand must make her *m*, " cxii 17
With difficulty in *m* obedience Driving them on: *Geraint and E.* 104
Fearing the *m* face of the blameless King, " 812
Who, with *m* heat of holy oratory, " 866
However *m* he seems at home, nor cares *Lancelot and E.* 311
Milder *M* than any mother to a sick child, " 858
with flame *M* and purer. *Lover's Tale* i 323
Sunn'd with a summer of *m* heat. *To Prof. Jebb* 8
Mildew'd Who had *m* in their thousands, *Aylmer's Field* 383
Mild-eyed The *m-e* melancholy Lotos-eaters *Lotos-Eaters* 27
Mild-minded the influence of *m-m* melancholy; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 64
Mile A *m* beneath the cedar-wood. *Eleanore* 8
Keeps his blue waters fresh for many a *m*. *Mine be the strength* 8
Ten *m's* to northward of the narrow port *Enoch Arden* 102
the long laborious *m's* Of Palace; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 11
Flash for a million *m's*. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 24
I was walking a *m*, More than a *m* *Maud* I ix 1
A *m* beneath the forest, *Balin and Balan* 12
race thro' many a *m* Of dense and open, " 123
province with a hundred *m's* of coast, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 588, 647
But for a *m* all round was open space, *Pelleas and E.* 28
flash a million *m's* a day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 204
Glows in the blue of fifty *m's* away. *Roses on the T.* 8
Milk (*See also* **Wolf's-milk**) I fed you with the *m* of every Muse; *Princess* iv 295
The *m* that bubbled in the pail, *In Mem.* lxxxix 51
clean as blood of babes, as white as *m*: *Merlin and V.* 344
Seethed like the kid in its own mother's *m*! " 869
m From burning spurge, honey from hornet-combs, *Last Tournament* 356
land of promise flowing with the *m* And honey *Lover's Tale* i 331
Hafe a pint o' *m* runs out *Village Wife* 4
the babe Will suck in with his *m* hereafter— *Columbus* 38
Who live on *m* and meal and grass; *To E. Fitzgerald* 13
M for my sweet-arts, Bess! *Spinster's S's.* 1
thou'd not 'a been worth thy *m*, " 54
Mew! mew!—Bess wi' the *m*! " 113
Innocence seethed in her mother's *m*, *Vastness* 9
nurse my children on the *m* of Truth, *Akbar's Dream* 162
Milk-bloom One long *m-b* on the tree; *Maud* I xxii 46
Milkier And *m* every milky sail *In Mem.* cxv 11
Milking The milkmaid left her *m*, and fell *Holy Grail* 406
Milking-maid burnt the grange, nor buss'd the *m-m*, *Princess* v 222
Milkmaid When merry *m's* click the latch, *The Owl* i 8
The *m* left her milking, and fell down *Holy Grail* 406
Milk-white opening out his *m-w* palm Disclosed a fruit *Œnone* 65
Now droops the *m* peacock like a ghost, *Princess* vii 180
Ah Maud, you *m* fawn, you are all unmeet for a wife. *Maud* I iv 57
There with her *m* arms and shadowy hair *Guinevere* 416
Ky like morning doves That sun their *m* bosoms *Princess* ii 103
The soft and *m* rabble of womankind, " vi 309
if below the *m* steep Some ship of battle *To F. D. Maurice* 25
And milkier every *m* sail On winding stream *In Mem.* cxv 11
Struck up and lived along the *m* roofs; *Lancelot and E.* 409
either *m* arm Red-rent with hooks of bramble, *Holy Grail* 210
Old *m* fables of the wolf and sheep, *Pelleas and E.* 196
Milky-bell'd A *m-b* amaryllis blew. *The Daisy* 16
Milky-way this, a *m-w* on earth, *Aylmer's Field* 160
Milky-white Taller than all his fellows, *m-w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 150
Mill Thro' quiet meadows round the *m*, *Miller's D.* 98
The deep brook groan'd beneath the *m*; " 113
To yon old *m* across the wolds; " 240
long street climbs to one tall-tower'd *m*; *Enoch Arden* 5
narrow street that clamber'd toward the *m*. " 60
flour From his tall *m* that whistled on the waste. " 343
Lords of his house and of his *m* were they; " 351
Blanch'd with his *m*, they found; " 367
climbing street, the *m*, the leafy lanes, " 607
an' I runs oop to the *m*; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 54
'ground in yonder social *m* We rub each other's angles down, *In Mem.* lxxxix 39

Mill (*continued*) Caught in a *m* and crush'd— *In the Child. Hosp.* 14
Then home, and past the ruin'd *m*. *The Ring* 156
Milldam The *m* rushing down with noise, *Miller's D.* 50
Millenial Huge sponges of *m* growth and height; *The Kraken* 6
Raking in that *m* touchwood-dust *Aylmer's Field* 514
Millennium let Thy feet, *m's* hence, be set *Two Voices* 89
Miller I saw the wealthy *m* yet, *Miller's D.* 1
It is the *m's* daughter, " 169
Philip Ray the *m's* only son, *Enoch Arden* 13
'This *m's* wife' He said to Miriam " 804
Millinery That jewell'd mass of *m*, *Maud I vi* 43
Million A *m* tapers flaring bright *Arabian Nights* 124
Was cloven with the *m* stars which tremble *Ode to Memory* 35
In yonder hundred *m* spheres?' *Two Voices* [illegible]
A *m* wrinkles carved his skin; *Palace of Art* [illegible]
And cheep and twitter twenty *m* loves. *Princess iv* 101
Over the world to the end of it Flash for a *m* miles. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 24
A *m* emeralds break from the ruby-budded lime *Maud I iv* 1
And a *m* horrible bellowing echoes broke " *II i* 24
Whirl'd for a *m* æons thro' the vast Waste dawn *De Prof., Two G.* 3
wild mob's *m* feet Will kick you from your place, *The Fleet* 18
but a trouble of ants in the gleam of a *m* million of suns? *Vastness* 4
men of a hundred thousand, a *m* summers away? *The Dawn* 25
joy thro' all Her trebled *m's*, *To the Queen ii* 9
m's under one Imperial sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
All the *m's* one at length with all the visions " 162
and her thousands *m's*, then— " 171
To those dark *m's* of her realm! *Hands all Round* 18
The shriek and curse of trampled *m's*, *Akbar's Dream* 190
a trouble of ants in the gleam of a million *m* of suns? *Vastness* 4
Millionaire New-comers from the Mersey, *m's*, *Edwin Morris* 10
be gilt by the touch of a *m*: *Maud I i* 66
Britain's one sole God be the *m*: " *III vi* 22
Million-millionth *m-m* of a grain Which cleft *Ancient Sage* 42
Million-myrtled hide them, *m-m* wilderness, *Lucretius* 204
Millstone as if he held The Apocalyptic *m*, *Sea Dreams* 26
May make my heart as a *m*, *Maud I i* 31
Mill-wheel Beside the *m-w* in the stream, *Miller's D.* 167
Milton there was *M* like a seraph strong, *Palace of Art* 133
M, a name to resound for ages; *Milton* 4
white heather only blooms in heaven With *M's* amaranth. *Romney's R.* 111
Mime genial hour with mask and *m*; *In Mem. cv* 10
Mimic (**adj.**) 'Ah, folly!' in *m* cadence answer'd James— *Golden Year* 53
They flash'd a saucy message to and fro Between the *m* stations; *Princess, Pro.* 79
The *m* picture's breathing grace, *In Mem. lxxviii* 11
nor cares For triumph in our *m* wars, *Lancelot and E.* 312
Mimic-Mimick (**verb**) But I cannot *mimick* it; *The Owl ii* 9
moons of gems, To *mimic* heaven; *Palace of Art* 189
That we should *mimic* this raw fool the world, *Walk. to the Mail* 106
Mimicry Soul of mincing *m*! *Princess ii* 425
Mincer *m's* of each other's fame, " *iv* 515
Mincing Dagonet *m* with his feet, *Last Tournament* 311
Modulate me, Soul of *m* mimicry *Princess ii* 125
Mind (**s**) (*See also* **Prophet-mind**) Smoothing the wearied *m*: *Leonine Eleg.* 14
When rooted in the garden of the *m*, *Ode to Memory* 26
the deep *m* of dauntless infancy. " 36
all forms Of the many-sided *m*, " 116
And stood aloof from other *m's* *A Character* 23
So many *m's* did gird their orbs *The Poet* 29
Vex not thou the poet's *m* (repeat) *Poet's Mind* 1, 3
Some honey-converse feeds thy *m*, *Adeline* 40
'She gave him *m*, the lordliest Proportion, *Two Voices* 19
'This truth within thy *m* rehearse, " 25
It spake, moreover, in my *m*: " 31
'The highest-mounted *m*,' he said, " 79
A healthy frame, a quiet *m*.' " 90
That the whole *m* might orb about— " 138
That bears relation to the *m*. " 177
'That type of Perfect in his *m* " 292
became Consolidate in *m* and frame— " 366

Mind (**s**) (*continued*) Oft lose whole years of darker *m*. *Two Voices* 372
I marvell'd how the *m* was brought To anchor " 458
Two spirits to one equal *m*— *Miller's D.* 236
Lo, falling from my constant *m*, *Fatima* 5
with one *m* the Gods Rise up for reverence. *Œnone* 100
that I might speak my *m*, And tell her to her face " 237
(Beauty seen In all varieties of mould and *m*) *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 7
As fit for every mood of *m*, *Palace of Art* 90
supreme Caucasian *m* Carved out of Nature " 126
'I take possession of man's *m* and deed. " 209
I could not stoop to such a *m*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 20
dear old time, and all my peace of *m*; *May Queen, N. Ys. L.* 6
delight and shuddering took hold of all my *m*, " *Con.* 35
and keep it with an equal *m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
I've half a *m* to die with you, *D. of the O. Year* 26
common chance That takes away a noble *m*. *To J. S.* 48
Bear seed of men and growth of *m's*. *Love thou thy land* 20
Set in all lights by many *m's*, " 45
dividing the swift *m*, In act to throw: *M. d'Arthur* 60
Among new men, strange faces, other *m's*.' " 238
(For all my *m* is clouded with a doubt)— " 258
'It cannot be: my uncle's *m* will change!' *Dora* 47
something of a wayward modern *m* *Edwin Morris* 87
in division of the records of the *m*? *Locksley Hall* 69
more than in this march of *m*, " 165
so left alone, the passions of her *m*. *Godiva* 32
A meaning suited to his *m*. *Day-Dm., Moral* 12
The fulness of the pensive *m*, " *L'Envoi* 48
and use Her influence on the *m*, " *W. d Water.* 12
'Are ye out of your *m*, my nurse, *Lady Clare* 21
her gentle *m* was such That she grew a noble lady, *L. of Burleigh* 74
Philip did not fathom Annie's *m*: *Enoch Arden* 344
Annie, there is a thing upon my *m*, And it has been upon my *m* so long, " 399
simple folk that knew not their own *m's*, " 478
my *m* is changed, for I shall see him, " 897
rolling in his *m* Old waifs of rhyme, *The Brook* 198
m Half buried in some weightier argument, *Lucretius* 8
my *m* Stumbles, and all my faculties are lamed. " 122
'How should the *m*, except it loved them, " 164
which brought My book to *m*: *Princess, Pro.* 120
abyss Of science, and the secrets of the *m*: " *ii* 177
the *m*, The morals, something of the frame, " 381
One *m* in all things: " *iii* 91
From whence the Royal *m*, familiar with her, " *iv* 235
Our *m* is changed: we take it to ourself.' " 362
Give us, then, your *m* at large: " *v* 123
prize the authentic mother of her *m*. " 143
Her iron will was broken in her *m*; " *vi* 118
one that cannot keep her *m* an hour: " 287
still she fear'd that I should lose my *m*, " *vii* 99
lose the childlike in the larger *m*; " 284
all male *m's* perforce Sway'd to her " 325
drill the raw world for the march of *m*, *Ode on Well.* 168
'but I needs must speak my *m*, *Grandmother* 53
That *m* and soul, according well, *In Mem., Pro.* [illegible]
Upon the threshold of the *m*? " *iii* 16
A weight of nerves without a *m*, " *iv* 7
And slowly forms the firmer *m*, " *xxii* 18
And weep the fulness from the *m*: " 6
Nor other thought her *m* admits " *xxiii* 2
Tho' following with an upward *m* " *xl* 21
train Thy upper growth the *m* and will: " *xlv* 8
So rounds he to a separate *m* " *lxi* 9
But lives to wed an equal *m*; " *lxi* 8
Which makes a desert in the *m*, " *lxiii* 6
we talk'd Of men and *m's*, the dust of change, " *lxiii* 10
Sung by a long-forgotten *m*. " *lxxii* 12
The same sweet forms in either *m*. " *lxxiii* 8
An image comforting the *m*, " *lxxxiii* 51
on *m* and art, And labour, and the changing mart, " *lxxxiii* 22
He tasted love with half his *m*, " *xc* 1
He faced the spectres of the *m* " *xcvi* 15
He thrids the labyrinth of the *m*, " *xcvii* 21

Mind (s) (*continued*) those maidens with one *m* Bewail'd their lot; *In Mem.* ciii 15
Ring out the grief that saps the *m*, " cvi 9
And native growth of noble *m*; " cxi 16
For she is earthly of the *m*, " cxiv 21
these are the days of advance, the works of the men of *m*, *Maud I* i 25
Be still, for you only trouble the *m* " v 20
cut off from the *m* The bitter springs of anger and fear; " v 48
The fancy flatter'd my *m*, " xiv 23
So dark a *m* within me dwells, " xv 1
To the faults of his heart and *m*, " xix 68
Strange, that the *m*, when fraught With a passion " *II* ii 58
for she never speaks her *m*, " v 67
awaked, as it seems, to the better *m*; " *III* vi 56
inheritance Of such a life, a heart, a *m* as thine, *Ded. of Idylls* 33
but all brave, all of one *m* with him; *Com. of Arthur* 255
in my *m* I hear A cry from out the dawning " 332
Ranging and ringing thro' the *m's* of men, " 416
Across her *m*, and bowing over him, *Marr. of Geraint* 84
And ever in her *m* she cast about *Geraint and E.* 46
of one *m* and all right-honest friends! " 484
with her *m* all full of what had chanced, " 778
My *m* involved yourself the nearest thing *Merlin and V.* 300
since he kept his *m* on one sole aim, " 626
densest condensation, hard To *m* and eye; " 679
To sleek her ruffled peace of *m*, " 899
The shape and colour of a *m* and life, *Lancelot and E.* 335
he turn'd Her counsel up and down within his *m*, " 369
Lancelot look'd and was perplext in *m*, " 838
So cannot speak my *m*. An end to this! " 1222
made him hers, and laid her *m* On him, *Holy Grail* 164
Came like a driving gloom across my *m*. " 370
since her *m* was bent On hearing, *Pelleas and E.* 114
Went wandering somewhere darkling in h' *m*. *Last Tournament* 457
loyal nature, and of noble *m*.' *Guinevere* 336
Her memory from old habit of the *m* " 379
With whom he dwelt, new faces, other *m's*. *Pass. of Arthur* 5
dividing the swift *m*, In act to throw: " 228
Among new men, strange faces, other *m's*.' " 406
(For all my *m* is clouded with a doubt)— " 426
Like to a quiet *m* in the loud world, *Lover's Tale* i 7
sometimes on the horizon of the *m* Lies folded, " 49
daylight of your *m's* But cloud and smoke, " 86
And all the maiden empire of her *m*, " 89
She deem'd I wore a brother's *m*: " 74
whether the *m*, With some revenge— " ii 126
born Not from believing *m*, but shatter'd nerve, " iv 105
This love is of the brain, the *m*, the soul: " 156
But after I changed my *m*, *North. Cobbler* 105
he had seen it and made up his *m*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 16
his *m*, So quick, so capable in soldiership, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 74
When he clothed a naked *m* with the wisdom *The Wreck* 65
I was the lonely slave of an often-wandering *m*; " 130
the blasphemy to *my m* lies all in the way *Despair* 112
'What Power? aught akin to *M*, The *m* *Ancient Sage* 78
thin *m's*, who creep from thought to thought, " 103
He withers marrow and *m*; " 120
the world is hard, and harsh of *m*, *The Flight* 101
for Molly was out of her *m*. *Tomorrow* 6
nurse of ailing body and *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 51
kings of men in utter nobleness of *m*, " 122
lustier body, larger *m*? " 164
Man or *M* that sees a shadow of the planner or the plan? " 196
Universal Nature moved by Universal *M*; *To Virgil* 22
How long thine ever-growing *m* *Freedom* 33
died in the doing it, flesh without *m*; *Vastness* 27
When the *m* is failing! *Forlorn* 36
For lowly *m's* were madden'd to the height *To Mary Boyle* 33
Larger and fuller, like the human *m*! *Prog. of Spring* 112
of the *m* Mine; worse, cold, calculated. *Romney's R.* 151
How subtle at tierce and quart of *m* with *m*, *In Mem. W. G. Ward* 5
Now I'll gie tha a bit o' my *m* *Church-warden, etc.* 21
M's on this round earth of ours *Poets and Critics* 3

Mind (verb) (*See also* **Moind**) I *m* him coming down the street; *Enoch Arden* 847
m us of the time When we made bricks in Egypt. *Princess iv* 127
To *m* me of the secret vow I made *Columbus* 92
fur I *m* tha as well, *Church-warden, etc.* 23
But I *m* when i' Howlaby beck won daäy " 27

Minded *See* **Cheerful-minded, Liberal-minded, Man-minded, Mild-minded, Myriad-minded**

Mindful Guinevere, not *m* of his face *Marr. of Geraint* 191
And *m* of her small and cruel hand, *Pelleas and E.* 201

Mindless One truth will damn me with the *m* mob, *Romney's R.* 120

Mind-mist yourself the nearest thing In that *m-m*: *Merlin and V.* 301

Mine (*See also* **Gold-mine**) Or labour'd *m* undrainable of ore. *Œnone* 115
Old, and a *m* of memories— *Aylmer's Field* 10
To buy strange shares in some Peruvian *m*. *Sea Dreams* 15
there is no such *m*, None; but a gulf of ruin, " 78
she said, 'by working in the *m's*:' " 114
Secrets of the sullen *m*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 16
till he crept from a gutted *m* *Maud I* x 9
A league of mountain full of golden *m's*, *Merlin and V.* 587
Made proffer of the league of golden *m's*, " 646
M? yes, a *m*! Countermine! *Def. of Lucknow* 25
but the foe sprung his *m* many times, " 31
in a moment two *m's* by the enemy sprung " 54
Ever the *m* and assault, our sallies, " 75
All but free leave for all to work the *m's*, *Columbus* 133
Mount and *m*, and primal wood; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 6

Mingle Thought and motion *m*, *M* ever. *Eleanore* 60
To *m* with the human race, *Of old sat Freedom* 10
And star-like *m's* with the stars. *Sir Galahad* 48
M madness, *m* scorn! *Vision of Sin* 204
Pass, and *m* with your likes. *Princess vi* 341
To *m* with the bounding main: *In Mem. xi* 12
And *m's* all without a plan? " xvi 20
And *m* all the world with thee. " cxxix 12
and *m* with our folk; *Holy Grail* 549
wherefore shouldst thou care to *m* with it, *Last Tournament* 105
m with your rites; Pray and be pray'd for; *Guinevere* 680
soul twines and *m's* with the growths *Lover's Tale* i 132
God must *m* with the game: *Locksley H., Sixty* 271
let the stormy moment fly and *m* with the Past. " 279
I would not *m* with their feasts; *Demeter and P.* 103

Mingled (*See also* **Poppy-mingled, Scarlet-mingled**)
Ceasing not, *m*, unrepress'd, *Arabian Nights* 74
Desiring what is *m* with past years, *D. of F. Women* 282
a Rose In roses, *m* with her fragrant toil, *Gardener's D.* 143
And ever as he *m* with the crew, *Enoch Arden* 643
this, at times, she *m* with his drink, *Lucretius* 18
Will rank you nobly, *m* up with me. *Princess ii* 46
The sole men to be *m* with our cause, " " 111
m with the haze And made it thicker; *Com. of Arthur* 434
And *m* with the spearmen: *Geraint and E.* 599
bank Of maiden snow *m* with sparks of fire. *Last Tournament* 149
m with dim cries Far in the moonlit haze *Pass. of Arthur* 11
m with the famous kings of old, *Tiresias* 171
will the glory of Kapiolani be *m* *Kapiolani* 18
this life of *m* pains And joys to me, *To Mary Boyle* 49

Miniature A *m* of loveliness, *Gardener's D.* 12
I remember how you kiss'd the *m* *Locksley H., Sixty* 12
'The books, the *m*, the lace are hers, *The Ring* 288

Minion A downward crescent of her *m* mouth, *Aylmer's Field* 533

Minion-knight had overthrown Her *m-k's*, *Pelleas and E.* 235

Minister Who may *m* to thee? Summer herself should *m* *Eleanore* 31

Ministering Friday fare was Enoch's *m*. *Enoch Arden* 100
There the good mother's kindly *m*, *Lover's Tale iv* 92
everywhere Low voices with the *m* hand *Princess vii* 21

Ministration for the power of *m* in her, *Guinevere* 694

Ministries tender *m* Of female hands and hospitality.' *Princess vi* 72

Minneth from Aroer On Arnon unto *M*.' *D. of F. Women* 239

Minnie *M* and Winnie Slept in a shell. *Minnie and Winnie* 1

Minnow And see the *m's* everywhere *Miller's D.* 51

Minster (adj.) windy clanging of the *m* clock; *Gardener's D.* 38
south-breeze around thee blow The sound of *m* bells. *Talking Oak* 272

Minster (adj.) (*continued*) face Wellnigh was hidden in the *m* gloom; *Com. of Arthur* 289
Minster (s) whose hymns Are chanted in the *m*, *Merlin and V.* 766
trees like the towers of a *m*, *The Wreck* 74
Here silent in our *M* of the West *Epit. on Stratford* 3
mountain stay'd me here, a *m* there, *The Ring* 245
Minster-front on one of those dark *m-f's*— *Sea Dreams* 243
Minster-tower bridge Crown'd with the *m-t's*. *Gardener's D.* 11
Minstrel (adj.) And talk and *m* melody entertain'd. *Lancelot and E.* 267
Minstrel (s) the *m* sings Before them of the ten years' war *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 76
But ring the fuller *m* in. *In Mem. cvi* 20
A *m* of Caerleon by strong storm Blown into shelter *Merlin and V.* 9
And every *m* sings it differently; " 458
Mint he has a *m* of reasons: ask. *The Epic* 33
As moulded like in Nature's *m*; *In Mem. lxxix* 6
clean Es a shillin' fresh fro' the *m* *Spinster's S's.* 76
Minted Creation *m* in the golden moods *Princess v* 194
Minuet thro' the stately *m* of those days: *Aylmer's Field* 207
Minute (adj.) How exquisitely *m*, *Maud II ii* 7
Minute (s) sweat her sixty *m's* to the death, *Golden Year* 69
The *m's* fledged with music: ' *Princess iv* 37
came a *m's* pause, and Walter said, " *Con.* 4
Gone for a *m*, my son, from this room into the next; I, too, shall go in a *m*. *Grandmother* 103
For a *m*, but for a *m*, *Maud I xx* 45
and suffering thus he made *M's* an age: *Geraint and E.* 115
glancing for a *m*, till he saw her Pass into it, " 886
Balm the stillness of a *m* broke *Balin and Balan* 51
' Stay a little! One golden *m's* grace! *Lancelot and E.* 684
An' Dan stood there for a *m*, *Tomorrow* 22
He that has lived for the lust of the *m*, *Vastness* 27
Lay your Plato for one *m* down, *To Master of B.* 4
Will only last a *m*!' *Voice spake, etc.* 4
Were nothing the next *m*? " 10
Miracle (*See also* **Half-miracle, Man-miracle**) So great a *m* as yonder hilt. *M. d'Arthur* 156
A certain *m* of symmetry, *Gardener's D.* 11
they say then that I work'd *St. S. Stylites* 80
It may be I have wrought [illegible] *m's*, " 136
Can I work *m's* and not be saved? " 150
Should, as by *m*, grow straight and fair— *Aylmer's Field* 676
'O *m* of women,' said the book, *Princess, Pro.* 35
O *m* of noble womanhood!' " 48
A *m* of design! *Maud II ii* 8
wonders ye have done; *M's* ye cannot: *Gareth and L.* 1325
Mute of this *m*, far as I have read. *Holy Grail* 66
'Then came a year of *m*; " 166
With *m's* and marvels like to these, " 543
hollow-ringing heavens sweep Over him till by *m*— " 679
With signs and *m's* and wonders, *Guinevere* 222
And simple *m's* of thy nunnery?' " 230
Till he by *m* was approven King: " 296
So great a *m* as yonder hilt. *Pass. of Arthur* 324
a very *m* Of fellow-feeling and communion. *Lover's Tale i* 250
Heirlooms, and ancient *m's* of Art, " *iv* 192
That was a *m* to convert the king. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 178
this Caiaphas-Arundel What *m* could turn? " 180
art *thou* the Prophet? canst *thou* work *M's*? *Akbar's Dream* 118
M's! no, not I Nor he, nor any. " 119
And gaze on this great *m*, the World, " 122
Miraculous gaped upon him As on a thing *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 153
These have told us all their anger in *m* utterances, *Boadicea* 23
Mirage And a moist *m* in desert eyes, *Maud I vi* 53
finds the fountain where they wail'd '*M*'! *Ancient Sage* 77
thro' that *m* of overheated language *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
for no *M* of glory, but for power to fuse *Akbar's Dream* 156
Mire great heart and slips in sensual *m*, *Princess v* 199
by God's grace, he shall into the *m*— *Gareth and L.* 723
sank his head in *m*, and slimed themselves: *Last Tournament* 471
But curb the beast would cast thee in the *m*, *Ancient Sage* 276
from wallowing in the *m* of earth, *Akbar's Dream* 141
Miriam (*See also* **Miriam Erne, Miriam Lane**) 'This miller's wife' He said to *M* *Enoch Arden* 805
And on the book, half-frighted, *M* swore. " 843

Miriam (*continued*) *M* watch'd and dozed at intervals, *Enoch Arden* 900
Between a cymbal'd *M* and a Jael, *Princess v* 511
My *M*, breaks her latest earthly link *The Ring* 17
'[illegible] *M* breaks'—is making a new link " 50
Well, One way for *M*. *Miriam*. *M* am I not? " 73
M your Mother might appear to me. " 137
M sketch'd and Muriel threw the fly; " 159
and the face Of *M* grew upon me, " 185
this 'Io t'amo' to the heart Of *M*; " 235
he scrawl'd A '*M*' that might seem a 'Muriel'; " 241
Muriel claim'd and open'd what I meant For *M*, " 247
Muriel and *M*, each in white, " 253
M! have you given your ring to her? " 260
O *M*!' *M* redden'd, Muriel clench'd The hand that wore it, " 261
'O *M*, if you love me take the ring!' " 263
M loved me from the first, Not thro' the ring; " 271
My *M* nodded with a pitying smile, " 281
And you my *M* born within the year; And she my *M* dead within the year. " 285
Promise me, *M* not Muriel—she shall have the ring.' " 291
M, I am not surely one of those " 344
'Muriel's health Had weaken'd, nursing little *M*. " 357
I told her 'sent To *M*,' " 363
M, on that day Two lovers parted by no scurrilous tale— " 426
Miriam Erne (*See also* **Miriam**) *M E* And Muriel Erne— " 156
Miriam Lane (*See also* **Miriam**) his widow *M L*, With daily-dwindling profits *Enoch Arden* 695
But *M L* was good and garrulous, " 700
Then he, tho' *M L* had told him all, " 785
He call'd aloud for *M L* and said " 836
M L Made such a voluble answer promising all, " 902
Miring harpies *m* every dish, *Lucretius* 159
Mirror (*See also* **Ocean-Mirror**) Opposed each reflecting each— *Sonnet to* —— 11
And moving thro' a *m* clear That hangs *L. of Shalott ii* 10
sometimes thro' the *m* blue The knights came " 24
To weave the *m's* magic sights, " 29
He flash'd into the crystal *m*, " *iii* 34
The *m* crack'd from side to side; " 43
on the liquid *m* glow'd The clear perfection *Mariana in the S.* 31
Without a *m*, in the gorgeous gown; *Marr. of Geraint* 739
realities Of which they were the *m's*. *Lover's Tale ii* 183
she makes Her heart a *m* that reflects *The Ring* 366
I gazed into the *m*, as a man Who sees his face " 369
Mirror'd a favourable speed Ruffle thy *m* mast. *In Mem. ix* 7
Mirth Come away: no more of *m* Is here *Deserted House* 13
Singing and murmuring in her feastful *m*, *Palace of Art* 177
not the less held she her solemn *m*, " 215
in a fit of frolic *m* She strove to span *Talking Oak* 137
Marrow of *m* and laughter; *Will Water* 214
I laugh'd And Lilia woke with sudden-shrilling *m* *Princess, Pro.* 216
clamouring etiquette to death, Unmeasured *m*; " *v* 18
So large *m* lived and Gareth won the quest. *Gareth and L.* 1126
and with *m* so loud Beyond all use, *Last Tournament* 235
Mirthful *m* he, but in a stately kind— *Lancelot and E.* 322
And *m* sayings, children of the place, *Holy Grail* 555
Misadventure whom I rode. Ha'th suffer'd *m*, *Balin and Balan* 176
Miscellany Not like the piebald *m*, man, *Princess v* 198
Mischance Seeing all his own *m* [illegible] *L. of Shalott iv* 12
by *m* he slipt and fell: A limb was broken *Enoch Arden* 106
hearing his *m*, Came, for he knew the man " 120
So now that shadow of *m* appear'd No graver " 128
touch of all *m* but came As night to him *Princess iv* 573
by great *m* He heard but fragments of her later words, *Marr. of Geraint* 112
What I by mere *m* have brought, my shield. *Lancelot and E.* 189
Mischief they kept apart, no *m* done; *Princess iv* 340
Miscounted Were all *m* as malignant haste " 334
Miser and the *m* would yearn for his gold, *Despair* 100
Miserable 'Ah, *m* and unkind, untrue, *M. d'Arthur* 119
Hating his own lean heart and *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 526
More *m* than she that has a son And sees him err: *Princess iii* 200
If she be small, slight-natured, *m*, " *vii* 265

Miserable (*continued*) hide their faces, *m* in ignominy! *Boadicea* 51
her Who he loves most, lonely and *m*. *Marr. of Geraint* 123
'Ah, *m* and unkind, untrue, *Pass. of Arthur* 287
'The *m* have no medicine But only Hope!' *Romney's R.* 149
Not with blinded eyesight poring over *m* books— *Locksley Hall* 172
Low *m* lives of hand-to-mouth, *Enoch Arden* 116
O PURBLIND race of *m* men, *Geraint and E.* 1
Misery Oh! *m*! Hark! death is calling While I speak *All Things will Die* 27
In this extremest *m* Of ignorance, *Supp. Confessions* 8
'Thou art so full of *m*, *Two Voices* 2
'Thou art so steep'd in *m*, " 47
step beyond Our village *miseries*, *Ancient Sage* 207
in the *m* of my married life, *The Ring* 136
Mistaith turn of anger born Of your *m*; *Merlin and V.* 532
Misteaturing strange *m* mask that I saw so amazed me. *The Wreck* 117
Mistearnt Have I *m* our place of meeting?) *Sir J. Oldcastle* 153
Misled ill counsel had *m* the girl *Princess vii* 241
Mismated Not all *m* with a yawning clown, *Geraint and E.* 426
Miss (s) The wither'd *M'es*! how they prose *Amphion* 81
Miss (verb) Who *m* the brother of your love? *To J. S.* 59
I fear That we shall *m* the mail: *We to the Mail* 112
yet may live in vain, and *m*, Meanwhile, *Princess iii* 243
Why should they *m* their yearly due *In Mem. xxix* 15
ye *m*,' he answer'd, 'the great deeds Of Lancelot, *Lancelot and E.* 81
And *m* the wonted number of my knights, And *m* to hear high talk of noble deeds *Guinevere* 498
Missaid rebuked, reviled, *M* thee; *Gareth and L.* 1165
Missay hear thee so *m* me and revile. " 945
Miss'd thou,' said I, 'hast *m* thy mark, *Two Voices* 388
And you have *m* the irreverent doom *You might have won* 9
Caught at and ever *m* it, *Enoch Arden* 752
But *m* the mignonette of Vivian-place, *Princess, Pro.* 165
O yes, you *m* us much. " 169
'Come, listen! here is proof that you were *m*: " 177
For blind with rage she *m* the plank, " *ib* 177
Till even those that *m* her most *In Mem. xl* 27
The head hath *m* an earthly wreath: " *lxxiii* 6
I have *m* the only way (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 787, 792
m, and brought Her own claw back, *Merlin and V.* 490
That *m* his living welcome, *Tiresias* 197
he *m* The wonted steam of sacrifice, *Demeter and P.* 118
Missshaping Is our *m* vision of the Powers *Sisters (E. and E.)* 230
Missile whelm'd with *m's* of the wall, *Princess, Pro.* 45
Missing One flash, that, *m* all things else, *Merlin and V.* 932
Mission 'Hast thou perform'd my *m* which I gave? *M. d'Arthur* 67
Fly happy with the *m* of the Cross; *Golden Year* 43
Her lavish *m* richly wrought, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 34
A soul on highest *m* sent, " *cviii* 10
If this were all your *m* here, " *cxxviii* 12
On a blushing *m* to me, *Maud I. xxi* 11
Rode on a *m* to the bandit Earl; *Geraint and E.* 527
'Hast thou perform'd my *m* which I gave? *Pass. of Arthur* 235
My *m* be accomplish'd!' *Akbar's Dream* 199
Missis An' once I said to the *M.*, *North. Cobbler* 103
the lasses 'ud talk o' their *M's* waäys, An' the *M'is* talk'd o' the lasses.— *Village Wife* 57
As I says to my *m* to-daay, *Church-warden, etc.* 25
Missive let our *m* thro', And you shall have her answer *Princess v* 326
Mist (*See also* **Mind-mist, Morning-mist**) thou camest with the morning *m*, (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 12, 21
she deem'd no *m* of earth could dull " 38
As over rainy *m* inclines A gleaming crag *Two Voices* 188
Œnone see the morning *m* Sweep thro' them; *Œnone* 216
Whose spirits falter in the *m*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 3
The friendly *m* of morn Clung to the lake. *Edwin Morris* 107
Inswathed sometimes in wandering *m*, *St. S. Stylites* 75
Rain out the heavy *m* of tears, *Love and Duty* 43
Far-folded *m's*, and gleaming halls *Tithonus* 10
While Ilion like a *m* rose into towers. " 63
And softly, thro' a vinous *m*, *Will Water.* 39
When all the wood stands in a *m* of green, *The Brook* 14
In colours gayer than the morning *m*, *Princess ii* 438
Mist (*continued*) two and thirty years were a *m* that rolls away; *L. of Cauteretz* 6
The *m* and the rain, the *m* and the rain! *Wind. No Answer* 1
Answer each other in the *m*, *In Mem. xxviii* 4
And then I know the *m* is draw.. *lxvii* 13
Is peaking, folded in the *m*. " *cxv* 4
They melt like *m*, the solid lands, " *cxxiii* 7
turrets half-way down Prick'd thro' the *m*; *Gareth and L.* 194
(Your city moved so weirdly in the *m*) " 245
o'er her meek eyes came a happy *m* *Geraint and E.* 769
An ever-mounting battle in the *m*, *Merlin and V.* 192
Or in the moon of *m* and driving rain, " 636
clave Like its own *m's* to all the mountain side: *Lancelot and E.* 38
light betwixt them burn'd Blurr'd by the creeping *m*, *Guinevere* 5
white *m*, like a face-cloth to the face, " 7
she saw, Wet with the *m's* and smitten by the lights, " 507
till himself became as *m* Before her, " 604
A deathwhite *m* slept over sand and sea; *Pass. of Arthur* 95
friend and foe were shadows in the *m*, " 100
and in the *m* Was many a noble deed, " 104
Look'd up for heaven, and only saw the *m*; " 112
labourings of the lungs In that close *m*, " 118
blew The *m* aside, and with that wind the tide Rose, " 125
And whiter than the *m* that all day long " 137
like a golden *m* Charm'd amid eddies *Lover's Tale i* 149
As moonlight wandering thro' a *m*: " *ii* 52
That flings a *m* behind it in the sun— " *iv* 294
in the *m* and the wind and the shower *Rizpah* 68
Thro' the blotting *m*, the blinding showers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 18
The *m* of autumn gather from your lake, *The Ring* 329
saw Your gilded vane, a light above the *m*'— " 331
dead cords that ran Dark thro' the *m*, *Death of Œnone* 11
crooked, reeling, livid, thro' the *m* Rose, " 27
and in the *m* at once Became a shadow, " 49
till the mortal morning *m's* on earth Fade *Akbar's Dream* 96
Mist-blotted a great *m-b* light Flared on him, *Enoch Arden* 680
Mistletoe Thorns, ivies, woodbine, *m's*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 43
Mist-like Melts *m-l* into this bright hour, *Princess vii* 355
Mistress (*See also* **Missis**) Let Grief be her own *m* still. *To J. S.* 41
Beauty such a *m* of the world. *Gardener's D.* 58
While Annie still was *m*; *Enoch Arden* 26
No casual *m*, but a wife, *In Mem. lix* 2
The slowly-fading *m* of the world, *Com. of Arthur* 505
I come, great *M* of the ear and eye: *Lover's Tale i* 22
Mistrust never shadow of *m* can cross Between us. *Marr. of Geraint* 815
shadow of *m* should never cross Betwixt them, *Geraint and E.* 248
Mistrusted Saving that you *m* our good King *Gareth and L.* 1172
Mistrustful same *m* mood That makes you seem less noble *Merlin and V.* 321
Mist-wreathen Across a break on the *m-w* isle *Enoch Arden* 632
Misty (*See also* **Silver-misty**) very air about the door Made *m* with the floating meal. *Miller's D.* 104
Across the mountain stream'd below In *m* folds, *Palace of Art* 35
From *m* men of letters; *Will Water.* 190
the *m* summer And gray metropolis of the North, *The Daisy* 103
He finds on *m* mountain-ground His own vast shadow *In Mem. xcvi* 2
Wrapt in drifts of lurid smoke On the *m* river-tide. *Maud II iv* 67
Yet not so *m* were her meek blue eyes *Geraint and E.* 772
I cared not for it: a single *m* star, *Merlin and V.* 508
All in a *m* moonshine, unawares *Lancelot and E.* 48
The wide-wing'd sunset of the *m* marsh *Last Tournament* 423
Misused cancell'd a sense *m*: *Godiva* 72
Misyoked I—*m* with such a want of man— *Last Tournament* 571
Mitred while this *m* Arundel Dooms our unlicensed preacher *Sir J. Oldcastle* 104
Mitre-sanction'd *m-s* harlot draws his clerks " 106
Mix joy that *m'es* man with Heaven: *Two Voices* 210
Yearning to *m* himself with Life. *Love thou thy land* 56
can my nature longer *m* with thine? *Tithonus* 65
I myself must *m* with action, *Locksley Hall* 98
So *m* for ever with the past, *Will Water.* 201
m the foaming draught Of fever, *Princess ii* 251
Speak little; *m* not with the rest; " 360
Hebes are they to hand ambrosia, *m* The nectar; " *iii* 113

Miz (*continued*) while the fires of Hell *M* with his hearth: *Princess v* 455
think that you might *m* his draught with death, " *vi* 277
And *m* the seasons and the golden hours; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 36
'The sands and yeasty surges *m* *Sailor Boy* 9
And *m* with hollow masks of night; *In Mem. lxx* 4
O tell me where the senses *m*, " *lxxxviii* 3
They *m* in one another's arms " *cii* 23
May she *m* With men and prosper! " *cxiv* 2
M not memory with doubt, *Maud II iv* 57
Of those who *m* all colour to the Gods *Tiresias* 184
To *m* with what he plow'd; *Ancient Sage* 145
senses break away To *m* with ancient Night.' " 153
Will *m* with love for you and yours *To Marq. of Dufferin* 52
That I might *m* with men, and hear their words *Prog. of Spring* 82
one of those Who *m* the wines of heresy *Akbar's Dream* 174
M me this Zone with that! *Mechanophilus* 8

Mix'd-Mixt The elements were kindlier *mix'd*.' *Two Voices* 228
She *mix'd* her ancient blood with shame, *The Sisters* 8
Mix'd with the knightly growth that fringed his lips. *M. d'Arthur* 220
mix'd with shadows of the common ground! *Gardener's D.* 135
A welcome *mix'd* with sighs, *Talking Oak* 212
lights of sunset and of sunrise *mix'd* *Love and Duty* 72
In mosses *mixt* with violet *Sir L. and Q. G.* 30
Mix'd with cunning sparks of hell. *Vision of Sin* 114
rain of heaven, *mixt* Upon their faces, *Aylmer's Field* 429
on those cliffs Broke, *mixt* with awful light *Sea Dreams* 215
on the crowd Broke, *mixt* with awful light, " 235
cry Which *mixt* with little Margaret's, " 246
And hands they *mixt*, and yell'd *Lucretius* 56
And *mixt* with these, a lady, *Princess, Pro.* 32
mixt with inmost terms Of art and science: " *ii* 446
we *mixt* with those Six hundred maidens " 171
our dreams; perhaps he *mixt* with them: " *iii* 220
Part stumbled *mixt* with flow'dering horses. " *v* 498
like night and evening *mix*. 'eir dark and gray, " *vi* 131
And *mixt*, as life is *mixt* with pain, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 27
Mixt with myrtle and clad with vine, *The Islet* 19
No—*mixt* with all this mystic frame, *In Mem. lxxviii* 18
He *mixt* in all our simple sports; " *lxxxix* 10
Mixt their dim lights, like life and death, " *xcv* 63
Tho' *mix'd* with God and Nature thou, " *cxxx* 11
a world in which I have hardly *mixt*, *Maud I vi* 76
Mixt with kisses sweeter sweeter " *II iv* 9
mix'd my breath With a loyal people shouting " *III vi* 34
wildly fly, *Mixt* with the flyers. *Geraint and E.* 483
she *mixt* Her fancies with the sallow-rifted glooms *Lancelot and E.* 1001
brambles *mixt* And overgrowing them, *Pelleas and E.* 422
Nor with them *mix'd*, nor told her name, *Guinevere* 148
Mix'd with the knightly growth that fringed his lips. *Pass. of Arthur* 388
Mixt with the gorgeous west the lighthouse shone, *Lover's Tale i* 60
and these *mixt* with her own, because the fierce beast *Tiresias* 151
And *mixt* the dream of classic times " 194
past and future *mix'd* in Heaven *The Ring* 186
Black with bridal favours *mixt*! *Forlorn* 69
mixt with the great Sphere-music of stars *Parnassus* 8
mixt herself with *him* and past in fire. *Death of Œnone* 106

Mixen . t it on the *m* that it die.' *Marr. of Geraint* 672

Mixing Ice with the warm blood *m*; *All Things will Die* 33
Which *m* with the infant's blood, *Supp. Confessions* 61
He *m* with his proper sphere, *In Mem. lx* 5

Mixt *See* **Mix'd**

Mizpeh she went along From *M's* tower'd gate *D. of F. Women* 199

Mnemosyne That claspt the feet of a *M*, *Princess iv* 269

Moab water *M* saw Come round by the East, *Last Tournament* 482

Moan (s) (*See also* **Moän**) Heard the war *m* along the distant sea, *Buonaparte* 10
But 'Ave Mary,' made she *m*, *Mariana in the S.* 9
And 'Ave Mary,' was her *m*, " 21
'Is this the form,' she made her *m*, " 33
She breathed in sleep a lower *m*, " 45
She whisper'd, with a stifled *m* " 57
'The day to night,' she made her *m*, " 81
And weeping then she made her *m*, " 93

Moan (s) (*continued*) Nor sold his heart to idle *m's*, *Two Voices* 221
In firry woodlands making *m*; *Miller's D.* 42
bears the low *M* of an unknown sea; *Palace of Art* 280
And make perpetual *m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 17
And the low *m* of leaden-colour'd seas. *Enoch Arden* 612
The *m* of doves in immemorial elms, *Princess vii* 221
m of an enemy massacred, *Boadicea* 25
Is that enchanted *m* only the swell *Maud I xviii* 62
Crawl'd slowly with low *m's* to where he lay, *Balin and Balan* 502
And to all other ladies, I make *m*: *Lancelot and E.* 1279
So made his *m*, and, darkness falling, *Pelleas and E.* 213
M's of the dying, and voices of the dead. *Pass. of Arthur*
" ,
Lover's T ,
Prog. of S 50
The Dr 13
" 29

Moän (s) I 'eard 'er a maakin' 'er *m*, *Spinster's S's* 115

Moan (verb) what is life, that we should *m*? *May Queen, Con.* 56
the deep *M's* round with many voices. *Ulysses* 56
Nor ever lowest roll of thunder *m's*, *Lucretius* 108
or bits of roasting ox *M* round the spit— " 132
'Not such as *m's* about the retrospect, *Princess iv* 85
And *m* and sink to their rest. *Voice and the P.* 16
I hear the dead at midday *m*, *Maud I vi* 70
heard the Spirits of the waste and wauld *M* as she fled, or thought she heard them *m*: *Guinevere* 130
and the sea that 'ill *m* like a man? *Rizpah* 72
water began to heave and the weather to *m*, *The Revenge* 113
ask'd the waves that *m* about the world *Demeter and P.* 54
'We know not, and we know not why we *m*.' " 67
M to myself 'one plunge— *Charity* 16

Moan'd the passion in her *m* reply *Enoch Arden* 286
She heard, she moved, She *m*, *Princess i* 72
And ever and aye the Priesthood *m*, *The Victim* 23
Weighted it down, but in himself he *m*: *Balin and Balan* 225
he kiss'd it, *m* and spake; " 598
All that had chanced, and Balan *m* again. " 604
and maiden'd with himself and *m*: *Pelleas and E.* 460
And in herself she *m* 'Too late, too late!' *Guinevere* 131
'O, you warm heart,' he *m*, *Lover's Tale iv* 76
'O Stephen,' I *m*, 'I am coming to thee *The Wreck* 132
m, I am fitter for my bed, or for my grave, *The Ring* 132
and *m* 'Œnone, my Œnone, *Death of Œnone* 28

Moaneth Wherefore he *m* thus, *Supp. Confessions* 132

Moänin' an' *m* an' naggin' agean; *Owd Roä* 108

Moaning (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Ever-moaning, Moänin'**) Nor, *m*, household shelter crave *Two Voices* 260
And circle *m* in the air: *In Mem. xii* 15
Uther died himself, *M* and wailing for an heir *Com. of Arthur* 297
Uther in Tintagil past away *M* and wailing for an heir, " 308
M 'My violences, my violences!' *Balin and Balan* 135
M and calling out of other lands, *Merlin and V.* 962
The phantom circle of a *m* sea. *Pass. of Arthur* 87
stones Strewn in the entry of the *m* cave; *Lover's Tale iii* 2
But I could wish you *m* sea would rise *The Flight* 11
I found myself *m* again *The Wreck* 134
Are there thunders *m* in the distance? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 66
M your losses, O Earth, *The Dreamer* 17

Moaning (s) Yes, as your *m's* witness, *Aylmer's Field* 719
The *m's* of the homeless sea, *In Mem. xxv* 9
glooms Of evening, and the *m's* of the wind. *Lancelot and E.* 1003
Heard in his tent the *m's* of the King: *Pass. of Arthur* 8
The *m* of the woman and the child, *Lover's Tale i* 520
The *m's* in the forest, the loud brook, " *ii* 114
do ye make your *m* for my child?' *Demeter and P.* 65
And may there be no *m* of the bar, *Crossing the Bar* 3

Moat My malice is no deeper than a *m*, *Geraint and E.* 340

Moated Upon the lonely *m* grange. *Mariana* 8
About the lonely *m* grange. " 32

Mob (s) Confused by brainless *m's* *Ode on Well.* 153
m's million feet Will kick you from your place, *The Fleet* 18
One truth will damn me with the mindless *m*, *g's R.* 120

Mob (verb) From my fixt height to *m* me up *Princess vi* 318

Mock (adj.) Autumn's *m* sunshine of the faded woods *Aylmer's Field* 610
down rolls the world In *m* heroics stranger than our own; *Princess, Con.* 64
Mock (s) nor moves the loud world's random *m*, *Will* 4
seamen [illegible] *m* at the mad little craft *The Revenge* 38
Mock (verb) [illegible] *m* thy chaunt anew; *The Owl ii* 8
'*M* me not! *m* me not! love, let us go. *The Islet* 30
m at a barbarous adversary. *Boadicea* 18
We *m* thee when we do not fear: *In Mem., Pro.* 30
And *m* their foster-mother on four feet, *Com. of Arthur* 31
I *m* thee not but as thou mockest me, *Gareth and L.* 280
And now thou goest up to *m* the King, " 292
'Is this thy courtesy—to *m* me, ha? *Balin and Balan* 495
And no man there will dare to *m* at me; *Lancelot and E.* 1053
marking how the knighthood *m* thee, fool— *Last Tournament* 301
hear the garnet-headed yaffingale *M* them: " 701
he never *m's*, For mockery is the fume *Guinevere* 632
Mock-disease old hysterical *m-d* should die.' *Maud III vi* 33
Mock'd That *m* the wholesome human heart, *The Letters* 10
That *m* him with returning calm, *Lucretius* 25
This railer, that hath *m* thee in full hall— *Gareth and L.* 360
first they *m*, but, after, reverenced him. " 507
Garlon [illegible] me, but I heeded not. *Balin and Balan* 606
he smote his thigh, and *m*: 'Right was the King! *Lancelot and E.* 664
But when she *m* his vows and the great King, *Pelleas and E.* 252
but with plumes that *m* the may, *Guinevere* 22
Except he *m* me when he spake of hope; " 631
I So *m*, so spurn'd, so baited two whole days— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
I would not be *m* in a madhouse! *Despair* 70
Mocker Betwixt the *m's* and the realists: *Princess, Con.* 24
the *m* ending here Turn'd to the right, *Gareth and L.* 294
Mockery And my *mockeries* of the world. *Vision of Sin* 202
A *m* to the yeomen over ale, *Aylmer's Field* 497
I seem A *m* to my own self. *Princess vii* 337
not wholly brain, Magnetic *mockeries*; *In Mem. cxx* 3
Marr'd tho' it be with spite and *m* now, *Pelleas and E.* 327
But these in earnest those in *m* call'd *Last Tournament* 135
there with gibes and flickering *mockeries* " 186
The *m* of my people, and their bane.' *Guinevere* 526
For *m* is the fume of little hearts. " 633
Mockest Why *m* thou the stranger *Gareth and L.* 283
but as thou *m* me, And all that see thee, " 289
Mock-heroic The sort of *m-h* gigantesque, *Princess, Con.* 11
Mock-honour Did her *m-h* as the fairest fair, *Geraint and E.* 833
Mock-Hymen *M-H* were laid up like winter bats, *Princess iv* 144
Mocking made me a *m* curtsey and went. *Grandmother* 46
almost Arthur's words—A *m* fire: *Holy Grail* 670
Now *m* at the much ungainliness, *Last Tournament* 728
O the formal *m* bow, *The Flight* 29
I heard a *m* laugh 'the new Koràn!' *Akbar's Dream* 183
Mocking-wise Sir Garlon utter'd *m-w*; *Balin and Balan* 389
Mock-knight Had made *m-k* of Arthur's Table Round, *Last Tournament* 2
Mock-love same *m-l*, and this Mock-Hymen *Princess iv* 143
Mock-loyal With reverent eyes *m-l*, *Merlin and V.* 157
Mock-meek That *m-m* mouth of utter Antichrist, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 170
Mock-sister after marriage, that *m-s* there— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 172
Mock-solemn something so *m-s*, that I laugh'd *Princess, Pro.* 215
Mode (*See also* **Man-mode**) Odalisques, or oracles of *m*, *Princess ii* 77
Ring in the nobler *m's* of life, *In Mem. cvi* 15
Model (adj.) 'This *m* husband, this fine Artist'! *Romney's E.* 124
Model (s) why should any man Remodel *m's*? *The Epic* 38
A dozen angry *m's* jetted steam: *Princess, Pro.* 73
glove upon the tomb Lay by her like a *m* of her hand. " *iv* 597
This mother is your *m*. " *vii* 335
the giant aisles, Rich in [illegible] design; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 13
To serve as *m* for [illegible] *Guinevere* 465
Accomplish that bl[illegible] *Prog. of Spring* 114
Modell'd Is but *m* on a [illegible] *Vision of Sin* 178
Neither *m*, glazed, no[illegible]ed: " 188
Moderate statesman-warrior, *m*, resolute, *Ode on Well.* 25
Modern *To make demand of* m *rhyme* *To the Queen* 11
Not master'd by some *m* term; *Love thou thy land* 30
Perhaps some *m* touches here and there *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 6

Modern (*continued*) King Arthur, like a *m* gentleman Of state sent port; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 22
Or something of a wayward *m* mind Dissecting passion. *Edwin Morris* 87
The *m* Muses reading. *Amphion* 76
Cock was of a larger egg Than *m* poultry drop, *Will Water.* 122
What hope is here for *m* rhyme To him, *In Mem. lxxvii* 1
Full-handed plaudits from our best In *m* letters, *To E. Fitzgerald* 39
your *m* amourist is of easier, earthlier make *Locksley H., Sixty* 18
Something other than the wildest *m* guess of you and me. " 232
And that bright hair the *m* sun, *Epilogue* [illegible]
Modest To make him trust his *m* worth, *L. C. V. de V.*
like a pear In growing, *m* eyes, a hand. *Walk to the M.*
Him, to her meek and *m* bosom prest *Talk[illegible]*
'O marvellously *m* maiden, you, [illegible]
How *m*, kindly, all-accomplish'd, wise, *Ded. of Id*
Modish The *m* Cupid of the lay, *Talking O.*
Modred (**A knight of the Round Table**) Gawain and young *M*, her two sons, *Com. of Arthur*
M laid his ears beside the doors, "
came With *M* hither in the summertime, *Gareth and L.*
M for want of worthier was the judge.
M biting his thin lips was mute,
all in fear to find Sir Gawain or Sir *M*,
And *M's* blank as death;
Sir *M's* brother, and the child of Lot, *Lancelot and E.*
M thought, 'The time is hard at hand.' *Pelleas and E.*
show'd him, like a vermin in its hole, *M*, a narrow face; *Last Tournament* 166
her cause of flight Sir *M*; *Guinevere* 10
M still in green, all ear and eye. 24
laugh'd Lightly, to think of *M's* dusty fall, Then shudder'd, 55
M's narrow foxy face, Heart-hiding smile, 63
M brought His creatures to the basement 69
that Sir *M* had usurp'd the realm, 154
And *M* whom he left in charge of all, 195
And many more when *M* raised revolt, 441
clave To *M*, and a remnant stays with me. 4
I hear the steps of *M* in the west, *Pass. Arthur*
And ever push'd Sir *M*, league by league, 8
yonder stands, *M*, unharm'd, the traitor of thine house.' 153
then *M* smote his liege Hard on that helm " 165
Modulate *M* me, Soul of mincing mimicry! *Princess ii* 127
Modulated They were *m* so To an unheard melody, *Eleanore* 63
Mogul he that led the wild *M's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 81
Moind (mind) D'ya *m* the waiiste, my lass? *N. Farmer, C. S.* 2
Moist And *m* and dry, devising long, *Love thou thy land* 38
At the *m* rich smell of the rotting leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
And a *m* mirage in desert eyes, *Maud I vi* 53
or the fancy of it, Made his eye *m*; but Enid fear'd his eyes, *M* as they were, *Geraint and E.* 350
and *m* or dry, Full-arm'd upon his charger *Pelleas and E.* 215
Moisten her true hand falter, nor blue eye *M*, *Geraint and E.* 513
Moisture blew Coolness and *m* and all smells *Lover's Tale iii* 5
Mole (animal) The four-handed *m* shall scrape, *My life is full* 12
the *m* has made his run, *Aylmer's Field* 849
you can hear him—the murderous *m*: *Def. of Lucknow* 26
Mole (on the skin) Were it but for a wart or a *m*?' *Dead Prophet* 56
Moll tavern-catch Of *M* and Meg. *Princess iv* 158
Molly (*See also* **Molly Magee**) *M* the long un she walkt
awaay wi' a hoffiicer lad, *Village Wife* 97
for *M* was out of her mind. *Tomorrow* 6
'*M* asthore, I'll meet you agin tomorra,' " 15
Thin *M's* ould mother, yer Honour, " 19
But *M*, begorrah, 'ud listhen to naither at all, " 46
But *M* says 'I'd his hand-promise, " 52
'*M*, you're manin',' he says, me dear, " 56
But *M* kem limpin' up wid her stick, " 77
Och, *M*, we thought, machree, " 81
When *M* cooms in fro' the far-end close *Spinster's S's.* 2
M belike may 's lighted to-night upo' one. " 7
An' *M* and me was agreed, " 49

Molly (*continued*) when *M* 'd put out the light, — *Spinster's S's.* 97
what ha made our *M* so late? — " 113
Molly Maguire (*See also* **Molly**) They call'd her *M. M.* — *Tomorrow* 4
M. M. wid her batchelor, Danny O'Roon— — 10
M. M. kem flyin' across me, as light as a lark, — 21
M. M., wid the red o' the rose an' the white o' the May, — 31
'Ud 'a shot his own cowl dead for a kiss of ye, *M. M.* — 40
'Div ye know him, *M. M.*?' — 78
Danny O'Roon wid his oukl woman, *M. M.* — 88
tell thim in Hiven about *M. M.* an' her Danny O'Roon. — 92
Moloch re[illegible] of palms of a *M.* of Tyre, — *The Dawn* 2
Moloway Father *M.* he tuk her in han', — *Tomorrow* 55
Molten [illegible] waste Becomes a cloud: — *Princess* iv 72
" v 119
Her no[illegible] heart was *m.* in her breast; — *In Mem.* iv 11
Athwart a plane of *m.* glass, — " xxxvii 31
The rocket *m.* [illegible] to flakes Of crimse — " xxxviii 13
And *m.* up, and roar in flood; — *Marr. of Geraint* 60
And *m.* down in mere uxoriousness. — *Lover's Tale* i 134
m. into all The beautiful in Past of act or place, — " 441
Diffused and *m.* into flaky cloud. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
m. Into adulterous living. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 88
Moly propt on beds of amaranth and *m.*, — *Eleanore* 15
Moment brought, At the *m.* of thy birth, — *Kate* 25
in a *m.* I would pierce The blackest files — *The form, the form* 9
A *m.* came the tenderness of tears, — *Edwin Morris* 60
flower of each, those *m.'s* when we met, — *Love and Duty* 37
One earnest, earnest *m.* upon mine, — *Locksley Hall* 32
Every *m.*, lightly shaken, ran itself — *The Voyage* 28
Changed every *m.* as we flew. — " 18
Glow'd for a *m.* as we past. — *Vision of Sin* 97, 121
Every *m.* dies [illegible] man, Every *m.* one is born. — *Enoch Arden* 217
when the last [illegible] of those last *m.'s* came, — " 244
stood on deck Waving, the *m.* and the vessel past. — " 278
Paused for a *m.* at an inner door, — " 326
And dwelt a *m.* on his kindly face, — " 452
She spoke; and on one *m.* as it were, — " 760
Which in one *m.*, like the blast of doom, — " 873
Enoch hung A *m.* on her words, — *Aylmer's Field* 2
our pride Looks only for a *m.* whole and sound; — " 259
Between his palms a *m.* up and down— — " 581
That night, that *m.*, when she named — *Princess, Pro.* 61
The fountain of the *m.*, playing, — " 487
and a *m.*, and once more The trumpet, — " vii 80
on her feet she hung A *m.*, and she heard, — *Spiteful Letter* 10
Are mine for the *m.* stronger? — " 12
I last but a *m.* longer. — *Hendecasyllabics* 18
I blush to belie[illegible] myself a *m.*— — *Maud II* iv 39
In a *m.* we shall meet; — *Gareth and L.* 631
Courteous or bestial from the *m.*, — " 934
Who stood a *m.*, ere his horse was brought, — " 1222
But when they closed—in a *m.*— — *Balin and Balan* 407
in a *m.* heard them pass like wolves Howling; — *Merlin and V.* 967
Then, in one *m.*, she put forth the charm — *Holy Grail* 492
every *m.* glanced His silver arms and gloom'd: — " 523
in a *m.* when they blazed again Opening, — " 916
In *m.'s* when he feels he cannot die, — *Pelleas and E.* 285
withheld A *m.* from the vermin — " 581
Rolling his eyes, a *m.* stood, — *Last Tournament* 26
so forgot herself A *m.*, and her cares; — *Lover's Tale* i 451
A [illegible], ere the onward whirlwind shatter it, — " 508
Which seeming for the *m.* due to death, — " 669
wealth Flash'd from me in a *m.* and I fell — " iv 237
This custom——' Pausing here a *m.*, — " 356
The passionate *m.* would not suffer that— — *The Revenge* 9
fly them for a *m.* to fight with them again. — " 57
But never a *m.* ceased the fight of the one and the fifty-three. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 94
and for a face Gone in a *m.*—strange. — *Def. of Lucknow* 54
Roar upon roar in a *m.* two mines by the enemy sprung — " 89
and never a *m.* for grief, — *Columbus* 218
I suffer all as much As they do for the *m.* — *The Wreck* 84
I thought of the child for a *m.*, — *Despair* 61
bear with an hour of torture, a *m.* of pain, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
Gazing for one pensive *m.* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 279
Moment (*continued*) *m.* fly and mingle with the Past. — *Heavy Brigade* 30
All in a *m.* follow'd with force — *To Duke of Argyll* 6
to maintain The day against the *m.*, — *The Ring* 220
Made every *m.* of her after life A virgin victim — 296
Gleam'd for a *m.* in her own on earth. — 664
Or lost the *m.* of their past on earth, — *Happy* 40
Shall flash thro' one another in a *m.* — 85
See, I sinn'd but for a *m.* — " 90
held you at that *m.* even dearer than before; — *Romney's R.* 81
still'd it for the *m.* with a song — *St. Telemachus* 64
For one *m.* afterward A silence follow'd — *Charity* 21
then and there he was crush'd in a *m.* and died, — *Rifleman form!* 15
Let your reforms for a *m.* go! — *Aylmer's Field* 211
Momentary Hated him with a *m.* hate. — *Lucretius* 253
that hour perhaps is not so far when *m.* man — *Com. of Arthur* 271
A *m.* likeness of the King: — *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
Brought down a *m.* brow. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 90
That less than *m.* thunder-sketch — *The Ring* 315
Each poor pale cheek a *m.* rose— — *St. Telemachus* 49
when the *m.* gloom, Made by the noonday blaze — *Boadicea* 1
Mona While about the shore of *M.* — *The Daisy* 8
Monaco city Of little *M.*, basking, glow'd. — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Monarch *m.* in their woodland rhyme. — *Walk. to the Mail* 30
Monday saw the man—on *M.*, was it?— — *Tomorrow* 17
'O' *M.* mornin'' says he; — *Audley Court* 2
Money (*See also* **Mooney, Munney, Munay**) [illegible] not a room For love or *m.* — *Enoch Arden* 323
m. can be repaid; Not kindness such as yours.' — *The Brook* 6
Nor could he understand how *m.* breeds, — *Village Wife* 19
An' 'e bowt owd *m.*, as woul' [illegible] — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 150
The poor man's *m.* gone to [illegible] liar. — *Charity* 19
M.—my hire—*his m.*— — *Talking Oak* 11
Monk (*See also* **Fellow-monk**) [illegible] Summers, when the *m.* was fat, — *Balin and Balan* 145
m. and nun, ye scorn the world's [illegible]ire, — *Holy Grail* 17
The *m.* Ambrosius question'd Per[illegible]vale; — " 37
To whom the *m.*: 'The Holy Grail:—I trust — " 45
'Nay, *m.*! what phantom?' answer'd Percivale. — " 59
the *m.*: 'From our old books I know That Joseph — 203
Then spake the *m.* Ambrosius, asking him, — 613
Then said the *m.*, 'Poor men, when yule is cold, — 639
the *m.*: 'And I remember now That pelican on the casque: — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 33
Monkeries absolution-sellers, *m.* And nunneries, — *Lucretius* 211
Monkish-spite No lewdness, narrowing envy, *m.-s.*, — *Merlin and V.* 35
Monkish save ye fear The *m.* manhood, — *Guinevere* 120
Monmouth (Harry of) *See* **Harry of Monmouth** — *The Ring* 404
Monotonous *M.* and hollow like a Ghost's — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
For one *m.* fancy maiden'd her, — *Enoch Arden* 509
Monster wallowing *m.* spouted his foam-fountains — *Lucretius* 219
bought Quaint *m.'s* for the market of these times, — *Princess, Pro.* 204
m. lays His vast and filthy hands upon my will, — " 119
Seven-headed *m.'s* only made to kill Time — " iv 276
than the *m.*, then the man; Tattoo'd or woaded, — " v 345
'No doubt we seem a kind of *m.* to you; — " 431
These *m.'s* blazon'd what they were, — *In Mem.* xi 21
I loom to her Three times a *m.*: — *Gareth and L.* 858
A *m.* then, a dream, A discord. — " 1143
The last a *m.* unsubduable Of any save of him — " 1385
M.! O Prince, I went for Lancelot first, — *St. S. Stylites* 174
advanced The *m.*, and then paused, — *Princess, Pro.* 25
Monstrous In bed like *m.* apes they crush'd my chest: — " iv 40
Betwixt the *m.* horns of silk and deer, — " v 80
Those *m.* males that carve the living hound, — " 562
and the wild fig-tree split Their *m.* idols, — " vii 212
The Princess with her *m.* woman-guard, — *Third of Feb.* 36
and leave The *m.* ledges there to slope, — *Will* 19
Would lisp in honey'd whispers of this *m.* fraud! — *Maud I* iv 31
Sown in a wrinkle of the *m.* hill, — *III* vi 41
A *m.* it was of old the Lord and Master of Earth, — *Marr. of Geraint* 322
Hornute, hideous, *m.*, not to be told; — *Merlin and V.* 624
m. ivy-stems Claspt the gray walls
So lean his eyes were *m.*;

Monstrous (*continued*) *m* blasphemies, Sweat, writhings, anguish, *Pass. of Arthur* 114
Hard Romans brawling of their *m* games; *St. Telemachus* 40
Monte Rosa how phantom-fair, Was *V. R.*, *The Daisy* 96
Montfort (Edith) *See* **Edith, Edith Montfort**
Month (*See also* **Seven-months**) Each *m* is various to present The world *Two Voices* 74
Link'd *m* to *m* with such a chain Of knitted purport, " 107
Whole weeks and *m's*, and early and late, *Sisters* 10
Earn well the thrifty *m's*, *Love thou thy land* 95
Consider, William: take a *m* to think, *Dora* 20
before The *m* was out he left his father's house, " 37
Above the river, and, but a *m* ago, *Walk to the Mail* 2
in one *m* They wedded her to sixty thousand pounds, *Edwin Morris* 125
and oft I fall, Maybe for *m's*, *St. S. Stylites* 103
I must work thro' *m's* of toil, *Amphion* 97
Each *m*, a birthday coming on, *Will Water.* 93
Came floating on for many a *m* and year, *Vision of Sin* 54
a *m*—Give her a *m*—she knew that she was bound A *m*— *Enoch Arden* 101
So *m* by *m* the noise about their doors, *Aylmer's Field* 188
face to face With twenty *m's* of silence, " 567
In one *m*, Thro' weary and yet ever wearier hours, " 827
Came, with a *m's* leave given them, *New Dreams* 6
ere the silver sickle of that *m* *Princess i* 101
'A *m* hence, a *m* hence. *Window, When* 7
The all-assuming *m's* and years *In Mem. lxxxv* 67
And tho' the *m's*, revolving near, " *xciii* 11
As nine *m's* go to the shaping an infant *Maud I iv* 34
In another *m* to his brazen lies, " *vi* 55
as *m's* ran on and rumour of battle grew, " *III vi* 20
So for a *m* he wrought among the thralls: *Gareth and L.* 525
weeks to *m's*, The *m's* will add themselves *Guinevere* 624
would not look at her—No not for *m's*: *Lover's Tale iv* 27
nine long *m's* of antenatal gloom, *De Prof., Two G.* 8
last *m* they wor diggin' the lot, *Tomorrow* 61
Altho' the *m's* have scarce begun, *To Ulysses* 22
[redacted] A *m* of childhood and of love; *Lover's Tale ii* 183
Mood Were fixed shadows of thy fixed *m*, *Isabel* 9
But more human in your *m's*, *Margaret* 47
We taught him lowlier *m's*, *Buonaparte* 9
In lazy *m* I watch'd the little circles die; *Miller's D.* 73
fit for every *m* And change of my still soul. *Palace of Art* 59
As fit for every *m* of mind, " 90
from which *m* was born Scorn of herself; again, from out that *m* Laughter at her self-scorn. " 230
'I govern'd men by change, and so I sway'd All *m's*. *D. of F. Women* 131
but betwixt this *m* and that, *Gardener's D.* 155
I went thro' many wayward *m's* *Dora-Dm., Pro.* 6
She changes with that *m* or this, *Will Water.* 107
cruel Seem'd the Captain's *m*. *The Captain* 14
But subject to the season or the *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 71
How low his brother's *m* had fallen, " 404
and in her lion's *m* Tore open, *Princess iv* 380
Creation minted in the golden *m's* Of sovereign artists; " *v* 194
And left her woman, lovelier in her *m* " *vii* 162
saw Thee woman thro' the crust of iron *m's* " 342
My lighter *m's* are like to these, *In Mem. xx* 9
I envy not in any *m's* The captive void " *xxvi* 1
Mere fellowship of sluggish *m's*, " *xxxv* 21
What vaster dream can hit the *m* Of Love on earth? " *xlvi* 11
She takes, when harsher *m's* remit, " *xlvii* 6
And put thy harsher *m's* aside, " *lix* 7
Nor less it pleased in livelier *m's*, " *lxxxix* 29
am I raging alone as my father raged in his *m*? *Maud I i* 53
My *m* is changed, for it fell at a time of year " *III vi* 4
coming up quite close, and in his *m* *Geraint and E.* 714
Let not thy *m's* prevail, when I am gone *Balin and Balan* 140
So when his *m's* were darken'd, " [redacted]
fain have wrought upon his cloudy *m* *Merlin and V.* 156
And yielding to his kindlier *m's*, " 174
Dark in the glass of some presageful *m*, " 295

Mood (*continued*) fled from Arthur's court To break the *m*. *Merlin and V.* 298
Not half so strange as that dark *m* of yours " 314
same mistrustful *m* That makes you—one less noble " 321
such a *m* as that, which lately gloom " 325
As high as woman in her selfless *m*. " 443
or a *m* Of overstrain'd affection, " 521
Vivien, gathering somewhat of his *m*, " 842
wrought upon his *m* and hung'd him close, " 948
but in him His *m* was often like a fiend, *Lancelot and E.* 251
Arthur to the banquet, dark in *m*, Past, " 564
turn'd Sir Torre, being in his *m's* Left them, " 700
Gawain in his *m* Had made mock-knight *Last Tournament* 1
Tristram, half plagued by Lancelot's lingerings in *m*, " 194
Was mine a *m* To be invaded rudely, *Lover's Tale i* 677
At times too shrilling in her angrier *m's*, *The Ring* 305
your opiate then Bred this black *m*? *Romney's R.* 82
each philosophy And *m* of faith *Akbar's Dream* 56
m's of tiger, or of ape? *Making of Man* 2
Moon (*See also* **Crescent-moon, Honeymoon**) At midnight the *m* cometh, *Claribel* 13
The mellow'd reflex of a winter *m*; *Isabel* 29
And ever when the *m* was low, *Mariana* 19
But when the *m* was very low, " 53
WHAT time the mighty *m* was gathering light *Love and Death* 1
There would be neither *m* nor star; *The Merman* 21
Neither *m* nor star. " 24
Which the *m* about her spreadeth, *Margaret* 20
Breathes low between the sunset and the *m*: *Eleanore* 124
And by the *m* the reaper weary, *L. of Shalott i* 33
Or when the *m* was overhead, " *ii* 33
'For every worm beneath the *m* *Two Voices* 178
Gleam'd to the flying *m* by fits. *Miller's D.* 116
Faints like a dazzled morning *m*. *Fatima* 28
Lit with a low large *m*. *Palace of Art* 68
In hollow'd *m's* of gems, " 188
It was when the *m* was setting, *May Queen, Con.* 26
Full-faced above the valley stood the *m*; *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Between the sun and *m* upon the shore; " 38
and in the *m* Nightly dew-fed; " *C. S.* 29
Once, like the *m*, I made The ever-shifting currents *D. of F. Women* 132
Far-heard beneath the *m*. " 184
balmy *m* of blessed Israel Floods all the deep-blue gloom " 185
the next *m* was roll'd into the sky, " 229
While the stars burn, the *m's* increase, *To J. S.* 71
Lay a great water, and the *m* was full. *M. d'Arthur* 12
And in the *m* athwart the place of tombs, " 46
the winter *m* Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, " 53
great brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the *m*, " 137
And the long glories of the winter *m*. " 192
colourless, and like the wather'd *m* " 213
for some three careless *m's*, *Gardener's D.* 15
rose And saunter'd home beneath a *m*, that, just In crescent, *Audley Court* 80
But thirty *m's*, one honeymoon to that, *Edwin Morris* 29
my beard Was tagg'd with icy fringes in the *m*, *St. S. Stylites* 32
Sun will run his orbit, and the *M* Her circle. *Love and Duty* 22
long day wanes: the slow *m* climbs: *Ulysses* 55
mellow *m's* and happy skies, *Locksley Hall* 159
stand at gaze like Joshua's *m* in Ajalon! " 180
like a summer *m* Half-dipt in cloud: *Godiva* 45
the snows Are sparkling to the *m*: *St. Agnes' Eve* 2
Far ran the naked *m* across The houseless ocean's *The Voyage* 29
A thousand *m's* will quiver; *A Farewell* 14
As shines the *m* in clouded skies, *Beggar Maid* 9
beneath a clouded *m* He like a lover *Enoch Arden* 658
I murmur under *m* and stars In brambly wildernesses; *The Brook* 178
music of the *m* Sleeps in the plain eggs *Aylmer's Field* 102
Beneath a pale and unimpassion'd *m*, " 334
father's face Grow long and troubled like a rising *m*, *Princess i* 59
Come from the dying *m*, and blow, " *iii* 6
out of the west Under the silver *m*: " 15
with the sun and *m* renew their light For ever, " 255

Moon (*continued*) For many weary *m's* before we came, *Princess iii* 319
And brief the *m* of beauty in the South. " *iv* 113
I babbled for you, as babies for the *m*, " 428
A maiden *m* that sparkles on a sty, " *v* 186
like a clouded *m* In a still water: " *vi* 270
Now set a wrathful Dian's *m* on flame, " 368
Ask me no more: the *m* may draw the sea; " *vii* 1
our God Himself is *m* and sun. *Ode on Well.* 217
The *m* like a rick on fire was rising *Grandmother* 39
Echo on echo Dies to the *m*. *Minnie and Winnie* 12
THE sun, the *m*, the stars, *High. Pantheism* 1
when in heaven the stars about the *m* *Spec. of Iliad* 11
Sun comes, *m* comes, Time slips away. Sun sets, *m* sets, Love, fix a day. *Window, When* 1
charms Her secret from the latest *m*?' *In Mem. xxi* 20
No lapse of *m's* can canker Love, " *xxvi* 3
The *m* [illegible]d; the night is still; " *xxviii* 2
Or when thousand *m's* shall wane " *lxxvii* 8
Or sadness in the summer *m's*? " *lxxxiii* 8
flung A ballad to the bright[illegible]ing *m*: " *lxxxix* 28
The sailing *m* in creek and cove; " *ci* 16
The *m* is hid, the night is still; " *civ* 2
glowing like the *m* Of Eden on its bridal bower: *Con.* 27
And rise, O *m*, from yonder down, " 109
hand, as white As ocean-foam in the *m*, *Maud I xiv* 18
And a hush with the setting *m*. " *xxii* 18
Now half to the setting *m* are gone, " 23
Not many *m's*, King Uther died himself, *Com. of Arthur* 206
Between the in-crescent and de-crescent *m*, *Gareth and L.* 529
O *m*, that layest all to sleep again, " 1061
Answer'd Sir Gareth graciously to one Not many a *m* his younger, " 1415
by night With *m* and trembling stars, *Marr. of Geraint* 8
but three brief *m's* had glanced away *Balin and Balan* 154
Those twelve sweet *m's* confused his fatherhood.' *Merlin and V.* 712
All in the middle of the rising *m*: *Holy Grail* 636
And with me drove the *m* and all the stars; " 809
That kept the entry, and the *m* was full. " 818
the rounded *m* Thro' the tall oriel on the rolling sea. " 830
until the third night brought a *m* *Pelleas and E.* 393
Here too, all hush'd below the mellow *m*, " 424
their own darkness, throng'd into the *m*. " 458
She lived a *m* in that low lodge with him: *Last Tournament* 381
Far over sands marbled with *m* and cloud, " 466
Beneath a *m* unseen albeit at full, *Guinevere* 6
on one Lay a great water, and the *m* was full, *Pass of Arthur* 180
in the *m* athwart the place of tombs, " 214
winter *m*, Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, " 221
great brand Made lightnings in the splendour of the *m*, " 305
And the long glories of the winter *m*. " 360
face was white And colourless, and like the wither'd *m* " 381
the *m*, Half-melted into thin blue air, *Lover's Tale i* 120
came in The white light of the weary *m* above, " 640
But many weary *m's* I lived alone— " *ii* 2
glows and glories of the *m* Below black firs, " 110
eleventh *m* After their marriage lit the lover's Bay, " *iv* 27
m Struck from an open grating overhead " 59
and the full *m* stares at the snow. *Rizpah* 4
Willy—the *m's* in a cloud— " 86
With this last *m*, this crescent— *De Prof., Two G.* 9
ninth *m*, that sends the hidden sun Down yon dark sea, " 33
Drew to this shore lit by the suns and *m's* " 38
this roaring *m* of daffodil And crocus, *Pref. Son., 19th Cent.* 7
Rejoicing that the sun, the *m*, the stars *Tiresias* 100
and crows to the sun and the *m*, *Despair* 90
Till the Sun and the *M* of our science " 91
there was but a slip of a *m*, *Tomorrow* 9
wid his song to the Sun an' the *M*, " 91
dead as yon dead world the *m*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 174
m was falling greenish thro' a rosy glow, " 178
Beneath a hard Arabian *m* And alien stars. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 45
gleam as of the *m*, When first she peers along *Demeter and P.* 13
dwell For nine white *m's* of each whole year " 120
To send the *m* into the night and break " 135

Moon (*continued*) MELLOW *m* of heaven, Bright in blue, *M* of married hearts, Hear me, you! *The Ring* 1
Globing Honey *M's* Bright as this. " 7
M, you fade at times From the night. " 9
Globe again, and make Honey *M*. " 16
Shall not *my* love last, *M*, with you, " 18
They made a thousand honey *m's* of one? " 22
And while the *m* was setting. *Forlorn* 84
not be follow'd by the *M*? *Happy* 97
Mooned Upon the *m* domes aloof In inmost Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 127
Mooney (money) Parson as hesn't the call, nor the *m*, *Village Wife* 91
Moon-faced Maud the beloved of my mother, the *m-f* darling of all,— *Maud I i* 72
Moon-led Their *m-l* waters white. *Palace of Art* 252
Moonless Storm, such as drove her under *m* heavens *Enoch Arden* 547
Grind on the wakeful ear in the hush of the *m* nights, *Maud I i* 42
A *m* night with storm— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 96
Sunless and *m*, utter light—but no! *Columbus* 90
Moonlight By star-shine and by *m*, *Oriana* 24
Like *m* on a falling shower? *Margaret* 4
Are as *m* unto sunlight, *Locksley Hall* 152
A full sea glazed with muffled *m*, *Princess i* 248
A cypress in the *m* shake, *The Daisy* 82
m touching o'er a terrace One tall Agavè " 83
When on my bed the *m* falls, *In Mem. lxcii* 1
From off my bed the *m* dies; " 10
'It is not Arthur's use To hunt by *m*;' *Holy Grail* 111
There in the shuddering *m* brought its face *Lover's Tale i* 650
I saw the *m* glitter on their tears— " 697
As *m* wandering thro' a mist: " *ii* 52
His lady with the *m* on her face; " *iv* 57
Yet the *m* is the sunlight, *Locksley H., Sixty* 182
Not of the *m*, Not of the starlight! *Merlin and the G.* 121
Moonlike glooms of my dark will, *M* emerged, *Lover's Tale i* 745
O will she, *m*, away the main, *Mechanophilus* 13
Moon-lit The sloping of the *m-l* sward *Arabian Nights* 27
With narrow *m-l* slips of silver cloud, *Œnone* 218
Far in the *m* haze among the hills, *Pass. of Arthur* 42
Who toils across the middle *m* nights, *Lover's Tale i* 138
Moon-rise little before *m-r* hears the low Moan *Palace of Art* 279
Moonshine eyes all wet, in the sweet *m*: *Grandmother* 19
labouring up the pass, All in a misty *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 18
Moony The *m* vapour rolling round the King, *Guinevere* 601
Moor (adj.) Over the dark *m* land, *Maud I ix* 6
Moor (land) From far and near, on mead and *m*, *In Mem. xxvii* 6
Yet oft when sundown skirts the *m* " *xli* 17
I am sick of the *m* and the main. *Maud I i* 61
No, there is fatter game on the *m*; " 74
I bow'd to his lady-sister as she rode by on the *m*; " *iv* 15
Betwixt the cloud and the *m* " 4
And over the sullen-purple *m* (Look at it) " 21
Go back, my lord, across the *m*, " *viii* 31
ye meanwhile far over *m* and fell " *xviii* 76
When I bow'd to her on the *m*. " *xix* 66
I will wander till I die about the barren *m's*. *The Flight* 56
Is that the leper's hut on the solitary *m*, *Happy* 9
Moor (more) Says that I moänt 'a naw *m* säle: *A. Farmer, O. S.* 3
Moor (race of people) When Spain was waging war against the *M*—I strove myself with Spain against the *M*. *Columbus* 93
I am handled worse than had I been a *M*, " 107
given the Great Khan's palaces to the *M*, Or clutch'd the sacred crown of Prester John, And cast it to the *M*: " 109
Moor'd where man Hath *m* and rested? *Supp. Confessions* 121
Were borne about the bay or safely *m* *Lover's Tale i* 54
Moorland (*See also* **Moor (adj.)**) Dreary gleams about the *m* *Locksley Hall* 4
Many a morning on the *m* " 35
O the dreary, dreary *m*! " 50
glimmering *m* rings With jingling bridle-reins. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 35
wastest *m* of our realm shall be Safe, *Gareth and L.* 403
Princess v 203
Mooted ne'er been *m*, but as frankly theirs *Owd Roa* 50
Moother (mother) *M* 'ed tell'd ma to bring tha down, " 53
when *M* 'ed gotten to bed, " 67
I kick'd 'im agean, but I kick'd thy *M* istead. " 69
M 'ed bean a-naggin' about the gell o' the farm, " 73
But *M* was free of 'er tongue, " 73

Moother (mother) (*continued*) Thy *M* was howlin' the lether, *Owd Roä* 85
M was naggin' an' groänin' an' moänin' " 108
M 'ed beän sa soak'd wi' the thaw " 113

Moral (adj.) (*See also* **Maudlin-moral**) Then of the *m* instinct would she prate *Palace of Art* 205
'Last of the train, a *m* leper, I, *Princess iv* 222
He gain in sweetness and in *m* height, " *vii* 281
'A *m* child without the craft to rule, *Lancelot and E.* 146
Farewell, Macready; *m*, grave, sublime; *To W. C. Macready* 12

Moral (s) And if you find no *m* there, *Day-Dm., Moral* 2
What *m* is in being fair, " 4
Is there any *m* shut Within the bosom " 7
You'd have *my m* from the song, " *L'Envoi* 31
Are clasp'd the *m* of thy life, " 55
The *m's*, something of the frame, *Princess ii* 382

Morass Or low *m* and whispering reed, *In Mem. c* 6

Morbid Vex'd with a *m* devil in his blood *Walk. to the Mail* 19
Till a *m* hate and horror have grown *Maud I vi* 75
And a *m* eating lichen fixt On a heart " 77
'It is time, O passionate heart and *m* eye, " *III vi* 32
I used to walk This Terrace—*m*, melancholy; *The Ring* 168

More *See* **Moor**

Moreland (Emma) *See* **Emma Moreland**

Morganore *M*, And Lot of Orkney. *Com. of Arthur* 115

Moriah the dead Went wandering o'er *M*— *Holy Grail* 50
our most ancient East *M* with Jerusalem; *Columbus* 81

Morion shone Their *m's*, wash'd with morning, *Princess v* 264

Morn (*See also* **After-morn, Christmas-morn, Hunting-morn, Marriage-morn, Murn, Summer-morn, Yestermorn**) For even and *m* Ever will be Thro' eternity. *Nothing will Die* 33
For even and *m* Ye will never see Thro' eternity. *All Things will Die* 44
she bow'd Above Thee, on that happy *m* *Supp. Confessions* 24
'Yet,' said I, in my *m* of youth, " 139
Either at *m* or eventide. *Mariana* 16
Till cold winds woke the gray-eyed *m* " 31
Ray-fringed eyelids of the *m* *Clear-headed friend* 6
amber *m* Forth gushes from beneath a low-hung cloud. *Ode to Memory* 70
Wander from the side of the *m*, *Adeline* 52
Thou wert born, on a summer *m*, *Eleanore* 7
And 'Ave Mary,' night and *m*, *Mariana in the S.* 10
'Madonna, sad is night and *m*,' " 22
'That won his praises night and *m*?' " 34
And murmuring, as at night and *m*, " 46
More inward than at night or *m*, " 58
'The day to night, the night to *m*, " 82
'The night comes on that knows not *m*, " 94
'Or make that *m*, from his cold crown *Two Voices* 85
Or in the gateways of the *m*. " 183
'Behold, it is the Sabbath *m*.' " 402
Each *m* my sleep was broken thro' *Miller's D.* 39
in the dark *m* The panther's roar came muffled, *Œnone* 213
from her lips, as *m* from Memnon, drew Rivers *Palace of Art* 171
All night I lie awake, but I fall asleep at *m*; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 50
The dim red *m* had died, *D. of F. Women* 61
M broaden'd on the borders of the dark, " 265
From out the borders of the *m*, *On a Mourner* 24
without help I cannot last till *m*. *M. d'Arthur* 26
Shot like a streamer of the northern *m*, " 139
dark East, Unseen, is brightening to his bridal *m*. *Gardener's D.* 73
hour just flown, that *m* with all its sound, " 83
I come to-morrow *m*. I go, *Audley Court* 70
friendly mist of *m* Clung to the lake. *Edwin Morris* 107
And when my marriage *m* may fall, *Talking Oak* 285
Far-folded mists, and gleaming halls of *m*. *Tithonus* 10
Thou wilt renew thy beauty *m* by *m*: " 74
leave me here a little, while as yet 'tis early *m*: *Locksley Hall* 1
The twilight melted into *m*. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 16
The cock crows ere the Christmas *m*, *Sir Galahad* 51
They two will wed the morrow *m*: *Lady Clare* 7
We two will wed to-morrow *m*, " 87
And perplex'd her, night and *m*, *L. of Burleigh* 78

Morn (*continued*) Nor anchor dropt at eve or *m*; *The Voyage* 82
Have a rouse before the *m*: (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 96, 120
Ascending tired, heavily slept till *m*. *Enoch Arden* 181
drifted, stranding on an isle at *m* Rich, " 552
m That mock'd him with returning calm, *Lucretius* 24
'That on her bridal *m* before she past *Princess ii* 262
M in the white wake of the morning star " *iii* 17
To tumble, Vulcans, on the second *m*.' " 72
to-morrow *m* We hold a great convention: " *iv* 510
so here upon the flat All that long *m* " *v* 368
all that *m* the heralds to and fro, " 369
Between the Northern and the Southern *m*.' " 423
m by *m* the lark Shot up and shrill'd " *vii* 45
this Is *m* to more, and all the rich to-come Reels, " 356
Fair-hair'd and redder than a windy *m*; " *Con.* 91
I shall see him another *m*: *Grandmother* 67
Calm in the *m* without a sound, *In Mem. xi* 1
ere yet the *m* Breaks hither over Indian seas, " *xxvi* 13
Rise, happy *m*, rise, holy *m*, " *xxx* 29
Reveillée to the breaking *m*. " *lxviii* 8
With promise of a *m* as fair; " *lxxxiv* 29
Mute symbols of a joyful *m*, " *Con.* 58
the King That *m* was married, *Com. of Arthur* 456
Far off they saw the silver-misty *m* *Gareth and L.* 189
Hear me—this *m* I stood in Arthur's hall, " 855
next *m*, the lord whose life he saved Had, " 888
At last, it chanced that on a summer *m* *Marr. of Geraint* 69
blow His horns for hunting on the morrow *m*. " 153
But Guinevere lay late into the *m*, " 157
We hold a tourney here to-morrow *m*, " 287
made him like a man abroad at *m* " 335
'And gladly given again this happy *m*. " 601
kept it for a sweet surprise at *m*. " 703
as the white and glittering star of *m* " 734
like a shoal Of darting fish, that on a summer *m* *Geraint and E.* 469
Blinkt the white *m*, sprays grated, *Balin and Balan* 385
There *m* by *m*, arraying her sweet self *Lancelot and E.* 906
eve and *m* She kiss'd me saying, " 1408
gustful April *m* That puff'd the swaying branches *Holy Grail* 14
let us meet The morrow *m* once more in one full field " 323
till one fair *m*, I walking to and fro " 591
But on the hither side of that loud *m* *Last Tournament* 56
And little Dagonet on the morrow *m*, " 240
it chanced one *m* when all the court, *Guinevere* 21
Till in the cold wind that forerunn the *m*, " 132
without help I cannot last till *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 194
Shot like a streamer of the northern *m*, " 307
this March *m* that sees Thy Soldier-brother's *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 10
we sail'd on a Friday *m*— *V. of Maeldune* 7
The night was calm, the *m* is calm, *The Flight* 10
and now the *m* appears, " 18
burnt at midnight, found at *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
planted both together, happy in our marriage *m*? *Happy* 14
my fair meadow zoned with airy *m*; *Prog. of Spring* 69
m Has lifted the dark eyelash of the Night *Akbar's Dream* 200

Mornin' yer Honour ye gev her the top of the *m*, *Tomorrow* 3
whin are ye goin' to lave me?' 'O' Monday *m*' says he; " 7
But airth was at pace nixt *m*, " 5

Morning (adj.) Whilome thou camest with the *m* mist, (repeat) *Ode to Memory* 12 21
never more Shall lone Œnone see the *m* mist *Œnone* 216
long ago Sung by the *m* star of song, *D. of F. Women* 3
The maiden splendours of the *m* star " 55
And fluted to the *m* sea. *To E. L.* 24
To find the precious *m* hours were lost. *Enoch Arden* 302
when the *m* flush Of passion and the first embrace *Lucretius* 2
like *m* doves That sun their milky bosoms *Princess ii* 102
With whom I sang about the *m* hills, " 247
In crystal currents of clear *m* seas. " 328
In colours gayer than the *m* mist, " 438
Morn in the white wake of the *m* star " *iii* 17
A Memnon smitten with the *m* Sun.' " 116
Alpine harebell hung with tears By some cold *m* glacier; " *vii* 116

Morning (adj.) (*continued*) And whistled to the *m* star. *Sailor Boy* 4
And you are his *m* star. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 12
Thro' clouds that drench the *m* star, *In Mem. lxxii* 22
The sweep of scythe in *m* dew, " *lxxxix* 18
Who stay to share the *m* feast, " *Con.* 75
And even in high day the *m* star, *Com. of Arthur* 100
thereon the *m* star, And Gareth silent gazed *Gareth and L.* 932
And then she sang, 'O *m* star' " 996
'O *m* star that smilest in the blue, O star, my *m* dream hath proven true, " 999
'O birds, that warble to the *m* sky, " 1075
But that same strength which threw the *M* Star " 1108
and the *m* star Reel'd in the smoke, *Pelleas and E.* 518
their fears Are *m* shadows huger than the shapes *To the Queen* ii 63
The lucid chambers of the *m* star, *Lover's Tale* i 28
A *m* air, sweet after rain, ran over " *iii* 3
the *m* song of the lark, *First Quarrel* 33
lark has past from earth to Heaven upon the *m* breeze! *The Flight* 62
And splendours of the *m* land, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 8
till the mortal *m* mists of earth Fade *Akbar's Dream* 96
The *m* light of happy marriage broke *Death of Œnone* 102

[illegible] (s) (*See also* **March-morning, Mornin' Murnin'**)
Every heart this May *m* in joyance is beating *All Things will Die* 6
Thou comest *m* or even; she cometh not *m* or even. *Leonine Eleg.* 15
'Still sees the sacred *m* spread *Two Voices* 80
In her still place the *m* wept: " 275
It haunted me, the *m* long, *Miller's D.* 69
you had set, That *m*, on the casement-edge " 82
Gargarus Stands up and takes the *m*: *Œnone* 11
Far up the solitary *m* smote The streaks " 55
In the early early *m* the summer sun *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 22
How sadly, I remember, rose the *m* of the year! " *Con.* 3
came a sweeter token when the night and *m* meet: " 22
It is a stormy *m*.' *The Goose* 44
every *m* brought a noble chance, *M. d'Arthur* 230
THIS *m* is the *m* of the day, *Gardener's D.* 1
The northern *m* o'er thee shoot, *Talking Oak* 275
m driv'n her plow of pearl Far furrowing *Love and Duty* 99
Many a *m* on the moorland *Locksley Hall* 35
And in the *m* of the times. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 20
I saw that every *m*, far withdrawn *Vision of Sin* 48
Enoch faced this *m* of farewell Brightly *Enoch Arden* 182
in those uttermost Parts of the *m*? " 224
that same *m* officers and men Levied a kindly tax " 662
this kindlier glow Faded with *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 412
eyes Had such a star of *m* in their blue, " 692
And me that *m* Walter show'd the house, *Princess, Pro.* 10
That *m* in the presence room I stood " i 51
shone Their morions, wash'd with *m*, " v 264
I took it for an hour in mine own bed This *m*: " 435
I mused on that wild *m* in the woods, " 471
Death and *M* on the silver horns, " *vii* 204
Like yonder *m* on the blind half-world; " 352
the winds are up in the *m*? (repeat) *Window, On the Hill* 5, 10, 15, 20
For this is the golden *m* of love, " *Marr. Morn.* 11
With *m* wakes the will, and cries, *In Mem. iv* 15
Never *m* wore To evening, but some heart " *vi* 7
I creep at earliest *m* to the door. " *vii* 8
Singing alone in the *m* of life, In the happy *m* of life and of May, *Maud I v* 6
M arises stormy and pale, " *vi* 1
Till at last when the *m* came In a cloud, " 20
O when did a *m* shine So rich in atonement " *xix* 5
For a breeze of *m* moves, " *xxii* 7
'Tis a *m* pure and sweet, (repeat) *Maud II iv* 31, 35
So with the *m* all the court were gone. *Marr. of Geraint* 156
To ride with him this *m* to the court, " 608
And now this *m* when he said to her, " 847
Geraint, who issuing forth That *m*, *Geraint and E.* 9
Their chance of booty from the *m's* raid, " 565
Then chanced, one *m*, that Sir Balin sat *Balin and Balan* 240
Came with slow steps, the *m* on her face; " 245
And all this *m* when I fondled you: *Merlin and V.* 286
she placed where *m's* earliest ray Might strike it, *Lancelot and E.* 5

Morning (s) (*continued*) o'er and o'er For all an April *m*, *Lancelot and E.* 897
ten slow *m's* past, and on the eleventh " 1133
blush'd and brake the *m* of the jousts, *Pelleas and E.* 157
but rose With *m* every day, and, moist or dry, " 215
But when the *m* of a tournament, *Last Tournament* 134
every *m* brought a noble chance, *Pass. of Arthur* 398
On the same *m*, almost the same hour, *Lover's Tale* i 198
There came a glorious *m*, such a one " 299
Mercury On such a *m* would have flung " 301
broke in light Like *m* from her eyes— " ii 144
One *m* when the upblown billow ran Shoreward " 178
One bright May *m* in a world of song, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 82
had sunn'd The *m* of our marriage, " 244
Then in the gray of the *m* it seem'd *In the Child. Hosp.* 67
on another wild *m* another wild earthquake *Def. of Lucknow* 61
I saw your face that *m* in the crowd. *Columbus* 7
one *m* a bird with a warble *The W[illegible]* 81
the *m* brings the day I hate and fear; *The [illegible]ht* 2
waken every *m* to that face I loathe to see: " 8
their songs, that meet The *m* with such music, " 66
But look, the *m* grows apace, " 93
half the *m* have I paced these sandy tracts. *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Half the marvels of my *m*, " 75
Star of the *m*, Hope in the sunrise; *Vastness* 15
Given on the *m* when you came of age *The Ring* 77
Why not bask amid the senses while the sun of *m* shines, *By an Evolution.* 6
Would I had past in the *m* that looks so bright " 10
m of my reign Was redden'd by that cloud *Akbar's Dream* 63
Every *m* is thy birthday " *Hymn* 2
Every *m* here we greet it, " 3

Morning-breath dewy meadowy *m-b* Of England, *Enoch Arden* 660

Morning-mist thro' the sunless winter *m-m* In silence *Death of Œnone* 8

[illegible] (s) (*See also* **Morning (adj.)**) Sung by the *m s* of song, *D. of F. Women* 3
maiden splendours of the *m s* Shook " 55
Toward the *m-s*. " 244
And whistled to the *m s*. *Sailor Boy* 4
M-S, and Noon-Sun, and Evening-Star, *Gareth and L.* 634
'Nay, nay,' she said, 'Sir *M-S*. " 918
And servants of the *M-S*, approach, " 924
golden guess Is *m-s* to the full round of truth. *Columbus* 44

Morningtide great Sun-star of *m*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 26

Morris (Edwin) *See* **Edwin, Edwin Morris**

[illegible] Mary) *See* **Mary, Mary Morrison**

Morrow (adj.) (*See also* **To-morrow**) They two will wed the *m* morn: *Lady Clare* 7
blow His horns for hunting on the *m* morn. *Marr. of Geraint* 153
let us meet The *m* morn once more in one full field *Holy Grail* 323
And little Dagonet on the *m* morn, *Last Tournament* 240

Morrow (s) (*See also* **Goodmorrow, Tomorra, To-morrow**)
when the *m* came, she rose and took The child *Dora* 80
till the *m*, when he spoke. *Enoch Arden* 156
a poising eagle, burns Above the unrisen *m* *Princess iv* 83
For the meeting of the *m*, *Maud II iv* 28
As pass without good *m* to thy Queen?' *Balin and Balan* 252
Then being on the *m* knighted, aware *Pelleas and E.* 140
and expectancy of worse Upon the *m*, *Lover's Tale* ii 152
'MERIDIES'—'HESPERUS'—'NOX'—'*M*,' *Gareth and L.* 1205

Mors

Morsel (*See also* **Mossel**) Mangled to *m's*, A youngster in war! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 74

Mortal (adj.) (*See also* **Mortial, Mottal**) your *m* dower Of pensive thought *Margaret* 5
'Then dying of a *m* stroke, *Two Voices* 154
Who sought'st to wreck my *m* ark, " 389
Thy *m* eyes are frail to judge of fair,— *Œnone* 158
And when no *m* motion jars The blackness *On a Mourner* 26
Not tho' I live three lives of *m* men, *M. d'Arthur* 155
made blank of crimeful record all My *m* archives. *St. S. Stylites* 159
tho' my *m* summers to such length of years *Locksley Hall* 67
My spirit beats her *m* bars, *Sir Galahad* 46
This *m* armour that I wear, " 70
plucks The *m* soul from out immortal hell, *Lucretius* 263
Her stature more than *m* in the burst Of sunrise, *Princess, Pro.* 40
The fading politics of *m* Rome, " *ii* 286

Mortal (adj.) (*continued*) In lieu of many *m* flies, a race Of giants living, *Princess iii* 268
I leave this *m* ark behind, *In Mem. xii* 6
'They do not die Nor lose their *m* sympathy, " *xxx* 23
hardly worth my while to choose Of things all *m*, " *xxxiv* 11
For Wisdom dealt with *m* powers, " *xxxvi* 5
These *m* lullabies of pain May bind a book, " *lxxvi* 5
Intelligencies fair That range above our *m* state, " *lxxxv* 22
And teach true life to fight with *m* wrongs. *Maud I xviii* 54
Came purer pleasure unto *m* kind *Geraint and E.* 765
ride, and dream The *m* dream that never yet was mine— *Merlin and V.* 117
Naked of glory for His *m* change, *Holy Grail* 448
Being smitten in mid heaven with *m* cold *Last Tournament* 27
Not tho' I live three lives of *m* men, *Pass. of Arthur* 323
Three cypresses, symbols of *m* woe, *Lover's Tale i* 537
forest-shadow borne With more than *m* swiftness, " *ii* 73
or my love *M* once more?' " *iv* 80
I knaw'd naw moor what I did nor a *m* beast o' the feald. *North Cobbler* 38
and shook like a man in a *m* affright; *V. of Maeldune* 74
serve This *m* race thy kin so well, *De Prof., Two G.* 16
our *m* veil And shatter'd phantom of that infinite One, " 46
Yet loves and hates with *m* hates and loves, *Tiresias* 23
no Nor yet that thou art *m*— *Ancient Sage* 63
Have ended *m* foes; " 158
some have gleams or so they say Of more than *m* things.' " 215
The *m* limit of the Self was loosed, " 232
high-heaven dawn of more than *m* day " 284
Twisted hard in *m* agony with their offspring, *Locksley H., Sixty* 98
Paint the *m* shame of nature with the living hues of Art. " 140
But since, our *m* shadow, *Epilogue* 22
will make his name As *m* as my own. " 61
I am *m* stone and lime. *Helen's Tower* 6
The dead man's garden, The *m* hillock, *Merlin and the G.* 107
Tho' their music here be *m* need the 'nger greatly care? *Parnassus* 18
till the *m* morning mists of earth Fa *Akbar's Dream* 96
Mortal (s) black earth yawns: the *m* disappears; *Ode on Well.* 269
Mortality from the low light of *m* Shot up their shadows *Aylmer's Field* 641
Mortgage sober rook And carrion crow cry '*M.*' *The Ring* 174
Mortial (mortal) to dhrame of a married man, death alive, is a *m* sin.' *Tomorrow* 51
Mortify *M* Your flesh, like me, *St. S. Stylites* 179
Mosaic Below was all *m* choicely plann'd *Palace of Art* 145
the rough kex break The starr'd *m*, *Princess iv* 78
Moses An', faix, be the piper o' *M*, *Tomorrow* 71
Moslem (adj.) clove the *M* crescent moon, and changed it into blood. *Happy* 44
Moslem (s) Spain should oust The *M* from her limit, *Columbus* 97
he sail'd the sea to crush the *M* in his pride; *Locksley H., Sixty* 29
Mosque Death from the heights of the *m* and the palace, *Def. of Lucknow* 24
If it be a *m* people murmur the holy prayer, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
Sometimes I frequent the Christian cloister, and sometimes the *m*. " 5
Christian bell, the cry from off the *m*, *Akbar's Dream* 149
temple, neither Pagod, *M*, nor Church, " 178
Moss (*See also* **Marish-mosses, Staghorn-moss**) With blackest *m* the flower-pots *Mariana* 1
creeping *m'es* and clambering weeds, *Dying Swan* 36
In the hueless *m'es* under the sea *The Mermaid* 49
bluebell rings To the *m'es* underneath? *Adeline* 35
Like those long *m'es* in the stream. *Miller's D.* 48
cool *m'es* deep, And thro' the *m* the ivies *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 8
then for roses, *m* or musk, To grace my city rooms; *Gardener's D.* 193
With *m* and braided marish-pipe; *On a Mourner* 10
Long learned names of agaric, *m* and fern, *Edwin Morris* 17
In *m'es* mixt with violet Her cream-white mule *Sir L. and Q. G.* 30
plash of rains, and refuse patch'd with *m*. *Vision of Sin* 212
The wine-flask lying couch'd in *m*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 44
He felt the hollow-beaten *m'es* thud *Balin and Balan* 321

Moss (*continued*) The ruinous donjon as a knoll of *m*, *Balin and Balan* 334
And sitting down upon the golden *m*, *Lover's Tale i* 540
I make bare of all the golden *m*, " *ii* 48
Moss-bed Soft are the *m-b's* under the sea; *The Merman* 39
Moss'd wild bee hummeth About the *m* headstone: *Claribel* 12
Mossel (morsel) there warn't not a *m* o' harm; *Owd Roä* 70
Mossy and wrote On the *m* stone, as I lay, *Edward Gray* 26
Mostly The words are *m* mine; *Princess, Con.* 3
Moted *See* **Thick-moted**
Moth (*See also* **Emperor-moth**) we as rich as *m's* from dusk cocoons, *Princess ii* 19
That not a *m* with vain desire *In Mem. liv* 10
The *m* will singe her wings, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 189
Mother (adj.) That not in any *m* town With statelier progress *In Mem. xcviii* 21
Who finds the Saviour in his *m* tongue. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 115
For that sweet *m* land which gave them birth *Tiresias* 122
Mother (s) (*See also* **Earth-mother, Foster-mother, Maid-mother, Moother, Muther, Stepmother, Swan-mother**) *In her as* M, *Wife, and Queen*; *To the Queen* 28
Like Thine own *m's* when she bow'd *Supp. Confessions* 23
rosy fingers play About his *m's* neck, and knows Nothing beyond his *m's* eyes. " 43
my gloomed fancy were As thine, my *m*, " 69
grave Was deep, my *m*, in the clay? " 86
answers to his *m's* calls From the flower'd furrow. " 159
'*M*, give me grace To help me of my weary load.' *Mariana in the S.* 29
'Sweet *M*, let me not here alone " 59
My *m* thought, What ails the boy? *Miller's D.* 93
slowly was my *m* brought To yield consent " 137
The doubt my *m* would not see; " 154
'O *m* Ida, many-fountain'd Ida, (repeat) *Œnone* 23, 34, 45, 172
m Ida, harken ere I die. (repeat) *Œnone* 21, 35, 46, 53, 64, 77, 91 103, 120, 134, 151, 173, 183, 195
'O *m*, hear me yet before I die. (repeat) *Œnone* 207, 220, 230, 245, 256
as a *m* Conjectures of the features of her child *Œnone* 251
And laid him at his *m's* feet. *The Sisters* 35
When thus he met his *m's* view, *L. C. V. de Vere* 34
must wake and call me early, call me early, *m* dear; (repeat) *May Queen* 1, 41
Of all the glad New-year, *m*, " 3
I'm to be the Queen o' the May, *m*, (repeat) *May Queen* 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 44
I sleep so sound all night, *m*, *May Queen* 9
He thought of that sharp look, *m*, " 15
He thought I was a ghost, *m*, " 17
They say his heart is breaking, *m*— " 22
And you'll be there, too, *m*, " 26
The night-winds come and go, *m*, " 33
All the valley, *m*, 'ill be fresh and green " 37
If you're waking call me early, call me early, *m* dear, (repeat) *May Queen, N. Ys. E.* 1, 52
And the New-year's coming up, *m*, " 7
But I shall lie alone, *m*, " 20
When you are warm-asleep, *m*, " 24
When the flowers come again, *m*, " 25
You'll bury me, my *m*, just beneath the hawthorn shade, " 29
I shall not forget you, *m*, " 31
You'll kiss me, my own *m*, " 34
You should not fret for me, *m*, " 36
If I can I'll come again, *m*, " 37
Tho' you'll not see me, *m*, " 38
Goodnight, sweet *m*: call me before the day is born. " 49
It seem'd so hard at first, *m*, " *Con.* 9
Nor would I now be well, *m*, " 19
I did not hear the dog howl, *m*, " 21
But sit beside my bed, *m*, " 23
smile away my maiden blame among The Hebrew *m's*'— *D. of F. Women* 215
Grave *m* of majestic works, *Of old sat Freedom* 13
Strong *m* of a Lion-line, *England and Amer.* 3
he will teach him hardness, and to slight His *m*; *Dora* 121

Mother (s) (*continued*) but when the boy beheld His *m*, *Dora* 138
Christ, the Virgin *M*, and the saints; *St. S. Stylites* 112
Her *m* trundled to the gate Behind the dappled grays. *Talking Oak* 111
press me from the *m's* breast. *Locksley Hall* 90
m's brought Their children, clamouring, *Godiva* 14
Against her father's and *m's* will: *Edward Gray* 10
O *m*,' she said, 'if this be true, *Lady Clare* 30
'Yet give one kiss to your *m* dear! " 49
'O *m*, *m*, *m*,' she said, " 51
'Yet here's a kiss for my *m* dear, My *m* dear, if this be so, " 53
And bless me, *m*, ere I go.' " 56
Every *m's* son—Down they dropt— *The Captain* 50
m cared for it With all a *m's* care: *Enoch Arden* 262
Then the new *m* came about her heart, " 521
saw The *m* glancing often toward her babe, " 754
the girl So like her *m*, " 791
Annie, whom I saw So like her *m*, " 883
from the plaintive *m's* teat he took *The Brook* 129
My *m*, as it seems you did, " 225
Heard the good *m* softly whisper 'Bless, *Aylmer's Field* 187
nature crost Was *m* of the foul adulteries " 376
The *m* flow'd in shallower acrimonies: " 563
Yet the sad *m*, for the second death " 604
As with the *m* he had never known, " 690
The childless *m* went to seek her child; " 829
wail'd and woke The *m*, and the father suddenly cried, *Sea Dreams* 58
The Virgin *M* standing with her child " 242
the child Clung to the *m*, and sent out a cry " 245
M, let me fly away. " 296
lambs are glad Nosing the *m's* udder, *Lucretius* 100
For so, my *m* said, the story ran. *Princess* i 11
My *m* pitying made a thousand prayers; " 21
My *m* was as mild as any saint, " 22
'The *m* of the sweetest little maid, " ii 279
why should I not play The Spartan *M* with emotion, " 283
Our *m*, is she well?' " 310
clad her like an April daffodilly (Her *m's* colour) " 325
But yet your *m's* jealous temperament— " 338
Rest, rest, on *m's* breast, " iii 11
'O fly, while yet you may! My *m* knows:' " 29
My *m*, 'tis her wont from night to night " 32
(for still My *m* went revolving on the word) " 54
So my *m* clutch'd The truth at once, " 60
'tis my *m*, Too jealous, often fretful as the wind " 79
my *m* still Affirms your Psyche thieved her theories, " 91
I tried the *m's* heart. " 147
And then, demanded if her *m* knew, " iv 233
and you me Your second *m*: " 307
she, half on her *m* propt, Half-drooping from her, " 367
dismiss'd in shame to live No wiser than their *m's*, " 51'
they will beat my girl Remembering her *m*: " v 89
Ill *m* that I was to leave her there, " 93
I won Your *m*, a good *m*, a good wife, " 166
and she of whom you speak, My *m*, " 193
M's—that, all prophetic pity, " 381
and what *m's* blood You draw from, fight; " 404
risk'd it for your own; His *m* lives: " 408
chiefest comfort is the little child Of one unworthy *m*; " 431
prize the authentic *m* of her mind. " 433
The *m* makes us most— " 507
good Queen, her *m*, shore the tress With kisses, " vi 113
spied its *m* and began A blind and babbling laughter, " 136
So stood the unhappy *m* open-mouth'd, " 143
Red grief and *m's* hunger in her eye, " 146
half The sacred *m's* bosom, panting, " 148
striking with her glance, The *m*, me, the child; " 153
thy *m* prove As true to thee as false. " 203
Not from your *m*, now a saint with saints. " 233
You shame your *m's* judgment too. " 261
Not only he, but by my *m's* soul, " 335
Happy he With such a *m*! " vii 328
This *m* is your model. " 335
From *m* unto *m*, stately bride, *W. to Marie Alex.* 9

Mother (s) (*continued*) 'My *m* clings about my neck, *Sailor Boy* 17
this pretty home, the home where *m* dwells? *City Child* 2
They found the *m* sitting still; *The Victim* 31
The *m* said, 'They have taken the child " 43
Chop the breasts from off the *m*, *Boadicea* 68
O *m*, praying God will save Thy sailor,— *In Mem.* vi 13
Dear as the *m* to the son, " ix 19
And tears are on the *m's* face, " xl 10
That feed the *m's* of the flock; " c 16
The shrill-edged shriek of a *m* *Maud* I i 16
a Mammonite *m* kills her babe for a burial fee, " 45
Maud the beloved of my *m*, " 72
Your *m* is mute in her grave as her image in marble above; " ii 58
My *m*, who was so gentle and good? " " 67
Her *m* has been a thing complete, " xiii 35
Made her only the child of her *m*, " 40
Darken'd watching a *m* decline " xiv 8
I did not speak Of my *m's* faded cheek " 19
Maud was moved To speak of the *m* she loved " 27
and thought It is his *m's* hair. " II ii 70
spike that split the *m's* heart Spitting on child, *Com. of Arthur* 38
the bitterness and grief That vext his *m*, " 211
For dark my *m* was in eyes and hair, " 327
A *m* weeping, and I hear her say, " 331
in my good *m's* hall Linger with vacillating obedience, *Gareth and L.* 12
Since the good *m* holds me still a child! " 15
Good *m* is bad *m* unto me! " 16
'*M*, tho' ye count me still the child, Sweet *m*, do ye love the child?' " 34
'Then, *m*, an ye love the child,' " 37
good *m*, but this egg of mine Was finer gold " 42
so the boy, Sweet *m*, neither clomb, " 56
m said, 'True love, sweet son, had risk'd himself " 59
m, there was once a King, like ours. " 101
M, How can ye keep me tether'd to you— " 111
To whom the *m* said, 'Sweet son, " 120
I will walk thro' fire, *M*, to gain it— " 134
obedience and thy love to me, Thy *m*,—I demand.' " 147
slowly spake the *m* looking at him, " 151
And since thou art my *m*, must obey. " 167
The *m's* eye Full of the wistful fear " 172
Before the wakeful *m* heard him, went. " 180
'Son, the good *m* let me know thee here, " 550
Seem I not as tender to him As any *m*? " 1284
'*M*, a maiden is a tender thing, *Marr. of Geraint* 510
arose, and raised Her *m* too, " 536
a costly gift Of her good *m*, " 632
For while the *m* show'd it, and the two " 636
it was her *m* grasping her To get her well awake; " 676
Here ceased the kindly *m* out of breath; " 732
Help'd by the *m's* careful hand and eye, " 738
Yniol made report Of that good *m* making Enid gay " 757
Dared not to glance at her good *m's* face, " 766
Her *m* silent too, nor helping her, " 768
Then seeing cloud upon the *m's* brow, " 771
'O my new *m*, be not wroth or grieved " 775
He spoke: the *m* smiled, but half in tears, " 823
Pure as our own true *M* is our Queen.' *Balin and Balan* 617
My *m* on his corpse in open field; (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 43, 75
Seethed like the kid in its own *m's* milk! " 809
m of the house There was not: *Lancelot and E.* 177
Wish'd it had been my *m*, for they talk'd, " 674
Milder than any *m* to a sick child, " 858
Nay, by the *m* of our Lord himself, " 1230
Lady of the Lake Caught from his *m's* arms— " 1405
The highest virtue, *m* of them all; *Holy Grail* 446
Such as the wholesome *m's* tell their boys. *Pelleas and L.* 197
sister of my *m*—she that bore Camilla *Lover's Tale* i 202
My *m's* sister, *m* of my love, " 209
whatsoe'er Our general *m* meant for me alone, Our mutual *m* dealt to both of us: " 245
Why were our *m's'* branches of one stem? " ii 25
Back to his *m's* house among the pines. " iii 15

Mother (s) (*continued*) All softly as his *m* broke it to him— *Lover's Tale ic* 31
Back to the *m's* house where she was born. " 91
Then the good *m's* kindly ministering, " 92
You'll make her its second *m* ! *First Quarrel* 71
'O *m*, come out to me.' *Rizpah* 2
'O *m* !' I heard him cry. " 42
'*M*, O *m* !'—he call'd in the dark " 47
How do they know it ? are *they* his *m* ? " 70
their *m* and her sister loved More passionately still. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 44
The *m* fell about the daughter's neck, " 154
Edith wrote : 'My *m* bids me ask' " 181
I told your wayside story to my *m* " 189
'Pray come and see my *m*. " 191
'Pray come and see my *m*, and farewell.' " 196
the simple *m* work'd upon By Edith " 206
The *m* broke her promise to the dead, " 252
m's garrulous wail For ever woke the unhappy Past " 262
Miss Annie were saw stuck oop, like 'er *m* afoor— *Village Wife* 59
And thine Imperial *m* smile again, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 13
yea to him Who hacks his *m's* throat—denied to him, Who finds the Saviour in his mother tongue. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
All glory to the *m* of our Lord, *Columbus* 62
dear *m's*, crazing Nature, kill Their babies " 179
—honouring his wise *m's* word— *Achilles over the T.* 16
maidens, wives, And *m's* with their babblers *Tiresias* 103
HIDE me, *M* ! my Fathers belong'd to the church *The Wreck* 1
I was the tempter, *M*, " 11
He that they gave me to, *M*, " 13
M, I have not—however their tongues may have babbled " 41
for *M*, the voice was the voice of the soul ; " 54
but it coo'd to the *M* and smiled. " 60
And the Motherless *M* kiss'd it, " 62
M, one morning a bird with a warble " 81
'The heart ! not a *m's* heart, " 97
cloud of the *m's* shame will enfold her " 100
M, the ship stagger'd under a thunderous shock, " 107
the face I had known, O *M*, was not the face " 116
O *M*, she came to me there. " 148
Struck hard at the tender heart of the *m*, *Despair* 74
Better our dead brute *m* who never " 98
grave would yawn, my *m's* ghost would rise— *The Flight* 51
Our gentle *m*, had *she* lived— " 77
Our dying *m* join'd our hands ; " 87
Thin Molly's ould *m*, yer Honour, *Tomorrow* 19
As the Holy *M* o' Glory that smiles " 26
To be there wid the Blessed *M*, " 95
—father, *m*, —be content, *Locksley H., Sixty* 25
dead the *m*, dead the child. " 36
Gone thy tender-natured *m*, " 57
Clinging to the silent *m* ! " 99
Sun of dawn That brightens thro' the *M's* tender eyes, *To Prin. Beatrice* 4
M weeps At that white funeral of the single life, " 8
But moving thro' the *M's* home, " 17
The *m* featured in the son ; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 12
Drove from out the *m's* nest That young eagle " 27
'*M* !' and I was folded in thine arms. *Demeter and P.* 22
disimpassion'd eyes Awed even me at first, thy *m*— " 24
So mighty was the *m's* childless cry, " 32
And set the *m* waking in amaze " 57
chanting me, Me, me, the decolate *M* ! " 73
Because I hear your *M's* voice in yours. *The Ring* 28
ing bequeath'd you by your *m*, child, " 75
My *M's* nurse and mine. " 97
I ask'd About my *M*, and she said, Thy hair Is golden like thy *M's*, not so fine.' " 103
Of my dear *M* on your bracket here— " 110
and I, she said, I babbled, *M*, *M*— " 115
Miriam your *M* might appear to me. " 137
Vext, that you thought my *M* came to me ? Or at my crying '*M* ?' or to find My *M's* diamonds hidden " 140

Mother (s) (*continued*) Your *M* and step-mother— *The Ring* 146
lived With Muriel's *m* on the down, " 148
And on your *M's* birthday— " 248
poor *M* ! And you, poor desolate Father, " 302
Muriel's *m* sent, And sure am I, " 311
Had grasp't a daisy from your *M's* grave— " 323
You scorn my *M's* warning, " 326
For Muriel nursed you with a *m's* care ; " 349
but oftener left That angling to the *m*. " 356
And the face, The hand,—my *M*. " 125
larger woman-world Of wives and *m's*. " 187
M, dare you kill your child ? *Karl* " 37
I see the picture yet, *M* and child. *Romney's* 81
'Father and *M* will watch you grow'—(repeat) " 101 106
fair *m's* they Dying in childbirth of dead sons. *Akbar's Dream* 11
to be reconciled ?—No, by the *M* of God, *Bandit's Death* 17
Mother-age O thou wondrous *M-A* ! *Locksley Hall* 108
M-A (for mine I knew not) " 185
Mother-city gain'd the *m-c* thick with towers, *Princess i* 112
Motherhood heart of *m* Within me shud ler, *Demeter and P.* 41
She dropt the gracious mask of *m*, *The Ring* 384
Motherless She was *m* And I without a father. *Lover's Tale i* 218
M evermore of an ever-vanishing race, *Despair* 84
The *m* bleat of a lamb in the storm *In the Child. Hosp.* 91
And the *M* Mother kiss'd it, *The Wreck* 62
Mother-maidenhood deathless *m-m* of Heaven, *Balin and Balan* 521
Motion A *m* from the river won Ridged the smooth level, *Arabian Nights* 34
Thought and *m* mingle, Mingle ever. *M's* flow To one another, *Eleänore* 60
With *m's* of the outer sea : " 113
'We find no *m* in the dead.' *Two Voices* 279
With *m's*, checks, and counterchecks. " 300
Nature's living *m* lent The pulse of hope " 449
I had no *m* of my own. *Miller's D.* 44
all those names, that in their *m* were *Palace of Art* 165
'Mid onward-sloping *m's* infinite " 247
We have had enough of action, and of *m* we, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 105
There was no *m* in the dumb dead air, *D. of F. Women* 65
Because with sudden *m* from the ground " 170
when no mortal *m* jars The blackness *On a Mourner* 26
A *m* toiling in the gloom— *Love thou thy land* 54
Or voice, or else a *m* of the mere. *M. d'Arthur* 77
Like those blind *m's* of the Spring, *Talking Oak* 175
And her eyes on all my *m's* *Locksley Hall* 22
Nature made them blinder *m's* " 150
No shadow past, nor *m* : *Enoch Arden* 710
his passions all in flood And masters of his *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 340
I thought the *m* of the boundless deep *Sea Dreams* 91
The *m* of the great deep bore me on, " 111
And then the *m* of the current ceased, " 117
Read rascal in the *m's* of his back, " 167
faces toward us and address'd Their *m* : *Princess iv* 552
about his *m* clung The shadow of his sister, " *v* 257
the heart Made for all noble *m* : " 384
All in quantity, careful of my *m*, *Hendecasyllabics* 5
That all thy *m's* gently pass *In Mem. xv* 10
Whose muffled *m's* blindly drown " *xlix* 15
As, unto vaster *m's* bound, " *lxiii* 10
O heart, with kindliest *m* warm, " *lxxxv* 34
No dance, no *m*, save alone What lightens " *cv* 23
In all her *m* one with law ; " *cxxii* 8
having the nerves of *m* as well as the nerves of pain, *Maud I i* 63
In counter *m* to the clouds, *Garth and L.* 1315
put his horse in *m* toward the knight, *Marr. of Geraint* 206
But at the flash and *m* of the man *Geraint and E.* 467
So, scared but at the *m* of the man, " 476
heavens Were shaken with the *m* and the sound. *Holy Grail* 801
Or voice, or else a *m* of the mere. *Pass. of Arthur* 245
or set apart Their *m's* and their brightness *Lover's Tale i* 174
And saw the *m* of all other things ; " 574
m's of my heart seem'd far within me, " *ii* 54
soul, life And breath and *m*, past and flow'd away " 195
The feebler *m* underneath his hand. " *iv* 83
fated channel where thy *m* lives *De Prof., Two G.* 19

Motion (*continued*) the boundless *m* of the deep. *Ancient Sage* 194
still In *m* to the distant gleam, *Freedom* 14
Motionless Enoch slumber'd *m* and pale, *Enoch Arden* 908
Mute, blind and *m* as then I lay; *Lover's Tale i* 607
Mottal (mortal) I owäs owd Roäver moor nor I iver owäd *m* man. *Owd Roä* 4
Motto Blazon your *m'es* of blessing *W. to Alexandra* 12
this for *m*, 'Rather use than fame.' *Merlin and V.* 480
Mould (earth) you may lay me low i' the *m* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 4
And render him to the *m*. *Ode on Well.* 48
and flung the *m* upon your feet, *Happy* 50
dead from all the human race as if beneath the *m*; " 95
groundflame of the crocus breaks the *m*, *Prog. of Spring* 1
Six foot deep of burial *m* Will dull their comments! *Romney's R.* 125
Mould (form) 'Think you this *m* of hopes and fears *Two Voices* 28
That I was first in human *m*? " 342
(beauty seen In all varieties of *m* and mind) *To ——, With Pal. of A.* 7
those That are cast in gentle *m*, *To J. S.* 4
lovelier in her mood Than in her *m* that other, *Princess vii* 163
Those niched shapes of noble *m*, *The Daisy* 38
over all one statue in the *m* Of Arthur, *Holy Grail* 238
Which, cast in later Grecian *m*, *To Master of B.* 6
Mould (verb) Unto her limbs itself doth *m* *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 10
and *m* The woman to the fuller day.' *Princess iii* 331
And *m* a generation strong to move " *v* 416
To *m* a mighty state's decrees, *In Mem. lviv* 11
wrought To *m* the dream; *To E. Fitzgerald* 30
and the strength To *m* it into action *Tiresias* 129
Will *m* him thro' the cycle of year That dawns *Epilogue* 77
M them for all his people. *Akbar's Dream* 129
Moulded (*See also* **Imperial-moulded, Large-moulded, Master-moulded, Well-moulded**) *M* thy baby thought. *Eleanore* 5
And in the sixth she *m* man. *Two Voices* 18
M by God, and temper'd with the tears *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 18
Heaven in lavish bounty *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 107
As *m* like in Nature's mint; *In Mem. lxxix* 6
And *m* in colossal calm. " *Con.* 16
Be *m* by your wishes for her weal; *Marr. of Geraint* 799
from the statue Merlin *m* for us *Holy Grail* 732
M the audible and visible; *Lover's Tale ii* 105
the heavens Whereby the cloud was *m*, *Ancient Sage* 13
stateliest measure ever *m* by the lips of man. *To Virgil* 40
Moulder cannons *m* on the seaward wall; *Ode on Well.* 173
That rotting inward slowly *m's* all. *Merlin and V.* 395
Their heads should *m* on the city gates. " 594
but here too much We *m*— *Holy Grail* 39
Moulder'd (*See also* **Half-moulder'd**) I see the *m* Abbey-walls, *Talking Oak* 3
Shall it not be scorn to me to harp on such a *m* string? *Locksley Hall* 147
red roofs about a narrow wharf In cluster; then a *m* church; *Enoch Arden* 4
never man, I think, So *m* in a sinecure as he: *Princess, Pro.* 182
About the *m* lodges of the Past *iv* 63
A *m* citadel on the coast, " *The Daisy* 28
hath power to see Within the green the *m* tree, *In Mem. xxvi* 7
I heard a groaning overhead, and climb'd The *m* stairs *Lover's Tale iv* 137
And a tree with a *m* nest On its barkless bones, *Dead Prophet* 18
Who lops the *m* branch away. *Hands all Round* 8
Found in a chink of that old *m* floor!' *The Ring* 280
what a fury shook Those pillars of a *m* faith, *Akbar's Dream* 81
Mouldering mouse Behind the *m* wainscot shriek'd, *Mariana* 64
Earthward he boweth the heavy stalks Of the *m* flowers; *A spirit haunts* 8
But I shall lie alone, mother, within the *m* grave. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 20
Yet how often I and Amy in the *m* aisle have stood, *Locksley H., Sixty* 31
From that casement where the trailer mantles all the *m* bricks— " 257
m with the dull earth's *m* sod, *Palace of Art* 261
sunlit ocean tosses O'er them *m*, *The Captain* 70
Mouldering (*continued*) Before the *m* of a yew; *In Mem. lxxvi* 8
Still larger *m* all the house of thought, *Lover's Tale i* 241
Moulding reach thro' nature, *m* men. *In Mem. cxxix* 24
Mouldy To shame these *m* Aylmers in their graves: *Aylmer's Field* 396
Stuff his ribs with *m* hay. *Vision of Sin* 66
'Trooping from their *m* dens The chap-fallen circle spreads: " 171
Moult Some birds are sick and sullen when they *m*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 73
Mound (s) A realm of pleasance, many a *m*, *Arabian Nights* 101
heap'd over with a *m* of grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 67
There sat we down upon a garden *m*, *Gardener's D.* 214
and sat upon a *m* That was unsown, *Dora* 72
took The child once more, and sat upon the *m*; " 81
and gain'd a petty *m* Beyond it, *Princess iv* 557
scarce three paces measured from the *m*, " *v* 1
huddled here and there on *m* and knoll, *Geraint and E.* 803
whelm all this beneath as vast a *m* *Merlin and V.* 656
Tho' heaped in *m's* and ridges all the sea *Holy Grail* 798
Near him a *m* of even-sloping side, *Pelleas and E.* 25
Mound (verb) heaped hills that *m* the sea, *Ode to Memory* 98
Mounded Far furrowing into light the *m* rack, *Love and Duty* 100
'When wealth no more shall rest in *m* heaps, *Golden Year* 32
Mount (s) A *m* of marble, a hundred spires! *The Daisy* 60
Rolling her smoke about the Royal *m*, *Gareth and L.* 190
Right o'er a *m* of newly-fallen stones, *Marr. of Geraint* 361
'Too high this *m* of Camelot for me: *Balin and Balan* 226
on the *m* Of Badon I myself beheld the King *Lancelot and E.* 302
For all the sacred *m* of Camelot, *Holy Grail* 227
Wealthy with wandering lines of *m* and mere, " 252
Strike on the *M* of Vision! *Ancient Sage* 285
M and mine, and primal wood; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 6
Mount (verb) Before he *m's* the hill, I know *Fatima* 22
Nor sound of human sorrow *m's* to mar *Lucretius* 109
As *m's* the heavenward altar-fire, *In Mem. xl* 3
never *m* As high as woman in her selfless mood. *Merlin and V.* 412
What did the wanton say? 'Not *m* as high;' " 813
Mountain (adj.) why he Slumbers not like a *m* tarn? *Supp. Confessions* 129
And seem'd knee-deep in *m* grass, *Mariana in the S.* 12
O *m* brooks, I am the daughter of a River-God, *Œnone* 37
Aloft the *m* lawn was dewy-dark, And dewy dark aloft the *m* pine: " 48
Ah me, my *m* shepherd, that my arms " 202
thro' *m* clefts the dale Was seen far inland, *Lotos-Eaters* 20
I lived up there on yonder *m* side. *St. S. Stylites* 72
He watches from his *m* walls, *The Eagle* 5
Like torrents from a *m* source We rush'd *The Letters* 39
From him that on the *m* lea *To E. L.* 21
Downward from his *m* gorge Stept the long-hair'd long-bearded solitary, *Enoch Arden* 636
Turbia show'd In ruin, by the *m* road; *The Daisy* 49
Now watching high on *m* cornice, " 79
oft we saw the glisten Of ice, far up on a *m* head. " 36
A *m* islet pointed and peak'd; *The Islet* 15
The fortress, and the *m* ridge, *In Mem. lxxi* 11
And catch at every *m* head, " *Con.* 114
A huge pavilion like a *m* peak *Gareth and L.* 1364
Thus, as a hearth lit in a *m* home, *Balin and Balan* 231
brutes of *m* back That carry kings in castles, *Merlin and V.* 576
Like its own mists to all the *m* side: *Lancelot and E.* 8
and on the naked *m* top Blood-red, *Holy Grail* 171
all the purple slopes of *m* flowers Pass under white, *Last Tournament* 289
Streams like a cloud, man-shaped, from *m* peak, *To the Queen ii* 99
A *m* nest—the pleasure-boat that rock'd, *Lover's Tale i* 12
As *m* streams Our bloods ran free; " 326
A stately *m* nymph she look'd! " 371
On the other side Is scoop'd a cavern and a *m* hall, " 517
waterfalls Pour'd in a thunderless plunge to the base of the *m* walls, *V. of Maeldune* 11
beyond A hundred ever-rising *m* lines, *Ancient Sage* 282
And we will feed her with our *m* air, *The Ring* 319
Mountain (s) From the brain of the purple *m* *Poet's Mind* 29
And the *m* draws it from Heaven above, " 32
Apart upon a *m*, tho' the surge *If I were loved* 11

Mountain (s) (*continued*) Across the *m* stream'd below In misty folds — *Palace of Art* 34
The wind, that beats the *m*, — *To J. S.* 1
roll'd Among the *m*'s by the winter sea; — *M. d'Arthur* 2
curves of *m*, bridge, Boat, island, — *Edwin Morris* 5
The *m* stirr'd its bushy crown, — *Amphion* 25
meanest weed That blows upon its *m*, — " 94
The *m* wooded to the peak, — *Enoch Arden* 572
A *m*, like a wall of burs and thorns; — *Sea Dreams* 119
The *m* there has cast his cloudy slough, Now towering o'er him in serenest air, A *m* o'er a *m*,— — *Lucretius* 177
The *m* quickens into Nymph and Faun; — " 187
With fold to fold, of *m* or of cape; — *Princess vii* 3
The facets of the glorious *m* flash — *The Islet* 23
storm Brake on the *m* and I cared not — *Merlin and V.* 503
A league of *m* full of golden mines, — " 587
And the cairn'd *m* was a shadow, — " 638
So long, that *m*'s have arisen since — " 675
they would pare the *m* to the plain, — " 829
Falls on the *m* in midsummer snows, — *Last Tournament* 228
m's ended in a coast Of ever-shifting sand, — *Pass. of Arthur* 85
roll'd Among the *m*'s by the winter sea; — " 171
with balanced wings To some tall *m*: — *Lover's Tale i* 303
clefts and openings in the *m*'s till'd — " 330
fell about My footsteps on the *m*'s. — " 372
Beyond the nearest *m*'s bosky brows, — " 396
sea Parting my own loved *m*'s was received, — " 433
trembling of the world Had loosen'd from the *m*, — " *ii* 46
The *m*, the three cypresses, the cave, — " 100
But these, their gloom, the *m*'s and the Bay, — " *iv* 16
Not plunge headforemost from the *m* there, — " 41
thunder-sketch Of lake and *m* conquers all the day. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 99
drawn By this good Wiclif *m* down from heaven, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 132
Up the *m*? Is it far? Not far. — " 203
And came upon the *M* of the World, — *Columbus* 26
And the topmost spire of the *m* — *V. of Maeldune* 41
the *m* arose like a jewell'd throne — " 59
And the peak of the *m* was apples, — " 63
Hope was ever on her *m*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 91
chains of *m*'s, grains of sand — " 208
Set the *m* aflame to-night, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 16
A *m* stay'd me here, a minster there, — *The Ring* 245
For on a tropic *m* was I born, — *Prog. of Spring* 67
In early summers, Over the *m*, — *Merlin and the G.* 19
And wraiths of the *m*, — " 43
Down from the *m* And over the level, — " 49
Muses have raised to the heights of the *m*, — *Parnassus* 2
Steep is the *m*, but you, you will help — " 5
and huger than all the *m*? — " 10
ere the *m* rolls into the plain, — *Death of Œnone* 51
dragg'd me up there to his cave in the *m*, — *Bandit's Death* 11
Climb the *m*, and flung the berries, — *Kapiolani* 6
vapour in daylight Over the *m* Floats, — " 17
as Kapiolani ascended her *m*, — " 28
Strow yonder *m* flat, — *Mechanophilus* 6
Quail not at the fiery *m*, — *Faith* 3

Mountain-altars His *m-a*, his high hills, — *Lover's Tale i* 322
Mountain-brook listens near a torrent *m-b*, — *Geraint and E.* 171
Mountain-cleft came from out a sacred *m-c* — *Gareth and L.* 260
Mountain-cones A purple range of *m-c*, — *Lover's Tale i* 407
Mountain-caves And shepherds from the *m-c* — *Amphion* 53
Mountaineer breathed a race of mightier *m's*. — *Montenegro* 14
Mountain-gorge in a seaward-gazing *m-g* — *Enoch Arden* 558
Mountain-ground He finds on misty *m-g* — *In Mem. xcvii* 2
Mountain-like till delay'd By their *m-l* San Philip that, — *The Revenge* 40
Mountain-mere Sometimes on lonely *m-m's* — *Sir Galahad* 37
Mountain-range uprose the mystic *m-r*: — *Vision of Sin* 208
Mountain-shade the *m-s* Sloped downward — *Œnone* 21
Mountain-side I lived up there on yonder *m s*. — *St. S. Stylites* 72
Struck out the streaming *m-s*, — *Lucretius* 29
Like its own mists to all the *m s*; — *Lancelot and E.* 38
star-crowns of his palms on the deep-wooded *m-s*, — *The Wreck* 72

Mountain-top three *m-t's*, Three silent pinnacles — *Lotos-Eaters* 15
Mountain-top (*continued*) Had chanted on the smoky *m-t's*, — *Guinevere* 282
Mountain-tract then I look'd up toward a *m-t*, — *Vision of Sin* 46
Mountain-wall (*See also* **Mountain (adj.)**) thro' the *m-w's* A rolling organ-harmony — *Sir Galahad* 74
He watches from his *m w's*, — *The Eagle* 5
o'er the *m-w's* Young angels pass. — *Early Spring* 11

Mounted (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Highest-mounted**) Thou from a throne *M* in heaven will shoot into the dark Arrows of lightnings. — *To J. M. K.* 13
Where this old mansion *m* high Looks down — *Miller's D.* 35
what you will—Has *m* yonder; — *Lucretius* 127
And rarely pipes the *m* thrush; — *In Mem. xci* 2
And wears a helmet *m* with a skull, — *Gareth and L.* 639
Then after one long slope was *m*, saw, — " 795
And he that bore The star, when *m*, cried — " 951

Mounted (verb) And, while day sank or *m* higher, — *Palace of Art* 46
m our good steeds, And boldly ventured — *Princess i* 204
'They *m*, Ganymedes, To tumble, Vulcans, — " *iii* 71
And *m* horse and graspt a spear, — *Gareth and L.* 691
M in arms, threw up their caps and cried, — " 697
Then *m*, on thro' silent faces rode — " 734
Geraint upon the horse *M*, and reach'd a hand, — *Geraint and E.* 759
found His charger, *m* on him and away. — *Balin and Balan* 418
Set her thereon, and *m* on his own, — *Guinevere* 123
We *m* slowly; yet to both there came — *Lover's Tale i* 385

Mounting (*See also* **A-mountin'**) Their common shout in chorus, *m*, — *Balin and Balan* 87
forth he past, and *m* on his horse — *Pelleas and E.* 456
m these He past for ever from his native land; — *Lover's Tale iv* 386
'This *m* wave will roll us shoreward soon.' — *Lotos-Eaters* 2

Mount of Blessing And climb the *M o B*, — *Ancient Sage* 280

Mourn Over the pools in the burn water-gnats murmur and *m*. — *Leonine Eleg.* 8
'Where I may *m* and pray. — *Palace of Art* 292
did seem to *m* and rave On alien shores; — *Lotos-Eaters* 32
and to clamour, *m* and sob, — *St. S. Stylites* 6
closed by those who *m* a friend in vain, — *Lucretius* 142
m half-shrouded over death In deathless marble. — *Princess v* 74
M, for to us he seems the last, — *Ode on Well.* 19
M for the man of long-enduring blood. — " 24
M for the man of amplest influence, — " 27
So draw him home to those that *m* In vain; — *In Mem. ix* 5
crime To *m* for any overmuch; — " *lxxxv* 62
They know me not, but *m* with me. — " *xcix* 20
all that haunts the waste and wild *M*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 49
silver year should cease to *m* and sigh— — *To Mary Boyle* 57
Neither *m* if human creeds be lower — *Faith* 5
M! That a world-wide Empire *m's* — *D. of the Duke of C.* 5
Until the great Hereafter. *M* in hope! — " 17

Mourn'd Deeply *m* the Lord of Burleigh, — *L. of Burleigh* 91
she *m* his absence as his grave, — *Enoch Arden* 247
And all the men *m* at his side: — *Princess iii* 353
M in this golden hour of jubilee, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 8
Love *m* long, and sorrow'd after Hope; — *Lover's Tale i* 819
truthless violence *m* by the Wise, — *Vastness* 5

Mournful Heard a carol, *m*, holy, — *L. of Shalott iv* 28
M Œnone, wandering forlorn Of Paris, — *Œnone* 16
as *m* light That broods above the fallen sun, — *To J. S.* 50
And, mute *m* twilight mellowing, — *Princess vi* 191
Then Violet, she that sang the *m* song, — " 318
And let the *m* martial music blow; — *Ode on Well.* 17
Ring out, ring out my *m* rhymes, — *In Mem. cvi* 19
To which a *m* answer made the Queen: — *Guinevere* 341

Mourning (part.) I went *m*, 'No fair Hebrew boy — *D. of F. Women* 213
M when their leaders fall, — *Ode on Well.* 5
And ever *m* over the feud, — *Maud I xix* 31

Mourning (s) in *m* these, and those With blots of it — *Aylmer's Field* 619
To the noise of the *m* of a mighty nation, — *Ode on Well.* 4

Mouse *m* Behind the mouldering wainscot shriek'd, — *Mariana* 63
the thin weasel there Follows the *m*, — *Aylmer's Field* 853
knaw that a man mun be eather a man or a *m*? — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 6
the shrieking rush of the wainscot *m*, — *Maud I vi* 71
Within the hearing of cat or *m*, — " *II v* 46
an' 'e says to 'im, meek as a *m*, — *Village Wife* 63

Mouse (*continued*) Thou'd niver 'a cotch'd ony *mice* — *Spinster's S's.* 55
thou be es 'ansom a tabby es iver patted a *m.* — " 70
Ghoist moastlins was nobbut a rat or a *m.* — *Owd Roä* 38

Mouth (s) (*See also* **Cavern-mouth, Harbour-mouth, Parse-mouth**) bitter words From off your rosy *m.* — *Rosalind* 51
smite him on the cheek, And on the *m,* — *Two Voices* 252
I crush'd them on my breast, my *m;* — *Fatima* 12
common *m,* So gross to express delight, — *Gardener's D.* 56
M, forehead, eyelids, growing dewy-warm — *Tithonus* 58
steaming flats, and floods Of mighty *m,* — *The Voyage* 46
A downward crescent of her minion *m,* — *Aylmer's Field* 533
Paled at a sudden twitch of his iron *m;* — " 732
that one unctuous *m* which lured him, — *Sea Dreams* 14
And often told a tale from *m* to *m* — *Princess, Pro.* 191
Walter warp'd his *m* at this To something — " 214
a twitch of pain Tortured her *m,* — " *vi* 106
on her *m* A doubtful smile dwelt — " 269
Into the *m* of Hell Rode the six hundred. — *Light Brigade* 25
Back from the *m* of Hell, — " 47
A rabbit *m* that is ever agape— — *Maud I x* 31
And a rose her *m* (repeat) — " *xvii* 8, 28
deathful-grinning *m's* of the fortress, — " *III vi* 52
King Arthur's hound of deepest *m,* — *Merr. of Geraint* 186
made that *m* of night Whereout the De — *Balin and Balan* 316
meets And dallies with him in the *M* of Hell.' — " 615
How, in the *m's* of base interpreters, — *Merlin and V.* 795
Rang by the white *m* of the violent Glem; — *Lancelot and E.* 288
too high For any *m* to gape for save a queen's— — " 775
Were added *m's* that gaped, and eyes that ask'd — " 1249
An' I wur down i' tha *m,* — *North. Cobbler* 77
as big i' the *m* as a cow, — *Village Wife* 103
Heat like the *m* of a hell, — *Def. of Lucknow* 81
That mock-meek *m* of utter Antichrist, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 170
and sail'd the Dragon's *m,* — *Columbus* 25
Brass *m's* and iron lungs! — *Freedom* 40
wi' my bairn i' 'is m to the winder — *Owd Roä* 92
Do not die with a lie in your *m,* — *Forlorn* 57
Whose ivy-matted *m* she used to gaze — *Death of Œnone* 2

Mouth (verb) How she *m's* behind my back. — *Vision of Sin* 110
endure To *m* so huge a foulness— — *Balin and Balan* 379
actor *m* his last upon the stage. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 152

Mouth'd (*See also* **Bell-mouthed, Gap-mouth'd, Mealy-mouth'd, Mighty-mouthed, Open-mouth'd, Wide-mouthed**) in her hunger *m* and mumbled it, — *Princess vi* 213

Mouthing *m* out his hollow oes and aes, — *The Epic* 50
While scandal is *m* a bloodless name — *The Dawn* 12

Mouthpiece he made his *m* of a page Who came and went, — *Gareth and L.* 1337
I come the *m* of our King to Doorm — *Geraint and E.* 796

Move pray—that God would *m* And strike — *Supp. Confessions* 115
You *m* not in such solitudes, — *Margaret* 45
Or sometimes they swell and *m,* — *Eleänore* 111
phantom of a wish that once could *m,* — *The form, the form* 10
trailing light, *M's* over still Shalott. — *L. of Shalott iii* 27
'Some hidden principle to *m,* — *Two Voices* 133
To *m* about the house with joy, — *Miller's D.* 95
And there I *m* no longer now, — *May Queen, Con.* 51
these did *m* Me from my bliss of life, — *D. of F. Women* 209
He lieth still: he doth not *m:* — *. . of the O. Year* 10
some full music seem'd to *m* and change — *Edwin Morris* 35
She *m's* among my visions of the lake, — " 144
wake and sleep, but all things *m;* — *Golden Year* 22
M onward, leading up the golden year. — " 26
For ever and for ever when I *m.* — *Ulysses* 21
sweetly did she speak and *m:* — *Locksley Hall* 71
Science *m's,* but slowly slowly, — " 134
And *m's* not on the rounded curl. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 8
The gouty oak began to *m,* — *Amphion* 23
I could not *m* a thistle; — " 66
Me mightier transports *m* and thrill; — *Sir Galahad* 22
Then *m* the trees, the copses nod, — " 77
Begins to *m* and tremble. — *Will Water.* 32
And wheresoe'er thou *m,* good luck — " 215
But thou wilt never *m* from hence, — " 217
M eastward, happy earth, — *Move eastward* 1

Move (*continued*) And *m* me to my marriage-morn, — *Move Eastward* 11
Till the graves begin to *m,* — *Vision of Sin* 165
A life that *m's* to gracious ends — *You might have won* 6
I *m* the sweet forget-me-nots That grow — *The Brook* 172
bough That moving *m's* the nest and nestling, — *Sea Dreams* 291
never creeps a cloud, or *m's* a wind, — *Lucretius* 106
But *m* as rich as Emperor-moths, — *Princess, Pro.* 144
I seem'd to *m* among a world of ghosts, — " *i* 17
Who *m's* about the Princess; — " 76
whence'er she *m's* The Samian Herè rises — " *iii* 111
enter'd; found her there At point to *m,* — " 131
we *m,* my friend, At no man's beck, — " 226
whence after-hands May *m* the world, — " 264
lightlier *m* The minutes fledged with music:' — " *iv* 36
I seem'd to *m* among a world of ghosts; — " 561
And mould a generation strong to *m* — " *v* 416
I seem'd to *m* in old memorial tilts, — " 479
fangs Shall *m* the stony bases of the world. — " *vi* 58
cannot speak, nor *m,* nor make one sign, — " *vii* 153
But cease to *m* so near the Heavens, — " 195
m's with him to one goal, — " 263
If love of country *m* thee there — *Ode on Well.* 140
The dark crowd *m's,* and there are sobs — " 268
For him nor *m's* the loud world's random mock, — *Will* 4
And *m's* his doubtful arms, and feels — *In Mem. xiii* 3
For I in spirit saw thee *m* — " *xvii* 5
But this it was that made me *m* — " *xxv* 5
And doubtful joys the father *m,* — " *xl* 9
Should *m* his rounds, and fusing all — " *xlvii* 2
'Thou canst not *m* me from thy side, — " *lii* 7
My centred passion cannot *m.* — " *lix* 9
And *m* thee on to noble ends. — " *lxv* 12
Her faith is fixt and cannot *m,* — " *xcvii* 33
As down the garden-walks I *m,* — " *cii* 6
m his course, and show That life is not an idle ore, — " *cxviii* 49
M upward, working out the beast, — " 27
a sentinel Who *m's* about from place to place, — " *cxxvi* 10
To which the whole creation *m's.* — " *Con.* 144
Do we *m* ourselves, or are moved — *Maud I iv* 26
But to *m* to the meadow and fall before — " *v* 25
For a breeze of morning *m's,* — " *xxii* 7
But only *m's* with the moving eye, — " *II vi* 37
Pass and cease to *m* about! — " *iv* 59
Began to *m,* seethe, twine and curl — *Gareth and L.* 234
that ev'n to him they seem'd to *m* — " 237
M's him to think what kind of bird it is — *Marr. of Geraint* 331
pushing could *m* The chair of Idris. — " 542
When first I parted from thee, *m's* me yet.' — *Geraint and E.* 347
my leave To *m* to your own land, — " 889
walk with me, and *m* To music with thine Order — *Balin and Balan* 76
How far beyond him Lancelot seem'd to *m,* — " 172
he felt his being *m* In music with his Order, — " 211
you cannot *m* To these fair jousts?' — *Lancelot and E.* 79
strike spur, suddenly *m,* Meet in the midst, — " 456
dream Of dragging down his enemy made them *m.* — " 814
the rough Torre began to heave and *m,* — " 1066
In which as Arthur's Queen I *m* and rule: — " 1221
Such as no wind could *m:* — *Holy Grail* 681
M with me toward their quelling, — *Last Tournament* 101
O ay—the winds that *m* the mere.' — " 738
in this battle in the west Whereto we *m,* — *Pass. of Arthur* 67
wastes the narrow realm whereon we *m,* — " 140
M with me to the event. — *Lover's Tale* 298
The boat was beginning to *m,* — *First Quarrel* 21
You *m* about the Court, I pray you tell — *Columbus* 222
Whereon the Spirit of God *m's* as he will— — *De Prof., Two G.* 28
And *m's* unseen among the ways of men. — *Tiresias* 24
While men shall *m* the lips: — " 133
boundless deep That *m's,* and all is gone.' — *Ancient Sage* 190
All good things may *m* in Hesper, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 186
M among your people, know them, — " 266
draws the child To *m* in other spheres. — *To Prin. Beatrice* 8
Thy power, well-used to *m* the public breast. — *To W. C. Macready* 3
We *m,* the wheel must always *m,* — *Politics* 1
And if we *m* to such a goal As Wisdom — " 3

Move (*continued*) Will you *m* a little that way? *Charity* 20
Moveable some with gems *M* and resettable at will, *Lover's Tale iv* 199
Moved *M* from beneath with doubt and fear. *Supp. Confessions* 138
At last you rose and *m* the light, *Miller's D.* 125
Your ripe lips *m* not, but your cheek Flush'd " 131
Fronting the dawn he *m*; *Œnone* 58
Floated the glowing sunlights, as she *m*, " 182
bells that swung, *M* of themselves, *Palace of Art* 130
Its office, *m* with sympathy. *Love thou thy land* 48
barge with oar and sail *M* from the brink, *M. d'Arthur* 266
And *m* away, and left me, statue-like, *Gardener's D.* 161
she *m*, Like Proserpine in Enna, *Edwin Morris* 111
strength which in old days *M* earth and heaven; *Ulysses* 67
You *m* her at your pleasure. *Amphion* 60
She faintly smiled, she hardly *m*; *The Letters* 14
M with violence, changed in hue, *Vision of Sin* 34
So lifted up in spirit he *m* away. *Enoch Arden* 330
A phantom made of many phantoms *m* Before him haunting him, or he himself *M* haunting people, " 602
Katie never ran: she *m* To meet me, *The Brook* 87
There *m* the multitude a thousand heads: *Princess, Pro.* 57
for still we *m* Together, " *i* 56
so To the open window *m*, " *iv* 492
Set into sunrise; then we *m* away. " 576
She heard, she *m*, She moan'd, " *v* 72
Yet she neither spoke nor *m*. " *vi* 8
Yet she neither *m* nor wept. " 12
whether *m* by this, or was it chance, " 97
And *m* beyond his custom, Gama said: " 229
So said the small king *m* beyond his wont. " 265
on they *m* and gain'd the hall, and there Rested: " 352
And in their own clear element, they *m*. " *vii* 28
I *m*: I sigh'd: a touch Came round my wrist, " 137
She *m*, and at her feet the volume fell. " 254
Sway'd to her from their orbits as they *m*, " 326
I *m* as in a strange diagonal, " *Con.* 27
'The Gods are *m* against the land.' *The Victim* 6
The Wye is hush'd nor *m* along, *In Mem. xix* 9
M in the chambers of the blood; " *xxiii* 20
We saw not, when we *m* therein? " *xxiv* 16
and *m* Upon the topmost froth of thought. " *lii* 3
Had *m* me kindly from his side, " *lxxx* 3
And, *m* thro' life of lower phase, " *Con.* 125
m by an unseen hand at a game That pushes *Maud I iv* 26
Maud was *m* To speak of the mother she loved " *xix* 26
and we see him as he *m*, *Ded. of Idylls* 17
(Your city *m* so weirdly in the mist) *Gareth and L.* 245
So the sweet voice of Enid *m* Geraint; *Marr. of Geraint* 334
M the fair Enid, all in faded silk, " 366
they *m* Down to the meadow where the jousts " 536
and wings *M* in her ivy, " 599
thus he *m* the Prince To laughter *Geraint and E.* 295
harder to be *m* Than hardest tyrants " 604
Was *m* so much the more, and shriek'd again, " 782
They said a light came from her when she *m*: *Merlin and V.* 567
Thus they *m* away: she stay'd a minute, *Lancelot and E.* 390
Must needs have *m* my laughter: " 596
And *m* about her palace, proud and pale. " 614
And lifted her fair face and *m* away: " 682
Who had devised the letter, *m* again. " 1288
mark'd Sir Lancelot where he *m* apart, " 1349
m Among us in white armour, Galahad. *Holy Grail* 134
on me *m* In golden armour with a crown of gold " 409
when I *m* of old A slender page about her father's hall, " 580
whose lightest whisper *m* him more *Pelleas and E.* 155
for nothing *m* but his own self, " 417
with cups of gold, *M* to the lists, *Last Tournament* 143
might have *m* slow-measure to my tune, " 282
ending, he *m* toward her, and she said, " 704
which had noblest, while you *m* Among them, *Guinevere* 325
rose the King and *m* his host by night, *Pass. of Arthur* 79
barge with oar and sail *M* from the brink, " 434
Thereat once more he *m* about, " 462
M from the cloud of unforgotten things, *Lover's Tale i* 48

Moved (*continued*) By that name I *m* upon her breath; *Lover's Tale i* 569
rain Fell on my face, and her long ringlets *m*, " 600
M with one spirit round about the bay, " *iii* 17
He *m* thro' all of it majestically— " *iv* 9
they are mine—not theirs—they had *m* in my side. *Rizpah* 54
And *m* to merriment at a passing jest. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 121
it often *m* me to tears, *In the Child. Hosp.* 31
an earthquake always *m* in the hollows *V. of Maeldune* 107
Whatever *m* in that full sheet Let down to Peter *To E. Fitzgerald* 11
Universal Nature *m* by Universal Mind; *To Virgil* 22
m but by the living limb, *Akbar's Dream* 133
Movement in its onward current it absorbs With swifter *m* *Isabel* 32
loveliest in all grace Of *m*, *Œnone* 76
without light Or power of *m*, *Palace of Art* 248
Movest Nor canst thou prove the world thou *m* in, *Ancient Sage* 58
Moving (*See also* **Slow-moving**) *M* thro' a fleecy night. *Margaret* 21
M in the leavy beech, " 61
m thro' a mirror clear That hangs before her *L. of Shalott ii* 10
Still *m* after truth long sought, *Two Voices* 62
lift the hidden ore That glimpses, *m* up, *D. of F. Women* 275
Seen where the *m* isles of winter shock By night, *M. d'Arthur* 140
m toward the stillness of his rest. *Locksley Hall* 144
Then *m* homeward came on Annie pale, *Enoch Arden* 140
The *m* whisper of huge trees that branch'd " 585
Then *m* up the coast they landed him, " 665
in *m* on I found Only the landward exit of the cave, *Sea Dreams* 95
bough That *m* moves the nest and nestling, " 291
and was *m* on In gratulation, *Princess ii* 184
m thro' the uncertain gloom, " *iv* 216
isles of light Slided, they *m* under shade: " *vi* 82
lay Quite sunder'd from the *m* Universe, " *vii* 52
M about the household ways, *In Mem. lx* 11
And *m* up from high to higher, " *lxiv* 13
Eternal process *m* on, " *lxxxii* 5
m side by side With wisdom, " *cxiv* 19
And see'st the *m* of the team. " *cxxi* 16
lost in trouble and *m* round Here at the head *Maud I xxi* 5
But only moves with the *m* eye, " *II ii* 37
sang the knighthood, *m* to their hall. *Com. of Arthur* 503
Who, *m*, cast the coverlet aside, *Marr. of Geraint* 73
And *m* toward a cedarn cabinet, " 136
I saw you *m* by me on the bridge, " 429
So *m* without answer to her rest She found no rest, " 530
Then, *m* downward to the meadow ground, *Geraint and E.* 204
He *m* up with pliant courtliness, " 278
He *m* homeward babbled to his men, " 362
m back she held Her finger up, " 452
And *m* out they found the stately horse, " 752
And Edyrn *m* frankly forward spake: " 784
m everywhere Clear'd the dark places " 942
M to meet him in the castle court; *Lancelot and E.* 175
But kindly man *m* among his kind: " 265
plumes driv'n backward by the wind they made In *m*, " 481
saw the barge that brought her *m* down, " 1391
thought he meant To crush me, *m* on me, *Holy Grail* 416
but *m* with me night and day, 471
Mean knights, to whom the *m* of my sword 790
and far ahead Of his and her retinue *m*, *Guinevere* 385
And *m* thro' the past unconsciously, " 402
m ghostlike to his doom. " 605
but no man was *m* there; *Pass. of Arthur* 127
Seen where the *m* isles of winter shock By night, " 308
Thence mark'd the black hull *m* yet, " 448
down the highway *m* on With easy laughter *Tiresias* 199
But *m* thro' the Mother's home, *To Prin. Beatrice* 17
She *m*, at her girdle clash The golden keys *To Marq. of Dufferin* 3
Are there spectres *m* in the darkness? *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 67
And *m* each to music, soul in soul *Happy* 39
M to melody, Floated The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 22
slowly *m* again to a melody Yearningly tender, " 90
Œnone sat Not *m*, till in front of that ravine *Death of Œnone* 75
Then *m* quickly forward till the heat " 97
The gladiators *m* toward their fight. *St. Telemachus* 54
m easily Thro' after-ages in the love of Truth, *Akbar's Dream* 108
But such a tide as *m* seems asleep, *Crossing the Bar* 5

Mower and *m's* mowing in it : — *Geraint and E.* 199
in his hand Bare victual for the *m's* : — " 202
fare is coarse, And only meet for *m's* ;' — " 209
Ate all the *m's'* victual unawares, — " 215
Fresh victual for these *m's* of our Earl ; — " 225
serve thee costlier than with *m's'* fare.' — " 231
Than when I left your *m's* dinnerless. — " 234
The lusty *m's* labouring dinnerless, — " 251
Mowing and mowers *m* in it : — " 199
Mown *See* **New-mown**
Mowt (might) *M* a beän, mayhap, for she wur a bad un, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 22
or I *m* 'a liked tha as well. — *Spinster's S's.* 45
Mock After *m* wailing, hush'd itself at last — *Aylmer's Field* 542
Still so *m* gold was left ; — *Sea Dreams* 130
touch'd on Mahomet With *m* contempt, — *Princess vi* 135
m profit ! Not one word ; No ! — " *vi* 239
For himself has done *m* better. — *Spiteful Letter* 4
thy *m* folly hath sent thee here His kitchen-knave : — *Gareth and L.* 919
Much-beloved And he the *m-b* again, — *In Mem. xlii* 6
Much-experienced ULYSSES, *m-e* man, — *To Ulysses* 1
Muck slaape down i' the squad an' the *m* : — *North. Cobbler* 20
Fur we puts the *m* o' the land an' they sucks the *m* fro' the grass. — *Village Wife* 32
Mucky an' their *m* bibs, an' the clats an' the clouts, — *Spinster's S's.* 87
Mud (*See also* **Squad**) Lay great with pig, wallowing in sup and *m*. — *Walk. to the Mail.* 86
Fish are we that love the *m*, — *Vision of Sin* 101
Gracious lessons thine And maxims of the *m* ! — *Merlin and V.* 49
Swine in the *m*, that cannot see for slime, — *Holy Grail* 771
the cup was gold, the draught was *m*.' — *Last Tournament* 298
an' the *m* o' 'is boots o' the stairs, — *Spinster's S's.* 99
Reversion ever dragging Evolution in the *m*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 200
Muddier 'Was it *m* than thy gibes ? — *Last Tournament* 299
Muddle lond ater meä thot *m's* ma quoit ; — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 58
Muddy clear stream flowing with a *m* one, — *Isabel* 30
Mud-honey His heart in the gross *m-h* of town, — *Maud I xvi* 5
Muffle O *m* round thy knees with fern, — *Talking Oak* 149
Muffled (*See also* **Half-muffled**) The panther's roar came *m*, — *Œnone* 214
And, sitting *m* in dark leaves, — *Gardener's D.* 37
And chimneys *m* in the leafy vine. — *Audley Court* 19
watch A full sea glazed with *m* moonlight, — *Princess i* 248
but we three Sat *m* like the Fates ; — " *ii* 467
but I Lay silent in the *m* cage of life : — " *vii* 47
Now, to the roll of *m* drums, — *Ode on Well.* 87
And standing, *m* round with woe, — *In Mem. xiv* 5
Whose *m* motions blindly drown The bases of my life in tears. — " *xlix* 15
Whereon were hollow tramplings up and down And *m* voices heard, — *Gareth and L.* 1373
Not *m* round with selfish reticence. — *Merlin and V.* 337
Listens the *m* booming indistinct Of the confused floods, — *Lover's Tale i* 637
From under rose a *m* moan of floods ; — *Prog. of Spring* 70
Muffling And *m* up her comely head, — *Death of Œnone* 10
Muggins An' *M* 'e preach'd o' Hell-fire — *North. Cobbler* 55
Mulberry-faced made The *m-f* Dictator's orgies worse — *Lucretius* 54
Mule Her cream-white *m* his pastern set : — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
Multiplied Thus truth was *m* on truth, — *The Poet* 33
Thrice *m* by superhuman pangs, — *St. S. Stylites* 11
Multitude and so press in, perforce Of *m*, — *Lucretius* 166
There moved the *m*, a thousand heads : — *Princess, Pro.* 57
To cast wise words among the *m* — *Tiresias* [illegible]
And in each let a *m* Loyal, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 20
Multitudinous Phantom wail of women and children, *m* agonies. — *Boädicea* 26
Ran the land with Roman slaughter, *m* agonies. — " 84
still'd Thro' all its folds the *m* beast, — *Tiresias* 15
Multitudinous-eddying Waste down of *m-e* light— — *De Prof., Two G.* 4
Mumble priest, who *m* worship in your quire— — *Balin and Balan* 444
Mumbled in her hunger mouth'd and *m* it, — *Princess vi* 213
m that white hand whose ring'd caress — *Balin and Balan* 512
'She too might speak to-day,' she *m*. — *The Ring* 125
Mumbling Muttering and *m*, idiotlike — *Enoch Arden* 639
Mummy That here the torpid *m* wheat Of Egypt — *To Prof. Jebb* 5

Mummy (money) An' the *m* they maäde by the war, — *Owd Rot* 44
Mummy (money) Thou'll not marry for *m*— — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 11
soa is scoors o' gells, Them as 'as *m* an' all— — " 15
'Doänt thou marry for *m*, but goä whear *m* is !' — " 20
An' I went wheer *m* war ; an' thy muther coom to 'and, Wi' lots o' *m* laäid by, — " 21
thou can luvv thy lass an' 'er *m* too. — " 33
Could'n I luvv thy muther by cause o' 'er *m* laäid by ? — " 35
Tis'n them as 'as *m* as breäks into 'ouses an' steäls, — " 45
work mun 'a gone to the gittin' whiniver *m* was got. — " 50
Feyther 'ad ammost nowt ; leästways 'a *m* was 'id. — " 51
I grabb'd the *m* she maäde, — *North. Cobbler* 32
Murder (*See also* **Wife-murder**) spirit of *m* works in the very means of life, — *Maud I i* 39
That keeps the rust of *m* on the walls— — *Guinevere* 1
Her love did *m* mine ? What then ? — *Lover's Tale i* 740
For the lawyer is born but to *m*— — *Rizpah* 64
how long shall the *m* last ? — *V. of Maeldune* 123
dying worm in a world, all massacre, *m*, and wrong. — *Despair* 32
M would not veil your sin, — *Forlorn* 19
Murder'd (*See also* **Ever-murder'd**) A woman weeping for her *m* mate — *Geraint and E.* 522
Self-starved, they say—nay, *m*, doubtless dead. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 60
Glared on at the *m* son, and the murderous father at rest, . . . — *Bandit's Death* 33
Murderer prov'n themselves Poisoners, *m's*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 168
Murderous Or pinch a *m* dust into her drink, — *Merlin and V.* 610
you can hear him—the *m* mole ! — *Def. of Lucknow* 26
and the *m* father at rest, . . . — *Bandit's Death* 33
Muriel (*See also* **Muriel Erne**) Far-off, is *M*—your stepmother's voice. — *The Ring* 130
lived With *M's* mother on the down, — " 148
Miriam sketch'd and *M* threw the fly ; — " 159
The form of *M* faded, and the face Of Miriam — " 184
A 'Miriam' that might seem a '*M*' ; — " 241
M claim'd and open'd what I meant For Miriam, — " 242
M and Miriam, each in white, — " 254
But coming nearer—*M* had the ring— — " 259
M clench'd The hand that wore it, — " 261
She glanced at me, at *M*, and was mute. — " 264
Then—*M* standing ever statue-like— — " 266
And saying gently : '*M*, by your leave,' — " 268
M fled. Poor *M* ! Ay, poor *M* — " 271
M enter'd with it, 'See !—Found in a chink — " 279
M—no—She cannot love ; she loves her own hard self, — " 291
Pro[illegible] me, Miriam not *M*—she shall have the ring.' — " 294
M's m[illegible]r sent, And sure am I, by *M*, — " 311
By the [illegible]ch-gate was *M*. — " 324
For *M* nursed you with a mother's care ; — " 349
'*M's* health Had weaken'd, nursing little Miriam. — " 356
'I take thee *M* for my wedded wife'— — " 377
M, paler then Than ever you were in your cradle, — " 431
Among them *M* lying on her face—I raised her, call'd her '*M*, *M* wake !' — " 148
Muriel Erne (*See also* **Muriel**) Miriam Erne And *M E*— — " 147
well, you know I married *M E*. — " 376
Murmur (s) Overblown with *m's* harsh, — *Ode to Memory* 99
And no *m* at the door, — *Deserted House* 7
To hear the *m* of the strife, — *Margaret* 23
The *m* of the fountain-head— — *Two Voices* 216
A *m* 'Be of better cheer.' — " 429
There comes no *m* of reply. — *Palace of Art* 286
And *m's* of a deeper voice, — *On a Mourner* 16
This *m* broke the stillness of that air — *Gardener's D.* 147
Not whisper, any *m* of complaint. — *St. S. Stylites* 22
The *m's* of the drum and fife — *Talking Oak* 215
Faint *m's* from the meadows come, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 6
Made a *m* in the land. — *L. of Burleigh* 20
And they speak in gentle *m*, — " 49
But finding neither light nor *m* there — *Enoch Arden* 687
Came *m's* of her beauty from the South, — *Princess i* 36
By this a *m* ran Thro' all the camp — " *v* 110
a *m* heard aërially. — *Boädicea* 24
And *m's* from the dying sun : — *In Mem. iv* 8
And dull'd the *m* on thy lip, — " *xxii* 16

Murmur (s) (*continued*) lavish hills would hum The *m* of
a happy Pan: *In Mem.* xxiii 12
A single *m* in the breast, " cix 7
cackle of your bourg The *m* of the world! *Marr. of Geraint* 277
They take the rustic *m* of their bourg " 419
m's 'Lo, thou likewise shalt be King.' *Lancelot and E.* 55
and then I seem'd to hear Its *m*, *Lover's Tale* i 635
mellow'd *m* of the people's praise *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 7
but never a *m*, a breath— *V. of Maeldune* 19
from within The city comes a *m* void of joy, *Tiresias* 101
a flower Had *m's* 'Lost and gone *Ancient Sage* 224
but a *m* of gnats in the gloom, *Vastness* 35
thro' her dream A ghostly *m* floated, *Death of Œnone* 79
Murmur (verb) in the burn water-gnats *m* and mourn. *Leonine Eleg.* 8
At heart, thou wouldest *m* still— *Supp. Confessions* 104
And the nations do but *m*, *Locksley Hall* 106
I *m* under moon and stars In breathless wilderness; *The Brook* 178
The dove may *m* of the dove, *Princess* iii 105
loyal pines of Canada *m* thee, *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
Should *m* from the narrow house, *In Mem.* xxxv. 2
the crowd Will *m*, 'Lo the shameless ones, *Lancelot and E.* 100
And *m* at the low-dropt eaves of sleep, *Lover's Tale* ii 122
and *m* down Truth in the distance— *Columbus* 120
will *m* thee To thine own Thebes, *Tiresias* 140
clasp the hands and *m*, 'Would to God *Locksley H., Sixty* 192
If it be a mosque people *m* the holy prayer, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
Murmur'd Before Our Lady *m* she; *Mariana in the S.* 28
low voice, full of care, *M* beside me: *D. of F. Women* 250
m Arthur, 'Place me in the barge,' *M. d'Arthur* 204
And sweetly *m* thine. *Talking Oak* 160
m 'Oh, that he Were once more that landscape-
painter, *L. of Burleigh* 82
But each man *m*, 'O my Queen, *The Voyage* 63
And double death were widely *m*, *Aylmer's Field* 617
For all the sloping pasture *m*, *Princess, Pro.* 55
and *m* that their May Was passing: " ii 463
Then *m* Florian gazing after her, " iii 97
The mellow breaker *m* Ida. " iv 436
'I *m*, as I came along, *In Mem.* xxxvii 21
She past; and Vivien *m* after 'Go! *Merlin and V.* 98
She *m*, 'Vain, in vain: it cannot be. *Lancelot and E.* 892
m Arthur, 'Place me in the barge.' *Pass. of Arthur* 372
when the bridegroom *m*, 'With this ring,' *The Ring* 438
Murmurest Who *m* in the foliaged eaves *In Mem.* xcix 9
Then Kay, 'What *m* thou of mystery? *Gareth and L.* 470
Murmuring And *m*, as at night and morn, *Mariana in the S.* 46
Singing and *m* in her feastful mirth, *Palace of Art* 177
Muttering and *m* at his ear 'Quick, *M. d'Arthur* 179
we saw the lights and heard The voices *m*. *Princess* iv 559
And *m* of innumerable bees.' " vii 232
The brooks of Eden mazily *m*, *Milton* 10
a wind Of memory *m* the past. *In Mem.* xcii 8
field of tourney, *m* 'kitchen-knave.' *Gareth and L.* 664
one *M*, 'All courtesy is dead,' *Last Tournament* 211
M a light song I had heard thee sing, " 614
A *m* whisper thro' the nunnery ran, *Guinevere* 410
Muttering and *m* at his ear, 'Quick, *Pass. of Arthur* 347
Murmurous lime a summer home of *m* wings. *Gardener's D.* 48
Murn (morn) lark a-singin' 'is best of a Sunday at *m*, *North. Cobbler* 46
Murnin' (morning) An' when I waäk'd i' the *m* " 39
D'ya mind the *m* when we was a-walkin'
togither, *Spinster's S's.* 23
Muscle Having the warmth and *m* of the heart, *Aylmer's Field* 180
arms on which the standing *m* sloped, *Marr. of Geraint* 76
Muscovite How long this icy-hearted *M* *Poland* 10
Muscular So *m* he spread, so broad of breast. *Gardener's D.* 8
Muse (s) The modern *M's* reading. *Amphion* 76
No vain libation to the *M*, *Will Water.* 9
The *M*, the jolly *M*, it is! " 105
hard-grain'd *M's* of the cube and square *Princess, Pro.* 180
M's and the Graces, group'd in threes, " ii 27
And every *M* tumbled a science in. " 399
the *M's* heads were touch'd Above the darkness " iii 21
So they blaspheme the *m*! " iv 137
I fed you with the milk of every *M* " 295

Muse (s) (*continued*) above them stood The pickt marble
M's, looking peace. *Princess* iv 480
O civic *m*, to such a name, *Ode on Well.* 75
sound ever heard, ye *M's*, in England? *Trans. of Homer* 3
'For I am but an earthly *M*, *In Mem.* xxxvii 13
high *M* answer'd: 'Wherefore grieve Thy brethren " lviii 9
A life that all the *M's* deck'd With gifts of grace, " lxxxv 45
That saw thro' all the *M's'* walk, " cix 4
charm of all the *M's* often flowering *To Virgil* 11
the *M's* cried with a stormy cry *Dead Prophet* 2
M's have raised to the heights o' the mountain, *Parnassus* 2
Taller than all the *M's*, " 10
Astronomy and Geology, terrible *M's*! " 16
Muse (verb) I *m*, as in a trance, *Eleanore* 75
While I *m* upon thy face; " 129
with downcast eyes we *m* and brood, *Sonnet To* —— 1
To *m* and brood and live again in memory, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 65
I *m* on joy that will not cease, *Sir Galahad* 65
my Lords, you make the people *m* *Third of Feb.* 31
And with my heart I *m* and say: *In Mem.* iv 4
face shine Upon me, while I *m* alone; " xxvi 10
And there the great Sir Lancelot *m* at me; *Lancelot and E.* 1055
O my Queen, I *m* Why ye not wear on arm, *Last Tournament* 35
and *m* On those dear hills, *Lover's Tale* i 31
Mused (*See also* **Half-mused**) while they *m* Whispering
to each other half in fear, *Sea-Fairies* 4
But Lancelot *m* a little space; *L. of Shalott* iv 51
But while I *m* came Memory with sad eyes, *Gardener's D.* 243
while I *m*, Love with knit brows went by, " 245
M, and was mute. *The Brook* 201
And *m* upon it, drifting up the stream *Sea Dreams* 108
I *m* on that wild morning in the woods, *Princess* v 471
Who *m* on all I had to tell, *In Mem.* vi 19
is it pride, and *m* and sigh'd 'No surely, *Maud* I viii 12
the King *M* for a little on his plea, *Marr. of Geraint* 42
She *m* a little, and then clapt her hands *Merlin and V.* 866
Crept to her father, while he *m* alone, *Lancelot and E.* 748
Lancelot later came and *m* at her, " 1268
while I *m* nor yet endured to take So rich a prize, *Lover's Tale* iii 49
Museth *m* where broad sunshine laves The lawn *D. of F. Women* 189
Music (*See also* **Bridal-music, May-music, Sphere-music, Thunder-music, War-music**) *Then—while a sweeter*
m wakes, *To the Queen* 13
m flowing from The illimitable years. *Ode to Memory* 41
led, With *m* and sweet showers Of festal flowers, " 77
Shrill *m* reach'd them on the middle sea. *Sea-Fairies* 6
With a *m* strange and manifold, *Dying Swan* 29
Rain makes *m* in the tree *A Dirge* 26
the wave would make *m* above us afar— *The Merman* 22
A funeral, with plumes, and lights And *m*, *L. of Shalott* ii 32
overtakes Far thought with *m* that it makes: *Two Voices* 438
Rose slowly to a *m* slowly breathed, *Œnone* 41
up the valley came a swell of *m* on the wind. *May Queen, Con.* 32
up the valley came again the *m* on the wind. " 36
The blessed *m* went that way my soul " 42
m in his ears his beating heart did make. *Lotos-Eaters* 36
THERE is sweet *m* here that softer falls " *C. S.* 1
M that gentlier on the spirit lies, " 5
M that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies. " 7
they find a *m* centred in a doleful song " 117
who made His *m* heard below; *D. of F. Women* 4
that flow Of *m* left the lips of her that died " 195
Deep-chested *m*, and to this result. *The Epic* 51
To some full *m* rose and sank the sun, *Edwin Morris* 34
full *m* seem'd to move and change " 35
I scarce have other *m*: yet say on. " 57
The *m* from the town— *Talking Oak* 214
pass'd in *m* out of sight. *Locksley Hall* 34
The Magic *M* in his heart Beats quick *Day-Dm., Arrival* 26
Low voluptuous *m* winding trembled, *Vision of Sin* 17
Then the *m* touch'd the gates and died; " 23
Nor leave his *m* as of old, *You might have won* 14
Lay hidden [illegible] the *m* of the moon Sleeps *Aylmer's Field* 102
and coming [illegible] e broken *m*, " 477
Broke into na[illegible] when they saw her. " 694

Music (*continued*) I had one That altogether went to *m*? *Sea Dreams* 204
Lessening to the lessening *m*, back, And past into
the belt and swell'd again Slowly to *m*: " 221
(Altho' I grant but little *m* there) " 253
A *m* harmonizing our wild cries, " 255
she liked it more Than magic *m*, forfeits, all the
rest. *Princess, Pro.* 196
lightlier move The minutes fledged with *m*:' *Princess iv* 37
m they say The seal does *m*; " 456
Like one that wishes at a dance to change The *m*— " 580
With *m* in the growing breeze of Time, " *vi* 56
Like perfect *m* unto noble words; " *vii* 286
And girdled her with *m*. " 327
let the mournful martial *m* blow; *Ode on Well.* 17
With banner and with *m*, " 81
we hear The tides of *M's* golden sea " 252
Make *m*, O bird, in the new-budded bowers! *W. to Alexandra* 11
Like ballad-burthen *m*, kept, *The Daisy* 77
THESE lame hexameters the strong-wing'd *m* of
Homer! *Trans. of Homer* 1
May make one *m* as before, *In Mem., Pro.* 28
With all the *m* in her tone, " *iii* 10
Were mellow *m* match'd with him. " *lvi* 24
I hear a wizard *m* roll, " *lxx* 14
Shall ring with *m* all the same; " *lxxvii* 14
And *m* in the bounds of law, " *lxxxvii* 34
Æonian *m* measuring out The steps of Time— " *xcv* 41
At last he beat his *m* out. " *xcvi* 10
sweep A *m* out of sheet and shroud, " *cvii* 54
With festal cheer, With books and *m*, " *cvii* 22
Is *m* more than any song. " *Con.* 4
when alone She sits by her *m* and books *Maud I xiv* 13
Beat to the noiseless *m* of the night! " *xviii* 77
As the *m* clash'd in the hall; " *xxii* 34
To the sound of dancing *m* and flutes: " *II v* 76
Out of the city a blast of *m* peal'd. *Gareth and L.* 238
and this *m* now Hath scared them both, " 250
And built it to the *m* of their harps. " 262
For an ye heard a *m*, " 275
seeing the city is built To *m*, " 277
move To *m* with thine Order and the King. *Balin and Balan* 77
Queen, and all the world Made *m*, and he felt his
being move In *m* with his Order, and the King. " 211
The *m* in him seem'd to change, " 217
the wholesome *m* of the wood Was dumb'd " 436
That by and by will make the *m* mute, *Merlin and V.* 301
And mass, and rolling *m*, like a queen. *Lancelot and E.* 1336
Was like that *m* as it came; *Holy Grail* 115
then the *m* faded, and the Grail Past, " 121
When God made *m* thro' them, could but speak His *m*
by the framework and the chord; " 878
Skip to the broken *m* of my brains Than any
broken *m* *Last Tournament* 258
'Good now, what *m* have I broken, fool?' " 261
Thou makest broken *m* with thy bride, " 264
so thou breakest Arthur's *m* too.' 'Save for that
broken *m* " 266
And harken if my *m* be not true. " 274
woods are hush'd, their *m* is no more: " 276
I'll hold thou hast some touch Of *m*, " 314
It makes a silent *m* up in heaven, " 349
he heard Strange *m*, and he paused, *Guinevere* 239
with heaven's *m* in a life More living *Lover's Tale i* 761
day Peal'd on us with that *m* which rights all, " *iv* 65
The *m* that robes it in language *The Wreck* 24
What power but the bird's could make This *m* in the
bird? *Ancient Sage* 22
set The lamps alight, and call For golden *m*, " 197
their songs, that meet The morning with such *m*, *The Flight* 66
heart batin' to *m* wid ivery word! *Tomorrow* 34
not the *m* of a deep? *Locksley H., Sixty* 154
thy voice, a *m* heard Thro' all the yells *To Duke of Argyll* 7
And moving each to *m*, soul in soul *Happy* 39
if his young *m* wakes A wish in you. *To Mary Boyle* 63
Or cataract *m* Of falling torrents, *Merlin and the G.* 46

Music (*continued*) Tho' their *m* here be mortal *Parnassus* 18
can *M* make you live Far—far—away? *Far—far—away* 17
Make but one *m*, harmonising 'Pray. *Akbar's Dream* 151
but we hear *M*: our p.'ace is awake, " 200
Musical many a fall Of diamond rillets *m*, *Arabian Nights* 48
More *m* than ever came in one, *Gardener's D.* 233
ever in it a low *m* note Swell'd up and died; *Sea Dreams* 210
There is but one bird with a *m* throat, *The Isle* 27
we past to the Isle of Witches and heard their
m cry—
Musically winded it, and that so *m* *V. of Maeldune* 97
Musician The discords dear to the *m*. *Pelleas and E.* 365
M, painter, sculptor, critic, *Sea Dreams* 2[illegible]
Musing *M* on him that used to fill it for her, *Princess vi* 178
And *m* on the little lives of men, *Enoch Arden* 2[illegible]
Or in the furrow *m* stands; *Sea Dreams* 18
who turns a *m* eye On songs, and deeds, *In Mem. lxix* 27
But *m* 'Shall I answer yes or nay?' " *lxxxvi* 2
There *m* sat the hoary-headed Earl, *Com. of Arthur* 126
could not rest for *m* how to smoothe And sleek *Marr. of Geraint* 295
I sat, Lonely, but *m* on thee, wondering where, *Last Tournament* 380
Musk moss or *m*, To grace my city rooms; " 613
Smelling of *m* and of insolence, *Gardener's D.* 193
And the *m* of the rose is blown. *Maud I vi* 15
Musket Death while we stood with the *m*, " *xxv* 6
Musket-bullet Millions of *m-b's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 10
Musket-shot Cannon-shot, *m-s*, " 53
Musky-circled began To thrid the *m-c* mazes, " 34
Musquetoes came with their pikes and *m's*, *Princess iv* 261
Musulman True *M* was I and sworn, *The Revenge* 53
M Who flings his harem in the sea, *Arabian Nights* 9
But in due time for every *M*, *Romney's R.* 134
Musty In *m* bins and chambers, *Akbar's Dream* 24
Mute wait for death—*m*—careless of all ills, *Will Water.* 103
When all the house is *m*. *If I were loved* 10
M with folded arms they waited— *M. d'Arthur* 178
Here both were *m*, till Philip glancing up *The Captain* 39
Mused, and was *m*. *Enoch Arden* 440
He laugh'd; and then was *m*; *The Brook* 201
his *m* dust I honour and his living worth: *Aylmer's Field* 402
And individual freedom *m*; *To J. S.* 29
O'er the *m* city stole with folded wings, *You ask me, why, etc.* 20
her eyes on all my motions with a *m* observance
hung. *Gardener's D.* 186
she would answer us to-day, Meantime be *m*: *Locksley Hall* 22
she saw me lying stark, Dishelm'd and *m*, *Princess, iii* 167
but *m* she glided forth, Nor glanced behind her, " *vi* 104
O friends, our chief state-oracle is *m*: " *vii* 170
And statued pinnacles, *m* as they. *Ode on Well.* 23
Your mother is *m* in her grave *The Daisy* 94
Modred biting his thin lips was *m*, *Maud I iv* 58
m As creatures voiceless thro' the fault of birth, *Gareth and L.* 31
I will kiss you for it;' he was *m*: *Geraint and E.* 265
'Great Master, do ye love me?' he was *m*. *Merlin and V.* 229
by and by will make the music *m*, " 237
With all her damsels, he was stricken *m*; " 391
'Is the Queen false?' and Percivale was *m*. *Pelleas and E.* 251
And most of these were *m*, " 532
Here one black, *m* midsummer night I sat, *Last Tournament* 210
When all the house is *m*. " 612
with an awful sense Of one *m* Shadow watching all. *Pass. of Arthur* 346
M symbols of a joyful morn, *In Mem. xxx* 8
but seem *M* of this miracle, far as I have read. " *Con.* 58
M, blind and motionless as then I lay; *Holy Grail* 66
M, for henceforth what use were words to me! *Lover's Tale i* 607
I was led *m* Into her temple like a sacrifice; " 609
We gazed on it together In *m* and glad " 684
remembrance, " *ii* 186
While all the guests in *m* amazement rose— " *iv* 305
I read no more the prisoner's *m* wail *Sir J. Oldcastle* 4
as we hated the isle that was *m*, *V. of Maeldune* 52
m below the chancel stones, *Locksley H., Sixty* 43
She glanced at me, at Muriel, and was *m*. *The Ring* 264
Shall the royal voice be *m*? *By an Evolution.* 14
But every man was *m* for reverence. *Death of Œnone* 96

Mother (mother) Me an' thy *m*, Sammy, 'as been a-talkin' o' thee; Thou 's bein talkin' to *m*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 9
an' thy *m* coom to 'and, " 31
Could'n I luve thy *m* by cause o' 'er munny land by? " 35
thy *m* says thou wants to marry the lass, " 37
Mutineer breaking their way through the fell *m's*? *Def. of Lucknow* 96
Mutiny fights, *Mutinies*, treacheries— *Columbus* 226
Mutter Groan'd, and at times would *m*, *Balin and Balan* 173
often *m* low 'Vicisti Galilæe'; *St. Telemachus* 14
Mutter'd And lonely listenings to my *m* dream, *Princess vii* 110
paw'd his beard, and *m* 'catalepsy.' " 420
And ever he *m* and madden'd, *Maud I* 4 10
M in scorn of Gareth whom he used To harry *Gareth and L.* 706
M the damsel, 'Wherefore did the King Scorn me? " 737
Then to her Squire *m* the damsel 'Fool! *Balin and Balan* 564
And *m* in himself 'Tell *her* the charm! *Merlin and V.* 800
And hearing 'harlot' *m* twice or thrice, " 843
'Him or death,' she *m*, 'death or him,' *Lancelot and E.* 902
She *m*, 'I have lighted on a fool, *Pelleas and E.* 113
while he *m*, 'Craven creats! O shame! *Last Tournament* 187
Then to her own sad heart *m* the Queen, *Guinevere* 213
Then he *m* half to himself, *In the Child. Hosp.* 21
were the words *M* in our dismay; *Heavy Brigade* 47
Muttering *M* and murmuring at his ear, 'Quick, *M. d'Arthur* 179
Francis, *m*, like a man ill-used, " *Ep.* 12
M and mumbling, idiotlike *Enoch Arden* 639
Repeated *m* 'cast away and lost;' " 715
thereat the crowd *M*, dissolved: *Princess iv* 523
And *m* discontent Cursed me and my flower. *The Flower* 7
Peering askance, and *m* broken-wise, *Merlin and V.* 100
And after *m* 'The great Lancelot,' *Lancelot and E.* 421
M and murmuring at his ear, 'Quick, *Pass. of Arthur* 347
heard him *m*, So like, so like; *Lover's Tale iv* 325
m to himself 'The call of God' *St. Telemachus* 42
Mutual And *m* love and honourable toil; *Enoch Arden* 83
with *m* pardon ask'd and given For stroke and song, *Princess v* 46
Our *m* mother dealt to both of us: *Lover's Tale i* 216
Muzzle creature laid his *m* on your lap, *Princess ii* 272
Muzzled Every tiger madness *m*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 167
Myriad (adj.) Thou of the many tongues, the *m* eyes! *Ode to Memory* 47
but heard The *m* shriek of wheeling ocean-fowl, *Enoch Arden* 583
I saw the flaring atom-streams And torrents of her *m* universe, *Lucretius* 39
These prodigies of *m* nakednesses, " 150
Tho' world on world in *m* myriads roll Round us, *Ode on Well.* 262
have outpour'd Their *m* horns of plenty at our feet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 6
They might have crept the *m* flower of May, *Balin and Balan* 577
Than of the *m* cricket of the mead, *Lancelot and E.* 106
Fiercely on all the defences our *m* enemy fell. *Def. of Lucknow* 35
starr'd with a *m* blossom the long convolvulus hung; *V. of Maeldune* 40
I rose Following a torrent till its *m* falls *Tiresias* 37
Far away beyond her *m* coming changes earth *Locksley H., Sixty* 231
Britain's *m* voices call, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 5
more Than all the *m* lies, that blacken round The corpse of every man *Romney's R.* 12
Hear thy *m* laureates hail thee monarch *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Nor the *m* world, His shadow, nor the silent Opener of the Gate.' *God and the Univ.* 6
Myriad (s) (*See also* **Island-Myriads**) *M's* of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work *M. d'Arthur* 57
That codless *m* of precedent, *Aylmer's Field* 436
M's of rivulets hurrying thro' the lawn, *Princess vii* 220
Against the *m's* of Assaye Clash'd *Ode on Well.* 99
Tho' world on world in myriad *m's* roll Round us, " 262
To *m's* on the genial earth, *In Mem. xcix* 1
And unto *m's* more, of death. " 16
woodland lilies, *M's* blow together. *Maud I xii* 8
M's of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work *Pass. of Arthur* 225
To serve her *m's* and the State,— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 24
Myriad (s) (*continued*) power to fuse My *m's* into union under one; *Akbar's Dream* 157
Myriad-minded Subtle-thoughted, *m-m.* *Ode to Memory* 116
Myriad-rolling Thine the *m-r* ocean, *Boadicea* 42
Myriad-room'd Puff'd out his torch among the *m-r* *Merlin and V.* 731
Myriad-wonted You *m-w* way *Epilogue* 53
Myriad-wrinkled came an old, dumb, *m-w* man, *Lancelot and E.* 170
Myrrh holy Elders with the gift of *m*, *M. d'Arthur* 233
holy Elders with the gift of *m*. *Pass. of Arthur* 401
Myrrh-bush leave the *m-b* on the height; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 58
Myrrh-thoughts deep *m-t's* blowing round *Arabian Nights* 104
Myrtle Mixt with *m* and clad with vine, *The Islet* 19
Myrtled [illegible]
Mysterious Whose thick *m* boughs in the dark morn *Œnone* 213
Once more the old *m* glimmer steals *Tithonus* 34
And that *m* instinct wholly died. *Enoch Arden* 526
Low was her voice, but won *m* way *Aylmer's Field* 606
She chanted snatches of *m* hymns *Lancelot and E.* 1407
or I know not what *m* doom. *Guinevere* 576
Mystery All th[illegible]'s thine; *Madeline* 24
hour by hour [illegible] canvass'd human *mysteries*, *A Character* 20
M of *mysteries*, Faintly smiling Adeline, *Adeline* 1
Shelter'd his unapproached *mysteries*: *Alexander* 11
His heart foreboded a *m*: *Two Voices* 290
dissolved the *m* Of folded sleep. *D. of F. Women* 262
in that *m* Where God-in-man is one with man-in-God, *Enoch Arden* 186
O *m*! What amulet drew her down to that old oak, *Aylmer's Field* 506
No purple in the distance, *m*, *Princess vi* 196
speak Of thy prevailing *mysteries*; *In Mem. xxxvi* 12
In vastness and in *m*, " *xcvii* 7
O ye *mysteries* of good, " *cxxvii* 8
fair and fine!—Some young lad's *m* [illegible] *Gareth and L.* 166
Then Kay, 'What murmurest thou of *m*? " 470
m! Tut, an the lad were noble, " 172
Paynim bard Had such a mastery of his *m* *Last Tournament* 327
And that his grave should be a *m* *Guinevere* 297
no shade or fold of *m* Swathing the other. *Lover's Tale i* 182
wailest being born And banish'd into *m*, *De Prof., Two G.* 12
every Faith and Creed, remains The *M.* *To Mary Boyle* 52
Mystic That touches me with *m* gleams, *Two Voices* 380
Sow'd all their *m* gulfs with fleeting stars; *Gardener's D.* 263
Clothed in white samite, *m*, wonderful, (Repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 159
And *m* sentence spoke; *Talking Oak* 294
Changest with thy *m* change, and felt my blood *Tithonus* 55
Once more uprose the *m* mountain-range: *Vision of Sin* 208
Shone like a *m* star between the less *Aylmer's Field* 72
Burn like the *m* fire on a mast-head, *Princess iv* 274
As in some *m* middle state I lay; " *vi* 18
Deep-seated in our *m* frame, *In Mem. xxxvi* 2
A little flash, a *m* hint; " *xlix* 8
The *m* glory swims away; " *lxxii* 9
No—mixt with all this *m* frame, " *lxxviii* 18
To seek thee on the *m* deeps, " *cxxv* 14
Some peculiar *m* grace Made her only the child *Maud I xiii* 39
Clothed in white samite, *m*, wonderful. *Com. of Arthur* 285
With many a *m* symbol, gird the hall: *Holy Grail* 233
With Merlin's *m* babble about his end Amazed me; *Last Tournament* 670
And many a *m* lay of life and death Had chanted *Guinevere* 281
Clothed in white samite, *m*, wonderful, (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 199, 312, 327
A *m* light flash'd ev'n from her white robe *Lover's Tale i* 370
Henceforth that *m* bond betwixt the twins— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 256
To me, my son, more *m* than myself, *Ancient Sage* 45
What vague world-whisper, *m* pain or joy, *Far—far—away* 7
m melodist Who all but lost himself in Alla, *Akbar's Dream* 92
Mystical some confused dream To states of *m* similitude; *Sonnet to ——* 4
There I heard them in the darkness, at the *m* ceremony, *Boadicea* 36
Mythic Or *m* Uther's deeply-wounded son *Palace of Art* 105
Mythology 'As old *mythologies* relate, *Two Voices* 349
weigh'd him down as Etna does The Giant of *M*: *Lover's Tale iv* 18

N

Naïl (nail) toäner 'ed shot 'um as deäd as a *n*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 35
Naäkt (naked) An' ya stood oop *n* i' the beck, *Church-warden, etc.* 29
Naäme (name) 'Stan' 'im theer i' the *n* o' the Lord *North. Cobbler* 73
coom'd like a Hangel o' marcy as soon as 'e 'eärd 'is *n*, *Owd Roä* 93
Naämed (named) we *n* her 'Dot an' gaw one!' *Village Wife* 100
Nabour (neighbour) An' her *n's* an frinds 'ud consowl
and condowl wid her, *Tomorrow* 47
Nadir hard earth cleave to the *N* hell *Merlin and V.* 349
Nager (nigger) Thim ould blind *n's* in Agypt, *Tomorrow* 69
Nagger Moother was *n* an' groänin' an' moänin' an' *n*
agean; *Owd Roä* 108
Nagging *See* **A-naggin', Naggin'**
Naiad but the *N* Throbbing in mild unrest *Leonine Eleg.* 11
faintly smileet still, As a *N* in a well, *Adeline* 16
and *N's* oar'd A glimmering shoulder *To E. L.* 16
Nail (s) (*See also* **Finger-nail, Naïl**) The rusted *n's* fell
from the knots *Mariana* 3
seem'd All-perfect, finish'd to the finger *n*. *Edwin Morris* 22
children cast their pins and *n's*, *Merlin and V.* 430
Nail (verb) *n* me like a weasel on a grange *Princess ii* 205
They never *n* a dumb head up in elm), *Lover's Tale iv* 37
Nail'd (adj.) Then with their *n* prows Parted the
Norsemen, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 93
Nail'd (verb) He that has *n* all flesh to the Cross, *Vastness* 28
Naked (*See also* **Half-naked, Naäkt, Nigh-naked**) *N* I go,
and void of cheer: *Two Voices* 239
As *n* essence, must I be Incompetent of memory: " 374
All *n* in a sultry sky, *Fatima* 37
N they came to that smooth-swarded bower, *Œnone* 95
'Ride you *n* thro' the town, *Godiva* 29
Far too *n* to be shamed! *Vision of Sin* 190
I rate your chance Almost at *n* nothing.' *Princess i* 161
N, a double light in air and wave, " *vii* 167
mighty hands Lay *n* on the wolfskin, *Lancelot and E.* 813
Far ran the *n* moon across The houseless ocean's *The Voyage* 29
With *n* limbs and flowers and fruit, " 55
n marriages Flash from the bridge, *Aylmer's Field* 765
Have left the last free race with *n* coasts! *Third of Feb.* 40
down the wave and in the flame was borne A *n*
babe, *Com. of Arthur* 384
The shining dragon and the *n* child " 399
And truth or clothed or *n* let it be. " 408
A *n* babe, of whom the Prophet spake, *Gareth and L.* 501
The gay pavilion and the *n* feet, " 937
rose-red from the west, and all *N* it seem'd, " 1088
'Wherefore waits the madman there *N* in open
dayshine?' " 1092
'Not *n*, only wrapt in harden'd skins " 1093
weep True tears upon his broad and *n* breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 111
And bore him to the *n* hall of Doorm, *Geraint and E.* 570
There in the *n* hall, propping his head, " 581
And ate with tumult in the *n* hall, " 605
I smote upon the *n* skull A thrall of thine *Balin and Balan* 55
say That out of *n* knightlike purity *Merlin and V.* 11
But that where blind and *n* Ignorance " 664
Stript off the case, and read the *n* shield, *Lancelot and E.* 16
battle-writhen arms and mighty hands Lay *n* on
the wolfskin, " 813
Stript off the case, and gave the *n* shield; " 979
Himself *N* of glory for His mortal change, *Holy Grail* 448
and on the *n* mountain top Blood-red, " 474
then I came All in my folly to the *n* shore, " 793
laid The *n* sword athwart their *n* throats, *Pelleas and E.* 452
A *n* aught—yet swine I hold thee still, *Last Tournament* 309
then They found a *n* child upon the sands *Guinevere* 293
Above the *n* poisons of his heart In his old age.' *Lover's Tale i* 356
pour'd Into the shadowing pencil's *n* forms " *ii* 180
I had better ha' put my *n* hand in a hornets' nest. *First Quarrel* 50
Pour'd in on all those happy *n* isles— *Columbus* 173
Naked (*continued*) And we left but a *n* rock, *V. of Maeldune* 54
For a wild witch *n* as heaven stood " 100
One *n* peak—the sister of the sun *Tiresias* 30
When he clothed a *n* mind with the wisdom *The Wreck* 65
lest the *n* glebe Should yawn once more *Demeter and P.* 42
The scorpion crawling over *n* skulls;— " 78
Of leafless elm, or *n* lime, *To Ulysses* 16
Trunk and bough, *N* strength. *The Oak* 15
gliding thro' the branches over-bower'd The *n*
Three, *Death of Œnone* 7
same who first had found Paris, a *n* babe, " 54
I stood there, *n*, amazed *Despair* 77
forward—*n*—let them stare. *Locksley H., Sixty* 142
Nakedness we shall see The *n* and vacancy *Deserted House* 11
These prodigies of myriad *n'es*, *Lucretius* 156
Grimy *n* dragging his trucks And laying *Maud I x* 7
Is mere white truth in simple *n*, *Balin and Balan* 518
roll'd his *n* everyway That all the crowd *Dead Prophet* 15
Name (s) (*See also* **Naäme**) WISDOM, a *n* to shake All
evil dreams of power—a sacred *n*. *The Poet* 46
From thy rose-red lips MY *n* Floweth; *Eleanore* 133
Yet tell my *n* again to me, " 142
round the prow they read her *n*, *L. of Shalott iv* 44
how thy *n* may sound Will vex thee lying
underground? *Two Voices* 110
'His sons grow up that bear his *n*, " 258
He names the *n* Eternity. " 291
Last night, when some one spoke his *n*, *Fatima* 15
all those *n's*, that in their motion were *Palace of Art* 165
Lost to her place and *n*; " 264
I know you proud to bear your *n*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 10
'I had great beauty: ask thou not my *n*: *D. of F. Women* 93
when I heard my *n* Sigh'd forth with life " 153
my crown about my brows, A *n* for ever!— " 163
The *n* of Britain trebly great— *You ask me, why, etc.* 22
'Thou hast betray'd thy nature and thy *n*, *M. d'Arthur* 73
call'd him by his *n*, complaining loud, " 210
when I heard her *n* My heart was like a prophet *Gardener's D.* 62
The cuckoo told his *n* to all the hills; " 93
if I carved my *n* Upon the cliffs that guard *Audley Court* 18
set the words, and added *n's* I knew. " 61
he that knew the *n's*, Long learned *n's* *Edwin Morris* 16
I spoke her *n* alone. " 68
n's Are register'd and calendar'd for saints. *St. S. Stylites* 131
thou, whereon I carved her *n*, (repeat) *Talking Oak* 33, 97
tell me, did she read the *n* " 153
found, and kiss'd the *n* she found, " 159
I am become a *n*; *Ulysses* 11
And built herself an everlasting *n*. *Godiva* 79
n of wife, And in the rights that *n* may give, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 53
Hoped to make the *n* Of his vessel great in story, *The Captain* 18
in whom he had reliance For his noble *n*, " 58
What care I for any *n*? *Vision of Sin* 85
'*N* and fame! to fly sublime Thro' the courts, " 103
You might have won the Poet's *n*, *You might have won* 1
but that *n* has twice been changed— *Enoch Arden* 859
James Willows, of one *n* and heart with her. *The Brook* 76
'Willows.' 'No!' 'That is my *n*.' " 212
ghost of one who bore your *n* About these meadows, " 219
'he that marries her marries her *n*' *Aylmer's Field* 25
almost all the village had one *n*; " 35
sow'd her *n* and kept it green In living letters, " 88
The one transmitter of their ancient *n*, " 296
N, too, *n*! Their ancient *n*! " 377
Fall back upon a *n*' rot, rot in that! " 385
make a *n*, *N*, fortune too: " 394
And crying upon the *n* of Leolin, " 576
that moment, when she named his *n*, " 581
So never took that useful *n* in vain, *Sea Dreams* 189
did I take That popular *n* of thine to shadow forth *Lucretius* 96
bears one *n* with her Whose death-blow struck " 235
and lovelier than their *n's*, *Princess, Pro.* 12
Walter hail'd a score of *n's* upon her, " 156
His *n* was Gama; crack'd and small his voice, " *i* 114
albeit their glorious *n's* Were fewer, " *ii* 155

Name (s) (*continued*) great *n* flow on with broadening time For ever.' *Princess iii* 164
chattering s ony *n's* Of shale and hornblende, „ 361
Proctor's l apt upon us, crying '*N's*:' „ *iv* 259
Swear by t. something—I fo.get her *n*— „ *v* 293
Whose *n* .s yoked with children's, „ 418
happy warrior's, and immortal *n's*, „ *vi* 93
She needs must wed him for her own good *n*; „ *vii* 74
In that dread sound to the great *n*, *Ode on Well.* 71
O civic muse, to such a *n*, To such a *n* for ages long, To such a *n*, „ 75
Eternal honour to his *n*. (repeat) „ 150, 231
at thy *n* the Tartar tents are stirr'd; *W to Marie Alex.* 12
Thy *n* was blest within the narrow door; „ 38
Here also, Marie, shall thy *n* be blest, „ 39
You cannot love me at all, if you love not my good *n*.' *Grandmother* 48
I love you so well that your good *n* is mine. „ 50
My *n* in song has done him much wrong, *Spiteful Letter* 3
This faded leaf, our *n's* are as brief; „ 13
Milton, a *n* to resound for ages; *Milton* 4
quiet bones were blest Among familiar *n's* to rest *In Mem. xviii* 7
We yield all blessing to the *n* „ *xxxvi* 3
Could hardly tell what *n* were thine. „ *lix* 16
Since we deserved the *n* of friends, „ *lxv* 9
Along the letters of thy *n*, „ *lxviii* 7
force that would have forged a *n*. „ *lxxiii* 16
Another *n* was on the door: „ *lxxxvii* 17
The grand old *n* of gentleman, „ *cxi* 22
Sweet Hesper-Phosphor, double *n* „ *cxxi* 17
sign your *n's*, which shall be read, „ *Con.* 57
The *n's* are signed, and overhead Begins the clash „ 60
And my own sad *n* in corners cried, *Maud I vi* 72
a learned man Could give it a clumsy *n*. „ *II ii* 10
the sudden making of splendid *n's*, „ *III vi* 47
a household *n*, Hereafter, thro' all times, *Ded. of Idylls* 42
Nor shalt thou tell thy *n* to anyone. *Gareth and L.* 156
Not tell my *n* to any—no, not the King.' „ 171
A *n* of evil savour in the land, „ 385
without a sign Saving the *n* beneath; „ 415
Mark hath tarnish'd the great *n* of king, „ 426
A twelvemonth and a day, nor seek my *n*. „ 446
let my *n* Be hidd'n, and give me the first quest, „ 544
Let be my *n* until I make my *n*! „ 576
What is thy *n*? thy need?' 'My *n*?' she said— 'Lynette my *n*; „ 605
Forgetful of his glory and his *n*, *Marr. of Geraint* 53
I cannot love my lord and not his *n*. „ 92
desire i his *n*, and sent Her maiden to demand it of the dwarf; „ 192
'Surely I will learn the *n*,' „ 203
His *n*? but no, good faith, I will not have it: „ 405
Sent her own maiden to demand the *n*, „ 411
I will break his pride and learn his *n*, „ 424
Geraint, a *n* far-sounded among men „ 427
I will not let his *n* Slip from my lips „ 445
earn'd himself the *n* of sparrow-hawk. „ 492
her *n* will yet remain Untarnish'd as before; „ 500
(Who hearing her own *n* had stol'n away) „ 507
'Thy *n*!' To whom the fallen man Made answer, „ 575
A stately queen whose *n* was Guinevere, „ 667
the Queen's fair *n* was breathed upon, *Geraint and E.* 951
Arthur seeing ask'd 'Tell me your *n's*; *Balin and Balan* 50
Saying 'An unmelodious *n* to thee, „ 52
realm Hath prosper'd in the *n* of Christ, „ 99
a *n* that branches o'er the rest, „ 182
might, *N*, manhood, and a grace, „ 377
by the great Queen's *n*, arise and hence.' „ 482
O me, that such a *n* as Guinevere's, „ 489
And thus foam'd over at a rival *n*: „ 567
fought in her *n*, Sware by her— *Merlin and V.* 13
Their lavish comment when her *n* was named. „ 151
lost to life and use and *n* and fame. (repeat) „ 214, 970
My use and *n* and fame. „ 304
Upon my life and use and *n* and fame, „ 374
felt them slowly ebbing, *n* and fame.' „ 437

Name (s) (*continued*) My *n*, once mine, now thine, *Merlin and V.* 446
But when my *n* was lifted up, „ 502
whose whole prey Is man's good *n*: „ 729
The pretty, popular *n* such manhood earns, „ 787
Rage like a fire among the noblest *n's*, „ 802
Some stain or blemish in a *n* of note, „ 832
she that knew not ev'n his *n*? *Lancelot and E.* 29
and by that *n* Had named them, „ 32
fought together; but their *n's* were lost; „ 40
Has link'd our *n's* together in his lay, „ 112
your great *n*, This conquers: „ 150
and by what *n* Livest between the lips? „ 181
Elaine, and heard her *n* so tost about, „ 233
'Fair lord, whose *n* I know not— „ 360
'Hear, but hold my *n* Hidden, „ 416
fiery family passion for the *n* Of Lancelot, „ 477
his great *n* Conquer'd; and therefore would he hide his *n* „ 579
Whence you might learn his *n*? „ 651
How know ye my lord's *n* is Lancelot?' „ 797
To win his honour and to make his *n*, „ 1362
sons Born to the glory of thy *n* and fame, „ 1372
Why did the King dwell on my *n* to me? „ 1402
Mine own *n* shames me, „ 1403
profits me my *n* Of greatest knight? „ 1413
named us each by *n*, Calling 'God speed!' *Holy Grail* 351
the knights, So many and famous *n's*; „ 364
after trumpet blown, her *n* And title, *Pelleas and E.* 115
Full on her knights in many an evil *n* „ 290
'And oft in dying cried upon your *n*.' „ 385
Lancelot, saying, 'What *n* hast thou That rideat „ 563
'No *n*, no *n*,' he shouted, 'a scourge am I „ 565
but thy *n*?' 'I have many *n's*,' he cried: „ 567
And when I call'd upon thy *n* *Last Tournament* 73
set his *n* High on all hills, „ 336
a *n*? Was it the *n* of one in Brittany, „ 395
the sweet *n* Allured him first, „ 398
n Went wandering somewhere darkling in his mind. „ 456
Of one—his *n* is out of me—the prize, „ 546
Did I love her? the *n* at least I loved. „ 603
The *n* was ruler of the dark—Isolt? „ 606
And once or twice I spake thy *n* aloud. „ 615
hers Would be for evermore a *n* of scorn. *Guinevere* 61
and yield me sanctuary, nor ask Her *n* „ 142
Nor with them mix'd, nor told her *n*, „ 148
And drawing foul ensample from fair *n's*, „ 490
And mine will ever be a *n* of scorn. „ 627
in their stead thy *n* and glory cling *Pass. of Arthur* 53
'Thou hast betrayed thy nature and thy *n*, „ 241
call'd him by his *n*, complaining loud, „ 378
Rather than that gray king, whose *n*, a ghost, *To the Queen, ii* 39
Keep thou thy *n* of 'Lover's Bay.' *Lover's Tale i* 15
more Than the gray cuckoo loves his *n*, „ 257
and my *n* was borne Upon her breath. „ 443
Henceforth my *n* has been A hallow'd memory like the *n's* of old, „ 444
this *n* to which her gracious lips Did lend such gentle utterance, this one *n*, In such obscure hereafter, „ 456
Nevertheless, we did not change the *n*. „ 464
Thy *n* is ever worshipp'd among hours! „ 493
And by that *n* I moved upon her breath; Dear *n*, which had too much of nearness in it „ 560
Him who should own that *n*? „ 643
If so be that the echo of that *n* „ 644
upon the sands Insensibly I drew her *n*, „ *ii* 7
And leave the *n* of Lover's Leap: „ *iv* 42
Forgive him, if his *n* be Julian too.' „ 175
GOLDEN-HAIR'D Ally whose *n* is one with mine, *To A. Tennyson*, 1
the *n* at the head of my verse is thine. „ 6
May'st thou never be wrong'd by the *n* that is mine! „ 7
we had always borne a good *n*— *Rizpah* 35
Yet must you change your *n*: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 69
An old and worthy *n*! „ 74
care not for a *n*—no fault of mine. „ 77
city deck'd herself To meet me, roar'd my *n*; *Columbus* 10

Name (s) (*continued*) I changed the *n*; San Salvador I call'd it; *Columbus* 75
HALLOWED be Thy *n*—Hallelujah! (repeat) *De Prof., Human C.* 1, 5, 9
n's who dare For that sweet mother land *Tiresias* 121
Their *n's*, Graven on memorial columns, " 123
ring thy *n* To every hoof that clangs it, " 137
I have sullied a noble *n*, *The Wreck* 5
—to her maiden *n*! " 144
felt as I spoke I was taking the *n* in vain— *Despair* 52
seest the Nameless of the hundred *n's*. *Ancient Sage* 49
And never named the *N*'— " 56
Not even his own *n*. " 149
an age of noblest English *n's*, *Locksley H. Sixty* 83
and dying while they shout her *n*. " 128
leave to head These rhymings with your *n*, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 20
will you set your *n* A star among the stars. *Epilogue* 1
falling drop will make his *n* As mortal " 60
till his Word Had won him a noble *n*. *Dead Prophet* 36
a *n* may last for a thousand years, " 59
great *n* of England, round and round. (repeat) *Hands all Round* 12, 36
To this great *n* of England drink, my friends, " 23
But since your *n* will grow with Time, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 13
have I made the *n* A golden portal to my rhyme: " 15
and recks not to ruin a realm in her *n*. *Vastness* 10
He loved my *n* not me; *The Ring* 191
wrote *N*, Surname, all as clear as noon, " 237
Earth and Hell will brand your *n*, *Forlorn* 51
In the *n* Of the everlasting God, *Happy* 107
A *n* that earth will not forget *To Ulysses* 27
corpse of every man that gains a *n*; *Romney's R.* 123
all Stood round it, hush'd, or calling on his *n*. *Death of Œnone* 66
In the great *n* of Him who died for men, *St. Telemachus* 63
I loathe the very *n* of infidel. *Akbar's Dream* 70
her *n*? what was it? I asked her. *Charity* 35
for *him* who had given her the *n*. " 39
Priests in the *n* of the Lord *The Dawn* 4
scandal is mouthing a bloodless *n* " 12
Form in Freedom's *n* and the Queen's! *Riflemen form!* 23
his truer *n* Is 'Onward,' *D. of the Duke of C.* 13
Name (verb) He *n's* the name Eternity. *Two Voices* 291
That *n* the under-lying dead, *In Mem.* ii 2
The wish too strong for words to *n*; *xviii* 14
The Sultan, as we *n* him,— *Maud I xx* 4
Let him *n* it who can, " *II* ii 11
He *n's* himself the Night and oftener Death, *Gareth and L.* 638
'Peradventure he, you *n*, May know my shield. " 1298
since you *n* yourself the summer fly, *Merlin and V.* 369
break faith with one I may not *n*? *Lancelot and E.* 685
she spake on, for I did *n* no wish, (repeat) *Lover's Tale i* 578, 583
those about us whom we neither see nor *n*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 272
Named (*See also* **Naëmed**) dreamer, deaf and blind, *N* man, *Two Voices* 176
ship I sail in passes here (He *n* the day) *Enoch Arden* 215
that moment, when she *n* his name, *Aylmer's Field* 581
would bawl for civil rights, No woman *n*: *Princess v* 388
Truth-teller was our England's Alfred *n*; *Ode on Well.* 186
under every shield a knight was *n*: *Gareth and L.* 409
follows, being *n*, His owner, but remembers all, " 703
That *n* himself the Star of Evening, " 1090
a grateful people *n* Enid the Good; *Geraint and E.* 963
lavish comment when her name was *n*. *Merlin and V.* 151
therefore be as great as you are *n*, " 336
n them, since a diamond was the prize. *Lancelot and E.* 33
n us each by name, Calling 'God speed!' *Holy Grail* 351
Thro' such a round in heaven, we *n* the stars, " 686
loved it tenderly, And *n* it Nestling; *Last Tournament* 25
this I *n* from her own self, Evelyn; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 270
And never *n* the Name'— *Ancient Sage* 56
Drew to the valley *N* of the shadow, *Merlin and the G.* 87
Nameless (adj.) In whose least act abides the *n* charm *Princess v* 70
But spoke not, rapt in *n* reverie, " *Con.* 108
Such clouds of *n* trouble cross All night *In Mem. iv* 13
Your father has wealth well-gotten, and I am *n* and poor. *Maud I iv* 18

Nameless (adj.) (*continued*) Sick of a *n* fear, *Maud II* ii 44
Whose bark had plunder'd twenty *n* isles; *Merlin and V.* 559
Blazed the last diamond of the *n* king. *Lancelot and E.* 444
The *n* Power, or Powers, that rule *Ancient Sage* 29
Nameless (s) If thou wouldst hear the *N*, " 31
thou May'st haply learn the *N* hath a voice, " 34
Or even than the *N* is to me. " 46
Thou seest the *N* of the hundred names. And if the *N* should withdraw from all " 49
The *N* never came Among us, " 54
Thou canst not prove the *N*, O my son, " 57
But with the *N* is nor Day nor Hour; " 102
past into the *N*, as a cloud Melts into Heaven. " 233
A cloud between the *N* and thyself, " 278
Namesake Her daintier *n* down in Brittany— *Last Tournament* 265
And she, my *n* of the hands, " 591
Naming *n* each, And *n* those, his friends, *The Brook* 130
Who, never *n* God except for gain, *Sea Dreams* 188
Nap 'Twas but an after-dinner's *n*. *Day-Dm., Revival* 24
Nape the very *n* of her white neck Was rosed *Princess vi* 343
and the skull Brake from the *n*, *Lancelot and E.* 50
Naphtha-pits Beyond the Memnian *n-p*, *Alexander* 4
Napkin *n* wrought with horse and hound, *Audley Court* 21
like the common breed That with the *n* daily; *W'ill Water.* 118
Naples quite worn out, Travelling to *N*. *The Brook* 36
For *N* which we only left in May? *The Ring* 58
Narcotics Like dull *n's*, numbing pain. *In Mem. v* 8
Narded *N* and swathed and balm'd it *Lover's Tale i* 682
Narra (narrow) I fun that it warn't not the gaänist waay to the *n* Gaate. *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Narrow (adj.) (*See also* **Earth-narrow, Narra**) Oh! *n*, *n* was the space, *Oriana* 46
Drawing into his *n* earthen urn, *Ode to Memory* 61
And fires your *n* casement glass, *Miller's D.* 243
Were shiver'd in my *n* frame. *Fatima* 18
With *n* moon-lit slips of silver cloud, *Œnone* 218
Better the *n* brain, the stony heart, *Love and Duty* 15
Humm'd like a hive all round the *n* quay, *Audley Court* 5
I, to herd with *n* foreheads, *Locksley Hall* 175
red roofs about a *n* wharf In cluster; *Enoch Arden* 3
A *n* cave ran in beneath the cliff: " 23
halfway up The *n* street that clamber'd " 60
Ten miles to northward of the *n* port " 102
and his careful hand,—The space was *n*,— " 177
And left but *n* breadth to left and right " 674
Down to the pool and *n* wharf he went, " 690
All down the long and *n* street he went " 795
Doubtless our *n* world must canvass it: *Aylmer's Field* 774
n meagre face Seam'd with the shallow cares " 813
To find a deeper in the *n* gloom " 840
God bless the *n* sea which keeps her off, *Princess, Con.* 51
God bless the *n* seas! " 70
Thy name was blest within the *n* door; *W. to Marie Alex.* 38
Till, in a *n* street and dim, *The Daisy* 22
Should murmur from the *n* house, *In Mem. xxxv* 2
She sighs amid her *n* days, " *lx* 10
And Spring that swells the *n* brooks, " *lxxv* 70
all *n* jealousies Are silent; *Ded. of Idylls* 16
the stream Full, *n*; *Gareth and L.* 908
Anon they past a *n* comb wherein " 1193
To me this *n* grizzled fork of thine *Merlin and V.* 59
Then, *n* court and lubber King, farewell! " 119
In mine own realm beyond the *n* seas, *Lancelot and E.* 1323
like a vermin in its hole, Modred, a *n* face: *Last Tournament* 166
Or elsewhere, Modred's *n* foxy face, *Guinevere* 63
And wastes the *n* realm whereon we move, *Pass. of Arthur* 140
and the *n* fringe Of curving beach— *Lover's Tale i* 38
floods with redundant life Her *n* portals. " 85
o'erstept The slippery footing of his *n* wit, " 102
Small pity for those that have ranged from the *n* warmth of your fold, *Despair* 38
Fought for their lives in the *n* gap they had made— *Heavy Brigade* 23
The clash of tides that meet in *n* seas.— *Akbar's Dream* 58
Narrow (verb) tho' the gathering enemy *n* thee, *Boadicea* 39

Narrow'd *N* her goings out and comings in; *Aylmer's Field* 501
The river as it *n* to the hills. *Princess iii* 196
Narrower On a range of lower feelings and a *n* heart than mine! *Locksley Hall* 44
The limit of his *n* fate, *In Mem. lxiv* 21
Set light by *n* perfectness. " *cxii* 4
Men that in a *n* day— *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 25
the *n* The cage, the more their fury. *Akbar's Dream* 50
Narrowest Or been in *n* working shut, *In Mem. xxxv* 20
Narrowing *N* in to where they sat assembled *Vision of Sin* 16
round me drove In *n* circles till I yell'd again *Lucretius* 57
No lewdness, *n* envy, monkey-spite, " 211
Ring out the *n* lust of gold; *In Mem. cvi* 26
'O closed about by *n* nunnery-walls, *Guinevere* 342
O shut me round with *n* nunnery-walls, " 671
Noises of a current *n*, not the music of a deep? *Locksley H., Sixty* 154
N the bounds of night.' *Prog. of Spring* 91
Narrowness Nor ever *n* or spite, *In Mem. cxi* 17
Nasty *N* an' snaggy an' shaaky, *North. Cobbler* 78
N, casselty weather! *Church-warden, etc.* 2
they leaved their *n* sins i' my pond, " 54
Natal And gave you on your *n* day. *Margaret* 42
Yet present in his *n* grove, *The Daisy* 18
Nation And the *n's* do but murmur, *Locksley Hall* 106
From the *n's* airy navies grappling " 124
A *n* yet, the rulers and the ruled— *Princess, Con.* 53
To the noise of the mourning of a mighty *n*, *Ode on Well.* 4
a *n* weeping, and breaking on my rest? " 82
Who lets once more in peace the *n's* meet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 4
'The song that nerves a *n's* heart, *Epilogue* 81
when the *n's* rear on high Their idol *Freedom* 27
Who made a *n* purer through their art. *To W. C. Macready* 8
thro' Earth and her listening *n's*, *Parnassus* 7
'LIGHT of the *n's*' ask'd his Chronicler *Akbar's Dream* 1
National *N* hatreds of whole generations, *Vastness* 25
Native on his light there falls A shadow; and his *n* slope, *Supp. Confessions* 164
And heard her *n* breezes pass, *Mariana in the S.* 43
Upon the cliffs that guard my *n* land, *Audley Court* 49
herb that runs to seed Beside its *n* fountain. *Amphion* 96
Poet's words and looks Had yet their *n* glow: *Will Water.* 194
ten years, Since Enoch left his hearth and *n* land, *Enoch Arden* 360
a hut, Half hut, half *n* cavern. " 560
Above the darkness from their *n* East. *Princess iii* 22
Barbarians, grosser than your *n* bears— " *iv* 537
Who look'd all *n* to her place, " *vii* 323
The violet of his *n* land. *In Mem. xviii* 4
Go down beside thy *n* rill, " *xxxvii* 5
Who ploughs with pain his *n* lea " *lxiv* 25
That stays him from the *n* land " *xciii* 3
love-language of the bird In *n* hazels tassel hung.' " *cii* 12
And *n* growth of noble mind; " *cxi* 16
To the death, for their *n* land. *Maud I v* 11
I have felt with my *n* land, " *III vi* 58
Betwixt the *n* land of Love and me, *Lover's Tale i* 25
how *n* Unto the hills she trod on! " 359
I with our lover to his *n* Bay. " *iv* 155
He past for ever from his *n* land; " 387
And speaking clearly in thy *n* tongue— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 133
Their kindly *n* princes slain or slaved, *Columbus* 174
were we *n* to that splendour or in Mars, *Locksley H., Sixty* 187
Who loves his *n* country best. *Hands all Round* 4
at dawn Falls on the threshold of her *n* land, *Demeter and P.* 3
What sound was dearest in his *n* dells? *Far—far—away* 4
Nativity Fair Florence honouring thy *n*, *To Dante* 3
Natural Embrace her as my *n* good; *In Mem. iii* 14
Adown a *n* stair of tangled roots, *Lover's Tale i* 527
Nature heart be aweary of beating? And *n* die? *Nothing will Die* 7
analyse Our double *n*, and compare All creeds *Supp. Confessions* 175
Then let wise *N* work her will, *My life is full* 21
Young *N* thro' five cycles ran, *Two Voices* 17
'If *N* put not forth her power About the opening " 160
In *N* can he nowhere find. " 293
N's living motion lent The pulse of hope " 449
each a perfect whole From living *N*, *Palace of Art* 58

Nature (*continued*) Carved out of *N* for itself, *Palace of Art* 127
Lord over *N*, Lord of the visible earth, " 179
my bliss of life, that *N* gave, *D. of F. Women* 210
Great *N* is more wise than I: *To J. S.* 35
N, so far as in her lies, *On a Mourner* 1
English *n's*, freemen, friends, *Love thou thy land* 7
For *N* also, cold and warm, " 37
if *N's* evil star Drive men in manhood, " 73
For *n* brings not back the Mastodon, *The Epic* 36
'Thou hast betray'd thy *n* and thy name, *M. d'Arthur* 73
To what she is: a *n* never kind! *Walk. to the Mail* 62
Kind *n* is the best: those manners next That fit us like a *n* second-hand; " 64
'My love for *N* is as old as I; *Edwin Morris* 28
My love for *N* and my love for her, " 31
For those and theirs, by *N's* law, *Talking Oak* 73
How can my *n* longer mix with thine? *Tithonus* 65
the grossness of his *n* will have weight *Locksley Hall* 48
Cursed be the sickly forms that err from honest *N's* rule! " 61
Nay, but *N* brings thee solace; " 87
I am shamed thro' all my *n* " 148
N made them blinder motions " 150
Here at least, where *n* sickens, nothing. " 153
liberal applications lie In Art like *N*, *Day-Dm., Moral* 14
Oh, *n* first was fresh to men, *Amphion* 57
But laws of *n* were our scorn. *The Voyage* 84
as neat and close as *N* packs Her blossom *Enoch Arden* 178
speech and thought and *n* fail'd a little, " 792
n crost Was mother of the foul adulteries *Aylmer's Field* 375
Broke into *n's* music when they saw her. " 694
for it seem'd A void was made in *N*; *Lucretius* 37
all-generating powers and genial heat Of *N*, " 98
Seeing with how great ease *N* can smile, " 174
Twy-natured is no *n*: " 194
the womb and tomb of all, Great *N*, " 245
lift your *n's* up: Embrace our aims: *Princess ii* 88
'Wild *n's* need wise curbs, " *v* 173
but as frankly theirs As dues of *N*. " 204
There dwelt an iron *n* in the grain: " *vi* 50
Love and *N*, these are two more terrible " 165
Thaw this male *n* to some touch of that Which kills " 306
scales with man The shining steps of *N*, " *vii* 262
and let thy *n* strike on mine, " 351
And ruling by obeying *N's* powers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 40
'And all the phantom, *N*, stands— *In Mem. iii* 9
words, like *N*, half reveal And half conceal " *v* 3
For tho' my *n* rarely yields " *xli* 13
From art, from *n*, from the schools, " *xlix* 1
To pangs of *n*, sins of will, " *liv* 3
Are God and *N* then at strife, " *lv* 5
That *N* lends such evil dreams? " 6
Tho' *N*, red in tooth and claw With ravine, " *lvi* 15
That *N's* ancient power was lost: " *lxix* 2
And cancell'd *n's* best: but thou, " *lxxii* 20
I curse not *n*, no, nor death; " *lxxiii* 7
As moulded like in *N's* mint; " *lxxix* 6
Thou doest expectant *n* wrong; " *lxxxiii*
'Can clouds of *n* stain The starry clearness " *lxxxv* 85
High *n* amorous of the good, " *cix* 9
Will let his coltish *n* break At seasons " *cxi* 7
Where God and *N* met in light: " 20
As dying *N's* earth and lime; " *cxviii* 4
hands That reach thro' *n*, moulding men. " *cxxiv* 24
Tho' mix'd with God and *N* thou, " *cxxx* 11
Is *N* like an open book; " *Con.* 132
For *n* is one with rapine, *Maud I iv* 22
in his force to be *N's* crowning race. " 33
An eye well-practised in *n*, " 38
Because their *n's* are little, " 53
Should *N* keep me alive, " *vi* 32
Sweet *n* gilded by the gracious gleam *Ded of Idylls* 39
Had suffer'd, or should suffer any taint In *n*: *Marr. of Geraint* 32
Suspicious that her *n* had a taint. " 68
doubted whether daughter's tenderness, Or easy *n*, " 796
n's prideful sparkle in the blood *Geraint and E.* 827

Nature (*continued*) Like simple noble *n's*, — *Geraint and E* 875
credulous — *Merlin and V.* 50
N thro' the flesh herself hath made — " 596
the charm Of *n* in her overbore their own: — " 835
judge all *n* from her feet of clay,
tenderness Of manners and of *n*: and she thought — *Lancelot and E.* 329
That all was *n*, all, perchance for her. — " 1303
some discourtesy Against my *n*: — *Pelleas and E.* 82
baseness in him by default Of will and *n*, — *Guinevere* 336
not idle, but the fruit Of loyal *n*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 241
'Thou hast betray'd thy *n* and thy name, — *Lover's Tale* i 350
'Nothing in *n* is unbeautiful; — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 222
the great things of *N* and the fair, — " 250
lives with blindness, or plain innocence Of *n*, — *Columbus* 79
The marvel of that fair new *n*— — " 179
dear mothers, crazing *N*, kill Their babies — *The Wreck* 22
magnet of Art to the which my *n* was drawn, — *Despair* 34
Born of the brainless *N* who knew not — *Locksley H. Sixty* 135
Tumble *N* heel o'er head, — " 140
Paint the mortal shame of *n* — " 276
see the highest Human *N* is divine. — *To Virgil* 22
seest Universal *N* moved by Universal Mind; — *Freedom* 21
Who yet, like *N*, wouldst not mar By changes — *The Ring* 396
'That weak and watery *n* love you? — *Forlorn* 16
For your gentle *n* . . . — *Happy* 78
My *n* was too proud. — *To Ulysses* 39
Where man, nor only *N* smiles; — *Prog. of Spring* 96
whether, since our *n* cannot rest, — *On one who effec. E. M.* 3
Which types all *N's* male and female plan, — *Akbar's Dream* 135
The Spiritual in *N's* market-place— — *Kapiolani* 1
from the terrors of *N* a people have fashion'd — *Faith* 2
Let not all that saddens *N*

Natured *See* **Best-natured, Noble-natured, Tender-natured**

Nave bore along the *n* Her pendent hands, — *Aylmer's Field* 812

Navy From the nations' airy *navies* — *Locksley Hall* 124
gay *n* there should splinter on it, — *Sea Dreams* 131
sea plunged and fell on the shot-shatter'd *n* of Spain, — *The Revenge* 117
gold that Solomon's *navies* carried home, — *Columbus* 113
May Queen, Con. 41

Near now I think my time is *n*. I trust it is. — *Gr. Mahal* 80
Ride on! the prize is *n*.' — *Gr. mother* 72
I could not weep—my own time seem'd so *n*. — *The Victim* 59
Yet both are *n*, and both are dear, — *A Dedication* 1
DEAR, *n* and true—no truer Time — *In Mem. xcii* 23
He seems so *n* and yet so far, — " *Con.* 41
But now set out: the moon is *n*, — *Maud I xxii* 63
red rose cries, 'She is *n*, she is *n*;' — *Lancelot and E.* 538
Wounded and wearied needs must he be *n*. — *Last Tournament* 734
And one was far apart, and one was *n*: — *First Quarrel* 82
I was *n* my time wi' the boy, — *The Ring* 230
Vile, so *n* the ghost Himself, — " 417
noises in the house—and no one *n*— — " 450
The fatal ring lay *n* her; — *Happy* 65
I knew that you were *n* me — *Aylmer's Field* 727
but fork'd Of the *n* storm, — *Gardener's D.* 91
Near'd as he *n* His happy home, the ground. — " 142
So rapt, we *n* the house; — *The Captain* 36
went she Norward, Till she *n* the foe. — *Aylmer's Field* 806
only *n* Her husband inch by inch, — *Sea Dreams* 134
n, Touch'd, clink'd, and clash'd, and vanish'd, — *Lover's Tale* i 338
Still growing holier as you *n* the bay, — *Two Voices* 92

Nearer Nor art thou *n* to the light, — *Lit. Squabbles* 14
Could lift them *n* God-like state — *High. Pantheism* 12
and *n* than hands and feet. — *A Dedication* 3
tho' he make you evermore Dearer and *n*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 28
coming *n* and *n* again than before— — *De Prof., Two G.* 53
and find *N* and ever *n* Him, — *The Ring* 259
coming *n*—Muriel had the ring— — *Happy* 23
No *n*? do you scorn me when you tell me, — " 55
May I come a little *n*, I that heard, — " 62
—a little *n* still—He hiss'd, — " 87
A little *n*? Yes. I shall hardly be content — " 104
A little *n* yet! — *Aylmer's Field* 468
his *n* friend would say, 'Screw not the chord — *Window, Winter* 17
My spring is all the *n*,

Nearer (*continued*) bubbling melody That drowns — *Lover's Tale* i 533
the *n* echoes.

Nearest (*See also* **Gallant**) Were it our *n*, Were it our — *The Victim* 13
dearest, — " 76
Which was his *n*? Who was his dearest? — *In Mem. cx* 13
While I, thy *n*, sat apart, — *Holy Grail* 268
the King Spake to me, being *n*, 'Percivale,' — *Merlin and V.* 300
My mind involved yourself the *n* thing — *Lover's Tale* i 396
Beyond the *n* mountain's bosky brows, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 43

Nearing And I am *n* seventy-four, — *The Ring* 194
That he was *n* his own hundred, — *God and the Univ.* 4
'Spirit, *n* yon dark portal at the limit — *Aylmer's Field* 267
With *n* chair and lower'd accent) — " 605

Nearness touch'd her thro' that *n* of the first, — *In Mem. cxvii* 6
Desire of *n* doubly sweet; — *Lover's Tale* i 561
name, which had too much of *n* in it — " ii 28
same *n* Were father to this distance, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 173
Brother-in-law—the fiery *n* of it— — *Enoch Arden* 59

Neat (*See also* **Neät**) a home For Annie, *n* and neatlike, — " 178
order'd all Almost as *n* and close — *North. Cobbler* 43
Neät Sally sa pratty an' *n* an' sweeät, — " 108
sa pratty, an' feät, an' *n*, an' sweeät? — *Spinster's S.* 77
fur, Steevie, tha' kep' it sa *n* — *Maud I* 20
Neater Be the *n* and completer; — *Lucretius* 88
Neat-herds while his *n-h* were abroad; — *Princess* 6
'There sinks the *n* star we call the Sun, — *Geraint and E.* 450
Necessity seem'd So justified by the *n*, — *Merlin and V.* 925
The vast *n* of heart and life — *Tiresias* 87
Whom weakness or *n* have cramp'd — *Supp. Confess.* 33

Neck fingers play About his mother's *n*, — *Adel.* 75
locks a-drooping twined Round thy *n* in subtle ring — *Miller's D.* 58
A glowing arm, a gleaming *n*, — " 174
I'd touch her *n* so warm and white. — *Gardener* 18
round her *n* Floated her hair or seem'd to float — *D. of F. Women* 112
I rode sublime On Fortune's *n*: — *Day* 164
Then they clung about The old man's *n*, — *St. S. Style* 117
A grazing iron collar grinds my *n*; — *Talking Oak* 221
'A third would glimmer on her *n* — *Love and Duty* 11
And not leap forth and fall about thy *n*, — *Princess* 143
Disyoke their *n's* from custom, — " 110
Drew from my *n* the painting and the tress, — " 106
See, your foot is on our *n's*, — " 213
nape of her white *n* Was rosed with indignation: — *The Day* 14
grew By bays, the peacock's *n* in hue; — *Sailor Boy* 17
'My mother clings about my *n*, — *In Mem. cii* 11
And fell in silence on his *n*:
'Climb not lest thou break thy *n*, I charge thee by my love,' and so the boy, Sweet mother, neither clomb, nor break his *n*, — *Gareth and L.* 54
A stone about his *n* to drown him in it. — " 812
Gareth loosed the stone From off his *n*, — " 815
Drown him, and with a stone about his *n*; — " 823
with a sweep of it Shore thro' the swarthy *n*, — *Geraint and E.* 728
Sir Balan drew the shield from off his *n*, — *Balin and Balan* 429
curved an arm about his *n*, Clung like a snake; — *Merlin and V.* 241
mantle of his beard Across her *n* — " 257
to kiss each other On her white *n*— — " 456
made her lithe arm round his *n* Tighten, — " 614
Her eyes and *n* glittering went and came; — " 960
a *n* to which the swan's Is tawnier — *Lancelot and E.* 1184
a necklace for a *n* O as much fairer— — " 1227
n's Of dragons clinging to the crazy walls, — *Holy Grail* 316
raised a bugle hanging from his *n*, — *Pelleas and E.* 364
This ruby necklace thrice around her *n*, — *Last Tournament* 19
I muse Why ye not wear on arm, or *n*, or zone — " 56
ye fling those rubies round my *n* — " 512
Queen Isolt With ruby-circled *n*, — " 364
brother of the Table Round Swung by the *n*: — " 432
flinging round her *n*, Clasp't it, — " 719
felt the King's breath wander o'er her *n*, — *Guinevere* 182
Bent o'er me, and my *n* his arm upstay'd. — *Lover's Tale* i 690
floated on and parted round her *n*, — " 704
Love's arms were wreath'd about the *n* of Hope, — " 815
He softly put his arm about her *n* — " ii 71
The mother fell about the daughter's *n*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 154

Neck (*continued*) an' Charlie 'e brok 'is *n*, *Village Wife* 85
on the fatal *n* Of land running out into rock— *Despair* 9
Amy's arms about my *n*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 13
she that clasp'd my *n* had flown; " 15
their arch'd *n's*, midnight-maned, *Demeter and P.* 46
I feeäld it drip o' my *n*, *Owd Roä* 42
as if 'e'd 'a brokken 'is *n*, " 63
Neck-an-crop I coom'd *n-a-c* soomtimes *North. Cobbler* 20
Neck'd *See* **Long-neck'd**
Necklace (*See also* **Pearl-necklace**) And I would be the *n*, *Miller's D.* 181
To make the *n* shine; *Talking Oak* 222
And fling the diamond *n* by.' *Lady Clare* 40
Or *n* for a neck to which the swan's *Lancelot and E.* 1184
or a *n* for a neck O as much fairer— " 1227
This ruby *n* thrice around her neck, *Last Tournament* 19
diamond *n* dearer than the golden ring, *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
Nectar For they lie beside their *n*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 111
Hebes are they to hand ambrosia, mix The *n*; *Princ* 114
n smack'd of hemlock on the lips, *Demeter and* 104
Need (**s**) wasted Truth in her utmost *n*. *Clear-headed friend* 19
Our dusted velvets have much *n* of thee: *To J. M. K.* 4
And if some dreadful *n* should rise *Love thou thy land* 91
vows, where there was never *n* of vows, *Gardener's D.* 258
As I might slay this child, if good *n* were, *Princess ii* 287
How know I what had *n* of thee, *In Mem. lxxiii* 3
What is thy name? thy *n*?' *Gareth and L.* 605
my *n*, a knight To combat for my sister, " 607
cruel *n* Constrain'd us, *Marr. of Geraint* 715
All to be there against a sudden *n*; *Geraint and E.* 375
Mine is the larger *n*, who am not meek, *Last Tournament* 610
friends Of Arthur, who should help him at his *n*?' *Pass. of Arthur* 456
had *n* Of a good stout lad at his farm; *First Quarrel* 17
no *n* to make such a stir.' " 63
'All the more *n*,' I told him, *In the Child. Hosp.* 18
As good *n* was—thou hast come to talk *Sir J. Oldcastle* 32
false at last In our most *n*, appall'd them, *Columbus* 71
Bread enough for his *n* till the labourless day *V. of Maeldune* 86
Then the Norse leader, Dire was his *n* of it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 56
What *n* to wish when Hubert weds in you *The Ring* 61
house with all its hateful *n's* *Happy* 32
Need (**verb**) all Life *n's* for life is possible *Love and Duty* 86
'Wild natures *n* wise curbs. *Princess v* 173
whence they *n* More breadth of culture: " 187
Whether I *n* have fled? *Maud II ii* 72
I *n* not tell thee foolish words,— *Holy Grail* 855
He *n's* no aid who doth his lady's will.' *Pelleas and E.* 281
I *n* Him now. *Last Tournament* 630
such a craziness as *n's* A cell and keeper), *Lover's Tale iv* 164
Ah heavens! Why *n* I tell you all?— " 201
'The lad will *n* little more of your care.' *In the Child. Hosp.* 17
You *n* not wave me from you. *Happy* 20
music here be mortal *n* the singer greatly care? *Parnassus* 18
Up hill 'Too-slow' will *n* the whip, *Politics* 11
I *n* no wages of shame. *Charity* 40
Needes With all that seamen *n* or their wives— *Enoch Arden* 139
yea twice or thrice—As oft as *n*— " 143
Or thro' the want of what it *n* most, " 265
voice who best could tell What most it *n*— " 267
Because it *n* help of Love: *In Mem. xxv* 8
I *n* then no charm to keep them mine *Merlin and V.* 547
Needful And bought them *n* books, and everyway, *Enoch Arden* 332
My *n* seeming harshness, pardon it. *Princess ii* 309
Are but the *n* preludes of the truth: " *Con.* 74
thou knowest I hold that forms Are *n*: *Akbar's Dream* 127
Needing (His father lying sick and *n* him) *Enoch Arden* 65
Needle 'I would have bid her *n* in my heart, *Edwin Morris* 52
Man for the sword and for the *n* she: *Princess v* 448
Are sharpen'd to a *n's* end; *In Mem. lxxvi* 4
Be *n* to the magnet of your word, *To Mary Boyle* 7
Needless To greet the sheriff, *n* courtesy! *Edwin Morris* 133
Needs (**adv.**) he *n* Must wed that other, w[illegible]om no man desired, *Gareth and L.* 108
one with me in all, he *n* must know.' " 566
I *n* must disobey him for his good; *Geraint and E.* 135
You *n* must work my work. *Merlin and V.* 505

Needy Let the *n* be banqueted, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 35
Negation I hate the black *n* of the bier, *Ancient Sage* 204
Neglect If men *n* your pages? *Spiteful Letter* 6
Neglected That all *n* places of the field *Aylmer's Field* 693
For thanks it seems till now *n*, *Merlin and V.* 308
Neighbour (**adj.**) from all *n* crowns Alliance and allegiance, *Œnone* 124
Leaning his horns into the *n* field, *Gardener's D.* 87
and lady friends From *n* seats: *Princess, Pro.* 98
But if my *n* whistle answers him— *Lover's Tale iv* 161
Neighbour (**s**) (*See also* **Nabour**) While all the *n's* shoot thee round, *The Blackbird* 3
And ran to tell her *n's*; *The Goose* 14
Yet say the *n's* when they call, *Amphion* 5
O Lord!—'tis in my *n's* ground, " 75
Leering at his *n's* wife. *Vision of Sin* 118
The next day came a *n*, *Aylmer's Field* 251
With *n's* laid along the glass, *Lucretius* 214
Each hissing in his *n's* ear, *Princess v* 15
the *n's* come and laugh and gossip, *Grandmother* 91
From every house the *n's* met, *In Mem. xxvi* 9
The foolish *n's* come and go, " *Ex* 13
measuring with his eyes His *n's* make and might: *Pelleas and E.* 151
friend, the *n*, Lionel, the beloved, *Lover's Tale i* 653
if perchance the *n's* round May see, *Achilles over the T.* 12
Neighbourhood Far off from human *n*, *Eleanore* 6
As from some blissful *n*, *Two Voices* 430
By one low voice to one dear *n*, *Aylmer's Field* 60
Make their *n* healthfuller. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 32
Neighbouring half The *n* borough with their Institute *Princess, Pro.* 5
betroth'd To one, a *n* Princess: " *i* 33
Neigh'd Lancelot's charger fiercely *n*, *Gareth and L.* 1400
N with all gladness as they came, *Geraint and E.* 755
the warhorse *n* As at a friend's voice, *Guinevere* 530
Neighing strong *n's* of the wild white Horse *Lancelot and E.* 298
Neilgherry the sweet half-English *N* air *The Brook* 17
Nell God bless you, my own little *N*.' *First Quarrel* 22
Nelly 'Our *N's* the flower o' 'em all.' " 28
But *N*, the last of the cletch, *Village Wife* 9
N wur up fro' the craadle as big i' the mouth " 103
an' our *N* she gied me 'er 'and, " 111
Nelson old England fall Which *N* left so great. *The Fleet* 5
Nemesis great *N* Break from a darken'd future, *Princess vi* 174
Nephew sparrow-hawk, My curse, my *n*— *Marr. of Geraint* 445
if the sparrow-hawk, this *n*, fight " 475
And tilts with my good *n* thereupon, " 488
Then Yniol's *n*, after trumpet blown, " 551
O loyal *n* of our noble King, *Lancelot and E.* 652
Neronian those *N* legionaries *Boädicea* 1
Nerve (**s**) 'Tis life, whereof our *n's* are scant, *Two Voices* 397
His *n's* were wrong. What ails us, *Walk. to the Mail* 105
like those, who clench their *n's* to rush *Love and Duty* 77
My *n's* have dealt with stiffer. *Will Water.* 78
When thy *n's* could understand *Vision of Sin* 160
Were living *n's* to feel the rent; *Aylmer's Field* 536
O iron *n* to true occasion true, *Ode on Well.* 37
A weight of *n's* without a mind, *In Mem. xii* 7
blood creeps, and the *n's* prick And tingle; " *l* 2
Where all the *n* of sense is numb; " *xciii* 7
O, having the *n's* of motion as well as the *n's* *Maud I i* 63
believing mind, but shatter'd *n*, *Lover's Tale iv* 105
Nerve (**verb**) 'The song that *n's* a nation's heart. *Epiloque* 81
Nerve-dissolving The *n-d* melody *Vision of Sin* 44
Nest From my high *n* of penance here proclaim *St. S. Stylites* 167
huts At random scatter'd, each a *n* in bloom. *Aylmer's Field* 150
bough That moving moves the *n* and nestling, *Sea Dreams* 291
birdie say In her *n* at peep of day? " 294
However deep you might embower the *n*, *Princess, Pro.* 117
Father will come to his babe in the *n*, " *iii* 13
in the North long since my *n* is made. " *iv* 110
built the *n*' she said, 'To hatch the cuckoo. " 365
We seem a *n* of traitors— " *v* 426
And all in a *n* together. *Window, Spring* 16
there were cries and clashings in the *n*, *Gareth and L.* 70
by the bird's song ye may learn the *n*,' *Marr. of Geraint* 359

Nest (*continued*) we will live like two birds in one *n*, — *Geraint and E.* 627
And yellow-throated nestling in the *n*. — *Lancelot and E.* 12
almost plaster'd like a martin's *n* — *Holy Grail* 548
find a *n* and feels a snake, he drew: — *Pelleas and E.* 437
'Black *n* of rats,' he groan'd, — " 555
started thro' mid air Bearing an eagle's *n*: — *Last Tournament* 15
Sir Lancelot from the perilous *n*, — " 18
A mountain *n*—the pleasure-boat that rock'd, — *Lover's Tale* i 42
better ha' put my naked hand in a hornets' *n*. — *First Quarrel* 50
And a tree with a moulder'd *n* — *Dead Prophet* 18
Prove from out the mother's *n* — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 27
Birds and brides must leave the *n*, — *The Ring* 89
song again, *n* again, young again,' — *The Throstle* 9

Nested (**adj.**) (*See also* **Half-nested**) I envied human wives, and *n* birds, — *Demeter and P.* 53
Nested (**verb**) Wherein we *n* sleeping or awake, — *Lover's Tale* i 231
Nestled and the gilded snake Had *n* — " 624
Nestlike a home For Annie, neat and *n*, — *Enoch Arden* 59
Nestling bough That moving moves the nest and *n*, — *Sea Dreams* 291
And yellow-throated *n* in the nest, — *Lancelot and E.* 12
loved it tenderly, And named it *N*; — *Last Tournament* 25
'Peace to thine eagle-borne Dead *n*, — " 34

Net (**s**) (*See also* **Ivy-net, Fishing-nets**) Love that hath us in the *n*, — *Miller's D.* 203
n made pleasant by the baits Of gold — *Aylmer's Field* 486
To catch a dragon in a cherry *n*, — *Princess* v 169
To have her lion roll in a silken *n* — *Maud I* vi 29
Makers of *n's*, and living from the sea. — *Pelleas and E.* 90
and Love The *n* of truth?' — *Akbar's Dream* 88
Net (**verb**) fibres *n* the dreamless head, — *In Mem.* ii 3

Netted (*See also* **Golden-netted**) I make the *n* sunbeam dance — *The Brook* 176
Nettle round and round In dung and *n's*! — *Pelleas and E.* 471
sowing the *n* on all the laurel'd graves — *Vastness* 22
Nettled tho' *n* that he seem'd to slur — *Princess* i 163
Never Thou shalt hear the '*N*, *n*,' — *Locksley Hall* 83
Never-changing In changing, chime with *n-c* Law. — *To Duke of Argyll* 11
And over all, the *n-c* One — *Akbar's Dream* 147
Never-ended Here in the *n-e* afternoon, — *Last Tournament* 584
Never-lighted Beside the *n-l* fire. — *In Mem.* lxxxiv 20

New (*See also* **Fiery-new, Spick-span-new**) Kate hath a spirit ever strung like a *n* bow, — *Kate* 11
Transgress his ample bound to some *n* crown:— — *Poland* 8
tho' the surge Of some *n* deluge from a thousand hills — *If I were loved* 12
Will learn *n* things when I am not.' — *Two Voices* 63
I knit a hundred others *n*: — " 234
With this old soul in organs *n*? — " 393
'I have found A *n* land, but I die.' — *Palace of Art* 284
N from its silken sheath. — *D. of F. Women* 60
Sweet as *n* buds in Spring. — " 272
Shall sing for want, ere leaves are *n*, — *The Blackbird* 23
There's a *n* foot on the floor, my friend, And a *n* face at the door, my friend, A *n* face at the door. — *D. of the O. Year* 52
Nothing comes to thee *n* or strange. — *To J. S.* 74
N Majesties of mighty States— — *Love thou thy land* 60
He thought that nothing *n* was said, — *The Epic* 30
Among *n* men, strange faces, other minds.' — *M. d'Arthur* 238
each in passing touch'd with some *n* grace — *Gardener's D.* 204
N things and old, himself and her, she sour'd — *Walk. to the Mail* 61
I breathed In some *n* planet: — *Edwin Morris* 115
She left the *n* piano shut: — *Talking Oak* 119
fair *n* forms, That float about the threshold of an age, — *Golden Year* 15
something more, A bringer of *n* things; — *Ulysses* 28
In that *n* world which is the old: — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 4
Thro' sunny decades *n* and strange, — *L'Envoi* 22
If old things, there are *n*; — *Will Water.* 58
N stars all night above the brim Of waters — *Voyage* 25
'No, I love not what is *n*; — *Vision of Sin* 139
And the *n* warmth of life's ascending sun — *Enoch Arden* 38
Then her *n* child was as herself renew'd, Then the *n* mother came about her heart, — " 523
'that we still may lead The *n* light up, — *Princess* ii 348
those were gracious times. Then came your *n* friend: — " iv 298

New (*continued*) I your old friend and tried, she *n* in all? — *Princess* iv 318
n day comes, the light Dearer for night, — " vii 346
Gray nurses, loving nothing *n*; — *In Mem.* xxix 14
Shall count *n* things as dear as old: — " xl 28
The baby *n* to earth and sky, — " xlv 1
The full *n* life that feels thy breath — " lxxxvi 10
But all is *n* unhallow'd ground. — " civ 12
With old results that look like *n*: — " cxxviii 11
But, I fear, the *n* strong wine of love, — *Maud I* vi 82
N as his title, built last year, — " x 19
And that same night, the night of the *n* year, — *Com. of Arthur* 209
N things and old co-twisted, as if Time Were nothing, — *Gareth and L.* 226
the *n* knight Had fear he might be shamed; — " 1013
n sun Beat thro' the blindless casement of the room, — *Marr. of Geraint* 70
Ride into that *n* fortress by your town, — " 407
Built that *n* fort to overawe my friends, — " 460
She is not fairer in *n* clothes than old. — " 722
'O my *n* mother, be not wroth or grieved At thy *n* son, — " 779
A splendour dear to women, *n* to her, And therefore dearer; or if not so *n*, — " 808
The *n* leaf ever pushes off the old. — *Balin and Balan* 442
like a bride's On her *n* lord, her own, — *Merlin and V.* 617
But once in life was fluster'd with *n* wine, — " 756
Meanwhile the *n* companions past away — *Lancelot and E.* 399
till they found The *n* design wherein they lost themselves, — " 441
Not for me! For her! for your *n* fancy. — " 1276
KING ARTHUR made *n* knights to fill the gap — *Pelleas and E.* 1
And this *n* knight, Sir Pelleas of the isles— — " 17
N leaf, *n* life—the days of frost are o'er: *N* life, *n* love, to suit the newer day: *N* loves are sweet as those that went before: — *Last Tournament* 275
the knights, Glorying in each *n* glory, — " 336
And thou wert lying in thy *n* leman's arms.' — " 625
She like a *n* disease, unknown to men, — *Guinevere* 518
to those With whom he dwelt, *n* faces, other minds. — *Pass. of Arthur* 5
wife and child with wail Pass to *n* lords; — " 45
Among *n* men, strange faces, other minds.' — " 406
And the *n* sun rose bringing the *n* year. — " 469
rather seem'd For some *n* death than for a life renew'd; — *Lover's Tale* iv 374
Crazy with laughter and babble and earth's *n* wine, — *To A. Tennyson* 2
those long-sweeping beechen boughs Of our *N* Forest. — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 113
fur *N* Squire coom'd last night. — *Village Wife* 1
Sa *n* Squire's coom'd wi' 'is taäil in 'is 'and, (repeat) — " 14, 121
an' dizen'd out, an' a-buyin' *n* cloäthes, — " 37
chains For him who gave a *n* heaven, a *n* earth, — *Columbus* 20
The marvel of that fair *n* nature— — " 79
Whatever wealth I bought from that *n* world — " 101
be consecrate to lead A *n* crusade against the Saracen, — " 103
For these are the *n* dark ages, you see, — *Despair* 88
Eh! tha be *n* to the plaäce— — *Spinster's S's.* 3
Dead the *n* astronomy calls her. . . . — *Locksley H., Sixty* 175
And some *n* Spirit o'erbear the old, — *Epilogue* 14
ONCE more the Heavenly Power Makes all things *n*, — *Early Spring* 2
For now the Heavenly Power Makes all things *n*, — " 44
N England of the Southern Pole! — *Hands all Round* 16
For ten thousand years Old and *n*? — *The Ring* 20
—is making a *n* link Breaking an old one? — " 50
On that *n* life that gems the hawthorn line; — *Prog. of Spring* 36
And *n* developments, whatever spark — " 94
Sing the *n* year in under the blue. — *The Throstle* 5
'*N*, *n*, *n*, *n*! Is it then *so n* — " 7
'hast *thou* brought us down a *n* Korân From heaven? — *Akbar's Dream* 116
I heard a mocking laugh 'the *n* Korân!' — " 183
The wonders were so wildly *n*, — *Mechanophilus* 27
If *N* and Old, disastrous feud, — *Love thou thy land* 77
'The old order changeth, yielding place to *n*, — *M. d'Arthur* 240
Whose fancy fuses old and *n*, — *In Mem.* xvi 18

New (*continued*) Ring out the old, ring in the *n*, *In Mem.* cvi 5
'The old order changeth, yielding place to *n*, *Pass. of Arthur* 406
New-born here he glances on an eye *n-b*, *Lucretius* 137
face of a blooming boy Fresh as a flower *n-b*, *Gareth and L.* 1400
New-budded music, O bird, in the *n-b* bowers! *W. to Alexandra* 11
New-caged first as sullen as a beast *n-c*, *Geraint and E.* 856
these Are like wild brutes *n-c*— *Akbar's Dream* 50
New-comer *n-c's* in an ancient hold, *Edwin Morris* 9
N-c's from the Mersey, millionaires, " 10
New-dug I seem to see a *n-d* grave up yonder *The Flight* 97
Newer 'Tis not too late to seek a *n* world. *Ulysses* 57
Yea, shook this *n*, stronger hall of ours, *Holy Grail* 731
New life, new love, to suit the *n* day: *Last Tournament* 279
Dust in wholesome old-world dust before the *n* world begin.
And cast aside, when old, for *n*,— *Locksley H. Sixty* 150
New-fall'n Lay like a *n-f* meteor on the grass, *Akbar's Dream* 134
New-flush'd thro' damp holts *n-f* with may, *Princess* iv 135
New Forest beechen boughs Of our *N F.* *My life is full* 19
Newfoundland Than for his old *N's*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 113
Newly-caged Like some wild creature *n-c*, *Aylmer's Field* 125
Newly-enter'd But *n-e*, taller than the rest, *Princess* ii 301
Newly-fallen Right o'er a mount of *n-f* stones, *Last Tournament* 169
New-made one of the two at her side This *n-m* lord, *Marr. of Geraint* 361
sent Ulfius, and Brastias, and Bedivere, His *n-m* knights, *Maud I* x 3
and him his *n-m* knight Worshipt, *Com. of Arthur* 137
My younger knights, *n-m*, *Pelleas and E.* 154
New-mown rarely smells the *n-m* hay, *Last Tournament* 99
Newness the discovery And *n* of thine art *The Owl* i 9
New-old accept this old imperfect tale, *N-o*, *Ode to Memory* 88
All *n-o* revolutions of Empire— *To the Queen* ii 37
New-risen on the roof Of night *n-r*, *Vastness* 30
News *N* from the humming city comes to it *Arabian Nights* 130
Expectant of that *n* which never came, *Gardener's D.* 35
and no *n* of Enoch came. *Enoch Arden* 258
breaker of the bitter *n* from home, " 361
She brought strange *n*. *Aylmer's Field* 594
in the distance pealing *n* Of better, *Sea Dreams* 267
golden *n* along the steppes is blown, *Princess* iv 81
Pass and blush the *n* Over glowing ships; *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
Pass the happy *n*, Blush it thro' the West; *Maud I* xvii 11
These *n* be mine, none other's— " 15
Ill *n*, my Queen, for all who love him, *Gareth and L.* 539
Yet good *n* too; for goodly hopes are mine *Lancelot and E.* 598
'What *n* from Camelot, lord? " 601
Came suddenly on the Queen with the sharp *n*. " 620
third night hence will bring thee *n* of gold.' " 730
'Why lingers Gawain with his golden *n*?' *Pelleas and E.* 357
" 411
New-wedded But the *n-w* wife was unharm'd, *Charity* 22
New-world clamour grew As of a *n-w* Babel, *Princess* iv 487
New-wreathed The garland of *n-w* emprise: *Kate* 24
New-year To-morrow 'ill be the happiest time of all the glad *N-y*; (repeat) *May Queen* 2, 42
Of all the glad *N-y*, mother, the maddest merriest day; " 3
I would see the sun rise upon the glad *N-y*. (repeat) *May Queen N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
It is the last *N-y* that I shall ever see, " 3
And the *N-y's* coming up, mother, " 7
And the *N-y* will take 'em away. *D. of the O. Year* 14
And the *N-y* blithe and bold, my friend, " 35
O sweet *n-y* delaying long; *In Mem.* lxxxiii 2
O thou, *n-y*, delaying long, " 13
that same night, the night of the *n y*, *Com. of Arthur* 209
And the new sun rose bringing the *n y*. *Pass. of Arthur* 469
April promise, glad *n-y* Of Being, *Lover's Tale* i 281
Sing the *n y* in under the blue. *The Throstle* 5
Next 'When the *n* moon was roll'd into the sky, *D. of F. Women* 229
'So when, *n* morn, the lord whose life he saved *Gareth and L.* 888
fight In *n* day's tourney I may break his pride.' *Marr. of Geraint* 476
But when the *n* sun brake from underground, *Lancelot and E.* 1137
'But when the *n* day brake from under ground— *Holy Grail* 338
What be the *n* un like? *Village Wife* 19
Were nothing the *n* minute? *Voice spake, etc*, 10

Nibb'd *See* **Horny-nibb'd**
Nice his *n* eyes Should see the raw mechanic's bloody thumbs *W'lk to the Mail* 74
If I should deem it over *n*— *Tiresias* 191
Nicish Wi' lots o' munny laid by, an' a *n* bit o' land. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 22
Niched Those *n* shapes of noble mould, *The Daisy* 38
Niece William was his son, And she his *n*. *Dora* 3
Allan call'd His *n* and said: " 42
by the bright head of my little *n*, *Princess* ii 276
Niggard Some *n* fraction of an hour, *Aylmer's Field* 450
Tho' *n* throats of Manchester may bawl, *Third of Feb.* 43
Nigger *See* **Negro**
Nigh Far off thou art, but ever *n*; *In Mem.* cxxx 13
In the night, and *n* the dawn, *Forlorn* 83
'My end draws *n*; 'tis time that I were gone. *M. d'Arthur* 163
'My end draws *n*; 'tis time that I were gone. *Pass. of Arthur* 332
Nigher Sure she was *n* to heaven's spheres, *Ode to Memory* 40
Nigh-naked On the *n-n* tree the robin piped *Enoch Arden* 676
Night (*See also* **Goodnight, Market-night, Noight, Sleeping-night, Yesternight**) They comfort him by *n* and day; *Supp. Confessions* 45
She only said, 'The *n* is dreary (repeat) *Mariana* 21, 57
Upon the middle of the *n*, " 25
Past Yabbok brook the livelong *n*, *Clear-headed friend* 27
Until another *n* in *n* I enter'd, *Arabian Nights* 37
living airs of middle *n* Died round the bulbul " 69
crescents on the roof Of *n* new-risen, " 130
Nor was the *n* thy shroud *Ode to Memory* 28
With a half-glance upon the sky At *n* *A Character* 2
All day and all *n* it is ever drawn *Poet's Mind* 28
Day and *n* to the billow the fountain calls: *Sea-Fairies* 9
All within is dark as *n*: *Deserted House* 5
In the yew-wood black as *n*, *Oriana* 19
All *n* the silence seems to flow " 86
But at *n* I would roam abroad and play *The Mermaid* 11
Low thunder and light in the magic *n*— " 23
whoop and cry All *n*, merrily, merrily; " 27
But at *n* I would wander away, away, *The Mermaid* 31
wasting odorous sighs All *n* long *Adeline* 44
Moving thro' a fleecy *n*. *Margaret* 21
Float by you on the verge of *n*. " 31
delight of frolic flight, by day or *n*, *Rosalind* 47
There she weaves by *n* and day A magic web *L. of Shalott* ii 1
For often thro' the silent *n's* A funeral, " 30
As often thro' the purple *n*, " iii 24
Thro' the noises of the *n* " iv 22
And 'Ave Mary,' *n* and morn, *Mariana in the S.* 10
'Madonna, sad is *n* and morn,' " 22
'That won his praises *n* and morn?' " 34
And murmuring, as at *n* and morn, " 46
More inward than at *n* or morn, " 58
'The day to *n*,' she made her moan, 'The day to *n*, the *n* to morn, And day and *n* I am left alone " 81
Heaven over Heaven rose the *n*. " 92
'The *n* comes on that knows not morn, " 94
Look up thro' *n*: the world is wide. *Two Voices* 34
Would sweep the tracts of day and *n*. " 69
Some yearning toward the lamps of *n*; " 363
When April *n's* began to blow, *Miller's D.* 106
Flitted across into the *n*, " 127
I may seem, As in the *n's* of old, " 166
For hid in ringlets day and *n*, " 173
I scarce should be unclasp'd at *n*. " 186
Last *n* I wasted hateful hours *Fatima* 8
Last *n*, when some one spoke his name, " 15
I hear Dead sounds at *n* come from the inmost hills, *Œnone* 249
wheresoe'er I am by *n* and day, " 267
I rose up in the silent *n*: *The Sisters* 25
Echoing all *n* to that sonorous flow *Palace of Art* 27
young *n* divine Crown'd dying day with stars, " 183
that bears all *n* The plunging seas " 250
I sleep so sound all *n*, mother, *May Queen* 9
never see me more in the long gray fields at *n*; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 26

Night (*continued*) All *n* I lie awake, but I fall asleep at morn; — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 50
came a sweeter token when the *n* and morning meet: — " *Con.* 22
Drops in a silent autumn *n*. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 34
Sound all *n* long, in falling thro' the dell, — *D of F. Women* 183
All *n* the splinter'd crags that wall the dell — " 187
'Saw God divide the *n* with flying flame, — " 225
Do hunt me, day and *n*.' — " 256
The *n* is starry and cold, my friend, — *D. of the O. Year* 34
And dwells in heaven half the *n*. — *To J. S* 52
heard at dead of *n* to greet Troy's wandering prince, — *Con. a Mourner* 32
the moving isles of winter shock By *n*, — *M. d'Arthur* 141
like a wind, that shrills All *n* in a waste land, — " 202
voice Rise like a fountain for me *n* and day. — " 249
last *n's* gale had caught, And blown — *Gardener's D.* 124
all that *n* I heard the watchman peal The slking season: all that *n* I heard The heavy clocks knolling — " 182
and heir to all, Made this *n* thus. — " 190
N slid down one long stream of sighing wind, — " 267
ere the *n* we rose And saunter'd home — *Audley Court* 79
a cry Should break his sleep by *n*, — *Walk. to the Mail* 74
By *n* we dragg'd her to the college tower — " 89
I read, and fled by *n*, and flying turn'd: — *Edwin Morris* 134
in the *n*, after a little sleep, I wake: — *St. S. Stylites* 113
brought the *n* In which we sat together — *Love and Duty* 59
and of sunrise mix'd In that brief *n*; the summer *n*, — " 73
Many a *n* from yonder ivied casement, — *Locksley Hall* 7
Many a *n* I saw the Pleiads, — " 9
rosy red flushing in the northern *n*. — " 26
In the dead unhappy *n*, and when the rain — " 78
at *n* along the dusky highway near and nearer drawn, — " 113
Beyond the *n*, across the day, — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 31
And perplex'd her, *n* and morn, — *L. of Burleigh* 78
And burn the threshold of the *n*, — *The Voyage* 18
New stars all *n* above the brim Of waters — " 25
Down the waste waters day and *n*, — " 58
overboard one stormy *n* He cast his body, — " 79
elfin prancer springs By *n* to eery warblings, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 34
And round again to happy *n*. — *Move eastward* 12
I HAD a vision when the *n* was late: — *Vision of Sin* 1
'Thou art mazed, the *n* is long, — " 195
And the longer *n* is near: — " 196
seem'd, as in a nightmare of the *n*, — *Enoch Arden* 114
Many a sad kiss by day by *n* renew'd — " 161
After a *n* of feverous wakefulness, — " 231
Then fearing *n* and chill for Annie, — " 443
one *n* it chanced That Annie could not sleep, — " 480
compass'd round by the blind wall of *n* — " 492
Half the *n*, Buoy'd upon floating tackle — " 550
Hurt in that *n* of sudden ruin and wreck, — " 564
third *n* after this, While Enoch slumber'd — " 907
was Edith that same *n*; — *Aylmer's Field* 279
Yet once by *n* again the lovers met, — " 413
rustling once at *n* about the place, — " 547
That *n*, that moment, when she named his name, — " 581
one *n*, except For greenish glimmerings — " 621
Returning, as the bird returns, at *n*, — *Sea Dreams* 43
the sea roars Ruin: a fearful *n*!' — " 81
Left him one hand, and reaching thro' the *n* Her other, — " 287
your sleep for this one *n* be sound: — " 315
'Storm in the *n*! for thrice I heard the rain — *Lucretius* 26
from some bay-window shake the *n*; — *Princess* i 106
To float about a glimmering *n*, — " 247
The circled Iris of a *n* of tears: — " iii 27
My mother, 'tis her wont from *n* to *n* — " 32
And so last *n* she fell to canvass you: — " 40
Up in one *n* and due to sudden sun: — " iv 312
Robed in the long *n* of her deep hair, — " 491
the long fantastic *n* With all its doings — " 565
came As *n* to him that sitting on a hill — " 574
later in the *n* Had come on Psyche weeping: — " v 49
You did but come as goblins in the *n*, — " 220
heavy dews Gathered by *n* and peace, — " 244

Night (*continued*) A *n* of Summer from the heat, — *Princess* vi 54
like *n* and evening mixt Their dark and gray, — " 131
whole *n's* long, up in the tower, — " 255
cloud Drag inward from the deeps, a wall of *n*, — " vii 37
Drew the great *n* into themselves, — " 49
Blanche had sworn That after that dark *n* among the fields — " 73
Deep in the *n* I woke: — " 173
shares with man His *n's*, his days, — " 263
the new day comes, the light Dearer for *n*, — " 317
And gradually the powers of the *n*, — " *Con* 111
Deepening thy voice with the deepening of the *n*, — *V. of Cauteretz* 2
Stole the seed by *n*. — *The Flower* 12
All *n* have I heard the voice Rave — *Voice and the P.* 5
Draw toward the long frost and longest *n*, — *A Dedication* 11
all *n* upon the bridge of war Sat glorying; — *Spec. of Iliad* 9
Taken the stars from the *n* — *Window, Gore* 5
All *n* below the darken'd eyes; — *In Mem.* iv 14
All *n* no ruder air perplex — " ix 9
I hear the bell struck in the *n*; — " v 2
That strikes by *n* a craggy shelf, — " xvi 13
Is on the waters day and *n*, — " xviii 11
Is dash'd with wandering isles of *n*. — " xxiv 4
The moon is hid; the *n* is still; — " xxviii 2
To enrich the threshold of the *n* — " xxix 6
Draw forth the cheerful day from *n*: — " xxx 30
An infant crying in the *n*: — " liv 18
At *n* she weeps, 'How vain am I! — " lx 15
How dwarf'd a growth of cold and *n*, — " lxi 7
His *n* of loss is always there. — " lxvi 16
I found an angel of the *n*; — " lxix 14
And mix with hollow masks of *n*; — " lxx 4
And howlest, issuing out of *n*, — " lxxi 2
Come: not in watches of the *n*, — " xci 13
By *n* we linger'd on the lawn, — " xcv 1
Withdrew themselves from me and *n*, — " 18
Power was with him in the *n*, — " xcvi 18
On that last *n* before we went — " cxi 1
The moon is hid, the *n* is still; — " cxiv 2
A little spare the *n* I loved, — " cxv 15
The year is dying in the *n*; — " cxvi 3
bank Of vapour, leaving *n* forlorn. — " cxvii 4
Bright Phosphor, fresher for the *n*, — " cxxi 9
In the deep *n*, that all is well. — " cxxii 12
tho' faith and form Be sunder'd in the *n* of fear; — " cxxiii 2
All *n* the shining vapour sail — " *Con* 111
shriek of a mother divide the shuddering *n*. — *Maud* I i 16
in the hush of the moonless *n's*, — " 12
ghostlike, deathlike, half the *n* long — " ii 8
Last *n*, when the sunset burn'd — " vi 8
nodding together In some Arabian *n*? — " vii 12
Like a sudden spark Struck vainly in the *n*, — " xi 14
Beat to the noiseless music of the *n*! — " xviii 77
Sat with her, read to her, *n* and day, — " xix 75
For the black bat, *n*, has flown, — " xxii 2
All *n* have the roses heard The flute, — " 13
All *n* has the casement jessamine stirr'd — " 15
brief *n* goes In babble and revel and wine. — " 27
the rose was awake all *n* for your sake, — " 49
Half the *n* I waste in sighs, — " *II* ii 23
the lily and rose That blow by *n*, — " v 75
face of *n* is fair on the dewy downs, — " *III* vi 5
wolf and boar and bear Came *n* and day, — *Com. of Arthur* 24
that same *n*, the *n* of the new year, — " 200
on the *n* When Uther in Tintagil past away — " 366
Descending thro' the dismal *n*—a *n* — " 371
'Blow trumpet, the long *n* hath roll'd away! — " 483
couch'd at *n* with grimy kitchen-knaves. — *Gareth and L.* 481
names himself the *N* and oftener Death, — " 638
Slain by himself, shall enter endless *n*. — " 642
but at *n* let go the stone, And rise, — " 825
To fight the brotherhood of Day and *N*— — " 857
Despite of Day and *N* and Death and Hell.' — " 887
smells the honeysuckle In the hush'd *n*, — " 1288
like a phantom pass Chilling the *n*: — " 1336
doom'd to be the bride of *N* and Death; — " 1398

Night (*continued*) new by *n* With moon and trembling stars,
At distance, ere they settle for the *n*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 7
Where can I get me harbourage for the *n*? — " 250
I seek a harbourage for the *n*.' — " 281
the *n* Before my Enid's birthday, — " 299
draw The quiet *n* into her blood, — " 457
given her on the *n* Before her birthday, — " 532
n of fire, when Edyrn sack'd their house, — " 632
So sadly lost on that unhappy *n*; — " 634
But hire us some fair chamber for the *n*, — " 689
or touch at *n* the northern star; — *Geraint and E.* 238
Last *n* methought I saw That maiden Saint — *Balin and Balan* 166
made that mouth of *n* Whereout the Demon — " 260
not the less by *n* The scorn of Garlon, — " 316
and now The *n* has come. — " 382
rat that borest in the dyke Thy hole by *n* — " 621
sleepless *n's* Of my long life have made it easy — *Merlin and V.* 113
thither wending there that *n* they bode. — " 679
There bode the *n*: but woke with dawn, — *Lancelot and E.* 412
she tended him, And likewise many a *n*: — " 846
so the simple maid Went half the *n* repeating, — " 851
this *n* I dream'd That I was all alone — " 899
lily maid of Astolat Lay smiling, like a star in blackest *n*. — " 1045
Who passes thro' the vision of the *n*— — " 1243
waked at dead of *n*, I heard a sound — " 1406
The rosy quiverings died into the *n*. — *Holy Grail* 108
'Then on a summer *n* it came to pass, — " 123
but moving with me *n* and day, Painter by day, but always in the *n* Blood-red, — " 179
For after I had lain so many *n's*, — " 471
but one *n* my vow Burnt me within, — " 569
'One *n* my pathway swerving east, — " 607
came a *n* Still as the day was loud; — " 634
For, brother, so one *n*, because they roll — " 682
on the seventh *n* I heard the shingle grinding — " 685
Let visions of the *n* or of the day Come, — " 810
Nor slept that *n* for pleasure in his blood, — " 910
The third *n* hence will bring thee news of gold.' — *Pelleas and E.* 138
third *n* brought a moon With promise of large light — " 357
Hot was the *n* and silent; — " 393
Here in the still sweet summer *n*, — " 395
bounded forth and vanish'd thro' the *n*. — " 473
by wild and way, for half the *n*, — " 487
Round whose sick head all *n*, like birds of prey, — " 497
And Lancelot's, at this *n's* solemnity — *Last Tournament* 138
Heard in dead *n* along that table-shore, — " 223
that autumn *n*, like the live North, — " 463
The *n* was dark; the true star set. — " 479
one black, mute midsummer *n* I sat, — " 605
That *n* came Arthur home, — " 612
In the dead *n*, grim faces came and went — " 755
And then they were agreed upon a *n* — *Guinevere* 70
Fled all *n* long by glimmering waste and weald, — " 96
This *n*, a rumour wildly blown about Came, — " 128
and dark the *n* and chill! — " 153
and dark and chill the *n*! — " 168
that *n* the bard Sang Arthur's glorious wars, — " 174
Thro' the thick *n* I hear the trumpet blow: — " 285
making all the *n* a steam of fire. — " 560
like wild birds that change Their season in the *n* — " 599
As of some lonely city sack'd by *n*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 39
rose the King and moved his host by *n*, — " 43
moving isles of winter shock By *n*, — " 70
like a wind that shrills All *n* in a waste land, — " 309
Rise like a fountain for me *n* and day. — " 370
toils across the middle moonlit *n's*, — " 417
thence one *n*, when all the winds were loud, — *Lover's Tale i* 138
Then had he stemm'd my day with *n*, — " 378
darkness of the grave and utter *n*, — " 502
day was as the *n* to me! The *n* to me was kinder than the day; The *n* — " 598
Between the going light and growing *n*? — " 610
sent my cry Thro' the blank *n* to Him — " 664
winds Laid the long *n* in silver streaks — " 752
— " *ii* 112

Night (*continued*) Comes in upon him in the dead of *n*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 154
With half *n's* appliances, — " *ii* 93
So the sweet figure folded round with *n* — " 219
the boat went down that *n*—(repeat) — *First Quarrel* 92
The loud black *n's* for us, — *Rizpah* 6
But the *n* has crept into my heart, — " 16
what should you know of the *n*, — " 17
in the *n* by the churchya' wall. — " 56
once of a frosty *n* I slither'd — *North. Cobbler* 19
one *n* I coom 'oam like a bull gotten loose at a faäir, — " 33
Ship after ship, the whole *n* long, (repeat) — *The Revenge* 58, 59, 60
half of the short summer *n* was gone, — " 65
the *n* went down, and the sun smiled — " 70
fought such a fight for a day and a *n* — " 83
cloud that roofs our noon with *n*, — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 17
A moonless *n* with storm— — " 96
For on the dark *n* of our marriage-day — " 232
Thro' dreams by *n* and trances of the day, — " 274
fur New Squire coom'd last *n*. — *Village Wife* 1
and it gied me a scare tother *n*, — " 81
fur he coom'd last *n* sa läate— — " 123
I had sat three *n's* by the child— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
we laid him that *n* in his grave. — *Def. of Lucknow* 12
to be soldier all day and be sentinel all thro' the *n*— — " 74
Ever the *n* with its coffinless corpse — " 80
Then day and *n*, day and *n*, — " 92
that one *n* a crowd thronged the waste field — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 39
Not yet—not all—last *n* a dream— — *Columbus* 66
thunders in the black Veragua *n's*, — " 146
I send my prayer by *n* and day— — " 233
arm'd by day and *n* Against the Turk; — *Montenegro* 3
One *n* when earth was winter-black, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 21
And oldest age in shadow from the *n*, — *Tiresias* 104
Heard from the roofs by *n*, — " 140
he roll'd himself At dead of *n*— — " 146
By *n*, into the deeper *n*! The deeper *n*? — " 204
If *n*, what barren toil to be! — " 207
What life, so maim'd by *n*, — " 208
ghastlier face than ever has haunted a grave by *n*, — *The Wreck* 8
leaf rejoice in the frost that sears it at *n*; — " 20
Follow'd us too that *n*, and dogg'd us, — *Despair* 2
What did I feel that *n*? — " 3
but ah God, that *n*, that *n* — " 8
We had past from a cheerless *n* — " 28
for she past from the *n* to the *n*. — " 72
She feels the Sun is hid but for a *n*, — *Ancient Sage* 73
senses break away To mix with ancient *N*." — " 1[illegible]
When all is dark as *n*.' — " 17
doors of *N* may be the gates of Light; — " 174
pass From sight and *n* to lose themselves — " 203
'And *N* and Shadow rule below — " 243
Day and *N* are children of the Sun, — " 245
Some say, the Light was father of the *N*, And some, the *N* was father of the Light, No *n* no day!— — " 247
but *n* enough is there In yon dark city: — " 252
And past the range of *N* and Shadow— — " 283
all *n* so calm you lay, The *n* was calm, the morn is calm, — *The Flight* 9
all *n* I pray'd with tears, — " 17
love that keeps this heart alive beats on it *n* and day— — " 35
bride who stabb'd her bridegroom on her bridal *n*— — " 57
an' meself remimbers wan *n* — *Tomorrow* 7
But wirrah! the storm that *n*— — " 23
An' yer hair as black as the *n*, — " 32
a hiccup at ony hour o' the *n*! — *Spinster's S's.* 98
hunting grounds beyond the *n*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 69
and passing now into the *n*; — " 227
sun hung over the gates of *N*, — *Dead Prophet* 23
Thou sawest a glory growing on the *n*, — *Epit. on Caxton* 2
First pledge our Queen this solemn *n*, — *Hands all Round* 1
Macready, since this *n* we part, — *To W. C. Macready* 5
bird that flies All *n* across the darkness, — *Demeter and P.* 2
gave Thy breast to ailing infants in the *n*, — " 56
out from all the *n* an answer shrill'd, — " 61

Night (*continued*) To send the moon into the *n* — *Demeter and P.* 135
An' theere i' the 'ouse one *n*— — *Owd Roä* 27
one *n* I wur sittin' aloan, — " 29
oop wi' the windle that *n*; — " 32
I looökt out worst at the *n*, — " 30
goa that *n* to 'er foalk by cause o' the Christmas Eave; — " 52
cocks kep a-crawin' an' crawin' all *n*, — " 106
she cotch'd 'er death o' cowd that *n*, — " 114
at *n* Stirs up again in the heart of the sleeper, — *Vastness* 17
Moon, you fade at times From the *n*. — *The Ring* 19
In the *n*, in the *n*, (repeat) — *Forlorn* 5, 11, 17
Catherine, Catherine, in the *n*, — " 13
In the *n*, O the *n*! (repeat) — *Forlorn* 23, 29, 35, 41, 47, 53, 59, 65, 71, 77

O the *n* of weeping! — *Forlorn* 18
In the *n*, and nigh the dawn, — " 83
remember that red *n* When thirty ricks, — *To Mary Boyle* 35
Narrowing the bounds of *n*.' — *Prog. of Spring* 91
I dream'd last *n* of that clear summer noon, — *Romney's R.* 74
morn Has fed the dark eyelash of the *N* — *Akbar's Dream* 201
An t—wel. inn'd last *n*, — *Bandit's Death* 18
Black was the *n* when we crept away— — " 25
she sat day and *n* by my bed, — *Charity* 33
Was it only the wind of the *N* — *The Dreamer* 15
O ye Heavens, of your boundless *n's*, — *God and the Univ.* 2
Nightblack High on a *n* horse, in *n* arms, — *Gareth and L.* 1381
drew down from out his *n-b* hair — *Balin and Balan* 511
Nightcap but arter my *n* wur on; — *Village Wife* 122
Night-dew Or *n-d's* on still waters — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 3
Night-fold we were nursed in the drear *n-f* — *Despair* 21
Night-fowl Waking she heard the *n-f* crow: — *Mariana* 26
Nightingale No *n* delighteth to prolong — *Palace of Art* 173
n Sang loud, as tho' he were the bird — *Gardener's D.* 95
whisper of the leaves That tremble round a *n*— — " 254
As 'twere a hundred-throated *n*, — *Vision of Sin* 27
n thought, 'I have sung many songs, — *Poet's Song* 13
Sleeps in the plain eggs of the *n*. — *Aylmer's Field* 103
And all about us pearl'd the *n*, — *Princess i* 220
at mine ear Bubbled the *n* and heeded not, — " *iv* 266
in the bu ' beside me chirrupt the *n*. — *Grandmother* 40
N's warbled without, — *G. of Swainston* 1
N's sang in his woods: — " 6
N's warbled and sang Of a passion — " 8
To think or say, 'There is the *n*;' — *Marr. of Geraint* 342
The *n*, full-toned in middle May, — *Balin and Balan* 213
the *n's* hymn in the dark. — *First Quarrel* 34
That *n* is heard! — *Ancient Sage* 20
n Saw thee, and flash'd into a frolic — *Demeter and P.* 11
Night-lamp Where the dying *n-l* flickers. — *Locksley Hall* 80
Night-light *n-l* flickering in my eyes Awoke me.' — *Sea Dreams* 103
Night-long A *n-l* Present of the Past — *In Mem. lxxi* 3
Nightly made The *n* wirer of their innocent hare — *Aylmer's Field* 490
Nightmare (adj.) This *n* weight of gratitude, — *Princess vi* 300
Nightmare (s) And horrible *n's*, And hollow shades — *Palace of Art* 240
Like one that feels a *n* on his bed — *M. d'Arthur* 177
N of youth, the spectre of himself? — *Love and Duty* 13
He seem'd, as in a *n* of the night, — *Enoch Arden* 114
Like one that feels a *n* on his bed — *Pass. of Arthur* 345
the babblings in a dream Of *n*, — *Ancient Sage* 107
Night-wind The *n-w's* come and go, mother, — *May Queen* 33
Nile shaker of the Baltic and the *N*, — *Ode on Well.* 137
Nilus *N* would have risen before his time — *D. of F. Women* 143
Nine *N* times goes the passing bell: — *All Things will Die* 35
N years she wrought it, sitting in the deeps — *M. d'Arthur* 105
As *n* months go to the shaping an infant — *Maud I iv* 34
n tithes of times Face-flatterer and backbiter — *Merlin and V.* 823
For so by *n* years' proof we needs must learn — *Lancelot and E.* 62
N years she wrought it, sitting in the deeps — *Pass. of Arthur* 273
And *n* long months of antenatal gloom, — *De Prof., Two G.* 8
For *n* white moons of each whole year with me, — *Demeter and P.* 121
Nine-days' Fire in dry stubble a *n-d* wonder flared: — *Lancelot and E.* 7[illegible]
Nineteen-hundred Tenderest of Roman poets *n-h* years ago, — *Frater Ave, etc.* [illegible]
Ninety Rose a nurse of *n* years, — *Princess vi* 13

Ninety (*continued*) But I've *n* men and more that are lying sick — *The Revenge* 10
With her hundred fighters on deck, and her *n* sick below; — " 34
fingers were so stiffen'd by the frost Of seven and *n* winters, — *The Ring* 240
Nine-years-tought-for The *n-y-f-f* diamonds: — *Lancelot and E.* 1167
Nine-years-ponder'd Adviser of the *n-y-p* lay, — *Poets and their B.* 6
Ninth Till last, a *n* one, gathering half the deep — *Com. of Arthur* 380
With this *n* moon, that sends the hidden sun — *De Prof., Two G.* 33
Niobe Upon her tower, the *N* of swine, — *Walk. to the Mail* 90
Niobian *N N* daughter, one arm out, — *Princess iv* 371
Nip close again, and *n* me flat, — *Merlin and V.* 350
Nipt *n* to death by him That was a God, — *Edwin Morris* 101
n her slender nose With petulant thumb — *Gar th and L.* 749
n the band, and flung it from her; — *Pelleas and E.* 133
No he [illegible] at the clash of 'Yes' and 'N,' — *Ancient Sage* 74
Noäks N wur 'ang'd for it oop at 'oize— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* [illegible]
Noase (nose) I loook'd cock-eyed at my *n* — " 36
wi' 'is glasses athurt 'is *n*, — *North. Cobbler* 26
An' 'is *n* sa grafted wi' snuff — *Village Wife* 38
An' anoother agean my *n*. — " 39
Noätion (notion) Thun's my *n's*, Sammy, wheerby I means to stick; — *Church-warden, etc.* 26
Nobility O fall'n *n*, that, overawed, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* [illegible]
And pure *n* of temperament, — *Third of Feb.* [illegible]
Noble (adj.) *As n till the latest day!* — *Marr. of Geraint* 212
When, soil'd with *n* dust, he hears — *To the Queen* 22
And slew him with your *n* birth. — *Two Voices* 152
'Tis only *n* to be good. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 18
Resolved on *n* things and strove to speak, — " 54
That takes away a *n* mind. — *D. of F. Women* 42
What wonder, if in *n* heat Those men — *To J. S.* 18
as beseem'd Thy fealty, nor like a *n* knight: — *England and Amer.* [illegible]
When every morning brought a *n* chance, And every chance brought out a *n* knight. — *M. d'Arthur* 75
Some work of *n* note, may yet be done, — " 290
So the Powers, who wait On *n* deeds, — *Ulysses* 52
And beaker brimm'd with *n* wine. — *Godiva* 72
in whom he had reliance For his *n* name, — *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 36
That she grew a *n* lady, — *The Captain* 58
n wish To save all earnings to the uttermost, — *L. of Burleigh* 74
Not *keep* it *n*, make it nobler? fools, — *Enoch Arden* 85
Thy God is far diffused in *n* groves — *Aylmer's Field* 386
'O *n* heart who, being strait-besieged — " *Princess* [illegible]
O miracle of *n* womanhood!' — " 40
since to look on *n* forms Makes *n* — " *ii* 86
Better not be at all Than not be *n*. — " 91
O Vashti, *n* Vashti! Summon'd out She kept her state, — " *iii* 228
She bow'd as if to veil a *n* tear; — " 289
thus a *n* scheme Grew up from seed — " *iv* 309
O *n* Ida, to those thoughts that wait — " 443
No more, and in our *n* sister's cause? — " *v* 312
at the heart Made for all *n* motion: — " 384
Her *n* heart was molten in her breast; — " *vi* 119
she rose Glowing all over *n* shame; — " *vii* 160
Like perfect music unto *n* words; — " 286
Yoked in all exercise of *n* end, — " 361
A gallant fight, a *n* princess— — " *Con.* 19
keep our *n* England whole, — *Ode on Well.* 101
And all men work in *n* brotherhood, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 38
Those niched shapes of *n* mould, — *The Daisy* 38
Close to the ridge of a *n* down. — *To F. D. Maurice* 16
Tear the *n* heart of Britain, — *Boadicea* 12
And dead calm in that *n* breast — *In Mem. xi* 19
The captive void of *n* rage, — " *xxvi* 2
And move thee on to *n* ends. — " *lxv* 12
Let this not vex thee, *n* heart! — " *lxxix* 2
The *n* letters of the dead: — " *xcv* 24
join'd Each office of the social hour To *n* manners, as the flower And native growth of *n* mind; — " *cxi* 15
was a *n* type Appearing ere the times — " *Con.* 138
To a grandson, first of his *n* line, — *Maud I x* 12
And *n* thought be freër under the sun, — " *III vi* 48

Noble (adj.) (*continued*) We have proved we have hearts in a cause, we are *n* still, *Maud III vi* 55
Thou *n* Father of her Kings to be, *Ded. of Idylls* 34
But thou art closer to this *n* prince, *Com. of Arthur* 314
When some good knight had done one *n* deed, *Gareth and L.* 411
Tut, an the lad were *n*, " 473
All kind of service with a *n* ease " 489
'Lynette my name; *n*; my need, a knight " 607
Sweet lord, how like a *n* knight he talks! " 777
Or sit beside a *n* gentlewoman.' " 867
O knave, as *n* as any of all the knights— " 1136
Missaki thee: *n* I am; and thought the King " 1165
Then turn'd the *n* damsel smiling at him, " 1188
'Nay, *n* damsel, but that I, the son " 1230
merry am I to find my goodly knave Is knight and *n*. " 1292
O *n* Lancelot, from my hold on these Streams virtue— " 1300
'O *n* breast and all-puissant arms, *Marr. of Geraint* 86
Not hearing any more his *n* voice, " 98
'Yea, *n* Queen,' he answer'd, " 178
now thinking that he heard The *n* hart at bay, " 233
Geraint, *n* name far-sounded among men For *n* deeds? " 438
So grateful is the noise of *n* deeds To *n* hearts " 437
Let *me* lay lance in rest, O *n* host, " 496
'This *n* prince who won our earldom back, " 619
all That appertains to *n* maintenance, " 712
See ye take the charger too, A *n* one.' *Geraint and E.* 556
she Kiss'd the white star upon his *n* front, " 757
Such fine reserve and *n* reticence, " 860
Like simple *n* natures, credulous " 875
Our *n* King will send thee his own leech— *Balin and Balan* 275
Not, doubtless, all unearn'd by *n* deeds. " 471
Our *n* Arthur, him Ye scarce can overpraise, *Merlin and V.* 91
'She is too *n*' he said 'to check at pies, " 126
That makes you seem less *n* than yourself, " 322
for love of God and men And *n* deeds, the flower of all the world. And each incited each to *n* deeds.
such a *n* song was that. " 413
were all as tame, I mean, as *n*, as their Queen " 433
Is that an answer for a *n* knight? " 608
shame me not Before this *n* knight,' *Lancelot and E.* 201
To ride to Camelot with this *n* knight: " 208
full Of *n* things, and held her from her sleep. " 220
'Fair lord, whose name I know not—*n* it is, " 339
Needs must be lesser likelihood, *n* lord, " 360
And ride no more at random, *n* Prince! " 367
O loyal nephew of our *n* King, " 633
to be sweet and serviceable To *n* knights in sickness, " 652
'Nay, *n* maid,' he answer'd, 'ten times nay! " 708
Was *n* man but made ignoble talk. " 948
'Most *n* lord, Sir Lancelot of the Lake, " 1088
Wifeless and heirless, *n* issue, sons Born " 1272
This chance of *n* deeds will come and go " 1371
Unchallenged,
So strange, of such a kind, that all of pure *N*, *Holy Grail* 318
All of true and *n* in knight and man " 774
and Pelleas look'd *N* among the *n*, " 882
fire of honour and all *n* deeds Flash'd, *Pelleas and E.* 152
O *n* vows! O great and sane and simple race " 278
By *n* deeds at one with *n* vows, " 479
by whom all men Are *n*, *Last Tournament* 123
'O pray you, *n* lady, weep no more; " 600
Full many a *n* war-song had he sung, *Guinevere* 184
'Sir Lancelot, as became a *n* knight, " 278
fruit Of loyal nature, and of *n* mind.' " 328
Less *n*, being, as all rumour runs, " 336
If ever Lancelot, that most *n* knight, Were for one " 339
hour less *n* than himself,
Sir Lancelot's, were as *n* as the King's, " 345
And worship her by years of *n* deeds, " 351
And miss to hear high talk of *n* deeds " 473
and in the mist Was many a *n* deed, " 499
as beseem'd Thy fealty, nor like a *n* knight: *Pass. of Arthur* 105
When every morning brought a *n* chance, And " 243
every chance brought out a *n* knight.
And bearing on one arm the *n* babe, " 398
Lover's Tale iv 370

Noble (adj.) (*continued*) and was *n* in birth as in worth,
I have sullied a *n* name, *V. of Maeldune* 3
to crown with song The warrior's *n* deed— *The Wreck* 5
So great so *n* was he!' *Epilogue* 37
till his Weal Had won him a *n* name. *N*! he sang, *Dead Prophet* 30
Great and *n*—O yes—but yet— " 36
N and great—O ay—but then, " 43
To all our *n* sons, the strong New England " 49
Where *n* Ulric dwells forlorn, *Hands all Round* 15
But come, My *n* friend, my faithful counsellor, *Happy* 10
N the Saxon who hurl'd at his foe *Akbar's Dream* 18
Noble (s) Where the wealthy *n*'s dwell.' *Kapiolani* 4
The *n* and the convict of Castile, *L. of Burleigh* 24
Noblesman she, you know, Who wedded with a *n* from *Columbus* 117
thence:
Noble-natured the boy Is *n-n*. *Princess i* 77
Nobleness With such a vantage-ground for *n*! *Gareth and L.* 408
And much I praised her *n*, *Aylmer's Field* 387
That you trust me in your own *n*. *Princess, Pro.* 124
Some root of knighthood and pure *n*; *Lancelot and E.* 1195
the wines being of such *n*— *Holy Grail* 886
kings of men in utter *n* of mind, *Lover's Tale iv* 222
Nobler am I not t e *n* thro' thy love? *Locksley H., Sixty* 122
Not *keep* it no de, make it *n*? *Love and Duty* 19
Balmier and *n* from her bath of storm, *Aylmer's Field* 386
And since the *n* pleasure seems to fade, *Lucretius* 175
as to slay One *n* than thyself.' " 230
A something—was it *n* than myself?— *Gareth and L.* 981
might inwreathe (How lovelier, *n* then!) *Pelleas and E.* 310
Seem'd *n* than their hard Eternities. *Lover's Tale i* 459
O you that hold A n office upon earth *Demeter and P.* 107
A *n* yearning never broke her rest *To the Queen* 2
'But, if I lapsed from *n* place, *The form, the form* 2
As emblematic of a *n* age; *Two Voices* 358
Tho' all men else their *n* dreams forget, *Princess vi* 127
There must be other *n* work to do *Ode on Well.* 152
And thou shalt take a *n* leave.' " 256
He past; *n* soul of *n* tone: *In Mem. Int* 12
Ring in the *n* modes of life, *In Mem. Ix* 1
Are breathers of an ampler day For ever *n* ends. " *cvi* 15
The fair beginners of a *n* time, " *cxxiii* 7
how can Enid find A *n* friend? *Com. of Arthur* 457
in my heart of hearts I did acknowledge *n*. *Marr. of Geraint* 793
This earth has never borne a *n* man. *Lancelot and E.* 1211
thro' all the *n* hearts In that vast Oval *Epit. on Gordon* 4
Noblest Truest friend and *n* foe; *St. Telemachus* 72
The *n* answer unto such Is perfect stillness *Princess vi* 7
but he, Our *n* brother, and our truest man, *Lit. Squabbles* 19
let Lancelot know, Thy *n* and thy truest!' *Gareth and L.* 565
let her tongue Rage like a fire among the *n* names, " 568
goodliest man That ever among ladies ate in hall, *Merlin and V.* 802
And *n*,
one Of *n* manners, tho' himself would say Sir *Lancelot and E.* 256
Lancelot had the noblest;
But pray you, which had *n*, while you moved *Guinevere* 319
here in Edward's time, an age of *n* English names, " 325
All that is *n*, all that is basest, *Locksley H., Sixty* 83
One of our *n*, our most valorous, *Vastness* 32
noble it is, I well believe, the *n*— *Geraint and E.* 910
knight of Arthur's *n* dealt in scorn; *Lancelot and E.* 361
would say Sir Lancelot had the *n*; *Guinevere* 40
Noblest-hearted truest, kindliest, *n-h* wife " 320
Noblier-fashion'd Was he *n-f* than other men? *Romney's R.* 35
Nobly have ye seen how *n* changed? *Dead Prophet* 51
Nobly-manner'd Were the most *n-m* men of all; *Geraint and E.* 897
Nod (s) And flooded at our *n*. *Guinevere* 334
With frequent smile and *n* departing *D. of F. Women* 144
an' she gev him a frindly *n*, *Marr. of Geraint* 515
Nod (verb) Glares at one that *n's* and winks *Tomorrow* 58
Then moves the trees, the copses *n*, *Locksley Hall* 136
Nodded The parson smirk'd and *n*. *Sir Galahad* 77
He *n*, but a moment afterwards He cried, *The Goose* 20
And Walter *n* at me; '*He* began, *Gardener's D.* 120
Florian *n* at him, I frowning; *Princess, Pro.* 209
" *iv* 159

Nodded (*continued*) Doubted, and drowsed, *n* and slept, *Com. of Arthur* 427
Sir Kay *n* him leave to go, *Gareth and L.* 520
And after *n* sleepily in the heat. *Geraint and E.* 253
Miriam *n* with a pitying smile, *The Ring* 281
Nodding *n*, as in scorn, He parted, *Godiva* 30
Viziers *n* together In some Arabian night? *Maud I* vii 11
Then her father *n* said, 'Ay, ay, *Lancelot and E.* 770
Noight (night) I've 'ed my point o' sale ivry *n* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 7
Noir Showing a shower of blood in a field *n*, *Last Tournament* 433
Noise Thro' the *n's* of the night *L. of Shalott* iv 22
Blowing a *n* of tongues and deeds, *Two Voices* 200
The milldam rushing down with a *n*, *Miller's D.* 50
n of some one coming thro' the lawn, *D. of F. Women* 178
So all day long the *n* of battle roll'd *M. d'Arthur* 1
with *n's* of the northern sea. " 141
such a *n* of life Swarm'd in the golden present, *Gardener's D.* 178
There rose a *n* of striking clocks, *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
I hear a *n* of hymns: *Sir Galahad* 28
month by month the *n* about their doors, *Aylmer's Field* 188
Made *n* with bees and breeze from end to end. *Princess, Pro.* 88
scarce could hear each other speak for *n* Of clocks " 215
and chimes, " v 345
compass'd by two armies and the *n* Of arms; " vi 40
A *n* of songs they would not understand: *Ode on Well.* 4
To the *n* of the mourning of a mighty nation, *To F. D. Maurice* 13
far from *n* and smoke of town, *Boadicea* 75
Made the *n* of frosty woodlands, *In Mem.* vii 10
The *n* of life begins again, " x 1
I hear the *n* about thy keel; " liii 3
Whose youth was full of foolish *n*, " lxxxv 71
Autumn, with a *n* of rooks, " lxxxvii 18
all within was *n* Of songs, and clapping hands, *Gareth and L.* 437
n of ravage wrought by beast and man, *Marr. of Geraint* 247
out of town and valley came a *n* " 437
So grateful is the *n* of noble deeds *Geraint and E.* 593
lusty spearmen follow'd him with *n*: *Merlin and V.* 422
Scared by the *n* upstarted at our feet, *Lancelot and E.* 411
poplars made a *n* of falling showers. " 523
poplars with their *n* of falling showers, " 731
She, that had heard the *n* of it before, *Guinevere* 72
some doubtful *n* of creaking doors, *Pass. of Arthur* 170
So all day long the *n* of battle roll'd " 300
with *n's* of the Northern Sea. *Locksley H., Sixty* 154
N's of a current narrowing, *The Ring* 410
n of falling weights that never fell, " 417
being waked By *n's* in the house— *Gareth and L.* 573
Noised do the deed, Than to be *n* of.' *Holy Grail* 1
Noiseful FROM *n* arms, and acts of prowess *Lucretius* 185
Noiseless *n* *n* riot underneath Strikes through the wood, *In Mem.* xx 16
Or like to *n* phantoms flit: *Maud I* xviii 77
Beat to the *n* music of the night! *In Mem.* lxix 5
Noisy I wander'd from the *n* town, *Lover's Tale* ii 41
I cast them in the *n* brook beneath, *Maud I* xviii 2, 13
None There is *n* like her, *n*. (repeat) " 7
N like her, *n*. *The Epic* 9
Nook odd games In some odd *n's* like this; *Princess, Pro.* 104
made the old warrior from his ivied *n* *Claribel* 11
Noon At *n* the wild bee hummeth *Supp. Confessions* 11
fire Would rive the slumbrous summer *n* *Mariana in the S.* 41
Till now at *n* she slept again, *Fatima* 30
from beyond the *n* a fire Is pour'd upon the hills, *Œnone* 15
Hither came at *n* Mournful Œnone, *Palace of Art* 243
On corpses three-months-old at *n* she came, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 29
Sun-steep'd at *n*, and in the moon *M. d'Arthur* 29
In those old days, one summer *n*, *Godiva* 39
till *n* no foot should pace the street, " 74
the shameless *n* Was clash'd and hammer'd *Princess* v 468
I took my leave, for it was nearly *n*: " 482
ere I woke it was the point of *n*, " vii 102
pensive tendance in the all-weary *n's*, *In Mem.* lxxii 26
Climb thy thick *n*, disastrous day; " lxxxiii 5
What stays thee from the clouded *n's*, " ci 11
At *n* or when the lesser wain *Con.* 26
That must be made a wife ere *n*? " 41
But now set out: the *n* is near,

Noon (*continued*) at the point of *n* the huge East *Geraint and E.* 536
Doorm, *Merlin and V.* 636
Or in the *n* of mist and driving rain, *Pelleas and E.* 20
Riding at *n*, a day or twain before, *Guinevere* 304
Beheld at *n* in some delicious dale *Pass. of Arthur* 197
In those old days, one summer *n*, *Lover's Tale* i 130
the white heats of the blinding *n's* " 310
When first we came from out the pines at *n*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 17
cloud that roofs our *n* with night, *Despair* 80
and the owls are whooping at *n*, *Ancient Sage* 205
To vex the *n* with fiery gems, *The Ring* 237
Name, surname, all as clear as *n*, *Happy* 99
in the brooding light of *n*? *Romney's R.* 11
I dream'd last night of that clear summer *n*, " 83
A fall of water lull'd the *n* asleep. *Akbar's Dream* 97
mists of earth Fade in the *n* of heaven, *The Dawn* 20
We are far from the *n* of man, *Œnone* 25
Noonday now the *n* quiet holds the hill: *St. Telemachus* 50
Made by the *n* blaze without, *Fatima* 2
O sun, that from thy *n* height *Gareth and L.* 1027
shone the *N* Sun Beyond a raging shallow. *Holy Grail* 866
And thrice as blind as any *n* owl, *Tiresias* 35
The *n* crag made the hand burn; *Gareth and L.* 634
[redacted] Morning-Star, and *N-S*, and Evening-Star, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 2
Noorse (nurse) *N*? thourt nowt o' a *n*: *St. S. Stylites* 65
Noose I twisted as tight as I could knot the *n*; *Oriana* 6
Norland loud the *N* whirlwinds blow, " 91
When *N* winds pipe down the sea, *L. C. L. de Vere* 56
Norman (adj.) And simple faith than *N* blood. *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
Harold's England fell to *N* swords; *W. to Alexandra* 1
[redacted] (s) Saxon and *N* and Dane are we, " 8
For Saxon or Dane or *N* we, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 56
Norse Then the *N* leader, Dire was his need of ..., " 94
Norsemen nail'd prows Parted the *N*, *Rosalind* 18
North by day or night, From *N* to South, *Miller's D.* 241
For look, the sunset, south and *n*, *Palace of Art* 21
Four courts I made, East, West and South and *N*, *The Captain* 27
In the *n*, her canvas flowing, *Sea Dreams* 208
But round the *N*, a light, A belt, *Princess* i 108
Many a long league back to the *N*. " iii 170
Princess rode to take The dip of certain strata to the *N*. " v 98
And dark and true and tender is the *N*. " 110
But in the *N* long since my nest is made. " 132
And brief the sun of summer in the *N*, *The Daisy* 101
And blown to inmost *n*; *Voice and the P.* 14
And gray metropolis of the *N*. *Boadicea* 44
To *N*, South, East, and West; *In Mem.* cvii 7
Thine the *N* and thine the South *Maud III* vi 37
Fiercely flies The blast of *N* *Gareth and L.* 679
and fly Far into the *N*, and battle, *Lancelot and E.* 526
two that out of *n* had follow'd him: *Last Tournament* 78
knights of utmost *N* and West, " 98
founded my Round Table in the *N*, " 128
Make their last head like Satan in the *N*. " 479
and sharply turn'd *N* by the gate. *Pass. of Arthur* 70
hail that autumn night, like the live *N*, " 124
And shook him thro' the *n*. *To the Queen* ii 14
came A bitter wind, clear from the *N*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 188
that true *N*, whereof we lately heard *Sir J. Oldcastle* 56
I go On that long-promised visit to the *N*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 64
somewhere in the *N*, as Rumour sang *Sir J. Franklin* 1
Crept to his *N* again, Hoar-headed hero! *The Ring* 481
Not here! the white *N* has thy bones; *Prog. of Spring* 49
leaves Some colder province in the *N* " 81
roll her *N* below thy deepening dome, *Mine be the strength* 13
drank the dews and drizzle of the *N*, *M. d'Arthur* 139
[redacted] Floats far away into the *N* seas " 141
Shot like a streamer of the *n* morn, *Talking Oak* 275
isles of winter shock By night, with noises of the *n* *Aylmer's Field* 161
sea. *Locksley Hall* 26
The *n* morning o'er thee shoot, *The Voyage* 35
Like visions in the *N* dreamer's heavens,
seen the rosy red flushing in the *n* night
We past long lines of *N* capes And dewy *N* meadows
green.

Northern (*continued*) For on my cradle shone the *N* star. *Princess* i 4
Three ladies of the *N* empire pray Your Highness " 236
The terrace ranged along the *N* front, " iii 118
'Peace, you young savage of the *N* wild!' " 247
And hit the *N* hills. " v 44
Between the *N* and the Southern morn.' " [illegible]
We might discuss the *N* sin *To F. D. Maurice* 29
Dip down upon the *n* shore, *In Mem.* lxxxvi 1
fell Against the heathen of the *N* Sea *Geraint and E.* 989
or touch at night the *n* star; *Balin and Balan* 166
And peak'd wings pointed to the *N* Star. *Holy Grail* 280
For now the Heathen of the *N* Sea, *Guinevere* 135
Godless hosts Of heathen swarming o'er the *N* Sea; " 428
Shot like a streamer of the *n* morn, *Pass. of Arthur* 307
isles of winter shock By night, with noises of the *N* Sea.
I, from out the *N* Island sunder'd once " 309
peak sent up one league of fire to the *N* Star; *To Virgil* 35
Northland Men of the *N* Shot over shield. *V. of Maeldune* 72
North-sea as a wild wave in the wide *N-s*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 33
Northumberland Claudius, and Clarissa of *N*, *Lancelot and E.* 482
Northward Ten miles to *n* of the narrow port *Com. of Arthur* 113
pines That darken'd all the *n* of her Hall. *Enoch Arden* 102
heard from our wise man at home To *N*, *Aylmer's Field* 115
and yonder—out To *n*— *Gareth and L.* 202
North-wind 'He will not hear the *n-w* rave, *Ancient Sage* 202
Norward Stately, lightly, went she *N*, *Two Voices* 259
Norway *N* sun Set into sunrise; *The Captain* 35
Nose (*See also* **Noses**) aquiline curve in a sensitive *n*, *Princess iv* 575
High *n*, a nostril large and fine, *Maud I* ii 10
and lightly was her slender *n* Tip-tilted *Gareth and L.* 465
nipt her slender *n* With petulant thumb " 500
his *n* Bridge-broken, one eye out, " 749
Noses *N* the mother's udder, *Last Tournament* 58
Nostril High nose, a *n* large and fine, *Lucretius* 100
breaths of anger puff'd Her fairy *n* out; *Gareth and L.* 465
Note (**billet**) sent a *n*, the seal an *Elle vous sait*, *Merlin and V.* 849
Note (**notice**) a precious thing, one worthy *n*, *Edwin Morris* 105
Took joyful *n* of all things joyful, *M. d'Arthur* 89
took *n* that when his living smile Died *Aylmer's Field* 67
Surely a precious thing, one worthy *n*, *Lancelot and E.* 323
Note (**as of music**) (*See also* **Flute-notes**) The single *Pass. of Arthur* 257
n From that deep chord *England and Amer.* 18
'A quinsy choke thy cursed *n*!' *The Goose* 29
lark scarce get out his *n-s* for joy, *Gardener's D.* 90
a low musical *n* Swell'd up and died; *Sea Dreams* 210
still Grew with the growing *n*, and when the *n* Had reach'd
never out of tune With that sweet *n*; " 213
Consonant chords that shiver to one *n*; " 232
And his compass is but of a single *n*, *Princess iii* 90
And one is glad; her *n* is gay, *The Islet* 28
And one is sad; her *n* is changed, *In Mem.* xxi 25
Some bitter *n-s* my harp would give, " 27
Peace Pipe on her pastoral hillock a languid *n*, " cxxv 2
blew A hard and deadly *n* upon the horn. *Maud III* vi 24
liquid *n* beloved of men Comes flying *Gareth and L.* 1111
a *n* so thin It seems another voice *Marr. of Geraint* 336
but one plain passage of few *n-s*, *Balin and Balan* 214
Sent *n-s* of preparation manifold, *Lancelot and E.* 895
Till at thy chuckled *n*, *Lover's Tale* i 207
Note (**distinction**) Some work of noble *n*, may yet be done, *Early Spring* 37
Some stain or blemish in a name of *n*, *Ulysses* 52
Nothing (*See also* **Know-nothing, Nowt**) *Of him that utter'd n base*; *Merlin and V.* 832
Never, oh! never, *n* will die; *To the Queen* 8
N will die. *N* will die; *Nothing will Die* 8
N was born; *N* will die; " 13
and knows *N* beyond his mother's eyes. " 36
n here, Which, from the outward to the inward brought, *Supp. Confessions* 44
For in thee Is *n* sudden, *n* single; *Eleanore* 3
But am as *n* in its light: " 57
From that first *n* ere his birth To that last *n* under " 88
earth!'
Beat time to *n* in my head *Two Voices* 332
Miller's D. 67

Nothing (*continued*) *N* comes to thee new or strange. *To J. S.* 74
Counts *n* that she meets with base, *On a Mourner* 4
He thought that *n* new was said, or else Something
so said 'twas *n*— *The Epic* 30
'There now that's *n*!' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 13
pilot of an empty heart Unto the shores of *n*! *Gardener's D.* 17
n else For which to praise the heavens " 103
where nature sickens, *n*. *Locksley Hall* 153
That was *n* to her: *Enoch Arden* 498
wood stands in a mist of green, And *n* perfect: *The Brook* 15
Saw from his windows *n* save his own— *Aylmer's Field* 21
Flash into fiery life from *n*, " 130
howl in tune With *n* but the Devil!' *Sea Dreams* 261
N to mar the sober majesties *Lucretius* 217
N but this; my very ears were hot To hear them. *Princess* i 131
I rate your chance Almost at naught *n*.' " 161
there is *n* upon earth More miserable " iii 259
n can bereave him Of the force he made his own
So then were *n* lost to man; *Ode on Well.* 272
That *n* walks with aimless feet; *In Mem.* xlvi 9
I care for *n*, all shall go. " liv 5
For *n* is that errs from law " lvi 4
From form to form, and *n* stands; " lxxiii 8
May *n* there her maiden grace affright! " cxxxiii 6
n can be sweeter Than maiden Maud in either. *Maud I* xviii 71
N but idiot gabble! " xx 21
I seem as *n* in the mighty world, " II v 41
and the solid earth became As *n*, *Com. of Arthur* 87
For there is *n* in it as it seems Saving the " 443
King;
and all wing'd *n-s* peck him dead! *Gareth and L.* 264
Who pipe of *n* but of sparrow-hawks! *Marr. of Geraint* 275
Owe you me *n* for a life half-lost? " 279
empty heart and weariness And sickly *n*. *Geraint and E.* 318
Fame that follows death is *n* to us; " 653
charm concluded in that star To make fame *n*. *Merlin and V.* 464
there was *n* wild or strange, " 513
n Poor Vivien had not done to win his trust " 860
And ending in a ruin—*n* left, " 862
And every voice is *n*. " 883
'Of all this will I *n*;' and so fell, *Lancelot and E.* 108
she, too, Fell into dust and *n*, " 967
'*N* in nature is unbeautiful; *Holy Grail* 397
That seeming something, yet was *n*, *Lover's Tale* i 350
Put say *n* hard of my boy, " iv 104
We feel we are *n*— *Rizpah* 22
We know we are *n*— *De Prof., Human C.* 6
Nothingness Teach me the *n* of things. " 8
Redeem'd it from the charge of *n*— *A Character* 4
to burn and brand His *n* into man. *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 7
Nothing-worth 'A life of nothings, *n-w*, *Maud I* xviii 40
Were faint Homeric echoes, *n-w*, *Two Voices* 331
Notice A *n* faintly understood, *The Epic* 39
master took Small *n*, or austerely, *Two Voices* 431
Till *n* of a change in the dark world *Lucretius* 8
n of a hart Taller than all his fellows, *Princess* vii 250
thro' the hasty *n* of the ear Frail life *Marr. of Geraint* 149
but send me *n* of him When he returns, *Lover's Tale* i 615
Suddenly came her *n* and we past, " iv 116
Noticed I *n* one of his many rings " 154
Noticing peacock'd up with Lancelot's *n*. *Maud II* ii 68
Notion (*See also* **Noition**) The boy might get a *n* into *Gareth and L.* 719
him;
Nourish That *n* a blind life within the brain, *Aylmer's Field* 271
That *n* a blind life within the brain, *M. d'Arthur* 251
Nourishing Here about the beach I wander'd, *n* a youth *Pass. of Arthur* 419
sublime
Soft fruitage, mighty nuts, and *n* roots; *Locksley Hall* 11
Novel (**adj.**) 'And men, thro' *n* spheres of thought *Enoch Arden* 555
when his passion shall have spent its *n* force, *Two Voices* 61
And breathes a *n* world, the while *Locksley Hall* 49
some *n* power Sprang up for ever at a touch, *In Mem.* lxii 9
Novel (**s**) 'She left the *n* half-uncut " cxii 9
Novelist *n*, realist, rhymester, *Talking Oak* 117
Locksley H., Sixty 139

November (*See also* **Mid-November**) *N* dawns and dewy-glooming downs, *Enoch Arden* 610
N day Was growing duller twilight, " 721
Novice none with her save a little maid, A *n*: *Guinevere* 4
sang the *n*, while full passionately, " [redacted]
said the little *n* prattling to her, " 183
To whom the little *n* garrulously, " 231
To whom the *n* garrulously again " 276
the *n* crying, with clasp'd hands, " 311
said the little *n*, 'I pray for both; " 349
and saw The *n*, weeping, suppliant, " 664
Now 'Thens' and 'Whens' the Eternal *N*: *Ancient Sage* 104
Now-recover'd brought From Solomon's *n-r* Ophir *Columbus* 112
Nowt (nothing) Noorse? thourt *n* o' a noorse: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 2
Doctors, they knaws *n*, fur a says what's nawways true: " 5
N at all but bracken an' fuzz, " 38
Warn't worth *n* a haäcre. " 39
Parson's lass 'ant *n*, an' she weänt 'a *n* when 'e's dead, " *N. S.* 25
an ass as near as mays *n*— " 39
Feyther 'ad ammost *n*; " 51
I 'a *n* but Adam's wine: *North. Cobbler* 5
The gells they counts fur *n*, *Village Wife* 18
knaw'd *n* but booöks, an' booöks, as thou knaws, " 52
beänt *n*. *Owd Roä* 10
niver done *n* to be shaämed on, " 78
not nowadaäys—good fur *n*— " 79
Yit I beant sich a *N* of all *N's* *Church-warden, etc.* 17
They says 'at he coom'd fra *n*— *Gareth and L.* 1205
Nox 'MERIDIES'—'HESPERUS'—'*N*'—'MORS,' *Marr. of Geraint* 576
Nudd answer, groaning, 'Edyrn, son of *N*! " 579
'Then, Edyrn, son of *N*,' replied *Geraint and E.* 781
Beholding it was Edyrn son of *N*, *Maud I* ii 6
Null icily regular, splendidly *n*, *In Mem.* xciii 7
Numb (adj.) Where all the nerve of sense is *n*; *Lucretius* 262
Numb (verb) And *n's* the Fury's ringlet-snake, *In Mem.* lxvii 8
Number (s) And o'er the *n* of thy years. *Guinevere* 498
And miss the wonted *n* of my knights, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 54
numberless *n's*, Shipmen and Scotsmen. *Two Voices* 330
Number (verb) Whose troubles *n* with his days: *St. S. Stylites* 91
That *n's* forty cubits from the soil. *Talking Oak* 80
Could *n* five from ten. *Lover's Tale* i 195
Love and I do *n* equal years, *In Mem. Con.* 9
Number'd *n* o'er Some thrice three years: *Rizpah* 10
I have *n* the bones, *Aylmer's Field* 663
Numberest tho' thou *n* with the followers *Batt. of Brunanburh* 54
Numberless *n* numbers, Shipmen and Scotsmen. *In Mem.* v 8
Numbing Like dull narcotics, *n* pain. *North. Cobbler* 61
Num-cumpus So like a great *n-c* I blubber'd *De Prof., Two G.* 44
Numerable-innumerable Among the *n-i* Sun, *Will Water.* 89
Numerous For I am of a *n* house, *Balin and Balan* 445
Nun monk and *n*, ye scorn the world's desire, *Holy Grail* 68
'A woman,' answer'd Percivale, 'a *n*, " 78
N as she was, the scandal of the Court, " 129
leaving the pale *n*, I spake of this To all men; " 198
saw it, as the *n* My sister saw it; " 295
Thy holy *n* and thou have seen a sign— " 862
Thy holy *n* and thou have driven men mad, *Guinevere* 139
she spake There to the *n's*, and said, " 147
many a week, unknown, among the *n's*; " 163
hum An air the *n's* had taught her; " 309
Our simple-seeming Abbess and her *n's*, " 313
the good *n's* would check her gadding tongue " 590
near him the sad *n's* with each a light Stood, " [redacted]
Then glancing up beheld the holy *n's* " 677
Wear black and white, and be a *n* like you, " 227
Nunnery (adj.) 'O little maid, shut in by *n* walls, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 94
Nunnery (s) monkeries And *nunneries*, *Guinevere* 230
And simple miracles of thy *n*? " 410
A murmuring whisper thro' the *n* ran, " 342
Nunnery-walls (*See also* **Nunnery (adj.)**) 'O closed about by narrowing *n-w*, " 671
O shut me round with narrowing *n-w*, *Lover's Tale* iv 212
Nuptial But rich as for the *n's* of a king. *Lady Clare* 13
Nurse (s) (*See also* **Noorse**) In there came old Alice the *n*, *Lady Clare* 17, 23, 33, 41, 45
Nurse (s) (*continued*) said Alice the *n*, (repeat) *Lady Clare* 21
'Are ye out of your mind, my *n*, my *n*?' " 80
And told him all her *n's* tale. *Aylmer's Field* 79
Leolin's first *n* was, five years after, hers: *Princess* iv 427
my *n* would tell me of you; " vi 13
Rose a *n* of ninety years, " 70
Let them not lie in the tents with coarse mankind, Ill *n's*; *In Mem.* xxix 14
Gray *n's*, loving nothing new; " *Con.* 16
That watch'd her on her *n's* arm, *Maud I* xix 76
And tended her like a *n*. *Lancelot and E.* 857
Meeker than any child to a rough *n*, *Last Tournament* 317
dirty *n*, Experience, in her kind Hath foul'd me— *In the Child. Hosp.* 12
N, I must do it to-morrow; " 15
Never since I was *n*, had I been so grieved *The Wreck* 59
That day my *n* had brought me the child.
I wrote to the *n* Who had borne my flower on her hireling heart; and an answer came Not from the *n*— " 142
n of ailing body and mind, *Locksley H., Sixty* 51
Your *n* is here! *Miriam.* My Mother's *n* *The Ring* 96
woman came And caught me from my *n*. " 118
Poor *n*! I had her keep, " 121
third September birthday with your *n*, " 130
desire to keep So skilled a *n* about you always— " 374
I cried for *n*, and felt a gentle hand " 418
Your *n* is waiting. Kiss me child and go. " 489
N, were you hired? *Romney's R.* 16
caught when a *n* in a hospital ward. *Charity* 41
Nurse (verb) To *n* a blind ideal like a girl, *Princess* iii 217
it becomes no man to *n* despair, " iv 464
Grant me your son, to *n*, " vi 298
Shall I *n* in my dark heart, *Maud II* ii 55
You'll have her to *n* my child, *First Quarrel* 70
To *n* my children on the milk of Truth, *Akbar's Dream* 162
Nursed Thou wert not *n* by the waterfall *Ode to Memory* 51
wert *n* in some delicious land Of lavish lights, *Eleänore* 11
Those in whose laps our limbs are *n*, *To J. S.* 10
And *n* by mealy-mouth'd philanthropies, *The Brook* 94
The wrath I *n* against the world: *Princess* v 437
And *n* by those for whom you fought, " vi 95
nor the hand That *n* me, " vii 54
she had *n* me there from week to week: " 239
n at ease and brought to understand *Maud I* xviii 35
and his wife *N* the young prince, *Com. of Arthur* 224
we were *n* in the drear night-fold *Despair* 21
Muriel *n* you with a mother's care. *The Ring* 349
She watch'd me, she *n* me, she fed me, *Charity* 33
Nurseling This *n* of another sky *The Daisy* 98
Nursery one they knew—Raw from the *n*— *Aylmer's Field* 264
In our young *n* still unknown, *Princess* iv 332
Gray relics of the *nurseries* of the world, *Lover's Tale* i 290
Nursing 'Muriel's health Had weaken'd, *n* little Miriam. *The Ring* 357
Annie pale, *N* the sickly babe, *Enoch Arden* 150
N a child, and turning to the warmth *Aylmer's Field* 185
Nurtured *See* **Isle-nurtured**
Nut if the *n's*' he said 'be ripe again: *Enoch Arden* 459
mighty *n's*, and nourishing roots; " [redacted]
As fancies like the vermin in a *n* *Princess* vi 263
Nutmeg The *n* rocks and isles of clove. *The Voyage* 40
Nutter hazlewood, By autumn *n's* haunted, *Enoch Arden* 8
Nutting great and small, Went *n* to the hazels. " 64
long'd To go with others, *n* to the wood, " 363
Nymph (*See also* **Wood-nymph**) mountain quickens into *N* and Faun; *Lucretius* 187
presented Maid Or *N*, or Goddess, *Princess* i 197
how like a *n*, A stately mountain *n* she look'd! *Lover's Tale* i 358
Where *n* and god ran ever round in gold— " iv 197

O

O mouthing out his hollow *oes* and *aes*, *The Epic* 50
Oak (*See also* **Baby-oak, Brother-oak**) He thought to quell *Buonaparte* 1
the stubborn hearts of *o*,

Oak (*continued*) I turn to yonder *o*. — *Talking Oak* 8
To yonder *o* within the field I spoke — " 13
Broad *O* of Sumner-chace, — " 30
Old *o*, I love thee well; — " 202
For never yet was *o* on lea — " 243
The gouty *o* began to move, — *Amphion* 23
Parks with *o* and chestnut shady, — *L. of Burleigh* 29
What amulet drew her down to that old *o*, — *Aylmer's Field* 507
violet varies from the lily as far As *o* from elm: — *Princess v* 183
when the winds of winter tear an *o* — *Boädicea* 77
Ere half the lifetime of an *o*. — *In Mem. lxxvi* 12
Before a gloom of stubborn-shafted *o's*, — *Geraint and E.* 120
Arising wearily at a fallen *o*, — *Balin and Balan* 425
Then leapt her palfrey o'er the fallen *o*, — " 587
Before an *o*, so hollow, huge and old — *Merlin and V.* 3
song that once I heard By this huge *o*, — " 406
Call'd her to shelter in the hollow *o*, — " 894
struck, Furrowing a giant *o*, — " 936
And in the hollow *o* he lay as dead, — " 969
A stump of *o* half-dead, — *Last Tournament* 12
May freedom's *o* for ever live — *Hands all Round* 5
few lanes of elm And whispering *o*. — *To Mary Boyle* 68
Young and old, Like yon *o*, — *The Oak* 3
hew'd Like broad *o's* with thunder. — *The Tourney* 11
Oakan With breezes from our *o* glades, — *Eleänore* 10
And like an *o* stock in winter woods, — *Golden Year* 62
And *o* finials till he touch'd the door; — *Aylmer's Field* 823
The three decker's *o* spine — *Maud II ii* 27
he lay Down on an *o* settle in the hall. — *Geraint and E.* 573
Oakling drew My little *o* from the cup, — *Talking Oak* 231
Oak-room Maud's own little *o-r* — *Maud I xiv* 9
Oak-tree But the solemn *o-t* sigheth, — *Claribel* 4
An *o-t* smoulder'd there. — *Gareth and L.* 402
red fruit Grown on a magic *o-t* in mid-heaven, — *Last Tournament* 745
'Oäm (home) one night I cooms *'o* like a bull — *North. Cobbler* 33
'e were that outdacious at *'o*, — *Village Wife* 75
boäth slinkt *'o* by the brokken shed — *Spinster's S's.* 37
Oän (own) wi' the Divil's *o* teäm. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
an' 'e's the Divil's *o* sen.' — *North. Cobbler* 76
An' Squire, his *o* very sen, — " 91
noa, not fur Sally's *o* kin. — " 114
So I sits i' my *o* armchair wi' my *o* kettle — *Spinster's S's.* 9
fro' my *o* two 'oonderd a-year. — " 58
'ere i' my *o* blue chaumber to me. — " 80
'ud 'a let me 'a bed my *o* waäy, — " 101
An' I sits i' my *o* little parlour, an' sarved by my *o* little lass, Wi' my *o* little garden outside, an' my *o* bed o' sparrow-grass, An' my *o* door-poorch wi' the woodbine — " 103
'thank God that I hevn't naw cauf o' my *o*.' — " 117
An' I'd voat fur 'im, my *o* sen, — *Owd Roä* 14
Oän (hope) An' I *'o's* es 'e beänt boooklarn'd: — *Village Wife* 23
es I *o's* es thou'll 'elp me a bit, — " 65
sewer an' sartin *'o* o' the tother side; — " 92
Oar weary seem'd the sea, weary the *o*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 41
wind and wave and *o*; — *" C. S.* 127
barge with *o* and sail Moved from the brink, — *M. d'Arthur* 265
stirr'd with languid pulses of the *o*, — *Gardener's D.* 41
The measured pulse of racing *o's* — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 10
barge with *o* and sail Moved from the brink, — *Pass. of Arthur* 433
Oar'd Naiads *o* A glimmering shoulder — *To E. L.* 16
Some to a low song *o* a shallop by, — *Princess ii* 457
the dead, *O* by the dumb, went upward — *Lancelot and E.* 1154
Oaring *O* one arm, and bearing in my left — *Princess iv* 183
Oarless unlaborious earth and *o* sea; — *To Virgil* 20
Oarsman *o's* haggard face, As hard and still — *Lancelot and E.* 1250
Oasis fountain-fed Ammonian *O* in the waste. — *Alexander* 8
My one *O* in the dust and drouth Of city life! — *Edwin Morris* 3
they might grow To use and power on this *O*, — *Princess ii* 167
Oat (*See also* **Wheats**) had the wild *o* not been sown, — *In Mem. liii* 6
Oat-grass On the *o-g* and the sword-grass, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 28
Oath Let us swear an *o*, and keep it — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108
Heaven heads the count of crimes With that wild *o*.' — *D. of F. Women* 202

Oath (*continued*) And hear me swear a solemn *o*, — *Talking Oak* 281
Cophetua sware a royal *o*: — *Beggar Maid* 15
since my *o* was ta'en for public use, — *Princess iv* 337
Your *o* is broken: we dismiss you: — " 360
But keep that *o* ye sware, — *Merlin and V.* 688
Vivien, fearing heaven had heard her *o*, — " 940
O's, insult, filth, and monstrous blasphemies, — *Pass. of Arthur* 114
that you, that I, would slight our marriage *o*: — *Happy* 89
laughter, Pagan *o*, and jest, — *St. Telemachus* 39
Oäth'y (obey) To loove an' *o* the Tommies! — *Spinster's S's.* 96
Obedience Seeing *o* is the bond of rule. — *M. d'Arthur* 94
Linger with vacillating *o*, — *Gareth and L.* 13
Of thine *o* and thy love to me, — " 146
bow'd himself With all *o* to the King, — " 488
And uttermost *o* to the King.' — " 555
For uttermost *o* to make demand — " 558
In uttermost *o* to the King. — " 833
But silently, in all *o*, — *Marr of Geraint* 767
With difficulty in mild *o* Driving them on: — *Geraint and E.* 104
O is the courtesy due to kings.' — *Lancelot and E.* 718
Seeing *o* is the bond of rule. — *Pass of Arthur* 262
bankrupt of all claim On your *o*, — *Romney's R.* 71
Obedient most valorous, Sanest and most *o*: — *Geraint and E.* 911
O to her second master now; — *Lover's Tale iv* 343
Obeisance curtseying her *o*, let us know — *Princess ii* 20
Obelisk *o's* Graven with emblems of the time, — *Arabian Nights* 107
Obey (*See also* **Oäth'y**) A courage to endure and to *o*; — *Isabel* 25
'Will be *o* when one commands? — *Two Voices* 244
well to *o* then, if a king demand An act unprofitable, — *M. d'Arthur* 95
Man to command and woman to *o*; — *Princess v* 450
And since thou art my mother, must *o*. — *Gareth and L.* 167
'I charge thee, ask not, but *o*.' — *Marr. of Geraint.* 133
How should I dare *o* him to his harm? — *Geraint and E.* 136
I swear it would not ruffle me so much As you that not *o* me. — " 151
that ye speak not but *o*.' — " 417
I know Your wish, and would *o*; — " 419
Almost beyond me: yet I would *o*.' — " 423
Rise therefore; robe yourself in this: *o*.' — " 685
Who knowing nothing knows but to *o*, — *Guinevere* 186
well to *o* then, if a king demand An act unprofitable, — *Pass. of Arthur* 263
race to command, to *o*, to endure, — *Def. of Lucknow* 47
Who shaped the forms, *o* them, — *Akbar's Dream* 143
Obey'd 'I have *o* my uncle until now, — *Dora* 59
and they wheel'd and *o*. — *Heavy Brigade* 6
Object beyond his *o* Love can last: His *o* lives: — *Wan Sculptor* 5
burn'd upon its *o* thro' such tears — *Love and Duty* 63
Oblique 'If straight thy track, or if *o*, — *Two Voices* 193
Oblivion With all forgiveness, all *o*, — *Princess vi* 295
Oblivious *See* **Half-oblivious**
Obscure In some *o* hereafter, might inwreathe — *Lover's Tale i* 458
Obscurity I faint in this *o*, (repeat) — *Ode to Memory* 6, 44, 123
Obsequies Nor meanly, but with gorgeous *o*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1335
Observance with a mute *o* hung. — *Locksley Hall* 22
He compass'd her with sweet *o's* — *Marr. of Geraint* 48
To compass her with sweet *o's*, — *Geraint and E.* 39
Obstinacy At which the warrior in his *o*, — " 454
Obstinate *See* **Stunt**
Obstreperous *See* **Obstropulous**
Obstropulous (obstreperous) But sich an *o* lad— — *Church-warden, etc.* 23
Obtain Pelleas might *o* his lady's love, — *Pelleas and E.* 161
all my heart had destined did *o*, — *Guinevere* 492
Obtain'd second suit *o* At first with Psyche. — *Princess vii* 71
Occasion *seasons when to take O by the hand*, — *To the Queen* 31
written as she found Or made *o*, — *Aylmer's Field* 478
Wiser to weep a true *o* lost, — *Princess iv* 68
O iron nerve to true *o* true, — *Ode on Well.* 37
Elusion, and *o*, and evasion'? — *Gareth and L.* 288
A little at the vile *o*, rode, — *Marr. of Geraint* 235
The vast *o* of our stronger life— — *Columbus* 35
Ocean (*See also* **Mid-ocean**) Under the hollow-hung *o* green! — *The Merman* 38
On one side lay the *O*, — *M. d'Arthur* 11

Ocean (*continued*) Yet *o's* daily gaining on the land, *Golden Year* 29
There the sunlit *o* tosses *The Captain* 69
The houseless *o's* heaving field, *The Voyage* 30
The hollower-bellowing *o*, *Enoch Arden* 598
Now pacing mute by *o's* rim; *The Daisy* 21
Or olive-hoary cape in *o*; " 31
In middle *o* meets the surging shock, *Will.* 8
Cataract brooks to the *o* run, *The Islet* 17
Thine the myriad-rolling *o*, *Boadicea* 42
Charm, as a wanderer out in *o*, *Milton* 12
Streams o'er a rich ambrosial *o* isle, " 14
By which they rest, and *o* sounds, *In Mem., Con.* 121
As on a dull day in an *O* cave *Merlin and V.* 231
On one side lay the *O*, *Pass. of Arthur* 179
as *o* on every side Plunges and heaves *Def. of Lucknow* 38
Chains for the Admiral of the *O*! *Columbus* 19
Chains! we are Admirals of the *O*, " 28
Of the *O*—of the Indies—Admirals we— " 31
He lived on an isle in the *o*— *V. of Maeldune* 7
And we came to the isle in the *o*, " 9
silent *o* always broke on a silent shore, " 12
voice rang out in the thunders of *O* and Heaven *The Wreck* 88
Universal *o* softly washing all her warless Isles. *Locksley H., Sixty* 170
There on the border Of boundless *O*, *Merlin and the G.* 117
Dash back that *o* with a pier, *Mechanophilus* 5

Ocean-empire who love Our *o-e* with her boundless homes *To the Queen* ii 29

Ocean-foam as white As *o-f* in the moon, *Maud I xiv* 18

Ocean-fowl myriad shriek of wheeling *o-f*, *Enoch Arden* 583

Ocean-grave 'I am coming to thee in thine *O-g*.' *The Wreck* 132

Ocean-islet about their *o-i's* flash The faces *Tiresias* 172

Ocean-lane Fall from his *O-l* of fire, *The Voyage* 19

Ocean-mirror O'er *o-m's* rounded large, *In Mem.* xii 9

Ocean-plain Sailest the placid *o-p's* " ix 2

Ocean-power the mightiest *O-p* on earth, *The Fleet* 6

Ocean-ridge hollow *o-r's* roaring into cataracts. *Locksley Hall* 6

Ocean-roll Tho' thine *o-r* of rhythm sound *To Virgil* 31

Ocean-sea Given thee the keys of the great *O-s*? *Columbus* 149

Ocean-smelling ocean-spoil In *o-s* osier, *Enoch Arden* 94

Ocean-sounding *o-s* welcome to one knight, *Last Tournament* 168

Ocean-spoil *o-s* In ocean-smelling osier, *Enoch Arden* 94

Ochone but we hard it cryin' 'O!' *Tomorrow* 84

O'clock 'Tis nearly twelve *o*. *D. of the O. Year* 41
The mail? At one *o*. *Walk. to the Mail* 8
How goes the time? 'Tis five *o*. *Will Water.* 3

October *See* **Mid-October** *Princess* ii 77

Odalisque Sleek *O's*, or oracles of mode, *Miller's D.* 68

Odd (adj.) From some *o* corner of the brain. *The Epic* 8
or dwindled down to some *o* games In some *o* nooks like this; *Balin and Balan* 183
And strength against all *o's*, *First Quarrel* 49
It was full of old *o's* an' ends, *Princess* i 138
Ode then, Sir, awful *o's* she wrote, " 140
o's About this losing of the child; " ii 377
quoted *o's*, and jewels five-words-long *The Victim* 8
Odin To Thor and *O* lifted a hand: " 74
'O, Father *O*, We give you a life. *Adeline* 43
Odorous wasting *o* sighs All night long *Eleanore* 123
the amorous, *o* wind Breathes low *Milton* 16
Whisper in *o* heights of even. *Arabian Nights* 65
Odour fed the time With *o* *Palace of Art* 39
A cloud of incense of all *o* steam'd *Gardener's D.* 187
Distilling *o's* on me as they went *Sir Galahad* 68
Whose *o's* haunt my dreams; *In Mem.* lxxxvi 14
On leagues of *o* streaming far, *Maud I* xxi 12
Saying in *o* and colour, 'Ah, be Among the roses *Lover's Tale* i 478
And flowing *o* of the spacious air, " 801
that hour died Like *o* rapt into the winged wind *Tiresias* 184
those who mix all *o* to the Gods *Œnone* 16
Œnone Mournful *Œ*, wandering forlorn " 70
'My own *Œ*, Beautiful-brow'd *Œ*, " 216
never more Shall lone *Œ* see the morning mist *Death of Œnone* 1
Œ sat within the cave from out " 24
downward thunder of the brook Sounded '*Œ*'; " 29
and moan'd '*Œ*, my *Œ*,

Œnone (*continued*) *Œ*, by thy love which once was mine, *Death of Œnone* 45
Œ sat Not moving, " 74
ghostly murmur floated, 'Come to me, *Œ*! " [illegible]
I can wrong thee now no more, *Œ*, my *Œ*,' " 81

O'er-brimming Would drop from his *o-b* love, *Supp. Confessions* 113

O'er-driven Yet pity for a horse *o-d*, *In Mem.* lxiii 1

O'erflourish'd *O* with the hoary clematis: *Golden Year* 63

O'erflow *O's* thy calmer glances, *Madeline* 33

O'er-grown Till that *o-g* Barbarian in the ——t *Poland* 7
He has gather'd the bones for his *o-g* whelp to crack; *Maud II* v 55

O'erlook'st *O* the tumult from afar, *In Mem.* cxxvii 19

O'ershadow His love, unseen but felt, *o* Thee, *Ded. of Idylls* 51

O'erstept hath *o* The slippery footing *Lover's Tale* i 101

O'erthwarted *O* with the brazen-headed spear *Œnone* 139

Offal Stench of old *o* decaying, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
pelt your *o* at her face. *Locksley H., Sixty* 134

Offence To save the *o* of charitable, *Enoch Arden* 342
like a pedant's wand To lash *o*, *Princess* i 28
without *o*, Has link'd our names together *Lancelot and E.* 111
an' tha weant be taakin' *o*, *Church-warden, etc.* 21

Offend Your finer female sense *o's*. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 2

Offender pick'd *o's* from the mass For judgment. *Princess* i 29

Offer (s) I trample on your *o's* and on you: " iv 546

Offer (verb) I *o* boldly: we will seat you highest: " iii 159
I would *o* this book to you, *June Bracken, etc.* 1
Not ev'n a rose, were *o* to thee? *The Brook* 147
cup of both my hands And *o* you it kneeling: *Lucretius* 69
better *o* up to Heaven.' *Merlin and V.* 276

Offering (*See also* **Love-offering, Peace-offering**) bring *Holy Grail* 36
me *o's* of fruit and flowers: *St. S. Stylites* 128
dress the victim to the *o* up. *Princess* vi 130
I will make a solemn *o* of you *Lover's Tale* iv 118
Office *O you that hold A nobler o upon earth* *To the Queen* 2
a joint of state, that plies Its *o*, *Love thou thy land* 48
In whom should meet the *o's* of all, *M. d'Arthur* 125
decent not to fail In *o's* of tenderness, *Ulysses* 41
Two in the liberal *o's* of life, *Princess* ii 175
With books, with flowers, with Angel o's, " vii 26
So kind an *o* hath been done, *In Mem.* xvii 17
Her *o* there to rear, to teach, " xl 13
In those great *o's* that suit The full-grown energies " 19
join'd Each *o* of the social hour To noble manners, " cxi 14
If all your *o* had to do With old results " cxxviii 10
touch of their *o* might have sufficed, *Maud II* v 27
Do each low *o* of your holy house; *Guinevere* 682
In whom should meet the *o's* of all, *Pass. of Arthur* 293
all *o's* Of watchful care and trembling tenderness. *Lover's Tale* i 225
joins us once again, to his either *o* true: *Happy* 106
hunt the tiger of oppression out From *o*; *Akbar's Dream* 159

Officer (*See also* **Hofficer**) *o's* and men Levied a kindly tax *Enoch Arden* 662
an *o* Rose up, and read the statutes, *Princess* ii 68
He rooted out the slothful *o* *Geraint and E.* 938

Officious *See* **Too-officious**

Offing And isles a light in the *o*: *Enoch Arden* 131
Desolate *o*, sailorless harbours, *Vastness* 14

Offset man-minded *o* rose To chase the deer *Talking Oak* 51

Offspring with their *o*, born-unborn, *Locksley H., Sixty* 98
Would she find her human *o* " 234

Often-ransack'd To think that in our *o-r* world *Sea Dreams* 129

Often-wandering *I* was the lonely slave of an *o-w* mind; *The Wreck* 130

Ogress 'petty *O*,' and 'ungrateful Puss,' *Princess, Pro.* 157

Oil realms of upland, prodigal in *o*, *Palace of Art* 79
pure quintessences of precious *o's* " 187
little dues of wheat, and wine and *o*; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
Or burn'd in fire, or boil'd in *o*, *St. S. Stylites* 52
Like calming *o* on all their stony creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 160

Oil'd (*See also* **Well-oiled**) That *o* and curl'd Assyrian Bull *Maud I* vi 44

Oilily *o* bubbled up the mere. *Gareth and L.* 816

Oily lower down The bay was *o* calm; *Audley Court* 86
o'er the rest Arising, did his holy *o* best, *Sea Dreams* 195
and *o* courtesies Our formal compact, *Princess* i 164

Old (*See also* Hard, Ice-old, Cold, Ord, Well-old) The *o* earth Had a birth, *All Things will Die* 37
And the *o* earth must die. " 41
O faces glimmer'd thro' the doors, *O* footsteps trod the upper floors, *O* voices called her from without. *Mariana* 66
High-walled gardens green and *o*; *Arabian Nights* 8
From *o* well-heads of haunted rills, *Eleänore* 16
rising, from her bosom drew *O* letters, *Mariana in the S.* 62
'An inner impulse rent the veil Of his *o* husk: *Two Voices* 11
Pain rises up, *o* pleasures pall. " 164
'As *o* mythologies relate, " 349
With this *o* soul in organs new? " 393
Three fingers round the *o* silver cup— *Miller's D.* 10
Where this *o* mansion mounted high " 35
To yon *o* mill across the wolds; " 240
The lion on your *o* stone gates *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
The good *o* year, the dear *o* time, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
With those *o* faces of our infancy *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 66
methought that I had wander'd far In an *o* wood: *D. of F. Women* 54
And the *o* year is dead. " 248
For the *o* year lies a-dying. *D. of the O. Year* 5
O year, you must not die; " 6
O year, you shall not die. (repeat) " 9, 24
O year, you must not go; " 15
O year, you shall not go. " 18
O year, if you must die. " 27
O year, we'll dearly rue for you: " 43
A land of just and *o* renown, *You ask me, why, etc.* 10
If New and *O*, disastrous feud, *Love thou thy land* 77
I KNEW an *o* wife lean and poor, *The Goose* 1
It stirr'd the *o* wife's mettle: " 26
How all the *o* honour had from Christmas gone, *The Epic* 7
In those *o* days, one summer noon, *M. d'Arthur* 29
and mighty bones of ancient men, *O* knights, " 48
So might some *o* man speak in the aftertime " 107
For now I see the true *o* times are dead, " 229
'The *o* order changeth, yielding place to new, " 240
So blunt in memory, so *o* at heart, *Gardener's D.* 53
She stood, a sight to make an *o* man young. " 141
Then they clung about The *o* man's neck, *Dora* 164
New things and *o*, himself and her, *Walk. to the Mail* 61
still The same *o* sore breaks out " 79
'My love for Nature is as *o* as I; *Edwin Morris* 28
The good *o* Summers, year by year *Talking Oak* 39
'*O* Summers, when the monk was fat, " 41
'But we grow *o*. Ah! when shall all men's good *Golden Year* 47
—*o*, but full Of force and choler, " 60
O writers push'd the happy season back,— " 66
you and I are *o*; *O* age hath yet his honour *Ulysses* 49
We are not now that strength which in *o* days " 66
Once more the *o* mysterious glimmer steals *Tithonus* 34
O, I see thee *o* and formal, *Locksley Hall* 93
Than those *o* portraits of *o* kings, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 23
In that new world which is the *o*: " *Depart.* 4
O wishes, ghosts of broken plans, *Will Water.* 29
If *o* things, there are new; " 58
Shall fling her *o* shoe after. " 216
In there came *o* Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 13
'The *o* Earl's daughter died at my breast; " 25
'I am *o*, but let me drink; *Vision of Sin* 75
O plash of rains, and refuse patch'd with moss. " 212
For Enoch parted with his *o* sea-friend. *Enoch Arden* 168
And pace the sacred *o* familiar fields, " 625
So propt, worm-eaten, ruinously *o*, " 693
O Philip; all about the fields you caught *The Brook* 52
crost By that *o* bridge which, half in ruins " 79
and rolling in his mind *O* waifs of rhyme, " 199
O, and a mine of memories—who had served, *Aylmer's Field* 10
The same *o* rut would deepen year by year; " 34
Than for his *o* Newfoundland's, " 125
These *o* pheasant-lords, These partridge-breeders " 381
Thwarted by one of these *o* father-fools, " 390
What amulet drew her down to that *o* oak, So *o*, " 507
O there The red fruit of an *o* idolatry— " 763

Old (*continued*) One babe was theirs, a Margaret, three years *o*: *Sea Dreams* 3
How like you this *o* satire?' " 198
And that was *o* Sir Ralph's at Ascalon: *Princess, Pro.* 26
That made the *o* warrior from his ivied nook " 104
I read Of *o* Sir Ralph a page or two that rang " 121
If our *o* halls could change their sex, " 140
An *o* and strange affection of the house. " i 13
A little dry *o* man, without a star, " 117
There, enter'd an *o* hostel, call'd mine host " 173
'The fifth in line from that *o* Florian, " ii 238
(The gaunt *o* Baron with his beetle brow " 240
she past From all her *o* companions, " 263
They hunt *o* trails' said Cyril 'very well; " 390
But when I dwelt upon your *o* affiance, " iii 139
trim our sails, and let *o* bygones be, " *iv* 69
'It was not thus, O Princess, in *o* days: " 292
I your *o* friend and tried, she new in all? " 318
while now the two *o* kings Began to wag " *v* 18
'Satan take The *o* women and their shadows! " 34
I would the *o* God of war himself were dead, " 145
Then rode we with the *o* king across the lawns " 236
infuse my tale of love In the *o* king's ears, " 241
'Boys!' shriek'd the *o* king, but vainlier " 328
the *o* leaven leaven'd all: " 386
Thus the hard *o* king: I took my leave, " 467
I seem'd to move in *o* memorial tilts, " 479
Up started from my side The *o* lion, " *vi* 99
O studies fail'd; seldom she spoke: " *vii* 31
kingdom topples over with a shriek Like an *o* woman, " *Con.* 63
This fine *o* world of ours is but a child " 77
And sombre, *o*, colonnaded aisles. *The Daisy* 56
all my children have gone before me, I am so *o*: *Grandmother* 18
Ah, there's no fool like the *o* one— " 44
But stay with the *o* woman now: " 108
O Yew, which graspest at the stones *In Mem.* ii 1
Whose fancy fuses *o* and new, " *xvi* 18
And many an *o* philosophy On Argive heights " *xxiii* 21
O sisters of a day gone by, " *xxix* 13
At our *o* pastimes in the hall We gambol'd, " *xxx* 5
O warder of these buried bones, " *xxxix* 1
How often shall her *o* fireside " *xl* 22
Shall count new things as dear as *o*: " 28
'Does my *o* friend remember me?' " *lxiv* 28
wherefore wake The *o* bitterness again, " *lxxxiv* 17
My *o* affection of the tomb, (repeat) *In Mem. lxxxv* 75, 77
While now we sang *o* songs that peal'd *In Mem. xcv* 13
No gray *o* grange, or lonely fold, " *c* 5
Ring out *o* shapes of foul disease; " *cvi* 25
The grand *o* name of gentleman, " *cxi* 22
With *o* results that look like new; " *cxxviii* 11
To make *o* bareness picturesque " 19
But that *o* man, now lord of the broad estate *Maud I* i 19
dark *o* place will be gilt by the touch of a millionaire: " 66
Whose *o* grandfather has lately died, " *x* 5
That *o* man never comes to his place: " *xiii* 24
A gray *o* wolf and a lean. " 28
An *o* song vexes my ear; " *II* ii 47
In the garden by the turrets Of the *o* manorial hall. " *iv* 80
Not that gray *o* wolf, for he came not back " *v* 53
But what will the *o* man say? " 83
For what will the *o* man say " 87
That *o* hysterical mock-disease should die.' " *III* vi 33
Sir King, there be but two *o* men that know: And each is twice as *o* as I; *Com. of Arthur* 149
And gave him to Sir Anton, an *o* knight " 223
but *o* Merlin counsell'd him, 'Take thou and strike! " 306
An *o* man's wit may wander ere he die. " 405
And echo'd by *o* folk beside their fires " 417
The *o* order changeth, yielding place to new; " 509
Seeing that ye be grown too weak and *o* " 511
To plunge *o* Merlin in the Arabian sea; *Gareth and L.* 211
New things and *o* co-twisted, " 226
Then that *o* Seer made answer playing on him " 252
'*O* Master, reverence thine own beard That looks " 280

Old (*continued*) Or carol some *o* roundelay, and so loud *Gareth and L.* 506
The fashion of that *o* knight-errantry Who ride abroad, " 629
Some *o* head-blow not heeded in his youth " 714
Art thou not *o*?' '*O*, damsel, *o* and hard, *O*, with the
might and breath " 1105
'*O*, and over-bold in brag! " 1107
An *o* storm-beaten, russet, many-stain'd Pavilion, " 1113
And arm'd him in *o* arms, and brought a helm " 1115
His arms are *o*, he trusts the harden'd skin— " 1139
son Of *o* King Lot and good Queen Bellicent, " 1231
Held court at *o* Caerleon upon Usk. *Marr. of Geraint* 146
Who being vicious, *o* and irritable, " 194
'Arms, indeed, but *o* And rusty, *o* and rusty, " 477
But that *o* dame, to whom full tenderly " 508
slowly drew himself Bright from his *o* dark life, " 595
Near that *o* home, a pool of golden carp: " 648
She is not fairer in new clothes than *o*. " 722
For *o* am I, and rough the ways and wild; " 750
And all that week was *o* Caerleon gay, " 837
But she, remembering her *o* ruin'd hall, *Geraint and E.* 254
Her suitor in *o* years before Geraint, " 276
some, whose souls the *o* serpent long had drawn Down, " 632
From which *o* fires have broken, men may fear " 822
'*O* friend, too *o* to be so young, depart, *Balin and Balan* 17
'*O* fabler, these be fancies of the churl, " 307
and *o* boughs Whine in the wood. " 385
'*O* priest, who mumble worship in your buire—O monk
and nun, " 444
This *o* sun-worship, true, will rise again, " 457
Before an oak, sacrificial, huge and *o* *Merlin and V.* 3
That *o* true filth, and bottom of the well, " 47
With such a fixt devotion, that the *o* man, " 183
Caught in a great *o* tyrant spider's web, " 259
Less *o* than I, yet older, for my blood " 556
drew The rustiest iron of *o* fighters' hearts; " 574
that *o* man Went back to his *o* wild, " 648
Came to her *o* perch back, and settled there. " 903
passing gayer youth For one so *o*, " 928
Then came an *o*, dumb, myriad-wrinkled man, *Lancelot and E.* 170
He bore a knight of *o* repute to the earth, " 492
learn If his *o* prowess were in aught decay'd; " 584
The shackles of an *o* love straiten'd him, " 875
Beyond mine *o* belief in womanhood, " 955
therefore let our dumb *o* man alone Go with me, " 1127
Loyal, the dumb *o* servitor, on deck, " 1144
Then rose the dumb *o* servitor, and the dead, " 1153
'From our *o* books I know That Joseph came of old *Holy Grail* 59
had you known our Camelot, Built by *o* kings, age
after age, so *o* " 340
till the dry *o* trunks about us, dead, " 495
plaster'd like a martin's nest To these *o* walls— " 549
Delight myself with gossip and *o* wives, " 553
But live like an *o* badger in his earth, " 629
Were strong in that *o* magic which can trace " 666
For every fiery prophet in *o* times, " 876
as he sat In hall at *o* Caerleon, the high doors *Pelleas and E.* 3
Strange as to some *o* prophet might have seem'd " 51
Some rough *o* knight who knew the worldly way, " 192
O milky fables of the wolf and sheep, " 196
That all the *o* echoes hidden in the wall " 366
like an *o* dwarf-elm That turns its back on the salt blast, " 543
'May God be with thee, sweet, when *o* and gray, *Last Tournament* 627
'May God be with thee, sweet, when thou art *o*, " 629
Swear to me thou wilt love me ev'n when *o*, " 652
fail'd to trace him thro' the flesh and blood Of our *o* kings: " 687
Her memory from *o* habit of the mind *Guinevere* 379
some beheld the faces of *o* ghosts Look in *Pass. of Arthur* 103
In those *o* days, one summer noon, " 197
O knights, and over them the sea-wind sang Shrill, " 216
So might some *o* man speak in the aftertime " 275
For now I see the true *o* times are dead, " 397
'The *o* order changeth, yielding place to new, " 407
accept this *o* imperfect tale, New-old, *To the Queen, ii* 36
half-moulder'd chords To some *o* melody, *Lover's Tale i* 20
Above the naked poisons of his heart In his *o* age.' " 357

Old (*continued*) they trod The same *o* paths where *Lover's Tale i* 821
Love had walk'd " ii 45
(Huge blocks, which some *o* trembling of the world " ii 122
But all their house was *o* and loved them both, " 203
And his was *o*, has in it rare or fair *First Quarrel* 48
An' I hit on an *o* deal-box that was push'd *Rizpah* 21
it's kind of you, Madam, to sit by an *o* dying wife. " 56
I can't dig deep, I am *o*— *The Revenge* 98
o Sir Richard caught at last, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 74
An *o* and worthy name! *In the Child Hosp.* 43
I walked with our kindly *o* doctor as far *Def. of Lucknow* 82
Stench of *o* offal decaying, " 106
on the palace roof the *o* banner of England blew. *Columbus* 49
Some cited *o* Lactantius: " 70
like an *o* friend false at last In our most need, " 161
I am not yet too *o* to work his will— " 207
To lay me in some shrine of this *o* Spain, " 241
Going? I am *o* and slighted: *Prof. Son 19th Cent.* 3
Of others their *o* craft seaworthy still, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 11
Such as *o* writers Have writ of in histories— *To E. Fitzgerald* 1
O Fitz, who from your suburb grange, " 40
O friends outvaluing all the rest, " 42
But we *o* friends are still alive, *Ancient Sage* 6
till that *o* man before A cavern *The Flight* 93
and lights the *o* church-tower, And lights the clock! *Locksley H., Sixty* 8
our *o* England may go down in babble at last. " 38
I this *o* white-headed dreamer stoopt and kiss'd
o Assyrian kings would flay Captives whom they
caught in battle— " 79
tell them '*o* experience is a fool,' " 131
Bring the *o* dark ages back without the faith, " 137
I am *o*, and think gray thoughts, for I am gray: " 155
Lame and *o*, and past his time, " 227
There is one *o* Hostel left us " 217
Poor *o* Heraldry, poor *o* History, poor *o* Poetry, " 249
In the common deluge drowning *o* political
common-sense! " 250
Poor *o* voice of eighty crying after voices " 251
O Horace? 'I will strike' said he *Epilogue* 46
And he sung not alone of an *o* sun set, *Dead Prophet* 41
Should this *o* England fall *The Fleet* 1
That *o* strength and constancy *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 14
O poets foster'd under friendlier skies, *O* Virgil
who would write ten lines, *Poets and their B.* 1
And you, *o* popular Horace, you the wise " 5
and all these *o* revolutions of earth; *Vastness* 29
For ten thousand years *O* and new? *The Ring* 20
is making a new link Breaking an *o* one? " 51
Garrulous *o* crone. " 120
We saw far off an *o* forsaken house, " 155
And in yon arching avenue of *o* elms, " 172
Found in a chink of that *o* moulder'd floor!' " 280
(Our *o* bright bird that still is veering there " 332
So, following her *o* pastime of the brook, " 354
forgotten mine own rhyme By mine *o* self, As I
shall be forgotten by *o* Time, *To Mary Boyle* 22
To work *o* laws of Love to fresh results, *Prog. of Spring* 85
O Empires, dwellings of the kings of men; " 99
slower and fainter, *O* and weary, *Merlin and the G.* 100
What hast thou done for me, grim *O* Age, *By an Evolution.* 9
Ever as of *o* time, *The Snowdrop* 3
LIVE thy Life, Young and *o*, *The Oak* 2
Rear'd on the tumbled ruins of an *o* fane *St. Telemachus* 6
Like some *o* wreck on some indrawing sea, " 44
Rome no more should wallow in this *o* lust " 78
was not Alla call'd In *o* Irán the Sun of Love? *Akbar's Dream* 87
A voice from *o* Irán! Nay, but I know it— " 89
And cast aside, when *o*, for newer,— " 134
alchemise *o* hates into the gold Of Love, " 163
Could give the warrior kings of o, *To the Queen* 4
Seeking a tavern which of *o* he knew, *Enoch Arden* 691
Ring out the *o*, ring in the new, *In Mem.* cvi 5
sayings from of *o* Ranging and ringing *Com. of Arthur* 415
kings of *o* had doom'd thee to the flames, *Gareth and L.* 374
humour of the kings of *o* Return upon me! " 377

Old (*continued*) Stir, as they stirr'd of *o*, — *Balin and Balan* 89
The new leaf ever pushes off the *o*. — " 442
Many a time As once—of *o*— — *Merlin and V.* 136
I know the Table Round, my friends of *o*; — " 816
I know That Joseph came of *o* to Glastonbury, — *Holy Grail* 69
every evil thought I had thought of *o*, — " 372
when I moved of *o* A slender page about her father's hall, — " 580
her longing and her will Was toward me as of *o*; — " 591
Joseph brought of *o* to Glastonbury? ' — " 735
My madness came upon me as of *o*, — " 787
Shone like the countenance of a priest of *o* — *Pelleas and E.* 144
Arise, go forth and conquer as of *o*.' — *Pass. of Arthur* 64
A land of *o* upheaven from the abyss — " 82
my name has been A hallow'd memory like the names of *o*, — *Lover's Tale* i 445
I WISH I were as in the years of *o*, — *Tiresias* 1
mingled with the famous kings of *o*, — " 171
my Fathers belong'd to the church of *o*, — *The Wreck* 1
not claiming your pity: I know you of *o*— — *Despair* 37
has join'd our hands of *o*; — *Happy* 93
body which had lain Of *o* in her embrace, — *Death of Œnone* 94
And the Vision that led me of *o*, — *The Dreamer* 5
Olden a valorous weapon in *o* England! — *Kapiolani* 4
Older others lay about the lawns, Of the *o* sort, — *Princess* ii 463
And he that told the tale in *o* times — *Gareth and L.* 1427
Less old than I, yet *o*, for my blood — *Merlin and V.* 556
withheld His *o* and his mightier from the lists, — *Pelleas and E.* 160
Oldest Behind you whispering tuft of *o* pine, — *Œnone* 88
Graven in the *o* tongue of all this world, — *Com. of Arthur* 302
And *o* friend, your Uncle, wishes it, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 47
each of them boasted he sprang from the *o* race upon earth.
And *o* age in shadow from the night, — *V. of Maeldune* 4
one Their *o*, and the same who first — *Tiresias* 104
Whereon their *o* and their boldest said, — *Death of Œnone* 53
Old-fashion'd *See* **owd-farran'd** — " 100
Old-recurring *o-r* waves of prejudice Resmooth — *Princess* iii 240
Old-world *o-w* trains, upheld at court — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 9
like an *o-w* mammoth bulk'd in ice, — *Princess* v 148
Dust in wholesome *o-w* dust — *Locksley H., Sixty* 150
And now—like *o-w* inns that take — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 13
Old Year And the *o y* is dead. — *D. of F. Women* 248
For the *o y* lies a-dying. — *D. of the O. Year* 5
O y, you must not die; — " 6
O y, you shall not die. (repeat) — " 9, 24
O y, you must not go; — " 15
O y, you shall not go. — " 18
O y, if you must die. — " 27
O y, we'll dearly rue for you: — " 43
'Ole (whole) an' the *'o* 'ouse hupside down. — *North. Cobbler* 42
Oleander Where *o's* flush'd the bed — *The Daisy* 33
Olive (a girl's name) Will I to *O* plight my troth, — *Talking Oak* 283
Olive (tree) the year in which our *o's* fail'd. — *Princess* i 125
Of *o*, aloe, and maize and vine. — *The Daisy* 4
A light amid its *o's* green; — " 30
Peace sitting under her *o*, — *Maud I* i 33
to me thro' all the groves of *o* — *Frater Ave, etc.* 3
Olive-gardens 'Leaving the *o-g* far below, — *D. of F. Women* 217
Olive-glade There in a secret *o-g* I saw — *Tiresias* 39
Olive-hoary Or *o-h* cape in ocean; — *The Daisy* 31
Olive-silvery Sweet Catullus's all-but-island, *o-s* Sirmio! — *Frater Ave, etc.* 9
Olivet crown'd The purple brows of *O*. — *In Mem.* xxxi 12
Olive-yard *o-y* and vine And golden grain, — *Demeter and P.* 110
Olivia maid or spouse, As fair as my *O*, — *Talking Oak* 35
I saw Your own *O* blow, — " 76
Declare when last *O* came To sport — " 99
Olympian Ghost of Pindar in you Roll'd an *O*; — *To Prof. Jebb.* 4
Omar that large infidel Your *O*; and your *O* drew Full-handed plaudits — *To E. Fitzgerald* 37
Omega 'O! thou art Lord,' they said, — *Two Voices* 278
Omen from which their *o's* all men drew, — *Ode on Well.* 36
What *o's* may foreshadow fate to man And woman, — *Tiresias* 7
Omen'd *See* **Ill-omen'd**
Omicent (indecent) an' saäyin' *o* things, — *Spinster's S's.* 90

One (*See also* **Wan, Won, Wonn**) WE were two daughters of *o* race: — *The Sisters* 1
By *o* low voice to *o* dear neighbourhood, — *Aylmer's Field* 60
The *o* transmitter of their ancient name, — " 296
that *o* kiss Was Leolin's *o* strong rival — " 556
Never *o* kindly smile, *o* kindly word: — " 564
Never since our bad earth became *o* sea, — " 635
or *o* stone Left on another, — " 788
his *o* word was 'desolate;' — " 836
then I saw *o* lovely star Larger and larger. — *Sea Dreams* 93
'With all his conscience and *o* eye askew'— — " 180
Without *o* pleasure and without *o* pain, — *Lucretius* 269
And there we took *o* tutor as to read: — *Princess, Pro.* 179
Yet let us breathe for *o* hour more in Heaven' — " iii 69
On *o* knee Kneeling, I gave it, which she caught, — " iv 169
My *o* sweet child, whom I shall see no more! — " v 83
My babe, my sweet Aglaia, my *o* child: — " 101
her *o* fault The tenderness, not yours, — " vi 185
To *o* deep chamber shut from sound, — " 376
for on *o* side arose The women up in wild revolt, — " vii 122
His nights, his days, moves with him to *o* goal, — " 263
And save the *o* true seed of freedom sown — *Ode on Well.* 162
But the *o* voice in Europe: we *must* speak; — *Third of Feb.* 16
For us, we will not spare the tyrant *o* hard word. — " 42
That *o* fair planet can produce, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 24
O tall Agavè above the lake. — *The Daisy* 84
Yet *o* lay-hearth would give you welcome — *To F. D. Maurice* 11
Or later, pay *o* visit here, — " 45
There is but *o* bird with a musical throat, — *The Islet* 27
May make *o* music as before, — *In Mem., Pro.* 28
Make *o* wreath more for Use and Wont, — " xxix 11
Of *o* mute Shadow watching all. — " xxx 8
Then *o* deep love doth supersede — " xxxii 5
But for *o* hour, *O* Love, I strive — " xxxv 6
That not *o* life shall be destroy'd, — " liv 6
At *o* dear knee we proffer'd vows, *O* lesson from *o* book we learn'd, — " lxxix 13
They mix in *o* another's arms — " cii 23
Whereat those maidens with *o* mind — " ciii 45
O God, *o* law, *o* element, And *o* far-off divine event, — " Con. 142
I know it the *o* bright thing to save — *Maud I* xvi 20
To save from some slight shame *o* simple girl. — " xviii 45
O long milk-bloom on the tree; — " xxii 46
For *o* short hour to see The souls we loved, — " II iv 14
But is ever the *o* thing silent here. — " v 68
To catch a friend of mine *o* stormy day; — " 85
And the heart of a people beat with *o* desire; — " III vi 49
O light together, but has past and leaves — *Ded. of Idylls* 48
Then might we live together as *o* life, And reigning with *o* will in everything — *Com. of Arthur* 91
Give my *o* daughter saving to a king, — " 143
In *o* great annal-book, where after-years — " 158
'Few, but all brave, all of *o* mind with him; — " 255
That men are blinded by it—on *o* side, — " 301
Arthur and his knighthood for a space Were all *o* will, — " 516
only *o* proof, Before thou ask the King — *Gareth and L.* 144
Our *o* white lie sits like a little ghost — " 297
When some good knight had done *o* noble deed, — " 411
At *o* end *o*, that gave upon a range Of level pavement — " 666
Then after *o* long slope was mounted, saw, — " 795
in a moment—at *o* touch Of that skill'd spear, — " 1222
But with *o* stroke Sir Gareth spht the skull. — " 1404
In a long valley, on *o* side whereof, — *Marr. of Geraint* 243
And on *o* side a castle in decay, — " 245
'Here, by God's grace, is the *o* voice for me.' — " 344
'Here by God's rood is the *o* maid for me.' — " 368
o command I laid upon you, not to speak to me, — *Geraint and E.* 77
The *o* true lover whom you ever own'd, — " 344
The pieces of his armour in *o* place, — " 374
answering not *o* word, she led the way. — " 495
(With *o* main purpose ever at my heart) — " 831
o side had sea And ship and sail and angels — *Balin and Balan* 364
The whole wood-world is *o* full peal of praise, — " 450
Where under *o* long lane of cloudless air — " 461
And sowing *o* ill hint from ear to ear, — *Merlin and V.* 143

One (*continued*) And knew no more, nor gave me *Merlin and V.* 277
o poor word;
Take o verse more—the lady speaks it—this: " [illegible]
Yet is there o true line, the pearl of pearls: " 459
Read but o book, and ever reading grew " 622
And since he kept his mind on o sole aim, " 626
Was o year gone, and on returning found Not two but three? there lay the reckling, o But o hour old! " 708
And not the o dark hour which brings remorse, " 763
But have ye no o word of loyal praise For Arthur, " 778
I will go. In truth, but o thing now— " 918
send O flash, that, missing all things else, " 932
the o passionate love Of her whole life; " 955
in o moment, she put forth the charm " 967
Carved of o emerald center'd in a sun Of silver rays, *Lancelot and E.* 295
'Stay a little! O golden minute's grace! " 684
Full often the bright image of o face, " 882
and o morn it chanced He found her in among " 922
And I must die for want of o bold word.' " 9
This was the o discourtesy that he used. " 9
in o cold passive hand Received at once " 1201
With o sharp rapid, where the crisping white *Holy Grail* 381
there I found Only o man of an exceeding age. " 431
And gateways in a glory like o pearl— " 527
With o great dwelling in the middle of it; " 574
till o fair morn, I walking to and fro " 591
'O night my pathway swerving east, I saw " 634
For, brother, so o night, because they roll " 685
knightly in me twined and clung Round that o sin, " 775
But never let me bide o hour at peace. *Pelleas and E.* 387
A rose, o rose, and this was wondrous fair, O rose, a rose that gladden'd earth and sky, O rose, my rose, that sweeten'd all mine air— " 401
'O rose, a rose to gather by and by, O rose, a rose, to gather and to wear, " 405
O rose, my rose; a rose that will not die,— " 408
Save that o rivulet from a tiny cave " 425
turn'd To Pelleas, as the o true knight on earth, " 494
his nose Bridge-broken, o eye out, and o hand off, *Last Tournament* 59
then o low roll Of Autumn thunder, " 152
An ocean-sounding welcome to o knight, " 168
Our o white day of Innocence hath past, " 218
But Dagonet with o foot poised in his hand, " 285
'Fear God: honour the King—his o true knight— " 302
Till o lone woman, weeping near a cross, " 493
So, pluck'd o way by hate and o by love, " 539
Here o black, mute midsummer night I sat, " 612
had let o finger lightly touch The warm white apple " 716
o low light betwixt them burn'd *Guinevere* 4
For thus it chanced o morn when all the court, " 21
To love o maiden only, cleave to her, " 475
And makes me o pollution: he, the King, " 619
as by some o deathbed after wail Of suffering, *Pass. of Arthur* 118
Who hath but dwelt beneath o roof with me. " [illegible]
o last act of kinghood shalt thou see Yet, " 163
In those old days, o summer noon, " 197
Then took with care, and kneeling on o knee, " 341
Lest o good custom should corrupt the world. " 410
hull Look'd o black dot against the verge of dawn, " 439
Sounds, as if some fair city were o voice " 460
And London roll'd o tide of joy thro' *To the Queen* ii 8
her throne In our vast Orient, and o isle, o isle, " 31
sometimes touches but o string That quivers, *Lover's Tale* i 17
The stream of life, o stream, o life, o blood, O sustenance, " 239
this o name, In some obscure hereafter, " 457
O golden dream of love, from which may death " 760
Why grew we then together in o plot? Why fed we from o fountain? drew o sun? Why were our mothers' branches of o stem, " ii 23
Brooded o master-passion evermore, " 60
O morning when the upblown billow ran " 178
Moved with o spirit round about the bay, " iii 17

One (*continued*) her hair Studded with o rich *Lover's Tale* iii 45
Provence rose— " 48
O hand she reach'd to those that came behind, " iv 6
Well he had O golden hour—of triumph shall I say? " 213
at o end of the hall Two great funereal curtains, " 370
And bearing on o arm the noble babe, *Rizpah* 31
he took no life, but he took o purse, *North. Cobbler* 33
An' o night I cooms 'oäm like a bull *The Revenge* 107
he dared her with o little ship and his English few; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 115
when o quick peal Of laughter drew me " 120
all O bloom of youth, health, beauty, happiness, *Village Wife* 99
An' Lucy wur laäme o' o leg, *In the Child. Hosp.* 39
And she lay with a flower in o hand *Sir J. Oldcastle* 39
that o night a crowd Throng'd the waste field *Columbus* 64
Not even by o hair's-breadth of heresy, " 237
Am ready to sail forth on o last voyage. " 239
to lead O last crusade against the Saracen, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 14
May send o ray to thee! *V. of Maeldune* 72
For the peak sent up o league of fire " 114
For the o half slew the other, *De Prof., Two G.* 37
From that o light no man can look upon, *To Victor Hugo* 11
Will make o people ere man's race be run: *To Dante* 7
Cast at thy feet o flower that fades away. *To E. Fitzgerald* 21
O night when earth was winter-black, *Tiresias* 36
—not o bush was near— " 42
o snowy knee was prest Against the margin flowers; " 111
great God Arès, whose o bliss Is war, " 162
Send no such light upon the ways of men As o great deed. " 185
On o far height in o far-shining fire. " 186
'O height and o far-shining fire' *The Wreck* 10
I would make my life o prayer for a soul *Ancient Sage* 16
go To spend my o last year among the hills. " 206
having climb'd o step beyond Our village miseries, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
Those three hundred millions under o Imperial sceptre now, " 247
There is o old Hostel left us *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
With o gray glimpse of sea; *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 1
WELCOME, welcome with o voice! " 39
O life, o flag, o fleet, o Throne!' *To Marq. of Dufferin* 28
By o side-path, from simple truth; " 40
And o drear sound I have not heard, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 22
O full voice of allegiance, *Demeter and P.* 84
and I heard o voice from all the three *Owd Roä* 20
tha mun nobbut hev' o glass of aäle. " 27
An' theere i' the 'ouse o night— *The Ring* 73
Well, O way for Miriam. " 153
o silent voice Came on the wind, " 284
O year without a storm, or even a cloud; " 310
Nay, you were my o solace; only— " 312
o day came And saw you, shook her head, " 337
groping for it, could not find O likeness, " 404
For o monotonous fancy madden'd her, " 453
A red mark ran All round o finger pointed straight, *Happy* 60
Who never caught o gleam of the beauty " 94
If man and wife be but o flesh, *Romney's R.* 70
Might I crave O favour? *To Master of B.* 4
Lay your Plato for o minute down, *Death of Œnone* 4
but the goodly view Was now o blank, *St. Telemachus* 8
flamed On o huge slope beyond, " 64
For o moment afterward A silence follow'd " 67
Then o deep roar as of a breaking sea, *Akbar's Dream* 40
'Mine is the o fruit Alla made for man.' " 151
Make but o music, harmonising "Pray." " 167
O Alla! o Kalifa! *Bandit's Death* 9
I had o brief summer of bliss. " 11
there o day He had left his dagger behind him. *Charity* 16
Moan to myself 'o plunge—then quiet for evermore.' *Crossing the Bar* 2
And o clear call for me! *St. S. Stylites* 98
For that the evil o's come here, and say, *Pelleas and E.* 400
'A rose, but o, none other rose had I, " 407
No rose but o—what other rose had I? *Akbar's Dream* 147
the never-changing O And ever-changing Many, *Gareth and L.* 872
But o was counter to the hearth, *Poet's Song* 14
But never a o so gay,

One (*continued*) Why were we *o* in all things, save in that Where to have been *o* had been the cope and [illegible]
O with Britain, heart and soul! — *Lover's Tale* ii 26
One-day-seen The *o-d-s* Sir Lancelot in her heart, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 38
One-sided 'O dull, *o-s* voice,' said I, — *Lancelot and E.* 747
Only (adj.) His *o* child, his Edith, whom he loved — *Two Voices* 202
'We have his dearest, His *o* son!' — *Aylmer's Field* 23
Fear not to give this King thine *o* child, — *The Victim* 64
when her son Beheld his *o* way to glory — *Com. of Arthur* 413
I have miss'd the *o* way (repeat) — *Gareth and L.* 159
Had married Enid, Yniol's *o* child, — " 767, 792
Onset greaves and cuisses dash'd with drops Of *o*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 4
A day of *o's* of despair! — *M. d'Arthur* 216
Rings to the roar of an angel *o*— — *Ode on Well.* 124
and so they crash'd In *o*, — *Milton* 8
greaves and cuisses dash'd with drops Of *o*; — *Balin and Balan* 556
Onslaught make an *o* single on a realm — *Pass. of Arthur* 384
Onward (adj. and adv.) Still *o*; and the clear canal Is rounded — *Geraint and E* 917
Till in its *o* current it absorbs — *Arabian Nights* 45
fiery-hot to burst All barriers in her *o* race For power. — *Isabel* 31
vast eddies in the flood Of *o* time — *In Mem. cxiv* 14
A moment, ere the *o* whirlwind shatter it, — " *cxxviii* 6
But in the *o* current of her speech, — *Lover's Tale* i 451
Onward (s) his truer name Is '*O*,' — " 565
Onward-sloping 'Mid *o-s* motions infinite — *D. of the Duke of C.* 14
'Ondered (hundred) an' thin my two '*o* a-year — *Palace of Art* 247
wellnigh purr'd ma awaay fro' my oán two '*o* a-year. — *Spinster's S's.* 12
Oorali Drench'd with the hellish *o*— — " 58
Ooze (s) For I was drench'd with *o*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 10
Ooze (verb) bloat himself, and *o* All over — *Princess* v 28
Oozed *o* All o'er with honey'd answer — *Sea Dreams* 154
Opal gayer colours, like an *o* warm'd. — *Princess* v 241
Open (adj.) The costly doors flung *o* wide, — *Merlin and V.* 950
Showering thy gleaned wealth into my *o* breast — *Arabian Nights* 17
An *o* scroll, Before him lay: — *Ode to Memory* 23
Wide, wild, and *o* to the air, — *The Poet* 8
Thro' the *o* gates of the city afar, — *Dying Swan* 2
Her *o* eyes desire the truth. — " 34
More softly round the *o* wold, — *Of old sat Freedom* 17
On *o* main or winding shore! — *To J. S.* 2
Were *o* to each other; — *The Voyage* 6
voice Of comfort and an *o* hand of help, — *Aylmer's Field* 40
Follows the mouse, and all is *o* field. — " 174
we had limed ourselves With *o* eyes, — " 853
and in her lion's mood Tore *o*, — *Princess iii* 143
so To the *o* window moved, — " *iv* 381
one glance he caught Thro' *o* doors of Ida — " 492
Thro' *o* field into the lists they wound — " *v* 343
And all thy heart lies *o* unto me. — " *vi* 84
He, on whom from both her *o* hands — " *vii* 183
immeasurable heavens Break *o* to their highest, — *Ode on Well.* 195
But *o* converse is there none, — *Spec. of Iliad* 15
Imperial halls, or *o* plain; — *In Mem. xx* 17
in their hand Is Nature like an *o* book; — " *xcviii* 29
lords Banded, and so brake out in *o* war.' — " *Con.* 132
'Wherefore waits the madman there Naked in *o* dayshine?' — *Com. of Arthur* 237
rang Clear thro' the *o* casement of the hall, — *Gareth and L.* 1092
Thro' *o* doors and hospitality; — *Marr. of Geraint* 328
Coursed one another more on *o* ground — " 456
And issuing under *o* heavens beheld — " 522
Painted, who stare at *o* space, nor glance — *Geraint and E.* 196
I smote upon the naked skull A thrall of thine in *o* hall, — " 268
under *o* blue Came on the hoarhead woodman — *Balin and Balan* 56
Push'd thro' an *o* casement down, — " 293
My mother on his corpse in *o* field; (repeat) — " 413
And laid the diamond in his *o* hand. — *Merlin and V.* 43, 73
He loves the Queen, and in an *o* shame: And she returns his love in *o* shame; — *Lancelot and E.* 827
But for a mile all round was *o* space, — " 1062
And he was left alone in *o* field. — *Pelleas and E.* 28
straight on thro' *o* door Rode Gawain, — " 208
— " 382

Open (adj.) (*continued*) Wide *o* were the gates, And no watch kept; — *Pelleas and E.* 414
'Nay, fool,' said Tristram, 'not in *o* day.' — *Last Tournament* 347
huge machicolated tower That stood with *o* doors, — " 426
but sprang Thro' *o* doors, and swording right and left — " 473
In *o* battle or the tilting-field (repeat) — *Guinevere* 330, 332
o flower tell What sort of bud it was, — *Lover's Tale* i 151
Arise in *o* prospect—heath and hill, — " 397
Forthgazing on the waste and *o* sea, — " ii 177
moon Struck from an *o* grating overhead — " *iv* 60
An *o* landaulet Whirl'd by, which, after it had past me, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 85
Rip your brothers' vices *o*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
We often walk In *o* sun, — *The Ring* 328
There, the chest was *o*—all The sacred relics — " 446
The door is *o*. He! is he standing at the door, — *Happy* 11
And in her *o* palm a halcyon sits Patient— — *Prog. of Spring* 20
Wait till Death has flung them *o*, — *Faith* 7
Open (s) race thro' many a mile Of dense and *o*, — *Balin and Balan* 424
like a horse That hears the corn-bin *o*, — *Two Voices* 304
and *o's* but to golden keys. — *The Epic* 45
o to me, And lay my little blossom at my feet, — *Locksley Hall* 100
'*O* dewy flowers that *o* to the sun, — *Princess* v 99
The wayside blossoms *o* to the blaze. — *Gareth and L.* 1066
To dig, pick, *o*, find and read the charm: — *Balin and Balan* 449
O gates, And I will make you merry.' — *Merlin and V.* 660
The golden gates would *o* at a word. — *Pelleas and E.* 373
He would *o* the books that I prized, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 145
Till Holy St. Pether gets up wid his kays an' *o's* the gate! — *The Wreck* 21
O's a door in Heaven; — *Tomorrow* 93
Open-door'd Once rich, now poor, but ever *o-d.*' — *Early Spring* 7
always *o-d* To every breath from heaven, — *Marr. of Geraint* 302
Open'd (adj.) Lily of the vale! half *o* bell of the woods! — *Akbar's Dream* 179
Open'd (verb) THY dark eyes *o* not, — *Princess vi* 193
northward of the narrow port *O* a larger haven: — *Eleänore* 1
Where either haven *o* on the deeps, — *Enoch Arden* 103
With one small gate that *o* on the waste, — " 671
Crept to the gate, and *o* it, — " 733
counter door to that Which Loolin *o*, — " 775
Books (see Daniel seven and ten) Were *o*, — *Aylmer's Field* 283
gate shone Only, that *o* on the field below: — *Sea Dreams* 153
Now two great entries *o* from the hall, — *Gareth and L.* 195
But yesterday you never *o* lip, — " 665
O his arms to embrace me as he came, — *Merlin and V.* 271
all the heavens *O* and blazed with thunder — *Holy Grail* 417
the heavens *o* and blazed again Roaring, — " 506
Sat by the walls, and no one *o* to him. — " 516
o on the pines with doors of glass, — *Pelleas and E.* 217
door for scoundrel scum I *o* to the West, — *Lover's Tale* i 41
it *o* and dropt at the side of each man, — *Columbus* 171
I shook as I *o* the letter— — *V. of Maeldune* 85
A door was *o* in the house— — *The Wreck* 145
Muriel claim'd and *o* what I meant For Miriam, — *The Flight* 69
And bolted doors that *o* of themselves: — *The Ring* 242
Opener nor the silent *O* of the Gate.' — " 413
Open-hearted 'An *o-h* maiden, true and pure. — *God and the Univ.* 6
Opening (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Half-opening**) *o* upon level plots Of crowned lilies, — *Princess iii* 98
in front The gorges, *o* wide apart, — *Ode to Memory* 108
and *o* out his milk-white palm — *Œnone* 12
The cloudy porch oft *o* on the Sun? — " 65
struck it thrice, and, no one *o*, Enter'd; — *Love and Duty* 9
o this I read Of old Sir Ralph a page or two — *Enoch Arden* 279
Not yet endured to meet her *o* eyes, — *Princess, Pro.* 120
and she rose *O* her arms to meet me, — " *iv* 195
in a moment when they blazed again *O*, — *Holy Grail* 395
long water *o* on the deep Somewhere — " 524
in the end, *O* on darkness, — *Pass. of Arthur* 466
an ever *o* height, An ever lessening earth— — *Lover's Tale* ii 125
Opening (s) About the *o* of the flower, — *The Ring* 45
we saw The clefts and *o's* in the mountains — *Two Voices* 161
Open-mouth'd All *o-m*, all gazing to the light, — *Lover's Tale* i 330
So stood the unhappy mother *o-m*, — *Princess iv* 483
— " *vi* 143

Opaqueness Till taken with her seeming *o* — *Princess iv* 300
" 203
Open-work *o-w* in which the hunter rued — *Prog. of Spring* 111
Operation Thy scope of *o*, day by day, — *Columbus* 112
Ophir brought From Solomon's now-recover'd *O* — *In Mem. lxxi* 6
Opiate Then bring an *o* trebly strong, — *Romney's R.* 31
fumes Of that dark *o* dose you gave me, — " 61
Has your *o* then Bred this black mood? — *You ask me, why, etc.* 18
Opinion banded unions persecute *O*, — *Princess vii* 124
Oppian and storm'd At the *O* law. — *Sonnet To* —— 11
Opposed *O* mirrors each reflecting each— — *Ulysses* 48
and *o* Free hearts, free foreheads— — *Princess v* 484
fifty there *O* to fifty, — *Guinevere* 491
Opposite loathsome *o* Of all my heart — *Enoch Arden* 159
Opposition Yet not with brawling *o* she, — *Princess iii* 126
Thro' solid *o* crabb'd and gnarl'd. — " *v* 231
we four may build some plan Foursquare to *o*.' — *Poland* 11
Oppress icy-hearted Muscovite *O* the region?' — *The Captain* 9
Oppression But they hated his *o*, — *Akbar's Dream* 158
hunt the tiger of *o* out From office; — *Maud I xiii* 12
Opulence barbarous *o* jewel-thick Sunn'd itself — *Despair* 78
In a world of arrogant *o*, — *Lucretius* 249
Opulent Or beast or bird or fish, or *o* flower: — *Tiresias* 189
A less diffuse and *o* end, — *Vastness* 20
O Avarice, lean as Poverty;
Oracle (*See also* **State-oracle**) Sleek Odalisques, or *o's* of mode, — *Princess ii* 77
Apart the Chamian *O* divine — *Alexander* 10
Orange (adj.) leave Yon *o* sunset waning slow: — *Move eastward* 2
some hid and sought In the *o* thickets: — *Princess ii* 460
Made cypress of her *o* flower, — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 15
And *o* grove of Paraguay, — *To Ulysses* 12
Orange (s) past Into deep *o* o'er the sea, — *Mariana in the S.* 26
A scarf of *o* round the stony helm, — *Princess, Pro.* 102
Orange-bloom Soldier-brother's bridal *o-b* — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 11
Orange-blossom In lands of palm, of *o-b*, — *The Daisy* 3
Orange-flower (*See also* **Orange (adj.)**) When first she wears her *o-f*! — *In Mem. xl* 4
hung to hear The rapt *o* — " *lxxxvii* 32
Oration and rolling words *O-t*. — *Princess v* 373
Oration-like *O* stood up and spake, an affluent *o*. — " *ix* 291
Orator GLORY of warrior, glory of *o*, — *Wages* 1
Charm us, *O*, till the Lion look — *Locksley H., Sixty* 112
Oratory in praise of her Grew *o*. — *Gardener's D.* 57
Who, with mild heat of holy *o*, — *Geraint and E.* 866
Orb (s) ambrosial *o's* Of rich fruit-bunches — *Isabel* 36
So many minds did gird their *o's* with beams, — *The Poet* 29
Should slowly round his *o*, — *Eleänore* 91
saw The hollow *o* of moving Circumstance — *Palace of Art* 255
She raised her piercing *o's*, — *D. of F. Women* 171
Storm'd in *o's* of song, — *Vision of Sin* 25
And here he stays upon a freezing *o* — *Lucretius* 139
Than if the crowded *O* should cry — *Lit. Squabbles* 15
Thine are these *o's* of light and shade; — *In Mem., Pro.* 5
From *o* to *o*, from veil to veil.' — " *xxx* 28
This round of green, this *o* of flame, — " *xxxiv* 5
her dark *o* Touch'd with earth's light— — *De Prof., Two G.* 9
Glance at the wheeling *O* of change, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 3
Orb (verb) That the whole mind might *o* about— — *Two Voices* 138
o's Between the Northern and the Southern morn.'
And *o* into the perfect star We saw not, — *Princess v* 422
Orb'd (*See also* **Full-orb'd**) remain *O* in your isolation: — *In Mem. xxiv* 15
Orbit this *o* of the memory folds For ever — *Princess vi* 169
The Sun will run his *o*, — *Gardener's D.* 74
Sway'd to her from their *o's* as they moved, — *Love and Duty* 22
circuits of thine *o* round A higher height, — *Princess vii* 326
In azure *o's* heavenly-wise; — *In Mem. lxiii* 11
from her household *o* draws the child — " *lxxxvii* 38
Orchard (adj.) Two lovers whispering by an *o* wall; — *To Prin. Beatrice* 7
birds Begin to warble yonder in the budding *o* trees! — *Circumstance* 4
Orchard (s) on a slope of *o*, Francis laid A damask napkin — *The Flight* 61
a stream That flash'd across her *o* — *Audley Court* 20
I whipt him for robbing an *o* once — *Holy Grail* 593
— *Rizpah* 25

Orchard-lawns happy fair with *o-l* And bowery hollows — *M. d'Arthur* 262
happy, fair with *o-l* And bowery hollows — *Pass. of Arthur* 430
Orchis Bring *o*, bring the foxglove spire, — *In Mem. lxxxiii* 9
Ordain'd diamond jousts, Which Arthur had *o*, — *Lancelot and E.* 32
Ordeal failed love, Or *o* by kindness; — *Aylmer's Field* 561
Order (arrangement, etc.) fluted vase, and brazen urn In *o*, — *Arabian Nights* 61
all things in *o* stored, — *Palace of Art* 87
'Tis hard to settle *o* once again. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 82
old *o* changeth, yielding place to new, — *M. d'Arthur* 240
That keeps us all in *o* more or less— — *Walk. to the Mail* 23
sitting well in *o* smite The sounding furrows; — *Ulysses* 58
Eye, to which all *o* festers, — *Locksley Hall* 133
The poplars, in long *o* due, — *Amphion* 37
What for *o* or degree? — *Vision of Sin* 86
But till this cosmic *o* everywhere — *Lucretius* 250
Sweet *o* lived again with other laws: — *Princess vii* 19
Large elements in *o* brought, — *In Mem. cxii* 13
Order (fraternity) I beheld From eye to eye thro' all their *O* — *Com. of Arthur* 270
And all this *O* of thy Table Round — " 474
ye know this *O* lives to crush All wrongers — *Gareth and L.* 625
Of that great *O* of the Table Round, — *Gar. of Geraint* 5
move To music with thine *O* and the King. — *Balin and Balan* 77
Then Balan added to their *O* lived — " 91
move In music with his *O*, and the King. — " 212
to show His loathing of our *O* and the Queen. — " 551
hearts of all this *O* in mine hand— — *Merlin and V.* 56
marshall'd *O* of their Table Round, — *Lancelot and E.* 133
A sign to main this *O* which I made. — *Holy Grail* 297
Rejoicing in that *O* which he made.' — " 327
And a lean *O*—scarce return'd a tithe— — " 891
collar of some *O*, which our King Hath newly founded,
Claspt it, and cried 'Thine *O*, O my Queen!' — *Last Tournament* 741
In that fair *O* of my Table Round, — " 750
old *o* changeth, yielding place to new, — *Guinevere* 463
This *o* of Her Human Star, — *Pass. of Arthur* 408
Order (command) King gave *o* to let blow His horns — *Freedom* 23
Give ye the slave mine *o* to be bound, — *Marr. of Geraint* 152
Order (verb) She will *o* all things duly, — *Pelleas and E.* 270
Order'd (*See also* **Careless-order'd, Horder'd**) And *o* words asunder fly. — *L. of Burleigh* 39
Parks and *o* gardens great, — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 20
As all were *o*, ages since. — *L. of Burleigh* 30
having *o* all Almost as neat and close — *Day Dm., Sleep. P.* 54
Days *o* in a wealthy peace, — *Enoch Arden* 177
Ordering you, that have the *o* of her fleet, — *In Mem. xlvi* 11
Ordinance 'God's *o* Of Death is blown in every wind;' — *The Fleet* 16
Or pass beyond the goal of *o* — *To J. S.* 45
voice Of Ida sounded, issuing *o*: — *Tithonus* 30
and everywhere At Arthur's *o*, — *Princess vi* 373
Ore a rich Throne of the massive *o*, — *Gareth and L.* 308
Jewel or shell, or starry *o*, — *Arabian Nights* 146
Or labour'd mine undrainable of *o*. — *Eleanore* 20
to lift the hidden *o* That glimpses, — *Œnone* 115
and show That life is not as idle *o*, — *D. of F. Women* 274
Oread whatever *O* haunt The knolls of Ida, — *In Mem. cxviii* 20
here an *O*, how the sun delights To glance — *Œnone* 74
And I see my *O* coming down, — *Lucretius* 188
Organ With this old soul in *o's* new? — *Maud I xvi* 8
Hearing the holy *o* rolling waves Of sound — *Two Voices* 393
While the great *o* almost burst his pipes, — *D. of F. Women* 191
The storm their high-built *o's* make, — *Princess ii* 474
psalm by a mighty master and peal'd from an *o*,— roll — *In Mem. lxxxvi* 6
Organ-harmony A rolling *o-h* Swells up, — *The Week* 53
Organism Makes noble thro' the sensuous *o* — *Sir Galahad* 75
Organ-pipes Near gilded *o-p*, her hair — *Princess ii* 87
Organ-voice God-gifted *o-v* of England, — *Palace of Art* 98
Orgies Shall hold their *o* at your tomb. — *Milton* 3
The mulberry-faced Dictator's *o* — *Y. Knight Lars w.* 12
— *Lucretius* 54

Oriana My heart is wasted with my woe, *O.* (repeat) *Oriana* 2, 4, 7, 9, 11, 13, 16, 18, 20, 22, 25, 27, 29, 31, 34, 36, 38, 40, 43, 45, 47, 49, 52, 54, 56, 58, 61, 64, 65, 67, 70, 72, 74, 76, 79, 81, 83, 85, 88, 90, 92, 94, 97, 99

Oriel She sat betwixt the shining *O's*, *Palace of Art* 159
thro the topmost *O's*' coloured flame „ 161
The beams, that thro' the *O* shine, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 34
All in an *o* on the summer side, *Lancelot and E.* 1177
moon Thro' the tall *o* on the rolling sea. *Holy Grail* 831

Oriel-embowering Brake from the vast *oe* vine *Lancelot and E.* 1196

Orient (adj.) (*See also* **Re-orient**) Tall *o* shrubs, and obeliska *Arabian Nights* 107
but robed in soften'd light Of *o* state. *Ode to Memory* 11
and earliest shoots Of *o* green, „ 18
Sunn'd by those *o* skies; *The Poet* 42
Laborious *o* ivory sphere in sphere, *Princess, Pro.* 20
To where in yonder *o* star *In Mem. lxxxvi* 15

Orient (s) Doth the low-tongued *O* Wander from the side of the morn, *Adeline* 51
Deep in yonder shining *O*, *Locksley Hall* 154
Came furrowing all the *o* into gold. *Princess iii* 18
and her throne In our vast *O*, *To the Queen ii* 31
There is a custom in the *O*, friends— *Lover's Tale iv* 230

Oriental Till silent in her *o* haven, *Enoch Arden* 537
flattering thy childish thought The *o* fairy brought, *Eleänore* 14
shower'd His *o* gifts on everyone And most on Edith: *Aylmer's Field* 214
Your *O* Eden-isles, *To Ulysses* 38

Orion great *O* sloping slowly to the West. *Locksley Hall* 8
shining daffodil dead, and *O* low in his grave. *Maud I iii* 14
Over *O's* grave low down in the west, „ *III vi* 8

Orkney Morganore, And Lot of *O.* *Com. of Arthur* 116
Lot's wife, the Queen of *O*, (repeat) „ 190, 245

Ornament Found lying with his urns and *o's*, *Aylmer's Field* 4
And darkling felt the sculptured *o* *Merlin and V.* 734
In hanging robe or vacant *o*, *Guinevere* 506
read Some wonder at our chamber *o's*. *Columbus* 2
Institute, Rich in symbol, in *o*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 47

Orphan (adj.) His wife, an unknown artist's *o* child— *Sea Dreams* 2
Made *o* by a winter shipwreck, *Enoch Arden* 15
there the tender *o* hands Felt at my heart, *Princess v* 435
'None wrought, but suffer'd much, an *o* maid! *Merlin and V.* 71
When her *o* wail came borne in the shriek *The Wreck* 87

Orphan (s) Late-left an *o* of the squire, *Miller's D.* 34
And for this *o*, I am come to you: *Dora* 64
I was left a trampled *o*, *Locksley Hall* 156
kill yourself And make them *o's* quite?' *Enoch Arden* 395
Here is the cot of our *o*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 28
O we poor *o's* of nothing— *Despair* 33
an *o* with half a shire of estate,— *Charity* 13

Orphan-boy Oh! teach the *o-b* to read, *L. C. V. de Vere* 69

Orphan'd So were we born, so *o.* *Lover's Tale i* 218

Orphan-girl Or teach the *o-g* to sew, *L. C. V. de Vere* 70

O Roon (Danny) *See* **Danny, Danny O'Roon**

Orthodox Our *o* coroner doubtless will find it a felo-de-se, *Despair* 115
Heresy to the heretic, and religion to the *o*, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 8

Orthodoxy Thy elect have no dealings with either heresy or *o*; „ 7

O'Shea (Shamus) *See* **Shamus, Shamus O'Shea**

Outer ocean-spoil In ocean-smelling *o*, *Enoch Arden* 94

Outlet 'Wrinkled *o*, grim and thin! *Vision of Sin* 63

Outlieres A plump-arm'd *O* and a stable wench *Princess i* 226

'Ot (hot) 'Summat to drink—sa' '*o*?' *North. Cobbler* 5

Other (*See also* **Tother**) And little *o* care hath she, *L. of Shalott ii* 8
There is no *o* thing express'd *Two Voices* 248
'Who forged that *o* influence, „ 283
He hath no *o* life above. *D. of the O. Year* 12
Among new men, strange faces, *o* minds.' *M. d'Arthur* 238
and with what *o* eyes I used to watch— *Tithonus* 51
'Some *o* race of Averills'—prov'n or no, *Aylmer's Field* 54
became in *o* fields A mockery to the yeomen „ 498

Other (*continued*) *o* frowns than those That knit themselves *Aylmer's Field* 723
last, my *o* heart, And almost my half-self, *Princess i* 55
And thus (what *o* way was left) I came.' „ *ii* 217
Sweet order lived again with *o* laws: „ *vii* 19
On the *o* side Hortensia spoke against the tax; „ 126
Follow'd by the brave of *o* lands, *Ode on Well.* 194
One writes, that 'O friends remain,' *In Mem. vi* 1
But there are *o* griefs within, „ *xx* 11
Nor *o* thought her mind admits „ *xxxii* 2
She enters *o* realms of love; „ *xl* 12
With larger *o* eyes than ours, „ *li* 15
the while His *o* passion wholly dies, „ *lxii* 10
To the *o* shore, involved in thee, „ *lxxxiv* 40
O sacred essence, *o* form, „ *lxxxv* 35
For *o* friends that once I met: „ 58
Behold their brides in *o* hands: „ *xc* 14
Nor landmark breathes of *o* days, „ *civ* 11
And silent under *o* anows: „ *cv* 6
But I was *born* to *o* things. „ *cxx* 12
Had one fair daughter, and none *o* child; *Com. of Arthur* 2
Lets down his *o* leg, and stretching, *Gareth and L.* 1166
Three *o* horsemen waiting, wholly arm'd, *Geraint and E.* 121
It seems another voice in *o* groves; *Balin and Balan* 215
And when we halted at that *o* well, *Merlin and V.* 280
Why will ye never ask some *o* boon? „ 375
That *o* fame, To one at least, „ 505
Moaning and calling out of *o* lands, „ 962
She might have made this and that *o* work. *Lancelot and E.* 873
A mocking fire: 'what *o* fire than he, *Holy Grail* 670
'Or hast thou *o* griefs? *Pelleas and E.* 599
Among new men, strange faces, *o* minds.' *Pass. of Arthur* 406
And, like all *o* friends i' the world, *Lover's Tale i* 108
fall asleep Into delicious dreams, our *o* life, „ 162
On the *o* side Is scoop'd a cavern „ 516
And saw the motion of all *o* things; 574
had never seen it once. His *o* father you! „ *iv* 174
For he thought—there were *o* lads— *First Quarrel* 38
Fresh from the surgery-schools of France and of *o* lands— *In the Child. Hosp.* 3
For every *o* cause is less than mine. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 188
And his voice was low as from *o* worlds. *V. of Maeldune* 117
Was he nobler-fashion'd than *o* men? *Dead Prophet* 51
And there the light of *o* life, which lives *The Ring* 295
O songs for *o* worlds! *Parnassus* 19

Ottoman Emperor, *O*, which shall win: *To F. D. Maurice* 32

Ought Sweet is it to have done the thing one *o*, *Princess v* 67
I cannot love thee as I *o*, *In Mem. lii* 1

Ould (old) yer Honour's the thrue *o* blood *Tomorrow* 5
Thin Molly's *o* mother, yer Honour, „ 19
best he could give at *o* Donovan's wake— „ 42
Thim *o* blind nagers in Agypt, „ 69
Danny O'Roon wid his *o* woman, Molly Magee. „ 88

'Ouse (house) theer's a craw to pluck wi' tha, sam. von's parson's '*o*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 5
Tis'n them as 'as munny as breäks into '*o's* an' steals, „ 45
sweär'd as I'd breäk ivry stick O' furnitur 'ere i' the '*o*, *North. Cobbler* 38
an' the 'ole '*o* hupside down. „ 42
'When theer's naw 'eäd to a '*O* *Village Wife* 17
or the gells 'ull goa to the '*O*, „ 64
'e wur burn an' bred i' the '*o*, *Spinster's S's.* 69
An' the stink o' 'is pipe i' the '*o*, „ 100
a roäbin' the '*o* like a Queean, „ 106
Straänge an' owd-farran'd the '*o*, *Owd Roä* 21
An' theere i' the '*o* one night— „ 27
Theere, when the '*o* wur a house, „ 29
an' dussn't not sleeap i' the '*o*, „ 37

'Ouse-keeper (housekeeper) '*O-k* sent tha my lass, *Village Wife* 1

Oust *o* the madness from your brain. *Locksley H., Sixty* 241

Ousted From mine own earldom foully *o* me; *Marr. of Geraint* 459

Outbreak nor, in hours Of civil *o*, *Tiresias* 68

Outburn'd lit Lamps which *o* Canopus. *D. of F. Women* 146

Outburst'd *o* me so That even our prudent king, *Columbus* 121

Outcry still she made her *o* for th ing; *The Ring* 409
Outdacious (audacious) 'e were *o* at 'ome, *Village Wife* 75
Out-door eyes, An *o-d* sign of *Holy Grail* 704
Outer With motions of the *o* sea: *Eleanore* 113
All the inner, all the *o* world of pain *If I were loved* 5
on her threshold lie Howling in *o*
darkness. *To——, With Pal. of Art* 16
Where, three times slipping from the *o* edge, *The Epic* 11
And I from out the boundless *o* deep *Sea Dreams* 88
And one would pierce an *o* ring, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 27
hold them *o* fiends, Who leap at thee to tear
thee; *Balin and Balan* 141
Made dull his inner, keen his *o* eye *Last Tournament* 366
feet Thro' the long gallery from the *o* doors *Guinevere* 413
chafed breakers of the *o* sea Sank powerless, *Lover's Tale i* 8
For when the *o* lights are darken'd thus, " 35
And mellow'd echoes of the *o* world— " 208
From the *o* day, Betwixt the close-set ivies " *ii* 171
Outflowth the glimmering water *o*: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
Outland Sir Valence wedded with an *o* dame: *Merlin and V.* 714
Outlast lays that will *o* thy Deity? *Lucretius* 72
Outlearn to *o* the filthy friar. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 118
Outlet clear-stemm'd platans guard The *o*, *Arabian Nights* 21
Outline The lucid *o* forming round thee: *Tithonus* 53
Is given in *o* and no more. *In Mem. v* 12
Outlive and the foe may *o* us at last— *Def. of Lucknow* 52
Outliving For life *o* beats of youth, *In Mem. liii* 10
Outpour'd *o* Their myriad horns of plenty *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 5
Outraged An *o* maiden sprang into the hall *Holy Grail* 208
Outrageous And pelted with *o* epithets. *Aylmer's Field* 286
Outram (Sir James) *O* and Havelock breaking their
way *Def. of Lucknow* 96
Outran *o* The bearer in its fiery course; *In Mem. cix* 7
Outreddes *o* All voluptuous garden-roses, *Ode on Well.* 207
Outside you leave 'em *o* on the bed— *In the Child. Hosp.* 56
Outstript He still *o* me in the race; *In Mem. xlii* 2
Out-tore another wild earthquake *o-t* *Def. of Lucknow* 61
Outward (adj.) Scarce *o* signs of joy arise, *Supp. Confessions* 39
Know I not Death? the *o* signs? *Two Voices* 270
Became an *o* breathing type, *Miller's D.* 226
Perplext his *o* purpose, till an hour, *Gareth and L.* 175
My *o* circling air wherewith I breathe, *Lover's Tale i* 167
even into my inmost heart As to my *o* hearing: " 429
More to the inward than the *o* ear, " 721
that only doats On *o* beauty, *The Ring* 164
Outward (adv.) a knight would pass *O*, or inward to
the hall: *Gareth and L.* 311
Outward (s) from the *o* to the inward brought, *Eleanore* 4
Outwelleth The slumbrous wave *o*, *Claribel* 18
Outworks Thro' all the *o* of suspicious pride; *Isabel* 24
Outworn Of forms *o*, but not to me *o*, *Lover's Tale i* 797
till this *o* earth be dead as yon dead world the
moon? *Locksley H., Sixty* 174
Ouzel The mellow *o* fluted in the elm; *Gardener's D.* 94
Oval the nobler hearts In that vast *O* *St. Telemachus* 75
Ovation To rain an April of *o* *Princess vi* 66
Over-acting her brain broke With *o-a*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 236
Overawe Built that new fort to *o* my friends. *Marr. of Geraint* 460
Overawed O fall'n nobility, that, *o*, *The . of Feb.* 35
Am I to be *o* By what I cannot but know *Maud II ii* 40
Overbalancing strike him, *o* his bulk, *Last Tournament* 460
Overbear *o's* the bark, And him that helms it, *Lancelot and E.* 485
Overblame of overpraise and *o* We choose the last. *Merlin and V.* 90
Overblown *O* with murmurs harsh, *Ode to Memory* 99
Overboard *o* one stormy night He cast his body. *The Voyage* 79
Over-bold island princes *o-b* Have eat our substance, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 75
And again seem'd *o*; *Maud I xw* 24
'Old, and *o-b* in brag! *Gareth and L.* 1107
Overbore contrasting brightness, *o* Her fancy *Marr. of Geraint* 801
charm Of nature in her *o* their own: *Merlin and V.* 596
they *o* Sir Lancelot and his charger, *Lancelot and E.* 486
Overborne *o* by all his bearded lords *Princess v* 356
Vivien, deeming Merlin *o* By instance, *Merlin and V.* 800
and hath *o* Five knights at once, *Holy Grail* 302
Till *o* by one, he learns—and ye, " 305

Overbower'd gliding thro' the branches *o* The naked Three, *Death of Œnone* 6
Over-bright Eyes not down-dropt nor *o-b*, *Isabel* 1
Overbrow'd high-arching *o* the hearth. *Garth and I.* 408
Overcame Did more, and underwent, and *o*, *Godiva* 10
in twelve great battles *o* The heathen hordes, *Com. of Arthur* 518
and then Me too the black-wing'd Azrael *o*, *Akbar's Dream* 186
Overcome dread will in me to *o* it or fall. *Princess v* 351
who will come to all I am And *o* it; *Lancelot and E.* 449
but you, you will help me to *o* it, *Parnassus* 5
Overdo almost *o* the deeds Of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 469
Overdone Heart-weary and *o*! *The Dreamer* 18
Overdrest *See* **A-Dallackt.**
Overfine 'ye are *o* To mar stout knaves *Gareth and L.* 732
Overfineness From *o-f* not intelligible *Merlin and V.* 796
Overflow (s) Rain'd thro' my sight its *o*. *Two Voices* 45
Overflow (verb) all the markets *o*. *Locksley Hall* 101
Hears and not hears, and lets it *o*. *Enoch Arden* 200
Somewhile the one must *o* the other; *Lover's Tale i* 501
Overflow'd dissolving sand To watch them *o*, *Enoch Arden* 20
Overflowing the lovely freight Of *o* blooms, *Ode to Memory* 17
o revenue Wherewith to embellish state, *Œnone* 112
Over-full and *o-f* Of sweetness, *Lover's Tale i* 271
Overgrowing brambles mixt And *o* them, *Pelleas and E.* 425
Overhead Or when the moon was *o*, *L. of Shalott ii* 73
Those banners of twelve battles *o* *Balin and Balan* 88
arrow whizz'd to the right, one to the left, One *o*; " 120
moon Struck from an open grating *o* *Lover's Tale iv* 60
watching *o* The aerial poplar wave, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 83
beheld A blood-red awning waver *o*, *St. Telemachus* 52
Overheated Cat thro' that mirage of *o* language *Locksley H., Sixty* 113
Over-jealous has he not forgiven me yet, his *o-j* bride, *Happy* 6
Over-labour'd Some *o-l*, some by their own hands,— *Columbus* 178
Overlaid *o* With narrow moon-lit slips *Œnone* 217
Overlive *O* it—lower yet—be happy! *Locksley Hall* 97
Overlived For man has *o* his day And, *Ancient Sage* 150
Overlook *O* a space of flowers, *L. of Shalott i* 16
And *o* the chace; *Talking Oak* 94
And *o* the lea, " 198
in the distance *o's* th ay tracts, *Locksley Hall* 5
Over-mellow full-juiced e, waxing *o-m*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 33
Overmuch Nor asking d taking less, *Enoch Arden* 252
I count it crime To urn for any *o*; *In Mem. cxxv* 62
Overnight Laid on her table *o*, was gone; *The Ring* 277
Overpay 'My Lord, you *o* me fifty-fold.' *Geraint and E.* 220
Overpower'd *o* quite, I cannot yell, or droop *Eleanore* 86
and had yielded her will To the master, as *o*, *Dead Prophet* 64
Overpraise of *o* and overblame We choose the last. *Merlin and V.* 90
Our noble Arthur, him Ye scarce can *o*, " 92
Overprize King So prizes—*o's*—gentleness. *Balin and Balan* 184
Overquick *o* To crop his own sweet rose *Merlin and V.* 724
'*O* art thou To catch a loathly plume fall'n " 726
Overrode boy Paused not, but *o* him, *Pelleas and E.* 545
Over-roll *o-r* Him and his gold; *Columbus* 139
Overseas sick of home went *o* for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
late From *o* in Brittany return'd, *Last Tournament* 175
But then what folly had sent him *o* " 394
And fly to my strong castle *o*: *Guinevere* 113
Overset But thou, while kingdoms *o*, *Talking Oak* 257
Overshadow'd All *o* by the foolish Gream, *Marr. of Geraint* 675
Over-smoothness some self-conceit, Or *o-s*: *Edwin Morris* 75
Overstep by that larger light, And *o* them, *Akbar's Dream* 100
Overstrain or a mood Of *o* affection, *Merlin and V.* 522
may merit well Your term of *o*. 535
Overstream And *o* and silvery-streak'd *The Islet* 20
Overtake *o's* Far thought with music *Two Voices* 337
Overtaken she stay'd, and *o* spoke. *Gareth and L.* 784
Flying, but, *o*, died the death Themselves *Geraint and E.* 177
Overtalk'd Merlin, *o* and overworn, Had yielded, *Merlin and V.* 965
Overtax'd And loathed to see them *o*; *Godiva* 9
Overthrew down we swept and charged and *o*. *Ode on Well.* 130
Gareth *o* him, lighted, drew, There met him drawn, *Gareth and L.* 1121
and *o* him again, *Geraint and E.* 465
And *o* the next that follow'd him,
King, duke, earl, Count, baron—whom he smote, *Lancelot and E.* 465
he *o*.

Overthrow (*continued*) *o* So many knights that all the people cried, *Holy Grail* 334
Pelleas *o* them as they dash'd Against him *Pelleas and E.* 231
down they went, And Pelleas *o* them " 230
by those he *o* Be bounden straight, " 235
Pelleas *o* them, one to three; " 287
Overthrow (s) quick! by *o* Of these or those, *Princess v* 316
Overthrow (verb) Lancelot whom he trusts to *o*, *Gareth and L.* 626
hard by here is one will *o* And slay thee: " 896
I know That I shall *o* him.' " 949
o My proud self, and my purpose three years old, *Geraint and E.* 848
Whether me likewise ye can *o*.' *Balin and Balan* 10
Overthrower And *o* from being overthrown. *Gareth and L.* 1263
Overthrowing (**part.**) challenging And *o* every knight *Balin and Balan* 13
Overthrowing (s) With *o's*, and with cries, *In Mem.* cxiii 19
By *o* me you threw me higher. *Geraint and E.* 792
Overthrown And like a warrior *o*; *Two Voices* 150
And *o* was Gorlois and slain. *Com. of Arthur* 197
Thou hast *o* and slain thy master— *Gareth and L.* 769
Or some device, hast foully *o*), " 998
Hath *o* thy brother, and hath his arms.' " 1037
Hast *o* thro' mere unhappiness), " 1159
'Shamed and *o*, And tumbled back " 1227
To call him shamed, who is but *o*? " 1280
And overthrower from being *o*. " 1283
And makest merry when *o*. " 1270
I have never yet been *o*, And thou hast *o* me, *Marr. of Geraint* 588
Or I or he have easily *o*.' *Balin and Balan* 36
strong hand, which had *o* Her minion-knights, *Pelleas and E.* 234
'And thou hast *o* him?' 'Ay, my Queen.' " 594
In twelve great battles ruining *o*. *Guinevere* 432
Overtoil'd *o* By that day's grief and travel, *Geraint and E.* 376
Overtopt The battlement *o* with ivytods, *Balin and Balan* 335
Over-tragic Deem this *o-t* drama's closing curtain is the pall! *Locksley H., Sixty* 62
Overtrailed Half *o* with a wanton weed, *Lover's Tale i* 525
Overtrue 'O ay,' said Vivien, '*o* a tale. *Merlin and V.* 720
Overtrust wink no more in slothful *o*. *Ode on Well.* 170
Overturn Behold me *o* and trample on him. *Geraint and E.* 843
Overturn'd (*See also* **Skelpt**) schemed and wrought Until I *o* him; " 830
Over-vanited That *o-v* grateful gloom, *Palace of Art* 54
Overwhelm'd shook And almost *o* her, *Enoch Arden* 530
Over-wise has written: she never was *o-w*, (repeat) *Grandmother* 3, 105
Overworn But all he was is *o*.' *In Mem.* i 16
Merlin, overtalk'd and *o*, Had yielded, *Merlin and V.* 965
Overwrought that his brain is *o*: *Locksley Hall* 53
being so *o*, Suddenly strike on a sharper sense *Maud II* ii 62
Owé (**owe**) Fur I *o's* owd Roäver moor *Owd Roä* 4
Owéd (**owed**) nor I iver *o* mottal man. " 4
Owd (**old**) A mowt 'a taäen *o* Joänes, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 49
Doctor's a 'toättler, lass, an a's hallus i' the *o* täile; " 66
I could fettle and clump *o* booöts *North. Cobbler* 13
wheer Sally's *o* stockin' wur 'id, " 31
an' draggle taäil'd in an *o* turn gown, " 41
I like! the *o* Squire an' 'is gells *Village Wife* 6
new Squire's coom'd wi' 'is taäil in 'is 'and, an' *o* Squire's gone. (repeat) " 14, 121
'e'd gie fur a howry *o* book thutty pound an' moor, " 45
An' 'e'd wrote an *o* book, his awn sen, " 46
fur an *o* scratted stoän, " 47
An' 'e bowt *o* money, es wouldn't goä, " 49
But *o* Squire's laädy es long es she lived " 53
moäst on 'is *o* big booöks fetch'd nigh to nowt at the saale, " 73
Siver the mou'ds rattled down upo' poor *o* Squire i' the wood, " 95
I didn't not taäke it kindly ov *o* Miss Annie " 109
I meäns fur to maäke 'is *o* säge as 'appy as iver I can, *Owd Roä* 3
I owis *o* Roäver moor nor I iver owäd mottal man. " 4
afoor thou was gotten too *o*, " 5
an' I thowt o' the good *o* times 'at was gosn, " 43
an' clemm'd *o* Roä by the 'eäd, " 99
Sa I sticks like the ivin as long as I lives to the *o* chuch now, *Church-warden, etc.* 15

'Owd (**hold**) Fur I couldn't 'o 'ands off gin, *North. Cobbler* 81
pockets as full o' my pippins as iver they'd 'o, *Church-warden, etc.* 34
Owd-farran'd (**old-fashioned**) Strange an' *o-f* the 'ouse, *Owd Roä* 21
Owe (*See also* **Owé**) we *o* you bitter thanks; *Princess iv* 531
I feel I shall *o* you a debt, *Maud I xix* 87
forget That I *o* this debt to you " 90
O you me nothing for a life half-lost? *Geraint and E.* 318
ask your boon, for boon I *o* you thrice, *Merlin and V.* 306
To you and yours, and still would *o*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 20
Let me *o* my life to thee. *Death of Œnone* 42
Owed (*See also* **Owéd**) Whole in ourselves and *o* to none. *Princess iv* 148
how dear a debt We *o* you, and are owing yet *To Marq. of Dufferin* 19
Owing and are *o* yet To you and yours. " 19
Owl (*See also* **Eagle-owl, Glimmer-gowk, Howl**) The white *o* in the belfry sits. (repeat) *The Owl* i 7, 14
I drown'd the whoopings of the *o* *St. S. Stylites* 33
bats wheel'd, and *o's* whoop'd, *Princess, Con.* 110
An *o* whoopt: 'Hark the victor pealing there!' *Gareth and L.* 1318
A home of bats, in every tower an *o*. *Balin and Balan* 336
the *o's* Wailing had power upon her, *Lancelot and E.* 1000
thrice as blind as any noonday *o*, *Holy Grail* 866
and the *o's* are whooping at noon, *Despair* 89
O the night, When the *o's* are wailing! *Fl. dora* 30
Owlby He'll niver swap *O* an' Scratby *Church-warden, etc.* 44
Owlet shrilly the *o* halloos; *Lemnæ Eleg.* 6
Owl-whoop *o-w* an' dorhawk-whirr Awoke me not, *Lover's Tale ii* 116
Own (**adj.**) (*See also* **Oän**) to brush the dew From thine *o* lily, *Supp. Confessions* 85
till his *o* blood flows About his hoof. " 155
I see his gray eyes twinkle yet At his *o* jest— *Miller's D.* 12
My *o* sweet Alice, we must die. " 18
You'll kiss me, my *o* mother, and forgive me ere I go; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 34
Once thro' mine *o* doors Death did pass; *To J. S.* 19
And tho' mine *o* eyes fill with dew, " 37
She loveth her *o* anguish deep " 42
So spake he, clouded with his *o* conceit, *M. d'Arthur* 110
His *o* thought drove him, like a goad. " 185
It may be, for her *o* dear sake but this, *Edwin Morris* 141
But in these latter springs I saw Your *o* Olivia blow, *Talking Oak* 76
This is my son, mine *o* Telemachus, *Ulysses* 33
Upon my proper patch of soil To grow my *o* plantation. *Amphion* 100
He loves me for my *o* true worth, *Lady Clare* 11
I buried her like my *o* sweet child, " 27
He not for his *o* self caring but her, *Enoch Arden* 165
while Annie seem'd to hear Her *o* death-scaffold rising, " 175
'Take your *o* time, Annie, take your *o* time.' " 466
Her *o* son Was silent, tho' he often look'd his wish; " 481
And his *o* children tall and beautiful, " 762
And following our *o* shadows thrice as long *The Brook* 166
bearing hardly more Than his *o* shadow in a sickly sun. *Aylmer's Field* 30
Somewhere beneath his *o* low range of roofs, " 47
Him, glaring, by his *o* stale devil spurr'd, " 290
under his *o* lintel stood Storming with lifted hands, " 331
would go, Labour for his *o* Edith, and return " 420
Burst his *o* wyvern on the seal, and read " 516
went Hating his *o* lean heart and miserable " 526
Now chafing at his *o* great self defied, " 537
left Their *o* gray tower, or plain-faced tabernacle, " 618
And worshipt their *o* darkness in the Highest? " 643
Crown thyself, worm, and worship thine *o* lusts!— " 650
darkening thine own To thine *o* likeness: " 674
Is not our *o* child on the narrow way, " 743
earth Lightens from her *o* central Hell— " 761
Who, thro' their *o* desire accomplish'd, bring Their *o* gray hairs with sorrow to the grave— " 776
but sat Ignorant, devising their *o* daughter's death! " 783
and made Their *o* traditions God, and slew the Lord, " 795
Then her *o* people bore along the nave Her pendent hands, " 812
Fought with what seem'd my *o* uncharity: *Sea Dreams* 73
Nor ever cared to better his *o* kind, " 201
His *o* forefathers' arms and armour hung. *Princess, Pro.* 24

Own (adj.) (*continued*) a lady, one that arm'd Her *o* fair head, *Princess Pro.* 33
'We scarcely thought in our *o* hall to hear " ii 53
what follows? war; Your *o* work marr'd: " 230
true she erns, But in her *o* grand way: " iii 108
That we might see our *o* work out, " 270
'Know you no song of your *o* land,' she said, " iv 84
What time I watch'd the swallow winging south From mine *o* land, " 90
And partly conscious of my *o* deserts, " 305
You stood in your *o* light and darken'd mine. " 314
Our *o* detention, why, the causes weigh'd, " v 215
Or by denial flush her babbling wells With her 'people' life: " 335
And Knowledge in our *o* land make her free, " 410
he That loved me closer than his *o* right eye, " 531
With their *o* blows they hurt themselves, " vi 49
all dabbled with the blood Of his *o* son, " 105
O let me have him with my brethren here In our *o* palace: " 124
never in your *o* arms To hold your own, " 177
I go to mine *o* land For ever " 216
Now had you got a friend in your *o* age, " 251
to wait upon him, I'll name *o* brother. " 299
And in their rich embrement, they moved, " vii 28
She needs must wish him for her *o* good name; " 74
'Dear, but let us hope them now In our *o* lives, " 300
I seem A mockery to my *o* self. " 337
Has given our Prince his *o* imperial Flower. *H. to Marie Alex.* 4
Yet thine *o* land has bow'd to Tartar hordes " 23
And he died, and I could not weep—my *o* time seem'd so near. *Grandmother* 72
Patter she goes, my *o* little Annie, an Annie like you: " 78
My *o* dim life should teach me this, *In Mem.* xxxix 1
When thou should'st link thy life with one Of mine *o* house, " lxxxiv 12
His *o* vast shadow glory-crown'd; " xcvii 3
But mine *o* phantom chanting hymns? " cviii 10
heart of the citizen hissing in war on his *o* hearthstone? *Maud I* i 24
But arose, and all by myself in my *o* dark garden ground, " iii 10
finer politic sense To mask, tho' but in his *o* behoof, " vi 18
How prettily for his *o* sweet sake " 51
For often a man's *o* angry pride Is cap and bells for a fool, " 62
And my *o* sad name in corners cried, " 72
Down too, down at your *o* fireside, " x 50
Maud's *o* little oak-room " xiv 9
looks Upon Maud's *o* garden-gate: " 16
Running down to my *o* dark wood; " 30
My *o* heart's heart, my ownest own, farewell; " xviii 74
For I know her *o* rose-garden, " xx 41
Come out to your *o* true lover, " 46
and render All homage to his *o* darling, " 49
My *o* dove with the tender eye? " *II* iv 46
praying To his *o* great self, as I guess; " v 33
Her *o* brood lost or dead, lent her fierce teat *Com. of Arthur* 28
nor make myself in mine *o* realm Victor and lord, " 89
for each But sought to rule for his *o* self and hand, " 219
Bound them by so strait vows to his *o* self, " 262
But thou art closer to this noble prince, Being his *o* dear sister; " 315
Albeit in mine *o* heart I knew him King, *Gareth and L.* 123
Her *o* true Gareth was too princely-proud " 161
swearing he had glamour enow In his *o* blood, " 210
'Old Master, reverence thine *o* beard That looks as white " 280
With thine *o* hand thou slewest my dear lord, " 352
see thou to it That thine *o* fineness, Lancelot, " 476
holds her stay'd In her *o* castle, " 616
often with her *o* white hands Array'd and deck'd her, as the loveliest, Next after her *o* self, *Marr. of Geraint* 16
and they past to their *o* land; " 45
Low of her *o* heart piteously she said: " 85
Frown and we smile, the lords of our *o* hands; " 354
then have I sworn From his *o* lips to have it— " 409
Queen Sent her *o* maiden to demand the name, " 411
Raised my *o* town against me in the night " 457

Own (adj.) (*continued*) From mine *o* earldom foully ousted me; *Marr. of Geraint* 459
(Who bearing her *o* name had stol'n away) " 507
but lay Contemplating her *o* unworthiness; " 533
And softly to her *o* sweet heart she said: " 618
made comparison Of that and these to her *o* faded self " 652
So sadly lost on that unhappy night; Your *o* good gift!' " 690
Or rather some false sense in her *o* self " 800
right shall wear your costly gift Beside your *o* warm hearth, " 820
to her *o* bright face Accuse her of the least immodesty: *Geraint and E.* 110
That she *could* speak whom his *o* ear had heard " 113
I call mine *o* self wild, But keep a touch of sweet civility " 311
At this the tender sound of his *o* voice " 348
And their *o* Earl, and their *o* souls, and her. " 577
And found his *o* dear bride propping his head, " 584
And said to his *o* heart, 'She weeps for me;' " 587
And say to his *o* heart, 'She weeps for me.' " 590
Not, tho' mine *o* ears heard you yesternoon— " 740
in the King's *o* ear Speak what has chanced; " 808
with your *o* true eyes Behold the man you loved " 846
ye pray'd me for my leave To move to your *o* land, " 889
came The King's *o* leech to look into his hurt; " 923
and they past to their *o* land. " 955
ask'd To bear her *o* crown-royal upon shield, *Balin and Balan* 200
Our noble King will send thee his *o* leech— " 274
Who, sitting in thine *o* hall, canst endure " 378
Had wander'd from her *o* King's golden head, " 51
Pure as our *o* true Mother is our Queen.' " 617
Be thine the balm of pity, O Heaven's *o* white Earth-angel, *Merlin and V.* 80
at times Would flatter his *o* wish in age for love, " 187
In mine *o* lady palms I cull'd the spring " 273
brought Her *o* claw back, and wounded her *o* heart. " 500
His kinsman travelling on his *o* affair " 717
To crop his *o* sweet rose before the hour? " 725
Then Merlin to his *o* heart, loathing, said: " 780
Who wouldst against thine *o* eye-witness fain " 795
Seethed like the kid in its *o* mother's milk! " 800
What should be granted which your *o* gross heart " 916
All the devices blazon'd on the shield In their *o* tinct, *Lancelot and E.* 10
clave Like its *o* mists to all the mountain side " 38
When its *o* voice clings to each blade of grass. " 107
I Before a King who honours his *o* word, " 141
For if his *o* knight cast him down, he laughs " 313
Low to her *o* heart said the lily maid, " 319
So kiss'd her, and Sir Lancelot his *o* hand, " 389
Dearer to true young hearts than their *o* praise, " 419
and a spear Prick'd sharply his *o* cuirass, " 489
his *o* kin—Ill news, my Queen, " 557
it will be sweet to have it From your *o* hand; " 694
And with mine *o* hand give his diamond to him, " 760
His *o* far blood, which dwelt at Camelot; " 803
she should ask some goodly gift of him For her *o* self or hers. " 913
and Prince and Lord am I In mine *o* land, " 917
and such a tongue To blare its *o* interpretation— " 943
Most common: yea, I know it of mine *o* self: And you yourself will smile at your *o* self Hereafter, " 950
only the case, Her *o* poor work, her empty labour, left. " 991
There surely I shall speak for mine *o* self, " 1125
these, as I trust That you trust me in your *o* nobleness, " 1195
In mine *o* realm beyond the narrow seas, " 1323
Mine *o* name shames me, seeming a reproach, " 1403
Yet one of your *o* knights, a guest of ours, *Holy Grail* 40
And once by misadvertence Merlin sat In his *o* chair, " 176
dyed The strong White Horse in his *o* heathen blood— " 312
But wail'd and wept, and hated mine *o* self, " 609
but O the pity To find thine *o* first love once more— " 620
Where saving his *o* sisters he had known *Pelleas and E.* 87
'For pity of thine *o* self, Peace, Lady, peace' " 253
And heard but his *o* steps, and his *o* heart Beating, for nothing moved but his *o* self, And his *o* shadow. " 416

Own (adj.) (*continued*) towers that, larger than themselves In their *o* darkness, *Pelleas and I.* [illegible]
And whatsoever his *o* knights have sworn *Last Tournament* [illegible]
Nor heard the King for their *o* cries, " [illegible]
Catlike thro' his *o* castle steals my Mark, " 516
ptarmigan [illegible] At whitens ere his hour Woos his *o* end; " 696
and cast [illegible] back Thine *o* small saw, " 712
'O Lancelot, get thee hence to thine *o* land, *Gareth and L.* 88
the King's grief For his *o* self, and his *o* Queen, " 197
Then to her *o* sad heart mutter'd the Queen, " 213
Shame on her *o* garrulity garrulously, " 312
In open battle or the tilting-field Forbore his *o* advantage, and the King In open battle or the tilting-field Forbore his *o* advantage, " 331
fearful child Meant nothing, but my *o* too-fearful guilt, " 370
kith and kin Clave to him, and abode in his *o* land. " 140
To honour his *o* word as if his God's, " 173
do thou for thine *o* soul the rest, 545
and mine *o* flesh, Here looking down on thine polluted, " 555
Gone, my lord the King, My *o* true lord! " 617
That in mine *o* heart I can live down sin " 636
So spake he, clouded with his *o* conceit, *Pass. of Arthur* 278
His *o* thought drove him like a goad. " 353
The loyal to their crown Are loyal to their *o* far sons, *The Queen ii* 28
That knows not her *o* greatness: " 32
ruling that which knows To its *o* harm: " 50
In thine *o* essence, and delight thyself *Lover's Tale i* 13
pleasure-boat that rock'd, Light-green with its *o* shadow, " 43
Loathing to put it from herself for ever, Left her *o* life with it; " 215
Till, drunk with its *o* wine, and over-full Of sweetness, and in smelling of itself, It fall on its *o* thorns— " 271
Parting my *o* loved mountains was received, " 433
Yet bearing round about him his *o* day, " 510
As from a dismal dream of my *o* death, " 748
till they fell Half-digging their *o* graves) " *ii* 47
And laid her in the vault of her *o* kin. " *iv* 39
as her *o* reproof At some precipitance in her burial. " 106
Then, when her *o* true spirit had return'd, " 108
And crossing her *o* picture as she came, " 286
Since Down to this last strange hour in his *o* hall; " 358
When Harry an' I were children, he call'd me his *o* little wife; *First Quarrel* 10
God bless you, my *o* little Nell.' " 22
When I cannot see my *o* hand, but am led by the creak of the chain, *Rizpah* 7
I told them my tale, God's *o* truth— " 34
if true Love Were not his *o* imperial all-in-all. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 227
A second—this I named from her *o* self, Evelyn; " 270
mellow'd murmur of the people's praise From thine *o* State, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 8
Yet art thou thine *o* witness that thou bringest Not peace, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 35
I am written in the Lamb's *o* Book of Life *Columbus* 88
Tho' quartering your *o* royal arms of Spain, " 115
Some over-labour'd, some by their *o* hands,— " 178
in that flight of ages which are God's *O* voice to justify the dead— " 203
O dear Spirit half-lost In thine *o* shadow *De Prof., Two G.* 40
With power on thine *o* act and on the world. " 56
never since thine *o* Black ridges drew the cloud *Montenegro* 12
Went to his own in his *o* West-Saxon-land, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
All day the men contend in grievous war From their *o* city, *Achilles over the T.* 10
which our trembling fathers call'd The God's *o* son. *Tiresias* 17
immerging, each, his urn In his *o* well, " 89
yet if one of these By his *o* hand— " 118
will murmur thee To thine *o* Thebes, " 141
let thine *o* hand strike Thy youthful pulses into rest " 156
And pity for our *o* selves on an earth that bore not a flower; *Despair* 44
And pity for our *o* selves till we long'd for eternal sleep. " 46
wilt dive Into the Temple-cave of thine *o* self, *Ancient Sage* 32

Own (adj.) (*continued*) Except his *o* meek daughter yield her life, *The Flight* 28
To lie, to lie—in God's *o* house—the blackest of all lies! " 52
Arise my *o* true sister, come forth! the world is wide. " 96
'Ud [illegible] shot his *o* owl dead for a kiss of ye, Molly Magee. *Tomorrow* 90
Yer Honour's *o* agint, he says to me wanst, " 63
Demos end in working its *o* doom. *Locksley H., Sixty* 114
strip your *o* foul passions bare; " 141
Gone at eighty, mine *o* age, " 281
When our *o* good redcoats sank from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
And who loves War for War's *o* sake Is fool, *Epilogue* 30
Our *o* fair isle, the lord of every sea— *The Fleet* 7
What is it all, if we all of us end but in being our *o* corpse-coffins at last, *Vastness* 33
That he was nearing his *o* hundred, *The Ring* 194
She cannot love; she loves her *o* hard self, " 292
Till from her *o* hand she had torn the ring " 470
forgotten mine *o* rhyme By mine old self, *To Mary Boyle* 21
or came of your *o* will To wait on one so broken, *Romney's R.* 16
Her sad eyes plead for my *o* fame with me " 55
With your *o* shadow in the placid lake, " 76
As where earth's green stole into heaven's *o* hue. *Far—far—away* 2
For a woman ruin'd the world, as God's *o* scriptures tell, *Charity* 3
every dawn Struck from him his *o* shadow on to Rome. *St. Telemachus* 33
Issa Ben Mariam, his *o* prophet, cried *Akbar's Dream* 75
Own (s) darkening thine *o* To thine own likeness; *Talmer's Field* 673
never in your own arms To hold your *o*, *Princess vi* 178
My own heart's heart, my ownest *o*, farewell; *Maud I xviii* 74
at which his *o* began To pulse with such a vehemence *Lover's Tale ii* 81
Went to his *o* in his own West-Saxon-land, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
and will be his, his *o* and only *o*, *Happy* 7
Own (verb) better than to *o* A crown, a sceptre, *Ode to Memory* 120
'He *o's* the fatal gift of eyes, *Two Voices* 286
o one port of sense not flint to prayer, *Princess vi* 182
everyone that *o's* a tower The Lord for half a league. *Gareth and L.* 595
That *o* no lust because they have no law! *Pelleas and E.* [illegible]
The Christians *o* a Spiritual Head; *Akbar's Dream* 153
Own'd one of my co-mates *O* a rough dog, *Gareth and L.* 1011
The one true lover whom you ever *o*, *Geraint and E.* 344
yourself have *o* ye did me wrong. *Merlin and V.* 316
nor tasted flesh, Nor *o* a sensual wish, " 628
while they brake them, *o* me King. *Pass. of Arthur* 158
Owner follows, being named, His *o*, *Gareth and L.* 704
Ownest My own heart's heart, my *o* own, *Maud I xviii* 74
Owning *o* but a little more Than beasts, *Two Voices* 196
earthly Muse, And *o* but a little art *In Mem. xxxvii* 14
Ox For the *O* Feeds in the herb, *Supp. Confessions* 150
From the dark fen the *oxen's* low Came *Mariana* 28
The passive *oxen* gaping. *Amphion* 72
Reel'd, as a footsore *o* in crowded ways *Talmer's Field* 819
roasting *o* Moan round the spit— *Lucretius* 131
oxen from the city, and goodly sheep *Spec. of Iliad* 4
my lord is lower than his *oxen* or his swine. *Locksley H., Sixty* 126
May seem the black *o* of the distant plain. *To one ran down Eng.* 4
Oxlip As cowslip unto *o* is, *Talking Oak* 107

P

Paäid (paid) easy es leaves their debts to be *p*. *Village Wife* 94
An' they hallus *p* what I hax'd, " 115
Paäil (pail) wi' her *p's* fro' the cow. *Spinster's S's.* 2
ye shant hev a drop fro' the *p*. " 65
Paäin (pain) Sam, thou's an ass for thy *p's*: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 3
an arn'd naw thanks fur 'er *p's*. *Village Wife* 12
es be down wi' their hauches an' their *p's*: *Spinster's S's.* 108
Paärint (parent) afther her *p's* had inter'd glory, *Tomorrow* 53
That ye'll meet your *p's* agin " 57
Paky (pay) find my rent an' to *p* my men? *Owd Roä* 47
'can ya *p* me the rent to-night?' " [illegible]

Pace (s) She made three *p's* thro' the room, *L. of Shalott iii* 38
Wheeling with precipitate *p's* To the melody, *Vision of Sin* 37
scarce three *p's* measured from the mound, *Princess v* 1
forth they rode, but scarce three *p's* on, *Geraint and E.* 19
Round was their *p* at first, but slacken'd soon: " 33
she went back some *p's* of return, " 70
With woven *p's* and with waving arms, *Merlin and V.* 207
Of woven *p's* and of waving hands, (repeat) " 330, 968
ten or twelve good *p's* or more. *Def. of Lucknow* 62
Pace (verb) Would *p* the troubled land, *Love thou thy land* 84
till noon no foot should *p* the street, *Godiva* 39
thou shalt cease To *p* the gritted floor, *Will Water.* 242
p the sacred old familiar fields, *Enoch Arden* 625
cram our ears with wool And so *p* by: *Princess iv* 66
pavement where the King would *p* At sunrise, *Gareth and L.* 667
He seem'd to *p* the strand of Brittany *Last Tournament* 407
Paced (*See also* **Subtle-paced**) Love *p* the thymy plots *Love and Death* 2
of Paradise, *Two Voices* 154
I wonder'd, while I *p* along: *Palace of Art* 67
Who *p* for ever in a glimmering land, *M. d'Arthur* 83
and *p* beside the mere, *Enoch Arden* 793
he rose and *p* Back toward his solitary home *Sea Dreams* 32
forth they came and *p* the shore, *Princess ii* 21
out we *p*, I first, and following thro' the porch " iii 117
So saying from the court we *p*, " 343
Where *p* the Demigods of old, " iv 212
I *p* the terrace, till the Bear had wheel'd *In Mem. lxxxvii* 11
p the shores And many a bridge, *Com. of Arthur* 479
p a city all on fire With sun and cloth of gold, *Gareth and L.* 914
the lawless warrior *p* Unarm'd, *Geraint and E.* 668
he turn'd all red and *p* his hall, *Balin and Balan* 218
and *p* The long white walk of hlies
feet unmortised from their ankle-bones Who *p* it, *Merlin and V.* 553
ages back: " 757
Then *p* for coolness in the chapel-yard; *Pass. of Arthur* 7
Bedivere, Who slowly *p* among the slumbering host. " 251
and *p* beside the mere, *To W. H. Brookfield* 6
How oft with him we *p* that walk of lines. *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
half the morning have I *p* these sandy tracts, *To Mary Boyle* 29
and *p* his land In fear of worse, *Death of Œnone* 86
By the long torrent's ever-deepen'd roar, *P*, *Two Voices* 120
Pacing (part.) *P* with downward eyelids pure. *Palace of Art* 66
And some one *p* there alone, *L. of Burleigh* 90
Walking up and *p* down, *Princess ii* 302
so *p* till she paused By Florian; " 435
p staid and still By twos and threes. *The Daisy* 21
Now *p* mute by ocean's rim: *Lancelot and E.* 1411
in her arms She bare me, *p* on the dusky mere. *Last Tournament* 654
Tristram, *p* moodily up and down, *Lover's Tale iv* 306
And slowly *p* to the middle hall, *Love and Duty* 17
Pacing (s) long mechanic *p's* to and fro, *Lucretius* 6
his foot Return from *p's* in the field, *Princess ii* 191
Pack (s) wolf within the fold! A *p* of wolves! *Dora* 31
Pack (verb) by the Lord that made me, you shall *p*. *Walk. to the Mail* 39
farmer vext *p's* up his beds and chairs, *Vision of Sin* 108
Let the canting liar *p*! *Enoch Arden* 178
neat and close as Nature *p's* Her blossom *Walk. to the Mail* 44
Pack'd (For they had *p* the thing among the beds,) *Princess iv* 543
were *p* to make your crown, *L. of Shalott ii* 20
Pad An abbot on an ambling *p*, *Vision of Sin* 177
Padded *P* round with flesh and fat, *Maud I x* 29
To a lord, a captain, a *p* shape,
Paddling round the lake A little clock-work steamer *p* *Princess, Pro.* 71
plied *Merlin and V.* 655
Padlock'd each chest lock'd and *p* thirty-fold, *Akbar's Dream* 74
Padre And when the Goan *P* quoting Him, *Two Voices* 127
Pæan 'I sung the joyful *P* clear,
Pagan (adj.) past thro' *P* realms, and made them mine, And *Holy Grail* 478
clash'd with *P* hordes, *Tiresias* 193
funeral bell Broke on my *P* Paradise, *St. Telemachus* 39
P oath, and jest, Hard Romans brawling *Lancelot and E.* 280
Pagan (s) till our good Arthur broke The *P* *Despair* 41
But pity—the *P* held it a vice— *Last Tournament* 665
beheld That victor of the *P* throned in hall— *St. Telemachus* 79
Paganism wallow in this old lust Of *P*,

Page (boy) Or long-hair'd *p* in crimson clad, *L. of Shalott ii* 22
The *p* has caught her hand in his: *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 29
The maid and *p* renew'd their strife, *Revival* 13
She into hall past with her *p* and cried, *Gareth and L.* 592
he made his mouthpiece of a *p* Who came and went. " 1337
And *p*, and maid, and squire, *Marr. of Geraint* 710
You come with no attendance, *p* or maid, *Geraint and E.* 322
A slender *p* about her father's hall, *Holy Grail* 581
Page (of a book) I will turn that earlier *p*. *Locksley Hall* 107
And trust me while I turn'd the *p*, *To E. L.* 9
a *p* or two that rang With tilt and tourney: *Princess, Pro.* 121
I heard her turn the *p*; " vii 190
If men neglect your *p's*? *Spiteful Letter* 6
passing, turn the *p* that tells A grief, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 10
O ay, it is but twenty *p's* long, But every *p* having
an ample marge, *Merlin and V.* 608
But you will turn the *p's*. *The Ring* 127
Pageant masque or *p* at my father's court. *Princess v* 198
Lead out the *p*: sad and slow, *Ode on Well.* 13
Pageantry All the *p*, Save those six virgins *Lover's Tale ii* 83
Pagod temple, neither *P*, Mosque, nor Church, *Akbar's Dream* 178
Paid (*See also* **Païd, Ped**) there was law for us; *Walk. to the Mail* 80
We *p* in person. *Talking Oak* 195
I would have *p* her kiss for kiss, *Princess ii* 130
respect, however slight, was *p* To woman, *Ways* 2
P with a voice flying by to be lost *Maud II v* 23
p our tithes in the days that are gone, *Geraint and E.* 186
—*p* with horses and with arms; *Dead Prophet* 78
And the people *p* her well. *In Mem. lxxxiv* 51
Pail (*See also* **Païl**) The milk that bubbled in the *p*, *Holy Grail* 405
where it glitter'd on her *p*,
Pain (s) (*See also* **Païn**) run short *p's* Thro' his *Supp. Confessions* 101
warm heart; *Rosalind* 19
You care not for another's *p's*, *If I were loved* 5
All the inner, all the outer world of *p* *Two Voices* 105
Than once from dread of *p* to die. " 164
P rises up, old pleasures pall. " 166
'Yet hadst thou, thro' enduring *p*, " 243
Wilt thou find passion, *p* or pride? " 87
Thy *p* is a reality.' *Miller's D.* 26
I least should breathe a thought of *p*. " 229
Although the loss had brought us *p*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 84
Trouble on trouble, *p* on *p*, *D. of F. Women* 41
I started once, or seem'd to start in *p*. " 277
With what dull *p* Compass'd, *To J. S.* 40
'Weep, weeping dulls the inward *p*.' *M. d'Arthur* 108
rose, Slowly, with *p*, reclining on his arm, *St. S. Stylites* 23
P heap'd ten-hundred-fold to this, " 139
May match his *p's* with mine; " 183
With slow, faint steps, and much exceeding *p*, " 198
sting of shrewdest *p* Ran shrivelling thro' me, *Love and Duty* 80
one blind cry of passion and of *p*, *Locksley Hall* 87
looking ancient kindness on thy *p*. " 149
woman's pleasure, woman's *p*— " 179
like a beast with lower *p's*! *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 55
Care and Pleasure, Hope and *P*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
LIKE souls that balance joy and *p*, *The Letters* 9
A band of *p* across my brow; *Lucretius* 138
And gets for greeting but a wail of *p*; " 239
Without one pleasure and without one *p*, *Princess ii* 195
LET NO MAN ENTER IN ON *P* OF DEATH? " iii 238
your *p's* May only make that footprint upon sand " iv 208
I clamber'd o'er at top with *p*, " v 105
a twitch of *p* Tortured her mouth, " vi 64
and draw The sting from *p*: *Ode on Well.* 235, 238
Peace, it is a day of *p* (repeat) " 241
Ours the *p*, be his the gain! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 27
And mixt, as life is mixt with *p*, *Grandmother* 65
troubled, as if with anger or *p*: " 97
peace, so it be free from *p*, *The Dairy* 105
Perchance, to lull the throbs of *p*, *In Mem. v* 8
Like dull narcotics, numbing *p*. " xv 13
And I should tell him all my *p*, " xviii 17
That dies not, but endures with *p*, " xxi 10
He loves to make parade of *p*,

Pain (s) *(continued)* The lading of a single *p*, *In Mem. xxv* 11
This year I slept and woke with *p*, „ *xxviii* 13
I would set their *p's* at ease. „ *lxiii* 8
Who ploughs with *p* his native lea „ *lxiv* 25
These mortal lullabies of *p* „ *lxxvii* 5
No single tear, no mark of *p*: „ *lxxviii* 14
Some painless sympathy with *p*?' „ *lxxxv* 88
nerves of motion as well as the nerves of *p*, *Maud I i* 63
possible After long grief and *p* To find the arms „ *II iv* 2
Pass, thou deathlike type of *p*, „ [redacted]
And my bones are shaken with *p*, „ *v* 5
Sun, that wakenest all to bliss or *p*, *Gareth and L.* 1060
all my *p's*, poor man, for all my *p's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 116
p she had To keep them in the wild ways *Geraint and E.* 186
sharpness of that *p* about her heart: „ 190
and down he sank For the pure *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 518
sweet is death who puts an end to *p*: „ 1008
Pleasure to have it, none; to lose it, *p*; „ 1415
So groan'd Sir Lancelot in remorseful *p*, „ 1428
I climb'd a thousand steps With *p*: *Holy Grail* 836
I know That all these *p's* are trials of my faith, *Pelleas and E.* 246
had held sometime with *p* His own against him, *Last Tournament* 178
and in her bosom *p* was lord. „ 239
in the heart of Arthur *p* was lord. „ [redacted]
rose, Slowly, with *p*, reclining on his arm, *Pass. of Arthur* 336
now first heard with any sense of *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 709
suffering view'd had been Extremest *p*; „ *ii* 130
My heart was cloven with *p*; „ 200
And they blest him in their *p*, *The Revenge* 20
Patient of *p* tho' as quick as a sensitive plant *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
Her love of light quenching her fear of *p*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 190
I am rack'd with *p's*. *Columbus* 199
and wrench'd with *p's* Gain'd in the service „ 235
p Of this divisible-indivisible world *De Prof., Two G.* 42
I had now—with *him*—been out of my *p*.' *The Wreck* 128
match'd with the *p's* Of the hellish heat *Despair* 67
hour of torture, a moment of *p*, „ 81
short, or long, as Pleasure leads, or *P*: *Ancient Sage* 101
The plowman passes, bent with *p*, „ 144
whose *p's* are hardly less than ours! *Locksley H., Sixty* 102
or *p* in every peopled sphere? „ 197
Thy glorious eyes were dimm'd with *p* *Freedom* 10
with all its *p's*, and griefs, and deaths, *To Prin. Beatrice* 2
her tears Are half of pleasure, half of *p*— „ 11
P, that has crawl'd from the corpse of Pleasure, *Vastness* 17
pardon, O my love, if I ever gave you *p*. *Happy* 68
life of mingled *p's* And joys to me, *To Mary Boyle* 49
world-whisper, mystic *p* or joy, *Far—far—away* 7

Pain (verb) *(See also* **Pains**) *p's* him that he sickens nigh to death; *Geraint and E.* 499

Pain'd *P*, and, as bearing in myself the shame *Aylmer's Field* 355
Her crampt-up sorrow *p* her, „ 800

Painful *(See also* **Slowly-painful**) Full oft the riddle of the *p* earth *Palace of Art* 213
Completion in a *p* school; *Love thou thy land* 58
Till out of *p* phases wrought *In Mem. lxv* 6
Painless Some *p* sympathy with pain?' „ *lxxxv* 88

Paint 'When will *you p* like this?' *Gardener's D.* 22
And *p* the gates of Hell with Paradise, *Princess iv* 131
I strive to *p* The face I know; *In Mem. lxx* 2
And every dew-drop *p's* a bow, „ *cxxii* 18
harlots *p* their talk as well as face *Merlin and V.* 821
Behind it, and so *p's* him that his face. *Lancelot and E.* 334
P the mortal shame of nature *Locksley H., Sixty* 140

Painted (adj.) *(See also* **Point-painted**) We left behind the *p* buoy *The Voyage* 1
those fixt eyes of *p* ancestors Staring for ever *Aylmer's Field* 832
Her gay-furr'd cats a *p* fantasy, *Princess iii* 186
silent light Slept on the *p* walls, „ *vii* 121
So like a *p* battle the war stood Silenced, *Com. of Arthur* 122
Or two wild men supporters of a shield, *P*, *Geraint and E.* 268
when all at once That *p* vessel, as with inner life, Began to heave upon that *p* sea; *Lover's Tale ii* 191

Painted (verb) Eustace *p* her, And said to me, *Gardener's D.* 20
a couple, fair As ever painter *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 106

Painter *(See also* **Landscape-painter**) sorrowest thou, pale *P*, for the past, *Wan Sculptor* 3
a couple, fair As ever *p* painted, *Aylmer's Field* 106
Musician, *p*, sculptor, critic, *Princess ii* 178
As when a *p*, poring on a face, *Lancelot and E.* 332
'Take comfort you have won the *P's* fame,' *Romney's R.* 43
Wrong there! The *p's* fame? „ 48

Painting (part) *p* some dead friend from memory? *Wan Sculptor* 4
And then was *p* on it fancied arms, *Merlin and V.* 474
Good, I am never weary *p* you. *Romney's R.* 3

Painting (s) with choice *p's* of wise men I hung *Palace of Art* 131
Drew from my neck the *p* and the tress, *Princess vi* 110
p on the wall Or shield of knight; *Holy Grail* 829
Hung round with *p's* of the sea. *Lover's Tale ii* 168
In the hall there hangs a *p*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 13
Miller's D. 164

Pair we went along, A pensive *p*, *Enoch Arden* 68
saw the *p*, Enoch and Annie, sitting *Princess vi* 254
welded in one love Than *p's* of wedlock; *Geraint and E.* 166
His craven *p* Of comrades making slowlier „ 176
like that false *p* who turn'd Flying, „ 756
With a low whinny toward the *p*: *Palace of Art* 293

Palace (adj.) 'Yet pull not down my *p* towers, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 46
High up, the topmost *p* spire. „ *Sleep B.* 18
In *p* chambers far apart. *Vision of Sin* 58
When that cold vapour touch'd the *p* gate, *Princess vii* 104
clocks Throbb'd thunder thro' the *p* floors, „ 177
Nor waves the cypress in the *p* walk; *Dead Prophet* 38
sound ran Thro' *p* and cottage door,

Palace (s) *(See also* **Summer-palace**) And in the lighted *p* near *L. of Shalott iv* 47
unto herself In her high *p* there. *Palace of Art* 12
gaze upon My *p* with unblinded eyes, „ 42
Full of great rooms and small the *p* stood, „ 57
in dark corners of her *p* stood Uncertain shapes; „ 237
forms that pass'd at windows and on roofs Of marble *p's*; *D. of F. Women* 24
The *p* bang'd, and buzz'd and clackt, *Day-Dm., Revival* 14
And from the *p* came a child of sin, *Vision of Sin* 5
Which rolling o'er the *p's* of the proud. *Aylmer's Field* 636
And in the imperial *p* found the king. *Princess i* 113
I promise you Some *p* in our land, „ *iii* 162
took this *p*; but even from the first „ *iv* 313
we this night should pluck your *p* down: „ 414
who goes?' 'Two from the *p*' I. „ *v* 3
All on this side the *p* ran the field „ 361
high upon the *p* Ida stood With Psyche's babe „ *vi* 30
with my brethren here In our own *p*: „ 124
Was it for this we gave our *p* up, „ 244
the long laborious miles Of *P*; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 12
Or *p*, how the city glitter'd, *The Daisy* 47
Fairily-delicate *p's* shine Mixt with myrtle *The Islet* 18
Lo the *p's* and the temple, *Boadicea* 53
Burst the gates, and burn the *p's*, „ 64
Camelot, a city of shadowy *p's* And stately, *Gareth and L.* 303
And he will have thee to his *p* here, *Geraint and E.* 230
And into no Earl's *p* will I go. „ 235
I know, God knows, too much of *p's*! „ 236
hundred miles of coast, A *p* and a princess, *Merlin and V.* 589
hundred miles of coast, The *p* and the princess, „ 648
many corridor'd complexities Of Arthur's *p*: „ 733
moved about her *p*, proud and pale. *Lancelot and E.* 614
Until we found the *p* of the King. „ 1044
Until I find the *p* of the King. „ 1051
he Will guide me to that *p*, to the doors.' „ 1129
Sir Lancelot at the *p* craved Audience of Guinevere, „ 1162
of Arthur's *p* toward the stream, „ 1178
And all the broken *p's* of the Past, *Lover's Tale ii* 59
Death from the heights of the mosque and the *p*, *Def. of Lucknow* 24
given the Great Khan's *p's* to the Moor, *Columbus* 109
down in a rainbow deep Silent *p's*, *V. of Maeldune* 80
Thro' many a *p*, many a cot, *Demeter and P.* 55
A galleried *p*, or a battlefield, *The Ring* 246
To the city and *p* Of Arthur the king: *Merlin and the G.* 65
our *p* is awake, and morn Has lifted *Akbar's Dream* 200

Palace-doorway On to the *p-d* sliding, paused. *Lancelot and E.* 1246

Palace-front *p-f* Alive with flattering scarfs *Princess v* 506
Palace-gate (*See also* **Palace (adj.)**) youth came riding toward a *p-g*, *Vision of Sin* 2
Palace-walls *Where all about your* p-w *To the Queen* 15
Fleeting betwixt her column'd *p-w*, *St. Telemachus* 37
Palate Whither beneath the *p*, *D. of F. Women* 287
Pale (adj.) (*See also* **Dead-pale, Deathly-pale, Death-pale, Passion-pale**) Then her cheek was *p* and thinner *Locksley Hall* 21
P he turn'd and red, *The Captain* 62
P again as death did prove: *L. of Burleigh* 66
Then moving homeward came on Annie *p*, *Enoch Arden* 149
Enoch slumber'd motionless and *p*, " 908
P, for on her the thunders of the house *Aylmer's Field* 278
P as the Jephtha's daughter, " 280
Beneath a *p* and unimpassion'd moon, " 334
how *p* she had look'd Darling, to-night! " 379
made Still paler the *p* head of him, " 623
seem'd he saw no *p* sheet-lightnings from afar, " 726
when the king Kiss'd her *p* cheek, *Princess ii* 264
'*P* one, blush again: " *iii* 67
some red, some *p*, All open-mouth'd, " *iv* 182
raised the cloak from brows as *p* and smooth " *v* 73
Dishelm'd and mute, and motionlessly *p*, " *vi* 101
And then once more she look'd at my *p* face: " 115
P was the perfect face; " *vii* 224
Come; let us go: your cheeks are *p*; *In Mem. lvii* 5
P with the golden beam of an eyelash dead on the cheek, Passionless, *p*, *Maud I iii* 3
ever as *p* as before Growing and fading " 6
Morning arises stormy and *p*, " *vi* 1
some Were *p* as at the passing of a ghost, *Com. of Arthur* 264
red and *p* Across the face of Enid hearing her: *Marr. of Geraint* 523
when the *p* and bloodless east began To quicken " 534
They rode so slowly and they look'd so *p*, *Geraint and E.* 35
Had ruth again on Enid looking *p*: " 203
Femininely fair and dissolutely *p*. " 275
and at his side all *p* Dismounting, " 510
And chafing his *p* hands, and calling to him. " 582
I never yet beheld a thing so *p*, " 615
and beholding her Tho' *p*, yet happy, " 880
break her sports with graver fits, Turn red or *p*, *Merlin and V.* 181
The *p* blood of the wizard at her touch Took gayer colours, " 949
moved about her palace, proud and *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 614
Marr'd her friend's aim with *p* tranquillity. " 733
how *p*! what are they? flesh and blood? " 1256
Brake into hall together, worn and *p*. *Pelleas and E.* 587
When, *p* as yet, and fever-worn, *To the Queen ii* 4
sun, *P* at my grief, drew down before his time *Demeter and P.* 114
are faint And *p* in Alla's eyes, *Akbar's Dream* 11
Bramble roses, faint and *p*, *A Dirge* 30
O *p*, *p* face so sweet and meek, *Oriana* 66
O SWEET *p* Margaret, O rare *p* Margaret, (repeat) *Margaret* 1, 54
Of pensive thought and aspect *p*, " 6
O sorrowest thou, *p* Painter, for the past, *Wan Sculptor* 3
The *p* yellow woods were waning, *L. of Shalott iv* 2
And round about the keel with faces *p*, Dark faces *Lotos Eaters* 25
p against that rosy flame, *M. d'Arthur* 72
To whom replied King Arthur, faint and *p*: *St. Agnes' Eve* 15
At this *p* taper's earthly spark, *Vision of Sin* 19
Panted hand-in-hand with faces *p*, *Holy Grail* 120
'Then leaving the *p* nun, I spake of this *Guinevere* 304
And *p* he turn'd, and reel'd, and would have fall'n, " 327
Then the *p* Queen look'd up and answer'd her, " 357
wrathful heat Fired all the *p* face of the Queen, " 586
Rose the *p* Queen, and in her anguish found *Pass. of Arthur* 126
the *p* King glanced across the field Of battle: " 240
To whom replied King Arthur, faint and *p*: *Lover's Tale i* 40
its wreaths of dripping green—Its *p* pink shells— " 422
And *p* and fibrous as a wither'd leaf, " 696
dewy touch of pity had made The red rose there a *p* one— *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 212
The bridesmaid *p*, statutelike, passionless— *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 20
I lay At thy *p* feet this ballad of the deeds *The Wreck* 101
Then his *p* face twitch'd; 'O Stephen, *Despair* 111
I have scared you *p* with my scandalous talk, *Vastness* 3
Pale (adj.) (*continued*) as this poor earth's *p* history runs,— *The Ring* 315
Each poor *p* cheek a momentary rose— *Sir Galahad* 83
Pale (s) By bridge and ford, by park and *p*, *Princess ii* 142
To leap the rotten *p's* of prejudice, *In Mem. cxi* 8
break At seasons thro' the gilded *p*: *Holy Grail* 21
Nor ever stray'd beyond the *p*: *Last Tournament* 608
Pale-blooded patient, and prayerful, meek, *P-b*, " 611
who am not meek, *P-b*, prayerful. *Aylmer's Field* 732
Paled *P* at a sudden twitch of his iron mouth; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 32
stars in heaven *P*, and the glory grew. *The Merman* 19
Pale-green *p-g* sea-groves straight and high, *Maud I vi* 8
Paleness a *p*, an hour's defect of the rose, *Aylmer's Field* 623
Paler made Still *p* the pale head of him, *Merlin and V.* 611
Or made her *p* with a poison'd rose? *Lancelot and E.* 378
But left her all the *p*, when Lavaine *The Ring* 327
but the child Is *p* than before. " 131
Muriel, *p* then Than ever you were in your cradle, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 38
No! but the *p* and the graver, Edith. *Ulysses* 15
to trace On *p* heavens the branching grace *Gar. and L.* 389
Palest Between two showers, a cloth of *p* gold, *Godiva* 51
Palfrey there she found her *p* trapt " 58
her *p's* footfall shot Light horrors *Gareth and L.* 1360
In converse till she made her *p* halt, *Marr. of Geraint* 126
and cried, 'My charger and her *p*;' *Geraint and E.* 401
Call the host and bid him bring Charger and *p*.' " 489
has your *p* heart enough To bear his armour? " 533
At which her *p* whinnying lifted heel, " 750
your charger is without, My *p* lost.' *Balin and Balan* 587
Then leapt her *p* o'er the fallen oak, *Def. of Lucknow* 55
Palisade our walls and our poor *p's*. *Aylmer's Field* 827
Pall (s) pass the gate Save under *p* with bearers. *Ode on Well.* 6
Warriors carry the warrior's *p*, *In Mem. lxxxv* 1
This truth came borne with bier and *p*, *Lover's Tale ii* 7
upbare A broad earth-sweeping *p* of whitest lawn, " *iii* 35
Took the edges of the *p*, and blew it far *Ancient Sage* 198
and forget The darkness of the *p*.' *Locksley H., Sixty* 62
drama's closing curtain is the *p*! " 281
and I and you will bear the *p*; *Two Voices* 164
Pall (verb) Pain rises up, old pleasures *p*. *A Character* 15
Pallas (*See also* **Pallas Athene**) when they wish to charm *P* and Juno sitting by: *Œnone* 86
Here comes to-day, *P* and Aphroditè, " 137
P where she stood, Somewhat apart, " 170
'O Paris, Give it to *P*!' *Princess i* 222
There stood a bust of *P* for a sign, " *vi* 367
Now fired an angry *P* on the helm, *In Mem. cxv* 12
some wild *P* from the brain Of Demons? *Achilles over the T.* 3
P flung Her fringed ægis, " 17
and *P* far away Call'd; *Tiresias* 155
blunt the curse Of *P*, hear, " 40
Pallas Athene saw *P A* climbing from the bath *In Mem. lxx* 7
Palled (adj.) *p* shapes In shadowy thoroughfares of thought; *Lancelot and E.* 1142
Pall'd (draped) *P* all its length in blackest samite, *Holy Grail* 847
All *p* in crimson samite, *Geraint and E.* 331
Pall'd (stale) well I know it—*p*—For I know men: *Locksley Hall* 25
Pallid On her *p* cheek and forehead came a colour *Gareth and L.* 1359
Palling grew To thunder-gloom *p* all stars, *A Dirge* 2
Palm (of the hand) Fold thy *p's* across thy breast, *Two Voices* 247
'His *p's* are folded on his breast: *Œnone* 65
opening out his milk-white *p* Disclosed *The Blackbird* 24
Caught in the frozen *p's* of Spring. *M. d'Arthur* 87
he smote His *p's* together, and he cried *Talking Oak* 180
may press The maiden's tender *p*. *Aylmer's Field* 259
Between his *p's* a moment up and down— *Princess iv* 288
Bow'd on her *p's* and folded up from wrong, " *v* 31
some one sent beneath his vaulted *p* A whisper'd jest " 354
he clash'd His iron *p's* together with a cry; " *vii* 135
nor more Sweet Ida: *p* to *p* she sat: *In Mem. xlv* 2
What time his tender *p* is prest *Merlin and V.* 273
In mine own lady *p's* I cull'd the spring *Lancelot and E.* 621
clench'd her fingers till they bit the *p*, *Pass. of Arthur* 255
he smote His *p's* together, and he cried *Lover's Tale ii* 18
The rough brier tore my bleeding *p's*; *The Dawn* 2
Screams of a babe in the red-hot *p's* of a Moloch of Tyre,

Palm (of the hand) (*continued*) in her open *p* a halcyon sits Patient— *Prog. of Spring* 20
Palm (sallow-bloom) In colour like the satin-shining *p* *Merlin and V.* 224
Palm (tree) (*See also* **Coco-palm**) Imbower'd vaults of pillar'd *p*, *Arabian Nights* 39
the solemn *p's* were ranged Above, " 79
And many a tract of *p* and rice, *Palace of Art* 114
and the yellow down Border'd with *p*, *Lotos-Eaters* 22
The *p's* and temples of the South. *You ask me, why, etc.* 28
the white robe and the *p*. *St. S. Stylites* 20
Breadths of tropic shade and *p's* *Locksley Hall* 160
these be *p's* Whereof the happy people *Enoch Arden* 504
built, and thatch'd with leaves of *p*, a hut, " 559
Among the *p's* and ferns and precipices; " 593
little dells of cowslip, fairy *p's*, *Aylmer's Field* 91
battle-clubs From the isles of *p*: *Princess, Pro.* 22
To brawl at Shushan underneath the *p's*.' " *iii* 230
all the sultry *p's* of India known, *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
In lands of *p* and southern pine; In lands of *p*, of orange-blossom, *The Daisy* 2
Not the clipt *p* of which they boast; " 26
Above the valleys of *p* and pine.' *The Islet* 23
Betwixt the *p's* of paradise. *In Mem., Con.* 32
a *p* As glitters gilded in thy Book of Hours. *Gareth and L.* 45
was ever haunting round the *p* A lusty youth, " 47
from the diamond fountain by the *p's*, *Lover's Tale i* 137
not those alien *p's*, *Columbus* 78
the high star-crowns of his *p's* *The Wreck* 72
by the *p* And orange grove of Paraguay, *To Ulysses* 11
Your cane, your *p*, tree-fern, bamboo, " 36
p Call to the cypress 'I alone am fair'? *Akbar's Dream* 37
Palm-planted *p-p* fountain-fed Ammonian Oasis *Alexander* 7
Palm-tree 'Under the *p-t*.' That was nothing to her: *Enoch Arden* 498
Under a *p-t*, over him the Sun: " 501
Palmwood crimson-hued the stately *p's* *Milton* 15
Palmy Sailing under *p* highlands *The Captain* 23
Fairer than Rachel by the *p* well, *Aylmer's Field* 679
Palmyrene with the *P* That fought Aurelian, *Princess iv* 83
Palpitated tempestuous treble throbb'd and *p*; *Vision of Sin* 28
P, her hand shook, and we heard In the dead hush *Princess iv* 389
Palpitation blissful *p's* in the blood, " 28
Palsied Left me with the *p* heart, *Locksley Hall* 132
among the glooming alleys Progress halts on *p* feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 219
As some great shock may wake a *p* limb, *St. Telemachus* 57
Palsy A wither'd *p* cease to shake?' *Two Voices* 57
Cured lameness, *palsies*, cancers. *St. S. Stylites* 82
wife or wailing infancy Or old bedridden *p*,— *Aylmer's Field* 178
p, death-in-life, And wretched age— *Lucretius* 154
The *p* wags his head; *Ancient Sage* 124
Palter to dodge and *p* with a public crime? *Third of Feb.* 24
Palter'd Nor *p* with Eternal God for power; *Ode on Well.* 180
Pamper But *p* not a hasty time, *Love thou thy land* 9
And *p* him with papmeat, if ye will, *Pelleas and E.* 195
Pamphleteer A *p* on guano and on grain, *Princess, Con.* 89
Pan (a god) The murmur of a happy *P*: *In Mem. xxiii* 12
Pan (a vessel) And hurl'd the *p* and kettle. *The Goose* 28
Pane (*See also* **Window-pane**) The blue fly sung in the *p*; *Mariana* 63
the frost is on the *p*: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 13
I peer'd athwart the chancel *p* *The Letters* 3
Fine as ice-ferns on January *p's* *Aylmer's Field* 222
Oh is it the brook, or a pool, or her window *p*, *Window, On the Hill* 4
And never glimpse of her window *p*! *No Answer* 3
And lash with storm the streaming *p*? *In Mem. lxxii* 4
The prophet blazon'd on the *p's*: " *lxxxvii* 8
Laid their green faces flat against the *p's*, *Balin and Balan* 344
thro' the pines, upon the dewy *p* Falling, *Lover's Tale i* 264
stars went down across the gleaming *p*, *The Flight* 13
small black fly upon the *p* *To one who ran down Eng.* 3
Pang Struck thro' with *p's* of hell. *Palace of Art* 220
Thrice multiplied by superhuman *p's*, *St. S. Stylites* 11
I felt a *p* within *Talking Oak* 234
Whence follows many a vacant *p*; *Princess ii* 403
brother, you have known the *p's* we felt, " *v* 374
rack'd with *p's* that conquer trust; *In Mem. l* 6
To *p's* of nature, sins of will, " *liv* 3
Pang (*continued*) nor *p* Of wrench'd or broken limb— *Gareth and L.* 87
Right thro' his manful breast darted the *p* *Marr. of Geraint* 121
The *p*—which while I weigh'd thy heart *Guinevere* 540
Panic and a boundless *p* shook the foe. *Achilles over the T.* 18
Panic-stricken *p-s*, like a shoal Of darting fish, *Geraint and E.* 468
Pansy eyes Darker than darkest *pansies*. *Gardener's D.* 27
Pant life, not death, for which we *p*; *Two Voices* 398
Panted as he walk'd, King Arthur *p* hard, *M. d'Arthur* 176
P hand-in-hand with faces pale, *Vision of Sin* 19
sweet half-English Neilgherry air I *p*, *The Brook* 18
P from weary sides 'King, you are free! *Princess v* 21
Gareth *p* hard, and his great heart, *Gareth and L.* 1126
as he walk'd, King Arthur *p* hard, *Pass. of Arthur* 344
Panther The *p's* roar came muffled, *Œnone* 214
A *p* sprang across her path, *Death of Œnone* 89
Panting *p*, burst The laces toward her babe; *Princess vi* 148
Pantomime Nor flicker down to brainless *p*, *To W. C. Macready* 10
Pap their bottles o' *p*, an' their mucky bibs, *Spinster's S's.* 87
Papal Prick'd by the *P* spur, we rear'd, *Third of Feb.* 27
Paper There at a board by tome and *p* sat, *Princess ii* 32
heard In the dead hush the *p's* that she held Rustle: " *iv* 390
sack'd My dwelling, seized upon my *p's*, *Columbus* 130
a scrap, clipt out of the 'deaths' in a *p*, fell. *The Wreck* 146
Paphian new-bathed in *P* wells, *Œnone* 175
Papist Than *P* unto Saint. *Talking Oak* 16
Papmeat And pamper him with *p*, if ye will, *Pelleas and E.* 195
Parable second brother in their fool's *p*— *Gareth and L.* 1004
P's? Hear a *p* of the knave. " 1008
Parachute And dropt a fairy *p* and past: *Princess, Pro.* 76
Parade He loves to make *p* of pain, *In Mem. xxi* 10
Paradise (*See also* **Island-Paradise**) Love paced the thyme plots of *P*, *Love and Death* 2
Or thronging all one porch of *P* *Palace of Art* 101
And from it melt the dews of *P*. *St. S. Stylites* 210
palms in cluster, knots of *P*. *Locksley Hall* 160
Like long-tail'd birds of *P* *Day-Dm., Ep.* 7
Am I paint the gates of Hell with *P*, *Princess iv* 131
dipt In Angel instincts, breathing *P*, " *vii* 521
many-blossoming *P's*, *Boadicea* 43
This earth had been the *P* *In Mem. xxiv* 6
shook Betwixt the palms of *p*. " *Con.* 32
And the valleys of *P*. *Maud I xxii* 44
since high in *P* O'er the four rivers *Geraint and E.* 763
No more of jealousy than in *P*.' *Balin and Balan* 152
Now talking of their woodland *p*, *Last Tournament* 726
groves that look'd a *p* Of blossom, *Guinevere* 389
I stood upon the stairs of *P*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 144
And saw the rivers roll from *P*! *Columbus* 27
O bliss, what a *P* there! *V. of Maeldune* 78
and the *P* trembled away. " 82
Broken on my Pagan *P*, *Tiresias* 193
'*P* there!' so be said, but I seem'd in *P* then *The Wreck* 75
In earth's recurring *P*. *Helen's Tower* 12
A silken cord let down from *P*, *Akbar's Dream* 139
Paragon look upon her As on a kind of *p*; *Princess i* 155
Paraguay palm And orange grove of *P*, *To Ulysses* 12
Paramour Tristram, 'Last to my Queen *P*, Here now to my Queen *P* *Last Tournament* 551
My haughty jousts, and took a *p*; *Geraint and E.* 832
Slain was the brother of my *p* *Last Tournament* 448
Parapet heroes tall Dislodging pinnacle and *p* *D. of F. Women* 26
isle of silvery *p's*! *Boadicea* 38
Set every gilded *p* shuddering; *Lancelot and E.* 299
gilded *p's* were crown'd With faces, *Pelleas and E.* 165
Parasite A leaning and upbearing *p*, *Isabel* 34
Parasitic Will clear away the *p* forms *Princess vii* 269
Parcel Portions and *p's* of the dreadful Past. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 47
Parcel-parcel *p-p* with the traveller's-joy In Autumn, *Aylmer's Field* 153
Parcell'd the broad woodland *p* into farms; " 847
Parch'd *p* and wither'd, deaf and blind, *Fatima* 6
p with dust; Or, clotted into points *M. d'Arthur* 218
p with dust; Or, clotted into points *Pass. of Arthur* 386
Pard a wild and wanton *p*, Eyed like the evening star, *Œnone* 190
Pardon (s) heal me with your *p* ere you go.' *Princess iii* 65
'What *p*, sweet Melissa, for a blush?' " 66

Pardon (s) (*continued*) and sinn'd in grosser lips Beyond all *p*— *Princess iv* 252
with mutual *p* ask'd and given For stroke " *v* 46
I crave your *p*, O my friend; *In Mem. lxxxv* 100
with the Sultan's *p*, I am all as well delighted, *Maud I xx* 39
Thy *p*; I but speak for thine avail, *Gareth and L.* 883
'Full *p*, but I follow up the quest, " 886
crave His *p* for thy breaking of his laws. " 986
and now thy *p*, friend, " 1166
Crave *p* for that insult done the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 583
Grant me *p* for my thoughts: " 816
Your *p*, child. Your pretty sports have brighten'd *Merlin and V.* 304
your *p*! lo, ye know it! Speak therefore: *Lancelot and E.* 669
dazzled by the sudden light, and crave *P*: *Pelleas and E.* 106
Madam, I beg your *p*! *Ri-pah* 81
Nay, your *p*, cry your 'forward,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 225
Your *p*, O my love, if I ever gave you pain. *Happy* 68
Pardon (verb) 'Pray stay a little: *p* me; *The Brook* 210
I cared not for it. O *p* me, *Aylmer's Field* 244
and I (*P* me saying it) were much loth to breed *Princess* i 156
My needful seeming harshness, *p* it. " ii 300
'O *p* me I heard, I could not help it, " 331
Yet mine in part. O hear me, *p* me. " iii 31
P, I am shamed That I must needs repeat " 51
We *p* it; and for your ingress here " *v* 218
'*P* me, O stranger knight; *Marr. of Geraint* 286
O *p* me! the madness of that hour, *Geraint and E.* 348
Again she sigh'd '*P*, sweet lord! *Balin and Balan* 497
sin in words Perchance, we both can *p*: *Lancelot and E.* 1189
God 'ill *p* the hell-black raven *Rizpah* 39
God *p* all—Me, them, and all the world— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 168
and yet *P*—too harsh, unjust.' *Columbus* 199
Pardonable 'Rough, sudden, And *p*, *Gareth and L.* 654
Pardon'd I have *p* little Letty; *Edwin Morris* 140
Pardoner at *P's*, Summoners, Friars, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 92
Pare would *p* the mountain to the plain, *Merlin and V.* 820
Parent (*See also* **Pärint**) and their *p's* underground) *Aylmer's Field* 83
Till after our good *p's* past away " 358
And you are happy: let her *p's* be.' " 366
sell her, those good *p's*, for her good. " 483
The *p's'* harshness and the hapless loves " 616
do not doubt Being a watchful *p*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 31
Paris (city of) Roaring London, raving *P*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
Madonna-masterpieces Of ancient Art in *P*, or in Rome. *Romney's R.* 87
And London and *P* and all the rest *The Dawn* 10
Paris (son of Priam) Œnone, wandering forlorn Of *P*, *Œnone* 17
Beautiful *P*, evil-hearted *P*, " 50
Hear all, and see thy *P* judge of Gods.' " 90
She to *P* made Proffer of royal power, " 110
From me, Heaven's Queen, *P*, to thee king-born, " 127
P held the costly fruit Out at arm's-length, " 135
And *P* ponder'd, and I cried, 'O *P*, Give it to Pallas!' " 169
when I look'd, *P* had raised his arm, " 189
P, himself as beauteous as a God. *Death of Œnone* 18
on a sudden he, *P*, no longer beauteous as a God, " 25
who first had found *P*, a naked babe, " 54
Parish (adj.) He heard the pealing of his *p* bells; *Enoch Arden* 615
To him that fluster'd his poor *p* wits *Aylmer's Field* 521
Parish (s) like that year in twenty *p'es* round. *Grandmother* 12
'e coom'd to the *p* wi' lots o' Varsity debt, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 29
An' all o' the west i' the *p*— *Village Wife* 34
an' none of the *p* knew. *Tomorrow* 76
Haäfe of the *p* runn'd oop *Owd Roä* 115
I bean chuch-warden i' the *p* fur fifteen year. *Church-warden, etc.* 8
Parish-clerks Friars, bellringers, *P.*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 160
Park the range of lawn and *p*: *The Blackbird* 6
The wild wind rang from *p* and plain, *The Goose* 45
voice thro' all the holt Before her, and the *p*. *Talking Oak* 124
My father left a *p* to me, *Amphion* 1
By bridge and ford, by *p* and pale, *Sir Galahad* 82
They by *p's* and lodges going *L. of Burleigh* 17
P's with oak and chestnut shady, " 29
P's and order'd gardens great, " 30
lay Carved stones of the Abbey-ruin in the *p*. *Princess, Pro.* 14
Down thro' the *p*: strange was the sight " 54

Park (*continued*) they gave The *p*, the crowd, the house; *Princess, Pro.* 94
A hundred maids in train across the *P*. " *vi* 76
Give up their *p's* some dozen times a year " *Con.* 103
tides of chariots flow By *p* and suburb *In Mem. xcviii* 24
To range the woods, to roam the *p*, " *Con.* 96
from the deluged *p* The cuckoo of a worse July *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 10
Parlance A hate of gossip *p*. *Isabel* 26
Parle (s) Found the gray kings at *p*; *Princess v* 114
Parle (verb) wakeful portress, and didst *p* with Death,— *Lover's Tale i* 113
Parliament (adj.) moor good sense na the *p* man 'at stans fur us 'ere, *Owd Roä* 13
Parliament (s) furl'd In the *P* of man, *Locksley Hall* 128
A potent voice of *P*, *In Mem. cxiii* 11
Parlour I sits i' my oän little *p*, *Spinster's S's.* 103
Parlour-window rosebush that I set About the *p-w May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 16
Parma of rain at Reggio, rain at *P*; *The Daisy* 51
Parnassus On thy *P* set thy feet, *In Mem. xxxvi* 6
Parrot Whistle back the *p's* call, *Locksley Hall* 171
The *p* in his gilded wires. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 16
The *p* scream'd, the peacock squall'd, " *Revival* 12
p turns Up thro' gilt wires a crafty loving eye, *Princess, Pro* 171
Parsee Buddhist, Christian, and *P*, *Akbar's Dream* 25
Parson The *p* smirk'd and nodded. *The Goose* 20
The *p* Holmes, the poet Everard Hall, *The Epic* 1
The *p* taking wide and wider sweeps, " 14
At which the *P*, sent to sleep with sound, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 3
'*P*,' said I,' you pitch the pipe too low: *Edwin Morris* 52
the *p* made it his text that week, *Grandmother* 29
P's a bean loikewoise, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 9
But *P* a cooms an' a goäs, " 25
p 'ud nobbut let ma aloän, " 13
yon's *p's* 'ouse—Dosn't thou knaw *A. S.* 5
thou's sweet upo' *p's* lass— " 11
P's lass 'ant nowt. " 25
'Thou'rt but a *P* thody-man,' says *P*, *North. Cobbler* 89
An' *P* as hean't the call, nor the mooney. *Village Wife* 91
An' soä they've maäde tha a *p*, *Church-warden, etc.* 7
ther mun be *p's* an' all, " 9
fur thou was the *P's* lad. " 36
An' *P* 'e 'ears on it all, " 37
But *P* 'e *will* speäk out. " 43
Part (adv.) a lie which is *p* a truth *Grandmother* 32
spoke in words *p* heard, in whispers *p*, *Merlin and V.* 889
P black, *p* whiten'd with the bones of men, *Holy Grail* 500
Part (s) they had their *p* Of sorrow: *Miller's D.* 223
seems a *p* of those fresh days to me; *Edwin Morris* 112
Love himself took *p* against himself *Love and Duty* 45
I am a *p* of all that I have met; *Ulysses* 18
fitted to thy petty *p*, *Locksley Hall* 93
She seem'd a *p* of joyous Spring: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 23
I will tell him tales of foreign *p's*, *Enoch Arden* 198
in those uttermost *P's* of the morning? " 224
And been himself a *p* of what he told. *Aylmer's Field* 12
a *p* Falling had let appear the brand of John— " 508
p were drown'd within the whirling brook: *Princess, Pro.* 17
As *p's*, can see but *p's*, now this, now that, " iii 327
p made long since, and *p* Now while I sang, " iv 90
P sat like rocks: *p* reel'd but kept their seats: " *v* 496
P roll'd on the earth and rose again and drew: " 497
P stumbled mixt with floundering horses. " 498
for she took no *p* In our dispute: *Con.* 29
'God help me! save I take my *p* Of danger *Sailor Boy* 21
And love in which my bound has *p*, *In Mem. Intro* 2
A *p* of mine may live in thee " *lxx* 11
Can take no *p* away from this: " *lxxxv* 68
A *p* of stillness, yearns to speak: " 78
The freezing reason's colder *p*, " *cxxiii* 14
when the fourth *p* of the day was gone, *Geraint and E.* 55
'Him, or the viler devil who plays his *p*, *Balin and Balan* 300
Now grown a *p* of me: *Lancelot and E.* 1416
of this remnant will I leave a *p*, *Guinevere* 444
is also past—*p*. And all is past, " 542
low converse sweet, In which our voices bore least *p*. *Lover's Tale i* 542
I seem'd the only *p* of Time stood still; " 573
but were a *p* of sleep, " ii 117

Part (s) (*continued*) I would play my *p* with the young *The Wreck* 39
realist, rhymester, play your *p*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
She crouch'd, she tore him *p* from *p*, *Dead Prophet* 69
Part (to part company) The crown of all, we met to *p*
[illegible]' *Edwin Morris* 70
I too must *p*: I hold thee dear *Will Water.* 211
I trow they did not *p* in scorn: *Lady Clare* 5
We met, but only meant to *p*. *The Letters* 12
We too must *p*: and yet how fain *Princess vi* 199
one soft word and let me *p* forgiven.' " 219
'Let us *p*: in a hundred years *Grandmother* 47
At last must *p* with her to thee; *In Mem., Con.* 48
I must tell her before we *p*, *Maud I xvi* 33
For years, for ever, to *p*— " *II ii* 50
nor could I *p* in peace Till this were told.' *Com. of Arthur* 393
to meet And *p* for ever. *Guinevere* 98
Brothers, must we *p* at last? *Open E. and C. Exhib.* 32
for a season there, And then we *p*; *Romney's R.* 21
FAREWELL, Macready, since to-night we *p*; *To W. C. Macready* 1
Farewell, Macready, since this night we *p*, " 5
Could Love *p* thus? *Love and Duty* 55
And loving hands must *p*— *Window, The Answer* 6
star of morn *P's* from a bank of snow, *Marr. of Geraint* 735
No—We could not *p*. *The Ring* 321
Part (to divide) thorough-edged intellect to *p* Error from crime; *Isabel* 14
ere the falling axe did *p* The burning brain *Margaret* 38
To put together, *p* and prove, *Two Voices* 134
Can I *p* her from herself, *Locksley Hall* 70
And *p* it, giving half to him. *In Mem. xxv* 12
Her care is not to *p* and prove; " *xlviii* 5
a comb of pearl to *p* The lists of such a beard *Merlin and V.* 244
It was ill-done to *p* you, Sisters fair; *Lover's Tale i* 814
be loath To *p* them, or *p* from them: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 50
I mun *p* them Tommies— *Spinster's S's.* 92
While she vows 'till death shall *p* us,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 24
she that came to *p* them all too late, *The Ring* 216
Partake Then Yniol, 'Enter therefore and *p* *Marr. of Geraint* 300
Partaker No more *p* of thy change. *In Mem. xli* 8
Part-amazed Then half-ashamed and *p-a*, *Gareth and L.* 868
Parted (adj.) Or thro' the *p* silks the tender face *Princess vii* 60
And *p* lips which drank her breath, *Lover's Tale ii* 204
Unfriendly of your *p* guest. *The Wanderer* 4
Parted (parted company) ere he *p* said, 'This hour is thine: *Love and Death* 9
Had once hard words, and *p*, *Dora* 18
p, with great strides among his dogs. *Godiva* 31
We *p*: sweetly gleam'd the stars, *The Letters* 41
Enoch *p* with his old sea-friend, *Enoch Arden* 168
'HERE, by this brook, we *p*; *The Brook* 1
the week Before I *p* with poor Edmund; " 78
They *p*, and Sir Aylmer Aylmer watch'd. *Aylmer's Field* 277
A little after you had *p* with him, *Sea Dreams* 273
and beckon'd us: the rest *P*; *Princess ii* 183
Gareth ere he *p* flash'd in arms. *Gareth and L.* 689
madness of that hour, When first I *p* from thee, *Geraint and E.* 347
rose without a word and *p* from her: *Merlin and V.* 742
Who *p* with his own to fair Elaine: *Lancelot and E.* 381
'Lord, no sooner had ye *p* from us, " 576
'But *p* from the jousts Hurt in the side,' " 622
He spake and *p*. Wroth, but all in awe, " 719
'Farewell, sweet sister,' *p* all in tears. " 1152
And *p*, laughing in his courtly heart. " 1176
then slowly to her bower *P*, *Last Tournament* 239
rode to the divided way, There kiss'd, and *p* weeping: *Guinevere* 125
poor lad, an' we *p* in tears. *First Quarrel* 20
when we *p*, Edith spoke no word, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 215
I *p* from her, and I went alone. *The Ring* 437
You *p* for the Holy War without a word to me, *Happy* 77
Parted (divided) 'my friend—*P* from her— *Princess v* 76
friend from friend Is oftener *p*, *In Mem. xviii* 15
one at other, *p* by the shield. *Geraint and E.* 269
The wrist is *p* from the hand that waved, *Merlin and V.* 551
We cried when we were *p*; *Lover's Tale i* 253
And floated on and *p* round her neck, " 704
P a little ere they met the floor, " *iv* 215
with their nail'd prows *P* the Norsemen, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 94

Parted (divided) (*continued*) You have *p* the man from the wife. *Despair* 62
rove no more, if we be *p* now! *The Flight* 84
Two lovers *p* by a scurrilous tale *The Ring* 208
storm Had *p* from his comrade in the boat, " 308
on that day Two lovers *p* by no scurrilous tale— " 427
Parthenon Inform'd the pillar'd *P*, *Freedom* 3
Parting (adj. and part.) As *p* with a long embrace *In Mem. xl* 11
nigh the sea *P* my own loved mountains *Lover's Tale i* 433
But cast a *p* glance at me, you saw, " *iv* 4
I knew You were *p* for the war, *Happy* 74
like *p* hopes I heard them passing from me: *Princess iv* 172
and regret Her *p* step, and held her tenderly, *Lancelot and E.* 867
Parting (s) Their every *p* was to die. *In Mem. xcvii* 12
Warm with a gracious *p* from the Queen, *Pelleas and E.* 558
And just above the *p* was a lamp: *Lover's Tale iv* 218
Partner prudent *p* of his blood Lean'd on him. *Two Voices* 415
Thy *p* in the flowery walk Of letters, *In Mem. lxxxix* 22
Two *p's* of a married life— " *xcvii* 5
Partridge Cries of the *p* like a rusty key *Lover's Tale ii* 115
Partridge-breeder These *p-b's* of a thousand years, *Aylmer's Field* 382
Party (adj.) And ancient forms of *p* strife; *In Mem. cvi* 14
O scorner of the *p* cry That wanders *Freedom* 25
Party (s) two *parties* still divide the world— *Walk. to the Mail* 77
All *parties* work together. *Will Water.* 56
'Drink, and let the *parties* rave: *Vision of Sin* 123
being lustily holpen by the rest, His *p*,— *Lancelot and E.* 497
knights, His *p*, cried 'Advance and take thy prize " 503
His *p*, knights of utmost North and West, " 526
Rivals of realm-ruining *p*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
Party-secret betraying His *p-s*, fool, to the press; *Maud II v* 35
Pass (s) (*See also* **Hill-pass**) shadowy granite, in a
gleaming *p*; *Lotos Eaters, C. S.* 4
The long divine Peneian *p*, *To E. L.* 3
Snatch'd thro' the perilous *p'es* of his life: *Aylmer's Field* 209
the strait and dreadful *p* of death, *Com. of Arthur* 395
never dream'd the *p'es* would be past' *Gareth and L.* 1413
never dream'd the *p'es* could be past.' " 1420
Arthur came, and labouring up the *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 47
And solitary *p'es* of the wood *Last Tournament* 361
Hath folded in the *p'es* of the world.' *Pass. of Arthur* 78
wet black *p'es* and foam-churning chasms— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
inroad nowhere scales Their headlong *p'es*, *Montenegro* 5
from every vale and plain And garden *p*, *To Mary Boyle* 10
Pass (*verb*) Men *p* me by; *Supp. Confessions* 19
[illegible] cloaks of market girls, *P* onward from Shalott. *L. of Shalott ii* 18
[illegible]nd heard her native breezes *p*, *Mariana in the S.* 43
[illegible]n image seem'd to *p* the door, (repeat) " 65, 74
[illegible]o *p*, when Life her light withdraws, *Two Voices* 145
Can he *p*, and we forget? *Miller's D.* 204
P by the happy souls, that love to live: *Œnone* 240
I pray thee, *p* before my light of life, " 241
the livelong day my soul did *p*, *Palace of Art* 55
stars above them seem to brighten as they *p*: *May Queen* 34
I shall hear you when you *p*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 31
I THOUGHT to *p* away before, " *Con.* 1
my desire is but to *p* to Him that died for me. " 20
'*P* freely thro': the wood is all thine own, *D. of F. Women* 83
Once thro' mine own doors Death did *p*; *To J. S.* 19
Did never creature *p* So slightly, *Talking Oak* 86
Or *p* beyond the goal of ordinance *Tithonus* 30
Then a hand shall *p* before thee, *Locksley Hall* 81
Till all the hundred summers *p*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 33
That strove in other days to *p*, " *Arrival* 10
My lord, and shall we *p* the bill " *Revival* 27
To *p* with all our social ties " *L'Envoi* 5
So *p* I hostel, hall, and grange; *Sir Galahad* 81
I hold it good, good things should *p*: *Will Water.* 205
P on, weak heart, and leave me where I lie: *Come not, when, etc.* 11
And *p* his days in peace among his own. *Enoch Arden* 147
Annie, the ship I sail in *p'es* here " 214
P from the Danish barrow overhead; " 442
let my query *p* Unclaim'd, *The Brook* 104
There stood a maiden, near Waiting to *p*. " 205
But nevermore did either *p* the gate *Aylmer's Field* 826
sides of the grave itself shall *p*, *Lucretius* 257

Pass (verb) (*continued*) there did a compact *p* Long summers back, *Princess* i 123
and *p* With all fair theories only made to gild " ii 232
he said, '*p* on; His Highness wakes:' " v 4
she will *p* me by in after-life " 91
P, and mingle with your likes. " vi 341
Her peaceful being slowly *p'es* by *Requiescat* 7
the voice, the peak, the star *P*, *Voice and the P.* 28
if left to *p* His autumn into seeming-leafless days— *A Dedication* 9
Winds are loud and winds will *p*! *Window, No Answer* 22
That all thy motions gently *p* *In Mem.* xv 10
The salt sea-water *p'es* by, " xix 6
And *p'es* into gloom again. " xxxix 12
I shall *p*; my work will fail. " lvii 8
We *p*: the path that each man trod " lxxiii 9
That these things *p*, and I shall prove " lxxxv 98
And, leaving these, to *p* away, " c 19
in the drifts that *p* To darken on the rolling brine " cvii 13
They leave the porch, they *p* the grave *Con.* 71
But sweeps away as out we *p* " 95
And *p* the silent-lighted town, " 112
I see her *p* like a light; *Maud I* iv 11
P and blush the news Over glowing ships; " xvii 11
P the happy news, Blush it thro' the West; " 15
And trying to *p* to the sea; " xxi 7
P, thou deathlike type of pain, " *II* iv 58
P and cease to move about! " 59
Guinevere Stood by the castle walls to watch him *p*; *Com. of Arthur* 48
and sign'd To those two sons to *p*, " 319
he will not die, But *p*, again to come; " 422
Gareth was too princely-proud To *p* thereby; *Gareth and L.* 162
so thou *p* Beneath this archway, " 267
P not beneath this gateway, " 273
a knight would *p* Outward, or inward to the hall: " 310
'He *p'es* to the Isle Avilion, " 502
He *p'es* and is heal'd and cannot die'— " 503
jewell'd harness, ere they *p* and fly. " 688
For whom we let thee *p*. " 917
And quickly *p* to Arthur's hall, " 984
Else yon black felon had not let me *p*, " 1293
like a phantom *p* Chilling the night: " 1335
until we *p* and reach That other, *Geraint and E.* 6
Wait here, and when he *p'es* fall upon him.' " 129
they will fall upon you while ye *p*.' " 145
glancing for a minute, till he saw her *P* into it, " 887
Wilt thou undertake them as we *p*, *Balin and Balan* 14
As *p* without good morrow to thy Queen?' " 252
'Yea so' she said, 'but so to *p* me by— " 255
and *p* And vanish in the woods; " 326
heard them *p* like wolves Howling; " 407
He must not *p* uncared for. *Lancelot and E.* 536
Only ye would not *p* beyond the cape " 1039
I cried because ye would not *p* Beyond it, " 1042
that I may *p* at last Beyond the poplar " 1049
so let me *p*, My father, howsoe'er I seem to you, " 1001
But that he *p'es* into Fairyland.' " 1259
'That is love's curse; *p* on, my Queen, forgiven.' " 1353
Who *p'es* thro' the vision of the night— " 1406
'Then on a summer night it came to *p*, *Holy Grail* 179
cries of all my realm *P* thro' this hall— " 316
the street of those Who watch'd us *p*; " 345
go forth and *p* Down to the little thorpe " 546
P not from door to door and out again, " 714
resolve To *p* away into the quiet life, " 738
Cares but to *p* into the silent life. " 899
And *p* and care no more. *Pelleas and E.* 77
like a poisonous wind I *p* to blast " 569
'First over me,' said Lancelot, 'shalt thou *p*.' " 571
Watch'd her lord *p*, and knew not that she sigh'd. *Last Tournament* 130
purple slopes of mountain flowers *P* under white, " 230
one will ever shine and one will *p*. " 737
all this trouble did not *p* but grew; *Guinevere* 84
I waged His wars, and now I *p* and die. *Pass. of Arthur* 12
God my Christ—I *p* but shall not die.' " 28

Pass (verb) (*continued*) King! To-morrow thou shalt *p* away. *Pass. of Arthur* 34
wife and child with wail *P* to new lords; " 45
'O me, my King, let *p* whatever will, " 51
but as yet thou shalt not *p*. " 55
one last act of knighthood shalt thou see Yet, ere I *p*.' " 164
'He *p'es* to be King among the dead, " 449
Somewhere far off, *p* on and on, " 467
To *p* my hand across my brows, *Lover's Tale* i 31
And mine with one that will not *p*, till earth And heaven *p* too, " 71
P we then A term of eighteen years. " 286
So that they *p* not to the shrine of sound " 470
Which *p* with that which breathes them? " 481
'It was my wish,' he said, 'to *p*, to sleep, " iv 63
Glanced at the point of law, to *p* it by, " 276
Three hundred years—will *p* collaterally: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
but I thought that it never would *p*. *In the Child. Hosp.* 61
with his hard 'Dim Saeneg' *p'es*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 21
and life *P* in the fire of Babylon! " 124
The plowman *p'es*, bent with pain, *Ancient Sage* 144
but *p* From sight and night to lose themselves " 202
and the sun himself will *p*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 182
Many an Æon too may *p* " 206
Earth *p'es*, all is lost In what they prophesy, *Epilogue* 64
kings and realms that *p* to rise no more; *To Virgil* 28
o'er the mountain-walls Young angels *p*. *Early Spring* 12
Till the thunders *p*, the spectres vanish, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 69
Your plague but *p'es* by the touch. *Happy* 104
helpt to *p* a bucket from the well *To Mary Boyle* 39
p on! the sight confuses— *Parnassus* 15
æon after æon *p* and touch him into shape? *Making of Man* 4
Some will *p* and some will pause. *Poets and Critics* 8
From sin thro' sorrow into Thee we *p* *Doubt and Prayer* 3

Passage clothes they gave him and free *p* home; *Enoch Arden* 650
Except the *p* that he loved her not; *Geraint and E.* 392
There must be now no *p'es* of love *Merlin and V.* 913
That has but one plain *p* of few notes, *Lancelot and E.* 895
Will sing the simple *p* o'er and o'er " 896
Locksley H., Sixty 248

Pass'd *See* **Past**

Passenger Should see thy *p's* in rank *In Mem.* xiv 6

Passest thou *p* any wood Close vizor, *Last Tournament* 534

Passeth shadow *p* when the tree shall fall, *Love and Death* 14
Love *p* not the threshold of cold Hate, *Lover's Tale* i 778
N. Farmer, O. S. 53

Passin' when they seeäs ma a *p* boy,

Passing (*See also* **Passin'**) *P* the place where each must rest, *Two Voices* 110
each in *p* touch'd with some new grace *Gardener's D.* 204
In *p*, with a grosser film made thick *St. S. Stylites* 200
No eye look down, she *p*; *Godiva* 40
She *p* thro' the summer world again, *Enoch Arden* 534
Not sowing hedgerow texts and *p* by, *Aylmer's Field* 171
as not *p* thro' the fire Bodies, but souls— " 671
and murmur'd that their May Was *p*: *Princess* iv 464
like parting hopes I heard them *p* " v 173
many a maiden *p* home Till happier times; " vi 380
Nine times goes the *p* bell: *All Things will Die* 35
P with the weather, *Window, Spring* 6
Was drown'd in *p* thro' the ford, *In Mem.* vi 39
p, turn the page that tells A grief, " lxxxv 10
Nor feed with sighs a *p* wind: " cxix 4
The shade of *p* thought, the wealth Of words *Con.* 102
With never an end to the stream of *p* feet, *Maud II* v 11
Arthur, *p* thence to battle, felt Travail, *Com. of Arthur* 75
and *p* forth to breathe, " 369
'And *p* gentle' caught his hand away *Balin and Balan* 371
That makes me *p* wrathful; *Merlin and V.* 341
And *p* one, at the high peep of dawn, " 560
I fear My fate or folly, *p* gayer youth For one so old, " 927
sigh'd in *p* 'Lancelot, Forgive me; *Lancelot and E.* 1350
Three against one: and Gawain *p* by, *Pelleas and E.* 274
He saw not, for Sir Lancelot *p* by *Guinevere* 30
Leapt like a *p* thought across her eyes; *Lover's Tale* i 70
that *p* lightly Adown a natural stair " 526

Passing (*continued*) ships of the world could stare at him, *p* by. *Rizpah* 83
And moved to merriment at a *p* jest. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 121
Art *p* on thine happier voyage now *Sir J. Franklin* 3
But make the *p* shadow serve thy will. *Ancient Sage* 110
and *p* now into the night; *Locksley H., Sixty* 227
poor old Poetry, *p* hence, " 249
p thro' at once from state to state, *Demeter and P.* 7
clatter of arms, and voices, and men *p* to and fro. *Bandit's Death* 24
p souls thro' fire to the fire, *The Dawn* 4
The *p* of the sweetest soul *In Mem. lvii* 11
some Were pale as at the *p* of a ghost, *Com. of Arthur* 264
And o'er it are three *p's*, and three knights Defend the *p's*, *Gareth and L.* 613
he mark'd his high sweet smile In *p*, *Balin and Balan* 161
In *p* it glanced upon Hamlet or city, *Merlin and the G.* 103

Passion (*See also* **Master-passion**) When my *p* seeks Pleasance *Lilian* 8
By veering *p* fann'd, *Madeline* 29
And those whom *p* hath not blinded, *Ode to Memory* 117
In thee all *p* becomes passionless, *Eleanore* 102
the soul and sense Of *P* gazing upon thee. " 116
A ghost of *p* that no smiles restore— *The form, the form* 11
Wilt thou find *p*, pain or pride? *Two Voices* 243
She had the *p's* of her kind, *L. C. V. de Vere* 35
lyre of widest range Struck by all *p*, *D. of F. Women* 166
How *p* rose thro' circumstantial grades *Gardener's D.* 240
I ask'd him of his early life, And his first *p*; *Edwin Morris* 24
something of a wayward modern mind Dissecting *p*. " 88
For when my *p* first began, *Talking Oak* 9
hold *p* in a leash, And not leap forth *Love and Duty* 40
In one blind cry of *p* and of pain, " 80
p shall have spent its novel force, *Locksley Hall* 49
I triumph'd ere my *p* sweeping thro' me " 131
my foolish *p* were a target for their scorn: " 146
and all thy *p's*, match'd with mine, " 151
There the *p's* cramp'd no longer " 167
p's of her mind. As winds from all the compass *Godiva* 32
He spoke; the *p* in her moan'd reply *Enoch Arden* 286
where a *p* yet unborn perhaps Lay hidden *Aylmer's Field* 101
his *p's* all in flood And masters of his motion, " 339
living *p* symbol'd there Were living nerves " 535
make our *p's* far too like The discords *Sea Dreams* 257
flush Of *p* and the first embrace had died *Lucretius* 3
To lead an errant *p* home again. " 17
My heart beat thick with *p* and with awe; *Princess iii* 190
How much their welfare is a *p* to us. " 281
She ended with such *p* that the tear, " *iv* 59
rhythm have dash'd The *p* of the prophetess; " 140
Beaten with some great *p* at her heart. " 388
Leapt fiery *P* from the brinks of death; " *vii* 156
loyal *p* for our temperate kings; *Ode on Well.* 165
sang Of a *p* that lasts but a day; *G. of Swainston* 9
My centred *p* cannot move, *In Mem lix* 9
His other *p* wholly dies, " *lxii* 10
my *p* hath not swerved To works of weakness, " *lxxxv* 49
And my prime *p* in the grave: " 76
O tell me where the *p's* meet, " *lxxxviii* 4
Thy *p* clasps a secret joy: " 8
And *p* pure in snowy bloom Thro' all the years " *cix* 11
My love is vaster *p* now; " *cxxx* 10
Put down the *p's* that make earth Hell! *Maud I x* 46
mind, when fraught With a *p* so intense " *II ii* 59
the strong *p* in her made her weep *Marr. of Geraint* 110
all the *p* of a twelve hours' fast.' " 306
So burnt he was with *p*, crying out, " 560
break it, when his *p* masters him. *Geraint and E.* 43
With more exceeding *p* than of old: " 335
And all in *p* uttering a dry shriek, " 461
His *p* half had gauntleted to death, *Balin and Balan* 220
I, that flattering my true *p*, saw The knights, *Merlin and V.* 874
Till now the storm, its burst of *p* spent, " 961
sweet and sudden *p* of youth Toward greatness *Lancelot and E.* 282
A fiery family *p* for the name Of Lancelot, 477
Crush'd the wild *p* out against the floor " 742

Passion (*continued*) To blunt or break her *p*' *Lancelot and E.* 974
(He meant to break the *p* in her) " 1079
To break her *p*, some discourtesy " 1302
My brother? was it earthly *p* crost?' *Holy Grail* 29
'Nay,' said the knight; 'for no such *p* mine. " 30
sent the deathless *p* in her eyes Thro' him, " 163
Than is the maiden *p* for a maid, *Guinevere* 479
and grew again To utterance of *p* *Lover's Tale i* 547
As I of mine, and my first p. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 67
I spoke it—told her of my *p*, " 146
For the *p* of battle was in us, *V. of Maeldune* 90
Till the *p* of battle was on us, " 111
my boy-phrase 'The *P*' of the Past.' *Ancient Sage* 219
the sacred *p* of the second life. *Locksley H., Sixty* 68
at last beyond the *p's* of the primal clan? " 93
strip your own foul *p's* bare; " 141
every serpent *p* kill'd, " 167

Passionate and show'd their eyes Glaring, and *p* looks, *Sea Dreams* 236
P tears Follow'd: *Princess vi* 311
there was *love* in the *p* shriek, *Maud I i* 57
p heart of the poet is whirl'd into folly and vice. *iv* 39
A *p* ballad gallant and gay, *v* 4
there rises ever a *p* cry From underneath *II i* 5
And there rang on a sudden a *p* cry, " 33
Let me and my *p* love go by, *ii* 77
But there rings on a sudden a *p* cry, *iv* 47
'It is time, it is time, O *p* heart,' *III vi* 36
'It is time, O *p* heart and morbid eye, " 32
So *p* for an utter purity Beyond the limit of their bond, *Merlin and V.* 26
Her God, her Merlin, the one *p* love " 955
That *p* perfection, my good lord— *Lancelot and E.* 129
Went on in *p* utterance: *Guinevere* 611
The *p* moment would not suffer that— *Lover's Tale iv* 356
P girl tho' I was, an' often at home in disgrace, *First Quarrel* 15
Back to that *p* answer of full heart *Sisters (E and E.)* 259
tone so rough that I broke into *p* tears, *The Wreck* 122
and heard his *p* vow, *The Flight* 83
the follies, furies, curses, *p* tears, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
You wrong me, *p* little friend *Epilogue* 10
O you with your *p* shriek for the rights *Beautiful City* 2

Passionately Then suddenly and *p* she spoke: *Lancelot and E.* 929
while full *p*, Her head upon her hands, *Guinevere* 180

Passion-flower He is clasp't by a *p-f*. *Maud I xiv* 8
splendid tear From the *p-f* at the gate. " *xxii* 60
And the red *p-f* to the cliffs, *V. of Maeldune* 39

Passionless In thee all passion becomes *p*, *Eleanore* 102
P bride, divine Tranquillity, *Lucretius* 266
P, pale, cold face, star-sweet *Maud I iii* 4
Where if I cannot be gay let a *p* peace be my lot, " *iv* 50
Innumerable, pitiless, *p* eyes, " *xviii* 38
The bridesmaid pale, statuelike, *p*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 212
High, self-contain'd, and *p*, *Guinevere* 406

Passion-pale *P-p* they met And greeted. " 99

Passive The *p* oxen grazing. *Amphion* 72
Worried his *p* ear with petty wrongs *Enoch Arden* 352
when he ceased, in one cold *p* hand *Lancelot and E.* 1201
p sailor wrecks at last In ever-silent seas; *Ancient Sage* 136

Passport no false *p* to that easy realm, *Aylmer's Field* 183

Past (adj.) (*See also* **Past (verb)**) Strange friend, *p*, present, and to be; *In Mem. cxxix* 9
all experience *p* became Consolidate in mind *Two Voices* 365
Desiring what is mingled with *p* years, *D. of F. Women* 282
She took the body of my *p* delight, *Lover's Tale i* 681

Past (adv.) seem to flicker *p* thro' sun and shade, *Ancient Sage* 100

Past (prep.) Lame and old, and *p* his time, *Locksley H., Sixty* 227
Give me your prayers, for he is *past* your prayers, *Aylmer's Field* 751
Not *past* the living fount of pity in Heaven. " 752
For it was *past* the time of Easterday. *Gareth and L.* 186
when old and gray, And *past* desire!' *Last Tournament* 628
old, Gray-hair'd, and *past* desire, " 653
wind, and *past* his ear Went shrilling, *Pass of Arthur* 32
raising her Still higher, *past* all peril, *Lover's Tale i* 394
to be sewer it be *past* 'er time. *Spinster's S's.* 5
Then home, and *past* the ruin'd mill. *The Ring* 156
Now *past* her feet the swallow circling flies, *Prog. of Spring* 44

Past (prep.) (*continued*) Voice of the Earth went wailingly past him — *The Dreamer* 3

Past (s) fire, From the fountains of the *p*, — *Ode to Memory* 2
sorrowest thou, pale Painter, for the *p*, — *Wan Sculptor* 3
P and Present, wound in one, — *Miller's D.* 197
far-brought From out the storied *P*, — *Love thou thy land* 2
For all the *p* of Time reveals — " 50
in the flying of a wheel Cry down the *p*, — *Godiva* 7
So mix for ever with the *p*, — *Will Water.* 201
bird's-eye-view of all the ungracious *p*; — *Princess ii* 125
haunt About the moulder'd lodges of the *P* — " *iv* 63
let the *p* be *p*; — " 76
great heart thro' all the faultful *P* — *Princess vii* 218
all the *p* Melts mist-like into this bright hour, — " 354
Remembering all his greatness in the *P*. — *Ode on Well.* 20
That sets the *p* in this relief? — *In Mem. xxiv* 12
Or that the *p* will always win A glory — " 13
And silent traces of the *p* — " *xliii* 7
The eternal landscape of the *p*; — " *xlvi* 8
And fading legend of the *p*; — " *lxii* 4
A night-long Present of the *P* — " *lxxi* 3
wind Of memory murmuring the *p*. — " *cii* 8
The dead man touch'd me from the *p*, — " *xcv* 34
By meadows breathing of the *p*, — " *xcix* 7
And hold it solemn to the *p*. — " *cv* 16
Thou, like my present and my *p*, — " *cxxi* 19
Then let her fancy flit across the *p*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 645
sins that made the *p* so pleasant to us: — *Guinevere* 375
And moving thro' the *p* unconsciously, — " 402
Even now the Goddess of the *P*, — *Lover's Tale i* 16
The Present is the vassal of the *P*: — " 119
The beautiful in *P* of act or place, — " 135
And all the broken palaces of the *P*, — " *ii* 59
mother's garrulous wail For ever woke the unhappy *P* again, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 263
and suffer the *P* to be *P*.' — *V. of Maeldune* 124
mindful of the *p*, Our true co-mates regather — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 4
would scatter the ghosts of the *P*, — *Despair* 23
can I breathe divorced from the *P*? — " 113
statesman's brain that sway'd the *p* — *Ancient Sage* 134
In my boy-phrase 'The Passion of the *P*.' — " 219
doubtless of a foolish *p*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 7
hold the Present fatal daughter of the *P*, — " 105
moment fly and mingle with the *P*. — " 279
This heritage of the *p*; — *Freedom* 24
Sharers of our glorious *p*, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 31
drown'd in the deeps of a meaningless *P*? — *Vastness* 34
And *p* and future mix'd in Heaven — *The Ring* 186
lost the moment of their *p* on earth, — " 464
winter of the Present for the summer of the *P*; — *Happy* 70
I gaze at a field in the *P*, — *By an Evolution.* 17
Blooms in the *P*, but close to me to-day — *Roses on the T.* 6
Her *P* became her Present, — *Death of Œnone* 14
— *Adeline* 19

Past-Pass'd (verb) Of a maiden *past* away, — *Mariana in the S.* 25
and *past* Into deep orange o'er the sea, — *Miller's D.* 75
They *past* into the level flood, — " 227
That into stillness *past* again, — *Œnone* 199
When I *past* by, a wild and wanton pard, — *May Queen, Con.* 44
you must comfort *her* when I am *past* away. — *D. of F. Women* 23
forms that *pass'd* at windows and on roofs — " 242
'Glory to God,' she sang, and *past* afar, — *The Epic* 3
Beneath the sacred bush and *past* away— — *Gardener's D.* 107
an hour had *pass'd*, We reach'd a meadow — " 201
One after one, thro' that still garden *pass'd*; — *Dora* 50
he *pass'd* his father's gate, Heart-broken, — " 85
when the farmer *pass'd* into the field — " 151
Then he turn'd His face and *pass'd*— — *Audley Court* 15
pass'd thro' all The pillar'd dusk of sounding sycamores, — *Walk. to the Mail* 67
I had heard it was this bill that *past*, — *Talking Oak* 109
'An hour had *past*—and, sitting straight — *Locksley Hall* 34
trembling, *pass'd* in music out of sight. — *Godiva* 73
And she, that knew not, *pass'd*: — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 2
A pleasant hour has *passed* away — *Pro.* 11

Past-Pass'd (verb) (*continued*) The reflex of a legend *past*, — *Will Water.* 246
Shall show thee *past* to Heaven: — *The Captain* 21
So they *past* by capes and islands, — *The Voyage* 35
We *past* long lines of Northern capes — " 48
Glow'd for a moment as we *past*. — *Vision of Sin* 60
What! the flower of life is *past*: — *Poet's Song* 2
He *pass'd* by the town and out of the street, — *Enoch Arden* 37
when the dawn of rosy childhood *past*, — " 78
past Bearing a lifelong hunger in his heart. — " 244
the moment and the vessel *past*. — " 277
Past thro' the solitary room in front, — " 329
And *past* into the little garth beyond. — *Enoch Arden* 710
o'er his countenance No shadow *past*, — " 915
So *past* the strong heroic soul away. — *Aylmer's Field* 170
Rose from the clay it work'd in as she *past*, — " 249
Sir Aylmer *past*, And neither loved nor liked — " 358
Till after our good parents *past* away — " 408
Then drank and *past* it; till at length — " 577
and with her the race of Aylmer, *past*. — *Sea Dreams* 125
past In sunshine: right across its track — " [illegible]
And *past* into the belt and swell'd again — *Lucretius* 11
he *past* To turn and ponder those three hundred scrolls — *Princess, Pro.* 76
And dropt a fairy parachute and *past*, — " 190
I rose and *past* Thro' the wild woods — " 185
She once had *past* that way; — " 229
we *past* an arch, Whereon a woman-statue rose — " [illegible]
hastily we *past*, And up a flight of stairs — " 362
she *past* From all her old companions, — " 398
was it chance, She *past* my way. — " 106
o'er her forehead *past* A shadow, — " *cii* 81
her face A little flush'd, and she *past* on; — *Grandmother* 41
there *past* by the gate of the farm, Willy,— — " 107
trifle left you, when I shall have *past* away. — *The Daisy* 73
we *past* From Como, when the light was gray, — *A Dedication* 9
And after Autumn *past* — *In Mem. Ix* 1
He *past*; a soul of nobler tone: — " *lxxxvi* 1
I *past* beside the reverend walls — " 15
Up that long walk of limes I *past* — " *xc* 13
But if they came who *past* away, — " *xcvii* 13
Their love has never *past* away; — *Maud I vi* 3
as I found when her carriage *past*, — " *xiii* 6
I *past* him, I was crossing his lands; — " 17
But while I *past* he was humming an air, — " *xviii* 65
Of twelve sweet hours that *past* in bridal white, — " *II ii* 65
Which else would have been *past* by! — *Ded. of Idylls* 18
has *past* and leaves The Crown a lonely splendour. — *Com. of Arthur* 55
But Arthur, looking downward as he *past*, — " 150
And Lancelot *past* away among the flowers, — " 464
there *past* along the hymns A voice as of the waters, — " 175
in scornful stillness gazing as they *past*; — *Gar. and L.* 78
break his very heart in pining for it, And *past* away.' — " 295
Turn'd to the right, and *past* along the plain; — " 49
while she *past*, Came yet another widow — " 152
He rose and *past*; then Kay, [illegible] of mien — " 487
past into the hall A damsel of [illegible]eage, — " 592
She into hall *past* with her page [illegible]ed, — " 662
past The weird white gate, and p[illegible]d without, — " 671
And out by this main doorway *past* the King. — " 700
Gareth rode Down the slope street, and *past* without the gate. — " 701
So Gareth *past* with joy; — " 709
the King hath *past* his time— — " 1193
Anon they *past* a narrow comb wherein — " 1281
and all his life *Past* into sleep; — " 1373
muffled voices heard, and shadows *past*; — " 1413
They never dream'd the passes would be *past*.' — " 1420
They never dream'd the passes could be *past*.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 45
and they *past* to their own land; — " 82
like a shadow, *past* the people's talk — " [illegible]
Prince, as Enid *past* him, fain To follow, — " 443
I know not, but he *past* to the wild land. — *G. and E.* 29
they *past* The marches, and by bandit-haunted holds, — " 135
thro' the green gloom of the wood they *past*, — " 320
And many *past*, but none regarded her, — " 357
and *past* away, But left two brawny spearmen, — " [illegible]

Past-Pass'd (verb) (*continued*) And *past* to Enid's tent; *Geraint and E.* 922
So *past* the days. " 930
they *past* With Arthur to Caerleon upon Usk. " 945
and they *past* to their own land. " 955
those three kingless years Have *past*— *Balin and Balan* 64
so turning side by side They past, " 280
Past eastward from the falling sun. " 320
For hate and loathing, would have *past* him by; " 388
She *past*; and Vivien murmur'd after 'Go! *Merlin and V.* 98
eight years *past*, eight jousts had been, *Lancelot and E.* 67
Past inward, as she came from out the tower. " 346
Meanwhile the new companions *past* away " 399
Arthur to the banquet, dark in mood, *Past*, " 565
Past to her chamber, and there flung herself " 609
Thence to the court he *past*; 706
Past up the still rich city to his kin, 802
past beneath the weirdly-sculptured gates 844
and *past* Down thro' the dim rich city to the fields, 846
past In either twilight ghost-like to and fro " 848
ten slow mornings *past*, and on the eleventh " 1133
Past like a shadow thro' the field, 1140
Diamonds to meet them, and they *past* away. 1237
slowly *past* the barge Whereon the lily maid 1241
Had *pass'd* into the silent life of prayer, *Holy Grail* 4
the Grail *Past*, and the beam decay'd, " 122
Fashion'd by Merlin ere he *past* away, 168
none might see who bare it, and it *past*. 190
showers of flowers Fell as we *past*; " 349
thence I *past* Far thro' a ruinous city, 428
past thro' Pagan realms, and made them mine, 478
the sweet Grail Glided and *past*, 495
And up into the sounding hall I *past*; " 827
and the sweet smell of the fields *Past*, *Pelleas and E.* 6
reach'd Caerleon, ere they *past* to lodging, she, " 125
he *past*, And heard but his own steps, " 115
forth he *past*, and mounting on his horse " 456
with mortal cold *Past* from her; *Last Tournament* 28
that unhappy child *Past* in her barge: " 45
When all the goodlier guests are *past* away, " [illegible]
Our one white day of innocence hath *past*, " 218
The leaf is dead, the yearning *past* away: " 277
Isolt With ruby-circled neck, but evermore *Past*, " 365
Mark her lord had *past*, the Cornish King, " 382
lookt so sweet, that halting, in he *past*, " 388
but turning, *past* and gain'd Tintagil, " 504
he *past*, Love-loyal to the least wish *Guinevere* 125
while he *past* the dim-lit woods, " 251
(When first I learnt thee hidden here) is *past*. " 539
is also *past*—in part. And all is *past*, the sin " 542
past To where beyond these voices there is peace. " 697
when that moan had *past* for evermore, " 441
Past with thee thro' thy people and their love, *To the Queen* ii 7
breathless body of her good deeds *past*. *Lover's Tale* i 217
We *past* from light to dark. " 516
Past thro' into his citadel, the brain, " 631
when the woful sentence hath been *past*, " 788
did strike my forehead as I *past*; " ii 19
They *past* on, The lordly Phantasms! in their floating folds They *past*
past and flow'd away To those unreal billows: " 98
Suddenly came her notice and we *past*, " 195
Past thro' his visions to the burial; " ir 154
mounting there He *past* for ever from his native land: " 357
in the pleasant times that had *past*, " 387
Lord Howard *past* away with five ships of war *First Quarrel* 55
Which by, which, after it had *past* me, *The Revenge* 13
whirling landaulet For ever *past* me by: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 86
The morning of our marriage, *past* away: " 115
past to this ward where the younger children are laid: " 244
and Emmie had *past* away. *In the Child. Hosp.* 27
but only a whisper that *past*: " 72
On *them* the smell of burning had not *past*. *Def. of Lucknow* 50
and we *past* Over that undersea isle, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 177
And we *past* to the Isle of Witches *V. of Maeldune* 76
" 97

Past-Pass'd (verb) (*continued*) So saying, light-foot Iris *pass'd* away. *Achilles over the T.* 1
light to the King till he *past* away *To Prin. F. of H.* 1
win all praise from all Who *past* it, *Tiresias* [illegible]
past, in sleep, away By night, " 203
and *past* Over the range and the change *The Wreck* 69
I remember I thought, as we *past*, *Deepair* 11
We had *past* from a cheerless night " 28
I had *past* into perfect quiet at length " 66
for she *past* from the night to the night. " 72
past into the Nameless, as a cloud Melts into Heaven. *Ancient Sage* 233
And *past* the range of Night and Shadow— " 283
One golden curl, his golden gift, before he *past* away. *The Flight* 36
The lark has *past* from earth to Heaven " 62
and thy shadow *past* Before me, crying *Demeter and P.* 93
breath that *past* With all the cold of winter. *The Ring* 32
then I *pass'd* Home, and thro' Venice, 191
And gave it me, who *pass'd* it down her own, 270
spoke no more, but turn'd and *pass'd* away. " 342
A cold air *pass'd* between us, 380
the grating of a sepulchre, *Past* over both. " 401
face Look'd in upon me like a gleam and *pass'd*, " 420
Would I had *past* in the morning *By an Evolution.* 10
she waked a bird of prey that scream'd and *past*; *Death of Œnone* 87
mixt herself with *him* and *past* in fire. " 106
there *past* a crowd With shameless laughter, *St. Telemachus* 38
Pastern cream-white mule his *p* set: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 31
Pastime play'd In his free field, and *p* made, *Two Voices* 320
You thought to break a country heart For *p*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 4
Why took ye not your *p*? *Love and Duty* 28
At our old *p's* in the hall *In Mem. xxx* 5
he beats his chair For *p*, " *lxvi* 14
in a tilt For *p*; yea, he said it: *Gareth and L.* 543
And *p* both of hawk and hound, *Marr. of Geraint* 711
who take Their *p* now the trustful King is gone!' *Lancelot and E.* 101
in one full field Of gracious *p*, *Holy Grail* 324
Are winners in this *p* of our King. *Last Tournament* 199
following her old *p* of the brook, *The Ring* 354
Pastor being used to find her *p* texts, *Aylmer's Field* 606
Pastoral Nor *p* rivulet that swerves To left and right *In Mem. c.* 14
Upon a *p* slope as fair, *Maud I xviii* 19
and Peace Pipe on her *p* hillock a languid note, " *III vi* 24
Pasturage wither'd holt or tilth or *p*. *Enoch Arden* 675
Pasture Thro' crofts and *p's* wet with dew *Two Voices* 14
gray twilight pour'd On dewy *p's*, dewy trees, *Palace of Art* 86
In tracts of *p* sunny-warm, " [illegible]
For all the sloping *p* murmur'd, *Princess, Pro.* 55
Silvery willow, *P* and plowland, *Merlin and the G.* 54
Pasturing He pointed out a *p* colt, and said: *The Brook* 136
Pasty half-cut-down, a *p* costly-made, *Audley Court* 23
what stick ye round The *p*? *Gareth and L.* 1073
Pat *p* The girls upon the cheek, *Talking Oak* 43
Patch (s) Or while the *p* was worn; " 64
Upon my proper *p* of soil *Amphion* 99
Patch (verb) three castles *p* my tatter'd coat? *Princess ii* 416
Patch'd and refuse *p* with moss. *Vision of Sin* 212
one was *p* and blurr'd and lustreless *Marr. of Geraint* 649
Patent Last night, their mask was *p*, *Princess iv* 326
Paternoster *See* **Pather**
Path (*See also* **Forest-path, Side-path**) why dare *P's* in the desert? *Supp. Confessions* 79
He, stepping down By zig-zag *p's*, *M. d'Arthur* 50
Till all the *p's* were dim, *Talking Oak* 298
the charm did talk About his *p*, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 22
To silence from the *p's* of men; *L'Envoi* 6
footstep seem'd to fall beside her *p*, *Enoch Arden* 514
up the steep hill Trod out a *p*: *Sea Dreams* 121
you planed her *p* To Lady Psyche, *Princess iv* 315
The *p* of duty was the way to glory: (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 202, 210
has won His *p* upward, and prevail'd, " 214
The *p* of duty be the way to glory: " 224
The *p* by which we twain did go, *In Mem. xxii* 1
where the *p* we walk'd began To slant " 9
My *p's* are in the fields I know, " *xl* 31
The *p* we came by, thorn and flower, " *xlvi* 2

Path (*continued*) When all our *p* was fresh with dew, — *In Mem.* lxviii 6
the *p* that each man trod is dim, — " lxix 9
Conduct by *p's* of growing powers, — *In Mem.* lxxxv 31
He stood on the *p* a little aside; — *Maud I* xiii 7
And wilderness, perilous *p's*, — *Geraint and E.* 32
As not to see before them on the *p*, — " 773
Sideways he started from the *p*, and saw, — *Balin and Balan* 324
ran the counter *p*, and found His charger, — " 417
Chose the green *p* that show'd the rarer foot, — *Lancelot and E.* 162
Darken'd the common *p*: — *Pelleas and E.* 550
He, stepping down By zigzag *p's*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 218
The *p* was perilous, loosely strown with crags: — *Lover's Tale* i 384
they trod The same old *p's* where Love — " 821
Yet trod I not the wildflower in my *p*, — " ii 20
my *p* was clear To win the sister. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 202
A panther sprang across her *p*, — *Death of Œnone* 89
same *p* our true forefathers trod; — *Doubt and Prayer* 4
Pather (Paternoster) singin' yer 'Aves' an' '*P's*' — *Tomorrow* 96
Pathos Shall sharpest *p* blight us, — *Love and Duty* 85
Pathway disgraced For ever—thee (by *p* sand-erased) — *Alexander* 5
where the hedge-row cuts the *p*, stood, — *Gardener's D.* 86
a well-worn *p* courted us To one green wicket — " 109
May beat a *p* out to wealth and fame, — *Aylmer's Field* 439
Or on to where the *p* leads; — *In Mem.* xxiii 8
made Broad *p's* for the hunter and the knight — *Com. of Arthur* 61
And down a rocky *p* from the place — *Geraint and E.* 200
And up the rocky *p* disappear'd, — " 243
Becomes the sea-cliff *p* broken short, — *Merlin and V.* 882
'One night my *p* swerving east, — *Holy Grail* 634
Follow you the Star that lights a desert *p*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 275
she that had haunted his *p* still, — *Dead Prophet* 61
Pathway'd and hear their words On *p* plains; — *Prog. of Spring* 83
Patience 'Have *p*,' I replied, 'ourselves are full — *Princess, Con.* 72
P! Give it time To learn its limbs: — " 78
use A little *p* ere I die; — *In Mem.* xxxiv 12
P—let the dying actor mouth his last — *Locksley H., Sixty* 152
Steel me with *p*! — *Doubt and Prayer* 9
Patient (adj.) *P* of ill, and death, and scorn, — *Supp. Confessions* 4
I had been a *p* wife: — *Dora* 147
P on this tall pillar I have borne — *St. S. Stylites* 15
p leaders of their Institute Taught them — *Princess, Pro.* 58
A *p* range of pupils; — " ii 104
howsoever *p*, Yniol's heart Danced in his bosom, — *Marr. of Geraint* 504
And howsoever *p*, Yniol his. — " 707
crying, 'Praise the *p* saints, — *Last Tournament* 217
p, and prayerful, meek, Pale-blooded, — " 607
P of pain tho' as quick as a sensitive plant — *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
in her open palm a halcyon sits *P*— — *Prog. of Spring* 21
P children of Albion, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 59
She said with a sudden glow On her *p* face — *Charity* 36
And yet be *p*—Our Playwright may show — *The Play* 3
Patient (s) blabbing The case of his *p*— — *Maud II* v 37
Patriarchal For one about whose *p* knee — *Ode on Well.* 236
Patriot O *P* Statesman, be thou wise to know — *To Duke of Argyll* 1
Patriot-soldier let the *p-s* take His meed — *Epilogue* 32
Patron Sir Aylmer half forgot his lazy smile Of *p* — *Aylmer's Field* 198
Institute Of which he was the *p*. — *Princess, Pro.* 6
hand that play'd the *p* with her curls. — " 138
A *p* of some thirty charities, — " *Con.* 88
If easy *p's* of their kin Have left the last free race — *Third of Feb.* 39
like a mighty *p*, satisfied With what himself — *Geraint and E.* 644
Patted he *p* my hand in his gentle way, — *First Quarrel* 67
thou be es 'ansom a tabby es iver *p* a mouse. — *Spinster's S's.* 70
shook her head, and *p* yours, — *The Ring* 313
Patter *P* she goes, my own little Annie, — *Grandmother* 78
Pattering *P* over the boards, (repeat) — " 77, 79
The chestnut *p* to the ground: — *In Mem.* xi 4
Just now the dry-tongued laurels' *p* talk — *Maud I* xviii 8
Pattern let them take Example, *p*: — *St. S. Stylites* 224
Can't ye taake *p* by Steevie? — *Spinster's S's.* 65
Patting Ask'd Walter, *p* Lilia's head — *Princess, Pro.* 125
Paul (Saint) laugh'd, and swore by Peter and by *P*: — *Godiva* 24
Like *P* with beasts, I fought with Death; — *In Mem.* cxx 4
play the Saul that never will be *P*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 103
or such crimes As holy *P*—a shame to speak — " 110

Paul's (Cathedral) down by smoky *P's* they bore, — *Will Water.* 141
Pause (s) and a sweep Of richest *p's*, — *Eleanore* 66
And, in the *p's* of the wind, — *Miller's D.* 122
When she made *p* I knew not for delight; — *D. of F. Women* 160
But lapsed into so long a *p* again — *Aylmer's Field* 630
Like linnets in the *p's* of the wind: — *Princess, Pro.* 240
Went sorrowing in a *p* I dared not break; — " vii 249
There came a minute's *p*, and Walter said, — " *Con.* 4
He paused, and in the *p* she crept an inch Nearer, — *Guinevere* 527
— *Claribel* 2
Pause (verb) The breezes *p* and die, — *Lotos-Eaters* 9
stream Along the cliff to fall and *p* and fall did seem. — *Ulysses* 22
How dull it is to *p*, to make an end, — *Tithonus* 31
goal of ordinance Where all should *p*, — *Poet's Song* 7
That made the wild-swan *p* in her cloud, — *Princess* ii 225
'Yet *p*,' I said: 'for that inscription — " iii 156
'Decide not ere you *p*. — *Geraint and E.* 118
turn to fall seaward again. *P's*, — *Guinevere* 119
in the darkness heard his armed feet *P* by her; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 116
P! before you sound the trumpet, — *Poets and Critics* 8
Some will pass and some will *p*. — *Two Voices* 125
Paused Among the tents I *p* and sang, — *Gardener's D.* 156
p, And dropt the branch she held, — *Edwin Morris* 93
we *p* About the windings of the marge — *Love and Duty* 74
that *p* Among her stars to hear us; — *The Voyage* 56
But we nor *p* for fruit nor flowers. — *Enoch Arden* 179
p; and he, Who needs would work for Annie — " 278
P for a moment at an inner door, — " 147
At Annie's door he *p* and gave his hand, — " 601
So still, the golden lizard on him *p*, — *Aylmer's Field* 321
p Sir Aylmer reddening from the storm — *Princess* ii 302
so pacing till she *p* By Florian; — " iv 225
She *p*, and added with a haughtier smile — " v 131
before them *p* Hortensia pleading: — " 154
She turn'd; she *p*; She stoop'd; — *In Mem.* c 9
We *p*: the winds were in the beech: — *Gareth and L.* 663
past The weird white gate, and *p* without, — " 1385
advanced The monster, and then *p*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 435
often when I *p* Hath ask'd again, — *Merlin and V.* 887
She *p*, she turn'd away, she hung her head, — *Lancelot and E.* 394
P by the gateway, standing near the shield — " 1246
On to the palace-doorway sliding, *p*. — *Holy Grail* 757
'O King!'—and when he *p*, — *Pelleas and E.* 527
—there he check'd himself and *p*. — " 745
the boy *P* not, but overrode him, — *Guinevere* 239
he heard Strange music, and he *p*, — " 527
He *p*, and in the pause she crept an inch Nearer, — *Lover's Tale* i 29
We often *p*, and, looking back, — " 114
We *p* amid the splendour. — " 571
My heart *p*—my raised eyelids would not fall, — " ii 14
P in their course to hear me, — " iv 307
Before the board, there *p* and stood, — *The Ring* 334
and there she *p*, And long; — *Death of Œnone* 91
p—and then ask'd Falteringly, — *Lancelot and E.* 1326
Pausing He *p*, Arthur answer'd, 'O my knight, — *Lover's Tale* iv 151
And *p* at a hostel in a marsh, — " 237
This custom——' *P* here a moment, — *Supp. Confessions* 134
Pave blue heaven which hues and *p's* — *M. d'Arthur* 167
Pavement from the *p* he half rose, Slowly, — *Princess, Pro.* 13
on the *p* lay Carved stones of the Abbey-ruin — *Gareth and L.* 667
p where the King would pace At sunrise, — *Geraint and E.* 271
And heel against the *p* echoing, — " 595
heap of things that rang Against the *p*, — *Last Tournament* 477
all the *p* stream'd with massacre: — *Pass. of Arthur* 335
from the *p* he half rose, Slowly, — *Tiresias* 137
Nor in this *p* but shall ring thy name — *Arabian Nights* 114
Pavilion I came upon the great *P* of the Caliphat. — *Princess* iii 346
'Pitch our *p* here upon the sward; — " iv 172
I stood With Florian, cursing Cyril, vext at heart, In the *p*: — *Com. of Arthur* 97
bright With pitch'd *p's* of his foe, — *Gareth and L.* 910
on the further side Arose a silk *p*, — 937
The gay *p* and the naked feet, — 1114
old storm-beaten, russet, many-stain'd *P*, — 1364
A huge *p* like a mountain peak — 1379
at last—The huge *p* slowly yielded up, — *Holy Grail* 745
But found a silk *p* in a field,

Pavilion (*continued*) then this gale Tess my *p* from the tenting-pin, *Holy Grail* 747
three *p's* rear'd Above the bushes, gilden-peakt: *Pelleas and E.* 428
The silk *p's* of King Arthur raised *Guinevere* 394
That crown'd the state *p* of the King, " 399
Pavilion'd *See* **Cloud-pavilion'd**
Paw Pokled her lion *p's*, and look'd to Thebes. *Tiresias* 149
Paw'd *p* his beard, and mutter'd 'catalepsy.' *Princess* i 20
Kittenlike he roll'd And *p* about her sandal. " iii 182
Pay (*See also* **Paid**) *p* Meet adoration to my household gods, *Ulysses* 41
clamouring, 'If we *p*, we starve!' *Godiva* 15
'If they *p* this tax, they starve.' " 20
half-crown, Which I shall have to *p*? *Will Water.* 156
Or means to *p* the voice who best could tell *Enoch Arden* 266
a voice, with which to *p* the debt Of boundless love *Ode on Well.* 156
Or later, *p* one visit here, *To F. D. Maurice* 45
Nor *p* but one, but come for many, " 47
a debt, That I never can hope to *p*; *Maud I* xix 86
No tribute will we *p*:' *Com. of Arthur* 513
Will *p* thee all thy wages, and to boot. *Gareth and L.* 1005
And I will *p* you worship; *Merlin and V.* 228
This father *p's* his debt with me, *The Flight* 20
With a purse to *p* for the show. *Dead Prophet* 8
Paynim But rather proven in his *P* wars *Balin and Balan* 38
a remnant that were left *P* amid their circles, *Holy Grail* 664
Troop'd round a *P* harper once, *Last Tournament* 322
thy *P* bard Had such a mastery of his mystery " 326
Pea 'ere a bean an' yonder a *p*; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 46
Phutsh! ! ! the hens i' the *p's*! *Village Wife* 124
Peace *God gave her* p; *her land reposed;* *To the Queen* 26
And Thou and *p* to earth were born. *Supp. Confessions* 26
a world of *p* And confidence, day after day; " 29
A haunt of ancient *P*. *Palace of Art* 88
And let the world have *p* or wars, " 182
the dear old time, and all my *p* of mind; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 6
good man, the clergyman, has told me words of *p*. " *Con.* 12
Is there any *p* In ever climbing up *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 49
The place of him that sleeps in *p*. *To J. S.* 68
Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in *p*: " 69
Would pace the troubled land, like *P*; *Love thou thy land* 84
when William died, he died at *p* With all men; *Dora* 144
breathing health and *p* upon her breast: *Audley Court* 68
Whose foresight preaches *p*, *Love and Duty* 34
cross thy thoughts Too sadly for their *p*, " 89
universal *P* Lie like a shaft of light *Golden Year* 48
Pure lilies of eternal *p*, *Sir Galahad* 6.
Across the whirlwind's heart of *p*, *The Voyage* 87
And pass his days in *p* among his own. *Enoch Arden* 147
Philip's true heart, which hunger'd for her *p* " 272
all the warmth, the *p*, the happiness, " 761
Help me not to break in upon her *p*. " 787
sleeps in *p*: and he, poor Philip, *The* [illegible] 190
wounded *p* which each had prick'd to death. *Aylmer's* [illegible]*eld* 52
hung With wings of brooding shelter o'er her *p*, 139
Jilted I was: I say it for your *p*. " 354
Prince of *p*, the Mighty God, " 669
The things belonging to thy *p* and ours! " 740
I sought but *p*; No critic I— *Princess* i 144
'*p*! and why should I not play The Spartan Mother " ii 282
lead The new light up, and culminate in *p*, " 348
'*P*, you young savage of the Northern wild! " iii 247
P be with her. She is dead. " iv 136
marble Muses, looking *p*. Not *p* she look'd, " 189
P! there are those to avenge us and they come: " 501
resolder'd *p*, whereon Follow'd his tale. " v 47
one The silken priest of *p*, one this, " 184
heavy dews Gather'd by night and *p*, " 244
but other thoughts than *P* Burnt in us, " 245
I that prated *p*, when first I heard War-music, " 265
boys Brake on us at our books, and marr'd our *p*, " 395
found fair *p* once more among the sick. " vii 44
plighted troth, and were at *p*. " 83
Far-shadowing from the west, a land of *p*; " *Con.* 42
P, his triumph will be sung *Ode on Well.* 232
P, it is a day of pain (repeat) " 235, 238

Peace (*continued*) But though we love kind *P* so well, *Third of Feb.* 9
Who lets once more in *p* the nations meet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 4
The works of *p* with works of war. " 28
And *p* be yours, the *p* of soul in soul! *W. to Marie Alex.* 47
Between your peoples truth and manful *p*, " 49
mine in a time of *p*, (repeat) *Grandmother* 89, 94
in this Book, little Annie, the message is one of *P*. " 96
And age is a time of *p*, so it be free from pain, " 97
passes by To some more perfect *p*. *Requiescat* 8
Calm and deep *p* on this high wold, *In Mem.* xi 5
Calm and deep *p* in this wide air, " 13
P and goodwill, goodwill and *p*, *P* and goodwill, " xxxii 11
As daily vexes household *p*, " xxix 2
'Twere best at once to sink to *p*, " xxxiv 13
Days order'd in a wealthy *p*, " xlvi 11
P; come away: the song of woe " lvi 1
P; come away: we do him wrong To sing so wildly: " 3
idly broke the *p* Of hearts that beat from day to day, " lxii 5
But stay'd in *p* with God and man. " lxxx 8
A hundred spirits whisper '*P*.' " lxxxvi 16
and shake The pillars of domestic *p*. " xc 20
My spirit is at *p* with all. " xciv 8
Ring in the thousand years of *p*. " cvi 29
Why do they prate of the blessings of *P*? *Maud I* i 21
Is it *p* or war? Civil war, as I think, " 27
P sitting under her olive, " 33
P in her vineyard—yes!— " 36
Is it *p* or war? better, war! " 47
if I cannot be gay let a passionless *p* be my lot, " [illegible]
P, angry spirit, and let him be! " xiii 44
For I thought the dead had *p*, *II* v 15
To have no *p* in the grave, " 16
and *P* Pipe on her pastoral hillock *III* vi 23
love of a *p* that was full of wrongs " 40
For the *p*, that I deem'd no *p*, is over and done, " 50
fruitful strifes and rivalries of *p*— *Ded. of Idylls* 38
nor could I part in *p* Till this were told.' *Com. of Arthur* 393
P to thee, woman, with thy loves and hates! *Gareth and L.* 373
as if the world were one Of utter *p*, and love, " 1289
fought Hard with himself, and seem'd at length in *p*. *Balin and Balan* 239
one said 'Eat in *p*! a liar is he, " 607
'*P*, child! of overpraise and overblame *Merlin and V.* 90
one had watch'd, and had not held his *p*. " 162
sunn'd The world to *p* again: " 639
To sleek her ruffled *p* of mind, " 899
if I schemed against thy *p* in this, " 930
ravaged woodland yet once more To *p*, " 964
saying, '*P* to thee, Sweet sister,' *Lancelot and E.* 996
'*P*,' said her father, 'O my child. " 1062
For pity of thine own self, *P*, Lady, *p*! *Pelleas and E.* 251
Ye know yourselves: how can ye bide at *p*, " 285
But never let me bide one hour at *p*! " 387
P at his heart, and gazing at a star " 559
'*P* to thine eagle-borne Dead nestling. *Last Tournament* 33
past To where beyond these voices there is *p*. *Guinevere* 698
wife and friend Is traitor to my *p*, *Pass. of Arthur* 25
thou bringest Not *p*, a sword, a fire *Sir J. Oldcastle* 36
crowd's roar fell as at the '*P*, be still!' *Columbus* 13
Might sow and reap in *p*, *Epilogue* 13
must fight To make true *p* his own, " 27
P, let it be! for I loved him, *Vastness* 36
Where stood the sheaf of *P*: *The Ring* 247
Before the feud of Gods had marr'd our *p*, *Death of Œnone* 32
only conquers men to conquer *p*, *Akbar's Dream* 15
Truth and *P* And Love and Justice came " 160
Truth, *P*, Love and Justice came and dwelt therein, " 193
Peaceful Her *p* being slowly passes by *Requiescat* 7
thro' the *p* court she crept And whisper'd: *Merlin and V.* 139
'Mine enemies Pursue me, but, O *p* Sisterhood, *Guinevere* 140
And withers on the breast of *p* love; *Lover's Tale* i 10
My close of earth's experience May prove as *p* as his own. *Tiresias* 217
in that point of *p* light? *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
Peacefuller when a balmier breeze curl'd over a *p* sea. *The Wreck* 133
[illegible] let the fair white-wing'd *p* fly *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 34
[illegible] last Love-offering and *p*-o *Last Tournament* 748

Peach Solved in the tender blushes of the *p*; *Prog. of Spring* 34
Peacock On the tree-tops a crested *p* lit, *(Œnone* 104
The *p* in his laurel bower, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 15
The parrot scream'd, the *p* squall'd, *Revival* 12
And smooth'd a petted *p* down with that: " *Princess* ii 456
Now droops the milkwhite *p* like a ghost, " iii 180
campanill grew By bays, the *p's* neck in hue; *The Daisy* 14
bright and light as the crest Of a *p*, *Maud I* xvi 17
placed a *p* in his pride Before the damsel, *Gareth and L.* 850
left The damsel by the *p* in his pride, " 870
Peacock'd *p* up with Lancelot's noticing. " 719
Peacock-yewtree And *p-y* of the lonely Hall, *Enoch Arden* 99
The *p-y* and the lonely Hall, " 608
Peak (*See also* **Bosom-peak, Eagle-peak**) Twin *p's* *Leonine Eleg.* 10
shadow'd with pine slope " 11
Hesper is stayed between the two *p's*; *Dying Swan* 11
Some blue *p's* in the distance rose, *(Œnone* 211
between The snowy *p* and snow-white cataract *Palace of Art* 37
high on every *p* a statue seem'd To hang *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 100
Lotos blooms below the barren *p*: *The Voyage* 41
By *p's* that flamed, or, all in shade, *Enoch Arden* 572
The mountain wooded to the *p*, *Princess* vii 35
climbs a *p* to gaze o'er land and main, *Voice and the P.* 1, 37
THY voice and the *P* (repeat) " 9
Hast thou no voice, O *P*, " 11
'I am the voice of the *P*, " 27
The valley, the voice, the *p*, the star Pass, " 29
P is high and flush'd At his highest " 31
P is high, and the stars are high, *Spec. of Iliad.* 13
every height comes out, and jutting *p* *In Mem.* xcvi 22
As over Sinai's *p's* of old, *Maud I* iv 4
the budded *p's* of the wood are bow'd *Com. of Arthur* 429
up to a height, the *p* Haze-hidden, " 435
Stream'd to the *p*, and mingled with the haze *Gareth and L.* 308
tipt with lessening *p* And pinnacle, " 1364
A huge pavilion like a mountain *p* *Balin and Balan* 165
sighs to see the *p* Sun-flush'd, *To the Queen* ii 40
a cloud, man-shaped, from mountain *p*, *V. of Maeldune* 45
isle-side flashing down from the *p* " 63
the *p* of the mountain was apples, " 72
p sent up one league of fire to the Northern Star; *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 9
For some, descending from the sacred *p* *Tiresias* 30
One naked *p*—the sister of the sun *Parnassus* 11
two known *p's* they stand ever spreading *St. Telemachus* 1
HAD the fierce ashes of some fiery *p* *The Islet* 15
Peak'd A mountain islet pointed and *p*;
Peakt *See* **Gilden-peakt**
Peaky Or over hills with *p* tops engrail'd, *Palace of Art* 113
The *p* islet shifted shapes, *The Voyage* 33
Peal (s) *P* after *p*, the British battle broke, *Buonaparte* 7
With *p's* of genial clamour sent *Will Water.* 187
A single *p* of bells below, *In Mem.* civ 5
whole wood-world is one full *p* of praise. *Balin and Balan* 450
In clanging cadence jangling *p* on *p*— *Lover's Tale* iii 22
p Of laughter drew me thro' the glimmering glades *Sisters (E. and E.)* 115
Then a *p* that shakes the portal— *Locksley H., Sixty* 263
Peal (verb) sweet church bells began to *p*. *Two Voices* 408
At this a hundred bells began to *p*, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 29
the watchman *p* The sliding season: *Gardener's D.* 182
shout Of His descending *p's* from Heaven, *Romney's R.* 127
Peal'd an answer *p* from that high land, *Vision of Sin* 221
And all about us *p* the nightingale, *Princess* i 220
old songs that *p* From knoll to knoll, *In Mem.* xcv 13
Out of the city a blast of music *p*. *Gareth and L.* 238
close upon it *p* A sharp quick thunder.' *Holy Grail* 695
the full city *p* Thee and thy Prince! *To the Queen* ii 26
till the great day *P* on us with that music *Lover's Tale* iv 65
and whenever their voices *p* *V. of Maeldune* 29
thunder of God *p* over us all the day, " 113
and *p* from an organ,— *The Wreck* 53
Pealing He heard the *p* of his parish bells; *Enoch Arden* 615
trumpet in the distance *p* news Of better. *Princess* iv 61
single church below the hill Is *p*, *In Mem.* civ 4
wild voice *p* up to the sunny sky, *Maud I* v 13
'Hark the victor *p* there!' *Gareth and L.* 1318

Pear That held the *p* to the gable-wall. *Mariana* 4
body slight and round, and like a *p* In growing, *Walk. to the Mail* 53
tumbled half the mellowing *p's*! *In Mem.* lxxix 20
and with golden masses of *p*, *V. of Maeldune* 60
Pearkey (part) An' thou was as *p* as owt, *Church-warden, etc.* 35
Pearl a brow of *p* Tress'd with redolent ebony, *Arabian Nights* 137
In a golden curl With a comb of *p*, *The Mermaid* 7
With a comb of *p* I would comb my hair; " 10
morning driv'n her plow of *p* Far furrowing *Love and Duty* 99
Forth streaming from a braid of *p*: *Day-Dm., Sleep B.* 6
now a rain of *p's*, Or steep-up spout *Princess, Pro.* 62
shook and fell, an errine *p* Lost in her bosom: " iv 60
When Time hath sunder'd shell from *p*.' *In Mem.* liii 16
in this stormy gulf have found a *p* *Maud I* xviii 12
In gloss of satin and glimmer of *p's*, " xxii 55
Small and pure as a *p*, " *II* ii 2
Made with her right a comb of *p* to part The lists *Merlin and V.* 244
burst in dancing, and the *p's* were spilt; " 452
But nevermore the same two sister *p's* " 454
Yet is there one true line, the *p* of *p's*: " 459
Guinevere, The *p* of beauty: *Lancelot and E.* 111
'A red sleeve Broider'd with *p's*,' " 473
wore the sleeve Of scarlet, and the *p's*; " 502
sleeve of scarlet, broider'd with great *p's*, " 601
carved and cut, and half the *p's* away, " 807
So pray you, add my diamonds to her *p's*; " 1221
gateways in a glory like one *p*— *Holy Grail* 527
For I have flung thee *p's* and find thee swine.' *Last Tournament* 310
since I care not for thy *p's*. Swine? " 314
The Gospel, the Priest's *p*, flung down to swine— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 116
and those twelve gates, *p*— *Columbus* 87
Pearl-necklace Is like the fair *p-s* of the Queen, *Merlin and V.* 151
Pearly Upon her *p* shoulder leaning cold, *(Œnone* 140
Sleet of diamond-drift and *p* hail; *Vision of Sin* 22
Peasant (adj.) Till the *p* cow shall butt the 'Lion passant' *Locksley H., Sixty* 248
Peasant (s) arts of war The *p* Joan and others; *Princess* ii 163
When the wild *p* rights himself, " iv 485
p's maim the helpless horse, and drive *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Pebble Counting the dewy *p's*, fix'd in thought; *M. d'Arthur* 84
I babble on the *p's*. *The Brook* 42
Counting the dewy *p's*, fix'd in thought; *Pass. of Arthur* 252
Peck all wing'd nothings *p* him dead! *Marr. of Geraint* 275
Peculiar When thy *p* difference Is cancell'd *Two Voices* 11
Each garlanded with her *p* flower *Gardener's D.* 202
Some *p* mystic grace Made her *Maud I* xiii 39
And a *p* treasure, brooking not Exchange *Lover's Tale* i 147
Ped (paid) he *p* me back wid the best *Tomorrow* 42
Pedant held his sceptre like a *p's* wand *Princess* i 27
Pedestal Upon an even *p* with man.' " iii 224
push'd by rude hands from its *p*, " v 58
seat you sole upon my *p* Of worship— *Merlin and V.* 878
Peele that *P* the Goddess would wallow *Kapiolani* 8
handle or gather the berries of *P*! " 20
climb to the dwelling of *P* the Goddess! " 22
None but the terrible *P* remaining " 28
crying 'I dare her, let *P* avenge herself'! " 32
Peep (s) birdie say In her nest at *p* of day? *Sea Dreams* 291
baby say, In her bed at *p* of day? " 302
passing one, at the high *p* of dawn, *Merlin and V.* 560
Peep (verb) For any male thing but to *p* at us.' *Princess, Pro.* 152
Peep'd-peept *peep'd*, and saw The boy set up betwixt *Dora* 130
Peep'd,—but his eyes, before they had their will, *Godiva* 69
underneath The head of Holofernes *peep'd* *Princess* iv 227
thro' the parted silks the tender face *Peep'd*, " iii 61
Two bright stars *Peep'd* into the shell. *Minnie and Winnie* 14
Peept the winsome face of Edith *Locksley H., Sixty* 260
Peer (s) Could find no statelier than his *p's* *Two Voices* 29
'Forerun thy *p's*, thy time, " 88
Regard the weakness of thy *p's*: *Love thou thy land* 24
drunk delight of battle with my *p's*, *Ulysses* 16
in sight of Collatine And all his *p's*, *Lucretius* 239
Surprise thee ranging with thy *p's*. *In Mem.* xlix 12
Thy spirit in time among thy *p's*; " xci 6
to yield thee grace beyond thy *p's*.' *Last Tournament* 743

Pear (s) (*continued*) their claim to be thy p's, *To Victor Hugo* 6
Pear (were) not to pry and *p* on your reserve: *Princess iv* 419
she *p's* along the tremulous deep, *Demeter and P.* 14
Pearage the savage yells Of Uther's *p* died, *Com. of Arthur* 257
Pear'd Or from the crevice *p* about. *Mariana* 65
I *p* athwart the chancel pane And saw the altar *The Letters* 3
and of all Who *p* at him so keenly. *Aylmer's Field* 817
I *p* thro' tomb and cave, *Demeter and P.* 70
Pearoth The frail bluebell *p* over *A Dirge* 37
Pearing thro' the portal-arch *P* askance, *Merlin and V.* 100
Before a thousand *p* little eyes, *Ded. of Idylls* 26
Peerless my glory to have loved One *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 1091
As thou art a knight *p*.' " 1282
(Those *p* flowers which in the rudest wind *Ode to Memory* 24
Peewit *See* **Pewit**
Peg The mantles from [illegible] *p's* *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 19
'Let me screw thee up a *p* *Vision of Sin* 87
Pelasian came Into the fair *P* against hall, *Œnone* 225
Pelion o'er the great *P* head [illegible] *Tiresias over the T.* 28
Pelops Gods Ranged [illegible] *Œnone* 81
Pelt dropt the goose, an[illegible] *The Goose* 13
Pelican I saw The *p* on the [illegible] *Holy Grail* 635
I remember now That *p* on the [illegible] " 700
Pellam *P* the King, who held and held with [illegible] *Balin and Balan* 1
P, once A Christless foe of [illegible] " 96
till castle of a King, the hall of *P*, " 332
then spake the men of *P* crying " 337
mark'd The portal of King *P's* chapel " 405
P's feeble cry 'Stay, stay him! " 420
King *P's* holy spear, Reputed to be red with sinless blood, " 556
'Brother, I dwelt a day in *P's* hall: " 605
Whom *P* drove away with holy heat. " 611
Pelleas (a Knight of the Round Table) and thro' these a youth, *P*, *Pelleas and E.* 5
had *P* for his lady won The golden circlet, " 13
this new knight, Sir *P* of the isles— " 17
and slowly *P* drew To that dim day, " 29
It seem'd to *P* that the fern without Burnt " 34
P rose, And loosed his horse, " 60
P gazing thought, 'Is Guinevere herself so beautiful?' " 69
so did *P* lend All the young beauty of his own soul " 82
And win me this fine circlet, *P*, " 128
'O happy world,' thought *P*, " 136
P look'd Noble among the noble, " 151
P might obtain his lady's love, " 161
all day long Sir *P* kept the field With honour: " 168
and seeing *P* droop, Said Guinevere, " 178
knights all set their faces home, Sir *P* follow'd. " 188
'These be the ways of ladies,' *P* thought, " 209
P overthrew them as they dash'd Against him " 221
they went, And *P* overthrew them one by one; " 230
'Nay,' said *P*, 'but forbear; " 280
And *P* overthrew them, one to three; " 287
first her anger, leaving *P*, burn'd Full " 289
P answer'd, 'Lady, for indeed I loved you " 296
P answer'd, 'O, their wills are hers " 324
P lent his horse and all his arms, " 358
I have slain this *P* whom ye hate: " 372
'Lo! *P* is dead—he told us— " 377
Lost in a doubt, *P* wandering Waited, " 392
this lay—Which *P* had heard sung before the Queen, " 397
did *P* in an utter shame Creep with his shadow " 140
the poor *P* whom she call'd her fool? " 174
'Liar, for thou hast not slain This *P*! " 491
her ever-veering fancy turn'd To *P*, " 494
fared it with Sir *P* as with one Who gets a wound " 528
P, leaping up, Ran thro' the doors and vaulted " 538
weary steed of *P* floundering flung His rider, " 574
Sir *P* in brief while Caught his unbroken limbs " 584
then on *P*, him Who had not greeted her, " 590
Then she, turning to *P*, 'O young knight, " 595
P lifted up an eye so fierce She quail'd; " 601
Pelt *p* me with starry spangles and shells, *The Merman* 28
That *p* us in the porch with flowers. *In Mem., Con.* 68
Pelt (*continued*) *p* your offal at her face. *Locksley H., Sixty* 134
Pelted And *p* with outrageous epithets, *Aylmer's Field* 286
Pen With such a pencil, such a *p*, *To E. L.* 6
Penance Betray'd my secret *p*, *St. S. Stylites* 68
prate Of *p's* I cannot have gone thro', " 101
power with Heaven From my long *p*: " 144
From my high nest of *p* here proclaim " 167
And here I lay this *p* on myself, *Gerraint and E.* 739
And all the *p* the Queen laid upon me " 854
earth about him everywhere despite All fast and *p*. *Holy Grail* 631
if I do not there this *p* given *Guinevere* 187
'Heresy,—*P*?' 'Fast, Hair-shirt, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 141
Do *p* in his heart, God hears him.' " 143
Pence (*See also* **Peter's-pence**) Or that eternal want of *p*, *Will Water.* 13
Thy latter days increased with *p* " 219
is it shillins an' *p*? *N. Farmer, N. S.* 42
Even in dreams to the chink of his *p*, *Maud I* x 43
Pencil Came, drew your *p* from you, *Gardener's D.* 28
wave of such a breast As never *p* drew. " 140
'Then I took a *p*, and wrote On the mossy stone, *Edward Gray* 25
With such a *p*, such a pen, *To E. L.* 6
Into the shadowing *p's* naked forms *Lover's Tale ii* 180
Pencill'd *See* **Shadowy-pencill'd, Tender-pencill'd**
Pendent (*See also* **Roof-pendent**) Her *p* hands, and narrow meagre face *Aylmer's Field* 813
With many a *p* bell and fragrant star, *Death of Œnone* 13
Pendragon The dread *P*, Britain's King of kings, *Lancelot and E.* 424
Came round their great *P*, saying " 528
Pendragonship 'The Dragon of the great *P*, (repeat) *Guinevere* 398, 598
Penetrate [illegible] divine *P* pass, *To E. L.* 3
Penious [illegible] place, [illegible] touch Of *p*, *Love thou thy land* 26
Pen[illegible] [illegible] of his *p* afternoon, *Aylmer's Field* 461
[illegible] aspect pale, *Margaret* 6
[illegible] were gay *Miller's D.* 164
[illegible] mind; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 48
[illegible] perfect else, *Aylmer's Field* 70
[illegible] all-weary noons, *Princess vii* 102
[illegible] *In Mem. lxiv* 17
[illegible] head, " *Con.* 51
[illegible] on that founder *Locksley H., Sixty* 32
[illegible] I lay *P* in a rootless close *St. S. Stylites* 74
[illegible] revive; *Princess iii* 81
Pentagram [illegible] like a wizard *p* *The Brook* 103
Pentecost [illegible] thou, fulfilling *P*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 33
Penthouse [illegible] *p* for his hollow eyes, *Merlin and V.* 808
Penuel in the [illegible] tract of *P*. *Clear-headed friend* 29
People '*She wrought her* p *lasting good*; *To the Queen* 24
Broad-based upon her p's *will*, " 35
As when a mighty *p* rejoice With shawms, *Dying Swan* 31
And up and down the *p* go, *L. of Shalott i* 6
On to God's house the *p* preat: *Two Voices* 409
The *p* here, a beast of burden slow, *Palace of Art* 149
I perish by this *p* which I made,— *M. d'Arthur* 22
speak in the aftertime To all the *p*, " 106
all the *p* cried, 'Arthur is come again: " *Ep.* 23
scarce can hear the *p* hum About the column's base, *St. S. Stylites* 38
The silly *p* take me for a saint, " 127
Good *p*, you do ill to kneel to me. " 133
O Lord, Aid all this foolish *p*; " 223
by slow prudence to make mild A rugged *p*, *Ulysses* 37
With the standards of the *p's* *Locksley Hall* 126
Slowly comes a hungry *p*, " 135
loved the *p* well, And loathed to see them overtax'd; *Godiva* 8
but that she would loose The *p*: " 38
And the *p* loved her much. *L. of Burleigh* 76
Then her *p*, softly treading, " 97
He gave the *p* of his best: *You might have won* 25
The younger *p* making holiday, *Enoch Arden* 62
happy *p* strewing cried 'Hosanna " 505
or he himself Moved haunting *p*, " 604
p talk'd—that it was wholly wise *Aylmer's Field* 268
p talk'd—The boy might get a notion " 270
The weakness of a *p* or a house, 570
To speak before the *p* of her child, 608
hid the Holiest from the *p's* eyes " 772

People (*continued*) her own *p* bore along the nave Her pendent hands, *Aylmer's Field* 812
until the set of sun Up to the *p*: *Princess, Pro.* 3
were there any of our *p* there In want of peril, " ii 268
babbling wells With her own *p's* life: " v 335
All *p* said she had authority— " vi 238
To let the *p* breathe? " *Con.* 104
And a reverent *p* behold The towering car, *Ode on Well.* 54
thro' the centuries let a *p's* voice In full acclaim,
A *p's* voice, The proof and echo of all human fame, A *p's* voice, when they rejoice " 142
A *p's* voice! we are a *p* yet. " 151
Betwixt a *p* and their ancient throne, " 163
the Dead March wails in the *p's* ears: " 267
you, my Lords, you make the *p* muse *Third of Feb.* 31
O joy to the *p* and joy to the throne. *W. to Alexandra* 29
thrones and *p's* are as waifs that swing, *W. to Marie Alex.* 26
Between your *p's* truth and manful peace, " 49
A princely *p's* awful princes, *The Daisy* 39
came a flower, The *p* said, a weed. *The Flower* 4
all the *p* cried, 'Splendid is the flower.' " 16
again the *p* Call it but a weed. " 23
A PLAGUE upon the *p* fell, *The Victim* 1
So thick they died the *p* cried, " 5
The land is sick, the *p* diseased, " 45
her *p* all around the royal chariot *Boädicea* 73
Lest I fall unawares before the *p*, *Hendecasyllabics* 7
more and more the *p* throng The chairs *In Mem. xxi* 15
The pillar of a *p's* hope, " *lxiv* 15
Whate'er the faithless *p* say. " *xcvii* 16
a loyal *p* shouting a battle cry, *Maud III vi* 35
heart of a *p* beat with one desire; " 49
Laborious for her *p* and her poor— *Ded. of Idylls* 35
The love of all Thy *p* comfort Thee, " 54
And while the *p* clamour'd for a king, *Com. of Arthur* 235
Bright with a shining *p* on the decks, " 376
crush'd The Idolaters, and made the *p* free? *Gareth and L.* 137
p stept As in the presence of a gracious king. " 315
around him slowly prest The *p*, " 694
by and by the *p*, when they met In twos and threes, *Marr. of Geraint* 56
this she gather'd from the *p's* eyes: " 61
Then, like a shadow, past the *p's* talk " 82
'Would some of your kind *p* take him up, *Geraint and E.* 543
a grateful *p* named Enid the Good; " 963
The *p* call'd him Wizard; *Merlin and V.* 170
The *p* call you prophet: let it be: " 317
With loss of half his *p* arrow-slain; " 565
For fear our *p* call you lily maid *Lancelot and E.* 386
Of whom the *p* talk mysteriously, " 425
this I know, for all the *p* know it, " 1081
when now the lords and dames And *p*, " 1347
till the *p* in far fields, Wasted so often *Holy Grail* 243
overthrew So many knights that all the *p* cried. " 335
The heads of all her *p* drew to me, " 601
And found a *p* there among their crags, " 662
turn'd the lady round And look'd upon her *p*; *Pelleas and E.* 92
there before the *p* crown'd herself: " 174
scandal break and blaze Before the *p*, *Guinevere* 92
'With what a hate the *p* and the King " 157
The mockery of my *p*, and their bane.' " 526
To poor sick *p*, richer in His eyes Who ransom'd us, " 684
And with him many of thy *p*, *Pass. of Arthur* 60
To war against my *p* and my knights. " 71
The king who fights his *p* fights himself. " 72
Where fragments of forgotten *p's* dwelt, " 84
I perish by this *p* which I made,— " 190
speak in the aftertime To all the *p*, " 276
Past with thee thro' thy *p* and their love, *To the Queen* ii 7
Left mightiest of all *p's* under heaven? " 21
To what our *p* call 'The Hill of Woe.' *Lover's Tale* i 374
If you go far in (The country *p* rumour) " 519
p throng'd about them from the hall, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 156
p's praise From thine own State, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 7
rose from off his throne to greet Before his *p*, *Columbus* 6
harmless *p* whom we found In Hispaniola's " 181

People (*continued*) This creedless *p* will be brought to Christ *Columbus* 189
three of the gentlest and best of my *p*, *V. of Maeldune* 81
O smallest among *p's*! *Montenegro* 9
make one *p* see man's race be run: *To Victor Hugo* 11
creeds that had madden'd the *p's* *Despair* 24
p 'ud see it that wint in to mass— *Tomorrow* 74
perfect *p's*, perfect kings. *Locksley H., Sixty* 186
Move among your *p*, know them, " 266
With all the *p's*, great and small, *Epilogue* 20
for evermore. Let the *p* die.' *Dead Prophet* 4
a careless *p* flock'd from the fields " 7
Was one of the *p's* kings, " 10
for he spoke and the *p* heard, " 33
And all the *p* were pleased; " 74
And the *p* paid her well. " 78
Your rule has made the *p* love Their ruler. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 9
Glorying in the glories of her *p*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 26
Hand of Light will lead her *p*, " 68
My *p* too were scared with eerie sounds, *The Ring* 408
A barbarous *p*, Blind to the magic, *Merlin and the G.* 25
O God in every temple I see *p* that see thee, and in every language I hear spoken, *p* praise thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
If it be a mosque *p* murmur the holy prayer, and if it be a Christian Church, *p* ring the bell from love to Thee. " 4
drive A *p* from their ancient fold *Akbar's Dream* 61
held His *p* by the bridle-rein of Truth. " 85
Mould them for all his *p*. " 129
a *p* have fashion'd and worship a Spirit of Evil, *Kapiolani* 1
and freed the *p* Of Hawa-i-ee! " 6
A *p* believing that Peelé the Goddess " 8
One from the Sunrise Dawn'd on His *p*, " 25
[illegible] as fury of *p's*, *The Dawn* 7
[illegible] *p's* all are one, *Making of Man* 7

People (*adj.*) eyes Run thro' the *p* gallery which half round *Lancelot and E.* 430
Is there evil but on earth? or pain in every *p* sphere? *Locksley H., Sixty* 197

Peopled (**verb**) *P* the hollow dark, like burning stars, *D. of F. Women* 18

Peptics Or do my *p* differ? *Will Water.* 80

Peradventure '*P* he, you name, May know *Gareth and L.* 1298

Perceive a man far-off might well *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 458

Perceived And I *p* no touch of change, *In Mem. xiv* 17
P the waving of the hands that blest. *Guinevere* 584

Perceiving He, *p*, said: 'Fair and dear cousin, *Geraint and E.* 823
P that she was but half disdain'd, *Merlin and V.* 179

Perch (**s**) lawless *p* Of wing'd ambitions, *Ded. of Idylls* 22
Came to her old *p* back, and settled *Merlin and V.* 903

Perch (**verb**) Light Hope at Beauty's call would *p* *Caress'd or chidden* 3

Perch'd *P* like a crow upon a three-legg'd stool, *Audley Court* 45
p about the knolls A dozen angry models *Princess, Pro.* 72
P on the pouted blossom of her lips: " 199
all that walk'd, or crept, or *p*, or flew. *Last Tournament* 367
P on the shrouds, and then fell fluttering *The Wreck* 82

Percivale (**a Knight of the Round Table**) What say ye then to fair Sir *P* *Merlin and V.* 747
'A sober man is *P* and pure; " 755
So Arthur bad the meek Sir *P* *Lancelot and E.* 1264
acts of prowess done In tournament or tilt, Sir *P*, *Holy Grail* 2
The monk Ambrosius question'd *P*: " 17
'Nay, monk! what phantom?' answer'd *P*. " 45
'A woman,' answer'd *P*, 'a nun, " 68
'O my brother *P*,' she said. 'Sweet brother, " 106
my lord,' said *P*, 'the King, Was not in hall: " 205
the King Spake to me, being nearest, '*P*,' " 268
Holier is none, my *P*, than she— " 296
What are ye? Galahads?—no, nor *P's*' " 396
Shouting, 'Sir Galahad and Sir *P*!' " 557
these Cried to me climbing, 'Welcome, *P*! " 125
Sir *P*: All men, to one so bound by such a vow, " 564
'Yea so,' said *P*: 'One night my pathway swerving east, " 633
answer'd *P*: 'And that can I, Brother, " 711
But as for thine, my good friend *P*, " 861
Blessed are Bors, Lancelot and *P*, " 871
Beside that tower where *P* was cowl'd, *Pelleas and E.* 501
But *P* stood near him and replied, " 523

Percivale (*continued*) 'Is the Queen false?' and *P* was mute. *Pelleas and E.* 532
And *P* made answer not a word. " 534
'Is the King true?' 'The King!' said *P*. " 535
Perdition '*I* am on the Perfect Way, All else is to *p*.' *Akbar's Dream* 35
Perennial *p* effluences, Whereof to all that draw the wholesome air, *Lover's Tale i* 499
Perfect (**adj.**) (*See also* **All-perfect**) And *p* rest so inward is; *Supp. Confessions* 51
An image with profulgent brows, And *p* limbs, " 146
Of *p* wifehood and pure lowlihead. *Isabel* 12
The queen of marriage, a most *p* wife. " 28
Thou art *p* in love-lore. (repeat) *Madeline* 9, 26
pure law, Commeasure *p* freedom.' *Œnone* 167
temper'd with the tears Of angels to the *p* shape of man. *To——, With Pal. of Art* 19
each a *p* whole From living Nature, *Palace of Art* 58
I can but count thee *p* gain, " 198
Reading her *p* features in the gloom, *Gardener's D.* 175
in sighs With *p* Joy, perplex'd for utterance, " 255
a hand, a foot Lessening in *p* cadence, *Walk to the Mail* 55
And that which shapes it to some *p* end. *Love and Duty* 26
but ever dwells A *p* form in *p* rest. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 24
wide earth of light and shade Comes out a *p* round. *Will Water.* 68
that reach To each his *p* pint of stout. " 115
drooping chestnut-buds began To spread into the *p* fan, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 17
To waste his whole heart in one kiss Upon her *p* lips. " 45
Visions of a *p* State: *Vision of Sin* 148
When all the wood stands in a mist of green, And nothing *p*' *The Brook* 15
Edith, whose pensive beauty, *p* else, *Aylmer's Field* 70
only, if a dream, Sweet dream, be *p*. *Princess vii* 149
Pale was the *p* face; " 224
Like *p* music unto noble words; " 286
they grow, The single pure and *p* animal, " 306
Not *p*, nay, but full of tender wants, " 319
Her peaceful being slowly passes by To some more *p* peace. *Requiescat* 8
Is *p* stillness when they brawl. *Lit. Squabbles* 20
As pure and *p* as I say? *In Mem. xxiv* 2
And orb into the *p* star We saw not, " 15
human hands the creed of creeds In loveliness of *p* deeds, " *xxxvi* 11
The *p* flower of human time; " *lxi* 4
He too foretold the *p* rose. " *Con.* 34
It more beseems the *p* virgin knight *Merlin and V.* 22
As Love, if Love be *p*, casts out fear, So Hate, if Hate be *p*, casts out fear. " 40
then her shape From forehead down to foot, *p*— *Lancelot and E.* 642
And on the third are warriors, *p* men, *Holy Grail* 236
but he that closes both Is *p*, he is Lancelot – *Last Tournament* 709
That pure severity of *p* light— *Guinevere* 646
Because it lack'd the power of *p* Hope; *Lover's Tale i* 453
a babe in limement and limb *P*, *De Prof., Two G.* 12
I had past into *p* quiet at length *Despair* 66
All good things may move in Hesper, *p* peoples, *p* kings. *Locksley H., Sixty* 186
and made The rosy twilight of a *p* day. *The Ring* 187
I am on the *P* Way, All else is to perdition.' *Akbar's Dream* 34
For if this earth be ruled by *P* Love, *D. of the Duke of C.* 8
Perfect (**s**) 'That type of *P* in his mind In Nature *Two Voices* 292
Perfection The clear *p* of her face. *Mariana in the S.* 32
Dead *p*, no more; nothing more, *Maud I ii* 7
I at passionate *p*, my good lord— *Lancelot and E.* 122
Perfectly *P* beautiful: let it be granted her: *Maud I ii* 4
Perfectness Set light by narrower *p*. *In Mem. cxii* 4
To die in gazing on that *p* Which I do bear *Lover's Tale i* 88
science making toward Thy *P* Are blinding desert sand; *Akbar's Dream* 29
Perfect-pure For see, how *p-p*! *Balin and Balan* 266
Perfect-sweet Frowns *p-s* along the brow *Madeline* 15
Perform Yet I thy best will all *p* at full, *M. d'Arthur* 43
Yet I thy best will all *p* at full, *Pass. of Arthur* 211
Perform'd 'Hast thou *p* my mission which I gave? *M. d'Arthur* 67
'Hast thou *p* my mission which I gave? *Pass. of Arthur* 235
Perfume (**adj.**) belongs to the heart of the *p* sell- *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 9

Perfume (**s**) As *p* of the cuckoo-flower? *Margaret* 8
one warm gust, full-fed with *p*, *Gardener's D.* 113
P and flowers fall in showers, *Sir Galahad* 11
And fluctuate all the still *p*, *In Mem. xcv* 56
Perfumed And made my life a *p* altar-flame; *Maud I xviii* 24
Peril A carefuller in *p*, did not breathe *Enoch Arden* 50
any of our people there In want or *p*, *Princess ii* 267
the rest Spake but of sundry *p's* in the storm; *Holy Grail* 761
raising her Still higher, past all *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 394
That they had the better In *p's* of battle *Batt. of Brunanburh* 85
Perilous Snatch'd thro' the *p* passes of his life: *Aylmer's Field* 209
A *p* meeting under the tall pines " 414
Trembled in *p* places o'er a deep: *Sea Dreams* 11
make her long for court And all its *p* glories: *Marr. of Geraint* 804
And wildernesses, *p* paths, they rode: *Geraint and E.* 32
Nor dared to waste a *p* pity on him: " 525
who in that *p* hour Put hand to hand " 766
And Merlin call'd it 'The Siege *p*,' *P* for good and ill; *Holy Grail* 172
The path was *p*, loosely strown with crags: *Lover's Tale i* 384
Above the *p* seas of Change and Chance; " 806
But in *p* plight were we, *The Revenge* 75
Clove into *p* chasms our walls *Def. of Lucknow* 55
we took to playing at battle, but that was a *p* play, *V. of Maeldune* 95
Period Devolved his rounded *p's*. *A Character* 18
I had hoped that ere this *p* closed *St. S. Stylites* 17
Perish To *p*, wept for, honour'd, known, *Two Voices* 149
Lest she should fail and *p* utterly, *Palace of Art* 221
Till they *p* and they suffer— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 123
I *p* by this people which I made, – *M. d'Arthur* 22
P in thy self-contempt! *Locksley Hall* 96
I had been content to *p*, " 103
better men should *p* one by one, " 179
then it fails at last And *p'es* as I must; *Lucretius* 265
promise (otherwise You *p*) as you came, *Princess ii* 296
Fools prate, and *p* traitors. *Balin and Balan* 530
I *p* by this people which I made, – *Pass. of Arthur* 190
could I *p* While thou, a meteor of the sepulchre, *Lover's Tale i* 98
Thy Thebes shall fall and *p*, *Tiresias* 116
Perish'd I remember one that *p*: *Locksley Hall* 71
'They *p* in their daring deeds.' *Day-Dm., Arrival* 14
Not yet had *p*, when his lonely doom *Enoch Arden* 626
P many a maid and matron, *Boadicea* 85
Thy leaf has *p* in the green, *In Mem. lxxv* 13
Now the Rome of slaves hath *p*, *To Virgil* 33
Perishing Grief for our *p* children, *Def. of Lucknow* 89
Perky (*See also* **Pérky**) There amid *p* larches and pine, *Maud I x* 20
Permanence Be fix'd and froz'n to *p*: *Two Voices* 237
Permission He craved a fair *p* to depart, *Marr. of Geraint* 40
Nor stay'd to crave *p* of the King, *Balin and Balan* 288
Permit *P* me, friend, I prythee, *Lover's Tale i* 30
Perpetual And make *p* moan, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 17
May *p* youth Keep dry their light from tears; *Of old sat Freedom* 19
Blanch'd in our annals, and *p* feast, *Princess vi* 63
To her, *p* maidenhood, *In Mem. vi* 43
As if *p* sunset linger'd there, *The Ring* 83
On their *p* pine, nor round the beech; *Prog. of Spring* 32
Perplex many things *p*, With motions, *Two Voices* 299
no ruder air *p* Thy sliding keel, *In Mem. ix* 9
Perplex'd-Perplext (*See also* **Self-perplext**) perfect Joy, *perplex'd* for utterance, *Gardener's D.* 255
And *perplex'd* her, night and morn, *L. of Burleigh* 78
Perplext her, made her half forget herself, *Aylmer's Field* 303
Perplext in faith, but pure in deeds, *In Mem. xcvi* 9
But he vext her and *perplext* her *Maud I xx* 6
Perplext his outward purpose, till an hour, *Gareth and L.* 175
Lancelot look'd and was *perplext* in mind, *Lancelot and E.* 838
Perplexing *P* me with lies; *St. S. Stylites* 102
Perplexity In doubt and great *p*, *Palace of Art* 278
Perplext *See* **Perplex'd**
Persecute Should banded union *p* Opinion, *You ask me, why, etc.* 17
than to *p* the Lord, And play the Saul *Sir J. Oldcastle* 102
Persecutor 'bless' Whom? even 'your *p's*'! *Akbar's Dream* 77
Persephone or the enthroned *P* in Hades, *Princess iv* 439
P! Queen of the dead no more— *Demeter and P.* 17
Persia arm debased The throne of *P*, *Alexander* 2

Persia (*continued*) a custom in the Orient, friends,—I read of it in *P*— *Lover's Tale* iv 231
Persian (*adj.*) Gazed on the *P* girl alone, *Arabian Nights* 134
Ran down the *P*, Grecian, Roman lines *Princess* ii 130
Persian (*s*) in his behalf Shall I exceed the *P*, *Lover's Tale* iv 347
Persistence *p* turn'd her scorn to wrath. *Pelleas and E.* 218
Persistent Heart-hiding smile, and gray *p* eye: *Guinevere* 64
Person law for *us*; We paid in *p*. *Walk. to the Mail* 86
'The thrall in *p* may be free in soul, *Gareth and L.* 165
Done in your maiden's *p* to yourself: *Marr. of Geraint* 216
promises the man who served About my *p*. " 454
Yniol's rusted arms Were on his princely *p*. " 544
Personal And therefore splenetic, *p*, base, *Maud I* v 33
Began to chafe as at a *p* wrong. *Enoch Arden* 474
Personality The abysmal deeps of *P*, *Palace of Art* 223
Immeasurable Reality! Infinite *P*! *De Prof., Human C.* 4
Pert *See* **Peirky**
Pest rending earthquake, or the famine, or the *p*! *Faith* 4
Pestilence I might *p* myself then *Maud I* x 56
Persuasion *P*, no, nor death could alter her *Aylmer's Field* 418
Perused conscious of ourselves, *P* the matting; *Princess* ii 68
Peruvian To buy strange shares in some *P* mine. *Sea Dreams* 15
Pestle To *p* a poison'd poison *Maud I* x 44
Pet (**fit of peevishness**) 'But in a *p* she started up, *Talking Oak* 224
Petal (*See also* **Rose-petal**) *p's* from blown roses on the grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C.* iv 2
two dewdrops on the *p* shake To the same sweet air, *Princess* vii 68
'Now sleeps the crimson *p*, " 176
Tip-tilted like the *p* of a flower; *Gareth and L.* 591
Peter (*See also* **Pether**) laugh'd, and swore by *P* and by Paul: *Godiva* 24
'*P* had the brush, My *P*, first:' *Aylmer's Field* 254
I leap from Satan's foot to *P's* knee— *Gareth and L.* 538
sheet Let down to *P* at his prayers; *To E. Fitzgerald* 12
Rome of Cæsar, Rome of *P*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 88
Peter's-pence 'Ere yet, in scorn of *P-p*, *Talking Oak* 45
Pether (**Peter**) Till Holy St. *P* gets up wid his kays *Tomorrow* 93
Petition make a wild *p* night and day, *Princess* v 97
At thy new son, for my *p* to her. *Marr. of Geraint* 780
for my strange *p* I will make Amends " 817
Petitionary (Clasp't hands and that *p* grace *The Brook* 112
Petition'd *P* too for him. *Princess* vi 320
Queen *p* for his leave To see the hunt, *Marr. of Geraint* 151
Petted And smoothed a *p* peacock down with that: *Princess* ii 456
Pettish And *p* cries awoke, and the wan day *Last Tournament* 214
Petty O, I see thee old and formal, fitted to thy *p* part, *Locksley Hall* 93
Worried his passive ear with *p* wrongs *Enoch Arden* 352
The *p* marestail forest, fairy pines, *Aylmer's Field* 92
A *p* railway ran: a fire-balloon *Princess Pr.* 74
And '*p* Ogress,' and 'ungrateful Puss,' " 157
We cross'd the street and gain'd a *p* mound " 355
An God! the *p* fools of rhyme *In Mem.* i 12
And weave their *p* cells and die " 13
Let cares that *p* shadows cast, " viii 8
The *p* cobwebs we have spun *Coming of Arthur* 5
For many a *p* king ere Arthur came " 18
Drew all their *p* princedoms under him, " 67
Colleaguing with a score of *p* kings, " 517
Drew in the *p* princedoms under him, *Merlin and V.* 492
That dwarfs the *p* love of one to one *Pass. of Arthur* 68
And brake the *p* kings, and fought with Rome, *Merlin and V.* 175
Petulance Seer Would watch her at her *p*, " 953
Petulancy for her fault she wept Of *p*; *Lancelot* 14
Petulant She brook'd it not; but wrathful, *p*, *Gareth and L.* 750
nipt her slender nose With *p* thumb " 1246
Whereat the maiden, *p*, 'Lancelot, " 1273
Petulantly *p* she said, 'Ay well *Aylmer's Field* 822
Pew grasping the *p's* And oaken finials *Will Water* 230
Pewit (*See also* **Lapwing**) Returning like the *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 111
Phalanx Into that *p* of the summer spears *Palace of Art* 239
Phantasm white-eyed *p's* weeping tears of blood, *Lover's Tale* i 646
upbraid A fashion and a *p* of the foam " ii 99
They past on, The lordly *P's*, *To Victor Hugo* 2
Phantasmal Cloud-weaver of *p* hopes and fears, *Locksley Hall* 83
Phantom (**adj.**) Thou shalt hear the 'Never, never,' whisper'd by the *p* years,

Phantom (**adj.**) (*continued*) And *p* hopes assemble; *Will Water.* 30
The *p* husks of something foully done, *Lucretius* 100
P sound of blows descending, moan of an enemy massacred, *Boadicea* 25
P wail of women and children, multitudinous agonies. " 27
Bloodily flow'd the Tamesa rolling *p* bodies of horses and men; Then a *p* colony smoulder'd on the refluent estuary; *Com. of Arthur* 430
a *p* king, Now looming, and now lost; " 436
while the *p* king Sent out at times a voice; *Merlin and Vivien* 506
There came a clapping as of *p* hands. *Pass. of Arthur* 87
far away The *p* circle of a moaning sea *To the Child. Hosp.* 63
there was a *p* cry that I heard as I tost about, *Ancient Sage* 179
yet No phantoms, watching from a *p* shore " 181
The *p* walls of this illusion fade, *Love and Duty* 20
star that gildest yet this *p* shore; *Pref. Poem, Broth. Sons.* 19
Far off a *p* cuckoo crooes From out a *p* hill. *Adeline* 18
Phantom (**s**) a *p* two hours old Of a maiden past away. *The form, the face*
The *p* of a wish that once could move. *Miller's D.*
The *p* of a silent song *Love thou thy land*
P's of other forms of pale *Enoch Arden*
A *p* made of many *p's* move Before him *Lucretius*
Beastlier than any *p* of his kin *Princess*
and make One set a *p* of succession *In Mem.*
'And all the *p*, Nature, stands
Or like to noiseless *p's* flit.'
But mine own *p* chanting hymns!
That abiding *p* cold
Till I saw the dreary *p* arise and fly
But watch'd him have I like a *p* pass *Lucretius*
Hark the *P* of the house That ever shunned *Princess*
The *p* of a cup that comes and goes?'
'Nay, monk! what *p*?' answer'd Percivale.
To whom I told my *p's*, and he said,
Glad that no *p* vext me more.
Came ye on none but *p's* in your quest.
And women were as *p's*
Who seem'd the *p* of a saint in it,
P!—had the ghastliest Ghost ever lusted for a body, *Lucretius*
I, groaning, from me flung Her empty *p* *Sonnets*
The *p* of the whirling landaulet *Sea Dreams*
shatter'd *p* of that infinite One,
Asks all the *p's* of the dream,
and yet No *p's*, watching from a phantom shore *Locksley Hall*
and as the *p* disappears,
and that rich *p* of the tower!
Phantom-fair How faintly-flush'd, how *p-f.*
Phantom-warning Should prove the *p-w* true. *Aylmer's Field*
Pharaoh May *P's* darkness, folds as dense
Pharisee These *P's*, thus Caiaphas-Arundel
Pharos rear that towers the *P* from his base
out of painful *p's* wrought There flutters *De Profundis*
And, moved thro' life of lower *p*, *Aylmer's Field*
every *p* of ever-heightening life. *The Ep.*
Pheasant-lord old *p-l's* These partridge-breeders
Phenomenon Arbaces, and *P.* and the rest
Philanthropies And nursed by mealy-mouthed *p*.
Philip (*See also* **Philip Ray**) 'Enoch was home one day, *P*
the next,
then would *P*, his brother, cry All frolicked
But *P* loved in silence, and the girl Should
P stay'd (His father lying sick and not
P look'd, And in their eyes and faces read
P's true heart, which hunger'd for her peace
P standing up said falteringly 'Annie,
P ask'd 'Then you will let me, Annie?'
P put the boy and girl to school,
P did not fathom Annie's mind:
P was her children's all-in-all,
call'd him Father *P*. *P* gain'd As Enoch lost,
they begg'd For Father *P* (as they call'd him)
'Come with us Father *P*' he denied;
So *P* rested with her well-content;
P sitting at her side forgot Her presence,
P coming somewhat closer spoke.
God reward you for it, *P*,

Philip (*continued*) 'dear *P*, wait a while: If Enoch comes— *Enoch Arden* 430
P sadly said 'Annie, as I have waited all my life 434
till *P* glancing up Beheld the dead flame 440
P with his eyes Full of that lifelong hunger, 463
Some thought that *P* did but trifle with her: 475
And others laugh'd at her and *P* too, 477
P's rosy face contracting grew Careworn and wan. 486
P thought he knew: 520
Then her good *P* was her all-in-all, 525
How *P* put her little ones to school, 706
and marriage, and the birth Of *P's* child: 709
Far-blazing from the rear of *P's* house, 727
P's dwelling fronted on the street, 731
P, the slighted suitor of old times, 745
And say to *P* that I blest him too; 886
Till last by *P's* farm I flow *The Brook* 31
P's farm where brook and river meet. 38
P chatter'd more than brook or bird; Old *P*; 51
And push'd at *P's* garden-gate 83
in I went, and call'd old P out To show the farm 120
And with me *P*, talking still; 164
when they follow'd us from *P's* door, 167
Poor *P*, of all his lavish waste of words " 191
Philip Rae (*See also* **Philip**) *P R* the miller's only son, *Enoch Arden* 13
I married her who married *P R* " 860
Philosopher Be mine a *p's* life *Maud I iv* 49
Philosophy Affirming each his own *p*— *Lucretius* 216
fair *philosophies* That lift the fancy, *Princess iii* 340
And many an old *p* on Argive heights *In Mem. xxiii* 21
For near divine *P* Should push beyond her mark, " *liii* 14
I have had my day and my *philosophies*— *Last Tournament* 319
Science, *p*, song— *The Wreck* 51
knew no books and no *philosophies*, *Ancient Sage* 218
What the *philosophies*, all the sciences, *Vastness* 31
each *p* And mood of faith may hold *Akbar's Dream* 55
When fine *Philosophies* would fail, " 140
Philtre knew'd the *p* which had power, *Lucretius* 16
Phlegethon By the red rage of fiery *P*; *Demeter and P.* 28
Phœnix A fiery *p* rising from the smoke. *The Ring* 339
Phosphor till *P*, bright As our pure love, *In Mem. ix* 10
Bright *P*, fresher for the night, " *cxxi* 9
Phosphorescence star of *p* in the calm, *Audley Court* 87
Broke with a *p* charming even My lady; *Aylmer's Field* 116
Phosphorus 'P,' then 'MEREDIES'—'HESPERUS'— *Gareth and L.* 1204
Phra-bat *P-b* the step; your Pontic coast; *To Ulysses* 42
Phra-Chat *P-C*, the Shadow of the Best, " 41
Phrase (*See also* **Boy-phrase**) In *p's* here and there at random, *Aylmer's Field* 134
household talk, and *p's* of the hearth, *Princess ii* 315
every *p* well-oil'd, As man's could be; " *iii* 133
Fair speech was his and delicate of *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 719
Fair speech was his, and delicate of *p*. " *iv* 273
courtly *p* that masks his malice now— *The Flight* 30
that large *p* of yours 'A Star among the stars,' *Epilogue* 41
flashing out from many a golden *p*; *To Virgil* 8
Have added fulness to the *p* *To Marq. of Dufferin* 11
Physician a vile *p*, blabbing The case of his patient— *Maud II v* 36
Placenta At Lodi, rain, *P*, rain. *The Daisy* 52
Piano She left the new *p* shut *Talking Oak* 119
Pibroch Dance to the *p*!—saved! *Def. of Lucknow* 103
Pick (s) Click with the *p*, coming nearer and nearer *Def. of Lucknow* 28
Pick (verb) *p* the faded creature from the pool *Marr. of Geraint* 671
p the vicious quitch Of blood and custom *Geraint and E.* 903
To dig, *p*, open, find and read the charm *Merlin and V.* 660
P's from the colewort a green caterpillar. *Guinevere* 42
Pickaxe A *p* in her hand: *Sea Dreams* 100
wait till the point of the *p* be thro'! *Def. of Lucknow* 27
Pick'd [illegible] eleventh from this hearth *The Epic* 41
p offenders from the mass For judgment *Princess* [illegible]
Hath *p* a ragged-robin from the hedge. *Marr. of Geraint* 724
p the [illegible] That please [illegible] *Geraint and E.* 119
Pickpocket *P's* each hand lusting for all *Maud I i* 22
Picnic [illegible] *p* there At Audley Court *Audley Court* 2
Pictur (s) The fellow makes them *p* *Owd Roa* 27
Pictur (verb) to *p* th[illegible] or-poorch th[illegible] *Owd Roa* 21

Picture (*See also* **Pictur**) with wide blue eyes As in a *p*. *M. d'Arthur* 170
eyes have been intent On that veil'd *p*— *Gardener's D.* 270
More like a *p* seemeth all Than those old portraits *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 22
still I wore her *p* by my heart, *Princess i* 38
The mimic *p's* breathing grace, *In Mem. lxxviii* 11
I make a *p* in the brain; " *lxxx* 9
still his *p* form'd And grew between her *Lancelot and E.* 992
with wide blue eyes As in a *p*. *Pass. of Arthur* 338
and fell Slanting upon that *p*, *Lover's Tale ii* 175
About a *p* of his lady, taken Some years before. " *iv* 216
And crossing her own *p* as she came, " 286
for Emmie, you see, It's all in the *p* there. *In the Child. Hosp.* 50
In my life there was a *p*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 15
I used To prattle to her *p*— *The Ring* 116
I see the *p* yet, Mother and child. *Romney's R.* 80
Pictured From yearlong poring on thy *p* eyes, *Princess iii* 340
And grew between her and the *p* wall. *Lancelot and E.* 993
Picturesque The *p* of man and man. *In Mem. lxxxix* 42
To make old bareness *p* And tuft with grass " *cxxxii* 19
Picus snared *P* and Faunus, rustic Gods? *Lucretius* 182
Pie too noble' he said 'to check at *p's*, *Merlin and V.* 126
Pieces (**piece**) An' their mashin' their toys to *p's* *Spinster's S's.* 88
Piebald Not like the *p* miscellany, man, *Princess v* 198
Piece (*See also* **Pieces**) Look what a lovely *p* of workmanship!' *Aylmer's Field* 237
a rough *p* Of early rigid colour, " 280
All over earthy, like a *p* of earth *Sea Dreams* 90
earthquake in one day Cracks all to *p's*,— *Lucretius* 252
charr'd and wrinkled *p* of womanhood, *Princess v* 61
Cut the Roman boy to *p's* *Boadicea* 66
a *p* of inmost Horticultural art, *Hendecasyllabics* 10
I see in part That all, as in some *p* of art, *In Mem. cxxxii* 23
to rend the cloth, to rend In *p's*, *Gareth and L.* 401
hew'd great *p's* of his armour off him, " 1142
And high above a *p* of turret stair, *Marr. of Geraint* 320
Saw once a great *p* of a promontory, *Geraint and E.* 162
heap'd The *p's* of his armour in one place, " 374
his cheek Bulge with the unswallow'd *p*, " 631
shadow of some *p* of pointed lace, *Lancelot and E.* 1174
p by *p* I learnt the drearier story *Lover's Tale iv* 146
a single *p* Weigh'd nigh four thousand Castillanos *Columbus* 135
Pieced I slept again, and *p* The broken vision: *Sea Dreams* 109
Piecemeal Till all my limbs drop *p* *St. S. Stylites* 44
surely would have torn the child *P* among them, *Com. of Arthur* 218
if thou doubt, the beasts Will tear thee *p*. *Holy Grail* 825
Pied Then all the dry *p* things that be *The Mermaid* 48
Pier A thousand *p's* ran into the great sea *Holy Grail* 503
Dash back that ocean with a *p*, *Mechanophilus* 5
Pierce Yet could not all creation *p* *A Character* 5
watching still To *p* me thro' with pointed light; *Rosalind* 27
p The blackest files of clanging fight, *Kate* 25
Clear Love would *p* and cleave, *If I were loved* 6
Pointed itself to *p*, but sank down shamed *Lucretius* 63
p's the liver and blackens the blood; *The Islet* 35
P's the keen seraphic flame From orb to orb *In Mem. xxx* 27
And one would *p* an outer ring, *lxxxvii* 27
With pointed lance as if to *p*, a shape, *Balin and Balan* 325
Ascending, *p* the glad and songful air, *Demeter and P.* 45
Pierced *p* thy heart, my love, my bride, *Oriana* 42
heart, *p* thro' with fierce delight, *Fatima* 34
Below were men and horses *p* with worms, *Vision of Sin* 209
wander from his wits *P* thro' with eyes, *Princess ii* 441
maybe *p* to death before mine eyes, *Marr. of Geraint* 104
same spear Wherewith the Roman *p* the side of Christ *Balin and Balan* 114
and the beast *P* thro' his side, *Lancelot and E.* 490
thro' those black walls of yew Their talk had *p*, " 970
thro' the wind *P* ever a child's cry: *Last Tournament* 17
dying now *P* by a poison'd dart. *Death of Œnone* 34
Piercing the high dawn *p* the royal rose *Merlin and V.* 739
from the ground She raised her *p* orbs, *D. of F. Women* 171
Piercian fire from off a pure *P* altar, *Parnassus* 17
Piero and he stabb'd my *P* with this. *Bandit's Death* 10
For he reek'd with the blood of *P*; " 13
Pig great with *p*, wallowing in sun and mud *Walk. to the Mail* 88

Pig (*continued*) An' *p's* didn't sell at fall, — *Church-warden, etc.* 5
Pigeon quail and *p*, lark and leveret lay, — *Audley Court* 24
p's, who in session on their roofs Approved him, — *The Brook* 127
Like any *p* will I cram his crop, — *Gareth and L.* 459
Pigg'd on the leads we kept her till she *p*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 92
Pigmy That shriek and sweat in *p* wars — *Lit. Squabbles* 2
and *p* spites of the village spire; — *Vastness* 25
Pike (**fish**) but Charlie 'e cotch'd the *p*, — *Village Wife* 43
Pike (**hill**) high field on the bushless *P*, — *Ode to Memory* 96
Pike (**weapon**) when his bailiff brought A Chartist *p*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 71
as prompt to spring against the *p's*, — *Princess* iii 286
came with their *p's* and musqueteers, — *The Revenge* 53
the *p's* were all broken or bent, — " 80
Pile (**s**) skins of wine, and *p's* of grapes. — *Vision of Sin* 13
look'd the Lombard *p's*; — *The Daisy* 54
When God hath made the *p* complete; — *In Mem. liv* 8
Timour-Mammon grins on a *p* of children's bones, — *Maud I* v 46
side of that long hall A stately *p*,— — *Gareth and L.* 105
find What rotten *p's* uphold their mason-work, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 67
built their shepherd-prince a funeral *p*; — *Death of Œnone* 63
she leapt upon the funeral *p*, — " 105
Pile (**verb**) Should *p* her barricades with dead. — *In Mem. cxxvii* 8
Piled Life *p* on life Were all too little, — *Ulysses* 24
Among *p* arms and rough accoutrements, — *Princess* v 55
plunged him into a cell Of great *p* stones; — *Holy Grail* 676
Pilgrimage '*P's*?' 'Drink, bagpipes, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 148
Piling *P* sheaves in uplands airy, — *L. of Shalott* v 34
Pillar (*See also* **Porch-pillars**) A *p* of white light upon the wall — *Ode to Memory* 53
Patient on this tall *p* I have borne — *St. S. Stylites* 15
Three years I lived upon a *p*, — " 86
I, Simeon of the *p*, by surname Stylites, — " 161
slid From *p* unto *p*, until she reach'd The gateway; — *Godiva* 50
glimmering shoulder under gloom Of cavern *p's*; — *To E. L.* 18
The last remaining *p* of their house, — *Aylmer's Field* 295
ample awnings gay Betwixt the *p's*, — *Princess* ii 26
Her back against a *p*, her foot on one — iii 180
As comes a *p* of electric cloud, — v 524
azure *p's* of the hearth Arise to thee — vii 216
The *p* of a people's hope, — *In Mem. lxix* 15
shake The *p's* of domestic peace — *xc* 20
A *p* stedfast in the storm, — *cxix* 12
Who shall fix Her *p's*? — *exic* 4
And sat by a *p* alone; — *Maud I* viii 2
two *p's* which from earth uphold Our childhood, — *Lover's Tale* i 220
Follow'd to these dead *p's* of the Church— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 121
a smoke who was once a *p* of fire, — *Despair* 29
shook Those *p's* of a mouldered faith, — *Akbar's Dream* 81
Pillar'd Imbower'd vaults of *p* palm, — *Arabian Night* 9
Shot shot thro' the sky Above the *p* town. — *Palace of Art* 124
Sat I thro' all The *p* dusk of sounding sycamores, — *Audley Court* 16
And sleep beneath his *p* light! — *The Voyage* 20
before us into rooms which gave Upon a *p* porch, — *Princess* i 230
thy fresh and virgin soul Inform'd the *p* Parthenon, — *Freedom* 3
Pillar-punishment For not alone this *p*-*p*, — *St. S. Stylites* 60
Pillory *P* Wisdom in your markets, — *Locksley H. Sixty* 54
Pillow (*See also* **Marriage-pillow**) Dripping with Sabean spice On thy *p*, — *Adeline* 54
Fancy came and sat last *p* out, — *Caress'd or chided* 5
Turn thee, turn thee on thy *p*: — *Locksley Hall* 86
The gold-fringed *p* lightly prest — *Day-Dream. Sleep* 22
or laid his feverous *p* smooth' — *Aylmer's Field* 701
smooth my *p*, mix the foaming draught — *Princess* 251
Or if lip were laid to lip on the *p's* of the wave. — *In Memoriam* 18
Pillow'd one soft leg *P* on both. — *Lover's Tale* i 240
Pilot (**adj.**) 'Enid, the *p* star of my lone life, — *Geraint and E.* 308
Pilot (**s**) The summer *p* of an empty heart — *Gardener's D.* 16
The *p* of the darkness and the dream. — *Audley Court* 72
P's of the purple twilight, — *Locksley Hall* 122
May wreck itself without the *p's* guile, — *Aylmer's Field* 716
But, your example *p*, told her all — *Princess* iii 137
[illegible] my *P* face to face — *Crossing the Bar* 15
Pilot-star (*See also* **Pilot** (**adj.**)) eyes grown dim with gazing on the *p-s's*. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 87
In happy time behold our *p-s*! — *Pelleas and E.* 63

Pimpernel As the *p* dozed on the lea; — *Maud I* xxii 48
Pin Where children cast their *p's* and nails, — *Merlin and V.* 430
Pinch And *p* their brethren in the throng, — *Lit. Squabbles* 7
Or *p* a murderous dust into her drink, — *Merlin and V.* 610
making with a kindly *p* Each poor pale cheek — *The Ring* 314
Pindar Ghost of *P* in you Roll'd an Olympian; — *To Prof. Jebb* 3
Pine (**a tree**) black-stemm'd *p's* only the far river shines. — *Leonine Eleg.* ii
" 10
Twin peaks shadow'd with *p* slope to the dark hyaline. — *Two Voices* 189
A gleaming crag with belts of *p's*. — *Œnone* 4
creeps from *p* to *p*, And loiters, — " 49
And dewy dark aloft the mountain *p*: — " 88
within the cave Behind yon whispering tuft of oldest *p*, — 208
away my tallest *p's*, My tall dark *p's*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 18
Up-clomb the shadowy *p* above the woven copse. — " *C. S.* 99
sweet, stretch'd out beneath the *p*. — *Amphion* 47
sweating rosin, plump'd the *p* — *The Voyage* 14
Fantastic plume or sable *p*; — *Aylmer's Field* 92
The petty marestail forest, fairy *p's*, — " 411
A perilous meeting under the tall *p's* — 431
and above them roar'd the *p* — 550
Kept to the garden now, and grove of *p's*, — *Lucretius* 80
Whom all the *p's* of Ida shook to see — " 213
No larger feast than under plane or *p* — *Princess* 346
standing like a stately *P* Set in a cataract — " vii 196
cease To glide a sunbeam by the blasted *P*, — *Ode on Well.* 113
her eagles flew Beyond the Pyrenean *p's*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 19
And loyal *p's* of Canada murmur thee, — *The Daisy* 2
In lands of palm and southern *p*; — *To F. D. Maurice* 20
Garrulous under a roof of *p*: — " 21
For groves of *p* on either hand, — *The Islet* 23
Above the valleys of palm and *p*, — *Window, Ay* 8
king of the wrens, from out of the *p*! — *Maud I* x 20
There amid perky larches and *p*, — *Gareth and L.* 3
slender-shafted *P* Lost footing, fell, — 96
thro' tops of many thousand *p's* — 508
so down among the *p's* He plunged; — 514
but three Fled thro' the *p's*; — *Lover's Tale* 11
p's that fledged The hills that watch'd thee, — 41
open'd on the *p's* with doors of glass, — 261
till the morning light Sloped thro' the *p's*, — 319
When first we came from out the *p's* at noon, — 32
great *p* shook with lonely sounds of joy — [illegible] 17
Back to his mother's house among the *p's*, — *V. of Maeldune* 16
the *p* shot aloft from the crag — *To Ulysses* [illegible]
Or watch the waving *p* which here — *Prog. of Spring* 2
On their perpetual *p*, nor round the beech; — *Death of the Year* 12
day long labour'd, hewing the *p's*, — " 18
topmost *p* Spired into bluest heaven, — [illegible]
shriek of some lost life among the *p's*, — *Bard's Song* 23
under the bridge By the great dead *p*— — *Princess, Con.* 57
Pine (**fruit**) A raiser of huge melons and of *p*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 58
Pine (**verb**) You *p* among your halls and towers: — *Princess* iv 315
p's in sad experience worse than death, — *In Mem. lxxiv* 6
To *p* in that reverse of doom, — *Lost Tournament* 598
her too fast thou left To *p* and waste — *Pelleas and E.* 496
Pined thro' her love her life Waste I and *p*. — *Princess* iv 335
Pinewood o'er a bridge of *p* crossing, — *Merlin and V.* 687
the lake whiten'd and the *p* roar'd — [illegible]
Thy breath is of the *p*; — [illegible]
Piney lost his way between the *p* skirts — [illegible]
Pining brake his very heart in *p* for it, — [illegible]
And *p* life he fancy-fed — [illegible]
P for the stronger heart — [illegible]
Pink *P* was the shell within — [illegible]
The tender *p* five-beaded baby-soles, — [illegible]
ye said I wur pretty i' *p's*, — [illegible]
its wreaths of dripping green—Its pale *p* shells — [illegible]
Pinnace And a *p*, like a flutter'd bird, — [illegible]
Pinnacle Three silent *p's* of aged snow, — *B. of F.* [illegible]
heroes tall Dislodging *p* and parapet — *The P.* [illegible]
And statued *p's*, mute as they — [illegible]
tipt with lessening peak And *p*, — [illegible] 123
[illegible] Prick'd with incredible *p's* into heaven — [illegible] 81
summit and the *p's* Of a gray [illegible] — [illegible]
blaze With creepers crimsoning to the *p* [illegible]

Pint (*See also* **Point**) Go fetch a *p* of port: *Will Water.* 4
The *p*, you brought me, was the best " 75
No *p* of white or red Had ever half the power " 82
To each his perfect *p* of stout, " 115
I hold thee dear For this good *p* of port. " 212
Wouldn't a *p* a' sarved as well as a quart? *North. Cobbler* 99
Pint-pot underneath, A *p-p*, neatly graven. *Will Water.* 248
Pioneer and the dark *p* is no more; *Def. of Lucknow* 29
Pious with sound Of *p* hymns and psalms, *St. S. Stylites* 34
The Sabbath, *p* varies from the church, *Sea Dreams* 19
Whose *p* talk, when most his heart was dry, " 186
The man, whose *p* hand had built the cross, *St. Telemachus* 9
Pip 'A thousand *p's* eat up your sparrow-hawk! *Marr. of Geraint* 274
Pipe (cask) the best That ever came from *p*. *Will Water.* 76
Pipe (musical) (*See also* **Organ-pipes**) 'you pitch the *p* too low: *Edwin Morris* 52
He set up his forlorn *p's*, *Amphion* 22
great organ almost burst his *p's*, *Princess iv* 474
earliest *p* of half-awaken'd birds To dying ears, " *v* 50
make them *p's* whereon to blow. *In Mem.* *xxi* 4
Pipe (tobacco) (*See also* **Clom-pipes**) An' the stink o' 'is *p* i' the 'ouse, *Spinster's S's.* 100
Pipe (verb) Norland winds *p* down the sea, *Oriana* 91
tufted plover *p* along the fallow lea, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
The bird that *p's* his lone desire *You might have seen* 31
I would *p* and trill, And cheep and twitter *Princess iv* 100
Fly to her, and *p* and woo her, " 115
children call, and I Thy shepherd *p*, " *vii* 218
And *p* but as the linnets sing: *In Mem.* *xxi* 24
And rarely *p's* the mounted thrush, " *xxi* 2
Where now the seamew *p's*, " *xxv* 13
and the Devil may *p* to his own. *Maud I i* 76
Peace *P* on her pastoral hillock " *III vi* 24
Who *p* of nothing but of sparrow-hawks! *Marr. of Geraint* 279
Pipe *See also* **Marish-pipe, Water-pipes**
Piped Sometimes the linnet *p* his song: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 10
On the nigh-naked tree the robin *p* Disconsolate, *Enoch Arden* 676
song on every spray Of birds that *p* their Valentines, *Princess v* 239
those white slips Handed her cup and *p*, *Last Tournament* 296
Piping That with his *p* he may gain *In Mem.* *xxi* 11
Like birds of passage *p* up and down, *Holy Grail* 146
Ityrus *p* underneath his beechen bowers; *To Virgil* 14
Pippin while the blackbird on the *p* hung *Audley Court* 38
pockets as full o' my *p's* as iver they'd 'owd, *Church-warden, etc.* 34
Pique feigning *p* at what she call'd *Princess iv* 587
Piracy King impaled him for his *p*: *Merlin and V.* 569
Pirate A tawny *p* anchor'd in his port, " 558
And since the *p* would not yield her up, " 568
Pirouetted Young ashes *p* down *Amphion* 27
Pish Spat—*p*—the cup was gold, *Last Tournament* 298
Pit (*See also* **Bughtlin-pits**) *p's* Which some green Christmas crams *Wan Sculptor* 13
Have scrambled past those *p's* of fire, *St. S. Stylites* 184
in the ghastly *p* long since a body was found, *Maud I i* 5
fled from the place and the *p* and the fear? " 64
lately died, Gone to a blacker *p*, " *x* 6
He laid a cruel snare in a *p* " *II v* 84
comes to the second corpse in the *p*? " 88
Pitch you *p* the pipe too low: *Edwin Morris* 52
'*P* our pavilion here upon the sward; *Princess iii* 346
stones They *p* up straight to heaven: *Holy Grail* 665
Pitch-blacken'd stump *P-b* sawing the air, *Last Tournament* 67
Pitch'd (adj. and part.) Arthur reach'd a field-of-battle bright With *p* pavilions of his foe, *Com. of Arthur* 97
p Beside the Castle Perilous on flat field, *Gareth and L.* 1362
Pitched (verb) and *p* His tents beside the forest *Com. of Arthur* 57
Pitcher sees her *p* underneath the spring. *Enoch Arden* 207
Pitcous *p* was the cry: *Princess vi* 142
she cast back upon him A *p* glance, *Aylmer's Field* 284
Pitiby Who spoke few words and *p*, *Princess, Con.* 94
Pitied trust me, Sir, I *p* her. " *iv* 230
Lest the Queen herself, and *p* her: *Lancelot and E.* 1269
Pitiful shall *p* [illegible] *Princess vii* 32
[illegible] *p* I in a soldier's cloak, *Pr.* [illegible] 56

Pitiful-pitiless Lopping away of the limb by the *p-p* knife,— *Def. of Lucknow* 85
Pitiless (*See also* **Pitiful-pitiless**) all her *p* avarice, *Boadicea* 80
Innumerable, *p*, passionless eyes. *Maud I xviii* 38
Beneath a *p* rush of Autumn rain *Sisters (E. and E.)* 237
Scribbled or carved upon the *p* stone; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 5
He sees not her like anywhere in this *p* world of ours! *Charity* 43
Pitted Or from the tiny *p* target blew *Aylmer's Field* 93
Or little *p* speck in garner'd fruit, *Merlin and V.* 394
Pity (s) (*See also* **Self-pity**) His books—the more the *p*, so I said— *Audley Court* 59
a schoolboy ere he grows To *P*— *Walk. to the Mail* 110
each other for an hour, Till *p* wept. *Godiva* 35
Annie could have wept for *p* of him; *Enoch Arden* 467
Nor save for *p* was it hard to take " 556
Not past the living fount of *p* in Heaven. *Aylmer's Field* 752
P, the violet on the tyrant's grave. " 845
Who first wrote satire, with no *p* in it, *Sea Dreams* 202
far aloof From envy, hate and *p*, and spite *Lucretius* 77
Kill us with *p*, break us with ourselves— *Princess v* 258
all prophetic *p*, fling Their pretty maids " 384
Yet *p* for a horse o'er-driven, *In Mem.* *lxxi* 1
Without knowledge, without *p*, *Maud II iv* 53
'Hast thou no *p* upon my loneliness? *Gareth and L.* 73
hide with mantling flowers As if for *p*? " 1393
Nor dared to waste a perilous *p* on him: *Geraint and E.* 525
Instead of scornful *p* or pure scorn, " 859
Be thine the balm of *p*, *Merlin and V.* 80
the *p* To find thine own first love once more— *Holy Grail* 61
p of thine own self, Peace, Lady, peace. *Pelleas and E.* 25
'*P* on him,' she answer'd, 'a good knight, " 38
small *p* upon his horse had he, " 540
I, whose vast *p* almost makes me die *Guinevere* 534
The night in *p* took away my day, *Lover's Tale i* 612
Lives in the dewy touch of *p* had made " 695
Terrible *p*, if one so beautiful Prove, " *iv* 338
look'd at him, first, askance, With *p*— *The Wreck* 44
Nay, but I am not claiming your *p*. *Despair* 37
But *p*—the Pagan held it a vice— " 11
P for all that aches in the grasp of an idiot power, " 45
And *p* for our own selves (repeat) " 44, 46
P for all that suffers on land or in air " 45
some half remorseful kind of *p* too *The Ring* 375
on stony hearts a fruitless prayer For *p*. *Death of Œnone* 42
Pity (verb) rather pray for those and *p* them, *Aylmer's Field* 775
Ah *p*—hint it not in human tones, *Wan Sculptor* 11
did they *p* me supplicating? *Boadicea* 8
there the Queen herself will *p* me, *Lancelot and E.* 1059
Pitying tax upon themselves, *P* the lonely man, *Enoch Arden* 864
Sullen, defiant, *p*, wroth, *Aylmer's Field* 492
My mother *p* made a thousand prayers; *Princess i* 21
look'd At the arm'd man sideways, *p* " *vi* 157
Came out of her *p* womanhood, *Maud I vi* 64
taking the place of the *p* God that should be! *Despair* 42
My Miriam nodded with a *p* smile, *The Ring* 281
Plaäce (place) afoor I coom'd to the *p*. *V. Farmer, O. S.* 34
hev to be larn'd her awn *p*, *Village Wife* 106
Eh! tha be new to the *p*. *Spinster's S's.* 3
ya tell'd 'im to knaw his awn *p* *Church-warden, etc.* 29
Plaäin (plain) thaw soom 'ud 'a thowt ma *p*, An' I wasn't as *p* i' pink ribbons, *Spinster's S's.* 16
But niver not speak *p* out, *Church-warden, etc.* 19
Plaäte (plate) when she hurl'd a *p* at the cat " 25
I gits the *p* fuller o' Soondays " 40
Place (n) (*See also* **Dwelling-place, Hiding-place, Landing-place, Living-place, Market-place, Plaäce, Resting-place, Sumner-place, Vivian-place**) Her temple and her *p* of birth, *Supp. Confessions* 53
I think that pride hath now no *p* Nor sojourn " 120
A goodly *p*, a goodly time, (repeat) *Arabian Nights* 31, 53
Apart from *p*, withholding time. " 75
Entrance-l with that *p* and time, " 97
Sole star of all that *p* and time. " 152
All the *p* is holy ground: *Poet's Mind* 9
man's death-hymn took the soul Of that waste *p* *Dying Swan* 22

Place (s) (*continued*) The battle deepen'd in its *p*, *Oriana* 51
in its *p* My heart a charmed slumber *Eleanore* 127
tho' I knew not in what time or *p*, *Sonnet To* —— 12
He pray'd, and from a happy *p* *Two Voices* 224
The *p* he knew forgetteth him. " 264
In her still *p* the morning wept " 275
'But, if I lapsed from nobler *p*, " 358
Passing the *p* where each must rest, " 410
I will grow round him in his *p*, *Œnone* 40
who have attain'd Rest in a happy *p*. *Œnone* 131
'What! is not this my *p* of strength, *Palace of Art* 233
Lost to her *p* and name; " 264
The flower ripens in its *p*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 36
Spoke slowly in her *p*. *D. of F. Women* 92
'I was cut off from hope in that sad *p*, " 105
The *p* of him that sleeps in peace. *To J. S.* 68
But lives and loves in every *p*; *On a Mourner* 5
There in her *p* she did rejoice, *Of old sat Freedom* 5
Nor toil for title, *p*, or touch Of pension, *Love thou thy land* 25
in the moon athwart the *p* of tombs, *M. d'Arthur* 46
rising bore him thro' the *p* of tombs. " 175
old order changeth, yielding *p* to new, " 240
In that still *p* she, hoarded in herself, *Gardener's D.* 49
Then, in that time and *p*, I spoke to her, " 226
in that time and *p* she answer'd me, " 231
he's abroad: the *p* is to be sold. *Walk. to the Mail* 16
purple beech among the greens Looks out of *p*: *Edwin Morris* 85
So left the *p*, left Edwin, " 137
'Tis the *p*, and all around it, *Locksley Hall* 3
The rhymes are dazzled from their *p* *Day-Dm., Pro.* 19
The fountain to his *p* returns *Sleep P.* 11
Here all things in their *p* remain, " 53
And alleys, faded *p's*, *Amphion* 86
Is there some magic in the *p*? *Will Water.* 79
How out of *p* she makes The violet " 146
Then they started from their *p's*, *Vision of Sin* 33
And he sat him down in a lonely *p*, *Poet's Song* 5
Would Enoch have the *p*? *Enoch Arden* 125
Moved haunting people, things and *p's*, " 604
Flared on him, and he came upon the *p*. " 681
And him, that other, reigning in his *p*, " 763
served, Long since, a bygone Rector of the *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 11
rustling once at night about the *p*, " 517
all neglected *p's* of the field Broke " 693
who beside your hearths Can take her *p*— " 736
Trembled in perilous *p's* o'er a deep: *Sea Dreams* 11
something it should be to suit the *p*, *Princess, Pro.* 211
something made to suit with Time and *p*, " 231
Found a still *p*, and pluck'd her likeness out; " i 92
They fed her theories, in and out of *p* " i 129
last not least, she who had left her *p* " ii 165
I find you here but in the second *p*, " iii 157
A tree Was half-disrooted from his *p* " iv 186
To push my rival out of *p* and power. " 335
you stoop'd to me From all high *p's*, " 430
stole a maiden from her *p*, " vi 9
work no more alone! Our *p* is much: " vii 267
Who look'd all native to her *p*, " 323
Jenny, my cousin, had come to the *p*, *Grandmother* 25
PAIR is her cottage in its *p*, *Requiescat* 1
I see the *p* where thou wilt lie *Sailor Boy* 8
From out waste *p's* comes a cry, *In Mem.* iii 7
And all the *p* is dark, " viii 7
and feels Her *p* is empty, fall like these; " xix 4
rest And in the *p's* of his youth. " xxiv 8
It was but unity of *p* " xlii 3
And so may *P* retain us still, " 5
will speak out In that high *p*, " xlv 16
I know that in thy *p* of rest " lxvi 2
Again our ancient games had *p*, *In Mem.* lxxviii 10
Thy sweetness from its proper *p*? " lxxix 6
That beats within a lonely *p*, " lxxx 110
I find no *p* that does not breathe " c 3
We leave the well-beloved *p* " cii 1
For change of *p*, like growth of time " cv 11

Place (s) (*continued*) Ring out false pride in *p* and blood, *In Mem.* cvi 21
What find I in the highest *p*, " cxiii 9
Let her know her *p*; " cxiv 15
To hold me from my proper *p*, " cxvi 2
And of himself in higher *p*, " cxviii 15
Thy *p* is changed; thou art the same. " cxix 20
Who moves about from *p* to *p*, " cxxi 10
maidens of the *p*, That pelt us in the porch " Con. 67
if I fled from the *p* and the pit and the fear? *Maud I* i 61
The dark old *p* will gilt by the touch " 66
That old man never comes to his *p*: " cvii 21
In the silent woody *p's* By the home " II. i 5
Not making his high *p* the lawless perch *Bed. of Idylls* 22
old order changeth, yielding *p* to new: *Com. of Arthur* 400
To find, at some *p* I shall come at, arms *Marr. of Geraint* 255
roam the goodly *p's* that she knew; " 5
swamps and pools, waste *p's* of the hern, *Geraint and E.* 1
And down a rocky pathway from the *p* " 200
Enter'd, the wild lord of the *p*, Limours. " 255
heap'd The pieces of his armour in one *p*, " 571
Clear'd the dark *p's* and let in the law, " 611
the *p* which now Is this world's hugest, " 75
The sound not wonted in a *p* so still " 818
all the *p* whereon she stood was green; " 12 80
my knights, Your *p's* being vacant at my side, *Holy Grail* 317
And mirthful sayings, children of the *p*, " 466
Sir Lancelot, sitting in my *p* Enchair'd *Last Tournament* 10
Than thou reseated in thy *p* of light, *Guinevere* 32
glory cling To all high *p's* like a golden cloud *Pass. of Arthur* 1
in the moon athwart the *p* of tombs, " 214
rising bore him thro' the *p* of tombs. " 4
old order changeth, yielding *p* to new, " 8
nor in the present time, Nor in the present *p*. *Lover's Tale* 117
Thrust forward on to-day and out of *p*; " 2
The beautiful in Past of act or *p*, " 4
a *p* of burial Far lovelier than its cradle; " 529
But taken with the sweetness of the *p*, " 531
To centre in this *p* and time. " 552
It was so happy an hour, so sweet a *p*, " 558
I was the High Priest in her holiest *p*, " 680
every bone seem'd out of its *p*— *To the Child Hope* 13
Have I mislearnt our *p* of meeting? *Sir J. Old* 12
perils of battle On *p's* of slaughter *Batt. of Brunanburh* 86
taking the *p* of the pitying God *Do.* 12
but set no meek ones in their *p*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
and the Rome of freemen holds her *p*, *To V.* 31
mob's million feet Will kick you from your *p*, *The Flow* 10
and give *p* to the beauty that endures, *Happy* 36
glimmer of relief In change of *p*. *To Mary B.* 18
from out our bourne of Time and *P* *Crossing the* 14
Place (verb) foremost in thy various gallery *P* it, *Ode to Me.* 85
murmur'd Arthur, 'P me in the barge, *M. d'Arthur* 201
p their pride in Lancelot and the Queen. *Merlin and V.* 25
murmur'd Arthur, 'P me in the barge.' *Pass. of Arthur* 372
And *p* them by themselves; *Lover's Tale* 17
p a hand in his Like an honest woman's, *Fedor* 19
Few at first will *p* thee well; *Poets and Critics* 10
Placed as the towers I *p* great bells *Princess* iv 129
often *p* upon the sick man's brow Cool'd it, *Sight of Land* 7
they *p* a peacock in his pride Before the damsel, *Gareth* 530
And over these is *p* a silver wand, *Marr. of Geraint* 185
And over these they *p* the silver wand, " 549
And *p* them in the rain; " 643
p where morning's earliest ray Might strike it. *Lancelot and E.* 215
p My ring upon the finger of my bride *Sisters* 54
Placid In summer heats, with *p* lows Unfearing, *Supp. Confess.* 27
Crown'd Isabel, thro' all her *p* life, " 20
Ere the *p* lips be cold? *Princess* iv 189
high above them stood The *p* marble Muses, " v 2
Saileat the *p* ocean-plains With my lost Arthur's loved " vii 5
remains. " 7
To feel once more, in *p* awe, *Lancelot and E.* 740
while the Queen, who sat With lips severely *p*, *Pelleas and E.* 432
their malice on the *p* lip Frost by sweet sleep, *Guinevere* 89
Beside the *p* breathings of the King,

Placid (*continued*) Crown'd with her highest act the *Lover's Tale* i 216
p face *Ancient Sage* 133
The *p* gleam of sunset after storm! *Romney's R.* 76
With your own shadow in the *p* lake, *Lover's Tale iv* 75
Placing *p* his true hand upon her heart, *Talking Oak* 19
Plagiarised Until he *p* a heart, *Princess iii* 94
Plagiarist calls her *p*; I know not what:
Plague (s) (*See also* **Egypt-plague**) Blight and *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
famine, *p* and earthquake, *The Daisy* 50
Remember what a *p* of rain; *The Victim* 1
A *P* upon the people fell, " 10
Help us from famine And *p* and strife! *Tiresias* 60
when I spake of famine, *p*, *Spinster's S's.* 50
an' a trouble an' *p* wi' indoor. *Demeter and P.* 134
to stay, Not spread the *p*, the famine; *Happy* 27
leper *p* may scale my skin but never taint my heart; " 104
Your *p* but passes by the touch. *Guinevere* 68
Plague (verb) began To vex and *p* her. " 359
thou their tool, set on to *p* And play upon, *Palace of Art* 224
Plagued *P* her with sore despair. *Aylmer's Field* 482
worldly-wise begetters, *p* themselves *Maud II ii* 33
P with a flitting to and fro, *Holy Grail* 625
We that are *p* with dreams of something sweet *Last Tournament* 194
to whom Tristram, half *p* by Lancelot's *Two Voices* 82
Plain (adj.) 'Will thirty seasons render *p* " 281
Should that *p* fact, as taught by these, " 343
'I cannot make this matter *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 863
Sleeps in the *p* eggs of the nightingale. *Lancelot and E.* 895
That has but one *p* passage of few notes, " 1301
who himself Besought me to be *p* and blunt. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 249
Which lives with blindness, or *p* innocence *Akbar's Dream* 131
fair garments, *p* or rich, and fitting close *In the Child. Hosp.* 37
Plain (adv.) but, Emmie, you tell it him *p*,
Plain (s) (*See also* **Battle-plain, Ocean-plain**) The *p* was *Dying Swan* 1
grassy, wild and bare, *Rosalind* 16
To stoop the cowslip to the *p's*, *Palace of Art* 74
By herds upon an endless *p*, " 200
droves of swine That range on yonder *p*. *D. of F. Women* 62
with dead lips smiled at the twilight *p*, *The Goose* 45
The wild wind rang from park and *p*, *Talking Oak* 166
she glanced across the *p*; *Ulysses* 17
on the ringing *p's* of windy Troy. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 2
Clothes and reclothes the happy *p's*, *Sir Galahad* 57
I leave the *p*, I climb the height; *S. L. and Q. G.* 3
The maiden Spring upon the *p* " 32
And fleeter now she skimm'd the *p's* *Princess v* 503
lord of the ringing lists, And all the *p*,— " vi 319
And had a cousin tumbled on the *p*, *The Daisy* 49
But when we crost the Lombard *p* *High, Pantheism* 1
the stars, the seas, the hills and the *p's*— *Spec. of Iliad* 7
winds from off the *p* Roll'd the rich vapour " 10
A thousand on the *p*; *Window, On the Hill* 2
brightens and darkens down on the *p*. *In Mem. xi* 9
Calm and still light on yon great *p* " *xviii* 29
Long aisles, or open *p*; " *ci* 10
The brook shall babble down the *p*, *Gareth and L.* 187
when their feet were planted on the *p* " 295
Turn'd to the right, and past along the *p*; " 668
gazing over *p* and wood; " 1159
'O to roll, sparkling on the rainy *p*, *Balin and Balan* 441
sanded all the *p* and all the wold. *Merlin and V.* 123
while they rode together down the *p*, " 403
sunlight on the *p* behind a shower; " 829
they would pare the mountain to the *p*, *Holy Grail* 217
Returning o'er the *p* that then began " 728
hill, or *p*, at sea, or flooding ford. *Guinevere* 77
On some vast *p* before a setting sun, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 79
You see yon Lombard poplar on the *p*. *To Mary Boyle* 9
bloom from every vale and *p* *Love of Spring* 77
summer basking in the sultry *p's* " 83
hear their words On pathway'd *p's*; *Politics* 2
Nor always on the *p*, *On one who ran down Eng.* 4
the black ox of the distant *p*, *Death of Œnone* 51
ere the mountain rolls into the *p*,
Plain (v.) (*See* **Plain**)

Plain-faced gray tower, or *p-f* tabernacle, *Aylmer's Field* 618
Plainness Nay, the *p* of her dresses? *Maud I xx* 14
Plaintive Then from the *p* mother's teat he took *The Brook* 129
The *p* cry jarr'd on her ire; *Princess iv* 393
'Yet blame not thou thy *p* song,' *In Mem. lii* 5
Vext her with *p* memories of the child: *Last Tournament* 20
Plaited (adj.) With *p* alleys of the trailing rose, *Ode to Memory* 106
Falsehood shall bare her *p* brow, *Clear-headed friend* 11
Until the *p* ivy-tress had wound *Lover's Tale i* 618
Plaited (verb) she *p* broad and long A strong sword-belt. *Holy Grail* 152
Plan (s) (*See also* **Ground-plan**) Old wishes, ghosts of broken *p's*, *Will Water.* 20
Enoch lay long-pondering on his *p's*; *Enoch Arden* 133
comes the feebler heiress of your *p*, *Princess iii* 237
Dismiss me, and I prophesy your *p*, " *iv* 354
'The *p* was mine. I built the nest.' " 365
she lightens scorn At him that mars her *p*, " *v* 132
build some *p* Foursquare to opposition.' " 290
I scarce am fit for your great *p's*: " 218
The world-compelling *p* was mine, *Ode (after Eclogue)*
And mingles all without a *p*? *In Mem.* 39
the boundless *p* That makes you tyrants *Maud I* 36
a shadow of the planner or the *p*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 196
Nature's male and female *p*, *On an old beauty, E. M. A.*
Plan (verb) while I *p* and *p*, my hair is gray *Will Water.* 167
Plane (level surface) Athwart a *p* of molten glass, *In Mem. xc* 11
Plane (tree) under *p* or pine With neighbours *Lucretius* 213
beneath an emerald *p* sets Diotima, *Princess iii* 301
and our wine and cheese beneath the " *vi* 246
Plant you *p* her path To Lady Psyche, " *vii* 315
Plant I breathed In some new *p*: *Edwin Morris* 115
O, happy *p*, eastward go; *More eastward* 1
inhabitant Of some clear *p* close upon the Sun, *Princess v* 36
sedded into suns, that wheeling cast The *p's*: " 119
all the fair young *p* in her hands " *vi* 264
That one fair *p* can produce, *Od. Inter. Exhib.* 21
songs, that woke The darkness of our *p*, *In Mem. lxxvi* 10
Wherefore the man, that with me trod This *p*, " *Con.* 138
Our *p* is one, the suns are many, *Maud I iv* 45
And the *p* of Love is on high. " *xxii* 8
A *p* equal to the sun Which cast it, *To E. Fitzgerald* 35
homeless *p* at length will be wheel'd *Despair* 83
earthquakes of the *p's* dawning years *Locksley H., Sixty* 40
All their *p's* whirling round them, " 204
touch'd on the whole sad *p* of man. *Dead Prophet* 39
Like some conjectured *p* in mid heaven *To Prin. Beatrice* 20
Many a *p* by many a sun may roll *Vastness* 2
Plank blind with rage she miss'd the *p*, *Princess iv* 177
shape it *p* and beam for roof and floor, " *vi* 46
Come stepping lightly down the *p*, *In Mem. xc* 7
Plann'd Below was all mosaic choicely *p* *Palace of Art* 145
Planner a shadow of the *p* or the plan? *Locksley H., Sixty* 196
Plant (s) Like to the mother *p* in semblance, *The Poet* 23
frost in your breath Which would blight the *p's* *Poet's Mind* 18
'The sap dries up: the *p* declines. *Two Voices* 268
'Single I grew, like some green *p*, *D. of F. Women* 205
All creeping *p's*, a wall of green *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 45
to watch the thirsty *p's* imbibing' *Princess ii* 122
Wan-sallow as the *p* that feels itself Root-bitten *Gareth and L.* 453
They will but sicken the sick *p* the more *Lover's Tale i* 766
quick as a sensitive *p* to the touch; *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
From each fair *p* the blossom choicest-grown *Akbar's Dream* 22
Plant (verb) *P* thou no dusky cypress-tree, *My life is full* 13
We *p* a solid foot into the Time, *Princess v* 415
I go to *p* it on his tomb, *In Mem viii* 22
make all clean, and *p* himself afresh. *Geraint and E.* 905
That men *p* over graves. *Lover's Tale i* 538
And *p* on shoulder, hand and knee, *To E. Fitzgerald* 8
Plantagenet The lion-heart, *P.*, *Margaret* 34
Plantain hedgehog underneath the *p* bores, *Aylmer's Field* 850
Plantation Is yon *p* where this byway joins *Walk. to the Mail* 4
He left a small *p*; *Amphion* 20
To grow my own *p*. " 100
Planted (*See also* **Palm-planted**) But when we *p* level feet, *Princess iv* 30
when their feet were *p* on the plain *Gareth and L.* 187

Planted (*continued*) I was *p* now in a tomb; — *The Wreck* 37
O rosetree *p* in my grief, — *Ancient Sage* 163
off the tree We *p* both together, — *Happy* 14
Plash *p* of rains, and refuse patch'd with moss. — *Vision of Sin* 212
many a glancing *p* and sallowy isle. — *Last Tournament* 422
Plash'd the tide *P*, sapping its worn ribs, — *Lover's Tale i* 56
Plaster alum and *p* are sold to the poor — *Maud I i* 39
Plaster'd almost *p* like a martin's nest — *Holy Grail* 545
Plat I keep smooth *p's* of fruitful ground, — *The Blackbird* 3
Plates clear-stemm'd *p's* guard The outlet — *Arabian Nights* 23
the thick-leaved *p's* of the vale — *Princess iii* 175
Plate (*See also* **Plates**) Came out clear *p* of sapphire mail. — *Two Voices* 12
Squadrons and squares of men in brass *p's*, — *B. of F. Women* 33
Lay your *P* for one minute down, — *Pr. Master of B.* 4
Platform (*See also* **Crag-platform**) reach The grassy — *Lover's Tale i* 341
p on some hill, — *Palace of Art* 163
Plato *P* the wise, and large-brow'd Verulam, — *Lancelot* 147
Or lend an ear to *P* when he says, — *Princess iv* 160
But Homer, *P*, Verulam;
man's ideal Is high in Heaven, and lodged with — *Sisters (B. and E.)* 131
P's God, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 38
Plaudit Omar d w Full-handed *p's* — *Talking Oak* 206
Play (s) (*See also* **Hand-play**) At last, tired out with *p*, — *Break, break, etc.* 6
That he shouts with his sister at *p*! — *Princess iv* 149
But now to leaven *p* with profit, — *Maud I xviii* 31
Go in and out as if at merry *p*, — " *xix* 74
That he left his wine and horses and *p*, — " *xxii* 22
She is weary of dance and *p*.' — *Merlin and V.* 145
all was joust and *p*, Leaven'd his hall. — " 175
Would watch her at her petulance, and *p*, — *First Quarrel* 12
I loved him better than *p*; — *Columbus* 224
one, Whose life has been no *p* with him — *V. of Maeldune* 95
but that was a perilous *p*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 91
p that they play'd with The children — *The Flight* 22
off the crag we clamber'd up in *p*, — *Romney's R.* 150
He said it . . . in the *p*. — *Supp. Confessions* 42
Play (verb) fingers *p* About his mother's neck, — *Sea-Fairies* 18
Hither, come hither and frolic and *p*; — *The Merman* 11
at night I would roam abroad and *p* — *The Mermaid* 33
lightly vault from the throne and *p* — *L. C. V. de Vere* 64
You needs must *p* such pranks as these. — *May Queen* 30
'ill merrily glance and *p*, — *Gardener's D.* 60
Would *p* with flying forms and images, — *Lady Clare* 53, 75
'*P* me no tricks,' said Lord Ronald, (repeat) — *Aylmer's Field* 523
To *p* their go-between as heretofore — *Princess ii* 262
why should I not *p* The Spartan Mother with emotion, — " *ii* 132
And *p* the slave to gain the tyranny. — " *vi* 161
with your long locks *p* the Lion's mane! — *Sailor Boy* 12
And in thy heart the scrawl shall *p*.' — *In Mem. xii* 17
dart again, and *p* About the prow, — *xli* 12
The tender-pencil'd shadow *p*. — *lix* 11
I'll have leave at times to *p* — *lxxi* 2
You wonder when my fancies *p* — " 13
He *p's* with threads, he beats his chair — " *lxxxv* 95
Or so shall grief with symbols *p* — " *xcvii* 29
For him she *p's*, to him she sings — *Con.* 81
It circles round, and fancy *p's*, — *Maud I x* 39
And *p* the game of the despot kings. — " *xviii* 66
died to live, long as my pulses *p*; — *Gareth and L.* 532
With whom he used to *p* at tourney once, — *Balin and Balan* 300
or the viler devil who *p's* his part, — *Merlin and V* 515
you might *p* me falsely, having power, — *Lancelot and E.* 646
there he set himself to *p* upon her — *Guinevere* 310
Abbess and her nuns, To *p* upon me,' — " 360
set on to plague And *p* upon, and harry me, — " 547
O golden hair, with which I used to *p* — *Lover's Tale i* 20
begins to *p* That air which pleased her — *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
How she would smile at 'em, *p* with 'em, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 103
p the Saul that never will be Paul. — *Columbus* 223
tell King Ferdinand who *p's* with me, — *The Wreck* 39
I would *p* my part with the young — *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
realist, rhymester, *p* your part, — *The Ring* 131
and felt An icy breath *p* on me — *Charity* 15
For I used to *p* with the knife, — *Two Voices* 172
Play'd 'That men with knowledge merely *p*, — *Two Voices* 319
Play'd (*continued*) when thy father *p* in his free field, — *Miller's D.* 45
For scarce my life with fancy *p* — *Palace of Art* 151
Here *p*, a night, rolling to and fro — *Gardener's D.* 221
with the same we *p*, We spoke of other things; — *Talking Oak* 133
here she came, and round me *p*, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 38
The happy winds upon her *p*, — *Enoch Arden* 15
p Among the waste and lumber of the shore, — " 24
the children *p* at keeping house. — " 353
p with him And call'd him Father Philip. — *Princess, Pro.* 138
hand that *p* the patron with her curls. — " 188
p Charades and riddles as at Christmas here, — " *v* 259
as the beam Of the East, that *p* upon them, — *In Mem. lxiv* 23
He *p's* at counsellors and kings, — " *lxxii* 14
p A chequer-work of beam and shade Along the hills, — " *lxxv* 7
Love but *p* with gracious lies, — *Maud I i* 68
I *p* with the girl when a child; — " *vi* 87
I have *p* with her when a child; — *Gareth and L.* 68
And lightnings *p* about it in the storm, — " 1252
And only wondering wherefore *p* upon: — *Geraint and E.* 291
and took the word and *p* upon it, — " 689
the lovely blue *P* into green, — *Merlin and V.* 171
She *p* about with slight and sprightly talk, — *Lancelot and E.* 200
Surely I but *p* on Torre: — *Holy Grail* 382
crisping white *P* ever back upon the sloping wave, — *Last Tournament* 341
ye p at ducks and drakes With Arthur's vows — *First Quarrel* 12
when we *p* together, I loved him — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 91
p with The children of Edward. — *Last Tournament* 283
Playest thou *p* that air with Queen Isolt, — *Œnone* 200
Playful with *p* tail Crouch'd fawning in the weed. — *Circumstance* 2
Playing *P* mad pranks along the heathy lea; — *Aylmer's Field* 281
p with the blade he prick'd his hand, — *Princess, Pro.* 61
p, now A twisted snake, and now a rain of pearls, — *Gareth and L.* 252
Then that old Seer made answer *p* on him — *V. of Maeldune* 94
And we took to *p* at ball, — " 45
And we took to *p* at battle, — *Lucretius* 50
foam in the dusk came *p* about our feet. — *Œnone* 17
Playmate Paris, once her *p* on the hills — *Aylmer's Field* 81
Doubled her own, for want of *p's*, — *Death of Œnone* 59
remembering the gay *p* rear'd Among them, — *The Play* 1
Playwright Our *P* may show In some fifth Act — *Marr. of Geraint* 42
Plea King Mused for a little on his *p*. — *Rifleman form!* 9
Be not gull'd by a despot's *p*!
Pleached *See* **Self-pleached**
Plead let her *p* in vain; — *Enoch Arden* 166
twice I sought to *p* my cause, — *Princess v* 552
when I return, will *p* for thee. (repeat) — *Gareth and L.* 1057, 1052
Not all in vain may *p* — *Epilogue* 80
Her sad eyes *p* for my own fame with me — *Romney's R.* 55
Pleaded Although I *p* tenderly, — *Will's D.* 135
on a day When Cyril *p*, Ida came behind — *Princess, Pro.* 78
And yet hast often *p* for my love— — *Balin and Balan* 571
Pleader jests, that flash'd about the *p's* room, — *Aylmer's Field* 440
Pleadest What if Thou *p* still, — *Supp. Confessions* 91
Pleading a sound Like sleepy counsel *p*; — *Lucretius* 74
before them paused Hortensius *p*: — *Princess ii* 132
Pleasance my passion seeks *P* in love-sighs, — *Edwin Morris* 9
A realm of *p*, many a mound, — *Arabian Nights* 101
Pleasant And all at once a *p* truth I learn'd, — *The Bridesmaid* 9
Before I dream'd that *p* dream— — *Mariana* 10
With your feet above my head in the long
and *p* grass. — *May Queen, N. Year's Eve* 2
'Beat quicker, for the time is *p*, and the woods — *Oenone* 13
and ways Are *p*, — *Edwin Morris* 13
O me, my *p* rambles by the lake, (repeat) — *Day-Dream, L. Prince* 3
Well—were it not a *p* thing — *Pro.* 2
A *p* hour has passed away — *Will Water's* 34
By many *p* ways, — 179
But for my *p* hour, 'tis gone; — *L. of Burleigh* 15
Love will make our cottage *p*, — *Aylmer's Field* 48
made *p* by the baits Of gold and beauty, — *Princess Pro* 194
A *p* game, she thought: — " 252
tell me *p* tales, and read My sickness — " *v* 247
And many a *p* hour with her that's gone, — *Grandmother* 82
Often they come to the door in a *p* kind of a dream. — *In Mem. cviii* 9
So find I every *p* spot in which we two

Pleasant (*continued*) They laid him by the *p* shore, *In Mem. xix* 3
To leave the *p* fields and farms; " *cii* 22
Yet, for the field was *p* in our eyes, *Gareth and L.* 337
The field was *p* in my husband's eye.' " 342
'Have thy *p* field again, " 343
Thou hast a *p* presence. " 1065
My twelvemonth and a day were *p* to me.' *Holy Grail* 750
The sins that made the past so *p* to us: *Guinevere* 375
Oh! *p* breast of waters, quiet bay, *Lover's Tale i* 6
A portion of the *p* yesterday, " 122
for the sound Of the loud stream was *p*, " *ii* 35
Those were the *p* times, *First Quarrel* 41
in the *p* times that had past, " 55
I had past into perfect quiet at length out of *p* dreams, *Despair* 66
but ye knaw'd it wur *p* to 'ear, *Spinster's S's.* 21
So in this *p* vale we stand again, *Demeter and P.* 34
Pleasantry From talk of wit to traits of *p*— *Lancelot and E.* 321
Please (*See also* **Pleas**) Too fearful that you should not *p*. *Miller's D.* 148
O shapes and hues that *p* me well! *Palace of Art* 194
She could not *p* herself. *Talking Oak* 120
My gifts, when gifts of mine could *p*; *The Letters* 22
Edith whom his pleasure was to *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 232
sea-furbelow flap, Good man, to *p* the child. *Sea Dreams* 207
betwixt them both, to *p* them both, *Princess, Con.* 25
At that last hour to *p* him well; *In Mem. vi* 18
thinking 'this will *p* him best,' " 31
here is truth, but an it *p* thee not, *Gareth and L.* 256
Enid, but to *p* her husband's eye, *Marr. of Geraint* 11
the King himself should *p* To cleanse " 38
To *p* her, dwelling on his boundless love, " 63
put off to *p* me this poor gown, *Geraint and E.* 679
I find that it always can *p* Our children, *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
I fail'd to *p* him, however I strove to *p*— *The Wreck* 28
Does it *p* you? *The Ring* 20
Still would you—if it *p* you—sit to me? *Romney's R.* 73
Please but they wasn't that easy to *p*, *Village Wife* 117
Pleased (*See also* **Half-pleased, Well-pleased**) newness
of thine art so *p* thee, *Ode to Memory* 88
It *p me* well enough.' *The Epic* 34
might have *p* the eyes of many men. *M. d'Arthur* 91
him We *p* not—he was seldom *p*: *The Voyage* 74
A song that *p* us from its worth; *You might have won* 22
saying that which *p* him, for he smiled. *Enoch Arden* 757
'but it *p* us not: in truth We shudder *Princess vi* 308
And maybe neither *p* myself nor them. " *Con.* 28
But Lilia *p* me, for she took no part In our dispute: " 29
Nor knew we well what *p* us most, *The Daisy* 25
But since it *p* a vanish'd eye, *In Mem. viii* 21
Which led by tracts that *p* us well, " *xxii* 2
Like one with any trifle *p*. " *lxvi* 4
They *p* him, fresh from brawling courts *lxxxix* 11
Nor less it *p* in livelier moods, " 29
But each has *p* a kindred eye, " *c* 17
pick'd the lance That *p* him best, *Geraint and E.* 180
wholly *p* To find him yet unwounded after fight, " 370
Was in a manner *p*, and turning, stood. " 456
(For thus it *p* the King to range one close *Holy Grail* 307
Who *p* her with a babbling heedlessness *Guinevere* 151
might have *p* the eyes of many men. *Pass. of Arthur* 259
begins to play That air which *p* her first. *Lover's Tale i* 21
And all the people were *p*; *Dead Prophet* 74
Shakespeare's bland and universal eye Dwells *p*, *To W. C. Macready* 14
knew not that which *p* it most, *The Ring* 165
Pleasing To make him *p* in her uncle's eye. *Dora* 84
Pleasurable Ev'n such a wave, but not so *p*, *Merlin and V.* 294
Pleasure (*s*) With *p* and love and jubilee: *Sea-Fairies* 36
Pain rises up, old *p's* pall. *Two Voices* 164
What *p* can we have To war with evil? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 48
own anguish deep More than much *p*. *To J. S.* 43
Valuing the giddy *p* of the eyes. *M. d'Arthur* 128
Yet for the *p* that I took to hear, *Gardener's D.* 228
into my inmost ring A *p* I discern'd, *Talking Oak* 174
woman's *p*, woman's pain— *Locksley Hall* 149
Like a beast with lower *p's*, " 176
Come, Care and *P*, Hope and Pain, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 55

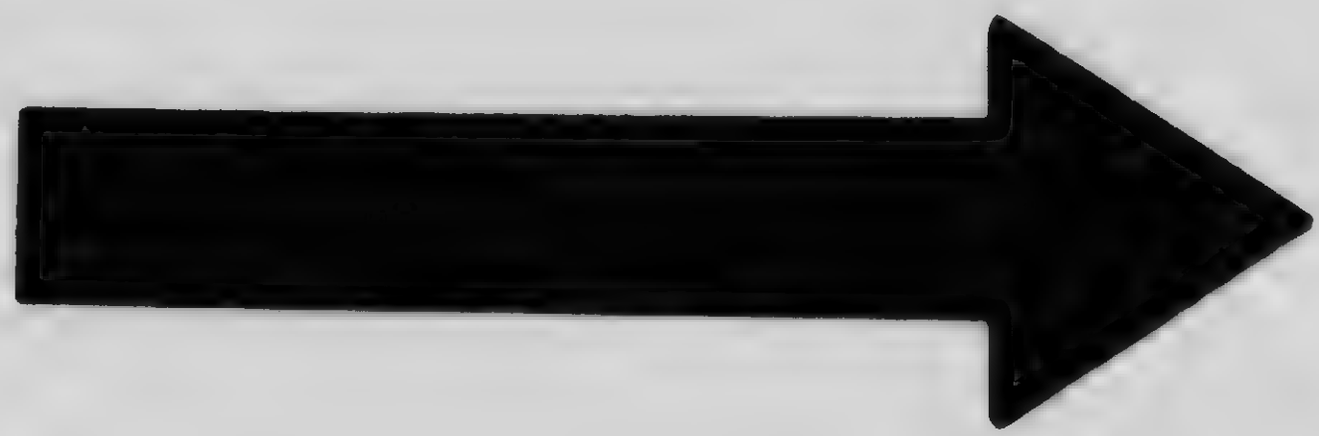
Pleasure (*s*) (*continued*) I will take my *p* there: *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 32
You moved her at your *p*. *Amphion* 60
Built for *p* and for state. *L. of Burleigh* 32
not to see the world—For *p*?— *Enoch Arden* 298
Worried his passive ear with petty wrongs Or *p's* " [redacted]
Edith whom his *p* was to please, *Aylmer's Field* 232
Then made his *p* echo, hand to hand, " 257
since the nobler *p* seems to fade, *Lucretius* 230
Without one *p* and without one pain, " 269
What *p* lives in height (the shepherd sang) *Princess vii* 193
Some *p* from thine early years. *In Mem. ix* 10
That so my *p* may be whole; " *lxxi* 8
And fulsome *P* clog him, and drown *Maud I xvi* 4
nor a vantage-ground For *p*; *Ded. of Idylls* 24
Merlin, who, they say, can walk Unseen at *p*— *Com. of Arthur* 348
thy charge Is an abounding *p* to me. *Gareth and L.* 982
desire To close with her lord's *p*; *Geraint and E.* 214
Came purer *p* unto mortal kind Than lived thro' her, " 765
Should have some rest and *p* in himself, *Merlin and V.* 485
Should have small rest or *p* in herself, " 490
she had her *p* in it, " 604
Because of that high *p* which I had " 877
For *p* all about a field of flowers: *Lancelot and E.* 793
P to have it, none; to lose it, pain; " 1115
Nor slept that night for *p* in his blood, *Pelleas and E.* 136
on love And sport and tilts and *p*, *Guinevere* 387
It would have been my *p* had I seen, " 659
Valuing the giddy *p* of the eyes. *Pass. of Arthur* 298
Some sudden vivid *p* hit him there. *Lover's Tale iv* 178
And I more *p* in your praise. *To E. Fitzgerald* 56
short, or long, as *P* leads, or Pain; *Ancient Sage* 101
her tears Are half of *p*, half of pain— *To Prin. Beatrice* 11
P who flaunts on her wide downway *Vastness* 10
Pain, that has crawl'd from the corpse of *P*, " 17
Pleasure (**verb**) roll'd His hoop to *p* Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 85
Pleasure-boat A mountain nest - the *p-b* that rock'd, *Lover's Tale i* 42
Pleasure-house I BUILT my soul a lordly *p-h*, *Palace of Art* 1
Pledge (*s*) giving safe *p* of fruits, *Ode to Memory* 18
tell Of difference, reconcilement, *p's* given, *Gardener's D* 257
P of a love not to be mine, *Princess vi* 197
arms On loan, or else for *p*; *Marr. of Geraint* 220
Pledge (**verb**) But *p* me in the flowing grape. *My life is full* 15
I *p* her not in any cheerful cup, *Wan Sculptor* 9
I *p* her, and she comes and dips *Will Water.* 17
I *p* her silent at her board; " 25
We did but talk [illegible] you all In wassail; *Princess, Pro.* 185
To *p* them [illegible] *In Mem. xc* 10
here I *p* my troth, *Pelleas and E.* 341
Love [illegible] her bitter draughts, *Lover's Tale i* 776
FIRST [illegible] in night, *Hands all Round* 1
Pledged *p* To night [illegible] for my bride, *Princess v* 352
our knights at feast have *p* us in this union, *Lancelot and E.* 115
and she hated all who [illegible] " 744
Queen, Who [illegible] had *p* her jewels *Columbus* 229
Pledgest Who *p* [illegible] thy gl[illegible] *In Mem. vi* 10
Pledging *p* Lancelot [illegible] *Lancelot and E.* 738
Pleiads Many a night I saw the *P*[illegible] *Locksley Hall* 9
Plenteousness Set in this Eden of ab[illegible] *Enoch Arden* 561
Plenty Yet is there *p* of the kind. *Two Voices* 33
P corrupts the melody That made thee famous *The Blackbird* 15
hand in hand with *P* in the [illegible] *Princess vii* 201
Their myriad horns of *p* at [illegible] *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 6
boy Will have *p*, so let it be! [illegible] *Maud I vii* 8, 16
Pliable No *p* idiot I to break my vow, *The Ring* 402
Pliant like the *p* bough That moving [illegible] the nest *Sea Dreams* 200
He moving up with *p* courtliness, *Geraint and E* 278
Plied round the lake A little clock-work [illegible] paddling *p* *Princess, Pro.* 71
p him with his richest wines, " *i* 174
Plight (*s*) nor by *p* or broken ring Bound, *Aylmer's Field* 135
But in perilous *p* were we, *The Revenge* 75
Plight (**verb**) I to thee my troth did *p*, *Oriana* 26
Will I to Olive *p* my troth, *Talking Oak* 283
Plighted (**adj.**) Of early faith and *p* vows; *In Mem. xcvii* 30
Plighted (**verb**) *p* troth, and were at peace. *Princess vii* 83

Plighted (verb) (*continued*) The heart that never *p* troth — *In Mem.* xxvii 10
Plot (conspiracy) A *p*, a *p*, a *p*, to ruin all!' 'No *p*, no *p*,' — *Princess* iii 192
man of *p's*, Craft, poisonous counsels, — *Gareth and L.* 431
for fine *p's* may fail, — *Merlin and V.* 820
Plot (of ground) (*See also* **Diamond-plot**) Or opening — *Ode to Memory* 108
upon level *p's* Of crowned lilies, — *Love and Death* 2
Love paced the thyme *p's* of Paradise, — *The Brook* 170
I steal by lawns and grassy *p's*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 660
That all the turf was rich in *p's* — *Lover's Tale* ii 23
Why grew we then together in one *p*? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 207
pools of salt, and *p's* of land— — *Maud I* xix 81
Plot (verb) That he *p's* against me still. — " 80
Plotted He has *p* against me in this, — *Love and Duty* 99
Plough-Plow (s) and morning driv'n her *plow* of pearl — *The Brook* 125
He praised his *ploughs*, his cows, his hogs, — *Princess* iv 278
stood Eight daughters of the *plough*, — " 550
Then those eight mighty daughters of the *plough* — " v 339
and those eight daughters of the *plough* — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 42
an' runn'd *plow* thruff it an' all, — *North. Cobbler* 18
We could sing a good song at the *Plow*, (repeat) — *V. of Maeldune* 30
The steer fell down at the *plow* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 118
take the suffrage of the *plow*. — *Ood Ros* 28
an raaved slick thruf by the *plow*— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 52
Plough-Plow (verb) an' Thurnuby hoalms to *plow*! — *In Mem.* lxix 25
Who *ploughs* with pain his native lea — *Holy Grail* 907
To whom a space of land is given to *plow*. — *Mechanophilus* 31
And *plow* the Present like a field, — *Grandmother* 80
Ploughing and Charlie *p* the hill. — *Princess* v 221
Ploughman in the furrow broke the *p's* head. — *May Queen, N. Y's E.* 18
Plover tufted *p* pipe along the fallow lea, — *Come not, when, etc.* 5
There let the wind sweep and the *p* cry; — *Geraint and E.* 40
great *p's* human whistle amazed Her heart, — *Happy* 1
WHY wail you, pretty *p*?
Plow *See* **Plough**
Plow'd (*See also* **Red-plow'd**) To mix with what he *p*; — *Ancient Sage* 145
Plowing The plowman left his *p*, and fell down — *Holy Grail* 904
Plowland Silvery willow, Pasture and *p*, — *Merlin and the G.* 54
Plowman The *p* left his plowing, and fell down — *Holy Grail* 904
The *p* passes, bent with pain, — *Ancient Sage* 144
Plowmen, Shepherds, have I found, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 121
Plowshare it smote the *p* in the field. — *Holy Grail* 903
Pluck 'Hard task, to *p* resolve,' I cried, — *Two Voices* 118
I will *p* it from my bosom, — *Locksley Hall* 66
p's The mortal soul from out immortal hell, — *Lucretius* 282
that men may *p* them from our hearts, — *Princess* iii 257
this night should *p* your palace down; — " iv 414
theer's a craw to *p* wi' tha, Sam: — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 5
I *p* you out of the crannies, — *Flower in cran. wall* 2
whose splendour *p's* The slavish hat — *Maud I* x 3
'to *p* the flower in season;' So says — *Merlin and V.* 722
So, brother, *p* and spare not.' — *Lover's Tale* i 451
p from this true breast the locket that I wear, — *The Flight* 33
P the mighty from their seat, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 133
Pluck'd-Plucht Devils *pluck'd* my sleeve, — *St. S. Stylites* 171
in a pet she started up, And *pluck'd* it out, — *Talking Oak* 230
Each *pluck'd* his one foot from the grave — *Amphion* 43
he thrice had *pluck'd* a life From the dread sweep — *Enoch Arden* 54
when the children *pluck'd* at him to go, — " 369
left alone he *pluck'd* her dagger forth — *Aylmer's Field* 470
hand from which Livid he *pluck'd* it forth, — " 627
Found a still place, and *pluck'd* her likeness out; — *Princess* i 92
And *pluck'd* the ripen'd ears, — " ii 2
she *pluck'd* the grass, She flung it from her, — " *Con.* 31
I *pluck'd* a daisy, I gave it you. — *The Daisy* 88
as the cur *Plucht* from the cur he fights with, — *Gareth and L.* 702
pluck'd the grass There growing longest — *Geraint and E.* 256
bone Seems to be *pluck'd* at by the village boys — " 560
he had the gems *Pluck'd* from the crown, — *Lancelot and E.* 57
each as each, Not to be *pluck'd* asunder; — *Holy Grail* 777
touch or see the Holy Grail They might be *pluck'd* asunder. — " 780
That save they could be *pluck'd* asunder, — " 782
pluck'd one way by hate and one by love, — *Last Tournament* 539
Lancelot *pluck'd* him by the heel, — *Guinevere* 34
Prince Who scarce had *pluck'd* his flickering life — *To the Queen* ii 5

Plucking *P* the harmless wild-flower on the hill?— — *Maud II* i 3
Plucht *See* **Pluck'd**
Plukah *P*!!! the bone I' the peas! — *Village Wife* 124
Plum (*See also* **Sugar-plum**) Glowing with all-colour'd *p's* — *V. of Maeldune* 60
Plumage Conjecture of the *p* and the form; — *Marr. of Geraint* 333
Plume A funeral, with *p's* and lights — *L. of Shalott* ii 31
She saw the helmet and the *p*, — iii 40
From spur to *p* a star of tournament, — *M. d'Arthur* 223
Ruffles her pure cold *p*, — " 268
Fantastic *p* or sable pine; — *The Voyage* 14
A light-green tuft of *p's* she bore — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 26
The slender coco's drooping crown of *p's*, — *Enoch Arden* 574
tall, each, in maiden *p's* We rustled: — *Princess* i 202
all about were birds Of sunny *p* in gilded trellis-work; — *Marr. of Geraint* [illegible]
brandish'd *p* Brushing his instep, — *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
underneath a *p* of lady-fern, Sang. — *Balin and Balan* 26
p fall'n from the wing Of that foul bird — *Merlin and V.* 727
from spur to *p* Red as the rising sun — *Lancelot and E.* 307
Their *p's* driv'n backward by the wind — " 980
shower and shorn *p* Went down it. — *Last Tournament* 155
fell thick rain, *p* droopt and mantle clung, — " 214
storm and cloud Of shriek and *p*, — " 311
but with *p's* that mock'd the may, — [illegible] 22
From spur to *p* a star of tournament, — *Pass. of A.* [illegible] 391
Ruffles her pure cold *p*, — " 436
Plumed pines, that *p* the craggy ledge — " (*Epic*) 240
Empanoplied and *p* We enter'd in, — *Princess* v 484
a shatter'd archway *p* with fern; — *Marr. of Geraint* 316
green and gold, and *p* with green — *Merlin and V.* 89
Plumelet When rosy *p's* tuft the larch, — *In Mem.* [illegible] 1
Plummet Two *p's* dropt for one to sound — *Princess* iv 176
Plump Grew *p* and able-bodied; — *The* [illegible] 18
O *P* head-waiter at The Cock, — *Will Water* 1
One shade more *p* than common; — " 150
blue wood-louse, and the *p* dormouse, — *Window, Winter* 9
As well as the *p* cheek— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 184
Plump-arm'd A *p-a* Ostleress and a stable wench — *Princess* 226
Plump'd sweating rosin, *p* the pine — *Lady* 17
Plumper And cramm'd a *p* crop; — *H. [illegible]* 121
Plunder (s) in a world of *p* and prey. — *Maud I* 21
He found the sack and *p* of our house — *Marr. of Geraint* 91
Earl Doorm with *p* to the hall. — *Geraint and E.* 392
Plunder (verb) I cannot steal or *p*, no nor beg: — " 487
Plunder'd bark had *p* twenty nameless isles; — *Merlin and V.* 539
Plunge (s) thro' the whitening hazels made a *p* — *Enoch Arden* 679
waterfalls Pour'd in a thunderless *p* — *V. of Maeldune* 14
'one *p*'—then quiet for evermore.' — *Charity* 16
Plunge (verb) should not *p* His hand into the bag: — *Golden Year* 71
nor rather *p* at once, Being troubled, — *Lucretius* 151
river sloped To *p* in cataract, — *Princess* iii 201
To *p* old Merlin in the Arabian sea; — *Gareth and L.* 211
and the sword That made it *p's* thro' the wound — *Pelleas and E.* 530
she cried, 'P and be lost—ill-fated as they were, — *Last Tournament* 40
Not *p* headforemost from the mountain there, — *Lover's Tale* ii 41
P's and heaves at a bank that is daily devour'd — *Def. of Lucknow* 30
fearing not to *p* Thy torch of life — *Lucretius* 158
Plunged *p* Among the bulrush-beds, — *M. d'Arthur* 134
but woman-vested as I was *P*: — *Princess* v 182
P in the battery-smoke Right thro' the line — *Light Brigade* 2
slowly rose and *p* Roaring, — *Com. of Arthur* 91
so down among the pines He *p*; — *Gareth and L.* 509
And down the shingly scaur he *p*, — *Lancelot and E.* 53
Seized him, and bound and *p* him into a cell — *Holy Grail* 675
p Among the bulrush beds, — *Pass. of Arthur* 302
sea *p* and fell on the shot-shatter'd navy of Spain, — *The Revenge* 117
P in the last fierce charge at Waterloo, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 64
P head down in the sea, — *V. of Maeldune* 82
crest of the tides *P* on the vessel — *The Wreck* 90
P up and down, to and fro, — *Heavy Brigade* 31
woods *P* gulf on gulf thro' all their vales — *Prog. of Spring* 73
wild horse, anger, *p* To fling me, — *Akbar's Dream* 118
Plunging (*See also* **Heavy-plunging, Lazy-plunging**) — *Locksley Hall* 128
peoples *p* thro' the thunder-storm;

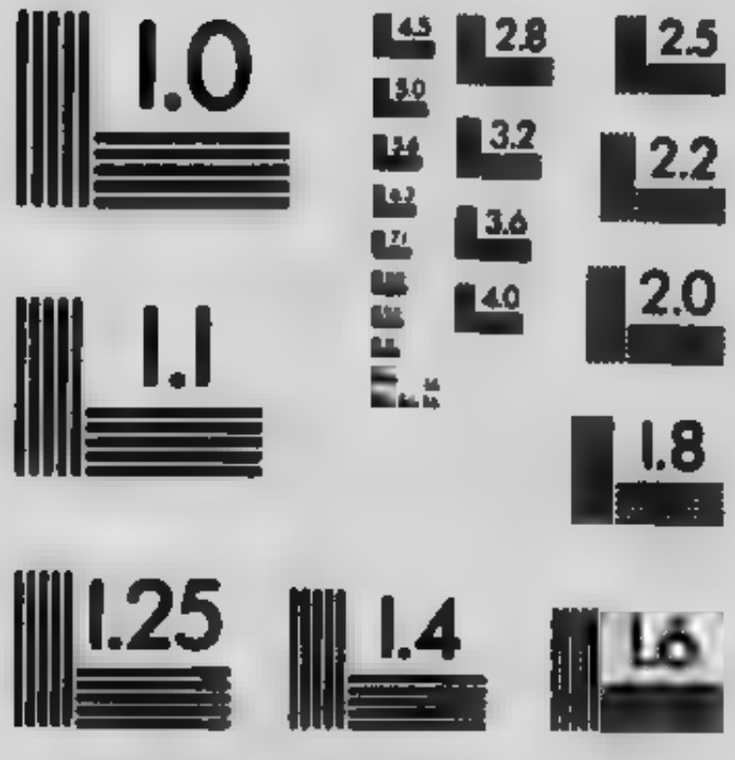
Plunging (*continued*) *p* seas draw backward from the land *Palace of Art* 251
all ablaze too *p* in the lake Head-foremost— *The Ring* 251
p down Thro' that disastrous glory, *St. Telemachus* 28
Ply joint of state, that *plies* Its office, *Love thou thy land* 47
plies His function of the woodland: *Lucretius* 45
Poach'd As the *p* filth that floods the middle street, *Merlin and V.* 798
Pocket I fun thy *p's* as full o' my pippins *Church-warden, etc.* 34
Pock-pitten That great *p-p* fellow *Aylmer's Field* 256
Poem (*See also* **Love-poem**) Look, I come to the test, a tiny *p* *Hendecasyllabics* 3
Poesy And this poor flower of *p* *In Mem.* viii 19
The *p* of childhood; *Lover's Tale* iv 184
all the sciences, *p*, varying voices of prayer? *Eustness* 31
Poet THE *p* in a golden clime was born, *The Poet* 1
But one poor *p's* scroll, " 55
VEX not thou the *p's* mind (repeat) *Poet's Mind* 1, 3
The parson Holmes, the *p* Everard Hall, *The Epic* 4
and the *p* little urged, " 49
sing Like *p's*, from the vanity of song? *Gardener's D.* 100
days were brief Whereof the *p's* talk, *Talking Oak* 186
A tongue-tied *P* in the feverous days, *Golden Year* 10
Are but as *p's* seasons when they flower. " 28
this is truth the *p* sings, *Locksley Hall* 75
To prove myself a *p*; *Will Water.* 166
Hours, when the *P's* words and looks " 193
You might have won the *P's* crown, *You might have won* 1
doom Of those that wear the *P's* crown: " 10
For now the *P* cannot die, " 13
THE rain had fallen, the *P* arose, *Poet's Song* 1
fair As ever painter painted, *p* sang, *Golden Field* 106
P's, whose thoughts enrich the blood *Princess* ii 181
held A volume of the *P's* of her land: " iii 174
such as lurks In some wild *P*, *In Mem.* xxiv 7
read The Tuscan *p's* on the lawn: " xxix 24
passionate heart of the *p* is whirl'd *Maud I* iv 39
take withal Thy *p's* blessing, *To the Queen* ii 46
glorious *p* who never hast written a line, *To A. Tennyson* 5
word of the *P* by wind on the deeps *The Wreck* 23
The *p* whom his Age would quote *Lucretius* 146
Hesper, whom the *p* call'd the Bringer *Locksley H., Sixty* 185
P of the happy Tityrus piping underneath *To Virgil* 13
P of the poet-satyr whom the laughing shepherd " 15
Blackbirds have their wills, The *p's* too, *Early Spring* 48
True *p*, surely to be found When Truth *Prej. Poem, Tenth Son* 15
'Ave atque Vale' of the *P's* hopeless woe, Tenderest of Roman *p's* *Frater Ave, etc.* 5
OLD *p's* foster'd under friendlier skies, *Poets and their B.* 1
Had swamp't the sacred *p's* with themselves. " 14
faults your *P* makes Or many or few, *To Mary Boyle* 61
P, that evergreen laurel is blasted *Parnassus* 12
Yes, my wild little *P*. *The Throstle* 4
But seldom comes the *p* here, *Poets and Critics* 15
Poetess The ancient *p* singeth, *Leonine Elegy.* 13
I wish I were Some mighty *p*, *Princess, Pro.* 132
Poet-forms The *P-f* of stronger hours, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 14
Poetic More strong than all *p* thought; *In Mem.* xxxvi 12
Poetically 'What, if you dreat it up *p*!' *Princess, Con.* 6
Poet-like *P-l* he spoke. *Edwin Morris* 27
Rather, O ye Gods, *P-l*, *Lucretius* 93
Poet-princess *P-p* with her grand Imaginations *Princess iii* 273
Poetry poor old *P*, passing hence, *Locksley H., Sixty* 249
Poet-satyr Poet of the *p-s* *To Virgil* 15
Point (s) clotted into *p's* and hanging loose, *M. d'Arthur* 219
sail with Arthur under looming shores, *P* after *p*; " *Ep.* 18
slowly, creeping on from *p* to *p*: *Locksley Hall* 134
And now, the bloodless *p* reversed, *The Voyage* 71
talking from the *p*, he drew him in, *The Brook* 154
To our *p*: not war: Lest I lose all.' *Princess v* 204
touch'd upon the *p* Where idle boys are cowards " 308
In conflict with the crash of shivering *p's*, " 491
oration flowing free From *p* to *p*, *In Mem.* lxxxvii 33
'Nay, not a *p*: nor art thou victor here. *Gareth and L.* 1055
and the *p's* of lances bicker in it. *Geraint and E.* 449
p Across the maiden shield of Balan *Balin and Balan* 558
and faintly-venom'd *p's* Of slander, *Merlin and V.* 172

Point (s) (*continued*) It buzzes fiercely round *Merlin and V.* 132
Touch'd at all *p's*, except the poplar grove, *Lancelot and E.* 617
that *p* where first she saw the King *Guinevere* 403
clotted into *p's* and hanging loose, *Pass. of Arthur* 387
Descending from the *p* and standing both *Lover's Tale i* 411
Continued on *p's* of faith, " ii 150
Glanced at the *p* of law, to pass it by, " ii 276
wait till the *p* of the pickaxe be thro'! *Def. of Lucknow* 27
Still—could we watch at all *p's*? " 49
the *p's* of the foam in the dusk came *Despair* 60
in that *p* of peaceful light? *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
p's of the Russian lances arose in the sky, *Heroes of Brandy* 5
All at all *p's* thou canst not meet, *Parts and Critics* 7
Point (verb) *p* thee forward to a distant light, *Love and Duty* 95
p you out the shadow from the truth! *Princess* v 84
p to it, and we say, The loyal watchfulness " ii 243
To *p* the term of human strife, *In Mem.* I 14
A hand that *p's*, and palled shapes " lxx 7
And then *p* out the flower or the star *Lover's Tale* i 175
An' 'e *p's* to the bottle o' gin, *North Cobbler* 90
lights the clock! the hand *p's* live *The Flight* 94
p and jeer, And glitter at the worm, *Rosamund's R.* 136
Point (pint) I've 'ed my *p* o' sale ivry time *A. Farmer, O. S.* 7
Pointed (adj.) (*See also* **Clear-pointed, Sharp-pointed**) To pierce me thro' with *p* light. *Salad* 27
By zig-zag paths, and juts of *p* rock, *Arthur* 50
And sketching with her tender *p* foot *Princess* v 270
with now a wandering hand And now a *p* finger, *The Islet* 15
A mountain islet *p* and peak'd; *Balin and Balan* 325
With *p* lance as if to pierce, a shape, " 401
A score with *p* lances, making at him— *Lancelot and E.* 1174
The shadow of some piece of *p* lace, *Pass. of Arthur* 218
By zigzag paths, and juts of *p* rock,
Pointed (verb) 'COURAGE!' he said, and *p* toward the land, *Lotos-Eaters* 1
Thereto she *p* with a laugh, *D. of F. Women* 159
He *p* out a pasturing colt, *The Brook* 136
I follow'd; and at top She *p* seaward: *Sea Dreams* 122
P itself to pierce, but sank down shamed *Lucretius* 63
p on to where A double hill ran up *Princess iii* 173
For this lost lamb (she *p* to the child) " iv 361
I tarry for thee,' and *p* to Mars *Maud III* vi 13
Stood one who *p* toward the voyage, *Com. of Arthur* 438
held Her finger up, and *p* to the East, *Geraint and E.* 453
Are scatter'd,' and he *p* to the field. " 802
rose And *p* to the damsel, and the doors, *Lancelot and E.* 1263
peak'd wings *p* to the Northern Star. *Holy Grail* 240
she *p* downward, 'Look, He haunts me— *Pelleas and E.* 226
red mark ran All round one finger *p* straight, *The Ring* 453
and *p* to the West, *St. Telemachus* 25
Pointing *p* to his drunken sleep, *Locksley Hall* 81
one was *p* this way, and one that, *Pelleas and E.* 58
Point-painted eyes had ever seen, *P-p* red; *Balin and Balan* 412
Poise In crystal eddies glance and *p*, *Miller's D.* 52
Poised (*See also* **Equal-poised**) court-Galen *p* his gold-head cane, *Princess i* 19
A doom that ever *p* itself to fall, *Merlin and V.* 191
Dagonet with one foot *p* in his hand, *Last Tournament* 285
Poising And the rainbow hangs on the *p* wave, *Sea-Fairies* 29
a *p* eagle, burns Above the unrisen morrow:' *Princess iv* 82
Poison (s) Drew forth the *p* with her balmy breath, *D. of F. Women* 271
Full of weak *p*, turnspits for the clown, *Princess iv* 516
To pestle a poison'd *p* behind his crimson lights. *Maud I* i 44
The flowers that run *p* in their veins. *Lover's Tale* i 347
naked *p's* of his heart In his old age.' " 356
And batten on her *p's*? Love forbid! " 777
Cast the *p* from your bosom, *Locksley H., Sixty* 241
or shedding *p* in the fountains of the Will. " 274
balm May clear the blood from *p*, *Death of Œnone* 36
menacing *p* of intolerant priests, *Akbar's Dream* 165
Poison (verb) now we *p* our babes, poor souls! *Maud II* v 63
Think ye this fellow will *p* the King's dish? *Gareth and L.* 471
devil's leaps, and *p's* half the young. *Guinevere* 522
Poison'd (adj. and part) (*See also* **Jungle-poison'd**) To pestle a *p* poison behind his crimson lights. *Maud I* i 44



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Poison'd (adj. and part.) (*continued*) laying his trains in a *p* gloom Wrought, *Maud I x* 8
Or make her paler with a *p* rose? *Merlin and V.* 611
with her flying robe and her *p* rose; *Vastness* 16
Struck by a *p* arrow in the fight, *Death of Œnone* 26
I am dying now Pierced by a *p* dart. " 34
I am *p* to the heart. " 46
Poison'd (verb) an' I doubts they *p* the cow. *Church-warden, etc.* 16
an' it *p* the cow. " 54
Poisoner prov'n themselves *P's*, murderers. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 168
Poison-flowers The honey of *p-f* *Maud I iv* 56
Poisoning scorn of Garlon, *p* all his rest, *Balin and Balan* 383
Poisonous each man walks with his head in a cloud of *p* flies. *Maud I iv* 54
Craft, *p* counsels, wayside ambushings— *Gareth and L.* 432
until the wholesome flower And *p* grew together, *Holy Grail* 776
And like a *p* wind I pass to blast And blaze *Pelleas and E.* 569
On Art with *p* honey stol'n from France, *To the Queen ii* 56
in every berry and fruit was the *p* pleasure of wine; *V. of Maeldune* 62
Poland heart of *P* hath not ceased To quiver, *Poland* 3
Shall I weep if a *P* fall? *Maud I iv* 46
Polar Is twisting round the *p* star; *In Mem. ci* 12
P marvels, and a feast Of wonder, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 20
Pole (*See also* **May-pole**) True love turn'd round on fixed *p's*, *Love thou thy land* 5
Betwixt the slumber of the *p's*, *In Mem. xcix* 18
Straät as a *p* an' clean as a flower *Worth. Cobbler* 44
happier voyage now Toward no earthly *p*. *Sir J. Franklin* 4
up to either *p* she smiles, *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
That wheel between the *p's*. *Epilogue* 21
New England of the Southern *P*! *Hands all round* 16
Polish keeps the wear and *p* of the wave. *Marr. of Geraint* 682
Polish'd The *p* argent of her breast to sight Laid bare. *D. of F. Women* 158
Thy care is, under *p* tins, *Will Water.* 227
Politic Who wants the finer *p* sense *Maud I vi* 47
With *p* care, with utter gentleness, *Akbar's Dream* 128
Political A grand *p* dinner To half the squirelings *Maud I xx* 25
A grand *p* dinner To the men of many acres, " 31
In the common deluge drowning old *p* common-sense! *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Politics At wine, in clubs, of art, of *p*; *Princess Pro.* 161
The fading *p* of mortal Rome, " *ii* 286
Raving *p*, never at rest— *Vastness* 3
Pollen'd golden image was *p* head to feet *V. of Maeldune* 49
Pollio Chanter of the *P*, *To Virgil* 17
Polluted Lest he should be *p*. *Balin and Balan* 108
Here looking down on thine *p*, *Guinevere* 555
he, the King, Call'd me *p*: " 620
Scream you are *p* . . . *Forlorn* 28
Polluting *P*, and imputing her whole self, *Merlin and V.* 803
Pollution And makes me one *p*: *Guinevere* 619
Polypi enormous *p* Winnow with giant arms *The Kraken* 9
Polytheism *P* and Islám feel after thee. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 2
And vaguer voices of *P* Make but one music, *Akbar's Dream* 150
Pomp At civic revel and *p* and game, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 147, 227
Pond cutting eights that day upon the *p*, *The Epic* 10
an' stood By the clasy'd-oop *p*, *Spinster's S's.* 24
I plumpt foot fust i' the *p*; " 28
An' 'e niver not fish'd 'is awn *p's*, *Village Wife* 43
to my *p* to wesh thessens theere— *Church-warden, etc.* 14
Fur they wesh'd their sins i' my *p*, " 16
they leäved their nasty sins i' my *p*, " 54
Ponder *p* those three hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 12
Ponder'd (*See also* **Nine-years-ponder'd**) Paris *p*, and I cried 'O Paris, *Œnone* 169
Enid *p* in her heart, and said: (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 64, 130
Pondering *See* **Long-pondering**
Ponderous till he heard the *p* door Close, *Aylmer's Field* 337
Our *p* squire will give A grand political dinner *Maud I xx* 24
Sun Heaved up a *p* arm to strike the fifth, *Gareth and L.* 1045
Pontic Phra-bat the step; your *P* coast; *To Ulysses* 42
Pontius *P* and Iscariot by my side *St. S. Stylites* 168
Poodle a score of pugs And *p's* yell'd *Edwin Morris* 120
Wheer the *p* runn'd at tha once, *Spinster's S's.* 38

Pool Over the *p's* in the burn water-gnats *Leonine Eleg.* 8
Draw down into his vexed *p's* *Supp. Confessions* 133
marish-flowers that throng The desolate creeks and *p's* among, *Dying Swan* 41
But angled in the higher *p*. *Miller's D.* 64
sleepy *p* above the dam, The *p* beneath it " 99
Touching the sullen *p* below: " 244
Flash in the *p's* of whirling Simois. *Œnone* 206
salt *p*, lock'd in with bars of sand, *Palace of Art* 249
and the bulrush in the *p*. *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 28
Down to the *p* and narrow wharf he went, *Enoch Arden* 690
a hen To her false daughters in the *p*; *Princess v* 329
is a straight staff bent in a *p*; *High. Pantheism* 16
the brook, or a *p*, or her window pane, *Window, On the Hill* 4
That breaks about the dappled *p's*: *In Mem. xlix* 4
dreams Of goodly supper in the distant *p*, *Gareth and L.* 1187
Near that old home, a *p* of golden carp; *Marr. of Geraint* 648
Among his burnish'd brethren of the *p*; " 650
Among her burnish'd sisters of the *p*; " 655
And tho' she lay dark in the *p*, " 657
pick the faded creature from the *p*, " 671
Gray swamps and *p's*, waste places *Geraint and E.* 31
slipt and fell into some *p* or stream, *Lancelot and E.* 214
A little bitter *p* about a stone *Guinevere* 51
p's of salt, and plots of land— *Locksley H., Sixty* 207
That glances from the bottom of the *p*, *The Ring* 371
Blurr'd like a landskip in a ruffled *p*,— *Romney's R.* 114
Poonch'd (punched) an' *p* my 'and wi' the hawl, *North. Cobbler* 78
Poop (pup) an' seeam'd as blind as a *p*, *Owd Roä* 101
Poor (adj.) *Take, Madam, this* p *book of song;* *To the Queen* 17
But one *p* poet's scroll, and with his word *The Poet* 55
owning but a little more Than beasts, abidest lame and *p*, *Two Voices* 197
'Would I had been some maiden coarse and *p*! *D. of F. Women* 253
I KNEW an old wife lean and *p*, *The Goose* 1
She in her *p* attire was seen: *Beggar Maid* 10
I grieve to see you *p* and wanting help: *Enoch Arden* 406
had not his *p* heart Spoken with That, " 618
'Ay, ay, *p* soul' said Miriam, 'fear enow! " 807
'*P* lad, he died at Florence, quite worn out, *The Brook* 35
the week Before I parted with *p* Edmund; " 78
P fellow, could he help it? " 158
and he, *P* Philip, of all his lavish waste of words " 191
A splendid presence flattering the *p* roofs *Aylmer's Field* 175
So they talk'd, *P* children, for their comfort: " 427
To him that fluster'd his *p* parish wits " 521
p child of shame The common care whom no one cared for, " 687
long-suffering, meek, Exceeding '*p* in spirit'— " 754
P souls, and knew not what they did, " 782
All my *p* scrapings from a dozen years *Sea Dreams* 77
And my *p* venture but a fleet of glass " 138
Nor like *p* Psyche whom she drags in tow.' *Princess iii* 103
'*P* boy,' she said, 'can he not read—no books? " 214
P soul! I had a maid of honour once; " *iv* 133
O more than *p* men wealth, Than sick men health— " 459
Of lands in which at the altar the *p* bride *v* 377
P weakling ev'n as they are.' " *vi* 310
And some are pretty enough, And some are *p* indeed; *The Flower* 22
And this *p* flower of poesy Which little cared *In Mem. viii* 19
Like some *p* girl whose heart is set On one " *lx* 3
But he was rich where I was *p*, " *lxxix* 18
P rivals in a losing game, " *cii* 19
Your father has wealth well-gotten, and I am nameless and *p*. *Maud I iv* 18
An eye well-practised in nature, a spirit bounded and *p*; " 38
To preach our *p* little army down, " *x* 38
I noticed one of his many rings (For he had many, *p* worm) " *II ii* 69
Courage, *p* heart of stone! " *iii* 1
Courage, *p* stupid heart of stone.— " 5
Except that now we poison our babes, *p* souls! " *v* 63
there was ever haunting round the palm A lusty youth, but *p*, *Gareth and L.* 48
Am I the cause, I the *p* cause that men Reproach you, *Marr. of Geraint* 87
a house Once rich, now *p*, but ever open-door'd.' " 302

Poor (adj.) (*continued*) At least put off to please me this *p* gown, *Geraint and E.* 679
' In this *p* gown my dear lord found me first, " 698
In this *p* gown I rode with him to court, " 700
In this *p* gown he bad me clothe myself, " 702
And this *p* gown I will not cast aside " 705
And there, *p* cousin, with your meek blue eyes, " 841
P wretch—no friend !— *Merlin and V.* 75
And knew no more, nor gave me one *p* word ; " 277
More specially should your good knight be *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 956
only the case, Her own *p* work, her empty labour left. " 991
More specially were he, she wedded, *p*, " 1321
Then said the monk, ' *P* men, when yule is cold, *Holy Grail* 613
blest be Heaven That brought thee here to this *p* house of ours " 617
I, the *p* Pelleas whom she call'd her fool ? *Pelleas and E.* 474
In honour of *p* Innocence the babe, *Last Tournament* 292
To *p* sick people, richer in His eyes *Guinevere* 684
P Julian—how he rush'd away ; *Lover's Tale iv* 2
p lad, an' we parted in tears. *First Quarrel* 20
Seeing forty of our *p* hundred were slain, *The Revenge* 76
—she wrought us harm, *P* soul, not knowing) *Sisters (E. and E.)* 185
sa I knaw'd es 'e'd coom to be *p* ; *Village Wife* 46
Siver the mou'ds rattled down upo' *p* owd Squire i' the wood, " 95
Quietly sleeping—so quiet, our doctor said ' *P* little dear, *In the Child. Hosp.* 41
that some broken gleam from our *p* earth May touch thee, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 18
Clove into perilous chasms our walls and our *p* palisades. *Def. of Lucknow* 55
hang'd, *p* friends, as rebels And burn'd alive as heretics ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
The *p* man's money gone to fat the friar. " 150
my *p* thanks ! I am but an alien and a Genovese. *Columbus* 242
A clearer day Than our *p* twilight dawn on earth— *Tiresias* 206
O we *p* orphans of nothing— *Despair* 33
And we, the *p* earth's dying race, *Ancient Sage* 178
An' where 'ud the *p* man, thin, cut his bit o' turf for the fire ? *Tomorrow* 65
Wheer the *p* wench drowndid hersen, black Sal, *Spinster's S's.* 25
But fur thy bairns, *p* Steevie, a bouncin' boy an' a gell. " 83
P old Heraldry, *p* old History, *p* old Poetry, passing hence, *Locksley H., Sixty* 249
P old voice of eighty crying after voices that have fled ! " 251
she cotch'd 'er death o' cowd that night, *p* soul, *Owd Roä* 114
—as this *p* earth's pale history runs,— *Vastness* 3
you and I Had been abroad for my *p* health so long *The Ring* 101
P nurse ! *Father.* I bad her keep, Like a seal'd book, all mention of the ring, " 121
P Muriel ! *Father.* Ay, *p* Muriel when you hear What follows ! " 272
O *p* Mother ! And you, *p* desolate Father, and *p* me, " 302
Each *p* pale cheek a momentary rose— " 315
that *p* link With earth is broken, and has left her free, " 475
This *p* rib-grated dungeon of the holy human ghost, *Happy* 31
Still you wave me off—*p* roses—must I go— " 101

Poor (s) Nor any *p* about your lands ? *L. C. V. de Vere* 68
He but less loved than Edith, of her *p* : *Aylmer's Field* 167
Last from her own home-circle of the *p* " 504
Whose hand at home was gracious to the *p* : *W. to Marie Alex.* 37
Taäke my word for it, Sammy, the *p* in a loomp is bad. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 48
How mend the dwellings, of the *p* ; *To F. D. Maurice* 38
Ring out the feud of rich and *p*, *In Mem. cvi* 11
When the *p* are hovell'd and hustled together, *Maud I i* 34
chalk and alum and plaster are sold to the *p* for bread, " 39
Laborious for her people and her *p*— *Ded. of Idylls* 35
knights and ladies wept, and rich and *p* Wept, *Holy Grail* 353
When I goäs fur to coomfut the *p* *Spinster's S's.* 108
crowded couch of incest in the warrens of the *p*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 224
Served the *p*, and built the cottage, " 268
The kings and the rich and the *p* ; *Dead Prophet* 40
Call your *p* to regale with you, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 30
an' they maäkes ma a help to the *p*, *Church-warden, etc.* 39

Pope And rail'd at all the *P's*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 165

Poplar (adj.) As in a *p* grove when a light wind wakes *Princess v* 13
With young Lavaine into the *p* grove. *Lancelot and E.* 509
Touch'd at all points, except the *p* grove, " 617
Lavaine across the *p* grove Led to the caves : " 804

Poplar (s) by the *p* tall rivulets babble and fall. *Leonine Elegy.* 4
Hard by a *p* shook alway, *Mariana* 41
The shadow of the *p* fell Upon her bed, " 55
sound Which to the wooing wind aloof The *p* made, " 76
The seven elms, the *p's* four *Ode to Memory* 56
The *p's*, in long order due, *Amphion* 37
With blasts which blow the *p* white, *In Mem. lxxii* 3
And *p's* made a noise of falling showers. *Lancelot and E.* 411
wide world's rumour by the grove Of *p's* " 523
not pass beyond the cape That has the *p* on it : " 1040
Beyond the *p* and far up the flood, " 1050
You see yon Lombard *p* on the plain. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 79
And by the *p* vanish'd— " 110
the *p* and cypress unshaken by storm *V. of Maeldune* 15

Poplartree left Of Balan Balan's near a *p*. *Balin and Balan* 30

Poppy from the craggy ledge the *p* hangs in sleep. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 11
mound That was unsown, where many *poppies* grew. *Dora* 73
More crumpled than a *p* from the sheath, *Princess v* 29
bluebell, kingcup, *p*, glanced About the revels, *Last Tournament* 234
Thro' the fire of the tulip and *p*, *V. of Maeldune* 43
as much as a *p* along wi' the wheät, *Spinster's S's.* 78
and flush'd as red As *poppies* *The Tourney* 17

Poppy-mingled A land of hops and *p-m* corn, *Aylmer's Field* 31

Poppy-stem Ev'n the dull-blooded *p-s*, *Lover's Tale i* 352

Populace call us Britain's barbarous *p's*, *Boädicea* 7
Here trampled by the *p* underfoot, *Tiresias* 174
famishing *p*, wharves forlorn ; *Vastness* 14

Popular did I take That *p* name of thine to shadow forth *Lucretius* 96
The pretty, *p* name such manhood earns, *Merlin and V.* 787
for this He chill'd the *p* praises of the King *Guinevere* 13
these are the new dark ages, you see, of the *p* press, *Despair* 88
in a *p* torrent of lies upon lies ; *Vastness* 6
Blown into glittering by the *p* breath, *Romney's R.* 49
And you, old *p* Horace, you the wise *Poets and their B.* 5

Porch (*See also* **Door-poorch**) By garden *p'es* on the brim, *Arabian Nights* 16
Or thronging all one *p* of Paradise *Palace of Art* 101
honeysuckle round the *p* has wov'n its wavy bowers, *May Queen* 29
For up the *p* there grew an Eastern rose, *Gardener's D.* 123
The cloudy *p* oft opening on the Sun ? *Love and Duty* 9
' Dark *p*,' I said, ' and silent aisle, *The Letters* 47
Strode from the *p*, tall and erect again. *Aylmer's Field* 825
into rooms which gave Upon a pillar'd *p*, *Princess i* 230
p that sang All round with laurel, " ii 22
Then summon'd to the *p* we went. " iii 178
That pelt us in the *p* with flowers. *In Mem., Con.* 68
They leave the *p*, they pass the grave " 71
I could have linger'd in that *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 186

Porch-pillars *P-p* on the lion resting, *The Daisy* 55

Pore dote and *p* on yonder cloud *In Mem. xv* 16

Pored I *p* upon her letter which I held, *Princess v* 469

Poring *p* over miserable books— *Locksley Hall* 172
Now *p* on the glowworm, now the star, *Princess iv* 211
' From yearlong *p* on thy pictured eyes, " vii 340
As when a painter, *p* on a face, *Lancelot and E* 332
he was *p* over his Tables of Trade *The Wreck* 26

Porphyry Nor winks the gold fin in the *p* font : *Princess vii* 178

Port (demeanour) modern gentleman Of stateliest *p* ; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 23

Port (harbour) There lies the *p* ; the vessel puffs *Ulysses* 44
Annie Lee, The prettiest little damsel in the *p*, *Enoch Arden* 12
Ten miles to northward of the narrow *p* " 102
before she sail'd, Sail'd from this *p*. " 125
Fearing the lazy gossip of the *p*, " 335
Then all descended to the *p*, " 446
By this the lazy gossips of the *p*, " 472
Told him, with other annals of the *p*, " 702
And when they buried him the little *p* " 916
To that fair *p* below the castle Of Queen Theodolind, *The Daisy* 79
And found thee lying in the *p* ; *In Mem. xiv* 4
A tawny pirate anchor'd in his *p*, *Merlin and V.* 558

Port (wine) Go fetch a pint of *p*: *Will Water.* 4
But tho' the *p* surpasses praise, " 77
I hold thee dear For this good pint of *p*. " 212
Portal crimson'd all Thy presence and thy *p's*, *Tithonus* 57
found at length The garden *p's*. *Princess iv* 200
That guard the *p's* of the house; *In Mem. xxix* 12
And doubt beside the *p* waits, " *xciv* 14
Lords from Rome before the *p* stood, *Com. of Arthur* 477
mark'd The *p* of King Pellam's chapel *Balin and Balan* 405
With chasm-like *p's* open to the sea, *Holy Grail* 815
saw the postern *p* also wide Yawning; *Pelleas and E.* 420
floods with redundant life Her narrow *p's*. *Lover's Tale i* 85
O blossom'd *p* of the lonely house, " 280
Forth issuing from his *p's* in the crag " 430
Half-entering the *p's*. " *ii* 123
Then a peal that shakes the *p*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 263
the name A golden *p* to my rhyme: *To Marg. of Dufferin* 16
'Spirit, nearing yon dark *p* at the limit *God and the Univ.* 4
Portal-arch thro' the *p-a* Peering askance, *Merlin and V.* 99
Portal-warding Far as the *p-w* lion-whelp, *Enoch Arden* 98
Porter *I hung with grooms and* p's *on the bridge*, *Godiva* 2
Portion *P's* and parcels of the dreadful Past. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 47
Ate with young lads his *p* by the door, *Gareth and L.* 480
carves A *p* from the solid present, *Merlin and V.* 462
A *p* of the pleasant yesterday, *Lover's Tale i* 122
Portion'd *P* in halves between us, *Gardener's D.* 5
Portly His double chin, his *p* size, *Miller's D.* 2
Portrait Than those old *p's* of old kings, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 23
Yet hangs his *p* in my father's hall *Princess ii* 239
p of his friend Drawn by an artist, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 134
Portress At break of day the College *P* came: *Princess ii* 15
A wakeful *p*, and didst parle with Death,— *Lover's Tale i* 113
Portugal Was blackening on the slopes of *P*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 62
Possess I *will p* him or will die. *Fatima* 39
What souls *p* themselves so pure, *In Mem. xxxii* 15
slay you, and *p* your horse And armour, *Geraint and E.* 74
Possess'd (*See also* **Half-possess'd, Self-possess'd**) something which *p* The darkness of the world, *Arabian Nights* 71
For love *p* the atmosphere, *Miller's D.* 91
sinful soul *p* of many gifts, *To——, With Pal. of Art.* 3
kiss'd her tenderly Not knowing what *p* him: *Aylmer's Field* 556
And marvel what *p* my brain; *In Mem. xiv* 16
A rainy cloud *p* the earth, " *xxx* 3
The silent snow *p* the earth, " *lxxviii* 3
Possession 'I take *p* of man's mind and deed. *Palace of Art* 209
Enoch would hold *p* for a week: *Enoch Arden* 27
reading of the will Before he takes *p*? *Lover's Tale i* 377
Possible all Life needs for life is *p* to will— *Love and Duty* 96
O that 'twere *p* After long grief and pain *Maud II iv* 1
Ah Christ, that it were *p* For one short hour " 13
Post (s) (*See also* **Sign-post, Woman-post**) quit the *p* Allotted by the Gods: *Lucretius* 148
thro' twenty *p's* of telegraph They flash'd *Princess, Pro.* 77
every man die at his *p*! (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 10, 13, 52
Post (verb) made a point to *p* with mares; *Princess i* 189
Postern the *p* portal also wide Yawning; *Pelleas and E.* 420
Postern-gate Deliver'd at a secret *p-g* To Merlin, *Com. of Arthur* 213
Post-haste His son and heir doth ride *p-h*, *D. of the O. Year* 31
Postscript came a *p* dash'd across the rest. *Princess v* 424
Posy went Home with her maiden *p*, *Maud I xii* 22
Pot (*See also* **Flower-pot, Pint-pot**) Thy latter days increased with pence Go down among the *p's*: *Will Water.* 220
an' 'e got a brown *p* an' a boän, *Village Wife* 48
Potato *See* **Taties**
Potent A *p* voice of Parliament, *In Mem. cxiii* 11
No sound is breathed so *p* to coerce, *Tiresias* 120
Potheen give me a thrifle to dhrink yer health in *p*. *Tomorrow* 98
Potherbs rights or wrongs like *p's* in the street. *Princess v* 459
Poultry a larger egg Than modern *p* drop, *Will Water.* 122
Pounced the bird Who *p* her quarry *Merlin and V.* 135
Pound wedded her to sixty thousand *p's*, *Edwin Morris* 126
Pour *P* round mine ears the livelong bleat *Ode to Memory* 65
Holy water will I *p* Into every spicy flower *Poet's Mind* 12
Pour'd beyond the noon a fire Is *p* upon the hills, *Fatima* 31
gray twilight *p* On dewy pastures, *Palace of Art* 85

Pour'd (*continued*) *P* back into my empty soul and frame *D. of F. Women* 78
her soft brown hair *P* on one side: *Gardener's D.* 129
For me the torrent ever *p* And glisten'd— *To E. L.* 13
I had *p* Into the shadowing pencil's *Lover's Tale ii* 179
avarice, of your Spain *P* in on all those happy naked isles— *Columbus* 173
waterfalls *P* in a thunderless plunge *V. of Maeldune* 14
From out the sunset *p* an alien race, *Akbar's Dream* 192
Pouring brooks of hallow'd Israel From craggy hollows *p*, *D. of F. Women* 182
And England *p* on her foes. *Ode on Well.* 117
fountains in the brain, Still *p* thro', *Lover's Tale i* 84
Poussetting *P* with a sloe-tree: *Amphion* 44
Pou sto one *P s* whence afterhands May move *Princess iii* 263
Pouted His own are *p* to a kiss: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 31
Perch'd on the *p* blossom of her lips: *Princess, Pro.* 199
Poverty And lift the household out of *p*; *Enoch Arden* 485
His baby's death, her growing *p*, " 705
honest *P*, bare to the bone; Opulent Avarice, lean as *P*; *Vastness* 19
Powder and the *p* was all of it spent; *The Revenge* 80
That grind the glebe to *p*! *Tiresias* 95
Power (*See also* **Ocean-power**) *arms, or* p *of brain, or birth* *To the Queen* 3
In impotence of fancied *p*. *A Character* 24
a name to shake All evil dreams of *p*— *The Poet* 47
fill the sea-halls with a voice of *p*; *The Merman* 10
What lit your eyes with tearful *p*, *Margaret* 3
Mine be the *p* which ever to its sway *Mine be the strength* 9
lest brute *P* be increased, *Poland* 6
That once had *p* to rob it of content. *The form, the form* 8
How grows the day of human *p*?' *Two Voices* 78
'If Nature put not forth her *p* " 169
From out my sullen heart a *p* Broke, " 443
She to Paris made Proffer of royal *p*, *Œnone* 111
Still she spake on and still she spake of *p*, " 121
P fitted to the season; " 123
seeing men, in *p* Only, are likest gods, " 129
so much the thought of *p* Flatter'd his spirit; " 136
three alone lead life to sovereign *p*. " 145
Yet not for *p* (*p* of herself Would come uncall'd for) " 146
without light Or *p* of movement, *Palace of Art* 246
P should make from land to land *You ask me, why, etc.* 21
Thro' future time by *p* of thought. *Love thou thy land* 4
sea and air are dark With great contrivances of *P*. " 64
Laid widow'd of the *p* in his eye *M. d'Arthur* 122
you know I have some *p* with Heaven *St. S. Stylites* 143
P goes forth from me. " 145
Among the *p's* and princes of this world, " 187
and try If yet he keeps the *p*. *Talking Oak* 28
happy men that have the *p* to die, *Tithonus* 70
So the *P's*, who wait On noble deeds, *Godiva* 71
The Federations and the *P's*; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 16
Until the charm have *p* to make New lifeblood *Will Water.* 21
half the *p* to turn This wheel within my head, " 83
Faster binds a tyrant's *p*; *Vision of Sin* 128
'He had not wholly quench'd his *p*; " 217
understand, While I have *p* to speak. *Enoch Arden* 877
Turning beheld the *P's* of the House *Aylmer's Field* 287
but he had *p's*, he knew it: " 393
and the hands of *p* Were bloodier, " 452
the philtre which had *p*, they said, *Lucretius* 16
and check'd His *p* to shape: " 23
all-generating *p's* and genial heat Of Nature, " 97
And so much grace and *p*, breathing down *Princess ii* 38
arguing love of knowledge and of *p*; " 57
might grow To use and *p* on this Oasis, " 167
organ almost burst his pipes, Groaning for *p*, " 475
To push my rival out of place and *p*. " *iv* 335
Autumn, dropping fruits of *p*; " *vi* 55
sought far less for truth than *p* In knowledge: " *vii* 236
side by side, full-summ'd in all their *p's*, " 288
—and perhaps they felt their *p*, " *Con.* 13
And gradually the *p's* of the night, " 111
Confused by brainless mobs and lawless *P's*; *Ode on Well.* 153
Nor palter'd with Eternal God for *p*; " 180

Power (*continued*) Round us, each with different *p's*, *Ode on Well.* 263
And ruling by obeying Nature's *p's*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 40
Son of him with whom we strove for *p*— *W. to Marie Alex.* 1
is He not all but that which has *p* to feel *High. Pantheism* 8
all we have *p* to see is a straight staff " 16
'The deep has *p* on the height, And the height has *p* on the deep; *Voice and the P.* 21
To Sleep I give my *p's* away; *In Mem.* iv 1
And stunn'd me from my *p* to think " xvi 15
The chairs and thrones of civil *p*? " xxi 16
p to see Within the green the moulder'd tree, " xxvi 6
With gather'd *p*, yet the same, " xxx 26
For Wisdom dealt with mortal *p's*, " xxxvi 5
When all his active *p's* are still, " lxiv 18
That Nature's ancient *p* was lost: " lxix 2
Hath *p* to give thee as thou wert? " lxxv 8
Conduct by paths of growing *p's*, " lxxxiv 31
First love, first friendship, equal *p's*, " lxxxv 107
with *p* and grace And music in the bounds of law, " lxxxvii 33
P was with him in the night, " xcvi 18
some novel *p* Sprang up for ever at a touch, " cxii 9
burst All barriers in her onward race For *p*. " cxiv 15
Who grewest not alone in *p* " 26
The *P* in darkness whom we guess; " cxxiv 4
To shift an arbitrary *p*, " cxxviii 17
To feel thee some diffusive *p*, " cxxx 7
And thou art worthy; full of *p*; " *Con.* 37
Strong in the *p* that all men adore, *Maud I* x 14
Cold fires, yet with *p* to burn and brand " xviii 39
P's of the height, *P's* of the deep, " *II* ii 82
Have *p* on this dark land to lighten it, And *p* on this dead world to make it live.' *Com. of Arthur* 93
P's who walk the world Made lightnings " 107
So, compass'd by the *p* of the King, " 203
Hath *p* to walk the waters like our Lord. " 204
Am much too gentle, have not used my *p*: *Marr. of Geraint* 467
dearer by the *p* Of intermitted usage; " 810
Ye are in my *p* at last, are in my *p*. *Geraint and E.* 310
I will make use of all the *p* I have. " 345
out of her there came a *p* upon him; " 613
Than hardest tyrants in their day of *p*, " 695
Disband himself, and scatter all his *p's*, " 798
'and lo, the *p's* of Doorm[illegible] scatter'd,' " 801
wealth of beauty, thine [illegible]wn of *p*, *Merlin and V.* 79
The meanest having *p* [illegible] highest, " 195
grant me some slight *p* upon your fate, " 333
I will not yield to give you *p* Upon my life " 373
Faith and unfaith can ne'er be equal *p's*: " 388
Giving you *p* upon me thro' this charm, That you might play me falsely, having *p*, " 514
Have turn'd to tyrants when they came to *p*) " 518
learnt their elemental secrets, *p's* And forces; " 632
like a ghost without the *p* to speak. *Lancelot and E.* 919
the owls Wailing had *p* upon her, " 1001
p To lay the sudden heads of violence flat, *Holy Grail* 309
Drew me, with *p* upon me, till I grew " 486
My God, the *p* Was once in vows when men believed *Last Tournament* 648
the *P's* that tend the soul, *Guinevere* 65
her beauty, grace and *p*, Wrought as a charm upon them, " 143
And for the *p* of ministration in her, " 694
And have not *p* to see it as it is: *Pass. of Arthur* 20
Laid widow'd of the *p* in his eye " 290
Because it lack'd the *p* of perfect Hope; *Lover's Tale i* 453
P from whose right hand the light Of Life issueth, " 497
tho' mine image, The subject of thy *p*, " 782
an' the *p* ov 'is Graäce, *North. Cobbler* 73
But she wur a *p* o' coomfut, " 79
had holden the *p* and glory of Spain so cheap *The Revenge* 106
misshaping vision of the *P's* Behind the world, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 230
scarce as great as Edith's *p* of love, " 261
DEAD PRINCESS, living *P*, if that, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 1
Lord give thou *p* to thy two witnesses! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 81
'Authority of the Church, *P* of the keys!'— " 162
By quiet fields, a slowly-dying *p*, *De Prof., Two G.* 24

Power (*continued*) With *p* on thine own act and on the world. *De Prof., Two G.* 56
and grown In *p*, and ever growest, *To Dante* 2
upon me flash'd The *p* of prophesying—but to me No *p*— *Tiresias* 57
no *p* on Fate, Theirs, or mine own! " 63
This *p* hath work'd no good to aught that lives, " 77
Pity for all that aches in the grasp of an idiot *p*, *Despair* 43
His Love would have *p* over Hell " 102
What *p* but the bird's could make This music *Ancient Sage* 21
The nameless *P*, or *P's*, that rule " 29
'What *P*? aught akin to Mind, " 78
Or *P* as of the Gods gone blind " 80
'What *P* but the Years that make " 91
P's of Good, the *P's* of Ill, *Locksley H., Sixty* 273
Heavenly *P* Makes all things new, (repeat) *Early Spring* 1, 43
thy will, a *p* to make This ever-changing world *To the Duke of Argyll* 9
Men loud against all forms of *p*— *Freedom* 37
thunders often have confessed Thy *p*, *To W. C. Macready* 3
serpent-wanded *p* Draw downward into Hades *Demeter and P.* 25
P That lifts her buried life from gloom " 97
Thro' manifold effect of simple *p's*— *Prog. of Spring* 86
banners blazoning a *P* That is not seen *Akbar's Dream* 137
but for *p* to fuse My myriads into union " [illegible]
Call'd on the *P* adored by the Christian, *Kapiolani* 32
On whom a happy home has *p* *The Wanderer* 10
purpose of that *P* which alone is great, *God and the Univ.* 5
Prayd'd (prayed) howsiver they *p* an' *p*, *Village Wife* 93
Practice run My faith beyond my *p* into his: *Edwin Morris* 54
I had not stinted *p*, O my God. *St. S. Stylites* 59
workman and his work, That *p* betters?' *Princess iii* 299
What *p* howsoe'er expert In fitting aptest words *In Mem. lxxv* 5
The sin that *p* burns into the blood, *Merlin and V.* 762
Nor yet forgot her *p* in her fright, " 947
Practise And do not *p* on me, *Geraint and E.* 356
Practised (*See also* **Well-practised**) inasmuch as you have *p* on her, *Aylmer's Field* 302
I find Your face is *p* when I spell the lines, *Merlin and V.* 367
Strike down the lusty and long *p* knight, *Lancelot and E.* 1360
Truthful, trustful, looking upward to the *p* hustings-liar; *Locksley H., Sixty* 123
Praise (s) Blew his own *p's* in his eyes, *A Character* 22
Nor golden largess of thy *p*. *My life is full* 5
She still would take the *p*, and care no more. *The form, the form* 14
'That won his *p's* night and morn?' *Mariana in the S.* 34
While still I yearn'd for human *p*. *Two Voices* 123
But he is chill to *p* or blame. " 258
neither count on *p*: *Love thou thy land* 26
express delight, in *p* of her Grew oratory. *Gardener's D.* 56
That only love were cause enough for *p*.' " 105
She broke out in *p* To God, *Dora* 112
But yield not me the *p*: *St. S. Stylites* 185
And others, passing *p*, *Talking Oak* 58
But tho' the port surpasses *p*, *Will Water* 77
In *p* and in dispraise the same, *Ode on Well.* 73
after *p* and scorn, As one who feels the immeasurable world, *A Dedication* 6
The *p* that comes to constancy.' *In Mem. xvi* 12
Had surely added *p* to *p*. " xxxi 8
I leave thy *p's* unexpress'd " lxxv 1
To stir a little dust of *p*. " 12
fills The lips of men with honest *p*, " lxxxiv 26
whole wood-world is one full peal of *p*. *Balin and Balan* 450
have ye no one word of loyal *p* For Arthur, *Merlin and V.* 778
Dearer to true young hearts than their own *p*, *Lancelot and E.* 419
silent life of prayer, *P*, fast and alms; *Holy Grail* 5
to prayer and *p* She gave herself, " 76
From prime to vespers will I chant thy *p* *Pelleas and E.* 349
He chill'd the popular *p's* of the King *Guinevere* 13
he was loud in weeping and in *p* Of her, *Lover's Tale ii* 87
Should earn from both the *p* of heroism, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 251
murmur of the people's *p* From thine own State, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 7
P to our Indian brothers, *Def. of Lucknow* 69
In *p* to God who led me thro' the waste. *Columbus* 17
And I more pleasure in your *p*. *To E. Fitzgerald* 56

Praise (s) (*continued*) win all *p* from all Who past it, — *Tiresias* 83
to slight *p* but suffer scorn; — *To Duke of Argyll* 4
the *p* And prayer of men, — *Demeter and P.* 119
in *p* of Whom The Christian bell, — *Akbar's Dream* 148
'All *p* to Alla by whatever hands — " 198
Praise (verb) *p* the heavens for what they have?' — *Gardener's D.* 102
nothing else For which to *p* the heavens — " 104
And *p* thee more in both — *Talking Oak* 290
'No, I cannot *p* the fire In your eye— — *Vision of Sin* 183
And *p* the invisible universal Lord, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 3
one would *p* the love that linkt the King — *Gareth and L.* 492
child hath often heard me *p* Your feats of arms, — *Marr. of Geraint* 434
crying, '*P* the patient saints, — *Last Tournament* 217
You *p* when you should blame — *Epilogue* 4
in every language I hear spoken, people *p* thee. — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
Praised One *p* her ancles, one her eyes, — *Beggar Maid* 11
He *p* his land, his horses, his machines; He *p* his ploughs, his cows, his hogs, his dogs; He *p* his hens, his geese, his guinea-hens; — *The Brook* 124
p the waning red, and told The vintage— — *Aylmer's Field* 406
And much I *p* her nobleness, — *Princess, Pro.* 124
Then they *p* him, soft and low, — " *vi* 5
But if I *p* the busy town, — *In Mem.* lxxxix 37
p him to his face with their courtly — *The Revenge* 99
Praising Sipt wine from silver, *p* God, — *Will Water.* 127
Pranced lightly *p* Three captains out; — *Princess v* 254
a hundred gamboll'd and *p* on the wrecks — *V. of Maeldune* 102
Prancer she whose elfin *p* springs By night — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 33
Prank Playing mad *p's* along the heathy leas; — *Circumstance* 2
must play such *p's* as these. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 64
Sweet love on *p's* of saucy boyhood: — *Princess vii* 344
Prasútagus Me the wife of rich *P.*, — *Boädicea* 48
Prate (s) child kill me with her foolish *p*?' — *Guinevere* 225
Prate (verb) of the moral instinct would she *p* — *Palace of Art* 205
p Of penances I cannot have gone thro', — *St. S. Stylites* 100
we, that *p* Of rights and wrongs, — *Godiva* 7
Boy, when I hear you *p* I almost think — *Princess v* 152
Why do they *p* of the blessings of Peace? — *Maud I* 21
Fools *p*, and perish traitors. — *Balin and Balan* 530
Prated I that *p* peace, when first I heard — *Princess v* 265
Pratest 'Thou *p* here where thou art least; — *In Mem.* xxxvii 2
Prattle full heart of yours Whereof ye *p*, — *Merlin and V.* 549
Hers was the prettiest *p*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 31
I used To *p* to her picture— — *The Ring* 110
Prattling *P* the primrose fancies of the boy, — *The Brook* 19
Then said the little novice *p* to her, — *Guinevere* 183
Unmannerly, with *p* and the tales — " 316
And once my *p* Edith ask'd him 'why?' — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 58
Pratty (pretty) sa *p* an' neät an' sweeät, — *North Cobbler* 43
smile o' the sun as danced in 'er *p* blue eye; — " 50
sa *p*, an' feät, an' neät, an' sweeät? — " 108
Pray While I do *p* to Thee alone, — *Supp. Confessions* 12
Why *p* To one who heeds not, — " 89
I would *p*—that God would move And strike — " 115
P., Alice, *p*, my darling wife, — *Miller's D.* 23
I *p* thee, pass before my light of life, — *Œnone* 241
'Where I may mourn and *p*. — *Palace of Art* 292
P Heaven for a human heart, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 71
P for my soul. More things are wrought — *M. d'Arthur* 247
fast Whole Lents, and *p*. — *St. S. Stylites* 182
p them not to quarrel for her sake, — *Enoch Arden* 35
O rather *p* for those and pity them, — *Aylmer's Field* 775
p Your Highness would enroll them with your own, — *Princess i* 238
'Yet I *p* Take comfort: live, dear lady, — " *v* 79
So I *p* you tell the truth to me. — *The Victim* 48
take this and *p* that he Who wrote it, — *A Dedication* 4
Leave thou thy sister when she *p's*, — *In Mem.* xxxiii 5
p That we may meet the horsemen of Earl Doorm, — *Geraint and E.* 491
'I *p* you of your courtesy, He being as he is, — " 641
P you be gentle, *p* you let me be: — " 708
Yea, God, I *p* you of your gentleness, — " 710
I *p* the King To let me bear some token — *Balin and Balan* 187
I *p* you lend me one, if such you have, — *Lancelot and E.* 193
let me hence I *p* you.' — " 770
P for my soul, and yield me burial. — " 1280

Pray (*continued*) *P* for my soul thou too, Sir Lancelot, — *Lancelot and E.* 1391
P for thy soul? Ay, that will I. — " 1395
I *p* him, send a sudden Angel down To seize me — " 1424
brother, fast thou too and *p*, And tell thy brother knights to fast and *p*, — *Holy Grail* 125
P for him that he scape the doom of fire, — *Guinevere* 347
said the little novice, 'I *p* for both; — " 349
P and be pray'd for; — " 681
P for my soul. More things are wrought — *Pass. of Arthur* 415
O—[illegible] with me—yes— — *Rizpah* 15
'*P* [illegible] and see my mother. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 191
'*P* [illegible] and see my mother, and farewell.' — " 196
to *p* Before *that* altar—so I think; — " 238
and I *p* for them all as my own:' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 19
I *p* you tell King Ferdinand who plays with me, — *Columbus* 222
and we pray'd as we heard him *p*, — *V. of Maeldune* 125
I pray'd—'my child'—for I still could *p*— — *The Wreck* 138
P God our greatness may not fail — *Hands all Round* 31
To *p*, to do—To *p*, to do according to the prayer, — *Akbar's Dream* 7
Make but one music, harmonising '*P.*' — " 151
wines of heresy in the cup Of counsel—so—I *p* thee— — " 175
Let blow the trumpet strongly while I *p*, — *Doubt and Prayer* 10
Pray'd (*See also* **Praÿ'd**) He *p*, and from a happy place God's glory smote — *Two Voices* 224
With all my strength I *p* for both, — *May Queen, Con.* 31
p him, 'If they pay this tax, they starve.' — *Godiva* 20
then he *p* 'Save them from this, whatever comes to me.' — *Enoch Arden* 117
And while he *p*, the master of that ship — " 119
P for a blessing on his wife and babes — " 188
P for a sign 'my Enoch is he gone?' — " 491
dug His fingers into the wet earth, and *p*. — " 780
yet maiden-meek I *p* Concealment: — *Princess iii* 134
She *p* me not to judge their cause — " *vii* 235
So *p* the men, the women: — " *Con.* 7
So *p* him well to accept this cloth of gold, — *Gareth and L.* 398
p the King would grant me Lancelot To fight — " 856
had you cried, or knelt, or *p* to me, — *Geraint and E.* 844
when of late ye *p* me for my leave — " 888
A hermit, who had *p*, labour'd and *p*, — *Lancelot and E.* 403
and she *p* and fasted all the more. — *Holy Grail* 82
she *p* and fasted, till the sun Shone, — " 98
and myself fasted and *p* Always, — " 130
Fasted and *p* even to the uttermost, — " 132
Who scarce had *p* or ask'd it for myself— — " 691
Pray and be *p* for; — *Guinevere* 681
He waked for both: he *p* for both — *Lover's Tale i* 227
By Edith *p* me not to whisper of it. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 207
I *p* them being so calumniated — *Columbus* 123
and we *p* as we heard him pray. — *V. of Maeldune* 125
I *p*—'my child'—for I still could pray— — *The Wreck* 138
all night I *p* with tears, — *The Flight* 17
Fasted and *p*, Telemachus the Saint. — *St. Telemachus* 11
I *p* against the dream. — *Akbar's Dream* 7
And we *p* together for *him*, — *Charity* 39
Prayer For me outpour'd in holiest *p*— — *Supp. Confessions* 72
Prevail'd not thy pure *p's*? — " 89
In deep and daily *p's* would'st strive — " 101
If *p's* will not hush thee, — *Lilian* 27
More things are wrought by *p* Than this world dreams of. — *M. d'Arthur* 247
knowing God, they lift not hands of *p* — " 252
Battering the gates of heaven with storms of *p*, — *St. S. Stylites* 7
with hoggish whine They burst my *p*. — " 178
So keep I fair thro' faith and *p* A virgin heart — *Sir Galahad* 23
Rejoicing at that answer to his *p*. — *Enoch Arden* 127
evermore *P* from a living source within the will, — " 801
Give me your *p's*, for he is past your *p's*, — *Aylmer's Field* 751
My mother pitying made a thousand *p's*; — *Princess i* 21
A liquid look on Ida, full of *p*, — " *iv* 369
one port of sense not flint to *p*, — " *vi* 182
grant my *p*. Help, father, brother, help; — " 304
Blazon your mottoes of blessing and *p*! — *W. to Alexandra* 12
my *p* Was as the whisper of an air — *In Mem.* xvii 2
Her eyes are homes of silent *p*, — " xxxii 1

Prayer (*continued*) Thrice blest whose lives are faithful *p's*, *In Mem. xxxii* 13
Who built him fanes of fruitless *p*, " *lvi* 12
breathing a *p* To be friends, to be reconciled! *Maud I xix* 55
Not a bell was rung, not a *p* was read; " *II v* 24
weary her ears with one continuous *p*, *Gareth and L.* 19
only breathe Short fits of *p*, *Geraint and E.* 155
silent life of *p*, Praise, fast, and alms; *Holy Grail* 4
to *p* and praise She gave herself, " 76
'might it come To me by *p* and fasting?' " 96
and enter'd, and we knelt in *p*. " 160
And so wear out in almsdeed and in *p* *Guinevere* 687
More things are wrought by *p* Than this world dreams of.
knowing God, they lift not hands of *p* *Pass. of Arthur* 415
p of many a race and creed, and clime— " 420
That strike across the soul in *p*, *To the Queen, ii* 11
'to seek the Lord Jesus in *p*; *Lover's Tale i* 364
good woman, can *p* set a broken bone?' *In the Child. Hosp.* 18
if our Princes harken'd to my *p*, " 20
I send my *p* by night and day— *Columbus* 100
sheet Let down to Peter at his *p's*; " 233
Gods, despite of human *p*, Are slower to forgive *To E. Fitzgerald* 12
I would make my life one *p* *Tiresias* 9
where of old we knelt in *p*, *The Wreck* 10
THY *p* was 'Light—more Light— *Locksley H., Sixty* 33
the praise And *p* of men, *Epil. on Caxton* 1
all the sciences, poesy, varying voices of *p*? *Demeter and P.* 120
I that heard, and changed the *p* *Vastness* 31
on stony hearts a fruitless *p* For pity. *Happy* 55
If it be a mosque people murmur the holy *p*, *Death of Œnone* 11
To pray, to do according to the *p*, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
but the *p's*, That have no successor in deed, *Akbar's Dream* 8
Prayerful patient, and *p*, meek, Pale-blooded, "
w' am not meek, Pale-blooded, *p*. *Last Tournament* 607
Prayer-prelude labour'd thro' His brief *p-p*, " 611
Praying *P* all I can, If prayers will not hush thee, *Aylmer's Field* 628
and sinking ships, and *p* hands, *Lilian* 26
tell her that I died Blessing her, *p* for her, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
my latest breath Was spent in blessing her and *p* for her. *Enoch Arden* 879
p him To speak before the people of her child, " 884
p God will save Thy sailor.— *Aylmer's Field* 607
another, a lord of all things, *p* *In Mem. vi* 13
she was ever *p* the sweet heavens To save *Maud II v* 32
p him By that great love they both had borne the dead, *Geraint and E.* 44
p that, when I from hence Shall fade *Lover's Tale iv* 180
When I was *p* in a storm— *Tiresias* 214
Preach (*See also* **Prelch**) I will not even *p* to you, *Happy* 80
Whose foresight *p'es* peace, *To J. S.* 39
Our own experience *p'es*. *Love and Duty* 34
he heard his priest *P* an inverted scripture, *Will Water.* 176
Yet who would *p* it as a truth *Aylmer's Field* 44
To *p* our poor little army down, *In Mem. liii* 11
Good, this forward, you that *p* it, *Maud I x* 38
Prelch I'd like tha to *p* 'em down, *Locksley H., Sixty* 216
Preach'd *p* An universal culture for the crowd, *Church-Warden, etc.* 52
Is it you, that *p* in the chapel *Princess, Pro.* 108
p a Gospel, all men's good; *De pair* 1
Prelch'd An' Muggins 'e *p* o' Hell-fire *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
Preacher (*See also* **Wielif-preacher**) when the *p's* cadence flow'd Softening *North. Cobbler* 55
p says, our sins should make us sad: *Aylmer's Field* 729
a harm no *p* can heal; *Grandmother* 93
Why there? they came to hear their *p*. *Maud I iv* 22
Burnt too, my faithful *p*, Beverley! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 42
Dooms our unlicensed *p* to the flame, " 80
p's linger'd o'er his dying words, " 105
Preaching (*See also* **A-prelchin'**) *p* down a daughter's heart. *St. Telemachus* 75
Not *p* simple Christ to simple men, *Locksley Hall* 94
Preamble prolong Her low *p* all alone, *Sea Dreams* 21
tricks and fooleries, O Vivien, the *p*? *Palace of Art* 174
Precaution Creeps, no *p* used, among the crowd, *Merlin and V.* 266
Precedent slowly broadens down From *p* to *p*: *Guinevere* 519
That codless myriad of *p*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 12
Aylmer's Field 436

Precedent (*continued*) Swallowing its *p* in victory. *Lover's Tale i* 763
Precinct did I break Your *p*; *Princess iv* 422
What, in the *p's* of the chapel-yard, *Merlin and V.* 751
Precious pure quintessences of *p* oils In hollow'd moons of gems, *Palace of Art* 187
Surely a *p* thing, one worthy note. *M. d'Arthur* 89
Thou wouldst betray me for the *p* hilt; " 126
ALL *p* things, discover'd late, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 1
To fin! the *p* morning hours were lost. *Enoch Arden* 302
They knew the *p* things they had to guard: *Third of Feb.* 41
Lo their *p* Roman bantling, *Boadicea* 31
Such *p* relics brought by thee; *In Mem. xviii* 18
With 'Love's too *p* to be lost, " *lxv* 3
(Which Maud, like a *p* stone *Maud I xiv* 10
To dissolve the *p* seal on a bond, " *xix* 45
Surely a *p* thing, one worthy note, *Pass. of Arthur* 257
Thou wouldst betray me for the *p* hilt; " 294
The clear brow, bulwark of the *p* brain, *Lover's Tale i* 130
The *p* crystal into which I braided Edwin's hair! *The Flight* 34
Precipice Among the palms and ferns and *p's*; *Enoch Arden* 593
Down from the lean and wrinkled *p's*, *Princess iv* 22
breakers boom and blanch on the *p's*, *Boadicea* 76
Went slipping down horrible *p's*, *Geraint and E.* 379
Precipitancy Bearing all down in thy *p*— *Gareth and L.* 8
Precipitate Wheeling with *p* paces To the melody, *Vision of Sin* 37
such a *p* heel, Fledged as it were *Lucretius* 200
Precipitous sweep Of some *p* rivulet to the wave, *Enoch Arden* 587
Precontract 'Our king expects—was there no *p*? *Princess iii* 207
as to *p's*, we move, my friend, At no man's beck, " 226
I wed with thee! *I* bound by *p* Your bride, " *iv* 541
lagg'd in answer loth to render up My *p*, " *v* 300
Predoom'd most *P* her as unworthy. *Lancelot and E.* 729
Preëminence To assail this gray *p* of man! *Princess iii* 234
Prefer each *p's* his separate claim, *In Mem. ciii* 18
Preference But if there lie a *p* either way, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 290
Prefigured ah, you seem All he *p*, *Princess iii* 209
Prejudice Cut *P* against the grain: *Love thou thy land* 22
To leap the rotten pales of *p*, *Princess ii* 142
old-recurring waves of *p* Resmooth to nothing: " *iii* 240
Prelude (s) (*See also* **Prayer-prelude**) With mellow *p's*, 'We are free.' *The winds, etc.* 4
But with some *p* of disparagement, Read, *The Epic* 49
This *p* has prepared thee. *Gardener's D.* 272
The *p* to some brighter world. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 40
Are but the needful *p's* of the truth: *Princess, Con.* 71
Green *p*, April promise, glad new-year *Lover's Tale i* 281
Oftentimes The vision had fair *p*, " *ii* 124
by their clash, And *p* on the keys, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 2
Was *p* to the tyranny of all? *Tiresias* 74
Prelude (verb) And I—my harp would *p* woe— *In Mem. lxxxviii* 9
Preluded sweet breath *P* those melodious *D. of F. Women* 6
Premier city-roar that hails *P* or king! *Princess, Con.* 102
Prepare but *p*: I speak; it falls.' " *ii* 224
Prepared This prelude has *p* thee. *Gardener's D.* 272
The rites *p*, the victim bared, *The Victim* 65
day *p* The daily burden for the back. *In Mem. xxv* 3
let there be *p* a chariot-bier To take me *Lancelot and E.* 1121
Presage after seen The dwarfs of *p*: *Princess iv* 447
No *p*, but the same mistrustful mood *Merlin and V.* 321
Presageful Dark in the glass of some *p* mood, " 295
That three-days-long *p* gloom of yours " 320
Prescient at length Prophetical and *p* *Lover's Tale ii* 132
Presence (adj.) That morning in the *p* room I stood *Princess i* 51
Presence (s) The light of thy great *p*; *Ode to Memory* 32
all the full-faced *p* of the Gods *Œnone* 80
I hate Her *p*, hated both of Gods and men. " 229
To dwell in *p* of immortal youth, *Tithonus* 21
crimson'd all Thy *p* and thy portals, " 57
Philip sitting at her side forgot Her *p*, *Enoch Arden* 385
A splendid *p* flattering the poor roofs *Aylmer's Field* 175
Your *p* will be sun in winter, *To F. D. Maurice* 3
gather'd strength and grace And *p*, *In Mem. ciii* 28
in his *p* I attend To hear the tidings " *cxvi* 2
As in the *p* of a gracious king. *Gareth and L.* 316
splendour of the *p* of the King Throned, " 320

Presence (s) (*continued*) Thou hast a pleasant *p*. *Gareth and L.* 1065
truth if not in Arthur's hall, In Arthur's *p*? " 1255
faded from the *p* into years Of exile—' *Balin and Balan* 150
by your state And *p* might have guess'd *Marr. of Geraint* 431
her gentle *p* at the lists Might well have served " 795
by thy state And *p* I might guess thee chief of those, *Lancelot and E.* 183
Ev'n in the *p* of an enemy's fleet, *Guinevere* 279
Nor yet endured in *p* of His eyes To indue his lustre; *Lover's Tale* i 123
Next to her *p* whom I loved so well, " 127
or fold Thy *p* in the silk of sumptuous looms; *Ancient Sage* 266
Hail ample *p* of a Queen, *Prog. of Spring* 61
Glanced from our *P* on the face of one, *Akbar's Dream* 113
Present (adj.) Yet *p* in his natal grove, *The Daisy* 18
The lowness of the *p* state, *In Mem.* xxiv 11
Strange friend, past, *p*, and to be; " cxxix 9
Yet is my life nor in the *p* time, Nor in the *p* place. *Lover's Tale* i 116
depth Between is clearer in my life than all Its *p* flow. " 150
With *p* grief, and made the rhymes, *Tiresias* 196
Present (gift) 'I can make no marriage *p*: *L. of Burleigh* 13
Test over all her *p's* petulantly: *Aylmer's Field* 235
A *p*, a great labour of the loom; *Princess* i 44
Present (time) To glorify the *p*; *Ode to Memory* 3
Where Past and *P*, wound in one, *Miller's D.* 197
used Within the *P*, but transfused Thro' future time *Love thou thy land* 3
noise of life Swarm'd in the golden *p*, *Gardener's D.* 179
When I clung to all the *p* *Locksley Hall* 14
A night-long *P* of the Past *In Mem.* lxxi 3
But in the *p* broke the blow. " lxxxv 56
Thou, like my *p* and my past, " cxxi 19
carves A portion from the solid *p*, *Merlin and V.* 462
The *P* is the vassal of the Past: *Lover's Tale* i 119
to this *p* My full-orb'd love has waned not. " 733
clear-eyed Spirit, Being blunted in the *P*, " ii 131
hold the *P* fatal daughter of the Past. *Locksley H., Sixty* 105
In the winter of the *P* *Happy* 70
Her Past became her *P*, *Death of Œnone* 14
And plow the *P* like a field, *Mechanophilus* 31
Present (verb) To the young spirit *p* *Ode to Memory* 73
Each month is various to *p* The world *Two Voices* 74
With purpose to *p* them to the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 69
Presented *p* Maid Or Nymph, or Goddess, *Princess* i 196
Presentiment But spiritual *p's*, *In Mem.* xcii 14
Preserve *P* a broad approach of fame, *Ode on Well.* 78
Press (newspapers, etc.) 'Fly, happy sails, and bear the *P*; *Golden Year* 42
That our free *p* should cease to brawl, *Third of Feb.* 3
His party-secret, fool, to the *p*; *Maud II* v 35
dark ages, you see, of the popular *p*, *Despair* 88
the *p* of a thousand cities is prized *The Dawn* 14
Press (pressure) and knew the *p* return'd, *Bridesmaid* 12
Press (throng) slanted o'er a *p* Of snowy shoulders, *Princess* iv 478
Made at me thro' the *p*, " v 522
Press (verb) answer should one *p* his hands? *Two Voices* 245
whose touch may *p* The maiden's tender palm. *Talking Oak* 179
p me from the mother's breast. *Locksley Hall* 90
P'es his without reproof: *L. of Burleigh* 10
and so *p* in, perforce Of multitude, *Lucretius* 167
For they *p* in from all the provinces, *Princess* ii 97
Nor did her father cease to *p* my claim, " vii 87
'*P* this a little closer, sweet, *Last Tournament* 718
Press'd-Prest *prest* thy hand, and knew the press return'd, *The Bridesmaid* 12
bosoms *prest* To little harps of gold; *Sea-Fairies* 3
On to God's house the people *prest*: *Two Voices* 409
Approaching, *press'd* you heart to heart. *Miller's D.* 160
He *prest* the blossom of his lips to mine, *Œnone* 78
my hot lips *prest* Close, close to thine " 203
kisses *press'd* on lips Less exquisite than thine.' *Gardener's D.* 151
The gold-fringed pillow lightly *prest*: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 22
the daughter *prest* upon her To wed the man *Enoch Arden* 483
when I *prest* the cause, I learnt that James *The Brook* 98
to her meek and modest bosom *prest* In agony, *Aylmer's Field* 416
I *prest* my footsteps into his, *Lucretius* 118
closer *prest*, denied it not: *Princess* iv 232
She *prest* and *prest* it on me— " v 283

Press'd-Prest (*continued*) *prest* Their hands, and call'd them dear deliverers, *Princess* vi 91
where warm hands have *prest* and closed, *In Mem.* xvii 7
What time his tender palm is *prest* " xlv 2
around him slowly *prest* The people, *Gareth and L.* 693
All round her *prest* the dark, *Balin and Balan* 202
And Lancelot ever *prest* upon the maid *Lancelot and E.* 911
Full of the vision, *prest*: *Holy Grail* 267
prest together In its green sheath, *Lover's Tale* i 152
And they *prest*, as they grew, on each other, *V. of Maeldune* 64
one snowy knee was *prest* Against the margin flowers; *Tiresias* 42
when we met, you *prest* My hand, and said *To Mary Boyle* 15
Pressing *P* up against the land, *Eleanore* 112
Yet *p* on, tho' all in fear to find Sir Gawain *Gareth and L.* 325
Then *p* day by day thro' Lyonnesse *Last Tournament* 501
Heart beating time to heart, lip *p* lip, *Lover's Tale* i 260
Pressure 'Yet seem'd the *p* thrice as sweet *Talking Oak* 145
in days of difficulty And *p*, *Enoch Arden* 255
I take the *p* of thine hand. *In Mem.* cxxi 12
Prest *See* **Press'd**
Prester John Or clutch'd the sacred crown of *P J*, *Columbus* 110
Presumptuous dishonourable, base, *P*! *Aylmer's Field* 293
nor believe me Too *p*, indolent reviewers. *Hendecasyllabics* 10
Presumptuously as he seem'd, *p*: *Balin and Balan* 222
Pretence Our greatest yet with least *p*, *Ode on Well.* 29
making vain *p* Of gladness, *In Mem.* xxx 7
Pretender To keep the list low and *p's* back, *Merlin and V.* 592
Pretext Light *p's* drew me; *Gardener's D.* 192
With some *p* of fineness in the meal *Enoch Arden* 341
some *p* held Of baby troth, invalid, *Princess* i 397
going to the King, He made this *p*, *Marr. of Geraint* 33
'And with what face, after my *p* made, *Lancelot and E.* 141
our true king Will then allow your *p*, " 153
Had made the *p* of a hindering wound, " 582
when he learns, Will well allow my *p*, " 780
Prettier Evelyn is gayer, wittier, *p*, *Sisters (E. and L.* 39
The merrier, *p*, wittier, as they talk. " 280
Prettiest 'Which was *p*, Best-natured?' *Princess* i 233
Then *p* little damsel in the port, *Enoch Arden* 12
Hers was the *p* prattle, *In the Child. Hosp.* 31
Prettily How *p* for his own sweet sake *Maud I* v 54
Pretty (*See also* **Pratty**) Have all his *p* young ones educated, *Enoch Arden* 140
Shaking their *p* cabin, hammer and axe, " 173
This *p*, puny, weakly little one,— " 195
A *p* face is well, and this is well, *Edwin Morris* 15
What is their *p* saying? *Aylmer's Field* 353
worst thought she has Is whiter even than her *p* hand: " 365
'*P* were the sight If our old halls *Princess, Pro.* 130
Will crush her *p* maiden fancies dead " 88
While my little one, while my *p* one, sleeps. " 5
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my *p* one, sleep. " 16
nor *p* babes To be dandled, no, " 110
Their *p* maids in the running flood, " 382
'*P* bud! Lily of the vale! " 192
Whither from this *p* home, *City of Ghost* 2
Whither from this *p* house, " 4
'O that ye had some brother, *p* one, *Com. of Arthur* 335
'Are these your *p* tricks and fooleries, *Merlin and V.* 265
And made a *p* cup of both my hands, " 275
Your *p* sports have brighten'd all again. " 305
'Thou read the book, my *p* Vivien! " 667
The *p*, popular name such manhood earns, " 787
Now made a *p* history to herself *Lancelot and E.* 18
Handed her cup and piped, the *p* one, *Last Tournament* 296
'your *p* bud, So blighted here, *The Ring* 316
Why wail you, *p* plover? *Happy* 1
All mine from your *p* blue eyes to your feet, *Romney's R.* 96
And I blind your *p* blue eyes with a kiss! " 101
P enough, very *p*! but I was against it *Grandmother* 7
And some are *p* enough, *The Flower* 21
Wan, but as *p* as heart can desire, *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
call'd me es *p* es ony lass i' the Shere; *Spinster's S's.* 13
An' thou be es *p* a Tabby, " 14
ye said I wur *p* i' pinks, " 17

Pretty (*continued*) Niver wur *p*, not I, — *Spinster's S's* 21
Thaw it warn't not me es wur *p*, — " 22
P anew when ya dresses 'em oop, — " 35
Prevail Let her work *p*. — *In Mem. cxiv* 4
Let not thy moods *p*, when I am gone — *Balin and Balan* 140
Prevail'd But why *P* not thy pure prayers? — *Supp. Confessions* 69
has won His path upward, and *p*, — *Ode on Well.* 211
And now the Barons and the kings *p*, — *Com. of Arthur* 105
'Thou hast half *p* against me,' — *Gareth and L.* 30
p So far that no caress could win — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 257
Prevailing *P* in weakness, the coronach stole — *Dying Swan* 26
not worthy ev'n to speak Of thy *p* mysteries; — *In Mem. xxxvii* 12
And her words stole with most *p* sweetness — *Lover's Tale i* 553
The King *p* made his realm:— — *Last Tournament* 651
Prey (s) And stared, with his foot on the *p*, — *Poet's Song* 12
biting laws to scare the beasts of *p* — *Princess v* 393
The seeming *p* of cyclic storms, — *In Mem. cxviii* 11
little wood where I sit is a world of plunder and *p*. — *Maud I iv* 24
Bound on a foray, rolling eyes of *p*, — *Geraint and E.* 538
bird of rapine whose whole *p* Is man's good name: — *Merlin and V.* 728
Beneath the shadow of some bird of *p*; — *Pelleas and E.* 608
Round whose sick head all night, like birds of *p*, — *Last Tournament* 138
Prey (verb) and *p* By each cold hearth, — *In Mem. xviii* 17
Price four-field system, and the *p* of grain; — *Audley Court* 34
learn the *p*, and what the *p* he ask'd, — *The Brook* 142
the colt would fetch its *p*; — " 149
to give at last The *p* of half a realm, — *Lancelot and E.* 1164
a robe Of samite without *p*, — *Merlin and V.* 222
Ev'n by the *p* that others set upon it, — *Lover's Tale iv* 152
You have set a *p* on his head: — *Bandit's Death* 7
Priceless Rich arks with *p* bones of martyrdom, — *Balin and Balan* 110
Stared at the *p* cognizance, and thought — " 430
A *p* goblet with a *p* wine Arising, — *Lover's Tale iv* 227
Prick insects *p* Each leaf into a gall) — *Talking Oak* 69
To *p* us on to combat 'Like to like! — *Princess v* 304
the blood creeps, and the nerves *p* — *In Mem. l* 2
plunges thro' the wound again, And *p's* it deeper: — *Pelleas and E.* 531
they *p's* cleän thruf to the skin— — *Spinster's S's.* 36
Prick'd *p* with goads and stings; — *Palace of Art* 150
like a horse That hears the corn-bin open, *p* my ears; — *The Epic* 45
peace which each had *p* to death. — *Aylmer's Field* 52
playing with the blade he *p* his hand, — " 239
while each ear was *p* to attend A tempest, — *Princess vi* 280
P by the Papal spur, we rear'd, — *Third of Feb.* 27
half-way down *P* thro' the mist; — *Gareth and L.* 194
And Gareth crying *p* against the cry; — " 1221
p their light ears, and felt Her low firm voice — *Geraint and E.* 193
Geraint, who being *p* In combat with the follower of Limours, — " 500
I was *p* with some reproof, — " 890
p The hauberk to the flesh; — *Balin and Balan* 559
couch'd their spears and *p* their steeds, — *Lancelot and E.* 479
and a spear *P* sharply his own cuirass, — " 489
All ears were *p* at once, — " 724
P with incredible pinnacles into heaven. — *Holy Grail* 423
Pricking (Look at it) *p* a cockney ear. — *Maud I x* 22
Prickle (s) The furzy *p* fire the dells, — *Two Voices* 71
Prickle (verb) *P* my skin and catch my breath, — *Maud I xiv* 36
Prickled Gareth's head *p* beneath his helm; — *Gareth and L.* 1397
Prickly His charger trampling many a *p* star — *Marr. of Geraint* 313
Pride Is not my human *p* brought low? — *Supp. Confessions* 14
And chastisement of human *p*; That *p*, the sin of devils, — " 106
I think that *p* hath now no place Nor sojourn in me. — " 120
all the outworks of suspicious *p*; — *Isabel* 24
With merriment of kingly *p*, — *Arabian Nights* 151
'Self-blinded are you by your *p*: — *Two Voices* 23
waste w'te Of that abyss, or scornful *p*! — " 120
Wilt thou find passion, pain or *p*? — " 243
on herself her serpent *p* had curl'd. — *Palace of Art* 257
Your *p* is yet no mate for mine, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 11
my brand Excalibur, Which was my *p*: — *M. d'Arthur* 28
old Sir Robert's *p*, His books— — *Audley Court* 58
shame and *p*, New things and old, — *Walk. to the Mail* 60
our *p* Looks only for a moment whole — *Aylmer's Field* 1

Pride (*continued*) his *p* Lay deeper than to wear it as his ring— — *Aylmer's Field* 121
taking *p* in her, She look'd so sweet, — " 554
a time for these to flaunt their *p*? — " 770
your Princess crammd with erring *p*, — *Princess iii* 102
welcome Russian flower, a people's *p*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 6
Ring out false *p* in place and blood, — *In Mem. cvi* 21
The proud was half disarm'd of *p*, — " *cx* 6
The fire of a foolish *p* flash'd — *Maud I iv* 16
We are puppets, Man in his *p*, — ■
often a man's own angry *p* is cap and bells — " *vi* 61
thought, is it *p*, and mused and signed — " *viii* 12
'No surely, now it cannot be *p*.' — " 13
Down with ambition, avarice, *p*, — " *x* 47
I to cry out on *p* Who have won her favour! — " *xii* 17
Fool that I am to be vext with his *p*! — " *xiii* 5
For the keeper was one, so full of *p*, — " *II v* 79
shame, *p*, wrath Slew the May-white: — *Gareth and L.* 656
placed a peacock in his *p* Before the damsel, — " 850
The damsel by the peacock in his *p*, — " 870
And doubling all his master's vice of *p*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 195
Then will I fight him, and will break his *p*, — " 221
fight and break his *p*, and have it of him. — " 416
That I will break his *p* and learn his name, — " 424
Refused her to him, then his *p* awoke; — " 448
But that his *p* too much despises me: — " 464
In next day's tourney I may break his *p*.' — " 476
My *p* is broken: men have seen my fall.' — " 578
my *p* Is broken down, for Enid sees my fall!' — " 589
For once, when I was up so high in *p* — *Geraint and E.* 790
They place their *p* in Lancelot and the Queen. — *Merlin and V.* 25
dead love's harsh heir, jealous *p*? — *Lancelot and E.* 1398
the heat Of *p* and glory fired her face; — *Pelleas and E.* 172
My *p* in happier summers, at my feet. — *Guinevere* 536
To whom my false voluptuous *p*, — " 641
my brand Excalibur, Which was my *p*: — *Pass. of Arthur* 196
my house an' my man were my *p*, — *First Quarrel* 41
Sir Richard crie' in his English *p*, — *The Revenge* 82
hean't the call, nor the mooney, but hes the *p*, — *Village Wife* 91
I have only wounded his *p*— — *The Wreck* 14
he sail'd the sea to crush the Moslem in his *p*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 29
Prideful My nature's *p* sparkle in the blood — *Geraint and E.* 827
Priest (*See also* **Soldier-priest**) Speak, if there be a *p*, a man of God, — *St. S. Stylites* 214
As the *p*, above his book Leering — *Vision of Sin* 117
his *p* Preach an inverted scripture, — *Aylmer's Field* 43
'Gash thyself, *p*, and honour thy brute Baal, — " 644
one The silken *p* of peace, one this, one that, — *Princess v* 184
with music, with soldier and with *p*, — *Ode on Well.* 81
The *P* in horror about his altar — *The Victim* 7
The *P* went out by heath and hill; — " 29
He seem'd a victim due to the *p*. The *P* beheld him, — " 36
For now the *P* has judged for me.' — " 56
the *P* was happy, (repeat) — " 61, 73
This faith has many a purer *p*, — *In Mem. xxxvii* 3
Delicate-handed *p* intone; — *Maud I viii* 11
p, who mumble worship in your quire— — *Balin and Balan* 444
he had a difference with their *p's*, — *Holy Grail* 674
Shone like the countenance of a *p* of old — *Pelleas and E.* 144
I was the High *P* in her holiest place, — *Lover's Tale i* 686
for your *P* Labels—to take the king along with him— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 43
P's Who fear the king's hard common-sense — " 65
Runs in the rut, a coward to the *P*. — " 78
The Gospel, the *P's* pearl, flung down to swine— — " 116
What profits an old *P* Between me and my God? — " 144
that proud *P*, That mock-meek mouth of utter Antichrist, — " 169
I am damn'd already by the *P* — " 200
Bantering bridesman, reddening *p*, — *Forlorn* 33
when The *P* pronounced you dead, — *Happy* 50
P, who join'd you to the dead, — " 93
he buried you, the *P*; the *P* is not to blame, — " 105
The menacing poison of intolerant *p's*, — *Akbar's Dream* 165
I will find the *P* and confess. — *Bandit's Death* 18

Priest (*continued*) *P's* in the name of the Lord passing souls *The Dawn* 4
Priestess O *P* in the vaults of Death, *In Mem.* iii 2
Priesthood ever and aye the *P* moan'd, *The Victim* 23
What said her *P*? *Kapiolani* 19
Baffled her *p*, Broke the Taboo, " 29
Primal grown at last beyond the passions of the *p* clan? *Locksley H., Sixty* 93
Mount and mine, and *p* wood; *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 6
Prime (adj.) On the *p* labour of thine early days: *Ode to Memory* 94
P, which I knew; and so we sat and eat *Audley Court* 28
While the *p* swallow dips his wing. *Edwin Morris* 145
Better to clear *p* forests, heave and thump *Princess* iii 127
And my *p* passion in the grave: *In Mem.* lxxxv 76
from *p* youth Well-known well-loved. *Lover's Tale* ii 175
Butter I warrants be *p*, *Village Wife* 3
Prime (s) golden *p* Of good Haroun Alraschid. *Arabian Nights* 10, 21, 32, 43, 54, 65, 76, 87, 98, 109, 120, 131, 142, 153
gray *p* Make thy grass hoar with early rime. *Two Voices* 65
could she climb Beyond her own material *p*? " 378
Raw from the *p*, and crushing down his mate; *Princess* ii 121
about my barren breast In the dead *p*: " vi 203
we fought for Freedom from our *p*. *Third of Feb.* 23
And at the spiritual *p* Rewaken *In Mem.* xlv 15
Dragons of the *p*, That tare each other " lvi 22
The colours of the crescent *p*? " cxvi 4
shook his wits they wander in his *p*— *Gareth and L.* 715
From *p* to vespers will I chant thy praise *Pelleas and E.* 340
Primrose (adj.) Prattling the *p* fancies of the boy, *The Brook* 19
Primrose (s) *p* yet is dear, the *p* of the later year, *In Mem.* lxxxv 118
Prince (*See also* **Lord-prince, Shepherd-prince**) else the island *p's* over-bold *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 75
to greet Troy's wandering *p*, *On a Mourner* 33
Among the powers and *p's* of this world, *St. S. Stylites* 187
And bring the fated fairy *P*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 56
A fairy *P*, with joyful eyes, " *Arrival* 7
P of peace, the Mighty God, *Aylmer's Field* 669
heads of chiefs and *p's* fall so fast, " 763
and be you The *P* to win her! *Princess, Pro.* 226
'Then follow me, the *P*,' I answer'd, " 227
A *p* I was, blue-eyed, and fair in face, " i 1
'You do us, *P*,' he said, " 120
would you had her, *P*, with all my heart, " 126
She answer'd, 'then ye know the *P*?' " ii 49
in me behold the *P* Your countryman, " 214
'O Sir, O *P*, I have no country none; " 218
be swerved from right to save A *p*, a brother? " 291
help my *p* to gain His rightful bride, " iii 160
I know the *P*, I prize his truth: " 232
tho' your *P's* love were like a God's, " 248
'Fair daughter, when we sent the *P* your way " iv 398
and like a gentleman And like a *p*: " 528
Arranged the favour, and assumed the *P*. " 602
you could not slay Me, nor your *p*: " v 66
He seems a gracious and a gallant *P*, " 213
We would do much to gratify your *P*— " 217
But let your *P* (our royal word upon it, " 224
embattled squares, And squadrons of the *P*, " 247
P, she can be sweet to those she loves, " 289
and bore down a *P*, And Cyril, one. " 518
Cyril seeing it, push'd against the *P*, " 533
there went up a great cry, The *P* is slain. " vi 26
on to the tents: take up the *P*.' " 279
That you may tend upon him with the *p*.' " 315
but the *P* Her brother came; " 344
Never, *P*; You cannot love me.' " vii 337
Has given our *P* his own imperial Flower, *W. to Marie Alex.* 4
A princely people's awful *p's*, *The Daisy* 39
in his coffin the *P* of courtesy lay. *G. of Swainston* 10
a *P* indeed, Beyond all titles, *Ded. of Idylls* 41
his wife Nursed the young *p*, and rear'd him *Com. of Arthur* 224
thou art closer to this noble *p*, " 314
p his heir, when tall and marriageable, *Gareth and L.* 102
'*P*, thou shalt go disguised to Arthur's hall, " 152
Lancelot answer'd, '*P*, O Gareth— " [illegible]
Knight, knave, *p* and fool, I hate thee and for ever.' " 1255

Prince (*continued*) *P*, Knight, Hail, Knight and *P*, *Gareth and L.* 1370
'Nay, *P*,' she cried, 'God wot, " 1332
O *P*, I went for Lancelot first, " 1343
the *P* Three times had blown— " 1377
A tributary *p* of Devon, *Marr. of Geraint* 2
Allowing it, the *P* and Enid rode, " 43
As of a *p* whose manhood was all gone, " 59
Low bow'd the tributary *P*, and she, " 174
'Late, late, Sir *P*,' she said, " 177
P had put his horse in motion toward the knight, " 205
The *P's* blood spirted upon the scarf, " 208
'Farewell, fair *P*,' answer'd the stately Queen. " 221
P, as Enid past him, fain To follow, " 375
and while the *P* and Earl Yet spoke together, " 384
and prove her heart toward the *P*.' " 513
Loudly spake the *P*, 'Forbear: " 555
'This noble *p* who won our earldom back, " 619
But being so beholden to the *P*, " 623
P had found her in her ancient home, " 644
While ye were talking sweetly with your *P*, " 698
Our mended fortunes and a *P's* bride: " 718
the *P* Hath pick'd a ragged-robin from the hedge, " 723
might shame the *P* To whom we are beholden; " 726
we beat him back, As this great *P* invaded us, " 747
And did her honour as the *P's* bride. " 837
pair Of comrades making slowlier at the *P*. *Geraint and E.* 167
'Ye will be all the wealthier,' cried the *P*. " 221
P had brought his errant eyes Home from the rock, " 245
thus he moved the *P* To laughter and his comrades " 297
when the *P* was merry, ask'd Limours, " 297
the stout *P* bad him a loud good-night. " 501
P, without a word, from his horse fell. " 508
love you, *P*, with something of the love " 788
'Follow me, *P*, to the camp, " 808
till he saw her Pass into it, turn'd to the *P*, " 887
'*P*, when of late ye pray'd me for " 888
So spake the King: low bow'd the *P*, " 920
call'd him the great *P* and man of men. " 961
'*P*, Art thou so little loyal to thy Queen, *Balin and Balan* 250
P, we have rifled'n before among the flowers " 272
thou, Sir *P*, Wilt surely guide me to the warrior King, " 377
nor *P* Nor knight am I, " 383
a *P* In the mid might and flourish of his May, *Lancelot and E.* 503
to whom the *P* Reported who he was, " 627
ride no more at random, noble *P*! " 633
P Accorded with his wonted courtesy, " 637
'*P*, O loyal nephew of our noble King, " 651
yon proud *P* who left the quest to me. " 762
told him all the tale Of King and *P*, " 824
P and Lord am I In mine own land, " 918
And there the heathen *P*, Arviragus, *Holy Grail* 61
he knew the *P* tho' marr'd with dust, *Guinevere* 36
Sir Lancelot holp To raise the *P*. " 16
the *P* Who scarce had pluck'd his flickering life *To the Queen* ii 4
full city peal'd Thee and thy *P*! " 27
Like to the wild youth of an evil *p*, *Lover's Tale* i 351
if our *P's* harken'd to my prayer, *Columbus* 100
brought your *P's* gold enough It left alone! " 105
native *p's* slain or slaved, " 174
A princelier looking man never stept thro' a *P's* hall. *The Wreck* 16
now Your fairy *P* has found you, *The Ring* 69
One raised the *P*, one sleek'd the squalid hair, *Death of Œnone* 57
Princedom Drew all their petty *p's* under him, *Com. of Arthur* 18
the King Drew in the petty *p's* under him, " 517
In his own blood, his *p*, youth and hopes, *Gareth and L.* 210
his *p* lay Close on the borders of a territory, *Marr. of Geraint* 33
Forgetful of his *p* and its cares. " 54
Princelier A *p* looking man never stept thro' a Prince's hall. *The Wreck* 16
thro' these *P* his bearing shone; *Marr. of Geraint* 545
Princelike And *p* halls, and farms, and flowing lawns, *Aylmer's Field* 654
Princely A *p* people's awful princes, *The Daisy* 39
Yniol's rusted arms Were on his *p* person, *Marr. of Geraint* 544
she gazed upon the man Of *p* bearing, *Pelleas and E.* 306
So *p*, tender, truthful, reverent, pure— *D. of the Duke of C.* 4

Princely-proud too *p-p* To pass thereby; *Gareth and L.* 162
Princess (*See also* **Maiden-Princess, Post-princess**) The
happy *p* follow'd him. *Day-Dm., Depart.* 8
I wish That I were some great *Princess, Prol.* 134
'And make her some great *P*, . feet high, . 224
Heroic seems our *P* as . . . --
betroth'd To one, a neighbouring *P*: 233
Who moves about the *P*; 76
beauty compass'd in a female form, The *P*; 235
edge unturnable, our Head, The *P*.' 204
'Let the *P* judge Of that' she said: 234
the *P* should have been the Head, 34
early risen she goes to inform The *P*: 63
Not like your *P* cramm'd with erring pride, 102
My *p*, O my *p*! true she erra, 107
'That afternoon the *P* rode to take The dip 189
but with some disdain Answer'd the *P*, 62
'The Head, the Head, the *P*, O the Head!' 176
They haled us to the *P* where she sat High in the hall: 271
It was not thus, O *P*, in old days: 292
She ceased: the *P* answer'd coldly, 'Good: 359
The *P* with her monstrous woman-guard, 562
She was a *p* . . : and so I swore. 295
A gallant fight, a noble *p*— *Con.* 19
Like our wild *P* with as wise a dream 69
Or at thy coming, *P*, everywhere, *H. to Marie Alex.* 12
I full oft shall dream I see my *p* *Marr. of Geraint* 752
In such apparel as might well beseem His *p*, " 759
hundred miles of coast, A palace and a *p*, *Merlin and V.* 589
hundred miles of coast, The palace and the *p*, " 648
The *P* of that castle was the one *Holy Grail* 578
And to me thy jailing *p* to thine hand. *Pelleas and E.* 344
And marriage with a *p* of that realm, *Last Tournament* 176
Dear *P*, living Power, if that, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 1
Principle 'Some hidden *p* to move, *Two Voices* 133
P's are rain'd in blood; *Love thou thy land* 80
Print (s) (*See also* **Foot-print, Jewel-print**) take the
p Of the golden age— *Maud I. i* 29
(Meaning the *p* that you gave us, *In the Child. Hosp.* 51
Print (v.) hill and wood and field did *p* *In Mem. lxxix* 7
Prior Archbishop, Bishop, *P's*, Canons *Sir J. Oldcastle* 160
Priory sought A *p* not far off, there lodged, *Pelleas and E.* 214
Prism Make *p's* in every carven glass, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 35
Prison (adj.) Sang looking thro' his *p* bars? *Margaret* 35
Prison (s) (*See also* [redacted]-**prison**) I kiss'd my boy in the *p*, *Rizpah* 23
Flowers to these 'spirits in *p*' *In the Child. Hosp.* 37
My *p*, not my fortress, fall away! *Doubt and Prayer* 12
Prison'd *P*, and kept and coax'd and whistled to— *Gareth and L.* 14
Prisoner and himself The *p* at the bar, *Sea Dreams* 176
A *p*, and the vassal of thy will; *Pelleas and E.* 241
Being guiltless, as an innocent *p*, *Lover's Tale i* 787
As a vision Unto a haggard *p*, " *ii* 148
I read no more the *p's* mute wail *Sir J. Oldcastle* 1
Private A *p* life was all his joy, *Will Water.* 129
'Is this an hour For *p* sorrow's barren song, *In Mem. xxi* 14
For I never whisper'd a *p* affair *Maud II. v* 47
But the red life spilt for a *p* blow— " 93
Privet (adj.) To one green . . . in a *p* hedge; *Gardener's D.* 110
Privet (s) white as *p* when . . . lowers. *Walk. to the Mail* 56
Privilege manlike end myself?—our *p*— *Lucretius* 232
It was our ancient *p*, my Lords, *Third of Feb.* 5
Prize (s) (*See also* **Tourney-prize**) Ride on! the *p* is near.' *Sir Galahad* 80
read and earn our *p*, A golden brooch: *Princess iii* 300
The *p* of beauty for the fairest there. *Marr. of Geraint* 185
He felt, were she the *p* of bodily force, . 541
two years past have won for thee, The *p* of beauty.' " 555
tho' ye won the *p* of fairest fair, " 719
shook her pulses, crying 'Look, a *p*! *Geraint and E.* 123
since a diamond was the *p*. *Lancelot and E.* 33
Proclaiming his the *p*, who wore the sleeve Of scarlet, " 501
'Advance and take thy *p* The diamond;' " 503
Prize me no *p's*, for my *p* is death! " 506
left his *p* Untaken, crying that his *p* is death.' " 530
Will deem this *p* of ours is rashly given: " 541
Came not to us, of us to claim the *p*, " 544

Prize (s) (*contin.*) with you? won he not your *p*?' *Lancelot and E.* 577
bore the *p* and could not find The Victor. " 629
'Your *p* the diamond sent you by the King:' " 821
the *p* A golden circlet and a knightly sword, *Pelleas and E.* 11
Saving the goodly sword, his *p*, " 359
p Of Tristram in the jousts of yesterday, *Last Tournament* 7
Innocence the King dare for a *p*— " 295
Of one—his name is out of me—the *p*, If *p* she were— " 546
I mused nor yet endured to take So rich a *p*, *Lover's Tale iii* 50
Prize (verb) should I *p* thee, couldst thou last. *Will Water.* 203
I know the Prince, I *p* his truth: *Princess iii* 233
What dares not Ida do that she should *p* The soldier? *v* 174
sole men we shall *p* in the aftertime, 412
p the authentic mother of her mind. 433
what the King So *p's*—overprized—gentleness. *Balin and Balan* 184
'I better *p* The living dog than the dead lion: " 584
prized him more Than who should *p* him *Merlin and V.* 160
P me no prizes, for my prize is death! *Lancelot and E.* 506
To Canada whom we love and *p*. *Hands all Round* 19
my friend, To *p* your various book, *To Ulysses* 17
I *p* that soul where man and woman *On one who offer. E. M.* 2
Prized Or else we loved the man, and *p* his work; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 8
You *p* my counsel, lived upon my lips: *Princess iv* 293
p him more Than who should prize him *Merlin and V.* 159
No sisters ever *p* each other more, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 63
He would open the books that I *p*, *The Wreck* 21
is *p* for it smells of the beast, *The Dawn* 14
Prize-ox A lord of fat *p-o* and of sheep, *Princess, Con.* 86
Process widen'd with the *p* of the suns. *Locksley Hall* 138
Eternal *p* moving on, *In Mem. lxxxii* 5
Who reads thy gradual *p*, Holy Spring, *Prog. of Spring* 106
Procession Let the long long *p* . . . *Ode on Well.* 15
I came upon The rear of a *p*, *Lover's Tale ii* 75
Proclaim From my high nest of penance here *p* *St. S. Stylites* 167
'*P* the faults he would not show *You might have won* 17
For many and many an age *p* *Ode on Well.* 226
let *p* a joust At Camelot, *Lancelot and E.* 76
the King Had let *p* a tournament— *Pelleas and E.* 11
Proclaim'd Spake to the lady with him and *p*, *Marr. of Geraint* 552
Arthur's host *P* him Victor, and the day was won. *Balin and Bal.* 90
p His Master as 'the Sun of Righteousness,' *Akbar's Dream* 82
Proclaiming *P* Enoch Arden and his woes: *Enoch Arden* 8
P social truth shall spread, *In Mem.* . . . 5
set him in the hall, *P*, 'Here is Uther's heir, *Coming of Arthur* 29
P his the prize, who wore the sleeve Of scarlet, *Lancelot and E.* 501
Proclamation sent His horns of *p* out *Merlin and V.* 581
Proctor he had breathed the *P's* dogs: *Princess, Pr.* 113
prudes for *p's*, dowagers for deans, "
Two *P's* leapt upon us, crying, 'Names:' " . 258
Procuress *P* to the Lords of Hell. *In Mem. lxx.* 10
Prodigal Behind Were realms of upland, *p* in oil, *Lady of Art* 5
And *p* of all brain-labour he, *Farmer's Field* 1
Prodigies These *p* of myriad nakednesses, *Lucretius* 158
Prodigious a match as this! Impossible, *p*!' *Aylmer's Field* 315
Or Gareth telling some *p* tale Of knights, *Gareth and L.* 308
Produce (s) *P* of your field and flood, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 5
Produce (verb) That one fair planet can *p*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 24
Profane seeing they *p* To be none other (repeat) *Last Tournament* 82, 85
Professor we heard The grave *P*. *Princess ii* 371
Sat compass'd with *p's*: " 444
Proffer (s) She to Paris made *P* of royal power, *Œnone* 111
nor did mine own Refuse her *p*, *Princess vi* 347
Made *p* of the league of golden mines, *Merlin and V.* 646
Proffer (verb) *p* these The brethren of our blood *Princess vi* 70
Proffer'd At one dear knee we *p* vows, *In Mem. lxxix* 13
For howsoe'er at first he *p* gold, *Gareth and L.* 336
Profile Less *p*! turn to me—three-quarter face. *Romney's R.* 98
Profit (s) (*See also* **Self-profit**) With fuller *p's* lead an
easier life, *Enoch Arden* 145
With daily-dwindling *p's* held the house; " 696
Be now to heaven play with *p*, *Princess iv* 149
The Lady Blanche: much *p*! " *vi* 239
Will bloom to *p*, otherwhere. *In Mem. lxxxii* 12
What *p* lies in barren faith, " *cviii* 5
It surely was my *p* had I known: *Guinevere* 658

Profit (verb) Pr little p's that an idle king, *Ulysses* 1
what p's it to put An idle case? *In Mem.* xxxv 17
what p's me my name Of greatest knight? *Lancelot and E.* 1413
What p's an ill Priest Between me and my God? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 144
Profound Passionless, pale, cold face, star-sweet on a gloom p; *Maud I* iii 4
Profligent An image with p brows, *Supp. Confessions* 145
Progress Our p falter to the woman's goal.' *Princess* vi 127
With statelier p to and fro *In Mem.* xcvii 22
P halts on pabled feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 219
Project p after p rose, and all of them were vain; *The Flight* 14
Prolong p his low preamble all alone, *Palace of Art* 173
Promenaded With cypress p, *Amphion* 38
Promise (s) (*See also* **Hand-promise**) Leaving the p
of my bridal bower, *D. of F. Women* 218
for the p that it closed; *Locksley Hall* 14
the crescent p of my spirit " 187
With words of p in his walk, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 23
'I am bound: you have my p—in a year: *Enoch Arden* 137
stood once more before her face, Claiming her p. " 458
falling in a land Of p; *Princess* vi 140
hold Your p: all, I trust, may yet be well.' " 361
other distance and the hues Of p; " iv 87
With p of a morn as fair; *In Mem.* lxxxiv 29
The p of the golden hours? " lxxxv 106
Knowing your p to me; *Maud I* xxii 50
Thy p, King,' and Arthur glancing at him, *Gareth and L.* 652
Forgetful of his p to the King. *Marr. of Geraint* 50
Bribed with large p's the men who served " 453
Woke and bethought her of her p given " 602
He would not leave her, till her p given— " 605
Made p, that whatever bride I brought, " 783
Pelleas might obtain his lady's love, According to
her p, *Pelleas and E.* 162
And thou hast given thy p, " 245
With p of large light on woods and ways. " 394
Green prelude, April p, glad new-year *Lover's Tale* i 281
A land of p, a land of memory, " 333
A land of p flowing with the milk And honey " 334
mother broke her p to the dead, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 252
p of blossom, but never a fruit! *V. of Maeldune* 51
but the p had faded away; *Despair* 27
Be truer to your p. *To Mary Boyle* 5
The still-fulfilling p of a light *Prog. of Spring* 90
Promise (verb) p thee The fairest and most loving wife in Greece,' *(Œnone* 186
p (otherwise You perish) as you came, *Princess* ii 295
who might have shamed us: p, all.' " 299
I p you Some palace in our land, " iii 161
King, for hardihood I can p thee. *Gareth and L.* 557
'Now all be dumb, and p all of you *Lover's Tale* iv 351
Didn't you kiss me an' p? *First Quarrel* 53
We will make the Spaniard p, *The Revenge* 94
P me, Miriam not Muriel—she shall have the ring.' *The Ring* 293
Promise-bounden awed and p-b she forbore, *Enoch Arden* 869
Promised (adj.) (*See also* **Long-promised**) Full to the
banks, close on the p good. *Maud I* xviii 6
Promised (verb) And Dora p, being meek. *Dora* 46
and once again She p, *Enoch Arden* 906
she p that no force, Persuasion, no, *Aylmer's Field* 417
What could we else, we p each; *Princess* ii 300
who p help, and oozed All o'er with honey'd answer " v 241
she p then to be fair. *Maud I* i 68
He p more than ever king has given, *Merlin and V.* 586
She ceased: her father p; *Lancelot and E.* 1130
those who knew him near the King, And p for him: *Pelleas and E.* 16
Lancelot ever p, but remain'd, *Guinevere* 93
'You p to find me work near you, *First Quarrel* 52
an' 'e p a son to she, *Oxod Rod* 95
fur I p ya'd niver not do it agean. *Church-warden, etc.* 32
when he p to make me his bride, *Charity* 11
Promising like a household god P empire; *On a Mourner* 31
Miriam Lane made such a voluble answer p all, *Enoch Arden* 903
Promontory Lingering about the thymy promontories, *Sea Dreams* 38
Who seems a p of rock, *Will* 6
winds of winter tear an oak on a p. *Boädicea* 77
Saw once a great piece of a p, *Geraint and E.* 162
Prompt as p to spring against the pikes, *Princess* iii 266
Prone Just where the p edge of the wood began (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 67, 373
falling p he dug His fingers into the wet earth, " 779
Against the rush of the air in the p swing, *Aylmer's Field* 86
She veil'd her brows, and p she sank, *Princess* v 107
Thy climbing life, and cherish my p year, *Gareth and L.* 95
p from off her seat she fell, *Guinevere* 414
In p flight By thousands down the crags *Montenegro* 7
Pronest that most impute a crime Are p to it, *Merlin and V.* 526
Pronounce Nor can p upon it If one should ask *Maud I* xx 16
Pronounced the King P a dismal sentence, *Merlin and V.* 531
All that look'd on her had p her dead, *Lover's Tale* iv 35
himself p That my rich gift is wholly mine " 349
and when The Priest p you dead, *Happy* 50
Procession my rich p makes Thy glory fly *Lucretius* 70
Proof To arm in p, and guard about *Supp. Confessions* 65
wall about thy cause With iron-worded p, *To J. M. K.* 9
lest thy heart be put to p, *Locksley Hall* 77
train Of flowery clauses onward to the p *Lucretius* 120
'Come, listen! here is p that you were miss'd: *Princess, Pro.* 137
If we could give them surer, quicker p— " iii 282
The p and echo of all human fame, *Ode on Well.* 145
go then, an ye must: only one p, *Gareth and L.* 144
the p to prove me to the quick! " 150
Tho' yet there lived no p, *Marr. of Geraint* 26
Might well have served for p that I was loved, " 706
As p of trust. O Merlin, teach it me. *Merlin and V.* 331
The great p of your love: " 354
prurient for a p against the grain " 187
p of trust—so often ask'd in vain! " 920
by nine years' p we needs must learn *Lancelot and E.* 62
a p That I—even I—at times *Romney's R.* 92
Proofless Spleen-born, I think, and p. *Merlin and V.* 702
Prop falls A creeper when the p is broken, *Aylmer's Field* 810
Proper Upon my p patch of soil To grow my own plantation. *Amphion* 99
His p chop to each. *Will Water.* 116
this is p to the clown, Tho' [illegible]d, or furr'd *Princess* iv 246
Till happier times each to [illegible] earth: " vi 303
To shroud me from my p scorn. *In Mem.* xxvi 16
He mixing with his p sphere, " lv 5
Thy sweetness from its p place? " lxxxiv 6
your work is this To hold me from my p place, " cxvi 2
Property *See* **Propetty**
Prophecy If aught of p be mine, *Clear-headed friend* 8
At last She rose upon a wind of p *Princess* vi 171
They might not seem thy *prophecies*, *In Mem.* xvii 13
For the p given of old And then not understood, *Maud II* v 42
A prophet certain of my p, *Marr. of Geraint* 814
Or was there sooth in Arthur's p, *Holy Grail* 709
if ancient *prophecies* Have err'd not, *Guinevere* 440
Prophesied Approvingly, and p his rise: *Aylmer's Field* 174
I have p—Strike, thou art worthy *Gareth and L.* 1137
As holy John had p of me, *Columbus* 21
Prophesy I p that I shall die to-night, *St. S. Stylites* 220
Dismiss me, and I p your plan, *Princess* iv 354
all is lost In what they p, *Epilogue* 65
Prophesying p change Beyond all reason: *Princess* i 142
upon me flash'd The power of p— *Tiresias* 57
Prophet (*See also* **World-prophet**) My heart was like a
p to my heart, *Gardener's D.* 63
Is there no p but the voice that calls *Aylmer's Field* 741
Cries 'Come up hither,' as a p to us? " 745
fire on a masthead, P of storm: *Princess* iv 275
The p's blazon'd on the panes; *In Mem.* lxxxvi 8
P, curse me the blabbing lip, *Maud II* v 57
A naked babe, of whom the P spake, *Gareth and L.* 501
A p certain of my prophecy, *Marr. of Geraint* 814
The people call you p: let it be: *Merlin and V.* 317
think I show myself Too dark a p: *Holy Grail* 322
For every fiery p in old times, " 876
Was I too dark a p when I said " 889
to some old p might have seem'd A vision *Pelleas and E.* 51
ill p's were they all, Spirits and men: *Guinevere* 272
The p and the chariot and the steeds, *Lover's Tale* i 307
Or p's of them in his fantasy, " iv 12

Prophet (*continued*) and *p* of the perfect man; *De Prof. Two G.* 12
The *p's* beacon burn'd in vain, *Anc. Sage* 142
And 'The Curse of the *P*' in Heaven. *Dead Prophet* 28
Tho' a *p* should have his due, " 50
Since he would sit on a *P's* seat, " 53
She tore the *P* after death, " 77
The *p* of his own, my Hubert— *The King* 23
P of the gay time, *P* of the May time, *P* of the [illegible] *The Snowdrop* 6
Never a *p* so crazy! *The Throstle* 10
Isa Ben Mariam, his own *p*, *Akbar's Dream* 75
he, That other, *p* of their fall, " [illegible]
art *thou* the *P?* canst *thou* work Miracles? " 117
had some *p* spoken true Of all we shall achieve, *Mechanophilus* 25
Prophetess have dash'd The passion of the *p*; *Princess iv* 140
sang the terrible *p'ss*, *Boadicea* 37
Prophet-eye *P-s's* may catch a [illegible] *Making of Man* 6
Prophetic Mothers,—that, all *p* [illegible] *Princess v* 381
Prophetical at length *P* and preach it *Lover's Tale ii* 132
Prophet-mind Self-gather'd in her *p-m*, *Of old sat Freedom* 6
Propitiated Taranis be *p*. *Boadicea* 16
Proportion gave him mind, the lordliest *P*, *Two Voices* 20
Propose I *p* to-night To show you *Lover's Tale iv* 251
Proposed Grave doubts and answers here *p*, *In Mem. xlviii* 3
Propping in the naked hall, *p* his head, *Geraint and E.* 581
And found his own dear bride *p* his head, " 584
Proprietress Is she The sweet *p* a shadow? *Princess ii* 415
Prept my mother, when with brows *P* on thy knees, *Confessions* 70
p on beds of amaranth and moly, *Eleanore, C. S.* 88
So *p*, worm-eaten, ruinously old, *Enoch Arden* 693
A broken statue *p* against the wall, *Princess, Pro.* 99
she, half on her mother *p*, Half-drooping from her, " *iv* 367
Propsity (Property) *P, p, p*—that's what I 'ears 'em saay. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 2
P, p, p—Sam, 'ou's an ass for thy pains: " 3
P, p—woa then woa— " 8
But *p, p* sticks, an' *p, p* graws. " 16
Woa then, *p*, wiltha?— " 39
P's, p's ivrything 'ere, " 43
Coom oop, *p, p*—that's what I 'ears 'im saay— " 59
P, p, p—canter an' canter awaay. " 60
Prose (s) I will work in *p* and rhyme, *Talking Oak* 289
Let raffs be rife in *p* and rhyme, *Will Water.* 61
Prose (verb) they *p* O'er books of travell'd seamen, *Amphion* 81
Proserpine Like *P* in Enna, gathering flowers: *Edwin Morris* 112
Prospect Large range of *p* had the mother sow, *Walk. to the Mail* 93
My *p* and horizon gone. *In Mem. xxxviii* 4
Arise in open *p*—heath and hill, *Lover's Tale i* 397
Prosper While yon sun *p's* in the blue, *The Blackbird* 22
And the third time may *p*, *M. d'Arthur* 130
and thought He scarce would *p*. *Princess iii* 76
May she mix With men and *p*! *In Mem. cxiv* 3
I *p*, circled with thy voice; " *cxxx* 15
And the third time may *p*, *Pass. of Arthur* 298
Prosper'd throve and *p*; so three years She *p*: *Palace of Art* 217
so *p* that at last A luckier or a bolder fisherman, *Enoch Arden* 48
And *p*; till a rout of saucy boys Brake on us *Princess v* 394
Hath *p* in the name of Christ, *Balin and Balan* 99
rich man, That, having always *p* in the world, *Lover's Tale i* 716
Prosperity return In such a sunlight of *p* *Aylmer's Field* 421
Prosperous lead Thro' *p* floods his holy urn. *In Mem. ix* 8
While now thy *p* labour fills " *lxxxiv* 25
'Be *p* in this journey, as in all; *Marr. of Geraint* 225
Now with *p* auguries Comes at last *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 9
Prostrate Sprang from the midriff of a *p* king— *Aylmer's Field* 16
Protector call'd him dear *p* in her fright, *Merlin and V.* 946
Protestant found her beating the hard *P* doors. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 240
Protesting some Vowing, and some *p*), 'what is this?' *Holy Grail* 270
Protomartyr falling, *p* of our cause, Die: *Princess iv* 506
Proud (adj.) (*See also* **Princely-proud**) I know you *p* to bear your name, *L. C. V. de Vere* 10
Too *p* to care from whence I came. " 12
languid light of your *p* eyes Is wearied " 59
Be *p* of those strong sons of thine *England and Amer.* 4
Thought her *p*, and fled over the sea: *Edward Gray* 14
Their ancient name! they *might* be *p*; *Aylmer's Field* 376

Proud (adj.) (*continued*) and mean Vileness, we are grown so *p*— *Aylmer's Field* 755
P look'd the lips. *Princess i* 190
and this *p* watchword rest Of equal; " *vii* 300
'O boy, tho' thou art young and *p*, *Sailor Boy* 7
you wrong your beauty, believe it, in being so *p*; *Maud I vi* 17
P on 'im, like, my lad, *North. Cobbler* 97
Of saner worship sanely *p*; *Freedom* 30
My nature was too *p*. *Happy* 78
three of these *P* in their [illegible] call themselves the Day, *Gareth and L.* 68[illegible]
And since the *p* man [illegible] mean, *Marr. of Geraint* 449
overthrow My *p* self, and [illegible] purpose three years old, *Geraint and E.* 849
There to his *p* horse Lancelot turn'd, *Lancelot and E.* 347
And moved about her palace, *p* and pale. " 611
As you *p* Prince who left the quest to me. " 762
wherefore would ye look On this *p* fellow again, " 1085
Against the *p* archbishop Arundel— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 18
that *p* Priest, That mock-meek mouth of utter Antichrist. " 109
Slender warrant had *He* to be *p* of The welcome *Batt. of Brunanburh* 67
Proud (s) Which rolling o'er the palaces of the *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 630
The *p* was half disarm'd of pride, *In Mem. cx* 6
'Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel and lower the *p*; *Marr. of Geraint* 347
Prouder She felt her heart grow *p*: *The Goose* 27
Prove To put together, part and *p*, *Two Voices* 134
To feel, altho' no tongue can *p*, " 445
You sought to *p* how I could love, *L. C. V. de Vere* 21
p me what it is I would not do.' *Godiva* 27
To *p* myself a poet: *Will Water.* 106
Pale again as death did *p*: *L. of Burleigh* 66
I fain would *p* A father to your children: *Enoch Arden* 410
She must *p* true: for, brother, *Aylmer's Field* 364
call him, love, Before you *p* him, rogue, *Sea Dreams* 171
Your language *p's* you still the child. *Princess ii* 58
or *p* The Danaid of a leaky vase, " 339
I *p* Your knight, and fight your battle, " *iv* 594
may thy mother *p* As true to thee as false, " *vi* 203
no truer Time himself Can *p* you, *A Dedication* 2
Believing where we cannot *p*; *In Mem., Pro.* 4
I long to *p* No lapse of moons " *xxvi* 2
Her care is not to part and *p*; " *xlviii* 5
and I shall *p* A meeting somewhere, " *lxxxix* 98
Should *p* the phantom-warning true. " *xcii* 12
Let Science *p* we are, and then " *cxx* 6
Or thou wilt *p* their tool. *Maud I vi* 50
'Well, if it *p* a girl, the boy " *vii* 7
'Well, if it *p* a girl, my boy " 15
the proof to *p* me to the quick!' *Gareth and L.* 150
and *p* her heart toward the Prince.' *Marr. of Geraint* 513
I someway *p* such force in her Link'd with such love " 806
That he might *p* her to the uttermost, *Geraint and E.* 589
Shall I not rather *p* the worse for these? *Balin and Balan* 228
We go to *p* it. Bide ye here the while.' *Merlin and V.* 97
make me yearn still more to *p* you mine, " 328
That I should *p* it on you unawares, " 340
What other? for men sought to *p* me vile, " 495
For tho' you should not *p* it upon me, " 687
All—all—the wish to *p* him wholly hers.' " 865
They *p* to him his work: *Lancelot and E.* 158
p No surer than our falcon yesterday, " 655
Yea, let her *p* me to the uttermost, *Pelleas and E.* 211
look'd, as he is like to *p*, When Julian goes, *Lover's Tale iv* 314
Terrible pity, if one so beautiful *P*, " 339
May *p* as peaceful as his own. *Tiresias* 217
Thou canst not *p* the Nameless, O my son, Nor canst thou *p* the world thou movest in, Thou canst not *p* that thou art body alone, Nor canst thou *p* that thou art spirit alone, *Ancient Sage* 57
Nor canst thou *p* that thou art both in one: " 61
Thou canst not *p* thou art immortal, " 62
Thou canst not *p* that I, who speak with thee, " 64
Proved Hadst thou less unworthy *p*— *Locksley Hall* 63
Before you prove him, rogue, and *p*, forgive. *Sea Dreams* 171
but him I *p* impossible; *Lucretius* 195

Proved (*continued*) By which our lives are chiefly *p*, *In Mem.* cv 14
The truths that never can be *p* " cxxxi 10
nor *p* Since that dark day a day like this; *Con.* 7
We have *p* we have hearts in a cause, *Maud III* vi 55
p him everyway One of our noblest, *Geraint and E.* 909
that als have we *p*; *Balin and Balan* 34
Nor is he the wisest man who never *p* himself a fool. *Locksley H., Sixty* 244

Proven *see* **Prov'n**

Provence hair Studded with one rich *P* rose— *Lover's Tale* iii 45
Provender For lust or lusty blood or *p*: *Lucretius* 198
Proverb This *p* flashes thro' his head, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 15
till their love Shall ripen to a *p*, *Lover's Tale* i 758
Providence sermonizing On *p* and trust in Heaven, *Enoch Arden* 205
Province they press in from all the *p's*, *Princess* ii 97
O Love, thy *p* were not large, *In Mem.* xlvi 13
tho' they sought Thro' all the *p's* *Marr. of Geraint* 730
p with a hundred miles of coast, (repeat) *Merlin and V.* 588, 6[illegible]
leaves Some colder *p* in the North *The Ring* 481
and rule thy *P* of the brute. *By an Evolution.* 16
Proving con'erse in the hall, *P* her heart: *Marr. of Geraint* 521
this cursed charm, Were *p* it or me, *Merlin and V.* 436
nothing worthy *p* can be proven, *Ancient Sage* 66
Prov'n 'Not *p*' Averill said, or laughingly 'Some other *Aylmer's Field* 53
race of Averills'—*p* or no, What cared he? " 182
and a laugh Ringing like *p* golden coinage true, *Com. of Arthur* 69
who hath *p* him King Uther's son? *Gareth and L.* 27
Ask'd me to tilt with him, the *p* knight. " 135
Not *p*, who swept the dust of ruin'd Rome " 346
But justice, so thy say be *p* true. " 582
the first quest: he is not *p*. " 1000
O star, my morning dream hath *p* true, " 1425
And horror's only a blooming boy.
But rather *p* in his Paynim wars Than famous *Balin and Balan* 38
jousts; but see, or *p* or not, *Pelleas and E.* 439
or a traitor *p*, or hound Beaten, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 167
only *p* themselves Prisoners, murderers. *Ancient Sage* 66
nothing worthy proving can be *p*, *Beautiful City* 3
Re-volution has *p* but E-volution *Arabian Nights* 52
Prow shake The sparkling flints beneath the *p*. *L. of Shalott* iv 8
round about the *p* she wrote *The Lady of Shalott*. " 44
round the *p* they read her name, *The Lady of Shalott* *The Voyage* 11
Lady's-head upon the *p* Caught the shrill salt, " 67
Now nearer to the *p* she seem'd *In Mem.* ix 14
Sleep, gentle heavens, before the *p*; " xii 18
dart again, and play About the *p*, *Lover's Tale* ii 169
vessel in mid-ocean, her heaved *p* Clambering, *Columbus* 24
chains for him Who push'd his *p's* *Batt. of Brunanburh* 93
their nail'd *p's* Parted the Norsemen, *Princess* v 404
Prowess whereas I know Your *p*, Arac, *Lancelot and E.* 82
great deeds Of Lancelot, and his *p* in the lists, " 542
His *p* was too wondrous. " 584
learn If his old *p* were in aught decay'd; *Holy Grail* 1
acts of *p* done In tournament or tilt, " 362
thought Of all my late-shown *p* in the lists, " 455
Thou thoughtest of thy *p* and thy sins? *Guinevere* 459
here and there a deed Of *p* done *Tiresias* 179
In height and *p* more than human, *Pelleas and E.* 350
Prowest I chant thy praise As *p* knight and truest lover, *Forlorn* 66
Prowling While the Fiend is *p*. *Princess* i 34
Proxy-wedded *p-w* with a bootless calf " *Pro.* 141
Prude *p's* for proctors, dowagers for deans, *Isabel* 15
Prudence a *p* to withhold; *Ulysses* 36
by slow *p* to make mild A rugged people, *Princess* ii 339
Let not your *p*, dearest, drowse, *Two Voices* 415
Prudent The *p* partner of his blood *Columbus* 122
these outbuzz'd me so That even our *p* king, *Gardener's D.* 112
Pruned Thro' crowded lilac-ambush trimly *p*; *Merlin and V.* 487
Prurient *p* for a proof against the grain *Palace of Art* 201
'In filthy sloughs they roll a *p* skin, *Ode on Well.* 127
Prussian Last, the *P* trumpet blew; *Princess* iv 419
Pry not to *p* and peer on your reserve, *St. S. Stylites* 34
Psalm with sound Of pious hymns and *p's*, *Princess* ii 477
sound Of solemn *p's*, and silver litanies, *In Mem.* lvi 11
Who roll'd the *p* to wintry skies,

Psalm (*continued*) As a *p* by a mighty master *The Wreck* 53
'Libera me, Domine!' you sang the *P*, *Happy* 49
Psyche Two widows, Lady *P*, Lady Blanche; *Princess* i 128
'Lady Blanche' she said, 'And Lady *P*.' " 233
Which was prettiest, Best-natured? 'Lady *P*.' " 234
with your own, As Lady *P's* pupils.' " 240
Lady *P* will harangue The fresh arrivals " ii 95
back again we crost the court To Lady *P's*: " 101
'Well then, *P*, take my life, " 204
'having seen And heard the Lady *P*.' " 211
'Are you that Lady *P*,' I rejoin'd, " 237
'Are you that *P*,' Florian added; " 246
are you That *P*, wont to bind my throbbing brow, " 250
are you That brother-sister *P*, both in one? " 254
You were that *P*, but what are you now?' (repeat) " 255, 277
'You are that *P*,' Cyril said, " 256
'Are you that Lady *P*,' I began, " 261
'Are you that *P*,' Florian ask'd, " 269
Then Lady *P*, 'Ah—Melissa—you! " 330
While *P* watch'd them, smiling, " 364
you learnt No more from *P's* lecture, " 393
The long-limb'd lad that had a *P* too; " 406
And dear is sister *P* to my heart, " 418
To rail at Lady *P* and her side. " ii 33
Herself and Lady *P* the two arms; " 55
Lady *P* was the right hand now, " 57
Lady *P* will be crush'd; " 63
Affirms your *P* thieved her theories, " 92
Nor like poor *P* whom she drags in tow.' " 103
then, climbing, Cyril kept With *P*, " 355
P flush'd and wann'd and shook; " 100
demanded if her mother knew, Or *P*, " 231
She sent For *P*, but she was not there; " 237
she call'd For *P's* child to cast it from the doors; " 238
And where are *P*, Cyril? both are fled: " 241
you planed her path To Lady *P*, " 316
'We thank you, we shall hear of it From Lady *P*:' " 329
later in the night Had come on *P* weeping: " 50
With *P's* babe, was Ida watching us, " 512
With *P's* colour round his helmet, " 534
after him Came *P*, sorrowing for Aglaia. " 29
high upon the palace Ida stood With *P's* babe in arm: " 31
while *P* ever stole A little nearer, " 132
Who turn'd half-round to *P* as she sprang " 209
'Come hither. O *P*,' she cried out, " 285
But *P* tended Florian: with her oft, Melissa came; " ii 55
second suit obtain'd At first with *P*. " 72
Ida came behind Seen but of *P*: " 79
Ptarmigan know The *p* that whitens ere his hour *Last Tournament* 697
Public I raged against the *p* liar; *The Letters* 26
No *p* life was his on earth, *You might have sent* 23
Drink we, last, the *p* fool, *Vision of Sin* 149
A lidless watcher of the *p* weal, *Princess* iv 325
But *p* use required she should be known; And " 336
since my oath was ta'en for *p* use, *Ode on Well.* 167
Till *p* wrong be crumbled into dust, *In Mem.* lxix 11
They call'd me in the *p* squares *Maud II* v 45
Not let any man think for the *p* good, " 89
Friend, to be struck by the *p* foe, " 91
That were a *p* merit, far, *Geraint and E.* 478
And left him lying in the *p* way; *Lancelot and E.* 60
not the King's—For *p* use: *Guinevere* 512
I hold that man the worst of *p* foes *Lover's Tale* iv 261
And leave him in the *p* way to die. *The Wreck* 68
or flamed at a *p* wrong, *To W.C. Macready* 3
Thy power, well-used to move the *p* breast. *Freedom* 26
That wanders from the *p* good, *In Mem.* lxx 10
Pucker'd And shoals of *p* faces drive; *North. Cobbler* 112
Puddin' beslings *p* an' Adam's wine; *Princess* iii 146
Puddled 'So *p* as it is with favouritism.' " iv 256
Puff (s) Upon the level in little *p's* of wind, *Love thou thy land* 69
Puff (verb) A wind to *p* your idol-fires, *Ulysses* 44
the vessel *p's* her sail: *Palace of Art* 63
Puff'd (adj.) Where with *p* cheek the belted hunter *Princess* iv 265
behind I heard the *p* pursuer;

Puff'd (*verb*) angry gust of wind *P* out his torch — *Merlin and V.* 731
breaths of anger *p* Her fairy nostril out; — „ 848
morn That *p* the swaying branches into smoke — *Holy Grail* 15
Pug a score of *p's* And poodles yell'd — *Edwin Morris* 119
Puissance of her brethren, youths of *p*; — *Princess i* 37
Puissant (*See also* **All-puissant**) round The warrior's *p* shoulders Pallas flung — *Achilles over the T.* 3
Pull 'Yet *p* not down my palace towers, — *Palace of Art* 293
P off, *p* off, the brooch of gold, — *Lady Clare* 39
tears that make the rose *P* sideways, — *In Mem. lxxii* 11
Pulpit-drone humming of the drowsy *p-d* — *To J. M. K.* 10
Pulpiteer To chapel; where a heated *p*, — *Sea Dreams* 20
Pulsation Hung tranced from all *p*, — *Gardener's D.* 260
Make me feel the wild *p* — *Locksley Hall* 109
The wild *p* of her wings; — *In Mem. xii* 4
The deep *p's* of the world, — „ *xcv* 40
Pulse lent The *p* of hope to discontent. — *Two Voices* 450
Shall strike within thy *p's*, like a God's, — *Œnone* 162
stirr'd with languid *p's* of the oar, — *Gardener's D.* 41
And her whisper throng'd my *p's* — *Locksley Hall* 36
her palfrey's footfall shot Light horrors thro' her *p's*: — *Godiva* 59
lent my desire to kneel, and shook My *p's*, — *Princess iii* 194
you keep One *p* that beats true woman, — „ *vi* 180
p's at the clamouring of her enemy — *Boadicea* 82
My *p's* therefore beat again For other friends — *In Mem. lxxxv* 57
And every *p* of wind and wave Recalls, — „ 73
measured *p* of racing oars Among the willows; — „ *lxxxvii* 10
The *p's* of a Titan's heart; — „ *ciii* 32
force, that keeps A thousand *p's* dancing, — „ *cxxv* 16
my *p's* closed their gates with a shock — *Maud I i* 15
Lord of the *p* that is lord of her breast, — „ *xvi* 13
died to live, long as my *p's* play; — „ *xviii* 66
Is it gone? my *p's* beat— — „ *II i* 36
shook her *p's*, crying, 'Look, a prize! — *Geraint and E.* 123
and stirs the *p* With devil's leaps, — *Guinevere* 521
With its true-touched *p's* in the flow — *Lover's Tale i* 205
And faints, and hath no *p*, no breath— — „ [illegible]
Unfrequent, low, as tho' it told its *p's*; — „ *ii* 55
had lain three days without a *p*: — „ *iv* 34
strike Thy youthful *p's* into rest — *Tiresias* 157
tho' every *p* would freeze, — *The Flight* 53
Look how the living *p* of Alla beats — *Akbar's Dream* 41
Pulse (**vegetable**) eating hoary grain and *p* the steeds, — *Spec. of Iliad* 21
Pulse (**verb**) began To *p* with such a vehemence — *Lover's Tale iv* 82
fountain *p's* high in sunnier jets, — *Prog. of Spring* 54
Pulsing (*See also* **Red-pulsing**) heather-scented air, *P* full man; — *Last Tournament* 692
Pummel dash'd the *p* at the foremost face, — *Balin and Balan* 402
Pun the *p*, the scurrilous tale,— — *Aylmer's Field* 441
Punched *See* **Poonch'd**
Punishment *See* **Pillar-punishment**
Puny This pretty, *p*, weakly little one,— — *Enoch Arden* 195
Pup *See* **Poop**
Pupil Some meeker *p* you must find, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 18
with your own, As Lady Psyche's *p's*.' — *Princess i* 240
A patient range of *p's*; — „ *ii* 104
angled with them for her *p's* love: — „ *iii* 93
Pupilage sons of kings loving in *p* — *Merlin and V.* 517
Puppet *P* to a father's threat, — *Locksley Hall* 42
We are *p's*, Man in his pride, — *Maud I iv* 25
Puppy blind and shuddering *puppies*, — *The Brook* 130
Purblind O *P* race of miserable men, — *Geraint and E.* 1
Purchase Yet he hoped to *p* glory, — *The Captain* 17
To *p* his own boat, and make a home For Annie: — *Enoch Arden* 47
We sent mine host to *p* female gear; — *Princess i* 199
Purchased *p* his own boat, and made a home For Annie, — *Enoch Arden* 58
Pure (*See also* **Perfect-pure**) '*Her court was* p; *her life serene*; — *To the Queen* 25
But why Prevail'd not thy *p* prayers? — *Supp. Confessions* 89
P vestal thoughts in the translucent fane — *Isabel* 4
Of perfect wifehood and *p* lowlihead. — „ 12
P silver, underpropt a rich Throne — *Arabian Nights* 145
As *p* and true as blades of steel. — *Kate* 16
Facing with downward eyelids *p*. — *Two Voices* 420
Disclosed a fruit of *p* Hesperian gold, — *Œnone* 66

Pure (*continued*) *p* law, Commeasure perfect freedom.' — *Œnone* 166
And *p* quintessences of precious oils — *Palace of Art* 187
daughter of the warrior Gileadite, A maiden *p*; — *D. of F. Women* 198
A man more *p* and bold and just — *To J. S.* 31
May He within Himself make *p*! — *M d'Arthur* 245
Ruffles her *p* cold plume, and takes the flood — „ 268
all else of heaven was *p* Up to the Sun, — *Gardener's D.* 79
Gown'd in *p* white, that fitted to the shape— — „ 126
but what lot is *p*? — *Walk. to the Mail* 97
mysterious glimmer steals From thy *p* brows, and from thy shoulders *p*, — *Tithonus* 35
Make Thou my spirit *p* and clear — *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
To make me *p* of sin. — „ 32
Because my heart is *p*. — *Sir Galahad* 4
P spaces clothed in living beams, *P* lilies of eternal peace, — „ 66
otherwhere *P* sport: — *Princess, Pro.* 81
'An open-hearted maiden, true and *p*. — „ *iii* 98
But *p* as lines of green that streak the white — *v* 196
Is not our cause *p*? — „ 403
The single *p* and perfect animal, — „ *vii* 306
Which he has worn so *p* of blame, — *Ode on Well.* 72
And *p* as he from taint of craven guile, — „ 135
And keep the soldier firm, the statesman *p*: — „ 222
till Phosphor, bright As our *p* love, — *In Mem. ix* 11
Come then, *p* hands, and bear the head — „ *xviii* 9
As *p* and perfect as I say? — „ *xxiv* 2
What souls possess themselves so *p*, — „ *xxxii* 15
Her faith thro' form is *p* as thine, — „ *xxxiii* 9
And love will last as *p* and whole — „ *xliii* 13
How *p* at heart and sound in head, — „ *xciv* 1
Perplext in faith, but *p* in deeds, — „ *xcvi* 9
To one *p* image of regret. — „ *cii* 24
And passion *p* in snowy bloom — „ *cix* 11
Flow thro' our deeds and make them *p*, — „ *cxxxi* 4
Small and *p* as a pearl, — *Maud II ii* 2
'Tis a morning *p* and sweet, (repeat) — „ *iv* 31, 35
(For I cleaved to a cause that I felt to be *p* and true), — „ *III vi* 31
shyly glanced Eyes of *p* women, — *Gareth and L.* 314
with *p* Affection, and the light of victory, — „ 330
And *p* nobility of temperament, — *Marr. of Geraint* 212
Arthur the blameless, *p* as any maid, — *Balin and Balan* 479
P as our own true Mother is our Queen.' — „ 617
and the mask of *p* Worn by this court, — *Merlin and V.* 35
'This Arthur *p*! — „ 49
There is no being *p*, My cherub; — „ 51
And as it chanced they are happy, being *p*.' — „ 745
'A sober man is Percivale and *p*; — „ 755
Have all men true and leal, all women *p*; — „ 794
and down he sank For the *p* pain, — *Lancelot and E.* 518
Full many a holy vow and *p* resolve. — „ 879
And *p* Sir Galahad to uplift the maid; — „ 1265
Delicately *p* and marvellously fair, — „ 1369
P, as you ever wish your knights to be. — „ 1375
if not so *p* a love Clothes in so *p* a loveliness? — „ 1383
Whom Arthur and his knighthood call'd The *P*, — *Holy Grail* 3
'I know not, for thy heart is *p* as snow.' — „ 97
of such a kind, that all of *p* Noble, — „ 773
Some root of knighthood and *p* nobleness; — „ 886
For fair thou art and *p* as Guinevere, — *Pelleas and E.* 44
P on the virgin forehead of the dawn! — „ 505
'False! and I held thee *p* as Guinevere.' — „ 522
'Am I but false as Guinevere is *p*? — „ 524
can Arthur make me *p* As any maiden child? — *Last Tournament* 692
could speak Of the *p* heart, — *Guinevere* 502
Her station, taken everywhere for *p*, — „ 517
Hereafter in that world where all are *p* — „ 562
That *p* severity of perfect light— — „ 646
Then she, for her good deeds and her *p* life, — „ 693
May He within himself make *p*! — *Pass. of Arthur* 413
Ruffles her *p* cold plume, and takes the flood — „ 436
Into a clearer zenith, *p* of cloud. — *Lover's Tale i* 514
And why was I to darken their *p* love, — „ 727
Fill'd all with *p* clear fire. — „ *ii* 146
That makes the sequel *p*; — „ *iv* 157
Back to the *p* and universal church, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 71

Pure (*continued*) To mould it into action *p* as theirs. *Tiresias* 129
The Good, the True, the *P*, the Just— *Locksley H., Sixty* 71
lest the stream should issue *p*. " 144
Could make *p* light live on the canvas? *Romney's R.* 10
lips were touch'd with fire from off a *p* Pierian altar, *Parnassus* 17
So princely, tender, truthful, reverent, *p*— *D. of the Duke of C.* 4
Purelier on him breathed Far *p* in his rushings to and fro, *Aylmer's Field* 458
Purepure kiss'd her with all *p*, brother-like, *Geraint and E.* 884
To doubt her *p* were to want a heart— *Lancelot and E.* 1377
Sworn to be veriest ice of *p*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
Isabel 32
Purer With swifter movement and in *p* light *Miller's D.* 92
And fill'd the breast with *p* breath. *Locksley Hall* 88
'Tis a *p* life than thine; *Aylmer's Field* 638
Eight that were left to make a *p* world— *In Mem.* xxxiii 2
Mayst seem to have reach'd a *p* air, " xxxvii 3
This faith has many a *p* priest, " cvi 16
With sweeter manners, *p* laws. *Maud I* xviii 52
A *p* sapphire melts into the sea. *Geraint and E.* 765
Came *p* pleasure unto mortal kind *Balin and Balan* 104
He boasts his life as *p* than thine own; *Lancelot and E.* 587
as for gain Of *p* glory.' *Guinevere* 653
Myself must tell him in that *p* life, *Lover's Tale* i 323
with flame Milder and *p*. *To W. C. Macready* 8
Who made a nation *p* through their art. *Akbar's Dream* 78
The cloud was rifted by a *p* gleam *Princess* ii 472
Purest Six hundred maidens clad in *p* white, *Marr. of Geraint* 170
There swung an apple of the *p* gold, *Guinevere* 474
To lead sweet lives in *p* chastity. *Balin and Balan* 350
I, and all, As fairest, best and *p*, " 357
I have seen; but best, Best, *p*? " 376
From homage to the best and *p*, *Holy Grail* 426
Thou mightiest and thou *p* among men!'
the *p* of thy knights May win them for the *p* of my maids.' *Last Tournament* 49
Art thou the *p*, brother? " 192
Columbus 217
Purgatory soest the souls in Hell And *p*, *Palace of Art* 296
Purged When I have *p* my guilt.' *Last Tournament* 96
whom The wholesome realm is *p* of otherwhere, *Guinevere* 561
Purify Perchance, and so thou *p* thy soul, *Talking Oak* 60
Puritanic but all-too-full in bud For *p* stays: *Isabel* 41
Purity such a finish'd chasten'd *p*. *Aylmer's Field* 780
Who wove coarse webs to snare her *p*, *Merlin and V.* 11
That out of naked knightlike *p* " 26
So passionate for an utter *p* *Ode to Memory* 59
Purl loves To *p* o'er matted cress *In Mem.* lxxxix 12
Purlieu And dusty *p's* of the law.
Purple (adj.) (*See also* **Dark-purple**, **Sullen-purple**) A pillar of white light upon the wall Of *p* cliffs, *Ode to Memory* 54
From the brain of the *p* mountain *Poet's Mind* 29
Rare broidry of the *p* clover. *A Dirge* 38
In the *p* twilights under the sea; *The Mermaid* 44
And the hearts of *p* hills, *Eleänore* 17
As often thro' the *p* night, *L. of Shalott* iii 24
The *p* flower droops: the golden bee Is lily-cradled: *Œnone* 29
river drawing slowly His waters from the *p* hill— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 93
And makes the *p* lilac ripe, *On a Mourner* 7
And languish for the *p* seas. *You ask me, why, etc.* 4
That like a *p* beech among the greens *Edwin Morris* 84
Pilots of the *p* twilight, dropping down with costly bales; *Locksley Hall* 122
Across the *p* coverlet, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 3
far away Beyond their utmost *p* rim, (repeat) " *Depart.* 6, 30
P gauzes, golden hazes, liquid mazes, *Vision of Sin* 31
Flung ball, flew kite, and raced the *p* fly, *Princess* ii 248
Blow, let us hear the *p* glens replying: " *ie* 11
And tumbled on the *p* footcloth, " 286
and she Far-fleeted by the *p* island-sides, " vii 166
And steering, now, from a *p* cove, *The Daisy* 20
Rolling on their *p* couches in their tender effeminacy. *Boädicea* 62
A solemn gladness even crown'd The *p* brows of Olivet. *In Mem.* xxxi 12
Save that the dome was *p*, and above, Crimson, *Gareth and L.* 912
A *p* scarf, at either end whereof *Marr. of Geraint* 169
And seeing one so gay in *p* silks, " 284

Purple (adj.) (*continued*) but Yniol caught His *p* scarf, and held, *Marr. of Geraint* 377
And all the *p* slopes of mountain flowers *Last Tournament* 229
Filling with *p* gloom the vacancies *Lover's Tale* i 2
A *p* range of mountain-cones, " 407
dragonfly Shot by me like a flash of *p* fire. " ii 17
P or amber, dangled a hundred fathom of grapes, *V. of Maeldune* 56
fallen every *p* Cæsar's dome— *To Virgil* 30
When he spoke of his tropical home in the canes by the *p* tide, *The Wreck* 71
There beneath the Roman ruin where the *p* flowers grow, *Frater Ave, etc.* 1
Purple (s) Shot over with *p*, and green, and yellow. *Dying Swan* 30
And long *p's* of the dale. *A Dirge* 31
palfrey trapt In *p* blazon'd with armorial gold. *Godiva* 52
made No *p* in the distance, mystery, *Princess* vi 196
Or red with spirited *p* of the vats, " vii 202
thistle bursting Into glossy *p's*, *Ode on Well.* 207
The *p* from the distance dies, *In Mem.* xxxviii 3
And blossom in *p* and red. *Maud I* xxii 74
In crimsons and in *p's* and in gems. *Marr. of Geraint* 10
An' my oän fine Jackman i' *p* *Spinster's S's.* 106
Purpled furr'd and *p*, still the clown, *Princess* ie 247
Purple-frosty Behind a *p-f* bank *In Mem.* cvi 3
Purple-skirted the *p-s* robe Of twilight *The Voyage* 21
Purple-spiked standing near *P-s* lavender: *Ode to Memory* 110
Purport with such a chain Of knitted *p*, *Two Voices* 168
surely, if your Highness keep Your *p*, *Princess* iii 212
delays his *p* till thou send To do the battle *Gareth and L.* 618
When all the *p* of my throne hath fail'd, *Pass. of Arthur* 160
Purpose I dimly see My far-off doubtful *p*, *Œnone* 251
lest the gems Should blind my *p*, *M. d'Arthur* 153
my *p* holds To sail beyond the sunset, *Ulysses* 59
He will answer to the *p*, *Locksley H.* i 75
one increasing *p* runs, " 137
Enoch set A *p* evermore before his eyes, *Enoch Arden* 45
But had no heart to break his *p's* To Annie; " 155
But let me hold my *p* till I die. " 875
Faded with morning, but his *p* held. *Aylmer's Field* 112
A taunt that clench'd his *p* like a blow! *Princess* v 306
Unshaken, clinging to her *p*, " 344
That like a broken *p* waste in air: " vi 214
P in *p*, will in will, they grow, " 305
Such splendid *p* in his eyes, *In Mem.* lx 10
I embrace the *p* of God, *Maud III* vi 59
Fulfil the boundless *p* of their King!' *Com. of Arthur* 475
Preplext his outward *p*, till an hour, *Gareth and L.* 175
(With one main *p* ever at my heart) *Geraint and E.* 831
And, but for my main *p* in these jousts, " 837
and my *p* three years old, " 849
And the high *p* broken by the worm. *Merlin and V.* 196
With *p* to present them to the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 60
For thou hast spoilt the *p* of my life. *Guinevere* 453
'Io mine helpmate, one to feel My *p* and rejoicing " 486
The vast design and *p* of the King. " 670
lest the gems Should blind my *p*, *Pass. of Arthur* 321
Maeldune, let be this *p* of thine! *V. of Maeldune* 119
everywhere they meet And kindle generous *p*, *Tiresias* 128
Stately *p's*, valour in battle, *Vastness* 7
Her firm will, her fix'd *p*. *The Ring* 293
Fear not thou the hidden *p* *God and the Univ.* 5
Purposed *p* with ourself Never to wed. *Princess* ii 60
Purr an soa *p* awaäy, my dear, *Spinster's S's.* 57
blackcap warbles, and the turtle *p's*, *Prog. of Spring* 55
Purr'd Thou 'ed wellnigh *p* ma awaäy *Spinster's S's.* 58
Purse loosed a mighty *p*, Hung at his belt, *Geraint and E.* 22
he took no life, but he took one *p*, *Rizpah* 31
With a *p* to pay for the show. *Dead Prophet* 8
felt a vacant hand Fill with *his* *p*. *To Mary Boyle* 32
Purse-mouth Maud with her sweet *p-m* *Maud I* i 71
Pursue *P* thy loves among the bowers *Talking Oak* 190
'Mine enemies *P* me, but, O peaceful Sisterhood, *Guinevere* 140
There the pursuer could *p* no more, *Pass. of Arthur* 88
Pursued my eyes *P* him down the street, *Sea Dreams* 165
who is dead?' 'The man your eye *p*. " 272

Pursued (*continued*) on a sudden rush'd Among us, out of breath, as one *p*, *Princess iv* 375
For that small charm of feature mine, *p*— *Merlin and V.* 76
he *p* her, calling, 'Stay a little! *Lancelot and E.* 683
Pursuer behind I heard the puff'd *p*; *Princess iv* 265
There the *p* could pursue no more, *Pass. of Arthur* 88
Pursuit body half flung forward in *p*, *Aylmer's Field* 587
Pursuivant burst A spangled *p*, *Balin and Balan* 47
Push (*See also* **Shuvv**) *p* thro forward thro' a life of shocks, *Œnone* 163
P off, and sitting well in order smite *Ulysses* 58
To *p* my rival out of place and power. *Princess iv* 335
Here, *p* them out at gates.' " 548
No will *p* me down to the worm, *Window, No Answer* 10
Should *p* beyond her mark, *In Mem. liii* 15
That *p'es* us off from the board, *Maud I iv* 27
Did he *p*, when he was uncurl'd, " *II ii* 18
The new leaf ever *p'es* off the old. *Balin and Balan* 442
as a hand that *p'es* thro' the leaf *Pelleas and E.* 436
p me even In fancy from thy side, *Last Tournament* 638
drew back His hand to *p* me from him; *Lover's Tale ii* 93
Push'd behold thy bride, 'She *p* me from thee. *Love and Duty* 50
Old writers *p* the happy season back,— *Golden Year* 66
And *p* at Philip's garden-gate. *The Brook* 83
some were *p* with lances from the rock, *Princess, Pro.* 46
child *P* her flat hand against his face " *ii* 366
but *p* alone on foot (For since her horse was lost " *iv* 196
so from her face They *p* us, down the steps, " 555
And *p* by rude hands from its pedestal, " *v* 58
Cyril seeing it, *p* against the Prince, " 533
So *p* them all unwilling toward the gate. *Gareth and L.* 212
P horse across the foamings of the ford, " 1040
door, *P* from without, drave backward *Geraint and E.* 273
Hath *p* aside his faithful wife, *Balin and Balan* 106
P thro' an open casement down, lean'd on it, " 413
Sir Bors, on entering, *p* Athwart the throng *Holy Grail* 752
thought, Why have I *p* him from me? *Pelleas and E.* 307
ever *p* Sir Modred, league by league, *Pass. of Arthur* 80
p me back again On these deserted sands *Lover's Tale i* 92
P from his chair of regal heritage, " 118
deal-box that was *p* in a corner away, *First Quarrel* 48
chains for him Who *p* his prows into the setting sun, *Columbus* 24
a wing *p* out to the left and a wing to the right, *Heavy Brigade* 15
But she—she *p* them aside. *Dead Prophet* 58
Has *p* toward our faintest sun *To Ulysses* 23
Pushing *p* could move The chair of Idris. *Marr. of Geraint* 542
p his black craft among them all, *Merlin and V.* 563
Puss 'petty Ogress,' and 'ungrateful *P*,' *Princess, Pro.* 157
Put To *p* together, part and prove, *Two Voices* 134
P's forth an arm, and creeps from pine to pine, *Œnone* 4
and *p* your hand in mine, *May Queen, Con.* 23
P forth and feel a gladder clime.' *On a Mourner* 15
'Bring the dress and *p* it on her, *L. of Burleigh* 95
Now let me *p* the boy and girl to school: *Enoch Arden* 312
Philip *p* the boy and girl to school, " 331
But she—she *p* him off— " 460
Suddenly *p* her finger on the text, " 497
How Philip *p* her little ones to school, " 706
after that *P* on more calm and added suppliantly: *Princess v* 215
He *p* our lives so far apart *In Mem. lxxxii* 15
This huckster *p* down war! *Maud I x* 44
p force To weary her ears with one continuous prayer. *Gareth and L.* 18
'Thou hast made us lords, and canst not *p* us down!' " 1132
p on thy worst and meanest dress *Marr. of Geraint* 130
when she *p* her horse toward the knight, " 200
Prince Had *p* his horse in motion toward the knight, " 206
P on your worst and meanest dress,' " 848
At least *p* off to please me this poor gown, *Geraint and E.* 679
'Thou shalt *p* the crown to use. *Balin and Balan* 202
in one moment, she *p* forth the charm *Merlin and V.* 967
P's his own baseness in him by default *Pelleas and E.* 81
strike him! *p* my hate into your strokes, " 228
Loathing to *p* it from herself for ever, *Lover's Tale i* 214
He softly *p* his arm about her neck " *iv* 71
better ha' *p* my naked hand in a hornets' nest. *First Quarrel* 50
To be hang'd for a thief—and then *p* away— *Rizpah* 36

Put (*continued*) never *p* on the black cap except for the worst *Rizpah* 65
But I *p's* it inter 'er 'ands *North. Cobbler* 72
an' *p's* 'im back i' the light. " 98
Fur we *p's* the muck o' the land *Village Wife* 32
'Emmie, you *p* out your arms, *In the Child. Hosp.* 56
but she *p* them all to the door. *Tomorrow* 44
when Molly 'd *p* out the light, *Spinster's S's.* 97
Her that shrank, and *p* me from her, *Locksley H., Sixty* 264
Thy gay lent-lilies wave and *p* them by, *Prog. of Spring* 37
They *p* him aside for ever, *Charity* 25
may there be no moaning of the bar, When I *p* out to sea, *Crossing the Bar* 4
Putting And made a Gardener *p* in a graft, *Merlin and V.* 479
Puzzle keep it like a *p* chest in chest, " 654
That was a *p* for Annie. *In the Child. Hosp.* 55
P. W. Remains the lean *P. W.* on his tomb: *The Brook* 192
Pyebald three *p's* and a roan. *Walk. to the Mail* 114
Pyramid The Rhodope, that built the *p*, *Princess ii* 82
Pyramidal Whose eyes from under a *p* head *Aylmer's Field* 20
Pyre wars, and filial faith, and Dido's *p*; *To Virgil* 4
The *p* he burnt in.'— *The Ring* 340
The woman, gliding toward the *p*, *To Master of B.* 18
kindled the *p*, and all Stood round it, *Death of Œnone* 65
ask'd Falteringly, 'Who lies on yonder *p*?' " 95
'Who burns upon the *p*?' " 99
Pyrenean Beyond the *P* pines, *Ode on Well.* 113
Pythagoras weeks I tried Your table of *P*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 15

Q

Quaäker (**Quaker**) I knaw'd a *Q* feller as often 'as towd ma this: *N. Farmer, A. S.* 19
Quagmire follow wandering fires Lost in the *q*! (repeat) *Holy Grail* 320, 892
Quail (**s**) *q* and pigeon, lark and leveret lay, *Audley Court* 24
Quail (**verb**) *Q* not at the fiery mountain, *Faith* 3
Quail'd an eye so fierce She *q*; *Pelleas and E.* 602
Quaint bought *Q* monsters for the market of those times, *Enoch Arden* 539
as *q* a four-in-hand As you shall see— *Walk. to the Mail* 113
A crimson to the *q* Macaw, *Day-Dreams, Pro.* 16
Quaker (*See also* **Quaäker**) Whatever the *Q* holds, from sin; *Maud II v* 92
Quality *See* **Quoloty**
Quantity All in *q*, careful of my motion, *Hendecasyllabics* 5
Quarrel (**s**) Why? What cause of *q*? *The Brook* 97
I remember a *q* I had with your father, *Grandmother* 21
For, call it lovers' *q's*, yet I know *Geraint and E.* 324
In all your *q's* will I be your knight. *Lancelot and E.* 961
my q—the first an' the last. *First Quarrel* 56
I am sorry for all the *q* " 87
Quarrel (**verb**) With time I will not *q*: *Will Water.* 206
Would *q* with our lot; " 226
And pray them not to *q* for her sake, *Enoch Arden* 35
I never could *q* with Harry— *First Quarrel* 16
Quarrell'd She and James had *q*. *The Brook* 96
if they *q*, Enoch stronger-made Was master: *Enoch Arden* 30
Before I *q* with Harry— *First Quarrel* 56
Had *q*, till the man repenting sent This ring *The Ring* 209
Quarried From scarped cliff and *q* stone *In Mem. lvi* 2
Among the *q* downs of Wight, *To Ulysses* 32
Quarry (*See also* **Chalk-quarry**) but as a block Left in the *q*; *Princess vii* 231
Nor *q* trench'd along the hill *In Mem. c* 11
the bird Who pounced her *q* and slew it. *Merlin and V.* 135
Quart I've 'ed my *q* ivry market-noight *N. Farmer, O. S.* 8
Wouldn't a pint a' sarved as well as a *q*? *North. Cobbler* 99
Quarter What is it now? A *q* to. *Walk. to the Mail* 10
men brought in whole hogs and *q* beeves, *Geraint and E.* 602
Quartering *q* your own royal arms of Spain, *Columbus* 115
Quarter-sessions A *q-s* chairman, abler none; *Princess, Con.* 90
Quay Hummm'd like a hive all round the narrow *q*, *Audley Court* 5
From rock to rock upon the glooming *q*, " 84
And I went down unto the *q*, *In Mem. xiv* 3
I walked with him down to the *q*, *First Quarrel* 20

Queeán (Queen) wi' a bran-new 'ead o' the *Q*, *Spinster's S's.* 76
a roabin' the 'ouse like a *Q*. " 106

Queen (adj.) *Q* rose of the rosebud garden of girls, *Maud I xxii* 53
Q lily and rose in one; " 56

Queen (s) (*See also* **Queeán**) *In her as Mother, Wife and* Q; *To the Queen* 28
q of marriage, a most perfect wife. *Isabel* 28
bind with bands That island *q* who sways *Buonaparte* 3
From me. Heaven's *Q*, Paris, to thee king-born, *Œnone* 127
And watch'd by weeping *q's*. *Palace of Art* 108
For were you *q* of all that is, *L. C. V. de Vere* 19
I'm to be *Q* o' the May, mother, I'm to be *Q* o' the May. *May Queen* 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 44
you'll be there, too, mother, to see me made the *Q*; *May Queen* 26
on the green they made me *Q* of May; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 10
A *q*, with swarthy cheeks and bold black eyes, *D. of F. Women* 127
'I died a *Q*. The Roman soldier found Me lying dead, " 161
Three *Q's* with crowns of gold— *M. d'Arthur* 198
those three *Q's* Put forth their hands, " 205
each man murmur'd, 'O my *Q*, *The Voyage* 63
'This beggar maid shall be my *q*!' *Beggar Maid* 16
Insipid as the *Q* upon a card; *Aylmer's Field* 28
thoughts would swarm as bees about their *q*. *Princess* i 40
from the *Q's* decease she brought her up. " iii 86
good *Q*, her mother, shore the tress With kisses, " vi 113
'Ah fool, and made myself a *Q* of farce! " vii 243
You my *q* of the wrens! You the *q* of the wrens— *Window, Spring* 12
I'll be King of the *Q* of the wrens, " 15
Lot's wife, the *Q* of Orkney, Bellicent, (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 190, 245
One falling upon each of those fair *q's*, " 276
the *Q* made answer, 'What know I? " 326
Lancelot, to ride forth And bring the *Q*;— " 449
They gazed on all earth's beauty in their *Q*, " 463
the *Q* replied with drooping eyes, " 469
and may thy *Q* be one with thee, " 473
Q, who long had sought in vain To break him *Gareth and L.* 139
so the *Q* believed that when her son " 158
High on the top were those three *Q's*, " 229
built By magic, and by fairy Kings and *Q's*; " 248
King And Fairy *Q's* have built the city, " 259
good *Q*, Repentant of the word she made him swear, " 526
Q herself, Grateful to Prince Geraint *Marr. of Geraint* 14
And Enid loved the *Q*, and with true heart " 19
But when a rumour rose about the *Q*, " 24
Q petition'd for his leave To see the hunt, " 154
'Yea, noble *Q*,' he answer'd, " 178
and she return'd Indignant to the *Q*; (repeat) " 202, 414
'I will avenge this insult, noble *Q*, " 215
'Farewell fair Prince,' answer'd the stately *Q*. " 224
Q Sent he[illegible]wn maiden to demand the name, " 410
Avenging t[illegible] great insult done the *Q*.' " 425
'Remember that great insult done the *Q*,' " 571
Crave pardon for that insult done the *Q*, " 583
And there the *Q* forgave him easily. " 592
there be made known to the stately *Q*, " 607
came A stately *Q* whose name was Guinevere, " 667
His princess, or indeed the stately *Q*, " 759
our great *Q*, In words whose echo lasts, " 781
our fair *Q*, No hand but hers, " 787
Look'd the fair *Q*, but up the vale of Usk, " 831
there the *Q* array'd me like the sun *Geraint and E.* 701
all the penance the *Q* laid upon me " 854
And you were often there about the *Q*, " 869
great *Q* once more embraced her friend, " 947
Q's fair name was breathed upon, " 951
But this worship of the *Q*, *Balin and Balan* 179
pray the King To let me bear some token of his *Q* " 188
if the *Q* disdain'd to grant it! " 191
'No shadow' said Sir Balin '[illegible]ay *Q*, " 206
the *Q*, and all the world Made music, " 210
break Into some madness ev'n before the *Q*?' " 230
the great *Q* Came with slow steps, " 244
Follow'd the *Q*; Sir Balin heard her 'Prince, Art thou so little loyal to thy *Q*, As pass without good morrow to thy *Q*?' " 250

Queen (s) (*continued*) 'Fain would I still be loyal to the *Q*.' *Balin and Balan* 254
'*Q*? subject? but I see not what I see. " 281
'The *Q* we worship, Lancelot, I, and all, " 349
by the great *Q's* name, arise and hence.' " 482
Stoop at thy will on Lancelot and the *Q*.' " 536
His loathing of our Order and the *Q*. " 551
This fellow hath wrought some foulness with his *Q*: " 565
Pure as our own true Mother is our *Q*.' " 617
no unmarried girl But the great *Q* herself, *Merlin and V.* 13
They place their pride in Lancelot and the *Q*. " 25
Cast herself down, knelt to the *Q*, " 66
Q who stood All glittering like May sunshine " 77
Beheld the *Q* and Lancelot get to horse. " 102
our wise *Q*, if knowing that I know, " 121
when the *Q* demanded as by chance " 128
But Vivien half-forgotten of the *Q* " 137
like the fair pearl-necklace of the *Q*, " 451
made her *Q*: but those isle-nutured eyes " 570
Some charm, which being wrought upon the *Q* " 584
I mean, as noble, as their *Q* was fair! " 608
then he taught the King to charm the *Q* " 641
that commerce with the *Q*, I ask you, " 770
With purpose to present them to the *Q*, *Lancelot and E.* 69
'Are you so sick, my *Q*, you cannot move " 79
And the *Q* Lifted her eyes, " 83
Love-loyal to the least wish of the *Q* " 89
ye were not once so wise, My *Q*, " 104
Shall I appear, O *Q*, at Camelot, " 142
said the *Q*, 'A moral child without the craft " 145
'Such be for *q's*, and not for simple maids.' " 231
And only *q's* are to be counted so, " 238
great and guilty love he bare the *Q*, " 245
Then when he saw the *Q*, embracing ask'd, " 570
the *Q* amazed, 'Was he not with you? " 572
Ill news, my *Q*, for all who love him, " 598
Some read the King's face, some the *Q's*, " 727
old dame Came sudden'y on the *Q* with the sharp news. " 730
Forgot to drink to Lancelot and the *Q*, " 737
Q, who sat With lips severely placid, " 739
For any mouth to gape for save a *q's*— " 775
And there the *Q* herself will pity me, " 1059
He loves the *Q*, and in an open shame. " 1082
'For Lancelot and the *Q* and all the world, " 1107
deck it like the *Q's* For richness, and me also like the *Q* " 1118
I go in state to court, to meet the *Q*. " 1124
sent him to the *Q* Bearing his wish, whereto the *Q* agreed " 1168
piece of pointed lace, In the *Q's* shadow, " 1175
Lancelot kneeling utter'd, '*Q*, Lady, " 1179
but, my *Q*, I hear of rumours flying thro' your court. " 1189
half turn'd away, the *Q* Brake from the vast oriel-embowering vine " 1197
In which as Arthur's *Q* I move and rule: " 1221
An armlet for an arm to which the *Q's* Is haggard, " 1226
the wild *Q*, who saw not, burst away To weep " 1214
Look how she sleeps—the Fairy *Q*, so fair! " 1255
And last the *Q* herself, and pitied her: " 1289
said the *Q*, (Sea was her wrath, yet working after storm) " 1308
'*Q*, she would not be content Save that I wedded her, " 1314
And mass, and rolling music, like a *q*. " 1336
the *Q*, Who mark'd [illegible]ancelot when he moved apart, " 1348
'This is love's c[illegible] pass on, my *Q*, forgiven.' " 1353
with a love Far tenderer than my *Q's*. " 1395
Q, if I grant the jealousy as of love, " 1399
in middle street the *Q*, Who rode by Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 355
So to the Gate of the three *Q's* we came, " 358
O my *Q*, my Guinevere, *Pelleas and E.* 46
her name And title, '*Q* of Beauty,' " 116
My *Q*, he had not won.' Whereat the *Q*, As one whose foot is bitten by an ant, " 183
Pelleas had heard sung before the *Q*, " 397
and wail'd, 'Is the *Q* false?' " 532
Warn with a gracious parting from the *Q*, " 558
blaze the crime of Lancelot and the *Q*.' " 570

Queen (s) (*continued*) 'Ay, my *Q*,' he said, 'And thou hast overthrown him?' 'Ay, my *Q*.' *Pelleas and E.* 593
If I, the *Q*, May help them, loose thy tongue, " 599
The *Q* Look'd hard upon her lover, " 604
Then gave it to his *Q* to rear: the *Q* But coldly acquiescing, *Last Tournament* 22
O my *Q*, I muse Why ye not wear on arm, " 35
Only to yield my *Q* her own again? " 106
In her high bower the *Q*, Working a tapestry, " 128
each thro' worship of their *Q* White-robed in honour " 146
Let be thy fair *Q's* fantasy. " 197
Be happy in thy fair *Q* as I in mine.' " 204
Q of Beauty and of love, behold This day my *Q* of Beauty " 208
sad eyes, our *Q's* And Lancelot's. " 222
Beyond all use, that, half-amazed, the *Q*, " 236
gems which Innocence the *Q* Lent to the King, " 293
the land Was freed, and the *Q* false, " 339
smoothe And sleek his marriage over to the *Q*. " 391
Q Grasp't it so hard, that all her hand was red. " 410
glossy-throated grace, Isolt the *Q*. " 509
hath not our great *Q* My dole of beauty trebled?' " 557
the great *Q* Have yielded him her love.' " 564
'Grace, *Q*, for being loved: " 602
First mainly thro' that sullying of our *Q*— " 682
'Not so, my *Q*,' he said, " 744
Clasp't it and cried 'Thine Order, O my *Q*!' " 750
look'd and saw The great *Q's* bower was dark,— " 758
Q who sat betwixt her best Enid, *Guinevere* 27
Sir Lancelot told This matter to the *Q*, " 54
Love-loyal to the least wish of the *Q*, " 126
the stately *Q* abode For many a week, " 146
when she heard, the *Q* look'd up, " 164
when first she came, wept the sad *Q*. " 182
Round that strong castle where he holds the *Q*; " 194
For his own self, and his own *Q*, " 197
About the good King and his wicked *Q*, And were I such a King with such a *Q*, " 209
Then to her own sad heart mutter'd the *Q*, " 213
ere the coming of the *Q*.' (repeat) " 223 233
Then thought the *Q* within herself again, " 224
Before the coming of the sinful *Q*.' " 270
Then spake the *Q* and somewhat bitterly, " 271
This evil work of Lancelot and the *Q*?' " 307
thought the *Q* 'Lo! they have set her on, " 308
the pale *Q* look'd up and answer'd her, " 327
To which a mournful answer made the *Q*: " 341
Such as they are, were you the sinful *Q*.' " 353
Fired all the pale face of the *Q*, " 357
stood before the *Q* As tremulously as foam " 363
when the *Q* had added 'Get thee hence,' " 366
But when the *Q* immersed in such a trance, " 401
Rose the pale *Q*, and in her anguish " 586
and he gave them charge about the *Q*, " 591
Three *q's* with crowns of gold: *Pass. of Arthur* 366
those three *Q's* Put forth their hands, " 373
be yon dark *Q's* in yon black boat, " 452
But thou, my *Q*, Not for itself, *To the Queen ii* 33
'I have fought for *Q* and Faith *The Revenge* 101
es wouldn't goa, wi' good gowd o' the *Q*, *Village Wife* 49
the king, the *q* Bad me be seated, *Columbus* 10
king, the *q*, Sank from their thrones, " 14
Ferdinand Hath sign'd it and our Holy Catholic *q*— " 30
but our *Q* Recall'd me, " 58
our prudent king, our righteous *q*— " 122
ghost of our great Catholic *Q* Smiles on me, " 187
Q of Heaven who seest the souls in Hell " 216
ready—tho' our Holy Catholic *Q*, " 228
sorra the *Q* wid her sceptre in sich *Tomorrow* 35
stood up strait as the *Q* of the world— " 79
FIRST pledge our *Q* this solemn night, *Hands all round* 1
Since our *Q* assumed the globe, the sceptre, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 3
Q, and Empress of India, " 6
Q, as true to womanhood as Queenhood, " 25
Persephone! *Q* of the dead no more— *Demeter and P.* 18

Queen (s) (*continued*) thou that hast from men, As *Q* of Death, *Demeter and P.* 143
Her maiden coming like a *Q*, *The Ring* 480
Hail ample presence of a *Q*, *Prog. of Spring* 61
Form in Freedom's name and the *Q's*! *Riflemen form!* 23
Queen-like To change our dark *Q-c*, *To Mary Boyle* 65
Queenhood with all grace Of womanhood and *q*, *Marr. of Geraint* 176
Queen, as true to womanhood as *Q*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 25
Queenly All is gracious, gentle, great and *Q*. " 14
Quell He thought to *q* the stubborn hearts of oak, *Buonaparte* 1
his great self, Hath force to *q* me.' *Gareth and L.* 1183
scream of that Wood-devil I came to *q*!' *Balin and Balan* 548
My yucca, which no winter *q's*, *To Ulysses* 21
Quelling Move with me toward their *q*, *Last Tournament* 101
Quench and *q* The red God's anger, *Tiresias* 157
Gods, To *q*, not hurl the thunderbolt, *Demeter and P.* 133
Quench'd had not wholly *q* his power: *Vision of Sin* 217
The fame is *q* that I foresaw, *In Mem. lxxiii* 5
According to his greatness whom she *q*. *Merlin and V.* 218
that had *q* herself In that assumption *Sisters (E. and E.)* 233
Their innocent hospitalities *q* in blood, *Columbus* 176
All diseases *q* by Science, *Locksley H., Sixty* 163
Quencher You would-be *q's* of the light to be, *Princess iv* 536
Quenching *q* lake by lake and tarn by tarn. " *vii* 40
love of light *q* her fear of pain— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 190
Query let my *q* pass Unclaim'd, *The Brook* 104
Answer'd all *queries* touching those at home *Aylmer's Field* 465
He put the self-same *q*, *Marr. of Geraint* 269
To all their *queries* answer'd not a word, *Lover's Tale iv* 333
Quest When I went forth in *q* of truth, *Supp. Confessions* 141
name Be hidd'n, and give me the first *q*, *Gareth and L.* 545
'I have given him the first *q*: " 562
'A boon, Sir King, this *q*!' " 647
'Bound upon a *q* With horse and arms— " 708
'Damsel, the *q* is mine. " 745
I leave not till I finish this fair *q*, Or die therefore.' " 774
'The *q* is mine; thy kitchen-knave am I, " 861
'Go therefore,' and so gives the *q* to him— " 864
'Full pardon, but I follow up the *q*, " 886
Not fit to cope your *q*. " 1174
boundless savagery Appal me from the *q*.' " 1331
'The *q* is Lancelot's: give him back the shield.' " 1344
So large mirth lived and Gareth won the *q*. " 1426
we rode upon this fatal *q* Of honour, *Geraint and E.* 703
So claim'd the *q* and rode away, *Balin and Balan* 138
(His *q* was unaccomplish'd) " 547
My *q*, meseems, is here. " 552
And no *q* came, but all was joust and play, *Merlin and V.* 145
cease not from your *q* until ye find.' *Lancelot and E.* 548
to sally forth In *q* of whom he knew not, " 561
Rode with his diamond, wearied of the *q*, " 616
Reported who he was, and on what *q* Sent, " 628
And lose the *q* he sent you on, " 655
let me leave My *q* with you; " 691
all wearied of the *q* Leapt on his horse, " 703
ye shall go no more On *q* of mine. " 717
Lest I be found as faithless in [illegible] As yon proud Prince who left the *q* to me " 761
the *q* Assign'd to her not worth [illegible] " 824
ride A twelvemonth and a day in [illegible] of it, *Holy Grail* 197
Before ye leave him for this *Q*, " 325
and cried, 'This *Q* is not for thee.' (repeat) " 374, 378
'I am not worthy of the *Q*;' " 386
Came ye on none but phantoms in your *q*, " 562
I falter'd from my *q* and vow? " 568
And the *Q* faded in my heart. " 600
And ev'n the Holy *Q*, and all but her; " 610
'Ridest thou then so hotly on a *q* So holy, " 642
Small heart was his after the Holy *Q*: " 657
Q and he were in the hands of Heaven. " 659
and scoff'd at him And this high *Q* " 668
And those that had gone out upon the *Q*, " 722
but now—the *Q*, This vision— " 733
'Gawain, was this *Q* for thee?' " 740
Who made me sure the *Q* was not for me; " 743

Quest (*continued*) For I was much awearied of the Q: *Holy Grail* 744
hath this Q avail'd for thee?' " 765
all My q were but in vain; " 783
and this Q was not for me.' " 852
'Hath Gawain fail'd in any q of thine? " 859
To those who went upon the Holy Q, " 890
to fill the gap Left by the Holy Q; *Pelleas and E.* 2

Question (s) (*See also* **Test-question**) with q unto whom
'twere due: *Œnone* 82
And, smiling, put the q by. *Day-Dm., Revival* 32
your q now, Which touches on the workman *Princess iii* 321
But then this q of your troth remains: " *v* 279
overthrow Of these or those, the q settled die.' " 317
In many a subtle q versed. *In Mem. xcvi* 6
Nor thro' the q's men may try, " *cxxiv* 7
Fixing full eyes of q on her face, *Com. of Arthur* 312
And after madness acted q ask'd: *Geraint and E.* 813
the q rose About the founding of a Table Round, *Merlin and V.* 410
This q, so flung down before the guests, *Lover's Tale iv* 268
in the thick of q and reply I fled the house, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 157
An' a haxin' ma hawkard q's, *Spinster's S's.* 90
Question (verb) 'Twere well to q him, and try *Talking Oak* 27
'Thou art but a wild-goose to q it.' *Gareth and L.* 36
To q, why The sons before the fathers die, *To Marg. of Dufferin* 46
Question'd Doth q memory answer not, *Lover's Tale i* 277
or could answer him, If q, *Enoch Arden* 654
She, q if she knew us men, *Princess iv* 231
q any more Save on the further side; *Com. of Arthur* 396
A voice clung sobbing till he q it, *Last Tournament* 759
then some other q if she came From foreign lands, *Lover's Tale iv* 330
Questioner Has little time for idle q's.' *Marr. of Geraint* 272

Quick (adj.) (*See also* **Too-quick**) —they say that
women are so q— *Enoch Arden* 408
The q lark's closest-caroll'd strains, *Rosalind* 10
And my thoughts are as q and as q, *Window, On the Hill* 12
With thy q tears that make the rose *In Mem. lxxii* 10
his q, instinctive hand Caught at the hilt, *Marr. of Geraint* 209
Thus, after some q burst of sudden wrath, *Balin and Balan* 216
so q and thick The lightnings here and there *Holy Grail* 493
and close upon it peal'd A sharp q thunder.' " 696
Her countenance with q and healthful blood— *Lover's Tale i* 97
Q blushes, the sweet dwelling of her eyes *Sisters (E. and E.)* 165
At once The bright q smile of Evelyn, " 243
our q Evelyn—The merrier, prettier, " 285
Patient of pain tho' as q as a sensitive plant *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
So q, so capable in soldiership, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 75
Then, after one q glance upon the stars. *Akbar's Dream* 3
We are twice as q!' *Princess, Pro.* 137
A q brunette, well-moulded, falcon-eyed, " *ii* 106
For some cry 'Q' and some cry 'Slow,' *Politics* 9
Quick (living) That q or dead thou holdest me for King. *Pass. of Arthur* 61
Quick (quickset) Rings Eden thro' the budded q's, *In Mem. lxxxviii* 2
Now burgeons every maze of q " *cxv* 2
Quick (to the quick) I myself, A Tory to the q, *Walk. to the Mail* 81
the proof to prove me to the q!' *Gareth and L.* 150
Quicken mountain q's into Nymph and Faun; *Lucretius* 187
bloodless east began To q to the sun, *Marr. of Geraint* 535
Your wailing will not q him: *Geraint and E.* 549
felt my hatred for my Mark Q within me, *Last Tournament* 520
Quicken'd Be q with a livelier breath, *In Mem. cxxii* 13
Quickening slowly q into lower forms; *Vision of Sin* 210
Quicker Her hands are q unto good: *In Mem. xxxiii* 10
If we could give them surer, q proof— *Princess iii* 282
It may be, I am q of belief Than you believe me, *Lancelot and E.* 1204
Quick-falling q-f dew Of fruitful kisses, *Œnone* 204
Quickset-screens Fills out the homely q-s, *On a Mourner* 6
Quiet (adj.) Q, dispassionate, and cold, *A Character* 28
As waves that up a q cove Rolling slide, *Eleanore* 108
A healthy frame, a q mind.' *Two Voices* 99
Then said the voice, in q scorn, " 401
wave that swam Thro' q meadows round the mill, *Miller's D.* 98
Rest in a happy place and q seats Above the thunder, *Œnone* 131
'Reign thou apart, a q king, *Palace of Art* 14
With q eyes unfaithful to the truth, *Love and Duty* 94
Here at the q limit of the world, *Tithonus* 7

Quiet (adj.) (*continued*) till he find The q chamber far
apart. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 28
Let us have a q hour, *Vision of Sin* 73
Than aught they fable of the q Gods. *Lucretius* 55
pines of Ida shook to see Slide from that q heaven of hers, " 87
from some bay-window shake the night; But all was q: *Princess i* 107
Her q dream of life this hour may cease. *Requiescat* 6
She desires no isles of the blest, no q seats of the just, *Wages* 8
As if the q bones were blest Among familiar names *In Mem. xviii* 6
The q sense of something lost. " *lxxviii* 8
'I watch thee from the q shore; " *lxxxv* 81
Below me, there, is the village, and looks how q and
small! *Maud I iv* 7
Be mine a philosopher's life in the q woodland ways, " 49
Came glimmering thro' the laurels At the q evenfall, *II v* 78
Me, that was never a q sleeper? " *c* 98
painted battle the war stood Silenced, the living q as
the dead, *Com. of Arthur* 123
ever fail'd to draw The q night into her blood, *Marr. of Geraint* 532
And kiss'd her q brows, and saying to her *Lancelot and E.* 1150
my fresh but fixt resolve To pass away into the q life, *Holy Grail* 738
But always in the q house I heard, " 832
Oh! pleasant breast of waters, q bay, Like to a q
mind in the loud world, *Lover's Tale i* 6
Didst swathe thyself all round Hope's q urn For ever? " 100
All this Seems to the q daylight of your minds But
cloud and smoke, " 296
Why did you sit so q? *Rizpah* 14
Quietly sleeping—so q, our doctor said *In the Child. Hosp.* 41
It was all of it fair as life, it was all of it as q as death, *V. of Maeldune* 20
Silent palaces, q fields of eternal sleep! " 80
By q fields, a slowly-dying power, *De Prof., Two G.* 24
All so q the ripple would hardly blanch into spray *The Wreck* 137
Naäy, but the claws o' tha! q! *Spinster's S's.* 36
Man is q at last As he stands on the heights *By an Evolution.* 19
Quiet (s) For now the noonday q holds the hill: *Œnone* 25
Divided in a graceful q—paused, *Gardener's D.* 156
And blasting the long q of my breast *Lucretius* 162
This look of q flatters thus *In Mem. x* 10
Making a treacherous q in his heart, *Lancelot and E.* 883
Moan to myself 'one plunge—then q for evermore.' *Charity* 16
Quieted Three with good blows he q, *Gareth and L.* 813
I was q, and slept again. *The Ring* 421
[illegible] but I knaws I 'ed led tha a q life *Spinster's S's* 71
[illegible] As hardly tints the blossom of the q *Balin and Balan* 267
Quinquennial Or gay q's would we reap *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 23
Quinsy 'A q choke thy cursed note!' *The Goose* 29
Quintessence As with the q of flame, *Arabian Nights* 123
pure q's of precious oils In hollow'd moons *Palace of Art* 187
The flower and q of change. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 24
He had known a man, a q of man, *Aylmer's Field* 388
Quintus Calaber Q C Somewhat lazily handled *To Master of B.* 7
Quip But all his merry q's are o'er. *D. of the O. Year* 29
Tristram, waiting for the q to come, *Last Tournament* 260
Quire low-matin chirp hath grown Full q, *Love and Duty* 99
O Milan, O the chanting q's, *The Daisy* 57
priest, who mumble worship in your q— *Balin and Balan* 144
Quirk With twisted q's and happy hits, *Will Water.* 189
Quit (leave) q the post Allotted by the Gods: *Lucretius* 148
how loth to q the land! *The Flight* 38
Wilt neither q the widow'd Crown *To Prin. Beatrice* 15
Quit (repay) ill then should I q your brother's love, *Lancelot and E.* 944
Quitch the vicious q Of blood and custom *Geraint and E.* 903
Quiver heart of Poland hath not ceased To q, *Poland* 4
Willows whiten, aspens q, *L. of Shalott* i 10
A thousand moons will q; *A Farewell* 14
sometimes touches but one string That q's, *Lover's Tale i* 18
Quiver'd Her eyelid q as she spake. *Miller's D.* 144
bright death q at the victim's throat; *D. of F. Women* 115
Trembled and q, as the dog, *Pelleas and E.* 284
Q a flying glory on her hair, *Lover's Tale i* 69
Quivering sets all the tops q— *Lucretius* 186
Gloom'd the low coast and q brine *The Voyage* 42
Tear the noble heart of Britain, leave it gorily q? *Boadicea* 12
The rosy q's died into the night. *Holy Grail* 123

Quoit Q, tennis, ball—no games? *Princess iii* 215
Quoloty (quality) Lookk 'ow *q* smiles *N. Farmer, O. S.* 53
Fur *Q's* hall my friends, *Church-warden, etc.* 39
Quote —it makes me sick to *q* him— *Sea Dreams* 159
Love, let me *q* these lines, that you may learn „ 181
Quoted *q* odes, and jewels five-words-long *Princess ii* 377
Quoting And when the Goan Padre *q* Him, *Akbar's Dream* 74

R

Rake (rake) *r* out Hell wi' a small-tooth coämb— *Village Wife* 76
Rake (rake) I wur niver agin the *r*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 16
an' agean the toithe an' the *r*, *Church-warden, etc.* 11
Raited (scolded) Sally she turn'd a tongue-banger, an' *r* ma, *North. Cobbler* 23
Raitin (scolding) Robby I gied tha a *r* *Spinster's S's.* 48
Raäved (tore) an' *r* an' rumbled 'um out. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 32
Raäved (torn) an' *r* slick thruf by the plow— *Owd Roä* 28
Raävin' (raving) fire was a-raägin' an' *r* „ 110
Rabbit (adj.) A *r* mouth that is ever agape— *Maud I x* 31
Rabbit (s) The *r* fondles his own harmless face, *Aylmer's Field* 851
Rabble soft and milky *r* of womankind, *Princess vi* 309
frantic *r* in half-amaze Stared at him dead, *St. Telemachus* 71
Race (of persons) (*See also* **Border-race**) Becomes dishonour to her *r*— *Two Voices* 255
Who took a wife, who rear'd his *r*, „ 328
Some legend of a fallen *r* Alone might hint „ 359
We were two daughters of one *r*: *The Sisters* 1
Chanted from an ill-used *r* of men *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 120
my *r* Hew'd Ammon, hip and thigh, *D. of F. Women* 237
To mingle with the human *r*, *Of old sat Freedom* 10
Unequal laws unto a savage *r*, *Ulysses* 4
To vary from the kindly *r* of men, *Tithonus* 29
she shall rear my dusky *r* *Locksley Hall* 168
'Some other *r* of Averills'— *Aylmer's Field* 54
Nor of what *r*, the work; „ 224
and with her the *r* of Aylmer, past. „ 577
Which else had link'd their *r* with times to come— „ 779
I made by these the last of all my *r*, „ 791
And those who sorrow'd o'er a vanish'd *r*, „ 844
a *r* Of giants living, each, a thousand years, *Princess iii* 268
Then springs the crowning *r* of humankind. „ *vii* 295
while the *r's* of mankind endure, *Ode on Well.* 219
Have left the last free *r* with naked coasts! *Third of Feb.* 40
That 'Loss is common to the *r*'— *In Mem. vi* 2
Comes out—to some one of his *r*: „ *lxxiv* 4
Will shelter one of stranger *r*. „ *cii* 4
Of that great *r*, which is to be, „ *ciii* 35
The herald of a higher *r*, „ *cxviii* 14
And throned *r's* may degrade; „ *cxxviii* 7
Betwixt us and the crowning *r* „ *Con.* 128
her father, the wrinkled head of the *r*? *Maud I iv* 13
in his force to be Nature's crowning *r*. „ 33
At war with myself and a wretched *r*, „ *x* 35
On that huge scapegoat of the *r*, „ *xiii* 42
Strike dead the whole weak *r* of venomous worms, „ *II i* 46
Beyond the *r* of Britons and of men. *Com. of Arthur* 331
O PURELIND *r* of miserable men, *Geraint and E.* 1
in their chairs set up a stronger *r* „ 940
strange sound of an adulterous *r*, *Holy Grail* 80
Our *r* and blood, a remnant that were left „ 663
great and sane and simple *r* of brutes *Pelleas and E.* 480
The prayer of many a *r* and creed, and clime— *To the Queen ii* 11
Strong with the strength of the *r* *Def. of Lucknow* 47
Spain once the most chivalric *r* on earth, *Columbus* 204
I WAS the chief of the *r*— *V. of Maeldune* 1
boasted he sprang from the oldest *r* upon earth. „ 4
serve This mortal *r* thy kin so well, *De Prof., Two G.* 16
breathed a *r* of mightier mountaineers. *Montenegro* 14
one of these, the *r* of Cadmus— *Tiresias* 134
Motherless evermore of an ever-vanishing *r*, *Despair* 84
we, the poor earth's dying *r*, *Ancient Sage* 178
for since our dying *r* began, *Locksley H., Sixty* 65
Race (of persons) (*continued*) Far among the vanish'd *r's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 79
to lower the rising *r* of men; „ 117
All the full-brain, half-brain *r's*, „ 161
a single *r*, a single tongue— „ 165
I would the rising *r* were half as eager „ 228
sunder'd once from all the human *r*, *To Virgil* 36
souls of men, who grew beyond their *r*, *Demeter and P.* 140
may roll with the dust of a vanish'd *r*. *Vastness* 2
As dead from all the human *r* *Happy* 95
I cult from every faith and *r* *Akbar's Dream* 68
when creed and *r* Shall bear false witness, „ 97
From out the sunset pour'd an alien *r*, „ 192
there is time for the *r* to grow. *The Dawn* 20
but, while the *r's* flower and fade, *Making of Man* 5
Race (course of life, etc.) Till all my widow'd *r* be run; *In Mem. ix* 18
Till all my widow'd *r* be run. „ *xvi* 20
He still outstrip me in the *r*; „ *xlvi* 2
burst All barriers in her onward *r* For power. „ *cxiv* 14
make one people ere man's *r* be run: *To Victor Hugo* 11
And I would that my *r* were run, *The Dreamer* 8
Or ever your *r* be run! „ 30
Race (stream) By the red *r* of fiery Phlegethon; *Demeter and P.* 28
Race (verb) and *r* By all the fountains: *Princess iv* 262
r thro' many a mile Of dense and open, *Balin and Balan* 423
and hunters *r* The shadowy lion, *Tiresias* 177
hopes, which *r* the restless blood, *Prog. of Spring* 115
Raced flew kite, and *r* the purple fly, *Princess ii* 248
Thro' all the camp and inward *r* the scouts „ *v* 111
Races and how The *r* went, and who would rent the hall: *Audley Court* 31
Raceth And *r* freely with his fere, *Supp. Confessions* 158
Rachel Fairer than *R* by the palmy well, *Aylmer's Field* 679
Racing Clouds that are *r* above, *Window, On the Hill* 6
measured pulse of *r* oars Among the willows; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 10
He is *r* from heaven to heaven *The Dreamer* 21
Rack furrowing into light the mounded *r*, *Love and Duty* 100
As if 'twere drawn asunder by the *r*. *Lover's Tale ii* 57
save breaking my bones on the *r*? *B. an Evolution.* 9
Rack'd frame is *r* with pangs that conquer trust; *In Mem. l* 6
I am *r* with pains. *Columbus* 199
that I, *R* as I am with gout, „ 235
Radiate where the passions meet, Whence *r*: *In Mem. lxxxviii* 5
Raff Let *r's* be rife in prose and rhyme, *Will Water.* 61
Rafter slew Till all the *r's* rang with woman-yells, *Last Tournament* 476
Boardings and *r's* and doors— *Def. of Lucknow* 67
Rafter'd *See* **Dusky-rafter'd**
Rag (torn clothes) Her *r's* scarce held together; *The Goose* 2
and throng, their *r's* and they The basest, *Lucretius* 170
all one *r*, disprinced from head to heel. *Princess v* 30
And him, the lazar, in his *r's*: *In Mem. cxxvii* 10
put your beauty to this [illegible]t and scorn By dressing it in *r's*? *Geraint and E.* 676
this poor gown, This silk [illegible] *r*. „ 680
Shaking his hands, as from a lazar's *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 317
Rag (stone) hornblende, *r* and trap and tuff, *Princess iii* 362
Rage (s) His early *r* Had force to make me rhyme *Miller's D.* 192
With inarticulate *r*, and making signs *Enoch Arden* 640
For blind with *r* she miss'd the plank, *Princess iv* 177
And I remain on whom to wreak your *r*, „ 350
The captive void of noble *r*, *In Mem. xxvii* 2
her brother ran in his *r* to the gate, *Maud II i* 12
that chain'd *r*, which ever yelpt within, *Balin and Balan* 319
so blind in *r* that unawares He burst his lance „ 328
and dash'd herself Dead in her *r*: *Tiresias* 153
your faith and a God of eternal *r*, *Despair* 39
call him dotard in your *r*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 9
THIS thing, that thing is the *r*, *Poets and Critics* 1
Rage (verb) a flame That *r's* in the woodland far below, *Balin and Balan* 234
R like a fire among the noblest names, *Merlin and V.* 802
Raged I *r* against the public liar; *The Letters* 26
am I raging alone as my father *r* in his mood? *Maud I i* 53
Rageful Slowly and conscious of the *r* eye That watch'd him, *Aylmer's Field* 336
Nor thou be *r*, like a handled bee, *Ancient Sage* 269
Ragged The *r* rims of thunder brooding low, *Palace of Art* 75

Ragged (*continued*) Pent in a roofless close of *r* stones; *St. S. Stylites* 74
babe Too *r* to be fondled on her lap, *Aylmer's Field* 686
haunts Would scratch a *r* oval on the sand, *Gareth and L.* 534
Hung round with *r* rims and burning folds,— *Lover's Tale* ii 63
Upon the morrow, thro' the *r* walls, " 152
Ragged-robin Hath pick'd a *r-r* from the hedge, *Marr. of Geraint* 724
Raging (*See also* **A-ragin'**) The wind is *r* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 21
shot at, slightly hurt, *R* return'd: *Aylmer's Field* 549
She heard him *r*, heard him fall; *Lucretius* 276
am I *r* alone as my father raged in his mood? *Maud I* i 53
shone the Noonday Sun Beyond a *r* shallow. *Gareth and L.* 1028
Raid chance of booty from the morning's *r*, *Geraint and E.* 565
Rail (s) take their leave, about the garden *r's*. *Princess, Con.* 38
In such discourse we gain'd the garden *r's*, " 80
Rail (verb) To *r* at Lady Psyche and her side. " iii 33
He loved to *r* against it still, *In Mem.* lxxxix 38
Who shall *r* Against her beauty? " cxiv 1
fight for the good than to *r* at the ill; *Maud III* vi 57
For that did never he whereon ye *r*, *Gareth and L.* 728
if she had it, would she *r* on me To snare the next, and if she have it not So will she *r*. *Merlin and V.* 810
Then she began to *r* so bitterly, *Pelleas and E.* 250
they *r* At me the Zoroastrian. *Akbar's Dream* 103
R at 'Blind Fate' with many a vain 'Alas!' *Doubt and Prayer* 2
Rail'd (*See also* **Golden-rail'd**) still she *r* against the state of things. *Princess* iii 84
r at those Who call'd him the false son *Guinevere* 287
And *r* at all the Popes, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 165
Railer This *r*, that hath mock'd thee in full hall— *Gareth and L.* 369
Railing *r* at thine and thee. *Balin and Balan* 119
Raillery feigning pique at what she call'd The *r*, *Princess iv* 588
Railway In the steamship, in the *r*, *Locksley Hall* 166
A petty *r* ran: a fire-balloon Rose gem-like *Princess, Pro.* 74
A *r* there, a tunnel here, *Mechanophilus* 7
Raiment in her *r's* hem was traced in flame *The Poet* 45
In diverse *r* strange: *Palace of Art* 168
In *r* white and clean. *St. Agnes' Eve* 24
A woman-post in flying *r*. *Princess ii* 376
Loosely robed in flying *r*, *Boadicea* 37
three fair girls In gilt and rosy *r* came: *Gareth and L.* 927
His arms, the rosy *r*, and the star. " 938
broken wings, torn *r* and loose hair, " 1208
Rain (s) (*See also* **River-rain**) *R* makes music in the tree *A Dirge* 26
Wash'd with still *r's* and daisy blossomed; *Con[illegible]stance* 7
The lightning flash atwe[illegible] the *r's*, *[illegible]alind* 12
From winter *r's* that beat his grave. *T[illegible] Voices* 261
Autumn *r's* Flash in the pools of whirling Simois. *Œnone* 205
W[illegible] shadow-streaks of *r*. *Palace of Art* 76
There will not be a drop of *r* *May Queen* 35
Where falls not hail, or *r*, or any snow, *M. d'Arthur* 260
beneath a whispering *r* Night slid down *Gardener's D.* 266
R, wind, frost, heat, hail, damp, *St. S. Stylites* 16
'I swear, by leaf, and wind, and *r*, *Talking Oak* 81
Low thunders bring the mellow *r*, " 279
when the *r* is on the roof, *Locksley Hall* 78
with *r* or hail, or fire or snow; " 193
Bullets fell like *r*; *The Captain* 46
With ashy *r's*, that spreading made *The Voyage* 43
Came in a sun-lit fall of *r*. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
Old plash of *r's*, and refuse patch'd with moss. *Vision of Sin* 212
THE *r* had fallen, the Poet arose, *Poet's Song* 1
The *r* of heaven, and their own bitter tears, Tears, and the careless *r* of heaven, *Aylmer's Field* 428
for thrice I heard the *r* Rushing; *Lucretius* 26
A twisted snake, and now a *r* of pearls, *Princess, Pro.* 62
blowzed with health, and wind, and *r*, " *iv* 279
Remember what a plague of *r*; *The Daisy* 50
Of *r* at Reggio, *r* at Parma; At Lodi, *r*, Piacenza, *r*. " [illegible]
The mis[illegible]nd the *r*, the mist and the *r*! *Window, No Answer* 1
And gha[illegible]y thro' the drizzling *r* *In Mem.* vii 11
A flower beat with *r* and wind, " viii 15
That takes the sunshine and the *r's*, " x 14
flakes Of crimson or in emerald *r*. " xxviii 32
and fed With honey'd *r* and delicate air, *Maud I* xviii 21

Rain (s) (*continued*) and the heavens fall in a gentle *r*, *Maud II* i 41
'*R*, *r*, and sun! a rainbow in the sky! *Com. of Arthur* 408
R, *r*, and sun! a rainbow on the lea! " 408
R, sun, and *r*! and the free blossom blows: " 409
Sun, *r*, and sun! and where is he who knows? " 410
O rainbow with three colours after *r*, *Gareth and L.* 1160
Before the useful trouble of the *r*: *Geraint and E.* 771
Or in the noon of dust and driving *r*, *Merlin and V.* 636
Then fell thick *r*, plume droopt and mantle clung, *Last Tournament* 213
falls not hail, or *r*, or any snow, *Pass. of Arthur* 428
and the *r* Had fall'n upon me *Lover's Tale* i 622
few drops of that distressful *r* fell on my face, " 698
As *r* of the midsummer midnight soft, " 722
A morning air, sweet after *r*, " iii 3
An' he took three turns in the *r*, *First Quarrel* 77
I find myself drenched with the *r*. *Rizpah* 8
Beneath a pitiless rush of Autumn *r* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 237
That trees grew downward, *r* fell upward, *Columbus* 50
the tundher, an' *r* that fell, *Tomorrow* 23
And o'er thee streams the *r*, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 14
Rain (verb) *R* out the heavy mist of tears, *Love and Duty* 43
That lightly *r* from ladies' hands. *Sir Galahad* 12
To *r* an April of ovation round Their statues, *Princess vi* 66
bullets would *r* at our feet— *Def. of Lucknow* 1
Rainbow (adj.) And *r* robes, and gems and gemlike eyes, *Princess v* [illegible]0
Of his house in a *r* frill? *Maud II* ii 17
may roll The *r* hues of heaven about it— *Romney's R.* 51
Rainbow (s) the *r* forms and flies on the land *Sea-Fairies* 25
And the *r* lives in the curve of the sand; " 27
And the *r* hangs on the poising wave, " 29
Between the *r* and the sun. *Margaret* 13
Broke, like the *r* from the shower. *Two Voices* 444
leap the *r's* of the brooks, *Locksley Hall* 171
Flung the torrent *r* around: *Vision of S.* 32
This flake of *r* flying on the highest *Princess v* 319
'Rain, rain, and sun! a *r* in the sky! *Com. of Arthur* 403
Rain, rain, and sun! a *r* on the lea! " 406
O *r* with three colours after rain, *Gareth and L.* 1160
Lay like a *r* fall'n upon the grass, *Lancelot and E.* 431
Her smile lit up the *r* on my tears, *Lover's Tale* i 254
low down in a *r* deep Silent palaces, *L. of Maldune* [illegible]
Her light makes *r's* in my closing eyes, *Prog. of Sp.* [illegible]
Rain'd *R* thro' my sight its overflow. *Two Voices* [illegible]
Principles are *r* in blood; *Love thou thy land* 80
dimly *r* about the leaf Twilights of airy silver, *Audley Court* 81
and there *r* a ghastly dew *Locksley Hall* 125
a giant's flail, The large blows *r*, *Princess v* 501
mine down *r* Their spirit-searching splendours. *Lover's Tale* i 146
Raining Heavily the low sky *r* *L. of Shalott* ii 4
Hold swollen clouds from *r*, *D. of F. Women* 11
Rain-rotten *R-r* died the wheat, *Demeter and P.* 112
Rainy And faint, *r* lights are seen, *Margaret* 60
As over *r* mist inclines A gleaming crag *Two Voices* 188
The rentroll Cupid of our *r* isles. *Edwin Morris* 103
Thro' scudding drifts the *r* Hyades Vext the dim sea: *Ulysses* 10
The sunny and *r* seasons came and went *Enoch Arden* 623
A *r* cloud possess'd the earth, *In Mem. xv* 3
'O trefoil, sparkling on the *r* plain, *Gareth and L.* 1159
and thro' the tree Rush'd ever a *r* wind, *Last Tournament* 16
Raise Thou wilt never *r* thine head *A Dirge* 19
I could *r* One hope that warm'd me *Two Voices* 121
R thy soul; Make thine heart ready with thine eyes: the time is come to *r* the veil. *Gardener's D.* 272
Most can *r* the flowers now, *The Flower* 19
To *r* a cry that lasts not long, *In Mem. lxxv* 10
Sir Lancelot help To *r* the Prince, *Guinevere* 46
and could *r* such a battle-cry *V. of Maeldune* 23
Tho' some of late would *r* a wind *Freedom* 35
R a stately memorial, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 44
R me. I thank you. *Romney's R.* 60
Raised (adj.) in your *r* brows I read Some wonder *Columbus* 1
my *r* eyelids would not fall, *Lover's Tale* i 571
Raised (verb) when I *r* my eyes, above They met *Miller's D.* 85
I look'd, Paris had *r* his arm, *Œnone* 189
She *r* her piercing orbs, *D. of F. Women* 171

Raised (verb) (*continued*) Then *r* her head with lips compressed, *The Letters* 19
When Annie would have *r* him Enoch said *Enoch Arden* 232
'You *r* your arm, you tumbled down and broke *Sea Dreams* 141
r the blinding bandage from his eyes: *Princess i* 244
At the word, they *r* A tent of satin, " *iii* 347
And *r* the cloak from brows as pale " *v* 73
They are *r* for ever and ever, *Voice and the P.* 23
Not *r* for ever and ever, " 25
Behold a man *r* up by Christ! *In Mem. xxxi* 13
R my own town against me in the night *Marr. of Geraint* 457
arose, and *r* Her mother too, " 535
Yet *r* and laid him on a litter-bier, *Geraint and E.* 566
He *r* his eyes and saw The tree that shone *Merlin and V.* 938
He *r* his head, their eyes met and hers fell, *Lancelot and E.* 1312
And *r* a bugle hanging from his neck, *Pelleas and E.* 364
The silk pavilions of King Arthur *r* *Guinevere* 394
And many more when Modred *r* revolt, " 441
And *r* us hand in hand.' *Lover's Tale iv* 66
He *r* her softly from the sepulchre, " 85
she *r* an eye that ask'd 'Where?' " 94
a wave like the wave that is *r* by an earthquake grew, *The Revenge* 115
but ever we *r* thee anew, *Def. of Lucknow* 5
nor voice Nor finger *r* against him— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 15
r the school, and drain'd the fen. *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
I *r* her, call'd her 'Muriel,' *The Ring* 149
the mighty Muses have *r* to the heights *Parnassus* 2
One *r* the Prince, one sleek'd the squalid hair, *Death of Œnone* 57
had left His aged eyes, he *r* them, *St. Telemachus* 51
Still I *r* my heart to heaven, *Akbar's Dream* 6
Raiser A *r* of huge melons and of pine, *Princess, Con.* 87
Raising Annie seem'd to hear Her own death-scaffold *r*, *Enoch Arden* 175
r her Still higher, past all peril, *Lover's Tale i* 393
Rake (s) brag to his fellow *r's* of his conquest *Charity* 18
Rake (verb) (*See also* **Raiks**) Nor will she *r*: there is no baseness in her.' *Merlin and V.* 127
Rakest And *r* in golden barley. *Will Water.* 128
Rake-ruin'd *r-r* bodies and souls go down in a common wreck, *The Dawn* 13
Raking *R* in that millennial touchwood-dust *Aylmer's Field* 514
Ralph And that was old Sir *R's* at Ascalon: *Princess, Pro.* 26
there was *R* himself, A broken statue propt " 98
I read Of Old Sir *R* a page or two " 121
or *R* Who shines so in the corner; " 144
For which the good Sir *R* had burnt them all— " 236
'Sir *R* has got your colours: " *iv* 594
Disrobed the glimmering statue of Sir *R* " *Con.* 117
R would fight in Edith's sight, For *R* was Edith's lover, *The Tourney* 1
R went down like a fire to the fight " 3
'Gallant Sir *R*,' said the king. " 6
'Take her Sir *R*,' said the king. " 18
Ram (sheep) *r's* and geese Troop'd round a Paynim harper *Last Tournament* 321
Ram (battering-ram) shuddering War-thunder of iron *r's*; *Tiresias* 100
Ramble O ME, my pleasant *r's* by the lake, (repeat) *Edwin Morris* 1, 13
Rambling And oft in *r's* on the wold, *Miller's D* 105
Ramp A lion *r's* at the top, *Maud I xiv* 7
'*R* ye lance-splintering lions, *Gareth and L.* 1306
Yea, *r* and roar at leaving of your lord!— " 1307
lions, crown'd with gold, *R* in the field, *Lancelot and E.* 664
Rampaged An' they *r* about wi' their grooms, *Village Wife* 36
Rampant A *r* heresy, such as if it spread *Princess iv* 411
Rampart ranged *r's* bright From level meadow-bases *Palace of Art* 6
few but more than wall And *r*, *Tiresias* 126
Rampart-lines designs Of his labour'd *r-l*, *Ode on Well.* 105
Ran (*See also* **Roon'd, Runn'd**) marble stairs *R* up with golden balustrade, *Arabian Nights* 118
words did gather thunder as they *r*, *The Poet* 49
With an inner voice the river *r*, *Dying Swan* 5
Young Nature thro' five cycles *r*, *Two Voices* 17
r Their course, till thou wert also man: " 326
in many a wild festoon *R* riot, *Œnone* 101
round the cool green courts there *r* a row Of cloisters, *Palace of Art* 25
I *r* by him without speaking, *May Queen* 18
And *r* to tell her neighbours; *The Goose* 14

Ran (*continued*) *R* Gaffer, stumbled Gammer. *The Goose* 34
Then quickly rose Sir Bedivere, and *r*, *M. d'Arthur* 133
I boated over, *r* My craft aground, *Edwin Morris* 108
sting of shrewdest pain *R* shrivelling thro' me, *St. S. Stylites* 199
'Then *r* she, gamesome as the colt, *Talking Oak* 121
r itself in golden sands, *Locksley Hall* 32
And feet that *r*, and doors that clapt, *Day-Dm., Revised* 3
R forward to his rhyming, *Amphion* 30
Far *r* the naked moon across *The Voyage* 29
In curves the yellowing river *r*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
R into its giddiest whirl of sound, *Vision of Sin* 29
A narrow cave *r* in beneath the cliff: *Enoch Arden* 23
And merrily *r* the years, seven happy years, " 81
they *r* To greet his hearty welcome heartily; " 349
and *r* Ev'n to the limit of the land, " 577
where the rivulets of sweet water *r*; " 642
and all round it *r* a walk Of shingle, " 736
'Run, Katie!' Katie never *r*: *The Brook* 87
And *r* thro' all the coltish chronicle, " 159
when they *r* To loose him at the stables, *Aylmer's Field* 125
r By sallowy rims, arose the labourers' homes " 146
Wife-hunting, as the rumour *r*, " 212
thro' the bright lawns to his brother's *r*, " 341
he *r* Beside the river-bank: " 450
R a Malayan amuck against the times. " 463
R in and out the long sea-framing caves, *Sea Dreams* 33
ever as their shrieks *R* highest up the gamut, " 233
and *r* To meet him with a kiss, *Lucretius* 6
r in, Beat breast, tore hair, cried out " 276
A petty railway *r*: a fire-balloon Rose gem-like *Princess, Pro.* 74
For so, my mother said, the story *r*. " *i* 11
And some inscription *r* along the front, " 212
R down the Persian, Grecian, Roman lines " *ii* 130
A double bloom *r* up its furrowy forks " *iii* 174
a murmur *r* Thro' all the camp and inward raced " *v* 110
on this side the palace *r* the field " 361
My father heard and *r* In on the lists, " *vi* 26
languor and self-pity *r* Mine down my face, " *vii* 139
R the land with Roman slaughter, *Boadicea* 84
crying, 'How changed from where it *r* *In Mem. cxiii* 9
We talk'd: the stream beneath us *r*, " *lxxxix* 43
his high sun flame, and his river bloom'd wing *r*, *Maud I iv* 32
And never yet so warmly *r* my blood " *xviii* 3
her brother *r* in his rage to the gate, " *II i* 12
months *r* on and rumour ran battle grew, " *III vi* 29
but the scholar *r* Before the master, *Com. of Arthur* 154
R like a colt, and leapt at all he saw: " 322
out I *r* And flung myself down on a bank of heath, " 342
There *r* a treble range of stony shields,— *Gareth and L.* 407
children in their cloth of gold *R* to her, *Marr. of Geraint* 669
A walk of roses *r* from door to door; *Balin and Balan* 242
Shot from behind him, *r* along the ground. " 323
r the counter path, and found His charger, " 417
sister pearls *R* down the silken thread *Merlin and V.* 455
R to the Castle of Astolat, *Lancelot and E.* 167
So *r* the tale like fire about the court, " 734
For when the blood *r* lustier in him again, " 881
all three in hurry and fear *R* to her, " 1025
like a serpent, *r* a scroll Of letters *Holy Grail* 170
A thousand piers *r* into the great Sea. " 503
And with exceeding swiftness *r* the boat, " 514
Up *r* a score of damsels to the tower; *Pelleas and E.* 368
And down they *r*, Her damsels, " 375
Pelleas, leaping up, *R* thro the doors " 539
With trumpet-blowings *r* on all the ways From Camelot *Last Tournament* 52
Then *r* across her memory the strange rhyme " 131
straddling on the butts While the wine *r*: *Guinevere* 269
A murmuring whisper thro' the nunnery *r*, " 410
Then quickly rose Sir Bedivere, and *r*, *Pass. of Arthur* 301
As mountain streams Our bloods *r* free: *Lover's Tale i* 327
R amber toward the west, and nigh the sea " 432
I *r* down The steepy sea-bank, " *ii* 73
upblown billow *r* Shoreward beneath red clouds, " 178
r over The rippling levels of the lake, " *iii* 3

Ran (*continued*) Where nymph and god *r* ever round in gold— *Lover's Tale iv* 197
and so The little Revenge *r* on *The Revenge* 33
Revenge *r* on thro' the long sea-lane between. " 36
'are you ill?' (so *r* The letter) *Sisters (E. and E.)* 185
r Surging and swaying all round us, *Def. of Lucknow* 37
r into the hearts of my crew, *V. of Maeldune* 33
fig *r* up from the beach and rioted over the land, " 58
By all my ways where'er they *r*, *Ancient Sage* 157
my life in golden sequence *r*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 47
sound *r* Thro' palace and cottage door, *Dead Prophet* 37
red mark *r* All round one finger pointed straight, *The Ring* 452
clean cords that *r* Dark thro' the mist, *Death of Œnone* 10
Slipt, and *r* on, and flung himself between *St. Telemachus* 61
In that vast Oval *r* a shudder of shame. " 73
[redacted] A wounded thing with a *r* cry, *Maud I x* 34
[redacted] hate the *r* of their castes and creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 65
[redacted] (*See also* [redacted]) But we must hood your *r* eyes, *Rosalind* 37
A *r* arrow from the brain. *Two Voices* 345
A *r* string Your finer female sense offends. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 1
As dash'd about the drunken leaves The *r* sunshine lighten'd! *Amphion* 56
To make me write my *r* rhymes, *Will Water.* 13
He flash'd his *r* speeches, " 198
Whistling a *r* bar of Bonny Doon, *The Brook* 82
Balmier and nobler from her bath of storm, At *r* ravage? *Lucretius* 176
As if to close with Cyril's *r* wish: *Princess iii* 101
I give you all The *r* scheme as wildly as it rose: " *Con.* 2
For him nor moves the loud world's *r* mock, *Will* 4
And answering now my *r* stroke *In Mem. xxxix* 2
Let *r* influences glance, " *xlix* 2
With all his rout of *r* followers, *Geraint and E.* 382
but had ridd'n a *r* round To seek him, *Lancelot and E.* 630
Or lulling *r* squabbles when they rise, *H. of Grail* 557
deed Of prowess done redress'd a *r* wrong. *Guinevere* 459
Along the years of haste and *r* youth Unshatter'd: *De Prof. Two G.* 21
Nor lend an ear to *r* cries, *Politics* 7
Random (s) as he lay At *r* looking over the brown earth *Pelleas and E.* 32
[redacted] sank Down on a drift of foliage *r*-d; *Last Tournament* 389
Rang The bridle bells *r* merrily *L. of Shalott iii* 13
The wild wind *r* from park and plain, *The Goose* 45
based His feet on juts of slippery crag that *r* *M. d'Arthur* 189
So these were wed, and merrily *r* the bells,(repeat) *Enoch Arden* 80, 511
shrill'd and *r*, Till this was ended, " 175
Merrily *r* the bells and they were wed " 512
That all the houses in the haven *r*, " 911
a page or two that *r* With tilt and tourney; *Princess, Pro.* 121
with this our banquets *r*; " *i* 132
for still my voice *R* false: " *iv* 121
With Ida, Ida, Ida, *r* the woods; " 433
R ruin, answer'd full of grief and scorn. " *vi* 333
and *r* Beyond the bounds of sunset; " *Con.* 99
And the ringers *r* with a will, *Grandmother* 58
And round us all the thicket *r* *In Mem. xxiii* 23
Then echo-like our voices *r*; " *xxx* 13
The hall with harp and carol *r*. " *ciii* 9
there *r* on a sudden a passionate c *Maud II i* 33
r Clear thro' the open casement of the hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 327
things that *r* Against the pavement, *Geraint and E.* 594
R by the white mouth of the violent Glem; *Lancelot and E.* 288
Then *r* the shout his lady loved: *Pelleas and E.* 171
Down *r* the grate of iron thro' the groove, " 207
old echoes hidden in the wall *R* out " 367
Till all the rafters *r* with woman-yells, *Last Tournament* 476
based His feet on juts of slippery crag that *r* *Pass. of Arthur* 357
There r her voice, when the full city *To the Queen ii* 26
r into the heart and the brain, *V. of Maeldune* 110
So *r* the clear voice of Æakidès; *Achilles over the T.* 21
a voice *r* out in the thunders of Ocean and Heaven *The Wreck* 88
'Forward' *r* the voices then, *Locksley H., Sixty* 77
cry that *r* thro' Hades, Earth, and Heaven! *Demeter and P.* 33
Weird whispers, bells that *r* without a hand, *The Ring* 411
r out all down thro' the dell, *Bandit's Death* 36
was a Scripture that *r* thro' his head, *The Dreamer* 2

Rang (*continued*) *R* the stroke, and sprang the blood, *The Tourney* 9
Range (s) (*See also* [redacted]) storm Of running fires and fluid *r* *Supp. Confessions* 147
And *r* of evil between death and birth, *If I were loved* 3
Below the *r* of stepping-stones, *Miller's D.* 54
R's of glimmering vaults with iron grates, *D. of F. Women* 35
a tyre of wildest *r* Struck by all passion, " 165
the *r* of lawn and park: *The Blackbird* 6
over many a *r* Of waning lime the gray cathedral towers, *Gardener's D.* 217
Large *r* of prospect had the mother saw, *Walk. to the Mail* 93
On a *r* of lower feelings *Locksley Hall* 11
Soft lustre bathes the *r* of urns *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 9
o'er them many a flowing *r* Of vapour " *Depart.* 21
Somewhere beneath his own low *r* of roofs, *Aylmer's Field* 47
A patient *r* of pupils; *Princess ii* 101
the day fled on thro' all his *r* of duties " 177
Rhymes and rhymes in the *r* of the times! *Spiteful Letter* 9
Our voices took a higher *r*; *In Mem. xxx* 21
O, therefore from thy sightless *r* " *xciii* 9
There ran a treble *r* of stony shrieks,— *Gareth and L.* 407
that gave upon a *r* Of level pavement " 666
down that *r* of roses the great Queen Came *Balin and Balan* 241
Merlin, who knew the *r* of all their arts, *Merlin and V.* 167
impute themselves, Wanting the mental *r*; " 827
A purple *r* of mountain-cones, *Lover's Tale i* 407
past Over the *r* and the change of the world *The Wreck* 70
past the *r* of Night and Shadow— *Ancient Sage* 285
after his brief *r* of blameless days, *D. of the Duke of C.* 9
Nothing will Die 32
All Things will Die 42
Range (verb) So let the wind *r*; *Madeline* 4
So let the warm winds *r*, *Two Voices* 70
Thro' light and shadow thou dost *r*, *Palace of Art* 200
'Not less 'he bee would *r* her cells, *Locksley Hall* 184
droves of swine That *r* on yonder plain. *Princess, Con.* 112
Forward, forward let us *r*, *In Mem. lxxxi* 2
That *r* above the region of the wind, " *lxxxv* 22
'My love shall now no further *r*; " *Con.* 96
That *r* above our mortal state, *Holy Grail* 307
To *r* the woods, to roam the park, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 120
it pleased the King to *r* me close After Sir Galahad); *Locksley H., Sixty* 217
To course and *r* thro' all the world, *Early Spring* 39
Is it well that while we *r* with Science, *Palace of Art* 6
The fairy fancies *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 150
Ranged (adj.) *r* ramparts bright From level meadow-bases *Arabian Nights* 79
Than all the *r* reasons of the world. *Œnone* 84
Ranged (verb) the solemn palms were *r* Above, *Will Water.* 173
presence of the Gods *R* in the halls of Peleus; *Enoch Arden* 588
I *r* too high: what draws me down *Princess iii* 118
As down the shore he *r*, *In Mem. xxi* 20
gain'd The terrace *r* along the Northern front, *Gareth and L.* 328
For now her little ones have *r*; *Lancelot and E.* 467
tall knights, that *r* about the throne, *V. of Maeldune* 101
R with the Table Round that held the lists, *Despair* 38
And a hundred *r* on the rock *Heavy Brigade* 50
Small pity for those that have *r* *To Marq. of Dufferin* 23
R like a storm or stood like a rock *The Ring* 151
He fain had *r* her thro' and thro', *St. Telemachus* 2
your eyes Have many a time *r* over when a babe. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 34
so high they *r* about the globe? *Aylmer's Field* 509
Ranging My fancy, *r* thro' and thro', *In Mem. vi* 26
some low fever *r* round to spy The weakness " *xlii* 12
That sittest *r* golden hair; " *xlvi* 1
Surprise thee *r* with thy peers. *Com. of Arthur* 416
We *r* down this lower track,
R and ringing thro' the minds of men,
Rank (adj.) long, *r*, dark wood-walks drench'd in dew, *D. of F. Women* 75
Rank (line) When the *r's* are roll'd in vapour, *Locksley Hall* 104
The linden broke her *r's* *Amphion* 33
And clad in iron burst the *r's* of war, *Princess iv* 504
Should see thy passengers in *r* *In Mem. xii* 6
glided winding under *r's* Of iris, " *cii* 23
The front *r* made a sudden halt; *Lover's Tale iii* 29
Rank (social station) To all duties of her *r*: *L. of Burleigh* 72
Whatever eldest-born of *r* or wealth Might lie *Aylmer's Field* 42

Rank (social station) (*continued*) heart *r* set On one whose *r* exceeds her own. *In Mem. lx* 4
up or down Along the scale of *r's*, " *cxi* 2
likewise for the high *r* she had borne, *Guinevere* 695
Rank (verb) *r* you nobly, mingled up with me. *Princess ii* 46
She might not *r* with those detestable " *v* 457
r with the best, Garrick and statelier Kemble, *To W. C. Macready* 8
Rank'd made me dream I *r* with him. *In Mem. xlii* 4
Rankled *R* in him and ruffled all his heart, *Guinevere* 89
Ransack'd *See* **Often-ransack'd**
Ransom'd (adj.) Thy *r* reason change replies *In Mem. lxi* 2
Ransom'd (verb) richer in His eyes Who *r* us, *Guinevere* 685
Raphael I am not *R*, Titan—no *Romney's R.* 46
Rapid (adj.) Whose free delight, from any height of *r* flight, *Rosalind* 3
Her laughters wild and shrill, *Kate* 3
Clash the darts and on the buckler beat with *r* unanimous hand,
gyres *R* and vast, of hissing spray wind-driven *Boadicea* 79
A long loud clash of *r* marriage-bells. *Lover's Tale ii* 198
" *iii* 23
Rapid (s) as the *r* of life Shoots to the fall— *A Dedication* 3
then a brook, With one sharp *r*, *Holy Grail* 381
Rapine For nature is one with *r*, *Maud I iv* 22
the wing Of that foul bird of *r* *Merlin and V.* 728
and the ways Were fill'd with *r*, *Guinevere* 458
Rapt So tranced, so *r* in ecstasies, *Eleänore* 78
R after heaven's starry flight, *Two Voices* 68
grunted 'Good!' but we Sat *r*: *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
So *r*, we near'd the house; *Gardener's D.* 142
seedsman, *r* Upon the teeming harvest, *Golden Year* 70
And, *r* thro' many a rosy change, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 23
I call *r* in this, 'Come out,' he said, *Princess, Pro.* 50
peal'd the nightingale, *R* in her song, " *i* 221
They stood, so *r*, we gazing, came a voice, " *ii* 318
Intent on her, who *r* in glorious dreams, " 442
She *r* upon her subject, he on her: " *iii* 304
R to the horrible fall: " *iv* 180
Came in long breezes *r* from inmost south " 431
His spoke not, *r* upon the child. " *vi* 220
we sat But spoke not, *r* in nameless reverie, " *Con.* 108
'*R* from the fickle and the frail *In Mem. xxx* 25
r below Thro' all the dewy-tassell'd wood, " *lxxxvi* 5
Who, but hung to hear The *r* oration flowing free " *lxxxvii* 32
Tho' *r* in matters dark and deep " *xcvii* 19
So *r* I was, they could not win An answer " *cciii* 49
R in the fear and in the wonder of it; *Marr. of Geraint* 529
R in this fancy of his Table Round, *Lancelot and E.* 129
r By all the sweet and sudden passion of youth " 281
R on his face as it if were a God's. " 356
R in sweet talk or lively, *Guinevere* 386
Like odour *r* into the winged wind *Lover's Tale i* 801
car Of dark Adoneus rising *r* thee hence. *Demeter and P.* 39
Raptured Large dowries doth the *r* eye *Ode to Memory* 72
Rare wintertide shall star The black earth with brilliance *r*. " 20
wreaths of floating dark upcurl'd, *R* sunrise flow'd. *The Poet* 36
R broidry of the purple clover. *A Dirge* 38
O *r* pale Margaret, (repeat) *Margaret* 2, 55
I had hope, by something *r* To prove myself a poet: *Will Water.* 165
should bear a double growth of those *r* souls, *Princess ii* 180
stern and sad (so *r* the smiles Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
As some *r* little rose, a piece of inmost *Hendecasyllabics* 19
half-way down *r* sails, White as white clouds, *Lover's Tale i* 4
to reassume The semblance of those *r* realities " *ii* 162
r or fair Was brought before the guest: " *iv* 203
R in Fable or History, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 5
Rare Your loss is *r*; for this star *To J. S.* 25
Chose the green path that show'd the *r* foot, *Lancelot and E.* 32
And the Critic's *r* still. *Poets and Critics*
Rasal Tumbled the tawny *r* at his feet, *Aylmer's Field*
Read *r* in the motions of his back, *Sea Dreams*
Rash Stern he was and *r*; *The Talk* 10
With a crew that is neither rude nor *r*, *The Islet* 10
the hunter rued His *r* intrusion, manlike, *Princess iv* 204
Rare my judgment then, *Lancelot and E.* 239
times her steps are swift and *r*; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 2

Rash (*continued*) Not swift or *r*, when late she lea
The sceptres *To Marq. of Dufferin* 5
Rashness if I should do This *r*, *Two Voices* 392
Rasp (reason) there's *r* in all things, yes Honour, *Tomorrow* 6
Rat, tapt at doors, And rummaged like a *r*: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
And curse me the British vermin, the *r*; *Maud II v* 58
Ah little *r* that borest in the dyke *Merlin and V.* 112
Lancelot will be gracious to the *r*, " 120
'Black nest of *r's*,' he groan'd, *Pelleas and E.* 555
Ghoast mokstlins was nobbut a *r* or a mouse, *Owd Roa* 38
Rate (*See also* **Ratin, Third-rate**) Whom all men *r* as kind and hospitable: *Princess i* 71
I *r* your chance Almost at naked nothing.' 160
Till all men grew to *r* us at our worth, *iv* 145
we did not *r* him then This red-hot iron " *v* 308
Whom all men *r* the king of courtesy. *Balin and Balan* 257
Rated (*See also* **Ratted**) must have *r* her Beyond all tolerance *Aylmer's Field* 380
such a one As all day long hath *r* at her child, *Gareth and L.* 1285
Rathe (early) The men of *r* and riper years *In Mem. cx* 2
Till *r* she rose, half-cheated in the thought *Lancelot and E* 340
Ratify every voice she talk'd with *r* it, *Princess v* 133
Rating (*See also* **Ratin**) like her none the less for *r* at her! " 461
Rattled Siver the mon'ds *r* down upo' poor owd Squire *Village Wife* 95
Ravage from her bath of storm, At random *r*? *Lucretius* 176
noise of *r* wrought by beast and man, *Gareth and L.* 437
Ravaged left the *r* woodland yet once more To peace: *Merlin and V.* 963
Rave Let them *r*. (repeat) *A Dirge* 1, 7, 11, 15, 18, 21, 25, 28, 32, 35, 39, 42, 46
But let them *r*. *A Dirge* 46
'He will not hear the north-wind *r*, *Two Voices* 259
did seem to mourn and *r* On alien shores; *Lotos-Eaters* 32
For blasts would rise and *r* and cease, *The Voyage* 85
'Drink, and let the parties *r*: *Vision of Sin* 123
My father *r's* of death and wreck, *Sailor Boy* 19
I heard the voice *R* over the rocky bar, *Voice and the P.* 6
I roar and *r* for I fall. " 12
And *r* at the lie and the liar, ah God, as he used to *r*. *Maud I i* 90
about the shuddering wreck the death-white sea should *r*, *The Flight* 47
Raved (*See also* **Ravved**) nor *r* And thus foam'd over at a rival name: *Balin and Balan* 566
Raven (adj.) Let darkness keep her *r* gloss: *In Mem. i* 10
knew not that which pleased it most, The *r* ringlet or the gold; *The Ring* 166
Raven (s) Bark an answer, Britain's *r*! *Boadicea* 13
For a *r* ever croaks, at my side, *Maud I vi* 57
A blot in heaven, the *R*, flying high, Croak'd, *Guinevere* 133
God 'ill pardon the hell-black *r* *Rizpah* 39
Left for the horny-nibb'd *r* to rend it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 108
at the croak of a *R* who crost it, *Merlin and the G.* 24
Ravening Again their *r* eagle rose In anger, *Ode on Well.* 119
Ravine (mountain-gorge) brook falling thro' the clov'n *r* In cataract *Œnone* 8
wilt thou snare him in the white *r*, *Princess vii* 205
Or rosy blossom in hot *r*, *The Daisy* 32
Beyond a bridge that spann'd a dry *r*: *Marr. of Geraint* 246
Across the bridge that spann'd the dry *r*. " 294
Every grim *r* a garden, *Locksley H., Sixty* 168
from out the long *r* below She heard a wailing cry, *Death of Œnone* 19
in front of that *r* Which drowsed in gloom, " 75
Ravine (rapine) red in tooth and claw With *r*, *In Mem. lvi* 16
Raving (*See also* **Ravin'**) The wind is *r* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 27
Now with dug spur and *r* at himself, *Balin and Balan* 310
R of dead men's dust and beating hearts. *Lover's Tale iv* 140
tears kill'd the flower, my *r's* hush'd The bird, *Demeter and P.* 108
Roaring London, *r* Paris, *Locksley H., Sixty* 190
R politics, never at rest— *Vastness* 3
Raving-wild I was mad, I was *r-w*, *Charity* 27
Raw nor wed *R* Haste, half-sister to Delay. *Love thou thy land* 96
Should see the *r* mechanic's bloody thumbs *Walk. to the Mail* 75
That we should mimic this *r* fool the world, " 106
one they knew—*R* from the nursery— *Aylmer's Field* 264
R from the prime, and crushing down his mate; *Princess ii* 121
And drill the *r* world for the marsh of mind, *Ode on Well.* 168
shatter'd talbots, which had left the stones *R*, *Holy Grail* 720
'I have lighted on a fool, *R*, yet, so stale!' *Pelleas and E.* 114

Ray (Philip) *See* **Philip, Philip Ray**

Ray (s) hushes like to r's Of darkness, *Arabian Nights* 136
Make a carcanet of r's, *Adeline* 59
Thro' lips and eyes in subtle r's. *Rosalind* 24
neither hide the r From those, not blind, *Love thou thy land* 14
Heaven flash'd a sudden jubilant r, *Ode on Well.* 129
Flame-colour, vert and azure, in three r's, *Com. of Arthur* 275
gay with gold In streaks and r's, *Gareth and L.* 911
where morning's earliest r Might strike it. *Lancelot and E.* 5
emerald! center'd in a sun Of silver r's, " 396
shower'd down R's of a mighty circle. *Lover's Tale* 118
May send one r to thee! *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 14
a r red as blood Glanced on the [illegible]ded face— *Bandit's Death* 31
[illegible] seed, *In Mem.* cx 6
Ray (verb) R round with flames her *Last Tournament* 666
Ray'd His hair, a sun that r from off a [illegible]w *Clear-headed friend* 6
Ray-fringed R-f eyelids of the morn Root *Columbus* 98
Rays and r The blessed tomb of Christ; *In Mem.* lxxi 13
Reach (s) (*See also* **Eye-reach**) Beside the river's wooded r, *Balin and Balan* 176
not learnable, divine, Beyond my r. *Two Voices* 141
Reach (verb) And r the law within the law: *St. S. Stylites* 180
example to mankind, Which few can r to. *Will Water.* 114
r To each his perfect pint of stout, *Princess* vi 148
r its fatling innocent arms And lazy lingering fingers. " vii 51
Deeper than those weird doubts could r me, *In Mem.* i 7
Or r a hand thro' time to catch " xii 10
And r the glow of southern skies, " xxi 18
When Science r's forth her arms " lxxx 16
? out dead hands to comfort me. " lxxxiv 43
Would r us out the shining hand, " lxxxv 82
Thy spirit up to mine can r; " xcv 47
Or ev'n for intellect to r " cxxiv 24
came the hands That r thro' nature, *Geraint and E.* 6
until we pass and r That other, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 204
Climb first and r me down thy hand. *Tiresias* 126
examples r a hand Far thro' all years, *Locksley H., Sixty* 233
Earth may r her earthly-worst, *To Ulysses* 9
In summer if I r my day— *St. Telemachus* 76
but echo'd on to r Honorius, *Sea-Fairies* 6
Reach'd music r them on the middle sea. *L. of Shalott* iv 33
For ere she r upon the tide *Gardener's D.* 108
We r a meadow slanting to the North; " 212
till I r The wicket-gate, *Dora* 129
and set out, and r the farm. *Audley Court* 14
we r The griffin-guarded gates, " 82
till we r The limit of the hills; *Godiva* 50
until she r The gateway: *Enoch Arden* 684
he r the home Where Annie lived and loved him, *Sea Dreams* 118
we r A mountain, like a wall of burs and thorns; " 214
when the note Had r a thunderous fulness, *Princess* i 29
and with long arms and hands R out, " 109
we dropt, And flying r the frontier: " iv 437
I would have r you, had you been Sphered " v 232
he r White hands of farewell to my sire, *The Daisy* 87
ere we r the highest summit I plucked a daisy, *Sailor Boy* 3
And r the ship and caught the rope, *In Mem.* xxxiv 2
Mayst seem to have r a purer air, " lxix 17
He r the glory of a hand, *Com. of Arthur* 96
When Arthur r a field-of-battle *Gareth and L.* 52
But ever when he r a hand to climb, *Marr. of Geraint* 384
went her way across the bridge, And r the town, " 785
Thereafter, when I r this ruin'd hall, *Geraint and E.* 759
r a hand, and on his foot She set her own " 878
when they r the camp the King himself *Balin and Balan* 460
Then they r a glade, *Lancelot and E.* 428
when they r the lists By Camelot in the meadow, *Holy Grail* 707
But when ye r The city, " 715
O, when we r The city, " 837
at the last I r a door, A light was in the crannies, *Pelleas and E.* 124
And when they r Caerleon, ere they past to lodging, *Lover's Tale* i 340
r The grassy platform on some hill, " iii 48
One hand she r to those that came behind, *Sea Dreams* 287
Reaching r thro' the night Her other, *Princess* iv 191
One r forward drew My burthen from mine arms; *Isabel* 19
Read (*See also* **Redd**) giving light To r those laws; *L. of Shalott* iv 44
And round the prow they r her name, *Two Voices* 287

Read (*continued*) That r his spirit blindly wise, *Miller's D.* 65
A love-song I had somewhere r, *L. C. V. de Vere* 69
Oh! teach the orphan-boy to r, *D. of F. Women* 1
I R, before my eyelids dropt their shade, *The Epic* 50
R, mouthing out his hollow oes and aes, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 6
it was the tone with which he r— *Gardener's D.* 108
laugh'd, as one that r my thought, *Edwin Morris* 20
Who r me rhymes elaborately good, " 134
I r, and fled by night, and flying turn'd: *St. S. Stylites* 175
They flapp'd my light out as I r: *Talking Oak* 153
But tell me, did she r the name *Amphion* 77
They . Botanic Treatises, " 85
They r in arbours clipt and cut, *Lady Clare* 76
'Your riddle is hard to r.' *To E. L.* 8
I r and felt that I was there: *Enoch Arden* 73
And in their eyes and faces r his doom; " 571
In those two deaths he r God's warning 'wait.' *Aylmer's Field* 516
and r Writhing a letter from his child, " 534
r; and tore, As if the living passion *Sea Dreams* 167
R rascal in the motions of his back, *Princess, Pro.* 120
I r Of old Sir Ralph a page or two " 178
We seven stay'd at Christmas up to r; " 179
And there we took one tutor as to r: " ii 69
an officer Rose up, and r the statutes, " 252
r My sickness down to happy dreams? " 155
In this hand held a volume as to r, " iii 214
'can he not r—no books? " 301
r and earn our prize, A golden brooch: " iv [illegible]
Regarding, while she r, " [illegible]
on to me, as who should say 'R,' and I r—two letters— " 417
So far I r; And then stood up and spoke " v 371
I kiss'd it and I r. " vi 23
the maidens came, they talk'd, They sang, they r: " 175
to herself, all in low tones, she r. " 191
once more, as low, she r: *Flower* 17
R my little fable: He that runs may r. *Com. Arthur* 13
Which he may r that binds the sheaf, " lxxix 23
as he lay and r The Tuscan poets on the lawn: " cxv 21
I r Of that glad year which once had been " cxvi 22
He r's the secret of the star, *Com.* 57
Now sign your names, which shall be r. *Maud* I vi 10
echo of something R with a boy's delight, " iv 75
Sat with her, r to her, night and day, " vi 10
(If I r her sweet will right) *H. of* 21
Not a . was run[illegible] it a prayer was r; *Gareth and L.* 1201
Gareth lookt and r[illegible] letters *Merlin and L.* 622
R but one book, and [illegible]r reading grew " 690
To dig, pick, open, fin[illegible] and r the charm: " 667, 676
Thou r the book, (repeat) 681
And none can r the text, not even I; And none can *Lancelot and E.* 16
r the comment but myself; 86
Stript off the case, and r the naked shield, 210
He thinking that he r her meaning there, 222
Lifted her eyes, and r his lineaments. 1271
Some r the King's face, some the Queen's, 1283
Stoopt, took, brake seal, and r it; 1285
Thus he r; And ever in the reading, *Holy Grail* 11
looking often from his face who r To hers 17
Mute of this miracle, so far as I have r. 54
ran a scroll Of letters in a tongue no man could r. *Lover's Tale* iv 3
which oftentime I r, Who r but on my breviary with ease, *First Quarrel* 1
There is a custom in the Orient, friends—I r of it in *Rizpah* 1
Persia— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13
this was the letter I r— *Columbus*
And r me a Bible verse of the Lord's good will *To E. Fitzgerald* 3
I r no more the prisoner's mute wail *De-part*
Who r's of begging saints in Scripture? *Ancient Sage*
in your raised brows I r Some wonder *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Who r's your golden Eastern lay, " 1
We had r their know-nothing books *Pro. to Gen. Hamley*
banquet relish? let me r. *Dead Prophet*
R the wide world's annals, you,
that only those who cannot r can rule.
Because you heard the [illegible] I r
A storm-worn signpost [illegible] r.

Read (*continued*) Take, *r*! and be the faults your Poet makes — *To Mary Boyle* 61
Who *r's* thy gradual process, Holy Spring. — *Prog. of Spring* 106
And *r* a Grecian tale to-tobl, — *To Master of B.* 5
Redd a *r's* woon sarmun a weeak, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
'E *r's* of a sewer an' sartan 'olp — *Village Wife* 92
like fur to bev soom soort of a sarvice *r*. — *Owd Roa* 12
Reader make them wealthier in his *r's'* eyes; — *Poet's and their R.* 4
Reading And *r*, if the King would hear, — *Columbus* 238
Readin' Fur atween 'is *r* an' writin' — *Village Wife* 99
Reading [See also **Reading**] *R* her perfect features in the gloom, — *Gardener's D.* 175
The modern Muses *r*. — *Amphion* 76
Yet bitterer from his *r's*: — *Aylmer's Field* 553
Read but one book, and ever *r* grew — *Merlin and V.* 622
And ever in the *r*, lords and dames — *Lancelot and E.* 1284
heir That scarce can wait the *r* of the will — *Lover's Tale i* 476
Ready Make thine heart *r* with thine eyes: — *Gardener's D.* 273
I waited long; My brows are *r*. — *St. S. Stylites* 208
The lists were *r*. Empanoplied — *Princess v* 183
And *r*, thou, to die with him, — *In Mem. c* 2
ever *r* to slander and steal; — *Maud I* 19
R in heart and *r* in hand, — " *v* 9
R to burst in a colour'd flame; — " *vi* 10
I for three days seen, *r* to fall. — *Merlin and V.* 296
And while she made her *r* for her ride, — *Lancelot and E.* 779
and a barge Be *r* on the river, — " 1123
R to spring, waiting a chance: — *Guinevere* 12
Stands in a wind, *r* to break and fly, — " 365
There were our horses *r* at the doors— — *Lover's Tale ii* 385
R! take aim at their leaders— — *Def. of Lucknow* 12
R, be *r* against the storm! (repeat) — *Riflemen form!* 6, 20
R, be *r* to meet the storm! (repeat) — " 13, 27
Form, be *r* to do or die! — " 22
Real Keeps *r* sorrow far away. — *Margaret* 44
'Thou hast not gain'd a *r* height, — *Two Voices* 91
At half thy *r* worth? — *Will Water.* 204
men will say We did not know the *r* light, — *Princess iv* 357
They hated banter, wish'd for something *r*, — " *Con.* 18
some there be that hold The King a shadow, and the city *r*: — *Gareth and L.* 266
Ideal manhood closed in *r* man, — *To the Queen ii* 38
Thy frailty counts most *r*, — *Ancient Sage* 51
Realist Betwixt the mockers and the *r's*: — *Princess, Con.* 24
novelist, *r*, rhymester, play your part, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
Reality Thy pain is a *r*.' — *Two Voices* 387
The semblance of those rare *realities* — *Lover's Tale i* 162
Immeasurable *R*! Infinite Personality! — *De Prof., Human C.* 3
Realm A *r* of pleasance, many a mound, — *Arabian Nights* 101
Behind Were *r's* of upland, prodigal in oil, — *Palace of Art* 79
shall hold a fretful *r* in awe, — *Locksley Hall* 129
Were no false passport to that easy *r*, — *Aylmer's Field* 183
Guarding *r's* and kings from shame; — *Ode on Well.* 68
She enters other *r's* of love; — *In Mem. xl* 12
From the *r's* of light and song, — *Maud II iv* 82
over all whose *r's* to their last isle, — *Ded. of Idylls* 12
and made a *r*, and reign'd. (repeat) — *Com. of Arthur* 19, 519
Lords and Barons of his *r* Flash'd forth — " 65
make myself in my own *r* Victor and lord. — " 89
lest the *r* should go to wrack. — " 206
So that the *r* has gone to wrack: — " 227
Shall Rome or Heathen rule in Arthur's *r*? — " 485
swept the dust of ruin'd Rome From off the threshold of the *r*, — *Garth and L.* 136
'We sit King, to help the wrong'd Thro' all our *r*. — " 372
wastest moorland of our *r* shall be Safe, — " 603
the Order lives to crush All wrongers of the *R*. — " 626
cleanse this common sewer of all his *r*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 39
For in that *r* of lawless turbulence, — *Geraint and E.* 521
cleanse this common sewer of all my *r*, — " 895
Should make an onslaught single on a *r* — " 917
his *r* restored But render'd tributary, — *Balin and Balan* 2
seeing that thy *r* Hath prosper'd in the name of Christ, — " 88
Roving the trackless *r's* of Lyonnesse, — *Lancelot and E.* 35
snare her royal fancy with a boon Worth half her *r*, — " 72

Realm (*continued*) Even to the half my *r* beyond the sea, — *Lancelot and E.* 950
to give at last The price of half a *r*, — " 1164
In mine own *r* beyond the narrow sea, — 1323
shrine which then in all the *r* Was richest, — 1330
wild bees That made such honey in his *r*. — *Holy Grail* 215
for ye know the crime of all my *r* — 315
past thro' Pagan *r's*, and made them mine, — 176
Rode to the lowest tract of all the *r*, — 461
wholesome *r* is purged of otherwhere, — *Last Tournament* 98
Or whence the fear lest this my *r*, — " 122
And marriage with a princess of that *r*, — 176
The K[illegible] revealing made his *r*[illegible] — " 651
so the [illegible] made; but then their vows [illegible] — " 681
Sir Modred had usurp'd the *r*, — *Guinevere* 151
King's grief For his own self, and his own Queen, and *r*, — " 107
Grieve with the common grief of all the *r*? — " 217
what has fall'n upon the *r*? — " 275
kings who drew The knighthood-errant of this *r* and all The *r's* together under me, — " 461
all my *r* Reels back into the beast, — *Pass of Arthur* 25
And wastes the narrow *r* whereon we move, — " 140
From sunset and sunrise of all thy *r*, — *To the Queen ii* 13
There in my *r* and even on my throne, — *Lover's Tale i* 503
Like sounds without the twilight *r* of dreams, — " *ii* 120
and all our breadth of *r*, — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 8
mightiest, wealthiest *r* on earth, — *Columbus* 205
Nay—tho' that *r* were in the wrong — *Epilogue* 34
kings and *r's* that pass to rise no more; — *To Virgil* 28
To those dark millions of her *r*! — *Hands all Round* 18
reeks not to ruin a *r* in her name. — *Vastness* 10
all her *r* Of sound and smoke, — *To Mary Boyle* 65
in the heart of this most ancient *r* — *Prog. of Spring* 102
Realm-ruining Rivals of *r-r* party. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
Reap Sow the seed, and *r* the harvest — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
To-morrow yet would *r* to-day, — *Love thou thy land* 93
God *r's* a harvest in me. — *St. S. Stylites* 148
God *r's* a harvest in thee. — " 149
r's not harvest of his youthful joys, — *Locksley Hall* 139
r The flower and quintessence of change — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 23
perhaps might *r* the applause of Great, — *Princess iii* 262
r's A truth from one that loves and knows? — *In Mem. xlii* 11
And *r's* the labour of his hands, — " *lxiv* 26
Might sow and *r* in peace. — *Epilogue* 13
r with me, Earth-mother, in the harvest — *Demeter and P.* 147
I *r* No revenue from the field of unbelief. — *Akbar's Dream* 66
Reap'd the reapers *r* And the sun fell, (repeat) — *Dora* 78, 108
Reaper Only *r's*, reaping early — *L. of Shalott i* 28
And by the moon the *r* weary, — " 33
one, the *r's* at their sultry toil. — *Palace of Art* 77
the *r's* reap'd And the sun fell, (repeat) — *Dora* 78, 108
Once more the *r* in the gleam of dawn — *Demeter and P.* 123
Homestead and harvest, *R* and gleaner, — *Merlin and the G.* 58
Reaping Only reapers, *r* early — *L. of Shalott i* 28
men the workers, ever *r* something new: — *Locksley Hall* 117
Rear (*n*) Far-blazing from the *r* of Philip's house, — *Enoch Arden* 727
I came upon The *r* of a procession, — *Lover's Tale ii* 75
those who led the van, and those in *r*, — " *iii* 21
Rear (*verb*) she shall *r* my dusky race. — *Locksley Hall* 168
Her office there to *r*, to teach, — *In Mem. xl* 13
Then gave it to his Queen to *r*: — *Last Tournament* 22
Thou—when the nations *r* on high — *Freedom* 27
Rear'd heart to scathe Flowers thou hadst *r*— — *Supp. Confessions* 84
Freedom *r* in that august sunrise — *The Poet* 37
Who took a wife, who *r* his race, — *Two Voices* 328
ring To tempt the babe, who *r* his creasy arms, — *Enoch Arden* 751
One *r* a font of stone And drew, — *Princess, Pro.* 50
and your statues *R*, sung to, when, — " *v* 414
Prick'd by the Papal spur, we *r*, — *Third of Feb.* 27
r him with her own; And no man knew. — *Com. of Arthur* 224
three pavilions *r* Above the bushes, gilden-peakt: — *Pelleas and E.* 428
than when we had *r* thee on high — *Def. of Lucknow* 3
a statue, *r* To some great citizen, — *Tiresias* 82
And dying rose, and *r* her arms, — *The Ring* 222
remembering the gay playmate *r* Among them, — *Death of Œnone* 59
sunset glared against a cross *R* on the tumbled ruins — *St. Telemachus* 6

Rear'd (*continued*) stone by stone I *r* a sacred fane, *Akbar's Dream* 177
Reason (s) (*See also* **Rason**) Nor any train of *r* keep: *Two Voices* 50
' The end and the beginning vex His *r*: " 299
' And men, whose *r* long was blind, " 370
He utter'd rhyme and *r*, *The Goose* 6
God knows: he has a mint of *r's*: *The Epic* 33
We lack not rhymes and *r's*, *Will Water.* 62
' There is no *r* why we should not wed.' *Enoch Arden* 508
For save when shutting *r's* up in rhythm, *Lucretius* 223
prophesying change Beyon ' all *r*: *Princess i* 143
' worthy *r's* why she should Bide by this issue: " *v* 325
With *r's* drawn from age and state, " 357
Dark is the world to thee: thyself art the *r* why: *High. Pantheism* 7
See thou, that countest *r* ripe *In Mem.* xxxiii 13
Thy ransom'd *r* change replies " *lxi* 2
art *r* why I seem to cast a careless eye On souls, " *cxii* 6
The freezing *r's* colder part, " *cxxiv* 14
And *r* in the chase: *Com. of Arthur* 168
Albeit I give no *r* but my wish, *Marr. of Geraint* 761
(No *r* given her) she could cast aside " 807
Than all the ranged *r's* of the world. *Pelleas and E.* 156
A crueller *r* than a crazy ear, *Lover's Tale iv* 32
with goodly rhyme and *r* for it— *Sisters (F. and E.)* 92
And not without good *r*, my good son— " 287
Slender *r* had *He* to be glad of The clash *Batt. of Brunanburh* 76
This worn-out *R* dying in her house *Rosmey's R.* 145
I can but lift the torch Of *R* *Akbar's Dream* 121
And let not *R* fail me, *Doubt and Prayer* 5
Must my day be dark by *r*, *God and the Univ.* 2
Reason (verb) Their's not to *r* why, *Light Brigade* 14
I am but a fool to *r* with a fool— *Last Tournament* 271
Reave like are we to *r* him of his crown *Gareth and L.* 419
Rebel (adj.) if the *r* subject seek to drag me from the throne, *By an Evolution.* 15
Rebel (s) Fire from ten thousand at once of the *r's* *Def. of Lucknow* 22
hang'd, poor friends, as *r's* And burn'd alive *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
loosed My captives, feed the *r's* of the crown, *Columbus* 131
Rebell'd till the maid *R* against it, *Lancelot and E.* 651
Rebellion thirty-nine—Call'd it *r*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 47
Rebloom'd Gather'd the blossom that *r*, *Aylmer's Field* 142
Reboant the echoing dance Of *r* whirlwinds, *Supp. Confessions* 97
Rebuke eighty winters freeze ith one *r* *Ode on Well.* 186
Rebuked I so *r*, reviled, Missaid thee; *Gareth and L.* 1164
Who being still *r*, would answer still " 1249
Recall Gods themselves cannot *r* their gifts.' *Tithonus* 49
R's, in change of light or gloom, *In Mem.* lxxxv 74
Recall'd half a night's appliances, *r* Her fluttering life: *Lover's Tale iv* 93
but our Queen *R* me, *Columbus* 59
Receive And then one Heaven *r* us all. *Supp. Confessions* 32
but whoso did *r* of them, And taste, *Lotos-Eaters* 30
Make broad thy shoulders to *r* my weight, *M. d'Arthur* 164
I love the truth; *R* it; *Princess ii* 214
God accept him, Christ *r* him. *Ode on Well.* 281
R, and yield me sanctuary, *Guinevere* 141
Make broad thy shoulders to *r* my weight, *Pass. of Arthur* 332
Thou didst *r* the growth of pines *Lover's Tale i* 11
Received I stood like one that had *r* a blow: *Sea Dreams* 161
R and gave him welcome there; *In Mem.* lxxxv 24
And many a costly cate, *r* the three. *Gareth and L.* 849
R at once and laid aside the gems *Lancelot and E.* 1202
in her white arms *R*, and after loved it tenderly, *Last Tournament* 24
was *r*, Shorn of its strength, *Lover's Tale i* 433
Is presently *r* in a sweet grave Of eglantines, " 528
R unto himself a part of blame, " 786
Reciting One walk'd *r* by herself, *Princess ii* 454
Reck And if ye slay him I *r* not: *Pelleas and E.* 269
r's not to ruin a realm in her name. *Vastness* 10
Reckless A *r* and irreverent knight was he, *Holy Grail* 856
Reckling there lay the *r*, one But one hour old! *Merlin and V.* 709
Reckon I *r's* I 'annot sa mooch to larn. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 13
summun I *r's* 'ull 'a to wroite, " 57
gross heart Would *r* worth the taking? *Merlin and V.* 917
I *r's* tha'll light of a livin' *Church-warden, etc.* 47
Reckoning ' Thy *r*, friend?' and ere he learnt it, *Geraint and E.* 408
Reclined On silken cushions half *r*; *Eleanore* 126

Reclined (*continued*) In the hollow Lotos-land to live *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 109
and lie *r* On the hills *Day-Dm., Pro.* 5
As by the lattice you *r*, *M. d'Arthur* 168
Reclining Slowly, with pain, *r* on his arm, *Pass. of Arthur* 336
Slowly, with pain, *r* on his arm, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 2
Reclothes Clothes and *r* the happy plains, *St. S. Stylites* 40
Recognise scarce can *r* the fields I know; *Lucretius* 35
Recollect We do but *r* the dreams that come *Last Tournament* 369
Unruffling waters *r-c* the shape Of one *Two Voices* 318
Recommenced A little ceased, but *r*. *The Brook* 158
Poor fellow, could he help it? *r*, *Princess iii* 156
I *r*; ' Decide not ere you pause. *Merlin and V.* 801
r, and let her tongue Rage like a fire *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 81
Reconcile The Gods are hard to *r*: *Princess vii* 88
Reconciled Nor did mine own, now *r*; *Maud I xix* 50
To be friends for her sake, to be *r*; " 56
breathing a prayer To be friends, to be *r*! *Bandit's Death* 16
but I—to be *r*?—No, *Gardener's D.* 257
Reconcilement difference, *r*, pledges given, *Princess vi* 286
Quick while I melt; make *r* sure *M. d'Arthur* 16
Record Whereof this world holds *r*. " 98
What *r*, or what relic of my lord *Gardener's D.* 177
shaping faithful *r* of the glance That graced *St. S. Stylites* 158
Sponged and made blank of criminal *r* *Locksley Hall* 69
in division of the *r's* of the mind? *Princess v* 143
Were caught within the *r* of her wrongs, *Ode on Well.* 190
Whatever *r* leap to light He never shall be shamed. *Third of Feb.* 18
might be left some *r* of the things we said. *In Mem.* xxxi 6
There lives no *r* of reply, " *lii* 11
What *r*? not the sinless years That breathed *Pass. of Arthur* 184
Whereof this world holds *r*. " 266
What *r*, or what relic of my lord *Geraint and E.* 635
Recorded each at other's ear What shall not be *r*—
Recover'd *See* **Now-recover'd**
Recovering And while he lay *r* there, *Enoch Arden* 108
Recrost my feet *r* the deathful ridge *Holy Grail* 534
Rector Long since, a bygone *R* of the place, *Aylmer's Field* 11
Rectory And Averill Averill at the *R* Thrice over; so " 37
that *R* and Hall, Bound in an immemorial intimacy,
Recurring (*See also* **Old-recurring, Still-recurring**) *R* and suggesting still! *Will* 14
And be found of angel eyes In earth's *r* Paradise. *Helen's Tower* 12
Red (adj.) (*See also* **Blood-red, Rose-red**) The *r* cheek paling, The strong limbs failing; *All Things will Die* 31
Some *r* heath-flower in the dew, *Rosalind* 41
And the *r* cloaks of market girls, *L. of Shalott ii* 17
One seem'd all dark and *r*—a tract of sand, *Palace of Art* 95
Before the *r* cock crows from the farm upon the hill, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 23
charmed sunset linger'd low adown In the *r* West: *Lotos-Eaters* 20
The dim *r* morn had died, her journey done, *D. of F. Women* 61
at the root thro' lush green grasses burn'd The *r* anemone. " 72
We left the dying ebb that faintly lipp'd The flat *r* granite; *Audley Court* 13
And grapes with bunches *r* as blood; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 14
Pale he turn'd and *r*, *The Captain* 62
r roofs about a narrow wharf In cluster; *Enoch Arden* 3
When the *r* rose was redder than itself, And York's white rose as *r* as Lancaster's, *Aylmer's Field* 50
O there The *r* fruit of an old idolatry— " 762
Fluctuated, as flowers in storm, some *r*, some pale, *Princess iv* 482
perforce He yielded, wroth and *r*, with fierce demur: " *v* 358
They mark'd it with the *r* cross to the fall, " *vi* 41
R grief and mother's hunger in her eye, " 146
Or *r* with spirted purple of the vats, " *vii* 202
A *r* sail, or a white; and far beyond, " *Con.* 47
The last *r* leaf is whirl'd away, *In Mem.* xv 3
Tho' Nature, *r* in tooth and claw With ravine, " *lvi* 15
The *r* fool-fury of the Seine Should pile her barricades " *cxxvi* 7
here on the landward side, by a *r* rock, glimmers the Hall; *Maud I iv* 10
Has a broad-blown comeliness, *r* and white, " *xiii* 9
Till the *r* man dance By his *r* cedar-tree, And the *r* man's babe Leap, " *xvii* 17
The *r* rose cries, 'She is near, she is near;' " *xxii* 63

Red (adj.) (*continued*) The day comes, a dull *r* ball Wrapt in drifts *Maud II iv* 65
But the *r* life spilt for a private blow— " *v* 93
r berries charm the bird, And thee, mine innocent, *Gareth and L.* 85
who sliced a *r* life-bubbling way Thro' twenty folds " 509
Round as the *r* eye of an Eagle-owl, " 799
Huge on a huge *r* horse, and all in mail Burnish'd to blinding, " 1026
Where bread and baken meats and good *r* wine Of Southland, " 1190
than *r* and pale Across the face of Enid hearing her ; *Marr. of Geraint* 523
Which was the *r* cock shouting to the light, *Geraint and E.* 384
At this he turn'd all *r* and paced his hall, " 668
longest lance his eyes had ever seen, Point-painted *r* ; *Balin and Balan* 412
Reputed to be *r* with sinless blood, " 557
Turn *r* or pale, would often when they met Sighfully, *Merlin and V.* 181
from spur to plume *R* as the rising sun with heathen blood, *Lancelot and E.* 308
' A *r* sleeve Broider'd with pearls,' " 372
And shot *r* fire and shadows thro' the cave. " 414
who sat Robed in *r* samite, easily to be known, " 433
What of the knight with the *r* sleeve ? " 621
up a slope of garden, all Of roses white and *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 422
in one, *R* after revel, droned her lurdane knights " 430
R Knight Brake in upon me and drave them to his tower ; *Last Tournament* 71
See, the hand Wherewith thou takest this, is *r* ! ' " 193
till his Queen Graspt it so hard, that all her hand was *r*. " 411
Then cried the Breton, ' Look, her hand is *r* ! " 412
the *R* Knight heard, and all, " 441
r dream Fled with a shout, and that low lodge return'd, " 487
tide within *R* with free chase and heather-scented air, " 601
' but the *r* fruit Grown on a magic oak-tree in mid-heaven, " 744
R ruin, and the breaking up of laws, *Guinevere* 426
blight Lives in the dewy touch of pity had made The *r* rose there a pale one— *Lover's Tale i* 696
One morning when the upblown billow ran Shoreward beneath *r* clouds, " *ii* 179
Married among the *r* berries, an' all as merry as May— *First Quarrel* 40
Harsh *r* hair, big voice, big chest, big merciless hands ! *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
for he look'd so coarse and so *r*, " 7
R in thy birth, redder with household war, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
Redder to be, *r* rose of Lancaster— " 55
And the *r* passion-flower to the cliffs, *V. of Maeldune* 39
And *r* with blood the Crescent reels from fight *Montenegro* 6
strike Thy youthful pulses into rest and quench The *r* God's anger, *Tiresias* 158
wi' a niced *r* faäce, an' es cleän Es a shillin' *Spinster's S's.* 75
The *r* ' Blood-eagle ' of liver and heart ; *Dead Prophet* 71
Fell—and flash'd into the *R* Sea, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 44
lighted from below By the *r* race of fiery Phlegethon ; *Demeter and P.* 28
Then I seed at 'is faäce wur as *r* as the Yule-block *Owd Roä* 56
A *r* mark ran All round one finger pointed straight, *The Ring* 452
I well remember that *r* night When thirty ricks, All flaming, *To Mary Boyle* 35
but close to me to-day As this *r* rose, *Roses on the T.* 7
his kisses were *r* with his crime, *Bandit's Death* 13
and a ray *r* as blood Glanced on the strangled face— " 31
An' 'e torn'd as *r* as a stag-tuckey's wattles, *Church-warden, etc.* 31
flush'd as *r* As poppies when she crown'd it. *The Tourney* 16

Red (s) (*See also* **Rose-red**) As I have seen the rosy *r* flushing in the northern night. *Locksley Hall* 26
No pint of white or *r* Had ever half the power to turn *Will Water.* 82
Blues and *r's* They talk'd of : *Aylmer's Field* 251
praised the waning *r*, and told The vintage— " 406
And bickers into *r* and emerald, *Princess v* 263
Who tremblest thro' thy darkling *r* *In Mem. xcix* 5
And blossom in purple and *r*. *Maud I xxii* 74
Breaks from a coppice gemm'd with green and *r*, *Marr. of Geraint* 339
' Come to us, O come, come ' in the stormy *r* of a sky *V. of Maeldune* 98
Molly Magee, wid the *r* o' the rose an' the white o' the May, *Tomorrow* 31

Red (s) (*continued*) *R* of the Dawn ! (repeat) *The Dawn* 1, 6, 21
Is it turning a fainter *r* ? *The Dawn* 22
Redan Out yonder. Guard the *R* ! *Def. of Lucknow* 36
Redcap The *r* whistled ; and the nightingale *Gardener's D.* 95
Redcoat our own good *r's* sank from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
Red-cross A *r-c* knight for ever kneel'd *L. of Shalott iii* 6
Redden cheek begins to *r* thro' the gloom, *Tithonus* 37
Sad as the last which *r's* over one *Princess iv* 46
and his anger *r's* in the heavens ; " 386
He *r's* what he kisses : " *v* 165
These leaves that *r* to the fall ; *In Mem. xi* 14
he *r's*, cannot speak, So bashful, he ! *Balin and Balan* 519
Redden'd *r* with no bandit's blood : *Aylmer's Field* 597
And this was what had *r* her cheek *Maud I xix* 65
R at once with sinful, *Balin and Balan* 558
Miriam *r*, Muriel clench'd The hand that wore it, *The Ring* 261
The ring of faces *r* by the flames *Death of Œnone* 92
r by that cloud of shame when I . . . *Akbar's Dream* 64
Reddening Sir Aylmer *r* from the storm within, *Aylmer's Field* 322
And *r* in the furrows of his chin, *Princess vi* 228
heathen horde, *R* the sun with smoke and earth *Com. of Arthur* 37
She *r*, ' Insolent scullion : I of thee ? *Gareth and L.* 976
He, *r* in extremity of delight, *Geraint and E.* 219
And where it dash'd the *r* meadow, *Lucretius* 49
Bantering bridesman, *r* priest, *Forlorn* 33
Redder When the red rose was *r* than itself, *Aylmer's Field* 50
The whole hill-side was *r* than a fox. *Walk. to the Mail* 3
Fair-hair'd and *r* than a windy morn ; *Princess, Con.* 91
Shame never made girl *r* than Gareth joy. *Gareth and L.* 536
R than any rose, a joy to me, *Holy Grail* 521
r with household war, Now reddest with the blood of holy men, *R* to be, red rose of Lancaster— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
r than rosiest health or than utterest shame, *V. of Maeldune* 65
Reddest Now *r* with the blood of holy men, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 54
Redeem that From which I would *r* you : *Princess iv* 508
Redeem'd *R* it from the charge of nothingness— *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 7
Red-faced But *r-f* war has rods of steel and fire ; *Princess v* 118
A *r-f* bride who knew herself so vile, *Gareth and L.* 110
Red-hot This *r-h* iron to be shaped with blows. *Princess v* 209
Screams of a babe in the *r-h* palms of a Moloch of Tyre, *The Dawn* 2
Redolent brow of pearl Tressed with *r* ebony, *Arabian Nights* 138
Redound not without *r* Of use and glory to yourselves *Princess ii* 42
Red-plow'd domes the *r-p* hills With loving blue ; *Early Spring* 3
Red-pulsing *R-p* up thro' Alioth and Alcor, *Last Tournament* 480
Red-rent arm *R-r* with hooks of bramble, *Holy Grail* 211
Redress What hope of answer, or *r* ? *In Mem. lvi* 27
Ring in *r* to all mankind. " *cvi* 12
Redress'd prowess done *r* a random wrong. *Guinevere* 459
Redressing Whose glory was, *r* human wrong ; *Ded. of Idylls* 9
Than ride abroad *r* women's wrong, *Gareth and L.* 866
They ride abroad *r* human wrongs ! *Merlin and V.* 693
To ride abroad *r* human wrongs, *Guinevere* 471
Red-ribb'd *r-r* ledges drip with a silent horror of blood, *Maud I i* 3
From the *r-r* hollow behind the wood, " *II i* 25
Red Sea and flash'd into the *R S*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 44
Redundant floods with *r* life Her narrow portals. *Lover's Tale i* 84
Reed Like Indian *r's* blown from his silver tongue, *The Poet* 13
the wavy swell of the soughing *r's*, *Dying Swan* 38
That sets at twilight in a land of *r's*. *Caress'd or chidden* 14
' I heard the ripple washing in the *r's*, *M. d'Arthur* 70
And the long ripple washing in the *r's*.' " 117
What *r* was that on which I leant ? *In Mem. lxxxiv* 45
Or low morass and whispering *r*, " *c* 6
ranks Of iris, and the golden *r* ; " *ciii* 24
And mid-thigh-deep in bulrushes and *r*, *Gareth and L.* 810
strange knee rustle thro' her secret *r's*, *Balin and Balan* 354
and watch'd The high *r* wave, *Lancelot and E.* 1390
Rode far, till o'er the illimitable *r*, *Last Tournament* 421
' I heard the ripple washing in the *r's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 238
And the long ripple washing in the *r's* ' " 285
A flat malarian world of *r* and rush ! *Lover's Tale iv* 142
Reed-tops And took the *r-t* as it went. *Dying Swan* 10
Reedy Came up from *r* Simois all alone. *Œnone* 52
Reef league-long roller thundering on the *r*, *Enoch Arden* 584

Reel (*continued*) Down in the water, a long *r* of gold, *Sea Dreams* 127
Wreck'd on a *r* of visionary gold.' " 139
In roarings round the coral *r*. *In Mem. xxxvi* 16
Reek'd For he *r* with the blood of Piero; *Bandit's Death* 13
Reel The horse and rider *r*: They *r*, they roll in clanging lists, *Sir Galahad* 8
We felt the good ship shake and *r*, *The Voyage* 15
Earth *R's*, and the herdsmen cry; *Princess v* 529
R's, as the golden Autumn woodland *r's* " *cii* 357
When all my spirit *r's* At the shouts, *Maud II iv* 20
the spear spring, and good horse *r*, *Gareth and L.* 523
R back into the beast, and be no more?' *Last Tournament* 125
all my realm *R's* back into the beast, *Pass. of Arthur* 26
made the ground *R* under us, and all at once, *Lover's Tale ii* 194
My brain had begun to *r*— *In the Child. Hosp.* 60
Backward they *r* like the wave, *Def. of Lucknow* 43
red with blood the Crescent *r's* from fight *Montenegro* 6
song-built towers and gates *R*, *Tiresias* 99
r's not in the storm of warring words, *Ancient Sage* 70
Reel'd but in the middle aisle *R*, *Aylmer's Field* 819
part *r* but kept their seats: *Princess v* 496
R from the sabre-stroke Shatter'd and sunder'd. *Light Brigade* 35
and *r* Almost to falling from his horse; *Pelleas and E.* 23
and the morning star *R* in the smoke, " 519
And pale he turn'd, and *r*, *Guinevere* 304
backward *r* the Trojans and allies; *Achilles over the T.* 31
foeman surged, and waver'd, and *r* *Heavy Brigade* 62
Reeling Garlon, *r* slowly backward, fell, *Balin and Balan* 397
Arise and fly The *r* Faun, *In Mem. cxviii* 26
crooked, *r*, livid, thro' the mist Rose, *Death of Œnone* 27
Re-father'd stoop'd, *r-f* o'er my wounds. *Princess vi* 129
Reference Told us of this in our *r*, *Holy Grail* 41
Reflect For love *r's* the thing beloved; *In Mem. lii* 2
And each *r's* a kindlier day; " *c* 18
makes Her heart a mirror that *r's* but you.' *The Ring* 366
Reflected *R*, sends a light on the forgiven. *Romney's R.* 161
Reflecting Opposed mirrors each *r* each— *Sonnet To* —— 11
Reflex The mellow'd *r* of a winter moon; *Isabel* 29
The *r* of a beauteous form, *Miller's D.* 77
The *r* of a legend past, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 11
swims The *r* of a human face. *In Mem. xviii* 12
depth of an unfathom'd woe *R* of action. *Lover's Tale i* 747
Reflexes a phantom colony smoulder'd on the *r* estuary; *Boadicea* 28
Reform *R*, White Rose, Bellerophon, *The Brook* 161
Let your *r's* for a moment go! *Riflemen form!* 15
Refraction And such *r* of events *In Mem. xcii* 15
Refrain we *r* From talk of battles loud and vain, *Ode on Well.* 246
Refrain'd *r* From ev'n a word, *Marr. of Geraint* 213
Refresh'd leave thee freer, till thou wake *r* *Love and Duty* 97
Reft *r* From my dead lord a field with violence: *Geraint and L.* 334
he *r* us of it Perforce, and left us neither gold nor field.' " 338
heathen caught and *r* him of his tongue. *Lancelot and E.* 273
that was *r* of his Folk and his friends *Batt. of Brunanburh* 69
Refulgent Where some *r* sunset of India *Milton* 13
Refuse (s) and *r* patch'd with moss. *Vision of Sin* 212
Refuse (verb) nor did mine own *R* her proffer, *Princess vi* 347
Refused Nor yet *r* the rose, but granted it, *Gardener's D.* 160
R her to him, then his pride awoke; *Marr. of Geraint* 448
I *r* the hand he gave. *Locksley H., Sixty* 256
Refusing and thou *r* this Unvenerable *Tiresias* 131
Regal and a hope The child of *r* compact, *Princess iv* 421
Of freedom in her *r* seat Of England; *In Mem. cix* 14
Push'd from his chair of *r* heritage, *Lover's Tale i* 118
Regale Call your poor to *r* with you, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 30
Regally Make it *r* gorgeous, " 45
Regard *R* the weakness of thy peers: *Love thou thy land* 24
R gradation, lest the soul Of Discord " 67
O blatant Magazines, *r* me rather— *Hendecasyllabics* 17
Regarded Bedivere Remorsefully *r* thro' his tears, *M. d'Arthur* 171
daughters in the pool; for none *R*; *Princess v* 330
And many past, but none *r* her, *Geraint and E.* 520
woman's love, Save one, he not *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 842
Bedivere Remorsefully *r* thro' his tears, *Pass. of Arthur* 339
Regarding Droops both his wings, *r* thee, *Eleanore* 119
any one, *R*, well had deem'd he felt the tale *Enoch Arden* 711

Regarding (*continued*) silent we with blind surmise *R*, *Princess iv* 382
Regather co-mates *r* round the mast; *Pref. Sm. 19th Cent.* 5
Regio Of rain at *R*, rain at Parma; *The Daisy* 51
Region How long this icy-hearted Muscovite Oppress the *r*?' *Poland* 11
Within this *r* I subsist, *You ask me, why, etc.* 2
girt the *r* with high cliff and lawn: *Vision of Sin* 47
That range above the *r* of the wind, *Princess, Con.* 112
No wing of wind the *r* swept, *In Mem. lxxviii* 6
To the *r's* of thy rest'? *Maud II iv* 88
Gawain the while thro' all the *r* round *Lancelot and E.* 615
fail'd to find him, tho' I rode all round The *r*: " 710
saw Beneath her feet the *r* far away, *Lover's Tale i* 395
Register'd Are *r* and calendar'd for saints. *St. S. Stylites* 132
Regret (s) Love is made a vague *r*. *Miller's D.* 210
Deep as first love and wild with all *r*; *Princess iv* 57
debt Of boundless love and reverence and *r* *Ode on Well.* 157
So seems it in my deep *r*, *In Mem. viii* 17
And chains *r* to his decease, " *xxix* 3
hopes and light *r's* that come Make April " *xl* 7
O last [illegible], *r* can die! " *lxxviii* 17
To one pure image of *r*. " *cii* 24
and my *r* Becomes an April violet, " *cxv* 18
Is it, then, *r* for buried time That keenlier " *cxvi* 1
Not all *r*: the face will shine Upon me, " 9
embalm In dying songs a dead *r*, " *Con.* 1
R is dead, but love is more " *Vastness*
no *r's* for aught that has been,
Regret (verb) and *r* Her parting step, *Lancelot and E.* 865
Regular Faultily faultless, icily *r*, *Maud I ii* 6
Them as 'as coäts to their backs an' taäkes their *r* meäls. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 46
Rehearse 'This truth within thy mind *r*, *Two Voices* 25
Reign (verb) lips whereon perpetually did *r* The summer calm *Isabel* 7
I shall *r* for ever over all.' *Love and Death* 15
'*R* thou apart, a quiet king, *Palace of Art* 14
you shall *r* The head and heart of all our fair she-world, *Princess iii* 162
Then *r* the world's great bridals, " *vii* 294
the wise who think, the wise who *r*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 32
O Soul, the Vision of Him who *r's*? *High. Pantheism* 2
What happiness to *r* a lonely king, *Com. of Arthur* 82
same child,' he said, 'Is he who *r's*; " 393
'*R* ye, and live and love, " 472
'Let the King *r*.' (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 484, 487, 490, 493, 496, 499, 502
the worst were that man he that *r's*! *Guinevere* 523
where I hoped myself to *r* as king, *Lover's Tale i* 591
When only Day should *r*.' *Ancient Sage* 214
Reign (s) morning of my *r* Was redden'd by that cloud *Akbar's Dream* 63
The *R* of the Meek upon earth, *The Dreamer* 25
Reign'd A kindlier influence *r*; *Princess vii* 20
and made a realm, and *r*. (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 19, 519
KING, that hast *r* six hundred years, *To Dante* 1
when Athens *r* and Rome, *Freedom* 9
Reigning him, that other, *r* in his place, *Enoch Arden* 763
And *r* with one will in everything *Com. of Arthur* 92
Rein (*See also* **Bridle-rein**) sway'd The *r* with dainty finger-tips, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 41
with slack *r* and careless of himself, *Balin and Balan* 309
he twitch'd the *r's*, And made his beast *Pelleas and E.* 550
Will firmly hold the *r*, *Politics* 6
Rein'd Edyrn *r* his charger at her side, *Geraint and E.* 820
Re-inspired With youthful fancy *r-i*, *Ode to Memory* 114
Reissuing whence *r*, robed and crown'd, *Godiva* 77
Rejected He should not be *r*. *Aylmer's Field* 422
return'd Leolin's *r* rivals from their suit So often, " 193
Rejection with hands of wild *r* 'Go!'— *Edwin Morris* 124
Rejoice As when a mighty people *r* *Dying Swan* 31
Than him that said '*R*! *r*!' *Two Voices* 462
There in her place she did *r*, *Of old sat Freedom* 5
But Thou *r* with liberal joy, *England and Amer.* 11
Thus her heart *r's* greatly, *L. of Burleigh* 41
A people's voice, when they *r* At civic revel *Ode on Well.* 146
Roll and *r*, jubilant voice, *W. to Alexandra* 22
O Soul, and let us *r*, *High. Pantheism* 13

Rejoice (*continued*) I have thee still, and I *r*; *In Mem.* cxxx 14
With a joy in which I cannot *r*, *Maud I* v 21
R, small man, in this small world of mine, *Holy Grail* 559
young green leaf *r* in the frost *The Wreck* 20
In your welfare we *r*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 2
Let the maim'd in his heart *r* *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 36
Rejoiced Thereat Leodogran *r*, *Com. of Arthur* 310
She spake and King Leodogran *r*, " 425
Long in their common love *r* Geraint. *Marr. of Geraint* 23
Then suddenly she knew it and *r*, " 687
while the women thus *r*, Geraint Woke " 754
Never man *r* More than Geraint to greet her " 771
Rejoicing *R* at that answer to his prayer. *Enoch Arden* 127
Stood round him, and *r* in his joy. *Com. of Arthur* 459
R in that Order which he made.' *Holy Grail* 327
R in ourselves and in our King— " 687
one to feel My purpose and *r* in my joy.' *Guinevere* 486
not grieving at your joys, But not *r*; " 680
thou *R* that the sun, the moon, *Tiresias* 160
R in the harvest and the grange. *Demeter and P.* 127
And send her home to you *r*. *The Ring* 320
And can no longer, But die *r*, *Merlin and the G.* 112
I, the finer brute *r* in my hounds, *By an Evolution.* 7
But while we stood *r*, I and thou, *Akbar's Dream* 182
Relate As old mythologies *r*, *Two Voices* 349
Relation That bears *r* to the mind, " 177
Her deep *r's* are the same, *In Mem.* lxxviii 19
'Confusion, and illusion, and *r*, *Gareth and L.* 287
Relax'd memory of that token on the shield *R* his hold: *Balin and Balan* 370
and their law *R* its hold upon us, *Guinevere* 457
Release (s) can't be long before I find *r*; *May Queen, Con.* 11
Release (verb) *R* me, and restore me to the ground; *Tithonus* 72
And let who will *r* him from his bonds. *Pelleas and E.* 294
Released I arose, and I *r* The casement, *Two Voices* 403
Relent learning this, the bridegroom will *r*. *Guinevere* 172
Reliance Those, in whom he had *r* *The Captain* 57
Relic What record, or what *r* of my lord *M. d'Arthur* 98
I will leave my *r's* in your land, *St. S. Stylites* 194
Such precious *r's* brought by thee; *In Mem.* xvii 18
Some lost, some stolen, some as *r's* kept. *Merlin and V.* 453
What record, or what *r* of my lord *Pass. of Arthur* 96
Gray *r's* of the nurseries of the world, *Lover's Tale* i 40
Blood-redden'd *r* of Javelins *Batt. of Brunanburh* 95
guardian of her *r's*, of *her* ring. *The Ring* 441
sacred *r's* tost about the floor— " 447
Relief on thy bosom, (deep-desired *r*!) *Love and Duty* 42
That sets the past in this *r*? *In Mem.* xxiv 12
In verse that brings myself *r*, " lxxv 2
Demanding, so to bring *r* " lxxxv 6
faltering hopes of *r*, Havelock baffled, *Def. of Lucknow* 90
glimmer of *r* In change of place. *To Mary Boyle* 47
Religion Each *r* says, 'Thou art one, without equal.' *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 3
and *r* to the orthodox, " 8
Relish Had *r* fiery-new, *Will Water.* 98
Re-listen seems, as I *r*-l to it, Prattling *The Brook* 18
Relive Can I but *r* in sadness? *Locksley Hall* 107
Reluctant bent or broke The lithe *r* boughs *Enoch Arden* 381
Remade *R* the blood and changed the frame, *In Mem., Con.* 11
Remain there like a sun *r* Fix'd— *Eleänore* 92
Those lonely lights that still *r*, *Two Voices* 83
Let what is broken so *r*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 80
And what *r's* to tell. *Talking Oak* 204
and of one to me Little *r's*: *Ulysses* 26
R's the lean P. W. on his tomb: *The Brook* 192
we must *r* Sacred to one another.' *Aylmer's Field* 425
I *r* on whom to wreak your rage, *Princess iv* 350
But then this question of your troth *r's*: " v 279
r Orb'd in your isolation: " vi 168
As long as we *r*, we must speak free, *Third of Feb.* 13
One writes, that 'Other friends *r*,' *In Mem.* vi 1
And what to me *r's* of good? " 42
And what are they when these *r* " lxxvi 15
My shame is greater who *r*, " cix 23

Remain (*continued*) her name will yet *r* Untarnish'd as before; *Marr. of Geraint* 500
now *r's* But little cause for laughter: *Lancelot and E.* 596
and *r* Lord of the tourney. *Pelleas and E.* 162
others who *r*, And of the two first-named for courtesy— *Guinevere* 322
I shared with her in whom myself *r's*. *Lover's Tale* i 248
But still the clouds *r*;' *Ancient Sage* 241
except The man himself *r*; *Epilogue* 70
The man *r's*, and whatsoe'er He wrought " 75
every Faith and Creed, *r's* The Mystery. *To Mary Boyle* 52
But, while the hills *r*, *Politics* 10
Remain'd *r* among us In our young nursery still unknown, *Princess iv* 331
I *r*, whose hopes were dim, *In Mem.* lxxxv 29
the two *r* Apart by all the chamber's width, *Geraint and E.* 264
Balan warn'd, and went; Balin *r*: *Balin and Balan* 153
Pierced thro' his side, and there snapt, and *r*. *Lancelot and E.* 490
there that day *r*, and toward even " 977
there I woke, but still the wish *r*. " 1048
'Then there *r* but Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 760
Lancelot ever promised, but *r*, *Guinevere* 93
Remaineth The rest *r* unreveal'd; *In Mem.* xxxi 14
Remaining You love, *r* peacefully, *Margaret* 22
R betwixt dark and bright: " 28
Than cry for strength, *r* weak. *Two Voices* 95
R utterly confused with fears, *Palace of Art* 269
The two *r* found a fallen stem; *Enoch Arden* 567
The last *r* pillar of their house, *Aylmer's Field* 295
r there Fixt like a beacon-tower *Princess iv* 492
And thou *r* here wilt learn the event; *Guinevere* 577
eyes *R* fixt on mine, *Tiresias* 47
None but the terrible Peele *r* *Kapiolani* 28
Remains With my lost Arthur's loved *r*, *In Mem.* ix 3
Re-make gathering at the base *R's* itself, *Guinevere* 610
Remand *r* it thou For calmer hours *Love and Duty* 89
Remark her least *r* was worth The experience *Edwin Morris* 65
Remark'd *r* The lusty mowers labouring *Geraint and E.* 250
Remble (remove) a niver *r's* the stoäns. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 60
Rembled (removed) an' rääved an' *r* 'um out. " 32
Remedy There is one *r* for all. (repeat) *Two Voices* 165, 201
Remember (*See also* **Reminber**) As one before, *r* much, " 356
For you *r*, you had set, *Miller's D.* 81
How sadly, I *r*, rose the morning of the year! *May Queen, Con.* 3
The times when I *r* to have been Joyful *D. of F. Women* 79
Oh yet but I *r*, ten years back— *Walk. to the Mail* 50
I *r* one that perish'd: *Locksley Hall* 71
Such a one do I *r*, " 72
I *r*, when I think, That my youth was half divine. *Vision of Sin* 77
how should the child *R* this?' *Enoch Arden* 234
We *r* love ourselves In our sweet youth: *Princess* i 122
'We *r* love ourself In our sweet youth; " v 207
R him who led your hosts; *Ode on Well.* 171
yet *r* all He spoke among you. " 177
I *r* a quarrel I had with your father, *Grandmother* 21
R what a plague of rain; *The Daisy* 50
R how we came at last To Como; " 69
'Does my old friend *r* me?' *In Mem.* lxiv 28
That yet *r's* his embrace, " lxxxv 111
I *r* the time, for the roots of my hair *Maud I* i 13
She *r's* it now we meet. " vi 88
I *r*, I, When he lay dying there, " II ii 68
but *r's* all, and growls Remembering, *Gareth and L.* 704
'*R* that great insult done the Queen,' *Marr. of Geraint* 571
Dost thou *r* at Caerleon once— *Balin and Balan* 503
'And I *r* now That pelican on the casque: *Holy Grail* 699
neither Love, Warm in the heart, his cradle, can *r* Love in the womb, *Lover's Tale* i 158
Once or twice she told me (For I *r* all things) " 346
She *r's* you. Farewell. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 190
Nay you *r* our Emmie; *In the Child. Hosp.* 33
I bad them *r* my father's death, *V. of Maeldune* 70
I *r* I thought, as we past, *Despair* 11
I *r* how you kiss'd the miniature *Locksley H., Sixty* 12
r how the course of Time will swerve, " 235
In this Hostel—I *r*— " 255

Remember (*continued*) They still *r* what it cost them here, *The Ring* 201
I *r* once that being waked By noises in the house— " 416
I brought you, you *r*, three roses, *Happy* 73
I well *r* that red night When thirty ricks, *To Mary Boyle* 35
I *r* it, a proof That I— *Romney's R.* 92
Remembrable Bear witness, that *r* day, *To the Queen ii* 3
Remember'd (adj.) 'Dear as *r* kisses after death, *Princess iv* 54
Remember'd (verb) I *r* Everard's college fame *The Epic* 46
and *r* one dark hour Here in this wood, *Enoch Arden* 385
She *r* that: A pleasant game, *Princess, Pro.* 193
I *r* one myself had made, " *iv* 88
Then I *r* that burnt sorcerer's curse " *v* 475
Then he *r* her, and how she wept; *Geraint and E.* 612
I—even I—at times *r* you. *Romney's R.* 93
Then I *r* Arthur's warning word, *Holy Grail* 598
Remembrest for thou *r* how In those old days, *M. d'Arthur* 28
thou *r* well—one summer dawn— *Balin and Balan* 505
for thou *r* how In those old days, *Pass. of Arthur* 196
thou *r* what a fury shook Those pillars *Akbar's Dream* 80
Remembering *R* its ancient heat. *Two Voices* 423
R the day when first she came, *Dora* 106
crown of sorrow is *r* happier things. *Locksley Hall* 76
fragrant in a heart *r* His former talks with Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 456
R her dear Lord who died for all, *Sea Dreams* 47
R how we three presented Maid Or Nymph, *Princess i* 196
they will beat my girl *R* her mother: " *v* 89
R ill-omen'd song, " *vi* 159
R all his greatness in the Past. *Ode on Well.* 20
R all the beauty of that star Which shone *Ded. of Idylls* 46
but remembers all, and growls *R*, *Gareth and L.* 705
R when first he came on her Drest in that dress, *Marr. of Geraint* 140
R how first he came on her, " 842
But she, *r* her old ruin'd hall, *Geraint and E.* 254
some token of his Queen Whereon to gaze, *r* her— *Balin and Balan* 189
R that dark bower at Camelot, " 526
r Her thought when first she came, *Guinevere* 181
r all The love they both have borne me, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 279
while *r* thee, I lay At thy pale feet *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 19
R all the golden hours Now silent, *Tiresias* 210
r the gay playmate rear'd Among them, *Death of Œnone* 59
Remembrance In mute and glad *r*, *Lover's Tale ii* 186
Remerging *R* in the general Soul, *In Mem. xlvii* 4
Remimber (remember) an' meself *r's* wan night *Tomorrow* 7
Remiss 'She had not found me so *r*; *Talking Oak* 193
Remit She takes, when harsher moods *r*, *In Mem. xlviii* 6
Remnant a *r* that were left Paynim amid their circles, *Holy Grail* 663
and a *r* stays with me. And of this *r* will I leave a part, *Guinevere* 443
Remodel why should any man *R* models? *The Epic* 38
Remorse You held your course without *r*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 45
all the man was broken with *r*; *Dora* 165
At once without *r* to strike her dead, *Geraint and E.* 109
not the one dark hour which brings *r*, *Merlin and V.* 763
Dead!—and maybe stung With some *r*, *The Ring* 454
For never had I seen her show *r*— " 457
Would the man have a touch of *r* *Charity* 17
Remorseful To whom *r* Cyril, 'Yet I pray Take comfort: *Princess v* 79
So groan'd Sir Lancelot in *r* pain, *Lancelot and E.* 1428
Some half *r* kind of pity too— *The Ring* 375
Remorseless But that *r* iron hour Made cypress *In Mem. lxxxiv* 14
Remote Beside *r* Shalott. (repeat) *L. of Shalott iii* 9, 18
Remove *See* **Remble**
Removed (*See also* **Rembled**) Forgive my grief for one *r*, *In Mem., Pro.* 37
An awful thought, a life *r*, " *xiii* 10
Rend cried to *r* the cloth, to *r* In pieces, *Gareth and L.* 400
r the cloth and cast it on the hearth. " 418
Left for the horny-nibb'd raven to *r* it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 108
Render 'Will thirty seasons *r* plain *Two Voices* 82
left me, statue-like, In act to *r* thanks. *Gardener's D.* 162
R him up unscathed: *Princess iv* 408
I lagg'd in answer loth to *r* up My precontract, " *v* 299
R thanks to the Giver, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 44, 47
And *r* him to the mould. " 48
And *r* human love his dues; *In Mem. xxxvii* 16
and *r* All homage to his own darling, *Maud I xx* 48
I gave the diamond: she will *r* it; *Lancelot and E.* 713

Render (*continued*) Forgetting how to *r* beautiful Her *Lover's Tale i* 96
Render'd She *r* answer high: *D. of F. Women* 202
Survive in spirits *r* free, *In Mem. xxxviii* 10
in my charge, which was not *r* to him; *Marr. of Geraint* 452
Arthur's wars were *r* mystically, *Lancelot and E.* 801
Arthur's wars are *r* mystically, *Holy Grail* 359
Rendering Not *r* true answer, as beseem'd Thy fealty, *M. d'Arthur* 74
Nor *r* true answer, as beseem'd Thy fealty, *Pass. of Arthur* 242
Rending And *r*, and a blast, and overhead Thunder, *Holy Grail* 184
the veil Is *r*, and the Voices of the day *The Ring* 39
or the *r* earthquake, or the famine, or the pest! *Faith* 4
Renegade and *r's*, Thieves, bandits, *Last Tournament* 94
Renew Would God *r* me from my birth *Miller's D.* 27
wilt *r* thy beauty morn by morn; *Tithonus* 74
with the sun and moon *r* their light *Princess iii* 255
Renew'd (*See also* **Self-renew'd**) And bosom beating with a heart *r*. *Tithonus* 36
The maid and page *r* their strife, *Day-Dm., Revival* 13
a wish *r*, When two years after came a boy *Enoch Arden* 88
Many a sad kiss by day by night *r* " 161
Then her new child was as herself *r*, " 523
seem'd For some new death than for a life *r*; *Lover's Tale iv* 374
Renown Of me you shall not win *r*: *L. C. V. de V.* 2
A land of just and old *r*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 13
Speak no more of his *r*, *Ode on Well.* 278
Who might have chased and claspt *R* *To Marq. of Dufferin* 29
Renowned *See* **Far-renowned**
Rent (tearing) Were living nerves to feel the *r*; *Aylmer's Field* 536
Rent (money) Howiver was I fur to find my *r* *Owd Roa* 47
'can ya paäy me the *r* to-night?' " 57
Rent (tore) 'An inner impulse *r* the veil *Two Voices* 10
r The woodbine wreaths that bind her, *Amphion* 33
r The wonder of the loom thro' warp and woof *Princess i* 61
Rent (hire) how The races went, and who would *r* the hall: *Audley Court* 31
Rent (torn) *See* **Red-rent**
Rentroll The *r* Cupid of our rainy isles. *Edwin Morris* 103
Re-orient The life *r-o* out of dust, *In Mem. cxvi* 6
Repaid money can be *r*; Not kindness *Enoch Arden* 320
Repast For brief *r* or afternoon repose *Guinevere* 395
And sitting down to such a base *r*, *Lover's Tale iv* 134
Repay Why then he shall *r* me— *Enoch Arden* 310
He will *r* you: money can be repaid; " 320
Repeal 'Ride you naked thro' the town, And I *r* it;' *Godiva* 30
Repeat I must needs *r* for my excuse *Princess iii* 52
Repeated *R* muttering 'cast away and lost;' *Enoch Arden* 715
Repeating roll'd his eyes upon her *R* all he wish'd, " 905
simple maid Went half the night *r*, 'Must I die?' *Lancelot and E.* 899
R, till the word we know so well Becomes a wonder, " 1028
Repell'd *R* by the magnet of Art *The Wreck* 22
Repent I *r* me of all I did: *Edward Gray* 23
voice that calls Doom upon kings, or in the waste 'R'? *Aylmer's Field* 742
The world will not believe a man *r's*: *Geraint and E.* 900
Full seldom doth a man *r*, " 902
'No light had we: for that we do *r*; *Guinevere* 171
But help me, heaven, for surely I *r*. " 372
let a man *r*, Do penance in his heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 142
I *r* it o'er his grave— *Locksley H., Sixty* 255
I repented and *r*, *Happy* 85
Repentance what is true *r* but in thought— *Guinevere* 373
Repentant *R* of the word she made him swear, *Gareth and L.* 527
'The souls Of two *r* Lovers guard the ring;' *The Ring* 198
Repented they have told you he never *r* his sin. *Rizpah* 69
I *r* and repent, *Happy* 85
Repenting till the man *r* sent This ring *The Ring* 209
Replied Thereto the silent voice *r*; *Two Voices* 22
He sang his song, and I *r* with mine: *Audley Court* 56
Swung themselves, and in low tones *r*; *Vision of Sin* 20
And she *r*, her duty was to speak, *Princess iii* 151
Passionate tears Follow'd: the king *r* not: " *vi* 312
The Spirit of true love *r*; *In Mem. lii* 6
To whom the Queen *r* with drooping eyes, *Com. of Arthur* 469
Silent awhile was Gareth, then *r*, *Gareth and L.* 164
Then *r* the King: 'Far lovelier in our Lancelot *Lancelot and E.* 588

Replied (*continued*) Percivale stood near him and *r*, his friend *R*, in half a whisper, — *Pelleas and E.* 523
Replieth The hollow grot *r* — *Lover's Tale iv* 336
Reply (s) To which the voice did urge *r*; — *Claribel* 20
Kept watch, waiting decision, made *r*, — *Two Voices* 7
There comes no murmur of *r*. — *Œnone* 143
And my disdain is my *r*. — *Palace of Art* 286
Oh your sweet eyes, your low *replies*: — *L. C. V. de Vere* 22
But since I heard him make *r* — „ 29
In courteous words return'd *r*: — *Talking Oak* 25
He spoke; the passion in her moan'd *r* — *Day-Dm., Revival* 30
Their's not to make *r*, — *Enoch Arden* 286
There lives no record of *r*, — *Light Brigade* 13
Thy ransom'd reason change *replies* — *In Mem. xxxi* 6
The delight of low *replies*. — „ *lxi* 2
And hung his head, and halted in *r*, — *Maud II iv* 30
having no *r*, Gazed at the heaving shoulder, — *Geraint and E.* 811
Stammer'd, and could not make her a *r*. — *Merlin and V.* 895
gunner said 'Ay, ay,' but the seamen made *r*: — *Pelleas and E.* 85
in the thick of question and *r* — *The Revenge* 91
Reply (verb) She *replies*, in accents fainter, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 157
and the brook, why not? *replies*. — *L. of Burleigh* 5
And my Melpomene *replies*, — *The Brook* 22
Care not thou to *r*: — *In Mem. xxxvii* 9
Arthur all at once gone mad *replies*, — *Maud II iii* 7
Replying Blow, let us hear the purple glens *r*: — *Gareth and L.* 863
Report (s) In this *r*, this answer of a king, — *Princess iv* 11
If one should bring me this *r*, — „ *i* 70
when Yniol made *r* Of that good mother — *In Mem. xiv* 1
'Sir King' they brought *r* 'we hardly found, — *Marr. of Geraint* 756
And brought *r* of azure lands and fair, — *Balin and Balan* 94
angels of our Lord's *r*. — „ 168
Report (verb) Victor his men *R* him! — *Merlin and V.* 16
Reported still *r* him As closing in himself — *Com. of Arthur* 250
a woodman there *R* of some demon in the woods — *Gareth and L.* 1338
R who he was, and on what quest Sent, — *Balin and Balan* 124
Reporting *R* of his vessel China-bound, — *Lancelot and E.* 628
Repose sick man's room when he taketh *r* — *Enoch Arden* 122
Her manners had not that *r* — *A spirit haunts* 14
For brief repast or afternoon *r* — *L. C. V. de Vere* 39
Reposed *God gave her peace; her land r*; — *Guinevere* 395
centuries behind me like a fruitful land *r*; — *To the Queen* 26
A void where heart on heart *r*; — *Locksley Hall* 13
Reposing His state the king *r* keeps. — *In Mem. xiii* 6
Repression what sublime *r* of himself, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 39
Reproach (s) you may worship me without *r*; — *Ded. of Idylls* 19
all these things fell on her Sharp as *r*. — *St. S. Stylites* 193
Thro' light *r's*, half exprest — *Enoch Arden* 488
He never spake word of *r* to me, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 15
Mine own name shames me, seeming a *r*, — *Lancelot and E.* 124
Seem'd my *r*? He is not of my kind. — „ 1403
found my letter upon him, my wail of *r* and scorn; — *Pelleas and E.* 311
Reproach (verb) the poor cause that men *R* you, — *Charity* 23
Reproachful Had floated in with sad *r* eyes, — *Marr. of Geraint* 88
Reprobation Election, Election and *R*— — *The Ring* 46
Reproof I have not lack'd thy mild *r*, — *Rizpah* 73
Presses his without *r*: — *My life is full* 4
I was prick'd with some *r*, — *L. of Burleigh* 10
her own *r* At some precipitance in her burial. — *Geraint and E.* 890
Reprove Was it gentle to *r* her For stealing — *Lover's Tale iv* 106
'A welfare in thine eye *r's* Our fear — *Maud I xx* 8
Republic The vast *R's* that may grow, — *Holy Grail* 726
Aroused the black *r* on his elms, — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 15
Revolts, *r's*, revolutions, — *Aylmer's Field* 529
And crown'd *R's* crowning common-sense — *Princess, Con.* 65
Kingdoms and *R's* fall, — *To the Queen ii* 61
Repulse cloaks the scar of some *r* with lies; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 159
Repulsed being *r* By Yniol and yourself, — *Merlin and V.* 818
Reputa be[illegible] ight of old *r* to the earth, — *Geraint and E.* 828
[illegible] d with sinks blood, — *Lancelot and E.* 492
R th[illegible] ut an' goodlie[illegible] man, — *Balin and Balan* 557
Request [illegible] *r* He brought it; — *Guinevere* 382
'To wa[illegible] what strange boon,' — *The Epic* 47
Require I should *r* A sign! — *Merlin and V.* 264
For this brief idyll would *r* A less diffuse — *Supp. Confessions* 9
— *Tiresias* 188

Required Heroic seems our Princess as *r*— — *Princess, Pro.* 230
But public use *r* she should be known; — „ *iv* 336
The men *r* that I should give throughout — *Princess Con.* 10
whom He trusted all things, and of him *r* His counsel; — *Com. of Arthur* 146
Requiring *R*, tho' I knew it was mine own, — *Gardener's D.* 227
R at her hand the greatest gift, — „ 229
Re-reiterated And grant my *r-r* wish, — *Merlin and V.* 353
Re-risen content *R-r* in Katie's eyes, — *The Brook* 169
Rescue Flights, terrors, sudden *r's*, — *Aylmer's Field* 99
Rescued diamonds that I *r* from the tarn, — *Last Tournament* 37
You *r* me—yet—was it well That you came — *Despair* 4
Reseated thou *r* in thy place of light, — *Guinevere* 525
Resembles And so my wealth *r* thine, — *In Mem. lxxix* 17
Reserve not to pry and peer on your *r*, — *Princess iv* 419
Such fine *r* and noble reticence, — *Geraint and E.* 860
Reserved from a binn *r* For banquets, — *Aylmer's Field* 406
And in my grief a strength *r*. — *In Mem. lxxxv* 52
Resettable gems Moveable and *r* at will, — *Lover's Tale iv* 199
Resign'd Asks what thou lackest, thought *r*, — *Two Voices* 98
I pray'd for both, and so I felt *r*, — *May Queen, Con.* 31
Resistance to know The limits of *r*, — *To Duke of Argyll* 2
Resmooth waves of prejudice *R* to nothing: — *Princess iii* 241
Resolder'd *r* peace, whereon Follow'd his tale. — „ „ 47
Resolute The statesman-warrior, moderate, *r*, — *Ode on Well.* 25
Resolution Dispersed his *r* like a cloud. — *Lancelot and E.* 884
Resolve (s) 'Hard task, to pluck *r*,' I cried. — *Two Voices* 118
Assurance only breeds *r*.' — „ 315
His *r* Upbore him, and firm faith, — *Enoch Arden* 799
His gazing in on Annie, his *r*, — „ 863
Full many a holy vow and pure *r*. — *Lancelot and E.* 879
my fresh but fixt *r* To pass away into the quiet life, — *Holy Grail* 737
Resolve (verb) turn thee round, *r* the doubt; — *In Mem. xliv* 14
Nor can my dream *r* the doubt: — „ *lxviii* 12
Resolved (adj.) But he was all the more *r* to go, — *Lover's Tale iv* 179
and that *r* self-exile from a land He never would revisit, — „ 209
Resolved (verb) start in pain, *R* on noble things, — *D. of F. Women* 42
Here she woke, *R*, sent for him and said — *Enoch Arden* 507
Resort To which I most *r*, (repeat) — *Will Water.* 2, 210
Resound And solemn chaunts *r* between. — *Sir Galahad* 36
Milton, a name to *r* for ages; — *Milton* 4
Respeck (respect) but I *r's* tha fur that;' — *North. Cobbler* 90
fur I *r's* tha,' says 'e; — „ 92
Respect (*See also* **Respeck**) some *r*, however slight, was paid To woman, — *Princess ii* 136
Response Then did my *r* clearer fall: — *Two Voices* 34
Responsive Queenly *r* when the loyal hand — *Aylmer's Field* 169
Rest (remainder) Proportion, and, above the *r*, — *Two Voices* 20
'These words,' I said, 'are like the *r*; — „ 334
And there the Ionian father of the *r*; — *Palace of Art* 137
while the *r* were loud in merry-making, — *Enoch Arden* 77
But oft he work'd among the *r* and shook — „ 651
Arbaces, and Phenomenon, and the *r*, — *The Brook* 162
o'er the *r* Arising, did his holy oily best, — *Sea Dreams* 194
who this way runs Before the *r*— — *Lucretius* 192
And sister Lilia with the *r*.' — *Princess, Pro.* 52
Lilia with the *r*, and lady friends — „ 97
'*He* began, The *r* would follow, each in turn; — „ 201
So I began, And the *r* follow'd: — „ 244
and beckon'd us; the *r* Parted; — „ *ii* 182
Speak little; mix not with the *r*; — „ 360
Electric, chemic laws, and all the *r*, — „ 384
Arriving all confused among the *r* — „ *iv* 224
half-c[illegible]ush'd among the *r* A dwarf-like Cato cower'd — „ *vii* 125
nor can I weep for the *r*; — *Grandmother* 19
Perchance, perchance, among the *r*, — *In Mem., Con.* 87
the *r* Slew on and burnt, crying, — *Com. of Arthur* 438
among the *r* Fierce was the hearth, — *Gareth and L.* 1009
Speak, if ye be not like the *r*, hawk-mad, — *Marr. of Geraint* 280
a name that branches o'er the *r*, — *Balin and Balan* 182
eats And uses, careless of the *r*; — *Merlin and V.* 463
And being lustily holpen by the *r*, — *Lancelot and E.* 496
one, a fellow-monk among the *r*, Ambrosius, loved him much beyond the *r*, — *Holy Grail* 8
Gawain sware, and louder than the *r*.' — „ 202

Rest (remainder) (*continued*) My sister's vision, and the *r*, *Holy Grail* 272
to Bors Beyond the *r*: " 853
the *r* Spake but of sundry perils in the storm; " 760
Thy brotherhood in me and all the *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 322
But newly-enter'd, taller than the *r*, *Last Tournament* 169
And trebling all the *r* in value— *Lover's Tale iv* 200
an' a letter along wi' the *r*, *First Quarrel* 49
thou'rt like the *r* o' the men, *North. Cobbler* 63
And the *r* they came aboard us, *The Revenge* 52
half of the *r* of us maim'd for life " "
brain that could think for the *r*; *Def. of Lucknow* 20
Old friends outvaluing all the *r*, *To E. Fuzgerald* 40
An' Shamus along wid the *r*, *Tomorrow* 14
fur I stuck to t'a moor na the *r*, *Spinster's S's*, 51
r Who made a nation purer through their art. *To W. C. Macready* 7
the *r* Were crumpled inwards. *The Ring* 453
London and Paris and all the *r* *The Dawn* 10

Rest (repose) happiness And perfect *r* so perfect is; *Supp. Confessions* 51
In sweet dreams softer than unbroken *r* *Ode to Memory* 29
Fold thine arms, turn to thy *r*. *A Dirge* 3
There is no *r* for me below, *Oriana* 3
Nor unhappy, nor at *r*, *Adeline* 4
A nobler yearning never broke her *r* *The form, the form* 2
But long disquiet merged in *r*. *Two Voices* 249
heart would beat against me, In sorrow and in *r*: *Miller's D.* 178
Floated her hair or seem'd to float in *r*. *Œnone* 19
who have attain'd *R* in a happy place " 131
I kiss'd his eyelids into *r*: *The Sisters* 19
and the weary are at *r*. *May Queen, Con.* 60
all things else have *r* from weariness? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 14
All things have *r*: (repeat) " 15, 51
Give us long *r* or death, " 53
Sleep full of *r* from head to feet; *To J. S.* 75
Had *r* by stony hills of Crete. *On a Mourner* 35
Thou wouldst have caught me up into thy *r*, *St. S. Stylites* 18
And shadow'd all her *r*— *Talking Oak* 226
yonder, ivied casement, ere I went to *r*, *Locksley Hall* 7
turn thee on thy pillow: get thee to thy *r* again. " 86
my latest rival brings thee *r*. " 89
moving toward the stillness of his *r*. " 144
A perfect form in perfect *r*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 24
That her spirit might have *r*. *L. of Burleigh* 100
With a nation weeping, and breaking on my *r*? *Ode on Well.* 82
tired a little, that's all, and long for *r*; *Grandmother* 99
And moan and sink to their *r*. *Voice and the P.* 16
And waves that sway themselves in *r*, *In Mem. xi* 18
Nor any want-begotten *r*. " *xxvii* 12
surely *r* is meet: 'They rest,' we said, " *xxx* 18
I know that in thy place of *r* " *lxvii* 2
That wakens at this hour of *r* " *civ* 6
To the regions of thy *r*'? *Maud II iv* 88
in that hope, dear soul, let trouble have *r*, " *III vi* 12
Half disarray'd as to her *r*, *Marr. of Geraint* 516
moving without answer to her *r* She found no *r*, " 530
scorn of Garlon, poisoning all his *r*, *Balin and Balan* 383
royal knight, we break on thy sweet *r*, " 470
I brake upon thy *r*, And now full loth am I " 499
Arriving at a time of golden *r*, *Merlin and V.* 142
charm so taught will charm us both to *r*. " 332
and Love Should have some *r* and pleasure " 485
Should have small *r* or pleasure in herself, " 490
R must you have.' 'No *r* for me,' *Lancelot and E.* 832
'Nay, for near you, fair lord, I am at *r*.' " 833
And found no ease in turning or in *r*; " 901
vext his heart, And marr'd his *r*— *Pelleas and E.* 399
Hath lain for years at *r*— *Last Tournament* 94
Farewell! there is an isle of *r* for thee. *Pass. of Arthur* 35
But I had been at *r* for evermore. *Lover's Tale i* 625
and we thought her at *r*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
as he rose from his *r*, *V. of Maeldune* 85
strike Thy youthful pulses into *r* *Tiresias* 157
I would that I were gather'd to my *r*, " 170
let me weep my fill once more, and cry myself to *r*! To *r*? to rest and wake no more were better *r* for me. *The Flight* 6
human offspring this ideal man at *r*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 234

Rest (repose) (*continued*) To that which looks like *r*, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son* 6
Raving politics, never at *r*— *Vastness* 3
Is memory with your Marian gone to *r*, *To Mary Boyle* 13
and the murderous father at *r*, . . . *Bandit's Death* 33
blight thy hope or break thy *r*, *Faith* 2

Rest (s) Go thou to *r*, but ere thou go to *r* *Marr. of Geraint* 512
Now both are gone to *r*. *To W. H. Brookfield* 8

Rest (verb) 'The doubt would *r*, I dare not solve. *Two Voices* 313
Passing the place where each must *r*, " 419
his shadow on the stone, *R's* like a shadow, *Œnone* 28
r thee sure That I shall love thee well " 159
Oh *r* ye, brother mariners, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 128
came To *r* beneath thy boughs. (repeat) *Talking Oak* 36, 156
Where fairer fruit of Love may *r* " 251
wealth no more shall *r* in mounded heaps, *Golden Year* 32
I cannot *r* from travel: *Ulysses* 6
Here *r's* the sap within the leaf, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 3
And I desire to *r*. *Come not, when, etc.* 10
Who will not let his ashes *r*! *You might have won* 28
and sighing 'Let me *r*' she said: *Enoch Arden* 375
Fall back upon a name! *r*, rot in that! *Aylmer's Field* 285
Birdie, *r* a little longer, *Sea Dreams* 29
So she *r's* a little longer, " 290
Sleep and *r*, sleep and *r*, *Princess iii* 9
R, *r*, on mother's breast, " 11
Said ida; 'let us down and *r*; " *iv* 21
and this proud watchword *r* Of equal; " *vii* 300
There he shall *r* for ever *Ode on Well.* 51
To *r* in a golden grove, *Wages* 9
To *r* beneath the clover sod, *In Mem.* 13
Among familiar names to *r* " *xviii* 7
I sing to him that *r's* below, " *xxi* 1
'They *r*,' we said, 'their sleep is sweet,' " *xxx* 19
And *r's* upon the Life indeed. " *xxxii* 8
In endless age? It *r's* with God. " *lxxii* 12
My heart, tho' widow'd, may not *r* " *lxxv* 113
Who *r* to-night beside the sea. *Con.* 76
spangle all the happy shores By which they *r*, " 121
so should he *r* with her, Closed in her castle *Gareth and L.* 162
R would I not, Sir King, an I were king, " 597
'I nor mine *R*: so my knighthood keep the vows " 602
R! the good house, tho' ruin'd, *Marr. of Geraint* 378
eye rove in following, or *r* On Enid " 399
I felt That I could *r*, a rock in ebbs and flows. " 812
therefore, I do *r*, A prophet certain of my prophecy, " 813
but to *r* awhile within her court; *Geraint and E.* 855
Should *r* and let you *r*, knowing you mine. *Merlin and V.* 335
r; and Love Should have some rest and pleasure " 484
after my long voyage I shall *r*!' *Lancelot and E.* 1061
'I will *r* here,' I said, *Holy Grail* 385
as who should say, '*R* here;' " 396
So shook him that he could not *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 412
but here, Here let me *r* and die,' " 515
could not *r* for musing how to smoothe *Last Tournament* 390
'to pass, to sleep, To *r*, to be with her— *Lover's Tale iv* 64
striding fast, and now Sitting awhile to *r*, " 88
Travelling that land, and meant to *r* an hour; " 133
Come come, little wife, let it *r*! *First Quarrel* 62
couldn't be idle—my Willy—he never could *r*. *Rizpah* 27
At times our Britain cannot *r*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 1
To rest? to *r* and wake no more, *The Flight* 6
He *r's* content, if his young music *To Mary Boyle* 63
whether, since our nature cannot *r*, *Prog. of Spring* 96
And here no longer can I *r*; *The Wanderer* 2

Rested where man Hath moor'd and *r*? *Supp. Confessions* 125
And *r* from her labours. *The Goose* 16
So Philip *r* with her well-content; *Enoch Arden* 376
There Enoch *r* silent many days. " 699
and gain'd the hall, and there *R*: *Princess vi* 353
But *r* with her sweet face satisfied; *Marr. of Geraint* 776
She *r*, and her desolation came Upon her, *Geraint and E.* 518
He *r* well content that all was well. " 952
But *r* in her fealty, till he crown'd " 967
Nor *r* thus content, but day by day, *Lancelot and E.* 13

Rested (*continued*) Wander'd, the while we *r*: *Lover's Tale i* 235
Arthur the blameless *R* The Gleam. *Merlin and the G.* 74
Resteth but *r* satisfied, Looking on her *Lover's Tale i* 159
Resting *R* weary limbs at last on beds of asphodel. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 125
Porch-pillars on the lion *r*, *The Daisy* 55
Resting-place come again, mother, from out my *r-p*; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 37
Restless But passionately *r* came and went, *Aylmer's Field* 546
and *r* foreloot plies His function of the woodland: *Lucretius* 45
swaying upon a *r* elm Drew the vague glance of Vivien, *Balin and Balan* 463
To which it made a *r* heart, he took, *Lancelot and E.* 550
And men have hopes, which race the *r* blood, *Prog. of Spring* 115
Restore ghost of passion that no smiles *r*— *The form, the form* 11
Release me, and *r* me to the ground; *Tithonus* 72
Restored tho' he built upon the babe *r*: *Princess vii* 75
had his realm *r* But render'd tributary, *Balin and Balan* 2
Restrain'd *Restrain'd* him with all manner of device, *Pelleas and E.* 204
Restrain'd himself quite to the close— *Lover's Tale iv* 10
Restraining Fierier and stormier from *r*, *Balin and Balan* 229
Restraint I spoke without *restraint*, *Talking Oak* 14
Result (s) The slow *r* of winter showers: *Two Voices* 452
Deep-chested music, and to this *r*. *The Epic* 51
from age to age With much the same *r*. *Walk. to the Mail* 80
and the long *r* of Time; *Locksley Hall* 12
But for some true *r* of good All parties *Will Water.* 55
victor Hours should scorn The long *r* of love, *In Mem. i* 14
self-infolds the large *r's* Of force " *lxxiii* 15
And that serene *r* of all.' " *lxxxv* 92
With old *r's* that look like new; " *cxxviii* 11
O, the *r's* are simple; *Merlin and V.* 684
work old laws of Love to fresh *r's*. *Prog. of Spring* 85
Result (verb) *R* in man, be born and think, *In Mem., Con.* 126
Resume *r* their life, They would but find " *xc* 6
Retain And so may Place *r* us still, " *xlii* 5
Which yet *r's* a memory of its youth, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 66
Retake stands Vacant, but thou *r* it, *Balin and Balan* 79
Retaught *R* the lesson thou hadst taught, *England and Amer.* 8
Reticence Such fine reserve and noble *r*, *Geraint and E.* 860
Not muffled round with selfish *r*. *Merlin and V.* 337
Down with *R*, down with Reverence— *Locksley H., Sixty* 142
Retinue The dark *r* reverencing death *Aylmer's Field* 842
and so Went forth in long *r* following up *Princess iii* 196
and far ahead Of his and her *r* moving, *Guinevere* 385
Retire How oft we saw the Sun *r*, *The Voyage* 17
And last the dance;—till I *r*: *In Mem., Con.* 105
Retired in after life *r* From brawling storms, *Ode to Memory* 111
I saw the snare, and I *r*: *L. C. V. de Vere* 6
Retiring Ever *r* thou dost gaze On the prime labour *Ode to Memory* 93
knights Clash like the coming and *r* wave, *Gareth and L.* 522
Re-told And read a Grecian tale *r-t*, *To Master of B.* 5
Retreat Ah, for some *r* Deep in yonder *Locksley Hall* 153
O joy to him in this *r*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 13
Retreated Leolin still *R* half-aghast, *Aylmer's Field* 330
The light *r*, The landskip darken'd, *Merlin and the G.* 30
Retreating up and down Advancing nor *r*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 179
Retrospect 'Not such as moans about the *r*, *Princess iv* 85
yet in *r* That less than momentary thunder-sketch *Sisters (E. and E.)* 98
Return (s) (*See also* **Home-return**) Then she went back
some paces of *r*, *Geraint and E.* 70
with how sweet grace She greeted my *r*! *Balin and Balan* 194
tho' my love had no *r*: *Lancelot and E.* 1094
I loved you, and my love had no *r*, " 1276
Return (verb) I may *r* with others there *Palace of Art* 295
some one said, 'We will *r* no more;' *Lotos-Eaters* 43
'I go, but I *r*: I would I were The pilot *Audley Court* 71
The fountain to his place *r's* *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 11
to *r* When others had been tested) *Aylmer's Field* 218
and *r* In such a sunlight of prosperity " 420
Returning, as the bird *r's*, at night, *Sea Dreams* 43
heard his foot *R* from pacings in the field, *Lucretius* 6
back *r* To where the body sits, *In Mem. xii* 18
How often she herself *r*, " *xl* 24
But Death *r's* an answer sweet: " *lxxxi* 9

Return (verb) (*continued*) *r's* the dark With no more hope of light. *Maud I ix* 15
humour of the kings of old *R* upon me! *Gareth and L.* 378
R, and meet, and hold him from our eyes, " 429
take his horse And arms, and so *r* him to the King. " 956
Myself, when I *r*, will plead for thee. (repeat) " 987, 1052
r, and fetch Fresh victual for these mowers *Geraint and E.* 224
and *r* With victual for these men, " 239
For the man's love once gone never *r's*. " 333
'Fly, they will *r* And slay you; " 748
And as the cageling newly flown *r's*, *Merlin and V.* 901
They prove to him his work: win and *r*.' *Lancelot and E.* 158
Rise and take This diamond, and deliver it, and *r*, " 546
And she *r's* his love in open shame; " 1063
Many of you, yea most, *R* no more: *Holy Grail* 321
He will *r* no more.' *Pelleas and E.* 259
Kick'd, he *r's*: do ye not hate him, ye? " 264
the warm hour *r's* With veer of wind, *Last Tournament* 230
weep not thou, lest, if thy mate *r*, " 499
And so *r's* belike within an hour. " 531
She is his no more—The dead *r's* to me, *Lover's Tale iv* 49
And you shall give me back when he *r's*.' " 112
When he *r's*, and then will I *r*, " 117
If we should never more *r*, *The Flight* 99
Australian dying hopes he shall *r*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 70
Return'd prest thy hand, and knew the press *r*, *The Bridesmaid* 12
One went, who never hath *r*. *To J. S.* 20
And so *r* unfarrow'd to her sty. *Walk. to the Mail* 100
Could hope itself *r*; *Talking Oak* 12
'Pardy,' *r* the King, 'but still My joints *Day-Dm., Revival* 25
In courteous words *r* reply: " 30
when the beauteous hateful isle *R* upon him, *Enoch Arden* 618
round again to meet the day When Enoch had *r*, " 823
r Leolin's rejected rivals from their suit *Aylmer's Field* 492
by a keeper shot at, slightly hurt, Raging *r*: " 549
To whom none spake, half-sick at heart, *r*. *Princess iv* 223
The King *r* from out the wild, *The Victim* 41
And home to Mary's house *r*, *In Mem. xxxi* 2
divine amends For a courtesy not *r*. *Maud I vi* 14
pathways for the hunter and the knight And so *r*. *Com. of Arthur* 62
r Among the flowers, in May, with Guinevere. " 451
she *r* Indignant to the Queen; (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 201, 413
the boy *r* And told them of a chamber, *Geraint and E.* 260
till she woke the sleepers, and *r*: " 404
r The huge Earl Doorm with plunder to the hall. " 591
In converse for a little, and *r*, " 882
spirit of his youth *r* On Arthur's heart; *Balin and Balan* 21
And lightly so *r*, and no man knew. " 42
till their embassage *r*. " 93
Full courtly, yet not falsely, thus *r*: *Lancelot and E.* 236
after two days' tarriance there, *r*. " 569
r To whence I came, the gate of Arthur's wars.' *Holy Grail* 538
talk And scandal of our table, had *r*; " 650
reach'd The city, found ye all your knights *r*, " 708
scarce *r* a tithe— " 894
these *r*, But still he kept his watch *Pelleas and E.* 222
Then turn'd, and so *r*, and groaning " 451
she gazed on Lancelot So soon *r*, " 590
Tristram—late From overseas in Brittany *r*, *Last Tournament* 175
one that in them sees himself, *r*; " 370
But left her all as easily, and *r*. " 403
and that low lodge *r*, Mid-forest, " 488
Had been, their wont, a-maying and *r*, *Guinevere* 23
'Perchance,' she said, '*r*.' *Lover's Tale i* 581
Then, when her own true spirit had *r*, " *iv* 108
Then I *r* to the ward; *In the Child. Hosp.* 44
wept with me when I *r* in chains, *Columbus* 231
She in wrath *R* it on her birthday, *The Ring* 212
We *r* to his cave—the link was broken— *Bandit's Death* 29
Returning from the secret shrine *R* with hot cheek *Alexander* 14
human things *r* on themselves Move onward, *Golden Year* 25
And thee *r* on thy silver wheels. *Tithonus* 76
R like the pewit, *Will Water.* 230
As oft as needed—last, *r* rich, *Enoch Arden* 143
His fancy fled before the lazy wind *R*, " 658
Seem'd hope's *r* rose: *Aylmer's Field* 559

Returning (*continued*) That mock'd him with *r* calm, — *Lucretius* 25
still to that *R*, as the bird returns, — *Sea Dreams* 43
that great wave *R*, while none mark'd it, — " III
And last, *r* from afar, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 46
and on *r* found Not two but three? — *Merlin and V.* 708
R brought the yet-unblazon'd shield, — *Lancelot and E.* 379
To Astolat *r* rode the three. — " 905
Your limit, oft *r* with the tide. — " 1041
R o'er the plain that then began To darken — *Holy Grail* 217
Around a king *r* from his wars. — *Pass. of Arthur* 461
Reveal gorges, opening wide apart, *r* Troas — *Œnone* 12
For all the past of Time *r's* — *Love thou thy land* 50
Nor to *r* it, till you see me dead.' — *Enoch Arden* 839
words, like Nature, half *r* And half conceal — *In Mem. v* 3
A late-lost form that sleep *r's*, — " xiii 2
If any vision should *r* Thy likeness, — " xcii 1
Who shall now *r* it? — *Forlorn* 8
Reveal'd first *r* themselves to English air, — *Eleänore* 2
part by part to men *r* The fullness of her face— — *Of old sat Freedom* 11
R their shining windows: — *Gardener's D.* 220
A whisper half *r* her to herself. — *Aylmer's Field* 144
Of comfort clasp'd in truth *r*; — *In Mem. xxxvii* 22
A lifelong tract of time *r*; — " *xlv* 9
doubtful dusk *r* The knolls once more where, — " *xcv* 49
where the works of the Lord are *r* — *In the Child. Hosp.* 35
Revealing *R's* deep and clear are thine — *Madeline* 10
Revéillée blew *R* to the breaking morn. — *In Mem. lxviii* 8
Revel given to starts and bursts Of *r*; — *Princess i* 55
At civic *r* and pomp and game, (repeat) — *Ode on Well.* 147, 227
night goes In babble and *r* and wine. — *Maud I xxii* 28
with dance And *r* and song, made merry over Death, — *Gareth and L.* 1423
Red after *r*, droned her lurdane knights Slumbering, — *Pelleas and E.* 430
kingcup, poppy, glanced About the *r's*, — *Last Tournament* 235
To come and *r* for one hour with him — *Lover's Tale iv* 182
wallow in fiery riot and *r* On Kilauëa, — *Kapiolani* 8
Revelling bagpipes, *r*, devil's-dances, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 149
Revenge Therefore *r* became me well. — *The Sisters* 5
Womanlike, taking *r* too deep for a transient wrong — *Maud I iii* 5
whether the mind, With some *r*— — *Lover's Tale ii* 127
Revenge (**ship**) so The little *R* ran on sheer — *The Revenge* 33
R ran on thro' the long sea-lane between. — " 36
mann'd the *R* with a swarthier alien crew, — " 110
R herself went down by the island crags — " 118
Revenge (**verb**) He hiss'd, 'Let us *r* ourselves, — *Happy* 63
Revenue overflowing *r* Wherewith to embellish — *Œnone* 112
I reap No *r* from the field of unbelief. — *Akbar's Dream* 67
Revere Whom we see not we *r*; We *r*, — *Ode on Well.* 245
We *r*, and while we hear The tides of Music's — " 251
Revered R, *beloved,—O you that hold* — *To the Queen* 1
R Isabel, the crown and head, — *Isabel* 10
flattering the poor roofs *R* as theirs, — *Aylmer's Field* 176
Reverence (**s**) (*See also* **Self-reverence**) *A thousand claims to r closed* — *To the Queen* 27
with one mind the Gods Rise up for *r*. — *Œnone* 110
But let her herald, *R*, fly Before her — *Love thou thy land* 18
To all the people, winning *r*. — *M. d'Arthur* 108
Meet for the *r* of the hearth, — *Aylmer's Field* 333
Have not our love and *r* left them bare? — " 785
With some cold *r* worse than were she dead. — *Princess v* 92
That mask'd thee from men's *r* up, — " vii 343
Some *r* for the laws ourselves have made, — " *Con.* 55
to pay the debt Of boundless love and *r* — *Ode on Well.* 157
But more of *r* in us dwell; — *In Mem., Pro.* 26
I had such *r* for his blame, — " *li* 6
To *r* and the silver hair; — " *lxxxiv* 32
In *r* and in charity. — " *cxiv* 28
As if in deepest *r* and in love. — *Merlin and V.* 220
With no more sign of *r* than a beard. — " 279
Abash'd Lavaine, whose instant *r*, — *Lancelot and E.* 418
A manner somewhat fall'n from *r*— — *Last Tournament* 119
To all the people, winning *r*. — *Pass. of Arthur* 276
Down with Reticence, down with *R*— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 142
But every man was mute for *r*. — *Death of Œnone* 96
Reverence (**verb**) swear To *r* the King, as if he were Their conscience, — *Guinevere* 468
Reverenced he, he *r* his liege-lady there; — *Princess i* 186
'Who *r* his conscience as his king; — *Ded. of Idylls* 8
first they mock'd, but, after, *r* him. — *Gareth and L.* 507
Then tho' he loved and *r* her too much — *Morr. of Geraint* 119
He *r* his dear lady even in death; — *Lover's Tale iv* 74
Reverencing The dark retinue *r* death — *Aylmer's Field* 842
Self-reverent each and *r* each, — *Princess vii* 290
And *r* the custom of the house Geraint, — *Morr. of Geraint* 380
He, *r* king's blood in a bad man, — *Guinevere* 37
Reverend Than hammer at this *r* gentlewoman. — *Princess iii* 129
when she saw The haggard father's face and *r* beard — " vi 103
I past beside the *r* walls In which of old — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 1
Reverent (*See also* **Self-reverent**) mighty *r* at our grace was he: — *Holy Grail* 702
With *r* eyes mock-loyal, shaken voice, — *Merlin and V.* 157
So princely, tender, truthful, *r*, pure— — *D. of the Duke of C.* 4
a people behold The towering car, — *Ode on Well.* 54
Reverie rapt in nameless *r*, — *Princess, Con.* 108
Reverse To pine in that *r* of doom, — *In Mem. lxxii* 6
Reversed I sit, my empty glass *r*, — *Will Water.* 159
And now, the bloodless point *r*, — *The Voyage* 71
Reversion *R* ever dragging Evolution in the mud. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 200
Revert Perforce will still *r* to you; — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 36
Reverting 'Change, *r* to the years, — *Vision of Sin* 159
Reviewer O you chorus of indolent *r's*, Irresponsible, indolent *r's*, — *Hendecasyllabics* 1
Waking laughter in indolent *r's*. — " 8
All that chorus of indolent *r's* — " 12
Too presumptuous, indolent *r's*. — " 16
Revile hear thee so missay me and *r*. — *Gareth and L.* 945
Reviled Rode on the two, reviler and *r*; — " 794
Shamed am I that I so rebuked, *r*, Missaid thee; — 1164
And when *r*, hast answer'd graciously, — 1268
tongue that all thro' yesterday *R* thee, — 1323
Reviler Rode on the two, *r* and reviled; — 794
Reviling 'He heeded not *r* tones, — *Two Voices* 220
Revisit from a land He never would *r*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 210
Revolt arose The women up in wild *r*, — *Princess vii* 123
R's, republics, revolutions, — " 65
And many more when Modred raised *r*, — *Gareth and L.* 441
Revolution Revolts, republics, *r's*, — *Princess, Con.* 65
and all these old *r's* of earth; All new-old *r's* of Empire— — *Madeline* 29
R-v has proven but E-volution — *Beauty*
Revolve In the same circle we *r*. — *Two Voices* 314
Revolver Keep the *r* in hand! — *Def. of Lucknow* 26
if dynamite and *r* leave you courage — *Locksley H., Sixty* 107
Revolving stood Sir Bedivere *R* many memories, — *M. d'Arthur* 270
to rise again *R* toward fulfilment, — *Edwin Morris* 39
(for still My mother went *r* on the word) — *Princess iii* 54
common hate with the *r* wheel Should drag you down, — " vi 173
And tho' the months, *r* near, — *In Mem. xcvi* 11
stood Sir Bedivere *R* many memories, — *Pass. of Arthur* 438
r in myself The word that is the symbol — *Ancient Sage* 236
Rewaken *R* with the dawning soul. — *In Mem. xlvii* 16
Reward God bless you for it, God *r* you — *Enoch Arden* 424
fain would I *r* thee worshiptully. — *Gareth and L.* 825
Rex 'Death is king, and Vivat *R*! — *Vision of Sin* 17
Rheumatis (**rheumatism**) I wur down wi' the *r* then— — *Church-warden etc.* 1
Rheumy Glimmer in thy *r* eyes. — *Vision of Sin* 15
Rhine You leave us: you will see the *R*, — *In Mem. xcvii*
Rhodope The *R*, that built the pyramid, — *Princess ii* 8
Rhyme (**s**) *To make demand of modern r* — *To the Queen* 1
With weary sameness in the *r's*, — *Miller's D.* 7
He utter'd *r* and reason, — *The Brook*
Who read me *r's* elaborately good, — *Edwin Morris* 2
I will work in prose and *r*, — *Talking Oak* 28
The *r's* are dazzled from their place — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 1
To make me write my random *r's*, — *Will Water.* 1
Let raffs be rife in prose and *r*, — " 6
We lack not *r's* and reasons, — " 6
lucky *r's* to him were scrip and share, — *The Brook* 1
'O babbling brook, says Edmund in his *r*, — " 2
rolling in his mind Old waifs of *r*, — " 19
and *r's* And dismal lyrics, — *Princess i* 14
R's and *r's* in the range of the times! — *Spiteful Letter*

Rhyme (s) (*continued*) An God! the petty fools of *r* — *Lit. Squabbles* 1
For it's easy to find a *r*. (repeat) — *Window, Ay* 6, 12
What hope is here for modern *r* — *In Mem. lxxvii* 1
Ring out, ring out my mournful *r's*, — " *cvi* 19
As half but idle brawling *r's*, — " *Con.* 23
I think ye hardly know the tender *r* — *Merlin and V.* 383
Master, do ye love my tender *r*?' — " 399
Vivien, when you sang me that sweet *r*, — " 434
this *r* Is like the fair pearl-necklace of the Queen, — " 450
so is it with this *r*: — " 456
The legend as in guerdon for your *r*? — " 554
This tender *r*, and evermore the doubt, — *Pelleas and E.* 410
ran across her memory the strange *r* Of bygone Merlin, — *Last Tournament* 131
therewithal came on him the weird *r*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 444
The faded *r's* and scraps of ancient crones, — *Lover's Tale i* 289
with goodly *r* and reason for it— — *Sister's (E. and E.)* 92
who loved so well to mouth my *r's*, — *To W. H. Brookfield* 2
You found some merit in my *r's*, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 55
With present grief, and made the *r's*, — *Tiresias* 196
louder than thy *r* the silent Word — *Ancient Sage* 212
the name A golden portal to my *r*: — *To Mary. of Dufferin* 16
forgotten mine own *r* By mine old self, — *To Mary Boyle* 21
A *r* that flower'd betwixt the whitening sloe — " 25
hail thee monarch in their woodland *r*. — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 6
Rhyme (verb) force to make me *r* in youth, — *Miller's D.* 193
a happier lot Than ours, who *r* to-day. — *Epilogue* 51
Rhymester novelist, realist, *r*, play your part, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 139
Rhyming *R* forward to his *r*, — *Amphion* 30
leave to head These *r's* with your name, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 20
Rhythm For save when shutting reasons up in *r*, — *Lucretius* 223
into *r* have dash'd The passion of the prophetess; — *Princess iv* 139
Tho' thine ocean-roll of *r* sound for ever — *To Virgil* 31
Rib (s) sawn In twain beneath the *r's*; — *St. S. Stylites* 53
Stuff his *r's* with mouldy hay. — *Vision of Sin* 66
Rotting on some wild shore with *r's* of wreck, — *Princess v* 147
And so belabour'd him on *r* and cheek — " 341
And on thy *r's* the limpet sticks, — *Sailor Boy* 11
clangs Its leafless *r's* and iron horns — *In Mem. cvii* 12
white breast-bone, and barren *r's* of Death, — *Gareth and L.* 1382
Clung but to crate and basket, *r's* and spine. — *Merlin and V.* 625
tide Plash'd, sapping its worn *r's*; — *Lover's Tale i* 56
sitting on the *r's* of wreck. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
Rib (verb) *r* and fret The broad-imbased beach, — *Supp. Confessions* 127
Ribald Me the sport of *r* Veterans, — *Boädicea* 50
Then with a *r* twinkle in his bleak eyes— — *The Ring* 199
Riband She takes a *r* or a rose; — *In Mem. vi* 32
Ribb'd long dun wolds are *r* with snow, — *Oriana* 5
his visage *r* From ear to ear with dogwhip-weals, — *Last Tournament* 57
was *r* And barr'd with bloom on bloom. — *Lover's Tale i* 415
Ribbed (*See also* **Red-ribb'd**) To purl o'er matted cress and *r* sand, — *Ode to Memory* 59
her *r* ho'd song Throb thro' the *r* stone; — *Palace of Art* 176
Ribbon tangled a length of *r* and a ring — *Enoch Arden* 750
blots of it about them, *r*, glove Or kerchief; — *Aylmer's Field* 620
wasn't sa plaain i' pink *r's*, — *Spinster's S's.* 17
Rib-grated *r-g* dungeon of the holy human ghost, — *Happy* 31
Rice many a tract of palm and *r*, — *Palace of Art* 114
Rich (*See also* **Influence-rich, Royal-rich, Summer-rich**) A spring *r* and strange, — *Nothing will Die* 22
flower-bells and ambrosial orbs Of *r* fruit-bunches — *Isabel* 37
Flush'd all the leaves with *r* gold-green, — *Arabian Nights* 82
underprop a *r* Throne of the massive ore, — " 145
At the moist *r* smell of the rotting leaves, — *A spirit haunts* 17
and meadow-ledges midway down Hang *r* in flowers, — *Œnone* 7
And three *r* sennights more, my love for her. — *Edwin Morris* 30
The slumbrous light is *r* and warm, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
This earth is *r* in man and maid; — *Will Water.* 65
And many a slope was *r* in bloom — *To E. L.* 20
returning *r*, Become the master of a larger craft, — *Enoch Arden* 143
Annie—for I am *r* and well-to-do. — " 311
stranding on an isle at morn *R*, — " 553
A dagger, in *r* sheath with jewels on it — *Aylmer's Field* 220
Forgetful how my *r* procemion makes — *Lucretius* 70
But move as *r* as Emperor-moths, — *Princess, Pro.* 144

Rich (*continued*) swell On some dark shore just seen that it was *r*. — *Princess i* 249
And we as *r* as moths from dusk cocoons, — " *ii* 19
A classic lecture, *r* in sentiment, — " 374
I stored it full of *r* memorial: — " *v* 391
Immersed in *r* foreshadowings of the world, — " *vii* 312
Disrobed the glimmering statue of Sir Ralph From those *r* silks, — " *Con.* 118
R in saving common-sense, — *Ode on Well.* 32
R in model and design; — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 13
r Virgilian rustic measure Of Lari Maxume, — *The Daisy* 75
Me the wife of *r* Prænestagus, — *Boädicea* 48
Streams o'er a *r* ambrosial ocean isle, — *Milton* 14
Roll'd the *r* vapour far into the heaven. — *Spec. of Iliad* 8
But he was *r* where I was poor, — *In Mem. lxxix* 18
and lead The closing cycle *r* in good. — " *cv* 28
Ring out the feud of *r* and poor, — " *cvi* 11
R in the grace all women desire, — *Maud I x* 13
a morning shine So *r* in atonement as this — " *xix* 6
Voice in the *r* dawn of an ampler day— — *Ded. of Idylls* 36
r With jewels, elfin Urim, on the hilt, — *Com. of Arthur* 298
r in emblem and the work Of ancient kings — *Gareth and L.* 304
The shield of Gawain blazon'd *r* and bright, — " 416
All in a full-fair manor and a *r*, — " 846
house Once *r*, now poor, but ever open-door'd.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 302
That all the turf was *r* in plots that look'd — " 660
With store of *r* apparel, sumptuous fare, — " 709
R arks with priceless bones of martyrdom, — *Balin and Balan* 110
so *r* a fellowship Would make me wholly blest: — " 147
Past up the still *r* city to his kin, — *Lancelot and E.* 802
Far up the dim *r* city to her kin; — " 845
across the fields Far into the *r* city, — " 891
and me also like the Queen In all I have of *r*, — " 1120
And all the dim *r* city, roof by roof, — *Holy Grail* 228
So strange, and *r*, and dim; — " 342
R galleries, lady-laden, weigh'd the necks — " 346
The knights and ladies wept, and *r* and poor Wept, — " 353
Beyond all sweetness in a life so *r*,— — " 626
sight Of her *r* beauty made him at one glance — *Pelleas and E.* 238
but rosier luck will go With these *r* jewels, — *Last Tournament* 46
Far on into the *r* heart of the west: — *Guinevere* 244
infuse *R* atar in the bosom of the rose, — *Lover's Tale i* 270
like a vain *r* man, That having always prosper'd — " 715
her hair Studded with one *r* Provence rose— — " *iii* 45
while I mused nor yet endured to take So *r* a prize, — " 50
such a feast So *r*, so strange, and stranger ev'n than *r*, But *r* as for the nuptials of a king. — " *iv* 211
He brings and sets before him in *r* guise — " 247
That my *r* gift is wholly mine to give. — " 350
And in the *r* vocabulary of Love — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 291
Having lands at home and abroad in a *r* West-Indian isle; — *The Wreck* 46
R was the rose of sunset there, — " 136
Strong in will and *r* in wisdom, Edith, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
The kings and the *r* and the poor; — *Dead Prophet* 40
R in symbol, in ornament, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 47
Their *r* ambrosia tasted aconite. — *Demeter and P.* 105
stood between The tower and that *r* phantom of the tower? — *The Ring* 253
full thanks to you For your *r* gift, — *To Ulysses* 34
Fair garments, plain or *r*, and fitting close — *Akbar's Dream* 131
Richard (*See also* **Richard Grenville**) Sir *R* bore in hand all his sick men — *The Revenge* 15
Good Sir *R*, tell us now, — " 26
And Sir *R* said again: 'We be all good English men. — " 29
Sir *R* spoke and he laugh'd, — " 32
Sir *R* cried in his English pride, — " 82
old Sir *R* caught at last, — " 98
Richard Grenville (*See also* **Richard**) At Flores in the Azores Sir *R G* lay, — *The Revenge* 1
Then spake Sir *R G*: — " 8
With a joyful spirit I Sir *R G* die!' — " 103
Richard (king) That traitor to King *R* and the truth, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 171
Richer Love, then, had hope of *r* store: — *In Mem. lxxxi* 5
And many of these in *r* arms than he, — *Com. of Arthur* 52

Richer (*continued*) as a faith once fair Was *r* than these diamonds— *Lancelot and E.* 1229
she set A banquet *r* than the day before By me; *Holy Grail* 580
r in His eyes Who ransom'd us, *Guinevere* 684
Richest and a sweep Of *r* pasture, *Eleanore* 66
fetch'd His *r* beaming from a bin reserved *Aylmer's Field* 405
all'd mine host To council, plied him with his *r* wines, *Princess i* 174
And those five years its *r* field. *In Mem. xlvi* 12
that shrine which then in all the realm Was *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 1331
Richest-toned voice the *r-t* that sings, *In Mem. lxxv* 7
Richness deck it like the Queen's For *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 1119
Amphion 71
Rid A jackass brays from the *r*, *Princess iv* 385
the *r* Flames, and his anger reddens *Grandmother* 30
The moon like a *r* on fire was rising *Com. of Arthur* 433
and all the land from roof and *r*, *To Mary Boyle* 36
When thirty *r's*, All flaming, " 28
Rich-fire years ago, In *r-f* days, *Gareth and L.* 790
Rid If both be slain, I am *r* of thee;
Ridden (*See also* **Hard-ridden**) How long, O God, shall men be *r* down, *Poland* 1
found that you had gone, *R* to the hills, *Princess iv* 343
Half *r* off with by the thing he rode, *Geraint and E.* 460
we have *r* before among the flowers In those fair days— *Balin and Balan* 272
added wound to wound, And *r* away to die?' *Lancelot and E.* 568
had *r* a random round To seek him, " 630
'Then Sir Bors had *r* on Softly, *Holy Grail* 647
Riddle Dissolved the *r* of the earth. *Two Voices* 170
in seeking to undo One *r*, and to find the true, " 233
oft the *r* of the painful earth Flash'd *Palace of Art* 213
'Your *r* is hard to read.' *Lady Clare* 76
Charades and *r's* as at Christmas here, *Princess, Pro.* 189
God unknits the *r* of the one, *Lover's Tale i* 181
Riddling So Merlin *r* anger'd me; *Com. of Arthur* 412
'Know ye not then the *R* of the Bard? *Gareth and L.* 286
Ride (s) while she made her ready for her *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 779
'Alas,' he said, 'your *r* hath wearied you.' " 831
Ride (*verb*) His son and heir doth *r* post-haste, *D. of the O. Year* 31
'*R* you naked thro' the town, *Godiva* 29
Then by some secret shrine I *r*; *Sir Galahad* 29
R on! the prize is near.' " 80
All-arm'd I *r*, whate'er betide, " 83
They love us for it, and we *r* them down. *Princess v* 157
r with us to our lines, And speak with Arac: " 225
Down by the hill I saw them *r*, *Maud I ix* 11
Lancelot, to *r* forth And bring the Queen;— *Com. of Arthur* 448
And evermore a knight would *r* away. *Gareth and L.* 438
helm could *r* Therethro' nor graze: " 673
Than *r* abroad redressing women's wrong, " 866
beseemeth not a knave To *r* with such a lady.' " 959
The buoy that *r's* at sea, " 1146
'I lead no longer; *r* thou at my side; " 1157
There *r's* no knight, not Lancelot, " 1182
loving the battle as well As he that *r's* him.' " 1302
Seeing he never *r's* abroad by day; " 1334
And *r* with him to battle and stand by, *Marr. of Geraint* 94
'I will *r* forth into the wilderness; " 127
put on thy worst and meanest dress And *r* with me.' " 131
tho' I *r* unarm'd, I do not doubt To find, " 218
knight whom late I saw *R* into that new fortress " 407
Shalt *r* to Arthur's court, and coming there, " 582
To *r* with him this morning to the court, " 606
I can scarcely *r* with you to court, " 749
That she *r* with me in her faded silk.' " 762
I charge thee *r* before, *Geraint and E.* 14
when she saw him *r* More near by many a rood " 441
'Then, Enid, shall you *r* Behind me.' " 750
Hath learn'd black magic, and to *r* unseen. *Balin and Balan* 305
Up then, *r* with me! Talk not of shame! " [illegible]
We *r* a-hawking with Sir Lancelot. *Merlin and V.* 95
they *r* away—to hawk For waterfowl. " 107
r, and dream The mortal dream " 116
R, *r* and dream until ye wake— " 118
They r abroad redressing human wrongs! " 693
he will *r*, Joust for it, and win, *Lancelot and E.* 203

Ride (*verb*) (*continued*) To *r* to Camelot with this noble knight: *Lancelot and E.* 220
you *r* with Lancelot of the Lake,' " 417
rise, O Gawain, and *r* forth and *r* the knight, " 537
And *r* no more at random, noble Prince! " 633
r A twelvemonth and a day in quest of it, *Holy Grail* 196
I have been the sluggard, and I *r* apace, " 644
we are damsels-errant, and we *r*, Arm'd as ye see, *Pelleas and E.* 64
grizzlier than a bear, to *r* And jest with: " 193
saw the King *R* toward her from the city, *Guinevere* 384
To *r* abroad redressing human wrongs, " 471
r highly Above the perilous seas of change *Lover's Tale i* 805
war *R's* on those ringing axles! *Tiresias* 93
Rider The horse and *r* reel: *Sir Galahad* 8
But that his heavy *r* kept him down. *Vision of Sin* 4
r's front to front, until they closed *Princess v* 490
there a horse! the *r*? where is he? *Balin and Balan* 467
steed of Pelleas floundering flung His *r*, *Pelleas and E.* 575
Rides '*R* thou then so hotly on a quest *Holy Grail* 642
That *r* here so blindly and so hard?' *Pelleas and E.* 564
Rideth who always *r* arm'd in black, *Gareth and L.* 636
Ridge (*See also* **Ocean-ridge**) his *r's* are not curls And ripples of an inland mere? *Supp. Confessions* 136
sand-built *r* Of heaped hills that mound the sea, *Ode to Memory* 97
A faint-blue *r* upon the right, *Mariana in the S.* 3
Across the *r*, and paced beside the mere, *M. d'Arthur* 83
And, leaping down the *r's* lightly, " 134
But the other swiftly strode from *r* to *r*, " 181
Or slip between the *r's*, *The Brook* 28
a *r* Of breaker issued from the belt, *Sea Dreams* 211
and then the great *r* drew, " 220
storm Of galloping hoofs bare on the *r* of spears *Princess v* 489
Close to the *r* of a noble down. *To F. D. Maurice* 16
The fortress, and the mountain *r*, *In Mem. lxxi* 14
There lies a *r* of slate across the ford; *Gareth and L.* 1056
Southwesterns, rolling *r* on *r*, " 1145
And climb'd upon a fair and even *r*, *Marr. of Geraint* 239
my feet recrost the deathful *r* No memory *Holy Grail* 534
heapt in mounds and *r's* all the sea Drove " 798
Across the *r*, and paced beside the mere, *Pass. of Arthur* 254
And, leaping down the *r's* lightly, " 302
But the other swiftly strode from *r* to *r*, " 349
On that sharp *r* of utmost doom ride highly *Lover's Tale i* 805
that brave soldier, down the terrible *r* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 63
r's drew the cloud and brake the storm *Montenegro* 13
lie Subjected to the Heliconian *r* *Tiresias* 26
Watch'd again the hollow *r's* *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
we saw your soldiers crossing the *r*, *Bandit's Death* 21
Ridged (**adj.**) Leaning upon the *r* sea, *The Winds, etc.* 2
bleat Of the thick-fleece sheep from wattled folds, Upon the *r* wolds, *Ode to Memory* 67
sharp clear twang of the golden chords Runs up the *r* sea. *Sea-Fairies* 39
Ridged (**verb**) *R* the smooth level, *Arabian Nights* 35
Ridging (*See also* **Slowly-ridging**) The Biscay, roughly *r* eastward, *Enoch Arden* 539
Ridin-arse (**riding-horse**) ivry darter o' Squire's hed her awn *r-a* *Village Wife* 35
Riding Stops, and then with a *r* whip *Maud I xxii* 18
The knights come *r* two and two: *L. of Shalott ii* 25
A youth came *r* toward a palace-gate. *Vision of Sin* 2
He found the bailiff *r* by the farm, *The Brook* 153
r in, we call'd; A plump-arm'd Ostleress *Princess i* 225
r at set of day Over the dark moor land, Rapidly *r* far away, She waved to me *Maud I ix* 5
And down the long street *r* wearily, *Marr. of Geraint* 254
Then *r* close behind an ancient churl, " 261
Then *r* further past an armourer's, " 266
but *r* first, I hear the violent threats *Geraint and E.* 419
Came *r* with a hundred lances up; " 539
R at noon, a day or twain before, *Pelleas and E.* 20
from the city gates Issued Sir Lancelot *r* airily, " 557
For Arthur and Sir Lancelot *r* once *Last Tournament* 10
Scarlett and Scarlett's three hundred were *r* by *Heavy Brigade* 4

Riding-horse *See* **Ridin-arse**

Rifle With dinning sound my ears are *r*, *Eleanore* 135
Let rafts be *r* in prose and rhyme, *Will Water.* 61
language *r* With rugged maxims hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 183
Rifle-bullet Death from their *r-b's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 14
Rifleman *R*, true is your heart, " 56
R, high on the roof, hidden there " 63
Storm, Storm, *Riflemen* form! (repeat) *Riflemen form!* 5, 19
Riflemen, Riflemen, Riflemen form! (repeat) " 7, 14, 21, 28
Form, Form, *Riflemen* Form! (repeat) " 12, 26
Rift (s) 'It is the little *r* within the lute, *Merlin and V.* 390
'The little *r* within the lover's lute " 393
gray heads beneath a gleaming *r*, *Demeter and P.* 83
Flattery gilding the *r* in a throne; *Vastness* 20
Rift (verb) *R* the hills, and roll the waters, *Locksley Hall* 186
Rifted (*See also* **Sallow-rifted**) methought The cloud was *r* by a purer gleam *Akbar's Dream* 78
Rigging masts and the *r* were lying over the side; *The Revenge* 81
storm grew with a howl and a hoot of the blast In the *r*, *The Wreck* 93
Right (adj. and adv.) (*See also* **Half-right**) whose strong *r* arm debased The throne of Persia, *Alexander* 1
The *r* ear, that is fill'd with dust, *Two Voices* 116
And I should know if it beat *r*, *Miller's D.* 179
Time will set me *r*.' *Edwin Morris* 88
My *r* leg chain'd into the crag, *St. S. Stylites* 73
For, am I *r*, or am I wrong, (repeat) *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 29, 33
And on the *r* hand of the hearth he saw Philip, *Enoch Arden* 744
But Lady Psyche was the *r* hand now, *Princess iii* 37
is not Ida *r*? They worth it? " 188
And so I often told her, *r* or wrong, " 288
And, *r* or wrong, I care not: " 290
she may sit Upon a king's *r* hand in thunderstorms, " 439
he That loved me closer than his own *r* eye, " 531
And *r* ascension, Heaven knows what; " *vi* 257
she turns Once more to set a ringlet *r*; *In Mem. vi* 38
I cannot see the features *r*, " *lxx* 1
And this wise world of ours is mainly *r*. *Geraint and E.* 901
'*R* was the King! our Lancelot! that true man!' 'And *r* was I,' *Lancelot and E.* 665
In her *r* hand the lily, in her left The letter— " 1155
Power from whose *r* hand the light Of Life issueth, *Lover's Tale i* 197
'you are sure it 'll all come *r*,' *First Quarrel* 1
'Wait a little, my lass, I am sure it 'll all come *r*.' (repeat) " 74, 91
Steevie be *r* good manners bang thruf *Spinster's S's.* 66
It still were *r* to crown with song *Epilogue* 36
Death for the *r* cause, death for the wrong cause, *Vastness* 8
I worship that *r* hand Which fell'd the foes *Happy* 41
Right (s) who stand now, when we should aid the *r*— *Poland* 13
because *r* is *r*, to follow *r* Were wisdom *Œnone* 149
hers by *r* of full-accomplish'd Fate; *Palace of Art* 207
Who wrench'd their *r's* from thee! *England and Amer.* 5
since I knew the *r* And did it; *Love and Duty* 29
we, that prate Of *r's* and wrongs, *Godiva* 8
And in the *r's* that name may give, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 54
'The man will cleave unto his *r*.' *Lady Clare* 46
reigning in his place, Lord of his *r's* *Enoch Arden* 764
A talk of college and of ladies' *r's*, *Princess, Pro.* 233
be swerved from *r* to save A prince, " *ii* 290
Toward that great year of equal mights and *r's*, " *iv* 74
To unfurl the maiden banner of our *r's*, " 503
What have you done but *r*? " *v* 65
As truthful, much that Ida claims as *r* " 202
throat's would bawl for civil *r's*, No woman named: " 387
Wi[illegible]im on claim from *r* to *r*, " 417
r's or [illegible]ngs like potherbs in the street. " 459
We will be liberal, since our *r's* are won. " *vi* 68
wholly scorn'd to help their equal *r's* " *vii* 233
All great self-seekers trampling on the *r*: *Ode on Well.* 187
only thirsting For the *r*, " 204
Makin' 'em goä togither as they've good *r* to do. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 34
At you[illegible] careful of the *r*, *To F. D. Maurice* 10
Ring [illegible] love of truth and *r*, *In Mem. cvi* 23
mine [illegible] a *r*, from birth till death. *Maud I xix* 42
a war would arise in defence of the *r*, " *III vi* 19
in the spa[illegible] to left of her, and *r*, *Gareth and L.* 224

Right (s) (*continued*) mocker ending here Turn'd to the *r*, *Gareth and L.* 295
Would shape himself a *r*!' " 346
bring him here, that I may judge the *r*, " 386
mark'd not on his *r* a cavern-chasm *Balin and Balan* 312
on his *r* stood, all of massiest bronze: " 363
Made with her *r* a comb of pearl to part The lists *Merlin and V.* 244
lightnings here and there to left and *r* Struck, *Holy Grail* 494
To *r*? to left? straight forward? *Pelleas and E.* 67
as one That doest *r* by gentle and by churl, *Last Tournament* 74
King by courtesy, Or King by *r*— " 342
What *r's* are his that dare not strike " 527
Had Arthur *r* to bind [illegible]em to himself? " 684
For half of their feet to the *r* *The Revenge* 35
but sane, if she were in the *r*. *The Flight* 58
Follow Light, and do the *R*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 277
The ring by *r*, she said, was hers again. *The Ring* 394
for the *r's* of an equal humanity, *Beautiful City* 2
I still would do the *r* Thro' all the vast dominion *Akbar's Dream* 13
Right (verb) When the wild peasant *r's* himself, *Princess iv* 385
to fight, to struggle to *r* the wrong— *Wages* 3
'Bound am I to *r* the wrong'd, *Gareth and L.* 804
strength and will to *r* the wrong'd, *Holy Grail* 309
And leaving human wrongs to *r* themselves, " 898
Righteous Not void of *r* self-applause, *Two Voices* 146
That even our prudent king, our *r* queen— *Columbus* 122
Righteousness yonder shines The Sun of *R*, *Enoch Arden* 504
proclaimed His Master as 'the Sun of *R*,' *Akbar's Dream* 83
Rightful help my prince to gain His *r* bride, *Princess iii* 161
Right-honest 'All of one mind and all *r-h* friends! *Geraint and E.* 484
Righting So I set to *r* the house, *First Quarrel* 47
Rigid a rough piece Of early *r* colour, *Aylmer's Field* 281
Rigtree (beam) when the *r* was tummlin' in— *Owd Roä* 115
Riled Eh but the moor she *r* me, *North. Cobbler* 30
Fur if iver thy feyther 'ed *r* me *Church-warden, etc.* 41
Rill Like sunshine on a dancing *r*, *Rosalind* 29
From old well-heads of haunted *r's*, *Eleanore* 16
Not any song of bird or sound of *r*; *D. of F. Women* 66
'Go down beside thy native *r*, *In Mem. xxxvi* 5
From hidden summits fed with *r's* " *cxiii* 7
The white-faced halls, the glancing *r's*, " *Con.* 113
round with ragged *r's* and burning folds,— *Lover's Tale ii* 63
Rillet fall Of diamond *r's* musical, *Arabian Nights* 48
Rim ragged *r's* of thunder brooding low, *Palace of Art* 75
Beyond their utmost purple *r*, (repeat) *Day-Dm., Depart.* 6, 30
the *r* Changed every moment as we flew. *The Voyage* 27
ran By sallowy *r's*, arose the labourers' homes, *Aylmer's Field* 147
Now pacing mute by ocean's *r*; *The Daisy* 21
Roll'd into light, and turning on its *r's* *Lancelot and E.* 51
Rime Make thy grass hoar with early *r*. *Two Voices* 66
brows in silent hours become Unnaturally hoar with *r*, *St. S. Stylites* 168
the lawn as yet Is hoar with *r*, *To F. D. Maurice* 42
the hills are white with *r*. *The Flight* 4
Rimm'd length of bright horizon *r* the dark. *Gardener's D.* 181
Rind gleaming *r* ingrav'n 'For the most fair,' *Œnone* 72
Hard wood I am, and wrinkled *r*, *Talking Oak* 171
Is jutting thro' the *r*: *Ancient Sage* 122
Rinded *See* **Golden-rinded**
Ring (encompass) my followers *r* him round: *Geraint and E.* 336
Ring (s) (*See also* **Marriage-ring**) locks a-drooping twined Round thy neck in subtle *r* *Adeline* 58
his stedfast shade Sleeps on his luminous *r*.' *Palace of Art* 16
they drew into two burning *r's* All beams of Love, *D. of F. Women* 174
Five hundred *r's* of years— *Talking Oak* 84
'And even into my inmost *r* A pleasure I discern'd, " 173
The dim curls kindle into sunny *r's*; *Tithonus* 54
Grave faces gather'd in a *r*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 38
Closed in a golden *r*. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 27
And gave the trinkets and the *r's*, *The Letters* 21
Enoch's golden *r* had girt Her finger, *Enoch Arden* 157
Dangled a length of ribbon and a *r* " 750
fragile bindweed-bells and briony *r's*; *The Brook* 203
Lay deeper than to wear it as his *r*— *Aylmer's Field* 122
nor by plight or broken *r* Bound, " 135
I'll stake my ruby *r* upon it you did.' *Princess, Pro.* 170
a thousand *r's* of Spring In every hole, " *c* 237

Ring (s) *(continued)* And one would pierce an out r r, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 27
The r is on, The 'wist thou' answer'd, " *Con.* 53
sapphire-spangled marriage r of the land? *Maud I* iv 6
I noticed one of his many r's " *II* ii 66
Now over, now beneath her marriage r, *Geraint and E.* 259
Spanish fleet with broken sides lay round us all in a r; *The Revenge* 71
placed My r upon the finger of my bride. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 214
he learnt that I hated the r I wore, *The Wreck* 57
diamond necklace dearer than the golden r, *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
Prince has found you, take this r. *The Ring* 69
This r bequeath'd you by your mother, " 75
The r is doubly yours. " 79
A r too which you kiss'd, " 114
Like a seal'd book, all mention of the r, " 123
while I stoopt To take and kiss the r. " 132
This very r Io t'amo? " 133
sold This r to me, then laugh'd 'the r is weird.' " 196
souls Of two repentant Lovers guard the r;' " 198
'And if you give the r to any maid, " 200
And bind the maid to love you by the r: And if the r were stolen from the maid, " 202
sent This r 'Io t'amo' to his best beloved, " 210
half-frenzied by the r, He wildly fought " 213
drew the r From his dead finger, " 217
as the bygone lover thro' this r Had sent his cry " 232
had the man engrave 'From Walter' on the r, " 236
Some younger hand must have engraven the r— " 238
took the r, and flaunted it Before that other " 243
But coming nearer—Muriel had the r—'O Miriam I have you given your r to her? " 259
'O Miriam, if you love me take the r!' " 263
Unclosed the hand, and from it drew the r, " 269
Miriam loved me from the first, Not thro' the r; but on her marriage-morn, This birthday, death-day, and betrothal r, " 275
My r too when she comes of age, " 289
Miriam not Muriel—she shall have the r.' " 294
But kept their watch upon the r and you. " 300
'Ever since You sent the fatal r'— " 302
Nor ever ceased to clamour for the r; Why had I sent the r at first to her? Why had I made her love me thro' the r, " 380
The r by right, she said, was hers again. " 394
But still she made her outcry for the r; " 403
when the bridegroom murmur'd, 'With this r,' " 439
The guardian of her relics, of *her* r, " 441
The fatal r lay near her; " 450
had stolen, worn the r—Then torn it from her finger, " 455
from her own hand she had torn the r In fright, " 470
You have the r she guarded; " 475
saw The r of faces redden'd by the flames *Death of Œnone* 92
and never a r for the bride. *Charity* ii
Ring (to resound, etc.) How the merry bluebell r's *Adeline* 34
R sudden scritches of the jay, *My life is full* 20
a sound *R's* ever in her ears of armed men, *Œnone* 265
church-bells r in the Christmas-morn. *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 31
R's in mine ears. The steer forgot to graze, *Gardener's D.* 85
did we hear the copses r, *Locksley Hall* 35
The shrill bell r's, the censer swings, *Sir Galahad* 35
When all the glimmering moorland r's *Sir L. and Q. G.* 35
world should r of him To shame these mouldy Aylmers *Aylmer's Field* 395
R's to the roar of an angel onset— *Milton* 8
'lights and r's the gateway bell, *In Mem.* viii 3
Shall r with music all the same; " *lxxvii* 14
R out, wild bells, to the wild sky, " cvi 1
R out, wild bells, and let him die. " 4
R out the old, r in the new, *R*, happy bells, across the snow: " 5
R out the false, r in the true. " 8
R out the grief that saps the mind, " 9
R out the feud of rich and poor, *R* in redress to all mankind. " 11
R out a slowly dying cause, " 13
R in the nobler modes of life, " 15

Ring (to resound, etc.) *(continued)* *R* out the want, the care, the sin, *In Mem. cvi* 17
R out, r out my mournful rhymes, " 19
But r the fuller minstrel in. " 20
R out false pride in place and blood, " 21
R in the love of truth and right, *R* in the common love of good. " 23
R out old shapes of foul disease; *R* out the narrowing lust of gold; *R* out the thousand wars of old, *R* in the thousand years of peace. " 25
R in the valiant man and free, " 26
R out the darkness of the land, *R* in the Christ that is to be. " 31
Now r's the woodland loud and long, *Maud I* i 3
r's to the yell of the trampled wife, " 18
r's Even in dreams to the chink of his pence, " 42
It will r in my heart and my ears, " 45
And the woodland echo r's; " 48
But there r's on a sudden a passionate cry, " 47
And heard it r as true as tested gold.' *Last Tournament* 254
Four bells instead of one began to r, *Lover's Tale* iii 20
in this pavement but shall r thy name *Tiresias* 137
R little bells of change From word to word. *Early Spring* 41
If it be a Christian Church, people r the bell from love to Thee, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 4
Talking Oak 29
Ringdove In which the swarthy r sat *Balin and Balan* 512
Ring I white hand whose r caress Had wander'd *The Ring* 3
Ringed *R* with the azure world, he stands. *Grandmother* 58
Ringer the r's rang with a will, and he gave the r's a crown.
Ringing *(See also* **A-ringing, Hollow-ringing***)* When midnight bells cease r suddenly, *D. of F. Women* 247
when the bells were r, Allan call'd *Dora* 41
in the r of thine ears; *Locksley Hall* 84
Let the great world spin for ever down the r grooves of change. " 182
And, r, springs from brand and mail; *Sir Galahad* 54
With blissful treble r clear. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 22
Once likewise, in the r of his ears, *Enoch Arden* 613
R like proven golden coinage true, *Aylmer's Field* 182
but be must—the land was r of it— " 262
with His message r in thine ears, " 666
—Saint's-day—they was r the bells *N. Farmer, N. S.* 17
Maud the delight of the village, the r joy of the Hall, *Maud I* i 70
R thro' the valleys, " i 10
Clamour and rumble, and r and clatter, " *II* v 15
Ranging and r thro' the minds of men, *Com. of Arthur* 110
r with their serpent hands, *Merlin and V.* 578
R within the fancy had updrawn A fashion *Lover's Tale* i 645
Surely the pibroch of Europe is r *Def. of Lucknow* 57
Far on the r plains of windy Troy. *Ulysses* 17
He rode the mellay, lord of the r lists, *Princess* v 502
those six maids With shrieks and r laughter on the sand Threw down the bier; *Lover's Tale* iii 52
what a weight of war Rides on those r axles! *Tiresias* 93
The Merwood 14
Ringlet comb my hair till my r's would fall *Margaret* 75
Tie up the r's on your cheek: *Miller's D.* 173
For hid in r's day and night, *Talking Oak* 178
'Thrice-happy he that may caress The r's waving balm— *Godiva* 17
shower'd the rippled r's to her knee; *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 12
Her full black r's downward roll'd, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 30
Blowing the r from the braid: *Princess* v 3
With lengths of yellow r, like a girl, *In Mem.* cvi 6
turns Once more to set a r right; " *lxxix* 15
Ere childhood's flaxen r turn'd *Lover's Tale* i 231
flaxen r's of our infancies Wander'd, " 688
Fell on my face, and her long r's moved, *The Ring* 166
The raven r or the gold;
Ringleted *See* **Yellow-ringleted**
Ringlet-snake And numbs the Fury's r-s, *Lucretius* 202
Riot in many a wild festoon Ran r, *Œnone* 101
a noiseless r underneath Strikes through the wood, *Lucretius* 185
whereout was roll'd A roar of r, *Last Tournament* 426
wallow in fiery r and revel On Kilauëa, *Kapiolani* 8
Rioted r his life out, and made an end. *Aylmer's Field* 391

Rioted (*continued*) *r* in the city if Cimobeline! *Boadicea* 60
There they dwelt and there they *r*; " 63
and *r* over the land, *V. of Maeldune* 58
Rioting over all the great wood *r* And climbing, *Lover's Tale* i 408
Riotous show'd A *r* confluence of watercourses *Lucretius* 30
She braved a *r* heart in asking for it. *Lancelot and E.* 359
fling Thy royalty back into the *r* fits *Sir J. Oldcastle* 100
Rip *R* your brothers' vices open, *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
Ripe Your *r* lips moved not, but your cheek Flush'd *Miller's D.* 131
when time was *r*, The still affection " 224
I was *r* for death. *D. of F. Women* 208
And makes the purple lilac *r*, *On a Mourner* 7
Made *r* in Summer-chace: *Talking Oak* 40
Till all be *r* and rotten. *Will Water.* 16
Half-mused, or reeling *r*, " 74
'Yes, if the nuts' he said 'be *r* again: *Enoch Arden* 459
Too *r*, too late! they come too late *Sea Dreams* 67
See thou, that countest reason *r* *In Mem.* xxxiii 13
Appearing ere the times were *r*, " *Con.* 139
you may call it a little too *r*, *Maud I* ii 9
shaping an infant *r* for his birth, " iv 34
Ripen flower *r's* in its place, *R's* and fades, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 36
and *r* toward the grave In silence; *r*, fall, and
" 51
The unnetted black-hearts *r* dark, *The Blackbird* 7
watch her harvest *r*, her herd increase, *Maud III* vi 25
till their love Shall *r* to a proverb, *Lover's Tale* i 758
Ripen'd And pluck'd the *r* ears, *Princess* ii 2
But woman *r* earlier, and her life " 154
Ripeness but, when love is grown To *r*, *To J. S.* 15
And gave all *r* to the grain, *In Mem.* lxxi 11
Riper *r* life may magnetise The baby-oak within. *Talking Oak* 255
Not first, and third, which are a *r* first? *Sea Dreams* 66
train To *r* growth the mind and will: *In Mem.* xlii 8
The men of rathe and *r* years: " cx 2
Ripple (s) his ridges are not curls And *r's* *Supp. Confessions* 131
watch the crisping *r's* on the beach, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 61
I heard the *r* washing in the reeds, *M. d'Arthur* 70
And the long *r* washing in the reeds.' " 117
Stared o'er the *r* feathering from her bows: *Enoch Arden* 544
The seeming-wanton *r* break, *In Mem.* xlix 11
shadowing down the horned flood In *r's*, " lxxxvi 8
'I heard the *r* washing in the reeds, *Pass. of Arthur* 238
And the long *r* washing in the reeds.' " 285
so quiet the *r* would hardly blanch into spray *The Wreck* 137
Slight *r* on the boundless deep *Ancient Sage* 189
that one *r* on the boundless deep " 191
Ripple (verb) That *r* round the lonely grange; *In Mem.* xvi 12
rivulet at her feet *R's* on in light and shadow *Maud II* iv 42
Rippled the *r* ringlets to her knee; *Godiva* 47
which was lined And *r* like an ever-fleeting wave, *Gareth and L.* 215
Rippling ran over The *r* levels of the lake, *Lover's Tale* iii 4
Ripply and ran By *r* shallows of the lisping lake, *Edwin Morris* 98
Rise (s) (*See also* **Moon-rise**) I turning saw, throned
on a flowery *r*, *D. of F. Women* 125
Approvingly, and prophesied his *r*: *Aylmer's Field* 474
upon the *r* And long roll of the Hexameter— *Lucretius* 10
Rise (verb) In roaring he shall *r* and on the surface die. *The Kraken* 15
How could I *r* and come away, *Oriana* 57
R from the feast of sorrow, lady, *Margaret* 62
Pain *r's* up, old pleasures pall. *Two Voices* 164
all day long to fall and *r* Upon her balmy bosom, *Miller's D.* 182
with one mind the Gods *R* up for reverence. *Œnone* 110
I will *r* and go Down into Troy, " 261
And that sweet incense *r*? *Palace of Art* 44
I would see the sun *r* (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
sweeter is the young lamb's voice to me
that cannot *r*, " *Con.* 6
O look! the sun begins to *r*, " 49
threshold of the sun, Never to *r* again. *D. of F. Women* 64
We saw the large white stars *r* one by one, " 223
And if some dreadful need should *r* *Love thou thy land* 91
let thy voice *R* like a fountain for me *M. d'Arthur* 249
to *r* again Revolving toward fulfilment, *Edwin Morris* 38
and the shadows *r* and fall. *Locksley Hall* 80

Rise (verb) (*continued*) And every hundred years to *r* *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 7
For blasts would *r* and rave and cease, *The Voyage* 85
and *r* To glass herself in dewy eyes *More outward* 6
Are but dust that *r's* up, (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 133, 169
Till thy drooping courage *r*, " 152
Let me *r* and fly away. *Sea Dreams* 304
The Samian Here *r's* and she speaks *Princess* iii 115
R in the heart, and gather to the eyes, " iv 41
R!' and stoop'd to upirag Melissa: " 366
they *r* or sink Together, dwarf'd or godlike, " vii 259
A devil *r's* in my heart, *Sailor Boy* 23
That men may *r* on stepping-stones *In Mem.* i 3
And see the sails at distance *r*, " xii 11
To-night the winds begin to *r* " xv 1
cloud That *r's* upward always higher, " 17
R, happy morn, *r*, holy morn, " xxx 29
When crown'd with blessing she doth *r* " xl 5
Did ever *r* from high to higher; " xli 2
If any vague desire should *r*, " lxxx 1
An iron welcome when they *r*: " xc 8
of events As often *r's* ere they *r*. " xcvi 16
But saved the seasons that may *r*; " cxiii 4
R in the spiritual rock, " cxxxi 3
They *r*, but linger; it is late; *Con.* 91
And *r*, O moon, from yonder dow " 109
and thought he would *r* and speak And rave *Maud I* i 59
And there *r's* ever a passionate cry " II i 5
Then I *r*, the curtain fall, " iv 62
but at night let go the stone, And *r*, *Gareth and L.* 826
if he *r* no more, I will not look at wine *Geraint and E.* 666
R therefore; robe yourself in this: " 685
Rose when they saw the dead man *r*, " 732
and crying, 'Sirs, *R*, follow! *Balin and Balan* 48
R, my true knight. " 75
This old sun-worship, boy, will *r* again, " 457
'*R*, my sweet King, and kiss me on the lips, " 516
R!' and the damsel hidden *r* arose *Merlin and V.* 68
r, O Gawain, and ride forth and find the knight. *Lancelot and E.* 536
R and take This diamond, and deliver it, " 545
To *r* hereafter in a stiller flame " 1319
lulling random squabbles when they *r*. *Holy Grail* 557
'*R*, weakling; I am Lancelot; *Pelleas and E.* 582
but *r*, And fly to my strong castle overseas: *Guinevere* 112
yet *r* now, and let us fly, " 120
r—I hear the steps of Modred in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 58
let thy voice *R* like a fountain for me " 417
from the woods That belt it *r* three dark, tall
cypresses,— *Lover's Tale* i 536
and dimly knows His head shall *r* no more: " 639
laid it in a sepulchre of rock Never to *r* again. " 684
that strove to *r* From my full heart. " 711
then I seem'd To *r*, and through the forest-shadow " ii 72
I could not *r* Albeit I strove to follow. " 97
An' the wind began to *r*, *First Quarrel* 89
My Willy 'ill *r* up whole *Rizpah* 57
wish yon moaning sea would *r* and burst the shore. *The Flight* 11
my mother's ghost would *r*— " 51
kings and realms that pass to *r* no more; *To Virgil* 28
heron *r's* from his watch beside the mere, *Happy* 3
in their turn thy warblers *r* on wing. *Prog. of Spring* 108
once again we see thee *r*. *Akbar's D., Hymn* 1

Risen (*See also* **New-risen, Re-risen**) Nilus would
have *r* before his time *D. of F. Women* 143
Dora [illegible] have *r* and gone to him, *Dora* 77
thus [illegible] she goes to inform The Princess· *Princess* iii 62
Has *r* and cleft the soil, " vi 35
those twin brothers, *r* again and whole; " vii 89
She might have *r* and floated when I saw her. *Holy Grail* 100
sun is rising,' tho' the sun had *r*. " 408
they have *r* against me in their blood *Pelleas and E.* 461
Lionel, who fain had *r*, but fell again, *Lover's Tale* iv 361
nay but thirty-nine have *r* and stand, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 83
Have we *r* from out the beast, *Locksley H., Sixty* 148
This later light of Love have *r* in vain, *To Prin. Beatrice* 16
Henceforth, as having *r* from out the dead, *Demeter and P.* 144

Risen (*continued*) Not *r* to, she was bolder. *The Ring* 361
Look, the sun has *r* To flame along *Romney's R.* 57
vines Which on the touch of heavenly feet had *r*, *Death of Œnone* 5
Risest *R* thou thus, dim dawn, again, *In Mem.* lxxii 1
R thou thus, dim dawn, again, " xciv 1
Rising (*See also* **Ever-rising, Later-rising**) *r*, from her *Mariana in the S.* 61
bosom drew Old letters, *Palace of Art* 143
angels *r* and descending met With interchange "
And of the *r* from the dead, *Love thou thy land* 68
lest the soul Of Discord race the *r* wind; *M. d'Arthur* 175
r bore him thro' the place of tombs. " 217
made his forehead like the *r* sun High *Locksley Hall* 9
r thro' the mellow shade, *Vision of Sin* 102
R to no fancy-flies. " 125
R, falling, like a wave, *Princess* i 59
I saw my father's face Grow long and troubled like a *r* moon, " iv 490
r up Robed in the long night of her deep hair, " vi 151
Look'd up, and *r* s. ly from me, " *Con.* 116
Last little Lilia, *r* quietly, *Grandmother* 39
The moon like a rick on fire was *r* *Marr. of Geraint* 591
And *r* up, he rode to Arthur's court, *Geraint and E.* 614
And *r* on the sudden he said, 'Eat! *Merlin and V.* 475
Azure, an Eagle *r* or, the Sun In dexter chief; *Guinevere* 46
raise the Prince, who *r* twice or thrice *Lover's Tale* i 27
Will draw me to the *r* of the sun, " 317
for that day Love, *r*, shook his wings, *The Wreck* 54
roll *R* and falling— *Demeter and P.* 39
the car Of dark Aïdoneus *r* rapt thee hence. *The Ring* 339
fiery phœnix *r* from the smoke, *In Mem.* cv 25
O *r* worlds by yonder wood. " cxxx 3
Thou standest in the *r* sun, " *Con.* 108
And on the downs a *r* fire: *Maud I* xxii 24
And half to the *r* day; " *II* i 9
The fires of Hell brake out of thy *r* sun, *Holy Grail* 408
but thought 'The sun is *r*,' tho' the sun had risen. " 636
All in the middle of the *r* moon: *Pass. of Arthur* 343
And *r* bore him thro' the place of tombs. " 385
made his forehead like a *r* sun High *Locksley H., Sixty* 147
to lower the *r* race of men; " 228
Yet I would the *r* race were half as eager for the light. *Gareth and L.* 128
Risk and *r* thine all, Life, limbs, *Sea Dreams* 10
Risk'd (for the man Had *r* his little) *Princess* v 407
Take not his life: he *r* it for my own; *Gareth and L.* 60
sweet son, had *r* himself and climb'd, *Geraint and E.* 915
Risking some knight of mine, *r* his life, *The Poet* 39
Rite *r's* and forms before his burning eyes *Princess* v 292
and with solemn *r's* by candle-light— *Ode on Well.* 93
Worthy of our gorgeous *r's*, *The Victim* 65
The *r's* prepared, the victim bared, *Guinevere* 680
mingle with your *r's*; Pray and be pray'd for; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 39
And those lone *r's* I have not seen, *In Mem.* xviii 12
Ritual And hear the *r* of the dead. *Akbar's Dream* 125
all else Form, *R*, varying with the tribes of men. *Arabian Nights* 47
Rivage From the green *r* many a fall *Aylmer's Field* 455
Rival (adj.) Which fann'd the gardens of that *r* rose *Balin and Balan* 100
the King Took, as in *r* heat, to holy things; " 567
nor raved And thus foam'd over at a *r* name: *The Ring* 214
He wildly fought a *r* suitor, *Locksley Hall* 89
Rival (s) my latest *r* brings thee rest. *Aylmer's Field* 493
Leolin's rejected *r's* from their suit " 557
Leolin's one strong *r* upon earth; *Lucretius* 15
wrathful, petulant, Dreaming some *r*, *Princess* iv 335
To push my *r* out of place and power. *In Mem.* cii 19
Poor *r's* in a losing game, *Lancelot and E.* 746
far away the maid in Astolat, Her guiltless *r*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
R's of realm-ruining party, *Ded. of Idylls* 38
Rivalries fruitful strifes and *r* of peace— *Holy Grail* 32
Drove me from all vainglories, *r*, *Lover's Tale* i 596
Rives within my inmost frame Was *r* in twain: *The Tourney* 10
Knights were thwack'd and *r*, *All Things will Die* 1
River CLEARLY the blue *r* chimes in its flowing *Leonine Eleg.* 2
Thoro' the crack-stemm'd pines only the far *r* shines. *Arabian Nights* 26
down a broad canal From the main *r* sluiced,

River (*continued*) A motion from the *r* won Ridged the smooth level, *Arabian Nights* 34
Flowing like a crystal *r*; *Poet's Mind* 6
With an inner voice the *r* ran, *Dying Swan* 5
One willow over the *r* wept, " 14
Like some broad *r* rushing down alone, *Mine be the strength* 2
On either side the *r* lie Long fields *L. of Shalott* i 1
By the island in the *r* Flowing down to Camelot. " 13
From the *r* winding clearly, " 31
There the *r* eddy whirls, " ii 15
From the bank and from the *r* He flash'd " iii 33
'Tirra lirra,' by the *r* Sang Sir Lancelot. " 35
And down the *r's* dim expanse " iv 10
full-flowing *r* of speech Came down upon my heart. *Œnone* 68
one, a full-fed *r* winding slow By herds *Palace of Art* 73
drew *R's* of melodies. " 172
They saw the gleaming *r* seaward flow *Lotos-Eaters* 14
long bright *r* drawing slowly His waters " *C. S.* 92
How fresh the meadows look Above the *r*, *Walk. to the Mail* 2
willows two and two By *r's* gallopaded. *Amphion* 10
In curves the yellowing *r* ran, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
A rivulet then a *r*: *A Farewell* 6
To join the brimming *r*, (repeat) *The Brook* 32, 48, 64, 184
there the *r*; and there Stands Philip's farm where brook and *r* meet. " 37
Runs in a *r* of blood to the sick sea. *Aylmer's Field* 768
Set in a gleaming *r's* crescent-curve, *Princess* i 171
We follow'd up the *r* as we rode, " 206
and the *r* made a fall Out yonder;' " iii 172
The *r* as it narrow'd to the hills. " 190
we came to where the *r* sloped To plunge " 290
They faint on hill or field or *r*: " iv 11
miss'd the plank, and roll'd In the *r*. " 178
combing out her long black hair Damp from the *r*; " 277
As waits a *r* level with the dam Ready to burst " 173
Let the great *r* take me to the main: " vii 13
That shines over city and *r*, *Ode on Well.* 50
Flash, ye cities, in *r's* of fire! *W. to Alexandra* 19
Beside the *r's* wooded reach, *In Mem.* lxxi 13
A *r* sliding by the wall. " cxix 5
his high sun flame, and his *r* billowing ran, *Maud I* iv 32
a *r* Runs in three loops about her living-place; *Gareth and L.* 611
Wherethro' the serpent *r* coil'd, they came. " 986
Down to the *r*, sink or swim, " 1154
O'er the four *r's* the first roses blew, *Geraint and E.* 7[illegible]
holding then his court Hard on the *r* *Lancelot and E.* 75
By the great *r* in a boatman's hut. " 278
Up the great *r* in the boatman's boat. " 1068
prepared a chariot-bier To take me to the *r*, and a barge Be ready on the *r*, " 1122
Sat by the *r* in a cove, and watch'd " 1189
and all the sand Swept like a *r*, *Holy Grail* 800
when I was leaning out Above the *r*— *Last Tournament* 44
saw the *r's* roll from Paradise! *Columbus* 27
streaming and shining on Silent *r*, *Merlin and the G.* 52
River-bank he ran Beside the *r-b*: *Aylmer's Field* 451
River-bed An empty *r-b* before, *Mariana in the S.* 6
The *r-b* was dusty-white; " 54
River-breeze the soft *r-b*, Which fann'd the gardens *Aylmer's Field* 454
River-God I am the daughter of a *R-G*, *Œnone* 38
River-loop So when they touch'd the second *r-l*, *Gareth and L.* 1025
Lancelot, having swum the *r-l's*— " 1216
River-rain Snapt in the rushing of the *r-r* *Merlin and V.* 958
River-shore Spread the light haze along the *r-s s*, *Gardener's D.* 264
creep down to the *r-s*, *Charity* 15
River-sunder'd *r-s* champaign clothed with corn, *Œnone* 114
River-tide On the misty *r-t*. *Maud II* iv 67
Riveted the eye Was *r* and charm-bound, *Lover's Tale* ii 188
Riveting Sat *r* a helmet on his knee, *Marr. of Geraint* 268
Riving *r* the spirit of man, *The Poet* 51
A cracking and a *r* of the roots, *Holy Grail* 183
Rivulet Down by the poplar tall *r's* babble and fall. *Leonine Eleg.* 4
r in the flowery dale 'ill merrily glance and play, *May*[illegible] *cen* 39
Now by some tinkling *r*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 29
FLOW down, cold *r*, to the sea, *A Farewell* 1

Rivulet (*continued*) A *r* then a river: *A Farewell* 6
By dancing *r's* fed his fields *To E. L.* 22
sweep Of some precipitous *r* to the wave, *Enoch Arden* 587
where the *r's* of sweet water ran; „ 642
Myriads of *r's* hurrying thro' the lawn, *Princess vii* 230
With many a *r* high against the Sun *The Islet* 21
Nor pastoral *r* that swerved *In Mem. c* 14
But the *r* on from the lawn *Maud I xiv* 29
R crossing my ground, „ *xxi* 1
O *R*, born at the Hall, „ 8
For I heard your *r* fall From the lake „ *xxii* 36
the *r* at her feet Ripples on in light and shadow „ *II iv* 41
Fled like a glittering *r* to the tarn: *Lancelot and E.* 52
one *r* from a tiny cave Came lightening *Pelleas and E.* 425
She comes! The loosen'd *r's* run; *Prog. of Spring* 9
Roä (dog's name) (*See also* **Roäver**) Naäy, noä mander o' use
to be callin' 'im *R*, *R*, *R*, *Owd Roä* 1
An' *R* was the dog as knaw'd „ 8
Fur I wants to tell tha o' *R* „ 19
Then I call'd out *R*, *R*, *R*, „ 91
R was as good as the Hangel i' saävin' a son „ 96
'I mun gaw up ageän fur *R*.' „ 97
an' clemm'd owd *R* by the 'eäd, „ 99
a-callin' o' *R* till 'e waggled 'is taäil „ 105
An' I browt *R* round, „ 113
Roäbin' (robing) a *r* the 'ouse like a Queeän. *Spinster's S's.* 106
Road (*See also* **Cross-road**) thro' the field the *r* runs by
To many-tower'd Camelot; *L. of Shalott i* 4
Walking the cold and starless *r* of Death Uncomforted, *Œnone* 259
and stood by the *r* at the gate. *Grandmother* 38
Out into the *r* I started, and spoke „ 43
In ruin, by the mountain *r*; *The Daisy* 6
And at a sudden swerving of the *r*, *Geraint and E.* 506
Roam at night I would *r* abroad and play *The Merman* 11
Too long you *r* and wheel at will; *Rosalind* 36
see thee *r*, with tresses unconfined, *Eleänore* 122
we will no longer *r*.' *Lotos-Eaters* 45
To those that stay and those that *r*, *Sailor Boy* 14
Henceforth, wherever thou may'st *r*, *In Mem. xvii* 9
All winds that *r* the twilight came „ *lxxix* 11
To range the woods, to *r* the park, „ *Con.* 96
And *r* the goodly places that she knew; *Marr. of Geraint* 646
Roam'd the hill Where last we *r* together, *Lover's Tale ii* 34
For while we *r* along the dreary coast, „ *iv* 145
all the summer long we *r* in these wild woods *The Flight* 79
Roaming Low-flowing breezes are *r* *Leonine Eleg.* 1
For always *r* with a hungry heart *Ulysses* 12
A white-hair'd shadow *r* like a dream *Tithonus* 8
Roan three pyebalds and a *r*. *Walk. to the Mail* 114
Roar (s) (*See also* **City-roar**) The panther's *r* came muffled, *Œnone* 214
Heard thro' the living *r*. *Sea Dreams* 56
'but this tide's *r*, and his, „ 250
twists the grain with such a *r* that Earth Reels, *Princess v* 528
The *r* that breaks the Pharos from his base „ *vi* 339
Here, in streaming London's central *r*. *Ode on Well.* 9
The lone glow and long *r* (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 3, 39
Rings to the *r* of an angel onset— *Milton* 8
in its broad-flung shipwrecking *r*, *Maud I iii* 11
whereout was roll'd A *r* of riot, *Last Tournament* 426
Then at the dry harsh *r* of the great horn, „ 438
So shook to such a *r* of all the sky, „ 621
whom the *r* of Hougoumont Left mightiest *To the Queen ii* 20
R upon *r* in a moment two mines by the enemy *Def. of Lucknow* 54
while I spoke The crowd's *r* fell *Columbus* 13
My brain is full of the crash of wrecks, and the *r* of waves, *The Wreck* 4
thro' the *r* of the breaker a whisper, *Despair* 13
By the long torrent's ever-deepen'd *r*, *Death of Œnone* 85
Then one deep *r* as of a breaking sea, *St. Telemachus* 67
Roar (verb) below them *r's* The long brook *Œnone* 7
r rock-thwarted under bellowing caves, *Palace of Art* 71
'He that *r's* for liberty Faster binds *Vision of Sin* 127
the sea *r's* Ruin: a fearful night!' *Sea Dreams* 80
once or twice I thought to *r*, *Princess ii* 423
R's as the sea when he welcomes the land, *W. to Alexandra* 24
I *r* and rave for I fall. *Voice and the P.* 12

Roar (verb) (*continued*) And *r* from yonder dropping day: *In Mem. xv* 2
There where the long street *r's*, „ *cxxiii* 3
Well *r's* the storm to those that hear „ *cxxvii* 3
And molten up, and *r* in flood; „ 13
ye seem agape to *r*! Yea, ramp and *r* at leaving
of your lord!— *Gareth and L.* 1306
r An ocean-sounding welcome to one knight, *Last Tournament* 167
the crowd would *r* For blood, for war, *Tiresias* 64
and hear the waters *r*, And see the ships *The Flight* 90
Now thy Forum *r's* no longer, *To Virgil* 29
Roar'd and above them *r* the pine. *Aylmer's Field* 431
'No!' *R* the rough king, *Princess i* 87
bones of some vast bulk that lived and *r* „ *iii* 204
(thus the King *R*) make yourself a man „ *v* 35
R as when the roaring breakers boom *Boädicea* 76
So Hector spake; the Trojans *r* applause; *Spec. of Iliad* 1
He from beyond the roaring shallow *r*, *Gareth and L.* 1033
the lake whiten'd and the pinewood *r*, *Merlin and V.* 637
r And shouted and leapt down upon the fall'n; *Last Tournament* 468
Sir Richard spoke and he laugh'd, and we *r* a hurrah, *The Revenge* 32
To meet me, *r* my name; *Columbus* 10
Roarin' an *r* like judgment daäy. *Owd Roä* 110
Roaring (*See also* **Roarin'**) In *r* he shall rise and on the
surface die. *The Kraken* 15
I hear the *r* of the sea, *Oriana* 98
The wind is *r* in turret and tree. *The Sisters* 15
We heard the lion *r* from his den: *D. of F. Women* 222
ocean-ridges *r* into cataracts. *Locksley Hall* 6
mighty wind arises, *r* seaward, „ 194
heard the foeman's thunder *R* out their doom; *The Captain* 42
R to make a third: *Aylmer's Field* 128
And the *r* of the wheels. *Maud II iv* 22
slowly rose and plunged *R*, *Com. of Arthur* 382
He from beyond the *r* shallow roar'd, *Gareth and L.* 1033
the heavens open'd and blazed again *R*, *Holy Grail* 517
mast bent and the ravin wind In her sail *r*. *Lover's Tale ii* 171
And the storm went *r* above us, *The Wreck* 106
Flung leagues of *r* foam into the gorge *If I were loved* 13
I whirl like leaves in *r* wind. *Fatima* 7
plague and earthquake, *r* deeps and fiery sands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 115
High over *r* Temple-bar, *Will Water.* 69
Bows all its ears before the *r* East; *Princess i* 237
I take my part Of danger on the *r* sea, *Sailor Boy* 22
Like the leaf in a *r* whirlwind, *Boädicea* 59
Roar'd as when the *r* breakers boom and blanch „ 76
Than if with thee the *r* wells *In Mem. x* 17
In *r's* round the coral reef. „ *xxxvi* 16
up thy vault with *r* sound Climb thy thick noon, „ *lxxii* 25
in this *r* moon of daffodil And crocus, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 7
Watch'd again the hollow ridges *r* into cataracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
R London, raving Paris, „ 190
Roasting or bits of *r* ox Moan round the spit— *Lucretius* 131
Roäver (dog's name) (*See also* **Roä**) Fur I owäs owd
R moor nor I iver owäd mottal man. *Owd Roä* 4
Wi' *R* athurt my feeat, „ 30
cat wur a-sleeäping alongside *R*, „ 33
I fun it was *R* a-tuggin' an' teärin' my slieäve. „ 60
I thowt it was *R* a-tuggin' an' teärin' me „ 66
R was theere i' the chaumber a-yowlin' an' yaupin' „ 88
Rob (name of man and cat) (*See also* **Robby**) Tommy
the second, an' Steevie an' *R*. *Spinster's S's.* 10
R, coom oop 'ere o' my knee. „ 11
Rob (verb) once had power to *r* it of content. *The form, the form* 8
They swore that he dare not *r* the mail, *Rizpah* 30
Robb'd *r* the farmer of his bowl of cream: *Princess v* 223
Robber There the horde of Roman *r's* *Boädicea* 18
an onslaught single on a realm Of *r's*, *Geraint and E.* 918
Robbing I whipt him for *r* an orchard once *Rizpah* 25
they kill'd him for *r* the mail. „ 34
Robby (name of man and cat) (*See also* **Rob**) but *R* I
seed thruf ya theere. *Spinster's S's.* 14
R, I niver 'a liked tha sa well, „ 29
R wur fust to be sewer, (repeat) „ 42, 69
R, I thowt o' tha all the while „ 43
R I gied tha a raätin that sattled „ 48

Robby (name of man and cat) (*continued*) But if I 'ed
married tha, *R*, — *Spinster's S's.* 54
R, git down wi'tha, wilt tha? — " 67
Theere! Set it down! Now *R*! — " 119
Till *R* an' Steevie 'es 'ed their lap — " 121
Robe (s) no blood upon her maiden *r's* — *The Poet* 41
She threw her royal *r's* away. — *Palace of Art* 290
(With that she tore her *r* apart, — *D. of F. Women* 157
the white *r* and the palm. — *St. S. Stylites* 20
As these white *r's* are soil'd and dark, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 13
How oft the purple-skirted *r* — *The Voyage* 21
In *r* and crown the king stept down, — *Beggar Maid* 5
wove A close-set *r* of jasmine sown with stars: — *Aylmer's Field* 158
whirl'd her white *r* like a blossom'd branch — *Princess iv* 179
rainbow *r's*, and gems and gemlike eyes, — " 480
he drew Her *r* to meet his lips. — " *vi* 156
Her falser self slipt from her like a *r*, — " *vii* 161
Till slowly worn her earthly *r*, — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 33
In a cold white *r* before me, — *Maud II iv* 19
a *r* Of samite without price, — *Merlin and V.* 221
down his *r* the dragon writhed in gold, — *Lancelot and E.* 435
'If I be loved, these are my festal *r's*, — " [redacted]
'Take thou my *r*,' she said, — *Holy Grail* 449
In hanging *r* or vacant ornament, — *Guinevere* 506
A mystic light flash'd ev'n from her white *r* — *Lover's Tale i* 370
Robed in those *r's* of light I must not wear, — " 671
throwing down his *r's*, And claspt her hand in his: — " *iii* 51
with her flying *r* and her poison'd rose; — *Vastness* 16
Robe (verb) Rise therefore; *r* yourself in this: — *Geraint and E.* 685
The music that *r's* it in language — *The Wreck* 24
Robed (*See also* **White-robed**) but *r* in soften'd light Of
orient state. — *Ode to Memory* 10
Lying, *r* in snowy white That loosely flew — *L. of Shalott iv* 19
lying *r* and crown'd, Worthy a Roman spouse.' — *D. of F. Women* 163
reissuing, *r* and crown'd, To meet her lord, — *Godiva* 77
hand that *r* your cottage-walls with flowers — *Aylmer's Field* 698
And *r* the shoulders in a rosy silk, — *Princess, Pro.* 103
R in the long night of her deep hair, — " *iv* 491
Loosely *r* in flying raiment, — *Boadicea* 37
r herself, Help'd by the mother's careful hand — *Marr. of Geraint* 737
And *r* them in her ancient suit again, — " 770
R in red samite, easily to be known, — *Lancelot and E.* 433
R in those robes of light I must not wear, — *Lover's Tale i* 671
cliffs all *r* in lianas that dropt — *The Wreck* 73
R in universal harvest up to either pole — *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
Ilion's lofty temples *r* in fire, — *To Virgil* 2
r thee in his day from head to feet— — *Demeter and P.* 21
Robert old Sir *R's* pride, His books— — *Audley Court* 58
slight Sir *R* with his watery smile — *Edwin Morris* 128
Robin (bird) In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon
the *r's* breast; — *Locksley Hall* 17
On the nigh-naked tree the *r* piped — *Enoch Arden* 676
careful *r's* eye the delver's toil, — *Marr. of Geraint* 774
careful *r's* eye the delver's toil; — *Geraint and E.* 431
Robin (Christian name) But *R* leaning on the bridge — *May Queen* 14
And say to *R* a kind word, — " *Con.* 45
Robin *See* **Ragged-robin**
Robing *See* **Roäbin'**
Robins (surname) Or a mowt 'a taäen young *R*— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 50
Naw, nor a moänt to *R*— — " 60
Rock (s) And strike the hard, hard *r*, — *Supp. Confessions* 116
the mermaids in and out of the *r's*, — *The Merman* 12
the mermen in and out of the *r's*; — *The Mermaid* 34
Of ledge or shelf The *r* rose clear, — *Palace of Art* 10
or a sound Of *r's* thrown down, — " 282
zig-zag paths, and juts of pointed *r*, — *M. d'Arthur* 50
and leveret lay, Like fossils of the *r*, — *Audley Court* 25
as we sank From *r* to *r* upon the glooming quay, — " 84
upon a *r* With turrets lichen-gilded like a *r*: — *Edwin Morris* 7
forged a thousand theories of the *r's*, — " 18
he struck his staff against the *r's* — *Golden Year* 59
lights begin to twinkle from the *r's*· — *Ulysses* 54
His mantle glitters on the *r's*— — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 6
The nutmeg *r's* and isles of clove. — *The Voyage* 40
To him who sat upon the *r's*, — *To E. L.* 23

Rock (s) (*continued*) Is there no stoning save with
flint and *r*? — *Aylmer's Field* 746
on the foremost *r's* Touching, — *Sea Dreams* 51
some were push'd with lances from the *r*, — *Princess, Pro.* 46
The morals, something of the frame, the *r*, — " *vi* 382
No *r* so hard but that a little wave — " *iii* 154
Glanced like a touch of sunshine on the *r's*, — " 357
Each was like a Druid *r*; — " *iv* 280
Part sat like *r's*: part reel'd but kept their seats: — " *v* 196
Pharos from his base Had left us *r*. — " *vi* 340
for Willy stood like a *r*. — *Grandmother* 10
Who seems a promontory of *r*, — *Will* 6
along the valley, by *r* and cave and tree, — *V. of Cauteretz* 9
My love has talk'd with *r's* and trees; — *In Mem. xciv* 1
Nor runlet tinkling from the *r*; — " *c* 13
Rise in the spiritual *r*, — " *cxxxi* 3
There yet lies the *r* that fell with him — *Maud I v* 8
by a red *r*, glimmers the Hall; — " *iv* 10
Athwart the ledges of *r*, — " *II ii* 28
smallest *r* far on the faintest hill, — *Com. of Arthur* 99
As being all bone-shatter'd on the *r*, Yielded; — *Gareth and L.* 1050
narrow comb wherein Were slabs of *r* with figures, — 1194
Whose holy hand hath fashion'd on the *r* — " 1197
a *r* in ebbs and flows, Fixt on her faith. — *Marr. of Geraint* 812
knights On horseback, wholly arm'd, behind a *r* In
shadow, — *Geraint and E.* 57
I saw three bandits by the *r* — " 72
A little town with towers, upon a *r*, — " 197
Prince had brought his errant eyes Home from the *r*, — " 24
gleam'd on *r's* Roof-pendent, sharp; — *Balin and Balan* 84
In the white *r* a chapel and a hall — *Lancelot and E.* 405
Shape to their fancy's eye from broken *r's* — " 1252
A castle like a *r* upon a *r*, — *Holy Grail* 814
Far down beneath a winding wall of *r* — *Last Tournament* 11
zigzag paths, and juts of pointed *r*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 218
Thro' the *r's* we wound: — *Lover's Tale i* 324
walls of battlemented *r* Gilded with broom, — " 380
Shut in the secret chambers of the *r* — " 521
laid it in a sepulchre of *r* Never to rise again. — " 683
And all the fragments of the living *r* — " *ii* 44
I find hard *r's*, hard life, hard cheer, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 6
And we left but a naked *r*, — *V. of Maeldune* 54
And a hundred ranged on the *r* — " 101
that smooth *r* Before it, altar-fashion'd, — *Tiresias* 146
as if she had struck and crash'd on a *r*; — *The Wreck* 108
neck Of land running out into *r*— — *Despair* 10
skull that is left in the *r's* — " 86
How slowly down the *r's* he went, — *The Flight* 38
Ranged like a storm or stood like a *r* — *Heavy Brigade* 70
When seated on a *r*, and foot to foot — *Romney's R.* 75
Rock (verb) O *r* upon thy towery-top — *Talking Oak* 205
r the snowy cradle till I died. — *Princess iv* 104
The blind wall *r's*, and on the trees — *In Mem., Con.* 63
" *xci* 58
Rock'd *R* the full-foliaged elms, — *Lover's Tale i* 42
A mountain nest—the pleasure-boat that *r*, — *W. to Alexandra* 20
Rocket Rush to the roof, sudden *r*, — *In Mem. xcviii* 31
The *r* molten into flakes — *Buonaparte* 11
Rocking (*See also* **Scarce-rocking**) *R* with shatter'd spars, — *Enoch Arden* 194
Then lightly *r* baby's cradle — *Montenegro* 9
Rock-throne rough *r-t* Of Freedom! — *Palace of Art* 71
Rock-thwarted *r-t* under bellowing caves, — *England and Amer.* 12
Rocky Lift up thy *r* face, — *Ode on Well.* 125
Dash'd on every *r* square Their surging charges — *The Daisy* 9
How richly down the *r* dell — *V. of Cauteretz* 7
For all along the valley, down thy *r* bed, — *Voice and the P.* 6
I heard the voice Rave over the *r* bar, — *Geraint and E.* 200
And down a *r* pathway from the place — " 243
And up the *r* pathway disappear'd, — *Supp. Confessions* 107
Rod I must brook the *r* And chastisement — *Princess v* 118
red-faced war has *r's* of steel and fire; — *To F. D. Maurice* 53
war's avenging *r* Shall lash all Europe — *Maud I iv* 47
be ruled with *r* or with knout? — *Doubt and Prayer* 1
Tho' Sin too oft, when smitten by Thy *r*, — *Oriana* 21
Rode Ere I *r* into the fight, — *L. of Shalott iii* 2
He *r* between the barley-sheaves,

Rode (*continued*) As he *r* down to Camelot : (repeat) *L. of Shalott* 14, 23, 32
And as he *r* his armour rung, " 17
The man, my lover, with whom I *r* sublime *D. of F. Women* 141
And *r* his hunter down. *Talking Oak* 104
And far below the Roundhead *r*, " 299
Then she *r* forth, clothed on with chastity : *Godiva* 53
The deep air listen'd round her as she *r*, " 54
she *r* back, clothed on with chastity : " 65
R thro' the coverts of the deer, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 21
He *r* a horse with wings, that would have flown, *Vision of Sin* 3
Who slowly *r* across a wither'd heath, " 61
They *r* ; they betted ; made a hundred friends, *Princess, Pro.* 163
We *r* Many a long league back to the North. " *i* 167
follow'd up the river as we *r*, And *r* till midnight 206
' That afternoon the Princess *r* to take *iii* 169
I *r* beside her and to me she said : 197
we *r* a league beyond, And, o'er a bridge of pinewood 334
Then *r* we with the old king across the lawns *v* 236
All o'er with honey'd answer as we *r* 242
Back *r* we to my father's camp, 331
as here and everywhere He *r* the mellay, 502
but Arac *r* him down : And Cyril seeing it, 532
R the six hundred. (repeat) *Light Brigade* 4, 8, 17, 26
Boldly they *r* and well, 23
Then they *r* back, but not Not the six hundred. 37
I bow'd to his lady-sister as she *r* by on the moor ; *Maud I iv* 15
one of the two that *r* at her side Bound for the Hall. " *x* 24
r a simple knight among his knights, *Com. of Arthur* 51
Smite on the sudden, yet *r* on, " 57
thinking as he *r*, ' Her father said " 78
A naked babe, and *r* to Merlin's feet, " 384
Gareth *r* Down the slope street, *Gareth and L.* 699
thro' silent faces *r* Down the slope city, " 734
R on the two, reviler and reviled ; " 794
Suddenly she [illegible] on his left " 1319
r In converse [illegible] le her palfrey halt, " 1359
Prince and En[illegible] ty knights *r* with them, *Marr. of Geraint* 43
there *r* Full slo[illegible] ight, lady, " 186
r. By ups and do[illegible] thro' many a grassy glade " 235
And onward to the fortress *r* the three, 251
Then *r* Geraint, a little spleenful yet, 293
Then *r* Geraint into the castle court. " 312
all unarm'd I *r*, and thought to find Arms " 417
And rising up, he *r* to Arthur's court, " 591
clasp't and kiss'd her, and they *r* away. " 825
forth they *r*, but scarce three paces on, *Geraint and E.* 19
And wildernesses, perilous paths, they *r* : " 32
They *r* so slowly and they look'd so pale, 35
for he *r* As if he heard not, 451
Half ridden off with by the thing he *r*, 460
And so *r* on, nor told his gentle wife 503
R on a mission to the bandit Earl ; 527
In this poor gown I *r* with him to court. 700
now we *r* upon this fatal quest Of honour, 703
cast her arms About him, and at once they *r* away. 762
Tho' thence I *r* all-shamed, hating the life 852
for a space they *r*, And fifty knights *r* with them " 953
So claim'd the quest and *r* away, *Balin and Balan* 138
and *r* The skyless woods, but under open blue 292
with droopt brow down the long glades he *r* ; " 311
damsel-errant, warbling, as she *r* The woodland alleys. " 438
the knight, with whom I *r*, Hath suffer'd misadventure, " 175
Yet while they *r* together down the plain, *Merlin and V.* 123
of old—among the flowers—they *r*. " 136
and all day long we *r* Thro' the dim land " 424
He left it with her, when he *r* to tilt *Lancelot and E.* 30
They rose, heard mass, broke fast, and *r* away : " 415
all the region round *R* with his diamond, " 616
A true-love ballad, lightly *r* away. " 705
fail'd to find him, tho' I *r* all round The region : " 709
R o'er the long backs of the bushless downs " 789
To Astolat returning *r* the three. " 905
Nor bad farewell, but sadly *r* away. " 987
to this hall full quickly *r* the King, *Holy Grail* 258
And in he *r*, and up I glanced, " 262

Rode (*continued*) Queen, Who *r* by Lancelot, wail'd and shriek'd *Holy Grail* 356
' And on I *r*, and when I thought my thirst " 379
on I *r*, and greater was my thirst. " 401
I *r* on and found a mighty hill, 421
And in the strength of this I *r*, 476
And maddening what he *r* : 641
Sir Bors *R* to the lonest tract of all the realm, 661
while they *r*, the meaning in his eyes, *Pelleas and E.* 109
straight on thro' open door *R* Gawain, " 383
but *r* Ere midnight to her walls, " 412
R till the star above the wakening sun, " 500
Lancelot slowly *r* his warhorse back To Camelot, " 583
Down the slope city *r*, and sharply turn'd *Last Tournament* 127
R Tristram toward Lyonnesse and the west. 362
Thro' many a league-long bower he *r*. 374
Arthur with a hundred spears *R* far, 421
Arthur waved them back. Alone he *r*. 437
And *r* beneath an ever-showering leaf, 492
when first I *r* from our rough Lyonnesse, 664
and then they *r* to the divided way, *Guinevere* 124
And *r* thereto from Lyonnesse, and he said That as he [redacted]
r, an hour or maybe twain " 236
R under groves that look'd a paradise " 389
There *r* an armed warrior to the doors. " 400
And then he *r* away ; but after this, *Lover's Tale iv* 126
And thus our lonely lover *r* away. " 130
and he *r* on ahead, as he waved his blade *Heavy Brigade* 9
R flashing blow upon blow, " 32
they *r* like Victors and Lords " 48
They *r*, or they stood at bay— " 51
Thou's *r* of 'is back when a babby, *Owd Roä* 5
you my girl *R* on my shoulder home— *The Ring* 322
Roger Acton Burnt—good Sir *R A*, my dear friend ! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 79
Rogue unctuous mouth which lured him, *r*, *Sea Dreams* 14
do not call him, love, Before you prove him, *r*, " 171
And one the Master, as a *r* in grain *Princess, Pro.* 116
A *r* of canzonents and serenades. " *iv* 135
snubnosed *r* would leap from his counter and till, *Maud I i* 51
listening *r* hath caught the manner of it. *Gareth and L.* 778
these caitiff *r's* Had wreak'd themselves on me ; " 819
Some meddling *r* has tamper'd with him— *Lancelot and E.* 128
Roisterer midmost of a rout of *r's*, *Geraint and E.* 274
Roky Last in a *r* hollow, belling, *Last Tournament* 502
Roll (*s*) (*See also* **Ocean-roll**) upon the rise And long *r* of the Hexameter— *Lucretius* 11
Nor ever lowest *r* of thunder moans, " 108
Now, to the *r* of muffled drums, *Ode on Well.* 87
R of cannon and clash of arms, " 116
I hear the *r* of the ages. *Spiteful Letter* 8
then one low *r* Of Autumn thunder, *Last Tournament* 152
Rush of Suns, and *r* of systems, *God. and the Univ.* 3
no discordance in the *r* And marc'l *D. of the Duke of C.* 14
Roll (**verb**) (*See also* **Over-roll**) ' In filthy sloughs they *r* a prurient skin, *Palace of Art* 201
trees began to whisper, and the wind began to *r*, *May Queen, Con.* 27
' This mounting wave will *r* us shoreward soon.' *Lotos-Eaters* 2
And the great ages onward *r*. *To J. S.* 72
R onward, leading up the golden year. *Golden Year* 41
r the waters, flash the lightnings, *Locksley Hall* 186
the gates *R* back, and far within *St. Agnes' Eve* 30
They reel, they *r* in clanging lists, *Sir Galahad* 9
There did a thousand memories *r* upon him, *Enoch Arden* 724
r thy tender arms Round him, *Lucretius* 82
Our echoes *r* from soul to soul, *Princess iv* 15
r The torrents, dash'd to the vale : " *v* 349
r the torrent out of dusky doors : " *vii* 208
down *r's* the world In mock heroics " *Con.* 63
world on world in myriad myriads *r* *Ode on Well.* 262
R and rejoice, jubilant voice, *W. to Alexandra* 22
R as a ground-swell dash'd on the strand, " 23
And howsoever this wild world may *r*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 48
two and thirty years were a mist that *r's* away ; *V. of Cauteretz* 6
You *r* up away from the light *Window, Winter* 8
I hear a wizard music *r*, *In Mem. lxx* 14

Roll (verb) (*continued*) And *r* it in another course, *In Mem.* cxiii 16
The strong imagination *r* A sphere " cxxii 6
There *r's* the deep where grew the tree. " cxxiii 1
To have her lion *r* in a silken net *Maud I* vi 29
swell Of the long waves that *r* in yonder bay? " xviii 63
and the war *r* down like a wind, " *III* vi 54
and when the surface *r's*, *Com. of Arthur* 293
sea *r's*, and all the world is warm'd?' *Holy Grail* 672
because they *r* Thro' such a round in heaven, " 685
The years will *r* into the centuries, *Guinevere* 626
more than man Which *r's* the heavens, *Tiresias* 22
r Rising and falling— *The Wreck* 53
Nor *r* thy viands on a luscious tongue *Ancient Sage* 267
and *r* their ruins down the slope. *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
While the silent Heavens *r*, " 203
And when they *r* their idol down— *Freedom* 29
may *r* with the dust of a vanish'd race. *Vastness* 2
To *r* her North below thy deepening dome, *Prog. of Spring* 49
delight To *r* himself in meadow grass *Romney's R.* 14
may *r* The rainbow hues of heaven about it— " 50
and *r* my voice from the summit, *Parnassus* 6
ere the mountain *r's* into the plain, *Death of Œnone* 51
Well if it do not *r* our way. *Riflemen form!* 4
Roll'd the tumult of their acclaim is *r* *Dying Swan* 33
And all about him *r* his lustrous eyes; *Love and Death* 3
And all the war is *r* in smoke.' *Two Voices* 156
I *r* among the tender flowers: *Fatima* 11
R round by one fix'd law. *Palace of Art* 256
R to starboard, *r* to larboard, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
R on each other, rounded, smooth'd, *D. of F. Women* 51
Whirl'd by the wind, had *r* me deep below, " 119
'When the next moon was *r* into the sky, " 229
So all day long the noise of battle *r* *M. d'Arthur* 1
R in one another's arms, *Locksley Hall* 58
When the ranks are *r* in vapour, " 104
Her full black ringlets downward *r*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B* 12
R a sea-haze and whelm'd the world *Enoch Arden* 672
as the year *R* itself round again " 822
once again he *r* his eyes upon her " 904
and *r* His hoop to pleasure Edith, *Aylmer's Field* 84
babies *r* about Like tumbled fruit in grass; *Princess, Pro.* 82
Kittenlike he *r* And paw'd about her sandal. " iii 181
miss'd the plank, and *r* In the river. " iv 177
slain with laughter *r* the gilded Squire. " v 22
giant, Arac, *r* himself Thrice in the saddle, " 274
Part *r* on the earth and rose again and drew: " 497
r With music in the growing breeze of Time, " vi 55
her eye with slow dilation *r* Dry flame, " 189
the sound of the sorrowing anthem *r* *Ode on Well.* 60
Better the waste Atlantic *r* On her and us *Third of Feb.* 21
R the rich vapour far into the heaven. *Spec. of Iliad* 8
Who *r* the psalm to wintry skies, *In Mem.* lvi 11
And *r* the floods in grander space, " ciii 26
And a sullen thunder is *r*; *Maud II* iv 49
R incense, and there past along the hymns *Com. of Arthur* 464
the long night hath *r* away! " 483
down his enemy *r*, And there lay still; *Geraint and E.* 160
He *r* his eyes about the hall, " 710
The russet-bearded head *r* on the floor. " 729
a forethought *r* about his brain, *Merlin and V.* 230
and *r* his enemy down, And saved him: *Lancelot and E.* 26
from the skull the crown *R* into light, " 51
he *r* his eyes Yet blank from sleep, " 819
roofs Of our great hall are *r* in thunder-smoke! *Holy Grail* 220
whereout was *r* A roar of riot, *Last Tournament* 425
So all day long the noise of battle *r* *Pass. of Arthur* 170
And London *r* one tide of joy *To the Queen* ii 8
threshold clashing, *r* Her heaviest thunder— *Lover's Tale* i 605
And we *r* upon capes of crocus *V. of Maeldune* 47
r To meet me long-arm'd vines with grapes *To E. Fitzgerald* 26
whence he *r* himself At dead of night— *Tiresias* 145
And *r* them around like a cloud,— *Heavy Brigade* 40
And *r* his nakedness everyway *Dead Prophet* 15
once had *r* you round and round the Sun, *Poets and their B.* 10
Ghost of Pindar in you *R* an Olympian; *To Prof. Jebb* 4

Roll'd (*continued*) Till earth has *r* her latest year— *To Ulysses* 28
R again back on itself in the tides *Beautiful City* 4
R them over and over. *The Tourney* 5
Roller league-long *r* thundering on the reef, *Enoch Arden* 584
slowly-ridging *r's* on the cliffs Clash'd, *Lover's Tale* i 57
The *r* from the gorgeous gloom *In Mem.* lxxxvi 2
Rollest
Rolling (*See also* **Crimson-rolling, Far-rolling, Myriad-rolling**)
waves that up a quiet cove *R* slide, *Eleanore* 109
r to and fro The heads and crowns *Palace of Art* 151
R a slumbrous sheet of foam below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
holy organ *r* waves of sound on roof and floor *D. of F. Women* 191
her mighty voice Came *r* on the wind. *Of old sat Freedom* 8
r as in sleep, Low thunders bring the mellow rain, *Talking Oak* 278
Enoch *r* his gray eyes upon her, *Enoch Arden* 844
and *r* in his mind Old waifs of rhyme, *The Brook* 198
Breathed low around the *r* earth *The winds, etc.* 3
Is wearied of the *r* hours. *L. C. V. de Vere* 60
A *r* stone of here and everywhere, *Audley Court* 78
A *r* organ-harmony Swells up, *Sir Galahad* 75
Beneath a manelike mass of *r* gold, *Aylmer's Field* 68
And *r* as it were the substance of it " 258
Which *r* o'er the palaces of the proud, " 636
Who still'd the *r* wave of Galilee! " 709
And there was *r* thunder; *Sea Dreams* 118
That stays the *r* Ixionian wheel, *Lucretius* 201
r thro' the court A long melodious thunder *Princess* ii 175
Over the *r* waters go, " iii 5
Thy voice is heard thro' *r* drums, " iii 577
and *r* words Oration-like. " v 372
in the centre stood The common men with *r* eyes; " vi 360
fishes turn'd And whiten'd all the *r* flood; *The Victim* 20
Ye watch, like God, the *r* hours *In Mem.* li 14
And thunder-music, *r*, shake The prophet " lxxxvi 7
Let her great Danube *r* fair Enwined her isles, " xcviii 9
To darken on the *r* brine That breaks the coast. " cvii 11
The voice is on the *r* air; " cxxx 1
[illegible] and system *r* past, *Con.* 122
[illegible] of smoke before a *r* wind, *Com. of Arthur* 434
And mass, and *r* music, like a queen. *Lancelot and E.* 1336
wrapt In unremorseful folds of *r* fire. *Holy Grail* 261
Thro' the tall oriel on the *r* sea. " 831
light of heaven Burn'd at his lowest in the *r* year. *Pass of Arthur* 91
And *r* far along the gloomy shores " 134
When the *r* eyes of the lighthouse there *Despair* 9
or the *r* Thunder, or the rending earthquake, *Faith* 3
sullen Lethe *r* doom On them and theirs *Lit. Squabbles* 11
R on their purple couches *Boadicea* 62
R her smoke about the Royal mount, *Gareth and L.* 190
Southwesterns, *r* ridge on ridge, " 1145
Bound on a foray, *r* eyes of prey, *Geraint and E.* 538
when they clash'd, *R* back upon Balin, *Balin and Balan* 562
R his eyes, a moment stood, *Pelleas and E.* 581
The moony vapour *r* round the King, *Guinevere* 601
Funeral hearses *r*! *Forlorn* 68
r of dragons By warble of water, *Merlin and the G.* 44
R her anger Thro' blasted valley *Kapiolani* 11
Roman (adj.) My Hercules, my *R* Antony, *D. of F. Women* 150
The *R* soldier found Me lying dead, " 161
lying robed and crown'd, Worthy a *R* spouse.' " 164
and the *R* brows Of Agrippina. *Princess* ii 84
the Persian, Grecian, *R* lines Of empire, " 130
their foreheads drawn in *R* scowls, " vii 129
What *R* strength Turbia show'd In ruin, *The Daisy* 5
Blacken round the *R* carrion, *Boadicea* 14
horde of *R* robbers mock at a barbarous adversary. " 18
hive of *R* liars worship an emperor-idiot. " 19
Lo their precious *R* bantling, " 31
Shall we teach it a *R* lesson? " 32
Tho' the *R* eagle shadow thee, " 39
Take the hoary *R* head and shatter it, " 65
Cut the *R* boy to pieces in his lust " 66
Ran the land with *R* slaughter, " 84
King Leodogran Groan'd for the *R* legions *Com. of Arthur* 34
To drive the heathen from your *R* wall, " 512
for whose love the *R* Cæsar first Invaded Britain, *Marr. of Geraint* 745

Roman (adj.) (*continued*) Or thrust the heathen from
the *R* wall, *Pass. of Arthur* 69
R VIRGIL, thou that singest *To Virgil* 1
There beneath the *R* ruin where the purple flowers grow, *Frater ave, etc.* 4
Tenderest of *R* poets nineteen-hundred years ago, „ 6
Roman (s) What *R* would be dragg'd in triumph thus? *Lucretius* 234
Wherewith the *R* pierced the side of Christ. *Balin and Balan* 114
For when the *R* left us, and their law *Guinevere* 456
Hard *R's* brawling of their monstrous games; *St. Telemachus* 40
Romance VICTOR in Drama, Victor in *R*, *To Victor Hugo* 1
he the knight for an amorous girl's *r*! *The Wreck* 44
Rome a steaming slaughter-house of *R*. *Lucretius* 84
The fading politics of mortal *R*, *Princess* ii 286
Such is *R*, and this her deity: *Boadicea* 20
Abroad, at Florence, at *R*, *Maud* I xix 58
Great Lords from *R* before the portal stood, *Com. of Arthur* 477
Shall *R* or Heathen rule in Arthur's realm? „ 485
at the banquet those great Lords from *R*, „ 504
and Arthur strove with *R*. „ 514
who swept the dust of ruin'd *R* From off the threshold *Gareth and L.* 135
brake the petty kings, and fought with *R*, *Pass. of Arthur* 68
brands that once had fought with *R*, „ 133
And own the holy governance of *R*.' *Columbus* 190
R's Vicar in our Indies? „ 195
R of Cæsar, *R* of Peter, *Locksley H., Sixty* 88
Ilion falling, *R* arising, *To Virgil* 3
sound for ever of Imperial *R*— „ 32
Now the *R* of slaves hath perish'd, and the *R* of freemen
holds her place, „ 33
when Athens reign'd and *R*, *Freedom* 9
kinsman, dying, summon'd me to *R*— *The Ring* 178
Of ancient Art in Paris, or in *R*. *Romney's R.* 87
at his ear he heard a whisper '*R*' *St. Telemachus* 26
struck from his own shadow on to *R*. „ 33
decreed That *R* no more should wallow „ 78
and *R* was a babe in arms, *The Dawn* 9
Ronald Lord *R* brought a lily-white doe *Lady Clare* 3
Lord *R* is heir of all your lands, „ 19
And all you have will be Lord *R's*, „ 35
lily-white doe Lord *R* had brought Leapt up „ 61
Down stept Lord *R* from his tower: „ 65
'Play me no tricks,' said Lord *R*, (repeat) „ 73, 75
She look'd into Lord *R's* eyes, „ 79
Roob (rub) Loove 'im, an' *r's* 'im, an' doosts 'un, *North. Cobbler* 98
Ay, *r* thy whiskers ageän ma, *Spin ter's S's.* 81
Rood 'By holy *r*, a royal beard! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
'Here by God's *r* is the one maid for me.' *Marr. of Geraint* 368
More near by many a *r* than yestermorn, *Geraint and E.* 442
by God's *r*, I trusted you too much.' *Merlin and V.* 376
Roof (s) (*See also* **Convent-roof, Under-roof**) The sparrow's
chirrup on the *r*, *Mariana* 73
Hundreds of crescents on the *r* *Arabian Nights* 129
Living together under the same *r*, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 12
And round the *r's* a gilded gallery *Palace of Art* 29
the *r* and crown of things? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 24
and on *r's* Of marble palaces; *D. of F. Women* 23
organ rolling waves Of sound on *r* and floor „ 192
House in the shade of comfortable *r's*, *St. S. Stylites* 107
The *r's* of Sumner-place! (repeat) *Talking Oak* 32, 96, 152
And on the *r* she went, „ 114
and when the rain is on the *r*. *Locksley Hall* 78
Flew over *r* and casement: *Will Water.* 134
And they leave her father's *r*. *L. of Burleigh* 12
When beneath his *r* they come. „ 40
red *r's* about a narrow wharf In cluster; *Enoch Arden* 3
in session on their *r's* Approved him, *The Brook* 127
Somewhere beneath his own low range of *r's*, *Aylmer's Field* 47
presence flattering the poor *r's* Revered as theirs, „ 175
but every *r* Sent out a listener: „ 613
The *r* so lowly but that beam of Heaven „ 684
Flaying the *r's* and sucking up the drains, *Princess* v 525
there on the *r's* Like that great dame „ vi 31
shaped it plank and beam for *r* and floor, „ 46
Clomb to the *r's*, and gazed alone „ vii 32
Rush to the *r*, sudden rocket, *W. to Alexandra* 20

Roof (s) (*continued*) I climb'd the *r's* at break of day; *The Daisy* 61
Garrulous under a *r* of pine: *To F. D. Maurice* 20
The *r's*, that heard our earliest cry, *In Mem.* cii 3
With tender gloom the *r*, the wall; „ *Con.* 118
and all the land from *r* and rick, *Com. of Arthur* 433
Struck up and lived along the milky *r's*; *Lancelot and E.* 409
A cracking and a riving of the *r's*, *Holy Grail* 183
r's Of our great hall are roll'd in thunder-smoke! „ 219
And all the dim rich city, *r* by *r*, „ 228
r's Totter'd toward each other in the sky, „ 342
Hell burst up your harlot *r's* Bellowing, *Pelleas and E.* 466
hath but dwelt beneath one *r* with me. *Pass. of Arthur* 156
Hate is strange beneath the *r* of Love. *Lover's Tale* i 779
Flying on top of the *r's* *Def. of Lucknow* 4
topmost our banner of England blew. (repeat) „ 6, 30, 45, 60, 94
Rifleman, high on the *r*, 63
topmost *r* our banner in India blew. 72
And ever aloft on the palace *r* 106
Without a *r* that I can call mine own, *Columbus* 168
And the *r* sank in on the hearth, *V. of Maeldune* 32
Ruddy thro' both the *r's* of sight, *Tiresias* 3
Heard from the *r's* by night, „ 140
r's of slated hideousness! *Locksley H., Sixty* 246
rumble down when the *r's* gev waay, *Owd Roa* 109
Was all ablaze with crimson to the *r*, *The Ring* 250
women shrieking 'Atheist' flung Filth from the *r*, *Akbar's Dream* 92
Roof (verb) *R* not a glance so keen as thine: *Clear-headed friend* 7
cloud that *r's* our noon with night, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 17
Roof'd (*See also* **Rooft**) *R* the world with doubt and fear. *Eleanore* 99
Roof-haunting *R-h* martins warm their eggs: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 17
Roofless I lay Pent in a *r* close of ragged stones; *St. S. Stylites* 74
The fire that left a *r* Ilion, *Lucretius* 65
Roof-pendent gleam'd on rocks *R-p*, sharp; *Balin and Balan* 315
Rooft *See* **Bracken-rooft**
Roof-tree now for me the *r-t* fall. *Locksley Hall* 190
Rook building *r* 'ill caw from the windy tall elm-
tree, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 17
The *r's* are blown about the skies; *In Mem.* xv 4
And Autumn, with a noise of *r's*, „ lxxxv 71
a clamour of the *r's* At distance, *Marr. of Geraint* 249
I heard the sober *r* And carrion crow *The Ring* 173
Rookery leads the clanging *r* home. *Locksley Hall* 68
long line of the approaching *r* swerve *Princess, Con.* 97
Room (apartment) (*See also* **Oak-room, Sitting-room**)
close, As a sick man's *r* *A spirit haunts* 14
She made three paces thro' the *r*, *L. of Shalott* iii 38
pass, Well-pleased, from *r* to *r*. *Palace of Art* 56
Full of great *r's* and small the palace stood. „ 57
moss or musk, To grace my city *r's*; *Gardener's D.* 194
There was silence in the *r*; *Dora* 157
and not a *r* For love or money. *Audley Court* 1
Past thro' the solitary *r* in front, *Enoch Arden* 277
jests, that flash'd about the pleader's *r*, *Aylmer's Field* 440
That morning in the presence *r* I stood *Princess* i 51
r's which gave Upon a pillar'd porch, „ 229
And shuddering fled from *r* to *r*, „ vi 370
from this *r* into the next; *Grandmother* 103
To see the *r's* in which he dwelt. *In Mem.* lxxxvii 16
thro' the blindless casement of the *r*, *Marr. of Geraint* 71
'Your leave, my lord, to cross the *r*, *Geraint and E.* 298
And glimmer'd on his armour in the *r*. „ 386
shadow still would glide from *r* to *r*, *Guinevere* 504
It was a *r* Within the summer-house *Lover's Tale* ii 166
I hear in one dark *r* a wailing, *Locksley H., Sixty* 262
Room (space) seem'd no *r* for sense of wrong; *Two Voices* 456
What *r* is left for a hater? *Spiteful Letter* 14
strain to make an inch of *r* For their sweet selves, *Lit. Squabbles* 9
fillest all the *r* Of all my love, *In Mem.* cxii 5
no *r* was there For lance or tourney-skill: *Gareth and L.* 1041
Room'd *See* **Myriad-room'd**
Roomlin' (rumbling) I heard 'im a *r* by, *Village Wife* 122
Roon'd (ran) An' keeäper 'e seed ya an *r*, *Churchwarden, etc.* 28
Root grow awry From *r's* which strike so deep? *Supp. Confessions* 78
Cleaving, took *r* and springing forth *The Poet* 21
at the *r* thro' lush green grasses burn'd *D. of F. Women* 71

Root (*continued*) whose *r* Creeps to the garden water-pipes beneath, *D. of F. Women* 205
The fat earth feed thy branchy *r*, *Talking Oak* 273
tho' my heart be at the *r*. *Locksley Hall* 66
And scirrhous *r's* and tendons. *Amphion* 64
Soft fruitage, mighty nuts, and nourishing *r's*; *Enoch Arden* 555
fix. As are the *r's* of earth and base of all; *Princess v* 446
hold you here, *r* and all, in my hand, *Flow. in cran. wall.* 3
What you are, *r* and all, " 5
Thy *r's* are wrapt about the bones. *In Mem.* ii 4
By ashen *r's* the violets blow. " cxv 4
for the *r's* of my hair were stirr'd *Maud I* i 13
Some *r* of knighthood and pure nobleness; *Holy Grail* 886
r's like some black coil of carven snakes, *Last Tournament* 13
Adown a natural stair of tangled *r's*, *Lover's Tale* i 527
His winter chills him to the *r*, *Ancient Sage* 119
Gareth and L. 454
Root-bitten *R-s* by white lichen,
Rooted (*See also* **Fast-rooted, Serpent-rooted**) When *r* in the garden of the mind, *Ode to Memory* 26
'I, *r* here among the groves *Talking Oak* 181
night and day, and *r* in the fields, *Com. of Arthur* 24
He *r* out the slothful officer Or guilty, *Geraint and E.* 938
His honour *r* in dishonour stood, *Lancelot and E.* 876
jungle *r* in his shatter'd hearth, *Demeter and P.* 76
Rootless evermore Seem'd catching at a *r* thorn, *Geraint and E.* 378
Rope With hand and *r* we haled the groaning sow, *Walk. to the Mail* 91
I wore The *r* that haled the buckets *St. S. Stylites* 64
And reach'd the ship and caught the *r*, *Sailor Boy* 3
Torn as a sail that leaves the *r* is torn In tempest: *Holy Grail* 212
Rosa (Monte) how phantom-fair, Was Monte *R*, *The Daisy* 66
Rosalind bring me my love, *R*. *Leonine Eleg.* 14
where is my sweet *R*? " 16
My *R*, my *R*, (repeat) *Rosalind* 1, 5
bold and free As you, my falcon *R*. " 18
Come down, come home, my *R*, My gay young hawk, my *R*: " 33
bind And keep you fast, my *R*, Fast, fast, my wild-eyed *R*, " 43
face again, My *R* in this Arden— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 119
Rosamond I am that *R*, whom men call fair, *D. of F. Women* 251
Rosary (rose-garden) Thick *rosaries* of scented thorn, *Arabian Nights* 106
Rosary (string of beads) amber, ancient *rosaries*, *Princess, Pro.* 19
Rose (adj.) the lights, *r*, amber, emerald, blue, *Palace of Art* 169
Rose (Christian name) Who had not heard Of *R*, the Gardener's daughter? *Gardener's D.* 52
[illegible] but she, a *R* In roses, " 142
R, on this terrace fifty years ago, *Roses on the T.* 1
[illegible] Two words 'My *R*' set all your face aglow. " 3
Rose (flower, colour) (*See also* **Baby-rose, Garden-rose**) With plaited alleys of the trailing *r*, *Ode to Memory* 106
And the year's last *r*. *A spirit haunts* 20
Bramble *r's*, faint and pale, *A Dirge* 30
Some spirit of a crimson *r* In love with thee *Adeline* 41
Wearing the *r* of womanhood. *Two Voices* 417
Her cheek had lost the *r*, *Œnone* 18
her hair Wound with white *r's*, slept St. Cecily; *Palace of Art* 99
petals from blown *r's* on the grass, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 2
up the porch there grew an Eastern *r*, *Gardener's D.* 123
but she, a Rose In *r's*, " 143
'Ah, one *r*, One *r*, but one, " 149
Nor yet refused the *r*, but granted it, " 160
Kissing the *r* she gave me o'er and o'er, " 176
then for *r's*, moss or musk, To grace my city rooms; " 193
shut Within the bosom of the *r*? *Day-Dm., Moral* 8
With a single *r* in her hair. *Lady Clare* 60
God made Himself an awful *r* of dawn, (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 50, 224
The late and early *r's* from his wall, *Enoch Arden* 339
the red *r* was redder than itself, *Aylmer's Field* 50
York's white *r* as red as Lancaster's, " 51
Which fann'd the gardens of that rival *r* " 455
Seem'd hope's returning *r*: " 559
The wilderness shall blossom as the *r*. " 649
Not ev'n a *r*, were offer'd to thee? *Lucretius* 69
In meshes of the jasmine and the *r*: *Princess* i 219
as tho' there were One *r* in all the world, " ii 51

Rose (flower, colour) (*continued*) And eated with the innumerable *r*, *Princess* iii 122
any *r* of Gulistan Shall burst her veil: " iv 122
Before me shower'd the *r* in flakes; " [illegible]
there's no *r* that's half so dear to them " v 159
R's and lilies and Canterbury-bells.' *City Child* 5
some rare little *r*, a piece of inmost Horticultural art, *Hendecasyllabics* 19
R, *r* and clematis, (repeat) *Window, At the Window* 3, 10
She takes a riband or a *r*; *In Mem.* vi 32
quick tears that make the *r* Pull sideways, " lxxii 10
May breathe, with many *r's* sweet, " " 10
and swung The heavy-folded *r*, and flung The lilies " cxix 59
And every thought breaks out a *r*. " cxix 20
He too foretold the perfect *r*. " Conc. 34
an hour's defect of the *r*, *Maud I* iv 8
You have but fed on the *r's* " " 60
Maud has a garden of *r's* " ii 1
R's are her cheeks, And a *r* her mouth (repeat) " " 27
'Ah, be Among the *r's* to-night.' " " 13
And the musk of the *r* is blown. " " 6
All night have the *r's* heard The flute, " " 15
I said to the *r*, 'The brief night goes In babble " " 27
But mine, but mine,' so I swore to the *r*, " " 31
the soul of the *r* went into my blood, " " 33
the *r* was awake all night for your sake, " " 9
The lilies and *r's* were all awake, " " 51
Queen *r* of the rosebud garden of girls, " " 53
Queen lily and *r* in one; " " 56
The red *r* cries 'She is near, she is near;' " " 63
the white *r* weeps, 'She is late;' " " 64
All made up of the lily and *r* " " 71
I almost fear they are not *r's*, but blood; " " 78
O'er the four rivers the first *r's* blew, *Geraint and E.* 764
A walk of *r's* ran from door to door; *Balin and Balan* 242
down that range of *r's* the great Queen Came " 241
'Sweeter to me' she said 'this garden *r* " 269
make her paler with a poison'd *r*? *Merlin and V.* 611
To crop his own sweet *r* before the hour?' " 725
Till the high dawn piercing the royal *r* " 739
Redder than any *r*, a joy to me, *Holy Grail* 521
'A worm within the *r*.' *Pelleas and E.* 399
'A *r*, but one, none other *r* had I, A *r*, one *r*, and this was wondrous fair, One *r*, a *r* that gladden'd earth and sky, One *r*, my *r*, that sweeten'd all mine air— " 400
'One *r*, a *r* to gather by and by, One *r*, a *r*, to gather and to wear, No *r* but one—what other *r* had I? " 405
One *r*, my *r*; a *r* that will not die,— " 422
slope of garden, all Of *r's* white and red, " 427
and so spilt itself Among the *r's*, *Lover's Tale* 172
colour and the sweetness from the *r*, " 270
infuse Rich atar in the bosom of the *r*, " 621
Leaning its *r's* on my faded eyes. " 696
made The red *r* there a pale one— " i 45
hair Studded with one rich Provence *r*— " ii 297
who himself was crown'd With *r's*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 59
my *r*, there my allegiance due. *V. of Maeldune* 44
the blush Of millions of *r's* *The Wreck* 136
Rich was the *r* of sunset there, *Ancient Sage* 156
Youth began Had set the lily and *r* " 159
My *r* of love for ever gone, " 161
They made her lily and *r* in one, *Tomorrow* 31
Molly Magee, wid the red o' the *r* *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
Feed the budding *r* of boyhood *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 1
FIFTY times the *r* has flower'd and faded, *Vastness* 16
with her flying robe and her poison'd *r*; *The Ring* 315
Each poor pale cheek a momentary *r*— *Happy* 13
My *r's*—will he take them *now*— " 22
The *r's* that you cast aside— " 73
I brought you, you remember, these *r's*, " 101
you wave me off—poor *r's*—must I go— *Romney's R.* 107
gather the *r's* whenever they blow, *Roses on the R.* 7
close to me to-day As this red *r*, *The Snowdrop* 8
Prophet of the *r's*,

Rose (flower, colour) (*continued*) Shall the *r* Cry to the lotus ' No flower thou ' ? — *Akbar's Dream* 36

Rose (verb) Some blue peaks in the distance *r*, — *Dying Swan* 11
Heaven over Heaven *r* the night. — *Mariana in the S.* 92
At last you *r* and moved the light, — *Miller's D.* 125
And *r*, and, with a suent grace Approaching, — " 159
R slowly to a music slowly breathed, — *Œnone* 41
R feud, with question unto whom 'twere due : — " 82
I *r* up in the silent night : — *The Sisters* 25
Of le'ge or shelf The rock *r* clear, — *Palace of Art* 10
that sweet incense *r* and never fail'd, — " 45
Here *r*, an athlete, strong to break or bind — " 153
How sadly, I remember, *r* the morning of the year ! — *May Queen, Con.* 3
this star *R* with you thro' a little arc — *To J. S.* 26
so that he *r* With sacrifice, — *On a Mourner* 33
arm *R* up from out the bosom of the lake, — *M. d'Arthur* 30
Then quickly *r* Sir Bedivere, and ran, — " 133
r an arm Clothed in white samite, mystic, — " 143
from the pavement he half *r*, Slowly, — " 167
from them *r* A cry that shiver'd to the tingling stars, — " 198
she, that *r* the tallest of them all And fairest, — " 207
And up we *r*, and on the spur we went, — *Gardener's D.* 32
but I *r* up Full of his bliss, — " 210
passion *r* thro' circumstantial grades — " 240
she *r* and took The child once more, — *Dora* 80
ere the night we *r* And saunter'd home — *Audley Court* 79
To some full music *r* and sank the sun, — *Edwin Morris* 34
I crouch'd on one that *r* Twenty by measure ; — *St. S. Stylites* 88
When his man-minded offset *r* To chase the deer — *Talking Oak* 51
flower, she touch'd on, dipt and *r*, — " 131
we two *r*, There—closing like an individual life— — *Love and Duty* 78
While Ilion like a mist *r* into towers. — *Tithonus* 63
There *r* a noise of striking clocks, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
R a ship of France. — *The Captain* 28
So fresh they *r* in shadow'd swells — *The Letters* 46
R again from where it seem'd to fail, — *Vision of Sin* 24
r and past Bearing a lifelong hunger — *Enoch Arden* 78
Enoch *r*, Cast his strong arms — " 227
She *r*, and fixt her swimming eyes upon him, — " 325
r And sent his voice beneath him thro' the wood. — " 443
r And paced Back toward his solitary home again, — " 793
He woke, he *r*, he spread his arms abroad — " 912
full willingly he *r* : — *The Brook* 121
R from the clay it work'd in as she past, — *Aylmer's Field* 170
Darkly that day *r* : — " 609
a full tide *R* with ground-swell, — *Sea Dreams* 51
a fire-balloon *R* gem-like up before — *Princess, Pro.* 75
I *r* and past Thro' the wild woods — " *i* 90
Whereon a woman-statue *r* with wings — " 210
She *r* her height, and said : — " *ii* 41
an officer *R* up, and read the statutes, — " 69
She *r* upon a wind of prophecy Dilating on the future ; — " 171
We *r*, and each by other drest with care — " *iii* 19
Stirring a sudden transport *r* and fell. — " *iv* 29
on a tripod in the midst A fragrant flame *r*, — " 34
There *r* a shriek as of a city sack'd ; — " 165
there *r* A hubbub in the court of half the maids — " 475
I beheld her, when she *r* The yesternight, — " *v* 175
among them *r* a cry As if to greet the king ; — " 248
On his haunches *r* the steed, — " 493
Part roll'd on the earth and *r* again and drew : — " 497
R a nurse of ninety years, — " *vi* 13
and a day *R* from the distance on her memory, — " 112
He *r*, and while each ear was prick'd — " *vi* 280
nor seem'd it strange that soon He *r* up whole, — " *vii* 65
from mine arms she *r* Glowing all over noble shame ; — " 159
I give you all The random scheme as wildly as it *r* : — *Con.* 2
Then *r* a little feud betwixt the two, — " 23
And yet to give the story as it *r*, — " 26
But that there *r* a shout : — " 36
a shout *r* again, and made The long line — " 96
Again their ravening eagle *r* — *Ode on Well.* 119
He *r* at dawn and, fired with hope, — *Sailor Boy* 1
While I *r* up against my doom, — *In Mem. cxxi* 2

Rose (verb) (*continued*) The love that *r* on stronger wings, — *In Mem. cxxviii* 1
when they *r*, knighted from kneeling, — *Com. of Arthur* 263
voices, slowly *r* and plunged Roaring, — " 381
And all at once all round him *r* in fire, — " 389
He *r*, and out of slumber calling two — *Gareth and L.* 178
That *r* between the forest and the field. — " 191
Lot and many another *r* and fought Against thee, — " 354
R, and high-arching overbrow'd the hearth. — " 408
He *r* and past ; then Kay, a man of men — " 452
Sir Gareth call'd him from where he *r*, — " 645
r High that the highest-crested helm — " 672
Baron set Gareth beside her, but at once she *r*. — " 852
Fell, as if dead ; but quickly *r* and drew, — " 967
Death was cast to ground, and slowly *r*. — " 1103
But when a rumour *r* about the Queen, — *Marr. of Geraint* 24
But *r* at last, a single maiden with her, — " 160
from the mason's hand, a fortress *r* ; — " 244
r a cry That Edyrn's men were on them, — " 638
the maiden *r*, And left her maiden couch, — " 736
Then *r* Limours, and looking at his feet, — *Geraint and E.* 302
Anon she *r*, and stepping lightly, — " 373
And once again she *r* to look at it, — " 387
R when they saw the dead man rise, — " 732
Then Balin *r*, and Balan, — *Balin and Balan* 43
His arm half *r* to strike again, but fell : — " 223
Dishorsed himself, and *r* again, and fled Far, — " 330
He *r*, descended, met The scorner in the castle court, — " 386
And Balin *r*, ' Thither no more ! — " 483
he *r* To leave the hall, and, Vivien following — *Merlin and V.* 31
r Fixt on her hearer's, — " 86
then I *r* and fled from Arthur's court — " 207
It was the time when first the question *r* — " 110
He *r* without a word and parted from her : — " 712
she dislink'd herself at once and *r*, — " 909
some light jest among them *r* With laughter — *Lancelot and E.* 178
r And drove him into wastes and solitudes — " 251
rathe she *r*, half-cheated in the thought — " 340
They *r*, heard mass, broke fast, and rode away : — " 415
Then flash'd into wild tears, and *r* again, — " 613
Then *r* Elaine and glided thro' the fields, — " 843
full meekly *r* the maid, Stript off the case, — " 978
Then *r* the dumb old servitor, — " 1153
and *r* And pointed to the damsel, — " 1262
and she *r* Opening her arms to meet me, — *Holy Grail* 394
' There *r* a hill that none but man could climb, — " 489
so that I *r* and fled, But wail'd and wept, — " 608
when he saw me, *r*, and bad me hail, — " 725
two great beasts *r* upright like a man, — " 821
nor that One Who *r* again : — " 919
Pelleas *r*, And loosed his horse, — *Pelleas and E.* 60
but *r* With morning every day, — " 214
they *r* up, and bound, and brought him in. — " 288
Arthur *r* and Lancelot follow'd him, — *Last Tournament* 112
She *r*, and set before him all he will'd ; — " 723
Behind him *r* a shadow and a shriek— — " 753
aghast the maiden *r*, White as her veil, — *Guinevere* 362
Then *r* the King and moved his host by night, — *Pass. of Arthur* 79
and with that wind the tide *R*, — " 126
an arm *R* up from out the bosom of the lake, — " 198
Then quickly *r* Sir Bedivere, and ran, — " 301
r an arm Clothed in white samite, mystic, — " 311
from the pavement he half *r*, Slowly, — " 335
from them *r* A cry that shiver'd to the tingling stars, — " 366
she, that *r* the tallest of them all And fairest, — " 375
the new sun *r* bringing the new year. — " 469
Whence *r* as it were breath and steam of gold, — *Lover's Tale i* 402
The fancy stirr'd him so He *r* and went, — " *iv* 52
While all the guests in mute amazement *r*— — " 305
then *r* up, and with him all his guests — " 359
he *r* upon their decks, and he cried : — *The Revenge* 100
she *r* and fled Beneath a pitiless rush — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 236
Then *r* the howl of all the cassock'd wolves, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 158
Who *r* and doom'd me to the fire. — " 172
Whom once he *r* from off his throne to greet — *Columbus* 5
then the great ' Laudamus ' *r* to heaven. — " [illegible]

Rose (verb) (*continued*) each man, as he *r* from his rest, *V. of Maeldune* 85
THEY *r* to where their sovran eagle sails, *Montenegro* 1
Then *r* Achilles dear to Zeus; *Achilles over the T.* 2
I *r* Following a torrent till its myriad falls *Tiresias* 36
he *r* as it were on the wings of an eagle *The Wreck* 69
project after project *r*, and all of them were vain; *The Flight* 14
Celtic Demos *r* a Demon, *Locksley H., Sixty* 90
Step by step we *r* to greatness,— " 130
truckled and cower'd When he *r* in his wrath, *Dead Prophet* 63
And lying *r*, and rear'd her arms, *The Ring* 222
then she *r*, She clung to me with such a hard embrace, " 434
From under *r* a muffled moan of floods; *Prog. of Spring* 70
crooned, reeling, livid, thro' the mist *R*, *Death of Œnone* 28
She *r* and slowly down, " 84

Rose-blowing Creeping thro' blossomy rushes and bowers of *r-b* bushes, *Leonine Eleg.* 3
Rosebud (adj.) Queen rose of the *r* garden of girls, *Maud I xxii* 53
Rosebud (s) Where on the double *r* droops *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 47
A *r* set with little wilful thorns, *Princess, Pro.* 154
Rose-bush And a *r-b* leans upon, *Adeline* 14
to train the *r* that I set About the parlour-window *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 47
Rose-campion *R-c*, bluebell, kingcup, *Last Tournament* 234
Rose-carnation And many a *r-c* feed *In Mem. ci* 7
Rosed darken'd in the west, And *r* in the east: *Sea Dreams* 40
her white neck Was *r* with indignation: *Princess vi* 344
Rose-garden For I know her own *r-g*, *Maud I xx* 41
Rose-hued Flowing beneath her *r-h* zone; *Arabian Nights* 140
Rose-leaf Letting the *rose-leaves* fall: *Claribel* 3
Like a *r-l* I will crush thee, *Lilian* 29
Rose-lips Thy *r-l* and full blue eyes *Adeline* 7
Rosemary the boar hath *rosemaries* and bay. *Gareth and L.* 1074
Rose of Lancaster (*See also* **Lancaster, Roses**) *R o L*,
Red in thy birth, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 52
Redder to be, red *r o L*— " 55
Rose-petal dust of the *r-p* belongs to the heart *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 9
Rose-red (adj.) soon From thy *r-r* lips MY name Floweth: *Eleänore* 133
down the long beam stole the Holy Grail, *R-r* with beatings in it, *Holy Grail* 118
from the star there shot A *r-r* sparkle to the city, " 530
Rose-red (s) beyond a bridge of treble bow, All in a *r-r* from the west, *Gareth and L.* 1087
Roses (Wars of the Roses) civil wars and earlier too
Among the *R*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 76
Rosetree One look'd all *r*, and another wore *Aylmer's Field* 157
O *r* planted in my grief, *Ancient Sage* 163
Rosewood 'She left the novel half-uncut Upon the *r* shelf; *Talking Oak* 118
Rosier but *r* luck will go With these rich jewels, *Last Tournament* 45
taller indeed, *R* and comelier, thou— " 710
Rosiest And all of them redder than *r* health *V. of Maeldune* 65
Rosin And, sweating *r*, plump'd the pine *Amphion* 47
Rosy Who lets his *r* fingers play About his mother's neck, *Supp. Confessions* 42
kiss away the bitter words From off your *r* mouth. *Rosalind* 51
When Sleep had bound her in his *r* band, *Caress'd or chidden* 6
Thro' *r* taper fingers drew Her streaming curls *Mariana in the S.* 15
Winds all the vale in *r* folds, *Miller's D.* 242
With *r* slender fingers backward drew *Œnone* 176
Ganymede, his *r* thigh Half-buried in the Eagle's down, *Palace of Art* 121
Dark faces pale against that *r* flame, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
'Then flush'd her cheek with *r* light, *Talking Oak* 165
Coldly thy *r* shadows bathe me, *Tithonus* 66
As I have seen the *r* red flushing in the northern night. *Locksley Hall* 26
And, rapt thro' many a *r* change, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 23
But when the dawn of *r* childhood past, *Enoch Arden* 37
came a boy to be The *r* idol of her solitudes, " 90
Philip's *r* face contracting grew Careworn and wan; " 486
Stout, *r*, with his babe across his knees; " 746
This had a *r* sea of gillyflowers About it; *Aylmer's Field* 159
And *r* knees and supple roundedness, *Lucretius* 190
And robed the shoulders in a *r* silk, *Princess, Pro.* 103
A *r* blonde, and in a college gown, " ii 323

Rosy (*continued*) all The *r* heights came out above the lawns. *Princess iii* 365
Or *r* blossom in hot ravine, *The Daisy* 32
Green-rushing from the *r* thrones of dawn! *Voice and the P* 4, 5
(repeat) *In Mem xlvi* 16
A *r* warmth from marge to marge. " *xci* 1
When *r* plumelets tuft the larch, *Maud I xii* 24
And left the daisies *r*. " *xvii* 5, 25
R is the West, *R* is the South, (repeat) *Gareth and L.* 927
three fair girls In gilt and *r* raiment came: " 938
His arms, the *r* raiment, and the star. *Merlin and V.* 846
How from the *r* lips of life and love, *Holy Grail* 120
With *r* colours leaping on the wall; " 123
The *r* quiverings died into the night. *Pelleas and E.* 72
her bloom A *r* dawn kindled in stainless heavens, " 502
Glanced from the *r* forehead of the dawn *Lover's Tale iv* 297
himself was crown'd With roses, none so *r* as himself— *To E. Fitzgerald* 9
Or on your head their *r* feet, *Locksley H., Sixty* 178
the moon was falling greenish thro' a *r* glow, *The Ring* 187
made The *r* twilight of a perfect day. *Akbar's Dream* 202
From off the *r* cheek of waking Day. *Mariana in the S.* 89
Rosy-bright There all in spaces *r-b* *Lancelot and E.* 363
Rosy-kindled *r-k* with her brother's kiss— *Two Voices* 90
Rosy-tinted In tufts of *r-t* snow; *Œnone* 180
Rosy-white her light foot Shone *r-w*, *Two Voices* 280
Rot 'Why, if man *r* in dreamless ease, *Aylmer's Field* 385
Fall back upon a name! rest, *r* in that! " 200
Rotatory And *r* thumbs on silken knees, *St. S. Stylites* 11
Rotted my thighs are *r* with the dew;
There the smouldering fire of fever creeps across the *r* floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223
Rotten (*See also* **Rain-rotten**) Till all be ripe and *r*. *Will Water* 16
When the *r* woodland drips, *Vision of Sin* 81
To leap the *r* pales of prejudice, *Princess ii* 142
when the *r* hustings shake In another month *Maud I v* 54
on whom all spears Are *r* sticks! *Gareth and L.* 1306
r branch Snapt in the rushing of the river-rain *Merlin and V.* 957
Yea, *r* with a hundred years of death, *Holy Grail* 396
seeing too much wit Makes the world *r*, *Last Tournament* 247
What *r* piles uphold their mason-work, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 97
Better a *r* borough or so Than a *r* fleet *Rifleman form'd* 17
Rotting At the moist rich smell of the *r* leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
'At least, not *r* like a weed, *Two Voices* 142
R on some wild shore with ribs of wreck, *Princess v* 147
That *r* inward slowly moulders all. *Merlin and V.* 895
Rough The filter'd tribute of the *r* woodland, *Ode to Memory* 63
And from a heart as *r* as Esau's hand, *God* 28
Buss me, thou *r* sketch of man, *Vision of Sin* 189
And Enoch Arden, a *r* sailor's lad *Enoch Arden* 14
How many a *r* sea had he weather'd in her! " 135
a *r* piece Of early rigid colour, *Aylmer's Field* 280
befool'd and idioted By the *r* amity of the other, " 391
Dropping the too *r* H in Hell and Heaven, *Sea Dreams* 196
But your *r* voice (You spoke so loud) " 280
That ever butted his *r* brother-brute *Lucretius* 197
Discuss'd his tutor, *r* to common men, *Princess, Pro.* 114
but 'No!' Roar'd the *r* king, 'you shall not; " v 87
tho' the *r* kex break The starr'd mosaic, " iv 77
At length my Sire, his *r* cheek wet with tears, " v 23
Among piled arms and *r* accoutrements, " 55
These were the *r* ways of the world till now. " vii 257
Not once or twice in our *r* island story, *Ode on Well.* 201
Fabric *r*, or fairy-fine, *Ode Inter. Exhib* 18
And says he is *r* but kind, *Maud I xix* 79
R but kind? yet I know He has plotted against me " 83
Well, *r* but kind; why let it be so: " *II v* 97
Is it kind to have made me a grave so *r*, *Com. of Arthur* 336
To guard thee on the *r* ways of the world.' *Gareth and L.* 377
Lest that *r* humour of the kings of old " 653
'*R*, sudden, And pardonable, worthy to be knight— " 1329
nor *r* face, or voice, Brute bulk of limb, *Marr. of Geraint* 750
Yet old am I, and *r* the ways and wild; *Geraint and E.* 405
Men tending her *r* lord, tho' all unask'd, *Balin and Balan* 196
lieu of this *r* beast upon my shield,

Rough (*continued*) And one was *r* with wattling, *Balin and Balan* 366
Meeker than any child to a *r* nurse, *Lancelot and E.* 857
she knew right well What the *r* sickness meant, " 888
I pray you, use some *r* discourtesy " 973
Then the *r* Torre began to heave and move, " 1066
I might have put my wits to some *r* use, " 1306
r crowd, Hearing he had a difference with their priests, *Holy Grail* 673
R wives, that laugh'd and scream'd against the gulls, *Pelleas and E.* 89
Some *r* old knight who knew the workily way, " 192
Her light feet fell on our *r* Lyonnesse, *Last Tournament* 554
when first I rode from our *r* Lyonnesse, " 664
The *r* brier tore my bleeding palms; *Lover's Tale* ii 18
In a tone so *r* that I broke into passionate tears, *The Wreck* 122
r rock-throne O' Freedom! *Montenegro* 9
Rougher Here is a story which in *r* shape *Aylmer's Field* 7
women sang Between the *r* voices of the men, *Princess, Pro.* 245
the *r* hand is safer: " vi 278
whenever a *r* gust might tumble a stormier wave, *The Wreck* 131
Roughest A cloth of *r* web, and cast it down, *Gareth and L.* 683
Rough-redden'd *R-r* with a thousand winter gales, *Enoch Arden* 95
Rough-ruddy And *r-r* faces Of lowly labour, *Merlin and the G.* 59
Rough-thicketed *R-t* were the banks and steep; *Gareth and L.* 907
Round (adj.) And o'er it many, *r* and small, *Mariana* 39
We knew the merry world was *r*, *The Voyage* 7
We know the merry world is *r*, " 95
For so the whole *r* earth is every way *M. d'Arthur* 254
A body slight and *r*, and like a pear *Walk. to the Mail* 53
Her *r* white shoulder shaken with her sobs, *Princess iv* 289
For so the whole *r* earth is every way *Pass. of Arthur* 422
R was their pace at first, but slacken'd soon: *Geraint and E.* 33
Round (adv.) Shall make the winds blow *R* and *r*, *Nothing will Die* 24
flashing *r* and *r*, and whirl'd in an arch, *M. d'Arthur* 138
I'll clasp it *r* so close and tight. *Miller's D.* 180
And 'while the world runs *r* and *r*,' *Palace of Art* 13
r and *r* A whirlwind caught and bore us; *Lover's Tale* ii 196
Hands all *r*! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 9, 21, 33
great name of England, *r* and *r*. (repeat) " 12, 36
And all her glorious empire, *r* and *r*. " 24
An' the dogs was a-yowlin' all *r*, *Owd Roä* 107
flashing *r* and *r*, and whirl'd in an arch, *Pass. of Arthur* 306
Round (prep.) once had roll'd you *r* and *r* the Sun, *Poets and their B.* 10
Round (s) runs the *r* of life from hour to hour. *Circumstance* 9
Like the tender amber *r*, *Margaret* 19
The dark *r* of the dripping wheel, *Miller's D.* 102
in the *r* of Time Still father Truth? *Love and Duty* 4
To yonder argent *r*; *St. Agnes' Eve* 16
Comes out a perfect *r*. *Will Water.* 68
This *r* of green, this orb of flame, *In Mem. xxxiv* 5
Should move his *r's*, and fusing all " *xlvi* 2
slowly breathing bare The *r* of space, " *lxxxvi* 5
they roll Thro' such a *r* in heaven, *Holy Grail* 686
Round (verb) Should slowly *r* his orb, *Eleänore* 91
So *r's* he to a separate mind *In Mem. xlv* 9
r A higher heaven, a deeper deep. " *lxiii* 11
Rounded (adj. and part.) clear canal Is *r* to as clear a lake. *Arabian Nights* 46
Devolved his *r* periods. *A Character* 18
Roll'd on each other, *r*, smooth'd, *D. of F. Women* 51
Sweet faces, *r* arms, and bosoms prest To little harps of gold; *Sea-Fairies* 3
o'er her *r* form Between the shadows of the vine-bunches *Œnone* 180
r, smooth'd, and brought Into the gulfs of sleep. *D. of F. Women* 51
And moves not on the *r* curl. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 8
O'er ocean-mirrors *r* large, *In Mem. xii* 9
vizoring up a red And cipher face of *r* foolishness, *Gareth and L.* 1039
only the *r* moon Thro' the tall oriel on the rolling sea. *Holy Grail* 830
Rounded (verb) slowly *r* to the east The one black shadow *Mariana in the S.* 79
And *r* by the stillness of the beach *Audley Court* 10
The men who met him *r* on their heels *Pelleas and E.* 142
Roundedness rosy knees and supple *r*, *Lucretius* 190
Roundel glorious *r* echoing in our ears, *Merlin and V.* 426
Roundelay Twice or thrice his *r*, (repeat) *The Owl* i 11, 12
Or carol some old *r*, *Gareth and L.* 506

Roundelay (*continued*) To dance without a catch, a *r* To dance to.' *Last Tournament* 250
Rounder softer all her shape And *r* seem'd: *Princess vii* 137
The *r* cheek had brighten'd into bloom. *The Ring* 351
Roundest making them An amulet for the *r* arm on earth, *Lancelot and E.* 1183
Roundhead And far below the *R* rule, *Talking Oak* 299
Rounding The level waste, the *r* gray. *Mariana* 44
Round Table (*See also* **Table, Table Round**) But now the whole *R T* is dissolved *M. d'Arthur* 234
'Have any of our *R T* held their vows?' *Pelleas and E.* 533
Have founded my *R T* in the North, *Last Tournament* 78
The glory of our *R T* is no more.' (repeat) " 189, 212
But now the whole *R T* is dissolved *Pass. of Arthur* 402
Rouse (s) Have a *r* before the morn: (repeat) *Vision of Sin* 96, 120
Rouse (verb) From deep thought himself he *r's*, *L. of Burleigh* 21
Roused has *r* the child again. *Sea Dreams* 281
I am *r* by the wail of a child, *The Wreck* 7
r a snake that hissing writhed away; *Death of Œnone* 88
Rout (s) a *r* of saucy boys Brake on us at our books, *Princess v* 394
Down on a *r* of craven foresters. *Gareth and L.* 841
And midmost of a *r* of roisterers, *Geraint and E.* 274
With all his *r* of random followers, " 382
And blindly rush'd on all the *r* behind. " 466
whirling *r* Led by those two rush'd into dance, *Lover's Tale* iii 54
Rout (verb) O sound to *r* the brood of cares, *In Mem. lxxxix* 17
Rove How young Columbus seem'd to *r*, *The Daisy* 17
R's from the living brother's face, *In Mem. xxxii* 7
Let his eye *r* in following, *Marr. of Geraint* 399
Their lot with ours to *r* the world about; *Pref. Nov. 19th Cent.* 11
Wild woods in which we *r* no more, *The Flight* 84
Roved While I *r* about the forest, *Boadicea* 35
I *r* at random thro' the town, *In Mem. lxxxvii* 3
Wild woods in which we *r* with him, *The Flight* 83
Rover and thou hast been a *r* too, *Last Tournament* 543
Roving When after *r* in the woods *Miller's D.* 58
R the trackless realms of Lyonnesse, *Lancelot and E.* 35
Row (s) The streams through many a lilied *r* *The Winds, etc.* 5
round the cool green courts there ran a *r* Of cloisters, *Palace of Art* 25
like white sea-birds in a *r*, *V. of Maeldune* 101
Row (verb) taught me how to skate, to *r*, *Edwin Morris* 19
he can steer and *r*, and he Will guide me *Lancelot and E.* 1128
R us out from Desenzano, to your Sirmione *r*! *Frater ave, etc.* 1
Row'd and how I *r* across And took it, *M. d'Arthur* 32
Arthur *r* across and took it— *Com. of Arthur* 298
and how I *r* across And took it, *Pass. of Arthur* 200
So they *r*, and there we landed— *Frater ave, etc.* 2
Rowel He dash'd the *r* into his horse, *Pelleas and E.* 486
Rowing 'Who, *r* hard against the stream, *Two Voices* 211
Royal (adj.) (*See also* **Crown-royal**) *Victoria,—since your R grace* *To the Queen* 5
With *r* frame-work of wrought gold; *Ode to Memory* 82
Died the sound of *r* cheer; *L. of Shalott iv* 48
She to Paris made Proffer of *r* power, *Œnone* 111
paintings of wise men I hung The *r* dais round. *Palace of Art* 132
She threw her *r* robes away. " 290
'By holy rood, a *r* beard! *Day-Dm., Revival* 20
Cophetua sware a *r* oath: *Beggar Maid* 15
From whence the *R* mind, familiar with her, *Princess iv* 235
(our *r* word upon it, He comes back safe) " v 224
Last, Ida's answer, in a *r* hand, " 371
Till her people all around the *r* chariot agitated, *Boädicea* 73
He set his *r* signet there; *In Mem. cxxv* 12
Break not, for thou art *R*, but endure, *Ded. of Idylls* 45
For this an Eagle, a *r* Eagle, laid *Gareth and L.* 44
Rolling her smoke about the *R* mount, " 190
r crown Sparkled, and swaying upon a restless elm *Balin and Balan* 462
Hail, *r* knight, we break on thy sweet rest, " 470
Drove his mail'd heel athwart the *r* crown, " 540
Boldness and *r* knighthood of the bird *Merlin and V.* 134
Till the high dawn piercing the *r* rose " 739
but meaning all at once To snare her *r* fancy *Lancelot and E.* 71
Tho' quartering your own *r* arms of Spain, *Columbus* 115
Shall the *r* voice be mute? *By an Evolution.* 14
Royal (s) O LOYAL to the *r* in thyself, *To the Queen ii* 1

Royal-born a cotter's babe is r-b by right divine; *Locksley H., Sixty* 125
Royaller *R* game is mine. *Merlin and V.* 108
Royal-rich So *r-r* and wide.' *Palace of Art* 20
" 191
this great house so *r-r*, and wide, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 100
Royalty fling Thy *r* back into the riotous fits *Maud I xiv* 15
Roystering her (then lingers late With a *r* company) *In Mem. lxxxix* 40
Rub (*See also* **R-b**) We *r* each other's angles down, *Day-Dm., Revival* 10
Rubbed And yawn'd, and *r* his face, *In Mem. liv* 7
Rubbish Or cast as *r* to the void, *Merlin and V.* 347
Ev'n in the jumbled *r* of a dream, *Princess iii* 50
Rubric set your thoughts in *r* thus " *Pro.* 170
Ruby (adj.) I'll stake my *r* ring upon it you did.' *The Islet* 13
With a satin sail of a *r* glow, *Last Tournament* 19
This *r* necklace thrice around her neck,
in the light's last glimmer Tristram show'd And swung the *r* carcanet. " 740
Ruby (s) a carcanet Of *r* swaying to and fro, " 7
an ye fling those *rubies* round my neck " 312
These be no *rubies*, this is blood, " 413
Yet glowing in a heart of *r*— *Lover's Tale iv* 196
Ruby-budded break from the *r-b* lime *Maud I iv* 1
Ruby-chain show'd them both the *r-c*, *Last Tournament* 409
Ruby-circled Queen Isolt With *r-c* neck, " 364
Ruddy (*See also* **Rough-ruddy**) His *r* cheek upon my breast. *The Sisters* 20
By and by The *r* square of comfortable light, *Enoch Arden* 726
R and white, and strong on his legs, *Grandmother* 2
His face was *r*, his hair was gold, *The Victim* 35
As he glow'd like a *r* shield on the Lion's breast. *Mar. of Geraint vi* 14
R thro' both the roofs of sight, *Princess iii* 3
Ruddy-hearted Our elmtree's *r-h* blossom-flake *To Mr. Boyle* 3
Rude sketches *r* and faint. *Aylmer's Field* 100
' As these *r* bones to us, are we to her *Princess iii* 296
And push'd by *r* hands from its pedestal, " *v* 58
With a crew that is neither *r* nor rash, *The Islet* 10
into that *r* hall Stept with all grace, *Lancelot and E.* 262
Who will not *hear* denial, vain and *r* *Lover's Tale i* 628
He fought the boys that were *r*, *First Quarrel* 14
Ruder All night no *r* air perplex Thy sliding keel, *In Mem. ix* 9
Rudest (Those peerless flowers which in the *r* wind *Ode to Memory* 24
Rue Old year, we'll dearly *r* for you: *D. of the O. Year* 43
He could not ever *r* his marrying me— *Dora* 146
May *r* the bargain made.' *Princess i* 74
Rued the hunter *r* His rash intrusion, " *iv* 203
But I *r* it arter a bit, *Spinster's S's.* 51
Ruffian (adj.) mine of *r* violators! *Boadicea* 50
Ruffian (s) vitriol madness flushes up in the *r's* head, *Maud I i* 37
so the *r's* growl'd, Fearing to lose, *Geraint and E.* 563
r's at their ease Among their harlot-brides, *Last Tournament* 427
Ruffle *R's* her pure cold plume, and takes the flood *M. d'Arthur* 268
R thy mirror'd mast, *In Mem. ix* 7
I swear it would not *r* me so much *Geraint and E.* 150
As the sharp wind that *r's* all day long *Guinevere* 50
R's her pure cold plume, and takes the flood *Pass. of Arthur* 436
Ruffled (adj.) To sleek her *r* peace of mind, *Merlin and V.* 899
Blurr'd like a landskip in a *r* pool,— *Romney's R.* 1[illegible]
Ruffled (verb) not a hair *R* upon the scarfskin, *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
Rankled in him and *r* all his heart, *Guinevere* 49
Rugged And *r* barks begin to bud, *My life is full* 18
by slow prudence to make mild A *r* people, *Ulysses* 37
With *r* maxims hewn from life; *Ode on Well.* 184
Ruin (s) (*See also* **Abbey-ruin**) Boat, island, *r's* of a castle, *Edwin Morris* 6
Sit brooding in the *r's* of a life, *Love and Duty* 12
crash of *r*, and the loss of all But Enoch *Enoch Arden* 549
Hurt in that night of sudden *r* and wreck, " 564
By that old bridge which, half in *r's* then, *The Brook* 79
Sat shuddering at the *r* of a world; *Sea Dreams* 30
but a gulf of *r*, swallowing gold, " 79
the sea roars *R*: a fearful night!' " 81
from the gaps and chasms of *r* left " 225
but satiated at length Came to the *r's*, *Princess, Pro.* 91
echo like a ghostly woodpecker, Hid in the *r's*; " 218
A Gothic *r* and a Grecian house, " 232
when the crimson-rolling eye Glares *r*, " *iv* 495
Rang *r*, answer'd full of grief and scorn. " *vi* 333

Ruin (s) (*continued*) Roman strength Turbia show'd In *r*, *The Daisy* 6
And placed them in this *r*; *Marr. of Geraint* 643
men may fear Fresh fire and *r*, *Geraint and E.* 823
And ending in a *r*—nothing left, *Merlin and V.* 883
our horses stumbling as they trode On heaps of *r*, *Holy Grail* 717
Red *r*, and the breaking up of laws, *Guinevere* 426
Which wrought the *r* of my lord the King.' " 689
Great hills of *r's*, and collapsed masses *Lover's Tale ii* 65
R's, the *r* of all my life and me! " 68
and roll their *r's* down the slope, *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
beneath the Roman *r* where the purple flowers grow, *Prater ave, etc.* 4
He that wrought my [illegible] *Forlorn* 2
This Satan-haunted [illegible] this little city of sewers, *Happy* 31
Rear'd on the tumbled *r's* of an old fane *St. Telemachus* 6
and there Gaze at the *r*, " 14
from the *r* arose The shriek and curse *Akbar's Dream* 180
Ruin (verb) A plot, a plot, a plot, to *r* all!' *Princess v* 192
for fear This whole foundation *r*, " 311
heiress of your plan, And takes and *r's* all; " *vi* 238
recks not to *r* a realm in her name. *Prologue* 10
Ruin'd (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Rake-ruin'd**) Tho' watching from a *r* tower *Lady of Shalott* 77
I wish that somewhere in the *r* folds, *Œnone* 221
So saying, from the *r* shrine he stept *M. d'Arthur* 75
And lighted at a *r* inn, and said: *Vision of Sin* 92
R trunks on wither'd forks, " 94
'We are men of *r* blood; " 99
R! *r*! the sea roars Ruin: a fearful night!' *Sea Dreams* 80
The *r* shells of hollow towers? *In Mem.* [illegible] 16
Or *r* chrysalis of one. " [illegible]
flying gold of the *r* woodlands drove thro' the air. *Maud I* 12
Rest! the good house, tho' *r*, O my son, *Marr. of Geraint* 78
who swept the dust of *r* Rome From off the threshold *Gareth and L.* 137
But she, remembering her old *r* hall, *Geraint and E.* 254
So saying, from the *r* shrine he stept, *Pass. of Arthur* 213
And *r* by *kiss*, by *kiss*, *Despair* 77
Over all this *r* world of ours, *Sisters (E. and F.)* 22
I saw the tiger in the *r* fane Spring from his fallen God, *Demeter and P.* 79
Then home, and past the *r* mill. *The Ring* 156
Ruin'd (verb) And stirr'd this vice in you which *r* man Thro' woman the first hour: *Merlin and V.* 362
For a woman *r* the world, as God's own scriptures tell,
And a man *r* mine, *Locksley H.*
Ruining (*See also* **Realm-ruining**) *R* along the illimitable inane, *Lucretius* 40
In twelve great battles *r* overthrown. *Guinevere* 432
Ruinous He look'd and saw that all was *r*. *Marr. of Geraint* 315
And keeps me in this *r* castle here, " 462
The *r* donjon as a knoll of moss, *Balin and Balan* 334
And thence I past Far thro' a *r* city, *Holy Grail* 129
Rule (s) royal power, ample *r* Unquestion'd, *Œnone* 111
Phantoms of other forms of *r*, *Love thou thy land* 59
Seeing obedience is the bond of *r*. *M. d'Arthur* 94
when shall all men's good Be each man's *r*, *Golden Year* 48
err from honest Nature's *r*! *Locksley Hall* 61
Averring it was clear against all *r's* *Prin.* 178
'They seek us: out so late is out of *r's*. " 219
I beänt a-gawin' to breäk my *r*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 4
I weänt break *r's* fur Doctor, " 6
Seeing obedience is the bond of *r*. *Pass. of Arthur* 262
Your *r* has made the people love Their ruler. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 9
Rule (verb) *May you r us long*, *To the Queen* 20
sendest out the man To *r* by land and sea, *England and Amer.* 2
I should come again To *r* once more— *M. d'Arthur* 24
He that only *r's* by terror *The Captain* 1
she That taught the Sabine how to *r*, *Princess* 79
wish'd to marry: they could *r* a house; " 465
But they my troubled spirit *r*, *In Mem.* [illegible] 17
O Sorrow, wilt thou *r* my blood, *In* 5
Who can *r* and dare not lie. " *Maud I* 66
'Who is that he should *r* us? *Conn. of Arthur* 69
Moaning and wailing for an heir to *r* After him, " 207
sought to *r* for his own self and hand, " 219
'Shall Rome or Heathen *r* in Arthur's realm? " 485
Then Gareth,' Here he *r's*, *Gareth and L.* 1354
heathen, who, some say, shall *r* the land *Lancelot and E.* 65

Rule (verb) (*continued*) 'A moral child without the craft to *r*, *Lancelot and E.* 146
as Arthur's Queen I move and *r*: " 1221
Wed thou our Lady, and *r* over us, *Holy Grail* 605
King must guard That which he *r's*, " 906
he knows false, abide and *r* the house: *Guinevere* 515
I should come again To *r* once more; *Pass. of Arthur* 192
The nameless Power, or Powers, that *r* *Ancient Sage* 29
Night and Shadow *r* below " 243
only those who cannot read can *r*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 132
Or Might would *r* alone; *Epilogue* 29
thro' the Will of One who knows and *r's*— *The Ring* 12
and *r* thy Providence of the brute. *By an Evolution.* 16
For all they *r*—by equal law for all? *Akbar's Dream* 110
only let the hand that *r's*, With politic care, " 127
Power That is not seen and *r's* from far away— " 138
Ruled captain of my dreams *R* in the eastern sky. *D. of F. Women* 204
grim Earl, who *r* In Coventry: *Godiva* 12
Fairer his talk, a tongue that *r* the hour, *Aylmer's Field* 194
A nation yet, the rulers and the *r*— *Princess, Con.* 53
There they *r*, and thence they wasted *Boadicea* 54
infant civilisation be *r* with rod or with knout? *Maud I iv* 47
many a petty king ere Arthur came *R* in this isle, *Com. of Arthur* 6
listen to me, and by me be *r*, *Geraint and E.* 624
He saw the laws that *r* the tournament *Last Tournament* 100
if this earth be *r* by Perfect Love, *D. of the Duke of C.* 8
Ruler *And leave us r's of your blood* *To the Queen* 21
The deathless *r* of thy dying house *Aylmer's Field* 661
A nation yet, the *r's* and the ruled— *Princess, Con.* 53
The name was *r* of the dark—Isolt? *Last Tournament* 606
here the faith That made us *r's*? *To the Queen ii* 19
What *r's* but the Days and Hours *Ancient Sage* 95
Unprophetic *r's* they— *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 26
Your rule has made the people love Their *r*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 10
Ruling And *r* by obeying Nature's powers, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 40
Dreams *r* when wit sleeps! *Balin and Balan* 143
r that which knows To its own harm: *To the Queen ii* 58
To one, that *r* has increased Her greatness *To Marq. of Dufferin* 7
Rumble (*See also* **Rummle**) Clamour and *r*, and ringing and clatter, *Maud II v* 13
rumbled And round the attics *r*, *The Goose* 46
rumbling *See* **Roomlin'**
rummage from what side The blindfold *r* *Balin and Balan* 416
Rummaged tapt at doors, And *r* like a rat: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
Rummle (rumble) I eard the bricks an' the baulks *r* down *Owd Roa* 109
Rumour empty breath And *r's* of a doubt? *M. d'Arthur* 100
Wife-hunting, as the *r* ran, was he: *Aylmer's Field* 112
down the wind With *r*, " 196
With *r* of Prince Arac hard at hand. *Princess v* 112
let the turbid streams of *r* flow *C's on Well.* 181
months ran on and *r* of battle grew, *Maud III vi* 29
sir, there be many *r's* on this head: *Com. of Arthur* 178
But when a *r* rose about the Queen, *Marr. of Geraint* 24
Next at a *r* issued from herself *Merlin and V.* 153
A *r* runs, she took him for the King, " 776
Hid from the wide world's *r* by the grove *Lancelot and E.* 522
I hear of *r's* flying thro' your court " 1190
let *r's* be: When did not *r's* fly? " 1193
This night, a *r* wildly blown about Came, *Guinevere* 153
Less noble, being, as all *r* runs, " 339
but empty breath And *r's* of a doubt? *Pass. of Arthur* 268
somewhere in the North, as *R* sang *Sir J. Oldcastle* 56
Run (s) so quick the *r*, We felt the good ship *The Voyage* 11
Lies the hawk's cast, the mole has made his *r*, *Aylmer's Field* 849
Run (verb) *r* short pains Thro' his warm heart; *Supp. Confessions* 161
When cats *r* home and light is come, *The Owl i* 1
trenched waters *r* from sky to sky; *Ode to Memory* 104
R's up the ridged sea. *Sea-Fairies* 39
And then the tears *r* down my cheek, *Oriana* 69
So *r's* the round of life from hour to hour. *Circumstance* 9
would *r* to and fro, and hide and seek, *The Mermaid* 35
r thro' every change of sharp and flat; *Caress'd or chidden* 4
And thro' the field the road *r's* by *L. of Shalott i* 4
Thro' the wave that *r's* for ever By the island " 12
'while the world *r's* round and round,' *Palace of Art* 13
r before the fluttering tongues of fire; *D. of F. Women* 30

Run (verb) (*continued*) where the bay *r's* up its latest horn. *Audley Court* 11
can *r* My faith beyond my practice into his: *Edwin Morris* 53
The Sun will *r* his orbit, *Love and Duty* 22
one increasing purpose *r's*, *Locksley Hall* 137
they shall dive, and they shall *r*, " 169
The vilest herb that *r's* to seed *Amphion* 95
Against its fountain upward *r's* *Will Water.* 35
To make my blood *r* quicker, " 110
Where the bloody conduit *r's*, *Vision of Sin* 144
he clamour'd from a casement, '*R*' *The Brook* 85
'*R*, Katie!' Katie never ran. " 87
R's in a river of blood to the sick sea. *Aylmer's Field* 768
entered one Of those dark caves that *r* beneath the cliffs. *Sea Dreams* 90
who this way *r's* Before the rest— *Lucretius* 191
Feyther *r* oop to the farm, an' I *r's* oop to the mill; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 54
An' I'll *r* oop to the brig. " 55
He that *r's* may read. *The Flower* 18
Cataract brooks to the ocean *r*, *The Islet* 17
'The stars,' she whispers, 'blindly *r*; *In Mem. iii* 5
Till all my widow'd race be *r*; *v* 18
Till all my widow'd race be *r*. *xvii* 20
So *r's* my dream: but what am I? *liv* 17
R out your measured arcs, *cv* 27
For every grain of sand that *r's*, *cxvii* 9
I hear thee where the waters *r*: *cxxx* 2
And letting a dangerous thought *r* wild *Maud I xix* 52
long-lanced battle let their horses *r*, *Com. of Arthur* 104
a river *R's* in three loops about her living-place, *Gareth and L.* 612
these be for the snare (So *r's* thy fancy) " 1082
Shot from behind me, *r* along the ground: *Balin and Balan* 374
rumour *r's*, she took him for the King, *Merlin and V.* 776
let his eyes *R* thro' the peopled gallery *Lancelot and E.* 130
being snapt—We *r* more counter to the soul *Last Tournament* 659
being, as all ru[illegible] *r's*, The most disloyal friend *Guinevere* 339
flowers that *r* p[illegible] in their veins. *Lover's Tale i* 347
the sight *r* over [illegible]on his steely gyves " *ii* 156
r's out when ya breaks the shell. *Village Wife* 4
It is charged and we fire, and they *r*. *Def. of Lucknow* 68
R's in the rut, a coward to the Priest. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 78
make one people ere man's race be *r*: *To Victor Hugo* 11
as I saw the white sail *r*, And darken, *The Flight* 39
May we find, as ages *r*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 11
but I knaws they *r's* upo' four,— *Owd Roa* 17
'Ya mun *r* fur the lether. " 77
So I *r's* to the yard fur a lether, " 82
as this poor earth's pale history *r's*,— *Vastness* 3
She comes! The loosen'd rivulets *r*; *Prog. of Spring* 9
And I would that my race were *r*, *The Dreamer* 8
Or ever your race be *r*! " 30
Helter-skelter *r's* the age; *Poets and Critics* 2
Rung Loud, loud *r* out the bugle's brays, *Oriana* 48
And as he rode his armour *r*, *L. of Shalott iii* 17
The distant battle flash'd and *r*. *Two Voices* 126
Not a bell was *r*, not a prayer was read; *Maud II v* 24
Runlet And *r's* babbling down the glen. *Mariana in the S.* 44
Nor *r* tinkling from the rock; *In Mem. c* 13
Runn'd (ran) an' *r* plow thruff it an' all, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 42
An' 'e niver *r* arter the fox, *Village Wife* 41
An' sarvints *r* in an' out, " 56
the poodle *r* at tha once, an' thou *r* *Spinster's S's.* 38
an' the Freeä Traäde *r* 'i my 'ead, *Owd Roa* 54
Haäfe o' the parish *r* oop " 115
Runnel The babbling *r* crispeth, *Claribel* 19
dashing *r* in the spring Had liveried *Lover's Tale ii* 49
fallen Prone by the dashing *r* on the grass. " 101
Runnin' athrames *r* down at the back o' the glin *Tomorrow* 24
Running (*See also* **Runnin'**) Him *r* on thus hopefully she heard, *Enoch Arden* 201
know his babes were *r* wild Like colts " 304
While you were *r* down the sands, *Sea Dreams* 265
Of *r* fires and fluid range Of lawless airs, *Supp. Confessions* 147
Betwixt the green brink and the *r* foam, *Sea-Fairies* 2
a stable wench Came *r* at the call, *Princess i* 227
The second was my father's *r* thus: " *iv* 406

Running (*continued*) ffing Their pretty maids in the *r* flood, *Princess v* 382
All *r* on one way to the home of my love, *Window, On the Hill* 5
You are all *r* on, and I stand on the slope " 9
R down to my own dark wood; *Maud I xiv* 30
for *r* sharply with thy spit Down on a rout *Gareth and L.* 840
And *r* down the Soul, a Shape that fled " 1207
R too vehemently to break upon it. *Marr. of Geraint* 78
and by fountains *r* wine, *Last Tournament* 141
perchance of streams *R* far on within its inmost halls, *Lover's Tale i* 523
the mad little craft *R* on and on, *The Revenge* 39
highway *r* by it leaves a breadth Of sward *Sisters (E. and E.)* 80
r out below 'Thro' the fire *V. of Maeldune* 42
neck Of land *r* out into rock *Despair* 10
dark little worlds *r* round them were worlds " 18
r after a shadow of good; " 92
Runnymede Is this the manly strain of *R*? *Third of Feb.* 34
Rush (s) thro' blossomy *r'es* and bowers *Leonine Eleg.* 3
the *r* of the air in the prone swing, *Aylmer's Field* 86
the shrieking *r* of the wainscot mouse, *Maud I vi* 71
Follow'd a *r* of eagle's wings, *Last Tournament* 417
A flat malarian world of reed and *r*! *Lover's Tale iv* 142
Beneath a pitiless *r* of Autumn rain *Sisters (E. and E.)* 237
The *r* of the javelins, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 88
R of Suns, and roll of systems, *God and the Univ.* 3
Rush (verb) those, who clench their nerves to *r* *Love and Duty* 77
To *r* abroad all round the little haven, *Enoch Arden* 867
A thousand arms and *r'es* to the Sun. *Princess vi* 37
R to the roof, sudden rocket, *W. to Alexandra* 20
would *r* on a thousand lances and die— *V. of Maeldune* 24
Rush'd And out sprints *r* together *Locksley Hall* 38
We *r* into each other's arms. *The Letters* 40
A wind arose and *r* upon the South, *Princess i* 97
on a sudden *r* Among us, out of breath, " iv 374
I am his dearest!' *r* on the knife. *The Victim* 72
And blindly *r* on all the rout behind. *Geraint and E.* 466
thro' the tree *R* ever a rainy wind, *Last Tournament* 16
R into dance, and like wild Bacchanals *Lover's Tale iii* 25
whirling rout Led by those two *r* into dance, " 55
Poor Julian—how he *r* away; " iv 2
R each at each with a cry, " 373
Rushing (*See also* **Green-rushing, Upward-rushing**) The *Rosalind* 11
shadow *r* up the sea, *Mine be the strength* 2
Like some broad river *r* down alone, *Miller's D.* 50
The milldam *r* down with noise, *Locksley Hall* 125
whisper of the south-wind *r* warm, *Aylmer's Field* 458
Far purelier in his *r's* to and fro, " 593
My lady's Indian kinsman *r* in, " 757
A *r* tempest of the breath of God *Lucretius* 27
for three I heard the rain *R*; *Maud I i* 50
r battle-bolt sang from the three-decker *Merlin and V.* 425
we rode Thro' the dim land against a *r* wind, " 957
rotten branch Snapt in the *r* of the river-rain *Guinevere* 107
Lancelot, who *r* toward lionlike Leapt on him, " 400
Blaze by the *r* brook or silent well. *Rizpah* 6
the storm *r* over the down, *The Wreck* 6
I am flung from the *r* tide of the world *Despair* 68
hellish heat of a wretched life *r* back thro' the veins? *Ode to Memory* 60
Rushy Or dimple in the dark of *r* coves, *Lady Clare* 57
Russet She clad herself in a *r* gown, *Gareth and L.* 1113
An old storm-beaten, *r*, many-stain'd Pavilion, *Geraint and E.* 537
Broad-faced with under-fringe of *r* beard, " 713
And took his *r* beard between his teeth; " 729
Russet-bearded The *r-b* head roll'd on the floor. *Locksley H., Sixty* 115
Russia *R* bursts our Indian barrier, *W. to Marie Alex.* 6
Russian (adj.) And welcome *R* flower, a people's pride, *Heavy Brigade* 5
the points of the *R* lances arose in the sky; " 50
In the heart of the *R* hordes, *Light Brigade* 34
Russian (s) Cossack and *R* Reel'd *Heavy Brigade* 2
thousands of *R's*, Thousands of horsemen, *Lancelot and E.* 7
Rust (s) fearing *r* or soilure fashion'd for it *Guinevere* 74
That keeps the *r* of murder on the walls— *Love thou thy land* 42
Rust (verb) lest we *r* in ease. *Ulysses* 23
To *r* unburnish'd, not to shine in use! *Maud III vi* 26
the cannon-bullet *r* on a slothful shore, *Mariana* 3
Rusted (adj.) The *r* nails fell from the knots—

Rusted (adj.) (*continued*) Yniol's *r* arms Were on his princely person, *Marr. of Geraint* 543
when the bracken *r* on their crags, *Edwin Morris* 100
that in the garden snared Pan and Faunus, *r* Gods? *The Brook* 188
We dropt with evening on a *r* town *Lucretius* 182
a *r* tower Half-lost in belts of hop and breadths of wheat; *Princess i* 170
The rich Virgilian *r* measure Of Lari Maxume, " *Con.* 44
Ye think the *r* cackle of your bourg *The Daisy* 75
They take the *r* murmur of their bourg *Marr. of Geraint* 276
sound and honest, *r* Squire, " 419
Rustiest drew The *r* iron of old fighters' hearts; *Lock. Jer. H., Sixty* 239
Rusting Forgotten, *r* on his iron hills. *Merlin and V.* 571
Rustle (verb) Sweet-Gale *r* round the shelving keel; *Princess v* 146
heard in the dead hush the papers that she held *R*: *Edwin Morris* 110
A strange knee *r* thro' her secret reeds. *Princess v* 391
Rustle (s) Past, as a *r* or twitter in the wood *Balin and Balan* 354
Rustled each, in maiden plumes We *r* *Last Tournament* 365
Rustling *r* thro' The low and bloomed foliage, *Princess i* 203
And *r* once at night about the place, *Arabian Nights* 12
Rusty Anchors of *r* fluke, and boats updrawn; *Aylmer's Field* 547
Ah, let the *r* theme alone! *Enoch Arden* 18
I think they should not wear our *r* gowns, *W'ell Water* 177
I grate on *r* hinges here; *Princess, Pro* 117
but old And *r*, old and *r*, Prince Geraint, " 18
Cries of the partridge like a *r* key *Marr. of Geraint* 178
Rut same old *r* would deepen year by year; *Lover's Tale ii* 11
Runs in the *r*, a coward to the Priest. *Aylmer's Field* 1
Ruth (proper name) Fairer than *R* among the fields of corn, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 78
Ruth methinks Some *r* is mine for thee. *Aylmer's Field* 6
r began to work Against his anger in him, *Gareth and L.* 1
Geraint Had *r* again on End looking pale: *Geraint and E.* 1
Then with another humor as *r* remark'd " 2
Ruthless As *r* as a baby with a worm, " 7
And gathering *r* gold— *Walk. to the Mail* 10
r Mussulman Who flings his bowstring Harem in the sea, *Columb.* 43
Rye Long fields of barley and of *r*, *Romney, E.* 1
L. of Shalott 1

S

Sailor (sailor) what *s's* a' seean an' a' doon; *North. Cobbler*
Saint's-day (Saints-day) *S-d*—they was ringing the bells. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 1
Sale (sale) fetch'd nigh to nowt at the *s*, *Fall of R.*
Same (lard) An' I niver puts *s* i' *my* butter, " 11
Satan (Satan) like *S* as fell Down out o' heaven *North. Cobbler*
Save (save) wur it nobbut to *s* my life; "
I may *s* mysen yit.' *Village Wife*
she beald 'Ya mun *s* little Dick, *Grand Relic*
Savin' (saving) in *s* a son fur me. "
Say (say) use to *s* the things that a do. *A. Fair*
I thowt a 'ad summut to *s*, " 10 *S.*
I weant *s* men be loiars, "
—that's what I 'ears 'em *s*. "
—that's what I 'ears 'im *s*— *Spinster's S's*
Feyther 'ud *s* I wur ugly es sin, "
when they 'evn't a word to *s*. "
Saying (saying) an' wur niver sa nigh *s* Yis. "
an' *s* indecent things, *Idylls*
Sabean dripping with *S* spice *Two Voices*
Sabbath (adj.) 'Behold, it is the *S* morn.' *To J. M. K.*
Sabbath (s) Half God's good *s*, *No Apost. Ere*
The *s's* of Eternity, One *s* deep and wide— *A dream's Field*
fixt the *S*. Darkly that day rose: *Sea Dreams*
woke, and went the next, The *S*, *Will on Well.*
On that loud *s* shook the spoiler *To J. M. K.*
Sabbath-drawler art no *s-d* of old saws, *Princess v*
Sabine she That taught the *S* how to rule, *The Voyage*
Sable Fantastic plume or *s* pine; *Ode on Well.*
The towering car, the *s* steeds:

Sabre Flash'd all their *s's* bare, *Light Brigade* 27
Sway'd his *s*, and held his own *Heavy Brigade* 18
Whirling their *s's* in circles of light! " 34
Sabre-stroke Reel'd from the *s-s* *Light Brigade* 35
Sabring *S* the gunners there, " 39
Sack (bag) (*See also* **Meal-sacks**) With bag and *s* and basket, *Enoch Arden* 63
cling together in the ghastly *s*— *Aylmer's Field* 784
sweating underneath a *s* of corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 263
Sack (pillage) found the *s* and plunder of our house " 604
Sack'd rose a shriek as of a city *s*; *Princess iv* 165
night Before my Enid's birthday, *s* my house; *Marr. of Geraint* 458
night of fire, when Edyrn *s* their house, " 634
As of some lonely city *s* by night, *Pass. of Arthur* 43
who *s* My dwelling, seized upon my papers, *Columbus* 129
Sacrament Deliver me the blessed *s*; *St. S. Stylites* 218
Sacred a *s* name And when she spake, *The Port* 47
tho' her *s* blood doth drown The fields, *Poland* 4
'Still sees the *s* morning spread *Two Voices* 80
girls all kiss'd Beneath the *s* bush and past away— *The Epic* 3
And either *s* unto you. *Day-Dm., Ep.* 12
betray the trust: Keep nothing *s*: *You might have won* 19
face All-knuled by a still and *s* fire, *Enoch Arden* 71
And pace the *s* old familiar fields, " 625
we must remain *S* to one another.' *Aylmer's Field* 126
to mar Their *s* everlasting calm! *Lucretius* 110
s from the blight Of ancient influence and scorn. *Princess ii* 168
and half The *s* mother's bosom, " 148
Love in the *s* halls Held carnival at will, " *vii* 84
He bad you guard the *s* coasts. *Ode on Well.* 172
Mid-ocean, spare thee, *s* bark; *In Mem., xvi* 14
Ye never knew the *s* dust: " *xxi* 22
Oh, *s* be the flesh and blood " *xxxiii* 11
(And dear to me as *s* wine To dying lips " *xcii* 19
O *s* essence, other form, " *cv* 35
Come sliding out of her *s* glove, *Maud I* 85
The *s* altar blossom'd white with May, *Com. of Arthur* 161
And o'er her breast floated the *s* fish; *Gareth and L.* 223
They came from out a *s* mountain-cleft " 260
south-west that blowing Bala lake Fills all the *s* Dee. *Geraint and E.* 940
Guarded the *s* shield of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 4
Then came on him a sort of *s* fear, " 354
For all the *s* mount of Camelot, *Holy Grail* 227
Go, since your vows are *s*, " 314
And all the *s* madness of the bard, " 877
whom I made it o'er his grave *S*, *To the Queen ii* 36
A *s*, secret, unapproached woe, Unspeakable? *Lover's Tale i* 679
Or clutch'd the *s* crown of Prester John, *Columbus* 110
descending from the *s* peak Of hoar high-templed Faith, *Pref. Poem 19th Cent.* 9
Felt within themselves the *s* passion of the second life. *Locksley H., Sixty* 68
What are men that He should heed us? cried the king of *s* song; " 201
Had swampt the *s* poets with themselves. *Poets and their R.* 14
And *s* is the latest word; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 37
So *s* those Ghost Lovers hold the gift.' *The Ring* 205
I kept it as a *s* amulet About me,— " 142
The *s* relics tost about the floor— " 447
WHAT be those crown'd forms high over the *s* fountain? *Parnassus* 1
What be those two shapes high over the *s* fountain, " 9
an old fane No longer *s* to the Sun, *St. Telemachus* 7
Yet 'Alla,' says their *s* book, 'is Love,' *Akbar's Dream* 73
That stone by stone I rear'd a *s* fane, " 177
Sacrifice (s) (*See also* **Self-sacrifice**) so that he rose With *s*, *On a Mourner* 34
To blow these *s's* thro' the world— *Aylmer's Field* 758
Have we not made ourself the *s*? *Princess iii* 249
Against the flame about a *s* *Pelleas and E.* 145
let mute Into her temple like a *s*; *Lover's Tale i* 685
As for a solemn *s* of love— " *iv* 301
Dark with the smoke of human *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
flight of birds, the flame of *s*, *Tiresias* 6
Is war, and human *s*— " 112
miss'd The wonted steam of *s*, *Demeter and P.* 119
Sacrifice (verb) to thy worst self *s* thyself, *Aylmer's Field* 645

Sacring And at the *s* of the mass I saw *Holy Grail* 462
Sad Looks thro' in his *s* decline, *Adeline* 13
The broken sheds look'd *s* and strange: *Mariana* 5
'Madonna, *s* is night and morn,' *Mariana in the S.* 22
His memory scarce can make me *s*. *Miller's D.* 16
'I was cut off from hope in that *s* place, *D. of F. Women* 105
But while I mused came Memory with *s* eyes, *Gardener's D.* 243
The slow *s* hours that bring us all things ill, *Love and Duty* 58
Full of *s* experience, moving toward the stillness of his rest. *Locksley Hall* 144
Many a *s* kiss by day by night renew'd *Enoch Arden* 161
Set her *s* will no less to chime with his, " 248
'Favour from one so *s* and so forlorn As I am!' " 287
That after all these uncertain years, " 415
Too fresh and fair in our *s* world's best bloom, *The Brook* 218
Yet the *s* mother, for the second death *Aylmer's Field* 691
'Not *s*, but sweet,' *Sea Dreams* 106
I am *s* and glad To see you, Florian. *Princess ii* 306
I hold The trash that made me sick, and almost *s*?' " 394
Was the last which reddens over one That sinks " *iv* 46
So *s*, so fresh, the days that are no more. " 18
s and strange as in dark summer dawns " 19
So *s*, so strange, the days that are no more " 53
Shone Thro' glittering drops on her *s* friend. " *vi* 283
Or pines in *s* experience worse than death, " *vii* 315
Lead out the pageant: *s* and slow, *Ode on Well.* 13
says, our sins should make us *s*: *Grandmother* 93
stern and *s* (so rare the smiles Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
The *s* mechanic exercise, *In Mem. v* 7
And one is *s*; her note is changed, " *xxi* 27
In those *s* words I took farewell: " *lviii* 1
Which makes me *s* I know not why " *lxxiii* 11
S Hesper o'er the buried sun And ready, " *cxxi* 1
And my own *s* name in corners cried, *Maud I* 73
To a life that has been so *s*, " *ii* 13
Than nursed at ease and brought to understand A *s* astrology, " *xxii* 96
To have no peace in the grave, is that not *s*? " *II v* 16
And *s* was Arthur's face Taking it, *Com. of Arthur* 305
and *s* At times he seem'd, and *s* with him was I, " 352
Shamed had I been, and *s*—O Lancelot—thou!' *Gareth and L.* 1245
Before her birthday, three *s* years ago, *Marr. of Geraint* 433
And knew her sitting *s* and solitary. *Geraint and E.* 282
Art thou *s*? or sick? *Balin and Balan* 274
The *s* sea-sounding wastes of Lyonnesse— *Merlin and V.* 74
when she lifted up A face of *s* appeal, " 234
Because I saw you *s*, to comfort you. " 441
Till all her heart's *s* secret blazed itself *Lancelot and E.* 836
a chariot-bier Past like a shadow thro' the field, " 1139
And Lancelot *s* beyond his wont, " 1333
which our Lord Drank at the last *s* supper with his own. *Holy Grail* 17
and there, with slow *s* steps Ascending, *Last Tournament* 143
Come—let us gladden their *s* eyes, " 222
remembering Her thought when first she came, wept the *s* Queen. *Guinevere* 182
Then to her own *s* heart mutter'd the Queen, " 213
To vex an ear too *s* to listen to me, " 315
rather think How *s* it were for Arthur, " 496
And near him the *s* nuns with each a light Stood, " 590
it melteth in the source Of these *s* tears, *Lover's Tale i* 784
S, sweet, and strange together— " *iv* 304
With *s* eyes fixt on the lost sea-home, *The Wreck* 126
For he touch'd on the whole *s* planet of man, *Dead Prophet* 39
Had floated in with *s* reproachful eyes, *The Ring* 169
Her *s* eyes plead for my own fame with me *Romney's R.* 55
Sadden The gloom that *s's* Heaven and Earth, *The Daisy* 102
He *s's*, all the magic light *In Mem. viii* 5
While he that watch'd her *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 67
And seen her *s* listening— *Pelleas and E.* 398
Let not all that *s's* Nature *Faith* 2
Sadden'd She fail'd and *s* knowing it; *Enoch Arden* 257
Told Enid, and they *s* her the more: *Marr. of Geraint* 64
s all her heart again. *Geraint and E.* 445
Saddening And *s* in her childless castle, *Gareth and L.* 528
And, *s* on the sudden, spake Isolt, *Last Tournament* 581

Saddler She, as her carol *s* grew, *Mariana in the S.* 13
Poor Fancy *s* than a single star, *Caress'd or chidden* 13
s age begins To war against ill uses of a life, *Gareth and L.* 1129
Saddle Arac, roll'd himself Thrice in the *s*, *Princess v* 275
I so shook him in the *s*, he said, *Gareth and L.* 29
And lets me from the *s*;' *Lancelot and E.* 94
Then crush'd the *s* with his thighs, *Pelleas and E.* 459
drew The foe from the *s* and threw *Heavy Brigade* 54
Saddle-bow A cavalier from off his *s-b*, *D. of F. Women* 46
But when it glitter'd o'er the *s-b*, *Gareth and L.* 1119
Saddle-leather Thick-jewell'd shone the *s-l*, *L. of Shalott iii* 20
Sadness Can I but relive in *s*? *Locksley Hall* 107
memories roll upon him, Unspeakable for *s*. *Enoch Arden* 725
But *s* on the soul of Ida fell, *Princess vii* 29
Or *s* in the summer moons? *In Mem. lxxxiii* 8
s flings Her shadow on the blaze of kings: " *xcviii* 18
spake with such a *s* and so low We heard not *Holy Grail* 42
Thou majestic in thy *s* at the doubtful doom *To Virgil* 23
All her tale of *s*, *Forlorn* 80
may there be no *s* of farewell. *Crossing the Bar* 11
Saeneg Vailing a sudden eyelid with his hard 'Dim *S*' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 21
passes, *Ode to Memory* 18
Safe giving *s* pledge of fruits, *Gareth and L.* 604
S, damsel, as the centre of this hall. *Last Tournament* 102
The loneliest ways are *s* from shore to shore. " 485
So all the ways were *s* from shore to shore, *Princess v* 225
(our royal word upon it, He comes back *s*) *Third of Feb.* 11
might be *s* our censures to withdraw; *Princess vi* 279
Safer the rougher hand Is *s*: " 382
Sagest some were left of those Held *s*, *Merlin and V.* 721
Sagramore What say ye then to sweet Sir *S*, *Aylmer's Field* 233
Sahib At once the costly *S* yielded to her. *Two Voices* 73
Said I *s* that 'all the years invent; *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 41
when I have *s* goodnight for evermore, *Con.* 34
I know not what was *s*; "
He thought that nothing new was *s*, or else Something *The Epic* 30
so *s* 'twas nothing— *Gardener's D.* 21
Eustace painted her, And *s* to me, " 59
And if I *s* that Fancy, led by Love, *Dora* 147
he *s* That he was wrong to cross his father *Amphion* 17
'Tis *s* he had a tuneful tongue, *Edward Gray* 17
'Cruel, cruel the words I *s*! *The Letters* 25
She told me all her friends had *s*; *Enoch Arden* 292
I have ever *s* You chose the best among us— " 805
'This miller's wife' He *s* to Miriam *The Brook* 12
life in him Could scarce be *s* to flourish. " 223
so like her? so they *s* on board. *Sea Dreams* 178
and he meant, he *s* he meant, *Princess i* 11
For so, my mother *s*, the story ran. " 47
He *s* there was a compact; that was true: " 148
I *s* no, Yet being an easy man, " *ii* 147
some *s* their heads were less: " 297
it shall be *s*, These women were too barbarous, " 420
much I might have *s*, but that my zone " *iii* 89
(For so they *s* themselves) inosculated; " *v* 473
I thought on all the wrathful king had *s*, " *vi* 22
so it seem'd, or so they *s* to me, " 234
She *s* you had a heart— " 238
All people *s* she had authority— " *Con.* 21
all, they *s*, as earnest as the close? *Third of Feb.* 18
left some record of the things we *s*. *Grandmother* 69
for he seldom *s* me nay: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 20
I thowt a *s* whot a owt to 'a *s* " 27
thaw summun *s* it in 'aäste: *The Flower* 4
The people *s*, a weed. *Window, Letter* 7, 14
Somebody *s* that she'd say no; (repeat) *In Mem. xx* 1
The lesser griefs that may be *s*, " *xxxvii* 18
And all he *s* of things divine, " 20
To dying lips is all he *s*), " *lxxxi* 1
Could I have *s* while he was here, " *xcv* 60
s The dawn, the dawn,' and died away; " *cxxv* 1
Whatever I have *s* or sung, " *Con.* 99
And how she look'd, and what he *s*, *Maud I xix* 34
How strange was what she *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 243
whether there were truth in anything *S* by these three,

Said (*continued*) For pastime; yea, he *s* it: joust can I. *Gareth and L.* 543
You *s* your say; Mine answer was my deed. " 1174
She told him all that Earl Limours had *s*, *Geraint and E.* 391
I have *s*. Not so—not all. *Balin and Balan* 69
s a light came from her when she moved: *Merlin and V.* 567
What *s* the happy sire? " 710
we hear it *s* That men go down before your spear *Lancelot and E.* 148
I *s* That *if* I went and *if* I fought and won it " 215
one *s* to the other, 'Lo! What is he? " 470
being weak in body *s* no more; " 839
We heard not half of what he *s*. *Holy Grail* 43
asking him, 'What *s* the King? " 204
what *s* each, and what the King? " 710
one most holy saint, who wept and *s*, " 781
Was I too dark a prophet when I *s* " 889
There she that seem'd the chief among them *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 62
I know not what I would'—but *s* to her, *Last Tournament* 498
went To-day for three days' hunting—as he *s*— " 530
But openly she spake and *s* to her, *Guinevere* 226
So *s* my father, and himself was knight " 231
and he *s* That as he rode, " 236
So *s* my father—yea, and furthermore, " 250
S the good nuns would check her gadding tongue " 313
as he *s*, that once was loving hearts, *Lover's Tale iv* 68
An' once I *s* to the Missis, *North. Cobbler* 103
Miss Annie she *s* it wur draäins, *Village Wife* 11
This tongue that wagg'd They *s* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 15
and I heard a voice that *s* *Tiresias* 48
'He *s* he would meet me tomorra!' *Tomorrow* 80
ye *s* I wur pretty i' pinks, *Spinster's S's.* 17
She *s*, that you and I Had been abroad *The Ring* 100
He *s* it . . . in the play. *Romney's R.* 150
Sa I warrants 'e niver *s* haafe wot 'e thowt, *Church-warden, etc.* 18
She *s* with a sudden glow On her patient face *Charity* 35
What *s* her Priesthood? *Kapiolani* 19
Said (Abû) *See* **Abû Said**
Sail (s) And the whirring *s* goes round, (repeat) *The Owl* 4
In the silken *s* of infancy, *Arabian Nights* 2
come hither and furl your *s's*, *Sea-Fairies* 16
Mariner, mariner, furl your *s's*, " 21
surf wind-scatter'd over *s's* and masts, *D. of F. Women* 31
barge with oar and *s* Moved from the brink, *M. d'Arthur* 265
'Fly, happy happy *s's*, and bear the Press; *Golden Year* 42
the vessel puffs her *s*; *Ulysses* 44
argosies of magic *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 121
Dry sang the tackle, sang the *s*: *The Voyage* 10
And never *s* of ours was furl'd, " 81
whence were those that drove the *s* " 86
to the last dip of the vanishing *s* *Enoch Arden* 245
waiting for a *s*: No *s* from day to day, " 590
scarlet shafts of sunrise—but no *s*. " 599
Crying with a loud voice 'A *s*! a *s*! " 913
all the *s's* were darken'd in the west, *Sea Dreams* 39
boat Tacks, and the slacken'd *s* flaps, *Princess ii* 186
Silver *s's* all out of the west " *iii* 14
'Fresh as the first beam glittering on a *s*, " *iv* 44
trim our *s's*, and let old bygones be, " 69
the seas; A red *s*, or a white; " *Con.* 47
With a satin *s* of a ruby glow, *The Islet* 13
And see the *s's* at distance rise, *In Mem. xii* 11
glance about the approaching *s's*, " *xiii* 18
And milkier every milky *s* " *cxx* 11
far-off *s* is blown by the breeze *Maud I iv* 4
And white *s's* flying on the yellow sea; *Marr. of Geraint* 829
one side had sea And ship and *s* and angels *Balin and Balan* 365
She took the helm and he the *s*; *Merlin and V.* 200
Torn as a *s* that leaves the rope *Holy Grail* 212
had he set the *s*, or had the boat Become " 518
the barge with oar and *s* Moved from the brink, *Pass. of Arthur* 433
and half-way down rare *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 4
the *s* Will draw me to the rising of the sun, " 26
the ravin wind In her *s* roaring., " *ii* 171
Took the breath from our *s's*, and we stay'd. *The Revenge* 42
Till it smote on their hulls and their *s's* " 116
look yonder,' he cried, 'a *s*' *The Wreck* 121

Sail (s) (*continued*) as I saw the white *s* run, And darken, *The Flight* 39
And sunshine on that *s* at last „ 92
Sail (verb) *s* with Arthur under looming shores, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 17
purpose holds To *s* beyond the sunset, *Ulysses* 60
On sleeping wings they *s*. *Sir Galahad* 44
And we might *s* for evermore *The Voyage* 8
We seem'd to *s* into the Sun! „ 16
And we may *s* for evermore. „ 96
Annie, the ship I *s* in passes here *Enoch Arden* 214
Abiding with me till I *s* *In Mem.* cxxv 13
All night the shining vapour *s* „ *Con.* 111
I have seen the good ship *s* Keel upward, *Gareth and L.* 253
ready to *s* forth on one last voyage. *Columbus* 237
THEY rose to where their sovran eagle *s's*, *Montenegro* 1
and *s* to help them in the war; *Achilles over the T.* 13
We sail'd wherever ship could *s*, *Hands all Round* 29
Sail'd (*See also* **Full-sail'd, Silken-sail'd**) SLOW *s* the weary mariners and saw, *Sea-Fairies* 1
throne of Indian Cama slowly *s* *Palace of Art* 115
weeks before she *s*, *S'* from this port. *Enoch Arden* 124
prosperously *s* The ship 'Good Fortune,' „ 527
in that harbour whence he *s* before. „ 666
s, Full-blown, before us into rooms *Princess* i 228
And those fair hills I *s* below, *In Mem.* xcviii 2
And he *s* away from Flores *The Revenge* 23
away she *s* with her loss and long'd for her own; „ 111
made West East, and *s* the Dragon's mouth, *Columbus* 25
I *s* On my first voyage, harass'd by the frights „ 66
—we *s* on a Friday morn— *V. of Maeldune* 7
we *s* away. (repeat) „ 36, 70, 114
and we *s* with our wounded away. „ 36
and in anger we *s* away. „ 54
and away we *s*, and we past Over that undersea isle, „ 76
we slew and we *s* away. „ 96
and hastily *s* away. „ 104
Saint who had *s* with St. Brendan of yore, „ 115
and sadly we *s* away. „ 126
he *s* the sea to crush the Moslem in his pride; *Locksley H., Sixty* 29
We *s* wherever ship could sail, *Hands all Round* 29
Sailest *S* the placid ocean-plains *In Mem.* ix 2
Sailing (*See also* **A-sailing**) *S* under palmy highlands Far within the South. *The Captain* 23
With here a blossom *s*, *The Brook* 56
S along before a gloomy cloud *Sea Dreams* 124
The *s* moon in creek and cove; *In Mem.* ci 16
S from Ireland. *Last Tournament* 555
Sailor (adj.) O well for the *s* lad, *Break, break, etc.* 7
In *s* fashion roughly sermonizing On providence *Enoch Arden* 204
Gone our *s* son thy father, Leonard early lost at sea; *Locksley H., Sixty* 55
Sailor (s) (*See also* **Sailor**) *S's* bold and true. *The Captain* 8
And Enoch Arden, a rough *s's* lad *Enoch Arden* 14
and made himself Full *s*; „ 54
A shipwreck'd *s*, waiting for a sail: „ 590
The greatest *s* since our world began. *Ode on Well.* 86
praying God will save Thy *s*,— *In Mem.* vi 14
I see the *s* at the wheel. „ *x* 4
Thou bring'st the *s* to his wife, „ 5
passive *s* wrecks at last In ever-silent seas; *Ancient Sage* 136
Desolate as that *s*, whom the storm Had parted *The Ring* 307
Sailorless Desolate offing, *s* harbours, *Vastness* 14
Sailor-soul and thou, Heroic *s-s*, *Sir J. Franklin* 2
Saint (s) (*See also* **Francis of Assisi**) meed of *s's*, the white robe and the palm, *St. S. Stylites* 20
Who may be made a *s*, if I fail here? „ 48
thou and all the *s's* Enjoy themselves „ 105
To Christ, the Virgin Mother, and the *s's*; „ 112
The silly people take me for a *s*, „ 127
Are register'd and calendar'd for *s's*. „ 132
It may be, no one, even among the *s's*, „ 138
This is not told of any. They were *s's*. „ 151
Yea, crown'd a *s*. They shout, 'Behold a *s*!' „ 153
I am gather'd to the glorious *s's*, „ 197
Ah! let me not be fool'd, sweet *s's*: „ 212
Than Papist unto *S*. *Talking Oak* 16

Saint (s) (*continued*) statues, king or *s*, or founder fell; *Sea Dreams* 224
My mother was as mild as any *s*, *Princess* i 22
Swear by *S* something— „ *v* 293
Like a *S's* glory up in heaven: but she No *s*— inexorable—no tenderness— „ 514
your mother, now a *s* with *s's*, „ *vi* 233
arrived, by Dubric the high *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 453
For by the hands of Dubric, the high *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 838
oft I talk'd with Dubric, the high *s*, *Geraint and E.* 865
descended from the *S* Arimathæan Joseph; *Balin and Balan* 101
I saw That maiden *S* who stands with lily „ 261
scarce could spy the Christ for *S's*, „ 409
but all the maiden *S's*, „ 520
the good *s* Arimathæan Joseph, journeying *Holy Grail* 50
larger, tho' the goal of all the *s's*— „ 528
I spake To one most holy *s*, „ 781
crying, 'Praise the patient *s's*, *Last Tournament* 217
I thank the *s's*, I am not great. *Guinevere* 199
Who wast, as is the conscience of a *s* „ 639
Who reads of begging *s's* in Scripture?' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 151
And we came to the Isle of a *S* *V. of Maeldune* 115
Wid his blessed Marthyrs an' *S's*;' *Tomorrow* 58
an' *S's* an' Marthyrs galore, „ 95
I cried to the *S's* to avenge me. *Bandit's Death* 14
But thanks to the Blessed *S's* „ 40
Saint (verb) lower voices *s* me from above. *St. S. Stylites* 154
St. Brendan *See* **Brendan**
St. Cecily *See* **Cecily**
St. Francis of Assisi *See* **Francis of Assisi**
St. Paul *See* **Paul**
Saintdom grasp the hope I hold Of *s*, *St. S. Stylites* 6
Saint-like women smile with *s-l* glances *Supp. Confessions* 22
Saintly The *s* youth, the spotless lamb of Christ, *Merlin and V.* 749
Therefore I communed with a *s* man, *Holy Grail* 742
Saint's-day *See* **Sainte's-daie**
Saith *s* not Holy Writ the same?'— *Merlin and V.* 52
He, that *s* it, hath o'erstept *Lover's Tale* i 101
Sake 'Yet must I love her for your *s*; *Miller's D.* 142
Nor would I break for your sweet *s* *L. C. V. de Vere* 13
for his *s* I bred His daughter Dora: *Dora* 19
for the *s* of him that's gone, (repeat) *Dora* 62, 70, 94
for your *s*, the woman that he chose, „ 63
may be, for her own dear *s* but this, *Edwin Morris* 141
pray them not to quarrel for her *s*, *Enoch Arden* 35
for Annie's *s*, Fearing the lazy gossip „ 334
for God's *s*,' he answer'd, 'both our *s's*, „ 509
Katie, what I suffer'd for your *s*! *The Brook* 119
How prettily for his own sweet *s* *Maud* I vi 51
To be friends for her *s*, to be reconciled; „ *xix* 50
And for your sweet *s* to yours; „ 91
the rose was awake all night for your *s*, „ *xxii* 49
rather for the *s* of me, their King, *Gareth and L.* 571
the deed's *s* my knighthood do the deed, „ 572
for the deed's *s* have I done the deed, „ 832
Balan answer'd 'For the *s* Of glory; *Balin and Balan* 32
And were it only for the giver's *s*, *Lover's Tale* iv 364
freedom, or the *s* of those they loved, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 186
I know Less for its own than for the *s* *To E. Fitzgerald* 52
sorrow that I bear is sorrow for *his s*. *The Flight* 64
will you sicken for her *s*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 17
God stay me there, if only for your *s*, *Romney's R.* 34
for my *s*, According to my wont?' „ 129
Sal (*See also* **Sally**) black *S*, es 'ed been disgraäced? *Spinster's S's.* 25
Salamanca Were *you* at *S*? No. *Columbus* 40
Sale *See* **Saäle**
Saleem heart is for my son, *S*, my heir,— *Akbar's Dream* 171
on the sudden, and with a cry '*S*' „ 184
Salient beneath Its *s* springs, and far apart, *Supp. Confessions* 56
Do beating hearts of *s* springs Keep measure *Adeline* 26
Salique fulmined out her scorn of laws *S* *Princess* ii 133
Sallow (adj.) (*See also* **Wan-sallow**) With *s* scraps of manuscript, *To E. Fitzgerald* 48
Sallow (s) satin-shining palm On *s's* *Merlin and V.* 225
Sallow-rifted the *s-r* glooms Of evening, *Lancelot and E.* 1002
Sallow-skin Many a livid one, many a *s-s*— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 106

Sallowy ran By *s* rims, arose the labourers' homes, *Aylmer's Field* 147
And many a glancing plash and *s* isle, *Last Tournament* 422

Sally (proper name) (*See also* **Sal**) to 's chooch afoor *N. Farmer, O. S.* 17
moy *S* wur deäd, *North. Cobbler* 1
WAAIT till our *S* cooms in, " 23
That *S* she turn'd a tongue-banger, " 29
S she wesh'd foälks' cloäths to keep the wolf fro' the door, " 31
wheer *S's* owd stockin' wur 'id, " 36
an' I gied our *S* a kick, " 39
I seeäd that our *S* went laämed Cos' o' the kick as I gied 'er, " 41
An' *S* wur sloomy an' draggle " 43
then I minded our *S* sa pratty an' neät an' sweeät, " 51
'I mun gie tha a kiss,' an' *S* says 'Noä, thou moänt,' " 52
gied 'er a kiss, an' then anoother, an' *S* says 'doänt!' " 56
upo' coomin' awaäy *S* gied me a kiss ov 'ersen. " 59
fur to kick our *S* as kep the wolf fro' the door, " 62
an' *S* looökt up an' she said, 'I'll upowd it tha weänt " 71
'That caps owt,' says *S*, an' saw she begins to cry, " 72
'*S*,' says I, 'Stan' 'im theer i' the naäme o' the Lord " 81
An' *S* she tell'd it about, an' foälk " 105
an' if *S* be left aloän, " 111
'Ere be our *S* an' Tommy, an' we be a-goin to dine, " 114
weänt shed a drop on 'is blood, noä, not fur *S's* oän kin.

Sally (a rush) I make a sudden *s*, *The Brook* 24

Sally (verb) our *sallies*, their lying alarms, *Def. of Lucknow* 75
all at once should *s* out upon me, *Balin and Balan* 132
Wroth that the King's command to *s* forth *Geraint and E.* 149

Sallying *s* thro' the gate, Had beat her foes *Lancelot and E.* 560
s thro' the gates, and caught his hair, *Princess, Pro.* 33
In blood-red armour *s*, howl'd to the King, " *v* 340

Saloon Or, in a shadowy *s*, *Last Tournament* 443

Salt (adj.) And in the middle of the green *s* sen *Eleänore* 125
A still *s* pool, lock'd in with bars of sand, *Mine be the strength* 7
The *s* sea-water passes by, *Palace of Art* 249
old dwarf-elm That turns its back on the *s* blast, *In Mem. xix* 6

Salt (s) stony drought and steaming *s*; *Pelleas and E.* 544
Caught the shrill *s*, and sheer'd the gale. *Mariana in the S.* 40
By shards and scurf of *s*, *The Voyage* 12
The city sparkles like a grain of *s*. *Vision of Sin* 211
she has neither savour nor *s*, *Will* 20
pools of *s*, and plots of land— *Maud I* ii 2

Salute (s) Take my *s*,' unknightly with flat hand, *Locksley H., Sixty* 207

Salute (verb) Many a merry face *S's* them— *Geraint and E.* 717
I *s* thee, Mantovano, *In Mem., Con.* 67
Salvation and lost *S* for a sketch. *To Virgil* 37

Salve Our Britain cannot *s* a tyrant o'er. *Romney's R.* 139

Salver fruitage golden-rinded On golden *s's*, *Third of Feb.* 20
Chalice and *s*, wines that, Heaven knows when, *Eleänore* 34

Sam (*See also* **Sammy**) *S*, thou's an ass for thy *Lover's Tale iv* 193
paäins: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 3
theer's a craw to pluck wi' tha, *S*! " 5

Same (*See also* **Self-same**) In the *s* circle we revolve. *Two Voices* 314
Living together under the *s* roof, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 12
and still The *s* old sore breaks out from age to age
With much the *s* result. *Walk. to the Mail* 79
and that *s* song of his He told me; *Golden Year* 7
This *s* grand year is ever at the doors.' " 74
A sleepy land, where under the *s* wheel The *s* old rut *Aylmer's Field* 33
thunders of the house Had fallen first, was Edith
that *s* night; " 279
Then she told it, having dream'd Of that *s* coast. *Sea Dreams* 207
So stood that *s* fair creature at the door. *Princess ii* 329
Would this *s* mock-love, and this Mock-Hymen " *iv* 143
Than when two dewdrops on the petal shake To the *s*
sweet air, " *vii* 69
The *s* sweet forms in either mind. *In Mem. lxxix* 8
For us the *s* cold streamlet curl'd " 9
and all about The *s* gray flats again, " *lxxxvii* 13
and that *s* night, the night of the new year, *Com. of Arthur* 209
'And this *s* child,' he said, 'Is he who reigns; " 392
Then that *s* day there past into the hall *Gareth and L.* 587
But that *s* strength which threw the Morning Star " 1106
that *s* spear Wherewith the Roman pierced the
side of Christ. *Balin and Balan* 113

Same (*continued*) 'What, wear ye still that *s* *Balin and Balan* 390
crown-scandal-us?'
for early that *s* day, Scaped thro' a cavern from a
bandit hold, *Holy Grail* 206
stood beside thee even now, the *s*. *Balin and Balan* 613
and felt The *s*, but not the *s*; *In Mem. lxxxvii* 14
saith not Holy Writ the *s*?'— *Merlin and V.* 52
Miller's D. 70

Sameness With weary *s* in the rhymes, *Princess iii* 115

Samian whene'er she moves The *S* Herè risen *M. d'Arthur* 31,

Samite Clothed in white *s*, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) 144, 159
Clothed in white *s*, mystic, wonderful. *Com. of Arthur* 285
a robe Of *s* without price, *Merlin and V.* 222
King, who sat Robed in red *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 433
Pall'd all its length in blackest *s*, " 1142
Clothed in white *s* or a luminous cloud. *Holy Grail* 513
All pall'd in crimson *s*, " 847
hung with folds of pure White *s*, *Last Tournament* 141
Clothed in white *s*, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 199, 312, 327

Sammy (*See also* **Sam**) Me an' thy muther, *S*, 'as *N. Farmer, N. S.* 9
beän a-talkin " 32
fur, *S*, 'e married fur luvv. " 43
an', *S*, I'm blest If it isn't the saäme oop yonder, " 48
Taäke my word for it, *S*, " 57
Thim's my noätions, *S*, wheerby I means to stick; *Princess, Pro.* 117

Sanctimonious as a rogue in grain Veneer'd with *s* theory. *Third of Feb.* 10

Sanction dare not ev'n by silence *s* lies. *In Mem. xxxii* 24

Sanction'd *See* **Mitre-sanction'd** *D. of F. Women* 22

Sanctities And darken'd *s* with song.' *Princess v* 59

Sanctuary crowds in column'd *sanctuaries*; " *vii* 16
behold our *s* Is violate, our laws broken: *Guinevere* 121
So was their *s* violated, " 141
For I will draw me into *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 112
yield me *s*, nor ask Her name to whom ye yield it, *Ode to Memory* 59
S granted To bandit, thief, assassin— *Sea-Fairies* 27

Sand purl o'er matted cress and ribbed *s*, *Buonaparte* 8
rainbow lives in the curve of the *s*; *Mariana in the S.* 8
the brine against the Coptic *s's*. *Palace of Art* 32
In glaring *s* and inlets bright. " 65
to where the sky Dipt down to sea and *s's*. " 249
seem'd all dark and red—a tract of *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 37
salt pool, lock'd in with bars of *s*, " *C. S.* 115
sat them down upon the yellow *s*, *D. of F. Women* 39
roaring deeps and fiery *s's*, *You ask me, why, etc.* 24
foam-flakes scud along the level *s*, *Audley Court* 50
Should fill and choke with golden *s*— *Locksley Hall* 32
I might as well have traced it in the *s's*; *The Voyage* 45
ran itself in golden *s's*. *Enoch Arden* 3
By *s's* and steaming flats, and floods " 19
in the chasm are foam and yellow *s's*; *Sea Dreams* 17
built their castles of dissolving *s* " 37
All *s* and cliff and deep-inrunning cave, " 265
now on *s* they walk'd, and now on cliff, *Princess iii* 239
While you were running down the *s's*, " *iv* 161
May only make that footprint upon *s* " *vii* 39
Tall as a figure lengthen'd on the *s* *To F. D. Maurice* 24
suck the blinding splendour from the *s*, *Will* 16
Tumbles a billow on chalk and *s*; *Sailor Boy* 9
Toiling in immeasureable *s*, *In Mem. cxvii* 9
'The *s's* and yeasty surges mix In caves *Maud I xxii* 25
For every grain of *s* that runs, " *II* ii 22
Low on the *s* and loud on the stone *Gareth and L.* 534
a tap Of my finger-nail on the *s*, *Geraint and E.* 471
scratch a ragged oval on the *s*, *Balin and Balan* 27
Come slipping o'er their shadows on the *s*, *Merlin and V* 202
the *s* danced at the bottom of it. " 293
touching Breton *s's*, they disembark'd. *Holy Grail* 376, 390
Glass'd in the slippery *s* before it breaks? " 420
in a land of *s* and thorns, (repeat) " 799
wearying in a land of *s* and thorns. *Last Tournament* 466
and all the *s* Swept like a river, *Guinevere* 293
Far over *s's* marbled with moon and cloud, *Pass. of Arthur* 86
They found a naked child upon the *s's*
mountains ended in a coast Of ever-shifting *s*,

Sand (*continued*) On the waste *s* by the waste sea they closed. *Pass of Arthur* 92
A deathwhite mist slept over *s* and sea: " 95
these deserted *s's* of barren life. *Lover's Tale i* 93
beats of the blinding noons Beat from the concave *s*; " 140
leaves Low banks of yellow *s*; " 535
upon the *s's* Insensibly I drew her name, " ii 6
shrieks and ringing laughter on the *s* " iii 32
melon lay like a little sun on the tawny *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 57
and pranced on the wrecks in the *s* below, " 102
that bay with the colour'd *s*— *The Wreck* 135
in the chapel there looking over the *s*? *Despair* 1
'Lightly step over the *s's*! " 47
his boat was on the *s*; *The Flight* 37
chains of mountains, grains of *s* *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
airs from where the deep, All down the *s*, *Early Spring* 22
dash'd half dead on barren *s's*, *The Ring* 309
I know not, your Arabian *s's*; *To Ulysses* 35
Are blinding desert *s*; *Akbar's Dream* 30
Sandal (shoe) he roll'd And paw'd about her *s*. *Princess iii* 182
Sandal (wood) toys in lava, fans Of *s*, " *Pro.* 19
Sandal'd *See* **Silken-sandal'd**
Sandbank some dismal *s* far at sea, *Lover's Tale i* 809
Sand-built a *s-b* ridge Of heaped hills *Ode to Memory* 97
Sand-erased disgraced For ever—thee (thy pathway *s-e*) *Alexander* 5
Sandhill In this gap between the *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 176
Sand-shore the waste *s-s's* of Trath Treroit, *Lancelot and E.* 301
Sandy Locksley Hall, that in the distance overlooks the *s* tracts, *Locksley Hall* 5
I make the netted sunbeam dance Against my *s* shallows. *The Brook* 177
and watch The *s* footprint harden into stone.' *Princess iii* 270
on *s* beaches A milky-bell'd amaryllis blew. *The Daisy* 15
Unloved, by many a *s* bar, *In Mem. ci* 9
half the morning have I paced these *s* tracts, *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Sane I woke *s*, but well-nigh close to death *Princess vii* 119
O great and *s* and simple race of brutes *Pelleas and E.* 480
Till crowds at length be *s* *Ode on Well.* 169
but *s*, if she were in the right. *The Flight* 58
Saner Of *s* worship sanely proud; *Freedom* 30
A simpler, *s* lesson might he learn *Prog. of Spring* 105
Sanest valorous, *S* and most obedient: *Geraint and E.* 911
Sang (*See also* **Sing'd**) *S* looking thro' his prison bars? *Margaret* 35
'Tirra lirra,' by the river *S* Sir Lancelot. *L. of Shalott iii* 36
'Ah,' she *s*, 'to be all alone, (repeat) *Mariana in the S.* 11, 23
S to the stillness, till the mountain-shade *Œnone* 21
they *s*, 'Our island home Is far beyond the wave; *Lotos-Eaters* 44
'Glory to God,' she *s*, and past afar, *D. of F. Women* 242
and over them the sea-wind *s* Shrill, *M. d'Arthur* 48
nightingale *S* loud, as tho' he were the bird of day. *Gardener's D.* 96
clapt his hand in mine and *s*— *Audley Court* 39
He *s* his song, and I replied with mine: " 56
So *s* we each to either, Francis Hale, " 74
An angel stand and watch me, as I *s*. *St. S. Stylites* 35
s to me the whole Of those three stanzas *Talking Oak* 134
Dry *s* the tackle, *s* the sail: *The Voyage* 10
a couple, fair As ever painter painted, poet *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 106
sway'd The cradle, while she *s* this baby song. *Sea Dreams* 292
So *s* the gallant glorious chronicle; *Princess, Pro.* 49
the women *s* Between the rougher voices of the men, " 244
Beyond all reason: these the women *s*; " *i* 143
thro' the porch that *s* All round with laurel, " *ii* 22
With whom I *s* about the morning hills, " 247
maid, Of those beside her, smote her harp, and *s*. " *iv* 38
the tear, She *s* of, shook and fell, " 60
part made long since, and part Now while I *s*, " 91
So Lilia *s*: we thought her half-possess'd, " 585
Like that great dame of Lapidoth she *s*. " *vi* 32
Violet, she that *s* the mournful song, " 318
maidens came, they talk'd, They *s*, they read: " *vii* 23
What pleasure lives in height (the shepherd *s*) " 193
something in the ballads which they *s*, " *Con.* 14
Nightingales *s* in his woods: *G. of Swainston* 6
Nightingales warbled and *s* Of a passion " 8
in flying raiment, *s* the terrible prophetesses, *Boadicea* 37
many an old philosophy On Argive heights divinely *s*, *In Mem. xxiii* 22

Sang (*continued*) A merry song we *s* with him Last year: impetuously we *s*: *In Mem. xxx* 15
we *s*: 'They do not die Nor lose their mortal sympathy, " 22
While now we *s* old songs that pea'd " *xcv* 13
They *s* of what is wise and good And graceful. " *ciii* 10
In the centre stood A statue veil'd, to which they *s*; " 12
s from the three-decker out of the foam. *Maud I i* 50
Birds in our wood *s* Ringing thro' the valleys, " *xii* 9
Arthur's knighthood *s* before the King:— *Com. of Arthur* 481
s the knighthood, moving to their hall. " 503
And then she *s*, 'O morning star' *Gareth and L.* 995
the song that Enid *s* was one Of Fortune *Marr. of Geraint* 345
From underneath a plume of lady-fern, *S*, *Balin and Balan* 27
they drank and some one *s*, Sweet-voiced, " 85
But, Vivien, when you *s* me that sweet rhyme, I felt *Merlin and V.* 434
And *s* it: sweetly could she make and sing. *Lancelot and E.* 1006
Then Tristram laughing caught the harp, and *s*: *Last Tournament* 730
Whereat full willingly *s* the little maid. *Guinevere* 167
So *s* the novice, while full passionately, " 180
S Arthur's glorious wars, and *s* the King " 286
then, he *s*, The twain together well might change " 300
and over them the sea-wind *s* Shrill, *Pass. of Arthur* 216
And *s* aloud the matin-song of life. *Lover's Tale i* 232
If somewhere in the North, as Rumour *s* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 56
And we *s* of the triumphs of Finn, *V. of Maeldune* 88
more than he that *s* the Works and Days, *To Virgil* 6
I *s* the song, 'are bride And bridegroom.' *The Ring* 25
'Libera me, Domine!' you *s* the Psalm, *Happy* 49
And *s* the married 'nos' for the solitary 'me.' " 56
Wed to the melody, *S* thro' the world; *Merlin and the G.* 98
Last year you *s* it as gladly. *The Throstle* 6
Sanguine *S* he was: a but less vivid hue *Aylmer's Field* 64
s Lazarus felt a vacant hand Fill with *his* purse. *To Mary Boyle* 31
Sank I *s* In cool soft turf upon the bank, *Arabian Nights* 95
And, while day *s* or mounted higher, *Palace of Art* 46
Her slow full words *s* thro' the silence drear, *D. of F. Women* 121
as we *s* From rock to rock upon the glooming quay, *Audley Court* 83
To some full music rose and *s* the sun, *Edwin Morris* 34
She *s* her head upon her arm *Talking Oak* 207
Tho' at times her spirit *s*: *L. of Burleigh* 70
s As into sleep again. *Aylmer's Field* 591
but *s* down shamed At all that beauty; *Lucretius* 63
leaning deep in broider'd down we *s* Our elbows: *Princess iv* 32
but again She veil'd her brows, and prone she *s*, " *v* 107
And down dead-heavy *s* her curls, " *vi* 147
after *s* and *s* And, into mournful twilight mellowing, " 190
I *s* and slept, Fill'd thro' and thro' with Love, " *vii* 171
voice Choked, and her forehead *s* upon her hands, " 247
A bitter day that early *s* *In Mem. cvii* 2
show'd themselves against the sky, and *s*. *Marr. of Geraint* 240
S her sweet head upon her gentle breast; " 527
half his blood burst forth, and down he *s* For the pure pain, *Lancelot and E.* 517
s Down on a drift of foliage random-blown; *Last Tournament* 388
s his head in mire, and slimed themselves: " 471
breakers of the outer sea *S* powerless, *Lover's Tale i* 9
s his body with honour down into the deep, *The Revenge* 109
king, the queen, *S* from their thrones. *Columbus* 15
when drowning hope *S* all but out of sight, " 157
And the roof *s* in on the hearth, *V. of Maeldune* 32
And his white hair *s* to his heels " 118
till the glorious creature *S* to his setting. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 30
when our good redcoats *s* from sight, *Heavy Brigade* 42
Where I *s* with the body at times *By an Evolution.* 18
Became a shadow, *s* and disappear'd, *Death of Œnone* 50
Then her head *s*, she slept, " 78
San Philip delay'd By their mountain-like *S P* *The Revenge* 40
the great *S P* hung above us like a cloud " 43
But anon the great *S P*, she bethought " 50
San Salvador I changed the name; *S S* I call'd it; *Columbus* 76
Sap (s) 'The *s* dries up: the plant declines. *Two Voices* 268
But yet my *s* was stirr'd: *Talking Oak* 172
Here rests the *s* within the leaf, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 3
say rather, was my growth, My inward *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 166
Sap (verb) Ring out the grief that *s's* the mind, *In Mem. cvi* 9

Sap (verb) (*continued*) and *s's* The fealty of our friends, — *Guinevere* 520
tides of onset *s* Our seven high gates, — *Tiresias* 91
Sapience And glean your scatter'd *s*.' — *Princess ii* 259
Sapless staring eye glazed o'er with *s* days, — *Love and Duty* 16
Sapling a promontory, That had a *s* growing on it, — *Geraint and E.* 163
And there lie still, and yet the *s* grew : — " 165
Sapphire (adj.) Came out clear plates of *s* mail. — *Two Voices* 12
Sapphire (s) A purer *s* melts into the sea. — *Maud I xviii* 52
from jasper, *s*, Chalcedony, emerald, — *Columbus* 83
Sapphire-spangled The silent *s-s* marriage ring — *Maud I iv* 6
Sappho arts of grace *S* and others — *Princess ii* 164
Sapping tide Plash'd, *s* its worn ribs ; — *Lover's Tale i* 56
Sappy Are neither green nor *s* ; — *Amphion* 90
And when the *s* field and wood — *My life is full* 16
Saracen to lead A new crusade against the *S*, — *Columbus* 103
to lead One last crusade against the *S*, — " 239
Sardius *s*, Chrysolite, beryl, topaz, — " 84
Sardonically *S* = **Half-sardonically**
Sardonyx Beneath branch-work of costly *s* — *Palace of Art* 95
Chalcedony, emerald, *s*, sardius, Chrysolite, — *Columbus* 84
Sarmin (sermon) But 'e reäds wonn *s* a weeäk, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
Sartin-sewer (certain-sure) *S-s* I bea, — " 59
Sarve (serve) —an' it *s's* ye right. — *Spinster's S's.* 121
Sarved (served) Wouldn't a pint a' *s* as well as a quart ? — *North. Cobbler* 99
But I *s* 'em wi' butter an' heggs — *Village Wife* 114
an' *s* by my oän little lass, — *Spinster's S's.* 103
An' 'e *s* me sa well when 'e lived, — *Owd Roä* 11
Sarvice (service) like fur to hev seem sport of a *s* reäd. — " 12
Sarvint (servant) An' *s's* runn'd in an' out, — *Village Wife* 56
Sassenach 'Goin' to cut the *S* whate' — *Tomorrow* 14
'niver crasst over say to the *S* whate ; — " 48
that's betther nor cuttin' the *S* whate — " 94
[redacted] (*See also* **Sate**) Fancy came and at her pillow *s*, — *Caress'd or chidden* 5
He *s* upon the knees of men In days — *Two Voices* 323
I ceased, and *s* as one forlorn. — " 400
I came and *s* Below the chestnuts, — *Miller's D.* 59
As near this door you *s* apart, — " 158
With down-dropt eyes I *s* alone : — *Œnone* 57
panther's roar came muffled, while I *s* Low in the valley. — " 214
S smiling, babe in arm. — *Palace of Art* 96
She *s* betwixt the shining Oriels, — " 159
Flash'd thro' her as she *s* alone, — " 214
They *s* them down upon the yellow sand, — *Lotos-Eaters* 37
we *s* as God by God : — *D. of F. Women* 142
Or old *s* Freedom on the heights, — *Of old sat Freedom* 1
and I *s* round the wassail-bowl, — *The Epic* 5
waked with silence, grunted 'Good !' but we *S* rapt : — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
Eustace might have *s* for Hercules ; — *Gardener's D.* 7
There *s* we down upon a garden mound, — " 214
Mary *s* And look'd with tears upon her boy, — *Dora* 56
and *s* upon a mound That was unsown, — " 72
took The child once more, and *s* upon the mound ; — " 81
so we *s* and eat And talk'd old matters over ; — *Audley Court* 28
In which the swarthy ringdove *s*, — *Talking Oak* 293
the night In which we *s* together and alone, — *Love and Duty* 60
Wherever he *s* down and sung — *Amphion* 19
To-day I *s* for an hour and wept, — *Edward Gray* 11
Where *s* a company with heated eyes, — *Vision of Sin* 7
Narrowing in to where they *s* assembled — " 16
To him who *s* upon the rocks, — *To E. L.* 23
And he *s* him down in a lonely place, — *Poet's Song* 5
S often in the seaward-gazing gorge, — *Enoch Arden* 589
There he *s* down gazing on all below ; — " 723
S anger-charm'd from sorrow, soldier-like, — *Aylmer's Field* 728
gentle hearted wife *S* shuddering at the ruin — *Sea Dreams* 30
S at his table ; drank his costly wines ; — " 74
And near the light a giant woman *s*, — " 98
and I *s* down and wrote, In such a hand — *Princess i* 235
There at a board by tome and paper *s*, — " *ii* 32
There *s* along the forms, like morning doves — " 102
We *s* : the Lady glanced : — " 111
fawn Came flying while you *s* beside the well ? — " 271
In each we *s*, we heard The grave Professor. — " 370

Sat (*continued*) *S* compass'd with professors : — *Princess ii* 444
but we three *S* muffled like the Fates ; — " 467
haled us to the Princess where she *s* High in the hall : — " *iv* 271
up she *s*, And raised the cloak from brows — " *v* 72
Part *s* like rocks : part reel'd but kept their seats : — " 496
I lay still, and with me oft she *s* : — " *vii* 91
by axe and eagle *s*, With all their foreheads — " 128
palm to palm she *s* : the dew Dwelt in her eyes, — " 135
Or in their silent influence as they *s*, — " *Con.* 15
she *s*, she pluck'd the grass, She flung it from her, — " 31
But we went back to the Abbey, and *s* on, — " 106
we *s* But spoke not, rapt in nameless reverie, — " 107
Turn'd as he *s*, and struck the keys — *The Islet* 7
all night upon the bridge of war *S* glorying ; — *Spec. of Iliad* 10
S fifty in the blaze of burning fire ; — " 20
There *s* the Shadow fear'd of man ; — *In Mem. xxii* 12
I myself, who *s* apart And watch'd them, — " *cii* 29
While I, thy nearest, *s* apart, — " *cx* 13
And *s* by a pillar alone ; — *Maud I viii* 2
S with her, read to her, night and day, — " *xix* 75
Bleys Laid magic by, and *s* him down, and wrote All things — *Com. of Arthur* 156
King Mark feast for, saying, as they *s* at meat, — " 247
and Arthur *s* Crown'd on the dais, — " 257
S down beside him, ate and then began. — *Gareth and L.* 872
Enid woke and *s* beside the couch, — *Marr. of Geraint* 79
S riveting a helmet on his knee, — " 268
There musing *s* the hoary-headed Earl, — " 295
So for long hours *s* Enid by her lord, — *Geraint and E.* 580
none spake word, but all *s* down at once, — " 601
'Tell me your names ; why *s* ye by the well ?' — *Balin and Balan* 50
Methought that if we *s* beside the well, — " 65
they *s*, And cup clash'd cup ; — " 84
Balin *s* Close-bower'd in that garden nigh the hall. — " 240
saw The fountain where they *s* together, — " 291
(She *s* beside the banquet nearest Mark), — *Merlin and V.* 18
Among her damsels broidering *s*, heard, — " 138
slided up his knee and *s*, — " 239
And found a fair young squire who *s* alone, — " 472
while she *s*, half-falling from his knees, — " 904
King, who *s* Robed in red samite, — *Lancelot and E.* 432
There from his charger down he slid, and *s*, — " 540
then from where he *s* At Arthur's right, — " 551
Queen, who *s* With lips severely placid, — " 739
S on his knee, stroked his gray face — " 749
So in her tower alone the maiden *s* : — " 989
There *s* the lifelong creature of the house, — " 1143
S by the river in a cove, — " 1389
and as they *s* Beneath a world-old yew-tree, — *Holy Grail* 12
once by misadvertence Merlin *s* In his own chair, — " 175
as there we *s*, we heard A cracking and a riving — " 182
and fair the house whereby she *s*, — " 392
there *s* Arthur on the dais-throne, — " 721
and as he *s* In hall at old Caerleon, — *Pelleas and E.* 2
each one *s*, Tho' served with choice from air, — " 148
Full-arm'd upon his charger all day long *S* by the walls, — " 217
children *s* in white with cups of gold, — *Last Tournament* 142
S their great umpire, looking o'er the lists. — " 159
them that round it *s* with golden cups — " 280
Down in a casement *s*, A low sea-sunset glorying — " 507
Drain'd of her force, again she *s*, — " 540
Here one black, mute midsummer night I *s*, — " 612
s There in the holy house at Almesbury Weeping, — *Guinevere* 1
saw the Queen who *s* betwixt her best Enid, — " 27
Low on the border of her couch they *s* — " 101
She *s*, Stiff-stricken, listening ; — " 411
And lo, he *s* on horseback at the door ! — " 589
All day I *s* within the cavern-mouth, — *Lover's Tale ii* 37
day waned : Alone I *s* with her : — " 140
I CAME one day and *s* among the stones — " *iii* 1
I never *S* at a costlier ; — " *iv* 188
s as if in chains—to whom he said : — " 362
I had *s* three nights by the child— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
s each on the lap of the breeze ; — *V. of Maeldune* 38
as we *s* by the gurgle of springs, — " 89

Sat (*continued*) once when I *S* all alone, revolving — *Ancient Sage* 230
I *s* beside her dying, and she gaspt: — *The Ring* 287
I *s* beneath a solitude of snow; — *Prog. of Spring* 71
ŒNONE *s* within the cave from out — *Death of Œnone* 1
Œnone *s* Not moving, — " 74
He stumbled in, and *s* Blinded; — *St. Telemachus* 48
she *s* day and night by my bed, — *Charity* 33
Satan (*See also* **Sattan**) 'S take The old women and their shadows! — *Princess v* 33
I leap from *S's* foot to Peter's knee — *Gareth and L.* 538
Or some black wether of St. *S's* fold. — *Merlin and V.* 750
Where one of *S's* shepherdesses caught — " 758
Make their last head like *S* in the North. — *Last Tournament* 98
But Michaël trampling *S*; — " 673
A stranger as welcome as *S*— — *Charity* 26
Satan-haunted This *S-h* ruin, this little city of sewers, — *Happy* 34
Sate (sat) Round the hall where I *s*, — *The Mermaid* 26
Sate (to gratify) things fair to *s* my various eyes! — *Palace of Art* 193
Sated And *s* with the innumerable rose, — *Princess iii* 122
Satiate Nor Arac, *s* with his victory. — " *vii* 90
Satiated but *s* at length Came to the ruins. — " *Pro.* 90
an anger, not by blood to be *s*. — *Boadicea* 52
With meats and wines, and *s* their hearts— — *Last Tournament* 725
Satin (adj.) dipt Beneath the *s* dome and enter'd in, — *Princess iv* 31
With a *s* sail of a ruby glow, — *The Islet* 13
Satin (s) A tent of *s*, elaborately wrought — *Princess iii* 348
In gloss of *s* and glimmer of pearls, — *Maud I xxii* 55
Satin-shining In colour like the *s-s* palm — *Merlin and V.* 224
Satin-wood Erect behind a desk of *s-w*, — *Princess ii* 105
Satire How like you this old *s*?' — *Sea Dreams* 198
Who first wrote *s*, with no pity in it. — " 202
shafts Of gentle *s*, kin to charity, — *Princess ii* 460
Satisfied Look to thy wants, and send thee *s*— — *Gareth and L.* 434
But rested with her sweet face *s*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 776
And Geraint look'd and was not *s*. — *Geraint and E.* 435
s With what himself had done so graciously, — " 644
But when at last his doubts were *s*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 84
Satisfy And *s* my soul with kissing her: — *Princess v* 103
Satrap when her *S* bled At Issus by the Syrian gates, — *Alexander* 2
Sattle (settle) An' *s* their ends upo stools — *Owd Roä* 24
Sattled (settled) an' *s* 'ersen o' my knee, — *North. Cobbler* 79
I gied tha a raatin that *s* thy coortin o' me. — *Spinster's S's.* 48
Saturate Tho' soak'd and *s*, out and out, — *Will Water.* 87
foul adulteries That *s* soul with body. — *Aylmer's Field* 377
Saturn while *S* whirls, his stedfast shade — *Palace of Art* 15
Satyr A *s*, a *s*, see—Follows; — *Lucretius* 192
Glorifying clown and *s*; — *Princess v* 187
Satyr-shape Or in his coarsest *S-s* — *In Mem. xxxv* 22
Saucy With a heaved shoulder and a *s* smile, — *Aylmer's Field* 466
They flash'd a *s* message to and fro — *Princess, Pro.* 78
till a rout of *s* boys Brake on us at our books, — " *v* 394
forced Sweet love on pranks of *s* boyhood: — " *vii* 344
Saul play the *S* that never will be Paul. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 103
Saunter to those that *s* in the broad — *Aylmer's Field* 744
Saunter'd we rose And *s* home beneath a moon, — *Audley Court* 80
Savage (adj.) I mete and dole Unequal laws unto a *s* race, — *Ulysses* 4
I will take some *s* woman, she shall rear my dusky race. — *Locksley Hall* 168
For I was near him when the *s* yells Of Uther's peerage died, — *Com. of Arthur* 256
Balin, 'the *S*'—that addition thine— — *Balin and Balan* 53
here I dwell *S* among the *s* woods, here die— — " 486
Chaste, frugal, *s*, arm'd by day and night — *Montenegro* 3
Savage (s) Mated with a squalid *s*— — *Locksley Hall* 177
'Peace, you young *s* of the Northern wild! — *Princess iii* 247
Savagery A huge man-beast of boundless *s*. — *Gareth and L.* 637
Brute bulk of limb, or boundless *s* — " 1330
and tooth'd with grinning *s*.' — *Balin and Balan* 197
Save (*See also* **Salve**) who can *s* But will not? — *Supp. Confessions* 90
And *s* me lest I die?' — *Palace of Art* 288
died To *s* her father's vow; — *D. of F. Women* 196
Dora stored what little she could *s*, — *Dora* 52
To *s* her little finger from a scratch — *Edwin Morris* 63
Jesus, if thou wilt not *s* my soul, — *St. S. Stylites* 46

Save (*continued*) To *s* from shame and thrall! — *Sir Galahad* 16
And vex the unhappy dust thou wouldst not *s*. — *Come not, when, etc.* 4
wish To *s* all earnings to the uttermost, — *Enoch Arden* 86
be pray'd 'S them from this, whatever comes to me.' — " 118
To *s* the offence of charitable, — " 342
hope of life approach To *s* the life despair'd of, — " 831
(I thought I could have died to *s* it) — *Sea Dreams* 134
be swerved from right to *s* A prince, a brother? — *Princess ii* 290
And *s* the one true seed of freedom — *Ode on Well.* 162
For, saving that, ye help to *s* mankind — " 166
But as he *s's* or serves the state, — " 200
her father was not the man to *s*, — *Grandmother* 5
O mother, praying God will *s* Thy sailor, — *In Mem vi* 13
And, influence-rich to sooth and *s*, — " *lxxx* 14
If lowliness could *s* her. — *Maud I vii* 20
I know it the one bright thing to *s* My yet young life — " *xvi* 20
To *s* from some slight shame one simple girl. — " *viii* 45
a monster unsubduable Of any *s* of him whom I call'd— — *Gareth and L.* 859
S that the dome was purple, and above, Crimson, — " 912
To *s* her dear lord whole from any wound. — *Geraint and E.* 45
I *s* a life dearer to me than mine.' — " 138
Truly *s* for fears. My fears for thee, — *Balin and Balan* 146
I that fain had died To *s* thy life, — " 600
I fly to thee. *S*, *s* me thou— — *Merlin and V.* 78
Merlin, tho' you do not love me, *s*, Yet *s* me!' — " 944
'*S* your great self, fair lord;' — *Lancelot and E.* 320
'If I lose myself, I *s* myself!' — *Holy Grail* 178
Thou hast not lost thyself to *s* thyself As Galahad.' — " 456
And *s* it even in extremes, — *Guinevere* 67
To *s* his blood from scandal. — " 514
S for some whisper of the seething seas, — *Pass. of Arthur* 121
And all the senses weaken'd, *s* in that, — *Lover's Tale i* 127
s in that Where to have been one had been — " *ii* 26
but to *s my* soul, that is all your desire; — *Rizpah* 77
happier using the knife than in trying to *s* the limb, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 6
for it never could *s* us a life. — *Def. of Lucknow* 86
before their Gods, And wailing '*S* us.' — *Tiresias* 106
to the Faith that *s's*, — *The Wreck* 3
would you *s* A madman to vex you with wretched words, — *Despair* 107
Pierced by a poison'd dart. *S* me. — *Death of Œnone* 34
Take it, and *s* me from it! — *Bandit's Death* 38
darken'd with doubts of a Faith that *s's*, — *The Dreamer* 11
Saved Who may be *s*? who is it may be *s*? — *St. S. Stylites* 47
Can I work miracles and not be *s*? — " 150
It cannot be but that I shall be *s*; — " 152
every hour is *s* From that eternal silence, — *Ulysses* 26
'Thou shalt not be *s* by works: — *Vision of Sin* 91
'A sail! a sail! I am *s*;' — *Enoch Arden* 914
you may yet be *s*, and therefore fly: — *Princess iii* 64
You *s* our life: we owe you bitter thanks: — " *iv* 531
'He *s* my life: my brother slew him for it.' — " *vi* 108
let the land whose hearths he *s* from shame — *Ode on Well.* 225
how the King had *s* his life In battle twice,— — *Gareth and L.* 493
Good now, ye have *s* a life Worth somewhat — " 827
the lord whose life he *s* Had, some brief space, — " 888
There was I broken down: there was I *s*: — *Geraint and E.* 851
and roll'd his enemy down, And *s* him: — *Lancelot and E* 27
Told him that her fine care had *s* his life. — " 863
That *s* her many times, not fail — *To the Queen ii* 62
fed, and cherish'd him, and *s* his life. — *Lover's Tale iv* 264
Who thrust him out, or him who *s* his life?' — " 267
service of the one so *s* was due All to the saver— — " 279
Dance to the pibroch! —*s*! we are *s*!— — *Def. of Lucknow* 103
S by the valour of Havelock, *s* — " 104
'Heresy—Not shriven, not *s*?' — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 144
they had *s* many hundreds from wreck— — *Despair* 10
Does it matter how many they *s*? — " 12
and you *s* me, a valueless life — " 61
S when your life was wreck'd! — *The Ring* 305
Saver And *s* of my life; — *Gareth and L.* 879
The *s* of my life.' — " 884
service of the one so saved was due All to the *s*— — *Lover's Tale iv* 280

Saving (*See also* **Sakvin'**) For, *s* that, ye help to save mankind *Ode on Well.* 166
for *s* I be join'd To her that is the fairest *Com. of Arthur* 85
S that you mistrusted our good King *Gareth and L.* 1172
wrought some fury on myself, *S* for Balan : *Balin and Balan* 63
O brother, *s* this Sir Galahad, *Holy Grail* 561
Where *s* his own sisters he had known *Pelleas and E.* 87
S his life on the fallow flood. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 61
in thy virtue lies The *s* of our Thebes ; *Tiresias* 110
S women and their babes, *Locksley H., Sixty* 64
" *Enoch Arden* 46
Savings To hoard all *s* to the uttermost, " 782
Saviour O God Almighty, blessed *S*, *Ode on Well.* 136
O *s* of the silver-coasted isle, *In Mem. xxxii* 11
She bows, she bathes the *S's* feet *Rizpah* 64
the *S* lives but to bless. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 115
Who finds the *S* in his mother tongue. *Maud I ii* 2
Savour (s) she has neither *s* nor salt, *Gareth and L.* 385
A name of evil *s* in the land, " 993
The *s* of thy kitchen came upon me *Vision of Sin* 158
Savour (verb) *S's* well to thee and me. *Merlin and V.* 39
Saw I *s* of thy—virtues ? fear them ? no. *To J. M. K.* 5
Saw (maxim) Thou art no sabbath-drawler of old *s's*, *Love thou thy land* 29
Not clinging to some ancient *s* ; *Last Tournament* 712
and cast thee back Thine own small *s*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 46
Saw(saw) *s's* 'ere a beän an' yonder a peä ; *Talking Oak* 261
Saw (tool) May never *s* dismember thee, *Enoch Arden* 174
Shaping their pretty cabin, hammer and axe, Auger and *s*,
Saw (verb) (*See also* **Seeïd, Seea'd, Seed, See'd**) She *s* the gusty shadow sway. *Mariana* 52
I *s* him—in his golden prime, *Arabian Nights* 153
that the dull *S* no divinity in grass, *A Character* 8
He *s* thro' life and death, thro' good and ill, He *s* thro' his own soul. *The Poet* 5
SLOW sail'd the weary mariners and *s*, *Sea-Fairies* 1
She *s* me fight, she heard me call, *Oriana* 32
they *s* thee from the secret shrine *Alexander* 13
She *s* the water-lily bloom, *L. of Shalott iii* 39
She *s* the helmet and the plume, " 40
'To-day I *s* the dragon-fly Come from the wells *Two Voices* 8
'To search thro' all I felt or *s*, " 139
S distant gates of Eden gleam, " 212
But ere I *s* your eyes, my love, *Miller's D.* 43
I *s* the village lights below ; " 108
Sometimes I *s* you sit and spin ; " 121
To list a foot-fall, ere he *s* The wood-nymph, *Palace of Art* 110
standing *s* The hollow orb of moving Circumstance " 254
nothing *s*, for her despair, But dreadful time, " 266
I *s* the snare, and I retired : *L. C. V. de Vere* 6
To-night I *s* the sun set : *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
I *s* you sitting in the house, " *Con.* 30
They *s* the gleaming river seaward flow *Lotos-Eaters* 14
I *s*, wherever light illumineth, *D. of F. Women* 14
I *s* crowds in column'd sanctuaries ; " 22
At length I *s* a lady within call, " 85
I turning *s*, throned on a flowery rise, " 125
We *s* the large white stars rise one by one, " 223
'*S* God divide the night with flying flame, " 225
Ere I *s* her, who clasp'd in her last trance " 266
But when he *s* the wonder of the hilt, *M. d'Arthur* 85
I never *s*, Nor shall see, here or elsewhere, " 153
Born out of everything I heard and *s*, *Gardener's D.* 66
I, that whole day, *S* her no more, " 164
Mary *s* the boy Was not with Dora. " *Dora* 111
You *s* the man—on Monday, *Walk, to the Mail* 30
in these latter springs I *s* Your own Olivia blow, *Talking Oak* 75
s The dim curls kindle into sunny rings ; *Tithonus* 53
Many a night I *s* the Pleiads, *Locksley Hall* 9
S the Vision of the world, (repeat) " 16, 120
S the heavens fill with commerce, " 121
she *s* The white-flower'd elder-thicket " *Godiva* 62
And see the vision that I *s*, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 14
in a court he *s* A something-pottle-bodied boy *Will Water.* 130
Than all those she *s* before : *L. of Burleigh* 46
How oft we *s* the Sun retire, *The Voyage* 17
He *s* not far : his eyes were dim : " 75

Saw (verb) (*continued*) And *s* the altar cold and bare. *The Letters* 4
I *s* with half-unconscious eye She wore the colours " 15
I *s* that every morning, far withdrawn *Vision of Sin* 48
I *s* within my head A gray and gap-tooth'd man " 59
s the pair, Enoch and Annie, sitting hand-in-hand, *Enoch Arden* 68
She *s* him not : and while he stood on deck " 243
All these he *s* : but what he fain had seen " 580
if griefs Like his have worse or better, Enoch *s*. " 741
he *s* Philip, the slighted suitor of old times, " 744
s The mother glancing often toward her babe, " 753
and *s* the babe Hers, yet not his, " 759
he *s* Death dawning on him, and the close of all. " 831
And tell my daughter Annie, whom I *s* " 882
I *s* where James Made toward us, *The Brook* 116
grizzled cripple, whom I *s* Sunning himself *Aylmer's Field* 8
S from his windows nothing save his own— " 21
thro' every labyrinth till he *s* An end, " 179
Broke into nature's music when they *s* her. " 694
s No pale sheet-lightnings from afar, " 725
that they *s*, the sea. *Sea Dreams* 36
Hyprocrisy, I *s* it in him at once. " 64
then I *s* one lovely star Larger and larger. " 93
Methought I never *s* [illegible] fierce a fork— *Lucretius* 28
I *s* the flaring al[illegible] ns And torrents " 38
Half-suffocated, [illegible] sprang up, and *s*— " 58
I *s* The feudal warrior lady-clad ; *Princess, Pro.* 118
they *s* the king ; he took the gifts ; " *i* 46
I *s* my father's face Grow long and troubled " 58
life ! he never *s* the like ; " 186
How *s* you not the inscription on the gate, " *ii* 194
turning round we *s* The Lady Blanche's daughter " 320
Melissa hitting all we *s* with shafts Of gentle satire, " 168
'Who ever *s* such wild barbarians ? " *iii* 42
s The soft white vapour streak the crowned towers " 343
began to change—I *s* it and grieved— " *iv* 239
S that they kept apart, no mischief done ; " 340
we *s* the lights and heard The voices murmuring. " 558
when we *s* the embattled squares, " *v* 216
and I *s* That equal baseness lived in sleeker times " 384
and *s* the palace-front Alive with fluttering scarfs " 508
Seeing I *s* not, hearing not I heard : Tho', if I *s* not, yet they told me all " *vi* 19
when she *s* me lying stark, Dishelm'd and mute, " 100
when she *s* The haggard father's face " 102
she *s* them, and a day Rose from the distance " 111
I *s* the forms : I knew not where I was : " *vii* 133
s Thee woman thro' the crust of iron moods " 341
turning *s* The happy valleys, half in light, " *Con.* 10
And there we *s* Sir Walter where he stood, " 81
he turn'd, and I *s* his eyes all wet, *Grandmother* 19
crossing, oft we *s* the glisten Of ice, *The Daisy* 55
For I in spirit *s* thee move *In Mem. xviii* 5
We *s* not, when we moved therein ? " *xix* 16
And *s* the tumult of the halls ; *lx xxii* 1
He brought an eye for all he *s* ; *lx xxiii* 9
That *s* thro' all the Muses' walk ; *cx* 4
Wrapt in a cloak, as I *s* him, *Maud I i* 59
I *s* the treasured splendour, her hand, *vi* 84
Down by the hill I *s* them ride, *ix* 11
Yet I thought I *s* her stand, *II i* 38
Till I *s* the dreary phantom arise and fly *III vi* 36
She *s* him not, or mark'd not, if she *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 53
he *s* The smallest rock far on the faintest hill, 98
'And there I *s* mage Merlin, 280
Ran like a colt, and leapt at all he *s* : 322
nodded and slept, and *s*, Dreaming, a slope of land 427
s The splendour sparkling from aloft, *Gareth and L.* 48
they *s* the silver-misty morn Rolling her smoke " 189
s nor one Nor other, but in all the listening eyes " 326
Gareth *s* The shield of Gawain blazon'd rich " 415
s the knights Clash like the coming and retiring wave, " 521
s without the door King Arthur's gift, " 676
s, Bowl-shaped, thro' tops of many thousand pines " 795
horse thereon stumbled—ay, for I *s* it " 1057
and when he *s* the star Gleam, " 1218

Saw (verb) (*continued*) *s* That Death was cast to ground, *Gareth and L.* 1402
He look'd and *s* that all was ruinous. *Marr. of Geraint* 315
For if he be the knight whom late I *s* " [illegible]
I *s* you moving by me on the bridge, " 429
For this dear child, because I never *s*, " 497
And looking round he *s* not Enid there, " 506
Men *s* the goodly hills of Somerset, " 528
By the flat meadow, till she *s* them come; " 832
I *s* three bandits by the rock Waiting to fall on you, *Geraint and E.* 72
S once a great piece of a promontory, " 162
When now they *s* their bulwark fallen, " 168
In former days you *s* me favourably. " 315
when she *s* him ride More near by many a rood " 441
turning round she *s* Dust, and the points of lances " 448
Who *s* the chargers of the two that fell " 481
Rose when they *s* the dead man rise, " 732
But *s* me not, or mark'd not if you *s*; " 870
for a minute, till he *s* her Pass into it, " 886
he *s* not whence, Strikes from behind. *Balin and Balan* 130
We *s* the hoof-print of a horse, no more.' " 133
once he *s* the thrall His passion half had gauntleted " 219
As if he *s* not, glanced aside, " 248
Last night methought I *s* That maiden Saint " 260
s The fountain where they sat together, " 290
I *s* the flash of him but yestereven. " 303
s, With pointed lance as if to pierce, a shape, " 324
That *s* to-day the shadow of a spear, " 373
in simple nakedness, *S* them embrace: " 519
'I *s* the little elf-god eyeless once *Merlin and V.* 249
I look'd, and *s* you following still, " 299
gloom'd Your fancy when ye *s* me following you, " 326
Because I *s* you sad, to comfort you. " 441
He *s* two cities in a thousand boats " 561
men Became a crystal, and he *s* them thro' it, " 630
Nor *s* she save the King, who wrought the charm, " 643
s The knights, the court, the King, " 874
since he *s* The slow tear creep from her closed eyelid " 905
raised his eyes and *s* The tree that shone white-listed " 938
s Fired from the west, far on a hill, *Lancelot and E.* 167
I *s* him, after, stand High on a heap of slain, " 306
I never *s* his like: there lives No greater leader.' " 316
s The maiden standing in the dewy light. " 351
till he *s* Which were the weaker; " 461
when he *s* the Queen, embracing ask'd, " 570
Gawain *s* Sir Lancelot's azure lions, " 662
Whom when she *s*, 'Lavaine,' she cried, " 794
there first she *s* the casque Of Lancelot on the wall: " 805
Then she that *s* him lying unsleek, unshorn, " 815
Lancelot *s* that she withheld her wish, " 920
s One of her house, and sent him to the Queen " 1167
s with a sidelong eye The shadow of some piece " 1173
wild Queen, who *s* not, burst away To weep " 1244
s the barge that brought her moving down, " 1391
But who first *s* the holy thing to-day?' *Holy Grail* 67
She might have risen and floated when I *s* her. " 100
s the bright boy-knight, and bound it on him, " 156
found and *s* it, as the nun My sister *s* it; " 198
Some little of this marvel he too *s*, " 216
s The golden dragon sparkling over all: " 262
I heard the sound, I *s* the light, " 280
I swore a vow to follow it till I *s*.' " 282
s the Holy Grail, I *s* the Holy Grail " 290
s deep lawns, and then a brook, " 380
I *s* That man had once dwelt there; " 429
I *s* The holy elements alone; " 462
but he, 'S ye no more? I, Galahad, *s* the Grail, The Holy Grail, " 464
I *s* the fiery face as of a child That smote itself " 466
At once I *s* him far on the great Sea, " 510
If boat it were—I *s* not whence it came. " 515
again Roaring, I *s* him like a silver star— " 517
I *s* the least of little stars Down on the waste, " 524
I *s* the spiritual city and all her spires " 526
S ye none beside, None of your knights?' " 631
I *s* The pelican on the casque of our Sir Bors " 634

Saw (verb) (*continued*) Who, when he *s* me, rose, and bad me hail, *Holy Grail* 725
turn'd to whom at first He *s* not, " 752
I may not speak of it: I *s* it;' " 759
But nothing in the sounding hall I *s*, " 828
yet methought I *s* the Holy Grail, " 846
I had sworn I *s* That which I *s*; but what I *s* was veil'd And cover'd; " 850
And as ye *s* it ye have spoken truth. " 880
My greatest hardly will believe he *s*; " 896
but *s* Near him a mound of even-sloping side, *Pelleas and E.* 24
glancing thro' the hoary boles, he *s*, " 50
She that *s* him cried, 'Damsels— " 188
But *s* the postern portal also wide Yawning; " 420
hiss, snake—I *s* him there— " 471
he *s* High up in heaven the hall that Merlin built, " 552
He glanced and *s* the stately galleries, *Last Tournament* 145
He *s* the laws that ruled the tournament " 160
as the water Moab *s* Come round by the East, " 482
look'd and *s* The great Queen's bower was dark,— " 757
s the Queen who sat betwixt her best Enid, *Guinevere* 27
and more than this He *s* not, " 80
He *s* them—headland after headland flame " 243
the golden days In which she *s* him first, " 381
Came to that point where first she *s* the King " 403
she *s*, Wet with the mists and smitten by the lights, " 596
she look'd and *s* The novice, weeping, " 663
I *s* One lying in the dust at Almesbury, *Pass. of Arthur* 70
since he *s* not whom he fought. " 99
Look'd up for heaven, and only *s* the mist; " 112
But when he *s* the wonder of the hilt, " 253
I never *s*, Nor shall see, here or elsewhere, " 321
s, Straining his eyes beneath an arch of hand, " 463
thought he *s*, the speck that bare the King, " 465
Before he *s* my day my father died, And he was happy that he *s* it not; *Lover's Tale i* 191
looking back, we *s* The clefts and openings " 329
she *s* Beneath her feet the region far away, " 394
And *s* the motion of all other things; " 574
I *s* There, where I hoped myself to reign " 590
I *s* the moonlight glitter on their tears— " 697
But cast a parting glance at me, you *s*, " iv 4
he *s* His lady with the moonlight on her face; " 56
when I *s* her (and I thought him crazed, " 163
Julian goes, the lord of all he *s*. " 315
I, by Lionel sitting, *s* his face Fire, " 322
s The bridesmaid pale, statuelike, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 211
when I *s* him come in at the door, *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
we *s* the rivers roll from Paradise! *Columbus* 27
and I *s* The glory of the Lord flash up, " 81
I *s* that we could not stay, *V. of Maeldune* 35
I *s* him and let him be. " 128
He *s* not his daughter—he blest her: *To Prin. F. of H.* 3
meanings ambush'd under all they *s*. *Tiresias* 5
There in a secret olive-glade I *s* Pallas Athene " 39
mask that I *s* so amazed me, *The Wreck* 117
I *s* that a boat was nearing us— " 123
as I *s* the white sail run, And darken, *The Flight* 39
who *s* the death, but kept the deck, *Locksley H., Sixty* 63
You *s* the league-long rampart-fire *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 27
A sudden nightingale *S* thee, *Demeter and P.* 12
crocus-purple hour That *s* thee vanish. " 51
I *s* the tiger in the ruin'd fane " 79
but trace of thee I *s* not; " 81
I never *s* it yet so all ablaze *The Ring* 81
stretch'd my hands As if I *s* her; " 117
We *s* far off an old forsaken house, " 155
And *s* the world fly by me like a dream, " 180
one day came And *s* you, shook her head, " 313
and once we only *s* Your gilded vane, " 330
the matron *s* That hinted love was only wasted bait, " 359
Who *s* you kneel beside your bier, *Happy* 54
And him I *s* but once again, " 79
I *s* beyond their silent tops The steaming marshes *Prog. of Spring* 74
I *s*, whenever In passing it glanced upon *Merlin and the G.* 102

Saw (verb) (*continued*) she *s* Him, climbing toward her — *Death of Œnone* 14
with the golden fruit, — " 91
and *s* The ring of faces redden'd by the flames — *Akbar's Dream* 186
Thou, thou—I *s* thee fall before me, — *Bandit's Death* 21
on a sudden we *s* your soldiers crossing the ridge, — *Church-warden, etc.* 42
An' *s* by the Graäce o' the Lord, — *The Tourney* 14
S them lie confounded, — *Will Water.* 99
Sawdust Or elbow-deep in *s*, slept, — *Balin and Balan* 570
Sawest Who never *s* Caerleon upon Usk— — *Epit. on Caxton* 2
Thou *s* a glory growing on the night, — *Last Tournament* 67
Sawing stump Pitch-blacken'd *s* the air, — *St. S. Stylites* 52
Sawn *s* In twain beneath the ribs; — *S* — *W. to Alexandra*
Saxon (*See also* **West-Saxons, West-[illegible]**) — " 31
and Norman and Dane are we, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 118
For *S* or Dane or Norman we, — *Kapiolani* 4
S and Angle from Over the broad billow
Noble the *S* who hurl'd at his Idol

Say (s) (*See also* **Saky**) Give me my fling, and let me — *Aylmer's Field* 399
say my *s*.' — *W. to Marie Alex.* 32
men are bold and strongly say their *s*:— — *Gareth and L.* 901
Say thou thy *s*, and I will do my deed. — " 1174
You said your *s*; Mine answer was my deed. — *Pelleas and E.* 582
I am Lancelot; say thy *s*.' — *To the Queen* 23

Say (verb) *May children of our children s*, — *Supp. Confessions* 2
Men *s* that Thou Didst die for me, — *The Mermaid* 12
still as I comb'd I would sing and *s*, — *Adeline* 29
What they *s* betwixt their wings? — *L. of Shalott* ii 3
She has heard a whisper *s*, — *Œnone* 263
she *s's* A fire dances before her, — *May Queen* 19
but I care not what they *s*, — " 21
They *s* he's dying all for love, — " 22
They *s* his heart is breaking, mother— — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 39
I shall hearken what you *s*, — *Con.* 45
And *s* to Robin a kind word, — " *To J. S.* 60
Yet something I did wish to *s*: — *Gardener's D.* 236
Is this enough to *s* That my desire, — *Dora* 116
He *s's* that he will never see me more.' — *Edwin Morris* 57
I scarce have other music: yet *s* on — *St. S. Stylites* 146
They *s* that they are heal'd. — " 189
I do not *s* But that a time may come— — *Talking Oak* 33
S thou, whereon I carved her name, — *Love and Duty* 27
Will some one *s*, Then why not ill for good? — *Day-Dm., Revival* 21
How *s* you? we have slept, my lords. — *Will Water.* 92
As who shall *s* me nay: — *L. of Burleigh* 22
S's to her that loves him well, — *Beggar Maid* 2
She was more fair than words can *s*: — *Enoch Arden* 36
And *s* she would be little wife to both. — " 253
still foreboding 'what would Enoch *s*?' — " 306
Him and his children not to *s* me nay— — " 408
they *s* that women are so quick— — " 886
And *s* to Philip that I blest him too; — *Aylmer's Field* 306
Far as we track ourselves—I *s* that this— — " 311
And you shall *s* that having spoken with me, — " 354
Jilted I was: I *s* it for your peace. — " 399
Give me my fling, and let me *s* my say.' — *Sea Dreams* 60
How many will *s* 'forgive,' — " 293
What does little birdie *s* In her nest — " 301
What does little baby *s*, In her bed at peep of day? — *Princess, Pro.* 239
No matter; we will *s* whatever comes. — " ii 223
I, Who am not mine, *s*, live: — " iii 34
She *s's* the Princess should have been the Head, — " 158
in the second place, Some *s* the third— — " 202
Your Highness might have seem'd the thing you *s*.' — " iv 109
S to her, I do but wanton in the South, — " 240
and to shame That which he *s's* he loves: — " 444
let me *s* but this, That many a famous man and woman, — " 455
as they *s* The seal does music; — " v 86
when they *s* The child is hers; — " 122
and yet they *s* that still You love her. — " 124
How *s* you, war or not? — " 330
neither seem'd there more to *s*: — " vi 219
S one soft word and let me part forgiven — " 234
said you had a heart—I heard her *s* it— — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 30
Far, how far no tongue can *s*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 32
men are bold and strongly *s* their say:— — *Grandmother* 8
and Willy, you *s*, is gone. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 3
S's that I moänt 'a new moor sale: — " 5
Doctors, they knawe nowt, fur a *s's* what's nawways true: — " 26
an' a *s's* it easy an' freä — " 54
S's to thesen naw doubt 'what a man a beä sower-loy!' — " 63
Sin' I mun doy I mun doy, thaw loife they *s's* is sweet, — " *N. S.* 37
thy mother *s's* thou wants to marry the lass, — *Window, Letter* 7, 14
Somebody said that she'd *s* no; (repeat) — *In Mem. xxiv* 2
As pure and perfect as I *s*? — *xxvi* 4
Whatever fickle tongues may *s*. — *lxxv* 94
Or so methinks the dead would *s*; — *cxiv* 7
Except, like them, thou too canst *s*, — *cxvi* 16
Whate'er the faithless people *s*. — *cxviii* 20
And yet myself have heard him *s*, — *cxxix* 7
They *s*, The solid earth whereon we tread — *Maud I i* 17
One *s's*, we are villains all. — " *xiv* 70
And *s's* he is rough but kind, — " 92
O then, what then shall I *s*?— — *Maud II v* 83, 87
what will the old man *s*? (repeat) — *Gareth and L.* 626
But *s*, these four, Who be they? — " 901
'*S* thou thy say, and I will do my deed. — *Marr. of Geraint* 90
tell him what I think and what they *s*. — *Geraint and E.* 330
ye look so scared at what I *s*: — " 168
what *s* ye, shall we strip him there Your lover? — " 716
Enid could not *s* one tender word,
some *do s* that our Sir Garlon too Hath learn'd black magic, — *Balin and Balan* 304
'Who are wise in love Love most, *s* least,' — *Merlin and V.* 248
Yet you are wise who *s* it; — " 252
'*S's* she not well? and there is more— — " 450
proof against the grain Of him ye *s* ye love: — " 488
Should try this charm on whom ye *s* ye love.' — " 525
What dare the full-fed liars *s* of me? — " 692
'O ay, what *s* ye to Sir Valence, — " 705
What *s* ye then to sweet Sir Sagramore, — " 721
What *s* ye then to fair Sir Percivale — " 747
'O ay; what *s* ye to Sir Lancelot, — " 769
What did the wanton *s*? — " 812
heathen, who, some *s*, shall rule the land — *Lancelot and E.* 65
I might *s* that I had seen.' — " 427
if I could believe the things you *s* — " 1097
For so they *s*, these books of ours, — *Holy Grail* 65
Our Lady *s's* it, and we well believe: — " 604
and yet I should be shamed to *s* it— — *Pelleas and E.* 189
I will *s* That I have slain thee. — " 345
Blowing his bugle as who should *s* him nay.' — " 381
I am Lancelot; *s* thy say.' — " 582
and *s* My tower is full of harlots, like his court, — *Last Tournament* 80
s My knights are all adulterers like his own, — " 83
and *s* his hour is come, The heathen are upon him, — " 86
Swine, *s* ye? swine, goats, asses, rams and geese — " 321
Lied, *s* ye? Nay, but learnt, — " 656
himself would *s* Sir Lancelot had the noblest; — *Guinevere* 319
Not to break in on what I *s* by word Or whisper, — *Lover's Tale iv* 352
The men would *s* of the maids, — *First Quarrel* 28
But *s* nothing hard of my boy, — *Rizpah* 22
he had something further to *s*, — " 43
I charge you never to *s* that I laid him — " 58
You *s* that you can do it as willingly — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 70
but I know that I heard him *s* — *In the Child. Hosp.* 21
'He *s's* I shall never live thro' it, — " 47
S that His day is done! Ah why should we care what they *s*? — " 71
What did he *s*, My frighted Wiclif-preacher — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 37
Then some one standing by my grave will *s*, — *Columbus* 209
is a man to be loved by the women they *s*. — *The Wreck* 18
'Tho' some have gleams or so they *s* — *Ancient Sage* 214
write ten lines, they *s*, At dawn, — *Poets and their B.* 2
s That here the torpid mummy wheat — *To Prof. Jebb* 4
What did she *s*? — *The Ring* 99
and seem'd to *s* 'Again.' — *The Ring* 154
You *s* your body is so foul— — *Happy* 25
Yet 'Alla,' *s's* their sacred book, 'is Love,' — *Akbar's Dream* 73
WHAT am I doing, you *s* to me, — *Charity* 1

Sayest 'Tis Kate—She *s* what she will: *Kate* 6
as thou *s*, a Fairy King And Fairy Queens *Gareth and L.* 258
as thou *s*, it is enchanted, son, " 263
Saying (part.) (*See also* **Sakyin'**) *s* that which pleased him,
for he smiled. *Enoch Arden* 757
S this, The woman half turn'd round *Sea Dreams* 285
and I (Pardon me *s* it) were much loth *Princess* i 156
So *s* from the court we paced, " iii 117
Shame might befall Melissa, knowing, *s* not she knew: " 148
S in colour and colour, 'Ah be Among the roses *Maud I xxi* 12
King Made feast for, *s*, as they sat at meat, *Com. of Arthur* 247
s this the seer Went thro' the strait " 394
s thou wert basely born. *Gareth and L.* 355
Reproach you, *s* all your force is gone? *Marr. of Geraint* 88
s all his force Is melted into mere effeminacy? " 106
So *s*, from the carven flower above, *Lancelot and E.* 549
hopes are mine,' and *s* that, she choked, " 607
S which she seized, And, thro' the casement " 1233
s to me That Guinevere had sinn'd against the
highest, *Last Tournament* 569
ev'n in *s* this, Her memory from old habit *Guinevere* 378
And well for thee, *s* in my dark hour, *Pass. of Arthur* 159
What am I *s*? and what are you? *Rizpah* 11
So *s*, light-foot Iris pass'd away. *Achilles over the T.* 1
What art thou *s*? 'And was not Alla *Akbar's Dream* 86
Saying (s) A *s*, hard to shape in act; *Love thou thy land* 49
a *s* learnt, In days far-off, *Tithonus* 47
What is their pretty *s*? jilted, is it? *Aylmer's Field* 353
dark *s's* from of old Ranging and ringing *Com. of Arthur* 415
thy foul *s's* fought for me: *Gareth and L.* 1180
And mirthful *s's*, children of the place, *Holy Grail* 555
a *s* that anger'd her. *Last Tournament* 628
Scabbard when she show'd the wealthy *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 236
Scaffold (*See also* **Death-scaffold**) *S's*, still sheets of
water, *D. of F. Women* 34
Scald That let the bantling *s* at home, *Princess v* 458
Scale (for weighing) fortunes, justlier balanced, *s* with *s*,' " ii 66
takes it up, And topples down the *s's*; " v 445
While slowly falling as a *s* that falls, *Marr. of Geraint* 525
Scale (graduated series) Along the *s* of ranks, thro' all, *In Mem. cxi* 2
Scale (of armour) splendours and the golden *s* Of harness, *Princess v* 41
Scale (proportion) Because the *s* is infinite. *Two Voices* 93
Scale (verb) she that out of Lethe *s's* with man *Princess vii* 261
To *s* the heaven's highest height, *In Mem. cviii* 7
to *s* the highest of the heights With some strange hope *Tiresias* 28
The leper plague may *s* my skin *Happy* 27
Scaled Suddenly *s* the light. *Palace of Art* 8
And *s* in sheets of wasteful foam, *Sea Dreams* 53
Shall find the toppling crags of Duty *s* *Ode on Well.* 215
s with help a hundred feet Up from the base: *Balin and Balan* 170
High with the last line *s* her voice, *Lancelot and E.* 1019
The spiring stone that *s* about her tower, *Last Tournament* 511
I *s* the buoyant highway of the birds, *Prog. of Spring* 80
Scaling Tho' *s* slow from grade to grade; *Two Voices* 174
But after *s* half the weary down, *Enoch Arden* 372
crag and tree *S*, Sir Lancelot from the perilous nest, *Last Tournament* 18
Scaly From *s* to sole one slough and crust *St. S. Stylites* 2
Beat into my *s* and my brain, *Maud II v* 10
Scan I *s* him now Beastlier than any phantom *Lucretius* 195
We needs must *s* him from head to feet *Dead Prophet* 55
Scandal Begins the *s* and the cry: *You might have won* 16
Old *s's* buried now seven decads deep In other *s's*
that have lived and died, And left the living *s*
that shall die— *Aylmer's Field* 442
You'll have no *s* while you dine, *To F. D. Maurice* 17
like a city, with gossip, *s*, and spite; *Maud I iv* 8
Nun as she was, the *s* of the Court, *Holy Grail* 78
once the talk And *s* of our table, had return'd; " 650
To spy some secret *s* if he might, *Guinevere* 26
make the smouldering *s* break and blaze Before the people, " 91
To save his blood from *s*, " 514
him The causer of that *s*, fought and fell; *The Ring* 215
While *s* is mouthing a bloodless name *The Dawn* 12
Scandalous (*See also* **Crown-scandalous**) To smoke the
s hive of those wild bees *Holy Grail* 214

Scandalous (*continued*) I have scared you pale with my *s* talk, *Despair* 111
Scant 'Tis life, whereof our nerves are *s*, *Two Voices* 397
But work was *s* in the Isle, *First Quarrel* 43
Scanty Gain'd for her own a *s* living for himself: *Enoch Arden* 259
Thus earn'd a *s* living for himself: " 818
Scape who may slay or *s* the three, *Gareth and L.* 941
Pray for him that he *s* the doom of fire, *Guinevere* 347
Scaped *S* thro' a cavern from a bandit hold, *Holy Grail* 207
Scaped (escaped) by this way I 's them. *St. S. Stylites* 179
Scapegoat On that huge *s* of the race, *Maud I viii* 42
Scar O sweet and far from cliff and *s* *Princess iv* 9
cloaks the *s* of some repulse with lies; *Merlin and V.* 818
Scarce upon the game, how *s* it was This season; *Audley Court* 32
I *s* can ask it thee for hate, *Gareth and L.* 361
He *s* is knight, yea but half-man, " 1176
But *s* could see, as now we see, *Epilogue* 18
But *s* of such majestic mien *Freedom* 6
I *s* have learnt the title of your book, *The Ring* 126
saw you kneel beside your bier, and weeping *s* could see: *Happy* 54
Altho' the months have *s* begun, *To Ulysses* 22
we *s* can spell The Alif of Thine alphabet *Akbar's Dream* 30
Scarce-believable many a *s-b* excuse, *Enoch Arden* 660
Scarce-credible *S-c* at first but more and more, " 648
Scarce-rocking *S-r*, her full-busted figure-head " 543
Scare *s* church-harpies from the master's feast; *To J. M. K.* 3
Why wilt thou ever *s* me with thy tears, *Tithonus* 16
To *s* the fowl from fruit: *Princess ii* 228
biting laws to *s* the beasts of prey " v 393
You cannot *s* me; nor rough face, *Gareth and L.* 1329
shadow of my spear had been enow To *s* them from
me once; *Holy Grail* 792
Scarecrow Empty *s's*, I and you! *Vision of Sin* 94
Scared (*See also* **Skeard**) 'O' she cried, *S* as it were, *Enoch Arden* 130
But *s* with threats of jail and halter *Aylmer's Field* 520
he heard her speak; She *s* him; *Princess i* 186
To lag behind, *s* by the cry they made, " v 94
The king is *s*, the soldier will not fight, " *Con.* 60
and this music now Hath *s* them both, *Gareth and L.* 251
foemen *s*, like that false pair who turn'd *Geraint and E.* 176
Nor need ye look so *s* at what I say: " 339
So, *s* but at the motion of the man, " 476
beauteous beast *S* by the noise upstarted *Merlin and V.* 122
some are *s*, who mark, Or wisely or unwisely, *To the Queen ii* 48
Do you think I was *s* by the bones? *Rizpah* 55
I have *s* you pale with my scandalous talk, *Despair* 111
that the foalk be sa *s* at, *Spinster's S's.* 24
My people too were *s* with eerie sounds, *The Ring* 408
Scarf One sitting on a crimson *s* unroll'd; *D. of F. Women* 126
Dark as a funeral *s* from stem to stern, *M. d'Arthur* 194
A *s* of orange round the stony helm, *Princess, Pro.* 102
palace-front Alive with fluttering *s's* and ladies' eyes, " v 509
A purple *s*, at either end whereof *Marr. of Geraint* 169
Prince's blood spirted upon the *s*, " 208
Ynol caught His purple *s*, and held. " 377
Dark as a funeral *s* from stem to stern, *Pass. of Arthur* 362
Scarfskin not a hair Ruffled upon the *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 660
Scarlet (adj.) The sunrise broken into *s* shafts *Enoch Arden* 592
and again The *s* shafts of sunrise—but no sail. " 599
and fulminated Against the *s* woman and her creed: *Sea Dreams* 23
her *s* sleeve, Tho' carved and cut, *Lancelot and E.* 806
The steaming marshes of the *s* cranes, *Prog. of Spring* 75
Scarlet (s) who wore the sleeve Of *s*, and the pearls; *Lancelot and E.* 502
upon his helm A sleeve of *s*, broider'd " 604
Hued with the *s* of a fierce sunrise, *Lover's Tale i* 353
crimson and *s* of berries that flamed *V. of Maldune* 61
Scarlet-mingled And hills and *s-m* woods *The Voyage* 47
Scarlett *S* and *S's* three hundred were riding by *Heavy Brigade* 4
Scarlett's Brigade three hundred of *S B!'* " 45
Scarped From *s* cliff and quarried stone *In Mem. lvi* 2
Scarr'd *S* with a hundred wintry watercourses— *Holy Grail* 490
Scathe What Devil had the heart to *s* *Supp. Confessions* 83
as God's high gift from *s* and wrong, *Guinevere* 494
given my life To help his own from *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 68
Scathed down in a furrow *s* with flame: *The Victim* 22
Scatter we will *s* all our maids Till happier times *Princess vi* 302

Scatter (*continued*) *S* the blossom under her feet! *W. to Alexandra* 9
Disband himself, and *s* all his powers, *Geraint and E.* 798
would *s* the ghosts of the Past, *Despair* 23
s's on her throat the sparks of dew, *Prog. of Spring* 58
Scatter'd (*See also* **Wind-scatter'd**) 'Tho' thou w to *Two Voices* 32
the wind, *Gardener's D.* 118
The twinkling laurel *s* silver lights. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 12
Or *s* blanching on the grass. *The Captain* 17
were *s* Blood and brains of men. *Aylmer's Field* 150
huts At random *s*, each a nest in bloom. " 540
dear diminutives *S* all over the vocabulary *Princess* ii 259
And glean your *s* sapience'
Yet how to bind the *s* scheme of seven Together in one sheaf? " *Con.* 8
A thresher with his flail had *s* them. *Gareth and L.* 842
And *s* all they had to all the winds: *Marr. of Geraint* 635
All *s* thro' the houses of the town; " 695
strown With gold and *s* coinage, *Geraint and E.* 26
'and lo, the powers of Doorm Are *s*,' " 802
One from the bandit *s* in the field, " 818
He lightly *s* theirs and brought her off *Merlin and V.* 564
And some with *s* jewels, *Last Tournament* 148
books are *s* from hand to hand— *Despair* 93
Her dauntless army *s*, and so small, *The Fleet* 11
band will be *s* now their gallant captain is dead, *Bandit's Death* 41
Scattering (*See also* **Ever-scattering**) Time, a maniac *s* dust, *In Mem.* l 7
Scaur down the shingly *s* he plunged, *Lancelot and E.* 53
Scene all but sicken at the shifting *s's*. *The Play* 2
Scent I *s* it twenty-fold.' *Gareth and L.* 995
Scented (*See also* **Heather-scented**) Thick rosaries of *s* thorn, *Arabian Nights* 106
Thro' half-open lattices Coming in the *s* breeze, *Eleanore* 24
Sceptre A crown, a *s*, and a throne! *Ode to Memory* 121
To whom I leave the *s* and the isle— *Ulysses* 34
He held his *s* like a pedant's wand *Princess* i 27
O would I had his *s* for one hour! " iv 538
sorra the Queen wid her *s* in sich an illigant han', *Tomorrow* 35
millions under one Imperial *s* now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
lent The *s's* of her West, her East, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 6
Since our Queen assumed the globe, the *s*. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 3
Hold the *s*, Human Soul, *By an Evolution.* 16
Sceptre-staff till thy hand Fail from the *s-s*. *Œnone* 126
Scheme noble *s* Grew up from seed we two long since had sown; *Princess* iv 309
She ask'd but space and fairplay for her *s*; " v 282
I give you all The random *s* as wildly as it rose: " *Con.* 2
how to bind the scatter'd *s* of seven Together " 8
s that had left us flaccid and drain'd. *Maud* I i 20
When the *s's* and all the systems, *Locksley H., Sixty* 159
Schemed *s* and wrought Until I overturn'd him; *Geraint and E.* 829
That if I *s* against thy peace in this, *Merlin and V.* 930
Scheming At your simple *s* . . . *Forlorn* 16
Schism Now hawking at Geology and *s*; *The Epic* 16
Scholar (*See also* **Scholard**) but the *s* ran Before the master, *Com. of Arthur* 154
Youthful! youth and age are *s's* yet *Locksley H., Sixty* 243
Scholard (**scholar**) Fur Squire wur a Varsity *s*, *Village Wife* 25
Fur thou be a big *s* now *Church-warden* 22
School (*See also* **Surgery-school**) Completion in a painful *s*; *Love thou thy land* 58
I was at *s*—a college in the South: *Walk to the Mail* 83
As in the Latin song I learnt at *s*, *Edwin Morris* 79
Thro' the courts, the camps, the *s's*, *Vision of Sin* 104
Now let me put the boy and girl to *s*: *Enoch Arden* 312
Then Philip put the boy and girl to *s*, " 331
How Philip put her little ones to *s*, " 706
For there are *s's* for all.' *Princess* iii 305
From art, from nature, from the *s's*, *In Mem. xlix* 1
The flippant put himself to *s* " *cx* 10
smiles at one That is not of his *s*, nor any *s* *Merlin and V.* 663
scholars yet but in the lower *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 243
raised the *s*, and drain'd the fen. " 268
lost in the gloom of doubts that darken the *s's*; *Vastness* 11
Schoolbooks In our *s* we say, *The Brook* 9
Schoolboy (**adj.**) not the *s* heat, The blind hysterics of the Celt: *In Mem. cix* 15

Schoolboy (**s**) As cruel as a *s* are he grows To Pity— *Walk. to the Mail* 109
No graver than a *s's* barring out; *Princess, Con.* 66
School'd whom Gideon *s* with briers. *Buonaparte* 14
Science (*See also* **Half-science**) truths of *S* waiting to be caught— *Golden Year* 17
With the fairy tales of *s*, *Locksley Hall* 12
S moves, but slowly slowly, " 134
And wake on *s* grown to more, *Doc. Dm., L'Envoi* 10
Mastering the lawless *s* of our law, *Aylmer's Field* 435
so that sport Went hand in hand with *S*; *Princess, Pro.* 80
Two plummets dropt for one to sound the abyss Of *s*, " ii 177
And every Muse tumbled a *s* in. " 399
mixt with inmost terms Of art and *s*: " 447
Two great statues, Art And *S*, " iv 201
Where *S*, Art, and Labour have outpour'd *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 5
When *S* reaches forth her arms *In Mem.* xxv 8
Let *S* prove we are, and then What matters *S* unto men, " cxx 5
man of *s* himself is fonder of glory, *Maud* I iv 37
gleam Of letters, dear to *S*, dear to Art, *Ded. of Idylls* 40
The simples and the *s* of that time. *Lancelot and E.* 862
touching on all things great, *S*, philosophy, song— *The Week* 51
Till the Sun and the Moon of our *s* *Despair* 91
All diseases quench'd by *S*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 163
Is it well that while we range with *S*, " 217
S grows and Beauty dwindles— " 246
Fifty years of ever-brightening *S*! *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 54
What the philosophies, all the *s's*, *Vastness* 31
tracks Of *s* making toward Thy Perfectness *Akbar's Dream* 29
Scion Nor cared for seed or *s*! *Amphion* 12
Scirrhous And *s* roots and tendons. " 64
Scoff (**s**) I met with *s's*, I met with scorns *In Mem.* lxix 9
Scoff (**verb**) Began to *s* and jeer and babble of him *Marr. of Geraint* 58
Scoff'd and *s* at him And this high Quest *Holy Grail* 667
Scolded *See* **Rated**
Scolding (*See also* **Rattin'**) Half-parted from a weak and *s* hinge, *The Brook* 84
Scoop'd had *s* himself In the white rock a chapel *Lancelot and E.* 404
On the other side Is *s* a cavern *Lover's Tale* i 517
Scoor (**score**) an' soa is *s's* o' gells, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 14
Scope shall have *s* and breathing space *Locksley Hall* 167
Scorch'd Shot out of them, and *s* me that I w *Lucretius* 66
Score (*See also* **Scoor**) Colleagueing with a *s* of kings, *Com. of Arthur* 67
and his winters were fifteen *s*, *V. of Maidens* 116
Scorn (**s**) (*See also* **Self-scorn**) Patient of i. and death, and *s*, *Supp. Confessions* 4
To hold a common *s* of death! " 34
CLEAR-HEADED friend, whose joyful *s*, *Clear-headed friend* 1
Dower'd with the hate of hate, the *s* of *s*, *The Poet* 3
'And cruel love, whose end is *s*, *Mariana in the S.* 70
Then said the voice, in quiet *s*, *Two Voices* 401
Were wisdom in the *s* of consequence.' *Œnone* 150
from which mood was born *S* of herself; *Palace of Art* 231
grief became A solemn *s* of ills. *D. of F. Women* 228
learning to *s* with lips divine The falsehood *Of old sat Freedom* 23
'Ere yet, in *s* of Peter's-pence, *Talking Oak* 45
passion were a target for their *s*: *Locksley Hall* 146
Shall it not be *s* to me " 147
nodding, as in *s*, He parted, with great strides *Golden Year* 50
I know they did not part in *s*: *Lady Clare* 5
He laugh'd a laugh of merry *s*: " 81
Put laws of nature were our *s*. *The Voyage* 84
Mingle madness, mingle *s*! *Vision of Sin* 204
bent as he was To make disproof of *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 446
striking on huge stumbling-blocks of *s* " 538
From envy, hate and pity, and spite and *s*, *Lucretius* 77
She fulmined out her *s* of laws Salique *Princess* ii 133
sacred from the blight Of ancient influence and *s*. " 169
'lest some classic Angel speak In *s* of us, " iii 71
she lightens *s* At him that mars her plan, " v 131
but brooding turn The book of *s*, *Princess* v 142
the king in bitter *s* Drew from my neck " vi 109
answer'd full of grief and *s*. " 333
and after praise and *s*, As one who feels *At Dedication* 6
To shroud me from my proper *s*. *In Mem.* xxvi 16

Scorn (s) (*continued*) I met with scoffs, I met with *s's* — *In Mem.* lxix 9
You say, but with no touch of *s*, — " xcvi 1
Why then my *s* might well descend — " cxxxiii 21
With a grimy smile his brutal *s*— — *Maud I* vi 49
Sir Kay beside the door Mutter'd in *s* of Gareth — *Gareth and L.* 706
The King in utter *s* Of thee and thy much folly — " 918
'A kitchen-knave, and sent in *s* of me: Such fight not I, but answer *s* with *s*. — " 952
Would handle *s*, or yield you, — " 1173
put your beauty to this flout and *s* — *Geraint and E.* 675
Instead or scornful pity or pure *s*, — " 859
The *s* of Garlon, poisoning all his rest, — *Balin and Balan* 383
those large eyes, the haunts of *s*, — *Pelleas and E.* 75
persistence turn'd her *s* to wrath. — " 218
Gawain answer'd kindly tho' in *s*, — " 333
and these Full knightly without *s*; — *Guinevere* 39
No knight of Arthur's noblest dealt in *s*: — " 40
S was allow'd as part of his defect, — " 43
hers Would be for evermore a name of *s*. — " 61
And mine will ever be a name of *s*. — " 627
Softness breeding *s* of simple life, — *To the Queen* ii 53
to love and to live for, glanced at in *s*! — *The Wreck* 35
shaft of *s* that once had stung — *Ancient Sage* 131
laughing sober fact to *s*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 109
Not only to slight praise but suffer *s*; — *To Duke of Argyll* 4
made him leper to compass him with *s*— — *Happy* 16
my wail of reproach and *s*; — *Charity* 23
Scorn (verb) or if you *s* to lay it, Yourself, — *Princess* vi 183
'They that *s* the tribes and call us — *Boadicea* 7
victor Hours should *s* The long result of love, — *In Mem.* i 13
Then these were such as men might *s*: — " xlviii 4
scorn'd, to be scorn'd by one that I *s*, — *Maud I* xiii 1
'Wherefore did the King *S* me? — *Gareth and L.* 738
'Girl, for I see ye *s* my courtesies, — *Geraint and E.* 671
monk and nun, ye *s* the world's desire, — *Balin and Balan* 445
touching fame, howe'er ye *s* my song, — *Merlin and V.* 444
—we *s* them, but they sting.' — *Lancelot and E.* 139
look On this proud fellow again, who *s's* us all?' — " 1065
I must not *s* myself: he loves me still. — *Guinevere* 673
To one who knows I *s* him. — *The Flight* 29
whom most I loathe, to honour whom I *s*? — " 50
You *s* my Mother's warning, — *The Ring* 326
do you *s* me when you tell me, O my lord, — *Happy* 23
Scorn'd cursed and *s*, and bruised with stones: — *Two Voices* 222
Comfort? comfort *s* of devils? — *Locksley Hall* 75
s to help their equal rights Against the sons — *Princess* vii 233
S, to be *s* by one that I scorn, — *Maud I* xiii 1
and thought the King *S* me and mine; — *Gareth and L.* 1166
And doubtful whether I and mine be *s*. — " 1253
Scorner not a *s* of your sex But venerator, — *Princess* iv 422
He rose, descended, met The *s* in the castle court, — *Balin and Balan* 387
O *s* of the party cry That wanders — *Freedom* 25
Scornful waste wide Of that abyss, or *s* pride! — *Two Voices* 120
All barr'd with long white cloud the *s* crags, — *Palace of Art* 83
But she, with sick and *s* looks averse, — *D. of F. Women* 101
In *s* stillness gazing as they past; — *Com. of Arthur* 478
Instead of *s* pity or pure scorn, — *Geraint and E.* 859
She broke into a little *s* laugh: — *Lancelot and E.* 120
Scorning He utter'd words of *s*, — *The Goose* 42
Enoch set himself, *S* an alms, to work — *Enoch Arden* 812
and they too smiled, *S* him; — *Pelleas and E.* 97
Scorpion *s* crawling over naked skulls;— — *Demeter and P.* 78
Scorpion-worm Aware by the *s-w* that twists — *Last Tournament* 451
Scotsman Bow'd the spoiler, Bent the *S*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 21
There was the *S* Weary of war. — " 35
numberless numbers, Shipmen and *Scotsmen*. — " 55
Scott (Sir Walter) O great and gallant *S*, — *Bandit's Death* 1
Scoundrel (adj.) seeing what a door for *s* scum I open'd to the West, — *Columbus* 170
Scoundrel (s) stammering '*s*' out of teeth that — *Aylmer's Field* 328
And : in the supple-sliding knee.' — *Sea Dreams* 168
Scour to scream, to burnish, and to *s*, — *Princess* iv 520
Scour'd whistle of the youth who *s* His master's armour; — *Marr. of Geraint* 257
And *s* into the coppices and was lost, — *Geraint and E.* 534

Scourge Mortify Your flesh, like me, with *s's* — *St. S. Stylites* 190
bride Gives her harsh groom for bridal-gift a *s*; — *Princess* v 378
'a *s* am I To lash the treasons of the Table Round.' — *Pelleas and E.* 566
'Heresy.—Penance? 'Fast, Hairshirt and *s*— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 142
some beneath the *s*, Some over-labour'd, — *Columbus* 177
The slave, the *s*, the chain; — *Freedom* 12
Scourged Aurelius Emrys would have *s* thee dead, — *Gareth and L.* 375
Scouring told him, *s* still, 'The sparrow-hawk!' — *Marr. of Geraint* 260
Scout inward raced the *s's* With rumour — *Princess* v 111
is it true what was told by the *s*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 95
Scouted put by, *s* by court and king— — *Columbus* 166
Scowl foreheads drawn in Roman *s's*, — *Princess* vii 129
Scowl'd *s* At their great lord. — *Aylmer's Field* 724
Scrambled Have *s* past those pits of fire, — *St. S. Stylites* 184
Scrap *s's* of thundrous Epic lilted out — *Princess* ii 375
faded rhymes and *s's* of ancient crones, — *Lover's Tale* i 289
With sallow *s's* of manuscript, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 48
a *s*, clipt out of the 'deaths' in a paper, fell. — *The Wreck* 146
Scrape The four-handed mole shall *s*, — *My life is full* 12
Scraped (*See also* **Scrawm'd**) I *s* the lichen from it: — *The Brook* 193
Scraping With strumming and with *s*, — *Amphion* 70
All my poor *s's* from a dozen years Of dust — *Sea Dreams* 77
Scrathy niver swap Owlby an' *S* — *Church-warden, etc.* 44
Scratch (s) save her little finger from a *s* — *Edwin Morris* 63
And every *s* a lance had made upon it, — *Lancelot and E.* 20
Scratch (verb) And *s* the very dead for spite: — *Lit. Squabbles* 8
Would *s* a ragged oval on the sand, — *Gareth and L.* 534
They would *s* him up— — *Rizpah* 59
Scratch'd (*See also* **Scratted**) *S*, bitten blinded, marr'd me — *Last Tournament* 536
Scratted (scratched) he scrawm'd an' *s* my faäce like a cat — *North. Cobbler* 22
'e gied—I be fear'd fur to tell tha 'ow much—fur an owd *s* stoan, — *Village Wife* 47
Scrawl in thy heart the *s* shall play.' — *Sailor Boy* 12
Scrawl'd The butler drank, the steward *s*, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 10
s A 'Miriam' that might seem a 'Muriel'; — *The Ring* 240
Scrawm'd (scraped) he *s* an's cratted my faäce like a cat, — *North. Cobbler* 22
Scream (s) Now to the *s* of a madden'd beach — *Maud I* iii 12
s of that Wood-devil I came to quell!' — *Balin and Balan* 548
S's of a babe in the red-hot palms — *The Dawn* 2
Scream (verb) To tramp, to *s*, to burnish, — *Princess* iv 520
Let the fierce east *s* thro' your eyelet-holes, — *Pelleas and E.* 469
S you are polluted . . . — *Forlorn* 28
Scream'd The parrot *s*, the peacock squall'd, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 12
wives, that laugh'd and *s* against the gulls, — *Pelleas and E.* 89
waked a bird of prey that *s* and past; — *Death of Œnone* 87
Screech'd (shriek'd) an' *s* like a Howl gone wud— — *Owd Rod* 76
Screen (*See also* **Ivy-screen, Quickset-screens**) neither of them stands behind the *s* of thy truth. — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 7
Screw 'Let me *s* thee up a peg: — *Vision of Sin* 87
'*S* not the chord too sharply lest it snap.' — *Aylmer's Field* 469
Scribbled every margin *s*, crost, and cramm'd — *Merlin and V.* 677
S or carved upon the pitiless stone; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 5
Scrimp Master *s's* his haggard semptress of her daily bread, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 221
Scrip lucky rhymes to him were *s* and share, — *The Brook* 4
Scriptur (scripture) them words be i' *S*— — *Owd Rod* 15
Or like tother Hangel i' *S* — " 94
Scripture (*See also* **Scriptur**) he heard his priest Preach an inverted *s*, — *Aylmer's Field* 44
Who reads of begging saints in *S*?' — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 151
woman ruin'd the world, as God's own *s's* tell, — *Charity* 3
was a *S* that rang thro' his head, — *The Dreamer* 2
Scritch Ring sudden *s'es* of the jay, — *My life is full* 20
Scroll (*See also* **Title-scroll**) An open *s*, Before him lay: — *The Poet* 8
But one poor poet's *s*, — " 55
ponder those three hundred *s's* Left by the Teacher, — *Lucretius* 12
The seal was Cupid bent above a *s*, — *Princess* i 242
she crush'd The *s's* together, made a sudden turn — " iv 394
Sun In dexter chief; the *s* 'I follow fame.' — *Merlin and V.* 476
like a serpent, ran a *s* Of letters — *Holy Grail* 170
fiery *s* written over with lamentation and woe. — *Despair* 20
in his hand A *s* of verse— — *Ancient Sage* 6
Scroob'd (scrubbed) es it couldn't be *s* away, — *Village Wife* 39
Scrubbed *See* **Scroob'd**

Scruple brakest thro' the *s* of my bond, *Last Tournament* 565
Scud foam-flakes *s* along the level sand, *D. of F. Women* 39
thro' the gap Glimmer'd the streaming *s*: *Holy Grail* 662
Scudding Of mighty mouth, we *s* past, *The Voyage* 46
Scudding Thro' *s* drifts the rainy Hyades Vext the dim sea: *Ulysses* 10
Scullery whinny shrills From tile to *s*, *Princess v* 453
Scullion (*adj.*) the King hath past his time—My *s* knave! *Gareth and L.* 710
Scullion (*s*) Among the *s's* and the kitchen-knaves, " 154
To serve with *s's* and with kitchen-knaves; " 170
What doest thou, *s*, in my fellowship? " 765
Sir *S*, canst thou use that spit of thine? " 791
I accept thee aught the more, *S*, " 840
She reddening, 'Insolent *s*: I of thee? " 976
'Be not so hardy, *s*, as to slay One nobler " 980
Sculptor Wan *S*, weepest thou to take the cast *Wan Sculptor* 1
Musician, painter, *s*, critic, more: *Princess ii* 178
Sculpture some sweet *s* draped from head to foot, *Princess v* 57
And four great zones of *s*, set betwixt *Holy Grail* 232
Sculptured (*See also* **Weirdly-sculptured**) knights on horse *S*, and deckt in slowly-waning hues. *Gareth and L.* 1195
And darkling felt the *s* ornament *Merlin and V.* 734
Scum scurf of salt, and *s* of dross, *Vision of Sin* 211
a door for scoundrel *s* I open'd to the West, *Columbus* 170
Scurf *s* of salt, and scum of dross, *Vision of Sin* 211
Scurrilous Lightning of the hour, the pun, the *s* tale,— *Aylmer's Field* 441
Two lovers parted by a *s* tale Had quarrell'd, *The Ring* 208
Two lovers parted by no *s* tale— " 427
Scurvy Cholera, *s*, and fever, *Def. of Lucknow* 84
Scymetar bright and sharp As edges of the *s*. *Kate* 12
Scythe The sweep of *s* in morning dew, *In Mem. lxxix* 18
And watch'd the sun blaze on the turning *s*, *Geraint and E.* 252
'Sdeath 'Our land invaded, '*s*! and he himself Your captive, yet my father wills not war: And, '*s*! myself, what care I, war or no? *Princess v* 276
I say she flies too high, '*s*! what of that? " 286
'*S*—and with solemn rites by candle-light— " 292
at once Decides it, '*s*! against my father's will.' " 298
'*S*! but we will send to her,' " 324
'Ida—'*s*! you blame the man; " vi 221
'*S*! I would sooner fight thrice o'er than see it.' " 296
Sea (*See also* **North-sea, Ocean-sea, Red Sea**) *And compass'd by the inviolate s.'* *To the Queen* 36
Ask the *s* At midnight, *Supp. Confessions* 125
Far, far beneath in the abysmal *s*, *The Kraken* 2
Leaning upon the ridged *s*, *The winds, etc.* 2
Down-carolling to the crisped *s*, " 6
ridge Of heaped hills that mound the *s*, *Ode to Memory* 98
Shrill music reach'd them on the middle *s*. *Sea-Fairies* 6
clover-hill swells High over the full-toned *s*: " 15
twang of the golden chords Runs up the ridged *s*. " 39
When Norland winds pipe down the *s*, *Oriana* 91
I hear the roaring of the *s*, " 98
Singing alone Under the *s*, *The Merman* 5
I would kiss them often under the *s*, (repeat) " 15, 34
Soft are the moss-beds under the *s*; " 39
Combin her hair Under the *s*, *The Mermaid* 5
Till that great sea-snake under the *s* " 23
all the mermen under the *s* Would feel their immortality " 28
Whose silvery spikes are nighest the *s*. " 37
Of the bold merry mermen under the *s*; " 42
In the purple twilights under the *s*; " 44
In the branching jaspers under the *s*; " 47
In the hueless mosses under the *s* " 49
Would lean out from the hollow sphere of the *s*, " 54
Your spirit is the calmed *s*, *Margaret* 25
The shadow rushing up the *s*, *Rosalind* 11
With motions of the outer *s*: *Eleanore* 113
And in the middle of the green salt *s* *Mine be the strength* 7
Floats far away into the Northern *s's* " 13
Elsinore Heard the war moan along the distant *s*, *Buonaparte* 10
and past Into deep orange o'er the *s*, *Mariana in the S.* 26
There came a sound as of the *s*; " 86
isled in sudden *s's* of light, My heart, *Fatima* 33
In cataract after cataract to the *s*. *Œnone* 9

Sea (*continued*) to where the sky Dipt down to *s* and sands. *Palace of Art* 32
Or in a clear-wall'd city on the *s*, " 97
plunging *s's* draw backward from the land " 251
hears the low Moan of an unknown *s*; " 280
but evermore Most weary seem'd the *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Vaulted o'er the dark-blue *s*. " *C. S.* 40
wallowing monster spouted his foam-fountains in the *s*. " 107
As thunder-drops fall on a sleeping *s*: *D. of F. Women* 123
And languish for the purple *s's*. *You ask me, why, etc.* 4
And round them *s* and air are dark *Love thou thy land* 63
thou sendest out the man to rule by land and *s*, *England and Amer.* 2
The *s's* that shock thy coast! " 15
battle roll'd Among the mountains by the winter *s*; *M. d'Arthur* 2
isles of winter shock By night, with noises of the northern *s*. 111
And flowery hollows crown'd with summer *s*, 203
alighted from the boat, And breathing of the *s*. *Audley Court* 8
The *s* wastes all: but let me live my life. 51
my heart turn'd from her, as a thorn Turns from the *s*; 55
Beyond the fair green field and eastern *s*. *Love and Duty* 101
like a lane of beams athwart the *s*, *Golden Year* 50
the rainy Hyades Vext the dim *s*: *Ulysses* 11
There gloom the dark broad *s's*. 45
lying in dark-purple spheres of *s*. *Locksley Hall* 164
A light upon the shining *s*— *St. Agnes' Eve* 35
Thought her proud, and fled over the *s*; *Edward Gray* 14
The broad *s's* swell'd to meet the keel, *The Voyage* 13
At times the whole *s* burn'd, 51
Like Heavenly Hope she crown'd the *s*, 70
Flow down, cold rivulet, to the *s*, *A Farewell* 1
The wrinkled *s* beneath him crawls; *The Eagle* 1
And fluted to the morning *s*. *T. E. L.* 24
On thy cold gray stones, O *S*! *Break, break, etc.* 2
At the foot of thy crags, O *S*! 11
From the dread sweep of the down-streaming *s's*: *Enoch Arden* 55
Enoch was abroad on wrathful *s's*, 91
Enoch at times to go by land or *s*; 104
many a rough *s* had he weather'd in her! 145
the *s* is His, The *s* is His: He made it.' 225
but the loneliest in a lonely *s*. 553
And the low moan of leaden-colour'd *s's*. 612
Like fountains of sweet water in the *s*, 803
There came so loud a calling of the *s*, 910
By the long wash of Australasian *s's* *The Brook* 194
This had a rosy *s* of gillyflowers *Aylmer's Field* 139
Never since our bad earth became one *s*, 635
Runs in a river of blood to the sick *s*. 768
with a month's leave given them, to the *s*: *Sea Dreams* 6
Shall Babylon be cast into the *s*; 36
that they saw, the *s*. 80
the *s* roars Ruin: a fearful night!' *Princess v* 248
A full *s* glazed with muffled moonlight, " 428
crystal currents of clear morning *s's*. *iv* 2, 4
Wind of the western *s*, (repeat) " 4
Ask me no more: the moon may draw the *s*; 38
Blot out the slope of *s* from verge to shore, *Con.* 46
the *s's*; A red sail, or a white; 51
God bless the narrow *s* which keeps her off, 70
God bless the narrow *s's*! *Ode on Well.* 84, 90
Was great by land as thou by *s*. (repeat) 155
roughly set His Briton in blown *s's* " 252
while we hear The tides of Music's golden *s* *Third of Feb.* 30
broke them on the land, we drove them on the *s's*. *W. to Alexandra* 1
Sea-king's daughter from over the *s*, 24
Roar as the *s* when he welcomes the land, 28
Bride of the heir of the kings of the *s*— *W. to Marie Alex.* 16
voices of our universal *s* On capes *The Daisy* 92
To lands of summer across the *s*; *Sailor B.* 22
I take my part Of danger on the roaring *s*, *The Isles* 9
Singing, 'And shall it be over the *s's* " 33
a storm never wakes on the lonely *s*, *Minnie and Winnie* 7
Sounds of the great *s* Wander'd about. *Wages* 2
flying by to be lost on an endless *s*— *In Mem. xi* 17
Calm on the *s's*, and silver sleep, " *xvi* 4
To breathe thee over lonely *s's*.

Sea (*continued*) Breaks hither over Indian *s's*, *In Mem.* xxvi 14
The moanings of the homeless *s*, " xxxv 9
From belt to belt of crimson *s's* " lxxxvi 13
The conscience as a *s* at rest: " xcix 12
flew in a dove And brought a summons from the *s*: " cviii 16
On winding stream or distant *s*; " cxv 12
The stillness of the central *s*. " cxxiii 4
Who rest to-night beside the *s* *Con.* 76
better, war! loud war by land and by *s*, *Maud I* i 47
liquid azure bloom of a crescent of *s*, " v 5
Over blowing *s's*, Over *s's* at rest, " xvii 13
the red man's babe Leap, beyond the *s*, " 20
A purer sapphire melts into the *s*. " xviii 52
And trying to pass to the *s*; " xxi 7
Of cataract *s's* that snap *II* ii 26
While I am over the *s*! " 76
Far into the North, and battle, and *s's* of death. " *III* vi 37
held Tintagil castle by the Cornish *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 187
'A doubtful throne is ice on summer *s's*. " 248
two Dropt to the cove, and watch'd the great *s* fall, " 378
Descending in the glory of the *s's* — " 400
To plunge old Merlin in the Arabian *s*; *Gareth and L.* 211
Far over the blue tarns and hazy *s's*, " 480
The buoy that rides at *s*, and dips and springs " 1146
And white sails flying on the yellow *s*; *Merr. of Geraint* 829
But not to goodly hill or yellow *s* " 830
like a shoaling *s* the lovely blue Play'd into green, *Geraint and E.* 688
fell Against the heathen of the Northern *S* " 969
Brought the great faith to Britain over *s's*; *Balin and Balan* 103
one side had *s* And slip and sail and angels " 364
All fighting for a woman on the *s*. *Merlin and V.* 562
Even to the half my realm beyond the *s's*, *Lancelot and E.* 958
(*S* was her wrath, yet working after storm) " 1309
In mine own realm beyond the narrow *s's*, " 1323
A thousand piers ran into the great *S*, *Holy Grail* 503
At once I saw him far on the great *S*, " 510
Strike from the *s*; and from the star there shot " 529
And the *s* rolls, and all the world is warm'd?' " 672
On hill, or plain, at *s*, or flooding ford. " 728
So loud a blast along the shore and *s*, " 796
heapt in mounds and ridges all the *s* Drove like a cataract, " 798
And in the great *s* wash away my sin.' " 806
With chasm-like portals open to the *s*, " 815
moon Thro' the tall oriel on the rolling *s*. " 831
A vision hovering on a *s* of fire, *Pelleas and E.* 52
Makers of nets, and living from the *s*. " 90
served with choice from air, land, stream, and *s*, " 149
flush'd The long low dune, and lazy-plunging *s*. *Last Tournament* 484
gain'd Tintagil, half in *s*, and high on land, " 505
westward-smiling *s's* Watch'd from this tower. " 587
For now the Heathen of the Northern *S*, *Guinevere* 135
strong man-breasted things stood from the *s*, " 246
Of dark Tintagil by the Cornish *s*; " 294
Godless hosts Of heathen swarming o'er the Northern *S*; " 428
The phantom circle of a moaning *s*. *Pass. of Arthur* 87
On the waste sand by the waste *s* they closed. " 92
deathwhite mist slept over sand and *s*; " 95
Save for some whisper of the seething *s's*, " 121
battle roll'd Among the mountains by the winter *s*; " 171
sleep as winter shock By night, with noises of the Northern *S*.
And bowery hollows crown'd with summer *s*, " 309
Thunderless lightnings striking under *s* " 431
Some third-rate isle half-lost among her *s's*? *To the Queen* ii 12
the sloping *s's* Hung in mid-heaven, " 25
breakers of the outer *s* Sank powerless, *Lover's Tale* i 3
down to *s*, and far as eye could ken, " 8
The incorporate blaze of sun and *s*. " 336
nigh the *s* Parting my own loved mountains " 409
the effect weigh'd *s's* upon my head To come my way! " 432
Above the perilous *s's* of Change and Chance; " 660
Knit to some dismal sandbank far at *s*, " 806
Sometimes upon the hills beside the *s* " 809
Hung round with paintings of the *s*, " ii 4
Forthgazing on the waste and open *s*, " 168
" 177

Sea (*continued*) Began to heave upon that painted *s*; *Lover's Tale* i 192
a little silver cloud Over the sounding *s's*: " iii 37
an' [illegible] of him out at *s*, *Sweet Quarrel* 89
wa[illegible]g, the wind over land and *s*— *Rizpah* 1
th[illegible] moan like a man? " 72
'Sea-mash ships of war at *s*! *The Revenge* 3
stars came out far over the summer *s*, 56
sun smiled out far over the summer *s*, 70
And a day less or more At *s* or ashore, 87
s plunged and fell on the shot-shatter'd navy of Spain, 117
the wind Still westward, and the weedy *s's*— *Columbus* 72
The *s's* of our discovering over-roll Him 130
same chains Bound these same bones back thro' the Atlantic *s*, 214
blast blew us out and away thro' a boundless *s*. *V. of Maeldune* 10
their breath met us out on the *s's*, " 37
from the sky to the blue of the *s*; " 46
Plunged head down in the *s*, " 82
sends the hidden sun Down you dark *s*. *De Prof., Two G.* 34
In *s's* of Death and sunless gulfs of Doubt. *Prof. Nov. 19th Cent.* 14
Fleeted his vessel to *s* with the king in it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 60
With stormy light as on a mast at *s*, *Tiresias* 114
a huge *s* smote every soul from the decks of The Falcon *The Wreck* 109
a balmier breeze curl'd over a peacefuller *s*, " 133
she is all alone in the *s*, *Despair* 63
blue of sky and *s*, the green of earth, *Ancient Sage* 41
sailor wrecks at last In ever-silent *s's*; " 137
wish you moaning *s* would rise and burst the shore, *The Flight* 11
about the shuddering wreck the death-white *s* should rave, " 47
he sail'd the *s* to crush the Moslem in his pride; *Lockslev H., Sixty* 29
Leonard early lost at *s*, " 55
backward, forward, in the unmeasureable *s*, " 193
With one gray glimpse of *s*, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 8
Like drops of blood in a dark-gray *s*, *Heavy Brigade* 43
unlaborious earth and oarless *s*; *To Virgil* 20
Dominant over *s* and land. *Helen's Tower* 2
Our own fair isle, the lord of every *s*— *The Fleet* 7
Glorying between *s* and sky, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 18
And drew him over *s* to you *To Marq. of Dufferin* 22
climb'd on all the cliffs of all the *s's*, *Demeter and P.* 83
Trade flying over a thousand *s's* *Vastness* 13
spring slides hither o'er the Southern *s*, *Prog. of Spring* 2
slant *s's* leaning on the mangrove copse, " 76
Mussulman Who flings his bowstring Harem in the *s*, *Romney's R.* 135
Like some old wreck on some indrawing *s*, *St. Telemachus* 44
Then one deep roar as of a breaking *s*, " 67
clash of tides that meet in narrow *s's*— *Akbar's Dream* 58
in blood-red cataracts down to the *s*! *Kapiolani* 12
When I put out to *s*, *Crossing the Bar* 4
Sea-bank I ran down The steepy *s-b*, *Lover's Tale* ii 74
Seabird And the lonely *s* crosses *The Captain* 71
ranged on the rock like white *s-b's* in a row, *V. of Maeldune* 101
Sea-blue Flits by the *s-b* bird of March; *In Mem.* xci 4
Sea-bud under my starry *s-b* crown *The Mermaid* 16
Sea-castle huge *s-c's* heaving upon the weather bow. *The Revenge* 24
Sea-cataract and fell In vast *s-c's*— *Sea Dreams* 54
Sea-circle first indeed Thro' many a fair *s-c*, *Enoch Arden* 542
Sea-cliff the *s-c* pathway broken short, *Merlin and V.* 882
You from the haven Under the *s-s*, *Merlin and the G.* 3
Sea-current *s-c* would sweep us out to the main. *Despair* 51
Sea-dune Some lodge within the waste *s-d's*, *The Flight* 90
Sea-flower Dressing their hair with the white *s-f*; *The Merman* 13
Sea-foam in the *s-f* sway'd a boat, Half-swallow'd in it, *Holy Grail* 802
Sea-framing Ran in and out the long *s-f* caves, *Sea Dreams* 33
Sea-friend Enoch parted with his old *s-f*, *Enoch Arden* 168
Sea-furbelow dimpled flounce of the *s-f* flap, *Sea Dreams* 266
Sea-grove the pale-green *s-g's* straight and high, *The Merman* 19
Sea-hall fill the *s-h's* with a voice of power; " 10
Sea-haze Roll'd a *s-h* and whelm'd the world *Merlin and V.* 232
Sea-home eyes fixt on the lost *s-h*, *Enoch Arden* 672
Sea-king *S-k's* daughter from over the sea, *The Wreck* 126
The *S-k's'* daughter as happy as fair, *W. to Alexandra* 1
Seal *s*, that hung From Allan's watch, " 26
She sent a note, the *s* an *Elle vous suit*, *Dora* 135
Break lock and *s*: betray the trust: *Edwin Morris* 105
You might have won 18

Seal (*continued*) Burst his own wyvern on the *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 516
The *s* was Cupid bent above a scroll, *Princess* i 242
Clasp't on her *s*, my sweet! *Window, The Answer* 2
To dissolve the precious *s* on a bond, *Maud I* xix 45
Stoopt, took, brake *s*, and read it; *Lancelot and E.* 1271
it was a bond and *s* Of friendship, *Lover's Tale* ii 181
Seal (an animal) follow you, as they say The *s* does music; *Princess* iv 456
Sea-lane Revenge ran on thro' a long *s-l* between. *The Revenge* 56
Seal'd Thro' the *s* ear to which a louder one Was all
but silence— *Aylmer's Field* 696
S it with kisses? water'd it with tears? *Œnone* 234
This I *s*: The seal was Cupid bent above a scroll, *Princess* i 241
Knowledge is now no more a fountain *s*: " vi 90
Delivering *s* dispatches which the Head Took half-amazed, " iv 379
since my will *S* not the bond— " v 390
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are *s*: " vii 11
or something *s* The lips of that Evangelist. *In Mem.* xxxi 15
Or *s* within the iron hills? " lvi 20
S her mine from her first sweet breath. *Maud I* xix 41
I had her keep, Like a *s* book, all mention of the grin, *The Ring* 123
Sea-light with a wild *s-l* about his feet, *Guinevere* 242
Sea-line And fixt upon the far *s-l*; *The Voyage* 62
Back to the dark *s-l* Looking, *Maud II* ii 45
Seaman prose O'er books of travell'd *seamen*, *Amphion* 82
the *seamen* Made a gallant crew, *The Captain* 5
set Annie forth in trade With all that *seamen* needed *Enoch Arden* 139
get you a *s's* glass, Spy out my face, " 215
A haunt of brawling *seamen* once, " 697
Mighty *S*, this is he Was great by land *Ode on Well.* 83
Mighty *S*, tender and true, " 134
seem'd to hear Its murmur, as the drowning *s* hears, *Lover's Tale* i 635
only a hundred *seamen* to work the ship *The Revenge* 22
seamen made mock at the mad little craft " 38
the gunner said 'Ay, ay,' but the *seamen* made reply: " 91
Seam'd *S* with the shallow cares of fifty years: *Aylmer's Field* 814
S with an ancient swordcut on the cheek, *Lancelot and E.* 258
Chink'd as you see, and *s*— *Lover's Tale* i 131
Seamew Where now the *s* pipes, *In Mem.* cxv 13
Sear (adj.) (*See also* **Sere**) And woods are *s*, And fires
burn clear, *Window, Winter* 3
Sear (verb) And let my lady *s* the stump for him, *Pelleas and E.* 339
leaf rejoice in the frost that *s's* it at night; *The Wreck* 20
Search (s) burst away In *s* of stream or fount, *Enoch Arden* 635
To seek him, and had wearied of the *s*. *Lancelot and E.* 631
went in *s* of thee Thro' many a palace, *Demeter and P.* 54
after hours of *s* and doubt and threats, *The Ring* 278
Search (verb) 'To *s* thro' all I felt or saw, *Two Voices* 139
To *s* a meaning for the song, *Day Dm., L'Envoi* 35
But it is thou whom I *s* from temple to temple. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 6
Searching *See* **Spirit-searching**
Sear'd *S* by the close ecliptic, *Aylmer's Field* 193
foreheads grimed with smoke, and *s*, *Holy Grail* 265
Seaver The woods are all the *s*, *Window, Winter* 14
Sea-smoke upjetted in spirts of wild *s-s*, *Sea Dreams* 52
Sea-snake Till that great *s-s* under the sea *The Mermaid* 23
Season *knew the s's when to take Occasion* *To the Queen* 30
Will thirty *s's* render plain *Two Voices* 82
Power fitted to the *s*; *Œnone* 123
And in its *s* bring the law; *Love thou thy land* 32
It is a stormy *s*.' *The Goose* 8
I heard the watchman peal The sliding *s*: *Gardener's D.* 183
Then touch'd upon the game, how scarce it was This *s*; *Audley Court* 33
Are but as poets' *s's* when they flower, *Golden Year* 28
Thro' all the *s* of the golden year. " 36
Old writers push'd the happy *s* back,— " 66
In divers *s's*, divers climes; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 18
We circle with the *s's*. *Will Water.* 64
The sunny and the rainy *s's* came and went *Enoch Arden* 623
But subject to the *s* or the mood, *Aylmer's Field* 71
The meteor of a splendid *s*, " 205
yet out of *s*, thus I woo thee roughly, *Lucretius* 271
the cube and square Were out of *s*: *Princess, Pro.* 181
And mix the *s's* and the golden hours; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 36
The *s's* bring the flower again, *In Mem.* ii 5
And, crown'd with all the *s* lent. " xxii 6

Season (*continued*) No joy the blowing *s* gives, *In Mem.* xxxviii 5
break At *s's* thro' the gilded pale: " cxi 8
But served the *s's* that may rise; " cxiii 4
Like things of the *s* gay, like the bountiful *s* bland, *Maud I* iv 3
That blow by night, when the *s* is good, " II v 75
Fixt in her will, and so the *s's* went. *Merlin and V.* 188
'to pluck the flower in *s*,' " 722
all men's hearts became Clean for a *s*, *Holy Grail* 91
with living waters in the change Of *s's*: *Pelleas and E.* 512
birds that change Their *s* in the night *Pass. of Arthur* 39
such a one As dawns but once a *s*. *Lover's Tale* i 300
BANNER of England, not for a *s*, *Def. of Lucknow* 1
leaves possess the *s* in their turn, *Prog. of Spring* 107
O yes! I hired you for a *s* there, *Romney's R.* 20
Season'd Which bears a *s* brain about, *Will Water.* 85
Season-earlier cool as these, Tho' *s-e*. *Balin and Balan* 271
Sea-sounding sad *s-s* wastes of Lyonesse— *Merlin and V.* 74
Sea-sunset *s-s* glorying round her hair *Last Tournament* 508
Seat (s) downward to her *s* from the upper cliff. *Œnone* 22
Rest in a happy place and quiet *s's* " 131
had cast the curtains of their *s* aside— *Aylmer's Field* 803
and lady friends From neighbour *s's*: *Princess, Pro.* 98
part reel'd but kept their *s's*: " v 490
no quiet *s's* of the just, *Wages* 8
freedom in her regal *s* Of England; *In Mem.* cxi 11
mine is the firmer *s*, The truer lance: *Lancelot and E.* 46
prone from off her *s* she fell, *Guinevere* 414
Pluck the mighty from their *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 133
since he would sit on a Prophet's *s*, *Dead Prophet* 53
I sprang from my *s*, I wept, *Charity* 37
Seat (verb) we will *s* you highest: *Princess* vi 159
To *s* you sole upon my pedestal Of worship— *Merlin and V.* 878
Then waving as a sign to *s* ourselves, *Lover's Tale* iv 320
Seated (*See also* **Deep-seated**) but Annie, *s* with her grief, *Enoch Arden* 280
Then, *s* on a serpent-rooted beech, *The brook* 135
Laurence Aylmer, *s* on a stile In the long hedge, " 197
the king, the queen Bad me be *s*, *Columbus* 11
he was *s*—speaking aloud To women, *The Wreck* 48
Angel *s* in the vacant tomb. *Locksley H., Sixty* 278
Blessing his field, or *s* in the dusk Of even, *Demeter and P.* 125
When *s* on a rock, and foot to foot *Romney's R.* 75
Seating And, *s* Gareth at another board, *Gareth and L.* 871
Sea-village Yonder lies our young *s-v*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 245
Sea-voice sent a deep *s-v* thro' all the land, *Guinevere* 247
Seaward Your cannons moulder on the *s* wall; *Ode on Well* 173
Seaward-bound *s-b* for health they gain'd a coast. *Sea Dreams* 16
Seaward-gazing in a *s-g* mountain-gorge They built, *Enoch Arden* 558
all day long Sat often in the *s-g* gorge, " 589
Sea-water The salt *s-w* passes by, *In Mem.* xix 6
Sea-wave voice of the long *s-w* as it swell'd *Maud I* xiv 31
Sea-wind and over them the *s-w* sang Shrill, *M. d'Arthur* 48
and over them the *s-w* sang Shrill, *Pass. of Arthur* 216
sounds of joy That came on the *s-w*. *Lover's Tale* i 326
Sea-wold On the broad *s-w's* in the crimson shells, *The Mermaid* 36
Seaworm lie Battening upon huge *s's* *The Kraken* 12
Sea-worthy The vessel scarce *s-w*; *Enoch Arden* 656
Of others their old craft *s* still, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 3
Second (adj.) A *s* voice was at mine ear, *Two Voices* 127
Is bodied forth the *s* whole. *Love thou thy land* 66
And hid Excalibur the *s* time, *M. d'Arthur* 111
'Tis like the *s* world to us that live; *Golden Year* 56
And o'er her *s* father stoopt a girl, *Enoch Arden* 747
Yet the sad mother, for the *s* death *Aylmer's Field* 604
But when the *s* Christmas came, escaped His keepers, " 838
Is it so true that *s* thoughts are best? *Sea Dreams* 65
I find you here but in the *s* place, *Princess* iii 157
and you me Your *s* mother: " iv 297
'The *s* two: they wait,' he said, 'pass on;' " v 4
Less prosperously the *s* suit obtain'd At first with Psyche. " vi 71
We flung the burthen of the *s* James. *Third of Feb.* 28
And unto me no *s* friend. *In Mem.* vi 44
Beyond the *s* birth of Death. " xiv 16
If, in thy *s* state sublime, " lxi 1
She is the *s*, not the first " cxiv 16
When he comes to the *s* corpse in the pit? *Maud II* v 88

Second (adj.) (*continued*) The *s* brother in their fool's parable— *Gareth and L.* 1004
So when they touch'd the *s* river-loop, " 1025
To seek a *s* favour at his hands. *Marr. of Geraint* 626
Then went Sir Bedivere the *s* time *Pass. of Arthur* 250
And hid Excalibur the *s* time, " 279
Obedient to her *s* master now; *Lover's Tale iv* 343
You'll make her its *s* mother! *First Quarrel* 71
and in the *s* year was born A *s*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 269
Felt within themselves the sacred passion of the *s* life. *Locksley H., Sixty* 68
No *s* cloudless honeymoon was mine. *The Ring* 382

Second (s) ashes and all fire again Thrice in a *s*, *Lover's Tale iv* 324

Second-hand fit us like a nature *s-h*; *Walk to the Mail* 65

Second-sight The *s-s* of some Astræan age, *Princess ii* 443

Secret (adj.) From many a wondrous grot and *s* cell *The Kraken* 8
Only they saw thee from the *s* shrine *Alexander* 13
and close it up With *s* death for ever, *Wan Sculptor* 13
and made appear Still-lighted in a *s* shrine, *Mariana in the S.* 18
'Yet,' said the *s* voice, 'some time, Sooner or later, *Two Voices* 64
'But heard, by *s* transport led, " 214
doors that bar The *s* bridal chambers of the heart, *Gardener's D.* 249
Then by some *s* shrine I ride; *Sir Galahad* 29
S wrath like smother'd fuel Burnt in each man's blood. *The Captain* 15
And *s* laughter tickled all my soul. *Princess iv* 267
considering everywhere Her *s* meaning in her deeds, *In Mem. lv* 10
A *s* sweetness in the stream, " *lxiv* 20
Thy passion clasps a *s* joy: " *lxxxviii* 8
all as soon as born Deliver'd at a *s* postern-gate *Com. of Arthur* 213
She answer'd, 'These be *s* things,' " 318
That God hath told the King a *s* word. " 489
In whom high God hath breathed a *s* thing. " 501
A strange knee rustle thro' her *s* reeds, *Balin and Balan* 354
This fair wife-worship cloaks a *s* shame? " 360
To spy some *s* scandal if he might, *Guinevere* 26
Shut in the *s* chambers of the rock. *Lover's Tale i* 521
and not rather A sacred, *s*, unapproached woe, 679
Then Julian made a *s* sign to me " *iv* 284
strange dream to me To mind me of the *s* vow I made *Columbus* 92
There in a *s* olive-glade I saw Pallas Athene *Tiresias* 39
Wild flowers of the *s* woods, *The Flight* 82
Patient—the *s* splendour of the brooks. *Prog. of Spring* 21

Secret (s) (*See also* **Party-secret**) What know we of the *s* of a man? *Walk. to the Mail* 104
On *s's* of the brain, the stars, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 11
'But keep the *s* for your life, *Lady Clare* 34
'But keep the *s* all ye can.' " 42
'Woman, I have a *s*—only swear, *Enoch Arden* 837
abyss Of science, and the *s's* of the mind: *Princess ii* 177
the snake, My *s*, seem'd to stir within my breast; " *iii* 44
And holy *s's* of this microcosm. " 313
S's of the sullen mine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 16
charms Her *s* from the latest moon?' *In Mem. xxi* 20
And all the *s* of the Spring " *xxiii* 19
He reads the *s* of the star, " *xxvii* 22
after-years Will learn the *s* of our Arthur's birth.' *Com. of Arthur* 159
learnt their elemental *s's*, powers And forces; *Merlin and V.* 632
familiar friend Might well have kept his *s*. *Lancelot and E.* 593
her heart's sad *s* blazed itself In the heart's colours " 836
And every homely *s* in their hearts, *Holy Grail* 552
kept our holy faith among her kin In *s*, " 698
For all the *s* of her inmost heart, *Lover's Tale i* 588
Not know? with such a *s* to be known. " *iv* 121
and the *s* of the Gods. *Tiresias* 8

Secretest with echoing feet he threaded The *s* walks of fame; *The Poet* 10

Sect I care not what the *s's* may brawl. *Palace of Art* 210
To cleave a creed in *s's* and cries, *In Mem. cxxviii* 15
every splinter'd fraction of a *s* Will clamour *Akbar's Dream* 33

Sector on whom The *s* emancipation turns Of half this world, *Princess ii* 289
lighten thro' The *s* abyss to come, *In Mem. lxxvi* 6

Secure And in their double love *s*, *Two Voices* 418
Lie still, dry dust, *s* of change. *To J. S.* 76
as from men *s* Amid their marshes, *Last Tournament* 426

Secure (*continued*) look down and up, Serene, *s*; *Early Spring* 28

Sedate The chancellor, *s* and vain, *Day-Dm., Revival* 29

Sedge whisper'd 'Asses' ears,' among the *s*, *Princess ii* 113

Seduced harlot-like *S* me from you, *Romney's R.* 116

See (*See also* **Seek**) *S*! our friends are all forsaking *All Things will Die* 18
For even and morn Ye will never *s* Thro' eternity. " 45
Hither, come hither and *s*; *Sea-Fairies* 28
thro' the windows we shall *s* The nakedness *Deserted House* 10
I *s* thy beauty gradually unfold, *Eleanore* 70
I seem to *s* Thought folded over thought, " 83
I *s* thee roam, with tresses unconfined, " 122
as far on as eye could *s*. *If I were loved* 14
Thine eyes so wept that they could hardly *s*; *The Bridesmaid* 2
There she *s's* the highway near *L. of Shalott ii* 13
Like to some branch of stars we *s* " *iii* 11
'Still *s's* the sacred morning spread *Two Voices* 80
'I *s* the end, and know the good.' " 432
You scarce could *s* the grass for flowers. " 453
I *s* the wealthy miller yet, *Miller's D.* 1
In yonder chair I *s* him sit, " 9
I *s* his gray eyes twinkle yet At his own jest— " 11
And *s* the minnows everywhere In crystal eddies " 51
The doubt my mother would not *s*; " 154
and *s* thy Paris judge of Gods.' *Œnone* 90
never more Shall lone Œnone *s* the morning mist Sweep thro' them; never *s* them overlaid With narrow moon-lit slips 216
O happy heaven, how canst thou *s* my face? 236
I dimly *s* My far-off doubtful purpose, " 250
O the Earl was fair to *s*! (repeat) *The Sisters* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
Houris bow'd to *s* The dying Islamite, *Palace of Art* 102
Which you had hardly cared to *s*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 32
whom think ye should I *s*, *May Queen* 13
you'll be there too, mother, to *s* me made the Queen; " 26
I would *s* the sun rise upon the glad New-year. (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
It is the last New-Year that I shall ever *s*, " 3
never *s* The blossom on the blackthorn, " 7
I long to *s* a flower so before the day I die. " 16
never *s* me more in the long gray fields " 26
And you'll come sometimes and *s* me " 30
Tho' you'll not *s* me, mother, " 38
s me carried out from the threshold of the door; " 42
Don't let Effie come to *s* me " 43
hear and *s* the far-off sparkling brine, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 98
Waiting to *s* me die, *D. of F. Women* 112
O me, that I should ever *s* the light! " 254
He will not *s* the dawn of day. *D. of the O. Year* 11
A jollier year we shall not *s*. " 20
To *s* him die, across the waste " 30
I will *s* before I die The palms and temples *You ask me, why, etc.* 27
Watch what I *s*, and lightly bring thee word.' *M. d'Arthur* 44
I *s* thee what thou art, " 123
'Now *s* I by thine eyes that this is done. 149
Nor shall *s*, here or elsewhere, till I die, 154
now I *s* the true old times are dead, 229
If thou should'st never *s* my face again, 246
in itself the day we went To *s* her. *Gardener's D.* 76
I would wish to *s* My grandchild on my knees before I die: *Dora* 12
he may *s* the boy, And bless him " 69
Allan said, 'I *s* it is a trick Got up betwixt you " 95
But go you hence, and never *s* me more.' " 100
He says that he will never *s* me more.' " 116
Whose house is that I *s*? *Walk. to the Mail* 11
eyes Should *s* the raw mechanic's bloody thumbs " 75
I *s* the moulder'd Abbey-walls, *Talking Oak* 3
when I *s* the woodman lift His axe to slay my kin. " 235
Then not to dare to *s*! *Love and Duty* 38
And *s* the great Achilles, whom we knew. *Ulysses* 64
Thou seest all things, thou wilt *s* my grave: *Tithonus* 73
far as human eye could *s*; (repeat) *Locksley Hall* 15, 119
O, I *s* thee old and formal, " [redacted]
S's in heaven the light of London " 114
O, I *s* the crescent promise " 187
And loathed to *s* them overtax'd; *Godiva* 9

See (*continued*) heads upon the spout Had cunning eyes to *s*: *Godiva* 57
To *s* you dreaming—and, behind, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 7
And *s* the vision that I saw, " 14
That lets thee neither hear nor *s*: " *L'Envoi* 52
And wasn't it a sight to *s*, *Amphion* 49
'Let us *s* these handsome houses *L. of Burleigh* 23
S's whatever fair and splendid " 27
S's a mansion more majestic " 45
S that sheets are on my bed; *Vision of Sin* 68
To *s* his children leading evermore *Enoch Arden* 115
'Surely,' said Philip, 'I may *s* her now, " 275
not to *s* the world—For pleasure?— " 297
I grieve to *s* you poor and wanting help: " 406
'Yes, if the nuts' he said 'be ripe again: Come out and *s*.' " 460
what he fain had seen He could not *s*, " 581
His hopes to *s* his own, " 624
Enoch yearn'd to *s* her face again; " 717
S thro' the gray skirts of a lifting squall " 829
Not to reveal it, till you *s* me dead.' " 839
'*S* your bairns before you go! " 870
I charge you now, When you shall *s* her, " 878
But if my children care to *s* me dead, " 888
for I shall *s* him, My babe in bliss: " 897
when you *s* her—but you shall not *s* her— *Aylmer's Feld* 309
like one that *s's* his own excess, " 400
Now I *s* My dream was Life; *Sea Dreams* 136
Grave, florid, stern, as far as eye could *s*, " 219
Whom all the pines of Ida shook to *s* *Lucretius* 86
nor knows he what he *s's*; " 132
he *s's* not, nor at all can tell " 145
they *s* no men, Not ev'n her brother Arac, *Princess* i 152
I am sad and glad To *s* you, Florian. " ii 307
I know the substance when I *s* it. " 413
She *s's* herself in every woman else, " iii 110
he could not *s* The bird of passage flying " 209
More miserable than she that has a son And *s's* him err: " 261
That we might *s* our own work out, " 270
As parts, can *s* but parts, now this, " 327
A man I came to *s* you: " iv 441
He *s's* his brood about thy knee; " 582
My one sweet child, whom I shall *s* no more! " v 83
I know not what—and ours shall *s* us friends. " 228
'*S* that there be no traitors in your camp: " 425
S now, tho' yourself Be dazzled by the wildfire " 440
yet she *s's* me fight, Yea, let her *s* me fall! " 516
I would sooner fight thrice o'er than *s* it.' " vi 226
'But *s* that some one with authority " 236
s how you stand Stiff as Lot's wife, " 240
now should men *s* Two women faster welded " 352
and *s's* a great black cloud Drag inward from the deeps, " vii 36
Far on in summers that we shall not *s*: *Ode on Well.* 234
Whom we *s* not we revere; " 245
S, empire upon empire smiles to-day, *W. to Marie Alex.* 33
Perhaps I shall *s* him the sooner, *Grandmother* 16
Willy,—he didn't *s* me,— " 42
I shall *s* him another morn: " 67
for I couldn abeär to *s* it. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 64
run oop to the brig, an' that thou'll live to *s*; " *N. S.* 55
Godfather, come and *s* your boy: *To F. D. Maurice* 2
It *s's* itself from thatch to base *Requiescat* 3
I *s* the place where thou wilt lie. *Sailor Boy* 8
And men will live to *s* it. *Spiteful Letter* 18
all we have power to *s* is a straight staff *High. Pantheism* 16
and the eye of man cannot *s*; " 17
if we could *s* and hear, this Vision— " 18
S they sit, they hide their faces, *Boädicea* 51
For knowledge is of things we *s*; *In Mem., Pro.* 22
For he will *s* them on to-night; " vi 33
My Arthur, whom I shall not *s* " ix 17
I *s* the cabin-window bright; " x 3
I *s* the sailor at the wheel. " 4
And *s* the sails at distance rise, " xii 11
Tears of the widower, when he *s's* A late-lost form " xiii 1
Should *s* thy passengers in rank " xiv 6
The dust of him I shall not *s* " xvii 19

See (*continued*) spirits sink To *s* the vacant chair, *In Mem.* xx 19
bore thee where I could not *s* " xxii 17
s Within the green the moulder'd tree, " xxvi 6
that eye foresee Or *s* (in Him is no before) " 10
And finds 'I am not what I *s*, " xlv 7
S with clear eye some hidden shame " li 7
I cannot *s* the features right, " lxx 1
I *s* thee what thou art, and know " lxxiv 6
But there is more than I can *s*, " 9
I *s* thee sitting crown'd with good, " lxxxv 5
I *s* their unborn faces shine " 19
I *s* myself an honour'd guest, " 21
To *s* the rooms in which he dwelt. " lxxxvii 16
I shall not *s* thee. Dare I say " xcvi 1
He *s's* himself in all he *s's*. " xcvii 4
You leave us: you will *s* the Rhine, " xcviii 1
I have not seen, I will not *s* Vienna; " 11
For those that here we *s* no more; " cvi 10
I *s* Betwixt the black fronts " cx 5
That *s's* the course of human things. " cxxviii 4
I *s* in part That all, as in some piece " 22
I *s* her pass like a light; *Maud I* iv 11
And I *s* my Dread coming down, " xvi 8
I *s* her there, Bright English lily, " xix 54
I *s* she cannot but love him, " 69
your true lover may *s* Your glory also, " xx 47
S what a lovely shell, " II ii 1
For one short hour to *s* The souls we loved, " iv 14
S, there is one of us sobbing, " v 30
we *s* him as he moved, How modest, *Ded. of Idylls* 17
shout of one who *s's* To one who sins, *Com. of Arthur* 117
but turn the blade and ye shall *s*, " 303
now of late I *s* him less and less, " 356
nor *s's*, nor hears, nor speaks, nor knows. *Gareth and L.* 81
And I shall *s* the jousts. " 166
come to *s* The glories of our King: " 243
thou mockest me, And all that *s* thee, " 290
For *s* ye not how weak and hungerworn I seem— " 443
but *s* thou to it That thine own fineness, " 475
and *s* Far as thou mayest, he be nor ta'en nor slain.' " 585
S to the foe within! bridge, ford, beset By bandits, " 594
S that he fall not on thee suddenly, " 921
S thou crave His pardon for thy breaking of his laws. " 965
S thou have not now Larded thy last, " 1083
S now, sworn have I, " 1292
I *s* thee maim'd, Mangled: " 1326
And *s* my dear lord wounded in the strife, *Marr. of Geraint* 103
I *s* her Weeping for some gay knight in Arthur's hall.' " 117
Queen petition'd for his leave To *s* the hunt, " 155
I but come like you to *s* the hunt, " 179
To noble hearts who *s* but acts of wrong: " 438
Nor can *s* elsewhere, anything so fair. " 499
my pride Is broken down, for Enid *s's* my fall!' " 590
while she thought 'They will not *s* me,' " 666
I *s* my princess as I *s* her now, " 752
That other, where we *s* as we are seen! *Geraint and E.* 7
Yourself shall *s* my vigour is not lost.' " 82
how is it I *s* you here? " 309
I *s* with joy, Ye sit apart, " 320
What thing soever ye may hear, or *s*, Or fancy " 415
I *s* the danger which you cannot *s*: " 421
it makes me mad to *s* you weep. " 616
'Girl for I *s* ye scorn my courtesies, " 671
For *s* ye not my gentlewomen here, " 682
Which *s's* the trapper coming thro' the wood. " 724
eyes As not to *s* before them on the path, " 773
but *s*, or proven or not, *Balin and Balan* 39
'Let who goes before me, *s* He do not fall behind me: " 134
sighs to *s* the peak Sun-flush'd, " 165
emblems drew mine eyes—away: For *s*, how perfect-pure! " 236
'Queen? subject? but I *s* not what I *s*. " 281
they fail to *s* This fair wife-worship " 359
S, yonder lies one dead within the wood. " 466
S now, I set thee high on vantage ground, " 534

See (*continued*) *S* what I *s*, be thou where I have been, *Balin and Balan* 572
I scarce can *s* thee now. Goodnight!
I *s* thee now no more. " 621
Nor could he *s* but him who wrought the charm " 624
s you not, dear love, That such a mood as that, *Merlin and V.* 212
that no man could *s* her more, " 324
S's what his fr'e bride is and does, " 642
s Her godlike head crown'd with spiritual fire, " 782
ask you not to *s* the shield he left, " 836
an ye will it let me *s* the shield.' *Lancelot and E.* 653
'Going? and we shall never *s* you more. " 661
to *s* your face, To serve you, " 926
'Not to be with you, not to *s* your face— " 938
To *s* that she be buried worshipfully.' " 946
to *s* The maiden buried, not as one unknown, " 1329
if a man Could touch or *s* it, he was heal'd " 1333
for thou shalt *s* what I have seen, *Holy Grail* 55
none might *s* who bare it, and it past. " 160
But since I did not *s* the Holy Thing, " 190
What go ye into the wilderness to *s*?' " 281
one hath seen, and all the blind will *s*. " 287
what thy sister taught me first to *s*, " 313
thou shalt *s* the vision when I go.' " 469
On either hand, as far as eye could *s*, " 484
Which never eyes on earth again shall *s*. " 498
if ever loyal man and true Could *s* it, " 532
cannot *s* for slime, Slime of the ditch: " 757
could I touch or *s* the Holy Grail " 771
Being too blind to have desire to *s*. " 779
'*S*! look at mine! but wilt thou fight " 872
Content am I so that I *s* thy face But once a day: *Pelleas and E.* 127
from the vermin that he *s's* Before him, " 243
V... not yourself: ye will not *s* me more.' " 285
Thus to be bounden, so to *s* her face, " 304
Let me be bounden, I shall *s* her face; " 326
S, the hand Wherewith thou takest this, " 331
Tuwhoo! do ye *s* it? do ye *s* the star?' *Last Tournament* 192
'Nay, nor will: I *s* it and hear. " 346
shape Of one that in them *s's* himself, " 348
forgotten all in my strong joy To *s* thee— " 370
Who *s* your tender grace and stateliness. " 583
sworn never to *s* him more, To *s* him more.' *Guinevere* 190
pity almost makes me die To *s* thee, " 376
Never lie by thy side; *s* thee no more— " 535
I might *s* his face, and not be seen.' " 579
so she did not *s* the face, " 588
now I *s* thee what thou art, " 595
We needs must love the highest when we *s* it, " 648
And have not power to *s* it as it is: " 660
because we *s* not to the close;— *Pass. of Arthur* 20
one last act of knighthood shalt thou *s* " 21
Watch what I *s*, and lightly bring thee word.' " 163
I *s* thee what thou art, " 212
'Now *s* I by thine eyes that this is done. " 291
Nor shall *s*, here or elsewhere, till I die, " 317
now I *s* the true old times are dead, " 322
thou should'st never *s* my face again, " 397
S, sirs, Even now the Goddess of the Past, " 414
Chink'd as you *s*, and seam'd— *Lover's Tale* i 15
Waiting to *s* some blessed shape in heaven, " 131
From that time forth I would not *s* her more; " 312
in her you *s* That faithful servant " ii 1
to *s* if work could be found; " iv 341
When I cannot *s* my own hand, *First Quarrel* 44
Couldn't *s* 'im, we 'eärd 'im *Rizpah* 7
'Doesn't tha *s* 'im, she axes, 'fur I can *s* 'im?' *North. Cobbler* 47
For *s*—this wine—the grape from whence " 49
That time I did not *s*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 61
when she thought I did not *s*— " 90
The Lord has so much to *s* to! " 166
and we went to *s* to the child. *In the Child Hosp.* 57
perchance the neighbours round May *s*, " 68
Whom yet I *s* as there you sit *Achilles over the T.* 13
strange hope to *s* the nearer God. *To E. Fitzgerald* 5
eyes, that cannot *s* thine own, *S* this, *Tiresias* 29
" 108

See (*continued*) *S*, we were nursed in the drear night-fold *Despair* 21
s's and stirs the surface-shadow " 28
s's the Best that glimmers thro' the Worst, *Ancient Sage* 38
Who *s* not what they do?' " 72
s The high-heaven dawn of more than mortal day " 81
waken every morning to that face I loathe to *s*: " 283
And *s* the ships from out the West *The Flight* 8
I seem to *s* a new-dug grave up yonder by the yew! " 91
people 'ud *s* it that wint in to mass— " 98
Thou *s's* that i' spite o' the men *Tomorrow* 74
guide us thro' the days I shall not *s*? *Spinster's S's.* 11
whence you *s* the Locksley tower, *Locksley H., Sixty* 158
and even where you *s* her now— " 176
We should *s* the Globe we groan in, " 179
Man or Mind that *s's* a shadow " 188
those about us whom we neither *s* nor name, " 196
s the highest Human Nature is divine. " 272
But scarce could *s*, as now we *s*, " 276
all in vain As far as man can *s*, *Epilogue* 48
Shall we *s* to it, I and you? " 69
'*S*, what a little heart,' she said, *Dead Prophet* 52
both our Houses, may they *s* Beyond the borough " 75
those gilt gauds men-children swarm to *s*. *Hands all Round* 27
For, *s*, thy foot has touch'd it; *To W. C. Macready* 11
Will *s* me by the landmark far away, *Demeter and P.* 48
s no more The Stone, the Wheel, " 124
I couldn't *s* fur the smoäke " 149
not shown To dazzle all that *s* them? *Owd Roä* 87
that *s's* A thousand squares of corn and meadow, *The Ring* 144
and cried 'I *s* him, Io t'amo, Io t'amo.' " 148
'*S*!—Found in a chink of that old moulder'd floor!' " 223
and *s* beneath our feet The mist of autumn " 279
In all the world my dear one *s's* but you— " 328
as a man Who *s's* his face in water, " 364
till she *s's* Her maiden coming like a Queen, " 370
He *s's* me, waves me from him, " 479
and weeping scarce could *s*; *Happy* 19
S, I sinn'd but for a moment. " 54
And *s* my cedar green, and there My giant ilex " 85
gladly *s* I thro' the wavering flakes *To Ulysses* 17
Beyond the darker hour to *s* the bright, *Prog. of Spring* 29
The best in me that *s's* the worst in me, And groans " 88
to *s* it, finds no comfort there.
S, there is hardly a daisy. *Romney's R.* 44
O God in every temple I *s* people that *s* thee, *The Throstle* 12
once again we *s* thee rise. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
Sir, do you *s* this dagger? *Hymn* 1
He *s's* not her like anywhere in this pitiless world *Bandit's Death* 5
And *s* and shape and do. *Charity* 43
I hope to *s* my Pilot face to face *Mechanophilus* 4
Seeä (see) when they *s's* ma a passin' boy, *Crossing the Bar* 15
if tha *s's* 'im an' smells 'im *N. Farmer, O. S.* 53
I browt what tha *s's* stannin' theer, *North. Cobbler* 66
Seek'd (saw) *S* her todaäy goä by— " 70
[redacted] I *s* that our Sally went läämed *N. Farmer, N. S.* 13
S nobbut the smile o' the sun *North. Cobbler* 39
Seeäd (seed) an' some on it down i' *s*. " 50
Seeädin' (seeding) wool of a thistle a-flyin' an' *s* tha *N. Farmer, O. S.* 40
haäted to see;
Seeäm (seem) 'E *s's* naw moor nor watter, *Spinster's S's.* 79
Seeäm'd (seemed) an' *s* as blind as a poop, *North. Cobbler* 76
Seed (*See also* **Arrow-seed, Seeäd**) having sown some *Owd Roä* 101
generous *s*,
Sow the *s*, and reap the harvest *Two Voices* 143
Bear *s* of men and growth of minds. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
That sought to sow themselves like winged *s's*, *Love thou thy land* 20
Not only we, the latest *s* of Time, *Gardener's D.* 65
Nor cared for *s* or scion! *Godiva* 5
The vilest herb that runs to *s* *Amphion* 12
But in my words were *s's* of fire. " 95
and thus a noble scheme Grew up from *s* *The Letters* 28
the *s*, The little *s* they laugh'd at in the dark, *Princess iv* 310
save the one true *s* of freedom sown " vi 33
Once in a golden hour I cast to earth a *s*. *Ode on Well.* 162
thieves from o'er the wall Stole the *s* by night. *The Flower* 2
" 12

Seed (*continued*) For all have got the *s*. — *The Flower* 20
And finding that of fifty *s's* — *In Mem. lv* 11
This bitter *s* among mankind; — " *xc* 4
Ray round with flames her disk of *s*, — " *ci* 6
Long sleeps the summer in the *s*; — " *cv* 26
is but *s* Of what in them is flower — " *Con.* 135
three gray linnets wrangle for the *s*: — *Guinevere* 255
winds, Laden with thistledown and *s's* — *Lover's Tale* ii 13
Eastern gauze With *s's* of gold— — " *iv* 292
for I loathe The *s* of Cadmus— — *Tiresias* 117
Daughter of the *s* of Cain, — *Forlorn* 39
Accomplish that blind model in the *s*, — *Prog. of Spring* 114
Seed (saw) nor 'e niver not *s* to owt, — *Village Wife* 51
but Robby I *s* thruf ya theere. — *Spinster's S's.* 14
Fur I *s* that Steevie wur coomin', — " 40
fur I *s* that it couldn't be, — " 47
Fur I *s* the beck coomin' down — *Owd Roä* 40
I *s* at 'is faäce wur as red as the Yule-block — " 56
then I *s* 'er a-cryin', I did. — " 80
'at summun *s* i' the flaäme, — " 94
Ay, an' ya *s* the Bishop. — *Church-warden, etc.* 17
An' keeäper 'e *s* ya an roon'd, — " 28
Seed (seen) I niver ha *s* it sa white wi' the Maäy — *Village Wife* 80
An' they niver 'ed *s* sich ivin' — *Owd Roä* 26
See'd (saw) white wi' the Maäy es I *s* it to-year— — *Village Wife* 80
See'd (seen) booöks, I ha' *s* 'em, belong'd to the Squire, — " 71
Seeded Across the silent *s* meadow-grass Borne, — *Pelleas and E.* 561
Seeding *See* **Seedin'**
Seedling as Nature packs Her blossom or her *s*, — *Enoch Arden* 179
Seedsman *s*, rapt Upon the teeming harvest, — *Golden Year* 70
Seeing (*See also* **All-seeing**) *S* all his own mischance— — *L. of Shalott* iv 12
s men, in power Only, are likest gods, — *Œnone* 129
s not That Beauty, Good, and Knowledge, *To* ——, — *With Pal. of Art* 9
Averill *s* How low his brother's mood had fallen, — *Aylmer's Field* 403
we should find the land Worth *s*; — *Princess* iii 172
S I saw not, hearing not I heard: — " *vi* 19
s either sex alone Is half itself, — " *vii* 301
And our *s* is not sight. — *Voice and the P.* 36
S his gewgaw castle shine, — *Maud I x* 18
her men, *S* the mighty swarm about their walls, — *Com. of Arthur* 200
S that ye be grown too weak and old — " 511
s the city is built To music, — *Gareth and L.* 276
s he hath sent us cloth of gold, — " 428
s who had work'd Lustier than any, — " 695
And *s* now thy words are fair, — " 1181
S he never rides abroad by day; — " 1334
And all the three were silent *s*, — " 1362
And *s* them so tender and so close, — *Marr. of Geraint* 22
And *s* one so gay in purple silks, — " 284
And *s* her so sweet and serviceable, — " 393
s I have sworn That I will break his pride — " 423
Danced in his bosom, *s* better days. — " 505
Then *s* cloud upon the mother's brow, — " 777
Arthur *s* ask'd 'Tell me your names; — *Balin and Balan* 49
s that thy realm Hath prosper'd in the name of Christ, — " 98
Balin first woke, and *s* that true face, — " 590
And *s* me, with a great voice he cried, — *Lancelot and E.* 309
s that ye forget Obedience to the courtesy — " 717
S it is no more Sir Lancelot's fault — " 1075
Yet, *s* you desire your child to live, — " 1095
S I never stray'd beyond the cell, — *Holy Grail* 628
s that the King must guard That which he rules, — " 905
and *s* Pelleas droop, Said Guinevere, — *Pelleas and E.* 178
so went back, and *s* them yet in sleep — " 445
s they profess To be none other (repeat) — *Last Tournament* 82, 85
s too much wit Makes the world rotten, — " 246
Let be thy Mark, *s* he is not thine.' — " 522
Flatter me rather, *s* me so weak, — " 642
S it is not bounded save by love.' — " 703
S forty of our poor hundred were slain, — *The Revenge* 76
s what a door for scoundrel scum I open'd — *Columbus* 170
Seek When my passion *s's* Pleasance — *Lilian* 8
What wantest thou? whom dost thou *s*, — *Oriana* 71
We would run to and fro, and hide and *s*, — *The Mermaid* 35
And seem to find, but still to *s*. — *Two Voices* 96

Seek (*continued*) I *s* a warmer sky, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
'Tis not too late to *s* a newer world. — *Ulysses* 57
to *s*, to find, and not to yield. — " 70
To those that *s* them issue forth; — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 2
He comes, scarce knowing what he *s's*: — " 17
'O *s* my father's court with me, — " *Depart.* 27
childless mother went to *s* her child; — *Aylmer's Field* 829
'Hist O Hist,' he said, 'They *s* us: — *Princess* iv 219
where you *s* the common love of these, — " *vi* 172
He *s's* at least Upon the last — *In Mem. xlvii* 12
s A friendship for the years to come. — " *lxxxv* 79
But *s's* to beat in time with one — " 115
To *s* thee on the mystic deeps, — " *cxxx* 14
And so that he find what he went to *s*, — *Maud I xvi* 3
I will *s* thee out Some comfortable bride — *Gareth and L.* 93
twelvemonth and a day, nor *s* my name. — " 116
S, till we find.' — " 1279
I *s* a harbourage for the night.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 299
To *s* a second favour at his hands. — " 626
had ridd'n a random round To *s* him, — *Lancelot and E.* 631
my craven *s's* To wreck thee villainously: — *Last Tournament* 548
'to *s* the Lord Jesus in prayer; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 18
made by me, may *s* to unbury me, — *Columbus* 206
sworn to *s* If any golden harbour — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 12
the rebel subject *s* to drag me from the throne, — *Tiresias* 4
Seeker *See* **Self-seeker** — *By an Evolution.* 15
Seeking in *s* to undo One riddle, — *Two Voices* 232
S a tavern which of old he knew, — *Enoch Arden* 691
For love or fear, or *s* favour of us, — *Marr. of Geraint* 700
weak beast *s* to help herself By striking — *Merlin and V.* 198
Seeling Diet and *s*, jesses, leash — " 125
Seem (*See also* **Seëm**) And children all *s* full of Thee! — *Supp. Confessions* 21
things that *s*, And things that be, — " 173
I *s* to see Thought folded over thought, — *Eleanore* 83
or *s* To lapse far back in some confused dream — *Sonnet To* —— 2
'He *s's* to hear a Heavenly Friend, — *Two Voices* 295
'Moreover, something is or *s's*, — " 379
So sweet it *s's* with thee to walk, — *Miller's D.* 29
It *s's* in after-dinner talk — " 31
I may *s*, As in the nights of old, — " 165
would *s* to award it thine, — *Œnone* 73
Howe'er it be, it *s's* to me, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 53
And now it *s's* as hard to stay, — *May Queen, Con.* 10
O sweet and strange it *s's* to me, — " 53
s to mourn and rave On alien shores; — *Lotos-Eaters* 32
It *s's* I broke a close with force and arms: — *Edwin Morris* 131
She *s's* a part of those fresh days to me; — " 142
So *s's* she to the boy. — *Talking Oak* 108
'So strange it *s's* to me. — *Lady Clare* 52
Evermore she *s's* to gaze On that cottage — *L. of Burleigh* 34
I *s* so foolish and so broken down. — *Enoch Arden* 316
s's, as I re-listen to it, — *The Brook* 18
My mother, as it *s's* you did, — " 225
I *s* to be ungraciousness itself.' — *Aylmer's Field* 245
King of the East altho' he *s*, — *Lucretius* 133
s's some unseen monster lays His vast and filthy hands — " 219
since the nobler pleasure *s's* to fade. — " 230
I would be that for ever which I *s*, — *Princess* ii 257
Methinks he *s's* no better than a girl; — " *vi* 218
I s no more: *I* want forgiveness too: — " *vi* 290
That *s* to keep her up but drag her down.— — " *vii* 270
I *s* A mockery to my own self. — " 336
Mourn, for to us he *s's* the last, — *Ode on Well.* 19
Who *s's* a promontory of rock, — *Will* 6
tho' He be not that which He *s's*? — *High Pantheism* 3
So *s's* it in my deep regret, — *In Mem. viii* 17
I *s* to meet their least desire, — " *lxxxiv* 17
I *s* to love thee more and more. — " *cxxx* 12
It *s's* that I am happy, — *Maud I xvii* 50
undercurrent woe That *s's* to draw— — " 84
indeed He *s's* to me Scarce other — *Ded. of Idylls* 6
I *s* as nothing in the mighty world, — *Com. of Arthur* 87
there is nothing in it as it *s's* Saving the King; — *Gareth and L.* 264

Seem (*continued*) *s's* Wellnigh as long as thou art statured tall! *Gareth and L.* 281
see ye not how weak and hungerworn I *s*— " 444
S I not as tender to him As any mother? " 1283
ye *s* agape to roar! " 1306
For tho' it *s's* my spurs are yet to win, *Marr. of Geraint* 128
Who *s's* no bolder than a beaten hound; *Geraint and E.* 61
who sits apart, And *s's* so lonely?' " 300
It *s's* another voice in other groves; *Balin and Balan* 215
s's a flame That rages in the woodland far below, " 233
For thanks it *s* till now neglected, *Merlin and V.* 308
makes you *s* less noble than yourself, " 322
since ye *s* the Master of all Art, " 468
That *s* a sword beneath a belt of three, " 510
wreathen round it made it *s* his own; " 735
My father, howsoe'er I *s* to you, *Lancelot and E.* 1092
but *s* Mute of this miracle, *Holy Grail* 65
Until this earth he walks on *s's* not earth, " 912
mine the blame that oft I *s* as he *Last Tournament* 115
the glance That only *s's* half-loyal to command,— " 118
Behold, I *s* but King among the dead.' *Pass. of Arthur* 146
(For they *s* many and my most of life, *Lover's Tale* i 185
All this *S's* to the quiet daylight of your minds " 296
S's but a cobweb filament to link " 376
tho' she *s* so like the one you lost, " iv 365
eyes frown: the lips *S* but a gash. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 107
s Like would-be guests an hour too late, *Tiresias* 197
brain was drunk with the water, it *s's*; *Despair* 65
s to flicker past thro' sun and shade, *Ancient Sage* 100
I *s* to see a new-dug grave up yonder *The Flight* 98
s's to me now like a bit of yisther-day *Tomorrow* 3
The days that *s* to-day, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 24
A 'Miriam' that might *s* a 'Muriel'; *The Ring* 241
May *s* the black ox of the distant plain. *To one who ran down Eng.* 4
I *s* no longer like a lonely man *Akbar's Dream* 20
But such a tide as moving *s's* asleep, *Crossing the Bar* 5

Seem'd (*See also* **Seem'd**) In sleep she *s* to walk forlorn, *Mariana* 30
s to shake The sparkling flints *Arabian Nights* 51
there *s* Hundreds of crescents on the roof " 128
And *s* knee-deep in mountain grass, *Mariana in the S.* 42
Such *s* the whisper at my side: *Two Voices* 439
There *s* no room for sense of wrong; " 456
S half-within and half-without, *Miller's D.* 7
Floated her hair or *s* to float in rest. *Œnone* 19
on every peak a statue *s* To hang on tiptoe, *Palace of Art* 37
One *s* all dark and red—a tract of sand, " 65
You *s* to hear them climb and fall " 70
without light Or power of movement, *s* my soul, " 246
It *s* so hard at first, mother, *May Queen, Con.* 9
s to go right up to Heaven and die " 40
In which it *s* always afternoon. *Lotos-Eaters* 4
A land where all things *s* the same! " 24
And deep-asleep he *s*, yet all awake, " 35
Most weary *s* the sea, weary the oar, " 41
I started once, or *s* to start in pain, *D. of F. Women* 41
in her throat Her voice *s* distant, *To J. S* 55
there *s* A touch of something false, *Edwin Morris* 73
'Yet *s* the pressure thrice as sweet *Talking Oak* 145
how hard it *s* to me, When eyes, *Love and Duty* 35
he *s* To his great heart none other than a God! *Tithonus* 13
We *s* to sail into the Sun! *The Voyage* 16
Now nearer to the prow she *s* " 67
She *s* a part of joyous Spring: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 23
Rose again from where it *s* to fall, *Vision of Sin* 24
the girl *S* kinder unto Philip than to him; *Enoch Arden* 42
He *s*, as in a nightmare of the night, " 114
while Annie *s* to hear Her own death-scaffold raising, " 174
for Enoch *s* to them Uncertain as a vision " 355
A footstep *s* to fall beside her path, " 514
There often as he watch'd or *s* to watch, " 600
idiotlike it *s*, With inarticulate rage, " 639
it *s* he saw No pale sheet-lightnings from afar, *Aylmer's Field* 725
Fought with what *s* my own uncharity; *Sea Dreams* 73
That *s* a fleet of jewels under me, " 123
for it *s* A void was made in Nature; *Lucretius* 36

Seem'd (*continued*) I *s* to move among a world of ghosts, *Princess* i 17
the snake, My secret, *s* to stir within my breast; " iii 44
I *s* to move among a world of ghosts; " iv 561
neither *s* there more to say: " v 330
and *s* to charm from thence The wrath " 436
I *s* to move in old memorial tilts, " 479
Yet it *s* a dream, I dream'd Of fighting. " 492
For so it *s*, or so they said to me, " vi 22
pitying as it *s*, Or self-involved; " 157
nor *s* it strange that soon He rose up whole, " vii 64
meek *S* the full lips, and mild the luminous eyes, " 226
Had ever *s* to wrestle with burlesque, " *Con.* 16
He is gone who *s* so great.— *Ode on Well.* 271
That *s* to touch it into leaf: *In Mem.* lxix 18
The gentleness he *s* to be, " cxi 12
Best *s* the thing he was, and join'd " 13
tho' there often *s* to live A contradiction " cxxv 3
If Maud were all that she *s*, (repeat) *Maud I* vi 36, 92
S her light foot along the garden walk, " xviii 9
Ever and ever afresh they *s* to grow. " *II* i 26
sad At times he *s*, and sad with him was I, *Com. of Arthur* 353
high upon the dreary deeps It *s* in heaven, " 374
it *s* The dragon-boughts and elvish emblemings *Gareth and L.* 232
that ev'n to him they *s* to move. " 237
all Naked it *s*, and glowing in the broad " 1088
for he *s* as one That all in later, " 1128
so Gareth *s* to strike Vainly, " 1133
s The dress that now she look'd on *Marr. of Geraint* 612
But evermore it *s* an easier thing *Geraint and E.* 106
Whereof one *s* far larger than her lord, " 122
and *s* So justified by that necessity, " 395
How far beyond him Lancelot *s* to move, *Balin and Balan* 172
The music in him *s* to change, " 217
fought Hard with himself, and *s* at length in peace. " 239
Ev'n when they *s* unloveable, *Merlin and V.* 176
The man so wrought on ever *s* to lie " 208
s a lovely baleful star Veil'd in gray vapour; " 262
You *s* that wave about to break upon me " 302
course of life that *s* so flowery to me " 880
he *s* the goodliest man That ever among ladies *Lancelot and E.* 254
He *s* to me another Lancelot— " 534
When some brave deed to be done in vain, *Holy Grail* 274
s to me the Lord of all the world, " 414
s Shoutings of all the sons of God: " 508
in a dream I *s* to climb for ever: " 836
It *s* to Pelleas that the fern without *Pelleas and E.* 34
have *s* A vision hovering on a sea of fire, " 51
she that *s* the chief among them said, " 62
She might have *s* a toy to trifle with, " 76
S my reproach? He is not of my kind. " 311
hard his eyes; harder his heart *S*; " 513
S those far-rolling, westward-smiling seas, *Last Tournament* 587
he *s* to me no man, But Michaël trampling Satan; " 672
from the dawn it *s* there came, *Pass. of Arthur* 457
It *s* to keep its sweetness to itself, Yet was not the less sweet for that it *s*? *Lover's Tale* i 154
the sunshine *s* to brood More warmly " 327
s a gossamer filament up in air, " 413
I died then, I had not *s* to die, " 494
I *s* the only part of Time stood still, " 573
then it *s* as tho' a link Of some tight chain " 594
and then I *s* to hear Its murmur, " 634
The spirit *s* to flag from thought to thought, " ii 51
motions of my heart *s* far within me, " 54
then I *s* To rise, and through the forest-shadow " 71
at his feet I *s* to faint and fall, " 96
it *s* By that which follow'd— " iv 21
Found, as it *s*, a skeleton alone, " 139
such a feast, ill-suited as it *s* To such a time, " 207
S stepping out of darkness with a smile. " 220
veil, that *s* no more than gilded air, " 290
cry, that rather *s* For some new death " 373
Often I *s* unhappy, and often as happy too, *First Quarrel* 31
We *s* like ships I' the Channel " 42
to be found Long after, as it *s*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 111

Seem'd (*continued*) I spent What *s* my crowning hour, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 124
every bone *s* out of its place— *In the Child. Horp.* 13
it *s* she stood by me and smiled, " 67
s at first 'a thing enskied' *To E. Fitzgerald* 16
I *s* in Paradise then With the first great love *The Wreck* 75
For He spoke, or it *s* that He spoke, *Despair* 26
S nobler than their hard Eternities. *Demeter and P.* 107
voice Came on the wind, and *s* to say 'Again.' *The Ring* 154
s my lodestar in the Heaven of Art, *Romney's R.* 39
cry, that *s* at first Thin as the battlike *Death of Œnone* 20
Seemest thou art not who Thou *s*, *Gareth and L.* 291
Seeming (*See also* **Hard-seeming**) My needful *s* harshness, *Princess* ii 309
pardon it. " iv 300
Till taken with her *s* openness *In Mem.* cxviii 11
The *s* prey of cyclic storms, *Lover's Tale* i 508
Which *s* for the moment due to death, " iv 258
He falling sick, and *s* close on death, *Ancient Sage* 105
This double *s* of the single world!— *Death of Œnone* 70
s stared upon By ghastlier than the Gorgon head, *Rosalind* 30
Seeming-bitter words are *s-b*, Sharp and few, but *s-b*
Seeming-deathless Here we stood and claspt each *Locksley H., Sixty* 180
other, swore the *s-d* vow. . . . *Will* 13
Seeming-genial Or *s-g* venial fault, *Merlin and V.* 902
Seeming-injured The *s-i* simple-hearted thing *A Dedication* 10
Seeming-leafless pass His autumn into *s-l* days— *In Mem.* cxviii 10
Seeming-random grew to *s-r* forms, " xlix 11
Seeming-wanton make The *s-w* ripple break,
Seen (*See also* **Far-seen, One-day-seen, Seed, See'd**) Then *The Kraken* 14
once by man and angels to be *s*, *Margaret* 60
And faint, rainy lights are *s*,
But who hath *s* her wave her hand? Or at the *L. of Shalott* i 24
casement *s* her stand?
(Beauty *s* In all varieties of mould and *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 6
mind) *Lotos-Eaters* 21
thro' mountain clefts the dale Was *s* far inland, *D. of F. Women* 131
'Tis long since I have *s* a man. *D. of the O. Year* 17
Such joy as you have *s* with us, *To J. S.* 22
Two years his chair is *s* Empty before us. *M. d'Arthur* 68, 114
What is it thou hast *s*? (repeat) " 150
what is it thou hast heard, or *s*?' *Gardener's D.* 55
from his youth in grief, That, having *s*, forgot? *Walk. to the Mail* 71
You should have *s* him wince *Edwin Morris* 137
nor have *s* Him since, nor heard of her, *Talking Oak* 49
I have *s* some score of those Fresh faces, *Ulysses* 13
Much have I *s* and known; *Locksley Hall* 26
As I have *s* the rosy red flushing *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 47
glimpsing over these, just *s*, High up, *The Voyage* 34
High towns on hills were dimly *s*, *Beggar Maid* 10
She in her poor attire was *s*: *Enoch Arden* 357
Faint as a figure *s* in early dawn " 580
what he fain had *s* He could not see, " 631
For since the mate had *s* at early dawn " 766
Because things *s* are mightier than things heard, " 808
If you could tell her you had *s* him dead, " 917
little port Had seldom *s* a costlier funeral. *The Brook* 139
Squire had *s* the colt at grass, *Aylmer's Field* 345
He must have *s*, himself had *s* it long; " 805
she herself Had *s* to that: *Princess* i 72
Or, maybe, I myself, my bride once *s*, " 249
some dark shore just *s* that it was rich. " ii 210
'having *s* And heard the Lady Psyche.' " 327
As bottom agates *s* to wave and float " iv 446
after *s* The dwarfs of presage: " v 255
nor ever had I *s* Such thews of men: " vi 21
So often that I speak as having *s*. " vii 79
Ida came behind *S* but of Psyche: " 341
Ere *s* I loved, and loved thee *s*, " *Con.* 48
Imagined more than *s*, the skirts of France. *Ode on Well.* 42
World-victor's victor will be *s* no more. " 221
Colossal, *s* of every land, *The Daisy* 29
s A light amid its olives green; *In Mem., Pro.* 2
Whom we, that have not *s* thy face, " xxxv 18
If Death were *s* At first as Death, " liii 1
How many a father have I *s*, " lxxiv 3
A likeness, hardly *s* before, *In Mem.* xcviii 11

Seen (*continued*) I have not *s*, I will not see Vienna; " cxxiii 2
O earth, what changes hast thou *s*! *Maud I* ii 5
(for her eyes were downcast, not to be *s*) " xiii 25
Shall I believe him ashamed to be *s*? *Com. of Arthur* 167
'I have *s* the cuckoo chased by lesser fowl, " 377
And gone as soon as *s*. *Gareth and L.* 253
'Son, I have *s* the good ship sail Keel upward, " 435
Accursed, who strikes nor lets the hand be *s*!' " 1357
have I watch'd thee victor in the joust, And *s* thy way.' *Marr. of Geraint* 151
milky-white, First *s* that day: " 498
Tho' having *s* all beauties of our time, " 578
My pride is broken: men have *s* my fall.' " 741
She never yet had *s* her half so fair; *Geraint and E.* 7
That other, where we see as we are *s*! " 897
have ye *s* how nobly changed? *Balin and Balan* 169
Far *s* to left and right; " 356
'Fairest I grant her: I have *s*; " 411
The longest lance his eyes had ever *s*, *Merlin and V.* 296
I for three days *s*, ready to fall. " 481
You should have *s* him blush; *Lancelot and E.* 185
Him have I *s*: the rest, his Table Round, " 423
'One, One have I *s*—that other, " 427
I might say that I had *s*.' " 533
So great a knight as we have *s* to-day— " 872
peradventure had he *s* her first She might have made *Holy Grail* 18
'O brother, I have *s* this yew-tree smoke, " 107
'Sweet brother, I have *s* the Holy Grail: " 127
the vision may be *s* By thee and those, " 169
for thou shalt see what I have *s*, " 196
Because I had not *s* the Grail, " 273
as I have *s* it more than once, " 279
'Art thou so bold and hast not *s* the Grail?' " 284
knight by knight, if any Had *s* it, " 286
'Lo now,' said Arthur, 'have ye *s* a cloud? " 332
never yet Had Camelot *s* the like, since Arthur came " 639
'Where is he? hast thou *s* him—Lancelot?—
well had been content Not to have *s*, so Lancelot
might have *s*, The Holy Cup " 654
—hast thou *s* the Holy Cup, " 734
thou hast *s* the Grail;' " 757
For these have *s* according to their sight. " 875
if the King Had *s* the sight he would have sworn " 904
ye have *s* what ye have *s*.' " 919
thou hast *s* me strain'd And sifted to the utmost, *Pelleas and E.* 247
And *s* her sadden listening—vext his heart, " 398
for I have *s* him wan enow To make one doubt *Last Tournament* 563
I might see his face, and not be *s*.' *Guinevere* 588
It would have been my pleasure had I *s*. " 650
What is it thou hast *s*? (repeat) *Pass. of Arthur* 236, 282
what is it thou hast heard, or *s*?' " 318
HERE far away, *s* from the topmost cliff, *Lover's Tale* i 1
These have not *s* thee, these can never know thee, " 285
(As I have *s* them many a hundred times) " ii 145
Would you had *s* him in that hour of his! " iv 8
O love, I have not *s* you for so long. " 45
He, but for you, had never *s* it once. " 173
We should be *s*, my dear; *Rizpah* 5
and half to the left were *s*, *The Revenge* 35
passion, *s* And lost and found again, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 146
an which was a shaame to be *s*; *Village Wife* 50
I never had *s* him before, *In the Child. Horp.* 1
he had *s* it and made up his mind, " 16
apples, the hugest that ever were *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 63
be blind, for thou hast *s* too much, *Tiresias* 49
This wealth of waters might but *s* to draw *Ancient Sage* 9
that rule Were never heard or *s*.' " 30
Here where yer Honour *s* her— *Tomorrow* 9
I tould yer Honour whativer I hard an' *s*, " 97
I have *s* her far away— *Locksley H., Sixty* 166
in the wars your own Crimean eyes had *s*; *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 12
eyes Have *s* the loneliness of earthly thrones, *To Prin. Beatrice* 14
And those lone rights I have not *s*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 39
eyes That oft had *s* the serpent-wanded power *Demeter and P.* 25
Stranger than earth has ever *s*; *The Ring* 38
I had *s* the man but once; " 190

Seen (*continued*) one betwixt the dark and light had *s* *Her*, *The Ring* 414
never had I *s* her show remorse— " 457
But *s* upon the silent brow *Happy* 52
—a sun but dimly *s* Here, *Akbar's Dream* 95
That is not *s* and rules from far away— " 138
were *s* or heard Fires of Sittee, " 195
To have *s* thee, and heard thee, and known. *Bandit's Death* 4
Seiki Like some bold *s* in a trance, *L. of Shalott iv* 11
Seer Then that old *S* made answer playing on him *Gareth and L.* 252
S replied, 'Know ye not then the Riddling of the Bards? " 285
the *S* Would watch her at her petulance, *Merlin and V.* 174
Her *s*, her bard, her silver star of eve, " 954
From out his ancient city came a *S* *Ancient Sage* 2
Seest Thou pleadest still, and *s* me drive *Supp. Confessions* 94
Thou *s* the Nameless of the hundred names. *Ancient Sage* 49
Seiet Watch what thou *s*, and lightly bring me word.' *M. d'Arthur* 38
I am going a long way With these thou *s*— " 257
s all things, thou wilt see my grave: *Tithonus* 73
Watch what thou *s*, and lightly bring me word.' *Pass. of Arthur* 206
I am going a long way With these thou *s*— " 425
s Universal Nature moved by Universal Mind; *To Virgil* 21
See'st And *s* the moving of the team. *In Mem. cxxi* 16
Seethe Began to move, *s*, twine and curl: *Gareth and L.* 234
Seethed *S* like the kid in its own mother's milk! *Merlin and V.* 869
Seething when the surge was *s* free, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
Shot o'er the *s* harbour-bar, *Sailor Boy* 2
Save for some whisper of the *s* seas, *Pass. of Arthur* 121
Seine The red fool-fury of the *S* *In Mem. cxxvii* 7
Seine '*s* the strangers' is the cry. *Princess iv* 220
To *s* and throw the doubts of man; *In Mem. cix* 6
But sorrow *s* me if ever that light *Maud I iv* 12
To *s* me by the hair and bear me far, *Lancelot and E.* 1425
Seized till at last a fever *s* On William, *Dora* 54
Then desperately *s* the holy Book, *Enoch Arden* 495
S it, took home, and to my lady,— *Aylmer's Field* 532
Me they *s* and me they tortured, *Boädicea* 49
A hunger *s* my heart; I read *In Mem. xcv* 21
And standeth *s* of that inheritance *Gareth and L.* 359
therewithal one came and *s* on her, *Marr. of Geraint* 673
suddenly *s* on her, And bare her by main violence *Geraint and E.* 653
I should have slain your father, *s* yourself. " 838
a fury *s* them all, A fiery family passion *Lancelot and E.* 476
Saying which she *s*, And, thro' the casement " 1233
There fever *s* upon him: *Lover's Tale iv* 132
S him, and bound and plunged him *Holy Grail* 675
They *s* me and shut me up: *Rizpah* 46
who sack'd My dwelling, *s* upon my papers, *Columbus* 130
and *s* one another and slew; *V. of Maeldune* 34
Seizing *s* thereupon Push'd thro' an open casement *Balin and Balan* 412
Seizure Myself too had weird *s's*, *Princess i* 14
'what, if these weird *s's* come Upon you " 82
On a sudden my strange *s* came Upon me, " *iii* 183
came On a sudden the weird *s* and the doubt: " *iv* 560
Sekhem-frowning The *s-f* King frown'd, *Lancelot and E.* 715
Self (*See also* **Half-self, Sen, World-self**) Smote the chord of *S*, *Locksley Hall* 43
Half fearful that, with *s* at strife, *Will Water.* 161
He not for his own *s* caring but her, *Enoch Arden* 165
chafing at his own great *s* defied, *Aylmer's Field* 537
And to thy worst *s* sacrifice thyself, " 645
with thy worst *s* hast thou clothed thy God. " 646
We touch on our dead *s*, *Princess iii* 221
Her falser *s* slipt from her like a robe, " *vii* 161
lives A drowning life, besotted in sweet *s*, " 314
I seem A mockery to my own *s*. " 337
learns to deaden Love of *s*, *Ode on Well.* 205
strain to make an inch of room For their sweet *selves*, *Lit. Squabbles* 10
stepping-stones Of their dead *selves* *In Mem. i* 4
transient form In her deep *s*, " *xvi* 8
fusing all The skirts of *s* again, " *xlvii* 3
praying To his own great *s*, as I guess; *Maud II v* 33
Bound them by so strait vows to his own *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 262
There rides no knight, not Lancelot, his great *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1182
fool'd Of others, is to fool one's *s*. " 1275
after her own *s*, in all the court. *Marr. of Geraint* 18
that and these to her own faded *s* " 652

Self (*continued*) whether some false sense in her own *s* *Marr. of Geraint* 800
overthrow My proud *s*, and my purpose *Geraint and E.* 849
crown'd With my slain *s* the heaps of whom I slew— *Balin and Balan* 178
To keep me all to your own *s*,— *Merlin and V.* 523
imputing her whole *s*, Defaming and defacing, " 803
'Save your great *s*, fair lord;' *Lancelot and E.* 320
There morn by morn, arraying her sweet *s* " 906
There surely I shall speak for mine own *s*, " 1125
wail'd and wept, and hated mine own *s*, *Holy Grail* 609
for nothing moved but his own *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 417
the King's grief For his own *s*, *Guinevere* 197
judge between my slander'd *s* and me— *Columbus* 125
dive into the Temple-cave of thine own *s*, *Ancient Sage* 32
mortal limit of the *S* was loosed, " 232
thro' loss of *S* The gain of such large life " 236
memories once again On thy lost *s*. *Demeter and P.* 11
while I communed with my truest *s*, *The Ring* 181
she loves her own hard *s*, " 292
forgotten mine own rhyme By mine old *s*, *To Mary Boyle* 22
Into the common day, the sounder *s*. *Romney's R.* 33
Rose, like the wraith of his dead *s*, *Death of Œnone* 28
Self-applause Not void of righteous *s-a*, *Two Voices* 146
Self-balanced *S-b* on a lightsome wing: *In Mem. lxv* 8
Self-blinded '*S-b* are you by your pride: *Two Voices* 23
Self-conceit some *s-c*, Or over-smoothness: *Edwin Morris* 74
Self-contain'd High, *s-c*, and passionless, *Guinevere* 406
Self-contempt Perish in thy *s-c*! *Locksley Hall* 96
Self-content increased Her greatness and her *s-c*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 8
Self-control 'Self-reverence self-knowledge, *s-c*, *Œnone* 144
With faith that comes of *s-c*, *In Mem. cxxxi* 9
Self-darken'd *S-d* in the sky, descending slow! *Prog. of Spring* 28
Which drowsed in gloom, *s-d* from the west, *Death of Œnone* 76
Self-distrust It is my shyness, or my *s-d*, *Edwin Morris* 86
Self-exile that resolved *s-e* from a land *Lover's Tale iv* 209
Self-gather'd *S-g* in her prophet-mind, *Of old sat Freedom* 6
Self-infold *s-i's* the large results Of force *In Mem. lxxiii* 15
Self-involved Which all too dearly *s-i*, *Day-Dm. L'Envoi* 49
dull and *s-i*, Tall and erect, *Aylmer's Field* 118
pitying as it seem'd, Or *s-i*; *Princess vi* 158
Selfish Nor in a merely *s* cause— *Two Voices* 147
I was left a trampled orphan, and a *s* uncle's ward. *Locksley Hall* 156
Which made a *s* war begin; *To F. D. Maurice* 30
Perhaps from a *s* grave. *Maud I xvi* 23
Not muffled round with *s* reticence. *Merlin and V.* 337
S, strange! What dwarfs are men! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 198
Self-knowledge Self-reverence, *s-k*, self-control, *Œnone* 144
Selfless As high as woman in her *s* mood. *Merlin and V.* 443
O *s* man and stainless gentleman, " 792
lazying out a life Of self-suppression, not of *s* love.' *St. Telemachus* 22
Self-perplext look'd so *s-p*, That Katie laugh'd, *The Brook* 213
Self-pity for languor and *s-p* ran Mine down my face, *Princess vii* 139
And sweet *s-p*, or the fancy of it, *Geraint and E.* 349
Self-pleached Round thee blow, *s-p* deep, *A Dirge* 29
Self-possess'd neither *s-p* Nor startled, *Gardener's D.* 154
Self-profit judge of fair, Unbias'd by *s-p*, *Œnone* 159
Self-renew'd and freshness ever *s-r*. *Lover's Tale i* 106
Self-reverence *S-r*, self-knowledge, self-control, *Œnone* 144
Self-reverent *S-r* each and reverencing each, *Princess vii* 290
Self-sacrifice The long *s-s* of life is o'er. *Ode on Well.* 41
And all her sweet *s-s* and death. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 255
Self-same *s-s* influence Controlleth all the soul *Eleanore* 114
With the *s* impulse wherewith he was thrown *Mine be the strength* 3
That we may die the *s-s* day. *Miller's D.* 24
when to land Bustler the winds and tides the *s-s* way, *D. of F. Women* 38
He put the *s-s* query, but the man *Marr. of Geraint* 269
He took the *s* track as Balan, *Balin and Balan* 290
Under the *s* aspect of the stars, *Lover's Tale i* 199
And mine made garlands of the *s* flower, " 343
Self-scorn Laughter at her *s-s*. *Palace of Art* 232
Self-seeker All great *s-s's* trampling on the right: *Ode on Well.* 187
Self-starved *S-s*, they say—nay, murder'd, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 60
Self-styled those *s-s* our lords ally Your fortunes, *Princess ii* 65
Self-suppression lazying out a life Of *s-s*, *St. Telemachus* 22
Sell To *s* the boat—and yet he loved her *Enoch Arden* 134

Sell (*continued*) And yet to s her—then with what she brought *Enoch Arden* 137
s her, those good parents, for her good. *Aylmer's Field* 483
An' pigs didn't s at fall, *Church-warden, etc.* 5

Seller (*See also* **Absolution-seller**) belongs to the
heart of the perfume s. *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 9
The Poet 23

Semblance Like to the mother plant in s, *Lover's Tale* ii 162
effect of the will to resume The s *Balin and Balan* 414
Lover's Tale i 37

Semicircle Leapt in a s, and lit on earth; *Aylmer's Field* 189
the s Of dark-blue waters and the narrow fringe *Lover's Tale* ii 281

Semi-jealousy A flash of s-j clear'd it to her.

[redacted] s-s As at a strong conclusion— *Locksley H., Sixty* 221
[redacted] Master scrimps his haggard s of her daily
bread,

Sen (**self**) 'E seeäms naw moor nor watter, an' 'e's *North. Cobbler* 76
the Divil's oän s.' " 91
An' Squire, his oän very s, walks down tro' the 'All to see, *Village Wife* 46
An' 'e'd wrote an owd book, his awn s,
An' I'd voät fur 'im, my oän s, if 'e could but stan fur the
Shere. *Owd Roä* 14

Send—I s you here a sort of allegory, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 1
fear'd To s abroad a shrill and terrible cry, *Enoch Arden* 768
he would s a hundred thousand men, *Princess* i 64
unless you s us back Our son, " iv 415
'Sleath! but we will s to her,' " v 324
You s a flash to the sun. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 2
But s it slackly from the string; *In Mem.* lxxxvii 26
and s thee satisfied— *Gareth and L.* 434
delays his purport till thou s To do the battle with him, " 618
they s That strength of anger thro' mine arms, " 947
render'd tributary, fail'd of late To s his tribute; *Balin and Balan* 4
I undertake them as we pass, And s them to thee?' " 15
King will s thee his own leech— " 275
s One flash, that, missing all things else, *Merlin and V.* 931
of us to claim the prize, Ourselves will s it after. *Lancelot and E.* 545
This will he s or come for; " 635
I pray him, s a sudden Angel down " 1424
If God would s the vision, well: *Holy Grail* 658
she s her delegate to thrall These fighting hands *Pelleas and E.* 336
S! bid him come;' but Lionel was away— *Lover's Tale* iv 101
but s me notice of him When he returns, " 116
you used to s her the flowers; *In the Child. Hosp.* 33
May s one ray to thee! *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 14
I s my prayer by night and day— *Columbus* 233
ninth moon, that s's the hidden sun *De Prof., Two G.* 33
I s a birthday line Of greeting; *To E. Fitzgerald* 45
S no such light upon the ways of men *Tiresias* 161
s the day into the darken'd heart; *Ancient Sage* 261
S the drain into the fountain, *Locksley H., Sixty* 144
'S them no more, for evermore. *Dead Prophet* 3
I fail'd To s my life thro' olive-yard *Demeter and P.* 110
To s the moon into the night and break " 135
Shalt ever s thy life along with mine " 145
bad the man engrave 'From Walter' on the ring, and s it— *The Ring* 236
And s her home to you rejoicing. " 320
and s A gift of slenderer value, *To Ulysses* 47
Take then this spring-flower I s, *To Mary Boyle* 19
Reflected, s's a light on the forgiven. *Romney's R.* 161
dust s up a steam of human blood, *St. Telemachus* 53
s when thou s thy free soul thro' heaven, *England and Amer.* 7
Ancient Sage 1
Gareth and L. 367

Sendest O Thou, that s out the man To rule

Seneschal Then came Sir Kay, the s, and cried, " 433
let Kay the s Look to thy wants, " 461
'Sir S, Sleuth-hound thou knowest, and gray, " 483
But Kay the s, who loved him not, " 513
Sir Kay, the s, would come Blustering upon them, " 559
S, No mellow master of the meats and drinks! *Marr. of Geraint* 710
page, and maid, and squire, and s, *Last Tournament* 89
Arthur turn'd to Kay the s, *Edwin Morris* 30

Sennight three rich s's more, my love for her. *Mariana* 77

Sense (*See also* **Common-sense**) did all confound Her s; *Margaret* 17
feedeth The s's with a still delight *Eleänore* 115
Controlleth all the soul and s *Two Voices* 42
Is cancell'd in the world of s?' " 236
Unmanacled from bonds of s, " 277
'The simple s's crown'd his head:

Sense (*continued*) By which he doubts against the s? *Two Voices* 285
There seem'd no room for s of wrong; "
Lord of the s's five; *Palace of Art* 180
Slowly my s undazzled. *D. of F. Women* 177
Flutter'd about my s's and my soul; *Gardener's D.* 67
Or have they any s of why they sing? " 101
He lost the s that handles daily life— *Walk. to the Mail* 22
weigh'd Upon my brain, my s's and my soul! *Love and Duty* 44
If the s is hard To alien ears, " 51
the common s of most shall hold *Locksley Hall* 129
cancell'd a s misused: *Godiva* 72
Your finer female s offends. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 2
I grow in worth, and wit, and s, *Will Water* 11
it was a crime Of s avenged by s *Vision of Sin* 214
crime of s became The crime of malice, " 215
less of sentiment than s Had Katie; *The Brook* 91
a s Of meanness in her unresisting life. *Aylmer's Field* 800
And such a s, when first I fronted him, *Sea Dreams* 70
s of wrong had touch'd her face With colour) *Princess, Pro.* 219
Or master'd by the s of sport, " 156
I broke the letter of it to keep the s. " 338
I grant in her some s of shame, " 349
'Nay, nay, you spake but s!' Said Gama. " 206
Love to sloughs That swallow common s, " 112
Or own one port of s not flint to prayer, " ii 182
My haunting s of hollow shows: " iii 349
Some s of duty, something of a faith, *Con.* 54
Joänes, as 'ant not a 'säpoth o' s, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
moor s i' one o' 'is legs nor in all thy brains. " *N. S.* 4
Unfetter'd by the s of crime, *In Mem.* xxvi 7
an awful s Of one mute Shadow watching all. " xxx 7
the hoarding s Gives out at times " xlix 6
Drug down the blindfold s of wrong " lxxi 7
The quiet s of something lost. " lxxxii 8
The s of human will demands " lxxxv 39
O tell me where the s's mix, " lxxxvii 3
Where all the nerve of s is numb; " cxii 7
Cry thro' the s to hearten trust " cxxi 7
Who wants the finer politic s *Maud I* vi 47
Suddenly strike on a sharper s " II ii 63
sent him from his s's; let me go.' *Gareth and L.* 71
whether some false s in her own self *Marr. of Geraint* 800
such a s might make her long for court " 803
with every s as false and foul *Merlin and V.* 797
conscience of a saint Among his warring s's, *Guinevere* 640
and shadowing S at war with Soul, *To the Queen* ii 37
all the s's weaken'd, save in that, *Lover's Tale* i 127
scarce can tune his high majestic s " 175
No longer in the dearest s of mine— " 587
Entering all the avenues of s " 630
And now first heard with any s of pain, " 739
Falling in whispers on the s, " 750
A shameful s as of a cleaving crime— " 761
face was flash'd thro' s and soul *Sisters (E. and L.)* 169
Scarce feels the s's break away *Ancient Sage* 152
Await the last and largest s " 180
soul and s in city slime? *Locksl.* *Sixty* 218
moor good s na the Parliament man *d Roä* 13
His crime was of the s's; *A* " 151
Why not bask amid the s's *Ry.* [illegible]
wi' a boonderd haäcre o' s— *Church* [illegible] 22

Senseless O s cataract, Bearing all down in thy
precipitancy— *Gareth and L.* 7
The little s, worthless, wordless babe, *The Ring* 304
Lover's Tale i 800

Sensible worth the life That made it s.

Sensitive Or the least little delicate aquiline curve in *Maud I* ii 10
a s nose,
Patient of pain tho' as quick as a s plant to *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
the touch; *Princess* v 199

Sensual Bursts of great heart and slips in s mire, *In Mem.* cxviii 26
Arise and fly The reeling Faun, the s feast; *Merlin and V.* 109
For such a supersensual s bond " 628
Nor own'd a s wish, *Princess* ii 87

Sensuous Makes noble thro' the s organism *In Mem.* 15
Be near me when the s frame Is rack'd

Sent s it them by stealth, nor did they know Who s it; *Dora* 53
She s a note, the seal an *Elle vous suit*, *Edwin Morris* 105
She s her voice thro' all the holt *Talking Oak* 123
She s a herald forth, And bade him cry, *Godiva* 35
With peals of genial clamour s *Will Water.* 187
yet he s Gifts by the children, *Enoch Arden* 337
s his voice beneath him thro' the wood. " 444
s for him and said wildly to him " 507
And s her sweetly by the golden isles, " 536
They s a crew that landing burst away " 634
he s the bailiff to the farm To learn *The Brook* 141
S to the harrow'd brother, praying him *Aylmer's Field* 607
but every roof S out a listener: 614
S like the twelve-divided concubine " 759
s out a cry Which mixt with little Margaret's, *Sea Dreams* 245
My father s ambassadors with furs *Princess* i 42
We s mine host to purchase female gear; 199
I gave the letter to be s with dawn; " 245
s For Psyche, but she was not there; *iv* 236
s for Blanche to accuse her face to face; 239
S out a bitter bleating for its dam; 392
when we s the Prince your way We knew not " 398
some one s beneath his vaulted palm " v 31
found He thrice had s a herald to the gates, 332
S from a dewy breast a cry for light: " vii 253
A soul on highest mission s, *In Mem.* cxiii 10
My Maud has s it by thee *Maud I* xxi 9
the King S to him, saying, 'Arise, *Com. of Arthur* 44
he s Ulfius, and Brastias, and Bedivere, " 135
Died but of late, and s his cry to me, " 361
while the phantom king S out at times a voice; 437
Leodogran awoke, and s Ulfius, and Brastias and Bedivere, " 444
That s him from his senses: let me go. *Gareth and L.* 71
seeing he hath s us cloth of gold, " 428
s, Between the in-crescent and de-crescent moon, " 528
s her wish that I would yield thee thine. " 551
thy much folly hath s thee here His kitchen-knave: " 919
'A kitchen-knave, and s in scorn of me: " 952
and say His kitchen-knave hath s thee. " 985
and Gareth s him to the King. " 1051
Had s her coming champion, waited him. " 1192
Had s thee down before a lesser spear, 1244
S all his heart and breath thro' all the horn. " 1369
s Her maiden to demand it of the dwarf; *Marr. of Geraint* 192
S her own maiden to demand the name, " 411
S forth a sudden sharp and bitter cry, *Geraint and E.* 722
s a thousand men To till the wastes, " 941
ye be s for by the King,' They follow'd; *Balin and Balan* 48
wrath S me a three-years' exile from thine eyes. " 59
the hall Of him to whom ye s us, Pellam, 96
being jealous, that he s His horns of proclamation out *Merlin and V.* 580
Reported who he was, and on what quest S, *Lancelot and E.* 629
And lose the quest he s you on, 655
'Your prize the diamond s you by the King:' 821
the tale Of King and Prince, the diamond s, 824
and toward even S for a shield 978
he saw One of her house, and s him to the Queen 1168
'For on a day she s me speak with me. *Holy Grail* 101
She s the deathless passion in her eyes 163
S hands upon him, as to tear him, *Pelleas and E.* 521
golden grove Appearing, s his fancy back *Last Tournament* 380
then what folly had s him overseas 394
That s the face of all the marsh alone 439
the voice about his feet S up an answer. " 761
s a deep sea-voice thro' all the land, *Guinevere* 247
S notes of preparation manifold, *Lover's Tale i* 207
and s his soul Into the songs of birds 320
s my way thro' the blank night to Him " 751
S such a flame into his face, *iv* 177
at once to Lionel, praying him By that great love " 180
he s, and the father agreed *First Quarrel* 18
and then he s me a letter, " 85
Better have s Our Edith thro' the glories *Sisters (E. and E.)* 224
QUEEN-KEEPER s tha my lass, *Village Wife* 1

Sent (*continued*) But he s a chill to my heart *In the Child. Hosp.* 2
The Lord had s this bright, *Columbus* 91
They s me out *his* tool, Bovadilla, " 127
we have s them very fiends from Hell; " 184
Thrice from the dyke he s his mighty shout, *Achilles over the T.* 30
S the shadow of Himself, *Locksley H., Sixty* 211
Sons and brothers that have s, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 3
the man repenting s This ring "Io t'amo" to his best beloved, And s it on her birthday. *The Ring* 209
Had s his cry for her forgiveness, " 233
Muriel's mother s, And sure am I, " 311
'Ever since You s the fatal ring'—I told her 's To Miriam,' " 362
Why had I s the ring at first to her? " 390
s him charr'd and blasted to the deathless fire *Happy* 84
I s him a desolate wail and a curse, *Charity* 14
I s him back what he gave,— " 19
Sentence And mystic s spoke; *Talking Oak* 294
I hear the s that he speaks; *In Mem.* lxxx 10
there he broke the s in his heart Abruptly, *Geraint and E.* 41
the King Pronounced a dismal s, *Merlin and V.* 501
when the woful s hath been past, *Lover's Tale i* 788
Sentiment less of s than sense Had Katie; *The Brook* 91
A classic lecture, rich in s, *Princess* ii 374
Sentinel And hear at times a s *In Mem.* cxxvi 9
to be soldier all day and be s all thro' the night— *Def. of Lucknow* 74
Separate So rounds he to a s mind *In Mem.* xlv 9
That each, who seems a s whole, " xlvii 1
and is Eternal, s from fears: " lxxxv 66
And each prefers his s claim, " cii 18
And all the s Edens of this earth, *Lover's Tale i* 551
September on your third S birthday *The Ring* 130
Your fifth S birthday. " 423
Sepulchral Like echoes in s halls, *In Mem.* lviii 2
Sepulchre (*See also* **Bosom-sepulchre**) Gross darkness of the inner s *D. of F. Women* 67
While thou, a meteor of the s, *Lover's Tale i* 99
laid it in a s of rock Never to rise again. " 683
He raised her softly from the s, " *ii* 85
There came two voices from the S, *Columbus* 95
And free the Holy S from thrall. " 104
And save the Holy S from thrall. " 240
icy breath, As from the grating of a s, *The Ring* 100
Sequel S of guerdon could not alter me To fairer. *Œnone* 153
'The s of to-day unsolders all *M. d'Arthur* 14
Of love that never found his earthly close, What s? *Love and Duty* 2
For love in s works with fate, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 3
I shudder at the s, but I go.' *Princess* ii 236
the s of the tale Had touch'd her; " *Con.* 30
'The s of to-day unsolders all *Pass. of Arthur* 182
the soul: *That* makes the s pure; *Lover's Tale iii* 157
Beginning at the s know no more. " 158
Sequence And in the fatal s of this world *Ancient Sage* 274
for forty years my life in golden s ran, *Locksley H., Sixty* 47
Seraglio iron grates, And hush'd s's. *D. of F. Women* 36
Seraph there was Milton like a s strong, *Palace of Art* 133
Pontius and Iscariot by my side Show'd like fair s's. *St. S. Stylites* 169
Seraphic Pierces the keen s flame From orb to orb, *In Mem.* xxx 27
S intellect and force To seize and throw the doubts " cix 5
Sere (*See also* **Sear**) in the rudest wind Never grow s, *Ode to Memory* 25
Shrank one sick willow s and small. *Mariana in the S.* 53
And, tho' thy violet sicken into s, *Prog. of Spring* 25
Serenade A rogue of canzonets and s's, *Princess* iv 135
Serene 'Her court was pure; her life s; *To the Queen* 25
S with argent-lidded eyes Amorous, *Arabian Nights* 135
S, imperial Eleanore. (repeat) *Eleanore* 81, 121
My mother, looks as whole as some s *Princess* v 193
And that s result of all.' *In Mem.* lxxxv 92
O heart, look down and up S, secure, *Early Spring* 28
Serenest Now towering o'er him in s air, *Lucretius* 178
Serf Who made the s a man, and burst his chain— *W. to Maria Alex.* 3
Serious Her bright hair blown about the s face *Lancelot and E.* 392
Sermon [illegible]
Sermonizing In sailor fashion roughly s *Enoch Arden* 204
Serpent (*adj.*) Back on herself her s pride had curl'd, *Palace of Art* 257
in whom all evil fancies clung Like s eggs together, *Enoch Arden* 480

Serpent (adj.) (*continued*) Wherethro' the *s* river coil'd, they came. *Gareth and L.* 906
ringing with their *s* hands, *Merlin and V.* 576
Every tiger madness muzzled, every *s* passion kill'd, *Locksley H., Sixty* 167
all the *s* vines Which on the touch of heavenly feet had been, *Death of Œnone* 4
Serpent (s) Gliding with equal crowns two *s's* led *Alexander* 6
Like birds the charming *s* draws, *In Mem. xxxix* 14
Nor cared the *s* at thy side " *xc* 7
whose souls the old *s* long had drawn Down, *Geraint and E.* 632
like a *s*, ran a scroll Of letters *Holy Grail* 170
Let the trampled *s* show you *Locksley H., Sixty* 242
The *s* coil'd about his broken shaft, *Demeter and P.* 77
Serpent-rooted seated on a *s-r* beech, *The Brook* 135
Serpent-throated long horn And *s-t* bugle, *Princess v* 253
Serpent-wanded *s-w* power Draw downward into Hades *Demeter and P.* 25
Servant (*See also* **Servint**) rummaged like a rat: no *s* stay'd: *Walk. to the Mail* 38
and gull'd Our *s's*, wrong'd and lied *Princess iv* 540
Are but as *s's* in a house *In Mem. xx* 3
s's of the Morning-Star, approach, *Gareth and L.* 924
He had a faithful *s*, one who loved *Lover's Tale iv* 258
Who found the dying *s*, took him home, " 263
That faithful *s* whom we spoke about, " 342
Serve (*See also* **Serve**) Would *s* his kind in deed and word, *Love thou thy land* 86
Who'd *s* the state? for if I carved my name *Audley Court* 48
To *s* the hot-and-hot; *Will Water.* 228
I'll *s* you better in a strait; *Princess i* 85
all things *s* their time Toward that great year " *iv* 73
fellow-worker be, When time should *s*; " 309
We two will *s* them both in aiding her— " *vii* 268
Who never sold the truth to *s* the hour, *Ode on Well.* 179
But as he saves or *s's* the state. " 200
But better *s's* a wholesome law, *In Mem. xlviii* 10
May *s* to curl a maiden's locks, " *lxxvii* 7
hire thyself to *s* for meats and drinks *Gareth and L.* 153
thou shalt *s* a twelvemonth and a day.' " 157
s with scullions and with kitchen-knaves; " 170
grant me to *s* For meat and drink among thy kitchen-knaves " 444
'So that ye do not *s* me sparrow-hawks *Marr. of Geraint* 304
Endures not that her guest should *s* himself.' " 379
because their hall must also *s* For kitchen, " 390
s thee costlier than with mowers' fare.' *Geraint and E.* 231
attendance, page or maid, To *s* you— " 323
a glance will *s*—the liars! *Merlin and V.* 111
Being but ampler means to *s* mankind, " 489
to see your face, To *s* you, *Lancelot and E.* 939
To *s* as model for the mighty world, *Guinevere* 465
Had died almost to *s* them any way, *Lover's Tale iv* 124
O how could I *s* in the wards *In the Child. Hosp.* 22
s This mortal race thy kin so well, *De Prof., Two G.* 15
make the passing shadow *s* thy will. *Ancient Sage* 110
To *s* her myriads and the State,— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 24
and *s* that Infinite Within us, *Akbar's Dream* 145
Served (*See also* **Served**) So sitting, *s* by man and maid, *The Goose* 21
or fruits and cream *S* in the weeping elm; *Gardener's D.* 195
he *s* a year On board a merchantman, *Enoch Arden* 52
master of that ship Enoch had *s* in, " 120
s, Long since, a bygone Rector of the place, *Aylmer's Field* 10
and *s* With female hands and hospitality.' *Princess vi* 95
'We *s* thee here,' they said, 'so long, *In Mem. ciii* 47
But *s* the seasons that may rise; " *cxiii* 4
'If I in aught have *s* thee well, *Com. of Arthur* 138
s King Uther thro' his magic art; " 151
Merlin ever *s* about the King, Uther, " 365
But ever meekly *s* the King in thee? *Gareth and L.* 729
Bribed with large promises the men who *s* About my person, *Marr. of Geraint* 453
Might well have *s* for proof that I was loved, " 796
s a little to disedge The sharpness *Geraint and E.* 189
one sat, Tho' *s* with choice from air, *Pelleas and E.* 149
Who *s* him well with those white hands of hers, *Last Tournament* 400

Served (*continued*) They *s* their use, their time; *Last Tournament* 67
meet be long'd for *s* By hands unseen; *Guinevere* 365
Infinite Love that has *s* us so well? *Despair* 95
S the poor, and built the cottage, *Locksley H., Sixty* 268
Dead, who had *s* his time, *Dead Prophet* 9
Service (*See also* **Service**) while the tender *s* made thee weep, *The Bridesmaid* 10
'to find Another *s* such as this.' *In Mem. xx* 8
All kind of *s* with a noble ease *Gareth and L.* 469
knave that doth thee *s* as full knight " 1016
Grateful to Prince Geraint for *s* done, *Marr. of Geraint* 15
s done so graciously would bind The two together; " 790
did him *s* as a squire; *Geraint and E.* 106
(I speak as one Speaks of a *s* done him) " 848
Now weary of my *s* and devoir, *Lancelot and E.* 118
Such *s* have ye done me, that I make My will " 915
vain and rude With proffer of unwish'd-for *s's*) *Lover's Tale* 229
should this first master claim His *s*, " 266
The *s* of the one so saved was due All to the saver— " 279
Gain'd in the *s* of His Highness, *Columbus* 236
Serviceable And seeing her so sweet and *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 393
to be sweet and *s* To noble knights in sickness, *Lancelot and E.* 707
Servile and *s* to a shrewish tongue! *Locksley H.* 42
Master of half a *s* shire, *Maud* 10
Serving And loved me *s* in my father's hall: *Geraint and* 699
to splinter it into feuds *S* his traitorous end; *Guinevere* 19
Serving-man As just and mere a *s-m* *Will Water.* 151
there brake a *s* Flying from out of the black wood, *Gareth and L.* 801
Servitor Loyal, the dumb old *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1141
Then rose the dumb old *s*, and the dead, " 1153
Session in *s* on their roofs Approved him, *The Brook* 127
Leapt from her *s* on his lap, *Merlin and V.* 814
Set (adj.) The *s* gray life, and apathetic end. *Love and Duty* 18
One *s* slow bell will seem to toll The passing *In Mem. lvii* 10
Set (s) with others of our *s*, Five others: *Princess, Pro.* 8
O wretched *s* of sparrows, one and all, *Marr. of Geraint* 278
Two *s's* of three laden with jingling arms, *Geraint and E.* 188
with *s* of sun Their fires flame thickly, *Achilles over the T.* 10
Set (verb) (*See also* **Sit**) The sun is just about to *s*, *Margaret* 58
As tho' a star, in inmost heaven *s*, *Eleanore* 89
That *s's* at twilight in a land of reeds. *Caress'd or chidden* 14
be *s* In midst of knowledge, *Two Voices* 89
'Why not *s* forth, if I should do This rashness, " 391
you had *s*, That morning, on the casement-edge *Miller's D.* 81
Many suns arise and *s*. " 205
To-night I saw the sun *s*: he *s* *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
S in all lights by many minds, *Love thou thy land* 35
I have *s* my heart upon a match. *Dora* 14
I will *s* him in my uncle's eye Among the wheat; " 67
women kiss'd Each other, and *s* out, " 129
saw The boy *s* up betwixt his grandsire's knees, " 131
Allan *s* him down, and Mary said: " 139
I *s* the words, and added names I knew. *Audley Court* 61
S's out, and meets a friend who hails him, *Walk. to the Mail* 42
Time will *s* me right.' *Edwin Morris* 88
They *s* an ancient creditor to work: " 130
all the current of my being *s's* to thee.' *Locksley Hall* 24
promise of my spirit hath not *s*. " 187
He *s* up his forlorn pipes, *Amphion* 22
You *s* before chance-comers, *Will Water.* 5
And *s* in Heaven's third story, " 70
S thy hoary fancies free; *Vision of Sin* 156
Enoch *s* A purpose evermore before his eyes, *Enoch Arden* 44
s Annie forth in trade With all that seamen " 138
s his hand To fit their little streetward sitting-room " 169
village girl, Who *s's* her pitcher underneath the spring, " 207
S her sad will no less to chime with his, " 248
He *s* himself beside her, saying to her: " 290
where he fixt his heart he *s* his hand " 294
Suddenly *s* it wide to find a sign, " [illegible]
S in this Eden of all plenteousness, " 561
Enoch *s* himself, Scorning an alms, to work " 811
fairy foreland *s* With willow-weed and mallow. *The Brook* 45
Have also *s* his many-shielded tree? *Aylmer's Field* 48

Set (verb) (*continued*) He never yet had *s* his daughter forth — *Aylmer's Field* 347
and one was *s* to watch The watcher, — " 551
'*S* them up! they shall not fall!' — *Sea Dreams* 227
I had *s* my heart on your forgiving him — " 269
s's all the tops quivering— — *Lucretius* 186
show'd the house, Greek, *s* with busts: — *Princess, Pro.* 11
rosebud *s* with little wilful thorns, — " 154
S in a gleaming river's crescent-curve, — " *i* 171
when we *s* our hand To this great work, — " *ii* 59
Till toward the centre *s* the starry tiles, — " 117
You need not *s* your thoughts in rubric — " *iii* 50
but we *S* forth to climb; — " 454
foot shone like a jewel *s* In the dark crag: — " 358
Blow, bugle, blow, *s* the wild echoes flying, (repeat) — " *iv* 5, 17
Norway sun *S* into sunrise; — " 576
S in a cataract on an island-crag, — " *v* 347
I *s* my face Against all men, — " 388
S his child upon her knee— — " *vi* 14
Till at the last she *s* herself to man, — " *cii* 285
and roughly *s* His Briton in blown seas — *Ode on Well.* 154
Sun *s*'s, moon *s*'s, — *Window, When* 3
Once more to *s* a ringlet right; — *In Mem. vi* 33
Since our first Sun arose and *s*. — " *xxiv* 8
That *s*'s the past in this relief? — " 12
On thy Parnassus *s* thy feet, — " *xxxvii* 6
And *s* thee forth, for thou art mine, — " *lix* 13
Like some poor girl whose heart is *s* — " *lx* 3
I would *s* their pains at ease. — " *lxiii* 8
Whate'er thy hands are *s* to do — " *lxxv* 19
And in a moment *s* thy face — " *lxxvi* 2
His credit thus shall *s* me free; — " *lxxx* 13
my feet are *s* To leave the pleasant fields — " *cii* 21
S light by narrower perfectness. — " *cxii* 4
She *s*'s her forward countenance And leaps — " *cxiv* 6
He *s* his royal signet there; — " *cxxv* 12
But now *s* out: the noon is near, — " *Con.* 41
make my heart as a millstone, *s* my face as a flint, — *Maud I* i 31
S in the heart of the carven gloom, — " *xiv* 11
He *s*'s the jewel-print of your feet — " *xxii* 41
Till God's love *s* Thee at his side again! — *Ded. of Idylls* 55
So when the King had *s* his banner broad, — *Com. of Arthur* 101
Brought Arthur forth, and *s* him in the hall, Proclaiming, — " 229
thereupon the King *S* two before him. — *Gareth and L.* 104
Southward they *s* their faces. — " [illegible]
s To turn the broach, draw water, or hew wood, — " 485
Arthur's men are *s* along the wood; — " 788
Gareth loosed his bonds and on free feet *S* him, — " 818
and the Baron *s* Gareth beside her, — " 851
further wrong Than *s* him on his feet, — " 855
Which *s* the horror higher: — " 1394
and *s* foot upon his breast, — *Marr. of Geraint* 574
When my dear child is *s* forth at her best, — " 728
in charge of whom? a girl: *s* on.' — *Geraint and E.* 125
then *s* down His basket, — " 200
on his foot She *s* her own and climb'd; — " 760
s his foot upon me, and give me life. — " 850
in their chairs *s* up a stronger race — " 940
Lest we should *s* one truer on his throne. — *Balin and Balan* 7
beside The carolling water *s* themselves again, — " [illegible]
s himself To learn what Arthur meant by courtesy, — " 157
See now, I *s* thee high on vantage ground, — " 534
after that, she *s* herself to gain Him, — *Merlin and V.* 165
If ye know, *S* up the charge ye know, — " 703
and caught, And *s* it on his head, — *Lancelot and E.* 54
And *s* it in this damsel's golden hair, — " 205
S every gilded parapet shuddering; — " 299
more amazed Than if seven men had *s* upon him, — " 351
in the costly canopy o'er him *s*, — " 443
kith and kin, not knowing, *s* upon him; — " 599
he *s* himself to play upon her With sallying wit, — " 646
S in her hand a lily, o'er her hung The silken case — " 1148
s betwixt With many a mystic symbol, — *Holy Grail* 232
s the sail, or had the boat Become a living creature — " 518

Set (verb) (*continued*) while I tarried, every day she *s* A banquet — *Holy Grail* 566
s his name High on all hills, — *Last Tournament* 336
ye *s* yourself To babble about him, — " 339
and *s* me far In the gray distance, — " 639
she rose, and *s* before him all he will'd; — " [illegible]
Lancelot got her horse, *S* her thereon, — *Guinevere* 123
thought the Queen 'Lo! they have *s* her on, — " 308
thou their tool, *s* on to plague And play upon, — " 359
Which are as gems *s* in my memory, — *Lover's Tale i* 291
Ev'n by the price that others *s* upon it, — " *iv* 152
He brings and *s*'s before him in rich guise — " 347
So I *s* to righting the house, — *First Quarrel* 47
they *s* him so high That all the ships — *Rizpah* 37
little of us left by the time this sun be *s*.' — *The Revenge* 28
Had *s* the blossom of her health again, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 151
will she never *s* her sister free?' — " 218
good woman, can prayer *s* a broken bone?' — *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
hour and the wine Had *s* the wits aflame. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 95
A thousand marks are *s* upon my head. — " 195
S there in light till time shall be no more? — *Columbus* 150
s me climbing icy capes And glaciers, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 25
Had *s* the lily and rose By all my ways — *Ancient Sage* 156
s The lamps alight, and call For golden music, — " [illegible]
some that never *s*, but pass From sight and night — " 202
ye *s* me heart batin' to music wid ivery word! — *Tomorrow* 34
ye'll niver *s* eyes an the face — " 50
stick oop thy back, an' *s* oop thy taail, — *Spinster's S's.* 31
as if they was *s* upo' springs, — " 89
Theere! *S* it down! Now Robby! — " 118
but *s* no meek ones in their place; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 133
S the feet above the brain — " 136
S the maiden fancies wallowing — " 145
S the sphere of all the boundless Heavens — " 210
Nor this way will you *s* your name — *Epilogue* 1
S the mountain aflame to-night, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 16
And *s* the mother waking in amaze — *Demeter and P.* 57
an' *s*'s 'im again the wall, — *Owd Roë* 82
Nor ever cared to *s* you on her knee, — *The Ring* 386
And *s* a crueller mark than Cain's on him, — *Happy* 18
—from the bush we both had *s*— — " 102
pine which here The warrior of Caprera *s*, — *To Ulysses* 26
'My Rose' *s* all your faces aglow, — *Roses on the T.* 3
s his face By waste and field and town — *St. Telemachus* 29
You have *s* a price on his head; — *Bandit's Death* 7
calls to them '*S* yourselves free!' — *Kapiolani* 3

Set *See also* **Close-set, Deep-set, Hard-set, High-set, Silver-set, Solid-set, Stately-set, Stiff-set, Thick-set**

Setting *s* round thy first experiment — *Ode to Memory* 81
It was when the moon was *s*, — *May Queen, Con.* 26
s wide the doors that bar The secret bridal chambers — *Gardener's D.* 248
s the *how much* before the *how*, — *Golden Year* 11
at *s* forth The Biscay, roughly ridging eastward, — *Enoch Arden* 528
Music's golden sea *S* toward eternity. — *Ode on Well.* 253
And in the *s* thou art fair. — *In Mem. cxxx* 4
S this knave, I and Baron, at my side. — *Gareth and L.* 854
Who push'd his prows into the *s* sun. — *Columbus* 24
And a hush with the *s* moon. — *Maud I xxii* 18
Now half to the *s* moon are gone, — " 23
On some vast plain before a *s* sun. — *Guinevere* 77
Down those loud waters, like a *s* star, — *Lover's Tale i* 59
s, when Even descended, the very sunset aflame; — *V. of Maeidune* 66
glorious creature Sank to his *s*. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 30
up that lane of light into the *s* sun. — *The Flight* 40
Charity *s* the martyr aflame; — *Vastness* 9
his The words, and mine the *s*. — *The Ring* 24
And while the moon was *s*, — *Forlorn* 84
Those cobras ever *s* up their hoods— — *Akbar's Dream* 166
Settle (s) Down on an oaken *s* in the hall, — *Geraint and E.* 573
[illegible] (verb) (*See also* **Settle**) 'Tis hard to *s* order once again. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 82
the cloud that *s*'s round his birth Hath lifted — *Gareth and L.* 130
ere they *s* for the night. — *Marr. of Geraint* 250
s's, beaten back, and beaten back *S*'s, — *Merlin and V.* 371
Nor *s*'s into hueless gray, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 50

Settled (*See also* **Settled**) A land of s government, *You ask me, why, etc.* 9
Until I woke, and found him s down *The Epic* 17
seem but to be Weak symbols of the s bliss, *Miller's D.* 233
wheeling round The central wish, until we s there. *Gardener's D.* 226
And loosely s into form. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 12
Nothing to mar the sober majestic Of s, sweet, Epicurean life. *Lucretius* 218
s in her eyes, The green malignant light *Princess iii* 131
on my spirits S a gentle cloud of melancholy; " *iv* 570
by overthrow Of these or those, the question s die.' " *v* 317
Now looking to some s end, *In Mem. lxxxv* 97
to her old perch back, and s there. *Merlin and V.* 903
Waiting to see the s countenance Of her I loved, *Lover's Tale iii* 39
Settling s circled all the lists. *Marr. of Geraint* 547
Seven (adj.) The s elms, the poplars four *Ode to Memory* 56
s happy years, S happy years of health and competence, *Enoch Ardn* 82
In those far-off s happy years were born; " 666
till the Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great arc his s slow suns. *Princess iv* 213
and more amazed Than if s men had set upon him, *Lancelot and E.* 351
thro' the gap The s clear stars of Arthur's Table Round— *Holy Grail* 684
Across the s clear stars—O grace to me " 692
S days I drove along the dreary deep, " 808
S strong Earls of the army of Anlaf *Batt. of Brunanburh* 53
I can hear Too plainly what full tides of onset sap Our s high gates, *Tiresias* 92
His fingers were so stiffen'd by the frost Of s and ninety winters, *The Ring* 240
Seven (s) It should 'a been 'ere by s, *Spinster's S's.* 114
Sevenfold Would slowly trail himself s *The Mermaid* 25
and so We forged a s story. *Princess, Pro.* 202
Seven-headed S-headed monsters only made to kill Time " 204
Seven-months' A s-m babe had been a truer gift. *Merlin and V.* 711
Seventeen petitionary grace Of sweet s *The Brook* 113
Maud is not s, *Maud I xii* 15
Seventh Like a beam of the s Heaven, down to my side, " *xiv* 21
on the s night I heard the shingle grinding *Holy Grail* 810
Seventimes-heated a heat As from a s-h furnace, " 843
Seventy S years ago, my darling, s years ago. (repeat) *Grandmother* 24, 56
Hallus aloán wi' 'is boooks, thaw nigh upo' s year. *Village Wife* 27
Seventy-five While you have touch'd at s-f, *To E. Fitzgerald* 44
Seventy-four And I am nearing s-f, " 43
Seventy-seven To you that are s-s, *June Bracken, etc.* 6
Several I bump'd the ice into three s stars, *The Epic* 12
Sever'd Her lips are s as to speak: *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 30
Severe The grave, s Genevese of old. *The Daisy* 40
across him came a cloud Of melancholy s, *Lancelot and E.* 325
Severer S in the logic of a life? *Princess v* 190
Severity That pure s of perfect light— *Guinevere* 646
Severn The Danube to the S gave *In Mem. xix* 1
There twice a day the S fills; " 5
fifty knights rode with them, to the shores Of S, *Marr. of Geraint* 45
and they past to their own land;
fifty knights rode with them to the shores Of S, *Geraint and E.* 955
and they past to their own land. *The Revenge* 30
Seville Let us hang these dogs of S, *L. C. V. de Vere* 70
[illegible] Or teach the orphan girl to s, *Marr. of Geraint* 39
Sewer cleanse this common s of all his realm, *Geraint and E.* 895
cleanse this common s of all my realm, *Locksley H., Sixty* 143
with the drainage of your s; *Dead Prophet* 48
Or the foulest s of the town— *Happy* 34
this little city of s's, *Village Wife* 93
Sewer (sure) But I beant that s as the Lord, *Spinster's S's.* 5
Nay to be s it be past 'er time. " 20
I wur s that it couldn't be true; " 69
Robby wur fust to be s, *The Letters* 29
Sex 'No more of love; your s is known: *Vision of Sin* 181
Madam—if I know your s, *Princess, Pro.* 140
If our old halls could change their s, " *iv* 422
not a scorner of your s But venerator, " *v* 117
She wrongs herself, her s, and me, " *vii* 301
either s alone Is half itself, *Maud I i* 34
hustled together, each s, like swine, *North. Cobbler* 78
Shabby (shaky) Nasty an' snaggy an' s, *Village Wife* 50
Shack [illegible] an which was a s to be seen; *North. Cobbler* 17
Shaked (ashamed) I be hafe s on it now, *Spinster's S's.* 33
we was s to cross Giggleby Greeks, *Owd Rot* 10
niver done nowt to be s on, *Lancelot and E.* 876
Shackle The s's of an old love straiten'd him, *Tomorrow* 38
Shadda [illegible] Shamus O'Shea was yet s, *Arabian Nights* 112
Shade (*See also* **Mountain-shade**) From the long alley's latticed s *Love and Death* 13
Life eminent creates the s of death; *Margaret* 43
Your sorrow, only sorrow's s, *Eleanore* 12
lavish lights, and floating s's: *Alexander* 1
There in a silent s of laurel brown *Two Voices* 5
'Let me not cast in endless s " 321
A merry boy in sun and s? *Miller's D.* 201
when in the chestnut s I found the blue Forget-me-not. " 219
Untouch'd with any s of years, *Palace of Art* 15
steadfast s Sleeps on his luminous ring.' " 241
And hollow s's enclosing hearts of flame, *May Queen, N. Y. E.* 29
You'll bury me, my mother, just beneath the hawthorn s, *D. of F. Women* 1
I READ, before my eyelids dropt their s, *Gardener's D.* 110
A cedar spread his dark-green layers of s. " 132
trembled on her waist—Ah, happy s— " 140
Half light, half s, She stood, " 263
Danced into light, and died into the s; *St. S. Stylites* 107
House in the s of comfortable roofs, " 202
What's here? a shape, a s, *Talking Oak* 85
'Yet, since I first could cast a s, *Locksley Hall* 9
rising thro' the mellow s, " 160
Breaths of tropic s and palms in cluster, *Will Water* 67
This whole wide earth of light and s " 170
One s more plump than common; *The Voyage* 41
By peaks that flamed, or, all in s, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 37
As fast she fled thro' sun and s, *Princess vi* 82
Shied, they moving under s: *In Mem., Pro.* 5
Thine are these orbs of light and s; " *xiv* 7
there no s can last In that deep dawn " *lvii* 5
What slender s of doubt may flit, " *lxxi* 15
The s by which my life was crost, " *cxii* 5
play'd A chequer-work of beam and s " *cxv* 10
No visual s of some one lost, *Con.* 24
And every span of s that steals, " 33
The sport of random sun and s. " 102
A s falls on us like the dark " 117
'Tis a s of passing thought, *Marr. of Geraint* 521
And touch with s the bridal doors, " 714
never light and s Coursed one another *Geraint and E.* 119
our fortune swerved from sun to s, *Lover's Tale i* 182
behold In the first shallow s of a deep wood, " 230
There is no s or fold of mystery " *ii* 5
Boughs on each side, laden with wholesome s, *Ancient Sage* 100
All day I watch'd the floating isles of s, " 235
seem to flicker past thro' sun and s, *Prog. of Spring* 83
and yet no s of doubt, *Akbar's Dream* 46
mantle, every s of glancing green, *Making of Man* 6
And light, with more or less of s, *Talking Oak* 218
a glory slowly gaining on the s, *Lover's Tale i* 306
Shaded (*See also* **Sun-shaded**) To light her s eye;
Shading that other gazed, S his eyes *Supp. Confessions* 164
Shadow (s) (*See also* **Citron-shadow, Forest-shadow, Half-shadow, Shadda, Serface-shadow**) on his light there falls A s; *Isabel* 9
Were fixed s's of thy fixed mood, *Mariana* 52
She saw the gusty s sway. "
The s of the poplar fell Upon her bed, *Madeline* 4
Thro' light and s thou dost range, *A Dirge* 5
S's of the silver birk Sweep the green " 12
Light and s ever wander O'er the green *Love and Death* 10
Thou art the s of life, " 14
The s passeth when the tree shall fall, *Rosalind* 11
The s rushing up the sea, *L. of Shalott ii* 12
S's of the world appear. " 35
'I am half-sick of s's,' *Mariana in the S.* 1
WITH one black s at its feet, " 80
The one black s from the wall.

Shadow (s) (*continued*) *S's* thou dost strike, Embracing cloud, *Two Voices* 194
A *s* on the graves I know, " 272
'From grave to grave the *s* crept: " 274
Sometimes your *s* cross'd the blind. *Miller's D.* 124
s of the chair Flitted across into the night, " 126
With his *s* on the stone, Rests like a *s*, *Œnone* 27
Between the *s's* of the vine-bunches " 181
thro' wavering lights and *s's* broke, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
The *s's* flicker to and fro: *D. of the O. Year* 39
Fall into *s*, soonest lost: *To J. S.* 11
s of the flowers Stole all the golden glass, *Gardener's D.* 129
mix'd with *s's* of the common ground! " 135
Should my *S* cross thy thoughts Too sadly *Love and Duty* 88
white-hair'd *s* roaming like a dream *Tithonus* 8
Alas! for this gray *s*, once a man— " 11
Coldly thy rosy *s's* bathe me, " 66
and the *s's* rise and fall. *Locksley Hall* 80
Thro' the *s* of the globe we sweep " 183
Faint *s's*, vapours lightly curl'd, *Dev. Dm., Sleep. P.* 5
s's of the convent-towers Slant down *St. Agnes' Eve* 5
And waves of *s* went over the wheat, *Poet's Song* 4
So now that *s* of mischance appear'd *Enoch Arden* 128
like a wounded life He crept into the *s*: " 587
o'er his countenance No *s* past, nor motion: " 710
following our own *s's* thrice as long *The Brook* [illegible]
Than his own *s* in a sickly sun. *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
Shot up their *s's* to the Heaven of Heavens, " [illegible]
That knit themselves for summer *s*, " [illegible]
dance, and flew thro' light And *s*, *Princess, Pro.* [illegible]
Seven and yet one, like *s's* in a dream.— " [illegible]
burnt Because he cast no *s*, " [illegible]
should know The *s* from the substance, and that one " [illegible]
should come to fight with *s's* and to fall.
And feel myself the *s* of a dream. " 9
To point you out the *s* from the truth! " 18
inscription ran along the front, But deep in *s*: " 84
do I chase The substance or the *s*? " 213
Well, Are castles *s's*? " ii 409
is she The sweet proprietress a *s*? " 414
Descended to the court that lay three parts In *s*, " 415
As flies the *s* of a bird, she fled. " iii 21
'O hard task,' he cried; 'No fighting *s's* here! " 96
And I myself the *s* of a dream, " 125
Our weakness somehow shapes the *s*, Time; " 188
But in the *s* will we work, " 330
cataract and the tumult and the kings Were *s's*; " 331
He has been among his *s's*.' " iv 565
Satan take The old women and their *s's*! " v 33
all about his motion clung The *s* of his sister, " 34
one should fight with *s's* and should fall; " 258
To dream myself the *s* of a dream: " 476
o'er her forehead past A *s*, and her hue changed, " 481
S and shine is life, little Annie, " vi 107
And on thro' zones of light and *s* *Grandmother* 60
S's of three dead men (repeat) *To F. D. Maurice* 27
light and *s* illimitable, *G. of Swainston* 3, 5
Tax lights and *s's* fly! *Boadicea* 42
winds and lights and *s's* that cannot be still, *Window, On the Hill* 1
and left me in *s* here! " 7
s of a lark Hung in the *s* of a heaven? " *Gone* 3
There sat the *S* fear'd of man; *In Mem.* xvi 9
The *S* sits and waits for me. " xxii 12
The *S* cloak'd from head to foot, " 20
That *S* waiting with the keys, " xxiii 4
Of one mute *S* watching all. " xxvi 15
The tender-pencil'd *s* play. " xxx 8
My Arthur found your *s's* fair, " xlix 12
His own vast *s* glory-crown'd; " lxxxix 6
Her *s* on the blaze of kings: " xcvii 3
Let cares that petty *s's* cast, " xcviii 19
hills are *s's*, and they flow From form to form, " cv 13
I saw her stand, A *s* there at my feet, " cxxiii 5
A *s* flits before me, Not thou, but like to thee: *Maud II* i 39
And the light and *s* fleet; " iv 11
twist at her feet Ripples on in light and *s* " 36
" 42

Shadow (s) (*continued*) The *s* still the same,
the *s* flits and fleets And will not let me be; *Maud II* ii 73
The *s* of His loss drew like eclipse, " 90
hold The King a *s*, and the city real: *Ded. of Idylls* 14
'Who cannot brook the *s* of any lie.' *Gareth and L.* 368
From the *s* of Lancelot under shield, " 393
and muffled voices heard, and *s's* past; " 1311
Then, like a *s*, past the people's talk " 1373
Day wheel and thou art *s's* in the cloud; *Merv. of Geraint* 82
Among the dancing *s's* of the birds, " 357
That never *s* of mistrust can cross Between us, " 601
wholly arm'd, behind a rock in *s*, " 815
That *s* of mistrust should never cross *Geraint and E.* 58
Come slipping o'er their *s's* on the sand, " 248
And spake no word until the *s* turn'd; " 171
The crown is but the *s* of the King, And this a *s's* *Balin and Balan* 45
s, let him have it,
'No *s*' said Sir Balin 'O my Queen, But light to " 308
me! no *s*, O my King,
all in *s* from the counter door Sir Lancelot " 206
then the *s* of a spear, Shot from behind him, " 246
'Eyes have I That saw to-day the *s* of a spear, " 332
So thou be *s*, here I make thee ghost,' " 373
And like a silver *s* slipt away " 394
and the cairn'd mountain was a *s*, *Merlin and V.* 423
shot red fire and *s's* thro' the cave, " 638
Past like a *s* thro' the field, *Lancelot and E.* 414
s of some piece of pointed lace, In the Queen's *s*, " 1140
s of my spear had been enow To scare them " 1174
once the *s* of a bird Flying, and then a fawn; *Holy Grail* 791
beneath the *s* of those towers A villainy, *Pelleas and E.* 38
nothing moved but his own self, And his own *s*, " 376
Creep with his *s* thro' the court again, " 418
Beneath the *s* of some bird of prey; " 441
the world Is flesh and *s*— " 608
Behind him rose a *s* and a shriek *Last Tournament* 316
A ghastly something, and its *s* flew " 758
the world, and all its lights And *s's* *Guinevere* 79
Thy *s* still would glide from [illegible] " 344
The *s* of another cleaves to me, " 504
friend and foe were *s's* in the [illegible] " 618
From halfway down the *s* of [illegible] *of Arthur* 100
their fears Are morning *s's* hu[illegible] *the Queen* ii 6
Light-green with its own *s*, ke[illegible] " 63
from whose left hand floweth [illegible] *Tale* i 43
We trod the *s* of the downward hill 499
To stand a *s* by their shining doors, 515
Beneath the *s* of the curse of man, 731
look you here—the *s's* are too deep, " 790
from out This *s* into Substance— [illegible] (*E. and E.*) 103
Dashing the fires and the *s's* of dawn *Dev. Poem Prin. Alice* 6
sun and moons And all the *s's*. *V. of Maeldune* 99
Spirit half-lost In thine own *s* *De Prof., Two G.* 39
Σκιᾶς ὄναρ—dream of a *s*, go—God bless you, " 40
sick For *s*—not one bush was near— *To W. H. Brookfield* 13
And oldest age in *s* from the night, *Tiresias* 36
The daisy will shut to the *s*, " 104
worm in the dust and the *s* of its desire— *The Wreck* 38
running after a *s* of good; *Despair* 30
all thy world Might vanish like thy *s* in the dark. " 92
But make the passing *s* serve thy will. *Ancient Sage* 52
Her *s* crown'd with stars— " 110
Themselves but *s's* of a shadow-world. " 201
Night and *S* rule below When only Day should reign.' " 239
past the range of Night and *S*— " 243
I was left within the *s* sitting " 223
Near us Edith's holy *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 16
Man or Mind that sees a *s* " 54
Set the *s* of Himself, the boundless, " 196
But since, our mortal *s*, " 211
Golden branch amid the *s's*, *Epilogue* 22
shifting ladders of *s* and light, *To Virgil* 27
But not the *s's* which that light would cast, Till *Dead Prophet* 21
s's vanish in the Light of Light.
Henry's fifty years are all in *s*, *Epit. on Caxton* 3
On Jub. Q. Victoria 39

Shadow (s) (*continued*) That *s* of a likeness to the king — *Demeter and P.* 16
Of *s's*, — " 93
and thy *s* past Before me, crying — " 101
So the *S* wail'd. — " 122
Three dark ones in the *s* with thy King. — " 138
And all the *S* die into the Light, — *Vastness* 22
Slander, her *s*, sowing the nettle — *The Ring* 372
Strike upward thro' the *s*; — *Happy* 99
s leave the Substance in the brooding light of noon? — *To Ulysses* 41
Phra-Chai, the *S* of the Best, — *Prog. of Spring* 8
O'er his uncertain *s* droops the day. — *Merlin and the G.* 87
the valley Named of the *s*, — " 92
Fell on the *s*, No longer a *s*, — *Romney's R.* 76
With your own *s* in the placid lake, — *Parnassus* 13
double *s* the crown'd ones all disappearing! — *Death of Œnone* 50
Became a *s*, sank and disappear'd, — *St. Telemachus* 33
dawn Struck from him his own *s* — *Akbar's Dream* 5
s of a dream—an idle one It may be. — *Charity* 20
your *s* falls on the grave. — *Making of Man* 5
All about him *s* still, but, — *Mechanophilus* 15
Who was a *s* in the brain, — *God and the Univ.* 6
Nor the myriad world, His *s*,
s of a crown, that o'er him hung, Has vanish'd — *D. of the Duke of C.* 2
in the *s* cast by Death. — " 13
His *s* darkens earth: — *Supp. Confessions* 181
Shadow (verb) Let Thy dove *S* me over, — *Isabel* 38
S forth thee:—the world hath not another — *Love and Death* 11
tree Stands in the sun and *s's* all beneath, — *Eleänore* 110
S forth the banks at will: — *Œnone* 242
And *s* all my soul, that I may die. — *Talking Oak* 150
And *s* Summer-chace! — *To E. L.* 7
You *s* forth to distant men, — *Lucretius* 96
s forth The all-generating powers — *Boadicea* 39
Tho' the Roman eagle *s* thee, — *Merlin and V.* 629
Shadow-casting sunders ghosts and *s-c* men — *Arabian Night.* 102
Shadow-chequer'd And many a *s-c* lawn
Shadow'd (*See also* **Faintly-shadow'd, Softly-shadow'd**) — *Lyonine Eleg.* 10
Twin peaks *s* with pine slope — *Talking Oak* 61
I have *s* many a group Of beauties, — " 226
And *s* all her rest— — *Princess ii* 459
Hung, *s* from the heat: — *Balin and Balan* 237
warmth of Arthur's hall *S* an angry distance: — *Adeline* 46
whom waitest thou With thy soften'd, *s* brow, — *Eleänore* 18
And *s* coves on a sunny shore, — *The Letters* 46
So fresh they rose in *s* swells
Nor thou with *s* hint confuse A life that leads — *In Mem. xx. iii* 7
melodious days. — " *xlvi* 3
Is *s* by the growing hour,
Shadowing (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Cavern-shadowing, Europe-shadowing, Far-shadowing**) All along the — *Eleänore* 41
s shore, — *Œnone* 118
Mast-throng'd beneath her *s* citadel — *Princess v* 526
s down the champaign till it strikes On a wood, — *In Mem. lxxxvi* 7
s down the horned flood In ripples, — *In Mem. civ* 22
And *s* bluff that made the banks, — *Maud I xviii* 28
S the snow-limb'd Eve from whom she came. — *Lover's Tale ii* 180
pour'd Into the *s* pencil's naked forms — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 7
Far from out the west in *s* showers,
Shadowing (s) for spite of doubts And sudden — *Princess iv* 572
ghostly *s's* — *Kapiolani* 26
Shadow-like Vanish'd *s-l* Gods and Goddesses, — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 5
Shadow-maker *S-m*, shadow-slayer, — *Lover's Tale iv* 58
Shadow-prison Her breast as in a *s-p*, — *Akbar's D., Hymn* 5
Shadow-slayer Shadow-maker, *s-s*, — *Palace of Art* 76
Shadow-streak With *s-s's* of rain. — *Ancient Sage* 239
Shadow-world Themselves but shadows of a *s-w.* — *The Kraken* 5
Shadowy faintest sunlights flee About his *s* sides: — *Adeline* 10, 39
S, dreaming Adeline? (repeat) — *Eleänore* 125
Or, in a *s* saloon, — *Lotos-Eaters* 18
Up-clomb the *s* pine above the woven copse. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 4
walls Of *s* granite, in a gleaming pass; — *In Mem. lxx* 8
pallid shapes In *s* thoroughfares of thought; — *Maud II i* 40
High over the *s* land. — *Gareth and L.* 303
Camelot, a city of *s* palaces And stately, — *Guinevere* 416
There with her milkwhite arms and *s* hair — *Tiresias* 178
Shadowy (*continued*) and hunters race The *s* lion, — *Demeter and P.* 152
s warrior glide Along the silent field of Asphodel. — *St. Telemachus* 23
once a flight of *s* fighters crost The disk, — *The Daisy* 67
Shadowy-pencill'd A thousand *s-p* valleys And snowy dells — *Margaret* 59
Shady arching limes are tall and *s*, — *L. of Burleigh* 29
Parks with oak and chestnut *s*,
Shaft (*See also* **Spear-shaft**) With shrilling *s's* of — *Clear-headed friend* 13
subtle wit. — *The Poet* 26
to fling The winged *s's* of truth, — *Fatima* 17
A thousand little *s's* of flame — *Palace of Art* 167
Betwixt the slender *s's* were blazon'd — *St. S. Stylites* 216
lean a ladder on the *s*, And climbing up — *Talking Oak* 68
And shrill'd his tinsel *s*. — *Golden Year* 49
universal Peace Lie like a *s* of light across the land, — *Enoch Arden* 502
sunrise broken into scarlet *s's* — " 599
again The scarlet *s's* of sunrise—but no sail. — *Princess ii* 468
s's Of gentle satire, kin to charity, — " *iv* 79
the beard-blown goat Hang on the *s*, — " *v* 503
brand, mace, and *s*, and shield— — *Tiresias* 32
To silver all the valleys with her *s's*— — *Demeter and P.* 77
serpent coil'd about his broken *s*,
Shafted *See* **Golden-shafted, Slender-shafted, Stubborn-shafted**
Shaggy drew The vast and *s* mantle of his beard — *Merlin and V.* 256
Across her neck — *To the Queen* 16
Shake *The sun-lit almond-blossom s's*— — *Arabian Nights* 51
seemed to *s* The sparkling flints — *The Poet* 16
name to *s* All evil dreams of power— — *My life is full* 6
And now *s* hands across the brink — " 8
S hands once more: I cannot sink So far— — *Two Voices* 57
A wither'd palsy cease to *s*?' — *D. of the O. Year* 12
S hands, before you die. — *Tithonus* 41
s the darkness from their loosen'd manes, — *Locksley Hall* 166
in the thoughts that *s* mo[illegible]d. — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 1
You *s* your head. A re[illegible] string — *Amphion* 61
Twang out, my fiddle! [illegible] wigs! — *Sir Galahad* 76
Swells up, and *s's* and falls. — *The Voyage* 15
We felt the good ship *s* and reel, — *Princess i* 106
from some bay-window *s* the night; — " 200
a sight to *s* The midriff of despair with laughter, — " *ii* 424
To break my chain, to *s* my mane: — " *iv* 3
The long light *s's* across the lakes, — " *v* 8
The drowsy folds of our great ensign *s* — " *vii* 68
two dewdrops on the petal *s* To the same sweet air, — *The Daisy* 82
A cypress in the moonlight *s*, — *In Mem. I xxvii* 7
s The prophet blazon'd on the panes; — " *xc* 19
and *s* The pillars of domestic peace. — *Maud I vi* 54
That so, when the rotten lustings *s* — " *xxii* 45
The slender acacia would not *s* — *II iv* 50
For a tumult *s's* the city, — *III vi* 28
Shall *s* its threaded tears in the wind no more. — *Com. of Arthur* 293
whatsoever storms May *s* the world, — *Balin and Balan* 142
s them aside, Dreams ruling when wit sleeps! — *Lancelot and E.* 460
hard earth *s*, and a low thunder of arms. — " 785
As we *s* off the bee that buzzes at us; — *Last Tournament* 179
now yearn'd to *s* The burthen off his heart — *Guinevere* 254
shook beneath them, as the thistle *s's* — *Pass. of Arthur* 139
this great voice that *s's* the world, — *The Revenge* 54
shook 'em off as a dog that *s's* his ears — *Locksley H., Sixty* 263
Then a peal that *s's* the portal— — *Romney's R.* 24
Your hand *s's*. I am ashamed. — *Kapiolani* 10
or *s* with her thunders and shatter her island, — *Supp. Confessions* 136
Shaken I am too forlorn, Too *s*: — *Locksley Hall* 27
s with a sudden storm of sighs— — " 32
Every moment, lightly *s*, ran itself — *Princess v* 289
Her round white shoulder *s* with her sobs, — " 572
in a royal hand, But *s* here and there, — *The Voyage* 7
The King was *s* with holy fear; — *In Mem. cx* 12
That grief hath *s* into frost! — " *cxl* 29
But thou and I have *s* hands, — *Maud II* 5
And my bones are *s* with pain, — *Merlin and V.* 157
With reverent eyes mock-loyal, *s* voice, — *Holy Grail* 801
clouded heavens Were *s* with the motion — *Pelleas and E.* 517
so lay, Till *s* by a dream, that Gawain fired — *Ode on Well.* 137
Shaker O *s* of the Baltic and the Nile, — *Palace of Art* 134
Shakespeare Beside him *S* bland and mild;

Shakespeare (*continued*) My *S's* curse on clown and knave — *You might have won* 27
The soul of *S* love thee more. — *In Mem. lxi* 12
'a thing enskied' (As *S* has it) — *To E. Fitzgerald* 17
Our *S's* bland and universal eye Dwells pleased, — *To W. C. Macready* 13
Shakest *s* in thy fear: there yet is time: — *Gareth and L.* 940
Shaking *S* their pretty cabin, hammer and axe, — *Enoch Arden* 173
S a little like a drunkard's hand, — " 465
He, *s* his gray head pathetically, — " 714
the singer *s* his curly head Turn'd as he sat, — *The Islet* 6
thousand battles, and *s* a hundred thrones. — *Maud I i* 48
S her head at her son and sighing — " *xix* 24
S his hands, as from a lazar's rag, — *Pelleas and E.* 317
it is coming—*s* the walls— — *Rizpah* 85
How your hand is *s*! — *Forlorn* 38
Shaky *See* **Shaky**
Shale stony names Of *s* and hornblende, — *Princess iii* 362
Shallop Anight my *s*, rustling thro' — *Arabian Nights* 12
My *s* thro' the star-strown calm, — " 36
s flitteth silken-sail'd Skimming down to Camelot: — *L. of Shalott i* 22
Some to a low song oar'd a *s* by, — *Princess ii* 457
In a *s* of crystal ivory-beak'd, — *The Islet* 12
To where a little *s* lay — *In Mem. ciii* 19
Shallow (adj.) Vex not thou the poet's mind With thy *s* wit: — *Poet's Mind* 2
Seam'd with the *s* cares of fifty years: — *Aylmer's Field* 814
For into a *s* grave they are thrust, — *Maud ii v* 6
Came quickly flashing thro' the *s* ford Behind them,
In the first *s* shade of a deep wood, — *Marr. of Geraint* 167
S skin of green and azure— — *Geraint and E.* 119
Shallow (s) And *s's* on a distant shore, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
ran By ripply *s's* of the lisping lake, — *Mariana in the S.* 7
sunbeam dance Against my sandy *s's*. — *Edwin Morris* 98
shone the Noonday Sun Beyond a raging *s*. — *The Brook* 177
He from beyond the roaring *s* roar'd, — *Gareth and L.* 1028
And she athwart the *s* shrill'd again, — " 1033
Shallower Nature made them blinder motions bounded in a *s* brain: — " 1035
The mother flow'd in *s* acrimonies: — *Locksley Hall* 150
Shallow-hearted O my cousin, *s-h*! O my Amy, — *Aylmer's Field* 563
Shalott The island of *S*. — *Locksley Hall* 39
The Lady of *S*. (repeat) — *L. of Shalott i* 9
'Tis the fairy Lady of *S*.' — *L. of Shalott* 18, 27; *ii* 9, 27, 36; *iii* 45; *iv* 9, 18, 27, 36, 45, 54
red cloaks of market girls, Pass onward from *S*. — *L. of Shalott i* 36
Beside remote *S*. (repeat) — " *ii* 18
bearded meteor, trailing light, Moves over still *S*. — " *iii* 9, 18
Shambles The land all *s*—naked marriages — " 27
Shambling For, ere I mated with my *s* king, — *Aylmer's Field* 765
Shame (s) (*See also* **Shaame**) The flush of anger'd *s* — *Last Tournament* 544
Some grow to honour, some to *s*,— — *Madeline* 32
She mix'd her ancient blood with *s*. — *Two Voices* 257
Inwrapt tenfold in slothful *s*, — *The Sisters* 8
I heard sounds of insult, *s*, and wrong, — *Palace of Art* 262
Her loveliness with *s* and with surprise — *D. of F. Women* 19
To hold his hope thro' *s* and guilt, — " 89
What betwixt *s* and pride, New things and old, — *Love thou thy land* 82
To save from *s* and thrall: — *Walk. to the Mail* 60
Sold him unto *s*. — *Sir Galahad* 16
S and wrath his heart confounded, — *The Captain* 60
As it were with *s* she blushes, — " 61
'Sit thee down, and have no *s*, — *L. of Burleigh* 63
bearing in myself the *s* The woman should have borne, — *Vision of Sin* 83
The poor child of *s* The common care — *Aylmer's Field* 355
Whose *s* is that, if he went hence with *s*? — " 687
S might befall Melissa, knowing, — " 718
So much a kind of *s* within me wrought, — *Princess iii* 147
And full of cowardice and guilty *s*, — " *iv* 194
I grant in her some sense of *s*, she flies; — " 348
dismiss'd in *s* to live No wiser than their mothers, — " 349
The horror of the *s* among them all: — " 513
Where idle boys are cowards to their *s*, — " *v* 95
And hatred of her weakness, blent with *s*. — " 309
Glowing all over noble *s*; — " *vii* 30
— *Princess vii* 160

Shame (s) (*continued*) Guarding realms and kings from *s*; — *Ode on Well.* 68
land whose hearths he saved from *s* — " 225
A touch of *s* upon her cheek: — *In Mem. xxxviii* 10
holds it sin and *s* to draw The deepest measure — " *xlviii* 11
See with clear eye some hidden *s* — " *li* 7
And hide thy *s* beneath the ground. — " *lxxii* 28
My *s* is greater who remain, — " *cxx* 23
chuckle, and grin at a brother's *s*; — *Maud I iv* 39
save from some slight *s* one simple girl. — " *xviii* 45
My anguish hangs like *s*. — " *II iv* 74
peace that was full of wrongs and *s's*, — " *III vi* 40
How can ye keep me tether'd to you—*S*. — *Gareth and L.* 115
as is a *s* A man should not be bound by, — " 270
S never made girl redder than Gareth joy. — " 536
s, pride, wrath Slew the May-white: — " 656
Who will cry *s*? — " 942
For this were *s* to do him further wrong — " 954
Care not for *s*: — " 1006
Than that my lord thro' me should suffer *s*. — *Marr. of Geraint* 101
Than that my lord should suffer loss or *s*.' — *Geraint and E.* 69
That causer of his banishment and *s*, — *Balin and Balan* 221
This fair wife-worship cloaks a secret *s*? — " 360
I fly from *s*, A lustful King, — " 473
My violence, and my villainy, come to *s*.' — " 492
Up then, ride with me! Talk not of *s*! — " 523
Do these more *s* than these have done themselves.' — " 524
And *s*, could *s* be thine, that *s* were mine. — *Merlin and V.* 448
The *s* that cannot be explained for *s*. — " 698
for what *s* in love, So love be true, — " 861
face Hand-hidden, as for utmost grief or *s*; — " 897
He loves the Queen, and in an open *s*: And she returns his love in open *s*;
did Pelleas in an utter *s* Creep — *Lancelot and E.* 1082
For why should I have loved her to my *s*? — *Pelleas and E.* 440
I loathe her, as I loved her to my *s*. — " 482
'I am wrath and *s* and hate and evil fame, — " 483
while he mutter'd, 'Craven crests! O *s*! — " 568
dreading worse than *s* Her warrior Tristram, — *Last Tournament* 187
'Mine be the *s*; mine was the sin: — " 384
Mine is the *s*, for I was wife, — *Guinevere* 112
S on her own garrulity garrulously, — " 119
happy, dead before thy *s*? — " 312
must I leave thee, woman, to thy *s*. — " 423
nor can I kill my *s*; — " 511
Meek maidens, from the voices crying '*s*.' — " 622
left her alone with her sin an' her *s*, — " 672
an' *she*—in her *s* an' her sin— — *First Quarrel* 25
The blast and the burning *s* — " 69
then put away—isn't that enough *s*? — *Rizpah* 18
drew back with her dead and her *s*. — " 36
—thy *s*, and mine, Thy comrade— — *The Revenge* 60
s to speak of them—Among the heathen— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 101
redder than rosiest health or than utterest *s*, — " 110
flung from the rushing tide of the world as a waif of *s*, — *V. of Maeldune* 65
mother's *s* will enfold her and darken her life.' — *The Wreck* 6
glory and *s* dying out for ever in endless time, — " 100
Paint the mortal *s* of nature — *Despair* 75
S and marriage, *S* and marriage, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 140
In that vast Oval ran a shudder of *s*. — *Forlorn* 31
Was redden'd by that cloud of *s* when I . . . — *St. Telemachus* 73
I need no wages of *s*. — *Akbar's Dream* 64
Is it *S*, so few should have climb'd — *Charity* 40
Shame (verb) look'd to *s* The hollow-vaulted dark, — *The Dawn* 17
To *s* the boast so often made, — *Arabian Nights* 125
'O Lady Clare, you *s* your worth! — *Love thou thy land* 71
To *s* these mouldy Aylmers in their graves: — *Lady Clare* 66
'Or surely I shall *s* myself and him.' — *Aylmer's Field* 396
Some mighty poetess, I would *s* you then, — " 734
to *s* That which he says he loves: — *Princess, Pro.* 132
You *s* your mother's judgment too. — " *iv* 248
Lest he should come to *s* thy judging of him.' — " *vi* 261
s the King for only yielding me My champion — *Gareth and L.* 469
S me not, *s* me not. — " 896
one that will not *s* Ever the shadow of Lancelot — " 1137
[illegible] shamed, and, worse, might *s* the Prince — " 1310
— *Marr. of Geraint* 726

Shame (verb) (*continued*) 'Nay father, nay good father, *s* me not — *Lancelot and E.* 207
Mine own name *s's* me, — " 1403
my brother, Why wilt thou *s* me to confess — *Holy Grail* 567
Nor let me *s* my father's memory, — *Guinevere* 318
whereof we lately heard A strain to *s* us — *To the Queen* ii 15
Our sons will *s* our own; — *Mechanophilus* 22

Shamed (*See also* **All-shamed**) I am *s* thro' all my nature — *Locksley Hall* 148
Far too naked to be *s*! — *Vision of Sin* 190
but sank down *s* At all that beauty; — *Lucretius* 63
Pardon, I am *s* That I must needs repeat — *Princess* iii 51
He never shall be *s*. — *Ode on Well.* 191
Nor *s* to bawl himself a kitchen-knave. — *Gareth and L.* 717
the new knight Had fear he might be *s*; — " 1044
S am I that I so rebuked, — " 1164
S! care not! thy foul sayings fought for me: — " 1180
she ask'd him, '*S* and overthrown, — " 1227
S had I been, and sad—O Lancelot—thou!' — " 1245
O damsel, be you wise To call him *s*, — " 1260
Then were ye *s*, and, worse, — *Merr. of Geraint* 726
'I have *s* thee so that now thou shamest me, — *Balin and Balan* 431
and yet I should be *s* to say it— — *Pelleas and E.* 189
'The end is come, And I am *s* for ever;' — *Guinevere* 111
S in their souls. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 99
a child Had *s* me at it— — *Romney's R.* 112
Shameful This is a *s* thing for men to lie. — *M. d'Arthur* 78
Dabbling a shameless hand with *s* jest, — *Princess* iii 314
And with a *s* swiftness: — *Com. of Arthur* 205
Or seeming *s*—for what shame in love, — *Merlin and V.* 861
Then came thy *s* sin with Lancelot; — *Guinevere* 487
in his agony conceives A *s* sense as of a cleaving crime— — *Lover's Tale* i 794
Shamefulness Arthur were the child of *s*, — *Com. of Arthur* 239
Shameless Ah *s*! for he did but sing A song — *You might have won* 21
s noon Was clash'd and hammer'd from a hundred towers, — *Godiva* 74
will she fling herself, *S* upon me? — *Lucretius* 203
Dabbling a *s* hand with shameful jest, — *Princess* iii 314
'Lo the *s* ones, who take Their pastime — *Lancelot and E.* 100
Anon there past a crowd With *s* laughter, — *St. Telemachus* 30
Shamest shamed thee so that now thou *s* me, — *Balin and Balan* 431
Shamus (*See also* **Shamus O'Shea**) An' *S* along wid the rest. — *Tomorrow* 44
Shamus O'Shea (*See also* **Shamus**) Dhrinkin' yer health wid *S O'S* — " 12
An' *S O'S* was yer shadda. — " 38
S O'S that has now ten childer, — " 85
Shape (s) A gleaming *s* she floated by, — *L. of Shalott* iv 30
A cloud that gather'd *s*: — *Œnone* 42
tears Of angels to the perfect *s* of man. — *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 19
O *s's* and hues that please me well! — *Palace of Art* 194
in dark corners of her palace stood Uncertain *s's*; — " 238
So *s* chased *s* as swift as, — *D. of F. Women* 37
Gown'd in pure white, that fitted to the *s*— — *Gardener's D.* 126
What's here? a *s*, a shade, — *St. S. Stylites* 202
Ten thousand broken lights and *s's*, — *Will Water.* 59
The peaky islet shifted *s's*, — *The Voyage* 33
Suffused them, sitting, lying, languid *s's*, — *Vision of Sin* 12
Here is a story which in rougher *s* — *Aylmer's Field* 7
In such a *s* doat thou behold thy God. — " 657
And twisted *s's* of lust, unspeakable, — *Lucretius* 157
cloud may stoop from heaven and take the *s* — *Princess* vii 2
Titanic *s's*, they cramm'd The forum, — " 124
softer all her *s* And rounder seem'd. — " 136
And *s's* and hues of Art divine! — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 22
Those arched *s's* of noble mould, — *The Daisy* 38
palled *s's* In shadowy thoroughfares — *In Mem. lxx* 7
And wheel'd or lit the filmy *s's* — " cxv 10
The *s* of him I loved, and love — " cxvi 14
Ring out old *s's* of foul disease: — " cxvii 25
with the shocks of doom To *s* and use. — " cxxiii 25
To a lord, a captain, a paladin! — *Maud I* x 29
a ship, the *s* thereof A dragon wing'd, — *Com. of Arthur* 374
S that fled With broken wings, — *Gareth and L.* 1207
With pointed lance as if to pierce, a *s*, — *Balin and Balan* 325

Shape (s) (*continued*) The *s* and colour of a mind and life, — *Lancelot and E.* 335
her *s* From forehead down to foot, perfect— — " 641
around Great angels, awful *s's*, and wings and eyes. — *Holy Grail* 848
slender was her hand and small her *s*; — *Pelleas and E.* 74
Unruffling waters re-collect the *s* — *Last Tournament* 369
morning shadows huger than the *s's* That cast them, — *To the Queen* ii 63
Waiting to see some blessed *s* in heaven, — *Lover's Tale* i 312
shadows of dawn on the beautiful *s's*, — *V. of Maeldune* 99
two *s's* high over the sacred fountain, — *Parnassus* 9
s with wings Came sweeping by him, — *St. Telemachus* 24
The *s* with wings. — " 38
zeon pass and touch him into *s*? — *Making of Man* 1
Shape (verb) thoughts Do *s* themselves within me, — (*Enone* 217
A saying, hard to *s* in act, — *Love thou thy land* 49
that which *s's* it to some perfect end. — *Love and Duty* 26
To *s* the song for your delight — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 4
and check'd His power to *s*. — *Lucretius* 2
Our weakness somehow *s's* the shadow, Time; — *Princess* [illegible]
s it plank and beam for roof and floor, — [illegible]
And *s* the whisper of the throne; — *In Mem.* [illegible]
Then fancy *s's*, as fancy can, — [illegible]
s His action like the greater ape, — [illegible]
Like clouds they *s* themselves and go. — *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
Would *s* himself a right!' — *Lancelot and E.* 1272
face that men *S* to their fancy's eye — *Pass. of Arthur* [illegible]
But had not lower *s* it as he would — *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
Ye caused a Fancy to fair as is this — " 542
Was my sight drunk that it did *s* to me — *Lines* [illegible]
Virtue must *s* itself in deed, — *Ancient Sage* [illegible]
and *s* it at the last According to the Highest — *Locksley H.*
S your heart to front the hour. — *On Jub. Q.* [illegible]
You that *s* for Eternity. — *Medium* [illegible]
And see and *s* and do. — [illegible]
Shaped (*See also* **Bow-shaped, Man-shaped**) *s The city's ancient legend into this* — [illegible]
S her heart with woman's meekness — *L. of Bu[illegible]*
This red-hot iron to be *s* with blows. — *Prin[illegible]*
s, it seems, By God for thee alone, — *Lancelot* [illegible]
foot was on a stool *S* as a dragon; — *Last Tourn.* [illegible]
S by the audible and visible, — *Lover's T[illegible]*
motion lives Be prosperously *s*, — *The Profe[illegible]*
Who *s* the forms, obey them. — *Akbar's Dream* [illegible]
Shaping '*By s some august decree*, — *To the Queen* 50
'Here sits he *s* wings to fly: — *Tw[illegible]* 289
s faithful record of the glance That graced — *Gard[illegible] D.* 17
And one the *s* of a star; — *In Mem.* [illegible]
s an infant ripe for its birth, — *Maud I* x 34
S their way toward Hyllen again, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 98
Shard By *s's* and scurf of salt, — *Lucretius* 211
dash'd Your cities into *s's* with catapults. — *Princess* [illegible]
Share (s) rhymes to him were scrap and *s*, — *The Brook* 4
To buy strange *s's* in some Peruvian mine. — *New Dreams* 15
O then to ask her of my *s's*, — 115
Then beast and man had had their *s* of me: — *Com. of Arthur* 163
Who leaving *s* in furrow come to see — *Death and L.* 24
dividend, consol, and *s*— — *The Wreck* [illegible]
Share (verb) Now could you *s* your thought; — *Princess* 252
s's with man His nights, his days, — " 262
Who stay to *s* the morning feast, — *[illegible]*
him who had ceased to *s* her heart, — *[illegible]*
For ye shall *s* my earldom with me, girl, — *[illegible]*
and to *s* Their marriage-banquet — *[illegible]*
To *s* his living death with him, — *[illegible]*
Shared one sorrow and she *s* it not? — *[illegible]*
I *s* with her in whom myself remains. — *Prog. [illegible]*
all my griefs were *s* with thee, — *Open. [illegible]*
Sharer *S's* of our glorious past, — *[illegible]*
Sharp (adj.) Edged with *s* laughter, cuts at what — *Rosamund* 31
When the *s* clear twang of the golden chords — *Kate* 11
S and few, but seeming-bitter From excess — *[illegible]*
bright and *s* As edges of the scymetar. — *Sisters* 26
And utterly consumed with *s* distress. — *[illegible]*
I made my dagger *s* and bright. — *[illegible]*
He thought of that *s* look, Mother, I gave him yesterday, — *[illegible]* 17

Sharp (adj.) (*continued*) All those s fancies, by down-lapsing thought *D. of F. Women* 49
With that s sound the white dawn's creeping beams, " 261
His face is growing s and thin. *D. of the O. Year* 46
all these 'hings fell on her S as reproach. *Enoch Arden* 188
dying, gleam'd on rocks Roof-pendent, s; *Balin and Balan* 315
s breaths of anger puff'd Her fairy nostril out; *Merlin and V.* 848
Thro' her own side she felt the s lance go; *Lancelot and E.* 624
dame Came suddenly on the Queen with the s news. " 730
With one s rapid, where the crisping white *Holy Grail* 381
close upon it peal'd A s quick thunder.' " 696
As the s wind that ruffles all day long *Guinevere* 50
On that s ridge of utmost doom ride highly *Lover's Tale* i 805
S is the fire of assault, *Def. of Lucknow* 57
'Ya mun saive little Dick, an' be s about it an' all.' *Owd Roë* 81
Sharp (s) thro' every change of s and flat; *Camess'd or chidden* 4
In little s's and trebles, *The Brook* 40
Sharpen'd Are s to a needle's end; *In Mem.* lxxxi 4
and ice Makes daggers at the s eaves. " cvi 8
his arms Were s by strong hate for Lancelot. *Guinevere* 20
Sharper she was s than an eastern wind, *Audley Court* 53
suddenly strike on a s sense For a shell, *Maud II* ii 63
Sharpest Upon the last and s height, *In Mem.* xlvii 13
Shall s pathos blight us, knowing all *Love and Duty* 85
Sharp-headed busy fret Of that s-h worm begins *Supp. Confessions* 166
Sharpness s of that pain about her heart: *Gerraint and E.* 190
Sharp-pointed He! where is some s-p thing? *The Flight* 72
Sharp-smitten S-s with the dint of armed heels— *M. d'Arthur* 190
s-s with the dint of armed heels— *Pass. of Arthur* 358
Shatter and s, when the storms are blank. *England and Amer.* 13
Would s all the happiness of the hearth. *Enoch Arden* 770
take the hoary Roman head and s it, *Boadicea* 65
see the onward whirlwind s it, *Lover's Tale* i 451
Shake with her thunders and s her island, *Kapiolani* 10
Shatter'd (*See also* **Still-shatter'd**) Spars were splinter'd, decks were s, *The Captain* 45
s into one earthquake in one day *Lucretius* 251
arms were s to the shoulder blade. *Princess* vi 52
from the sabre-stroke S and sunder'd. *Light Brigade* 36
some were sunk and many were s, *The Revenge* 61
Rocking with s spars, with sudden fires Flamed over: *Buonaparte* 11
and loosed the s casque, and chafed his hands, *M. d'Arthur* 209
so like a s column lay the King; " 221
and these are out the s stalks, *In Mem.* lxxxii 7
in a mirror of limbs and a wretched swindler's lie? *Maud I* i 56
Here stood a s archway plumed with fern: *Marr. of Geraint* 316
and one with s fingers dangling lame, *Last Tournament* 60
the crash Of battleaxes on s helms, *Pass. of Arthur* 110
and loosed the s casque, and chafed his hands, " 377
So like a s column lay the King; " 389
a stream Flies with a s foam along the chasm. *Lover's Tale* i 383
Gilded with broom, or s into spires, " 400
but s nerve, Yet haunting Julian, " 105
And s phantom of that infinite One, *De Prof., Two G.* 47
Wreck'd—your train; or all but wreck'd? a s wheel? a vicious boy *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
The jungle rooted in his s hearth, *Demeter and P.* 76
Spurning a s fragment of the God, *St. Telemachus* 16
Shattering (*See also* **Shrine-shattering**) plunge in cataract, s on black blocks *Princess* iii 291
The s trumpet shrilleth high, *Sir Galahad* 5
I rode, S all evil customs everywhere, *Holy Grail* 477
Shaw (**show**) an' 'e s's it to me, *North. Cobbler* 85
Shawm With s, and with cymbals, *Dying Swan* 32
Shea (*See also* **Autumn-shea, Barley-sheaves**) Piling sheaves in uplands airy, *L. of Shalott* i 34
In front they bound the sheaves. *Palace of Art* 78
The varying year with blade and s *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 1
bind the scatter'd scheme of seven Together in one s? *Princess, Con.* 9
Which he may read that binds the s, *In Mem.* xxxvi 13
And whirl the ungarner'd s afar, " lxxii 23
Where stood the s of Peace: *The Ring* 247
Shear I did but s a feather. *Princess* v 541
Sheath (*See also* **Flower-sheath**) Now from its silken *D. of F. Women* 60
dagger, in rich s with jewels on it *Aylmer's Field* 220

Sheath (*continued*) More crumpled than a poppy from the s, *Princess* v 29
tearing out of s The brand, Sir Balin with a fiery 'Ha! *Balin and Balan* 392
when, pent together In its green s, *Lover's Tale* i 153
Sheathe To draw, to s a useless sword, *In Mem.* cxxviii 13
Sheathing To s splendours and the golden scale *Princess* v 41
Sheba That S came to ask of Solomon.' *ib* 346
'Our Solomon may come to S yet.' " 349
Shebeen (**shag-shop**) wid Shamus O'Shea at Katty's s; *Tomorrow* 12
s says to me wanst, at Katty's s, " 63
Shed (s) broken s's look'd sad and strange: *Mariana* 5
Became no better than a broken s, *Holy Grail* 398
beath slinkt 'ome by the brokken s *Spinster's S's.* 37
An' tha squeeze'd my 'and i' the s, " 39
Shed (**verb**) They have not s a many tears, *Miller's D.* 221
Yet tears they s: they had their part " 223
I thought that all the blood by Scylla s *Lucretius* 47
dry up these tears s for the love of Love; *Lover's Tale* i 781
I wunt s a drop on us blood, *North. Cobbler* 114
since Sylvester s the venom of world-wealth *Sir J. Oldcastle* 166
Shedding poison in the fountains of the Will. *Locksley H., Sixty* 274
Sheeny And many a s summer-morn, *Arabian Nights* 5
Hues of the silken s woof *Madeline* 22
Love wept and spread his s vans for flight; *Love and Death* 8
Sheep livelong bleat Of the thick-fleeced s *Ode to Memory* 66
are men better than s or goats *M. d'Arthur* 250
A lord of fat prize-oxen and of s, *Princess, Con.* 86
oxen from the city, and goodly s In haste they drove, *Spec. of Iliad* 4
As well as ever shepherd knew his s, *Holy Grail* 551
Old milky fables of the wolf and s, *Pelleas and E.* 196
are men better than s or goats *Pass. of Arthur* 418
Sheepcote or from s or king's hall, *Gareth and L.* 467
Sheepwalk Or s up the windy wold; *In Mem.* c 8
Sheer Revenge ran on s into the heart of the foe, *The Revenge* 33
Stock-still for s amazement. *Will Water.* 136
Sheer-astounded And s-a were the charioteers *Achilles over the T.* 26
Sheer'd Caught the shrill salt, and s the gale. *The Voyage* 12
Sheet (**adj.**) In the middle leaps a fountain Like s lightning, *Poet's Mind* 25
Sheet (s) I wrapt his body in the s, *The Sisters* 34
Rolling a slumbrous s of foam below. *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Scaffolds, still s's of water, *D. of F. Women* 34
See that s's are on my bed; *Vision of Sin* 68
falls Of water, s's of summer glass, *To E. L.* 2
And scaled in s's of wasteful foam, *Sea Dreams* 53
A music out of s and shroud, *In Mem.* ciii 54
s's of hyacinth That seem'd the heavens *Guinevere* 390
Whatever moved in that full s *To E. Fitzgerald* 11
Sheeted *See* **Silver-sheeted**
Sheet-lightnings saw No pale s-l from afar, *Aylmer's Field* 726
Sheik but I know it—*his*, the hoary S, *Akbar's Dream* 90
Shelf Of ledge or s The rock rose clear, *Palace of Art* 9
Upon the rosewood s; *Talking Oak* 118
With s and corner for the goods and stores. *Enoch Arden* 171
That strikes by night a craggy s, *In Mem.* xvi 13
see your Art still shrined in human *shelves*, *Poets and their B.* 11
Laid on the s— *To Mary Boyle* 24
Shell (*See also* **Egg-shell**) A walk with vary-colour'd s's *Arabian Nights* 57
They freshen the silvery-crimson s's, *Sea-Fairies* 13
pelt me with starry spangles and s's, *The Merman* 28
broad sea-wolds in the crimson s's, *The Mermaid* 36
Jewel or s, or starry ore, *Eleanore* 20
when the s Divides threefold to show the nail (repeat)
the bird, the fish, the s, the flower, *The Brook* 72, 207
Storm'd at with shot and s (repeat) *Princess* ii 383
MINNIE and Winnie Slept in a s. *Light Brigade* 22, 43
Pink was the s within, Silver without, *Minnie and Winnie* 2
stars Peep'd into the s. " 5
Should toss with tangle and with s. " 14
Time hath sunder'd s from pearl.' *In Mem.* x 20
The ruin'd s's of hollow towers? " xix 16
See what a lovely s, " xxvi 16
For a s, or a flower, little thing *Maud II* i 1
How fast they hold like colours of s " 64
hast broken s, Art yet half-yolk, *Lucretius* [illegible] 81
[illegible] 88

Shell (*continued*) life had flown, we swore but by the *s*— *Last Tournament* 270
its wreaths of dripping green—its pale pink *s's*— *Lover's Tale i* 40
runs out when ya breaks the *s*. *Village Wife* 4
crashing thro' it, their shot and their *s*, *Def. of Lucknow* 18
Be yet but yolk, and forming in the *s*? *Ancient Sage* 130
s must break before the bird can fly. " 154
Shelley My *S* would fall from my hands *The Wreck* 25
Shelter (s) Nor, moaning, household *s* crave *Two Voices* 260
No branchy thicket *s* yields; *Sir Galahad* 58
wings of brooding *s* o'er her peace, *Aylmer's Field* 139
For help and *s* to the hermit's cave. *Gareth and L.* 1200
To get me *s* for my maidenhood. *Balin and Balan* 480
by strong storm Blown into *s* at Tintagil, *Merlin and V.* 10
O yield me *s* for mine innocency " 83
Shelter (verb) Will *s* one of stranger race. *In Mem. cvi* 4
Call'd her to *s* in the hollow oak, *Merlin and V.* 894
Shelter'd Oracle divine *S* his unapproached mysteries: *Alexander* 11
'O Walter, I have *s* here *Talking Oak* 37
While I *s* in this archway from a day *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Sheltering you sit Beneath your *s* garden-tree, *To E. Fitzgerald* 6
Shelving The Sweet-Gale rustle round the *s* keel; *Edwin Morris* 110
Shepherd the *s* who watcheth the evening star. *Dying Swan* 35
A *s* all thy life but yet king-born, *Œnone* 128
Ah me, my mountain *s*, " 202
And *s's* from the mountain-eaves *Amphion* 53
pleasure lives in height (the *s* sang) *Princess vii* 123
the children call, and I Thy *s* pipe, " 218
stars Shine, and the *S* gladdens in his heart: *Spec. of Iliad* 16
As well as ever *s* knew his sheep, *Holy Grail* 551
The *S*, when I speak, Vailing a sudden eyelid *Sir J. Oldcastle* 19
Plowmen, *S's*, have I found. *Locksley H., Sixty* 121
the laughing *s* bound with flowers; *To Virgil* 16
to thee The *s* brings his adder-bitten lamb, *Death of Œnone* 38
and of the *s's* one Their oldest, " 52
houted, and the *s's* heard and came. " 56
Shepherd-dog Barketh the *s-d* cheerly; *Lenine Eleg.* 5
Shepherdess one of Satan's *s'es* caught *Merlin and V.* 758
Shepherd-lad Sometimes a curly *s-l*, *L. of Shalott ii* 21
Shepherd-prince built their *s-p* a funeral pile: *Death of Œnone* 63
Sheer (shire) afoor 'e coom'd to the *s*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 28
but 'e dosn' not coom fro' the *s*; *Village Wife* 23
call'd me es pretty es any lass i' the *S*; *Spinster's S.* 13
If 'e could but stan fur the *S*. *Oed Roa* 14
Sherbet taken from the king To greet the *s*, *Edwin Morris* 133
Sherris-warm'd But all his cold heart *s-w*. *Will Water.* 197
She-ship 'The slight *s s* of loyal blood, *Talking Oak* 57
She society long'd, All else was well, for *s s*. *Princess, Pro* 159
She world head and heart of all our fair *s w*. " *iii* 163
Shish warms the blood of *S* and Sumar *Akbar's Dream* 107
Shield A fairy *s* your mother made *Margaret* 41
red-cross knight for ever kneel'd to a lady in his *s*, *L. of Shalott iii* 7
Of her own hale's dusky *s*; *The Voyage* 32
in whose capacious half, Hung with a hundred *s's*, *Aylmer's Field* 15
silver shield of that month Became her golden *s*. *Princess v* 102
brand, mace, and shaft, and *s*— " *v* 503
Glow'd by her, like supporters on a *s*, " *v* 358
like a noddy *s* on the Lion's breast *Maud III v* 14
she fe neither wore on helm or *s* *Com. of Arthur* 10
shall the *s* of Mark stand among these? *Gareth and L.* 303
There ran a treble range of stony *s's*, " 307
And under every *s* a knight was named " 400
The *s* was blank and bare without a sign " 414
s of Gawain blazon'd rich and bright, " 416
Cover the hoops of thy *s*, " 585
This bare a maiden [illegible] a casque; " 680
Leap the *s* And mounted [illegible] rose and grasp't a spear, " 930
These arm'd him in blue arms, and gave a [illegible] blue also, " 934
Till Gareth's *s* was [illegible] " 971
The [illegible] farewell " 988
flash'd the [illegible] " 1030
And gave a *s* whereon the star of Even " 1117
Peradventure he [illegible] May know my *s* " 1204
Gareth, wakening, hereby [illegible] the *s*, " 1[illegible]
Even the shadow of Lancelot under *s* " 1[illegible]

Shield (*continued*) Clung to the *s* that Lancelot lent him, *Gareth and L.* 1320
wrought on Lancelot now To lend thee horse and *s*: " 1324
give him back the *s*. " 1344
How best to manage horse, lance, sword and *s*, " 1351
Or two wild men supporters of a *s*, *Geraint and E.* 267
nor glance The one at other, parted by the *s*. " 269
All in the hollow of his *s*, " 569
(It lay beside him in the hollow *s*), " 726
In lieu of this rough beast upon my *s*, *Balin and Balan* 196
To bear her own crown-royal upon *s*, " 200
memory of that cognizance on *s* Weighted it down, " 224
he sharply caught his lance and *s*, " 287
Why wear ye this crown-royal upon *s*?' " 338
Thro' memory of that token on the *s* " 369
Balin drew the *s* from off his neck, " 429
I charge thee by that crown upon thy *s*, " 481
and cast on earth, the *s*, " 539
And tramples on the goodly *s* to show " 550
s of Balan prick'd The hauberk to the flesh; " 559
Why had ye not the *s* I knew? " 601
carved himself a knightly *s* of wood, *Merlin and V.* 475
Guarded the sacred *s* of Lancelot; *Lancelot and E.* 1
devices blazon'd on the *s* In their own tint, " 9
strip off the case, and read the naked *s*, " 16
How came the lily maid by that good *s* " 28
I by mere mischance have brought, my *s*, " 189
—and the *s*—I pray you lend me one, " 192
And so, God wot, his *s* is blank enough. " 197
'This *s*, my friend, where is it?' " 345
Returning brought the yet-unblazon'd *s*, " 379
to have my *s* In keeping till I come.' " 382
standing near the *s* In silence, " 391
Then to her tower she climb'd, and took the *s*, " 397
Here was the knight, and here he left a *s*; " 634
Why ask you not to see the *s* he left, " 653
But an ye will it let me see the *s*' " 661
when the *s* was brought, and Gawain saw " 662
and toward even Sent for his *s*: full meekly rose the " 978
maid, Strip off the case, and gave the naked *s*. " 980
His very *s* was gone; only the case, " 1011
let the *s* of Lancelot at her feet Be carven, *Holy Grail* 86
painting on the wall Or *s* of knight; *Last Tournament* 17
and on *s* A spear, a harp, a bugle " 32
and on the boughs a *s* Showing a shower of blood " 46
Till each would clash the *s*, and blow the horn. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 3
Men of the Northland Shot over *s*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 21
with the *s* of Locksley—there, " 24
one old Hostel left us where they swing the Locksley *s*, *Pass. of Tithon* 109
Shield-breaking *Sly's*, and the lash of brands, *In Mem., Con.* 47
Shielded (*See also* **Many-shielded**) That *s* all her life *Merlin and V.* 908
from harm. *Gareth and L.* 1217
Shielding The gentle wizard cast his *s* arm. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 11
Shield-lion His blue *s-l's* cover'd [illegible] *Gareth* 33
Shield-wall Brake the *s-w*, [illegible]
Shift As winds from all the compass [illegible] [illegible] 189
We fret, we fume, would some [illegible] [illegible] 1[illegible]
glance and [illegible] about her slippery [illegible] [illegible] 2[illegible]
To [illegible] an arbitrary power, [illegible] 2[illegible]
craven *s's*, and long crane legs of Mark [illegible]
Shifted She [illegible] her elbow-hair, [illegible]
The peaky [illegible] shapes [illegible]
Shifting (*See also* **Ever-shifting**) With ladders of [illegible]
shadow and light, [illegible]
You [illegible] sicken at the [illegible] [illegible]
Shilling [illegible] shilling [illegible] [illegible]
clean [illegible] shilling fresh [illegible] [illegible] the seas [illegible]
Shimmering The [illegible] [illegible]
Shine (s) (*See also* **Star-shine**) With spires [illegible] silver [illegible]
Shadows and [illegible] life, little Annie [illegible]
Shine (verb) Thoro' the black-stream [illegible] only [illegible] [illegible]
river *s's*. [illegible]
waterfall Which ever sounds and *s's* [illegible]
The house thro' [illegible] [illegible]
'Sometimes [illegible] [illegible] *s's*' [illegible]
the wild [illegible] [illegible] *s's* like to [illegible]

Shine (verb) (*continued*) the summer sun 'ill *s*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 22
He *s's* upon a hundred fields, " *Con.* 50
and there his light may *s*— " 51
That her fair form may stand and *s*, *Of old sat Freedom* 21
To make the necklace *s*; *Talking Oak* 222
To rust unburnish'd, not to *s* in use! *Ulysses* 23
S's in those tremulous eyes that fill with tears *Tithonus* 26
The beams, that thro' the Oriel *s*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 34
As *s's* the moon in clouded skies, *Beggar Maid* 9
yonder *s's* The Sun of Righteousness, *Enoch Arden* 503
he would only *s* among the dead Hereafter; *Lucretius* 129
or Ralph Who *s's* so in the corner; *Princess, Pro.* 145
That *s's* over city and river, *Ode on Well.* 50
Fairily-delicate palaces *s* *The Islet* 18
the stars *S*, and the Shepherd gladdens *Spec. of Iliad* 16
I see their unborn faces *s* *In Mem.* lxxxix 19
Not all regret: the face will *s* " cxvi 9
Seeing his gewgaw castle *s*, *Maud I* x 18
But now *s* on, and what care I, " xviii 41
O when did a morning *s* So rich in atonement " xix 5
S out, little head, sunning over with curls, " xxii 57
s in the sudden making of splendid names, " *III* vi 47
as *s's* A field of charlock in the sudden sun *Gareth and L.* 387
And sleeker shall he *s* than any hog.' " 460
that layest all to sleep again, *S* sweetly: " 1062
brother-stars, why *s* ye here so low? " 1097
three colours after rain, *S* sweetly: " 1161
tell her, she *s's* me down: *Lancelot and E.* 1225
And one will ever *s* and one will pass. *Last Tournament* 737
And *s* the level lands, *Early Spring* 15
once more in varnish'd glory *s* Thy stars of celandine. *Prog. of Spring* 38
while the sun of morning *s's*, *By an Evolutionist.* 6
Some too low would have thee *s*, *Poets and Critics* 11
Shined an' 'e *s* like a sparkle o' fire. *North. Cobbler* 48
Shingle and all round it ran a walk Of *s*, *Enoch Arden* 737
Lest the harsh *s* should grate underfoot, " 772
Waves on a diamond *s* dash, *The Islet* 16
After sod and *s* ceased to fly Behind her, *Gareth and L.* 761
I heard the *s* grinding in the surge, *Holy Grail* 811
again the stormy surf Crash'd in the *s* *Lover's Tale* iii 54
Shingly I linger by my *s* bars; *The Brook* 180
As of a broad brook o'er a *s* bed Brawling, *Marr. of Geraint* 248
And down the *s* scaur he plunged, *Lancelot and E.* 53
Shining (*See also* **Far-shining, Lily-shining, Satin-shining, Silver-shining**) And the clear spirit *s* thro'. *Supp. Confessions* 76
Droops blinded with his *s* eye: *Fatima* 38
She sat betwixt the *s* Oriels, *Palace of Art* 159
Came on the *s* levels of the lake. *M. d'Arthur* 51
Reveal'd their *s* windows: *Gardener's D.* 220
This dull chrysalis Cracks into *s* wings, *St. S. Stylites* 156
Ah, for some retreat Deep in yonder *s* Orient, *Locksley Hall* 154
A summer crisp with *s* woods, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 8
To yonder *s* ground; *St. Agnes' Eve* 14
A light upon the *s* sea— " 35
In *s* draperies, headed like a star, *Princess* ii 109
turn'd her sumptuous head with eyes Of *s* expectation fixt on mine. " iv 153
The sleek and *s* creatures of the chase, " v 155
tender face Peep'd, *s* in upon the wounded man " vii 61
leaves A *s* furrow, as thy thoughts in me. " 185
she that out of Lethe scales with man The *s* steps of Nature, " 262
Are close upon the *s* table-lands *Ode on Well.* 216
Would reach us out the *s* hand, *In Mem.* lxxxiv 43
Colossal, the sun-flower, *s* fair, " ci 5
to where we saw A great ship lift her *s* sides. " cxii 10
All night the *s* vapour sail And pass the silent-light[illegible] [illegible] *Con.* 111
He [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] in his grave *Maud I* iii 14
rest Of a peacock, sits on her *s* head, " " 17
Go not, happy day, From the *s* fields, " cxvi 2
My bird with the *s* head, *II* ii 45
s daffodil dies, and the Charioteer And starry Gemini *III* v 6
Bright with a *s* people on the decks. [illegible] *of Arthur* 278
The *s* dragon and the naked child 390

Shining (*continued*) Clear honour *s* like the dewy star Of dawn, *Gareth and L.* 329
S in arms, 'Damsel, the quest is mine. " 745
But lift a *s* hand against the sun, *Geraint and E.* 473
far up the *s* flood Until we found the palace *Lancelot and E.* 1043
for all her *s* hair Was smear'd with earth, *Holy Grail* 209
'I found Him in the *s* of the stars, *Pass. of Arthur* 9
Came on the *s* levels of the lake. " 219
To stand a shadow by their *s* doors, *Lover's Tale* i 731
And streaming and *s* on Silent river, *Merlin and the C.* 51
Ship and sinking *s's*, and praying hands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
did we watch the stately *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 37
Rose a *s* of France. *The Captain* 28
'Chase,' he said; the *s* flew forward, " 33
We felt the good *s* shake and reel, *The Voyage* 15
'A *s* of fools,' he shriek'd in spite, " 77
'A *s* of fools,' he sneer'd and wept. " 78
stately *s's* go on To their haven under the hill; *Break, break, etc.* 9
master of that *s* Enoch had served in, *Enoch Arden* 119
Annie, the *s* I sail in passes here " 214
s was lost,' he said, 'the *s* was lost! " 393
prosperously sail'd The *s* 'Good Fortune,' " 528
Another *s* (She wanted water) blown by baffling winds, " 627
Some *s* of battle slowly creep, *To F. D. Maurice* 26
reach'd the *s* and caught the rope, *Sailor Boy* 3
many a fire between the *s's* and stream *Spec. of Iliad* 17
Fair *s*, that from the Italian shore *In Mem.* xv 1
A great *s* lift her shining sides. " ciii 40
blush the news Over glowing *s's*; *Maud I* xvii 12
whether he came in the Hanover *s*, " *II* v 59
a *s*, the shape thereof A dragon wing'd, *Com. of Arthur* 374
I have seen the good *s* sail Keel upward, *Gareth and L.* 253
ere he came, like one that hails a *s*, *Geraint and E.* 540
one side had sea And *s* and sail and angels *Balin and Balan* 365
Had built the King his havens, *s's*, *Merlin and V.* 168
As the tall *s*, that many a dreary year *Lover's Tale* i 808
We seem'd like *s's* i' the Channel *First Quarrel* 42
s's of the world could stare at him, *Rizpah* 38
'Spanish *s's* of war at sea! *The Revenge* 3
for my *s's* are out of gear, " 5
We are six *s's* of the line; " 7
past away with five *s's* of war that day, " 13
only a hundred seamen to work the *s* and to fight, " 22
S after *s*, the whole night long, (repeat) " 58, 59, 60
Sink me the *s*, Master Gunner—sink her, " 89
dared her with one little *s* and his English few; " 107
s staggerd under a thunderous shock, *The Wreck* 107
and the *s* stood still, " 115
on Edwin's *s*, with Edwin, ev'n in death, *The Flight* 46
And see the *s's* from out the West " 91
We sail'd wherever *s* could sail, *Hands all Round* 29
Shipcrew Fell the *s's* Doom'd to the death. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 22
Shipman numbers, *Shipmen* and Scotsmen. " 55
Shipshape Keep everything *s*, for I must go. *Enoch Arden* 220
Shipwreck Made orphan by a winter *s*, " 15
s's, famines, fevers, fights, Mutinies, *Columbus* 225
Quail not at the fiery mountain, at the *s*, *Faith* 3
Shipwreck'd A *s* sailor, waiting for a sail: *Enoch Arden* 590
Like a *s* man on a coast Of ancient fable *Maud II* ii 31
Shipwrecking Listening now to the tide in its broad-flung *s* roar, " *I* iii 11
Shire (*See also* **Shere**) A sign to many a staring *s* *Will Water.* 139
Master of half a servile *s*, *Maud I* v 10
an orphan with half a *s* of estate,— *Charity* 13
see Beyond the borough and the *s*! *Hands all Round* 28
Shiver Little breezes dusk and *s* *L. of Shalott* i 11
The hard brands *s* on the steel, *Sir Galahad* 6
And here thine aspen *s*; *A Farewell* 10
Consonant chords that *s* to one note; *Princess* iii 90
woodlands, when they *s* in January *Boädicea* 75
the *s* of dancing leaves is thrown *Maud I* vi 73
Thorns of the crown and *s's* of the cross, *Balin and Balan* 111
s's, ere he springs and kills. *Pelleas and E.* 286
why [illegible] the mind [illegible] *The Ring* 30
Shiver'd Were *s* in my narrow frame *Fatima* 18

Shiver'd (*continued*) A cry that *s* to the tingling stars, *M. d'Arthur* 199
Like light in many a *s* lance *In Mem.* xlix 3
And *s* brands that once had fought with Rome, *Pass. of Arthur* 133
A cry that *s* to the tingling stars, " 367
Shivering crack of earthquake *s* to your base *Pelleas and E.* 465
In conflict with the crash of *s* points, *Princess* v 491
Shoal And *s's* of pucker'd faces drive; *In Mem.* lxx 10
panic-stricken, like a *s* Of darting fish, *Geraint and E.* 468
Shoaling Where like a *s* sea the lovely blue Play'd into green, " 688
Shock (*s*) push these forward thro' a life of *s's*, *Œnone* 163
With twelve great *s's* of sound, *Godiva* 74
whom the electric *s* Dislink'd with shrieks *Princess, Pro.* 69
In middle ocean meets the surging *s*, *Will* 8
Or has the *s*, so harshly given, *In Mem.* xvi 11
Diffused the *s* thro' all my life, " lxxxv 55
The steps of Time—the *s's* of Chance— " xcv 42
With thousand *s's* that come and go, " cxiii 17
And batter'd with the *s's* of doom " cxxxi 2
When all that seems shall suffer *s*, *Maud* I i 15
my pulses closed their gates with a *s* " II ii 25
the *s* Of cataract seas that snap *Gareth and L.* 89
In these brain-stunning *s's*, and tourney-falls, *Last Tournament* 180
burthen off his heart in one full *s* *Pass. of Arthur* 108
ever and anon with host to host *S's*, *To the Queen* ii 22
What *s* has fool'd her since, that she should speak *Lover's Tale* i 505
that *s* of gloom had fall'n Unfelt, *Tiresias* 98
Above, below, *S* after *s*, *The Wreck* 107
ship stagger'd under a thunderous *s*, *Heavy Brigade* 58
suddenly *s* upon *s* Stagger'd the mass *St. Telemachus* 57
great *s* may wake a palsied limb, *Love thou thy land* 78
Shock (*verb*) Must ever *s*, like armed foes, *England and Amer.* 15
The seas that *s* thy base! *M. d'Arthur* 140
where the moving isles of winter *s* By night, *Princess* iii 212
you will *s* him ev'n to death, *Lancelot and E.* 458
Meet in the midst, and there so furiously *S*, *Holy Grail* 812
And felt the boat *s* earth, and looking up, *Pass. of Arthur* 308
where the moving isles of winter *s* By night, *Princess* v 504
Shock'd (*See also* **Earth-shock'd**) *S*, like an iron-clanging anvil *Gareth and L.* 758
they *s*, and Kay Fell shoulder-slipt, " 963
at fiery speed the two *S* on the central bridge, *Lover's Tale* ii 150
when strength is *s* With torment, *V. of Maeldune* 108
And they *s* on each other and butted each other *Amphion* 39
Shock-head The *s-h* willows two and two *Will Water.* 216
Shod *See* **Slip-shod, Wet-shod** *North. Cobbler* 13
Shoe Shall fling her old *s* after. *Spinster's S's.* 48
and *s's* wi' the best on 'em all, *Dying Swan* 13
Why 'edn't tha wiped thy *s's*? *L. of Shalott* iii 20
Shone *S* out their crowning snows. *Œnone* 180
Thick-jewell'd *s* the saddle-leather, *The Voyage* 31
from the violets her light foot *S* rosy-white, *Enoch Arden* 743
s, the silver boss Of her own halo's dusky shield; *Aylmer's Field* 72
on the burnish'd board Sparkled and *s*; *Princess, Pro.* 106
S like a mystic star " i 4
near his tomb a feast *S*, silver-set; " iii 358
For on my cradle *s* the Northern star. " iv 25
a light foot *s* like a jewel set In the dark crag: " v 263
No bigger than a glow-worm *s* the tent " 364
s Their morions, wash'd with morning, " vi 282
A column'd entry *s* and marble stairs, *In Mem.* xxx 32
and *s* Thro' glittering drops on her sad friend. *Ded. of Idylls* 47
light that *s* when Hope was born *Com. of Arthur* 460
star Which *s* so close beside Thee *Gareth and L.* 194
Far *s* the fields of May thro' open door, " 367
at times the great gate *s* Only, "
and a far off as shines A field of chariock in the stream beneath him *s* Inmingled with Heaven's azure " 1027
s the Noonday Sun Beyond a raging shallow. " 1118
Half-tarnish'd and half-bright, his emblem *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 545
thro' these Princelike his bearing *s*; *Geraint and E.* 693
so thickly *s* the gems.
Past like a shadow thro' the field, that *s* Full-summer, *Lancelot and E.* 1140

Shone (*continued*) sun *S*, and the wind blew, thro' her, *Holy Grail* 99
all her form *s* forth with sudden light " 450
In silver armour suddenly Galahad *s* Before us, " 458
like bright eyes of familiar friends, In on him *s*: " 689
his face *S* like the countenance of a priest *Pelleas and E.* 144
with the gorgeous west the lighthouse *s*, *Lover's Tale* i 60
so those fair eyes *S* on my darkness, " ii 158
suns of the limitless Universe sparkled and *s* in the sky, *Despair* 15
but, however they sparkled and *s*, " 17
Shook Hard by a poplar *s* alway, *Mariana* 41
and with his word She *s* the world. *The Poet* 56
And *s* the wave as the wind did sigh; *Dying Swan* 15
splendours of the morning star *S* in the stedfast blue. *D. of F. Women* 56
Above her *s* the starry lights: *Of old sat Freedom* 3
But *s* his song together as he near'd *Gardener's D.* 91
a jolly ghost, that *s* The curtains, *Walk. to the Mail* 36
'I *s* him down because he was The finest on the tree. *Talking Oak* 237
she *s* her head, And shower'd the rippled ringlets *Godiva* 46
A sudden bubbub *s* the hall, *Day-Dm., Revival* 7
I *s* her breast with vague alarms— *The Letters* 38
s And almost overwhelm'd her, *Enoch Arden* 529
work'd among the rest and *s* His isolation from him. " 651
Stagger'd and *s*, holding the branch, " 767
s the heart of Edith hearing him. *Aylmer's Field* 63
like a storm he came, And *s* the house, " 216
but not a word; she *s* her head. *Sea Dreams* 116
Like her, he *s* his head. " 148
Whom all the pines of Ida *s* to see *Lucretius* 86
clock-work steamer paddling plied And *s* the lilies: *Princess, Pro.* 72
s aside The hand that play'd the patron " 137
And *s* the songs, the whispers, " i 98
Melissa *s* her doubtful curls, and thought " iii 75
my knee desire to kneel, and *s* My pulses, " 193
O'er it *s* the woods, And danced the colour, " 292
the tear, She sang of, *s* and fell, " iv 60
Psyche flush'd and wann'd and *s*; " 160
Palpitated, her hand *s*, and we heard In the dead hush " 489
Not long; I *s* it off; for spite of doubts " 571
s the branches of the deer From slope to slope " Con 98
On that loud sabbath *s* the spoiler *Ode on Well.* 123
And *s* to all the liberal air *In Mem.* lxxxix 7
brighten like the star that *s* Betwixt the palms " Con 31
s my heart to think she comes once more; *Maud* I [illegible] 10
Then I so *s* him in the saddle, *Gareth and L.* 29
So *s* his wife they wander in his prime— " 715
And *s* his drowsy squire awake and cried, *Marr. of Geraint* 125
And *s* her pulses, crying, 'Look, a prize! *Geraint and E.* 122
She *s* from fear, and for her fault she wept *Merlin and V.* 952
Then *s* his hair, strode off, *Lancelot and E.* 722
But she was happy enough and *s* it off, " 734
While he spoke She neither blush'd nor *s*, " 965
wild with wind That *s* her tower. " 1021
s this newer, stronger hall of ours, *Holy Grail* 731
So *s* him that he could not rest, *Pelleas and E.* 412
So *s* to such a roar of all the sky, *Last Tourn.* 621
That *s* beneath them, as the thistle shakes *Gro.* 254
And *s* him thro' the north. *Pass. of Arthur* 70
for that day Love, rising, *s* his wings, *Lover's Tale* i 317
great pine *s* with lonely sounds of joy " 325
yet it *s* me, that my frame would shudder, " 56
a strong sympathy *S* all my soul: " 99
s and throbb'd From temple unto temple. " 117
She *s*, and cast her eyes down, " 329
And a dozen times we *s* 'em off *The Revenge* 54
in many a merry tale That *s* our sides— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 92
For the whole isle shudder'd and *s* *V. of Maeldune* 74
and a boundless panic *s* the foe. *Achilles over the T.* 18
She *s* her head, And the Motherless Mother kiss'd it, *The Wreck* 61
ship stagger'd under a thunderous shock, That *s* us " 108
asunder, " 145
I *s* as I open'd the letter— *Locksley H., Sixty* 41
First that *s* me once, *The Ring* 312
s her head, and patted yours, And smiled, *Minor's Dream* 8
what a fury *s* Those pillars of a mouldering [illegible]

Shoot (s) and earliest *s's* Of orient green, *Ode to Memory* 17
Shoot (verb) Life *s's* and glances thro' your veins, *Rosalind* 22
s into the dark Arrows of lightnings. *To J. M. K.* 13
I would *s*, howe'er in vain, *Two Voices* 344
While all the neighbours *s* thee round, *The Blackbird* 2
The northern morning o'er thee *s*, *Talking Oak* 275
At times a carven craft would *s* *The Voyage* 53
The little boys begin to *s* and stab, *Princess, Con.* 61
as the rapid of life *S's* to the fall— *A Dedication* 4
S your stars to the firmament, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 17
Shore (s) (*See also* **River-shore, Sand-shore, Table-shore**) And the blue wave beat the *s*; *All Things will Die* 43
and the happy blossoming *s*? *Sea-Fairies* 8
Who can light on as happy a *s* All the world o'er, " 40
And shadow'd coves on a sunny *s*, *Eleanore* 18
All along the shadowing *s*, " 41
And shallows on a distant *s*, *Mariana in the S.* 7
lock'd in with bars of sand, Left on the *s*; *Palace of Art* 250
mourn and rave On alien *s's*; *Lotos-Eaters* 33
Between the sun and moon upon the *s*; " [redacted]
the *s* Than labour in the deep mid-ocean, " *C. S.* 126
The crowds, the temples, waver'd, and the *s*; *D. of F. Women* 114
To sail with Arthur under looming *s's*, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 17
pilot of an empty heart Unto the *s's* of nothing! *Gardener's D.* 17
on *s*, and when Thro' scudding drifts *Ulysses* 9
O the barren, barren *s*! *Locksley Hall* 40
wisdom lingers, and I linger on the *s*, " 141
On open main or winding *s*! *The Voyage* 6
O hundred *s's* of happy climes, " 49
Among the waste and lumber of the *s*, *Enoch Arden* 16
As down the *s* he ranged, or all day long " 588
and fill'd the *s's* With clamour. " 635
By *s's* that darken with the gathering wolf, *Aylmer's Field* 767
forth they came and paced the *s*, *Sea Dreams* 32
Swept with it to the *s*, and enter'd one Of those dark caves " 89
Here than ourselves, spoke with me on the *s*; " 264
swell On some dark *s* just seen that it was rich. *Princess i* 249
grasping down the boughs I gain'd the *s*. " *iv* 189
Rotting on some wild *s* with ribs of wreck, " *v* 147
Blot out the slope of sea from verge to *s*, " *vii* 38
heave the hill And break the *s*, *Ode on Well.* 260
While about the *s* of Mona *Boädicea* 1
Fair ship, that from the Italian *s* *In Mem. ix* 1
They laid him by the pleasant *s*, " *xix* 3
'The sound of that forgetful *s* " *xxxv* 14
Yet turn thee to the doubtful *s*, " *lxi* 9
And lazy lengths on boundless *s's*; " *lxx* 13
Dip down upon the northern *s*, " *lxxxiii* 1
To the other *s*, involved in thee, " *lxxxiv* 40
'I watch thee from the quiet *s*; " *lxxxv* 81
paced the *s's* And many a bridge, " *lxxxvii* 11
And still as vaster grew the *s* " *ciii* 25
The boat is drawn upon the *s*; " *cxxi* 6
And heard an ever-breaking *s* " *cxxiv* 11
To spangle all the happy *s's* " *Con.* 120
More than a mile from the *s*, *Maud I ix* 2
That made it stir on the *s*. " *II i* 15
Nor the cannon-bullet rust on a slothful *s*, " *III vi* 26
Then to the *s* of one of those long loops *Gareth and L.* 905
fifty knights rode with them, to the *s's* Of Severn, *Marr. of Geraint* 44
fifty knights rode with them to the *s's* Of Severn, *Geraint and E.* 954
O did ye never lie upon the *s*, *Merlin and V.* 291
in the four loud battles by the *s* Of Duglas; *Lancelot and E.* 289
I came All in my folly to the naked *s*, *Holy Grail* 793
So loud a blast along the *s* and sea, " 769
in the flat field by the *s* of Usk Holden: *Pelleas and E.* 104
The loneliest ways are safe from *s* to *s*. *Last Tournament* 102
all the ways were safe from *s* to *s*, " 185
the thundering *s's* of Bude and Bos, *Guinevere* 291
death Or deathlike swoon, thus over all that *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 120
And rolling far along the gloomy *s's* " 134
we found The dead man cast upon the *s*? *Lover's Tale i* 295
sometimes on the *s*, upon the sands " *ii* 6
the breakers on the *s* Sloped into louder surf: " *iii* 14

Shore (s) (*continued*) About the soft Mediterranean *s's*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 30
came happily to the *s*. *Columbus* 141
and there on the *s* was he. (repeat) *V. of Maeldune* 9, 127
ocean always broke on a silent *s*, " 12
our world is but the bounding *s*— *De Prof., Two G.* 31
Drew to this *s* lit by the suns " 38
fleeted far and fast To touch all *s's*, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 2
alone on that lonely *s*— *Despair* 33
No phantoms, watching from a phantom *s* *Ancient Sage* 179
wish you moaning sea would rise and burst the *s*, *The Flight* 11
we shall light upon some lonely *s*, " 89
star that gildest yet this phantom *s*; *To Virgil* 26
The breakers lash the *s's*: *Pref. Son. Broth. S.* 2
But ere he left your fatal *s*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 33
Shore (verb) good Queen, her mother, *s* the trees *Princess vi* 113
with a sweep of it *S* thro' the swarthy neck, *Geraint and E.* 728
Shore-cliff From the long *s-c's* windy walls " 164
a hall On massive columns, like a *s* cave, *Lancelot and E.* 406
Shoreward wave will roll us *s* soon.' *Lotos-Eaters* 2
upblown billow ran *S* beneath red clouds, *Lover's Tale ii* 179
Shorn And, issuing *s* and sleek, *Talking Oak* 42
and shower and *s* plume Went down it. *Last Tournament* 155
S of its strength, into the sympathy *Lover's Tale i* 434
Short (*See also* **Fiery-short**) run *s* pains Thro' his warm heart; *Supp. Confessions* 161
He led me thro' the *s* sweet-smelling lanes *The Brook* 122
But rather loosens from the lip *S* swallow-flights of song, *In Mem. xlviii* 15
For one *s* hour to see The souls we loved, *Maud II iv* 14
only breathe *S* fits of prayer. *Geraint and E.* 155
when half of the *s* summer night was gone, *The Revenge* 65
Up, get up, the time is *s*, *Forlorn* 73
Why should I so disrelish that *s* word? *Romney's R.* [redacted]
Shot (s) (*See also* **Bow-shot, Cannon-shot, Musket-shot, Stone-shot**) Storm'd at with *s* and shell (repeat) *Light Brigade* [redacted], 18
A *s*, ere half thy draught be done, *In Mem. ci* 11
an' I started away like a *s*, *North. Cobbler* 69
crashing thro' it, their *s* and their shell, *Def. of Lucknow* 18
Shot (verb) *S* thro' and thro' with cunning words. *Clear-headed friend* 17
Momently *s* into each other. *Madeline* 23
S over with purple, and green, and yellow. *Dying Swan* 30
flying star *s* thro' the sky Above the pillar'd town. *Palace of Art* 133
S on the sudden into dark. *To J. S.* 28
S like a streamer of the northern morn, *M. d'Arthur* 139
S thro' the lists at Camelot, " 224
Be *s* for sixpence in a battle-field, *Audley Court* 41
her palfrey's footfall *s* Light horrors *Godiva* 58
The fire *s* up, the martin flew, *Day-Dm. Revival* 11
climbing up the valley; at whom he *s*: *Aylmer's Field* 228
There by a keeper *s* at, slightly hurt, " 548
S up their shadows to the Heaven of Heavens, " 642
S out of them, and scorch'd me that I woke. *Lucretius* 66
S sidelong daggers at us, *Princess ii* 150
And *s* from crooked lips a haggard smile. " *iv* 364
and *s* A flying splendour out of brass and steel, " *vi* 364
S up and shrill'd in flickering gyres, " *vii* 46
toäner 'ed *s* 'um as deäd as a naäil. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 35
S o'er the seething harbour-bar, *Sailor Boy* 2
but *s* from Arthur's heaven With all disaster *Gareth and L.* 1100
star *s*: 'Lo,' said Gareth, 'the foe falls!' " 1317
shadow of a spear, *S* from behind him, *Balin and Balan* 323
S from behind me, run along the ground; " 374
s red fire and shadows thro' the cave, *Lancelot and E.* 114
glanced and *s* Only to holy things; *Holy Grail* 75
from the star there *s* A rose-red sparkle to the city, " 529
thy vanity so *s* up It frighted all free fool *Last Tournament* 306
S like a streamer of the northern morn, *Pass. of Arthur* 307
S thro' the lists at Camelot, " 392
and *s* forth Boughs on each side, *Lover's Tale i* 229
And *s* itself into the singing winds; " 360
that *s* the sunset In lightnings round me; " 442
The meaning of the letters *s* into My brain; " *ii* 8
Dragonfly *S* by me like a flash of purple fire. " 17
An' 'e never not *s* one 'are, *Village Wife* 42
S thro' the staff or the halyard, *Def. of Lucknow* 5

Shot (verb) (*continued*)) pine *s* aloft from the crag — *L. of Maeldune* 16
Men of the Northland *S* over shield. — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 34
'Ud 'a *s* his own sowl dead — *Tomorrow* 40
A light *s* upward on them from the lake. — *The Ring* 256

Shotted *See* **Heavy-shotted**

Shoulder over his left *s* laugh'd at thee, — *The Bridesmaid* 7
a leopard skin Droop'd from his *s*, — *Œnone* 59
Upon her pearly *s* leaning cold, — 140
golden round her lucid throat And *s*: — 179
From off her *s* backward borne; — *Palace of Art* 118
clapt his hand On Everard's *s*, — *The Ep.* 22
Make broad thy *s's* to receive my weight, — *M. d'Arthur* 4
O'er both his *s's* drew the languid hands, — 174
From thy pure brows, and from thy *s's* pure, — *Tithonus* 35
Till over thy dark *s* glow Thy silver sister-world, — *Voyage Unsearched* 5
Naiads oar'd A glimmering *s* — *To ——, L.* 17
With a heaved *s* and a saucy smile, — *Aylmer's Field* 466
Among the honest *s's* of the crowd, — *Sea Dreams* 166
And robed the *s's* in a rosy silk, — *Princess, Pro.* 103
Her round white *s* shaken with her sobs, — *iv* 280
lines of splendour slanted o'er a press Of snowy *s's*, — 179
But on my *s* hung their heavy hands, — 553
Leapt from the dewy *s's* of the Earth, — *v* 43
Down on the *s's* of the twain, his mien, — *Gareth and L.* 440
On either shining *s* laid a hand, — *Marr. of Geraint* 518
and the squire Chafing his *s*: — *Geraint and E.* 27
letting her left hand Droop from his mighty *s*, — *Merlin and V.* 243
Gazed at the heaving *s*, and the face Hand-hidden, — " 896
Lancelot turn'd, and smooth'd The glossy *s*, — *Lancelot and E.* 348
Each gript a *s*, and I stood between; — *Holy Grail* 822
Make broad thy *s's* to receive my weight, — *Pass. of Arthur* 332
O'er both his *s's* drew the languid hands, — " 342
warrior's puissant *s's* Pallas flung — *Achilles over the T.* 3
And plant on *s*, hand and knee, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 8
lay thine uphill *s* to the wheel, — *Ancient Sage* 279
for the merk's o' thy *s* yit; — *Owd Roa* 90
you my girl Rode on my *s* home— — *The Ring* 322

Shoulder Blade (*See also* **Blade**) arms were shatter'd to the *s* *b*, — *Princess vi* 52

Shoulder'd (*See also* **Broad-shoulder'd**) Then we *s* thro' the swarm, — *Audley Court* 9
In the cellars merry bloated things *S* the spigot, — *Guinevere* 268
Shoulder-slipt they shock'd, and Kay Fell *s-s*, — *Gareth and L.* 759
Shout (s) Herod, when the *s* was in his ears, — *Palace of Art* 219
shall the braggart *s* For some blind glimpse — *Love and Duty* 5
But that there rose a *s*: — *Princess, Con.* 36
a *s* rose again, and made The long line — 96
a *s* More joyful than the city-roar — 100
And caught once more the distant *s*, — *In Mem. lxxxii* 9
At the *s's*, the leagues of lights, — *Maud II iv* 21
And *s's*, and clarions shrilling unto blood, — *Coming of Arthur* 103
voice As dreadful as the *s* of one who sees — " 117
s's Ascended, and there brake a servingman — *Gareth and L.* 800
whereupon Their common *s* in chorus, — *Balin and Balan* 87
Then rang the *s* his lady loved: — *Pelleas and E.* 171
the red dream Fled with a *s*, — *Last Tournament* 488
s's of heathen and the traitor knights, — *Pass. of Arthur* 113
on a sudden the garrison utter a jubilant *s*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 98
from the dyke he sent his mighty *s*, — *Achilles over the T.* 30
jingle of bits, *S's*, arrows, — *Tiresias* 94
an' maäkin' ma deaf wi' their *s's*, — *Spinster's S's.* 88
gallopt up with a cheer and a *s*, — *Heavy Brigade* 61
the *s* Of His descending peals from Heaven, — *Romney's R.* 126
Shout (verb) hark! they *s* 'St. Simeon Stylites.' — *St. S. Stylites* 146
They *s*, 'Behold a saint!' — " 153
That he *s's* with his sister at play! — *Break, break, etc.* 6
S Iceman, Catieuchlanian, *s* Coritanian, — *Boadicea* 57
dying while they *s* her name. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 128
Shouted Till I struck out and *s*; — *Princess v* 540
But I heard it *s* at once from the top — *Maud II v* 50
Then the third brother *s* o'er the bridge, — *Gareth and L.* 1096
Lancelot *s*, 'Stay me not! — *Holy Grail* 643
'No name, no name,' he *s*, 'a scourge am I — *Pelleas and E.* 565
roar'd And *s* and leapt down upon the fall'n; — *Last Tournament* 169
Till they *s* along with the shouting — *V. of Maeldune* 31

Shouted (*continued*) standing, *s*, and Pallas fast away — *Achilles over the T.* 17
lighted on him there, And *s*, — *Death of Œnone* 56
Shouting Heard the heavens fill with *s*, — *Locksley Hall* 123
With a loyal people *s* a battle cry, — *Maud III vi* 35
thro' lanes of *s* Gareth rode Down the slope street, — *Gareth and L.* 600
Which was the red cock *s* to the light, — *Geraint and E.* 384
S, 'Sir Galahad and Sir Percivale' — *Holy Grail* 337
seem'd *S's* of all the host of God — " 509
and *s's* and soundings to arms, — *Def. of Lucknow* 76
And we came to the lake of *S*, — *V. of Maeldune* 27
And the *s* of these wild birds — " 33
Till they shouted along with the *s* — " 34

Shove *See* **Heave**

Shovell'd *s* up into some bloody trench — *Audley Court* 12
Show (s) Thou comest no with *s's* of flaunting vines — *Ode to Memory* 48
Had made him talk for *s*; — *Will Water.* 196
Princess Ida seem'd a hollow *s*, — *Princess iii* 185
camp and college turn'd to hollow *s's*; — " *v* 178
They did but look like hollow *s's*; — " *vii* 134
My haunting sense of hollow *s's*: — " 349
hang'd him in chains for a *s*— — *Rizpah* 35
With a purse to pay for the *s*. — *Dead Prophet* 8
Show (verb) (*See also* **Shew**) Nor canst thou *s* the dead are dead. — *Two Voices* 267
Some one might *s* it at a joust of arms, — *M. d'Arthur* 102
S me the man hath suffer'd more than I. — *St. S. Stylites* 49
That *s* the year is turn'd. — *Talking Oak* 176
and *s's* At distance like a little wood; — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 11
And all that else the years will *s*, — *L'Envoi* 13
s you slips of all that grows — " *Amphion* 83
So *s's* my soul before the Lamb, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 17
Shall *s* thee past to Heaven: — *Will Water* 246
All he *s's* her makes him dearer: — *L. of Burleigh* 33
'Proclaim the faults he would not *s*: — *You might have won* 17
Divides threefold to *s* the fruit within. (Repeat) — *The Brook* 73, 208
call'd old Philip out To *s* the farm; — " 121
into Darnley chase To *s* Sir Arthur's deer. — " 143
'*S* me the books!' — *Sea Dreams* 148
these I thought my dream would *s* to me, — *Lucretius* 51
and *s* That life is not as idle ore, — *In Mem. cxxiv* 19
That *will s* itself without. — *Maud II iv* 61
To *s* that who may slay or scape the three, — *Gareth and L.* 641
to *s* His loathing of our Order and the Queen. — *Balin and Balan* 350
think I *s* myself Too dark a prophet: — *Holy Grail* 321
babble about him, all to *s* your wit — *Last Tournament* 340
Bear with me for the last time while I *s*, — *Gerraint* 154
Some one might *s* it at a joust of arms, — *Pass. Arthur* 270
and *s* us That we are surely heard. — *Lover's Tale i* 364
he brings And *s's* them whatsoever he accounts — *iv* 243
'O my heart's lord, would I could *s* you,' he says, — 250
I propose to-night To *s* you what is dearest to my heart, — 252
while I *s* you all my heart.' — 353
s us that the world is wholly fair. — *Ancient Sage* 182
Let the trampled serpent *s* you — *Locksley H., Sixty* 242
never had I seen her *s* remorse— — *The Ring* 457
Our Playwright may *s* in some fifth Act — *The Play* 3
I will *s* it you by-and-by. — *Bendit's Death* 8
Show'd the world Like one great garden *s*, — *The Parson*
One *s* an iron coast and angry waves. — *Palace of Art* 69
for he *s* me all the sin. — *May Queen, Conc.* 17
Pontius and Iscariot by my side *S* like fair seraphs — *St. S. Stylites* 169
S her the fairy footings on the grass, — *Aud. Court* 90
And when she *s* the wealthy scabbard, — 236
s their eyes Glaring, and passionate looks, — *Sea Dreams* 235
and *s* A riotous confluence of watercourses — *Lucretius* 20
s the house, Greek, set with busts: — *Princess Pro.* 10
s the late-writ letters of the king. — *v* 175
He *s* a tent A stone-shot off: — *v* 53
What Roman strength Turbia *s* — *The Daisy* 5
Who *s* a token of distress? — *In Mem. lxxiii* 13
And *s* him in the fountain fresh — *lxxx* 26
knight Had visor up, and *s* a youthful face, — *Marr. of Geraint* 189
s themselves against the sky, and sank. — 240
For while the mother *s* it, — 636
And *s* an empty tent allotted her, — *Geraint and E.* 885
Thus gray King *S* ies a shrine — *Balin and Balan* 100

Show'd (*continued*) This woodman *s* the cave From which he sallies, — *Balin and Balan* 131
gems Pluck'd from the crown, and *s* them to his knights, — *Lancelot and E.* 57
Chose the green path that *s* the rarer foot, — " 162
And *s* him, like a vermin in its hole, — *Last Tournament* 165
And *s* them both the ruby-chain, — " 409
In the light's last glimmer Tristram *s* — " 730
s he drank beyond his use; — *Lover's Tale iv* 228
s Turning my way, the loveliest face — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 86

Shower (n) (*See also* **Thunder-shower**) sweet *s's* Of festal flowers, — *Ode to Memory* 77
These in every *s* creep Thro' the green — *A Dirge* 33
Like moonlight on a falling *s*? — *Margaret* 4
like the rainbow from the *s*, — *Two Voices* 444
The slow result of winter *s's*: — " 452
I thirsted for the brooks, the *s's*: — *Fatima* 10
I'll take the *s's* as they fall, — *Amphion* 101
Perfume and flowers fall in *s's*, — *Sir Galahad* 11
The gentle *s*, the smell of dying leaves, — *Enoch Arden* 611
s's of random sweet on maid and man. — *Princess vii* 86
Briton in blown seas and storming *s's*, — *Ode on Well.* 155
s and storm and blast Had blown the lake — *The Daisy* 70
daisy close Her crimson fringes to the *s*; — *In Mem. lxxii* 12
Sweet after *s's*, ambrosial air, — " *lxxxvi* 1
in the sudden sun Between two *s's*, — *Gareth and L.* 389
Was cared as much for as a summer *s*; — *Geraint and E.* 523
Like sunlight on the plain behind a *s*: — *Merlin and V.* 403
poplars made a noise of falling *s's*. — *Lancelot and E.* 411
poplars with their noise of falling *s's*, — " 523
s's of flowers Fell as we past; — *Holy Grail* 348
and *s* and shorn plume Went down it. — *Last Tournament* 155
with Queen Isolt Against a *s*, — " 370
showing a *s* of blood in a field noir, — " 433
the wind and the *s* and the snow. — *Rizpah* 68
from out the west in shadowing *s's*, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 7
Thro' the blotting mist, the blinding *s's*, — " 18
stony *s's* Of that ear-stunning hail of Arôs — *Tiresias* 95
from a day of driving *s's*— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 250
Before them fleets the *s*, — *Early Spring* 13
a *s* of stones that stoned him dead, — *St. Telemachus* 68

Shower (verb) Down *s* the gambolling waterfalls — *Sea-Fairies* 10
s the fiery grain Of freedom broadcast — *Princess v* 421
S's slanting light upon the dolorous wave. — *Lover's Tale i* 811

Shower'd (adj.) To enrich the threshold of the night With a largess of delight — *In Mem. xxix* 7

Shower'd (verb) *s* the rippled ringlets to her knee; — *Godiva* 47
s His oriental gifts on everyone And most on Edith: — *Aylmer's Field* 213
Before me *s* the rose in flakes; — *Princess iv* 264
Lavish Honour *s* all her stars, — *Ode on Well.* 196
s down Rays of a mighty circle, — *Lover's Tale i* 417

Showerful in a *s* spring Stared at the spate. — *Gareth and L.* 2

Showering (*See also* **Ever-showering**) *S* thy gleaned wealth into my open breast — *Ode to Memory* 23
s wide Sleet of diamond-drift and pearly hail; — *Vision of Sin* 21
fountains spouted up and *s* down In meshes — *Princess i* 218

Showery Grow green beneath the *s* gray, — *My life is full* 17
Jew'd with *s* drops, Up-climb the shadowy pine — *Lotos-Eaters* 17
last, she fixt A *s* glance upon her aunt, — *Princess, Con.* 33

Showing (*See also* **A-showin'**) *S* a gaudy summer-morn, — *Palace of Art* 62
she pointed with a laugh, *S* the aspick's bite.) — *D. of F. Women* 100
S a shower of blood in a field noir, — *Last Tournament* 433
Not only *s*? and he himself pronounced — *Lover's Tale iv* 349
And *s* them, souls have wings! — *Dead Prophet* 12

Shown (*See also* **Late-shown**) Half *s*, are broken and wan drawn. — *Two Voices* 306
and the truth betimes, That old true filth, — *Merlin and V.* 46
after he hath *s* him gems or gold, — *Lover's Tale iv* 246
Prince had *s* a light to all men, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 89
s To dazzle all that see them? — *The Ring* 143

Shrank *S* one sick willow sere and small. — *Mariana in the S.* 53
Enid *s* far back into herself, — *Geraint and E.* 607
His charger at her side, She *s* a little, — " 821
and *s* and wail'd, 'Is the Queen false?' — *Pelleas and E.* 531
He *s* and howl'd, and from his brow drew back — *Lover's Tale ii* 92

Shrank (*continued*) her weight *S* in my grasp, — *Lover's Tale ii* 203
I turn'd; my heart *S* in me, — " *iii* 38
Her that *s*, and put me from her, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 264

Shrew woodland thing, Or *s*, or weasel, — *Gareth and L.* 749

Shrewdest a sting of *s* pain Ran shrivelling thro' me, — *St. S. Stylites* 198

Shrewdness nor compensating the want By *s*, — *Enoch Arden* 251

Shrewish Puppet to a father's threat, and servile to a *s* tongue! — *Locksley Hall* 42

Shriek (n) (*See also* **Twittermouse-shriek**) myriad *s* of wheeling ocean-fowl, — *Enoch Arden* 583
the keen *s* 'Yes love, yes, Edith, yes,' — *Aylmer's Field* 582
their *s's* Ran highest up the gamut, — *Sea Dreams* 232
One *s* of hate would jar all the hymns of heaven: — " 250
Dislink'd with *s's* and laughter: — *Princess, Pro.* 70
yonder, *s's* and strange experiments — 235
the whispers, and the *s's* Of the wild woods together; — *i* 98
There rose a *s* as of a city sack'd; — *ic* 165
another *s*, 'The Head, the Head, the Princess, — 175
A kingdom topples over with a *s* — *Con.* 62
The shrill-edged *s* of a mother — *Maud I i* 16
there was *love* in the passionate *s*. — " 57
And all in passion uttering a dry *s*, — *Geraint and E.* 461
Unearthlier than all *s* of bird or beast, — *Balin and Balan* 545
clapt her hands Together with a wailing *s*, — *Merlin and V.* 867
Lancelot gave A marvellous great *s* — *Lancelot and E.* 516
upward-rushing storm and cloud Of *s* and plume, — *Last Tournament* 441
Behind him rose a shadow and a *s*— — " 753
s's and ringing laughter on the sand — *Lover's Tale iii* 32
wail came borne in the *s* of a growing wind, — *The Week* 87
s for the rights of an equal humanity, — *Beautiful City* 2
she heard The *s* of some lost life — *Death of Œnone* 90
arose The *s* and curse of trampled millions, — *Akbar's Dream* 190

Shriek (verb) if any came near I would call, and *s*, — *The Mermaid* 38
S out 'I hate you, Enoch,' — *Enoch Arden* 33
and *s* 'You are not Ida': — *Princess vii* 94
That *s* and sweat in pigmy wars — *Lit. Squabbles* 2
shall I *s* if a Hungary fail? — *Maud I iv* 46
That ever *s's* before a death,' — *Lancelot and E.* 1023
and *s's* After the Christ, — *Pass. of Arthur* 110
glance the tits, and *s* the jays, — *Prog. of Spring* 15
If every single star Should *s* its claim — *Akbar's Dream* 43

Shriek'd (*See also* **Screeched**) mouse Behind the mouldering wainscot *s*, — *Mariana* 64
'No voice,' she *s* in that lone hall, — *Palace of Art* 258
Again they *s* the burthen—'Him!' — *Edwin Morris* 123
'A ship of fools,' he *s* in spite, — *The Voyage* 77
For sideways up he swung his arms, and *s* — *Sea Dreams* 24
s That she but meant to win him back, — *Lucretius* 278
Daintily she *s* And wrung it. — *Princess, Pro.* 175
'Boys!' *s* the old king, — *v* 328
s The virgin marble under iron heels: — *vi* 350
Yell'd and *s* between her daughters (repeat) — *Boadicea* 6, 72
s against his creed — *Maud I iv* 16
His helmet as to slay him, but she *s*, — *Gareth and L.* 979
S to the stranger, 'Slay not a dead man' — *Geraint and E.* 779
moved so much the more, and *s* again, — 782
s out 'Traitor' to the unhearing wall, — *Lancelot and E.* 612
Who rode by Lancelot, wail'd and *s* aloud, — *Last Tournament* 75
The words of Arthur flying *s*, arose — *Last Tournament* 78
Who *s* and wail'd, the three whereat we gazed — *Pass. of Arthur* 153
Aloud she *s*: My heart was cloven with pain; — *Lover's Tale ii* 199
s and slaked the light with blood. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 9
s, and started from my side— — " 264
One *s* 'The fires of Hell!' — *Dead Prophet* 80
when I learnt it at last, I *s*, — *Church* 37

Shrieking fell The woman *s* at his feet, — *Aylmer's Field* 7[illegible]
And *s* 'I am his dearest, I— — *The Victim* 71
And the *s* rush of the wainscot mouse, — *Maud I* [illegible] 71
s out 'O fool!' the harlot leapt Adown the forest, — *Merlin and V.* 972
On whom the women *s* "Atheist" flung Filth — *Akbar's Dream* 91

Shrift And number'd bead, and *s*, — *Talking Oak* 46
Wrapt in her grief, for housel or for *s*, — *Guinevere* 149

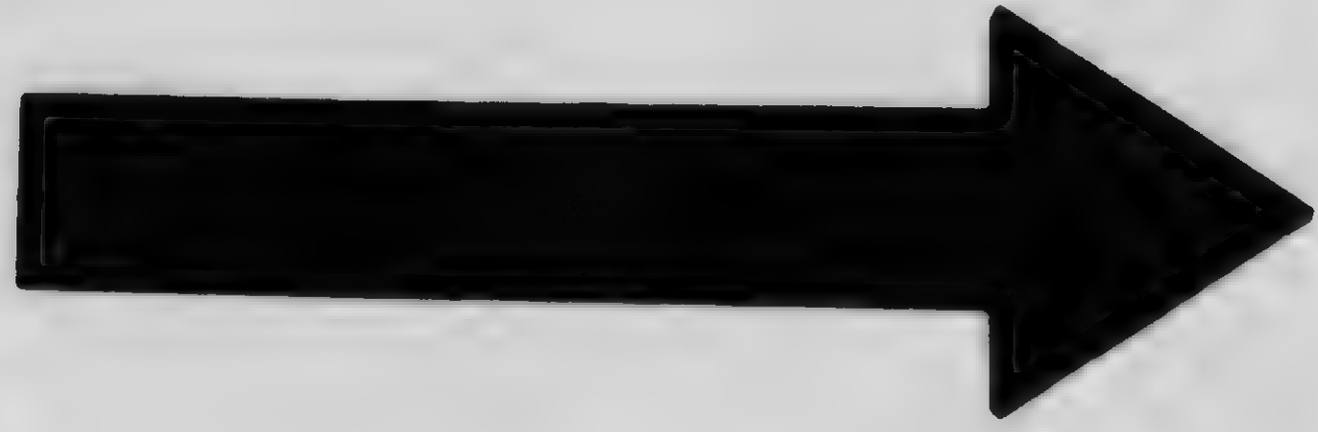
Shrike the sparrow spear'd by the *s*, — *Maud I iv* 23

Shrill (adj.) And the *s* winds were up and away, — *Mariana* 50

Shrill (adj.) (*continued*) *S* music reach'd them on the middle sea. *Sea-Fairies* 6
Springing alone With a *s* inner sound, *The Mermaid* 20
Her rapid laughters wild and *s*, *Kate* 3
Lest their *s* happy laughter come to me *Œnone* 256
over them the sea-wind sang *S*, chill, *M. d'Arthur* 49
The *s* bell rings, the censer swings, *Sir Galahad* 38
The Lady's-head upon the prow Caught the *s* salt, *The Voyage* 12
and fear'd To send abroad a *s* and terrible cry, *Enoch Arden* 766
S, till the comrade of his chambers woke, *Aylmer's Field* 583
she lifted up a voice Of *s* command, *Death of Œnone* 99
Shrill (adv.) Thereat she suddenly laugh'd and *s*, *Balin and Balan* 493
over them the sea-wind sang *S*, chill, *Pass. of Arthur* 217
Shrill (verb) wind, that *s's* All night in a waste land, *M. d'Arthur* 201
her whinny *s's* From tile to scullery, *Princess v* 452
win I that *s's* All night in a waste land, *Pass. of Arthur* 399
like the clear voice when a trumpet *s's*, *Achilles over the T.* 19
Shrill-edged The *s-e* shriek of a mother *Maud I i* 16
Shrill'd (*s* the cotton-spinning chorus); *Edwin Morris* 122
And *s* his tinsel shaft. *Talking Oak* 68
s and rang, Till this was ended, *Enoch Arden* 175
merrily-blowing *s* the martial fife; *Princess v* 251
Shot up and I *s* in flickering gyres, " *vii* 46
And she athwart the shallow *s* again, *Gareth and L.* 1035
she tower'd her bells, Tone under tone, *s*; *Merlin and V.* 132
Dagonet clapt his hands and *s*, *Last Tournament* 353
down the long wind the dream *S*; *Pass. of Arthur* 11
all the night an answer *s*, *Demeter and P.* 61
Shrilleth The shattering trumpet *s* high, *Sir Galahad* 5
Shrilling (*See also* **Sudden-shrilling**) nipt her slender nose *Gareth and L.* 750
With petulant thumb and finger, *s*, 'Hence! *Lancelot and E.* 1026
she *s* 'Let me die!' *Holy Grail* 289
in a voice *S* along the hall to Arthur, *Pass. of Arthur* 33
and past his ear Went *s*, 'Hollow, *Clear-headed friend* 13
With *s* shafts of subtle wit. *The Ring* 305
At times too *s* in her angrier moods, *Death of Œnone* 21
Thin as the bathlike *s's* of the Dead *The Dreamer* 15
wind of the Night *s* out Desolation and wrong *Demeter and P.* 14
Shrilly The *s* whinnyings of the team of Hell, *Arabian Nights* 7
Shrine (*See also* **Altar-shrine**) By Bagdat's *s's* of fretted gold, *Eleanore* 59
From one censer in one *s*, *Alexander* 13
they saw thee from the secret *s* *Mariana in the S.* 18
Still-lighted in a secret *s*, *On a Mourner* 17
Going before to some far *s*, *M. d'Arthur* 45
from the ruin'd *s* he stept And in the moon *St. S. Stylites* 195
And you may carve a *s* about my dust, *Sir Galahad* 18
My knees are bow'd in crypt and *s*: " 29
Then by some secret *s* I ride; *Princess v* 127
The desecrated *s*, the trampled year, *Com. of Arthur* 466
two Sware at the *s* of Christ a deathless love: " 476
when they left the *s* Great Lords from Rome *Balin and Balan* 109
Show'd us a *s* wherein were wonders— " 262
Saint who stands with lily in hand In yonder *s*. " 408
but while he stared about the *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 1330
that *s* which then in all the realm Was richest, *Holy Grail* 465
The Holy Grail, descend upon the *s*: *Guinevere* 681
lie before your *s's*; Do each low office *Pass. of Arthur* 213
from the ruin'd *s* he stept, And in the moon *Lover's Tale i* 470
So that they pass not to the *s* of sound. *Columbus* 207
lay me in some *s* of this old Spain. *Tiresias* 105
Falling about their *s's* before their Gods, *In Mem. lvii* 7
Shrined Methinks my friend is richly *s*, *Poets and their B.* 11
see your Art still *s* in human shelves, *The Ring* 219
S him within, the temple of her heart, *D. of the Women* 29
Shrine-doors *s-d* burst thro' with heated blasts *Paradise* 61
Shrine-shattering *S-s* earthquake, fire, flood, thunderbolt, *Poet's Mind* 37
Shrink It would *s* to the earth if you came in. *St. S. Stylites* 181
Smite, *s* not, spare not. *Princess iii* 265
nor *s* For fear our solid aim be dissipated " *v* 454
her small goodman *S's* in his arm-chair *Ancient Sage* 272
Nor make a snail's horn *s* for wantonness; *Lancelot and E.* 1100
Shrive let me *s* me clean, and die.' *Sir J. Oldcastle* 146
s myself No, not to an Apostle.' *Parnassus* 4
Shrivel Lightning may *s* the laurel of Cæsar, *Godiva* 70
Shrivell'd Were *s* into darkness in his head, *Vision of Sin* 79
Wine is good for *s* lips, *In Mem. lxv* 11
Is *s* in a fruitless fire, *Ancient Sage* 121
kernel of the *s* fruit Is jutting through the rind; *St. S. Stylites* 199
Shrivelling sting of shrewdest pain Pan *s* thro' me, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 144
Shriven 'Heresy—Not *s*, not saved?' *Ode to Memory* 28
Shroud (s) (*See also* **Hammock-shroud**) Nor was the night thy *s*. *In Mem. cii* 54
A music out of sheet and *s*, *The Brook* 82
bird with a warble plaintively sweet Perch'd on the *s*, *Talker's Fit'd* 173
Shroud (verb) *s* this great sin from all! *In Mem. xxv* 16
To *s* me from my proper scorn. *The King* 330
mist of autumn gather from your lake, And *s* the tower;
Shrouded *See* **Half-shrouded**
Shrub (*See also* **Laurel-shrub**) Tall orient *s's*, and obelisks *Arabian Nights* 107
Shrunk *S* like a fairy changeling lay the mage; *Com. of Arthur* 363
s by usage into commonest commonplace! *Locksley H., Sixty* 76
Tomorrow 37
Shtreet (street) whiniver ye walkt in the *s*, *Œnone* 253
Shudder (s) her child!—a *s* comes Across me: *St. Telemachus* 73
In that fast Oval ran a *s* of shame. *Princess* " 256
Shudder (verb) I *s* at the sequel, but I go.' " 309
We *s* but to dream our maids should ape *In Mem. xlvi* 15
Nor *s's* at the gulfs beneath, *Com. of Arthur* 83
O ye stars that *s* over me, *Guinevere* 57
'I *s*, some one steps across my grave;' " 675
so let me, if you do not *s* at me, *Lover's Tale ii* 56
yet it shook me, that my frame would *s*, *Demeter and P.* 42
heart of motherhood Within me *s*, *Akbar's Dream* 72
I *s* at the Christian and the stake; *Walk. to the Mail* 74
Shudder'd *s*, lest a cry Should break his sleep *Princess vii* 58
'Why—these—are—men:' I *s*: " 105
all dabbled with the blood Of his own son, *s*, *Maud I iv* 38
Yet I *s* and thought like a fool *Gardener* 70
Then *s*, as the village wife who cries *V. of Maidens* 74
For the whole isle *s* and shook *Edwin* 3
Shuddered *S* when I strain my sight, *May Queen, Conc.* 35
Shuddering delight and *s* took hold of all my mind, *Enoch Arden* 17
he knew not wherefore, started up *S*, from the plaintive mother's teat he took Her blind and *s* puppies, *The Brook* 130
Sat *s* at the ruin of a world; *Sea Dreams* 90
And *s* fled from room to room, *Princess vii* 370
set every gilded parapet *s*; *Lancelot and E.* 209
and thought With *s*, 'Hark the Phantom 1022
There in the *s* moonlight brought its face *Lover's Tale* 650
till one of them Said, *s*, 'Her spectre!' " 835
shrill-edged shriek of a mother divide the *s* night. *Maud I i* 16
In the *s* dawn, behold, *Princess* 52
bruised and butted with the *s* War-thunder of iron rams: *Lucretius* 90
about the *s* wreck the death-white sea should rave, *The Ancient* 17
Shuffled for the roots of my hair were stirr'd By a *s* step. *Maud I i* 14
Shun on our dead self, nor *s* to do it, *Princess* " 221
My drooping memory will not *s* The foaming grape *In Mem. lxx* 19
s the wild ways of the lawless tribe. *Geraint* 408
do not *s* To speak the wish most near to your true heart; *Lancelot* 913
Would *s* to break those bounds of courtesy 1220
did not *s* to smite me in worse way, *Guinevere* 135
Nor *s* to call me sister, 676
She used to *s* the wailing babe, *The Brook* 358
Shunn'd But Enoch *s* the middle walk *Enoch Arden* 738
thence That which he better might have *s*, 740
nor broke, nor *s* a soldier's death, *Princess Pr.* 38
had not *s* the death, No, not the soldier's: " *v* 178
Shushan brawl at *S* underneath the palms.' " *vi* 230
Shut (*See also* **Half-shut**) I *s* my life from happier chance. *The Voices* 54
I *s* my sight for fear: *Opinion* 188
And he that *s's* Love out, in turn shall be *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 14
S out from Love, *Palace of Art* 273
S up as in a crumbling tomb, *Lotos-Eaters, C.S.* 68
Two handfuls of white dust, *s* in an urn of brass! *Talking Oak* 119
She left the new piano *s*: *Golden Year* 9
said he lived *s* up within himself, *Godiva* 41
all Should keep within, door *s*, and window barr'd.

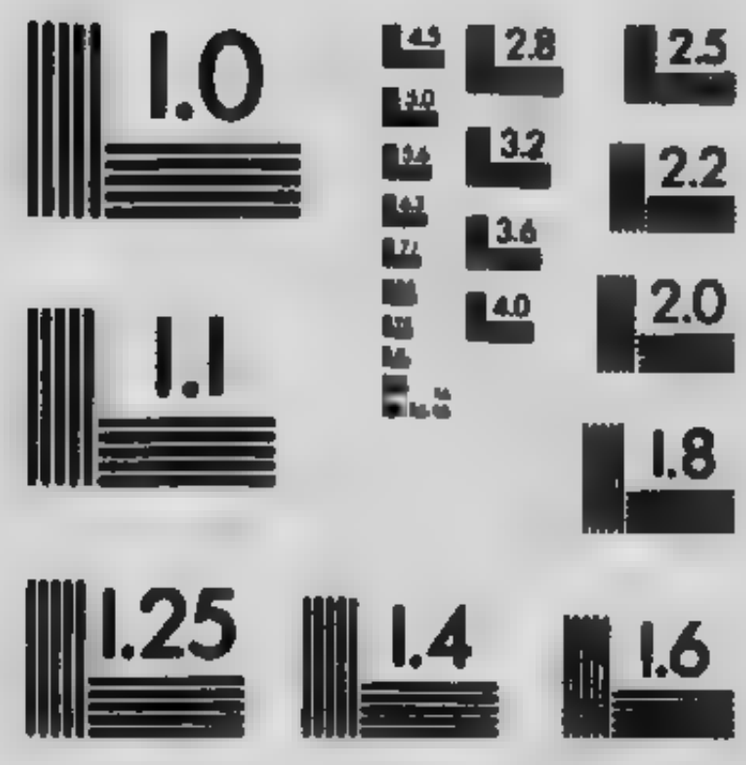
Sick (*continued*) is there any moral *s* Within the bosom of the rose? *Day-Dr., Moral* 7
By squares of tropic summer *s* *Amphion* 87
gentle creature *s* from all Her charitable use, *Aylmer's Field* 565
To one deep chamber *s* from sound, *Princess* vi 376
an' 'e 'ant got *s* on 'em yet. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30
Now, sometimes in my sorrow *s*, *In Mem.* xxiii 1
Were *s* between me and the sound; " xxiii 8
Or been in narrowest working *s*, " xxxv 20
Got *s* the doorways of his head. " xliv 1
A gulf that ever *s's* and gapes, " lxx 6
I will not *s* me from my kind, " cviii 1
'O little maid, *s* in by nunnery walls *Gardener* 227
s me round with narrowing nunnery-walls, " 671
little hour was bound *S* in from Time, *Lover's Tale* i 438
S in the secret chambers of the rock. " 521
I was *s* up with Grief; " 680
They seized me and *s* me up: *Rizpah* 46
The daisy will *s* to the shadow, *The Wreck* 38
Shutter Close the door, the *s's* close, *Deserted House* 9
Shutting when *s* reasons up in rhythm, *Lucretius* 223
Shuvv (Shove) wi' noan to lend 'im a *s*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 31
Sky (*See also* **Half-sky**) 'S she was, and I thought her colt; *Edward Gray* 13
A little *s* at first, but by and by We twain, *Princess* v 45
Fine of the fine, and *s* of the *s*? *Window, Letter* 2
Ay or no, from *s* of the *s*? " 10
but he look'd at me sidelong and *s*, *First Quarrel* 35
Skyness It is my *s*, or my self-d'st trust, *Edwin Morris* 86
Sibilation He with a long low *s*, stared *Princess* i 176
Sicilian as the great *S* called Calliope *Lucretius* 93
Sick (adj.) (*See also* **Half-sick**) thought, 'My life is *s* of single sleep; *The Bridesmaid* 13
'I am half *s* of shadows,' *L. of Shalott* ii 35
'*S* art thou—a divided will Still heaping *Two Voices* 106
King is *s*, and knows not what he does. *M. d'Arthur* 97
s of home went overseas for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
This girl, for whom your heart is *s*, *Talking Oak* 71
half the crew are *s* or dead, *The Voyage* 92
blind or lame or *s* or sound, " 93
but I am *s* of Time, And I desire to rest. *Come not, when, etc.* 9
(His father lying *s* and needing him) *Enoch Arden* 65
As lightly as a *s* man's chamber-door, " 776
—it makes me *s* to quote him— *Sea Dreams* 159
S for the hollies and the yews of home— *Princess, Pro.* 187
you that talk'd The trash that made me *s*, " ii 394
Were you *s*, ourself Would tend upon you. " iii 320
The land is *s*, the people diseased, *The Victim* 45
S for thy stubborn hardihood, *In Mem.* ii 14
heart is *s*, And all the wheels of Being slow. " *l* 3
I am *s* of the Hall and the hill, I am *s* of the moor *Maud I* i 61
S, am I *s* of a jealous dread? " x 1
S, *s* to the heart of life, am I. " 36
his essences turn'd the live air *s*, " xiii 11
S once, with a fear of worse, " xix 73
S of a nameless fear, " *II* ii 44
Art thou sad? or *s*? *Balin and Balan* 274
S? or for any matter anger'd at me?' " 276
we maidens often laugh When *s* at heart, " 498
Spake (for she had been *s*) to Guinevere, 'Are you so *s*, my Queen, you cannot move *Lancelot and E.* 78
'Stay with me, I am *s*; " 87
'Love, are you yet so *s*?' " 571
sound not wonted in a place so still Woke the *s* knight, " 819
Milder than any mother to a *s* child, " 858
And the *s* man forgot her simple blush, " 864
that other world Another world for the *s* man; " 874
for what force is yours to go So far, being *s*? " 1064
all too faint and *s* am I For anger: " 1086
King is *s*, and knows not what he does. *Pass. of Arthur* 265
Floats from his *s* and filmed eyes, *Supp. Confessions* 166
As a *s* man's room when he taketh repose *A spirit haunts* 14
steady glare Shrank one *s* willow sere and small. *Mariana in the S.* 53

Sick (adj.) (*continued*) And here once more like some *s* man declined, *Palace of Art* 155
But she, with *s* and scornful looks averse, *D. of F. Women* 101
Teach that *s* heart the stronger choice, *On a Mourner* 18
How often placed upon the *s* man's brow *Aylmer's Field* 700
Runs in a river of blood to the *s* sea " 768
The *s* weak beast seeking to help herself *Merlin and V.* 498
Round whose *s* head all night like birds of prey. *Last Tournament* 138
and distribute dole To poor *s* people, *Guinevere* 84
A body journeying onward, *s* with toil, *Lover's Tale* i 124
lisp'd To kisses of the wind, that, *s* with love, " 545
They will but sicken the *s* plant the more, " 766
He falling *s*, and seeming close on death, " ii 258
And the half my men are *s*. *The Revenge* 6
But I've ninety men and more that are lying *s* ashore. " 10
But Sir Richard bore in hand all his *s* men " 15
s men down in the hold were most of them stark and cold, " 79
Some birds are *s* and sullen when they moult. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 73
and *s* For shadow—not one bush *Tiresias* 35
in amaze To find her *s* one whole; *Demeter and P.* 1
Doant maake thyseen *s* wi' the caake. *Owd Roa* 3
is he *s* your mate like mine? *Happy* 2
Sick (s) Low voices with the ministering hand Hung round the *s* *Princess* vii 22
And found fair peace once more among the *s*. " 44
cheating the *s* of a few last gasps, *Maud I* i 43
With her hundred fighters on deck, and her ninety *s* below: *The Revenge* 34
S from the hospital echo them, *Def. of Lucknow* 100
[redacted] Here at least, where nature *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 153
I hate, abhor, spit, *s* at him; *Lucretius* 199
Or *s* with ill-usage, *Princess* v 86
'A time to *s* and to swoon, *In Mem.* xxi 17
loss So pains him that he *s's* nigh to death; *Geraint and E.* 499
They will but *s* the sick plant the more. *Lover's Tale* i 766
will you *s* for her sake? *Locksley H., Sixty* 17
that *s* at your lawless din, " 149
tho' thy violet *s* into sere, *Prog. of Spring* 25
all but *s* at the shifting scenes. *The Play* 3
Sicken'd Which *s* every living bloom, *In Mem.* lxxii 7
successful war On all the youth, they *s*; *Merlin and V.* 572
by and by she *s* of the farce, *The Ring* 383
Sickening (*See also* **Half-sickening**) But *s* of a vague disease, *L. C. V. de Vere* 62
once again the *s* game; *Locksley H., Sixty* 127
Sickle ere the silver *s* of that month *Princess* i 101
Sicklier sickly-born and grew Yet *s*, *Enoch Arden* 262
Like echoes from beyond a hollow, came Her *s* iteration. *Aylmer's Field* 299
Sickly And far away into the *s* light, *The Kraken* 7
Cursed be the *s* forms that err from honest Nature's rule! *Locksley Hall* 61
Bore him another son, a *s* one: *Enoch Arden* 109
Nursing the *s* babe, her latest-born. " 150
But for the third, the *s* one, who slept " 230
bearing hardly more Than his own shadow in a *s* sun. *Aylmer's Field* 30
Sickly-born Now the third child was *s-b* *Enoch Arden* 261
Sickness (*See also* **Mid-sickness**) 'Some turn this *s* yet might take, *Two Voices* 55
a languor came Upon him, gentle *s*, *Enoch Arden* 824
and read My *s* down to happy dreams? *Princess* ii 253
and due To languid limbs and *s*; " vi 377
serviceable To noble knights in *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 768
as but born of *s*, could not live: " 880
she knew right well What the rough *s* meant, " 888
Side (*See also* **Cliff-side, Fountain-side, Hill-side, Island-sides, Mountain-side, Water-side**) faintest sunlights flee About his shadowy *s's*: *The Kraken* 5
Madonna-wise on either *s* her head; *Isabel* 6
Six columns, three on either *s*, *Arabian Nights* 144
and Thought have gone away *S* by *s*, *Deserted House* 2
Wander from the *s* of the moon, *Adeline* 52
the couple standing *s* by *s*, *The Bridesmaid* 5
On either *s* the river lie Long fields *L. of Shalott* i 1
The mirror crack'd from *s* to *s*; " iii 43



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Side (*continued*) Such seem'd the whisper at my *s*: *Two Voices* 439
the piney *s's* Of this long glen. *(Œnone* 93
And Effie on the other *s*, *May Queen, Con.* 24
and thrust The dagger thro' her *s*.' *D. of F. Women* 260
I lived up there on yonder mountain *s*. *St. S. Stylites* 72
On one *s* lay the Ocean, and on one Lay a great water, *M. d'Arthur* 11
That only by thy *s* Will I to Olive plight *Talking Oak* 282
clamber'd half way up The counter *s*; *Golden Year* 7
Had cast upon its crusty *s* *Will Water.* 103
S by *s* beneath the water Crew and Captain lie; *The Captain* 67
Fading slowly from his *s*: *L. of Burleigh* 86
Philip sitting at her *s* forgot Her presence, *Enoch Arden* 38
On either *s* the hearth, indignant; *Aylmer's Field* 288
To glance and shift about her slippery *s's*, *Lucretius* 189
The very *s's* of the grave itself shall pass, „ 257
With that he drove the knife into his *s*: „ 275
lovelier than their names, Grew *s* by *s*; *Princess, Pro.* 13
Whichever *s* be Victor, „ *ii* 231
To rail at Lady Psyche and her *s*. „ *iii* 33
That when our *s* was vanquish'd and my cause „ *vi* 24
and fain had slept at his *s*. *Grandmother* 74
Should still be near us at our *s*? *In Mem. li* 2
'Thou canst not move me from thy *s*, „ *lii* 7
A great ship left her shining *s's*. „ *ciii* 40
Up the *s* I went, And fell in silence „ 43
moving *s* by *s* With wisdom, „ *cxiv* 19
grave That has to-day its sunny *s*. „ *Con.* 72
And here on the landward *s*, *Maud I iv* 10
For a raven ever croaks, at my *s*, „ *vi* 57
There were two at her *s*, „ *x* 9
Was not one of the two at her *s* „ *x* 2
For one of the two that rode at her *s* „ 24
To the sweeter blood by the other *s*; „ *xii* 34
of the seventh Heaven, down to my *s*, „ *xiv* 21
Would he have that hole in his *s*? „ *II v* 82
Up to my throne, and *s* by *s* with me? *Com. of Arthur* 81
At once from either *s*, with trumpet-blast, „ 102
Not ever to be question'd any more Save on the further *s*: „ 397
Wept from her *s's* as water flowing away; *Gareth and L.* 217
midway down the *s* of that long hall A stately pile,— „ 404
Setting this knave, Lord Baron, at my *s*. „ 854
on the further *s* Arose a silk pavilion, „ 909
lead no longer; ride thou at my *s*; „ 1157
'Not at my *s*. I charge thee ride before, *Geraint and E.* 14
Bow'd at her *s* and utter'd whisperingly: „ 305
so turning *s* by *s* They past, *Balin and Balan* 279
one *s* had sea And ship and sail and angels „ 364
harkening from what *s* The blindfold rummage „ 415
Like its own mists to all the mountain *s*: *Lancelot and E.* 38
and the head Pierced thro' his *s*, „ 490
He up the *s*, sweating with agony, „ 494
parted from the jousts Hurt in the *s*,' „ 623
Thro' her own *s* she felt the sharp lance go; „ 624
All in an oriel on the summer *s*, „ 1177
thou hast been in battle by my *s*, „ 1358
after heaven, on our dull *s* of death, „ 1382
Your places being vacant at my *s*, *Holy Grail* 317
fail'd from my *s*, nor come Cover'd, „ 470
Stood near it but a lion on each *s* „ 817
Near him a mound of even-sloping *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 25
from her *s* Restrain'd him with all manner of device, „ 203
and he call'd, 'I strike upon thy *s*— „ 279
on the hither *s* of that loud morn *Last Tournament* 56
push me even In fancy from thy *s*, „ 639
Never lie by thy *s*; see thee no more— *Guinevere* 579
On one *s* lay the Ocean, and on one Lay a great water, *Pass. of Arthur* 179
dimplings of the wave, That blanch'd upon its *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 45
and shot forth Boughs on each *s*, „ 230
On the other *s*, the moon, Half-melted „ 420
Love wraps his wings on either *s* the heart, 467
On the other *s* Is scoop'd a cavern „ 516
they are mine—not theirs—they had moved in my *s*. *Rizpah* 54

Side (*continued*) was wounded again in the *s* and the head, *The Revenge* 68
Spanish fleet with broken *s's* „ 71
masts and the rigging were lying over the *s*; „ 81
sewer an' sartan 'oäp o' the tother *s*; *Village Wife* 92
as ocean on every *s* Plunges *Def. of Lucknow* 38
a merry tale That shook our *s's*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 92
all took *s's* with the Towers, *V. of Maeldune* 111
swept in a cataract off from her *s's*, *The Wreck* 90
They lower'd me down the *s*, „ 125
you bawl'd the dark *s* of your faith *Despair* 39
and we lean'd to the darker *s*— „ 55
Cleave ever to the sunnier *s* of doubt, *Ancient Sage* 98
when he will tear me from your *s*, *The Flight* 19
Wild flowers blowing *s* by *s* „ 81
shriek'd, and started from my *s*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 264
Lies upon this *s*, lies upon that *s*, *Vastness* 5
die with him *s* by *s*? *Happy* 8
my faithful counsellor, Sit by my *s*. *Akbar's Dream* 19
tho' sitting close at his *s*. *Charity* 22

Sided *See* **Many-sided**

Sidelong And *s* glances at my father's grief, *Princess vii* 107
saw with a *s* eye The shadow of some piece of pointed lace, *Lancelot and E.* 1173
but he look'd at me *s* and shy, *First Quarrel* 35
But often in the *s* eyes a gleam of all things ill— *The Flight* 31

Side-path By one *s-p*, from simple truth; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 28

Sideway *s's* he let them glance At Enid, *Geraint and E.* 246

Siding Wheedling and *s* with them! *Princess v* 158

Sidled I *s* awaäy an' awaäy *Spinster's S's.* 28

Siege In the vastly *s* of Lucknow— *Def. of Lucknow* 1
Merlin call'd it 'The *S* perilous,' *Holy Grail* 172

Sift *s* his doubtings to the last, *Com. of Arthur* 311

Sifted (And heedfully I *s* all my thought) *St. S. Stylites* 56
Every heart, when *s* well, *Vision of Sin* 112
Thro' her this matter might be *s* clean.' *Princess i* 80
thou hast seen me strain'd And *s* to the utmost, *Pelleas and E.* 248

Sigh (s) (*See also* **Love-sighs**) wasting odorous *s's* All night long *Adeline* 13
Kate will not hear of lovers' *s's*. *Kate* 20
With her laughter or her *s's*, *Miller's D.* 184
my voice was thick with *s's* *D. of F. Women* 100
in *s's* Which perfect Joy, perplex'd *Gardener's D.* 254
A welcome mix'd with *s's*. *Talking Oak* 212
shaken with a sudden storm of *s's*— *Locksley Hall* 27
With half a *s* she turn'd the key, *The Letters* 18
from my breast the involuntary *s* Brake, *Princess iii* 191
The bosom with long *s's* labour'd; „ *vii* 225
Love would answer with a *s*, *In Mem. xxx* 13
Nor feed with *s's* a passing wind: „ *cxiii* 4
And in my thoughts with scarce a *s* „ *cxix* 11
young lord-lover, what *s's* are those, *Maud I xxii* 29
Half the night I waste in *s's*, „ *II ix* 23
songs, *S's*, and slow smiles, and golden eloquence *Lancelot and E.* 649

Sigh (verb) you may hear Him sob and *s* *A spirit haunts* 5
shook the wave as the wind did *s*; *Dying Swan* 15
'To breathe and loathe, to live and *s*, *Two Voices* 104
But here will *s* thine alder tree, *A Farewell* 9
She *s's* amid her narrow days, *In Mem. lx* 10
and *s* The full new life that feeds thy breath „ *lxxxvi* 9
That whenever a March-wind *s's* *Maud I xxii* 40
s's to see the peak Sun-flush'd, *Balin and Balan* 165
would often when they met *S* fully, *Merlin and V.* 182
to *s*, and to stretch and yawn, *V. of Maeldune* 91
s's after many a vanish'd face, *Vastness* 1
silver year should cease to mourn and *s*— *To Mary Boyle* 57

Sigh'd when I heard my name *S* forth with life *D. of F. Women* 154
So *s* the King, Muttering and murmuring at his ear, *M. d'Arthur* 178
they that heard it *s*, *Vision of Sin* 18
Cold ev'n to her, she *s*; *Princess vi* 102
I *s*: a touch Came round my wrist, „ *vii* 137
Long have I *s* for a calm: *Maud I ii* 1
thought, is it pride, and mused and *s* „ 12

Sigh'd (*continued*) They *s* for the dawn and thee. *Maud I xxii* 52
s and smiled the hoary-headed Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 307
came upon him, and he *s*; *Geraint and E.* 249
S, as a boy lame-born beneath a height, *Balin and Balan* 164
s 'Was I not better there with him?' " 291
anon *S* all as suddenly. " 494
Again she *s* 'Pardon, sweet lord!' " 496
s in passing, 'Lancelot, Forgive me; *Lancelot and E.* 1350
and knew not that she *s*. *Last Tournament* 130
S, and began to gather heart again, *Guinevere* 368
s to find Her journey done, glanced at him, " 404
So *s* the King, Muttering and murmuring at his ear,
I *s*, as the low dark hull dipt *Pass. of Arthur* 346
but I wept alone, and *s* *The Wreck* 127
Sigheth But the solemn oak-tree *s*, *Happy* 60
Sighing the winter winds are wearily *s*: *Claribel* 4
all her force Fail'd her; and *s*, 'Let me rest' she said: *D. of the O. Year* 2
by them went The enamour'd air *s*, *Enoch Arden* 375
S she spoke 'I fear They will not.' *Princess vi* 79
again *s* she spoke: 'A dream That once was mine! " *vii* 297
O, art thou *s* for Lebanon " 309
S for Lebanon, Dark cedar, *Maud I xviii* 15
Shaking her head at her son and *s* " 17
turn'd *S*, and feign'd a sleep until he slept. " *xix* 24
S wearidly, as one Who sits and gazes *Lancelot and E.* 842
Sight (*See also* **Second-sight**) talking to himself, first met his *s*: *Last Tournament* 156
While blissful tears blinded my *s* *Love and Death* 6
Even in her *s* he loved so well? *Oriana* 23
I cannot veil, or droop my *s*, *Margaret* 40
To weave the mirror's magic *s's*, *Eleanore* 87
Rain'd thro' my *s* its overflow. *L. of Shalott ii* 29
Shudderest when I strain my *s*, *Two Voices* 45
Bursts into blossom in his *s*. *Fatima* 3
I shut my *s* for fear: " 35
where'er she turn'd her *s* The airy hand confusion wrought, *Œnone* 188
polish'd argent of her breast to *s* *Palace of Art* 225
tell o'er Each little sound and *s*. *D. of F. Women* 158
a *s* to make an old man young. " 277
Love at first *s*, first-born, *Gardener's D.* 141
But not a creature was in *s*: " 189
trembling, pass'd in music out of *s*. *Talking Oak* 167
And wasn't it a *s* to see, *Locksley Hall* 34
How fresh was every *s* and sound *Amphion* 49
while I breathed in *s* of haven, *The Voyage* 5
out of *s*, and sank Past earthquake— *The Brook* 157
in *s* of Collatine And all his peers, *Lucretius* 152
strange was the *s* to me; " 238
Strange was the *s* and smacking of the time; *Princess, Pro.* 54
'Pretty were the *s* If our old halls could change " 89
a *s* to shake The midriff of despair with laughter, " 139
Pitiful *s*, wrapp'd in a soldier's cloak, *i* 200
And our seeing is not *s*. " *v* 56
like to him whose *s* is lost; *Voice and the P.* 36
Forgot his weakness in thy *s*. *In Mem. lxvi* 8
by this my love has closed her *s* " *cx* 4
So the last *s* that Enid had of home *Maud I xviii* 67
and stood Stiff as a viper frozen; loathsome *s*, *Geraint and E.* 24
A *s* ye love to look on.' *Merlin and V.* 845
and the sorrow dimm'd her *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 83
these have seen according to their *s*. " 889
that if the King Had seen the *s* *Holy Grail* 875
the *s* Of her rich beauty made him at one glance " 904
goal of this great world Lies beyond *s*: *Pelleas and E.* 237
s that throbs and aches beneath my touch, *To the Queen ii* 60
Was my *s* drunk that it did shape to me *Lover's Tale i* 33
vanish'd from my *s* Beneath the bower " 642
and the *s* run over Upon his steely gyves; " *ii* 42
the *s* of this So frighted our good friend, " 156
till the Spaniard came in *s*, " *iv* 382
Love at first *s* May seem— *The Revenge* 23
How could I bear with the *s's* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 91
In the Child. Hosp. 25

Sight (*continued*) hope Sank all but out of *s*, *Columbus* 157
flourish'd up beyond *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 15
Ruddy thro' both the roofs of *s*, *Tiresias* 3
Son, in the hidden world of *s*, " 51
but pass From *s* and night to lose themselves *Ancient Sage* 203
boath on us kep out o' *s* o' the winders *Spinster's S's.* 35
our own good redcoats sank from *s*, *Heavy Brigade* 42
She clear'd her *s*, she arose, *Dead Prophet* 31
Young again you grow Out of *s*. *The Ring* 12
I am not keen of *s*, " 258
Nor ever let you gambol in her *s*, " 387
pass on! the *s* confuses— *Parnassus* 15
WHAT *s* so lured him thro' the fields *Far—far—away* 1
RALPH would fight in Edith's *s*, *The Tourney* 1
Sighted (*See also* **Far-sighted**) we have *s* fifty-three!' *The Revenge* 3
Sightless O, therefore from thy *s* range *In Mem. xciii* 9
in yonder living blue The lark becomes a *s* song. " *cxv* 8
Sign (s) I should require A *s*! *Supp. Confessions* 10
Scarce outward *s's* of joy arise, " 49
And heaven's mazed *s's* stood still *Clear-headed friend* 28
Know I not Death? the outward *s's t* *Two Voices* 270
and I will tell the *s*. *May Queen, Con.* 24
I thought, I take it for a *s*. " 38
By *s's* or groans or tears; *D. of F. Women* 284
For surer *s* had follow'd, either hand, *M. d'Arthur* 76
A *s* betwixt the meadow and the cloud, *St. S. Stylites* 14
A *s* to many a staring shire *Will Water.* 139
'If my heart by *s's* can tell, *L. of Burleigh* 2
Pray'd for a *s* 'my Enoch is he gone?' *Enoch Arden* 491
Suddenly set it wide to find a *s*, " 496
and making *s's* They knew not what: " 640
And swang besides on many a windy *s*— *Aylmer's Field* 19
There stood a bust of Pallas for a *s*, *Princess i* 222
And cannot speak, nor move, nor make one *s*, " *vii* 153
Till the Sun drop, dead, from the *s's*.' " 245
I waste my heart in *s's*: let be, " 359
Are they not *s* and symbol *High. Pantheism* 6
shield was blank and bare without a *s* Saving the name beneath;
With no more *s* of reverence than a beard. *Gareth and L.* 114
Thy holy nun and thou have seen a *s*— *Merlin and V.* 279
A *s* to main this Order which I made. *Holy Grail* 295
An out-door *s* of all the warmth within, " 297
if indeed there came a *s* from heaven, " 704
on all hills, and in the *s's* of heaven.' " 873
With *s's* and miracles and wonders, *Last Tournament* 337
Or what of *s's* and wonders, but the *s's* *Guinevere* 222
the land was full of *s's* And wonders " 229
Not even thy wise father with his *s's* " 232
For surer *s* had follow'd, either hand, " 274
Or wisely or unwisely, *s's* of storm, *Pass. of Arthur* 244
Then Julian made a secret *s* to me *To the Queen ii* 49
Then waving us a *s* to seat ourselves, *Lover's Tale iv* 284
this fleshly *s* That thou art thou— " 320
And yet what *s* of aught that lies *De Prof., Two G.* 40
that take Some warrior for a *s* *Ancient Sage* 25
Sign (verb) Now *s* your names, which shall be read, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 14
Signal An idle *s*, for the brittle fleet *In Mem., Con.* 57
Sign'd The names are *s*, and overhead *Sea Dreams* 133
s To those two sons to pass, and let them be. *In Mem., Con.* 60
Ferdinand Hath *s* it and our Holy Catholic queen— *Com. of Arthur* 318
Signet (adj.) Airing a snowy hand and *s* gem, *Columbus* 30
Signet (s) He set his royal *s* there; *Princess i* 121
[redacted] storm-worn *s-p* not to be read, *In Mem. cxxv* 12
Silence (s) All night the *s* seems to flow *Dead Prophet* 17
And crystal *s* creeping down, *Oriana* 86
One deep, deep *s* all!' *Two Voices* 86
and ripen toward the grave In *s*; *Palace of Art* 260
Her slow full words sank thro' the *s* drear, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 52
That only *s* suiteth best. *D. of F. Women* 121
Thro' *s* and the trembling stars *To J. S.* 64
And waked with *s*, grunted 'Good!' *On a Mourner* 28
There was *s* in the room; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
every hour is saved From that eternal *s*, *Dora* 157
ever thus then growest beautiful In *s*, *Ulysses* 27
Tithonus 44

Silence (s) (*continued*) To *s* from the paths of men; *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 6
But Philip loved in *s*; *Enoch Arden* 41
let my glory pass Unclaim'd, in flushing *s*, *The Brook* 105
Vocal, with here and there a *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 146
face to face With twenty months of *s*, " 567
a louder one Was all but *s*— " 697
he felt the *s* of his house About him, " 830
escaped His keepers, and the *s* which he felt, " 839
And silenced by that *s* lay the wife, *Sea Dreams* 46
him we gave a costly bribe To guerdon *s*, *Princess* i 204
We dare not ev'n by *s* sanction lies. *Third of Feb.* 10
We feel, at least, that *s* here were sin, " 37
S, till I be silent too, *In Mem.* xiii 8
And makes a *s* in the hills. " xix 8
And *s* follow'd, and we wept. " xxx 20
So here shall *s* guard thy fame; " lxxv 17
They haunt the *s* of the breast, " xciv 9
And strangely on the *s* broke " xcv 25
And fell in *s* on his neck: " cxii 44
And, tho' in *s*, wishing joy. " *Con.* 88
Till a *s* fell with the waking bird, *Maud I* xxii 17
I wish Your warning or your *s*? *Geraint and E.* 77
Debating his command of *s* given, " 366
Then breaking his command of *s* given, " 390
In *s*, did him service as a squire; " 406
blind wave feeling round his long sea-hall In *s*: *Merlin and V.* 233
let me think *S* is wisdom: " 253
such a *s* is more wise than kind.' " 289
grew darker toward the storm In *s*, " 891
Dark-splendid, speaking in the *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 338
standing near the shield In *s*, " 395
Now bolden'd by the *s* of his King,— *Holy Grail* 857
Then a long *s* came upon the hall, *Pelleas and E.* 609
little maid, who brook'd No *s*, brake it, *Guinevere* 160
I cry my cry in *s*, " 201
howsoever much they may desire *S*, " 207
then came *s*, then a voice, " 419
after wail Of suffering, *s* follows, *Pass. of Arthur* 119
They stood before his throne in *s*, " 455
till helpless death And *s* made him bold— *Lover's Tale* iv 73
Evelyn clung In utter *s* for so long. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 217
Found *s* in the hollows underneath. *Tiresias* 38
only heard in *s* from the *s* of a tomb. *Locksley H., Sixty* 74
Death and *S* hold their own. " 237
Swallow'd in Vastness, lost in *S*, *Vastness* 34
And found a corpse and *s*, *The Ring* 217
That icy winter *s*—how it froze you *Happy* 71
In *s* wept upon the flowerless earth. *Death of Œnone* 9
A *s* follow'd as of death, *St. Telemachus* 65
then once more a *s* as of death. " 69
Silence (verb) ever widening slowly *s* all. *Merlin and V.* 392
Them surely can I *s* with all ease. *Lancelot and E.* 109
Silenced *s* by that silence lay the wife, *Sea Dreams* 46
S for ever—craven—a man of plots, *Gareth and L.* 431
Silent (*See also* **All-silent, Ever-silent**) Losing his fire and active might In a *s* meditation, *Eleänore* 105
There in a *s* shade of laurel brown *Alexander* 9
And the *s* isle imbowers The Lady of Shalott. *L. of Shalott* i 17
For often thro' the *s* nights A funeral, " ii 30
S into Camelot. " iv 41
And *s* in its dusty vines: *Mariana in the S.* 4
And deepening thro' the *s* spheres " 91
Thereto the *s* voice replied; *Two Voices* 22
'Still sees the sacred morning spread The *s* summit overhead. " 81
The phantom of a *s* song, *Miller's D.* 71
And rose, and, with a *s* grace Approaching, " 159
The grasshopper is *s* in the grass: *Œnone* 26
O *s* faces of the Great and Wise *Palace of Art* 195
Three *s* pinnacles of aged snow, *Lotos-Eaters* 16
Drops in a *s* autumn night. " *C. S.* 34
Lower'd softly with a threefold cord of love Down to a *s* grave. *D. of F. Women* 212
I rose up in the *s* night: *The Sisters* 25
a *s* cousin stole Upon us and departed: *Edwin Morris* 115

Silent (*continued*) I, whose bald brows in *s* hours become *St. S. Stylites* 165
Unnaturally hoar with rime,
Roll'd in one another's arms, and *s* in a last embrace. *Locksley Hall* 58
He gazes on the *s* dead: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 13
I pledge her *s* at the board; *Will Water.* 25
And watch'd by *s* gentlemen, " 231
'Dark porch,' I said, 'and *s* aisle, *The Letters* 17
A deadful life, a *s* voice: *You might have won* 8
And lived a life of *s* melancholy. *Enoch Arden* 200
Her own son Was *s*, tho' he often look'd his wish; " 482
Till *s* in her oriental haven. " 537
The *s* water slipping from the hills, " 633
There Enoch rested *s* many days. " 699
and ever bears about A *s* court of justice in his breast, *Sea Dreams* 174
Too often, in that *s* court of yours— " 183
Why were you *s* when I spoke to-night? " 268
question'd if she knew us men, at first Was *s*; *Princess iv* 232
s we with blind surmise Regarding, " 381
glaring with his whelpless eye, *S*; " v 100
stood Erect and *s*, striking with her glance " 152
all *s*, save When armour clash'd or jingled, " 362
Lay *s* in the muffled cage of life: " vii 17
s light Slept on the painted walls, " 120
Now slides the *s* meteor on, and leaves " 184
Or in their *s* influence as they sat, *Con.* 15
Tho' all the *s* spaces of the worlds, " 114
His voice is *s* in your council-hall *Ode on Well.* 174
and whatever tempests lour For ever *s*; even if they broke In thunder, *s*; " 176
O *s* father of our Kings to be *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 7
Where oleanders flush'd the bed Of *s* torrents, *The Daisy* 34
I stood among the *s* statues, " 63
And look'd at by the *s* stars: *Lit. Squabbles* 4
But thou wert *s* in heaven, *Voice and the P.* 7
So the *s* colony hearing her tumultuous adversaries *Boädicea* 78
Silence, till I be *s* too. *In Mem.* xiii 8
Sat *s*, looking each at each. " xxx 12
Her eyes are homes of *s* prayer, " xxxii 1
And *s* traces of the past Be all the colour of the flower: " xlvi 7
The *s* snow possess'd the earth, " lxxviii 3
And *s* under other snows: " cv 6
The red-ribb'd ledges drip with a *s* horror of blood, *Maud I* i 3
Love for the *s* thing that had made false haste to the grave— " 58
The *s* sapphire-spangled marriage ring of the land? " *ii* 6
When I was wont to meet her In the *s* woody places " *II iii* 6
But is ever the one thing *s* here. " v 68
That like a *s* lightning under the stars " *III* vi 9
he is gone: We know him now: all narrow jealousies Are *s*; *Ded. of Idylls* 17
on thro' *s* faces rode Down the slope city, *Gareth and L.* 734
And Gareth *s* gazed upon the knight, " 933
S the *s* field They traversed. " 1313
And all the three were *s* seeing, " 1362
Worn by the feet that now were *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 321
Her mother *s* too, nor helping her, " 768
I am *s* then, And ask no kiss;' *Merlin and V.* 253
We could not keep him *s*, " 116
For *s*, tho' he greeted her, she stood Rapt on his face *Lancelot and E.* 355
from his face who read To hers which lay so *s*, " 1286
Had pass'd into the *s* life of prayer, *Holy Grail* 4
Lancelot left The hall long *s*, " 854
Cares but to pass into the *s* life. " 899
Hot was the night and *s*; *Pelleas and E.* 395
Across the *s* seeded meadow-grass Borne, " 561
Speak, Lancelot, thou art *s*: *Last Tournament* 107
It makes a *s* music up in heaven, " 349
With *s* smiles of slow disparagement; *Guinevere* 14
bow'd down upon her hands *S*, until the little maid, " 159
Blaze by the rushing brook or *s* well. " 400
witness, too, the *s* cry, The prayer of many a race and creed, *To the Queen* ii 10
one string That quivers, and is *s*, *Lover's Tale* i 18
till the things familiar to her youth Had made a *s* answer: " *ii* 96

Silent (*continued*) Till he melted like a cloud in the *s* summer heaven; *The Revenge* 14
we came to the *S* Isle that we never had touch'd at before, Where a *s* ocean always broke on a *s* shore, *V. of Maeldune* 11
low down in a rainbow deep *S* palaces, " 80
Remembering all the golden hours Now *s*, *Tiresias* 211
But louder than thy rhyme the *s* Word *Ancient Sage* 212
Sorra the *s* throat but we hard it cryin' 'Ochone!' *Tomorrow* 84
Fires that shook me once, but now to *s* ashes fall'n away. *Locksley H., Sixty* 41
Clinging to the *s* mother! Are we devils? 99
While the *s* Heavens roll, and Suns along their fiery way, " 203
S echoes! You, my Leonard, use and not abuse your day, " 265
But thou art *s* underground, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 13
Here *s* in our Minster of the West *Epit. on Stratford* 3
Along the *s* field of Asphodel. *Demeter and P.* 153
But seen upon the *s* brow when life has ceased to beat. *Happy* 52
I saw beyond their *s* tops The steaming marshes *Prog. of Spring* 74
And streaming and shining on *S* river, *Merlin and the G.* 52
For out of the darkness *S* and slowly The Gleam, " 82
The *s* Alphabet-of-heaven-in-man Made vocal— *Akbar's Dream* 136
S Voices of the dead, *Silent Voices* 4
Call me rather, *s* voices, " 7
Nor the myriad world, His shadow, nor the *s* Opener of the Gate.' *God. and the Univ.* 6
Silent-creeping *s-c* winds Laid the long night *Lover's Tale ii* 111
Silent-lighted And pass the *s-l* town, *In Mem., Con.* 112
Silently But *s*, in all obedience, *Arr. of Geraint* 767
Silent-speaking on the silence broke The *s-s* word. *In Mem. xcv* 26
Silk (adj.) *s* star-broider'd coverlid Unto her limbs *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 9
and on the further side Arose a *s* pavilion, *Gareth and L.* 310
But found a *s* pavilion in a field, *Holy Grail* 745
s pavilions of King Arthur raised For brief repast *Guinevere* 394
Silk (s) And trod on *s*, as if the winds *A Character* 21
s's, and fruits, and spices, clear of toll, *Golden Year* 45
A gown of grass-green *s* she wore, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
And robed the shoulders in a rosy *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 103
She brought us Academic *s's*, " *ii* 16
thro' the parted *s's* the tender face Peep'd, " *vii* 60
statue of Sir Ralph from those rich *s's*, " *Con.* 118
Then she bethought her of a faded *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 134
In summer suit and *s's* of holiday. " 173
And seeing one so gay in purple *s's*, 284
Moved the fair Enid, all in faded *s*, 366
All staring at her in her faded *s*: " 617
That she ride with me in her faded *s*.' " 762
But Enid ever kept the faded *s*, " 841
And tearing off her veil of faded *s* *Geraint and E.* 514
Display'd a splendid *s* of foreign loom, " 687
fearing rust or soilure fashion'd for it A case of *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 8
Figs out of thistles, *s* from bristles, *Last Tournament* 356
fold Thy presence in the *s* of sumptuous looms: *Ancient Sage* 266
till I makes tha as smooth as *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 53
spice and her vintage, her *s* and her corn; *Vastness* 13
Silken Hues of the *s* sheeny woof *Madeline* 22
breeze of a joyful dawn blew free In the *s* sail of infancy, *Arabian Nights* 2
We'll bind you fast in *s* cords, *Rosalind* 49
On *s* cushions half reclined; *Eleänore* 126
New from its *s* sheath. *D. of F. Women* 60
'Her eyelids dropp'd their *s* eaves. *Talking Oak* 209
And rotatory thumbs on *s* knees, *Aylmer's Field* 200
A feudal knight in *s* masquerade, *Princess, Pro.* 234
in hue The lilac, with a *s* hood to each, " *ii* 17
one The *s* priest of peace, one this, " *v* 184
In *s* fluctuation and the swarm Of female whisperers: " *vi* 355
To have her lion roll in a *s* net *Maud I vi* 29
from out the *s* curtain-folds Bare-footed *Gareth and L.* 925
This *s* rag, this beggar-woman's weed: *Geraint and E.* 680
Ran down the *s* thread to kiss each other *Merlin and V.* 455
o'er her hung The *s* case with braided blazonings, *Lancelot and E.* 1149
Which made a *s* mat-work for her feet; *Holy Grail* 151

Silken (*continued*) In its green sheath, close-lapt in *s* folds, *Lover's Tale i* 153
A *s* cord let down from Paradise, *Akbar's Dream* 139
Silken-folded fancies hatch'd In *s-f* idleness; *Princess iv* 67
Silken-sail'd The shallop flitteth *s-s* *L. of Shalott i* 22
Silken-sandal'd She tapt her tiny *s-s* foot: *Princess, Pro.* 150
Silk-soft In *s-s* folds, upon yielding down, *Eleänore* 28
Silky All grass of *s* feather grow— *Talking Oak* 269
Silver (adj.) but a most *s* flow Of subtle-paced counsel *Isabel* 20
With *s* anchor left afloat, *Arabian Nights* 93
Like Indian reeds blown from his *s* tongue, *The Poet* 13
Shadows of the *s* birk Sweep the green *A Dirge* 5
Would curl round my *s* feet silently, *Mermaid* 50
the violet woos To his heart the *s* dews? *Adeline* 32
from his blazon'd baldric slung A mighty *s* bugle hung, *L. of Shalott iii* 16
Three fingers round the old *s* cup— *Miller's D.* 10
The wind sounds like a *s* wire, *Fatima* 29
With narrow moon-lit slips of *s* cloud, *Œnone* 218
Moved of themselves, with *s* sound; *Palace of Art* 130
O blessings on his kindly voice and on his *s* hair! *May Queen, Con.* 13
O blessings on his kindly heart and on his *s* head! 15
A golden bill! the *s* tongue, *The Blackbird* 13
momently The twinkling laurel scatter'd *s* lights. *Gardener's D.* 118
The *s* fragments of a broken voice, " 234
High up, in *s* spikes! *Talking Oak* 276
Close over us, the *s* star, thy guide, *Tithonus* 25
And thee returning on thy *s* wheels. " 76
Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies tangled in a *s* braid. *Locksley Hall* 10
The *s* vessels sparkle clean, *Sir Galahad* 34
s boss Of her own halo's dusky shield; *The Voyage* 31
Till over thy dark shoulder glow Thy *s* sister-world, *Move eastward* 6
on the swell The *s* lily heaved and fell; *To E. L.* 19
s sickle of that month Became her golden shield, *Princess i* 101
like *s* hammers falling On *s* anvils, " 216
sound Of solemn psalms, and *s* litanies, " *ii* 477
S sails all out of the west Under the *s* moon: " *iii* 14
call'd On flying Time from all their *s* tongues— " *vii* 105
nor cares to walk With Death and Morning on the *s* horns, " 204
Pink was the shell within, *S* without; *Minnie and Winnie* 6
Calm on the seas, and *s* sleep, *In Mem. xi* 17
As slowly steals a *s* flame " *lxvii* 6
To reverence and the *s* hair: " *lxxxiv* 32
Or into *s* arrows break The sailing moon in creek and cove; " *ci* 15
s knell Of twelve sweet hours that past *Maud I xviii* 64
And over these is placed a *s* wand, *Marr. of Geraint* 483
And over these they placed the *s* wand, " 549
went In *s* tissue talking things of state; " 663
And all the light upon her *s* face Flow'd *Balin and Balan* 263
And like a *s* shadow slipt away Thro' the dim land; *Merlin and V.* 423
Her seer, her bard, her *s* star of eve, " 954
one emerald center'd in a sun Of *s* rays, *Lancelot and E.* 296
I heard a sound As of a *s* horn from o'er the hills *Holy Grail* 109
Stream'd thro' my cell a cold and *s* beam, " 116
wove with *s* thread And crimson in the belt a strange device, A crimson grail within a *s* beam; " 154
In *s* armour suddenly Galahad shone Before us, " 458
for every moment glanced His *s* arms and gloom'd: " 493
I saw him like a *s* star— " 517
There tript a hundred tiny *s* deer, *Last Tournament* 171
Laid the long night in *s* streaks and bars, *Lover's Tale ii* 112
blew it far Until it hung, a little *s* cloud Over the sounding seas: " *iii* 36
Smoothing their locks, as golden as his own Were *s*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 57
By firth and loch thy *s* sister grow, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
S crescent-curve, Coming soon, *The Ring* 13
The *s* year should cease to mourn and sigh— *To Mary Boyle* 57
Silver (s) mission tapers flaring bright From twisted *s's* *Arabian Nights* 125
Six columns, three on either side, Pure *s*, " 145
Twilights of airy *s*, *Audley Court* 82
Sipt wine from *s*, praising God, *Will Water.* 127
cups and *s* on the burnish'd board Sparkled and shone; *Enoch Arden* 742
spread Their sleeping *s* thro' the hills; *In Mem., Con.* 116
bars Of black and bands of *s*, *Lover's Tale iv* 59

Silver (verb) linger there To *s* all the valleys — *Tiresias* 32
Silver-chiming from the central fountain's flow Fall'n *s-c*, — *Arabian Nights* 51
Silver-chorded Her warm breath floated in the utterance Of *s-c* tones: — *Lover's Tale ii* 142; *Two Voices* 428
Silver-clear A little whisper *s-c*, — *Ode on Well.* 136
Silver-coasted O saviour of the *s-c* isle, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 191
Silver-fair glancing heavenward on a star so *s-f*, — *Mariana* 42
Silver-green All *s-g* with gnarled bark: — *Gareth and L.* 186
Silvering *See* **Early-silvering**
Silver-misty then saw the *s-m* morn Rolling her smoke — *Princess, Pro.* 106
Silver-set near his tomb a feast Shone, *s-s*; — *Lover's Tale ii* 76
Silver-sheeted curving round The *s-s* bay; — *Holy Grail* 511
Silver-shining *s-s* armour starry-clear; — *Lover's Tale i* 61
Silver-smiling *s-s* Venus ere she fell — *Lilian* 24
Silver-treble *S-t* laughter trilleth: — *Dying Swan* 40
Silvery (*See also* **Olive-silvery**) *s* marsh-flowers that throng The desolate creeks — *The Mermaid* 37
Whose *s* spikes are nighest the sea. — *Œnone* 92
one *s* cloud Had lost his way between — *The Brook* 61
With many a *s* waterbreak Above the golden gravel, — *Boadicea* 38
'Fear not, isle of blowing woodland, isle of *s* parapets! — *In Mem. xi* 7
all the *s* gossamers That twinkle into green and gold: — " *xcv* 4
o'er the sky The *s* haze of summer drawn; — *Merlin and the G.* 53
S willow, Pasture and plowland, — *Kapiolani* 16
Long as the *s* vapour in daylight — *Sea-Fairies* 13
Silvery-crimson They freshen the *s-c* shells, — *The Islet* 20
Silvery-streak'd overstream'd and *s-s*
Simeon (*See also* **Simeon Stylites, Stylites**) 'Fall down, O *S*: thou hast suffer'd — *St. S. Stylites* 99
Courage, St. *S*! This dull chrysalis Cracks — " 155
I, *S* of the pillar, by surname Stylites, among men; I, *S*, — " 161
I, *S*, whose brain the sunshine bakes; — " 164
Simeon Stylites (*See also* **Simeon, Stylites**) hark! they shout 'St. *S S.*' — " 147; *Sonnet To* —— 4
Similitude dream To states of mystical *s*; — *Œnone* 52
Simois Came up from reedy *S* all alone. — " 206
Flash in the pools of whirling *S*. — *Maud I x* 15
Simper *s* and set their voices lower, — *Two Voices* 277
Simple (adj.) (*See also* **Cunning-simple**) 'The *s* senses crown'd his head. — " 288
Not *s* as a thing that dies. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 15
A *s* maiden in her flower Is worth a hundred coats-of arms. — " 56
And *s* faith than Norman blood. — *Enoch Arden* 478
As *s* folk that knew not their own minds, — *Sea Dreams* 21
Not preaching Christ to *s* men, — *In Mem. lxiv* 4
And on a *s* village green; — " *lxxxix* 10
We mixt in all our *s* sports; — " *xcvii* 20
He seems to slight her *s* heart. — " *c* 7
Or *s* stile from mead to mead. — *Maud I x* 61
Like some of the *s* great ones gone For ever — " *xviii* 45
To save from some slight shame one *s* girl. — *Com. of Arthur* 51
But rode a *s* knight among his knights, — " 261
And *s* words of great authority, — *Geraint and E.* 875
Enid easily believed, Like *s* noble natures, — *Balin and Balan* 358
thou from Arthur's hall, and yet So *s*! — " 518
Is mere white truth in *s* nakedness, — *Merlin and V.* 684
O, the results are *s*; a mere child Might use it — *Lancelot and E.* 231
'Such be for queens, and not for *s* maids.' — " 671
Full *s* was her answer, 'What know I? — " 837
In the heart's colours and on her *s* face; — " 864
And the sick man forgot her *s* blush, — " 896
Will sing the *s* passage o'er and o'er — " 898
so the *s* maid Went half the night repeating, — " 1393
'Ah *s* heart and sweet, Ye loved me, damsel, — *Holy Grail* 668
And this high Quest as at a *s* thing: — *Pelleas and E.* 480
O great and sane and *s* race of brutes — *Last Tournament* 232
So dame and damsel cast the *s* white, — *Guinevere* 230
signs And *s* miracles of thy nunnery?' — " 369
'The *s*, fearful child Meant nothing, — *Pass. of Arthur* 22
For I, being *s*, thought to work His will, — *To the Queen ii* 53
And Softness breeding scorn of *s* life, — *Lover's Tale i* 703
Loosed from their *s* thrall they had flow'd abroad, — *First Quarrel* 58
told it me all at once, as *s* as any child, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 206
Simple (adj.) (*continued*) By one side-path, from *s* truth; — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 28
Thro' manifold effect of *s* powers— — *Prog. of Spring* 86
A *s*, saner lesson might he learn — 105
There is laughter down in Hell At your *s* scheming . . . — "*Forlorn* 16
The hermit, skill'd in all The *s's* — *Lancelot and E.* 862
Simple (s) *S* than any child, — *Merlin and V.* 902
Simple-hearted seeming-injured *s-h* thing — *Guinevere* 371
Simpler guilt, A temple, neither Pagod, Mosque, nor Church, But loftier, *s*, always open-door'd — *Akbar's Dream* 179
Simple-seeming Our *s-s* Abbess and her nuns, — *Guinevere* 509
Simplicity In his *s* sublime. — *Ode on Well.* 34
Sin (s) my *s* was as a thorn Among the thorns — *Supp. Confessions* 5
That pride, the *s* of devils, stood Betwixt me — 109
and my *s's* Be unremember'd, — " 181
you are foul with *s*; — *Poet's Mind* 36
What is it that will take away my *s*, — *Palace of Art* 287
for he show'd me all the *s*. — *May Queen, Con.* 17
From scalp to sole one slough and crust of *s*, — *St. S. Stylites* 2
Have mercy, Lord, and take away my *s*. — " 8
Than were those lead-like tons of *s*, — " 25
Have mercy, mercy: take away my *s*. — " 45
subdue this home Of *s*, my flesh, — " 58
Have mercy, mercy! cover all my *s*. — " 84
O mercy, mercy! wash away my *s*. — " 120
A sinful man, conceived and born in *s*: — " 122
On the coals I lay, A vessel full of *s*. — " 170
S itself be found The cloudy porch — *Love and Duty* 8
To make me pure of *s*. — *St. Agnes' Eve* 32
from the palace came a child of *s*, — *Vision of Sin* 5
shroud this great *s* from all! — *Aylmer's Field* 773
the *s* That neither God nor man can well forgive, — *Sea Dreams* 62
The *s's* of emptiness, gossip and spite — *Princess ii* 92
We feel, at least, that silence here were *s*, — *Third of Feb.* 37
says, our *s's* should make us sad: — *Grandmother* 93
An' a towd ma my *s's*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 11
We might discuss the Northern *s* — *To F. D. Maurice* 29
The wages of *s* is death: — *Wages* 6
Forgive what seem'd my *s* in me, — *In Mem., Pro.* 33
I sometimes hold it half a *s* — " *c* 1
Thou fail not in a world of *s*, — " *xxxiii* 15
And holds it *s* and shame to draw — " *lxiii* 11
That life is dash'd with flecks of *s*. — " *liv* 14
To pangs of nature, *s's* of will, — " *lv* 3
Ring out the want, the care, the *s*, — " *cvi* 17
And heap'd the whole inherited *s* — *Merlin and V.* 41
Not touch on her father's *s*: — " *xix* 17
Whatever the Quaker holds, from *s*; — *Holy Grail* 92
That best blood it is a *s* to spill.' — *Gareth and L.* 609
The *s* that practice burns into the blood, — *Merlin and V.* 762
She with a face, bright as for *s* forgiven, — *Lancelot and E.* 1102
Such *s* in words Perchance, — 1188
To make men worse by making my *s* known? Or *s* seem less, the sinner seeming great? — " 1417
S against Arthur and the Table Round. — *Holy Grail* 79
'And he to whom she told her *s's*, or what Her all but utter whiteness held for *s*, — 83
Holy Grail would come again; But *s* broke out. — 93
'This madness has come on us for our *s's*.' — 357
thoughtest of thy prowess and thy *s's*? — 155
Happier are those that welter in their *s*, — 170
in me lived a *s* So strange, of such a kind, — 172
twined and clung Round that one *s*, — 775
And in the great sea wash away my *s*.' — 806
And but for all my madness and my *s*, — 849
Twine round one *s*, whatever it might be, — 883
If here be comfort, and if ours be *s*, Crown'd warrant had we for the crowning *s* — *Last Tournament* 575
'Mine be the shame; mine was the *s*: — *Guinevere* 112
The *s's* that made the past so pleasant — 375
and as yet no *s* was dream'd,) — 388
the *s* which thou hast sinn'd. — 455
Then came thy shameful *s* with Lancelot; — 487
Then came the *s* of Tristram and Isolt; — 488
As in the golden days before thy *s*. — 500

Sin (n) (*continued*) And all is past, the *s* is sinn'd, *Guinevere* 543
Gone thro' my *s* to slay and to be slain! " 613
I cannot kill my *s*, If soul be soul; " 621
in mine own heart I can live down *s* " 636
alone with her *s* an' her shame, *First Quarrel* 25
an' *she*—in her shame an' her *s* " 69
S? O yes—we are sinners, I know— *Rizpah* 60
they have told you he never repented his *s*. " 69
trouble, the strife and the *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 129
driven by storm and *s* and death to the ancient fold, *The Wreck* 2
prayer for a soul that died in his *s*, " 18
Ten long days of summer and *s*— " 77
But if *s* be *s*, not inherited fate, " 85
My *s* to my desolate little one found me " 86
'The wages of *s* is death,' " 93
I cried, 'for the *s* of the wife, " 99
be never gloom'd by the curse Of a *s*, " 140
death alive, is a mortal *s*.' *Tomorrow* 51
Feyther 'ud saäy I wur ugly as *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 15
Shall we sin our fathers' *s*, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 24
Murder will not veil your *s*, *Forlorn* 49
For bokler *s's* than mine, *Romney's R.* 133
Fur they weeh'd their *s's* i' *my* pond, *Church-warden, etc.* 16
Tha mun tackle the *s's* o' the Wo'ld, " 46
leaved their nasty *s's* i' *my* pond, " 54
Tho' *S* too oft, when smitten by Thy rod, *Doubt and Prayer* 1
From *s* thro' sorrow into Thee we pass " 3
Sin (verb) *s* against the strength of youth! *Locksley Hall* 59
Leolin, I almost *s* in envying you: *Aylmer's Field* 360
of one who sees To one who *s's*, *Com. of Arthur* 118
is your beauty, and I *s* In speaking, *Lancelot and E.* 1186
I could hardly *s* against the lowest.' *Last Tournament* 572
If this be sweet, to *s* in leading-strings, " 574
Shall we *s* our fathers' sin, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 24
Sinai As over *S's* peaks of old, *In Mem. xxvi* 22
Sine Of *s* and arc, spheroïd and azimuth, *Princess vi* 256
Sinecure So moulder'd in a *s* as he: " *Pro.* 182
Sinew home is in the *s's* of a man, " *v* 267
Burst vein, snap *s*, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
Sinew-corded supple, *s-c*, apt at arms; *Princess v* 535
Sinew'd (*See also* **Supple-sinew'd**) until endurance grow *S* with action, *Œnone* 165
Sinful A *s* soul possess'd of many gifts, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 3
A *s* man, conceived and born in sin: *St. S. Stylites* 122
Redden'd at once with *s*, for the point *Balin and Balan* 558
so glad were spirits and men Before the coming of the *s* Queen.' *Guinevere* 270
Such as they are, were you the *s* Queen.' " 353
Sing it *s's* a song of undying love; *Poet's Mind* 33
We will *s* to you all the day: *Sea-Fairies* 20
I would sit and *s* the whole of the day; *The Merman* 9
I would *s* to myself the whole of the day; *The Mermaid* 10
still as I comb'd I would *s* and say, " 12
Than but to dance and *s*, be gaily drest, *The form, the form* 3
Nor bird would *s*, nor lamb would bleat, *Mariana in the S.* 37
Sometimes I heard you *s* within; *Miller's D.* 123
Ah, well—but *s* the foolish song I gave you, " 161
So *s* that other song I made, " 199
To *s* her songs alone. *Palace of Art* 160
Nor harken what the inner spirit *s's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 22
the minstrel *s's* Before them of the ten years' war " 76
O BLACKBIRD! *s* me something well: *The Blackbird* 1
Take warning! he that will not *s* " 21
Shall *s* for want, ere leaves are new, " 23
Think you they *s* Like poets, *Gardener's D.* 99
have they any sense of why they *s*? " 101
pits of fire, that still *S* in mine ears. *St. S. Stylites* 185
Like that strange song I heard Apollo *s*, *Tithonus* 62
this is truth the poet *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 75
Not even of a gnat that *s's*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 21
Ah shameless! for he did but *s* A song *You might have won* 21
That he *s's* in his boat on the bay! *Break, break, etc.* 8
For he *s's* of what the world will be *Poet's Song* 15
and every bird that *s's*: *Sea Dreams* 102
well then, sleep, And I will *s* you 'birdie.' " 284

Sing (*continued*) let the ladies *s* us, if they will, *Princess, Pro.* 240
'Let some one *s* to us: lightlier move " *iv* 36
as far As I could ape their treble, did I *s*. " 92
I hear them too—they *s* to their team: *Grandmother* 81
O skill'd to *s* of Time or Eternity, *Milton* 2
I HELD it truth, with him who *s's* *In Mem. i* 1
I *s* to him that rests below, " *xxi* 1
I do but *s* because I must, " 23
And pipe but as the linnets *s*: " 24
But in the songs I love to *s* " *xxxiii* 7
Then are these songs I *s* of thee " 11
That lay their eggs, and sting and *s* " *l* 11
we do him wrong To *s* so wildly: " *lix* 4
And in that solace can I *s*, " *lxv* 5
Or voice the richest-toned that *s's*, " *lxxv* 7
For him she plays, to him she *s's* " *xcvii* 29
As one would *s* the death of war, " *cviii* 33
And *s* the songs he loved to hear. " *cvii* 24
To the ballad that she *s's*. *Maud II iv* 43
Do I hear her *s* as of old, " 44
so great bards of him will *s* Hereafter; *Com. of Arthur* 414
O birds that warble as the day goes by, *S* sweetly: *Gareth and L.* 1077
That *s's* so delicately clear, *Marr. of Geraint* 332
I heard the great Sir Lancelot *s* it once, *Merlin and V.* 385
And every minstrel *s's* it differently; " 458
Will *s* the simple passage o'er and o'er *Lancelot and E.* 896
sweetly could she make and *s*. " 1006
one hath sung and all the dumb will *s*. *Holy Grail* 301
Murmuring a light song I had heard thee *s*, *Last Tournament* 614
'O maiden, if indeed ye list to *s*, *S*, *Guinevere* 165
We could *s* a good song at the Plow, (repeat) *North. Cobbler* 18
Bullets would *s* by our forcheads, *Def. of Lucknow* 21
They love their mates, to whom they *s*; *The Flight* 65
To *s* thee to thy grave, *Freedom* 36
My birds would *s*, You heard not. *To Mary Boyle* 18
S like a bird and be happy, *Parnassus* 14
S the new year in under the blue. *The Throstle* 5
Our hymn to the sun. They *s* it. *Akbar's Dream* 203
S thou low or loud or sweet, *Poet and Critics* 6
Singe The moth will *s* her wings, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 189
Sing'd (sang) But, arter, we *s* the 'ymn togther *North. Cobbler* 54
Singed singe her wings, and *s* return, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 189
Singeing *See* **A-singeing**
Singer The sweet little wife of the *s* said, *The Islet* 3
the *s* shaking his curly head Turn'd as he sat, " 6
A crown the *S* hopes may last, *Epilogue* 38
here the *S* for his Art Not all in vain may plead " 79
their music here be mortal need the *s* greatly care? *Parnassus* 18
Singest ROMAN VIRGIL, thou that *s* *To Virgil* 1
Thou that *s* wheat and woodland, " 9
Singeth The ancient poetess *s*, *Leonine Eleg.* 13
Singin' (singing) An' *s* yer 'Aves' an' 'Pathers' *Tomorrow* 96
Singing (*See also* **A-singin'**, **Singin'**) *S* alone Under the sea, *The Merman* 4
A mermaid fair, *S* alone, *The Mermaid* 3
And *s* airy trifles this or that, *Caress'd or chidden* 2
They heard her *s* her last song. *L. of Shalott iv* 26
S in her song she died, " 35
S and murmuring in her feastful mirth, *Palace of Art* 177
And *s* clearer than the crested bird *D. of F Women* 179
he is *s* Hosanna in the highest: *Enoch Arden* 502
S, 'And shall it be over the seas *The Islet* 9
And we with *s* cheer'd the way. *In Mem. xxii* 5
She is *s* an air that is known to me, *Maud I v* 3
S alone in the morning of life, " 6
S of men that in battle array, " 8
S of Death, and of Honour that cannot die, " 16
She is *s* in the meadow And the rivulet at her feet " *II iv* 10
thro' the open casement of the hall, *S*; *Marr. of Geraint* 329
Half whistling and half *s* a coarse song, *Geraint and E.* 528
voice *s* in the topmost tower To the eastward: *Holy Grail* 834
And shot itself into the *s* winds; *Lover's Tale i* 369
S 'Hail to the glorious Golden year *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 64
Single For in thee Is nothing sudden, nothing *s*; *Eleanore* 57
Poor Fancy sadder than a *s* star, *Caress'd or chidden* 13

Single (*continued*) And thought, 'My life is sick of *s* sleep: *The Bridesmaid* 13
'*S* I grew, like some green plant, *D. of F. Women* 205
induce a time When *s* thought is civil crime, *You ask me, why, etc.* 19
s note From that deep chord which Hampden smote *England and Amer.* 18
A *s* stream of all her soft brown hair *Gardener's D.* 128
And spake not of it to a *s* soul, *St. S. Stylites* 66
With a *s* rose in her hair. *Lady Clare* 60
That wilderness of *s* instances, *Aylmer's Field* 437
a cave Of touchwood, with a *s* flourishing spray. " 512
than by *s* act Of immolation, *Princess* iii 284
made the *s* jewel on her brow Burn like the mystic fire " iv 273
A *s* band of gold about her hair, " v 513
The *s* pure and perfect animal, " vii 306
And his compass is but of a *s* note, *The Islet* 28
Be tenants of a *s* breast. *In Mem.* xvi 3
Love would cleave in twain The lading of a *s* pain, " xxv 11
So careless of the *s* life; " lv 8
No *s* tear, no mark of pain: " lxxviii 14
And take us as a *s* soul. " lxxxiv 44
A *s* church below the hill Is pealing, " civ 3
A *s* peal of bells below, " 5
A *s* murmur in the breast, " 7
this a bridge of *s* arc Took at a leap: *Gareth and L.* 908
But rose at last, a *s* maiden with her. *Marr. of Geraint* 160
Made but a *s* bound, and with a sweep of it *Geraint and E.* 727
Should make an onslaught *s* on a realm " 917
a *s* misty star, Which is the second in a line of stars *Merlin and V.* 508
a *s* glance of them Will govern a whole life *Lover's Tale* i 75
'What can it matter, my lass, what I did wi' my *s* life? *First Quarrel* 59
a *s* piece Weigh'd nigh four thousand Castillanos *Columbus* 135
His fathers have slain thy fathers in war or in *s* strife *V. of Maeldune* 121
This double seeming of the *s* world!— *Ancient Sage* 105
Earth at last a warless world, a *s* race, a *s* tongue— *Locksley H., Sixty* 165
There a *s* sordid attic holds the living and the dead, " 222
Mother weeps At that white funeral of the *s* life, *Prin. Beatrice* 9
If every *s* star Should shriek its claim *Akbar's Dream* 42
Singleness Arthur bound them not to *s* *Merlin and V.* 28
Singular I have heard, I know not whence, of the *s* beauty of Maud; *Maud* I i 67
Sink I cannot *s* So far—far down, *My life is full* 8
And while he *s's* or swells *Talking Oak* 270
wholly out of sight, and *s* Past earthquake— *Lucretius* 152
'There *s's* the nebulous star we call the Sun, *Princess* iv 19
That *s's* with all we love below the verge; " 47
they rise or *s* Together, dwarf'd or godlike, " vii 259
And moan and *s* to their rest. *Voice and the P.* 16
And *s* again into sleep.' " 24
And staggers blindly ere she *s*? *In Mem.* xvi 14
So much the vital spirits *s* " xx 18
'Twere best at once to *s* to peace, " xxxiv 13
When in the down I *s* my head, " lxviii 1
And the great Æon *s's* in blood, " cxxvii 16
A gloomy-gladed hollow slowly *s* To westward— *Gareth and L.* 797
Down to the river, *s* or swim " 1154
we scarce can *s* as low: *Merlin and V.* 813
By fire, to *s* into the abyss again; *Pass. of Arthur* 83
S me the ship, Master Gunner—*s* her, split her in twain! *The Revenge* 89
s Thy fleurs-de-lys in slime again, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 98
Sinking and *s* ships, and praying hands. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
To follow knowledge like a *s* star, *Ulysses* 31
The voice of Britain, or a *s* land, *To the Queen* ii 24
I kiss'd him, I clung to the *s* form, *The Wreck* 105
'We are *s*, and yet there's hope: " 121
slowly *s* now into the ground, *Locksley H., Sixty* 27
and *s* with the *s* wreck, " 64
Sinless their *s* faith, A maiden moon that sparkles on a sty, *Princess* v 185
not the *s* years That breathed beneath the Syrian blue: *In Mem.* lii 11
Reputed to be red with *s* blood, *Balin and Balan* 557

Sin'd I have *s*, for it was all thro' me *Dora* 60
Alas, my child, I *s* for thee.' *Lady Clare* 50
s in grosser lips Beyond all pardon— *Princess* iv 281
And that he *s* is not believable; *Merlin and V.* 760
but if he *s*, The sin that practice burns " 761
Guinevere had *s* against the highest, *Last Tournament* 570
Ev'n for thy sake, the sin which thou hast *s*, *Guinevere* 455
drawing foul ensample from fair names, *S* also, " 491
And all is past, the sin is *s*, " 533
And in the flesh thou hast *s*; " 554
S thro' an animal vileness, *The Wreck* 42
thunders of Ocean and Heaven 'Thou hast *s*.' " 88
See, I *s* but for a moment, *Happy* 85
And—well, if I *s* last night, *Bandit's Death* 18
Sinner I am a *s* viler than you all. *St. S. Stylites* 135
In haunts of hungry *s's*. *Will Water.* 222
Thou hast been a *s* too: *Vision of Sin* 92
Or sin seem less, the *s* seeming great? *Lancelot and E.* 1418
Sin? O yes—we are *s's*, I know— *Rizpah* 60
Sin'ring Another *s* on such heights with one, *Lancelot and E.* 218
Sipt *S* wine from silver, praising God, *Will Water.* 127
Sir these great *S's* Give up their parks *Princess, Con.* 102
Sire to die For God and for my *s*! *D. of F. Women* 232
That we are wiser than our *s's*. *Love thou thy land* 72
I read—two letters—one her *s's*. *Princess* iv 397
At length my *S*, his rough cheek wet with tears, " v 23
reach'd White hands of farewell to my *s*, " 253
'O *S*,' she said, 'he lives: " vi 122
then brake out my *s*, Lifting his grim head " 271
Were those your *s's* who fought at Lewes? *Third of Feb.* 63
yet-loved *s* would make Confusion worse *In Mem.* xc 18
thou that slewest the *s* hast left the son. *Gareth and L.* 360
What said the happy *s*? *Merlin and V.* 710
Siren O sister, *S's* tho' they be, were such *Princess* ii 198
Sirius as the fiery *S* alters hue, " v 262
Sirmio 'O venusta *S*!' *Frater Ave, etc.* 2
all-but-island, olive-silvery *S*! " 9
Sirmione Row us from Desenzano, to your *S* row! " 1
Sister (adj.) same two *s* pearls Ran down the silken thread *Merlin and V.* 454
Sister (s) (*See also* **Brother-sister, Foster-sister, Half-sister, Lady-sister, Mock-sister, Star-sisters, Twin-sister**) Thy *s* smiled and said, 'No tears for me! *The Bridesmaid* 3
three *s's* That doat upon each other, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 10
To greet their fairer *s's* of the East. *Gardener's D.* 188
Stole from her *s* Sorrow. " 256
Sleep, Ellen, folded in thy *s's* arm, *Audley Court* 54
he shouts with his *s* at play! *Break, break, etc.* 6
'I have a *s* at the foreign court, *Princess* i 75
'My *s*.' 'Comely, too, by all that's fair,' " ii 114
she cried, 'My brother!' 'Well, my *s*.' " 188
O *s*, Sirens tho' they be, were such As chanted " 198
Here lies a brother by a s slain, " 208
when your *s* came she won the heart Of Ida: " iv 87
To compass our dear *s's* liberties.' " 288
Shall croak thee *s*, or the meadow-crake " v 124
'Lift up your head, sweet *s*: " vi 64
all about his motion clung The shadow of his *s*, " 258
and in our noble *s's* cause? " 312
My *s's* crying, 'Stay for shame;' *Sailor Boy* 18
Old *s's* of a day gone by, *In Mem.* xxii 13
Leave thou thy *s* when she prays, " xxxiii 5
A guest, or happy *s*, sung, " lxxiii 20
Has not his *s* smiled on me? *Maud* I xiii 45
Hath ever like a loyal *s* cleaved To Arthur,— *Coming of Arthur* 191
closer to this noble prince, Being his own dear *s*:' " 315
'And therefore Arthur's *s*?' ask'd the King. " 317
a knight To combat for my *s*, Lyonors, *Gareth and L.* 608
as any knight Toward thy *s's* freeing.' " 1013
Among her burnish'd *s's* of the pool; *Marr. of Geraint* 653
Would call her friend and *s*, sweet Elaine, *Lancelot and E.* 86
'Ah *s*,' answer'd Lancelot, 'what is this?' " 93
came her brethren saying, 'Peace to thee, Sweet *s*,' " 99
To whom the gentle *s* made reply, " 107
'*S*, farewell for ever,' and again 'Farewell, sweet *s*,' " 113

Sister (s) (*continued*) no further off in blood from me Than *s*; *Holy Grail* 70
My *s's* vision, fill'd me with amaze; " 140
'*S* or brother none had he; " 143
I found and saw it, as the nun My *s* saw it; " 199
Hath what thy *s* taught me first to see, " 460
Where saving his own *s's* he had known *Pelleas and E.* 87
I must strike against the man they call My *s's* son— *Guinevere* 573
Nor shun to call me *s*, dwell with you; " 676
The *s* of my mother—she that bore Camilla *Lover's Tale i* 202
My mother's *s*, mother of my love, " 209
I replied, 'O *s*, My will is one with thine; " 462
So shalt thou love me still as *s's* do; " 768
It was ill-done to part you, *S's* fair; " 814
My *s*, and my cousin, and my love, " *iii* 43
she never had a *s*. I knew none. " *iv* 326
Mea an' thy *s* was married, *North. Cobbler* 11
No *s's* ever prized each other more, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 43
mother and her *s* loved More passionately still. " 44
The younger *s*, Evelyn, enter'd— " 152
The *s's* closed in one another's arms, " 155
Yet so my path was clear To win the *s*. " 203
'What, will she never set her *s* free?' " 218
The *s's* glide about me hand in hand, " 275
By firth and loch thy silver *s* grow, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 58
One naked peak—the *s* of the sun *Tiresias* 30
do not sleep, my *s* dear! *The Flight* 1
Ah, clasp me in your arms, *s*, " 5
Speak to me, *s*; counsel me; " 75
Arise, my own true *s*, come forth! " 96
S's, brothers—and the beasts— *Locksley H., Sixty* 102
Sister-yellids The dewy *s-s* lay. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 4
Sisterhood O peaceful *S*, Receive, *Guinevere* 140
Sister-world glow Thy silver *s-w*, *Move eastward* 6
Sit Low-cowering shall the Sophist *s*; *Clear-headed friend* 10
The white owl in the belfry *s's*. (repeat) *The Owl i* 7, 14
I would *s* and sing the whole of the day; *The Merman* 9
all day long you *s* between Joy and woe, *Margaret* 63
Nor care to *s* beside her where she *s's*— *Wan Sculptor* 10
'Here *s's* he shaping wings to fly: *Two Voices* 280
In yonder chair I see him *s*, *Miller's D.* 9
'by that lamp,' I thought, 'she *s's*!' " 114
Sometimes I saw you *s* and spin; " 121
I *s* as God holding no form of creed, *Palace of Art* 211
But *s* beside my bed, mother, *May Queen, Con.* 23
to *s*, to sh p, to wake, to breathe.' *Edwin Morris* 40
S with their wives by fires, *St. S. Stylites* 108
S brooding in the ruins of a life, *Love and Duty* 12
Here *s's* the Butler with a flask *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 25
I *s*, my empty glass reversed, *Will Water.* 159
'*S* thee down, and have no shame, *Vision of Sin* 83
God bless him, he shall *s* upon my knees *Enoch Arden* 197
S, listen.' Then he told her of his voyage, " 861
S down again; mark me and understand, " 876
Where *s* the best and stateliest of the land? *Lucretius* 172
if I might *s* beside your feet, And glean *Princess ii* 258
beneath an emerald plane *S's* Diotima, " *iii* 302
I will go and *s* beside the doors, " *v* 96
she may *s* Upon a king's right hand in thunderstorms, " 438
To *s* a star upon the sparkling spire; " *vii* 197
upon the skirts of Time, *S* side by side, " 288
They come and *s* by my chair, *Grandmother* 83
To *s* with empty hands at home. *Sail. v Boy* 16
See they *s*, they hide their faces, *Boadicea* 51
I *s* within a helmless bark, *In Mem. iv* 3
back return To where the body *s's*, " *xii* 19
For by the hearth the children *s* " *xx* 12
The Shadow *s's* and waits for me. " *xxii* 20
Alone, alone, to where he *s's*, " *xxiii* 3
But, he was dead, and there he *s's*, " *xxxii* 3
And we shall *s* at endless feast, " *xlvii* 9
Her life is lone, he *s's* apart, " *xlvii* 17
But on her forehead *s's* a fire: " *cxiv* 5
In the little grove where I *s*— *Maud I iv* 2
And the whole little wood where I *s* " 24
Why *s's* he here in his father's chair? " *xiii* 23

Sit (*continued*) when alone She *s's* by her music and books *Maud I xxv* 13
s's on her shining head, And she knows it not: " *xvi* 17
Our one white lie *s's* like a little ghost *Gareth and L.* 297
Arthur, 'We *s* King, to help the wrong'd " 371
and they *s* within our hall. " 125
Why *s* ye there? Rest would I not, " 596
O *s* beside a noble gentlewoman.' " 807
and speak To your good damsel there who *s's* apart, *Geraint and E.* 299
I see with joy, Ye *s* apart, " 321
He *s's* unarm'd; I hold a finger up; " 337
strange knights Who *s* near Camelot at a fountain-side, *Balin and Balan* 11
let them *s*, Until they find a lustier " 18
'Fair Sirs,' said Arthur, 'wherefore *s* ye here?' " 31
song that once I heard By this huge oak, sung nearly where we *s*: *Merlin and V.* 406
I *s* and gather honey; yet, methinks, " 601
They *s* with knife in meat and wine in horn! " 604
'No man could *s* but he should lose himself:' *Holy Grail* 174
Galahad would *s* down in Merlin's chair. " 181
Must be content to *s* by little fires. " 614
But *s* within the house. " 715
Who *s's* and gazes on a faded fire, *Last Tournament* 157
To *s* once more within his lonely hall, *Guinevere* 497
But thou didst *s* alone in the inner house, *Lover's Tale i* 112
Why did you *s* so quiet? *Rizpah* 14
kind of you, Madam, to *s* by an old dying wife. " 21
S thyself down for a bit: *Village Wife* 5
Nay *s* down—naw 'urry—sa cowd! " 20
While 'e *s* like a great glimmer-gowk " 38
Who *s's* beside the blessed Virgin *Columbus* 232
Whom yet I see as there you *s* *To E. Fitzgerald* 5
I will *s* at your feet, I will hide my face, *The Wreck* 12
So I *s's* i' my own armchair *Spinster's S's.* 9
Or *s's* wi' their 'ands afoor 'em, " 86
I *s's* i' my own little parlour, " 103
since he would *s* on a Prophet's seat, *Dead Prophet* 53
and with Grief *S* face to face, *To Mary Boyle* 16
in ' r open palm a halcyon *s's* Patient— *Prog. of Spring* 20
To *s* once more? Cassandra, *Romney's R.* 4
would you—if it please you—*s* to me? " 73
Your song—*S*, listen! " 92
my faithful counsellor, *S* by my side. *Akbar's Dream* 19
an' *s's* o' the Bishop's throän. *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Sit (set) an' the tongue's *s* afire o' Hell, " 24
Site Storm-strengthen'd on a windy *s*, *Gareth and L.* 692
Sittest That *s* ranging golden hair; *In Mem. vi* 26
Sittin' an' a *s* 'ere o' my bed. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 9
one night I wur *s* aloän, *Owd Roa* 29
Sitting (*See also* **Sittin'**) wish to charm Pallas and Juno *s* by: *A Character* 15
A merman bold, *S* alone, *The Merman* 3
s, burnish'd without fear The brand, *Two Voices* 128
on this hand, and *s* on this stone? *Œnone* 233
I saw you *s* in the house, *May Queen, Con.* 30
One *s* on a crimson scarf unroll'd; *D. of F. Women* 126
Tho' *s* girt with doubtful light, *Love thou thy land* 16
So *s*, served by man and maid, *The Goose* 21
s in the deeps Upon the hidden bases of the hills.' *M. d'Arthur* 105
but we *s*, as I said, The cock crew loud; " *Ep.* 9
And said to me, she *s* with us then, *Gardener's D.* 21
And, *s* muffled in dark leaves, " 57
s straight Within the low-wheel'd chaise, *Talking Oak* 109
Push off, and *s* well in order smite *Ulysses* 58
Suffused them, *s*, lying, languid shapes, *Vision of Sin* 12
Enoch and Annie, *s* hand-in-hand, *Enoch Arden* 69
Philip *s* at her side forgot Her presence, " 384
When lo! her Enoch *s* on a height, 500
s all alone, his face Would darken, *Sea Dreams* 12
As night to him that *s* on a hill *Princess iv* 574
I am oftener *s* at home in my father's farm *Grandmother* 90
They found th mother *s* still; *The Victim* 31
I see thee *s* crown'd with good, *In Mem. lxxxv* 5
Peace *s* under her olive, *Maud I i* 33

Sitting (*continued*) am I *s* here so stunn'd and still, *Maud II* i 2
his good mates Lying or *s* round him, *Gareth and L.* 512
There on a day, he *s* high in hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 147
And knew her *s* sad and solitary. *Geraint and E.* 282
Balin and Balan *s* statuelike, *Balin and Balan* 24
as makes The white swan-mother, *s*, " 353
s in thine own hall, canst endure To mouth " 378
Sir Lancelot, *s* in my place Enchair'd to-morrow, *Last Tournament* 103
s in the deeps Upon the hidden bases of the hills.' *Pass. of Arthur* 273
And *s* down upon the golden moss, *Lover's Tale* i 540
now striding fast, and now *S* awhile " iv 88
And *s* down to such a base repast, " 134
'There is more than one Here *s* who desires it. " 212
I, by Lionel *s*, saw his face Fire, " 322
But Julian, *s* by her, answer'd all: " 340
The face of one there *s* opposite, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 88
summer days upon deck, *s* hand in hand — *The Wreck* 84
children in a sunbeam *s* on the ribs of wreck *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
left within the shadow *s* on the wreck alone " 16
Who 's on green sofas conten plate The torment *Akbar's Dream* 48
wife was unharm'd, tho' *s* close to his side. *Charity* 22
Sitting-room To fit their little straw tward *s-r* *Enoch Arden* 170
Six *S* columns, three on either side, *Arabian Nights* 144
high *S* cubits, and three years on one of twelve; *St. S. Stylites* 87
'And make her some great Princess, *s* feet high, *Princess, Pro.* 224
S hundred maidens clad in purest white, " ii 172
S thousand years of fear have made you " iv 507
Among *s* boys, head under head, and look'd " *Con.* 83
And *s* feet two, as I think, he stands; *Maud I* xiii 10
Saw *s* tall men haling a seventh along, *Gareth and L.* 811
S stately virgins, all in white, upbare *Lover's Tale* ii 77
Save those *s* virgins which upheld the bier, " 84
those *s* maids With shrieks and ringing laughter " iii 31
An' he wrote 'I ha' *s* weeks' work, little wife, *First Quarrel* 45
I ha' *s* weeks' work in Jersey an' go to-night " 88
We are *s* ships of the line; *The Revenge* 7
KING, that hast reign'd *s* hundred years, *To Dante* 1
S foot deep of burial mould Will dull their comments! *Romney's R.* 125
Six hundred Rode the *s h.* (repeat) *Light Brigade* 4, 8, 17, 26
rode back, but not Not the *s h.* " 38
All that was left of them, Left of *s h.* " 49
Honour the Light Brigade, Noble *s h*! " 55
Sixpence Be shot for *s* in a battle-field, *Audley Court* 41
Sixty in one month They wedded her to *s* thousand pounds, *Edwin Morris* 126
when every hour Must sweat her *s* minutes to the death, *Golden Year* 69
And *s* feet the fountain leapt. *Day-Dm., Revival* 8
Here we met, our latest meeting—Amy—*s* years ago— *Locksley H., Sixty* 177
Strove for *s* widow'd years to help his homelier brother men, " 267
thro' this midnight breaks the sun Of *s* years away, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 22
Size His double chin, his portly *s*, *Miller's D.* 2
This weight and *s*, this heart and eyes, *Sir Galahad* 71
For often fineness compensated *s*; *Princess* vi 149
Skate taught me how to *s*, to row, to swim, *Edwin Morris* 19
Skater Like the *s* on ice that hardly bears him, *Hendecasyllabics* 6
Skeard (scared) an' tellin' me not to be *s*, *Owd Roë* 85
Skeleton make the carcase a *s*, *Boadicea* 14
And bears a *s* figured on his arms, *Gareth and L.* 640
Flash'd the bare-grinning *s* of death! *Merlin and V.* 847
unawares Had trodden the crown'd *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 49
Gaunt as it were the *s* of himself, (repeat) " 764, 816
Not from the *s* of a brother-slayer, *Last Tournament* 47
Found, as it seem'd, a *s* alone, *Lover's Tale iv* 139
But that half *s*, like a barren ghost *The Ring* 227
Skelpt (overturned) she *s* ma haäfe ower i' the chair, *Owd Roë* 76
Sketch (*see also* **Thunder-sketch**) No matter what the *s* might be; *Ode to Memory* 95
Buss me, thou rough *s* of man, *Vision of Sin* 189
s'es rude and faint. *Aylmer's Field* 100
and lost Salvation for a *s*. *Romney's R.* 139
Sketch'd Miriam *s* and Muriel threw the fly; *The Ring* 159
Sketcher I was a *s* then. See here, *Edwin Morris* 4
Sketching *s* with her slender pointed foot *The Brook* 102
Skiff drive Thro' utter dark a full-sail'd *s*, *Supp. Confessions* 95
Skill (*See also* **Tourney-skill**) Nor raise the sweetness or the *s*, *In Mem.* cx 17
with force and *s* To strive, to fashion. " cxiii 6
till up the gap where force might fail With *s* and fineness. *Gar'h and L.* 1353
And might of limb, but mainly wit and *s*, *Last Tournament* 198
now leaving to the *s* Of others their old craft *Pref. Son. 19th Cent* 2
As we surpass our fathers' *s*, *Merlinophilus* 21
Milton 2
Skill'd O *s* to sing of Time or Eternity, *Gareth and L.* 1223
in a moment—at one touch Of that *s* spear, *Lancelot and E.* 861
the hermit, *s* in all The simples and the science *The Ring* 374
to keep So *s* a nurse about you always— *In Mem.* xlviii 16
Skim dip Their wings in tears, and *s* away. *Prog. of Spring* 16
Before her *s's* the jubilant woodpecker, *our L. and Q.* v 32
Skimm'd fleeter now she *s* the plains *L. of Shalott* i 23
Skimming *S* down to Camelot: *The Brook* 175
Among my *s* swallows; *Enone* 58
Skin (s) (*See also* **Sallow-skin**) a leopard *s* Droop'd from his shoulder, *Palace of Art* 138
A million wrinkles carved his *s*; " 201
'In filthy sloughs they roll a prurient *s*, *Walk. to the Mail* 55
as clean and white as privet when it flowers. *Edwin Morris* 64
a scratch No deeper than the *s*; *St. S. Stylites* 67
Until the ulcer, eating thro' my *s*, *Will Water* 225
We fret, we fume, would shift our *s's*, *Vision of Sin* 13
s's of wine, and piles of grapes. *Princess* ii 120
Tattoo'd or woaded, winter-clad in *s's*, " v 158
hunt them for the beauty of their *s's*; *Maud I* xiii 36
Prickle my *s* and catch my breath, *Gareth and L.* 1003
wrapt in harden'd *s's* That fit him like his own; " 1139
His arms are old, he trusts 'he harden'd *s*— " 1143
But lash'd in vain against the harden'd *s*, *Merlin and V.* 624
the *s* Clung but to crate and basket, *First Quarrel* 76
he was all wet thro' to the *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 30
they pricks clean thruf to the *s*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
Shallow *s* of green and azure— *Dead Prophet* 60
'Small blemish upon the *s*! *Happy* 27
The leper plague may scale my *s* *Geraint and E.* 56
Skin (verb) like a man That *s's* the wild beast after slaying him, *Last Tournament* 243
Skip 'Why *s* ye so, Sir Fool?' (repeat) " 247
belike I *s* To know myself the wisest knight " 258
S to the broken music of my brains " 351
Arthur and the angels hear. And then we *s*.' " 262
Skipping Dagonet, *s*, 'Arthur, the King's; " 255
Skipt But when the twangling ended, *s* again; And being ask'd, 'Why *s* ye not, Sir Fool?' *M. d'Arthur* 54
Skirt (s) Brightening the *s's* of a long cloud, *Enoch Arden* 829
thro' the gray *s's* of a lifting squall *Princess* i 63
thro' warp and woof From *s* to *s*; " v 219
your ingress here Upon the *s* and fringe of our fair land, " vii 287
upon the *s's* of Time, Sit side by side, *Con.* 48
Imagined more than seen, the *s's* of France. *In Mem.* lxxv 3
fusing all The *s's* of self again, " lxxc 6
And grasps the *s's* of happy chance, *Geraint and E.* 159
s's are loosen'd by the breaking storm, *Lancelot and E.* 291
the gloomy *s's* Of Celidon the forest; *Last Tournament* 219
Tho' somewhat draggled at the *s*. *Pass. of Arthur* 255
Brightening the *s's* of a long cloud, *In Mem.* xlvi 17
Skirt (verb) oft when sundown *s's* the moor *Vision of Sin* 178
Skirted *See* **Purple-skirted**
Skull Is but modell'd on a *s*. *In Mem., Pro.* 8
thy foot Is on the *s* which thou hast made. *Gareth and L.* 639
And wears a helmet mounted with a *s*, " 1401
with one stroke Sir Gareth split the *s*. " 1407
clove the helm As throughly as the *s*;
I smote upon the naked *s* A thrall of thine in open hall, *Balin and Balan* 5[illegible]
and the *s* Brake from the nape, and from the *s* the crown Roll'd into light, *Lancelot and E.* 49
Black as the harlot's heart—hollow as a *s*! *Pelleas and E.* 468
fossil *s* that is left in the rocks *Despair* 86

Skull (*continued*) which for thee But holds a *s*, *Ancient Sage* 255
while I cracked his *s* for her sake, *Tomorrow* 41
tower of eighty thousand human *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
scorpion crawling over naked *s's*;— *Demeter and P.* 78
Sky wind be aweary of blowing Over the *s*? *Nothing will Die* 4
south winds are blowing Over the *s*. *All Things will Die* 4
When thickest dark did trance the *s*, *Mariana* 18
trenched waters run from *s* to *s*; *Ode to Memory* 104
Were a half-glance upon the *s* *A Character* 1
Sunn'd by those orient *skies*; *The Poet* 12
And white against the cold-white *s*, *Dying Swan* 12
Thou comest atween me and the *skies*, *Oriana* 75
When thou gazest at the *skies*? *Adeline* 50
Stoops at all game that wing the *skies*, *Rosalind* 4
Too long you keep the upper *skies*; " 35
Grow golden all about the *s*; *Eleanore* 101
That clothe the wold and meet the *s*; *L. of Shalott* i 3
Heavily the low *s* raining " iv 4
The *skies* stoop down in their desire; *Fatima* 32
All naked in a sultry *s*, " 37
to where the *s* Dipt down to sea and sands. *Palace of Art* 31
Sole as a flying star shot thro' the *s* " 123
violet, that comes beneath the *skies*, *May Queen, Con.* 5
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful *skies*. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 7
Hateful is the dark-blue *s*, " 30
the next moon was roll'd into the *s*, *D. of F. Women* 229
Ruled in the eastern *s*. " 264
To every land beneath the *skies*, *On a Mourner* 3
I seek a warmer *s*, And I will see before I die *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
whatever *s* Bear seed of men and growth of minds. *Love thou thy land* 19
mellow moons and happy *skies*, *Locksley Hall* 150
Ere travels far from other *skies*— *Day-Dm., Arrival* 5
pure and clear As are the frosty *skies*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 10
The clouds are broken in the *s*, *Sir Galahad* 73
As shines the moon in clouded *skies*, *Beggar Maid* 9
Flutter'd headlong from the *s*. *Vision of Sin* 45
O love, they die in yon rich *s*, *Princess* iv 13
When your *skies* change again: " vi 278
To happy havens under all the *s*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 35
This nurseling of another *s* *The Daisy* 98
or to bask in a summer *s*: *Wages* 9
A web is wov'n across the *s*; *In Mem.* iii 6
And reach the glow of southern *skies*, " xii 10
The rooks are blown about the *skies*; " xv 4
Thro' circles of the bounding *s*, " xvii 6
Tho' always under alter'd *skies* " xxviii 2
The baby new to earth and *s*, " xlv 1
Who roll'd the psalm to wintry *skies*, " lix 11
For pastime, dreaming of the *s*: " lxix 14
And saw the *s* with flying boughs, " lxxii 24
o'er the *s* The silvery haze of summer drawn; " xcv 3
And bats went round in fragrant *skies*, " 9
Where first we gaze upon the *s*; " cii 2
Ring out, wild bells, to the wild *s*, " cvi 1
Of sorrow under human *skies*: " cviii 14
happy birds, that change their *s* To build and brood; " cxv 15
The brute earth lightens to the *s*, " cxxvii 15
wild voice pealing up to the sunny *s*, *Maud I* v 13
makes you tyrants in your iron *skies*, " xviii 37
The countercharm of space and hollow *s*, " 43
On a bed of daffodil *s*, " *s* ii 10
dawn of Eden bright over earth and *s*, " *II* i 8
The delight of early *skies*; " iv 25
presently thereafter follow'd calm, Free *s* and stars: *Com. of Arthur* 392
'Rain, rain, and sun! a rainbow in the *s*! " 463
'O birds, that warble to the morning *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1075
show'd themselves against the *s*, and sank. *Marr. of Geraint* 240
stormy crests that smoke against the *skies*, *Lancelot and E.* 484
Tottered toward each other in the *s*, *Holy Grail* 343
One rose, a rose that gladden'd earth and *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 402
So shook to such a roar of all the *s*, *Last Tournament* 621
White as white clouds, floated from *s* to *s*. *Lover's Tale* i 5
But still I kept my eyes upon the *s*. " 572

Sky (*continued*) Like to a low-hung and a fiery *s* *Lover's Tale* ii 61
The snow and the *s* so bright— *Rizpah* 83
Far from out a *s* for ever bright, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 19
or a deluge of cataract *skies*, *Def. of Lucknow* 81
brought out a broad *s* Of dawning over— *Columbus* 77
from the *s* to the blue of the sea; *V. of Maeldune* 46
O come, come! in the stormy red of a *s* " 96
ship stood still, and the *skies* were blue, *The Wreck* 115
sparkled and shone in the *s*, *Despair* 15
How summer-bright are yonder *skies*, *Ancient Sage* 25
blue of *s* and sea, the green of earth, " 41
points of Russian lances arose in the *s*; *Heavy Brigade* 5
Workshops in lonely *skies*, *Epilogue* 55
From *skies* of glass A Jacob's ladder *Early Spring* 8
now to these unsummer'd *skies* *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 17
To England under Indian *skies*, *Hands all Round* 17
Glorying between sea and *s*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 18
OLD poets foster'd under friendlier *skies*, *Poets and their B.* 1
Self-darken'd in the *s*, descending slow! *Prog. of Spring* 28
once were gayer than a dawning *s* *Death of Œnone* 12
in thine ever-changing *skies*. *Char's D., Hymn* 4
—not a star in the *s*— *Bandit's Death* 25
my wings That I may soar the *s*, *Mechanophilus* 10
Far as the Future vaults her *skies*, " 17
A VOICE spake out of the *skies* *Voice spake, etc.* 1
Skylark By some wild *s's* matin song. *Miller's D.* 40
Skyless and rode The *s* woods, *Balin and Balan* 293
Slaîpe (Slap? Slippery?) *s* down i' the squad an' the muck: *North. Cobbler* 20
Slab Were *s's* of rock with figures, *Gareth and L.* 1194
S after *s*, their faces forward all, " 1206
Slack Now with *s* rein and careless of himself, *Balin and Balan* 309
Slacken I saw it and grieved—to *s* and to cool; *Princess* iv 299
Slacken'd His bow-string *s*, languid Love, *Eleanore* 117
till as when a boat Tacks, and the *s* sail flaps, *Princess* ii 186
Round was their pace at first, but *s* soon: *Geraint and E.* 33
Slag foreground black with stones and *s's*, *Palace of Art* 81
Slain (*See also* **Arrow-slain**) With thine own weapon art thou *s*, *Two Voices* 311
Here lies a brother by a sister s, *Princess* ii 208
s with laughter roll'd the gilded Squire. " v 22
went up a great cry, The Prince is *s*. " vi 26
make her as the man, Sweet Love were *s*: " vii 277
'And overthrown was Gorlois and *s*. *Com. of Arthur* 197
Far as thou mayest, be be nor ta'en nor *s*.' *Gareth and L.* 586
S by himself, shall enter endless night. " 642
Thou hast overthrown and *s* thy master— " 769
If both be *s*, I am rid of thee; " 790
but have ye *s* The damsel's champion?' " 1098
the huge Earl lay *s* within his hall. *Geraint and E.* 806
I should have *s* your father, " 838
foully *s* And villainously! *Balin and Balan* 135
had I crown'd With my *s* self the heaps of whom I slew— " 178
'Lo! he hath *s* some brother-knight, " 549
As after furious battle turns the *s* *Merlin and V.* 657
And each had *s* his brother at a blow; *Lancelot and E.* 41
I saw him, after, stand High on a heap of *s*, " 307
I will say That I have *s* thee. *Pelleas and E.* 346
I have *s* this Pelleas whom ye hate: " 372
'Liar, for thou hast not *s* this Pelleas! here he stood, and might have *s* Me and thyself.' " 490
he shrieked, 'my will is to be *s*,' " 579
Maim'd me and maul'd, and would outright have *s*, *Last Tournament* 75
S was the brother of my paramour By a knight " 448
but many a knight was *s*; *Guinevere* 438
thro' my *s* to slay and to be *s*! " 613
Slew him, and all but *s* himself, he fell. *Pass. of Arthur* 169
Seeing forty of our poor hundred were *s*, *The Revenge* 76
Their kindly native princes *s* or slaved, *Columbus* 174
s my father the day before I was born. *V. of Maeldune* 8
s thy fathers in war or in single strife, " 121
Thy fathers have *s* his fathers, " 122
Thy father had *s* his father, " 123
The man that had *s* my father. " 128

Slain (*continued*) *S* by the sword-edge — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 113
blade that had *s* my husband thrice thro' his breast. *Bandit's Death* 34
Slake 'Let her go! her thirst she *s's* *Vision of Sin* 143
Slaked the hermit *s* my burning thirst, *Holy Grail* 461
shriek'd and *s* the light with blood. *Lockslay H., Sixty* 90
Slander (*s*) Thee nor carketh care nor *s*; *Dirge* 8
'Thro' *s*, meanest spawn of Hell— *The Letters* 33
And women's *s* is the worst, " 34
sins of emptiness, gossip and spite And *s*, *Princess* ii 93
The civic *s* and the spite; *In Mem.* cvi 22
spake no *s*, no, nor listen'd to it; *Ded. of Idylls* 10
Whenever *s* breathed against the King— *Com. of Arthur* 177
He saw'd a *s* in the common ear, *Marr. of Geraint* 450
vivid smiles, and faintly-venom'd points Of *s*, *Merlin and V.* 173
these are *s's*: never yet Was noble man *Lancelot and E.* 1067
To speak no *s*, no, nor listen to it, *Guinevere* 472
S, her shadow, sowing the nettle *Vastness* 22
Slander (*verb*) Come to the hollow heart they *s* so! *Princess* vi 288
Jenny, to *s* me, who knew what Jenny had been! *Grandmother* 36
ever ready to *s* and steal; *Maud I* iv 19
Slander'd he thought, had *s* Leolin to him. *Aylmer's Field* 350
To judge between my *s* self and me— *Columbus* 125
Slandering And she to be coming and *s* me, *Grandmother* 27
Slanderous All for a *s* story, that cost me many a tear. " 22
Slant *S* down the snowy sward, *St. Agnes' Eve* 6
That huddling *s* in furrow-cloven falls *Princess* vii 207
To *s* the fifth autumnal slope, *In Mem.* xxii 10
That God would ever *s* His bolt from falling *Happy* 81
Tree *s* seas leaning on the mangrove copse, *Prog. of Spring* 76
Slanted a beam Had *s* forward, falling in a land Of promise; *Princess* ii 139
Long lanes of splendour *s* o'er a press *iv* 178
Slanting reach'd a meadow *s* to the North; *Gardener's D.* 108
On every *s* terrace-lawn. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 10
And lash'd it at the base with *s* storm; *Merlin and V.* 635
Showers *s* light upon the dolorous wave. *Lover's Tale* i 811
and fell *S* upon that picture, " ii 175
Slap *See* **Slakpe**
Slate On the lecture *s* The circle rounded *Princess* ii 371
lies a ridge of *s* across the ford; *Gareth and L.* 1056
Slated roofs of *s* hideousness! *Lockslay H., Sixty* 246
Slate-quarry I heard them blast The steep *s-q.* *Golden Year* 76
Slaughter Dismal error! fearful *s*! *The Captain* 65
Had beat her foes with *s* from her walls. *Princess, Pro.* 34
drove her foes with *s* from her walls, " 123
Ran the land with Roman *s*, *Boadicea* 84
In perils of battle On places of *s*— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 86
Never had huger *S* of heroes " 112
Slaughter-house makes a steaming *s-h* of Rome. *Lucretiv.* 84
Slav *S*, Teuton, Kelt, I count them all My friends *Epilogue* 18
Slave Of child, and wife, and *s*; *Lotos-Eaters* 40
Drink deep, until the habits of the *s*, *Princess* ii 91
And play the *s* to gain the tyranny. " *iv* 132
For ever *s's* at home and fools abroad.' " 521
—or brought her chain'd, a *s*, " *v* 139
if ye fail, Give ye the *s* mine order *Pelleas and E.* 270
Artificer and subject, lord and *s*, *Lover's Tale* ii 103
bow'd myself down as a *s* to his intellectual throne, *The Wreck* 66
I was the lonely *s* of an often-wandering mind; " 130
who bought me for his *s*: *The Flight* 19
Those that in barbarian burials kill'd the *s*, *Lockslay H., Sixty* 67
Now the Rome of *s's* hath perish'd, *To Virgil* 33
The *s*, the scourge, the chain; *Freedom* 12
Man is but the *s* of Fate. *Death of Œnone* 44
Three *s's* were trailing a dead lion [illegible] *St. Telemachus* 47
no *s's* of a four-footed will? *The Dreamer* 18
wearied of Autocrats, Anarchs, and *S's*, *The Dreamer* 10
Slaved Their kindly native princes slain or *s*, *Columbus* 174
Slavish plucks The *s* hat from the villager's head? *Maud I* x 4
Slay I will arise and *s* thee with my hands.' *M. d'Arthur* 132
I see the woodman lift His axe to *s* my kin. *Talking Oak* 236
As I might *s* this child, if good need were, *Princess* ii 257
Within me, that except you *s* me here, " *iv* 453
you could not *s* Me, nor your prince: " *v* 65
Give me to right her wrong, and *s* the man.' *Gareth and L.* 366
lay him low and *s* him not, " 379

Slay (*continued*) To show that who may *s* or scape the three, *Gareth and L.* 911
hard by here is one will overthrow And *s* thee: " 927
See that he fall not on thee suddenly, And *s* thee unarm'd: " 933
Gareth there unlaced His helmet as to *s* him, " 979
as to *s* One nobler than thyself.' " 980
and crying, 'Knight, *S* me not " 1110
hoped to *s* him somewhere on the stream, " 1119
we will *s* him and will have his horse And armour, *Geraint and E.* 62
they would *s* you, and possess your horse And armour, " 71
'Fly, they will return And *s* you; " 749
Shriek'd to the stranger 'S not a dead man!' " 779
'O cousin, *s* not him who gave you life.' " 784
I thought my thirst Would *s* me, *Holy Grail* 390
And if ye *s* him I reck not: *Pelleas and E.* 280
It may be ye shall *s* him in his bonds.' " 272
'I will go back, and *s* them where they lie.' " 314
'What! *s* a sleeping knight? " 148
'Thou art false as Hell: *s* me: " 776
'S then,' he shriek'd, 'my will is to be slain,' " 779
Begin to *s* the folk, and spoil the land.' *Guinevere* 147
Gone thro' my sin to *s* and to be slain! " 613
I will arise and *s* thee with my hands.' *Pass. of Arthur* 300
drew His sword on his fellow to *s* him, *V. of Maeldune* 68
Freedom, free to *s* herself, *Lockslay H., Sixty* 128
Slayer *See* **Brother-slayer, Shadow-slayer**
Slaying For, be he wroth even to *s* me, *Geraint and E.* 67
'That skins the wild beast after *s* him, " 93
Sleep (*sleep*) an' dussn't not *s* i' the 'ouse, *Owd Roa* 37
Sleepin (*sleeping*) an' *s* still as a stoan, " 90
Sleek (*adj.*) With chiselled features clear and *s*, *A Character* 30
And, issuing shorn and *s*, *Talking Oak* 42
S Odalisques, or oracles of mode, *Princess* ii 73
The *s* and shining creatures of the chase, " 155
Sleek (*verb*) To *s* her ruffled peace of mind, *Merlin and V.* 809
And *s* his marriage over to the Queen. *Last Tournament* 391
Sleek'd smooth'd his chin and *s* his hair, *A Character* 11
one *s* the squalid hair, One kiss'd his hand, *Death of Œnone* 57
Sleeker *s* shall be shine than any hog.' *Gareth and L.* 100
and all the world, Had been the *s* for it: *Lancelot and E.* 250
equal baseness lived in *s* times With smoother men: *Princess* v 385
Sleep (*s*) in her first *s* earth breathes stilly: *Lenore Eleg.* 7
dreamless, uninvaded *s* The Kraken sleepeth: *The Kraken* 3
lie Battening upon huge seaworms in his *s*, " 12
In *s* she seem'd to walk forlorn, *Mariana* 30
as in *s* I sank In cool soft turf upon the bank, *Arabian Nights* 95
From his coiled *s's* in the central deeps *The Mermaid* 21
S had bound her in his rosy band, *Caress'd or chidden* 6
'My life is sick of single *s*: *The Bridesmaid* 13
She breathed in *s* a lower moan, *Mariana in the S.* 45
Each morn my *s* was broken thro' *Moral Ode* 30
Softer than *s*—all things in order stored, *Palace of Art* 87
Music that brings sweet *s* down from the blissful skies. *Lotos-Eaters* 7
from the craggy ledge the poppy hangs in *s*, " 11
and brought Into the gulfs of *s*. *D. of F. W.* 52
'We drank the Libyan Sun to *s*, " 145
dissolved the mystery Of folded *s*. " 203
than I from *s* To gather and tell o'er " 275
Such a *s* They sleep—the men I loved. *M. d'Arthur* 16
yet in *s* I seem'd To sail with Arthur " 16
And in her bosom bore the baby, *S.* *Gardener's D.* 268
lest a cry Should break his *s* by night, *Walk to the Mill* 74
Or in the night, after a little *s*, I wake: *St. S. Stylites* 113
But, rolling as in *s*, Low thunders *Talking Oak* 278
pointing to his drunken *s*, *Lockslay Hall* 81
'O eyes long laid in happy *s*!' *Day-Dm., Dream.* 17
'O happy *s*, that lightly fled!' " 18
'O happy kiss, that woke thy *s*!' " 19
So sleeping, so aroused from *s* " *I Enone* 21
Yet sleeps a dreamless *s* to me; A *s* by kisses " 50
undissolved, *Aylmer's Field* 448
Charier of *s*, and wine, and exercise, " 584
[illegible] me upon him half-arisen from *s*, " 592
[illegible] sanity of the other, sank As into *s* again. *Sea Dreams* 310
[illegible] also sleeps—another *s* than ours.

Sleep (s) (*continued*) let your *s* for this one night be sound: *Sea Dreams*
Echo answer'd in her *s* From hollow fields: *Princess, Pro.* 66
tinged with wan from lack of *s*, " iii 25
hand That nursed me, more t'an infants in their *s*. " vii 54
Fill'd thro' and thro' with Love, a happy *s*. " 172
And sink again into *s*.' *Voice and the P.* 24
To *S* I give my powers away; *In Mem.* ix 1
Calm on the sea, and silver *s*, " xi 17
A late-lost form that *s* reveals, " xxii 2
That sleeps or wears the mask of *s*, " xxii 10
'They rest,' we said, 'their *s* is sweet,' " xxv 19
If *S* and Death be truly one, " xlvii 1
S, Death's twin-brother, times my breath; *S*, Death's twin-brother, knows not Death, " lxxii 2
That foolish *s* transfers to thee. " 16
S, kinsman thou to death and trance " lxxi 1
And *S* must lie down arm'd, *Maud I* i 41
Know that the death-white curtain meant but *s*, " xiv 37
thought like a fool of the *s* of death. " 38
O moon, that layest all to *s* again, *Gareth and L.* 1067
and al' his life Past into *s*; " 128
'Sound *s* be thine! " 1282
and slept the *s* With Balin, *Balin and Balan* 631
full Of noble things, and held her from her *s*. *Lancelot and E.* 430
he roll'd his eyes Yet blank from *s*, " 820
and feign'd a *s* until he slept. " 842
malice on the placid lip Frost'n by sweet *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 433
went back, and seeing them yet in *s* Said, 'Ye, that so dishallow the holy *s* Your *s* is death,' " 445
And gulf'd his griefs in ' mout *s*; " 516
Such a *s* They sleep—the men I loved. *Pass. of Arthur* 184
but were a part of *s*, *Lover's Tale ii* 117
And murmur at the low-dropt eaves of *s*, " 122
wind from the lands they had ruin'd awoke from *s*, *The Revenge* 112
My *s* was broken besides with dreams *In the Child. Hosp.* 65
Silent palaces, quiet fields of eternal *s*! *V. of Maeldune* 80
past, in *s*, away By night, *Tiresias* 203
till we long'd for eternal *s*. *Despair* 46
first dark hour of his last *s* alone. *Locksley H., Sixty* 238
Is breathing in his *s*, *Early Spring* 23
in *s* I said 'All praise to Alla *Akbar's Dream* 197
I could make *S* Death, if I would— *Bandit's Death* 32

Sleep (verb) (*See also* **Sleepin**) Ox Feeds in the herb, and *s*, *Supp. Confessions* 151
I *s* forgotten, I wake forlorn.' *Mariana in the S.* 36
'Thine anguish will not let thee *s*, *Two Voices* 49
'Go, vexed Spirit, *s* in trust; " 115
his stedfast shade *S's* on his luminous ring.' *Palace of Art* 16
They graze and wallow, breed and *s*; " 202
I *s* so sound all night, mother, *May Queen* 9
The place of him that *s's* in peace. *To J. S.* 66
S sweetly, tender heart, in peace: " 69
S, holy spirit, blessed soul, " 70
S till the end, true soul and sweet. " 73
S full of rest from head to feet; " 75
Such a sleep They *s*—the men I loved. *M. d'Arthur* 17
home I went, but could not *s* for joy, *Gardener's D.* 174
'*S*, Ellen Aubrey, *s*, and dream of me: *Audley Court* 62
S, Ellen, folded in thy sister's arm, " 63
'*S*, Ellen, folded in Emilia's arm; " 65
'*S*, breathing health and peace upon her breast: " 68
S, breathing love and trust against her lip: " 69
S, Ellen Aubrey, love, and dream of me.' " 73
To walk, to sit, to *s*, to wake, to breathe.' *Edwin Morris* 40
'We *s* and wake and *s*, but all things move; *Golden Year* 22
and *s*, and feed, and know not me. *Ulysses* 5
Each baron at the banquet *s's*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 37
She *s's*: her breathings are not heard " *Sleep. B.* 17
She *s's*: on either hand upswells " 21
She *s's*, nor dreams, but ever dwells " 23
'I'd *s* another hundred years, " *Depart.* 9
And learn the world, and *s* again; " *L'Envoi* 8
To *s* thro' terms of mighty wars, " 9
Yet *s's* a dreamless sleep to me; " 50
And *s* beneath his pillar'd light! *The Voyage* 20

Sleep (verb) (*continued*) 'Wake him not; let him *Enoch Arden* 233
one night it chanced That Annie could not *s*, " 690
My dearest brother, Edmund, *s's*, *The Brook* 187
s's in peace: and he, Poor Philip, " 190
S's in the plain eggs of the nightingale *Aylmer's Field* 103
S, little birdie, *s*! will she not *s* Without her 'little birdie'? well then, *s*, And I will sing you 'birdie.' *Sea Dreams* 282
Baby, *s* a little longer, " 305
If she *s's* a little longer, " 307
'She *s's*; let us too, let all evil, *s*. He also *s's*—another sleep than ours, " 309
And I shall *s* the sounder!' " 312
While my little one, while my pretty one, *s's*. *Princess iii* 8
S and rest, *s* and rest, " 9
S, my little one, *s*, my pretty one, *s*. " 16
'Now *s's* the crescent petal, " vii 176
S, little ladies! And they slept well. *Minnie and Winnie* 3
S, little ladies! Wake not soon! " 9
Behold me, for I cannot *s*, *In Mem.* vii 6
S, gentle heavens, before the prow; " ix 14
S, gentle winds, as he *s's* now, " 15
That *s's* or wears the mask of sleep, " xxiii 10
I *s* till dusk is dipt in gray: *Lover's Tale* 12
Long *s's* the summer in the seed; " ii 26
Whatever wisdom *s* with thee. " xxiii 16
Yet how much wisdom *s's* with thee " xxiii 2
I come once more the city *s's*; " xxix 3
and *s* Encompassed by his faithful guard, " xxxi 7
sound cause to [illegible] at thou. *Gareth and L.* 1282
Dreams ruling [illegible] wit *s's*! *Balin and Balan* 143
Look how she *s s*—the Fairy Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 1235
Such a sleep They *s*—the men I loved. *Pass. of Arthur* 184
'It was my wish,' he said, 'to pass, to *s*, *Lover's Tale* iii 63
'Do I wake or *s*? " 78
do not *s*, my sister dear! How *can* you *s*? *The Flight* 1
who? who? my father *s's*! " 69
s's the gleam of dying day. *Locksley H., Sixty* 42
meant to *s* her hundred summers out *The Ring* 66
'*S*, little blossom, my honey, my bliss! *Romney's R.* 90
I blind your pretty blue eyes with a kiss! *S*!' " 102
then he yawn'd, for the wretch *could s*, *Bandit's Death* 30

Sleeper That watch the *s's* from the wall. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 24
Me, that was never a quiet *s*? *Maud II v* 98
Beat, till she woke the *s's*, *Geraint and E.* 404
Stirs up again in the heart of the *s*, *Vastness* 18

Sleepeth uninvaded sleep The Kraken *s*: *The Kraken* 4
when the air *S* over all the heaven, *Eleanore* 39

Sleepin' As the Holy Mother o' Glory that smiles at her *s* child— *Tomorrow* 26

Sleeping (*See also* **A-sleepin'**, **Sleepin, Sleepin'**) you were *s*; and I said, 'It's not for them: *May Queen, Con.* 37
And *s*, happy dream her arm is mine. *Audley Court* 64
As thunder-drops fall on a *s* sea: *D. of F. Women* 122
So *s*, so aroused from sleep *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 21
On *s* wings they sail. *Sir Galahad* 44
while the two were *s*, a full tide Rose *Sea Dreams* 50
Their *s* silver thro' the hills; *In Mem., Con.* 116
on a summer morn (They *s* each by either) *Marr. of Geraint* 70
You thought me *s*, but I heard you say, *Geraint and E.* 741
Not dead; he stirs!—but *s*. *Balin and Balan* 169
A stone is flung into some *s* tarn, *Pelleas and E.* 93
'What! slay a *s* knight? " 448
There left it, and them *s*; " 453
There came on Arthur *s*, Gawain kill'd *Pass. of Arthur* 30
and in the *s* mere below Blood-red. *Holy Grail* 175
Wherein we nested *s* or awake, *Lover's Tale i* 231
Quietly *s*—so quiet, our doctor said *In the Child. Hosp.* 41
And stir the *s* earth, and wake The bloom *Ancient Sage* 93
ARE you *s*? have you forgotten? *The Flight* 1
While the house is *s*. *Forlorn* 42
Who found me at sunrise *S*, *Merlin and the G.* 13

Sleeping-night That was my *s-n*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 61

Sleepy The *s* pool above the dam, *Miller's D.* 99
He laugh'd and I, tho' *s*, like a horse *The Epic* 44
a sound Like *s* counsel pleading; *Amphion* 74

Sleepy (*continued*) A *s* light upon their brows and lips— *Vision of Sin* 9
A *s* land, where under the same wheel *Aylmer's Field* 33
so *s* was the land. " 45
Sleet frost, heat, hail, damp, and *s*, and snow: *St. S. Stylites* 16
S of diamond-drift and pearly hail; *Vision of Sin* 22
Sleeve (*See also* **Sleave**) Devils pluck'd my *s*, *St. S. Stylites* 171
'A red *s* Broider'd with pearls,' *Lancelot and E.* 372
his the prize, who wore the *s* Of scarlet, " 501
upon his helm A *s* of scarlet, " 604
What of the knight with the red *s*? " 621
he wore your *s*: Would he break faith with one " 684
but I lighted on the maid Whose *s* he wore " 711
her scarlet *s*, Tho' carved and cut, " 806
Down on his helm, from which her *s* had gone, " 982
Slender Caress'd or chidden by the *s* hand, *Caress'd or chidden* 1
With rosy *s* fingers backward drew *Œnone* 176
Betwixt the *s* shafts were blazon'd fair *Palace of Art* 167
s stream Along the cliff to fall and pause *Lotos-Eaters* 8
The *s* coco's drooping crown of plumes, *Enoch Arden* 574
And sketching with her *s* pointed foot *The Brook* 102
Their *s* household fortunes (for the man *Sea Dreams* 9
What *s* campanili grew By bays, *The Daisy* 13
How best to help the *s* store, *To F. D. Maurice* 37
What *s* shade of doubt may flit, *In Mem. xlviii* 7
I kiss'd her *s* hand, *Maud I xii* 13
The *s* acacia would not shake " *xxii* 45
lightly was her *s* nose Tip-tilted like the petal of a flower; *Gareth and L.* 591
nipt her *s* nose With petulant thumb and finger, " 749
Crimson, a *s* banneret fluttering, " 913
The *s* entertainment of a house Once rich, *Marr. of Geraint* 300
s sound As from a distance beyond distance *Holy Grail* 111
A *s* page about her father's hall, And she a *s* maiden, " 581
And *s* was her hand and small her shape; *Pelleas and E.* 74
Flow back again unto my *s* spring *Lover's Tale i* 147
S warrant had *He* to be proud of The welcome *Batt. of Brunanburh* 66
S reason had *He* to be glad of The clash " 76
O *s* lily waving there, *Ancient Sage* 167
That all the Thrones are clouded by your loss, Were *s* solace. *D. of the Duke of C.* 7
Slenderer and send A gift of *s* value, mine. *To Ulysses* 48
Slender-shafted A *s-s* Pine Lost footing, fell, *Gareth and L.* 3
Slep (slept) Thou *s* i' the chaumber above us, *Owd Roä* 49
gell o' the farm 'at *s* wi' tha " 51
An' I *s* i' my chair hup-on-end, " 54
An' I *s* i' my chair agean " 65
Slept (*See also* **Slep**) A sluice with blacken'd waters *s*, *Mariana* 38
Adown to where the water *s*. *Arabian Nights* 30
The tangled water-courses *s*, *Dying Swan* 19
Till now at noon she *s* again, *Mariana in the S.* 41
Touch'd by his feet the daisy *s*. *Two Voices* 276
s St. Cecily; An angel look'd at her. *Palace of Art* 99
I linger'd there Till every daisy *s*, *Gardener's D.* 165
How say you? we have *s*, my lords. *Day-Dm., Revival* 21
Or elbow-deep in sawdust, *s*, *Will Water.* 99
Ascending tired, heavily *s* till morn. *Enoch Arden* 181
for the third, the sickly one, who *s* " 230
she closed the Book and *s*: When lo! " 299
s, woke, and went the next, The Sabbath, *Sea Dreams* 18
up the stream In fancy, till I *s* again, " 109
'Your own will be the sweeter,' and they *s*. " 318
Her maiden babe, a double April old, Aglaia *s*. *Princess iii* 111
silent light *S* on the painted walls, " *vii* 121
I sank and *s*, Fill'd thro' and thro' with Love, " 171
and fain had *s* at his side. *Grandmother* 74
Of Queen Theodolind, where we *s*; *The Daisy* 80
Or hardly *s*, but watch'd awake " 81
MINNIE and Winnie *S* in a shell. *Minnie and Winnie* 2
Sleep, little ladies! And they *s* well. " 4
This year I *s* and woke with pain, *In Mem. xxviii* 13
but over all things brooding *s* " *lxxviii* 7
God's finger touch'd him, and he *s*. " *lxxxv* 20
that landlike *s* along the deep. " *ciii* 56
and *s*, and saw, Dreaming, a slope of land *Com. of Arthur* 427
Geraint Woke where he *s* in the high hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 755

Slept (*continued*) and *s* the sleep With Balin, *Balin and Balan* 631
wearied out made for the couch and *s*, *Merlin and V.* 730
And either *s*, nor knew of other there; " 738
yielded, told her all the charm, and *s*. " 966
when they gain'd the cell wherein he *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 811
and feign'd a sleep until he *s*. " 842
s that night for pleasure in his blood, *Pelleas and E.* 138
if she *s*, she dream'd An awful dream; *Guinevere* 75
A deathwhite mist *s* over sand and sea: *Pass. of Arthur* 93
he pray'd for both: he *s* Dreaming of both: *Lover's Tale i* 227
we *s* In the same cradle always, face to face. " 278
I was quieted, and *s* again. *The Ring* 42
Then her head sank, she *s*, *Death of Œnone* 7
he *s* Ay, till dawn stole into the cave, *Bandit's Death* 3
Sleuth-hound *S-h* thou knowest, and gray, *Gareth and L.* 46
Slew And *s* him with your noble birth. *L. C. V. de Vere* 6
tho' I *s* thee with my hand! *Locksley Hall* 5
own traditions God, and *s* the Lord, *Aylmer's Field* 79
S both his sons: and I, shall I, *Princess ii* 28
'He saved my life: my brother *s* him for it.' " *vi* 10
s the beast, and fell'd The forest, *Com. of Arthur* 7
the rest *S* on and burnt, crying, " 4
pride, wrath *S* the May-white: *Gareth and L.* 65
and stunn'd the twain Or *s* them, *Geraint and E.* 5
tho' he *s* them one by one, " 91
my hand Was gauntleted, half *s* him; *Balin and Balan* 3
With my slain self the heaps of whom I *s*— " 17
Who pounced her quarry and *s* it. *Merlin and V.* 1
will ye let him in? He *s* him! *Pelleas and E.* 3
s Till all the rafters rang with woman-yells, *Last Tournament* 1
friend *s* friend not knowing whom he *s*; *Pass. of Arthur* 1
S him, and all but slain himself, he fell. " 10
if Affection Living *s* Love, *Lover's Tale ii*
drove them, and smote them, and *s*, *Def. of Lucknow*
and seized one another and *s*; *V. of Maeldune*
and ever they struck and they *s*;
we *s* and we sail'd away.
For the one half *s* the other,
S with the sword-edge There by Brunanburh, *Batt. of Brunanburh*
blanch the bones of whom she *s*, *Tiresias*
kill'd the slave, and *s* the wife *Locksley H., Sixty*
Struck with the sword-hand and *s*, *Heavy Brigade*
Slewest thine own hand thou *s* my dear lord, *Gareth and L.*
Which thou that *s* the sire hast left the son. "
Slice I will *s* him handless by the wrist, *Pelleas and L.*
Sliced who *s* a red life-bubbling way *Gareth and L.*
Slid The sullen answer *s* betwixt: *Two Voices*
Night *s* down one long stream of sighing wind, *Gardener's D.*
Another *s*, a sunny fleck, *Talking Oak*
like a creeping sunbeam, *s* From pillar unto pillar, *Godiva*
The snake of gold *s* from her hair, *Merlin and V.*
There from his charger down he *s*, *Lancelot and E.*
S from my hands, when I was leaning *Last Tournament*
Slide waves that up a quiet cove Rolling *s*, *Elaine*
S the heavy barges trail'd *L. of Shalott*
I fear to *s* from bad to worse. *Two Voices*
S's the bird o'er lustrous woodland, *Locksley Hall*
As down dark tides the glory *s's*, *Sir Galahad*
I *s* by hazel covers; *The Brook*
I slip, I *s*, I gloom, I glance, "
S from that quiet heaven of hers, *Lucretius*
as the waterlily starts and *s's* Upon the level *Princess v*
Now *s's* the silent meteor on, " *vii*
S from the bosom of the stars. *In Mem. xvi*
that making *s* apart Their dusk wing-cases, *Gareth and L.*
s From the long shore-cliff's windy walls *Geraint and E.*
Spring *s's* hither o'er the Southern sea, *Prog. of Spring*
Slided over them the tremulous isles of light *S*, *Princess v*
Writhed toward him, *s* up his knee and sat, *Merlin and V.*
S The Gleam— *Merlin and the G.*
Sliding (*See also* **Supple-sliding**) all that night I heard *Gardener's D.*
the watchman peal The *s* season: *Day-Dm., Depart.*
And o'er them many a *s* star, *Requiem*
Dream in the *s* tides. *In Mem.*
All night no ruder air perplex Thy *s* keel

Sliding (*continued*) Unconscious of the *s* hour, *In Mem.* xliii 5
A river *s* by the wall. " cviii 8
Come *s* out of her sacred glove, *Maud I* vi 85
Went *s* down so easily, and fell, *Gareth and L.* 1224
On to the palace-doorway *s*, paused. *Lancelot and E.* 1246
and *s* down the blacken'd marsh Blood-red, *Holy Grail* 473
Sleäve (sleeve) Roäver a-tuggin' an' teärin' my *s*. *Owd Roä* 60
Slight (adj.) 'You're too *s* and fickle,' I said, *Edward Gray* 19
S was his answer 'Well—I care not for it:' *Aylmer's Field* 238
When some respect, however *s*, was paid To woman, *Princess* ii 136
for such, my friend, We hold them *s*: " iv 127
No doubt, for *s* delay, remain'd among us " 331
We are fools and *s*; *In Mem., Pro.* 29
How dimly character'd and *s*, " lxi 6
To save from some *s* shame one simple girl. *Maud I* xviii 45
S, to be crush'd with a tap Of my finger-nail " *II* ii 21
For ah! the *s* coquette, she cannot love, *The form, the form* 12
'The *s* she-slips of loyal blood, *Talking Oak* 57
A body *s* and round, and like a pear In growing, *Walk. to the Mail* 53
And *s* Sir Robert with his watery smile *Edwin Morris* 128
She play'd about with *s* and sprightly talk, *Merlin and V.* 171
For, grant me some *s* power upon your fate, " 333
Flush'd slightly at the *s* disparagement *Lancelot and E.* 234
I am not made of so *s* elements. *Guinevere* 510
and death at our *s* barricade, *Def. of Lucknow* 15
S ripple on the boundless deep That moves, *Ancient Sage* 189
Future glimpse and fade Thro' some *s* spell, *Early Spring* 32
Slight (s) To look at her with *s*, and say *Mariana in the S.* 66
bare in bitter grudge The *s's* of Arthur and his Table, *Merlin and V.* 7
Slight (verb) and yet you dared To *s* it. *Dora* 99
he will teach him hardness, and to *s* His mother; " 120
he will learn to *s* His father's memory; " 153
Wherefore *s* me not wholly, *Hendecasyllabics* 15
He seems to *s* her simple heart. *In Mem.* xcvii 20
A song that *s's* the coming care, " xcix 10
Why *s* your King, And lose the quest *Lancelot and E.* 654
I, would *s* our marriage oath: *Happy* 89
Slighted saw Philip, the *s* suitor of old times, *Enoch Arden* 745
Going? I am old and *s*: *Columbus* 241
Slighter Yours has been a *s* ailment, *Locksley H., Sixty* 17
Near us Edith's holy shadow, smiling at the *s* ghost. " 54
Slightest The *s* air of song shall breathe *In Mem.* xlix 7
Slightly Flush'd *s* at the slight disparagement *Lancelot and E.* 234
Slight-natured If she be small, *s-n*, miserable, *Princess* vii 265
Slime That tare each other in their *s*, *In Mem.* lvi 23
that cannot see for *s*, *S* of the ditch: *Holy Grail* 771
sink Thy fleurs-de-lys in *s* again, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 99
soul and sense in city *s*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 218
labour'd in lifting them out of *s*, *Dead Prophet* 11
Slimed snake-like *s* his victim ere he gorged; *Sea Dreams* 193
And sank his head in mire, and *s* themselves *Last Tournament* 471
Slink As boys that *s* From ferule *Princess* v 37
a coward *s's* from what he fears To cope with, *Pelleas and E.* 438
Slip (s) (*See also* **She-slip**) narrow moon-lit *s's* of silver cloud, *Œnone* 218
And show you *s's* of all that grows *Amphion* 83
Bursts of great heart and *s's* in sensual mire, *Princess* v 199
those white *s's* Handed her cup and piped, *Last Tournament* 295
there was but a *s* of a moon, *Tomorrow* 9
Slip (verb) Could *s* its bark and walk. *Talking Oak* 188
'Sometimes I let a sunbeam *s*, " 217
Or *s* between the ridges, *The Brook* 28
I *s*, I slide, I gloom, I glance, " 171
to *s* away To-day, to-morrow, soon: *Princess* ii 296
And *s* at once all-fragrant into one. " vii 70
And *s's* into the bosom of the lake: " 187
and *s* Into my bosom and be lost in me.' " 188
Sun comes, moon comes, Time *s's* away. *Window, When* 2
I *s* the thoughts of life and death; *In Mem.* cxxii 16
I will not let his name *S* from my lips *Marr. of Geraint* 446
and by and by *S's* into golden cloud, " 736
Slipper fit to wear your *s* for a glove. *Geraint and E.* 623
Slippery (*See also* **Sleäpe**) as he based His feet on juts of *s* crag *M. d'Arthur* 189
To glance and shift about her *s* sides, *Lucretius* 189
Glass'd in the *s* sand before it breaks? *Merlin and V.* 293

Slippery (*continued*) And that it was too *s* to be held, *Lancelot and E.* 213
as he based His feet on juts of *s* crag *Pass. of Arthur* 357
hath o'erstept The *s* footing of his narrow wit, *Lover's Tale* i 102
Slipping The *s* thro' from state to state. *Two Voices* 351
three times *s* from the outer edge, *The Epic* 11
The silent water *s* from the hills, *Enoch Arden* 633
and then Went *s* down horrible precipices, *Geraint and E.* 379
Come *s* o'er their shadows on the sand, " 471
Went *s* back upon the golden days *Guinevere* 380
Slip-shod '*S-s* waiter, lank and sour, *Vision of Sin* 71
Slipt (*See also* **Shoulder-slipt**) 'Tis gone: a thousand such have *s* *Will Water.* 181
The snake *s* under a spray, *Poet's Song* 10
And *s* aside, and like a wounded life *Enoch Arden* 75
by mischance he *s* and fell: " 106
Till half-another year had *s* away. " 471
She *s* across the summer of the world, " 531
S into ashes, and was found no more. *Aylmer's Field* 6
S o'er those lazy limits down the wind " 495
out I *s* Into a land all sun and blossom, *Sea Dreams* 100
And I *s* out: but whither will you now? *Princess* iv 240
S round and in the dark invested you, " 404
And blossom-fragrant *s* the heavy dews " v 243
Her falser self *s* from her like a robe, " vii 161
The hoof of his horse *s* in the stream, *Gareth and L.* 1046
like a silver shadow *s* away Thro' the dim land; *Merlin and V.* 423
the braid *S* and uncoil'd itself, " 889
And *s* and fell into some pool or stream, *Lancelot and E.* 214
Who lost the hern we *s* her at, " 657
Lightly, her suit allow'd, she *s* away, " 778
At once she *s* like water to the floor. " 830
Heavy as it was, a great stone *s* and fell, *Holy Grail* 680
S, and ran on, and flung himself between *St. Telemachus* 61
Slit And Uther *s* thy tongue: *Gareth and L.* 376
Slither'd I *s* an' hurted my huck, *North. Cobbler* 19
Sloe blackthorn-blossom fades and falls and leaves the bitter *s*, *The Flight* 15
betwixt the whitening *s* And kingcup blaze, *To Mary Boyle* 25
Sloe-tree Poussetting with a *s-t*: *Amphion* 44
Sloomy (sluggish) An' Sally wur *s* an' draggle *North. Cobbler* 41
Slope (adj.) when the crisp *s* waves After a tempest, *Supp. Confessions* 126
Took horse, descended the *s* street, *Gareth and L.* 662
thro' lanes of shouting Gareth rode Down the *s* street, " 700
on thro' silent faces rode Down the *s* city, " 735
Down the *s* city rode, and sharply turn'd *Last Tournament* 127
Slope (s) (*See also* **Hill-slope**) his native *s*, Where he was wont to leap *Supp. Confessions* 164
And on the *s*, an absent fool, *Miller's D.* 62
Upon the freshly-flower'd *s*, " 112
The downward *s* to death. *D. of F. Women* 16
There, on a *s* of orchard, Frances laid *Audley Court* 20
At last I heard a voice upon the *s* *Vision of Sin* 219
And many a *s* was rich in bloom *To E. L.* 20
drew, from butts of water on the *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 60
Blot out the *s* of sea from verge to shore, " vii 38
we climb'd The *s* to Vivian-place, " *Con.* 40
From *s* to *s* thro' distant ferns, " 99
and I stand on the *s* of the hill, *Window, On the Hill* 9
Follow them down the *s*! " 16
To slant the fifth autumnal *s*. *In Mem.* xxii 10
Becomes on Fortune a crowning *s* " lxiv 14
Upon a pastoral *s* as fair, *Maud I* xviii 19
on the *s* The sword rose, the hind fell, *Com. of Arthur* 431
after one long *s* was mounted, saw, Bowl-shaped, *Gareth and L.* 795
I was halfway down the *s* to Hell, *Geraint and E.* 791
up a *s* of garden, all Of roses white and red, *Pelleas and E.* 421
purple *s's* of mountain flowers Pass *Last Tournament* 229
Was blackening on the *s's* of Portugal, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 62
and roll their ruins down the *s*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
Thro' the great gray *s* of men, *Heavy Brigade* 17
and flamed On one huge *s* beyond, *St. Telemachus* 8
Slope (verb) peaks shadow'd with pine *s* to the dark hyaline, *Leonine Eleg.* 10
the summits *s* Beyond the furthest flights *Two Voices* 184
swimming vapour *s's* athwart the glen, *Œnone* 3
leave The monstrous ledges there to *s*, *Princess* vii 212

Slope (verb) (*continued*) That *s* thro' darkness up to God, *In Mem. lv* 16
As *s's* a wild brook o'er a little stone, *Marr. of Geraint* 77
Sloped the mountain-shade *S* downward to her seat *Œnone* 22
we came to where the river *s* To plunge *Princess iii* 290
down from this a lordly stairway *s* *Gareth and L.* 669
arms on which the standing muscle *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 76
till the morning light *S* thro' the pines, *Lover's Tale i* 264
breakers on the shore *S* into louder surf: " *iii* 15
Sloping (*See also* **Even-sloping, Onward-sloping**) Was *s* *Mariana* 80
toward his western bower. *Arabian Nights* 27
s of the moon-lit sward Was damask-work, *Locksley Hall* 8
great Orion *s* slowly to the West. *Lancelot and E.* 437
s down to make Arms for his chair. *Palace of Art* 106
In some fair space of *s* greens *Princess, Pro.* 55
For all the *s* pasture murmur'd, sown *Marr. of Geraint* 262
Who, smitten by the dusty *s* beam, *Holy Grail* 382
crisping white Play'd ever back upon the *s* wave, *Lover's Tale i* 3
the *s* seas Hung in mid-heaven, *Last Tournament* 371
Slot But at the *s* or fewmets of a deer, *In Mem. xxvii* 11
Sloth But stagnates in the weeds of *s*; *Palace of Art* 262
Slothful Inwrapt tenfold in *s* shame, *Ode on Well.* 170
But wink no more in *s* overtrust. *Maud III vi* 26
Nor the cannon-bullet rust on a *s* shore, *Geraint and E.* 938
He rooted out the *s* officer Or guilty.
Slough (*See also* **Woman-slough**) 'In filthy *s's* they roll *Palace of Art* 201
a prurient skin, *St. S. Stylites* 2
From scalp to sole one *s* and crust of sin, *Lucretius* 177
mountain there has cast his cloudy *s*,
dazzled by the wildfire Love to *s's* That swallow *Princess v* 441
common sense, *By an Evolution.* 18
times in the *s's* of a low desire, *Mariana* 74
Slow (*See also* **Too-slow**) The *s* clock ticking, and the sound *Eleanore* 95
So full, so deep, so *s*, *Two Voices* 452
The *s* result of winter showers: *Miller's D.* 5
The *s* wise smile that, round about *D. of F. Women* 121
Her *s* full words sank thro' the silence drear, *Love thou thy land* 31
Nor swift nor *s* to change, but firm: *Gardener's D.* 40
A league of grass, wash'd by a *s* broad stream, *St. S. Stylites* 94
If I may measure time by yon *s* light, " 182
I hardly, with *s* steps, With *s*, faint steps, *Love and Duty* 34
my heart so *s* To feel it!
The *s* sweet hours that bring us all things good, The " 57
s sad hours that bring us all things ill, *Ulysses* 36
by *s* prudence to make mild A rugged people, " 55
The long day wanes; the *s* moon climbs: *Enoch Arden* 708
his long wooing her, Her *s* consent, and marriage, *Princess iii* 284
By *s* approaches, than by single act
till the Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great arc his seven *s* " *iv* 213
suns. " *vi* 189
At first her eye with *s* dilation roll'd *Ode on Well.* 13
Lead out the pageant: sad and *s*, *In Mem. xxxv* 10
The sound of streams that swift or *s* " *l* 4
And all the wheels of Being *s*. " *lvii* 10
One set *s* bell will seem to toll *Gareth and L.* 1112
With *s* steps from out An old storm-beaten, *Balin and Balan* 245
the great Queen Came with *s* steps, *Merlin and V.* 85
Here her *s* sweet eyes Fear-tremulous, 906
The *s* tear creep from her closed eyelid yet, *Lancelot and E.* 649
Sighs, and *s* smiles, and golden eloquence " 1133
But ten *s* mornings past, and on the eleventh *Pelleas and E.* 91
Then with a *s* smile turn'd the lady round " 95
Spread the *s* smile thro' all her company. *Last Tournament* 143
and there, with *s* sad steps Ascending, *Guinevere* 14
With silent smiles of *s* disparagement; *Lover's Tale iii* 13
Methought by *s* degrees the sullen bell Toll'd quicker, *Locksley H., Sixty* 46
Some thro' age and *s* diseases, *The Ring* 44
Æonian Evolution, swift or *s*, Thro' all the Spheres— " 345
But after ten *s* weeks her fix'd intent, *Last Tournament* 462
Slow-arching crest of some *s-a* wave, *Love thou thy land* 57
Slow-develop'd A *s-d* strength awaits Completion *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Slow-dropping *S-d* veils of thinnest lawn, *Tiresias* 10
Slower Are *s* to forgive than human kings. *Merlin and the G.* 99
And *s* and fainter, Old and weary, *Akbar's Dream* 152
Slow-falling westward—under yon *s-f* star, *Palace of Art* 50
Slow-flaming Would seem *s-f* crimson fires *In Mem. cvi* 13
Slowly Ring out a *s* dying cause, *Merlin and the G.* 82
out of the darkness Silent and *s*
Slowly-dying (*See also* **Slowly**) and winks behind *Locksley Hall* 136
a *s-d* fire. *Da Prof., Two G.* 24
By quiet fields, a *s-d* power, *Com. of Arthur* 505
Slowly-fading The *s-f* mistress of the world,
Slowly-grown if our *s-g* And crown'd Republic's *To the Queen ii* 60
crowning common-sense, *Last Tournament* 300
Slowly-mellowing thro' the *s-m* avenues *St. S. Stylites* 57
Slowly-painful More *s-p* to subdue this home Of sin, *Lover's Tale i* 77
Slowly-ridging The *s-r* rollers on the cliffs Clash'd, *Prog. of Spring* 42
Slowly-thickening I see the *s-t* chestnut towers *Gareth and L.* 1195
Slowly-waning and deckt in *s-w* hues. *Last Tournament* 262
Slow-measure have moved *s-m* to my tune, *Lover's Tale i* 203
Slow-moving *S-m* as a wave against the wind, *Aylmer's Field* 852
Slow-worm *s-w* creeps, and the thin weasel *Princess v* 27
Sludge tends her bristled grunters in the *s*:' *Holy Grail* 644
Sluggard I have been the *s*, and I ride apace, *In Mem. xxxv* 21
Sluggish (*See also* **Sloomy**) Mere fellowship of *s* moods, *Mariana* 38
Sluice A *s* with blacken'd waters slept, *Arabian Nights* 26
Sluiced canal From the main river *s*, *Eleanore* 30
Slumber (s) hum of swarming bees Into dreamful *s* lull'd. " 128
in its place My heart a charmed *s* keeps, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Nor steep our brows in *s's* holy balm; " 126
surely, *s* is more sweet than toil, *The Voyage* 23
As thro' the *s* of the globe *In Mem. xxx* 18
Betwixt the *s* of the poles, *Maud I vi* 2
Breaking a *s* in which all spleenful folly *The Flight* 9
I envied your sweet *s*, *Supp. Confessions* 120
Slumber (verb) *S's* not like a mountain tarn? *Locksley Hall* 130
And the kindly earth shall *s*, *In Mem. xlvi* 4
In some long trance should *s* on; *Arabian Nights* 79
Slumber'd the garden-bowers and grots *S*: *Enoch Arden* 908
While Enoch *s* motionless and pale, *The Kraken* 10
Slumbering Winnow with giant arms the *s* green. *Pelleas and E.* 431
Red after revel, droned her lurdane knights *S*, *Pass. of Arthur* 7
Who slowly paced among the *s* host, *Claribel* 18
Slumbrous The *s* wave outwelleth, *Supp. Confessions* 11
if a bolt of fire Would rive the *s* summer noon *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Rolling a *s* sheet of foam below. *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
The *s* light is rich and warm, *L. of Shalott iii* 15
Slung from his blazon'd baldric *s* *Princess i* 163
Slur seem'd to *s* With garrulous ease *Marr. of Geraint* 106
how men *s* him, saying all his force Is melted *Maud I i* 33
Slurring and *s* the days gone by, *Owd Roa* 41
Slushin' *s* down fro' the bank to the beck,
Slut *See* **Trollope**
Sly *See* **Half-sly**
Smack'd Their nectar *s* of hemlock on the lips, *Demeter and P.* 104
Smacking the sight and *s* of the time; *Princess, Pro.* 89
Small o'er it many, round and *s*, *Mariana* 39
Nothing but the *s* cold worm Fretteth *A Dirge* 9
A STILL *s* voice spake unto me, *Two Voices* 1
Then to the still *s* voice I said; " 4
He left a *s* plantation; *Amphion* 20
great and *s*, Went nutting to the hazels. *Enoch Arden* 63
With one *s* gate that open'd on the waste, 733
For which his gains were dock'd, however *s*: *S* were
his gains, *Sea Dreams* 7
the master took *S* notice, or austerely, *Lucretius* 8
His name was Gama; crack'd and *s* his voice, *Princess i* 114
heads were less: Some men's were *s*; " *o* 148
her *s* goodman Shrinks in his arm-chair " *c* 453
So said the *s* king moved beyond his wont. " *cv* 265
here and there the *s* bright head, " *cvi* 58
she found a *s* Sweet Idyl, " 190
If she be *s*, slight-natured, " 265
When one *s* touch of Charity Could lift *Lit. Squabbles* 13
the village, and looks how quiet and *s*! *Maud I ii* 7
S and pure as a pearl, *II ii* 2
S, but a work divine, " 23
by Mark the King For that *s* charm of feature mine, *Merlin and V.* 76
grieving that their greatest are so *s*, " 833
Rejoice, *s* man, in this *s* world of mine, *Holy Grail* 559
S heart was his after the Holy Quest: " 657

Small (*continued*) 'And then, with *s* adventure met, Sir Bors *Holy Grail* 660
And slender was her hand and *s* her shape; *Pelleas and E.* 74
and if he fly us, *S* matter! let him.' " 200
And mindful of her *s* and cruel hand, " 201
s pity upon his horse had he, " 540
The twelve *s* damosels white as Innocence, *Last Tournament* 291
and cast thee back Thine own *s* saw, " 712
s violence done Rankled in him and ruffled *Guinevere* 48
But let my words, the words of one so *s*, " 185
Of that *s* bay, which out to open main *Lover's Tale i* 435
The *s* sweet face was flush'd, *The Wreck* 60
With all the peoples, great and *s*, *Epilogue* 20
'*S* blemish upon the skin! *Dead Prophet* 66
Her dauntless army scatter'd, and so *s*, *The Fleet* 11
At times the *s* black fly upon the pane *To One who ran down Eng.* 3
Smaller O God, that I had loved a *s* man! *Merlin and V.* 872
Hid under grace, as in a *s* time, *Lancelot and E.* 264
I am thine husband—not a *s* soul, *Guinevere* 566
When I was *s* than the statuette *The Ring* 109
Smallest he saw The *s* rock far on the faintest hill, *Com. of Arthur* 99
O *s* among peoples! *Montenegro* 9
Smash (*See also* **Mash**) *S* the bottle to smithers, *North. Cobbler* 104
[redacted] *See* **Mash'd**
Smashing [redacted]
Smear'd shining hair Was *s* with earth, *Holy Grail* 210
Their idol *s* with blood, *Freedom* 28
Smell (**s**) moist rich *s* of the rotting leaves, *A spirit haunts* 17
The *s* of violets, hidden in the green, *D. of F. Women* 77
The gentle shower, the *s* of dying leaves, *Enoch Arden* 611
A great black swamp and of an evil *s*, *Holy Grail* 499
and the sweet *s* of the fields Past, *Pelleas and E.* 5
wind Came wooingly with woodbine *s's*. *Lover's Tale ii* 36
blew Coolness and moisture and all *s's* of bud And foliage " *iii* 5
and the loathsome *s's* of disease *In the Child. Hosp.* 25
On *them* the *s* of burning had not past. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 177
sympathies, how frail, In sound and *s*! *Early Spring* 36
Smell (**verb**) rarely *s's* the new-mown hay, *The Owl i* 9
I *s* the meadow in the street; *In Mem. cxix* 4
as one That *s's* a foul-flesh'd agaric in the holt, *Gareth and L.* 747
how sweetly *s's* the honeysuckle In the hush'd night, " 1287
if tha seeäs 'im an' *s's* 'im *North. Cobbler* 66
is prized for it *s's* of the beast, *The Dawn* 14
Smell'd Fur 'e *s* like a herse a-singein', *Owd Roa* 101
Smallest thou *s* all of kitchen-grease. *Gareth and L.* 751
Thou *s* all of kitchen as before.' " 771
Nay—for thou *s* of the kitchen still. " 843
Smelling (*See also* **Ocean-smelling, Sweet-smelling**) *S* of musk and of insolence, *Maud I vi* 45
over-full Of sweetness, and in *s* of itself, *Lover's Tale i* 272
Smelt Hesperian gold, That *s* ambrosially, *Œnone* 67
S of the coming summer, as one large cloud *Gardener's D.* 78
Brought out a dusky loaf that *s* of home, *Audley Court* 22
Smile (**s**) deep and clear are thine Of wealthy *s's*: but who may know Whether *s* or frown be fleeter? Whether *s* or frown be sweeter, *Madeline* 11
Thy *s* and frown are not aloof From one another, " 19
heart entangled In a golden-netted *s*; " 41
Hollow *s* and frozen sneer Come not here. *Poet's Mind* 10
Wherefore those faint *s's* of thine, *Adeline* 21
Wherefore that faint *s* of thine, " 38
Hence that look and *s* of thine, " 63
The very *s* before you speak, *Margaret* 14
Comes out thy deep ambrosial *s*. *Eleänore* 74
ghost of passion that no *s's* restore— *The form, the form* 11
The slow wise *s* that, round about *Miller's D.* 5
She with a subtle *s* in her mild eyes, *Œnone* 184
She, flashing forth a haughty *s*, *D. of F. Women* 129
slight Sir Robert with his watery *s* *Edwin Morris* 128
thou grant mine asking with a *s*, *Tithonus* 16
With one *s* of still defiance *The Captain* 59
With tears and *s's* from heaven again *Sir L. and Q. G.* 2
With half-allowing *s's* for all the world, *Aylmer's Field* 120
Sir Aylmer half forgot his lazy *s* Of patron " 197
With a heaved shoulder and a saucy *s*, " 466

Smile (**s**) (*continued*) Never one kindly *s*, one kindly word: *Aylmer's Field* 564
with the fat affectionate *s* That makes the widow lean. *Sea Dreams* 155
s that like a wrinkling wind On glassy water *Princess i* 115
She paused, and added with a haughtier *s* " *iii* 225
shot from crooked lips a haggard *s*. " *iv* 304
s, that look'd A stroke of cruel sunshine " 523
common light of *s's* at our disguise " *v* 271
doubtful *s* dwelt like a clouded moon " *vi* 270
'Ay so,' said Ida with a bitter *s*, " 316
blush and *s*, a medicine in themselves " *vii* 62
(so rare the *s's* Of sunlight) *The Daisy* 53
Is matter for a flying *s*. *In Mem. lxii* 12
In glance and *s*, and clasp and kiss, " *lxxxiv* 7
I know it, and smile a hard-set *s*, *Maud I iv* 20
touch'd my hand with a *s* so sweet, " *vi* 12
And *s* as sunny as cold, " 24
And her *s* were all that I dream'd, " 37
And her *s* had all that I dream'd, " 93
But a *s* could make it sweet. (repeat) " *I vi* 39, 95
With a glassy *s* his brutal scorn— " 49
Perhaps the *s* and tender tone " 63
The sun look'd out with a *s* " *ix* 3
'I shall assay,' said Gareth with a *s* That madden'd her, *Gareth and L.* 783
'Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel with *s* or frown; *Marr. of Geraint* 350
With frequent *s* and nod departing found, " 515
when he mark'd his high sweet *s* In passing, *Balin and Balan* 160
slight and sprightly talk, And vivid *s's*, *Merlin and V.* 172
when the living *s* Died from his lips, *Lancelot and E.* 323
he bound Her token on his helmet, with a *s* " 374
Sighs, and slow *s's*, and golden eloquence " 649
Smiled with his lips—a *s* beneath a cloud, *Holy Grail* 705
with a slow *s* turn'd the lady round *Pelleas and E.* 91
With silent *s's* of slow disparagement; *Guinevere* 14
Heart-hiding *s*, and gray persistent eye: " 64
Flicker'd like doubtful *s's* about her lips, *Lover's Tale i* 68
when I wept, Her *s* lit up the rainbow on my tears, " 254
her love did clothe itself in *s's* About his lips! " 658
her lips were sunder'd With *s's* of tranquil bliss, *ii* 143
bond and seal Of friendship, spoken of with tearful *s's*; " 182
stepping out of darkness with a *s*. " *iv* 220
—adding, with a *s*, The first for many weeks— " 280
Seeäd nobbut the *s* o' the sun *North. Cobbler* 50
The bright quick *s* of Evelyn, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 243
and the *s*, and the comforting eye— *In the Child. Hosp.* 12
And greet it with a kindly *s*; *To E. Fitzgerald* 4
bask'd in the light of a dowerless *s*, *The Wreck* 45
But wakes a dotard *s*.' *Ancient Sage* 132
The cruel *s*, the courtly phrase that masks *The Flight* 30
If greeted by your classic *s*, *To Prof. Jebb.* 10
Miriam nodded with a pitying *s*, *The Ring* 281
Nor ever cheer'd you with a kindly *s*, " 388
in the tearful splendour of her *s's* *Prog. of Spring* 41
Smile (**verb**) (*See also* **Smoile**) women *s* with saint-like glances *Supp. Confessions* 22
S at the claims of long descent. *L. C. V. de Vere* 52
Where they *s* in secret, looking over wasted lands, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 114
But they *s*, they find a music centred " 117
'No fair Hebrew boy Shall *s* away my maiden blame *D. of F. Women* 214
He will not *s*—not speak to me Once more. *To J. S.* 21
Did they *s* on him. *The Captain* 56
The very graves appear'd to *s*, *The Letters* 45
Seeing with how great ease Nature can *s*, *Lucretius* 174
empire upon empire *s's* to-day, *W. to Marie Alex.* 33
I know it, and *s* a hard-set smile, *Maud I iv* 20
S sweetly, thou! my love hath smiled on me.' *Gareth and L.* 1001
S and we *s*, the lords of many lands; *Marr. of Geraint* 353
Frown and we *s*, the lords of our own hands; " 354
S at him, as he deem'd, presumptuously: *Balin and Balan* 222
To make her *s*, her golden ankle-bells. *Merlin and V.* 579
smiling as a master *s's* at one That is not of his school, " 662
you yourself will *s* at your own self *Lancelot and E.* 951

Smile (verb) (*continued*) I shall never make thee *s* again.' *Last Tournament* 762
They *s* upon me, till, remembering all *Sisters (E. and E.)* 279
How she would *s* at 'em, play with 'em, *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
thine Imperial mother *s* again, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 13
ghost of our great Catholic Queen *S's* on me, *Columbus* 188
s's at her sleepin' child— *Tomorrow* 26
up to either pole she *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
Where man, nor only Nature *s's*; *To Ulysses* 39
Poland 12
Smiled who *s* when she was torn in three; *The Bridesmaid* 3
Thy sister *s* and said, 'No tears for me! *Two Voices* 414
And now and then he gravely *s*. *Œnone* 65
He *s*, and opening out his milk-white palm *Palace of Art* 136
And somewhat grimly *s*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 5
At me you *s*, but unbeguiled I saw the snare, *D. of F. Women* 62
with dead lips *s* at the twilight plain, *The Letters* 14
She faintly *s*, she hardly moved; *Enoch Arden* 757
that which pleased him, for he *s*. *In Mem. lxix* 16
He look'd upon my crown and *s*: *Maud I xiii* 45
Has not his sister *s* on me?
with a kindly hand on Gareth's arm *S* the great King, *Gareth and L.* 579
Smile sweetly, thou! my love hath *s* on me.' " 1001
twice my love hath *s* on me.' (repeat) " 1062, 1077
thrice my love hath *s* on me.' " 1161
Then sigh'd and *s* the hoary-headed Earl, *Marr. of Geraint* 307
He spoke: the mother *s*, but half in tears, " 823
Then like a stormy sunlight *s* Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 480
From being *s* at happier in themselves— *Balin and Balan* 163
Whereat she *s* and turn'd her to the King, " 201
Garlon, hissing; then he sourly *s*. " 355
Sunnily she *s*: 'And even in this lone wood, " 528
till he sadly *s*: 'To what request for what strange boon,' *Merlin and V.* 263
S at each other, while the Queen, *Lancelot and E.* 739
But fast asleep, and lay as tho' she *s*. " 1161
S with his lips—a smile beneath a cloud, *Holy Grail* 705
and they too *s*, Scorning him; *Pelleas and E.* 96
Full sharply smote his k[illegible], and *s*, *Guinevere* 47
An' he *s* at me, 'Ain't you, my love? *First Quarrel* 62
the sun *s* out far over the summer sea, *The Revenge* 70
An' Squire 'e *s* an' 'e *s* (repeat) *Village Wife* 61, 88
an' 'e *s*, fur 'e hedn't naw friend, " 89
it seem'd she stood by me and *s*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 67
it coo'd to the Mother and *s*. *The Wreck* 60
an' Hiven in its glory *s*, *Tomorrow* 25
looking still as if she *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 35
shook her head, and patted yours, And *s*, *The Ring* 314
Smiler Thou faint *s*, Adeline? *Adeline* 48
Smilest Thou *s*, but thou dost not speak, *Oriana* 68
Thou that faintly *s* still, *Adeline* 15
And *s*, knowing all is well. *In Mem. cxxvii* 20
'O morning star that *s* in the blue, *Gareth and L.* 999
Smiling (*See also* **A-smilin', Silver-smiling, Westward-smiling**) *Lilian* 12
S, never speaks: *Madeline* 8, 25
S, frowning, evermore, (repeat) *Adeline* 2
Faintly *s* Adeline, *Eleänore* 84
Thought folded over thought, *s* asleep, *Palace of Art* 96
Sat *s*, babe in arm. *Gardener's D.* 97
Eustace turn'd, and *s* said to me, *Day-Dm., Revival* 32
And, *s*, put the question by. *Princess, Pro.* 139
And one said *s*: 'Pretty were the sight " ii 304
Took both his hands, and *s* faintly said: " 365
While Psyche watch'd them, *s*, " iv 121
but *s*: 'Not for thee,' she said, *Gareth and L.* 1188
Then turn'd the noble damsel *s* at him, *Geraint and E.* 883
And, gravely *s*, lifted her from horse, *Merlin and V.* 37
And Vivien answer'd, *s* scornfully, " 268, 651
And Vivien answer'd *s* saucily, (repeat) " 311, 438
And Vivien answer'd *s* mournfully: (repeat) " 526
And Vivien answer'd *s* as in wrath: " 662
And *s* as a master smiles at one That is not of his school, *Lancelot and E.* 116
while the king Would listen *s*. " 224
'So ye will grace me,' answer'd Lancelot, *S* a moment, " 552
with *s* face arose, With *s* face and frowning heart, " 1243
past the barge Whereon the lily maid of Astolat Lay *s*,

Smiling (*continued*) To whom Sir Tristram *s*, 'I am here. *Last Tournament* 521
made garlands of the selfsame flower, Which she took *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 344
a light Of *s* welcome round her lips— " iii 46
s at the slighter ghost. *Locksley H., Sixty* 54
s downward at this earthlier earth of ours, " 183
as the low dark hull dipt under the *s* main, *The Wreck* 127
Smirk'd The parson *s* and nodded. *The Goose* 20
Smit *s* with freer light shall slowly melt *Golden Year* 33
S with exceeding sorrow unto Death. *Lover's Tale i* 601
Smite Tho' one should *s* him on the cheek, *Two Voices* 251
S, shrink not, spare not. *St. S. Stylites* 181
his footsteps *s* the threshold stairs Of life— " 191
sitting well in order *s* The sounding furrows; *Ulysses* 58
S on the sudden, yet rode on, *Com. of Arthur* 57
Utterly *s* the heathen underfoot, " 123
This air that *s's* his forehead is not air But vision— *Holy Grail* 914
That did not shun to *s* me in worse way, *Guinevere* 135
Smither (piece) Smash the bottle to *s's*, *North. Cobbler* 104
Smitten (*See also* **Sharp-smitten, Sun-smitten**) I am so deeply *s* thro' the helm *M. d'Arthur* 25
Aidless, alone, and *s* thro' the helm. " 41
A Memnon *s* with the morning Sun.' *Princess iii* 116
Who, *s* by the dusty sloping beam, *Marr. of Geraint* 262
Then from the *s* surface flash'd, as it were, *Lancelot and E.* 1236
Pray Heaven, they be not *s* by the bolt.' *Holy Grail* 221
And, when I would have *s* them, " 823
young life Being *s* in mid heaven with mortal cold *Last Tournament* 27
Wet with the mists and *s* by the lights, *Guinevere* 597
I am so deeply *s* thro' the helm *Pass. of Arthur* 193
Aidless, alone, and *s* thro' the helm— " 209
Tho' Sin too oft, when *s* by Thy rod, *Doubt and Prayer* 1
Smokke (smoke) I couldn't see fur the *s* *Owd Roä* 87
Smoäkin' (smoking) Guzzlin' an' soäkin' an' *s* *North. Cobbler* 24
An' *s* an' thinkin' o' things— *Owd Roä* 34
Smock'd Tho' *s*, or furr'd and purpled, *Princess iv* 247
Smoile (smile) Looiik 'ow quoloty *s's* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 53
Smoke (s) (*See also* **Sea-smoke, Smokke, Thunder-smoke, Water-smoke**) With thunders, and with lightnings, and with *s*,— *In memoriam* 6
And all the war is roll'd in *s*.' *Two Voices* 156
And like a downward *s*, the slender stream *Lotos-Eaters* 8
A land of streams! some, like a downward *s*, " 10
Beneath its drift of *s*; *Talking Oak* 6
thro' the *s* The blight of low desires— *Aylmer's Field* 672
A *s* go up thro' which I loom to her *Princess v* 130
Athwart the *s* of burning weeds. " vii 358
Where, far from noise and *s* of town. *To F. D. Maurice* 13
like the *s* in a hurricane whirl'd *Boädicea* 59
With fruitful cloud and living *s*, *In Mem. xxxix* 3
streets were black with *s* and frost, " lxix 3
Wrapt in drifts of lurid *s* *Maud II iv* 66
Reddening the sun with *s* and earth with blood, *Com. of Arthur* 37
In drifts of *s* before a rolling wind, " 134
walks thro' fire will hardly heed the *s*. *Gareth and L.* 143
Rolling her *s* about the Royal mount, " 190
'Out of the *s*, at once I leap from Satan's foot " 537
Out of the *s* he came, and so my lance Hold, " 722
if the King awaken from his craze, Into the *s* again.' " 725
puff'd the swaying branches into *s* *Holy Grail* 15
their foreheads grimed with *s*, and sear'd, " 205
the morning star Reel'd in the *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 519
daylight of your minds But cloud and *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 297
Dark thro' the *s* and the sulphur *Def. of Lucknow* 33
Dark with the *s* of human sacrifice, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 84
when a *s* from a city goes to heaven *Achilles over the T.* 7
He is only a cloud and a *s* *Despair* 29
'A fiery phœnix rising from the *s*, *The Ring* 339
all her realm Of sound and *s*, *To Mary Boyle* 66
s of war's volcano burst again From hoary deeps *Prog. of Spring* 97
Smoke (verb) The long way *s* beneath him in his fear; *Geraint and E.* 532
stormy crests that *s* against the skies, *Lancelot and E.* 484
I have seen this yew-tree *s*, Spring after spring, *Holy Grail* 18
went To *s* the scandalous hive of those wild bees " 214

Smoking *See* **Smokin'**

Smoky Right down by *s* Paul's they bore, *Will Water.* 141
Had chanted on the *s* mountain-tops, *Guinevere* 282

Smooth motion from the river won Ridged the *s* level, *Arabian Nights* 35
A huge crag-platform, *s* as burnish'd brass I chose. *Palace of Art* 5
I keep *s* plats of fruitful ground, *The Blackbird* 3
so by many a sweep Of meadow *s* from aftermath *Audley Court* 14
And raised the cloak from brows as pale and *s* *Princess v* 73
A maid so *s*, so white, so wonderful, *Merlin and V.* 566
thou knowest, and that *s* rock Before it, *Tiresias* 146
let ma stroäk tha down till I maäkes tha es *s* es silk, *Spinster's S's.* 53

Smooth-cut One was of *s-c* stone, *V. of Maeldune* 106

Smooth'd He *s* his chin and sleek'd his hair, *A Character* 11
Roll'd on each other, rounded, *s*, *D. of F. Women* 51
And *s* a petted peacock down with that: *Princess ii* 456
Lancelot turn'd, and *s* The glossy shoulder, *Lancelot and E.* 347

Smoothe *s* my pillow, mix the foaming draught *Princess ii* 251
could not rest for musing how to *s* And sleek his marriage *Last Tournament* 390

Smoother equal baseness lived in sleeker times With *s* men: *Princess v* 386

Smooth-faced *s-f* snubnosed rogue would leap from his counter *Maud I i* 51

Smoothness *See* **Over-smoothness**

[illegible] Naked they came to that *s-s* bower, *Œnone* 95

Smote God's glory *s* him on the face.' *Two Voices* 225
solitary morning *s* The streaks of virgin snow. *Œnone* 55
note From that deep chord which Hampden *s* *England and Amer.* 19
he *s* His palms together, and he cried aloud, *M. d'Arthur* 86
wither'd moon *S* by the fresh beam of the springing east; " 214
I *s* them with the cross; *St. S. Stylites* 173
" on all the chords with might; *Locksley Hall* 33
S the chord of Self, that, trembling, " 34
and *s* Her life into the liquor. *Will Water.* 111
S him, as having kept aloof so long. *Enoch Arden* 274
as she *s* me with the light of eyes *Princess iii* 192
maid, Of those beside her, *s* her harp, and sang. " *iv* 38
I *s* him on the breast; he started up; " 164
tougher, heavier, stronger, he that *s* " *v* 536
s Flame-colour, vert and azure, in three rays, *Com. of Arthur* 274
Gareth hearing ever stronglier *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1141
heavily-galloping hoof *S* on her ear, *Geraint and E.* 448
However lightly, *s* her on the cheek. " 718
Arthur lightly *s* the brethren down, *Balin and Balan* 41
I *s* upon the naked skull A thrall of thine " 55
being knighted till he *s* the thrall, " 155
Hard upon helm *s* him, and the blade flew " 395
duke, earl, Count, baron—whom he *s*, he overthrew. *Lancelot and E.* 465
Thereon she *s* her hand: " 625
Ramp in the field, he *s* his thigh, and mock'd: " 664
and down they flash'd, and *s* the stream. " 1235
in the blast there *s* along the hall *Holy Grail* 186
And where it *s* the plowshare in the field, " 403
face as of a child That *s* itself into the bread, " 467
Full sharply *s* his knees, and smiled, *Guinevere* 47
Modred *s* his liege Hard on that helm *Pass. of Arthur* 165
he *s* His palms together, and he cried aloud: " 254
wither'd moon *S* by the fresh beam of the springing east; " 382
chilness of the sprinkled brook *S* on my brows, *Lover's Tale i* 634
Till it *s* on their hulls and their sails *The Revenge* 116
drove them, and *s* them, and slew, *Def. of Lucknow* 71
s, and still'd Thro' all its folds *Tiresias* 14
a huge sea *s* every soul from the decks *The Wreck* 109
till the heat *S* on her brow, *Death of Œnone* 98

Smother'd Secret wrath like *s* fuel *The Captain* 15

Smoulder light cloud *s's* on the summer crag. *Edwin Morris* 147
' betwixt these two Division *s's* hidden; *Princess iii* 79
Where *s* their dead despots; " *v* 380

Smoulder'd phantom colony *s* on the refluent estuary; *Boadicea* 28
And drove his heel into the *s* log, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 14
Lies like a log, and all but *s* out! *Gareth and L.* 75
An oak-tree *s* there. " 402

Smouldering and out of every *s* town Cries to Thee, *Poland* 5
The *s* homestead, and the household flower *Princess v* 128
some evil chance Will make the *s* scandal break and blaze *Guinevere* 91
There the *s* fire of fever creeps across the rotted floor, *Locksley H., Sixty* 223

Smuttier *S* than blasted grain: *Last Tournament* 305

Snaäke (snake) like a long black *s* i' the snaw, *Owd Roä* 10
Snaggy Nasty an' *s* an' shaäky, *North. Cobbler* 78

Snail bedmate of the *s* and eft and snake, *Holy Grail* 570
Nor make a *s's* horn shrink for wantonness; *Ancient Sage* 272

Snake (*See also* **Ringlet-snake, Sea-snake, [illegible]**) That house the cold crown'd *s*! *Œnone* 37
The *s* slipt under a spray, *Poet's Song* 10
fountain of the moment, playing, now A twisted *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 62
at these words the *s*, My secret, " *iii* 13
look'd A knot, beneath, of *s's*, aloft, a grove. *Marc. of Geraint* 325
' Here are *s's* within the grass; *Merlin and V.* 33
curved an arm about his neck, Clung like a *s*; " 242
The *s* of gold slid from her hair, " 888
bedmate of the snail and eft and *s*, *Holy Grail* 570
find a nest and feels a *s*, he drew: *Pelleas and E.* 137
hiss, *s*—I saw him there— " 471
roots like some black coil of carven *s's*, *Last Tournament* 13
the gilded *s* Had nestled in this bosom-throne *Lover's Tale i* 623
like The Indian on a still-eyed *s*, " *ii* 189
roused a *s* that hissing writhed away; *Death of Œnone* 88
A hiss as from a wilderness of *s's*, *St. Telemachus* 66

Snakeless Summers of the *s* meadow, *To Virgil* 19

Snake-like *s-l* slimed his victim ere he gorged; *Sea Dreams* 193

Snap Kate *s's* her fingers at my vows; *Kate* 10
' Screw not the chord too sharply lest it *s*.' *Aylmer's Field* 469
cataract seas that *s* The three decker's oaken spine *Maud II ii* 26
The vow that binds too strictly *s's* itself— *Last Tournament* 657
Burst vein, *s* sinew, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
s the bond that link'd us life to life, *Happy* 61

Snapt A TOUCH, a kiss! the charm was *s* *Day-Dm., Revival* 1
branch *S* in the rushing of the river-rain *Merlin and V.* 958
Pierced thro' his side, and there *s*, *Lancelot and E.* 490
being *s*—We run more counter to the soul *Last Tournament* 658
vows that are *s* in a moment of fire; *Vastness* 26
Lances *s* in sunder, *The Tourney* 8

Snare (s) I saw the *s*, and I retired: *L. C. V. de Vere* 6
Rapt in her song, and careless of the *s*. *Princess i* 221
thro' worldly *s's* to track Suggestion *In Mem. xcv* 31
She meant to weave me a *s* *Maud I vi* 25
He laid a cruel *s* in a pit To catch a friend " *II v* 84
these be for the *s* (So runs thy fancy) *Gareth and L.* 1081

Snare (verb) wove coarse webs to *s* her purity, *Aylmer's Field* 780
s's them by the score Flatter'd and fluster'd, *Princess v* 163
Nor wilt thou *s* him in the white ravine, " *vii* 205
would she rail on me To *s* the next, *Merlin and V.* 811
To *s* her royal fancy with a boon *Lancelot and E.* 71

Snared in the garden *s* Picus and Faunus, *Lucretius* 181
And *s* the squirrel of the glen? *Princess ii* 249

Snarl'd *S* at and cursed me. *Merlin and the G.* 28

Snarling *s* at each other's heels. *Locksley Hall* 106
And little King Charley *s*, *Maud I xii* 30

Snatch (s) She chanted *s'es* of mysterious hymns *Lancelot and E.* 1407

Snatch (verb) And *s* me from him as by violence; *Geraint and E.* 357

Snatch'd Katie *s* her eyes at once from mine, *The Brook* 101
S thro' the perilous passes of his life: *Aylmer's Field* 209
But *s* a sudden buckler from the Squire, *Balin and Balan* 554
And *s* her thence; *Last Tournament* 384

Snaw (snow) we may happer a fall o' *s*— *Village Wife* 21
like a long black snaäke i' the *s*, *Owd Roä* 40
An' I heärd great heaps o' the *s* " 41

Sneck (latch) thy chaumber door wouldn't *s*; " 64

Sneer Hollow smile and frozen *s* Come not here. *Poet's Mind* 10
He seldom crost his child without a *s*; *Aylmer's Field* 562

Sneer'd ' A ship of fools,' he *s* and wept. *The Voyage* 78

Sneeze *S* out a full God-bless you *Edwin Morris* 80

Sniffin' Thou'll goä *s* about the tap *North. Cobbler* 64
I weänt goä *s* about the tap.' " 67

Snipe swamp, where humm'd the dropping *s*, *On a Mourner* 9

Snivel I that heard her whine And *s*, — *Last Tournament* 450
Snorin' 'What arta *s* thoere fur? — *Owd Roä* 68
Snow (*See also* **Snaw**) rites and form before his burning — *The Poet* 40
eyes Melter' like *s*. — *Dying Swan* 13
Shone out their crowning *s's*. — *Oriana* 5
When the long dun wolds are ribb'd with *s*, — *Two Voices* 60
thorn will blow In tufts of rosy-tinted *s*; — *Œnone* 56
solitary morning smote The streaks of virgin *s*. — *Palace of Art* 84
And highest, *s* and fire.
I wish the *s* would melt and the sun come out — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 15
Three silent pinnacles of aged *s*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 16
FULL knee-deep lies the winter *s*, — *D. of the O. Year* 1
over the *s* I heard just now the crowing cock. — " 37
Where falls not hail, or rain, or any *s*, — *M. d'Arthur* 200
wind, frost, heat, hail, damp, and sleet, and *s*; — *St. S. Stylites* 16
with rain or hail, or fire or *s*; — *Locksley Hall* 193
DEEP on the convent-roof the *s's* — *St. Agnes' Eve* 1
The streets are dumb with *s*. — *Sir Galahad* 52
Nor ever falls the least white star of *s*, — *Lucretius* 107
like the flakes In a fall of *s*, — " 167
From flower to flower, from *s* to *s*: — *In Mem. xxii* 4
The silent *s* possess'd the earth, — *lxxviii* 3
And silent under other *s's*: — *cv* 6
Ring, happy bells, across the *s*: — *cvi* 6
Now fades the last long streak of *s*, — *cxv* 1
yet thou art but swollen with cold *s's* — *Gareth and L.* 9
glittering star of morn Parts from a bank of *s*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 735
'I know not, for thy heart is pure as *s*.' — *Holy Grail* 97
like a bank Of maiden *s* mingled with sparks — *Last Tournament* 149
cold Falls on the mountain in midsummer *s's*, — " 228
Where falls not hail, or rain, or any *s*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 428
like cold *s*, it melteth in the source — *Lover's Tale i* 783
and the full moon stares at the *s*. — *Rizpah* 4
the wind and the shower and the *s*. — " 68
The *s* and the sky so bright — " 83
mountain was lilies in lieu of *s*, — *V. of Maeldune* 41
kiss fell chill as a flake of *s* on the cheek: — *The Wreck* 32
And cap our age with *s*? — *Ancient Sage* 98
was as light as *s* an the lan', — *Tomorrow* 36
hair was as white as the *s* an a grave. — " " 60
high hill-passes of stainless *s*, — *Dead Prophet* 47
blanching apricot like *s* in *s*. — *Prog. of Spring* 30
I sat beneath a solitude of *s*; — " 71
Where am I? *s* on all the hills! — *Romney's R.* 12
I have climb'd to the *s's* of Age, — *By an Evolution.* 17
Snow-cold Over her *s-c* breast and angry cheek — *Œnone* 142
Snowdon we that day had been Up *S*; — *Golden Year* 4
Snowdrop to live till the *s's* come again: — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 14
To die before the *s* came, — *Con.* 4
Or this first *s* of the year — " *St. Agnes' Eve* 11
the white Of the first *s's* inner leaves; — *Princess v* 197
The *s* only, flowering thro' the year, — *Last Tournament* 220
Like *s's*, pure! — *Early Spring* 30
Wavers on her thin stem the *s* cold — *Prog of Spring* 3
Snow'd A hundred winters *s* upon his breast, — *Palace of Art* 139
Tore the king's letter, *s* it down, — *Princess i* 61
Snowflake like a *s* in the hand, — *Lover's Tale iii* 38
Snowlike Down to the *s* sparkle of a cloth — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 117
Snow-limb'd the *s-l* Eve from whom she came. — *Maud I xvii* 28
Snowshoe Claymore and *s*, toys in lava, — *Princess, Pro.* 18
Snow-white The snowy peak and *s-w* cataract — *Œnone* 211
Snowy Lying, robed in *s* white — *L. of Shalott iv* 19
between The *s* peak and snow-white cataract — *Œnone* 211
Slant down the *s* sward, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 6
Fair gleams the *s* altar-cloth, — *Sir Galahad* 33
Airing a *s* hand and signet gem, — *Princess i* 121
And *s* summits old in story: — " *iv* 2
Would rock the *s* cradle till I died. — " 104
as flies A troop of *s* doves athwart the dusk, — " 168
Long lanes of splendour slanted o'er a press Of *s* shoulders, — " 479
And *s* dells in a golden air, — *The Daisy* 68
And up the *s* Splugen drew, — " 86
And passion pure in *s* bloom — *In Mem. cix* 11
made A *s* penthouse for his hollow eyes, — *Merlin and V.* 806

Snowy (*continued*) one *s* knee was prest Against the margin flowers; — *Tiresias* 42
Snowy-handed The *s-h*, dilettante, — *Maud I viii* 10
Snubnosed smooth-faced *s* rogue would leap from his counter — " 51
Snuff An' 'is noäse aa grufted wi' *s* — *Village Wife* 30
Soäber (sober) Thaw thou was es *s* [illegible] — *Spinster's S's.* 75
Soak City children *s* and blacken — *Locksley H., Sixty* 218
Soak'd Tho' *s* and saturate, out and out, — *Will Water.* 87
Soäk'd Moother 'ed beän aa *s* wi' the thaw — *Owd Roä* 113
Soäkin' Guzzlin' an' *s* an' smoäkin' — *North. Cobbler* 24
Soaking (*See also* **Soäkin'**) I *s* here in winter wet— — *To Ulysses* 6
Soar she answered, 'Ay, And men to *s*:' — *Lover's Tale i* 303
my wings That I may *s* the sky, — *Mechanophilus* 16
Soaring from my vapour-girdle *s* forth — *Prog. of Spring* 75
Sob (s) all at once the old man burst in *s's*:— — *Dora* 15
shaken with her *s's*, Meliss knelt; — *Princess iv* 28
dark crowd moves, and there are *s's* — *Ode on Well.* 26
her false voice made way, broken with *s's*: — *Merlin and V.* 85
And bluster into stormy *s's* and say, — *Lancelot and E.* 106
Sob (verb) hear him *s* and sigh In the walks; — *A spirit haunts* —
and to clamour, mourn and *s*, — *St. S. Stylites* —
Sobb'd for three hours he *s* o'er William's child — *Dora* 10
And *s*, and you *s* with it, — *Princess vi* 27
he *s* and he wept, And cursed himself; — *Bandit's Death* 2
Sobbing See, there is one of us *s*, — *Maud II v* 3
A voice clung *s* till he question'd it, — *Last Tournament* 7
Set up an answer, *s*, 'I am thy fool, —
Sober (*See also* **Soäber**) Nothing to mar the *s* majesties Of settled, — *Lucretius* 2
That *s* freedom out of which there springs — *Ode on Well.* 1
A *s* man, among his boys, — *In Mem. lxi*
'A *s* man is Percivale and pure; — *Merlin and V.* 7
Envy wears the mask of Love, and, laughing *s* fact to scorn, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
I heard the *s* rook And carrion crow cry — *The Ring* 1
Soberer-hued Autumn-changed, *S-h* Gold again. — *The Ow*
Sc' r-suited That *s-s* Freedom chose, — *You ask me, why, etc*
Sc al Cursed be the *s* wants that sin against the strength of youth! — *Locksley Hall*
Cursed be the *s* lies that warp us from the living truth! — *Day-Dm., L Eure*
To pass with all our *s* ties — *Princess, Con.*
'Have patience,' I replied, 'ourselves are full Of *s* wrong; — *In Mem. lxxx*
For 'ground in yonder *s* mill We rub each other's angles down, — *cxi*
and join'd Each office of the *s* hour — *In Mem. lxxx*
Proclaiming *s* truth shall spread, — *On a Mourner*
Society *See* **She-society** — *Palace of Art*
Socratic Or threaded some *S* dream; — *In Mem.*
Sod The blackness round the tombing *s*, — *Gareth and L.*
mouldering with the dull earth's mouldering *s*, — *Pelleas and E.*
To rest beneath the clover *s*, — *Idyls and Prog.*
after *s* and shingle ceased to fly Behind her, — *Tournament*
And over hard and soft, striking the *s* — *Arabian Nights*
nor the *s* Draw from my death Thy living flower — *Akbar's Dr.*
Sodden Men, women, on their *s* faces, —
Sofa And broider'd *s's* on each side: — *Arabian Nights*
Who sitting on green *s's* contemplate — *The Mers.*
Soft (*See also* **Silk-soft**) as in sleep I sank In cool *s* turf upon the bank, — *The Merma*
S are the moss-beds under the sea; — *Gardener's D.*
things that are forked, and horned, and *s*, — *Edwin Morr.*
A single stream of all her *s* brown hair Pour'd on one side: — *Clara*
The *s* wind blowing over meadowy holms — *Tithon*
thro' *s* degrees Subdue them to the useful and the good.
A *s* air fans the cloud apart; —
S lustre bathes the range of urns On every slanting terrace-lawn. — *Day-Dm., Sleep*
S fruitage, mighty nuts, and nourishing roots; — *Enoch Arden*
half-embraced the basket cradle-head With one *s* arm. — *Sea Dream*
saw The *s* white vapour streak the crowned towers — *Princess i*
and so Laid the *s* babe in his hard-mailed hands. —

Soft (*continued*) Say one *s* word and let me part forgiven.' *Princess* vi 219
Tha *s* and milky rabble of womankind, 309
glow Of your *s* splendours that you look so bright? *Maud I* xviii 79
massacring Man, woman, lad and girl—yea, the *s* *Gareth and L.* 1341
babe!
And over hard and *s*, striking the sod From out the *Pelleas and E.* 498
s, the spark from off the hard, *Last Tournament* 560
And thine is more to me—*s*, gracious, kind— *Lover's Tale* i 235
one *s* lap Pillow'd us both: " 722
As rain of the midsummer midnight *s*, " ii 12
s winds, Laden with thistledown and seeds of flowers, *Rizpah* 17
Ah—you, that have lived so *s*, *Village Wife* 89
Hallus a *s* un Squire! an' 'e smiled, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 30
About the *s* Mediterranean shores,
Tha thowt tha would marry ma, did tha? but that *Spinster's S's.* 74
wur a bit ower *s*, *The Ring* 267
She turn'd, and in her *s* imperial way *Maud I* x 16
Soften And *s* as if to a girl, *Doubt and Prayer* 9
Steel me with patience! *s* me with grief! *Ode to Memory* 10
Soften'd but robed in *s* light Of orient state. *Adeline* 46
whom waitest thou With thy *s*, shadow'd brow, *Two Voices* 406
Like *s* airs that blowing steal, *In Mem.* cx 12
and the brazen fool Was *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 730
Softening *S* thro' all the gentle attributes *Palace of Art* 87
Softer *S* than sleep—all things in order *Princess* ii 197
'who could think The *s* Adams of your Academe, " vii 136
and *s* all her shape And rounder seem'd:
When the far-off sail is blown by the breeze of a *s* *Maud I* iv 4
chime, *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 13
Softly-shadow'd Glows forth each *s-s* arm *To the Queen* ii 53
Softness *S* breeding scorn of simple life, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 38
Soil (s) Fast-rooted in the fruitful *s*. " 120
ill-used race of men that cleave the *s*, *St. S. Stylites* 91
That numbers forty cubits from the *s*. *Amphion* 99
Upon my proper patch of *s* *Princess* iv 150
Know you no song, the true growth of your *s*, " vi 35
Has risen and cleft the *s*, *In Mem.* liii 7
The *s*, left barren, scarce had grown *Gareth and L.* 181
three were clad like tillers of the *s*. " 242
Gareth, 'We be tillers of the *s*, *Ancient Sage* 275
Soil (verb) evil thought may *s* thy children's blood; *Two Voices* 152
Soil'd When, *s* with noble dust, he hears *St. Agnes' Eve* 13
As these white robes are *s* and dark, *In Mem.* cxi 24
And *s* with all ignoble use. *Grandmother* 36
Soiling *s* another, Annie, will never make *Lancelot and E.* 7
Soilure fearing rust or *s* fashion'd for it *N. Farmer, O. S.* 36
'Soise (assise) Noäks wur 'ang'd for it oop at 's— *To J. S.* 53
Solace (s) Vain *s*! Memory standing near *Locksley Hall* 87
Nay, but Nature brings thee *s*; *In Mem.* xxxviii 8
A doubtful gleam of *s* lives " lxv 5
And in that *s* can I sing,
From his great hoard of happiness distill'd Some *Lover's Tale* i 715
drops of *s*; " iv 7
S at least—before he left his home. *Tiresias* 89
In his own well, draw *s* as he may. *The Ring* 310
Nay, you were my one *s*; *D. of the Duke of C.* 7
Were tender *s*. Yet be comforted; *Two Voices* 433
Solace (verb) A little hint to *s* woe, *Aylmer's Field* 343
Solaced Whom Averill *s* as he might, *A Character* 26
Sold (*See also* **Sowd**) Himself unto himself he *s*: *Two Voices* 221
Nor *s* his heart to idle moans, *Walk. to the Mail* 16
he's abroad: the place is to be *s*. *The Captain* 60
S him unto shame.
s her wares for less Than what she gave in buying *Enoch Arden* 255
what she *s*: " 609
The horse he drove, the boat he *s*, *The Brook* 137
'That was the four-year-old I *s* the Squire.' *Aylmer's Field* 349
Where our Caucasians let themselves be *s*. *Ode on Well.* 179
never *s* the truth to serve the hour,
chalk and alum and plaster are *s* to the poor for bread, *Maud I* i 39
being *s* and *s* had bought them bread: *Marr. of Geraint* 641
S the crown-farms for all but nothing, *Columbus* 132
nearing his own hundred, *s* This ring to me, *The Ring* 194
Soldan ho, the fierce *S* of Egypt, *Columbus* 98
Soldier (adj.) No more in *s* fashion will he greet *Ode on Well.* 21

Soldier (s) (*See also* **Patriot-soldier, Woman-soldier**)
The Roman *s* found Me lying dead, *D. of F. Women* 161
men like *s's* may not quit the post *Lucretius* 148
nor broke, nor shunn'd a *s's* death, *Princess, Pro.* 38
Pitiful sight, wrapp'd in a *s's* cloak, " v 56
The *s*? No: What dares not Ida do that she should
prize The *s*? " 173
not shunn'd the death, No, not the *s's*: " 179
one loves the *s*, one The silken priest " 183
The king is scared, the *s* will not fight, *Con.* 60
banner and with music, with *s* and with priest, *Ode on Well.* 81
To thee the greatest *s* comes; " 88
So great a *s* taught us there, " 131
And keep the *s* firm, the statesman pure: " 222
the *s* knew Some one had blunder'd: *Light Brigade* 11
were the *s's* wont to hear His voice in battle, *Geraint and E.* 174
The King should have made him a *s*, *Rizpah* 28
Thousands of their *s's* look'd down *The Revenge* 37
that brave *s*, down the terrible ridge *Sisters (E. and E.)* 63
they shall know we are *s's* and men! *Def. of Lucknow* 41
to be *s* all day and be sentinel all thro' the night— " 74
Were *s's* to her heart's desire, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 25
My *s* of the Cross? it is he and he indeed! *Happy* 12
we saw your *s's* crossing the ridge, *Bandit's Death* 21
Soldier-brother *S-b's* bridal orange-bloom *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 11
Soldier-city led Threading the *s-c*, *Princess* v 7
Soldier-laddie violin Struck up with *S-l*, " *Pro.* 86
Soldierlike anger-charm'd from sorrow, *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 728
Soldierly His own, tho' keen and bold and *s* " 192
Soldier-priest A latter Luther, and a *s-p* *To J. M. K.* 2
Soldiership mind, So quick, so capable in *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 75
Sole (adj.) *S* star of all that place and time, *Arabian Nights* 152
Thy *s* delight is, sitting still, *The Blackbird* 10
S star of phosphorescence in the calm, *Audley Court* 87
The *s* succeeder to their wealth, their lands, *Aylmer's Field* 294
you The *s* men to be mingled with our cause, *Princess* v 411
The *s* men we shall prize in the aftertime, " 412
S comfort of my dark hour, when world " vi 194
Nor Britain's one *s* God be the [illegible]onaire: *Maud III* vi 22
And since he kept his mind on o[illegible] *s* aim, *Merlin and V.* 626
To seat you *s* upon my pedestal [illegible]ship— " 878
S Queen of Beauty and of love, *Last Tournament* 208
his one true knight—*S* follower of the vows'— " 303
And I stood *s* beside the vacant bier. *Lover's Tale* iii 58
My *s* memorial Of Edith—no, the other,— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 107
Sole (s) (*See also* **Baby-sole**) From scalp to *s* one slough *St. S. Stylites* 2
and crust *Princess, Pro.* 203
Solecism Chimeras, crotchets, Christmas *s's*, *Claribel* 4
Solemn (*See also* **Mock-solemn**) But the *s* oak-tree sigheth, *Arabian Nights* 79
the *s* palms were ranged Above, *Palace of Art* 215
Yet not the less held she her *s* mirth, *D. of F. Women* 228
and grief became A *s* scorn of ills. *Gardener's D.* 168
With *s* gibe did Eustace banter me *Talking Oak* 281
And hear me swear a *s* oath, *Sir Galahad* 36
And *s* chaunts resound between. *Princess, Pro.* 213
Heroic, for a hero lies beneath, Grave, *s*!' " ii 452
At last a *s* grace Concluded, " 477
Of *s* psalms, and silver litanies, " v 292
'Sdeath—and with *s* rites by candle-light— " *Con.* 17
And drove us, last, to quite a *s* close—
Too comic for the *s* things they are, Too *s* for the " 67
comic touches in them,
For such a wise humility As befits a *s* fane: *Ode on Well.* 250
A *s* gladness even crown'd The purple brows of Olivet. *In Mem.* xxxi 11
O *s* ghost, O crowned soul! " lxxxv 36
And hold it *s* to the past " cv 16
And I will make a *s* offering of you *Lover's Tale* iv 118
And Julian made a *s* feast: " 187
Well then—our *s* feast—we ate and drank, " 221
decked them out As for a *s* sacrifice of love— " 301
FIRST pledge our Queen this *s* night, *Hands all Round* 1
Solemnity watching here At this, our great *s*. *Ode on Well.* 244
And Lancelot's, at this night's *s* *Last Tournament* 223
Solemnly And *s* as when ye swore to him, " 647
Solent Harry went over the *S* to see if work *First Quarrel* 44

Solid This excellence and *s* form Of constant beauty. *Supp. Confessions* 149
girt round With blackness as a *s* wall, *Palace of Art* 274
Man is made of *s* stuff. *Edwin Morris* 49
I forced a way Thro' *s* opposition crabb'd and gnarl'd. *Princess iii* 126
For fear our *s* aim be dissipated " 266
He has a *s* base of temperament: " *iv* 254
We plant a *s* foot into the Time, " *v* 415
Earth, these *s* stars, this weight of body and limb, *High. Pantheism* 5
To make a *s* core of heat; *In Mem. cviii* 18
They say, The *s* earth whereon we tread " *cxviii* 8
Their melt like mist, the *s* lands, " *cxxiii* 7
O let the *s* ground Not fail beneath my feet *Maud I xi* 1
and the *s* earth became As nothing, *Com. of Arthur* 142
And *s* turrets topsy-turvy in air: *Gareth and L.* 255
carves A portion from the *s* present, *Merlin and V.* 162
O towers so strong, Huge, *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 464
your flower Waits to be *s* fruit of golden deeds, *Last Tournament* 100
stood A *s* glory on her bright black hair; *Lover's Tale i* 367
came a broad And *s* beam of isolated light, " *ii* 173
This wall of *s* flesh that comes between *Happy* 36
Solf.-set But like a statue *s-s*, *In Mem., Con.* 15
Solitary (adj.) Far up the *s* morning smote The streaks of virgin snow. *Œnone* 55
Past thro' the *s* room in front, *Enoch Ard.* 277
Their voices make me feel so *s*,' " 397
paced Back toward his *s* home again, " 794
And knew her sitting sad and *s*. *Geraint and E.* 282
And there among the *s* downs, *Lancelot and E* 163
Bound upon *s* adventure, saw Low down *Pelleas and E.* 275
And *s* passes of the wood Rode Tristram *Last Tournament* 361
Far off a *s* trumpet blew. *Guinevere* 529
So bore her thro' the *s* land *Lover's Tale iv* 90
And all the land was waste and *s*: " 125
Is that the leper's hut on the *s* moor, *Happy* 9
And sang the married 'nos' for the *s* 'me.' " 56
Ever as of old time, *S* firstling, *Snowdrop* 4
Solitary (s) Stept the long-hair'd long-bearded *s*, *Enoch Arden* 637
Solitude You move not in such *s's*, *Margaret* 45
Deep dread and loathing of her *s* *Palace of Art* 229
The rosy idol of her *s's*, *Enoch Arden* 90
Surely the man had died of *s*. " 621
My grief and *s* have broken me; " 857
And drove him into wastes and *s's* *Lancelot and E.* 252
Broken with Mark and hate and *s*, *Last Tournament* 643
Solomon That Sheba came to ask of *S*.' *Princess ii* 346
For *S* may come to Sheba yet.' " 349
had I brought From *S's* now-recover'd Ophir all The gold that *S's* navies carried home, *Columbus* 112
Solstice league of street in summer *s* down, *Princess iii* 128
Soluble More *s* is this knot, By gentleness " *v* 135
Solve 'The doubt would rest, I dare not *s*. *Two Voices* 313
'But *s* me first a doubt. I knew a man, *Lover's Tale iv* 254
Solved *S* in the tender blushes of the peach; *Prog. of Spring* 34
Sombre Thridding the *s* boskage of the wood, *D. of F. Women* 243
And *s*, old, colonnaded aisles. *The Daisy* 56
The *s* close of that voluptuous day, *Guinevere* 688
Some When *s* respect, however slight, was paid To woman, *Princess ii* 136
Like *s* wild creature newly-caged, " 301
Than *s* strong bond which is to be. *In Mem. cxvi* 16
Grant me *s* knight to do the battle for me, *Gareth and L.* 362
woodman there Reported of *s* demon in the woods *Balin and Balan* 124
Somebody *S* said that she'd say no; (repeat) *Window, Letter* 7, 14
S knows that she'll say ay! (repeat) " 8, 15
s, surely, some kind heart will come *Maud II v* 102
Somerset Men saw the goodly hills of *S*, *Marr. of Geraint* 828
Something (*See also* **Summat**) And *s* in the darkness draws *Supp. Confessions* 167
s which possess'd The darkness of the world, *Arabian Nights* 71
At such strange war with *s* good, *Two Voices* 302
'Moreover, *s* is or seems, " 379
'Of *s* felt, like *s* here; Of *s* done, I know not where; " 382
And then did *s* speak to me— *May Queen, Con.* 34
O BLACKBIRD! sing me *s* well: *The Blackbird* 1
S to love He lends us; *To J. S.* 13

Something (*continued*) Yet *s* I did wish to say: *To J. S.* 60
or else *S* so said 'twas nothing— *The Epic* 31
Or this or *s* like to this he spoke, *Edwin Morris* 41
s jarr'd; Whether he spoke too largely; that there seem'd A touch of *s* false, *Ulysses* 72
s more, A bringer of new things " 27
s ere the end, Some work of noble note, " 51
men the workers, ever reaping *s* *Locksley Hall* 117
He trusts to light on *s* fair; *Day-Dm., Arrival* 20
I had hope, by *s* rare *Will Water.* 165
Philip, with *s* happier than myself. *Enoch Arden* 425
S divine to warn them of their foes: *Sea Dreams* 60
The phantom husks of *s* foully done, *Lucretius* 160
Shall seem no more a *s* to himself, " 254
Ah, were I *s* great! *Princess, Pro.* 131
And chiefly you were born for *s* great, " *iv* 307
And there is *s* in it as you say: " *v* 211
s may be done—I know not what— " 227
Swear by St. *s*—I forget her name— " 233
to think I might be *s* to thee, " *vi* 201
s wild within her breast, " *vii* 237
we believe him *S* far advanced in State, *Ode on Well.* 275
S it is which thou hast lost, *In Mem. iv* 9
And *s* written, *s* thought; " *vi* 20
'Tis well; 'tis *s*; we may stand " *viii* 4
But thou art turn'd to *s* strange, " *xlv* 5
have grown To *s* greater than before; *Con.* 20
Is it an echo of *s* Read with a boy's delight, *Maud I iii* 9
none of us thought of a *s* beyond, " *xxx* 17
sun there swiftly made at her A ghastly *s*, *Guinevere* 79
That seeming *s*, yet was nothing, *Lover's Tale iv* 104
And *s* weird and wild about it all: " 224
he had *s* further to say, *Rizpah* 14
We feel we are *s*— *De Prof., Human C.* 7
teach us there is *s* in descent. *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
S kindlier, higher, holier— " 100
S other than the wildest modern guess " 232
Something-pottle-bodied in a court he saw A *s-p-b* boy *Will Water.* 134
Somewhat Oh teach me yet *S* before the heavy clod *Supp. Confessions* 184
Touch'd with a *s* darker hue, *Margaret* 50
There's *s* in this world amiss *Miller's D* 19
There's *s* flows to us in life, " 21
Ha! ha! They think that I am *s*. *St. S. Stylites* 126
Felt ye were *s*, yea, and by your state *Marr. of Geraint* 430
Or this, or *s* like to this, I spake, *Lover's Tale i* 772
one is *s* deeper than the other, As one is *s* graver than the other— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 25
you have dared *S* perhaps in coming? *Columbus* 242
tho' *s* finer than their own, *By an Evolutionist* 13
Somewhere Have I not met you *s* long ago? *Romney's R* 18
Son 'His *s's* grew up that bear his name, *Two Voices* 256
Or mythic Uther's deeply-wounded *s* *Palace of Art* 105
Our *s's* inherit us: our looks are strange: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S* 73
His *s* and heir doth ride post-haste, *D. of the O. Year* 31
Be proud of those strong *s's* of thine *England and Amer.* 4
William was his *s*, And she is niece. *Iaia* 2
Allan call'd his *s*, and said, 'My *s*: I married late, " 10
if you speak with him that was my *s*, " 43
I have kill'd my *s*. I have kill'd him—but I loved him—my dear *s*. " 159
Francis Hale, The farmer's *s*, *Audley Court* 75
O my *s's*, my *s's*, I, Simeon of the pillar, *St. S. Stylites* 160
This is my *s*, mine own Telemachus, *Ulysses* 33
Gallant *s's* of English freemen, *The Captain* 7
Every other's *s*—Down they dropt— " 50
As looks a father on the things Of his dead *s*, *The Letters* 24
On the first-born of her *s's*. *Vision of Sin* 146
Philip Ray the miller's only *s*, *Enoch Arden* 13
Bore him another *s*, a sickly one: " 109
Her own *s* Was silent, tho' he often look'd his wish; " 481
Her *s*, who stood beside her tall and strong, " 756
So like her mother, and the boy, my *s*.' " 791
tell my *s* that I died blessing him. " 885
One whom the strong *s's* of the world despise; *The Brook* 3
s's of men Daughters of God; *Aylmer's Field* 44

Son (*continued*) for I have loved you more as *s* Than *Aylmer's Field* 351
brother, " 668
Born of a village girl, carpenter's *s*, " 723
but some, *S's* of the globe, with other fro ns *Princess, Pro.* 7
visiting the *s*,—the *s* A Walter too,— " ii 288
Slew both his *s's*: and I, shall I, " iii 260
she that has a *s* And sees him err: " iv 406
And here he keeps me hostage for his *s*' " 407
'You have our *s*: touch not a hair of his head: " 416
unless you send us back Our *s*, on the instant, " v 25
We did but keep you surety for our *s*, " 269
then took the king His three broad *s's*; " vi 105
dabbled with the blood Of his own *s*, " 274
were he fool'd to let you tend our *s*, " 298
O sire, Grant me your *s*, to nurse, " vii 234
Against the *s's* of men, and barbarous laws. " 256
'nor blame Too much the *s's* of men and barbarous laws; " *Con.* 50
The Tory member's elder *s*, *Ode on Well.* 45
thanks to the Giver, England, for thy *s*. " 95
For this is England's greatest *s*, *Third of Feb.* 44
What England was, shall her true *s's* forget? *W. to Marie Alex.* 1
S of him with whom we strove for power— *Grandmother* 103
Gone for a minute, my *s*, *The Victim* 49
They have taken our *s*, " 64
We have his dearest, His only *s*!' *In Mem., Pro.* 1
STRONG *S* of God, immortal Love, " vi 10
Who pledgest now thy gallant *s*; " ix 19
Dear as the mother to the *s*, " lxxxv 27
All knowledge that the *s's* of flesh " xc 17
Yea, tho' their *s's* were none of these, *Maud I xix* 24
Shaking her head at her *s* and sighing *Ded. of Idylls* 29
Who dares foreshadow for an only *s* " 31
Or how should England dreaming of *his s's* " 52
The love of all Thy *s's* encompass Thee, *Com. of Arthur* 43
Who cried, 'He is not Uther's *s*'— " 70
who hath proven him King Uther's *s*? " 73
This is the *s* of Gorlois, not the King; " 74
This is the *s* of Anton, not the King.' " 144
daughter saving to a king, And a king's *s*?'— " 172
Hold ye this Arthur for King Uther's *s*?' " 192
—but a *s* she had not borne. " 232
s of Gorlois he, Or else the child of Anton, " 240
Or born the *s* of Gorlois, after death, Or Uther's *s*, " 244
and born before his time, " 319
Gawain and young Modred, her two *s's*, " 440
and sign'd To those two *s's* to pass, *Gareth and L.* 1
No *s* of Uther, and no king of ours; " 60
THE last tall *s* of Lot and Bellicent, " 98
'True love, sweet *s*, had risk'd himself " 121
Stay, my best *s*! ye are yet more boy than man.' " 131
'Sweet *s*, for there be many who deem him not, " 141
lifted but a little. Stay, sweet *s*.' " 158
Found her *s's* will unwaveringly one, " 166
when her *s* Beheld his only way to glory " 241
Thy *s* am I, And since thou art my mother, " 253
saying, 'Who be ye, my *s's*?' " 259
'*S*, I have seen the good ship sail Keel upward, " 263
And Fairy Queens have built the city, *s*; " 357
as thou sayest, it is enchanted, *s*, " 360
my husband's brother had my *s* Thrall'd in his castle, " 363
thou that slewest the sire hast left the *s*. " 530
Kill the foul thief, and wreak me for my *s*.' " 550
Arms for her *s*, and loosed him from his vow. " 904
'*S*, the good mother let me know thee here, " 1230
lay Among the ashes and wedded the King's *s*.' *Marr. of Geraint* 298
s Of old King Lot and good Queen Bellicent, " 378
'Whither, fair *s*?' to whom Geraint replied, " 780
Rest! the good house, tho' ruin'd, O my *s*, *Merlin and V.* 467
be not wroth or grieved At thy new *s*, " 497
Know well that Envy calls you Devil's *s*: " 517
And then did Envy call me Devil's *s*: *Lancelot and E.* 174
(As *s's* of kings loving in pupilage " 196
With two strong *s's*, Sir Torre and Sir Lavaine, " 276
Hurt in his first tilt with my *s*,
But I, my *s's* and little daughter fled

Son (*continued*) furthermore Our *s* is with him; *Lancelot and E.* 636
s's Born to the glory of thy name and fame, " 1371
'Thou art fair, my child, As a king's *s*,' " 1410
but some Call'd him a *s* of Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 144
'O *s*, thou hast not true humility, " 445
seem'd Shoutings of all the *s's* of God: " 509
Who call'd him the false *s* of Gorlois: *Guinevere* 288
strike against the man they call My sister's *s*— " 573
Are loyal to their own far *s's*, *To the Queen* ii 28
And grovel and grope for my *s* *Rizpah* 8
I'll none of it, said my *s*. " 32
know you worthy everyway To be my *s*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 49
my good *s*—Is yet untouch'd: " 287
but 'e leaved it to Charlie 'is *s*, *Village Wife* 42
An' 'e calls fur 'is *s*, " 62
But Squire wur afear'd o' 'is *s*, " 63
Sa feyther an' *s* was buried togither, " 90
the fourth Was like the *S* of God! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 1
we, We and our *s's* for ever. *Columbus* 29
was it otherwise With the own *S*?' " 154
Stay, my *s* is here anon: my *s* " 218
To younger England in the boy my *s*. *To Victor Hugo* 14
S's of Edward, with hammer'd brands. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 14
Leaving his *s* too Lost in the carnage, " 72
my *s*, who dipt In some forgotten book *To E. Fitzgerald* 46
My *s*, the Gods, despite of human prayer, *Tiresias* 9
fathers call'd The Gods own *s*. " 17
S, in the hidden world of sight, " 51
My *s*, No sound is breathed so potent to coerce, " 119
Thither, my *s*, and there Thou, " 163
the *s's* of a winterless day. *The Wreck* 74
one had forged on his father and fled, *Despair* 69
but, *s*, the source is higher, *Ancient Sage* 10
I am wearied of our city, *s*, " 15
To me, my *s*, more mystic than myself, " 45
Thou canst not prove the Nameless, O my *s*, " 57
nay my *s*, Thou canst not prove that I, " 63
But some in yonder city hold, my *s*, " 82
The wife, the *s's*, who love him best " 125
My *s*, the world is dark with griefs and graves, " 171
If utter darkness closed the day, my *s*— " 199
more, my *s*! for more than once when I Sat all alone, " 229
such counter-terms, my *s*, Are border-races, " 250
Gone our sailor *s* thy father, *Locksley H., Sixty* 55
S's of God, and kings of men " 122
To all our noble *s's*, the strong New England *Hands all Round* 15
S's and brothers that have sent, *Open I. and C. Exhib.* 3
The mother featured in the *s*; " 12
Britain fought her *s's* of yore— " 21
'*S's*, be well led each and all, " 36
why The *s's* before the fathers die, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 17
summun 'ed hax'd fur a *s*, an' 'e promised a *s* *Owd Rod* 95
i' saavin' a *s* fur me. " 96
Tell my *s*—O let me lean my head upon your breast. *Romney's R.* 153
Dying in childbirth of dead *s's*. *Akbar's Dream* 12
heart is for my *s*, Saleem, mine heir,— " 171
watch'd my *s*, And those that follow'd, " 187
In a while I bore him a *s*, *Bandit's Death* 15
Glared on at the murder'd *s*, " 33
Our *s's* will shame our own; *Mechanophilus* 22

Song (*See also* **Battle-song, Death-song, Drinking-song, Love-song, Matin-song, War-song**) *Take, Madam, this poor book of s*; *To the Queen* 17
Her *s* the linnwhite sweileth, *Claribel* 15
And it sings a *s* of undying love; *Poet's Mind* 33
Were flooded over with eddying *s*. *Dying Swan* 42
What *s's* below the waning stars *Margaret* 33
Hear a *s* that echoes cheerly *L. of Shalott* 30
They heard her singing her last *s*, " iv 26
Singing in her *s* she died, " 35
The woods were fill'd so full with *s*, *Two Voices* 455
sleep was broken thro' By some wild skylark's matin *s*. *Miller's D.* 40
The phantom of a silent *s*, " 71
Ah, well—but sing the foolish *s* I gave you, " 161
So sing that other *s* I made, " 199

Song (*continued*) and build up all My sorrow with my *s*, *Œnone* 40
there the world-worn Dante grasp'd his *s*, *Palace of Art* 135
To sing her *s's* alone. " 160
More than my soul to hear her echo'd *s* " 175
they find a music centred in a doleful *s* *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 117
Sung by the morning star of *s*, *D. of F. Women* 3
far-renowned brides of ancient *s* Peopled the hollow dark. " 17
Not any *s* of bird or sound of rill; " 66
With timbrel and with *s*. " 200
Leaving the dance and *s*, " 216
shook his *s* together as he near'd His happy home, *Gardener's D.* 91
Like poets, from the vanity of *s*? " 100
He sang his *s*, and I replied with mine: *Audley Court* 56
I found it in a volume, all of *s's*, " 57
in the Latin *s* I learnt at school, *Edwin Morris* 79
you shall have that *s* which Leonard wrote: *Golden Year* 1
and that same *s* of his He told me; " 7
Like that strange *s* I heard Apollo sing, *Tithonus* 62
falser than all *s's* have sung, *Locksley Hall* 41
And a *s* from out the distance " 84
You'd have *my* moral from the *s*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 31
To search a meaning for the *s*, " 35
To shape the *s* for your delight *Ep.* 6
had I lived when *s* was great (repeat) *Amphion* 9, 13
When, ere his *s* was ended, " 50
Let him hear my *s*. *The Captain* 4
Sometimes the finnet piped his *s*: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 10
I turn'd and hummed a bitter *s* *The Letters* 9
Storm'd in orbs of *s*, a growing gale; *Vision of Sin* 25
A *s* that pleased us from its worth; *You might have won* 22
nightingale thought, 'I have sung many *s's*, *Poet's Song* 13
As tho' it were the burthen of a *s*, *Enoch Arden* 797
sway'd The cradle, while she sang this baby *s*. *Sea Dreams* 292
girt With *s* and flame and fragrance, *Lucretius* 134
time to time, some ballad or a *s* *Princess, Pro.* 241
And here I give the story and the *s's*. " 247
And shook the *s's*, the whispers, " i 98
about us peal'd the nightingale, Rapt in her *s*, " 221
Some to a low *s* oar'd a shallop by, " ii 457
'Know you no *s* of your own land,' " iv 84
But great is *s* Used to great ends: " 137
for *s* Is duer unto freedom, " 140
Know you no *s*, the true growth of your soil, " 150
I drag'd my brains for such a *s*, " 154
the *s* Might have been worse and sinn'd " 250
pardon ask'd and given For stroke and *s*, " v 47
a *s* on every spray Of birds that piped " 238
noise of *s's* they would not understand: " vi 40
Remembering his ill-omen'd *s*, " 159
Then Violet, she that sang the mournful *s*, " 318
And ever-echoing avenues of *s*. *Ode on Well.* 79
My name in *s* has done him much wrong, *Spiteful Letter* 3
Who hate each other for a *s*, *Lit. Squabbles* 5
GLORY of warrior, glory of orator, glory of *s*, *Wages* 1
Birds' love and birds' *s* *Window, Spring* 1
Birds' *s* and birds' love, (repeat) " 3, 5
Men's *s* and men's love, " 7
Ay is the *s* of the wedded spheres, " *No Answer* 7
I brim with sorrow drowning *s*. *In Mem.* xix 12
For private sorrow's barren *s*, " xxi 14
Or breaking into *s* by fits, " xxii 2
In dance and *s* and game and jest? " xxix 8
A merry *s* we sang with him Last year: " xxx 15
To lull with *s* an aching heart, " xxxvii 15
And darken'd sanctities with *s*.' " 24
But in the *s's* I love to sing " xxxviii 7
Then are these *s's* I sing of thee " 11
Short swallow-flights of *s*, " xlviii 15
The slightest air of *s* shall breathe " xlix 7
'Yet blame not thou thy plaintive *s*,' " lii 5
the *s* of woe Is after all an earthly *s*: " lvii 1
And round thee with the breeze of *s* " lxxv 11
if the matin *s's*, that woke The darkness " lxxvi 9
With fifty Mays, thy *s's* are vain; " 14
who turns a musing eye On *s's*, and deeds. " lxxvii 3

Song (*continued*) And dances and *s* and hoodman-blind. *In Mem.* lxxviii 12
And flood a fresher throat with *s*. " lxxviii 16
we sang old *s's* that peal'd From knoll to knoll, " lxxxvi 19
With sport and *s*, in booth and tent, " xcv 13
A *s* that slights the coming care, " xcviii 28
'Here thy boyhood sung Long since its maiden *s*. " xcix 10
Be neither *s*, nor game, nor feast; " cii 10
And sing the *s's* he loved to hear. " cv 21
The lark becomes a sightless *s*, " cvi 24
the *s's*, the stirring air The life re-orient " cxi 8
And if the *s* were full of care, " cxii 5
He breathed the spirit of the *s*; " cxv 9
Is music more than any *s*. " 10
In dying *s's* a dead regret, " Con. 4
Which makes appear the *s's* I made " 14
A martial *s* like a trumpet's call! " 21
An old *s* vexes my ear; *Maud* I. v 5
descend, From the realms of light and *s*, " II. i 47
Gawain went, and breaking into *s* Sprang out, " ii 82
with dance And revel and *s*, made merry over *Com. of Arthur* 320
Death, *Gareth and L.* 1123
It chanced the *s* that Enid sang was one Of *Marr. of Geraint* 345
Fortune " 359
by the bird's *s* ye may learn the nest,' *Geraint and E.* 528
Hah listling and half singing a coarse *s*, *Balin and Balan* 86
Sweet-voiced, a *s* of welcome, *Merlin and V.* 105
other was the *s* that once I heard By this huge oak, " 417
And into such a *s*, such fire for fame, " 433
there We lost him: such a noble *s* was that. " 444
howe'er ye scorn my *s*, Take one verse more— " 523
So says the *s*, 'I trow it is no treason.' " 859
Or sung in *s*! O vainly lavish'd love! *Lancelot and E.* 648
graces of the court, and *s's*, Sighs, " 1004
in those days she made a little *s*, " 1005
call'd her *s* 'The *N* of Love and Death,' *Holy Grail* 300
'Taliesin is our fullest throat of *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 407
And all talk died, as in a grove all *s* *Last Tournament* 324
a wire as musically as thou Some such fine *s*— " 428
Among their harlot-brides, an evil *s*. *Guinevere* 402
Murmuring a light *s* I had heard thee sing, *Lover's Tale* i 321
But even in the middle of his *s* He falter'd, *First Quarrel* 33
and sent his soul Into the *s's* of birds, *North Cobbler* 18
the morning *s* of the lark, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 2
We could sing a good *s* at the Plow, (repeat) " 82
I know the *s*, Their favourite— *V. of Maeldune* 5
One bright May morning in a world of *s*, " 90
brave in the fight as the bravest hero of *s*, *Tiresias* 124
And we chanted the *s's* of the Bards *The Wreck* 51
are a *s* Heard in the future; " 67
touching on all things great, Science, philosophy, *s*— *Ancient Sage* 200
some treasure of classical *s*, *The Flight* 65
With *s's* in praise of death, *Tomorrow* 91
their *s's*, that meet The morning with such music, *Locksley H., Sixty* 201
wid his *s* to the Sun an' the Moon, *Epilogue* 36
crect the king of sacred *s*; " 40
to crown with *s* The warrior's noble deed— " 67
But *N* will vanish in the Vast; " 81
And deed and *s* alike are swept Away, *Demeter and P.* 12
'The *s* that nerves a nation's heart' *Owd Roa* 35
flash'd into a frolic of *s* And welcome; *The Ring* 25
sung their *s's* an' 'ed 'ed their beer, *To Mary boyle* 20
I sang the *s*, 'are bride And bridegroom.' *Prog. of Spring* 47
spring-flower I send, This *s* of spring, *Romney's R.* 84
I bear a charm of *s* thro' all the land. " 91
with a *s* Which often echo'd in me, *Parnassus* 19
Your *s*—Sit, listen! I remember it, *The Throstle* 9
Other *s's* for other worlds! *Balin's Death* 20
'Love again, *s* again, nest again, *The Dreamer* 16
I was lilting a *s* to the babe, *Tiresias* 98
he answer'd her wail with a *s*— *Demeter and P.* 45

Song-built Shock after shock, the *s-b* towers and gates Reel,
Songful Ascending, pierce the glad and *s* air, *V. of Maeldune* 17
Songless high in the heaven above it there flicker'd a *s* lark,

Songless (*continued*) She hears the lark within the s egg, *Ancient Sage* 76
Sonnetter Catullus, whose dead s [illegible] dies; *Poets and their B.* 8
Sonorous Echoing all night to that s flow *Palace of Art* 27
Soon There will come a witne[illegible] *Forlorn* 25
Will it ever? late or s? *Locksley H., Sixty* 173
Soon (*sun*) 'Cast away on a disolut land wi' a vertical s!' *North. Cobbler* 3
Soonday (*Sunday*) I gits the plaate fuller o' S's *Church-warden, etc.* 10
Sooner I'd s fold an icy corpse dead *The Flight* 54
Soort (*sort*) Naw s o' koind o' use to easy the things *N. Farmer, O. S.* 6
like fur to hev soom s of a sarvice reed. *Owd Roa* 12
Sootflake (The s of so many a summer still *Sea Dreams* 35
Sooth Good s! I hold He scarce is knight, *Gareth and L.* 1115
'for in s These ancient books— *Holy Grail* 540
Or was there s in Arthur's prophecy, " 709
Soothe How *should* I s you anyway, *To J. S.* 58
S him with thy finer fancies, *Locksley Hall* 54
One spiritual doubt she did not s? *Aylmer's Field* 704
O for thy voice to s and bless! *In Mem.* lvi 26
And, influence-rich to s and save, " lxxx 14
hurt Whom she would s, *Guinevere* 353
Soothed This flat somewhat s himself *Aylmer's Field* 26
Sooty underwent The s yoke of kitchen-vassalage; *Gareth and L.* 479
Sophist Low-cowering shall the S sit; *Clear-headed friend* 10
Dark-brow'd s, come not anear; *Poet's Mind* 8
Sophister That every s can lime. *Love thou thy land* 12
Sorcerer Some s, when a far-off grandsire burnt *Princess* i 6
I have no s's malison on me, ii 410
I remember'd that burnt s's curse " v 475
Sorcery drave the heathen hence by s And Merlin's glamour.' *Gareth and L.* 204
Whom thou by s or unhappiness Or some device, " 997
Device and s and unhappiness— " 1235
Sordid Love, that endures not s ends, *Love thou thy land* 6
Till I well could weep for a time so s and mean, *Maud I* v 17
There a single s attic holds the living and the dead. *Locksley H., Sixty* 222
Sore (*adj.*) (*See also* **Foot-sore**) Plagued her with s despair. *Palace of Art* 224
S task to hearts worn out by many wars *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 86
Sore (*s*) old s breaks out from age to age *Walk. to the Mail* 79
Sorrow (*s*) waste place with joy Hidden in s: *Dying Swan* 23
delight Of dainty s without sound, *Margaret* 18
Your s, only s's shade, Keeps real s far away. " 43
Rise from the feast of s, lady, " 62
'Whatever crazy s saith, *Two Voices* 394
her heart would beat against me, In s and in rest: *Miller's D.* 178
they had their part Of s: " 224
build up all My s with my song, *(Enone* 40
Still from one s to another thrown: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 18
The star-like s's of immortal eyes, *D. of F. Women* 91
Stole from her sister S. *Gardener's D.* 256
this high dial, which my s crowns— *St. S. Stylites* 95
a s's crown of s is remembering *Locksley Hall* 76
When you came in my s broke me down; *Enoch Arden* 317
Had you one s and she shared it not? *Aylmer's Field* 702
Sat anger-charm'd from s, soldier-like, " 728
Their own gray hairs with s to the grave— " 777
Her crampt-up s pain'd her, " 800
Nor sound of human s mounts to mar *Lucretius* 109
And s darkens hamlet and hall. *Ode on Well.* 7
And makes it a s to be.' *The Islet* 36
O S, cruel fellowship, *In Mem.* iii 1
Or s such a changeling, " xvi 4
I brim with s drowning song. " xix 12
For private s's barren song, " xxi 14
Now, sometimes in my s shut, " xxiii 1
They bring me s touch'd with joy, " xxviii 19
But S—fixt upon the dead, " xxxix 8
If these brief lays, of S born, " xlviii 1
Ay me, the s deepens down, " xlix 14
O S, wilt thou live with me No casual mistress, " lix 1
O S, wilt thou rule my blood, " 5
O s, then can s wane? " lxxviii 15
Delayest the s in my blood, " lxxxiii 14

Sorrow (*s*) (*continued*) that in things above He dimm'd of s, *In Mem.* lxxxv 10
take what fruit may be Of s under human skies: " cviii 14
'Tis held that s makes us wise, " 15
'Tis held that s makes us wise; " cxiii 1
Yet less of s lives in me " cxvi 13
Would there be s for me? *Maud I* i 57
But s seize me if ever that light " iv 12
and the s dimm'd her sight, *Lancelot and E.* 869
Comfort your s's; for they do not flow *Guinevere* 388
weigh your s's with our loss the King's, " 391
stay'd on the cloud of s; *Lover's Tale* i 255
Smit with exceeding s unto Death. " 601
s of my spirit Was of so wide a compass *Columbus* 56
chiefly to my s by the Church, *The Wreck* 58
he heal'd me with s for evermore. *The Flight* 64
the s that I bear is s for his sake. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 27
Sorrowing with the s's of the lowest! *Doubt and Prayer* 3
From sin thro' s into Thee we go. *Aylmer's Field* 678
Sorrow (*verb*) who most have cause to s for her— *In Mem.* xiv 15
And he should s o'er my state " xxvii 14
I feel it, when I s most; *Maud II* iv 24
I s after The delight of early skies; " 26
In a wakeful doze I s For the hand, *Aylmer's Field* 844
Sorrow'd those who s o'er a vanish'd race, *In Mem.* lxxxv 2
I felt it, when I s most, *Lover's Tale* i 819
Love mourn'd long, and s after Hope; *Wan Sculptor* 3
Sorrowest O s thou, pale Painter, for the past, *Princess* vi 29
Sorrowing after him Came Psyche, s for Aglaia. " vii 249
Went s in a pause I dared not break; *Lancelot and E.* 732
s Lancelot should have stoop'd so low, *Holy Grail* 648
and s for our Lancelot, *Ode on Well.* 16
And let the s crowd about it grow, " 60
And the sound of the s anthem roll'd *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 27
S with the sorrows of the lowest! *First Quarrel* 11
Sorry an' s when he was away, " 87
I am s for all the quarrel an' s *Princess* ii 463
Sort (*See also* **Soort**) okler s, and murmur'd that their May *In Mem.* cix 18
fused with female grace In such a s, *Gareth and L.* 838
'Ay, truly of a truth, And in a s, *North. Cobbler* 23
Sottin' S thy braäins Guzzlin' an' soäkin' *Epit. on Gordon* 2
Soudan Now somewhere dead far in the waste S, *Dying Swan* 38
Soughing And the wavy swell of the s reeds, *Two Voices* 62
Sought Still moving after truth long s, *L. C. V. de Vere* 21
You s to prove how I could love, *D. of F. Women* 278
I s to strike Into that wondrous track *Gardener's D.* 65
That s to sow themselves like winged seeds, *Godiva* 16
She s her lord, and found him, *Lucretius* 15
s and found a witch Who brew'd the philtre *Princess* i 144
I s but peace; No critic I— " ii 453
grace Concluded, and we s the gardens: " 459
some hid and s In the orange thickets: " iv 552
twice I s to plead my cause, " vi 237
and I—I s for one—All people said she had authority— " vii 236
s far less for truth than power In knowledge: " 1279
one the[illegible] Duty's iron crown *Ode on Well.* 122
wh[illegible] King alone, and found, *Gareth and L.* 540
wh[illegible] found, Sir Gareth drank and ate, " 1279
Tho[illegible] Thro' all the provinces *Marr. of Geraint* 729
after, [illegible] we s The tribute, answer'd *Balin and Balan* 115
And Arthur, when Sir Balin s him, said " 198
King, who s to win my love Thro' evil ways: " 474
a wanton damsel came, And s for Garlon at the castle-gates, " 610
And Vivien ever s to work the charm *Merlin and V.* 215
What other? for men s to prove me vile, " 405
darkness falling, s A priory not far off, *Pelleas and E.* 213
s To make disruption in the Table Round *Guinevere* 16
nor s, Wrapt in her grief, for housel " 148
At last she s out Memory, and they trod *Lover's Tale* i 820
Chiefly I s the cavern and the hill " ii 33
Hath s the tribute of a verse from me, *To Dante* 5
at home if I s for a kindly caress, *The Wreck* 31
The Count who s to snap the bond *Happy* 61

Sought'st Who s to wreck my mortal ark, *Two* [illegible]

Soul (*See also* Sailor-soul, Swift) Ye merry s's, *All Things will Die* 36
farewell. *Supp. Confessions* 7
Wounding Thy s.—That even now, *A spirit haunts* [illegible]
My very heart faints and my whole s grieves *The Poet* 6
He saw thro' his own s. " 31
Heaven flow'd upon the s in many dreams *Dying Swan* 21
swan's death-hymn took the s Of that waste place *Rosalind* 20
Because you are the s of joy, *Eleanore* 116
Controlleth all the s and sense Of Passion *Two Voices* 38
'Good s! suppose I grant it thee, " 67
'Not less swift s's that yearn for light, " 124
'When, side in s and bold of tongue, " 353
With this old s in organs new? *Miller's D.* 13
gray eyes lit up With summer lightnings of a s " 218
Look thro' my very s with shine! *Fatima* 20
drew With one long kiss my whole s thro' My lips, " 36
My whole s waiting silently, *Œnone* 71
Beautiful-brow'd Œnone, my own s, " 90
Pass by the happy s's, that love to live: " 242
And shadow all my s, that I may die.
(For you will understand it) of a s, A *To ——, With Pal. of Art*
sinful s *Palace of Art*
I BUILT my s a lordly pleasure-house, "
'O S, make merry and carouse, Dear s, for all is well.' " 11
My s would live alone unto herself " 17
To which my s made answer readily: " 55
Thro' which the livelong day my s did pass, " 60
fit for every mood And change of my still s. " 175
More than my s to hear her echo'd song Throb " 216
without light Or power of movement, seem'd my s, *May Queen, Con.* 28
March-morning I heard them call my s. " 42
music went that way my s will have to go. " 55
ever and for ever with those just s's and true— *D. of F. Women* 78
Pour'd back into my empty s and frame " 81
As when a s laments, which hath been blest, *To J. S* 34
Since that dear s hath fall'n asleep. " 70
Sleep, holy spirit, blessed s, " 73
sleep till the end, true s and sweet. *Love thou thy land* 8
Thy brothers and immortal s's. " 44
All but the basis of the s. " 67
lest the s Of Discord race the rising wind; *M. d'Arthur* 19
Delight our s's with talk of knightly deeds, " 247
never see my face again, Pray for my s. *Gardener's D.* 67
Flutter'd about my senses and my s; " 272
Raise thy s; Make thine heart ready *St. S. Stylites* 46
O Jesus, if thou wilt not save my s, " 66
And spake not of it to a single s, " 71
Three winters, that my s might grow to thee, " 148
O my s, God reaps a harvest in thee. *Talking Oak* 55
In which the gloomy brewer's s Went by me, *Love and Duty* 44
weigh'd Upon my brain, my senses and my s! *Ulysses* 46
S's that have toil'd, and wrought, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 52
Bring truth that sways the s of men? *St. Agnes' Eve* 4
May my s follow soon! " 17
So shows my s before the Lamb, *L. of Burleigh* 68
And he cheer'd her s with love. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 1
LIKE s's that balance joy and pain, *Enoch Arden* 270
The little innocents flitted away. " 804
Kept him a living s. " 807
'Ay, ay, poor s' said Miriam, 'fear enow! " 915
So past the strong heroic s away. *Aylmer's Field* 377
adulteries That saturate s with body. " 578
may s to s Strike thro' a finer element " 672
as not passing thro' the fire Bodies, but s's— " 782
Poor s's, and knew not what they did, *Sea Dreams* 169
'Was he so bound, poor s?' *Lucretius* 263
The mortal s from out immortal hell, " 274
thus: s dies out and dies in the air.' *Princess, Pro.* 162
they vex the s's of deans; " ii 180
Should bear a double growth of those rare s's, " 425
Modulate me, S of mincing mimicry! " iv 15
Our echoes roll from s to s, " 133
Poor s! I had a maid of honour once; " 267
And secret laughter tickled all my s.

Soul (*continued*) And satisfy my s with kissing her: *Princess* v 103
life and s! I thought her half-right " 284
Not only he, but by my mother's s, " vi 335
king her father charm'd Her wounded s with words: " 349
But sadness s on the s of Ida fell, " vii 29
He shall not blind his s with clay.' " 341
guard the eye, the s Of Europe, *Ode on Well.* 100
What know we greater than the s? " 265
peace be yours, the peace of s in s! *W. to Marie Alex.* 17
O S, the Vision of Him who reigns! *High. Pantheism* 2
O S, and let us rejoice, " 13
That mind and s, according well, *In Mem., Pro.* 27
And half conceal the S within. " 4
What s's possess themselves so pure, " xxxiii 15
So that still garden of the s's " xlvi 10
Rewaken with the dawning s. " 16
Remerging in the general S, " xlix 1
Eternal form shall still divide The eternal s " 7
The likest God within the s? " l 4
The passing of the sweetest s " liii 11
He past; a s of nobler tone: " lv 1
The s of Shakespeare love thee more. " lv 12
Sweet s, do with me as thou wilt; " lxx 1
thro' a lattice on the s Looks thy fair face " lxx 15
Hadst thou such credit with the s? " lxxi 5
Fade wholly, while the s exults, " lxxii 14
And take us as a single s. " lxxiii 14
O solemn ghost, O crowned s! " lxxv 36
The living s was flash'd on mine, " xcv 36
To-day they count as kindred s's; " cxi 19
The feeble s, a haunt of fears, " cxxi 3
On s's, the lesser lords of doom. " cxxiii 8
A s on highest mission sent, " cxxiv 22
But Wisdom heavenly of the s. " cxxvi 7
A sphere of stars about my s, " cxxxi 12
And all we flow from, s in s. *Con.* 125
A s shall draw from out the vast *Maud* I. [illegible]
the s of the rose went into my blood, " II. [illegible]
For she, sweet s, had hardly spoken a word, " ii 15
For one short hour to see The s's we loved, " 98
and weep My whole s out to thee. *Gareth and L.* 165
'The thrall in person may be free in s, " 1198
The war of Time against the s of man. " 1207
running down the S, a Shape that fled *Geraint and E.* 577
their own Earl, and their own s's, and her. " 632
whose s's the old serpent long had drawn *Balin and Balan* 128
when he died, his s Became a Fiend, *Merlin and V.* 825
sweet s, that most impute a crime Are pronest to it. *Lancelot and E.* 254
For agony, who was yet a living s. " 1280
Pray for my s, and yield me burial. " 1281
Pray for my s thou too, Sir Lancelot, " 1365
Pray for thy s? Ay, that will I. *Pelleas and E.* 79
As tho' it were the beauty of her s: " 83
the young beauty of his own s to hers. *Last Tournament* 514
Crying aloud, 'Not Mark—not Mark, my s! " 519
My s, I felt my hatred for my Mark " 532
Mark's way, my s!—but eat not thou with Mark, " 573
He answer'd, 'O my s, be comforted! " 659
We run more counter to the s thereof " 701
my s, we love but while we may; " 712
all for thee, my s, For thee, *Guinevere* 65
Henceforward too, the Powers that tend the s, " 713
do thou for thine own s the rest. " 501
Perchance, and so thou purify thy s,
know I am thine husband—not a smaller s, Nor " 566
Lancelot, " 622
I cannot kill my sin, If s be s: *Pass. of Arthur* 187
Delight our s's with talk of knightly deeds, " 415
never see my face again, Pray for my s. *To the Queen* ii 37
and shadowing Sense at war with S, *Lover's Tale* i 32
withdraw themselves Quite into the deep s, " 133
light s twines and mingles with the growths " 267
which my whole s languishes And faints, " 276
Why in the utter stillness of the s " 320
and sent his s Into the songs of birds,

Soul (*continued*) That strike across the *s* in prayer, *Lover's Tale i* 364
my life, love, *s*, spirit, and heart and strength. 480
And *s* and heart and body are all at ease: 556
Come like an angel to a damned *s*, 673
Memory fed the *s* of Love with tears. 822
A strong sympathy Shook all my *s*: *vi* 80
all at once, *s*, life And breath and motion, 194
This love is of the brain, the mind, the *s*: *iv* 156
' body and *s* And life and limbs, 262
but to save my *s*, that is all your desire: Do you think
I care for my *s* *Rizpah* 77
face was flash'd thro' sense and *s* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 109
—wrought us harm, Poor *s*, not knowing) 185
a thousand lives To save his *s*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 64
How ..., my *s*, we do not heed the fire? 191
' O *s* of little faith, slow to believe! *Columbus* 147
who sweat the *s's* in Hell And purgatory, 216
chanted in their *s's*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 99
make my life one prayer for a *s* that died in his sin, *The Wreck* 10
our Mother, the voice was the voice of the *s*; 54
the sun of the *s* made day in the dark 55
a huge sea smote every *s* from the decks 109
No *s* in the heaven above, no *s* on the earth below, *Despair* 19
Come from the brute, poor *s's*—no *s's* 36
if the *s's* of men were immortal, 90
thou sendest thy free *s* thro' heaven, *Ancient Sage* 47
taughter yield her life, heart, *s* to one— *The Flight* 28
she had us love, like *s's* in Heaven, " 88
shadow of Himself, the boundless, thro' the
human *s*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 211
' and sense in city alone? " 218
Worthier *s* was he than I am, 239
count them all My friends and brother *s's*, *Epilogue* 19
And showing them, *s's* have wings! *Dead Prophet* 12
As a lord of the Human *s*, " 54
While yet thy fresh and virgin *s* *Freedom* 2
Till every *S* be free; " 20
One with Britain, heart and *s*! *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 38
A *s* that, watch'd from earliest youth, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 25
And *s's* of men, who grew beyond their race, *Demeter and P.* 140
catch'd 'er death o' cowd that night, poor *s*, i' the straw. *Owd Rod* 114
and you the *s* of Truth In Hubert? *The Ring* 62
' The *s's* Of two repentant Lovers guard the ring; ' " 197
wall of solid flesh that comes between your *s* and mine, *Happy* 35
s in *s* and light in light, " 39
So wed thee with my *s*, that I may mark *Prog. of Spring* 92
Lord let the house of a brute to the *s* of a man, *By an Evolution.* 1
my *s* uncertain, or a fable, " 5
Hold the sceptre, Human *S*, " 16
prize that *s* where man and woman meet, *On One who Eff. E. M.* 2
thoughts that lift the *s* of men, *To Master of B.* 14
And bravest *s* for counsellor and friend. *Akbar's Dream* 69
guess at the love of a *s* for a *s*? *Charity* 30
passing *s's* thro' fire to the fire, *The Dawn* 4
bodies and *s's* go down in a common wreck, 13
Men, with a heart and a *s*, 18
Soul-stricken *S-s* at their kindness to him, *Aylmer's Field* 525
Sound (*adj.*) So healthy, *s*, and clear and whole, *Miller's D.* 15
What ails us, who are *s*, *Walk. to the Mail* 105
But, blind or lame or sick or *s*, *The Voyage* 93
Looks only for a moment whole and *s*; *Aylmer's Field* 2
let your sleep for his one night be *s*: *Sea Dreams* 315
If that hypothesis of theirs be *s*' *Princess iv* 20
felt it *s* and whole from head to foot, " *vi* 211
or, if we held the doctrine *s* *In Mem. liii* 9
How pure at heart and *s* in head, " *xciv* 1
' *S* sleep be thine! *s* cause to sleep hast thou. *Gareth and L.* 1282
Worthier soul was he than I am, *s* and honest, *Locksley H., Sixty* 239
Sound (*s*) the *s* Which to the wooing wind aloof *Mariana* 74
Full of the city's stilly *s*, *Arabian Nights* 103
no more of mirth Is here or merry-making *s*. *Deserted House* 14
Springing alone With a shrill inner *s*, *The Mermaid* 20
Of dainty sorrow without *s*, *Margaret* 18
With dinning *s* my ears are rife, *Eleänore* 135
Died the *s* of royal cheer; *L. of Shalott iv* 48

Sound (*s*) (*continued*) There came a *s* as of the sea; *Mariana in the S.* 8
I hear Dead *s's* at night come from the inmost hills, *Œnone* 246
a *s* Rings ever in her ears of armed men. " 264
Moved of themselves, with silver *s*; *Palace of Art* 130
seem'd to hear the dully *s* Of human footsteps fall. " 275
or a *s* Of rocks thrown down, " 281
With *s's* that echo still. *D. of F. Women* 8
I heard *s's* of insult, shame, and wrong, " 19
Not any song or bird or *s* of rill; " 66
and fill'd with light The interval of *s*. 179
Hearing the holy organ rolling waves Of *s* 192
With that sharp *s* the white dawn's creeping beams, " 261
and tell o'er Each little *s* and sight. " 277
Parson, sent to sleep with *s*, And waked with silence, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 3
That with the *s* I woke, and heard " 30
In *s* of funeral or of marriage bells; *Gardener's D.* 36
hour just flown, that morn with all its *s*, " 83
Delighted with the freshness and the *s*. *Edwin Morris* 99
with *s* Of pious hymns and psalms, *St. S. Stylites* 33
' I took the swarming *s* of life— *Talking Oak* 213
south-breeze around thee blow The *s* of minster bells. " 272
and the winds are full with *s*. *Locksley Hall* 104
And bade him cry, with *s* of trumpet, *Godiva* 36
With twelve great shocks of *s*, " 74
no *s* is made, Not even a gnat that sings. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 20
a *s* Like sleepy counsel ... thing; *Amphion* 73
A gentle *s*, an awful light! *Sir Galahad* 41
How fresh was every sight and *s* *The Voyage* 5
By grassy capes with fuller *s* *Sir L. and Q. G.* 14
There comes a *s* of marriage bells. *The Letters* 48
Then methought I heard a mellow *s*, *Vision of Sin* 14
Ran into its giddiest whirl of *s*, " 29
And the *s* of a voice that is still! *Break, break, etc.* 12
and find A sort of absolution in the *s* *Sea Dreams* 61
Nor *s* of human sorrow mounts to mar *Lucretius* 109
melodious thunder to the *s* Of solemn psalms, *Princess ii* 476
hundred doors To one deep chamber shut from *s*, *vi* 376
That afternoon a *s* arose of hoof And chariot, " 379
and sweet is every *s*, Sweeter thy voice, but every *s*
is sweet;
Let the *s* of those he wrought for, " *vii* 218
the *s* of the sorrowing anthem roll'd *Ode on Well.* 10
In that dread *s* to the great name, " 60
compass'd round with turbulent *s*, " 71
S's of the great sea Wander'd about. *Will* 7
Phantom *s* of blows descending. *Minnie and Winnie* 7
When was a harsher *s* ever heard, *Boädicea* 25
Calm is the morn without a *s*, *Trans. of Homer* 3
door Were shut between me and the *s*: *In Mem. xi* 1
The streets were fill'd with joyful *s*, " *xxviii* 8
The *s* of streams that swift or slow " *xxxi* 10
' The *s* of that forgetful shore " *xxxv* 10
And up thy vault with roaring *s* " 14
O *s* to rout the brood of cares, " *lxxii* 25
and growing upon me without a *s*, " *lxxxix* 17
I heard no *s* where I stood But the rivulet *Maud I iii* 7
To the *s* of dancing music and flutes: " *xiv* 28
and the *s* was good to Gareth's ear. " *II v* 76
but heard instead A sudden *s* of hoofs. *Gareth and L.* 312
the tender *s* of his own voice And sweet self-pity, *Marr. of Geraint* 164
s of many a heavily-galloping hoof Smote on her ear, *Geraint and E.* 348
Such a *s* (for 'rthur's knights Were hated strangers " 447
s not wonted in a place so still Woke the sick *Balin and Balan* 351
knight,
Lancelot knew the little clinking *s*; *Lancelot and E.* 818
And the strange *s* of an adulterous race, " 983
I heard a *s* As of a silver horn from o'er the hills *Holy Grail* 80
slender *s* As from a distance beyond distance grew " 106
I heard the *s*, I saw the light, " 111
heavens Were shaken with the motion and the *s*. " 280
Suddenly waken'd with a *s* of talk " 801
but a *s* Of Gawain ever coming, and this lay— *Pelleas and E.* 48
' A *s* is in his ears'? " 395
S's, as if some fair city were one voice *Last Tournament* 116
we loved The *s* of one-another's voices *Pass. of Arthur* 460
Lover's Tale i 256

Sound (s) (*continued*) great pine shook with lonely *s's* of joy *Lover's Tale* i 325
So that they pass not to the shrine of *s*. " 470
I too have heard a *s*— " 522
Her words did of their meaning borrow *s*, " 568
With such a *s* as when an iceberg splits " 603
for the *s* Of that dear voice so musically low, " 707
for the *s* Of the loud stream was pleasant, ii 34
All crisped *s's* of wave and leaf and wind, " 106
Like *s's* without the twilight realm of dreams, " 120
No *s* is breathed so potent to coerce, *Tiresias* 120
sweet *s* ran Thro' palace and cottage door, *Dead Prophet* 37
sympathies, how frail, In *s* and smell! *Early Spring* 36
one drear *s* I have not heard, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 40
A *s* of anger like a distant storm. *The Ring* 119
My people too were scared with eerie *s's*, " 408
all her realm Of *s* and smoke, *To Mary Boyle* 66
A *s* from far away, No louder than a bee *Romney's R.* 81
What *s* was dearest in his native dells? *Far—far—away* 4
THERE is a *s* of thunder afar, *Riflemen form!* 1
Be not deaf to the *s* that warns, " 8
Too full for *s* and foam, *Crossing the Bar* 6
Sound (verb) the waterfall Which ever *s's* and shines *Ode to Memory* 52
how thy name may *s* Will vex thee lying underground? *Two Voices* 110
The wind *s's* like a silver wire, *Fatima* 29
S all night long, in falling thro' the dell, *D. of F. Women* 183
when you want me, *s* upon the bugle-horn. *Locksley Hall* 2
Like strangers' voices here they *s*, *In Mem. civ* 9
S on a dreadful trumpet, summoning her; *Geraint and E.* 383
rhythm *s* for ever of Imperial Rome— *To Virgil* 32
that would *s* so mean That all the dead, *Romney's R.* 131
S's happier than the merriest marriage-bell. *D. of the Duke of C.* 11
Sound (fathom) Two plummets dropt for one to *s* the abyss Of science *Princess* ii 176
Sounded (*See also* **Far-sounded**) Then the voice Of Ida *s*, " vi 373
issuing ordinance: *Balin and Balan* 400
from the castle a cry *S* across the court, *Last Tournament* 151
The sudden trumpet *s* as in a dream *Sisters (E. and E.)* 162
bound Not by the *s* letter of the word, *Death of Œnone* 24
thunder of the brook *S* 'Œnone'; *You might have won* 4
Sounder Of *s* leaf than I can claim;
I have stumbled back again Into the common day, *Romney's R.* 33
the *s* self.
Sounding (*See also* **Long-sounding, Ocean-sounding, Sea-sounding**) my merry comrades call me, *s* on the bugle-horn, *Locksley Hall* 145
Breathing and *s* beauteous battle, *Princess v* 161
The great city *s* wide; *Maud II iv* 64
Made answer, *s* like a distant horn. *Guinevere* 249
and shoutings and *s's* to arms, *Def. of Lucknow* 76
The pillar'd dusk of *s* sycamores, *Audley Court* 16
and sitting well in order smite The *s* furrows; *Ulysses* 59
into the *s* hall I past; But nothing in the *s* hall I saw, *Holy Grail* 827
a little silver cloud Over the *s* seas: *Lover's Tale* iii 37
ear-stunning hail of Arès crash Along the *s* walls. *Tiresias* 97
while the golden lyre Is ever *s* in heroic ears " 181
Well be grateful for the *s* watchword 'Evolution' here,
and alarms *S* 'To arms! to arms!' *Locksley H., Sixty* 198
S for ever and ever thro' Earth *Prog. of Spring* 104
'*S* for ever and ever?' pass on! *Parnassus* 7
Sour 'Slip-shod waiter, lank and *s*, " 15
A little grain of conscience made him *s*.' *Vision of Sin* 71
Come, thou art crabb'd and *s*: " 218
All out like a long life to a *s* end— *Last Tournament* 272
Source A teardrop trembled from its *s*, " 288
Like torrents from a mountain *s* *Talking Oak* 161
Prayer from a living *s* within the will, *The Letters* 39
The very *s* and fount of Day *Enoch Arden* 801
it melteth in the *s* Of these sad tears, *In Mem. xxiv* 3
but, son, the *s* is higher, *Lover's Tale* i 783
Soured she *s* To what she is: *Ancient Sage* 10
South by day or night, From North to *S*, *Walk. to the Mail* 61
Warmly and broadly the *s* winds are blowing *Rosalind* 48
For look, the sunset, *s* and north, *All Things will Die* 3
Of that long desert to the *s*. *Miller's D* 241
Fatima 14

South (*continued*) Four courts I made, East, West and *S* and North, *Palace of Art* 21
The palms and temples of the *S*. *You ask me, why* 28
I was at school—a college in the *S*: *Walk. to the Mail* 83
Sailing under palmy highlands Far within the *S*. *The Captain* 24
As it set we fleeted to the *S*: *The Voyage* 4
Car murmurs of her beauty from the *S*, *Princess* i 36
Th bright and fierce and fickle is the *S*, " iv 97
Say to her, I do but wanton in the *S*, " 109
And brief the moon of beauty in the *S*. " 113
long breezes rapt from inmost *s* " 131
My fancy fled to the *S* again. *The Daisy* 108
To North, *S*, East, and West; *Voice and the P.* 14
Thine the North and thine the *S* *Boadicea* 41
Down in the *s* is a flash and a groan: *Window, Gone* 8
Rosy is the West, Rosy is the *S*, (repeat) *Maud I xvii* 6, 26
And looking to the *S*, and fed With honey'd rain " *xviii* 20
All the west And ev'n unto the middle *s* *Lover's Tale* i 415
Who whilome spakest to the *S* in Greek *Sir J. Old age* 29
'From the *S* I bring you balm, *Prog. of Spring* 66
Storm in the *S* that darkens the day! *Riflemen form!* 2
South-breeze The full *s-b* around thee blow *Talking Oak* 271
Southern The lavish growths of *s* Mexico. *Mine be the strength* 14
Would still be dear beyond the *s* hills: *Princess vi* 205
Between the Northern and the *S* morn.' " *v* 423
In lands of palm and *s* pine; *The Daisy* 2
And reach the glow of *s* skies, *In Mem. xii* 10
New England of the *S* Pole! *Hands all Round* 16
So fair in *s* sunshine bathed, *Freedom* 5
Fair Spring slides hither o'er the *S* sea, *Prog. of Spring* 2
Southland meats and good red wine Of *S*, *Gareth and L.* 1191
South-sea-isle under worse than *S-s-i* taboo, *Princess iii* 278
Southward *S* they set their faces. *Gareth and L.* 182
South-west the *s-w* that blowing Bala lake *Geraint and E.* 929
South-western loud *S's*, rolling ridge on ridge, *Gareth and L.* 1145
South-wind whisper of the *s-w* rushing warm, *Locksley Hall* 125
Sovereign These three alone lead life to *s* power. *(Enone* 145
Creation minted in the golden moods Of *s* artists; *Princess v* 195
Sovran THEY rose to where their *s* eagle sails, *Montenegro* 1
Sow (s) He had a *s*, sir. *Walk. to the Mail* 86
With hand and rope we haled the groaning *s*, " 91
Large range of prospect had the mother *s*, " 93
As never *s* was higher in this world— " 96
all the swine were *s's*, And all the dogs'— *Princess i* 192
Sow (verb) (*See also* **Saw**) He *s's* himself on every wind. *Two Voices* 294
S the seed, and reap the harvest *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 121
sought to *s* themselves like winged seeds, *Gardener's D.* 65
and *s* The dust of continents to be; *In Mem. xxi* 11
And *s* the sky with flying boughs, " *xxii* 24
might *s* and reap in peace, " *Epilogue* 13
Sowd (sold) why shouldn't thy boooks be *s*? *Village Wife* 69
Sow'd *S* all their mystic gulfs with fleeting stars; *Gardener's D.* 262
s her name and kept it green In living letters, *Aylmer's Field* 88
S it far and wide By every town and tower, *The Flower* 13
He *s* a slander in the common ear, *Marr. of Geraint* 450
Sow-droonk (very drunk) Soä *s-d* that tha doesn not touch thy 'at to the Squire;' *North Cobbler* 25
Sowing *s* hedgerow texts and passing by, *Aylmer's Field* 171
Dispensing harvest, *s* the To-be, *Princess vii* 289
And *s* one ill hint from ear to ear, *Merlin and V.* 143
s the nettle on all the laurel'd graves of the Great; *Parnassus* 22
Sowl (soul) 'Ud 'a shot his own *s* dead *Tomorrow* 40
Sown But, having *s* some generous seed, *Two Voices* 143
another wore A close-set robe of jasmine *s* with stars: *Aylmer's Field* 158
murmur'd, *s* With happy faces and with holiday. *Princess, Pro.* 55
Grew up from seed we two long since had *s*; " *ii* 310
save the one true seed of freedom *s* *Ode on Well.* 162
S in a wrinkle of the monstrous hill, *Will* 19
That had the wild oat not been *s*, *In Mem. lii* 6
Among the dead and *s* upon the wind— *Merlin and V.* 45
Space (*See also* **Breathing-space**) Oh! narrow, narrow was the *s*, *Oriana* 46
Overlook a *s* of flowers, *L. of Shalott* i 16
But Lancelot mused a little *s*; " *iv* 51

Space (*continued*) all in *s's* rosy-bright Large Hesper glitter'd
Free *s* for every human doubt, *Mariana in the S.* 89
In some fair *s* of sloping greens Lay, *Two Voices* 137
Hath time and *s* to work and spread. *Palace of Art* 106
The ever-silent *s's* of the East, *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
shall have scope and breathing *s* *Tithonus* 9
Pure *s's* clothed in living beams, *Locksley Hall* 167
The *s* was narrow,—having order'd all *Sir Galahad* 66
little *s* was left between the horns, *Enoch Arden* 177
ask'd but *s* and fairplay for her scheme; *Princess iv* 207
leave her *s* to burgeon out of all Within her— " *v* 282
Thro' all the silent *s's* of the worlds, *vii* 271
The height, the *s*, the gloom, *Con.* 114
starry heavens of *s* Are sharpen'd to a needle's end; *The Daisy* 59
slowly breathing bare The round of *s*, *In Mem. lxxvi* 3
And roll'd the floods in grander *s*, *lxxxvi* 5
And whispers to the worlds of *s*, *ciii* 26
countercharm of *s* and hollow sky, *cxxvi* 11
It is but for a little *s* I go: *Maud I xviii* 43
And after these King Arthur for a *s*, " 75
Arthur and his knighthood for a *s* Were all one will, *Com. of Arthur* 16
And in the *s* to left of her, and right, " 515
Gareth for so long a *s* Stared at the figures, *Gareth and L.* 224
some brief *s*, convey'd them on their way " 231
Then for a *s*, and under cloud that grew " 889
Painted, who stare at open *s*, " 1358
Thence after tarrying for a *s* they rode, *Geraint and E.* 268
bode among them yet a little *s* " 953
the hind To whom a *s* of land is given to plow. *Lancelot and E.* 921
But for a mile all round was open *s*, *Holy Grail* 907
Then at Caerleon for a *s*— *Pelleas and E.* 28
and either knight Drew back a *s*, " 176
Held for a *s* 'twixt cloud and wave, " 573
finite-infinite *s* In finite-infinite Time— *Lover's Tale i* 417
will be wheel'd thro' the silence of *s*, *De Prof., Two G.* 45
triumphs over time and *s*, *Despair* 83
The man in *S* and Time, *Locksley H., Sixty* 75
s Of blank earth-baldness clothes itself afresh, *Epilogue* 49
Fill out the *s's* by the barren tiles. *Demeter and P.* 48
Spacious A *s* garden full of flowering weeds, *Prog. of Spring* 43
'My *s* mansion built for me, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 4
The *s* times of great Elizabeth *Palace of Art* 234
And flowing odour of the *s* air, *D. of F. Women* 7
Spade death while we stoopt to the *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 478
Spain To these Inquisition dogs and the devildoms of *S.*' *Def. of Lucknow* 16
that they were not left to *S*, *The Revenge* 12
not into the hands of *S*!' " 20
had holden the power and glory of *S* so cheap " 90
sea plunged and fell on the shot-shatter'd navy of *S*, " 106
more empire to the kings Of *S* than all battles! " 117
Eighteen long years of waste, seven in your *S*, *Columbus* 23
We fronted there the learning of all *S*, " 36
thought to turn my face from *S*, " 41
When *S* was waging war against the Moor— " 57
I strove myself with *S* against the Moor. " 93
if *S* should oust The Moslem from her limit, " 94
Blue blood of *S*, Tho' quartering your own royal arms of *S*, " 96
blue blood and black blood of *S*, " 114
S Pour'd in on all those happy naked isles— " 116
Their babies at the breast for hate of *S*— " 172
hard memorials of our truth to *S* " 180
S once the most chivalric race on earth, *S* " 196
To lay me in some shrine of this old *S*, Or in that vaster " 204
S I leave to *S*.
I sorrow for that kindly child of *S* " 207
S in his blood and the Jew— " 212
No! father, *S*, but Hubert brings me home *The Wreck* 15
Spake When angels *s* to men aloud, *The Ring* 59
He *s* of beauty: that the dull Saw no divinity in grass, *Supp. Confessions* 25
He *s* of virtue: not the gods More purely, *A Character* 7
when she *s*, Her words did gather thunder " 13
A SMALL small voice *s* unto me, *The Poet* 48
It *s*, moreover, in my mind: *Two Voices* 1
Again the voice *s* unto me: " 31
" 16

Spake (*continued*) Her eyelid quiver'd as she *s*. *Miller's D.* 144
Still she *s* on and still she *s* of power, *Œnone* 121
She *s* some certain truths of you. *L. C. V. de Vere* 36
and if his fellow *s*, His voice was thin, *Lotos-Eaters* 33
I heard Him, for He *s*, *D. of F. Women* 227
So *s* he, clouded with his own conceit, *M. d'Arthur* 110
And *s*, 'Be wise: not easily forgiven Are those, *Gardener's D.* 247
And *s* not of it to a single soul, *St. S. Stylites* 66
While I *s* then, a sting of shrewdest pain " 108
some one *s*: 'Behold! it was a crime *Vision of Sin* 213
while they *s*, I saw my father's face *Princess v* 58
And on the fourth I *s* of why we came, " 119
companion yesternorn; Unwillingly we *s*.' " *iii* 200
'but to one of whom we *s* Your Highness " 201
She *s* With kindled eyes: " 333
To whom none *s*, half-sick at heart, *iv* 223
Stood up and *s*, an affluent orator. " 291
roughly *s* My father, 'Tut, you know them not, " *v* 150
To such as her! if Cyril *s* her true, " 168
'Nay, nay, you *s* but sense' " 206
So Hector *s*; the Trojans roar'd applause; *Spec. of Iliad* 1
Yea, tho' it *s* and made appeal *In Mem. xcii* 4
Yea, tho' it *s* and bared to view " 9
Dumb is that tower which *s* so loud, *Con.* 106
s no slan ler, no, nor listen'd to it; *Ded. of Idylls* 10
Then *s* the hoary chamberlain and said, *Com. of Arthur* 148
when he *s* and cheer'd his Table Round " 207
s sweet words, and comforted my heart, " 349
Lash'd at the wizard as he *s* the word, " 388
She *s* and King Leodogran rejoiced, " 425
holy Dubric spread his hands and *s*, " 471
had the thing I *s* of been Mere gold— *Gareth and L.* 65
But slowly *s* the mother looking at him, " 151
Gareth *s* Anger'd, 'Old Master, " 279
With all good cheer, He *s* and laugh'd, " 302
Nay, for he *s* too fool-like: " 472
Lancelot ever *s* him pleasantly, " 482
A naked babe, of whom the Prophet *s*, " 501
when the damsel *s* contemptuously, " 806
Gareth sharply *s*, 'None! for the deed's sake " 831
So she *s*. A league beyond the wood, " 845
Sir Gareth *s*, 'Lead, and I follow.' " 890
He *s*; and all at fiery speed the two Shock'd " 962
s 'Methought, Knave, when I watch'd thee striking " 991
advanced The monster, and then paused, and *s* no word. " 1385
But Gareth *s* and all indignantly, " 1386
he *s* no word; Which set the horror higher: " 1393
But none *s* word except the hoary Earl: *Marr. of Geraint* 369
So *s* the kindly-hearted Earl, " 514
S to the lady with him and proclaim'd, " 552
Loudly *s* the Prince, 'Forbear. " 555
He *s*, and past away. But left two brawny spearmen, *Geraint and E.* 557
none *s* word, but all sat down at once, " 604
She *s* so low he hardly heard her speak, " 643
s, 'Go thou with him and him and bring it to us, *Balin and Balan* 5
And *s* no word until the shadow turn'd; " 45
Then *s* the men of Pellam crying 'Lord, " 337
Sir Balin *s* not word, But snatch'd " 553
he kiss'd it, moan'd and *s*; " 598
S (for she had been sick) to Guinevere, *Lancelot and E.* 78
He never *s* word of reproach to me, " 124
hath come Despite the wound he *s* of, " 566
He *s* and parted. Wroth, but all in awe, " 719
Then *s* the lily maid of Astolat: " 1085
Arthur *s* among them, 'Let her tomb Be costly, " 1339
S thro' the limbs and in the voice— *Holy Grail* 23
But *s* with such a sadness and so low " 42
S often with her of the Holy Grail, " 86
leaving the pale nun, I *s* of this To all men; " 129
as she *s* She sent the deathless passion in her eyes " 162
Then *s* the monk Ambrosius, " 203
King *S* to me, being nearest, 'Percivale,' " 268
'While thus he *s*, his eye, dwelling on mine, " 485
Sir Bors it was Who *s* so low and sadly " 701
the rest *S* but of sundry perils in the storm; " 761

Spake (*continued*) Then I *s* To one most holy saint, who wept *Holy Grail* 780
'And *s* I not too truly, O my knights? " 888
s the King: I knew not all he meant.' " 920
and when she *s* to him, Stammer'd, *Pelleas and E.* 84
Yet with good cheer he *s*, 'Behold me, Lady, " 240
She *s*; and at her will they couch'd their spears, " 273
While thus he *s*, she gazed upon the man " 305
then *s*: 'Rise, weakling; I am Lancelot; " 581
saw the laws that ruled the tournament Broken, but *Last Tournament* 161
s not; " 385
Tristram, *s* not any word. But bode his hour, " 540
and *s* To Tristram, as he knelt before her, " 581
And, saddening on the sudden, *s* Isolt, " 615
once or twice I *s* thy name aloud. " 714
while she *s*, Mindful of what he brought *Guinevere* 138
when she came to Almesbury she *s* There to the nuns, " 226
But openly she *s* and said to her, " 310
To play upon me,' and bowed her head nor *s*. " 531
As at a friend's voice, and he *s* again: " 593
while he *s* to these his helm was lower'd, " 631
Except he mock'd me when he *s* of hope; *Pass. of Arthur* 46
Arthur woke and call'd, 'Who *s*? " 50
This heard the bold Sir Bedivere and *s*: " 65, 136
Then *s* King Arthur to Sir Bedivere: (repeat) " 147
Then *s* the bold Sir Bedivere: " 154
Then *s* the King: 'My house hath been my doom. " 278
So *s* he, clouded with his own conceit, *Lover's Tale* i 578, 583
she *s* on, for I did name no wish, (repeat) " 707
ask'd, Unanswer'd, since I *s* not; " 772
Or this, or somewhat like to this, I *s*, " ii 167
Within the summer-house of which I *s*, *The Revenge*
Then *s* Sir Richard Grenville: *V. of Maeldune* 119
he *s* to me, 'O Maeldune, let be this purpose *Tiresias* 60
when I *s* of famine, plague, *Ancient Sage* 55
never *s* with man, And never named the Name'— *Akbar's Dream* 27
Well *s* thy brother in his hymn to heaven *Voice spake, etc.* 1
A VOICE *s* out of the skies *Tomorrow* 54
Spake (speak) She began to *s* to herself, *Holy Grail* 885
Spakest he were the swine thou *s* of, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 29
Who whilome *s* to the South in Greek *Tomorrow* 1
Spakin' (speaking) HER, that yer Honour was *s'* to? *In Mem. cxvii* 10
Span (s) every *s* of shade that steals, *Talking Oak* 138
Span (verb) She strove to *s* my waist:
Span (*See also* **Spick-span-new**) *Sea-Fairies* 24
Spangle (s) the *s* dances in bight and bay, *The Merman* 28
They would pelt me with starry *s's* and shells, *In Mem., Con.* 120
Spangle (verb) To *s* all the happy shores
[illegible]d (*See also* **Sapphire-spangled**) Flung inward *Arabian Nights* 116
over *s* floors,
from a fringe of coppice round them burst A *s* *Balin and Balan* 47
pursuivant, *The Revenge* 23
Spaniard till the *S* came in sight, " 94
We will make the *S* promise, " 3
Spanish '*S* ships of war at sea! " 47
Four galleons drew away From the *S* fleet that day, " 71
S fleet with broken sides lay round us " 97
stately *S* men to their flagship bore him then, *Columbus* 175
wives and children *S* concubines, *North. Cobbler* 92
Spank (strike) An' 'e *s's* 'is 'and into mine, *Princess vi* 36
Spanless and grown a bulk Of *s* girth, *Marr. of Geraint* 246
Spann'd Beyond a bridge that *s* a dry ravine: " 294
Across the bridge that *s* the dry ravine. *Buonaparte* 11
Spar Rocking with shatter'd *s's*, *The Captain* 45, 49
S's were splinter'd, (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 551
Buoy'd upon floating tackle and broken *s's*, *Talking Oak* 92
Spare (adj.) But far too *s* of flesh.' *St. S. Stylites* 78
Except the *s* chance-gift of those that came *M. d'Arthur* 131
Spare (verb) But, if thou *s* to fling Excalibur, *St. S. Stylites* 181
Sm[illegible], shrink not, *s* not. *Princess vi* 259
one little kindly word, Not one to *s* her: *Third of Feb.* 42
we will not *s* the tyrant one hard word. *In Mem. xvii* 14
whatever tempest mars Mid-ocean, *s* thee, sacred bark; " *lxiii* 7
And yet I *s* them sympathy, " *cv* 15
A little *s* the night I loved, *Merlin and V.* 885
If the wolf *s* me, we[illegible]p my life away,

Spare (verb) (*continued*) But, if thou *s* to fling Excalibur, *Pass. of Arthur* 290
So, brother, pluck and *s* not.' *Lover's Tale* i 351
As if they knew your diet *s's* *To E. Fitzgerald* 10
hallus to hax of a man how much to *s* or to spend; *Spinster's S's.* 111
S not now to be bountiful, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 29
Spared Yet, tho' I *s* thee all the spring, *The Blackbird* 9
and they *s* To ask it. *Guinevere* 144
He *s* to lift his hand against the King " 437
And the Lord hath *s* our lives. *The Revenge* 93
Hast *s* the flesh of thousands, *Happy* 17
Sparhawk (*See also* **Sparrow-hawk**) Sometimes the *s*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 12
wheel'd along, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 45
Sparing *S* not any of Those that with Anlaf, *M. d'Arthur* 56
Spark the haft twinkled with diamond *s's*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 15
As this pale taper's earthly *s*, *Will Water.* 109
She lit the *s* within my throat, *Vision of Sin* 114
Mix'd with cunning *s's* of hell. *Maud I* vi 15
a delicate *s* Of glowing and growing light " ix 13
Like a sudden *s* Struck vainly in the night, " *II* ii 56
a *s* of will Not to be trampled out. *Pelleas and E.* 490
the soft, the *s* from off the hard, *Last Tournament* 149
snow mingled with *s's* of fire. *Pass. of Arthur* 224
the haft twinkled with diamond *s's*, *Ancient Sage* 238
match'd with ours Were Sun to *s*— *Prog. of Spring* 58
scatters on her throat the *s's* of dew, " 94
new developments, whatever *s* *God and the Univ.* 1
WILL my tiny *s* of being wholly vanish *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 15
Sparkle (s) That sent a blast of *s's* up the flue: *Audley Court* 88
With one green *s* ever and anon *Vision of Sin* 30
Caught the *s's*, and in circles, *Gareth and L.* 930
Like *s's* in the stone Avanturine. *Geraint and E.* 827
make My nature's prideful *s* in the blood *Holy Grail* 530
from the star there shot A rose-red *s* to the city, *North. Cobbler* 48
an' 'e shined like a *s* o' fire. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 117
to the snowlike *s* of a cloth *St. S. Stylites* 114
Sparkle (verb) I wake: the chill stars *s*; *Sir Galahad* 34
The silver vessels *s* clean, *The Brook* 25
And *s* out among the fern, *Princess iv* 379
stretch'd forefinger of all Time *S* for ever: " 186
A maiden moon that *s's* on a sty, *Will* 20
The city *s's* like a grain of salt. *Geraint and E.* 294
wont to glance and *s* like a gem Of fifty facets; *Lancelot and E.* 396
while she watch'd their arms far-off *S*, *Holy Grail* 83
heats that spring and *s* out Among us *L. of Shalott iii* 8
Sparkled shield, That *s* on the yellow field, *M. d'Arthur* 55
And *s* keen with frost against the hilt: *Dora* 136
From Allan's watch, and *s* by the fire. *Enoch Arden* 743
cups and silver on the burnish'd board *S* and shone; *Aylmer's Field* 705
when some heat of difference *s* out, *In Mem. lxxviii* 5
The yule-log *s* keen with frost, *Balin and Balan* 463
royal crown *S*, and swaying upon a restless elm *Pelleas and E.* 173
pride and glory fired her face; her eye *S*; *Pass. of Arthur* 223
And *s* keen with frost against the hilt: *Lover's Tale iv* 300
jewels Of many generations of his house *S* and flash'd, *Despair* 15
s and shone in the sky, " 17
but, however they *s* and shone, *The Ring* 257
What *s* there? whose hand was that? *St. Agnes' Eve* 2
Sparkling the snows Are *s* to the moon: *Arabian Nights* 52
The *s* flints beneath the prow. *Gareth and L.* 49
who often saw The splendour *s* from aloft, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 98
Only to hear and see the far-off *s* brine, *Gareth and L.* 1159
'O trefoil, *s* on the rainy plain, *Holy Grail* 263
and saw The golden dragon *s* over all: *Princess vii* 197
To sit a star upon the *s* spire; *Rosalind* 10
Sparkling-fresh hue Is so *s-f* to view, *Mariana* 73
Sparrow The *s's* chirrup on the roof, *Amphion* 67
very *s's* in the hedge Scarce answer *Window, Ay* 14
And swallow and *s* and throstle, *Maud I* iv 23
the *s* spear'd by the shrike, *Marr. of Geraint* 278
O wretched set of *s's*, one and all, *Spinster's S's.* 104
Sparrow-grass an' my oän bed o' *s-g*, *Marr. of Geraint* 260
Sparrow-hawk (*See also* **Sparhawk**) Who told him, " 285
scouring still, 'The *s-h*!' " 271
Who answer'd gruffly, 'Ugh! the *s-h*.'
'Friend, he that labours for the *s-h*

Sparrow-hawk (*continued*) 'A thousand pips eat up your *s-h*! *Marr. of Geraint* 274
Who pipe of nothing but of *s-h's*! " 279
'So that ye do not serve me *s-h's* " 304
To curse this hedgerow thief, the *s-h*: " 300
'This *s-h*, what is he? tell me of him. " 404
The second was y[illegible] foe, the *s-h*, " 444
If the *s-h*, this ne[illegible]w, fight In next day's tourney " 475
And over that a golden *s-h*, " 484
Has earn'd himself the name of *s-h*, " 492
And over that the golden *s-h*. " 550
Sp[illegible]an play The *S* Mother with emotion, *Princess* ii 283
[illegible] in these *s's* that grind Bone against bone. *Columbus* 220
The tiger *s's* tear his chest, *Ancient Sage* 123
Spat *S*—pish—the cup was gold, *Last Tournament* 298
Spate in a showerful spring Stared at the *s*. *Gareth and L.* 3
Spawn 'Thro' slander, meanest *s* of Hell— *The Letters* 33
Speak (*See also* **Spake, Speak**) Hark! death is calling While I *s* to ye, *All Things will Die* 29
Smiling, never *s's* *Lilian* 12
kiss sweet kisses, and *s* sweet words: *Sea-Fairies* 34
Thou smilest, but thou dost not *s*, *Oriana* 68
The very smile before you *s*, *Margaret* 14
Come down, come down, and hear me *s*: " 56
If one but *s's* or hems or stirs his chair, *Sonnet to* —— 5
'Twere better not to breathe or *s*, *Two Voices* 94
And on the mouth, he will not *s*. " 252
'I may not *s* of what I know.' " 435
But when at last I dared to *s*, *Miller's D.* 129
Hear me, for I will *s*, and build up all *Œnone* 39
for it may be That, while I *s* of it, " 43
that I might *s* my mind, And tell her to her face " 227
Tho' I cannot *s* a word, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 39
And then did something *s* to me— " *Con.* 34
Resolved on noble things, and strove to *s*, *D. of F. Women* 42
'Still strove to *s*: my voice was thick " 109
And tread softly and *s* low, *D. of the O. Year* 4
And tho' his foes *s* ill of him, " 22
S out before you die. " 45
He will not smile—not *s* to me Once more. *To J. S.* 21
A man may *s* the thing he will; *You ask me, why, etc.* 8
some old man *s* in the aftertime To all the people, *M. d'Arthur* 107
S out: what is it thou hast heard, " 150
if you *s* with him that was my son, *Dora* 43
S! is there any of you halt or maim'd? *St. S. Stylites* 142
let him *s* his wish. " 144
S, if there be a priest, a man of God, " 214
To alien ears, I did not *s* to these— *Love and Duty* 52
was it not well to *s*, To have spoken once? " 55
s, and *s* the truth to me, *Locksley Hall* 23
sweetly did she *s* and move: " 71
O LADY FLORA, let me *s*: *Day-Dm., Pro.* 1
Her lips are sever'd as to *s*: " *Sleep. P.* 30
S a little, Ellen Adair!' *Edward Gray* 24
Said Lady Clare 'that ye *s* so wild?' *Lady Clare* 22
'I *s* the truth: you are my child. " 24
I *s* the truth, as I live by bread! " 26
'I will *s* out, for I dare not lie. " 38
And they *s* in gentle murmur, *L. of Burleigh* 49
I came to *s* to you of what he wish'd, *Enoch Arden* 291
'Tired, Annie?' for she did not *s* a word. " 390
should still be living; well then—let me *s*: " 405
Lets none, who *s's* with Him, seem all alone, " 620
But turning now and then to *s* with him, " 755
My children too! must I not *s* to these? " 788
mark me and understand, While I have power to *s*. " 877
To *s* before the people of her child, *Aylmer's Field* 608
Friends, I was bid to *s* of such a one " 677
—of him I was not bid to *s*— " 710
'Love, forgive him:' but he did not *s*; *Sea Dreams* 45
My tongue Trips, or I *s* profanely. *Lucretius* 74
yet, to *s* the truth, I rate your chance *Princess* i 160
Had given us letters, was he bound to *s*? " 181
he heard her *s*; She scared him; life! " 185
scarce could hear each other *s* for noise " 215

Speak (*continued*) Not for three years to *s* with any men; *Princess* ii 72
my vow Binds me to *s*, and O that iron will, " 202
but prepare: I *s*; it falls.' " 224
S little; mix not with the rest; " 360
Abate the stride, which *s's* of man, " 429
some classic Angel *s* In scorn of us, " *iii* 70
she *s's* A Memnon smitten with the morning Sun.' " 115
And she replied, her duty was to *s*, " 151
s, and let the topic die.' " 205
That surely she will *s*; if not, then I: " *iv* 344
made a sudden turn As if to *s*, " 395
there she lies, But will not *s*, nor stir.' " *v* 52
and she of whom you *s*, My mother. " 192
ride with us to our lines, And *s* with Arac: " 226
So often that I *s* as having seen. " *vi* 21
Or *s* to her, your dearest, " 185
yet *s* to me, Say one soft word and let us part forgiven.' " 218
Is it kind? *S* to her I say: " 249
Help, father, brother, help; *s* to the king: " 305
cannot *s*, nor move, nor make one sign, " *vii* 153
S no more of his renown, *Ode on Well.* 278
My Lords, we heard you *s*: *Third of Feb.* 1
As long as we remain, we must *s* free, " 13
But the one voice in Europe: we *must s*; " 16
let her *s* of you well or ill; *Grandmother* 51
'but I needs must *s* my mind, " 53
S to Him thou for He hears, *High. Pantheism* 11
They should *s* to me not without a welcome, *Hendecasyllabics* 11
And I can *s* a little then. *In Mem. xix* 16
Who *s* th[illegible] feeling as it is, " *xx* 5
And son[illegible]nes harshly will he *s*: " *xxi* 6
Behold, ye *s* an idle thing: " 21
Urania *s's* with darken'd brow: " *xxxvii* 1
'I am not worthy ev'n to *s* " 11
My guardian angel will *s* out In that high place, " *xlix* 15
Nor *s* it, knowing Death has made " *lxxiv* 11
I hear the sentence that he *s's*; " *lxxx* 10
We cannot hear each o[illegible]er *s*. " *lxxxii* 16
A part of stillness, yearns to *s*: " *lxxxv* 78
Still *s* to me of me and mine: " *cxvi* 12
thought he would rise and *s* And rave at the lie *Maud I* i 59
But this is the day when I must *s*, " *xvi* 7
I am sure I did but *s* Of my mother's faded cheek " *xix* 18
To *s* of the mother she loved As one scarce less forlorn, " 27
Chid her, and forbid her to *s* To me, " 63
But *s* to her all things holy and high, " *II ii* 78
for she never *s's* her mind, " *v* 67
as he *s's* who tells the tale— *Com. of Arthur* 95
speech ye *s* yourself, 'Cast me away!' " 304
hear him *s* before he left his life. " 362
S of the King; " 419
nor sees, nor hears, nor *s's*, nor knows. *Gareth and L.* 81
Live pure, *s* true, right wrong, " 118
And heard him Kingly *s*, and doubted him " 125
King will doom me when I *s*.' " 324
My deeds will *s*: it is but for a day.' " 577
I but *s* for thine avail, The saver of my life.' " 883
I *am* the cause, because I dare not *s* *Marr. of Geraint* 89
Thou art not worthy ev'n to *s* of him;' " 199
S, if ye be not like the rest, hawk-mad, " 280
S!' Whereat the armourer turning all amazed " 282
They would not hear me *s*: " 421
Nor *s* I now from foolish flattery; " 433
Nor did she lift an eye nor *s* a word, " 528
Whatever happens, not to *s* to me, *Geraint and E.* 17
If he would only *s* and tell me of it.' " 54
I laid upon you, not to *s* to me, " 78
That she *could s* whom his own ear had heard " 113
Needs must I *s*, and tho' he kill me for it, " 137
'Have I leave to *s*?' He said, " 140
and *s* To your good damsel there who sits apart, " 298
'Get her to *s*: she doth not *s* to me.' " 301
Ye sit apart, you do not *s* to him, " 321
dumbly *s's* Your story, that this man loves you " 328
Good, *s* the word: my followers ring him round: " 336

Speak (*continued*) *s* but the word: Or *s* it not; *Geraint and E.* 342
that ye *s* not but obey.' " 417
spake so low he hardly heard her *s*, " 643
in the King's own ear *S* what has chanced; " 809
(I *s* as one *S's* of a service done him) " 847
Nor did I care or dare to *s* with you, " 871
Bound are they To *s* no evil. *Balin and Balan* 146
I will *s*. Hail, royal knight, " 469
he reddens, cannot *s*, So bashful, he! " 519
And we will *s* at first exceeding low. " 532
Take one verse more—the lady *s's* it— *Merlin and V.* 445
let her eyes *S* for her, glowing on him, " 616
Urged him to *s* against the truth, *Lancelot and E.* 92
for to *s* him true, Ye know right well, " 154
little need to *s* Of Lancelot in his glory! " 463
S therefore: shall I waste myself in vain?' " 670
To *s* the wish most near to your true heart; " 914
But like a ghost without the power to *s*. " 919
'Delay no longer, *s* your wish, " 924
'*S*: that I live to hear,' he said, " 928
There surely I shall *s* for mine own self, And none of you can *s* for me so well. " 1125
So cannot *s* my mind. An end to this! " 1222
'He is enchanted, cannot *s*—and she, " 1254
S, as it waxes, and of a love that wanes? " 1401
For on a day she sent to *s* with me. *Holy Grail* 101
And when she came to *s*, behold her eyes " 102
and the King himself could hardly *s* " 354
Ah, blessed Lord, I *s* too earthlywise, " 627
Bors, 'Ask me not, for I may not *s* of it: " 758
could but *s* His music by the framework and the chord; " 878
S, Lancelot, thou art silent: *Last Tournament* 107
To *s* no slander, no, nor listen to it, *Guinevere* 472
could *s* Of the pure heart, nor seem " 501
And he forgave me, and I could not *s*. " 614
some old man *s* in the aftertime To all the people, *Pass. of Arthur* 275
S out: what is it thou hast heard, " 318
that she should *s* So feebly? *To the Queen* ii 22
—I will not *s* of thee, *Lover's Tale* i 284
I did not *s*: I could not *s* my love. " 465
I wish'd, yet wish'd her not to *s*; " 577
It makes me angry yet to *s* of it— " *iv* 135
question'd if she came From foreign lands, and still she did not *s*. " 331
The spectre that will *s* if spoken to. " 337
An' he didn't *s* for a while *First Quarrel* 66
I learnt it first. I had to *s*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 242
Now let it *s*, and you fire, *Def. of Lucknow* 29
The Shepherd, when I *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 19
a shame to *s* of them—Among the heathen— " 110
s, and tell them all The story of my voyage, *Columbus* 11
And when I ceased to *s*, the king, " 14
my son will *s* for me Abler than I can " 219
whenever we strove to *s* Our voices were thinner *V. of Maeldune* 21
s the truth that no man may believe.' *Tiresias* 50
I *s* the truth Believe I *s* it, " 155
canst not prove that I, who *s* with thee, *Ancient Sage* 64
I know not and I *s* of what has been. " 228
Come, *s* a little comfort! *The Flight* 17
S to me, sister; counsel me; " 75
when you *s* were wholly true. *Locksley H., Sixty* 120
Which may *s* to the centuries, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 48
You *s* so low, what is it? *The Ring* 49
'She too might *s* to-day,' she mumbled. " 125
You will not *s*, my friends, *The Wanderer* 3
Speak woä then woä—let ma 'ear mysén *s*. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 8
But Parson 'e *will s* out, *Church-warden, etc.* 43
But niver not *s* plaain out, " iii
tha *mun s* hout to the Baptises here i' the town, " 51
Speaker hurl his cup Straight at the *s*, *Merlin and V.* 31
Speaking (*See also* **Spakin', Silent-speaking, Truth-speaking**)
And I ran by him without *s*, *May Queen* 18
The voice, that now is *s*, " *Con.* 54
make a man feel strong in *s* truth; *Love and Duty* 70
He said, 'Ye take it, *s*,' *Geraint and E.* 141

Speaking (*continued*) And *s* not, but leaning over him, *Merlin and V.* 477
Suddenly *s* of the wordless man, *Lancelot and E.* 271
Dark-splendid, *s* in the silence, " 338
S a still good-morrow with her eyes. " 1033
Your beauty is your beauty, and I sin In *s*, " 1187
'So *s*, and here ceasing, *Holy Grail* 853
Not *s* other word than 'Hast thou won? *Last Tournament* 191
And *s* clearly in thy native tongue— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 133
s aloud To women, the flower of the time, *The Wreck* 48
Spear (*See also* **Barley-spear**) The brand, the buckler, and the *s*— *Two Voices* 128
O'erthwarted with the brazen-headed *s* *Œnone* 13
Into that phalanx of the summer *s's* *Aylmer's Field* 11
hoofs bare on the ridge of *s's* And riders *Princess v* 48
And the *s* spring, the good horse reel, *Gareth and L.* 52
that held The horse, the *s*; " 68
And mounted horse and graspt a *s*, " 69
and either *s* Bent but not brake, " 96
in a moment—at one touch Of that skill'd *s*, " 122
Had sent thee down before a lesser *s*, " 121
on whom all *s's* Are rotten sticks! " 130
and thrice they break their *s's*. *Marr. of Geraint* 56
Drave the long *s* a cubit thro' his breast *Geraint and E.* 8
call'd for flesh and wine to feed his *s's*. " 60
s Wherewith the Roman pierced the side of Christ. *Balin and Balan* 11
and then the shadow of a *s*, Shot " 32
'Eyes have I That saw to-day the shadow of a *s*, " 37
King Pellam's holy *s*, Reputed to be red " 55
That men go down before your *s* at a touch, *Lancelot and E.* 14
couch'd their *s's* and prick'd their steeds, " 47
and a *s* Down-glancing lamed the charger, and a *s* " 8
Prick'd sharply his own cuirass, " 57
That men went down before his *s* at a touch, *Holy Grail* 7
shadow of my *s* had been enow To scare *Pelleas and E.*
I will make thee with my *s* and sword " 27
and at her will they couch'd their *s's*, *Last Tournament* 1
and on shield A *s*, a harp, a bugle— " 1
Arthur with a hundred *s's* Rode far, *Pass. of Arthur* 1
the splintering *s*, the hard mail hewn, *Achilles over the T.*
died Among their *s's* and chariots. *Tiresias* 1
s and helmet tipt With stormy light *Prog. of Spring*
The *s* of ice has wept itself away, *Maud I iv*
Spear'd the sparrow *s* by the shrike, *Geraint and E.* 5
Spearman But left two brawny *spearmen*, 5
His lusty *spearmen* follow'd him with noise: 5
And mingled with the *spearmen*; 6
the brawny *s* let his cheek Bulge *Sir Galahad*
Spear-shaft The splinter'd *s-s's* crack and fly, *Balin and Balan* 1
Spear-stricken A knight of thine *s-s* *Supp. Confessions*
Special (adj.) Oh! sure it is a *s* care Of God, *Pelleas and E.*
Special (n) loved all maidens, but no maid In *s*, *Merlin and V.* 3
Speck little pitted *s* in garner'd fruit, *Pass. of Arthur* 4
thought he saw, the *s* that bare the King, *In Mem. xli*
Spectral A *s* doubt which makes me cold, *Maud II v*
He linkt a dead man there to a *s* bride; *L. C. V. de Vere*
Spectre There stands a *s* in your hall: *Love and Duty*
Nightmare of youth, the *s* of himself? *In Mem. xcvi*
He faced the *s's* of the mind *Geraint and E.*
and fled Yelling as from a *s*, *Lover's Tale iv* 3
one of them Said, shuddering, 'Her *s*!' 3
The *s* that will speak if spoken to. *On Jub. Q. Victoria*
Are there *s's* moving in the darkness?
thunders pass, the *s's* vanish, *Demeter and P.*
with his drift Of flickering *s's*, *Maud I*
Speculation for a vast *s* had fail'd, *A Dirge*
Speech God's great gift of *s* abused *Sonnet to ——*
either lived in either's heart and *s*. *Œnone*
full-flowing river of *s* Came down upon my heart. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*
To hear each other's whisper'd *s*; *D. of F. Women*
and with surprise Froze my swift *s*: *Will Water.*
He flash'd his random *s's*, *The Captain*
Joyful came his *s*: *Enoch Arden*
There *s* and thought and nature fail'd *Princess, Con.*
address'd to *s*—Who spoke few words *In Mem. xxiii*
Ere Thought could wed itself with *S*;

Speech (*continued*) But in dear words of human *s* — *In Mem. lxxxv* 83
In matter-moulded forms of *s*, — " *xcv* 46
Against the feast, the *s*, the glee, — " *Con.* 101
And written in the *s* ye speak yourself, — *Com. of Arthur* 304
Knowest thou not the fashion of our *s*? — *Pelleas and E.* 100
So that he could not come to *s* with her. — " 205
But in the onward current of her *s*, — *Lover's Tale i* 565
Fair *s* was his and delicate of phrase, — " 719
Fair *s* was his, and delicate of phrase. — " *iv* 273
I would I knew their *s*; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 11

Speed (*See also* **God-speed**) Those writhed limbs of lightning *s*; — *Clear-headed friend* 23
a favourable *s* Ruffle thy mirror'd mast, — *In Mem. ix* 6
and all at fiery *s* the two Shock'd — *Gareth and L.* 962
named us each by name, Calling 'God *s*!' — *Holy Grail* 352

Speedwell The little *s's* darling blue, — *In Mem. lxxxiii* 10

Spell (s) I feel with thee the drowsy *s*. — *Maud I xviii* 72
glimpse and fade Thro' some slight *s*, — *Early Spring* 32

Spell (verb) A trifle, sweet! which true love *s's*— — *Miller's D.* 187
face is practised when I *s* the lines, — *Merlin and V.* 367
we scarce can *s* The Alif of Thine alphabet — *Akbar's Dream* 30

Spence Bluff Harry broke into the *s* — *Talking Oak* 47

Spend Where they twain will *s* their days — *L. of Burleigh* 36
To *s* my one last year among the hills, — *Ancient Sage* 16
how much to spare or to *s*: — *Spinster's S's.* 111

Spent passion shall have *s* its novel force, — *Locksley Hall* 19
my latest breath Was *s* in blessing her — *Enoch Arden* 884
'We fear, indeed, you *s* a stormy time — *Princess v* 121
I scarce have *s* the worth of one!' — *Geraint and E.* 411
the storm, its burst of passion *s*, — *Merlin and V.* 961
and the powder was all of it *s*; — *The Revenge* 80
I *s* What seem'd my crowning hour, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 123

Sphere (adj.) By two *s* lamps blazon'd like Heaven and Earth — *Princess i* 223

Sphere (s) Dark-blue the deep *s* overhead, — *Arabian Nights* 89
Sure she was nigher to heaven's *s's*, — *Ode to Memory* 40
lean out from the hollow *s* of the sea, — *The Mermaid* 54
What is there in the great *s* of the earth, — *If I were loved* 2
And deepening thro' the silent *s's* — *Mariana in the S.* 91
In yonder hundred million *s's*?' — *Two Voices* 30
'And men, thro' novel *s's* of thought — " 61
daughter of a cottager, Out of her *s*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 60
centred in the *s* Of common duties, — *Ulysses* 39
in dark-purple *s's* of sea. — *Locksley Hall* 164
The *s* thy fate allots: — *Will Water.* 218
Laborious orient ivory *s* in *s*, — *Princess, Pro.* 20
An eagle clang an eagle to the *s*. — " *iii* 106
seem'd to touch upon a *s* Too gross to tread, — " *vii* 324
Ay is the song of the wedded *s's*, — *Window, No Answer* 7
He mixing with his proper *s*, — *In Mem. lx* 5
A *s* of stars about my soul, — " *cxxii* 7
Unto the thundersong that wheels the *s's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 176
hereafter—earth A *s*. — *Columbus* 39
half-assured this earth might be a *s*. — " 30
or pain in every peopled *s*? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 197
Set the *s* of all the boundless Heavens — " 210
For dare we dally with the *s* As he did half in jest, — *Epilogue* 44
draws the child To move in other *s's*. — *To Prin. Beatrice* 8
glancing downward on [illegible]ndly *s* — *Poets and their B.* 9
Thro' all the *S's*—an [illegible]ing height, — *The Ring* 15
She lean'd to from he[illegible] *s*, — " 484
the Of westward-wh[illegible] *s*; — *St. Telemachus* 31

Spher[illegible] *S* all your lig[illegible]ound, above; — *In Mem. ix* 13

Spher[illegible] [illegible] *s* Whole in ourselves and owed to none. — *Princess iv* 147
had you been *S* up with Cassiopeia, — " 438

Sphere-music *S-m* such as that you dream'd about, — *Sea Dreams* 256
S-m of stars and of constellations. — *Parnassus* 8
that were such *s-m* as the Greek — *Akbar's Dream* 44
For moans will have grown *s-m* — *The Dreamer* 29

Spheroid Of sine and arc, *s* and azimuth, — *Princess vi* 256

Sphinx woman-breasted *S*, with wings — *Tiresias* 148

Spice (s) Dripping with Sabæan *s* On thy pillow, — *Adeline* 53
A summer fann'd with *s*. — *Palace of Art* 116
silks, and fruits, and *s's*, clear of toll, — *Golden Year* 45
Bring me *s's*, bring me wine; — *Vision of Sin* 76

Spice (s) (*continued*) With summer *s* the humming air; — *In Mem. ci* 8
like the sultan of old in a garden of *s*. — *Maud I iv* 42
And the woodbine *s's* are wafted abroad, — " *xxii* 5
with her *s* and her vintage, her silk — *Vastness* 13

Spice (verb) *S* his fair banquet with the dust of death? — *Maud I xviii* 56

Spiced charged the winds With *s* May-sweets — *Lover's Tale i* 318

Spick-span-new thebbe amniost *s-s-n*, — *North. Cobbler* 109

Spicy Holy water will I pour Into every *s* flower — *Poet's Mind* 13
Round and round the *s* downs the yellow Lotos-dust is blown. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 104
They fuse themselves to little *s* baths, — *Prog. of Spring* 33

Spider the bastion'd walls Like threaded *s's*, — *Princess i* 108
Caught in a great old tyrant *s's* web, — *Merlin and V.* 259

Spied came into the field And *s* her not; — *Dora* 75
He *s* her, and he left his men at work, — " 86
Uncared for, *s* its mother and began — *Princess vi* 136
But Arthur *s* the letter in her hand, — *Lancelot and E.* 1270
methought I *s* A dying fire of madness — *Holy Grail* 767
And *s* not any light in hall or bower, — *Pelleas and E.* 419
Sir Lancelot passing by *S* where he couch'd, — *Guinevere* 31
That I niver not *s* sa much es a poppy — *Spinster's S's.* 78

Spigot merry bloated things Shoulder'd the *s*, — *Guinevere* 268

Spike Whose silvery *s's* are highest the sea. — *The Mermaid* 37
High up, in silver *s's*! — *Talking Oak* 276
he had climb'd across the *s's*, — *Princess, Pro.* 111
s that split the mother's heart Spitting the child, — *Com. of Arthur* 38
darted *s's* and splinters of the wood — *Merlin and V.* 937
A *s* of half-accomplish'd bells— — *To Ulysses* 24

Spiked (*See also* **Purple-spiked**) and grimly *s* the gates. — *Princess iv* 206

Spikenard Sweet! sweet! *s*, and balm, — *St. S. Stylites* 211
With costly *s* and with tears. — *In Mem. xxxii* 12

Spill slope, and *s* Their thousand wreaths — *Princess vii* 212
To *s* his blood and heal the land: — *The Victim* 44
From that best blood it is a sin to *s*.' — *Gareth and L.* 600
you *s* The drops upon my forehead. — *Romney's R.* 23

Spilt have died and *s* our bones in the flood— — *Princess iv* 532
A little grain shall not be *s*.' — *In Mem. lxv* 4
the true blood *s* had in it a heat — *Maud I xix* 44
the red life *s* for a private blow— — " *II v* 93
burst in dancing, and the pearls were *s*; — *Merlin and V.* 152
and so *s* itself Among the roses, — *Pelleas and E.* 426

Spin *S's*, toiling out his own cocoon. — *Two Voices* 180
Sometimes I saw you sit and *s*; — *Miller's D.* 121
Let th[illegible] great world *s* for ever — *Locksley Hall* 182
for we *s* the lives of men, And not of Gods, and know not why we *s*! — *Demeter and P.* 85

Spindling (adj.) *s* king, This Gama swamp'd in lazy tolerance. — *Princess v* 442

Spindling (s) The *s's* look unhappy. — *Amphion* 92

Spine my stiff *s* can hold my weary head, — *St. S. Stylites* 43
The three-decker's oaken *s* — *Maud II ii* 27
skin Clung but to crate and basket, ribs and *s*. — *Merlin and V.* 625

Spinning behold a woman at a door *S*; — *Holy Grail* 392
Or *s* at your wheel beside the vine — *Romney's R.* 5

Spinster An' a *s* I be an I will be, — *Spinster's S's.* 112

Spire Looks down upon the village *s*: — *Miller's D.* 36
And tipt with frost-like *s's*. — *Palace of Art* 52
With *s's* of silver shine.' — *D. of F. Women* 188
To watch the three tall s's; — *Godiva* 3
High up, the topmost palace *s*. — *Day-Dream, Sleep. P.* 18
But he, by farmstead, thorpe and *s*, — *Will Water.* 137
Not by the well-known stream and rustic *s*, — *The Brook* 188
Whose blazing wyvern weathercock'd the *s*, — *Aylmer's Field* 17
Or like a *s* of land that stands apart — *Princess iv* 281
To sit a star upon the sparkling *s*; — " *vii* 197
Utter your jubilee, steeple and *s*! — *W. to Alexandra* 17
A mount of marble, a hundred *s's*! — *The Daisy* 60
Bring orchis, bring the foxglove *s*, — *In Mem. lxxxiii* 9
The *s's* of ice are toppled down, — " *cxxxii* 12
With delicate *s* and whorl, — *Maud II ii* 6
the *s's* and turrets half-way down Prick'd thro' the mist; — *Gareth and L.* 193
and had made it *s* to heaven. — " 309
Tower after tower, *s* beyond *s*, — *Holy Grail* 229
s's Prick'd with incredible pinnacles into heaven. — " 422

Spire (*continued*) I saw the spiritual city and all her *s's* — *Holy Grail* 526
And gateways — *Lover's Tale* i 100
Gikled with broom, or shatter'd into *s's*, — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 84
overhead The aërial poplar wave, an amber *s.*
topmost *s* of the mountain was lilies in lieu of snow, — *V. of Maeldune* 41
and pigmy spites of the village *s*; — *Vastness* 25
Spired cypress-cones That *s* above the wood; — *Lover's Tale* ii 39
every topmost pine *S* into bluest heaven, — *Death of Œnone* 69
Spiring *s* stone that scaled about her tower, — *Last Tournament* 511
Spirit The boastings of my *s* still? — *Supp. Confessions* 15
S of happiness And perfect rest so inward is; — 50
And the clear *s* shining thro'. — 76
My judgment, and my *s* whirls, — 137
O *s* and heart made desolate! — 189
thoughts in the translucent fane Of her still *s*; — *Isabel* 5
To the young *s* present — *Ode to Memory* 73
A *S* haunts the year's last hours — *A spirit haunts* 1
Life in dead stones, or *s* in air; — *A Character* 9
giving the *s* of man, — *The L t* 51
Some *s* of a crimson rose In love — *Adeline* 41
Your *s* is the calmed sea, — *Margaret* 25
Touch'd by thy *s's* mellowness, — *Eleanore* 103
Kate hath a *s* ever strung Like a new bow, — *Kate* 10
MINE be the strength of *s*, full and free, — *Mine be the strength* 1
by degrees May into uncongenial *s's* flow; — " 11
She thought, 'My *s* is here alone, — *Mariana in the S.* 17
'Go, vexed *S*, sleep in trust; — *Two Voices* 115
That read his *s* blindly wise, — " 287
For all the *s* is his own. — *Miller's D.* 190
who wrought Two *s's* to one equal mind— — " 236
In my dry brain my *s* soon, — *Fatima* 26
the thought of power Flatter'd his *s*; — *Œnone* 137
Music that gentlier on the *s* lies, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 5
Nor harken what the inner *s* sings, — " 22
lend our hearts and *s's* wholly To the influence — " 63
Sweetens the *s* still. — *D. of F. Women* 236
Drawn from the *s* thro' the brain, — *To J. S.* 38
Sleep, holy *s*, blessed soul, — " 70
Whose *s's* falter in the mist, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 3
The *S* of the years to come Yearning to mix — *Love thou thy land* 55
And in thy *s* with thee fought— — *England and Amer.* 9
Juliet, she So light of foot, so light of *s*— — *Gardener's D.* 14
that crush'd My *s* flat before thee. — *St. S. Stylites* 26
And this gray *s* yearning in desire — *Ulysses* 30
All the *s* deeply dawning in the dark — *Locksley Hall* 28
And our *s's* rush'd together — 38
And his *s* leaps within him to be gone — 115
crescent promise of my *s* hath not set. — 187
To *s's* folded in the womb. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 8
His *s* flutters like a lark, — " *Arrival* 29
Make Thou my *s* pure and clear — *St. Agnes' Eve* 9
My *s* before Thee; — " 18
My *s* beats her mortal bars, — *Sir Galahad* 46
And her *s* changed within. — *L. of Burleigh* 64
Tho' at times her *s* sank: — " 70
That her *s* might have rest. — " 100
I found My *s's* in the golden age. — *To E. L.* 12
So lifted up in *s* he moved away. — *Enoch Arden* 330
Call'd all her vital *s's* into each ear — *Aylmer's Field* 201
But they that cast her *s* into flesh. — " 481
meek, Exceeding 'poor in *s*'— — " 754
with shameful jest, Encarnalize their *s's*: — *Princess* iii 315
force and growth Of *s* than to junketing — *ie* 142
on my *s's* Settled a gentle cloud of melancholy; — 569
My *s* closed with Ida's at the lips; — *vii* 158
Touch a *s* among things divine, — *Ode on Well.* 139
and *S* with *S* can meet— — *High. Pantheism* 11
hear it, *S* of Cassivellaun! — *Boädicea* 20
A *S*, not a breathing voice. — *In Mem. xiii* 12
For I in *s* saw thee move — " *xvii* 5
So much the vital *s's* sink — " *xx* 18
But they my troubled *s* rule, — " *xxviii* 17
Survive in *s's* render'd free, — " *cxxviii* 10
And look on *S's* breathed away, — " *xl* 2

Spirit (*continued*) Thy *s* ere our fatal loss — *In Mem. xli* 1
That stir the *s's* inner deeps, — " *xlii* 1
And every *s's* folded bloom — " *xliii* 1
Before the *s's* fade away, — " *xlvii* 1
The *S* of true love replied; — " *liii*
'What keeps a *s* wholly true — " *lvi*
The *s* does but mean the breath — " *lx*
My *s* loved and loves him yet, — " *lxi*
I loved thee, *S*, and love, — " *lxxxii*
From state to state the *s* walks; — " *lxxxiii*
Thy *s* should fail from off the globe; — " *lxxxv*
Thy *s* up to mine can reach; — " *lxxxvi*
A hundred *s's* whisper 'Peace.' — " *lxxxviii*
fierce extremes employ Thy *s's* — " *cvi*
I know Thy *s* in time among thy peers; — " *cvii*
No *s* ever brake the band — "
But he, the *S* himself, may come — "
S to *S*, Ghost to Ghost. — " *cxi*
call The *s's* from their golden day, — "
My *s* is at peace with all. — " *cxv*
And of my *s* as of a wife. — " *cxvi*
Two *s's* of a diverse love — " *cx*
Thro' which the *s* breathes no more? — " *cx*
The churl in *s*, up or down — "
The churl in *s*, howe'er he veil — "
But in my *s* will I dwell, — " *cxxi*
He breathed the *s* of the song; — " *cxxii*
While thou, dear *s*, happy star, — " *cxxiii*
Let all my genial *s's* advance — " *Con.*
And lust of gain, in the *s* of Cain, — *Maud I*
And the *s* of murder works — "
eye well-practised in nature, a *s* bounded and poor; — " *xii*
Peace, angry *s*, and let him be! — " *xiii*
When all my *s* reels At the shouts, — *II*
Would the happy *s* descend,
like a household *S* at the walls Beat, — *Geraint and E.*
light-wing'd *s* of his youth return'd — *Balin and Balan*
his evil *s* upon him leapt,
whimpering of the *s* of the child, — *Last Tournament*
heard the *S's* of the waste and weald — *Guinevere*
Himself beheld three *s's* mad with joy
so glad were *s's* and men
ill prophets were they all, *S's* and men:
When round him bent the *s's* of the hills
Thou art light, To which my *s* leaneth — *Lover's Tale*
and his *s* From bitterness of death.
Which to the imprison'd *s* of the child,
while I gazed My *s* leap'd as with those thrills
S of Love! that little hour was bound
life, love, soul, *s*, and heart and strength.
O innocent of *s*—let my heart Break rather—
s seem'd to flag from thought to thought,
clear-eyed *S*, Being blunted in the Present,
sorrow of my *s* Was of so wide a compass
Moved with one *s* round about the bay,
when her own true *s* had return'd,
With a joyful *s* I Sir Richard Grenville die!'
Flowers to these '*s's* in prison' — *The Revenge*
Whereon the *S* of God moves as he will— — *In the Child. Hosp.*
Out of the deep, *S*, out of the deep, — *De Prof., Two C*
S half-lost In thine own shadow — "
Nor canst thou prove that thou art *s* alone, — *Ancient Sag*
And some new *S* o'erbear the old, — *Epilogue*
out the fleshless world of *s's*, — *The Ring*
Her *s* hovering by the church, — "
fashion'd and worship a *S* of Evil, — *Kapiolo*
'*S*, nearing yon dark portal — *God and the Un*

Spirited *See* **Tender-spirited**

Spirit-searching thro' mine down rain'd Their *s-s* splendours. — *Lover's Tale* i
Spirit-thrilling Those *s-t* eyes so keen and beautiful: — *Ode to Memor*
Spiritual (adj.) (*See also* **Half-spiritual**) *S* Adeline? — *Adeline* 2
(repeat) — *Aylmer's Field*
One *s* doubt she did not soothe? — *In Mem. xl*
And at the *s* prime Rewaken with the dawning soul.

Spiritual (adj.) (*continued*) That loved to handle *s* strife, *In Mem. lxxxv* 54
But *s* presentiments, " *xcii* 14
Rise in the *s* rock, " *cxxxi* 3
Flow'd from the *s* lily that she held. *Balin and Balan* 264
see Her godlike head crown'd with *s* fire, *Merlin and V.* 837
and waste the *s* strength Within us, *Holy Grail* 35
one will crown thee king Far in the *s* city:' " 162
one will crown me king Far in the *s* city; " 483
I saw the *s* city and all her spires " 526
grim faces came and went Before her, or a vague *s* fear— *Guinevere* 71
the babe She lean'd to from her *S* sphere, *The Ring* 484
The beauty that endures on the *S* height, *Happy* 37
The Christians own a *S* Head; *Akbar's Dream* 153
Spiritual (s) *S* in Nature's market-place— " 135
Spirt upjetted in *s's* of wild sea-smoke, *Sea Dreams* 52
Spirted (adj.) Or red with *s* purple of the vats, *Princess cvi* 202
Spirted (verb) Prince's blood *s* upon the scarf, *Marr. of Geraint* 298
Spit (s) bits of roasting ox Moan round the *s*— *Lucretius* 132
Sir Scullion, canst thou use that *s* of thine? *Gareth and L.* 791
Scullion, for running sharply with thy *s* " 840
these be for the *s*, Larding and basting. " 1082
Spit (verb) I hate, abhor, *s*, sicken at him; *Lucretius* 199
Spite (*See also* **Monkey-spite**) Delicious *s's* and darling angers, *Madeline* 6
half in love, half *s*, he woo'd and wed *Dora* 39
Fill'd I was with folly and *s*, *Edward Gray* 15
'A ship of fools,' he shriek'd in *s*, *The Voyage* 77
envy, hate and pity, and *s* and scorn, *Lucretius* 77
sins of emptiness, gossip and *s* And slander, *Princess ii* 92
Should all our churchmen foam in *s* *To F. D. Maurice* 9
How I hate the *s's* and the follies! *Spiteful Letter* 24
And scratch the very dead for *s*: *Lit. Squabbles* 8
The civic slander and the *s*; *In Mem. cvi* 22
Nor ever narrowness or *s*, " *cxi* 17
a city, with gossip, scandal and *s*; *Maud I iv* 8
His face, as I grant, in *s* of *s*, " *xiii* 8
to see your beauty marr'd Thro' evil *s*: *Pelleas and E.* 299
Marr'd tho' it be with *s* and mockery " 327
tho' she hath me bounden but in *s*, " 329
when I were so crazy wi' *s*, *First Quarrel* 73
craft and madness, lust and *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
pigmy *s's* of the village spire; *Vastness* 25
Spiteful And with it a *s* letter. *Spiteful Letter* 2
all hearts Applauded, and the *s* whisper died: *Geraint and E.* 958
Spitting split the mother's heart *S* the child, *Com. of Arthur* 39
s at their vows and thee. *Pass. of Arthur* 62
Splash and the *s* and stir Of fountains *Princess i* 217
Splash'd *s* and dyed The strong White Horse *Holy Grail* 311
And a hundred *s* from the ledges, *V. of Maeldune* 103
Spleen They are fill'd with idle *s*; *Vision of Sin* 124
cook'd his *s*, Communing with his captains *Princess i* 66
with the least little touch of *s*. *Maud I ii* 11
Geraint flash'd into sudden *s*: *Marr. of Geraint* 273
is your *s* froth'd out, or have ye more?' *Merlin and V.* 767
Spleen-born *S-b*, I think, and proofless. " 702
Spleenful Breaking a slumber in which all *s* folly was drown'd, *Maud I iii* 2
rode Geraint, a little *s* yet, *Marr. of Geraint* 293
Splendid (*See also* **Dark-splendid**) Sees whatever fair and *s* Lay betwixt his home *L. of Burleigh* 27
A *s* presence flattering the poor roofs *Aylmer's Field* 275
The meteor of a *s* season, she, " 205
Till all the people cried, '*S* is the flower.' *The Flower* 16
Such *s* purpose in his eyes, *In Mem. lvi* 10
There has fallen a *s* tear From the passion-flower *Maud I xxii* 59
And shine in the sudden making of *s* names, " *III vi* 47
So *s* in his acts and his attire, *Marr. of Geraint* 620
Display'd a *s* silk of foreign loom, *Geraint and E.* 687
Splendour A sudden *s* from behind Flush'd *Arabian Nights* 81
The maiden's *s's* of the morning star *D. of F. Women* 55
Made lightnings in the *s* of the moon, *M. d'Arthur* 137
The *s* falls on castle walls *Princess iv* 1
Long lanes of *s* slanted o'er a press " 478
sheathing *s's* and the golden scale Of harness, " *v* 41
A flying *s* out of brass and steel, " *vi* 365
suck the blinding *s* from the sand, " *vii* 39

Splendour (*continued*) height and cold, the *s* of the hills? *Princess vii* 194
and a stifled *s* and gloom. *High. Pantheism* 10
And blurr'd the *s* of the sun; *In Mem. lxxii* 8
All her *s* seems No livelier " *xcviii* 6
And breaking let the *s* fall " *Con.* 119
I saw the treasured *s*, her hand, *Maud I vi* 84
new-made lord, whose *s* plucks The slavish hat " *x* 3
nearer to the glow Of your soft *s's* " *xciii* 79
Queen Maud in all her *s*. " *xx* 50
And a dewy *s* falls On the little flower " *II iv* 32
past and leaves The Crown a lonely *s*. *Ded. of Idylls* 49
often saw The *s* sparkling from aloft, *Gareth and L.* 49
s of the presence of the King Throned, " 320
daily fronted him In some fresh *s*; *Marr. of Geraint* 14
Made a low *s* in the world, " 598
she could cast aside A *s* dear to women, " 808
And on the *s* came, flashing me blind; *Holy Grail* 413
Made lightnings in the *s* of the moon, *Pass. of Arthur* 305
We paused amid the *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 414
mine down rain'd Their spirit-searching *s's*. " *ii* 147
glory in all The *s's* and the voices of the world! *Ancient Sage* 177
native to that *s* or in Mars, *Locksley H., Sixty* 187
And *s's* of the morning land, *Open. I and C. Exhib.* 8
the secret *s* of the brooks. *Prog. of Spring* 21
But in the tearful *s* of her smiles " 41
All her *s* fail'd To lure those eyes *St. Telemachus* 35
Splenetic And therefore *s*, personal, base, *Maud I x* 33
Splinter (s) into fiery *s's* leapt the lance, *Princess v* 494
With darted spikes and *s's* of the wood *Merlin and V.* 937
Splinter (verb) gay navy there should *s* on it, *Sea Dreams* 131
and to *s* it into feuds Serving his traitorous end; *Guinevere* 18
Splinter'd All night the *s* crags that wall the dell *D. of F. Women* 187
The *s* spear-shafts crack and fly, *Sir Galahad* 7
Spars were *s*, (repeat) *The Captain* 45, 49
A lance that *s* like an icicle, *Geraint and E.* 89
Crack'd basilisks, and *s* cockatrices, *Holy Grail* 718
Then, sputtering thro' the hedge of *s* teeth, *Last Tournament* 65
For every *s* fraction of a sect Will clamour *Akbar's Dream* 33
Splintering (*See also* **Lance-splintering**) the blade flew *S* in six, *Balin and Balan* 396
and the *s* spear, the hard mail hewn, *Pass. of Arthur* 108
Split upon the corn-laws, where we *s*, *Audley Court* 35
the wild figtree *s* Their monstrous idols, *Princess iv* 79
takes, and breaks, and cracks, and *s's*, " *v* 527
spike that *s* the mother's heart Spitting the child, *Com. of Arthur* 38
with one stroke Sir Gareth *s* the skull. *Gareth and L.* 1404
earthquake shivering to your base *S* you, *Pelleas and E.* 466
an iceberg *s's* From cope to base— *Lover's Tale i* 602
sink her, *s* her in twain! *The Revenge* 89
Spluttered And up the snowy *S* drew, *The Daisy* 86
Spoil (s) (*See also* **Ocean-spoil**) the children laden with their *s*; *Enoch Arden* 445
Spoil (verb) and *s's* My bliss in being; *Lucretius* 221
Begin to slay the folk, and *s* the land.' *Guinevere* 137
Spoil'd still the foeman *s* and burn'd, *The Victim* 17
Because the twain had *s* her carcanet. *Last Tournament* 419
Spoiler loud sabbath shook the *s* down; *Ode on Well.* 123
Bow'd the *s*, Bent the Scotsman, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 20
Spoilt You have *s* this child; *Princess v* 116
thou hast *s* the purpose of my life. *Guinevere* 453
Spoke I *s*, but answer came there none: *Two Voices* 425
She *s* at large of many things. And at the last she *s* of me; *Miller's D.* 155
Last night, when some one *s* his name, *Fatima* 15
She *s* and laugh'd: I shut my sight *Œnone* 188
S slowly in her place. *D. of F. Women* 92
We *s* of other things; we coursed about *Gardener's D.* 222
in that time and place, I *s* to her, " 226
I *s*, while Audley feast Humm'd like a hive *Audley Court* 4
Poet-like he *s*. *Edwin Morris* 27
Or this or something like to this he *s*. " 41
I *s* her name alone. " 68
Whether he *s* too largely; " 73
So *s* I knowing not the things that were. " 89

Spoke (*continued*) I *s* without restraint, *Talking Oak* 14
And mystic sentence *s*; " 294
He *s*; and high above, I heard them blast *Golden Year* 75
yawn'd, and rubb'd his face, and *s*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 19
Sweet Emma Moreland *s* to me: *Edward Gray* 5
I *s* with heart, and heat and force, *The Letters* 37
and Enoch *s* his love, But Philip loved in silence; *Enoch Arden* 40
till the morrow, when he *s*. " 156
Philip coming somewhat closer *s*. " 398
Then answer'd Annie; tenderly she *s*: " 422
Saying gently 'Annie, when I *s* to you, " 448
There Enoch *s* no word to any one, " 667
He said to Miriam 'that you *s* about, " 805
and so fell back and *s* no more. " 914
Of sweet seventeen subdued me ere she *s*) *The Brook* 113
while she *s*, I saw where James Made toward us, " 116
I know not, for he *s* not, *Aylmer's Field* 213
While thus he *s*, his hearers wept; " 722
s with me on the shore; *Sea Dreams* 264
Why were you silent when I *s* to-night? " 268
your rough voice (You *s* so loud) " 281
Petulant she *s*, and at herself she laugh'd; *Princess, Pro.* 153
Thus he *s*, Part banter, part affection. " 166
At last I *s*. 'My father, let me go. " i 68
She *s*, and bowing waved Dismissal: " ii 99
s of those That lay at wine with Lar and Lucumo; " 128
it was duty *s*, not I. " 308
I *s* of war to come and many deaths, " iii 150
She *s* and turn'd her sumptuous head " iv 152
I *s* not then at first, but watch'd " 339
And then stood up and *s* impetuously. " 418
being caught feign death, *S* not, nor stirr'd. " v 109
Yet she neither *s* nor moved. " vi 8
Ida *s* not, rapt upon the child. " 220
Ida *s* not, gazing on the ground, " 227
But Ida stood nor *s*, drain'd of her force " vi 266
Old studies fail'd; seldom she *s*: " vii 31
Hortensia *s* against the tax; " 127
Who *s* few words and pithy, " *Con.* 94
But *s* not, rapt in nameless reverie, " 108
He *s* among you, and the Man who *s*; *Ode on Well.* 178
Who never *s* against a foe; " 185
I started, and *s* I scarce knew how; *Grandmother* 43
Till I with as fierce an anger *s*, *Maud II* i 17
s of a hope for the world in the coming wars— " *III* vi 11
Perforce she stay'd, and overtaken *s*. *Gareth and L.* 764
Half inwardly, half audibly she *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 109
He *s* and fell to work again. " 292
Prince and Earl Yet *s* together, " 385
if he *s* at all, would break perforce *Geraint and E.* 12
He *s*, and one among his gentlewomen " 686
He *s*, and Enid easily believed, " 874
he *s* Closed his death-drowsing eyes, *Ba'in and Balan* 630
He *s* in words part heard, *Merlin and V.* 839
Lancelot *s* And answer'd him at full, *Lancelot and E.* 285
He *s*, and vanish'd suddenly from the field " 506
s, he answer'd not, Or short and coldly, " 886
passionately she *s*: 'I have gone mad. " 930
While he *s* She neither blush'd nor shook, " 964
thus he *s*, half turn'd away, the Queen " 1197
Then freely *s* Sir Lancelot to them all: " 1289
and even as he *s* Fell into dust, *Holy Grail* 435
s, and taking all his younger knights, *Last Tournament* 126
He *s*, he turn'd, then, flinging round her neck, " 749
S loudly even into my inmost heart *Lover's Tale* i 428
she *s* 'Here! and how came I here?' " iv 96
What was it? for our lover seldom *s*, " 225
That faithful servant whom we *s* about, " 342
Sir Richard *s* and he laugh'd, *The Revenge* 32
I *s* it—told her of my passion, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 146
when we parted, Edith *s* no word, " 215
while I *s* The crowd's roar fell *Columbus* 12
When he *s* of his tropical home *The Wreck* 71
And he *s* not—only the storm; " 103

Spoke (*continued*) For He *s*, or it seem'd that He *s*, *Despair*
'Ah God' tho' I felt as I *s* "
From darkness into daylight, turn'd and *s*. *Ancient Sage*
We *s* of what has been Most marvellous *Pro. to Gen. Hamley*
for he *s* and the people heard, *Dead Prophet*
No voice for either *s* within my heart *The Ring*
And *s* no more, but turn'd and pass'd away. "
Spoken (*See also* **Fairest-spoken, Fair-spoken, Free-spoken, Low-spoken**) High things were *s* there, *Alexander*
would have *s*, but be found not words, *M. d'Arthur*
was it not well to speak, To have *s* once? *Love and Duty*
Down they dropt—no word was *s*— *The Captain*
I would have *s*, And warn'd that madman *Vision of Sin*
had not his poor heart *S* with That, *Enoch Arden*
you shall say that having *s* with me, *Aylmer's Field*
so she would have *s*, but there rose A hubbub *Princess*
and every *s* tongue should lord you. "
and out of haunting of my *s* love, " vii
sweet soul, had hardly *s* a word, *Maud II*
Hath *s* also, not in jest, *Com. of Arthur*
he fain had *s* to her, And loosed in words *Geraint and E.*
I heard He had *s* evil of me; *Balin and Balan*
Said Arthur 'Thou hast ever *s* truth; "
half her realm, had never *s* word. *Lancelot and E.*
is there more? Has Arthur *s* aught? "
Then every evil word I had *s* once, *Holy Grail*
as ye saw it ye have *s* truth. "
would have *s*, but be found not words; *Pass. of Arthur*
s of with tearful smiles; *Lover's Tale*
To one who had not *s*, Lionel. " ii
The spectre that will speak if *s* to. "
Than ha' *s* as kind as you did, *First Quarrel*
you never have *s* a word. *Rizpah*
When was age so cramm'd with menace?
madness? written, *s* lies? *Locksley H., Sixty*
in every language I hear *s*, people praise thee, *Akbar's D., Inscrip*
And had some prophet *s* true *Mecœnophilus*
Sponge Huge *s's* of millennial growth *The Kraken*
Sponged *S* and made blank of crimeful record *St. S. Stylites*
Spongy-wet Is hoar with rime, or *s-w*; *To F. D. Maurice*
Sport (*s*) But take it—earnest wed with *s*, *Day-Dm., Ep.*
so that *s* Went hand in hand with Science; otherwhere
Pure *s*: *Princess, Pro.*
Lilia, wild with *s*, Half child half woman "
Or master'd by the sense of *s*, " iv
—the striplings!—for their *s*!— " v
The *s* half-science, fill me with a faith, " *Con.*
Me the *s* of ribald Veterans, *Boadicea*
He mixt in all our simple *s's*; *In Mem. lxxxix*
and loud With *s* and song, in booth and tent, " *cxvii*
The *s* of random sun and shade. *Con.*
Or when the thralls had *s* among themselves, *Gareth and L.*
Began to break her *s's* with graver fits, *Merlin and V.*
Your pretty *s's* have brighten'd all again. "
Brake up their *s's*, then slowly to her bower
Parted, *Last Tournament*
on love And *s* and tilts and pleasure, *Guinevere*
Sport (**verb**) came To *s* beneath thy boughs. *Talking Oak*
And hence, indeed, she *s's* with words, *In Mem. xlvi*
Spot A *s* of dull stagnation, without light *Palace of Art*
So find I every pleasant *s* *In Mem. ci*
Spotless The saintly youth, the *s* lamb of Christ, *Merlin and V.*
Spousal and one The later-rising Sun of *s* Love, *Prin. Beatrice*
Spouse Worthy a Roman *s*.' *D. of F. Women*
Come Hope and Memory, *s* and bride, *On a Mourner*
If ever maid or *s*, As fair as my Olivia, *Talking Oak*
With only Fame for *s* and your great deeds *Princess in*
Spout (*s*) little wide-mouth'd heads upon the *s* *Godiva*
s whereon the gilded ball Danced like a wisp *Princess, Pro.*
Spout (**verb**) *S* from the maiden fountain in her heart. *Lucretius*
Spouted that sonorous flow Of *s* fountain-floods. *Palace of Art*
golden gorge of dragons *s* forth "
monster *s* his foam-fountains in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*
Till the fountain *s*, showering wide *Vision of Sin*
fountains *s* up and showering down *Princess i*

Spouting as a stream that *s* from a cliff — *Guinevere* 608
Sprang Who *s* from English blood! — *England and Amer.* 10
S from the midriff of a prostrate king— — *Aylmer's Field* 16
s No dragon warriors from Cadmean teeth, — *Lucretius* 49
yell'd again Half-suffocated, and *s* up, — 58
And from it *s* the Commonwealth, — 241
Out I *s* from glow to gloom: — *Princess iv* 176
And out of stricken helmets *s* the fire. — *v* 495
turn'd half-round to Psyche as she *s* To meet it, — *vi* 209
To the altar-stone she *s* alone, — *The Victim* 67
S up for ever at a touch, — *In Mem. cxii* 10
Gawain went, and breaking into song *S* out, — *Com. of Arthur* 321
He laugh'd; he *s*, — *Gareth and L.* 537
but forth that other *s*, And, all unknightlike, — 1149
s the happier day from underground; — 1421
ground his teeth together, *s* with a yell, — *Balin and Balan* 538
the blood *S* to her face and fill'd her with delight; — *Lancelot and E.* 377
An outraged maiden *s* into the hall — *Holy Grail* 208
rotten with a hundred years of death, *S* into fire: — 497
S into fire and vanish'd, — 506
I burst the chain, I *s* into the boat. — 807
Forth *s* Gawain, and loosed him from his bonds, — *Pelleas and E.* 315
S from the door into the dark. — " 603
but *s* Thro' open doors, and swording right — *Last Tournament* 172
current to the fountain whence it *s*,— — *Lover's Tale i* 503
S up a friendship that may help us yet. — " *iv* 144
he *s* from the oldest race upon earth. — *V. of Maeldune* 4
s without leaf or a thorn from the bush; — " 44
A panther *s* across her path, — *Death of Œnone* 89
Turn'd him again to boy, for up he *s*, — *St. Telemachus* 58
I *s* from my seat, I wept, — *Charity* 37
Rang the stroke, and *s* the blood, — *The Tourney* 9
Spray (foam) tender curving lines of creamy *s*; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 62
Torn from the fringe of *s*, — *D. of F. Women* 40
of hissing *s* wind-driven Far thro' the dizzy dark. — *Lover's Tale ii* 198
and bosom'd the burst of the *s*, — *V. of Maeldune* 103
the ripple would hardly blanch into *s* — *The Wreck* 137
Spray (twig) (*See also* **Holly-spray**) From *s*, and branch, and stem, — *Talking Oak* 190
The snake slipt under a *s*, — *Poet's Song* 10
touchwood, with a single flourishing *s*, — *Aylmer's Field* 512
a song on every *s* Of birds that piped — *Princess v* 238
faces flat against the panes, *S's* grated, — *Balin and Balan* 345
Blinkt the white morn, *s's* grated, — " 385
Spread (*See also* **Gravel-spread**) *s* his sheeny vans for flight; — *Love and Death* 8
'Still sees the sacred morning *s* — *Two Voices* 80
That every cloud, that *s's* above And veileth love, — " 446
Hath time and space to work and *s*. — *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
So muscular he *s*, so broad of breast. — *Gardener's D.* 8
A cedar *s* his dark-green layers of shade. — " 116
S the light haze along the river-shores, — " 264
hope ere death *S's* more and more — *St. S. Stylites* 157
The life that *s's* in them, — *Talking Oak* 192
'Then close and dark my arms I — " 225
S upward till thy boughs discern — 247
light shall *s*, and man be liker man — *Golden Year* 35
But o'er the dark a glory *s's*, — *Sir Galahad* 55
To *s* into the perfect fan, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 17
The chap-fallen circle *s's*: — *Vision of Sin* 172
He woke, he rose, he *s* his arms abroad — *Enoch Arden* 912
To *s* the Word by which himself had thriven.' — *Sea Dreams* 197
and the branches thereupon *S* out at top, — *Princess iv* 206
A rampant heresy, such as if it *s* — " 411
S thy full wings, and waft him o'er. — *In Mem. ix* 4
s his mantle dark and cold, — " *xxii* 14
Proclaiming social truth shall *s*, — " *cxxvii* 8
And o'er the friths that branch and *s* — *Con.* 115
over whom thy darkness must have *s* — *Maud I xviii* 25
Dubric *s* his hands and spake, — *Com. of Arthur* 471
boil'd the flesh, and *s* the board, — *Marr. of Geraint* 391
S the slow smile thro' all her company. — *Pelleas and E.* 95
Lower down *S's* out a little lake, — *Lover's Tale i* 534
I *s* mine arms, God's work, I said, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 136

Spread (*continued*) call'd the heavens a hide, a tent *S* over earth, — *Columbus* 48
hope was mine to *s* the Catholic faith, — " 230
to stay, Not *s* the plague, the famine; — *Demeter and P.* 134
and to *s* the Divine Faith Like calming oil — *Akbar's Dream* 159
Spreadeth Which the moon about her *s*, — *Margaret* 20
Spreading *s* made Fantastic plume or sable pine; — *The Voyage* 43
peaks they stand ever *s* and heightening: — *Parnassus* 11
Sprig Blow, flute, and stir the still-set *s's*, — *Amphion* 63
s's of summer laid between the folds, — *Marr. of Geraint* 138
Sprightly at first She play'd about with slight and *s* talk, — *Merlin and V.* 171
Spring (elastic contrivance) a-joompin' about me as if they was set upo' *s's*, — *Spinster's S's.* 89
Spring (fountain) Life of the fountain there, beneath its salient *s's*, — *Supp. Confessions* 56
Do beating hearts of salient *s's* — *Adeline* 26
Fresh-water *s's* come up through bitter brine. — *If I were loved* 8
The *s's* of life, the depths of awe, — *Two Voices* 140
Who sets her pitcher underneath the *s*, — *Enoch Arden* 207
(If Death so taste Lethean *s's*), — *In Mem. xliv* 10
While yet beside its vocal *s's* — *lxiv* 22
Nor ever drank the inviolate *s* — *xc* 2
The bitter *s's* of anger and fear; — *Maud I x* 49
Brethren, to right and left the *s*, — *Balin and Balan* 25
In mine own lady palms I cull'd the *s* — *Merlin and V.* 273
Flow back again unto my slender *s* — *Lover's Tale i* 147
runnel in the *s* Had liveried them all over. — " *ii* 49
as we sat by the gurgle of *s's*, — *V. of Maeldune* 89
who found Beside the *s's* of Dircè, — *Tiresias* 14
the *s's* Of Dircè laving yonder battle-plain, — " 138
Spring (rise) 'twee the *s* and downfall of the light, — *St. S. Stylites* 110
Spring (season) But *s*, a new comer, A *s* rich and strange, — *Nothing will Die* 21
S will come never more. — *All Things will Die* 15
the breathing *s* Of Hope and Youth. — *The Poet* 27
S Letters cowslips on the hill? — *Adeline* 61
Sweet as new buds in *S*. — *D. of F. Women* 272
Yet, tho' I spared thee all the *s*, — *The Blackbird* 9
Caught in the frozen palms of *S*. — " 24
But in these latter *s's* I saw — *Talking Oak* 75
Like those blind motions of the *S*, — " 175
In the *S* a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's breast; — *Locksley Hall* 17
In the *S* the wanton lapwing gets himself another crest; — " 18
In the *S* a livelier iris changes on the burnish'd dove; — " 19
In the *S* a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. — " 20
throng'd my pulses with the fullness of the *S*. — " 36
The maiden *S* upon the plain — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 3
She seem'd a part of joyous *S*; — " 23
a thousand rings of *S* In every bole, — *Princess v* 237
Shall strip a hundred hollows bare of *S*, — " *vi* 65
My *s* is all the nearer, — *Window, Winter* 17
S is here with leaf and grass: — " *No Answer* 23
And all the secret of the *S* — *In Mem. xxiii* 19
The herald melodies of *s*, — " *xxxvii* 6
And men the flies of latter *s*, — " *l* 10
And every winter change to *s*. — " *liv* 16
I dream'd there would be *S* no more, — " *lxix* 1
S that swells the narrow brooks, — " *lxxxv* 70
As not unlike to that of *S*, — " 120
and in my breast *S* wakens too; — " *cxv* 18
in a showerful *s* Stared at the spate. — *Gareth and L.* 2
Hath earnest in it of far *s's* to be. — *Merlin and V.* 557
I have seen this yew-tree smoke, *S* after *s*, — *Holy Grail* 19
the *s* Pour with such sudden deluges of light — *Lover's Tale i* 314
recalling fragrance and the green Of the dead *s*: — " 724
are all they can know of the *s*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 37
For the *S* and the middle Summer sat — *V. of Maeldune* 38
winter sunset fairer than a morn of *S*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 22
S and Summer and Autumn and Winter, — *Vastness* 29
spring-flower I send, This song of *s*, — *To Mary Boyle* 20
S slides hither o'er the Southern sea, — *Prog. of Spring* 2
Come, *S*, for now from all the dripping eaves — " 5
Come, *S*! She comes on waste and wood, — " 22

Spring (season) (*continued*) Come, *S*! She comes, and *Prog. of Spring* 48
Earth is glad 106
reads thy gradual process, Holy *S*. " *The Oak* 4
Bright in *S*, Living gold; *Poet's Mind* 31
Spring (verb) It *s's* on a level of bowery lawn, *Sir Galahad* 54
ringing, *s's* from brand and mail; *Sir L. and Q. G.* 33
she whose elfin prancer *s's* By night *Princess* i 451
a tiger-cat In act to *s*. iii 286
We were as prompt to *s* against the pikes, iii 295
Then *s's* the crowning race of humankind. *Ode on Well.* 164
sober freedom out of which there *s's* *In Mem.* xii 1
Lo, as a dove when up she *s's* " cxi 9
Let him, the wiser man who *s's* Hereafter, *Gareth and L.* 523
the spear *s*, and good horse reel, 545
I *s* Like flame from ashes.' 961
I *s* from loftier lineage than thine own.' 1146
and dips and *s's* For ever; *Holy Grail* 33
earthly heats that *s* and sparkle out *Pelleas and E.* 286
shivers, ere he *s's* and kills. *Guinevere* 12
Ready to *s*, waiting a chance: " 565
Wilt *s* to me, and claim me thine, *Tomorrow* 89
flowers o' Jerroosilim blossom an' *s* from the grass, *Demeter and P.* 80
S from his fallen God, *Mechanophilus* 11
For Thought into the outward *s's*, *To Mary Boyle* 1
Spring-flower '*S-f's*'! While you still delay " 17
'I come with your *s-f's*.' " 19
Take then this *s-f* I send, *The Poet* 21
Springing took root, and *s* forth anew *The Mermaid* 19
S alone With a shrill inner sound, *Gareth and L.* 556
Gareth, lightly *s* from his knees, *M. d'Arthur* 214
Smote by the fresh beam of the *s* east; *Pass. of Arthur* 382
Smote by the fresh beam of the *s* east; *Lover's Tale* i 83
Fresh *s* from her fountains in the brain, *Demeter and P.* 146
From buried grain thro' *s* blade, *Aylmer's Field* 221
Sprinkled sheath with jewels on it *S* about in gold *Princess* a 274
and the blood Was *s* on your kirtle, *Maud I* xix 32
The household Fury *s* with blood *Lover's Tale* i 633
the chillness of the *s* brook Smote on my brows, *Princess* iv 205
Sprouted manlike, but his brows Had *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 314
Of *s* thistle on the broken stones *Miller's D.* 53
Sprung The tall flag-flowers when they *s* *Def. of Lucknow* 31
but the foe *s* his mine many times, " 54
two mines by the enemy *s* *Love and Duty* 76
Spun wheels of Time *S* round in station, *In Mem.* cxxiv 8
The petty cobwebs we have *s*: *M. d'Arthur* 223
Spur (s) From *s* to plume a star of tournament, *Gardener's D.* 32
up we rose, and on the *s* we went. *Princess* i 151
on the *s* she fled; and more We know not,— *Third of Feb.* 27
Prick'd by the Papal *s*, we rear'd, *Marr. of Geraint* 128
For th' it seems my *s's* are yet to win, *Balin and Balan* 310
Now with dug *s* and raving at himself, *Lancelot and E.* 307
from *s* to plume Red as the rising sun " 456
Set lance in rest, strike *s*, *Last Tournament* 435
that dishonour done the gilded *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 391
From *s* to plume a star of tournament, *In Mem.* cx 20
Spur (verb) desire That *s's* an imitative will. *Last Tournament* 357
Spurge milk From burning *s*, honey from hornet-combs, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 145
Spurn would not *s* Good counsel of good friends, *The Wreck* 99
'The heart of the father will *s* her,' *The Flight* 55
let them *s* me from the doors, *Akbar's Dream* 39
The mango *s* the melon at his foot? *Maud I* xix 78
Spurn'd *S* by this heir of the liar— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
I So mock'd, so *s*, so baited two whole days— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 80
Spurner trickster And *s* of treaties— *St. Telemachus* 16
Spurning *S* a shatter'd fragment of the God, *To J. M. K.* 7
Spurr'd But *s* at heart with fiercest energy *Aylmer's Field* 290
glaring, by his own stale devil *s*, *Princess* v 537
last I *s*; I felt my veins Stretch with fierce heat; *Gareth and L.* 1301
take my charger, fresh, Not to be *s*, *Geraint and E.* 170
S with his terrible war-cry; *Balin and Balan* 66
what knight soever *s* Against us, *Holy Grail* 637
And toward him *s*, and hail'd him, *Happy* 76
And you *s* your fiery horse, *Merlin and V.* 524
Spurt A sudden *s* of woman's jealousy,— *Last Tournament* 65
Spurting *s* thro' the hedge of splinter'd teeth,

Spy (s) harry me, petty *s* And traitress.' *Guinevere* 7
what are *you*? do you come as a *s*? *Rizpah* 7
yes— a lady —none of their *spies*— " 9
Death—for their *spies* were among us, *Def. of Lucknow* 1
Spy (verb) Whither fly ye, what game *s* ye, *Rosalind* 1
get you a seaman's glass, *S* out my face, *Enoch Arden* 2
to *s* The weakness of a people or a house, *Aylmer's Field* 3
embower the nest, Some boy would *s* it.' *Princess, Pr.* 1
he scarce could *s* the Christ for Saints, *Balin and Balan* 1
To *s* some secret sentinal if he might, *Guinevere* 1
she thought, 'He *spies* a field of death; " 1
they would *s* us out of the town. *Recipe* 1
She *spies* the summer thro' the winter bud, *Ancient Sage* 1
She offens 'ud *s* summut wrong *Owd Roa* 1
I *s* nor term nor bound. *Mechanophilus* 1
Squabble lulling random *s's* when they rise, *Holy Grail* 1
Squad (mud) neck-an-crop sometimes shape down i' the *s* *North, Cousin* 1
as iver traapes'd i' the *s*. *Owd Roa* 1
Squadron *S's* and squares of men in brazen plates, *D. of F. W.* 1
embattled squares, And *s's* of the Prince, *Princess, Pr.* 1
Squalid Mated with a *s* savage—what to me were sun *Locksley Hall* 1
or clime? *Death of Oen.* 1
one sleek'd the *s* hair, One kiss'd his hand, *Gardener's D.* 1
thro' the gray skirts of a lifting *s* *Enoch Arden* 1
Squall *s* nor storm Could keep me from that Eden *Day-Dream, Revival* 1
Squall'd The parrot scream'd, the peacock *s*, *D. of F. W.* 1
Square (*See also* **Garden-square**) and *s's* of men in *Gardener's D.* 1
brazen plates, *To the Queen* 1
All the land in flowery *s's*, *Enoch Arden* 1
By *s's* of tropic summer shut *Princess, Pr.* 1
The ruddy *s* of comfortable light,
Flourish'd a little garden *s* and wall'd:
Muses of the cube and *s*
easement slowly grows a glimmering *s*,
embattled *s's*, And squadrons of the [illegible] *Ode on Well.* 1
Dash'd on every rocky *s* Their surging c[illegible]ges *In Mem.* 1
They call'd me in the public *s's* " 1
maze of quick About the flowering *s's*, *Maud I* 1
And I loathe the *s's* and streets, *Marr. of Geraint* 1
The massive *s* of his heroic breast, *Merlin and V.* 1
A *s* of text that looks a little blot, *Lit. le*
And every *s* of text an awful charm,
A thousand *s's* of corn and meadow,
And from the thousand *s's*,
Squared In each a *s* lawn, wherefrom The golden gorge *Palace of Art* 1
of dragons *Holy Grail* 1
Square-set A *s-s* man and honest; *Princess* 1
Squaw Nor stunted *s's* of West or East; *Sphinx* 1
Squealing *See* **A-squealin'** *Princess, Pr.* 1
Squeeds'd (squeezed) An' tha *s* my 'and i' the shed, *Owd Roa* 1
Squeezed (*See also* **Squeeds'd**) he had *s* himself *Maud* 1
betwixt the bars, *Marr. of Geraint* 1
Squench I'll coom an' I'll *s* the light, *The Brook* 1
Squire (*See also* **Squoire**) Late-left an orphan of the *s*, *Princess, Pr.* 1
'That was the four-year-old I sold the *S*.' *Owd Roa* 1
the *S* had seen the colt at grass, *Maud* 1
slam with laughter roll'd the gilded *S*. *Gareth and L.* 1
Our ponderous *s* will give A grand political dinner *Marr. of Geraint* 1
Gareth hearing from a *s* of Lot
shook his drowsy *s* awake and cried,
page, and maid, and *s*, and seneschal,
Hung at his belt, and hurl'd it toward the *s*,
and the *s* Chafing his shoulder:
In silence, did him service as a *s*;
Vivien, with her *S*.
Then turning to her *S* 'This fire of Heaven,
Drew the vague glance of Vivien, and her *S*;
and my *s* Hath in him small defence;
But snatch'd a sudden buckler from the *S*,
Then to her *S* mutter'd the damsel 'Fools!
And when the *S* had loosed them,
Then the gentle *S* 'I hold them happy,
And found a fair young *s* who sat alone,
twice to-day. I am your *s*!'

Squire (*continued*) and their three *s's* across their feet : *Pelleas and E.* 431
doesn not touch thy 'at to the *S* ; ' *North. Cobbler* 25
An' *S*, his oán very son, walks down fro' the 'All " 91
fur New *S* coom'd last night. *Village Wife* 1
I liked the owd *S* an' 'is gels " 6
the *S* an' 'is darters an' me, " 7
new *S's* coom'd wi' 'is taäil in 'is 'and, an' owd *S's* gone. (repeat) 11, 121
We'd anew o' that wi' the *S*, 24
Fur *S* wur a Varsity scholard, 25
An' *S* wur hallus a-smilin', 33
ivry darter o' *S's* had her awn ridin-erse 35
An' *S* 'e smiled an' 'e smiled (repeat) 61, 88
But *S* wur afear'd o' 'is son, 63
boooks, I ha' see'd 'em, belong'd to the *S*, 71
And *S* were at Charlie agean 74
Hallus a soft un *S* ! 74
rattled down upo' poor owd *S* i' the wood, " 89
Fur I'd ha done owt for the *S* " 95
sound and honest, rustle *S*, " 112
Till I dream'd 'at *S* walkt in, an' I says to him ' *S*, ya're laäte,' *Lockslev H., Sixty* 239
an' not the faults o' the *S*. *Owd Roa* 55
Squireling political dinner To half the *s's* near ; *Church-warden, etc.* 46
Squirrel And snared the *s* of the glen ? *Maud I xx* 26
merry linnet knew me, The *s* knew me, *Princess ii* 249
While *s's* from our fiery beech *Lover's Tale ii* 16
Squoire (Squire) Thaw a knaws I hallus voäted wi' *S* *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 3
wi' haäte hoonderd haäcre o' *S's*, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 15
An' *S* 'ull be sa mad an' all— " 44
I 'a managed for *S* coom Michaelmas thutty year. " 47
Fur they knaws what I bean to *S* 48
I done moy duty by *S* 55
S's i' Lunnon, an' summun I reckons " 56
Stain'd (stained) An' the taäble *s* wi' 'is aale, " 57
Stalls (stale) voäted wi' Squoire an' choorch an' *s*, *Spinster's S's.* 99
I thowt shall I chaänge my *s* ? *N. Farmer, O. S.* 15
I thowt if the *S* was a gawin' *Spinster's S's.* 44
'Stalls (estate) Fur 's be i' taäil, my lass : *Owd Roä* 45
I've gotten the 's by the taäil *Village Wife* 15
Stab (s) deathful *s's* were dealt apace, " 68
Stab (verb) little boys begin to shoot and *s*, *Oriana* 50
I was not going to *s* you, *Princess, Con.* 61
Stabb'd They should have *s* me where I lay, (repeat) *Bandit's Death* 6
Three times I *s* him thro' and thro'. *Oriana* 55, 60
She would have *s* him ; *The Sisters* 29
' *S* thro' the heart's affections to the heart ! *Merlin and V.* 853
bride who *s* her bridegroom on her bridal night " 868
and he *s* my Pl[illegible] with this. *The Flight* 57
Stable a *s* wench Cam[illegible] running at the call, *Bandit's Death* 10
they ran To loose him at the *s's*, *Princess i* 226
brute rejoicing in my hounds, and in my *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 126
Staff (*See also* **Sceptre-staff**) he struck his *s* against the rocks *By an Evolution.* 7
is a straight *s* bent in a pool ; *Golden Year* 59
Shot thro' the *s* or the halyard, *High. Pantheism* 16
the carven *s*—and [illegible] the light, *Def. of Lucknow* 5
Stage actor mouth [illegible] upon the *s*. *Columbus* 74
this Earth, a *s* so gloom'd with woe *Lockslev H., Sixty* 152
Stagger ' I *s* in the stream ' : *The Play* 1
And *s's* blindly ere she sink ? *Princess vi* 321
I *s* at the Koran and the sword. *In Mem. xvi* 14
Stagger'd *S* and shook, holding the branch, *Akbar's Dream* 71
s thy strong Gawain in a tilt For pastime ; *Enoch Arden* 767
Into the hall *s*, his visage ribb'd *Garth and L.* 542
the ship *s* under a thunderous shock, *Last Tournament* 57
shock upon shock *S* the mass from without, *The Wreck* 107
Staggering and *s* back With stroke on stroke *Heavy Brigade* 59
Stagborn-moss brought you down A length of *s-m*, *Princess v* 522
Stagnant A black yew gloom'd the *s* air, *Romney's R.* 79
Stagnate But *s's* in the weeds of sloth : *The Letters* 2
As one that let foul wrong *s* and be, *In Mem. xxvii* 11
Stagnation A spot of dull *s*, without light *Geraint and E.* 891
Stag-tucker (turkey-cock) An' 'e torn'd as red as a *s-t's* wattles, *Palace of Art* 245
Churchwarden, etc, 31

Staid (*See also* **Stay'd**) I had not *s* so long to tell you all, *Gardener's D.* 242
Staid (adj.) Altho' a grave and *s* thoughtfearing man, *Enoch Arden* 112
Stain (s) Some *s* or blemish in a name of note, *Merlin and V.* 832
to have loved One peerless, without *s* : *Lancelot and E.* 1001
Stain (verb) And I, ' Can clouds of nature *s* *In Mem. lxxxv* 85
Stain'd (*See also* **Stain'd, Many-st...'d**) deep-set windows, *s* and traced, *Palace of Art* 49
Stainless But she, a *s* wife to Gorlois, *Com. of Arthur* 194
King That morn was married, while in *s* white, " 156
Would mar their charm of *s* maidenhood.' *Balin and Balan* 208
Thy blessing, *s* King ' *Merlin and V.* 54
O Heaven's own white Earth-angel, *s* bride of *s* King— 81
A *s* man beside a *s* maid ; 537
Arthur, blameless King and *s* man ? ' 779
O selfless man and *s* gentleman, 792
her bloom A rosy dawn kindled in *s* heavens, *Pelleas and E.* 72
White-robed in honour of the *s* child, *Last Tournament* 147
Thro' her high hill-passes of *s* snow. *Dead Prophet* 47
Stair (*See also* **Altar-stairs, Tower-stairs**) Broad-based flights of marble *s's* *Arabian Nights* 117
The rock rose clear, or winding *s*. *Palace of Art* 10
up the corkscrew *s* With hand and rope *Walk. to the Mail* 90
his footsteps smite the threshold *s's* *St. S. Stylites* 191
adown the *s* Stole on ; *Golden* 48
His golden feet on those empurpled *s's* *Lucretius* 135
And up a flight of *s's* into the hall. *Princess ii* 31
A column'd entry shone and marble *s's*, " *v* 364
And me they bore up the broad *s's*, " *vi* 374
And high above a piece of turret *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 320
All up the marble *s*, tier over tier, *Lancelot and E.* 1348
Then from the boat I leapt, and up the *s's* *Holy Grail* 819
Or ghostly footfall echoing on the *s*. *Guinevere* 507
Adown a natural *s* of tangled roots, *Lover's Tale i* 527
and climb'd The moulder'd *s's* " *iv* 137
I stood upon the *s's* of Paradise. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 144
as far as the head of the *s*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 43
A stealthy foot upon the *s* ' *The Flight* 70
an' the mud o' 'is boots o' the *s's*, *Spinster's S's.* 99
tummled up *s's*, fur I 'eard 'im, *Owd Roä* 63
' But the *s's* is afire,' she said ; " 80
And glided lightly down the *s's*, *St. Telemachus* 59
Stairway down from this a lordly *s* sloped *Gareth and L.* 669
The *s* to the hall ; and look'd and saw *Last Tournament* 757
Stake (verb) I'll *s* my ruby ring upon it you did.' *Princess, Pro.* 170
Stake (s) To the thumbscrew and the *s*, *The Revenge* 21
And the *s* and the cross-road, fool, *Despair* 116
I shudder at the Christian and the *s* ; *Akbar's Dream* 72
Stale a fool, Raw, yet so *s* ! ' *Pelleas and E.* 114
Him, glaring, by his own *s* devil spurr'd, *Aylmer's Field* 290
Staled *S* by frequence, shrunk by usage *Lockslev H., Sixty* 76
Stalk Earthward he boweth the heavy *s's* *A spirit haunts* 7
And these are but the shatter'd *s's*, *In Mem. lxxxii* 7
Stall and even beasts have *s's*, *St. S. Stylites* 109
The *s's* are void, the doors are wide, *Sir Galahad* 31
A man upon a *s* may find, *In Mem. lxxvi* 9
Take him to *s*, and give him corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 371
End took his charger to the *s* ; " 382
Stall'd *s* his horse, and strode across the court, *Balin and Balan* 341
Stalling chamber for the night, And *s* for the horses, *Geraint and E.* 239
Stalwart on free feet Set him, a *s* Baron, Arthur's friend. *Gareth and L.* 818
but afterwards He made a *s* knight. *Merlin and V.* 482
Stamford-town Burleigh-house by *S-t.* *[illegible] of Burleigh* 92
Stammer That made my tongue so *s* and trip *[illegible] i vi* 83
left him leave to *s*, ' Is it indeed ? ' *L[illegible] d E.* 420
Stammer'd ' *s* that I knew him—could have wish'd— *[illegible] cess iii* 206
and when she spake to him, *S*, *Pelleas and E.* 85
Stammering *s* ' scoundrel ' out of teeth that ground *Aylmer's Field* 328
deafen'd with the *s* cracks and claps That follow'd, *Merlin and V.* 942
on the border of her couch they sat *S* and staring. *Guinevere* 102
Stamp Which *s's* the caste of Vere de Vere. *L. C. V. de Vere* 40
meant to *s* him with her master's mark ; *Merlin and V.* 759
I could *s* my image on her heart ! *Sisters (E. and E.)* 195
Stamp'd-Stampt And the leaf is *stamp'd* in clay. *Vision of Sin* 82
Stampt all into defacement, *Balin and Balan* 541
Stamp'd with the image of the King ; *Holy Grail* 27

Stamp'd-Stamp'd (*continued*) *Stamp'd* into dust—tremulous, all awry, — *Romney's R.* 113
Stan' *S* 'im theer i' the name o' the Lord — *North. Cobbler* 73
S 'im theer, fur I'll kook my bennemy — 74
S 'im theer! the winder, — 75
theer 'e s's an' theer 'e shall s — 95
'e can naither s nor gos. — *Owd Roa* 2
moor good sense na the Parliament man 'at s's fur us 'ere, — 13
if 'e could but s fur the Shere. — 14
British farmers to s agean o' their feeat. — 46
Stanch'd bare his. ‡ There s his wound; — *Lancelot and E.* 520
Stand (*See also* **S...d**) Truth may s forth unmoved of change, — *Supp. Confessions* 144
That s beside my father's door, — *Ode to Memory* 57
Where you s you cannot hear From the groves — *Poet's Mind* 19
Which s's in the distance yonder: — 30
S's in the sun and shadows all beneath, — *Love and Death* 11
I s before thee, Eleänore; — *Eleänore* 69
To s apart, and to adore, — 79
I will s and mark. — *To J. M. K.* 14
Us, who s now, when we should ask the right— — *Poland* 13
Hope at Beauty's call would perch and s, — *Caress'd or chidden* 3
Or at the casement seen her s? — *L. of Shalott* s 25
Gargarus *S's* up and takes the morning: — *Œnone* 11
There s's a spectre in your hall. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 42
charm'd and tied To where he s's, — *D. of F. Women* 194
That her fair form may s and shine, — *Of old sat Freedom* 21
half s's up And bristles; — *Walk. to the Mail* 31
saw An angel s and watch me, as I sang. — *St. S. Stylites* 35
That s within the chace. — *Talking Oak* 4
young beech That here beside me s's, — 142
Than that earth should s at gaze — *Locksley Hall* 180
And when the tide of combat s's, — *Sir Galahad* 10
See the lordly castles s: — *L. of Burleigh* 18
Ring'd with the azure world, he s's. — *The Eagle* 3
When all the wood s's in a mist of green, — *The Brook* 14
there *S's* Philip's farm where brook and river meet. — 38
S's at thy gate for thee to grovel to— — *Aylmer's Field* 652
Shall s: ay surely: then it fails at last — *Lucretius* 264
Or like a spire of land that s's apart — *Princess iv* 281
That beat to battle where he s's; — 578
'*S*, who goes?' 'Two from the palace' I. — *v* 3
this is all, I s upon her side: — 291
see how you s Stiff as Lot's wife. — *vi* 240
Let his great example s Colossal, — *Ode on Well.* 220
these in our Thermopylæ shall s, — *Third of Feb.* 47
To break the blast of winter, s; — *To F. D. Maurice* 22
and I s on the slope of the hill, — *Window, On the Hill* 9
'And all the phantom, Nature, s's— — *In Mem.* iii 9
Dark house, by which once more I s — *vii* 1
we may s Where he in English earth is laid. — *xviii* 1
Or in the furrow musing s's; — *lxiv* 27
leave This laurel, let this holly s: — *cv* 2
From form to form, and nothing s's; — *cxxiii* 6
And six feet two, as I think, he s's; — *Maud I xiii* 10
Yet I thought I saw her s, — *II i* 38
Did he s at the diamond door Of his house — ii 16
glory of manhood s on his ancient height, — *III vi* 21
shall the shield of Mark s among these?' — *Gareth and L.* 403
There s's the third fool of their allegory.' — 1085
And ride with him to battle and s by, — *Marr. of Geraint* 94
Am I so bold, and could I so s by, — 102
good knight's horse s's in the court: — 370
S aside, And if I fall, cleave to the better man.' — *Geraint and E.* 151
But if a man who s's upon the brink — 472
s's Vacant, but thou retake it, — *Balin and Balan* 78
Let be: ye s, fair lord, as in a dream.' — 258
I saw That maiden Saint who s's with lily in hand — 261
Set up the charge ye know, to s or fall!' — *Merlin and V.* 703
saw him, after, s High on a heap of slain, — *Lancelot and E.* 306
she seem'd to s On some vast plain — *Guinevere* 76
S's in a wind, ready to break and fly, — 365
yonder s's, Modred, unharm'd, — *Pass. of Arthur* 152
To s a shadow by their shining doors, — *Lover's Tale* i 731
nay but thirty-nine have risen and s, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 83

Stand (*continued*) but scarcely could s upright, — *V. of Maeldune* 73
Could *that* s forth, and like a statue, — *Tiresias* 82
Thebes thro' thee shall s Firm-based — 141
HELEN'S TOWER, here I s, — *Helen's Tower* 1
Canning, s among our best And noblest, — *Epit. on Stratford* 1
in this pleasant vale we s again, — *Tiresias and P.* 34
then here I s apart, — *Happy* 25
When we shall s transfigured, — 18
the height I s upon Even from myself? s? — *Romney's R.* 65
And s with my head in the zenith, — *Parnassus* 6
peaks they s ever spreading and heightening: — 11
As he s's on the heights of his life — *By an Evolution.* 20
Look, he s's, Trunk and bough, — *The Oak* 13
neither of them s's behind the screen of thy truth. — *Ulver's D., Inscrip.*
Now first we s and understand, — *Mechanophilus* 1
Standard (**ensign**) With the s's of the peoples — *Locksley Hall* 126
The struggle of s's, The rust of the javelins, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 87
Standard (**tree**) espaliers and the s's all Are thine; — *The Blackbird* 5
Standest That s high above all? — *Voice and the P.* 10
Thou s in the rising sun, — *In Mem.* cxxx 3
Standeth let him in That s there alone, — *D. of the O. Year* 50
And s seized of that inheritance — *Gareth and L.* 359
Standin' *S* here be the bridge. — *Freeman* 2
Standing (*See also* **A-standing, Standin', Stannin'**) lilies, s near Purple-spiked lavender: — *Ode to Memory* 100
the couple s side by side, — *The Beggar-maid* 5
Join'd not, but stood, and s saw — *Palace of Art* 254
Stiller than chisell'd marble, s there; — *D. of F. Women* 86
Memory s near Cast down her eyes, — *To J. S.* 53
I reach'd The wicket-gate, and found her s there. — *Gardener's D.* 215
Then Philip s up said falteringly — *Enoch Arden* 281
The Virgin Mother s with her child — *Sea Dreams* 212
He, s still, was clutch'd; — *Princess* v 240
and s like a stately Pine Set in a cataract — *v* 346
Boädicéa, s loftily chariot'd, (repeat) — *Boadicea* 3, 70
And s, muffled round with woe, — *In Mem.* xiv 5
she is s here at my head; — *Maud II* i 65
And arms on which the s muscle sloped, — *Marr. of Geraint* 76
Then Lancelot s near, 'Sir Seneschal, — *Gareth and L.* 161
The maiden s in the dewy light. — *Lancelot and E.* 352
s near the shield In silence, — 391
thro' the casement s wide for heat. — 1234
Descending from the point and s both, There — *Lover's Tale* i 111
Then some one s by my grave will say, — *Columbus* 200
There s, shouted, and Pallas far away Call'd; — *Achilles over the T.* 17
And were only s at gaze, — *Heavy Brigade* 37
Muriel s ever statue-like— — *The King* 266
He! is he s at the door, — *Happy* 11
Stannin' (**standing**) What atta s theer fur, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 65
I browt what tha seeäs s theer, — *North. Cobbler* 70
s theere o' the brokken stick; — *Owd Roa* 23
Stanza those three s's that you made — *Talking Oak* 136
Star (s) (*See also* **Beacon-star, Brother-star, Evening-star, Morning-star, Pilot-star, Sun-star**) Distinct with vivid s's inlaid, — *Arabian Nights* 96
Sole s of all that place and time, — 153
Was cloven with the million s's — *Ode to M...*
With golden s's above; — *To ...*
the shepherd who watcheth the evening s. — *Poems ...*
There would be neither moon nor s; — *To M...*
Neither moon nor s. — *M...*
You are the evening s, alway Remaining — *...*
What songs below the waning s's The lion-heart, — *Kate*
As thou a s, in inmost heaven set, — *Caress'd or chidden*
Her heart is like a throbbing s. — *A Soul's ...*
Fancy sadder than a single s, — *Q...*
Like to some branch of s's we see — *...*
white-breasted like a s Fronting the dawn — *...*
wanton pard, Eyed like the evening s, — *...*
Between the loud stream and the trembling s's, — *...*
and ere the s's come forth Talk with the wild Cassandra, — *Palace of Art* 1
Sole as a flying s shot thro' the sky — 1
Crown'd dying day with s's, — 2
A s that with the choral starry dance

Star (s) (*continued*) happy *s's* above them seem to brighten *May Queen* 34
up to Heaven and die among the *s's*. " *Con.* 40
Sung by the morning *s* of song, *D. of F. Women* 3
Peopled the hollow dark, like burning *s's*, 18
mablen splendours of the morning *s* Shook 55
We saw the large white *s's* rise one by one, 223
this *s* Rose with you thro' a little arc *To J. S.* 25
While the *s's* burn, the moons increase, " 71
Thro' silence and the trembling *s's* *On a Mourner* 28
If Nature's evil *s* Drive men in manhood, *Love thou thy land* 73
I bump'd the ice into three several *s's*, *The Epic* 12
cry that shiver'd to the tingling *s's*, *M. d'Arthur* 190
From spur to plume a *s* of tournament, 223
ere a *s* can wink, behold her there. *Gardener's D.* 122
Love's white *s* Beam'd thro' the thicken'd cedar 165
Sow'd all their mystic gulfs with fleeting *s's*; 262
Sole *s* of phosphorescence in the calm, *Audley Court* 67
I wake: the still *s's* sparkle; *St. S. Stylites* 114
paused Among her *s's* to hear us; *s's* that hung
Love-charm'd *Love and Duty* 74
To follow knowledge like a sinking *s*, *Ulysses* 31
and the baths Of all the western *s's*, 61
Close over us, the silver *s*, *Tithonus* 25
Ere yet they blind the *s's*, " 39
And o'er them many a sliding *s*, *Boy-Dan. Depart.* 13
On secrets of the brain, the *s's*, " *L'Envoi* 11
Draw me, thy bride, a glittering *s*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 23
And star-like mingles with the *s's*. *Sir Galahad* 48
New *s's* all night above the brim *The Voyage* 25
We parted; sweetly gleam'd the *s's*, *The Letters* 11
the great *s's* that globed themselves *Enoch Arden* 597
I murmur under moon and *s's* In brambly wildernesses; *The Brook* 178
and holds her head to other *s's*,
Shone like a mystic *s* between the leas " 195
A close-set robe of jasmine sown with *s's*; *Aylmer's Field* 72
S to *s* vibrates light: may soul to soul " 158
such a *s* of morning in their blue, " 578
'if every *s* in heaven Can make it fair: " 602
then I saw one lovely *s* Larger and larger. *Sea Dreams* 83
crown'd with *s's* and high among the *s's*,— " 93
Nor ever falls the least white *s* of snow, " 241
For on my cradle shone the Northern *s*. *Lucretius* 107
dry old man, without a *s*, Not like a king: *Princess* i 4
four wing'd horses dark against the *s's*; " 117
In shining draperies, headed like a *s*, " 211
glorious names Were fewer, scatter'd *s's*, " ii 100
The *s*, the bird, the fish, the shell, 156
Morn in the white wake of the morning *s* 383
'There sinks the nebulous *s* we call the Sun, " iv 17
Now poring on the glow-worm, now the *s*, " iv 19
leader wild swan in among the *s's* Would clang it, 211
those three *s's* of the airy Giant's zone, 434
The tops shall strike from *s* to *s*, " 260
S after *s*, arose and fell; but I, " v 37
Now lies the Earth all Danaë to the *s's*, " vi 50
To sit a *s* upon the sparkling spire; 182
Lavish Honour shower'd all her *s's*, " 197
Brought from under every *s*, *Ode on Well.* 196
Melt into *s's* for the land's desire! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 25
And whistled to the morning *s*. *W. to Alexandra* 21
Two bright *s's* Peep'd into the shell. *Sailor Boy* 4
And look'd at by the silent *s's*: *Minnie and Winnie* 13
THE sun, the moon, the *s's*, the seas, *Lit. Squabbles* 4
Earth, these solid *s's*, this weight of body *High. Pantheism* 1
Above thee glided the *s*. " 5
The valley, the voice, the peak, the *s* Pass, *Voice and the P.* 8
Peak is high, and the *s's* are high, 27
the *s's* about the moon Look beautiful, " 31
the *s's* Shine, and the Shepherd gladdens in his heart: *Spec. of Iliad* 11
Taken the *s's* from the night " 15
And you are his morning *s*. *Window, Gone* 5
'The *s's*,' she whispers, 'blindly run; *Marr. Morn.* 12
Slide from the bosom of the *s's*. *In Mem.* iii 5
And orb into the perfect *s* " xvii 16
Look also, Love, a brooding *s*, " xviii 15

Star (s) (*continued*) And grapples with his evil *s*: *In Mem.* lxiii 8
Thro' clouds that drench the morning *s*, " lxxii 22
To where in yonder orient *s* *Lucretius* 15
Before the crimson-circled *s* *Lucretius* 47
He reads the secret of the *s*, " cxxi 22
Is twisting round the polar *s*; " cxxii 12
And one the shaping of a *s*; " cxxiii 36
A sphere of *s's* about my soul, " cxxiii 7
While thou, dear spirit, happy *s*, *Lucretius* 18
But tho' I seem in a *s* and flower *Lucretius* 6
And brighten like the *s* that shook *Con.* 31
And, *s* and system rolling past, " 122
sorrow seize me if ever that light be my leading *s*! *Maud I* iv 12
you fair *s's* that crown a happy day " xxiii 30
Beat, happy *s's*, timing with things below, " 31
like a silent lightning under the *s's* " III vi 9
Remembering all the beauty of that *s* *Ded. of Idylls* 46
O ye *s's* that shudder over me. *Com. of Arthur* 83
And even in high day the morning *s*. " 100
thereafter follow'd calm, Free sky and *s's*: " 392
wholesome *s's* of love; *Gareth and L.* 314
honour shining like the dewy *s* Of dawn, " 329
and thereon the morning *s*. " 932
His arms, the gray raiment, and the *s*. " 938
And he that bore The *s*, when mounted, " 951
And then she sang, 'O morning *s*' " 996
'O morning *s* that smilest in the blue, O *s*, my morning
dream hath proven true,
That named himself the *S* of Evening, " 999
'No *s* of thine, but shot from Arthur's heaven " 1000
so wilt thou, Sir *S*; Art thou not old?' " 1100
that same strength which threw the Morning *S* " 1103
a shield whereon the *S* of Even Half-tarnish'd " 1108
and when he saw the *s* Gleam, " 1117
s shot; 'Lo,' said Gareth, 'the foe falls!' " 1218
cloud that grew To thunder-gloom palling all *s's*, " 1317
now by night With moon and trembling *s's*, " 1359
His charger trampling many a prickly *s* *Marr. of Geraint* 8
as the white and glittering *s* of morn " 313
'Enid, the pilot *s* of my lone life, " 734
Kiss'd the white *s* upon his noble front, *Geraint and E.* 308
or touch at night the northern *s*; " 757
rather seem'd a lovely baleful *s* *Balin and Balan* 166
misty *s*, Which is the second in a line of *s's* *Merlin and V.* 262
Of some vast charm concluded in that *s* " 508
Her seer, her bard, her silver *s* of eve, " 512
like a *s* in blackest night. " 954
And peak'd wings pointed to the Northern *S*. *Lancelot and E.* 1243
like a flying *s* Led on the gray-hair'd wisdom *Holy Grail* 240
I saw him like a silver *s*— " 452
I saw the least of little *s's* Down [illegible] waste, and " 517
straight beyond the *s* I saw the [illegible] city
from the *s* there shot A rose-red sparkle 521
which can trace The wandering of the *s's*, 529
The seven clear *s's* of Arthur's Table Round— 667
a round in heaven, we named the *s's*, 684
Across the seven clear *s's*—O grace to me— 686
Rode till the *s* above the wakening sun, " 692
'O sweet *s*, Pure on the virgin forehead *Pelleas and E.* 500
and the morning *s* Reel'd in the smoke, 504
Peace at his heart, and gazing at a *s* 518
Dost thou know the *s* We call the harp " 559
do ye see it? do ye see the *s*?' *Last Tournament* 332
The night was dark; the true *s* set. Isolt! 346
s in heaven, a *s* within the mere! Ay, ay, O ay,—a *s* 605
And one was water, and one *s* was fire, 732
'I found Him in the shining of the *s's*, " 736
cry that shiver'd to the tingling *s's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 9
From spur to plume a *s* of tournament, " 367
lucid chambers of the morning *s*, " 391
Down those loud waters, like a setting *s*, *Lover's Tale* i 28
Their Notions and their brightness from the *s's*, And " 59
then point out the flower or the *s*?
Under the selfsame aspect of the *s's*, 174
Suck'd into oneness like a little *s* 199
" 308

Star (s) (*continued*) Even then the *s's* Did tremble in their stations — *Lover's Tale i* 581
cross between their happy *s* and them? — " 730
s's came out far over the summer sea, — *The Revenge* 56
peak sent up one league of fire to the Northern *S*; — *V. of Maeldune* 72
Rejoicing that the sun, the moon, the *s's* — *Tiresias* 160
Her shadow crown'd with *s's*— — *Ancient Sage* 201
the *s's* went down across the gleaming pane, — *The Flight* 13
fairest of their evening *s's*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 188
glancing heavenward on a *s* so silver-fair, — " 191
the *S* that lights a desert pathway, — " 275
the *s's* in heaven Paled, and the glory grew. — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 31
A *s* among the *s's*. (repeat) — *Epilogue* 2, 12
'The *s's* with head sublime,' — " 17
s that gildest yet this phantom shore; — *To Virgil* 26
s's are from their hands Flung thro' the woods, — *Early Spring* 17
This order of Her Human *S*, — *Freedom* 23
hard Arabian moon And alien *s's*. — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 46
Shoot your *s's* to the firmament, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 17
S of the morning, Hope in the sunrise; — *Vastness* 15
in varnish'd glory shine Thy *s's* of celandine. — *Prog. of Spring* 39
Sphere-music of *s's* and of constellations, — *Parnassus* 8
ladder-of-heaven that hangs on a *s*, — *By an Evolution.* 12
many a pendent bell and fragrant *s*, — *Death of Œnone* 13
s of eve was drawing light From the dead sun, — " 64
when she woke beneath the *s's*. — " 82
What *s* could burn so low? not Ilion yet, — " 83
sphere Of westward-wheeling *s's*; — *St. Telemachus* 32
after one quick glance upon the *s's*, — *Akbar's Dream* 3
If every single *s* Should shriek its claim — " 12
westward—under yon slow-falling *s*, — " 152
—not a *s* in the sky— — *Bandit's Death* 25
SUNSET and evening *s*, — *Crossing the Bar* 1
Star (verb) *s* The black earth with brilliance rare. — *Ode to Memory* 19
Starboard Roll'd to *s*, roll'd to larboard, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 106
two upon the larboard and two upon the *s* lay, — *The Revenge* 48
Star-broider'd The silk *s-b* coverlid — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 9
Starcraft (Oh falsehood of all *s*!) — *Lover's Tale i* 200
Star-crown the high *s-c's* of his palms — *The Wreck* 72
Stare (s) And, last, you fix'd a vacant *s*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 47
With a stony British *s*. — *Maud I xiii* 22
that *s* of a beast of prey. — *Charity* 10
Stare (verb) 'Wherefore *s* ye so? — *Gareth and L.* 939
Painted, who *s* at open space, — *Geraint and E.* 268
and the full moon *s's* at the snow. — *Rizpah* 4
That all the ships of the world could *s* at him, — " 38
forward—naked—let them *s*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 142
That all the crowd might *s*. — *Dead Prophet* 16
Stared Whereat he *s*, replying, half-amazed, — *Godiva* 21
Fantastic gables, crowding, *s*: — " 61
And *s*, with his foot on the prey, — *Poet's Song* 12
full-busted figure-head *S* o'er the ripple — *Enoch Arden* 544
In much amaze he *s* On eyes a bashful azure. — *The Brook* 205
as I *s*, a fire, The fire that left a roofless Ilion, — *Lucretius* 64
s As blank as death in marble; — *Princess i* 176
S with great eyes, and laugh'd with alien lips, — " *iv* 119
Fear *S* in her eyes, and chalk'd her face, — " 377
aghast The women *s* at these, all silent, — " *vi* 362
in a showerful spring *S* at the spate. — *Gareth and L.* 3
for so long a space *S* at the figures, — " 232
and he started up and *s* at her. — *Geraint and E.* 389
the unswallow'd piece, and turning *s*; — " 631
but while he *s* about the shrine, — *Balin and Balan* 406
S at the priceless cognizance, — " 430
mounting on his horse *S* at her towers that, — *Pelleas and E.* 457
they *s* at the dead that had been so valiant and true. — *The Revenge* 105
how they *s*, That was their main test-question— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 154
and I *s* from every eagle-peak, — *Demeter and P.* 68
And while she *s* at those dead cords — *Death of Œnone* 10
and ever seeming *s* upon By ghastlier — " 70
rabble in half-amaze *S* at him dead, — *St. Telemachus* 72
Staring (*See also* **A-gawinin'**) and thou art *s* at the wall, — *Locksley Hall* 79
The *s* eye glazed o'er with sapless days, — *Love and Duty* 16
A sign to many a *s* shire Came crowing over Thames. — *Will Water.* 139
S for ever from their gilded walls — *Aylmer's Field* 833

Staring (*continued*) Turn, turn thy wheel above the *s* crowd; — *Marr. of Geraint* 38
All *s* at her in her faded silk: — " 6
Were men and women *s* and aghast, — *Geraint and E.* 8
all at once they found the world, *S* wild-wide; — *Balin and Balan* 5
Linger'd that other, *s* after him; — *Lancelot and E.* 7
And *s* each at other like dumb men Stood, — *Holy Grail* 1
on the border of her couch they sat Stammering and *s*. — *Guinevere* 1
and *s* wide And hungering for the gilt — *Lover's Tale iv* 3
Stark but when she saw me lying *s*, — *Princess vi* 1
men down in the hold were most of them *s* and cold, — *The Revenge*
S and dark in his funeral fire. — *To Master of B.*
Stark-naked wherever she go *S-n*, and up or down, — *Dead Prophet*
Starless Walking the cold and *s* road of Death Uncomforted. — *Œnone* 2
Starlight Thro' all yon *s* keen, — *St. Agnes' Eve*
Not of the moonlight, Not of the *s*! — *Merlin and the G.* 1
from the lava-lake Dazing the *s*, — *Kapiolani*
Star-like The *s-l* sorrows of immortal eyes, — *D. of F. Women*
And *s-l* mingles with the stars. — *Sir Galahad*
Starling *s* claps his tiny castanets. — *Prog. of Spring*
Starr'd (*See also* **Evil-starr'd**) *S* from Jehovah's gorgeous armouries, — *Milton*
tho' the rough kex break The *s* mosaic, — *Princess iv*
streak'd or *s* at intervals With falling brook — *Lover's Tale i* 1
And *s* with a myriad blossom — *V. of Maeldune*
Starry They would pelt me with *s* spangles and shells, — *The Mermaid*
From under my *s* sea-bud crown — *The Mermaid*
Jewel or shell, or *s* ore, — *Eleanore*
Below the *s* clusters bright, — *L. of Shalott iv*
Rapt after heaven's *s* flight, — *Two Voices*
A star that with the choral *s* dance Join'd not, — *Palace of Art* 2
The night is *s* and cold, my friend, — *D. of the O. Year*
Above her shook the *s* lights: — *Of old sat Freedom*
All *s* culmination drop Balm-dews to bathe thy feet! — *Talking Oak* 2
All heaven bursts her *s* floors, — *St. Agnes' Eve*
Dip forward under *s* light, — *Move eastward*
Till toward the centre set the *s* tides, — *Princess v* 1
Where all the *s* heavens of space Are sharpen'd — *In Mem.*
'Can clouds of nature stain The *s* clearness of the tree? — *Maud*
haunted by the *s* head Of her whose gentle will — " *III*
Charioteer And *s* Gemini hang like glorious crowns — *Merlin and L.*
Was also Bard, and knew the *s* heavens; — *Silent Voices*
Forward to the *s* track Glimmering up the heights — *Holy Grail*
Starry-clear silver-shining armour *s-c*; — *Lover's Tale*
Starry-fair a face Most *s-f*, but kindled — *Oriana*
Star-shine By *s-s* and by moonlight, — *Princess v*
Star-sisters *S-s* answering under crescent brows; — *Arabian Nights*
Star-strown My shallop thro' the *s-s* calm. — *Maud I*
Star-sweet *s-s* on a gloom profound; — *Princess*
Start (s) given to *s's* and bursts Of revel: — *D. of F. Women*
Start (verb) I started once, or seem'd to *s* in pain, — *Princess iv* 2
But as the waterlily *s's* and slides — *Maud I xxii*
Would *s* and tremble under her feet, — *Geraint and E.*
S from their fallen lords, and wildly fly, — *Lucretius*
ye would *s* back agin into life, — *Bandit's Death*
nay, why do you *s* aside? — *D. of F. Women*
Started I *s* once, or seem'd to start in pain, — *Talking Oak* 2
'But in a pet she *s* up, — *Vision of Sin*
Then they *s* from their places, — *Enoch Arden*
Forward she *s* with a happy cry. — 1
S from bed, and struck herself a light, — 6
he knew not wherefore, *s* up Shuddering, — *Aylmer's Field* 2
Then of the latest fox—where *s*— — *Princess*
s on his feet, Tore the king's letter, — *v* 3
Back *s* she, and turning round we saw — *v* 1
I smote him on the breast; he *s* up; — *v* 3
And many a bold knight *s* up in heat, — *vi*
Up *s* from my side The old lion, — 3
And now and then an echo *s* up, — *The Grandmother*
Out into the road I *s*, and spoke — *Minnie and Winnie*
S a green linnet Out of the croft; — *Gareth and L.* 2
Back from the gate *s* the three, — " 11
But up like fire he *s*: — *Marr. of Geraint* 6
seized on her, And Enid *s* waking, — *Geraint and E.* 2
either *s* while the door, Push'd from without, — " 3
and he *s* up and stared at her. — "

Started (*continued*) and Balin *s* from [illegible] *Balin and Balan* 280
Sideways he *s* from the path, and saw, " 324
Yet blank from sleep, she *s* to him, *Lancelot and E.* 820
s thro' mid air Bearing an eagle's nest: *Last Tournament* 14
Flush'd, *s*, met him at the doors, " 512
an' I *s* awaäy like a shot, *North. Cobbler* 69
shriek'd, and *s* from my side— *Locksley H., Sixty* 264
Starting *S* up at once, As from a dismal dream *Lover's Tale i* 747
then *s*, thought His dreams had come again. " *iv* 77
Started neither self-possess'd Nor *s*, *Gardener's D.* 155
Life was *s* from the tender love *Lover's Tale i* 616
Starve clamouring, 'If we pay, we *s*!' *Godiva* 15
'If they pay this tax, they *s*.' " 20
s not thou this fire within thy blood, *Balin and Balan* 453
The first discoverer *s's*—his followers, *Columbus* 166
When all men *s*, the wild mob's million feet *The Fleet* 18
Starved (*See also* **Self-starved**) my husband's brother had my son Thrall'd in his castle, and hath *s* him dead; *Gareth and L.* 358
s the wild beast that was linkt with thee eighty years back. *By an Evolution.* 11
State (adj.) That crown'd the *s* pavilion of the King, *Guinevere* 399
State (body politic) (*See also* **Statte**) Tho' every channel of the *S* *You ask me, why, etc.* 23
And work, a joint of *s*, that plies Its office, *Love thou thy land* 47
New Majesties of mighty *S's*— " 60
'Who'd serve the *s*? for if I carved my name *Audley Court* 48
Visions of a perfect *S*: *Vision of Sin* 148
the *s*, The total chronicles of man, *Princess ii* 380
But as he saves or serves the *s*. *Ode on Well.* 200
No little German *s* are we, *Third of Feb.* 15
To mould a mighty *s's* decrees, *In Mem. lxiv* 11
Or touch'd the changes of the *s*, " *lxxxix* 35
the *s* has done it and thrice as well: *Maud I x* 40
In silver tissue talking things of *s*; *Marr. of Geraint* 663
people's praise From thine own *S*, *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 8
bring on both the yoke Of stronger *s's*, *Tiresias* 70
Break the *S*, the Church, the Throne, *Locksley H., Sixty* 138
We founded many a mighty *s*; *Hands all Round* 30
Were she . . . a fallen *s*? *The Fleet* 10
In our ancient island *S*, *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 16
To serve her myriads and the *S*,— *To Marq. of Dufferin* 24
and men at the helm of *s*— *The Wreck* 49
State (condition) Thrice happy *s* again to be The trustful infant on the knee! *Supp. Confessions* 40
O damned vacillating *s*! " 190
in some confused dream To *s's* of mystical similitude; *Sonnet to* —— 4
The slipping thro' from *s* to *s*. *Two Voices* 351
'So might we, if our *s* were such As one before, " 355
Such doubts and fears were common to her *s*, *Enoch Arden* 521
Roman lines Of empire, and the woman's *s* in each, *Princess ii* 131
still she rail'd against the *s* of things. *iii* 84
As in some mystic middle *s* I lay; *vi* 18
Charity Could lift them nearer God-like *s* *Lit. Squabbles* 14
And he should sorrow o'er my *s* *In Mem. xiv* 15
The lowness of the present *s*, " *xxiv* 11
If, in thy second *s* sublime, " *lxi* 1
From *s* to *s* the spirit walks; *lxxxii* 6
That range above our mortal *s*, " *lxxxv* 22
Who first had found and loved her in a *s* Of broken fortunes, *Marr. of Geraint* 12
dazed and dumb With passing thro' at once from *s* to *s*, *Demeter and P.* 7
nearing yon dark portal at the limit of thy human *s*, *God and the Univ.* 4
State (chair of state) His *s* the king reposing keeps. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 39
Summon'd out She kept her *s*, *Princess iii* 229
State (dignity) overflowing revenue Wherewith to embellish *s*, *Œnone* 113
Built for pleasure and for *s*. *L. of Burleigh* 32
Here he lives in *s* and bounty, " 57
There she walks in her *s* And tends upon bed and bower, *Maud I xiv* 3
all his land and wealth and *s* were hers. *Holy Grail* 587
State (mien) and by your *s* And presence might have guess'd you one *Marr. of Geraint* 430
for by thy *s* And presence I might guess thee chief of those, *Lancelot and E.* 182
State (pomp) Where we withdrew from summer heats and *s*, *Princess vi* 245
I go in *s* to court, to meet the Queen. *Lancelot and E.* 1124
Led his dear lady to a chair of *s*. *Lover's Tale iv* 321
State (rank) And bow'd her *s* to them, that they might grow *Princess ii* 166
With reasons drawn from age and *s*, " *v* 357
we believe him Something far advanced in *S*, *Ode on Well.* 275
And, for himself was of the greater *s*, *Gareth and L.* 395
As Mark would sully the low *s* of churl: " 427
State (splendour) but robed in soften'd light Of orient *s*. *Ode to Memory* 11
Statelier (adj.) Then comes the *s* Eden back to men: *Princess vii* 293
With *s* progress to and fro The double tides of chariots flow *In Mem. xxviii* 22
Garrick and *s* Kemble, and the rest *To W. C. Macready* 7
Then, with a melody Stronger and *s*, *Merlin and the G.* 63
Statelier (s) Could find no *s* than his peers *Two Voices* 29
Stateliest sit the best and *s* of the land? *Lucretius* 172
King Arthur, like a modern gentleman Of *s* port; *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 23
nor end of mine, *S*, for thee! *Princess vii* 170
Adored her, as the *s* and the best *Marr. of Geraint* 20
and as the *s* under heaven. *Holy Grail* 224
Wielder of the *s* measure ever moulded by the lips of man. *To Virgil* 39
Stateliness harmony Of thy swan-like *s*, *Eleänore* 47
Who see your tender grace and *s*. *Guinevere* 190
Stately The *s* flower of female fortitude, *Isabel* 11
deep myrrh-thickets blowing round The *s* cedar, *Arabian Nights* 105
maid, whose *s* brow The dew-impearled winds of dawn *Ode to Memory* 13
To throng with *s* blooms the breathing spring *The Poet* 27
To her full height her *s* stature draws; *D. of F. Women* 102
all the decks were dense with *s* forms Black-stoled, *M. d'Arthur* 196
Many an evening by the waters did we watch the *s* ships, *Locksley Hall* 37
s ships go on To their haven under the hill; *Break, break, etc.* 9
long convolvuluses That coil'd around the *s* stems, *Enoch Arden* 577
Stept thro' the *s* minuet of those days: *Aylmer's Field* 207
we stroll'd For half the day thro' *s* theatres *Princess ii* 369
standing like a *s* Pine Set in a cataract on an island-crag, " *v* 346
leader of the herd That holds a *s* fretwork to the Sun, " *vi* 86
crimson-hued the *s* palm-woods Whisper in odorous heights *Milton* 15
But she is tall and *s*. *Maud I xii* 16
From mother unto mother, *s* bride, *W. to Marie Alex.* 9
Camelot, a city of shadowy palaces And *s*, *Gareth and L.* 304
midway down the side of that long hall A *s* pile,— " 405
'Farewell, fair Prince,' answer'd the *s* Queen. *Marr. of Geraint* 224
And there be made known to the *s* Queen, " 607
came A *s* queen whose name was Guinevere, " 667
His princess, or indeed the *s* Queen, " 759
And moving out they found the *s* horse, *Geraint and E* 752
Manners so kind, yet *s*, such a grace Of tenderest courtesy, " 861
Being mirthful he, but in a *s* kind— *Lancelot and E.* 322
Whereon a hundred *s* beeches grew, *Pelleas and E.* 26
He glanced and saw the *s* galleries, *Last Tournament* 145
So the *s* Queen abode For many a week, unknown, *Guinevere* 146
all the decks were dense with *s* forms, Black-stoled, *Pass. of Arthur* 364
A *s* mountain nymph she look'd! *Lover's Tale i* 359
in front of which Six *s* virgins, all in white, " *ii* 77
s vestibules To caves and shows of Death: " 125
the *s* Spanish men to their flagship bore him then, *The Revenge* 97
s and tall—A princelier looking man never stept thro' a Prince's half. *The Wreck* 15
Raise a *s* memorial, Make it regally gorgeous, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 44
S purposes, valour in battle, *Vastness* 7
Edith bow'd her *s* head, *The Tourney* 13
Stately-gentle nay Being so *s-g*, *Balin and Balan* 192
Stately-set the fair hall-ceiling *s-s* *Palace of Art* 141
State-oracle O friends, our chief *s-o* is mute: *Ode on Well.* 23
States (United) He's gone to the *S's*, aroon, *Tomorrow* 49
[redacted] (*See also* **Statesman-warrior**) '*And* statesmen *at her council met* *To the Queen* 29
No blazon'd *s* he, nor king. *You might have won* 24
O *Statesmen*, guard us, guard the eye, *Ode on Well.* 160
keep the soldier firm, the *s* pure; " 222

Statesman (*continued*) a *s* there, betraying His party-secret, *Maud II v* 34
When he flouted a *s's* error, *The Wreck* 68
O PATRIOT *S*, be thou wise to know *To Duke of Argyll* 1
Whatever *s* hold the helm. *Hands all Round* 20
To all our *statesmen* so they be True leaders „ 25
as honouring your fair fame Of *S*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 15
Statesman-warrior The *s-w*, moderate, resolute, *Ode on Well.* 25
Station all the wheels of Time Spun round in *s*, *Love and Duty* 76
message to and fro Between the mimic *s's*; *Princess, Pro.* 79
thro' his cowardice allow'd Her *s*, *Guinevere* 517
Did tremble in their *s's* as I gazed; *Lover's Tale i* 582
[illegible] We stumbled on a *s* voice, *Princess v* 2
Station'd Ida *s* there Unshaken, „ 343
Statuary break the works of the *s*, *Boadicea* 64
Statue (*See also* **Statute, Woman-statue**) high on every peak a *s* seem'd To hang on tiptoe, *Palace of Art* 37
The *s's*, king or saint, or founder fell; *Sea Dreams* 224
A broken *s* propt against the wall, *Princess, Pro.* 99
Look, our hall! Our *s's*!— „ *ii* 76
Two great *s's*, Art And Science, „ *iv* 200
Half turning to the broken *s*, said, „ 593
and your *s's* Rear'd, sung to, „ *v* 413
And highest, among the *s's*, statue-like, „ 510
April of ovation round Their *s's*, „ *vi* 67
o'er the *s's* leapt from head to head, „ 366
Disrobed the glimmering *s* of Sir Ralph „ *Con.* 117
I stood among the silent *s's*, *The Daisy* 63
down their *s* of Victory fell. *Boadicea* 30
In the centre stood A *s* veil'd, *In Mem. ciii* 12
But like a *s* solid-set, „ *Con.* 15
She might have seem'd her *s*, but that he, *Lancelot and E.* 1171
one *s* in the mould Of Arthur, made by Merlin, *Holy Grail* 238
And eastward fronts the *s*, 241
And from the *s* Merlin moulded for us 732
like a *s*, rear'd To some great citizen, *Tiresias* 82
Statued And *s* pinnacles, mute as they. *The Daisy* 64
Statue-like *s-l*, In act to render thanks. *Gardener's D.* 161
And highest, among the statues, *s-l*, *Princess v* 510
Muriel standing ever *s-l*— *The Ring* 266
Statuelike Balin and Balan sitting *s*, *Balin and Balan* 24
The bridesmaid pale, *s*, passionless— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 212
Statuette When I was smaller than the *s* *The Ring* 109
Stature To her full height her stately *s* draws: *D. of F. Women* 102
Her *s* more than mortal in the burst Of sunrise, *Princess, Pro.* 40
Statured as long as thou art *s* tall! *Gareth and L.* 282
Statute an officer Rose up, and read the *s's*, *Princess ii* 69
Statute (status) An' 'e bowt little *s's* all-naakt *Village Wife* 50
Statute-book According to your bitter *s-b*, *Princess iv* 454
Stave (s) 'Chant me now some wicked *s*, *Vision of Sin* 151
Stave (verb) *s* off a chance That breaks upon them *Geraint and E.* 353
Stay Thou, willing me to *s*, *Madeline* 37
S's on her floating locks the lovely freight *Ode to Memory* 16
Whither away? listen and *s*: *Sea-Fairies* 42
That will not *s*, upon his way, *Rosalind* 15
steady sunset glow, That *s's* upon thee? *Eleänore* 56
A curse is on her if she *s* *L. of Shalott ii* 4
And now it seems as hard to *s*, *May Queen, Con.* 10
Here *s's* the blood along the veins. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 4
'Pray *s* a little: pardon me; *The Brook* 210
And here no *s's* upon a freezing orb *Lucretius* 139
That *s's* the rolling Ixionian wheel, „ 261
S's all the fair young planet in her hands— *Princess vii* 264
I have not long to *s*; *Grandmother* 15
But *s* with the old woman now: you cannot have long to *s*. „ 108
To those that *s* and those that roam, *Sailor Boy* 14
My sisters crying, '*S* for shame;' „ 18
Like her I go; I cannot *s*; *In Mem. xii* 5
What *s's* thee from the clouded noons, „ *lxxxiii* 5
That *s's* him from the native land „ *xciii* 3
At least to me? I would not *s*. „ *cxx* 8
Who *s* to share the morning feast, „ *Con.* 75
Why should I *s*? can a sweeter chance *Maud I i* 62
may *s* for a year who has gone for a week: *xvi* 6
Let it go or *s*, so I wake to the higher aims *III vi* 38

Stay (*continued*) *S* therefore thou; red berries charm the bird, *Gareth and L.*
but *s*: follow the deer By these tall firs „
S, my best son! ye are yet more boy than man.' „
S, till the cloud that settles round his birth Hath lifted
but a little. *S*, sweet son.' „
ere a man in hall could *s* her, turn'd
'*S*, felon knight, I avenge me for my friend.'
And *s* the world from Lady Lyonors. „
and Pellam's feeble cry '*S*, *s* him! *Balin and Balan*
could make me *s*—That proof of trust— *Merlin and V.*
'*S* with me, I am sick; *Lancelot and E.*
But he pursued her, calling, '*S* a little! „
Lancelot shouted, '*S* me not! *Holy G.*
lave To Modred, and a remnant *s's* with me. *Guin.*
To *s* his feet from falling, *Lover's T.*
'*S* then a little,' answer'd Julian, „
I may not *s*, No, not an hour; „
S, my son Is here anon: *Columbus*
I saw that we could not *s*, *V. of Maeldun*
he graspt at my arm—'*s* there'— *The Wreck*
Hence! she is gone! can I *s*? *Despair*
to *s*, Not spread the plague, the famine; *Demeter and P.*
God *s* me there, if only for your sake, *Romney's R.*
Stay'd (*See also* **Iron-stay'd, Staid**) Hesper is *s* between the two peaks; *Leonine Eleg.*
s beneath the dome Of hollow boughs. *Arabian Nights*
Would they could have *s* with us! *Deserted Hous.*
s the Ausonian king to hear Of wisdom *Palace of Art*
rummaged like a rat: no servant *s*: *Walk. to the Mail*
'But as for her, she *s* at home, *Talking Oak*
In these, in those the life is *s*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.*
Philip *s* (His father lying sick and needing him) *Enoch Arden*
S by this isle, not knowing where she lay: „
We seven *s* at Christmas up to read; *Princess, Pro.*
there *s*; Knelt on one knee,— „
I *s* the wheels at Cogoletto, *The Daisy*
He *s* his arms upon his knee: *The Victim*
Stiles where we *s* to be kind, *Window, Marr. Morn.*
But *s* in peace with God and man. *In Mem. lxxx*
caught And *s* him, 'Climb not lest thou *Gareth and L.*
ye know we *s* their hands From war among themselves,
holds her *s* In her own castle,
Perforce she *s*, and overtaken spoke.
on a little knoll beside it, *s* *Marr. of Geraint*
Nor *s* to crave permission of the King, *Balin and Balan*
And *s*; and cast his eyes on fair Elaine: *Lancelot and E.*
S in the wandering warble of a brook; *Last Tournament*
woman, weeping near a cross, *S* him.
have fall'n, But that they *s* him up:
S on the cloud of sorrow; *Lover's T.*
And thus he *s* and would not look at her—
'This, I *s* for this; O love,
Took the breath from our sails, and we *s*. *The K.*
we *s* three days, and we gorged and we maddened, *V. of Maeldun*
'Had I *s* with *him*, I had now— *The Wreck*
horsemen, drew to the valley—and *s*; *Heavy Brigade*
A mountain *s* me here, a minster there, *The Roses*
Stays all-too-full in bud For puritanic *s*: *Pass. of Arthur*
Stead But in their *s* thy name and glory cling *In Mem. cxii*
Steadfast (*See also* **Stedfast**) A pillar *s* in the storm, *Eleänore*
Steady And the *s* sunset glow, That stays upon thee? *Mariana in the S.*
s glare Shrank one sick willow sere and small. *Will Water.*
Steak Among the chops and *s's*! *Two Voices*
Steal (*See also* **Stoäl**) Like soften'd airs that blowing *s*, *Tithonus*
old mysterious glimmer *s's* From thy pure brows, *Will Water.*
Her gradual fingers *s* And touch *The Brook*
I *s* by lawns and grassy plots, *Aylmer's Field*
And *s* you from each other! „
As slowly *s's* a silver flame *In Mem. lxvii*
And every span of shade that *s's*, „ *cxvii*
ever ready to slander and *s*; *Maud I iv*
It lightly winds and *s's* In a cold white robe „ *II iv*
I *s*, a wasted frame, „
wolf would *s* The children and devour, *Com. of Arthur*
I cannot *s* or plunder, no nor beg: *Geraint and E.*

Steal (*continued*) Catlike thro' his own castle *s's* my Mark, *Last Tournament* 516
Mark's way to *s* behind one in the dark— „ 618
Awake! the creeping glimmer *s's*, *The Flight* 4
Stall Tin'n them as 'as munny as breaks into 'ouses an' *s's*, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 45
Stealest *s* fire, From the fountains of the past, *Ode to Memory* 1
Stealing to reprove her For *s* out of view *Maud I xx* 9
But Vivien, into Camelot *s*, *Merlin and V.* 63
Stealth And sent it them by *s*, *Dora* 53
Stealthily *s*, In the mid-warmth of welcome *Geraint and E.* 279
Stealthy A *s* foot upon the stair! *The Flight* 70
Steam (*See also* **Steim**) *s* Floats up from those dim fields *Tithonus* 68
Old boxes, larded with the *s* *Will Water.* 223
A dozen angry models jetted *s*: *Princess, Pro.* 73
The dust and din and *s* of town: *In Mem. lxxxix* 8
all the hall was dim with *s* of flesh: *Geraint and E.* 603
making all the night a *s* of fire. *Guinevere* 599
rose as it were breath and *s* of gold, *Lover's Tale i* 402
sucking The foul *s* of the grave to thicken by it, „ 619
miss'd The wonted *s* of sacrifice, *Demeter and P.* 119
dust send up a *s* of human blood, *St. Telemachus* 53
Steim ater mea mayhap wi' 'is kittle o' *s* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 61
Steam'd *s* From out a golden cup. *Palace of Art* 39
Steamer clock-work *s* paddling plied *Princess, Pro.* 71
Steaming On stony drought and *s* salt; *Mariana in the S.* 40
they find a music centred in a doleful song *S* up, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 118
By sands and *s* flats, and floods Of mighty mouth, *The Voyage* 45
That makes a *s* slaughter-[illegible] of Rome. *Lucretius* 84
But Summer on the *s* fl[illegible] *In Mem. lxxxv* 69
The *s* marshes of the sea[illegible] *Prog. of Spring* 75
Steamship In the *s*, in the r[illegible] *Locksley Hall* 166
Stedfast (*See also* **Steadfast**) [illegible] turn whirls, his *s* shade *Palace of Art* 15
splendours of the morning star Shook in the *s* blue. *D. of F. Women* 56
Steed We heard the *s's* to battle going, *Oriana* 15
mounted our good *s's*, And boldly ventured *Princess i* 204
On his haunches rose the *s*, „ *v* 193
The towering car, the sable *s's*: *Ode on Well.* 55
eating hoary grain and pulse the *s's*, *Spec. of Iliad* 21
couch'd their spears and prick'd their *s's*, *Lancelot and E.* 179
The weary *s* of Pelleas floundering flung *Pelleas and E.* 574
The prophet and the chariot and the *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 307
Steel (adj.) Whence drew you this *s* temper? *Princess vi* 232
Steel (s) As pure and true as blades of *s*. *Kate* 16
The hard brands shiver on the *s*, *Sir Galahad* 6
But red-faced war has rods of *s* and fire; *Princess v* 118
A flying splendour out of brass and *s*, „ *vi* 365
S and gold, and corn and wine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 17
but this was all of that true *s*, *Gareth and L.* 66
and tipt With trenchant *s*, „ 693
Steel (verb) *S* me with patience! *Doubt and Prayer* 9
Steel-blue *s-b* eyes, The golden beard *Last Tournament* 667
Steely and the sight run over Upon his *s* gyves; *Lover's Tale ii* 157
Steep (adj.) high above, I heard them blast The *s* slate-quarry, *Golden Year* 76
But she with her strong feet up the *s* hill *Sea Dreams* 120
Between the *s* cliff and the coming wave; *Guinevere* 280
S is the mountain, but you, you will help me to overcome it, *Parnassus* 5
Steep (s) adown the *s* like a wave I would leap *The Mermaid* 39
below the milky *s* Some ship of battle *To F. D. Maurice* 25
Steep (verb) *s* our brows in slumber's holy balm; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 21
Steeped (*See also* **Sun-steep'd**) Thou art not *s* in golden languors, *Madeline* 1
'Thou art so *s* in misery, *Two Voices* 47
Steeple Utter your jubilee, *s* and spire! *W. to Alexandra* 17
summit and the pinnacles Of a gray *s*— *Lover's Tale ii* 82
Fled onward to the *s* in the woods: „ *iii* 26
fled Wind-footed to the *s* in the woods, „ 56
Steepness The joy of life in *s* overcome, „ *i* 386
Steep-up Or *s-u* spout whereon the gilded ball Danced like a wisp: *Princess, Pro.* 63
Steepy I ran down The *s* sea-bank, *Lover's Tale ii* 74
Steer (s) The *s* forgot to graze, *Gardener's D.* 85
Steer (s) (*continued*) The *s* fell down at the plow *V. of Maeldune* 30
Steer (verb) I leap on board: no helmsman *s's*: *Sir Galahad* 30
alone Go with me, he can *s* and row, *Lancelot and E.* 1128
Steer'd We *s* her toward a crimson cloud *In Mem. ciii* 55
Steering *s*, now, from a purple cove, *The Daisy* 20
Steevie (**name of man and cat**) Tommy the second, an' *S* an' Rob. *Spinster's S's.* 10
Fur I seed that *S* wur coomin', 40
what art 'a mewin at, *S*? 41
Ye niver 'eard *S* swear 'cep' it wur at a dog 60
Can't ye taäke pattern by *S*? 65
S be right good manners bain' thruf „ 66
let *S* coom oop o' my knee 67
S, my lad, thou 'ed very nigh been the *S* for me! 68
fur, *S*, tha kep' it sa neät 77
But fur thy bairns, poor *S*, 82
I mun part them Tommies—*S* git down. 92
Till Robby an' *S* 'es 'ed their lap— 121
Stem (*See also* **Ivy-stems, Poppy-stem**) upbearing parasite, Clothing the *s*, *Isabel* 35
Branches they bore of that enchanted *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 28
Dark as a funeral scarf from *s* to stern, *M. d'Arthur* 194
From spray, and branch, and *s*, *Talking Oak* 190
Between dark *s's* the forest glows, *Sir Galahad* 27
The two remaining found a fallen *s*; *Enoch Arden* 567
That coil'd around the stately *s's*, „ 577
the *s* Less grain than touchwood, *Princess iv* 332
Dark as a funeral scarf from *s* to stern, *Pass. of Arthur* 362
were our mothers branches of one *s*? *Lover's Tale ii* 25
Wavers on her thin *s* the snowdrop *Prog. of Spring* 3
Stemm'd had he *s* my day with night, *Lover's Tale i* 502
Stemm'd (*See also* **Clear-stemm'd**
Stench *S* of old offal decaying, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
Step (s) And with the certain *s* of man, *Miller's D.* 96
To follow flying *s's* of Truth *Love thou thy land* 75
with slow *s's*, With slow, faint *s's*, *St. S. Stylites* 182
No more by thee my *s's* shall be, *A Farewell* 3
No where by thee my *s's* shall be, „ 7
But not by thee my *s's* shall be, „ 15
A *s* Of lightest echo, *Princess iv* 214
down the *s's*, and thro' the court, „ 555
scales with man The shining *s's* of Nature, „ *vii* 232
With weary *s's* I loiter on, *In Mem. xxxviii* 1
Ionian music measuring out The *s's* of Time— „ *xcv* 42
By a shuffled *s*, by a dead weight trail'd, *Maud I i* 14
There were but a *s* to be made. „ *xiv* 22
I will cry to the *s's* above my head „ *II v* 101
With slow *s's* from out An old storm-beaten, *Gareth and L.* 1112
some ten *s's*—In the half-light— „ 1383
the great Queen Came with slow *s's*, *Balin and Balan* 245
First as in fear, *s* after *s*, she stole *Lancelot and E.* 342
made a sudden *s* to the gate, and there— „ 391
listen for her coming and regret Her parting *s*, „ 867
And *s's* that met the breaker! *Holy Grail* 816
I climb'd a thousand *s's* With pain: „ 835
he past, And heard but his own *s's*, *Pelleas and E.* 416
and there, with slow sad *s's* Ascending, *Last Tournament* 143
listening till those armed *s's* were gone, *Guinevere* 585
I hear the *s's* of Modred in the west, *Pass. of Arthur* 59
spirit round about the bay, Trod swifter *s's*; *Lover's Tale iii* 18
one *s* beyond Our village miseries, *Ancient Sage* 206
S by *s* we gain'd a freedom known to Europe, *Locksley H., Sixty* 129
S by *s* we rose to greatness,— „ 130
all my *s's* are on the dead. „ 252
At times her *s's* are swift and rash; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 2
Phra-bat the *s*; your Pontic coast: *To Ulysses* 42
Step (verb) *S* from the corpse, and let him in *D. of the O. Year* 49
S's from her airy hill, and greens The swamp, *On a Mourner* 8
S deeper yet in herb and fern, *Talking Oak* 245
S's with a tender foot, light as on air, *Princess ii* 88
'I shudder, some one *s's* across my grave;' *Guinevere* 57
This custom *s's* yet further when the guest *Lover's Tale iv* 244
'Lightly *s* over the sands! *Despair* 47
Stephen (**martyr**) Like *S*, an unquenched fire. *Two Voices* 219

Stephen (the speaker's lover) we fondled it, *S* and I, But it died, *The Wreck* 83
'O *S*, I love you, I love you, and yet'— " 101
'O *S*,' I moan'd, 'I am coming to thee " 132
Stepmother you hear Far-off, is Muriel—your *s's* voice. *The Ring* 139
Your Mother and *s-m*— " 146
Steppe golden news along the *s's* is blown, *W. to Marie Alex.* 11
Steppeth *S* from Heaven to Heaven, from light to light, *Lover's Tale i* 512
Stepping (*See also* **A-steppin'**) He, *s* down By zig-zag paths, *M. d'Arthur* 40
Come *s* lightly down the plank, *In Mem. xiv* 7
she rose, and *s* lightly, heap'd The pieces *Geraint and E.* 373
He, *s* down By zigzag paths, *Pass. of Arthur* 217
Seem'd a cat of darkness with a smile. *Lover's Tale in* 220
Stepping-stones Below the range of *s-s*, *Miller's D.* 54
That men may rise on *s-s* *In Mem. i* 3
Oriana 33
Stept When forth there *s* a foeman tall, *Of old sat Freedom* 9
Then *s* she down thro' town and field *M. d'Arthur* 45
from the ruin'd shrine he *s* *Edwin Morris* 111
And out I *s*, and up I crept: *Will Water.* 123
S forward on a firmer leg. *Lady Clare* 65
Down *s* Lord Ronald from his tower: *Beggar Maid* 5
In robe and crown the king *s* down, *Enoch Arden* 637
S the long-hair'd long-bearded solitary, *Aylmer's Field* 207
S thro' the stately minuet of those days: *Princess i* 228
Then *s* a buxom hostess forth, " *vi* 10
Lightly to the warrior *s*. *Gareth and L.* 315
a healthful people *s* As in the presence *Balin and Balan* 406
And inward to the wall; he *s* behind: *Merlin and V.* 198
found a little boat, and *s* into it; *Lancelot and E.* 176
close behind them *s* the lily maid Elaine, " 263
into that rude hall *S* with all grace, *Pass. of Arthur* 213
from the ruin'd shrine he *s*, *Lover's Tale iii* 51
the man who stood with me *S* gaily forward, *Achilles over the T.* 15
From wall to dyke he *s*, *The Wreck* 16
princelier looking man never *s* thro' a Prince's hall. *Tomorrow* 27
she *s* an the chapel-green, *Charity* 32
Christ-like creature that ever *s* on the ground.
Sterling most, of *s* worth, is what Our own experience preaches. *Will Water.* 175
Palace of Art 91
Stern (adj.) Or gay, or grave, or sweet, or *s*, *D. of F. Women* 111
The *s* black-bearded kings with wolfish eyes, *The Captain* 10
S he was and rash: *Sea Dreams* 219
Grave, florid, *s*, as far as eye could see, *The Daisy* 53
s and sad (so rare the smiles Of sunlight) *In Mem. ex* 9
The *s* were mild when thou wert by, *Com. of Arthur* 354
S too at times, and then I loved him not, *Merlin and V.* 419
To such a *s* and iron-clashing close, *M. d'Arthur* 194
Stern (s) Dark as a funeral scarf from stem to *s*, *Com. of Arthur* 375
from stem to *s* Bright with a shining people *Pass. of Arthur* 362
Dark as a funeral scarf from stem to *s*, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 27
Steward The wrinkled *s* at his task, " *Revival* 10
The butler drank, the *s* scrawl'd, *Will Water.* 149
'Tis but a *s* of the can, *Tomorrow* 7
Sthrame (stream) comin' down be the *s*, " 24
s's runnin' down at the back o' the glin *Gareth and L.* 1306
Stick (s) on whom all spears Are rotten *s's*! *North. Cobbler* 35
an' sweär'd as I'd breäk ivry *s* *Tomorrow* 77
Molly kem limpin' up wid her *s*, *Owd Roa* 25
stannin' theere o' the brokken *s*; *Sailor Boy* 11
Stick (verb) And on thy ribs the limpet *s's* *N. Farmer, N. S.* 16
But proputty, proputty *s's*, *Gareth and L.* 865
a villain fitter to *s* swine Than ride abroad
Thim's my noations, Sammy, wheerby I means to *s*; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 57
what *s* ye round The pasty? *Gareth and L.* 1072
s oop thy back, an' set oop thy tasal, *Spinster's S's.* 31
if t'one *s* alongside t'uther *Church-warden, etc.* 10
Sa I *s's* like the ivin as long as I lives " 15
Stiff While my *s* spine can hold my weary head, *St. S. Stylites* 43
wet With drenching dews, or *s* with cracking frost. " 115
- but still My joints are somewhat *s* or so. *Day-Dm., Revival* 26
That stood from out a *s* brocade in which, *Aylmer's Field* 204
see how you stand *S* as Lot's wife, *Princess vi* 241

Stiff (*continued*) and stood *S* as a viper frozen; *Merlin and V.* 845
That whistled *s* and dry about the marge. *Pass. of Arthur* 232
That whist'ed *s* and dry about the marge *M. d'Arthur* 64
In Mem. cviii 2
Stiffen And, lest I *s* into stone, *The Ring* 239
Stiffen'd His fingers were so *s* by the frost *Aylmer's Field* 273
Stiffening Sir Aylmer Aylmer slowly *s* spoke: *Will Water.* 78
Stifler My nerves have dealt with *s*. *Amphion* 63
Stiff-set Blow, flute, and stir the *s-s* sprigs, *Guinevere* 412
Stiff-stricken She sat *S-s*, listening; *Mariana in the S.* 57
Stifled She whisper'd, with a *s* moan *High. Pantheism* 10
Making Him broken gleams, and a *s* splendour and gloom.
breathless burthen of low-folded heavens *S* and chill'd at once; *Aylmer's Field* 613
my strangled vanity Utter'd a *s* cry— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 200
Stile So Lawrence Aylmer, seated on a *s* *The Brook* 197
S's where we stay'd to be kind, *Window, Mear. Morn.* 7
By meadow and *s* and wood, " 11
Over the meadows and *s's*, " 22
Or simple *s* from mead to mead, *In Mem. c* 7
That ever bided tryst at village *s*, *Merlin and V.* 478
Still Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane Of her *s* spirit; *Isabel* 5
Wash'd with *s* rains and daisy blossomed; *Circumstance* 7
senses with a *s* delight Of dainty sorrow *Margaret* 17
Falling into a *s* delight, *Eleänore* 100
Come only, when the days are *s*, *My life is full* 2
A *S* small voice spake unto me, *Two Voices* 1
Then to the *s* small voice [illegible]; " 1
In her *s* place the morn[illegible]t: " 275
The *s* voice laugh'd. 'I w[illegible]s,' said he, " 383
The pool beneath it never *s*, *Miller's D.* 100
s affection of the heart Became an outward breathing type, " 225
fit for every mood And change of my *s* soul. *Palace of Art* 60
'I marvel if my *s* delight In this great house " 190
A *s* salt pool, lock'd in with bars of sand, " 249
All the valley, mother, 'ill be fresh and green and *s*, *May Queen* 37
When you are warm-asleep, mother, and all the world is *s*. *May Queen, N. Y. E.* 24
Or night-dews on *s* waters between walls *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*
Scaffolds, *s* sheets of water, divers woes, *D. of F. Women* 34
not so deadly *s* As that wide forest. " 98
Thy sole delight is, sitting *s*, *The Blackbird* 10
One after one, thro' that *s* garden pass'd, *Gardener's D.* 201
By this *s* hearth, among these barren crags *Ulysses* 2
With one smile of *s* defiance Sold him *The Captain* 39
detaching, fold by fold, From those *s* heights, *Vision of Sin* 52
And the sound of a voice that is *s*! *Break, break, etc.* 12
face All-kindled by a *s* and sacred fire, *Enoch Arden* 71
Found a *s* place, and pluck'd her likeness out; *Princess i* 92
doubtful smile dwelt like a clouded moon In a *s* water " *vi* 271
strong on his legs, but *s* of his tongue! *Grandmother* 13
I look'd at the *s* little body— " 66
Calm and *s* light on yon great plain *In Mem. xi* 9
The moon is hid; the night is *s*; " *xxviii* 2
So that *s* garden of the souls In many a figured leaf " *xlii* 10
The fruitful hours of *s* increase; " *liv* 10
When all his active powers are *s*, " *lviii* 18
Looks thy fair face and makes it *s*. " *lxx* 10
And fluctuate all the *s* perfume, " *xcv* 56
The moon is hid, the night is *s*; " *civ* 2
One *s* strong man in a blatant land, *Maud I x* 63
Why am I sitting here so stunn'd and *s*, " *II i* 2
Always I long to creep Into some *s* cavern deep, " *ii* 96
the two Left the *s* King, and passing forth *Com. of Arthur* 69
A STORM was coming, but the winds were *s*, *Merlin and V.* 1
Past up the *s* rich city to his kin, *Lancelot and E.* 802
Speaking a *s* good-morrow with her eyes. " 1033
As hard and *s* as is the face that men " 1251
then came a night *S* as the day was loud; *Holy Grail* 683
Who yells Here in the *s* sweet summer night, *Pelleas and E.* 473
Clung to the dead earth, and the land was *s*. *Guinevere* 8
took and bare him off, And all was *s*: " 110
There came a day as *s* as heaven, " 292

Still (*continued*) A man in some *s* garden should infuse
Rich star — *Lover's Tale i* 269
at the last they found I had grown so stupid and *s* — *Rizpah* 49
that last deep where we and thou are *s*. — *De Prof., Two G.* 25
Still'd Who *s* the rolling wave of Galilee! — *Aylmer's Field* 709
bees are *s*, and the flies are kill'd, — *Window, Winter* 10
Hath *s* the life that beat from thee. — *In Mem. vi* 12
smote, and *s* Thro' all its folds — *Tiresias* 14
Hath *s* the blast and strown the wave, — *Freedom* 31
You *s* it for the moment with a song — *Romney's R.* 84
Stiller *S* than chisell'd marble, — *D. of F. Women* 86
haunt of brawling seamen once, but now *S*, — *Enoch Arden* 698
Nor count me all to blame if I Conjecture of a *s* guest, — *In Mem., Con.* 86
she comes from another *s* world of the dead, *S*, — *Maud II v* 70
would darken down To rise hereafter in a *s* flame — *Lancelot and E.* 1319
Stillest Or in *s* evenings With what voice — *Adeline* 30
Still-eyed gazing like The Indian on a *s-e* snake, — *Lover's Tale ii* 189
Still-fulfilling The *s-f* promise of a light — *Prog. of Spring* 90
Still-lighted *S-l* in a secret shrine, — *Mariana in the S.* 18
Stillness That into *s* past again, — *Miller's D.* 227
Sang to the *s*, till the mountain-shade — *Œnone* 21
No voice breaks thro the *s* of this world: — *Palace of Art* 259
This murmur broke the *s* of that air — *Gardener's D.* 147
rounded by the *s* of the beach — *Audley Court* 10
moving toward the *s* of his rest. — *Locksley Hall* 144
Her constant beauty doth inform *S* with love, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 16
Assumed from thence a half-consent involved In *s*, — *Princess vii* 83
Is perfect *s* when they brawl. — *Lit. Squabbles* 20
A part of *s*, yearns to speak: — *In Mem. lxxv* 78
The *s* of the central sea. — " *cxxiii* 4
In scornful *s* gazing as they past; — *Com. of Arthur* 178
Balin the *s* of a minute broke Saying — *Balin and Balan* 51
s of the dead world's winter dawn — *Pass. of Arthur* 442
Why in the utter *s* of the soul — *Lover's Tale i* 276
the bells Lapsed into frightful *s*; — " *iii* 30
From either by the *s* of the grave— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 282
Still-recurring chased away the *s-r* gna', — *Caress'd or chidden* 7
Still-shatter'd coming down on the *s-s* walls Millions of musket-bullets, — *Def. of Lucknow* 92
Still-working From this my vantage ground To those *s-w* energies — *Mechanophilus* 19
Stilly many a shadow-chequer'd lawn Full of the city's *s* sound, — *Arabian Nights* 103
Sting (s) Toil'd onward, prick'd with goads and *s's*; — *Palace of Art* 150
a *s* of shrewdest pain Ran shrivelling thro' me, — *St. S. Stylites* 198
and draw The *s* from pain; — *Princess vii* 64
lose thy life by usage of thy *s*; — *Ancient Sage* 270
Sting (verb) Not *s* the fiery Frenchman into war. — *Third of Feb.* 4
That lay their eggs, and *s* and sing — *In Mem. l* 11
That *s* each other here in the dust; — *Maud II i* 47
can *s* them till they *s*.' — *Merlin and V.* 36
—we scorn them, but they *s*.' — *Lancelot and E.* 139
And *s's* itself to everlasting death, — *Last Tournament* 452
they fear'd that we still could *s*, — *The Revenge* 72
s's him back to the curse of the light; — *Vastness* 18
Stink An' the *s* o' 'is pipe i' the 'ouse, — *Spinster's S's.* 100
Stinted I had not *s* practice, O my God. — *St. S. Stylites* 59
That brought the *s* commerce of those days; — *Enoch Arden* 817
When have I *s* stroke in foughten field? — *Holy Grail* 860
Stir (s) Begin to feel the truth and *s* of day, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 19
the splash and *s* Of fountains spouted up — *Princess i* 217
came a little *s* About the doors, — " *iv* 373
I scarce could brook the strain and *s* — *In Mem. xv* 12
no need to make such a *s*.' — *First Quarrel* 63
Stir (verb) speaks or hems or *s's* his chair, — *Sonnet to* —— 5
So fleetly did she *s*, — *Talking Oak* 130
Blow, flute, and *s* the stiff-set sprigs, — *Amphion* 63
Let Whig and Tory *s* their blood; — *Will Water.* 53
Yet dared not *s* to do it, — *Aylmer's Field* 806
secret, seem'd to *s* within my breast; — *Princess iii* 44
but for those That *s* this hubbub— — *iv* 509
there she lies, But will not speak, nor *s*.' — *v* 52
S in me as to strike: — " 268
That *s* the spirit's inner deeps, — *In Mem. xlii* 10

Stir (verb) (*continued*) To *s* a little dust of praise. — *In Mem. lxxv* 12
That made it *s* on the shore. — *Maud II ii* 15
Do these your lords *s* up the heat of war, — *Com. of Arthur* 160
S, as they stirr'd of old, — *Balin and Balan* 89
Not dead; he *s's*!—but sleeping — " 469
can *s* them till they sting.' — *Merlin and V.* 36
and *s's* the pulse With devil's leaps, — *Guinevere* 521
That sees and *s's* the surface-shadow there — *Ancient Sage* 38
And *s* the sleeping earth, and wake The bloom — " 93
at night *S's* up again in the heart of the sleeper, — *Vastness* 18
Across my garden! and the thicket *s's*, — *Prog. of Spring* 53
Stirr'd (*See also* **Laughter-stirr'd**) It *s* the old wife's mettle: — *The Goose* 26
s with languid pulses of the oar, — *Gardener's D.* 41
and *s* her lips For some sweet answer, — " 158
But yet my sap was *s*: — *Talking Oak* 172
The fragrant tresses are not *s* — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 19
The mountain *s* its bushy crown, — *Amphion* 25
feign death, Spoke not, nor *s*. — *Princess v* 109
And at thy name the Tartar tents are *s*: — *W. to Marie Alex.* 12
the roots of my hair were *s* By a shuffled step, — *Maud I v* 13
All night has the casement jessamine *s* — " *xxii* 15
lets His heart be *s* with any foolish heat — *Gareth and L.* 1178
Stir, as they *s* of old, when Arthur's host — *Balin and Balan* 89
s this vice in you which ruin'd man — *Merlin and V.* 362
And by the gateway *s* a crowd; — *Holy Grail* 124
The fancy *s* him so He rose and went. — *Lover's Tale iv* 51
but mine that *s* Among our civil wars — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 74
the deeps of the world are *s*, — *The Wreck* 23
And, lightly *s*, Ring little bells of change — *Early Spring* 40
Stirring It was the *s* of the blood. — *Two Voices* 159
Little about it *s* save a brook! — *Aylmer's Field* 32
Not all: the songs, the *s* air, — *In Mem. cxvi* 5
S a sudden transport rose and fell. — *Princess iv* 29
Stitches In coughs, aches, *s*, ulcerous throes — *St. S. Stylites* 13
Sto one Pou *S* whence afterwards May move — *Princess iii* 263
Stoän (stone) a river rumbles the *s's*. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 60
fear'd fur to tell tha 'ow much—fur an owd scratted *s*, — *Village Wife* 17
an' sleeäpin still as a *s*, — *Owd Roë* 30
Stoän-deäf (stone-deaf) Fur the dog's *s-d*, an' e's blind, — " 2
Stoat Lion and *s* have isled together, — *Gareth and L.* 893
Stock like an oaken *s* in winter woods, — *Golden Year* 62
Stockin' wheer Sally's owd *s* wur 'id, — *North. Cobbler* 31
Stock-still stood *S-s* for sheer amazement. — *Will Water.* 136
moved slow-measure to my tune. Not stood *s*. — *Last Tournament* 283
Stoic like a *s*, or like A wiser epicurean, — *Maud I iv* 20
Stole (s) With folded feet, in *s's* of white, — *Sir Galahad* 43
Stole (verb) Then *s* I up, and trancedly Gazed — *Arabian Nights* 133
Prevailing in weakness, the coronach *s* — *Dying Swan* 26
shadow of the flowers *S* all the golden gloss, — *Gardener's D.* 130
O'er the mute city *s* with folded wings, — " 186
S from her sister Sorrow. — " 256
we *s* his fruit, His hens, his eggs; — *Walk. to the Mail* 84
a silent cousin *s* Upon us and departed: — *Edwin Morris* 115
adown the stair *S* on; — *Godiva* 49
s Up by the wall, behind the yew; — *Enoch Arden* 738
I *s* from court With Cyril and with Florian, — *Princess s* 102
Away we *s*, and transient in a trice — " *v* 39
S a maiden from her place, — " *vi* 9
while Psyche ever *s* A little nearer. — " 132
thieves from o'er the wall *S* the seed by night. — *The Flower* 12
As the gray dawn *s* o'er the dewy world, — *Geraint and E.* 385
The wily Vivien *s* from Arthur's court. — *Merlin and V.* 149
First as in fear, step after step, she *s* — *Lancelot and E.* 342
And down the long beam *s* the Holy Grail, — *Holy Grail* 117, 188
underneath Her castle-walls, she *s* upon my walk, And calling me — " 594
words *s* with most prevailing sweetness — *Lover's Tale i* 553
I *s* them all from the lawyers— — *Rizpah* 52
earth's green *s* into heaven's own hue, — *Far—far—away* 2
slept Ay, till dawn *s* into the cave, — *Bandit's Death* 31
Stoled (*See also* **Black-stoled**) Were *s* from head to foot in flowing black; — *Lover's Tale ii* 85
Stol'n dawn's creeping beams, *S* to my brain, — *D. of F. Women* 262
Then down the long street having slowly *s*, — *Enoch Arden* 682
Because her brood is *s* away. — *In Mem. xxi* 28

Stol'n (*continued*) and *s* away To dreamful wastes — *Maud I xviii* 68
(Who hearing her own name had *s* away) — *Marr. of Geraint* 507
Some lost, some *s*, some as relics kept. — *Merlin and V.* 453
Art with poisonous honey *s* from France, — *To the Queen* 56
And if the ring were *s* from the maid, — *The Ring* 53
had *s*, worn the ring—Then torn it from her finger, — " 455
Stomach I less having *s* for it than desire — *Geraint and E.* 213
Stomach'd *See* **Faint-stomach'd**
Stomacher He cleft me thro' the *s*; — *Princess ii* 407
[redacted] (*See also* **Altar-stone, Foundation-stone, Stepping-stones, Stoän**) Life in dead *s's*, or spirit in air; — *A Character* 9
cursed and scorn'd, and bruised with *s's*: — *Two Voices* 222
The lizard, with his shadow on the *s*, — *Œnone* 27
Ev'n on this hand, and sitting on this *s*? — " 233
one a foreground black with *s's* and slags, — *Palace of Art* 81
song Throb thro' the ribbed *s*; — " 176
A rolling *s* of here and everywhere, — *Audley Court* 76
Till all my limbs drop piecemeal from the *s*, — *St. S. Stylites* 44
I lay Pent in a roofless close of ragged *s's*; — " 74
On the mossy *s*, as I lay, — *Edward Gray* 26
Bitterly wept I over the *s*: — " 33
Tread a measure on the *s's*, — *Vision of Sin* 180
On thy cold gray *s's*, O Sea! — *Break, break, etc.* 2
His eyes upon the *s's*, he reach'd the home — *Enoch Arden* 684
or one *s* Left on another, — *Aylmer's Field* 788
men of flesh and blood, and men of *s*, — *Sea Dreams* 237
on the pavement lay Carved *s's* of the Abbey-ruin — *Princess, Pro.* 14
One rear'd a font of *s* And drew, — " 59
and watch The sandy footprint harden into *s*.' — " *iii* 271
Old Yew, which graspest at the *s's* — *In Mem. ii* 1
Dark yew, that graspest at the *s's* — " *xxxix* 4
From scarped cliff and quarried *s* — " *lvi* 2
And, lest I stiffen into *s*, — " *cviii* 2
On a heart half-turn'd to *s*. — *Maud I vi* 78
O heart of *s*, are you flesh, — " 79
Wept over her, carved in *s*; — " *viii* 4
(Which Maud, like a precious *s* Set in the heart — " *xiv* 10
Low on the sand and loud on the *s* — " *xxii* 25
Courage, poor heart of *s*! — " *II iii* 1
Courage, poor stupid heart of *s*.— — " 5
Of ancient kings who did their days in *s*; — *Gareth and L.* 305
by two yards in casting bar o' *s* Was counted best; — " 518
A *s* about his neck to drown him in it. — " 812
Gareth loosed the *s* From off his neck, — " 814
and with a *s* about his neck; — " 823
but at night let go the *s*, And rise, — " 825
Like sparkles in the *s* Avanturine. — " 930
Hurl'd as a *s* from out of a catapult — " 965
slopes a wild brook o'er a little *s*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 77
star Of sprouted thistle on the broken *s's*. — " 314
suck'd the joining of the *s's*, and look'd A knot, — " 324
Right o'er a mount of newly-fallen *s's* — " 361
blade flew Splintering in six, and clinkt upon the *s's*. — *Balin and Balan* 396
when she heard his horse upon the *s's*, — *Lancelot and E.* 980
With knees of adoration wore the *s*, — *Holy Grail* 71
and the *s's* They pitch up straight to heaven; — " 664
bound and plunged him into a cell Of great piled *s's*; — " 676
Heavy as it was, a great *s* slipt and fell, — " 680
shatter'd talbots, which had left the *s's* Raw — " 719
s is flung into some sleeping tarn, — *Pelleas and E.* 93
spiring *s* that scaled about her tower, — *Last Tournament* 511
A little bitter pool about a *s* — *Guinevere* 51
I CAME one day and sat among the *s's* — *Lover's Tale iii* 1
you are just as hard as a *s*. — *Rizpah* 80
Scribbled or carved upon the pitless *s*; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 5
and we took to throwing the *s*, — *V. of Maeldune* 94
One was of smooth-cut *s*, — " 106
There were some for the clean-cut *s*, — " 112
Beyond all work of those who carve the *s*, — *Tiresias* 53
No *s* is fitted in yon marble girth — " 135
and mute below the chancel *s's*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 43
Tho' carved in harder *s*— — *Epilogue* 59
I am mortal *s* and lime. — *Helen's Tower* 6
and see no more The *S*, the Wheel, — *Demeter and P.* 150

Stone (*continued*) a *s*, That glances from the bottom of the pool, — *The Ring* 370
a shower of *s's* that stoned him dead, — *St. Telemachus* 68
I dream'd That *s* by *s* I rear'd a sacred fane, — *Akbar's Dream* 177
loosen, *s* from *s*, All my fair work; — " 188
" 193
Who fitted *s* to *s* again, and Truth, Peace, — *Lucretius* 153
Stone (**disease**) Past earthquake—ay, and gout and *s*, — *Mariana* 37
Ston -cast About a *s-c* from the wall — *St. S. Stylites* 51
Stoned either they were *s*, or crucified, — *St. Telemachus* 68
a shower of stones that *s* him dead,
Stone-deal *See* **Stoän-deal**
Stone-shot He show'd a tent A *s-s* off: — *Princess v* 54
Stonest O thou that *s*, hadst thou understood — *Aylmer's Field* 739
Stoning no *s* save with flint and rock? — " 746
Stony On *s* drought and steaming salt; — *Mariana in the S.* 40
lion on your old *s* gates Is not more cold to you than I. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 23
while all the fleet Had rest by *s* hills of Crete, — *On a Mourner* 35
Better the narrow brain, the *s* heart, — *Love and Duty* 15
I chatter over *s* ways. — *The Brook* 39
Before the *s* face of Time, — *Lit. Squabbles* 3
had wound A scarf of orange round the *s* helm, — *Princess, Pro.* 102
chattering *s* names Of shale and hornblende, — " 361
the fangs Shall move the *s* bases of the world, — " 58
Gorgonised me from head to foot With a *s* British stare. — *Maud I xiii* 22
There ran a treble range of *s* shields,— — *Gareth and L.* 407
S showers Of that ear-stunning hail of Arès — *Tiresias* 95
Gods Avenge on *s* hearts a fruitless prayer — *Death of Œnone* 41
Stood *s* Betwixt me and the light of God! — *Supp. Confessions* 109
at last *s* out This excellence and solid form — " 148
heaven's mazed signs *s* still In the — *Clear-headed friend* 28
And I *s* aloof from other minds — *A Character* 23
She *s* upon the castle wall, — *Œnone* 28
you *s* Between the rainbow and the sun. — *Margaret* 12
Pallas where she *s* Somewhat apart, — *Œnone* 137
Full of great rooms and small the palace *s*, — *Palace of Art* 57
in dark corners of her palace *s* Uncertain shapes; — 237
That *s* against the wall. — 244
Join'd not, but *s*, and standing saw — 254
Full-faced above the valley *s* the moon; — *Lotos-Eaters* 7
silent pinnacles of aged snow, *S* sunset flush'd: — " 17
I appeal'd To one that *s* beside. — *D. of F. Women* 100
so *s* I, when that flow Of music left the lips — 184
She lock'd her lips; she left me where I *s*: — 241
Losing her carol I *s* pensively, — " 245
That *s* on a dark strait of barren land. — *M. d'Arthur* 10
both his eyes were dazzled, as he *s*, — 59
Long *s* Sir Bedivere Revolving many memories, — 269
those that *s* upon the hills behind Repeated— — *Lady* 25
s, Leaning his horns into the neighbour field, — *Gardener's D.* 86
Holding the bush, to fix it back, she *s*, — 127
Half light, half shade, She *s*, — 141
to Mary's house, and *s* Upon the threshold. — *Dora* 110
and while we *s* like fools Embracing, — *Edwin Morris* 118
brothers of the weather *s* Stock-still — *Wid Water.* 135
O and I proudly *s* she up! — *Lady Clare* 77
He turn'd and kiss'd her where she *s*: — 82
STILL on the tower *s* the vane, — *The Letters* 1
wild hawk *s* with the down on his beak, — *Poet's Song* 11
and while he *s* on deck Waving, — *Enoch Arden* 243
there he *s* once more before her face, — 457
Her son, who *s* beside her tall and strong, — 756
There *s* a maiden near, Waiting to pass. — *The Brook* 204
S from his walls and wing'd his entry-gates — *Aylmer's Field* 18
That *s* from out a stiff brocade in which, — 204
under his own lintel *s* Storming with lifted hands, — 331
to the lychgate, where his chariot *s*, — 824
I *s* like one that had received a blow: — *Sea Dreams* 131
s out the breasts, The breasts of Helen, — *Lucretius* 60
in the presence room I *s* With Cyril — *Princess v* 51
There *s* a bust of Pallas for a sign, — 222
while They *s*, so rapt, we gazing, came a voice, — *ii* 318
saw The Lady Blanche's daughter where she *s*, — 321
So *s* that same fair creature at the door. — 329
There while we *s* beside the fount, — *iii* 23

Stood (*continued*) She *s* Among her maidens, higher by the head, *Princess iii* 178
s, Engirt with many a florid maiden-cheek, .. 349
Alone I *s* With Florian, cursing Cyril, .. *iv* 170
There *s* her maidens glimmeringly group'd .. 190
Lady Blanche erect *S* up and spake, .. 291
You *s* in your light and darken'd mine. .. 314
And then *s* up and spoke impetuously. .. 418
high above them *s* The placid marble Muses, 188
I *s* and seem'd to hear, As in a poplar grove *v* 12
storming in extremes, *S* for her cause, 177
high upon the palace Ida *s* With Psyche's babe *vi* 30
So *s* the unhappy mother open-mouth'd, 143
rising slowly from me, *s* Erect and silent, 151
But Ida *s* nor spoke, drain'd of her force 266
had you *s* by us, The roar that breaks the Pharos 338
in the centre *s* The common men with rolling eyes: . 359
And there we saw Sir Walter where he *s*, *Con.* 81
now him, of those That *s* the nearest— 93
Which *s* four-square to all the winds that blew! *Ode on Well.* 39
Where he greatly *s* at bay, .. 106
for Willy *s* like a rock. *Grandmother* 10
and *s* by the road at the gate, .. 38
Willy *s* up like a man, .. 45
I *s* among the silent statues, *The Daisy* 63
In the centre *s* A statue veil'd, *In Mem.* *ciii* 11
S up and answer'd 'I have felt,' .. *cxxiv* 16
He *s* on the path a little aside; *Maud I xxiii* 7
And *s* by her garden-gate; . *xxv* 6
I thought as I *s*, if a hand, as white 17
And long by the garden lake I *s*, *xxii* 35
For front to front in an hour we *s*, .. *II i* 23
And I *s* on a giant deck and mix'd my breath .. *III vi* 34
Guinevere *S* by the castle walls to watch him pass; *Com. of Arthur* 48
Who *s* in silence near his throne, . 277
'And near him *s* the Lady of the Lake, 283
S one who pointed toward the voice, . 438
but the King *s* out in heaven, Crown'd. 443
his knights *S* round him, and rejoicing in his joy. . 459
The Lady of the Lake *s*: all her dress Wept *Gareth and L.* 216
near it *s* The two that out of north .. 678
Hear me—this morn I *s* in Arthur's hall, . 855
Who *s* a moment, ere his horse was brought, .. 934
The Lady Lyonors at a window *s*, .. 1375
And *s* behind, and waited on the three. *Marr. of Geraint* 392
And Enid *s* aside to wait the event, *Geraint and E.* 153
When now they saw their bulwark fallen, *s*; . 168
Was in a manner pleased, and turning, *s*. . 456
While the great charger *s*, grieved like a man. . 535
on his right *S*, all of massiest bronze: *Balin and Balan* 364
the one Who *s* beside thee even now, .. 613
arose And *s* with folded hands and downward eyes *Merlin and V.* 69
Queen who *s* All glittering like May sunshine .. 87
and *s* Stiff as a viper frozen; . 844
and *s*, A virtuous gentlewoman deeply wrong'd, .. 910
Lancelot, where he *s* beside the King. *Lancelot and E.* 85
she drew Nearer and *s*. 350
For silent, tho' he greeted her, she *s* 355
His honour rooted in dishonour *s*, 876
but deadly-pale *S* grasping what was nearest, 966
all the place whereon she *s* was green; 1200
There two *s* arm'd, and kept the door; 1247
In our great hall there *s* a vacant chair, *Holy Grail* 167
And staring each at other like dumb men *S*, .. 194
And those that had not, *s* before the King, .. 724
and there, half-hidden by him, *s*, .. 754
there was none *S* near it but a lion on each side .. 817
Breast-high in that bright line of bracken *s*: *Pelleas and E.* 56
he *s* There on the castle-bridge once more, 442
here he *s*, and might have slain Me and thyself.' 491
But Percivale *s* near him and replied, .. 523
Rolling his eyes, a moment *s*, then spake: .. 581
And while they *s* without the doors, *Last Tournament* 113
there with gibes and flickering mockeries *S*, .. 187
while he twangled little Dagonet *s* Quiet .. 252

Stood (*continued*) moved slow-measure to my tune,
Not *s* stockstill. *Last Tournament* 283
machicolated tower That *s* with open doors, . 425
near me *s*, In fuming sulphur blue and green, .. 616
strong man-breasted things *s* from the sea. *Guinevere* 246
s before the Queen As tremulously as foam 363
near him the sad nuns with each a light *S*, 591
That *s* on a dark strait of barren land: *Pass. of Arthur* 178
That both his eyes were dazzled as he *s*, 227
Long *s* Sir Bedivere Revolving many memories, 437
They *s* before his throne in silence, 455
Were drunk into the innost blue, we *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 309
near'd the bay, For there the Temple *s*. 339
and *s* A solid glory on her bright black hair: 366
Half-melted into thin blue air, *s* still 421
For bliss *s* round me like the light of Heaven,— 495
I seem'd the only part of Time *s* still. 573
forms which ever *s* Within the magic cirque *ii* 158
the man who *s* with me Stept gaily forward, *iii* 50
And I *s* stole beside the vacant bier. 58
Before the board, there paused and *s*, *iv* 307
I *s* upon the stairs of Paradise. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 144
Death while we *s* with the musket, *Def. of Lucknow* 16
s on each of the loftiest capes, *V. of Maeldune* 100
he *s*, nor join'd The Achæans— *Achilles over the T.* 15
S out before a darkness, crying 'Thebes, *Tiresias* 115
and the ship *s* still, and the skies were blue, *The Wreck* 115
ruin'd by *him*, by *him*, I *s* there, naked, amazed *Despair* 77
An' Dan *s* there for a minute, *Tomorrow* 22
s up strait as the Queen of the world— .. 79
an' *s* By the claäy'd-oop pond, *Spinster's S's.* 23
I feel'd thy arm es I *s* wur a-creeäpin .. 26
often I and Amy in the mouldering aisle have *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 31
There again I *s* to-day, .. 33
Here we *s* and claspt each other, .. 180
They rode, or they *s* at bay— *Heavy Brigade* 51
Ranged like a storm or *s* like a rock .. 56
s stark by the dead; And behind him, *Dead Prophet* 19
wife and his child *s* by him in tears, .. 57
An' then as I *s* i' the doorwaäy, *Owd Roä* 42
Where *s* the sheaf of Peace: *The Ring* 247
who were those that *s* between The tower .. 252
whose hand was that? they *s* So close together. .. 257
Even from myself? stand? *s* . . . no more. *Romney's R.* 66
s Before the great Madonna-masterpieces .. 85
kindled the pyre, and all *S* round it, *Death of Œnone* 66
But while we *s* rejoicing, I and thou, *Akbar's Dream* 182
An' ya *s* oop naakt i' the beck, *Church-warden, etc.* 29

Stook (stuck) *S* to his taäil they did, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30

Stool Perch'd like a crow upon a three-legg'd *s*, *Audley Court* 45
his foot was on a *s* Shaped as a dragon; *Last Tournament* 671
An' sattle their ends upo *s's* *Owd Roä* 24

Stoop *S's* at all game that wing the skies, *Rosalind* 4
To *s* the cowslip to the plains, .. 16
The skies *s* down in their desire; *Fatima* 32
I could not *s* to such a mind. *L. C. V. de Vere* 20
Enormous elm-tree-boles did *s* and lean *D. of F. Women* 57
He *s's*—to kiss her—on his knee. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 30
The cloud may *s* from heaven and take the shape *Princess vii* 2
S down and seem to kiss me ere I die.' .. 150
To *s* and kiss the tender little thumb, *Marr. of Geraint* 395
watch the time, and eagle-like *S* at thy will *Balin and Balan* 536
I said to her, 'A day for Gods to *s*,' *Lover's Tale i* 304
A clamorous cuckoo *s's* to meet her hand; *Prog. of Spring* 45

Stoop'd-Stoopt He *stoop'd* and clutch'd him, fair and good, *Will Water.* 133
And o'er her second father *stoopt* a girl, *Enoch Arden* 747
stoop'd To drench his dark locks in the gurgling wave *Princess iv* 186
Rise!' and *stoop'd* to upbrag Melissa: .. 366
when a boy, you *stoop'd* to me From all high places, 429
My father *stoop'd* re-father'd o'er my wounds. .. *vi* 129
She turn'd; she paused; She *stoop'd*; .. *vii* 155
rode to Merlin's feet, Who *stoopt* and caught the babe, *Com. of Arthur* 385

Stoop'd-Stoopt (*continued*) and *stoop'd* With a low whinny toward the pair: *Geraint and E.* 755
sorrowing Lancelot should have *stoop'd* so low, *Lancelot and E.* 732
Stoopt, took, break seal, and read it; " 1271
I *stoop'd*, I gather'd the wild herbs, *Lover's Tale i* 341
and death while we *stoopt* to the spade, *Def. of Lucknow* 16
dreamer *stoopt* and kiss'd her marble brow. *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
while I *stoopt* To take and kiss the ring. *The Ring* 131
Stopt The swallow *s* as he hunted the fly, *Poet's Song* 9
All of a sudden he *s*: *Grandmother* 41
S, and then with a riding whip *Maud I xiii* 18
when he *s* we long'd to hurl together, *Merlin and V.* 420
Store (s) then with what she brought Buy goods and *s's*— *Enoch Arden* 138
Bought Annie goods and *s's*, and set his hand " 169
With shelf and corner for the goods and *s's*. " 171
How best to help the slender *s*, *To F. D. Maurice* 37
Love, then, had hope of richer *s*: *In Mem. lxxi* 5
We wish them *s* of happy days. " *Con.* 84
With *s* of rich apparel, sumptuous fare, *Marr. of Geraint* 709
of whate'er The Future had in *s*: *Lover's Tale ii* 133
Store (verb) For some three suns to *s* and hoard myself, *Ulysses* 29
Stored all things in order *s*, *Pala. of Art* 87
S in some treasure-house of mighty kings, *M. d'Arthur* 101
Dora *s* what little she could save, *Dora* 52
honeycomb of eloquence *S* from all flowers? *Edwin Morris* 27
I *s* it full of rich memorial: *Princess c* 391
In this wide hall with earth's invention *s*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 2
S in some treasure-house of mighty kings, *Pass. of Arthur* 260
summers are *s* in the sunlight still, *The Dawn* 19
Storied where sweetest sunlight falls Upon the *s* walls; *Ode to Memory* 86
with love far-brought From out the *s* Past, *Love thou thy land* 2
[redacted] *S* yearly little dues of wheat, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
Stork Went by me, like a *s*: *Talking Oak* 56
[redacted] (*See also* **Thunder-storm**) as from the *s* Of running fires and fluid range *Supp. Confessions* 146
Whither in after life retired From brawling *s's*, *Ode to Memory* 112
And shatter, when the *s's* are black, *England and Amer.* 13
Henceforward squall nor *s* Could keep me *Gardener's D.* 190
I turn'd once more, close-button'd to the *s*; *Edwin Morris* 136
Battering the gates of heaven with *s's* of prayer, *St. S. Stylites* 7
shaken with a sudden *s* of sighs— *Locksley Hall* 27
But blessed forms in whistling *s's* *Sir Galahad* 59
S, such as drove her under moonless heavens *Enoch Arden* 547
like a *s* he came, And shook the house, and like a *s* he went. *Aylmer's Field* 215
Caught in a burst of unexpected *s*, " 285
Sir Aylmer reddening from the *s* within, " 322
but presently Wept like a *s*: " 403
sheet-lightnings from afar, but fork'd Of the near *s*, " 727
but when the wordy *s* Had ended, *Sea Dreams* 31
'*S* in the night! for thrice I heard the rain *Lucretius* 26
'*S*, and what dreams, ye holy Gods, " 33
Balmier and nobler from her bath of *s*, " 175
The green malignant light of coming *s*. *Princess iii* 132
mystic fire on a mast-head, Prophet of *s*: " *iv* 275
Fluctuated, as flowers in *s*, some red, " 482
On me, me, me, the *s* first breaks: " 499
When *s* is on the heights, " *v* 348
at which the *s* Of galloping hoofs bare on the ridge " 188
Let our girls flit, Till the *s* die! " *vi* 338
Tho' all the *s* of Europe on us break; *Third of Feb.* 14
s and blast Had blown the lake beyond his limit, *The Daisy* 70
And a *s* never wakes on the lonely sea, *The Islet* 33
a cloud in my heart, and a *s* in the air! *Window, Gone* 6
No is trouble and cloud and *s*, " *No Answer* 8
The touch of change in calm or *s*; *In Mem. xvi* 6
O thou that after toil and *s* *xxxii* 1
And lash with *s* the streaming pane? *lxxii* 4
The *s* their high-built organs make, *lxxxvii* 6
A pillar stedfast in the *s*, *cxiii* 12
The seeming prey of cyclic *s's*, " *cxviii* 11
Well roars the *s* to those that hear A deeper voice across the *s*, " *cxxvii* 3
should burst and drown with deluging *s's* *Maud II i* 42

Storm (*continued*) whatsoever *s's* May shake the world, *Com. of Arthur* 2
And lightnings play'd about it in the *s*, *Gareth and L.* 2
A censer, either worn with wind and *s*; " 2
world's loud whisper breaking into *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 3
Turn thy wild wheel thro' sunshine, *s*, and cloud; " 3
Whose skirts are loosen'd by the breaking *s*, *Geraint and E.* 4
A *S* was coming, but the winds were still, *Merlin and V.*
A minstrel of Caerleon by strong *s*
s Brake on the mountain and I cared not for it.
And lash'd it at the base with slanting *s*; " 6
dark wood grew darker toward the *s* In silence, " 8
'Come from the *s*,' and having no reply, " 9
(For now the *s* was close above them) " 1
Till now the *s*, its burst of passion spent, " 1
(Sea was her wrath, yet working after *s*) *Lancelot and E.* 1
S at the top, and when we gain'd it, *s* Round us and death; *Holy Grail*
Spake but of sundry perils in the *s*; "
upward-rushing *s* and cloud Of shriek and plume, *Last Tournament*
When that *s* of anger brake From Guinevere, *Guinevere*
Or wisely or unwisely, signs of *s*, *To the Queen*
mind Lies folded, often sweeps athwart in *s*— *Lover's Tale*
S, sunset, glows and glories of the moon " "
my lost love Symbol'd in *s*.
sway and whirl Of the *s* dropt to windless calm, "
and the *s* rushing over the down, *P.*
when the *s* on the downs began,
A moonless night with *s*— *Sisters (E. and E.)*
bleat of a lamb in the *s* and the darkness without; *'a the Child. Hosp.*
S at the Water-gate! *s* at the Bailey-gate! *s*, and it ran *Def. of Lucknow*
in days Of doubt and cloud and *s*, *Columbus*
the poplar and cypress unshaken by *s* *V. of Maeldune*
ridges drew the cloud and brake the *s* *Montenegro*
driven by *s* and sin and death to the ancient fold, *The W.*
I would hide from the *s* without, I would flee from the *s* within,
great *s* grew with a howl and a hoot
And he spoke not—only the *s*; till after a little,
the *s* went roaring above us, and he—was out of the *s*.
the *s* and the days went by, but I knew no more
And gone—that day of the *s*—
She reels not in the *s* of warring words, *Ancient Sage*
The placid gleam of sunset after *s*! "
But wirrah! the *s* that night— *Tomorrow*
Range like a *s* or stood like a rock *Heavy Brigade*
And glared at a coming *s*. *Dead Prophet*
s's Of Autumn swept across the city, *Demeter and P.*
A sound of anger like a distant *s*. *The Ring*
The *s*, you hear Far-off, is Muriel—
One year without a *s*, or even a cloud;
whom the *s* Had parted from his comrade
When the *s's* are blowing. *Forlorn*
When I was praying in a *s*— *Happy*
And bring or chase the *s*, *Mechanophilus*
S in the South that darkens the day! *Riflemen form*
S of battle and thunder of war!
S, *S*, Riflemen form! (repeat) 5
Ready, be ready against the *s*! (repeat) 6
Ready, be ready to meet the *s*! (repeat) 13
Storm-beaten With slow steps from out An old *s-b*, russet, *Gareth and L.*
Storm'd *S* in orbs of a growing gale; *Vision of Sin*
and *s* At the Opp. w. *Princess vii*
S at with shot and shell (repeat) *Light Brigade* 22
Stormier Fierier and *s* from restraining, *Balin and Balan*
For whenever a rougher gust might tumble a *s* wave, *The Wreck*
Storming *s* a hill-fort of thieves He got it; *Aylmer's Field*
under his own lintel stood *S* with lifted hands, "
and *s* in extremes, Stood for her cause, *Princess v*
roughly set His Briton in blown seas and *s* showers, *Ode on Well.*
Stormless pass With all fair theories only made to gild A *s* summer.' *Princess v*
Storm-strengthen'd of grain *S-s* on a windy site, *Gareth and L.*

Storm-worn A *s-w* signpost not to be read, *Dead Prophet* 17
Stormy In the *s* east-wind straining, *L. of Shalott iv* 1
It is a *s* season.' *The Goose* 8
It is a *s* morning.' " 44
When down the *s* crescent goes, *Sir Galahad* 25
There must be *s* weather; *Will Water.* 51
overboard one *s* night He cast his body, *The Voyage* 79
As of some fire against a *s* cloud, *Princess iv* 384
'We fear, indeed, you spent a *s* time " *v* 121
Morning arises *s* and pale, *Maud I vi* 1
Who in this *s* gulf have found a pearl *cento* 42
To catch a friend of mine one *s* day; " *II v* 85
Then like a *s* sunlight smiled Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 480
with all Its *s* crests that smoke against the skies, *Lancelot and E.* 484
And bluster into *s* sobs and say, " 1067
thro' a *s* glare, a heat As from a seventimes-heated furnace, *Holy Grail* 842
years Have hollow'd out a deep and *s* strait *Lover's Tale i* 24
again the *s* surf Crash'd in the shingle: " *iii* 53
'Come to us, O come, come' in the *s* red of a sky *V. of Maeldune* 98
S voice of France! Who dost not love our England— *To Victor Hugo* 8
spear and helmet tipt With *s* light as on a mast at sea, *Tiresias* 114
After all the *s* changes shall we find a changeless May? *Locksley H., Sixty* 156
Forward, let the *s* moment fly and mingle with the Past. " 270
stood like a rock In the wave of a *s* day; *Heavy Brigade* 57
Muses cried with a *s* cry 'Send them no more, *Dead Prophet* 2
Like calming oil on all their *s* creeds, *Akbar's Dream* 160
Story (*See also* **Inland-story**) make the name Of his vessel great in *s*, *The Captain* 19
—all the *s* of his house. *Enoch Arden* 704
Here is a *s* which in rougher shape *Aylmer's Field* 7
but as he told The *s*, storming a hill-fort " 225
and so We forged a sevenfold *s*. *Princess, Pro.* 202
And here I give the *s* and the songs. " 247
For so, my mother said, the *s* ran. " *i* 11
And snowy summits old in *s*: " *ii* 2
And yet to give the *s* as it rose, " *Con.* 26
Till in all lands and thro' all human *s* *Ode on Well.* 223
All for a slanderous *s*, *Grandmother* 22
Hear the child's *s*.' *Gareth and L.* 39
Hear yet once more the *s* of the child. " 100
dumbly speaks Your *s*, that this man loves you no more. *Geraint and E.* 329
And let the *s* of her dolorous voyage *Lancelot and E.* 1343
That *s* which the bold Sir Bedivere, *Pass. of Arthur* 1
A woful man (for so the *s* went) *Lover's Tale i* 379
I learnt the drearier *s* of his life; " *iv* 147
then began the *s* of his love As here to-day, " 354
I told your wayside *s* to my mother *Sisters (E. and E.)* 189
tell them all The *s* of my voyage, *Columbus* 12
Story (floor) And set in Heaven's third *s*, *Will Water.* 70
Stout (adj.) *S*, ruddy, with his babe across his knees; *Enoch Arden* 746
'ye are overfine To mar *s* knaves with foolish courtesies:' *Gareth and L.* 733
And the *s* Prince had him a loud good-night. *Geraint and E.* 361
that had need Of a good *s* lad at his farm; *First Quarrel* 18
Stout (s) To each his perfect pint of *s*, *Will Water.* 115
Stow'd Or *s*, when classic Canning died, " 101
Straange (strange) *S* an' cowd fur the time! *Village Wife* 21
S an' unheppen Miss Lucy! " 100
S an' owd-farran'd the 'ouse, *Owd Roa* 21
Strait (straight) *S* as a pole an' clean as a flower *North. Cobbler* 44
Straddling *s* on the butts While the wine ran: *Guinevere* 268
Straight (*See also* **Strait, Strait, Strait**) 'If *s* thy track, or if oblique, *Two Voices* 193
To the pale-green sea-groves *s* and high, *The Merman* 19
S, but as lissome as a hazel wand; *The Brook* 70
Should, as by miracle, grow *s* and fair— *Aylmer's Field* 676
For all we have power to see is a *s* staff bent in a pool; *High. Pantheism* 16
All round one finger pointed *s*, *The Ring* 453
Strain (s) quick lark's closest-caroll'd *s's*, *Rosalind* 10
An echo from a measured *s*, *Miller's D.* 66
Strain (s) (*continued*) Is this the manly *s* of Runnymede? *Third of Feb.* 34
I scarce could brook the *s* and stir *In Mem. cv* 12
A *s* to shame us 'keep you to yourselves; *To the Queen ii* 15
Strain (verb) cords that bind and *s* The heart *Clear-headed Friend* 1
Shuddered when I *s* my sight, *Fatima* 3
s to make an inch of room For their sweet selves, *Lit. Squabbles* 9
Strain'd A little in the late encounter *s*, *Geraint and E.* 158
thou hast seen me *s* And sifted to the utmost, *Pelleas and E.* 247
but *s* ev'n his uttermost Cast, *L. of Shalott iv* 1
S his eyes beneath an arch of hand, *Gareth and L.* 1152
Strait (adj.) Bound them by so *s* vows to his own self, *Pass. of Arthur* 164
Went thro' the *s* and dreadful pass of death, *Com. of Arthur* 262
Strait (s) That stood on a dark *s* of barren land. " 395
I'll serve you better in a *s*; *M. d'Arthur* 10
hovering o'er the dolorous *s* To the other shore, *Prin. Pro.* 85
That stood on a dark *s* of barren land: *In Mem. xc* 39
years Have hollow'd out a deep and stormy *s* *Pass. of Arthur* 178
wreaths of all that would advance, Beyond our *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 24
Strait (straight) stood up *s* as the Queen of the world— *To Victor Hugo* 6
Strait fur I'll loook my hennemy *s* i' the faäce, *Tomorrow* 79
Strait-besieged being *s-b* By this wild king *North. Cobbler* 74
Straiten'd (adj.) Cursed be the gold that gilds the *s* forehead of the fool! *Princess, Pro.* 36
Straiten'd (verb) shackles of an old love *s* him, *Locksley Hall* 62
Strait-laced *S-l*, but all-too-full in bud *Lancelot and E.* 875
Straitlier But *s* bound am I to bide with thee.' *Talking Oak* 59
Strand (shore) as a ground-swell dash'd on the *s*, *Gareth and L.* 805
Here on the Breton *s*! *B. to Alexandra* 23
fringe Of that great breaker, sweeping up the *s*, *Maud II v* 29
He seem'd to pace the *s* of Brittany *Com. of Arthur* 387
Before Isolt of Brittany on the *s*, *Last Tournament* 407
Strand (thread) 'The dusky *s* of Death inwoven here " 589
Stranded For sure no gladlier does the *s* wreck *Maud I xviii* 60
Stranding *s* on an isle at morn Rich, *Enoch Arden* 828
Strange (*See also* **Straange**) A spring rich and *s*, " 552
The broken sheds look'd sad and *s*: *Nothing will Die* 22
Like that *s* angel which of old, *Mariana* 5
Sudden glances, sweet and *s*, *Clear-headed friend* 24
With a music *s* and manifold, *Madeline* 5
At such *s* war with something good, *Dying Swan* 20
shafts were blazon'd fair In diverse raiment *s*: *Two Voices* 302
As in *s* lands a traveller walking slow, *Palace of Art* 168
You put *s* memories in my head. " 277
O sweet and *s* it seems to me, *L. C. V. de Vere* 26
Our sons inherit us: our looks are *May Queen, Con.* 53
'Tis *s* that those we lean on most, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 73
Nothing comes to thee new or *s*. *To J. S.* 9
Among new men, *s* faces, other minds.' " 74
Like that *s* song I heard Apollo sing, *M. d'Arthur* 238
Thro' sunny decads new and *s*, *Tithonus* 62
'So *s* it seems to me. *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 22
'That were *s*. What surname?' *Lady Clare* 52
she grieved In her *s* dream, she knew not why, *The Brook* 211
She brought *s* news. *Sea Dreams* 230
s was the sight to me; " 267
S was the sight and smacking of the time; *Princess, Pro.* 54
And, yonder, shrieks and *s* experiments " 89
An old and *s* affection of the house. " 235
On a sudden my *s* seizure came Upon me, " *i* 13
we give you, being *s*, A license: speak, " *iii* 183
If that *s* Poet-princess with her grand Imaginations " 204
'Ah, sad and *s* as in dark summer dawns " 273
So sad, so *s*, the days that are no more. " *iv* 49
and *s* experiences Unmeet for ladies. " 53
you spent a stormy time With our *s* girl: " 158
And how the *s* betrothment was to end: " *v* 122
That all th *s* grew more tragic and more *s*; " 174
nor seem'd *s* that soon He rose up whole, " *vi* 23
I have hea Of your *s* doubts: " *vii* 64
I moved as in a *s* diagonal, " 336
For now so *s* do these things seem, " *Con.* 27
I should not feel it to be *s*. *In Mem. xiii* 15
But thou art turn'd to something *s*, " *xiv* 20
The days that grow to something *s*, " *xli* 5
" *lxxi* 11

Strange (*continued*) and *s* Was love's dumb cry defying change — *In Mem.* xcv 26
S friend, past, present, and to be; — cxxix 9
S, that I hear two men, — *Maud I* vii 13
How *s* was what she said, — xix 34
S, that I felt so gay, *S*, that *I* tried to-day — zz 1
S, that the mind, when fraught With a passion — *II* ii 58
terror grew Of that *s* bright and dreadful thing, — *Marr. of Geraint* 616
And for my *s* petition I will make Amends — 817
ye surely have endured *S* chances here alone;' — *Geraint and E.* 810
there be two *s* knights Who sit near Camelot — *Balin and Balan* 10
A *s* knee rustle thro' her secret reeds, — 354
'To what request for what *s* boon,' — *Merlin and V.* 261
Boon, ay, there was a boon, one not so *s* — 287
And take this boon so *s* and I not so *s*.' — 310
'O not so *s* as my long asking it, Not yet so *s* as you yourself are *s*, Nor half so *s* as that dark mood of yours — 312
nothing wild or *s*, Or seeming shameful — 800
—this, however *s*, My latest: — *Lancelot and E.* 1112
An end to this! A *s* one! — " 1223
And the *s* sound of an adulterous race, — *Holy Grail* 80
And crimson in the belt a *s* device, — 154
And carven with *s* figures; — 160
So *s*, and rich, and dim; — 342
Among the *s* devices of our kings; — 730
but in me lived a sin So *s*, — 773
S as to some old prophet might have seem'd — *Pelleas and E.* 51
and *s* knights From the four winds came in: — 117
Then ran across her memory the *s* rhyme — *Last Tournament* 131
he heard *S* music, and he paused, and turning— — *Guinevere* 239
Among new men, *s* faces, other minds.' — *Pass. of Arthur* 106
All—all but one; and *s* to me, and sweet, Sweet thro' *s* years to know that — *Lover's Tale i* 243
And Hate is *s* beneath the roof of Love. — " 779
Made *s* division of its suffering With her, — *ii* 128
Wonder'd at some *s* light in Julian's eyes — *ii* 205
such a feast So rich, so *s*, and stranger ev'n than rich, — " 211
I never yet beheld a thing so *s*, Sad, sweet, and *s* together— — " 303
thence Down to this last *s* hour in his own hall; — " 358
S fur to goa fur to think what sailors — *North. Cobbler* 4
On whom I brought a *s* unhappiness, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 89
and for a face Gone in a moment—*s*. — 94
Selfish, *s*! What dwarfs are men! — 198
The Lord had sent this bright, *s* dream to me — *Columbus* 91
With some *s* hope to see the nearer God. — *Tiresias* 29
The *s* misfeaturing mask that I saw so amazed me, — *The Wreck* 117
I touch'd my limbs, the limbs Were *s* not mine— — *Ancient Sage* 235
S! She used to shun the wailing babe, — *The Ring* 357
Strangeness feels a glimmering *s* in his dream. — *The Brook* 216
Stranger (adj. and s) Two *s's* meeting at a festival: — *Circumstance* 3
There strode a *s* to the door, (repeat) — *The Goose* 3, 39
And God forget the *s*!' — " 56
s's at my hearth Not welcome, — *Lucretius* 158
The first-fruits of the *s*: — *Princess* ii 44
Moreover 'seize the *s's*' is the cry. — " iv 220
And Love has led thee to the *s* land, — *B. to Marie Alex.* 31
Will shelter one of *s* race. — *In Mem.* cii 4
And answer'd, 'Pardon me, O *s* knight; — *Marr. of Geraint* 286
Queen demanded as by chance 'Know ye the *s* woman?' — *Merlin and V.* 129
Flush'd slightly at the slight disparagement Before the *s* knight, — *Lancelot and E.* 235
landscape grow Familiar to the *s's* child; — *In Mem.* ci 20
Like *s's* voices here they sound, — " civ 9
We live within the *s's* land, — " cv 3
Why mock'st thou the *s* that hath been — *Gareth and L.* 283
A *s* meeting them had surely thought — *Geraint and E.* 34
Shriek'd to the *s*' Slay not a dead man!' — " 779
(for Arthur's knights Were hated *s's* in the hall) — *Balin and Balan* 352
I bid the *s* welcome. — *Merlin and V.* 270
Yet *s's* to the tongue, and with blunt stump — *Last Tournament* 66
A *s* as welcome as Satan— — *Charity* 26
Stranger (compar.) nor *s* seem'd that hearts So gentle, — *Princess* vii 66

Stranger (compar.) (*continued*) such a feast So rich, so strange, and *s* ev'n than rich, — *Lover's Tale* ii 2
And *s* yet at one end of the hall — " 2
S than earth has ever seen; — *The Ring*
Strange-statued under the *s-s* gate, When Arthur's wars — *Lancelot and E.* 1
Strangled felt, despite his mail, *S*, — *Gareth and L.* 11
and then A *s* titter, — *Pelleas and E.*
my *s* vanity Utter'd a stifled cry— — *Sisters (E. and E.)*
and a ray red as Blood Glanced on the *s* face— — *Bandit's Death*
Strata dip of certain *s* to the North. — *Princess* iv 1
Straw lance Broken, and his Excalibur a *s*.' — *Last Tournament*
catch'd 'er death o' cowd that night, poor soul, i' the *s*. — *Gr. of E.*
Stray Beyond the bounding hill to *s*, — *In Mem.*
In lands where not a memory *s's*. — "
Stray'd Thy feet have *s* in after hours — "
Nor ever *s* beyond the pale: — *Holy Grail*
Seeing I never *s* beyond the cell, — "
Streak (s) (*See also* **Shadow-streak**) solitary morning smote — *Gr. of E.*
[illegible] *s's* of virgin snow. — *In Mem.*
[illegible] ades the last long *s* of snow. — "
[illegible] with gold In *s's* and rays, — *Gareth and L.*
winds Laid the long night in silver *s's* and bars, — *Lover's Tale*
The first gray *s* of earliest summer-dawn, — *Ancient Sage*
Streak (verb) white vapour *s* the crowned towers — *Princess*
But pure as lines of green that *s* the white — "
Streak'd (*See also* **Silvery-streak'd**) *s* or starr'd at intervals — *Lover's Tale*
With falling brook — "
Stream (s) (*See also* **Atom-stream, Gulf-stream, Strame**) — *Nothing*
When will the *s* be aweary of flowing — "
The *s* flows, The wind blows, — *All Things will*
The *s* will cease to flow; — *The winds*
The *s's* through many a lilied row — "
A clear *s* flowing with a muddy one, — *The O*
And the far-off *s* is dumb, — *Recollec*
The leaping *s*, the very wind, — *Flow*
Like two *s's* of incense free From one censer — *L. of Shalott*
The broad *s* in his banks complaining, — "
The broad *s* bore her far away, — *Mariana in the*
the babble of the *s* Fell, and, without, — *Two Voices*
'Who, rowing hard against the *s*, — *Miller's*
Like those long mosses in the *s*. — "
Beside the mill-wheel in the *s*, — *Gardener's*
Between the loud *s* and the trembling stars. — "
like a downward smoke, the slender *s* — "
A land of *s's*! some, like a downward smoke, — *Golden*
in the [illegible] ne long-leaved flowers weep, — *Day-Dreams, Recon*
How sweet it were, hearing the downward *s*, — *Enoch Arden*
A league of grass, wash'd by a slow broad *s*, — *The Brook*
A single *s* of all her soft brown hair — *Sea Dreams*
Night slid down one long *s* of sighing wind, — "
In many *s's* to fatten lower lands, — *Princess*
And all the long-pent *s* of life — "
burst away In search of *s* or fount, — "
Not by the well-known *s* and rustic spire, — *Ode on Well. of Cost.*
Bright with the sun upon the *s* beyond: — *Spec. of Iliad*
drifting up the *s* In fancy, till I slept again, — *In Mem.*
Before two *s's* of light from wall to wall, — "
s's that float us each and all To the issue, — "
'I stagger in the *s*: — "
I strove against the *s* and all in vain: — "
The shimmering glimpses [illegible] *s*; — *Maud I*
Who let the turbid *s's* of [illegible]our flow — *Gareth and L.*
All along the valley, *s* that flashest white, — "
many a fire between the ships and *s* — "
The sound of *s's* that swift or slow — "
A secret sweetness in the *s*, — "
We talk'd: the *s* beneath us ran, — "
On winding *s* or distant sea; — "
The market boat is on the *s*, — "
With never an end to the *s* of passing feet, — "
the *s* Full, narrow; this a bridge of single arc — "
and in the *s* beneath him, shone Immingled — "
hoof of his horse slipt in the *s*, the *s* Descended, — "

Stream (s) (*continued*) Well hast thou done; for all the
s is freed, *Gareth and L.* 1267
They hoped to slay him somewhere on the s, " 1419
And slipt and fell into some pool or s, *Lancelot and E.* 214
to that s whereon the barge, Pall'd all its length " 1141
of Arthur's palace toward the s, They met, " 1178
and down they flash'd, and smote the s. " 1235
barge that brought her moving down, Far-off, a blot
upon the s, " 1302
I walking to and fro beside a s *Holy Grail* 592
served with choice from air, land, s, and sea, *Pelleas and E.* 149
as a s that spouting from a cliff Falls in mid air, *Guinevere* 608
The s of life, one s, one life, one blood, *Lover's Tale* i 230
As mountain s's Our bloods ran free 326
a s Flies with a shatter'd foam along the chasm. 382
s, Forth issuing from his portals in the crag 429
perchance of s's Running far on within 522
the sound Of the loud s was pleasant, " ii 35
lest the s should issue pure. *Locksley H., Sixty* 144
And borne along by that full s of men, *St. Telemachus* 43

Stream (verb) A thousand suns will s on thee, *A Farewell* 13
S's o'er a rich ambrosial ocean isle, *Milton* 14
And crowds that s from yawning doors, *In Mem. lxx* 9
In the long breeze that s's to thy delicious East, *Maud I xviii* 16
S's thro' the twelve great battles of our King. *Holy Grail* 250
S's like a cloud, man-shaped, *To the Queen ii* 40
And o'er thee s's the rain, *Pref. Poem Broth. Non.* 14

Stream'd s Upon the mooned domes aloof In inmost
Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 126
Across the mountain s below In misty folds, *Palace of Art* 34
S onward, lost their edges, *D. of F. Women* 50
And, s thro' many a golden bar, *Day-Dm., Depart.* 15
The vine [illegible] follow, *Amphion* 46
How swift [illegible] by the bark! *The Voyage* 50
And in we s among the columns, *Princess vi* 434
I likewise, and in groups they s away. " *Con.* 105
S to the peak, and mingled with the haze *Com. of Arthur* 435
half the pearls away, S from it still; *Lancelot and E.* 808
S thro' my cell a cold and silver beam, *Holy Grail* 116
And all the pavement s with massacre; *Last Tournament* 477

Streamer Shot like a s of the northern morn. *M. d'Arthur* 149
Shot like a s of the northern morn, *Pass. of Arthur* 307

Streaming (*See also* **Down-streaming**) Forth s from
a braid of pearl: *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 6
The torrent vineyard s fell To meet the sun *The Daisy* 10
And lash with storm the s pane? *In Mem. lxxii* 4
On leagues of odour s far, " *lxxxvi* 14
And high in heaven the s cloud, " *Con.* 107
—all her bright hair s down— *Lancelot and E.* 1156
people, from the high door s, brake Disorderly, " 1347
hill and wood Went over s by him till the gloom, *Pelleas and E.* 518
Up or down the s wind? *Rosalind* 9
In many a s torrent back, *England and Amer.* 14
What sequel? S eyes and breaking hearts? *Love and Duty* 2
Struck out the s mountain-side, *Lucretius* 29
And down the s crystal drops; *Princess vii* 165
Here, in s London's central roar. *Ode on Well.* 9
Hath left crag-carven o'er the s Gelt— *Gareth and L.* 1203
gravly draped With s grass, appear'd, *Balin and Balan* 333
and thro' the gap Glimmer'd the s scud: *Holy Grail* 682
Crook and turn upon itself in many a backward
s curve. *Locksley H., Sixty* 236
and aloft the glare Flies s, *Achilles over the T.* 12
And s and shining on Silent river, *Merlin and the G.* 51

Streamlet For us the same cold s curl'd *In Mem. lxxix* 9

Street (street) yon laädy a-steppin' along the s, *North. Cobbler* 107

Street (*See also* **Shtreet, Streelt**) till noon no foot should pace
the s, *Godiva* 39
The s's are dumb with snow. *Sir Galahad* 52
Till, where the s grows straiter, *Will Water.* 142
He pass'd by the town and out of the s, *Poet's Song* 2
long s climbs to one tall-tower'd mill; *Enoch Arden* 5
narrow s that clamber'd toward the mill. " 60
From distant corners of the s they ran " 349
The climbing s, the mill, the leafy lanes, 607

Street (*continued*) Then down the long s having slowly stolen, *Enoch Arden* 669
For Philip's dwelling fronted on the s, " 731
All down the long and narrow s he went " 796
I mind him coming down the s; " 847
'yesterday I met him suddenly in the s, *Sea Dreams* 146
then my eyes Pursued him down the s, " 165
A little s half garden and half house; *Princess i* 214
heave and thump A league of s in summer solstice down, " *iii* 128
We cross'd the s and gain'd a petty mound " *iv* 557
brawl Their rights or wrongs like potherbs in the s. " *v* 459
With lifted hand the gazer in the s. *Ode on Well.* 22
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the s! *W. to Alexandra* 7
Till, in a narrow s and dim, *The Daisy* 22
Here in the long unlovely s, *In Mem. vii* 2
On the bald s breaks the blank day. 12
The field, the chamber and the s, " *xxii* 11
The s's were fill'd with joyful sound, " *xxxi* 10
The s's were black with smoke and frost, " *lxix* 3
I smell the meadow in the s; " *cxix* 4
There where the long s roars, " *cxxiii* 3
At the head of the village s, *Maud I vi* 10
For only once, in the village s, " *xiii* 26
In the chamber or the s, " *II iv* 83
I loathe the squares and s's, " 92
Only a yard beneath the s, " *v* 7
Took horse, descended the slope s, and past *Gareth and L.* 662
Gareth rode Down the slope s, " 700
Beheld the long s of a little town *Marr. of Geraint* 212
And down the long s riding wearily " 254
On a sudden, many a voice along the s *Geraint and E.* 270
That glance of theirs, but for the s, *Merlin and V.* 165
As the pouch'd filth that floods the middle s. " 798
Met foreheads all along the s *Holy Grail* 314
In middle s the Queen, Who rode by Lancelot, " 355
from over the breadth of a s, *Def. of Lucknow* 23
and, yelling with the yelling s, *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
maidens by the thousand on the s " 220
would it matter so much if I came on the s *Charity* 8

Streetwaer To fit their little s sitting-room *Enoch Arden* 170

Streetway a s hung with folds of pure White samite, *Last Tournament* 140

Strength The unsunn'd freshness of my s, *Supp. Confessions* 140
Mine be the s of spirit, *Mine be the strength* 1
Than cry for s, remaining weak, *Two Voices* 95
'What, is not this my place of s,' *Palace of Art* 233
With all my s I pray'd for both. *May Queen, Con.* 31
S came to me that equall'd my desire. *D. of F. Women* 230
s of some diffusive thought Hath time *You ask me, why, etc.* 15
A slow-develop'd s awaits Completion *Love thou thy land* 57
We are not now that s which in old days *Ulysses* 68
that sin against the s of youth! *Locksley Hall* 59
My s is as the s of ten, *Sir Galahad* 3
aid me, give me s Not to tell her, *Enoch Arden* 785
and truth and love are s, *Aylmer's Field* 365
I wonder'd at her s, and ask'd her of it: *Sea Dreams* 113
He took advantage of his s to be First in the field. *Princess ii* 152
O fall'n at length that tower of s *Ode on Well.* 38
What Roman s Turbia show'd in ruin, *The Daisy* 5
Corrupts the s of heaven-descended Will, *Will* 11
And in my grief a s reserved. *In Mem. lxxxv* 52
He fought his doubts and gather'd s, " *xcvi* 13
The maidens gather'd s and grace " *cvii* 27
Blow trumpet! live the s and die the lust! *Com. of Arthur* 492
thro' that s the King Drew in the petty princedoms 516
Have s and wit, in my good mother's hall *Gareth and L.* 12
That s of anger thro' mine arms, " 948
same s which threw the Morning Star " 1108
As closing in himself the s of ten, " 1339
'Fool, for thou hast, men say, the s of ten, " 1387
And s against all odds, and what the King *Balin and Balan* 183
they lifted up Their eager faces, wondering at the s, *Merlin and V.* 133
and waste the spiritual s Within us, *Holy Grail* 35
said he, 'but men With s and will to right the wrong'd, " 309
may count The yet-unbroken s of all his knights, " 326
for a s Was in us from the vision, " 333
And in the s of this I rode, " 476

Strength (*continued*) and in the *s* of this Conie victor. *Holy Grail* 480
S of heart And might of limb, *Last Tournament* 197
chance and craft and *s* in single fights, *Pass. of Arthur* 106
image, like a charm of light and *s* Upon the waters, *Lover's Tale* i 91
Fierce in the *s* of far descent, a stream 392
Shorn of its *s* into the sympathy Of that small bay, 434
With my life, love, soul, spirit, and heart and *s*. 460
In confidence of unabated *s*, " 511
when *s* is shock'd With torment, " ii 130
Strong with the *s* of the race to command, *Def. of Lucknow* 17
and the *s* To mould it into action pure as theirs. *Tiresias* 128
That old *s* and constancy Which has made
your fathers great *Open. I. and C. Exhib* 14
Trunk and bough, Naked *s*. *The Oak* 15
A sudden *s* from heaven, *St. Telemachus* 56
Strengthen *S* me, enlighten me! (repent) *Ode to Memory* 5, 13, 122
Strengthen'd *See* **Storm-strengthen'd** *Gardener's D.* 115
Stretch The garden *s'es* southward. *Princess v* 538
I felt my veins *S* with fierce heat; *In Mem. lv* 17
I *s* lame hands of faith, and grope, *Geraint and E.* 754
But free to *s* his limbs in lawful fight,
at length we began to be weary, to sigh, and to *s*
and yawn, *V. of Maeldune* 91
Stretch'd *S* wide and wild the waste enormous marsh *Ode to Memory* 101
s out beneath the pine. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 99
lad *s* out And babbled for the golden seal, *Thro* 134
his long arms *s* as to grasp a flyer: *Aylmer's Field* 588
jewels five-words long That on the *s* forefinger of all
Time Sparkle *Princess ii* 378
Thereat the Lady *s* a vulture throat, " *iv* 363
She *s* her arms and call'd Across the tumult " 406
arms *S* under all the cornice and upheld: *Gareth and L.* 219
drunkard, as he *s* from horse To strike him, *Last Tournament* 459
she *s* out her arms and cried aloud 'Oh Arthur!' *Guinevere* 606
— *s* my hands As if I saw her; *The Ring* 116
Stretching A bounded field, nor *s* far; *In Mem. xlvi* 14
Lets down his other leg, and *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1186
Strew *See* **Strow** *Lover's Tale iii* 2
Strewn *S* in the entry of the moaning cave;
Stricken (*See also* **Awe-stricken, Horror-stricken, Panic-stricken, Spear-stricken, Sun-stricken, Well-stricken, Wonder-stricken**) And, *s* by an angel's
hand, *Sir Galahad* 69
And out of *s* helmets sprang the fire. *Princess v* 495
Was cancell'd, *s* thro' with doubt. *In Mem. xcv* 44
knave-knight, well *s*, O good knight-knave— *Gareth and L.* 1135
then were I *s* blind That minute, *Lancelot and E.* 426
With all her damsels, he was *s* mute; *Pelleas and E.* 251
And have but *s* with the sword in vain; *Pass. of Arthur* 23
I might have *s* a lusty stroke for him, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 69
I was the chief of the race—he had *s* my father dead— *V. of Maeldune* 1
Godiva 31
Stride (*n*) He parted, with great *s's* among his dogs. *Princess ii* 429
Abate the *s*, which speaks of man,
the Prince, as End past him, fain To follow,
strode a *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 376
Stride (*verb*) hard heir *s's* about their lands, *In Mem. xc* 15
Strideat warrior-wise thou *s* thro' his halls *Last Tournament* 517
Striding now *s* fast, and now Sitting awhile *Lover's Tale iv* 87
Strife To hear the murmur of the *s*, *Margaret* 23
'Waiting to strive a happy *s*, *Two Voices* 130
The flattery and the *s*, *D. of F. Women* 148
Ev'n now we hear with inward *s* *Love thou thy land* 53
pulsation that I felt before the *s*, *Locksley Hall* 109
The maid and page renew'd their *s*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 13
Half fearful that, with self at *s*, *Will Water.* 161
'Help us from famine And plague and *s*! *The Victim* 10
To point the term of human *s*, *In Mem. l* 14
Are God and Nature then at *s*, " *lv* 5
That loved to handle spiritual *s*, " *lxxxv* 54
And ancient forms of party *s*; " *cvi* 14
To fruitful *s's* and rivalries of peace *Ded. of Idylls* 38
And see my dear lord wounded in the *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 103
In the crash of the cannonades and the desperate *s*; *The Revenge* 78
slain thy fathers in war or in single *s*, *V. of Maeldune* 121
weary was I of the travel, the trouble, the *s* and the sin, " 129

Strife (*continued*) Theirs that so often in *S* with
their enemies *Batt. of Brunanburh* 1
Strike (*See also* **Smite**) grow awry From roots which
s so deep? *Supp. Confessions* 78
God would move And *s* the hard, hard rock, 116
And strongly *s* to left and right, *Kate* 27
shadows thou dost *s*, Embracing cloud, *Two Voices* 194
Shall *s* within thy pulses, like a God's, *Enone* 162
As when a great thought *s's* along the brain, *D. of F. Women* 13
I sought to *s* Into that wondrous track of dreams 278
Would *s*, and firmly, and one stroke *Love thou thy land* 52
earth feel thy branchy root, That under deeply *s's*! *Talking Oak* 274
till he madly *s's* Against it, and beats out his weary
life. *Enoch Arden* 729
S thro' a finer element of her own? *Aylmer's Fr.* 579
who is she *s's* thro' the thick blood Of cattle, *In mem.* 8
a noiseless riot underneath *S's* thro' the wood, 180
And *s's* him dead for thine and thee *Princess* 584
Stir in me as to *s*: 205
Fight and fight well; *s* and *s* home. 300
shadowing down the champaign till it *s's* 326
The tops shall *s* from star to star, " 651
Look up, and let thy nature *s* on mine, *L. M.* 11
Should *s* a sudden hand in mine, " 8
The sunbeam *s's* along the world; " 14
That *s's* by night a craggy shelf, *Com.* 124
And *s* his being into bounds, *M.* 52
And *s*, if he could, were it but with his " 62
Arise, my God, and *s*, for we hold Thee just, " 10
S dead the whole weak race of venomous worms, " 16
Suddenly *s* on a sharper sense For a shell, " 19
Then to *s* him and lay him low, *Com. of Arthur* 207
'Take thou and *s*! " 188
'*S* for the King and live! " 49
'*S* for the King and die! *Gareth and L.* 435
Accursed, who *s's* nor lets the hand be seen! " 1013
Sun Heaved up a ponderous arm to *s* the fifth, " 1115
so Gareth seem'd to *s* Vainly, " 1118
I have prophesied—*S*, thou art worthy of the Table
Round— " 1119
S—*s*—the wind will never change again.' " 1130
Lancelot thro' his warm blood felt Ice *s*, *Geraint and E.* 10
At once without remorse to *s* her dead, " 61
dawn ascending lets the day *S* where it clung: *Balin and Balan* 1
tongues he saw not whence, *S's* from behind. " 2
His arm half rose to *s* again, but fell: *Merlin and V.* 6
I yet should *s* upon a sudden means To dig, *Lancelot and E.* 1
placed where morning's earliest ray Might *s* it, 9
Set lance in rest, *s* spur, suddenly move, 10
I fear me, that will *s* my blossom dead. 10
Then will I *s* at him and *s* him down, 13
Give me good fortune, I will *s* him dead, *Holy Grail*
S down the lusty and long practised knight, "
S from the sea; and from the star there shot *Pelleas and E.*
This light that *s's* his eyeball is not light,
Down! *s* him! put my hate into your strokes,
No men to *s*? Fall on him all at once, *Last Tournament*
and he call'd, 'I *s* upon thy side— "
drunkard, as he stretch'd from horse To *s* him, *Guinevere*
What rights are his that dare not *s* for them? "
Where I must *s* against the man they call *Pass. of Arthur*
and *s* him dead, and meet myself Death, *Lover's Tale*
stroke That *s's* them dead is as my death to me. "
thrills of bliss That *s* across the soul in prayer, *The Revenge*
hemlock, Brow-high, did *s* my forehead as I past, *V. of Maeldune*
live to fight again and to *s* another blow.' *Tiresias*
I swore I would *s* off his head. *The Flight*
let thine own hand *s* Thy youthful pulses *Epilogue*
hand points five—O me—it *s's* the hour— *The Revenge*
'I will *s*' said he 'The stars with head sublime,'
aiming at an all but hopeless mark To *s* it, struck:
S upward thro' the shadow; *Doubt and Prayer*
Thou wilt *s* Thy glory thro' the day. *Gareth and L.*
Strikest but thou *s* a strong stroke, "
Ay, knave, because thou *s* as a knight,

Strikin' an' theerees it be s bought — *Spinster's S's.* 114
wuust till tha 'ears it be s the hour. — *Owd Roo* 18

Striking (*See also* **Strikin'**) blow Before him, s on my brow. — *Fatima* 25
There rose a noise of s clocks, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 2
Now s on huge stumbling-blocks of scorn — *Tylmer's Field* 338
s with her glance, The mother, me, the child; — *Princess* iv 152
struck for the throne, and s found his doom. — *Com. of Arthur* 325
when I watch'd thee s on the bridge — *Gareth and L.* 992
watch his nightful hand s great blows At caitiffs — *Marr. of Geraint* 95
And strongly s out her limbs awake. — *Geraint and E.* 380
beast seeking to help herself By s at her better, — *Merlin and V.* 899
And over hard and soft, s the sod — *Pelleas and E.* 498
S the last stroke with Excalibur, — *Pass. of Arthur* 408
Thunderless lightnings s under sea — *To the Queen* ii 12
S the hospital wall, crashing thro' it, — *Def. of Lucknow* 18

String (*See also* **Bow-string, Leading-strings**) shall it not — *Locksley Hall* 147
be scorn to me to harp on such a moulder'd s? — *In Mem.* lxxxvii 26
But send it slackly from the s; — " lxxxviii 10
I cannot all command the s's; — *Lover's Tale* i 17
and sometimes touches but one s That quivers, — *North Cobbler* 28
cocoon flitted away like a kite wi' a broken s. — *Princess* vi 65
Strip Shall s a hundred hollows bare of Spring. — *Geraint and E.* 488
shall we s him there Your lover? — *North. Cobbler* 85
blacksmith 'e s's me the thick o' 'is arm, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
s your own foul passions bare; — *Pelleas and E.* 551
Stripe Blackening against the dead-green s's — *Ancient Sage* 221
The last long s of waning crimson gloom,
Striped dropping bitter tears against his brow S with — *M. d'Arthur* 212
dark blood:
dropping bitter tears against a brow S with dark — *Pass. of Arthur* 380
blood;
Stripling the s's!—for their sport!—I tamed my leopards — *Princess* v 380
The years that made the s wise — *Ancient Sage* 111
The years that made the s wise — *Princess, Pro.* 184
Strict our long walks were s as bare as brooms, — *Geraint and E.* 94
S from the three dead wolves of woman born — *Lancelot and E.* 16
entering barr'd her door, S off the case, — " 979
meekly rose the maid, S off the case, — *Dead Prophet* 14
His fol[illegible] him bare, — *Supp. Confessions* 101
Strive s [illegible] me with thy God. — *Two Voices* 130
Wanin[illegible] happy strife, — *St. S. Stylites* 119
And s and wrestle with thee till I die. — *Ulysses* 70
strong in will To s, to seek, to find, — *In Mem.* cxxxvi 6
But for one hour, O Love, I s To keep — " lxx 2
When on the gloom I s to paint The face I know; — " cxiii 7
To s, to fashion, to fulfil — *Tiresias* 179
s Again for glory, while the golden lyre — *In s Voices* 208
Striven 'I cannot hide that some have s, — *In Mem.* cii 17
These two have s half the day, — *Gareth and L.* 1264
With sword we have not s; — *Lancelot and E.* 327
My maid had s to make him cheer, — *Spinster's S's.* 53
Strok (stroke) Nuay—let ma s tha down — " 19
Strokin (stroking) Ye was s ma down wi' the 'air. — *The Goose* 3, 39
Stroke There s a stranger to the door, (repeat) — *M. d'Arthur* 65
So s he back slow to the wounded King. — " 112
And so s back slow to the wounded King. — " 181
But the other swiftly s from ridge to ridge, — *Godiva* 16
where he s About the hall, among his dogs, — *Tylmer's Field* 825
S from the porch, tall and erect again. — *Com. of Arthur* 506
S in, and claim'd their tribute as of yore. — *Gareth and L.* 364
Then s a good knight forward, — " 676
Sir Gareth s, and saw without the door — *Marr. of Geraint* 376
Prince, as Enid past him, fain To follow, s a stride, — *Geraint and E.* 712
s the brute Earl up and down his hall, — *Balin and Balan* 341
stall'd his horse, and s across the court, — *Lancelot and E.* 722
shook his hair, s off, and buzz'd abroad — *Pass. of Arthur* 233
So s he back slow to the wounded King. — " 280
And so s back slow to the wounded King. — " 349
But the other swiftly s from ridge to ridge,
Stroke (*See also* **Sabre-stroke, Strokin, Sword-stroke**) — *Two Voices* 154
'Then dying of a mortal s, — *Love thou thy land* 92
Would strike, and firmly, and one s: — *Princess* iv 524
A s of cruel sunshine on the cliff, — " v 47
mutual pardon ask'd and given For s and song, — " 523
With s on s the horse and horseman, came — " vii 307
two-cell'd heart beating, with one full s, Life.'

Stroke (*continued*) answering now my random s With — *In Mem.* xxi 2
fruitful cloud — *Maud II* i 21
struck for himself an evil s, — *Gareth and L.* 877
but thou strikest a strong s. I am strong thou art — " 971
one s Laid him that clove it grovelling on the ground! — " 1042
four s's they struck With sword, and these were mighty — " 1404
But with one s Sir Gareth split the skull — *Geraint and E.* 155
short fits of prayer, at every s a breath — *Lancelot and E.* 24
God's mercy, what a s was there! — " 720
For twenty s's of the blood. — *Holy Grail* 800
When have I stinted s in fighting field? — *Pelleas and E.* 528
strike him! put my hate into your s. — *Pass. of Arthur* 73
the s That strikes them dead is as my death to me — " 108
Striking the last s with Excalibur, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 69
I might have stricken a lusty s for him — *Rosamund R.* 115
Not one s firm — *The Fourney* 9
Rang the s, and sprang the blood — *Lancelot and E.* 749

Stroked Sat on his knee, s his gray beard — *Talking Oak* 53

Stroking *See* **A-strokin, Strokin**

Stroll all that from the town would s, — *Princess* ii 308

Stroll'd then we s For half the day thro' stately theatres — *All Things will Die* 32

Strong [illegible] limbs faltering. — *Supp. Confessions* 91
Great in [illegible] and s Against the grief of — *Decander* 1
circumstance — *Palace of Art* 143
whose s right arm debased The throne of Persia. — " 153
For there was Milton like a seraph s, — " 235
to break or bind All force in bonds — *Love-Eaters, C. S.* 119
Where all the s foundation-stones were laid — *D. of F. Women* 10
tal[illegible] the meaning tho' the words are s; — *Love thou thy land* 30
as s gales Hold swollen clouds from raining, — *England and Amer.* 3
Thro' many agents making s, — *St. S. Stylites* 29
S mother of a Lion-line Be proud of those s sons — *Love and Duty* 79
of thine — *Ulysses* 69
I was s and hale of body then; — *Tithonus* 18
words Do not make a man feel s in speaking truth; — *Vision of Sin* 28
s in will To strive, to seek, to find, — *Enoch Arden* 228
But thy s Hours indignant work'd their wills, — " 293
The s tempestuous treble throbb'd and palpitated, — " 756
Cast his s arms about his drooping wife, — " 915
You chose the best among us—a s man! — *The Brook* 3
Her son, who stood beside her tall and s, — *Tylmer's Field* 146
So past the s heroic soul away. — " 537
One whom the s sons of the world despise; — *Sea Dreams* 120
To make disproof of scorn, and s in hopes. — *Princess* v 416
that one kiss Was Leolin's one s rival upon earth: — " 535
But she with her s feet up the steep hill — " vi 163
And mould a generation s to move — *Grandmother* 2
S, supple, sinew-corded, apt at arms; — " 13
'O fair and s and terrible! — *Will* 1
Ruddy and white, and s on his legs, — *In Mem., Pro.* 1
S of his hands, and s on his legs. — " xxxvi 12
WELL for him whose will is s! — " lxxi 6
S Son of God, immortal Love, — " lxxii 4
More s than all poetic thought; — " lxxiii 4
Then bring an opiate trebly s, — " xciii 14
For thou wert s as thou wert true — " cxvi 16
The wish too s for words to name; — " cxvii 6
Than some s bond which is to be. — " cxviii 11
The s imagination roll A sphere of stars — *Maud I* vi 82
And if the words were sweet and s — " x 14
But, I fear, the new s wine of love, — 63
S in the power that all men adore, — *Com. of Arthur* 251
One still s man in a blatant land, — *Gareth and L.* 104
So many those that hate him, and so s, — " 542
One was fair, s, arm'd—But to be won by force— — *Marr. of Geraint* 72
'I have stagger'd thy s Gawain in a tilt For pastime; — " 110
Morning-Star, and Noon-Sun, and Evening-Star, Being — " 569
s fools; — *Balin and Balan* 333
but thou strikest a s stroke, For s thou art and goodly
therewithal,
'O Sun' (not this s fool whom thou, Sir Knave,
And heated the s warrior in his dreams;
And the s passion in her made her weep
and the blood Of their s bodies, flowing,
With streaming grass, appear'd, low-built but s;

Strong (*continued*) A minstrel of Caerleon by *s* storm Blown
into shelter — *Merlin and V.* 9
but God Broke the *s* lance, and roll'd his enemy down, — *Lancelot and E.* 26
found the Lord of Astolat With two *s* sons, — 174
When the *s* neighings of the wild white Horse — 298
S men, and wrathful that a stranger knight — 468
Gawain, surnamed The Courteous, fair and *s*, — " 555
out of this she plaited broad and long A *s* sword-belt, — *Holy Grail* 153
dyed The *s* White Horse in his own heathen blood— — 312
How my *s* lance had beaten down the knights, — 363
their wise men Were *s* in that old magic — " 666
had felt the sun Beat like a *s* knight on his helm, — *Pelleas and E.* 23
beholding him so *s*, she thought That peradventure he will fight — 117
'O the *s* hand,' she said, 'See! look at mine! — 126
so by that *s* hand of his The sword and golden circlet — 169
Then let the *s* hand, which had overthrown — 234
O towers so *s*, Huge, solid, — " 463
his *s* hands gript And dinted the gilt dragons — *Last Tournament* 181
'I had forgotten all in my *s* joy To see thee— — " 582
all his aims Were sharpen'd by *s* hate for Lancelot — *Guinevere* 20
And fly to my *s* castle overseas: — 112
Round that *s* castle where he holds the Queen; — 194
And *s* man-breasted things stood from the sea, — 246
a *s* sympathy Shook all my soul: — " 88
a semi-smile As at a *s* conclusion— — *Lover's Tale* ii 88
S with the strength of the race to command, — " iv 282
Seven *s* Earls of the army of Anlaf — *Def. of Lucknow* 47
There was a *s* sea-current would sweep us — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 53
S in will and rich in wisdom, — *Despair* 51
Would my granite girth were *s* As either love, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
The century's three *s* eights have met — *Helen's Tower* 7
Stronger Teach that sick heart the *s* choice, — *To Ulysses* 7
Then wax'd her anger *s*, — *On a Mourner* 18
The Poet-forms of *s* hours, — *The Goose* 30
Till the little wings are *s*, — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 14
Till the little limbs are *s*, — *Sea Dreams* 298
Eight daughters of the plough, *s* than men, — " 306
But tougher, heavier, *s*, he that smote — *Princess iv* 278
Love and Nature, there are two more terrible And *s*, — " *v* 536
Are mine for the moment *s*? — " *vi* 166
he came at length To find a *s* faith his own; — *Spiteful Letter* 10
The love that rose on *s* wings, — *In Mem. xcvi* 17
suddenly, sweeter, my heart beat *s* And thicker, — " *cxxviii* 1
Then with a *s* buffet he clove the helm — *Maud I viii* 8
My malice is no deeper than a moat, No *s* than a wall: — *Gareth and L.* 1405
in their chairs set up a *s* race With hearts — *Geraint and E.* 341
Yea, shook this newer, *s* hall of ours, — " 940
then he hurl'd into it Against the *s*; — *Holy Grail* 731
The vast occasion of our *s* life— — *Lancelot and E.* 463
and bring on both the yoke Of *s* states, — *Columbus* 35
Pining for the *s* heart that once had beat beside her own. — *Tiresias* 70
With *s* life from day to day; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 58
Tho' you'll ne'er be *s*; — *Hands all Round* 6
Then, with a melody *S* and statelier, — *Forlorn* 62
Stronger-made Enoch *s-m* Was master — *Merlin and the G.* 63
Strongest Is this enough to say That my desire, like all *s* hopes, — *Enoch Arden* 30
where two fight The *s* wins, — *Gardener's D.* 237
Cries to Weakest as to *S*, — *Aylmer's Field* 365
my *s* wish Falls flat before your least unwillingness. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 110
Stronglier And Gareth hearing *s* smote, — *Romney's R.* 71
Strong-wing'd These lame hexameters the *s-w* music of Homer! — *Gareth and L.* 1141
Strove Resolved on noble things, and *s* to speak, — *Trans. of Homer* 1
blinded with my tears, Still *s* to speak: — *D. of F. Women* 42
She *s* to span my waist — " 109
Not unbecoming men that *s* with Gods. — *Talking Oak* 138
That *s* in other days to pass, — *Ulysses* 53
So she *s* against her weakness, — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 10
And still they *s* and wrangled: — *L. of Burleigh* 69
S to buffet to land in vain. — *Sea Dreams* 229
— *Princess iv* 185

Strove (*continued*) I *s* against the stream and all in vain: — *Princess* vii 12
Son of him with whom we *s* for power— — *W. to Marie Alex.* 1
Shall be for whose applause I *s*, — *In Mem. li* 5
But ever *s* to make it true: — " *xcvi* 8
And while she wept, and I *s* to be cool, — *Maud II v* 15
lords Drew back in wrath, and Arthur *s* with Rome — *Com. of Arthur* 514
yet he *s* To learn the graces of their Table, — *Balin and Balan* 237
I yearn'd and *s* To tear the twain asunder — *Holy Grail* 785
when we *s* in youth, And brake the petty kings, — *Pass. of Arthur* 67
I *s* to disengage myself, but fail'd, — *Lover's Tale* i 692
thou *s* to rise From my full heart. — 711
I could not rise Albeit I *s* to follow. — *ii* 98
I *s* myself with Spain against the Moor. — *Columbus* 94
for whenever we *s* to speak Our voices — *V. of Maeldune* 21
But ever I fail'd to please him, however I *s* to please— — *The Wreck* 28
S for sixty widow'd years to help — *Locksley H., Sixty* 267
S yonder mountain flat, — *Mechanophilus* 6
Strow And *s's* her lights below, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 28
Strowing the happy people *s* cried 'Hosanna — *Enoch Arden* 565
S balm, or shedding poison in the fountains — *Locksley H., Sixty* 274
Strown (*See also* **Strewn, Star-strown**) And would have *s* it, and are fall'n themselves. — *Princess* vi 12
s With gold and scatter'd coinage, — *Geraint and E.* 27
loosely *s* with crags: We mounted slowly; — *Lover's Tale* i 481
Hath still'd the blast and *s* the wave, — *Freedom* 31
Struck light *S* up against the blinding wall. — *Mariana in the S.* 5
S thro' with pangs of hell. — *Palace of Art* 22
a lyre of widest range *S* by all passion, — *D. of F. Women* 109
And *s* upon the corn-laws, where we split, — *Audley Court* 3
he *s* his staff against the rocks And broke it,— — *Golden Year* 5
Then *s* it thrice, and, no one opening, — *Enoch Arden* 27
Started from bed, and *s* herself a light, — " 19
S out the streaming mountain-side, — *Lucretius* 2
Whose death-blow *s* the dateless doom of kings, — " 23
twangling violin *S* up with Soldier-laddie, — *Princess, Pro.* 8
I *s* in: 'Albeit so mask'd, Madam, — *ii* 21
'you wrong him more than I That *s* him: — *iv* 24
She *s* such warbling fury thro' the words; — 58
Till I *s* out and shouted; — *v* 54
our enemies have fall'n, have fall'n: they *s*; — *vi* 1
while the day, Descending, *s* athwart the hall, — 36
and flying *s* With showers of random sweet — *vii* 8
That if to-night our greatness were *s* dead, — *Third of Feb.* 1
s the keys There at his right with a sudden crash, — *The Islet*
I hear the bell *s* in the night: — *In Mem. x*
When the dark hand *s* down thro' time, — " *lxxx* 1
Like a sudden spark *S* vainly in the night, — *Maud I v* 1
And he *s* me, madman, over the face, *S* me before the languid fool, — *H v*
S for himself an evil stroke; — 2
Friend, to be *s* by the public foe, — *v* 8
afterward *S* for the throne, and striking found his doom. — *Com. of Arthur* 3
four strokes they *s* With sword, and these were mighty: — *Gareth and L.* 10
S at her with his whip, (repeat) — *Marr. of Geraint* 201, 4
S at him with his whip, and cut his cheek. — " 2
S thro' the bulky bandit's corselet home, — *Geraint and E.* 1
Earl Doorm *S* with a knife's haft — " 6
In those fierce wars, *s* hard- — *Balin and Balan* 1
Drugg'd him, and *s*, but from the castle a cry — 3
s Furrowing a giant oak, and javelining — *Merlin and V.* 9
S up and lived along the milky roofs; — *Lancel. and E.* 4
lightnings here and there to left and right *S*. — *Holy G.* 1
moon *S* from an open grating overhead — *Lover's Tale*
bullet *s* him that was dressing it suddenly dead, — *The Revenge*
and ever they *s* and they slew; — *L. of Maeldune*
S for their hoards and their hearths — *Batt. of Brunanburh*
as if she had *s* and crash'd on a rock; — *The Wreck*
S hard at the tender heart of the mother, — *Despair*
S with the sword-hand and slew, — *Heavy Brigade*
aiming at an all but hopeless mark To strike it, *s*, — *The Ring*
Be *s* from out the clash of warring wills; — *Prog. of Spring*
S by a poison'd arrow in the fight, — *Death of Œnone*

Struck (*continued*) every dawn *S* from him his own shadow on to Rome. — *St. Telemachus* 33
S to the left and *s* to the right — *The Tourney* 4
Struggle (s) The *s* of standards, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 87
[illegible] Glory of Virtue, to fight, to *s*, — *Wages* 3
ruby-chain, and both Began to *s* for it, — *Last Tournament* 410
Struggled boy that cried aloud And *s* hard. — *Dora* 102
Strumming With *s* and with scraping, — *Amphion* 70
Strung Kate hath a spirit ever *s* — *Kate* 10
Stubb'd (hoed) an' I 'a *s* Thurnaby waaste. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
But I *s* 'um oop wi' the lot, — " 32
an' I mean'd to 'a *s* it at fall. — " 41
Stubble Fire in a dry *s* a nine-days' wonder — *Lancelot and E.* 735
Stubborn He thought to quell the *s* hearts of oak, — *Buonaparte* 1
'*S*, but she may sit Upon a king's right hand — *Princess v* 438
He shall find the *s* thistle bursting — *Ode on Well.* 206
Sick for thy *s* hardihood, — *In Mem.* ii 14
Stubborn-shafted Before a gloom of *s-s* oaks, — *Geraint and E.* 120
Stuck (*See also* **Stook**) *S*; and he clamour'd from a casement, — *The Brook* 85
s out The bones of some vast bulk that lived — *Princess iii* 293
Hoänly Miss Annie were saw *s* oop, — *Village Wife* 59
fur I *s* to tha moor na the rest, — *Spinster's S's.* 51
I couldn't a' *s* by my word. — " 96
Studded others *s* wide With disks and tiars. — *Arabian Nights* 63
her hair *S* with one rich Provence rose— — *Lover's Tale iii* 45
Student Drove in upon the *s* once or twice, — *Aylmer's Field* 462
Hers more than half the *s's*, all the love. — *Princess iii* 39
What *s* came but that you planed her path — *iv* 315
To cramp the *s* at his desk, — *In Mem.* cxviii 18
Study Back would he to his *studies*, — *Aylmer's Field* 394
Old *studies* fail'd; seldom she spoke: — *Princess vii* 31
Stuff (s) and chairs, And all his household *s*; — *Walk. to the Mail* 40
Man is made of solid *s*. — *Edwin Morris* 49
'What *s* is this! Old writers push'd the happy season — *Golden Year* 65
household *s*, Live chattels, mincers — *Princess iv* 511
Stuff (verb) *S* his ribs with mouldy hay. — *Vision of Sin* 66
Stumble my mind *S's*, and all my faculties are lamed. — *Lucretius* 123
Stumbled Ran Gaffer, *s* Gammer. — *The Goose* 34
We *s* on a stationary voice, — *Princess v* 2
Part *s* mixt with floundering horses. — " 198
hes a ridge of slate across the ford; His horse thereon *s*— — *Gareth and L.* 1057
horse, Arising wearily at a fallen oak, *S* headlong, — *Balin and Balan* 426
I *S* on deck, half mad. — *The Wreck* 118
I have *s* back again Into the common day, — *Romney's R.* 32
He *s* in, and sat Blinded; — *St. Telemachus* 48
Stumbling *S* across the market to his death, — *Aylmer's Field* 820
our horses *s* as they trode On heaps of ruin, — *Holy Grail* 716
Stumbling-block striking on huge *s-b's* of scorn — *Aylmer's Field* 538
Stump And let my lady sear the *s* for him, — *Pelleas and E.* 339
A *s* of oak half-dead, From roots like some black coil — *Last Tournament* 12
with blunt *s* Pitch-blacken'd sawing the air, — " 66
Stump'd with clamour bowl'd And *s* the wicket; — *Princess, Pro.* 82
Stung poisoning all his rest, *S* him in dreams. — *Balin and Balan* 384
S by his loss had vanish'd, none knew where. — *Lover's Tale iv* 102
'The shaft of scorn that once had *s* — *Amphion Sage* 131
Dead!—and maybe *s* With some remorse, — *The Ring* 454
Stun'd And *s* me from my power to think — *In Mem.* xvi 15
I sitting here so *s* and still, — *Maud II* i 2
and *s* the twain Or slew them, — *Geraint and E.* 91
and so left him *s* or dead, — " 464
hurl'd him headlong, and he fell *S*, — *Guinevere* 100
Stunning *See* **Ear-stunning**
Stunt (obstinate) Do'ant be *s*: taäke time: — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 17
Stunted I lived for years a *s* sunless life; — *Aylmer's Field* 357
Nor *s* squaws of West or East; — *Princess v* 78
Stupid Courage, poor *s* heart of stone.— — *Maud II iii* 5
She felt so blunt and *s* at the heart: — *Geraint and E.* 747
O *s* child! Yet you are wise who say it; — *Merlin and V.* 251
with such a *s* heart To interpret ear and eye, — *Lancelot and E.* 941
then at the last they found I had grown so *s* and still — *Rizpah* 49
By so return'd unfarrow'd to her *s*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 100
A maiden moon that sparkles on a *s*, — *Princess v* 186

Style take the *s* of those heroic times? — *The Epic* 35
What *s* could suit? — *Princess, Con.* 9
Styled *See* **Self-styled**
Stylites (*See also* **Simeon, Simeon Stylites**) Simeon of the pillar, by surname, *S*, among men; — *St. S. Stylites* 162
Subdue to *s* this home Of sin, my flesh, — " 57
S them to the useful and the good. — *Ulysses* 38
foil'd at the last by the handful they could not *s*; — *Def. of Lucknow* 44
he thought he could *s* me to his will. — *Happy* 64
Subdued I *s* me to my father's will; — *D. of F. Women* 234
grace Of sweet seventeen *s* me ere she spoke) — *The Brook* 113
S me somewhat to that gentleness, — *Geraint and E.* 867
Subject (adj.) *s* to the season or the mood, — *Aylmer's Field* 71
Subject (s) knowledge of his art Held me above the *s*, — *D. of F. Women* 10
we coursed about The *s* most at heart, — *Gardener's D.* 223
She rapt upon her *s*, he on her: — *Princess iii* 304
My *s* with my *s's* under him, — *Geraint and E.* 916
'Queen? *s*? but I see not what I see. — *Balin and Balan* 281
mine image, The *s* of thy power, be cold in her, — *Lover's Tale i* 782
Artificer and *s*, lord and slave, — " ii 103
if the rebel *s* seek to drag me from the throne, — *By an Evolution.* 15
Sublime my lover, with whom I rode *s* On Fortune's neck: — *D. of F. Women* 141
'Name and fame! to fly *s* Thro' the courts, — *Vision of Sin* 103
raillery, or grotesque, or false *s*— — *Princess iv* 588
In his simplicity *s*. — *Ode on Well.* 34
nourishing a youth *s* With the fairy tales of science, — *Locksley Hall* 11
If, in thy second state *s*, — *In Mem. lvi* 1
With what *s* repression of himself, — *Ded. of Idylls* 19
Farewell, Macready; moral, grave, *s*; — *To W. C. Macready* 12
'The stars with head *s*,' — *Epilogue* 47
Submit *S*, and hear the judgment of the King.' — *Geraint and E.* 799
Submitting *S* all things to desire. — *In Mem.* cxiv 8
Subscribed which hastily *s*, We enter'd on the boards: — *Princess ii* 73
Subserve Or but *s's* another's gain. — *In Mem. liv* 12
Subsist Within this region I *s*, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 2
Substance island princes over-bold Have eat our *s*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 76
And rolling as it were the *s* of it — *Aylmer's Field* 258
none of all our blood should know The shadow from the *s*, — *Princess i* 9
do I chase The *s* or the shadow? — " ii 409
everywhere I know the *s* when I see it. — " 413
spirit flash not all at once from out This shadow into *S*— — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 6
shadow leave the *S* in the brooding light — *Happy* 99
Subtil Her *s*, warm, and golden breath, — *Supp. Confessions* 60
Subtilising *See* **All-subtilising**
Subtle A *s*, sudden flame, — *Madeline* 28
With shrilling shafts of *s* wit. — *Clear-headed friend* 13
Round thy neck in *s* ring — *Adeline* 58
Thro' lips and eyes in *s* rays. — *Rosalind* 24
She with a *s* smile in her mild eyes, — *Œnone* 184
All *s* thought, all curious fears, — *In Mem. xxxii* 9
one indeed I knew In many a *s* question versed, — " xcvi 6
he that like a *s* beast Lay couchant with his eyes — *Guinevere* 10
the *s* beast, Would track her guilt until he found, — " 59
I knew Of no more *s* master under heaven — " 478
Works of *s* brain and hand, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 7
How *s* at tierce and quart of mind — *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 5
Subtle-paced silver flow Of *s-p* counsel — *Isabel* 21
Subtler Who knows a *s* magic than his own— — *Com. of Arthur* 284
Subtlest Myriads of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work Of *s* jewellery. — *M. d'Arthur* 58
Myriads of topaz-lights, and jacinth-work Of *s* jewellery. — *Pass. of Arthur* 226
Subtle-thoughted *S-t*, myriad-minded. — *Ode to Memory* 118
Suburb (*See also* **Wheat-suburb**) By park and *s* under brown Of lustier leaves; — *In Mem. xviii* 24
mitre-sanction'd harlot draws his clerks Into the *s*— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 107
OLD FITZ, who from your *s* grange, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 1
Succeed 'I know that age to age *s's*, — *Two Voices* 205
'The many fail: the one *s's*.' — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 16
pushes us off from the board, and others ever *s*? — *Maud I iv* 27
That after many changes may *s* Life, — *Prog. of Spring* 116
Succeeder The sole *s* to their wealth, — *Aylmer's Field* 294

Successful Waged such unwilling tho' *s* war On all the youth, — *Merlin and V.* 571
Succession make One act a phantom of *s*: — *Princess iii* 329
Successor be dissipated By frail *s's*. — 267
but the prayers, That have no *s* in deed, — *Akbar's Dream* 10
Such Kings have no *s* couch as thine, — *A Dirge* 40
You move not in *s* solitudes, — *Margaret* 45
At *s* strange war with something good, — *Two Voices* 302
And they that know *s* things— — *Princess i* 144
In *s* discourse we gain'd the garden rails, — " *Con.* 80
With *s* compelling cause to grieve — *In Mem. xxix* 1
I had *s* reverence for his blame, — " *li* 6
And *s* refraction of events As often rises ere they rise. — " *xcii* 15
thy darkness must have spread With *s* delight as theirs of old, — *Maud I xviii* 24
'Lord, there is no *s* city anywhere, — *Gareth and L.* 206
for the King Will bind thee by *s* vows, — " 270
lash'd at each So often and with *s* blows, — *Marr. of Geraint* 564
Such-wise In *s-w*, that no man could see her — *Merlin and V.* 642
Suck from all things *s* Marrow of mirth — *Will Water.* 213
s the blinding splendour from the sand, — *Princess vii* 39
I should *s* Lies like sweet wines: — *Last Tournament* 644
an' they *s's* the muck fro' the grass. — *Village Wife* 32
the babe Will *s* in with his milk hereafter— — *Columbus* 38
Suck'd Have *s* and gather'd into one — *Talking Oak* 191
S from the dark heart of the long hills — *Princess v* 349
And *s* from out the distant gloom — *In Mem. xcv* 53
four fools have *s* their allegory From these damp walls, — *Gareth and L.* 1199
And *s* the joining of the stones, — *Marr. of Geraint* 324
S into oneness like a little star — *Lover's Tale i* 308
Had *s* the fire of some forgotten sun, — " *iv* 194
My baby, the bones that had *s* me, — " *Rizpah* 53
Sucking sometimes *S* the damps for drink, — *St. S. Stylites* 77
Flaying the roofs and *s* up the drains, — *Princess v* 525
'The foul steam of the grave to thicken by it, — *Lover's Tale i* 648
Suckling fierce teat To human *s's*; — *Com. of Arthur* 29
Sudden *S* glances, sweet and strange, — *Madeline* 5
A subtle, *s* flame, — " 28
A *s* splendour from behind Flush'd — *Arabian Nights* 81
in thee Is nothing *s*, nothing single; — *Eleanore* 57
Ring *s* scritches of the jay, — *My life is full* 20
with *s* fires Flamed over: — *Buonaparte* 11
And, isled in *s* seas of light, — *Fatima* 33
Because with *s* motion from the ground — *D. of F. Women* 170
But I have *s* touches, and can run — *Edwin Morris* 53
her bosom shaken with a *s* storm of sighs— — *Locksley Hall* 27
A *s* hubbub shook the hall, — *Day-Dm., Recital* 7
Hurt in that night of *s* ruin and wreck, — *Enoch Arden* 564
I make a *s* sally, — *The Brook* 24
with a *s* execration drove The footstool — *Aylmer's Field* 326
Who entering fill'd the house with *s* light, — " 682
Paled at a *s* twitch of his iron mouth; — " 732
Stirring a *s* transport rose and fell. — *Princess iv* 29
Up in one night and due to *s* sun: — " 312
made a *s* turn As if to speak, — " 394
for spite of doubts And *s* ghostly shadowings — " 572
Entering, the *s* light Dazed me half-blind: — " *v* 11
But yonder, whiff! there comes a *s* heat, — " *Con.* 58
Heaven flash'd a *s* jubilant ray, — *Ode on Well.* 129
Rush to the roof, *s* rocket, and higher — *W. to Alexandra* 20
There at his right with a *s* crash, — *The Islet* 8
For on them brake the *s* foe; — *The Victim* 4
He caught her away with a *s* cry; — " 69
Should strike a *s* hand in mine, — *In Mem. xiv* 11
'My *s* frost was *s* gain, — " *lxxxi* 10
Like a *s* spark Struck vainly in the night, — *Maud I ix* 13
and my Delight Had a *s* desire, — " *xiv* 20
And shine in the *s* making of splendid names, — " *III vi* 47
A field of charlock in the *s* sun — *Gareth and L.* 388
like a *s* wind Among dead leaves. — " 514
'Rough, *s*, And pardonable, worthy to be knight— — " 653
but heard instead A *s* sound of hoofs, — *Marr. of Geraint* 164
Whereat Geraint flash'd into *s* spleen: — " 273
And loosed in words of *s* fire the wrath — *Geraint and E.* 106

Sudden (*continued*) cried Geraint for wine and goodly cheer To feed the *s* guest, — *Geraint and E.* 284
All to be there against a *s* need; — " 375
And at a *s* swerving of the road, — " 506
Sent forth a *s* sharp and bitter cry, — " 722
Thus, after some quick burst of *s* wrath, — *Balin and Balan* 217
But snatch'd a *s* buckler from the Squire, — " 554
boat Drave with a *s* wind across the deeps, — *Merlin and V.* 201
or else A *s* spurt of woman's jealousy,— — " 524
Might feel some *s* turn of anger born — " 531
I yet should strike upon a *s* means To dig, — " 659
rapt By all the sweet and *s* passion of youth — *Lancelot and E.* 282
Then made a *s* step to the gate, and there— — " 391
I pray him, send a *s* Angel down To seize me — " 1424
power To lay the *s* heads of violence flat, — *Holy Grail* 310
And all her form shone forth with *s* light — " 450
coming out of gloom Was dazzled by the *s* light, — *Pelleas and E.* 105
The *s* trumpet sounded as in a dream — *Last Tournament* 151
And, saddening on the *s*, spake Isolt, — " 58
For here a *s* flush of wrathful heat — *Guinevere* 350
Pour with such *s* deluges of light — *Lover's Tale i* 315
For in the *s* anguish of her heart — " 702
all at once The front rank made a *s* halt: — *iv* 29
woods upon the hill Waved with a *s* gust — " 34
And, making there a *s* light, beheld — *iv* 53
Found that the *s* wail his lady made Dwelt — " 149
I knew Some *s* vivid pleasure hit him there. — " 178
Vailing a *s* eyelid with his hard 'Dim Saesneg' — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 20
I felt On a *s* I know not what, — *The Ring* 32
No *s* heaven, nor *s* hell, for man, — " 41
and a *s* face Look'd in upon me like a gleam — " 119
A *s* nightingale Saw thee, and flash'd — *Demeter and P.* 11
The *s* fire from Heaven had dash'd him dead, — *Happy* 83
on a *s* he, Paris, no longer beauteous as a God, — *Death of Œnone* 24
And on the *s*, and with a cry 'Saleem' — *Akbar's Dream* 184
Then on a *s* we saw your soldiers crossing the ridge. — *Bandit's Death* 21
She said with a *s* glow On her patient face — *Charity* 35
Sudden-beaming a *s-b* tenderness Of manners — *Lancelot and E.* 322
Sudden-curved drops down A *s-c* frown: — *Madeline* 5
Sudden-flaring With *s-f* manes Those two great beasts — *Holy Grail* 820
Suddenly I came among you here so *s*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 791
Sudden-shrilling Lilia woke with *s-s* mirth An echo — *Princess, Pro.* 216
Sue *s* me, and woo me, and flatter me, — *The Mermaid* 43
Not one word; No! tho' your father *s's*: — *Princess vi* 240
Suffer they *s*—some, 'tis whisper'd—down in hell *S* endless anguish, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 12
woman wed is not as we, But *s's* change of frame. — *Princess v* 46
He *s's*, but he will not *s* long; — *Will* 2
He *s's*, but he cannot *s* wrong: — "
I do not *s* in a dream; — *In Mem. xiii* 1
When all that seems shall *s* shock, — " *xiii* 4
Had suffer'd, or should *s* any taint In nature: — *Marr. of Geraint* 3
my lord thro' me should *s* shame. — " 10
I seem to *s* nothing heart or limb, — " 47
Than that my lord should *s* loss or shame.' — *Geraint and E.* 6
I *s* from the things before me, — *Balin and Balan* 28
passionate moment would not *s* that— — *Lover's Tale iv* 35
Men will forget what we *s* and not what we do. — *Def. of Lucknow* 7
I *s* all as much As they do— — *Columbus* 21
Sufferance *See* **Long-sufferance** — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 7
Suffer'd but all hath *s* change: — *St. S. Stylites* 1
Show me the man hath *s* more than I. — " 5
thou hast *s* long For ages and for ages!' — *Ulysses* 1
I have enjoy'd Greatly, have *s* greatly, — *Locksley Hall* 9
Truly, she herself had *s*'— — *The Brook* 1
'O Katie, what I *s* for your sake! — *In Mem. lvi* 1
Who loved, who *s* countless ills, — " *Con.* 1
and loved and did, And hoped, and *s*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 1
Had *s*, or should suffer any taint In nature: — *Geraint and E.* 1
That each had *s* some exceeding wrong. — *Balin and Balan* 1
knight, with whom I rode, Hath *s* misadventure, — *Merlin and V.* 1
'None wrought, but *s* much, an orphan maid! — *Lover's Tale i* 7
Yet who had done, or who had *s* wrong? — "
Suffering (*See also* **Long-suffering**) I go, weak from *s* here: — *Two Voices* 3

Suffering (*continued*) and *s* thus he made Minutes an age: *Geraint and E.* 114
as by some one deathbed after wail Of *s*, *Pass. of Arthur* 119
Made strange division of its *s* With her, whom to have *s* view'd had been Extremest pain; *Lover's Tale ii* 128
S—O long-suffering—yes, *Rizpah* 67
gloom of Age And *s* cloud the height *Romney's R.* 65
Suffice *S* it thee Thy pain is a reality.' *Two Voices* 386
May not that earthly chastisement *s*? *Aylmer's Field* 784
s to say That whatsoever such a house *Lover's Tale iv* 201
Sufficed touch of their office might have *s*, *Maud II v* 27
Suffocated *See* **Half-suffocated**
Suffrage take the *s* of the plow. *Locksley H., Sixty* 118
Suffused She look'd; but all *S* with blushes— *Gardener's D.* 154
S them, sitting, lying, languid shapes, *Vision of Sin* 12
Sugar-plum I hoard it as a *s-p* for Holmes.' *The Epic* 43
Suggesting Recurring and *s* still! *Will* 14
Suggestion track *S* to her inmost cell. *In Mem. xcv* 32
Suit She sent a note, the seal an *Elle vous s*, *Edwin Morris* 105
Suit (clothes) In summer *s* and silks of holiday. *Marr. of Geraint* 173
(His dress a *s* of fray'd magnificence, " 296
and in her hand A *s* of bright apparel, " 678
I myself unwillingly have worn My faded *s*, " 706
And robed them in her ancient *s* again, " 770
The three gay *s's* of armour which they wore, *Geraint and E.* 95
but bound the *s's* Of armour on their horses, " 96
Three horses and three goodly *s's* of arms, " 124
Their three gay *s's* of armour, each from each, " 181
Suit (courtship) My *s* had wither'd, nipt to death *Edwin Morris* 101
second *s* obtain'd At first with Psyche. *Princess vii* 71
Evelyn knew not of my former *s*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 205
So—your happy *s* was blasted— *Locksley H., Sixty* 5
Suit (petition) Leolin's rejected rivals from their *s* *Aylmer's Field* 493
Lightly, her *s* allow'd, she slipt away, *Lancelot and E.* 778
Suit (verb) could not fix the glass to *s* her eye; *Enoch Arden* 241
And something it should be to *s* the place, *Princess, Pro.* 211
But something made to *s* with Time and place, " 231
What style could *s*? " *Con.* 9
Calm as to *s* a calmer grief, *In Mem. xi* 2
great offices that *s* The full-grown energies of heaven. " *xi* 19
Nor can it *s* me to forget The mighty hopes " *lxxv* 59
New life, new love, to *s* the newer day: *Last Tournament* 279
Suited (*See also* **Green-suited, Ill-suited, Sober-suited**)
A meaning *s* to his mind. *Day-Dm., Moral* 12
How gay, how *s* to the house of one *Geraint and E.* 683
Suitoth That only silence *s* best. *To J. S.* 64
Suitor Every gate is throng'd with *s's*, *Locksley Hall* 101
Philip, the slighted *s* of old times, *Enoch Arden* 745
Like the Ithacensian *s's* in old time, *Princess iv* 118
never yet had woman such a pair Of *s's* as this maiden; *Marr. of Geraint* 440
Her *s* in old years before Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 276
He wildly fought a rival *s*, *The Ring* 214
Sullen The *s* answer slid betwixt: *Two Voices* 226
From out my *s* heart a power Broke, " 443
Touching the *s* pool below: *Miller's D.* 244
S, defiant, pitying, wroth, return'd *Aylmer's Field* 492
Secrets of the *s* mine, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 16
cannot hear The *s* Lethe rolling doom *Lit. Squabbles* 11
And gazing on thee, *s* tree, *In Mem. ii* 13
To make the *s* surface crisp. " *xlix* 8
And a *s* thunder is roll'd; *Maud II iv* 49
For he is always *s*: what care I?' *Gareth and L.* 32
Went Enid with her *s* follower on. *Geraint and E.* 440
Where first as *s* as a beast new-caged, " 856
He seem'd so *s*, vext he could not go: *Lancelot and E.* 210
Methought by slow degrees the *s* bell Toll'd quicker, *Lover's Tale iii* 13
Some birds are sick and *s* when they moult. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 73
And changest, breathing it, the *s* wind, *Prog. of Spring* 110
Me they front With *s* brows. *Akbar's Dream* 52
Sullen-purple And over the *s-p* moor (Look at it) *Maud I x* 21
sullen-seeming for *s-s* Death may give More life " *xviii* 46
Sullied I have *s* a noble name, *The Wreck* 5
Sully Mark would *s* the low state of churl: *Gareth and L.* 427
Sullying mainly thro' that *s* of our Queen— *Last Tournament* 682
Sulphur stood, In fuming *s* blue and green, " 617
Sulphur (*continued*) Dark thro' the smoke and the *s* *Def. of Lucknow* 33
Sultan like the *s* of old in a garden of spice. *Maud I iv* 42
The *S*, as we name him,— " *xx* 4
with the *S's* pardon, I am all as well delighted, " 39
if he had not been a *S* of brutes, " *II v* 81
Sultry All naked in a *s* sky, *Fatima* 37
And one, the reapers at their *s* toil. *Palace of Art* 77
And in the *s* garden-squares, *The Blackbird* 17
And all the *s* palms of India known, *W. to Marie Alex.* 14
And o'er a weary *s* land, *Will* 17
And summer basking in the *s* plains *Prog. of Spring* 77
you will not deny my *s* throat One draught of icy water. *Romney's R.* 22
Sum glory of the *s* of things Will flash *In Mem. lxxxviii* 11
This is my *s* of knowledge—that my love *Lover's Tale i* 164
Summat (something) An' i' niver knaw'd whot a mean'd but I thowt a 'ad *s* to say, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
Mun be a guvness, lad, or *s*, and addle her bread: " *N. S.* 26
Sun 'd (*See also* **Full-summ'd**) all grace *S* up and closed in little;— *Gardener's D.* 13
Summer (adj.) if a bolt of fire Would rive the slumbrous *s* noon *Supp. Confessions* 11
And hollows of the fringed hills In *s* heats, " 154
The *s* calm of golden charity, *Isabel* 8
No tranced *s* calm is thine, *Madeline* 2
solemn palms were ranged Above, unwoo'd of *s* wind: *Arabian Nights* 80
Thou wert born, on a *s* morn, *Eleanore* 7
gray eyes lit up With *s* lightnings of a soul So full of *s* warmth, *Miller's D.* 13
There's many a bolder lad 'ill woo me any *s* day, *May Queen* 23
With that gold dagger of thy bill To fret the *s* jenneting. *The Blackbird* 12
one *s* noon, an arm Rose up from out the bosom of the lake, *M. d'Arthur* 29
And bowery hollows crown'd with *s* sea. " 263
The *s* pilot of an empty heart *Gardener's D.* 16
The hive a *s* home of murmurous wings. " 48
Her voice fled always thro' the *s* land; *Edwin Morris* 67
The light cloud smoulders on the *s* crag. " 147
the *s* night, that paused Among her stars to hear us; *Love and Duty* 73
S isles of Eden lying in dark-purple spheres of sea. *Locksley Hall* 164
looking like a *s* moon Half-dipt in cloud: *Godiva* 45
Thro' many an hour of *s* suns, *Will Water.* 33
S woods, about them blowing, *L. of Burleigh* 19
echoing falls Of water, sheets of *s* glass, *To E. L.* 2
like the dry High-elbow'd grigs that leap in *s* grass. *The Brook* 54
phalanx of the *s* spears That soon should wear *Aylmer's Field* 111
A *s* burial deep in hollyhocks; " 164
those That knit themselves for *s* shadow. " 724
A league of street in *s* solstice down, *Princess iii* 128
'Ah, sad and strange as in dark *s* dawns " *iv* 49
Like *s* tempest came her tears— " *vi* 15
Where we withdrew from *s* heats and state, " 245
That only heaved with a *s* swell. *The Daisy* 12
Brief, brief is a *s* leaf, *Spiteful Letter* 21
To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a *s* sky: *Wages* 9
Nor branding *s* suns avail To touch thy thousand years of gloom: *In Mem. ii* 11
That never knew the *s* woods: " *xxvii* 4
In which we went thro' *s* France. " *lxxi* 4
Or sadness in the *s* moons? " *lxxxiii* 8
And break the livelong *s* day With banquet " *lxxxix* 31
and go By *s* belts of wheat and vine " *xcviii* 4
With *s* spice the humming air; " *ci* 8
'A doubtful throne is ice on *s* seas. *Com. of Arthur* 248
At last, it chanced that on a *s* morn *Marr. of Geraint* 69
glancing like a dragon-fly In *s* suit and silks of holiday. " 173
on a *s* morn Adown the crystal dykes at Camelot *Geraint and E.* 469
Was cared as much for as a *s* shower: " 523
Ay, thou rememberest well—one *s* dawn— *Balin and Balan* 505
And call'd herself a gilded *s* fly *Merlin and V.* 258
But since you name yourself the *s* fly, " 360
All in an oriel on the *s* side, *Lancelot and E.* 1177
'Then on a *s* night it came to pass, *Holy Grail* 179

Summer (adj.) (*continued*) Who yells Here in the still sweet *s* night, — *Pelleas and E.* 473
Built for a *s* day with Queen Isolt Against a shower, — *Last Tournament* 378
one *s* noon, an arm Rose up from out the bosom of the lake, — *Pass. of Arthur* 197
And bowery hollows crown'd with *s* sea, — " 431
as thronging fancies come To boys and girls when *s* days are new, — *Lover's Tale i* 555
Till he melted like a cloud in the silent *s* heaven; — *The Revenge* 14
the stars came out far over the *s* sea, — " 56
when half of the short *s* night was gone, — " 65
and the sun smiled out far over the *s* sea, — " 70
Ten long sweet *s* days upon deck, — *The Wreck* 64
'Ten long sweet *s* days' of fever, — " 147
who, on that *s* day When I had fall'n off the crag — *The Flight* 21
now to these unsummer'd skies The *s* bird is still, — *Pref. Poems* 18
The two that love thee, lead a *s* life, — *Broth. Son.* 18
Are cheeping to each other of their flight To *s* lands — *Grin. Beatrice* 18
I dream'd last night of that clear *s* noon, — *The Ring* 87
'wasting the sweet *s* hours'? — *Romney's R.* 74
— *Charity* 1

Summer (s) (*See also* **Full-summer**, **Mid-summer**)
Autumn and *s* Are gone long ago; — *Nothing will Die* 18
S herself should minister To thee, — *Eleanore* 32
A *s* fann'd with spice. — *Palace of Art* 116
come back again with *s* o'er the wave, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 19
Smelt of the coming *s*, — *Gardener's D.* 78
The good old *S's*, year by year — *Talking Oak* 39
'Old *S's*, when the monk was fat, — " 41
Thro' all the *s* of my leaves — " 211
It was last *s* on a tour in Wales: — *Golden Year* 2
And after many a *s* dies the swan. — *Tithonus* 4
s's to such length of years should come — *Locksley Hall* 67
The woman of a thousand *s's* back, — *Godiva* 11
A *s* crisp with shining woods. — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 8
Till all the hundred *s's* pass, — *Sleep. P.* 33
When will the hundred *s's* die, — " 49
'A hundred *s's*! can it be? — " *Depart.* 25
By squares of tropic *s* shut And warm'd — *Amphion* 87
whose father-grape grew fat On Lusitanian *s's*. — *Will Water.* 8
She slipt across the *s* of the world. — *Enoch Arden* 531
Dwelt with eternal *s*, ill-content. — " 562
in branding *s's* of Bengal, — *The Brook* 16
(The sootflake of so many a *s* still — *Sea Dreams* 35
A Martin's *s* of his faded love, — *Aylmer's Field* 560
all a *s's* day Gave his broad lawns — *Princess, Pro.* 1
'Kill him now, The tyrant! kill him in the *s* too,' — " 207
'Why not a *s's* as a winter's tale? A tale for *s* as befits the time, — " 209
there did a compact pass Long *s's* back, — " *i* 124
The *s* of the vine in all his veins— — " 183
hither side, or so she look'd, Of twenty *s's*. — " *ii* 108
all fair theories only made to gild A stormless *s*.' — " 234
And brief the sun of *s* in the North, — " *iv* 112
this shall grow A night of *S* from the heat, — " *vi* 54
Far on in *s's* that we shall not see: — *Ode on Well.* 234
To lands of *s* across the sea; — *The Daisy* 92
The bitter east, the misty *s* And gray metropolis — " iii
For a score of sweet little *s's* or so?' — *The Isle* 2
The child was only eight *s's* old, — *The Victim* 33
Thine the lands of lasting *s*, — *Boadicea* 43
But *S* on the steaming floods, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 69
When *s's* hourly-mellowing change — " *xci* 9
o'er the sky The silvery haze of *s* drawn; — " *xcv* 4
Long sleeps the *s* in the seed; — " *cv* 26
Than in the *s's* that are flown, — " *Con.* 18
So many a *s* since she died, — *Maud I vi* 66
Nor will be when our *s's* have deceased. — " *xviii* 14
With sprigs of *s* laid between the folds, — *Marr. of Geraint* 138
For now the wine made *s* in his veins, — " 398
Like flaws in *s* laying lusty corn: — " 764
My Queen, that *s*, when ye loved me first. — *Lancelot and E.* 104
ere the *s* when he died, The monk Ambrosius — *Holy Grail* 16
felt his eyes Harder and drier than a fountain bed In *s*: — *Pelleas and E.* 508

Summer (s) (*continued*) Kill'd in a tilt, come next, five *s's* back, — *Guinevere* 321
My pride in happier *s's*, at my feet. — " 536
sudden deluges of light Into the middle *s*; — *Lover's Tale i* 316
the Spring and the middle *S* sat each — *V. of Maeldune* 38
Ten long days of *s* and sin— — *The Wreck* 77
A THOUSAND *s's* ere the time of Christ — *Ancient Sage* 1
She spies the *s* thro' the winter bud, — " 74
where *s* never dies, with Love, the Sun of life! — *The Flight* 44
all the *s* long we roam'd in these wild woods — " 79
N's of the snakeless meadow, — *To Virgil* 19
O THOU so fair in *s's* gone, — *Freedom* 1
Gray with distance Edward's fifty *s's*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 40
Sunn'd with a *s* of milder heat. — *To Prof. Jebb* 8
Spring and *S* and Autumn and Winter, — *Vastness* 29
wind is west With all the warmth of *s*. — *The Ring* 30
Who meant to sleep her hundred *s's* out — " 66
In the winter of the Present for the *s* of the Past; — *Happy* 70
In *s* if I reach my day— — *To Ulysses* 9
And *s* basking in the sultry plains — *Prog. of Spring* 77
When over the valley, In early *s's*, — *Merlin and the G.* 18
'*S* is coming, *s* is coming. — *The Throstle* 1
S is coming, is coming, my dear, — " 15
In that four-hundredth *s* after Christ, — *St. Telemachus* 4
I had one brief *s* of bliss. — *Bandit's Death* 9
But if twenty million of *s's* are stored — *The Dawn* 19
men of a hundred thousand, a million *s's* away? — " 25

Summer-blanch'd here was one that, *s-b*, — *Aylmer's Field* 152
Summer-bright How *s-b* are yonder skies, — *Ancient Sage* 23
Summer-dawn gray streak of earliest *s-d*, — " 220
Summerhouse the *s* aloft That open'd on the pines — *Lover's Tale i* 40
It was a room W'thin the *s-h* of which I spake, — " *ii* 167
Summer-morn And many a sheeny *s-m*, — *Arabian Nights* 3
Showing a gaudy *s-m*, — *Palace of Art* 62
Summer-new fancy as *s-n* As the green of the bracken — *June Bracken, etc.* 5
Summer-palace a boon, A certain *s-p* — *Princess* 147
Summer-rich *S-r* Then; and then Autumn-changed, — *The Oak* 6
Summertime came With Modred hither in the *s*, — *Gareth and L.* 20
Summer-wan Arthur's harp tho' *s-w*, — " 131
Summer-winter who breathe the balm Of *s-w's* — *To Ulysses* 11
Summit sacred morning spread The silent *s* overhead. — *Two Voices* 81
'Cry, faint not, climb: the *s's* slope — " 18
Cry to the *s*, 'Is there any hope?' — *Vision of Sin* 22
splendour falls on castle walls And snowy *s's* old in story: — *Princess w*
But ere we reach'd the highest *s* I pluck'd a daisy, — *The Daisy* 8
voice and the Peak Far over *s* and lawn, — *Voice and the P.*
From hidden *s's* fed with rills — *In Mem. cxix*
At times the *s* of the high city flash'd; — *Gareth and L.* 19
Green-glimmering toward the *s*, bears, — *Lancelot and E.* 18
great tower fill'd with eyes Up to the *s*, — *Pelleas and E.* 16
s and the pinnacles Of a gray steeple— — *Lover's Tale ii* 8
Cried from the topmost *s* with human voices — *V. of Maeldune* 2
Yon *s* half-a-league in air— — *Ancient Sage* 1
and roll my voice from the *s*, — *Parnassus*

Summon But *s* here before me yet once more — *Com. of Arthur* 16
They *s* me their King to lead mine hosts — *Gareth and L.* 57
Summon'd Then *s* to the porch we went. — *Princess ii* 17
S out She kept her state, — " 33
A kinsman, dying, *s* me to Rome— — *The Ring* 17
Summoner Far-sighted *s* of War and Waste — *Ded. of Idylls* 3
at Pardoners, *S's*, Friars, absolution-sellers, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
Summoning Then, after *s* Lancelot privily, — *Gareth and L.* 38
Sound on a dreadful trumpet, *s* her; — *Geraint and E.* 38
Summons And brought a *s* from the sea: — *In Mem. cxii* 1
Waiting for your *s* . . . . — *Forlorn* 5
Sumner-chace Broad oak of *S-c*, — *Talking Oak* 7
good old Sumners, year by year Made ripe in *S-c*: — " 1
And shadow *S-c*! — " 15
Sumner-place The roofs of *S-p*! (repeat) — " 32, 96, 15
till thy boughs discern The front of *S-p*. — " 2
Sumptuous turn'd her *s* head with eyes Of shining expect[illegible] — *Princess w* 15
With st[illegible] apparel, *s* fare, — *Marr. of Geraint* 7

Sumptuous (*continued*) Thy presence in the silk of *s* looms; *Ancient Sage* 266
Sumptuously and *s* According to his fashion, *Geraint and E.* 284
Sun (*s*) (*See also* **Moon-Sun, Soon**) as the tree Stands in the *s* and shadows all beneath, *Love and Death* 11
Like a lily which the *s* Looks thro' *Adeline* 12
tho' you stood Between the rainbow and the *s*. *Margaret* 13
The *s* is just about to set, " 58
grow To a full face, there like a *s* remain Fix'd— *Eleanore* 92
The *s* came dazzling thro' the leaves, *L. of Shalott iii* 3
A merry boy in *s* and shade? *Two Voices* 321
Many *s's* arise and set. *Miller's D.* 205
O *s*, that from thy noonday height *Fatima* 2
While this gr... bow will waver in the *s*, *Palace of Art* 43
I would see the *s* rise upon the glad New-year. (repeat) *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 2, 51
To-night I saw the *s* set: 5
I wish the snow would melt and the *s* come out on high: 15
In the early early morning the summer *s* 'ill shine, 22
It seem'd so hard at first, mother, to leave the blessed *s*, *Con.* 9
O look! the *s* begins to rise, 49
voice, that now is speaking, may be beyond the *s*— 54
Between the *s* and moon upon the shore; *Lotos-Eaters* 38
Half-fall'n across the threshold of the *s*, *D. of F. Women* 63
We drank the Libyan *S* to sleep, " 145
While yon *s* prospers in the blue, *The Blackbird* 22
That broods above the fallen *s*, *To J. S.* 51
That made his forehead like a rising *s* *M. d'Arthur* 217
but all else of heaven was pure Up to the *S*, *Gardener's D.* 80
the *s* fell, and all the land was dark. (repeat)— *Dora* 79, 109
Lay great with pig, wallowing in *s* and mud. *Walk. to the Mail* 88
To some full music rose and sank the *s*, *Edwin Morris* 34
The cloudy porch oft opening on the *S*? *Love and Duty* 9
The *S* will run his orbit, and the Moon Her circle. " 22
The *S* flies forward to his brother *S*; *Golden Year* 23
For some three *s's* to store and hoard *Ulysses* 29
widen'd with the process of the *s's*. *Locksley Hall* 138
hurl their lances in the *s*; " 170
what to me were *s* or clime? " 177
flash the lightnings, weigh the *S*— " 186
Thro' many an hour of summer *s's*, *Will Water.* 33
To keep the best man under the *s* *Lady Clare* 31
We seem'd to sail into the *S*! *The Voyage* 16
How oft we saw the *S* retire, " 17
As fast she fled thro' *s* and shade, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 37
A thousand *s's* will stream on thee, *A Farewell* 13
Close to the *s* in lonely lands, *The Eagle* 2
As when the *s*, a crescent of eclipse, *Vision of Sin* 10
A light wind blew from the gates of the *s*, *Poet's Song* 3
new warmth of life's ascending *s* Was felt by either, *Enoch Arden* 38
Cuts off the fiery highway of the *s*, 130
Under a palm-tree, over him the *S*: 501
yonder shines The *S* of Righteousness. 504
We turn'd our foreheads from the falling *s*, *The Brook* 165
found the *s* of sweet content Re-risen in Katie's eyes, " 168
bearing hardly more Than his own shadow in a sickly *s*.
'Let not the *s* go down upon your wrath,' *Aylmer's Field* 30
Bright with the *s* upon the stream beyond: *Sea Dreams* 44
out I slipt Into a land all *s* and blossom, " 97
another of our Gods, the *S*, Apollo, Delius, " 101
how the *s* delights To glance and shift about *Lucretius* 124
until the set of *s* Up to the people: " 188
inhabitant Of some clear planet close upon the *S*, *Princess, Pro.* 2
set the starry tides, And eddied into *s's*, " *ii* 36
A Memnon smitten with the morning *S*.' " 118
They with the *s* and moon renew their light " *iii* 116
white vapour streak the crowned towers Built to the *S*: " 255
till the *S* Grew broader toward his death and fell, " 345
'There sinks the nebulous star we call the *S*, " 363
And brief the *s* of summer in the North, " *iv* 19
till the Bear had wheel'd Thro' a great arc his seven slow *s's*. " 112
" 213

Sun (*s*) (*continued*) Up in one night and due to sudden *s*: *Princess iv* 312
Sees the midsummer, midnight, Norway *s* Set into sunrise; 575
issued in the *s*, that now Leapt from the dewy shoulders *v* 42
lays on every side A thousand arms and rushes to the *S*. *vi* 37
leader of the herd That holds a stately fretwork to the *S*. 86
So drench'd it is with tempest, to the *s*, *vii* 142
Till the *S* drop, dead, from the signs.' 245
underneath another *s*, Warring on a later day, *Ode on Well.* 101
To which our God Himself is moon and *s*. " 217
To meet the *s* and sunny waters, *The Daisy* 11
Your presence will be *s* in winter, *To F. D. Maurice* 3
With many a rivulet high against the *S* *The Islet* 21
Wake, little ladies, The *s* is aloft! *Minnie and Winnie* 20
THE *s*, the moon, the stars, the seas, *High. Pantheism* 1
stars from the night and the *s* from the day! *Window, Gone* 5
S comes, moon comes, " *When* 1
S sets, moon sets, " 3
Blaze upon her window, *s*, " 15
You send a flash to the *s*. *Window, Marr. Morn* 2
Nor branding summer *s's* avail *In Mem.* *ii* 11
And murmurs from the dying *s*: *iii* 8
Since our first *S* arose and set. *xxiv* 8
And blurr'd the splendour of the *s*; *lxxii* 8
And, while we breathe beneath the *s*, *lxxv* 14
s by *s* the happy days Descend below *lxxxv* 27
And all the courses of the *s's*. *cxvii* 12
Sad Hesper o'er the buried *s* And ready *cxxi* 1
I found Him not in world or *s*, *cxliv* 5
Thou standest in the rising *s*, *cxxx* 3
The sport of random *s* and shade. *Con.* 24
To meet and greet a whiter *s*; 78
For him did his high *s* flame, *Maud I pt* 32
Our planet is one, the *s's* are many, 45
No *s*, but a wannish glare In fold upon fold *vi* 2
s look'd out with a smile Betwixt the cloud *ix* 3
Something flash'd in the *s*, 10
To faint in the light of the *s* that she loves, *xiii* 11
To the flowers, and be their *s*. 58
fires of Hell brake out of thy rising *s*, *II i* 9
And noble thought be freer under the *s*, *III vi* 48
heathen horde, Reddening the *s* with smoke and earth with blood, *Com. of Arthur* 37
and fell'd The forest, letting in the *s*, 60
'Rain, rain, and ... a rainbow in the sky! 103
Rain, rain, and *s*! a rainbow on the lea! 406
Rain, *s*, and rain! and the free blossom blows: 409
S, rain, and *s*! and where is he who knows? 410
The *S* of May descended on their King, 462
paced a city all on fire With *s* and cloth of gold. 480
'Blow, for our *S* is mighty in his May! 497
Blow, for our *S* is mightier day by day! 498
ever-highering eagle-circles up To the great *S* of glory. *Gareth and L.* 22
field of charlock in the sudden *s* Between two showers, " 389
shone the Noonday *S* Beyond a raging shallow. 1027
flash'd the fierce shield. All *s*; 1031
'Ugh!' cried the *S*, and vizoring up a red 1038
the *S* Heaved up a ponderous arm to strike the fifth. 1044
the stream Descended, and the *S* was wash'd away. 1047
'O *S*' (not this strong fool whom thou, Sir Knave, 1058
S, that wakenest all to bliss or pain, 1060
'O dewy flowers that open to the *s*, 1066
new *s* Beat thro' the blindless casement *Marr. of Geraint* 70
Will clothe her for her bridals like the *s*.' 231
wound Bare to the *s*, and monstrous ivy-stems 322
pale and bloodless east began To quicken to the *s*, arose. 545
But since our fortune swerved from *s* to shade, 714
Herself would clothe her like the *s* in Heaven. 784
And clothed her for her bridals like the *s*: 836
watch'd the *s* blaze on the turning scythe, *Geraint and E.* 252
But while the *s* yet beat a dewy blade, 446
But lift a shining hand against the *s*, 473
Had bared her forehead to the blistering *s*, 515
And bear him hence out of this cruel *s*? 544
there the Queen array'd me like the *s*. *Geraint and E.* 701

Sun (s) (*continued*) Past eastward from the falling *s*. *Balin and Balan* 320
an Eagle rising or, the *S* In dexter chief; *Merlin and V.* 475
often o'er the *s*'s bright eye Drew the vast eyelid [redacted]
But who can gaze upon the *S* in heaven? *Lancelot and E.* 123
The low *s* makes the colour: " 134
emerald center'd in a *s* Of silver rays, " 295
Red as the rising *s* with heathen blood, " 308
when the next *s* brake from underground, " 1137
till the *s* Shone, and the wind blew, thro' her, *Holy Grail* 98
'So when the *s* broke next from under ground, " 328
'The *s* is rising, tho' the *s* had risen. " 408
had felt the *s* Boat like a strong knight *Pelleas and E.* 22
Rode till the star above the wakening *s*, " 500
His hair, a *s* that ray'd from off a brow *Last Tournament* 666
On some vast plain before a setting *s*, *Guinevere* 77
And from the *s* there swiftly made at her " 78
That made his forehead like a rising *s* *Pass. of Arthur* 385
And the new *s* rose bringing the new year. " 469
sail Will draw me to the rising of the *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 27
and blew Fresh fire into the *s*, " 319
light flash'd ev'n from her white robe As from a glass in the *s*, " 371
The incorporate blaze of *s* and sea. " 400
s below, Held for a space 'twixt cloud " 416
Glow'd intermingling close beneath the *s*. " 436
other, like the *s* I gazed upon, " 507
Why fed we from one fountain? drew one *s*? " *ii* 24
Had suck'd the fire of some forgotten *s*, " *iv* 194
That flings a mist behind it in the *s*— " 294
All over glowing with the *s* of life, " 381
An then 'e turn'd to the *s*, *North. Cobbler* 48
Seeäd nobbut the smile o' the *s* " 50
little of us left by the time this *s* be set.' *The Revenge* 28
the *s* went down, and the stars came out " 56
and the *s* smiled out far over the summer sea, " 70
S himself has limn'd the face for me. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 101
hidden there from the light of the *s*— *Def. of Lucknow* 63
Who push'd his prows into the setting *s*, *Columbus* 24
melon lay like a little *s* on the tawny sand, *V. of Maeldune* 57
sends the hidden *s* Down yon dark sea, *De Prof., Two G.* 33
Drew to this shore lit by the *s*'s and moons " 38
the numerable-innumerable *S*, *s*, and *s*, " 45
with set of *s* Their fires flame thickly, *Achilles over the T.* 10
A planet equal to the *s* Which cast it, *To E. Fitzgerald* 35
One naked peak—the sister of the *s* *Tiresias* 30
Rejoicing that the *s*, the moon, the stars " 160
And the *s* of the soul made day *The Wreck* 55
Of a life without *s*, without health, *Despair* 7
s's of the limitless Universe sparkled " 15
When the light of a *S* that was coming " 23
and crows to the *s* and the moon, " 90
Till the *S* and the Moon of our science " 91
She feels the *S* is hid but for a night, *Ancient Sage* 73
seem to flicker past thro' *s* and shade, " 100
such large life as match'd with ours Were *S* to spark— " 238
clouds themselves are children of the *S*. " 242
Day and Night are children of the *S*, " 245
up that lane of light into the setting *s*. *The Flight* 40
we watch'd the *s* fade from us thro' the West, " 41
An' the *s* kem out of a cloud *Tomorrow* 37
wid his song to the *S* an' the Moon. " 91
over darkness—from the still unrisen *s*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
and the *s* himself will pass. " 182
earthlier earth of ours, Closer on the *S*, " 184
All the *s*'s—are these but symbols of innumerable man, " 195
and *S*'s along their fiery way, " 203
And that bright hair the modern *s*. *Epilogue* 8
The *s* hung over the gates of Night, *Dead Prophet* 23
And he sung not alone of an old *s* set, But a *s* coming up in his youth! " 41
thro' this midnight breaks the *s* Of sixty years away, *Pref. Poem Broth. S.* 21
Two *S*'s of Love make day of human life, *To Prin. Beatrice* 1
one, the *S* of dawn That brightens " 3
—and one The later-rising *S* of spousal Love, " 6

Sun (s) (*continued*) conjectured planet in mid heaven Between two *S*'s, *To Prin. Beatrice* 21
had roll'd you round and round the *S*, *Poets and their B.* 10
S Burst from a swimming fleece of winter gray, *Demeter and P.* 19
And lighted from above him by the *S*? " 31
s, Pale at my grief, drew down before his time " 113
Till thy dark lord accept and love the *S*, " 137
Many a planet by many a *s* may roll *Vastness* 2
in the gleam of a million million of *s*'s? " 4
We often walk In open *s*, *The Ring* 328
sword that lighten'd back the *s* of Holy land, *Happy* 63
Has push'd toward our faintest *s* *To Ulysses* 23
Her mantle, slowly greening in the *S*, *Prog. of Spring* 11
May float awhile beneath the *s*, *Romney's R.* 50
s has risen To flame al[illegible] her dreary day, " 57
bask amid the senses w[illegible] of morning shines, *By an Evolution.* 6
star of eve was drawing light From the dead *s*, *Death of Œnone* 65
an old fane No longer sacred to the *S*, *St. Telemachus* 7
That glances from the *s* of our Islâm. *Akbar's Dream* 79
proclaimed His Master as the '*S* of Righteousness,' " 83
Alla call'd In old Irân the *S* of Love? " 87
—a *s* but dimly seen Here, till the mortal morning mists " 95
The *s*, the *s*, they rail At me the Zoroastrian. " 103
Let the *S*, Who heats our earth to yield us grain " 104
Our hymn to the *s*. They sing it. " 203
I whirl, and I follow the *S*.' *The Dreamer* 14
Whirl, and follow the *S*! (repeat) " 20, 24, 28, 32
Rush of *S*'s, and roll of systems, *God and the Univ.* 3
The face of Death is toward the *S* of Life, *D. of the Duke of C.* 12

Sun (verb) doves That *s* their milky bosoms on the thatch, *Princess ii* 103
Sunbeam thick-noted *s* lay Athwart the chambers, *Mariana* 78
As when a *s* wavers warm Within the dark *Miller's D.* 79
'Sometimes I let a *s* slip, *Talking Oak* 217
like a creeping *s*, slid From pillar unto pillar, *Godiva* 19
I make the netted *s* dance *The Brook* 176
old warrior from his ivied nook Glow lik' a *s*: *Princess, Pro.* 105
To glide a *s* by the blasted Pine, " *vii* 196
The *s* strikes along the world: *In Mem. xv* 8
But where the *s* broodeth warm, " *cx* 11
Happy children in a *s* sitting *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
Sunbright glitter'd o'er us a *s* hand, *V. of Maeldune* 83
and the *s* hand of the dawn, " 92
Sun-cluster vast *s-c's* gather'd blaze, *Epilogue* 58
Sunday (*See also* **Sonday**) 'is best of a *S* at murn, *North. Cobbler* 46
An' Doctor 'e calls o' *S* " 87
Sunder *s*'s ghosts and shadow-casting men Became a crystal, *Merlin and V.* 62
S the glooming crimson on the mange, *Gareth and L.* 136
And *s* false from true, *Mechanophilus*
Sunder'd (*See also* **River-sunder'd**) And never can be *s* without tears. *To —, With Pal. of Art* 1
Quite *s* from the moving Universe, *Princess vii* 5
from the sabre-stroke Shatter'd and *s*. *Light Brigade* 3
Time hath *s* shell from pearl.' *In Mem. lii* 1
Be *s* in the night of fear; " *cxxxv*
Some cause had kept him *s* from his wife: *Merlin and V.* 71
high doors Were softly *s*, and thro' these a youth, *Pelleas and E.*
her lips were *s* With smiles of tranquil bliss, *Lover's Tale ii* 1
and fought till I *s* the fray, *V. of Maeldune*
s once from all the human race, *To Virgil*
Gods had marr'd our peace, And *s* each from each. *Death of Œnone*
Sundown Yet oft when *s* skirts the moor *In Mem. xlv*
Sundry for the rest Spake but of *s* perils in the storm; *Holy Grail* 7
Sun-flame *S-f* or sunless frost, *Epilogue*
Sunflower Heavily hangs the broad *s* (repeat) *A spirit haunts* 9,
Unloved, the *s-f*, shining fair, *In Mem.*
Sun-fringed Like little clouds *s-f*, are thine, *Madeline*
Sun-flushed sighs to see the peak *S-f*, *Balin and Balan*
Sung The cock *s* out an hour ere light: *Mariana*
The blue fly *s* in the pane; "
And the cock hath *s* beneath the thatch *The Owl*
Died round the bulbul as he *s*; *Arabian Nights*
From Calpe into Caucasus they *s*, *The Poet*
At eve a dry cicala *s*, *Mariana in the S.*

Sung (*continued*) Among the tents I paused and *s*, *Two Voices* 125
' I *s* the joyful Paean clear, " 127
S by the morning star of song, *D. of F. Women* 3
anthem *s*, is charm'd and tied To where he stands,— " 193
And, wheresoever I am *s* or told In aftertime, *M. d'Arthur* 34
falser than all songs have *s*, *Locksley Hall* 41
Wherever he sat down and *s* *Amphion* 19
nightingale thought, ' I have *s* many songs, *Poet's Song* 13
s to, when, this gad-fly brush'd aside, *Princess v* 414
Peace, his triumph will be *s* By some *Ode on Well.* 232
We *s*, tho' every eye was dim, *In Mem. xxx* 14
S by a long-forgotten mind. " *lxxvii* 12
A guest, or happy sister, *s*, " *lxxix* 26
One whispers, ' Here thy boyhood *s* " *cii* 9
Whatever I have said or *s*, " *cxxv* 1
song that once I heard By this huge oak, *s* nearly where we sit : *Merlin and V.* 406
' O cruellier than was ever told in tale, Or *s* in song ! " 859
And one hath *s* and all the dumb will sing. *Holy Grail* 301
more Than any have *s* thee living, *Pelleas and E.* 351
Pelleas had heard *s* before the Queen, " 397
many a noble war-song had he *s*, *Guinevere* 278
And, wheresoever I am *s* or told In aftertime, *Pass. of Arthur* 202
we whirl'd giddily ; the wind *S* ; *Lover's Tale ii* 202
Noble ! he *s*, and the sweet sound ran *Dead Prophet* 37
And he *s* not alone of an old sun set, " 41
men ater supper 'ed *s* their songs an' 'ed 'ed their beer, *Owd Roä* 35
Sunk some were *s* and many were shatter'd, *The Revenge* 61
Have we *s* below them ? *Locksley H., Sixty* 95
Sunless I lived for years a stunted *s* life ; *Aylmer's Field* 357
S and moonless, utter light—but no ! *Columbus* 90
Sun-flame or *s* frost, *Epilogue* 66
The *s* halls of Hades into Heaven ? *Demeter and P.* 136
In seas of Death and *s* gulfs of Doubt. *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 14
And thro' the *s* winter morning-mist *Death of Œnone* 8
Sunlight faintest *s's* flee About his shadowy sides : *The Kraken* 4
Place it, where sweetest *s* falls *Ode to Memory* 85
The *s* driving down the lea, *Rosalind* 13
His broad clear brow in *s* glow'd ; *L. of Shalott iii* 28
as *s* drinketh dew. *Fatima* 21
Floated the glowing *s's*, as she moved. *Œnone* 182
Are as moonlight unto *s*, *Locksley Hall* 152
and return In such a *s* of prosperity *Aylmer's Field* 421
(so rare the smiles Of *s*) *The Daisy* 54
And the *s* broke from her lip ? *Maud I vi* 86
Then like a stormy *s* smiled Geraint, *Geraint and E.* 480
Like *s* on the plain behind a shower : *Merlin and V.* 403
Crown'd with *s*—over darkness— *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
Yet the moonlight is the *s*, " 182
Not of the *s*, Not of the moonlight, *Merlin and the G.* 120
million of summers are stored in the *s* still, *The Dawn* 19
And the *s* that is gone ! *Silent Voices* 6
Sunlike make your Enid burst *S* from cloud— *Marr. of Geraint* 789
Sun-lit *The s-l almond-blossom shakes*— *To the Queen* 16
maiden Spring upon the plain Came in a *s-l* fall of [illegible] *Sir L. and Q. G.* 4
There the *s* ocean tosses O'er them mouldering, *The Captain* 69
Sunn'd *S* by those orient skies ; *The Poet* 42
day dwelt on her brows, and *s* Her violet eyes, *Gardener's D.* 136
S itself on his breast and his hands. *Maud I xiii* 13
cairn'd mountain was a shadow, *s* The world to peace again : *Merlin and V.* 638
had *s* The morning of our marriage, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 243
S with a summer of milder heat. *To Prof. Jebb* 8
Sunne warms the blood of Shiah and *S*, *Akbar's Dream* 107
Sunnier Cleave ever to the *s* side of doubt, *Ancient Sage* 68
The fountain pulses high in *s* jets, *Prog. of Spring* 54
Sunning *S* himself in a waste field alone— *Aylmer's Field* 9
Shine out, little head, *s* over with curls, *Maud I xxii* 57
Sunny And shadow'd coves on a *s* shore, *Eleänore* 18
but his *s* hair Cluster'd about his temples *Œnone* 59
Another slid, a *s* fleck, *Talking Oak* 223
saw The dim curls kindle into *s* rings ; *Tithonus* 54
Thro' *s* decads new and strange, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 22
The *s* and rainy seasons came and went *Enoch Arden* 623

Sunny (*continued*) Bright was that afternoon, *S* but chill ; *Enoch Arden* 670
S tokens of the Line, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 19
To meet the sun and *s* waters, *The Daisy* 11
they pass the grave That has to-day its *s* skie. *In Mem., Con.* 72
And wild voice pealing up to the *s* sky, *Maud I v* 13
And feet like *s* gems on an English green. " 14
What if with her *s* hair, And smile as *s* as cold, *vi* 23
birds Of *s* plume in gilded trellis-work ; *Marr. of Geraint* 659
But heaven had meant it for a *s* one : *Holy Grail* 706
To make it wholly thine on *s* days. *Lover's Tale i* 14
Sunny-sweet Of tower or duomo, *s-s*, *The Daisy* 46
Sunny-warm In tracts of pasture *s-w*, *Palace of Art* 94
Sunrise (adj.) At his highest with *s* fire ; *Voice and the P.* 30
Sunrise (s) Rare *s* flow'd. *The Poet* 36
And Freedom rear'd in that august *s* " 37
look'd upon the breath Of the lilies at *s* ? *Adeline* 37
heath-flower in the dew, Touch'd with *s*. *Rosalind* 42
lights of sunset and of *s* mix'd In that brief night ; *Love and Duty* 72
every day The *s* broken into scarlet shafts *Enoch Arden* 592
The scarlet shafts of *s*—but no sail. " 599
Her stature more than mortal in the burst Of *s*, *Princess, Pro.* 41
Norway sun Set into *s* ; " *iv* 576
came from out a mountain-cleft Toward the *s*, *Gareth and L.* 261
level pavement where the King would pace At *s*, " 668
light of Heaven varies, now At *s*, now at sunset, *Marr. of Geraint* 7
flame At *s* till the people in far fields, *Holy Grail* 243
Damsels in divers colours like the cloud Of sunset and *s*, *Pelleas and E.* 54
From sunset and *s* of all thy realm, *To the Queen ii* 13
Hued with the scarlet of a fierce *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 353
Star of the morning, Hope in the *s* ; *Vastness* 15
Who found me at *s* Sleeping, *Merlin and the G.* 12
One from the *S* Dawn'd on His people, *Kapiolani* 24
Sunset (adj.) Back to the *s* bound of Lyonnesse *Pass. of Arthur* 81
Sunset (s) (*See also* **Sea-sunset**) Breathes low between the *s* and the moon ; *Eleänore* 124
the *s*, south and north, Winds all the vale *Miller's D.* 241
charmed *s* linger'd low adown In the red West : *Lotos-Eaters* 19
lights of *s* and of sunrise mix'd In that brief night ; *Love and Duty* 72
for my purpose holds To sail beyond the *s*, *Ulysses* 60
and leave Yon orange *s* waning slow : *Move eastward* 2
the gates were closed At *s*, *Princess, Con.* 37
and rang Beyond the bourn of *s* ; " 100
Where some refulgent *s* of India *Milton* 13
when the *s* burn'd On the blossom'd gable-ends *Maud I vi* 8
Under the half-dead *s* glared ; *Gareth and L.* 800
light of Heaven varies, now At sunrise, now at *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 7
Damsels in divers colours like the cloud Of *s* and sunrise, *Pelleas and E.* 54
The wide-wing'd *s* of the misty marsh *Last Tournament* 423
an hour or maybe twain After the *s*. *Guinevere* 238
From *s* and sunrise of all thy realm, *To the Queen ii* 13
that shot the *s* In lightnings round me ; *Lover's Tale i* 442
Storm, *s*, glows and glories of the moon " *ii* 110
setting, when Even descended, the very *s* aflame ; *V. of Maeldune* 66
Rich was the rose of *s* there, *The Wreck* 136
The placid gleam of *s* after storm ! *Ancient Sage* 133
She that finds a winter *s* *Locksley H., Sixty* 22
As if perpetual *s* linger'd there, *The Ring* 83
The *s* blazed along the wall of Troy. *Death of Œnone* 77
The wrathful *s* glared against a cross *St. Telemachus* 5
Following a hundred *s's*, and the sphere " 31
From out the *s* pour'd an alien race, *Akbar's Dream* 192
S and evening star, *Crossing the Bar* 1
Sunset-flush'd pinnacles of aged snow, Stood *s-f* *Lotos-Eaters* 17
Sun-shaded *S-s* in the heat of dusty fights) *Princess ii* 241
Sunshine Like *s* on a dancing rill, *Rosalind* 29
where broad *s* laves The lawn by some cathedral, *D. of F. Women* 189
Simeon, whose brain the *s* bakes ; *St. S. Stylites* 164
frolic welcome took The thunder and the *s*. *Ulysses* 48
The random *s* lighten'd ! *Amphion* 56
Autumn's mock *s* of the faded woods *Aylmer's Field* 610
past In *s* : right across its track there lay, *Sea Dreams* 126
Many a little hand Glanced like a touch of *s* on the rocks, *Princess iii* 357

Sunshine (*continued*) A stroke of cruel *s* on the cliff, *Princess iv* 524
When the tide ebbs in *s*, " *vi* 162
clover sod, That takes the *s* and the rains, *In Mem. x* 14
Turn thy wild wheel thro' *s*, storm and cloud; *Marr. of Geraint* 348
This was the *s* that hath given the man *Balin and Balan* 181
glittering like May *s* on May leaves *Merlin and V.* 88
and the *s* came along with him. *Pelleas and E.* 6
s seem'd to brood More warmly on the heart *Lover's Tale i* 327
s on that sail at last which brings our Edwin home. *The Flight* 92
So fair in southern *s* bathed, *Freedom* 5
THE gleam of household *s* ends, *The Wanderer* 1
Sun-smitten *S-s* Alps before me lay. *The Daisy* 62
Sun-star great *S-s* of morningtide, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 26
Sun-steep'd *S-s* at noon, and in the moon *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 29
Sun-stricken fell *S-s*, and that other lived alone. *Enoch Arden* 570
Sun-worship Their sweet *s-w*? *Gareth and L.* 1061
This old *s-w*, boy, will rise again, *Balin and Balan* 457
Superhuman Thrice multiplied by *s* pangs, *St. S. Stylites* 11
Superlative 'Most dearest' be a true *s*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 292
Supersede one deep love doth *s* All other, *In Mem. cxxii* 5
Supersensual For such a *s* sensual bond *Merlin and V.* 109
Superstition was paid To woman, *s* all awry: *Princess ii* 137
Supper And after *s*, on a bed, *The Sisters* 16
dreams Of goodly *s* in the distant pool, *Gareth and L.* 1187
'So that ye do not serve me sparrow-hawks
For *s*, *Marr. of Geraint* 305
cup itself, from which our Lord Drank at the last
sad *s* *Holy Grail* 47
How oft the Cantab *s*, host and guest, *To W. H. Brookfield* 4
Fur the men ater *s* 'ed sung their songs *Owd Roë* 35
Supple *s*, sinew-corded, apt at arms; *Princess v* 535
And rosy knees and *s* roundedness, *Lucretius* 190
Supple-sinew'd Iron jointed, *s-s*, they shall dive, *Locksley Hall* 169
Supple-sliding scoundrel in the *s-s* knee.' *Sea Dreams* 168
Supplest and Death will freeze the *s* limbs— *Happy* 46
Suppliant many another *s* crying came *Gareth and L.* 436
look'd and saw The novice, weeping, *s*, *Guinevere* 664
Supplicated shall I brook to be *s*? *Boadicea* 9
Supplicating Besought him, *s*, if he cared *Enoch Arden* 163
would they listen, did they pity me *s*? *Boadicea* 8
Supplication With *s* both of knees and tongue: *Holy Grail* 602
Supplied And he *s* my want the more *In Mem. lxxix* 19
Supporter like *s's* on a shield, Bow-back'd *Princess vi* 358
Or two wild men *s's* of a shield, *Geraint and E.* 267
Suppose 'Good soul! *s* I grant it thee, *Two Voices* 38
Suppression *See* **Self-suppression**
Supremacy In knowledge of their own *s*.' *Œnone* 133
Supreme every legend fair Which the *s* Caucasian
mind *Palace of Art* 126
Supt The kitchen brewis that was ever *s* *Gareth and L.* 781
Sure (*See also* **Sower**) Not make him *s* that he shall
cease? *Two Voices* 282
'Ah! *s* within him and without, " 307
'Mid onward-sloping motions infinite Making for
one *s* goal. *Palace of Art* 248
rest thee *s* That I shall love thee well *Œnone* 159
To be *s* the preacher says, *Grandmother* 93
'Fool,' he answer'd, 'death is *s* *Sailor Boy* 13
Bound for the Hall, I am *s* was he: *Maud I x* 25
I am quite quite *s* That there is one to love me; " *xi* 10
O Maud were *s* of Heaven If lowliness could save her. " *xii* 19
Most *s* am I, quite *s*, he is not dead.' *Geraint and E.* 545
they do not flow From evil done; right *s* am I of that, *Guinevere* 189
'you are *s* it 'll all come right,' *First Quarrel* 1
I am *s* it 'ill all come right.' (repeat) " 74, 91
lit by *s* hands,—With thunders, and with lightnings, *Buonaparte* 5
He means me I'm *s* to be happy *Rizpah* 76
well, I am not *s*—But if there lie a preference *Sisters (E. and E.)* 289
let come what will; at last the end is *s*, *The Flight* 103
And *s* am I, by Muriel, one day came And saw you, *The Ring* 312
I am all but *s* I have—in Kendal church— *Romney's R.* 19
For you forgive me, you are *s* of that— " 190
Surely I am not *s* one of those Caught by the flower *The Ring* 343
How *s* glidest thou from March to May, *Prog. of Spring* 109
Surer For *s* sign had follow'd, either hand, *M. d'Arthur* 76

Surer (*continued*) If we could give them *s*, quicker proof— *Princess iii* 2
For *s* sign had follow'd, either hand, *Pass. of Arthur* 2
Princess v
Surety We did but keep you *s* for our son, *D. of F. Women*
Surf White *s* wind-scatter'd over sails and masts, *The Brook*
like a wader in the *s*, Beyond the brook, *Lover's Tale iii*
the breakers on the shore Sloped into louder *s*:
again the stormy *s* Crash'd in the shingle: "
Surface (adj.) Then, for the *s* eye, that only doats *The Ring*
Surface (s) In roaring he shall rise and on the *s* die. *The Kraken*
But ere he dipt the *s*, rose an arm *M. d'Arthur*
And down my *s* crept. *Talking Oak*
These flashes on the *s* are not he. *Princess iv*
To make the sullen *s* crisp. *In Mem. xl*
when the *s* rolls, Hath power to walk the waters *Com. of Arthur*
Then from the smitten *s* flash'd, *Lancelot and E.*
But ere he dipt the *s*, rose an arm *Pass. of Arthur*
Who with his head below the *s* dropt *Lover's Tale i*
You, what the cultured *s* grows, *Mechanophilus*
Surface-shadow sees and stirs the *s-s* *Ancient Sage*
Surge tho' the *s* Of some new deluge *If I were lover*
when the *s* was seething free, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.*
sands and yeasty *s's* mix In caves *Sailor B.*
I heard the shingle grinding in the *s*, *Holy Grail*
the *s* fell From thunder into whispers; *Lover's Tale ii*
Surged foeman *s*, and waver'd, and reel'd *Heavy Brigade*
Surgery-school Fresh ..om the *s-s's* of France *In the Child. Hos.*
Surging In middle ocean meets the *s* shock, *W.*
Their *s* charges foam'd themselves away; *Ode on Well.*
and it ran *S* and swaying all round us, *Def. of Lucknow*
Surly And there the *s* village-churls, *L. of Shalott i*
And humm'd a *s* hymn. *Talking Oak*
Surmise silent we with blind *s* Regarding, *Princess iv*
Surname Simeon of the pillar, by *s* Stylites, *St. S. Stylites*
'Katie.' 'That were strange. What *s*?' *The Brook*
wrote Name, *s*, all as clear as noon, *The Ring*
Surpass But tho' the port *s's* praise, *Will Water*
As we *s* our fathers' skill, *Mechanophilus*
Surprise (s) with *s* Froze my swift speech: *D. of F. Women*
With some *s* and thrice as much disdain Turn'd, *Marr. of Geraint*
But kept it for a sweet *s* at morn. Yea, truly is it
not a sweet *s*? "
Surprise (verb) *S* thee ranging with thy peers. *In Mem. di*
Surrender 'Never *s*, I charge you, *Def. of Lucknow*
Survive *S* in spirits render'd free, *In Mem. xxxvii*
Suspend And he *s's* his converse with a friend, *Marr. of Geraint*
Suspicion A vague *s* of the breast: *Two Voices*
There gleam'd a vague *s* in his eyes: *Lancelot and E.*
Suspicious *S* that her nature had a taint. *Marr. of Geraint*
Thro' all the outworks of *s* pride; *Isabel*
Sussex Green *S* fading into blue *Pro. to Gen. Hood*
Sustain bad him with good heart *s* himself— *Aylmer's Field*
Sustain'd Be dimm'd of sorrow, or *s*; *In Mem. lxxx*
Sustaining They tremble, the *s* crags: *cxxv*
Sustenance Gain'd for her own a scanty *s*, *Enoch Arden*
No want was there of human *s*, "
One *s*, which, still as thought grew large, *Lover's Tale i*
Suttee were seen or heard Fires of *S*, *Akbar's Dream*
Swallies (swallow) whin they *s* the man intire! *Tomorrow*
Swallow (s) Above in the wind was the *s*, *Dying Swan*
the *s* 'ill come back again with summer *May Queen, N. Y's E.*
While the prime *s* dips his wing, *Edwin Morris*
The *s* stopt as he hunted the fly, *Poet's Song*
I glance, Among my skimming *s's*; *The Brook*
Where they like *s's* coming out of time *Princess iv*
I watch'd the *s* winging south From mine own land, "
'O *S*, *S*, flying, flying South,
O tell her, *S*, thou that knowest each,
'O *S*, *S*, if I could follow, and light
'O tell her, *S*, that thy brood is flown:
'O *S*, flying from the golden woods, *Window, A.*
And *s* and sparrow and throstle, *Maud I*
The Mayfly is torn by the *s*, *Com. of Arthur*
'The *s* and the swift are near akin, *Ancient Sage*
For Knowledge is the *s* on the lake *The Ring*
Hubert brings me home With April and the *s*.

Swallow (s) (*continued*) past her feet the *s* circling flies, *Prog. of Spring* 44
Swallow (verb) (*See also* **Swallies**) to sloughs That *s* common sense, *Princess v* 142
darkness of the grave and utter night, Did *s* up my vision; *Lover's Tale i* 599
Swallow'd (*See also* **Half-swallow'd**) Some hold that he hath *s* infant flesh, *Gareth and L.* 1342
And blackening, *s* all the land, *Guinevere* 82
Till they were *s* in the leafy bowers, *Lover's Tale iii* 57
S in Vastness, lost in Silence, *Vastness* 34
Swallow-flight loosens from the lip Short *s-f's* of song, *In Mem. xlviii* 15
Swallowing a gulf of ruin, *s* gold, Not making *Sea Dreams* 79
S its precedent in victory. *Lover's Tale i* 763
Swam I loved the brimming wave that *s* *Miller's D.* 97
'The light white cloud *s* over us. *D. of F. Women* 221
And in the light the white mermaiden *s*, *Guinevere* 245
Swamp like fire in *s's* and hollows gray, *May Queen* 31
The *s*, where hunun'd the dropping snipe, *On a Mourner* 9
Gray *s's* and pools, waste places of the bern, *Geraint and E.* 31
A great black *s* and of an evil smell, *Holy Grail* 499
Down from the causeway heavily to the *s* *Last Tournament* 401
And leave the hot *s* of voluptuousness *Ancient Sage* 277
Swamp'd-Swampt This Gama *swamp'd* in lazy tolerance. *Princess v* 143
Had *swampt* the sacred poets with themselves. *Poets and their B.* 14
Swan (*See also* **Wild-swan**) Adown it floated a dying *s*, *Dying Swan* 6
The wild *s's* death-hymn took the soul " 21
Far as the wild *s* wings, to where the sky *Palace of Art* 31
Moved from the brink, like some full-breasted *s* *M. d'Arthur* 266
And after many a summer dies the *s*. *Tithonus* 4
Or necklace for a neck to which the *s's* Is tawnier *Lancelot and E.* 1184
On wyvern, lion, dragon, griffin, *s*, *Holy Grail* 350
Moved from the brink, like some full-breasted *s* *Pass. of Arthur* 434
Swang *s* besides on many a windy sign— *Aylmer's Field* 19
[illegible] harmony Of thy *s-d* stateliness, *Eleanore* 47
Swan-mother as make The white *s-m*, sitting, *Balin and Balan* 353
Swap niver *s* Owlby an' Scratby *Church-warden, etc.* 44
Sward sloping of the moon-lit *s* Was damask-work, *Arabian Nights* 27
convent-towers Slant down the snowy *s*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 6
The *s* was trim as any garden lawn: *Princess, Pro.* 95
At this upon the *s* She tapt her tiny silken-sandal'd foot: 149
'Pitch our pavilion here upon the *s*; *ui* 346
Dropt on the *s*, and up the linden walks, *iv* 209
dismounting on the *s* They let the horses graze, *Geraint and E.* 210
With jewels than the *s* with drops of dew, " 690
leaves a breadth Of *s* to left and right, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 81
Sware (*See also* **Swore**) Merlin *s* that I should come again *M. d'Arthur* 23
Cophetua *s* a royal oath: *Beggar Maid* 15
he never *s*, Except his wrath were wreak'd *Lucretius* 127
at the last he *s* That he would send *Princess i* 63
And *s* to combat for my claim till death. " *v* 360
But mine, but mine,' so I *s* to the rose, *Maud I xxii* 31
S on the field of death a deathless love. *Com. of Arthur* 132
the two *S* at the shrine of Christ a deathless love: " 466
fought in her name, *S* by her— *Merlin and V.* 14
But keep that oath ye *s*, ye might, 688
s a vow. 'I *s* a vow before them all, *Holy Grail* 194
and Galahad *s* the vow, And good Sir Bors, our Lancelot's cousin, *s*, And Lancelot *s*, and many among the knights, And Gawain *s*, and louder than the rest.' 199
I *s* a vow to follow it till I saw.' 282
when thy knights *S*, I *s* with them only in the hope " 778
being on the morrow knighted, *s* To love one only. *Pelleas and E.* 140
Save that he *s* me to a message, saying, *Last Tournament* 76
What faith have these in whom they *s* to love? " 188
The life had flown, we *s* but by the shell— " 270
S by the scorpion-worm that twists in hell, " 451
And solemnly as when ye *s* to him, " 647
They lied not then, who *s*, and thro' their vows " 650
I *s*, Being amazed: but this went by— " 673
My house are rather they who *s* my vows, *Pass. of Arthur* 157
Merlin *s* that I should come again To rule once more; " 191
Then *s* Lord Thomas Howard: *The Revenge* 4
Swarm (s) Then we shoulder'd thro' the *s*, *Audley Court* 9
Glitter like a *s* of fire-flies *Locksley Hall* 10

Swarm (s) (*continued*) In silken fluctuation and the *s* Of female whisperers: *Princess vi* 353
s's of men Darkening her female field: " *vii* 33
Back to France her banded *s's*, *Ode on Well.* 110
Seeing the mighty *s* about their walls, *Com. of Arthur* 200
Swarm (verb) thoughts would *s* as bees about their queen. *Princess i* 40
that ever *s* about And cloud the highest heads, *Columbus* 110
those gilt gauds men-children *s* to see. *To W. C. Macready* 11
Swarm'd noise of life *S* in the golden present, *Gardener's D.* 179
I smote them with the cross; they *s* again. *St. S. Stylites* 173
s His literary leeches. *Will Water.* 199
from time to time the heathen host *S* overseas, *Com. of Arthur* 9
Swarming With the hum of *s* bees Into dreamful slumber lull'd. *Eleanore* 29
'I took the *s* sound of life— *Talking Oak* 213
gates were closed At sunset, and the crowd were *s* now, *Princess, Con.* 37
hosts Of heathen *s* o'er the Northern Sea; *Guinevere* 428
Swarthier they mann'd the Revenge with a *s* alien crew. *The Revenge* 110
Swarthy And wearing on my *s* brows The garland *Kate* 23
A queen, with *s* cheeks and bold black eyes, *D. of F. Women* 127
and takes the flood With *s* webs. *M. d'Arthur* 269
a light Of laughter dimpled in his *s* cheek; *Edwin Morris* 61
In which the *s* ringlove sat, *Talking Oak* 293
Hard coils of cordage, *s* fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 17
With half a score of *s* faces came, *Aylmer's Field* 191
with a sweep of it Shore thro' the *s* neck, *Geraint and E.* 728
But under her black brows a *s* one Laugh'd *Last Tournament* 216
and takes the flood With *s* webs. *Pass. of Arthur* 437
Swathe Did *s* thyself all round Hope's quiet urn *Lover's Tale i* 100
Swathed (*See also* **Vapour-swathed**) *s* the hurt that drain'd her dear lord's life, *Geraint and E.* 516
Narded and *s* and balm'd it for herself, *Lover's Tale i* 682
" 183
Swathing or fold of mystery *S* the other. *Isabel* 26
Sway (s) A hate of gossip parlance, and of *s*, *Mine be the strength* 9
power which ever to its *s* Will win the wise *Lover's Tale ii* 206
s and whirl Of the storm dropt to windless calm, *Mariana* 52
Sway (verb) She saw the gusty shadow *s*. *Ode to Memory* 79
Unto the dwelling she must *s*. *Buonaparte* 3
queen who *s's* the floods and lands From Ind to Ind. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 52
Bring truth that *s's* the soul of men? *In Mem. xi* 18
And waves that *s* themselves in rest, " *cv* 1
Unwatch'd, the garden bough shall *s*, *Maud I xviii* 29
Here will I lie, while these long branches *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 98
Thou didst not *s* me upward; *De Prof., Two G.* 20
and *s* thy course Along the years of haste *Mechanophilus* 13
O will she, moonlike, *s* the main, *Miller's D.* 47
Sway'd Still hither thither idly *s* *D. of F. Women* 130
I govern'd men by change, and so I *s* All moods. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 40
she *s* The rein with dainty finger-tips, *Sea Dreams* 291
s The cradle, while she sang this baby song. *Princess vii* 326
S to her from their orbits as they moved, *In Mem. cxii* 15
And world-wide fluctuation *s* In vassal tides *Marr. of Geraint* 171
S round about him, as he gallop'd up To join them, *Merlin and V.* 582
The hundred under-kingdoms that he *s* *Holy Grail* 802
And blackening in the sea-foam *s* a boat, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 178
High-tide of doubt that *s* me up and down *Ancient Sage* 134
'The statesman's brain that *s* the past *Locksley H., Sixty* 194
S by vaster ebbs and flows *Heavy Brigade* 18
S his sabre, and held his own Like an Englishman *To Prin. Beatrice* 19
S by each Love, and swaying to each Love, *Happy* 13
s the sword that lighten'd back the sun *Ded. of Idylls* 21
Swaying Not *s* to this faction or to that; *Com. of Arthur* 107
as here and there that war Went *s*; *Balin and Balan* 463
s upon a restless elm Drew the vague glance of Vivien, *Holy Grail* 15
gustful April morn That puff'd the *s* branches into smoke *Last Tournament* 7
from the crown thereof a carcanet Of ruby *s* to and fro, *Pass. of Arthur* 131
to and fro *S* the helpless hands, *Def. of Lucknow* 36
and it ran Surging and *s* all round us. *To Prin. Beatrice* 19
Sway'd by each Love, and *s* to each Love,
Swear (*See also* **Sweir**) Such eyes! I *s* to you, my love, *Miller's D.* 87
Let us *s* an oath, and keep it with an equal mind, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 108

Swear (*continued*) 'I *s* (and else may insects prick Each leaf *Talking Oak* 69
'I *s*, by leaf, and wind, and rain, " 81
And hear me *s* a solemn oath, " 281
I have a secret—only *s*, Before I tell you—*s* upon the book Not to reveal it, *Enoch Arden* 837
'*S*' added Enoch sternly 'on the book.' " 842
I *s* you shall not make them out of mine. *Aylmer's Field* 301
she made me *s* it—'Sleath— *Princess v* 291
S by St. something—I forget her name— " 293
I *s* to you, lawful and lawless war *Maud II v* 94
but, so thou dread to *s*, Pass not beneath this gateway, *Gareth and L.* 272
Repentant of the word she made him *s*, " 527
I *s* thou canst not fling the fourth.' [illegible]
I *s* it would not ruffle me so much *Geraint and E.* 150
I *s* I will not ask your meaning in it: " 743
But ere I leave thee let me *s* once more *Merlin and V.* 929
I *s* by truth and knighthood that I gave *Lancelot and E.* 1297
But by mine eyes and by mine ears I *s*, *Holy Grail* 864
Will ye not lie? not *s*, as there ye kneel, *Last Tournament* 646
I say, *S* to me thou wilt love me ev'n when old, " 652
Than had we never sworn. I *s* no more. " 660
lay their hands in mine and *s* To reverence the King, *Guinevere* 467
where is he can *s* But that some broken gleam *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 17
O my lord, I *s* to you I heard his voice *Columbus* 145
I *s* and *s* forsworn To love him most, *The Flight* 49
and *s* the brain is in the feet. *Locksley H., Sixty* 136
who shall *s* it cannot be? " 269
Swelk an' 'e *s's*, an' 'e says to 'im 'Noa. *Village Wife* 67
Ye niver 'eärd Steevie *s* 'cep' it wur at a dog *Spinster's S's.* 60
Sweär'd (swore) an' *s* as I'd breäk ivry stick *North. Cobbler* 35
Sweärin *S* agean, you Toms, *Spinster's S's.* 59
Swearing (*See also* **Sweärin**) *s* he had glamour enow In his own blood, *Gareth and L.* 209
And *s* men to vows impossible, *Lancelot and E.* 130
Sweat bloody thumbs *S* on his blazon'd chairs; *Walk. to the Mail* 76
every hour Must *s* her sixty minutes to the death, *Golden Year* 69
That shriek and *s* in pigmy wars *Lit. Squabbles* 2
S, writhings, anguish, labouring of the lungs *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Sweating And, *s* rosin, plump'd the pine *Amphion* 47
With a weird bright eye, *s* and trembling, *Aylmer's Field* 585
Then loosed their *s* horses from the yoke, *Spec. of Iliad* 2
Went *s* underneath a sack of corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 263
He up the side, *s* with agony, got, *Lancelot and E.* 494
Sweät (sweet) as pratty an' neät an' *s*, *North. Cobbler* 43
as pratty, an' feät, an' neät, an' *s*? " 108
Sweep (s) and a *s* Of richest pauses, *Eleanore* 65
The parson taking wide and wider *s's*, *The Epic* 14
by many a *s* Of meadow smooth from aftermath *Audley Court* 13
From the dread *s* of the down-streaming seas: *Enoch Arden* 55
or the *s* Of some precipitous rivulet " 586
The *s* of scythe in morning dew, *In Mem. lxxxix* 18
Made but a single bound, and with a *s* of it *Geraint and E.* 727
Sweep (verb) *S* the green that folds thy grave. *A Dirge* 6
Would *s* the tracts of day and night. *Two Voices* 69
never more Shall lone Œnone see the morning mist *S* thro' them; *Œnone* 217
we *s* into the younger day: *Locksley Hall* 183
Who *s* the crossings, wet or dry, *Will Water.* 47
those long swells of breaker *s* The nutmeg rocks *The Voyage* 39
There let the wind *s* and the plover cry; *Come not, when, etc.* 5
That *s's* with all its autumn bowers, *In Mem. xi* 10
We heard them *s* the winter land; " *xxx* 10
while the wind began to *s* A music " *ciii* 53
But *s's* away as out we pass To range the woods, " *Con.* 95
to *s* In ever-highering eagle-circles *Gareth and L.* 20
And *s* me from my hold upon the world, *Merlin and V.* 308
heard the hollow-ringing heavens *s* Over him till by miracle— *Holy Grail* 678
S's suddenly all its half-moulder'd chords *Lover's Tale i* 19
often *s's* athwart in storm— " 50
sea-current would *s* us out to the main. *Despair* 51
Sweeping (*See also* **Earth-sweeping, Long-sweeping**) And with a *s* of the arm, *A Character* 16
passion *s* thro' me left me dry, *Locksley Hall* 131

Sweeping (*continued*) *S* the frothily from the fescue brush'd *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
Of that great breaker, *s* up the strand, *Con. of Arthur* [illegible]
sudden gust that *s* down Took the edges of the pall, *Lover's Tale iii* [illegible]
shape with wings Came *s* by him, *St. Telemachus* [illegible]
Sweet (*See also* **Heaven-sweet, Lowly-sweet, May-sweet, Perfect-sweet, Sun-sweet, Sunny-sweet, Sweät**)
False-eyed Hesper, unkind, where is my *s* Rosalind? *Leonine Eleg.* [illegible]
How *s* to have a common faith! *Supp. Confessions* [illegible]
S in their utmost bitterness, [illegible]
S lips whereon perpetually did reign The summer calm *Isabel* [illegible]
She could not look on the *s* heaven, *Mariana* [illegible]
Sudden glances, *s* and strange, *Madeline* [illegible]
vaults of pillar'd palm, Imprisoning *s's*, *Arabian Nights* [illegible]
In *s* dreams softer than unbroken rest *Ode to Memory* [illegible]
With music and *s* showers Of festal flowers, [illegible]
S faces, rounded arms, and bosoms prest *Sea-Fairies* [illegible]
And *s* is the colour of cove and cave, And *s* shall your welcome be: [illegible]
We will kiss *s* kisses, and speak *s* words: *Drama* [illegible]
O pale, pale face so *s* and meek, *Margaret* 1.
O *S* pale Margaret, (repeat) [illegible]
Your melancholy *s* and frail *Two Voices* [illegible]
'His little daughter, whose *s* face He kiss'd, [illegible]
The *s* church bells began to peal. [illegible]
These three made unity so *s*, [illegible]
'What is it thou knowest, *s* voice?' [illegible]
My own *s* Alice, we must die. [illegible]
So *s* it seems with thee to walk, [illegible]
S Alice, if I told her all? [illegible]
A trifle, *s*! which true love spells— *Fatima* [illegible]
S gales, as from deep gardens, blow *Lady of Art* [illegible]
And that *s* incense rise?' [illegible]
For that *s* incense rose and never fail'd, [illegible]
Or gay, or grave, or *s*, or stern, [illegible]
Or *s* Europa's mantle blew unclasp'd, [illegible]
Making *s* close of his delicious toils— *L. C. V. de Vere* [illegible]
Nor would I break for your *s* sake [illegible]
Oh your *s* eyes, your low replies: *May Queen* [illegible]
by the meadow-trenches blow the faint *s* cuckoo-flowers; *May Queen, Con.* [illegible]
O *s* is the new violet, [illegible]
And *s* is all the land about, [illegible]
O *s* and strange it seems to me, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* [illegible]
There is *s* music here that softer falls [illegible]
Music that brings *s* sleep down from the blissful skies. [illegible]
How *s* it were, hearing the downward stream, [illegible]
How *s* (while warm airs lull us, blowing lowly) [illegible]
Only to hear were *s*, [illegible]
Surely, surely, slumber is more *s* than toil, *Lotos-Eaters* [illegible]
And *s* it was to dream of Fatherland, *D. of F. Women* [illegible]
whose *s* breath Preluded those melodious bursts [illegible]
S as new buds in Spring. [illegible]
Failing to give the bitter of the *s*, *To J. S.* [illegible]
Sleep till the end, true soul and *s*. *Gardener's D.* [illegible]
and stirr'd her lips For some *s* answer, [illegible]
Of that which came between, more *s* than each, *Edwin Morris* [illegible]
My *s*, wild, fresh three quarters of a year, [illegible]
made it *s* To walk, to sit, to sleep, to wake, [illegible]
Then low and *s* I whistled thrice; *St. S. Stylites* [illegible]
S! *s*! spikenard, and balm, and frankincense. [illegible]
Ah! let me not be fool'd, *s* saints: *Talking Oak* [illegible]
'Yet seem'd the pressure thrice as *s* *Love and Duty* [illegible]
The slow *s* hours that bring us all things good, *Tithonus* [illegible]
Thy *s* eyes brighten slowly close to mine, [illegible]
Whispering I knew not what of wild and *s*, *Sir Galahad* [illegible]
How *s* are looks that ladies bend *Edward Gray* [illegible]
S Emma Moreland of yonder town [illegible]
S Emma Moreland spoke to me: [illegible]
'*S* Emma Moreland, love no more *Lady Clare* [illegible]
I buried her like my own *s* child, *L. of Burleigh* [illegible]
colour flushes Her *s* face from brow to chin: *Beggar Maid* [illegible]
So *s* a face, such angel grace, *You might have won* [illegible]
Who make it seem more *s* to be *Poet's Song* [illegible]
And chanted a melody loud and *s*, *Enoch Arden* [illegible]
To where the rivulets of *s* water ran; [illegible]
'If I might look on her *s* face again [illegible]

Sweet (*continued*) Like fountains of *s* water in the sea, *Enoch Arden* 803
Or ev'n the *s* half-English Neighberry air *The Brook* 17
'*S* Katie, once I did her a good turn, " 74
Of *s* seventeen subdued me ere she spoke) " 113
Arrived and found the sun of *s* content Re-risen " 168
I move the *s* forget-me-nots " 172
her *s* face and faith Held him from that: *Aylmer's Field* 392
She look'd so *s*, he kiss'd her tenderly " 555
'That was then your dream,' she said, 'Not sad, but *s*.' *Sea Dreams* 106
'So *s*, I lay,' said he, 'And mused upon it, " 107
Their wildest wailings never out of tune With that *s* note; " 232
Nothing to mar the sober majesties Of settled, *s*, Epicurean life.
And *s* girl-graduates in their golden hair. *Lucretius* 218
And *s* as English air could make her, *Princess, Pro.* 142
S thoughts would swarm as bees about their queen. " 155
We remember love ourselves In our *s* youth: " *i* 40
S household talk, and phrases of the hearth, " 123
Is she The *s* proprietress a shadow? " *ii* 315
S and low, *s* and low, " 415
'What pardon, *s* Melissa, for a blush?' " *iii* 1
'O how *s*!' I said (For I was half-oblivious of my mask) " 66
O *s* and far from cliff and scar " 337
And *s* as those by hopeless fancy feign'd " *iv* 9
So *s* a voice and vague, fatal to men, " 55
Like some *s* sculpture draped from head to foot, " 64
'Lift up your head, *s* sister: lie not thus. " *v* 57
S is it to have done the thing one ought, " 64
My one *s* child, whom I shall see no more! " 67
My babe, my *s* Aglaïa, my one child: " 83
Twice as magnetic to *s* influences Of earth and heaven? " 101
'We remember love ourself In our *s* youth; " 191
Prince, she can be *s* to those she loves, " 208
'*S* my child, I live for thee.' " 289
by and by *S* order lived again with other laws: " *vi* 16
two dewdrops on the petal shake To the same *s* air, " *vii* 19
showers of random *s* on maid and man. " 69
And call her *s*, as if in irony, " 86
nor more *S* Ida: palm to palm she sat; " 97
'If you be, what I think you, some *s* dream, " 135
only, if a dream, *S* dream, be perfect. " 145
she found a small *S* Idyl, and once more, as low, she read:
and *s* is every sound, Sweeter thy voice, but every sound is *s*; " 191
she had fail'd In *s* humility; had fail'd in all; " 218
could we make her as the man, *S* Love were slain: " 229
lives A drowning life, besotted in *s* self, " 277
forced *S* love on pranks of saucy boyhood: " 314
Lay thy *s* hands in mine and trust to me.' " 344
UPLIFT a thousand voices full and *s*, " 366
Welcome her, all things youthful and *s*, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 1
he turn'd, and I saw his eyes all wet, in the *s* moonshine: *W. to Alexandra* 8
There lay the *s* little body that never had drawn a breath. *Grandmother* 49
Sin' I mun doy I mun doy, thaw loife they says is *s*, " 62
thou's *s* upo' parson's lass— *N. Farmer, O. S.* 63
For a score of *s* little summers or so?' " *N. S.* 11
The *s* little wife of the singer said, *The Islet* 2
To a *s* little Eden on earth that I know, " 3
And strain to make an inch of room For their *s* selves, " 14
honouring your *s* faith in him, May trust himself; *Lit. Squabbles* 10
O lights, are you flying over her *s* little face? *A Dedication* 5
Where is another *s* as my *s*, *Window, On the Hill* 13
Clasp't on her seal, my *s*! " *Letter* 1
O *s* and bitter in a breath, " *Answer* 2
Thro' four *s* years arose and fell, *In Mem. iii* 3
'They rest,' we said, 'their sleep is *s*,' " *xxii* 3
I strive To keep so *s* a thing alive:' " *xxx* 19
hear thy laurel whisper *s* About the ledges of the hill.' " *xxxv* 7
S soul, do with me as thou wilt; " *xxvii* 7
To utter love more *s* than praise. " *lxv* 1
The same *s* forms in either mind. " *lxvii* 16
" *lxix* 8

Sweet. (*continued*) But Death returns an answer *s*. *In Mem. lxxx* 9
O *s* new-year delaying long; " *lxxxiii* 2
S after showers, ambrosial air, " *lxxxv* 1
Wild bird, whose warble, liquid *s*, " *lxxxviii* 1
regret for buried time That keenlier in *s* April wakes, " *cxv* 2
Desire of nearness doubly *s*; " *cxvii* 6
S Hesper-Phosphor, double name " *cxxi* 17
And if the words were *s* and strong " *cxxv* 11
S human hand and lips and eye; " *cxxix* 6
Maud with her *s* purse-mouth when my father dangled the grapes,
And she touch'd my hand with a smile so *s*, *Maud I i* 71
But a smile could make it *s*. (repeat) " *vi* 12
How prettily for his own *s* sake " 39, 95
What some have found so *s*; " 51
Let the *s* heavens endure, " *vi* 4
Maud is as true as Maud is *s*; " 8
Think I may hold dominion *s*, " *xiii* 32
In our low world, where yet 'tis *s* to live, " *xvi* 12
silver knell Of twelve *s* hours that past in bridal white, " *xviii* 48
Seal'd her mine from her first *s* breath. " 65
That, if left uncancell'd, had been so *s*; " *xix* 41
And for your *s* sake to yours; " 46
(If I read her *s* will right) " 91
From the meadow your walks have left so *s* " *xxi* 10
She is coming, my own, my *s*; " *xxii* 39
For she, *s* soul, had hardly spoken a word, " 67
'Tis a morning pure and *s*, (repeat) " *II i* 11
'Take me, *s*, To the regions of thy rest'? " *iv* 31, 35
S nature gilded by the gracious gleam Of letters, " 87
Call him baseborn, and since his ways are *s*, *Ded. of Idylls* 39
friends Of Arthur, gazing on him, tall, with bright *S* faces, *Com. of Arthur* 180
And spake *s* words, and comforted my heart, " 279
But *s* again, and then I loved him well. " 349
S mother, do ye love the child?' " 355
so the boy, *S* mother, neither clomb, *Gareth and L.* 35
'True love, *s* son, had risk'd himself and climb'd, " 56
S is the chase: " 60
'*S* son, for there be many who deem him not, " 93
Stay, *s* son.' " 121
Rather than—O *s* heaven! " 131
S lord, how like a noble knight he talks! " 741
Their man-worship? these be for the snare " 777
He compass'd her with *s* observances And worship, *Marr. of Geraint* 48
in the *s* face of her Whom he loves most, " 192
Lost in *s* dreams, and dreaming of her love For Lancelot,
Singing; and as the *s* voice of a bird, " 158
So the *s* voice of Enid moved Geraint; " 329
And Enid brought *s* cakes to make them cheer, " 354
And seeing her so *s* and serviceable, " 388
Sank her *s* head upon her gentle breast; " 393
And softly to her own *s* heart she said: " 527
S heaven, how much I shall discredit him! " 618
But kept it for a *s* surprise at morn. Yes, truly is it not a *s* surprise? " 621
But rested with her *s* face satisfied; " 703
In words whose echo lasts, they were so *s*, " 776
To compass her with *s* observances, " 782
And she was ever praying the *s* heavens To save her dear lord *Geraint and E.* 39
But keep a touch of *s* civility Here in the heart " 44
tender sound of his own voice And *s* self-pity, " 312
But ended with apology so *s*, " 349
'Your *s* faces make good fellows fools And traitors. " 394
S lady, never since I first drew breath Have I beheld " 399
breath Of her *s* tendance hovering over him, " 619
but when he mark'd his high *s* smile In passing, " 926
and with bow *s* grace She greeted my return! *Balin and Balan* 160
Hail, royal knight, we break on thy *s* rest, " 193
Again she sigh'd 'Pardon, *s* lord!' " 470
'Rise, my *s* King, and kiss me on the lips, " 497
S lord, ye do right well to whisper this. " 516
Here her slow *s* eyes Fear-tremulous, " 529
Merlin and V. 85

Sweet (*continued*) With dark *s* hints of some who prized him more — *Merlin and V.* 159
But, Vivien, when you sang me that *s* rhyme, — " 434
S were the days when I was all unknown, — " 501
Those twelve *s* moons confused his fatherhood.' — " 712
What say ye then to *s* Sir Sagramore, — " 721
To crop his own *s* rose before the hour?' — " 725
And they, *s* soul, that most impute a crime Are prone to it, — " 825
rapt By all the *s* and sudden passion of youth — *Lancelot and E.* 282
She needs must bid farewell to *s* Lavaine. — " 341
'Ah my *s* lord Sir Lancelot,' said Lavaine, — " 512
For if you love, it will be *s* to give it; And if he love, it will be *s* to have it — " 692
S father, will you let me lose my wits?' — " 752
S father, I beheld him in my dreams — " 763
to be *s* and serviceable To noble knights in sickness, — " 767
Would call her friend and sister, *s* Elaine, — " [illegible]
arraying her *s* self In that wherein she deem'd she look'd her best, — " 935
I had been wedded earlier, *s* Elaine! — " 954
for true you are and *s* Beyond mine old belief in womanhood, — " 997
'Peace to thee, *S* sister,' — " 1007
'*S* is true love tho' given in vain, in vain; And *s* is death who puts an end to pain: — " 1010
'Love, art thou *s*? then bitter death must be: Love, thou art bitter; *s* is death to me. — " 1013
'*S* love, that seems not made to fade away, *S* death, that seems to make us loveless clay, — " 1084
'*S* brothers, yesternight I seem'd a curious little maid again, — " 1086
S father, all too faint and sick am I For anger: — " 1099
'*S* father, and bid call the ghostly man Hither, — " 1110
'O *s* father, tender and true, Deny me not,' she said— — " 1152
'Farewell, *s* sister,' parted all in tears. — " 1393
Ah simple heart and *s*, Ye loved me, damsel, — *Holy Grail* 31
But the *s* vision of the Holy Grail — " 107
'*S* brother, I have seen the Holy Grail. — " 149
'But she, the wan *s* maiden, shore away — " 625
We that are plagued with dreams of something *s* — " 694
the *s* Grail Glided and past, and close upon it peal'd — " 834
A *s* voice singing in the topmost tower To the eastward: — *Pelleas and E.* 5
and the *s* smell of the fields Past, — " 433
their malice on the placid lip Froz'n [illegible] *s* sleep, — " 473
Who yells Here in the still *s* summer [illegible]ght, but I— — " 504
'O *s* star, Pure on the virgin forehead of the dawn!' — " 510
Till the *s* heavens have fill'd it from the heights — *Last Tournament* 48
But the *s* body of a maiden babe. — " 280
New loves are *s* as those that went before: — " 388
that desert lodge to Tristram lookt So *s*, — " 398
the *s* name Allured him first, and then the maid herself, — " 574
If this be *s*, to sin in leading-strings, — " 579
thy *s* memories Of Tristram in that year he was away.' — " 598
To pine and waste in those *s* memories. — " 627
'May God be with thee, *s*, when old and gray, — " 629
'May God be with thee, *s*, when thou art old, And *s* no more to me!' — " 645
that I should suck Lies like *s* wines: — " 718
'Press this a little closer, *s*, — *Guinevere* 177
'Have we not heard the bridegroom is so *s*? — " 196
Ah *s* lady, the King's grief For his own self, — " 314
'and, *s* lady, if I seem To vex an ear too sad to listen to me, — " 352
As I could think, *s* lady, yours would be Such as they are, — " 386
Rapt in *s* talk or lively, all on love And sport — " 451
Thou hast not made my life so *s* to me, — " 474
To lead *s* lives in purest chastity, — *Lover's Tale* i 141
yet in him keeps A draught of that *s* fountain that he loves, — " 155
Yet was not the less *s* for that it seem'd? — " [illegible]
All—all but one; and strange to me, and *s*, *S* thro' strange years to know — " 275
Still to believe it—'tis so *s* a thought, — " 469
Absorbing all the incense of *s* thoughts — " 526

Sweet (*continued*) In peaceably received in a *s* grave Of eglantines, — " 541
Hekt converse *s* and low—low converse *s*, — " 566
It was so happy an hour, so *s* a place. — " 568
At first her voice was very *s* and low, — " iii 3
A morning air, *s* after rain, ran over *s* The rippling levels — " iv 169
That will not hear my call, however *s*, — " 219
So the *s* figure folded round with night — " 304
Sad, *s*, and strange together—floated in— — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 14
A *s* voice that—you scarce could better that. — " 186
the *s* eyes frown: the lips Seem but a gash. — " 255
And all her *s* self-sacrifice and death.
his [illegible]ice was low as from other worlds, and his eyes were *s*, — *V. of Maeldune* 117
For that *s* mother land which gave them birth — *Tiresias* 122
The small *s* face was flush'd, — *The Wreck* 60
Ten long *s* summer days upon deck, — " 61
one morning a bird with a warble plaintively *s* — " 81
'Ten long *s* summer days' of fever, — " 117
she was always loyal and *s*— — *Despair* 19
The morning with such music, would never be so *s*! — *The Flight* 66
O *s*, they tell me that the world is hard, — " 101
Achora, yer laste little whishper was *s* as the lilt of a bird! — *Tomorrow* 33
I calls 'em arter the fellers ee once was *s* upo' me? — *Spinster's S's.* 4
I remember how you kiss'd the miniature with those *s* eyes. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 12
S St. Francis of Assisi, would that he were here again, — " 100
the *s* sound ran Thro' palace and cottage door, — *Dead Prophet* 37
S Catullus's all-but-island, olive-silvery Sirmio! — *Frater Ave, etc.* 9
torpid mummy wheat Of Egypt bore a grain as *s* — *To Prof. Jebb* 6
In your *s* babe she finds but you— — *The Ring* 365
Beat upon mine! you are mine, my *s*! All mine from your pretty blue eyes to your feet, My *s*.' — *Romney's R.* 95
And find the white heather wherever you go, My *s*.' — " 109
'wasting the *s* summer hours'? — *Charity* 1
All very well just now to be calling me darling and *s*, — " 7
Sing thou low or loud or *s*, — *Poets and Critics* 6

Sweet-'arts (sweet-hearts) Lucy wur laäme o' one leg, *s-a* she niver 'ed none— — *Village Wife* 99
MILK for my *s-a*, Bess! — *Spinster's S's.* 1
S-a! Molly belike may 'a lighted to-night upo' one. — " 7
S-a! thanks to the Lord that I niver not listen'd to noän! — " 8
An' noän of my four *s-a* 'ud 'a let me 'a bed my oän waäy, — " 101

Sweeten *S's* the spirit still. — *D. of F. Women* 236
They freshen and *s* the wards — *In the Child Hosp.* 38

Sweeten'd Lo! *s* with the summer light. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 32
One rose, my rose, that *s* all mine air— — *Pelleas and E.* 403

Sweeter Whether smile or frown be *s*, — *Madeline* 13
And *s* is the young lamb's voice — *May Queen, Con.* 6
And *s* far is death than life to me — " 8
There came a *s* token when the night and morning meet: — " 22
s than the dream Dream'd by a happy man, — *Gardener's D.* 71
'Your own will be the *s*,' — *Sea Dreams* 18
S thy voice, but every sound is sweet; — *Princess* iv 219
'*S* to me' she said 'this garden rose — *Balin and Balan* 269
s still The wild-wood hyacinth and the bloom of May. — " 270
I know not which is *s*, no, not I. (repeat) — *Lancelot and E.* 1009, 1015
O Love, if death be *s*, let me die. — " 1012
O *s* than all memories of thee, — *Last Tournament* 585
Then—while a s music wakes, — *To the Queen* 13
Chaunteth not the brooding bee *S* tones than calumny? — *A Dirge* 17
Drip *s* dews than traitor's tear. — " 24
You could not light upon a *s* thing: — *Walk. to the Mail* 52
Ah, *s* to be drunk with loss, — *In Mem.* i 11
s seems To rest beneath the clover sod, — " 12
With *s* manners, purer laws. — " cvi 16
can a *s* chance ever come to me here? — *Maud* I i 62
To the *s* blood by the other side; — " xiii 34
For nothing can be *s* Than maiden Maud in either. — " xx 21
Mixt with kisses *s* *s* than anything on earth. — *II is* 9

Sweeter (*continued*) And *s* than the bride of Camivelaun, *Marr. of Geraint* 744
And you, that wear a wreath of *s* bay, *Poets and their B.* 7
Sweetest The *s* lady of the time, *Arabian Nights* 141
where *s* sunlight falls Upon the storied walls; *Ode to Memory* 85
Then her *s* meal she makes On the first-born of her sons, *Vision of Sin* 145
' The mother of the *s* little maid, *Princess ii* 279
The passing of the *s* soul That ever look'd with human eyes. *In Mem. lvii* 11
tiny-trumpeting gnat can break our dream When *s*; *Lancelot and E.* 138
love Of man and woman when they love their best, Closest and *s*, " 870
Sweet-Gale *S-G* rustle round the shelving keel; *Edwin Morris* 110
Sweetheart (*See also* **Sweet-arts**) ' *S*, I love you so well *Grandmother* 50
' *S* '—this was the letter— *First Quarrel* 51
Sweet-hearted *S-h*, you, whose light-blue eyes *In Mem. xvi* 2
Sweetness Now folds the lily all her *s* up, *Princess vii* 186
He gain in *s* and in moral height, " 281
Will change my *s* more and more, *In Mem. xxxv* 15
A secret *s* in the stream, " *lxx* 20
Thy *s* from its proper place? " *lxxxiii* 6
Nor mine the *s* or the skill, " *cx* 17
For your *s* hardly leaves me a choice *Maud I v* 24
Tho' I fancy her *s* only due " *xvii* 33
Foregoing all her *s*, like a weed. *Holy Grail* 623
dreams of something sweet Beyond all *s* " 626
It seem'd to keep its *s* to itself, *Lover's Tale i* 154
Can ye take off the *s* from the flower, The colour and the *s* from the rose, 171
and over-full Of *s*, and in smelling of itself, 272
wild youth of an evil prince, Is without *s*, " 355
But taken with the *s* of the place, 531
her words stole with most prevailing *s* Into my heart, 553
And with the excess of *s* and of awe, " *ii* 155
Desolate *s*—far and far away— *Ancient Sage* 228
Sweet-smelling led me thro' the short *s-s* lanes *The Brook* 122
Sweet-voiced *S-v*, a song of welcome, *Balin and Balan* 86
Swell (s) (*See also* **Ground-swell**) And the wavy *s* of the soughing reeds, *Dying Swan* 38
From those four jets four currents in one *s* *Palace of Art* 33
up the valley came a *s* of music on the wind. *May Queen, Con.* 32
those long *s's* of breaker sweep The nutmeg rocks *The Voyage* 39
So fresh they rose in shadow'd *s's* *The Letters* 46
on the *s* The silver lily heaved and fell; *To E. L.* 18
That only heaved with a summer *s*. *The Daisy* 12
only the *s* Of the long waves that roll *Maud I xviii* 62
Swell (verb) above him *s* Huge sponges of millennial growth *The Kraken* 5
thick with white bells the clover-hill *s's* *Sea-Fairies* 14
Or sometimes they *s* and move, *Eleänore* 111
And while he sinks or *s's* *Talking Oak* 270
S's up, and shakes and falls. *Sir Galahad* 76
s On some dark shore just seen that it was rich. *Princess i* 248
S out and fall, as if a door Were shut *In Mem. xxviii* 7
Spring that *s's* the narrow brooks, " *lxxxv* 70
Swell'd The broad seas *s* to meet the keel, *The Voyage* 13
low musical note *S* up and died; and, as it *s*, a ridge Of breaker issued from the belt, *Sea Dreams* 211
past into the belt and *s* again Slowly to music: " 222
But still her lists were *s* and mine were lean; *Princess iv* 319
voice of the long sea-wave as it *s* *Maud I xiv* 31
Swelleth Her song the lintwhite *s*, *Claribel* 15
Swelling Of such a tide *s* toward the land, *Sea Dreams* 87
Swept And with a flying finger *s* my lips, *Gardener's D.* 246
A breeze thro' all the garden *s*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 6
swell'd to meet the keel, And *s* behind: *The Voyage* 14
He cast his body, and on we *s*. " 80
S with it to the shore, and enter'd one *Sea Dreams* 89
and *s* away The men of flesh and blood, " 236
down we *s* and charged and overthrew. *Ode on Well.* 130
No wing of wind the region *s*, *In Mem. lxxviii* 6
s the dust of ruin'd Rome From off the threshold *Gareth and L.* 135
voice *S* bellowing thro' the darkness on to dawn, " 177
and all the sand *S* like a river, *Holy Grail* 890
S like a torrent of gems from the sky *V. of Maeldune* 46

Swept (*continued*) and *s* in a cataract off from her sides, *The Wreck* 90
And dead and song alike are *s* Away, *Epilogue* 67
she *s* The dust of earth from her knee. *Dead Prophet* 31
in the storms Of Autumn *s* across the city, *Demeter and P.* 71
Swerve *S* from her duty to herself and us— *Aylmer's Field* 304
line of the approaching rookery *s* From the elms, *Princess, Con.* 97
Nor pastoral rivulet that *s's* *In Mem. c* 14
made his beast that better knew it, *s* *Pelleas and E.* 551
remember how the course of Time will *s*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 235
Swerved be *s* from right to save A prince, *Princess ii* 290
And so my passion hath not *s* *In Mem. lxxxv* 49
they *s* and brake Flying, and Arthur call'd *Com. of Arthur* 119
But since our fortune *s* from sun to shade, *Marr. of Geraint* 714
And Holy Church, from whom I never *s* *Columbus* 63
Had never *s* for craft or fear, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 27
Swerving And at a sudden *s* of the road, *Geraint and E.* 506
' One night my pathway *s* cast, *Holy Grail* 634
Swift (a bird) The swallow and the *s* are near akin, *Com. of Arthur* 313
Swift (adj.) but seeming-bitter From excess of *s* delight. *Rosalind* 32
' Not less *s* souls that yearn for light, *Two Voices* 67
From my *s* blood that went and came *Fatima* 16
Her loveliness with shame and with surprise Froze my *s* speech: *D. of F. Women* 90
Not *s* nor slow to change, but firm: *Love thou thy land* 31
This way and that dividing the *s* mind, *M. d'Arthur* 60
The sound of streams that *s* or slow *In Mem. xxxv* 10
This way and that dividing the *s* mind, *Pass. of Arthur* 228
At times her steps are *s* and rash: *To Marq. of Dufferin* 2
Not *s* or rash, when late she lent " 5
Æonian Evolution, *s* or slow, Thro' all the Spheres— *The Ring* 44
Swither With *s* movement and in purer light *Isabel* 32
Moved with one spirit round about the bay, Trod *s* steps; *Lover's Tale iii* 18
Swiftness And with a shameful *s*: *Com. of Arthur* 205
And with exceeding *s* ran the boat, *Holy Grail* 514
borne With more than mortal *s*, *Lover's Tale ii* 73
Swim ' High up the vapours fold and *s*: *Two Voices* 262
taught me how to skate, to row, to *s*, *Edwin Morris* 19
A light before me *s's*, *Sir Galahad* 26
The mystic glory *s's* away; *In Mem. lxvii* 9
And on the depths of death there *s's* " *cviii* 11
Down to the river, sink or *s*, *Gareth and L.* 1154
read but on my breviary with ease, Till my head *s's*; *Holy Grail* 546
Swimming The *s* vapour slopes athwart the glen, *Œnone* 3
She rose, and fixt her *s* eyes upon him, *Enoch Arden* 325
Sun Burst from a *s* fleece of winter gray, *Demeter and P.* 20
Swindler and a wretched *s's* lie? *Maud I i* 56
Swine I watch the darkening droves of *s* *Palace of Art* 199
Upon her tower, the Niobe of *s*, *Walk. to the Mail* 99
all the *s* were sows, And all the dogs'— *Princess i* 192
poor are hovell'd and hustled together, each sex, like *s*. *Maud I i* 34
a villain fitter to stick *s* Than ride abroad *Gareth and L.* 865
one of all the drove should touch me: *s*!' *Merlin and V.* 699
S in the mud, that cannot see for slime, *Holy Grail* 771
Save that he were the *s* thou spakest of, " 885
Lord, I was tending *s*, and the Red Knight *Last Tournament* 71
Who knew thee *s* enow before I came, 304
less than *s*, A naked aught—yet *s* I hold thee still, 308
For I have flung thee pearls and I find thee *s*.' 310
S? I have wallow'd, I have wash'd 315
S, say ye? *s*, goats, asses, rams and geese 321
' Then were *s*, goats, asses, geese The wiser fools, " 325
Priest's pearl, flung down to *s*—The *s*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 116
my lord is lower than his oxen or his *s*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 126
Swine-flesh men may taste *S-f*, drink wine; *Akbar's Dream* 54
Swineherd the *s's* malkin in the mast? *Last Tournament* 632
Swing (s) the rush of the air in the prone *s*, *Aylmer's Field* 86
Swing (verb) *s's* the trailer from the crag; *Locksley Hall* 162
The shrill bell rings, the censer *s's*, *Sir Galahad* 35
thrones and peoples are as waifs that *s*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 26
where they *s* the Locksley shield, *Locksley H., Sixty* 247
Swollen thou art but *s* with cold snows *Gareth and L.* 9
as strong gales Hold *s* clouds from raining, *D. of F. Women* 11
And blew the *s* cheek of a trumpeter, *Princess ii* 364
On yon *s* brook that bubbles fast By meadows *In Mem. xcix* 6

Swoon (s) as in a *s*, With dinning sound — *Eleänore* 134
Down-deepening from *s* to *s*, — *Fatima* 27
Till at the last he waken'd from his *s*, — *Geraint and E.* 583
or thro' death Or deathlike *s*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 120
First falls asleep in *s*, wherefrom awaked, — *Lover's Tale i* 791
Swoon (verb) All round the coast the languid air did *s*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Lest he should *s* and tumble and be found, — *Enoch Arden* 774
'A time to sicken and to *s*, — *In Mem. xxi* 17
Swoon'd fell The woman shrieking at his feet, and *s*. — *Aylmer's Field* 811
She nor *s*, nor utter'd cry: — *Princess vi* 2
Which set the horror higher: a maiden *s*; — *Gareth and L.* 1394
and either fell, and *s* away. — *Balin and Balan* 563
sank For the pure pain, and wholly *s* away. — *Lancelot and E.* 518
Thereon she smote her hand: wellnigh she *s*: — " 625
With such a fierceness that I *s* away— — *Holy Grail* 845
That here in utter dark I *s* away. — *Last Tournament* 622
[illegible] Lash the maiden into *s*, — *Boädicea* 67
And I was faint to *s*, and you lay — *Merlin and V.* 281
thus they bore her *s* to her tower. — *Lancelot and E.* 968
for all my madness and my sin, And then my *s*, — *Holy Grail* 850
Swoop and *s's* The vulture, beak and talon, — *Princess v* 382
and thence *s* Down upon all things base, — *Gareth and L.* 22
[illegible]
[illegible] Nor martyr-flames, nor trenchant *s's* — *Clear-headed friend* 14
No *s* Of wrath her right arm whirl'd, — *The Poet* 53
Many drew *s's* and died. — *D. of F. Women* 95
Certain, if knowledge bring the *s*, That knowledge takes the *s* away. — *Love thou thy land* 87
Clothed in white samite, mystic, wonderful, Holding the *s*— — *M. d'Arthur* 32
Saying, 'King Arthur's *s*, Excalibur, — " 103
clutch'd the *s*, And strongly wheel'd and threw it. — " 135
No desolation but by *s* and fire! — *Aylmer's Field* 748
hoveringly a *s* Now over and now under, — *Lucretius* 61
Man for the *s* and for the needle she: — *Princess v* 448
And *s* to *s*, and horse to horse we hung, — " 539
Yet Harold's England fell to Norman *s's*; — *W. to Marie Alex.* 22
To draw, to sheathe a useless *s*, — *In Mem. cxxviii* 13
The viler, as underhand, not openly bearing the *s*. — *Maud I i* 28
She gave the King his huge cross-hilted *s*, — *Com. of Arthur* 286
s That rose from out the bosom of the lake, — " 296
s rose, the hind fell, the herd was driven, — " 432
And down from one a *s* was hung, — *Gareth and L.* 221
and knowing both of lance and *s*.' — " 731
four strokes they struck With *s*, and these were mighty; — " 1043
Out, *s*; we are thrown!' — " 1236
With *s* we have not striven; — " 1264
How best to manage horse, lance, *s* and shield, — " 1351
This heard Geraint, and grasping at his *s*, — *Geraint and E.* 725
touch it with a *s*, It buzzes fiercely — *Merlin and V.* 431
That seem a *s* beneath a belt of three, — " 510
Of every dint a *s* had beaten in it, — *Lancelot and E.* 19
knights, to whom the moving of my *s* — *Holy Grail* 790
from the boat I leapt, and up the stairs. There drew my *s*. — " 820
with violence The *s* was dash'd from out my hand, — " 826
the prize A golden circlet and a knightly *s*, — *Pelleas and E.* 12
for his lady won The golden circlet, for himself the *s*: — " 14
I will make thee with thy spear and *s* As famous— — " 45
The *s* and golden circlet were achieved. — " 170
Saving the goodly *s*, his prize, — " 359
and drew the *s*, and thought, 'What! — " 447
groaning laid The naked *s* athwart their naked throats, — " 452
And the *s* of the tourney across her throat. — " 455
Awaking knew the *s*, and turn'd herself To Gawain: — " 489
the *s* That made it plunges thro' the wound — " 529
'Thou art false as Hell: slay me: I have no *s*.' — " 576
and he, hissing 'I have no *s*,' — " 602
Arthur deign'd not use of word or *s*, — *Last Tournament* 458
children born of thee are *s* and fire, — *Guinevere* 425
And have but stricken with the *s* in vain; — *Pass. of Arthur* 23
that helm which many a heathen *s* Had beaten thin; — " 166
Clothed in white samite, mystic, wonderful, Holding the *s*— — " 200
Saying, 'King Arthur's *s*, Excalibur, — " 271
clutch'd the *s*, And strongly wheel'd and threw it. — " 303

Sword (*continued*) thou bringest Not peace, a *s*, a fire. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 36
Him, who should bear the *s* Of Justice— — " 87
drew His *s* on his fellow to slay him, — *V. of Maeldune* 68
with *s's* that were sharp from the grindstone, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 41
Thro' the forest of lances and *s's* — *Heavy Brigade* 49
warrior of the Holy Cross and of the conquering *s*, — *Happy* 21
away'd the *s* that lighten'd back the sun — " 43
flung himself between The gladiatorial *s's*, — *St. Telemachus* 62
Thro' all the vast dominion which a *s*, — *Akbar's Dream* 14
I stagger at the Korân and the *s*. — " 71
Sword-belt broad and long A strong *s-b*, — *Holy Grail* 153
Swordcut Seam'd with an ancient *s* on the cheek, — *Lancelot and E.* 258
Sword-edge Slew with the *s-e* There by Brunanburh, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 9
Slaughter of heroes Slain by the *s-e*— — " 113
Sword-grass On the oat-grass and the *s-g*, — *May Queen, N. Y. E.* 28
Sword-hand Struck with the *s-h* and slew, — *Heavy Brigade* 52
Sword-handle Fingering at his *s-h* until he stood — *Pelleas and E.* 142
Swording and *s* right and left Men, women, — *Last Tournament* 173
Sword-stroke Five young kings put asleep by the *s-s*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 52
Swore (*See also* **Sware, Swoar'd**) She turn'd, we closed, we kiss'd, *s* faith, — *Edwin Morris* 114
and *s* They said he lived shut up within himself, — *Golden Year* 8
laugh'd, and *s* by Peter and by Paul: — *Godiva* 24
The barons *s*, with many words, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 23
But ours he *s* were all diseased. — *The Voyage* 76
And on the book, half-frighted, Miriam *s*. — *Enoch Arden* 843
And how the bailiff *s* that he was mad, — *The Brook* 113
s besides To play their go-between as heretofore — *Aylmer's Field* 522
to those that *s* Not by the temple but the gold, — " 793
And *s* he long'd at college, only long'd, — *Princess, Pro.* 158
She was a princess too; and so I *s*. — " *v* 295
caught By that you *s* to withstand? — *Maud I v* 80
so my knighthood keep the vows they *s*, — *Gareth and L.* 602
I *s* That I would track this caitiff to his hold, — *Marr. of Geraint* 414
I *s* to the great King, and am forsworn. — *Last Tournament* 661
s that he dare not rob the mail, and he *s* that he would; — *Ricpak* 30
I *s* I would strike off his head. — *V. of Maeldune* 2
s the seeming-deathless vow . . . — *Locksley H., Sixty* 180
I *s* the vow, then with my latest kiss — *The Ring* 298
Sworn True Mussulman was I and *s*, — *Arabian Nights* 9
Hath he not *s* his love a thousand times, — *Œnone* 231
Not tho' Blanche had *s* That after that dark night — *Princess vii* 72
Mine, mine—our fathers have *s*. — *Maud I xix* 43
So now I have *s* to bury All this dead body — " 96
s Tho' man may wound him that he will not die, — *Com. of Arthur* 420
for these have *s* To wage my wars, — " 507
my knights are *s* to vows Of utter hardihood, — *Gareth and L.* 552
See now, *s* have I, Else yon black felon — " 1292
then have I *s* From his own lips to have it— — *Marr. of Geraint* 108
I have *s* That I will break his pride and learn his name, — " 423
'Have I not *s*?, I am not trusted. — *Merlin and V.* 527
'Had I been here, ye had not *s* the vow.' — *Holy Grail* 276
My King, thou wouldst have *s*.' — " 278
and therefore have we *s* our vows.' — " 285
I had *s* I saw That which I saw; — " 850
if the King Had seen the sight he would have *s* the vow: — " 904
for I have *s* my vows, — *Pelleas and E.* 244
the King hath bound And *s* me to this brotherhood;' — " 449
And whatsoever his own knights have *s* My knights have *s* the counter to it— — *Last Tournament* 79
Than had we never *s*. I swear no more. — " 660
And I have *s* never to see him more, — *Guinevere* 376
S to be veriest ice of pureness, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
s to seek If any golden harbour — *Pref. Nov. 19th Cent.* 12
Bright and Dark have *s* that I, — *Demeter and P.* 96
Swum with an eye that *s* in thanks; — *Princess vi* 210
Lancelot, having *s* the riser-loops— — *Gareth and L.* 1216
and *s* with balanced wings To some tall mountain: — *Lover's Tale i* 302
Swung bells that *s*, Moved of themselves, — *Palace of Art* 129
S themselves, and in low tones replied; — *Vision of Sin* 20
For sideways up he *s* his arms, — *Sea Dreams* 24
and *s* The heavy-folded rose, — *In Mem. xcv* 58
There *s* an apple of the purest gold, — *Marr. of Geraint* 170
S from his brand a windy buffet — *Geraint and E.* 90

Swung (*continued*) A goodly brother of the Table Round *S* by the neck : *Last Tournament* 432
Tristram show'd And *s* the ruby carcanet. " 740
S round the lighted lantern of the hall ; *Guinevere* 262
Great garlands *s* and blossom'd ; *Lover's Tale iv* 191
Sycamore The pillar'd dusk of sounding *s's*, *Audley Court* 16
with all thy breadth and height Of foliage, towering *s* ; *In Mem. lxxxix* 4
The large leaves of the *s*, " *xcv* 55
Sylla all the blood by *S* shed Came driving *Lucretius* 47
Syllable Faltering, would break its *s's*, *Love and Duty* 39
Be cabin'd up in words and *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 480
While her words, *s* by *s*, " 575
Choked all the *s's*, that strove to rise " 711
Sylvester ever since *S* shed the venom of world-wealth *Sir J. Oldcastle* 166
Symbol Weak *s's* of the settled bliss, *Miller's D.* 233
Are they not sign and *s* of thy division, *High. Pantheism* 6
Or so shall grief with *s's* play *In Mem. lxxxv* 95
Mute *s's* of a joyful morn, " *Con.* 58
The golden *s* of his kinglihood, *Com. of Arthur* 50
With many a mystic *s*, gird the hall : *Holy Grail* 233
Three cypresses, *s's* of mortal woe, *Lover's Tale i* 537
The word that is the *s* of myself, *Ancient Sage* 231
All the suns—are these but *s's* of innumerable man, *Locksley H., Sixty* 195
Institute, Rich in *s*, in ornament, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 47
Shiah and Sunnee, *S* the Eternal ! *Akbar's Dream* 106
Symbol'd As if the living passion *s* there *Aylmer's Field* 535
Symmetry *s* Of thy floating gracefulness, *Eleänore* 49
long desired A certain miracle of *s*, *Gardener's D.* 11
Sympathise growing coarse to *s* with clay. *Locksley Hall* 46
Sympathy trembling thro' the dew Of dainty-woeful *sympathies*. *Margaret* 53
that plies Its office, moved with *s*. *Love thou thy land* 48
Nor lose their mortal *s*, *In Mem. xxx* 23
And yet I spare them *s*, " *lxiii* 7
Some painless *s* with pain ? ' " *lxxxv* 88
into the *s* Of that small bay, *Lover's Tale i* 434
and *S* hew'd out The bosom-sepulchre of *S* ? " *ii* 31
a strong *s* Shook all my soul : " 88
And *sympathies*, how frail, In sound and smell ! *Early Spring* 35
Syrian when her Satrap bled At Issus by the *S* gates *Alexander* 3
years That breathed beneath the *S* blue : *In Mem. lii* 12
System A dust of *s's* and of creeds. *Two Voices* 207
The four-field *s*, and the price of grain ; *Audley Court* 34
hated by the wise, to law *S* and empire ? *Love and Duty* 8
you block and bar Your heart with *s* *Princess iv* 463
a world Of traitorous friend and broken *s* " *vi* 195
Our little *s's* have their day ; *In Mem., Pro.* 17
And, star and *s* rolling past, " *Con.* 122
When the schemes and all the *s's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 159
Rush of Suns, and roll of *s's*, *God and the Univ.* 3

T

Table (table) I mash'd the *t's* an' chairs, *North. Cobbler* 37
An' the *t* stain'd wi' 'is aäle, *Spinster's S's.* 99
Taken (taken) A mowt 'a *t* owd Joänes, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 49
Or a mowt 'a *t* young Robins— " 50
And 'a *t* to the bottle beside, *Spinster's S's.* 56
fur I could 'a *t* to tha well, " 81
Taäil (entail) Stook to his *t* they did, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 30
new Squire's coom'd wi' 'is *t* in 'is 'and, (repeat) *Village Wife* 14, 121
Fur 'staäte be i' *t*, my lass : " 15
and the next un he taäkes the *t*.' " 18
An' the gells, they hedn't naw *t's*, " 29
That 'is *t* were soä tied up " 30
' Lad, thou mun cut off thy *t*, " 64
if thou'll 'gree to cut off thy *t* " 66
I've gotten the 'staäte by the " 68
to git 'im to cut off 'is *t*. " 74
an' 'e wouldn't cut off the *t*. " 78

Taäil (entail) (*continued*) theer wur a hend o' the *t*, fur 'e lost 'is *t* i' the beck, *Village Wife* 86
Sa 'is *t* wur lost an 'is boöiks wur gone " 87
Taäil (tail) stick oop thy back, an' set oop thy *t*, *Spinster's S's.* 31
Steevie be right good manners bang thruf to the tip o' the *t*. " 66
Sa I likes 'em best wi' *t's* " 102
an' 'e'd niver not down wi' 'is *t*, *Owd Roä* 9
till 'e waggled 'is *t* fur a bit, " 105
Taäil'd (draggle) *t* in an owd turn gown, *North. Cobbler* 41
Taäilor (tailor) An' once I fowt wi' the *T*— " 21
Taäke (take) But godamoighty a moost *t* meä an' *t* *N. Farmer, O. S.* 51
Do'ant be stunt : *t* time : " *N. S.* 17
coäts to their backs an' *t's* their regular meäls. " 46
T my word for it, Sammy, the poor in a loomp is bad. " 48
and then I *t's* to the drink. *North. Cobbler* 16
hev 'im a-buried wi'mma an' *t* 'im a'oor the Throän. " 106
and the next un he *t's* the taäil.' *Village Wife* 18
Sa I didn't not *t* it kindly ov owd Miss Annie " 109
Can't ye *t* pattern by Steevie ? *Spinster's S's.* 65
Parson 'e 'ears on it all, an' then *t's* kindly to me, *Church-warden, etc.* 37
Taäked (took) I *t* 'im at fust fur deäd ; *Owd Roä* 100
Taäkin' (taking) ' The amoighty's a *t* o' you to 'isén, (repeat) *N. Farmer, O. S.* 10, 26
I'll gie tha a bit o' my mind an' tha weant be *t* offence, *Church-warden, etc.* 21
Taäle (tale) an a's hallus i' the owd *t* ; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 66
Taäste (taste) if I cared to *t*, *North. Cobbler* 101
T another drop o' the wine— *Village Wife* 120
Taäte (potato) Baäcon an' *t's*, an' a beslings puddin' *North. Cobbler* 112
Whoäts or tonups or *t's*— *Village Wife* 26
Tabby An' thou be es pretty a *T*, *Spinster's S's.* 14
thou be es 'ansom a *t* es iver patted a mouse. " 70
Tabernacle left Their own gray tower, or plain-faced *t*, *Aylmer's Field* 618
Table (*See also* **Round Table, Taäble, Table Round**) Till all the *t's* danced again, *The Goose* 47
Until King Arthur's *t*, man by man, *M. d'Arthur* 3
But now the whole ROUND *T* is dissolved " 234
And thrumming on the *t* : *Will Water.* 160
Sat at his *t* ; drank his costly wines ; *Sea Dreams* 74
on the *t's* every clime and age Jumbled together ; *Princess, Pro.* 16
drank in cups of emerald, there at *t's* of ebony lay, *Boädicea* 61
' I well believe You be of Arthur's *T*,' *Gareth and L.* 836
yet he strove To learn the graces of their *T*, *Balin and Balan* 238
to thy guest, Me, me of Arthur's *T*. " 380
and break the King And all his *T*.' " 459
The slights of Arthur and his *T*, *Merlin and V.* 7
laid aside the gems There on a *t* near her, *Lancelot and E.* 1203
All the great *t* of our Arthur closed *Holy Grail* 329
once the talk And scandal of our *t*, " 650
nothing in the sounding hall I saw, No bench nor *t*, " 829
whom late our Arthur made Knight of his *t* ; *Pelleas and E.* 320
or being one Of our free-spoken *T* " 526
' Have any of our Round *T* held their vows ? ' " 533
that I Have founded my Round *T* in the North, *Last Tournament* 78
The glory of our Round *T* is no more.' (repeat) " 189, 212
hurl'd The *t's* over and the wines, " 475
he was answer'd softly by the King And all his *T*. *Guinevere* 45
said my father, and himself was knight Of the great *T*— " 235
Until King Arthur's *T*, man by man, *Pass. of Arthur* 172
But now the whole Round *T* is dissolved " 402
Their favourite—which I call ' The *T's* Turned.' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 3
weeks I tried Your *t* of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 15
poring over his *T's* of Trade and Finance ; *The Wreck* 26
Laid on her *t* overnight, was gone ; *The Ring* 277
Table-knight Some hold he was a *t-k* *Last Tournament* 69
Table-land Are close upon the shining *t-l's* *Ode on Well.* 216
Table Round (*See also* **Round Table, Table**) And thro' the puissance of his *T R*, *Com. of Arthur* 17
when he spake and cheer'd his *T R* " 267
And all this Order of thy *T R* " 474
Strike, thou art worthy of the *T R*— *Gareth and L.* 1138
Hail, Knight and Prince, and of our *T R* ! ' " 1271
one Of that great order of the *T R*, *Marr. of Geraint* 3
Now, made a knight of Arthur's *T R*, *Geraint and E.* 793

Table Round (*continued*) I, therefore, made him of our *T R*, *Geraint and E.* 908
question rose About the founding of a *T R*, *Merlin and V.* 411
Assay it on some one of the *T R*, " 689
And blinds himself and all the *T R* " 784
I know the *T R*, my friends of old; " 816
else Rapt in this fancy of his *T R*, *Lancelot and E.* 129
the rest, his *T R*, Known as they are, " 185
And much they ask'd of court and *T R*, " 268
beheld the King Charge at the head of all his *T R*, " 304
Ranged with the *T R* that held the lists, " 467
And all the *T R* that held the lists, " 499
any knight. And mine, as head of all our *T R*, " 1328
The marshall'd Order of their *T R*, " 1332
Tell me, what drove thee from the *T R*, *Holy Grail* 28
Sin against Arthur and the *T R*, " 79
And when King Arthur made His *T R*, " 90
The seven clear stars of Arthur's *T R*— " 684
Yea, by the honour of the *T R*, *Pelleas and E.* 342
a scourge am I To lash the treasons of the *T R*.' " 566
Had made mock-knight of Arthur's *T R*, *Last Tournament* 2
A goodly brother of the *T R* " 431
sought To make disruption in the *T R* Of Arthur, *Guinevere* 17
whose disloyal life Hath wrought confusion in the *T R* " 220
What canst thou know of Kings and *T's R*, " 228
In that fair order of my *T R*, " 463
Table-shore Heard in dead night along that *t-s*, *Last Tournament* 463
Tablet Upon the blanched *t's* of her heart; *Isabel* 17
Thy *t* glimmers to the dawn. *In Mem. lxvii* 16
Their pensive *t's* round her head, *Con.* 51
Table-talk genial *t-t*, Or deep dispute, " *lxxxiv* 23
Taboo worse than South-sea-isle *t*, *Princess iii* 278
Broke the *T*, Dipt to the crater, *Kapiolani* 30
Tack till as when a boat *T's*, and the slacken'd sail flaps, *Princess ii* 186
Tackle (s) Dry sang the *t*, sang the sail: *The Voyage* 10
Buoy'd upon floating *t* and broken spars, *Enoch Arden* 551
Tackle (verb) Tha mun *t* the sins o' the Wo'ld, *Church-warden, etc.* 46
Tact So gracious was her *t* and tenderness: *Princess i* 24
The graceful *t*, the Christian art; *In Mem. cx* 16
And she by *t* of love was well aware *Lancelot and E.* 984
Ta'en (taken) clay *t* from the common earth *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 17
And *t* my fiddle to the gate, (repeat) *Amphion* 11, 15
And since my oath was *t* for public use, *Princess iv* 337
he be nor *t* nor slain.' *Gareth and L.* 586
Tagg'd my beard Was *t* with icy fringes in the moon, *St. S. Stylites* 32
Tail (*See also* **Tail**) from head to *t* Came out clear plates *Two Voices* 11
of sapphire mail. *Œnone* 200
with playful *t* Crouch'd fawning in the weed. *The Brook* 134
Twinkled the innumerable ear and *t*.
Tail *See* **Long-tail'd, White-tail'd**
Tailor *See* **Tailor**
Taint pure as he from *t* of craven guile, *Ode on Well.* 135
Defects of doubt, and *t's* of blood; *In Mem. liv* 4
Had suffer'd, or should suffer any *t* In nature: *Marr. of Geraint* 31
Suspicious that her nature had a *t*. " 68
leper plague may scale my skin but never *t* my heart; *Happy* 27
Take (*See also* **Takes**) *T, Madam, this poor book of song*; *To the Queen* 17
know the seasons when to t Occasion by the hand, " 30
T the heart from out my breast. *Adeline* 8
Whence shall she *t* a fitting mate? *Kate* 13
She still would *t* the praise, and care no more. *The form, the form*, 14
weepest thou to *t* the cast Of those dead lineaments *Wan Sculptor* 1
'Some turn this sickness yet might *t*, *Two Voices* 55
Gargarus Stands up and *t's* the morning: *Œnone* 11
'I *t* possession of man's mind and deed. *Palace of Art* 209
What is it that will *t* away my sin, " 287
Let her *t* 'em: they are hers: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 46
I thought, I *t* it for a sign. *Con.* 38
there Grows green and broad, and *t's* no care, " *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 28
T warning! he that will not sing *The Blackbird* 21
And the New-year will *t* 'em away. *D. of the O. Year* 14
Comes up to *t* his own. " 36
That *t's* away a noble mind. *To J. S.* 48
t The place of him that sleeps in peace. " 67
That knowledge *t's* the sword away— *Love thou thy land* 88

Take (*continued*) Here, *t* the goose, and keep you warm, *The Goose* 7
'Go, *t* the goose, and wring her throat, " 31
Quoth she, 'The Devil *t* the goose, " 55
'Why *t* the style of those heroic times? *The Epic* 35
Thou therefore *t* my brand Excalibur, *M. d'Arthur* 27
t Excalibur, And fling him far into the middle mere: " 36
and *t's* the flood With swarthy webs. " 208
The lusty bird *t's* every hour for dawn: " *Ep.* 11
I bred His daughter Dora: *t* her for your wife; *Dora* 20
Consider, William: *t* a month to think, " 29
let me *t* the boy, And I will set him in my uncle's eye " 66
but *t* the child, And bless him for the sake of him " 93
Well—for I will *t* the boy; " 99
That thou shouldst *t* my trouble on thyself: " 118
And I will beg of him to *t* thee back: " 123
But if he will not *t* thee back again, " 124
I come For Dora: *t* her back; she loves you well. " 143
t Dora back, And let all this be as it was before.' " 154
I a beast To *t* them as I did? *Edwin Morris* 72
Have mercy, Lord, and *t* away my sin. *St. S. Stylites* 8
O *t* the meaning, Lord: I do not breathe, " 21
Have mercy, mercy: *t* away my sin. " 45
The silly people *t* me for a saint, " 127
let them *t* Example, pattern: " 223
Let me go: *t* back thy gift: *Tithonus* 27
kiss him: *t* his hand in thine. *Locksley Hall* 52
I will *t* some savage woman, " 168
Then *t* the broidery-frame, and add A crimson *Day-Dm., Pro.* 15
So, Lady Flora, *t* my lay, " *Moral* 1
So much your eyes my fancy *t*— " *L'Envoi* 26
And I will *t* my pleasure there: " 32
So, Lady Flora, *t* my lay, " *Ep.* 1
But *t* it—earnest wed with sport, " 11
I'll *t* the showers as they fall, *Amphion* 101
nor *t* Half-views of men and things. *Will Water.* 51
I *t* myself to task; " 162
T my brute, and lead him in, *Vision of Sin* 65
'*T* your own time, Annie, *t* your own time.' *Enoch Arden* 466
was it hard to *t* The helpless life so wild " 556
'Too hard to bear! why did they *t* me thence? " 781
T, give her this, for it may comfort her: " 899
'O would I *t* her father for one hour, *The Brook* 114
'*T* it,' she added sweetly, 'tho' his gift; *Aylmer's Field* 246
who beside your hearths Can *t* her place— " 736
Will not another *t* their heritage? " 786
did I *t* That popular name of thine to shadow forth *Lucretius* 95
to *t* Only such cups as left us friendly-warm, " 214
Great Nature, *t*, and forcing far apart " 245
And *t's* a lady's finger with all care, *Princess, Pro.* 173
'*T* Lilia, then, for heroine,' clamour'd he, " 223
Cyril whisper'd: '*T* me with you too.' " 81
T me: I'll serve you better in a strait; " 85
'Well then, Psyche, *t* my life, " ii 204
lined ourselves With open eyes, and we must *t* the chance. " iii 143
Princess rode to *t* The dip of certain strata " 169
And *t's* and runs all; " 238
'O were I thou that she might *t* me in, " iv 102
Our mind is changed: we *t* it to ourself.' " 362
What hinders me To *t* such bloody vengeance on you both?— " 534
'Satan *t* The old women and their shadows! " v 33
'Yet I pray *T* comfort: live, dear lady, " 80
Or they will *t* her, they will make her hard, " 90
And I will *t* her up and go my way, " 102
t them all-in-all, Were we ourselves but half as good, " 200
I *t* her for the flower of womankind, " 287
Still *T* not his life: he risk'd it for my own; " 407
When the man wants weight, the woman *t's* it up, " 444
but you—she's yet a colt—*T*, break her: " 456
And on the little clause '*t* not his life:' " 470
t's, and breaks, and cracks, and splits, " 527
'All good go with thee! *t* it Sir,' " vi 207
kiss her; *t* her hand, she weeps: 'Sdeath! " 225
on to the tents: *t* up the Prince.' " 279

Take (*continued*) cloud may stoop from heaven and *t* the shape *Princess vii* 2
Let the great river *t* me to the main: " 13
the crowd were swarming now, To *t* their leave, " *Con.* 38
he wouldn't *t* my advice. *Grandmother* 4
(*T* it and come) to the Isle of Wight; *To F. D. Maurice* 12
'God help me! save I *t* my part Of danger *Sailor Boy* 21
T [illegible] his dearest, Give us a life.' *The Victim* 27
t [illegible] and pray that he Who wrote it, *A Dedication* 4
T the hoary Roman head and shatter it, *Boädicea* 65
T my love, for love will come, *Window, No Answer* 20
T my love and be my wife. " 24
Must I *t* you and break you, " *The Answer* 3
I must *t* you, and break you, " 5
T, *t*,—break, break—Break— " 7
And shall I *t* a thing so blind, *In Mem. iii* 13
She *t's* a riband or a rose; " *vi* 32
That *t's* the sunshine and the rains, " *x* 14
seem to *t* The touch of change in calm or storm; " *xvi* 5
I *t* the grasses of the grave, " *xvi* 3
envy not the beast that *t's* His license in the field of time, " *xxvii* 5
To *t* her latest leave of home, " *xl* 6
She *t's*, when harsher moods remit, " *xlviii* 6
And thou shalt *t* a nobler leave.' " *lviii* 12
Who *t's* the children on his knee, " *lxvi* 11
T wings of fancy, and ascend, " *lxxvi* 1
T wings of foresight; lighten thro' The secular abyss " 5
And *t* us as a single soul. " *lxxxiv* 44
Can *t* no part away from this: " *lxxxv* 68
Ah, *t* the imperfect gift I bring, " 117
I'll rather *t* what fruit may be " *cviii* 13
The distance *t's* a lovelier hue, " *cxv* 6
t's The colours of the crescent prime? " *cxvi* 3
I *t* the pressure of thine hand. " *cxix* 12
t the print Of the golden age—why not? *Maud I i* 29
To *t* a wanton dissolute boy For a man " *x* 58
Shall I not *t* care of all that I think, " *xv* 7
Or to ask her, '*T* me, sweet, " *II iv* 87
He may *t* her now; for she never speaks her mind, " *v* 67
'*T* me,' but turn the blade and ye shall see, *Com. of Arthur* 303
'*T* thou and strike! the time to cast away " 307
T thou the truth as thou hast told it me. *Gareth and L.* 257
Yet *t* thou heed of him, for, so thou pass " 267
Abide: *t* counsel; for this lad is great And lusty, " 730
t his horse And arms, and so return him to the King. " 955
'*T* not my life: I yield.' 973
'But thou begone, *t* counsel, and away, " 1002
and *t* my charger, fresh, " 1300
T him to stall, and give him corn, *Marr. of Geraint* 371
They *t* the rustic murmur of their bourg " 419
'Advance and *t*, as fairest of the fair, " 553
He said, 'You *t* it, speaking,' and she spoke. *Geraint and E.* 141
but *t* A horse and arms for guerdon; " 217
'I *t* it as free gift, then,' said the boy, " 222
'*T* Five horses and their armours;' " 400
'Would some of your kind people *t* him up, " 543
Here, *t* him up, and bear him to our hall: " 552
See ye *t* the charger too, A noble one.' 555
T warning: yonder man is surely dead; 672
T my salute,' unknightly with flat hand, " 717
tho' Geraint could never *t* again That comfort " 949
thou would'st *t* me gladlier back, *Balin and Balan* 67
Help, for he follows! *t* me to thyself! *Merlin and V.* 82
Courteous—amends for gauntness—*t's* her hand— " 104
And *t* this boon so strange and not so strange.' " 310
T Vivien for expounder; she will call " 319
T one verse more—the lady speaks it— " 445
And being found *t* heed of Vivien. " 529
Good: *t* my counsel: let me know it at once: " 653
He brought, not found it therefore: *t* the truth.' " 719
shameless ones, who *t* Their pastime *Lancelot and E.* 100
'Advance and *t* thy prize The diamond:' 503
Rise and *t* This diamond, and deliver it, " 545
ye used to *t* me with the flood Up the great river " 1037
Then *t* the little bed on which I died " 1117

Take (*continued*) a chariot-bier To *t* me to the river, *Lancelot and E.* 1123
T, what I had not won except for you, " 1181
A strange one! yet I *t* it with Amen. " 1223
Or come to *t* the King to Fairyland? " 1257
Hither, to *t* my last farewell of you. " 1275
'What said the King? Did Arthur *t* the vow?' *Holy Grail* 204
'*T* thou my robe,' she said, 'for all is thine,' " 449
t him to you, keep him off, *Pelleas and E.* 194
'Yet, *t* him, ye that scarce are fit to touch, " 292
'*T* thou the jewels of this dead innocence, *Last Tournament* 31
'*T* thou my chaff, and tend him curiously " 90
But how to *t* last leave of all I loved? *Guinevere* 546
I cannot *t* thy hand; that too is flesh, " 553
Thou therefore *t* my brand Excalibur, *Pass. of Arthur* 195
t Excalibur, And fling him far into the middle mere: " 204
and *t's* the flood With swarthy webs. " 236
t withal Thy poet's blessing, *To the Queen ii* 45
that *t's* The heart, and sometimes touches *Lover's Tale i* 16
But *t's* it all for granted: 157
Can ye *t* off the sweetness from the flower, 171
reading of the will Before he *t's* possession? " 677
while I mused nor yet endured to *t* So rich a prize, " *iii* 49
'*T* my free gift, my cousin, for your wife; " *iv* 363
I didn't *t* heed o' *them*, *First Quarrel* 29
Which voice most *t's* you? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 30
an' 'e didn't *t* kind to it like; *Village Wife* 44
To *t* me to that hiding in the hills. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 2
to *t* the king along with him— " 49
which you will *t* My Fitz, and welcome, *To E. Fitzgerald* 50
Nor *t* thy dial for thy deity, *Ancient Sage* 109
Shall I *t him*? I kneel with *him*? *The Flight* 49
'The Divil *t* all the black lan', *Tomorrow* 64
T the charm 'For ever' from them, *Locksley H., Sixty* 72
and *t* their wisdom for your friend. " 104
eyes may *t* the growing glimmer for the gleam withdrawn. " 230
like old-world inns that *t* Some warrior for a sign *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 13
let the patriot-soldier *t* His meed of fame *Epilogue* 32
Prince has found you, *t* this ring. *The Ring* 69
I stoopt To *t* and kiss the ring. " 132
'I *t* thee Muriel for my wedded wife'— " 377
My roses—will he *t* them *now*— *Happy* 13
Not *t* them? Still you wave me off— " 101
you still delay to *t* Your leave of Town, *To Mary Boyle* 1
T then this spring-flower I send, " 19
T, read! and be the faults your Poet makes " 61
'*T* comfort you have won the Painter's fame,' *Romney's R.* 43
T it, and save me from it! *Bandit's Death* 38
Look to your butts, and *t* good aims! *Riflemen form!* 16
'*T* her Sir Ralph,' said the king. *The Tourney* 18

Taken (*See also* **Taken, Ta'en**) But more is *t* quite away. *Miller's D.* 22
All things are *t* from us, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 46
Those we love first are *t* first. *To J. S.* 12
yet I fear My wound hath *t* cold, and I shall die.' *M. d'Arthur* 166
Are *t* by the forelock. *Golden Year* 19
Tho' much is *t*, much abides; *Ulysses* 65
Till *t* with her seeming openness *Princess iv* 300
'They have *t* the child To spill his blood *The Victim* 43
They have *t* our son, " 49
T the stars from the night and the sun from the day! *Window, Gone* 5
Were *t* to be such as closed Grave doubts *In Mem. xlviii* 2
and *t* but the form. *Gareth and L.* 1200
As of a wild thing *t* in the trap, *Geraint and E.* 723
Nay, friend, for we have *t* our farewells. *Guinevere* 117
t everywhere for pure, She like a new disease, " 517
I fear My wound hath *t* cold, and I shall die.' *Pass. of Arthur* 334
But *t* with the sweetness of the place, *Lover's Tale i* 531
As it had *t* life away before, " 710
a picture of his lady, *t* Some years before, " *iv* 216
I have *t* them home, I have number'd the bones, *Rizpah* 10
you are *t* With one or other: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 31
each *t* a life for a life, *V. of Maeldune* 122
Lest she be *t* captive— *Tiresias* 102

Takest See, the hand Wherewith thou *t* this, is red!' *Last Tournament* 193

Taketh sick man's room when he *t* repose *A spirit haunts* 14

Takin' been t' a dhrop o' the crathur' *Tomorrow* 11

Taking (*See also* **A-takin', Leave-taking, Takin'**) He kiss'd, *t* his last embrace, *Two Voices* 254
The parson *t* wide and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 14
Titanic forces *t* birth In divers seasons, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 17
hand crept too across his trade T her bread and theirs: *Enoch Arden* 111
Nor asking overmuch and *t* less, [redacted]
So often, that the folly *t* wings *Aylmer's Field* 494
or *t* pride in her, She look'd so sweet, " 554
Womanlike, *t* revenge too deep for a transient wrong *Maud I iii* 5
sad was Arthur's face *T* it, but old Merlin *Com. of Arthur* 306
By *t* true for false, or false for true; *Geraint and E.* 4
gross heart Would reckon worth the *t*? *Merlin and V.* 917
Come, for you left me *t* no farewell, *Lancelot and E.* 1274
T my war-horse from the holy man, *Holy Grail* 537
T his hand, 'O the strong hand,' *Pelleas and E.* 126
He spoke, and *t* all his younger knights, *Last Tournament* 126
Then *t* his dear lady by one hand, *Lover's Tale iv* 369
t the place of the pitying God *Despair* 42
felt as I spoke I was *t* the name in vain— " 52
What is this you're *t*? . . . *Forlorn* 40
Talbot shatter'd *t's*, which had left the stones Raw. *Holy Grail* 719

Tale (*See also* **Fairy-tale, Table**) A deeper *t* my hearer divines *Two Voices* 269
With cycles of the human *t* Of this wide world, *Palace of Art* 146
an ancient *t* of wrong, Like a *t* of little meaning *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 118
Brimful of those wild *t's*, *D. of F. Women* 12
With the fairy *t's* of science, *Locksley Hall* 12
And told him all her nurse's *t*. *Lady Clare* 80
'Tell me *t's* of thy first love— *Vision of Sin* 163
And I will tell him *t's* of foreign parts, *Enoch Arden* 198
And there the *t* he utter'd brokenly, " 647
he felt the *t* Less than the teller: " 711
her father came across With some long-winded *t*, *The Brook* 109
And there he told a long long-winded *t* " 138
Lightning of the hour, the pun, the scurrilous *t*,— *Aylmer's Field* 441
t's! for never yet on earth Could dead flesh creep, *Lucretius* 130
rustic Gods! a *t* To laugh at—more to laugh at " 182
Dived in a hoard of *t's* that dealt with knights, *Princess, Pro.* 29
the *t* of her That drove her foes with slaughter " 122
often told a *t* from mouth to mouth As here at Christmas.' " 191
what kind of *t's* did men tell men, " 196
'Why not a summer's as a winter's *t*? A *t* for summer as befits the time, " 209
we should have him back Who told the 'Winter's *t*' " 238
tell me pleasant *t's*, and read My sickness " *ii* 252
he that next inherited the *t* Half turning " *iv* 592
whereon Follow'd his *t*. " *v* 48
infuse my *t* of love In the old king's ears, " 240
So closed our *t*, of which I give you all *Con.* 1
the sequel of the *t* Had touch'd her; " 30
And I fear you'll listen to *t's*, *Grandmother* 54
To bear thro' Heaven a *t* of woe, *In Mem. xii* 2
When truth embodied in a *t* Shall enter " *xxxvi* 7
Then be my love an idle *t*, " *lxii* 3
Thereafter—as he speaks who tells the *t*— *Com. of Arthur* 95
'But let me tell thee now another *t*: " 359
Or Gareth telling some prodigious *t* Of knights, *Gareth and L.* 508
turning to Lynette he told The *t* of Gareth, " 1273
And he that told the *t* in older times " 1427
And call'd her like that maiden in the *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 742
And there lay still; as he that tells the *t* *Geraint and E.* 161
Earl Limours Drank till he jested with all ease, and told Free *t's*, " 291
and cursed the *t*, The told-of, and the teller. *Balin and Balan* 542
Were I not woman, I could tell a *t*. *Merlin and V.* 606
Then answer'd Merlin 'Nay, I know the *t*. " 713
'O ay,' said Vivien, 'overtrue a *t*. " 720
he never wrong'd his bride. I know the *t*. " 730
'O crueller than was ever told in *t*, " [redacted]
She blamed herself for telling hearsay *t's*: " 951
So ran the *t* like fire about the court, *Lancelot and E.* 734
when the maid had told him all her *t*, " 798
when the maid had told him all the *t* Of King and Prince, " 823

Tale (*continued*) he that tells the *t* Says that her ever-veering fancy *Pelleas and E.* 492
for he that tells the *t* Liken'd them, *Last Tournament* 226
And fault and doubt—no word of that fond *t*— " 578
prattling and the *t's* Which my good father told me, *Guinevere* 316
accept this old imperfect *t*, New-old, *To the Queen ii* 36
and drank her whisper'd *t's*. *Lover's Tale i* 817
I'll tell you the *t* o' my life. *First Quarrel* 9
I told them my *t*, God's own truth— *Rizpah* 33
in many a merry *t* That shook our sides— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 91
A *t*, that told to me, When but thine age, *Tiresias* 18
Two lovers parted by a scurrilous *t* *The Ring* 208
Two lovers parted by no scurrilous *t*— " 127
All her *t* of sadness, *Forlorn* 80
your *t* of lands I know not, your Arabian sands; *To Ulysses* 34
And read a Grecian *t* re-told, *To Master of B.* 5
I have told you my *t*. Get you gone. *Charity* 44
Tale (number) The *t* of diamonds for his destined boon) *Lancelot and E.* 91
Talent health, wealth, and time, And *t* *Princess iv* 553
Taliessin 'T is our fullest throat of song, *Holy Grail* 900
Talk (s) (*See also* **Table-talk**) It seems in after-dinner *t* *Miller's D.* 31
we held a *t*, How all the old honour *The Epic* 6
Delight our souls with *t* of knightly deeds, *M. d'Arthur* 19
he turn'd The current of his *t* to graver things *Enoch Arden* 203
Fairer his *t*, a tongue that ruled the hour, *Aylmer's Field* 194
remembering His former *t's* with Edith, " 457
Made more and more allowance for his *t*; *Sea Dreams* 75
Whose pious *t*, when most his heart was dry, " 186
A *t* of college and of ladies' rights, *Princess, Pro* 233
Our dances broke and buzz'd in knots of *t*; " *v* 133
Sweet household *t*, and phrases of the hearth. " *vi* 315
From *t* of battles loud and vain, *Ode on Well* 247
But honest *t* and wholesome wine, *To F. D. Maurice* 18
Heart-affluence in discursive *t* *In Mem. cix* 1
Just now the dry-tongued laurels' pattering *t* *Maud I xviii* 8
vext her and perplext her With his worldly *t* " *xx* 7
And when the thralls had *t* among themselves, *Gareth and L.* 491
But if their *t* were foul, " 501
Then, like a shadow, past the people's *t* *Marr. of Geraint* 82
I will tell him all their caitiff *t*; *Geraint and E.* 66
his *t*, When wine and free companions kindled him, " 292
Here the huge Earl cried out upon her *t*, " 651
Felon *t*! Let be! no more!' *Balin and Balan* 389
Their *t* was all of training, terms of art, *Merlin and V.* 124
She play'd about with slight and sprightly *t*, " 171
Tho' harlots paint their *t* as well as face " 821
And *t* and minstrel melody entertain'd. *Lancelot and E.* 267
From *t* of war to traits of pleasantry— " 321
Than Lancelot told me of a common *t* " 577
those black walls of yew Their *t* had pierced, " 970
Was noble man but made ignoble *t*. " 1088
once the *t* And scandal of our table, *Holy Grail* 649
Suddenly waken'd with a sound of *t* *Pelleas and E.* 18
And all *t* died, as in a grove all song " 107
'Will the child kill me with her innocent *t*?' *Guinevere* 214
Rapt in sweet *t* or lively, all on love " 386
And miss to hear high *t* of noble deeds " 399
Delight our souls with *t* of knightly deeds, *Pass. of Arthur* 187
from that necessity for *t* Which lives with blindness, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 248
I have scared you pale with my scandalous *t*, *Despair* 111
an' doesn't not 'inder the *t*! *Spinster's S's.* 86
Is girlish *t* at best; *Epilogue* 43
And all her *t* was of the babe she loved; *The Ring* 353
Talk (verb) To himself he *t's*; *A spirit haunts* 3
And ye *t* together still, *Adeline* 60
'I *t*,' said he, 'Not with thy dreams. *Two Voices* 385
And makes me *t* too much in age. *Miller's D.* 194
ere the stars come forth *T* with the wild Cassandra, *Enone* 263
But you can *t*: yours is a kindly vein: *Edwin Morris* 81
the days were brief Whereof the poets *t*, *Talking Oak* 186
'O ay, ay, ay, you *t*!' *Godiva* 26
all his life the charm did *t* About his path, *Day-Dm. Arrival* 21
Had made him *t* for show; *Will Water.* 196
clamour'd the good woman, 'hear him *t*! *Enoch Arden* 840

Talk (verb) (*continued*) For one half-hour, and let him *t* to me!
the days That most she loves to *t* of, — *The Brook* 115
We did but *t* you over, pledge you all — " 226
Or down the fiery gulf as *t* of it, — *Princess, Pro.* 185
You *t* almost like Ida: *she* can *t*; — " iii 287
But you *t* kindlier: we esteem you for it.— — v 210
And I too, *t*, and lose the touch I *t* of. — 212
While now we *t* as once we talk'd — *Lit. Squabbles* 17
To *t* them o'er, to wish them here, — *In Mem.* lxxi 9
Be cheerful-minded, *t* and treat — xc 11
And *t* of others that are wed, — cvii 19
I trust that I did not *t* (repeat) — *Con.* 98
Sweet lord, how like a noble knight he *t's*! — *Maud I* xix 12, 16
Up then, ride with me! *T* not of shame! — *Gareth and L.* 777
Too curious Vivien, tho' you *t* of trust, — *Balin and Balan* 523
Yea, if ye *t* of trust I tell you this, — *Merlin and V.* 358
And heard their voices *t* behind the wall, — 360
Of whom the people *t* mysteriously, — 631
fool,' he said, 'ye *t* Fool's treason: — *Lancelot and E.* 425
As even here they *t* at Almesbury — *Last Tournament* 351
T of lost hopes and broken heart! — *Guinevere* 208
The merrier, prettier, wittier, as they *t*, — *Lover's Tale* iv 176
lasses 'ud *t* o' their Missis's ways, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 286
play with 'em, *t* to 'em hours after hours! — *Village Wife* 57
thou hast come to *t* our isle. — *In the Child. Hosp.* 34
Fur moäst of 'em *t's* ageän tithe, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 32
Talk'd-Talkt so we sat and eat And *talk'd* old matters over; — *Church-warden, etc.* 52
For oft I *talk'd* with him apart, — *Audley Court* 29
She *talk'd* as if her love were dead, — *Talking Oak* 17
Blues and reds They *talk'd* of: — *The Letters* 27
For people *talk'd*—that it was wholly wise — *Aylmer's Field* 252
people *talk'd*—The boy might get a notion into him; — 268
So they *talk'd*, Poor children, for their comfort: — 270
wrinkled benchers often *talk'd* of him Approvingly, — 426
But while they *talk'd*, above their heads I saw — 473
they *talk'd* At wine, in clubs, of art, of politics; — *Princess, Pro.* 118
And while I walk'd and *talk'd* as heretofore, — 160
you that *talk'd* The trash that made me sick, — " i 16
She answer'd sharply that I *talk'd* astray. — ii 393
we are not *talk'd* to thus: — iii 140
(And every voice she *talk'd* with ratify it, — 250
Her that *talk'd* down the fifty wisest men; — v 133
she you walk'd with, she You *talk'd* with, — 294
the maidens came, they *talk'd*, They sang, — vi 255
That bears his burial *talk'd* of by his friends, — vii 22
While now we talk as once we *talk'd* — " 152
We *talk'd*: the stream beneath us ran, — *In Mem.* lxxi 9
My love has *talk'd* with rocks and trees; — " lxxxix 43
And oft I *talk'd* with Dubric, the high saint, — " xcvii 1
And I, when often they have *talk'd* of love, — *Geraint and E.* 865
for they *talk'd*, Meseem'd, of what they knew not; — *Lancelot and E.* 673
And all the damsels *talk'd* confusedly, — " 674
Fur hoffens we *talkt* o' my darter — *Pelleas and E.* 57
An' the Missis *talk'd* o' the lasses. — *Village Wife* 10
Talketh Who *t* with thee, Adeline? — " 55
Talkin' Thou's beän *t'* to muther, — *Adeline* 24
Es I should be *t* ageän 'em, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 10
Talking (*See also* **A-talkin', Talkin'**) walking all alone beneath a yew, And *t* to himself, — *Village Wife* 110
heard them *t*, his long-bounden tongue Was loosen'd, — *Love and Death* 6
And, *t* from the point, he drew him in, — *Enoch Arden* 644
And with me Philip, *t* still; — *The Brook* 154
I thought her half-right *t* of her wrongs; — " 164
Drinking and *t* of me; — *Princess* v 285
I hear two men, Somewhere, *t* of me; — *Maud I* vii 6
In silver tissue *t* things of state; — " 14
While he were *t* sweetly with your Prince, — *Marr. of Geraint* 663
thither came the village girls And linger'd *t*, — " 698
Now *t* of their woodland paradise, — *Pelleas and E.* 509
Talkt *See* **Talk'd** — *Last Tournament* 726
Tall Down by the poplar *t* rivulets babble and fall. — *Leonine Eleg.* 4
T orient shrubs, and obelisks — *Arabian Nights* 107
When forth there stept a foeman *t*, — *Oriana* 33

Tall (*continued*) The arching limes are *t* and shady, — *Margaret* 59
The *t* flag-flowers when they sprung — *Miller's D.* 53
My *t* dark pines, that plumed the craggy ledge — *Œnone* 209
Till Charles's Wain came out above the *t* white chimney-tops. — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12
The building rook 'll caw from the windy *t* elm-tree, — " 17
heroes *t* Dislodging pinnacle and parapet — *D. of F. Women* 25
A daughter of the gods, divinely *t*, — " 87
Patient on this *t* pillar I have borne — *St. S. Stylites* 15
To watch the three t spires; — *Godiva* 3
flour From his *t* mill that whistled on the waste. — *Enoch Arden* 343
A later but a loftier Anne Lee, Fair-hair'd and *t*, — 749
Her son, who stood beside her *t* and strong, — 756
And his own children *t* and beautiful, — 762
help'd At lading and unlading the *t* barks, — 816
T and erect, but bending from his height — *Aylmer's Field* 119
A perilous meeting under the *t* pines — 414
follow'd out *T* and erect, but in the middle aisle — 818
Strode from the porch, *t* and erect again. — 825
What! are the ladies of your land so *t*?' — *Princess* ii 47
o'er him grew *T* as a figure lengthen'd on the sand — " vi 161
those *t* columns drown'd In silken fluctuation — 354
One *t* Agavè above the lake. — *The Daisy* 84
Then it grew so *t* It wore a crown of light, — *The Flower* 9
But she is *t* and stately. — *Maud I* xii 16
friends Of Arthur, gazing on him, *t*, — *Com. of Arthur* 278
THE last *t* son of Lot and Bellicent, — *Gareth and L.* 1
follow the deer By these *t* firs and our fast-falling burns; — 91
The prince his heir, when *t* and marriageable, — 102
Wellnigh as long as thou art statured *t*! — 282
but in all the listening eyes Of those *t* knights, — 328
Saw six *t* men haling a seventh along, — 811
(not that *t* felon there Whom thou by s[illegible]ry — 996
Then Enid was aware of three *t* knight[illegible] horseback, — *Geraint and E.* 56
rounded moon Thro' the *t* oriel on the r[illegible]ng sea. — *Holy Grail* 831
By those whom God had made full-limbed and *t*, — *Guinevere* 42
Come dashing down on a *t* wayside flower, — 253
and swum with balanced wings To some *t* mountain; — *Lover's Tale* i 303
rise three dark, *t* cypresses,— — " 536
As the *t* ship, that many a dreary year — " 808
years went over till I that was little had grown so *t*, — *First Quarrel* 27
I had grown so handsome and *t*— — " 37
as it seem'd, beneath the *t* Tree-bowers, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 111
—dark visages!, stately and *t*— — *The Wreck* 15
Shamus O'S[illegible]ea that has now ten childer, handsome an' *t*, — *Tomorrow* 85
Taller a head *T* than all his fellows, — *Marr. of Geraint* 150
But newly-enter'd, *t* than the rest, — *Last Tournament* 169
he is Lancelot—*t* indeed, Rosier and comelier, — 709
T than all the Muses, and huger than all the mountain? — *Parnassus* 10
Tallest she, that rose the *t* of them all And fairest, — *M. d'Arthur* 207
last tall son of Lot and Bellicent, And *t*, Gareth, — *Gareth and L.* 2
In glassy bays among her *t* towers.' — *Œnone* 119
They came, they cut away my *t* pines, — " 208
she, that rose the *t* of them all And fairest, — *Pass. of Arthur* 375
Tall-tower'd long street climbs to one *t-t* mill; — *Enoch Arden* 5
Tallyho Black Bess, Tantivy, *T*, — *The Brook* 160
Talon and swoops The vulture, beak and *t*, — *Princess* v 383
their ever-ravening eagle's beak and *t* — *Boädicea* 11
And all unscarr'd from beak or *t*, — *Last Tournament* 20
Tamarisk The stately cedar, *t's*, — *Arabian Nights* 105
from a *t* near Two Proctors leapt upon us, — *Princess* iv 258
Tame (adj.) The helpless life so wild that it was *t*. — *Enoch Arden* 557
With two *t* leopards couch'd beside her throne, — *Princess* ii 33
her foot on one Of those *t* leopards. — " iii 181
'Being a goose and rather *t* than wild, — *Gareth and L.* 38
Tut: he was *t* and meek enow with me, — " 718
were all as *t* I mean, as noble, — *Merlin and V.* 607
Tame (verb) nor *t* and tutor with mine eye — *D. of F. Women* 138
I tamed my leopards: shall I not *t* these? — *Princess* v 400
And *t* thy failing princess to thine hand. — *Pelleas and E.* 344
Tamed I *t* my leopards: shall I not tame these? — *Princess* v 400

Tamesa (Thames) Bloodily flow'd the *T* rolling phantom bodies *Boädicea* 27
Tamper embassies of love, To *t* with the feelings, *Gardener's D.* 19
Tamper'd Some meddling rogue has *t* with him— *Lancelot and E.* 128
And *t* with the Lords of the White Horse, *Guinevere* 15
Tangle (s) Should toss with *t* and with shells. *In Mem. x* 20
Tangle (verb) cuts atwain The knots that *t* human *Clear-headed friend* 3
creeds, *Dying Swan* 19
Tangled (adj. and part.) The *t* water-courses slept, *Locksley Hall* 10
Glitter like a swarm of fire-flies *t* in a silver braid. *Princess ii* 174
Two in the *t* business of the world, *Lover's Tale i* 527
passing lightly Adown a natural stair of *t* roots, *The Brook* 160
Tantivy Black Bess, *T*, Tallyho, *Maud II ii* 21
Tap (a touch) crush'd with a *t* Of my finger-na *North. Cobbler* 64
Tap (tap-room) Thou'll goä sniffin' about the *t* " 67
I weant goä sniffin' about the *t*.'
Taper (adj.) If my lips should dare to kiss Thy *t* fingers *Madeline* 44
amorously, *Mariana in the S.* 15
Thro' rosy *t* fingers drew Her streaming curls *Arabian Nights* 124
Taper (s) A million *t's* flaring bright *Miller's D.* 109
I knew your *t* far away, *Edwin Morris* 135
Her *t* glimmer'd in the lake below: *St. Agnes' Eve* 15
As this pale *t's* earthly spark, *Sir Galahad* 32
The *t's* burning fair. *In Mem. xcv* 5
And calm that let the *t's* burn Unwavering: *Holy Grail* 694
fingers of a hand Before a burning *t*, *Last Tournament* 129
Tapestry Working a *t*, lifted up her head, *Maud I xiii* 19
Tapping Leisurely *t* a glossy boot, *Walk. to the Mail* 37
Tapt whined in lobbies, *t* at doors, *Princess, Pro.* 150
She *t* her tiny silken-sandal'd foot: *Boädicea* 16
Taranis *T* be propitiated. *In Mem. lvi* 23
Tare That *t* each other in their slime, *Gareth and L.* 1340
And when his anger *t* him, *Locksley Hall* 146
Target passion were a *t* for their scorn: *Aylmer's Field* 93
Or from the tiny pitted *t* blew *Supp. Confessions* 129
Tarn Slumbers not like a mountain *t*? *Princess vii* 40
And quenching lake by lake and *t* by *t* *Gareth and L.* 499
Far over the blue *t's* and hazy seas, *Lancelot and E.* 36
Had found a glen, gray boulder and black *t*. " 37
A horror lived about the *t*, and clave " 52
Fled like a glittering rivulet to the *t*: *Pelleas and E.* 93
A stone is flung into some sleeping *t*, *Last Tournament* 37
Those diamonds that I rescued from the *t*,
Tarnish'd (*See also* **Half-tarnish'd**) Mark hath *t* the *Gareth and L.* 426
great name of king, *Lucretius* 237
Tarquin brooking not the *T* in her veins, *Lancelot and E.* 569
Tarriance after two days' *t* there, return'd. *Holy Grail* 588
Tarried And while I *t*, every day she set *To E. Fitzgerald* 2
Where once I *t* for a while, *Two Voices* 101
Tarry 'He dared not *t*,' men will say, *Princess iii* 95
I must go: I dare not *t*,' *Maud III vi* 13
Knowing I *t* for thee,' *Marr. of Geraint* 622
Would he could *t* with us here awhile, " 627
Yet if he could but *t* a day or two, *Guinevere* 89
For if thou *t* we shall meet again, *Geraint and E.* 953
Tarrying after *t* for a space they rode, *W. to Marie Alex.* 12
Tartar at thy name the *T* tents are stirr'd; " 23
thine own land had bow'd to *T* hordes *Two Voices* 118
Task (s) 'Hard *t*, to pluck resolve,' I cried, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 86
Sore *t* to hearts worn out by many wars *Love thou thy land* 13
Deliver not the *t's* of might To weakness, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 27
The wrinkled steward at his *t*, *Will Water.* 162
I take myself to *t*; *Princess iii* 124
came Cyril, and yawning 'O hard *t*,' he cried; *Gareth and L.* 487
or hew wood, Or grosser *t's*; *Lancelot and E.* 829
kiss the child That does the *t* assign'd, *Aylmer's Field* 432
Task (verb) as we *t* ourselves To learn a language *In Mem. cii* 12
Tassel-hung In native hazels *t-h*.'
Tassell'd *See* **Dewy-tassell'd** *Lover's Tale i* 242
Taste (s) Made all our *t's* and fancies like,
Taste (verb) (*See also* **Tasted**) but whoso did receive of *Lotos-Eaters* 31
them, And *t*, *In Mem. xliv* 10
(If Death so *t* Lethean springs), *Ancient Sage* 75
She *t's* the fruit before the blossom falls, *Akbar's Dream* 53
that men may *t* Swine-flesh, drink wine; *In Mem. xc* 1
Tasted He *t* love with half his mind,
Tasted (*continued*) Nor ever touch'd fierce wine, nor *t* flesh, *Merlin and V.* 627
till I *t* flesh again One night *To E. Fitzgerald* 20
Tattoo'd then the man; *T* or wounded, *Princess ii* 120
Taught (*See also* **Lern'd**) We *t* him lowlier moods, *Buonaparte* 9
at Trafalgar yet once more We *t* him: " 13
Should that plain fact, as *t* by these, *Two Voices* 281
He *t* me all the mercy, *May Queen, Con.* 17
Retaught the lesson thou hadst *t*, *England and Amer.* 8
I must be *t* my duty, and by you! *Dora* 97
Who *t* me how to skate, to row, to swim, *Edwin Morris* 19
leaders of their Institute *T* them with facts. *Princess, Pro.* 59
And I would teach them all that men are *t*; " 136
but she That *t* the Sabine how to rule, " *ii* 79
Here might they learn whatever men were *t*: " 146
And whatsoever can be *t* and known; " 385
what woman *t* you this?' " *vii* 310
With those deep voices our dead captain *t* The *Ode on Well.* 69
tyrant, " 131
So great a soldier *t* us there, *Com. of Arthur* 154
Bleys, Who *t* him magic; *Merlin and V.* 332
The charm so *t* will charm us both to rest. " 641
then he *t* the King to charm the Queen *Holy Grail* 869
never yet Hath what thy sister *t* me first to see, *Last Tournament* 658
My knighthood *t* me this— *Guinevere* 163
began to hum An air the nuns had *t* her; *Lover's Tale iv* 151
should he not be *t*, Ev'n by the price *First Quarrel* 29
I *t* myself as I could To make a good wife *Merlin and the G.* 115
Wh' *t* me in childhood, *Death of Œnone* 35
Thou knowest, *T* by some God, *Princess v* 306
Taunt (s) A *t* that clench'd his purpose like a blow! " *vi* 301
Taunt (verb) I know it; *T* me no more: *Enoch Arden* 691
Tavern Seeking a *t* which of old he knew, *Princess iv* 157
Tavern-catch To troll a careless, careless *t-c* *Will Water.* 188
Tavern-door sent From many a *t-d*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 90
Tavern-fellow My boon companion, *t-f*— *Will Water.* 191
Tavern-hour The *t-h's* of mighty wits— " 132
Taw boy That knuckled at the *t*: *Lancelot and E.* 1185
Tawnier the swan's Is *t* than her cygnet's: *Enoch Arden* 382
Tawny to tear away Their *t* clusters, *Aylmer's Field* 230
Tumbled the *t* rascal at his feet, *V. of Maeldune* 57
warm melon lay like a little sun on the *t* sand, *Œnone* 116
Tax Honour,' she said, 'and homage, *t* and toll, *Godiva* 13
for when he laid a *t* Upon his town, " 20
'If they pay this *t*, they starve.' " 78
she took the *t* away And built herself *Enoch Arden* 663
Levied a kindly *t* upon themselves, *Princess vii* 127
Hortensia spoke against the *t*;
Ta-year (this year, to-year) (*See also* **To-year**) Done *N. Farmer, O. S.* 12
it *t-y* I meän'd, *Church-warden, etc.* 13
fur a lot on 'em coom'd *t-y*— *Village Wife* 56
Tea an' offens we hed 'em to *t*.
Teach Oh *t* me yet Somewhat before the heavy *Supp. Confessions* 183
clod *A Character* 4
T me the nothingness of things.
Oh! *t* the orphan boy to read, Or *t* the orphan-girl *L. C. V. de Vere* 69
to sew, *On a Mourner* 18
T that sick heart the stronger choice, *Dora* 129
For he will *t* him hardness, *Amphion* 36
And, as tradition *t'es*, *Will Water* 173
And others' follies *t* us not, " 174
Nor much their wisdom *t'es*; *Princess, Pro.* 136
And I would *t* them all that men are taught; *Boädicea* 32
Shall we *t* it a Roman lesson? *In Mem. xiii* 13
Come Time, and *t* me, many years, " *cxxv* 1
My own dim life should *t* me this, " *xl* 13
Her office there to rear, to *t*, *Maud I xviii* 54
And *t* true life to fight with mortal wrongs. *Merlin and V.* 331
As proof of trust. O Merlin, *t* it me. " 563
To find a wizard who might *t* the King *Guinevere* 481
But *t* high thought, and amiable words *Locksley H., Sixty* 26
Ev'n the homely farm can *t* us " 132
T your flatter'd kings that only those who cannot read *Prog. of Spring* 87
I too would *t* the man Beyond the darker hour *Lucretius* 13
Teacher Left by the *T*, whom he held divine. *Kapiolani* 2
Blest be the Voice of the *T*

Teaching *t* him that died Of hemlock; *Princess iii* 302
Teacup-times In *t-t* of hood and hoop, *Talking Oak* 63
Team (*See also* **Teem**) and the wild *t* Which love thee, *Tithonus* 39
I hear them too—they sing to their *t*: *Grandmother* 81
The *t* is loosen'd from the wain, *In Mem. cxxi* 5
And ess'st the moving of the *t*. " 16
The shrilly whinnyings of the *t* of Hell, *Demeter and P.* 44
Teem blessed feälds wi' the Divil's oän *t*. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 62
Tear (s) Would issue *t's* of penitence *Supp. Confessions* 118
Her *t's* fell with the dews at even; *Mariana* 13
Her *t's* fell ere the dews were dried; " 14
Crocodiles wept *t's* for thee; *A Dirge* 22
woodbine and eglatere Drip sweeter dews than traitor's *t*. " 24
While blissful *t's* blinded my sight *Oriana* 23
And then the *t's* run down my cheek, " 69
I feel the *t's* of blood arise " 77
A matter to be wept with *t's* of blood! *Poland* 14
A moment came the tenderness of *t's*, *The form, the form* 9
My *t's*, no *t's* of Love, are flowing fast, *Wan Sculptor* 7
No *t's* of love, but *t's* that Love can die. " 8
Thy sister smiled and said, 'No *t's* for me! *The Bridesmaid* 3
I loved thee for the *t* thou couldst not hide, " 11
The home of woe without a *t*. *Mariana in the S.* 20
Larger Hesper glitter'd on her *t's*, " 90
'Whose eyes are dim with glorious *t's*, *Two Voices* 151
And dews, that would have fall'n in *t's*, *Miller's D.* 151
Eyes with idle *t's* are wet. " 211
They have not shed a many *t's*, " 221
Yet *t's* they shed: they had their part Of sorrow: " 222
My eyes are full of *t's*, my heart of love, *Œnone* 31
water'd it with *t's*? O happy *t's*, " 234
And never can be sunder'd without *t's*. *To* ——, *With Pal. of Art* 13
and temper'd with the *t's* Of angels " 18
white-eyed phantasms weeping *t's* of blood, *Palace of Art* 239
And ever unrelieved by dismal *t's*, " 271
embraces of our wives And their warm *t's*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 71
Charged both mine eyes with *t's*. *D. of F. Women* 13
I, blinded with my *t's*, 'Still strove to speak: " 108
She ceased in *t's*, fallen from hope and trust: " 257
By sighs or groans or *t's*; " 284
and a *t* Drop on the letters as I wrote. *To J. S.* 55
May perpetual youth Keep dry their light from *t's*; *Of old sat Freedom* 20
Him Sir Bedivere Remorsefully regarded thro' his *t's*, *M. d'Arthur* 171
dropping bitter *t's* against his brow " 211
Mary sat And look'd with *t's* upon her boy, *Dora* 57
When eyes, love-languid thro' half *t's* *Love and Duty* 36
Rain out the heavy mist of *t's*, " 43
burn'd upon its object thro' such *t's* As flow but once a life.
those tremulous eyes that fill with *t's* " 63
and thy *t's* are on my cheek. *Tithonus* 26
Why wilt thou ever scare me with thy *t's*, " 45
to the *t's* that thou wilt weep. " 46
She told him of their *t's*, And pray'd him, *Locksley Hall* 82
With *t's* and smiles from heaven again *Godiva* 19
To drop thy foolish *t's* upon my grave, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 2
What there is in loving *t's*, *Come not, when, etc.* 2
eyes All flooded with the helpless wrath of *t's*, *Vision of Sin* 161
But manifold entreaties, many a *t*, *Enoch Arden* 32
Fast flow'd the current of her easy *t's*, " 160
Who dabbling in the fount of fictive *t's*, " 865
their own bitter *t's*, *T's*, and the careless rain *The Brook* 93
Deity false in human-amorous *t's*; *Aylmer's Field* 428
And kiss'd again with *t's*. *Lucretius* 90
And kiss again with *t's*! *Princess ii* 5
We kiss'd again with *t's*. " 9
round her dewy eyes The circled Iris of a night of *t's*; " 14
She bow'd as if to veil a noble *t*; " *iii* 27
'*T's*, idle *t's*, I know not what they mean, " 289
T's from the depth of some divine despair " *iv* 39
the *t*, She sang of, shook and fell, " 40
At length my Sire, his rough cheek wet with *t's*, " 59
Like summer tempest came her *t's*— " *v* 23
" *vi* 15

Tear (s) (*continued*) The leaves were wet with women's *t's*: *Princess vi* 39
Passionate *t's* Follow'd: the king replied not: " 311
Love, like an Alpine harebell hung with *t's* *vii* 115
a touch Came round my wrist, and *t's* upon my hand " 138
dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and *t's*: *Ode on Well.* 208
All for a slanderous story, that cost me many a *t*. *Grandmother* 22
time to catch The far-off interest of *t's*? *In Mem. i* 8
Break, thou deep vase of chilling *t's*, " *ix* 11
T's of the widower, when he sees " *xiii* 1
Mine eyes have leisure for their *t's*; " 16
When fill'd with *t's* that cannot fall, " *xix* 11
And *t's* that at their fountain freeze; " *xx* 12
With costly spikenard and with *t's*. " *xxxii* 12
And *t's* are on the mother's face, " *xl* 10
dip Their wings in *t's*, and skim away. " *xlviii* 16
motions blindly drown The buds of my life in *t's*. " *xlix* 16
grieve Thy brethren with a fruitless *t*? " *lviii* 10
With thy quick *t's* that make the rose Pull sideways, " *lxxii* 10
No single *t*, no mark of pain: " *lxxviii* 14
But with long use her *t's* are dry. " 20
To pledge them with a kindly *t*, " *xc* 10
And dipt in baths of hissing *t's*, " *cxviii* 23
There has fallen a splendid *t* *Maud I xxii* 59
Shall shake its threaded *t's* in the wind no more. " *III vi* 28
I consecrate with *t's* These Idylls. *Ded. of Idylls* 4
Enforced she was to wed him in her *t's*, *Com. of Arthur* 204
comforted my heart, And dried my *t's*, " 350
True *t's* upon his broad and naked breast, *Marr. of Geraint* 111
the mother smiled, but half in *t's*, " 82
Ye mar a comely face with idiot *t's*. *Geraint and E.* 550
And felt the warm *t's* falling on his face; " 586
Made answer, either eyelid wet with *t's*: *Merlin and V.* 379
So sweetly gleam'd her eyes behind her *t's* 402
The slow *t* creep from her closed eyelid yet, " 906
Then flash'd into wild *t's*, and rose again, *Lancelot and E.* 613
'Farewell, sweet sister,' parted all in *t's*. " 1152
grant my worship of it Words, as we grant grief *t's*. " 1188
and the *t's* were in his eyes. *Holy Grail* 759
and my *t's* have brought me good: *Guinevere* 202
Made my *t's* burn—is also past—part. " 542
Him Sir Bedivere Remorsefully regarded thro' his *t's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 339
And dropping bitter *t's* against a brow " 379
Her smile lit up the rainbow on my *t's*, *Lover's Tale i* 254
and mine Were dim with floating *t's*, 142
I saw the moonlight glitter on their *t's*— 697
The dew of *t's* in an unwholesome dew, 765
if thou be'st Love, dry up these *t's* 780
it melteth in the source Of these sad *t's*, " 784
And Memory fed the soul of Love with *t's*. " 822
I flung myself upon him In *t's* and cries: " *ii* 90
poor lad, an' we parted in *t's*. *First Quarrel* 20
Edith spoke no word, She wept no *t*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 216
it often moved me to *t's*, *In the Child. Hosp.* 31
hand of the Highlander wet with their *t's*! *Def. of Lucknow* 102
Sank from their thrones, and melted into *t's*, *Columbus* 15
Lord of human *t's*; Child-lover; *To Victor Hugo* 3
I felt one warm *t* fall upon it. *Tiresias* 167
a tone so rough that I broke into passionate *t's*, *The Wreck* 122
But vain the *t's* for darken'd years As laughter over wine, And vain the laughter as the *t's*, *Ancient Sage* 183
all night I pray'd with *t's*, *The Flight* 17
I watch'd her at mass lettin' down the *t*, *Tomorrow* 29
the follies, furies, curses, passionate *t's*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 39
wife and his child stood by him in *t's* *Dead Prophet* 57
her *t's* Are half of pleasure, half of pain— *To Prin. Beatrice* 10
My quick *t's* kill'd the flower, *Demeter and P.* 106
So glad? no *t* for him, who left you wealth, *The Ring* 188
And then the *t* fell, the voice broke. " 367
Blister'd every word with *t's*, *Forlorn* 81
Are they *t's*? For me— *Romney's R.* 26
Tear (verb) To *t* his heart before the crowd! *You might have won* 36
to *t* away Their tawny clusters, *Enoch Arden* 381
T the noble heart of Britain, *Boadicea* 12
the winds of winter *t* an oak on a promontory. " 77

Tear (verb) (*continued*) fiends, Who leap at thee to *t* thee; *Balin and Balan* 142
and strove To *t* the twain asunder in my heart, *Holy Grail* 783
the beasts Will *t* thee piecemeal.' " 825
Sent hands upon him, as to *t* him, *Pelleas and E.* 521
Left for the white-tail'd eagle to *t* it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 107
The tiger spasms *t* his chest, *Ancient Sage* 123
When he will *t* me from your side, *The Flight* 19
Teär'd (torn) lasses 'ed *t* out leaves i' the middle *Village Wife* 72
Teardrop 'A *t* trembled from its source, *Talking Oak* 161
Tearful What lit your eyes with *t* power, *Margaret* 3
From all things outward you have won A *t* grace, " 12
I knew The *t* glimmer of the languid dawn *D. of F. Women* 74
And could I look upon her *t* eyes? *Lover's Tale i* 735
And looking round upon his *t* friends, " 792
spoken of with *t* smiles; " ii 182
But in the *t* splendour of her smiles *Prog. of Spring* 41
Teärin' an' cryin' and *t* 'er 'aär, *North. Cobbler* 34
mayhap to my faäce, or a *t* my gown-- *Spinster's S's.* 91
Roäver a-tuggin' an' *t* my sliëave. *Owd Roa* 60
a-tuggin' an' *t* me wuss nor afoor, " 66
Tearing (*See also* **Teärin'**) And *t* off her veil of faded silk *Geraint and E.* 514
and *t* out of sheath The brand, *Balin and Balan* 392
with mad hand *T* the bright leaves *Lover's Tale ii* 40
Tearless And dropt the dust on *t* eyes; *In Mem. lxxx* 4
Tears *t* her till the day draws by: " *lx* 14
Teat from the plaintive mother's *t* he took *The Brook* 129
lent her fierce *t* To human sucklings; *Com. of Arthur* 26
Teem and they would win thee—*t*, *Holy Grail* 541
Teeming rapt Upon the *t* harvest, *Golden Year* 71
Above the *t* ground. *Sir L. and Q. G.* 18
For *t* with liars, and madmen, *The Dreamer* 9
Teens The maiden blossoms of her *t* *Talking Oak* 79
Teething And ills and aches, and *t's*, *Holy Grail* 554
Teetotaler [illegible]
Telegraph there thro' twenty posts of *t* *Princess, Pro.* 77
Tel-el-Kebir Flare from *T-e-K* Thro' darkness, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 28
Telemachus This is my son, mine own *T*, *Ulysses* 33
Fasted and pray'd, *T* the Saint. *St. Telemachus* 11
Telescope here were *t's* For azure views; *Princess, Pro.* 67
Tell Would'st *t* me I must brook the rod *Supp. Confessions* 107
She'll not *t* me if she love me, *Lilian* 6
Exquisite Margaret, who can *t* *Margaret* 36
Yet *t* my name again to me, *Eleanore* 142
And *t* me if the woodbines blow. *My life is full* 25
t her to her face how much I hate Her presence, *Œnone* 228
t her, when I'm gone, to train the rosebush *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 47
Effie on the other side, and I will *t* the sign. " *Con.* 24
say to Robin a kind word, and *t* him not to fret; " 45
If I had lived—I cannot *t*— " 47
and *t* o'er Each little sound and sight. *D. of F. Women* 276
I will not *t* you not to weep. *To J. S.* 36
And ran to *t* her neighbours; *The Goose* 14
I had not staid so long to *t* you all, *Gardener's D.* 242
Yet might I *t* of meetings, of farewells— " 251
Might I not *t* Of difference, reconcilement, " 256
Dare *t* him Dora waited with the child; *Dora* 76
But *t* me, did she read the name I carved *Talking Oak* 153
thanks for what I learn And what remains to *t*. " 204
And I will *t* it. Turn your face, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 17
And whither goest thou, *t* me where?' " *Depart.* 26
'If my heart by signs can *t*, *L. of Burleigh* 2
'*T* me tales of thy first love— *Vision of Sin* 163
I will *t* him tales of foreign parts, *Enoch Arden* 198
who best could *t* What most it needed— " 266
Not to *t* her, never to let her know. (repeat) " 786, 798
If you could *t* her you had seen him dead, " 808
I have a secret—only swear, Before I *t* you— " 838
When you shall see her, *t* her that I died Blessing her, " 878
And *t* my daughter Annie, whom I saw " 882
And *t* my son that I died blessing him. " 885
have loved you more as son Than brother, let me *t* you: *Aylmer's Field* 352
nor at all can *t* Whether I mean this day *Lucretius* 145

Tell (*continued*) *t* me pleasant tales, and read My sickness *Princess ii* 263
'no—I would not *t*, No, not for all Aspasia's cleverness, " 343
'*T* us,' Florian ask'd, 'How grew this feud " *iii* 76
But children die; and let me *t* you, girl, " 253
And *t* her, *t* her, what I *t* to thee. " *iv* 95
'O *t* her, Swallow, thou that knowest each, " 96
'O *t* her, Swallow, that thy brood is flown: " 108
'O *t* her, brief is life but love is long, " 111
And *t* her, *t* her, that I follow thee.' " 116
To *t* her what they were, and she to hear: " 323
I came to *t* you; found that you had gone, " 342
my nurse would *t* me of you; " 427
'You—*t* us what we are' who might have told, " *Con.* 34
I knew, but I would not *t*. *Grandmother* 26
Git me my sälе I *t* tha, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 68
And now it *t's* of Italy. *The Daisy* 90
'What are they dreaming of? Who can *t*?' *Minnie and Winnie* 16
I pray you *t* the truth to me. *The Victim* 48
And which the dearest I cannot *t*!' " 60
T my wish to her dewy blue eye: *Window, Letter* 13
Who mused on all I had to *t*, *In Mem. vi* 19
And I should *t* him all my pain, " *xiv* 13
And *t* them all they would have told, " *xl* 25
In that high place, and *t* thee all. " *xlv* 16
Could hardly *t* what name were thine. " *lix* 16
passing, turn the page that *t's* A grief, " *lxxvii* 10
O *t* me where the senses mix, " *lxxxviii* 3
O *t* me where the passions meet, " I
You *t* me, doubt is Devil-born. " *xxvi* 4
the clash and clang that *t's* The joy " *Con.* 61
can he *t* Whether war be a cause or a consequence? *Maud I x* 44
I must *t* her before we part, I must *t* her, or die. " *xvi* 33
Beat with my heart more blest than heart can *t*, " *xviii* 82
And *t's* me, when she lay Sick once, " *xix* 72
that they might *t* us What and where they be. *II iv* 15
T him now: she is standing here at my head; " *v* 65
as he speaks who *t's* the tale— *Com. of Arthur* 95
T me, ye yourselves, Hold ye this Arthur " 171
'O King,' she cried, 'and I will *t* thee: " 254
comfortable words, Beyond my tongue to *t* thee— " 289
'O King!' she cried, 'and I will *t* thee true: " 339
'But let me *t* thee now another tale: " 359
Nor shalt thou *t* thy name to anyone. *Gareth and L.* 156
Nor *t* my name to any—no, not the King.' " 171
but *t* thou these the truth.' " 251
'Tut, *t* not me,' said Kay, 'ye are overfine " 732
'And wherefore, damsel? *t* me all ye know. " 1328
And day by day she thought to *t* Geraint, *Marr. of Geraint* 65
And *t* him what I think and what they say. " 90
And yet not dare to *t* him what I think, " 105
sparrow-hawk, what is he? *t* me of him. " 104
t me, seeing I have sworn That I will break " 423
T her, and prove her heart toward the Prince.' " 513
Ashamed am I that I should *t* it thee. " 577
Look on it, child, and *t* me if ye know it.' " 684
And yester-eve I would not *t* you of it, " 702
If he would only speak and *t* me of it.' *Geraint and E.* 54
And I will *t* him all their caitiff talk; " 66
And I will *t* him all their villany. " 132
And there lay still; as he that *t's* the tale " 161
I will *t* him How great a man thou art: " 227
Arthur seeing ask'd '*T* me your names; *Balin and Balan* 50
for shall I *t* you truth? *Merlin and V.* 301
Heaven that hears I *t* you the clean truth, " 343
if ye talk of trust I *t* you this, " 360
T me, was he like to thee?' " 613
Were I not woman, I could *t* a tale. " 696
And mutter'd in himself, '*T* her the charm! " 809
O *t* us—for we live apart-- *Lancelot and E.* 284
Deck her with these; *t* her, she shines me down: " 1225
T me, what drove thee from the Table Round, *Holy Grail* 28
T me, and what said each, and what the King?' " 710
I need not *t* thee foolish words, " 555
Well, I will *t* thee: 'O King, " 858

Tell (*continued*) straight forward? back again? Which? *t* us quickly.' *Pelleas and E.* 68
Such as the wholesome mothers *t* their boys. " 197
he that *t's* the tale Says that her ever-veering " 492
'*T* thou the King and all his liars, *Last Tournament* 77
T's of a manhood ever less and lower? " 121
for he that *t's* the tale Liken'd them, " 226
Let me *t* thee now. " 611
till her time To *t* you:' *Guinevere* 143
nor would he *t* His vision; " 305
Is there none Will *t* the King I love him tho' so late? 651
Myself must *t* him in that purer life, 653
When I began to love. How should I *t* you? *Lover's Tale i* 145
How should the broad and open flower *t* What sort of bud it was, 151
life and love, And *t* me where I am? 177
As was our childhood, so our infancy, They *t* me, 250
They *t* me we would not be alone,— 252
nor *t* Of this our earliest, our closest-drawn, 277
If I should *t* you how I hoard in thought 288
To *t* him of the bliss he had with God— 674
And none but you yourself shall *t* him of it, *iv* 111
Ah heavens! Why need I *t* you all?— 201
I'll *t* you the tale o' my life. *First Quarrel* 9
fur thou mun a' nights to *t*. *North. Cobbler* 1
an' I'll *t* tha why. " 10
Good Sir Richard, *t* us now, *The Revenge* 26
I did not *t* you—A widow with less guile *Sisters (E. and E.)* 181
Did I not *t* you they were twins?— " 257
nor can I *t* One from the other, 276
nor care to *t* One from the other, " 277
can tha *t* ony harm on 'im lass?— *Village Wife* 19
I be fear'd fur to *t* tha 'ow much— " 47
but, Emmie, you *t* it him plain, *In the Child. Hosp.* 57
who can *t*—Thou—England's England-loving daughter— *Ded. Poems Prin. Alice* 14
who can *t* but the traitors had won? *Def. of Lucknow* 66
They *t* me—weigh'd him down into the abysm— *Columbus* 137
I pray you *t* King Ferdinand who plays with me. 222
—but you will *t* the King, that I, 234
Half hid, they *t* me, now in flowing vines *Tiresias* 144
will hide my face, I will *t* you all. *The Wreck* 12
You are curious. How should I *t*? *Despair* 3
In vain you *t* me 'Earth is fair' *Ancient Sage* 169
they *t* me that the world is hard, and harsh of mind, *The Flight* 101
An' *t* thim in Hiven about Molly Magee *Tomorrow* 92
for owt I can *t*—Robby wur fust *Spinster's S's.* 41
who can *t* how all will end? *Locksley H., Sixty* 103
'them 'old experience is a fool,' " 131
Fur I wants to *t* tha o' Roä when we lived *Owd Roä* 19
I myself would *t* you all to-day. *The Ring* 124
Up, get up, and *t* him all, *T* him you were lying! *Forlorn* 55
T him now or never! *T* him all before you die, " 74
do you scorn me when you *t* me, O my lord, *Happy* 23
Bid him farewell for me, and *t* him—Hope! *Romney's R.* 147
T my son—O let me lean my head upon your breast. 153
woman ruin'd the world, as God's own scriptures *t*, *Charity* 3
'My dear, I will *t* you before I go " 36
only the Devil can *t* what he means. *Rylemen form!* 25
But what may follow who can *t*? *The Wanderer* 14
What is true at last will— *Poets and Critics* 9
Tell'd (told) An Sally she *t* it about, *North. Cobbler* 81
I *t* ya, na moor o' that! *Spinster's S's.* 93
Moother 'ed *t* me to bring tha down, *Owd Roä* 50
as I offens 'er *t* 'er mysen. " 73
I *t* 'er 'Yeas I mun gow.' " 98
ya *t* 'im to knaw 'is own place *Church-warden, etc.* 29
Teller (*See also* **Truth-teller**) he felt the tale Less than the *t*: *Enoch Arden* 712
The told-of and the *t*. *Balin and Balan* 543
Tellin' an' she beän a *t* it me. *N. Farmer, N. S.* 10
an' *t* me not to be skeard. *Owd Roä* 85
Telling (*See also* **Tellin'**) Which *t* what it is to die *In Mem. xxxi* 7
She blamed herself for *t* hearsay tales: *Merlin and V.* 951
the Gareth *t* some wondrous tale Of knights. *Gareth and L.* 508
So she came in:—I am long in *t* it, *Lover's Tale iv* 302

Temper One equal *t* of heroic hearts, *Ulysses* 66
Of *t* amorous, as the first of May, *Princess v* 2
We, conscious of what *t* you are built, " *iv* 400
Whence drew you this steel *t*? " *vi* 232
Temperament But yet your mother's jealous *t*— " *ii* 338
He has a solid base of *t*: " *iv* 254
manfulness And pure nobility of *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 212
Temperate That I, who gaze with *t* eyes *In Mem. cxii* 2
but keep a *t* brain; *Maud I iv* 40
Our loyal passion for our *t* kings; *Ode on Well* 165
Temper'd and *t* with the tears Of angels *To —, With Pal. of Art* 18
Tempest when the crisp slope waves After a *t*, *Supp. Confessions* 127
The *t* crackles on the leads. *Sir Galahad* 53
A rushing *t* of the wrath of God *Aylmer's Field* 757
After a *t* woke upon a morn *Lucretius* 24
Fixt like a beacon-tower above the waves Of *t*, *Princess iv* 194
Like summer *t* came her tears " *vi* 15
while each ear was prick'd to attend A *t*, 281
So drench'd it is with *t*, to the sun, " *cii* 142
whatever *t's* lour For ever silent; *Ode on Well.* 175
So may whatever *t* mars Mid-ocean, *In Mem. xcii* 13
And tracts of calm from *t* made, " *cxii* 14
And felt that *t* brooding round his heart, *Geraint and E.* 11
and ever overhead Bellow'd the *t*, *Merlin and V.* 957
Torn as a sail that leaves the rope is torn In *t*: *Holy Grail* 213
But after *t*, when the long wave broke *Guinevere* 290
his trust that Heaven Will blow the *t* *To the Queen ii* 47
Tempest-buffeted *T-b*, citadel-crown'd. *Will* 9
Tempest-tost The strong *t* treble throbb'd and palpitated; *Vision of Sin* 28
Unfurnish'd brows, *t* tongues— *Freedom* 38
Temple (building) Her *t* and her place of birth, *Supp. Confessions* 53
The crowds, the *t's*, wave'd, and the shore; *D. of F. Women* 114
The palms and *t's* of the South. *You ask me, why, etc.* 28
swore Not by the *t* but the gold, *Aylmer's Field* 794
Lo the palaces and the *t*, *Boadicea* 53
For there the *T* stood. *Lover's Tale i* 339
I was led mute Into her *t* like a sacrifice; " 685
Ilion's lofty *t's* robed in fire, *To Virgil* 2
and heard The murmur of their *t's* chanting me, *Demeter and P.* 72
Shrined him within the *t* of her heart, *The Ring* 219
O God in every *t* I see people that see thee, *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 1
But it is thou whom I search from *t* to *t*. " 6
A *t*, neither Pagod, Mosque, nor Church, *Akbar's Dream* 178
Temple (part of head) Cluster'd about his *t's* like a God's. *Œnone* 60
Flush'd in her *t's* and her eyes, *Palace of Art* 170
brows that shook and throbb'd From *t* unto *t*. *Lover's Tale iii* 8
but how my *t's* burn! *The Flight* 73
Temple-bar High over roaring *T-b*, *Will Water.* 69
Temple-cave *T-c* of thine own self. *Ancient Sage* 32
Temple-eaten college-times Or *T-e* terms, *Aylmer's Field* 105
Temple-gates And drops at Glory's *t-g*, *You might have won* 34
Tempt length of ribbon and a ring To *t* the babe, *Enoch Arden* 751
t The Trojan, while his neat-herds were abroad; *Lucretius* 87
Temptation Who feel no touch of my *t*, *Romney's R.* 121
Tempted I well believe she *t* them and fail'd, *Merlin and V.* 819
Tempter I was the *t*, Mother, *The Wreck* 11
Ten (adj.) minstrel sings Before them of the *t* years' war in Troy, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 77
that thrice *t* years, Thrice multiplied by superhuman pangs, *St. S. Stylites* 10
I grew Twice *t* long weary weary years to this, " 90
T thousand broken lights and shapes, *Will Water.* 59
Had cast upon its crusty side The gloom of *t* Decembers. " 104
so *t* years Since Enoch left his hearth *Enoch Arden* 359
That he who left you *t* long years ago " 404
And that was *t* years back, or more, if I don't forget *Grandmother* 75
T thousand-fold had grown, flash'd the fierce shield, *Gareth and L.* 1030
this cut is fresh; That *t* years back; *Lancelot and E.* 22
t years before, The heathen caught and reft him of his tongue, " 272
'*t* times nay! This is not love: " 948
But *t* slow mornings past, and on the eleventh " 1133
T year sin', and wa 'greed as well as a fiddle i' tune: *North. Cobbler* 12
Fire from *t* thousand at once of the rebels *Def. of Lucknow* 22

Ten (adj.) (*continued*) And once for *t* long weeks I trim'd — *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
Your table of Pythagoras, — *The Wreck* 64
T long sweet summer days upon deck, — " 77
T long days of summer and sin— — " 147
'*T* long sweet summer days' of fever, — *Tomorrow* 85
An' Shamus O'Shea that has now *t* chikler,
Let us hush this cry of 'Forward' till *t* thousand years have gone. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Old Virgil who would write *t* lines, — *Poets and their B.* 2
U'll be fun' upo' four short legs *t* times fur one upo' two. — *Owd Roë* 16
T year sin—Naay—naay! — " 20
Too late—but it's all ower now—hall hower—an' *t* year sin; — " 116
For *t* thousand years Old and new? — *The Ring* 19
But after *t* slow weeks her fix'd intent, — " 345
Ten (n.) Warless? when her *t's* are thousands, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 171
Tenant Careless *t's* they! — *Deserted House* 4
As well as with his *t*, Jocky Dawes. — *Walk. to the Mail* 28
thither flock'd at noon His *t's*, wife and child, — *Princess, Pro.* 4
Be *t's* of a single breast, — *In Mem. xvi* 3
Tenanted We bought the farm we *t* before. — *The Brook* 222
Tend Live happy: *t* thy flowers; — *Love and Duty* 87
Were you sick, ourself Would *t* upon you. — *Princess iii* 321
That *t's* her bristled grunters in the sludge:' — " *c* 27
we will *t* on him Like one of these; — " *vi* 124
And were half fool'd to let you *t* our son, — " 274
That you may *t* upon him with the prince.' — " 315
And *t's* upon bed and bower, — *Maud I xiv* 4
'O I that wasted time to *t* upon her, — *Geraint and E.* 38
and *t* him curiously Like a king's heir, — *Last Tournament* 90
Henceforward too, the Powers that *t* the soul, — *Guinevere* 65
Tendance nor from her *t* turn'd Into the world without; — *Gardener's D.* 144
And pensive *t* in the all-weary noons, — *Princess vii* 102
breath Of her sweet *t* hovering over him, — *Geraint and E.* 926
Tended *t* by Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane — *Isabel* 3
tend thy flowers; be *t* by My blessing! — *Love and Duty* 87
But Psyche *t* Florian: with her oft, Melissa came; — *Princess vii* 55
And *t* her like a nurse. — *Maud I xix* 76
That still had *t* on him from his birth, — *Gareth and L.* 179
And Enid *t* on him there; — *Geraint and E.* 924
and every day she *t* him, — *Lancelot and E.* 850
women who *t* the hospital bed, — *Def. of Lucknow* 87
Tender Like the *t* amber round, — *Margaret* 19
For while the *t* service made thee weep, — *The Bridesmaid* 10
And oft I heard the *t* dove — *Miller's D.* 41
I roll'd among the *t* flowers: — *Fatima* 11
And *t* curving lines of creamy spray; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 62
Sleep sweetly, *t* heart, in peace: — *To J. S.* 69
cushions of whose touch may press The maiden's *t* palm. — *Talking Oak* 180
for a *t* voice will cry. — *Locksley Hall* 87
But the *t* grace of a day that is dead — *Break, break, etc.* 15
On a sudden a low breath Of *t* air made tremble — *The Brook* 202
The *t* pink five-beaded baby-soles, — *Aylmer's Field* 186
nor from *t* hearts, And those who sorrow'd o'er a vanish'd race, — " 843
Where she, who kept a *t* Christian hope, — *Sea Dreams* 41
Made havock among those *t* cells, — *Lucretius* 22
roll thy *t* arms Round him, — " 82
And dark and true and *t* is the North. — *Princess iv* 98
Delaying as the *t* ash delays To clothe herself, — " 106
Like *t* things that being caught feign death, — " *v* 106
there the *t* orphan hands Felt at my heart, — " 435
t ministries Of female hands and hospitality. — " *vi* 72
Steps with a *t* foot, light as on air, — " 88
Or thro' the parted silks the *t* face Peep'd, — " *vii* 60
Not perfect, nay, but full of *t* wants, — " 319
Mighty Seaman, *t* and true, — *Ode on Well.* 134
Rolling on their purple couches in their *t* effeminacy. — *Boadicea* 62
That breathe a thousand *t* vows, — *In Mem. xx* 2
hopes and light regrets that come Make April of her *t* eyes; — " *xl* 8
What time his *t* palm is prest — " *xlv* 2
whose light-blue eyes Are *t* over drowning flies, — " *xxvi* 3
The *t* blossom flutter down, Unloved, — " *ci* 3
With *t* gloom the roof, the wall; — " *Con.* 118

Tender (*continued*) Perhaps the smile and *t* tone Came out of her pitying womanhood, — *Maud I vi* 63
And dream of her beauty with *t* dread, — " *xvi* 14
For, Maud, so *t* and true, — " *xix* 85
My own dove with the *t* eye? — " *II iv* 46
Seem I not as *t* to him As any mother? — *Gareth and L.* 1283
And seeing them so *t* and so close, — *Marr. of Geraint* 22
To stoop and kiss the *t* little thumb, — " 305
'Mother, a maiden is a *t* thing, — " 510
and felt Her low firm voice and *t* government. — *Geraint and E.* 194
At this the *t* sound of his own voice — " 348
And Enid could not say one *t* word, — " 716
I think ye hardly know the *t* rhyme — *Merlin and V.* 383
O Master, do ye love my *t* rhyme?' — " 389
So *t* was her voice, so fair her face, — " 401
Then Merlin to his own heart, loathing, said: — " 791
'O true and *t*! — *Lancelot and E.* 142
Yet with all ease, so *t* was the work: — " 817
Utter'd a little *t* dolorous cry. — " 1110
'O sweet father, *t* and true, Deny me not,' — *Pelleas and E.* 410
This *t* rhyme, and evermore the doubt, — *Guinevere* 430
Who see your *t* grace and stateliness. — *Lover's Tale i* 222
and all The careful burthen of our *t* years — " 616
Frail Life was startled from the *t* love — *The Wreck* 96
'Never the heart among women,' he said, 'more *t* and true.' — *Despair* 71
struck hard at the *t* heart of the mother, — *Prin. Beatrice* 1
Sun of dawn That brightens thro' the Mother's *t* eyes, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 50
Woman to her inmost heart, and woman to her *t* feet, — *The Ring* 224
Legend or true? so *t* should be true! — *Prog. of Spring* 34
Solved in the *t* blushes of the peach; — *Merlin and the G.* 91
slowly moving again to a melody Yearningly *t*, — *D. of the Duke of C.* 1
So princely, *t*, truthful, reverent, pure— — *Lancelot and E.* 1395
Tenderer surely with a love Far *t* than my Queen's. — *In Mem. xlix* 6
Tenderest The fancy's *t* eddy wreathe, — *Geraint and E.* 862
such a grace Of *t* courtesy, — *Frater Ave. etc.* 6
T of Roman poets nineteen-hundred years ago, — *Charity* 32
in wife and woman I found The *t* Christ-like creature — *Merlin and V.* 577
Tenderest-hearted Vivien, like the *t-h* maid — " 898
Tenderest-touching by *t-t* terms, To sleek her ruffled peace — *Ded. of Idylls* 20
Tenderly in what limits, and how *t*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 57
Tender-natured Gone thy *t-n* mother, wearying to be left alone, — *The form, the face* 9
Tenderness A moment came the *t* of tears, — *Ulysses* 41
decent not to fail In offices of *t*, — *Enoch Arden* 289
His bashfulness and *t* at war, — *Princess i* 21
So gracious was her tact and *t*: — " *iv* 129
That lute and flute fantastic *t*, — " *v* 515
No saint—inexorable—no *t*— — " *vi* 180
The *t*, not yours, that could not kill, — " *vii* 114
T touch by touch, and last, — *In Mem. lxxv* 47
that might express All-comprehensive *t*, — *Maud I vi* 52
A face of *t* might be feign'd, — *Marr. of Geraint* 30
Thro' that great *t* for Guinevere, — *Lancelot and E.* 328
There brake a sudden-beaming *t* Of manners — *Pelleas and E.* 110
His *t* of manner, and chaste awe, — *Lover's Tale i* 226
offices Of watchful care and trembling *t*. — *In Mem. xxx* 12
Tender-pencil'd The *t-p* shadow play. — *Lover's Tale i* 655
Tender-spirited The low-voiced, *t-s* Lionel, — *Geraint and E.* 405
Tending *t* her rough lord, tho' all unask'd, — *Amphion* 64
Tendon And scirrhous roots and *t's*. — *Columbus* 69
Tenerife great flame-banner borne by *T*, — *In Mem. xcvii* 12
Tenfold-complicated abyss Of *t-c* change, — *St. S. Stylites* 23
Ten-hundred-fold Pain heap'd *t-h-f* to this, were still Less burthen, by *t-h-f*, — *Princess iii* 215
Tennis Quoit, *t*, ball—no games? — *In Mem. lxxx* 17
Tenor My blood an even *t* kept, — *Two Voices* 125
Tent Among the *t's* I paused and sung, — *Princess iii* 348
they raised A *t* of satin, elaborately wrought — " *v* 25
No bigger than a glow-worm shone the *t* — 193
They bore her back into the *t*: — " *v* 9
blazon'd lions o'er the imperial *t* — 53
He show'd a *t* A stone-shot off:

Tent (*continued*) lie in the *t's* with coarse mankind, *Princess* vi 69
You shall not lie in the *t's* but here, 94
on to the *t's*: take up the Prince.' 379
And at thy name the Tartar *t's* are stirr'd; *W. to Marie Alex.* 12
and loud With sport and song, in booth and *t*, *In Mem.* xcviii 28
and pitch'd His *t's* beside the forest. *Com. of Arthur* 56
And show'd an empty *t* allotted her, *Geraint and E.* 885
And past to Enid's *t*; and thither came " 922
Heard in his *t* the moanings of the King: *Pass. of Arthur* 8
the heavens a hide, a *t* Spread over earth, *Columbus* 47
Tented The *t* winter-field was broken up *Aylmer's Field* 110
Ten-thousand The bearded Victor of *t-t* hymns, *Princess* iii 352
Ten-times And make, as *t-t* worthier to be thine *Balin and Balan* 68
Tenting-pin Tore my pavilion from the *t-p*, *Holy Grail* 747
[redacted]) save for college-times Or Temple-eaten *t's*, *Aylmer's Field* 105
caught the blossom of the flying *t's*, *Princess, Pro.* 164
Term (of time) To sleep thro' *t's* of mighty wars, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 9
days Were clipt by horror from his *t* of life. *Aylmer's Field* 693
To point the *t* of human strife, *In Mem.* *l* 14
Pass we then A *t* of eighteen years. *Lover's Tale* i 287
Clung closer to us for a longer *t* *Columbus* 197
five-fold thy *t* Of years, I lay; *Tiresias* 33
I spy nor *t* nor bound. *Mechanophilus* 20
Term (word, etc.) (*See also* **Counter-term**) Not master'd by some modern *t*; *Love thou thy land* 30
mixt with inmost *t's* Of art and science: *Princess* ii 446
Heap'd on her *t's* of disgrace, *Maud II* i 14
may merit well Your *t* of overstrain'd. *Merlin and V.* 535
Then thrice essay'd, by tenderest-touching *t's*, " 898
after that vile *t* of yours, I find with grief! " 921
Terrace The *t* ranged along the Northern front, *Princess* iii 118
I paced the *t*, till the Bear had wheel'd " iv 212
The moonlight touching o'er a *t* *The Daisy* 83
I used to walk This *T*—morbid, *The Ring* 168
Rose, on this *t* fifty years ago, *Roses on the T.* 1
which on our *t* here Glows in the blue " 7
Terrace-lawn On every slanting *t-l*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 10
Terrible fear'd To send abroad a shrill and *t* cry, *Enoch Arden* 768
recollect the dreams that come Just ere the waking: *t*! *Lucretius* 36
'O fair and strong and *t*! *Princess* vi 163
Love and Nature, these are two more *t* And stronger. " 165
sang the *t* prophetesses, *Boadicea* 37
Spurr'd with their *t* war-cry; *Geraint and E.* 170
T pity, if one so beautiful Prove, *Lover's Tale* iv 338
down the *t* ridge Plunged in the last fierce charge *Sisters (E. and E.)* 63
These are Astronomy and Geology, *t* Muses! *Parnassus* 16
None but the *t* Peak remaining *Kapiolani* 28
Territorial *See* **Lord-territorial**
Territory You lying close upon his *t*, *Princess* iv 403
they wasted all the flourishing *t*, *Boadicea* 54
And Arthur gave him back his *t*, *Gareth and L.* 78
his princedom lay Close on the borders of a *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 34
loves to know When men of mark are in his *t*: *Geraint and E.* 229
Led from the *t* of false Limours " 437
Endow you with broad land and *t* *Lancelot and E.* 957
Estate them with large land and *t* " 1322
Terror He that only rules by *t* *The Captain* 1
Brook'd not the expectant *t* of her heart, *Enoch Arden* 193
wreck, Flights, *t's*, sudden rescues, *Aylmer's Field* 99
But must, to make the *t* of thee more, *Gareth and L.* 1389
Then those that did not blink the *t*, " 1402
still she look'd, and still the *t* grew *Marr. of Geraint* 615
leech forsake the dying bed for *t* of his life? *Happy* 98
WRES from the *t's* of Nature a people *Kapiolani* 1
Test (s) I come to the *t*, a tiny poem *Hendecasyllabics* 3
Test (verb) defying change To *t* his worth: *In Mem.* xcv 28
Well, we shall *t* thee farther; *Merlin and V.* 94
Tested to return When others had been *t*) *Aylmer's Field* 219
And heard it ring as true as *t* gold.' *Last Tournament* 284
Testify Yes, as the dead we weep for *t*— *Aylmer's Field* 747
For I must live to *t* by fire. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 206
Testimony To this I call my friends in *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 1299
to the basement of the tower For *t*; *Guinevere* 105
Test-question That was their main *t-q* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 155
Tether'd How can ye keep me *t* to you *Gareth and L.* 115
should be *T* to these dead pillars of the Church— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 121
Teuton *T* or Celt, or whatever we be, *W. to Alexandra* 32
Slav, *T*, Kelt, I count them all My friends *Epilogue* 18
Tew (a worry) (*See also* **Tust**) at first she wur all in a *t*, *North. Cobbler* 53
Text Suddenly put her finger on the *t*. *Enoch Arden* 497
Not sowing hedgerow *t's* and passing by, *Aylmer's Field* 171
And being used to find her pastor *t's*, " 698
Christian hope, Haunting a holy *t*, *Sea Dreams* 42
the maiden Aunt Took this fair day for *t*, *Princess, Pro.* 108
And the parson made it his *t* that week, *Grandmother* 29
A square of *t* that looks a little blot, The *t* no larger than the limbs of fleas; And every square of *t* an awful charm, *Merlin and V.* 671
And none can read the *t*, not even I, " 684
Text (thatch) an' thou runn'd oop o' the *t*; *Spinster's S's.* 38
Thames (*See also* **Tamesa**) Came crawling over *T*. *Will Water.* 140
Thank Light on a broken word to *t* him with. *Enoch Arden* 347
I fear'd To meet a cold 'We *t* you, *Princess* iv 328
T Him who isled us here, and roughly set *Ode on Well.* 154
t God that I keep my eyes. *Grandmother* 106
And *t* the Lord I am King Arthur's foul. *Last Tournament* 320
I *t* the saints, I am not great. *Guinevere* 199
I would *t* him, the other is dead, *Despair* 70
'*t* God that I hevn't naw cauf o' my own.' *Spinster's S's.* 116
We *t* thee with our voice, *To W. C. Macready* 4
I *t* him. I am happy, happy. *Happy* 107
Raise me. I *t* you. *Romney's R.* 60
Thanked God be *t*!' said Alice the nurse, *Lady Clare* 17
Assumed that she had *t* him, adding, *Geraint and E.* 646
Thankful Not *t* that his troubles are no more. *Lucretius* 143
Thanks statue-like, In act to render *t*. *Gardener's D.* 162
A thousand *t* for what I learn *Talking Oak* 203
I do forgive him!' 'T, my love,' *Sea Dreams* 317
Their debt of *t* to her who first had dared *Princess* ii 141
But 'T,' she answer'd 'Go: " 357
you have our *t* for all: " iv 528
You saved our life: we owe you better *t* " 531
To lighten this great clog of *t*, " vi 126
with an eye that swum in *t*; " 210
Render *t* to the Giver, (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 44, 47
For this, for all, we weep our *t* to thee! *Open. Inter. Exhib.* 9
T, for the fiend best knows whether *Maud I* i 75
'*T*, venerable friend,' replied Geraint: *Marr. of Geraint* 303
maybe, shall have learn'd to lisp [illegible] *t* " 822
to which She answer'd, '*T*, my [illegible]d;' *Geraint and E.* 264
my *t*, For these have broken up my melancholy.' *Merlin and V.* 286
I bid the stranger welcome. *T* at last! " 270
O no more *t* than might a goat have given " 278
your feet before her own? And yet no *t*: " 285
next For *t* it seems till now neglected, " 308
T, but you work against your own desire: *Lancelot and E.* 1096
And love, and boundless *t*— *Lover's Tale* iv 382
an' arn'd naw *t* fur 'er pains. *Village Wife* 12
my poor *t*! I am but an alien and a Genovese. *Columbus* 242
Yield thee full *t* for thy full courtesy *To Victor Hugo* 13
t to the Lord that I never not listen'd to noan! *Spinster's S's.* 8
would yield full *t* to you For your rich gift, *To Ulysses* 33
But *t* to the Blessed Saints that I came *Bandit's Death* 40
Thatch (*See also* **Thack**) Weeded and worn the ancient *t* *Mariana* 7
And the cock hath sung beneath the *t* *The Owl* i 10
doves That sun their milky bosoms on the *t*, *Princess* ii 103
It sees itself from *t* to base *Requiescat* 3
and drive Innocent cattle under *t*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 96
Thatch'd They built, and *t* with leaves of palm, *Enoch Arden* 559
Thaw (verb) *T* this male nature to some touch *Princess* vi 306
And *t's* the cold, and fills The flower *Early Spring* 45
Thaw (s) an' the daale was all of a *t*, *Owd Rod* 39
Moother 'ed bean sa soak'd wi' the *t* " 113
Theatre stately *t's* Bench'd crescent-wise. *Princess* ii 369
Thebes in thy virtue lies The saving of our *T*; *Tiresias* 110
crying '*T*, Thy *T* shall fall and perish, " 115
will murmur thee To thine own *T*, while *T* thro' thee shall stand " 141

Thebes (*continued*) Folded her lion paws, and look'd to *T.* *Tiresias* 149
Theft and you, will you call it a *t*? — *Rizpah* 53
The *t* were death or madness to the thief, *The King* 204
Theme seem but the *t* of writers, *Edwin Morris* 45
Ah, let the rusty *t* alone! *Will Water.* 177
warming with her *t* She fulmined out her scorn *Princess ii* 132
Whereat we glanced from *t* to *t*, *In Mem. lxxxix* 33
Then (*See also* **Thin**) Break into 'T's' and 'Whens' *Ancient Sage* 104
Theodolind castle Of Queen *T*, where we slept; *The Daisy* 80
Theory forged a thousand *theories* of the rocks, *Edwin Morris* 18
as a rogue in grain Veneer'd with sanctimonious *t.* *Princess, Pro.* 117
They fed her *theories*, in and out of place *" 129*
pass With all fair *theories* only made to gild *" ii* 233
my mother still Affirms your Psyche thieved her *theories*, *" iii* 92
For she was crammed with *theories* out of books, *Com.* 35
Thermopylæ these in our *T* shall stand, *Third of Feb* 17
Thesis The *t* which thy words intend — *Two Voices* 338
Thessalian Or that *T* growth, *Talking Oak* 292
They nor ever had I seen Such *t's* of men; *Princess v* 256
Nor lose the wrestling *t's* that throw the world; *" vii* 282
I felt the *t's* of Anakim, *In Mem. cvi* 31
Thick (*See also* **Jewel-thick**) *faults were t as dust In vacant chambers*, *To the Queen* 18
t with white bells the clover-hill swells *Sea-Fairies* 14
chestnuts near, that hung In masses *t* with milky cones. *Miller's D.* 56
t as Autumn rains Flash in the pools *Œnone* 205
my voice was *t* with sighs As in a dream. *D. of F. Women* 109
with a grosser film made *t* These heavy, horny eyes. *St. S. Stylites* 200
We gain'd the mother-city *t* with towers, *Princess i* 112
snowy shoulders, *t* as herded ewes. *" iv* 479
T rosaries of scented thorn, *Arabian Nights* 108
And thro' *t* veils to apprehend *Two Voices* 296
from beneath Whose *t* mysterious boughs in the dark morn *Œnone* 213
when she strikes thro' the *t* blood Of cattle, *Lucretius* 98
Climb thy *t* noon, disastrous day; *In Mem. lxxii* 28
So *t* with lowings of the herds, *" xcix* 3
t By ashen roots the violets blow. *" cxx* 3
Then fell *t* rain, plume droopt and mantle clung, *Last Tournament* 213
Thro' the *t* night I hear the trumpet blow: *Guinevere* 569
T with wet woods, and many a beast therein, *Com. of Arthur* 21
so quick and *t* The lightnings here and there *Holy Grail* 493
Thicken'd (**adj.**) (*See also* **Grape-thicken'd**) Love's white star Beam'd thro' the *t* cedar in the dusk. *Gardener's D.* 166
Thicken'd (**verb**) A clamour *t*, mixt with inmost terms *Princess ii* 146
Thickening *See* **Slowly-thickening**
Thicker *T* the drizzle grew, deeper the gloom; *Enoch Arden* 679
Now thinner, and now *t*, like the flakes *Lucretius* 166
and mingled with the haze And made it *t*; *Com. of Arthur* 436
t down the front With jewels than the sward *Geraint and E.* 689
T than drops from thunder, *Holy Grail* 348
Then spoke King Arthur, drawing *t* breath: *M. d'Arthur* 148
my heart beat stronger And *t*, *Maud I viii* 9
Then spoke King Arthur, drawing *t* breath: *Pass. of Arthur* 316
Thickest When *t* dark did trance the sky, *Mariana* 18
Among the *t* and bore down a Prince, *Princess v* 518
Thicket (*See also* **Elder-thicket, Myrrh-thicket**) Athwart the *t* lone: *Claribel* 10
Or the dry *t's*, I could meet with her *Œnone* 223
No branchy *t* shelter yields; *Sir Galahad* 58
some hid and sought In the orange *t's*: *Princess ii* 460
round us all the *t* rang To many a flute *In Mem. xxiii* 23
and the *t* closed Behind her, *Merlin and V.* 973
Across my garden! and the *t* stirs, *Prog. of Spring* 53
Thicketed *See* **Rough-thicketed**
Thick-fleeced livelong bleat Of the *t-f* sheep *Ode to Memory* 66
Thick-jewell'd *T-j* shone the saddle-leather, *L. of Shalott iii* 20
Thick-leaved oak-tree sigheth, *T-l*, ambrosial, *Claribel* 5
Beyond the *t-l* platans of the vale. *Princess iii* 175
Thick-moted When the *t-m* sunbeam lay *Mariana* 78
Thick-set from thy topmost head The *t-s* hazel dies; *Will Water.* 234
Thick-twined cave to cave thro' the *t-t* vine— *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 95
Thief therefore turning softly like a *t*, *Enoch Arden* 771
storming a hill-fort of *thieves* He got it; *Aylmer's Field* 225

Thief (*continued*) But *thieves* from o'er the wall Stole the seed *The Flower* 11
Kill the foul *t*, and wreak me for my son.' *Gareth and L.* 363
wood is nigh as full of *thieves* as leaves: *" 780*
for my wont hath ever been To catch my *t*, *" 822*
To cure this hedgerow *t*, the sparrow hawk: *Merr of Geraint* 309
Who now no more a vassal to the *t*, *Geraint and E.* 754
Thieves, bandits, leavings of confusion, *Last Tournament* 95
To be hang'd for a *t*—and then put away *Rizpah* 36
Sanctuary granted To bandit, *t*, assassin — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 113
theft were death or madness to the *t*, *The King* 204
Thieved my mother still Affirms your Psyche *t* her theories, *Princess iii* 92
Thigh (*See also* **Mid-thigh-deep**) flush'd Ganymede, his rosy *t* Half-buried *Palace of Art* 121
it is written that my race Hew'd Ammon, hip and *t*, *D. of F. Women* 248
And both my *t's* are rotted with the dew; *St. S. Stylites* 41
Ramp in the field, he smote his *t*, and mock'd: *Lancelot and E.* [illegible]
Then crush'd the saddle with his *t's*, *Pelleas and E.* [illegible]
Thimbleby Nooks or *T*—tanner 'ed shot 'um *N. Farmer, O. S.* 55
Thin (**adj.**) if his fellow spake, His voice was *t*, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
His face is growing sharp and *t*. *D. of the O. Year* 46
O hark, O hear! how *t* and clear, *Princess iv* 7
When it slowly grew so *t*, *Maud I xv* 20
Tho' Modred biting his *t* lips was mute, *Gareth and L.* 31
the moon, Half-melted into *t* blue air, *Lover's Tale* 121
and her *t* hands crost on her breast— *In the Child. Hospital* 39
Wavers on her *t* stem the snowdrop cold *Prog. of Spring* [illegible]
Hath ever and anon a note so *t* *Balin and Balan* 214
T as the batlike shrillings of the Dead *Death of Œnone* 21
Thin (**verb**) or would seem to *t* her in a day, *Aylmer's Field* 76
waters break Whitening for half a league, and *t* themselves, *Last Tournament* 465
Thin (**then**) An' where 'od the poor man, *t*, cut his bit o' turf for the fire? *Tomorrow* 65
Thing All *t's* will change (repeat) *Nothing will Die* 15, 38
Yet all *t's* must die. *All Things will Die* 8
For all *t's* must die. (repeat) *" 15, 39*
All *t's* must die. *" 14*
All *t's* were born. *" 17*
that Hesperus all *t's* bringeth, *Lessing Eleg.* 13
And trust and hope till *t's* should cease, *Supp. Confessions* 31
and *t's* that seem, And *t's* that be, *" 173*
Teach me the nothingness of *t's*. *A Character* 1
all the dry pied *t's* that be In the hueless mosses *The Mermaid* 48
All *t's* that are forked, and horned, *" 53*
From all *t's* outward you have won A tearful grace, *Margaret* 11
But good *t's* have not kept aloof, *My life is full, etc.* 2
High *t's* were spoken there, *Wanderer* 13
'Lord, how long shall these *t's* be? *Poland* 9
Will learn new *t's* when I am not.' *Love I [illegible]* 63
There is no other *t* express'd But long disquiet *" 248*
'These *t's* are wrapt in doubt and dread, *" 266*
Not simple as a *t* that dies. *" 288*
many *t's* perplex, With motions, checks, *" 290*
He may not do the *t* he would. *" 303*
She spoke at large of many *t's*, *Miller's D.* 155
all *t's* in order stored, A haunt of ancient Peace. *Palace of Art* 87
'O all *t's* fair to sate my various eyes! *" 193*
But all these *t's* have ceased to be, *May Queen, Conclusion* 48
A land where all *t's* always seem'd the same! *Lotos-Eaters* 21
While all *t's* else have rest from weariness? *C. S.* 1
All *t's* have rest: why should we toil alone, *" 1*
We only toil, who are the first of *t's*, *" 1*
the roof and crown of *t's*? *" 2*
All *t's* are taken from us, *" 3*
All *t's* have rest, and ripen toward the grave *" 4*
And our great deeds, as half-forgotten *t's*. *D. of F. Women* 4
to start in pain, Resolved on noble *t's*, *" 23*
How beautiful a *t* it was to die For God *" "*
A man may speak the *t* he will; *You ask me, why, etc.* 1
keep a *t*, its use will come. *The Epic* 1
A little *t* may harm a wounded man. *M. d'Arthur* 1
This is a shameful *t* for men to lie. *" 1*
and do the *t* I bad thee, watch, *" 1*
Such a precious *t*, one worthy note, *" 1*
More *t's* are wrought by prayer Than this world dreams of. *" 1*

Thing (*continued*) 'Come With all good *t's*, and war shall be no more.'
We spoke of other *t's*; we coursed about — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 25
and thought Hard *t's* of Dora. — *Gardener's D.* 222
And all the *t's* that had been. — *Dora* 58
(For they had pack'd the *t* among the beds,) — " 14
You could not light upon a sweeter *t*: — *Walk to the Mail* 14
betwixt shame and pride, New *t's* and old, — 52
should have seen him wince As from a venomous *t*. — 61
spoke I knowing not the *t's* that were. — 5
slow sweet hours that bring us all *t's* good, The — *Ed. in Maud*
slow sad hours that bring us all *t's* ill, And all good *t's* from evil,
We sleep and wake and sleep, but all *t's* move; — *Ivy and Olive*
human *t's* returning on themselves Move onward, — *Ode on Well.*
something more, A bringer of new *t's*; — "
Thou seest all *t's*, thou wilt see my grave: — *Locksley Hall* 25
easy *t's* to understand — *Tithonus* 7
sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier *t's*. — *Locksley Hall* 50
but earnest of the *t's* that they shall do: — 76
all *t's* here are out of joint: — 118
to have lived so slight a *t*. — 133
Howsoever these *t's* be, a long farewell — 148
Here all *t's* in their place remain, — 189
All precious *t's*, discover'd late, — *Day-Dm., Sleep.* P. 53
Well—were it not a pleasant *t* To fall asleep — *Arrival* 1
nor take Half-views of men and *t's*. — *L'Envoi* 3
If old *t's*, there are new; — *Will Water.* 52
I look at all *t's* as they are, — 58
Like all good *t's* on earth! — 71
I hold it good, good *t's* should pass: — 202
thou shalt from all *t's* suck Marrow — 205
She will order all *t's* duly, — " 213
As looks a father on the *t's* Of his dead son, — *L. of Burleigh* 39
Callest thou that *t* a leg? — *The Letters* 23
Tomohrit, Athos, all *t's* fair, — *Vision of Sin* 89
came a change, as all *t's* human change. — *To E. L.* 5
turn'd The current of his talk to graver *t's* — *Enoch Arden* 101
he set his hand To do the *t* he will'd, — 203
Annie, there is a *t* upon my mind, — 295
and all these *t's* fell on her Sharp as reproach. — 399
he himself Moved haunting people, *t's* and places, — 487
Because *t's* seen are mightier than *t's* heard, — 604
Almost to all *t's* could he turn his hand. — 766
Nor could he understand how money breeds, Thought — 813
it a dead *t*; yet himself could make The *t* that is not as the *t* that is.
And how it was the *t* his daughter wish'd, — *The Brook* 7
Re-risen in Katie's eyes, and all *t's* well. — 140
Took joyful note of all *t's* joyful, — 169
And neither loved nor liked the *t* he heard — *Aylmer's Field* 67
T's in an Aylmer deem'd impossible, — " 250
The *t's* belonging to thy peace and ours! — 305
is it a light *t* That I, their guest, their host, — " 740
all *t's* work together for the good Of those'— — " 789
Another and another frame of *t's* For ever: — *Sea Dreams* 8
Which *t's* appear the work of mighty Gods. — *Lucretius* 42
universal culture for the crowd, And all *t's* — " 102
made it death For any male *t* but to peep at us.' — *Princess, Pro.* 110
And they that know such *t's*— — " 152
not to answer, Madam, all those hard *t's* — *i* 144
And two dear *t's* are one of double worth, — *ii* 345
And still she rail'd against the state of *t's*. — " 419
One mind in all *t's*: — *iii* 84
For all *t's* were and were not. — 91
Your Highness might have seem'd the *t* you say.' — " 189
for all *t's* serve their time Toward that great — 202
year
To harm the *t* that trusts him, — *iv* 73
And all *t's* were and were not. — " 248
Sweet is it to have done the *t* one ought, — " 567
Like tender *t's* that being caught feign death, — *v* 67
As he that does the *t* they dare not do, — 108
I myself, What know I of these *t's*? — " 160
That all *t's* grew more tragic and more strange; — " 284
— *vi* 23

Thing (*continued*) May these *t's* be!' Sighing she spoke — *Princess, Con.* 21
'I fear they will not.' — 329
trust in all *t's* high Comes eas[illegible] to him, — *Con.* 67
Too come for the solemn *t's* they are,
If aught of *t's* that here befall Touch a spirit among
t's divine,
let all good *t's* await Him who cares not to be great, — *Ode on Well.* 138
There might be left some record of the *t's* we said, — 196
They knew the precious *t's* they had to guard: — *Third of Feb.* 18
Welcome [illegible] soothful and sweet, — 41
And [illegible] half-dead, — *H. to Alexandra* 8
[illegible] that he meant, — *Grandmother* 44
[illegible] *t's* that have long gone by, — 45
[illegible] that [illegible] — 92
On [illegible] and all *t's* here: — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 6
Of [illegible] selves to higher *t's*. — *Lit. Squabbles* 12
[illegible] like a *t* so blind, — *In Mem.* [illegible] 1
[illegible] At earliest morning — *iii* 13
[illegible] so strange to these *t's* seem, — *iv* 7
And ask a thousand [illegible] of home; — *xiii* 15
Behold, we speak any [illegible] *t*: — *xiv* 12
hardly worth my while to choose Of *t's* all [illegible] — *xvi* 21
[illegible] so sweet a *t* alive: — *xxiv* 11
And [illegible] he said of *t's* divine, — *xxv* 7
Shall count new *t's* as dear as old: — *xxvii* 18
May [illegible] dim to eye of earthly *t's* — *xl* 28
And other than the *t's* I touch.' — *cix* 11
For love reflects [illegible] I clovest: — *xlv* 8
How should he [illegible] a *t* so low?' — *lvi* 2
So little done, such [illegible] to be, — *c* 16
In fitting aptest words to *t's*, — *cv* 2
But over all *t's* brooding slept — *c* 6
whether trust in *t's* above He dimm'd [illegible] — *c* 7
Where all *t's* round me breathed of him. — *c*
these *t's* pass, and I shall prove A meeting [illegible] — [illegible]
The glory of the sum of *t's* — 58
And he, he knows a thousand *t's*. — *xxxviii* 11
talk and treat Of all *t's* ev'n as he were by; — *xcvi* 32
Best seem'd the *t* he was, and join'd — " *cvi* 20
submitting all *t's* to desire. — " *cxi* 13
But I was *born* to other *t's*. — " *cxii* 8
Then watchest all *t's* ever dim And dimmer, — " *cxx* 12
I cannot think the *t* farewell. — " *cxxi* 3
That sees the course of human *t's*. — " *cxxii* 12
Love for the silent *t* that had made false haste — " *cxxviii* 4
cannot I be Like *t's* of the season gay, — *Maud I* 58
A wounded *t* with a rancorous cry, — *iv* 3
This broad-brimm'd hawker of holy *t's*, — *v* 34
Her mother has been a *t* complete, — 41
I know it the one bright *t* to save — *xiii* 35
Had given her word to a *t* so low? — *xvi* 20
Beat, happy stars, timing with *t's* below, — 27
I have cursed him even to lifeless *t's*) — *xviii* 81
For a shell, or a flower, little *t's* — *xix* 15
Comfort her, comfort her, all *t's* good, — *II ii* 64
But speak to her all *t's* holy and high, — 75
another, a lord of all *t's*, praying — 78
But is ever the one *t* silent here. — *v* 32
I come to be grateful at last for a little *t*: — 68
in a weary world my one *t* bright; — *III vi* 3
his chamberlain, to whom He trusted all *t's*, — " 17
wrote All *t's* and whatsoever Merlin did — *Com. of Arthur* 146
She answer'd, 'These be secret *t's*,' — 157
and ask'd him if these *t's* were truth— — " 318
King In whom high God hath breathed a secret *t*. — 398
and thence swoop Down upon all *t's* base, — " 501
had the *t* I spake of been Mere gold — — *Gareth and L.* 23
New *t's* and old co-twisted, as if Time Were — " 65
nothing,
and flash'd as those Dull-coated *t's*, — 226
And deems it carrion of son[illegible] woodland *t*, — " 686
these *t's* he told the King. — " 748
And may you light on all *t's* that you love, — *Marr. of Geraint* 151
His dwarf, a vicious under-shapen *t*, — " 226
'Mother, a maiden is a tender *t*, — " 412
— " 510

Thing (*continued*) 'These two *t's* shalt thou do, or else thou diest. *Marr. of Geraint* 580
These two *t's* shalt thou do, or thou shalt die.' And .. 586
Edyrn answer'd, 'These *t's* will I do, .. 663
In silver tissue talking *t's* of state; *Geraint and E.* 108
But evermore it seem'd an easier *t* .. 325
Tho' men may bicker with the *t's* they love, .. 415
What *t* soever ye may hear, or see, .. 460
Half ridden off with by the *t* he rode, .. 594
Each hurling down a heap of *t's* that rang .. 615
I never yet beheld a *t* so pale, .. 625
I will do the *t* I have not done, .. 636
or what had been those gracious *t's*, .. 723
As of a wild *t* taken in the trap, *Balin and Balan* 100
Took, as in rival heat, to holy *t's*; .. 284
I suffer from the *t's* before me, .. 421
he defileth heavenly *t's* With earthly uses'— .. 452
'The fire of Heaven is lord of all *t's* good, *Merlin and V.* 300
My mind involved yourself the nearest *t* .. 666
unashamed, On all *t's* all day long, .. 743
But when the *t* was blazed about the court, .. 797
To *t's* with every sense as false and foul .. 902
The seeming-injured simple-hearted *t* .. 918
In truth, but one *t* now—better have died .. 932
One flash, that, missing all *t's* else, *Lancelot and E.* 339
speaking in the silence, full Of noble *t's*, .. 453
Lavaine gaped upon him As on a *t* miraculous, .. 1097
For if I could believe the *t's* you say [redacted]
in half disdain At love, life, all *t's*, *Holy Grail* 39
We moulder—as to *t's* without I mean— .. 67
But who first saw the holy *t* to-day?' .. 76
glanced and shot Only to holy *t's*; .. 124
So now the Holy *T* is here again Among us, .. 281
But since I did not see the Holy *T*, .. 388
all these *t's* at once Fell into dust, .. 447
the Lord of all *t's* made Himself Naked of glory .. 470
thy sister taught me first to see, This Holy *T*, .. 698
And this high Quest as at a simple *t*: .. 870
'Gawain, and blinder unto holy *t's* *Guinevere* 246
strong man-breasted *t's* stood from the sea, .. 267
in the cellars merry bloated *t's* Shoulder'd the spigot, *Pass. of Arthur* 210
A little *t* may harm a wounded man; .. 246
This is a shameful *t* for men to lie, .. 248
and do the *t* I bade thee, watch, .. 257
Surely a precious *t*, one worthy note, .. 415
More *t's* are wrought by prayer Than this world dreams of. *Lover's Tale i* 48
Moved from the cloud of unforgotten *t's*, .. 346
Once or twice she told me (For I remember all *t's*) .. 574
And saw the motion of all other *t's*; *ii* 26
Why were we one in all *t's*, *iv* 95
till the *t's* familiar to her youth Had made .. 303
I never yet beheld a *t* so strange, .. 319
Of all *t's* upon earth the dearest to me.' .. 348
That which of all *t's* is the dearest to me, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 289
I that hold them but Dearest of all *t's*— *In the Child. Hosp* 10
that ever such *t's* should be! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 10
God's free air, and hope of better *t's*. .. 21
wroth at *t's* of old—No fault of mine. *The Wreck* 50
greatness and touching on all *t's* great,
some have gleams or so they say Of more than mortal *t's*.' *Ancient Sage* 215
in the sidelong eyes a gleam of all *t's* ill— *The Flight* 31
He! where is some sharp-pointed *t*? .. 72
there's rason in all *t's*, yer Honour, *Tomorrow* 6
That a man be a durty *t* an' a trouble *Spinster's S's.* 50
an' sayin' ondecent *t's*, .. 90
Bringer home of all good *t's*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 185
All good *t's* may move in Hesper, .. 186
the Heavenly Power Makes all *t's* new, (repeat) *Early Spring* 2, 44
Expecting all *t's* in an hour— *Freedom* 39
FAIR *t's* are slow to fade away, *To Prof. Jebb* 1
An' smoakin' an' thinkin' o' *t's*— *Owd Roa* 34
A thousand *t's* are hidden still *Mechanophilus* 23
THIS *t*, that *t* is the rage, *Poets and Critics* 1

Think *T* my belief would stronger grow! *Supp. Confessions* 13
I *t* that pride hath now no place Nor sojourn in me. .. 120
I walk, I dare not *t* of thee, *Oriana* 93
'*T* you this mould of hopes and fears *Two Voices* 28
Thou canst not *t*, but thou wilt weep. .. 51
When she would *t*, where'er she turn'd *Palace of Art* 225
As I came up the valley whom *t* ye should I see, *May Queen* 13
low i the mould and *t* no more of me. *May Queen, N. Ye's E.* 4
often with you when you *t* I'm far away. .. 9
I *t* it can't be long before I find release; *Con.* 11
So now I *t* my time is near. I trust it is. .. 11
I *t* that we Shall never more, *M. d'Arthur* 17
T you they sing Like poets, *Gardener's D* 99
Consider, William: take a month to *t*, *Dora* 29
And, now I *t*, he shall not have the boy, .. 119
Edwin, do not *t* yourself alone Of all men happy *Edwin Morris* 77
I have, I *t*,—Heaven knows—as much within; .. 82
I *t* that I have borne as much as this— *St. S. Stylites* 92
Ha! ha! They *t* that I am somewhat. .. 126
let me *t* 'tis well for thee and me— *Love and Duty* 32
t not they are glazed with wine. *Locksley Hall* 51
Can I *t* of her as dead, .. 73
'What wonder, if he *t's* me fair?' *Day-Dm., Ep.* 4
I *t* he came like Ganymede, *Will Water* 119
And I *t* thou lov'st me well.' *L. of Burleigh* 4
I remember, when I *t*, *Vision of Sin* 77
I *t* we know the hue Of that cap upon her brows. .. 141
I *t* your kindness breaks me down; *Enoch Arden* 318
I do *t* They love me as a father: .. 411
T upon it: For I am well-to-do— .. 417
I *t* I have not three days more to live; .. 851
t—For people talk'd—that it was wholly wise *Aylmer's Field* 267
To *t* that in our often-ransack'd world *Sea Dreams* 129
I *t* they should not wear our rusty gowns, *Princess, Pro.* 143
I *t* the year in which our olives fail'd. .. v 125
I confess with right) you *t* me bound In some sort, .. 158
'who could *t* The softer Adams of your Academe, .. vi 196
I *t* no more of deadly lurks therein, .. 226
Nor *t* I bear that heart within my breast, .. 334
What *t* you of it, Florian? .. 408
You grant me license: might I use it? *t*; .. vii 235
I almost *t* That idiot legend credible. .. v 152
for since you *t* me touch'd In honour— .. 101
indeed I *t* Our chiefest comfort is the little child .. 129
to *t* I might be something to thee, .. vi 200
And *t* that you might mix his draught with death, .. 277
—verily I *t* to win.' .. 329
'If you be, what I *t* you, some sweet dream, .. vii 145
O ye, the wise who *t*, the wise who reign, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 32
you *t* I am hard and cold; *Grandmother* 17
Time to *t* on it then; for thou'll *N. Farmer, N. S.* 7
an' we boath on us *t's* tha an ass. (repea') .. 12 38
She's a beauty thou *t's*— .. 14
I *t* not much of yours or of mine, *Spiteful Letter* 7
He *t's* he was not made to die; *In Mem., Pro.* 11
And stunn'd me from my power to *t* .. xiii 15
To see the vacant chair, and *t*' How good! how kind! .. xx 19
And *t*, that somewhere in the waste .. xxii 19
He looks so cold: she *t's* him kind. .. xxvi 24
I *t* once more he seems to die. .. c 20
And *t* of early days and thee, .. cxix 8
I *t* we are not wholly brain, .. cxix 2
I cannot *t* the thing farewell. .. cxxii 12
Result in man, be born and *t*, .. Con. 126
Bound for the Hall, and I *t* for a bride. *Maud I. x* 26
And six feet two, as I *t*, he stands; .. xiii 10
Shall I not take care of all that I *t*, .. xv 7
T I may hold dominion sweet, .. xvi 12
shook my heart to *t* she comes once more; .. xviii 10
t that it well Might drown all life in the eye,— *II vi* 60
Not let any man *t* for the public good, .. v 45
I could even weep to *t* of it; .. 86
Yea, but ye—*t* ye this king— *Com. of Arthur* 250
T ye this fellow will poison the King's dish? *Gareth and L.* 471
And tell him what I *t* and what they say. *Marr. of Geraint* 90

Think (*continued*) And yet not dare to tell him what I *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 105
Ye *t* the rustic cackle of your bourg " 276
Moves him to *t* what kind of bird it is That sings " 331
To *t* or say, 'There is the nightingale;' " 342
Let never maiden *t*, however fair, " 721
let me *t* Silence is wisdom: *Merlin and V.* 252
O, if you *t* this wickedness in me, " 339
but *t* or not, By Heaven that hears I tell you " 342
because I *t*, However wise, ye hardly know me yet.' " 354
I *t* ye hardly know the tender rhyme " 383
O Vivien, For you, methinks you *t* you love me well; " 483
However well ye *t* ye love me now " 516
Spleen-born, I *t*, and proofless. " 702
Farewell; *t* gently of me, for I fear " 926
there, I *t*, So ye will learn the courtesies of the court, *Lancelot and E.* 698
sure I *t* this fruit is hung too high " 774
ye *t* I show myself Too dark a prophet: *Holy Grail* 321
to *t* of Modred's dusty fall, *Guinevere* 55
As I could *t*, sweet lady, yours would be " 352
Not ev'n in inmost thought to *t* again " 374
but rather *t* How sad it were for Arthur, " 495
t not, tho' thou wouldst not love thy lord, " 508
Yet *t* not that I come to urge thy crimes, " 532
what hope? I *t* there was a hope, " 630
I *t* that we Shall never more, *Pass. of Arthur* 185
(They told her somewhat rashly as I *t*) *Lover's Tale iv* 98
Do you *t* I was scared by the bones? *Rizpah* 55
Do you *t* that I care for *my* soul " 78
I *t* that you mean to be kind, " 81
t what saäilors a' seëan an' a' doon; *North. Cobbler* 4
as 'appy as 'art could *t*, " 15
yet she *t's* She sees you when she hears. *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 192
I *t* this gross hard-seeming world " 229
I *t* I likewise love your Edith most. " 293
t he was one of those who would break *In the Child. Hosp.* 8
bullet broke thro' the brain that could *t* for the rest;
I beant sich a fool as ye *t's*; *Def. of Lucknow* 20
I *t's* as I'd like fur to hev *Spinster's S's.* 18
I *t's* leastwaäys as I wasn't afeärd; *Owd Roä* 12
thaw I didn't haäfe *t* as 'e'd 'ear, " 86
tho' I *t* I hated him less, " 91
Thinketh then *t*, 'I have found A new land, *Bandit's Death* 17
Thinkin' An' smoäkin' an' *t'* o' things— *Palace of Art* 283
Thinking (*See also* **Half-thinking, Thinkin'**) for three hours *Owd Roä* 34
he sobb'd o'er William's child *T* of William. *Dora* 168
Still downward *t* 'dead or dead to me!' *Enoch Arden* 689
Enoch *t* 'after I am gone, " 834
t that her clear germander eye Droopt *Sea Dreams* 4
And *t* of the days that are no more. *Princess iv* 43
She flung it from her, *t*: " *Con.* 32
t, 'here to-day,' Or 'here to-morrow *In Mem. vi* 23
And *t* 'this will please him best,' " 31
Looking, *t* of all I have lost; *Maud II ii* 46
t as he rode, 'Her father said That there between *Com. of Arthur* 78
t, that if ever yet was wife True to her lord, *Marr. of Geraint* 46
Geraint, now *t* that he heard The noble hart at bay, " 232
He *t* that he read her meaning there, *Lancelot and E.* 86
t' Is it Lancelot who has come Despite the wound " 565
Think'd *T*, or would seem to thin her in a day, *Aylmer's Field* 76
councils *t*, And armies waned, for magnet-like she drew *Merlin and V.* 572
Thinner Then her cheek was pale and *t* *Locksley Hall* 21
they fly Now *t*, and now thicker, like the flakes *Lucretius* 166
And *t*, clearer, farther going! *Princess iv* 8
Our voices were *t* and fainter *V. of Maeldune* 22
Thinnest Slow-dropping veils of *t* lawn, did go; *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Which is *t*? thine or mine? *Vision of Sin* 90
Third And [illegible] in Heaven's *t* story, *Will Water.* 70
t child was sickly-born and grew Yet sickler, *Enoch Arden* 261
Then the *t* night after this, " 907
There stands the *t* fool of their allegory.' *Gareth and L.* 1085
Then the *t* brother shouted o'er the bridge, " 1096
And on the *t* day will again be here, *Marr. of Geraint* 222

Third (*continued*) But when the *t* day from the hunting-morn *Marr. of Geraint* 597
So bent he seem'd on going the *t* day, " 604
Bent as he seem'd on going this *t* day, " 625
hope The *t* night hence will bring thee news of gold.' *Pelleas and E.* 357
t night brought a moon With promise of large light " 93
Thou *t* great Canning, stand among our best *Epit. on Stratford* 1
I brought you to that chamber on your *t* September birthday *The Ring* 129
Third-rate Some *t-r* isle half-lost among her seas? *To the Queen ii* 25
Thirst In hungers and in *t's*, fevers and cold, *St. S. Stylites* 12
her *t* she slakes Where the bloody conduit runs, *Vision of Sin* 143
and when I thought my *t* Would slay me, *Holy Grail* 379
'And on I rode, and greater was my *t*. " 401
there the hermit slaked my burning *t*, " 461
with *t* in the middle-day heat. *V. of Maeldune* 50
Thirsted I *t* for the brooks, the showers: *Fatima* 10
Thirsteth He that *t*, come and drink! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 134
Thirsting only *t* For the right, *Ode on Well.* 203
and I was left alone, And *t*, *Holy Grail* 390
Thirsty O to watch the *t* plants Imbibing! *Princess ii* 422
And I was *t* even unto death; *Holy Grail* 377
Thirty (*See also* **Thutty**) 'Will *t* seasons render plain *Two Voices* 82
But *t* moons, one honeymoon to that, *Edwin Morris* 29
larded with the steam Of *t* thousand dinners. *Will Water.* 224
By *t* mills I hurry down, *The Brook* 27
I walk'd with one I loved two and *t* years ago. *V. of Cauteretz* 4
The two and *t* years were a mist that rolls away; " 6
I well remember that red night When *t* ricks, All flaming,
Thistle I could not move a *t*; *To Mary Boyle* 36
Let there be *t's*, there are grapes; *Amphion* 66
stubborn *t* bursting Into glossy purples, *Will Water.* 57
many a prickly star Of sprouted *t* *Ode on Well.* 206
Figs out of *t's*, silk from bristles, *Marr. of Geraint* 314
flower, That shook beneath them, as the *t* shakes *Last Tournament* 356
the wool of a *t* a-flyin' an' seëadin' *Guinevere* 254
Are figs of *t's*? or grapes of thorns? *Spinster's S's.* 79
Thistledown soft winds, Laden with *t* *Riflemen form!* 10
Thomas Howard (*See also* **Howard**) Then sware Lord *T H*: *Lover's Tale ii* 13
Thor To *T* and Odin lifted a hand: *The Revenge* 4
Thorn (*See also* **Thurn**) my sin was as a *t* Among the *t's* *The Victim* 8
Thick rosaries of scented *t*, *Supp. Confessions* 5
I know That all about the *t* will blow *Arabian Nights* 106
as a *t* Turns from the sea; *Two Voices* 59
like me, with scourges and with *t's*; *Audley Court* 54
T's, ivies, woodbine, mistletoes, *St. S. Stylites* 180
we reach'd A mountain, like a wall of burs and *t's*; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 43
A rosebud set with little wilful *t's*, *Sea Dreams* 119
Shadow and shine is life, little Annie, flower and *t*. *Princess, Pro.* 154
I have heard of *t's* and briers. *Grandmother* 60
Over the *t's* and briers. *Window, Marr. Morn.* 20
The path we came by, *t* and flower, " 21
I took the *t's* to bind my brows, *In Mem. xlvi* 2
The fool that wears a crown of *t's*: " *lxix* 7
bristles all the brakes and *t's* " 12
evermore Seem'd catching at a rootless *t*, " *cvii* 9
T's of the crown and shivers of the cross, *Geraint and E.* 378
where the winter *t* Blossoms at Christmas, *Balin and Balan* 111
in a land of sand and *t's*, (repeat) *Holy Grail* 52
And wearying in a land of sand and *t's*. " 376, 390
I cared not for the *t's*; the *t's* were there. " 420
fall on its own *t's*—if this be true— *Pelleas and E.* 404
Its knotted *t* thro' my unpanning brows, *Lover's Tale i* 273
roses that sprang without leaf or a *t* from the bush; " 620
Are figs of thistles? or grapes of *t's*? *V. of Maeldune* 44
Thornless the great Forefathers of the *t* garden. *Riflemen form!* 10
Thorny Are wither'd in the *t* close, *Maud I xviii* 27
I found a wood with *t* boughs: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 11
Thorough-edged *t-e* intellect to part Error from crime; *In Mem. lxiv* 6
Thoroughfare In shadowy *t's* of thought: *Isabel* 14
He left the barren-beaten *t*. *In Mem. lxv* 8
Thorpe But he, by farmstead, *t* and spire, *Lancelot and E.* 161
Will Water. 427

Thorpe (*continued*) By twenty *thorpe*, a little town, — *The Brook* 29
Then *t* and byre arose in fire, — *The Victim* 3
Down to the little *t* that lies so close, — *Holy Grail* 547

Thought (s) (*See also* **Thowt**) He hath no *t* of coming woes; — *Supp. Confessions* 47
tended by Pure vestal *t's* in the translucent fane — *Isabel* 4
Small *t* was there of life's distress; — *Ode to Memory* 37
The viewless arrows of his *t's* were headed — *The Poet* 11
LIFE and *T* have gone away Side by side, — *Deserted House* 1
for Life and *T* Here no longer dwell; — " 17
mortal dower Of pensive *t* and aspect pale, — *Margaret* 6
who can tell The last wild *t* of Chatelet, — " 37
Moulded thy baby *t*. — *Madeline* 5
And flattering thy childish *t* — 13
T and motion mingle, Mingle ever. — 60
I seem to see *T* folded over *t*, smiling asleep, — 84
T seems to come and go in thy large eyes, — 96
Our *t* gave answer each to each, — *Sonnet to* 10
'And men, thro' novel spheres of *t* — *Two Voices* 61
Asks what thou lackest, *t* resign'd, — " 98
Fruitful of further *t* and deed, — " 144
but overtakes Far *t* with music that it makes: — " 438
mind was brought To anchor by one gloomy *t*; — " 459
I least should breathe a *t* of pain. — *Miller's D.* 26
With blessings beyond hope or *t*, — " 237
so much the *t* of power Flatter'd his spirit; — *Œnone* 136
for fiery *t's* Do shape themselves within me, — " 246
and divided quite The kingdom of her *t*. — *Palace of Art* 228
As when a great *t* strikes along the brain, — *D. of F. Women* 43
by down-lapsing *t* Stream'd onward, — " 49
'It comforts me in this one *t* to dwell, — " 233
deep Gold-mines of *t* to lift the hidden ore — " 274
strength of some diffusive *t* Hath time and space — *You ask me, why, etc.* 15
When single *t* is civil crime, — " 19
Thro' future time by power of *t*. — *Love thou thy land* 4
Wherever *T* hath wedded Fact. — " 32
Counting the dewy pebbles, fix'd in *t*; — *M. d'Arthur* 84
His own *t* drove him, like a goad. — " 185
all kinds of *t*, That verged upon them, — *Gardener's D.* 70
These birds have joyful *t's*. — " 99
Lightly he laugh'd, as one that read my *t*, — " 106
A *t* would fill my eyes with happy dew; — " 197
or should have, but for a *t* or two, — *Edwin Morris* 83
(And heedfully I sifted all my *t*) — *St. S. Stylites* 56
Should my Shadow cross thy *t's* — *Love and Duty* 88
tho' the times, when some new *t* can bud, — *Golden Year* 27
Beyond the utmost bound of human *t*. — *Ulysses* 32
Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to *t's* of love. — *Locksley Hall* 20
touch him with thy lighter *t*. — " 54
t's of men are widen'd with the process of the suns. — " 138
in the railway, in the *t's* that shake mankind — " 166
And would you have the *t* I had, — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 13
And *t* and time be born again, — *Sleep. P* 50
From deep *t* himself he rouses, — *L. of Burleigh* 21
Whited *t* and cleanly life As the priest, — *Vision of Sin* 116
utter The *t's* that arise in me. — *Break, break, etc.* 4
So the *t* Haunted and harass'd him, — *Enoch Arden* 719
There speech and *t* and nature fail'd a little, — " 792
Her all of *t* and bearing hardly more — *Aylmer's Field* 29
worst *t* she has Is whiter even than her pretty hand: — " 162
Is it so true that second *t's* are best? — *Sea Dreams* 65
Sweet *t's* would swarm as bees about their queen. — *Princess* i 40
A *t* flash'd thro' me which I clothed in act, — " 195
whose *t's* enrich the blood of the world.' — " v 181
And all her *t's* as fair within her eyes. — " 326
You need not set your *t's* in rubric thus — " iii 50
And she broke out interpreting my *t's*: — 275
And live, perforce, from *t* to *t* — 328
test on *t's* that changed from hue to hue, — " vi 210
to those *t's* that wait On you, their centre: — 443
not a *t*, a touch, But paroxysms lines of green — " v 195
but other *t's* than Peace Burnt in us, — 245
Now could you share your *t*; — " vi 252
A shining furrow, as thy *t's* in me — " vii 185

Thought (s) (*continued*) and always *t* in *t*, Purpose in purpose, — *Princess* vii 304
Beyond all *t* into the Heaven of Heavens. — " *Con.* 115
And the *t* of a man is higher, — *Voice and the P.* 32
And my *t's* are as quick and as quick, — *Window, On the Hill* 12
And with the *t* her colour burns; — *In Mem.* vi 34
An awful *t*, a life removed, — " xxii 10
And *T* leapt out to wed with *T* Ere *T* could wed itself with Speech; — " cxi 15
Nor other *t* her mind admits — " cxi 2
All subtle *t*, all curious fears, — " cxi 12
More strong than all poetic *t*; — " lxi 5
The lightest wave of *t* shall lisp, — " lxi 4
and moved Upon the topmost froth of *t*. — " [illegible]
There flutters up a happy *t*, — " [illegible]
In shadowy thoroughfares of *t*; — " [illegible]
A grief as deep as life or *t*. — " *Lucrece* 5
And fix my *t's* on all the glow — " 35
Leaving great legacies of *t*, — " *Lucrece* 30
Whose life, whose *t's* were little worth, — " *Lucrece* 32
I find not yet one lonely *t* — " [illegible]
Should be the man whose *t* would lead — " [illegible]
About empyreal heights of *t*, — " [illegible]
away'd In vassal tides that follow'd *t*. — " [illegible] 16
And in my *t's* with scarce a sigh — " [illegible]
I slip the *t's* of life and death; — " [illegible] 16
And every *t* breaks out a rose. — " *Com.* 102
shade of passing *t*, the wealth Of words and wit, — *Maud* I vi 6
wrong Done but in *t* to your beauty, — " xxx 52
And letting a dangerous *t* run wild — *Hl'ns* 48
And noble *t* be free under the sun, — *Marr. of Geraint* 79
Another *t* was mine; — " [illegible]
Grant me pardon for my *t's*: — *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
They hated her, who took no *t* of them, — *Merlin and V.* 150
and heard in *t* Their lavish comment — " 623
So grated down and filed away with *t*, — *Lancelot and E.* 340
rathe she rose, half-cheated in the *t* — *Holy Grail* [illegible]
And every evil *t* I had thought of old, — *Guinevere* 182
remembering Her *t* when first she came, — " [illegible]
what is true repentance but in *t* Not even in [illegible] *t* to think — " [illegible]
grew half-guilty in her *t's* again, — " [illegible]
But teach high *t*, and amiable words — " [illegible]
wrath which forced my *t's* on that fierce law, — *Pass. of Arthur* [illegible]
Counting the dewy pebbles, fixed in *t*; — " [illegible]
His own *t* drove him like a goad — *Lover's Tale* i 70
Leapt like a passing *t* across her eyes; — " [illegible]
And length of days, and immortality on *t*, — " [illegible]
One sustenance, which, still as *t* grew large, still larger moulding all the house of *t*, — " 240
At *t* of which my whole soul languishes — " 267
Still to believe it—'tis so sweet a *t*, — " 275
tell you how I hoard in *t* The faded rhymes — " [illegible]
A graceful *t* of hers Grav'n on my fancy! — " [illegible]
Absorbing all the incense of sweet *t's* — " [illegible]
Oh friend, *t's* deep and heavy as these — " [illegible]
The brightness of a burning *t*, — " [illegible]
The spirit seem'd to flag from *t* to *t*, — " [illegible]
Alway the inaudible invisible *t*, — " [illegible]
burst through the cloud of *t* Keen, irrepressible. — " [illegible]
T's of the breezes of May blowing — " [illegible]
That Lenten fare makes Lenten *t*, — " [illegible]
than minds, who creep from *t* to *t*, — " [illegible]
Do-well will follow *t*, — " [illegible]
An evil *t* may add thy children's blood; — " [illegible]
I am old, and thank grey *t's*, — *In Memoriam* [illegible]
To *t's* that lift the soul of men, — *Maud* [illegible]
For *t* into the outward springs. — " [illegible]

Thought (verb) (*See also* **Thowt**) He *t* to quell the stubborn hearts — *Buonaparte* 1
And *t*, 'My life is sick of single sleep: — *The Bridesmaid* 13
She *t*, 'My spirit is here alone, — *Mariana in the S.* 47
I cast me down, nor *t* of you. — *Mil'r's D.* 63
My mother *t*, What ails the boy? — " [illegible]
And 'by that lamp,' I *t*, 'she sits!' — " [illegible]
she *t* I might have look'd a little higher; — " [illegible]

Thought (verb) (*continued*) she *t*, ' And who shall gaze upon My palace — *Palace of Art* 41
You *t* to break a country heart For pastime, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 3
He *t* of that sharp look, mother, — *May Queen* 15
He *t* I was a ghost, mother, — " 17
I *T* to pass away before, and yet alive I am ; — " *Con.* 1
lying broad awake I *t* of you and Effie dear ; — " 29
I *t* that it was fancy, and I listen'd in my bed, — " 33
I *t*, I take it for a sign. — " 38
He *t* that nothing new was said, — *The Epic* 30
And often *t* ' I'll make them man and wife.' — *Dora* 4
had been always with her in the house, *T* not of Dora. — " 8
she *t*, ' It cannot be : my uncle's mind will change ! ' — " 46
and *t* Hard things of Dora. — " 57
he *t* himself A mark for all, — *Walk. to the Mail* 72
God only thaw' his bounty hath *t* fit, — *St. S. Stylites* 186
toil'd, and wrought, and *t* with me— — *Ulysses* 46
' Why she was, and I *t* her cold ; *T* her proud, and fled over the sea ;
and I *t* I would have spoken, — *Edward Gray* 13
nightingale *t*, ' I have sung many songs, — *Vision of Sin* 55
' I *t* not of it : but—I know not why— — *Poet's Song* 13
Seems *t* that Philip did but trifle with her ; — *Enoch Arden* 396
' He is gone,' she *t* ' he is happy, — " 177
Philip *t* he knew ' — " 502
He *t* it must have gone ; — " 520
he *t* ' After the Lord has call'd me she shall know, — " 694
And *t* to bear it with me to my grave ; — " 809
how memory brooding, *T* it a dead thing ; — " 896
blame were none of it, he *t* : — *The Brook* 7
Some one, he *t*, had slander'd Leolin to him. — *Aylmer's Field* 252
' O pray God that he hold up ' she *t* — " 350
But I think *t* myself long-suffering, meek, — " 733
I *t* the monsoon of the boundless deep — " 753
' What a world,' I *t*, ' To live in ! ' — *Sea Dreams* 91
O then to ask her (' my shares, I *t* ; — " 94
(I *t* I could have died to save it) — " 115
I *t* that all the blood by Sylla shed — " 134
For these I *t* my dream would show to me, — *Lucretius* 47
I *t* I lived securely as yourselves— — " 51
A pleasant game, she *t* : — " 210
But my grand father *t* a king a king ; — *Princess, Pro.* 194
they had but been, she *t*, As children ; — " 25
' We scarcely *t* in our own hall to hear — " 136
once or twice I *t* to roar, — " 53
and *t* He scarce would prosper. — " 123
One anatomic.' ' Nay, we *t* of that,' — " 75
and my foot Was to you : but I *t* again : — " 307
I *t*, That surely she will speak ; — " 327
we *t* her half-possess'd, She struck such washing fury — " 343
I *t* her half-right talking of her wrongs ; — " 585
I *t* on all the wrathful king had said, — " 285
I *t*, can this be he From Gama's dwarfish loins — " 173
Woman, whom we *t* woman-even now, — " 505
next time, too, that ever I *t* of death. — " 273
T on all her evil tyrannies, — *Grandmother* 61
And something written, something *t* ; — *Boadicea* 80
Has never *t* that ' this is I. ' — *In Mem.* cv 20
You *t* my heart too far deadened ; — *cx* 4
I look'd on these and *t* of thee — *lxvi* 1
For all we *t* and loved and did, — *xcvi* 6
and *t* he would rise and speak And rave — *Con.* 134
' is it pride, and mused and sigh'd — *Maud I.* v 59
' as I stood, if a hand, as white — *viii* 12
Now I *t* that she cared for me, Now I *t* she was kind — *xiii* 17
and *t* like a fool of the sleep of death. — 25
And none of us *t* of a something beyond, — 38
Yet I *t* I saw her stand, — *viii* 47
and *t* It is his mother's hair. — *II.* v 38
For I *t* the dead had peace, — *v* 69
When I *t* that a war would arise in defence — *III.* vi 15
but *t* To sift his doubtings to the last, — *III.* vi 19
For then I surely *t* he would be king. — *Com. of Arthur* 310
And *t*, ' For this half-shadow of a lie — " 358
and *t* the King Scorn'd me and mine ; — *Gareth and L.* 323
— 1165

Thought (verb) (*continued*) And day by day she *t* to tell Geraint,
t within herself, Was ever man so grandly made — *Marr. of Geraint* 65
And then he *t*, ' In spite of all my care, — 80
So fared it with Geraint, who *t* and said, — 115
In a moment *t* Geraint, ' Here by God's rood — 343
and *t* to find Arms in your town. — 367
And *t* it never yet had look'd so mean. — 117
while she *t* ' They will not see me.' — 610
likewise *t* perhaps, That service done so gracefully — 666
I *t*, That could I someway prove such force — 789
A stranger meeting them had surely *t* — " 804
Then *t* again, ' If there be such in me — *Geraint and E.* 34
Held his head high, and *t* himself a knight, — 52
I *t*, but that your father came between, — 242
Then *t* she heard the wild Earl at the door, — 314
he *t* ' was it for him she wept In Devon ? ' — 381
And since she *t*, ' He had not dared to do it, — 397
You *t* me sleeping, but I heard you say, — " 720
' I will be gentle ' he *t* ' And passing gentle ' — " 741
and *t* ' I have shamed thee so that now thou shamest me, — *Balin and Balan* 370
I *t* the great tower would crash down on both— — " 430
heard and *t* ' The scream of that Wood-devil — " 515
I *t* that he was gentle, being great : — " 547
and she *t* That all was nature, — *Merlin and V.* 871
But *t* to do while he might yet endure, — *Lancelot and E.* 320
Yea, twenty times I *t* him Lancelot— — " 495
for she *t* ' If I be loved, these are my festal robes, — " 535
the brothers heard, and *t* With shuddering, — " 908
dwelt the father on her face, and *t* ' Is this Elaine ? ' — " 1021
t That now the Holy Grail would come again ; — " 1030
I *t* She might have risen and floated — *Holy Grail* 91
t ' It is not Arthur's use To hunt by moonlight ; ' — " 99
and *t* Of all my late-shown prowess in the lists, — " 110
And every evil thought I had *t* of old, — " 381
and when I *t* my thirst Would slay me, — " 372
but *t* ' The sun is rising,' — " 379
But when I *t* he meant To crush me, — " 407
Pelleas gazing *t*, ' Is Guinevere herself so beautiful ? ' — *Pelleas and E.* 69
she *t* That peradventure he will fight for me, — " 415
' O happy world,' *t* Pelleas, ' all, meseems, — " 117
' These be the ways of ladies,' Pelleas *t*, — " 136
t, Why have I push'd him from me ? — " 209
' Ay,' *t* Gawain, ' and you be fair enow : — " 306
and *t*, ' I will go back, and slay them — " 388
and drew the sword, and *t*, ' What ! — " 443
Modred *t*, ' The time is hard at hand.' — " 447
until himself had *t* He loved her also, — " 610
whereon he *t*—' What, if she hate me now ? — *Last Tournament* 401
t she heard them moan : And in herself she moan'd — " 495
she *t* ' He spies a field of death ; — *Guinevere* 130
then she *t*, ' With what a hate the people and the King — 134
Then *t* the Queen within herself again, — 156
t the Queen, ' Lo ! they have set her on, — 224
glanced at him, *t* him cold, High, self-contain'd, — 408
I *t* I could not breathe in that fine air — 465
I, being simple, *t* to work His will, — 645
Or *t* he saw, the speck that bare the King, — *Pass. of Arthur* 22
I *t* it was an adder's fol — " 465
Sometimes I *t* Camilla was no more, — *Lover's Tale* 691
I *t* Four bells instead of one began to ring, — " 69
knew the meaning of the whisper now, *T* that he knew it — " 19
then starting, *t* His dreams had come to him. — " 4
when I saw her (and I *t* him crazed, — " 7
For he *t*—there were other lads — 103
an' I *t* of him out at sea — *First Quarrel* 38
for now and then I *t* Laziness, vague love-longings, — " 39
eyes Upon me when she *t* I did not see— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 127
I *t* ' What, will she never set her sister free ? — 166
and we *t* her at rest, Quietly sleeping — " 217
but I *t* that it never would pass — *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
Some *t* it a dream, but that would not hold. — " 61
— *Columbus* 16

Thought (verb) (*continued*) And *t* to turn my face from Spain, *Columbus* 57
I woke, and *t*—death—I shall die— " 87
and I *t* of the child for a moment, *The Wreck* 84
then All on a sudden I *t*, " 124
I remember I *t*, as we past, *Despair* 11
God of Love and of Hell together—they cannot be *t*, " 105
Och, Molly, we *t*, machree, *Tomorrow* 81
Vext, that you *t* my Mother came to me? *The Ring* 140
A lie by which he *t* he could subdue *Happy* 64
I *t* to myself I would offer this book *June Bracken, etc.* 4
once, he *t*, a shape with wings Came sweeping *St. Telemachus* 24
Yet he *t* he answer'd her wail with a song— *The Dreamer* 16

Thoughted *See* **Sable-thoughted**

Thoughtest *t* of thy prowess and thy sins? *Holy Grail* 455

Thousand (adj.) (*See also* **Eighty-Thousand, Ten-thousand**)
A t claims to reverence closed *To the Queen* 27
And flashes off a *t* ways, *Rosalind* 23
And if you kiss'd her feet a *t* years, *The form, the form* 13
deluge from a *t* hills Flung leagues of roaring foam *If I were loved* 12
That went and came a *t* times. *Miller's D.* 72
A *t* little shafts of flame Were shiver'd *Fatima* 17
My love hath told me so a *t* times. *Œnone* 197
Hath he not sworn his love a *t* times, " 231
A *t* times I blest him, as he knelt beside my bed. *May Queen, Con.* 16
a *t* times I would be born and die. *D. of F. Women* 203
The wisdom of a *t* years Is in them. *Of old sat Freedom* 18
Who forged a *t* theories of the rocks, *Edwin Morris* 18
in one month They wedded her to sixty *t* pounds, " 126
Bow down one *t* and two hundred times, *St. S. Stylites* 111
A *t* thanks for what I learn *Talking Oak* 203
The woman of a *t* summers back, *Godiva* 11
Ten *t* broken lights and shapes, *Will Water.* 59
larded with the steam Of thirty *t* dinners. " 224
A *t* suns will stream on thee, A *t* moons will quiver; *A Farewell* 13
face, Rough-redden'd with a *t* winter gales, *Enoch Arden* 96
There did a *t* memories roll upon him, " 724
These patriarchs-breeders of a *t* years, *Aylmer's Field* 382
man [illegible] Were clipt by horror " 602
There [illegible] the multitude, a *t* heads *Princess, Pro.* 57
My mo[illegible] praying made a *t* prayers: " 21
[illegible] he would send a hundred *t* men. " 64
A *t* heart lie fallow in these halls, And roll'd these halls a *t* baby loves " *ii* 400
May beat admission in a *t* years, " *iii* 155
a race Of giants living, each, a *t* years. " 209
With many *t* matters left to do, " *iv* 458
Six *t* years of fear have made you that " 507
a *t* rings of Spring In every hole, " *v* 237
A *t* arms and rushes to the Sun. " *vi* 37
spill Their *t* wreaths of dangling water-smoke, " *vii* 213
Uplift a *t* voices full and sweet, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 1
A *t* sun lowy-peopled valleys And snowy dells *The Daisy* 67
'A *t* voices go To North, South, East, and West; *Voice and the P.* 13
To touch thy *t* years of gloom: *In Mem.* *ix* 12
And ask a *t* things of home; " *xx* 12
That breathe a *t* tender vows, " *xx* 2
She cries, 'A *t* types are gone: " *lxxxv* 3
Or when a *t* moons shall wane " *xci* 11
Upon the *t* waves of wheat, " *xcvii* 32
And he, he knows a *t* things. " *xcviii* 16
a *t* wants Gnarr at the heels of man " *xcv* 27
Ring out the *t* wars of old, Ring in the *t* years of peace. " *cxi* 10
To whom a *t* memories call, " *cxiii* 17
With *t* shocks that come and go, " *cxxv* 16
electric force, that keeps A *t* pulses dancing, *Ded. of Idylls* 26
Before a *t* peering littlenesses, *Maud I.* [illegible]
War with a *t* battles, and shaking a hundred thrones. *Gareth and L.* 796
thro' tops of many *t* pines A gloomy-gla[illegible] *Merr. of Geraint* 274
'A *t* pips eat up your sparrow-hawk! *Geraint and E.* 941
and sent a *t* men To till the wastes, *Merlin and V.* 561
He saw two cities in a *t* boats *Lancelot and E.* 696
Fare you well A *t* times!—a *t* times farewell! " [illegible]
Gr[illegible], who bad a *t* farewells to me *Holy Grail* [illegible]
A *t* piers ra[illegible] the great Sea. [illegible]
up I climb[illegible] *t* steps With pain

Thousand (adj.) (*continued*) Had drawn herself From many *t* years, *Lover's Tale i* 550
a *t* lives To save his soul. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 63
A *t* marks are set upon my head. " 195
a single piece Weigh'd nigh four *t* Castillanos *Columbus* 136
hundred who heard it would rush on a *t* lances and die— *V. of Maeldune* 24
A *T* summers ere the time of Christ *Ancient Sage* 1
Let us hush this cry of 'Forward' till ten *t* years have gone. *Locksley H., Sixty* 78
Timur built his ghastly tower of eighty *t* human skulls, " 82
'Tho' a name may last for a *t* years, *Dead Prophet* 50
Trade flying over a *t* seas with her spice *Vastness* 13
For ten *t* years Old and new? *The Ring* 19
They made a *t* honey moons of one? " 22
that sees A *t* squares of corn and meadow, " 149
And from the *t* squares, one silent voice " 153
And eighty *t* Christian faces watch Man murder man. *St. Telemachus* 55
press of a *t* cities is prized for it smells of the beast, *The Dawn* 14
In a hundred, a *t* winters? " 24
A *t* things are hidden still *Mechanophilus* 23
Thousand (s) Who had mildew'd in their *t's*, *Aylmer's Field* 383
'There are *t's* now Such women, *Princess, Pro.* 127
many *t's* that if they be bold enough, *Def. of Lucknow* 40
when her tens are *t's*, and her *t's* millions, *Locksley H. Sixty* 171
Thousand-fold Ten *t-f* had grown, flash'd the fierce shield, *Gareth and L.* 1030
seems to me A *t-f* more great and wonderful *Geraint and E.* 914
Then Lancelot's needs must be a *t-f* Less noble, *Guinevere* 338
Thowt (thought) (s) —I niver giv it a *t*— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 23
Thowt (thought) (verb) I *t* a 'ad summut to seay, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 19
An' I *t* a said whot a owt to 'a said " 20
an' mysen I *t* i' mysen 'mayhap.' *North Cobbler* 68
An' I *t* 'twur the will o' the Lord, *Village Wife* 11
I *t* it wur Charlie's ghoäst i' the derk, " 82
thaw soom 'ud 'a *t* ma plaäin, *Spinster's S's.* 16
But Robby, I *t* o' tha all the while " 43
An' I *t* shall I chaange my staäte? " 44
Tha *t* tha would marry ma, did tha? " 74
I *t* to mysen 'thank God that I heyn't naw caut " 116
I *t* o' the good owd times 'at was goan, *Owd Roa* 43
t if the Staäte wa a gawin' to let in furziness' wheat. " 45
An' I *t* as 'e'd gohn clean-wud. " 61
I *t* it was Roäver a-tuggin' " 66
An' I *t* 'at I kick'd 'im ageän, " 67
t she was nobbut a-rillin' ma then. " 74
Sa I warrants 'e niver said hasale wot 'e *t*. *Church warden, etc.* 18
Thraldom (traitor) niver set eyes on the face of the t[illegible] [illegible] 50
Thraldom *T* who walks with the banner of Freedom [illegible] 10
Thrall (thraldom) To save from shame and *t*' [illegible] 16
Loosed from their simple *t* they had flow'd abroad, [illegible] 103
And free the Holy Sepulchre from *t*. [illegible] 104
And save the Holy Sepulchre from *t* [illegible]
Thrall (s) Let not my tongue be a *t* to my eye. [illegible]
'The *t* in person may be free in soul [illegible]
then wilt thou become A *t* to his enchantments [illegible]
And when the *t's* had talk among themselves [illegible]
Or when the *t's* had spent among themselves, [illegible]
So for a month he wrought among the *t's*: [illegible]
from out of kitchen came The *t's* in throngs. [illegible]
T's to your work again, [illegible]
I smote upon the naked skull A *t* of mine [illegible] [illegible]
ball, [illegible]
For I that did that violence to thy *t*. [illegible]
being knighted till he smote the *t*, [illegible] 219
once he saw the *t* His passion half had garrisoned [illegible] 336
Thrall (verb) she send her delegate to *t* The [illegible] *P.* [illegible]
Thrall'd his husband's brother had my son *T* in his [illegible] *Gareth and L.* 358
[illegible] *Churchwarden, etc.* 30
Thrall'd (throw) an' ya *t* the fish i' 'is fauce. *Two Voices* 179
Thrall Draw, different *t's*, and late and soon *In Mem.* [illegible]
He plays with *t's*, he beats his chair *Merlin and V.* [illegible]
Ran down the sinken *t* to kiss each other *Holy Grail* 183
wove with silver *t* And crimson in the belt *Edwin Morris* 49
Thrallbare [illegible] of writers, and indeed Worn *t*

Threaded (adj.) (*See also* **Crimson-threaded**) from the bastion'd walls Like *t* spiders, one by one, we dropt, *Princess* i 108
Shall shake its *t* tears in the wind no more. *Maud III* v 28
Threaded (verb) be *t* The secretest walks of fame: *The Poet* 9
Or *t* some Socratic dream; *In Mem.* lxxxix 36
Threading led *T* the soldier-city, *Princess* v 7
Threat Puppet to a father's *t*, *Locksley Hall* 42
But scared with *t's* of jail and halter *Aylmer's Field* 520
Our Boanerges with his *t's* of doom, *Sea Dreams* 251
I hear the violent *t's* you do not hear, *Geraint and E.* 420
after hours of search and doubt and *t's*, And hubbub, *The Ring* 278
Threaten'd Had wink'd and *t* darkness, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2
Three (adj.) (*See also* **Fifty-three, Three Hundred**) She made *t* paces thro' the room, *L. of Shalott* iii 38
T fingers round the old silver cup— *Miller's D.* 10
Or those *t* chestnuts near, that hung " 55
T times I stabb'd him thro' and thro'. *The Sisters* 29
brandish'd him *T* times, and drew him under in the mere.' (repeat) *M. d'Arthur* 146, 161
Not tho' I live *t* lives of mortal men, 155
by these *T* Queens with crowns of gold— 198
There those *t* Queens Put forth their hands, 205
to *t* arches of a bridge Crown'd with the minster-towers *Gardener's D.* 43
And in the compass of *t* little words, " 232
And for *t* hours he sobb'd o'er William's child *Dora* 167
T winters, that my soul might grow to thee, *St. S. Stylites* 71
and *t* years on one of twelve: And twice *t* years I crouch'd on one that rose " 87
In *t* times worth them all. *Talking Oak* 72
those *t* stanzas that you made About my "giant bole;" " 175
For some *t* suns to store and hoard myself, *Ulysses* 29
To watch the t tall spires; *Godiva* 3
T fair children first she bore him, *L. of Burleigh* 87
I think I have not *t* days more to live: *Enoch Arden* 851
he past To turn and ponder those *t* hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 12
One babe was theirs, a Margaret, *t* years old: *Sea Dreams* 3
The lady of *t* castles in that land: *Princess* v 79
'*T* ladies of the Northern empire pray " 238
Not for *t* years to correspond with home; Not for *t* years to cross the liberties; Not for *t* years to speak with any men:
To give *t* gallant gentlemen to death.' " 70
Till like *t* horses that have broken fence, 335
For dear are those *t* castles to my wants, 386
Descended to the court that lay *t* parts In shadow " 417
being herself *T* times more noble than *t* score of men, " 20
And our *t* lives. 109
Now, scarce *t* paces measured from the mound, 142
A smoke go up thro' which I loom to her *T* times a monster: " 1
men to meet us lightly pranced *T* captains out. 131
made them glance Like those *t* stars of the airy Giant's zone, 255
then took the king His *t* broad sons. 260
t times he went: The first, he blew and blew, 269
shadows of *t* dead men (repeat) 335
L. of Swanston i. 5
I *t* times have I loved and thou art last of the three. 15
Tho' I since then have numbered o'er Some three *t* years *In Mem.* Con 10
Maud II v 27
over all High on the top were those *t* Queens, *Coming of Arthur* 275
a river Runs in *t* loops about her living-place. And *Gareth and L.* 229
over it are *t* passings, and *t* knights " 612
t times I, in gilt and rosy raiment cured " 926
Or as Iris with *t* colours after rain, " 1160
but when the Prince *T* times had blown " 1378
[illegible] *t* times bad me do it " 1410
[illegible] her birthday *t* and years ago. *Gareth and L.* 633
And I and they rode, but scarce *t* paces on, *Geraint and E.* 19
Then *E.* was aware of *t* tall knights On horseback, " 56
[illegible] the rock Waiting to fall on you, " 72
[illegible] *t* head wolves of woman born The *t* [illegible] " 91

Three (adj.) (*continued*) *T* other horsemen waiting, wholly arm'd, *Geraint and E.* 121
'There lurk *t* villains yonder in the wood. 142
Their *t* gay suits of armour, each from each, 181
and my purpose *t* years old, 849
those *t* kingless years Have past— *Balin and Balan* 63
for but *t* brief moons had glanced away " 154
Had I for *t* days seen, ready to fall *Merlin and V.* 296
So to the Gate of the *t* Queens we came, *Holy Grail* 558
T knights were thereamong; an t they too smiled, *Pelleas and E.* 96
Then glanced askew at those *t* knights of hers, 134
And those *t* knights all set their faces home, 187
Then calling her *t* knights, she charged them, 219
while walking on the walls With her *t* knights, 226
Give me *t* days to melt her fancy, 356
So those *t* days, aimless about the land, 391
Then was he wary of *t* pavilions rear'd 428
and their *t* squires across their feet. 431
hence he went To-day for *t* days' hunting *Last Tournament* 530
Himself beheld *t* spirits mad with joy *Guinevere* 252
When *t* gray hunnets wrangle for the seed 255
lived For *t* brief years, and there, 697
brandish'd him *T* times, and drew him under in the mere. (repeat) *P. of Arthur* 311, 329
Not tho' I live *t* lives of mortal men, 323
by these *T* Queens with crowns of gold 366
There those *t* Queens Put forth their hands, 373
from the woods That belt it rise *t* dark, tall cypresses,—*T* cypresses, *Lover's Tale* i 536
Fixing my eyes on those *t* cypress-cones ii 38
The mountain, the *t* cypresses, the cave, 109
Dead—and had lain *t* days without a pulse iv 34
An' he took *t* turns in the rain. *First Quarrel* 75
which our house has held *T* hundred years *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
I had sat *t* nights by the child *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
And we stay'd *t* days, and we gorged *V. of Maidune* 67
T days since, *t* more dark days of the godless gloom *Despair* 6
Those *t* hundred millions under one Imperial sceptre now, *Locksley H., Sixty* 117
came On *t* gray heads beneath a gleaming rain. *Demeter and P.* 83
T dark ones in the shadow with thy King. " 122
those *t* sweet Italian words, *The Ring* 106
The century's *t* strong eights have met *T. Ulysses* 7
T slaves were trailing a dead lion away, *St. Telemachus* 47
Thro' those *t* words would haunt him when t lay, *Far, far, away* 8
Three (s) Three dead men have I loved and thou art last of the *t*. *L. of Swanston* 15
Three-days-long That *t-d-l* presageful gloom of years *Merlin and V.* 320
Three-decker rushing battle-bolt sang from the *t-d* cataract seas that snap The *t-d's* oaken spire *Maud I* i 50
II i. 27
Threefold Lower'd softly with a *t* cord of love *Dead Women* 211
Three hundred The charge of the gallant *t h.* *Heavy Brigade* 1
Scarlett and Scarlett's *t h* were riding by 4
gallant *t h* whose glory will never die 10
Gallopt the gallant *t h.* the Heavy Brigade 25
'Lost are the gallant *t h* of Scarlett's Brigade!' 45
Glory to all the *t h.* and all the Brigade! 66
Three-months-old On corpses *t-o* at noon she *Princess of Art* 243
Three-parts-sick *t-p-s* With strumming and with scraping, *Amphion* 69
Three-times-three The crowning cup, the *t-t-t*, *In Mem., Con.* 104
Three-years' Sent me *t-y* exile from those eyes *Balin and Balan* 59
Thresher *t* with his flail had scatter'd them *Gareth and L.* 842
Threshing-floor by the lonely *t-f*, *Lucretius and P.* 126
Threshold (adj.) footsteps smite the *t* stairs Of his *St. S. Stylites* 191
Threshold (s) and on her *t.* Howling in outer darkness *Princess of Art* 15
see me carried out from the *t* of the door; *Mary Queen of Scots* 42
Corpses across the *t*: *Dead Women* 25
Half-fall'n across the *t* of the sun, 63
Dora went to Mary's house, and stood upon the *t* *Dora* 111
That flit about the *t* of an age, *Golden Year* 16
wrinkled feet Upon thy glimmering *t*, *Lithuania* 68
And burn the *t* of the night, *The Voyage* 18
And sobbing [illegible] *Enoch Arden* 437
[illegible] *Edwin's Field* 843

Threshold (s) (*continued*) come thou down And find him; *Princess vii* 200
by the happy *t*, he, *In Mem. iii* 16
Upon the *t* of the mind? *xxix* 6
guest To enrich the *t* of the night *Gareth and L.* 136
From off the *t* of the realm, 298
Here on the *t* of our enterprise. *Geraint and E.* 25
Was all the marble *t* flashing. *Lover's Tale i* 605
With all her golden *t's* clashing, 778
Love passeth not the *t* of cold Hate, *Demeter and P.* 3
Falls on the *t* of her native land, *Palace of Art* 290
Throw (*See also* **Threw'd**) She *t* her royal robes away, *M. d'Arthur* 136
clutch'd the sword, And strongly wheel'd and *t* it. *Princess v* 537
heavier, stronger, he that smote And *t* him: *Com. of Arthur* 111
t the kings Carádos, Urien, Cradlemont of Wales, *Gareth and L.* 697
Mounted in arms, *t* up their caps
same strength which *t* the Morning Star Can throw
the Evening.' 1108
Lancelot!—thine the hand That *t* me? 1242
By overthrowing me you *t* me higher. *Geraint and E.* 792
clutch'd the sword, And strongly wheel'd and *t* it. *Pass. of Arthur* 304
on the sand *T* down the bier; *Lover's Tale iii* 33
I *t* myself all abroad— *The Wreck* 39
and *t* Underfoot there in the fray— *Heavy Brigade* 54
Miriam sketch'd and Muriel *t* the fly; *The Ring* 159
She *t* the fly for me; 355
how long—till you *t* me aside! *Charity* 5
Thrice *T* happy state again to be *Supp. Confessions* 40
Thrice-beaten weakling, and *t-b* hound: *Pelleas and E.* 291
Thrice-happy *T-h* days! The flower of each, *Edwin Morris* 68
'*T-h* he that may caress The ringlet's *Talking Oak* 177
Thrice-turn'd chew'd The *t-t* cud of wrath, *Princess i* 66
Thrid To *t* the musky-circled mazes, *ii* 261
He *t's* the labyrinth of the mind, *In Mem. xcvii* 21
Thridded I *t* the black heart of all the woods, *Demeter and P.* 60
Thridding *T* the sombre boskage of the wood, *D. of F. Women* 243
Thried (tried) I *t* her meself an the bird 'ud come *Tomorrow* 45
Thrift like the little *t*, Trembled in perilous places *New Dreams* 10
Thrifty *t* too beyond her age. *Dora* 16
Farn well the *t* months, nor wed Raw Haste, *Love thou thy land* 95
Thrill His country's war-song *t* his ears: *Two Voices* 153
Me mightier transports move and *t*; *Sir Galahad* 22
My spirit leap'd as with those *t's* of bliss *Lover's Tale i* 363
with some electric *t* A cold air pass'd between us *The Ring* 370
Thrill'd a clear under-tone *T* thro' mine ears *In Mem. lxxi* 82
T thro' the woods; and **Balan** lurking there *Balin and Balan* 546
Thrilleth Thro' my very heart it *t* *Lilian* 22
Thrilling *See* **Spirit-thrilling**
Thrive those Fresh faces, that wouldn't *t* *Talking Oak* 50
Thriven Word by which himself had *t*,' *New Dreams* 107
That on dumb death had *t*; *Dead Prophet* 26
Throlin (throne) an' taäke 'im afoor the *T.* *North. Cobbler* 106
an' sits o' the Bishop's *t*. *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Throat golden round her head *t* And shoulder: *Œnone* 178
From cheek and *t* and chin. *Palace of Art* 140
But there was that across his *t* *L. C. V. de Vere* 31
bright death quiver'd at the victim's *t*, *D. of F. Women* 115
and in her *t* Her voice seem'd distant. *To J. S.* 54
'Go, take the goose, and wring her *t*. *The Goose* 31
All *t's* that gurgle sweet! *Talking Oak* 266
She lit the spark within my *t*, *Will Water* 109
Faltering and fluttering in her *t*, *Princess ii* 187
Make liquid treble of that bassoon, my *t*; 426
Threat the Lady stretch'd a vulture *t*, *iv* 363
Millions of *t's* would bawl for civil rights, *v* 387
Tho' niggard *t's* of Manchester may bawl, *Third of Feb.* 43
There is but one bird with a musical *t*, *The Islet* 27
And flood a fresher *t* with song. *In Mem. lxxxiii* 16
cobweb woven across the cannon's *t* *Maud III vi* 27
bared the knotted column of his *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 74
many-winter'd fleece of *t* and chin. *Merlin and V.* 841
felt the knot Climb in her *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 741
'Taliesin is our fulles' *t* of song. *Holy Grail* 930
Th naked sword athwart their naked *t's*, *Pelleas and E.* 452
the sword of the tourney across her *t*, 455
that felt the cold touch on her *t*, 466

Throat (*continued*) The warm white apple of her *t*, *Last Tournament* 717
he bow'd to kiss the jewell'd *t*, 751
yea to him Who hacks his mother's *t*— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 114
Sorra the silent *t* but we hard it *Tomorrow* 84
scatters on her *t* the sparks of dew, *Prog. of Spring* 58
you will not deny my sultry *t* One draught *Romney's R.* 22
He gript it so hard by the *t* *Bandit's Death* 28
Throated *See* **Glossy-throated, Hundred-throated, Serpent-throated, Yellow-throated**)
Throb (s) Perchance, to lull the *t's* of pain, *The Daisy* 105
Throb (verb) and *t's* Thro' earth, and all her graves, *Romney's R.* 127
T thro' the ribbed stone; *Palace of Art* 170
The sight that *t's* and aches beneath my touch, *Lover's Tale i* 37
Throbb'd Till the war-drum *t* no longer, *Locksley Hall* 127
tempestuous treble *t* and palpitated; *Vision of Sin* 28
T thunder thro' the palace floors, *Princess vii* 101
brows that shook and *t* From temple unto temple. *Lover's Tale iii* 7
Throbbing *T* thro' all thy heat and light, *Fatima* 4
Her heart is like a *t* star. *Kate* 9
When last with *t* heart I came To rest *Talking Oak* 155
A footstep, a low *t* in the walls, *The Ring* 100
Throe coughs, aches, stitches, ulcerous *t's* *St. S. Stylites* 13
Travail, and *t's* and agonies of the life, *Com. of Arthur* 7
Throne (*See also* **Bosom-throne, Dais-throne, Rock-throne, Throlin**) *Which kept her t unshaken still,* *To the Queen* 31
underprop a rich *T* of the massive ore, *Arabian Nights* 116
to own A crown, a sceptre, and a *t*! *Ode to Memory* 124
With a crown of gold, On a *t*? *The Mermaid* 7
With a comb of pearl, On a *t*? *The Mermaid* 8
Over the *t* In the midst of the hall; 21
lightly vault from the *t* and play With the mermen 43
Thou from a *t* Mounted in heaven *L. J. M.* 12
whose strong right arm debased The *t* of Persia. *Madeline* 4
The *t* of Indian Cama slowly sail'd *Palace of Art* 13
bells Began to chime. She took her *t*. 158
held she her solemn mirth, And intellectual *t*. 216
two tame leopards couch'd beside her *t*, *Princess ii* 31
glittering bergs of ice, *T* after *t*, 72
the crowd dividing clove An advent to the *t*: 92
and winged Her transit to the *t*, 172
at the further end Was Ida by the *t*, 175
And barking for the *t's* of kings; *Ode on Well. Ded.* 12
Betwixt a people and their ancient *t*, 16
joy to the people and joy to the *t*, *Will Water to the Ind.* 2
English Harold gave its *t* a wife, *Will Water to Mrs. D.* 21
t's and peoples are as waifs that swing, 26
Green-rushing from the rosy *t's* of dawn! *Voy. and the P.* 10
(repeat) *Maud* 10
The chairs and *t's* of civil power? *Maud* 12
And shape the whisper of the *t*; *Maud* 9
thousand battles, and shaking a hundred *t's*, *Death of Tiresias* 9
In that fierce light which beats upon a *t*, *Com. of Love* 8
from this land of beasts Up to my *t*, 28
'A doubtful *t* is ice on summer seas. 37
Who stood in silence near his *t*, 39
same that afterward Struck for the *t*. 43
those tall knights, that ranged about the *t* 45
Which down he laid before the *t*, and knelt, 47
Lest we should set one truer on his *t* 49
a knight cast down Before his *t* 52
Lay couchant with his eyes upon the *t* 54
When all the purport of my *t* hath fail'd 56
They stood before his *t* in silence 58
and her *t* In our vast Orient. 61
There in my realm and even on my *t* 63
Whom once he rose from off his *t* to greet 65
the king, the queen, Sank from their *t* 67
the mountain snow like a jewell'd *t* 69
as a slave to his intellectual *t* 71
Break the State, the Church, the *T* 73
seen the loneliness of earthly *t's*, *Open. L. and E. Exh.* 1
One life, one flag, one fleet, one *T*! *Lament* 20
Flattery gilding the rift in a *t*; *Address to the Queen* 3
rebel subject seek to drag me from the *t*, *D. of the Duke of C.*
all the *T's* are clouded by your loss,

Throned (*See also* **Low-throned**) wisdom-bred And *t* of wisdom— *Œnone* 124
I turning saw, *t* on a flowery rise, *D. of F. Women* 125
And *t* raise may degrade; *In Mem.* cxxviii 7
splendour of the presence of the King *T*, *Gareth and L.* 321
That victor of the Pagan *t* in hall— *Last Tournament* 665
Throng (s) in among the *t's* of men: *Locksley Hall* 116
And pinch their brethren in the *t*, *Lit. Squabbles* 7
A head with kindling eyes above the *t*, *Gareth and L.* 646
from out of kitchen came The thralls in *t*, " 695
push'd Athwart the *t* to Lancelot, *Holy Grail* 753
Throng (verb) To *t* with stately blooms *The Poet* 27
marish-flowers that *t* The desolate creeks *Dying Swan* 40
and *t*, their rags and they The basest, *Lucretius* 170
the people *t* The chairs and thrones *In Mem.* xxi 15
Throng'd (*See also* **East-throng'd**) And her whisper *t* my pulses *Locksley Hall* 36
Every gate is *t* with suitors, " 101
In their own darkness, *t* into the moon. *Pelleas and E.* 458
Their people *t* about them from the hall, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 156
a crowd *T* the waste field about the city gates. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 40
Thronging Or *t* all one porch of Paradise *Palace of Art* 101
Till *t* in and in, to where they waited, *Vision of Sin* 26
as *t* fancies come To boys and girls *Lover's Tale* i 554
Throstle *And thro' wild March the t calls.* *To the Queen* 14
The callow *t* lispeth, *Claribel* 17
Sometimes the *t* whistled strong: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 11
And swallow and sparrow and *t*, *Window, Ay* 14
blackbirds have their wills, The *t's* too. *Early Spring* 6
Throve And so she *t* and prosper'd: *Palace of Art* 217
that on which it *t* Falls off, *To J. S.* 15
But *t* not in her trade, not being bred To barter, *Enoch Arden* 249
And in it *t* an ancient evergreen, " 735
Who *t* and branch'd from clime to clime. *In Mem.* cxviii 13
And all this *t* until I wedded thee, *Guinevere* 184
Throw I would *t* to them back in mine *The Merman* 31
dividing the swift mind, In act to *t*: *M. d'Arthur* 61
Nor lose the wrestling thews that *t* the world; *Princess* vii 282
To seize and *t* the doubts of man; *In Mem.* cxx 6
being but knave, I *t* thine enemies.' *Gareth and L.* 1023
Morning Star Can *t* the Evening.' " 1100
dividing the swift mind, In act to *t*: *Pass. of Arthur* 229
Throwing *t* down his robes, And clasp't her hand *Lover's Tale* iii 51
and we took to *t* the stone, *V. of Maeldune* 91
Thrown selfsame impulse wherewith he was *t* *Mine be the strength* 3
thunder, or a sound Of rocks *t* down, *Palace of Art* 282
Still from one sorrow to another *t*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 18
broad-limb'd Gods at random *t* By fountain-urns; *To E. L.* 15
the shower of dancing leaves is *t* *Maud I* vi 73
knight of Arthur, here lie *t* by whom I know not, *Gareth and L.* 1233
Out, sword: we are *t*!' " 1236
T have I been, nor once, but many a time. " 1261
Thrus (**trus**) yer Honour's the *t* ould blood *Tomorrow* 5
Thrum to flaunt, to dress, to dance, to *t*, *Princess* iv 519
Thrumm'd who *t* On such a wire as musically *Last Tournament* 322
Thrumming And *t* on the table: *Will Water.* 160
Thrush (*See also* **Mavis**) rarely pipes the mounted *t*; *In Mem.* xci 2
Thrust (s) here a *t* that might have kill'd, *Lancelot and E.* 25
Thrust (verb) and *t* The dagger thro' her side.' *D. of F. Women* 259
Who *t* him in the hollows of his arm, *Dora* 132
And with grim laughter *t* us out at gates. *Princess* iv 550
T in between; but Arac rode him down: " v 532
For into a shallow grave they *t* *t*, *Maud II* v 6
And *t* the dish before her, crying, 'Eat.' *Geraint and E.* 655
Unbind him now, And *t* him out of doors: *Pelleas and E.* 257
and unbound, and *t* him from the gate. " 260
Far less to bind, your victor, and *t* him out. " 293
but *t* him bounden out of door. " 314
Or *t* the heathen from the Roman wall, *Pass. of Arthur* 69
portion of the pleasant yesterday, *T* forward on to-day
Had *t* his wife and child and dash'd *Lover's Tale* i 123
him Who *t* him out, or him who saved his life?' " 380
Thrusteth My tough lance *t* sure, " iv 267
Thud the hollow-beaten moones *t* *Sir Galahad* 2
Balin and Balan 321

Thumb his nice eyes Should see the raw mechanic's bloody *t's* *Walk. to the Mail* 75
And rotatory *t's* on silken knees, *Aylmer's Field* 200
nipt her slender nose With petulant *t* and finger, *Gareth and L.* 750
stoop and kiss the tender little *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 395
Thumbscrew To the *t* and the stake, *The Revenge* 21
Thump heave and *t* A league of street *Princess* iii 127
Thunder (s) (*See also* **Battle-thunder, Tunder, War-thunder**) BELOW the *t's* of the upper deep; *The Kraken* 1
Her words did gather *t* as they ran, *The Poet* 49
And as the lightning to the *t* Which follows it, " 50
Ever brightening With a low melodious *t*; *Poet's Mind* 27
Low *t* and light in the magic night— *The Merman* 23
With *t's*, and with lightnings, *Buonaparte* 6
Rest in a happy place and quiet seats Above the *t*, *Œnone* 132
The ragged rims Of *t* brooding low, *Palace of Art* 75
t, or a sound of rocks thrown down, " 281
And *t* on the everlasting hills. *D. of F. Women* 226
The *t's* breaking at her feet: *Of old sat Freedom* 2
Black'd with thy branding *t*, *St S. Stylites* 76
Low *t's* hung the mellow rain, *Talking Oak* 279
frolic welcome took The *t* and the sunshine. *Ulysses* 48
But they heard the foeman's *t* *The Captain* 41
for on her the *t's* of the house Had fallen *Aylmer's Field* 278
flood, fire, earthquake, *t*, wrought Such waste " 639
Dead claps of *t* from within the cliffs *Sea Dreams* 55
And there was rolling *t*; " 118
Nor ever lowest roll of *t* moans, *Lucretius* 108
A long melodious *t* to the sound Of solemn psalms, *Princess* ii 176
shattering on black blocks A breadth of *t*, " iii 292
with the crash of shivering points, And *t*, " v 492
Throbb'd *t* thro' the palace floors, " vii 104
even if they broke In *t*, silent; *Ode on Well.* 177
Welcome her, *t's* of fort and of fleet! *H. to Alexandra* 6
if he thunder by law the *t* is yet His voice. *High. Pantheism* 14
T, a flying fire in heaven, *Boadicea* 24
And a sullen *t* is roll'd; *Maud II* iv 49
Made lightnings and great *t's* over him, *Com. of Arthur* 108
break perforce Upon a head so dear in *t*, said: *Geraint and E.* 13
crash of the near cataract hears The drumming *t* " 173
The hard earth shake, and a low *t* of arms. *Lancelot and E.* 460
and overhead *T*, and in the *t* was a cry. *Holy Grail* 185
Thicker than drops from *t*, " 348
the heavens Open'd and blazed with *t* " 508
and close upon it peal'd A sharp quick *t*.' " 696
then one low roll Of Autumn *t*, *Last Tournament* 153
thresholds clashing, roll'd Her heaviest *t* *Lover's Tale* i 606
the surge fell From *t* into whispers; " iii 31
I heard his voice between The *t's* *Columbus* 146
t of God peal'd over us all the day, *V. of Maeldune* 113
a voice rang out in the *t's* of Ocean and Heaven *The Wreck* 88
Full-handed *t's* often have confessed Thy power,
Are there *t's* moaning in the distance? *To W. C. Macready* 2
Till the *t's* pass, the spectres vanish, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 66
Downward *t* in hollow and glen, " 69
Across the downward *t* of the brook *To Master of B.* 16
or shake with her *t's* and shatter her island, *Death of Œnone* 23
THERE is a sound of *t* afar, *Kapiolani* 10
Storm of battle and *t* of war! *Riflemen form!* 1
and hew'd Like broad oaks with *t*, " 3
at the shipwreck, or the rolling *T*, *The Tourney* 11
Thunder (verb) That not one moment ceased to *t*, *Faith* 4
And the volleying cannon *t* his loss; *Sea Dreams* 125
T-Anathema,' friend, at you; *Ode on Well.* 62
if He *t* by law the thunder is yet His voice. *To F. D. Maurice* 8
Thunderbolt in its breast a *t*. *High Pantheism* 14
And like a *t* he falls, *Locksley Hall* 192
and once the flash of a *t*— *The Eagle* 6
And, falling on them like a *t*, *Lucretius* 27
the *t* Hangs silent; but prepare: I speak *Princess, Pro.* 13
I dare All these male *t's* " iv 223
Wh[illegible] the *t* will fall [illegible] " iv 590
Shrine-shattering earthquake, fire, flood, *t*, *The Revenge* 44
Burst like a *t*, Crash'd like a hurricane, *Tiresias* 61
Heavy Brigade 27

Thunderbolt (*continued*) Gods, To quench, not hurl the *t*, to stay, — *Demeter and P.* 133
Thunderclap There was a *t* once, blast of that underground *t* echo'd away, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 62
Thunder-cloud As *t-c's* that, hung on high, like a *t-c* Whose skirts are loosen'd — *Def. of Lucknow* 32
Thunder-drops As *t-d* fall on a sleeping sea: — *Eleanore* 98
Thunder'd Volleyed and *t*; (repeat) — *Geraint and E.* 458
t up into Heaven the clattered code, — *D. of F. Women* 122
war That *t* in and out the gloomy skirts — *Light Brigade* 21, 42
Thunder-gloom cloud that grew To *t-g* — *Maud II v* 26
Thundering The league-long roller *t* on the reef, Welcome her, *t* cheer of the street! — *Lancelot and E.* 291
All down the *t* shores of Bude and Boss, — *Gareth and L.* 1359
Thunderless *T* lightnings striking under sea waterfalls Pour'd in a *t* plunge to the base — *Enoch Arden* 584
Thunder-music *t-m*, rolling, shake The prophet — *W. to Alexandra* 7
Thunderous when the note Had reach'd a *t* fulness, the ship stagger'd under a *t* shock, — *Guinevere* 291
Thunder-peals A bridal dawn of *t-p*, — *P. the Queen ii* 12
Thundershaken collapsed masses Of *t* columns indistinct, — *t. of Maeldune* 14
Thunder-shower are drown'd in azure gloom, Of *t-s*, — *In Mem. lxxxvii* 7
Thunder-sketch *t-s* Of lake and mountain — *Sea Dreams* 214
Thunder-smoke roofs Of our great hall are roll'd in *t-s*! — *The Wreck* 107
Thundersong the *t* that wheels the spheres, — *Love thou thy land* 51
Thunder-storm the peoples plunging thro' the *t-s*: Upon a king's right hand in *t-s's*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 66
Thundrous With scraps of *t* Epic hilted out — *Princess iv* 526
Thurn (thorn) and a *t* be a-grawin' theer, As fer as fro' Thursby *t* — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 99
fust kiss I gied 'er by Thursby *t*; — *Holy Grail* 220
Thurnaby an' I 'a stubb'd *T* waaste. — *Lover's Tale* 476
an' *T* hoälms to plow! — *Locksley Hall* 126
Thursby As fer as fro' *T* thurn — *Princess v* 439
fust kiss I gied 'er by *T* thurn; — *" ii* 375
Thutty (thirty) I ears es 'e'd gie fur a howry owd book *t* pound an' moor, — *Village Wife* 79
I 'a managed for Squoire coom Michaelmas *t* year. — *North. Cobbler* 14
Thwack'd Knights were *t* and riven, — *" 45*
Thwarted *T* by one of these old father-fools, wrong'd and lied and *t* us— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
Thwarting *t* their traditions of Himself, — *" 52*
Thyme Love paced the *t* plots of Paradise, Lingering about the *t* promontories, — *North. Cobbler* 14
Tiar studded wide With disks and *t's*, — *" 45*
Ticking The slow clock *t*, and the sound — *Village Wife* 45
Tickle *t* the maggot born in an empty head, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 48
Tickled And secret laughter *t* all my soul. — *The Tourney* 10
Ticklin' ya was *t'* o' trout, — *Aylmer's Field* 390
Tickling (*See also* **Tickin'**) caught the younker *t* trout— — *Princess iv* 540
t the brute brain within the man's — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 181
Tide (*See also* **Autumn-tide, High-tide, Hunting-tide, River-tide**) The *t* of time flow'd back with me, — *Love and Death* 2
The forward-flowing *t* of time; — *Sea Dreams* 38
For ere she reach'd upon the *t* — *Arabian Nights* 64
Bluster the winds and *t's* the self-same way — *Mariana* 74
And when the *t* of combat stands, — *Maud II v* 38
As down dark *t's* the glory slides, — *Princess iv* 267
On whose dull sameness his full *t* of youth Broke — *Church-warden, etc.* 27
a full *t* Rose with ground-swell, — *Walk to th. Mail* 33
you do but hear the *t*. — *Lucretius* 21
Of such a *t* swelling toward the land, — *Arabian Nights* 3
No!' said he, 'but this *t's* roar, — *" 1*
at high *t* of feast, In masque or pageant — *L. of Shalott iv* 33
Till toward the centre set the starry *t's*, — *D. of F. Women* 38
a *t* of fierce Invective seem'd to wait — *Sir Galahad* 10
When the *t* ebbs in sunshine, — *" 47*
we hear The *t's* of Music's golden sea — *Aylmer's Field* 115
Dream in the sliding *t's*. — *Sea Dreams* 50
The *t* flows down, the wave again — *" 84*
The double *t's* of chariots flow — *" 87*
forward-creeping *t's* Began to foam, — *" 250*
In vassal *t's* that follow'd thought — *Princess i* 197
t in its broad-flung ship-wrecking roar, — *" ii* 117
— *" iv* 471
— *" vi* 162
— *Ode on Well.* 252
— *Requiescat* 4
— *In Mem. xix* 13
— *" cviii* 23
— *" cix* 37
— *" cxii* 16
— *Maud I iii* 11

Tide (*continued*) Your limit, oft returning with the *t* within Red with free chase and heather-scented air, — *Lancelot and E.* 1041
and I with the wind the *t* Rose, — *Last Tournament* 690
And Lancelot roll'd one *t* of joy — *Pass. of Arthur* 125
where the *t* plash'd, sapping the worn ribs; — *To the Queen ii* 8
a-sash with wind an' *t*. — *Lover's Tale i* 55
bank to bank is daily devour'd by the *t*— — *First Quarrel* 12
t's of ocean sap Our seven high gates, — *Def. of Lucknow* 30
flung from the rushing *t* of the world — *Tiresias* 91
home in the canes by the purple *t*, — *The Wreck* 6
towering crest of the *t's* Plunged on the vessel — " 71
change of the *t*—what is all of it worth? — " 89
in the *t's* of a civic insanity — *Vastness* 30
clash of *t's* that meet in narrow seas.— — *Beautiful City* 1
But such a *t* as moving seems asleep, — *Akbar's Dream* 58
— *Crossing the Bar* 5
Tided *See* **Full-tided**
Tidings Be cheer'd with *t* of the bride, — *In Mem. xl* 23
To hear the *t* of my friend, — *" cxxv* 3
ancient *t's* Would still be dear beyond — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 5
strand of Death inwoven here With dear Love's *t*, — *Princess ii* 204
Tie (s) To pass with all our social *t's* — *Maud I cxvi* 61
Tie (verb) *T* up the ringlets on your cheek: — *Margaret* 57
Close up his eyes: *t* up his chin: — *D. of the O. Year* 48
Tied BRIDESMAID, ere the happy knot was *t*, — *The Bridesmaid* 1
is charm'd and *t* To where he stands,— — *D. of F. Women* 193
t it round his hat To make him pleasing — *Dora* 83
t the bridal-reins of all the three (repeat) — *Geraint and E.* 98, 183
'That 'is tail were soil *t* up — *Village Wife* 90
Tier All up the marble stair, *t* over *t*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1248
high above us with her yawning *t's* of guns, — *The Revenge* 11
Tierce subtle at *t* and quart of mind — *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 5
Tiger (adj.) The *t* spasms tear his chest, — *Ancient Sage* 123
Every *t* madness muzzled, every serpent passion kill'd, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 167
Tiger (s) Here play'd, a *t*, rolling to and fro — *Palace of Art* 151
And let the ape and *t* die. — *In Mem. cxii* 28
if the *t's* leap into the fold unawares— — *Def. of Lucknow* 51
I saw the *t* in the ruin'd fane Spring — *Demeter and P.* 79
hunt the *t* of oppression out From office; — *Akbar's Dream* 158
From the lower world within him, moods of *t*, or of ape? — *Making of Man* 2
Tiger-cat a *t-c* In act to spring, — *Princess v* 450
Tiger-lily Heavily hangs the *t-l.* (repeat) — *Lover's Tale* 12, 24
Tight I'd clasp it round so close and *t*, — *Miller's D.* 180
that trims us up, And keeps us *t*; — *Edwin Morris* 47
Would twist his girdle *t*, — *Talking Oak* 1
link Of some *t* chain within my inmost frame Was riven in twain: — *Lover's T.* 25
Tighten made her lithe arm round his neck *T*, — *Merlin and V.* 915
Tigress To trip a *t* with a gossamer, — *Princess v* 170
Tigris Adown the *T* I was borne, — *Talking Oak* 6
Tile her whinny shrills From *t* to scullery, — *Princess v* 455
Fall out the spaces by the barren *t's*. — *Prog. of Spring* 45
Till (s) rogue would leap from his counter and *t*, — *Maud I* 51
Till (verb) It is the land that freemen *t*, — *You ask me why, tho'* 5
Man comes and *t's* the field and lies beneath, — *Tithonus* 5
year by year the labourer *t's* His wonted glebe, — *In Mem. cxi* 21
sent a thousand men To *t* the wastes, — *Lancelot and E.* 942
Till'd for miles about Was *t* by women; — *Princess v* 192
Every grim ravine a garden, every blazing desert *t*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 108
Tiller three were clad like *t's* of the soil. — *Gareth and L.* 181
Gareth, 'We be *t's* of the soil, — " 242
Tilt (cart-cover) his wife upon the *t*, — *Half to the Mail* 11
Tilt (knightly exercise) that rang With *t* and tourney — *Princess, Pro.* 122
I seem'd to move in old memorial *t's*, — " 179
stagger'd thy strong Gawain in a *t* For pastime; — *Gareth and L.* 512
Forgetful of the *t* and tournament, — *Merlin and V.* 52
And victor at the *t* and tournament, — *Lancelot and E.* 960
Hurt in his first *t* was my son, — *Lancelot and E.* 190
That he should wear her favour at the *t*. — " 358
many a time have watch'd thee at the *t* — " 1359
acts of prowess done In tournament or *t*, Sir Percivale, — *Holy Grail* 2
Killed in a *t*, some next, five summers back, — *Guinevere* 421

Tilt (knightly exercise) (*continued*) on love And sport and *t's* and pleasure, *Guinevere* 387
Tilt (verb) Himself would *t* it out among the lads: *Princess v* 355
Ask'd me to *t* with him, the proven knight. *Gareth and L.* 27
Who *t* for lady's love and glory bare, " 740
But in this tournament can no man *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 380
And *t's* with my good nephew thereupon, " 388
He left it with her, when he rode to *t* *Lancelot and E.* 30
to *t* against the knights There at Caerleon, *Pelleas and E.* 65
t with a lance Becomes thee well— *Last Tournament* 636
Tilted See **Tilt**
Tilth wither'd holt or *t* or pasture. *Enoch Arden* 675
and so by *t* and grange, And vines, *Princess i* 110
t and vineyard, hive and horse and herd; *To Virgil* 10
Tilting-field In open battle or the *t-f* (repeat) *Guinevere* 330, 332
[redacted] And fiddled in the *t*! *Amphion* 16
Timber-crest A front of *t-c* antiquity, *Enoch Arden* 692
Timbrel With *t* and with song. *D. of F. Women* 200
Time(s) (*See also* **Bridal-time, College-time, Cradle-time, Ten-times, Tolme**) *yield you t To make demand of modern rhyme* *To the Queen* 10
Nine *t's* goes the passing bell: *All Things will Die* 35
In a *t*, Of which he wots not, *Supp. Confessions* 160
The tide of *t* flow'd back with me, The forward-flowing tide of *t*; *Arabian Nights* 3
In sooth it was a goodly *t*, " 20
A goodly place, a goodly *t*, (repeat) " 31, 53
A goodly *t*, For it was in the golden prime 42
fed the *t* With odour in the golden prime 64
Apart from place, withholding *t*, " 75
A lovely *t*, For it was in the golden prime " 86
Entranced with that place and *t*, " 97
Graven with emblems of the *t*, " 108
After the fashion of the *t*, " 119
night new-risen, that marvellous *t* " 130
The sweetest lady of the *t*, " 141
Sole star of all that place and *t*, " 152
What *t* the amber morn Forth gushes *Ode to Memory* 70
WHAT *t* the mighty moon was gathering light *Love and Death* 1
That tho' I knew not in what *t* or place, *Sonnet to* —— 12
said the secret voice, 'some *t*, Sooner or later, *Two Voices* 64
'Forerun thy peers, thy *t*, and let Thy feet, " 88
memory of the wither'd leaf In endless *t* " 113
What *t* the foeman's line is broke, " 155
'For memory dealing but with *t*, " 376
Beat *t* to nothing in my head *Miller's D.* 67
That went and came a thousand *t's*. " 72
when *t* was ripe, The still affection of the heart " 224
from that *t* to this I am alone, *Eleanor* 193
My love hath told me so a thousand *t's*. " 197
Hath he not sworn his love a thousand *t's*, " 231
Three *t's* I stabb'd him thro' and thro'. *The Sisters* 20
the *t's* of every land So wrought, *Palace of Art* 147
What *t* I watch the darkening droves of swine " 199
But dreadful *t*, dreadful eternity, " 267
And ever worse with growing *t*, " 270
You know so ill to deal with *t*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 63
If *t* be heavy on your hands, " 66
To-morrow 'ill be the happiest *t* of all the glad New-year; (repeat) *May Queen* 2, 42
The good old year, the dear old *t*, *N. Y's. E.* 6
A thousand *t's* I blest him, *Con.* 16
And if it comes three *t's*, I thought, " 38
So now I think my *t* is near. " 41
T driveth onward fast, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 13
The spacious *t's* of great Elizabeth *D. of F. Women* 7
The *t's* when I remember to have been " 79
wood is all thine own, Until the end of *t*.' " 84
The Nilus would have risen before his *t* " 143
This is the curse of *t*. Alas! *To J. S.* 17
'Beat quicker, for the *t* Is pleasant, *On a Mourner* 12
Hath *t* and space to work and spread. *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
induce a *t* When single thought is civil crime, " 18
transfused Thro' future *t* by power of thought. *Love thou thy land* 4
But pamper not a hasty *t*, " 9

Time(s) (*continued*) For all the past of *T* reveals A bridal dawn *Love thou thy land* 50
And this be true, till *T* shall close, " 70
'Why take the style of those heroic *t's*? *The Epic* 35
For nature brings not back the Mastodon, Nor we those *t's*; " 37
Shall never more, at any future *t*, *M. d'Arthur* 18
And bid Excalibur the second *t*, " 111
brandish'd him Three *t's*, and drew him under in the mere. (repeat) " 146, 161
'tis *t* that I were gone. " 163
I see the true old *t's* are dead, " 229
Such *t's* have been not since the light " 232
cock crew loud; as at that *t* of year The hasty bird *Ep.* 10
we listen'd; with the *t* we play'd, *Gardener's D.* 221
Then, in that *t* and place, I spoke to her, " 226
And in that *t* and place she answer'd me, " 231
the *t* is come to raise the veil. " 273
But in my *t* a father's word was law, *Dora* 27
and in harvest *t* he died. " 55
T will set me right.' *Edwin Morris* 88
for so long a *t*, If I may measure *t* *St. S. Stylites* 93
Heaven, and Earth, and *T* are choked. " 104
Bow down one thousand and two hundred *t's*, To Christ, " 111
I do not say But that a *t* may come— " 190
Yet I do not say, that *t* is at the doors " 192
'But could I, as in *t's* foregone, *Talking Oak* 189
Shall Error in the round of *t* Still father Truth? *Love and Duty* 4
O three *t's* less unworthy! " 20
Wait; my faith is large in *T*, " 25
when a hundred *t's* In that last kiss, " 68
all the wheels of *T* Spun round in station, " 75
'Ah tho' the *t's*, when some new thought can bud, *Golden Year* 27
Not in our *t*, nor in our children's *t*, " 55
all *t's* I have enjoy'd Greatly, *Ulysses* 7
Made weak by *t* and fate, but strong in will " 69
fairy tales of science, and the long result of *T*; *Locksley Hall* 12
Love took up the glass of *T*, " 31
in the foremost files of *t*— " 178
Not only we, the latest seed of *T*, *Godiva* 5
And thought and *t* be born again, *Day-Dream, Sleep. P.* 50
And in the morning of the *t's*. [illegible]
For since the *t* when Adam first Embraced his Eve [illegible]
How goes the *t*? 'Tis five o'clock. [illegible]
Nor add and alter, many *t's*, [illegible]
on this whirligig of *T* We circle [illegible]
With *t* I will not quarrel: [illegible]
IT was the *t* when lilies blow, [illegible]
Tho' at *t's* her spirit sank: [illegible]
Then before her *t* she died. [illegible]
At *t's* the whole sea burn'd, at *t's* [illegible]
At *t's* a carven craft would shoot [illegible]
Wed whom thou wilt, but I am sick of *T*, [illegible]
Is to be the ball of *T*. [illegible]
crime Of sense avenged by sense that wore with *t*. [illegible]
at *t's* Enoch would hold possession for a week: [illegible]
Enoch at *t's* to go by land or sea; [illegible]
'Take your own *t*, Annie, take your own *t*.' [illegible]
bought Quaint monsters for the market of those *t's*. [illegible]
saw Philip, the slighted suitor of old *t's*, [illegible]
Lord has call'd me she shall know, I wait His *t*,' [illegible]
touch'd On such a *t* as goes before the leaf, *The Brook* 13
and then indeed Harder the *t's* were, *Aylmer's Field* 452
Ran a Malayan amuck against the *t's*, " 463
Beholding how the years which are not *T's* Had blasted him— " 601
Is this a *t* to madden madness then? " 769
Was this a *t* for these to flaunt their pride? " 770
Which else had link'd their race with *t's* to come— " 779
this, at *t's*, she mingled with his drink, *Lucretius* 18
Huge Ammonites, and the first bones of *T*; *P. of P.* 15
Strange was the sight and smacking of the *t*; " 89
one wide chasm of *t* and frost they gave The park, " 93
monsters only made to kid *T* by the fire in winter.' " 205
A tale for summer as befits the *t*, " 210

Time (3) (*continued*) something made to suit with *T* and place, *Princess Pro.* 231
From *t* to *t*, some ballad or a song 241
still from *t* to *t* Came murmurs of her beauty " i 35
Some future *t*, if so indeed you will, " ii 64
on the stretch'd forefinger of all *T* Sparkle for ever: 378
like swallows coming out of *t* " 431
your great name flow on with broadening *t* " iii 164
Our weakness somehow shapes the shadow, *T*; 330
all things serve their *t* Toward that great year " iv 73
What *t* I watch'd the swallow winging south 89
Like the Ithacensian suitors in old *t*, 118
they mind us of the *t* When we made bricks in Egypt. 127
those were gracious *t's*. 207
fellow-worker be, When *t* should serve; 309
I that have wasted here health, wealth, and *t*, 352
drunkard's football, laughing-stocks of *T*, 517
you spent a stormy *t* With our strange girl: " v 121
three *t's* he went: The first, he blew and blew, 335
equal baseness lived in sleeker *t's* 385
We plant a solid foot into the *T*, 415
roll'd With music in the growing breeze of *T*, " vi 56
we will scatter all our maids Till happier *t's* 303
many a maiden passing home Till happier *t's*; 381
call'd On flying *T* from all their silver tongues " vii 105
Much had she learnt in little *t*. 240
these twain, upon the skirts of *T*, Sit side by side, " 287
Give it *t* To learn its limbs: *Con.* 78
Give up their parks some dozen *t's* a year 103
Foremost captain of his *t*, *Ode on Well.* 31
For many a *t* in many a clime His captain's-ear " 64
That Jenny had tript in her *t*: *Grandmother* 26
was the first *t*, too, that ever I thought of death. " 61
I could not weep—my own *t* seem'd so near. " 72
mine is a *t* of peace, (repeat) " 80, 94
And age is a *t* of peace, " 97
What *t* have I to be vext? " 104
T to think on it then; *N. Farmer, N. S.* 7
Do'ant be stunt: taake *t*: " 17
But ill for him who, bettering not with *t*, *Will* 10
Rhymes and rhymes in the range of the *t's*! *Spiteful Letter* 9
But this is the *t* of hollies. " 22
Before the stony face of *T*, *Lit. Squabbles* 3
no truer *T* himself Can prove you, *A Dedication* 1
O skill'd to sing of *T* or Eternity, *Milton* 2
Sun comes, moon comes, *T* slips away. *Window, When* 2
Or reach a hand thro' *t* to catch *In Mem.* i 7
Come *T*, and teach me, many years, " xiii 13
My fancies *t* to rise on wing, " 17
'A *t* to sicken and to swoon, " xxi 17
And all was good that *T* could bring, " xxiii 18
envy not the beast that takes His license in the field of *t*, " xxvii 6
The *t* draws near the birth of Christ: " xxviii 1
Why should they miss their yearly due Before their *t*? " xxx 16
As when he loved me here in *T*, " xliii 14
What *t* his tender palm is prest " liv 2
A lifelong tract of *t* reveal'd; " lv 9
And *T*, a maniac scattering dust, " 17
When *T* hath sunder'd shell from pearl.' " lx 16
The perfect flower of human *t*; " 4
When the dark hand struck down thro' *t*, " lxxii 10
Foreshorten'd in the tract of *t*? " lxxiv 4
What *t* mine own might also flee, " lxxiv 37
Shall gather in the cycled *t's*. " lxxiv 28
such A friendship as had master'd *T*: " 64
Which masters *T* indeed, and is Eternal, " 65
Thy spirit in *t* among thy peers; " xci 6
Æonian music measuring out The steps of *T*— " xcv 42
The *t* draws near the birth of Christ: " cix 1
There in due *t* the woodbine blows. " cv 7
For change of place, like growth of *t*, " 11
The faithless coldness of the *t's*; " cvi 18
The *t* admits not flowers or leaves " cviii 5
Becoming, when the *t* has birth. " cxiii 14
Is it, then, regret for buried *t* " cxvi 1

Time (3) (*continued*) Contemplate all this work of *T*, *In Mem.* cxviii 1
If so he type this work of *t* " 16
vast eddies in the flood Of onward *t* " cxxviii 6
As echoes out of weaker *t's*, " *Con.* 22
But they must go, the *t* draws on, " 89
Appearing ere the *t's* were ripe, " 139
I remember the *t*, for the roots of my hair *Maud I* i 13
I well could weep for a *t* so sordid and mean, " v 17
My yet young life in the wilds of *T*, " xvi 21
She is but dead, and the *t* is at hand *II* iii 8
Wretchedest age, since *T* began, " v 21
My mood is changed, for it fell at a *t* of year *III* i 4
'It is *t*, it is *t*, O passionate heart,' " 30
'It is *t*, O passionate heart and morbid eye. " 32
Hereafter, thro' all *t's*, Albert the Good. *Ded. of Idylls* 43
from *t* to *t* the heathen host Swarm'd overseas, *Com. of Arthur* 8
ye know that in King Uther's *t* The prince " 185
all before his *t* Was Arthur born, " 211
Of Uther's son, and born before his *t*, " 241
the *t* to cast away Is yet far-off.' " 307
And many a *t* he came, and evermore " 351
and sad At *t's* he seem'd, and sad with him was I, " 353
Stern too at *t's*, and then I loved him not, " 402
answer'd me In riddling triplets of old *t*, " 419
and Merlin in our *t* Hath spoken also, " 437
while the phantom king Sent out at *t's* a voice; " 457
The fair beginners of a nobler *t*, *Gareth and L.* 186
For it was past the *t* of Easterlay. " 192
At *t's* the summit of the high city flash'd; At *t's* the spires and turrets half-way down Prick'd thro' the mist; at *t's* the great gate shone Only, " 229
New things and old co-twisted, as if *T* Were nothing. " 700
the King hath past his *t*— " 801
Lion and stoat have isled together, knave, In *t* of flood. " 910
Thou shakest in thy fear: there yet is *t*: " 944
Far liefer had I fight a score of *t's* " 1125
So many a *t* he vaulted up again; " 1198
The war of *T* against the soul of man. " 1261
Thrown have I been, nor once, but many a *t*. " 1378
but when the Prince Three *t's* had blown— " 1427
And he that told the tale in older *t's* *Marr. of G. and E.* 272
Has little *t* for idle questioners.' " 288
And there is scantly *t* for half the work. " 498
Tho' having seen all beauties of our *t*, " 716
Constrain'd us, but a better *t* has come; *Geraint and E.* 38
'O I that wasted *t* to read upon her, " 115
in scarce longer *t* Than at Caerleon " 576
cursing their lost *t* and the dead man, " 906
cry of children, Ends and Geraints Of *t's* to be; *Balin and Balan* 153
Groan'd, and at *t's* would mutter, " 355
From whence to watch the *t*, *Merlin and V.* 135
Many a *t* As once—of old—among the flowers— " 142
Arriving at a *t* of golden rest, " 166
the most famous man of all those *t's*, " 184
at *t's* Would flatter his own wish in age for love, " 186
for thus at *t's* He waver'd; " 216
Upon the great Enchanter of the *T*, " 410
It was the *t* when first the question rose " 823
nine tithes of *t's* Face-flatterer and backbiter *Lancelot and E.* 77
when the *t* drew nigh Spake (for she had been sick) " 247
Had marr'd his face, and mark'd it ere his *t*. " 264
with half disdain Hid under grace, as in a smaller *t*, " 535
Yea, twenty *t's* I thought him Lancelot— " 696
Fare you well A thousand *t's*—a thousand *t's* farewell! " 853
at *t's* Brain-feverous in his heat and agony, " 862
The simples and the science of that *t*, " 890
drave her ere her *t* across the fields " 948
he answer'd 'ten *t's* nay! This is not love: " 1286
and at *t's*, So touch'd were they, " 1359
many a *t* have watch'd thee at the tilt *Holy Grail* 56
then the *t's* Grew to such evil that the holy cup " 89
each of these a hundred winters old, From our Lord's *t* " 187
beam of light seven *t's* more clear than day: " 481
But my *t* is hard at hand, And hence I go; " 596
Embraced me, and so kiss'd me the first *t*,

Time (s) (*continued*) *For every* fiery prophet in old *t's*, *Holy Grail* 876
Come, as they will, and many a *t* they come, 911
'In happy *t* behold our pilot-star! *Pelleas and E.* 63
So for the last *t* she was gracious to him, " 175
Mordred thought, 'The *t* is hard at hand.' " 610
in *t* the earnest Vext her with plaintive memories *Last Tournament* 28
They served their use, their *t*; " 676
Many a *t* for hours, Beside the placid breathings *Guinevere* 68
till her *t* To tell you:' " 142
(for the *t* Was maytime, and as yet no sin " 387
Bear with me for the last *t* while I show, " 454
And be the fair beginning of a *t*. " 566
Dwelt with them, till in *t* their Abbess died. " 692
Shall never more, at any future *t*, *Pass. of Arthur* 186
And hid Excalibur the second *t*, 279
caught him by the hilt, and brandish'd him Three *t's*. (repeat) 314, 329
'tis *t* that I were gone. " 331
For now I see the true old *t's* are dead, 397
Such *t's* have been not since the light 400
Touch'd by the adulterous finger of a *t* *To the Queen* ii 43
That saved her many *t's*, not fail— " 62
For *T* and Grief abode too long with Life, *Lover's Tale* i 107
So *T* and Grief did beckon unto Death, " 110
Yet is my life nor in the present *t*, " 116
Heart beating *t* to heart, lip pressing lip, " 200
that little hour was bound Shut in from *T*, " 348
strait girth of *T* Inswathe the fulness of Eternity. " 482
To centre in this place and *t*. " 552
And heralded the distance of this *t*! " 562
I seem'd the only part of *T* stood still, " 573
Long *t* entrancement held me. " 626
From that *t* forth I would not see her more; *ii* 1
(As I have seen them many a hundred *t's*) " 145
ill-suited as it seem'd To such a *t*, *ii* 208
Laud me not Before my *t*, but hear me to the close. " 243
Those were the pleasant *t's*, *First Quarrel* 41
in the pleasant *t's* that had past, " 55
I was near my *t* wi' the boy, " 82
little of us left by the *t* this sun be set.' *The Revenge* 28
For a dozen *t's* they came with their pikes and musquetoers,
And a dozen *t's* we shook 'em off " 53
That *t* I did not see. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 90
Strainge an' cowd fur the *t*! *Village Wife* 21
but the foe sprung his mine many *t's*, *Def. of Lucknow* 31
(My good friend By this *t* should be with me.) *Sir J. Oldcastle* 139
Set thee in light till *t* shall be no more? *Columbus* 150
Towers of a happier *t*, low down in a rainbow deep *V. of Maeldune* 79
O never was *t* so good! " 87
And we came in an evil *t* to the Isle " 105
finite-infinite space In finite-infinite *T*— *De Prof., Two G.* 16
the lost light of those dawn-golden *t's*, *To H. H. Brookfield* 7
for the sake Of one recalling gracious *t's*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 53
And mixt the dream of classic *t's* *Tiresias* 194
To women, the flower of the *t*, *The Wreck* 49
glory and shame dying out for ever in endless *t*, *Despair* 75
I have had some glimmer, at *t's*, " 103
A Thousand summers ere the *t* of Christ *Ancient Sage* 1
cock has crow'd already once, he crows before his *t*; *The Flight* 3
Not he, not yet! and *t* to act— " 73
many's the *t* that I watch'd her at mass *Tomorrow* 20
fur it mun be the *t* about now When Molly *Spinster's S's.* 1
Nay to be sewer it be past 'er *t*. " 5
triumphs over *t* and space, *Locksley H., Sixty* 75
Then, and here in Edward's *t*, " 85
we range with Science, glorying in the *T*, 217
Lame and old, and past his *t*, 227
remember how the course of *T* will swerve, 235
The man in Space and *T*, *Epilogue* 49
Dead, who had served his *t*, *Dead Prophet* 9
Love is in and out of *t*, *Helen's Tower* 5
'Light—more Light—while *T* shall last!' *Epit. on Caxton* 1
Ar *t's* our Britain cannot rest, At *t's* her steps are swift and rash; *To Marq. of Dufferin* 1
But since your name will grow with *T*, " 13

Time (s) (*continued*) Fifty *t's* the rose has flower'd and faded, Fifty *t's* the golden harvest fallen, *Ode Jub. Q. Victoria* 1
drew down before his *t* Sickening, *Demeter and P.* 114
fun' upo' four short legs ten *t's* fur one upo' two. *Owd Roa* 16
I thoot o' the good owd *t's* 'at wan gean, " 43
an' the *t's* 'at was coomin' on; " 44
a jubilant challenge to *T* and to Fate; *Lucretius* 21
Twelve *t's* in the year Bring me bliss, *The Ring* 5
Moon, you fade at *t's* From the night. " 9
landscape which your eyes Have many a *t* ranged over 151
At *t's* too shrilling in her angrier moods 305
Up, get up, the *t* is short, *Forlorn* 73
I tolerant of the cobler *t*, *To Ulysses* 13
As I shall be forgotten by old *T*, *To Mary Boyle* 23
When lives loathed the *t's*, " 29
in their *t* thy warblers rise on wing *Prog. of Spring* 108
The true Alcestis of the *t*. *Romney's R.* 91
a proof That I—even I—at *t's* remember'd *you*, " 93
I sank with the body at *t's* in the sloughs *Locksley Evolution.* 18
At *t's* the small black fly upon the pane *To one who down Eng.* 3
ever as of old *t*, Solitary footfall, *The Snowdrop* 3
Coming in the cold *t*, Prophet of the gay *t*, Prophet of the May *t*, " 5
But in due *t* for every Mussulman. *Akbar's Dream* 24
Still—at *t's* A doubt, a fear,— " 168
even As in the *t* before; " 191
in the flame that measures *T*! " *Hymn* 8
They heard, they hiked their *t*. *Bandit's Death* 14
there is *t* for the race to grow, *The Dawn* 29
that Eternal Harmony Whereto the worlds beat *t*, *D. of the Duke of C.* 16
For tho' from out our bourne of *T* and Place *Crossing the Bar* 13

Time (verb) Death's twin-brother, *t's* my breath; *In Mem. Lxviii* 2

Timeless Kneel adoring Him the *T* *Akbar's D., Hymn* 8

Timid and said to him With *t* firmness, *Geraint and E.* 149
Amy loved me, Amy fail'd me, Amy was a *t* child; *Locksley H., Sixty* 19

Timing happy stars, *t* with things below, *Maud I xviii* 81

Timour-Mamoun *T-M* grins on a pile of children's bones, " *i* 46

Timur *T* built his ghastly tower of eighty *Locksley H., Sixty* 82

Tin polish'd *t's*, To serve the hot-and-hot; *Will Water* 227

Tinct blazon'd on the shield In their own *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 10

Tinged *t* with wan from lack of sleep, *Princess iii* 25

Tingle and the nerves prick And *t*: *In Mem. i* 3

Tingling A cry that shiver'd to the *t* stars, *M. d'Arthur* 199
A cry that shiver'd to the *t* stars, *Pass. of Arthur* 367

Tinkled *See* **Low-tinkled**

Tinkling Now by some *t* rivulet, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 29
Nor rivulet *t* from the rock; *In Mem. c* 13
Here at the head of a *t* fall, *Maud I xxi* 6

Tinsel And shrill'd his *t* shaft. *Talking Oak* 68
Light coin, the *t* clink of compliment. *Princess ii* 55

Tint (s) days have vanish'd, tone and *t*, *In Mem. xlix* 5

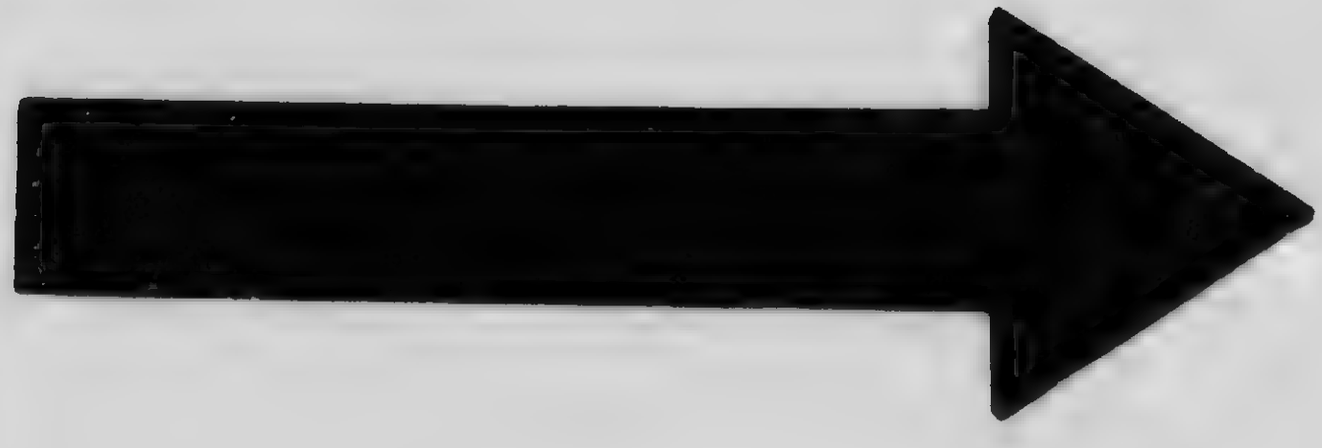
Tint (verb) As light a flush As hardly *t's* the blossom *Balin and Balan* 207

Tintagil held *T* castle by the Cornish sea, *Coro. of Arthur* 187
Uther in his wrath and heat besieged Ygerne within *T*, " 199
on the night When Uther in *T* past away " 367
by strong storm Blown into shelter at *T*, *Merlin and V.* 10
Perchance in lone *T* far from all The tongusters *Last Tournament* 392
turning, past and gain'd *T*, half in sea, " 505
sands Of dark *T* by the Cornish sea; *Guinevere* 294

Tinted *See* **Rosy-tinted**

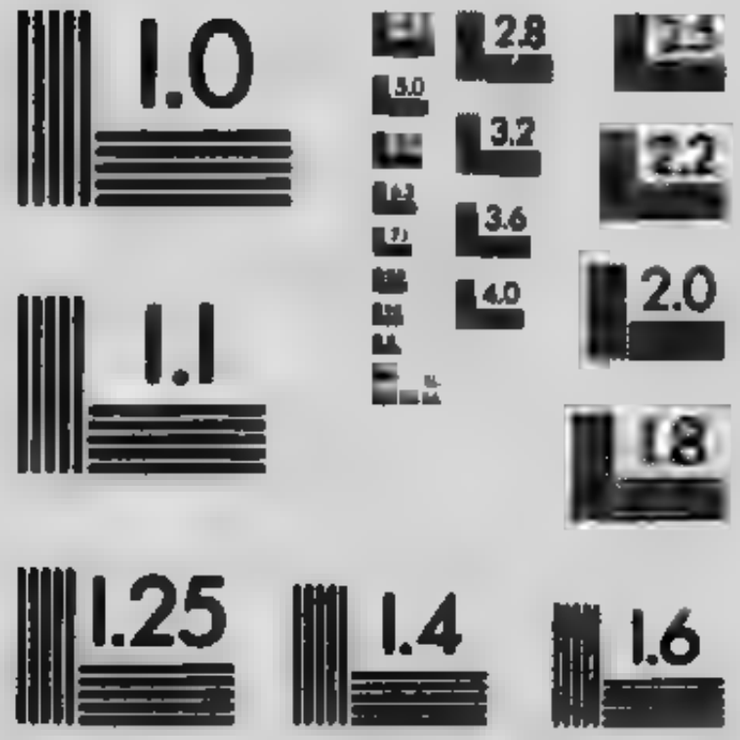
Tiny Claps her *t* hands above me, *Lilian* 4
Annie from her baby's forehead clipt A *t* curl, and gave it: *Enoch Arden* 236
Or from the *t* pitted target blew *Aylmer's Field* 93
She tapt her *t* silken-sandal'd foot: *Princess, Pro.* 159
a *t* poem All composed in a metre of Catullus, *Hendecasyllabics* 3
The *t* cell is forlorn, *Maud II ii* 13
Save that one rivulet from a *t* cave *Pelleas and E.* 425
whereon There tript a hundred *t* silver deer, *Last Tournament* 171
t fist Had grasp't a daisy from your Mother's grave *The Ring* 322
The starling claps his *t* castanets. *Prog. of Spring* 56
Will my *t* spark of being wholly vanish *God and the Univ.* 1

Tiny-trumpeting The *t-t* gnat can break our dream *Lancelot and E.* 137



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Tip (*See also* **Finger-tips**) thro' her to the *t's* of her long hands, *Princess ii* 40
Thy gloom is kindled at the *t's*, *In Mem. xxxix* 11
Tipmost to *t* lance and topmost helm, *Last Tournament* 442
Tipt And *t* with frost-like spires. *Palace of Art* 52
with their fires Love *t* his keenest darts; *D. of F. Women* 173
t with lessening peak And pinnacle, *Gareth and L.* 308
and *t* With trenchant steel, " 692
spear and helmet *t* With stormy light *Tiresias* 113
Tip-tilted *T-t* like the petal of a flower; *Gareth and L.* 591
Tiptoe on every peak a statue seem'd To hang on *t*, *Palace of Art* 38
On *t* seem'd to touch upon a sphere *Princess vii* 324
Tire Bore and forebore, and did not *t*, *Two Voices* 218
For a love that never *t's*? *Window, Marr. Morn.* 18
But mine the love that will not *t*, *In Mem. cx* 18
Tired *t* out With cutting eights that day *The Epic* 9
Than *t* eyelids upon *t* eyes; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 6
At last, *t* out with play, *Talking Oak* 206
Ascending *t*, heavily slept till morn. *Enoch Arden* 181
'*T*, Annie?' for she did not speak a word. " 390
'*T*?' but her face had fall'n upon her hands; " 391
T of so much within our little life, *Lucretius* 226
I began to be *t* a little, *Grandmother* 74
I seem to be *t* a little, " [illegible]
Tirra lirra '*T l*,' by the river Sang Sir Lancelot. *L. of Shalott iii* 35
Tissue In silver *t* talking things of state; *Marr. of Geraint* 663
Tit tumble the blossom, the mad little *t's*! *Window, Ay* 9
T's, wrens, and all wing'd nothings peck *Marr. of Geraint* 275
glance the *t's*, and shriek the jays, *Prog. of Spring* 15
Titan (adj.) Whose *T* angels, Gabriel, Abdiel, *Milton* 5
Titan (s) The pulses of a *T's* heart; *In Mem. cviii* 32
Weird *T* by thy winter weight of years *To Victor Hugo* 7
Titanic *T* forces taking birth In divers seasons, *Day Dm., L'Envoi* 17
T shapes, they cramm'd The forum, *Princess vii* 124
Tithe (church rate) (*See also* **Toithe**) paid our *t's* in the days that are gone, *Maud II v* 23
Fur moäst on 'em talks ageän *t*, *Church-warden, etc.* 52
Tithe (tenth part) nine *t's* of times Face-flatterer and backbiter *Merlin and V.* 823
Wasted and worn, and but a *t* of them, *Holy Grail* 723
And a lean Order—scarce return'd a *t*— " 894
When I landed again, with a *t* of my men, *V. of Maeldune* 130
Titian I am not Raphaël, *T*—no *Romney's R.* 46
Titianic in hues to dim The *T* Flora. *Gardener's D.* 171
Title Nor toil for *t*, place, or touch Of pension, *Love thou thy land* 25
New as his *t*, built last year, *Maud I x* 19
a Prince indeed, Beyond all *t's*, *Ded. of Idylls* 42
her name And *t*, 'Queen of Beauty,' *Pelleas and E.* 116
heirless flaw In his throne's *t* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 73
Our *t*, which we never mean to yield, *Columbus* 32
scarce have learnt the *t* of your book, *The Ring* 126
Title-scroll *t-s's* and gorgeous heraldries. *Aylmer's Field* 656
Titmouse *t* hope to win her With his chirrup *Maud I xx* 29
Titter and then A strangled *t*, *Princess v* 16
Tityrus Poet of the happy *T* piping underneath *To Virgil* 13
To-and-fro commenced A *t-a-f*, so pacing *Princess ii* 302
Toättler (teetotaler) Doctor's a 't, lass, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 66
To-be Dispensing harvest, sowing the *T-b*, *Princess vii* 289
Thro' all the secular *t-b*, *In Mem. xli* 23
To-come and all the rich *t-c* Reels, *Princess vii* 356
To-daay (to-day) As I says to my missis *t-d*, *Church-warden, etc.* 25
Todaäy (to-day) Seeäd her *t* goä by— *N. Farmer, N. S.* 13
To-day (*See also* **To-daay, Todaäy**) To-morrow yet would reap *t-d*, *Love thou thy land* 93
'*T-d* I saw the dragon-fly *Two Voices* 8
Here comes *t-d*, Pallas and Aphrodite, *Œnone* 85
I care not if I go *t-d*. *May Queen, Con.* 43
'The sequel of *t-d* unsolders all *M. d'Arthur* 14
I die here *T-d*, and whole years long, *St. S. Stylites* 54
T-d I sat for an hour and wept, *Edward Gray* 11
Cruelly came they back *t-d*: " 18
T-d the Lady Psyche will harangue *Princess ii* 95
to slip away *T-d*, to-morrow, soon: " 297
And told me she would answer us *t-d*, " iii 166
Let us dream our dream *t-d*. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 31

To-day (*continued*) See, empire upon empire smiles *t-d*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 33
All along the valley, while I walk'd *t-d*, *V. of Cauteretz* 5
Be merry, all birds, *t-d*, *Window, Ay* 1
thinking 'here *t-d*,' Or 'here to-morrow *In Mem. vi* 23
That thou hadst touch'd the land *t-d*, " *xiv* 2
Nor will it lessen from *t-d*; " *lix* 10
T-d they count as kindred souls; " *xcix* 19
That has *t-d* its sunny side. " *Con.* 72
T-d the grave is bright for me, " 73
Strange, that *I* tried *t-d* To beguile her *Maud I xx* 2
So well thine arm hath wrought for me *t-d*.' *Com. of Arthur* 127
By this King Arthur as by thee *t-d*, " 162
'Forward! and *t-d* I charge you, *Geraint and E.* 413
A man of thine *t-d* Abash'd us both, *Balin and Balan* 70
'Eyes have I That saw *t-d* the shadow of a spear, " 373
He cares not for me: only here *t-d* *Lancelot and E.* 126
grace to me,' She answer'd, 'twice *t-d*. " 384
So great a knight as we have seen *t-d*— " 533
speak your wish, Seeing I go *t-d*:' " 925
But who first saw the holy thing *t-d*?' *Holy Grail* 67
hence he went *T-d* for three days' hunting— *Last Tournament* 530
'The sequel of *t-d* unsolders all *Pass. of Arthur* 182
Thrust froward on *t-d* and out of place; *Lover's Tale i* 123
As here *t-d*, but not so wordily— " *iv* 355
'O worms and maggots of *t-d* *Ancient Sage* 210
T-d? but what of yesterday? " 216
There again I stood *t-d*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 33
Here *t-d* was Amy with me, " 53
Those eyes the blue *t-d*, *Epilogue* 9
happier lot Than ours, who rhyme *t-d*. " 51
The days that seem *t-d*, *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 24
Miriam, breaks her latest earthy link With me *t-d*. *The Ring* 48
For I myself would tell you all *t-d*. " 124
'She too might speak *t-d*,' " 125
Ay, *t-d*! I brought you to that chamber " 128
but close to me *t-d* As this red rose, *Roses on the T.* 6
T-d, before you turn again To thoughts *To Master of B.* 13
and wield The forces of *t-d*, *Mechanophilus* 30
Toddle Poor little life that *t's* half an hour *Lucretius* 228
Toil (s) But enter not the *t* of life. *Margaret* 24
And one, the reapers at their sultry *t*. *Palace of Art* 77
Making sweet close of his delicious *t's*— " 185
Ripens and fades, and falls, and hath no *t*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 37
and reap the harvest with enduring *t*, " 121
surely, slumber is more sweet than *t*, " 126
a Rose In roses, mingled with her fragrant *t*, *Gardener's D.* 143
Old age hath yet his honour and his *t*; *Ulysses* 50
I must work thro' months of *t*, *Amphion* 97
And mutual love and honourable *t*; *Enoch Arden* 83
On with *t* of heart and knees and hands, *Ode on Well.* 212
O thou that after *t* and storm *In Mem. xxviii* 1
Is *t* cooperant to an end. " *cxxviii* 24
As careful robins eye the delver's *t*, *Marr. of Geraint* 774
As careful robins eye the delver's *t*; *Geraint and E.* 431
body journeying onward, sick with *t*. *Lover's Tale i* 124
T and ineffable weariness, *Def. of Lucknow* 90
If night, what barren *t* to be! *Tiresias* 207
Toil (verb) I said, 'I *t* beneath the curse, *Two Voices* 229
why should we *t* alone, We only *t*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 15
Why should we only *t*, " 24
Nor *t* for title, place, or touch Of pension, *Love thou thy land* 25
Who *t's* across the middle moonlit nights, *Lover's Tale i* 138
Toil'd *T* onward, prick'd with goads and stings; *Palace of Art* 150
Souls that have *t*, and wrought, *Ulysses* 46
t Mastering the lawless science of our law, *Aylmer's Field* 134
Has often *t* to clothe your little ones; " 699
Toiling late and soon Spins, *t* out his own cocoon. *Two Voices* 180
A motion *t* in the gloom— *Love thou thy land* 54
T in immeasurable sand, *Will* 16
Of loyal vassals *t* for their liege. *Com. of Arthur* 282
Toime (time) i' the woost o' *t's* I wur niver *N. Farmer, O. S.* 16
Toithe (tithe) an's *t* were due, an' I gied it in hond; " 11
an' ageän the *t* an' the räite, *Church-warden, etc.* 11
Token There came a sweeter *t* when the night *May Queen, Con.* 22

Token (*continued*) There came a mystic *t* from the king *Edwin Morris* 132
It will moreover be a *t* to her, That I am he.' *Enoch Arden* 900
Sunny *t's* of the Line, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 19
Who show'd a *t* of distress? *In Mem. lxxviii* 13
In *t* of true heart and feëlty. *Gareth and L.* 399
pray the King To let me bear some *t* of his Queen *Balin and Balan* 188
Thro' memory of that *t* on the shield " 369
then he bound Her *t* on his helmet, *Lancelot and E.* 374
know When these have worn their *t's*: " 769

Told (*See also* **Re-told, Tell'd, Tould, Towd**) I *t* thee—hardly nigher made, *Two Voices* 173
Sweet Alice, if I *t* her all?' *Miller's D.* 120
My love hath *t* me so a thousand times. *Œnone* 197
the clergyman, has *t* me words of peace. *May Queen, Con.* 12
wheresoever I am sung or *t* In aftertime, *M. d'Arthur* 34
And *t* me I should love. *Gardener's D.* 64
The cuckoo *t* his name to all the hills; " 93
This is not *t* of any. They were saints. *St. S. Stylites* 151
And *t* him of my choice, *Talking Oak* 18
and that same song of his He *t* me; *Golden Year* 8
She *t* him of their tears, And pray'd him, *Godiva* 19
And *t* him all her nurse's tale. *Lady Clare* 80
She *t* me all her friends had said; *The Letters* 25
T him, with other annals of the port, *Enoch Arden* 702
tho' Miriam Lane had *t* him all, " 765
Then he *t* her of his voyage, His wreck, " 861
'She *t* me. She and James had quarrell'd. *The Brook* 96
he *t* a long long-winded tale Of how the Squire " 138
And been himself a part of what he *t*. *Aylmer's Field* 12
t her fairy-tales, Show'd her the fairy footings " 89
as he *t* The story, storming a hill-fort " 224
praised the waning red, and *t* The vintage— " 406
Then she *t* it, having dream'd Of that same coast. *Sea Dreams* 206
My golden work in which I *t* a truth *Lucretius* 260
but we, unworthier, *t* Of college: *Princess, Pro.* 110
And often *t* a tale from mouth to mouth " 191
have him back Who *t* the 'Winter's tale' " 238
But your example pilot, *t* her all. " iii 137
But such extremes, I *t* her, well might harm " 144
And *t* me she would answer us to-day, " 166
How came you here?' I *t* him: " iv 221
And me notice *t*: not less to an eye like mine " 324
you had gone to her, She *t*, perforce; " 330
Go: Cyril *t* us all.' " v 36
now a pointed finger, *t* them all: " 270
And so I often *t* her, right or wrong, " 288
I *t* the king that I was pledged To fight " 352
if I saw not, yet they *t* me all " vi 20
who might have *t*, For she was cramm'd " *Con.* 34
you *t* us all That England's honest censure *Third of Feb.* 1
It *t* of England then to me, *The Daisy* 89
These have *t* us all their anger *Boadicea* 23
There was one who watch'd and *t* me— " 30
He *t* it not; or something seal'd *In Mem. xxxi* 15
And tell them all they would have *t*, " *xl* 25
He *t* me, lives in any crowd, " *xcviii* 26
Since first he *t* me that he loved " *Con.* 6
What if he had *t* her yesternorn *Maud I vi* 50
Who *t him* we were there? " *II v* 52
Horrible, hateful, monstrous, not to be *t*; " *III vi* 41
when I enter'd *t* me that himself And Merlin *Com. of Arthur* 364
nor could I part in peace Till this were *t*.' " 394
That God hath *t* the King a secret word. " 489
Take thou the truth as thou hast *t* it me. *Gareth and L.* 257
t, How once the wandering forester at dawn, " 497
he sought The King alone, and found, and *t* him all, " 541
And *t* him of a cavern hard at hand, " 1189
turning to Lynette he *t* The tale of Gareth, " 1272
And he that *t* the tale in older times " 1427
But he, that *t* it later, says Lynette. " 1429
T Enid, and they sadden'd her the more: *Marr. of Geraint* 64
journey to her, as himself Had *t* her, " 144
these things he *t* the King. " 151
Who *t* him, scouring still, 'The sparrow-hawk!' " 260

Told (*continued*) And *t* her all their converse in the hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 520
journey toward her, as himself Had *t* her, " 846
the boy return'd And *t* them of a chamber, *Geraint and E.* 261
t Free tales, and took the word and play'd 290
She *t* him all that Earl Limours had said, 391
nor *t* his gentle wife What ail'd him, 503
then he plaintier *t* How the huge Earl lay slain 805
therewithal (for thus he *t* us) brought *Balin and Balan* 112
Then Balan *t* him brokenly, and in gasps, " 663
this good knight *T* me, that twice a wanton damsel " 669
For Merlin once had *t* her of a charm, *Merlin and V.* 205
Than when I *t* you first of such a charm. " 359
Too much I trusted when I *t* you that, " 361
'O crueller than was ever *t* in tale, " 858
t her all the charm, and slept. 966
What is it? and she *t* him 'A red sleeve Broider'd with pearls,' *Lancelot and E.* 372
Than Lancelot *t* me of a common talk " 577
there *t* the King What the King knew, 706
But when the maid had *t* him all her tale, 798
And when the maid had *t* him all the tale 823
T him that her fine care had saved his life. 863
I *t* her that her love Was but the flash of youth, " 1317
T us of this in our refectory, *Holy Grail* 41
And he to whom she *t* her sins, or what 83
'O brother, when I *t* him what had chanced, 271
To whom I *t* my phantoms, and he said: 444
T him he follow'd—almost Arthur's words— " 669
So when I *t* him all thyself hast heard. " 736
'Lo! Pelleas is dead—he *t* us— *Pelleas and E.* 377
Sir Lancelot *t* This matter to the Queen, *Guinevere* 53
Vivien, lurking, heard. She *t* Sir Modred. " [illegible]
Nor with them mix'd, nor *t* her name, " 148
and the tales Which my good father *t* me, " 317
T, when the man was no more than a voice *Pass. of Arthur* 3
wheresoever I am sung or *t* In aftertime, " 202
Once or twice she *t* me (For I remember all things) *Lover's Tale i* 345
The wind *T* a lovetale beside us, " 543
What marvel my Camilla *t* me all? (repeat) " 557, 579
She *t* me all her love: she shall not weep. " 742
Unfrequent, low, as tho' it *t* its pulses; " ii 55
Some one had *t* me she was dead, " 70
I *t* him all my love, How I had loved her " 90
but of this I deem As of the visions that he *t*— " iv 23
(They *t* her somewhat rashly as I think) " 98
(I *t* you that he had his golden hour), " 206
till he *t* me that so many years had gone by, *First Quarrel* 36
An' he *t* it me all at once, as simple as any child, " 58
and he never has *t* me a lie. *Aylmer's Field* 24
I *t* them my tale, God's own truth— " 33
they have *t* you he never repented his sin. " 69
Then *t* them of his wars, and of his wound. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 60
I *t* your wayside story to my mother And Evelyn, " 189
And *t* the living daughter with what love " 253
'All the more need,' I *t* him, *In the Child. Hosp.* 18
their marksmen were *t* of our best, *Def. of Lucknow* 19
is it true what was *t* by the scout, " 95
tale, that *t* to me, When but thine age, *Tiresias* 18
souls of men were immortal, as men have been *t*, *Despair* 99
And then he *t* their legend: *The Ring* 206
I *t* her 'sent To Miriam,' " 362
I *t* her of my vow, " 401
I have *t* you my tale. Get you gone. *Charity* 44

Told-of and cursed the tale, The *t-o*, *Balin and Balan* 543

Tolerance must have rated her Beyond all *t*. *Aylmer's Field* 381
This Gama swamp'd in lazy *t*. *Princess v* 443

Tolerant *T* of what he half disdain'd, *Merlin and V.* 178
I *t* of the colder time, *To Ulysses* 13

Toll (s) 'Honour,' she said, 'and homage, tax and *t*, *Œnone* 116
With silks, and fruits, and spices, clear of *t*, *Golden Year* 45
The *t* of funeral in an Angel ear *D. of the Duke of C.* 10

Toll (verb) *T* ye the church-bell sad and slow, *D. of the O. Year* 3
One set slow bell will seem to *t* *In Mem. lvii* 10
Would you could *t* me out of life, *Lover's Tale iv* 30

Toll (verb) (*continued*) when they *t* the Chapel bell! *Locksley H., Sixty* 261
Toll'd like a bell *T* by an earthquake in a trembling tower, *Princess vi* 332
Let the bell be *t.* (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 46, 53, 58
by slow degrees the sullen bell *T* quicker, *Lover's Tale iii* 14
Tolling thence at intervals A low bell *t.* " *ii* 83
Then came on me The hollow *t* of the bell, " *iii* 10
Heard yet once more the *t* bell, " *iv* 29
For that low knell *t* his lady dead— " 33
t of his funeral bell Broke on my Pagan Paradise, *Tiresias* 192
Bridal bells with *t*! . . . *Forlorn* 70
Tom (name of men and cats) (*See also* **Tommy**) *T*, lig there o' the cushion, an' tother *T* 'ere o' the mat. *Spinster's S's.* 94
Sweäring agean, you *T's*, " 59
Tomb Shut up as in a crumbling *t*, *Palace of Art* 273
And in the moon athwart the place of *t's*, *M. d'Arthur* 46
rising bore him thro' the place of *t's*. " 175
Shall hold their orgies at your *t*. *You might have won* 12
Remains the lean P. W. on his *t*: *The Brook* 192
her, that is the womb and *t* of all, *Lucretius* 244
near his *t* a feast Shone, silver-set; *Princess, Pro.* 105
her empty glove upon the *t* Lay by her " *iv* 596
I go to plant it on his *t*, *In Mem. vii* 22
In that deep dawn behind the *t*, " *xlvi* 6
My old affection of the *t*, (repeat) " *lxxxv* 75,77
As it were a duty done to the *t*, *Maud I xix* 49
'Let her *t* Be costly, and her image thereupon, *Lancelot and E.* 1339
all true hearts be blazon'd on her *t* In letters gold and azure!' " 1344
And in the moon athwart the place of *t's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 214
rising bore him thro' the place of *t's*. " 343
break down and raze The blessed *t* of Christ; *Columbus* 99
I was planted now in a *t*; *The Wreck* 37
And growing, on her *t*, *Ancient Sage* 164
heard in silence from the silence of a *t*. *Locksley H., Sixty* 74
Angel seated in the vacant *t*. " 278
I peer'd thro' *t* and cave, *Demeter and P.* 70
'Among the *t's* in this damp vale of yours! *The Ring* 325
Tombing The blackness round the *t* sod, *On a Mourner* 27
Tome at a board by *t* and paper sat, *Princess ii* 32
Tommy (lovers and cats) (*See also* **Tom**) *T* the fust, an' *T* the second, *Spinster's S's.* 10
and one o' the *Tommies* beside. " 92
I mun part them *Tommies*— " 95
Hed I married the *Tommies*—O Lord, " 96
To loove an' obaäy the *Tommies*! " 120
You *Tommies* shall waäit to-night *North. Cobbler* 110
Tommy (name of boy) *T's* faäce be as fresh as a collin " 111
'Ere be our Sally an' *T*, *To E. L.* 5
Tomohrit *T*, Athos, all things fair,
Tomorra (to-morrow) ye gev her the top of the mornin', '*T*' says she. *Tomorrow* 3
I'll meet you agin *t*,' says he, " 16
ye'll meet me *t*?' '*T*, *t*, Machree!' " 18
an' whishper, an' say '*T*, *T*!' " 55
'*T*, *T*,' she says, an' she didn't intind " 59
'He said he would meet me *t*!' " 80
To-morrow (*See also* **Morrow, Tomorra**) I come *t-m* morn. *Audley Court* 70
'I go, but I return: *Lady Clare* 87
We two will wed *t-m* morn, *Marr. of Geraint* 287
We hold a tourney here *t-m* morn
T-m 'ill be the happiest time of all the glad New-year; (repeat) *May Queen* 2, 42
Effie shall go with me *t-m* to the green, " 25
T-m 'ill be of all the year the maddest merriest day, " 43
T-m yet would reap to-day, *Love thou thy land* 93
'*T-m* he weds with me.' *Lady Clare* 16
to slip away To-day, *t-m*, soon: *Princess ii* 297
'*T-m*, love, *t-m*, And that's an age away.' *Window, When* 13
thinking, 'here to-day,' Or 'here *t-m* *In Mem. vi* 24
But *t-m*, if we live, *Maud I xx* 23
Lancelot, sitting in my place Enchair'd *t-m*, *Last Tournament* 104
Hail, King! *T-m* thou shalt pass away. *Pass. of Arthur* 34
I'll come for an hour *t-m*, *First Quarrel* 46
Nurse, I must do it *t-m*; *In the Child. Hosp.* 42

To-morrow (*continued*) Not to-night in Locksley Hall—*t-m*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 214
Here to-night, the Hall *t-m*, " 261
Tomyris bronze valves, emboss'd with *T* *Princess v* 365
Ton Than were those lead-like *t's* of sin, *St. S. Stylites* 25
San Philip that, of fifteen hundred *t's*, *The Revenge* 40
Tone (*See also* **Under-tone**) Wears all day a fainter *t*. *The Owl ii* 7
Sweeter *t's* than calumny? *A Dirge* 17
Ah pity—hint it not in human *t's*, *Wan Sculptor* 11
'O cruel heart,' she changed her *t*, *Mariana in the S.* 69
'He heeded not reviling *t's*, *Two Voices* 220
All day the wind breathes low with mellower *t*: *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 102
fall down and glance From *t* to *t*, *D. of F. Women* 167
it was the *t* with which he read— *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 5
Swung themselves, and in low *t's* replied; *Vision of Sin* 20
There to herself, all in low *t's*, she read. *Princess vii* 175
To one clear harp in divers *t's*, *In Mem. i* 2
With all the music in her *t*, " *iii* 10
The days have vanish'd, *t* and tint, " *xlv* 5
He past; a soul of nobler *t*: " *lx* 1
Perhaps the smile and tender *t* *Maud I vi* 63
Then the King in low deep *t's*, *Com. of Arthur* 260
she tower'd her bells, *T* under *t*, shrill'd; *Merlin and V.* 132
Then came her father, saying in low *t's*, *Lancelot and E.* 994
Is this the *t* of empire? *To the Queen* 18
in the utterance Of silver-chorded *t's*: *Lover's Tale ii* 142
a *t* so rough that I broke into passionate tears, *The Wreck* 122
Toned *See* **Full-toned, Heavenly-toned, Low-toned, Richest-toned**
Tongue (s) Thou of the many *t's*, the myriad eyes! *Ode to Memory* 47
Like Indian reeds blown from his silver *t*, *The Poet* 13
My tremulous *t* faltereth, *Eleanore* 136
For Kate hath an unbridled *t*, *Kate* 7
'When, wide in soul and bold of *t*, *Two Voices* 124
Blowing a noise of *t's* and deeds, " 206
To feel, altho' no *t* can prove, " 145
That run before the fluttering *t's* of fire; *D. of F. Women* 30
A golden bill! the silver *t*, *Blackbird* 13
and servile to a shrewish *t*! *Locksley Hall* 42
'Tis said he had a tuneful *t*, *Amphion* 17
Let me loose thy *t* with wine: *Vision of Sin* 88
'Fear not thou to loose thy *t*; " 155
But in a *t* no man can understand; " 222
I would that my *t* could utter The thoughts *Break, break, etc.* 3
his long-bounden *t* Was loosen'd, *Enoch Arden* 644
Fairer his talk, a *t* that ruled the hour, *Aylmer's Field* 194
My *t* Trips, or I speak profanely. *Lucretius* 73
Not in this frequence can I lend full *t*, *Princess iv* 442
And every spoken *t* should lord you. " 544
On flying Time from all their silver *t's*— " *cii* 105
his triumph will be sung By some yet unmoulded *t* *Ode on Well.* 233
Far, how far no *t* can say, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 30
strong on his legs, but still of his *t*! *Grandmother* 13
t is a fire as you know, my dear, the *t* " 28
Whatever fickle *t's* may say. *In Mem. xxvi* 4
To flicker with his double *t*. " *cx* 8
seem'd to live A contradiction on the *t*, " *cxxx* 4
That made my *t* so stammer and trip *Maud I vi* 83
With the evil *t* and the evil ear, " 51
Let not my *t* be a thrall to my eye, " *xx* 32
words, Beyond my *t* to tell thee— *Com. of Arthur* 269
Graven in the oldest *t* of all this world, " 302
And Uther slit thy *t*: *Garth. and L.* 376
I curse the *t* that all thro' yesterday Reviled thee, " 1322
as a man upon his *t* May break it, *Geraint and E.* 42
man, who driven by evil *t's* From all his fellows, *Balin and Balan* 125
as the man in life Was wounded by blind *t's* he saw not " 130
Woods have *t's*, As walls have ears: " 530
neither eyes nor *t*—O stupid child! *Merlin and V.* 251
yet, methinks Thy *t* has tript a little: " 602
and let her *t* Rage like a fire " 801
heathen caught and reft him of his *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 273
prick'd at once, all *t's* were loosed: " 724
such a *t* To blare its own interpretation— " 942
rain a scroll Of letters in a *t* no man could read. *Holy Grail* 171

Tongue (s) (*continued*) With supplication both of knees and *t*: *Holy Grail* 602
given thee a fair face, Lacking a *t*?' *Pelleas and E.* 102
Queen, May help them, loose thy *t*, and let me know.' " 600
Yet strangers to the *t*, and with blunt stamp *Last Tournament* 66
lock up my *t* From uttering freely " 693
good nuns would check her gadding *t* *Guinevere* 313
This *t* that wagg'd They said with such heretical arrogance *Sir J. Oldcastle* 14
Must learn to use the *t's* of all the world. " 34
Who finds the Saviour in his mother *t*. " 115
speaking clearly in thy native *t*—No Latin— " 135
the men that were mighty of *t* *V. of Maeldune* 23
Of diverse *t*, but with a common will *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 6
their *t's* may have babbled of me— *The Wreck* 41
Nor roll thy viands on a luscious *t* *Ancient Sage* 267
a single race, a single *t*— *Locksley H., Sixty* 165
Unfurnish'd brows, tempestuous *t's*— *Freedom* 38
But Moother was free of 'er *t*, *Owd Roä* 73
waste and field and town of alien *t*, *St. Telemachus* 30
Tha'd niver not hopple thy *t*, an' the *t's* sit afire o' Hell, *Church-warden, etc.* 24
Tongue (verb) Whose echo shall not *t* thy glorious doom, *Tiresias* 136
Tongue-banger Sally she turn'd a *t-b*, *North. Cobbler* 23
Tongued *See* **Dry-tongued, Low-tongued**
Tongueless then turn'd the *t* man From the half-face to the full eye, *Lancelot and E.* 1261
Tonguester (adj.) madden'd to the height By *t* tricks, *To Mary Boyle* 34
Tonguester (s) far from all The *t's* of the court *Last Tournament* 393
thro' the *t's* we may fall. *Locksley H., Sixty* 130
Tongue-tied A *t-t* Poet in the feverous days, *Golden Year* 10
And thus *t-t*, it made him wroth the more *Geraint and E.* 112
To-night *T-n* I saw the sun set: *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 5
I go *t-n*: I come to-morrow morn, *Audley Court* 70
I prophesy that I shall die *t-n*, *St. S. Stylites* 220
'Tho' I should die *t-n*.' *Lady Clare* 48
how pale she had look'd Darling, *t-n*! *Aylmer's Field* 380
Why were you silent when I spoke *t-n*? *Sea Dreams* 268
t-n—the song Might have been worse *Princess iv* 250
Sweet dream, be perfect. I shall die *t-n*. " *vii* 149
if *t-n* our greatness were struck dead, *Third of Feb.* 17
Yet here *t-n* in this dark city, *The Daisy* 95
For he will see them on *t-n*; *In Mem. vi* 33
T-n the winds begin to rise " *xv* 1
T-n ungather'd let us leave " *xv* 1
Who rest *t-n* beside the sea. " *Con.* 76
Her brother is coming back *t-n* *Maud I xix* 1
On my fresh hope, to the Hall *t-n*. " 103
'Ah, be Among the roses *t-n*.' " *xxi* 13
Leave me *t-n*: I am weary to the death.' *Geraint and E.* 358
And yet *t-n*, *t-n*—when all my wealth *Lover's Tale i* 668
I propose *t-n* To show you what is dearest " *iv* 251
I have here *t-n* a guest So bound to me " 344
an' go *t-n* by the boat.' *First Quarrel* 88
Why should he call me *t-n*, *Rizpah* 3
But I go *t-n* to my boy, " 74
Molly belike may 'a lighted *t-n* upo' one. *Spinster's S's.* 7
You Tommies shall waäit *t-n* " 120
Not *t-n* in Locksley Hall— *Locksley H., Sixty* 214
Not the Hall *t-n*, my grandson! " 237
Here *t-n*! the Hall to-morrow, " 261
FAREWELL, Macready, since *t-n* we part; *To W. C. Macready* 1
Set the mountain aflame *t-n*, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 16
'can ya paäy me the rent *t-n*?' *Owd Roä* 57
'Then hout *t-n* tha shall goä.' " 58
'what has darken'd thee *t-n*?' *Akbar's Dream* 2
Tonsured A *t* head in middle age forlorn, *The Brook* 200
Tonup (turnip) Whoäts or *t's* or taätes— *Village Wife* 26
Goan into mangles an' *t's*, *Owd Roä* 28
t's was haäfe on 'em fingers an' toäs, *Church-warden, etc.* 4
Too-earnest Nor look with that *t-e* eye— *Day-Dm., Pro.* 18
Tro-fearful *t-f* guilt, Simpler than any child, *Guinevere* 370
Took (*See also* **Talked, Tuk**) So *t* echo with delight, (repeat) *The Owl ii* 4
Cleaving, *t* root, and springing forth anew *The Poet* 21
And *t* the reed-tops as it went. *Dying Swan* 10

Took (*continued*) *t* the soul Of that waste place with joy *Dying Swan* 21
'Who *t* a wife, who rear'd his race, *Two Voices* 328
those great Bells Began to chime. She *t* her throne: *Palace of Art* 158
great delight and shuddering *t* hold of all my mind, *May Queen. Con.* 35
He *t* the goose upon his arm, *The Goose* 41
I row'd across And *t* it, and have worn it, *M. d'Arthur* 33
Then *t* with care, and kneeling on one knee, " 173
Put forth their hands, and *t* the King, " 206
Yet for the pleasure that I *t* to hear, *Gardener's D.* 228
Dora *t* the child, and went her way *Dora* 71
she rose and *t* The child once more, " 80
he *t* the boy that cried aloud And struggled hard. " 101
Dora said, 'My uncle *t* the boy; " 114
as years Went forward, Mary *t* another mate; " 171
As one by one we *t* them— *Walk. to the Mail* 95
We *t* them all, till she was left alone " 98
'I *t* the swarming sound of life— *Talking Oak* 213
Why *t* ye not your pastime? *Love and Duty* 28
Love himself *t* part against himself " 45
with a frolic welcome *t* The thunder and the sunshine, *Ulysses* 47
Love *t* up the glass of Time, *Locksley Hall* 31
Love *t* up the harp of Life, " 33
she *t* the tax away And built herself an everlasting name. *Godiva* 78
'Then I *t* a pencil, and wrote On the mossy stone, *Edward Gray* 25
She *t* the little ivory chest, *The Letters* 17
And *t* him by the curls, and led him in, *Vision of Sin* 6
Enoch *t*, and handled all his limbs, *Enoch Arden* 153
when their casks were fill'd they *t* aboard: " 646
he *t* Her blind and shuddering puppies, *The Brook* 129
still *T* joyful note of all things joyful, *Aylmer's Field* 67
innocent hare Falter before he *t* it. " 491
Seized it, *t* home, and to my lady,— " 532
So false, he partly *t* himself for true; *Sea Dreams* 185
So never *t* that useful name in vain, " 189
the master *t* Small notice, or austerely, *Lucretius* 7
the maiden Aunt *T* this fair day for text, *Princess, Pro.* 108
And there we *t* one tutor as to read: " 179
they saw the King; he *t* the gifts; " *i* 46
she *t* A bird's-eye-view of all ungracious past; " *ii* 124
He *t* advantage of his strength to be " 152
T both his hands, and smiling faintly said: " 304
We turn'd to go, but Cyril *t* the child, " 362
We *t* this palace; but even from the first " *iv* 313
dispatches which the Head *T* half-amazed, " 380
She *t* it and she flung it. " 598
then *t* the king His three broad sons; " *v* 268
I *t* it for an hour in mine own bed This morning: " 434
I *t* my leave, for it was nearly noon: " 468
T the face-cloth from the face; " *vi* 11
she *t* it: Pretty bud! Lily of the vale! " 192
for she *t* no part In our dispute: " *vii* 29
What more? We *t* our last adieu, *The Daisy* 85
Our voices *t* a higher range; *In Mem. xxx* 21
In those sad words I *t* farewell; " *lviii* 1
I *t* the thorns to bind my brows, " *lxix* 7
She *t* the kiss sedately; *Maud I xii* 14
Wherefore Merlin *t* the child, *Com. of Arthur* 221
And Arthur row'd across and *t* it— " 298
So this great brand the king *T*, " 309
T horse, descended the slope street, *Gareth and L.* 662
t the shield And mounted horse and grasp't a spear, " 690
this a bridge of single arc *T* at a leap; " 909
She *t* them, and array'd herself therein, *Marr. of Geraint* 139
T horse, and forded Usk, and gain'd the wood; " 161
So Enid *t* his charger to the stall; " 382
Ah, dear, he *t* me from a goodly house, " 708
she found And *t* it, and array'd herself therein. " 849
And Enid *t* a little delicately, *Geraint and E.* 212
and *t* the word and play'd upon it, " 291
One *t* him for a victim of Earl Doorm, " 524
They hated her, who *t* no thought of them, " 639
And *t* his russet beard between his teeth; " 713
I *t* you for a bandit knight of Doorm; " 786
and *t* a paramour; Did her mock-honour " 832
converse which he *t* Before the Queen's fair name " 950

Took (*continued*) *T*, as in rival heat, to holy things; *Balin and Balan* 100
He *t* the se" ne track as Balan, " 290
She *t* the l d he the sail; *Merlin and V.* 200
I *t* his bru. . . . olotted out the bird, " 478
A rumour runs, she *t* him for the King, " 776
and suddenly she *t* To bitter weeping " 854
blood of the wizard at her touch *T* gayer colours, " 950
Then of the crowd ye *t* no more account *Lancelot and E.* 105
She still *t* note that when the living smile Died " 323
and *t* the shield, There kept it, " 397
he *t*, And gave, the diamond: " 550
So those two brethern from the chariot *t* " 1146
Stoopt, *t*, brake seal, and read it; " 1271
And *t* both ear and eye; and o'er the brook *Holy Grail* 383
and *t* Gawain's, and said, 'Betray me not, but help— *Pelleas and E.* 359
brought A maiden babe; which Arthur pitying *t*, *Last Tournament* 21
'He *t* them and he drave them to his tower— " 68
and his creatures *t* and bare him off, *Guinevere* 109
that *t* Full easily all impressions from below, " 641
She said: they *t* her to themselves; " 690
I row'd across And *t* it, and have worn it, *Pass. of Arthur* 201
Then *t* with care, and kneeling on one knee, " 341
Put forth their hands, and *t* the King, " 374
made garlands of the selfsame flower, Which she *t* smiling, *Lover's Tale i* 344
The night in pity *t* away my day, " [illegible]
She *t* the body of my past delight, " 681
sorrow of my spirit Was of so wide a compass it *t* in " ii 135
sudden gust that sweeping down *T* the edges of the pall, " iii 35
t him home, And fed, and cherish'd him, " iv 263
An' he *t* three turns in the rain, *First Quarrel* 75
he *t* no life, but he *t* one purse, *Rizpah* 31
T the breath from our sails, *The Revenge* 42
So *t* her thence, and brought her here, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 267
Annie, the heldest, I niver not *t* to she: *Village Wife* 8
t and hang'd, *T*, hang'd and burnt— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 45
Who *t* the world so easily heretofore, " 88
Who *t* us for the very Gods from Heaven, *Columbus* 183
And we *t* to playing at ball, and we *t* to throwing the stone, *V. of Maeldune* 94
And we *t* to playing at battle, " 95
I *t* it, he made it a cage, *The Wreck* 83
They *t* us abroad: the crew were gentle, " 129
t and kiss'd me, and again He kiss'd me; *The Flight* 23
Christian conquerors *t* and flung *Locksley H., Sixty* 84
You *t* me to that chamber in the tower, *The Ring* 111
t the ring, and flaunted it Before that other " 243
I *t*, I left you there; I came, " 347
I *t* And chafed the freezing hand. " 451
you *t* them tho' you frown'd; *Happy* 74

Tool (*See also* **Edge-tools, Garden-tools, Harvest-tool**)
Made Him his catspaw and the Cross his *t*, *Sea Dreams* 190
Or thou wilt prove their *t*. *Maud I vi* 59
thou their *t*, set on to plague And play upon, *Guinevere* 359
He had brought his ghastly *t's*: *In the Child. Hosp.* 69
Down, you idle *t's*, Stampt into dust— *Romney's R.* 112
Too-officious Life (like a wanton *t-o* friend, *Lover's Tale i* 627
Too-quick Down hill '*T-q*,' the chain. *Politics* 12
Toc-slow Up hill '*T-s*' will need the whip, " 11
Tooth my *teeth*, which now are dropt away, *St. S. Stylites* 30
stammering 'scoundrel' out of *teeth* that ground *Aylmer's Field* 328
sprang No dragon warriors from Cadmean *teeth*, *Lucretius* 50
But in the *teeth* of clench'd antagonisms *Princess iv* 465
captains flash'd their glittering *teeth*, " v 20
red in *t* and claw With ravine, *In Mem. lvi* 15
And took his russet beard between his *teeth*; *Geraint and E.* 713
He ground his *teeth* together, *Balin and Balan* 538
thro' the hedge of splinter'd *teeth*, *Last Tournament* 65
teeth of Hell flay bare and gnash thee flat!— " 444
Tooth'd (*See also* **Gap-tooth'd**) and *t* with grinning savagery.' *Balin and Balan* 197
Toothed And every kiss of *t* wheels, *In Mem. cxvii* 11

Top (*See also* **Chimney-top, Mountain-top, Reed-tops, Tower-[illegible]**) Or over hills with peaky *t's* engrail'd, *Palace of Art* 113
'will you climb the *t* of Art. *Gardener's D.* 169
and here it comes With five at *t*: *Walk. to the Mail* 1. 3
Strikes through the wood, sets all the *t's* quivering— *Lucretius* 186
The *t's* shall strike from star to star, *Princess vi* 57
I climb'd to the *t* of the garth, *Grandmother* 38
A lion ramps at the *t*, *Maud I xiv* 7
shouted at once from the *t* of the house; " *II v* 50
High on the *t* were those three Queens, *Gareth and L.* 229
Till lost in blowing trees and *t's* of towers; " 670
saw, Bowl-shaped, thro' *t's* of many thousand pines " 796
And on the *t*, a city wall'd: *Holy Grail* 422
but found at *t* No man, nor any voice. " 427
and on the naked mountain *t* Blood-red, " 474
Storm at the *t*, and when we gain'd it, " 491
Climb'd to the high *t* of the garden-wall *Guinevere* 25
Flying at *t* of the roofs in the ghastly siege *Def. of Lucknow* 4
ye gev her the *t* of the mornin', *Tomorrow* 3
I mashes the winder hin, when I gits to the *t*, *Owd Roa* 83
I saw beyond their silent *t's* The steaming marshes *Prog. of Spring* 71
THERE on the *t* of the down, *June Bracken, etc.* 1
an' coom'd to the *t* o' the tree, *Church-warden, etc.* 38
[illegible] santius, Chrysolite, beryl, *t*, *Columbus* 85
Topaz-lights Myriads of *t-l*, and jacinth-work *M. d'Arthur* 57
Myriads of *t-l*, and jacinth-work *Pass. of Arthur* 225
Topic speak, and let the *t* die.' *Princess iii* 205
Topmost Behind the valley *t* Gargarus Stands up *Œnone* 10
And thro' the *t* Oriels' coloured flame *Palace of Art* 161
Whose *t* branches can discern The roofs of Sumner-place! *Talking Oak* 31
Long may thy *t* branch discern The roofs of Sumner-place! " 151
High up, the *t* palace spire. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 48
The *t* elm-tree gather'd green *Sir L. and Q. G.* 8
and moved Upon the *t* froth of thought. *In Mem. lii* 4
A sweet voice singing in the *t* tower To the eastward: *Holy Grail* 834
Even to tipmost lance and *t* helm, *Last Tournament* 442
HERE far away, seen from the *t* cliff, *Lover's Tale i* 1
ever upon the *t* roof our banner of England blew. (repeat) *Def. of Lucknow* 6, 30, 45, 60, 94
That ever upon the *t* roof our banner in India blew. " 72
Cried from the *t* summit with human voices and words; *V. of Maeldune* 28
And the *t* spire of the mountain was lilies in lieu of snow, " 41
and every *t* pine Soared into bluest heaven, *Death of Œnone* 68
The *t*—a chest there, by which you knelt— *The Ring* 112
Topple Will *t* to the trumpet down, *Princess ii* 232
And *t's* down the scales; " *v* 145
A kingdom *t's* over with a shriek Like an old woman, " *Con.* 62
And *t's* round the dreary west, *In Mem. xc* 19
I can *t* over a hundred such. *Gareth and L.* 651
Toppled The spires of ice are *t* down, *In Mem. cxxvii* 12
Toppling And *t* over all antagonism *Marr. of Geraint* 491
Shall find the *t* crags of Duty scaled *Ode on Wel.* 215
And, *t* over all antagonism, *Geraint and E.* 834
Topsy-turvy solid turrets *t-t* in air: *Gareth and L.* 255
Torch gust of wind Puff'd out his *t* *Merlin and V.* 731
not to plunge Thy *t* of life in darkness, *Tiresias* 159
I can but lift the *t* Of Reason *Akbar's Dream* 120
Tore (*See also* **Out-tore, Rent**) (With that she *t* her robe apart, *D. of F. Women* 157
With wakes of fire we *t* the dark; *The Voyage* 52
t, As if the living passion symbol'd there *Aylmer's Field* 534
ran in, Beat breast, *t* hair, *Lucretius* 277
T the king's letter, snow'd it down, *Princess i* 61
Took half-amazed, and in her lion's mood *T* open, " *iv* 381
T from the branch, and cast on earth, *Balin and Balan* 539
Leaf after leaf, and *t*, and cast them off, *Lancelot and E.* 1199
then this gale *T* my pavilion from the tenting-pin, *Holy Grail* 747
The rough brier *t* my bleeding palms; *Lover's Tale ii* 18
And we *t* up the flowers by the million *V. of Maeldune* 53

Tore (*continued*) She crouch'd, she *t* him part from part, *Dead Prophet* 60
She *t* the Prophet after death, „ 77
Torment when trength is shock'd With *t*, *Lover's Tale* ii 151
and infinite of flies, *Def. of Lucknow* 82
all the hateful fires Of *t*, *Demeter and P.* 152
contemplate The *t* of the damn'd' *Akbar's Dream* 49
Tormented *See* **Long-tormented**
Torn (*See also* **Rained, Tear'd, Turn**) who smiled when she
was *t* in three; *Poland* 12
T from the fringe of spray. *D. of F. W men* 40
All the air was *t* in sunder, *The Captain* 43
I was drench'd with ooze, and *t* with briers, *Princess* v 28
and the household flower *T* from the lintel— „ 129
her blooming mantle *t*, „ vi 145
The Mayfly is *t* by the swallow, *Maud I* iv 23
By which our houses are *t*: „ xix 33
a Shape that fled With broken wings, *t* raiment *Gareth and L.* 1208
would have *t* the child Piecemeal among them, *Com. of Arthur* 217
T as a sail that leaves the rope is *t* In tempest: *Holy Grail* 212
Then *t* it from her finger, *The Ring* 456
from her own hand she had *t* the ring In fright, „ 470
Torn'd (turned) An' 'e *t* as red as a stag-tuckey's
wattles, *Church-warden, etc.* 31
Torpid That here the *t* mummy wheat Of Egypt *To Prof. Jebb.* 5
Torre two strong sons, Sir *T* and Sir Lavaine, *Lancelot and E.* 174
'Here is *T's*: Hurt in his first tilt was my son Sir *T*. „ 195
added plain Sir *T*, 'Yea, since I cannot use it, „ 198
Surely I but play'd on *T*: „ 209
Then far away with good Sir *T* for guide „ 788
He amazed, '*T* and Elaine! why here? „ 796
Then turn'd Sir *T*, and being in his moods „ 799
Then the rough *T* began to heave and move, „ 1066
Torrent (adj.) 'The *t* brooks of hallow'd Israel *D. of F. Women* 181
Flung the *t* rainbow round: *Vision of Sin* 32
The *t* vineyard streaming fell *The Daisy* 10
That listens near a *t* mountain-brook, *Geraint and E.* 171
Torrent (s) Far-off the *t* call'd me from the cleft: *Œnone* 54
She heard the *t's* meet. *Of old sat Freedom* 4
In many a streaming *t* back, *England and Amer.* 14
Like *t's* from a mountain source *The Letters* 39
For me the *t* ever pour'd And glisten'd— *To E. L.* 13
And *t's* o' her myriad universe, *Lucretius* 39
roll The *t's*, dash'd to the vale: *Princess* v 350
To roll the *t* out of dusky doors: „ vii 208
let the *t* dance thee down To find him in the valley; „ 209
oleanders flush'd the bed Of silent *t's*, *The Daisy* 34
must fain have *t's*, lakes, Hills, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 221
Swept like a *t* of gems from the sky *V. of Maeldune* 46
Following a *t* till its myriad falls *Tiresias* 37
in a popular *t* of lies upon lies; *Vastness* 6
Of cataract music Of falling *t's*, *Merlin and the G.* 47
By the long *t's* ever-deepen'd roar, *Death of Œnone* 85
Torrent-bow floating as they fell Lit up a *t-b.* *Palace of Art* 36
Tortoise Upon the *t* creeping to the wall; *D. of F. Women* 27
Torture *T* and trouble in vain,— *Def. of Lucknow* 86
Why should we bear with an hour of *t*, *Despair* 81
Tortured a twitch of pain *T* her mouth, *Princess* vi 106
Me they seized and me they *t*, *Boädicea* 49
Tory (adj.) The *T* member's elder son, *Princess, Con.* 50
Tory (s) I myself, A *T* to the quick, *Walk. to the Mail* 81
Let Whig and *T* stir their blood; *Will Water.* 53
A gathering of the *T*, *Maud I* xx 33
Toss There the sunlit ocean *t'es* *The Captain* 69
That *t'es* at the harbour-mouth; *The Voyage* 2
Should *t* with tangle and with shells. *In Mem.* x 20
but wherefore *t* me this Like a dry bone *Last Tournament* 195
and *t* them away with a yawn, *The Wreck* 21
Tossing *t* up A cloud of incense of all odour *Palace of Art* 38
Tost (*See also* **Trouble-tost**) Had *t* his ball and flown his
kite, *Aylmer's Field* 84
T over all her presents petulantly: „ 235
Discuss'd a doubt and *t* it to and fro: *Princess* ii 445
others *t* a ball Above the fountain-jets, „ 460
t on thoughts that changed from hue to hue, „ iv 210
Elaine, and heard her name so *t* about, *Lancelot and E.* 233

Tost (*continued*) was a phantom cry that I heard as
I *t* about, *In the Child. Hosp.* 63
The sacred relics *t* about the floor— *The Ring* 447
Total The *t* chronicles of man, the mind, *Princess* ii 381
The *t* world since life began; *In Mem.* xliii 12
Tother (other) 'E reäds of a sewer an' sartan 'oup o' the
t side, *Village Wife* 92
Or like *t* Hangel i' Scriptur *Owd Roä* 94
Totter Till she began to *t*, *Sea Dreams* 244
what is it? there? you troubles *T's*; *Lucretius* 185
Totter'd roofs *T* toward each other in the sky, *Holy Grail* 343
Tottering yester-even, suddenly giddily *t*— *Boädicea* 29
Touch (s) And weary with a finger's *t* *Clear-headed friend* 22
Nor toil for title, place, or *t* Of pension, *Love thou thy land* 25
Perhaps some modern *t'es* here and there *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 6
Such *t'es* are but embassies of love, *Gardener's D.* 18
But I have sudden *t'es*, and can run My faith *Edwin Morris* 53
there seem'd A *t* of something false, „ 74
My sense of *t* is something coarse, *Talking Oak* 163
The cushions of whose *t* may press „ 179
Baby fingers, waxen *t'es*, *Locksley Hall* 90
A *T*, a kiss! the charm was snapt *Day-Dm., Revival* 1
O for the *t* of a vanish'd hand, *Break, break, etc.* 11
Which at a *t* of light, an air of heaven, *Aylmer's Field* 5
so finely, that a troublous *t* Thinn'd, „ 75
hand Glanced like a *t* of sunshine on the rocks, *Princess* iii 357
To whom the *t* of all mischance but came „ iv 573
not a thought, a *t*, But pure as lines of green „ v 195
some *t* of that Which kills me with myself, „ vi 306
No more, dear love, for at a *t* I yield; „ vii 14
Tenderness *t* by *t*, and last, to these, „ 114
a *t* Came round my wrist, and tears upon my hand „ 137
Too solemn for the comic *t'es* in them, „ *Con.* 68
When one small *t* of Charity *Lit. Squabbles* 13
And I too, talk, and lose the *t* I talk of. „ 17
And I perceived no *t* of change, *In Mem.* xiv 17
The *t* of change in calm or storm; „ xvi 6
A *t* of shame upon her cheek: „ xxxvii 10
May some dim *t* of earthly things „ xliv 11
If such a dreamy *t* should fall, „ 13
You say, but with no *t* of scorn, „ xcvi 1
Sprang up for ever at a *t*, „ cxii 10
old place will be gilt by the *t* of a millionaire: *Maud I* i 66
heart-free, with the least little *t* of spleen. „ ii 11
A *t* of their office might have sufficed, „ *II* v 27
in a moment—at one *t* Of that skill'd spear, *Gareth and L.* 1222
But keep a *t* of sweet civility *Geraint and E.* 312
The pale blood of the wizard at her *t* *Merlin and V.* 949
For who loves me must have a *t* of earth; *Lancelot and E.* 133
That men go down before your spear at a *t*, 149
save it be some far-off *t* Of greatness 450
That men went down before his spear at a *t*, „ 578
Courtesy with a *t* of traitor in it, „ 639
she, that felt the cold *t* on her throat, *Pelleas and E.* 488
I'll hold thou hast some *t* Of music, *Last Tournament* 313
The sight that throbs and aches beneath my *t*, *Lover's Tale* i 33
quick as a sensitive plant to the *t*; *In the Child. Hosp.* 30
Your plague but passes by the *t*. *Happy* 104
Who feel no *t* of my temptation, *Romney's R.* 121
vines Which on the *t* of heavenly feet *Death of Œnone* 5
Would the man have a *t* of remorse *Charity* 17
Touch (verb) For those two likes might meet and *t*. *Two Voices* 357
That *t'es* me with mystic gleams, „ 380
I'd *t* her neck so warm and white. *Miller's D.* 174
touch'd with some new grace Or seem'd to *t* her, *Gardener's D.* 205
came To *t* my body and be heal'd, and live: *St. S. Stylites* 79
It may be we shall *t* the Happy Isles, *Ulysses* 63
t him with thy lighter thought. *Locksley Hall* 54
love no more Can *t* the heart of Edward Gray. *Edward Gray* 8
And *t* upon the master-chord *Will Water.* 27
So,—from afar,—*t* as at once? *Aylmer's Field* 580
O Goddess, like ourselves *T*, and be touch'd, *Lucretius* 81
We *t* on our dead self, nor shun to do it, *Princess* iii 221
Which *t'es* on the workman and his work. „ 322
'You have our son: *t* not a hair of his head: „ iv 407

Touch (verb) (*continued*) seem'd to *t* upon a sphere Too gross to tread, — *Princess* vii 324
T a spirit among things divine, — *Gdw's Well.* 139
To *t* thy thousand years of gloom: — *In Mem.* ii 12
O Father, *t* the east, and light — " xxx 31
And other than the things I *t.*' — " xlv 8
That seem'd to *t* it into leaf: — " lxix 18
T thy dull goal of joyless gray, — " lxxii 27
Descend, and *t*, and enter; — " xciii 13
And *t* with shade the bridal doors, — " *Con.* 117
Not *t* on her father's sin: — *Maud I* x.x 17
We will not *t* upon him ev'n in jest.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 311
or *t* at night the northern star; — *Balin and Balan* 166
T flax with flame—a glance will serve— — *Merlin and V.* 111
but *t* it with a sword, It buzzes fiercely — " 431
Not one of all the drove should *t* me: — " 699
if a man Could *t* or see it, he was heal'd at once, — *Holy Grail* 55
Nor aught we blow with breath, or *t* with hand, — " 114
if I find the Holy Grail itself And *t* it, — " 439
That could I *t* or see the Holy Grail — " 779
'Yet, take him, ye that scarce are fit to *t*, — *Pelleas and E.* 292
Save that to *t* a harp, tilt with a lance — *Last Tournament* 636
had let one finger lightly *t* The warm white apple — " 716
I cannot *t* thy lips, they are not mine, — *Guinevere* 551
sometimes *t'es* but one string That quivers, — *Lover's Tale* i 17
doesn not *t* thy 'at to the Squire;' — *North. Cobbler* 25
But they dared not *t* us again, — *The Revenge* 72
gleam from our poor earth May *t* thee, — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 19
fleeted far and fast To *t* all shores, — *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 2
I *t* thy world again— — *Ancient Sage* 249
Earth would never *t* her worst, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 270
Did he *t* me on the lips? — *Happy* 66
Human forgiveness *t'es* heaven, and thence— — *Romney's R.* 159
soon after soon pass and *t* him into shape? — *Making of Man* 4

Touch'd (*See also* **True-touched**) *T* with a somewhat darker hue, — *Margaret* 50
heath-flower in the dew, *T* with sunrise. — *Rosalind* 42
T by thy spirit's mellowness, — *Eleänore* 103
T by his feet the daisy slept. — *Two Voices* 276
T; and I knew no more.' — *D. of F. Women* 116
ere it *t* a foot, that might have danced — *Gardener's D.* 155
each in passing *t* with some new grace — " 204
Then *t* upon the game, how scarce it was — *Audley Court* 32
The flower, she *t* on, dipt and rose, — *Talking Oak* 131
Are *t*, are turn'd to finest air. — *Sir Galahad* 72
Then the music *t* the gates and died; — *Vision of Sin* 22
When that cold vapour *t* the palace gate, — " 58
And ere he *t* his one-and-twentieth May — *Enoch Arden* 57
t On such a time as goes before the leaf, — *The Brook* 12
for the second death Scarce *t* her — *Aylmer's Field* 605
And oaken finials till he *t* the door; — " 823
T, clink'd, and clash'd, and vanish'd, — *Sea Dreams* 135
O Goddess, like ourselves Touch. and be *t*, — *Lucretius* 81
(A little sense of wrong had *t* her face With colour) — *Princess, Pro.* 219
t on Mahomet With much contempt, — " ii 134
the Muses' heads were *t* Above the darkness — " iii 21
t upon the point Where idle boys are cowards — " v 308
for since you think me *t* In honour— — " 401
the sequel of the tale Had *t* her; — " *Con.* 31
That thou hadst *t* the land to-day, — *In Mem.* xiv 2
God's finger *t* him, and he slept. — " lxxxv 20
Or *t* the changes of the state, — " lxxxix 35
The dead man *t* me from the past, — " xcv 34
Who *t* a jarring lyre at first, — " xcvi 7
Nor harp be *t*, nor flute be blown; — " cv 22
But *t* with no ascetic gloom; — " cix 10
she *t* my hand with a smile so sweet, — *Maud I* vi 12
For her feet have *t* the meadows — " xii 23
I find whenever she *t* on me — " xix 59
Mage at Arthur's Court, Knowing all arts, had *t*, — *Gareth and L.* 307
So when they *t* the second river-loop, — " 1025
rose to look at it, But *t* it unawares: — *Geraint and E.* 388
Nor ever *t* fierce wine, nor tasted flesh, — *Merlin and V.* 627
T at all points, except the poplar grove, — *Lancelot and E.* 617
at times, S. *t* were they, half-thinking — " 1287

Touch'd (*continued*) but when I *t* her, lo! she, too, Fell into dust — *Holy Grail* 386
up I went and *t* him, and he, too, Fell into dust, — " 418
I *t* The chapel-doors at dawn I know; — " 535
Out of the dark, just as the lips had *t*, — *Last Tournament* 752
its shadow flew Before it, till it *t* her, — *Guinevere* 80
T by the adulterous finger of a time — *To the Queen* ii 43
and *t* far-off His mountain-altars, — *Lover's Tale* i 321
Thy fires from heaven had *t* it, — " 230
But all from these to where she *t* on earth, — " iv 167
our lover seldom spoke, Scarce *t* the meats; — " 226
we came to the Silent Isle that we never had *t* at before, — *V. of Maeldune* 11
dark orb *T* with earth's light— — *De Prof., Two G.* 10
you have *t* at seventy-five, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
I *t* my limbs, the limbs Were strange — *Ancient Sage* 234
t on the whole sad planet of man, — *Dead Prophet* 39
For, see, thy foot has *t* it; — *Demeter and P.* 48
T at the golden Cross — *Merlin and the G.* 67
If the lips were *t* with fire — *Parnassus* 17
he *t* his goal, The Christian city. — *St. Telemachus* 34

Touching (*See also* **Tenderest-touching**) *T* the sullen pool below: — *Miller's D.* 244
our spirits rush'd together at the *t* of the lips. — *Locksley Hall* 38
Answer'd all queries *t* those at home — *Aylmer's Field* 165
which, on the foremost rocks *T*, upjetted — *Sea Dreams* 52
moonlight *t* o'er a terrace One tall Agave — *The Daisy* 83
T her guilty love for Lancelot, — *Marr. of Geraint* 25
And *t* Breton sands, they disembark'd. — *Merlin and V.* 202
And *t* fame, howe'er ye scorn my song, — " 144
crown'd with spiritual fire, And *t* other worlds. — " 858
and *t* on all things great, — *The Wreck* 50
Touchwood a cave Of *t*, with a single flourishing spray. — *Aylmer's Field* 512
the stem Less gram than *t*, — *Princess* iv 333
Touchwood-dust Raking in that millennial *t-d* — *Aylmer's Field* 514
Tough My *t* lance thrusteth sure, — *Sir Galahad* 2
t, Strong, supple, sinew-corded, — *Princess* v 534
Tougher *t*, heavier, stronger, he that smote — " 536
Tould (told) Call'd from her cabin an' *t* her — *Tomorrow* 20
I *t* yer Honour whativer I hard an' seen, — " 97
Tour last summer on a *t* in Wales: — *Golden Year* 2
Tournament From spur to plume a star of *t*, — *M. d'Arthur* 223
For Lancelot was the first in *T*, — *Gareth and L.* 495
Forgetful of the tilt and *t*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 52
But in this *t* can no man tilt, — " 480
And victor at the tilt and *t*, — *Geraint and E.* 900
and acts of prowess done In *t* or tilt, — *Holy Grail* 2
heard the King Had let proclaim a *t*— — *Pelleas and E.* 11
And this was call'd 'The *T* of Youth:' — " 158
But when the morning of a *t*, — *Last Tournament* 134
in mockery call'd The *T* of the Dead Innocence, — " 138
He saw the laws that ruled the *t* Broken, — " 140
From spur to plume a star of *t*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 391
Flash'd on the *T*, — *Merlin and the G.* 69
Tourney (s) a page or two that rang With tilt and *t*; — *Princess, Pro.* 122
pledged To fight in *t* for my bride, — " 455
With whom he used to play at *t* once, — *Gareth and L.* 352
beside The field of *t*, murmuring 'kitchen-knave.' — " 664
But by the field of *t* lingering yet — " 746
We hold a *t* here to-morrow morn, — *Marr. of Geraint* 287
this nephew, fight In next day's *t* — " 170
—will you wear My favour at this *t*?' — *Lancelot and E.* 362
closed And clash'd in such a *t* and so full, — *Holy Grail* 330
and remain Lord of the *t*. — *Pelleas and E.* 163
The circlet of the *t* round her brows, And the sword of the *t* across her throat. — " 454
Tourney (verb) But meant once more perchance to *t* in it. — *Lancelot and E.* 810
Tourney-hall In those brain-stunning shocks, and *t-f's*, — *Gareth and L.* 89
Tourney-prize And make them, an thou wilt a *t-p*.' — *Last Tournament* 32
And won by Tristram as a *t-p*, — " 46
Tourney-skill no room was there For la. ie or *t-s*: — *Gareth and L.* 1042
Tow Nor like poor Psyche whom she drags in *t*.' — *Princess* iii 103
Towd (told) An' a *t* ma my sins, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 11
knawed a Quäker fellow as often 'as *t* ma this: — *N. S.* 19
I knaws the law, I does, for the lawyer ha *t* it me. — *Village Wife* 16

Towd (told) (*continued*) the lawyer he *t* it me That 'is tail were so tied up — *Village Wife* 29
as it beant not fit to be *t*! — " 108

Tower (s) (*See also* **Beacon-tower, Church-tower, Cloud-tower, Convent-tower, Minster-tower**)
flee By town, and *t*, and hill, and cape, — *Mine be the Strength* 6
Four gray walls, and four gray *t's*, — *L. of Shalott i* 15
Under *t* and balcony, — " *iv* 37
Tho' watching from a ruin'd *t* — *Two Voices* 77
Below the city's eastern *t's*: — *Fatima* 9
In glassy bays among her tallest *t's*.' — *Œnone* 119
In the *t's* I placed great bells that swung, — *Palace of Art* 129
'Yet pull not down my palace *t's*, — 293
You pine among your halls and *t's*: — *L. C. V. de Vere* 58
grape-loaded vines that glow Beneath the battled *t*. — *D. of F. Women* 220
range Of waning lime the gray cathedral *t's*, — *Gardener's D.* 218
By night we drag'd her to the college *t* — *Walk. to the Mail* 89
left alone Upon her *t*, the Niobe of swine, — " 99
O flourish high, with leafy *t's*, — *Talking Oak* 197
While Ilion like a mist rose into *t's*. — *Tithonus* 63
clash'd and hammer'd from a hundred *t's*, — *Godiva* 75
Here droops the banner on the *t*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 13
Down stept Lord Ronald from his *t*: — *Lady Clare* 65
STILL on the *t* stood the vane, — *The Letters* 1
but now The broken base of a black *t*, — *Aylmer's Field* 511
left Their own gray *t*, or plain-faced tabernacle, — " 618
We gain'd the mother-city thick with *t's*, — *Princess i* 112
soft white vapour streak the crowned *t's* — " *iii* 344
she You talk'd with, whole nights long, up in the *t*, — " *vi* 255
Toll'd by an earthquake in a trembling *t*, — " 332
here and there a rustic *t* Half-lost in belts — " *Con.* 44
Before a *t* of crimson holly-hoaks, — " 82
O fall'n at length that *t* of strength — *Ode on Well.* 38
Breaking their mailed fleets and armed *t's*, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 39
Flags, flutter out upon turret and *t's*! — *W. to Alexandra* 15
Or *t*, or high hill-convent, — *The Daisy* 29
Of *t*, or duomo, sunny-sweet, Or palace, — " 46
Sow'd it far and wide By every town and *t*, — *The Flower* 14
stream Of Xanthus blazed before the *t's* of Troy, — *Spec. of Iliad* 18
And crowded farms and lessening *t's*, — *In Mem. xi* 11
And wildly dash'd on *t* and tree — " *xv* 7
And *t's* fall'n as soon as built— — " *xxvi* 8
The ruin'd shells of hollow *t's*? — " *lxxvi* 16
And tuft with grass a feudal *t*; — " *cxxviii* 20
Dumb is that *t* which spake so loud, — " *Con.* 106
everyone that owns a *t* The Lord for half a league. — *Gareth and L.* 595
stairway sloped Till lost in blowing trees and tops of *t's*; — " 670
His *t's* where that day a feast had been Held — " 847
And here had fall'n a great part of a *t*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 317
Guinevere had climb'd The giant *t*, — " 827
beheld A little town with *t's*, upon a rock, — *Geraint and E.* 197
A home of bats, in every *t* an owl. — *Balin and Balan* 336
By the great *t*—Caerleon upon Usk— — " 506
I thought the great *t* would crash down on both— — " 515
huge and old It look'd a *t* of ivied masonwork, — *Merlin and V.* 4
Closed in the four walls of a hollow *t*, (repeat) — " 208, 543
crows Hung like a cloud above the gateway *t's*.' — " 50[illegible]
High in her chamber up a *t* to the east — *Lancelot and E.* 3
climb'd That eastern *t*, and entering barr'd her door, — " 15
Fired from the west, far on a hill, the *t's*. — " 168
Lavaine Past inward, as she came from out the *t*. — " 346
Then to her *t* she climb'd, and took the shield, — " 397
And thus they bore her swooning to her *t*. — " 968
So in her *t* alone the maiden sat: — " 989
fiery dawning wild with wind That shook her *t*, — " 1021
T after *t*, spire beyond spire, — *Holy Grail* 229
Behold, the enchanted *t's* of Carbonek, — " 813
sweet voice singing in the topmost *t* To the eastward: — " 834
great *t* fill'd with eyes Up to the summit, — *Pelleas and E.* 166
from the *t* above him cried Ettarre, — " 231
beneath the shadow of those *t's* A villainy, — " 276
Up ran a score of damsels to the *t*; — " 368
mountin' on his horse Stared at her *t's* — " 457
O *t's* so strong, Huge, solid, — " 463
Beside that *t* where Percivale was cowl'd, — " 501

Tower (s) (*continued*) From Camelot in among the faded fields To furthest *t's*; — *Last Tournament* 54
'He took them and he drave them to his *t*— — " 68
Brake in upon me and drave them to his *t*; — " 72
My *t* is full of harlots, like his court, — " 81
Glared on a huge machicolated *t* That stood — " 124
High on a grim dead tree before the *t*, — " 430
echoing yell with yell, they fired the *t*, — " 478
and high on land, A crown of *t's*. — " 506
feet of Tristram grind The spiring stone that scaled about her *t*, — " 511
westward-smiling seas, Watch'd from this *t*. — " 588
then this crown of *t's* So shook to such a roar — " 620
Modred brought His creatures to the basement of the *t* — *Guinevere* 104
T's of a happier time, low down in a rainbow deep — *V. of Maeldune* 79
And we came in a evil time to the Isle of the Double *T's*, — " 105
And the dawn flew out of the *T's* — " 109
and all took sides with the *T's*, — " 111
the song-built *t's* and gates Reel, — *Tiresias* 98
And trees like the *t's* of a minster, — *The Wreck* 74
ghastly *t* of eighty thousand human skulls, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 82
In this gap between the sandhills, whence you see the Locksley *t*, — " 176
Just above the gateway *t*, — " 179
HELEN'S *T*, here I stand, — *Helen's Tower* 1
Why do you look so gravely at the *t*? — *The Ring* 80
And how the birds that circle round the *t* — " 85
That chamber in the *t*, — " 94
You took me to that chamber in the *t*, — " 111
when the *t* as now Was all ablaze with crimson — " 249
between The *t* and that rich phantom of the *t*? — " 253
mist of autumn gather from your lake, And shroud the *t*; — " 330
up the *t*—an icy air Fled by me. — " 445
T and altar trembling . . . . — *Forlorn* 34
I see the slowly-thickening chestnut *t's* — *Prog. of Spring* 42
The chestnut *t's* in his bloom; — *Milton* 7

Tower'd (adj.) (*See also* **Tall-tower'd, Many-tower'd**) the river winding clearly, Down to *t* Camelot; — *Voice and the P.* 18
page in crimson clad, Goes by to *t* Camelot; — *L. of Shalott i* 32
Heavily the low sky raining Over *t* Camelot; — " *ii* 23
From Mizpeh's *t* gate with welcome light, — " *iv* 5

Tower'd (verb) the pale head of him, who *t* Above them, — *D. of F. Women* 199
she *t*; her bells, Tone under tone, shrill'd; — *Aylmer's Field* 623

Towering Now *t* o'er him in serene [illegible] — *Merlin and V.* 131
And a reverent people behold the star, — *Lucretius* 178
with all thy breadth and height Of foliage, *t* sycamore; — *Ode on Well.* 55
for the *t* crest of the tides Plunged on the vessel — *In Mem. lxxxix* 4

Tower-stairs she stole Down the long *t-s*, — *The Wreck* 89

Towery-top O rock upon thy *t-p* — *Lancelot and E.* 343

Town (*See also* **County town**) flee By *t*, and tower, and hill, — *Talking Oak* 265
and out of every smouldering *t* Cries to Thee, — *Mine be the strength* 6
Flood with full daylight glebe and *t*? — *Poland* 5
From many an inland *t* and haven large, — *Two Voices* 87
flying star shot thro' the sky Above the pillar'd *t*. — *Œnone* 117
For pastime, ere you went to *t*, — *Palace of Art* 124
Clanging fights, and flaming *t's*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 4
The' bore a lady from a leaguer'd *t*; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 116
Then stept she down thro' *t* and field — *D. of F. Women* 47
The *t* was hush'd beneath us: — *Of old sat Freedom* 9
'And all that from the *t* would stroll, — *Audley Court* 85
the fair Was holden at the *t*; — *Talking Oak* 33
The music from the *t*— — " 102
for when he laid a tax Upon his *t*, — " 214
answer'd, 'Ride you naked thro' the *t*, — *Godiva* 14
Thro' dreaming *t's* I go. — " 29
SWEET Emma Moreland of yonder *t* — *Sir Galahad* 50
High *t's* on hills were dimly seen, — *Edward Gray* 1
He pass'd by the *t* and out of the street, — *The Voyage* 34
'Did you know Enoch Arden of this *t*?' — *Poet's Song* 2
By twenty thorps, a little *t*, — *Enoch Arden* 845
One of our *t*, but later by an hour — *The Brook* 29
Thro' the wild woods that hung about the *t*; — *Sea Dreams* 263
— *Princess i* 91

Town (*continued*) Cat-footed 'thro' the *t* and half in dread — *Princess* i 104
We dropt with evening on a rustic *t* — " 170
man and woman, *t* And landskip, have I heard of, — " ii 145
Where, far from noise and smoke of *t*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 13
Slow'd it far and wide By every *t* and tower, — *The Flower* 14
I wander'd from the noisy *t*, — *In Mem.* lxxi 5
I roved at random thro' the *t*, — " lxxx 3
The dust and din and steam of *t*: — " lxxx 8
But if I praised the busy *t*, — " 37
T. not in any mother *t* — " xcviii 21
And pass the silent-lighted *t*, — " Con. 112
Last week came one to the county *t*, — *Maud* I x 37
His heart in the gross mud-honey of *t*, — " xii 5
the worth of half a *t*, A warhorse of the best, — *Gareth and L.* 677
Beheld the long street of a little *t* — *Marr. of Geraint* 242
And out of *t* and valley came a noise — " 247
'What means the tumult in the *t*?' — " 259
Go to the *t* and buy us flesh and wine; — " 372
went her way across the bridge, And reach'd the *t*, — " 384
Ride into that new fortress by your *t*, — " 407
and thought to find Arms in your *t*, — " 418
Raised my own *t* against me in the night — " 457
knights And ladies came, and by and by the *t* Flow'd in. — " 546
Went Yniol thro' the *t*, and everywhere He found
the sack and plunder of our house All scatter'd — " 693
'thro' the houses of the *t*; — *Geraint and E.* 197
beneath A little *t* with towers, upon a rock, — *Holy Grail* 573
And then I chanced upon a goodly *t* — *Rizpah* 5
they would spy us out of the *t*. — *Columbus* 83
and beat Thro' all the homely *t* — *Achilles over the T.* 20
Blown by the fierce beleaguerers of a *t*, — *Dead Prophet* 48
Or the foulest sewer of the *t*— — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 19
illuminate All your *t's* for a festival, — *To Mary Boyle* 2
you still delay to take Your leave of *T*, — *To Master of B.* 1
DEAR Master in our classic *t*, — *St. Telemachus* 30
waste and Christ and *t* of alien tongue, — *Church-warden, etc.* 51
tha mun speak hout to the Baptises here i' the *t*, — *Princess, Pro.* 18
" ii 63
Toy *t's* in lava, fans Of sandal, — *Pelleas and E.* 76
The tricks, which make us *t's* of men, — *Spinster's S's.* 88
might have seem'd a *t* to trifle with,
An' their mashin' their *t's* to pieces — *Village Wife* 60
To-year niver ha seed it sa white wi' the Maay es I see'd it *t-y*— — *Church-warden, etc.* 18
Traäde (trade) Burn i' *t*. — *Owd Roä* 54
an' the Freeä *T* runn' I 'i my 'ead, — " 72
Traäpes'd (trapesed, trudged) as iver *t* i' the squad. — *In Mem.* xliii 7
Trace (s) And silent *t's* of the past — *Demeter and P.* 80
but *t* of thee I saw not; — *Last Tournament* 686
Trace (verb) old magic which can *t* The wandering of the stars, *Holy Grail* 666
fail'd to *t* him thro' the flesh and blood — *To Ulysses* 14
to *t* On paler heavens the branching grace — *The Poet* 45
Traced in her raiment's hem was *t* in flame — *Palace of Art* 49
Likewise the deep-set windows, stain'd and *t*, — *Audley Court* 50
I might as well have *t* it in the sands; — *Lancelot and E.* 165
Till as he *t* a faintly-shadow'd track, — *Lover's Tale* i 298
and in the dark of mine Is *t* with flame. — *Princess* iii 363
Trachyte trap and tuff, Amygdaloid and *t*, — *Two Voices* 193
Track (s) 'If straight thy *t*, or if oblique, — *D. of F. Women* 279
strike Into that wondrous *t* of dreams again! — *Sea Dreams* 126
right across its *t* there lay, — *In Mem.* xxv 1
the *t* Whereon with equal feet we fared; — " xlvi 1
We ranging down this lower *t*, — " " 28
Enid leading down the *t's* Thro' which he had her lead — *Geraint and E.* 28
He took the selfsame *t* as Balan, — *Balin and Balan* 290
Till as he traced a faintly-shadow'd *t*, — *Lancelot and E.* 165
Troubled the *t* of the host that we hated, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 40
All the *t's* Of science making toward — *Akbar's Dream* 28
Forward to the starry *t* Glimmering — *Silent Voices* 8
Track (verb) impossible, Far as we *t* ourselves— — *Aylmer's Field* 306
snares to *t* Suggestion to her inmost cell. — *In Mem.* xcv 31
I will *t* this vermin to their earths: — *Marr. of Geraint* 217
swore That I would *t* this caitiff to his hold, — " 415
the subtle beast, Would *t* her guilt until he found, — *Guinevere* 60
Track'd And *t* you still on classic ground, — *To E. L.* 10
'So,' thought Geraint, 'I have *t* him to his earth.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 253

Trackless Roving the *t* realms of Lyonnesse, — *Lancelot and E.* 35
Tract (*See also* **Mountain-tract**) In the dim *t* of Penuel. — *Clear-headed friend* 29
Would sweep the *t's* of day and night. — *Two Voices* 69
One seem'd all dark and red—a *t* of sand, — *Palace of Art* 65
In *t's* of pasture sunny-warm, — " 94
And many a *t* of palm and rice, — " 114
Faith from *t's* no feet have trod, — *On a Mourner* 29
overlooks the sandy *t's*, — *Locksley Hall* 5
Which led by *t's* that pleased us well, — *In Mem.* xxvii 2
A lifelong *t* of time reveal'd; — " xlix 9
Foreshorten'd in the *t* of time? — " lxxvii 1
And *t's* of calm from tempest made, — " cxiii 14
In *t's* of fluent heat began, — " cxviii 9
thro' all this *t* of years Wearing the white flower — *Ded. of Idylls* 24
so there grew great *t's* of wilderness. — *Com. of Arthur* 10
Sir Bors Rode to the lonest *t* of all the realm, — *Holy Grail* 661
half the morning have I paced these sandy *t's*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 1
Trade (s) (*See also* **Traäde**) Another hand crept too across his *t* — *Enoch Arden* 110
set Anne forth in *t* With all that seemed — " 138
But throve not in her *t*, not being bred To barter, — " 239
poring over his Tables of *T* and Finance; — *The Wreck* 20
Or *T* re-frain the Powers From war — *Epilogue* 15
T flying over a thousand seas with her freight — *Vastness* 13
Trade (verb) Should he not *t* himself out yonder? — *Enoch Arden* 141
Traded There Enoch *t* for himself, — " 538
Tradesman Never comes the *t*, never floats — *Locksley Hall* 161
faith in a *t's* ware or his word? — *Maud* I i 26
Tradition as *t* teaches, Young ashes pirouetted — *Amphion* 26
made Their own *t's* God, and slew the Lord, — *Aylmer's Field* 735
He thwarting their *t's* of Himself, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 181
Trafalgar at *T* yet once more We taught him: — *Buonaparte* 12
Tragedian great *T*, that had quench'd herself — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 233
Tragic (*See also* **Over-tragic**) That all things grew more *t* — *Princess* iv 23
Trail (s) They hunt old *t's* said Cyril 'very well; — " iv 390
Trail (verb) Would slowly *t* himself sevenfold — *The Mermaid* 25
Clasp her window, *T* and twine! — *Window, At the Wind.* 2
T and twine and clasp and kiss, — " 4
Trail'd heavy barges *t* By slow horses; — *L. of Shalott* i 20
T himself upon one knee: — *Princess* iv 155
By a shuffled step, by a dead weight *t*, — *Maud* I i 14
Trailer bell-like flower Of fragrant *t's*, — *Eleanore* 8
swings the *t* from the crag; — *Locksley Hall* 162
the *t* mantles all the mouldering bricks— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 257
Trailing Some bearded meteor, *t* light, — *L. of Shalott* iii 36
With plaited alleys of the *t* rose, — *Ode to Memory* 106
Three slaves were *t* a dead lion away, — *St. Telemachus* 47
Train (of dress) Or old-world *t's*, upheld at court — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 9
Train (ordered sequence) Nor any *t* of reason keep: — *Two Voices* 50
lead my Menmius in a *t* Of flowery clauses — *Lucretius* 119
'Last of the *t*, a moral leper, I, — *Princess* iv 282
A hundred maids across the Park, — " iv 76
behind, A *t* of dark-eyed axe and eagle sat, — " iv 126
And all the *t* of boisterous hours — *In Mem.* lxxxiii 30
Train (railway) *I waited for the t at Coventry;* — *Godiva* 1
Wreck'd—your *t*—or all but wreck'd? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
Two *t's* clash'd: then and there — *Charity* 21
Train (verb) to *t* the rose-bush that I set — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 47
t To riper growth the mind and will: — *In Mem.* lix 7
Train'd given us a fair falcon which he *t*; — *Merlin and V.* 99
Training The bearing and the *t* of a child — *Princess* v 5
Their talk was all of *t*, terms of art, — *Merlin and V.* 4
Trait From talk of war to *t's* of pleasantry— — *Lancelot and E.* 21
Traitor (adj.) And shouts of heathen and the *t* knights, — *Pass. of Arthur* 113
Sir Lancelot, friend *T* or true? — *Merlin and V.* 770
Traitor (s) (*See also* **Thraithur**) Drip sweeter dews than *t's* tear. — *A Dirge* 24
So foul a *t* to myself and her, — *Aylmer's Field* 319
'See that there be no *t's* in your camp: We seem a nest of *t's*— — *Princess* v 425
Dear *t*, too much loved, why? — " vi 293
For ever since when *t* to the King — *Gareth and L.* 76
changed and came to loathe His crime of *t*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 594
And all thro' that young *t*, — " 715
'Your sweet faces make good fellows fools And *t's*. — *Geraint and E.* 400

Traitor (s) (*continued*) Fools prate, and perish *t's*. *Pelin and Balan* 530
shriek'd out '*T*' to the unhearing wall, *Lancelot and E.* 612
Courtesy with a touch of *t* in it, " 630
a coward slinks from what he fears To cope with, a *t* proven, *Pelleas and E.* 430
'*T*, come out, ye are trapt at last,' *Guinevere* 106
Modred whom he left in charge of all, The *t* " 196
If this false *t* have displaced his lord, " 216
heathen, and knights, *T's*— " 575
I lean'd in wife and friend In *t* to my peace, *Pass. of Arthur* 25
Modred, unharm'd, the *t* of thine house.' " 153
But call not thou this *t* of my house " 155
her own true eyes Are *t's* to her; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 285
who can tell but the *t's* had a hand in *t* *Def. of Lucknow* 66
but to call men *t's* May make men *t's*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 50
That *t* to King Richard and the truth, " 171
T and trickster And spurner of treaties— *Beth. of Brunanburh* 79
God the *t's* hope confound! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 10, 22, 34
Traitor-hearted unkind, untrue, Unknightly, *t-h*! *M. d'Arthur* 120
unkind, untrue, Unknightly, *t-h*! *Pass. of Arthur* 288
Traitorous when a world Of *t* friend and bitter system *Princess vi* 195
to splinter it into feuds Serving, his *t* end, *Guinevere* 19
Ever the day with its *t* death from the loopholes around,
Traitress nip me flat, If I be such a *t*. *Def. of Lucknow* 79
and harry me, petty spy And *t*.' *Merlin and V.* 351
Tram laying his *t's* in a poison'd gloom *Guinevere* 361
Tramp (a vagrant) an' gled to the *t's* goin' by— *Maud I x* 8
Tramp (sound) *t* of the hornfooted horse That grind *Village Wife* 33
Tramp (verb) To *t*, to scream, to burnish, *Tiresias* 94
Trample To *t* round my fallen head, *Princess iv* 520
I *t* on your offers and on you: *Com. of Art, when, etc.* 3
on my chargers, *t* them under us.' *Princess iv* 546
Behold me overturn and *t* on him. *Boadicea* 69
And *t's* on the goodly shield to show *Geraint and E.* 843
'*T* me, Dear feet, that I have follow'd *Balin and Balan* 550
and burns the feet would *t* it to dust. *Merlin and V.* 226
Trampled (adj.) I was left a *t* orphan, *The Flight* 68
The desecrated shrine, the *t* year, *Locksley Hall* 156
Till the filthy by-lane rings to the yell of the *t* wife, *Princess v* 127
Let the *t* serpent show you that you have not lived in vain. *Maud I i* 3e
arose The shriek and curse of *t* millions, *Locksley H., Sixty* 242
Trampled (verb) And *t* under by the last and least *Akbar's Dream* 190
she *t* some beneath her horses' heels, *Poland* 2
a spark of will Not to be *t* out *Princess, Pro.* 44
and why *T* ye thus on that which bare the Crown? *Maud II ii* 57
There *t* out his face from being known, *Balin and Balan* 602
man's word, Here *t* by the populace underfoot, *Last Tournament* 470
Trampling *t* the flowers With clamour: *Tiresias* 174
All great self-seekers *t* on the right: *Princess v* 247
hollow *t's* up and down And muffled voices heard, *Ode on Well.* 187
His charger *t* many a prickly star *Gareth and L.* 1372
But Michael *t* Satan; *Marr. of Geraint* 313
Trance (s) I muse, as in a *t*, (repeat) *Last Tournament* 673
Like some bold seer in a *t*, *Eleanore* 72, 75
'As here we find in *t's*, men Forget the dream that happens then, Until they fall in *t* again. *L. of Shalott iv* 11
who clasp'd in her last *t* Her murder'd father's head, *Two Voices* 352
The *t* gave way To those caresses, *D. of F. Women* 266
I could no more, but lay like one in *t*, *Love and Duty* 65
In some long *t* should slumber on; *Princess vi* 151
Sleep, kinsman thou to death and *t* And madness, *In Mem. liii* 4
At length my *t* Was cancell'd, " *lxxi* 1
But when the Queen immersed in such a *t*, " *xcv* 43
on with light In *t's* and in visions: *Guinevere* 401
Thro' dreams by night and *t's* of the day, *Lover's Tale i* 78
Till I woke from the *t*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 274
following, as in *t*, the silent cry. *The Wreck* 115
Trance (verb) When thickest dark did *t* the sky, *Death of Œnone* 86
Tranced (*See also* **Deep-tranced**) So *t*, as rapt in ecstasies, *Mariana* 18
No *t* summer calm is thine, *Eleanore* 78
Hung *t* from all pulsation, *Madeline* 2
Gardener's D. 290

Tranced (*continued*) On eit. side her *t* form Forth streaming *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 5
nature faint'd a little, And he lay *t*; *Enoch Arden* 793
We stood *t* in long embraces Mixt with kisses *Maud II iv* 8
Tranquil her lips were sunder! With smiles of *t* bliss, *Lover's Tale ii* 143
Tranquillity O Thou, Passionless bride, divine *T*, *Lucretius* 266
Marr'd her friend's aim with pale *t*. *Lancelot and E.* 733
Transder That foolish sleep *t's* to thee, *In Mem. lxxii* 16
t The whole I felt for him to you. *Love* 103
Transferr'd my dull agony, Ideally to her *t*, *Lover's Tale ii* 137
Transfigured When we shall stand *t*, *Happy* 38
Transfixt So lay the man *t* *Geraint and E.* 166
Transfused but *t* Thro' future time by power *Love thou thy land* 3
Transgress *T* his ample bound to some new crown: *Poland* 8
Transgression So for every light *t* *The Captain* 11
Transient Away we stole, and *t* in a trice *Princess v* 39
But knows no more of *t* form In her deep self, *In Mem. xvi* 7
Womanlike, taking revenge too deep for a *t* wrong *Maud I iii* 5
And wonly trucklings to the *t* hour, *Faith. Queen ii* 51
And the *t* trouble of drowning *Despair* 67
Transit and wing'd Her *t* to the throne, *Princess iv* 278
Transitory and a *t* word Made knight or churl or child *Balin and Balan* 161
Translucent Pure vestal thoughts in the *t* face *Isabel* 4
Transmitter The one *t* of their ancient name, *Aylmer's Field* 296
Transparent That dimples your *t* cheek, *Margaret* 15
Transplanted I know *t* human worth Will bloom to profit, *In Mem. Lxxxii* 11
Transplanting And Methods of *t* trees *Amphion* 79
Transport But heard, by secret *t* led, *Two Voices* 214
Me mightier *t's* move and thrill; *Sir Galahad* 22
Stirring sudden *t* rose and fell. *Princess iv* 29
Trap (rank) [illegible] blende, rag and *t* and tuff, " *iii* 362
Trap (snare) [illegible] of a wild thing taken in the *t*, *Geraint and E.* 723
Trap (verb) [illegible] rist the [illegible] ait to *t* his dupe *Sea Dreams* 191
Trapeses **Trapes'd**
Trapper W[illegible] sees the *t* coming thro' the wood. *Geraint and E.* 734
Trapt adorned [illegible] there she found her palfrey *t* *Godiva* 51
[illegible] al the horses richly *t* *Pelleas and E.* 55
Trapt (caught) [illegible] Traitor, co[illegible] ye are *t* at last,' *Guinevere* 106
Trash [illegible] Thy [illegible] that made me sick, *Princess ii* 394
[illegible] th a Vernel in it. " 395
Trath Truth [illegible] waste sand-acres of *T T*, *Lancelot and E.* 301
Travail [illegible] ed agonies of the life *Com. of Arthur* 76
Camel[illegible] [illegible] her, *Lover's Tale iv* 127
Travel (s) [illegible] rest from *t*; *Ulysses* 6
if it [illegible] en For a chance of *t*, *Maud I ii* 8
overtoil'd B[illegible] hat day's grief and *t*, *Geraint and E.* 377
O weary wa[illegible] of the *t*. *V. of Maeldune* 129
Travel (verb) [illegible] balm To one that *t's* quickly, *Gardener's D.* 69
He *t's* far [illegible] *Day-Dm., Arrival*
here and the[illegible] any place Upon me, as I *t* *The Brook* 60
And *t* men [illegible] [illegible] of *t* seamen, *Amphion* 82
Traveller in strange [illegible] *In Mem. x* 6
The *t* hears me no[illegible] *Palace of Art* 277
Traveller's-joy Was pa[illegible] *In Mem. xxi* 5
Travelling quite worn [illegible] *Aylmer's Field* 153
His kinsman *t* on his [illegible] *The Brook* 36
myself was then *T* th[illegible] *Merlin and V.* 717
Traversed Silent the sile[illegible] *Lover's Tale ii* 143
blossom-dust of those [illegible] *Gareth and L.* 1314
Treacherous Making a *t* que[illegible] *Merlin and V.* 283
Treachery tript on such conje[illegible] *Lancelot and E.* 883
fevers, fights, Mutinies, *treac*[illegible] *Merlin and V.* 348
Tread (s) Were it ever so airy [illegible] *Columbus* 226
Tread (verb) And *t* softly and [illegible] *Maud I xx* 68
ere the hateful crow shall [illegible] *L. of the O. Year* 4
While he *t's* with footstep [illegible] *Wife's Tragedy* 235
Freedom, gaily doth she [illegible] *L. of Burleigh* 51
T a measure on the ston[illegible] *Freedom* 146
The wisp that flickers wh[illegible] foot[illegible] 180
And *t* you out for ever: [illegible] *xx* 358
seem'd to touch upon a spa[illegible] To [illegible] to *t*, " *vi* 176
The solid earth whereon we [illegible] *vii* 325
t me down And I will kiss [illegible] for it. [illegible]
You that would not *t* on [illegible] worm [illegible] *Aurora* 45

Treading Then her people, softly *t*, *L. of Burleigh* 97
Treason says the song, I ' trow it is no *t*.' *Merlin and V.* 723
To lash the *t's* of the Table Round,' *Pelleas and E.* 506
fool,' he said, ' ye talk Fool's *t*: *Last Tournament* 352
The doom of *t* and the flaming death, *Guinevere* 538
king along with him— All heresy, *t*; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 50
Treasure hauled down the golden *t* to him.' *Gareth and L.* 61
a peculiar *t*, brooking not Exchange *Lover's Tale* i 147
accounts Of all his *t's* the most beautiful, " ii 234
in her behold Of all my *t's* the most beautiful, " 318
con'd into English gold some *t* of classical song. *The Wreck* 67
Treasured When I saw the *t* splendour, her hand, *Maud* i vi 84
Treasure-house Stored in some *t-h* of mighty kings, *M. d'Arthur* 101
Stored in some *t-h* of mighty kings, *Pass. of Arthur* 269
Treasure wherefore Arthur call'd His *t*, *Balin and Balan* 5
Treasure-trove Found for himself a bitter *t-t*; *Aylmer's Field* 515
Thro' the dim meadow toward his *t-t*, " 531
Treasuring *T* the look it cannot find, *In Mem.* xxiii 19
Treat then we dipt in all That *t's* of whatsoever us, *Princess* ii 380
talk and *t* Of all things ev'n as he were by; *In Mem.* cxvi 19
T him with all grace, *Gareth and L.* 468
t their loathsome hurts and heal mine own; *Guinevere* 686
Treated Too awful, sure, for what they *t* of, *Princess* i 139
And waiting to be *t* like a wolf, *Geraint and E.* 857
Treaties They read Botanic *T's*, *Amphion* 77
Treaty trickster And spurner of *treaties*— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 80
Treble (adj.) (*See also* **Silver-treble**) The *t* works, the vast *Ode on Well.* 104
designs *In Mem.* xxiii 13
A *t* darkness, Evil haunts The birth, *Gareth and L.* 407
There ran a *t* range of stony shields,— " 1086
For there beyond a bridge of *t* bow, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 22
Treble (s) With blissful *t* ringing clear, *Vision of Sin* 28
tempestuous *t* throbb'd and palpitated; *The Brook* 40
In little sharps and *t's*, *Princess* ii 426
Make liquid *t* of that bassoon, my throat; " iv 92
maidenlike as far As I could ape their *t*,
Trebled (adj.) London roll'd one tide of joy thro' all *To the Queen* ii 9
Her *t* millions, *Gardener's D.* 198
Trebled (verb) Love *t* life within me, *Last Tournament* 558
hath not our great Queen My dole of beauty *t*? ' *Lover's Tale* iv 200
Trebling And *t* all the rest in value
Tree (*See also* **Apple-tree, Aspen-tree, Boor-tree, Cedar-tree, Elm-tree, Figtree, Garden-tree, Hazel-tree, Oak-tree, Palm-tree, Poplartree, Root-tree, Rosetree, Sloe-tree, Wayfaring-tree, Yew-tree**) no other *t* did *Mariana* 43
mark The level waste, *A Dirge* 26
Rain makes music in the *t* *Love and Death* 10
as the *t* Stands in the sun and shadows " 14
The shadow passeth when the *t* shall fall, *Oriana* 95
Thou hest beneath the greenwood *t*, *The Sisters* 3, 33
The wind is blowing in turret and *t*. (repeat) " 9
The wind is howling in turret and *t*. " 15
The wind is roaring in turret and *t*. " 21
The wind is raging in turret and *t*. " 27
The wind is raving in turret and *t*. *Palace of Art* 86
twilight pour'd On dewy pastures, dewy *t's*, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 8
the lea upon the *t*. *Con.* 27
The *t's* began to whisper, " *D. of F. Women* 70
Their humid arms festooning *t* to *t*, *Talking Oak* 238
I shook him down because he was The finest on the *t*. " 263
Thou art the fairest-spoken *t* *Locksley Hall* 163
hangs the heavy-fruited *t*— *Amphion* 3
A garden too with scarce a *t*, " 14
And legs of *t's* were limber, " 51
Like some great landslip, *t* by *t*, " 79
And Methods of transplanting *t's* *Sir Galahad* 77
Then move the *t's*, the copses nod, *Edward Gray* 30
And fly, like a bird, from *t* to *t*; *A Farewell* 9
But here will sigh thine alder *t*, *You might have won* 32
And dies unheard within his *t*, *Enoch Arden* 585
The moving whisper of huge *t's* " 676
On the nigh-naked *t* the robin piped Disconsolate, *Aylmer's Field* 15
the family *t* Sprang from the midriff " 48
Have also set his many-shielded *t*? " 510
Once grovelike, each huge arm a *t*,

Tree (*continued*) *t's* As high as heaven, and every bird *Sea Dreams* 101
that sings: *Princess* v 91
bathed In the green gleam of dewy-tassell'd *t's*: " iv 185
A *t* Was half-disrooted from his place " v 237
across the lawns Beneath huge *t's*, " vi 11
to the *t*! But we will make it faggots for the hearth, " 86
From the high *t* the blossom wavering fell, *L. of Castlecrag* 2
all along the valley, by rock and cave and *t*, *The Idiot* 32
For the bud ever breaks into bloom on the *t*, *In Me.* ii 13
And gazing on thee, sullen *t*, " iv 7
And wildly dash'd on tower and *t* " v 1
Within the green the moulder'd *t*, " vi 15, 51
the *t's* Laid their dark arms about the field. (repeat) " xxiii 1
My love has talk'd with rocks and *t's*; " xxiii 1
There rolls the deep where grew the *t*. *Con.* 63
on the *t's* The dead leaf trembles to the bells. *Maud* i 1
A voice by the cedar *t* In the meadow " xxi 46
One long milk-bloom on the *t*;
stairway sloped Till lost in blowing *t's* and tops of *Gareth and L.* 670
towers; *Merlin and V.* 939
saw The *t* that shone white-listed thro' the gloom. *Pelleas and E.* 31
then binding his good horse To a *t*, *Last Tournament* 15
thro' the *t* Rush'd ever a rainy wind, " 17
and crag and *t* Scaling, Sir Lancelot " 430
High on a grim dead *t* before the tower, *Rizpah* 12
As the *t* falls so must it lie. " 30
they would hang him again on the cursed *t*. *Village Wife* 30
as he couldn't cut down a *t*! ' Drat the *t's*,' says I, *Columbus* 30
could it be That *t's* grew downward,
isle-side flashing down from the peak without *V. of Maeldune* 45
ever a *t* *The Wreck* 74
And *t's* like the towers of a minster, *The Flight* 10
birds Begin to warble in the budding orchard *t's*! *Dead Prophet* 18
And a *t* with a moulder'd nest *Happy* 13
from off the *t* We planted both together, *To Flowers*
Her tribes of men, and *t's*, and flowers, *Death of Œnone* 11
cords that ran Dark thro' the mist, and linking *Church-warden, etc.* 8
t to *t*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 112
an' coom'd to the top o' the *t*, *To Ulysses* 10
Tree-bower beneath the tall *T-b's*, *Œnone* 101
Tree-fern Your cane, your palm, *t-f*, bamboo, *Gareth and L.* 1139
Tree-top On the *t-t's* a crested peacock lit, *Marr. of Geraint* 650
Trefoil *t*, sparkling on the rainy plain, *Ode to Memory* 45
Trellis-work birds Of sunny plume in gilded *t-w*; *Miller's D.* 172
Tremble stars which *t* O'er the deep mind *Gardener's D.* 250
the jewel That *t's* in her ear; *Tithonus* 17
whispers of the leaves That *t* round a nightingale *B. of Water* 2
And make me *t* lest a saying learnt, *The Brook* 202
Begins to move and *t*. *Princess* iv 18
breath Of tender air made *t* in the hedge " 454
and *t* deeper down, And slip at once all-fragrant *In Mem.* xx 51
In that fine air I *t*, all the past Melts " cxxiii 11
A breeze began to *t* o'er The large leaves " *Con.* 61
They *t*, the sustaining crags; *Maud* i cxlv 5
The dead leaf *t's* to the bells. *Balin and Balan* 22
Would start and *t* under her feet, *Lover's Tale* i 38
He felt the hollow-beaten mosses thud And *t*, " i 156
stars Did *t* in their stations as I gazed; " i 324
excess of sweetness and of awe, Makes the heart *t*, *Prog. of Spring* 4
felt him *t* too, And heard him muttering, *Gardener's D.* 1
That *t's* not to kisses of the bee: *Talking Oak* 101
Trembled Lovingly lower, *t* on her waist— *Lucretius* 17
' A teardrop *t* from its source, *Sea Dreams* 11
Low voluptuous music winding *t*, *Princess* iv 25
T in perilous places o'er a deep: *Pelleas and E.* 281
And the voice *t* and the hand. *Lover's Tale* i 224
but in his heat and eagerness *T* and quiver'd, " 570
burthen of our tender years *T* upon the other. *V. of Maeldune* 82
I heard and *t*, yet I could but hear; *In Mem.* xciv 7
and the Paradise *t* away. *Margaret* 32
Trembleet Who *t* thro' thy darkling red *Miller's D.* 116
Trembling But ever *t* thro' the dew *Œnone* 219
And full at heart of *t* hope, *On a Mourner* 25
Between the loud stream and the *t* stars,
Thro' silence and the *t* stars

Trembling (*continued*) Smote the chord of Self, that, *t*, passed in music out of sight. *Locksley Hall* 34
With a weird bright eye, sweating and *t*, *Aylmer's Field* 585
Toll'd by an earthquake in a *t* tower, *Princess vi* 332
And letters unto *t* hands; *In Mem. x* 7
With *t* fingers did we weave The hol .. *xxx* 1
now by night With moon and *t* sta *Marr. of Geraint* 8
all offices Of watchful care and *t* to. .. *Lover's Tale i* 228
(Huge blocks, which some old *t* of th. .. *ii* 15
dragon, which our *t* fathers call'd The God's own son. *Tiresias* 16
Tower and altar *t* . . . *Voyleen* 34

Tremulous (*See also* **Ever-tremulous, Fear-tremulous**) My *t* tongue faltereth, *Eleanore* 136
Perhaps her eye was dim, hand *t*; *Enoch Arden* 242
Shines in those *t* eyes that fill with tears *Tithonus* 26
over them the *t* isles of light Shiver, *Princess vi* 81
And in the meadows *t* aspen-trees *Lancelot and E.* 410
There o. the *t* bridge, that from beneath *Lover's Tale i* 112
When first she peers along the *t* deep, *Demeter and P.* 14
Stamped into dust *t*, all awry, *Rosamund's R.* 113

Trench (*See also* **Meadow-trenches**) shovell'd up into some bloody *t* *Audley Court* 42

Trenchant nor *t* swords Can do away that ancient lie; *Clear-headed friend* 14
tipt With *t* steel, around him slowly preat *Gareth and L.* 693

Trenched The *t* waters run from sky to sky; *Ode to Memory* 104
Nor quarry *t* along the hill *In Mem. c* 11

Trembler tender little thumb, That crept the *t* *Marr. of Geraint* 396

Trenton And down the waste sand-shores of Trath *T*, *Lancelot and E.* 302

Trespass-child e slink From ferule and the *t-e* eye, *Princess v* 38

Tress (*See* 'vy-tress) I see thee roam, with *t'es* unco .. *Eleanore* 122
The frag. *t'es* are not stirr'd *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 19
'Love, l. *t'es* be so dark, .. *Arrival* 31
I wore her picture by my heart, And one dark *t*; *Princess i* 39
With all her autumn *t'es* falsely brown, .. *ii* 449
Drew from my neck the painting and the *t*, .. *vi* 110
good Queen, her mother, shore the *t* With kisses, .. 113

Tressed *T* with redolent ebony, *Arabian Nights* 138

Trial and true love Crown'd after *t*; *Aylmer's Field* 100
Girl after girl was call'd to *t*: *Princess ii* 228
So there were any *t* of mastery, *Gareth and L.* 517
'To those who love them, *t's* of our faith *Pelleas and E.* 210
I know That all these pains are *t's* of my faith, .. 246
Dishonour'd all for *t* of true love— .. 477

Tribe twelve-divided concubine To inflame the *t's*: *Aylmer's Field* 760
Girt by half the *t's* of Britain, *Boädicea* 5
'They that scorn the *t's* and call us .. 7
A *t* of women, dress'd in many hues, *Geraint and E.* 596
shun the wild ways of the lawless *t*. .. 608
Her *t's* of men, and trees, and flowers, *To Ulysses* 3
Form, Ritual, varying with the *t's* of men. *Akbar's Dream* 125

Tributary A *t* prince of Devon, *Marr. of Geraint* 2
Low bow'd the *t* Prince, and she, .. 174
and had his realm restored But render'd *t*, *Balin and Balan* 3

Tribute (*adj.*) Thy *t* wave deliver: *A Farewell* 2

Tribute (*s*) The filter'd *t* of the rough woodland, *Ode to Memory* 63
Strode in, and claim'd their *t* as of yore. *Com. of Arthur* 506
No *t* will we pay:' .. 513
fail'd of late To send his *t*; *Balin and Balan* 4
after, when we sought The *t*, answer'd .. 118
a liar is he, And hates thee for the *t*!' .. 608
Hath sought the *t* of a verse from me, *To Dante* 5

Trice Away we stole, and transient in a *t* *Princess v* 39

Trick (*s*) 'I see it is a *t* Got up betwixt you *Dora* 95
'Play me no *t's*,' said Lord Ronald, (repeat) *Lady Clare* 73, 75
The *t's*, which make us toys of men, *Princess ii* 63
What was it? a lying *t* of the brain? *Maud II i* 37
'Are these your pretty *t's* and fooleries, *Merlin and V.* 265
madden'd to the height By tonguester *t's*, *To Mary Boyle* 34

Trick (*verb*) *T* thyself out in ghastly imageries *Gareth and L.* 1390

Trick'd and leaves me fool'd and *t*, .. 1251

Tricking That gather'd *t* dropwise from the cleft, *Merlin and V.* 274

Trickster Traitor and *t* And spurner of treaties— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 79

Tried (*See also* **Tried**) This dress and that by turns you *t*, *Miller's D.* 147

Tried (*continued*) this frail bark of ours, when sorely *t*, *Aylmer's Field* 715
I *t* the mother's heart. *Princess iii* 147
ourself have often *t* Valkyrian hymns. .. *iv* 138
I you ..d friend and *t*, she new in all .. 318
O ... in word, and *t* in deed, *In Mem. lxxxv* 5
O true and *t*, so well and long, *Com.* 1
Strange, that I *t* to-day to beguile her *Maud I xx* 2
But on all those who *t* and fail'd, *Merlin and V.* 590
And many *t* and fail'd, because the charm .. 595
Then, if I *t* it, who should blame me then? .. 661
tho' he *t* the villages round, *ed Quarrel* 43
I couldn't get back tho' I *t*, *Rizpah* 43
weeks I *t* Your table of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 14

Trifle (*s*) And singing airy *t's* this or that. *Caress'd or chidden* 2
A *t*, sweet! which true love spells— *Miller's D.* 187
A *t* makes a dream, a *t* breaks. *New Dreams* 144
'No *t*,' groan'd the husband: .. 145
Like one with any *t* pleased. *In Mem. lxvi* 4
They chatter'd *t's* at the door: .. *lxxx* 4
There is but a *t* left you, *Grandmother* 107

Trifle (*verb*) gentlemen, That *t* with the crust *Will Water.* 232
Some thought that Philip did but *t* with her: *Enoch Arden* 475
She might have seem'd a toy to *t* with, *Pelleas and E.* 76

Trifled Or like a king, not to be *t* with— *Merlin and V.* 593

Trifling As many little *t* Lilias— *Princess, Pro.* 185

Trill I pon her lattice, I would pipe and *t*, *Princess iv* 100
That hears the latest linnet *t*, *In Mem. c* 10

Trilleth Silver-treble laughter *t*: *Lilian* 24

Trim (*adj.*) sward was *t* as any garden lawn. *Princess, Pro.* 95
T hamlets; here and there a rustic tower .. *Com.* 44

Trim (*verb*) have a dame indoors, that *t's* us up, *Edwin Morris* 46
t our sails, and let old bygones be, *Princess iv* 69

Trinacrian Tho' dead in its *T* Enna, *To Prof. Jebb* 11

Trinity All glory to the all-blessed *T*, *Columbus* 61

Trinket And gave the *t's* and the rings, *The Letters* 21

Trinobant hear Coritanian, *T*! (repeat) *Boädicea* 10, 34, 47
Gods have answer'd, Catieuchlanian, *T*. .. 22
Shout Icenian, Catieuchlanian, shout Coritanian, *T*, .. 57

Trip My tongue *T's*, or I speak profanely. *Lucretius* 74
To *t* a tigress with a gossamer, *Princess v* 170
tho' he *t* and fall He shall not blind his soul .. *vii* 331
That made my tongue so stammer and *t* *Maud I vi* 83

Triple Who, God-like, grasps the *t* forks, *Of old sat Freedom* 15

Triple-mailed and guard about With *t-m* trust, *Supp. Confessions* 66

Triplet In riddling *t's* of old time, *Com. of Arthur* 402

Tripod on a *t* in the midst A fragrant flame *Princess iv* 33

Tript That Jenny had *t* in her time: *Grandmother* 26
Have *t* on such conjectural treachery— *Merlin and V.* 348
yet, methinks Thy tongue has *t* a little: .. 602
There *t* a hundred tiny silver deer, *Last Tournament* 171

Tristram (**a Knight of the Round Table**) Had made his goodly cousin, *T*, knight, *Gareth and L.* 394
after Lancelot, *T*, and Geraint And Gareth, *Lancelot and E.* 556
the prize Of *T* in the jousts of yesterday, *Last Tournament* 8
T, saying, 'Why skip ye so, Sir Fool?' (repeat) . 9, 243
T—late From overseas in Brittany return'd, . 174
Sir *T* of the Woods—Whom Lancelot knew, . 177
in one full shock With *T* ev'n to death: . 181
Drew from before Sir *T* to the bounds, . 185
So *T* won, and Lancelot gave, the gems, . 190
T, half-plagued by Lancelot's languorous mood, . 194
T round the gallery made his horse Caracole; . 205
And wroth at *T* and the lawless jousts, . 237
'Ay, fool,' said *T*, 'but 't' ting dry To dance . 249
Then *T*, waiting for the qu. to come, . 260
Sir fool,' said *T*, 'I would break thy head. . 268
And *T*, 'Was it muddier than thy gibes?' .. 299
And *T*, 'Then were swine, goats, asses, 325
And *T*, 'Ay, Sir Fool, for when our King 334
'Nay, fool,' said *T*, 'not in open day.' .. 347
Rode *T* toward Lyonnesse and the west. .. 362
when *T* was away, And snatch'd her hence; .. 383
yet dreading worse than shame Her warrior *T*, . 385
now that desert lodge to *T* lookt So sweet, 387
out of *T* waking, the red dream Fled with a shout, .. 487

Tristram (a Knight of the Round Table) (*continued*) she heard the feet of *T* grind The spiring stone — *Last Tournament* 510
To whom Sir *T* smiling, 'I am here. — " 521
and spake To *T*, as he knelt before her, — " 541
And *T*, 'Last to my Queen Paramount, — " 551
sweet memories Of *T* in that year he was away.' — " 580
And *T*, fondling her light hands, replied, — " 601
Then *T*, ever dallying with her hand, — " 626
Far other was the *T*, Arthur's knight! — " 634
Then *T*, pacing moodily up and down, — " 654
Then *T* laughing caught the harp, and sang: — " 730
in the light's last glimmer *T* show'd And swung — " 739
And won by *T* as a tourney-prize, And hither brought — " 747
by *T* for his last Love-offering — *Guinevere* 488
Then came the sin of *T* and Isolt; — *Ode to Memory* 76
Triumph (s) And like a bride of old In 't led, — *Rosalind* 26
Keen with *t*, watching still To pierce me — *Œnone* 185
herald of her *t*, drawing nigh Half-whisper'd — *Lucretius* 234
What Roman would be dragg'd in *t* thus? — *Princess* iii 349
elaborately wrought With fair Corinna's *t*; — *Ode on Well.* 232
Peace, his *t* will be sung — *In Mem.* cx 14
And felt thy *t* was as mine; — *Lancelot and E.* 312
nor cares For *t* in our mimic wars, — *Lover's Tale* iv 6
he had One golden hour—of *t* shall I say? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 75
t's over time and space, — *In Mem.* lxxxv 91
Triumph (verb) I *t* in conclusive bliss, — *Locksley Hall* 131
Triumph'd So I *t* ere my passion sweeping — *Princess* vii 131
Triumvir The fierce *t's*; and before them paused — *Death of Œnone* 3
Troad she used to gaze Down at the *T*; — " 37
and thy fame Is blown thro' all the *T*, — *Œnone* 13
Troas reveal *T* and Ilion's column'd citadel, The crown of *T*. — *Mariana* 67
Trod (*See also* **Trode**) Old footsteps *t* the upper floors, — *A Character* 21
And *t* on silk, as if the winds — *Oriana* 62
They should have *t* me into clay, — *Palace of Art* 157
But over these she *t*: and those great bells — *On a Mourner* 29
Comes Faith from tracts no feet have *t*, — *Will Water.* 125
Upon an ampler dunghill *t*, — *Sea Dreams* 121
with her strong feet up the steep hill *T* out a path: — *In Mem.* lv 13
I falter where I firmly *t*, — " lxxiii 9
We pass; the path that each man *t* Is dim, — " *Con.* 137
Whereof the man, that with me *t* This planet, — *Lover's Tale* i 360
how native Unto the hills she *t* on! — " 515
We *t* the shadow of the downward hill; — " 820
they *t* The same old paths where Love had walk'd — " ii 20
Yet *t* I not the wildflower in my path, — " iii 18
spirit round about the bay, *T* swifter steps; — *Doubt and Prayer* 4
we pass by that same path our true fore-father's *t*; — *Lancelot and E.* 49
Trodden Had *t* that crown'd skeleton, — *Despair* 31
the weak *t* down by the strong, — *L. of Shalott* iii 29
Trode (*See also* **Trod**) On burnish'd hooves his war-horse *t*; — *Holy Grail* 716
our horses stumbling as they *t* On heaps of ruin, — *Lucretius* 88
Trojan tempt The *T*, while his neat-herds — *Spec. of Iliad* 1
So Hector spake; the *T's* roar'd applause; — *Achilles over the T.* 23
cry of Æakidès Was heard among the *T's*, — " 31
backward reel'd the *T's* and allies; — *Princess* iv 157
Troll To *t* a careless, careless tavern-catch — *Owd Roä* 72
Trollope (a slut) gell was as howry a *t* — *L. of Shalott* ii 19
Tr Sometimes a *t* of damsels glad, — *St. S. Stylites* 4
t's of devils, mad with blasphemy, — *You might have seen* 7
Thro' *t's* of unrecording friends, — *Princess* iv 168
A *t* of snowy doves athwart the dusk, — *Merlin and V.* 598
many weeks a *t* of carrion crows Hung — *Last Tournament* 322
Troop'd *T* round a Paynim harper once, — *Vision of Sin* 171
Trooping 'T from their mouldy dens — *Amphion* 87
Tropic By squares of *t* summer shut And warm'd in crystal cases. — *Prog. of Spring* 67
For on a *t* mountain was I born, — *To Ulysses* 37
The wealth of *t* bower and brake; — *The Wreck* 71
Tropical When he spoke of his *t* home in the canes — *The Dawn* 3
Man with his brotherless dinner on man in the *t* wood, — *Oriana* 26
Troth I to thee my *t* did plight, — *Talking Oak* 283
Will I to Olive plight my *t*, — *Princess* i 96
wherefore break her *t*? Proud look'd the lips: — " v 279
then this question of your *t* remains: — *Princess* v 398
Troth (*continued*) some pretext held Of baby *t*, invalid, — " vii 83
plighted *t*, and were at peace. — *In Mem.* xxvii 10
The heart that never plighted *t* — *Pelleas and E.* 341
here I pledge my *t*, Yea, by the honour — " 389
But I to your dead man have given my *t*, — *Guinevere* 442
Forgetful of their *t* and fealty, — *Two Voices* 330
Trouble (s) Whose *t's* number with his days: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 84
T on *t*, pain on pain, — *Dora* 118
That thou shouldst take my *t* on thyself: — " 150
may he never know The *t's* I have gone thro'!' — *Locksley Hall* 88
a lip to drain thy *t* dry. — *Will Water.* 94
We drink defying *t*, — *L. of Burleigh* 77
But a *t* weigh'd upon her, — *Lucretius* 143
Not thankful that his *t's* are no more. — *Grandmother* 66
If a *t* had all been in vain. — *Window, No Answer* 8
No is *t* and cloud and storm, — *In Mem.* iv 13
Such clouds of nameless *t* cross All night — " xli 18
when sundown skirts the moor An inner *t* I behold, — " lxviii 10
I turn about, I find a *t* in thine eye, — " 15
It is the *t* of my youth That foolish sleep — " lxxxiii 7
Can *t* live with April days, — *Maud* I xix 25
A world of *t* within! — " xxi 5
lost in *t* and moving round Here at the head — " III vi 12
'And in that hope, dear soul, let *t* have rest, — *Gareth and L.* 1127
Foredooming all his *t* was in vain, — *Geraint and E.* 3
Do forge a life-long *t* for ourselves, — " 737
That *t* which has left me thrice your own: — " 771
Before the useful *t* of the rain: — *Lancelot and E.* 1365
Seeing the homeless *t* in thine eyes, — *Guinevere* 84
And all this *t* did not pass but grew; — *First Quarrel* 2
But the boy was born i' *t*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 86
Torture and *t* in vain,— — *V. of Maeldune* 129
the *t*, the strife and the sin, — *Despair* 67
And the transient *t* of drowning— — *Spinster's S's.* 50
a man be a durty thing an' a *t* — *Romney's R* 25
I am a *t* to you, Could kneel for your forgiveness. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 74
Trouble (verb) should come like ghosts to *t* joy. — *Edward Gray* 20
'To *t* the heart of Edward Gray.' — *Maud* I v 20
Be still, for you only *t* the mind — *Lucretius* 15
Troubled (adj. and part.) Being *t*, wholly out of sight, — *Love thou thy land* 84
Would pace the *t* land, like Peace; — *Princess* i 59
Grow long and *t* like a rising moon, — *In Mem.* xxviii 17
But then my *t* spirit rule, — *Grandmother* 65
His dear little face was *t*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 523
Coursed one another more on open ground Beneath a *t* heaven, — *Voice and the P.* 15
They leave the heights and are *t*, — *Achilles over the T.* 24
all their hearts Were *t*, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 40
Troubled (verb) *T* the track of the host that we hated, — *In Mem.* lxv 2
Trouble-fest I lull a fancy *t-t* — *May Queen, Con.* 60
Troubling And the wicked cease from *t*, — *Aylmer's Field* 75
Troublous And yet so finely, that a *t* touch Thinn'd, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
Trough wallowing in the *t's* of Zolaism,— — *Miller's D.* 73
Trout Then leapt a *t*. In lazy mood I watch'd — *Walk. to the Mail* 33
there he caught the younker tickling *t*— — *The Brook* 57
And here and there a lusty *t*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 27
i' Howlaby beck won daäy ya was ticklin' o' *t*, — *Lady Clare* 5
Trow I *t* they did not part in scorn: — *Last Tournament* 201
No blood of mine, I *t*; — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 3
I have broke their cage, no gilded one, I *t*— — *Œnone* 262
Troy I will rise and go Down into *T*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 77
minstrel sings Before them of the ten years' war in *T*, — *On a Mourner* 33
to greet *T's* wandering prince, — *Ulysses* 17
Far on the ringing plains of windy *T*. — *Spec. of Iliad* 18
stream Of Xanthus blazed before the towers of *T*, — *Death of Œnone* 39
The wounded warrior climbs from *T* to thee. — " 77
The sunset blazed along the wall of *T*. — *Maud* I x 7
Truck Grimy nakedness dragging his *t's* — *Dead Prophet* 62
Truckled Had often *t* and cower'd — *To the Queen* ii 51
Truckling wordy *t's* to the transient hour,
Trudged *See* **Traipse'd**
True (adj.) (*See also* **Trow**) *T* Mussulman was I and sworn, — *Arabian Nights* 9

True (adj.) (*continued*) The burning brain from the *t* heart, *Margaret* 39
As pure and *t* as blades of steel. *Kate* 16
Our thought gave answer each to each, so *t*— *Sonnet to* —— 10
For 'Love,' they said, 'must needs be *t*, *Mariana in the S.* 63
A trifle, sweet! which *t* love spells—*T* love interprets—
right alone. *Miller's D.* 187
T wife, Round my *t* heart thine arms entwine " 215
For ever and for ever with those just souls and *t*— *May Queen, Con.* 55
He gave me a friend, and a *t* true-love, *D. of the O. Year* 13
and my *t* breast Bleedeth for both; *To J. S.* 62
Sleep till the end, *t* soul and sweet. " 73
T love turn'd round on fixed poles, *Love thou thy land* 5
And this be *t*, till Time shall close, " 79
Not rendering *t* answer, as beseem'd Thy fealty, *M. d'Arthur* 74
For now I see the *t* old times are dead, " 229
Yet this is also *t*, that, long before *Gardener's D.* 61
'Tis *t*, we met; one hour I had, no more: *Edwin Morris* 104
In days far-off, on that dark earth, be *t*? *Tithonus* 48
But for some *t* result of good All parties *Will Water.* 55
He loves me for my own *t* worth, *Lady Clare* 11
O mother,' she said, 'if this be *t*, " 30
Sailors bold and *t*. *The Captain* 8
Philip's *t* heart, which hunger'd for her peace *Enoch Arden* 272
and *t* love Crown'd after trial; *Aylmer's Field* 99
Ringing like proven golden coinage *t*, " 182
She must prove *t*: for, brother, " 364
Is it so *t* that second thoughts are best? *Sea Dreams* 65
So false, he partly took himself for *t*; " 185
T Devils with no ear, they howl in tune " 260
'*T*' indeed! One of our town, " 262
'*T*,' she said, 'We doubt not that. *Princess, Pro.* 168
And bites it for *t* heart and not for harm, " 174
that was *t*: But then she had a will; " *i* 47
'An open-hearted maiden, *t* and pure. " *iii* 98
My princess, O my princess! *t* she errs, " 107
T—we had limed ourselves With open eyes, " 142
nor is it Wiser to weep a *t* occasion lost, " *iv* 68
And dark and *t* and tender is the North. " 98
She wept her *t* eyes blind for such a one, " 134
Know you no song, the *t* growth of your soil, " 150
In us *t* growth, in her a Jonah's gourd, " 311
gentleness To such as her! if Cyril spake her *t*, " *v* 168
T woman: but you clash them all in one, " 180
As *t* to thee as false, false, false to me! " *vi* 204
It was ill counsel had misled the girl To vex *t* hearts: " *vii* 242
in *t* marriage lies Nor equal, nor unequal: " 302
O iron nerve to *t* occasion *t*, *Ode on Well.* 37
Mighty Seaman, tender and *t*, " 134
And save the one *t* seed of freedom sown " 162
Until we doubt not that for one so *t* " 255
What England was, shall her *t* sons forget? *Third of Feb.* 44
Doctors, they knaws nowt, fur a says what's
nawways *t*: *N. Farmer, O. S.* 5
Dreams are *t* while they last, *High. Pantheism* 4
Dear, near and *t*—no truer Time himself *A Dedication* 1
And flashes into false and *t*, *In Mem. xvi* 19
In more of life *t* life no more And Love " *xxvi* 11
I hold it *t*, whate'er befall; " *xxvii* 13
The Spirit of *t* love replied; " *lii* 6
'What keeps a spirit wholly *t* " 9
For thou wert strong as thou wert *t*? " *lxxiii* 4
O *t* in word, and tried in deed, " *lxxxv* 5
If not so fresh, with love as *t*, " 101
Should prove the phantom-warning *t*. " *xcii* 12
But ever strove to make it *t*: " *xcvi* 8
And dream my dream, and hold it *t*; " *cxxiii* 10
O *t* and tried, so well and long, " *Con.* 1
She might by a *t* descent be untrue; And Maud is
as *t* as Maud is sweet: *Maud I xiii* 31
And teach *t* life to fight with mortal wrongs. " *xviii* 54
But the *t* blood spilt had in it a heat " *xix* 44
For, Maud, so tende and *t*, " 85
Come out to your own *t* lover, That your *t* lover
may see Your glory also, " *xx* 46
To find the arms of my *t* love Round me " *II iv* 3

True (adj.) (*continued*) (For I cleaved to a cause that I felt
be pure and *t*), *Maud III vi* 31
'O King!' she cried, 'and I will tell thee *t*: *Com. of Arthur* 339
'*T* love, sweet son, had risk'd himself *Gareth and L.* 60
but this was all of that *t* steel, " 66
Her own *t* Gareth was too princely-proud " 161
In token of *t* heart and fealty. " 399
Enid loved the Queen, and with *t* heart Adored her, *Marr. of Geraint* 19
that if ever yet was wife *T* to her lord, " 47
O me, I fear that I am no *t* wife.' " 108
T tears upon his broad and naked breast, " 111
And that she fear'd she was not a *t* wife. " 114
'Well said, *t* heart,' replied Geraint, " 474
As I will make her truly my *t* wife.' " 503
To dress her beautifully and keep her *t*'— *Geraint and E.* 40
The one *t* lover whom you ever own'd, " 344
Nor let her *t* hand falter, nor blue eye Moisten, " 512
I heard you say, that you were no *t* wife: " 742
with your own *t* eyes Beheld the man you loved " 846
Rise, my *t* knight. *Balin and Balan* 75
Balin first woke, and seeing that *t* face, " 590
Pure as our own *t* Mother is our Queen.' " 617
Goodnight, *t* brother.' (repeat) " 626, 628
To worship woman as *t* wife beyond *Merlin and V.* 23
That old *t* filth, and bottom of the well, " 47
And half believe her *t*: " 186
and half believed her *t*, (repeat) " 400, 893
Yet is there one *t* line, the pearl of pearls: " 459
And Vivien, frowning in *t* anger, said: " 691
friend Traitor or *t*? " 770
'O *t* and tender! O my liege and King! " 791
Have all men *t* and leal, all women pure; " 794
So love be *t*, and not as yours is— " 862
O, I, that flattering my *t* passion, " 874
our *t* King Will then allow your pretext, *Lancelot and E.* 152
And found it *t*, and answer'd, '*T*, my child. " 370
Dearer to *t* young hearts than their own praise, " 419
'Our *t* Arthur, when he learns, " 585
T, indeed, Albeit I know my knights fantastical, " 593
our Lancelot! that *t* man!' " 665
I know not if I know what *t* love is, " 676
Must our *t* man change like a leaf at last? " 686
And faith unfaithful kept him falsely *t*. " 877
To speak the wish most near to your *t* heart; " 914
And then will I, for *t* you are and sweet " 954
'Sweet is *t* love tho' given in vain, " 1007
And folded, 'O sweet father, tender and *t*, " 1110
And therefore my *t* love has been my death. " 1277
for good she was and *t*, " 1292
For all *t* hearts be blazon'd on her tomb " 1344
like to coins, Some *t*, some light, *Holy Grail* 26
'O son, thou hast not *t* humility, " 445
'Hail, Bors! if ever loyal man and *t* Could see it, " 756
Dishonour'd all for trial of *t* love— *Pelleas and E.* 477
as the one *t* knight on earth, And only lover; " 494
'Is the King *t*?' 'The King!' said Percivale. " 535
And harken if my music be not *t*. *Last Tournament* 274
And heard it ring as *t* as tested gold.' " 284
'Fear God: honour the King—his one *t*
knight— " 302
The night was dark; the *t* star set. " 605
For what is *t* repentance but in thought— *Guinevere* 373
T men who love me still, for whom I live, " 445
Too wholly *t* to dream untruth in thee, " 54'
My own *t* lord! how dare I call him mine? " 617
Not rendering *t* answer, as beseem'd Thy fealty, *Pass. of Arthur* 242
For now I see the *t* old times are dead, " 397
And that *t* North, whereof we lately heard *To the Queen ii* 14
If this be *t*, At thought of which my whole soul *Lover's Tale i* 266
It fall on its own thorns—if this be *t*— " 273
But, placing his *t* hand upon her heart, " *iv* 75
Then, when her own *t* spirit had return'd, " 108
I ha' been as *t* to you as ever a man to his wife; *First Quarrel* 60
'You said that you hated me, Ellen, but that ian't
t, you know; " 79

True (adj.) (*continued*) 'I have fought for Queen and
Faith like a valiant man and *t*; *The Revenge* 101
they stared at the dead that had been so valiant " 105
and *t*, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 226
if *t* Love Were not his own imperial all-in-all. " 235
she That loved me—our *t* Edith— " 284
and her own *t* eyes Are traitors to her; " 293
'Most dearest,' be a *t* superlative—
which lived *T* life, live on—and if the fatal kiss, *Prin. Alice* 2
Born of *t* life and love,
t is your heart, but be sure that your hand be *Def. of Lucknow* 56
as *t*! " 95
is it *t* what was told by the scout, *De Prof., Two G.* 30
From that *t* world within the world we see, *Pref. Nov. 19th Cent.* 5
Our *t* co-mates regather round the mast;
'Never the heart among women,' he said, 'more tender *The Wreck* 96
and *t*.' *The Flight* 33
that would pluck from this *t* breast the locket " 96
Arise, my own *t* sister, come forth! *Spinster's S's.* 20
I wur sewer that it couldn't be *t*; " 56
so es all that I 'ears be *t*; *Locksley H., Sixty* 59
being *t* as he was brave; " 120
when you speak were wholly *t*.
a guest may make *T* cheer with honest *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 16
wine— *Epilogue* 27
he needs must fight To make *t* peace his own,
T brother, only to be known By those who *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 7
love thee best. " 15
T poet, surely to be found When Truth *Hands all Round* 7
That man's the *t* Conservative " 26
T leaders of the land's desire! *Prin. Beatrice* 13
but Thou, *T* daughter, whose all-faithful, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 25
Queen, as *t* to womanhood as Queenhood,
'Faäithful an' *T*'—them words be i' Scriptur—an' *Owd Roä* 15
Faäithful an' *T* *The Ring* 224
Legend or *t*? so tender should be *t*! *Prog. of Spring* 52
Make all *t* hearts thy home. *Romney's R* 91
The *t* Alcestis of the time. *Akbar's Dream* 59
Not the Great Voice not the *t* Deep. " 154
And following thy *t* counsel, by thine aid, *Bandit's Death* 2
T gentleman, heart, blood and bone, *Mechanophilus* 25
And had some prophet spoken *t* *Riflemen form!* 24
T we have got—*such* a faithful ally *The Wanderer* 13
I count you kind, I hold you *t*; *Poets and the Critics* 9
What is *t* at last will tell: *Doubt and Prayer* 4
By that same path our *t* forefathers trod; *Two Voices* 233
True (s) undo One riddle, and to find the *t*, *Will Water.* 60
Yet glimpses of the *t*. *In Mem. lvi* 18
Who battled for the *T*, the Just, " *cvi* 8
Ring out the false, ring in the *t*. *Geraint and E.* 4
taking *t* for false, or false for *t*; *Holy Grail* 882
Could all of *t* and noble in knight and man *Locksley H., Sixty* 71
The Good, the *T*, the Pure, the Just— *Mechanophilus* 2
And sunder false from *t*, *Princess, Con.* 20
True-heroic why Not make her *t-h*— *Lancelot and E.* 705
True-love (adj.) and carolling as he went A *t-l* ballad, *D. of the O. Year* 13
True-love (s) He gave me a friend, and a true *t-l*, *L. C. V. de Vere* 14
Truer A heart that doats on *t* charms, *Princess v* 189
t to the law within? *Ode on Well.* 276
And that he wears a *t* crown *A Dedication* 1
no *t* Time himself Can prove you, *Balin and Balan* 1
Lest we should set one *t* on his throne. *Merlin and V.* 711
A seven-months' babe had been a *t* gift. *Lancelot and E.* 119
Henceforth be *t* to your faultless lord? " 447
mine is the firmer seat, The *t* lance: *Last Tournament* 85
But mine are *t*, seeing they profess *Sir J. Oldcastle* 140
'Bury them as God's *t* images Are daily buried' *To Mary Boyle* 5
Be *t* to your promise. There! *D. of the Duke of C.* 13
his *t* name Is 'Onward,' no discordance *Princess iii* 208
Truer-hearted There is no *t-h*—ah, you seem " *vi* 7
Truest *T* friend and noblest foe; *Maud I xviii* 53
Not die; but live a life of *t* breath. *Gareth and L.* 565
Our noblest brother, and our *t* man, " 568
Thy noblest and thy *t*! *Geraint and E.* 842
The *t* eyes that ever answer'd Heaven,

Truest (*continued*) Deeming our courtesy is the *t* law, *Lancelot and E.* 712
As prowest knight and *t* lover, *Pelleas and E.* 350
'No frost there,' so he said, 'as in *t* Love no Death.' *The Wreck* 80
And while I communed with my *t* self, *The Ring* 181
The *t*, kindliest, noblest-hearted wife *Romney's R.* 35
True-sublime Why not make her true-heroic—*t-s*? *Princess, Con.* 20
True-touched With its *t-t* pulses in the flow *Lover's Tale i* 205
Truly For *t* as thou sayest, a Fairy King *Gareth and L.* 258
'Ay, *t* of a truth, And in a sort, " 837
And bade him cry, with sound of *t*, *D. of F. Women* 20
The shattering *t* shrilleth high, *Godiva* 36
Brake with a blast of *t's* from the gate, *Sir Galahad* 5
in the halloo Will topple to the *t* down, *Princess, Pro.* 12
we hear A *t* in the distance pealing news " *ii* 232
A moment, while the *t's* blow, " *iv* 81
With the air of the *t* round him, " 581
till the *t* blared At the barrier like a wild horn " *v* 162
and once more The *t*, and again: " 485
Last, the Prussian *t* blew; " 488
Warble, O bugle, and *t*, blare! *Ode on Well.* 127
Altho' the *t* blew so loud. *W. to Alexandra* 14
A martial song like a *t's* call! *In Mem. xcvi* 24
the *t's* blew, And Arthur's knighthood *Maud I v* 5
'Blow *t*, for the world is white with May; Blow *t*, *Com. of Arthur* 480
the long night hath roll'd away! " 482
'Blow *t*! he will lift us from the dust. Blow *t*! " 491
live the strength and die the lust! *Marr. of Geraint* 551
Then Yniol's nephew, after *t* blown, *Geraint and E.* 383
Sound on a dreadful *t*, summoning her; *Lancelot and E.* 454
and anon The *t's* blew; " 500
then the *t's* blew Proclaiming his the prize, *Pelleas and E.* 115
after *t* blown, her name And title, " 167
Up to the summit, and the *t's* blew. *Last Tournament* 151
The sudden *t* sounded as in a dream *Guinevere* 529
Far off a solitary *t* blew. " 569
Thro' the thick night I hear the *t* blow: *Rizpah* 57
when the *t* of judgment 'ill sound, *Achilles over the T* 19
like the clear voice when a *t* shrills, *Locksley H., Sixty* 116
Pause! before you sound the *t*, *Heavy Brigade* 13
The *t*, the gallop, the charge, *Vastness* 8
t's of victory, groans of defeat; " 21
Fame blowing out from her golden *t* *Happy* 75
All at once the *t* blew, *Doubt and Prayer* 10
Let blow the *t* strongly while I pray, *Com. of Arthur* 102
Trumpet-blast either side, with *t-b*, *Merlin and V.* 418
Trumpet-blowings such fire for fame, Such *t-b* in it, *Last Tournament* 52
cry of a great jousts With *t-b* ran on *Princess vi* 364
Trumpeter blew the swoll'n cheek of a *t*, *Heavy Brigade* 8
he bad his *t* sound To the charge,
Trumpeting *See* **Tiny-trumpeting** *Talking Oak* 111
Trundled Her mother *t* to the gate *Vision of Sin* 93
Trunk Ruin'd *t's* on wither'd forks, *Holy Grail* 495
till the dry old *t's* about us, dead, *The Oak* 14
Look, he stands, *T* and bough, *Supp. Confessions* 31
Trust (s) And *t* and hope till things should cease, " 66
and guard about With triple-mailed *t*, *Two Voices* 115
'Go, vexed Spirit, sleep in *t*; *D. of F. Women* 257
She ceased in tears, fallen from hope and *t*: *Audley Court* 69
breathing love and *t* against her lip: *You might have won* 18
Break lock and seel: betray the *t*: *Enoch Arden* 205
On providence and *t* in Heaven, *Princess vii* 329
and *t* in all things high Comes easy to him, *Ode on Well.* 266
On God and Godlike men we build our *t*. *In Mem. l* 6
sensuous frame Is rack'd with pangs that conquer *t*; " *lxxxv* 9
whether *t* in things above Be dimm'd of sorrow, " *cxvi* 7
Cry thro' the sense to hearten *t* *Maud I i* 30
why not? I have neither hope nor *t*; *Merlin and V.* 331
charm Of woven paces and of waving hands, As " 334
proof of *t*. " 358
I, feeling that you felt me worthy *t*, " 360
Too curious Vivien, tho' you talk of *t*, " 863
Yea, if ye talk of *t* I tell you this, " 92
Poor Vivien had not done to win his *t*
That proof of *t*—so often ask'd in vain!

Trust (s) (*continued*) Should have in it an absoluter
t To make — *Lancelot and E.* 1192
and his *t* that Heaven Will blow the tempest — *To the Queen ii* 46
My lily of truth and *t*— — *Ancient Sage* 160
Trust (verb) *I could t Your kindness.* — *To the Queen* 19
' *T* me, in bliss I shall abide — *Palace of Art* 18
To make him *t* his modest worth, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 46
T me, Clara Vere de Vere, — " 49
I think my time is near. I *t* it is. — *May Queen, Con.* 41
I *t* That I am whole, and clean, — *St. S. Stylites* 212
t me on my word, Hard wood I am, — *Talking Oak* 170
T me, cousin, all the current of my being — *Locksley Hall* 24
He *t's* to light on something fair; — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 20
Henceforth I *t* the man alone, — *The Letters* 31
And *t* me while I turn'd the page, — *To E. L.* 9
Raw from the nursery—who could *t* a child? — *Aylmer's Field* 264
first I fronted him, Said, ' *T* him not;' — *Sea Dreams* 71
' I *t* you,' said that other ' for we two — *Princess ii* 336
all, I *t*, may yet be well.' — " 361
' O friend, we *t* that you esteem'd us not Too harsh — " *iii* 198
To harm the thing that *t's* him, — " *iv* 248
nest of traitors—none to *t* Since our arms fail'd— — " *v* 426
I *t* that there is no one hurt to death, — " *vi* 242
And *t*, not love, you less. — " 296
Lay thy sweet hands in mine and *t* to me.' — " *vii* 366
May *t* himself; and after praise and scorn, — *A Dedication* 6
And yet we *t* it comes from thee, — *In Mem., Pro.* 23
I *t* he lives in thee, — " 39
Yet if some voice that man could *t* — " *xxxv* 1
Nor dare she *t* a larger lay, — " *xlviii* 13
Oh yet we *t* that somehow good — " *liv* 1
I can but *t* that good shall fall At last— — " 14
And faintly *t* the larger hope. — " *lv* 20
But *t* that those we call the dead — " *cxviii* 5
I *t* I have not wasted breath: — " *cxx* 1
To one that with us works, and *t*, — " *cxxxi* 8
For I *t* if an enemy's fleet came yonder — *Maud I i* 49
I *t* that it is not so. — " *xvi* 30
I *t* that I did not talk (repeat) — " *xix* 12, 16
Let chance what will, I *t* thee to the death.' — *Com. of Arthur* 134
thy chief man Sir Lancelot whom he *t's* to overthrow, — *Gareth and L.* 620
His arms are old, he *t's* the harden'd skin— — " 1139
Canst thou not *t* the limbs thy God hath given, — " 1388
' *t* me not at all or all in all.' (repeat) — *Merlin and V.* 384, 398, 449
I *t* That you *t* me in your own nobleness, — *Lancelot and E.* 1194
I *t* We are green in Heaven's eyes; — *Holy Grail* 37
T me, long ago I should have died, — *Lover's Tale i* 86
says The common voice, if one may *t* it: — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 37
T the Hand of Light will lead her people, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 68
To make him *t* his life, and give His fealty — *The Wanderer* 11
Trusted some sick man declined, And *t* any cure. — *Palace of Art* 156
t as he was with her, The sole succeeder — *Aylmer's Field* 293
fool! and *t* him with all, All my poor scrapings — *Sea Dreams* 76
Who *t* God was lov. indeed — *In Mem. lvi* 13
his chamberlain, to whom He *t* all things, — *Com. of Arthur* 146
t his liege-lord Would yield him this large honour — *Gareth and L.* 396
Too much I *t* when I told you that, — *Merlin and V.* 361
Yea, by God's rood, I *t* you too much.' — " 376
Have I not sworn? I am not *t*. — " 527
A woman and not *t*, — " 530
To have *t* me as he hath *t* thee. — *Lancelot and E.* 591
Trustee came *T's* and Aunts and Uncles. — *Edwin Morris* 121
Trustful The *t* infant on the knee! — *Supp. Confessions* 41
the child would twine A *t* hand, — *In Mem. cix* 19
who take Their pastime now the *t* King is gone!' — *Lancelot and E.* 101
And *t* courtesies of household life, — *Guinevere* 86
Truthful, *t*, looking upward to the practised hustings-liar; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 123
Our kindlier, *t* Jaques, past away! — *To W. H. Brookfield* 11
Trusting *T* no longer that earthly flower — *Despair* 35
Truth When I went forth in quest of *t*, — *Supp. Confessions* 141
T may stand forth unmoved of change, — " 144
Fair-fronted *T* shall droop not now — *Clear-headed friend* 12

Truth (*continued*) Weak *T* a-leaning on her crutch,
Wan, wasted *T* in her utmost need. — *Clear-headed friend* 18
to fling The winged shafts of *t*, — *The Poet* 20
Thus *t* was multiplied on *t*, — " 33
And all at once a pleasant *t* I learn'd, — *The Bridesmaid* 9
' This *t* within thy mind rehearse, — *Two Voices* 25
Still moving after *t* long sought, — " 62
Named man, may hope some *t* to find, — " 176
' Cry, faint not: either *T* is born — " 181
was there Not less than *t* design'd. — *Palace of Art* 92
She spake some certain *t's* of you. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 36
In *t*, How *should* I soothe you anyway, — *To J. S.* 57
Her open eyes desire the *t*. — *Of old sat Freedom* 17
To follow flying steps of *T* — *Love thou thy land* 75
a *t* Looks freshest in the fashion of the day: — *The Epic.* 31
Begin to feel the *t* and stir of day, — *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 19
Shall Error in the round of time Still father *T*? — *Love and Duty* 5
That make a man feel strong in speaking *t*; — " 70
With quiet eyes unfaithful to the *t*, — " 94
Like *t's* of Science waiting to be caught— — *Golden Year* 17
Amy, speak, and speak the *t* to me, — *Locksley Hall* 23
Cursed be the social lies that warp us from the living *t*! — " 60
this is *t* the poet sings, — " 75
Bring *t* that sways the soul of men? — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 52
Nor finds a closer *t* than this All-graceful head, — " *L'Envoi* 37
The *t*, that flies the flowing can, — *Will Water.* 171
' I speak the *t*: you are my child. — *Lady Clare* 24
I speak the *t*, as I live by bread! — " 26
Trying his *t* and his long-sufferance, — *Enoch Arden* 470
and *t* and love are strength, And you are happy: — *Aylmer's Field* 365
To make a *t* less harsh, I often grew Tired — *Lucretius* 225
My golden work in which I told a *t* — " 260
point you out the shadow from the *t*! — *Princess i* 84
yet, to speak the *t*, I rate your chance — " 160
' Albeit so mask'd, Madam, I love the *t*; — " *ii* 213
So my mother clutch'd The *t* at once, — " *iii* 61
wears her error like a crown To blind the *t* and me: — " 112
I know the Prince, I prize his *t*: — " 233
and dream and *t* Flow'd from me; — " *v* 541
call her hard and cold which seem'd a *t*: — " *vii* 98
sought far less for *t* than power In knowledge: — " 236
dreams Are but the needful preludes of the *t*: — " *Con.* 74
never sold the *t* to serve the hour, — *Ode on Well.* 179
Between your peoples *t* and manful peace, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 49
That a lie which is half a *t* — *Grandmother* 30
But a lie which is part a *t* — " 32
I know for a *t*, there's none of them — " 85
So I pray you tell the *t* to me. — *The Victim* 48
Forgive them where they fail in *t*, — *In Mem., Pro.* 43
I HELD it *t*, with him who sings — " *i* 1
To which she links a *t* divine! — " *xxxiii* 12
Tho' *t's* in manhood darkly join, — *xxxvi* 1
Where *t* in closest words shall fail, — " 6
When *t* embodied in a tale Shall enter — " 7
Of comfort clasp'd in *t* reveal'd; — " *xxxvii* 22
reaps A *t* from one that loves and knows? — *xlii* 12
Yet who would preach it as a *t* — " *liii* 11
I wake, and I discern the *t*; — " *lxviii* 14
This *t* came borne with bier and pall, — " *lxxxv* 1
Ring in the love of *t* and right, — " *cvi* 23
Nor dream of human love and *t*, — " *cxviii* 3
Because he felt so fix'd in *t*: — " *cxxx* 8
Proclaiming social *t* shall spread, — " *cxxxvi* 5
The *t's* that never can be proved — " *cxxxi* 10
I have walk'd awake with *T*. — *Maud I xix* 4
whether there were *t* in anything Said by these three, — *Com. of Arthur* 242
and ask'd him if these things were *t*— — " 398
And *t* is this to me, and that to thee; — " 407
And *t* or clothed or naked let it be. — " 408
but tell thou these the *t*.' — *Gareth and L.* 251
And here is *t*; but an it please thee not, Take thou the *t* as thou hast told it me. — " 256
beard That looks as white as utter *t*, — " 281
' Ay, truly of a *t*, And in a sor — " 837

Truth (*continued*) Where should be *t* if not in Arthur's hall, — *Gareth and L.* 1254
Arms? *t*! I know not: all are wanted here. — *Marr. of Geraint* 289
t, good *t*, I know not, save, — " 290
Said Arthur 'Thou hast ever spoken *t*; — *Balin and Balan* 73
'Nay' said the churl, 'our devil is a *t*, — " 302
But thou art man, and canst abide a *t*, — " 501
lightest word Is mere white *t* in simple nakedness, — " 518
Breathed in a dismal whisper 'Is it *t*.' — " 527
and shown the *t* betimes, That old true filth, and bottom of the well, Where *T* is hidden. — *Merlin and V.* 46
for shall I tell you *t*? You seem'd that wave — " 301
By Heaven that hears I tell you the clean *t*, — " 343
He brought, not found it therefore: take the *t*.' — " 719
In *t*, but one thing now— — " 918
Urged him to speak against the *t*, — *Lancelot and E.* 92
In lieu of idly dallying with the *t*, — " 590
I swear by *t* and knighthood that I gave No cause, — " 1297
And as ye saw it ye have spoken *t*. — *Holy Grail* 880
And love of *t*, and all that makes a man. — *Guinevere* 483
yet, in *t*, Fair speech was his and delicate of phrase, — *Lover's Tale* i 718
told them my tale, God's own *t*— — *Rizpah* 34
That traitor to King Richard and the *t*, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 171
showing courts and kings a *t* — *Columbus* 37
morning-star to the full round of *t* — " 44
and murmur down *T* in the distance— — " 121
These hard memorials of our *t* to Spain — " 196
And speak the *t* that no man may believe.' — *Tiresias* 50
I speak the *t* Believe I speak it, — " 155
My lily of *t* and trust— — *Ancient Sage* 160
every heart that loves with *t* is equal to endure. — *The Flight* 104
T, for *T* is *T*, he worshipt, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 59
T for *t*, and good for good! — " 71
these would feel and follow *T* — " 119
led by Justice, Love, and *T*; — " 161
For man is a lover of *T*, — *Dead Prophet* 44
Yet a *t* is a *t*,' she cried. — " 60
surely to be found When *T* is found again. — *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 16
By one side-path, from simple *t*; — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 28
and you the soul of *T* In Hubert? — *The Ring* 62
Grafted on half a *t*; — *Romney's R.* 42
One *t* will damn me with the mindless mob, — " 120
neither of them stands behind the screen of thy *t*. — *Akbar's D., Inscrip.* 7
held His people b[illegible] bridle-rein of *T*. — *Akbar's Dream* 85
and Love The net of *t*?' — " 88
Thro' after ages in the love of *T*, The *t* of Love. — " 101
nurse my children on the milk of *T*, — " 162
T and Peace And Love and Justice came and dwelt therein; — " 180
T, Peace, Love and Justice came and dwelt therein, — " 193
violates virgin *T* for a coin or a cheque. — *The Dawn* 15
And I clash with an iron *T*, — *The Dreamer* 6
Truthful half as good, as kind, As *t*, — *Princess v* 202
This *t* change in thee has kill'd it. — " *vii* 350
The *t* King will doom me when I speak.' — *Gareth and L.* 324
T, trustful, looking upward to the practised hustings-liar; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 123
So princely, tender, *t*, reverent, pure— — *D. of the Duke of C.* 4
Truthless *t* violence mourn'd by the Wise, — *Vastness* 5
Truth-lover *T-l* was our English Duke; — *Ode on Well.* 189
Truth-speaking *T-s*, brave, good livers, — *Gareth and L.* 424
Truth-teller *T-t* was our England's Alfred named; — *Ode on Well.* 188
Try 'Twere well to question him, and *t* — *Talking Oak* 27
Nor thro' the questions men may *t*, — *In Mem. cxxiv* 7
Like him who *tries* the bridge he fears may fail, — *Geraint and E.* 303
Should *t* this charm on whom ye say ye love.' — *Merlin and V.* 525
should ye *t* him with a merry one — *Pelleas and E.* 198
Trying *T* his truth and his long-sufferance, — *Enoch Arden* 470
And *t* to pass to the sea; — *Maud I xxi* 7
happier using the knife than in *t* to save the limb, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 6
Tryst That ever bided *t* at village stile, — *Merlin and V.* 378
Tsernogora Great *T*! never since thine own — *Montenegro* 12
Tudor-chimnied a *T-e* bulk Of mellow brickwork — *Edwin Morris* 11

Tued (**worried**) (*See also* **Tew**) But 'e *t* and moil'd isén dead, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 52
Tuff hornblende, rag and trap and *t*, — *Princess iii* 362
Tuft (s) In *t's* of rosy-tinted snow; — *Two Voices* 60
Behind yon whispering *t* of oldest pine, — *Œnone* 88
A light-green *t* of plumes she bore — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 26
Tuft (verb) When rosy plumelets *t* the larch, — *In Mem. xci* 1
And *t* with grass a feudal tower; — " *cxxviii* 20
Tufted And the *t* plover pipe along the fallow lea, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 18
Filling with purple gloom the vacancies Between the *t* hills, — *Lover's Tale i* 3
Tugging *See* **A-tuggin**
Tuk (**took**) Father Molowny he *t* her in han', — *Tomorrow* 55
Tulip sometimes a Dutch love For *t's*; — *Gardener's D.* 193
Deep *t's* dash'd with fiery dew, — *In Mem. lxxxiii* 11
Thro' the fire of the *t* and poppy, — *V. of Maeldune* 13
Tumble (s) after a long *t* about the Cape — *Enoch Arden* 532
Should I flounder awhile without a *t* — *Hendecasyllabics* 9
Maud with her venturous climbings and *t's* — *Maud I i* 69
Tumble (verb) Lest he should swoon and *t* — *Enoch Arden* 774
'They mounted, Ganymedes, To *t*, Vulcans, — *Princess iii* 72
T's a billow on chalk and sand; — *To F. D. Maurice* 21
Hard, hard, hard is it, only not to *t*, — *Hendecasyllabics* 13
Look how they *t* the blossom, the mad little tits! — *Window, Ay* 9
Dark bulks that *t* half alive, — *In Mem. lxx* 11
like a crag that *t's* from the cliff, — *Marr. of Geraint* 318
a rougher gust might *t* a stormier wave, — *The Wreck* 131
Tumbled (**adj. and part.**) Among the fragments *t* from the glens, — *Œnone* 222
babies roll'd about Like *t* fruit in grass; — *Princess, Pro.* 83
And had a cousin *t* on the plain, — " *vi* 319
Among the *t* fragments of the hills.' — *Lancelot and E.* 1427
Rear'd on the *t* ruins of an old fane — *St. Telemachus* 6
Tumbled (**verb**) (*See also* **Tummled**) And half the chimneys *t*, — *The Goose* 48
T the tawny rascal at his feet, — *Aylmer's Field* 230
you *t* down and broke The glass — *Sea Dreams* 141
And every Muse *t* a science in. — *Princess v* 399
And *t* on the purple footcloth, — " *vi* 286
And *t* half the mellowing pears! — *In Mem. lxxxix* 20
That *t* in the Godless deep; — " *cxxiv* 12
then in the mere beside *T* it; — *Gareth and L.* 816
And *t* back into the kitchen-knave, — " 1228
To hang whatever knight of thine I fought and *t*. — *Last Tournament* 454
She *t* his helpless corpse about. — *Dead Prophet* 65
Tumbling (*See also* **Tummlin'**) *T* the hollow helmets of the fallen, — *Pass. of Arthur* 132
Tummled (**tumbled**) An' I *t* athurt the craädle — *North. Cobbler* 35
t up stairs, fur I 'eärd 'im, — *Owd Roä* 63
Tummlin' (**tumbling**) when the rigtree was *t'* in— — " 115
Tumult the *t* of their acclaim is roll'd — *Dying Swan* 33
Laid by the *t* of the fight. — *Margaret* 26
and the *t* of my life; — *Locksley Hall* 110
in an hour Of civic *t* jam the doors, — *Lucretius* 168
call'd Across the *t* and the *t* fell. — *Princess iv* 497
The cataract and the *t* and the kings — " 56
Is wrought with *t* of acclaim. — *In Mem. lxxv* 2
And saw the *t* of the halls; — " *lxxxvii* 1
O'erlook'st the *t* from afar, — " *cxxvi* 1
For a *t* shakes the city, — *Maud II iv* 5
'What means the *t* in the town?' — *Marr. of Geraint* 25
And ate with *t* in the naked hall, — *Geraint and E.* 60
(Because the hall was all in *t*— — *Holy Grail* 26
Tumultuous So the silent colony hearing her *t* adversaries — *Boadicea*
Tumultuously *t* Down thro' the whitening hazels — *Enoch Arden* 3
Tundher (**thunder**) the *t*, an' rain that fell, — *Tomorrow*
Tune (s) wildest wailings never out of *t* — *Sea Dreams* 2
howl in *t* With nothing but the Devil!' — " 2
Their hearts of old have beat in *t*, — *In Mem. xcvii*
To the dancers dancing in *t*; — *Maud I xxii*
'Ye might have moved slow-measure to my *t*, — *Last Tournament* 2
and learn'd To lisp in *t* together; — *Lover's Tale i* 2
MIDNIGHT—in no midsummer *t* — *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.*
Tune (verb) Who scarce can *t* his high majestic sense — *Lover's Tale i*
Tuned *See* **Full-tuned**

Tuneful 'Tis said he had a *t* tongue, *Amphion* 17
Tunic display A *t* white as May! *Prog. of Spring* 65
Tunnel A railway there, a *t* here, *Mechanophilus* 7
Turbia What Roman strength *T* show'd *The Daisy* 5
Turbid Who let the *t* streams of rumour flow *Ode on Well.* 181
Turbulence For in that realm of lawless *t*, *Geraint and E.* 521
Turbulent I that knew him fierce and *t* *Marr. of Geraint* 447
That, compass'd round with *t* sound, *Will* 7
Turf (s) In cool soft *t* upon the bank, *Arabian Nights* 96
all the *t* was rich in plots *Marr. of Geraint* 660
cut his bit o' *t* for the fire? *Tomorrow* 65
no one came, the *t* was fresh, *Prog. of Spring* 72
Turf (verb) after furious battle *t's* the slain *Merlin and V.* 657
Turk arm'd by day and night Against the *T*; *Montenegro* 4
Turkey-cock *See* **Stag-tuckey**
Turkis *T* and agate and almondine: *The Merman* 32
Each like a garnet or a *t* in it; *Marr. of Geraint* 661
Turkish beating back the swarm Of *T* Islam *Montenegro* 11
Turn (s) thro' many a bowery *t* A walk *Arabian Nights* 56
In every elbow and *t*, *Ode to Memory* 62
Every *t* and glance of thine, *Eleänore* 52
'Some *t* this sickness yet might take, *Two Voices* 55
he that shuts Love out, in *t* shall be Shut out from Love, *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 14
Katie, once I did her a good *t*, *The Brook* 74
with every *t* Lived thro' her to the tips *Princess* ii 39
made a sudden *t* As if to speak, " iv 394
When each by *t's* was guide to each, *In Mem.* xxiii 13
As some wild *t* of anger, or a mood *Merlin and V.* 521
Might feel some sudden *t* of anger " 531
every *t* and depth Between is clearer in my life *Lover's Tale* i 148
An' he took three *t's* in the rain, *First Quarrel* 75
Thy leaves possess the season in their *t*, *Prog. of Spring* 107
Turn (verb) But when I *t* away, *Madeline* 36
did I *t* away The boat-head down a broad canal *Arabian Nights* 24
Fold thine arms, *t* to thy rest. *A Dirge* 3
Thou wilt not *t* upon thy bed; " 15
'*T* and look on me: I am that Rosamond, *D. of F. Women* 250
Imitates God, and *t's* her face To every land *On a Mourner* 2
as a thorn *T's* from the sea; *Audley Court* 55
Jack, *t* the horses' heads and come again.' *Walk. to the Mail* 46
with what delighted eyes I [illegible] under oak. *Talking Oak* 8
In the Spring a young man [illegible] lightly *t's* to thoughts of love. *Locksley Hall* 20
T thee, *t* thee on thy pillow. " 86
What is that which I should *t* to, " 99
I will *t* that earlier page. " 107
I will tell it. *T* your face, *Day-Dm., Pro.* 17
Had ever half the power to *t* This wheel *Will Water.* 83
And beneath the gate she *t's*; *L. of Burleigh* 44
Proudly *t's* he round and kindly, " 55
'Mine too' said Philip '*t* and *t* about:' *Enoch Arden* 29
to all things could he *t* his hand. " 813
he past To *t* and ponder those three hundred scrolls *Lucretius* 12
as a parrot *t's* Up thro' gilt wires *Princess, Pro.* 171
angular emancipation *t's* Of half this world, " ii 289
but brooding *t* The book of scorn, " v 141
Yet, as it may, *t's* toward him, " vii 143
I heard her *t* the page; " 190
Till you should *t* to dearer matters, *To F. D. Maurice* 35
t's Once more to set a ringlet right; *In Mem.* vi 35
I should *t* mine ears and hear " xxxv 8
O *t* thee round, resolve the doubt; " xliv 14
Yet *t* thee to the doubtful shore, " lxi 9
I *t* about, I find a trouble " lxviii 9
who *t's* a musing eye On songs, and deeds, " lxxvii 2
passing, *t* the page that tells A grief, " 10
But *t's* his burthen into gain. " lxxx 12
I *t* to go: my feet are set " cii 21
knew not whither he should *t* for aid. *Com. of Arthur* 40
but *t* the blade and ye shall see, " 303
To *t* the broach, draw water, or hew wood, *Gareth and L.* 486
Larded thy last, except thou *t* and fly. " 1084
ye cleave His armour off him, these will *t* the blade.' " 1095
T, Fortune, *t* thy wheel and lower the proud; *Marr. of Geraint* 347
'*T*, Fortune, *t* thy wheel with smile or frown; " 350

Turn (verb) (*continued*) *T* thy wild wheel thro' sunshine, storm, *Marr. of Geraint* 348
'*T*, *t* thy wheel above the staring crowd; " 356
Before he *t* to fall seaward again, *Geraint and E.* 117
break her sports with graver fits, *T* red or pale, *Merlin and V.* 181
in a wink the false love *t's* to hate) " 852
That *t's* its back on the salt blast, *Pelleas and E.* 544
What miracle could *t*? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 180
And thought to *t* my face from Spain, *Columbus* 57
I know not where to *t*; *The Flight* 74
Crook and *t* upon itself *Locksley H., Sixty* 236
an' the wind wasn't like to *t*. *Owd Roä* 104
But you will *t* the pages. *The Ring* 127
Less profile! *t* to me—three-quarter face. *Romney's R.* 98
Would *t*, and glare at me, and point and jeer, " 136
To-day, before you *t* again To thoughts *To Master of B.* 13
drew from out the boundless deep *T's* again home. *Crossing the Bar* 8
Turn (torn) Sally wur sloomy an' draggle tail'd in an owd *t* gown, *North. Cobbler* 41
Turn'd (*See also* **Half-turn'd, Thrice-turn'd, Torn'd**)
eyes were darken'd wholly, *T* to tower'd Camelot. *L. of Shalott* iv 32
think, where'er she *t* her sight The airy hand *Palace of Art* 225
Growths of jasmine *t* Their humid arms *D. of F. Women* 69
True love *t* round on fixed poles, *Love thou thy land* 5
Eustace *t*, and smiling said to me, *Gardener's D.* 97
'Look! look!' Before he ceased I *t*, " 121
nor from her tendance *t* Into the world without; " 144
Then he *t* His face and pass'd— *Dora* 150
And all my heart *t* from her, *Audley Court* 54
She *t*, we closed, we kiss'd, *Edwin Morris* 114
I read, and fled by night, and flying *t*: " 134
I *t* once more, close-button'd to the storm; " 136
And *t* the cowls adrift: *Talking Oak* 48
dipt and rose, And *t* to look at her. " 132
That show the year is *t*. " 176
And she *t*—her bosom shaken *Locksley Hall* 27
and *t* it in his glowing hands; " 31
Are touch'd, are *t* to finest air. *Sir Galahad* 72
Bitterly weeping I *t* away: (repeat) *Edward Gray* 6, 34
He *t* and kiss'd her where she stood: *Lady Clare* 82
Pale he *t* and red, *The Captain* 62
I *t* and humm'd a bitter song *The Letters* 9
With half a sigh she *t* the key, " 18
And trust me while I *t* the page, *To E. L.* 9
when he *t* The current of his talk to graver things *Enoch Arden* 202
But *t* her own toward the wall and wept. " 283
There she *t*, She rose, and fixt her swimming eyes " 324
t our foreheads from the falling sun, *The Brook* 165
crippled lad, and coming *t* to fly, *Aylmer's Field* 519
then *t*, and groaning said, 'Forgive! *Sea Dreams* 59
The woman half *t* round from him she loved, " 286
t to me with 'As you will; Heroic if you will, *Princess, Pro.* 220
We *t* to go, but Cyril took the child, " ii 362
then we *t*, we wound About the cliffs, " iii 359
She spoke, and *t* her sumptuous head " iv 152
You *t* your warmer currents all to her, " 301
Half-drooping from her, *t* her face, " 368
Gama *t* to me: 'We fear, indeed, " v 120
King, camp and college *t* to hollow shows; " 478
And *t* each face her way: " vi 144
Who *t* half-round to Psyche as she sprang " 209
So she, and *t* askance a wintry eye: " 330
She *t*; the very nape of her white neck " 343
So their fair college *t* to hospital; " vii 17
She *t*; she paused; She stoop'd; " 154
Flash'd as they *t* in air *Light Brigade* 28
And he *t*, and I saw his eyes all wet, *Grandmother* 49
But he *t* and clasp't me in his arms, " 55
T as he sat, and struck the keys *The Islet* 7
And bird in air, and fishes *t* *The Victim* 19
even when she *t*, the curse Had fall'n, *In Mem.* vi 37
But thou art *t* to something strange, " xli 5
Ere childhood's flaxen ringlet *t* " lxxix 15
And left his coal all *t* into gold *Maud I* x 11
But his essences *t* the live air sick, " xiii 11
turning toward him wheresoe'er he *t*, *Gareth and L.* 174

Turn'd (*continued*) mocker ending here *T* to the right, *Gareth and L.* 295
t Fled down the lane of access to the King, " 660
Before them w'en he *t* from watching him. " 1032
Then *t* the noble [illegible] smiling at him, " 1188
Who, with back *t*, and bow'd above his work, *Marr. of Geraint* 267
T, and beheld the four, and all his face " 558
Who, after, *t* her daughter round, " 740
like that false pair who *t* Flying, *Geraint and E.* 176
Enid, the loss of whom hath *t* me wild— " 308
With that he *t* and look'd as keenly at her " 430
At this he *t* all red and paced his hall, " 668
he *t* his face And kiss'd her climbing, " 760
saw her Pass into it, *t* to the Prince, " 887
And spake no word until the shadow *t*; *Balin and Balan* 45
Whereat she smiled and *t* her to the King, " 201
and *t* aside into the woods, " 433
and, Vivien following him, *T* to her: *Merlin and V.* 33
Have *t* to tyrants when they came to power) " 518
She paused, she *t* away, she hung her head, " 867
There to his proud horse Lancelot *t*, *Lancelot and E.* 347
he *t* Her counsel up and down within his mind, " 368
And sharply *t* about to hide her face, " 608
From foot to forehead exquisitely *t*. " 643
Then *t* Sir Torre, and being in his moods " 799
so *t* Sighing, and feign'd a sleep until he slept. " 841
And now to right she *t*, and now to left, " 900
While thus he spoke, half *t* away, the Queen Brake " 1197
then *t* the tongueless man From the half-face " 1261
'He ceased; and Arthur *t* to whom at first *Holy Grail* 751
with a slow smile *t* the lady round *Pelleas and E.* 91
Glanced down upon her, *t* and went her way. " 185
And this persistence *t* her scorn to wrath. " 218
Then *t*, and so return'd, and groaning " 451
Awaking knew the sword, and *t* herself " 489
her ever-veering fancy *t* To Pelleas, " 493
Then Arthur *t* to Kay the seneschal, *Last Tournament* 89
the King *T* to him saying, 'Is it then so well? " 114
and sharply *t* North by the gate. " 127
'Good: an I *t* away my love for thee " 705
He spoke, he *t*, then, flinging round her neck, " 749
till it touch'd her, and she *t*— *Guinevere* 80
And pale he *t*, and reel'd, " 304
And even then he *t*; and more and more " 600
he slowly *t* and slowly climb The last hard foot-step *Pass. of Arthur* 446
We *t*: our eyes met: hers were bright, *Lover's Tale i* 441
Cries of the partridge like a rusty key *T* in a lock, " *ii* 116
I *t*: my heart Shrank in me, " *iii* 37
At once they *t*, and caught and brought him in " *iv* 376
But I *t* my face from *him*, an' he *t his* face an' he went. *First Quarrel* 84
Sally she *t* a tongue-banger, *North. Cobbler* 23
I fun', when 'er back wur *t*, " 31
An' then 'e *t* to the sun, " 48
I never *t* my back upon Don or devil yet.' *The Revenge* 31
Their favourite—which I call 'The Tables *T*.' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 3
'No harm, no harm' I *t* again, " 213
he *t* to me, 'Ay, good woman, *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
Who ever *t* upon his heel to hear *Tiresias* 72
and *t* in her haste and fled. *The Wreck* 62
as I *t*—'The heart, the heart!' " 104
And we *t* to the growing dawn, *Despair* 22
and we *t* to each other, we kiss'd, " 53
are both of them *t* into blood, " 91
From darkness into daylight, *t* and spoke. *Ancient Sage* 8
hope I catch at vanishes and youth is *t* to woe. *The Flight* 16
she *t* herself roun' Wid a diamond dhrop *Tomorrow* 27
t half round, and he bad his trumpeter sound *Heavy Brigade* 8
we *t* to each other, whispering, all dismay'd, " 44
—and *t*, And fled by many a waste, *Demeter and P.* 73
I *t* in ageän, an' I thowt o' the good owd times *Owd Roä* 43
An' all along o' the feller as *t* 'is back " 48
She *t*, and in her soft imperial way *The Ring* 267
spoke no more, but *t* and pass'd away. " 342
Door-handles *t* when none was at the door, " [illegible]
He groan'd, he *t*, and in the mist at once *Death of Œnone* 49

Turn'd (*continued*) *T* him again to boy, for up he sprang, *St. Telemachus*
I *t* away And the hard blue eyes have it still, *Charis*
So I *t* my face to the wall, "

Turner *See* **Brosch-turner**

Turney (Attorney) fur the *t's* letters they foller'd as fast; *Village Wife*

Turning (*See also* **A-turnin'**) *t* round a cassia, full in view, *Love and Deat*
And *t* look'd upon your face, *Miller's D.*
t yellow Falls, and floats adown the air. *Lotos-Eaters, C. S*
she *t* on my face The star-like sorrows *D. of F. Women*
and *t* I appeal'd To one that stood beside. "
I *t* saw, throned on a flowery rise, "
T to scorn with lips divine *Of old sat Freedom*
And dropt the branch she held, and *t*, *Gardener's D.*
But *t* now and then to speak with him, *Enoch Arden*
He therefore *t* softly like a thief, "
and *t* to the warmth The tender pink *Aylmer's Field*
T beheld the Powers of the House "
t round we saw The Lady Blanche's daughter *Princess in*
t to her maids, 'Pitch our pavilion here " iii
Half *t* to the broken statue, said. " iv
and *t* saw The happy valleys, be[illegible] in light, " *Con*
And *t* toward him wheresoe'er he turn'd, *Gareth and L.*
on Sir Gareth's *t* to him, cried, 'Stay, felon knight, "
when *t* to Lynette he told The tale of Gareth, "
the man Not *t* round, nor looking at him, *Marr. of Geraint*
Whereat the armourer *t* all amazed "
and the two Were *t* and admiring it, "
And watch'd the sun blaze on the *t* scythe, *Geraint and E*
t round she saw Dust, and the points of lances "
Was in a manner pleased, and *t*, stood. "
cheek Bulge with the unswallow'd piece, and *t* stared; "
so *t* side by side They past, and Balin started *Balin and Balan*
t to her Squire 'This fire of Heaven, "
Roll'd into light, and *t* on its rims *Lancelot and*
And found no ease in *t* or in rest; "
answer'd not, but, sharply *t*, ask'd Of Gawain, *Holy Grail*
the gloom, That follows on the *t* of the world, *Pelleas and E*
Then she, *t* to Pelleas, 'O young knight, "
Dagonet, *t* on the ball of his foot, *Last Tournament*
t, past and gain'd Tintagil, half in sea, "
Strange music, and he paused, and *t*— *Guinevere*
ever *t* round To gaze upon thee till their eyes *Lover's Tale*
that *t* to me And saying 'It is over: let us go'— "
T my way, the loveliest face on earth. *Sisters (E. and*
And *t* slowly toward him, Akbar said *Akbar's Dr*
Is it *t* a fainter red? *The Da*

Turnip *See* **Tonup**

Turnpike where this byway joins The *t*? *Walk. to the*

Turnspit *t's* for the clown, *Princess*

Turquoise *See* **Turkis**

Turret (adj.) And high above a piece of *t* stair, *Marr. of Geraint*

Turret (s) The wind is blowing in *t* and tree. (repeat) *The Sisters*
The wind is howling in *t* and tree. "
The wind is roaring in *t* and tree. "
The wind is raging in *t* and tree. "
The wind is raving in *t* and tree. "
upon a rock With *t's* lichen-gilded like a rock: *Edwin M*
Flags, flutter out upon *t's* and towers! *W. to Alexan*
flower that clings To the *t's* and the walls; *Maud*
In the garden by the *t's* Of the old manorial hall. "
spires and *t's* half-way down Prick'd thro' the mist; *Gareth and*
And solid *t's* topsy-turvy in air: "
clamour of the daws About her hollow *t*, *Geraint and*
Turtle blackcap warbles, and the *t* purrs, *Prog. of Spr*
Tuscan read The *T* poets on the lawn: *In Mem. lx*
Tusklike from the floor *T*, arising, *Balin and Bal*
Tussle foe perhaps—a *t* for it then! *Sir J. Oldcas*
Tutor (s) one Discuss'd his *t*, rough to common men, *Princess, P*
And there we took one *t* as to read: "
her we ask'd of that and this, And who were *t's*. "
Tutor (verb) nor tame and *t* with mine eye *D. of F. Wom*
Tuwhit Thy *t's* are lull'd, I wot, *The O*
Thee to woo to thy *t*, (repeat) "
Tuwhoo, *t*, *t*, tuwhoo-o-o. "
Tuwhoo Thy *t's* of yesternight, "
Not a whit of thy *t*, "

Twwhoo (*continued*) *T*, tuwhit, tuwhit, *t-o-o.* — *The Owl* ii 14
T ! do you see it ? do ye see the star ? ' — *Last Tournament* 346
Twain yearn'd and strove To tear the *t* asunder — *Holy Grail* 786
when I knew the *t* Would each waste each, — *Tiresias* 68
Twang (s) sharp clear *t* of the golden chords — *Sea-Fairies* 38
Twang (verb) *T* out, my fiddle ! shake the twigs ! — *Amphion* 61
Twanging Clear as the *t* of a harp. — *Kate* 8
Fly *t* headless arrows at the hearts, — *Princess* ii 102
Twangled Then he *t* on his harp, And while he *t* — *Last Tournament* 251
Twangling while the *t* violin Struck up with Soldier-laddie, — *Princess, Pro.* 85
But when the *t* ended, skipt again ; — *Last Tournament* 255
Twelve 'he burnt His epic, his King Arthur, some *t* books' — *The Epic* 28
these *t* books of mine Were faint Homeric echoes, — " 38
With *t* great shocks of sound, — *Godiva* 74
silver knell Of *t* sweet hours that past — *Maud I xviii* 65
in *t* great battles overcame The heathen hordes, — *Com. of Arthur* 518
With all the passion of a *t* hours' fast.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 306
made Those banners of *t* battles overhead — *Balin and Balan* 88
Those *t* sweet moons confused his fatherhood.' — *Merlin and V.* 712
Where *t* great windows blazon Arthur's wars, — *Holy Grail* 248
Streams thro' the *t* great battles of our King. — 250
Knights that in *t* great battles splash'd and dyed — 311
The *t* small damosels white as Innocence, — *Last Tournament* 291
In *t* great battles running overthrown. — *Guinevere* 432
ten or *t* good paces or more. — *Def. of Lucknow* 62
—and those *t* gates, Pearl—and I woke, — *Columbus* 86
as ye used to do *t* year sin' ! — *Spinster's S's.* 59
T times in the year Bring me bliss, — *The Ring* 5
Twelve-divided Sent like the *t-d* concubine — *Aylmer's Field* 759
Twelvemonth thou shalt serve a *t* and a day.' — *Gareth and L.* 157
meat and drink among thy kitchen-knaves A *t* and a day, — " 446
would ride A *t* and a day in quest of it, — *Holy Grail* 196
My *t* and a day were pleasant to me.' — " 750
Twenty By *t* thousand a little town, — *The Brook* 29
For here I can[illegible] *t* years back— — " 77
About these t[illegible]ows, *t* years ago.' — " 220
wealth enough[illegible] theirs For *t* matches. — *Aylmer's Field* 370
Why *t* boys an[illegible] girls should marry on it, — " 371
So old, that *t* years before, a part Falling — " 508
face to face With *t* months of silence, — 567
And there thro' *t* posts of telegraph — *Princess, Pro.* 77
or so she look'd, Of *t* summers. — " ii 108
And cheep and twitter *t* million loves. — " iv 101
There was not his like that year in *t* parishes round. — *Grandmother* 12
Time to think on it then ; for thou'll be *t* to weeäk. — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 7
Thro' *t* folds of twisted dragon, — *Gareth and L.* 510
Old, with the might and breath of *t* boys.' — " 1106
ten-times worthier to be thine Than *t* Balins, — *Balin and Balan* 69
Whose bark had plunder'd *t* nameless isles ; — *Merlin and V.* 559
O ay, it is but *t* pages long, — " 668
Yea, *t* times I thought him Lancelot— — *Lancelot and E.* 535
For *t* strokes of the blood, without a word, — " 720
'I had liefer *t* years Skip to the broken music — *Last Tournament* 257
I sarved 'em wi' butter an' hegg's fur huppuds o' *t* year. — *Village Wife* 114
still for *t* years Bound by the golden cord — *The Ring* 428
But if *t* million of summers are stored in the sunlight still, — *The Dawn* 19
Twenty-five so bitter When I am but *t-f* ? — *Maud I vi* 34
Twenty-fold I scent it *t-f.*' — *Gareth and L.* 995
Twice And *t* three years I crouch'd on one — *St. S. Stylites* 88
Twig Twang out, my fiddle ! shake the *t's* ! — *Amphion* 61
low bushes dip their *t's* in foam, — *Prog. of Spring* 51
Twilight (adj.) Long alleys falling down to *t* grots, — *Ode to Memory* 107
Than our poor *t* dawn on earth— — *Tiresias* 206
Twilight (s) In the purple *t's* under the sea ; — *The Mermaid* 41
That sets at *t* in a land of reeds. — *Caress'd or chidden* 14
About him broods the *t* dim : — *Two Voices* 263
gray *t* pour'd On dewy pastures, dewy trees, — *Palace of Art* 85
rain'd about the leaf *T's* of airy silver, — *Audley Court* 82
And either *t* and the day between ; — *Edwin Morris* 37
And beat the *t* into flakes of fire. — *Tithonus* 42
Pilots of the purple *t*, — *Locksley Hall* 122
The *t* melted into morn. — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 16
The *t* died into the dark. — " 24
purple-skirted robe Of *t* slowly downward drawn, — *The Voyage* 22
November day Was growing duller *t*, — *Enoch Arden* 722
And, into mournful *t* mellowing, — *Princess vi* 191

Twilight (s) (*continued*) And *t* dawn'd ; and morn by morn the lark — *Princess vii* 45
And *t* gloom'd ; and broader-grown the bowers — " *vii* 48
Deepening the courts of *t* broke them up — " *Con.* 113
I watch the *t* falling brown — *To F. D. Maurice* 14
The *t* of eternal day. — *In Mem. l* 16
All winds that roam the *t* came — *In Mem. lxxix* 11
When *t* was falling, — *Maud I xii* 2
thro' the feeble *t* of this world Groping, — *Geraint and E.* 5
when the gloom Of *t* deepens round it, — *Balin and Balan* 233
day by day she past In either *t* ghost-like to and fro — *Lancelot and E.* 849
Thro' that green-glooming *t* of the grove, — *Pelleas and E.* 33
day Grew drearier toward *t* falling, — *Pass. of Arthur* 123
The rosy *t* of a perfect day. — *The Ring* 187
T and evening bell, — *Crossing the Bar* 3
Twin (adj.) *T* peaks shadow'd with pine slope to the dark hyaline. — *Leonine Eleg.* 10
nor yet Did those *t* brothers, risen again and whole ; — *Princess v* 89
Twin (s) nor the *t's* Her brethren, tho' they love her, — " *v* 153
two crowned *t's*, Commerce and conquest, — " *v* 420
A lusty brace Of *t's* may weed her of her folly. — " 464
Henceforth that mystic bond betwixt the *t's*— Did I not tell you they were *t's* ? — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 256
Twin-brother Sleep, Death's *t-b*, (repeat) — *In Mem. lxxix* 2, 3
Twine (s) reverend beard Of grist-*t*, — *Princess vi* 104
Twine (verb) Clasp her window, trail and *t* ! — *Window, At the Window* 2
Trail and *t* and clasp and kiss, — " 4
the child would *t* A trustful hand, — *In Mem. cix* 18
Began to move, seethe, *t* and curl : — *Gareth and L.* 234
T round one sin, whatever it might be, — *Holy Grail* 883
soul *t's* and mingles with the growths — *Lover's Tale i* 132
Twined (*See also* **Thick-twined**) locks a-trooping *t* Round thy neck — *Adeline* 57
leaning on a fragrant *t* with vine, — *Œnone* 20
Behind his ankle *t* her hollow feet — *Merlin and V.* 240
knightly in me *t* and clung Round that one sin, — *Holy Grail* 774
an' *t* like a band o' hay — *Owd Roä* 22
and this you *t* About her cap. — *Romney's R.* 79
Twinkle (s) There is not left a *t* of a fin — *Geraint and E.* 474
Then with a ribald *t* in his bleak eyes— — *The Ring* 199
The lights begin to *t* from the rocks : — *Miller's D.* 11
That *t* into green and gold : — *Ulysses* 54
A livelier emerald *t's* in the grass, — *In Mem. xi* 8
Twinkled For all the haft *t* with diamond sparks, — *Maud I xviii* 51
T the innumerable ear and tail. — *M. d'Arthur* 56
Echo'd the walls ; a light *t* ; — *The Brook* 134
For all the haft *t* with diamond sparks, — *Gareth and L.* 1370
Twinkling momently The *t* laurel scatter'd silver lights. — *Pass. of Arthur* 224
Till at thy chuckled note, Thou *t* bird, — *Gardener's D.* 118
Twinn'd *t* as horse's ear and eye. — *Early Spring* 38
Twin-sister Than your *t-s*, Adeline. — *Princess i* 57
like *t-s's* grew, *T-s's* differently beautiful. — *Margaret* 18
Twist (s) A *t* of gold was round her hair ; — *Edwin Morris* 32
Twist (verb) Would *t* his girdle tight, and pat — *Merlin and V.* 221
And *t's* the grain with such a roar — *Talking Oak* 43
Sware by the scorpion-worm that *t's* in hell, — *Princess v* 528
Twisted (*See also* **A-twisten'd, Co-twisted**) A million tapers flaring bright From *t* silvers — *Last Tournament* 451
T as tight as I could knot the noose ; — *Arabian Nights* 125
With *t* quirks and happy hits, — *St. S. Stylites* 65
Now on some *t* ivy-net, — *Will Water.* 189
how the words Have *t* back upon themselves, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 28
And *t* shapes of lust, unspeakable, — *Aylmer's Field* 755
now A *t* snake, and now a rain of pearls, — *Lucretius* 157
Thro' twenty folds of *t* dragon, — *Princess, Pro.* 62
T hard in fierce embraces, — *Gareth and L.* 510
Winking his eyes, and *t* all his face. — *Vision of Sin* 40
T hard in mortal agony — *Lancelot and E.* 1145
Twisting Is *t* round the polar star ; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 98
Twit to *t* me with the cause ! — *In Mem. ci* 12
Twitch Paled at a sudden *t* of his iron mouth ; — *Lover's Tale i* 661
a *t* of pain Tortured her mouth, — *Aylmer's Field* 732
Twitch'd *t* the reins, And made his beast — *Princess vi* 105
Then his pale face *t* ; — *Pelleas and E.* 550
Twitter (verb) cheep and *t* twenty million loves. — *The Wreck* 101
Princess iv 101

Twitter (s) as a rustle or *t* in the wood Made dull his *Last Tournament* 365
inner, *Lucretius* 11
Two Low-throned Hesper is stayed between the *t* peaks; *Princess* i 52
With Cyril and with Florian, my *t* friends: " 128
T widows, Lady Psyche, Lady Blanche; " ii 33
With *t* tame leopards couch'd beside her throne,
' everywhere *T* heads in council, *t* beside the hearth,
T in the tangled business of the world, *T* in the
liberal offices of life, *T* plummets dropt for one to . 173
sound the abyss " 119
And *t* dear things are one of double worth. " 473
Before *t* streams of light from wall to wall, " iii 35
Herself and Lady Psyche the *t* arms; " iv 397
' Read,' and I read—*t* letters—one her sire's. " v 302
Till one of those *t* brothers, half aside " 499
Down From those *t* bulks at Arac's side, " vi 130
So those *t* foes above my fallen life, " 253
T women faster welded in one love " 357
the *t* great cats Close by her, " 383
From those *t* hosts that lay beside the walls, " vii 68
Than when *t* dewdrops on the petal shake " 122
wherein were wrought *T* grand designs; *V. of Cauteretz* 4
I walk'd with one I loved *t* and thirty years ago. " 6
t and thirty years were a mist that rolls away; *G. of Swainston* 11
T dead men have I known " 13
T dead men have I loved *Minnie and Winnie* 13
T bright stars Peep'd into the shell. *Window, Answer* 1, 4
T little hands that meet, (repeat) *Com. of Arthur* 244
With Gawain and young Modred, her *t* sons, " 319
sign'd To those *t* sons to pass, and let them be. *Gareth and L.* 389
field of charlock in the sudden sun Between *t* showers, " 518
by *t* yards in casting bar or stone Was counted best; " 665
Now *t* great entries open'd from the hall, *Marr. of Geraint* 482
T forks are fixt into the meadow ground, " 554
What I these *t* years past have won for thee, " 580, 586
' These *t* things shalt thou do, (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 292
And made it of *t* colours; " 627
And we will live like *t* birds in one nest, " 817
But Enid in their going had *t* fears, *Merlin and V.* 454
But nevermore the same *t* sister pearls " 561
He saw *t* cities in a thousand boats " 707
And *t* fair babes, and went to distant lands; *Lancelot and E.* 39
For here *t* brothers, one a king had met " 174
With *t* strong sons, Sir Torre and Sir Lavaine, " 437
from the carven-work behind him crept *T* dragons gilded, " 569
after *t* days' tarriance there, return'd. " 1138
those *t* brethren slowly with bent brows Accompanying, " 1146
So those *t* brethren from the chariot took *Holy Grail* 821
Those *t* great beasts rose upright like a man, *Lover's Tale* i 220
So from each Of those *t* pillars which from earth " iv 214
at one end of the hall *T* great funereal curtains, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 150
On a sudden after *t* Italian years " 271
then *t* weeks—no more—she joined, *Def. of Lucknow* 54
Roar upon roar in a moment *t* mines by the enemy *Sir J. Oldcastle* 81
Lord give thou power to thy *t* witnesses! " 163
I So mock'd, so spurn'd, so baited *t* whole days— *Columbus* 54
so might there be *T* Adams, *t* mankinds, " 95
There came *t* voices from the Sepulchre, *T* friars crying *To E. Fitzgerald* 41
that if Spain should oust *The Flight* 80
T voices heard on earth no more;
' His *t* wild woodland flowers.'
I' a kep' thruf thick an' thin my *t* 'oonderd a-year *Spinster's S's.* 12
to mysen; " 58
Thou 'ed wellnigh purr'd ma awaäy fro' my oan *t*
'oonderd a-year. *Prin. Beatrice* 21
Like some conjectured planet in mid heaven Between *Ovd Roä* 25
t Suns, *The Ring* 198
An' the Heagle 'as hed *t* heads stannin' theere " 208
' The souls Of *t* repentant Lovers guard the ring;' " 427
T lovers parted by a scurrilous tale Had quarrell'd, " 459
T lovers parted by no scurrilous tale— *Parnassus* 9
—those *t* Ghost lovers— *Father.* Lovers yet— " 11
What be those *t* shapes high over the sacred fountain, *Roses on the T.* 3
t known peaks they stand ever spreading *Charity* 21
T words, '*My* Rose' set all your face aglow,
T trains clash'd: then and there he was crush'd

Two-cell'd The *t-c* heart beating, with one full stroke, *Princess* vii 30
Twofold One *t* mightier than the other was, *Lover's Tale* i 21
Twofooted *T* at the limit of his chain, *Aylmer's Field* 12
Twy-natured *T-n* is no nature: *Lucretius* 1
Type (s) Tho' all her fairest forms are *t's* of thee, *Isabel* 3
' That *t* of Perfect in his mind *Two Voices* 2
Became an outward breathing *t*, *Miller's D.* 2
carved cross-bones, the *t's* of Death, *Will Water.* 2
And ev'n for want of such a *t*. *In Mem.* xxxiii
So careful of the *t* she seems, .
' So careful of the *t*?' but no. .
She cries, ' A thousand *t's* are gone: " *Con.*
man, that with me trod This planet, was a noble *t* *Maud II* iv
Pass, thou deathlike *t* of pain, *Princess* vii
Type (verb) ' Dear, but let us *t* them now *In Mem.* cxvii
If so be *t* this work of time *On One who aff. E. M.*
Which *t's* all Nature's male and female *Lover's Tale* i
Tyrannous And fused together in the *t* light— *Princess* iv
Tyranny And play the slave to gain the *t*. *Boadicea*
Thought on all her evil *tyrannies*, "
Out of evil evil flourishes, out of *t* buds. *Maud III* 4
iron *t* now should bend or cease,
My warning that the *t* of one Was prelude to
the *t* of all? My counsel that the *t* of all Led
backward to the *t* of one? *Tiresias*
Tyrant (adj.) Caught in a great old *t* spider's web, *Merlin and V.*
No father now, the *t* vassal of a *t* vice! *The Flight*
Tyrant (s) Faster binds a *t's* power; And the *t's* cruel *Vision of Sin*
glee Forers on the freer hour, *Aylmer's Field*
Pity, the violet on the *t's* grave. *Princess, Pro.*
' Kill him now, The *t*! *Ode on Well.*
our dead captain taught The *t*, *Third of F.*
Our Britain cannot salve a *t* o'er. "
we will not spare the *t* one hard word. *Maud I* xi
makes you *t's* in your iron skies, *Geraint and E.*
Than hardest *t's* in their day of power, *Merlin and V.*
Have turn'd to *t's* when they came to power) *Locksley H., Sixty*
Gone the *t* of my youth, *Epil. on Gosse*
WARRIOR of God, man's friend, and *t's* foe, *Tiresias*
Tyre Against the guiltless heirs of him from *T*, *The Ivy*
red-hot palms of a Moloch of *T*, *Princess*
Tyrol A cap of *T* borrow'd from the hall,

U

Udder Nosing the mother's *u*, *Lucretius*
Udder'd *See* **Deep-udder'd**
Ugly (*See also* **Hugly**) Feyther 'ud saäy I wur *u* as sin, *Spinster's S.*
Ulama our *U*, Who "sitting on green sofas *Akbar's Dr.*
Ulcer the *u*, eating thro' my skin, *St. S. St.*
Ulcerous aches, stitches, *u* throes and cramps, "
Ulfius (**a Knight of the Round Table**) *U*, and *Com. of Arthur*
Brastias, and Bedivere, (repeat) "
And *U* and Brastias answer'd, ' Ay.' *H.*
Uric Where noble *U* dwells forlorn,
Who whisper'd me ' your *U* loves'—
' Let us revenge ourselves, your *U* wooes my wife'— *In Mem., W. G.*
Ultramontane Most generous of all *U's*, Ward, *To*
Ulysses *U*, much-experienced man, *C.*
Umpire by common voice, Elected *u*, *Last Tourn.*
Sat their great *u*, looking o'er the lists. *Lover's T.*
Unabated In confidence of *u* strength, *In M.*
Unaccomplish'd The hope of *u* years *Balin and B.*
and Balan lurking there (His quest was *u*)
Unanimous Clash the darts and on the buckler beat with *B.*
rapid *u* hand, *Aylmer's F.*
Unannounced My lady's Indian kinsman *u* *Lover's T.*
Unanswer'd *U*, since I spake not; *Al.*
Unapproached Shelter'd his *u* mysteries: *Lover's T.*
not rather A sacred, secret, *u* woe, *Gareth a.*
Unarm'd the lawless warrior paced *U*, "
See that he fall not on thee suddenly, And slay thee *u*: *Marr. of G.*
For tho' I ride *u*, I do not doubt To find,

Unarm'd (*continued*) all u I rode, and thought to find Arms
He sits u; I hold a finger up; — *Marr. of Geraint* 417
Unashamed Delivers brawling judgments, u, — *Geraint and E.* 337
Unask'd half abash'd him; yet u, — *Merlin and V.* 665
A trustful hand, u, in thine, — *Enoch Arden* 288
Then tending her rough lord, tho' all u, — *In Mem. cix* 10
You follow'd me u; And when I look'd, — *Geraint and E.* 406
And clear myself u—not I. — *Merlin and V.* 298
Unauthorized Yet that I came not all u — *Happy* 78
Unavenged With life-long injuries 'mong u, — *Princess iv* 467
Unaware rose to look at it, But touch'd it u's: — *Geraint and E.* 690
so blind in rage that u's He burst his lance — " 388
All u's before his half-shut eyes, — *Balin and Balan* 328
Unbe[illegible] 'Nothing in nature is u; — *Lover's Tale ii* 153
Unbo[illegible] Not u men that strove with Gods. — " i 350
Unbeguiled At me you smiled, but u — *Ulysses* 53
Unbeheld Mayst well behold them u, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 5
Unbelief curse Of blindness and their u, — (*Enone* 90)
I reap No revenue from the field of u. — *Tiresias* 59
Till this embattled wall of u My prison, — *Akbar's Dream* 67
Unbelievable pine shot aloft from the crag to an u height, — *Doubt and Prayer* 11
Unbias'd *U* by self-profit, oh! — *V. of Maeldune* 16
Unbidden camels knelt *U*, — (*Enone* 159)
O warble, unbidden, u! — *Merlin and V.* 576
Unbind *U* him now, And thrust him out of doors: — *The Throstle* 14
Sing, and u my heart that I may weep.' — *Pelleas and E.* 256
Unblason'd *See* **Yet-unblason'd** — *Guinevere* 166
Unblest never child be born of me *U*, — (*Enone* 255)
I care no longer, being all u: — *Come not, when, etc.* 8
Unblind 'who shall gaze upon My palace with u eyes, — *Palace of Art* 42
Unblush Thrill'd thro' mine ears in that u clime, — *D. of F. Women* 82
Unboding *U* critic-pen, — *Will Water.* 42
Unborn (*See also* **Born-unborn**) But where a passion yet u perhaps Lay hidden — *Aylmer's Field* 101
I see their u faces shine — *In Mem. lxxxix* 19
By village eyes as yet u; — " *Con.* 59
The cackle of the u about the grave, — *Merlin and V.* 507
[illegible] being, as I think, *U* as yet, and gentle, — *Lancelot and E.* 1386
Laugh'd, and u, and thrust him from the gate. — *Pelleas and E.* 260
Unbridled For Kate hath an u tongue, — *Kate* 7
Unbroken (*See also* **Yet-unbroken**) In sweet dreams softer than u rest — *Ode to Memory* 29
Caught his u limbs from the dark field, — *Pelleas and E.* 585
Weird Titan by thy winter weight of years As yet u, — *To Victor Hugo* 8
Unburiable yet-warm corpse, and yet u, — *Gareth and L.* 80
Unburnish'd To rust u, not to shine in use! — *Ulysses* 23
Unbury made by me, may seek to u me, — *Columbus* 206
Uncall'd That you came unwish'd for, u, — *Despair* 5
Uncall'd for (power of herself Would come u *f*) — (*Enone* 147)
Uncancell'd if left u, had been so sweet: — *Maud I xix* 46
Uncared for *U f*, spied its mother and began — *Princess vi* 136
U f, gird the windy grove, — *In Mem. ci* 13
He must not pass u *f*. — *Lancelot and E.* 536
Uncertain in dark corners of her palace stood *U* shapes; — *Palace of Art* 238
U as a vision or a dream, — *Enoch Arden* 356
That after all these sad u years — " 415
moving thro' the u gloom, — *Princess iv* 216
O'er his u shadow droops the day. — *Prog. of Spring* 8
If my body come from brutes, my soul u, — *By an Evolution.* 5
Unchain'd Which he u for all the world to come.' — *Columbus* 215
Unchallenged deeds will come and go *U*, — *Holy Grail* 319
Uncharity Fought with what seem'd my own u; — *Sea Dreams* 73
Uncharm'd may now assure you mine; So live u. — *Merlin and V.* 550
Unchidden O warble u, unbidden! — *The Throstle* 14
Unclad *U* herself in haste; adown the stair — *Godiva* 18
Unclaim'd query pass *U*, in flushing silence, — *The Brook* 105
Uncloy'd I scarce should be u at night. — *Miller's D.* 186
Or sweet Europa's mantle blew u, — *Palace of Art* 117
U the wedded eagles of her belt, — *Godiva* 43
Unclasping *U* flung the casement back, — *Lancelot and E.* 981
Uncle Now Dora felt her u's will in all, — *Dora* 5
'It cannot be: my u's mind will change!' — " 47
'I have obey'd my u until now, — " 59

Uncle (*continued*) I will set him in my u's eye Among the wheat; — *Dora* 67
And Dora said, 'My u took the boy; — " 84
and out they came Trustees and Aunts and *U's*, — " 114
I was left a trampled orphan, and a selfish u's ward, — *Edwin Morris* 121
Had babbled '*U*' on my knee; — *Locksley Hall* 156
Your good *U*, whom You count the father of your fortune, — *In Mem. lxxxiv* 13
my best And oldest friend, your *U*, wishes it. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 27
Unclosed *U* the hand and from it drew the ring. — " 47
Unclouded All in the blue u weather — *The Ring* 269
Uncoil'd the braid Slipt and u itself, — *L. of Shalott iii* 19
Uncomforted *U*, leaving my ancient love — *Merlin and V.* 889
Unconfined From cells of madness u, — (*Enone* 200)
But when I see thee roam, with tresses u, — *Two Voices* 371
Uncongeal When mere begin to u, — *Eleanore* 122
Uncongenial by degrees May into u spirits flow: — *Two Voices* 407
Unconjectured With gods in u bliss, — *Mine be the strength* 11
Unconquerable I believed myself *U*, — *In Mem. xviii* 10
Unconscious (*See also* **Half-unconscious**) frail at first And feeble, all u of itself, — *Geraint and E.* 836
O somewhere, meek, u dove, — *Princess vii* 117
U of the sliding hour, — *In Mem. vi* 25
Uncourteous in his heat and agony, seem *U*, — " *xiii* 5
Uncturn laying down an u lease Of life, — *Lancelot and E.* 855
Ann that one u mouth which lured him, — *Will Water.* 242
Undaunted Did he push, when he was u, — *Sea Dreams* 14
Undout *See* **Half-undout** — *Maud II ii* 18
Undazzled Slowly my sense u. — *D. of F. Women* 177
Under Now gnaw'd his u, now his upper lip, — *Geraint and E.* 669
Undercurrent some dark u woe That seems to draw— — *Maud I xviii* 83
Under-flame Grew darker from that u-*f*: — *Arabian Nights* 91
Underfoot Lest the harsh shingle should grate u, — *Enoch Arden* 772
For u the herb was dry; — *In Mem. xcv* 2
then or now Utterly smite the heathen u, — *Com. of Arthur* 423
and threw *U* there in the fray— — *Heavy Brigade* 55
Under-fringe Broad-faced with u-*f* of russet beard, — *Geraint and E.* 537
Undergone both have u That trouble which has left me — " 736
Underground (**adj.**) as the blast of that u thunderclap echo'd away, — *Def. of Lucknow* 32
Underground (**adv. and s**) Will vex thee lying u? — *Two Voices* 111
Averill was a decad and a half His elder, and their parents u) — *Aylmer's Field* 83
Then sprang the happier day from u; — *Gareth and L.* 1421
But when the next day broke from u, — *Lancelot and E.* 413
But when the next sun brake from u, — " 1137
So when the sun broke next from *under ground*, — *Holy Grail* 328
But when the next day brake from *under ground*— — " 338
iron-stay'd In damp and dismal dungeons u, — *Lover's Tale ii* 149
But thou art silent u, — *Pref. Poem Broth. Sons.* 13
Underhand that of a kind The viler, as u, — *Maud I i* 28
Under-kingdom hundred u-*k's* that he sway'd — *Merlin and V.* 582
Underlip u, you may call it a little too ripe, — *Maud I ii* 9
Under-lying That name the u-*l* dead, — *In Mem. ii* 2
Underneath from end to end Of all the landscape u, — " *c* 2
Underprop u a rich Throne of the massive ore, — *Arabian Nights* 145
Under-roof An u-*r* of doleful gray — *Dying Swan* 4
Underseas and we past Over that u isle, — *V. of Maeldune* 77
Underscored only yours;' and this Thrice u. — *Edwin Morris* 107
Under-shapen His dwarf, a vicious u-*s* thing, — *Marr. of Geraint* 412
Under-sky And floating about the u-*s*, — *Dying Swan* 25
Understand (*See also* **Understood, Understan'**) He answers not, nor u's. — *Two Voices* 246
a sort of allegory, (For you will u it) — *To ——, With Pal. of Art.* 2
what he whisper'd under Heaven None else could u; — *Talking Oak* 22
He will answer to the purpose, easy things to u— — *Locksley Hall* 55
When thy nerves could u — *Vision of Sin* 160
But in a tongue no man could u: — " 222
tongue Was loosen'd, till he made them u; — *Enoch Arden* 645
mark me and u, While I have power to speak. — " 876
Nor could he u how money breeds, — *The Brook* 6
A noise of songs they would not u: — *Princess vi* 40
but *if* I could u What you are, — *Flow. in cran. wall* 4

Understand (*continued*) The words were hard to *u*. *In Mem.* lxix 10
'I cannot *u*: I love.' " xcvi 36
What is, and no man *u's*; " cxxix 22
nursed at ease and brought to *u* A sad astology, *Maud I* xviii 35
Thou canst not *u* That thou art left for ever alone: " *II* iii 3
I hold a finger up; They *u*: *Gerant and E.* 338
But you are man, you well can *u* *Merlin and V.* 697
these can never know ther, They cannot *u* me. *Lover's Tale* i 256
if you shall fall to *u* What England is, *The Flet* 1
Now first we stand and *u*, *Mechanophilus* 1
Understandest Nor *u* bound nor boundlessness, *Ancient Sage* 48
Understanding *u* all the foolish work Of Fancy, *Princess* vi 116
Understood (**understand**) I kep 'um, my lass, tha mun *u*; *N. Farmer, O. S.* 23
Understood A notice faintly *u*, *Two Voices* 431
O thou that stonest, hadst thou *u* *Aylmer's Field* 739
The land, he *u*, for miles about Was till'd by women; *Princess* i 191
Loved deeplier, darklier *u*; *In Mem.* cxxix 10
the prophecy given of old And then not *u*, *Maud II* v 43
And best by her that bore her *u*. *Marr. of Geraint* 511
Undertake Wilt thou I *u* them as we pass, *Balin and Balan* 14
Under-tone And from within me a clear *u-t* *P. of F. Women* 81
Underwent Did more, and *u*, and overcame, *Godiva* 10
Gareth all for glory *u* The sooty yoke of kitchen-vassalage; *Gareth and L.* 478
Underworld That brings our friends up from the *u*, *Princess* iv 45
Undescried tho' *u*, Winning its way with extreme gentleness *Isabel* 22
Undeveloped For woman is not *u* man, *Princess* vii 275
Undherstan' (**understand**) 'me dear, ay I *u*,' *Tomorrow* 56
Undimmed And hoklieth his *u* forehead far *Lover's Tale* i 513
Undiscover'd And thine in *u* lands. *In Mem.* xl 32
Undissolved A sleep by kisses *u*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 51
Undo Thoroughly to *u* me, *Lilian* 11
in seeking to *u* One riddle, and to find the true, *Two Voices* 232
To know her beauty might half *u* it. *Maud I* xvi 19
fineness, Lancelot, some fine day *U* thee not— *Gareth and L.* 477
And never could *u* it: ask no more: *Merlin and V.* 686
Undoing flattery and the craft Which were my *u* . . . *Forlorn* 4
Undone What harm, *u*? deep harm to disobey, *M. d'Arthur* 93
What harm, *u*? Deep harm to disobey, *Pass. of Arthur* 261
Undrainable labour'd mine *u* of ore. *Œnone* 115
Undress'd wear an *u* goatskin on my back; *St. S. Stylites* 116
Undulated *u* The banner: anon to meet us *Princess* v 253
Undulation cries, And *u's* to and fro. *In Mem.* cxiii 20
Undying Clear, without heat, *u*, *Isabel* 3
And it sings a song of *u* love; *Poet's Mind* 33
with *u* bliss In knowledge of their own supremacy.' *Œnone* 132
Unearn'd doubtless, all *u* by noble deeds. *Balin and Balan* 471
Unearthlier *U* than all shriek of bird or beast, " 545
Unequal in true marriage lies Nor equal, nor *u*; *Princess* vii 303
I mete and dole *U* laws unto a savage race, *Ulysses* 4
Unexhausted bloodily fall the battle-axe, *u*, *Boadicea* 56
Unexpected as one Caught in a burst of *u* storm, *Aylmer's Field* 285
Unexpress'd I leave thy praises *u* *In Mem.* lxxv 1
Unfair Who shall call me ungentle, *u*, *Maud I* xiii 14
Unfaith Faith and *u* can ne'er be equal powers: *Merlin and V.* 388
U in aught is want of faith in all. " 389
Unfaithful With quiet eyes *u* to the truth, *Love and Duty* 94
And faith *u* kept him falsely true. *Lancelot and E.* 877
Unfamiliar But *u* Arno, and the dome Of Brunelleschi; *The Brook* 180
Unfarrow'd And so return'd *u* to her sty. *Walk. to the Mail* 100
Unfathom'd There on the depth of an *u* woe *Lover's Tale* i 746
Unfelt shock of gloom had fall'n *U*, " 506
Unfetter'd *U* by the sense of crime, *In Mem.* xxvii 7
Unfinish'd work is left *U*—*if* I go. *Lucretius* 104
Unfit *U* for earth, *u* for heaven, *St. S. Stylites* 3
Unfold I see thy beauty gradually *u*, *Eleanore* 70
And like a flower that cannot all *u*, *Princess* vii 141
Unfolding hour by hour *u* woodbine leaves *Prog. of Spring* 7
Unforgotten Moved from the cloud of *u* things, *Lover's Tale* i 48
Unfrequent *U*, low, as tho' it told its pulses; " ii 55
Unfriendly *U* of yc t parted guest. *The Wanderer* 4
Unfrowardly thou canst not bide, *u*, *Pelleas and E.* 597
Unfulfill'd O therefore that the *u* desire, *Tiresias* 79
Unfurl *u* the maiden banner of our rights, *Princess* iv 503

Unfurnish'd *U* brows, tempestuous tongues— *Freedom* 38
Ungainliness mocking at the much *u*, *Last Tournament* 728
Ungainly *See* **Unbeen**
Ungarner'd And while the *u* sheaf afar, *In Mem.* lxxxi 23
Ungather'd To-night *u* let us leave " 1
Ungenerous 'U, dishonourable, base, *Aylmer's Field* 202
Ungentle Who shall call me *u*, unfair, *Maud I* xiii 14
to be gentle than *u* with you; *Geraint and E.* 716
The most *u* knight in Arthur's hall.' *Gareth and L.* 757
Ungracious I am more *u* ev'n than you, *Aylmer's Field* 125
A bird's-eye-view of all the *u* past; *Princess* ii 322
'*U*!' answer'd Florian; 'have you learnt " v 300
We knew not your *u* laws, *Aylmer's Field* 217
Ungraciousness I seem to be *u* itself.' *In Mem.* xxxvii 1
Ungrateful Not all *u* to thine ear. *Princess, Pro.* 157
And 'petty Ogress,' and '*u* Puss,' " v 17
Ungreet heal'd Thy hurt and heart with *u* and *Last Tournament* 38
caress— *L. of Shalott* i 2
Unhail'd *u* The shallop flitteth silken-sail'd *In Mem.* cii 1
Unhallow'd But all is new *u* ground. *Alexandra* 1
Unhanded His *u* things were spoken there, *u* down; " 2
Unhappiness by some device Full cowardly, or by *Gareth and L.* 1
mere *u*, " 2
by sorcery or *u* Or some device, hast foully overthrown). " 3
Hast overthrown thro' mere *u*). " 4
all thro' mere *u*— " 5
Device and sorcery and *u*— " 6
thro' the mere *u* Of one who came to help thee, " 7
Else must I die thro' mine *u*.' " 8
On whom I brought a strange *u*, " 9
Unhappy Nor *u*, nor at rest, *Pelleas and E.* 1
There are enough *u* on this earth, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 1
he turn'd His face and pass'd—*u* that I am! *Adeline* 1
The spindlings look *u*. *Œnone* 1
He was not all *u*. His resolve Upbore him, *Dora* 1
Not all *u*, having loved God's best And greatest, *Enoch Arden* 1
made The happy and the *u* love, *Lancelot and E.* 1
Often I seem'd *u*, and often as happy too, *Lover's Tale* i 1
In the dead *u* night, and when the rain is on the *First Quar.* 1
roof. " 2
And vex the *u* dust thou wouldst not save. *Locksley Hall* 1
So stood the *u* mother open-mouth'd, *Come not, when* 1
Confused me like the *u* bark *Princess* i 1
So sadly lost on that *u* night; *In Me.* 1
that *u* child Past in her barge: *Merr. of Geraint* 1
wail For ever woke the *u* Past again, *Last Tournament* 1
has it come to this, O *u* creature? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 1
Unharm'd yonder stands, Modred, *u*, *Adeline* 1
But the new-wedded wife was *u*, *Pass. of Arthur* 1
Unheard grief of circumstance Wert thou, and *Œnone* 1
yet *u*. " 2
behold them unbeheld, *u* Hear all, *Sapp. Confess.* 1
They were modulated so To an *u* melody. " 2
And dies *u* within his tree. " 3
Unhearing shriek'd out 'Traitor' to the *u* wall. *Lady Clare* 1
Unheeded *U*: and detaching, fold by fold, *Village W.* 1
U: and I thought I would have spoken, *Mr. Tho.* 1
Unheedful or as once we met *U*, *Hol.* 1
Unheppen (**unsainly**) Straange an' *u* Miss Lucy! *Lady Clare* 1
Unhooded and *u* casting off The goodly falcon *The* 1
Unicorn hornless *u's*, Crack'd basilisks, *Gar.* 1
Unimpassion'd Beneath a pale and *u* moon. *You ask me, why* 1
Uninvaded *u* sleep The Kraken sleepeth: *Lady Clare* 1
Union The Abominable, that *u* came *Sisters (E. and E.)* 1
Should banded *u's* persecute Opinion, *Ibar.* 1
our knights at feast Have pledged us in this *u*, *On Jub. Q.* 1
Here's to your happy *u* with my child! *Two V.* 1
power to fuse My myriads into *u* under one; *In M.* 1
Unison All your voices in *u*, *Golden* 1
Unity These three made *u* so sweet, *Locksley* 1
It was but *u* of place *Princess* 1
Universal and *u* Peace Lie like a shaft of light *Ode* 1
the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in *u* law.
from it preach'd An *u* culture for the crowd,
sad and slow, As fits an *u* woe.

Universal (*continued*) And praise the invisible *u* Lord, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 3
The voices of our *u* sea — *H. to Maria Alex.* 16
led my friend Back to the pure and *u* church, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 71
Robed in *u* harvest up to either pole she smiles, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 169
U ocean softly washing all her warless Isles. — *To Virgil* 21
Thou that seest *U* Nature moved by *U* Mind; — *To W. C. Macready* 13
Our Shakespeare's bland and *u* eye Dwells — *A Character* 3
Universe wanderings Of this most intricate *U* — *Two Voices* 26
That in a boundless *u* Is boundless better, — " 230
knowing not the *u*, I fear to slide from bad to worse, — *Lucretius* 30
atom-streams And torrents of her myriad *u*, — " 161
And fleeting thro' the boundless *u*, — *Princess vii* 52
Quite sunder'd from the moving *U*, — *Despair* 15
suns of the limitless *U* sparkled and shone
University (*See also* **Varsity**) All wild to found an *U* For [illegible]kens, — *Princess i* 150
Unjust and yet Pardon—too harsh, *u*, — *Columbus* 199
Unkept vintage, yet *u*, Had relish fiery-new, — *Will Water.* 97
Unkind False-eyed Hesper, *u*, — *Leonine Eleg.* 16
Ah, miserable and *u*, untrue, — *M. d'Arthur* 119
be jealous and hard and *u*.' — *Grandmother* 54
'Ah, miserable and *u*, untrue, — *Pass. of Arthur* 287
Unkindliness Kill'd with unutterable *u*.' — *Merlin and V.* 886
Unkingliko wall them up perforce in mine—unwise, *U*;— — *Akbar's Dream* 63
Unknightlike all *u*, writhed his wiry arms Around him, — *Gareth and L.* 1150
Unknightly *U*, traitor-hearted! Woe is me! — *M. d'Arthur* 120
u with flat hand, However lightly, — *Geraint and E.* 717
U, traitor-hearted! Woe is me! — *Pass. of Arthur* 288
Unknit God *u's* the riddle of the one, — *Lover's Tale i* 181
Unknown And left a want *u* before; — *Miller's D.* 228
hears the low Moan of an *u* sea; — *Palace of Art* 280
His wife, an *u* artist's orphan child— — *Sea Dreams* 2
remain'd among us In our young nursery still *u*, — *Princess iv* 332
Known and *u*; human, divine; — *In Mem. cxxix* 5
Sweet were the days when I was all *u*, — *Merlin and V.* 501
your great name, This conquers: hide it therefore; go *u*: Win! — *Lancelot and E.* 151
Known as they are, to me they are *u*.' — " 186
But since I go to joust as one *u* At Camelot — " 190
That he might joust *u* of all, — " 583
The maiden buried, not as one *u*, — " 1334
Queen abode For many a week, *u*, among the nuns; — *Guinevere* 147
With some revenge—even to itself *u*,— — *Lover's Tale ii* 127
Shall fade with him into the *u*, — *Tiresias* 215
Unlaborious *u* earth and oarless sea; — *To Virgil* 20
Unlaced *u* my casque And grovell'd on my body, — *Princess v* 27
Gareth there *u* His helmet as to slay him, — *Gareth and L.* 978
Unlading At lading and *u* the tall barks, — *Enoch Arden* 816
Unlamed to find his charger yet *u*, — *Balin and Balan* 528
Unlawful *U* and disloyal brotherhood— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 174
Unlearn'd In grief I am not all *u*; — *To J. S.* 28
Unled (His gentle charger following him *u*) — *Geraint and E.* 571
Unlicensed Dooms our *u* preacher to the flame, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
Unlifted *U* was the clinking latch; — *Mariana* 6
Unlike O happy tears, and how *u* to these! — *Œnone* 235
Said Ida, tremulously, 'so all *u*— — *Princess vii* 333
As not *u* to that of Spring. — *In Mem. lxxxv* 120
With miracles and marvels like to these, Not all *u*; — *Holy Grail* 544
Unlikeness As his *u* fitted mine. — *In Mem. lxxix* 20
Unlimited The Heavenly-unmeasured or *u* Love, — *Lover's Tale i* 474
Unloveable Ev'n when they seem'd *u*, — *Merlin and V.* 176
Unloved *U*, that beech will gather brown, — *In Mem. ci* 3
U, the sun-flower, shining fair, — " 5
U, by many a sandy bar, — " 8
Unloverly *U*, and Here in the long *u* street, — " vii 2
Unloverlike most *u*, Since in his absence — *Lover's Tale i* 424
Unmanacled *U* from bonds of sense, — *Two Voices* 236
Unmann'd but that my zone *U* me: — *Princess ii* 421
Unmannerly *U*, with prattling and the tales — *Guinevere* 316
Unmark'd Enwind her isles, *u* of me: — *In Mem. xcviii* 10
Unmarried But Dora lived *u* till her death. — *Dora* 172
Sir Lancelot worshipt no *u* girl — *Merlin and V.* 12

Unmeasured (*See also* **Heavenly-unmeasured**) Clamouring etiquette to death. *U* mirth, — *Princess v* 18
Unmeet and strange experience *U* f[illegible] — " *iv* 159
Maud, you milkw[illegible] [illegible], you are all [illegible] a wife. — *Maud I iv* 57
Unmelodious Saying [illegible] [illegible] thee. — *Balin and Balan* 52
Unmockingly *U* [illegible] [illegible] — *Gareth and L.* 294
Unmortised [illegible] [illegible] — *Merlin and V.* 552
Unmoulded By [illegible] [illegible] — *Ode on Well.* 253
Unmoved With [illegible] [illegible] a majesty — *Lancelot and E.* 1170
Unmown deep [illegible] [illegible] blooms *u*, — *Arabian Nights* 29
Unnetted The *u* [illegible] [illegible] — *The Blackbird* 7
Unnoticed For that [illegible] [illegible] — *Geraint and E.* 47
Unnumber'd *U* [illegible] [illegible] — *The Kraken* 9
Unopen'd and [illegible] [illegible] — *Princess iv* 171
Unpaining driven [illegible] [illegible] — *Lover's Tale i* 620
Unpalsied *U* when [illegible] [illegible] — *In Mem. cxxxii* 2
Unparalleled Thus [illegible] [illegible] light *U*.
Unpeopled Whom [illegible] [illegible] — *Lover's Tale i* 420
Unperceived Love, [illegible] [illegible] — *Gnomon of Œnone* 61
stole from court With Cyril [illegible] — *Gardener's D.* 24
Unpitied *U* i' the [illegible] — *Princess i* 103
whirlwinds.
Unpitied *U*: for he groped [illegible] — *Supp. Confessions* 96
Unprofitable if a king demand [illegible] — *Aylmer's Field* 821
if a king demand An act *u*, — *M. d'Arthur* 96
Unprogressive Cr[illegible] [illegible] asleep, — *Pass. of Arthur* 364
Unprophetic [illegible] — *Locksley H., Sixty* 158
Unproportioned [illegible] — *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 26
Unproven [illegible] — *Lover's Tale i* 187
Unquenched [illegible] — *Holy Grail* 304
Unquestion'd [illegible] — *Two Voices* 219
Unquiet But, [illegible] the *u* heart [illegible] — *Œnone* 112
Unreal but these *u* ways [illegible] — *In Mem. v* 5
past and flow'd away [illegible] — *Edwin Morris* 47
Unrecorded *u* wife as you [illegible] — *Lover's Tale ii* 196
Unrecording Thro' troops [illegible] — *Romney's R.* 69
Unrelieved and ever *u* by [illegible] — *You might have won* 7
Unremember'd and my [illegible] — *Palace of Art* 271
Unremorseful wrag [illegible] In *u* folds of [illegible] — *Supp. Confessions* 182
Unrepress'd Ceasing not, [illegible] — *Holy Grail* 261
Unresisting and a sense Of [illegible] in her *u* life, — *Arabian Nights* 74
Unrest but the Naiad Throb[illegible] in mild *u* — *Aylmer's Field* 801
The wild *u* that lives in woe — *Leonine Eleg.* 12
Can calm despair and wild *u* — *In Mem. xv* 15
Unrest The rest remaineth [illegible] — " *xvi* 2
Unriddled Shall be *u* by and by — " *cxxi* 14
Unrison a posing eagle, burns Above the *u* morrow — *Miller's D.* 20
over darkness—from the still *u* sun. — *Princess iv* 83
Unroll'd One sitting on a crimson scarf *u*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 92
had once more to the banner of battle *u*! — *D. of F. Women* 126
Unruffling *U* waters re-collect the shape — *Maud III vi* 42
Unsaid And what I see I leave *u*, — *Last Tournament* 369
Unsay *U* it, unswear! — *In Mem. lxxiv* 10
Unscarr'd And all *u* from beak or talon, — *Last Tournament* 641
Unscathed Render him up *u*: — " 20
Unseal'd Falling, *u* our eyelids, and we woke — *Princess iv* 408
Unseen Then leaping out upon them *u* — *Lover's Tale i* 265
the dark East, *U*, is brightening to his bridal morn. — *The Merman* 33
Her face was evermore *u*, — *Gardener's D.* 73
And far, in forest-deeps *u*, — *The Voyage* 61
Had his dark hour *u*, and rose and past — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 7
But now it seems some *u* monster lays — *Enoch Arden* 78
Into the *u* for ever,—till that hour. — *Lucretius* 219
or are moved by an *u* hand at a game — " 259
His love, *u* but felt, o'ershadow Thee, — *Maud I iv* 26
Merlin, who, they say, can walk *U* at pleasure — *Ded. of Idylls* 51
with her feet *u* Crush'd the wild passion — *Com. of Arthur* 348
for *u*, But taken with the sweetness of the place, — *Lancelot and E.* 741
Unshadowable *u* in words, Themselves but shadows — *Lover's Tale i* 530
Unshaken *Which kept her throne u still* — *Ancient Sage* 238
Thro' open doors of Ida stationed there *U*, — *To the Queen* 34
Unshatter'd haste and random youth *U*; — *Princess v* 344
Unshorn she that saw him lying unsleek, *u*, — *De Prof., Two G.* 22
Lancelot and E. 815

Unskill'd And let the younger and u go by — *Lancelot and E.* 1361
Unsleek she that saw him lying u, unshorn, — " 815
Unsolder sequel of to-day u's all The goodliest fellowship — *M. d'Arthur* 14
fellowship — *Pass. of Arthur* 182
sequel of to-day u's all The goodliest fellowship — *Dora* 73
Unsown sat upon a mound That was u, — *Enoch Arden* 726
Unspeakable memories roll upon him, *U* for sadness. — *Lucretius* 157
And twisted shapes of lust, u, — *Lover's Tale* i 690
A sacred, secret, unapproached u? *U*? — *To Marg. of Dufferin* 35
Dying, '*U*' he wrote 'Their kindness.' — *Ded. of Idylls* 30
Unstain'd A lovelier life, a more u, than his! — *Gareth and L.* 858
Unstubdable The last a monster u — *Will Water.* 96
Unsubject *U* to confusion, — *Prof. Poem Broth. Sons.* 17
Unsummer'd And, now to these u skies — *Supp. Confessions* 180
Unsunn'd The u freshness of my strength, — *Pelleas and E.* 180
Unsunny O damsel, wearing this u face
Unswallow'd brawny spearman let his cheek Bulge — *Geraint and E.* 631
with the u piece, — *Last Tournament* 441
Unswear Unsay it, u! — *In Mem.* xc 5
Unsweet Is faith as vague as all u: — *Lancelot and E.* 531
Untaken and hath left his prize *U*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 501
Untarnish'd name will yet remain *U* as before;
Untidy *See* **Hugger-mugger**
'Untin' (hunting) an' was 'a' arter the men, — *ye Wife* 36
Untold Nor left u the craft herself had used; — *and E.* 303
Untouch'd *U* with any shade of years, — *Ger's D.* 219
my good son—Is yet u. — *Sisie.* (*and E.*) 288
Untravell'd experience is an arch wherethro' Gleams — *Ulysses* 20
that u world, — *A. d'Arthur* 119
Untrue Ah, miserable and unkind, u, — " *Mem.* li 9
I wrong the grave with fears u: — *Maud I* xiii 31
she might by a true descent be u; — *Pass. of Arthur* 287
'Ah, miserable and unkind, u, — *Lancelot and E.* 125
Untruth never had a glimpse of mine u, — *Guinevere* 541
Too wholly true to dream u in thee, — *The Owl* ii 6
Untuneful — her vo. u grown, — *In Mem.* lxxx 15
Unused *U* example from the grave — *Tiresias* 132
Unvenerable *U* will thy memory be — *Enoch Arden* 530
Unvext u she slipt across the summer — *In Mem.* ci 1
Unwatch'd *U*, the garden bough shall sway, — " xcv 6
Unwavering calm that let the tapers burn *U*: — *Guinevere* 120
Unwedded I was wife, and thou *U*: — *Merlin and V.* 571
Unwilling Waged such u tho' successful war — " 603
The lady never made u war With those fine eyes:
Unwillingly *See* **Half-unwillingly**
Unwillingness wish Falls flat before your least u. — *Romney's R.* 72
Unwise What wonder I was all u, — *Day-Dm.*, *Ep.* 5
wall them up perforce in mine—u, Unkinglike;— — *Akbar's Dream* 62
Unwisely wisely or u, signs of storm, — *To the Queen* ii 49
Unwish'd That you came u for, uncall'd, — *Despair* 5
Unwish'd-for With proffer of u-f services) — *Lover's Tale* i 629
Unwitty If these u wandering wits of mine, — *Merlin and V.* 346
Unwonted Should kn with an u gentleness. — *Lover's Tale* i 739
Unwoo'd palms were ranged Above, u of summer
wind: — *Arabian Nights* 80
Unworldly My friend, the most u of mankind, — *In Mem.*, *W. G. Ward* 3
Unworthier but we, u, told Of college: — *Princess*, *Pro.* 110
Unworthily some u; their sinless faith, — " v 185
Unworthiness lay Contemplating her own u; — *Marr. of Geraint* 533
Unworthy O three times less u! — *Love and Duty* 20
Hadst thou less u proved— — *Locksley Hall* 63
Vext with u madness, and deform'd, — *Aylmer's Field* 335
chiefest comfort is the little child Of one u mother; — *Princess* v 431
On some u heart with joy — *In Mem.* lxii 7
but most Predoom'd her u — *Lancelot and E.* 729
Unwounded To find him yet u after night, — *Geraint and E.* 371
Unwove Wove and u it, till the boy return'd — " 20
Up *See* **Steep-up**
Upbare u A broad earth-sweeping pall of whitest — *Lover's Tale* ii 77
lawn, — *Isabel* 34
Upbearing A leaning and u parasite, — *Lover's Tale* ii 178
Upblown u billow ran Shoreward beneath red clouds, — *Enoch Arden* 800
Upbore His resolve *U* him, and firm faith, — *Lancelot and E.* 861
but her deep love *U* her; — *Guinevere* 391
Upheaven u the stream, u the shadowy pine above the woven copse. — *Lotos-Eaters*
Upheld under all the cornice and u: — *The Pr*
Uphill lay thine u shoulder to the wheel, — *Princess t*
Uphold (*See also* **Upheld**) (that u me on my lonely isle, — *Enoch Arde*
U me, — *Pass. of Arth*
To break the heathen and u the Christ. — *Gareth and L*
Which yet u's my life, and evermore — *Incent Nag*
two pillars which from earth u Our childhood, — *Enoch Arde*
genius of that hour which dost u Thy consoul of — *Guinevere*
glory — *Lover's Tale*
Upjetted u in spirts of wild sea-smoke, — "
Upland Piling sheaves in u's airy, — *Sea Dreams*
Behind Were realms of u, prodigal in oil, — *L. of Shalo*
Uplift *U* a thousand voices full and sweet, — *Palace of*
A lever to u the earth — *Ode Inter. E*
And pure Sir Galahad to u the mast; — *In Mem.*, *c*
Uplifted *U* was the clinking latch; — *Lancelot and E*
The bold Sir Bedivere u him, — *Mar*
U high in heart and hope are we, — *M. d'A*
And been thereby u, should thro' me, — *Ode on H*
The bold Sir Bedivere u him, — *Balin and Bal*
Unlocking u and almost Waiting to see some blessed — *Pass. of Arth*
shape — *Lover's To*
Up-on-end *See* **Hop-on-end**
Upowd (uphold) 'I'll u it tha weänt; — *North. Co*
Upper Below the thunders of the u deep; — *The K*
Old footsteps trod the u floors, — *Mar*
Too long you keep the u skies; — *Rosa*
Now gnaw'd his under, now his u lip, — *Geraint and*
Uprear'd And in his chair himself u, — *Day-Dm.*, *Re*
Or whence the fear fest this my realm, u, — *Last Tournam*
Upright *U* and flush'd before him: — *Merlin and*
but scarcely could stand u. — *V. of Mark*
Uprising The knife u toward the blow — *The V*
Uproar not without an u made by those Who cried, — *Com. of A*
Uprose u the mystic mountain-range; — *Vision of*
Upshoot All round a hedge u's, and shows — *Day-Nu.*, *Sle*
Upside *See* **Hupside**
Upsprang gain'd her castle, u the bridge, — *Pelleas an*
Upsprung In closest coverture u, — *Arabian*
Upstarted Scared by the noise u at our feet, — *Merlin an*
Upstay'd Bent o'er me and my neck his arm u. — *Lover's T*
Upswell u's The gold-fringed pillow lightly prest: — *Day-Dm.*, *Sle*
Upward Strike u thro' the shadow; — *The*
Tho' following with an u mind — *In Me*
Upward-rushing ever u-r storm and cloud Of shriek — *Last Tourna*
and plume, — *In Mem.*
Urania *U* speaks with darken'd brow: — *Prin*
Uranian o'er his head *U* Venus hung, — *Two*
Urge To which the voice did u reply; — *Guin*
'Yet think not that I come to u thy crimes. — *Sir J. Ol*
U him to foreign war. — *Th*
Urged brough' it; and the poet little u, — *Princ*
I u the fierce inscription on the gate, — *Gareth an*
Lancelot on him u All the devilings — *Lancelot*
U him to speak against the truth, — *Com.*
Urien then his brother king, *U*, assail'd him: — "
Cardos, *U*, Cradlemont of Wales, — "
Urim rich With jewels, elfin *U*, on the hilt, — "
Urn (*See also* **Fountain-urns**) From fluted vase, and — *Ode to M*
brazen u — *Lotos-Eaters*
Drawing into his narrow earthen u, — *Day-Dm.*, *S*
white dust, shut in an u of brass! — *Aylme*
Soft lustre bathes the range of u's — *Pr*
Found lying with his u's and ornaments, — *In*
and with great u's of flowers. — *Ma*
Thro' prosperous floods his holy u. — *Lover's*
And on the board the fluttering u:
An angel watching an u Wept
swathe thyself all round Hope's quiet u For ever?
immerging, each, his u In his own well,

'Urry (hurry) Nay sit down—naw 'a—an cowl' *Village Wife* 20
Usage (*See also* **Ill-usage**) tenfold dearer by the
ever Of intermitted u; *Marr. of Geraint* 811
lose thy life by u of thy sting; *Lancelot and E.* 270
shrunk by u into commonest commonplace! *Locksley H., Sixty* 76
Use (n) keep a thing, its u will come, *The Epic* 12
God made the woman for the u of man, *Edwin Morris* 91
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in u! *Ulysses* 23
to what u's shall we put The withered-flower *Day-Dm., Moral* 5
So 'twere to cramp its u, if I should book
gentle creature shut from all Her charitable u, " 15
too late! they come too late for u. *Aylmer's Field* 501
or of older u All-seeing Hyperion— *New Dreams* 67
From chilly wont and ancient u I call *Lucretius* 125
rebound Of u and glory to yourselves ye come, " 200
might grow To u and power on this Oasis, *Princess iv* 61
public u required she should be known; " 167
since my oath was ta'en for public u, " *iv* 436
And boats and bridges for the u of men. " 337
What u to keep them here—now? " *vi* 47
vobl was her u, And she as one that climbs a peak *Ode*
All of beauty, all of u, " *iii* 34
New sooart o' kind o' u to say *Ode, Inter. Exhib.* 23
'O wife, what u to answer now? *N. Farmer, O. S.* 6
A u in measured language lies; *The Victim* 55
Make one wreath more for *U* and Wont, *In Mem.* v 6
And learns the u of 'I,' and 'me,' " *xxix* 11
This u may lie in blood and breath, " *xlv* 6
But with long u her tears are dry. " 13
because he bare The u of virtue out of earth: " *lxxiii* 20
Has broke the bond of dying u. " *lxxxi* 10
And soil'd with all ignoble u, " *cv* 12
batter'd with the shocks of doom To shape and u. " *cvi* 24
And thrive the gold for U'ther's u thereof, " *cxxiii* 25
To war against ill u's of a life, *Gareth and L.* 344
I will make u of all the power I have. " 1130
(tho' I count it of small u To charge you) *Geraint and E.* 345
'Thou shalt put the crown to u. " 416
he defileth heavenly things With earthly u's'— *Balin and Balan* 202
lost to life and u and name and fame. (repeat) " 122
My u and name and fame. *Merlin and V.* 214, 970
Upon my life and u and name and fame, " 304
With this for motto, 'Rather u than fame.' " 374
U gave me Fame at first, and Fame again " 480
Increasing gave me u.
I rather dread the loss of u than fame; " 493
and she lay as dead, And lost all u of life: " 519
kingdom's, not the King's—For public u: " 645
ourselves shall grow In u of arms and manhood, *Lancelot and E.* 60
I might have put my wits to some rough u, " 64
Now grown a part of me: but what u in it? " 1300
'It is not Arthur's u To hunt by moonlight;' " 1416
heart And might of limb, but mainly u and skill, *Holy Grail* 110
and with mirth so loud Beyond all u, *Last Tournament* 198
Arthur deign'd not u of word or sword, " 236
They served their u, their time; " 458
or what u To know her father left us " 676
for henceforth what u were words to me! *Lover's Tale i* 292
show'd he drank beyond his u; " 600
What u to brood? this life of mingled pains " *iv* 228
Use (verb) and u Her influence on the mind, *To Mary Boyle* 49
You grant me license; might I u it? *Will Water.* 11
to u A little patience ere I die; *Princess iii* 235
before my lance if lance Were mine to u— *In Mem. xxxiv* 11
And answer'd with such craft as women u, *Gareth and L.* 7
u Both grace and will to pick the vicious quitch *Geraint and E.* 352
eats And u's, careless of the rest; " 902
Might u it to the harm of anyone, *Merlin and V.* 463
since I cannot u it, ye may have it.' " 685
I pray you, u some rough discourtesy *Lancelot and E.* 199
Besought me to be plain and blunt, and u, " 973
who cared Only to u his own, " 1301
my Leonard, u and not abuse your day. *Lover's Tale iv* 312
Used (*See also* **Ill-used**) out the storied Past, and *Locksley H., Sixty* 265
u Within the Present, *Love thou thy land* 2

Used (*continued*) *U* all her story will, and quote Her life *Will Water.* 121
And she the left, or not, or seldom u' *Princess iv* 18
But great is song *U* to great ends: " 148
Fatherly fears—you u us courteously " 216
It is all u up for that. *Maud II i* 64
Am much too gentle, have not u my power: *Marr. of Geraint* 107
Nor left untold the craft herself had u; *Geraint and E.* 383
'Eight, I have u you worse than that dead man; " 535
wrought too long with delegated hands, Not u mine own: " 591
So u as I, My daily wonder is, *Merlin and V.* 55
This was the one discourtesy that he u. *Lancelot and E.* 982
Used (accustomed) We are u to that *Princess iv* 277
Used (was or were accustomed) Musing on him that
u to fill it for her, *Enoch Arden* 200
ah God, as he u to rave, *Maud I x* 60
full of wolves, where he u to lie; " *II v* 54
With whom he u to play at tourney once, *Gareth and L.* 532
whom he u To harry and hustle. " 706
when I am gone Who u to lay them? *Balin and Balan* 141
golden hair, with which I u to play Not knowing! *Guinevere* 517
as ye u to do twelve year sin'! *Spinster's S'.* 50
you u to call me once The lonely maiden-Princess *The Ring* 64
as I u To prattle to her picture " 115
I u to walk This Terrace morbid, " 167
she u to shun the wailing babe, *Death of Œnone* 2
she u to gaze Down at the Trout. *Charity* 15
For I u to play with the knife, *Day-Dm., Moral* 16
Useful Should book it to some u end, *New Dreams* 189
So never took that u name in vain, *Geraint and E.* 771
Before the u trouble of the rain: *Ulysses* 38
subdue them to the u and the good. *In Mem. cxxxiii* 13
Useless To draw, to sheathe a u sword, *Tiresias* 78
these blind hands were u in their wars, " 136
This u hand! I felt one warm tear fall upon it. *In Mem. lxxii* 9
Usherest Who u in the doleorous hour *Princess v* 151
Using like the hand, and grew With u; *Marr. of Geraint* 146
Usk Held court at old Caerleon upon *U*. " 161
Took horse, and forded *U*, and gain'd the wood; " 841
but up the vale of *U*, By the flat meadow, *Geraint and E.* 116
the full-tided *U*, Before he turn to fall seaward " 946
they past With Arthur to Caerleon upon *U*. *Balin and Balan* 500
By the great towers—Caerleon upon *U*— " 570
Who never sawest Caerleon upon *U*— *Pelleas and E.* 164
the flat field by the shore of *U* Holden: *Guinevere* 154
Usurp'd Sir Modred had u the realm, *Talking Oak* 136
Usury kiss for kiss, With u thereto.' *Palace of Art* 105
Uther Or mythic *U*'s deeply-wounded son *Coo. of Arthur* 14
And after him King *U* fought and died, 43
Who cried, 'He is not *U*'s son'— 70
who hath proven him King *U*'s son? 72
Are like to those of *U* whom we knew. 152
wise man that served King *U* thro' his magic art; 172
Hold ye this Arthur for King *U*'s son?' 185
for ye know that in King *U*'s time 193
And *U* cast upon her eyes of love: 196
That Gorlois and King *U* went to war: 198
Then *U* in his wrath and hot besieged Ygerne 201
Left her and fled, and *U* entered in, 206
King *U* died himself, Moaning and wailing for an heir 220
And many hated *U* for the sake Of Gorlois. 223
an old knight And ancient friend of *U*; 230
'Here is *U*'s heir, your king.' 241
Or *U*'s son and born before his time, 257
near him when the savage yells Of *U*'s peerage died, 320
and dark was *U* too, Wellingt. to blackness; *Merlin and V.* 566
Merlin ever served about the King, *U*, before he died: " 586
and on the night When *U* in Tintagil past away " 440
'The King! Here is an heir for *U*!' *Gareth and L.* 334
No son of *U*, and no king of ours;' " 341
Thy father, *U*, reft From my dead lord a field " 353
And thrice the gold for *U*'s use thereof, " 376
A knight of *U* in the Barons' war, *Geraint and E.* 933
And *U* slit thy tongue:
whom *U* left in charge Long since,

Utmost Sweet in their *u* bitterness, *Supp. Confessions* 117
Wan, wasted Truth in her *u* need. *Clear-headed friend* 19
Beyond the *u* bound of human thought. *Ulysses* 32
Beyond their *u* purple rim, (repeat) *Day-Dm., Depart.* 6, 30
as for *u* grief or shame; *Merlin and V.* 897
His party, knights of *u* North and West, *Lancelot and E.* 526
when thou hast seen me strain'd And sifted to the *u*, *Pelleas and E.* 248
On that sharp ridge of *u* doom ride highly *Lover's Tale i* 805
Utter (adj.) seest me drive Thro' *u* dark a full-sail'd skiff, *Supp. Confessions* 95
silence seems to flow Beside me in my *u* woe, *Oriana* 87
'Then, then, from *u* gloom stood out the breasts, *Lucretius* 60
reverence thine own beard That looks as white as *u* truth, *Gareth and L.* 281
my knights are sworn to vows Of *u* hardihood, *u* gentleness, And, loving, *u* faithfulness in love, " 553
The King in *u* scorn Of thee and thy much folly " 918
as if the world were one Of *u* peace, and love, and gentleness! " 1289
Geraint, from *u* courtesy, forbore. *Marr. of Geraint* 381
Then Enid, in her *u* helplessness, *Geraint and E.* 719
So passionate for an *u* purity *Merlin and V.* 26
or what Her all but *u* whiteness held for sin, *Holy Grail* 84
did Pelleas in an *u* shame Creep with his shadow thro' the court again, *Pelleas and E.* 440
That here in *u* dark I swoon'd away, *Last Tournament* 622
You lose yourself in *u* ignorance; *Lover's Tale i* 79
Why in the *u* stillness of the soul " 276
All thro' the livelong hours of *u* dark, " 810
but round my Evelyn clung In *u* silence for so long, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 217
That mock-meek mouth of *u* Antichrist, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 170
Sunless and moonless, *u* light—but no! *Columbus* 90
If *u* darkness closed the day, my son- *Ancient Sage* 199
Sons of God, and kings of men in *u* nobleness of mind, *Locksley H., Sixty* 122
Were *u* darkness—one, the Sun of dawn *Prin. Beatrice* 3
lost in *u* grief I fail'd To send my life *Demeter and P.* 109
And *u* knowledge is but *u* love— *The Ring* 43
colour'd bubble bursts above the abyss Of Darkness, *u* Lethe. *Romney's R.* 53
With politic care, with *u* gentleness, *Akbar's Dream* 128
Utter (verb) I would that my tongue could *u* *Break, Break, etc.* 3
U your jubilee, steeple and spire! *W. to Alexandra* 17
To *u* love more sweet than praise. *In Mem. lxxvii* 16
what dream ye when they *u* forth May-music *Gareth and L.* 1079
on a sudden the garrison *u* a jubilant shout, *Def. of Lucknow* 98
Utterance glided thro' all change Of liveliest *u*. *D. of F. Women* 168
in sighs Which perfect Joy, perplex'd for *u*, *Gardener's D.* 255
Gave *u* by the yearning of an eye, *Love and Duty* 62
As if to speak, but, *u* failing her, *Princess iv* 395
told us all their anger in miraculous *u's*, *Boädicea* 23
His broken *u's* and bashfulness, *Pelleas and E.* 111
Went on in passionate *u*: *Guinevere* 611
her gracious lips Did lend such gentle *u*, *Lover's Tale i* 457
As if she were afraid of *u*; " 564
breath floated in the *u* Of silver-chorded tones: " *ii* 141
Utter'd *brows Of him that u nothing base;* *To the Queen* 8
He *u* rhyme and reason, *The Goose* 6
He *u* words of scorning; " 42
Caught up the whole of love and *u* it, *Love and Duty* 82
And there the tale he *u* brokenly, *Enoch Arden* 647
She nor swoon'd, nor *u* cry: *Princess vi* 2
on her Fixt my faint eyes, and *u* whisperingly: " *vii* 144
Bow'd at her side and *u* whisperingly: *Geraint and E.* 305
To whom the woodman *u* wonderingly *Balin and Balan* 297
But when Sir Garlon *u* mocking-wise: " 389
While he *u* this, Low to her own heart *Lancelot and E.* 318
U a little tender dolorous cry. " 817
Lancelot kneeling *u*, 'Queen, Lady, my liege, " 1179
For when had Lancelot *u* aught so gross *Last Tournament* 631
my strangled vanity *U* a stifled cry— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 200
Before the first 'I will' was *u*, " 211
you heard the lines I read Nor *u* word of blame, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 18

Utter'd (*continued*) heart of this most ancient realm A hateful voice be *u*, *Prog. of Spring* 103
till the little one *u* a cry. *Bandit's Death* 26
Utterest all of them redder than rosiest health or than *u* shame, *V. of Maeldune* 65
Uttering all in passion *u* a dry shriek, *Geraint and E.* 461
lock up my tongue From *u* freely what I freely hear? *Last Tournament* 604
brook'd No silence, brake it, *u* 'Late! so late! *Guinevere* 169
What hour, *Pass. of Arthur* 164
And *u* this the King Made at the man: *Gareth and L.* 1148
Utterly and brake it *u* to the hilt.
Uttermost (adj.) Is He not yonder in those *u* Parts of the morning? *Enoch Arden* 225
And *u* obedience to the King.' *Gareth and L.* 555
For *u* obedience make demand " 558
In *u* obedience to the King. " 833
Uttermost (s) To hoard all savings to the *u*, *Enoch Arden* 46
wish To save all earnings to the *u*, " 86
So aid me Heaven when at mine *u*, *Marr. of Geraint* 502
That he might prove her to the *u*, *Geraint and E.* 589
Fasted and pray'd even to the *u*, *Holy Grail* 132
Yea, let her prove me to the *u*, For loyal to the *u* *Pelleas and E.* 211
am I.' *Lover's Tale iv* 245
when the guest Is loved and honour'd to the *u*. " 317
you are honour'd now Ev'n to the *u*: *Marr. of Geraint* 60
Uxoriousness And molten down in mere *u*. " 83

V

Vain (vain) an' I beänt not *v*, *Spinster's S's.* 5
An' I beänt not *v*, but I knaws " 71
Vacancy we shall see The nakedness and *v* *Deserted House* 11
gloom the *vacancies* Between the tufted hills, *Lover's Tale i* 2
Vacant *In v chambers, I could trust Your kindness.* *To the Queen* 19
And, last, you fix'd a *v* stare, *L. C. V. de Vere* 17
v of our glorious gains, *Locksley Hall* 175
Will haunt the *v* cup: *Will Water.* 172
I cry to *v* chairs and widow'd walls, *Aylmer's Field* 720
Whence follows many a *v* pang: *Princess ii* 403
Perchance, to charm a *v* brain, *The Daisy* 106
And *v* chaff well meant for grain. *In Mem. c* 1
vital spirits sink To see the *v* chair, " *xx* 19
Of *v* darkness and to cease. " *xxxix* 16
And *v* yearning, tho' with might " *cviii* 6
stands *V*, but thou retake it, mine again!' *Balin and Balan* 79
In our great hall there stood a *v* chair, *Holy Grail* 167
Your places being *v* at my side, " 317
In hanging robe or *v* ornament, *Guinevere* 506
And I stood sole beside the *v* bier. *Lover's Tale iv* 58
Till you find the deathless Angel seated in the *v* tomb. *Locksley H., Sixty* 278
And sanguine Lazarus felt a *v* hand *To Mary Boyle* 31
Vacillating O damned *v* state! *Supp. Confessions* 190
in my good mother's hall Linger with *v* obedience, *Gareth and L.* 15
Vagrant And *v* melodies the winds which bore *The Poet* 17
'If all be dark, *v* voice,' I said, *The Letters* 265
A *v* suspicion of the breast: " 36
'Some *v* emotion of delight " 361
Love is made a *v* regret. *Maud, I. D.* 210
But sickening of a *v* disease, *L. C. V. de Vere* 62
But *v* in vapour, hard to mark; *Love thy land* 62
And *v* desires, like fitful blasts of balm *Gardener's D.* 68
I shook her breast with *v* alarms— *The Letters* 8
And therewithal an answer *v* as wind: *Princess i* 45
moulder'd lodges of the Past So sweet a voice and *v* " *v* 64
as babies for the moon, *V* brightness; " 129
To that *v* fear implied in death; *In Mem. xl* 14
Is faith as *v* as all unsweet: " *xlvi* 5
If any *v* desire should rise, " *lxxi* 1
V words! but ah, how hard to frame " *xci* 15

Vagrant (*continued*) *v* desire That spurs an imitative will, *In Mem.* cx 19
swaying upon a restless elm Drew the *v* glance of Vivien, *Balin and Balan* 464
To one at least, who hath not children, *v*, *Merlin and V.* 506
'You breathe but accusation vast and *v*, " 701
There gleam'd a *v* suspicion in his eyes: *Lancelot and E.* 127
came and went Before her, or a *v* spiritual fear *Guinevere* 71
Laziness, *v* love-longings, the bright May. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 128
What *v* world-whisper, mystic pain or joy, *Far—far—away* 7
Till, led by dream and *v* desire, *To Master of B.* 17
Vaguer *v* voices of Polytheism Make but one music. *Akbar's Dream* 150
Vail her hand Grasp'd, made her *v* her eyes: *Guinevere* 663
Vail'd He look'd but once, and *v* his eyes again. *Last Tournament* 150
Vain (**adj.**) (*See also* **Vain**) Of knitted purport, all were *v*. *Two Voices* 168
The chancellor, sedate and *v*, *Day-Dm., Revival* 29
blank And waste it seem'd and *v*; *Princess vii* 43
From talk of battles loud and *v*, *Ode on Well.* 247
V solace! Memory standing near *To J. S.* 53
No *v* libation to the Muse, *Will Water.* 9
Who will not *hear* denial, *v* and rude *Lover's Tale i* 628
like a *v* rich man, That, having always prosper'd " 715
'But *v* the tears for darken'd years *Ancient Sage* 183
And *v* the laughter as the tears, " 185
Rail at 'Blind Fate' with many a *v* 'Alas!' *Doubt and Prayer* 2
Help thy *v* worlds to bear thy light. *In Mem., Pro.* 32
making *v* pretence Of gladness, " *xxx* 6
That not a moth with *v* desire " *liv* 10
At night she weeps, 'How *v* am I! " *lx* 15
With fifty Mays, thy songs are *v*; " *lxxvi* 14
Thy likeness, I might count it *v* " *xcii* 2
Half-grown as yet, a child, and *v*— " *cxiv* 9
man of science himself is fonder of glory, and *v*, *Maud I iv* 37
She murmur'd, '*V*, in vain: it cannot be. *Lancelot and E.* 892
project after project rose, and all of them were *v*; *The Flight* 14
I was jealous, anger'd, *v*, *Happy* 66
May your fears be *v*! *To One who ran down Eng.* 2
Vain (**a**) I would shoot, howe'er in *v*, *Two Voices* 344
Her and her children, let her plead in *v*; *Enoch Arden* 166
Borrow'd a glass, but all in *v*: " 240
If all be not in *v*; *In Mem. cxiv* 18
the Queen, who long had sought in *v* To break him *Gareth and L.* 139
Foredooming all his trouble was in *v*, " 1127
that ye blew your boast in *v*?' " 1229
To sleek her ruffled peace of mind, in *v*. *Merlin and V.* 899
That proof of trust—so often ask'd in *v*! " 920
She murmur'd, 'Vain, in *v*: it cannot be. *Lancelot and E.* 892
When some brave deed seem'd to be done in *v*, *Holy Grail* 274
all My quest were but in *v*; " 783
And now his chair desires him here in *v*, " 901
her life Wasted and pined, desiring him in *v*. *Pelleas and E.* 496
have but stricken with the sword in *v*; *Pass. of Arthur* 23
And we had not fought them in *v*, *The Revenge* 74
Torture and trouble in *v*,— *Def. of Lucknow* 86
Or you may drive in *v*, *Politics* 8
But the Bandit had woo'd me in *v*, *Bandit's Death* 10
Vainglorious Nothing of the vulgar, or *v*. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 13
Vainglory Drove me from all *vainglories*, *Holy Grail* 32
Vainlier *v* than a hen To her false daughters *Princess v* 328
Vale Winds all the *v* in rosy folds, *Miller's D.* 242
THERE lies a *v* in Ida, *Œnone* 1
many a *v* And river-sunder'd champaign " 113
Lay, dozing in the *v* of Avalon, *Palace of Art* 107
'Make me a cottage in the *v*,' " 291
and many a winding *v* And meadow, *Lotos-Eaters* 22
Beyond the thick-leaved platans of the *v*. *Princess iii* 175
roll The torrents, dash'd to the *v*: " *v* 350
'Pretty bud! Lily of the *v*! " *vi* 193
come; for all the *v's* Await thee; " *vii* 215
Light, so low in the *v* You flash and lighten afar, *Window, Marr. Morn.* 9
The flocks are whiter down the *v*, *In Mem. cxv* 10
up the *v* of Usk, By the flat meadow, *Marr. of Geraint* 831
'And thence I dropt into a lowly *v*, *Holy Grail* 440
and where the *v* Was lowest, found a chapel, " 441

Vale (*continued*) Re-makes itself, and flashes down the *v* *Guinevere* 610
By thousands down the crags and thro' the *v's*. *Montenegro* 8
and every way the *v's* Wind, *Tiresias* 182
A gleam from yonder *v*, *Early Spring* 33
in this pleasant *v* we stand again, *Demeter and P.* 34
'Among the tombs in this damp *v* of yours! *The Ring* 325
Our vernal bloom from every *v* and plain *To Mary Boyle* 9
gulf on gulf thro' all their *v's* below, *Prog. of Spring* 73
But when she gain'd the broader *v*, *Death of Œnone* 91
Came that 'Ave atque *V*' of the Poet's *Frater Ave, etc.* 5
'Frater Ave atque *V*'—as we wander'd to and fro " 7
Valence 'O ay, what say ye to Sir *V*, *Merlin and V.* 706
Sir *V* wedded with an outland dame: " 714
Was charged by *V* to bring home the child. " 718
Valentine birds that piped their *V's*, *Princess v* 239
Valiant Ring in the *v* man and free, *In Mem. cvi* 29
'I have fought for Queen and Faith like a *v* man and true; *The Revenge* 101
they stared at the dead that had been so *v* and true. " 105
Valkyrian ourself have often tried *V* hymns, *Princess iv* 130
Valley (*See also* **Island-valley**) the broad *v* dimm'd in the gloaming: *Leonine Eleg.* 1
or fills The horned *v's* all about, *Supp. Confessions* 152
lovelier Than all the *v's* of Ionian hills. *Œnone* 2
Behind the *v* topmost Gargarus Stands up " 10
panther's roar came muffled, while I sat Low in the *v*. " 215
In this green *v*, under this green hill, " 232
As I came up the *v* whom think ye should I see, *May Queen* 13
All the *v*, mother, 'ill be fresh and green " 37
up the *v* came a swell of music on the wind. " *Con.* 32
And up the *v* came again the music on the wind, " 36
Wild flowers in the *v* for other hands than mine. " 52
Full-faced above the *v* stood the moon; *Lotos-Eaters* 7
bolts are hurl'd Far below them in the *v's*, " *C.S.* 112
others in Elysian *v's* dwell, " 124
The *v's* of grape-loaded vines that glow *D. of F. Women* 219
Where yon dark *v's* wind forlorn, *On a Mourner* 22
I lived In the white convent down the *v* there, *St. S. Stylites* 62
from the *v's* underneath Came little copses *Amphion* 31
From some delightful *v*. *Will Water.* 120
To bicker down a *v*. *The Brook* 26
fought their last below, Was climbing up the *v*; *Aylmer's Field* 228
come, for Love is of the *v*, come, For Love is of the *v*, come thou down *Princess vii* 198
let the torrent dance thee down To find him in the *v*; " 210
turning saw The happy *v's*, half in light, " *Con.* 41
Follow'd up in *v* and glen With blare of bugle, *Ode on Well.* 114
All in the *v* of Death Rode the six hundred. *Light Brigade* 3
Into the *v* of Death Rode the six hundred. (repeat) " 7, 16
A thousand shadowy-pencill'd *v's* *The Daisy* 67
ALL along the *v*, stream that flashest white, *V. of Cauteretz* 1
All along the *v*, where thy waters flow, " 3
All along the *v*, while I wall'd to-day, " 5
For all along the *v*, down thy rocky bed, " 7
And all along the *v*, by rock and cave and tree, " 9
Above the *v's* of palm and pine.' *The Islet* 23
The *v*, the voice, the peak, *Voice and the P.* 27
and jutting peak And *v*, *Spec. of Iliad* 14
Fly to the light in the *v* below— *Window, Letter* 12
Ringing thro' the *v's*, *Maud I xii* 10
And the *v's* of Paradise. " *xxii* 44
Flee down the *v* before he get to horse. *Gareth and L.* 941
thro' many a grassy glade And *v*, *Marr. of Geraint* 237
long street of a little town In a long *v*, " 243
And out of town and *v* came a noise " 247
That glooms his *v*, sighs to see the peak Sunflush'd, *Balin and Balan* 165
fill'd With the blue *v* and the glistening brooks, *Lover's Tale i* 331
men dropt dead in the *v's* *V. of Maeldune* 31
To silver all the *v's* with her shafts— *Tiresias* 32
horsemen, drew to the *v*—and stay'd *Heavy Brigade* 3
When over the *v*, In early summers, *Merlin and the G.* 17
Drew to the *v* Named of the Shadow, " 86
while we dwelt Together in this *v* *Death of Œnone* 30
Thro' blasted *v* and flaring forest *Kapiolani* 12

Valorous many a *v* legionary, *Boadicea* 85
our most *v*, Sanest and most obedient: *Geraint and E.* 910
a *v* weapon in olden England! *Kapiolani* 4
Valour *V* and charity more and more. *To F. D. Maurice* 40
courtesy wins woman all as well As *v* may, *Last Tournament* 708
Stately purposes, *v* in battle, *Vastness* 7
Value To loyal hearts the *v* of all gifts *Lancelot and E.* 1214
The *v* of that jewel he had to guard? *Lover's Tale iv* 153
And trebling all the rest in *v*— " 200
A gift of slenderer *v*, mine. *To Ulysses* 48
Valued he knew the man and *v* him. *Enoch Arden* 121
Valueless and you saved me, a *v* life, *Despair* 61
Valuing *V* the giddy pleasure of the eyes. *M. d'Arthur* 128
V the giddy pleasure of the eyes. *Pass. of Arthur* 296
Valve and betwixt were *v's* Of open-work *Princess iv* 202
marble stairs, And great bronze *v's*, " *v* 365
Descending, burst the great bronze *v's*, " *vi* 75
Van Love wept and spread his sheeny *v's* for flight; *Love and Death* 8
Then those who led the *v*, and those in rear, *Lover's Tale iii* 24
Van Diemen grows From England to *V D.* *Amphion* 84
Vane not the County Member's with the *v*: *Walk. to the Mail* 12
STILL on the tower stood the *v*, *The Letters* 1
Waverings of every *v* with every wind, *To the Queen ii* 50
and once we only saw Your gilded *v*, *The Ring* 331
Vanish So *v* friendships only made in wine. *Geraint and E.* 179
and pass And *v* in the woods; *Balin and Balan* 327
Dreamlike, should on the sudden *v*, *Holy Grail* 260
From less to less and *v* into light. *Pass. of Arthur* 468
madden'd the peoples would *v* at last, *Despair* 24
And ever vanishing, never *v'es*, *Ancient Sage* 44
thy world Might *v* like thy shadow in the dark. " 52
The hope I catch at *v'es* and youth *The Flight* 16
But Song will *v* in the Vast; *Epilogue* 40
Till shadows *v* in the Light of Light. *Epit. on Caxton* 4
Will *v* and give place to the beauty *Happy* 36
ere it *v'es* Over the margin, *Merlin and the G.* 128
if such a wife as you Should *v* unrecorded. *Romney's R.* 69
Let the golden Iliad *v*, *Parnassus* 20
v in your deeps and heights? *God and the Univ.* 1
Vanish'd (adj. and part.) But O for the touch of a *v* hand, *Break, break, etc.* 11
And those who sorrow'd o'er a *v* race, *Aylmer's Field* 844
But since it pleased a *v* eye, *In Mem. viii* 21
And, thy dark freight, a *v* life. " *x* 8
The days have *v*, tone and tint, " *xliv* 5
And thou hast *v* from thine own *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 5
Far among the *v* races, old Assyrian kings would flay *Locksley H., Sixty* 79
All I loved are *v* voices, all my steps are on the dead. " 252
When, in the *v* year, You saw the league-long rampart-fire *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 26
Light among the *v* ages; *To Virgil* 25
Stung by his loss had *v*, none knew where. *Lover's Tale iv* 102
MANY a hearth upon our dark globe sighs after many a *v* face, *Vastness* 1
Many a planet by many a sun may roll with the dust of a *v* race. " 2
Arthur had *v* I knew not whither, *Merlin and the G.* 77
Has *v* in the shadow cast by Death. *D. of the Duke of C.* 3
Vanish'd (verb) she cast back upon him A piteous glance, and *v*. *Aylmer's Field* 284
clink'd, and clash'd, and *v*, and I woke, *Sea Dreams* 135
v panic-stricken, like a shoal Of darting fish, *Geraint and E.* 468
Until they *v* by the fairy well *Merlin and V.* 428
And *v*, and his book came down to me.' " 650
v suddenly from the field With young Lavaine *Lancelot and E* 508
every bridge as quickly as he crost Sprang into fire and *v*, *Holy Grail* 506
now there is a lion in the way.' So *v*." " 646
bounded forth and *v* thro' the night. *Pelleas and E.* 487
Or even a fall'n feather, *v* again. *Last Tournament* 372
watch'd them till they *v* from my sight *Lover's Tale ii* 42
flash'd thro' sense and soul And by the poplar *v*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 110
power over Hell till it utterly *v* away. *Despair* 102
when the white fog *v* like a ghost Before the day, *Death of Œnone* 67
Vanish'd (verb) (*continued*) before him *V* shadow-like Gods and Goddesses, *Kapiolani* 20
Vanishing (*See also* **Ever-vanishing**) grave itself shall pass, *V*, atom and void, *Lucretius* 258
to the last dip of the *v* sail She watch'd it, *Enoch Arden* 245
And ever *v*, never vanishes, *Ancient Sage* 44
Vanity Oh! *v*! Death waits at the door. *All Things will Die* 16
they sing Like poets, from the *v* of song? *Gardener's D.* 100
thy *v* so shot up It frighted all free fool *Last Tournament* 306
my strangled *v* Utter'd a stifled cry— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 199
Vanquish knew that Love can *v* Death, *D. of F. Women* 269
Vanquish'd when our side was *v* and my cause For ever lost, *Princess vi* 24
We *v*, you the Victor ' your will. " 167
Victor from *v* issues the last, *Gareth and L.* 1262
Vantage I set thee high on *v* ground, *Balin and Balan* 534
Vantage-ground With such a *v-g* for nobleness! *Aylmer's Field* 387
nor a *v-g* For pleasure; *Ded. of Idylls* 23
Vapid But languidly adjust My *v* vegetable loves *Talking Oak* 183
Vap 'High up the *v's* fold and swim: *Two Voices* 262
.aming *v* slopes athwart the glen, *Œnone* 7
But vague in *v*, hard to mark; *Love thou thy land* 62
The *v's* weep their burthen to the ground, *Tithonus* 2
When the ranks are roll'd in *v*, *Locksley Hall* 101
Comes a *v* from the margin, " 191
Faint shadows, *v's* lightly curl'd, *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 5
flowing range Of *v* buoy'd the crescent-bark, " *Depart.* 22
My breath to heaven like *v* goes: *St. Agnes' Eve* 3
In crystal *v* everywhere *Sir L. and Q. G.* 5
A *v* heavy, hueless, formless, cold, *Vision of Sin* 53
When that cold *v* touch'd the palace gate, " 58
A belt, it seem'd, of luminous *v*, lay, *Sea Dreams* 200
saw The soft white *v* streak the crowned towers *Princess iii* 344
Roll'd the rich *v* far into the heaven. *Spec. of Iliad* 8
Behind a purple-frosty bank Of *v*, *In Mem. cxv* 1
All night the shining *v* sail " *Con.* 111
yellow *v's* choke The great city sounding wide; *Maud II iv* 63
a lovely baleful star Veil'd in gray *v*; *Merlin and V.* 263
The moony *v* rolling round the King, *Gareth and L.* 601
silvery *v* in daylight Over the mountain Floats, *Kapiolani* 16
Vapour-braided And sweet the *v-b* blue, *The Letters* 42
Vapour-girdle from my *v-g* soaring forth *Prog. of Spring* 79
Vapour-swathed forehead *v-s* In meadows ever green; *Freedom* 7
Variable Then follow'd calms, and then winds *v*, *Enoch Arden* 545
Varied With all the *v* changes of the dark, *Edwin Morris* 95
The coming year's great good and *v* ills, *Prog. of Spring* 83
Varier pious *v's* from the church, To chapel; *Sea Dreams* 19
Varieties (Beauty seen In all *v* of mould and mind) *To ——, With Pal. of Art* 7
Various Each month is *v* to present The world *Two Voices* 74
' ' *v*, each a perfect whole From living Nature, *Palace of Art* 58
'O all things fair to sate my *v* eyes! " 193
So beautiful, vast, *v*, *Ancient Sage* 84
foremost in thy *v* gallery Place it, *Ode to Memory* 84
That *v* wilderness a tissue of light *Lover's Tale* 419
To prize your *v* book, and send A gift *To Ulysses* 47
Varmint (vermin) 'Gaw up ageän fur the *v*?' *Owd Roa* 98
Varnish'd once more in *v* glory shine Thy stars *Prog. of Spring* 18
Varsity (university) 'e coom'd to the parish wi' lots o' *V* debt, *N. Farmer, N. S.* 29
Fur Squire wur a *V* scholard, *Village Wife* 25
Vartical (vertical) 'Cast awaäy on a disolut land wi' a *v* soon!' *North. Farmer*
Vary To *v* from the kindly race of men, *Princess* 29
violet *varies* from the lily as far As oak from elm: *Princess* 182
And as the light of Heaven *varies*, *Maud, Conclusion*
so loved Geraint To make her beauty *v* day by day, 1
value of all gifts Must *v* as the giver's. *Lancelot and E.* 1215
V like the leaves and flowers, *Poets and Critics* 4
Vary-colour'd A walk with *v-c* shells *Arabian Nights* 57
Varying *v* to and fro, We know not wherefore; *Aylmer's Field* 73
Form, Ritual, *v* with the tribes of men. *Akbar's Dream* 125
Ever *v* Madeline. (repeat) *Madeline* 3, 18, 27
THE *v* year with blade and sheaf *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 1
By many a *v* influence and so long. *Princess vi* 267

Varying (*continued*) poesy, *v* voices of prayer? *Vastness* 31
Vase From fluted *v*, and brazen urn In order, *Arabian Nights* 60
from *v's* in the hall Flowers of all heavens, *Princess, Pro.* 11
or prove The Dana'd of a leaky *v*, " ii 340
Break, thou deep *v* of chilling tears, *In Mem.* iv 11
Years that make And break the *v* of clay. *Ancient Sage* 92
Vashti O *V*, noble *V*! Summon'd out she kept her state, *Princess* iii 228
Vassal (adj.) In *v* tides that follow'd thought, *In Mem.* cvii 16
Delivering, that his lord, the *v* king, *Gareth and L.* 391
follow'd up by her *v* legion of fools; *Vastness* 12
Vassal (s) Not *v's* to be beat, nor pretty babes *Princess* iv 146
And makes it *v* unto love: *In Mem.* xlviii 8
feeble *v's* of wine and anger and lust, *Maud II* i 43
loyal *v's* toiling for their liege. *Com. of Arthur* 282
Doorm, whom his shaking *v's* call'd the Bull, *Geraint and E.* 439
Who now no more a *v* to the thief, " 753
But work as *v* to the larger love, *Merlin and V.* 491
A prisoner, and the *v* of thy will; *Pelleas and E.* 241
The Present is the *v* of the Past: *Lover's Tale* i 119
And make thy gold thy *v* not thy king, *Ancient Sage* 259
the tyrant *v* of a tyrant vice! *The Flight* 25
Vassalage *See* **Kitchen-vassalage**
Vast (adj.) *V* images in glimmering dawn, *Two Voices* 306
The *v* Republics that may grow, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 15
But, all his *v* heart sherris-warm'd, *Will Water.* 197
The *v* Akrokeraunian walls, *To E. L.* 4
and fell In *v* sea-cataracts— *Sea Dreams* 54
lays His *v* and filthy hands upon my will, *Lucretius* 220
then how *v* a work To assail this gray *Princess* iii 233
The bones of some *v* bulk that lived " 294
the *v* designs Of his labour'd rampart-lines, *Ode on Well.* 104
And in the *v* cathedral leave him, " 280
fur I luvv'd 'er a *v* sight moor fur it: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 36
Drops in his *v* and wandering grave. *In Mem.* ci 16
His own *v* shadow glory-crown'd; " xcvii 3
No doubt *v* eddies in the flood " cxxviii 5
for a *v* speculation had fail'd *Maud I* i 9
whose *v* wit And hundred winters *Com. of Arthur* 280
drew The *v* and shaggy mantle of his beard *Merlin and V.* 256
but I dreamt Of some *v* charm concluded " 512
Drew the *v* eyelid of an inky cloud, " 634
And whelm all this beneath as *v* a mound " 656
You breathe but accusation *v* and vague, " 701
The *v* necessity of heart and life. " 925
Brake from the *v* oriel-embowering vine *Lancelot and E.* 1198
Then Arthur made *v* banquets, and strange knights *Pelleas and E.* 147
On some *v* plain before a setting sun, *Guinevere* 77
I, whose *v* pity almost makes me die " 534
who broke The *v* design and purpose of the King. " 670
and her throne In our *v* Orient, and one isle, *To the Queen* ii 31
mighty gyres Rapid and *v*, *Lover's Tale* ii 198
The *v* occasion of our stronger life— *Columbus* 35
So beautiful, *v*, various, so beyond *Ancient Sage* 84
The *v* sun-clusters' gather'd blaze, *Epilogue* 54
In that *v* Oval ran a shudder of shame. *St. Telemachus* 73
Thro' all the *v* dominion which a word, *Akbar's Dream* 14
Vast (s) Thine own shall wither in th. *In Mem.* lxxvi 11
A soul shall draw from out the *v* " *Con.* 123
But Song will vanish in the *V*; *Epilogue* 40
Vaster May make one music as before. *In Mem., Pro.* 29
What *v* dream can hit the mood Of Love " xlvii 11
As, unto *v* motions bound, " lxiii 10
And still as *v* grew the shore " ciii 25
My love is *v* passion now; " cxxx 10
Or in that *v* Spain I leave to Spain. *Columbus* 208
Sway'd by *v* ebbs and flows than can be known *Locksley H., Sixty* 194
Vastness In *v* and in mystery, *In Mem.* xcvii 7
Swallow'd in *V*, lost in Silence, *Vastness* 34
Vat flask of cider from his father's *v's*, *Audley Court* 27
red with spirted purple of the *v's*, *Princess* vii 202
Vault (s) Imbower'd *v's* of pillar'd palm, *Arabian Nights* 39
Nor any cloud would cross the *v*, *Mariana in the S.* 38
Ranges of glimmering *v's* with iron grates, *D. of F. Women* 35
O Priestess in the *v's* of Death, *In Mem.* iii 2
In *v's* and catacombs, they fell; " lviii 4

Vault (s) (*continued*) up thy *v* with roaring sound Climb *In Mem.* lxxii 25
thy thick noon, *Will* 18
Far beneath a blazing *v*, *Lover's Tale* i 94
from the deep *v* where the heart of Hope Fell " iv 39
into dust, " 52
And laid her in the *v* of her own kin. " 56
entering the dim *v*, And, making there a sudden light, " 62
Then at the far end of the *v* he saw His lady *The Mermaid* 33
Drown'd in the gloom and horror of the *v*. *Mechanophilus* 17
Vault (verb) lightly *v* from the throne and play *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 40
Far as the Future *v's* her skies, *Princess* v 31
Vaulted (*See also* **Hollow-vaulted, Long-vaulted, Over-vaulted**) *V* o'er the dark-blue sea. *Gareth and L.* 1125
Then some one sent beneath his *v* palm *Balin and Balan* 555
So many a time he *v* up again; *Pelleas and E.* 539
And *v* on his horse, and so they crash'd In *Last Tournament* 491
onset, *Lover's Tale* ii 30
Ran thro' the doors and *v* on his horse And fled: *V. of Maeldune* 47
v upon him, And rode beneath an ever-showering *Last Tournament* 231
leaf,
Vauntcourier that *one V* to this *double?* *The Ring* 332
Vaunted and *v* our kith and our kin, *Madeline* 29
Veer the warm hour returns With *v* of wind, *Talking Oak* 183
Veering (*See also* **Ever-veering**) bird that still is *v* there *Two Voices* 10
Above his four gold letters) " 296
By *v* passion fann'd, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Vegetable But languidly adjust My vapid *v* loves *Gardener's D.* 274
Veil (s) inner impulse rent the *v* Of his old husk: *Day-Dm., Arrival* 4
thro' thick *v's* to apprehend A labour *Princess* iv 123
Slow-dropping *v's* of thinnest lawn, *In Mem.* xxx 28
the time Is come to raise the *v*. " lvi 28
And draws the *v* from hidden worth, " lxvii 14
rose of Gulistan Shall burst her *v*: " lxxix 50
From orb to orb, from *v* to *v*.' *Maud I* iv 43
Behind the *v*, behind the *v*. *Marr. of Geraint* 135
A lucid *v* from coast to coast, " 389
We heard behind the woodbine *v* *Geraint and E.* 514
an Isis hid by the *v*. *Holy Grail* 522
A faded mantle and a faded *v*, " severe 363
And in her *v* enfolded, manchet bread. *Lover's Tale* iv 290
And tearing off her *v's* faded silk *De Prof., Two G.* 46
I knew the *v* had been withdrawn. *The Ring* 38
aghast the maiden arose, White as her *v*, " 98
from under this A *v*, that seemed no more than " 488
gilded air, *Eleänore* 87
our mortal *v* And shatter'd phantom
the *v* Is rending, and the Voices of the day *Love thou thy land* 90
She comes to dress me in my bridal *v*. *Princess* iii 289
But the bridal *v*—Your nurse is waiting. *In Mem.* cxi 5
Veil (verb) I cannot *v*, or droop my sight, *Guinevere* 211
gleams of good that broke From either side, nor *v* *Sir J. Oldcastle* 156
his eyes: *Forlorn* 49
She bow'd as if to *v* a noble tear; *Gardener's D.* 270
v His want in forms for fashion's sake, *Walk. to the Mail* 20
Well might I wish to *v* her wickedness, *Aylmer's Field* 808
and now He *v's* His flesh in bread, *Princess* v 107
Murder would not *v* your sin.
Veil'd (*See also* **Willow-veil'd**) eyes have been intent *In Mem.* cxi 12
On that *v* picture—*v*, for what it holds *Merlin and V.* 263
That *v* the world with jaundice, *Holy Grail* 851
he *v* His face with the other, and at once, *Lover's Tale* ii 86
again She *v* her brows, and prone she sank, " iii 12
In the centre stood A statue *v*, to which they sang; *Sir J. Oldcastle* 156
And which, tho' *v*, was known to me, *Two Voices* 417
seem'd a lovely baleful star *V* in gray vapour; *Geraint and E.* 529
but what I saw was *v* And cover'd; *Rosalind* 22
walk'd abreast with me, and *v* his brow, *Eleänore* 131
I walk'd behind with one who *v* his brow. *Edwin Morris* 81
He *v* Himself in flesh, *Day-Dm., Sleep P.* 4
Veileth every cloud, that spreads above And *v* love,
Veiless He drove the dust against her *v* eyes;
Vein (s) Life shoots and glances thro' your *v's*,
a languid fire creeps Thro' my *v's*
you can talk: yours is a kindly *v*;
Here stays the blood along the *v's*.

Vein (s) (*continued*) brooding not the Tarquin in her *v's*, *Lucretius* 237
The summer of the vine in all his *v's*— *Princess* i 183
But branches current yet in kindred *v's*, " ii 245
From out a common *v* of memory Sweet household talk, " 314
I felt my *v's* Stretch with fierce heat; " v 537
half the wolf's-milk curdled in their *v's*, " vii 130
now the wine made summer in his *v's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 398
his forehead *v's* Bloated, and branch'd; *Balin and Balan* 391
The flowers that run poison in their *v's*. *Lover's Tale* i 347
Burst *v*, snap sinew, and crack heart, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 123
heat of a wretched life rushing back thro' the *v's*! *Despair* 68
Vein (verb) all the gold That *v's* the world *Princess* iv 543
Velvet (adj.) added fulness to the phrase Of
'Gauntlet in the *v* glove.' *To Marq. of Dufferin* 12
Velvet (s) dusted *v's* have much need of thee: *To J. M. K.* 4
Black *v* of the costliest— *Aylmer's Field* 804
Veneer'd *V* with sanctimonious theory. *Princess, Pro.* 117
Venerable 'Thanks, *v* friend,' replied Geraint: *Marr. of Geraint* 303
Among the Roses, the more *v*. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 76
Venerator not a scorner of your sex But *v*. *Princess* iv 423
Vengeance 'Is this thy *v*, holy Venus, *Lucretius* 67
What hinders me To take such bloody *v* on you both? — *Princess* iv 534
when he told us '*V* is mine!' *V. of Maeldune* 120
Venial Or seeming-genial *v* fault, *Will* 13
Venice then I pass'd Home, and thro' *V*. *The Ring* 192
Venom Not one to flirt a *v* at her eyes, *Merlin and V.* 609
Venom'd *See* **Faintly-venom'd**
Venomous You should have seen him wince As from
a *v* thing: *Walk. to the Mail* 72
Strike dead the whole weak race of *v* worms, *Maud II* i 46
Venture my poor *v* but a fleet of glass *Sea Dreams* 138
would *v* to give him the nay? *The Wreck* 17
Ventured Alone at home, nor *v* out alone. *Enoch Arden* 517
And boldly *v* on the liberties. *Princess* i 205
or half the world Had *v*— *Gareth and L.* 65
Venturous Maud with her *v* climbings *Maud I* i 69
Venus 'Is this thy vengeance, holy *V*. *Lucretius* 67
And o'er his head Uranian *V* hung, *Princess* i 243
And silver-smiling *V* ere she fell *Lover's Tale* i 61
V near her! smiling downward *Locksley H., Sixty* 183
Hesper—*V*—were we native to that splendour " 187
Veragua thunders in the black *V* nights, *Columbus* 46
Verbiage This barren *v*, current among men. *Princess* ii 54
Vere de Vere (*See also* **Clara Vere de Vere**) repose
Which stamps the caste of *V d V*. *L. C. V. de Vere* 40
That lent broad *v* to distant lands, *Margaret* 31
hull Look'd one black dot against the *v* of dawn, *Palace of Art* 30
May from *v* to *v*, And May with me from head to
heel. *M. d'Arthur* 271
That sinks with all we love below the *v*; *Gardener's D.* 80
Blot out the slope of sea from *v* to shore. *Princess* iv 47
And on the low dark *v* of life " vii 38
hull Look'd one black dot against the *v* of dawn. *In Mem.* l 15
Each way from *v* to *v* a Holy Land, *Pass. of Arthur* 439
dipping his head low beneath the *v*, *Lover's Tale* i 337
Verged kinds of thought, That *v* upon them. " 509
Veriest The *v* beauties of the work appear *Gardener's D.* 71
Sworn to be *v* ice of pureness, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 105
Vermeil-white near her, like a blossom *v*-*w*. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 108
Vermin (adj.) and the *v* voices here May buzz so *Marr. of Geraint* 364
loud— *Lancelot and E.* 138
Vermin (s) (*See also* **Varmint**) As fancies like the *v* in
a nut *Princess* vi 263
curse me the British *v*, the rat; *Maud II* v 58
and then like *v* here Drown him, *Gareth and L.* 822
I will track this *v* to their earths: *Marr. of Geraint* 217
from the *v* that he sees Before him, *Pelleas and E.* 285
show'd him, like a *v* in its hole, *Last Tournament* 165
Vernal till all Our *v* bloom from every vale *To Mary Boyle* 9
Broaden the glowing isles of *v* blue. *Prog. of Spring* 60
Versatility The grace and *v* of the man! *Lancelot and E.* 472
Verse How may full-sail'd *v* express, *Eleänore* 44
invade Even with a *v* your holy woe. *To J. S.* 8
another which you had, I mean of *v* *The Epic* 26

Verse (*continued*) gave the *v* 'Behold, Your house is *Aylmer's Field* 628
left unto you desolate!' *Lucretius* 94
great Sicilian called Calliope to grace his golden *v* *In Mem. lxxv* 2
In *v* that brings myself relief, *Merlin and V.* 445
Take one *v* more—the lady speaks *To A. Tennyson* 6
the name at the head of my *v* is thine. *Rizpah* 61
read me a Bible *v* of the Lord's good will *To Dante* 5
sought the tribute of a *v* from me, *Ancient Sage* 6
in his hand A scroll of *v*— *Epilogue* 33
patriot-soldier take His meed of fame in *v*; *In Mem. xcvi* 6
Versed In many a subtle question *v*, *To E. Fitzgerald* 33
Version which I know no *v* done In English *Com. of Arthur* 275
Vert Flame-colour, *v* and azure, in three rays,
Vertical *See* **Vertical**
Verulam (Lord, Francis Bacon) Plato the wise, and large-
brow'd *V*, *Palace of Art* 163
But Homer, Plato, *V*; *Princess* ii 160
Verulam (Roman Colony) London, *V*, Cámulodúne. *Boadicea* 80
Very The *v* graves appear'd to smile, *The Letters* 45
And some that men were in the *v* walls, *Princess* iv 485
The *v* source and fount of Day *In Mem. xxiv* 3
But brake his *v* heart in pining for it, *Gareth and L.* 57
I fear'd The *v* fountains of her life were chill'd; *Sisters (E. and E.)* 266
when Even descended the *v* sunset aflame; *V. of Maeldune* 60
This *v* ring Io t'amo? *The Ring* 133
Vesper From prime to *v's* will I chant *Pelleas and E.* 349
Vessel On the coals I lay, A *v* full of sin: *St. S. Stylites* 170
There lies the port; the *v* puffs her sail: *Ulysses* 44
The silver *v's* sparkle clean, *Sir Galahad* 34
to make the name Of his *v* great in story, *The Captain* 19
Reporting of his *v* China-bound, *Enoch Arden* 122
Waving, the moment and the *v* past. " 244
The *v* scarce sea-worthy; " 656
And o'er his head the Holy *V* hung (repeat) *Holy Grail* 512, 520
And to the Holy *V* of the Grail.' " 84
one A *v* in mid-ocean, her heaved prow Clambering, *Lover's Tale* ii 1
when all at once That painted *v*, " 141
Tho' his *v* was all but a wreck; *The Revenge* 64
Fleeted his *v* to sea with the king in it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 60
crest of the tides Plunged on the *v* *The Wreck* 90
Launch your *v*, And crowd your canvas, *Merlin and the G.* 126
Vestal tended by Pure *v* thoughts in the translucent fane *Isabel* 4
love-whispers may not breathe Within this *v* limit, *Princess* ii 228
in the *V* entry shriek'd The virgin marble " ii 350
The flower of all their *v* knighthood, *Balin and Balan* 508
Vested *See* **Woman-vested**
Vestibule *v's* To caves and shows of Death: *Lover's Tale* ii 125
Veteran Me the sport of ribald *V's*, *Boadicea* 50
Vex *V* not thou the poet's mind (repeat) *Poet's Mind* 1, 3
Will *v* thee lying underground? *Two Voices* 111
'The end and the beginning *v* His reason: " 298
to *v* me with his father's eyes! *Œnone* 253
And an eye shall *v* thee, *Locksley Hall* 83
I will not *v* my bosom: *Amphion* 103
want of pence, Which *v'es* public men, *Will Water.* 4
v the unhappy dust thou wouldst not save. *Come not, when, etc.*
And it would *v* him even in his grave, *Enoch Arden* 30
For my dead face would *v* her after-life. " 89
Ere you were born to *v* us? *Princess* vi 24
ill counsel had misled the [illegible] to *v* true hearts: " vii 24
As daily *v'es* household pe[illegible] *In Mem. xxix*
I *v* my heart with fancies *xlix*
Let thi[illegible] not *v* thee, noble *lxxx*
An o[illegible] *v'es* my ear; *Maud II* ii 4
boys Who love to *v* him eating, *Geraint and E.* 56
V not yourself: ye will not see me more.' *Pelleas and E.* 30
began To *v* and plague her. *Guinevere* 6
I seem To *v* an ear too sad to listen to me, " 31
And *v* them with my darkness? *Lover's Tale* i 73
A madman to *v* you with wretched words, *Despair* 10
To *v* the noon with fiery gems, *Ancient Sage* 20
Vexed-Vext *Vex'd* with a morbid devil in his blood *Walk. to the Mail*
The farmer *vext* packs up his beds and chairs, " 3
Draw down into his *vexed* pools *Supp. Confessions* 1
The *vexed* eddies of its wayward brother: *Isabel*

Vexed-Vext (*continued*) 'Go, *vexed* Spirit, sleep in trust; — *Two Voices* 115
scudding drifts the rainy Hyades *Vext* the dim sea: — *Ulysses* 11
if he come again, *vext* will he be To find — *Enoch Arden* 301
And James departed *vext* with him and her.' — *The Brook* 110
Vext with unworthy madness, and deform'd, — *Aylmer's Field* 335
Then their eyes *vext* her; — " 802
they *vext* the souls of deans: — *Princess, Pro.* 162
I stood With Florian, cursing Cyril, *vext* at heart, — " *iv* 171
What time have I to be *vext*? — *Grandmother* 104
Fool that I am to be *vext* with his pride! — *Maud I xiii* 5
Vext with lawyers and harass'd with debt: — " *xix* 22
But he *vext* her and perplext her — " *xx* 6
Vext with waste dreams? — *Com. of Arthur* 85
bitterness and grief That *vext* his mother, — " 211
And *vext* his day, but blesses him asleep— — *Gareth and L.* 1286
A little *vext* at losing of the hunt, — *Marr. of Geraint* 234
'No, no,' said Enid, *vext*, 'I will not eat — *Geraint and E.* 656
Vext at a rumour issued from herself — *Merlin and V.* 153
Then Lancelot *vext* at having lied in vain: — *Lancelot and E.* 102
He seem'd so sullen, *vext* he could not go: — " 210
Glad that no phantom *vext* me more, — *Holy Grail* 538
vext his heart, And marr'd his rest— — *Pelleas and E.* 398
carcanet *Vext* her with plaintive memories of the child: — *Last Tournament* 29
I should evermore be *vext* with thee — *Guinevere* 505
Vext me a bit, till he told me — *First Quarrel* 36
to have *vext* myself And all in vain for her— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 200
Never since I was nurse, had I been so grieved and so *vext*! — *In the Child. Hosp.* 45
Vext, that you thought my Mother came to me? — *The Ring* 140
A demon *vext* me, The light retreated, — *Merlin and the G.* 29
Vexillary In letters like to those the *v* — *Gareth and L.* 1202
Vexing O Mary, Mary! *V* you with words! — *Romney's R.* 29
Vext *See* **Vexed**
Vial A man with knobs and wires and *v's* — *Princess, Pro.* 65
Viand Lay out the *v's*.' — " *iii* 347
before us glow'd Fruit, blossom, *v*, amber wine, — " *iv* 35
many a *v* left, And many a costly cate, — *Gareth and L.* 848
Nor roll thy *v's* on a luscious tongue, — *Ancient Sage* 267
Vibrate chord which Hampden smote Will *v* to the doom. — *England and Amer.* 20
Star to star *v's* light: — *Aylmer's Field* 578
In the Queen's shadow, *v* on the walls, — *Lancelot and E.* 1175
Vicar Rome's *V* in our Indies? — *Columbus* 195
Vice Or crush her, like a *v* of blood, — *In Mem. vii* 15
heart of the poet is whirl'd into folly and *v*, — *Maud I iv* 39
And doubling all his master's *v* of pride, — *Marr. of Geraint* 195
stirr'd this *v* in you which ruin'd man — *Merlin and V.* 362
I call it,—well, I will not call it *v*: — " 368
They fain would make you Master of all *v*.' — " 469
bagpipes, revelling, devil's-dances, *v*. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 149
But pity—the Pagan held it a *v*— — *Despair* 41
the tyrant vassal of a tyrant *v*! — *The Flight* 25
Rip your brothers' *v's* open, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 141
Vicegerent Your *v* days Have added fulness — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 10
Vicious Who being *v*, old and irritable, — *Marr. of Geraint* 194
His dwarf, a *v* under-shapen thing, — " 412
Both grace and will to pick the *v* quitch — *Geraint and E.* 903
a shatter'd wheel? a *v* boy — *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
Vicisti Galilæe often mutter low 'V G'; louder again, Spurning a shatter'd fragment of the God, 'V G!' — *St. Telemachus* 15
Victim (*See also* **Fellow-victim**) death quiver'd at the *v's* throat; — *D. of F. Women* 115
snake-like slimed his *v* ere he gorged; — *Sea Dreams* 193
And dress the *v* to the offering up. — *Princess iv* 130
He seem'd a *v* due to the priest. — *The Victim* 36
Priest was happy, His *v* won: — " 62
The rites prepared, the *v* bared, — " 65
Till the *v* hear within and yearn — *Boadicea* 58
One took him for a *v* of Earl Doorm, — *Geraint and E.* 524
If not, the *v's* flowers before he fall.' — *Lancelot and E.* 910
lurks, listens, fears his *v* may have fled— — *The Flight* 71
A virgin *v* to his memory, — *The Ring* 221
O you that can flatter your *v's*, — *Charity* 29
Victor (adj.) Than that the *v* Hours should scorn — *In Mem. i* 13
Victor (s) (*See also* **World-victor**) Whichever side be *V*, in the halloo — *Princess ii* 231
The bearded *V* of ten-thousand battles, — *iii* 352
We vanquish'd, you the *V* of your will, — *vi* 167
great World-victor's will shall be seen no more. — *Ode on Well.* 42
And *V* he must ever be — " 258
And fawn at a *v's* feet — *Maud I vi* 30
nor make myself in my own realm *V* and lord — *Com. of Arthur* 90
V his men Report him! — " 249
'Nay, not a point: nor art thou *v* here. — *Gareth and L.* 1055
And *v* of the bridges and the ford, — 1232
V from vanquish'd issues at the last, — 1262
Who doubts thee *v*? — 1296
'Hark the *v* pealing there!' — 1318
I watch'd thee *v* in the joust, — 1356
On whom the *v*, to confound them more, — *Geraint and E.* 169
And *v* at the tilt and tournament, — " 960
Arthur's host Proclaim'd him *V*, — *Balin and Balan* 90
bore the prize and could not find The *v*, — *Lancelot and E.* 630
and in the strength of this Come *v*. — *Holy Grail* 481
Far less to bind, your *v*, and thrust him out, — *Pelleas and E.* 293
for when our King Was *v* wellnigh day by day, — *Last Tournament* 335
beheld That *v* of the Pagan throned in hall— — " 665
V in Drama, *V* in Romance, — *To Victor Hugo* 1
iron-hearted *v's* they, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 80
But they rode like *V's* and Lords — *Heavy Brigade* 48
the Light is *V*, and the darkness Dawns — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 70
Victoria V,—*since your Royal grace* — *To the Queen* 5
Victory Not Arac, satiate with his *v*, — *Princess vii* 90
Bellowing *v*, bellowing doom: — *Ode on Well.* 66
down their statue of *V* fell, — *Boadicea* 30
and there cometh a *v* now, — " 48
with pure Affection, and the light of *v*. — *Gareth and L.* 331
Whether ye wish me *v* or defeat, — *Geraint and E.* 80
in steepness overcome, And *victories* of ascent, — *Lover's Tale i* 387
Swallowing its precedent in *v*. — " 763
trumpets of *v*, groans of defeat; — *Vastness* 8
Victual in his hand Bare *v* for the mowers: — *Geraint and E.* 202
Geraint Ate all the mowers' *v* unawares, — " 215
fetch Fresh *v* for these mowers of our Earl; — " 225
and return With *v* for these men, — " 240
Vied Sappho and others *v* with any man: — *Princess ii* 164
Vienna That in *V's* fatal walls — *In Mem. lxxxv* 19
I have not seen, I will not see *V*; — " *xcviii* 12
View (*See also* **Half-views**) full in *v*, Death, walking all alone — *Love and Death* 4
whose brilliant hue Is so sparkling-fresh to *v*, — *Rosalind* 40
When thus he met his mother's *v*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 34
Half-invisible to the *v*, — *Vision of Sin* 36
here were telescopes For azure *v's*; — *Princess, Pro.* 68
Her early Heaven, her happy *v's*; — *In Mem. xxxiii* 6
But somewhere, out of human *v*, — " *lxxv* 18
Yea, tho' it spake and bared to the *v* — " *xcii* 9
to reprove her For stealing out of *v* — *Maud I xx* 9
lands in your *v* From this bay window — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 51
loved the *v* Long-known and loved by me, — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 5
She held them up to the *v*; — *Dead Prophet* 72
but the goodly *v* Was now one blank, — *Death of Œnone* 3
View'd suffering *v* had been Extremest pain: — *Lover's Tale ii* 129
Viewless The *v* arrows of his thoughts were headed — *The Poet* 11
Vignette In bright *v's*, and each complete, — *The Daisy* 45
Vigorous with the growths Of *v* early days, — *Lover's Tale i* 133
Vigorously So *v* yet mildly, that all hearts — *Geraint and E.* 957
Vigour So that my *v*, wedded to thy blood, — *Œnone* 161
The faith, the *v*, bold to dwell — *In Mem. xcv* 29
Yourself shall see my *v* is not lost.' — *Geraint and E.* 82
Vile And yonder a *v* physician, — *Maud II v* 36
A little at the *v* occasion, rode, — *Marr. of Geraint* 235
'This is more *v*,' he made reply, — *Two Voices* 103
v it were For some three suns to store — *Ulysses* 28
Hired animalisms, *v* as those that made — *Lucretius* 53
A red-faced bride who knew herself so *v*, — *Gareth and L.* 110
for men sought to prove me *v*. — *Merlin and V.* 495
How justly, after that *v* term of yours, — " 921
climb'd The moulder'd stairs (for everything was *v*) — *Lover's Tale iv* 137

Vile (*continued*) *V*, so near the ghost Himself, — *The Ring* 230
Vileness mean *V*, we are grown so proud— — *Aylmer's Field* 756
No inner *v* that we dread? — *In Mem.* li 4
Sinn'd thro' an animal *v*, — *The Wreck* 42
Viler I am a sinner *v* than you all. — *St. S. Stylites* 135
or the *v* devil who plays his part, — *Balin and Balan* 300
of a kind The *v*, as underhand, — *Maud* I i 28
Vilest The *v* herb that runs to seed — *Amphion* 95
Village (adj.) Looks down upon the *v* spire: — *Miller's D.* 36
I saw the *v* lights below; — " 108
Why come you dress't like a *v* maid, — *Lady Clare* 67
' If I come dress't like a *v* maid, — " 60
At the head of the *v* street, — *Maud* I vi 10
She came to the *v* church, — " viii 1
For only once, in the *v* street, — " xiii 26
maid That ever bided tryst at *v* stile, — *Merlin and V.* 378
came the *v* girls And linger'd talking, — *Pelleas and E.* 508
' A hignorant *v* wife as 'ud hev to be larn'd — *Village Wife* 106
and pigmy spites of the *v* spire; — *Vastness* 25
And darkness in the *v* yew. — *Two Voices* 273
And a *v* maiden she. — *L. of Burleigh* 8
Leads her to the *v* altar, — " 11
as the *v* girl Who sets her pitcher underneath — *Enoch Arden* 206
Born of a *v* girl, carpenter's son, — *Aylmer's Field* 668
And on a simple *v* green; — *In Mem.* lxiv 4
Thou hear'st the *v* hammer clink, — " cxxi 15
By *v* eyes as yet unborn; — " *Con.* 59
Seems to be pluck'd at by the *v* boys — *Geraint and E.* 560
as the *v* wife who cries ' I shudder, — *Guinevere* 56
having climb'd one step beyond Our *v* miseries, — *Ancient Sage* 207
Village (s) (*See also* **Sea-village**) Two children in two neighbour *v's* — *Circumstance* 1
Where almost all the *v* had one name; — *Aylmer's Field* 35
The little *v* looks forlorn; — *In Mem.* lx 9
Maud the delight of the *v*, — *Maud* I i 70
Below me, there, is the *v*, — " iv 7
For one from out his *v* lately climb'd — *Balin and Balan* 167
tho' he tried the *v's* round, — *First Quarrel* 43
Village-churls And there the surly *v-c*, — *L. of Shalott* ii 16
Villager slavish hat from the *v's* head? — *Maud* I x 4
Villain (adj.) Low down thro' *v* kitchen-vassalage, — *Gareth and L.* 160
Villain (s) One says, we are *v's* all. — *Maud* I i 17
How the *v* lifted up his voice, — *Gareth and L.* 716
a *v* fitter to stick swine Than ride abroad — " 865
' There lurk three *v's* yonder in the wood, — *Geraint and E.* 142
Villainous the *v* centre-bits Grind on the wakeful ear — *Maud* I i 41
Villainously foully slain And *v*! — *Balin and Balan* 136
Villainy *V* somewhere! whose? One says, — *Maud* I i 17
And I will tell him all their *v*. — *Geraint and E.* 132
My violence, and my *v*, come to shame.' — *Balin and Balan* 492
beneath the shadow of those towers A *v*, three to one: — *Pelleas and E.* 277
So Gawain, looking at the *v* done, Forbore, — " 282
lust, *V*, violence, avarice, of your Spain — *Columbus* 172
Vine (*See also* **Briony-vine**) comest not with shows of flaunting *v's* — *Ode to Memory* 48
And silent in its dusty *v's*: — *Mariana in the S.* 4
leaning on a fragment twined with *v*, — *Œnone* 20
And overhead the wandering ivy and *v*, — " 99
From cave to cave thro' the thick-twined *v*— — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 95
valleys of grape-loaded *v's* that glow — *D. of F. Women* 219
And chimneys muffled in the leafy *v*. — *Audley Court* 19
Old elms came breaking from the *v*, — *Amphion* 45
The *v* stream'd out to follow, — " 46
from a bower of *v* and honeysuckle: — *Aylmer's Field* 156
and so by tilth and grange, And *v's*, — *Princess* i 111
The summer of the *v* in all his veins— — " 183
we two Were always friends, none closer, elm and *v*: — " ii 337
At last I hook'd my ankle in a *v*, — " iv 268
Or foxlike in the *v*; — " vii 203
Beating from the wasted *v's* — *Ode on Well.* 109
Of olive, aloe, and maize and *v*. — *The Daisy* 4
Mixt with myrtle and clad with *v*, — *The Islet* 19
V, *v*, and eglantine, (repeat) — *Window, At the Window* 1, 8
and go By summer belts of wheat and *v* — *In Mem.* xcviii 4

Vine (*continued*) Queen Brake from the vast oriel-embowering *v* — *Lancelot and E.* 1198
berries that flamed upon bine and *v*, — *V. of Maeldune* 61
v's with grapes Of Eshcol hugeness; — *To E. Fitzgerald* 27
they tell me, now in flowing *v's*— — *Tiresias* 144
send my life thro' olive-yard and *v* And golden grain, — *Demeter and P.* 110
spinning at your wheel beside the *v*— — *Romney's R.* 5
serpent *v's* Which on the touch of heavenly feet — *Death of Œnone* 4
Vine-bunches Between the shadows of the *v-b* — *Œnone* 181
Vine-clad an oriel on the summer side, *V-c*, — *Lancelot and E.* 1178
Vineyard Peace in her *v*—yes!— — *Maud* I i 36
torrent *v* streaming fell To meet the sun — *The Daisy* 10
tilth and *v*, hive and horse and herd; — *To Virgil* 10
Vinous And softly, thro' a *v* mist, — *Will Water.* 39
Vintage Whether the *v*, yet unkept, — " 97
praised the waning red, and told The *v*— — *Aylmer's Field* 407
Whom they with meats and *v* of their best — *Lancelot and E.* 266
with her spice and her *v*, her silk and her corn; — *Vastness* 13
Violate behold our sanctuary Is *v*, our laws broken: — *Princess* vi 60
And that she now perforce must *v* it, — *Geraint and E.* 367
Which flesh and blood perforce would *v*: — *Last Tournament* 689
v's virgin Truth for a coin or a cheque. — *The Dawn* 15
Violated So was their sanctuary *v*, — *Princess* vii 16
Violating Not *v* the bond of like to like.' — *Lancelot and E.* 241
Violator mine of ruffian *v's*! — *Boadicea* 50
Violence Moved with *v*, changed in face, — *Vision of Sin* 34
and shriek'd ' Thus, thus with *v*, — *Sea Dreams* 25
' Thus with *v* Shall Babylon be cast into the sea; — " 27
Uther, reft From my dead lord a field with *v*: — *Gareth and L.* 335
Was nigh to burst with *v* of the beat, — " 763
And snatch me from him as by *v*; — *Geraint and E.* 357
And bare her by main *v* to the board, — " 654
Edyrn wrought upon himself After a life of *v*, — " 913
For I that did that *v* to thy thrall, — *Balin and Balan* 61
forget My beats and *v's*? — " 190
So this will help him of his *v's*!' — " 205
Moaning ' My *v's*, my *v's*!' — " 435
My *v*, and my villainy, come to shame.' — " 492
power To lay the sudden heads of *v* flat, — *Holy Grail* 310
with *v* The sword was dash'd from out my hand, — " 825
From flat confusion and brute *v's*, — *Last Tournament* 124
small *v* done Rankled in him and ruffled — *Guinevere* 48
Villainy, *v*, avarice, of your Spain — *Columbus* 172
truthless *v* mourn'd by the Wise, — *Vastness* 5
Violent I hear the *v* threats you do not hear, — *Geraint and E.* 420
Rang by the white mouth of the *v* Glem; — *Lancelot and E.* 288
Violet (adj.) and sunn'd Her *v* eyes, — *Gardener's D.* 137
For large her *v* eyes look'd, — *Pelleas and E.* 71
Violet (Christian Name) *V*, she that sang the mournful song, — *Princess* vi 318
Violet (flower, colour) With what voice the *v* woos — *Adeline* 31
V, amaracus, and asphodel, Lotos and lilies: — *Œnone* 97
from the *v's* her light foot Shone rosy-white, — " 179
To die before the snowdrop came, and now the *v's* here. — *May Queen, Con.* 4
O sweet is the new *v*, that comes beneath the skies, — " 5
The smell of *v's*, hidden in the green, — *D. of F. Women* 77
The *v* of a legend blow Among the chops — *Will Water.* 147
In mosses mixt with *v* Her cream-white mule — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 30
Pity, the *v* on the tyrant's grave. — *Aylmer's Field* 845
The *v* varies from the lily as far As oak from elm: — *Princess* v 182
Crocus, anemone, *v*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 44
The *v* of his native land. — *In Mem.* xviii 4
A wither'd *v* is her bliss: — " xxii 26
The *v* comes, but we are gone. — " xc 8
By ashen roots the *v's* blow. — " xcv 4
and my regret Becomes an April *v*, — " 19
jewel-print of your feet In *v's* blue as your eyes, — *Maud* I xxii 42
with earliest *v's* And lavish carol — *Lover's Tale* i 282
And, tho' thy *v* sicken into sere, — *Prog. of Spring* 25
Violet-hooded Epic lifted out By *v-h* Doctors, — *Princess* v 376
Violin twangling *v* Struck up with Soldier-laddie, — " *Pro.* 85
All night have the roses heard The flute, *v*, bassoon: — *Maud* I xxii 14
Viper fling it like a *v* off, and shriek — *Princess* vii 94

Viper (*continued*) Jenny, the *v*, made me a mocking curtsey — *Grandmother* 46
and stood Stiff as a *v* frozen; — *Merlin and V.* 845
Virgil Roman *V.*, thou that singest — *To Virgil* 1
Old *V* who would write ten lines, — *Poets and their B.* 2
Virgilian The rich *V* rustic measure — *The Daisy* 75
Virgin (adj.) solitary morning smote The streaks of *v* snow. — *Œnone* 56
To Christ, the *V* Mother, and the saints; — *St. S. Stylites* 112
V Mother standing with her child High up — *Sea Dreams* 242
The *v* marble under iron heels — *Princess vi* 351
That marry with the *v* heart. — *In Mem. lxxxv* 108
It more becomes the perfect *v* knight — *Merlin and V.* 22
Pure on the *v* forehead of the dawn!' — *Pelleas and E.* 505
from her *v* breast, and *v* eyes Remaining fixt on mine, — *Tiresias* 46
v soul Inform'd the pillar'd Parthenon, — *Freedom* 2
A *v* victim to his memory, — *The Ring* 221
Or easily violates *v* Truth for a coin — *The Dawn* 15
Virgin (s) To holy *v's* in their ecstasies, — *Holy Grail* 867
For I was ever *v* save for thee, — *Guinevere* 557
in front of which Six stately *v's*, all in white, — *Lover's Tale ii* 77
Save those six *v's* which upheld the bier, — " 84
Who sits beside the blessed *V* now, — *Columbus* 232
Virtue He spake of *v*: not the gods More purely, — *A Character* 13
And *V*, like a household god Promising empire; — *On a Mourner* 30
Like *V* firm, like Knowledge fair, — *The Voyage* 68
V!—to be good and just— — *Vision of Sin* 111
Glory to *V*, to fight, to struggle, — *Wages* 3
if the wages of *V* be dust, — " 6
because he bare The use of *v* out of earth: — *In Mem. lxxxii* 10
Your words have *v* such as draws — " *lxxxv* 13
from my hold on these Streams *v*—fire— — *Gareth and L.* 1310
I savour of thy—*v's*? fear them? no. — *Merlin and V.* 39
The highest *v*, mother of them all; — *Holy Grail* 446
V must shape itself in deed, — *Tiresias* 86
in thy *v* lies The saving of our Thebes; — " 109
whether crown'd for a *v*, or hang'd for a crime? — *Despair* 76
All his *v's*—I forgive them— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 44
Virtuous A *v* gentlewoman deeply wrong'd, — *Merlin and V.* 911
Visage His *v* all agrin as at a wake, — *Princess v* 521
his *v* ribb'd From ear to ear with dogwhip-weals, — *Last Tournament* 57
Visaged dark *v*, stately and tall— — *The Wreck* 15
Visible (adj.) Lord over Nature, Lord of the *v* earth, — *Palace of Art* 179
(A *v* link unto the home of my heart), — *Lover's Tale i* 431
Visible (s) Shaped by the audible and *v*, Moulded the audible and *v*; — " *ii* 104
Vision With dazed *v* unawares — *Arabian Nights* 111
And there a *v* caught my eye; — *Miller's D.* 76
She moves among my *v's* of the lake, — *Edwin Morris* 144
As on this *v* of the golden year.' — *Golden Year* 58
Saw the *V* of the world, (repeat) — *Locksley Hall* 16, 120
And see the *v* that I saw, — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 14
Ah, blessed *v*! blood of God! — *Sir Galahad* 45
one fair *V* ever fled Down the waste waters — *The Voyage* 57
I HAD a *v* when the night was late: — *Vision of Sin* 1
V's of a perfect State: — " 148
Enoch seem'd to them Uncertain as a *v* or a dream, — *Enoch Arden* 356
Like *v's* in the Northern dreamer's heavens, — *Aylmer's Field* 161
I slept again, and pieced The broken *v*; — *Sea Dreams* 110
seizure came Upon me, the weird *v* of our house: — *Princess iii* 184
O Soul, the *V* of Him who reigns? Is not the *V* He? — *High. Pantheism* 2
But if we could see and hear, this *V*— — " 18
If any *v* should reveal Thy likeness, — *In Mem. xcii* 1
I dream'd a *v* of the dead, — " *ciii* 3
there is no such city anywhere, But all a *v*.' — *Gareth and L.* 207
whether there be any city at all, Or all a *v*: — " 250
Who passes thro' the *v* of the night— — *Lancelot and E.* 1406
But the sweet *v* of the Holy Grail — *Holy Grail* 31
so perchance the *v* may be seen By thee and those, — " 127
My sister's *v*, fill'd me with amaze; — " 140
among bright faces, ours, Full of the *v*, prest: — " 267
My sister's *v*, and the rest, — " 272
As thou art is the *v*, not for these. — " 294
for a strength Was in us from the *v*, — " 334
For thou shalt see the *v* when I go.' — " 484

Vision (*continued*) and the *v* had not come; — *Holy Grail* 572
If God would send the *v*, well: if not, — 658
but now—the Quest, This *v*— — 734
And out of those to whom the *v* came — 895
And one hath had the *v* face to face, — 900
Let *v's* of the night or of the day Come, — 910
This air that smites his forehead is not air But *v* — 915
And knows himself no *v* to himself, Nor the high God a *v*. — 917
A *v* hovering on a sea of fire, — *Pelleas and E.* 52
nor would he tell His *v*: — *Guinevere* 306
And some he *v's* out of golden youth, — *Pass. of Arthur* 102
The memor *v* hath a keener edge. — *Lover's Tale i* 36
led on wit ht In trances and in *v's*: — 78
darkness of the grave and utter night, Did swallow up my *v*: — 599
And in my *v* bidding me dream on, — *ii* 119
Oftentimes The *v* had fair prelude, — 124
As a *v* Unto a haggard prisoner, — 147
and all The *v* of the bier. — *iii* 11
There, there, my latest *v*—then the event! — 59
I deem As of the *v's* that he told — *iv* 23
Past thro' his *v's* to the burial; — 357
Is our misshaping *v* of the Powers — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 230
V's of youth—for my brain was drunk — *Despair* 65
Strike on the Mount of *V*! — *Ancient Sage* 285
with all the *v's* of my youth? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 162
O follower of the *V*, — *Freedom* 13
And the *V* that led me of old, — *The Dreamer* 5
Visionary Wreck'd on a reef of *v* gold.' — *Sea Dreams* 139
Visit (s) Or later, pay one *v* here, — *To F. D. Maurice* 45
I go On that long-promised *v* to the North. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 188
Visit (verb) oh, haste, *V* my low desire! — *Ode to Memory* 4
Does the king know you deign to *v* him — *Columbus* 4
Visitant Edith ever *v* with him, — *Aylmer's Field* 166
Visitation And hourly *v* of the blood, — *Lover's Tale i* 206
Visited Father's fault *V* on the children! — *The Ring* 176
Visiting there From college, *v* the son,— — *Princess, Pro.* 7
Visual No *v* shade of some one lost, — *In Mem. xciii* 5
Vital Call'd all her *v* spirits into each ear — *Aylmer's Field* 201
So much the *v* spirits sink — *In Mem. xx* 18
Vitriol *v* madness flushes up in the ruffian's head, — *Maud I i* 37
Vivat Rex Death is king, and *V R*! — *Vision of Sin* 179
Vivian (Sir Walter) *See* **Walter, Walter Vivian**
Vivian-place we were seven at *V-p*. — *Princess, Pro.* 9
But miss'd the mignonette of *V-p*, — " 165
we climb'd The slope to *V-p*, — " *Con.* 40
Vivid Distinct with *v* stars inlaid, — *Arabian Nights* 90
And now those *v* hours are gone, — *Miller's D.* 195
but less *v* hue Than of that islet — *Aylmer's Field* 64
And *v* smiles, and faintly-venom'd points — *Merlin and V.* 172
Some sudden *v* pleasure hit him there. — *Lover's Tale iv* 178
Vivien *V.*, with her Squire. — *Balin and Balan* 439
But follow *V* thro' the fiery flood! — 454
Drew the vague glance of *V*, and her Squire; — " 464
And, *V*, tho' ye beat me like your dog, — " 582
At Merlin's feet the wily *V* lay. — *Merlin and V.* 5
for *V* sweetly said (She sat beside the banquet nearest Mark), — " 17
and *V* following him, Turn'd to her: — " 32
O *V*, save ye fear The monkish manhood, — " 34
And *V* answer'd, smiling scornfully, — " 37
But *V*, into Camelot stealing, — " 63
She past; and *V* murmur'd after 'Go! — " 98
But *V* half-forgotten of the Queen — " 137
so *V* in the lowest, Arriving at a time of golden rest. — " 141
The wily *V* stole from Arthur's court. — " 149
V, being greeted fair, Would fain have wrought — " 155
That *V* should attempt the blameless King. — " 164
And *V* follow'd, but he mark'd her not. — " 199
And *V* ever sought to work the charm — " 215
And lissome *V*, holding by his heel, — " 238
V answer'd quick, 'I saw the little elf-god — " 248
So *V* call'd herself, But rather seem'd — " 261
tricks and fooleries, O *V*, the preamble? — " 266
And *V* answer'd smiling saucily, (repeat) — " 268, 651

Vivien (*continued*) did you know That *V* bathed your feet before her own? *Merlin and V.* 284
And *V* answer'd smiling mournfully: (repeat) .. 311, 438
Take *V* for expounder; .. 319
Too curious *V*, tho' you talk of trust, .. 358
And *V*, like the tenderest-hearted maid .. 377
But, *V*, when you sang me that sweet rhyme, .. 434
V, For you, methinks you think you love me well; .. 482
And *V* answer'd smiling as in wrath: .. 526
And being found take heed of *V*. .. 529
'Thou read the book, my pretty *V*! .. 667
And *V*, frowning in true anger, said: .. 691
And *V* answer'd frowning wrathfully: .. 704
'O ay,' said *V*, 'overtrue a tale. .. 720
'O ay,' said *V*, 'that were likely too. .. 746
And *V* answer'd frowning yet in wrath: .. 768
But *V*, deeming Merlin overborne By instance, .. 800
But *V*, gathering somewhat of his mood, .. 842
Poor *V* had not done to win his trust .. 863
But *V*, fearing heaven had heard her oath, .. 940
lissome *V*, of her court The wiliest and the worst; *Guinevere* 28
V, lurking, heard. She told Sir Modred, .. 98
Vizier *V's* nodding together In some Arabian night? *Maud I vii* 11
Vizor and the knight Had *v* up, *Marr. of Geraint* 189
But Gawain lifting up his *v* said, *Pelleas and E.* 370
and when thou passest any wood Close *v*, *Last Tournament* 535
Vizoring and *v* up a red And cipher face *Gareth and L.* 1038
Volit (vote) An' I'd *v* fur 'im, my oän sen, *Owd Roä* 14
Volited (voted) a knaws I hallus *v* wi' Squoire *N. Farmer, O. S.* 15
Vocabulary diminutives Scatter'd all over the *v* *Aylmer's Field* 540
in the rich *v* of Love 'Most dearest' *Sisters (E. and E.)* 291
Vocal brook *V*, with here and there a silence, *Aylmer's Field* 146
Is *v* in its wooded walls; *In Mem. xix* 14
While yet beside its *v* springs .. *lxiv* 22
Alphabet-of-heaven-in-man Made *v*— *Akbar's Dream* 1[illegible]
Voice (*See also* **Organ-voice, Sea-voice**) *v* of the bird *All Things will I*
Shall no more be heard, *Mariana* 68
Old *v's* call'd her from without. *The Owl ii* 6
That her *v* untuneful grown, *Poet's Mind* 34
And yet, tho' its *v* be so clear and full, *Dying Swan* 5
With an inner *v* the river ran, .. 28
But anon her awful jubilant *v*, *The Merman* 10
I would fill the sea-halls with a *v* of power; *Adeline* 31
With what *v* the violet woos *My life is full, etc.* 10
I shall know Thy *v*, and answer from below. *Two Voices* 1
A STILL small *v* spake unto me, .. 4
Then to the still small *v* I said; .. 7
To which the *v* did urge reply; .. 22
Then to the silent *v* replied; .. 46
Again the *v* spake unto me: .. 64
'Yet,' said the secret *v*, 'some time, .. 157
'Yea!' said the *v*, 'thy dream was good, .. 202
'O dull, one-sided *v*,' said I, .. 241
'Consider well,' the *v* replied, .. 265
'If all be dark, vague *v*,' I said, .. 317
the *v* with which I fenced A little ceased, .. 385
The still *v* laugh'd. 'I talk,' said he, .. 401
Then said the *v*, in quiet scorn, .. 126
The dull and bitter *v* was gone. .. 427
A second *v* was at mine ear, .. 440
'What is it thou knowest, sweet *v*?' I cried. 'A hidden hope,' the *v* replied: .. 461
To commune with that barren *v*, *Œnone* 84
by common *v* Elected umpire, .. 107
Then first I heard the *v* of her, *Palace of Art* 258
'No *v*,' she shriek'd in that lone hall, 'No *v* breaks thro' the stillness of this world: *May Queen, Con.* 6
And sweeter is the young lamb's *v* to me .. 13
O blessings on his kindly *v* and on his silver hair! .. 54
The *v*, that now is speaking, may be beyond the sun— *Lotos-Eaters* 34
His *v* was thin, as *v's* from the grave; *D. of F. Women* 109
my *v* was thick with sighs As in a dream. .. 123
Sudden I heard a *v* that cried, 'Come here, .. 165
Her warbling *v*, a lyre of widest range .. 249
'Alas! alas!' a low *v*, full of care, Murmur'd

Voice (*continued*) and in her throat Her *v* seem'd distant, *To J. S.* 55
And murmurs of a deeper *v*, *On a Mourner* 16
But fragments of her mighty *v* Came rolling *Of old sat Freedom* 7
Or *v*, or else a motion of the mere. *M. d' Arthur* 77
as it were one *v* an agony Of lamentation, .. 200
let thy *v* Rise like a fountain for me night .. 248
And, further inland, *v's* echoed—'Come .. *Ep.* 27
From the woods Came *v's* of the well-contented doves. *Gardener's D.* 9
such a *v* Call'd to me from the years to come, .. 179
The silver fragments of a broken *v*, .. 234
Her *v* fled always thro' the summer land; *Edwin Morris* 67
And lower *v's* saint me from above. *St. S. Stylites* 154
he plagiarised a heart, And answer'd with a *v*. *Talking Oak* 20
She sent her *v* thro' all the holt Before her, .. 123
thy low *v*, Faltering, would break its syllables, *Love and Duty* 38
the deep Moans round with many *v's*. *Ulysses* 56
for a tender *v* will cry. *Locksley Hall* 87
And whisper'd *v's* at his ear. *Day-Dm., Arrival* 24
I hear a *v* but none are there; *Sir Galahad* 30
Wings flutter, *v's* hover clear: .. 78
The *v* grew faint: there came a further change: *Vision of Sin* 207
At last I heard a *v* upon the slope Cry .. 219
A deedful life, a silent *v*: *You might have won* 8
And the sound of a *v* that is still! *Break, break, etc.* 12
Or means to pay the *v* who best could tell *Enoch Arden* 266
Their *v's* make me feel so solitary.' .. 397
And sent his *v* beneath him thro' the wood. .. 444
his *v* Shaking a little like a drunkard's hand, .. 464
Nor ever hear a kindly *v*, .. 582
Crying with a loud *v* 'A sail! a sail! .. 913
but ever call'd away By one low *v* *Aylmer's Field* 60
but a *v* Of comfort and an open hand of help, .. 173
Low was her *v*, but won mysterious way .. 695
'Is there no prophet but the *v* that calls .. 741
I [illegible] my *v* A rushing tempest of the wrath of God .. 756
But your rough *v* (You spoke so loud) *Sea Dreams* 280
bird Makes his heart *v* amid the blaze of flowers: *Lucretius* 101
women sang Between the rougher *v's* of the men, *Princess, Pro.* 245
and a *V* Went with it, 'Follow, follow, .. 99
His name was Gama; crack'd and small his *v*, .. 114
Hers are we,' One *v*, we cried; .. 235
that full *v* which circles round the grave, .. 45
all her *v* Faltering and fluttering in her throat, .. 186
They stood, so rapt, we gazing, came a *v* .. 318
'So sweet a *v* and vague, fatal to men, .. 64
for still my *v* Rang false: .. 120
then shall they That love their *v's* more than duty, .. 512
we saw the lights and heard The *v's* murmuring. .. 559
Thy *v* is heard thro' rolling drums, .. 177
We stumbled on a stationary *v*, .. 3
she moved, She moan'd, a folded *v*; .. 72
At which she lifted up her *v* and cried. .. 81
(And every *v* she talk'd with ratify it, .. 133
An awful *v* within had warn'd him thence: .. 138
Ida with a *v*, that like a bell Toll'd by an earthquake .. 331
Then the *v* Of Ida sounded, issuing ordinance: .. 372
Low *v's* with the ministering hand .. 21
Sweeter thy *v*, but every sound is sweet; .. 219
And the *v* trembled and the hand. .. 227
Her *v* Choked, and her forehead sank upon her hands, .. 240
O *v* from which their omens all men drew, *Ode on Well.* 36
He knew their *v's* of old. .. 63
When he with those deep *v's* wrought, .. 67
With those deep *v's* our dead captain The tyrant, .. 69
thro' the centuries let a people's *v* In full acclaim, A people's *v*, The proof and echo of all human fame, .. 142
A people's *v*, when they rejoice .. 151
A people's *v*! we are a people yet. .. 156
We have a *v*, with which to pay the debt .. 174
His *v* is silent in your council-hall *Third of Feb* 16
But the one *v* in Europe: we *must* speak; *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 1
UPLIFT a thousand *v's* full and sweet, *W. to Alexandra* 22
Roll and rejoice, jubilant *v*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 16
The *v's* of our universal sea *V. of Canterbury* 2
Deepening thy *v* with the deepening of the night,

Voice (*continued*) Thy living *v* to me was as the *v* of the dead, *V. of Cauteretz* 8
The *v* of the dead was a living *v* to me. " 10
Paid with a *v* flying by to be lost on an endless sea— *Wages* 2
if He thunder by law the thunder is yet His *v*. *High. Pantheism* 14
The *v* and the Peak (repeat) *Voice and the P.* 1, 47
All night have I heard the *v* " 5
Hast thou no *v*, O Peak, " 9
'I am the *v* of the Peak, " 11
A thousand *v's* go To North, South, East, and West; " 13
The valley, the *v*, the peak, the star Pass, " 25
A Spirit, not a breathing *v*. *In Mem.* xii 12
Four *v's* of four hamlets round, " *xxviii* 5
Each *v* four changes on the wind, 9
Then echo-like our *v's* rang; *xxx* 13
Our *v's* took a higher range; " 21
Yet if some *v* that man could trust " *xxxv* 1
And many an abler *v* than thou. " *xxxvii* 4
O for thy *v* to soothe and bless! *lvi* 26
The *v* was low, the look was bright; " *lxix* 15
The *v* was not the *v* of grief, " 19
Or *v* the richest-toned that sings, " *lxxv* 7
So loud with *v's* of the birds, " *xciv* 2
Like strangers' *v's* here they sound, " *civ* 9
A potent *v* of Parliament, " *cxiii* 11
And that dear *v*, I once have known, " *cxvi* 11
And *v's* hail it from the brink; " *cxxi* 14
I heard a *v* 'believe no more' " *cxxiv* 10
A deeper *v* across the storm, " *cxxvii* 4
Thy *v* is on the rolling air; " *cxxx* 1
I prosper, circled with thy *v*; " 15
A *v* as unto him that hears, " *cxxxi* 6
A *v* by the cedar tree In the meadow *Maud I v* 1
And wild *v* pealing up to the sunny sky, " 13
Silence, beautiful *v*! Be still, " 19
Not her, not her, but a *v*. " 28
And simper and set their *v's* lower, " *x* 15
Or the *v* of the long sea-wave as it swell'd " *xiv* 31
V in the rich dawn of an ampler day— *Ded. of Idylls* 36
And find nor face nor bearing, limbs nor *v*, *Com. of Arthur* 71
before a *v* As dreadful as the shout of one " 116
lifted his *v*, and call'd A hoary man, " 144
A hundred *v's* cried, 'Away with him! " 231
heard among the holy hymns A *v* as of the waters, " 291
gathering half the deep And full of *v's*, " 381
while the phantom king Sent out at times a *v*; and here
or there Stood one who pointed toward the *v*, " 437
past along the hymns A *v* as of the waters, " 465
full *v* Swept bellowing thro' the darkness *Gareth and L.* 176
heard A *v*, the *v* of Arthur, " 318
'A boon, Sir King (his *v* was all ashamed), " 442
How the villain lifted up his *v*, " 716
nor rough face, or *v*, Brute bulk of limb, " 1329
nor have I heard the *v*. " 1336
And muffled *v's* heard, and shadows past; " 1373
Not hearing any more his noble *v*, *Marr. of Geraint* 98
'The *v* of Enid, Yniol's daughter, rang " 327
and as the sweet *v* of a bird, " 329
So the sweet *v* of Enid moved Geraint: " 334
'Here, by God's grace, is the one *v* for me.' " 344
the soldiers wont to hear His *v* in battle, *Geraint and E.* 175
and felt Her low firm *v* and tender government. " 194
On a sudden, many a *v* along the street, " 270
the tender sound of his own *v* And sweet self-pity, " 348
Cried out with a big *v*, 'What, is he dead?' " 541
answer'd in low *v*, her meek head yet Drooping, " 640
'The *v* of Enid,' said the knight; " 780
It seems another *v* in other groves; *Balin and Balan* 215
Mark The Cornish King, had heard a wandering *v*, *Merlin and V.* 8
With reverent eyes mock-loyal, shaken *v*, " 157
O my Master, have ye found your *v*? " 269
So tender was her *v*, so fair her face, " 401
And heard their *v's* talk behind the wall, " 631
Then her false *v* made way, broken with sobs: " 857
When its own *v* clings to each blade of grass, And
every *v* is nothing. *Lancelot and E.* 107

Voice (*continued*) and the vermin *v's* here May buzz so
loud— *Lancelot and E.* 138
Won by the mellow *v* before she look'd, 243
And seeing me, with a great *v* he cried, 300
like a friend's *v* from a distant field 909
High with the last line scaled her *v*, 1019
a courtesy Spake thro' the limbs and in the *v* I knew *Holy Grail* 23
till I found a *v* and swore a vow 194
in a *v* Shrilling along the hall to Arthur, 288
but found at top No man, nor any *v*. 426
and he had Scarce any *v* to answer, 434
heard a *v*, 'Doubt not, go forward; 823
v singing in the topmost tower To the eastward: 834
He heard her *v*: Then let the strong hand, *Pelleas and E.* 233
'I never heard his *v* But long'd to break away. 255
he heard The *v* that billow'd round the barriers *Last Tournament* 167
He ended: Arthur knew the *v*; 455
about his feet A *v* clung sobbing till he question'd it, 759
and the *v* about his feet Sent up an answer, " 760
crying with full *v* 'Traitor, come out, *Guinevere* 105
then came silence, then a *v*, Monotonous and hollow " 419
the warhorse neigh'd As at a friend's *v*, " 531
there her *v* brake suddenly, " 607
Meek maidens, from the *v's* crying 'shame.' " 672
To where beyond these *v's* there is peace. " 698
when the man was no more than a *v* *Pass. of Arthur* 3
Thine, Gawain, was the *v*— " 47
Moans of the dying, and *v's* of the dead. " 117
The *v* of days of old and days to be " 135
'Hearest thou this great *v* that shakes the world, " 139
Or *v*, or else a motion of the mere. " 245
as it were one *v*, an agony Of lamentation, " 368
let thy *v* Rise like a fountain for me night and day. " 416
as if some fair city were one *v* Around a king " 460
this, indeed, her *v* And meaning, *To the Queen ii* 19
The *v* of Britain, or a sinking land, " 24
There rang her *v*, when the full city peal'd " 26
Or Labour, with a groan and not a *v*, " 55
loved The sound of one-another's *v's* *Lover's Tale i* 256
low converse sweet, In which our *v's* bore least part. " 542
At first her *v* was very sweet and low, " 563
for the sound Of that dear *v* so musically low, " 708
for my *v* Was all of thee: " *ii* 14
And *v's* in the distance calling to me " 118
Willy's *v* in the wind, 'O mother, come out to me.' *Rizpah* 2
for my Willy's *v* in the wind— " 82
A sweet *v* that—you scarce could better that. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 14
Marvellously like, their *v's*—and themselves! " 24
let me ask y[illegible]ten, Which *v* most takes you? " 30
says The com[illegible], if one may trust it: " 37
Harsh red hair, big *v*, big chest, *In the Child. Hosp.* 4
our children would die But for the *v* of Love, " 12
but his *v* and his face were not kind, " 16
V of the dead whom we loved, *Def. of Lucknow* 11
nor *v* Nor finger raised against him— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 44
lifted hand and heart and *v* In praise to God *Columbus* 16
There came two *v's* from the Sepulchre, " 95
I heard his *v* between The thunders 145
I heard his *v*, 'Be not cast down. 157
And I shall hear his *v* again— 159
His *v* again. " 162
God's Own *v* to justify the dead— " 203
Our *v's* were thinner and fainter *V. of Maeldune* 22
with human *v's* and words; " 28
whenever their *v's* peal'd The steer fell down " 29
his *v* was low as from other worlds, " 117
Stormy *v* of France? *To Victor Hugo* 8
For like the clear *v* when a trumpet shrills, *Achilles over the T.* 19
So rang the clear *v* of Æakidès; " 21
Two *v's* heard on earth no more; *To E. Fitzgerald* 41
I heard a *v* that said 'Henceforth be blind, *Tiresias* 48
was mine the *v* to curb The madness of our cities " 70
I knew not what, when I heard that *v*,— *The Wreck* 52
Mother, the *v* was the *v* of the soul; " 54
a *v* rang out in the thunders of Ocean and Heaven " 88

Voice (*continued*) In the rigging, *v's* of hell— *The Wreck* 92
" 104
I yearn'd For his *v* again, *Ancient Sage* 34
May'st haply learn the Nameless hath a *v*, " 177
The splendours and the *v's* of the world! " 262
Nor list for question in the *v* of men, *Locksley H., Sixty* 77
'Forward' rang the *v's* then, " 116
hear the *v's* from the field. " 131
You that woo the *V's*—tell them
Poor old *v* of eighty crying after *v's* that have fled! " 251
All I loved are vanish'd *v's*, " 260
Hears he now the *V* that wrong'd him? *Epilogue* 72
Too many a *v* may cry that man can have *Epit. on Stratford* 4
Who wert the [illegible] of England in the East. *To Duke of Argyll* 7
thy *v*, a must[illegible] heard Thro' all the yells *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 1
WELCOME, welcome, with one *v*! " 35
Britain's my lad *v's* call, *To W. C. Macready* 4
We thank the[illegible] with our *v*, and from the heart. *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 22
One full *v* of allegiance, " 63
All your *v's* in unison, *Demeter and P.* 66
from all the world the *v's* came 'We know not, " 84
I heard one *v* from all the three 'We know not, *Vastness* 6
Thousands of *v's* drowning his own " 31
all the sciences, poesy, varying *v's* of prayer? *The King* 28
I hear your Mother's *v* in yours. " 39
V's of the day Are heard across the *V's* of the dark. " 139
is Muriel—your stepmother's *v*. " 153
one silent *v* Came on the wind, " 162
No *v* for either spoke within my heart " 367
And then the tear fell, the *v* broke. *Forlorn* 27
All the world will hear a *v* Scream *Prog. of Spring* 103
A hateful *v* be utter'd, *Parnassus* 6
and roll my *v* from the summit, *By an Evolution.* 14
Shall the royal *v* be mute? *Death of Œnone* 98
she lifted up a *v* Of shrill command, *Akbar's Dream* 59
Not the Great *V* not the true Deep. " 89
A *v* from old Irân! Nay, but I know it— " 150
vaguer *v's* of Polytheism Make but one music, *Bandit's Death* 24
clatter of arms, and *v's*, and men r[illegible]ing *Kapiolani* 2
Blest be the *v* of the Teacher *Making of Man* 7
their *v's* blend in choric Hallelujah *The Dreamer* 3
dream'd that a *V* of the Earth went wailingly *Voice spake, etc.* 1
A *V* spake out of the skies *Silent Voices* 4
Silent *V's* of the dead, " 7
Call me rather, silent *v's*, *Geraint and E.* 266

Voiced *See* **Clear-voiced, Low-voiced, Sweet-voiced**

Voiceless creatures *v* thro' the fault of birth, *Supp. Confessions* 121

Void I am *v*, Dark, formless, *Kate* 17
Kate saith 'the world is *v* of might.' *Two Voices* 146
Not *v* of righteous self-applause, " 239
Naked I go, and *v* of cheer: *Sir Galahad* 31
The stalls are *v*, the doors are wide, *Lucretius* 37
for it seem'd A *v* was made in Nature; " 258
Vanishing, atom and *v*, atom and *v*, *Princess vii* 34
v was her use, And she as one that climbs *In Mem. xiii* 6
A *v* where heart on heart reposed; " *xxvii* 2
The captive *v* of noble rage, " *liv* 7
Or cast as rubbish to the *v*, *Maud II ii* 14
V of the little living will *Tiresias* 101
from within The city comes a murmur *v* of joy, *Locksley H., Sixty* 42
Cold upon the dead *v* sleeps the gleam *Prog. of Spring* 97

Volcano The smoke of war's *v* burst again *Def. of Lucknow* 34

Volley *v* on *v*, and yell upon yell— *Light Brigade* 21, 42

Volley'd *V* and thunder'd; (repeat) *Ode on Well.* 62

Volleying And the *v* cannon thunder his loss; *Boädicea* 1

Volu'bility all that heard her in her fierce *v*. " 72
Yell'd and shriek'd between her daughters in her fierce *v*. *Enoch Arden* 903

Voluble Miriam Lane Made such a *v* answer *Audley Court* 57

Volume I found it in a *v*, all of songs, *Princess ii* 455
In this hand held a *v* as to read, " *vii* 174
held A *v* of the Poets of her land: " 254
She moved, and at her feet the *v* fell. *Vision of Sin* 17

Voluptuous Low *v* music winding trembled, *Ode on Well.* 208
which outredden All *v* garden-roses. *Guinevere* 641
To whom my false *v* pride, " 688
The sombre close of that *v* day.

Voluptuousness in his lust and *v*, *Boädicea* 68
And leave the hot swamp of *v* *Ancient Sage* 277
Maud I vi 36

Vote (*See also* **Voted**) A wretched *v* may be gain'd. *Supp. Confessions* 71

Voted *See* **Voted** *Kate* 10

Vow (s) I listen'd to thy *v's*, *Miller's D.* 119
Kate snaps her fingers at my *v's*; *D. of F. Women* 196
O would she give me—for *v*, *Gardener's D.* 258
that died To save her father's *v*; *Talking Oak* 98
v's, where there was never need of *v's*, " 171
That oft hast heard my *v's*, *The Letters* 8
did she read the name I carved with many *v's* *Aylmer's Field* 172
Before you hear my marriage *v*. *Princess* 201
Kissing his *v's* upon it like a knight. *In Mem.* [illegible]
my *v* binds me to speak, and O that iron will. " [illegible] 13
That breathe a thousand tender *v's*, " [illegible] 30
At one dear knee we proffer'd *v's*; *Com. of Arthur* 262
Of early faith and plighted *v's*; " 158
Bound them by so strait *v's* to his own self, *Gareth and L.* 270
And glorying in their *v's* and him, " 590
for the King Will bind thee by such *v's*, " 752
Arms for her son, and loosed him from his *v*. " 602
my knights are sworn to *v's* Of utter hardihood, *Merlin and V.* 11
so my knighthood keep the *v's* they swore, " 685
v's like theirs, that high in heaven *Lancelot and E.* 136
They bound to holy *v's* of chastity! " 870
And swearing men to *v's* impossible, *Holy Grail* 194
Full many a holy *v* and pure resolve, " 195
till I found a voice and swore a *v*. " 199
I swore a *v* before them all, " 204
and Galahad swore the *v*, And good Sir Bors, " 276
Did Arthur take the *v*?' " 282
'Had I been here, ye had not sworn the *v*.' " 285
I swore a *v* to follow it till I saw.' " 314
'Nay, lord, therefore have we sworn our *v's*.' " 365
Go, since your *v's* are sacred, being made: " 568
All men, to one so bound by such a *v*, " 584
How far I falter'd from my quest and *v*? " 607
Had never kiss'd a kiss, or vow'd a *v*. " 871
but one night my *v* Burnt me within, " 901
Hope not to make thyself by idle *v's*, *Pelleas and E.* 244
if the King Had seen the sight he would have sworn the *v* " 252
for I have sworn my *v's*, " 479
But when she mock'd his *v's* and the great King, " 533
O noble *v's*! O great and sane and simple race *Last Tournament* 123
'Have any of our Round Table held their *v's*?' " 303
By noble deeds at one with noble *v's*, " 345
his one true knight—Sole follower of the *v's*'— " 640
With Arthur's *v's* on the great lake of fire. " 650
My God, the power Was once in *v's* " 655
thro' their *v's* The King prevailing made his realm: " 657
'*V's*! did you keep the *v* you made to Mark " 671
The *v* that binds too strictly snaps itself— " 681
The *v's*! O ay—the [illegible] some madness of an hour " 688
but then their *v's*—First [illegible] only thro' " 689
a doubtful lord To bind them by inviolable *v's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 62
v's—I am woodman of the woods, " 177
spitting at their *v's* and thee. *Columbus* 9
My house are rather they who sware my *v's*, *The Flight* 8
strange dream to me To mind me of the secret *v* I made " [illegible]
and heard his passionate *v* . . . *Locksley H., Sixty* 18
swore the seeming-dead [illegible] *v* . . . " [illegible]
V's that will last to the [illegible]st deathruckle, and *v's* that are *Vastness* 2
snapt in a moment of fire; *The King* 29
I swore the *v*, then with my latest kiss " [illegible]
I told her of my *v*, No pliant idiot I to break my *v*; *The Flight* 2
While she *v's* 'till death shall part us,' *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
Had never kiss'd a kiss, or *v* a vow. *Marr. of Geraint* 78
I *v* That I would work according as he will'd. *Holy Grail* 58
I *v* That, if our Princes harken'd to my prayer, " 78
I *v* Whate'er my dreams, *Columbus* 9
some *V*, and some protesting), *Akbar's Dream* 1
go This *v* more than once? yea twice or thrice— *Holy Grail* 27
Enoch Arden 14

Vowing

Voyage (*See also* **Home-voyage**)

Voyage (*continued*) this *v* by the grace of God Will bring fair weather — *Enoch Arden* 190
And dull the *v* was with long calms, — " 655
Then he told her of his *v*, His rock, — 861
And after my long *v* I shall rest!' — *Lancelot and E.* 1061
And let the story of her dolorous *v* — " 1343
and tell them all The story of my *v*, — *Columbus* 12
I sail'd On my first *v*, harrass'd by the frights — " 67
Who fain had pledged her jewels on my first *v*, — " 229
yet Am ready to sail forth on one last *v*. — " 237
Art passing on thine happier *v* now — *Sir J. Franklin* 3
Vulcan mounted, Ganymedes, a tumble, I'*v*, — *Princess iii* 72
Vulgar Nothing of the *v*, or vainglorious, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 13
Vulture (*adj.*) Thereat the Lady stretch'd a *v* throat, — *Princess iv* 363
Vulture (*s*) For whom the carrion *v* waits — *You might have won* 35
swoops The *v*, beak and talon, at the heart — *Princess v* 383
Vulturous Then glided a *v* Bedlam forth, — *Dead Prophet* 25

W

Waist (**waist**) wur a-creepin' about my *w*; — *Spinster's S's.* 26
Wait (**wait**) *W* till our Sally comes in, — *North. Cobbler* 1
You Tommies shall *w* to-night — *Spinster's S's.* 120
but *w* till tha 'eärs it be strikin' the hour. — *Owd Roa* 18
Waked (**waked**) An' when I *w* i' the murnin' — *North. Cobbler* 39
To be hordes'd about, an' *w*, — *Spinster's S's.* 97
Then I *w* an' I fun it was Roäver — *Owd Roa* 60
Waiste (**waste**) D'ya moind the *w*, my lass? — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 29
Dubbut looük at the *w*: — " 37
an' I 'a stubb'd Thurnaby *w*. — " 39
Waky (**way**) in anoother kind of a *w*, — *North. Cobbler* 96
lasses 'ud talk o' their Missis's *w's*, — *Village Wife* 57
'ud 'a let me 'a bed my oän *w* — *Spinster's S's.* 101
An' 'ed goän their *w's*; — *Owd Roa* 36
I wur gawin' that *w* to the bed, — " 71
wind blawin' hard tother *w*, — " 104
runnule down when the roof gev *w*, — " 109
I fun that it warn't not the gaainst *w* to the narra Gaate. — *Church-warden, etc.* 12
Wader James Made toward us, like a *w* in the surf, — *The Brook* 117
Waft (*s*) crosses With one *w* of the wing. — *The Captain* 72
like the *w* of an Angel's wing; — *In the Child. Hosp.* 38
Waft (**verb**) Yet *w* me from the harbour-mouth, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 25
Spread thy full wings, and *w* him o'er. — *In Mem. ix* 4
Wafted the woodbine spices are *w* abroad, — *Maud I xxii* 5
Wag kings Began to *w* their baldness up and down, — *Princess v* 19
The palsy *w's* his head; — *Ancient Sage* 124
Wage I *w* not any feud with Death — *In Mem. lxxxii* 1
'Behold, for these have sworn To *w* my wars, — *Com. of Arthur* 508
To *w* grim war against Sir Lancelot there, — *Guinevere* 193
I *w* His wars, and now I pass and die. — *Pass. of Arthur* 12
Waged *W* such unwilling tho' successful war — *Merlin and V.* 571
Wages The *w* of sin is death: if the *w* of Virtue be dust, — *Wages* 6
Give her the *w* of going on, — " 10
Will pay thee all thy *w*, and to boot. — *Garth and L.* 1005
'The *w* of sin is death,' — *The Wreck* 93
I need no *w* of shame. — *Charity* 40
Wage-work comfort after their *w-w* is done, — *Com. of Arthur* 418
Wagg'd Till his eye darken'd and his helmet *w*; — *Geraint and E.* 505
This tongue that *w* They said with such — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 14
Waggled till 'e *w* 'is taäil fur a bit, — *Owd Roa* 105
Waging and ever *w* war Each upon other, — *Com. of Arthur* 6
while the King Was *w* war on Lancelot: — *Guinevere* 156
From *w* bitter war with him: — " 434
Wail rolling in his mind Old *w's* of rhyme, — *The Brook* 199
thrones and peoples are as *w's* that swing, — *To Marie Alex.* 26
flung from the rushing tide of the world as a *w* — *The Wreck* 6
Wail (*s*) gets for greeting but a *w* of pain; — *Lucretius* 138
phantom *w* of women and children, — *Boadicea* 26
whose dying eyes Were closed with *w*, — *In Mem. xc* 6
then with a childlike *w*, And drawing down — *Balin and Balan* 596
wife and child with *w* Pass to new lords; — *Pass. of Arthur* 44
as by some deathbed after *w* Of suffering, — " 118

Wail (*s*) (*continued*) a *w* That seeming something, yet was nothing, — *Lover's Tale iv* 103
the cushion *w* his lady made Dwelt in his fancy: — " 149
the mother's garrulous *w* For ever woke — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 262
I read no more the prisoner's mute *w* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 4
I am roused by the *w* of a child, — *The Wreck* 7
w came borne in the shriek of a growing wind, — " 87
and the *w* Of a beaten babe, — " 122
Let be thy *w* and help thy fellow men. — *Ancient Sage* 258
Among the *w* of midnight winds, — *Demeter and P.* 59
As we forget our *w* at being born. — *The King* 465
nor *w* of baby-wife, Or Indian widow; — *Akbar's Dream* 196
I sent him a desolate *w* and a curse, — *Charity* 14
my *w* of reproach and scorn; — " 23
To the *w* of my winds, — *The Dreamer* 13
thought that he answer'd her *w* with a song— — " 16
Wail (**verb**) Here it is only the mew that *w's*; — *Sea-Fairies* 19
Cease to *w* and brawl! — *Two Voices* 199
the Dead March *w's* in the people's ears: — *Ode on Well.* 267
if he be not dead, Why *w* ye for him thus? — *Geraint and E.* 547
wherefore *w* for one, Who put your beauty — " 674
burst away To weep and *w* in secret; — *Lancelot and E.* 1245
beneath a winding wall of rock Heard a child *w*. — *Last Tournament* 12
and *w* their way From cloud to cloud, — *Pass. of Arthur* 39
At once began to wander and to *w*, — *Lover's Tale iv* 99
Whereat the very babe began to *w*?' — " 375
The wind that 'ill *w* like a child — *Rizpah* 72
And they *w* to thee! — *Tiresias* 107
Wherefore do ye *w*?' — *Demeter and P.* 60
'We know not, and we know not why we *w*.' — " 62
WHY *w* you, pretty plover? — *Happy* 1
Wail'd *w* and woke The mother, and the father suddenly cried, — *Sea Dreams* 57
fell on him, Clasped, kiss'd him, *w*: — *Lucretius* 280
and *w* about with mews. — *Princess iv* 282
They wept and *w*, but led the way — *In Mem. ciii* 18
the wind like a broken working *w*, — *Maud I i* 11
Cast herself down, knelt to the Queen, and *w*. — *Merlin and V.* 66
Queen, Who rode by Lancelot, *w* and shriek'd — *Holy Grail* 356
But *w* and wept, and hated mine own self, — " 609
and he shrank and *w*, 'Is the Queen false?' — *Pelleas and E.* 531
Queens in yon black boat, Who shriek'd and *w*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 453
finds the fountain where they *w* 'Mirage'! — *Ancient Sage* 77
So the Shadow *w*. Then I, Earth-Goddess — *Demeter and P.* 101
and the dream *W* in her, when she woke — *Death of Œnone* 82
Wailest who *w* being born And banish'd — *De Prof., Two G.* 41
Wailing (*See also* **Keenin'**) And on the mere the *w* died away. — *M. d'Arthur* 272
To ailing wife or *w* infancy Or old bedridden palsy,— — *Aylmer's Field* 177
After much *w*, hush'd itself at last — " 541
Their wildest *w's* never out of tune — *Sea Dreams* 231
they hate to hear me like a wind *W* for ever, — *Princess v* 99
Moaning and *w* for an heir (repeat) — *Com. of Arthur* 207, 368
Your *w* will not quicken him: — *Geraint and E.* 549
clapt her hands Together with a *w* shriek, — *Merlin and V.* 867
the owls *W* had power upon her, — *Lancelot and E.* 1001
And on the mere the *w* died away. — *Pass. of Arthur* 440
W, *w*, *w*, the wind over land and sea— — *Rizpah* 1
before their Gods, And *w* 'Save us.' — *Tiresias* 106
bear in one dark room a *w*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 262
She used to shun the *w* babe, — *The Ring* 358
O the night, When the owls are *w*! — *Forlorn* 30
She heard a *w* cry, that seem'd at first — *Death of Œnone* 20
Wailingly Voice of the Earth went *w* past him — *The Dreamer* 3
Wain or when the lesser *w* Is twisting — *In Mem. xi* 11
The team is loosen'd from the *w*, — " *cxxi* 5
Wainscot (**adj.**) And the shrieking rush of the *w* mouse, — *Maud I vi* 71
Wainscot (*s*) Behind the mouldering *w* shriek'd, — *Mariana* 64
Waist (*See also* **Waiste**) the girdle About her dainty dainty *w*, — *Miller's D.* 176
You should have clung to Fulvia's *w*, — *D. of F. Women* 259
Lovingly lower, trembled on her *w*— — *Gardener's D.* 131
She strove to span my *w*: — *Talking Oak* 138
And round her *w* she felt it fold, — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 2
And held her round the knees against his *w*, — *Princess ii* 363

Waist (*continued*) coverlid was cloth of gold Drawn to her *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 1158
Waist-deep Beyond the brook, *w-d* in meadow-sweet, *The Brook* 118
Wait (*See also* **Waitest**) Oh! vanity! Death *w's* at the door. *All Things will Die* 17
To *w* for death—mute—careless of all ills, *If I were loved* 10
hands and eyes That said, We *w* for thee. *Palace of Art* 104
And there to *w* a little while *May Queen, Con.* 58
From those, not blind, who *w* for day, *Love thou thy land* 15
W, and Love himself will bring The drooping flower *Love and Duty* 23
W: my faith is large in Time, " 26
So the Powers, who *w* On noble deeds, *Godiva* 71
For me the Heavenly Bridegroom *w's*, *St. Agnes' Eve* 31
For whom the carrion vulture *w's* *You might of men* 36
she cried, Scared as it were, 'dear Philip, *w* a while: *Enoch Arden* 430
Yet *w* a year, a year is not so long: Surely I shall be wiser in a year: O *w* a little!' " 432
as I have waited all my life I well may *w* a little,' " 436
In those two deaths he read God's warning '*w*.' " 571
she shall know, I *w* His time,' " 811
he could not *w*, Bound on a matter he of life and death: *New Dreams* 150
thoughts that *w* On you, their centre: *Princess iv* 143
Invective seem'd to *w* behind her lips, " 172
As *w's* a river level with the dam " 473
'The second two: they *w*,' he said, " *v* 4
every captain *w's* Hungry for honour, " 313
to *w* upon him, Like mine own brother. " *vi* 298
'*W* a little, *w* a little, You shall fix a day.' *Window, When* 11
The Shadow sits and *w's* for me. *In Mem. xxii* 20
And doubt beside the portal *w's*. " *xciv* 14
And those white-favour'd horses *w*; " *Con.* 90
And the lily whispers, 'I *w*.' *Maud I xxi* 66
'Wherefore *w's* the madman there Naked *Gareth and L.* 1091
'Therefore *w* with me,' she said; *Marr. of Geraint* 180
W here, and when he passes fall upon him.' *Geraint and E.* 129
Enid stood aside to *w* the event, " 153
there he *w's* below the wall, *Pelleas and E.* 380
your flower *W's* to be solid fruit of golden deeds, *Last Tournament* 100
greedy heir That scarce can *w* the reading of the will *Lover's Tale i* 676
And in a loft, with none to *w* on him, " *iv* 138
His master would not *w* until he died, " 259
'*W* a little,' you say, 'you are sure it 'll all come right,' *First Quarrel* 1
W! an' once I ha' waited—I hadn't to *w* for long. Now I *w*, *w*, *w* for Harry.— " 3
an' I work an' I *w* to the end. " 7
Doctor, if you can *w*, I'll tell you the tale " 9
'*W* a little, my lass, I am sure it 'ill all come right.' (repeat) " 74, 91
w till the point of the pickaxe be thro'! *Def. of Lucknow* 27
W a while. Your Mother and step-mother - *The Ring* 145
Nor *w*, till all Our vernal bloom *To Mary Boyle* 8
to mourn and sigh—Not long to *w*— " 58
To *w* on one so broken, so forlorn? *Rosmey's R.* 17
That all the dead, who *w* the doom of Hell " 132
W till Death has flung them open, *Faith* 7
Waited I *w* underneath the dawning hills, *Œnone* 47
To me, methought, who *w* with a crowd, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 20
none of all his men Dare tell him Dora *w* with the child; *Dora* 76
I *w* long; My brows are ready. *St. S. Stylites* 205
I w for the train at Coventry; *Godiva* 1
Mute with folded arms they *w*— *The Captain* 39
thronging in and in, to where they *w*, *Vision of Sin* 26
'Annie, as I have *w* all my life *Enoch Arden* 435
and there a group of girls In circle *w*, *Princess, Pro.* 60
let us know The Princess Ida *w*: " *ii* 21
and *w*, fifty there Opposed to fifty, " *v* 484
Firt by their cars, *w* the golden dawn. *Spec. of Iliad* 22
sent her coming champion, *w* him. *Gareth and L.* 1192
And while he *w* in the castle court, *Marr. of Geraint* 326
And stood behind, and *w* on the three. " 392
And *w* there for Yniol and Geraint. " 538

Waited (*continued*) Then Enid *w* pale and sorrowful, *Geraint and E.*
while we *w*, our, the youngest of us, *Merlin and V.*
Lost in a doubt, Pelleas wandering *W*. *Pelleas and E.*
And *w* for her message, *Lover's Tale i*
Wait! an' once I ha' *w*— *First Quarrel*
Waiter (*See also* **Wood-waiter**) hale lives about The *w's* hands, *Will Water.*
'Slip-shod *w*, lank and sour, *Vision of Sin*
Waitest What aileth thee? whom *w* thou *Adeline*
Poor child, that *w* for thy love! *In Mem.*
Waiteth standeth there alone, And *w* at the door. *D. of the O. Women*
Waiting (*See also* **A-waiting**) '*W* to strive a happy strife, *Two Voices*
My whole soul *w* silently, *Fatima*
Kept watch, *w* decision, made reply. *(Enone)*
W to see me die. *D. of F. Women*
Like truths of Science *w* to be caught *Golden Year*
A shipwreck'd sailor, *w* for a sail: *Enoch Arden*
There stood a maiden near, *W* to pass. *The Brook*
So quickly, *w* for a hand, *In Mem.*
That Shadow *w* with the keys, " *xc*
Now *w* to be made a wife, *Con.*
stay'd *W* to hear the hounds; *Marr. of Geraint*
In shadow, *w* for them, caitiffs all; *Geraint and E.*
I saw three bandits by the rock *W* to fall on you,
Three other horsemen *w*, wholly arm'd,
And *w* to be treated like a wolf,
Tristram, *w* for the quip to come, *Last Tournament*
Ready to spring, *w* a chance: *Gareth*
Then *w* by the doors the warhorse neigh'd
W to see some blessed shape in heaven,
w still The edict of the will to reassume
W to see the settled countenance Of her I loved, *Lover's Tale*
Your nurse is *w*. Kiss me child and go.
W for your summons . . .
Waive she will not: *w* your claim: *The King*
Wake (**lair**) visage all agrin as at a *w*, *Princess*
Wake (**festival**) wid the best he could give at ould Donovan's *w*— *L.*
Wake (**funeral festival**) at yer *w* like husban' an' wife.
Wake (**trail**) With *w's* of fire we tore the dark; *The Voyage*
Morn in the white *w* of the morning star *Princess*
Wake (**verb**) *Then—while a sweeter music w's*, *To the Queen*
I *w* alone, I sleep forgotten, I *w* forlorn.' *Marina in the S.*
Æolian harp that *w's* No certain air, *Two Voices*
You must *w* and call me early, (repeat) *May Queen*
I shall never *w*, If you do not call me loud " 1.
to sit, to sleep, to *w*, to breathe.' *Edwin Morris*
I *w*: the chill stars sparkle; *St. S. Stylites*
leave thee freer, till thou *w* refresh'd *Love and Duty*
We sleep and *w* and sleep *Golden Year*
'O *w* for ever, love,' she hears, *Day-Dre., Depart.*
'O love, thy kiss would *w* the dead! " 1
And *w* on science grown to more, " 2
'*W* him not: let him sleep; *Enoch Arden*
but as one before he *w's*, *The Brook*
he said, 'pass on; His Highness *w's*:' *Princess*
wind *w's* A lisping of the innumerous leaf " 1.
a storm never *w's* on the lonely sea, *The Idylls*
Sleep, little ladies! *W* not soon! *Minnie and Winnie*
W, little ladies, The sun is aloft! " 1
With morning *w's* the will, and cries, *In Mem.*
To whom a conscience never *w's*; " *xciv*
I almost wish'd no more to *w*, " 14
I *w*, and I discern the truth; " 16
wherefore *w* The old bitterness again, " *cv*
regret for buried time That keenlier in sweet April *w's*, *Maud II v*
And I *w*, my dream is fled; *Maud II v*
Let it go or stay, so I *w* to the higher aims *Idylls*
w's Half-blinded at the coming of a light. *Conc. of Arthur*
sound cause to sleep hast thou. *W* lusty! *Gareth and L.*
and Enid had no heart To *w* him, *Geraint and E.*
Ride, ride and dream until ye *w*— *Merlin and V.*
'Man dreams of Fame while woman *w's* to love.' " 460
'Do I *w* or sleep? *Lover's Tale*
and *w* The bloom that fades away? *Ancient Sage*

Wake (verb) (*continued*) But *w's* a distant smile — *Lucrest Sup.* 132
to rest and *w* no more were better rest for me, — *The Flight* 7
how early would I *w*! — " 63
Before a kiss should *w* her. — *The Ring* 67
I rain'd her, call'd her Muriel, Muriel *w*, — " 149
his young music *w's* A wish in you — *To Mary Boyle* 63
an answer 'If Thou deathless dreamer, — *St Telemachus* 29
great shock may *w* a palsied limb, — " 57

Waked (*See also* **Wakes**) to sleep with sound, And *w* — *W. d'Arthur, Ep.* 4
with silence, — *Holy Grail* 108
w at dead of night, I heard a sound — *Lover's Tale* 227
He *w* for both: he pray'd for both: — *The Ring* 116
I remember once that being *w* By noises in the house — *Death of Œnone* 87
she *w* a bird of prey that scream'd and past; — *In Mem.* xxiv 11
I remember once that being *w* By noises in the house — *Maud* I. i 42

Wakefulness After a night of feverous *w*, — *Gareth and L.* 190

Waken (*See also* **Wakes**) The fire-fly *w's*: *w* thou — *Lover's Tale* 113
with me. — *Enoch Arden* 231
That *w's* at this hour of rest — *Princess* iv 179
and in my breast Spring *w's* too; — *In Mem.* cii 6
Than to *w* every morning to that face I loathe — " xxv 18
Waken'd the first matin-song hath *w* loud — *The Flight* 8
What eyes, like thine, have *w* hopes, — *Ode to Memory* 68
For thrice I *w* after dreams. — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 45
Till at the last he *w* from his swoon, — *Lucretius* 34
A way by love that *w* love within, — *Gerraint and E.* 583
Suddenly *w* with a sound of talk — *Holy Grail* 11
Wakened Who *w* with thy balmy breath — *Pelleas and E.* 46
Sun, that *w* all to bliss or pain, — *In Mem.* xxiv 13
Wakening Gareth, *w*, fiercely clutch'd the shield; — *Gareth and L.* 1060
Rode till the star above the *w* sun, — " 1304
Waking *W* she heard the night-fowl crow: — *Pelleas and E.* 500
If you're *w* call me early, — *Mariana* 26
if you're *w*, call me, call me early, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 1
the dreams that come Just ere the *w*: — " 52
And, truly, *w* dreams were, more or less, — *Lucretius* 36
W laughter in indolent reviewers. — *Princess* i 12
Till a silence fell with the *w* bird, — *Hendecasyllabics* 8
But come to her *w*, find her asleep, — *Maud* I. xxii 17
And Enid started *w*, with her heart — " II. vi 81
Tristram *w*, the red dream Fled with a shout, — *Marr. of Geraint* 674
set the mother *w* in amaze To find her sick — *Last Tournament* 487
From off the rosy cheek of *w* Day. — *Demeter and P.* 57
Wakion (wakon) I couldn't *w* 'im oop, — *Akbar's Dream* 202
Wales It was last summer on a tour in *W*: — *Owd Roo* 102
Urien, Cradlemont of *W*, Claudias, — *Golden Year* 2
ears for Christ in this *W's* field of *W* — *Com. of Arthur* 112
Walk (s) (*See also* **Garden-walk, Wood-walk**) A *w* with — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 13
vary-colour'd shell — *Arabian Nights* 57
you may hear him sob and sigh In the *w's*; — *A spirit haunts* 6
with echoing feet he threaded The secretest *w's* of fame: — *The Poet* 10
said Death, 'these *w's* are mine.' — *Love and Death* 7
yielding, gave into a grassy *w* — *Gardener's D.* 111
last night's gale had caught, And blown across the *w*, — " 125
With words of promise in his *w*, — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 23
and all round it ran a *w* Of shingle, and a *w* divided it: — *Enoch Arden* 736
Enoch shunn'd the middle *w* and stole — " 738
Katie somewhere in the *w's* hel *w*, — *The Brook* 86
Would often, in his *w's* with [illegible] claim — *Aylmer's Field* 61
our long *w's* were stript as ba[illegible] brooms, — *Princess, Pro.* 184
the chapel bells Call'd us: we left the *w's*; — " ii 471
Drop on the sward, and up the linden *w's*, — " v 209
Nor waves the cypress in the palace *w*; — " vii 177
Or *w's* in Boboli's ducal bowers. — *The Daisy* 44
Shadows of three dead men Walk'd in the *w's* with me, — *G. of Swainston* 4
In those deserted *w's*, may find — *In Mem.* viii 14
partner in the flowery *w* Of letters, — " lxxxiv 22
Up that long *w* of limes I past — " lxxxvii 15
That saw thro' all the Muses' *w*, — " cix 4
her light foot along the garden *w*, — *Maud* I. xxii 9
I did not talk To gentle Maud in our *w* — " xii 13
From the meadow your *w's* have left so sweet — " xxii 39

Walk (s) (*continued*) Glanced at the doors or gazed [illegible]
down the *w's*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 645
A *w* of roses ran from door to door: A *w* of lilies
[illegible] it to the bower. — *Balin and Balan* 242
paced The long white *w* of lilies toward the bower — *Holy Grail* 94
she stole upon my *w*. And calling me the greatest — *L. of H. Brookfield* 9
How oft with him we paced that *w* of limes, — *Spinster's N's.* 85
an' they goass fur a *w*, — *To Mary Boyle* 35
He dreams of that long *w* thro' desert life — *Maud* [illegible]
I *w*, I dare not think of thee, — *Lucretius* [illegible]
It's forgotten, and is forlorn — *Id.* [illegible]
so sweet it seems with thee to *w*, — *Talk* [illegible]
made it sweet To *w*, to sit, to sleep, to wake, — *Day-Dm.* [illegible]
Could slip its bark and *w* — *The I.* [illegible]
But any man that *w's* the meadows, — *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
Katie *w's* By the long wash of Australasian seas — *Princess* [illegible]
Averill *w* so freely with his daughter? — " [illegible] 60
nor cares to *w* With Death and Morning — *Ode on Well.* 303
O we will *w* this world, Yoked in all exercise — *In Mem.* [illegible] 18
He that *w's* it, only thirsting for the right, — *Ibid.* 5
Nor follow, tho' I *w* in haste, — *Lucretius* 6
That nothing *w's* with aimless feet; — *Maud* I. iv 42
I *w* as ere I walk'd forlorn — " 54
From state to state the spirit *w's*; — *Ibid.* 3
to *w* all day like the sultan of old — *Com. of Arthur* 107
each man *w's* with his head in a cloud of poisonous flies — " 294
There she *w's* in her state — *Gareth and L.* 133
the Powers who *w* the world Made lightnings — " 142
Hath power to *w* the waters like our Lord. — *Balin and Balan* 76
Merlin, who, they say, can *w* Unseen at pleasure — *Holy Grail* 912
I will *w* thro' fire, Mother, to gain it — *Guinevere* 493
'Will ye *w* thro' fire? Who *w's* thro' fire will — *Lover's Tale* 480
hardly heed the smoke — " 663
w with me, and move To music with thine Order — " 813
Until this earth he *w's* on seems not earth. — *North Cobbler* 91
W your dim cloister, and distribute dole — *Columbus* 89
Who *w* before thee, ever turning round — *Despair* 112
his wont to *w* Between the going light — *Owd Roo* 17
Where Love could *w* with banish'd Hope — *Vastness* 10
w's down fro' the' All to see, — *The Ring* 167
To *w* within the glory of the Lord — " 327
lies all in the way that you *w*. — *Two Voices* 412
An' maayhe they'll *w* upo' two — " 419
Thraldom who *w's* with the banner of Freedom, — *W. d'Arthur* 176
I used to *w* This Terrace. — " 182
We often *w* In open sun, and see beneath our feet — *Walk to the Mail* 1
Walk'd-Walkt One *walk'd* between his wife and child, — *Enoch Arden* 669
The little maiden *walk'd* demure, — *Aylmer's Field* 707
But, as he *walk'd*, King Arthur panted hard, — *Sea Dreams* 37
and looking, as he *walk'd*, Larger than human — " 112
I'm glad I *walk'd*. How fresh the meadows look — *Princess* i 16
what home? had he a home? His home, he *walk'd* — " iv 154
for she *walk'd* Wearing the light yoke — " v 254
So now on sand they *walk'd*, and now on cliff, — 384
And that the woman *walk'd* upon the brink — *L. of Cauteretz* 4
And while I *walk'd* and talk'd as heretofore, — " 5
there One *walk'd* reciting by herself, — *G. of Swainston* 4
she you *walk'd* with, she You talk'd with, — *In Mem.* xxii 9
Walk'd at their will, and everything was changed. — *Lucretius* 5
I *walk'd* with one I loved two and thirty years ago, — *Lucretius* 12
while I *walk'd* to-day, The two and thirty years — *Lucretius* 4
Shadows of three dead men *Walk'd* in the walks — *Maud* I. ii 11
where the path we *walk'd* began To slant — *iii* 13
I walk as ere I *walk'd* forlorn, — *iv* 4
In walking as of old we *walk'd* — *Merlin and V.* 190
Where first he *walk'd* when clasp'd in clay? — *Last Tournament* 367
out he *walk'd* when the wind like a 'noken — *Pass. of Arthur* 344
Walk'd in a wintry wind by a ghastly glimmer, — " 350
I have *walk'd* awake with Truth. — *Lover's Tale* 821
He *walk'd* with dreams and darkness, — *Merlin and V.* 190
For all that *walk'd*, or crept, or perch'd, or flew. — *Last Tournament* 367
But, as he *walk'd*, King Arthur panted hard, — *Pass. of Arthur* 344
and looking, as he *walk'd*, Larger than human — " 350
same old paths where Love had *walk'd* with Hope, — *Lover's Tale* 821

Walk'd-Walkt (*continued*) One *walk'd* abreast with me, *Lover's Tale* ii 86
and veil'd his brow, " iii 12
I *walk'd* behind with one who veil'd his brow. " ii
and while I *walk'd* with these In marvel *First Quarrel* 20
I *walked* with him down to the quay, *Village Wife* 97
Fur Molly the long un she *walkt* awaäy *In the Child. Hosp.* 43
I *walk'd* with our kindly old doctor *Columbus* 51
men *Walk'd* like the fly on ceilings? *Tomorrow* 37
whuiver ye *walkt* in the shtreet, *Spinster's S's.* 32
Fur I *walk'd* wi' tha all the way hoam *Owd Roä* 55
Till I dream'd 'at Squire *walkt* in,

Walking (*See also* **A-walkin'**) Death, *w* all alone *Love and Death* 5
beneath a yew, *Œnone* 259
H the cold and starless road of Death *Palace of Art* 277
As in strange lands a traveller *w* slow, *D. of F. Women* 15
Beauty and anguish *w* hand in hand *M. d'Arthur* 20
W about the gardens and the halls Of Camelot, *Edward Gray* 2
Met me *w* on yonder way, *L. of Burleigh* 90
W up and pacing down, *Aylmer's Field* 124
Would care no more for Leolin's *w* with her *In Mem. lxxi* 12
In *w* as of old we walk'd *Maud I ix* 1
I was *w* a mile, More than a mile " *II iv* 37
She is *w* in the meadow, *Merlin and V.* 152
For once, when Arthur *w* all alone, *Holy Grail* 592
once, A week beyond, while *w* on the walls *Pelleas and E.* 225
W about the gardens and the halls Of Camelot, *Pass. of Arthur* 188
Brute that is *w* and haunting us yet, *The Dawn* 23

Walkt *See* **Walk'd-Walkt**

Wall (s) (*See also* **Abbey-wall, Castle-wall, Cottage-walls, Gable-wall, Garden-wall, Mountain-wall, Nunnery-walls, Palace-walls, Shield-wall**) About a stone-cast *Mariana* 37
from the *w* *Ode to Memory* 53
A pillar of white light upon the *w* " 86
sunlight falls Upon the storied *w's*; *Oriana* 28
She stood upon the castle *w*, " 35
Atween me and the castle *w*, *Circumstance* 4
Two lovers whispering by an orchard *w*; *Buonaparte* 5
When from her wooden *w's*,— *L. of Shalott* i 15
Four gray *w's*, and four gray towers, *Mariana in the S.* 56
Struck up against the blinding *w*. " 80
The one black shadow from the *w*. *Œnone* 40
as yonder *w's* Rose slowly to a music *Palace of Art* 72
bellowing caves, Beneath the windy *w*. " 244
That stood against the *w*. " 274
girt round With blackness as a solid *w*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 3
between *w's* Of shadowy granite, *D. of F. Women* 27
Upon the tortoise creeping to the *w*; *The Blackbird* 8
All thine, against the garden *w*. *Audley Court* 18
its *w's* And chimneys muffled in the leafy vine. *Locksley Hall* 79
and thou art staring at the *w*, *Godiva* 59
the blind *w's* Were full of chinks and holes; " 64
Gleam thro' the Gothic archway in the *w*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 24
That watch the sleepers from the *w*. " 45
All creeping plants, a *w* of green Close-matted, *The Eagle* 5
He watches from his mountain *w's*, *To E. L.* 4
The vast Akrokeraunian *w's*, *Enoch Arden* 283
But turn'd her own toward the *w* and wept. " 314
Then Annie with her brows against the *w* " 339
The late and early roses from his *w*, " 492
compass'd round by the blind *w* of night " 661
blown across her ghostly *w*: " 739
and stole Up by the *w*, behind the yew; *Aylmer's Field* 18
Stood from his *w's* and wing'd his entry-gates " 720
I cry to vacant chairs and widow'd *w's*, " 833
Staring for ever from their gilded *w's* *Sea Dreams* 119
A mountain, like a *w* of burs and thorns; *Princess, Pro.* 22
higher on the *w's*, Betwixt the monstrous horns " 34
Had beat her foes with slaughter from her *w's*. " 45
some were whelm'd with missiles of the *w*, " 99
A broken statue propt against the *w*, " 123
That drove her foes with slaughter from her *w's*, " i 107
from the bastion'd *w's* Like threaded spiders, " ii 80
The foundress of the Babylonian *w*, " 473
Before two streams of light from *w* to *w*, " iv 1
The splendour falls on castle *w's*

Wall (s) (*continued*) And some that men were in the *Princess iv* 485
very *w's*, " v 6
By glimmering lanes and *w's* of canvas " vi 383
From those two hosts that lay beside the *w's*, " vii 37
cloud Drag inward from the deeps, a *w* of night, " 121
silent light Slept on the painted *w's*, " *Con.* 109
the *w's* Blacken'd about us, bats wheel'd, *Ode on Well.* 173
Your cannons moulder on the seaward *w*: *The Flower* 11
But thieves from o'er the *w* Stole the seed by night. *Flow. in cran. wall* 1
FLOWER in the crannied *w*, *In Mem. xxx* 11
Is vocal in its wooded *w's*; " *lxvii* 4
There comes a glory on the *w's*: " *lxxxv* 19
That in Vienna's fatal *w's* " *lxxxvi* 1
I past beside the reverend *w's* " *cii* 8
A river sliding by the *w*. " *Con.* 63
The blind *w* rocks, and on the trees " 118
With tender gloom the roof, the *w*; *Maud II iv* 34
little flower that clings To the turrets and the *w's*; *Com. of Arthur* 48
and Guinevere Stood by the castle *w's* " 201
Seeing the mighty swarm about their *w's*, " 512
To drive the heathen from your Roman *w*,
fools have suck'd their allegory From these *Gareth and L.* 1200
damp *w's*, " 1370
Echo'd the *w's*; a light twinkled; *Marr. of Geraint* 252
And enter'd, and were lost behind the *w's*. " 323
ivy-stems Claspt the gray *w's* with hairy-fibred arms, " 505
now and then from distant *w's* There came a clapping *Geraint and E.* 164
slide From the long shore-cliff's windy *w's* " 275
Push'd from without, drave backward to the *w*, " 341
No stronger than a *w*: there is the keep; " 10
like a household Spirit at the *w's* Beat, *Balin and Balan* 84
Along the *w's* and down the board; " 306
the *w's* Of that low church he built at Glastonbury.
portal of King Pellam's chapel wide And inward " 406
to the *w*; " 416
rummage buried in the *w's* Might echo, " 531
Woods have tongues, As *w's* have ears: *Merlin and V.* 209, 543
Closed in the four *w's* of a hollow tower, (repeat) " 597
And many a wizard brow bleach'd on the *w's*:
to him the *w* That sunders ghosts and shadow-casting men " 628
And heard their voices talk behind the *w*, " 631
and she watch'd him from her *w's*. " 777
'Traitor' to the unhearing *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 613
first she saw the casque Of Lancelot on the *w*: " 808
to whom thro' those black *w's* of yew " 968
And grew between her and the pictured *w*. " 993
In the Queen's shadow, vibrate on the *w's*, " 1173
Till all the white *w's* of my cell were dyed With rosy
colours leaping on the *w*; *Holy Grail* 111
from the *w's* The rosy quiverings died into the night. " 125
necks Of dragons clinging to the crazy *w's*, " 341
plaster'd like a martin's nest To these old *w's*— " 549
painting on the *w* Or shield of knight; " 822
upon his charger all day long Sat by the *w's*, *Pelleas and E.* 21
'Out! And drive him from the *w's*.' " 38
still he kept his watch beneath the *w*. " 221
while walking on the *w's* With her three knights, " 229
And drive him from my *w's*.' " 238
loosed him from his bonds, And flung them o'er the *w's*: " 316
Then bounded forward to the castle *w's*, " 365
That all the echoes hidden in the *w* Rang out " 366
there he waits below the *w*, Blowing his bugle " 388
but rode Ere midnight to her *w's*, " 41
Far down beneath a winding *w* of rock *Last Tournament* 1
So from the high *w* and the flowering grove *Guinevere* 3
That keeps the rust of murder on the *w's* " 7
Or thrust the heathen from the Roman *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 6
Or build a *w* betwixt my life and love, *Lover's Tale* i 17
And steep-down *w's* of battlemented rock " 39
thro' the ragged *w's*, All unawares " ii 15
from an open grating overhead High in the *w*, " iv 6
—in the night by the churchyard *w*. *Rizpah* 5
it is coming—shaking the *w's*— " 8
fell, Striking the hospital *w*, crashing *Ind. of Lucknow* 1
into perilous chasms our *w's* and our poor palisades. " 5

Wall (s) (*continued*) coming down on the still-shatter'd *w's* — *Def. of Lucknow* 92
And breach'd the belting *w* of Cambalu, — *Columbus* 108
to the base of the mountain *w's*, — *V. of Maeldune* 14
From *w* to dyke he stept, — *Achilles over the T.* 15
hail of Ar's crash Along the sounding *w's*. — *Tiresias* 97
more than *w* And rampart, their examples reach — " 125
phantom *w's* of this illusion fade, — *Ancient Sage* 181
A dying echo from a falling *w*; — " 263
an' sets 'im agean the *w*, — *Owd Roa* 82
A footstep, a low throbbing in the *w's*, — *The Ring* 409
This *w* of solid flesh that comes between — *Happy* 35
The sunset blazed along the *w* of Troy. — *Death of Œnone* 77
So I turn'd my face to the *w*, — *Charity* 27
Till this embattled *w* of unbelief My prison, — *Doubt and Prayer* 11
Wall (verb) To embattail and to *w* about thy cause — *To J. M. K.* 8
splinter'd crags that *w* the dell With spires — *D. of F. Women* 187
And *w* them up perforce in mine— — *Akbar's Dream* 62
Wall'd (*See also* **Clear-wall'd**) Flourish'd a little garden square and *w*:
And on the top, a city *w*. — *Enoch Arden* 734
Wallow They graze and *w*, breed and sleep; — *Holy Grail* 422
wolf and wolfkin, from the wilderness, *w* in it. — *Palace of Art* 202
To *w* in that winter of the hills. — *Boadicea* 15
decreed That Rome no more should *w* in this old lust — *Romney's R.* 15
Peele the Goddess would *w* in fiery riot — *St. Telemachus* 78
Wallow'd And *w* in the gardens of the King. — *Kapiolani* 8
I have *w*, I have wash'd— — *Com. of Arthur* 25
an I *w*, then I wash'd— — *Last Tournament* 315
And we *w* in beds of lilies, — " 318
Wallowing great with pig, *w* in sun and mud. — *V. of Maeldune* 48
When the *w* monster spouted his foam-fountains in the sea. — *Walk. to the Mail* 88
w in the troughs of Zolaism,— — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 107
draw The crowd from *w* in the mire of earth, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 145
Walnut Across the *w's* and the wine— — *Akbar's Dream* 141
Walter (*See also* **Walter Vivian**) 'O *W*, I have shelter'd here Whatever maiden grace — *Miller's D.* 32
visiting the son,—the son A *W* too,— — *Talking Oak* 37
me that morning *W* show'd the house, — *Princess, Pro.* 8
Ask'd *W*, patting Lilia's head (she lay Beside him) — " 10
But *W* hail'd a score of names upon her, — " 125
W nodded at me; *He* began, The rest would follow, — 156
W warp'd his mouth at this To something — 200
and *W* said, 'I wish she had not yielded!' — 214
And there we saw Sir *W* where he stood, — *Con.* 4
'From *W*,' and for me from you then? — 81
bad the man engrave 'From *W*' on the ring, — *The Ring* 71
Walter Vivian (*See also* **Walter**) Sir *W V* all a summer's day — " 236
Wan (*See also* **Wan-sallow**) Philip's rosy face contracting grew Careworn and *w*; — *Princess, Pro.* 1
tinged with *w* from lack of sleep, — *Enoch Arden* 487
w was her cheek With hollow watch, — *Princess iii* 25
As *w*, as chill, as wild as now; — " *vi* 144
'But she, the *w* sweet maiden, shore away — *In Mem. lxxii* 17
I was changed to *w* And meagre, — *Holy Grail* 149
W was her cheek; for whatso'er of blight — " 571
an' looks so *w* an' so white: — *Lover's Tale i* 694
W, but as pretty as heart can desire, — *First Quarrel* 2
W, wasted Truth in her utmost need. — *In the Child. Hosp.* 40
W Sculptor, weepest thou to take the cast — *Clear-headed friend* 19
under this *w* water many of them Lie rotting, — *Wan Sculptor* 1
'He hears the judgment of the King of kings,' — *Gareth and L.* 824
Cried the *w* Prince:
Familiar up from cradle-time, so *w*, — *Geraint and E.* 801
w day Went glooming down in wet and weariness: — *Balin and Balan* 591
for I have seen him *w* enow To make one doubt — *Last Tournament* 214
only the *w* wave Brake in among dead faces, — " 563
Wan (one) an' meself remimbers *w* night comin' down — *Pass. of Arthur* 129
afther her paarints had inter'd glory, an' both in *w* day, — *Tomorrow* 7
his Riverence buried thim both in *w* grave — " 53
Wand Straight, but as lissome as a hazel *w*; — " 87
He held his sceptre like a pedant's *w* — *The Brook* 70
And over these is placed a silver *w*, — *Princess v* 27
And over these they placed the silver *w*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 483
" 549

Wanded *See* **Serpent-wanded**
Wander Hating to *w* out on earth, — *Supp. Confessions* 57
Light and shadow ever *w* O'er the green — *A Dirge* 12
Wild w[illegible] *w* here and there: — " 13
Alone [illegible] and fro, — *Oriana* 8
And then we would *w* away, — *The Merman* 18
But at night I would *w* away, away, — *The Mermaid* 31
W from the side of the morn, — *Adeline* 52
Hope is other Hope and *w's* far, — *Confession* 10
Arise, and let us *w* forth, — *Miller's D.* 239
My heart may *w* from its deeper woe. — *Œnone* 44
brother mariners, we will not *w* more. — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 128
there to *w* far away, — *Locksley Hall* 157
might a man not *w* from his wits — *Princess ii* 140
DAINTY little maiden, whither would you *w*? (repeat) — *City Child* 1, 6
I *w*, often falling lane, — *In Mem. xxiii* 6
To *w* on a darken'd earth, — " *lxxxv* 31
you *w* about at your will; — *Maud I iv* 59
An old man's wit may *w* ere he die. — *Com. of Arthur* 405
So shook his wits they *w* in his prime — *Gareth and L.* 715
Who may not *w* from the allotted field — *Holy Grail* 908
She felt the King's breath *w* o'er her neck, — *Guinevere* 582
Which *w* round the bases of the hills, — *Lover's Tale ii* 121
At once began to *w* and to wail, — " *iv* 99
They that can *w* at will where the works of the Lord — *In the Child. Hosp.* 35
I will *w* till I die about the barren moors. — *The Flight* 56
You will not leave me thus in grief to *w* forth forlorn: — " 85
but *w* hand in [illegible] and With breaking hearts, — " 99
That *w's* fr[illegible] the public good, — *Freedom* 26
And *w's* on from home to home! — *The Wanderer* 8
Wander'd A walk with vary-coloured shells *W* — *Arabian Nights* 58
Nor *w* into other ways: — *My life is full* 3
I blest them, and they *w* on: — *Two Voices* 424
I had *w* far In an old wood: — *D. of F. Women* 53
nor having *w* far Shot on the sudden into dark. — *To J. S.* 27
'O yes, she *w* round and round These knotted knees — *Talking Oak* 157
Here about the beach I *w*, — *Locksley Hall* 11
Years have *w* by, — *The Captain* 66
W at will, but oft accompanied By Averill: — *Lylmer's Field* 137
Who knows? but so they *w*, hour by hour — " 141
Sounds of the great sea *W* about. — *Minnie and Winnie* 8
I *w* from the noisy town, — *In Mem. lxix* 5
whose ring'd caress Had *w* from her own King's golden head, — *Balin and Balan* 513
The flaxen ringlets of our infancies *W*, — *Lover's Tale i* 235
And we *w* about it and thro' it. — *V. of Maeldune* 87
W back to living boyhood — *Locksley H., Sixty* 3
while I *w* down the coast, — " 53
as we *w* to and fro Gazing at the Lydian laughter — *Frater Ave, etc.* 7
perhaps indeed She *w*, having *w* now so far — *The Ring* 107
Wanderer Charm, as a *w* out in ocean, — *Milton* 12
Wandering (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Often-wandering**)
Wrestled with *w* Israel, — *Clear-headed friend* 26
Mournful Œnone, *w* forlorn Of Paris, — *Œnone* 16
And overhead the *w* ivy and vine, — " 99
Weary the *w* fields of barren foam. — *Lotos-Eaters* 42
Once heard at dead of night to greet Troy's *w* prince, — *On a Mourner* 33
Inswathed sometimes in *w* mist, — *St. S. Stylites* 75
with yet a bed for *w* men. — *Enoch Arden* 698
with now a *w* hand And now a pointed finger, — *Princess v* 269
Forgive these wild and *w* cries, — *In Mem., Pro.* 41
Drops in his vast and *w* grave. — " *vi* 16
Yet as that other, *w* there In those deserted walks, — " *viii* 13
Is dash'd with *w* isles of night. — " *xxiv* 4
How often, hither *w* down, — " *lxxix* 5
The joy to every *w* breeze: — " *Con.* 62
How once the *w* forester at dawn, — *Gareth and L.* 498
Mark The Cornish King, had heard a *w* voice, — *Merlin and V.* 8
when the dead Went *w* o'er Moriah— — *Holy Grail* 50
Wealthy with *w* lines of mount and mere, — " 252
while yo follow *w* fires Lost in the quagmire! — 319
That most of us would follow *w* fires, (repeat) — 369, 599
That most of them would follow *w* fires, — " 891
Lost in a doubt, Pelleas *w* Wanted, — *Pelleas and E.* 392

Wandering (adj. and part.) (*continued*) Stay'd in the *w*
warble of a brook; *Last Tournament* 254
name Went *w* somewhere darkling in his mind. " 457
ghost of Gawain blown Along a *w* wind, *Pass. of Arthur* 32
And I am blown along a *w* wind, " 36
As moonlight *w* thro' a mist: *Lover's Tale* ii 52
we gazed at the *w* wave as we sat *V. of Maeldune* 89
Wandering (s) 'The *w's* Of this most intricate Universe *A Character* 2
fold our wings, And cease from *w's*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 20
Down shower the gambolling waterfalls From *w* over
the lea: *New Fairies* 11
(For often in lonely *w's* I have cursed him *Maud I xix* 14
magic which can trace The *w* of the stars, *Holy Grail* 667
Then, in my *w's* all the lands that lie *Tiresias* 25
Wane The long day *w's*: the slow moon climbs: *Ulysses* 55
Or when a thousand moons shall *w* *In Mem. lxxvii* 8
O sorrow, then can sorrow *w*? " *lxxviii* 15
Speak, as it waxes, of a love that *w's*? *Lancelot and E.* 1401
when the day began to *w*, we went. *Holy Grail* 488
Waned councils thinn'd, And armies *w*, *Merlin and V.* 573
to this present My full-orb'd love has *w* not. *Lover's Tale* i 734
The day *w*; Alone I sat with her: " ii 139
Gleam, that led *w* to a wintry glimmer *Merlin and the G.* 83
Waning (*See also* **Slowly-waning**) The pale yellow
woods were *w*, *L. of Shalott* iv 2
Yon orange sunset *w* slow: *Move eastward* 2
'Bitter barmaid, *w* fast! *Vision of Sin* 67
What songs below the *w* stars *Margaret* 33
When the flowers come again, mother, beneath
the *w* light *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 25
over many a range Of *w* lime the gray cathedral
towers. *Gardener's D.* 218
praised the *w* red, and told The vintage— *Aylmer's Field* 406
rooks, That gather in the *w* woods, *In Mem. lxxxv* 72
The last long stripe of *w* crimson gloom, *Ancient Sage* 221
Wann'd Psyche flush'd and *w* and shook; *Princess* iv 160
and ever *w* with despair, *Maud I* i 10
Wannish No sun, but a *w* glare In fold upon fold " *vi* 2
Wan-sallow a man of mien *W-s* as the plant *Gareth and L.* 453
Want (s) And left a *w* unknown before; *Miller's D.* 228
Shall sing for *w*, ere leaves are new, *The Blackbird* 23
'tis from no *w* in her: It is my shyness. *Edwin Morris* 85
And to the *w*, that hollow'd all the heart, *Love and Duty* 61
Cursed be the social *w's* that sin *Locksley Hall* 59
Or that eternal *w* of pence, *Will Water.* 43
nor compensating the *w* By shrewdness. *Enoch Arden* 250
Or thro' the *w* of what it needed most, " 265
No *w* was there of human sustenance. " 554
Doubled her own, for *w* of playmates, *Aylmer's Field* 81
any of our people there In *w* or peril, *Princess* ii 267
For dear are those three castles to my *w's*, " 417
And either she will die from *w* of care, " *v* 85
Not perfect, nay, but full of tender *w's*, " *vii* 319
And ev'n for *w* of such a type. *In Mem. xxxiii* 16
Shall love be blamed for *w* of faith? " *li* 10
And he supplied my *w* the more " *lxxix* 19
a thousand *w's* Gnarr at the heels of men, " *xcviii* 16
Ring out the *w*, the care, the sin, " *cvi* 17
veil His *w* in forms for fashion's sake, " *cxi* 6
let Kay the seneschal Look to thy *w's*, *Gareth and L.* 434
Unfaith in aught is *w* of faith in all. *Merlin and V.* 389
And I must die for *w* of one bold word.' *Lancelot and E.* 927
I- misyoked with such a *w* of man— *Last Tournament* 571
the daily *w* Of Edith in the house, the garden, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 245
days' of fever, and *w* of care! *The Wreck* 147
Mere *w* of gold—and still for twenty years *The Ring* 428
Want (verb) More life, and fuller, that I *w*.' *Two Voices* 399
Of those that *w*, and those that have: *Walk. to the Mail* 78
when you *w* me, sound upon the bugle-horn. *Locksley Hall* 2
I *w* her love. *Princess* v 136
When the man *w's* weight, the woman takes it up, " 444
I w forgiveness too: " *vi* 290
thy mother says thou *w's* to marry the lass, *M. Farmer, N. S.* 37
Who *w's* the finer politic sense To mask, *Maud I vi* 47
And if he *w* me, let him come to me. *Geraint and E.* 237

Want (verb) (*continued*) To doubt her fairness were *Lancelot and E.* 1370
to *w* an eye, " 1377
To doubt her pureness were to *w* a heart— *Holy Grail* 624
For we that *w* the warmth of double life, *North. Cobbler* 8
But if thou *w's* thy grog, " 11
But if tha *w's* ony grog *Owd Roa* 19
Fur I *w's* to tell tha o' Roa *Church-warden, etc.* 40
if tha *w's* to git forranis a bit, *In Mem. xxxii* 12
Want-begotten Nor any *w-b* rest. *Enoch Arden* 628
Wanted Another ship (She *w* water) *Aylmer's Field* 841
nor *w* at his end The dark retinue *Marr. of Geraint* 289
truth! I know not, all are *w* here. *Oriana* 71
Wantest What *w* thou? whom dost thou seek, *Enoch Arden* 123
Wanting And *w* yet a boatswain. Would he go? " 906
I grieve to see you poor and *w* help. *Geraint and E.* 935
He look'd and found them *w*; *Merlin and V.* 927
impute themselves, *W* the mental range;
Wanton (adj.) (*See also* **Seeming-wanton**) When I past by, a
wild and *w* pard, *(Œnone* 199
And *w* without measure; *Amphion* 58
In the Spring the *w* lapwing gets himself another
crest; *Locksley Hall* 18
To take a *w* dissolute boy For a man *Maud I x* 58
And that within her, which a *w* fool, *Geraint and E.* 432
Told me, that twice a *w* damsel came, *Balin and Balan* 669
Half overtrailed with a *w* weed, *Lover's Tale* i 525
(like a *w* too-officious friend, " 627
anon the *w* billow wash'd Them ov " *ii* 9
Wanton (s) What did the *w* say? *Merlin and V.* 812
Wanton (verb) Say to her, I do but *w* . . . h, *Princess* iv 109
Wantonness That hover'd between war . . . , *To the Queen* ii 41
War (s) (*See also* **World-war**) Elsinore heard the *w* moan
along the distant sea, *Buonaparte* 10
And all the *w* is roll'd in smoke.' *Two Voices* 150
At such strange *w* with something good, " 302
And let the world have peace or *w's*, *Palace of Art* 182
minstrel sings Before them of the ten years' *w*
in Troy, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 77
Sore task to hearts worn out by many *w's* " 86
And trumpets blown for *w's*: *D. of F. Women* 20
when fresh from *w's* alarms, My Hercules, " 149
Across the brazen bridge of *w*— *Love thee w thy land* 70
'Come With all good things, and *w* shall be no more.' *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 28
Made *w* upon each other for an hour, *Godiva* 34
To sleep thro' terms of mighty *w's*, *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 9
His bashfulness and tenderness at *w*, *Enoch Arden* 289
They hate me: there is *w* between us, *Aylmer's Field* 424
Communing with his captains of the *w*. *Princess* i 67
The Carian Artemisia strong in *w*, " *ii* 81
arts of *w* The peasant Joan and others; " 102
If more and acted on, what follows? *w*; " 220
I spoke of *w* to come and many deaths, " *vi* 150
And clad in iron burst the ranks of *w*, " *v* 50
clapt her hands and cried for *w*, " 70
o'er the imperial tent Whispers of *w*. " *c* 10
red-faced *w* has rods of steel and fire; She yields, or *w*,' " 11
say you, *w* or not?' 'Not *w*, if possible, " *c* 12
I said, 'lest from the abuse of *w*, " 12
More soluble is this knot By gentleness than *w*. " 13
I would the old God of *w* himself were dead, " 14
To our point: not *w*: Lest I lose all.' " 20
yet my father wills not *w*: And, 'sdeath! myself, " 27
what care I, *w* or no? " 30
loth by brainless *w* To cleave the rift *Ode on Well.* 3
Great in council and great in *w*, " 11
Such a *w* had such a close " 19
the leader in these glorious *w's* *Theodore Eck.*
Not sting the fiery Frenchman into *w*.
Wild *W*, who breaks the converse of the wise; *Ode Duke Wellington*
The works of peace with works of *w*.
discuss the Northern sin Which made a selfish *w* *To F. D. Maurice*
begin; " 3
w's avenging rod Shall lash all Europe into blood; *Lit. Squabbles*
That shriek and sweat in pigmy *w's* *Spec. of Iliad*
these all night upon the bridge of *w* Sat glorying;

War (s) (*continued*) As one would sing the death of *w*, *In Mem.* ciii 33
Ring out the thousand *w's* of old, " cvi 27
heart of the citizen hissing in *w* *Maud I* i 21
Is it peace or *w*? Civil *w*, as I think, " 27
Is it peace or *w*? better *w*! loud *w* by land and by sea,
W with a thousand battles, 17
At *w* with myself and a wretched race, *x* 35
This huckster put down *w*! can he tell Whether *w* be a cause or a consequence? 44
For each is at *w* with mankind. 52
I swear to you, lawful and lawless *w* . *H v* 94
spoke of a hope for the world in the coming *w's* . *H vi* 11
I thought that a *w* would arise in defence of the right, 19
flames The blood-red blossom of *w* 53
and the *w* roll down like a wind, 54
Commingled with the gloom of imminent *w*. *Ded. of Idylls* 13
Far-sighted summoner of *W* and Waste " 37
and ever waging *w* Each upon other, *Conn. of Arthur* 6
Lords and Barons of his realm Flash'd forth and into *w*: 66
as here and there that *w* Went swaying; 106
So like a painted battle the *w* stood Silenced, 122
Do these your lords stir up the heat of *w*, 169
That Gorlois and King Uther went to *w*: 196
lords Banded, and so brake out in open *w*.' " 237
for these have sworn To wage my *w's*, 508
mine innocent, the jousts, the *w's*, *Gareth and L.* 86
Were Arthur's *w's* in weird devices done, " 225
A knight of Uther in the Barons' *w*, " 353
ye know we stay'd their hands From *w* 422
w of Time against the soul of man. " 1198
who held and lost with Lot In that first *w*, *Balin and Balan* 2
But rather proven in his Paynim *w's* " 38
In those fierce *w's*, struck hard— 177
Waged such unwilling tho' successful *w* *Merlin and V.* 571
The lady never made *unwilling w* " 603
you know Of Arthur's glorious *w's*.' *Lancelot and E.* 285
then the *w* That thunder'd in and out 290
nor cares For triumph in our mimic *w's*, 312
Yet in this heathen *w* the fire of God Fills him: " 315
From talk of *w* to traits of pleasantry— " 321
Where Arthur's *w's* were render'd mystically, " 801
Where twelve great windows blazon Arthur's *w's*, *Holy Grail* 248
peccance, when all our *w's* are done, " 256
Where Arthur's *w's* are rendered mystically, " 359
To whence I came, the gate of Arthur's *w's*.' " 539
I came late, the heathen *w's* were o'er, *Last Tournament* 269
while the King Was waging *w* on Lancelot: *Guinevere* 156
To wage grim *w* against Sir Lancelot there, " 193
that night the bard Sang Arthur's glorious *w's*, 286
From waging bitter *w* with him: " 434
I waged His *w's*, and now I pass and die. *Pass. of Arthur* 12
Gawain kill'd In Lancelot's *w*, " 31
Around a king returning from his *w's*. " 461
and shadowing Sense at *w* with Soul, *To the Queen ii* 37
That hover'd between *w* and wantonness, " 44
'Spanish ships of *w* at sea! *The Revenge* 3
past away with five ships of *w* that day, " 13
Then told them of his *w's*, and of his wound. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 60
nine that stirr'd Among our civil *w's* " 75
Red in thy birth, redder with household *w*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 53
Urge him to foreign *w*. " 68
Spain was waging *w* against the Moor *Columbus* 93
slain thy fathers in *w* or in single strife, *V. of Maeldune* 121
There was the Scotsman Weary of *w*. *Batt. of Brunanburh* 36
Mangled to morsels, A youngster in *w*! 74
own in his own West-Saxon-land, Glad of the *w*. " 104
men contend in grievous *w* From their own city, *Achilles over the T.* 9
and sail to help them in the *w*; " 13
the crowd would roar For blood, for *w*, *Tiresias* 65
these blind hands were useless in their *w's*. " 78
a weight of *w* Rides on those ringing axles! " 92
whose one bliss Is *w*, and human sacrifice— " 112
holding, each its own By endless *w*; *Ancient Sage* 252
w will die out late then. *Locksley H., Sixty* 173

War (s) (*continued*) Could we dream of *w's* and carnage, *Locksley H., Sixty* 189
Most marvellous in the *w's* your own *Poem to Gen. Hamley* 11
You praise when you should blame The barbarism of *w's*. *Epilogue* 5
I would that *w's* could cease, 11
Or Trade re-frain the Powers From *w* 16
who loves *W* for *W's* own sake Is fool, 30
w's, and filial faith, and Dido's pyre; *To Virgil* 4
An' the mummy they made by the *w*. *Owd Roa* 44
A warrior's crest above the cloud of *w* *The Ring* 338
You were parting for the *w*, *Happy* 74
You parted for the Holy *W* without a word to me, " 77
The smoke of *w's* volcano burst again *Prog. of Spring* 97
bolt of *w* dashing down upon cities *The Dawn* 8
Storm of battle and thunder of *w*! *Rifleman form!* 3
War (verb) To *w* with falsehood to the knife, *Two Voices* 131
What pleasure can we have To *w* with evil? *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 49
To *w* against ill uses of a life, *Gareth and L.* 1130
To *w* against my people and my knights. *Pass. of Arthur* 71
War (was) An' I went wheer mummy *w*: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 21
Warble (s) at first to the ear The *w* was low, *Dying Swan* 24
Wild bird, whose *w*, liquid sweet, *In Mem. lxxxviii* 1
a bird with a *w* plaintively sweet Perch'd *The Wreck* 81
And rolling of dragons By *w* of water, *M. d'Arthur and the G.* 45
Than he that *w's* long and loud *The Blackbird* 4
W, O bugle, and trumpet, blare! *You might have won* 33
'O birds, that *w* to the morning sky, O birds that *w* as the day goes by, *W. to Alexandra* 14
birds Begin to *w* yonder in the budding *Gareth and L.* 1075
The blackcap *w's*, and the turtle purrs, *The Flight* 61
O *w* unchidden, unbidden! *Prog. of Spring* 55
Warbled NIGHTINGALES *w* without, *The Throstle* 14
Nightingales *w* and sang Of a passion *G. of Swainston* 1
That she *w* alone in her joy! " 8
Warbler Dan Chaucer, the first *w*, *Maud I x* 55
in their time thy *w's* rise on wing. *D. of F. Women* 5
Warbling springs By night to eery *w's*, *Prog. of Spring* 108
She struck such *w* fury thro' the words: *Sir L. and Q. G.* 34
Her *w* voice, a lyre of widest range *Princess iv* 586
damsel-errant, *w*, as she rode The woodland alleys, *D. of F. Women* 165
War-cry Spurr'd with his terrible *w-c*; *Balin and Balan* 438
Ward (surname) generous of all Untramontanes, *W*, *Geraint and E.* 170
Ward (minor) and a selfish uncle's *w*. *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 4
Ward (of a hospital) Here was a boy in the *w*, *Locksley Hall* 156
O how could I serve in the *w's* *In the Child. Hosp.* 13
past to this *w* where the younger children are laid: " 24
They freshen and sweeten the *w's* " 27
Then I return'd to the *w*; " 38
such a lot of beds in the *w*!' " 44
caught when a nurse in a hospital *w*. " 54
Ward (guard) Keep watch and *w*, (repeat) *Charity* 41
why shine ye here so low? Thy *w* is higher up: *Maud I* vi 58
Warded For each had *w* either in the fight. *Gareth and L.* 1098
Warder The *w's* of the growing hour, *Conn. of Arthur* 131
Old *w* of these buried bones, *Love thou thy land* 61
War-drum Till the *w-d* throbb'd no longer, *In Mem. xxxix* 1
Ware (adj.) they were *w* That all the decks were dense *Locksley Hall* 127
Then was I *w* of one that on me moved *M. d'Arthur* 195
He woke, and being *w* of some one nigh, *Holy Grail* 409
they were *w* That all the decks were dense *Pelleas and E.* 520
Ware (s) As when a hawker hawks his *w's*, *Pass. of Arthur* 363
sold her *w's* for less Than what she gave *The Blackbird* 20
faith in a tradesman's *w* or his word? *Enoch Arden* 255
Ware (verb) *w* their ladies' colours on the casque. *Maud I* i 26
War-field Earls of the army of Anlaf Fell on the *w-f*, *Last Tournament* 184
Wa[illegible] The clash of the *w-g*— *Batt. of Brunanburh* 54
War-n[illegible] n'd Kissing the *w-h* hand of the Highlander *Def. of Lucknow* 102
War-hawk Gave to the garbaging *w-h* to gorge it, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 109
War-horse On burnish'd hooves his *w-h* trode; *L. of Shalott iii* 29
A *w* of the best, and near it stood *Gareth and L.* 678
Death's dark *w-h* bounded forward with him. " 1401
and thence Taking my *w-h* from the holy man, *Holy Grail* 537

War-horse (*continued*) Lancelot slowly rode his *w* back — *Pelleas and E.* 583
To Camelot, — *Last Tournament* 490
He whistled his good *w* left to graze — *Guinevere* 530
waiting by the doors the *w* neigh'd — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 68
War-knife—The welcome of *war-knives*— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 165
Warless Earth at last a *w* world, a single race, — " 171
W? when her tens are thousands, — " 172
—who can fancy *w* men? — " 173
W? war will die out late then. — *All Things will Die* 33
Warm (adj.) Ice with the *w* blood mixing; — " 42
So let the *w* winds range, — *Sup. Confessions* 60
Her subtil, *w*, and golden breath, — " 162
run short pains Thro' his *w* heart; — *Mine be the strength* 12
Ev'n as the *w* gulf-stream of Florida — *Miller's D.* 79
As when a sunbeam wavers *w* Within the dark — " 174
I'd touch her neck so *w* and white. — *Œnone* 177
From her *w* brows and bosom her deep hair
dear the last embraces of our wives And
their *w* tears: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 71
(while *w* airs lull us, blowing lowly) — " 89
For Nature also, cold and *w*, — *Love thou thy land* 37
'Here, take the goose, and keep you *w*. — *The Goose* 7
'So keep you cold, or keep you *w*, — " 43
one *w* gust, dull-fed with perfume, — *Gardener's D.* 113
[illegible] her to the college tower From
w bed, — *Walk. to the Mail* 90
[illegible] wholesome food, And wear *w* clothes, — *St. S. Stylites* 109
'Tis little more: the day was *w*; — *Talking Oak* 205
world-wide whisper of the south-wind rushing *w*, — *Locksley Hall* 125
The slumbrous light is rich and *w*, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. B.* 7
'The birds were *w*, the birds were *w* upon him; — *Aylmer's Field* 260
From where his worldless heart had kept it *w*, — " 471
And, where *w* hands have prest and closed, — *In Mem. xiii* 7
O heart, with kindliest motion *w*, — " *lxxxv* 34
'Twas well, indeed, when *w* with wine, — " *xc* 9
But where the sunbeam broodeth *w*, — " *xci* 14
Nor bowl of wassail mantle *w*; — " *cv* 18
A life in civic action *w*, — " *cxiii* 9
Kept itself *w* in the heart of my dreams. — *Maud I vi* 18
Sir Lancelot thro' his *w* blood felt Ice strike, — *Gareth and L.* 1398
shall wear your costly gift Beside your own *w*
hearth, — *Marr. of Geraint* 820
And felt the *w* tears falling on his face; — *Geraint and E.* 586
Not to be bound, save by white bonds and *w*, — *Pelleas and E.* 353
W with a gracious parting from the Queen, — " 558
till the *w* hour returns With veer of wind, — *Last Tournament* 230
The *w* white apple of her throat, — " 717
neither Love, *W* in the heart, his cradle, — *Lover's Tale i* 158
Constraining it with kisses close and *w*, — " 468
Her *w* breath floated in the utterance — " *ii* 141
'O, you *w* heart,' he moan'd, — " *iv* 76
w melon lay like a little sun on the tawny sand, — *V. of Maeldune* 57
This useless hand! I felt one *w* tear fall upon it. — *Tiresias* 167
Low *w* winds had gently breathed us away — *The Wreck* 63
W as the crocus cup, — *Early Spring* [illegible]
W enew theere sewer-ly, — *Owd Roä* 111
often while her lips Were *w* upon my cheek, — *The Ring* 399
Warm (verb) Roof-haunting martins *w* their eggs: — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 17
New life-blood *w* the bosom, — *Will Water.* 22
That *w's* another living breast. — *In Mem. lxxxv* 116
to *w* My cold heart with a friend: — *Holy Grail* 618
Cold words from one I had hoped to *w* so far — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 194
And *w's* the child's awakening world— — *To Prin. Beatrice* 5
the long day of knowledge grows and *w's*, — *Prog. of Spring* 101
And *w's* the blood of Shiah and Sunnee. — *Akbar's Dream* 107
Warm-asleep When you are *w-a*, mother, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 24
Warm-blue The *w-b* breathings of a hidden hearth — *Aylmer's Field* 155
Warm'd (*See also* **Sherris-warm'd**) One hope that *w* me
in the days — *Two Voices* 122
And *w* in crystal cases. — *Amphion* 88
W with his wines, or taking pride in her, — *Aylmer's Field* 554
Too ragged to be fondled on her lap, *W* at her bosom? — " 687
And hearts are *w* and faces bloom, — *In Mem., Con.* 82
Took gayer colours, like an opal *w*. — *Merlin and V.* 950
And the sea rolls, and all the world is *w* — *Holy Grail* 672

Warm'd (*continued*) *w* but by the heart Within
them, — *Akbar's Dream* 132
Warmer Wild wind! I seek a *w* sky, — *You ask me, why, etc.* 29
We came to *w* waves, and deep Across — *The Voyage* 37
Is a clot of *w* dust, — *Vision of Sin* 113
You turn'd your *w* currents all to her, — *Princess iv* 30
Warmest Brimm'd with delirious draughts of *w* life. — *Eleanore* 18
Warming Alone and *w* his five wits, (repeat) — *The Owl i* 6, 1
w with her theme She fulmined out her scorn — *Princess ii* 13
but *w* as he went, Glanced at the point of law, — *Lover's Tale iv* 27
Warmth (*See also* **Mid-warmth**) So full of summer *w*,
so glad, — *Miller's D.* 1
And doubled his own *w* against her lips, — *Gardener's D.* 14
The *w* it thence shall win To riper life — *Talking Oak* 27
And the *w* of hand in hand. — *Vision of Sin* 1
new *w* of life's ascending sun Was felt — *Enoch Arden* [illegible]
And all the *w*, the peace, the happiness, — " 7
Having the *w* and muscle of the heart, — *Aylmer's Field* 18
and turning to the *w* The tender pink — " 18
The loyal *w* of Florian is not cold, — *Princess ii* 2
helpless *w* about my barren breast In the dead prime: — " 2
broke A genial *w* and light once more, — " 2
A rosy *w* from marge to marge. — *In Mem.* [illegible]
A central *w* diffusing bliss In glance and smile, — " [illegible]
underfoot the herb was dry; And genial *w*; — [illegible]
A *w* within the breast would melt — *Balin and Balan* 2
all the kindly *w* of Arthur's hall — *Holy Grail* 6
For we that want the *w* of double life, — " 7
An out-door sign of all the *w* within, — *Guinevere* 6
I yearn'd for *w* and colour which I found — *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
With hated *w* of apprehensiveness. — *To E. Fitzgerald*
For the cold Without, and *w* within me, — *Despair*
ranged from the narrow *w* of your fold, — *To Prin. Beatrice*
light and genial *w* of double day. — *The Ring*
With all the *w* of summer. — *Prog. of Spring*
Thy *w's* from bud to bud Accomplish — *Death of Œnone*
Beyond all hopes of *w*, Œnone sat Not moving, — *Akbar's Dream*
Express him also by their *w* of love — *Princess*
War-music when first I heard *W-m*, — *Love and Duty*
Warn part against himself To *w* us off, — *Sea Dreams*
Something divine to *w* them of their foes:
And fearing waved my arm to *w* them off; — *Demeter and P.*
from him flits to *w* A far-off friendship — *Reflections for a*
Be not deaf to the sound that *w's*, — *Vision of Sin*
Warn'd spoken, And *w* that madman ere it grew too late: — *Princess*
An awful voice within had *w* him hence: — *Balin and Balan*
Balan *w*, and went; Balin remain'd: — *Lancelot and E.*
w me of their fierce design Against my house,
Warning (*See also* **Phantom-warning**) Take *w*! he that
will not sing — *The Blackbird*
For by the *w* of the Holy Ghost, — *St. S. Stylites*
In those two deaths he read God's *w* 'wait.' — *Enoch Arden*
nail me like a weasel on a grange For *w*: — *Princess*
Did I wish Your *w* or your silence? — *Geraint and E.*
Then not to give you *w*, that seems hard;
yet to give him *w*, for he rode As if he heard not.
Take *w*; yonder man is surely dead; — *H. to Gram.*
'Thereafter, the dark *w* of our King, — *Lover's Tale*
Then I remember'd Arthur's *w* word, — *Tiresias*
Some *w*—sent divinely—as it seem'd — *The Ring*
Who ever turn'd upon his [illegible] to hear My [illegible] — *Princess*
You scorn my Mother's *w*, — *Locksley Hall*
Warp (s) wonder of the loom thro' *w* and woof — *Princess*
Warp (verb) lies that *w* us from the living truth! — *Merlin and V.*
'Ye are green wood, see ye *w* not. — *Princess, Pro.*
I loved thee first, That *w's* the wit.' — *Last Tournament*
Warp'd Walter *w* his mouth at this To something sin — *Batt. of Brunanburh*
Warrant (s) Crown'd *w* had we for the crowning sin — *Enoch Arden*
Slender *w* had *He* to be proud of — *Page W.*
Warrant (verb) I *w*, man, that we shall bring you round.' — *Spinster's S.*
Butter I *w's* be prime, an' I *w's* the heggs be as well, — *Church-warden, etc.*
I *w* ye soom fine daäy— — *Amphi*
Sa I *w's* 'e niver said haafe wot 'e thowt, — *Locksley H. Sixty*
Warren And waster than a *w*:
couch of incest in the *w's* of the poor.

Warring *W* on a later day, — *Ode on Well.* 102
conscience of a saint Among his *w* senses, — *Guinevere* 640
She reels not in the storm of *w* words, — *Ancient Sage* 70
Be struck from out the clash of *w* wills. — *Prog. of Spring* 95
[illegible] all the *w* world of Hindustan — *Akbar's Dream* 26
Warrior (adj.) *Could give the w kings of old,* — *To the Queen* 4
The daughter of the *w* Gileadite, — *D. of F. Women* 197
Wilt surely guide me to the *w* King, — *Balin and Balan* 478
Warrior (s) (*See also* **Statesman-[illegible]**) *W* of God, whose strong right arm — *Alexander* 1
And like a *w* overthrown; — *Two Voices* 150
sprang No dragon *w's* from Cadmean teeth, — *Lucretius* 50
made the old *w* from his ivied nook Glow — *Princess, Pro.* 104
about their heads I saw The feudal *w* lady-clad; — 119
in thunder-storms, And breed up *w's*! — *v* 140
Home they brought her *w* dead: — *vi* 1
Lightly to the *w* stept, — 10
And happy *w's*, and immortal names, — 93
Come, a grace to me! I am your *w*: — 224
W's carry the *w's* pall, — *Ode on Well.* 6
GLORY of *w*, glory of orator, — *Wages* 1
laugh'd upon his *w* whom he loved And honour'd most. — *Com. of Arthur* 125
and his *w's* cried, 'Be thou the king, — 258
charg'd his *w* whom he loved And honour'd most, — 447
therebefore the lawless *w* paced Unarm'd, — *Gareth and L.* 914
And heated the strong *w* in his dreams; — *Marr. of Geraint* 72
At which the *w* in his obstinacy, — *Geraint and E.* 454
vanish'd by the fairy well That laughs at iron— as our *w's* did— — *Merlin and V.* 429
And on the third are *w's*, perfect men, — *Holy Grail* 236
dreading worse than shame Her *w* Tristram, — *Last Tournament* 385
There rode an armed *w* to the doors. — *Guinevere* 400
w's beating back the swarm Of Turkish Islam — *Montenegro* 10
W's over the Weltering waters — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 47
and round The *w's* puissant shoulders — *Achilles over the T.* 3
The *w* hath forgot his arms, — *Ancient Sage* 138
Lies the *w*, my forefather, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 28
Dead the *w*, dead his glory, — 30
Indian *w's* dream of ampler hunting grounds — 60
old-world inns that take Some *w* for a sign — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 14
realm were in the wrong For which her *w's* bleed, — *Epilogue* 25
right to crown with song The *w's* noble deed— — 37
W of God, man's friend, — *Epit. on Gordon* 1
the shadowy *w* glide Along the silent field — *Demeter and P.* 152
A *w's* crest above the cloud of war'— — *The Ring* 338
My *w* of the Holy Cross and of the conquering sword, — *Happy* 21
pine which here The *w* of Caprera set, — *To Ulysses* 26
Find her *w* Stark and dark in his funeral fire. — *To Master of B.* 19
The wounded *w* climbs from Troy to thee. — *Death of Œnone* 39
Warrior-king the *w-k's*, In height and prowess — *Tiresias* 178
Warrior-wise *w-w* thou stridest thro' his halls — *Last Tournament* 517
Warship Sled to his *w*: — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 59
War-song His country's *w-s* thrill his ears: — *Two Voices* 153
Full many a noble *w-s* had he sung, — *Guinevere* 278
Wart Were it but for a *w* or a mole?' — *Dead Prophet* 56
War-thunder shuddering *W-t* of iron rams; — *Tiresias* 100
War-worker *w-w's* who Harried the Welshman, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 121
Was (*See also* **War**) For *w*, and is, and will be, are but is; — *Princess iii* 324
And now the *W*, the Might-have been, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 38
Who am, and *w*, and will be his, his own — *Happy* 7
Wash (s) Katie walks By the long *w* of Australasian seas — *The Brook* 194
Wash (verb) (*See also* **Wash**) O mercy, mercy! *w* away my sin. — *St. S. Stylites* 120
It may be that the gulfs will *w* us down: — *Ulysses* 62
And in the great sea *w* away my sin.' — *Holy Grail* 806
Wash'd (*See also* **Fresh-washed, Wash'd**) *W* with still rains and daisy blossomed; — *Circumstance* 7
A league of grass, *w* by a slow broad stream, — *Gardener's D.* 40
daily left The little footprint daily *w* away. — *Enoch Arden* 22
shone Their morions, *w* with morning, — *Princess v* 264
stream Descended, and the Sun was *w* away. — *Gareth and L.* 1047
I have wallow'd, I have *w*— — *Last Tournament* 315
an I wallow'd, then I *w*— — 318
Wash'd (*continued*) *w* up from out the deep? — *Last Tournament* 685
anon the wanton billow *w* Them over, — *Lover's Tale ii* 9
Washer *See* **Dish-washer**
Washing I heard the ripple *w* in the reeds, — *M. d'Arthur* 70
And the long ripple *w* in the reeds.' — 117
I heard the ripple *w* in the reeds, — *Pass. of Arthur* 238
And the long ripple *w* in the reeds.' — 285
Universal ocean softly *w* all her warless Isles — *Locksley H., Sixty* 170
Wasp *W's* in our good hive, — *Princess iv* 535
Wassail pledge you all In *w*; — *Pro.* 186
Nor bowl of *w* mantle warm; — *In Mem. cv* 18
Wassail-bowl The host, and I sat round the *w-b*, — *The Epic* 5
I,' quoth Everard, 'by the *w-b*.' — 23
Waste (adj.) Stretch'd wide and wild the *w* enormous marsh, — *Ode to Memory* 101
swan's death-hymn took the soul Of that *w* place with joy — *Dying Swan* 22
'From emptiness and the *w* wide Of that abyss, — *Two Voices* 119
like a wind, that shrills All night in a *w* land, — *M. d'Arthur* 202
Fly o'er *w* fens and windy fields. — *Sir Galahad* 60
Down the *w* waters day and night, — *The Voyage* 58
Sunning himself in a *w* field alone— — *Aylmer's Field* 9
To the *w* deeps together. — *Sea Dreams* 238
blank And *w* it seem'd and vain; — *Princess vii* 43
Better th[illegible] *w* Atlantic roll'd On her — *Third of Feb.* 21
From out *w* places comes a cry, — *In Mem. iii* 7
And thus the land of Cameliard was *w*, — *Com. of Arthur* 20
Vext with *w* dreams? — 85
Gray swamps and pools, *w* places of the hern, — *Geraint and E.* 31
To the *w* earldom of another earl, — 138
O'er these *w* downs whereon I lost myself, — *Lancelot and E.* 225
And down the *w* sand-shores of Trath Treroit, — 301
Lords of *w* marshes, kings of desolate isles, — 527
And whipt me into *w* fields far away; — *Holy Grail* 788
For out of the *w* islands had he come, — *Pelleas and E.* 86
Better the King's *w* hearth and aching heart — *Guinevere* 524
On the *w* sand by the *w* sea they closed. — *Pass. of Arthur* 92
like a wind that shrills All night in a *w* land. — 370
Forthgazing on the *w* and open sea, — *Lover's Tale ii* 177
And all the land was *w* and solitary: — *iv* 125
a crowd Thronged the *w* field about the city gates: — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 10
Some lodge within the *w* sea-dunes, — *The Flight* 90
Now somewhere dead far in the *w* Soudan, — *Epit. on Gordon* 2
Waste (s) (*See also* **Waiste**) The level *w*, the rounding gray. — *Maruna* 44
Ammonian Oasis in the *w*. — *Alexander* 8
across the *w* His son and heir doth ride — *D. of the O. Year* 30
play'd Among the *w* and lumber of the shore, — *Enoch Arden* 16
babes were running wild Like colts about the *w*. — 305
flour From his tall mill that whistled on the *w*. — 343
With one small gate that open'd on the *w*, — 733
and came out upon the *w*. — 777
of all his lavish *w* of words — *The Brook* 191
wrought Such *w* and havock as the idolatries. — *Aylmer's Field* 640
Doom upon kings, or in the *w* 'Repent'? — 742
and molten on the *w* Becomes a cloud: — *Princess iv* 72
that somewhere in the *w* The Shadow sits — *In Mem. xxii* 19
dreamful *w's* where footless fancies dwell — *Maud I xviii* 69
Far-sighted summoner of War and *W* — *Ded. of Idylls* 37
glancing round the *w* she fear'd — *Geraint and E.* 50
and she drove them thro' the *w*. — 100
Here in the heart of *w* and wilderness. — 313
and sent a thousand men To till the *w's*, — 942
The sad sea-sounding *w's* of Lyonesse— — *Merlin and V.* 74
rose And drove him into *w's* and solitudes For agony, — *Lancelot and E.* 252
I saw the least of little stars Down on the *w*, — *Holy Grail* 525
Fled all night long by glimmering *w* and weald, And heard the Spirits of the *w* and weald — *Guinevere* 128
or doth all that haunts the *w* and wild Mourn, — *Pass. of Arthur* 48
In praise to God who led me thro' the *w*. — *Columbus* 17
turn'd, And fled by many a *w*, — *Demeter and P.* 74
She comes on *w* and wood, On farm and field: — *Prog. of Spring* 22
By *w* and field and town of alien tongue. — *St. Telemachus* 30
Waste (verb) if I *w* words now, in truth You must blame Love. — *Miller's D.* 191

Waste (verb) (*continued*) The sea *w's* all: but let me live my life. — *Audley Court* 51
To *w* his whole heart in one kiss — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 44
That like a broken purpose *w* in air: So *w* not thou; but come; — *Princess vii* 214
" 359
Forgive me, I *w* my heart in signs: let be. — *Maud II iv* 23
Half the night I *w* in sighs, — *Geraint and E.* 525
Nor dared to *w* a perilous pity on him: — *Lancelot and E.* 670
Speak therefore: shall I *w* myself in vain?' — *Holy Grail* 35
and *w* the spiritual strength Within us, — *Last Tournament* 598
her too hast thou left To pine and *w* — *Tiresias* 69
when I know the twain Would each *w* each, — *Epilogue* 23
Ill To *w* this earth began— — *Oriana* 1
Wasted (adj. and part.) My heart is *w* with my woe, — *Clear-headed friend* 19
Wan, *w* Truth in her utmost need.
Where they smile in secret, looking over *w* lands, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 114
I that have *w* here health, wealth, and time, — *Princess iv* 352
And wordless broodings on the *w* cheek— — " *vii* 112
Beating from the *w* vines Back to France — *Ode on Well.* 109
Confusions of a *w* youth; — *In Mem., Pro.* 42
I trust I have not *w* breath: — " *cxx* 1
Thro' the hubbub of the market I steal, a *w* frame, — *Maud II iv* 69
W so often by the heathen hordes, — *Holy Grail* 244
W and worn, and but a tithe of them, — " 723
But when the matron saw That hinted love was only *w* bait, — *The Ring* 360
You that lie with *w* lungs Waiting for your summons . . — *Forlorn* 21
— *Fatima* 8
Wasted (verb) Last night I *w* hateful hours — *Tithonus* 19
And beat me down and marr'd and *w* me, — *Aylmer's Field* 109
He *w* hours with Averill; — *Boadicea* 54
There they ruled, and thence they *w* — *Com. of Arthur* 7
waging war Each upon other, *w* all the land; — *Geraint and E.* 38
'O I that *w* time to tend upon her, — *Pelleas and E.* 496
and thro' her love her life *W* and pined, — *Sea Dreams* 53
Wasteful And scaled in sheets of *w* foam, — *Ancient Sage* 5
disciple, richly garb'd, but worn From *w* living, follow'd— — *Amphion* 4
Waster And *w* than a warren: — *Gareth and L.* 603
Wastest The *w* moorland of our realm shall be Safe, — *Adeline* 43
Wasting *w* odorous sighs All night long — *Aylmer's Field* 689
leapt To greet her, *w* his forgotten heart, — *Charity* 1
'*w* the sweet summer hours'? — *Œnone* 143
Watch (s) (*See also* **Death-watch**) Kept *w*, waiting decision, — *Princess vi* 145
wan was her cheek With hollow *w*, — " *vii* 103
And *w's* in the dead, the dark, — *In Mem. xci* 13
Come: not in *w's* of the night, — *Maud I vi* 58
Keep *w* and ward, keep *w* and ward,
did Enid, keeping *w*, behold In the first shallow shade — *Geraint and E.* 118
still he kept his *w* beneath the wall. — *Pelleas and E.* 223
Wide open were the gates, And no *w* kept; — " 415
But kept their *w* upon the ring and you. — *The Ring* 300
heron rises from his *w* beside the mere, — *Happy* 3
Watch (time-piece) seal, that hung From Allan's *w*, — *Dora* 136
Watch (verb) I *w* thy grace; and in its place — *Eleänore* 127
Fancy *w's* in the wilderness, — *Caress'd or chidden* 12
I *w* the darkening droves of swine — *Palace of Art* 199
To *w* the crisping ripples on the beach, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 61
To *w* the long bright river drawing slowly — " 92
To *w* the emerald-colour'd water falling — " 96
W what main-currents draw the years: — *Love thou thy land* 21
W what thou seest, and lightly bring me word.' — *M. d'Arthur* 38
W what I see, and lightly bring thee word.' — " 44
I bad thee, *w*, and lightly bring me word.' — " 81
saw An angel stand and *w* me, as I sang. — *St. S. Stylites* 35
I used to *w*—if I be he that watch'd— — *Tithonus* 52
did we *w* the stately ships, — *Locksley Hall* 37
To w the three tall spires; — *Godiva* 3
That *w* the sleepers from the wall. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 24
He *w's* from his mountain walls, — *The Eagle* 5
dewy eyes That *w* me from the glen below. — *More Eastward* 8
built their castles of dissolving sand To *w* them overflow'd, — *Enoch Arden* 20
There often as he watch'd or seem'd to *w*, — " 600

Watch (verb) (*continued*) 'Good,' said his friend, 'but *w*!' — *Aylmer's Field* 275
and one was set to *w* The watcher, — " 551
and *w* A full sea glazed with muffled moonlight, — *Princess i* 247
O to *w* the thirsty plants imbibing! — " *ii* 422
Or seem'd to *w* the dancing bubble, — " *iii* 24
and *w* The sandy footprint harden into stone.' — " 270
I *w* the twilight falling brown — *To F. D. Maurice* 14
if that eye which *w's* guilt And goodness, — *In Mem. xxvi* 5
And those wild eyes that *w* the wave — " *xxxvi* 15
Ye *w*, like God, the rolling hours — " *li* 14
So may'st thou *w* me where I weep, — " *lxiii* 9
To those that *w* it more and more, — " *lxxiv* 2
'I *w* thee from the quiet shore; — " *lxxxv* 81
For who was left to *w* her but I? — *Maud I xix* 10
And *w* her harvest ripen, her herd increase, — " *III vi* 25
Guinevere Stood by the castle walls to *w* him pass; — *Com. of Arthur* 18
w his rightful hand striking great blows — *Marr. of Geraint* 95
last bethought her how she used to *w*, — " 647
Not dare to *w* the combat, — *Geraint and E.* 154
Geraint Waving an angry hand as who should say 'Ye *w* me,' — " 145
From whence to *w* the time, and eagle-like — *Balin and Balan* 535
the Seer Would *w* her at her petulance, — *Merlin and V.* 175
and laugh As those that *w* a kitten; — " 17
And *w* the curl'd white of the coming wave — " 202
while women *w* Who wins, who falls; — *Holy Grail* 41
'There he *w's* yet, There like a dog — *Pelleas and E.* 282
W what thou seest, and lightly bring me word.' — *Pass. of Arthur* 206
W what I see, and lightly bring thee word.' — " 212
I bad thee, *w*, and lightly bring me word.' — " 249
I could not *w* her for four— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 59
Still—could we *w* at all points? — *Def. of Lucknow* 40
w the chariot whirl About the goal again, — *Tiresias* 176
Or *w* the waving pine which here — *To Ulysses* 25
'Father and Mother will *w* you grow'— (repeat) — *Romney's R.* 104, 106
Christian faces *w* Man murder man. — *St. Telemachus* 55
— *Oriana* 30
Watch'd She *w* my crest among them all, — *Miller's D.* 74
In lazy mood I *w* the little circles die; — " 153
I *w* the little flutterings, — *Palace of Art* 108
And *w* by weeping queens. — *Tithonus* 52
I used to watch—if I be he that *w*— — *Will Water.* 231
And *w* by silent gentlemen, — *L. of Burleigh* 3
Maiden, I have *w* thee daily, — *Enoch Arden* 246
to the last dip of the vanishing sail She *w* it, — " 680
There often as he *w* or seem'd to watch, — " 909
Miriam *w* and dozed at intervals, — *Aylmer's Field* 277
They parted, and Sir Aylmer Aylmer *w*. — " 337
conscious of the rageful eye That *w* him, — " 478
Or made occasion, being strictly *w*, — 551
and groves of pines, *W* even there; — 552
and Sir Aylmer *w* them all, — 731
the wife, who *w* his face, Paled at a sudden twitch — *Princess i* 93
and *w* it lying bathed In the green gleam — *ii* 365
While Psyche *w* them, smiling, — *iii* 27
and *w* Or seem'd to watch the dancing bubble, — *iv* 80
I *w* the swallow winging south — 329
but *w* them well, Saw that they kept apart, — *The Daisy* 81
but *w* awake A cypress in the moonlight shake, — *Boadicea* 30
There was one who *w* and told me— — *In Mem. cii* 30
And I myself, who sat apart And *w* them, — " *Con.* 16
That *w* her on her nurse's arm, — *Com. of Arthur* 378
and *w* the great sea fall, Wave after wave, — 149
and *w* him from the gates: — *Lancelot and L.* 939
Then she that *w* him, 'Wherefore stare ye so? — 992
Knave, when I *w* thee striking on the bridge — 1335
But *w* him have I like a phantom pass — 1356
Yet have I *w* thee victor in the joust, — *Marr. of Geraint* 67
While he that *w* her sadden, — *Geraint and E.* 102
he *w* The being he loved best in all the world, — 252
And *w* the sun blaze on the turning scythe, — *Balin and Balan* 375
Eyes too that long have *w* how Lancelot draws
Queen Among her damsels broidering sat, heard, *w* And whisper'd: — *Merlin and V.* 138
one had *w*, and had not held his peace: — " 163

Watch'd (*continued*) and she *w* him from her walls. *Merlin and V.* 775
while she *w* their arms far-off Sparkle, *Lancelot and E.* 395
many a time have *w* thee at the tilt 1359
Sat by the river in a cove, and *w* The high reed wave, 1389
all along the street of those Who *w* us pass, *Holy Grail* 345
W her lord pass, and knew not that she sigh'd. *Last Tournament* 130
the knights, who *w* him, roar'd And shouted " 168
westward-smiling seas, *W* from this tower, " 588
fledged The hills that *w* thee, as Love *Lover's Tale* i 12
All day I *w* the floating isles of shade, " ii 5
And *w* them till they vanish'd from my sight " 42
an' I *w* him, an' when he came in *First Quarrel* 75
So they *w* what the end would be. *The Revenge* 73
How often have we *w* the sun fade *The Flight* 41
many's the time that I *w* her at mass *Tomorrow* 29
W again the hollow ridges *Locksley H., Sixty* 2
A soul that, *w* from earliest youth, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 25
W my far meadow zoned with airy morn; *Prog. of Spring* 69
You *w* not I, she did not grow, *Romney's R.* 105
I *w* my son, And those that follow'd, *Akbar's Dream* 187
She *w* me, she nursed me, she fed me, *Charity* 33
Watcher The *w* on the column till the end; *St. S. Stylites* 163
and one was set to watch The *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 552
A lidless *w* of the public weal, *Princess iv* 325
Sat watching like a *w* by the dead. " v 62
kinsman left him *w* o'er his wife And two fair babes. *Merlin and V.* 706
Heard by the *w* in a haunted house, *Guinevere* 73
Watchest Thou *w* all things ever dim *In Mem. cxxi* 3
Watcheth shepherd who *w* the evening star. *Dying Swan* 35
Watchful Leolin ever *w* of her eye, *Aylmer's Field* 210
all offices Of *w* care and trembling tenderness. *Lover's Tale* i 226
for I do not doubt Being a *w* parent, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 31
Watching with triumph, *w* still To pierce me thro' *Rosalind* 26
Tho' *w* from a ruin'd tower How grows the day *Two Voices* 77
W your growth, I seem'd again to grow. *Aylmer's Field* 359
Sat *w* like a watcher by the dead. *Princess v* 62
With Psyche's babe, was Ida *w* us, " 512
All her maidens, *w*, said, " vi 3
w here At this, our great solemnity. *Ode on Well.* 243
Now *w* high on mountain cornice, *The Daisy* 19
awful sense Of one mute Shadow *w* all. *In Mem. xxx* 8
In *w* thee from hour to hour, " cxii 12
An angel *w* an urn Wept over her, *Maud I viii* 3
when he turn'd from *w* him. " xix 8
w overhead The aërial poplar wave, *Gareth and L.* 1032
No phantoms, *w* from a phantom shore *Sisters (E. and E.)* 83
w till the day begun — *Ancient Sage* 179
W her large light eyes and gracious looks, *Locksley H., Sixty* 91
You that are *w* The gray Magician *Prog. of Spring* 19
Watchman the *w* peal The sliding season: *Merlin and the G.* 4
Watch-word Nor deal in *w-w's* overmuch: *Gardener's D.* 182
and this proud *w* rest Of equal; *Love thou thy land* 28
be grateful for the sounding *w* 'Evolution' here. *Princess vii* 300
Locksley H., Sixty 198
Water (*See also* **Bog-water, Fresh-water, Sea-water, Water**) the glimmering *w* outflowetb: *Leonine Eleg.* 9
A sluice with blacken'd *w's* slept, *Mariana* 38
which crept Adown to where the *w* slept. *Arabian Nights* 30
The trenched *w's* run from sky to sky; *Ode to Memory* 104
Holy *w* will I pour Into every spicy flower *Poet's Mind* 12
Winds were blowing, *w's* flowing, *Oriana* 14
Keeps his blue *w's* fresh for many a mile. *More be the strength* 8
Their moon-led *w's* white. *Palace of Art* 252
night-dews on still *w's* between walls *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 3
river drawing slowly His *w's* from the purple hill— " 93
To watch the emerald colour'd *w.* falling " 96
Scaffolds, still sheets of *w*, divers woes. *D. of F. Women* 34
On one side lay the Ocean, and on one Lay a great *w*,
And the wild *w* lapping on the crag.' *M. d'Arthur* 12
'I heard the *w* lapping on the crag. " 71
Many an evening by the *w's* did we watch " 116
as moonlight unto sunlight, and as *w* unto wine— *Locksley Hall* 37
Rift the hills, and roll the *w's*, " 152
" 186

Water (*continued*) side by side beneath the *w* Crew and Captain lie; *The Captain* 67
stars all night above the brim Of *w's*, *The Voyage* 26
Down the waste *w's* day and night, " 58
ILLYRIAN woodlands, echoing falls Of *w*, *To E. L.* 2
The blaze upon the *w's* to the east; *Lancelot and E.* 394
The blaze upon the *w's* to the west; " 506
Another ship (She wanted *w*) " 628
The silent *w* slipping from the hills, " 633
To where the rivulets of sweet *w* ran; " 642
Like fountains of sweet *w* in the sea. " 803
Beyond it, where the *w's* marry- *The Brook* 81
Down in the *w*, a long reef of gold, *Sea Dreams* 127
And drew, from butts of *w* on the slope, *Princess, Pro.* 60
smile that like a wrinkling wind On glassy *w* " i 116
Over the rolling *w's* go, " iii 5
smile dwelt like a clouded moon In a still *w*; " vi 271
To meet the sun and sunny *w's*, *The Daisy* 11
All along the valley, where thy *w's* flow, *V. of Cauteretz* 3
Where you broad *w* sweetly slowly glides, *Requiescat* 2
The forest crack'd, the *w's* curl'd, *In Mem. xv* 5
Is on the *w's* day and night, " xvii 11
As drop by drop the *w* falls " lviii 3
By that broad *w* of the west, " lxvii 3
I hear thee where the *w's* run; " cxxx 2
was heard among the holy hymns A voice as of the *w's*, *Com. of Arthur* 291
Hath power to walk the *w's* like our Lord. " 294
there past along the hymns A voice as of the *w's*, " 464
all her dress Wept from her sides as *w* flowing away;
And drops of *w* fell from either hand; *Gareth and L.* 217
To turn the broach, draw *w*, or hew wood, " 220
under this wan *w* many of them Lie rotting, " 486
and beside The carolling *w* set themselves " 824
as an enemy that has left Death in the living *w's*, *Balin and Balan* 44
At once she slipt like *w* to the floor. *Merlin and V.* 148
Heard on the winding *w's*, eve and morn *Lancelot and E.* 830
Ye could not hear the *w's* for the blast, " 1408
with living *w's* in the change Of seasons: *Holy Grail* 797
Unruffling *w's* re-collect the shape *Pelleas and E.* 511
after the great *w's* break Whitening for half a league, *Last Tournament* 369
as the *w* Moab saw Come round by the East " 464
And one was *w* and one star was fire, " 482
On one side lay the Ocean, and on one Lay a great *w*, " 736
And the wild *w* lapping on the crag.' *Pass. of Arthur* 180
'I heard the *w* lapping on the crag, " 239
Down that long *w* opening on the deep " 284
pleasant breast of *w's*, quiet bay, " 466
semicircle Of dark-blue *w's* and the narrow fringe *Lover's Tale* i 6
and thro' the arch Down those loud *w's*, " 38
charm of light and strength Upon the *w's*, " 59
And glory of broad *w's* interfused, " 92
how he woo'd The *w's*, and the *w's* answering lisp'd " 401
Like *w*, drop by drop, upon my ear Fell; " 544
When he leaps from the *w* to the land. " 576
And the *w* began to heave and the weather *The Revenge* 55
Rather to thee, thou living *w*, " 113
where the *w* is clearer than air: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 131
Warriors over the Weltering *w's* *V. of Maeldune* 77
the *w's*—you hear them call! *Batt. of Brunanburh* 48
for my brain was drunk with the *w*, *Despair* 47
This wealth of *w's* might but seem to draw " 65
and hear the *w's* roar, *Ancient Sage* 9
as a man Who sees his face in *w*, *The Light* 90
rolling of dragons By warble of *w*, *The King* 370
you will not deny my sultry throat One draught of icy *w*. *Merlin and the G.* 45
A fall of *w* lull'd the noon asleep. *Romney's R.* 23
Waterbreak With many a silvery *w* " 83
Water-circle Gleams of the *w-c's* as they broke, *The Brook* 61
Water-course The tangled *w-c's* slept, *Lover's Tale* i 67
and show'd A riotous confluence of *w-c's* *Dying Swan* 19
Scar'd with a hundred wintry *w-c's*— *Lucretius* 30
Holy Grail 490

Water'd Seal'd it with kisses? w it with tears? *Œnone* 234
Waterfall Thou wert not nursed by the w *Ode to Memory* 51
Down s'lower the gambolling w's *Sea-Fairies* 10
w's Pour'd in a thunderless plunge *V. of Maeldune* 13
Waterflag There in the many-knotted w's, *M. d'Arthur* 63
There in the many-knotted w's. *Pass. of Arthur* 241
Waterfowl they ride away—to hawk For w. *Merlin and V.* 108
Water-gate Storm at the W-g! *Def. of Lucknow* 37
Water-gnat in the burn w-g's murmur and mourn. *Lonine Eleg.* 8
Water-lily She saw the w-l bloom, *L. of Shalott* iii 39
But as the w starts and slides Upon the level *Princess* iv 255
Waterloo in sawdust, slept, As old as W: *Will Water.* 100
In that world-earthquake, W! *Ode on Well.* 133
nobler work to do Than when he fought at W, " 257
Plunged in the last fierce charge at W. *Sisters (E. and E.)* 64
Water-pipes Creeps to the garden w-p beneath, *D. of F. Women* 206
Water-rats The first house by the w-s, *L. of Shalott* iv 34
Water-smoke thousand wreaths of dangling w-s, *Princess* vii 213
Water-sodden Dagonet stood Quiet as any w-s log *Last Tournament* 253
Water-world Thro' his dim w-w? *Maud II* i 20
Watery slight Sir Robert with his w smile *Edwin Morris* 128
'That weak and w nature love you? No! *The Ring* 396
Watter (water) 'E seems naw moor nor w, *North. Cobbler* 76
some on 'em said it wur w— " 83
thou can't graw this upo' w!' " 86
Wattle he built with w's from the marsh *Holy Grail* 63
An' 'e torn'd as red as a stag-tuckey's w's, *Church-warden, etc.* 31
Wattled bleat Of the thick-fleeced sheep from w folds, *Ode to Memory* 66
Wattling And one was rough with w, *Balin and Balan* 366
Wave (s) (*See also* **Sea-wave**) The slumbrous w outwelleth, *Claribel* 18
when the crisp slope w's After a tempest, *Supp. Confessions* 126
And the blue w beat the shore; *All Things will Die* 43
the rainbow hangs on the poising w, *Sea-Fairies* 29
And shook the w as the wind did sigh; *Dying Swan* 15
But the w would make music above us afar— *The Merman* 22
adown the steep like a w I would leap *The Mermaid* 39
As w's that up a quiet cove Rolling slide, *Eleänore* 108
Thro' the w that runs for ever By the island *L. of Shalott* i 12
I loved the brimming w that swam *Miller's D.* 97
One show'd an iron coast and angry w's. *Palace of Art* 69
swallow 'ill come back again with summer o'er the w, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 19
'This mounting w will roll us shoreward soon.' *Lotos-Eaters* 2
gushing of the w Far far away did seem to mourn " 31
'Our island home Is far beyond the w; " 45
In ever climbing up the climbing w? " *C. S.* 50
wind and w and oar; " 127
holy organ rolling w's Of sound on roof and floor *D. of F. Women* 191
on the bounteous w of such a breast *Gardener's D.* 139
Came wet-shod alder from the w, *Amphion* 41
We came to warmer w's, and deep *The Voyage* 37
on w's that idly burst Like Heavenly Hope "
Thy tribute w deliver: *A Farewell* 2
Rising, falling, like a w, *Vision of Sin* 125
And w's of shadow went over the wheat, *Poet's Song* 4
sweep Of some precipitous rivulet to the w, *Enoch Arden* 587
Who still'd the rolling w of Galilee! *Aylmer's Field* 709
that great w Returning, while none mark'd it, *Sea Dreams* 233
No rock so hard but that a little w *Princess* iii 154
old-recurring w's of prejudice Resmooth " 240
drench his dark locks in the gurgling w Mid-channel. " iv 187
like [illegible] beacon-tower above the w's Of tempest, " 493
Nal[illegible] double light in air and w, " vii 167
No[illegible] calamity's hugest w's confound, *Will* 5
W's [illegible] a diamond shingle dash, *The Islet* 16
And w's that sway themselves in rest, *In Mem.* xi 18
And in the hearing of the w. " xix 4
the w again Is vocal in its wooded walls; " 13
And those wild eyes that watch the w " xxxvi 15
The lightest w of thought shall lisp, " xlix 5
And every pulse of wind and w Recalls, " lxxxv 73
Or cool'd within the glooming w; " lxxxix 45
Upon the thousand w's of wheat, " xci 11
Till all my blood, a fuller w, " cxxii 12
scream of a maiden'd beach dragg'd down by the w, *Maud I* iii 12

Wave (s (*continued*) the long w's that roll in yon bay? *Maud I* xviii 63
W after w, each mightier than the last, *Com. of Arthur* 379
and all the w was in a flame: And down the w and " 383
in the flame was borne A naked babe, *Gareth and L.* 315
And rippled like an ever-fleeting w, " 522
Clash like the coming and retiring w, *Marr. of Geraint* 337
Comes flying over many a windy w To Britain, " 120
For the great w that echoes round the world; " 682
That keeps the wear and polish of the w. *Merlin and V.* 232
blind w feeling round his long sea-hall " 302
watch the curl'd white of the coming w " 291
Ev'n such a w, but not so pleasurable, " 302
You seem'd that w about to break upon me *Lancelot and E.* 482
as a wild w in the wide North-sea, *Holy Grail* 282
Play'd ever back upon the sloping w, *Last Tournament* 92
The heathen—but that ever-climbing w, " 462
as the crest of some slow-arching w, *Guinevere* 280
Between the steep cliff and the coming w; " 290
But after tempest, when the long w broke *Pass. of Arthur* 129
only the wan w Brake in among dead faces, *Lover's Tale* i 44
Upon the dappled dimplings of the w, " 117
Held for a space 'twixt cloud and w, " 811
Showers slanting light upon the dolorous w. " ii 106
All crisped sounds of w and leaf and wind, " iv 293
Slow-moving as a w against the wind,
a w like the w that is raised by an earthquake *The Revenge* 115
grew, *Def. of Lucknow* 13
Backward they reel like the w, like the w *V. of Maeldune* 80
And we gazed at the wandering w *The Wreck* 4
and the roar of w's, " 131
rougher gust might tumble a stormier w, *Despair* 61
But the blind w cast me ashore, *The Flight* 48
Or if lip were laid to lip on the pillows of the w. *Heavy Brigade* 57
like a rock In the w of a stormy day; *Freedom* 34
Hath still'd the blast and strown the w, *Demeter and P.* 64
And ask'd the w's that moan about the world *Akbar's Dream* 161
fill the hollows between w and w; *The Dreamer* 13
and the moan of my w's I whirl, *L. of Shalott* i 24
Wave (verb) But who hath seen her w her hand? *Gardener's D.* 42
W's all its lazy lilies, and creeps on, *Princess* ii 327
bottom agates seem to w and float " vii 177
Nor w's the cypress in the palace walk; *In Mem.* xv 2
And, since the grasses round me w, *Lancelot and E.* 1390
Sat by the river in a cove, and watch'd The high *Sisters (E. and E.)* 84
reed w, *Happy* 19
watching overhead The aërial poplar w, " 20
He sees me, w's me from him. " 101
You need not w me from you. *Prog. of Spring* 37
Still you w me off—poor roses— *Enoch Arden* 238
Thy gay lent-lilies w and put them by, *Sea Dreams* 132
Waved caught His bundle, w his hand, and went his way. *Princess* ii 99
And fearing w my arm to warn them off; " 522
She spoke, and bowing w Dismissal: *Maud I* ii 8
She, ending, w her hands: *Merlin and V.* 551
She w to me with her hand. *Lancelot and E.* 986
The wrist is parted from the hand that w, *Last Tournament* 437
yet he glanced not up, nor w his hand, *Lover's Tale* iii 34
Arthur w them back. Alone he rode. *Heavy Brigade* 9
woods upon the hill W with a sudden gust *Miller's D.* 79
w his blade To the gallant three hundred *Palace of Art* 43
Waver As when a sunbeam w's warm *Will Water.* 38
While this great bow will w in the sun, *Prog. of Spring* 3
The gas-light w's dimmer; *St. Telemachus*
W's on her thin stem the snowdrop cold
A blood-red awning w overhead, *D. of F. Women* 114
Waver'd The crowds, the temples, w, and the shore; *Merlin and V.* 187
for thus at times He w; *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
Here, too, my love W at anchor with me, " 45
W and floated—which was less than Hope. *Heavy Brigade* [illegible]
foeman surged, and w, and reel'd Up the hill,
Wavering and, w Lovingly lower, trembled on her *Gardener's D.* 13
waist—Ah, happy shade—and still went w down. *Princess* [illegible]
From the high tree the blossom w fell, *To the Queen* ii 3
W's of every vane with every wind,

Wavering (*continued*) Woo her and gain her then · no *w*, boy! — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 39
The flame of life went *w* down; — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 32
Fled *w* o'er thy face, and chased away — *Demeter and P.* 15
see I thro' the *w* flakes You blanching apricot — *Prog. of Spring* 29
some thro' *w* lights and shadows broke, — *Lotos-Eaters* 12
In every *w* brake an ambuscade. — *Geraint and E.* 51
Waveringly Immingled with Heaven's azure *w*, — *Gareth and L.* 936
Wave-worn the *w-w* horns of the echoing bank, — *Dying Swan* 39
Waving and while he stood on deck *W*, — *Enoch Arden* 244
w to him White hands, and courtesy; — *Gareth and L.* 1376
Geraint *W'* an angry hand as who should say — *Geraint and E.* 441
Perceived the *w* of his hands that blest. — *Guinevere* 584
Then *w* us a sign to seat ourselves, — *Lover's Tale iv* 320
But one—he was *w* a flag— — *The Wreck* 119
O slender lily *w* there, — *Ancient Sage* 167
'Thrice-happy he that may caress The ringlet's *w* balm — *Talking Oak* 178
With woven paces and with *w* arms, — *Merlin and V.* 207
Of woven paces and of *w* hands, (repeat) — " 330, 968
Or watch the *w* pine which here — *To Ulysses* 25
Wavy And the *w* swell of the roughing reeds, — *Dying Swan* 38
honeysuckle round the porch has wov'n its *w* bowers, — *May Queen* 20
Wax (s) I will melt this marble into *w* — *Princess iii* 73
Wax (verb) Thou shalt *w* and he shall dwindle, — *Boadicea* 40
Speak, as it *w'ss*, of a love that wanes? — *Lancelot and E.* 1401
Wax'd Then *w* her anger stronger. — *The Goose* 30
And watch'd them, *w* in every limb; — *In Mem. cvii* 30
So *w* in pride, that I believed myself Unconquerable, — *Geraint and E.* 835
Waxen Baby fingers, *w* touches, press me from my mother's breast. — *Locksley Hall* 90
And melt the *w* hearts of men.' — *In Mem. xxi* 8
A bought commission, a *w* face, — *Maud I x* 30
Waxeth Ever the wonder *w* more and more. — *Sonnet to ——* 6
Waxing The full-juiced apple, *w* over-mellow, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 33
But tho' his eyes are *w* dim, — *D. of the O. Year* 21
Way (*See also* **Half-way, Milky-way, Waly, Wood-way**) Winning its *w* with extreme gentleness — *Isabel* 23
A weary, weary *w* I go, — *Oriana* 89
That will not stay, upon his *w*, — *Rosalind* 15
And flashes off a thousand *w's*, — " 23
Nor wander'd into other *w's*: — *My life is full* 3
one silvery cloud Had lost his *w* — *Œnone* 93
This *w* and that, in many a wild festoon Ran riot, — " 100
The blessed music went that *w* my soul — *May Queen, Con.* 42
Bluster the winds and tides the self-same *w*, — *D. of F. Women* 38
and the woods and *w's* Are pleasant, — *On a Mourner* 13
Till all thy life one *w* incline — " 19
The goose flew this *w* and flew that, — *The Goose* 35
And God fulfils himself in many *w's*, — *M. d'Arthur* 241
I am going a long *w* With these thou seest— — " 256
all the livelong *w* With solemn gibe — *Gardener's D.* 167
his *w's* were harsh; But Dora bore them meekly. — *Dora* 35
and went her *w* Across the wheat, — " 71
these unreal *w's* Seem but the theme of writers. — *Edwin Morris* 47
Bear witness, if I could have found a *w* — *St. S. Stylites* 55
Yet this *w* was left, And by this *w* I 'scaped them. — " 178
And down the *w* you use to come, — *Talking Oak* 115
The trance gave *w* To those caresses, — *Love and Duty* 65
Met me walking on yonder *w*, — *Edward Gray* 2
summer suns, By many pleasant *w's*, — *Will Water.* 34
And follow'd her all the *w*. — *Lady Clare* 64
To meet and greet her on her *w*; — *Beggar Maid* 3
All the windy *w's* of men (repeat) — *Vision of Sin* 132, 168
caught His bundle, waved his hand, and went his *w*. — *Enoch Arden* 238
And wherefore did he go this weary *w*. — " 296
While yet she went about her household *w's*, — " 453
winding glades high up like *w's* to Heaven, — " 573
led the *w* To where the rivulets of sweet water ran; — " 641
I chatter over stony *w's*, — *The Brook* 39
A childly *w* with children, — *Aylmer's Field* 181
won mysterious *w* Thro' the seal'd ear — " 695
Is not our own child on the narrow *w*, — " 743
as a footsore ox in crowded *w's* — " 819
'That's your light *w*; — *Princess, Pro.* 151

Way (*continued*) She once had past that *w*; — *Princess Pro. i* 185
And thus (what other *w* was left) I came,' — " *ii* 217
true she erred, But in her own grand *w*: — " *iii* 107
I forced a *w* Thro' solid opposition — " 125
when we sent the Prince your *w* — " *iv* 308
done the thing one ought, When fall'n in darker *w's*.' — " *v* 98
And I will take her up and go my *w*, — " 102
for everything Gave *w* before him — " 530
or was it chance, She past my *w*. — " *vi* 98
And turn'd each face her *w*: — " 144
to them the doors gave *w* groaning, — " *vi* 349
These were the rough *w's* of the world till now. — " *vii* 257
one Not learned, save in gracious household *w's*, — " 318
The path of duty was the *w* to glory: (repeat) — *Ode on Well.* 202, 210
The path of duty be the *w* to glory: — " 224
like a man, too, would have his *w*. — *Grandmother* 70
Of Lari Maxume, all the *w*, — *The Daisy* 76
And dead men lay all over the *w*, — *The Victim* 21
All running on one *w* to the home of my love, — *Window, On the Hill* 8
And ever met him on his *w* — *In Mem. vi* 22
And we with singing cheer'd the *w*, — " *xxii* 5
Still onward winds the dreary *w*: — " *xxvi* 1
And look thy look, and go thy *w*, — " *xlix* 9
Moving about the household *w's*, — " *lix* 11
My darken'd *w's* Shall ring with music — " *lxxvii* 13
Whatever *w* my days decline, — " *lxxxv* 11
They wept and wail'd, but let the *w* — " *cii* 20
and let the world have its *w*: — " *ciii* 18
Who knows the *w's* of the world, — *Maud I iv* 21
Be mine a philosopher's life in the quiet woodland *w's*, — " 44
I know the *w* she went Home — " 49
what am I That I dare to look her *w*; — " *xii* 21
his *w's* are sweet, And their's are bestial, — " *xvi* 11
To guard thee on the rough *w's* of the world.' — *Com. of Arthur* 180
son Beheld his only *w* to glory lead — " 336
the vassal king, Was ev'n upon his *w* to Camelot; — *Gareth and L.* 159
who sliced a red life-bubbling *w* — " 394
I have miss'd the only *w* (repeat) — " 509
convey'd them on their *w* And left them — " 787, 792
I watch'd the victor in the joust, And seen thy *w*.' — " 889
And after were her *w* across the bridge, — " 1357
I have let men be, and have their *w*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 383
For old am I, and rough the *w's* and wild; — " 166
I charge thee ride before, Ever a good *w* on before; — " 750
I will not fight my *w* with gilded arms, — *Geraint and E.* 15
pain she had To keep them in the wild *w's* of the wood, — " 21
Them forward by a *w* which, beaten broad, — " 187
And left him lying in the public *w*; — " 436
answering not one word, she led the *w*. — " 478
and she wept beside the *w*. — " 495
The long *w* smoke beneath him in his fear; — " 519
To shun the wild *w's* of the lawless tribe. — " 532
'The fire of Heaven is on the dusty *w's*. — " 608
who sought to win my love Thro' evil *w's*: — *Balin and Balan* 448
And then she follow'd Merlin all the *w*, — " 475
Then her false voice made *w*, broken with sobs: — *Merlin and V.* 203
Glanced first at him, then her, and went his *w*. — " 857
Full often lost in fancy, lost his *w*; — *Lancelot and E.* 95
in the *w's* below The knights and ladies wept, — " 164
And thence departed every one his *w*. — *Holy Grail* 352
some ancient king Had built a *w*, — " 360
For now there is a lion in the *w*.' — " 502
one was pointing this *w*, and one that, Because the *w* was lost. — " 645
tilt against the knights There at Caerleon, but have lost our *w*: — *Pelleas and E.* 58
Glanced down upon her, turn'd and went her *w*. — " 66
Some rough old knight who knew the worldly *w*, — " 185
These be the *w's* of ladies,' Pelleas thought, — " 192
With promise of large light on woods and *w's*. — " 209
But he by wild and *w*, for half the night, — " 394
With trumpet-blowings ran on all the *w's* From Camelot — " 497
loneliest *w's* are safe from shore to shore. — *Last Tournament* 52
— " 102

Way (*continued*) So all the w's were safe from shore — *Last Tournament* 485
to shore, — 532
Mark's w, my soul!—but eat not thou with Mark, — 539
So, pluck'd one w by hate and one by love, — 618
Mark's w's to steal behind one in the dark — *Guinevere* 35
And cast him as a worm upon the w; — 124
And then they rode to the divided w, — 635
That did not shun to smite me in worse w, — 157
and the w's Were filled with rapine, — *Pass. of Arthur* 11
But in His w's with men I find Him not. — 39
and wail their w From cloud to cloud, — 75
and or feel a w Thro' this blind haze, — 109
And God fulfils himself in many w's, — 121
I am going a long w With these thou seest
that w my wish leads me evermore Still to — *Lover's Tale i* 274
believe it — 337
Each w from verge to verge a Holy Land, — 661
effect weigh'd seas upon my head To come my w! — 662
Was not the land as free thro' all her w's — 666
Could that be more because he came my w? — 667
Why should he not come my w if he would? — 670
why *should* he come my w Robed in those robes — 812
what gleam on those black w's Where Love — *ie* 124
Had fled almost to serve them any w, — 231
And leave him in the public w to die. — 269
And balanced either w by each, — *First Quarrel* 67
he patted my hand in his gentle w, — *Rizpah* 20
and now you may go your w. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 87
Turning my w, the loveliest face on earth. — *Columbus* 167
Flower into fortune—our world's w— — " 186
sometimes wish I had never led the w, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 98
Shaping their w toward Dyfleu again, — *Tiresias* 24
moves unseen among the w's of men. — " 161
Send no such light upon the w's of men — " 182
and every w the vales Wind, — *Ancient Sage* 157
By all my w's where'er they ran, — *The Flight* 70
he—some one—this w creeps— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 208
and Suns along their fiery w, — " 266
know them, follow him who led the w, — " *Epilogue* 1
Nor this w will you set your name — " 53
Yon myriad-worlded w — *The Ring* 73
Well, One w for Miriam. — " 267
She turn'd, and in her soft imperial w — *Akbar's Dream* 34
I am on the Perfect W, All else is to perdition.' — " 144
Here on this bank in *some* w live the life — *Charity* 20
Will you move a little that w? — *Rifleman form!* 4
Well if it do not roll our w. — *Silent Voices* 5
Toward the lowland w's behind me, — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 130
Wayfaring-tree Black holly, and white-flower'd w-t! — *Gareth and L.* 432
Wayside Craft, poisonous counsels, w ambushings— — *Balin and Balan* 449
The w blossoms open to the blaze. — *Guinevere* 253
Come dashing down on a tall w flower, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 189
I told your w story to my mother — *Isabel* 33
Wayward—The vexed eddies of its w brother:
I have been wild and w, but you'll forgive me — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 33
now; — *Edwin Morris* 87
Or something of a w modern mind — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 6
I went thro' many w moods — *In Mem.* cv 9
No more shall grief abuse The genial hour — *Akbar's Dream* 172
And yet so w and w that my dream— — *Garth and L.* 1179
Waywardness At any gentle damsel's w. — *St. Telemachus* 34
Way-worn Foot-sore, w-w, at length — *Clear-headed friend* 18
Weak (*adj.*) If Truth a-leaning on her crutch, — *Two Voices* 95
Than cry for strength, remaining w, — " 238
'For I go, w from suffering here: — *Miller's D.* 233
W symbols of the settled bliss, — *St. S. Stylites* 118
And in my w, lean arms I lift the cross, — *Ulysses* 69
Made w by time and fate, but strong in will — *Come not, when, etc.* 11
Pass on, w heart, and leave me where I lie: — *The Brook* 84
Half-parted from a w and scolding hinge, — *Princess iv* 516
Full of w poison, turnspits for the clown, — *In Mem. xxi* 7
'This fellow would make weakness w, — *Maud II i* 46
Strike dead the whole w race of venomous worms, — *Com. of Arthur* 511
Seeing that ye be grown too w and old — *Gareth and L.* 443
For see ye not how w and hungerworn I seem—

Weak (*adj.*) (*continued*) The sick w beast seeking to
help herself — *Merlin and V.* 198
And being w in body said no more; — *Lancelot and E.* 839
Flatter me rather, seeing me so w, — *Last Tournament* 642
Of even too w to look upon the light; — *Lover's Tale i* 614
An' Hetty war w f' the battlin, — *Village Wife* 101
being woman and w, His formal kiss fell — *The Wreck* 31
'That w and watery nature love you? No! — *The Ring* 306
Weak in If from Arthur's hall, To help the w. — *Balin and Balan* 473
Weaken'd And all the senses w, save in that, — *Lover's Tale i* 127
'Muriel's health Had w, nursing little Miriam. — *The Ring* 357
Weakening gentle sickness, gradually W the man, — *Enoch Arden* 825
Weaker Words w than your grief would make — *To J. S.* 67
And ever w grows th'ro' acted crime, — *Will* 12
'I might forget my w lot; — *Two Voices* 367
songs I made As echoes out of w times, — *In Mem., Con.* 2
till he saw Which were the w; — *Lancelot and E.* 102
Weakest Cries to W as to Strongest, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 11
Weakling Poor w ev'n as they are, — *Princess iv* 31
Of craven, w, and thrice-beaten hound: — *Pelleas and E.* 20
'Rise, w; I am Lancelot; say thy say.' — " 58
Weakly This pretty, puny, w little one,— — *Enoch Arden* 19
Weakness my own w fools My judgment, — *Supp. Confessions* 13
Prevailing in w, the coronach stole — *Dying Swan* 2
Deliver not the tasks of might To w, — *Love thou thy land* 1
Regard the w of thy peers: — " 2
If to be wroth with w: — *Locksley Hall* 14
So she strove against her w, — *L. of Burleigh* 6
That was your hour of w. — *Enoch Arden* 14
And Er[illegible] his w cheerfully. — " 82
to spy [illegible] a people or a house, — *Aylmer's Field* 57
Our w some[illegible] w shapes the shadow, — *Princess iii* 3
And hatred of her w, blent with shame. — " vii 3
but well-nigh close to death For w: — " 12
'This fellow would make w weak, — *In Mem. xxi*
my passion hath not swerved To works of w, — " lxxxv
Forgot his w in thy sight. — *Tiresias*
those Whom w or necessity have cramp'd — *Princess v* 2
Weal (*See also* **Dogwhip-weals**) he for the common w, — *Princess* 3
The fading politics — " 3
A lifless watcher of the public w, — *In Mem.*
So far, so near in woe and w; — *More. of Geraint* 7
Be moulded by your wishes for her w; — *Lucrest Sage* 1
Hours That cancel w with woe, — *Guinevere* 1
Weald Fled all night long by glimmering waste and w, And — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 1
heard the Spirits of the waste and w — *Ode to Memory*
That gray beast, the wolf of the w. — *Eleanore*
Wealth (*See also* **World-wealth**) Showering thy gleaned — *L. C. V. V.*
w into my open breast — *Golden Year*
The choicest w of all the earth, — *Ardenn's Field* 2
In glowing health, with boundless w, — *Princess*
'When w no more shall rest in mounded heaps, — *Princess*
The sole succeeder to their w, their lands, — *In M.*
heiress, w, Their w, their heiress! w enough was — *Gerai*
theirs For twenty matches. — *Com.*
May beat a pathway out to w and fame. — *Merl. Eve*
Whatever eldest-born of rank or w — *Balin and Balan*
I that have wasted here health, w, and time, — *Hels. Grail*
O more than poor men w, Than sick men health — *Guinevere*
Abide: thy w is gather'd in, — *Lover's Tale*
And so my w resembles thine, — *Columbus*
the w Of words and wit, the double health, — *The Wreck*
Your father has w well-gotten, — *Lucrece*
joy that blazed itself in woodland w Of leaf, — *The Ring*
all his land and w and state were hers. — *Ulysses*
And gave herself and all her w to me.
all the w and all the woe?
And so much w as God had changed her with—
when all my w Flash'd from me in a moment
Whatever w I brought from that new world
with the wisdom and w of his own,
W with his wines and his wedded harlots;
kinsman, dying, summon'd me to Rome—He left me w
no tear for him, who left you w,
The w of tropic bower and brake;

Wealth (*continued*) Youth and Health and birth and w,
Ho an Eroiutaun 8
Wealthier and himself He wealthy still, as w.
Lylmer's Field 573
Then closed her access to the w farms,
" 583
Then were I w than a leash of kings'
Gareth and L. 51
' Ye will be all the w,' (repeat)
Geraint and E. 221, 112
A w life than heretofore with these And Balin,
Balin and Balan 92
[illegible] hour by hour!
To the Queen ii 23
Jilted for a w? w?
Locksley H., Sixty 11
To make them w in his readers' eyes;
Poets and their B. 4
Wealthiest Spain then the mightiest, w realm on earth,
Columbus 205
Wealthy Revealings deep and clear are thine Of w souls
Madeline 11
I see the w miller yet,
Miller's D. 1
Like w men who care not how the [illegible] grow,
Tithonus 17
Where the w nobles dwell.'
L. of Burleigh 24
And when she show'd the w scabbard,
Lylmer's Field 236
and himself He w still, ay wealthier
" 373
Days order'd in a w peace,
In Mem. xlvi 11
W' with wandering lines of mount and mere,
Holy Grail 252
" 621
Tho' w enough to have bask'd in the light
The Wreck 15
Weam With thine own w art thou slain,
Two Voices 311
wearing neither hunting-dress Nor w,
Marr. of Geraint 166
The wielding of w's
Batt. of Brunanburh 90
a valorous w in olden England!
Kapudani 4
Wear (s) keeps the w and polish of the wave,
Marr. of Geraint 682
Wear (verb) W' all day a fainter tone.
The Owl ii 7
And King-h[illegible] 's the crown:
Of old sat Freedom 16
eat wholesome [illegible]ood, And w warm clothes,
St. S. Stylites 100
w an undress'd goatskin on my back:
" 116
shall w Alternate leaf and acorn-ball
Talking Oak 286
Th is mortal armour that I w,
Sir Galahad 70
Of those that w the Poet's crown:
You might have won 10
spears That soon should w the garland;
Lylmer's Field 112
his pride Lay deeper than to w it as his ring
" 122
I think they should not w our rusty gowns,
Princess, Pro. 143
than w Those lilies, better blush
" iii 67
And so she w's her error like a crown
" 111
he w's a truer crown Than any wreath
Ode on Well. 276
bear the head That sleeps or w's the mask of sleep,
In Mem. xciii 10
When first she w's her orange-flower!
" cl 4
Who w's his manhood hale and green:
Int 4
The fool that w's a crown of thorns:
" *Lxx* 12
Come, w the forms by which I know
" *cxi* 5
But ill for him that w's a crown,
" *cxxvii* 9
And Maud will w her jewels,
Maud I xx 27
And w's a helmet mounted with a skull,
Gareth and L. 639
your fair child shall w your costly gift
Marr. of Geraint 819
Were fit to w your slipper for a glove.
Geraint and E. 623
Why w ye this crown-royal upon shield?'
Balin and Balan 338
' Why w ye that crown-royal?'
" 348
' What, w ye still that same crown-scandalous?'
" 390
this maid Might w as fair a jewel as is on earth,
Lancelot and E. 240
That he should w her favour at the tilt.
" 358
will you w My favour at this tourney?'
" 361
Well, I will w it: fetch it out to me:
" 371
One rose, a rose, to gather and to w,
Pelleas and E. 406
Why ye not w on arm, or neck, or zone
Last Tournament 36
Lancelot won, methought, for thee to w.'
" 38
W black and white, and be a nun like you,
Guinevere 677
And so w out in almsdeed and in prayer
" 687
Robed in those robes of light I must not w,
Lover's Tale i 671
pluck from this true breast the locket that I w,
The Flight 33
Envy w's the mask of Love,
Locksley H., Sixty 109
I should w my crown entire
Helen's Tower 9
you, that w a wreath of sweeter bay,
Poets and their B. 7
I myself Am half afraid to w it.
The Ring 472
and w's the leper's weed?
Happy 10
Wear'd (spent) I w it o' liquor, I did.
North. Cobbler 32
Wearied Is w of the rolling hours.
L. C. V. de Vere 60
Smoothing the w mind:
Leonine Eleg. 14
And closing eaves of w eyes I sleep till dusk
In Mem. lxvii 11
I felt Thy manhood thro' that w lance of thine.
Gareth and L. 1266
and Balin's horse Was w to the death.
Balin and Balan 561
And w out made for the couch and slept,
Merlin and V. 736

Wearied (*continued*) Wounded and w needs must he be near
Lancelot and E. 539
Rode with his diamond, w of the quest,
" 616
To seek him, and had w of the search.
" 631
all w of the quest Leapt on his horse,
" 703
' Alas,' he said, ' your rule hath w you.
" 831
I am w of our city, son,
Ancient Sage 15
And w of Anti-rats, Anarchs, and slaves,
The Dreamer 10
Wearier Thro' w [illegible]y and yet ever w hours,
Lylmer's Field 828
Wearieth Gaiety without eclipse, W' me,
Lilian 21
Weariness all things else have rest from w?
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 14
As all but empty heart and w
Geraint and E. 652
Settles, till one could yield for w:
Merlin and V. 372
wan day Went glooming down in wet and w.
Last Tournament 215
Tost and ineffable w, faltering hopes of relief,
Def. of Lucknow 90
those three sweet Italian words, became w
The Ring 407
He, all but deaf thro' age and w,
St. Telemachus 11
Wearing And w on my swarthy brows The garland
Kate 23
W' the rose of womanhood
Two Voices 417
W' the light yoke of that Lord of love,
Lylmer's Field 708
W his wisdom lightly, like the fruit
A Dedication 12
w all that weight Of learning lightly
In Mem., Con 30
W' the white flower of a blameless life,
Ded. of Idylls 25
w neither hunting-dress Nor weapon,
Marr. of Geraint 165
in w mine Needs must be lesser likelihood,
Lancelot and E. 366
damsel, w this unsunny face To him who won
Pelleas and E. 180
And w but a holly-spray for crest,
Last Tournament 172
I, w but the garland of a day,
To Dante 6
Weary (adj.) (*See also* **Heart-weary**) O w life! O w death!
Supp. Confessions 188
w with a finger's touch Those writhed limbs
Clear-headed friend 22
From brawling storms, From w wind,
Ode to Memory 113
Slow sail'd the w mariners and saw,
Sea-Fairies 1
Ever the w wind went on,
Dying Swan 9
A w, w way I go, Oriana,
Oenone 89
My life is full of w days,
My life is full 1
Which some green Christmas crams with w bones,
W'an Sculptor 14
And by the moon the reaper w,
L. of Shalott i 33
give me grace To help me of my w load,'
Mariana in the S. 30
With w sameness in the rhymes,
Miller's D. 70
Breathing like one that hath a w dream.
Lotos-Eaters 6
but evermore Most w seem'd the sea, w the oar, W the wandering fields of barren foam.
" 41
Resting w limbs at last on beds of asphodel.
C. S. 125
While my stiff spine can hold my w head,
St. S. Stylites 43
Twice ten long w w years to this,
" 90
since I heard him make reply Is many a w hour;
Talking Oak 26
It may be my lord is w,
Locksley Hall 53
And wherefore did he go this w way,
Enoch Arden 296
But after scaling half the w down,
" 372
and beats out his w life.
" 730
Beating it in upon his w brain,
" 796
all about the fields you caught His w daylong chirping.
The Brook 53
Thro' w and yet ever wearier hours,
Lylmer's Field 828
For many w moons before we came,
Princess iii 319
Panted from w sides ' King, you are free!
" v 24
When ill and w, alone and cold,
The Daisy 96
And o'er a w sultry land,
Will 17
That it makes one w to hear.'
The Islet 29
With w steps I loiter on,
In Mem. xxxviii 1
She is w of dance and play.'
Maud I xxii 22
However w, a spark of will Not to be trampled out.
" *II* i 56
That has been in a w world my one thing bright;
" *III* vi 17
and thy good horse And thou are w;
Gareth and L. 1265
My lord is w with the fight before,
Geraint and E. 133
Leave me to-night: I am w to the death.'
" 358
I am w of her.'
Merlin and V. 838
Now w of my service and devoir,
Lancelot and E. 118
but so w were his limbs, that he,
Pelleas and E. 513
at once The w steed of Pelleas floundering
" 574
The white light of the w moon above,
Lover's Tale i 640
But many w moons I lived alone—
" ii 2
Over all this w world of ours,
Sisters (E. and E.) 12
But at length we began to be w,
V. of Maeldune 91
O w was I of the travel,
" 129

Weary (adj.) (*continued*) There was the Scotsman *W'* — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 36
of war. — *Merlin and the G.* 100
Old and *w*, But eager to follow, — *Romney's R.* 3
Good, I am never *w* painting you. — *The Dreamer* 26
O *w* one, has it begun?
Weary (s) And the wicked cease from troubling, and — *May Queen, Con.* (6)
the *w* are at rest. — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 34
Let the *w* be comforted, — *In Mem. xxv* 9
Weary (verb) Nor could I *w*, heart or limb, — *Lancelot and E.* 806
till the ear *Wearies* to hear it, — *Holy Grail* 420
Wearying And *w* in a land of sand and thorns.
Gone thy tender-natured mother, *w* to be left — *Locksley H., Sixty* 57
alone, — *Aylmer's Field* 852
Weasel the thin *w* there Follows the mouse, — *Princess ii* 205
nail me like a *w* on a grange For warning:
deems it carrion of some woodland thing, Or shrew, — *Gareth and L.* 749
or *w*, — *The Revenge* 21
Weather (adj.) huge sea-castles heaving upon the *w* bow. — *Rosalind* 7
Weather (s) Careless both of wind and *w*, — *L. of Shalott iii* 19
All in the blue unclouded *w* — *The Goose* 4, 40
And it was windy *w*. (repeat) — *Will Water*, 54
There must be stormy *w*; — " 135
His brothers of the *w* stood Stock-still — *Enc. Arden* 191
Will bring fair *w* yet to all of us. — *Window, Spring* 6
Passing with the *w*, — *The Revenge* 113
water began to heave and the *w* to moan, — *Church-warden, etc.* 2
Nasty, causelty *w*! — *St. S. Stylites* 19
Weather-beaten Denying not these *w-b* limbs — *Enoch Arden* 70
His large gray eyes and *w-b* face — *Aylmer's Field* 17
Weathercock'd Whose blazing wyvern *w* the spire, — *Enoch Arden* 135
Weather'd many a rough sea had he *w* in her! — *L. of Shalott ii* 1
Weave THERE she *w's* by night and day — " 29
To *w* the mirror's magic sights, — *Ode on Well.* 277
Than any wreath that man can *w* him. — *In Mem. xxx* 1
With trembling fingers did we *w* — " *l* 12
And *w* their petty cells and die. — " *lxxviii* 1
Again at Christmas did we *w* — *Maud I vi* 25
She meant to *w* me a snare
Weaver *See* **Cloud-weaver**
Weaveth And so she *w* steadily, — *L. of Shalott ii* 7
Weaving *w* over That various wilderness — *Lover's Tale i* 418
Web A magic *w* with colours gay. — *L. of Shalott ii* 2
in her *w* she still delights To weave — " 28
She left the *w*, she left the loom, — " iii 37
Out flew the *w* and floated wide; — " 42
and takes the flood With swarthy *w's*. — *M. d'Arthur* 260
Who wove coarse *w's* to snare her purity, — *Aylmer's Field* 780
A *w* is wov'n across the sky; — *In Mem. iii* 6
A cloth of roughest *w*, and cast it down, — *Gareth and L.* 683
Caught in a great old tyrant spider's *w*, — *Merlin and V.* 259
and takes the flood With swarthy *w's*. — *Pass. of Arthur* 437
Wed young spirit present When first she is *w*; — *Ode to Memory* 74
Came two young lovers lately *w*; — *L. of Shalott ii* 34
And I was young—too young to *w*: — *Miller's D.* 141
nor *w* Raw Haste, half-sister to Delay. — *Love thou thy land* 95
he woo'd and *w* A labourer's daughter, — *Dora* 39
But take it—earnest *w* with sport, — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 11
They two will *w* the morrow morn: — *Lady Clare* 7
'To-morrow he *w's* with me.' — " 16
We two will *w* to-morrow morn, — " 87
That she wore when she was *w*.' — *L. of Burleigh* 96
In the dress that she was *w* in, — " [redacted]
W whom thou wilt, but I am sick of Time, — *Come not, when, etc.* 9
It is long before you *w*. — *Vision of Sin* 70
So these were *w*, and merrily rang the bells,
(repeat) — *Enoch Arden* 80, 511
To *w* the man so dear to all of them — " 484
'There is no reason why we should not *w*.' — " [redacted]
So you will *w* me, let it be at once.' — " 510
Merrily rang the bells and they were *w* — " 512
when the days drew nigh that I should *w*, — " *Princess i* 41
certain, would not *w*. — " 50
we purposed with ourself Never to *w*. — " ii 61
I w with thee! *I* bound by precontract — " iv 541
Besides, the woman *w* is not as we, — " v 462

Wed (*continued*) She needs must *w* him for her own
good name;
On the day that follow'd the day she was *w*, — *Princess v*
Thought leapt out to *w* with Thought Ere Thought — *The I*
could *w* itself with Speech;
But lives to *w* an equal mind; — *In Mem. xx*
And talk of others that are *w*, — *Com. of Arthur*
Enforced she was to *w* him in her tears, — *Gareth and L.*
he needs Must *w* that other, whom no man desired,
break her will, and make her *w* with him;
whom he trusts to overthrow, Then *w*, with glory:
but she will not *w* Save whom she loveth,
And live to *w* with her whom first you love: But
are you *w* with any, bring your bride, — *Marr. of Geraint*
when it *w's* with manhood, makes a man. — *Geraint and*
'Had I chosen to *w*, I had been wedded earlier, — *Lancelot and*
W thou our Lady, and rule over us, — *Holy Gra*
but could I *w* her Loving the other? — *Sisters (E. and*
and *w's* me to my grave. — *The Fl*
not Love but Hate that *w's* a bride against her will;
W him! I will not *w* him, — *The*
when Hubert *w's* in you The heart of Love, — *Prog. of Sp*
So *w* thee with my soul, — *Merlin and th*
W to the melody, Sang thro' the world:
Wedded (adj. and part.) (*See also* **New-wedded, Proxy-wedded**) — (*En*
So that my vigour, *w* to thy blood, — *Lotos-Eaters,*
Dear is the memory of our *w* lives, — *Love thou thy*
Wherever Thought hath *w* Fact — *Lu*
there Unclasp'd the *w* eagles of her belt, — *Prince*
LUCILIA, *w* to Lucretius, found Her master cold;
but she says (God help her) she was *w* to a fool;
I had been *w* wife, I knew mankind, — *Grandm*
So Willy and I were *w*: I wore a lilac gown; — *Window, No.*
As is the song of the *w* spheres, — *Com. of Ar*
Was *w* with a winsome wife, Ygerne: — *Marr. of Ger*
And there be *w* with all ceremony. — "
They twain were *w* to a man, — *Geraint an*
Seeing that ye are *w* to a man, — *Lancelot an*
I had been *w* earlier, sweet Elaine: — *Holy*
And one had *w* her, and he was dead,
until himself had thought He loved her also, *w* — *Last Tourna*
easily,
'He has *w* her,' she said, Not said, but hiss'd it: — *Lover's*
but Lionel and the girl Were *w*, — *Sisters (E. a*
'get them *w*' would he say. — *The*
Wealth with his wines and his *w* harlots;
'I take thee Muriel for my *w* wife'—
Wedded (verb) and in one month They *w* her to sixty
thousand pounds, — *Edwin*
Who *w* with a nobleman from thence: — *Pr*
who lay Among the ashes and *w* the King's son.' — *Gareth a*
Says that Sir Gareth *w* Lyonors, — "
Sir Valence *w* with an outland dame: — *Merlin a*
'Queen, she would not be content Save that I *w* — "
her, — *Lancelot*
More specially were he, she *w*, poor,
W her? Fought in her father's battles? — *Last T*
And all this throve before I *w* thee, — *Gra*
Wedged *W* themselves in between horse and horse. — *Pe*
Wedlock wedded in one love Than pairs of *w*; — *Pr*
The boy was born in *w*, — *N. Forme*
Weelk (week) But 'e reads wonn sarmin a *w*, — "
for thou'll be twenty to *w*. — *I*
Weed (dress) In words, like *w's*, I'll wrap me o'er, — *Geraint*
But stagnates in the *w's* of sloth:
This silken rag, this beggar woman's *w*;
And wears the leper's *w*?
Weed (plant) (*See also* **Willow-weed**) creeping mosses and
clambering *w's*, — *Dr*
At least, not rotting like a *w*, — *Two*
Crouch'd fawning in the *w*. — *To ——, With*
A spacious garden full of flowering *w's*,
Better to me the meanest *w* That blows — *Pr*
Athwart the smoke of burning *w's*. — *I*
The people said, a *w*.

Weed (*plant*) (*continued*) again the people Call it but
w w *The Flower* 24
In dim, or will be dim, with w's : *In Mem. lxxiii* 10
hurl'd it from him, Among the forest w's, *Balin and Balan* 542
' I once was looking for a magic w, *Merlin and V.* 171
Foregoing all her sweetness, like a w, *Holy Grail* 923
Half overtrailed with a wanton w, *Lover's Tale i* 525
Weed (*verb*) brace Of twins may w her of her folly. *Princess v* 464
As I will w this land before I go. *Geraint and E.* 997
as now Men w the white horse on the Berkshire hills " 936
Weeded W and worn the ancient thatch *Mariana* 7
Weeding Edyrn has done it, w all his heart *Geraint and E.* 998
Weedy the wind Still westward, and the w seas — *Columbus* 72
Week (*See also* **Weeks**) whole w's and months, and early
and late, *The Sisters* 10
For many w's about my loins I wore *St. Simeon Stylites* 63
Enoch would hold possession for a w *Enoch Arden* 27
There yet were many w's before she sail'd, " 124
In that same w when Annie buried it, " 271
the w Before I parted with poor Edmund ; *The Brook* 77
They lost their w's : *Princess, Pro.* 162
harangue The fresh arrivals of the w before ; " *v* 96
she had nursed me there from w to w . " *vi* 239
Here's a leg for a babe of a w ! ' *Grandmother* 11
And the parson made it his text that w, " 29
Willy had not been down to the farm for a w and a day : " 33
' A w hence, a w hence,' *Window, When* 9
W after w : the days go by : *In Mem. xvii* 7
He bears the burthen of the w's " *lxxx* 11
Last w came one to the county town, *Maud I x* 37
He may stay for a year who has gone for a w : " *xvi* 6
But in the w's that follow'd, *Gareth and L.* 526
And all that w was old Caerleon gay, *Marr. of Geraint* 837
many w's a troop of carrion crows Hung *Merlin and V.* 598
for many a w Hid from the wide world's rumour *Lancelot and E.* 521
many among us many a w Fasted and pray'd *Holy Grail* 131
once, A w beyond, while walking on the walls *Pelleas and E.* 225
after this, a w beyond, again She call'd them, " 261
Queen abode For many a w, unknown, *Guinevere* 147
days will grow to w's, the w's to months, " 624
adding, with a smile, The first for many w's— *Lover's Tale iv* 281
' I ha' six w's' work, little wife, *First Quarrel* 45
I ha' six w's' work in Jersey " 88
then two w's—no more—she join'd, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 271
for ten long w's I tried Your table of Pythagoras, *To E. Fitzgerald* 14
all but yours—A w betwixt— *The Ring* 249
But after ten slow w's her fix'd intent, " 345
after a w—no more—A stranger as welcome *Charity* 25
Weep (*See also* **Blubber'd**) Prythee w, May Lillian ! (repeat) *Lilian* 19, 25
W on : beyond his object Love can last : His object
lives : more cause to w have I : *Wan Sculptor* 5
For while the tender service made thee w, *The Bridesmaid* 10
Who'll w for thy deficiency ? *Two Voices* 39
Thou canst not think, but thou wilt w. " 51
Nay, nay, you must not w, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 35
in the stream the long-leaved flowers w, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 10
I will not tell you not to w. *To J. S.* 36
' W, weeping dulls the inward pain.' " 40
Let her will Be done—to w or not to w. " 44
The vapours w their burthen to the ground, *Tithonus* 2
to the tears that thou wilt w. *Locksley Hall* 82
at this The little wife would w for company, *Enoch Arden* 34
Yes, as the dead we w for testify— *Aylmer's Field* 747
Wiser to w a true occasion lost, *Princess iv* 68
' She must w or she will die.' " *vi* 4
kiss her ; take her hand, she w's : " 225
For this, for all, we w our thanks to thee ! *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 9
I cannot w for Willy, nor can I w for the rest ; *Grandmother* 19
For Willy I cannot w, " 67
I could not w—my own time seem'd so near. " 72
But how can I w for Willy, " 102
Which w a loss for ever new, *In Mem. xiii* 5
Which w the comrade of my choice, " 9
And come, whatever loves to w, " *xviii* 11
And w the fulness from the mind : " *xx* 6

Weep (*continued*) At night she w s, ' How vain am I ! *In Mem. lx* 15
So mayst thou watch me where I w, " *lxxii* 9
He loves her yet, she will not w, " *xcvii* 18
not as one that w's I come once more ; " *cxix* 2
Shall I w if a Poland fall ? *Maud I iv* 46
Fill I well could w for a time so sweet and mean, " *v* 17
And the white rose w's, ' She is late ; ' " *xxii* 64
There to w, and w, and w My whole soul out *II iv* 97
Yet now I could even w to think of it ; " *v* 86
a light shall darken, and many shall w *III vi* 43
strong passion in her made her w *Marr. of Geraint* 110
said to his own heart, ' She w's for me ' : (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 587, 590
God's curse, it makes me mad to see you w. " 616
were I dead who is it would w for me ? " 618
she did not w, But o'er her meek eyes " 788
When sick at heart, when rather we should w. *Balan and Balan* 498
If the wolf spare me, w my life away, *Merlin and V.* 885
burst away To w and wail in secret ; *Lancelot and E.* 1245
' Why w ye ? ' ' Lord,' she said. *Last Tournament* 494
' Yet w not thou, lest, if thy mate return, " 499
Sing, and unbind my heart that I may w *Guinevere* 106
' O pray you, noble lady, w no more ; " 184
they cannot w behind a cloud : " 207
And w for her who drew him to his doom.' " 348
What had *she* done to w ? Why should *she* w ? *Lover's Tale i* 736
She told me all her love ; she shall not w . " 742
When I beheld her w so ruefully ; " 773
I felt myself ready to w For I knew not what, *The Wreck* 51
and there I began to w, " 93
For all that laugh, and all that w *Ancient Sage* 187
let me w my fill once more, and cry myself to rest ! *The Flight* 6
Mother w's At that white funeral of the single life, *To Prin. Beatrice* 8
Weepest Wan sculptor, w thou to take the cast *Wan Sculptor* 1
Weeping And w then she made her moan, *Mariana in the S.* 33
And watch'd by w queens. *Palace of Art* 108
white-eyed phantasms w tears of blood, " 239
' Weep, w dulls the inward pain.' *To J. S.* 40
or fruits and cream Served in the w elm ; *Gardener's D.* 195
w, ' I have loved thee long.' *Locksley Hall* 30
Bitterly w I turn'd away : (repeat) *Edward Gray* 6, 34
W, w late and early, *L. of Burleigh* 89
and departed w for him ; *Enoch Arden* 246
Then Annie w answer'd ' I am bound.' " 451
later in the night Had come on Psyche w : *Princess v* 50
With a nation w, and breaking on my rest ? *Ode on Well.* 82
Within was w for thee ; *G. of Swainston* 2
And linger w on the marge, *In Mem. xii* 13
To hear her w by his grave ? " *xxxi* 4
A mother w, and I hear her say, *Com. of Arthur* 334
woman w, ' Nay, my lord, The field was pleasant *Gareth and L.* 341
W for some gay knight in Arthur's hall.' *Marr. of Geraint* 118
A woman w for her murder'd mate *Geraint and E.* 522
suddenly she took To bitter w like a beaten child,
A long, long w, not consolable. *Merlin and V.* 855
one lone woman, w near a cross, Stay'd him. *Last Tournament* 493
sat There in the holy house at Almesbury W, *Guinevere* 3
There kiss'd, and parted w : " 125
she look'd and saw The novice, w, " 664
beheld the holy nuns All round her, " 667
he was loud in w and in praise Of her *Lover's Tale ii* 87
He left us w in the woods ; *The Flight* 37
and w scarce could see ; *Happy* 54
Weigh before the heavy clod W's on me. *Supp. Confessions* 185
lightly w's With thee unto the love *Ode to Memory* 90
W heavy on my eyelids : let me die. *Œnone* 244
flash the lightnings, w the Sun. *Locksley Hall* 186
w Whether thou wilt not with thy dandies *Gareth and L.* 880
w your sorrows with our lord the King " *Guinevere* 191
Weigh'd Why are we w upon with heaviness, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 12
heavy mist of tears, that w Upon my brain. *Love and Duty* 43
But a trouble w upon her, *L. of Burleigh* 77
why, the causes w, Fatherly fears *Princess v* 215
w the necks Of dragons clinging to the crazy walls, *Holy Grail* 348
while I w thy heart with one Too wholly true *Guinevere* 540
the effect w seas upon my head *Lover's Tale i* 660

Weigh'd (*continued*) The whole land *w* him down as — *Lover's Tale iv* 17
Ætna does — " 275
—his loss *W* on him yet— — *Columbus* 136
single piece *W* nigh four thousand Castillanos—so They — *Œnone* 243
tell me—*w* him down into the abysm— — *Guinevere* 192
Weighest Thou *w* heavy on the heart within, — *Œnone* 237
Weighing And *w* find them less; — *M. d'Arthur* 164
Weight O happy earth, how canst thou bear my *w*? — *Locksley Hall* 48
Make broad thy shoulders to receive my *w*, — *Sir Galahad* 71
will have *w* to drag thee down. — *Will Water.* 155
This *w* and size, this heart and eyes, — *Enoch Arden* 154
Is it the *w* of that half-crown, — " 678
Appraised his *w* and fondled father-like, — *Princess iv* 184
dead *w* of the dead leaf bore it down: — " 202
The *w* of all the hopes of half the world, — " 554
Caryatids, lifted up A *w* of emblem, — " *v* 444
their heavy hands, The *w* of destiny: — " *vi* 300
When the man wants *w*, the woman takes it up, — " 348
This nightmare *w* of gratitude, — *Ode on Well.* 240
Then us they lifted up, dead *w's*, — *High. Pantheism* 5
Once the *w* and fate of Europe hung. — *In Mem. xii* 7
these solid stars, this *w* of body and limb, — " *xxv* 7
A *w* of nerves without a mind, — " *lv* 14
I loved the *w* I had to bear, — " *lxiii* 3
And falling with my *w* of cares — " *Con.* 39
Can hang no *w* upon my heart — *Maud I i* 14
wearing all that *w* Of learning lightly — " *xvi* 2
By a shuffled step, by a dead *w* trail'd, — " *xix* 99
The lighter by the loss of his *w*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 526
By the loss of that dead *w*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 332
When *w* is added only grain by grain, — *Lover's Tale i* 125
Make broad thy shoulders to receive my *w*, — " *ii* 202
The *w* as if of age upon my limbs, — *Columbus* 124
her *w* Shrank in my grasp, — *Tiresias* 92
commission one of *w* and worth To judge — *The Ring* 410
w of war Rides on those ringing axles! — *By an Evolution.* 12
noise of falling *w's* that never fell, — *Bandit's Death* 39
Less *w* now for the ladder-of-heaven — *Balin and Balan* 225
and the *w* that drag'd at my hand; — *Lucretius* 9
Weighted cognizance on shield *W* it down, — *Aylmer's Field* 585
Weightier his mind Half buried in some *w* argument, — *Princess i* 14
Weird With a *w* bright eye, sweating and trembling, — " 82
Myself too had *w* seizures, Heaven knows what: — " *iii* 184
'what, if these *w* seizures come Upon you — " *iv* 560
strange seizure came Upon me, the *w* vision of our house: — " *v* 477
came On a sudden the *w* seizure and the doubt: — " *vii* 51
And like a flash the *w* affection came: — *Gareth and L.* 225
Deeper than those *w* doubts could reach me. — " 663
Were Arthur's wars in *w* devices done, — *Balin and Balan* 544
past The *w* white gate, and paused without, — *Last Tournament* 669
That *w* yell, Unearthlier than all shriek of bird — *Pass. of Arthur* 29
Moreover, that *w* legend of his birth, — " 94
Then, ere that last *w* battle in the west, — " 444
Like this last, dim, *w* battle of the west. — *Lover's Tale iv* 224
And therewithal came on him the *w* rhyme, — *To Victor Hugo* 7
And something *w* and wild about it all: — *Ancient Sage* 254
W Titan by thy winter weight of years
since The key to that *w* casket, which for thee — *The Ring* 195
then laugh'd 'the ring is *w*.' And *w* and worn and — " 411
wizard-like was he. 'Why *w*?' I ask'd him; — *Lancelot and E.* 844
W whispers, bells that rang without a hand, — *Œnone* 129
Weirdly-sculptured And past beneath the *w-s* gates — *Two Voices* 411
Welcome (**inter. and adj.**) Should come most *w*, seeing men, — *Vision of Sin* 173
Each enter'd like a *w* guest. — *D. of F. Women* 199
W, fellow-citizens, — *The Brook* 228
From Mizpeh's tower'd gate with *w* light, — *Aylmer's Field* 111
But she—you will be *w*—O, come in! — *Lucretius* 159
lastly there At Christmas; ever *w* at the Hall, — *In Mem. xxix* 5
strangers at my hearth Not *w*, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 6
Which brings no more a *w* guest — *Holy Grail* 425
And *w* Russian flower, a people's pride, — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 197
Cried to me climbing, '*W*, Percivale! — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 1
Cold, but as *w* as free airs of heaven — *Church-warden, etc.* 36
W, *w* with one voice!
says to tha 'keeap 'em, an' *w*'

Welcome (**inter. and adj.**) (*continued*) A stranger as *w* as — *Charity* 26
Satan— — *Sea-Fairies* 31
Welcome (**s**) And sweet shall your *w* be: — *Talking Oak* 212
A *w* mix'd with sighs. — *Love and Duty* 68
Farewell, like endless *w*, lived and died. — *Ulysses* 47
with a frolic *w* took The thunder and the sunshine, — *Enoch Arden* 350
To greet his hearty *w* heartily; — *Princess ii* 42
'We give you *w*: not without redound — " 183
glowing full-faced *w*, she Began to address us, — " *ii* 354
Less *w* find among us, if you came Among us, — " *Con.* 95
W, farewell, and *w* for the year To follow: — *Ode on Well* 92
O give him *w*, this is he Worthy — *W. to Alexandra* 4
all of us Danes in our *w* of thee, — " 33
We are each all Dane in our *w* of thee, — *To F. D. Maurice* 11
Yet one lay-hearth would give you *w* — *Hendecasyllabics* 11
They should speak to me not without a *w*, — *In Mem. lxxxv* 24
Received and gave him *w* there; — " *xc* 8
An iron *w* when they rise: — *Marr. of Geraint* 327
means of goodly *w*, flesh and wine. — " 834
Embraced her with all *w* as a friend, — *Geraint and E.* 280
In the mid-warmth of *w* and grasp't hand, — *Balin and Balan* 86
Sweet-voiced, a song of *w*, — " 145
Witness their flowery *w*. — *Merlin and V.* 270
I bid the stranger *w*. — *Last Tournament* 168
roar An ocean-sounding *w* to one knight, — *To the Queen ii* 10
and loud leagues of man And *w*! — *Lover's Tale iii* 46
a light Of smiling *w* round her lips— — *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 149
and a noise of *w* at the doors— — *Tiresias* 197
made the rhymes, That miss'd his living *w*, — *Demeter and P.* 13
and flash'd into frolic of song And *w*; — *The Ring* 483
where the loyal bells Clash *w*— — *Snowdrop* 1, 9
MANY, many *w's*, February fair-maid, (repeat)
Welcome (**verb**) *W* her, thunders of fort and of fleet! *W* her, — *W. to Alexandra* 6
W her, thundering cheer of the street! *W* her, — " 13
all things youthful and sweet, — " 24
W her, *w* her, all that is ours! — *Lancelot and L.* 1060
Roar as the sea when he *w's* the land, And *w* her, — *Prog. of Spring* 14
w the land's desire, — *Marr. of Geraint* 748
And all the gentle court will *w* me, — *Princess vi* 253
Up leaps the lark, gone wild to *w* her, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib* 36
Welcomed Not beat him back, but *w* him — *Princess iii* 261
Welded Two women faster *w* in one love — *Holy Grail* 726
'Sons, be *w* each and all, — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 2
Welfare How much their *w* is a passion to us. — *May Queen, Con.* 19
'A *w* in thine eye reproves Our fear — *Edwin Morris* 45
In your *w* we rejoice, — *In Mem. xcvi* 1
Well (**adj. and adv.**) Nor would I now be *w*, mother, — " *Con.* 1
A pretty face is *w*, and this is *w*, — *Maud I i* 6
'Tis *w*; 'tis something; we may stand — " *xvi* 85
O true and tried, so *w* and long, — *Geraint and E.* 952
O father! O God! was it *w*?— — *Last Tournament* 107
Let all be *w*, be *w*. — " 108
He rested *w* content that all was *w*. — " 111
'Speak, Lancelot, thou art silent: is it *w*?' — " 114
Sir Lancelot answer'd, 'It is *w*:' — *Rizpah* 73
Else, for the King has will'd it, it is *w*.' — *Northern Farmer* 2
King Turn'd to him saying, 'Is it then so *w*? — " 53
Election, Election and Reprobation—it's all very *w*. — *Spinster's S.* 29
but I be maain glad to seea tha sa 'arty an' *w*, — E
an' I knaws, as knaws tha sa *w*,
And, Robby, I niver 'a liked tha sa *w*,
or I mowt 's liked tha sa *w*.
is it *w* to wish you joy? Is it *w* that while we — *Locksley H.* 24
range with Science, — *The Dreams* 13, 27, 4
all's *w* that ends *w*, (repeat) — *As a Naiad in*
Well (**s**) (*See also* **Castle-well, Dropping-wells**) — *Idylls*
a *w*, Looking at the set of day. — *Two Voices*
Come from the *w's* where he did lie. — *Œnone* 17
Fresh as the foam, new-bathed in Paphian *w's*, — *St. S. Stylites* 6
rope that haled the buckets from the *w*, — *Aylmer's Field* 67
Fairer than Rachel by the palmy *w*, — *Princess ii* 27
fawn Came flying while you sat beside the *w*, — " *v* 33
Or by denial flush her babbling *w's* — *In Mem.*
Than if with thee the roaring *w's* — "
Or dive below the *w's* of Death?

Well (s) (*continued*) why sat ye by the *w*?' *Balin and Balan* 50
Methought that if we sat beside the *w*, „ 65
bottom of the *w*, Where Truth is hidden. *Merlin and V.* 47
And when we halted at that other *w*, „ 280
Until they vanish'd by the fairy *w* „ 128
and cry 'Laugh, little *w*!' „ 431
Blaze by the rushing brook or silent *w*. *Guinevere* 400
yet one glittering foot disturb'd The lucid *w*; *Tiresias* 42
each, his urn In his own *w*, draw solace „ 80
bucket from the *w* Along the line, *To Mary Boyle* 39
Well (verb) Ancient founts of inspiration *w* thro' all my fancy yet. *Locksley Hall* 188
Well-attemper'd A man of *w-a* frame. *Ode on Well.* 74
Well-beloved We leave the *w-b* place *In Mem.* cii 1
Well-content Philip rested with her *w-c*; *Enoch Arden* 376
Well-contented Came voices of the *w-c* doves. *Gardener's D.* 89
Well-gotten Your father has wealth *w-g*, *Maud I* iv 18
Well-heads From old *w-h* of haunted rills, *Eleänore* 16
Well-known Not by the *w-k* stream and rustic spire. *The Brook* 188
from prime youth *W-k* well-loved. *Lover's Tale* ii 176
Well-loved *W-l* of me, discerning to fulfil *Ulysses* 35
from prime youth Well-known *w-l*. *Lover's Tale* ii 176
Well-moulded quick brunette, *w-m*, falcon-eyed, *Princess* ii 106
Well-oil'd I was courteous, every phrase *w-o*, „ iii 133
Well-pleased pass, *W-p*, from room to room, *Palace of Art* 56
and home *w-p* we went. *Princess, Con.* 118
Well-practised An eye *w-p* in nature, *Maud I* iv 38
Well-stricken crying, '*W-s*, kitchen-knave!' *Gareth and L.* 970
Well-to-do Annie—for I am rich and *w-t-d*. *Enoch Arden* 311
I am *w-t-d*—no kin, no care, „ 418
Well-won Far-famed for *w-w* enterprise, *Kate* 22
Well-worn Down which a *w-w* pathway courted us *Gardener's D.* 109
Welsh Had he God's word in *W* He might be kindlier: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 22
Welshman war-workers who Harried the *W*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 122
Welter Happier are those that *w* in their sin, *Holy Grail* 770
Welter'd (*See also* **Far-welter'd**) Down *w* thro' the dark ever and ever. *Lover's Tale* ii 208
Weltering Warriors over the *W* waters *Batt. of Brunanburh* 48
Wench plump-arm'd Ostleress and a stable *w* *Princess* i 226
Wheer the poor *w* drowndid hersen, *Spinster's S's.* 25
Wending thither *w* there that night they bode. *Lancelot and E.* 412
Went (*See also* **Wint**) When I *w* forth in quest of truth, *Supp. Confessions* 141
Ever the weary wind *w* on, And took the reed-tops as it *w*. *Dying Swan* 9
The bitter arrow *w* aside, *Oriana* 37
The false, false arrow *w* aside, „ 39
Yet in the whirling dances as we *w*, *The form, the form* 5
funeral, with plumes and lights And music, *w* to Camelot: *L. of Shalott* ii 32
And forth into the fields I *w*, *Two Voices* 448
song, That *w* and came a thousand times. *Miller's D.* 72
And down I *w* to fetch my bride: „ 145
When, arm in arm, we *w* along, „ 163
From my swift blood that *w* and came *Fatima* 16
all my heart *W* forth to embrace him *Œnone* 63
She died: she *w* to burning flame: *The Sisters* 7
For pastime, ere you *w* to town. *L. C. V. de Vere* 4
The blessed music *w* that way my soul *May Queen, Con.* 42
she *w* along From Mizpeh's tower'd gate *D. of F. Women* 198
'And I *w* mourning, 'No fair Hebrew boy „ 213
One *w*, who never hath return'd. *To J. S.* 20
w Sir Bedivere the second time Across the ridge, *M. d'Arthur* 82
And lightly *w* the other to the King. „ 147
I and Eustace from the city *w* *Gardener's D.* 2
And up we rose, and on the spur we *w*. „ 32
the day we *w* To see her. „ 75
And on we *w*; but ere an hour had pass'd, „ 107
Ah, happy shade—and still *w* wavering down, „ 132
So home we *w*, and all the livelong way „ 167
So home I *w*, but could not sleep for joy, „ 174
Distilling odours on me as they *w* „ 187
Love with knit brows *w* by, „ 245
days *w* on, and there was born a boy To William; *Dora* 48
Then Dora *w* to Mary. „ 56
Dora took the child, and *w* her way „ 71

Went (*continued*) Then Dora *w* to Mary's house, *Dora* 110
as years *W* forward, Mary took another mate; „ 171
and how The races *w*, and who would rent the hall: *Audley Court* 31
And sick of home *w* overseas for change. *Walk. to the Mail* 24
I *w* and came; Her voice fled always *Edwin Morris* 66
She *w*—and in one month They wedded her „ 125
gloomy brewer's soul *W* by me, like a stork: *Talking Oak* 56
And on the roof she *w*, „ 114
from yonder ivied casement, ere I *w* to rest, *Locksley Hall* 7
I *w* thro' many wayward moods *Day-Dm., Pro.* 6
far across the hills they *w* In that new world „ *Depart.* 3
she *w* With all her bees behind her: *Amphion* 35
Go, therefore, thou! thy betters *w* *Will Water.* 185
'Who was this that *w* from thee?' *Lady Clare* 14
She *w* by dale, and she *w* by down, „ 59
Stately, lightly, *w* she Norward, *The Captain* 35
Crashing *w* the boom, „ 44
And waves of shadow *w* over the wheat. *Poet's Song* 4
great and small, *W* nutting to the hazels. *Enoch Arden* 64
caught His bundle, waved his hand, and *w* his way. „ 238
therefore *w*, Past thro' the solitary room „ 276
For was not Annie with them? and they *w*. „ 371
While yet she *w* about her household ways, „ 453
sunny and rainy seasons came and *w* „ 623
Down to the pool and narrow wharf he *w*, „ 690
All down the long and narrow street he *w* „ 795
For in I *w*, and call'd old Philip out *The Brook* 120
lanes Of his wheat-suburb, babbling as he *w*. „ 123
shook the house, and like a storm he *w*. *Aylmer's Field* 216
crashing with long echoes thro' the land, *W* Leolin; „ 339
So Leolin *w*; and as we task ourselves „ 432
w Hating his own lean heart and miserable. „ 525
But passionately restless came and *w*, „ 546
Then Averill *w* and gazed upon his death. „ 599
Whose shame is that, if he *w* hence with shame? „ 718
The childless mother *w* to seek her child: „ 829
slept, woke, and *w* the next, The Sabbath. *Sea Dreams* 18
W further, fool! and trusted him with all, „ 76
and with God-bless-you *w*. „ 160
for I had one That altogether *w* to music? „ 204
W both to make your dream: „ 254
We *w* (I kept the book and had my finger in it) *Princess, Pro.* 52
so that sport *W* hand in hand with Science; „ 80
a Voice *W* with it, 'Follow, follow, „ i 100
As thro' the land at eve we *w*, „ ii 1
(for still My mother *w* revolving on the world) „ iii 54
Up *w* the hush'd amaze of hand and eye. „ 138
Then summon'd to the porch we *w*. „ 178
This *w* by As strangely as it came, „ iv 568
three times he *w*: The first, he blew and blew, „ v 335
With message and defiance, *w* and came; „ 370
there *w* up a great cry, The Prince is slain. „ vi 25
by them *w* The enamour'd air sighing, „ 78
W sorrowing in a pause I dared not break; „ vii 249
So I and some *w* out to these: „ *Con.* 39
But we *w* back to the Abbey, „ 108
and home well-pleased we *w*. „ 118
told us all That England's honest censure *w* too far; *Third of Feb.* 2
I wonder he *w* so young. *Grandmother* 14
made me a mocking curtsey and *w*. „ 46
For Harry *w* at sixty, „ 86
An' I *w* wheer munny war: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 21
To and fro they *w* Thro' my garden-bower, *The Flower* 5
The Priest *w* out by heath and hill; *The Victim* 29
And I *w* down into the quay, *In Mem.* xiv 3
From April on to April *w*, „ xxii 7
In which we *w* thro' summer France. „ lxxi 4
And bats *w* round in fragrant skies, „ xcv 9
in the house light after light *W* out, „ 20
On that last night before we *w* „ cvi 1
Up the side I *w*, And fell in silence „ 43
they *w* and came, Remade the blood „ *Con.* 10
I know the way she *w* *Maud I* xii 21
And so that he find what he *w* to seek, „ xvi 3
And the soul of the rose *w* into my blood, „ xxii 33

Went (*continued*) as here and there that war *W* swaying; — *Com. of Arthur* 107
Gawain *w*, and breaking into song Sprang out, — " 320
'How he *w* down,' said Gareth, 'as a false knight — *Gareth and L.* 5
Gareth *w*, and hovering round her chair — " 33
Before the wakeful mother heard him, *w*. — " 180
Then those who *w* with Gareth were amazed, — " 197
W sliding down so easily, and fell, — " 1224
a page Who came and *w*, and still reported — " 1338
O Prince, I *w* for Lancelot first, — " 1343
W sweating underneath a sack of corn, — *Marr. of Geraint* 263
And after *w* her way across the bridge, — " 383
lords and ladies of the high court *w* — " 662
W Yniol thro' the town, — " 693
Yniol with that hard message *w*; — " 763
Then she *w* back some paces of return, — *Geraint and E.* 70
'Yea, my kind lord,' said the glad youth, and *w*, — " 241
And told them of a chamber, and they *w*; — " 261
and then *W* slipping down horrible precipices, — " 379
W Enid with her sullen follower on. — " 440
'Enough,' he said, 'I follow,' and they *w*. — " 816
But *w* apart with Edyrn, whom he held — " 881
blameless King *w* forth and cast his eyes — " 932
he arm'd himself and *w*, — *Balin and Balan* 22
So Balan warn'd, and *w*; Balin remain'd: — " 153
Fixt in her will, and so the seasons *w*. — *Merlin and V.* 188
that old man *W* back to his old wild, — " 649
two fair babes, and *w* to distant lands; — " 707
Sir Lancelot *w* ambassador, at first, — " 774
her hand half-clench'd *W* faltering sideways downward — " [redacted]
Her eyes and neck glittering *w* and came; — " [redacted]
King Glanced first at him, then her, and *w* his way. — *Lancelot and E.* 95
That *if* I *w* and *if* I fought and won it — " 216
So all in wrath he got to horse and *w*; — " 563
men *w* down before his spear at a touch, — " 578
So that he *w* sore wounded from the field: — " 600
and *w* To all the winds?' — " 657
and carolling as he *w* A true-love ballad, — " 704
the simple maid *W* half the night repeating, — " 899
Lancelot, who coldly *w*, nor bad me one: — " 1057
Oar'd by the dumb, *w* upward with the flood— — " 1154
slowly *w* The marshall'd Order of their Table Round, — " 1331
he *w*, And at the inrunning of a little brook — " 1387
when the dead *W* wandering o'er Moriah— — *Holy Grail* 50
King arose and *w* To smoke the scandalous hive — " 213
And up I *w* and touch'd him, and he, too, — " 418
That smote itself into the bread, and *w*; — " 467
Then, when the day began to wane, we *w*. — " 488
all my heart *W* after her with longing: — " 583
And forth I *w*, and while I yearn'd and strove — " 785
To those who *w* upon the Holy Quest, — " 890
'Lead then,' she said; and thro' the woods they *w*. — *Pelleas and E.* 108
Glanced down upon her, turn'd and *w* her way. — " 185
they *w*, And Pelleas overthrew them one by one; — " 229
w on, and found, Here too, all hush'd below — " 423
so *w* back, and seeing them yet in sleep — " 445
hill and wood *W* ever streaming by him — " 548
and shower and shorn plume *W* down it. — *Last Tournament* 156
New loves are sweet as those that *w* before: — " 280
name *W* wandering somewhere darkling in his mind. — " 457
hence he *w* To-day for three days' hunting— — " 529
I swore, Being amazed: but this *w* by— — " 674
sharply smote his knees, and smiled, and *w*: — *Guinevere* 47
grim faces came and *w* Before her, — " 70
W slipping back upon the golden days — " 380
W on in passionate utterance: — " 611
and past his ear *W* shrilling, 'Hollow, hollow — *Pass. of Arthur* 33
w Sir Bedevere the second time Across the ridge, — " 250
And lightly *w* the other to the King. — " 315
A woful man (for so the story *w*) — *Lover's Tale* i 379
those that *w* with me, And those that held — " iii 15
The fancy stirr'd him so He rose and *w*, — " iv 52
The light was but a flash, and *w* again. — " [redacted]
but warming as he *w*, Glanced at the point of law, — " 275
And years *w* over till I that was little — *First Quarrel* 27

Went (*continued*) Harry *w* over the Solent to see if work — *First Quarrel* [illegible]
an' he turn'd *his* face an' he *w*. — " [illegible]
the boat *w* down that night— (repeat) — " [illegible]
I kiss'd my boy in the prison, before he *w* out to die. — *Rizpah* [illegible]
she bethought herself and *w* — *The Revenge* [illegible]
the sun *w* down, and the stars came out — " [illegible]
the night *w* down, and the sun smiled — " [illegible]
Revenge herself *w* down by the island crags — " 1
Far off we *w*. My God, I would not live — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 2
Not thaw ya *w* fur to raake out Hell — *Village Wife* [illegible]
es soon es they *w* awaäy, Fur, lawks! 'ow I cried — " [illegible]
when they *w*, — *In the Child. Hosp.* [illegible]
So he *w*. And we past to this ward — " [illegible]
and we *w* to see to the child. — *V. of Maeldune* [illegible]
And round it we *w*, and thro' it, — *Batt. of Brunanburh* [illegible]
W to his own in his own West-Saxon-land, — *The Wreck* [illegible]
And the storm *w* roaring above us, — " [illegible]
the storm and the days *w* by, but I knew no more— — *The Flight* [illegible]
stars *w* down across the gleaming pane, — " [illegible]
How slowly down the rocks he *w*, — *Demeter and P.* [illegible]
w in search of thee Thro' many a palace, — *Owd Roö* [illegible]
I fetcht 'im a kick an' 'e *w*. — *The Ring* [illegible]
I came, I *w*, was happier day by day; — " [illegible]
I parted from her, and I *w* alone. — *The Dream* [illegible]
Voice of the Earth *w* wailingly past — *The Tourn* [illegible]
Ralph *w* down like a fire to the fight — *Mariana* [illegible]

Wept She *w*, 'I am aweary, aweary, — *Dying Swan* [illegible]
One willow over the river *w*, — *A Dirge* [illegible]
Crocodiles *w* tears for thee; — *Love and Dea* [illegible]
Love *w* and spread his sheeny vans for flight; — *Poland* [illegible]
A matter to be *w* with tears of blood! — *The Bridesma* [illegible]
Thine eyes so *w* that they could hardly see; — *Two Voice* [illegible]
I *w* 'Tho' I should die, I know — " [illegible]
To perish, *w* for, honour'd, known, — " [illegible]
In her still place the morning *w*: — *M. d'Arthur* [illegible]
and took the King, and *w*. — *Dora* [illegible]
She bow'd down And *w* in secret; — *Talking Oak* [illegible]
But I believe she *w*. — *Edward Gra* [illegible]
To-day I sat for an hour and *w*, — " [illegible]
'Bitterly *w* I over the stone: — *The Voyag* [illegible]
'A ship of fools,' he sneer'd and *w*. — *Enoch Arden* [illegible]
But turn'd her own toward the wall and *w*. — " [illegible]
Annie could have *w* for pity of him; — *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
but presently *W* like a storm: — " [illegible]
While thus he spoke, his hearers *w*; — *Lucretiu* [illegible]
her that o'er her wounded hunter *w* — *Princess* [illegible]
blood Was sprinkled on your kirtle, and you *w*. — " [illegible]
That was fawn's blood, not brother's, yet you *w*. — " [illegible]
'My fault' she *w* 'my fault! — " [illegible]
She *w* her true eyes blind for such a one, — " [illegible]
Yet she neither moved nor *w*. — " [illegible]
Down thro' her limbs a drooping languor *w*: — *Grandmother* 20
I could have *w* with the best. (repeat) — " [illegible]
I had not *w*, little Annie, not since I had been a wife: — " [illegible]
But I *w* like a child that day, — *In Mem.* [illegible]
But I *w* like a child for the child that was dead — " [illegible]
Thou comest, much *w* for: — " [illegible]
And silence follow'd, and we *w*. — *Maud* [illegible]
They *w* and wail'd, but led the way — " [illegible]
W over her, carved in stone; — *Com. of Arthur* [illegible]
And while she *w*, and I strove to be cool, — *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
And *w*, and wish'd that I were dead; — " [illegible]
all her dress *W* from her sides as water — *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
Lady Lyonors wrung her hands and *w*, — " [illegible]
'was it for him she *w* In Devon?' — " [illegible]
and she *w* beside the way. — *Merlin and V.* [illegible]
Then he remember'd her, and how she *w*; — " [illegible]
braid Slipt and uncoil'd itself, she *w* afresh, — *Lancelot and E.* [illegible]
and for her fault she *w* Of petulancy; — *Holy Grail* [illegible]
W, looking often from his face who read — " [illegible]
The knights and ladies *w*, and rich and poor *W*, — " [illegible]
But wail'd and *w*, and hated mine own self, — *Pelleas and E.* [illegible]
To one most holy saint, who *w* and said, — *Guinevere* [illegible]
he would have *w*, but felt his eyes Harder
when first she came, *w* the sad Queen.

Wept (*continued*) her heart was loosed Within her, and she *w* *Guinevere* 668
and took the King, and *w*. *Pass. of Arthur* 374
when I *w*, Her smile lit up the rainbow on my tears, *Lover's Tale* i 253
'He casts me out,' she *w*, 'and goes' " iv 103
Edith spoke no word, She *w* no tear, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 216
Who *w* with me when I return'd in chains, *Columbus* 231
She knelt—'We worship him'—all but *w*— *Dead Prophet* 29
but I *w* alone, and sigh'd In the winter *Happy* 69
The spear of ice has *w* itself away, *Prog. of Spring* 6
In silence *w* upon the flowerless earth. *Death of Œnone* 9
he sobb'd and he *w*, And cursed himself; *Bandit's Death* 29
I *w*, and I kiss'd her hands, *Charity* 38
Wesh (wash) to my pond to *w* theasens theere— *Churchwarden, etc.* 14
Wesh'd (washed) Sally she *w* foälks' cloäths *North. Cobbler* 29
An' the babby's faäce wurn't *w* " 42
Tommy's faäce be as fresh as a codlin *w* i' the dew. " 110
Fur they *w* their sins i' my pond, *Church-warden, etc.* 16
West (adj.) Four courts I made, East, *W* and South and North, *Palace of Art* 21
wet *w* wind and the world will go on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
Wet *w* wind how you blow, you blow! " 14
wet *w* wind and the world may go on. " 18
why, you shiver tho' the wind is *w* *The Ring* 29
West (s) (*See also* **South-west**) sunset linger'd low adown In the red *W*: *Lotos-Eaters* 20
Across a hazy glimmer of the *w*, *Gardener's D.* 219
Orion sloping slowly to the *W*. *Locksley Hall* 8
The blaze upon the waters to the *w*; *Enoch Arden* 596
Here in the woman-markets of the *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 348
Till all the sails were darken'd in the *w*, *Sea Dreams* 39
Nor stunted squaws of *W* or East; *Princess* ii 78
Silver sails all out of the *w* " iii 14
and half Far-shadowing from the *w*, " *Con.* 42
and a feast Of wonder, out of *W* and East, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 21
So now thy fuller life is in the *w*, *W. to Marie Alex.* 36
voices go To North, South, East, and *W*; *Voice and the P.* 14
Flown to the east or the *w*, *Window, Gone* 7
And topples round the dreary *w*, *In Mem.* xv 19
By that broad water of the *w*, " lxvii 3
And East and *W*, without a breath, " xcv 62
Rosy is the *W*, Rosy is the South, (repeat) *Maud* I xvii 5, 25
Blush it thro' the *W*; (repeat) " 16, 24
Blush from *W* to East, Blush from East to *W*, Till the *W* is East, " 21
Orion's grave low down in the *w*, " *III* vi 8
Will there be dawn in *W* and eve in East? *Gareth and L.* 712
All in a rose-red from the *w*, " 1087
he saw Fired from the *w*, far on a hill, *Lancelot and E.* 168
The flower of all the *w* and all the world, " 249
knights of utmost North and *W*, " 526
And also one to the *w*, and counter to it, And blank: *Holy Grail* 254
Rode Tristram toward Lyonnesse and the *w*. *Last Tournament* 362
Far on into the rich heart of the *w*: *Guinevere* 244
Far down to that great battle in the *w*, " 571
ere that last weird battle in the *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 29
I hear the steps of Modred in the *w*, " 59
'Far other is this battle in the *w* Whereto we move, " 66
this last, dim, weird battle of the *w*. " 94
forego The darkness of that battle in the *W*, *To the Queen* ii 65
Mixt with the gorgeous *w* the lighthouse shone, *Lover's Tale* i 60
Framing the mighty landscape to the *w*, " 408
All the *w* And ev'n unto the middle south " 414
Ran amber toward the *w*, and nigh the sea " 432
Far from out the *w* in shadowing showers, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 7
made *W* East, and sail'd the Dragon's mouth, *Columbus* 25
a door for scoundrel scum I open'd to the *W*, " 171
till the labourless day dipt under the *W*; *V. of Maeldune* 86
we watch'd the sun fade from us thro' the *W*, *The Flight* 41
And see the ships from out the *W* " 91
And behind him, low in the *W*, *Dead Prophet* 20
Here silent in our Minster of the *W* *Epit. on Stratford* 3
That young eagle of the *W* *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 28
The golden keys of East and *W*. *To Marq. of Dufferin* 4
she lent The sceptres of her *W*, her East, " 6
hoary deeps that belt the changeful *W*, *Prog. of Spring* 98

West (s) (*continued*) drowsed in gloom, self-darken'd from the *w*, *Death of Œnone* 76
'Is earth On fire to the *W*? *St. Telemachus* 19
shape with wings Came sweeping by him, and pointed to the *W*, " 25
Western day Was sloping toward his *w* bower. *Mariana* 80
baths Of all the *w* stars, until I die. *Ulysses* 61
Wind of the *w* sea, (repeat) *Princess* iii 2, 4
West-Indian lands at home and abroad in a rich *W-I* isle; *The Wreck* 46
West Indies *See* **Indies**
West-Saxon-land Went to his own in his own *W-S-l*, *Batt. of Brunanburh* 103
West-Saxons We the *W-S*, " 37
Westward gloomy-gladed hollow slowly sink To *w*— *Gareth and L.* 798
For on their march to *w*, Bedivere, *Pass. of Arthur* 6
and the wind Still *w*, and the weedy seas— *Columbus* 72
There *w*—under yon slow-falling star, *Akbar's Dream* 152
Westward-smiling far-rolling, *w-s* seas, *Last Tournament* 587
Westward-wheeling sphere Of *w-w* stars; *St. Telemachus* 32
Westward-winding From the *w-w* flood, *Margaret* 9
Wet (adj.) (*See also* **Spongy-wet**) Thro' crofts and pastures *w* with dew *Two Voices* 14
Eyes with idle tears are *w*. *Miller's D.* 211
I am *w* With drenching dews, *St. S. Stylites* 114
Who sweep the crossings, *w* or dry, *Will Water.* 47
so that falling prone he dug His fingers into the *w* earth, *Enoch Arden* 780
Made *w* the crafty crowsfoot round his eye; *Sea Dreams* 187
my Sire, his rough cheek *w* with tears, *Princess* v 23
The leaves were *w* with women's tears: " vi 39
I saw his eyes all *w*, in the sweet moonshine: *Grandmother* 49
w west wind and the world will go on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
W west wind how you blow, you blow! " 14
w west wind and the world may go on. " 18
often I caught her with eyes all *w*, *Maud* I xix 23
Thick with *w* woods, and many a beast therein, *Com. of Arthur* 21
came a forester of Dean, *W* from the woods, *Marr. of Geraint* 149
Made answer, either eyelid *w* with tears: *Merlin and V.* 379
Brake with a *w* wind blowing, Lancelot, *Last Tournament* 137
W with the mists and smitten by the lights, *Guinevere* 597
he was all *w* thro' to the skin, *First Quarrel* 76
hand of the Highlander *w* with their tears! *Def. of Lucknow* 102
These *w* black passes and foam-churning chasms— *Sir J. Oldcastle* 9
dhry eye thin but was *w* for the frinds that was gone! *Tomorrow* 83
Wet (s) The wind and the *w*, the wind and the *w*! *Window, No Answer* 13
Woods where we hid from the *w*, " *Marr. Morn.* 6
day Went glooming down in *w* and weariness: *Last Tournament* 215
An' I never said 'off wi' the *w*,' *First Quarrel* 77
I soaking here in winter *w*— *To Ulysses* 6
Wether Or some black *w* of St. Satan's fold. *Merlin and V.* 750
Wet-shod Came *w-s* alder from the wave, *Amphion* 41
Wharf Out upon the *w's* they came, *L. of Shalott* iv 42
red roofs about a narrow *w* In cluster; *Enoch Arden* 3
Down to the pool and narrow *w* he went, " 690
famishing populace, *wharves* forlorn; *Vastness* 14
Whate (wheat) 'Goin' to cut the Sassenach *w*' *Tomorrow* 14
'niver crasst over say to the Sassenach *w*; " 48
betther nor cuttin' the Sassenach *w* " 94
What's my thought *w m t* and *when* and *where* and *how*, *Princess, Pro.* 190
Whatsoever For *w* knight against us came *Balin and Balan* 35
Wheat (*See also* **Whate, Wheit**) Storing yearly little dues of *w*, and wine and oil; *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
I will set him in my uncle's eye Among the *w*; *Dora* 68
and went her way Across the *w*, " 72
And waves of shadow went over the *w*, *Poet's Song* 4
Half-lost in belts of hop and breadths of *w*; *Princess, Con.* 45
Upon the thousand waves of *w*, *In Mem.* xci 11
and go By summer belts of *w* and vine " xciii 4
Thou that singest *w* and woodland, *To Virgil* 9
torpid mummy *w* Of Egypt bore a grain as sweet *To Prof. Jebb* 5
Rain-rotten died the *w*, the barley-spears *Demeter and P.* 112
Wheit sa much es a poppy along wi' the *w*, *Spinster's S's.* 78
if the Staäte was a gawin' to let in furriners' *w*, *Owd Roa* 45

Wheat-suburb sweet-smelling lanes Of his *w-s*, *The Brook* 123
Wheedle And *w* a world that loves him not, *Maud II v* 39
Wheeding *W* and siding with them! *Princess c* 158
Wheel (s) (*See also* **Mill-wheel**) The dark round of the dripping *w*, *Miller's D.* 102
all the *w's* of Time Spun round in station, *Love and Duty* 75
And thee returning on thy silver *w's*. *Tithonus* 76
men, that in the flying of a *w* Cry down the past, *Godiva* 6
power to turn This *w* within my head, *Will Water.* 84
land, where under the same *w* The same old rut *Aylmer's Field* 33
That stays the rolling Ixionian *w*, *Lucretius* 261
The common hate with the revolving *w* *Princess vi* 173
And he call'd 'Left *w* into line!' *Heavy Brigade* 6
Loom and *w* and enginery, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 15
I stay'd the *w's* at Cogoletto, *The Daisy* 23
I see the sailor at the *w*. *In Mem. x* 4
And all the *w's* of Being slow. „ *I* 4
And every kiss of toothed *w's*, „ *cxvii* 11
The last *w* echoes away. *Maud I xxii* 26
And the roaring of the *w's*. „ *II iv* 22
And the *w's* go over my head, „ *v* 4
song that Enid sang was one Of Fortune and her *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 346
'Turn, Fortune, turn thy *w* and lower the proud; „ 347
Turn thy wild *w* thro' sunshine, storm, and cloud; „ 348
Thy *w* and thee we neither love nor hate. (repeat) „ 349, 358
'Turn, Fortune, turn thy *w* with smile or frown; „ 350
With that wild *w* we go not up or down; „ 351
'Turn, turn thy *w* above the staring crowd; „ 356
Thy *w* and thou are shadows in the cloud; „ 357
I heard *W's*, and a noise of welcome at the doors— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 149
And lay thine uphill shoulder to the *w*, *Ancient Sage* 279
a shatter'd *w*? a vicious boy! *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
and see no more The Stone, the *W*, *Demeter and P.* 150
Or spinning at your *w* beside the vine— *Romney's R.* 5
WE move, the *w* must always move, *Politics* 1
Wheel (verb) Too long you roam and *w* at will; *Rosalind* 36
And *w's* the circled dance, *In Mem. xcviii* 30
Unto the thundersong that *w's* the spheres, *Lover's Tale i* 476
That *w* between the poles. *Epilogue* 21
round her forehead *w's* the woodland dove, *Prog. of Spring* 57
Wheel'd (*See also* **Low-wheel'd**) clutch'd the sword, And strongly *w* and threw it. *M. d'Arthur* 136
Earth follows *w* in her ellipse; *Golden Year* 24
Sometimes the sparhawk, *w* along, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 12
Bear had *w* Thro' a great arc his seven slow suns. *Princess iv* 212
bats *w*, and owls whoop'd, „ *Con.* 110
w on Europe-shadowing wings, *Ode on Well.* 120
w or lit the filmy shapes That haunt the dusk, *In Mem. xcv* 10
W round on either heel, Dagonet replied, *Last Tournament* 244
w and broke Flying, and link'd again, and *w* and broke Flying, *Guinevere* 257
clutch'd the sword, And strongly *w* and threw it. *Pass. of Arthur* 304
planet at length will be *w* thro' the silence of space, *Despair* 83
and they *w* and obey'd. *Heavy Brigade* 6
Wheeling (*See also* **Westward-wheeling**) with both hands I flung him, *w* him; *M. d'Arthur* 157
w round The central wish, *Gardener's D.* 224
The myriad shriek of *w* ocean-fowl, *Enoch Arden* 583
W with precipitate paces To the melody, *Vision of Sin* 37
eddied into suns, that *w* cast The planets: *Princess ii* 118
with both hands I flung him, *w* him; *Pass. of Arthur* 325
Glance at the *w* Orb of change, *To E. Fitzgerald* 3
Whelm or to *w* All of them in one massacre? *Lucretius* 206
And *w* all this beneath as vast a mound *Merlin and V.* 656
Whelm'd Roll'd a sea-haze and *w* the world in gray; *Enoch Arden* 672
some were *w* with missiles of the wall, *Princess, Pro.* 45
Whelp (*See also* **Lion-whelp**) bones for his o'ergrown *w* to crack; *Maud II v* 55
Whelpless glaring with his *w* eye, Silent; *Princess vi* 99
When and where and how *what's my thought* and *when* and *where* and *how*, „ *Pro.* 190
Whens Break into 'Thens' and '*W*' *Ancient Sage* 104
Wherewithal having *w*, And in the fallow leisure of my *Audley Court* 76
Wherewithal (*continued*) for the *w* To give his babes a better bringing-up *Enoch Arden* 29[illegible]
Whiff yonder, *w*! there comes a sudden heat, *Princess, Con.* 5[illegible]
Whig Let *W* and Tory stir their blood; *Will Water.* 5[illegible]
While we might make it worth his *w*. *Princess i* 18
'Twere hardly worth my *w* to choose *In Mem. xxxiv* 1[illegible]
Bide ye here the *w*.' *Merlin and V.* 9[illegible]
Pelleas in brief *w* Caught his unbroken limbs *Pelleas and E.* 5[illegible]
Whim hurt to death, For your wild *w*: *Princess vi* 2[illegible]
Whimper Who love her still, and *w*, *Romney's R.* 11
Whimpering then A *w* of the spirit of the child. *Last Tournament* 1[illegible]
Whine (s) colt-like whinny and with hoggish *w* *St. S. Stylites* 17
Whine (verb) I that heard her *w* And snivel, *Last Tournament* 44
Whined ghost, that shook The curtains, *w* in lobbies, *Walk. to the Mail* 3
canker'd boughs without *W* in the wood; *Balin and Balan* 34
and old boughs, *W* in the wood. „ 38
Whinny colt-like *w* and with hoggish whine *St. S. Stylites* 17
her *w* shrills From tile to scullery, *Princess v* 45
and stoop'd With a low *w* toward the pair: *Geraint and E.* 7[illegible]
Whinnying At which her palfrey *w* lifted heel. „ 53
thence The shrilly *w's* of the team of Hell. *Demeter and P.* 1
Whip Stopt, and then with a riding *w* *Maud I xii* 1
Struck at her with his *w*, (repeat) *Marr. of Geraint* 201, 4[illegible]
Struck at him with his *w*, and cut his cheek. „ 20[illegible]
Up hill 'Too-slow' will need the *w*, *Politics* 1
Whipt And *w* me into the waste fields far away; *Holy Grail* 78
I *w* him for robbing an orchard once *Rizpah* 2
Whirl (s) Ran into its giddiest *w* of sound, *Vision of Sin* 2
away and *w* Of the storm dropt to windless calm, *Lover's Tale ii* 20
Whirl (verb) My judgment, and my spirit *w's*, *Supp. Confessions* 13
There the river eddy *w's*, *L. of Shalott ii* 1
I *w* like leaves in roaring wind. *Fatima*
while Saturn *w's*, his stedfast shade *Palace of Art* 1
W's her to me: but will she fling herself, *Lucretius* 2[illegible]
And *w* the ungarner'd sheaf afar, *In Mem lxxiii* 2
w the dust of harlots round and round *Pelleas and E.* 17
watch the chariot *w* About the goal again, *Tiresias* 17
I *w*, and I follow the Sun.' *The Dreamer* 1
W, and follow the Sun! (repeat) „ 26, 24, 28. 3
Whirl'd No sword Of wrath her right arm *w*, *The Poet* 3
heavy-plunging foam, *W* by the wind, *D. of F. Women* 11
flashing round and round, and *w* in an arch, *M. d'Arthur* 13
w her white robe like a blossom'd branch *Princess iv* 17
She *w* them on to me, as who should say „ 39
like the smoke in a hurricane *w*. *Boadicea* 5
The last red leaf is *w* away, *In Mem. xv* 3
and *w* About empyreal heights of thought, „ *xcv* 3
heart of the poet is *w* into folly and vice. *Maud I iv* 3
Pine Lost footing, fell, and so was *w* away. *Gareth and L.*
flashing round and round, and *w* in an arch, *Pass. of Arthur* 30
we *w* giddily: the wind Sung; *Lover's Tale ii* 20
An open landaulet *W* by, which, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 8
W for a million seons thro' the vast Waste dawn *De Prof., Two G.*
full-maned horses *w* The chariots backward, *Achilles over the T.* 2
Whirligig As on this *w* of Time We circle *Will Water.* 6
Whirling All their planets *w* round them, *Locksley H., Sixty* 20
Yet in the *w* dances as we went, *The form, the form*
Flash in the pools of *w* Simois. *Œnone* 20
part were drown'd within the *w* brook: *Princess, Pro.* 4
w rout Led by those two rush'd into dance, *Lover's Tale iii* 5
phantom of the *w* landaulet For ever past me by: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 11
W their sabres in circles of light! *Heavy Brigade* 3
Whirlwind the echoing dance Of reboant *w's*, *Supp. Confessions* 9
And loud the Norland *w's* blow, *Oriana*
And a *w* clear'd the larder: *The Goose* 5
Across the *w's* heart of peace, *The Voyage* 8
And bring her in a *w*: *Princess i* 8
Like the leaf in a roaring *w*, *Boadicea* 5
A moment, ere the onward *w* shatter it, *Lover's Tale i* 45
round and round A *w* caught and bore us; „ *ii* 19
a *w* blow these woods, as never blew before. *The Flight* 1
Whirr *See* **Dorhawk-whirr**
Whirring And the *w* sail goes round, (repeat) *The Owl i* 4, 5
Whisper (whisper) (s) laste little *w* was sweet as the lilt of a bird! *Tomorrow* 3

Whisper (verb) the crathur, an' *w*, an' say — *Tomorrow* 54
Whisker his watery smile And educated *w*. — *Edwin Morris* 129
Ay, roob thy *w's* again ma, — *Spinster's S's.* 81
Whisky *See* **Crathur'**
Whisper (s) (*See also* **Love-whispers, Whisper, World-whisper**) She has heard a *w* say, — *L. of Shalott* ii 3
A little *w* silver-clear, — *Two Voices* 428
A hint, a *w* breathing low, — " 434
Such seem'd the *w* at my side: — " 439
In *w's*, like the *w's* of the leaves — *Gardener's D.* 253
And her *w* throng'd my pulses — *Locksley Hall* 36
w of the south-wind rushing warm. — " 125
a *w* on her ear, She knew not what; — *Enoch Arden* 515
w of huge trees that branch'd And blossom'd — " 585
Again in deeper inward *w's* 'lost!' — " 716
A *w* half reveal'd her to herself. — *Aylmer's Field* 144
But honeying at the *w* of a lord; — *Princess, Pro.* 115
shook the songs, the *w's*, and the shrieks — " i 98
o'er the imperial tent *W's* of war. — " v 10
Would lisp in honey'd *w's* of this monstrous fraud! — *Third of Feb.* 36
and my prayer Was as the *w* of an air — *In Mem.* xvii 3
And shape the *w* of the throne; — " lxiv 12
In *w's* of the beauteous world. — " lxxix 12
This haunting *w* makes me faint, — " lxxxi 7
And lightly does the *w* fall; — " lxxxv 89
world's loud *w* breaking into storm, — *Marr. of Geraint* 27
all hearts Applauded, and the spiteful *w* died: — *Geraint and E.* 958
Breathed in a dismal *w* 'It is truth.' — *Balin and Balan* 527
He spoke in words part heard, in *w's* part, — *Merlin and V.* 839
whose lightest *w* moved him more — *Pelleas and E.* 155
A murmuring *w* thro' the nunnery ran, — *Guinevere* 410
Save for some *w* of the seething seas, — *Pass. of Arthur* 121
Falling in *w's* on the sense, — *Lover's Tale* i 720
the surge fell From thunder into *w's*; — " iii 31
Surely, but for a *w*, 'Go not yet,' — " iv 20
He knew the meaning of the *w* now, — " 43
But his friend Replied, in half a *w*, — " 336
Not to break in on what I say by word Or *w*, — " 353
There was a *w* among us, but only a *w* — *Def. of Lucknow* 50
thro' the roar of the breaker a *w*, — *Despair* 13
A breath, a *w*—some divine farewell— — *Ancient Sage* 225
Weird *w's*, bells that rang without a hand, — *The King* 411
A *w* from his dawn of life? — *Far—far—away* 10
And at his ear he heard a *w* 'Rome' — *St. Telemachus* 26
Whisper (verb) (*See also* **Whishper**) all day long you sit between Joy and woe, and *w* each. — *Margaret* 64
And at my headstone *w* low, — *My life is full* 24
Listening, *w's* 'Tis the fairy Lady o' Shalott.' — *L. of Shalott* i 35
While those full chestnuts *w* by. — *Miller's D.* 168
The trees began to *w*, and the wind began to roll, — *May Queen, Con.* 27
Not *w*, any murmur of complaint. — *St. S. Stylites* 22
O *w* to your glass, and say, — *Day-Dm., Ep.* 3
And *w* lovely words, and use Her influence — *Will Water.* 11
In her ear he *w's* gaily, — *L. of Burleigh* 1
Heard the good mother softly *w* — *Aylmer's Field* 187
W in odorous heights of even. — *Milton* 16
What *w's* from thy lying lip? — *In Mem.* iii 4
'The stars,' she *w's*, 'blindly run; — " 5
And hear thy laurel *w* sweet — " xxxvii 7
A hundred spirits *w* 'Peace.' — " lxxxvi 16
One *w's*, 'Here thy boyhood sung — " cii 9
And *w's* to the worlds of space, — " cxxvi 11
We *w*, and hint, and chuckle, — *Maud I* iv 29
And the lily *w's*, 'I wait.' — " xxii 66
Sweet lord, ye do right well to *w* this. — *Balin and Balan* 529
Edith pray'd me not to *w* of it. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 207
She *w's*, 'From the South I bring you balm, — *Prog. of Spring* 66
I hear a death-bed Angel *w* 'Hope.' — *Romney's R.* 148
Whisper'd (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Half-whisper'd**) To hear each other's *w* speech; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 59
and they suffer—some, 'tis *w*—down in hell — " 123
Thou shalt hear the 'Never, never,' *w* by the phantom years, — *Locksley Hall* 83
And *w* voices at his ear. — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 24
A *w* jest to some one near him, 'Look, — *Princess* v 32

Whisper'd (adj. and part.) (*continued*) By a shuffled step, by a dead weight trail'd, by a *w* fright, — *Maud I* i 14
Love drew in her breath In that close kiss, and drunk her *w* tales. — *Lover's Tale* i 817
Whisper'd (verb) She *w*, with a stifled moan — *Mariana in the S.* 57
what he *w* under Heaven None else could understand; — *Talking Oak* 21
W, 'Listen to my despair: — *Edward Gray* 22
Cyril *w*; 'Take me with you too.' — *Princess* i 81
no livelier than the dame That *w* 'Asses' ears,' — " ii 113
'Come,' he *w* to her 'Lift up your head, — " v 63
What *w* from her lying lips? — *In Mem.* xxxix 10
'The fault was mine,' he *w*, 'fly!' — *Maud II* i 30
For I never *w* a private affair — " v 47
Lifted an arm, and softly *w*, 'There.' — *Gareth and L.* 1361
sat, heard, watch'd And *w*, thro' the peaceful court she crept And *w*: — *Merlin and V.* 139
Or *w* in the corner? do ye know it? — " 772
half-awake he *w*, 'Where? O where? — *Pelleas and E.* 41
For all that ample woodland *w* 'debt,' — *The King* 170
Who *w* me 'your Uric loves'— — *Happy* 62
Master *w* 'Follow the Gleam.' — *Merlin and the G.* 33
I *w* 'give it to me,' but he would not — *Bandit's Death* 27
Whisperer and the swarm Of female *w's*: — *Princess vi* 356
Whispering within the cave Behind you *w* tuft of oldest pine, — *Œnone* 88
beneath a *w* rain Night slid down one long stream — *Gardener's D.* 266
Or low morass and *w* reed, — *In Mem.* c 6
these few lanes of elm And *w* oak. — *To Mary Boyle* 68
W to each other half in fear, — *Sea-Fairies* 5
Two lovers *w* by an orchard wall; — *Circumstance* 4
W I knew not what of wild and sweet, — *Tithonus* 61
or, *w*, play'd A chequer-work of beam — *In Mem.* lxxii 14
turn'd to each other, *w*, all dismay'd, — *Heavy Brigade* 44
Whistle (s) Scarce answer to my *w*; — *Amphion* 68
And bustling *w* of the youth — *Marr. of Geraint* 257
great plover's human *w* amazed Her heart, — *Geraint and E.* 49
Whistle (verb) *W* back the parrot's call, — *Locksley Hall* 171
Then would he *w* rapid as any lark, — *Gareth and L.* 505
But if my neighbour *w* answers him— — *Lover's Tale* iv 161
Whistled waterflags, That *w* stiff and dry about the marge. — *M. d'Arthur* 64
redcap *w*; and the nightingale sang loud, — *Gardener's D.* 95
Then low and sweet I *w* thrice: — *Edwin Morris* 113
Sometimes the throstle *w* strong: — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 11
flour From his tall mill that *w* on the waste. — *Enoch Arden* 343
And *w* to the morning star. — *Sailor Boy* 4
And while he *w* long and loud — " 5
Prison'd, and kept and coax'd and *w* to — *Gareth and L.* 14
He *w* his good warhorse left to graze — *Last Tournament* 490
waterflags, That *w* stiff and dry about the marge. — *Pass. of Arthur* 232
Whistling *W* a random bar of Bonny Doon, — *The Brook* 82
But blessed forms in *w* storms — *Sir Galahad* 59
Half *w* and half singing a coarse song, — *Geraint and E.* 528
Whit Not a *w* of thy tuwhoo, — *The Owl* ii 10
And *w*, *w*, *w*, in the bush beside me — *Grandmother* 40
and never a *w* more wise The fourth. — *Gareth and L.* 635
White (adj.) *See also* **Cold-white, Death-white, Dusty-white, Lily-white, May-white, Milk-white, Milky-white, Rosy-white, Snow-white, Vermeil-white, Winter-white)**
And *w* against the cold-white sky, — *Dying Swan* 12
One after another the *w* clouds are fleeting; — *All Things will Die* 5
In the *w* curtain, to and fro, — *Mariana* 51
The *w* owl in the belfry sits. (repeat) — *The Owl* i 7, 14
Flinging the gloom of yesternight On the *w* day: — *Ode to Memory* 10
A pillar of *w* light upon the wall Of purple cliffs, — " 53
thick with *w* bells the clover-hill swells — *Sea-Fairies* 14
The *w* chalk-quarry from the hill — *Miller's D.* 115
The lanes, you know, were *w* with may, — " 130
I'd touch her neck so warm and *w*. — " 174
All barr'd with long *w* cloud the scornful crags, — *Palace of Art* 83
her hair Wound with *w* roses, slept St. Cecily; — " 99
seas draw backward from the land Their moon-led waters *w*. — " 252
Till Charles's Wain came out above the tall *w* chimney-tops. — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 12

White (adj.) (*continued*) Two handfuls of *w* dust, shut in an urn of brass! — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 68
W surf wind-scatter'd over sails and masts, — *D. of F. Women* 31
'I would the *w* cold heavy-plunging foam, — " 118
'The light *w* cloud swam over us. — " 221
We saw the large *w* stars rise one by one, — " 223
With that sharp sound the *w* dawn's creeping beams, — " 261
She caught the *w* goose by the leg, — *The Goose* 9
more the *w* goose laid It clack'd and cackled louder. — " 23
Clothed in *w* samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) — *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 159
for all his face was *w* And colourless, — " 212
Love's *w* star Beam'd thro' the thicken'd cedar — *Gardener's D.* 165
As clean and *w* as privet when it flowers. — *Walk. to the Mail* 56
The me[illegible] [illegible]ts, the *w* robe and the palm. — *St. S. Stylites* 20
I lived [illegible] convent down the valley there, — " 62
As these *w* robes are soil'd and dark, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 13
In raiment *w* and clean. — " 24
or following up And flying the *w* breaker, — *Enoch Arden* 21
Enoch's *w* horse, and Enoch's ocean-spoil — "
And York's *w* rose as red as Lancaster's, — *Aylmer's Field* 51
Nor ever falls the least *w* star of snow, — *Lucretius* 107
Morn in the *w* wake of the morning star — *Princess iii* 17
saw The soft *w* vapour streak the crowned towers — " 344
There whirl'd her *w* robe like a blossom'd branch — " *iv* 179
Her round *w* shoulder shaken with her sobs, — " 289
Here he reach'd *W* hands of farewell to my sire, — " *v* 233
very nape of her *w* neck Was rosed with indignation: — " *vi* 343
'Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the *w*; — " *vii* 176
Nor wilt thou snare him in the *w* ravine, — " 205
A red sail, or a *w*; and far beyond, — " *Con.* 47
Ruddy and *w*, and strong on his legs, he looks like a man. — *Grandmother* 2
We loved that hall, tho' *w* and cold, — *The Daisy* 37
All along the valley, stream that flashest *w*, — *V. of Cauteretz* 1
With blasts that blow the poplar *w*, — *In Mem. lxxii* 3
The *w* kine glimmer'd, and the trees (repeat) — " *xcv* 15, 51
Has a broad-blown comeliness, red and *w*, — *Maud I xiii* 9
if a hand, as *w* As ocean-foam in the moon, — " *xiv* 17
The *w* lake-blossom fell into the lake — " *xxii* 47
And the *w* rose weeps, 'She is late;' — " 64
It lightly winds and steals In a cold *w* robe before me, — " *II iv* 19
Wearing the *w* flower of a blameless life, — *Ded. of Idylls* 25
Clothed in *w* samite, mystic, wonderful. — *Com. of Arthur* 285
'Blow trumpet, for the world is *w* with May; — " 482
reverence thine own beard That looks as *w* as utter truth, — *Gareth and L.* 281
Our one *w* lie sits like a little ghost — " 297
plant that feels itself Root-bitten by *w* lichen, — " 454
past The weird *w* gate, and paused without. — " 663
With *w* breast-bone, and barren ribs of Death, — " 1382
often with her own *w* hands Array'd and deck'd her, — *Marr. of Geraint* 16
W from the mason's hand, (repeat) — " 244, 406
Then, as the *w* and glittering star of morn — " 734
And *w* sails flying on the yellow sea; — " 829
Betwixt the creasy islets *w* in flower; — *Geraint and E.* 475
she Kiss'd the *w* star upon his noble front, — " 757
Men weed the *w* horse on the Berkshire hills — " 936
and paced The long *w* walk of lilies toward the bower. — *Balin and Balan* 249
as makes The *w* swan-mother, sitting, — " 353
and dim thro' leaves Blinkt the *w* morn, — " 385
And mumbled that *w* hand whose ring'd caress — " 512
whose lightest word Is mere *w* truth in simple nakedness, — " 518
O Heaven's own *w* Earth-angel, — *Merlin and V.* 80
As clean as blood of babes, as *w* as milk: — " 344
Ran down the silken thread to kiss each other On her *w* neck— — " 456
A maid so smooth, so *w*, so wonderful, — " 566
Is thy *w* blamelessness accounted blame!' — " 799
bare-grinning skeleton of death! *W* was her cheek; — " 848
Rang by the *w* mouth of the violent Glen; — *Lancelot and E.* 288
When the strong neighings of the wild *w* Horse — " 298

White (adj.) (*continued*) In the *w* rock a chapel and a hall On massive columns, — *Lancelot and E.*
And innocently extending her *w* arms, — "
Till all the *w* walls of my cell were dyed — *Holy Grail*
ever moved Among us in *w* armour, Galahad. — "
dyed The strong *W* Horse in his own heathen blood— — "
Not to be bound, save by *w* bonds and warm, — *Pelleas and E.*
up a slope of garden, all Of roses *w* and red, — "
in her *w* arms Received, and after loved it tenderly, — *Last Tournament*
down a streetway hung with folds of pure *W* samite, — "
Isolt the *w*—Sir Tristram of the Woods— — "
Our one *w* day of Innocence hath past, — "
The twelve small damosels *w* as Innocence, — "
one of those *w* slips Handed her cup and piped, — "
'Isolt Of the *w* hands' they call'd her: — "
Who served him well with those *w* hands of hers, — "
Is all as cool and *w* as any flower.' — "
there Belted his body with her *w* embrace, — "
Calling me thy *w* hind, and saying to me — "
The warm *w* apple of her throat, — "
The *w* mist, like a face-cloth to the face, — *Guinev*
And in the light the *w* mermaiden swam, — "
aghast the maiden rose, *W* as her veil, — "
who leagues With Lords of the *W* Horse, heathen, — "
when the man was no more than a voice In the *w* winter of his age, — *Pass. of Arth*
Clothed in *w* samite, mystic, wonderful, (repeat) — " 199, 312
for all his face was *w* And colourless, — "
W as *w* clouds, floated from sky to sky. — *Lover's Tal*
Or when the *w* heats of the blinding noons — "
A mystic light flash'd ev'n from her *w* robe — "
then came in The *w* light of the weary moon above, — "
But the boy was born i' trouble, an' looks so wan an' so *w*: — *First Qua*
I niver ha seed it sa *w* wi' the May es I see'd it to-year— — *Village Wi*
Fur I thowt it wur Charlie's ghoäst i' the dark, fur it loookt sa *w*.
Blessing the wholesome *w* faces of Havelock's good fusileers, — *Def. of Lucknow*
And a hundred ranged on the rock like *w* sea-birds — *V. of Maeldun*
And his *w* hair sank to his heels and his *w* beard fell to his feet, — "
NOT here! the *w* North has thy bones; — *Sir J. Frank*
The broad *w* brow of the Isle— — *The Wreck*
the hills are *w* with rime. — *The Fl*
all my life was darken'd, as I saw the *w* sail run, — "
an' her hair was as *w* as the snow an a grave. — *Tomorro*
All in *w* Italian marble, looking still as if she smiled, — *Locksley H., Six*
Mother weeps At that *w* funeral of the single life, — *Prin. Brat*
dwell For nine *w* moons of each whole year with me, — *Demeter and P*
Of a Christmas Eäve, an' as cowd as this, an' the midders as *w*, — *Owd R*
Flies back in fragrant breezes to display A tunic *w* as May! — *Prog. of Spr*
And find the *w* heather wherever you go, — *Romney's R*
my *w* heather only blooms in heaven — "
And on this *w* midwinter day— — *To Master of*
But when the *w* fog vanish'd like a ghost — *Death of Eno*
And now that I am *w*, and you are gray, — *Roses on the*

White (s) (*See also* **May-white**) Lying, robed in snowy *w* — *L. of Shalott*
He thought I was a ghost, mother, for I was all in *w*, — *May Que*
Gown'd in pure *w*, that fitted to the shape— — *Gardener's D*
Which charts us all in its coarse blacks or *w*'s, — *Walk. to the Ma*
With folded feet, in stoles of *w*, — *Sir Galah*
No pint of *w* or red Had ever half the power — *Will Wat*
Six hundred maidens clad in purest *w*, — *Princess*
But pure as lines of green that streak the *w* — "
Of twelve sweet hours that past in bridal *w*, — *Maud I xv*
King That morn was married, while in stainless *w*, — *Com. of Arthu*
Muriel and Miriam, each in *w*, and like May-blossoms — *The Rin*

White (s) (*continued*) And watch the curl'd *w* of the coming wave — *Merlin and V.* 292
and she herself in *w* All but her face, — *Lancelot and E.* 1158
where the crisping *w* Play'd ever back upon the sloping wave, — *Holy Grail* 381
Where children sat in *w* with cups of gold, — *Last Tournament* 142
all the purple slopes of mountain flowers Pass under *w*, — " 230
So dame and damsel cast the simple *w*, — " 232
Wear black and *w*, and be a nun like you. — *Guinevere* 677
in front of which Six stately virgins, all in *w*, — *Lover's Tale* ii 77
Leapt lightly clad in bridal *w*— — " iii 44
might be borne in *w* To burial or to burning, — *Ancient Sage* 207
Molly Magee, wid the red o' the rose an' the *w* o' the May, — *Tomorrow* 31
All his virtues—I forgive them—black in *w* above his bones. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 44
White-breasted *w-b* like a star Fronting the dawn — *Œnone* 57
Whited *W* thought and cleanly life As the priest, — *Vision of Sin* 11
White-eyed *w-e* phantasms weeping tears of blood, — *Palace of A.* 239
White-faced The *w-f* halls, the glancing rills, — *In Mem., Con.* 113
White-favour'd And those *w-f* horses wait; — " 90
White-flower'd saw The *w-f* elder-thicket from the field — *Godiva* 63
Black holly, and *w-f* wayfaring-tree! — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 130
White-hair'd A *w-h* shadow roaming like a dream — *Tithonus* 8
White-headed I this old *w-h* dreamer stoopt — *Locksley H., Sixty* 38
White-hooved Leading a jet-black goat white-horn'd, *w-h*, — *Œnone* 51
White-horn'd Leading a jet-black goat *w-h*, white-hooved, — " 51
White-listed tree that shone *w-l* thro' the gloom. — *Merlin and V.* 939
Whiten Willows *w*, aspens quiver, — *L. of Shalott* 10
The ptarmigan that *w's* ere his hour — *Last Tournament* 697
Whiten'd (adj. and part.) Part black, part *w* with the bones of men, — *Holy Grail* 500
The meal-sacks on the *w* floor, — *Miller's D.* 101
Whiten'd (verb) And *w* all the rolling flood; — *The Victim* 20
When the lake *w* and the pinewood roar'd, — *Merlin and V.* 637
Whiteness all but utter *w* held for sin, — *Holy Grail* 84
Whitening Down thro' the *w* hazels made a plunge — *Enoch Arden* 379
after the great waters break *W* for half a league, — *Last Tournament* 465
A rhyme that flower'd betwixt the *w* sloe — *To Mary Boyle* 25
Whiter Is *w* even than her pretty hand: — *Aylmer's Field* 363
The flocks are *w* down the vale, — *In Mem.* cxv 10
To meet and greet a *w* sun; — " *Con.* 78
And *w* than the mist that all day long — *Pass. of Arthur* 137
White-robed *W-r* in honour of the stainless child, — *Last Tournament* 147
White Rose *W R*, Bellerophon, the Jilt, — *The Brook* 161
Whitest With *w* honey in fairy gardens cull'd— — *Eleänore* 26
The very *w* lamb in all my fold Loves you: — *Aylmer's Field* 361
A broad earth-sweeping pall of *w* lawn, — *Lover's Tale* ii 78
White-tail'd Left for the *w-t* eagle to tear it — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 107
White-wing'd let the fair *w-w* peacemaker fly — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 34
Whither Arthur had vanish'd I knew not *w*, — *Merlin and the G.* 78
Whitsuntide Arthur on the *W* before Held court — *Marr. of Geraint* 145
And this was on the last year's *W*. — " 840
Whim'd An arrow *w* to the right, one to the left, — *Balin and Balan* 419
Whitts (oats) *W* or tonups or tastes— — *Village Wife* 26
Whole (adj.) (*See also* **'Ole**) Oft lose *w* years of darker mind. — *Two Voices* 372
So healthy, sound, and clear and *w*, — *Miller's D.* 15
With one long kiss my *w* soul 'thro' My lips, — *Fatima* 20
My *w* soul waiting silently, — " 36
W weeks and months, and early and late, — *The Sisters* 10
And blessings on his *w* life long, — *May Queen, Con.* 14
But now the *w* ROUND TABLE is dissolved — *M. d'Arthur* 234
I, that *w* day, Saw her no more, — *Gardener's D.* 163
But this *w* hour your eyes have been intent — " 269
but I die here To-day, and *w* years long, a life of death. — *St. S. Stylites* 54
If it may be, fast *W* Lents, and pray. — " 182
I trust That I am *w*, and clean, and meet for Heaven. — " 213
This *w* wide earth of light and shade — *Will Water.* 67
At times the *w* sea burn'd, at times — *The Voyage* 51
To waste his *w* heart in one kiss Upon her perfect lips. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 44
our pride Looks only for a moment *w* and sound; — *Aylmer's Field* 2

Whole (adj.) (*continued*) for fear This *w* foundation ruin, — *Princess* ii 341
sphered *W* in ourselves and owed to none. — iv 148
unless you send us back Our son, on the instant, *w*.' — " 416
but half Without you; with you, *w*; — " 461
My mother, looks as *w* as some serene — v 193
and slips in sensual mire, But *w* and one; — " v 200
Then felt it sound and *w* from head to foot, — " vi 211
she You talk'd with, *w* nights long, up in the tower, — " 255
nor seem'd it strange that soon He rose up *w*, — " vii 6
nor yet Did those twin brothers, risen again and *w*; — 8
And keeps our Britain, *w* within herself, — *Con.* 52
I wish they were a *w* Atlantic broad.' — " 71
W in himself, a common good, — *Ode on Well.* 26
keep our noble England *w*, — " 161
And love will last as pure and *w* — *In Mem.* liii 13
That so my pleasure may be *w*; — " lxxi 8
To which the *w* creation moves. — " *Con.* 144
Has our *w* earth gone nearer to the glow — *Maud I* xviii 78
Strike dead the *w* weak race of venomous worms, — " *II* i 46
and weep My *w* soul out to thee. — " iv 98
W, like a crag that tumbles from the cliff, — *Marr. of Geraint* 318
To save her dear lord *w* from any wound. — *Geraint and E.* 45
And men brought in *w* hogs and quarter beeves, — " 602
Then, when Geraint was *w* again, — " 945
The *w* wood-world is one full peal of praise. — *Balin and Balan* 450
Polluting, and imputing her *w* self, — *Merlin and V.* 803
the one passionate love Of her *w* life; — " 956
'Sir King, mine ancient wound is hardly *w*, — *Lancelot and E.* 93
Right fain were I to learn this knight were *w*. — " 772
Whereof he should be quickly *w*, — " 853
But when Sir Lancelot's deadly hurt was *w*, — " 904
Yet still thy life is *w*, and still I live Who love thee; — *Pass. of Arthur* 150
But now the *w* Round Table is dissolved — " 402
For so the *w* round earth is every way — " 422
single glance of them Will govern a *w* life from birth to death, — *Lover's Tale* i 76
At thought of which my *w* soul languishes — " 267
The *w* land weigh'd him down as Ætna does The Giant of Mythology: — " iv 17
Ship after ship, the *w* night long, (repeat) — *The Revenge* 58, 59, 60
And the *w* sea plunged and fell on the shot-shatter'd navy of Spain, — " 117
So mock'd, so spurn'd, so baited two *w* days— — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 163
And the *w* isle-side flashing down from the peak — *V. of Maeldune* 45
For the *w* isle shudder'd and shook like a man — " 74
Out of His *w* World-self and all in all— — *De Prof., Two G.* 49
For he touch'd on the *w* sad planet of man, — *Dead Prophet* 39
dwell For nine white moons of each *w* year with me, — *Demeter and P.* 121
When thou shalt dwell the *w* bright year with me, — " 139
National hatreds of *w* generations, — *Vastness* 25
Whole (s) All various, each a perfect *w* From living Nature, — *Palace of Art* 58
Is bodied forth the second *w*. — *Love thou thy land* 66
That each, who seems a separate *w*, — *In Mem.* xlvii 1
The wish, that of the living *w* — " lv 1
Boundless inward, in the atom, boundless outward, in the *W*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 212
be welded each and all, Into one imperial *w*. — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 37
Wholeness He that in his Catholic *w* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 101
Wholesale You need not set your thoughts in rubric thus For *w* comment.' — *Princess* iii 51
Wholesome You changed a *w* heart to gall. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 14
eat *w* food, And wear warm clothes, — *St. S. Stylites* 108
That mock'd the *w* human heart, — *The Letters* 10
But honest talk and *w* wine, — *To F. D. Maurice* 18
But better serves a *w* law, — *In Mem.* xlviii 10
glanced Eyes of pure women, *w* stars of love; — *Gareth and L.* 314
None; or the *w* boon of gyve and gag.' — " 370
But now the *w* music of the wood — *Balin and Balan* 436
until the *w* flower And poisonous grew together, — *Holy Grail* 775
Such as the *w* mothers tell their boys. — *Pelleas and E.* 197
whom The *w* realm is purged of otherwhere, — *Last Tournament* 96
O ay—the *w* madness of an hour — " 675
Boughs on each side, laden with *w* shade, — *Lover's Tale* i 230

Wh[illegible] (*continued*) Whereof to all that draw the *w* air, *Lover's Tale* i 500
Blessing the *w* white faces of Havelock's good fusileers, *Def. of Lucknow* 101
came back That *w* heat the blood had lost, *To E. Fitzgerald* 24
Dust in *w* old-world dust before the newer world begin. *Locksley H., Sixty* 150
Wholly Then I cannot be *w* dumb; *Maud II v* 100
Whoop (*See also* **Owl-whoop**) Call to each other and *w* and cry *The Merman* 26
Whoop & Whoopt bats wheel'd, and owls *whoop'd*, *Princess, Con.* 110
An owl *whoopt*: 'Hark the victor pealing there!' *Gareth and L.* 1318
Whooping I drown'd the *w's* of the owl with sound *St. S. Stylite.*
Whoopt *See* **Whoop'd** *Maud II* ii 6
Whorl With delicate spire and *w*, *Vision of Sin* 151
Wicked (adj.) 'Chant me now some *w* stave, *Lucretius* 19
for the *w* broth Confused the chemic labour of the blood, *Guinevere* 209
About the good King and his *w* Queen, " 520
Makes *w* lightnings of her eyes, " 669
'Ye know me then, that *w* one, *First Quarrel* 26
And so she was *w* with Harry; *May Queen, Con.* 60
Wicked (s) And the *w* cease from troubling, *Merlin and V.* 339
Wickedness if you think this *w* in me, " 520
If you—and not so much from *w*, *Holy Grail* 94
And heal the world of all their *w*! *Guinevere* 211
Well might I wish to veil her *w*, " 635
who hath forgiven My *w* to him,
Wicket (*See also* **Wicket-gate**) one green *w* in a privet hedge; *Gardener's D.* 110
Wicket (in cricket) clamour bowl'd And stump'd the *w*; *Princess, Pro.* 82
Wicket-gate I reach'd The *w-g*, and found her standing there. *Gardener's D.* 213
Wiclif He might have come to learn Our *W's* learning: *Sir J. Oldcastle* 65
By this good *W* mountain down from heaven, " 132
Wiclif-preacher My frighted *W-p* whom I crost " 38
Wide (*See also* **Wild-wide, World-wide**) *W*, wild, and open to the air, *Dying Swan* 2
Look up thro' night: the world is *w*. *Two Voices* 24
and the waste *w* Of that abyss, or scornful pride! " 119
'When, *w* in soul and bold of tongue, " 124
mansion, that is built for me, So royal-rich and *w*.' *Palace of Art* 20
With cycles of the human tale Of this *w* world, " 147
In this great house so royal-rich, and *w*, " 191
The stalls are void, the doors are *w*, *Sir Galahad* 31
Suddenly set it *w* to find a sign, *Enoch Arden* 496
the suns are many, the world is *w*. *Maud I iv* 45
shiver of dancing leaves is thrown About its echoing chambers *w*, " *vi* 74
portal of King Pellam's chapel *w* And inward to the wall; *Balin and Balan* 405
my spirit Was of so *w* a compass *Lover's Tale* ii 135
coostom agoän draw'd in like a wind fro' far an' *w*, *North. Cobbler* 93
Stretch'd *w* and wild the waste enormous marsh, *Ode to Memory* 101
Is not so deadly still As that *w* forest. *D. of F. Women* 69
The parson taking *w* and wider sweeps, *The Epic* 14
looking wistfully with *w* blue eyes As in a picture. *M. d'Arthur* 169
One sabbath deep and *w*— *St. Agnes' Eve* 34
This whole *w* earth of light and shade *Will Water.* 67
Till the fountain spouted, showering *w* *Vision of Sin* 21
Thro' one *w* chasm of time and frost they gave *Princess, Pro.* 93
'Fling our doors *w*! all, all, not one, but all. " *vi* 334
In this *w* hall with earth's invention stored, *Open. Inter. Exhib.* 2
Calm and deep peace in this *w* air, *In Mem. xi* 13
Hid from the *w* world's rumour by the grove *Lancelot and E.* 522
W flats, where nothing but coarse grasses grew; *Holy Grail* 794
W open were the gates, And no watch kept; *Pelleas and E.* 414
The *w* world laughs at it. *Last Tournament* 695
Arise, my own true sister, come forth! the world is *w*. *The Flight* 96
Read the *w* world's annals, you, *Locksley H., Sixty* 104

Wide-horned locks not *w-d*,
Wide-mouth'd The little *w-m* heads upon the spout
Widen The circle *w's* till it lip the marge,
Widen'd And the thoughts of men are *w*
Widening (*See also* **Ever-widening**) And ever *w* slowly silence all.
Wider *and make The bounds of freedom w yet*
a lyre of *w* range Struck by all passion,
The parson taking wide and *w* sweeps,
Wide-wing'd *w-w* sunset of the misty marsh
Widow (*See also* **Would-be-widow**) his *w* Miriam Lane,
With daily-dwindling profits
affectionate smile That makes the *w* lean.
but there were *w's* here, Two *w's*,
Then came a *w* crying to the King,
Came yet another *w* crying to him,
w with less guile than many a child,
nor wail of baby-wife, Or Indian *w*;
a *w* came to my door:
Widow-bride made The wife of wives a *w-b*,
Widow'd Laid *w* of the power in his eye
To thy *w* marriage-pillows, to the tears that thou wilt weep.
I cry to vacant chairs and *w* walls,
Till all my *w* race be run;
Till all my *w* race be run.
Could we forget the *w* hour
My heart, tho' *w*, may not rest
Laid *w* of the power in his eye
Wilt neither quit the *w* Crown nor let
Widower (adj.) there the *w* husband and dead wife
Widower (s) Tears of the *w*, when he sees
Widowhood praise To God, that help'd her in her *w*.
Thro' all the clouded years of *w*,
Width two remain'd Apart by all the chamber's *w*,
Wield So the Higher *w's* the Lower,
my brothers, work, and *w* The forces of to-day,
Wielded Nor *w* axe disjoint,
Wielder *W* of the stateliest measure
Wielding The *w* of weapons—
Wife (*See also* **Baby-wife, Mimic**) *In her as Mother, W, and Queen;*
The queen of marriage, a most perfect *w*.
'Who took a *w*, who rear'd his race,
One walk'd between his *w* and child,
Pray, Alice, pray, my darling *w*,
True *w*, Round my true heart thine arms entwine
fairest and most loving *w* in Greece,'
Fairest—why fairest *w*? am I not fair?
The gardener Adam and his *w*
cannot tell—I might have been his *w*;
dream of Fatherland, Of child, and *w*,
dear the last embraces of our *wives*
I KNEW an old *w* lean and poor,
It stirr'd the old *w's* mettle:
often thought, 'I'll make them man and *w*.'
take her for your *w*;
Or change a word with her he calls his *w*,
I had been a patient *w*:
his *w* upon the tilt,
He left *his w* behind; for so I heard.
Sit with their *wives* by fires,
Match'd with an aged *w*, I mete and dole
As the husband is, the *w* is:
loved thee more than ever *w* was loved.
Godiva, *w* to that grim Earl,
But break it. In the name of *w*,
Lord Ronald's, When you are man and *w*.'
Little can I give my *w*.
above his book Leering at his neighbour's *w*.
'This is my house and this my little *w*.'
The little *w* would weep for company,
And say she would be little *w* to both.
his *w* Bore him another son, a sickly one:
yet the *w*—When he was gone—

Isabel
Godiva 5
Pelleas and E. 9
Locksley Hall 18
Merlin and V. 3
To the Queen
D. of F. Women 1
The Epic
Last Tournament
Enoch Arden
Sea Dreams
Princess
Gareth and L.
Sisters (E. and E.)
Akbar's Dream
Charity
Romney's R.
M. d'Arthur
Locksley Hall
Aylmer's Field
In Mem.
Pass. of Arthur
Prin. Beatr.
Lover's Tale
In Mem.
Death of Œnone
Geraint and E.
Locksley H., Sixty
Mechanophilus
Talking Oak
To Vi
Batt. of Brunanburh
To the Qu
Two Voi
Miller's
L. C. V. de V.
May Queen,
Lotos-E.
The
Walk. to the
St. S. Sty
Locksley
Day-Dreams, L'
Lady
L. of Bu
Vision o
Enoch

Wife (*continued*) With all that seamen needed or their *wives*—
Pray'd for a blessing on his *w* and babes *Enoch Arden* 139
Cast his strong arms about his drooping *w*, " 188
I wish you for my *w*. " 228
I believe, if you were fast my *w*, " 410
beheld His *w* his *w* no more, and saw the babe " 414
'This miller's *w*' He said to Miriam 759
This that somewhat soothed himself and *w*, His *w* a " 804
faded beauty of the Baths,
To ailing *w* or wailing infancy *Aylmer's Field* 26
the *w*, who watch'd his face, Paled " 177
in the narrow gloom By *w* and child; " 731
His *w*, an unknown artist's orphan child " 841
The gentle-hearted *w* Sat shuddering *Sea Dreams* 2
And silenced by that silence lay the *w*, " 29
'Not fearful; fair,' Said the good *w*, " 46
'Nay,' said the kindly *w* to comfort him, " 83
'Was he so bound, poor soul?' said the good *w*; " 140
flock'd at noon His tenants, *w* and child, " 169
We fell out, my *w* and I, *Prin. Pr.* 4
a good mother, a good *w*, Worth winning; " *ii* 3
see how you stand Stiff as Lot's *w*, " *v* 166
I had been wedded *w*, I knew mankind, " *vi* 241
My bride, My *w*, my life. " 327
Since English Harold gave its throne a *w*, " *vii* 360
And Willy's *w* has written: (repeat) *W. to Marie Alex.* 24
Never the *w* for Willy: *Grandmother* 3, 105
not wept, little Annie, not since I had been a *w*; " 4
The sweet little *w* of the singer said, " 69
'The King is happy In child and *w*; *The Islet* 3
Is *he* your dearest? Or I, the *w*?' *The Victim* 26
'O *w*, what use to answer now? " 52
Suddenly from him brake his *w*, " 55
Gods have answer'd; We give them the *w*!' " 70
Me the *w* of rich Prasutagus, " 79
Take my love and be my *w*. *Boadicea* 48
Thou bring'st the sailor to his *w*, *Window, No Answer* 24
No casual mistress, but a *w*, *In Mem.* *x* 5
They would but find in child and *w* " *lix* 2
And of my spirit as of a *w*. " *xc* 7
That must be made a *w* ere noon? " *cxvi* 8
Now waiting to be made a *w*, *Con.* 26
filthy by-lane rings to the yell of the trampled *w*. " 49
you are all unmeet for a *w*. *Maud I i* 38
Was wedded with a winsome *w*, Ygerne: " *iv* 57
Lot's *w*, the Queen of Orkney, Bellicent, (repeat) *Conn. of Arthur* 188
But she, a stainless *w* to Gorlois, " 190, 245
and his *w* Nursed the young prince, " 194
A horror on him, lest his gentle *w*, " 223
that if ever yet was *w* True to her lord, *Marr. of Geraint* 29
I fear that I am no true *w*.' " 46
And that she fear'd she was not a true *w*. " 108
As I will make her truly my true *w*.' " 114
I charge thee, on thy duty as a *w*, " 503
nor told his gentle *w* What ail'd him, *Geraint and E.* 16
I heard you say, that you were no true *w*: " 503
Hath push'd aside his faithful *w*, " 742
To worship woman as true *w* beyond *Balin and Balan* 106
Whose kinsman left him watcher o'er his *w* *Merlin and V.* 23
Some cause had kept him sunder'd from his *w*: " 706
'Your love,' she said, 'your love—to be your *w*.' " 715
But now there never will be *w* of mine.' *Lancelot and E.* 933
'No, no,' she cried, 'I care not to be *w*, " 936
Our bond, as not the bond of man and *w*, " 937
Our bond is not the bond of man and *w*. " 1191
Delight myself with gossip and old *wives*, " 1206
Rough *wives*, that laugh'd and scream'd *Holy Grail* 553
w could harp his *w* up out of hell.' *Pelleas and E.* 89
as the village *w* who cries 'I shudder, *Last Tournament* 328
Mine is the shame, for I was *w*, *Guinevere* 56
lets the *w* Whom he knows false, abide and rule " 119
whereon I lean'd in *w* and friend " 514
w and child with wail Pass to new lords; *Pass. of Arthur* 24
Had thrust his *w* and child and dash'd " 44
Lover's Tale i 380

Wife (*continued*) 'Take my free gift, my cousin, for your *w*, *Lover's Tale iv* 363
widower husband and dead *w* Rush'd each at each " 372
when at last he freed himself From *w* and child, " 380
he call'd me his own little *w*, *First Quarrel* 10
To make a good *w* for Harry, " 40
'I ha' six weeks' work, little *w*, " 45
been as true to you as ever a man to his *w*; " 60
Come, come, little *w*, let it rest! " 62
kind of you, Madam, to sit by an old dying *w*. *Rizpah* 21
an' I war chousin' the *w*, *North. Cobbler* 83
'We have children, we have *wives*, *The Revenge* 92
So far that no caress could win my *w* *Sisters (E. and E.)* 258
hignorant village *w* as 'ad hey to be larn'd her own place,'
God help them, our children and *wives*! *Village Wife* 106
'Children and *wives*—if the tigers leap *Def. of Lucknow* 8
Their *wives* and children Spanish concubines, " 51
He blesses the *w*. *Columbus* 175
maidens, *wives*, And mothers with their babblers *To Prin. F. of H.* 4
I cried, 'for the sin of the *w*, *Tiresias* 102
Not from the nurse—nor yet to the *w*—to her maiden name! *The Wreck* 99
You have parted the man from the *w*, " 144
and she, the delicate *w*, With a grief that could only be cursed, *Despair* 62
The *w*, the sons, who love him best " 79
would I were there, the friend, the bride, the *w*, *Ancient Sage* 125
an' he's married another *w*, *The Flight* 43
at yer wake like husban' an' *w*. *Tomorrow* 49
'A faaithful an' loovin' *w*!' " 82
vows 'till death shall part us,' she the would-be-widow *w*. *Spinster's S's.* 72
kill'd the slave, and slew the *w* *Locksley H., Sixty* 24
His *w* and his child stood by him in tears, " 67
I envied human *wives*, and nested birds, *Dead Prophet* 57
'I take thee Muriel for my wedded *w*'— *Demeter and P.* 53
larger woman-world Of *wives* and mothers. *The Ring* 377
'Let us revenge ourselves, your Ulric woos my *w*' " 187
If man and *w* be but one flesh, *Happy* 63
if *I* had been the leper would you have left the *w*? " 94
bewail the friend, the *w*, For ever gone. " 100
The truest, kindliest, noblest-hearted *w* *To Mary Boyle* 53
That *w* and children drag an Artist down! *Romney's R.* 35
if such a *w* as you Should vanish unrecorded. " 38
'Why left you *w* and children? " 68
make The *w* of *wives* a widow-bride, " 129
Sir, I was once a *w*. " 138
But the new-wedded *w* was unharm'd, *Boadit's Death* 9
I had cursed her as woman and *w*, and in *w* and woman *Charity* 22
I found
Wifehood Of perfect *w* and pure lowlihead. " 31
Wife-hunting *W-h*, as the rumour ran, *Isabel* 12
Wifeless now a lonely man *W* and heirless, *Aylmer's Field* 212
Wifelike *W*, her hand in one of his. *Lancelot and E.* 1371
Wife-murder adulteries, *W-m's*,— *Aylmer's Field* 808
Wife-worship fair *w-w* cloaks a secret shame? *Romney's R.* 134
Wight (isle) Among the quarried downs of *W*, *Balin and Balan* 369
(Take it and come) to the Isle of *W*: *To Ulysses* 32
Wild (adj.) (*See also* **Raving-wild, Wold**) *And thro'* *w* *To F. D. Maurice* 12
March the throstle calls,
At noon the *w* bee hummeth *To the Queen* 14
And *w* winds bound within their cell, *Claribel* 11
Stretch'd wide and *w* the waste enormous marsh, *Mariana* 54
Then plain was grassy, *w* and bare, Wide, *w*, and open *Ode to Memory* 101
to the air,
Chasing itself at its own *w* will, *Dying Swan* 1
w swan's death-hymn took the soul Of that waste place " 17
W words wander here and there: " 21
who can tell The last *w* thought of Chatelet, *A Dirge* 43
Her rapid laughters *w* and shrill, *Margaret* 37
By some *w* skylark's matin song. *Kate* 3
in many a *w* festoon Ran riot. *Miller's D.* 40
When I past by, a *w* and wanton pard, *Œnone* 109
ere the stars come forth Talk with the *w* Cassandra, " 199
Far as the *w* swan wings, to where the sky " 263
or one deep cry Of great *w* beasts; *Palace of Art* 31
" 283

Wild (adj.) (*continued*) w marsh-marigold shines like fire in swamps — *May Queen* 31
I have been w and wayward, — *May Queen N. Y. E.* 33
you must not weep, nor let your grief be w, — " 35
All in the w March-morning I heard the angels call; — *Con.* 25
in the w March-morning I heard them call my soul. — " 28
W flowers in the valley for other hands than mine. — " 52
Brutful of those w tales, — *D. of F. Women* 12
And the w kiss, when fresh from war's alarms, — " 149
'Heaven heads the count of crimes With that w oath.' — " 202
Yet wait me from the harbour-mouth, W wind! — *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
w hearts and feeble wings That every sophister — *Love thou thy land* 11
The w wind rang from park and plain, — *The Goose* 45
And the w water lapping on the crag. — *M. d'Arthur* 71
swan That, fluting a w carol ere her death, — " 267
where the heart on one w leap Hung tranced — *Gardener's D.* 259
My sweet, w, fresh three quarters of a year, — *Edwin Morris* 2
Again with hands of w rejection 'Go!— — " 124
Till that w wind made work — *Talking Oak* 54
And in the chase grew w, — " 126
and the w team Which love thee, — *Tithonus* 39
Whispering I knew not what of w and sweet, — " 61
Make me feel the w pulsation that I felt — *Locksley Hall* 109
Where in w Mahratta-battle fell my fa' . . evil-
ste. r'd ;— — " 155
Catch the w goat by the hair, — " 170
but I *know* my words are w, — " 173
As w as aught of fairy lore; — *Day Dm., L'Envoi* 12
But it is w and barren, — *Amphion* 2
Caught each other with w grimaces, — *Vision of Sin* 35
w hawk stood with the down on his beak, — *Poet's Song* 11
If he could know his babes were running w — *Enoch Arden* 304
The helpless life so w that it was tame. — " 557
upjetted in spirts of w sea-smoke, — *Sea Dreams* 52
but if there were A music harmonizing our w cries, — " 255
By this w king to force her to his wish, — *Princess, Pro.* 37
Lilia, w with sport, Half child half woman — " 100
Thro' the w woods that hung about the town; — " i 91
and the shrieks Of the w woods together; — " 99
All w to 'ound an University For maidens, — " 150
Like some w creature newly-caged, — " ii 301
'Who ever saw such w barbarians? — " iii 42
And the w cataract leaps in glory. — " iv 4
Blow, bugle, blow, set the w echoes flying, (repeat) — " 5, 17
Deep as first love, and w with all regret; — " 57
and the w figtree split Their monstrous idols, — " 79
When the w peasant rights himself, — " 385
w birds on the light Dash themselves dead. — " 495
And make a w petition night and day, — " v 97
Rotting on some w shore with ribs of wreck, — " 147
'W natures need wise curbs. — " 173
'for this w wreath of air, — " 318
so belabour'd him on rib and cheek They made him w: — " 342
I mused on that w morning in the woods, — " 471
At the barrier like a w horn in a land Of echoes, — " 486
I trust that there is no one hurt to death, For your
w whim: — " vi 243
catch Her hand in w delirium, gripe it hard, — " vii 93
for on one side arose The women up in w revolt, — " 123
let the w Lean-headed Eagles yelp alone, — " 210
something w within her breast, — " 237
Like our w Princess with as wise a dream — " *Con.* 69
W War, who breaks the converse of the wise; — *Third of Feb.* 8
O the w charge they made! — *Light Brigade* 51
And howsoever this w world may roll, — *W. to Marie Alex.* 48
Yell'd and shriek'd between her daughters o'er a w
confederacy. — *Boädicea* 6
Forgive these w and wandering cries, — *In Mem., Pro.* 41
The w pulsation of her wings; — " xii 4
The w unrest that lives in woe — " xv 15
Can calm despair and w unrest — " xvi 2
such as lurks In some w Poet, — " xxxiv 7
And those w eyes that watch the wave — " xxxvi 15
That had the w oat not been sown, — " liii 6
As wan, as chill, as w as now; — " lxxii 17

Wild (adj.) (*continued*) Ring out, w bells, to the w sky, — *In Mem.*, c
Ring out, w bells, and let him die. — " cxi
But some w Pallas from the brain Of Demons? — " cxv
W Hours that fly with Hope and Fear, — *Maud I*
And w voice pealing up to the sunny sky, — *Com. of Arthu*
So that w dog, and wolf and boar and bear
W beasts, and surely would have torn the child
lords Have foughten like w beasts among themselves, — *Gareth and L*
'Being a goose and rather tame than w, — *Marr. of Geraint*
As slopes a w brook o'er a little stone, — "
Turn thy w wheel thro' sunshine, — "
With that w wheel we go not up or down; — "
I know not, but he past to the w land. — "
For old am I, and rough the ways and w; — *Geraint and*
That skins the w beast after slaying him, — "
To keep them in the w ways of the wood, — "
Or two w men supporters of a shield, — "
Enter'd, the w lord of the place, Limours. — "
Enid, the loss of whom hath turn'd me w— — "
I call mine own self w, — "
Then thought she heard the w Earl at the door, — "
And in the moment after, w Limours, — "
To shun the w ways of the lawless tribe. — "
As of a w thing taken in the trap, — *Merlin an*
And in the w woods of Broceliande,
Ev'n to the w woods of Broceliande.
Who meant to eat her up in that w wood
all thro' this w wood And all this morning
To chase a creature that was current then In these
w woods,
And all thro' following you to this w wood,
As some w turn of anger, or a mood
On some w down above the windy deep,
O cruel, there was nothing w or strange, — *Lancelot and*
When the strong neighings of the w white Horse
Suddenly flash'd on her a w desire,
Bare, as a w wave in the wide North-sea,
Then flash'd into w tears, and rose again,
'Well—if I bide, lo! this w flower for me!'
Crush'd the w passion out against the floor
All in a fiery dawning w with wind
But the w Queen, who saw not, burst away — *Holy G*
To smoke the scandalous hive of those w bees — *Pelleas an*
'O w and of the woods, — *Last Tournam*
But thou, thro' ever harrying thy w beasts— — *Guine*
Becomes thee well—art grown w beast thyself.
And with a w sea-light about his feet,
To guard thee in the w hour coming on, — *Pass. of A*
like w birds that change Their season in the night
And the w water lapping on the crag.'
swan That, fluting a w carol ere her death, — *Lover's T*
I stoop'd, I gather'd the w herbs,
Like to the w youth of an evil prince,
w brier had driven Its knotted thorns
Embathing all with w and woful hues,
like w Bacchanals Fled onward to the steeple
And something weird and w about it all:
an' I flung him the letter that drove me w, — *First G*
he was always so w—
But he lived with a lot of w mates,
w earthquake out-tore Clean from our lines of — *Def. of L*
defence — *Sir J. O*
Some ears for Christ in this w field of Wales—
when the w hour and the wine Had set the wits aflame.
a score of w birds Cried from the topmost summit — *V. of Ma*
shouting of these w birds ran into the hearts
For a w witch naked as heaven stood on each — *The*
all the summer long we roam'd in these w woods
'His two w woodland flowers.'
W flowers blowing side by side in God's free light
W flowers of the secret woods,
W woods in which we roved with him,
W woods in which we rove no more, — *Locksley H.*
she had never driven me w. — "
Ages after, while in Asia, he that led the w Moguls,

Wild (adj.) (*continued*) Drove it in *w* disarray, *Heavy Brigade* 60
w mob's million feet Will kick you from your place, *The Fleet* 18
Yea, for some *w* hope was mine That, *The King* 135
Up leaps the lark, gone *w* to welcome her, *Pers. of Spring* 14
I am *w* again! The coals of fire you heap *Romney's R.* 140
starved the *w* beast that was linkt with thee *By an Evolution.* 11
In some fifth Act what this *w* Drama means. *The Play* 4
Yes, my *w* little Poet. *The Throstle* 4
w heather round me and over me June's high blue, *June Bracken, etc.* 2
these Are like *w* brutes new-caged— *Queen's Dream* 50
w horse, anger, plunged To fling me, " 118
Ah, I yet so *w* and wayward that my dream — " 172
Wild (s) flight from out your bookless *w's* *Princess ii* 56
'Peace, you young savage of the Northern *w*! " iii 247
thro' those dark gates across the *w* That no man knows " vii 302
The King was hunting in the *w*, *The Victim* 30
The King return'd from out the *w*, " 41
Till from the garden and the *w* *In Mem. ci* 17
My yet young life in the *w's* of Time, *Maud I xvi* 21
then he cried again, 'To the *w's*!' *Geraint and E.* 28
a meadow gemlike chased In the brown *w*, " 100
Who lived alone in a great *w* on grass; *Merlin and V.* 621
that old man Went back to his old *w*, " 649
But he by *w* and way, for half the night, *Pelleas and I.* 497
doth all that haunts the waste and *w* Mourn, *Pass. of Arthur* 48
Wildbeast (*See also* **Wild**) felt the blind *w* of force, *Princess v* 266
Wild-bird (*See also* **Wild**) From the groves within The *w-b's* din,
Nor bruised the *w's* egg. *Poet's Mind* 21
Wilder And some are *w* comrades, *Lover's Tale vi* 21
Wilderness As manna on my *w*, *Pref. Son. 19th Cent.* 12
And Fancy watches in the *w*, *Supp. Confessions* 114
I murmur under moon and stars In brambly *w'es*; *Caress'd or chidden* 12
That *w* of single instances, *The Brook* 179
The *w* shall blossom as the rose. *Aylmer's Field* 437
Hide, hide them, million-myrtled *w*, " 649
And vines, and blowing boskets of *w*, *Lucretius* 204
wolf and wolfkin, from the *w*, wallow in it, *Princess i* 111
w, full of wolves, where he used to lie; *Boadicea* 15
And so there grew great tracts of *w*, *Maud II v* 54
'I will ride forth into the *w*; *Com. of Arthur* 10
And *w'es*, perilous paths, they rode: *Marr. of Geraint* 127
Here in the heart of waste and *w*. *Geraint and E.* 32
What go ye into the *w* to see?' " 313
weaving over That various *w* a tissue of light *Holy Grail* 287
But God is with me in this *w*, *Lover's Tale i* 419
Over a *w* Gliding, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 8
then A hiss as from a *w* of snakes, *Merlin and the G.* 38
Wildest Their *w* wailings never out of tune *St. Telemachus* 66
maybe *w* dreams Are but the needful preludes *Sea Dreams* 231
Something other than the *w* modern guess *Princess, Con.* 73
Wild-eyed My bright-eyed, *w-e* falcon, *Locksley H., Sixty* 232
Fast, fast, my *w-e* Rosalind, *Rosalind* 6
Wildfire Be dazzled by the *w* Love " 44
Wild-flower (adj.) I had lived a *w-f* life, *Princess v* 441
Wild-flower (s) (*See also* **Wild**) Plucking the harmless *w-f* on
the hill?—
Yet trod I not the *w* in my path, *Maud II i* 3
Wild-goose 'Thou art but a *w-g* to question it.' *Lover's Tale ii* 20
Wilding And like a crag was gay with *w* flowers: *Gareth and L.* 36
Wildness His *w*, and the chances of the dark.' *Marr. of Geraint* 319
Wild-swan (*See also* **Wild**) made the *w-s* pause in her cloud, *Princess iv* 244
leader *w* in among the stars Would clang it, *Poet's Song* 7
Wildweed-flower The *w-f* that simply blows? *Princess iv* 434
Wild-wide found the world, Staring *w-w*; *Doq-Dm., Moral* 6
Wild Will *W W*, Black Bess, Tantivy, *Balin and Balan* 596
Wild-wood (*See also* **Wild**) sweeter still The *w-w* hyacinth *The Brook* 160
Wile *w* the length from languorous hours, *Balin and Balan* 271
Wilful To make her thrice as *w* as before.' *Princess vii* 63
'Father, you call me *w*, and the fault Is yours *Lancelot and E.* 206
Being so very *w* you must go.' (repeat) " 750
'Being so very *w* you must die.' " 777, 781
A rosebud set with little *w* thorns, " 783
Wilest of her court The *w* and the worst; *Princess, Pro.* 154
Will (s) *Broad-based upon her people's w,* *Guinevere* 29
To the Queen 35

Will (s) (*continued*) My Lord, if so it be Thy *w*.' *Supp. Confessions* 106
The marvel of the everlasting *w*, *The Poet* 7
Chasing itself at its own wild *w*, *Dying Swan* 17
Then let wise Nature work her *w*, *My life is full* 21
'Sick art thou—a divided *w* Still heaping *Two Voices* 106
full-grown *w*, Circled thro' all experiences, *Œnone* 165
and yet His *w* be done! *May Queen, Con.* 10
yet it chafes me that I could not bend One *w*; *D. of F. Women* 158
That I subdued me to my father's *w*; " 234
Let her *w* Be done—to weep *To J. S.* 43
With one wide *W* that closes time *On a Mourner* 20
power in his eye That bow'd the *w*. *M. d'Arthur* 123
Now Dora felt her uncle's *w* in all, *Dora* 5
My home is none of yours. My *w* is law.' " 45
more from ignorance than *w* *Walk. to the Mail* 110
knowing all Life needs for life is possible to *w*— *Love and Duty* 86
strong in *w* To strive, to seek, to find, *Ulysses* 69
thy strong Hours indignant work'd their *w's*, *Tithonus* 18
his eyes, before they had their *w*, *Godiva* 69
A virgin heart in work and *w*. *Sir Galahad* 24
Against her father's and mother's *w*: *Edward Gray* 10
Used all her fiery *w*, and smote Her life *Will Water.* 111
Annie fought against his *w*: *Enoch Arden* 158
So grieving held his *w*, and bore it thro', " 167
So her sad *w* no less to chime with his, " 248
Prayer from a living source within the *w*, " 801
His vast and filthy hands upon my *w*, *Lucretius* 230
Dash them anew together at her *w* " 247
laid about them at their *w's* and died; *Princess, Pro.* 31
But then she had a *w*; was he to blame? " 48
O that iron *w*, That axelike edge unturnable, " ii 202
nor pretty babes To be dandled, no, but living *w's*, " iv 117
'sdeath! against my father's *w*.' " v 298
yet her *w* Bred *w* in me to overcome it or fail. 350
since my *w* Seal'd not the bond— 398
Her iron *w* was broken in her mind; " vi 117
you the Victor of your *w*. " 167
Purpose in purpose, *w* in *w*, " vii 305
Make and break, and work their *w*; *Ode on Well.* 261
Whose *w* is lord thro' all this world-domain — *W. to Marie Alex.* 2
But I wish'd it had been God's *w* that I, *Grandmother* 73
O WILL for him whose *w* is strong! *Will* 1
Corrupts the strength of heaven-descended *W*, " 11
Thither at their *w* they haled *Boadicea* 55
Our *w's* are ours, we know not how; *In Mem., Pro.* 15
Our *w's* are ours, to make them thine. 16
My *w* is bondsman to the dark; *w* 2
With morning wakes the *w*, and cries, 15
That I could wing my *w* with might *xlv* 10
To riper growth the mind and *w*: *xlvi* 8
To pangs of nature, sins of *w*, *liv* 3
Till all at once beyond the *w* *lxx* 13
The sense of human *w* demands *lxxxv* 39
vague desire That spurs an imitative *w*. *cx* 20
O living *w* that shalt endure *cxxii* 1
whose gentle *w* has changed my fate, *Maud I xviii* 23
For shall not Maud have her *w*? *xix* 84
(If I read her sweet *w* right) *xxi* 10
Void of the little living *w* *II ii* 14
However weary, a spark of *w* Not to be trampled out. 56
cannot will my *w*, nor work my work Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
And reigning with one *w* in everything " 92
thou dost His *w*, The Maker's, *Gareth and L.* 10
A knight of Arthur, working out his *w*, " 24
Found her son's *w* unwaveringly one, " 141
I therefore yield me freely to thy *w*; 168
and so besieges her To break her *w*, " 617
I compel all creatures to my *w*.' (repeat) *Geraint and E.* 629, 673
and the wine will change your *w*.' " 663
use Both grace and *w* to pick the vicious quitch " 903
and brake my boast. Thy *w*?' *Balin and Balan* 72
eagle-like Stoop at thy *w* on Lancelot and the Queen.' " 536
Fixt in her *w*, and so the seasons went. *Merlin and V.* 188
Without the *w* to lift their eyes, " 836
and the fault Is yours who let me have my *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 751

Will (s) (*continued*) that I make My *w* of yours, *Lancelot and E.* 916
'Here I will,' 'Now shall I have my *w*!' " 1047
come now to work my *w*— " 1231
w, With strength and *w* to right the wrong'd, *Holy Grail* 309
her longing and her *w* Was toward me as of old; " 599
baseness in him by default Of *w* and nature, *Pelleas and E.* 82
A prisoner, and the vassal of thy *w*: " 241
and at her *w* they couch'd their spears, " 273
He needs no aid who doth his lady's *w*,' " 281
As let these caitiffs on thee work their *w*?' " 323
Pelleas answer'd, 'O, their *w*'s are hers " 324
'Slay them,' he shrieked, 'my *w* is to be slain,' " 579
this honour after death, Following thy *w*! *Last Tournament* 35
I, being simple, thought to work His *w*, *Pass. of Arthur* 22
power in his eye That bow'd the *w*. " [illegible]
My *w* is one with thine; *Lover's Tale* i 463
heir That scarce can wait the reading of the *w* " 676
In battle with the glooms of my dark *w*, " 744
edict of the *w* to reassume The semblance " ii 161
And I will do your *w*. I may not stay, " *iv* 115
And I will do *your* *w*, and none shall know.' " 120
some with gems Moveable and resettable at *w*, " 190
all his to work his *w*.' " 283
but the creatures had worked their *w*. *Rispah* 50
An' I thowt 'twur the *w* o' the Lord, *Village Wife* 11
not yet too old to work his *w*— *Columbus* 161
not Love but Hate that weds a bride against her *w*; *The Flight* 32
Strong in *w* and rich in wisdom, *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
shedding poison in the fountains of the *W*. " 274
Perchance from some abuse of *W* In worlds *Epilogue* 24
and had yielded her *w* To the master, *Dead Prophet* 63
The blackbirds have their *w*'s, (repeat) *Early Spring* 5, 47
thy *w*, a power to make This ever-changing world *To Duke of Argyll* 9
Howe'er blind force and brainless *w* *Freedom* 15
But thro' the *W* of One who knows and rules— *The King* 42
Her firm *w*, her fix'd purpose. " 293
thought he could subdue me to his *w*. *Happy* 64
Diffuse thyself at *w* thro' all my blood, *Prog. of Spring* 24
Be struck from out the clash of warring *w*'s; " 95
were you hired? or came of your own *w* *Romney's R.* 16
no slaves of a four-footed *w*? *The Dawn* 18
we will work thy *w* Who love thee.' *Com. of Arthur* 259
Hold thine own, and work thy *w*! *Poets and Critics* 13
Will (verb) A man may speak the thing he *w*; *You ask me, why, etc.* 8
when Enoch comes again Why then he shall repay me—if you *w*, *Enoch Arden* 310
yet my father *w*'s not war: *Princess v* 277
cannot *w* my will, nor work my work Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
knight-errantry Who ride abroad, and do but what they *w*; *Gareth and L.* 630
Lord am I In mine own land, and what I *w* I can.' *Lancelot and E.* 917
'That were against me: what I can I *w*;' " 976
not without She *w*'s it: would I, " 1422
Let visions of the night or of the day Come, as they *w*; *Holy Grail* 911
'Why, let my lady bind me if she *w*, And let my lady beat me if she *w*: *Pelleas and E.* 334
and does what he *w* with his own; *Despair* 97
Will be was, and is, and *w b*, are but is; *Princess iii* 324
Who am, and was, and *w b* his, his own and only own, *Happy* 7
Will'd set his hand To do the thing he *w*, *Enoch Arden* 295
might not Averill, had he *w* it so, *Aylmer's Field* 46
Her words had issue other than she *w*. *Merlin and V.* 806
would I, if she *w* it? nay, Who knows? *Lancelot and E.* 1422
I would work according as he *w*. *Holy Grail* 784
Else, for the King has *w* it, it is well.' *Last Tournament* 111
She rose, and set before him all he *w*; " 723
had he *w* I might have stricken a lusty stroke *Sir J. Oldcastle* 68
Willest if Thou *w*, let my day be brief, *Doubt and Prayer* 13
William (*See also* **Willy**) at the farm abode *W* and Dora. *W* was his son, *Dora* 2
And yearn'd toward *W*; but the youth, " 6
But *W* answer'd short; 'I cannot marry Dora; " 22
Consider, *W*: take a month to think, " 29
But *W* answer'd madly; bit his lips, " 33
days went on, and there was born a boy To *W*; " 49

William (*continued*) till at last a fever seized On *W*, *Dora*
all thro' me This evil came on *W* at the first. "
And answer'd softly, 'This is *W*'s child!' "
work for *W*'s child, until he grows Of age "
never came a-begging for myself, Or *W*, or this child; "
when *W* died, he died at peace With all men; "
for three hours he sobb'd o'er *W*'s child Thinking of *W*. "
Willing Thou, *w* me to stay, *Madeline*
Nor *w* men should come among us, *Princess v*
w she should keep Court-favour: "
A *w* ear We lent him. *In Mem.* lxxx
Wroth at himself. Not *w* to be known, *Lancelot and*
Willingly 'Yes, *w*,' replied the youth; *Geraint and*
You say that you can do it as *w* *Sisters (E. and*
Wilt I niver puts saame I' my butter, they does it at *W*'s farm, *Village W*
Willow One *w* over the river wept, *Dying S.*
W's whiten, aspens quiver, *L. of Shal.*
found a boat Beneath a *w* left afloat, "
Shrank one sick *w* sere and small. *Mariana in th.*
There by the hunchback'd *w*; *Walk. to the*
shock-head *w*'s two and two By rivers gallopaded, *Imp.*
measured pulse of racing oars Among the *w*'s; *In Mem.* lxx
Silvery *w*, Pasture and plowland, *Merlin and th.*
Willow-branches And the *w*-*b* hoar and dank. *Dying S.*
Willows (*See also* **James, James Willows, Katie, Katie Willows**) What surname? 'W.' 'No!' *The H.*
Willow-veil'd By the margin, *w*-*v*, *L. of Sha.*
Willow-weed fairy foreland set With *w*-*w* and mallow. *The P.*
Willowy boat-head wound along The *w* hills and fields among, *L. of Shal.*
Willy (*See also* **William**) And *W*, my eldest-born, is gone, you say, *Grand.*
And *W*'s wife has written: (repeat) "
Never the wife for *W*: "
and *W*, you say, is gone. "
W, my beauty, my eldest-born, the flower of the flock; Never a man could fling him: for *W* stood like a rock. "
I cannot weep for *W*, nor can I weep for the rest; "
W had not been down to the farm for a week and a day; "
W,—he didn't see me,—and Jenny hung on his arm. "
W stood up like a man, and look'd the thing "
'Marry you, *W*!' said I, "
So *W* and I were wedded: I wore a lilac gown; "
For *W* I cannot weep, I shall see him another morn: "
W, my eldest-born, at nigh threescore and ten; "
So *W* has gone, my beauty, my eldest-born, my flower: But how can I weep for *W*, "
And *W*'s wife has written, she never was over-wise. "
W's voice in the wind, 'O mother, "
couldn't be idle—my *W*—he never could rest. "
My *W* 'ill rise up whole when the trumpet "
I'm sure to be happy with *W*, I know not where. "
for my *W*'s voice in the wind— "
W the moon's in a cloud—Good-night. "
Wilt thou The '*w t*' answer'd, and again The '*w t*' ask'd, *In Me*
Wily At Merlin's feet the *w* Vivien lay. *W. and*
The *w* Vivien stole from Arthur's court. *The*
Wimple From beneath her gather'd *w* *L. C.*
Win Woo me, and *w* me, and marry me, *Talk.*
power which ever to its sway Will *w* the wise at once, *L. of*
And *w* all eyes with all accomplishment: *Aylm.*
To *w* his love I lay in wait: "
Of me you shall not *w* renown: *Mine be the*
The warmth it thence shall *w* *The for*
Which did *w* my heart from me!' "
where two fight The strongest *w*'s, "
How roughly men may woo thee so they *w*— "
That she but meant to *w* him back, "
and be you The Prince to *w* her! *Princ.*
'Follow, follow, thou shalt *w*.' "
And partly that I hoped to *w* you back, "

Win (*continued*) w's, tho' dash'd with death He reddens — *Princess* v 164
If we fail, we fail, And if we w, we fail; — 323
And on the 'Follow, follow, thou shalt w:' — 172
W you the hearts of women; — vi 171
—verily I think to w.' — 320
Emperor, Ottoman, which shall w: — *In M. D. Maurice* 32
That out of words a comfort w; — *In Mem.* xv 10
the past will always w A glory from its being far; — " cxx 13
they could not w An answer from my lips, — cxii 19
And the timorous hope to w her — *Maud* I xx 29
Belike he w's it as the better man: — *Gareth and L.* 1340
To dash against mine enemy and to w. — " 1355
For tho' it seems my spurs are yet to w, — *Marr. of Geraint* 128
I know men: nor will ye w him back, — *Geraint and E.* 332
who sought to w my love Thro' evil ways: — *Balin and Balan* 471
Vivien had not done to w his trust — *Merlin and V.* 803
W! by this kiss you will: — *Lancelot and E.* 152
They prove to him his work: w and return.' — 158
Joust for it, and w, and bring it in an hour, — 204
W shall I not, but do my best to w: — 221
And you shall w this diamond,— — 227
To w his honour and to make his name, — 1362
while women watch Who w's, who falls; — *Holy Grail* 35
and they would w them—teem, — " 541
he will fight for me, And w the circlet: — *Pelleas and E.* 119
And w me this fine circlet, Pelleas, — " 128
he cried, 'Ay! wilt thou if I w?' 'Ay, that will I,' — " 131
purest of thy knights May w them — *Last Tournament* 50
For courtesy w's woman all as well As valour may, — " 707
Yet so my path was clear To w the sister. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 203
no caress could w my wife Back to that passionate answer — " 258
w all praise from all Who past it, — *Tiresias* 83
To w her back before I die— — *Romney's R.* 118

Wince You should have seen him w — *Walk. to the Mail* 71

Wind (s) (*See also* **East-wind, March-wind, Night-wind, North-wind, Sea-wind, South-wind**)
When will the w be aweary of blowing — *Nothing will Die* 3
The stream flows, The w blows, — " 10
Shall make the w's blow Round and round, — " 23
So let the w range; — " 32
south w's are blowing Over the sky. — *All Things will Die* 3
The w will cease to blow; — " 10
Nor the w on the hill. — " 26
So let the warm w's range, — " 42
W's creep; dews fall chilly: — *Leonine Elegy* 7
THE w's, as at their hour of birth, — *The winds, etc.* 1
Till cold w's woke the gray-eyed morn — *Mariana* 31
the shrill w's were up and away, — " 50
wild w's bound within their cell, — " 54
sound Which to the wooing w aloof The poplar made, — " 75
palms were ranged Above, unwoo'd of summer w: — *Arabian Nights* 80
The dew-impearled w's of dawn have kiss'd, — *Ode to Memory* 14
flowers which in the rudest w Never grow were, — " 24
From brawling storms, From weary w, — " 113
w's Blew his own praises in his eyes, — *A Character* 21
the w's which bore Them earthward — *The Poet* 17
Bright as light, and clear as w. — *Poet's Mind* 7
Ever the weary w went on, — *Dying Swan* 9
shook the wave as the w did sigh; — " 15
Above in the w was the swallow, — " 16
W's were blowing, waters flowing, — *Oriana* 14
When Norland w's pipe down the sea, — " 91
Lovest thou the doleful w — *Adeline* 49
Careless both of w and weather, — *Rosalind* 7
Up or down the streaming w? — " 9
The leaping stream, the very w, — " 14
the amorous, odorous w Breathes low — *Eleanore* 123
'Tho' thou wert scatter'd to the w, — *Two Voices* 32
He sows himself on every w. — " 294
And, in the pauses of the w, — *Miller's D.* 122
I whirl like leaves in roaring w — *Fatima* 7
The w sounds like a silver wire, — " 29
Rests like a shadow, and the w's are dead. — *Œnone* 28
the foam-bow brightens When the w blows the foam, — " 62

Wind (s) (*continued*) w's arose, And overhead the w's wandering way — *Œnone* 98
The w is blowing in turret and tree (repeat) — *The Sisters* 1, 13
The w is howling in turret and tree — " 9
The w is roaring in turret and tree — " 15
The w is raging in turret and tree — " 21
The w is raving in turret and tree — " 27
And hearts to the w — *Future of Art* 80
Trees began to whisper, and the w began to roll, — *May Queen, Conc.* 27
up the valley came a swell of music on the w — " 32
up the valley came again the music on the w — " 40
With w's upon the branch, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 27
All day the w breathes low with mellower tone, — " 102
w and wave and oar; — " 127
Blister the w's and tides the self-same way, — *Dr. F. Women* 38
Whirl'd by the w, had roll'd me deep below, — " 119
And the winter w's are wearily sighing: — *D. of the Ch. Year* 2
THE w, that beats the mountain, blows — *Ps. J. S.* 1
God's ordinance Of Death is blown in every w; — " 16
wait me from the harbour mouth, Wild w's — *You ask me, why, etc.* 26
voice Came rolling on the w — *Of old sat Freedom* 8
Make knowledge circle with the w's; — *Love thou thy land* 17
lest the soul Of Discord race the rising w; — " 68
A w to puff your idol-fires, — " 69
The wild w rang from park and plain, — *The Grange* 45
like a w, that shrills All night in a waste land, — *M. d'Arthur* 201
Nor ever w blows loudly; — " 261
Beneath a broad and equal-blowing w, — *Gardener's D.* 77
Night slid down one long stream of sighing w, — " 207
But she was sharper than an eastern w, — *Ludley Court* 53
soft w blowing over meadowy holms And alders, — *Edwin Morris* 95
Rain, w, frost, heat, hail, — *St. S. Stylites* 16
Till that wild w made work — *Talking Oak* 54
'I swear, by leaf, and w, and rain, — " 81
'A light w chased her on the wing, — 125
light as any w that blows so fleetly — 129
and the w's are laid with sound. — *Locksley Hall* 104
For the mighty w arises, roaring seaward, — " 194
As w's from all the compass shift and blow, — *Godiva* 33
And all the low w hardly breathed for fear. — " 55
And many a merry w was borne, — *Day-Dr., Depart.* 14
And the w did blow, — *The Captain* 34
The happy w's upon her play'd, — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 38
There let the w sweep and the plover cry; — *Come not, when, etc.* 5
A light w blew from the gates of the sun, — *Poet's Song* 3
Then follow'd calms, and then w's variable, — *Enoch Arden* 545
blown by battling w s, 'Take the Good Fortune, — " 628
His fancy fled before the lazy w — " 657
the w blew; The rain of heaven, — *Lover's Field* 427
o'er those lazy limits down the w With rumour, — " 895
Where never creeps a cloud, or moves a w, — *Lucretius* 10
Like linnets in the pauses of the w — *Princess, Pro.* 216
And therewithal an answer vague as w — " 45
A w arose and rush'd upon the South, — " 97
smile that like a wrinkling w On glassy water — 115
She rose upon a w of prophecy — vi 171
W of the western sea. (repeat) — iv 2, 4
often fretful as the w Pent in a crevice — 80
Upon the level in little puffs of w, — v 256
Huge women blowzed with health, and w, and rain, — 279
light w wakes A lisping of the innumerous leaf — vi 13
Until they hate to hear me like a w — 98
That range above the region of the w, — *Con.* 112
four-square to all the w's that blew! — *Ode on Well.* 29
Yell'd as the w's of winter tear an oak — *Boadicea* 77
w's from off the plain Roll'd the rich vapour — *Spec. of Iliad* 7
moon Look beautiful, when all the w's are laid, — " 12
the w's are up in the morning? (repeat) — *Window, On the Hill* 5, 10, 15, 20
w's and lights and shadows that cannot be still, — " 7
wet west w and the world will go on. (repeat) — " *Ans. Answer* 6, 12
The w and the wet, the w and the wet! — " 13
Wet west w how you blow, you blow! — " 14
wet west w and the world may go on. — " 18
W's are loud and you are dumb, — " 19
W's are loud and w's will pass! — " 22

Wind (s) (*continued*) A flower beat with rain and *w*, *In Mem.* viii 15
Sleep, gentle *w's*, as he sleeps now, " ix 15
To-night the *w's* begin to rise And roar " xv 1
Each voice four changes on the *w*, " xxviii 9
We paused: the *w's* were in the beech: " xxx 9
But blame not thou the *w's* that make " xlix 10
No wing of *w* the region swept, " lxxviii 6
All *w's* that roam the twilight came " lxxix 11
And every pulse of *w* and wave " lxxxv 73
I hear a *w* Of memory murmuring the past. " xcii 7
while the *w* began to sweep A music " civ 53
Nor feed with sighs a passing *w*: " cviii 4
the *w* like a broken worldling wail'd, *Maud I* i 11
Walk'd in a wintry *w* by a ghastly glimmer, " iii 13
shake its threaded tears in the *w* no more. " *III* vi 28
and the war roll down like a *w*, " 54
In drifts of smoke before a rolling *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 434
When waken'd by the *w* which with full voice *Gareth and L.* 176
A censer, either worn with *w* and storm; " 222
like a sudden *w* Among dead leaves, " 514
but the *w* hath changed: I scent it twenty-fold.' " 994
'Hath not the good *w*, damsel, changed again? " 1054
the *w* will never change again.' " 1140
And scatter'd all they had to all the *w's*: *Marr. of Geraint* 635
A STORM was coming, but the *w's* were still, *Merlin and V.* 1
Among the dead and sown upon the *w*— " 45
Drave with a sudden *w* across the deeps, " 201
Thro' the dim land against a rushing *w*, " 425
An angry gust of *w* Puff'd out his torch " 730
Their plumes driv'n backward by the *w* they made *Lancelot and E.* 480
and went To all the *w's*?' " 658
glooms Of evening, and the moanings of the *w*. " 1003
All in a fiery dawning wild with *w* " 1020
the sun Shone, and the *w* blew, thro' her, *Holy Grail* 99
Such as no *w* could move: " 681
And the *w* fell, and on the seventh night " 810
strange knights From the four *w's* came in: *Pelleas and E.* 148
like a poisonous *w* I pass to blast " 569
thro' the tree Rush'd ever a rainy *w*, and thro' *Last Tournament* 16
the *w* Pierced ever a child's cry: " 137
Brake with a wet *w* blowing, Lancelot. " 154
And ever the *w* blew, and yellowing leaf " 231
till the warm hour returns With veer of *w*, " 489
and the *w* among the boughs. " 731
'Ay, ay, O ay—the *w's* that bend the brier! " 735
O ay—the *w's* that bow the grass! " 738
O ay—the *w's* that move the mere.' *Guinevere* 50
As the sharp *w* that ruffles all day long " 132
Till in the cold *w* that foreruns the morn, " 365
Stands in a *w*, ready to break and fly, *Pass. of Arthur* 32
ghost of Gawain blown Along a wandering *w*, " 36
And I am blown along a wandering *w*, " 40
down the long *w* the dream Shrill'd; " 46
O light upon the *w*, Thine, Gawain, was the voice—
came A bitter *w*, clear from the North, and blew The mist aside, and with that *w* the tide Rose, " 124
like a *w* that shrills All night in a waste land, " 369
Nor ever *w* blows loudly; " 429
Waverings of every vane with every *w*, *To the Queen* ii 50
charged the *w's* With spiced May-sweets *Lover's Tale* i 317
And shot itself into the singing *w's*; " 369
thence one night, when all the *w's* were loud, " 378
The *w* Told a lovetale beside us, " 542
waters answering lisp'd To kisses of the *w*, that, " 545
The *w* had blown above me, " 622
hour died Like odour rapt into the winged *w* " 801
soft *w's*, Laden with thistledown and seeds " ii 12
the *w* Came wooingly with woodbine smells. " 35
All crisped sounds of wave and leaf and *w*, " 106
silent-creeping *w's* Laid the long night " 111
mast bent and the ravin *w* In her sail roaring. " 170
we whirl'd giddily: the *w* Sung; " 201
Slow-moving as a wave against the *w*, " iv 293
like ships i' the Channel a-sailing with *w* an' tide. *First Quarrel* 42
An' the *w* began to rise, " 69

Wind (s) (*continued*) wailing, wailing, the *w* over land and sea— *Rizpa*
Willy's voice in the *w*, 'O mother, "
and the *w* and the shower and the snow. "
The *w* that 'ill wail like a child "
for my Willy's voice in the *w*— "
cowtom agean draw'd in like a *w* fro' far an' wide, *North. Cobbler*
When a *w* from the lands they had ruin'd *The Revenge*
and the *w* Still westward, and the weedy seas— *Columbus*
the *w's* were dead for heat; *Tiresias*
warm *w's* had gently breathed us away from the land— *The Wreck*
orphan wail came borne in the shriek of a growing *w*, "
some of late would raise a *w* To sing thee to thy grave, *Freedom*
Among the wail of midnight *w's*, *Demeter and P.*
w blawin' hard tother way, an' the *w* wasn't like to turn. *Owd Roa*
you shiver tho' the *w* is west *The Rin*
one silent voice Came on the *w*, "
changest, breathing it, the sullen *w*, *Prog. of Spring*
when all but the *w's* were dead, *The Dream*
To the wail of my *w's*, "
Was it only the *w* of the Night shrilling "
Wind (verb) *W's* all the vale in rosy folds, *Miller's D.*
Where yon dark valleys *w* forlorn, *On a Mourn*
More close and close his footsteps *w*: *Day-Dm., Arrival*
I *w* about, and in and out, *The Brook*
w And double in and out the boles, *Princess*
Still onward *w's* the dreary way; *In Mem.*
And *w's* their curls about his hand: "
It lightly *w's* and steals In a cold white robe *Maud II*
and every way the vales *W*, *Tiresias*
And *w* the front of youth with flowers, *Ancient Sp.*
Wind-driven spray *w-d* Far thro' the dizzy dark. *Lover's Tale*
Winded (*See also* **Long-winded**) And *w* it, and that so musically *Pelleas and E.*
the lilies like the glaciers *w* down, *V. of Maeldun*
Winder (**window**) Stan' 'im theer i' the *w*, *North. Cobbler*
out o' sight o' the *w's* o' Gigglesby Hinn— *Spinster's S.*
I claums an' I mashes the *w* hin, *Owd R.*
wi' my hairn i' 'is mouth to the w "
I claumb'd up agean to the *w*, "
Wind-footed fleet *W-f* to the steeple in the woods, *Lover's Tale*
Wind-hover (**kestrel**) as long As the *w-h* hangs in balance, *Aylmer's Field*
Winding (*See also* **Westward-winding**) From the river *w* clearly, *L. of Shalott*
she sees the highway near *W* down to Camelot: "
we paused About the *w's* of the marge *Edwin Morris*
Low voluptuous music *w* trembled, *Vision of S.*
w under woodbine bowers, *The Brook*
We glided *w* under ranks Of iris, *In Mem.*
The rock rose clear, or *w* stair. *Palace of A.*
a full-fed river *w* slow By herds upon an endless plain, "
and many a *w* vale And meadow, *Lotos-Eat.*
The Lotos blows by every *w* creek: *C.*
On open main or *w* shore! *The Voy.*
the lawns And *w* glades high up like ways to Heaven, *Enoch Arden*
On *w* stream or distant sea; *In Mem.*
Far down beneath a *w* wall of rock *Last Tournam.*
She chanted snatches of mysterious hymns Heard on the *w* waters, *Lancelot and E.*
Windle (**drifted snow**) all on 'em bolster'd oop wi' the *w* that night; *Owd R.*
Windless Who might'st have heaved a *w* flame Up the deep East, *In Mem.* lx
all the sway and whirl Of the storm dropt to *w* calm, *Lover's Tale*
Windmill an' thy *w* oop o' the croft, *Spinster's S.*
Window (**adj.**) Oh is it the brook, or a pool, or her *w* pane, *Window, On the*
And never a glimpse of her *w* pane! " *No An.*
on the *w* ledge, Close underneath his eyes, *Lancelot and E.*
Window (s) (*See also* **Bay-window, Cabin-window, Parlour-window, Winder**) The fourscore *w's* all alight *Arabian Nights*
Leaving doors and *w's* wide: *Deserted H.*
In the *w's* is no light; "

Window (s) (*continued*) Or thro' the *w's* we shall see The' naked ness — *Deserted House* 10
the deep-set *w's*, stain'd and traced, — *Palace of Art* 49
forms that pass'd at *w's* and on roofs — *D. of F. Women* 23
Reveal'd their shining *w's*: — *Gardener's D.* 220
all Should keep within, door shut, and *w* barr'd. — *Godiva* 41
Saw from his *w's* nothing save his own— — *Aylmer's Field* 21
so To the open *w* moved, remaining there — *Princess iv* 492
The giant *w's'* blazon'd fires, — *The Daisy* 58
Clasp her *w*, trail and twine! — *Window, At the Window* 2
Blaze upon her *w*, sun, — " *When* 15
were laid On the hasp of the *w*, — *Maud I xiv* 19
The Lady Lyonors at a *w* stood, — *Gareth and L.* 1375
glancing on the *w*, when the gloom Of twilight — *Balin and Balan* 232
Where twelve great *w's* blazon Arthur's wars, — *Holy Grail* 248
lands in your view From this bay *w*— — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 52
May leave the *w's* blinded, — *Romney's R.* 146
Window-bars it came, and close beside the *w-b*, — *May Queen, Con.* 39
Window-pane Oh is it the brook, or a pool, or her *w p*, — *Window, On the Hill* 1
I follow them down to the *w-p* of my dear, — " 17
And never a glimpse of her *w p*! — " *No Answer* 3
Wind-scatter'd surf *w-s* over sails and masts, — *D. of F. Women* 31
Windy Beneath the *w* wall. — *Palace of Art* 72
building rook 'll caw from the *w* tall elm-tree, — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 17
And it was *w* weather. (repeat) — *The Goose* 4, 40
you hear The *w* clanging of the minster clock; — *Gardener's D.* 38
Far on the ringing plains of *w* Troy. — *Ulysses* 17
Fly o'er waste fens and *w* fields. — *Sir Galahad* 60
By Ellen's grave, on the *w* hill. — *Edward Gray* 12
All the *w* ways of men Are but dust that rises up, (repeat) — *Vision of Sin* 132, 168
And swang besides on many a *w* sign— — *Aylmer's Field* 19
That climb into the *w* halls of heaven; — *Lucretius* 136
ere the *w* jest Had labour'd down within — *Princess v* 272
Fair-hair'd and redder than a *w* morn; — " *Con.* 91
Flames, on the *w* headland flare! — *W. to Alexandra* 16
Or sheepwalk up the *w* wold; — *In Mem. c* 8
Uncared for, gird the *w* grove, — " *ci* 13
of grain Storm-strengthen'd on a *w* site, — *Gareth and L.* 692
Comes flying over many a *w* wave To Britain, — *Marr. of Geraint* 337
Swung from his brand a *w* buffet out Once, — *Geraint and E.* 90
slide From the long shore-cliff's *w* walls — " 164
And all the *w* clamour of the daws — " 255
On sallows in the *w* gleams of March: — *Merlin and V.* 225
On some wild down above the *w* deep, — " 658
Wine (*See also* **Adam's wine, Cowslip wine**) our friends are all forsaking The *w* and the merry-making. — *All Things will Die* 19
Across the walnuts and the *w*— — *Miller's D.* 32
little dues of wheat, and *w* and oil; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 122
think not they are glazed with *w*. — *Locksley Hall* 51
as moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto *w*— — " 152
And beaker brimm'd with noble *w*. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 36
she comes and dips Her laurel in the *w*, — *Will Water.* 18
Sipt *w* from silver, praising God, — " 127
By heaps of gourds, and skins of *w*, — *Vision of Sin* 13
Bring me spices, bring me *w*; — " 76
W is good for shrivell'd lips, — " 79
Let me loose thy tongue with *w*: — " 88
Charier of sleep, and *w*, and exercise, — *Aylmer's Field* 448
Warm'd with his *w's*, or taking pride in her, — " 554
Sat at his table; drank his costly *w's*; — *Sea Dreams* 74
they talk'd At *w*, in clubs, of art, of politics; — *Princess, Pro.* 161
call'd mine host To council, plied him with his richest *w's*, — " *i* 174
those That lay at *w* with Lar and Lucumo: — " *ii* 129
Fruit, blossom, viand, amber *w*, — " *iv* 35
not a death's-head at the *w*.' — " 87
And had our *w* and chess beneath the planes, — " *vi* 246
Steel and gold, and corn and *w*, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 17
But honest talk and wholesome *w*, — *To F. D. Maurice* 18
honey-hearted *w* And bread from out the houses — *Spec. of Iliad* 5
(And dear to me as sacred *w* To dying lips — *In Mem. xxxvii* 19
'Twas well, indeed, when warm with *w*, — " *xc* 9

Wine (*continued*) fetch the *w*, Arrange the board and brim the glass; — *In Mem. cvii* 15
yes!—but a company forges the *w*. — *Maud I* i 36
I fear, the new strong *w* of love, — " *vi* 82
Betrothed us over their *w*, — " *xix* 39
That he left his *w* and horses and play, — " 74
brief night goes In babble and revel and *w*. — " *xxii* 28
feeble vassals of *w* and anger and lust. — " *II* i 43
baken meats and good red *w* Of Southland, — *Gareth and L.* 1190
Go to the town and buy us flesh and *w*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 372
means of goodly welcome, flesh and *w*. — " 387
For now the *w* made summer in his veins, — " 398
A creature wholly given to brawls and *w*, — " 441
cried Geraint for *w* and goodly cheer — *Geraint and E.* 283
And *w* and food were brought, — 289
When *w* and free companions kindled him, — " 293
So vanish friendships only made in *w*. — " 479
call'd for flesh and *w* to feed his spears, — " 601
(And fill'd a horn with *w* and held it to her,) — " 659
Drink therefore and the *w* will change your will.' — " 663
I will not look at *w* until I die.' — " 667
Nor ever touch'd fierce *w*, nor tasted flesh, — *Merlin and V.* 627
They sit with knife in meat and *w* in horn! — " 694
But once in life was fluster'd with new *w*, — " 756
and by fountains running *w*, — *Last Tournament* 141
did ye mark that fountain yesterday Made to run *w*?— — " 287
To hand the *w* to whosoever came— — " 290
hurl'd The tables over and the *w's*, — " 475
that I should suck Lies like sweet *w's*; — " 645
meat, *W*, *w*—and I will love thee to the death, — " 720
these had comforted the blood With meats and *w's*, — " 725
straddling on the butts While the *w* ran: — *Guinevere* 269
Till, drunk with its own *w*, — *Lover's Tale i* 271
w's that, Heaven knows when, Had suck'd the fire — " *iv* 193
the *w's* being of such nobleness— — " 222
priceless goblet with a priceless *w* Arising, — " 227
Crazy with laughter and babble and earth's new *w*, — *To A. Tennyson* 2
For see—this *w*—the grape from whence — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 61
hev a glass o' cowslip *w*! — *Village Wife* 5
Droonk wi' the Quoloty's *w*, — " 77
Taäste another drop o' the *w*— — " 120
the wild hour and the *w* Had set the wits aflame. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 94
riotous fits Of *w* and harlotry— — " 101
was the poisonous pleasure of *w*; — *V. of Maeldune* 62
of a hand giving bread and *w*, — *The Wreck* 114
As laughter over *w*, — *Ancient Sage* 184
'Yet *w* and laughter friends! — " 195
Nor drown thyself with flies in honied *w*; — " 268
guest may make True cheer with honest *w*— — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley* 16
Wealth with his *w's* and his wedded harlots; — *Vastness* 19
and choice of women and of *w's*? — *By an Evolution.* 8
men may taste Swine-flesh, drink *w*; — *Akbar's Dream* 54
one of those Who mix the *w's* of heresy — " 174
brag to his fellow rakes of his conquest over the *w*? — *Charity* 18
Wine-flask The *w-f* lying couch'd in moss, — *In Mem. lxxxix* 44
Wine-heated Moist as they were, *w-h* from the feast; — *Geraint and E.* 351
Wing (s) (*See also* **Ankle-wing**) What they say betwixt their *w's*? — *Adeline* 29
And clip your *w's*, and make you love: — *Rosalind* 45
Droops both his *w's*, regarding thee, — *Eleanore* 119
'He dried his *w's*: like gauze they grew; — *Two Voices* 13
'Here sits he shaping *w's* to fly: — " 289
fold our *w's*, And cease from wanderings, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 19
crested bird That claps his *w's* at dawn. — *D. of F. Women* 180
hearts and feeble *w's* That every sophister — *Love thou thy land* 11
lime a summer home of murmurous *w's*. — *Gardener's D.* 48
O'er the mute city stole with folded *w's*, Distilling odours — " 186
While the prime swallow dips his *w*. — *Edwin Morris* 145
This dull chrysalis Cracks into shining *w's*, — *St. S. Stylites* 156
'A light wind chased her on the *w*, — *Talking Oak* 125
On sleeping *w's* they sail. — *Sir Galahad* 44
W's flutter, voices hover clear: — " 75
Tho' fortune clip my *w's*, — *Will Water.* 50

Wing (s) (*continued*) seabird crosses With one waft of the *w*. *The Captain* 72
He rode a horse with *w's*, *Vision of Sin* 3
hung With *w's* of brooding shelter o'er her peace, *Aylmer's Field* 139
So often, that the folly taking *w's* " 494
Till the little *w's* are stronger. *Sea Dreams* 298
Whereon a woman-statue rose with *w's* *Princess* i 210
wheel'd on Europe-shadowing *w's*, *Ode on Well.* 120
you have gotten the *w's* of love, *Window, Ay* 15
Spread thy full *w's*, and waft him o'er *In Mem.* ix 4
The wild pulsation of her *w's*; " xii 4
My fancies time to rise on *w*, " xiii 17
that dip Their *w's* in tears, and skim away. " xlviii 16
Self-balanced on a lightsome *w*: " lxv 8
Take *w's* of fancy, and ascend, " lxxvi 1
Take *w's* of foresight; lighten thro' " 5
No *w* of wind the region swept, " lxxviii 6
Or eagle's *w*, or insect's eye; " cxxiv 6
The love that rose on stronger *w's*, " cxxviii 1
My life has crept so long on a broken *w* *Maud III* vi 1
a Shape that fled With broken *w's*, *Gareth and L.* 1208
and *w's* Moved in her ivy, *Marr. of Geraint* 598
made his feet *W's* thro' a glimmering gallery, *Balin and Balan* 494
To catch a loathly plume fall'n from the *w* *Merlin and V.* 727
And on the fourth are men with growing *w's*, *Holy Grail* 237
And peak'd *w's* pointed to the Northern Star. " 240
And both the *w's* are made of gold, " 242
Became a living creature clad with *w's*? " 519
Half-wrench'd a golden *w*; " 733
Great angels, awful shapes, and *w's* and eyes. " 848
Follow'd a rush of eagle's *w's*, *Last Tournament* 417
swum with balanced *w's* To some tall mountain: *Lover's Tale* i 302
Love, rising, shook his *w's*, and charged the winds " 317
Love wraps his *w's* on either side the heart, " 467
like the waft of an Angel's *w*; *In the Child. Hosp.* 38
The moth will singe her *w's*, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 189
Sphinx, with *w's* drawn back, *Tiresias* 148
rose as it were on the *w's* of an eagle *The Wreck* 69
Without their hope of *w's*!' *Ancient Sage* 211
w push'd out to the left and a *w* to the right, *Heavy Brigade* 15
Russian crowd Folded its *w's* " 39
And showing them, souls have *w's*! *Dead Prophet* 12
in their turn thy warblers rise on *w*. *Prog. of Spring* 108
a shape with *w's* Came sweeping by him, *St. Telemachus* 24
The shape with *w's*. " 38
Bring me my horse—my horse? my *w's* *Mechanophilus* 9
Rosalind 4
Wing (verb) Stoops at all game that *w* the skies, *Palace of Art* 31
Far as the wild swan *w's*, to where the sky *In Mem.* xli 10
That I could *w* my will with might *Gareth and L.* 687
Wing-case slide apart Their dusk *w-c's*,
Wing'd (*See also* **Black-wing'd, Light-wing'd, Strong-wing'd, White-wing'd, Wide-wing'd**) arrows of his thoughts were headed And *w* with flame, *The Poet* 12
bravely furnish'd all abroad to fling The *w* shafts of truth, " 26
That sought to sow themselves like *w* seeds, *Gardener's D.* 65
Stood from his walls and *w* his entry-gates *Aylmer's Field* 18
From four *w* horses dark against the stars; *Princess* i 211
and *w* Her transit to the throne, " iv 377
Or keeps his *w* affections clipt with crime: " vii 316
Not making his high place the lawless perch Of *w* ambitions, *Ded. of Idylls* 23
Tits, wrens, and all *w* nothings peck him dead! *Marr. of Geraint* 275
Like odour rapt into the *w* wind *Lover's Tale* i 801
Winging What time I watch'd the swallow *w* *Princess* iv 89
Wink (s) Till with a *w* his dream was changed, *Com. of Arthur* 441
(For in a *w* the false love turns to hate) *Merlin and V.* 852
Wink (verb) ere a star can *w*, beheld her there. *Gardener's D.* 122
one that nods and *w's* behind a slowly dying fire. *Locksley Hall* 136
W at our advent: help my prince to gain *Princess* iii 160
Nor *w's* the gold fin in the porphyry font: " vii 178
But *w* no more in slothful overtrust. *Ode on Well.* 170
'Man! is he man at all, who knows and *w's*? Sees what his fair bride is and does, and *w's*? *Merlin and V.* 781
Wink'd last light, that long Had *w* and threaten'd darkness, *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 2

Wink'd (*continued*) which for bribe had *w* at wrong, *Geraint and E.* 939
Mutinies, treacheries—*w* at, and condoned— *Columbus* 226
Winking The landscape *w* thro' the heat: *In Mem. lxxxix* 16
W his eyes, and twisted all his face. *Lancelot and E.* 1143
Winner Are *w's* in this pastime of our King. *Last Tournament* 196
Winnie MINNIE and *W* Slept in a shell. *Minnie and Winnie*
Winning *W* its way with extreme gentleness *Isabel* 2
To all the people, *w* reverence. *M. d'Arthur* 108
If such be worth the *w* now, *You might have won*
w easy grace, No doubt, for slight delay, *Princess* iv 33
a good mother, a good wife, Worth *w*; " v 16
To all the people, *w* reverence. *Pass. of Arthur* 27
Winnow enormous polypi *W* with giant arms *The Kraken*
Winsome Was wedded with a *w* wife, Ygerne: *Com. of Arthur* 18
Peept the *w* face of Edith like a flower *Locksley H., Sixty* 20
Wint (**went**) an' thin *w* into the dark. *Tomorrow*
people 'ud see it that *w* in to mass— "
Winter (adj.) (*See also* **Midwinter**) The mellow'd reflex of a *w* moon; *Isabel*
From *w* rains that beat his grave. *Two Voices* 20
The slow result of *w* showers: "
FULL knee-deep lies the *w* snow, And the *w* winds are wearily sighing: *D. of the O. Year*
Among the mountains by the *w* sea; *M. d'Arthur*
w moon, Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, "
And the long glories of the *w* moon. "
And like an oaken stock in *w* woods, *Golden Year*
Made orphan by a *w* shipwreck, *Enoch Arden*
face, Rough-redden'd with a thousand *w* gales, "
Mock-Hymen were laid up like *w* bats, *Princess* iv
Which in our *w* woodland looks a flower. *A Dedication*
We heard them sweep the *w* land; *In Mem.* xxx
Glastonbury, where the *w* thorn Blossoms at Christmas, "
Among the mountains by the *w* sea; *Holy Grail*
w moon, Brightening the skirts of a long cloud, *Pass. of Arthur*
And the long glories of the *w* moon. "
The stillness of the dead world's *w* dawn "
Weird Titan by thy *w* weight of years "
She spies the summer thro' the *w* bud, *To Victor Hugo*
She that finds a *w* sunset fairer than a morn of Spring. *Ancient Sage*
Dumb on the *w* heath he lay. *Locksley H., Sixty*
Sun Burst from a swimming fleece of *w* gray, *Dead Prophet*
and Ætna kept her *w* snow. *Demeter and P.*
That icy *w* silence—how it froze you "
I soaking here in *w* wet— *Happy*
Who love the *w* woods, to trace On paler heavens *To Ulysses*
thro' the sunless *w* morning-mist In silence wept "
Winter (s) (*See also* **Midwinter, Summer-winter**) 'Tis the world's *w*; *Death of Œno*
A hundred *w's* snow'd upon his breast, *Nothing will Die*
where the moving isles of *w* shock By night, *Palace of Art*
Three *w's*, that my soul might grow to thee, *M. d'Arthur*
monsters only made to kill Time by the fire in *w*.' *St. S. Stylite*
'Why not a summer's as a *w's* tale? *Princess, Pro.*
we should have him back Who told the 'W's tale' "
Those *w's* of abeyance all worn out, "
Whose eighty *w's* freeze with one rebuke *Ode on Well.*
Your presence will be sun in *w*, *To F. D. Maur*
To break the blast of *w*, stand; "
Yell'd as when the winds of *w* *Boadice*
Till growing *w's* lay me low; *In Mem.*
And every *w* change to spring. "
As in the *w's* left behind, " lxx
Merlin, whose vast wit And hundred *w's* *Com. of Arthur*
A man wellnigh a hundred *w's* old, *Holy Grail*
And each of these a hundred *w's* old, "
man was no more than a voice In the white *w* of his age, *Pass. of Arth*
seen where the moving isles of *w* shock By night, "
and his *w's* were fifteen score, *V. of Maeldun*
His *w* chills him to the root, *Ancient Sage*
Eighty *w's* leave the dog too lame to follow *Locksley H., Sixt*
Spring and Summer and Autumn and *W*, *Vastness*

Winter (s) (*continued*) a breath that past With all the cold of *w*. — *The Ring* 33
fingers were so stiffen'd by the frost Of seven and ninety *w's*, — " 240
sigh'd In the *w* of the Present for the summer of the Past; — *Happy* 70
My yucca, which no *w* quells, — *To Ulysses* 21
To wallow in that *w* of the hill. — *Rosney's R.* 15
And all the *w's* are hidden. — *The Throstle* 16
In a hundred, a thousand *w's*? — *The Dawn* 24
Winter-black One night when earth was *w-b*, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 21
Winter-clad Tattoo'd or woaded, *w-c* in skins, — *Princess ii* 120
Winter'd *See* **Many-winter'd**
Winter-field The tented *w-f* was broken up — *Aylmer's Field* 110
Winterless the sons of a *w* day. — *The Wreck* 74
Wintertide in *w* shall star The black earth — *Ode to Memory* 19
Would make the world as blank as *W-t*. — *Last Tournament* 221
Winter-white by age as *w-w* As mine is now, — *Tiresias* 19
Wintry So she, and turn'd askance a *w* eye: — *Princess vi* 329
Who roll'd the psalm to *w* skies, — *In Mem. lvi* 11
Walk'd in a *w* wind by a ghastly glimmer, — *Maud I iii* 13
Scarr'd with a hundred *w* water-courses— — *Holy Grail* 490
Gleam, that had waned to a *w* glimmer On icy fallow — *Merlin and the G.* 83
Wiped Why 'edn't tha *w* thy shoes? — *Spinster's S's.* 46
Wire The wind sounds like a silver *w*, — *Fatima* 29
The parrot in his gilded *w's*. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 16
A man with knobs and *w's* and vials fired A cannon: — *Princess, Pro.* 65
Up thro' gilt *w's* a crafty loving eye, — " 172
who thrumm'd On such a *w* as musically — *Last Tournament* 323
Wirr The nightly *w* of their innocent hare — *Aylmer's Field* 490
Wiry writhed his *w* arms Around him, — *Gareth and L.* 1150
Wisdom her raiment's hem was traced in flame *W*, — *The Poet* 46
Could his dark *w* find it out, — *Two Voices* 308
wisdom-bred And throned of *w*— — *Œnone* 124
Were *w* in the scorn of consequence.' — " 150
stay'd the Ausonian king to hear Of *w* — *Palace of Art* 112
The *w* of a thousand years Is in them. — *Of old sat Freedom* 18
flower of knowledge changed to fruit Of *w*. — *Love and Duty* 25
Knowledge comes, but *w* lingers, (repeat) — *Locksley Hall* 141, 143
Not much their *w* teaches; — *Will Water.* 174
yet for all your *w* well know I That I shall look — *Enoch Arden* 211
a tigress with a gossamer, Were *w* to it.' — *Princess v* 171
bearing and the training of a child Is woman's *w*.' — " 466
Wearing his *w* lightly, like the fruit — *A Dedication* 12
And in thy *w* make me wise. — *In Mem. Pro.* 44
For *W* dealt with mortal powers, — " *xxxvi* 5
There must be *w* with great Death: — " *li* 11
Whatever *w* sleep with thee. — " *cviii* 16
Nor let thy *w* make me wise. — " *cix* 24
High *w* holds my *w* less, — " *cxii* 1
Yet how much *w* sleeps with thee — " *cxiii* 2
moving side by side With *w*, — " *cxiv* 20
But *W* heavenly of the soul. — " 22
let me think Silence is *w*: — *Merlin and V.* 253
'And lo, I clothe myself with *w*, — " 255
till he let his *w* go For ease of heart, — " 892
Leal on the gray-hair'd *w* of the east; — *Holy Grail* 453
with the *w* and wealth of his own, — *The Wreck* 65
Strong in will and rich in *w*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 49
and take their *w* for your friend. — " 104
Pillory *W* in your markets, — " 134
move to such a goal As *W* hopes to gain, — *Politics* 4
'Thy glory baffles *w*. — *Akbar's Dream* 28
Wisdom-bred *w-b* And throned of wisdom— — *Œnone* 123
Wise (adj.) That read his spirit blindly *w*, — *Two Voices* 287
The slow *w* smile that, round about — *Miller's D.* 5
No one can be more *w* than destiny. — *D. of F. Women* 94
with choice paintings of *w* men I hung The royal dais round. — *Palace of Art* 131
Great Nature is more *w* than I: — *To J. S.* 35
'Be *w*: not easily forgiven Are those, — *Gardener's D.* 247
Therefore comes it we are *w*. — *Vision of Sin* 100
'O Enoch, you are *w*; And yet for all your wisdom — *Enoch Arden* 210

Wise (adj.) (*continued*) wholly *w* To let that handsome fellow — *Aylmer's Field* 208
Should I not call her *w*, who made me *w*? — *Princess ii* 306
Lady Psyche, younger, not so *w*, — " *iv* 316
Like our wild Princess with as *w* a dream — " *Con.* 69
Attain the *w* indifference of the wise; — *A Dedication* 8
For such a *w* humility As befits a solemn fane: — *Ode on Well.* 249
And in thy wisdom make me *w*. — *In Mem., Pro.* 44
If thou wilt have me *w* and good, — " *lix* 8
She darkly feels him great and *w*, — " *cxii* 34
They sang of what is *w* and what is good — " *cxiii* 10
'Tis held that sorrow makes us *w*, — " *cxiii* 15
Nor let thy wisdom make me *w*. — " *cix* 24
'Tis held that sorrow makes us *w*; — " *cxxii* 1
But that blind clamour made me *w*; — " *cxxiv* 18
Were it not *w* if I fled from the place — *Maud I i* 64
How modest, kindly, all-accomplish'd, *w*, — *Ded. of Idylls* 18
we have heard from our *w* man at home To Northward, — *Gareth and L.* 201
and never a whit more *w* The fourth, — " 635
O damsel, be you *w* To call him shamed, — " 1259
whether very *w* Or very foolish; — *Marr. of Geraint* 169
'Yea so,' said he, 'do it: be not too *w*; — *Geraint and E.* 424
And this *w* world of ours is mainly right. — " 901
And our *w* Queen, if knowing that I know, — *Merlin and V.* 121
'Who are *w* in love Love most, say least.' — " 247
Yet you are *w* who say it; — " 252
surely ye are *w*, But such a silence is more *w* than kind.' — " 288
However *w*, ye hardly know me yet.' — " 355
'I never was less *w*, however *w*, — " 357
'Are ye so *w*? ye were not once so *w*, — *Lancelot and E.* 103
their *w* men Were strong in that old magic — *Holy Grail* 665
the heart that was *w*! — *The Wreck* 56
By which thou wilt abide, if thou be *w*, — *Ancient Sage* 35
wherefore thou be *w*, Cleave ever to the sunnier side — " 67
But thou be *w* in this dream work of ours, — " 106
years that made the stripling *w* to their work again, — 111
yet perhaps she was not *w*; — *Locksley H., Sixty* 11
if dynamite and revolver leave you courage to be *w*; — " 107
PATRIOT Statesman, be thou *w* to know — *To Duke of Argyll* 1
Then let *w* Nature work her will, — *My life is full* 21
Merlin, the *w* man that ever served King Uther — *Com. of Arthur* 151
Not even thy *w* father with his signs — *Guinevere* 274
'If I,' said the *w* little Annie, 'was you, — *In the Child. Hosp.* 48
Achæans—honouring his *w* mother's word— — *Achilles over the T.* 16
To cast *w* words among the multitude — *Tiresias* 66
but thou art *w* enough, Tho' young to love thy wiser, — " 153
w man's word, Here trampled by the populace — " 173
In what they prophesy, our *w* men, — *Epilogue* 65
Horace, you the *w* Adviser of the nine-years-ponder'd lay, — *Poets and their B.* 5
VOICE spake out of the skies To a just man and a *w*— — *Voice spake, etc.* 2
Wise (s) to its sway Will win the *w* at once, — *Men be the strength* 10
O silent faces of the Great and *W*, — *Palace of Art* 195
Not yet the *w* of heart would cease — *Love thou thy land* 81
her least remark was worth. The experience of the *w*. — *Edwin Morris* 66
Thro' mainess, hated by the *w*, — *Love and Duty* 7
Yearn'd after by the wisest of the *w*, — *Lucretius* 267
Among the *w* and the bold. — *Ode on Well.* 52
War, who breaks the converse of the *w*; — *Third of Feb.* 8
the *w* who think, the *w* who reign, — *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 32
God is law, say the *w*; — *High. Pantheism* 13
Attain the wise indifference of the *w*; — *A Dedication* 8
With all the circle of the *w*. — *In Mem. lxi* 3
Thy likeness to the wise below, — " *lxxi* 7
truthless violence mourn'd [illegible] — *Vastness* 5

Wise *See* **Broken-wise**, [illegible]-wise, **Dropwise**, [illegible]-wise, **Elsewise, Heavenly-wise**, [illegible]-wise, **Mock**[illegible]-wise, **Over-wise, Warrior-wise**, [illegible]-wise

Wisely Or *w* or unwisely, seems of storm, — *To the Queen ii* 49
Wiser That we are *w* than our [illegible] — *Love thou thy land* 72
Surely I shall be *w* in a year [illegible] — *Enoch Arden* 423
nor is it [illegible] to weep a [illegible] — *Princess iv* 68

Wiser (*continued*) dismiss'd in shame to live No *w* than their mothers, *Princess iv* 514
A young man will b' *w* by and by; *Com. of Arthur* 404
As children learn, thou *W* for falling! *Balin and Balan* 76
fierce beast found A *w* than herself, *Tiresias* 152
thou art wise enough, Tho' young, to love thy *w*, " 154
W there than you, that crowning barren Death *Locksley H., Sixty* 61
But you have made the *w* choice, *You might have won* 5
Let him, the *w* man who springs Hereafter, *In Mem. cxx* 9
like a stoic, or like A *w* epicurean, *Maud I iv* 21
'Belike for lack of *w* company; *Last Tournament* 245
'Then were swine, goats, asses, geese The *w* fools, " 326
Lucretius 267

Wisest Yearn'd after by the *w* of the wise, *Princess ii* 350
'Madam, he the *w* man Feasted the woman *w* then, " *v* 294
Her that talk'd down the fifty *w* men; *Last Tournament* 248
To know myself the *w* knight of all.'
Nor is he the *w* man who never proved himself a fool. *Locksley H., Sixty* 244
DOUBT no longer that the Highest is the *w* and the best, *Faith* 1

Wish (s) phantom of a *w* that once could move, *The form, the form* 10
wheeling round The central *w*, *Gardener's D.* 225
And let me have an answer to my *w*; *Dora* 30
let him speak his *w*. *St. S. Stylites* 144
Old *w'es*, ghosts of broken plans, *Will Water.* 29
the noble *w* To save all earnings to the uttermost, *Enoch Arden* 85
a *w* renew'd, When two years after came a boy " 88
his had been, or yours: that was his *w*. " 300
He oft denied his heart his dearest *w*, " 336
He laugh'd, and yielded readily to their *w*, " 370
son Was silent, tho' he often look'd his *w*; " 482
this wild king to force her to his *w*, *Princess, Pro.* 37
As if to close with Cyril's random *w*: " iii 101
But led by golden *w'es*, and a hope " iv 420
Tell my *w* to her dewy blue eye: *Window, Letter* 13
And ever met him on his way With *w'es*, *In Mem. vi* 22
The *w*, that of the living whole " lv 1
That cries against my *w* for thee. " xc 24
The *w* too strong for words to name; " xciii 14
sent her *w* that I would yield thee thine. *Gareth and L.* 551
knight art thou To the King's best *w*. " 1259
Albeit I give no reason but my *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 761
Be moulded by your *w'es* for her weal; " 799
I know Your *w*, and would obey, *Geraint and E.* 419
Beholding how ye butt against my *w*, " 677
at times Would flatter his own *w* in age for love, *Merlin and V.* 185
And grant my re-reiterated *w*, " 353
Nor own'd a sensual *w*, " 628
the *w* to prove him wholly hers.' " 865
Love-loyal to the least *w* of the Queen *Lancelot and E.* 89
To speak the *w* most near to your true heart; " 914
And Lancelot saw that she withheld her *w*, " 920
'Delay no longer, speak your *w*, " 924
And there I woke, but still the *w* remain'd. " 1048
and sent him to the Queen Bearing his *w*, " 1169
that he wellnigh deem'd His *w* by hers was echo'd; *Pelleas and E.* 121
Love-loyal to the least *w* of the Queen, *Guinevere* 126
way my *w* leads me evermore Still to believe it— *Lover's Tale i* 274
But she spake on, for I did name no *w*, " 578
But she spake on, for I did name no *w*, No *w*—no hope. " 583
'It was my *w*,' he said, 'to pass, to sleep, " *iv* 63
such her dying *w*—Given on the morning *The Ring* 76
if his young music wakes A *w* in you *To Mary Boyle* 64
my strongest *w* Falls flat before your least unwillingness. *Romney's R.* 71
Supp. Confessions 54

Wish (verb) Where she would ever *w* to dwell, *A Character* 14
they *w* to charm Pallas and Juno sitting by: *Œnone* 221
I *w* that somewhere in the ruin'd folds, *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 14
only *w* to live till the snowdrops come again: " 15
I *w* the snow would melt and the sun come out *To J. S.* 60
Yet something I did *w* to say: *Dora* 12
I would *w* to see My grandchild on my knees *Locksley Hall* 43
Is it well to *w* thee happy?— *Enoch Arden* 407
I cannot help you as I *w* to do Unless— " 410
I *w* you for my wife.

Wish (verb) (*continued*) do I *w*—What?—that the bush were leafless? *Lucretius* 205
I *w* I were Some mighty poetess, *Princess, Pro.* 131
O I *w* That I were some great princess, " 133
I could not help it, did not *w*: " *ii* 332
that *w'es* at a dance to change The music— " *iv* 580
I *w* it Gentle as freedom'— " *vi* 205
I *w* she had not yielded!' " *Con.* 5
I *w* they were a whole Atlantic broad.' " 71
To talk them o'er, to *w* them here, *In Mem. xc* 11
We *w* them store of happy days. " *Con.* 84
I *w* I could hear again The chivalrous battle-song *Maud I x* 53
And *w'es* me to approve him, " *xix* 71
She did not *w* to blame him— " *xx* 7
I have not fall'n so low as some would *w*. *Marr. of Geraint* 129
'Did I *w* Your warning or your silence? *Geraint and E.* 75
Whether ye *w* me victory or defeat, " 80
Then said Geraint, 'I *w* no better fare: " 232
make me *w* still more to learn this charm *Merlin and V.* 329
I well could *w* a cobweb for the gnat, " 370
Pure, as you ever *w* your knights to be. *Lancelot and E.* 1375
Well—can I *w* her any huger wrong *Last Tournament* 500
'Well might I *w* to veil her wickedness, *Guinevere* 211
an' I *w* I was dead— *First Quarrel* 52
died o' your going away, an' I *w* that I had.' " 51
I too *w* that I had—in the pleasant times " 55
best And oldest friend, your Uncle, *w'es* it, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 17
Could sometimes *w* I had never led the way. *Columbus* 186
I *W* I were in the years of old, *Tiresias* 1
And *w* the dead, as happier than ourselves *Ancient Sage* 205
I could *w* yon moaning sea would rise *The Flight* 11
is it well to *w* you joy? *Locksley H., Sixty* 216
W me joy! *Father.* What need to *w* when Hubert weds in you The heart of Love, *The Ring* 60
'HE is fled—I *w* him dead— *Forlorn* 1
Miller's D. 139

Wish'd She *w* me happy, but she thought *Dora* 21
I have *w* this marriage, night and day, *Talking Oak* 111
'I *w* myself the fair young beech *Golden Year* 4
and I *w* for Leonard there, *Enoch Arden* 291
'I came to speak to you of what he *w*, " 905
roll'd his eyes upon her Repeating all he *w*, *The Brook* 140
And how it was the thing his daughter *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 756
I *w* my voice A rushing tempest *Princess ii* 465
They *w* to marry; they could rule a house; " *iii* 206
I stammer'd that I knew him—could have *w*— " *vi* 275
Because he might have *w* it— " *Con.* 18
They hated banter, *w* for something real, *Grandmother* 73
But I *w* it had been God's will that I, *In Mem. xxviii* 14
I almost *w* no more to wake, *Com. of Arthur* 345
And wept, and *w* that I were dead; *Marr. of Geraint* 615
w The Prince had found her in her ancient home; *Lancelot and E.* 674
W it had been my mother, *Lover's Tale i* 577
and I *w*, yet *w* her not to speak; *Spinster's S's.* 84
But I niver not *w* fur childer, *In Mem., Con.* 98

Wishing And, tho' in silence, *w* joy. *Princess, Pro.* 64

Wisp the gilded ball Danced like a *w*: " *iv* 358
w that flickers where no foot can tread.' *In Mem. xcviii* 7
the *w* that gleams On Lethe in the eyes of Death. *Sea Dreams* 240

Wistful 'Then I fixt My *w* eyes on two fair images, *Garth and L.* 173
mother's eye Full of the *w* fear that he would go, *Clear-headed friend* 13

Wit With shrilling shafts of subtle *w*. *The Owl i* 6, 13
Alone and warming his five *w's*, (repeat) *The Poet* 20
The fruitful *w* Cleaving, took root, *Poet's Mind* 2
With thy shallow *w*: *D. of F. Women* 147
O the dalliance and the *w*, *Will Water.* 41
I grow in worth, and *w*, and sense, " 191
The tavern-hours of mighty *w's*— *Aylmer's Field* 438
Thro' which a few, by *w* or fortune led, " 521
gave To him that fluster'd his poor parish *w's* *Princess ii* 440
How might a man not wander from his *w's* *In Mem., Con.* 103
the wealth Of words and *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 405
Merlin, whose vast *w* And hundred winters " 405
An old man's *w* may wander ere he die. *Gareth and L.* 12
Have strength and *w*, in my good mother's hall " 715
shook his *w's* they wander in his prime—

Wit (*continued*) but, being knave, Hast mazed my *w*: *Gareth and L.* 1170
Dreams ruling when *w* sleeps! *Balin and Balan* 143
I loved thee first, That warps the *w*.' *Merlin and V.* 61
If these unwitty wandering *w's* of mine, " 346
I fain had given them greater *w's*: " 496
added, of her *w*, A border fantasy of branch and flower, *Lancelot and E.* 10
but listen to me, If I must find you *w*: " 148
set himself to play upon her With sallying *w*, " 647
Sweet father, will you let me lose my *w's*?' " 752
'Ye will not lose your *w's* for dear Lavaine: " 755
I might have put my *w's* to some rough use, " 1306
Beast too, as lacking human *w*— *Pelleas and E.* 476
seeing too much *w* Makes the world rotten, *Last Tournament* 246
To babble about him, all to show your *w*— " 340
The slippery footing of his narrow *w*, *Lover's Tale i* 102
wild hour and the wine Had set the *w's* aflame. *Sir J. Oldcastle* 95
But her *w's* wor dead, an' her hair was as white *Tomorrow* 60
Witch sought and found a *w* Who brew'd the philtre *Lucretius* 15
And we past to the Isle of *W'es* *V. of Maeldune* 97
For a wild *w* naked as heaven stood " 100
Witch-elm *W-e's* that counterchange the floor *In Mem. lxxxix* 1
Withdraw 'To pass, when Life her light *w's*, *Two Voices* 145
Else I *w* favour and countenance *Aylmer's Field* 307
It might be safe our censures to *w*; *Third of Feb.* 11
still *w* themselves Quite into the deep soul, *Lover's Tale i* 81
if the Nameless should *w* from all *Ancient Sage* 50
Withdrawing *W* by the counter door to that *Aylmer's Field* 282
Withdrawn (*See also* **Long-withdrawn**) Half shown, are broken and *w*. *Two Voices* 306
Deep in the garden lake *w*. *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 12
every morning, far *w* Beyond the darkness *Vision of Sin* 48
on the glimmering [illegible]t far *w* " 223
Far into heaven *w*, *Voice and the P.* 38
Death in the living [illegible]ters, and *w*, *Merlin and V.* 148
I knew the veil had [illegible]een *w*. *Holy Grail* 522
Withdrew As she *w* into the golden cloud, *Œnone* 191
Where we *w* from summer heats and state, *Princess vi* 245
W themselves from me and night, *In Mem. xcv* 18
Wither *W* beneath the palate, and the heart Faints, *D. of F. Women* 287
I *w* slowly in thine arms, *Tithonus* 6
lest I *w* by despair. *Locksley Hall* 98
And the individual *w's*, " 142
Now for me the woods may *w*, " 190
Thine own shall *w* in the vast, *In Mem. lxxvi* 11
as anger falls aside And *w's* on the breast *Lover's Tale i* 10
He *w's* marrow and mind; *Ancient Sage* 120
laurel of Cæsar, but mind would not *w*. *Parnassus* 4
Wither'd parch'd and *w*, deaf and blind, *Fatima* 6
My suit had *w*, nipt to death by him *Edwin Morris* 101
Are *w* in the thorny close, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 11
The naked Three, were *w* long ago, *Death of Œnone* 7
'What drug can make A *w* palsy cease to shake?' *Two Voices* 57
'The memory of the *w* leaf In endless time " 112
like the *w* moon Smote by the fresh beam of the springing east; *M. d'Arthur* 213
The *w* Misses! how they prose O'er books *Amphion* 81
Who slowly rode across a *w* heath, *Vision of Sin* 61
Ruin'd trunks on *w* forks, " 93
to left and right Of *w* holt or tilth or pasturage. *Enoch Arden* 675
A *w* violet is her bliss: *In Mem. xcvii* 26
as the worm draws in the *w* leaf And makes it earth, *Geraint and E.* 633
Danced like a *w* leaf before the hall. (repeat) *Last Tournament* 4, 242
like the *w* moon Smote by the fresh beam of the springing east; *Pass. of Arthur* 381
And pale and fibrous as a *w* leaf, *Lover's Tale i* 422
Withering O Love, Love, Love! O *w* might! *Fatima* 1
Withheld Lancelot saw that she *w* her wish, *Lancelot and E.* 920
w His older and his mightier from the lists; *Pelleas and E.* 159
Withhold a prudence to *w*; *Isabel* 15
Withholding Apart from place, *w* time, *Arabian Nights* 75
Within *See* **Half-within**
Without *See* **Half-without**
Withstand caught By that you swore to *w*? *Maud I vi* 80
Frail, but of force to *w*, " *II ii* 24

Witness (s) (*See also* **Eye-witness**) Bear *w*, if I could have found a way *St. S. Stylites* 55
in truth (thou wilt bear *w* here) " 129
thine own *w* that thou bringest Not peace, *Sir J. Oldcastle* 35
Lord give thou power to thy two *w'es*! " 81
Bear *w* you, that yesterday *To Prof. Jebb.* 2
'Who was *w* of the crime? *Forlorn* 7
There will come a *w* soon Hard to be confuted, " 25
when creed and race Shall bear false *w*, *Akbar's Dream* 98
Witness (verb) Yes, as your moanings *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 749
W their flowery welcome. *Balin and Balan* 145
Wittier Evelyn is gayer, *w*, prettier, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 36
our quick Evelyn—The merrier, prettier, *w*, " 286
Witty grew So *w* that ye play'd at ducks and drakes *Last Tournament* 344
Wizard (adj.) Some figure like a *w* pentagram *The Brook* 103
I hear a *w* music roll, *In Mem. lxx* 14
The *w* lightnings deeply glow, " *cxxii* 19
Wizard (s) Lash'd at the *w* as he spake the word, *Com. of Arthur* 388
The people call'd him *W*; *Merlin and V.* 170
To find a *w* who might teach the King " 583
but did they find *A w*? Tell me, was he like to thee?' " 613
The gentle *w* cast a shielding arm. " 908
pale blood of the *w* at her touch Took gayer colours, " 949
Mighty the *W* Who found me at sunrise *Merlin and the G.* 11
Wizard-like And weird and worn and *w-l* was he. *The Ring* 196
Wol (stop) *W*—theer's a craw to pluck wi' tha, Sam: *N. Farmer, N. S.* 5
—*w* then *w*—let ma 'ear mysén speäk. " 8
W then, proputty, wiltha?— " 39
W then, wiltha? dangtha!— " 40
Woaded Tattoo'd or *w*, winter-clad in skins, *Princess ii* 120
Woe He hath no thought of coming *w's*; *Supp. Confessions* 47
My heart is wasted with my *w*, *Oriana* 1
silence seems to flow Beside me in my utter *w*, " 87
all day long you sit between Joy and *w*, *Margaret* 64
The home of *w* without a tear. *Mariana in the S.* 20
A little hint to solace *w*, *Two Voices* 433
My heart may wander from its deeper *w*. *Œnone* 44
Or hearing would not hear me, *w* is me! " 171
still sheets of water, divers *w's*, *D. of F. Women* 34
That makes my only *w*. " 136
Even with a verse your holy *w*. *To J. S.* 8
Proclaiming Enoch Arden and his *w's*; *Enoch Arden* 868
As fits an universal *w*, *Ode on Well.* 14
it cost me a world of *w*, *Grandmother* 23
To bear thro' Heaven a tale of *w*, *In Mem. xii* 2
And standing, muffled round with *w*, " *xiv* 5
The wild unrest that lives in *w* " *xv* 15
Peace; come away: the song of *w* " *lvii* 1
Likewise the imaginative *w*, " *lxxxv* 53
And I—my harp would prelude *w*— " *lxxxviii* 9
Or, crown'd with attributes of *w* " *cxviii* 18
So far, so near in *w* and weal; " *cxxix* 2
for some dark undercurrent *w* That seems to draw— *Maud I xviii* 83
Wrought for his house an irredeemable *w*; " *II i* 22
'O brother' answer'd Balin '*w* is me! *Balin and Balan* 618
'*W* is me, my knights,' he cried, *Holy Grail* 275
all the wealth and all the *w*? *Guinevere* 344
we came To what our people call 'The Hill of *W*.' *Lover's Tale i* 374
Three cypresses, symbols of mortal *w*, " 537
A sacred, secret, unapproached *w*, " 679
on the depth of an unfathom'd *w* Reflex of action. " 746
were worlds of *w* like our own— *Despair* 18
scroll written over with lamentation and *w*. " 20
had some glimmer, at times, in my gloomiest *w*, " 103
Days and Hours That cancel weal with *w*, *Ancient Sage* 96
and youth is turn'd to *w*. *The Flight* 16
this Earth, a stage so gloom'd with *w* *The Play* 1
'*W* to this island if ever a woman (repeat) *Kapiolani* 20, 22
Woful (*See also* **Dainty-woeful**) A *w* man (for so the story went) *Lover's Tale i* 379
when the *w* sentence hath been past, " 788
Embathing all with wild and *w* hues, " *ii* 64
Wold (wild) Down i' the *w* 'enemies afoor I coom'd to the place. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 34
Woke Till cold winds *w* the gray-eyed morn *Mariana* 31

Wake (*continued*) Ind to Ind, but in far daylight *w*, *Buonaparte* 4
And *w* her with a lay from fairy land. *Caress'd or chidden* 8
She *w*: the babble of the stream Fell, *Mariana in the S.* 51
Until I *w*, and found him settled down *The Epic* 17
That with the sound I *w*, and heard *M. d'Arthur, Ep.* 30
'O happy kiss, that *w* thy sleep!' *Day-Dm., Depart.* 19
In him *w*, With his first babe's first cry, *Enoch Arden* 84
Here she *w*, Resolved, sent for him " 506
He *w*, he rose, he spread his arms abroad " 912
out a despot dream The father panting *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 528
till the comrade of his chambers *w*, " 583
slept, *w*, and went the next, The Sabbath, *Sea Dreams* 18
wail'd and *w* The mother, " 57
I *w*, I heard the clash so clearly. " 135
mixt with little Margaret's, and I *w*, " 246
After a tempest *w* upon a morn *Lucretius* 24
Shot out of them, and scorch'd me that I *w*. " 66
Lilia *w* with sudden-shrilling mirth *Princess, Pro.* 216
w Desire in me to infuse my tale of love " v 239
And ere I *w* it was the point of noon, " 482
Last I *w* sane, but well-nigh close to death " vii 119
Deep in the night I *w*: she, near me, " 173
That early *w* to feed her little ones, " 252
This year I slept and *w* with pain, *In Mem.* xxviii 13
songs, that *w* The darkness of our planet, " lxxvi 9
Enid *w* and sat beside the couch, *Marr. of Geraint* 79
W and bethought her of her promise given " 602
Geraint *W* where he slept in the high hall, " 755
Beat, till she *w* the sleepers, *Geraint and E.* 404
Balin first *w*, and seeing that true face, *Balin and Balan* 590
W the sick knight, and while he roll'd his eyes *Lancelot and E.* 819
There bode the night: but *w* with dawn, " 846
there I *w*, but still the wish remain'd. " 1048
damsel,' answer'd he, 'I *w* from dreams; *Pelleas and E.* 104
He *w*, and being ware of some one nigh, " 520
And *w* again in utter dark, and cried, *Last Tournament* 623
Far cities burnt, and with a cry she *w*. *Guinevere* 83
Arthur *w* and call'd, 'Who spake? *Pass. of Arthur* 45
and we *w* To gaze upon each other. *Lover's Tale* i 265
when I *w*, Something she ask'd, I know not what, " 705
I dozed; I *w*. An open landaulet Whirl'd by, *Sisters (E. and E.)* 85
wail For ever *w* the unhappy Past again, " 263
I *w*, and thought—death—I shall die— *Columbus* 87
and *w* These eyes, now dull, but then so keen *Tiresias* 3
Till I *w* from the trance, *The Wreck* 115
I *w* to all of truest in myself, *The Ring* 182
w me And learn'd me Magic! *Merlin and the G.* 13
dream Wail'd in her, when she *w* beneath the stars. *Death of Œnone* 82
His dream became a deed that *w* the world, *St. Telemachus* 70

Wold (*See also* **Sea-wold, Wowd**) sheep from wattled
folds, Upon the ridged *w's*, *Ode to Memory* 67
the long dun *w's* are ribb'd with snow, *Oriana* 5
That clothe the *w* and meet the sky; *L. of Shalott* i 3
And oft in ramblings on the *w*, *Miller's D.* 105
From off the *w* I came, and lay " 111
To yon old mill across the *w's*; " 240
from the dry dark *w* the summer airs blow cool *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 27
blows More softly round the open *w*, *To J. S.* 2
Calm and deep peace on this high *w*, *In Mem.* xi 5
Or sheepwalk up the windy *w*; " c 8
And kindled all the plain and all the *w*. *Balin and Balan* 441
By shores that darken with the gathering *w*, *Aylmer's Field* 737
a *w* within the fold! A pack of *wolves*! *Princess* ii 190
Then came these *wolves*: *they* knew her: " iv 321
Kite and kestrel, *w* and wolfkin, *Boädicea* 15
A gray old *w* and a lean. *Maud I* xiii 28
Not that gray old *w*, for he came not back From the
wilderness, full of *wolves*, " *II* v 53
dog, and *w* and boar and bear Came night and day, *Com. of Arthur* 23
the *w* would steal The children and devour, " 26
grew up to wolflike men, Worse than the *wolves*. " 33
Stript from the three dead *wolves* of woman born *Geraint and E.* 94
drew from those dead *wolves* Their three gay suits " 180
And waiting to be treated like a *w*, " 857
And find that it had been the *w's* indeed: " 864

Wolf (*continued*) heard them pass like *wolves* *Balin and Balan*
Howling; "
let the *wolves'* black maws ensepulchre *Merlin and V.*
'Leave them to the *wolves*.' *Pelleas and E.*
If the *w* spare me, weep my life away, "
Old milky fables of the *w* and sheep, "
Let the fox bark, let the *w* yell. "
'Why then let men couple at once with *wolves*. *North. Cobbler*
Sally she wesh'd foälks' cloäths to keep the *w* fro' the
door, "
Meä fur to kick our Sally as kep the *w* fro' the door, *Sir J. Oldcastle*
the howl of all the cassock'd *wolves*, *Batt. of Brunanburh*
That gray beast, the *w* of the weald. *Forlorn*
When the *wolves* are howling. *D. of F. Women*
Wolfish stern black-bearded kings with *w* eyes, *Boädicea*
Wolfkin Kite and kestrel, wolf and *w*,
Wolf-like they grew up to *w-l* men, Worse than the
wolves *Com. of Arthur*
Wolfkin mighty hands Lay naked on the *w*, *Lancelot and E.*
Wolf's-milk half the *w-m* curdled in their veins, *Princess* vii
Wolseley foe was driven, And *W* overthrew Arâbi, *Pro. to Gen. Hamley*
Woman (*See also* **Beggar-woman, Country-woman, Gentlewoman, Lay-woman, Man-woman** And
women smile with saint-like glances *Supp. Confessions*
my ancient love With the Greek *w*. *Œnone*
'*The Legend of Good Women*' long ago Sung *D. of F. Women*
This *w* was the cause. "
the greatest gift, A *w's* heart, *Gardener's D.*
for your sake, the *w* that he chose, *Dora*
Got up betwixt you and the *w* there. "
So the *women* kiss'd Each other, and set out, "
I woo'd a *w* once, But she was sharper *Audley Court*
A *w* like a butt, and harsh as crabs. *Walk. to the Mail*
God made the *w* for the man, (repeat) *Edwin Morris*
'God made the *w* for the use of man, "
w's pleasure, *w's* pain— *Locksley Hall*
W is the lesser man, "
I will take some savage *w*, "
The *w* of a thousand summers back, *Godiva*
As just and mere a serving-man As any born of *w*. *Will Water*
Shaped her heart with *w's* meekness *L. of Burleigh*
The *w* cannot be believed. *The Letter*
And *women's* slander is the worst, "
Scarce could the *w* when he came upon her, *Enoch Arden*
they say that *women* are so quick— "
'*W*, I have a secret—only swear, "
'Dead,' clamour'd the good *w*, "
At which the *w* gave A half-incredulous, "
As the *w* heard, Fast flow'd the current "
'*W*, disturb me not now at the last, *Aylmer's Field*
the shame The *w* should have borne, "
fell The *w* shrieking at his feet, *Sea Dreams*
fulminated Against the scarlet *w* and her creed; "
And near the light a giant *w* sat, "
that the *w* walked upon the brink: "
the *w* honest Work; "
That which I ask'd the *w* in my dream. "
Came men and *women* in dark clusters round, "
The *w* half turn'd round from him she loved, *Lucretius*
when the *w* heard his foot Return from pacings *Princess, Pro.*
'O miracle of *women*,' said the book, "
Half child half *w* as she was, "
'lives there such a *w* now?' "
'There are thousands now Such *women*, "
the rest follow'd: and the *women* sang "
loved to live alone Among her *women*; "
The *w* were an equal to the man. "
they must lose the child, assume The *w*: "
these the *women* sang; "
for miles about Was till'd by *women*; "
and the *w's* state in each, How far from just; "
respect, however slight was paid To *w*, "
but that which made *W* and man. "
But *w* ripen'd earlier, and her life Was longer; "
Plato, Verulam; even so With *w*: "

Woman (*continued*) be that for ever which I seem, *W*. *Princess ii* 258
These *women* were too barbarous, would not learn; " 298
wisest man Feasted the *w* wisest then, " 351
But when did *w* ever yet invent?' " 391
Men hated learned *women*: " 466
And with that *w* closeted for hours!' " *iii* 56
She sees herself in every *w* else, " 110
extremes, I told her, well might harm The *w's* cause. " 145
To lift the *w's* fa'n divinity " 223
what every *w* counts her due, Love, children, " 244
for *women*, up till this Cramp'd under *worse* " 277
and mould The *w* to the fuller day.' " 332
Disorderly the *women*. " *iv* 170
Huge *women* blowzed with health, " 279
You hold the *w* is the better man; " 410
all *women* kick against their lords " 412
That many a famous man and *w*, " 445
And you look well too in your *w's* dress: " 529
'Satan take The old *women* and their shadows! " *v* 34
We left her by the *w*, " 113
Man is the hunter; *w* is his game: " 154
and leaps in Among the *women*, " 163
yet I hold her, king, True *w*: " 180
The *w's* garment hid the *w's* heart.' " 305
those that iron-cramp'd their *women's* feet; " 376
throats would bawl for civil rights, No *w* named. " 388
the *w's* Angel guards you, " 410
When the man wants weight, the *w* takes it up, " 444
Man for the field, and *w* for the hearth: " 447
Man with the head and *w* with the heart: " 449
Man to command and *w* to obey; " 450
Besides, the *w* wed is not as we, " 462
hearing and the training of a child Is *w's* wisdom: " 466
The leaves were wet with *women's* tears: " *vi* 39
make Our progress falter to the *w's* goal.' " 127
Win you the hearts of *women*; " 171
you keep One pulse that beats true *w*, " 180
the *w* is so hard Upon the *w*. " 222
men see Two *women* faster welded in one love " 253
W, whom we thought *w* even now, " 273
amazed They glared upon the *women*, and aghast
The *women* stared at these, " 361
for on one side arose The *women* up in wild revolt, " *vii* 123
And left her *w*, lovelier in her mood " 162
that know The *w's* cause is man's: " 259
For *w* is not undevelopt man, " 275
The man be more of *w*, she of man; " 280
what *w* taught you this?' " 310
I loved the *w*: he, that doth not, lives A drowning life, " 313
Thee *w* thro' the crust of iron moods " 342
So pray'd the men, the *women*: " *Con.* 7
The *women*—and perhaps they felt their power, " 13
kingdom topples over with a shriek Like an old *w*, " 63
But stay with the old *w* now: *Grandmother* 108
Phantom wail of *women* and children, *Boädicea* 26
And *women's* love and men's! *Window, Spring* 10
fiend best knows whether *w* or man be the worse. *Maud I i* 75
Rich in the grace all *women* desire, " *x* 13
Nor fronted man or *w*, eye to eye— *Gareth and L.* 112
shyly glanced Eyes of pure *women*, " 314
To whom the *w* weeping, 'Nay, my lord, " 341
The *w* loves her lord. Peace to thee, *w*, with thy
loves and hates!
Than ride abroad redressing *women's* wrong, " 372
massacring Man, *w*, lad and girl— " 866
And loveliest of all *women* upon earth. " 1341
This too the *women* who attired her head, *Marr. of Geraint* 21
O never yet had *w* such a pair Of suitors " 62
But while the *women* thus rejoiced, " 439
she cast aside A splendour dear to *women*, " 754
Stript from the three dead wolves of *w* born " 806
Call for the *w* of the house,' *Geraint and E.* 94
And answer'd with such craft as *women* use, " 263
A *w* weeping for her murder'd mate " 352
A tribe of *women*, dress'd in many hues, " 522
" 596

Woman (*continued*) *women* they, *Women*, or what had
been those gracious things, *Geraint and E.* 635
all the men and *women* in the hall Rose " 731
Were men and *women* staring and aghast, " 804
To worship *w* as true wife beyond *Merlin and V.* 23
Save, save me thou *W* of *women*— " 78
'Know ye the stranger *w*?' " 129
vice in you which ruin'd man Thro' *w* the first hour; " 363
they never mount As high as *w* in her selfless mood. " 443
'Man dreams of Fame while *w* wakes to love.' " 460
or else A sudden spurt of *w's* jealousy,— " 524
A *w* and not trusted, " 530
And as to *w's* jealousy, O why not? " 537
All fighting for a *w* on the sea. " 562
Were I not *w*, I could tell a tale. " 696
Have all men true and leal, all *women* pure; " 794
But *women*, worst and best, as Heaven and Hell. " 815
w's love, Save one, he not regarded, *Lancelot and E.* 840
And never *w* yet, since man's first fall, " 859
love Of man and *w* when they love their best, " 869
loved me with a love beyond all love In *women*, " 1294
while *women* watch Who wins, who fails; *Holy Grail* 34
'A *w*,' answer'd Percivale, 'a nun, " 68
behold a *w* at a door Spinning; " 391
And kind the *w's* eyes and innocent, " 393
none but phantoms in your quest, No man, no *w*?' " 563
And *women* were as phantoms. " 566
known Scarce any but the *women* of his isles, *Pelleas and E.* 88
'Ay,' said Gawain, 'for *women* be so light.' " 362
Men, *women*, on their sodden faces, *Last Tournament* 474
one lone *w*, weeping near a cross, Stay'd him. " 493
For courtesy wins *w* all as well As valour may, " 707
'this is all *w's* grief, That *she* is *w*, *Guinevere* 218
could he find A *w* in her womanhood as great " 299
Yet must I leave thee, *w*, to thy shame. " 511
And beauty such as never *w* wore, " 549
The moaning of the *w* and the child, *Lover's Tale i* 520
The man isn't like the *w*, *First Quarrel* 63
good *w*, can prayer set a broken bone?' *In the Child. Hosp.* 20
Women and children among us, *Def. of Lucknow* 8
Valour of delicate *women* who tended " 87
Horror of *women* in travail among the dying " 88
women and children come out, " 100
What omens may foreshadow fate to man And *w*, *Tiresias* 8
is a man to be loved by the *women* they say. *The Wreck* 18
I sought for a kindly caress, being *w* and weak, " 31
speaking aloud To *women*, the flower of the time, " 49
'Never the heart among *women*,' he said, " 96
'*W*'—he grasp't at my arm—'stay there'— " 120
Danny O'Roon wid his ould *w*, Molly Magee. *Tomorrow* 88
She with all the charm of *w*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 48
W to her inmost heart, and *w* to her tender feet, " 50
Very *w* of very *w*, nurse of ailing body and mind, " 51
Saving *women* and their babes, " 64
a *w* came And caught me from my nurse. *The Ring* 117
place a hand in his Like an honest *w's*, *Forlorn* 20
and choice of *women* and of wines? *By an Evolution.* 8
WHILE man and *w* are still incomplete, I prize
that soul where man and *w* meet, *On One who eff. E. M.* 1
The *w*, gliding toward the pyre, *To Master of B.* 18
the *women* shrieking "Atheist" flung Filth *Akbar's Dream* 91
Last dressing the grave of a *w* with flowers. *Charity* 2
For a *w* ruin'd the world, " 3
but a *w*, God bless her, kept me from Hell. " 4
I had cursed the *w* he married, " 24
I had cursed her as *w* and wife, and in wife and *w* I found " 31
Great and greater, and greatest of *women*, *Kapiolani* 5
if ever a *w* should handle or gather the berries " 20
if ever a *w* should climb to the dwelling of Peelè " 22
WHERE is one that, born of *w*, *Making of Man* 1
Woman-breasted *w-b* Sphinx, with wings drawn back, *Tiresias* 148
Woman-built As of a new-world Babel, *w-b*, *Princess iv* 487
Woman-conquer'd *w-c* there The bearded Victor " *iii* 351
Woman-conqueror many a florid maiden-cheek, The *w-c*; " 351
Woman-grown more and more, the maiden *w-g*, *Aylmer's Field* 108

Woman-guard Princess with her monstrous *w-g.* — *Princess iv* 562
Womanhood Wearing the rose of *w.* — *Two Voices* 417
O miracle of noble *w*!' — *Princess, Pro.* 48
A charr'd and wrinkled piece of *w*, — " *v* 61
All that not harms distinctive *w*. — " *vii* 274
Came out of her pitying *w*, — *Maud I vi* 64
and with all grace Of *w* and queenhood, — *Marr. of Geraint* 176
Could call him (were it not for *w*) — *Merlin and V.* 786
Beyond mine old belief in *w*, — *Lancelot and E.* 955
And round her limbs, mature in *w*; — *Pelleas and E.* 73
A woman in her *w* as great As he was in his manhood, — *Guinevere* 299
Beyond all dreams of Godlike *w*, — *Tiresias* 54
Queen, as true to *w* as Queenhood, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 25
Womankind *All for the common good of w.*' — *Princess ii* 209
I take her for the flower of *w*, — " *v* 287
The soft and milky rabble of *w*, — " *vi* 309
faith in *w* Beats with his blood, — " *vii* 328
Womanlike *W*, taking revenge too deep — *Maud I iii* 5
Woman-man man-woman is not *w-m.* — *On One who cff. E. M.* 4
Woman-markets Here in the *w-m* of the west, — *Aylmer's Field* 348
Woman-post A *w-p* in flying raiment. — *Princess iv* 376
Woman's-heart Break not, O *w-h*, but still endure; — *Ded. of Idylls* 44
Woman-slough what was left of faded *w-s* — *Princess v* 40
Woman-soldier My *w-s*, gallant Kate, — *Kate* 15
Woman-statue Whereon a *w-s* rose with wings — *Princess i* 210
Woman-vested but *w-v* as I was Plunged; — " *iv* 181
Woman-world *w-w* Of wives and mothers. — *The Ring* 486
Woman-worshipper The *w-w*? Yea, God's curse, — *Last Tournament* 447
Woman-yell slew Till all the rafters rang with *w-y's*, — " 476
Womb To spirits folded in the *w*. — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 8
Let her, that is the *w* and tomb of all, — *Lucretius* 244
can remember Love in the *w*, — *Lover's Tale i* 159
within her *w* that had left her ill content; — *The Revenge* 51
Won (*See also* **Hard-won, Well-won**) A motion from the river *w* Ridged the smooth level, — *Arabian Nights* 34
things outward you have *w* A tearful grace, — *Margaret* 11
'That *w* his praises night and morn?' — *Mariana in the S.* 34
I *w* his love, I brought him home. — *The Sisters* 14
You might have *w* the Poet's name, — *You might have won* 1
but *w* mysterious way Thro' the seal'd ear — *Aylmer's Field* 695
when your sister came she *w* the heart Of Ida: — *Princess iii* 87
Imaginations might at all be *w*. — " 274
thus I *w* Your mother, a good mother, — " *v* 165
w it with a day Blanch'd in our annals, — " *vi* 62
We will be liberal, since our rights are *w*. — 68
Clash'd with his fiery few and *w*; — *a Well.* 100
has *w* His path upward, and prevail'd, — " 213
Priest was happy, His victim *w*: — *The Victim* 62
Faint heart never *w*— — *Window, The Answer* 9
Who have *w* her favour! — *Maud I xii* 18
fair, strong, arm'd—But to be *w* by force— — *Gareth and L.* 105
That save he *w* the first by force, — " 108
So large mirth lived and Gareth *w* the quest. — " 1426
Has ever *w* it for the lady with him, — *Marr. of Geraint* 490
What I these two years past have *w* for thee, — " 554
'This noble prince who *w* our earldom back, — " 619
For tho' ye *w* the prize of fairest fair, — " 719
Proclaim'd him Victor, and the day was *w*. — *Balin and Balan* 90
Had Lancelot *w* the diamond of the year, With purpose to present them to the Queen, When all were *w*; — *Lancelot and E.* 68
That *if* I went and *if* I fought and *w* it — " 216
W by the mellow voice before she look'd, — " 243
'Lo, Sire, our knight, thro' whom we *w* the day, — " 529
'Was he not with you? *w* he not your prize?' — " 573
What of the knight with the red sleeve? 'He *w*.' — " 621
Hard-won and hardly *w* with bruise and blow, — " 1165
Take, what I had not *w* except for you, — " 1181
Pelleas for his lady *w* The golden circlet, — *Pelleas and E.* 13
wearing this unsunny face To him who *w* thee glory!' — " 181
My Queen, he had not *w*.' — " 183
yea and he that *w* The circlet? — " 320
their wills are hers For whom I *w* the circlet; — " 325
Lancelot *w* methought, for thee to wear.' — *Last Tournament* 38

Won (*continued*) So Tristram *w*, and Lancelot gave, the gems, Not speaking other word than 'Hast thou *w*? — *Last Tournament* 100
And *w* by Tristram as a tourney-prize, — " 746
years of noble deeds, Until they *w* her; — *Guinevere* 477
attracted, *w*, Married, made one with, — *Lover's Tale i* 133
We have *w* great glory, my men! — *The Revenge* 85
Whom I woo'd and *w*. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 204
who can tell but the traitors had *w*? — *Def. of Lucknow* 66
till his Word Had *w* him a noble name. — *Dead Prophet* 36
'Take comfort you have *w* the Painter's fame,' — *Romney's R.* 13
sword, That only conquers men to conquer peace, Has *w* me. — *Akbar's Dream* 16
And less will be lost than *w*, — *The Dreamer* 22
Won (one) (*See also* **Wons**) I minds when i' How-laby beck *w* daäy — *Church-warden, etc.* 27
Wonder (s) Ever the *w* waxeth more and more, — *Sonnet to —* 6
What *w*, if in noble heat Those men thine arms — *England and Amer.* 6
But when he saw the *w* of the hilt, — *M. d'Arthur* 85
'this *w* keeps the house.' — *Gardener's D.* 119
this *w*, dead, become Mere highway dust? — *Love and Duty* 10
The *w* of the eagle were the less, — *Golden Year* 39
and all the *w* that would be.—(repeat) — *Locksley Hall* 10, 120
For there are greater *w's* there.' — *Day-Dm., Depart.* 28
'What *w*, if he thinks me fair?' What *w* I was all unwise, — " *Ep.* 1
'It is no *w*,' said the lords, — " *Beggar Maid* 7
and rent The *w* of the loom thro' warp and woof — *Princess* 12
a feast Of *w*, out of West and East, — *Ode Inter. Exhi.* 21
The *w's* that have come to thee, — *In Me* 22
skill'd spear, the *w* of the world— — *Gareth and L.* 1223, 1424
w's ye have done; Miracles ye cannot: — *Marr. of Geraint* 528
Rapt in the fear and in the *w* of it; — *Balin and Balan* 109
Show'd us a shrine wherein were *w's*— — *Merlin and V.* 539
My daily *w* is, I love at all. — 78
What *w*, being jealous, that he sent — *Lancelot and E.* 745
Fire in dry stubble a nine-days' *w* flared. — 1023
Becomes a *w*, and we know not why, — " *Holy Grail* 14
Expectant of the *w* that would be. — *Guinevere* 22
With signs and miracles and *w's*, — 23
Or what of signs and *w's*, — 24
the land was full of signs And *w's* — 27
thy wise father with his signs And *w's*, — 17
But when he saw the *w* of the hilt, — *Pass. of Arthur* 25
Your *w* of the boiling lake; — *T.*
What *w*! I decreed That even the dog was clean, — *Idylls*
The *w's* were so wildly new, — *W.*
Wonder (verb) riving the spirit of man, Making earth — *The Pr.*
And, while now she *w's* blindly, — *L. of*
swallows coming out of time Will *w* why they — *P.*
I *w* he went so young. — *Gareth and L.* 57
You *w* when my fancies play — *Lancelot and E.* 105
'But wherefore would ye men should *w* at you — *Locksley H., Sixty* 15
But there the fine Gawain will *w* at me, — *Two Voices* 15
Heated am I? you—you *w*— — " 15
Wonder'd I *w* at the bounteous hours, — *Sea Dreams* 11
I *w*, while I paced along: — *Princess, Pro.* 13
I *w* at her strength, and ask'd her of it: — *Light Brigade* 31, 5
what kin I of tales did men tell men, She *w*, — *Marr. of Geraint* 56
All the world *w*: (repeat) — *Lancelot and E.* 126
with such blows, that all the crowd *W*, — *Pelleas and E.* 14
Then came the fine Gawain and *w* at her, — *Lover's Tale i* 20
men who met him rounded on their heels And *w* At some strange light in Julian's eyes — *M. d'Arthur* 31, 144, 17
Wonderful Clothed in white samite, mystic, *w*, (repeat) — *Aylmer's Field* 6
W, Prince of peace, the Mighty God, — *Coll. of Arthur* 28
Clothed in white samite, mystic, *w*. — *Geraint and E.* 8
This work of his is great and *w*. — 9
A thousand-fold more great and *w* — 9
(c)t His work was neither great nor *w*, — " 9
A maid so smooth, so white, so *w*, — *Merlin and V.* 5
Beyond all knowing of them, *w*, — *Holy Grail* 1
Clothed in white samite, mystic, *w*, (repeat) — *Pass. of Arthur* 199, 312, 3
W cures he had done, O yes, — *In the Child. Hosp.*

Wonderful (*continued*) sun of the soul made day in the dark of his *w* eyes. *The Wreck* 55
Wondering *w*, ask'd her 'Are you from the farm?' *The Brook* 209
And only *w* wherefore play'd upon: *Gareth and L.* 1252
lifted up Their eager faces, *w* at the strength, *Merlin and V.* 133
I sat, Lonely, but musing on thee, *w* where, *Last Tournament* 613
Wonderingly *w* she gazed on Lancelot So soon return'd, *Pelleas and E.* 589
Wonder-stricken kiss'd his *w-s* little ones; *Enoch Arden* 229
Wondrous From many a *w* grot and secret cell *The Kraken* 8
strike Into that *w* track of dreams again, *D. of F. Women* 279
O thou *w* Mother-Age! *Locksley Hall* 108
yet her cheek Kept colour: *w*! *Aylmer's Field* 506
His prowess was too *w*. *Lancelot and E.* 542
w one Who passes thro' the vision of the night " 1405
Wone (one) (*See also* **Won**) But 'e resids *w* sarmin a weeäk, *N. Farmer, O. S.* 28
Wont (s) From chiltly *w* and ancient use I call— *Lucretius* 209
'tis her *w* from night to night To rail *Princess iii* 32
So said the small king moved beyond his *w*. " *vi* 265
Make one wreath more for Use and *W*, *In Mem. xxix* 11
He laugh'd as is his *w*, and answer'd *Com. of Arthur* 401
my *w* hath ever been To catch my thief, *Gareth and L.* 821
Such is my *w*, as those, who know me, know.' *Lancelot and E.* 365
such his *w*, as we, that know him, know.' " 475
He wore, against his *w*, upon his helm " 603
Lancelot sad beyond his *w*, to see The maiden buried, " 1333
Had been, their *w*, a-maying and return'd, *Guinevere* 23
Wont (adj.) Where he was *w* to leap and climb, *Supp. Confessions* 165
Psyche, *w* to bind my throbbing brow, *Princess ii* 250
In which we two were *w* to meet, *In Mem. viii* 10
When I was *w* to meet her In the silent woody places *Maud II iv* 5
soldiers *w* to hear His voice in battle, *Geraint and E.* 174
w to glance and sparkle like a gem Of fifty facets; " 294
Wonted As year by year the labourer tills His *w* glebe, *In Mem. ci* 22
To this the courteous Prince Accorded with his *w* courtesy, *Lancelot and E.* 638
The sound not *w* in a place so still " 818
And miss the *w* number of my knights, *Guinevere* 498
when he miss'd The *w* steam of sacrifice, *Demeter and P.* 119
Woo Thee to *w* to thy tuwhit, (repeat) *The Owl ii* 11
They would sue me, and *w* me, and flatter me. *The Mermaid* 43
W me, and win me, and marry me, " 46
With what voice the violet *w's* *Adeline* 31
And once again to *w* thee mine— *Miller's D.* 30
I *w* thee not with gifts. *Œnone* 152
There's many a bolder lad 'll *w* me *May Queen* 23
gold and beauty, wooing him to *w*. *Aylmer's Field* 487
thus I *w* thee roughly, for thou carest not How roughly men may *w* thee so they win— *Lucretius* 272
Fly to her, and pipe and *w* her, *Princess iv* 115
these men came to *w* Your Highness— " *vi* 328
I *w* your love; I count it crime *In Mem. lxxxv* 61
One is come to *w* her. *Maud I xii* 28
whitens ere this hour *W's* his own end; *Last Tournament* 698
W her and gain her then: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 39
'Let us revenge ourselves, your Ulric *w's* my wife'— *Happy* 63
Wood (trees) (*See also* **Cedar-wood, Palmwood, Pine-wood, Yew-wood**) the *w's* that belt the gray hill-side, *Ode to Memory* 55
From the evening-lighted *w*, *Margaret* 10
field and *w* Grow green beneath the showery gray, *My life is full* 16
The pale yellow *w's* were waning, *L. of Shalott iv* 2
The *w's* were fill'd so full with song, *Two Voices* 455
When after roving in the *w's* *Miller's D.* 58
cloisters, branch'd like mighty *w's*, *Palace of Art* 26
Lo! in the middle of the *w*, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 25
I had wander'd far In an old *w*: *D. of F. Women* 54
'Pass freely thro': the *w* is all thine own, " 83
I have no men to govern in this *w*: " 135
Thridding the sombre boskage of the *w*, " 243
and the *w's* and ways Are pleasant, *On a Mourner* 13
From the *w's* Came voices of the well-contented doves. *Gardener's D.* 88
And like an oaken stock in winter *w's*, *Golden Year* 62
THE *w's* decay, the *w's* decay and fall, *Tithonus* 1
Now for me the *w's* may wither, *Locksley Hall* 190
A summer crisp with shining *w's*. *Day-Dm., Pro.* 8

Wood (trees) (*continued*) and shows At distance like a little *w*; *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 42
Summer *w's*, about them blowing, *L. of Burleigh* 19
And hills and scarlet-mingled *w's* *The Voyage* 47
where the prone edge of the *w* began (repeat) *Enoch Arden* 67, 373
Crept down into the hollows of the *w*; 76
To go with others, nutting to the *w*, 363
calling, here and there, about the *w*. 383
remember'd one dark hour Here in this *w*, 386
How merry they are down yonder in the *w*. 389
sent his voice beneath him thro' the *w*, 444
all the *w* stands in a mist of green, *The Brook* 11
Autumn's mock sunshine of the faded *w's* *Aylmer's Field* 610
I rose and past Thro' the wild *w's* *Princess i* 91
and the shrieks Of the wild *w's* together; " 99
O'er it shook the *w's*, And danced the colour, *iii* 292
when all the *w's* are green? *iv* 107
'O Swallow, flying from the golden *w's*, 114
Across the *w's*, and less from Indian craft 198
With Ida, Ida, Ida, rang the *w's*; 433
mused on that wild morning in the *w's*, " *v* 471
strikes On a *w*, and takes, and breaks, 527
half-open'd bell of the *w's*! *vi* 193
Nightingales sang in his *w's*: *G. of Swainston* 6
And a worm is there in the lonely *w*, *The Islet* 34
And cattle died, and deer in *w*, *The Victim* 18
And *w's* are sear, And fires burn clear. *Window, Winter* 3
The *w's* are all the searer, " 14
Oh, the *w's* and the meadows, *W's* where we hid from the wet, *Marr. Morn.* 5
By meadow and stile and *w*, " 14
That never knew the summer *w's*: *In Mem. xxvii* 4
And bask'd and batten'd in the *w's*. " *xxxv* 24
I found a *w* with thorny boughs: " *lxix* 6
hill and *w* and field did print The same sweet forms " *lxxix* 7
noise of rooks, That gather in the waning *w's*, " *lxxv* 72
Thro' all the dewy-tassell'd *w*, " *lxxxvi* 6
With banquet in the distant *w's*; " *lxxxix* 32
Of rising worlds by yonder *w*. " *cv* 25
Above the *w* which grates and clangs " *cvii* 11
To range the *w's*, to roam the park, " *Con.* 96
I HATE the dreadful hollow behind the little *w*, *Maud I i* 1
little *w* where I sit is a world of plunder " *iv* 21
the budded peaks of the *w* are bow'd *vi* 4
Here half-hid in the gleaming *w*, 69
Where was Maud? in our *w*; *xii* 5
Birds in our *w* sang 9
Running down to my own dark *w*; *xiv* 30
From the lake to the meadow and on to the *w*, *cxii* 37
Our *w*, that is dearer than all; 38
From the red-ribb'd hollow behind the *w*, *II i* 25
Then glided out of the joyous *w* 31
Thick with wet *w's*, and many a beast therein, *Com. of Arthur* 21
gazing over plain and *w*; *Gareth and L.* 668
Down the long avenues of a boundless *w*, " 785
Where Arthur's men are set along the *w*; The *w* is nigh as full of thieves as leaves: " 788
Flying from out of the black *w*, " 802
somewhat as the cleanser of this *w*. " 828
So she spake. A league beyond the *w*, " 845
damsel's headlong error thro' the *w*— " 1215
a forester of Dean, Wet from the *w's*, *Marr. of Geraint* 149
Took horse, and forded Usk, and gain'd the *w*; " 161
At last they issued from the world of *w*, " 238
In the first shallow shade of a deep *w*, *Geraint and E.* 119
'There lurk three villains yonder in the *w*, " 142
'And if there were an hundred in the *w*, " 147
and she drove them thro' the *w*. " 185
keep them in the wild ways of the *w*, " 187
thro' the green gloom of the *w* they past, " 195
Which sees the trapper coming thro' the *w*. " 724
in those deep *w's* we found A knight *Balin and Balan* 120
Reported of some demon in the *w's* Was once a man, " 124
who will hunt for me This demon of the *w's*?' " 137
and rode The skyless *w's*, but under open blue " 293

Wood (trees) (*continued*) thou couldst lay the devil
of these *w's* — *Balin and Balan* 298
and pass And vanish in the *w's*; — " 327
the canker'd boughs without Whined in the *w*; — " 346
and old boughs Whined in the *w*, — " 380
and turn'd aside into the *w's*, — " 433
the wholesome music of the *w* Was dumb'd — " 436
Before another *w*, the royal crown Sparkled, — " 462
yonder lies one dead within the *w*. — " 468
I dwell Savage among the savage *w's*, — " 486
she smiled 'And even in this lone *w*, Sweet lord, — " 528
W's have tongues, As walls have ears: — " 530
shriek of bird or beast, Thrill'd thro' the *w's*; — " 546
'She dwells among the *w's*' he said — " 614
the wild *w's* of Broceliande, (repeat) — *Merlin and V.* 2, 204
Who meant to eat her up in that wild *w* — " 260
and all thro' this wild *w* And all this morning — " 265
chase a creature that was current then In these
wild *w's*, — " 400
And all thro' following you to this wild *w*, — " 440
the dark *w* grew darker toward the storm — " 890
dwelt among the *w's* By the great river — *Lancelot and E.* 277
As happy as when we dwelt among the *w's*, — " 1036
And laughter at the limit of the *w*, — *Pelleas and E.* 49
Again she said, 'O wild and of the *w's*, — " 99
'Lead then,' she said; and thro' the *w's* they went. — " 108
Other than when I found her in the *w's*; — " 328
Rang out like hollow *w's* at hunting-tide. — " 367
With promise of large light on *w's* and ways. — " 394
hill and *w* Went ever streaming by him — " 547
At Camelot, high above the yellowing *w's*, — *Last Tournament* 3
Sir Tristram of the *W's*—Whom Lancelot knew, — " 177
The *w's* are hush'd, their music is no more: — " 276
I made it in the *w's*. And heard it ring — " 283
avenues And solitary passes of the *w* — " 361
as a rustle or twitter in the *w* Made dull his inner, — " 365
and when thou passest any *w* Close visor, — " 534
vows—I am a woodman of the *w's*, — " 699
Next morning, while he past the dim-lit *w's*, — *Guinevere* 251
over all the great *w* rioting And climbing, — *Lover's Tale* i 403
and from the *w's* That belt it rise three dark, — " 535
three cypress-cones That spired above the *w*; — " ii 30
From out the yellow *w's* upon the hill — " 80
The cloud-pavilion'd element, the *w*, — " 108
foliage from the dark and dripping *w's* — " iii 6
Fled onward to the steeple in the *w's*: — " 26
the *w's* upon the hill Waved with a sudden gust — " 33
fled Wind-footed to the steeple in the *w's*, — " 56
What matter? there are others in the *w*. — " iv 162
From column on to column, as in a *w*, — " 189
rattled down upo' poor owd Squire i' the *w*, — *Village Wife* 95
a whirlwind blow these *w's*, as never blew — *The Flight* 12
These ancient *w's*, this Hall at last will go— — " 27
He left us weeping in the *w's*; — " 37
all the summer long we roam'd in these wild *w's* — " 79
Wild flowers of the secret *w's*, — " 82
Wild *w's* in which we roved with him, — " 83
Wild *w's* in which we rove no more, — " 84
foälk be sa scared at, i' Gigglesby *w*, — *Spinsters S's.* 24
stars are from their hands Flung thro' the *w's*, — *Early Spring* 18
The *w's* with living airs How softly fann'd, — " 19
Mount and mine, and primal *w*; — *Open. I. and C. Exhib.* 6
thridded the black heart of all the *w's*, — *Demeter and P.* 69
you used to call me once The lonely maiden-Princess
of the *w*, — *The Ring* 65
Who love the winter *w's*, to trace — *To Ulysses* 14
She comes on waste and *w*, On farm and field: — *Prog. of Spring* 22
w's Plunged gulf on gulf thro' all their vales below. — " 72
found Paris, a naked babe, among the *w's* Of Ida, — *Death of Œnone* 54
on man in the tropical *w*, — *The Dawn* 3

Wood (substance) (*See also*, **Pinewood**, **Satin-wood**)
Hard *w* I am, and wrinkled rind, — *Talking Oak* 171
a noiseless riot underneath Strikes thro' the *w*, — *Lucretius* 186
'Ye are green *w*, see ye warp not. — *Princess* ii 75
draw water, or hew *w*, Or grosser tasks; — *Gareth and L.* 486

Wood (substance) (*continued*) Had carved himself a
knightly shield of *w*, — *Merlin and V.* 473
javelining With darted spikes and splinters of the *w* — " 937
To thee, dead *w*, I bow not head nor knee. — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 128
fell'd the foes before you as the woodman fells the *w*, — *Happy* 42
Woodbine (adj.) rent The *w* wreaths that bind her, — *Amphion* 31
And the *w* spices are wafted abroad, — *Maud I* [illegible]
wind Came *w*-singly with *w* smells, — *Lover's Tale* ii 36
And hour by hour unfolding *w* leaves — *Prog. of Spring* 7
Woodbine (n.) *w* and eglatere Drip sweeter dews — *A Dirge* 23
And tell me if the *w's* blow — *My life is full* 25
as sweet As *w's* fragile hold, — *Talking Oak* 16
Thorns, ivies, *w*, mistletoes, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 14
There in due time the *w* blows, — *In Mem.* [illegible]
my own door-poorch wi' the *w* an' jessamine — *Spinster's S's.* 106
Woodcraft Look to thy *w*,' and so leaving him, — *Balin and Balan* 3[illegible]
Wood-devil scream of that *W-d* I came to quell!' — " 5[illegible]
Wood-dove Deeply the *w-d* coos; — *Lessing Eleg.* 6
Wooded (*See also* **Deep-wooded**) The mountain *w* to
the peak, — *Enoch Arden* 57
And hollow lined and *w* to the lips, — *Lover's Tale* [illegible]
the wave again Is vocal in its *w* walls; — *In Mem.* [illegible]
Beside the river's *w* reach, — " [illegible]
Wooden When from her *w* walls,—lit by sure hands,— — *Buonaparte* 5
Woodland (adj.) Be mine a philosopher's life in the quiet *w*
ways, — *Maud I* iv 8
Gathering *w* lilies, Myriads blow together. — " [illegible]
And the *w* echo rings; — *Gareth and L.* 748
And deem it carrion of some *w* thing, — *Balin and Balan* 82
With joy that blazed itself in *w* wealth — " 139
A damsel-errant, warbling, as she rode The *w* alleys, — *Last Tournament* 7[illegible]
Now talking of their *w* paradise, — *The Flight* 80
My Edwin loved to call us then 'His two wild *w* flowers.' — *Prog. of Spring* 18
While round her brows a *w* culver flits, — " [illegible]
Still round her forehead wheels the *w* dove, — " [illegible]
Hear thy myriad laureates hail thee monarch in
their *w* rhyme. — *Akbar's D., Hymn* [illegible]
Woodland (s) filter'd tribute of the rough *w*, — *Ode to Memory* 65
In firry *w's* making moan; — *Miller's D.* [illegible]
Slides the bird o'er lustrous *w*, — *Locksley Hall* 162
That grows within the *w*. — *Amphion* [illegible]
When the rotten *w* drips, — *Lucretius* [illegible]
ILLYRIAN *w's*, echoing falls Of water, — *Aylmer's Field* 847
the broad *w* parcell'd into farms; — *Lucretius* 40
forefoot plies His function of the *w*: — *Princess* vii 357
as the golden Autumn *w* reels Athwart the smoke — *A Dedication* 1
Which in our winter *w* looks a flower. — *Boadicea* [illegible]
'Fear not, isle of blowing *w*, — " [illegible]
Made the noise of frosty *w's*, — *In Mem.* [illegible]
And *w's* holy to the dead; — " [illegible]
Now rings the *w* loud and long, — *Maud I* [illegible]
flying gold of the ruin'd *w's* drove thro' the air. — *Balin and Balan* 23[illegible]
a flame That rages in the *w* far below, — *Merlin and V.* 96[illegible]
left the ravaged *w* yet once more To peace; — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 2[illegible]
Over all the *w's* flooded bowers, — *To Virgil* [illegible]
Thou that singest wheat and *w*, — *The Ring* 17[illegible]
For all that ample *w* whisper'd 'debt,' — *Merlin and the G.* 3[illegible]
and glancing at Elf of the *w*, — *Window, Winter* [illegible]
Wood-louse blue *w-l*, and the plump dormouse, — *Talking Oak* 23[illegible]
Woodman see the *w* lift His axe to slay my kin. — *Princess* vi 4[illegible]
they came, The *woodmen* with their axes: — *Balin and Balan* 12[illegible]
a *w* there Reported of some demon in the woods — " [illegible]
This *w* show'd the cave From which he sallies, — " [illegible]
Came on the boarhead *w* at a bough — " [illegible]
To whom the *w* utter'd wonderingly — *Last Tournament* 69[illegible]
vows—I am *w* of the woods, — *Happy* [illegible]
fell'd the foes before you as the *w* fells the wood, — *Palace of Art* 1[illegible]
Wood-nymph a foot-fall, ere he saw The *w-n*, — *Kate* [illegible]
Woodpecker As laughters of the *w* — *Princess, Pro.* 2[illegible]
An echo like a ghostly *w*, — *Prog. of Spring* [illegible]
Before her skims the jubilant *w*, — *D. of F. Women* [illegible]
Wood-walk dark *w-w's* drench'd in dew, — *Pelleas and E.* 1[illegible]
Wood-way green *w-w's*, and eyes among the leaves; — *Lancelot and E.* 4[illegible]
Woodwork Fled ever thro' the *w*, till they found — *Balin and Balan* 3[illegible]
Wood-world *w-w* is one full peal of praise.

Woody To the *w* hollows in which we meet — *Maud I* xxii 43
In the silent *w* places By the home that gave me birth, — " *II* iv 6
Woo'd folded leaf is *w* from out the bud — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 26
he *w* and won A labourer's daughter, — *Dora* 39
who would love? I *w* a woman once, — *Audley Court* 52
Drunk even when he *w*; — *Marr. of Geraint* 442
how he *w* The waters, and the waters answering — *Lover's Tale* i 543
I *w* her then, nor unsuccessfully, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 125
Whom I *w* and won. — " 204
But the Bandit had *w* me in vain, — *Bandit's Death* 10
Woosest If not, nor vainly wrangleist; — *Madeline* 38
Woof Hues of the silken sheeny *w* — " 22
thro' warp and *w* From skirt to skirt; — *Princess* i 62
Wooing his long *w* her. Her slow consent, — *Enoch Arden* 707
baits Of gold and beauty, *w* him to woo. — *Aylmer's Field* 487
All my *w* is done. — *Window, Marr. Morn.* 4
Edith had welcomed my brief *w* of her. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 251
sound Which to the *w* wind aloof The poplar made, — *Marriage of Geraint* 75
Wool Like footsteps upon *w*. — *Enone* 250
needs it we should cram our ears with *w* — *Princess* iv 65
w of a thistle a-flyin' an' seeadin' — *Spinster's S's.* 79
but *w's* looking oop ony how. — *Church-warden, etc.* 6
Woolly And *w* breasts and beaded eyes; — *In Mem.* xcv 12
Woorse (worse) If' nor a far-welter'd yowe: — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 32
Woost (worst) And i' the *w* o' toimes — " *O. S.* 16
Word (*See also* **Watch-word**) Shot thro' and thro' — *Clear-headed friend* 17
with cunning *w's*. — *The Poet* 49
Her *w's* did gather thunder as they ran, — " 53
so was their meaning to her *w's*. — " 55
And with *his w* She shook the world, — *Sea-Fairies* 34
kiss sweet kisses, and speak sweet *w's*: — *A Dirge* 43
Wild *w's* wander here and there: — *Rosalind* 30
And your *w's* are seeming-bitter — " 50
And kiss away the bitter *w's* — *Eleanore* 45
How may measur'd *w's* adore The full-flowing harmony — *Two Voices* 334
'These *w's*,' I said, 'are like the rest; — " 338
The thesis which thy *w's* intend— — *Miller's D.* 191
n I waste *w's* now, in truth You must blame Love. — " 238
With blessings which no *w's* can find. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 37
Indeed I heard one bitter *w* — *May Queen, N. Y. E.* 39
Tho' I cannot speak a *w*, I shall harken — " *Con.* 12
the clergyman, has told me *w's* of peace. — " 45
ay to Robin a kind *w*, and tell him not to fret; — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 110
little meaning tho' the *w's* are strong; — *D. of F. Women* 121
Her slow full *w's* sank thro' the silence drear,
My *w's* leapt forth: 'Heaven heads the count of crimes — 201
Because all *w's*, tho' cull'd with choicest art, — 285
I had no *w* dared to flow In these *w's* toward you, — *To J. S.* 7
If *w's* weaker than your grief would make — " 65
But gentle *w's* are always gain: — *Love thou thy land* 23
Would serve his kind in deed and *w*, — " 86
He utter'd *w's* of scorning; — *The Goose* 42
Watch what thou seest, and lightly bring me *w*.' — *M. d'Arthur* 38
Watch what I see, and lightly bring thee *w*.' — " 44
I bad thee, watch, and lightly bring me *w*.' — " 81
would have spoken, but he found not *w's*, — " 172
(My *w's* were half in earnest, half in jest,) — *Gardener's D.* 23
A *w* could bring the colour to my cheek; — " 196
And in the compass of three little *w's*, — " 232
Here, then, my *w's* have end. — " 250
he and I Had once hard *w's*, and parted, — *Dora* 18
But in my time a father's *w* was law, — " 27
Or change a *w* with her he calls his wife, — " 44
You knew my *w* was law, and yet you dared — " 98
I set the *w's*, and added names I knew. — *Audley Court* 61
Caught in *flagrante*—what's the Latin *w*? — *Walk. to the Mail* 34
And well his *w's* became him; — *Edwin Morris* 25
Were not his *w's* delicious, — " 71
That, trust me on my *w*, — *Talking Oak* 170
w's That make a man feel strong in speaking truth, — *Love and Duty* 69
These measured *w's*, my work of yesternorn. — *Golden Year* 21
but I *know* my *w's* are wild, — *Locksley Hall* 173
And order'd *w's* asunder fly. — *Day-Dm., Pro.* 20
With *w's* of promise in his walk, — " *Arrival* 23

Word (*continued*) The barons swore, with many *w's*, — *Day-Dm., Revival* 23
In courteous *w's* return'd reply — " 30
'Cruel, cruel the *w's* I said!' — *Edward Gray* 17
And whisper lovely *w's*, and use — *Will Water.* 11
Hours, when the Poet's *w's* and looks — " 193
For I am yours in *w* and in deed. — *Lady Clare* 74
Down they dropt—no *w* was spoken — *The Captain* 51
She was more fair than *w's* can say: — *Beggar Maid* 2
But in my *w's* were seeds of fire — *The Letters* 28
Light on a broken *w* to thank him with. — *Enoch Arden* 347
for she did not speak a *w*. — 390
Ev'n as she dwelt upon his latest *w's*, — 551
Enoch spoke no *w* to any one, — 667
for Enoch hung A moment on her *w's*, — 873
Poor Philip, of all his lavish waste of *w's* — *The Brook* 191
were *w's*, As meted by his measure of himself, — *Aylmer's Field* 315
Never one kindly smile, one kindly *w* — 504
how the *w's* Have twisted back upon themselves, — " 754
his one *w* was 'desolate;' — " 836
but not a *w*; she shook her head. — *Sea Dreams* 116
To spread the *W* by which himself had thriven.' — " 197
Of Hebenian honey in living *w's*, — *Lucretius* 224
'Doubt my *w* again!' he said. — *Princess, Pro.* 176
At those high *w's*, we conscious of ourselves, — *ii* 67
at these *w's* the snake, My secret, — *iii* 43
(for still My mother went revolving on the *w*) — 54
Then came these dreadful *w's* out one by one, — 57
The truth at once, but with no *w* from me; — 61
She struck such warbling fury thro' the *w's*; — *iv* 586
(our royal *w* upon it, He comes back safe) — *v* 224
Arac's *w* is thrice As ours with Ida: — 226
roll'd himself Thrice in the saddle, then burst out in *w's* — 275
And you shall have her answer by the *w*.' — 327
and rolling *w's* Oration-like. — 372
at the happy *w* 'he lives' My father stoop'd, — *vi* 128
Say one soft *w* and let me part forgiven.' — 219
Not one *w*? not one? — 231
Not one *w*; No! tho' your father sues: — 239
A *w*, but one, one little kindly *w*, — 258
king her father charm'd Her wounded soul with *w's*: — 340
Like perfect music unto noble *w's*; — *vii* 286
It seems you love to cheat yourself with *w's*: — 334
The *w's* are mostly mine: — *Con.* 3
Who spoke few *w's* and pithy, such as closed Welcome, — " 94
To fling whate'er we felt, not fearing, into *w's*. — *Third of Feb.* 6
we will not spare the tyrant one hard *w*. — " 42
Taake my *w* for it, Sammy, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 48
To put in *w's* the grief I feel; For *w's*, like Nature, half reveal — *In Mem.* c 2
In *w's*, like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er, — " 9
What *w's* are these have fall'n from me? — *xvi* 1
The *w's* that are not heard again. — *xviii* 20
That out of *w's* a comfort win; — " *xx* 10
Where truth in closest *w's* shall fail, — " *xxxvi* 6
And so the *W* had breath, and wrought — " 9
And hence, indeed, she sports with *w's*, — " *xlviii* 9
My *w's* are only *w's*, and moved — " *liii* 3
In those sad *w's* I took farewell — " *lviii* 1
The *w's* were hard to understand. — " *lxix* 20
In fitting apt *w's* to things, — " *lxxv* 6
O true in *w*, and tried in deed, — " *lxxxv* 5
Your *w's* have virtue such as draws — " 13
But in dear *w's* of human speech — " 83
The wish too strong for *w's* to name; — " *xciii* 14
strangely on the silence broke The silent-speaking *w's*. — " *cv* 26
So *w* by *w*, and line by line, — " 33
Vague *w's*! but ah, how hard to frame — " 45
And if the *w's* were sweet and strong — " *cxxv* 11
To change the bearing of a *w*, — " *cxxviii* 16
living *w's* of life Breathed in her ear. — *Con.* 52
the wealth Of *w's* and wit, the double health, — " 103
faith in a tradesman's ware or his *w*? — *Maud I* i 26
Dare I bid her abide by her *w*? — " *xvi* 25
Had given her *w* to a thing so low? — " 27
Can break her *w* were it even for me? — " 29

Word (*continued*) For she, sweet soul, had hardly spoken *Maud II* i 11
a *w*, *Com. of Arthur* 133
'Man's *w* is God in man: " 176
For bold in heart and act and *w* was he, " 261
And simple *w's* of great authority, " 298
With large, divine, and comfortable *w's*, " 349
spake sweet *w's*, and comforted my heart, " 388
Lash'd at the wizard as he spake the *w*, " 499
God hath told the King a secret *w*. *Gareth and L.* 537
Repentant of the *w* she made him swear, " 946
Fair *w's* were best for him who fights for thee; " 1181
And seeing now thy *w's* are fair, " 1363
Instant were his *w's*. " 1385
and then paused, and spake no *w*. " 1393
he spake no *w*; Which set the horror higher: *Marr. of Geraint* 113
He heard but fragments of her later *w's*, " 214
refrain'd From ev'n a *w*, and so returning said: " 369
But none spake *w* except the hoary Earl: " 528
Nor did she lift an *eye* nor speak a *w*, " 782
In *w's* whose echo lasts, they were so sweet, " 806
that at a *w* (No reason given her) *Geraint and E.* 18
not to speak to me, No, not a *w*!' " 106
And loosed in *w's* of sudden fire the wrath " 291
took the *w* and play'd upon it, " 336
speak the *w*: my followers ring him round: " 342
speak but the *w*: Or speak it not; " 395
Low-spoken, and of so few *w's*, " 455
Because she kept the letter of his *w*, " 496
answering not one *w*, she led the way. " 506
Prince, without a *w*, from his horse fell. " 604
none spake *w*, but all sat down at once, " 746
And Enid could not say one tender *w*, " 880
Tho' pale, yet happy, ask'd her not a *w*, *Balin and Balan* 8
Man's *w* is God in man.' " 45
And spake no *w* until the shadow turn'd; " 161
transitory *w* Make knight or churl or child " 517
lad, whose lightest *w* Is mere white truth " 553
Sir Balin spake not *w*, But snatch'd *Merlin and V.* 261
eat her up in that wild wood Without one *w*. " 277
knew no more, nor gave me one poor *w*; " 700
Then answer'd Merlin careless of her *w's*: " 742
He rose without a *w* and parted from her: " 778
But have ye no one *w* of loyal praise For Arthur, " 806
Her *w's* had issue other than she will'd. " 839
He spoke in *w's* part heard, in whispers part, " 870
Kill'd with a *w* worse than a life of blows! *Lancelot and E.* 72
half her realm, had never spoken *w*. " 124
He never spake *w* of reproach to me, " 136
therefore hear my *w's*: go to the jousts: " 143
Before a King who honours his own *w*, " 559
Nor often loyal to his *w*, and now Wroth " 720
without a *w*, Linger'd that other, " 780
Her father's latest *w* hummed in her ear. " 927
And I must die for want of one bold *w*.'
As when we dwell upon a *w* we know, Repeating,
till the *w* we know so well Becomes a wonder, " 1027
as she devised A letter, *w* for *w*; " 1104
these are *w's*: Your beauty is your beauty, " 1185
O grant my worship of it *W's*, " 1188
Such sin in *w's*, Perchance, we both can pardon: " 1188
Then every evil *w* I had spoken once, *Holy Grail* 371
I remember'd Arthur's warning *w*, " 598
Told him he follow'd—almost Arthur's *w's*— " 669
since the living *w's* Of so great men " 712
I need not tell thee foolish *w's*,— " 855
and the great King, Lighted on *w's*: *Pelleas and E.* 253
For so the *w's* were flash'd into his heart " 503
And Percivale made answer not a *w*. " 534
The *w's* of Arthur flying shriek'd, arose, *Last Tournament* 139
Not speaking other *w* than 'Hast thou won? " 191
Tristram, spake not any *w*, But bode his hour, " 385
Arthur deign'd not use of *w* or sword, " 458
fault and doubt—no *w* of that fond tale— " 578
But let my *w's*, the *w's* of one so small, *Guinevere* 185
To honour his own *w* as if his God's, " 473

Word (*continued*) teach high thought, and amiable *w's* *Guinevere* 481
Watch what thou seest, and lightly bring
me *w*.' *Pass. of Arthur* 201
Watch what I see, and lightly bring thee *w*,' 212
I had thee, watch, and lightly bring me *w*.' 249
would have spoken, but he found not *w's*; 340
Be cabin'd up in *w's* and syllables, *Lover's Tale* i 180
her *w's* stole with most prevailing sweetness " 553
Her *w's* did of their meaning borrow sound, Her
cheek did catch the colour of her *w's*. [illegible]
While her *w's*, syllable by syllable, [illegible]
for henceforth what use were *w's* to me? [illegible]
deals comfortable *w's* To hearts wounded [illegible]
To all their queries answer'd not a *w*, [illegible]
Not to break in on what I say by *w* Or whisper, [illegible]
you never have spoken a *w*. *Sister's* (*E.* [illegible]) [illegible]
As yet I had not bound myself by *w's*, [illegible]
The golden gates would open at a *w*. [illegible]
Not by the sounded letter of the *w*, [illegible]
Cold *w's* from one I had hoped to warm so far [illegible]
when we parted, Edith spoke no *w*, [illegible]
Had he God's *w* in Welsh He might be kindlier: *Nor J. Oldcastle* [illegible]
for in thee the *w* was born again. [illegible]
Heaven-sweet Evangel, ever-living *w*, *Columbus* 55
and that was clean Against God's *w*: 221
You will not. One last *w*. *V. of Maeldune* 28
with human voices and *w's*; " 130
Remember the *w's* of the Lord
The Achæans—honouring his wise mother's *w*— *Achilles over the T.* 16
To cast wise *w's* among the multitude *Tiresias* 96
—the wise man's *w*, Here trampled by the populace " 173
The *w* of the Poet by whom the deeps *The Wreck* 23
language beneath and beyond the *w*! 24
A madman to vex you with wretched *w's*, *Despair* 108
The reels not in the storm of warring *w's*, *Ancient Sage* 70
My *w's* are like the babblings in a dream 106
But louder than thy rhyme the silent *W* 212
revolving in myself The *w* that is the symbol 231
unshadowable in *w's*, Themselves but shadows 238
but *w's* are only *w's*! *The Flight* 59
We never changed a bitter *w*, 86
heart batin' to music wid ivery *w*! *Tomorrow* 34
I couldn't a' stuck by my *w*. *Spinster's S.* 36
when they 'evn't a *w* to say. " 102
lines I read Nor utter'd *w* of blame, *Pro. to Gen. Harding* 18
were the *w's* Mutter'd in our dismay; *Heavy Brigade* 46
Muses often flowering in a lonely *w*; *To Vivien* 12
till his *W* Had won him a noble name. *Dead Prophet* 35
Ring little bells of change From *w* to *w*. *Early Spring* 42
And sacred is the latest *w*; *To Mary Duffering* 37
them *w's* be i' Scriptur— *Good Rea* 15
his The *w's*, and mine the setting. 'Air and *W's*,' *The Fine* 24
Said Hubert, 290
you—you loved me, kept your *w*. 407
those three sweet Italian *w's*, became a weariness. *Forlorn* 81
Blister'd every *w* with tears, *Happy* 41
Foul! foul! the *w* was yours not mine, [illegible]
parted for the Holy War without a *w* to me, *To Mary Boyle* 7
Be needle to the magnet of your *w*, *Prog. of Spring* 82
hear their *w's* On pathway'd plains; *Romney's R.* 11
Why should I so disrelish that short *w*? 29
Vexing you with *w's*! *W's* only, 31
—*w's*, Wild babble. 130
for my sake, According to my *w*?' *Fair May* 8
those three *w's* would haunt him when a boy, 16
What charm in *w's*, a charm no *w's* could give? 17
O dying *w's*, can Music make you live *Roses on the T.* 3
Two *w's*, '*My* rose' set all your face aglow, *St. Telemachus* 10
A man who never changed a *w* with men, " 75
his dying *w's*, Which would not die,

Worded *See* **Iron-worded**

Wordily As here to-day, but not so *w*— *Lover's Tale* iv 355

Wordless And Lancelot marvell'd at the *w* man; *Lancelot and E.* 172
Suddenly speaking of the *w* man, " 271
The little senseless, worthless, *w* babe, *The Ring* 304

Wordless (*continued*) And *w* broodings on the wasted cheek— *Princess* vii 112
Wordy but when the *w* storm had ended, *Sea Dreams* 31
And keen thro' *w* snares to track Suggestion *In Mem.* xcv 31
And *w* tracklings to the transient hour, *To the Queen* ii 51
Wore (*See also* **Ware, Weär'd**) For many weeks about my loins I *w* *St. S. Stylites* 63
That she *w* when she was wed.' *L. of Shalott* 98
A gown of grass-green silk she *w*, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 24
She *w* the colours I approved. *The Letters* 16
crime Of sense avenged by sense that *w* with time.' *Vision of Sin* 214
another *w* A close-set robe of jasmine *Aylmer's Field* 157
And still I *w* her picture by my heart, *Princess* v 38
I *w* a linen gown; *Grandmother* 57
it grew so tall It *w* a crown of light, *The Flower* 10
Never morning *w* To evening, *In Mem.* vi 7
I *w* them like a civic crown: " lxxx 8
In which of old I *w* the gown; " lxxxvii 2
since he neither *w* on helm or shield *Com. of Arthur* 49
three gay suits of armour which they *w*, *Geraint and E.* 95
his the prize, who *w* the sleeve Of scarlet, *Lancelot and E.* 501
He *w*, against his wont, upon his helm " 693
he *w* your sleeve: Would he break faith " 684
but I lighted on the maid Whose sleeve he *w*; " 711
With knees of adoration *w* the stone *Holy Grail* 71
all she *w* Torn as a sail that leaves the [illegible] " 211
And beauty such as never woman [illegible] *Guinevere* 549
She seem'd I *w* a brother's [illegible] *Lover's Tale* i 741
he learnt that I hated the [illegible] *The Wreck* 57
w it till her death, Shrined [illegible] *The Ring* 218
Muriel clench'd The hand [illegible] " 262
That ever *w* a Christian [illegible] *Romney's R.* 36
Work (s) (*See also* **Bran**[illegible] **Damask-work, Fram**[illegible] **Jacinth-work, Mat-wor**[illegible] **Days**) At his *w* you [illegible] *A spirit haunts* 5
Now is done thy long d[illegible] *A Dirge* 1
Grave mother of majestic *w* [illegible] *Freedom* 13
Thy *w* is thine—The single note [illegible] *and Amer.* 18
we loved the man, and prized his [illegible] *d'Arthur, Ep.* 8
'Tis not your *w*, but Love's. *Gardener's D.* 24
and he left his men at *w*, And came and sail'd: *Dora* 86
Till that wild wind made *w* *Talking Oak* 54
To that man My *w* shall answer, *Love and Duty* 29
These measured words, my *w* of yestermorn. *Golden Year* 21
He works his *w*, I mine. *Ulysses* 43
Some *w* of noble note, may yet be done, " 52
A virgin heart in *w* and will. *Sir Galahad* 24
'Thou shalt not be saved by *w's*: *Vision of Sin* 91
Nor of what race, the *w*; *Aylmer's Field* 224
Small were his gains, and hard his *w*; *Sea Dreams* 8
the woman honest *W*; " 137
Which things appear the *w* of mighty Gods. *Lucretius* 102
and if I go my *w* is left Unfinish'd—if I go. " 103
when we set our hand To this great *w*, *Princess* ii 60
Your own *w* marr'd: " 230
and silver litanies, The *w* of Ida, " 478
how vast a *w* To assail this gray preëminence " iii 233
That we might see our own *w* out, " 270
as the workman and his *w*, That practice betters?' " 298
Which touches on the workman and his *w*. " 322
and known at last (my *w*) " iv 347
understanding all the foolish *w* Of Fancy, " vi 116
The treble *w's*, the vast designs *Ode on Well.* 104
Whose life was *w*, whose language rife " 183
Such was he: his *w* is done. " 218
There must be other nobler *w* to do " 256
The *w's* of peace with *w's* of war. *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 28
Fur *w* mun 'a gone to the gittin' *N. Farmer, N. S.* 50
burn the palaces, break the *w's* of the statuary, *Boädicea* 64
Man, her last *w*, who seem'd so fair, *In Mem.* lvi 9
I shall pass; my *w* will fail. " lvii 8
my passion hath not swerved To *w's* of weakness, " lxxxv 50
Let her *w* prevail. " cxiv 4
O days and hours, your *w* is this " cxvii 1
Work (s) (*continued*) Contemplate all this *w* of Time, *In Mem.* cxxii 1
If so he type this *w* of time Within himself, " 10
By thee the world's great *w* is heard Beginning, " cxxi 10
the *w's* of the men of mind, *Maud I* i 25
Awe-stricken breaths at a *w* divine, " x 17
Frail, but a *w* divine, *H* ii 1
Small, but a *w* divine, " 23
There is none that does his *w*, not one; " 26
cannot will my will, nor work my *w* Wholly, *Com. of Arthur* 88
Man am I grown, a man's *w* must I do. *Gareth and L.* 116
rich in emblem and the *w* Of ancient kings " 304
Thralls to your *w* again, " 710
with back turn'd, and bow'd above his *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 267
And there is scantly time for half the *w*. " 288
He spoke and fell to *w* again. " 292
the *w* To both appear'd so costly, " 637
This *w* of his is great and wonderful. *Geraint and E.* 898
This *w* of Edyrn wrought upon himself " 912
felt His *w* was neither great nor wonderful, " 921
Yet needs must work my *w*. *Merlin and V.* 505
They prove to him his *w*: *Lancelot and E.* 158
Yet with all ease, so tender was the *w*: " 442
Her own poor *w*, her empty labour, left. " 90[illegible]
Before his *w* be done; *Holy Grail* 90[illegible]
I will be leal to thee and work thy *w*, *Pelleas and E.* 343
This evil *w* of Lancelot and the Queen? *Guinevere* 307
and with my *w* thus Crown'd her clear forehead. *Lover's Tale* i 341
But *w* was scant in the Isle, *First Quarrel* 43
to see if *w* could be found; " 44
'I ha' six weeks' *w*, little wife, " 45
'You promised to find me *w* near you, " 52
'I've gotten my *w* to do; " 85
I ha' six weeks' *w* in Jersey " 88
couldn't do naw *w* an' all, *North. Cobbler* 77
where the *w's* of the Lord are revealed *In the Child. Hosp.* 35
Frail were the *w's* that defended the hold *Def. of Lucknow* 7
Beyond all *w* of those who carve the stone, *Tiresias* 53
beyond All *w* of man, yet, like all *w* of man, *Ancient Sage* 85
Undo their *w* again, And leave him, " 112
easier *w* ay they lived be an Irish bog. *Tomorrow* 72
but 'a left me the *w* to do, *Spinster's S's.* 55
of the chasm between *W* and Ideal? *Romney's R.* 64
now thy long day's *w* hath ceased, *Epit. on Stratford* 2
W's of subtle brain and hand, *Open L. and C. Exhib.* 7
Whose Faith and *W's* were bells of full accord, *In Mem., W. G. Ward* 2
loosen, stone from stone, All my fair *w*; *Akbar's Dream* 189
Work (**literary production**) Botanic Treatises, And *W's* on Gardening *Amphion* 78
My golden *w* in which I told a truth *Lucretius* 260
Work (**verb**) Then let wise Nature *w* her will, *My life is full* 21
Hath time and space to *w* and spread. *You ask me, why, etc.* 16
And *w*, a joint of state, that plies Its office, *Love thou thy land* 47
but *w* in hues to dim The Titianic Flora. *Gardener's D.* 170
And hired himself to *w* within the fields; *Dora* 38
Mary, let me live and *w* with you: " 115
w for William's child, until he grows Of age, " 126
Can I *w* miracles and not be saved? *St. S. Stylites* 150
I will *w* in prose and rhyme, *Talking Oak* 289
w itself Thro' madness, hated by the wise, *Love and Duty* 6
That unto him who *w's*, and feels he *w's*, *Golden Year* 73
He *w's* his work, I mine. *Ulysses* 43
For love in sequel *w's* with fate, *Day-Dm., Arrival* 3
I must *w* thro' months of toil, *Amphion* 97
All parties *w* together. *Will Water.* 56
Who needs would *w* for Annie to the last, *Enoch Arden* 180
Scorning an alms, to *w* whereby to live. " 812
but labour for himself, *W* without hope, " 820
all things *w* together for the good Of those'— *Sea Dreams* 158
Embrace our aims: *w* out your freedom. *Princess* ii 89
nor would we *w* for fame; " iii 261
But in the shadow will we *w*, " 331
but *w* no more alone! Our place is much: " vii 266
Make and break, and *w* their will; *Ode on Well.* 261
And all men *w* in noble brotherhood, *Ode Inter. Exhib.* 38
w's Without a conscience or an aim. *In Mem.* xxxiv 7

Work (*verb*) (*continued*) To one that with us *w's*, and trust. — *In Mem.* cxxxi 8
spirit of murder *w's* in the very means of life, — *Maud* I i 40
cannot will my will, nor *w* my work Wholly, — *Com. of Arthur* 88
and we will *w* thy will Who love thee.' — " 259
but an he *w*, Like any pigeon will I cram — *Gareth and L.* 128
Myself would *w* eye dim, and finger lame, — *Marr. of Geraint* 628
ruth began to *w* Against his anger in him, — *Geraint and E.* 101
Vivien ever sought to *w* the charm — *Merlin and V.* 215
But *w* as vassal to the larger love, — " 491
You needs must *w* my work. — " 505
To all the foulness that they *w*. — " 785
Thanks, but you *w* against your own desire; — *Lancelot and E.* 1096
Or hers or mine, mine now to *w* my will— — " 1231
to whom I vow'd That I would *w* — *Holy Grail* 784
As let these caitiffs on thee *w* their will?' — *Pelleas and E.* 323
I will be leal to thee and *w* thy work, — " 343
I, being simple, thought to *w* His will, — *Pass. of Arthur* 22
And life and limbs, all his to *w* his will.' — *Lover's Tale iv* 283
an' I *w* an' I wait to the end. — *First Quarrel* 7
gave All but free leave for all to *w* the mines, — *Columbus* 133
I am not yet too old to *w* his will— — " 161
hourly *w* their brother insect wrong, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 202
To *w* old laws of Love to fresh results, — *Prog. of Spring* 85
art *thou* the Prophet? canst *th* [illegible] miracles?' — *Akbar's Dream* 117
Meanwhile, my brothers, *w*, an[illegible] — *Mechanophilus* 29
Hold thine own, and *w* thy will! — *Poets and Critics* 13
Work'd-Wrought But my full heart, that *work'd* below, — *Two Voices* 44
And they say then that I *work'd* miracles, — *St. S. Stylites* 80
thy strong Hours indignant *work'd* their wills, — *Tithonus* 18
But oft he *work'd* among the rest and shook — *Enoch Arden* 651
Rose from the clay it *work'd* in as she past, — *Aylmer's Field* 170
seeing who had *work'd* Lustier than any, — *Gareth and L.* 695
I ha' *work'd* for him fifteen years, — *First Quarrel* 7
He *wrought* me the daisy chain— — " 13
a girl, a hussy, that *wrought* with him up at the farm, — " 24
but the creatures had *worked* their will. — *Rizpah* 50
Because the simple mother *work'd* upon By Edith — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 206
This power hath *work'd* no good to aught that lives, — *Tiresias* 77
Worker (*See also* **Fellow-worker, War-worker**) Men, my brothers, men the *w's*, — *Locksley Hall* 117
Working (*See also* **Still-working**) A labour *w* to an end. — *Two Voices* 297
Life, that, *w* strongly, binds— — *Love thou thy land* 34
Him, like the *w* bee in blossom-dust, — *Enoch Arden* 366
'It came,' she said, 'by *w* in the mines:' — *Sea Dreams* 114
The jest and earnest *w* side by side, — *Princess iv* 563
Or been in narrowest *w* shut, — *In Mem.* xxxv 20
His being *w* in mine own, — " lxxxv 43
Move upward, *w* out the beast, — " cxviii 27
A knight of Arthur, *w* out his will, — *Gareth and L.* 24
(See was her wrath, yet *w* after storm) — *Lancelot and E.* 1309
Queen, *W* a tapestry, lifted up her head, — *Last Tournament* 129
Demos end in *w* its own doom. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 114
Workman Which wrought us, as the *w* and his work, — *Princess iii* 298
Which touches on the *w* and his work. — " 322
Workmen up at the Hall!— — *Maud* I i 65
Workmanship I admire Joints of cunning *w*. — *Vision of Sin* 186
'Look what a lovely piece of *w*!' — *Aylmer's Field* 237
Works and Days more than he that sang the *W a D*, — *To Virgil* 6
Workt *See* **Work'd**
Wo'ld (**world**) Tha mun tackle the sins o' the *W*, — *Church-warden, etc.* 46
World (*See also* **Dream-world, Half-world, New-world, Old-world, Shadow-world, She-world, Sister-world, Water-world, Wo'ld, Woman-world, Wood-world**) 'Tis the *w's* winter; — *Nothing will Die* 17
The *w* was never made; — " 30
a *w* of peace And confidence, day after day; — *Supp. Confessions* 29
w hath not another (Tho' all her fairest forms — *Isabel* 38
which possess'd The darkness of the *w*, — *Arabian Nights* 72
the *w* Like one great garden show'd, — *The Poet* 33
and with *his* word She shook the *w*. — " 56
All the *w* o'er, (repeat) — *Sea-Fairies* 41
Roof'd the *w* with doubt and fear, — *Eleanore* 99
Kate saith 'the *w* is void of might.' — *Kate* 17

World (*continued*) All the inner, all the outer *w* of pain — *If I were loved* 5
Shadows of the *w* appear. — *L. of Shalott ii* 12
I said 'When first the *w* began, — *Two Voices* 16
Look up thro' night: the *w* is wide. — " 24
Is cancell'd in the *w* of sense?' — " 42
to present The *w* with some development. — " 75
And full of dealings with the *w*? — *Miller's D.* 8
There's somewhat in this *w* amiss — " 19
'while the *w* runs round and round,' — *Palace of A.* 13
cycles of the human tale Of this wide *w*, — " 147
And let the *w* have peace or wars, — " 182
'No voice breaks thro' the stillness of this *w*: — " 259
and all the *w* is still. — *May Queen, N. Y's. E.* 24
girdled with the gleaming *w*: — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 113
gently comes the *w* to those That are cast — *To J. S.* 3
harmonies of law The growing *w* assume, — *England and Amer.* 17
general decay of faith Right thro' the *w*, — *The Epic* 19
famous knights Whereof this *w* holds record. — *M. d'Arthur* 16
Or hath come, since the making of the *w*. — 203
Which was an image of the mighty *w*; — 235
Lest one good custom should corrupt the *w*. — 242
More things are wrought by prayer Than this *w* dreams of. — 248
Not wholly in the busy *w*, nor quite Beyond it, — *Gardener's D.* 33
And Beauty such a mistress of the *w*. — 58
nor from her tendance turn'd Into the *w* without; — 145
to hold From thence thro' all the *w's*: — 210
That veil'd the *w* with jaundice, — *Walk. to the Mail* 20
That these two parties still divide the *w*— — " 77
As never saw was higher in this *w*— — " 96
we should mimic this raw fool the *w*, — " 106
for the good and increase of the *w*.' (repeat) — *Edwin Morris* 51, 92
Among the powers and princes of this *w*, — *St. S. Stylites* 187
O this *w's* curse,—beloved but hated— — *Love and Duty* 47
If all the *w* were falcons, what of that? — *Golden Year* 38
like the second *w* to us that live; — " 56
arch wherethro' Gleams that untravell'd *w*, — *Ulysses* 20
'Tis not too late to seek a newer *w*. — " 57
Here at the quiet limit of the *w*, — *Tithonus* 7
comes A glimpse of that dark *w* where I was born. — " 83
Saw the Vision of the *w*, (repeat) — *Locksley Hall* 10, 120
the Federation of the *w*. — " 128
and the *w* is more and more. — " 142
Let the great *w* spin for ever — " 182
Like hints and echoes of the *w* — *Day-Dream, Sleep. P.* 7
In that new *w* which is the old: — " *Depart.* 4
Thro' all the *w* she follow'd him. — " 32
And learn the *w*, and sleep again; — " *L'Envoi* 8
The prelude to some brighter *w*. — " 40
And all the *w* go by them. — *Will Water* 18
Ah yet, tho' all the *w* forsake, — " 19
We knew the merry *w* was round, — *The Voyage* 7
We lov'd the glories of the *w*, — " 83
We know the merry *w* is round, — " 95
Ring'd with the azure *w*, he stands. — *The Eagle* 3
And my mockeries of the *w*. — *Vision of Sin* 202
he sings of what the *w* will be When the years — *Poet. Song* 15
not to see the *w*—For pleasure? — *Enoch Arden* 207
She slipt across the summer of the *w*, — 534
She passing thro' the summer *w* again, — 534
And glories of the broad belt of the *w*, — 579
Roll'd a sea-haze and whelm'd the *w* in gray; — 582
And beating up thro' all the bitter *w*, — 842
One whom the strong sons of the *w* despise; — *The Brook* 3
Too fresh and fair in our sad *w's* best bloom, — " 218
With half-allowing smiles for all the *w*. — *Aylmer's Field* 120
the *w* should sing of him To shame these — 395
And fain had hailed him out into the *w*, — 467
Against the desolations of the *w*. — 634
Eight that were left to make a purer *w*— — 638
To blow these sacrifices thro' the *w* — 758
Doubtless our narrow *w* must canvass it. — 774
And left their memories a *w's* curse — 796
wife Sat shuddering at the ruin of a [illegible] — *Sea Dreams* 30
'What a *w*,' I thought, 'To live in!' — 54
think that in our often-ransack'd *w* — 125

World (*continued*) The lucid interspace of *w* and *w*, *Lucretius* 105
I seem'd to move among a *w* of ghosts, *Princess i* 17
One rose in all the *w*, your Highness that, " *ii* 51
'This *w* was once a fluid haze of light, " 116
Two in the tangled business of the *w*, " 174
Poets, whose thoughts enrich the blood of the *w*.' " 181
secular emancipation turns Of half this *w*, " 290
A blessing on her labours for the *w*. 179
whence after-hands May move the *w*, *iii* 264
weight of all the hopes of half the *w*, *iv* 184
women kick against their Lords Thro' all the *w*, 113
dam Ready to burst and flood the *w* with foam: 474
tho' all the gold That veins the *w* were pack'd 543
I seem'd to move among a *w* of ghosts; 561
The wrath I nursed against the *w*: *v* 437
Shall move the stony bases of the *w*. " *vi* 58
when a *w* Of traitorous friend and broken system 194
and tarn by tarn Expunge the *w*: *vii* 41
So blacken'd all her *w* in secret, 42
I believed that in the living *w* My spirit closed . 157
notice of a change in the dark *w* Was lispt " 250
These were the rough ways of the *w* till now. " 257
Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the *w*; " 282
Then reign the *w's* great bridals, " 294
Immersed in rich foreshadowings of the *w*, " 312
O we will walk this *w*, Yoked in all exercise " 360
and down rolls the *w* In mock heroics " *Con.* 63
This fine old *w* of ours is but a child " 77
Thro' all the silent spaces of the *w's*, " 114
The greatest sailor since our *w* began. *Ode on Well.* 86
And drill the raw *w* for the march of mind, " 168
Thro' either babbling *w* of high and low; " 182
Tho' *w* on *w* in myriad myriads roll Round us, " 262
hold against the *w* this honour of the land. *Third of Feb.* 48
All the *w* wonder'd: (repeat) *Light Brigade* 31, 52
diviner air Breathe thro' the *w* and change *W. to Marc. Alex.* 44
And howsoever this wild *w* may roll, " 48
it cost me a *w* of woe, *Grandmother* 23
For him nor moves the idol *w's* random mock, *Will* 4
Dark is the *w* to thee: *High. Pantheism* 7
As one who feels the immeasurable *w*, *A Dedication* 7
wet west wind and the *w* will go on. (repeat) *Window, No Answer* 6, 12
wet west wind and the *w* may go on. " 18
Over the *w* to the end of it " *Marr. Morn.* 23
Help thy vain *w's* to bear thy light. *In Mem., Pro.* 32
The sunbeam strikes along the *w*: " *xv* 8
Science reaches forth her arms To feel from *w* to *w*, . *xxi* 19
Thou fail not in a *w* of sin, " *xxxiii* 15
The total *w* since life began; " *xliii* 12
Upon the great *w's* altar-stairs " *lv* 15
breathes a novel *w*, the while His other passion *lxii* 9
The centre of a *w's* desire; . *lxiv* 16
So many *w's*, so much to do, " *lxxiii* 1
The *w* which credits what is done Is cold to all " *lxxv* 15
In whispers of the beauteous *w*. " *lxxix* 12
The deep pulsations of the *w*, " *cxv* 40
Of rising *w's* by yonder wood. " *cv* 25
I would the great *w* grew like thee, " *cxix* 25
In that which made the *w* so fair. " *cxxi* 8
the *w's* great work is heard Beginning, " *cxxi* 10
I found Him not in *w* or sun, . *cxxiv* 5
And whispers to the *w's* of space, " *cxxvi* 11
And mingle all the *w* with thee. " *cxxix* 12
and let the *w* have its way: *Maud I iv* 21
wood where I sit is a *w* of plunder and prey. " 34
Who knows the ways of the *w*, " 44
the suns are many, the *w* is wide. " 45
I have not made the *w*, " 48
From the long-neck'd geese of the *w* " 52
If I find the *w* so bitter " *vi* 33
Then the *w* were not so bitter (repeat) " 36, 94
a *w* in which I have hardly mixt, " 76
More life to Love than is or ever was In our low *w*, " *xviii* 48
A *w* of trouble within! " *xix* 25
make us loud in the *w* of the dead; " *II v* 25

World (*continued*) a *w* that loves him not, For it is but a *w* of the dead. *Maud II v* 39
She comes from another stiller *w* of the dead, . 70
Fairer than aught in the *w* beside, . 73
spoke of a hope for the *w* in the coming wars— " *III vi* 11
in a weary *w* my one thing bright; . 17
His loss drew like eclipse, Darkening the *w*. *Ded. of Idylls* 15
I seem as nothing in the might[illegible] *Com. of Arthur* 87
And power on this dead *w* to [illegible] it live.' " 94
the *w* Was all so clear about him, " 97
the Powers who walk the *w* Made lightnings " 107
deems himself alone And all the *w* asleep, " 119
whatsoever storms May shake the *w*, " 293
Graven in the oldest tongue of all this *w*, " 302
To guard thee on the rough ways of the *w*.' " 336
And hated this fair *w* and all therein, " 344
live and love, and make the *w* Other, " 472
'Blow trumpet, for the *w* is white with May; " 482
Blow thro' the living *w*— " 484
The slowly-fading mistress of the *w*, 505
working out his will, To cleanse the *w*. *Gareth and L.* 25
or half the *w* Had ventured— " 64
that skill'd spear, the wonder of the *w*— " 1223
If the *w* were one Of utter peace, and love, " 1288
And stay the *w* from Lady Lyonors. " 1412
The *w's* loud whisper breaking into storm, *Marr. of Geraint* 27
At caitiffs and at wrongers of the *w*. 96
At last they issued from the *w* of wood, . 238
cackle of your bourg The murmur of the *w*! . 277
the great wave that echoes round the *w*; 420
Made a low splendour in the *w*, 598
thro' the feeble twilight of this *w* Groping, *Geraint and E.* 5
The being he loved best in all the *w*, . 103
As the gray dawn stole o'er the dewy *w*, . 385
Henceforth in all the *w* at anything, . 649
The *w* will not believe a man repents: And this wise *w* of ours is mainly right. " 900
I have quite foregone All matters of this *w*: *Balin and Balan* 117
the Queen, and all the *w* Made music, " 210
Old monk and nun, ye scorn the *w's* desire. " 145
all at once they found the *w*, Staring wild-wide; . 595
as Arthur in the highest Heaven'd the *w*. *Merlin and V.* 141
Dear feet, that I have follow'd thro' the *w*, 227
And sweep me from my hold upon the *w*, 303
Who have to learn themselves and all the *w*, 365
noble deeds, the flower of all the *w*. 413
I well believe that all about this *w* 541
sunn'd The *w* to peace again 639
The brute *w* howling forced them into bonds, 714
And touching other *w's*. 838
the place which now Is this *w's* hugest, *Lancelot and E.* 76
flower of all the west and all the *w*, 249
Hid from the wide *w's* rumour by the grove Of poplars 522
this and that other *w* Another *w* for the sick man; 873
To serve you, and to follow you thro' the *w*.' 939
'Nay, the *w*, the *w*, All ear and eye, " 940
'For Lancelot and the Queen and all the *w*, " 1107
Then might she follow me thro' the *w*, " 1316
For never have I known the *w* without, *Holy Grail* 20
And heal the *w* of all their wickedness! 94
and all the *w* be heal'd.' 128
Then flash'd a yellow gleam across the *w*, 402
And seem'd to me the Lord of all the *w*, 411
Rejoice, small man, in this small *w* of mine, 559
the sea rolls, and all the *w* is warm'd?' 672
'O happy *w*,' thought Pelleas, 'all, meseems, *Pelleas and E.* 136
Than all the ranged reasons of the *w*. 156
That follows on the turning of the *w*, 549
brother, thou nor I have made the *w*; *Last Tournament* 203
Would make the *w* as blank as Winter-tide 221
seeing too much wit Makes the *w* rotten, . 247
the *w* Is flesh and shadow— 315
Who fain had clipt free manhood from the *w* 148
The wide *w* laughs at it. And worldling of the *w* am I, and know The ptarmigan " 695

World (*continued*) There hold thee with my life against the *w*.' — *Guinevere* 115
twain together well might change the *w*. — " 301
The most disloyal friend in all the *w*.' — " 340
What knowest thou of the *w*, — " 343
To serve as model for the mighty *w*, — " 465
in that *w* where all are pure We two may meet — " 503
Let the *w* be; that is but of the *w* What else? — " 629
What might I not have made of thy fair *w*, — [redacted]
As if some lesser god had made the *w*, — *Pass. of Arthur* 14
Or else as if the *w* were wholly fair. — " 18
Hath folded in the passes of the *w*.' — " 78
'Hearest thou this great voice that shakes the *w*. — " 139
famous knights Whereof this *w* holds record. — " 184
Or hath come, since the making of the *w* — " 371
Which was an image of the mighty *w*, — " 403
More things are wrought by prayer Than this *w* dreams of. — " 416
stillness of the dead *w's* winter dawn Amazed he — " 442
As from beyond the limit of the *w* — " 458
goal of this great *w* Lies beyond sight — *To the Queen* vi 59
Like to a quiet mind in a loud *w*, — *Lover's Tale* i 7
And, like all other friends i' the *w*, — " 108
And mellow'd echoes of the outer *w* — " 208
In giving so much beauty to the *w*, — " 212
Gray relics of the nurseries of the *w*, — " 290
She said, 'The evil flourish in the *w*.' — " 348
having always prosper'd in the *w*, — " 718
(Huge blocks, which some old trembling of the *w* — " ii 45
A flat malarian *w* of reed and rush! — " iv 142
hungering for the gilt and jewell'd *w* About him, — " 313
I am all alone in the *w*, — *First Quarrel* 8
all the ships of the *w* could stare at him, — *Rizpah* 38
ever a battle like this in the *w* before? — *The Revenge* 62
Over all this weary *w* of ours, — *Sister's (E. and E.)* 12
Over all this ruin'd *w* of ours, — " 22
One bright May morning in a *w* of song, — " 82
I think this gross hard-seeming *w* Is our mis-shaping vision of the Powers Behind the *w*, — " 229
if the hope of the *w* were a lie? — *In the Child. Hosp.* 24
Must learn to use the tongues of all the *w* — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 34
More worth than all the kingdoms of this *w*, — " 77
Who took the *w* so easily heretofore, — " [illegible]
To course and range thro' all the *w*, — " 169
God pardon all—Me, them, and all the *w* — *Columbus* 28
And came upon the Mountain of the *W*, — " 101
Whatever wealth I brought from that new — " 151
I who have deceived thee or the *w*? — " 167
Flower into fortune—our *w's* way— — " 216
Which he unchain'd for all the *w* to come.' — *V. of Maeldune* 117
his voice was low as from other *w's*, — *De Prof., Two G.* 6
Thro' all this changing *w* of changeless law, — " 27
From that great deep, before our *w* begins, — " 30
From that true *w* within the *w* we see, Whereof our *w* is but the bounding shore— — " 36
For in the *w*, which is not ours, — " 43
pain Of this divisible-indivisible *w* — " 56
With power on thine own act and on the *w*. — *Tiresias* 51
Son, in the hidden *w* of sight, — *The Wreck* 6
I am flung from the rushing tide of the *w* — " 23
word of the Poet by whom the deeps of the *w* are stirr'd, — " 40
By the low foot-lights of the *w*— — " 70
Over the range and change of the *w* — *Despair* 18
dark little *w's* running round them were *w's* of woe like our own— — " 31
Of a worm as it writhes in a *w* — " 32
Of a dying worm in a *w*, — " 59
Never a cry so desolate, not since the *w* began, — " 78
In a *w* of arrogant opulence, — *Ancient Sage* 5
thy *w* Might vanish like thy shadow in the dark — " 56
Nor canst thou prove the *w* thou movest in, — " 105
This double seeming of the single *w*!— — " 171
the *w* is dark with griefs and graves, — " 177
splendours and the voices of the *w*! — " 182
show us that the *w* is wholly fair — " 182

World (*continued*) I touch thy *w* again—No ill no good! — *Ancient Sage* 249
in the fatal sequence of this *w* An evil thought — " 274
know the love that makes the *w* a *w* to me! — *The Flight* 76
my own true sister, come forth! the *w* is wide. — " 96
they tell me that the *w* is hard, and harsh of mind, — " 101
stood up strait as the Queen of the *w*— — *Tomorrow* 79
old-world dust before the newer *w* begin. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 150
Earth at last a warless *w*, — " 165
outworn earth be dead as yon dead *w* the moon? — " 174
perhaps a *w* of never fading flowers. — " 184
All the *w* is ghost to me, — " 253
In *w's* before the man Involving ours— — " *Epilogue* 25
like a flame From zone to zone of the *w*, — *Dead Prophet* 35
This ever-changing *w* of circumstance, — *To Duke of Argyll* 10
And warms the child's awakening *w*— — *To Prin. Beatrice* 5
asks'd the waves that moan about the *w* — *Demeter and P.* 64
from all the *w* the voices came 'We know not, — " 66
And saw the *w* fly by me like a dream, — *The Rose* 180
From out the fleshless *w* of spirits, — " 228
In all the *w* my dear one sees but you— — " 361
All the *w* will hear a voice Scream — *Forlorn* 27
Wed to the melody, Sang thro' the *w*; — *Merlin and the G.* 98
And yet The *w* would lose, — *Romney's R.* 68
in the loud *w's* bastard judgment-day, — " 119
Other songs for other *w's*! — *Parnassus* 19
His dream became a deed that woke the *w*, — *St. Telemachus* 70
Thro' all the warring *w* of Hindustan — *Akbar's Dream* 2
the living pulse of Alla beats Thro' all His *w*. — " 12
gaze on this great miracle, the *W*, — " 12
For a woman ruin'd the *w*, — *Charity* 1
see not her like anywhere in this pitiless *w* of ours! — " 1
can escape From the lower *w* within him, — *Making of Man* 2
And loves the *w* from end to end, — *The Wand* [illegible]
The *w* and all within it (repeat) — *Voice spake, etc.* 3, 9
Nor the myriad *w*, His shadow, — *God and the Univ.* [illegible]
Eternal Harmony Whereto the *w's* beat time, — *D. of the Duke of C.* 10
Ode Inter. Exhib. 10
World-compelling For *w-c* plan was thine,— — *W. to Marie Alex.* 2
World-domain Whose will is lord thro' all his *w-d*— — *Ode on Well.* 133
World-earthquake In [illegible]-e, Waterloo!
Worlded See **Myriad-worlded**
World-isle *W-i's* lonely [illegible] — *Lucretius* 76
Worldless From where his *w* heart had kept it warm, — *Aylmer's Field* 171
Worldling the wind like a broken *w* wail'd, — *Maud I* 11
And *w* of the world am I. — *Last Tournament* 686
But your Judith—but your *w* [illegible] — *Locksley H., S.* 29
She the *w* born of *w's*— — " 25
Worldly And all his *w* worth for this. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 43
he vext her and perplext her With his *w* talk and folly. — *Maud I* [illegible]
some rough old knight who knew the *w* way, — *Pelleas and E.* 192
w Priests Who fear the king's hard common-sense — *Sir J. Oldcastle* 65
Like *w* beauties in the Cell, not shown — *The Ring* 143
Worldly-wise *w-w* betatters, plagued themselves — *Aylmer's Field* 182
World-old as they sat Beneath a *w-o* yew-tree. — *Holy Grail* 13
World-prophet that *w-p* in the heart of man. — *Ancient Sage* 213
World-self His whole *W-s* and all in all— — *In Prog.* [illegible] 19
World-to-be Who will embrace me in the *w-t-b* — *Enoch Arden* 963
World-victor great *W-v's* victor will be seen no more — *Ode on* [illegible] 42
World-war *W-w* of dying flesh against the life, — *Maud* [illegible]
World-wealth venom of *w-w* Into the church, — *Sea-Dreams* [illegible]
World-whisper plague *w-w*, mystic pain or joy, — [illegible]
World-wide *w-w* whisper of the south-wind murmuring warm, — *Locksley Hall* 125
w-w fluctuation swung'd In vacant tides — *In Mem.* [illegible] 15
Mourn! That a *w-w* Empire mourns with you, — *D. of the Duke of C.* 5
The *w-w* Dante grasp'd his song. — *Palace of Art* 95
World-worn the *w-w* Dante grasp'd his song.
Worm (*See also* **Brother-worm, Glow-worm, Scorpion-worm, Slow-worm.**) feet Of that sharp-headed *w* begins — *Supp.* [illegible]
Nothing but the small cold *w* — [illegible] 178
every *w* beneath the moon Draws different threads, — *D. of* [illegible] 155
with a *w* I balk'd his fame. — *Walk* [illegible] 38
As ruthless as a baby with a *w*, — [illegible] 209
Below were men and horses pierced with *w's*. — [illegible] 650
Crown thyself, *w*, and worship thine own lusts! — [illegible]
And a *w* is there in the lonely wood,

Worn (*continued*) for the life of the *w* and the fly? *Wages* 7
No will push me down to the *w*, *Window, No Answer* 10
That not a *w* is cloven in vain; *In Mem. liv* 9
Strike dead the whole weak race of venomous *w's*, *Maud II i* 46
many rings For he had many, poor *w*) " *ii* 69
Wroth to *w* wroth at such a *w*, *Marr. of Geraint* 213
as the *w* drawn in the wither'd leaf *Geraint and E.* 633
And the high purpose broken by the *w*. *Merlin and V.* 196
'A *w* within the rose.' *Pelleas and E.* 399
He dies who loves it,—if 'the *w* be there.' " 409
And cast him as a *w* upon the way; *Guinevere* 35
The guess of a *w* in the dust *Despair* 30
Of a *w* as it writhes in a world " 31
Of a dying *w* in a world, " 32
When the *w* shall have writhed its last, " 85
'O *w's* and maggots of to-day *Ancient Sage* 210
a *w* which writhes all day, and at night Stirs up *Vastness* 17
You that would not tread on a *w* *Forlorn* 45
flesh at last is filth on which the *w* will feast; *Happy* 30
point and jeer, And gibber at the *w*, *Romney's R.* 137
Worm-canker'd Distill'd from some *w-c* homily; *To J. M. K.* 6
Worm-eaten So propt, *w-e*, ruinously old, *Enoch Arden* 693
Wormwood banquet, where the meats became As *w*, *Lancelot and E.* 744
Wormwood-bitter were *w-b* to me. *Balin and Balan* 64
Worn (*See also* **Fever-worn, Storm-worn, Wave-worn, Way-worn, Well-worn, World-worn**) Weeded and *w* the ancient thatch *Mariana* 7
both Beake into hall together, *w* and pale. *Pelleas and E.* 587
where the tide Plash'd, sapping its *w* ribs; *Lover's Tale i* 56
plaited ivy-tress had wound Round my *w* limbs, " 619
And weird and *w* and wizard-like was he. *The Ring* 196
hearts *w* out by many wars And eyes grown dim *Lotos-Eater's, C. S.* 86
took it, and have *w* it, like a king: *M. d'Arthur* 33
theme of writers, and indeed W threadbare. *Edwin Morris* 49
Or while the patch was *w*; *Talking Oak* 64
Till now the dark was *w*, *Love and Duty* 71
he died at Florence, quite *w* out, *The Brook* 35
Those winters of abeyance all *w* out, *Princess iv* 440
Which he has *w* so pure of blame, *Ode on Well.* 72
Till slowly *w* her earthly robe, *In Mem. lxxxiv* 33
A censer, either *w* with wind and storm; *Gareth and L.* 222
W by the feet that now were silent, *Marr. of Geraint* 321
It never yet was *w*, I trow: " 683
I myself unwillingly have *w* My faded suit, " 705
and the mask of pure *W* by this court, *Merlin and V.* 36
King Had on his cuirass *w* our Lady's Head, *Lancelot and E.* 294
w Favour of any lady in the lists. (repeat) " 363, 473
When these have *w* their tokens: " 769
Wasted and *w*, and but a tithe of them, *Holy Grail* 723
took it, and have *w* it, like a king; *Pass. of Arthur* 201
richly garb'd, but *w* From wasteful living, *Ancient Sage* 4
Never *w* by a worthier, *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 8
had stolen, *w* the ring—Then torn it from her finger, *The Ring* 455
I have *w* them year by year— *Happy* 102
Worn-out while the *w-o* clerk Brow-beats his desk *To J. M. K.* 11
This *w-o* Reason dying in her house *Romney's R.* 145
Worried *W* his passive ear with petty wrongs *Enoch Arden* 352
Worry (*See also* **Tow, Tuad**) a dog am I, To *w*, and not to flee— *Gareth and L.* 1015
Worse (*See also* **Woorse, Wuss**) Is boundless better, boundless *w*. *Two Voices* 27
I fear to slide from bad to *w*. " 231
And ever *w* with growing time, *Palace of Art* 270
There is confusion *w* than death, *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 83
laughingly Would hint at *w* in either. *Enoch Arden* 481
if griefs Like his have *w* or better, " 741
the song Might have been *w* and sinn'd *Princess iv* 251
some cold reverence *w* than were she dead. " 92
Or pines in sad experience *w* than death. " *vii* 315
Far *w* than any death to me.' *Sailor Boy* 24
Hexameters no *w* than daring Germany gave us, *Trans. of Homer* 5
would make Confusion *w* than death, *In Mem. xc* 19
better or *w* Than the heart of the citizen *Maud I i* 23
fiend best knows whether woman or man be the *w*. " 75

Worse (*continued*) Sick once, with a fear of *w*, *Maud I six* 73
grew up to wolflike men, *W* than the wolves. *Com. of Arthur* 33
A *w* were better; yet no *w* would I. *Gareth and L.* 17
for *w* than being fool'd Of others, " 1274
Shall I not rather prove the *w* for these? *Balin and Balan* 228
Kill'd with a word *w* than a life of blows! *Merlin and V.* 870
To make men *w* by making my sin known? *Lancelot and E.* 1417
That did not shun to smite me in *w* way, *Guinevere* 435
and expectancy of *w* Upon the morrow. *Lover's Tale ii* 151
The *w* for her, for me! was I content? *Sisters (E. and E.)* 126
I am handled *w* than had I been a Moor, *Columbus* 107
which was crueller? which was *w*? *Locksley H., Sixty* 88
War for War's own sake Is fool, or crazed, or *w*; *Epilogue* 31
cuckoo of a *w* July Is calling thro' the dark: *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 11
and paced his land In fear of *w*, *To Mary Boyle* 30
of the mind Mine; *w*, cold, calculated. *Romney's R.* 152
Worse-confounded Babel, woman-built, And *w-c*: *Princess iv* 488
Worship (*n*) (*See also* **Sun-worship, Wife-worship**) deck'd her out For *w* without end; " *vii* 169
compass'd her with sweet observances And *w*. *Marr. of Geraint* 49
But this *w* of the Queen, *Balin and Balan* 179
'Old priest, who mumble *w* in your quire— " 444
And I will pay you *w*; *Merlin and V.* 228
To seat you sole upon my pedestal Of *w*— " 879
now my loyal *w* is allow'd Of all men: *Lancelot and E.* 110
yet O grant my *w* of it Words, " 1187
It will be to thy *w*, as my knight, " 1327
Dame, damsel, each thro' *w* of their Queen *Last Tournament* 146
There crown'd with *w*— *Tiresias* 175
Of saner *w* sanely proud; *Freedom* 30
that *w* which is Fear, Henceforth, *Demeter and P.* 143
harvest hymns of Earth The *w* which is Love, " 149
in all Man-modes of *w*; *Akbar's Dream* 47
Worship (*verb*) That here come those that *w* me? *St. S. Stylites* 135
When you may *w* me without reproach; " 193
Crown thyself, worm, and *w* thine own lusts!— *Aylmer's Field* [illegible]
He *w's* your ideal:' she replied: *Princess ii* [illegible]
hive of Roman liars *w* an emperor-idiot. *Boädicea* 19
To wage my wars, and *w* me their King; *Com. of Arthur* 508
'Fair damsel, you should *w* me the more, *Gareth and L.* 1022
Her likewise would I *w* an I might. *Balin and Balan* 185
The Queen we *w*, Lancelot, I, and all, " 349
To *w* woman as true wife beyond *Merlin and V.* 23
And beasts themselves would *w*; " 575
For Lancelot's kith and kin so *w* him *Holy Grail* 651
'Fair damsels, each to him who *w's* each *Last Tournament* 207
And *w* her by years of noble deeds, *Guinevere* 476
There also will I *w* thee as King. *Pass. of Arthur* 149
I anger'd Arundel asking me To *w* Holy Cross! *Sir J. Oldcastle* 136
She knelt—'We *w* him'— *Dead Prophet* 29
I *w* that right hand Which fell'd the foes *Happy* 41
both, to *w* Alla, but the prayers, *Akbar's Dream* 9
I let men *w* as they will, " [illegible]
a people have fashion'd and *w* a Spirit *Kapiolani* 1
Worshipfully Sir Lavaine did well and *w*; *Lancelot and E.* 491
would I reward thee *w*. *Gareth and L.* 829
Worshipped-Worshipt And *worshipt* their own darkness in the Highest? *Aylmer's Field* 643
Sir Lancelot *worshipt* no unmarried girl *Merlin and V.* 12
and him his new-made knight *Worshipt*, *Pelleas and E.* 155
Thy name is ever *worshipp'd* among hours! *Lover's Tale i* 493
Truth, for Truth is Truth, he *worshipt*, *Locksley H., Sixty* 59
once I *worshipt* all too well this creature. *Happy* 45
Worshipper (*See also* **Woman-worshipper**) outlast thy Deity Deity? nay, thy *w's* *Lucretius* 73
Worst (*See also* **Earthly-worst, Woost**) 'Never, dearest, never: here I brave the *w*:' *Edwin Morris* 118
And women's slander is the *w*, *The Letters* 34
His *w* he kept, his best he gave. *You might have won* 26
'His deeds yet live, the *w* is yet to come. *Sea Dreams* 314
of her court The wildest and the *w*; *Guinevere* 29
I hold that man the *w* of public foes " 512
W of the *w* were that man he that reigns! " 523
An' she wasn't one o' the *w*! *First Quarrel* 61
never put on the black rap except for the *w* of the *w*, *Rizpah* 65

Worst (*continued*) The sees the Best that glimmers thro' the *W*, — *Ancient Sage* 72
Do your best to charm the *w*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 147
Earth would never touch her *w*, — " 270
The best in me that sees the *w* in me, — *Romney's R.* 44
For with thy *w* self sacrifice thyself, — *Aylmer's Field* 648
And wretched age—and *w* disease of all, — *Lucretius* 155
put on thy *w* and meanest dress And ride with me.' — *Marr. of Geraint* 130
Put on your *w* and meanest dress,' — " 848
But women, *w* and best, as Heaven and Hell. — *Merlin and V.* 815

Worth (adj.) (*See also* **Little-worth, Nothing-worth**) Is *w* a hundred coats-of-arms. — *L. C. V. de Vere* 16
her least remark was *w* The experience of the wise. — *Edwin Morris* 65
Is three times *w* them all; — *Talking Oak* 72
'No doubt that we might make it *w* his while. — *Princess* i 184
we should find the land *W* seeing; — " iii 172
beauty in detail Made them *w* knowing; — " iv 449
a good mother, a good wife, *W* winning; — " v 167
is not Ida right? They *w* it? — " 189
Warnt *w* nowt a haäcre, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 39
hardly *w* my while to choose Of things all mortal, — *In Mem.* xxxiv 10
Whose life, whose thoughts were little *w*, — " lxxxv 30
A goodly youth and *w* a goodlier boon! — *Gareth and L.* 449
'It is not *w* the keeping: let it go. — *Merlin and V.* 396
gross heart Would reckon *w* the taking? — " 917
snare her royal fancy with a boon *W* half her realm, — *Lancelot and E.* 72
mebbe *w* their weight i' gowd.' — *Village Wife* 70
What life, so maim'd by night, were *w* Our living out? — *Tiresias* 208
Were never *w* the while'— — *Ancient Sage* 128
thou'd not 'a been *w* thy milk, — *Spinster's S's.* 54
fuller franchise—what would that be *w*— — *The Fleet* 8
change of the tide—what is all of it *w*? — *Vastness* 30
Is it *w* his while to eat — *Voice spake, etc.* 7
If aught of ancient w be there; — *To the Queen* 12
Old letters, breathing of her *w*, — *Mariana in the S.* 62
To make him trust his modest *w*, — *L. C. V. de Vere* 46
his mute dust I honour and his living *w*: — *To J. S.* 30
And draws the veil from hidden *w*. — *Day-Dm., Arrival* 4
I grow in *w*, and wit, and sense, — *Will Water.* 41
most, of sterling *w*, is what *Our* own experience — " 175
couldst thou last, At half thy real *w*? — " 204
He loves me for my own true *w*, — *Lady Clare* 11
'O Lady Clare, you shame your *w*! — " 69
And all his worldly *w* for this. — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 43
A song that pleased us from its *w*; — *I.* [illegible] *might have won* 22
they *might* be proud; its *w* Was being [illegible] — *Aylmer's Field* 37[illegible]
two dear things are one of double *w*, — *Princess* ii 4[illegible]
Till all men grew to rate us at our *w*, — " iv 14[illegible]
What seem'd my *w* since I began; — *In Mem., Pro.* 34
I know transplanted human *w* — " lxxxii 11
defying change To test his *w*; — " [illegible]
the *w* of half a town. A warhorse of the best — *Gareth and L.* [illegible]
I scarce have spent the *w* of one! — *Geraint and E.* [illegible]
they had been three times *w* Being your guest — *Lancelot and E.* 1312
did he know her *w*, Her beauty even — " *Pelleas* 150
commission one of weight and *w* To judge — *Columbus* 124
and was noble in earth as in *w*, — *Maeldune* 3

Worthier many a *w* than I, would make him [illegible] yet. — *May Queen, Con.* 46
I find him *w* to be loved. — *In Mem., Pro.* 40
Modred for want of *w* was the judge — *Gareth and L.* 28
'Forbear there is a *w*,' — *Marr. of Geraint* 556
ten-times *w* to be thine Than twenty Balins. — *Balin and Balan* 68
But these are *w*, seeing they profess — *Last Tournament* 82
Never born by a *w*, — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 8
W [illegible] was he than I am, [illegible] and [illegible] rustic [illegible] — *Locksley H., Sixty* 239
[illegible] — *Princess* vi 462
[illegible] — " 160

Worthiest and of those halves You *w* — *Ring* 304
To follow so the *w* till he die. — *Arabian Nights* [illegible] 142

Worthless For [illegible] sensuous, *w*, worthless babe, — *D. of F. Women* 164

Worthy *w* [illegible] men prune (repeat) — *M. d'Arthur* 89
W a Roman spouse — *Princess Ida* 2
Surely a precious thing, one *w* note. — *Aylmer's Field* 712
it will be *w* of the two
Him too you loved, for he was *w* love

Worthy (*continued*) 'w reasons why she should Bide by this issue: — *Princess* v 325
Call'd him *w* to be loved, — " vi 6
this is he *W* of our gorgeous rites, And *w* to be laid by thee; — *Ode on Well.* 93
'I am not *w* ev'n to speak — *In Mem.* xxxvii 11
And thou art *w*; full of power; — *Con.* 37
We are not *w* to live, — *Maud II* i 48
loved with that full love I feel for thee, nor *w* such a love: — *Gareth and L.* 84
And pardonable, *w* to be knight— — " 654
Strike, thou art *w* of the Table Round— — " 1138
'Thou art not *w* ev'n to speak of him; — *Marr. of Geraint* 199
not *w* to be knight; A churl, a clown!' — *Balin and Balan* 285
I, feeling that you felt me *w* trust, — *Merlin and V.* 334
the quest Assign'd to her not *w* of it, — *Lancelot and E.* 825
Toward one more *w* of her— — " 1320
if what is *w* love Could bind him, — " 1378
'I am not *w* of the Quest;' — *Holy Grail* 386
I had liefer ye were *w* of my love. — *Pelleas and E.* 301
Surely a precious thing, one *w* note, — *Pass. of Arthur* 257
that I know you *w* everyway To be my son, — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 48
An old and *w* name! — " 74
— *Princess* vi 536

Would-be You *w-b* quenchers of the light to be. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 24

Would-be-widow While she vows 'till death shall part us,' she the *w-b-w* wife. — *M. d'Arthur* 5

Wound (s) then, because his *w* was deep, — " 166
I fear My *w* hath taken cold, — " 264
Where I will heal me of my grievous *w*.' — *Aylmer's Field* 571
Like flies that haunt a *w*, or deer, or men, — *Princess* [illegible] 129
My father stoop'd, re-father'd o'er my *w's*. — " 272
Lifting his grim head from my *w's*. — *Geraint and L.* 45
To save her dear lord whole from any *w*. — " 71[illegible]
till she had lighted on his *w*, — *Lancelot and E.* [illegible]
'Sir King, mine ancient *w* is hardly whole, — " 29
and bare him in, There stanch'd his *w*; — " 50[illegible]
Lancelot who hath come Despite the *w* he spake of, — " 57
added *w* to *w* And ridd'n away to die?' — " 582
Had made the pretext of a hindering *w*, — " 852
tho' he call'd his *w* a little hurt
Then fared it with Sir Pelleas as with one Who gets a *w* in battle, and the sword that made it plunges thro' the *w* again, — *Pelleas and L.* [illegible]
Then, because his *w* was deep, — *Pass. of Arthur* 174
I fear My *w* hath taken cold, — 334
Where I will heal me of my grievous *w*.' — 422
after healing of his grievous *w* He comes again; — 450
With a grisly *w* to be dreat he had left the deck, — *The Revenge* 66
told them of his wars, and of his *w*. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 60
Death to the dying, and *w's* to the wounded, — *Def. of Lucknow* 17
the *w* that *would* not be heal'd, — " 84

Wound (to wind) as the boat-head *w* along The willowy hill — *Lucretius* 24
Where Past and Present, *w* in one, — *Marr. of Geraint* 197
that my arms Were *w* about thee, — *Princess* iv 203
her hair *W* with white roses, slept so sweetly; — *Pass. of Arthur* 99
and turning, *w* Her looser hair in braid, — *Last Tournament* 177
w A scarf of orange round the stony helm, — *Princess* iv 101
we *w* About the [illegible] — " v 359
Thro' open [illegible] into the lists the [illegible] — " vi 84
And mine in this was *w*, — *Maud* [illegible] 21
a Bare to the sun, and monstrous mystic [illegible] — " 24
Thro' the rocks we *w*: — " 48
pliable Ivy-tress had *w* Round my waist [illegible] — " 20
[illegible] my arms About her: — " 38
— " 121

Wound (to wound) breaking cords which [illegible] The men may *w* him that he will not die, — [illegible]

Wounded (adj. and part.) (*See also* **Arrow-wounded, Deeply-wounded**) Till himself was [illegible] — [illegible] and 52
With *w* peace which each had pricked [illegible] — " 62
Is *w* to the death that cannot die, — " 103
And see my [illegible] *w* in the strife, — *Marr. of Geraint* 568
For those that might be *w*; — *Gareth and L.* 919
And were himself nigh *w* to the death.' — *Balin and Balan* 130
man in life [illegible] blind tongues he saw not

Wounded (adj. and part.) (*continued*) Hath gone sore
w, and hath left his prize — *Lancelot and E.* 539
W and wearied needs must he be near. — " 538
So that he went sore *w* from the field: — " 600
deals comfortable words To hearts *w* for ever; — *Lover's Tale i* 718
he was *w* again in the side and the head, — *The Revenge* 66
I have only *w* his pride— — *The Wreck* 14
A little thing may harm a *w* man. — *M. d'Arthur* 42
So strode he back slow to the *w* King. — " 65
And so strode back slow to the *w* King. — " 112
like a *w* life Crept down into the hollows of the wood; — *Enoch Arden* 75
when like a *w* life He crept into the shadow: — " 386
Nor her that o'er her *w* hunter wept — *Lucretius* 89
lordly creature floated on To where her *w* brethren lay; — *Princess vi* 90
king her father charm'd Her *w* soul with words: — " 346
shining in upon the *w* man With blush and smile, — " *vii* 61
A *w* thing with a rancorous cry, — *Maud I x* 34
Kay near him groaning like a *w* bull— — *Gareth and L.* 648
A little thing may harm a *w* man; — *Pass. of Arthur* 210
So strode he back slow to the *w* King. — " 233
And so strode back slow to the *w* King. — " 280
Fought in her father's battles? *w* there? — *Last Tournament* 592
The *w* warrior climbs from Troy to thee. — *Death of Œnone* 39
Wounded (s) Death to the dying, and wounds to the *w*, — *Def. of Lucknow* 17
and we sail'd with our *w* away. — *V. of Maeldune* 36
Wounded (verb) brought Her own claw back, and *w* her
own heart. — *Merlin and V.* 500
Wounding The *w* cords that bind and strain — *Clear-headed friend* 4
Wove Who *w* coarse webs to snare her purity, — *Aylmer's Field* 780
beneath her marriage ring, *W* and unwove it, — *Geraint and E.* 260
w with silver thread And crimson in the belt — *Holy Grail* 153
So I *w* Ev'n the dull-blooded poppy-stem, — *Lover's Tale i* 351
Wov'n honeysuckle round the porch has *w* its wavy bowers, — *May Queen* 29
music winding trembled, *W* in circles: — *Vision of Sin* 18
A web is *w* across the sky; — *In Mem. iii* 6
The kiss, The *w* arms, seem but to be Weak symbols — *Miller's D.* 232
Up-clomb the shadowy pine above the *w* copse. — *Lotos-Eaters* 18
Thro' many a *w* acanthus-wreath divine! — " *C. S.* 97
With *w* paces and with waving arms, — *Merlin and V.* 207
Of *w* paces and of waving hands, (repeat) — " 330, 968
cobweb *w* across the cannon's throat — *Maud III vi* 37
Burst from the garland I had *w*, — *Lover's Tale i* 366
Wold (weld) tha'll light of a livin' somewheers i'
the *W* or the Fen, — *Church-warden, etc.* 47
Wreck lest the realm should go to *w*. — *Com. of Arthur* 208
So that the realm has gone to *w*: — " 227
Wraith O hollow *w* of dying fame, — *In Mem. lxxiii* 13
The ghastly *W* of one that I know; — *Maud II i* 32
And *w's* of the mountain, — *Merlin and the G.* 43
Rose, like the *w* of his dead self, — *Death of Œnone* 28
Wrangle three gray linnets *w* for the seed: — *Guinevere* 255
Wrangled And still they strove and *w*: — *Sea Dreams* 229
and jangled and *w* in vain, — *V. of Maeldune* 109
Wrangleat Wooest not, nor vainly *w*; — *Madeline* 38
Wrangling And haunted by the *w* daw; — *In Mem. c* 18
Wrap When a blanket *w's* the day, — *Vision of Sin* 80
In words, like weeds, I'll *w* me o'er, — *In Mem. v* 9
Love *w's* his wings on either side the heart, — *Lover's Tale i* 467
Now *w's* her close, now arching leaves her bare — *Prog. of Spring* 12
Wrapp'd-Wrapt (*See also* **Happt**) *Wrapt* in dense cloud
from base to cope. — *Two Voices* 186
'These things are *wrapt* in doubt and dread, — " 266
I *wrapt* his body in the sheet, — *The Sisters* 34
Pitiful sight, *wrapp'd* in a soldier's cloak, — *Princess v* 56
The roots are *wrapt* about the bones. — *In Mem. i* 4
And *wrapt* thee formless in the fold, — " *xxii* 15
Wrapt in a cloak, as I saw him, — *Maud I i* 59
Wrapt in drifts of lurid smoke — " *II iv* 6
'Not naked, only *wrapt* in harden'd skins — *Gareth and L.* 1093
Then brought a mantle down and *wrapt* her in it, — *Marr. of Geraint* 824
wrapt In unremorseful folds of rolling fire. — *Holy Grail* 260
Wrapt in her grief, for housel or for shrift, — *Guinevere* 149
Wrapping *w* her all over with the cloak He came in, — *Lover's Tale ii* 80
Wrapt *See* **Wrapp'd**
Wrath No sword Of *w* her right arm whirl'd, — *The Poet* 54

Wrath (*continued*) To whom replied King Arthur, much
in *w*: — *M. d'Arthur* 118
Secret *w* like smother'd fuel — *The Captain* 15
Shame and *w* his heart confounded, — " 61
And then we met in *w* and wrong, — *The Letters* 11
eyes All flooded with the helpless *w* of tears, — *Enoch Arden* 32
How sweetly would she glide between your *w's*, — *Aylmer's Field* 706
A rushing tempest of the *w* of God — " 757
'Let not the sun go down upon your *w*,' — *Sea Dreams* 44
Except his *w* were wreak'd on wretched man, — *Lucretius* 128
troubled like a rising moon, Inflamed with *w*: — *Princess i* 60
then he chew'd The thrice-turn'd cud of *w*, — " 66
And heated thro' and thro' with *w* and love, — " *iv* 163
The *w* I nursed against the world: — " *v* 437
The *w* that garners in my heart; — *In Mem. lxxxii* 14
And like a man in *w* the heart — " *cxxiv* 15
God's just *w* shall be wreak'd on a giant liar; — *Maud III vi* 45
Then Uther in his *w* and heat besieged — *Com. of Arthur* 198
so those great lords Drew back in *w*, — " 514
on the damsel's forehead shame, pride, *w* slew the
May-white: — *Gareth and L.* 656
by this entry fled The damsel in her *w*, — " 675
loosed in words of sudden fire the *w* — *Geraint and E.* 106
Another, flying from the *w* of Doorm — " 530
thy just *w* Sent me a three-years' exile — *Balin and Balan* 58
after some quick burst of sudden *w*, — " 216
My father hath begotten me in his *w*. — " 283
And Vivien answer'd smiling as in *w*: — *Merlin and V.* 526
And Vivien answer'd frowning yet in *w*: — " 768
So all in *w* he got to horse and went; — *Lancelot and E.* 563
(Sea was her *w*, yet working after storm) — " 1309
this persistence turn'd her scorn to *w*. — *Pelleas and E.* 218
Thereon her *w* became a hate, — " 224
'I am *w* and shame and hate and evil fame, — " 568
Until he groan'd for *w*— — *Last Tournament* 183
The *w* which forced my thoughts on that fierce law, — *Guinevere* 537
To whom replied King Arthur, much in *w*: — *Pass. of Arthur* 286
When he rose in his *w*, — *Dead Prophet* 63
She in *w* Return'd it on her birthday, — *The Ring* 211
Wrathful but *w*, petulant, Dreaming some rival, — *Lucretius* 14
While Enoch was abroad on *w* seas, — *Enoch Arden* 91
cheek and blossom brake the *w* bloom — *Princess iv* 383
I thought on all the *w* king had said, — " *v* 473
Now set a *w* Dian's moon on flame, — " *vi* 368
He made a *w* answer: 'Did I wish Your warning — *Geraint and E.* 76
To which he flung a *w* answer back: — " 146
he but gave a *w* groan, Saying, — " 398
That makes me passing *w*; — *Merlin and V.* 341
'Nay, Master, be not *w* with your maid; — " 380
Strong men, and *w* that a stranger knight — *Lancelot and E.* 468
a sudden flush of *w* heat Fired all the pale face — *Guinevere* 356
w thunder of God peal'd over us all the day, — *V. of Maeldune* 113
The *w* sunset glared against a cross — *St. Telemachus* 5
Wreak I remain on whom to *w* your rage, — *Princess iv* 350
I *w* The wrath that garners — *In Mem. lxxxii* 13
Kill the foul thief, and *w* me for my son.' — *Gareth and L.* 363
Wreak'd Except his wrath were *w* on wretched man, — *Lucretius* 128
God's just wrath shall be *w* on a giant liar; — *Maud III vi* 45
these caitiff rogues Had *w* themselves on me; — *Gareth and L.* 820
thou hast *w* his justice on his foes, — " 1268
Wreath (*See also* **Acanthus-wreath, Ivy-wreath**) thro' the *w's*
of floating dark upcurl'd, — *The Poet* 35
Lit light in *w's* and anadems, — *Palace of Art* 186
made a little *w* of all the flowers — *Dora* 82
The *w* of flowers fell At Dora's feet. — " 102
In *w* about her hair. — *Talking Oak* 288
and rent The woodbine *w's* that bind her, — *Amphion* 34
In her right a civic *w*, — *Vision of Sin* 137
lapt in *w's* of glowworm light The mellow breaker — *Princess iv* 435
'for this wild *w* of air, This flake of rainbow — " *v* 318
thousand *w's* of dangling water-smoke, — " *vii* 213
any *w* that man can weave him. — *Ode on Well.* 277
But when the *w* of March has blo som'd, — *To F. D. Maurice* 43
Make one *w* more for Use and Wont, — *In Mem. xxix* 11
The head hath miss'd an earthly *w*: — " *lxxiii* 6

Wreath (*continued*) thine The *w* of beauty, thine the crown of power, — *Merlin and V.* 79
A *w* of airy dancers hand-in-hand — *Guinevere* 261
—its *w's* of dripping green— — *Lover's Tale* i 39
Darkening the *w's* of all that would advance, — *To Victor Hugo* 5
This *w*, above his honour'd head, — *Tiresias* 213
I caught the *w* that was flung. — *The Wreck* 40
Or Love with *w's* of flowers. — *Epilogue* 17
And you, that wear a *w* of sweeter bay, — *Poets and their B.* 7

Wreath'd (*See also* **New-wreathed**) Love's arms were *w* about the neck of Hope, — *Lover's Tale* i 815
Beneath the bower of *w* eglantines: — " ii 43
W round the bier with garlands: — " 79
the belted hunter blew His *w* bugle-horn. — *Palace of Art* 64
around his head The glorious goddess *w* a golden cloud, — *Achilles over the T.* 5
Wreathe Now *w* thy cap with doleful crape. — *My life is full* 14
The fancy's tenderest eddy *w*, — *In Mem. xlix* 6
To *w* a crown not only for the king — *Akbar's Dream* 23

Wreathen (*See also* **Mist-wreathen**) the sculptured ornament That *w* round it — *Merlin and V.* 735
Wreck (s) Hurt in that night of sudden ruin and *w*, — *Enoch Arden* 564
sure no gladlier does the stranded *w* — " 828
his voyage, His *w*, his lonely life, — " 862
battle, bold adventure, dungeon, *w*, — *Aylmer's Field* 98
the father suddenly cried, 'A *w*, a *w*!' — *Sea Dreams* 59
Rotting on some wild shore with ribs of *w*, — *Princess v* 147
My father raves of death and *w*, — *Sailor Boy* 18
Tho' his vessel we all but a *w*: — *The Revenge* 64
pranced on the *w's* in the sand below. — *V. of Maidhood* 102
My brain is full of the crash of *w's*. — *The Wreck* 4
My life itself is a *w*, — " 5
the one man left on the *w*— — " 119
they had saved many hundreds from *w*— — *Despair* 10
about the shuddering *w* the death-white sea — *The Flight* 47
children in a sunbeam sitting on the ribs of *w*. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 14
I was left within the shadow sitting on the *w* alone. — " 16
and sinking with the sinking *w*, — " 64
Like some old *w* on some indrawing sea, — *St. Telemachus* 44
bodies and souls go down in a common *w*, — *The Dawn* 13
Wreck (verb) sought'st to *w* my mortal ark, — *Two Voices* 389
May *w* itself without the pilot's guilt, — *Aylmer's Field* 716
my craven seeks To *w* thee villainously: — *Last Tournament* 549
love is wreck'd—if Love can *w*— — *Lover's Tale* i 804
passive sailor *w's* at last In ever-silent seas: — *Ancient Sage* 136
Wreck'd *W* on a reef of visionary gold.' — *Sea Dreams* 139
when their love is *w*—if Love can wreck— — *Lover's Tale* i 804
we are all of us *w* at last— — *Despair* 12
W—your train—or all but *w*? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 215
Saved when your life was *w*! — *The Ring* 305
Wren 'Shall eagles not be eagles? *w's* be *w's*? — *Golden Year* 37
And you my *w* with a crown of gold, You my queen of the *w's*! — *Window, Spring* 11
You the queen of the *w's*— — 15
I'll be the King of the Queen of the *w's*. — *Ay* 8
The fire-crown'd king of the *w's*, — 16
fit like the king of the *w's* with a crown of fire. — *Marr. of Geraint* 275
Tits, *w's*, and all wing'd nothings — *Merlin and V.* 75
Wrench'd (*See also* **Half-wrench'd**) *W* h. n thee rights from thee' — *England and Amer.* 5
and *w* with pains Gain'd in the service — *Columbus* 235
dearer ghost had *Father.* —*w* it away — *The Ring* 468
Wrenching *W* it backward into his — *Lucretius* 221
Wrestle strive and *w* with thee till I die: — *St. S. Stylites* 119
Ha' ever seem'd to *w* with burlesque, — *Princess, Con.* 16
Wrecked *W* with wandering Israel, — *Clear-headed friend* 28
Wrestling Nor lose the thews that throw the world; — *Princess vii* 282
Wretch Poor *w*—no friend' — *Merlin and V.* 75
W you must abide it . . . — *Forlorn* 52
then he yawn'd, for the *w could* sleep,— — *Bandit's Death* 30
Wretched Except his wrath were wreak'd on *w* man, — *Lucretius* 128
And *w* age—and worst disease of all, — " 155
'*W* boy, How saw you not the inscription on the gate, — *Princess* ii 135
On a horror of shatter'd limbs and a *w* swindler's lie? — *Maud I* i 56
A *w* vote may be gain'd, — " vi 56
At war with myself and a *w* race, — " x 35

Wretched (*continued*) Yea ev'n of *w* meat and drink, — *Maud I xv* 6
May God make me more *w* Than ever I have been yet! — " *xix* 94
O *w* net of sparrows, one and all, — *Marr. of Geraint* 278
and your *w* dress, A *w* mault on you, — *Geraint and E.* 327
pains Of the hellish heat of a *w* life — *Despair* 66
A madman to vex you with *w* words, — " 108
Wretchedest *W* age, since Time began, — *Maud II v* 21
Wretchedness But bode his hour, devising *w*. — *Last Tournament* 386
Wriggleshy back Loook thou theer wheer *W* b cooms out by the 'll! — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 53
Wring take the goose, and *w* her throat, — *The Goose* 31
Wrinkle Whose *w's* gather'd on his face, — *Two Voices* 329
The busy *w's* round his eyes? — *Miller's D.* 4
A million *w's* carved his skin; — *Palace of Art* 138
Sown in a *w* of the monstrous hill, — *Will* 19

Wrinkled (*See also* **Myriad-wrinkled**) Hard wood I am, and *w* rind, — *Talking Oak* 171
cold my *w* feet Upon thy glimmering threshholds, — *Tithonus* 67
and there The *w* steward at his task, — *Day-Dm., Sleep. P.* 27
The *w* sea beneath him crawls; — *The Eagle* 4
'*W* ostler, grim and thin! — *Vision of Sin* 63
w benchers often talk'd of him Approvingly, — *Aylmer's Field* 473
Down from the lean and *w* precipices, — *Princess iv* 22
A charr'd and *w* piece of womanhood, — " *v* 61
When have I bow'd to her father, the *w* head of the race? — *Maud I iv* 13
God help the *w* children that are Christ's — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 183
Wrinkling But bland the smile that like a *w* wind — *Princess i* 115
Wrist I sigh'd: a touch Came round my *w*, — " *vii* 138
The *w* is parted from the hand that waved, — *Merlin and V.* 551
But I will slice him handless by the *w*, — *Pelleas and E.* 338
Writ (s) saith not Holy *W* the same?'— — *Merlin and V.* 52
Perhaps, like him of Cana in Holy *W*, — *Holy Grail* 763
Writ (verb) *W* in a language that has long gone by. — *Merlin and V.* 674
wrote The letter she devised; which being *w* And folded, — *Lancelot and E.* 1109
old writers Have *w* of in histories— — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 115
Write (*See also* **Wrote**) To make me *w* my random rhymes, — *Will Water.* 13
you shall *w*, and not to her, but me: — *Aylmer's Field* 110
'*W* to me! They loved me, — " 122
Shall I *w* to her? shall I go? — *Window, Letter* 5
One *w's*, that 'Other friends remain,' — *In Mem. vi* 1
Besought Lavaine to *w* as she devised A letter, — *Lancelot and E.* 1103
Old Virgil who would *w* ten lines, — *Poets and their B.* 2
Writer Seem but the theme of *w's*, — *Edwin Morris* 48
Old *w's* push'd the happy season back,— — *Golden Year* 66
old *w's* Have writ of in histories— — *Batt. of Brunanburh* 114
Writhe a worm which *w's* all day, — *Lustness* 17
Writhed (adj. and part.) Those *w* limbs of lightning speed; — *Clear-headed friend* 23
When the worm shall have *w* its last, — *Despair* 85
Writhed (verb) *w* his wiry arms Around him, till he felt, — *Gareth and L.* 1150
W toward him, slided up his knee and sat, — *Merlin and V.* 239
down his robe the dragon *w* in gold, — *Lancelot and E.* 435
Down on the great King's couch, and *w* upon it, — " 610
She roused a snake that hissing *w* away; — *Death of Œnone* 88
Writhen *See* **Battle-writhen**
Writhing read *W* a letter from his child. — *Aylmer's Field* 517
w barbarous lineaments. — *Reader* 74
Sweat, *w's*, anguish, labouring of the lungs — *Pass. of Arthur* 115
Writin' atween 'is readin' an' *w* 'e smith — *Village Wife* 10
Writing (*See also* **Writin'**) crazed myself over their horrible infidel *w's*? — *Despair* 87
Written (*See also* **Wrote**) it is *w* that my race Hew'd Ammon, — *D. of F. Women* 237
w as she found Or made occasion, — *Aylmer's Field* 427
And Willy's wife has *w*: (repeat) — *Grandmother* 3, 105
And something *w*, something thought; — *In Mem. vi* 20
And *w* in the speech ye speak yourself, — *Com. of Arthur* 304
'Ye have the book: the charm is *w* in it; — *Merlin and V.* 652
oft I seem as he Of whom was *w*, — *Last Tournament* 116
Glorious poet who never hast *w* a line. — *To A. Tennyson* 5
I am *w* in the Lamb's own Book of Life — *Columbus* 88
scroll *w* over with lamentation and woe. — *Demeter* 30
Wrote (write) summer, I reckons 'ull 'a to *w*, — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 51
Wrong (adj.) he was *w* to cross his father thus: — *Love* 149

Wrong (adj.) (*continued*) His nerves were *w*. — *Walk. to the Mail* 105
am I right, or am I *w*, (repeat) — *Day-Dm., L'Envoi* 29, 33
What! I am not all as *w* As a bitter jest — *Vision of Sin* 197
I was *w*, I am always bound to you, — *Enoch Arden* 149
'Would I—was it *w*?' — *The Brook* 111
And so I often told her, right or *w*, — *Princess v* 288
And, right or *w*, I care not: this is all, — " 290
Death for the right cause, death for the *w* cause, — *Vastness* 8
She offens 'ud spy summut *w* — *Owd Roä* 70
W there! The painter's fame? — *Romney's R.* 48
Wrong (n) There seem'd no room for sense of *w*; — *Two Voices* 456
lamentation and an ancient tale of *w*, — *Lotos-Eaters, C. S.* 118
I heard sounds of insult, shame and *w*, — *D. of F. Women* 19
'I have hid my feelings, fearing they should do me *w*;' — *Locksley Hall* 29
we, that prate Of rights and *w's*, — *Godiva* 8
He that only rules by terror Doeth grievous *w*. — *The Captain* 2
Hush'd all the groves from fear of *w* — *Sir L. and Q. G.* 13
And then we rust in wrath and *w*. — *The Letters* 11
Worried his passive ear with petty *w's* Or pleasures, — *Enoch Arden* 382
Began to chafe as at a personal *w*. — " 474
If he did that *w* you charge him with, — *Sea Dreams* 279
He can do no more *w*: forgive him, — " 311
(A little sense of *w* had touch'd her face — *Princess, Pro.* 219
Bow'd on her palms and folded up from *w*, — *iv* 288
Came all in haste to hinder *w*, — 401
Tho' man, yet human, whatsoe'er your *w's*, — 425
Torn from the lintel—all the common *w*— — *v* 129
chance Were caught within the record of her *w's*, — " 143
I thought her half-right talking of her *w's*; — " 285
brawl Their rights or *w's* like potherbs in the street. — " 459
'ourselves are full Of social *w*; — " *Con.* 73
Till public *w* be crumbled into dust, — *Ode on Well.* 167
He suffers, but he cannot suffer *w*: — *Well* 3
My name in song has done him much *w*, — *Spiteful Letter* 3
to fight, to struggle, to right the *w* — *Wages* 3
Nor human frailty do me *w* — *In Mem. liii* 8
we do him *w* To sing so wildly: — *lviii* 3
Drug down the blindfold sense of *w* — *lxvi* 7
Thou dost expectant nature *w*; — *lxxviii* 3
Bewail'd their lot; I did them *w*: — *cviii* 16
taking revenge too deep for a transient *w* — *Maud I iii* 5
She would not do herself this great *w*, — *x* 57
teach true life to fight with mortal *w's*. — *xviii* 54
Or to say 'Forgive the *w*,' — *II iv* 86
peace that was full of *w's* and shames, — *III vi* 40
Whose glory was, redressing human *w*; — *Ded. of Idylls* 9
speak true, right *w*, follow the King— — *Gareth and L.* 118
from the *w's* his father did Would shape himself — " 347
Give me to right her *w*, and slay the man.' — 366
Than ride abroad redressing women's *w*, — " 866
For this were shame to do him further *w* — " 954
To noble hearts who see but acts of *w*: — *Marr. of Geraint* 138
That each had suffer'd some exceeding *w*. — *Geraint and E.* 36
smoulder'd *w* that burnt him all within; — " 107
worse than that dead man; Done you more *w*: — " 736
As one that let foul *w* stagnate and be, — " 891
which for bribe had wink'd at *w*, — " 939
Once for *w* done you by confusion, — *Merlin and V.* 307
And see, yourself have own'd ye did me *w*. — " 316
They ride abroad redressing human *w's*! — " 693
many a year have done despite and *w* — *Lancelot and E.* 1209
leaving human *w's* to right themselves, — *Holy Grail* 898
Well—can I wish her any huger *w* — *Last Tournament* 596
deed Of prowess done redress'd a random *w*. — *Guinevere* 459
To ride abroad redressing human *w's*, — " 471
Yet who had done, or who had suffer'd *w*? — *Lover's Tale i* 726
No, no, you are doing me *w*! — *First Quarrel* 4
Loving the other? do her that great *w*? — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 168
than have done one another a *w* — *V. of Maeldune* 6
or flamed at a public *w*, — *The Wreck* 68
that hourly work their brother inseed *w*, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 262
tho' that realm were in the *w* — *Epilogue* 34
I wrought thee bitter *w*, but thou forgive, — *Death of Œnone* 43
wind of the Night shrilling out Desolation and *w* — *The Dreamer* 15

Wrong (verb) he that *w's* his friend *W's* himself — *Sea Dreams* 172
'you *w* him more than I That struck him. — *Princess iv* 245
She *w's* herself, her sex, and me, — " *v* 117
You *w* yourselves—the woman is so hard — " *vi* 222
I *w* the grave with tears untrue: — *In Mem. lix* 9
O child, you *w* your beauty, believe it, — *Maud I iv* 17
dream That any of these would *w* thee, *w's* thyself, —nay, but I *w* him, — *Balin and Balan* 144
You *w* me, passionate little friend. — *Lover's Tale iv* 73
I can *w* thee now no more, Œnone, — *Epilogue* 10
Wrong'd (past.) I knew thee *w*. I broke upon thy rest — *Death of Œnone* 80
How had I *w* you? surely ye are wise, — *Balin and Balan* 199
A virtuous gentlewoman deeply *w*, — *Merlin and V.* 258
'Can he be *w* who is not ev'n his own, — " 911
May's thou never be *w* by the name — *Last Tournament* 524
I never have *w* his heart, — *To A. Tennyson* 7
Wrong'd (n) to help the *w* Thro' all our realm. — *The Wreck* 14
Then Gareth, 'Bound am I to right the *w*, — *Gareth and L.* 371
With strength and will to right the *w*.' — " 804
Wrong'd (verb) *w* and lied and thwarted us — *Holy Grail* 909
judge their cause from her That *w* it, — *Princess iv* 513
he never *w* his bride. I know the tale. — " *vii* 236
Hears he now the Voice that *w* him? — *Merlin and V.* 729
Wronger this Order lives to crush All *w's* on the Realm. — *Locksley H., Sixty* 269
At caitiffs and at *w's* of the world — *Gareth and L.* 626
Brutes, the brutes are not your *w's*— — *Marr. of Geraint* 96
Wrote round about the prow she *w* — *Locksley H., Sixty* 97
W, 'Mene, mene,' and divided quite — *L. of Shalott iv* 8
and a tear Dropt on the letters as I *w*. — *Palace of Art* 227
I *w* I know not what. In truth, — *To J. S.* 56
you shall have that song which Leonard *w*: — " 57
'Then I took a pencil, and *w* On the mossy stone, — *Golden Year* 1
tho' Averill *w* And bad him with good heart — *Edward Gray* 26
Who first *w* satire, with no pity in it. — *Aylmer's Field* 543
then, Sir, awful odes she *w*, Too awful, — *Sea Dreams* 202
and I sat down and I *w*, In such a hand — *Princess i* 138
take this and pray that he Who *w* it, — " 235
and sat him down, and I *w* All things — *A Dedication* 5
Then he *w* The letter she devised, — *Con. of Arthur* 156
An' he *w* 'I ha' six weeks' work. — *Lancelot and E.* 1108
an' sorry for what she *w*, — *Fair Quarr.* 45
Edith *w*. 'My mother bids me ask' — " 87
and besides, The great Augustine *w* — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 180
I *w* to the nurse Who had borne my flower — *Columbus* 53
He knows not ev'n the book he *w*, — *The Wreck* 142
he *w* 'Their kindness,' and he *w* no more; — *Ancient Sage* 148
w Name, surname, all as clear as noon, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 35
Up she got, and *w* him all, — *The Ring* 336
Wrote (written) An' 'e'd *w* an owd book, his awn sen, — *Forlorn* 79
Wroth (*See also* **Half-wroth**) Then the old man Was *w* — *Village Wife* 46
Weakness to be *w* with weakness! — *Dora* 25
Sullen, defiant, pitying, *w*, — *Locksley Hall* 149
perforce He yielded, *w* and red, with fierce demur: — *Aylmer's Field* 492
A third is *w*: 'Is this an hour For private sorrow's — *Princess v* 358
W to be so at such a worm, — *In Mem. xvi* 13
my new mother, be not *w* or grieved At thy new son, — *Marr. of Geraint* 213
For, be he *w* even to slaying me, — " 779
it made him *w* the more That she *could* speak — *Geraint and E.* 67
neither dame nor damsel then *W* at a lover's loss? — " 112
W at himself. Not willing to be known, — *Merlin and V.* 607
W that the King's command to sally forth — *Lancelot and E.* 160
W, but all in awe, For twenty strokes — " 500
Fret not yourself, dear brother, nor be *w*, — " 719
And *w* at Tristram and the lawless jousts, — " 1074
is the Demon-god *W* at his fall?' — *Last Tournament* 227
Wrought '*She w her people lasting good*; — *St. Telemachus* 20
And e'l so variously *w*, — *To the Queen* 34
With royal frame-work of *w* gold; — *Two Voices* 457
who *w* Two spirits to one equal mind— — *Ode to Memory* 82
times of every land So *w*, they will not fail. — *Miller's D.* 235
she turn'd her sight The airy hand confusion *w*, — *Palace of Art* 145
But by degrees to fulness *w* — " 226
W by the lonely maiden of the Lake. — *You ask me, why, etc.* 14
Nine years she *w* it, sitting in the deeps — *M. d'Arthur* 104
" 105

Wrought (*continued*) More things are *w* by prayer Than this world dreams of. *M. d'Arthur* 247
amask napkin *w* with horse and hound, *Audley Court* 21
it may be I have *w* some miracles, *St. S. Stylites* 136
Souls that have toil'd, and *w*, and thought with me— *Ulysses* 46
and *w* To make the boatmen fishing-nets, *Enoch Arden* 814
her counsel all had *w* About them: *Aylmer's Field* 151
w Such waste and havock as the idolatries, " 630
'Dare we dream of that,' I ask'd, 'Which *w* us, *Princess iii* 298
our device; *w* to the life; " 303
raised A tent of satin, elaborately *w* " 348
with whom the bell-mouth'd glass had *w*, " *iv* 155
So much a kind of shame within me *w*, " 194
wherein were *w* Two grand designs; " *vii* 121
Let the sound of those he *w* for, *Ode on Well.* 10
When he with those deep voices *w*, " 67
Ye know no more than I who *w* *In Mem. vi* 17
and *w* With human hands the creed of creeds " *xxxvi* 9
Till out of painful phases *w* There flutters " *lxv* 6
Cloud-towers by ghostly masons *w*, " *lxx* 5
Is *w* with tumult of acclaim. " *lxxv* 20
The grief my loss in him had *w*, " *lxxx* 6
For changes *w* on form and face; " *lxxxii* 2
Her lavish mission richly *w*, " *lxxxiv* 34
Whatever change the years have *w*, " *xc* 22
For what was it else within me *w* *Maud I vi* 61
W, till he crept from a gutted mine " *x* 9
W for his house an irredeemable woe; " *II i* 22
and *w* All kind of service with a noble ease *Gareth and L.* 488
So for a month he *w* among the thralls; " 527
hath *w* on Lancelot now To lend thee horse and shield: " 1323
Themselves had *w* on many an innocent. *Geraint and E.* 178
I schemed and *w* Until I overturn'd him; " 829
And *w* too long with delegated hands, " 893
work of Edyrn *w* upon himself After a life of violence, " 912
Had often *w* some fury on myself, *Balin and Balan* 62
This fellow hath *w* some foulness with his Queen: " 565
What evil have ye *w*? Rise!' *Merlin and V.* 67
'None *w*, but suffer'd much, an orphan maid! " 71
Would fain have *w* upon his cloudy mood " 156
which if any *w* on anyone With woven paces " 206
man so *w* on ever seem'd to lie " 208
could he see but him who *w* the charm Coming and going " 212
those who *w* it first, The wrist is parted " 550
Some charm, which being *w* upon the Queen " 584
Nor saw she save the King, who *w* the charm, " 643
And of the horrid foulness that he *w*, " 748
w upon his mood and hugg'd him close. " 948
In letters gold and azure!' which was *w* Thereafter; *Lancelot and E.* 1345
w into his heart A way by love that waken'd love *Holy Grail* 10
In horror lest the work by Merlin *w*, " 259
grace and power, *W* as a charm upon them, *Guinevere* 144
Hath *w* confusion in the Table Round " 220
My love thro' flesh hath *w* into my life So far, " 558
Which *w* the ruin of my lord the King.' " 689
W by the lonely maiden of the Lake. Nine years *Pass. of Arthur* 272
she *w* it, sitting in the deeps " 415
More things are *w* by prayer Than this world dreams of. *Lover's Tale ii* 113
Were *w* into the tissue of my dream: *Sisters (E. and E.)* 184
she *w* us harm, Poor soul, not knowing) *De Prof., Two G.* 53
who *w* Not Matter, nor the finite-infinite, *To E. Fitzgerald* 29
w To mould the dream; *Epilogue* 76
and whatsoe'er He *w* of good or brave *Forlorn* 2
He that *w* my ruin— *Death of Œnone* 43
I *w* thee bitter wrong, but thou forgive, *Enoch Arden* 328
Wrung Caught at his hand, and *w* it passionately, *Princess. Pro.* 176
Daintily she shriek'd And *w* it. *Third of Feb.* 26
from our first Charles by force we *w* our claims. *Gareth and L.* 1393
Lady Lyonors *w* her hands and wept, *Ancient Sage* 127
The relics by which he once was *w* *Owd Roa* 76
Wud (**mad**) an' screeed like a Howl gone *w* *Spinster's S's.* 93
Wuss (**worse**) Ye be *w* nor the men-tommies, you. *Owd Roa* 66
a fuggin' an teeth,' tho *w* nor afoor, *In Mem. xix* 7
Wye And hushes half the babbling *W.*, *In Mem. xix* 9
Wye (*continued*) The *W.* is hush'd nor moves along, *Aylmer's Field* 17
Wyvern Whose blazing *w* weathercock'd the spire, " 516
Burst his own *w* on the seal, *Holy Grail* 350
men and boys astride On *w*, lion, dragon,

X

Xanthus between the ships and stream Of *X.* *Spec. of Iliad* 18

Y

Yabbok brook Past *Y.* the livelong night, *Clear-headed friend* 27
Yaffingale hear the garnet-headed *y* Mock them: *Last Tournament* 700
Yard (*See also* **Chapel-yard, Olive-yard**) and his hair A *y* behind. *Godiva* 19
Only a *y* beneath the street, *Maud II v* 7
by two *y's* in casting bar or stone Was counted best; *Gareth and L.* 518
Sa I runs to the *y* fur a lether, *Owd Roa* 82
Yardwand but with his cheating *y.*, home.— *Maud I i* 52
Yaupin' (yelping) a-yowlin' an' *y'* like mad; *Owd Roa* 88
Yawl'd Then yelp'd the cur, and *y* the cat; *The Goose* 33
Yawn (*s*) and toss them away with a *y.* *The Wreck* 21
Yawn (**verb**) 'Heaven opens inward, chasms *y.* *Two Voices* 304
black earth *y's*: the mortal disappears; *Ode on Well.* 269
on his right a cavern-chasm *Y.* over darkness, *Balin and Balan* 313
to sigh, and to stretch and *y.* *V. of Maeldune* 91
Fiend would yell, the grave would *y.* *The Flight* 51
naked glebe Should *y* once more into the gulf, *Demeter and P.* 43
Yawn'd *y.*, and rubb'd his face, and spoke, *Day-Dm., Revival* 19
then he *y.*, for the wretch *could* sleep, *Bandit's Death* 30
Yawning (**adj. and part.**) Hither came Cyril, and *y* *Princess iii* 124
And crowds that stream from *y* doors, *In Mem. lxx* 9
Not all mismated with a *y* clown, *Geraint and E.* 426
But saw the postern portal also wide *Y.*; *Pelleas and E.* 421
earth beneath me *y* cloven With such a sound *Lover's Tale i* 602
up-shadowing high above us with her *y* tiers of guns, *The Revenge* 41
While the grave is *y.* *Forlorn* 60
Yawning (*s*) The *y* of an earthquake-cloven chasm. *Lover's Tale i* 377
Year (*See also* **After-years, A-year, Cycle-year, New-year, Nine-years-fought-for, Nine-years-ponder'd, Old-year, Ta-year, Three-years', To-year**) and clear Delight, the infant's dawning *y.* *Supp. Confessions* 67
The lamb rejoiceth in the *y.* " 157
Because they are the earliest of the *y.*). *Ode to Memory* 27
music flowing from The illimitable *y's.* " 42
A SPIRIT haunts the *y's* last hours *A Spirit haunts* 1
And the *y's* last rose. " 20
And if you kiss'd her feet a thousand *y's*, *The form, the form* 13
mirror clear That hangs before her all the *y.* *L. of Shalott ii* 11
I said, 'The *y's* with change advance: *Two Voices* 32
I said that 'all the *y's* invent; " 73
'I found him when my *y's* were few; " 271
For is not our first *y* forgot? " 368
Oft lose whole *y's* of darker mind. " 372
Many a chance the *y's* beget. *Will's D.* 206
Untouch'd with any shade of *y's*. " 219
so three *y's* She prosper'd: *Pal. of Art* 217
So when four *y's* were wholly finished, " 289
To-morrow 'ill be of all the *y* the maddest merriest day. *May Queen* 43
The good old *y.*, the dear old time, *May Queen, N. Y's. Eve* 6
How sadly, I remember rose the morning of the *y.* " 3
Which men call'd Aulis in those iron *y's* *D. of F. Women* 106
And the old *y* is dead. " 248
Desiring what is mingled with past *y's*. " 282
For the old *y* lies a-dying. *To the O. Year* 5
Old *y.*, you must not die; " 9
Old *y.*, you shall not die. (repeat) " 9, 24
Old *y.*, you must not go; " 15
Old *y.*, you shall not go. " 18

Year (*continued*) A jollier y we shall not see. *D. of the O. Year* 20
Old y, if you must die. " 27
Old y, we'll dearly rue for you: " 43
Two y's his chair is seen Empty before us. *To J. S.* 22
wisdom of a thousand y's Is in them. *Of old sat Freedom* 18
Watch what main-currents draw the y's: *Love thou thy land* 21
The Spirit of the y's to come " 55
Nine y's she wrought it, sitting in the deeps *M. d'Arthur* 105
the days darken round me, and the y's, " 237
at that time of y The lusty bird takes every hour " *Ep.* 10
Call'd to me from the y's to come, *Gardener's D.* 180
and with each The y increased. " 199
The daughters of the y, One after one, " 200
wish'd this marriage, night and day, For many y's.' *Dora* 22
not been for these five y's So full a harvest: " 65
as y's Went forward, Mary took another mate; " 170
ten y's back—'Tis now at least ten y's— *Walk. to the Mail* 50
My sweet, wild, fresh three quarters of a y, *Edwin Morris* 2
This not be all in vain, that thrice ten y's, *St. S. Stylites* 10
die here To-day, and whole y's long, " 54
Three y's I lived upon a pillar, high Six cubits, and three y's on one of twelve; And twice three y's " 86
I grew Twice ten long weary weary y's " 90
good old Summers, y by y Made ripe in Sumner-chace: *Talking Oak* 39
I circle in the grain Five hundred rings of y's— " 84
That show the y is turn'd. " 176
or y by y alone Sit brooding in the ruins of a life, *Love and Duty* 11
Art more thro' Love, and greater than thy y's, " 21
onward, leading up the golden y. (repeat) *Golden Year* 26, 41
And slow and sure comes up the golden y. " 31
Thro' all the season of the golden y. " 36
Enrich the markets of the golden y. " 46
Thro' all the circle of the golden y?' " 51
As on this vision of the golden y.' 58
This same grand y is ever at the doors.' 74
mortal summers to such length of y's should [illegible] *Locksley Hall* 67
'Never, never,' whisper'd by the phantom [illegible] 83
excitement that the coming y's would yield, " 111
Better fifty y's of Europe than a cycle of Cathay. " 184
The fatal byword of all y's to come, *Godiva* 67
The varying y with blade and sheaf *Day-Dr. Sleep. P.* 1
Y after y unto her feet, " *Sleep. B.* [illegible]
'I'd sleep another hundred y's, [illegible]
every hundred y's to rise And learn the world, [illegible]
And all that else the y's will show, [illegible]
And y's of cultivation, [illegible] *Amphion* 9[illegible]
Or this first snowdrop of the y *St. Agnes' Eve* 11
So fares it since the y's began, *Will Water* 160
So many y's from his due.' *Lo[illegible] Clare* 32
Y's have wander'd by, *The Captain* [illegible]
Then, in the boyhood of the y, *Sir L. and Q. G.* [illegible]
Came floating on for many a month and y, *Vision of Sin* 54
'Change, reverting to the y's, " 159
When the y's have died away.' *Poet's Song* 16
Here on this beach a hundred y's ago, *Enoch Arden* 10
he served a y On board a merchantman, " 52
And merrily ran the y's, seven happy y's, Seven happy y's of health and competence, " 81
two y's after came a boy to be The rosy idol " 89
so ten y's, Since Enoch left his hearth " 359
That he who left you ten long y's ago " 404
That after all these sad uncertain y's, " 415
Yet wait a y, a y is not so long: Surely I shall be wiser in a y: " 432
you have my promise—in a y: Will you not bide your y as I bide mine?' And Philip answer'd 'I will bide my y.' " 437
'Is it a y?' she ask'd. " 458
Till half-another y had slipt away. " 471
sunny and rainy seasons came and went Y after y. " 624
In those far-off seven happy y's were born; " 686
as the y Roll'd itself round again to meet the day " 821
And I have borne it with me all these y's. 895
For here I came, twenty y's back— *The Brook* 77
name About these meadows, twenty y's ago.' " 220

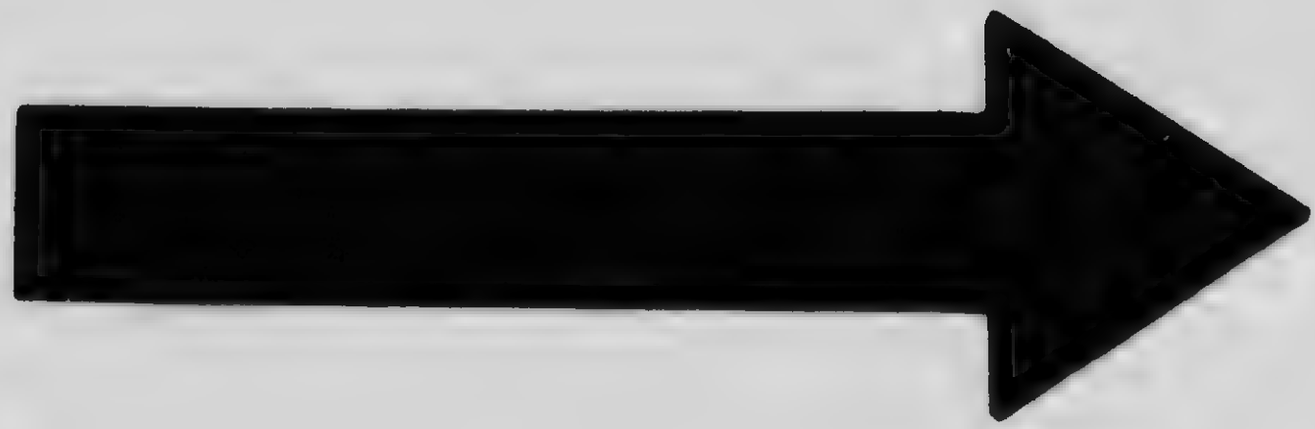
Year (*continued*) The same old rut would deepen y by y; *Aylmer's Field* 34
a y or two before Call'd to the bar, " 56
Leolin's first nurse was, five y's after, hers: " [illegible]
I lived for y's a stunted sunless life; " 357
These partridge-breeders of a thousand y's, " [illegible]
So old, that twenty y's before, " 506
the y's which are not Time's Had blasted him— " [illegible]
Seam'd with the shallow cares of fifty y's: " 814
Dead for two y's before his death was he; " 837
One babe was theirs, a Margaret, three y's old: *Sea Dreams* 3
scrapings from a dozen y's Of dust and deskwork: " 77
with a bootless calf At eight y's old; *Princess* i 35
I think the y in which our olives fail'd, " 135
lies the child We lost in other y's. " ii 11
Not for three y's to correspond with home; Not for three y's to cross the liberties; Not for three y's to speak with any men; " 70
May beat admission in a thousand y's, " iii 155
a race Of giants living, each, a thousand y's, " 269
that great y of equal mights and rights, " iv 74
Six thousand y's of fear have made you " 507
The desecrated shrine, the trampled y, " v 127
Rose a nurse of ninety y's, " vi 13
dames and heroines of the golden y Shall strip " 64
Yet in the long y's liker must they grow; " vii 279
farewell, and welcome for the y To follow: " *Con.* 95
Give up their parks some dozen times a y " 103
Seventy y's ago, my darling, seventy y's ago. (repeat) *Grandmother* 24, 56
in a hundred y's it 'll all be the same, " 47
Never jealous—not he: we had many a happy y; " 71
And that was ten y's back, or more, " 75
I've 'ed my quart ivry market-nought for foorty y. *N. Farmer, O. S.* 8
I 'a managed for Squoire coom Michaelmas thutty y. " 48
Many and many a happy y. *To F. D. Maurice* 48
I walk'd with one I loved two and thirty y's ago. *V. of Cauteretz* 4
two and thirty y's were a mist that rolls away; " 6
Here, it is here the close of the y, *Spiteful Letter* 1
His beauty still with his y's increased, *The Victim* 34
Gone, till the end of the y, *Window, Gone* 2
has bitten the heel of the going y. *Winter* 6
Ay is life for a hundred y's. *No Answer* 9
'A y hence, a y hence.' " *When* 5
But who shall so forecast the y's *In Mem.* i 5
To touch thy thousand y's of gloom: " ii 12
Some pleasure from thine early y's. " iv 10
Come Time, and teach me many y's, " xiii 13
Thro' [illegible] sweet y's arose and fell, " xxii 3
This y I slept and woke with pain, " xxviii 13
And in the long harmonious y's " xlix 9
And those five y's its richest field. " xlvi 12
What record? not the sinless y's " lii 11
With so much hope for y's to come, " lix 14
And o'er the number of thy y's. " lxvii 8
Moreover y's had made me love thee more. " lxxxi 8
The all-assuming months and y's " lxxxv 67
A friendship for the y's to come. " 80
The primrose of the later y, " 119
Whatever change the y's have wrought, " xc 22
The hope of unaccomplish'd y's " xci 7
A fact within the coming y; " xcii 10
I read Of that glad y which once had been, " xcv 22
She keeps the gift of y's before, " xcvii 25
And y by y the landscape grow " ci 19
As y by y the labourer tills His wonted glebe, " 21
And y by y our memory fades " 23
The y is dying in the night; " cvi 3
The y is going, let him go; " 7
Ring in the thousand y's of peace. " 28
Thro' all the y's of April blood; " cix 12
The men of rathe and riper y's: " cx 2
meets the y, and gives and takes The colours " cxvi 3
A cry above the conquer'd y's " cxxxi 7
I since then have number'd o'er Some thrice three y's: " *Con.* 10

Year (*continued*) New as his title, built last y, — *Maud I* s 19
Last y, I caught a glimpse of his face, — " *xiii* 27
He may stay for a y who has gone for a week: — " *xvi* 6
To me, her friend of the y's before; — " *xix* 64
but of force to withstand, F upon y, — " *II ii* 25
For y's, a measureless ill, For y's, for ever, — " 49
My mood is changed, for it fell at a time of y — " *III vi* 4
thro' all this tract of y's Wearing — *Ded. of Idylls* 24
that same night, the night of the new y, — *Com. of Arthur* 209
This y, when Merlin (for his hour had come) — " 228
grace Thy climbing life, and cherish my prone y, — *Gareth and L.* 95
told for Uther's use thereof, According to the y's. — " 345
What I these two y's past have won — *Marr. of Geraint* 554
three sad y's ago, That night of fire, — " 633
Her suitor in old y's before Geraint, — *Geraint and E.* 276
'Earl, if you love me as in former y's, — " 355
and my purpose three y's old, — " 849
Arthur call'd His treasurer, one of many y's, — *Balin and Balan* 5
those three kingless y's Have past— — " 63
from the presence into y's Of exile— — " 156
A y ago—nay, then I love thee not— — " 504
Was one y gone, and on returning found — *Merlin and V.* 706
this cut is fresh; That ten y's back; — *Lancelot and E.* 22
Once every y, a joust for one of these: — " 61
by nine y's' proof we needs must learn — " 62
eight y's past, eight jousts had been, and still Had — " 67
Lancelot won the diamond of the y, — " 257
However marr'd, of more than twice her y's, — " 272
Heard from the Baron that, ten y's before, — " 402
now for forty y's A hermit, who had pray'd, — " 1209
This many a y have done despite and wrong — " 1296
not to love again; Not at my y's, — *Holy Grail* 19
Spring after spring, for half a hundred y's: — " 166
'Then came a y of miracle: — " 496
Yea, rotten with a hundred y's of death, — *Last Tournament* 94
Hath lain for y's at rest— — " 220
The snowdrop only, flowering thro' the y, — " 257
Made answer, 'I had liefer twenty y's — " 580
memories Of Tristram in that y he was away.' — *Guinevere* 221
Table Round Which good King Arthur founded, y's ago, — " 476
And worship her by y's of noble deeds, — " 625
mon he will add themselves and make the y's, The y's — " 697
will roll into the centuries, — *Pass. of Arthur* 91
there, an Abbess, lived For three brief y's, — " 273
Burn'd at his lowest in the rolling y. — " 405
Nine y's she wrought it, sitting in the deeps — " 469
days darken round me, and the y's, — *Lover's Tale i* 23
And the new sun rose bringing the new y. — " 184
y's Have hollow'd out a deep and stormy strait — " 195
many y's, (For they seem many and my most of life, — " 222
As Love and I do number equal y's, — " 244
careful burthen of our tender y's Trembled — " 287
Sweet thro' strange y's to know — " 486
Pass we then A term of eighteen y's. — " 550
Thou art blessed in the y's, divinest day! — " 808
Had drawn herself from many thousand y's, — " *iv* 195
As the tall ship, that many a dreary y — " 217
And kept it thro' a hundred y's of gloom, — " 255
picture of his lady, taken Some y's before, — *To A. Tennyson* 3
I knew a man, nor many y's ago; — *First Quarrel* 7
Now that the flower of a y and a half is thine, — " 19
I ha' work'd for him fifteen y's, — " 27
Harry was bound to the Dorsetshire farm for y's an' for y's; — " 36
y's went over till I that was little — *Rispah* 47
till he told me that so many y's had gone by, — " 68
he call'd in the dark to me y after y— — *North. Cobbler* 12
Y after y in the mist and the wind — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 53
back-end o' June, Ten y sin', — " 150
our house has held Three hundred y's— — " 269
On a sudden after two Italian y's — *Village Wife* 27
and in the second y was born A second— — " 114
thaw nigh upo' seventy y.
sarved 'em wi' butter an' heegs fur huppuds o' twenty y.
gratefullest heart I have found in a child of her y's— — *In the Child. Hosp.* 32

Year (*continued*) Eighteen long y's of waste, — *Columbus* 36
Along the y's of haste and random youth — *De Prof., Two G.* 21
Of Turkish Islam for five hundred y's, — *Montenegro* 11
Titan by thy winter weight of y's As yet unbroken, — *To Victor Hugo* 7
King, that hast reign'd six hundred y's, — *To Dante* 1
And dating many a y ago, Has hit on this, — *To E. Fitzgerald* 49
I wish I were in the y's of old, — *Tiresias* 1
five-fold thy term Of y's, I say; — " 34
their examples reach a hand Far thro' all y's, — " 127
To spend my one last y among the hills. — *Ancient Sage* 16
'What Power but the Y's that make — " 91
The y's that made the stripling wise — " 111
The y's that when my Youth began — " 155
But vain the tears for darken'd y's — " 183
Whin, yer Honour? last y— — *Tomorrow* 1
Danny was there, yer Honour, for forty y. — " 30
as ye used to do twelve y sin'! — *Spinster's S's.* 59
Dead—and sixty y's ago, — *Locksley H., Sixty* 37
floods and earthquakes of the planet's dawning y's. — " 40
Gone with whom for forty y's my life — " 47
till ten thousand y's have gone. — " 78
Here we met, our latest meeting—Amy—sixty y's ago— — 177
far and far from here is all the hope of eighty y's. — 254
Strove for sixty widow'd y's to help — 267
in the vanish'd y, You saw the league-long rampart-fire — *Pro. to Gen. Hardy* 26
glorying in the blissful y's again to be, — *To Virgil* 18
a name may last for a thousand y's, — *Dead Prophet* 59
midnight breaks the sun Of sixty y's away, — *Pref. Poem Broth. Son.* 22
Tenderest of Roman poets nineteen-hundred y's ago, — *Frater Ave, etc.* 6
and the y Against the day; — *To Duke of Argyll* 6
through twice a hundred y's, on thee. — *To W. C. Macready* 14
And on thro' many a brightening y, — *To Marq. of Dufferin* 26
Crowning y of her Jubilee. — *On Jub. Q. Victoria* 11
Ceremonial Of this y of her Jubilee. — " 24
And this y of her Jubilee. (repeat) — " 48, 51
Henry's fifty y's are all in shadow, — " 39
Fifty y's of ever-broadening Commerce! Fifty y's of ever-brightening Science! Fifty y's of ever-widening Empire! — " 52
'Hail to the glorious Golden y of her Jubilee!' — " 62
nine white moons of each whole y with me, — *Demeter and P.* 121
When thou shalt dwell the whole bright y with me, — " 139
Ten y sin—Nässy—nässy! — *Owd Roa* 20
'ud coom at the fall o' the y, — 23
hall hower—an' ten y sin; — 116
Twelve times in the y Bring me bliss, — *The Ring* 5
For ten thousand y's Old and new? — " 19
Then I and she were married for a y, One y without a storm, — 283
And you my Miriam born within the y; And she my Miriam dead within the y. — 285
for twenty y's Bound by the golden cord — 428
I have worn them y by y— — *Happy* 102
Till earth has roll'd her latest y— — *To Ulysses* 28
And more than half a hundred y's ago, — *To Mary Boyle* 27
silver y should cease to mourn and sigh— — " 57
Lodge with me all the y! — *Prog. of Spring* 26
mark The coming y's great good and varied ills, — " 93
wild beast that was linkt with thee eighty y's back. — *By an Evolution* 11
Rose, on this terrace fifty y's ago, — *Roses on the T.* 1
That blush of fifty y's ago, my dear, — " 5
Sing the new y in under the blue. Last y you sang it as gladly. — *The Throstle* 5
'Here again, here, here, happy y'! — " 13
Thro' all the clouded y's of widowhood, — *ith of Œnone* 103
I beän chuch-warden mysen i' the parish fur fifteen y. — *Church-warden, etc.* 8
Y will graze the heel of y, — *Poets and Critics* 14
Yearlong 'From y poring on thy pictured eyes, — *Princess vii* 340
Yearly Why should they miss their y due — *In Mem. xxix* 15
Yearn 'Not less swift souls that y for light, — *Two Voices* 67
I y to breathe the airs of heaven — *Sir Galahad* 63
and y to hurry precipitously — *Boadicea* 58

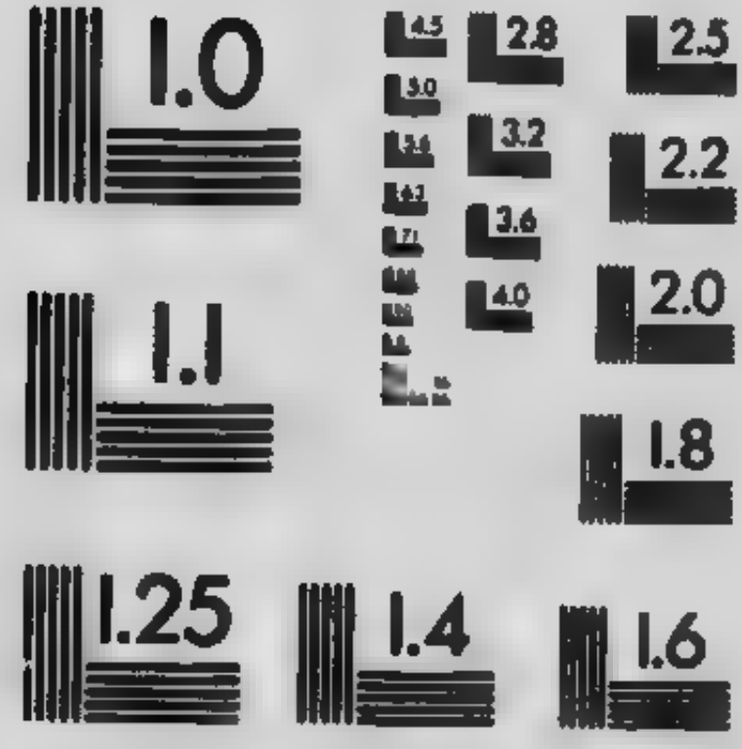
Yearn (*continued*) A part of stillness, *y's* to speak : *In Mem.* lxxxv 78
but made me *y* For larger glimpses *Tiresias* 20
and the miser would *y* for his gold, *Despair* 100
Y, and clasp the hands and murmur, *Locksley H., Sixty* 122
y to lay my loving head upon your leprous breast. *Happy* 26
Yearn'd While still I *y* for human praise. *Two Voices* 123
And *y* toward William ; but the youth, *Dora* 6
But Enoch *y* to see her face again ; *Enoch Arden* 717
While in her heart she *y* incessantly " 866
Y after by the wisest of the wise, *Lucretius* 267
y To hear her weeping by his grave ? *In Mem.* cxxi 3
And *y* to burst the folded gloom, " cxxii 3
he *y* to make complete The tale of diamonds *Lancelot and E.* 90
Sprang into fire and vanish'd, tho' I *y* To follow ; *Holy Grail* 506
I *y* and strove To tear the twain asunder " 785
now *y* to shake The burthen off his heart *Last Tournament* 179
I *y* for warmth and colour which I found In Lancelot *Guinevere* 647
I *y* For his voice again, *The Wreck* 103
To lure those eyes that only *y* to see. *St. Telemachus* 36
Yearning (*See also* **Heart-yearning**) nobler *y* never *The form, the form* 2
broke her rest *Two Voices* 363
Some *y* toward the lamps of night : *D. of F. Women* 283
In *y's* that can never be expressed By signs *Love thou thy land* 56
Y to mix himself with Life. *Love and Duty* 62
Gave utterance by the *y* of an eye, *Ulysses* 30
gray spirit *y* in desire To follow knowledge *Tithonus* 40
team Which love thee, *y* for thy yoke, *Locksley Hall* 111
Y for the large excitement *In Mem.* cviii 6
profit lies in barren faith, And vacant *y*, " cxvi 15
Less *y* for the friendship fled, *Last Tournament* 277
The leaf is dead, the *y* past away : " 583
y's ?—ay ! for, hour by hour, " 586
Deeper than any *y's* after thee *Tiresias* 81
The boundless *y* of the Prophet's heart — *Merlin and the G.* 91
Yearningly moving again to a melody *Y* tender, *Sailor Boy* 9
Yeasty ' The sands and *y* surges mix
Yell (s) (*See also* **Counter-yell, Woman-yell**) rings to *Maud I* i 38
the *y* of the trampled wife, *Com. of Arthur* 256
I was near him when the savage *y's* *Balin and Balan* 538
He ground his teeth together, sprang with a *y*, " 544
weird *y*, Unearthlier than all shriek of bird *Last Tournament* 475
echoing *y* with *y*, they fired the tower, *Def. of Lucknow* 34
volley on volley, and *y* upon *y*— *To Duke of Argyll* 8
Thro' all the *y's* and counter-yells *Bandit's Death* 35
dog ; it was chain'd, but its horrible *y* *Pelleas and E.* 472
Yell (verb) Let the fox bark, let the wolf *y*. " 472
Who *y's* Here in the still sweet summer night, *The Flight* 51
Fiend would *y*, the grave would yawn, *Edwin Morris* 120
Yell'd score of pugs And poodles *y* within, *Lucretius* 56
y and round me drove In narrowing circles till I *y* again *Princess v* 250
they made a halt ; The horses *y* ; *Boadicea* 6, 72
Y and shriek'd between her daughters (repeat) " 77
Y as when the winds of winter tear an oak *Pelleas and E.* 572
' Fight therefore,' *y* the youth, *St. Telemachus* 46
caged beast *Y*, as he *y* of yore for Christian blood. *Akbar's Dream* 116
Y ' hast *thou* brought us down a new Korán *Geraint and E.* 733
Yelling and fled *Y* as from a spectre, *Locksley H., Sixty* 135
and, *y* with the *y* street,
Yellow (adj.) (*See also* **Dim-yellow**) That sparkled on *L. of Shalott* iii 8
the *y* field, " iv 2
The pale *y* woods were waning, *Lotos-Eaters* 21
and the *y* down Border'd with palm, " 37
They sat them down upon the *y* sand, " *C. S.* 30
turning *y* Falls, and floats adown the air.
Round and round the spicy downs the *y* Lotos-dust " 104
is blown. *Enoch Arden* 2
And in the chasm are foam and *y* sands ; *Lucretius* 141
And here upon a *y* eyelid fall'n *Princess* i 3
With lengths of *y* ringlet, like a girl, *Spiteful Letter* 15
Yet the *y* leaf hates the greener leaf, *Maud II* iv 63
y vapours choke The great city sounding wide ;
And white sails flying on the *y* sea ; But not to *Marr. of Geraint* 829
goodly hill or *y* sea *Holy Grail* 402
Then flash'd a *y* gleam across the world, *Lover's Tale* i 535
little lake, that, flooding, leaves Low banks of *y* sand ;

Yellow (adj.) (*continued*) From out the *y* woods upon the hill *Lover's Tale* ii 80
Yellow (s) Shot over with purple and green, and *y*. *Dying Swan* 20
Yellow-banded Or the *y-b* bees, *Eleanore* 23
Yellowing Dwelling amidst these *y* bowers ; *A spirit haunts* 2
In [illegible] the *y* river ran, *Sir L. and Q. G.* 15
[illegible] Camelot, high [illegible] the *y* woods, *Last Tournament* 3
and *y* leaf And gloom and gleam, " 154
High over all the *y* Autumn-tide, " 241
On birches *y* and from each The light leaf
falling fast, *Pro. to Gen. Hawley* 1
Yellow-throated Thither at their will they hailed the *y-r* Britoness— *Boadicea* 55
Yellow-throated And *y-t* nestling in the nest. *Lancelot and E.* 12
Yelp (s) With inward *y* and restless forefoot *Lucretius* 45
But I hear no *y* of the beast, *Sea an Evolution.* 19
Yelp (verb) [illegible] Eagles *y* alone, *Prince v* iv 211
felt the goose [illegible] *Y* at his heart, *Last Tournament* 504
Yelp'd-Yelpt Then [illegible] the cur, and *y* [illegible] the cat ; *The Goose* 33
that chain'd rage, which ever *yelpt* within, *Balin and Balan* 319
Yelping *See* **Yaupin'**
Yeoman And let the foolish *y* go. *L. of F. Vere* 72
A mockery to the *yeomen* over ale, *Aylmer's Field* 497
Yerl (earl) Then 'e married a great *Y's* darter, *Church-warden, etc.* 20
Yes (*See also* **Yis**) keen shriek ' *Y* love, *y*, Edith, *y*,' *Aylmer's Field* 582
When the happy *Y* Falters from her lips, *Maud I* xxii 9
brightens at the clash of ' *Y* ' and ' No,' *Ancient Sage* 71
Yester —and *y* afternoon I dream'd,— *Akbar's Dream* 160
Yesterday (*See also* **Yisther-day**) for *y*, When I past by, a wild *Œnone* 198
and wanton pard, *May Queen* 15
sharp look, mother, I gave him *y*, *Gardener's D.* 82
And now, As tho' 'twere *y*, *Dora* 87
' Where were you *y* ? Whose child is that ? *Talking Oak* 101
' O *y*, you know, the fair Was holden at the town : *Sea Dreams* 145
' *y* I met him suddenly in the street, *Gareth and L.* 1322
I curse the tongue that all thro' *y* Reviled thee, *Merlin and V.* 271
But *y* you never open'd lip, *Last Tournament* 8
the prize Of Tristram in the jousts of *y*, " 286
' Friend, did ye mark that fount in *y* *Lover's Tale* i 122
A portion of the pleasant *y*, *Ancient Sage* 216
To-day ? but what of *y* ? *To Prof. Jebb* 2
that *y* From out the Ghost of Pindar *The Ring* 152
I clim b'd the hill with Hubert *y*, *Happy* 47
O the grief when *y* They bore the Cross *To Mary Boyle* 21
Found *y*—forgotten mine own rhyme *Œnone* 83
Yester-eve But light-foot Iris brought it *y-e*, *Lucretius* 32
Where all but *y-e* was dusty-dry. *Marr. of Geraint* 697
and *y-e*, While ye were talking sweetly " 702
And *y-e* I would not tell you of it, *Boadicea* 29
Yester-even Lastly yonder *y-e*, *Balin and Balan* 303
I saw the flash of him but *y*. *Golden Year* 21
Yestermorn These measured words, my work of *y*. *Princess* iii 199
Too harsh to your companion *y* ; " iv 322
Long-closeted with her the *y*, *Maud I* vi 50
What if he had to'd her *y* *Geraint and E.* 442
saw him ride More near by many a rood than *y*, " 740
tho' mine own ears heard you *y*— *Sisters (E. and E.)* 169
Had I not dream'd I loved her *y* ? *Akbar's Dream* 114
Who breaking in upon us *y*, *The Owl* ii 2
Yesternight Thy tuwhoos of *y*, *Ode to Memory* 9
Flinging the gloom of *y* On the white day ; *Princess v* 176
I beheld her, when she rose The *y*, *Lancelot and E.* 1034
' Sweet brothers, *y* I seem'd a curious little maid *Tiresias* 110
for, *y*, To me, the great God Ares, *In Mem.* xc 18
Yet-loved the *y-l* sire would make Confusion *Lancelot and E.* 379
Yet-unblason'd Returning brought the *y-u* shield, *Holy Grail* 326
Yet-unbroken count The *y-u* strength of all his knights, *Gareth and L.* 80
Yet-warm and now lies there A *y-w* corpse, *Love and Death* 5
Yew Death, walking all alone beneath a *y*, *Two Voices* 273
And darkness in the village *y*. *Amphion* 42
Came *y's*, a dismal coterie ; *The Letters* 2
A black *y* gloom'd the stagnant air, *Enoch Arden* 739
and stole Up by the wall, behind the *y* ; *Princess, Pro.* 187
Sick for the hollies and the *y's* of home— *In Mem.* ii 1
Old *Y*, which graspest at the stones " xxxix 4
Dark *y*, that graspest at the stones



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Yew (*continued*) Before the mouldering of a *y*; — *In Mem. lxxvi* 8
And oft they met among the garden *y's*, — *Lancelot and E.* 645
He found her in among the garden *y's*, — " 923
to whom thro' those black walls of *y* — " 969
Break thro' the *y's* and cypress of thy grave, — *Ded. Poem Prin. Alice* 12
I seem to see a new-dug grave up yonder by the *y*! — *The Flight* 98

ew-tree (*See also* **Peacock-yewtree**) Up higher with — *Walk. to the Mail* 13
the *y-t* by it, — *Enoch Arden* 736
in it throve an ancient evergreen, A *y*. — *Holy Grail* 13
and as they sat Beneath a world-old *y-t*, — " 18
'O brother, I have seen this *y-t* smoke, — *Oriana* 19

Y-ew-wood In the *y-w* black as night, — *Com. of Arthur* 188

Y-erne 'Was wedded with a winsome wife, *Y*: — " 199
Uther in his wrath and heat besieged *Y* within Tintagil, — " 316
'Daughter of Gorloïs and *Y* am I;' — *To the Queen* 10

Yield y *you time To make demand of modern rhyme* — *Miller's D.* 138
To *y* consent to my desire: — *St. S. Stylites* 185
But *y* not me the praise: — *Ulysses* 70
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to *y*. — *Locksley Hall* 111
excitement that the coming years would *y*, — *Sir Galahad* 58
No branchy thicket shelter *y's*; — *Princess ii* 291
a little will I *y*. — " *iii* 74
To *y* us farther furlough:' and he went. — " *v* 119
rods of steel and fire; She *y's*, or war.' — " *vii* 14
No more, dear love, for at a touch I *y*; — " 232
She still were loth to *y* herself to one — " 364
I love thee: come, *Y* thyself up: — *In Mem. xxxvi* 3
We *y* all blessing to the name — " *xli* 13
nature rarely *y's* To that vague fear — " *xv* 16
And will not *y* them for a day. — " *cx* 20
That will not *y* each other way. — *Maud I xvii* 4
Go not, happy day, Till the maiden *y's*, — *Com. of Arthur* 121
brands That hack'd among the flyers, 'Ho! they *y*!' — *Gareth and L.* 18
Heaven *y* her for it, but in me put force — " 133
'Not an hour, So that ye *y* me— — " 168
I therefore *y* me freely to thy will; — " 397
Would *y* him this large honour all the more; — " 551
sent her wish that I would *y* thee thine. — " 834
But wilt thou *y* this damsel harbourage?' — " 844
But an this lord will *y* us harbourage, — " 973
'Take not my life: I *y*.' — " 1173
Would handle scorn, or *y* you, asking — " 1321
crying, 'Y, *y* him this again: 'tis he must fight: — *Merlin and V.* 83
O *y* me shelter for mine innocency — " 351
Y my boon, Till which I scarce can *y* you all I am; — " 372
till one could *y* for weariness: — " 373
But since I will not *y* to give you power — " 568
And since the pirate would not *y* her up, — *Lancelot and E.* 229
And *y* it to this maiden, if ye will.' — " 952
when you *y* your flower of life To one — " 1280
Pray for my soul, and *y* me burial. — *Pelleas and E.* 249
wilt at length *Y* me thy love and know me for thy knight.' — *Last Tournament* 106
Only to *y* my Queen her own again? — " 608
Pale-blooded, she will *y* herself to God.' — " 743
to *y* thee grace beyond thy peers.' — *Guinevere* 141
y me sanctuary, nor ask Her name to whom ye *y* it, — *The Revenge* 94
promise, if we *y*, to let us go; — *Columbus* 32
Our title, which we never mean to *y*, — *The Flight* 28
daughter *y* her life, heart, soul to one— — *Locksley H., Sixty* 115
shall we fight her? shall we *y*? — *To Ulysses* 33
Not less would *y* full thanks to you — *Akbar's Dream* 105
Who heats our earth to *y* us grain and fruit, — *Enoch Arden* 370

Yielded He laugh'd, and *y* readily to their wish, — *Aylmer's Field* 233
At once the costly Sahib *y* to her. — *Princess v* 358
perforce He *y*, wroth and red, with fierce demur: — " *vii* 76
Nor tho' she liked him, *y* she, — " *Con.* 5
'I wish she had not *y*!' — *Maud III vi* 15
was but a dream, yet it *y* a dear delight — *Gareth and L.* 338
the field was pleasant in our eyes, We *y* not; — " 580
Loving his lusty youthhood *y* to him. — " [illegible]
He might have *y* to me one of those — " 1051
being all bone-batter'd on the rock, *Y*; — " 1051

Yielded (*continued*) at last—The huge pavilion slowly *y* up, — *Gareth and L.* 1379
Had *y*, told her all the charm, — *Merlin and V.* 966
y; and a heart Love-loyal to the least wish — *Lancelot and E.* 88
the great Queen Have *y* him her love.' — *Last Tournament* 565
But counterpressures of the *y* hand — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 163
and they *y* to the foe. — *The Revenge* 96
and had *y* her will To the master. — *Dead Prophet* 63

Yielding old order changeth, *y* place to new, — *M. d'Arthur* 240
In silk-soft folds, upon *y* down, — *Eleänore* 28
This, *y*, gave into a grassy walk — *Gardener's D.* 111
old order changeth, *y* place to new; — *Com. of Arthur* 509
shame the King for only *y* me My champion — *Gareth and L.* 898
And *y* to his kindlier moods, — *Merlin and V.* 174

Yis (yes) an' wur niver sa nigh saäyin' *Y*. — *Spinster's S's.* 32

Yister-dey (yesterday) like a bit of *y-d* in a dhrame— — *Tomorrow* 8

'Ymn (hymn) arter, we sing'd the '*y* togither — *North. Cobbler* 54

Yniol Had married Enid, *Y's* only child, — *Marr. of Geraint* 1
save, It may be, at Earl *Y's*, o'er the bridge — 291
voice of Enid, *Y's* daughter, rang Clear — 327
by the bird's song ye may learn the nest,' Said *Y*; — 360
Y caught His purple scarf, and held, — 376
cried Earl *Y*, 'Art thou he indeed, Geraint, — 426
Y's heart Danced in his bosom, — 504
And waited there for *Y* and Geraint. — 538
Y's rusted arms Were on his princely person, — 543
Then *Y's* nephew, after trumpet blown, — 551
But either's force was match'd till *Y's* cry, — 570
Went *Y* thro' the town, and everywhere — 693
And howsoever patient, *Y* his. — 707
But *Y* goes, and I full oft shall dream — 751
Y made report Of that good mother making Enid gay — 756
Y with that hard message went; — 763
being repulsed By *Y* and yourself, — *Geraint and E.* 829

Yoke (s) Which love thee, yearning for thy *y*, — *Tithonus* 40
she walk'd Wearing the light *y* of that Lord of love, — *Aylmer's Field* 708
And, if thou needs must bear the *y*, — *Princess vi* 205
loosed their sweating horses from the *y*, — *Spec. of Iliad* 2
The sooty *y* of kitchen-vassalage; — *Gareth and L.* 479
bring on both the *y* Of stronger states, — *Tiresias* 69

Yoke (verb) *the care That y's with empire*, — *To the Queen* 10

Yoked Whose name is *y* with children's, — *Princess v* 418
Y in all exercise of noble end, — " *vii* 361

Yolk (*See also* **Half-yolk**) with golden *y's* Imbedded and injellied: — *Audley Court* 25
this earth-narrow life Be yet but *y*, — *Ancient Sage* 130

You To *y* old mill across the wolds; — *Miller's D.* 240
Behind *y* whispering tuft of oldest pine, — *Œnone* 88
While *y* sun prospers in the blue, — *The Blackbird* 22
Where *y* dark valleys wind forlorn, — *On a Mourner* 22
Is *y* plantation where this byway joins — *Walk. to the Mail* 4
Thro' all *y* starlight keen, — *St. Agnes' Eve* 22
Y orange sunset waning slow: — *More eastward* 2
what is it? there? *y* arbutus Totters; — *Lucretius* 184
O love, they die in *y* rich sky, — *Princess iv* 13
Where *y* broad water sweetly slowly glides, — *Requiescat* 2
Calm and still light on *y* great plain — *In Mem. xi* 9
On *y* swoll'n brook that bubbles fast — " *xcix* 6
To *y* hard crescent, as she hangs — " *cxi* 10
And *y* four fools have suck'd their allegory — *Gareth and L.* 1199
Else *y* black felon had not let me pass, — " 1293
May *y* just heaven, that darkens o'er me, — *Merlin and V.* 931
As *y* proud Prince who left the quest to me. — *Lancelot and E.* 762
O me, be *y* dark Queens in *y* black boat, — *Pass. of Arthur* 452
y big black bottle o' gin. — *North. Cobbler* 70
y lady a-steppin' along the street, — " 107
You see *y* Lombard poplar on the plain. — *Sisters (E. and E.)* 79
Down *y* dark sea, thou comest, darling boy. — *De Prof., Two G.* 34
No stone is fitted in *y* marble girth — *Tiresias* 135
but seem to draw From *y* dark cave, — *Ancient Sage* 10
but night enough is there In *y* dark city: — " 253
But I could wish *y* moaning sea would rise — *The Flight* 11
till this outworn earth be dead as *y* dead world the moon? — *Locksley H., Sixty* 174

You (*continued*) *Y* myriad-worlded way—
Young and old, Like *y* oak,
There westward—under *y* slow-falling star,
'Spirit, nearing *y* dark porta!
Yonder In *y* hundred million spheres?'
In *y* chair I see him sit,
as *y* walls Rose slowly to a music
droves of swine That range on *y* plain.
To dream and dream, like *y* amber light,
So great a miracle as *y* hilt.
I lived up there on *y* mountain side.
with what delighted eyes I turn to *y* oak.
To *y* oak within the field
Many a night from *y* ivied casement,
Deep in *y* shining Orient,
To *y* shining ground;
To *y* argent round;
Met me walking on *y* way,
It is but *y* empty glass
'Come down, O maid, from *y* mountain height:
Like *y* morning on the blind half-world;
Lastly *y* yester-even,
And roar from *y* dropping day:
Would dote and pore on *y* cloud
To where in *y* orient star
For 'ground in *y* social mill
And drown'd in *y* living blue
or dives In *y* greening gleam,
And rise, O moon, from *y* down,
Of the long waves that roll in *y* bay?
'I will not eat Till *y* man upon the bier arise,
Take warning: *y* man is surely dead;
Saint who stands with lily in hand In *y* shrine.
So great a miracle as *y* hilt.
springs Of Dircé laving *y* battle-plain,
How summer-bright are *y* skies,
But some in *y* city hold, my son,
O yes, if *y* hill be level with the flat.
A gleam from *y* vale,
Falteringly, 'Who lies on *y* pyre?'
Strow *y* mountain flat,
Yore Strode in, and claim'd their tribute as of *y*.
York lands in Kent and messuages in *Y*,
Y's white rose as red as Lancaster's,
Young And I was *y*—too *y* to wed:
made thee famous once, when *y*:
She stood, a sight to make an old man *y*.
What is loathsome to the *y* Saviours well
Have all his pretty *y* ones educated,
I wonder he went so *y*.
'O boy, tho' thou art *y* and proud,
'Old friend, too old to be so *y*, depart,
devil's leaps, and poisons half the *y*.
'Love again, song again, nest again, *y* again.'
Y and old, Like yon oak,
As a *y* lamb, who cannot dream,
To the *y* spirit present
My gay *y* hawk, my Rosalind:
Came two *y* lovers lately wed;
Y Nature thro' five cycles ran,
Since I beheld *y* Laurence dead.
sweeter is the *y* lamb's voice to me
I wish'd myself the fair *y* beech
In the Spring a *y* man's fancy
her cheek was pale and thinner than should be for one so *y*,
Y ashes pirouetted down Coquetting with *y* beeches;
So these *y* hearts not knowing that they loved,
'Peace, you *y* savage of the Northern wild!
remain'd among us In our *y* nursery still unknown,
fresh *y* captains flash'd their glittering teeth,
Stays all the fair *y* planet in her hands—
As thou with thy *y* lover hand in hand
How *y* Columbus seem'd to rove,
Or a mowt 'a taäen *y* Robins—

Epilogue 53
The Oak 3
Akbar's Dream 152
God and the Univ. 4
Two Voices 30
Miller's D. 9
Œnone 40
Palace of Art 200
Lotos-Eaters, C. S. 57
M. d'Arthur 156
St. S. Stylites 72
Talking Oak 8
" 13
Locksley Hall 7
" 154
St. Agnes' Eve 14
" 16
Edward Gray 2
Will Water. 207
Princess vii 192
" 352
Boädicea 29
In Mem. xv 2
" 16
" *lxxxvi* 15
" *lxxxix* 39
" *cxv* 7
" 14
" *Con.* 109
Maud I xviii 63
Geraint and E. 657
" 672
Balin and Balan 262
Pass. of Arthur 324
Tiresias 139
Ancient Sage 23
" 82
Locksley H., Sixty 111
Early Spring 33
Death of Œnone 95
Mechanophilus 6
Com. of Arthur 506
Edwin Morris 127
Aylmer's Field 51
Miller's D. 141
The Blackbird 16
Gardener's D. 141
Vision of Sin 157
Enoch Arden 146
Grandmother 14
Sailor Boy 7
Balin and Balan 17
Guinevere 522
The Throstle 9
The Oak 2
Supp. Confessions 170
Ode to Memory 73
Rosalind 34
L. of Shalott ii 34
Two Voices 17
L. C. V. de Vere 28
May Queen, Con. 6
Talking Oak 141
Locksley Hall 20
" 21
Amphion 27
Aylmer's Field 133
Princess iii 247
" *iv* 332
" *v* 20
" *vii* 264
W. to Marie Alex. 34
The Daisy 17
N. Farmer, O. S. 50

Young (*continued*) My yet *y* life in the wilds of Time,
O *y* lord-lover, what sighs are those,
and his wife Nursed the *y* prince,
With Gawain and *y* Modred, her two sons.
A *y* man will be wiser by and by;
But felt his *y* heart hammering in his ears,
Some *y* lad's mystery—
Ate with *y* lads his portion by the door,
being *y*, he changed and came to loathe
all thro' that *y* traitor, cruel need
and yet—God guide them—*y*.'
And found a fair *y* squire who sat alone,
said *y* Lavaine, 'For nothing.
Y as I am, yet would I do my best.'
Dearer to true *y* hearts than their own praise,
Then Lancelot answer'd *y* Lavaine and said,
With *y* Lavaine into the poplar grove.
In so *y* youth, was ever made a knight
All the *y* beauty of his own soul to hers.
For Arthur, loving his *y* knight,
'O *y* knight, Hath the great heart of knighthood
till that *y* life Being smitten in mid heaven
For *y* Life knows not when *y* Life was born,
To greet us, her *y* hero in her arms!
O *y* life Breaking with laughter from the dark;
Five *y* kings put asleep by the sword-stroke,
Or the *y* green leaf rejoice in the frost
y man Danny O'Roon wid his ould woman,
for is not Earth as yet so *y*?—
Yonder lies our *y* sea-village—
o'er the mountain-walls *Y* angels pass.
That *y* eagle of the West
I loved you first when *y* and fair,
To you, yet *y*, who breathe the balm
if his *y* music wakes A wish in you
O *Y* Mariner, You from the haven
O *y* Mariner, Down to the haven,
Younger Wherein the *y* Charles abode
Thro' the shadow of the globe we sweep into the *y* day:
The *y* people making holiday,
While all the *y* ones with jubilant cries
To Lady Psyche, *y*, not so wise,
With wisdom, like the *y* child:
For both thy *y* brethren have gone down
Not many a moon his *y*, 'My fair child,
Allow him! but Lavaine, my *y* here,
And let the *y* and unskill'd go by
Five knights at once, and every *y* knight,
My *y* knights, new-made, in whom your flower
The leading of his *y* knights to me.
He spoke, and taking all his *y* knights,
The *y* Julian, who himself was crown'd
The *y* sister, Evelyn, enter'd—there,
we past to this ward where the *y* children are laid:
To *y* England in the boy my son.
When, in our *y* London days,
But *y* kindlier Gods to bear us down,
Some *y* hand must have engraven the ring—
You, loved by all the *y* gown There at Balliol,
For one, the *y*, hardly more than boy,
And while we waited, one, the *y* of us,
Youngster Mangled to morsels, A *y* in war!
Younker there he caught the *y* tickling trout—
Youth (**adolescence**) 'Yet,' said I, in my morn of *y*,
the breathing spring Of Hope and *Y*.
His early rage Had force to make me rhyme in *y*,
'My *y*,' she said, 'was blasted with a curse:
Who miss the brother of your *y*?
May perpetual *y* Keep dry their light from tears;
Drive men in manhood, as in *y*,
At such a distance from his *y* in grief,

Maud I xvi 21
" *xxii* 29
Com. of Arthur 224
" 244
" 404
Gareth and L. 322
" 466
" 480
Marr. of Geraint 593
" 715
Merlin and V. 29
" 472
Lancelot and E. 208
" 222
" 419
445
509
Holy Grail 138
Pelleas and E. 83
" 159
" 595
Last Tournament 26
Lover's Tale i 156
" *iv* 171
De Prof., Two G. 17
Batt. of Brunanburh 52
The Wreck 50
Tomorrow 88
Locksley H., Sixty 166
" 245
Early Spring 12
Open. I. and C. Exhib. 28
Happy 29
To Ulysses 10
To Mary Boyle 63
Merlin and the G. 1
" 123
Talking Oak 297
Locksley Hall 183
Enoch Arden 62
" 377
Princess iv 316
In Mem. cxiv 20
Gareth and L. 1102
" 1415
Lancelot and E. 202
" 1361
Holy Grail 303
Last Tournament 99
" 110
" 130
Lover's Tale iv 296
Sisters (E. and E.) 152
In the Child. Hosp. 27
To Victor Hugo 14
To E. Fitzgerald 54
Demeter and P. 131
The Ring 238
To Master of B. 2
Eleänore 35
Enoch Arden 563
Merlin and V. 415
Batt. of Brunanburh 75
Walk. to the Mail 33
Supp. Confessions 139
The Poet 28
Miller's D. 193
D. of F. Women 103
To J. S. 59
Of old sat Freedom 19
Love thou thy land 74
Gardener's D. 54

Youth (*abbreviated*) (*continued*) Holding the folded annals of my *y*; *Gardener's D.* 244
My first, last love; the idol of my *y*, " 277
Nightmare of *y*, the spectre of himself? *Love and Duty* 13
To dwell in presence of immortal *y*, *Tithonus* 21
Immortal age beside immortal *y*, " 22
nourishing a *y* sublime With the fairy tales of science, *Locksley Hall* 11
social wants that sin against the strength of *y*! " 59
That my *y* was half divine. *Vision of Sin* 76
his full tide of *y* Broke with a phosphorescence *Aylmer's Field* 7[illegible]
We remember love ourselves In our sweet *y*: *Princess* i 123
She had the care of Lady Ida's *y*, " iii 85
'We remember love ourself In our sweet *y*; " v 208
Confusions of a wasted *y*; *In Mem.*, *Pro.* 42
And in the places of his *y*. " *xviii* 8
Whose *y* was full of foolish noise, " *liii* 3
For life outliving heats of *y*, " 10
It is the trouble of my *y* That foolish sleep " *lxviii* 15
The giant labouring in his *y*; " *cxviii* 2
Yet Hope had never lost her *y*; " *cxxv* 5
Maud in the light of her *y* and her grace. *Maud I* v 15
For my dark-dawning *y*, " *xix* 7
When I was frequent with him in my *y*, *Gareth and L.* 124
In his own blood, his princedom, *y* and hopes, " 210
Some old head-blow not heeded in his *y* " 714
In so young *y*, was ever made a knight Till Galahad; *Holy Grail* 138
light-wing'd spirit of his *y* return'd On Arthur's heart; *Balin and Balan* 21
lists of such a beard as *y* gone out Had left in ashes: *Merlin and V.* 245
Full many a love in loving *y* was mine; I needed then no charm to keep them mine But *y* and love; " 546
By all the sweet and sudden passion of *y* *Lancelot and E.* 282
This is not love: but love's first flash in *y*, " 949
Not at my years, however it hold in *y*. " 1296
I told her that her love Was but the flash of *y*, " 1318
And this was call'd 'The Tournament of *Y*': *Pelleas and E.* 158
Whereto we move, than when we strove in *y*, *Pass. of Arthur* 67
And some had visions out of golden *y*, " 102
opposite The flush and dawn of *y*, *Lover's Tale* i 189
Life to the wild *y* of an evil prince, " 354
from prime *y* Well-known well-loved. " *ii* 175
till the things familiar to her *y* " *iv* 95
Which yet retains a memory of its *y*, *Sisters* (*E. and E.*) 66
One bloom of *y*, health, beauty, " 120
years of haste and random *y* Unshatter'd; *De Prof.*, *Two G.* 21
And wind the front of *y* with flowers, *Ancient Sage* 97
years that when my *Y* began Had set the lily and rose " 155
and *y* is turn'd to woe. *The Flight* 16
Gone the fires of *y*, the follies, furies, *Locksley H.*, *Sixty* 39
Gone the tyrant of my *y*, " 43
millions one at length with all the visions of my *y*? " 162
cry your 'forward,' yours are hope and *y*, but I " 225
But a sun coming up in his *y*! *Dead Prophet* 42
A soul that, watch'd from earliest *y*, *To Marq. of Dufferin* 25
Y and Health, and birth and wealth, *By an Evolution.* 8
Her husband in the flush of *y* and dawn, *Death of Œnone* 17
'I am losing the light of my *Y* *The Dreamer* 4
but the *y*, *Dora* 6

Youth (**young man**) And yearn'd towards William; *Vision of Sin* 2
A *y* came riding toward a palace-gate. *Princess* i 37
And of her brethren, *y's* of puissance; *In Mem.* *lxix* 10
From *y* and babe and hoary hairs: *Gareth and L.* 48
ever haunting round the palm A lusty *y*, " 449
'A goodly *y* and worth a goodlier boon! " 1108
younger brethren have gone down Before this *y*; *Marr. of Geraint* 257
whistle of the *y* who scour'd His master's armour;

Youth (**young man**) (*continued*) A *y*, that following with a costrel *Marr. of Geraint*
There came a fair-hair'd *y*, that in his hand *Geraint and E.*
when the fair-hair'd *y* came by him, "
'Yea, willingly,' replied the *y*; 'and thou, "
'Yea, my kind lord,' said the glad *y*, *Merlin and*
some few—ay, truly—*y's* that hold "
successful war On all the *y*, they sicken'd; "
The saintly *y*, the spotless lamb of Christ, "
passing gayer *y* For one so old, *Lancelot and*
but there is many a *y* Now crescent, "
doors Were softly sunder'd, and thro' these a *y*, *Pelleas*, *Pelleas an*
Y, we are damsels-errant, and we ride, "
'Fight therefore,' yell'd the *y*, *Last Tournam*
'Lo, there,' said one of Arthur's *y*, *Ode to Mem*
Youthful With *y* fancy re-inspired, *Locksley H.*
to him that reaps not harvest of his *y* joys, *Amp*
So *y* and so flexile then, *Vision of*
'*Y* hopes, by scores, to all, *W. to Alex*
Welcome her, all things *y* and sweet, *In Mem. lx*
a band Of *y* friends, on mind and art, *Marr. of Ger*
knight Had vizor up, and show'd a *y* face, *Tire*
let thine own hand strike Thy *y* pulses *Locksley H.*, *S*
y jealousy is a liar. *To Mary*
bare dome had not begun to gleam Thro' *y* curls, *Gareth an*
Youthhood Loving his lusty *y* yielded to him. *N. Farmer*,
Yow (**ewe**) Fourscoor *y's* upon it an' some on it "
Yowe (**ewe**) Woorse nor a far-welter'd *y*: "
Yowling *See* **A-yowlin'** *To U*
Yucca My *y*, which no winter quells, *In Mem.*
Yule The merry merry bells of *Y*. *Marr. of Ge*
Glow'd like the heart of a great fire at *Y*, *Holy*
'Poor men, when *y* is cold, *Ou*
Yule-block faäce wur as red as the *Y-b* theer i' the gräte. *In Mem.*
Yule-clog The *y-c* sparkled keen with frost,

Z

Zealous *z* it should be All that it might be: *Prin*
Zenith that branch'd And blossom'd in the *z*, *Enoch*
holdeth his undimned forehead far Into a clearer *z*, *Lover's*
Faith at her *z*, or all but lost in the gloom "
And stand with my head in the *z*, "
Zeus Then rose Achilles dear to *Z*; *Achilles o*
Zig-zag By *z-z* paths, and juts of pointed rock, *M. d*
By *z* paths, and juts of pointed rock, *Pass. of*
Zolaism wallowing in the troughs of *Z*,— *Locksley H.*
Zone Flowing beneath her rose-hued *z*; *Arabian*
but that my *z* Unmann'd me: *Pri*
Like those three stars of the airy Giant's *z*, "
And on thro' *z's* of light and shadow *To F. D.*
And four great *z's* of sculpture, *Ho*
Why ye not wear on arm, or neck, or *z* *Last To*
none could breathe Within the *z* of heat; "
like a flame From *z* to *z* of the world, *Dea*
Gifts from every British *z*; *Open I. and*
On broader *z's* beyond the foam, "
Mix me this *Z* with that! *Mec*
Zoned a silken hood to each, And *z* with gold; "
Watch'd my fair meadow *z* with airy morn; *Prog.*
Zoning And when the *z* eve has died *On a*
Zoroastrian they rail At me the *Z*. *Akbar'*

A CONCORDANCE TO THE DRAMATIC WORKS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

A

A that all the louts to whom Their *A* B C is darkness, *Queen Mary* III iv 35
Aale (ale) They ha' broached a barrel of *a* i' the long barn, *Prom. of May* I 426
Abbacy From all the vacant sees and *abbacies*, *Becket* I iii 652
Abbess I think our *A* knew it and allow'd it. „ V ii 95
Abbey The kingliest *A* in all Christian lands, *Harold* III i 204
He shelter'd in the *A* of Pontigny. *Becket* II i 84
Hard as the stones of his *a*. *Foresters* I ii 270
Abbeyland new Lords Are quieted with their sop of *A's*, *Queen Mary* III i 142
Abbot there were *A's*—but they did not bring their women; *Becket* III iii 135
sits and eats his heart for want of money to pay the *A*. *Foresters* I i 5
he borrowed the monies from the *A* of York, the Sheriff's brother. And if they be not paid back at the end of the year, the land goes to the *A*. „ I i 68
Those two thousand marks lent me by the *A* „ I i 264
I believed this *A* of the party of King Richard, „ I i 266
Or I forfeit my land to the *A*. „ I ii 152
You shall wait for mine till Sir Richard has paid the *A*. „ I ii 232
I fear this *A* is a heart of flint, „ I ii 268
I ran into my debt to the *A*, Two thousand marks in gold. „ II i 463
We spoil'd the prior, friar, *a*, monk, „ III 167
Then that bond he hath Of the *A*— „ IV 85
I have sent to the *A* and justiciary „ IV 87
The *A* of York and his justiciary. „ IV 334
it was agreed when you borrowed these monies from the *A* „ IV 467
these monies should be paid in to the *A* at York, „ IV 507
Save for this maiden and thy brother *A*, „ IV 633
You, my lord *A*, you Justiciary, I made you *A*, you Justiciary: „ IV 841
Our rebel *A* then shall join your hands, „ IV 933
Here *A*, Sheriff—no—no, Robin Hood. „ IV 989
Abeir (bear) I can't *a* to think on 'er now, *Prom. of May* II 32
I can't *a* to see her. „ III 758
Abel light darkness, *A* Cain, The soul the body, *Becket* I iii 715
Abetting They say, his wife was knowing and *a*. *Harold* II ii 307
Abhor all of us *a* The venomous, bestial, devilish revolt *Queen Mary* II ii 286
and refuse, Reject him, and *a* him. „ IV iii 279
—the whole world *A* you; *Becket* V iii 184
Abide You must *a* my judgment, and my father's, *Queen Mary* V i 145
and on thee, Edith, if thou *a* it,— *Harold* III i 317
King will not *a* thee with thy cross. *Becket* I iii 488
then he called me a rude naäme, and I can't *a* 'im. *Prom. of May* II 159
but he wur so rough wi' ma, I couldn't *a* 'im. „ III 104
as the good Sally says, 'I can't *a* him'— „ III 174
If it be her ghoast, we mun *a* it. „ III 460
but *a* with me who love thee. *Foresters* II i 602
Ability Hath he the large *a* of the Emperor? *Queen Mary* I v 323
Hath he the large *a* of his father? „ I v 438
Able The man is *a* enough—no lack of wit, *Foresters* I ii 103
Abler while in Normanland God speaks thro' *a* voices, *Harold* I i 167
Abolish to cancel and *a* all bonds of human allegiance, *Queen Mary* V iv 49
Abroach Not set myself *a* And run my mind out *The Cup* I ii 106
Abrogation Towards the *a* and repeal Of all such laws *Queen Mary* III iii 141
Absalom Deal gently with the young man *A*. *Becket* I iii 757
Absence Which in his *a* had been all my wealth. *Queen Mary* I v 361
But since mine *a* will not be for long, „ III vi 216
Thine *a* well may seem a want of care. *Harold* I i 323
and you look thin and pale. Is it for his *a*? *Prom. of May* I 782
this world Is brighter for his *a* as that other Is darker for his presence. „ II 458
but can he trace me Thro' five years' *a*, „ II 615
Absolution Pole, to give us all that holy *a* which—— *First Citizen.* Old Bourne to the life! *Second Citizen.* Holy *a*! *Queen Mary* I iii 28
Legate's coming To bring us *a* from the Pope. „ III i 432
To take this *a* from your lips, „ III ii 116
Thro' this most reverend Father, *a*, „ III iii 148
Stigand shall give me *a* for it— *Harold* II ii 796
Hast thou had *a* for thine oath? „ III i 212
Stigand hath given me *a* for it. „ III i 213
Not I, the Pope. Ask *him* for *a*. *Becket* V ii 379
Absolve commission from the Pope To *a* thee *Queen Mary* III ii 53
He by His mercy *a* you! „ III iii 209
Do here *a* you and deliver you And every one of you, „ III iii 214
Cannot the Pope *a* thee if thou sign? *Becket* I iii 230
A the left-hand thief and damn the right? „ II ii 392
Forgive me and *a* me, holy father. „ II ii 441
Son, I *a* thee in the name of God. „ II ii 442
He shall *a* you . . . you shall have redress. „ V i 86
Our Becket, who will not *a* the Bishops. „ V i 223
he shall *a* The bishops—they but did my will— „ V i 253
Oh, if you have, *a* him! „ V ii 131
to *a* the bishops Whom you have excommunicated. „ V ii 376
Save that you will *a* the bishops. „ V iii 120
Absolved Tut, tut, I have *a* thee: *Harold* III i 104
A-burnin' Queen Mary gwoes on *a-b* and *a-b*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 523
A-b, and *a-b*, and a-makin' „ IV iii 531
Abused Her name is much *a* among these traitors. „ II ii 110
Modest maiden lily *a*, *Foresters* II ii 158
A-busin' (kissing) thou and me *a-b* o' one another t'other side o' the haäycock, *Prom. of May* II 231
Abyss Steam'd upward from the undescendible *A*. *Harold* I i 16
Abyss rough road That breaks off short into the *a'es*— *Prom. of May* I 230
A-callin' they ha' ta'en the body up inter your chaumber, and they be all *a-c* for ye. „ II 571
Accept France would not *a* her for a bride *Queen Mary* I ii 67
beseech Your Highness to *a* our lowliest thanks „ II ii 131
tell him That I *a* the diadem of Galatia— *The Cup* II 158
So I would, Robin, if any man would *a* her. *Foresters* III 74
A this horn! if e'er thou be assail'd „ IV 423
Acceptable more the love, the more *a* The sacrifice *Harold* III i 348
nobler The victim was, the more *a* Might be the sacrifice. *The Falcon* 880
Accepting For that would seem *a* of your love. „ 739

Accepting (*continued*) Have I done wisely, then, in *a* him? *Prom. of May* III 184
Access A stranger monk desires *a* to you. *Becket* V ii 65
Mine enemies barr'd all *a* to the boy. " V ii 451
Accomplish'd to see my solemn vow *A*. *Harold* III i 308
The purpose of my being is *a*, *The Falcon* 926
To-day he hath *a* his thirtieth birthday *Foresters* I i 298
Account There's half an angel wrong'd i' *a*; *Queen Mary* V iii 2
King Demands a strict *a* of all those *Becket* I iii 650
dead; gone to his *a*—dead and buried. *Prom. of May* III 145
Then by thine own *a* thou shouldst be mine. *Foresters* IV 1038
Accruing Judgment, and pain *a* thereupon; *Queen Mary* III iii 219
Accursed my men Hold that the shipwreckt are *a* of God;— *Harold* II i 100
for the two were fellow-prisoners So many years in yon *a* Tower— *Queen Mary* I iv 200
With that vile Cranmer in the *a* lie Of good Queen Catharine's divorce— " III iv 231
'We pray continually for the death Of our *a* Queen and Cardinal Pole.' " V ii 181
Nay, ev'n the *a* heathen Saladeen—— Strike! *Becket* IV ii 251
Accuse Lest men *a* you of indifference To all faiths, *Queen Mary* III iv 223
Shall these *a* him to a foreign prince? " IV i 24
must *A* himself, excuse himself; *The Cup* II 115
Accused 'If any cleric be *a* of felony, the Church shall not protect him; *Becket* I iii 87
Accuser appear before the Pope, And answer thine *a's* . . . " I iii 603
Achage his *a*, and his breakage, if that were all: *Queen Mary* I i 128
Ache full of *a's* and broken before his day. " I i 124
Against the moral excess No physical *a*, *Becket* I i 382
Acies *A*, *A* Prona sternatur! *Harold* V i 581
Acknowledge and *a* The primacy of the Pope? *Queen Mary* III iii 107
Acknowledged Mary hath *a* you her heir. " V iii 30
She knew me, and *a* me her heir, " V v 255
A-coomin' (coming) I seed that one cow o' thine i' the pinfold agein as I wur *a-c* 'ere. *Prom. of May* I 191
Acorn On nuts and *a's*, ha! Or the King's deer? *Foresters* IV 882
Acre (seaport) like the woman at *A* when the Turk shot her " II i 307
Acre (land) (*See also* **Hallore, Ten-allore**) her advowsons, granges, farms, And goodly *a's*— *Becket* I i 163
I took it For some three thousand *a's*. *Prom. of May* III 614
Acrid Ah, what an *a* wine has Luther brew'd! *Queen Mary* IV iii 545
Acrisius Danaë has escaped again Her tower, and her *A*— *Becket* I i 396
A-crying and they was all *a-c* out at the bad times, *Prom. of May* I 138
Act (s) he begs you to forget it As scarce his *a*:— *The Cup* II 53
Act (verb) (*See also* **Re-act**) that these may *a* On Harold when they meet. *Harold* II ii 91
King would *a* servitor and hand a dish to his son; *Becket* III iii 139
Veiling one sin to *a* another. *Prom. of May* III 773
Actable Is naked truth *a* in true life? *Harold* III i 109
Acted why should not the parable of our blessed Lord be *a* again? *Becket* I iv 77
Who made the second mitre play the first, And *a* me? " III iii 213
Well *a*, was it? A comedy meant to seem a tragedy— " IV ii 321
and *a* on would yield A nobler breed *The Falcon* 753
Acting tear it all to pieces, never dream'd Of *a* on it. *The Cup* I ii 248
No! *a*, playing on me, both of them. *Prom. of May* III 693
Action (*See also* **Re-action**) *A* and re-action, The miserable see-saw of our child-world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 384
Act of Parliament they be both bastards by *A o P* and Council. " I i 24
Corroborate by your *a's o P*: " II ii 173
Actor Should play the second *a* in this pageant " III iii 13
A-cum (come) there wur an owld lord *a-c* to dine wi' un, " IV iii 504
Adage there's An old world English *a* to the point. " IV i 175
Adam-clay Cleaving to your original *A-c*, " IV iii 418
Add Leave it with him and *a* a gold mark thereto. *Foresters* III 210
Added the clauses *a* To that same treaty *Queen Mary* III iii 68
Adder To the deaf *a* thee, that wilt not dance *Harold* I i 385
the Norman *a* Hath bitten us; we are poison'd: " III i 38
he that lookt a fangless one, Issues a venomous *a*. *Becket* I iii 453
Addled Eggs? *Filippo*. One, but *a*. *The Falcon* 129
Address (s) All hangs on her *a*, And upon you, Lord Mayor. *Queen Mary* II ii 55
he gave me no *a*, and there was no word of marriage; *Prom. of May* III 332
Address (verb) She will *a* your guilds and companies. *Queen Mary* II ii 15
Adieu Both be happy, and *a* for ever and for evermore —*a*. *Foresters* II ii 196
Adit Here His turtle builds; his exit is our *a*: *Becket* III ii 7
Adjudge at this time *A* him to the death. *Queen Mary* IV iii 36
Admiral Her freaks and frolics with the late Lord *A*? " I iv 20
Admiration begets An *a* and an indignation, " III iv 176
Admired But having now *a* it long enough, *Becket* IV ii 362
'To the *a* Camma, wife of Sinnatus, the Tetrarch, *The Cup* I 36
'To the *a* Camma,—beheld you afar off— " I ii 70
Admit Ay, gentle friend, *a* them. I will go. *Queen Mary* I ii 110
A-doing What be he *a-d* here ten mile an' moor fro' a rail? *Prom. of May* I 200
Adore and *a* This Vicar of their Vicar. *Queen Mary* III iii 243
Adorer an *a* of our great goddess, Artemis, *The Cup* I i 48
Adulterous *A* to the very heart of Hell. *Queen Mary* V v 163
A dog! (repeat) *The Cup* I iii Intr. 122
Adultery She seethed with such *adulteries*, *Queen Mary* III i 189
Advance *A* our Standard of the Warrior, *Harold* IV i 248
told me he would *a* me to the service of a great lady, *Becket* I iii 123
He has a friend there will *a* the monies, *Foresters* II i 628
There was no room to *a* or to retire. " IV 534
A, *a*! (repeat) " IV 761
Advanced *A* thee at his instance by the Jews, *Becket* I iii 43
I that taking The Fiend's *a* of a throne, *Queen Mary* II ii 235
We have him at last; we have him at *a*. *Becket* II i 152
O no, we took *A* of the letter— *Foresters* II i 415
Advent To celebrate this *a* of our King! " IV 621
Advice With our *a* and in our company, " IV 1048
and your Grace, So you will take *a* of mine, *Queen Mary* I iii 150
and by the *a* of his Government.' " V i 301
Advise I would *a* That we should thoroughly *Becket* I iii 112
A him: speak him sweetly, he will hear thee. *Queen Mary* III iii 194
could do No other than this way *a* the king *Harold* II i 116
Advised The Queen is ill *a*: " V i 281
He cannot dream that *I a* the war; *Queen Mary* I iv 5
But you *a* the Pope. " V ii 57
Advising On any man's *a* but your own. *Becket* V ii 80
Advowson have graspt Her livings, her *a's*, " V ii 51
'All causes of *a's* and presentations, " I i 161
A-dying I ha' three sisters *a-d* at home o' the sweating sickness. " I i 70
Æsop Inverted *Æ*—mountain out of mouse. " I iv 246
Afear'd (afraid) I was *a* it was the ghost, your worship. *Queen Mary* II i 67
I am mortally *a* o' thee, thou big man, *Foresters* I i 225
Affable you were bland And *a* to men of all estates, " V 76
Affair His Highness is so vex'd with strange *a's*— *Queen Mary* III i 81
Mary. That his own wife is no *a* of his. " V i 500
Has let his farm, all his *a's*, I fear, *Prom. of May* II 426
for I must hence upon The King's *a*. *Foresters* II 442
Affect Her Majesty Hears you *a* the Prince— *Queen Mary* I iv 92
what shall I call it, *a* her thine own self. *Becket* Pr. 513
Your lordship *a's* the unwavering perpendicular; " II i 35
Affection old *a* master'd you, You falter'd into tears. " V ii 143
from you except Return of his *a*— *The Falcon* 117
and her *a's* Will flower toward the light *Prom. of May* 184
Affinity the man, the woman, Following their best *affinities*, " I 22
Affirm and *a's* The Queen has forfeited her right *Queen Mary* V v 289
Affright yet the word *A's* me somewhat: " IV 9
Doth this *a* thee? *Harold* II 29
Affrighted scurrying of a rat *A* me, *Queen Mary* III v 144
A-fobbing (to put off) hallus *a-f* ma off, tho' ye knaws I love ye. *Prom. of May* I 18
A-follering (following) then back agein, *a-f* my own shadder— " 187
Afraid (*See also* **Afear'd, Half-afraid**) I was *a* of her, " 53
and I hid myself. " II 32
I am half *a* to pass. " II 56
Be not *a* of me, For these are no conventional flourishes.
After And that this noble realm thro' *a* years May in this unity *Queen Mary* III iii 15
and all thy flock should catch An *a* ague-fit of trembling. *Becket* III iii 3
After-dinner Not now, not now—with *a-d* grace. *Foresters* IV 93

After-life man perceives that The lost gleam of an *a-l* greater nearness to the birthday Of the *a-l*, *Prom. of May* I 503 *Foresters* II i 45

After-marriage link rusts with the breath of the first *a-m* kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 362

Afternoon (*See also* **Arternoon**) The clamour'd darling of their *a*! *The Cup* II 125

You had better attend to your hayfield. Good *a*. *Prom. of May* II 123

Good *a*, my friends. " III 20

Agatha ask his forgiveness before he dies.—SISTER *A*! " III 402

Sister *A* is right. " I 1

A-gawin' (going) Be thou *a-g* to the long barn? *Queen Mary* I iv 12

Age (*See also* **Lisping-age**) tho' by your *a*, And by your looks you are not worth the having, " II i 82

Song flies you know For *a's*. " III iv 412

it is an *a* Of brief life, and brief purpose, " IV ii 104

what am I, Cranmer, against whole *a's*? " V ii 235

gray dawn Of an old *a* that never will be mine *Harold* V i 330

From child to child, from Pope to Pope, from *a* to *a*, *Becket* I iii 249

he would be mine *a* Had he lived now; " II i 72

A, orphans, and babe-breasting mothers— *Prom. of May* I 590

Will enter on the larger golden *a*; " II 633

may not those, who march Before their *a*, " II 661

I could make his *a* A comfort to him— " III 400

your Father must be now in extreme old *a*. " III 514

poor Steer looks The very type of *A* in a picture, *Foresters* III 97

Some hollow-hearted from exceeding *a*— *Queen Mary* V i 227

Aged How doubly *a* this Queen of ours hath grown *Becket* I iv 61

A-getting he makes moan that all be *a-g* cold. " III i 161

when I was *a-g* o' bluebells for your ladyship's nose to smell on— *Prom. of May* III 74

A-gittin' and my missus *a-g* ower 'er lyin'-in. *The Falcon* 98

A-glorifying our master been *a-g* and a-velveting and a-silking himself, *Becket* I iv 206

A-going We be *a-g* home after our supper in all humbleness, *Queen Mary* IV ii 223

Agony Fire—inch by inch to die in *a*! " V iv 19

in her *a* The mother came upon her— *Harold* I i 9

star That dances in it as mad with *a*! " III i 288

all promises Made in our *a* for help from heaven? *Foresters* IV 453

Only this morning in his *a* *Becket* II ii 376

Agree (*See also* **'Gree**) *A* with him quickly again, even for the sake of the Church. *Queen Mary* III iv 6

Agreed are well *a* That those old statutes touching Lollardism *Foresters* IV 465

it was *a* when you borrowed these monies from the Abbot *Prom. of May* III 411

A-groinin' He's been a-moänin' and *a-g* in 'is sleep, *Queen Mary* V i 98

Ague Harvestless autumns, horrible *a's*, plague " V v 108

Wet, famine, *a*, fever, storm, wreck, wrath,— *Becket* III iii 33

Ague-fit thy flock should catch An after *a-f* of trembling. *Queen Mary* IV iii 492

A-harrowin' Hodge 'ud ha' been *a-h* o' white peasen i' the outfield *Becket, Pro.* 413

A-hawking *A-h, a-h*! If I sit, I grow fat. *Foresters* I i 213

ride *a-h* with the help of the men. *Becket* III iii 51

A-hell-fire and sets the church-tower over there all *a-h-f* as it were? " I iv 95

A-hunting King's verdurer caught him *a-h* in the forest, *Queen Mary* V v 279

Aid (s) But with Cecil's *a* And others, " V iii 36

Aid (verb) as I love The people! whom God *a*! *Becket, Pro.* 417

Believing I should ever *a* the Church— *Prom. of May* III 661

Ail What *a's* you? *Harold*. Speak. *Queen Mary* I ii 11

Aimer (John, Bishop of London) *A* and Bullingham, and hundreds more; " V ii 427

Aim stateliest deer in all the herd—Beyond his *a*— " V ii 450

I am *not* Beyond his *a*, or was not. *Harold* II ii 417

man that hath to foil a murderous *a* May, surely, play with words. *Foresters* I i 261

Their *a* is ever at that which flies highest— " IV 695

Mine eye most true to one hair's-breadth of *a*. *Queen Mary* II ii 248

Aim'd spoil and sackage *a* at by these rebels, *Becket* I i 383

but failure it may be Of all we *a* at. " II ii 77

The point you *a* at, and pray God she prove " V i 35

Aiming in *a* at your love, It may be sometimes *Queen Mary* III ii 182

Air (atmosphere) Like universal *a* and sunshine! " V ii 605

A and sunshine. I would we had you, *Harold* II ii 230

Free *a*! free field!

Air (atmosphere) (*continued*) he flings His brand in *a* and catches it again, *Harold* V i 491

and fling them out to the free *a*. *Becket* I i 288

Blurt thy free mind to the *a*? " I iii 239

when I flee from this For a gasp of freer *a*, " II i 29

Let all the *a* reel into a mist of odour, *The Cup* II 185

Give him limbs, then *a*, and send him forth " II 261

come as freely as heaven's *a* and mother's milk? *Foresters* I i 210

We should be free as *a* in the wild wood— " I iii 124

I breathe Heaven's *a*, and Heaven looks down on me, " IV 725

if ye cannot breathe but woodland *a*, " IV 953

'Air (hair) I ha' heard 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'a—God bless it!—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 135

Air (strain of music) Play the *a*, Little John. *Foresters* III 418

A and word, my lady are maid and man. " III 119

Aisle (*See also* **Minster-aisle**) The nave and *a's* all empty as a fool's jest! *Queen Mary* IV iii 286

Did not a man's voice ring along the *a*, *Becket* V ii 151

Alarm my master hears with much *a*, *Queen Mary* I v 250

Have you had any *a*? no stranger? *Becket* III i 28

Alarum clang and clash *a* as we pass, *Queen Mary* II i 230

A-laughin' I'd like to leather 'im black and blue, and she to be *a-l* at it. *Prom. of May* II 596

Alberighi (Federigo degli) *See* **Federigo degli Alberighi**

Alchemic and jealousy Hath in it an *a* force to fuse *Queen Mary* III vi 181

Alchemy backward-working *a* Should change this gold to silver, *Foresters* IV 39

Alder We parted like the brook yonder about the *a* island, *Prom. of May* I 773

Alder-island Close by that *a-i* in your brook, " II 535

Aldred (Archbishop of York) take, sign it, Stigand, *A*! *Harold* III i 198

Sign it, " III i 226

Ask it of *A*. " IV i 241

Come, *A*, join our hands before the hosts, *Wales*) The Lady *A* Was here to-day, I ii 34

Aldwyth (daughter of Alfgar and widow of Griffyth, King of Wales) The Lady *A* Was here to-day, I ii 34

not like *A* . . . For which I strangely love him. Should not England Love *A*, I ii 175

Courage, noble *A*! I ii 183

They say thou art to wed the Lady *A*. " III ii 108

A! *A*! (repeat) " IV i 19, 25

A, Harold, *A*! " IV i 132

His conqueror conquer'd *A*. " IV i 218

A, *A*, Canst thou love me, " IV i 225

Harold, Harold and *A*! " IV i 244

Hail! Harold! *A*! hail, bridegroom and bride " IV iii 1

Hail, Harold, *A*! Bridegroom and bride! " IV iii 42

Leave them! and thee too, *A*, " IV iii 227

Ale (*See also* **Aäle**) Brain-dizzied with a draught of morning *a*. *Queen Mary* II i 72

and she brew'd the best *a* in all Glo'ster, *Becket* III i 197

I am misty with my thimbleful of *a*. *Foresters* IV 278

The king's good health in *a* and Malvoisie. " IV 968

Ale-house spent all your last Saturday's wages at the *a-h*; *Prom. of May* III 79

Alençon hast thou never heard His savagery at *A*,— *Harold* II ii 382

Alfgar (Earl of Mercia) (*See also* **Half-Alfgar**) light enough for *A's* house To strike thee down " I i 307

It means the lifting of the house of *A*. " I i 473

feuds that part The sons of Godwin from the sons of *A* " I ii 181

Godwin still at feud with *A*, And *A* hates King Harold. " IV i 124

Alfred (the Great, King of the West Saxons) They blinded my young kinsman, *A*— " II ii 511

And that my wife descends from *A*? " II ii 594

tell me tales Of *A* and of Athelstan the Great " IV i 74

Less than a star among the goldenest hours Of *A*, " IV iii 52

A Was England. Ethelred was nothing. " V i 373

Alfwig Abbot *A*, Leofric, and all the monks " V i 445

sure this body Is *A*, the king's uncle. " V ii 68

Alice (a Lady in Waiting to Queen Mary) Shall *A* sing you One of her pleasant songs? *A*, my child, *Queen Mary* V ii 354

Bring us your lute. " III iii 42

Alien Philip's no sudden *a*—the Queen's husband, " V i 291

forfeited her right to reign By marriage with an *a*— *The Cup* II 143

So strange among them—such an *a* there,

Alight (lighted) Last night, I dream'd the faggots were *a*, — *Queen Mary* IV ii 2

Alighted *See* **Lighted**

A-limpin' I seed tha *a-l* up just now wi' the rheumatics i' the knee. — *Prom. of May* I 384; *Queen Mary* II i 243

Allington Ah, gray old castle of *A*, — IV iii 447

Alive (*See also* **Half-alive**) become Hideously *a* again from head to heel, — " V ii 196; " V v 71

while famished rats Eat them *a*. — *Harold* IV i 191

Dead or *a* you cannot make him happy.

And flay me all *a*.

All (*See also* **All-but-nothing, All-in-all, Hall**) Long live Queen Mary! down with *a* traitors! — *Queen Mary* I i 66; " I iv 56

but *a* things here At court are known; — " I v 34

but God hath sent me here To take such order with *a* heretics — " III iv 2

now that *a* traitors Against our royal state have lost the heads — " III v 197

The devil take *a* boots were ever made Since man went barefoot. — " V ii 45; " V ii 118

But held from you *a* papers sent by Rome,

That *a* day long hath wrought his father's work,

Methinks I am *a* angel, that I bear it Without more ruffling. — " V iii 3

But by *a* Saints— *Leofwin.* Barring the Norman! — *Harold* V i 224

and *a* left-handedness and under-handedness. — *Becket, Pro.* 340; " I i 316

Father, I am so tender to *a* hardness! — " V ii 451

Mine enemies barr'd *a* access to the boy. — *The Cup* I iii 99

Lady, I say it with *a* gentleness, — " II 272

And fill *a* hearts with fatness and the lust Of plenty— — *The Falcon* 466

Richer than *a* the wide world-wealth of May, — *Prom. of May* I 290

A Quietist taking *a* things easily—why— — " I 451

I've had the long barn cleared out of *a* the machines, — " I 511

Who leaves me *a* his land at Littlechester, — " II 579

drest like a gentleman, too. Damn *a* gentlemen, says I! — " III 213

and they both love me—I am *a* in *a* to both; — " III 273

a in *a* to one another from the time when we first peeped — " III 804

Push'd from *a* doors as if we bore the plague,

but go about to come at their love with *a* manner of homages, — *Foresters* I i 102; " I iii 48

Sleep, happy soul! *a* life will sleep at last. — " III 57

in the name of *a* our woodmen, present her with this oaken chaplet as Queen of the wood, — " IV 50

Out upon *a* hard-hearted maidenhood! — " IV 722

And *a* I love, Robin, and *a* his men, — " IV 993

Are *a* our guests here?

All-but-nothing if *a-b-n* be anything, and one plate of dried prunes be *a-b-n*, — *The Falcon* 134

Allegiance promise full *A* and obedience to the death. — *Queen Mary* II ii 169; " V iv 50

to cancel and abolish all bonds of human *a*, — " *Harold* V i 11

Lay hands of full *a* in thy Lord's And crave his mercy, — *Becket Pro.* 439

thou hast sworn a voluntary *a* to him?

Allen (a farm labourer) so, *A*, I may as well begin with you. — *Prom. of M* III 29; " III 35

I spoke of your names, *A*, — " III 42

But, *A*, tho' you can't read, — " III 123

What is all this, *A*?

Allen (Sally) *See* **Sally Allen**

Allendale The warrior Earl of *A*, — *Foresters* I i 6; *Becket* IV ii 6

Alley so many *a's*, crossings, Paths, avenues— — *The Cup* I ii 99

Alliance Have you *a's*? Bithynia, Pontus, Paphlagonia? — *Foresters* IV 323

Break thine *a* with this faithless John,

Allied Art thou for Richard, or *a* to John? *Richard.* I am *a* to John. — " IV 135; " IV 350

for how canst thou be thus *a* With John,

All-in-all (*See also* **All**) Their Flemish go-between And *a-i-a*. — *Queen Mary* III vi 5; " II iv 133

Allow your Highness will *a* Some spice of wisdom — " III iv 324

His Highness and myself (so you *a* us) — " III vi 145

rage of one who hates a truth He cannot but *a*. — " V i 237

A me the same answer as before— — " *Becket* V i 39

world *a's* I fall no inch Behind this Becket, — *Prom. of May* II 354

A me, sir, to pass you. — " II 574

A me to go with you to the farm.

Allowance I can make *a* for thee, — *Queen Mary* I v 328

Make no *a* for the naked truth. — " I v 329

To make *a* for their rougher fashions, — *Harold* II ii 6

easier then for you to make *A* for a mother— — *The Falcon* 826

ready To make *a's*, and mighty slow To feel offences. — *Prom. of May* III 629

A'low'd tho' a stranger fain would be *a* To join the hunt. — *The Cup* I i 196

I think our Abbess knew it and *a* it. — *Becket* V ii 65; " V ii 564

All-a-tapered The best of all not *a-t* to die. — " II i 46

All-royal Look rather thou *a-r* as when first I met thee. — *Harold* I i 19

Almighty floated downward from the throne Of God *A*. — " V i 526

Harold and God *A*!

Almonas This *A* hath tasted Henry's gold. — *Becket* I iii 294

Almost *See* **Ommoost**

Alms his wealth A fountain of perennial *a*— — *Queen Mary* II ii 385

she holds it in Free and perpetual *a*, — *Becket* I iii 680

boldness of this hand hath won it Love's *a*, — " II i 184

pale beggar-woman seeking *a* For her sick son, — *The Falcon* 853

sweet saints bless your worship for your *a* to the old woman! — *Foresters* II i 364; " II i 390

O your honour, I pray you too to give me an *a*. — " III 206

Almshouses Part shall go to the *a* at Nottingham, — *Prom. of May* II 213

Alone (alone) Let ma *a* afoor foaik, wilt tha? — " II 229

I tell'd tha to let ma *a*! — " II 233

I can't let tha *a* if I wouldi, Sally.

A-lookin' What dost a knaw o' this Mr Hedgar as be *a-l* wi' ye? — I 200

A-lolluping (hanging down) tongue on un cum *a-l* out o' 'is mouth as black as a rat. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 519; " II i 191

Alone (*See also* **Aloin**) And think not we shall be *a*— — " II ii 234

and not *a* from this, Likewise from any other, — " *Harold* I ii 19

Harold Hear the king's music, all *a* with him, — " II ii 32

I leave thee to thy talk with him *a*; — " III i 8

And Wulfnoth is *a* in Normandy.

The Church *a* hath eyes- -and now I see That I was blind— — *Becket* II ii 43; " III iii 3

So many happy hours *a* together, — " III iii 3

That I would speak with you once more *a*. — " V ii 7

Can I speak with you *A*, my father? — " V ii 30

will you have it *a*, Or with these listeners near you? — " V ii 3

We are all *a* with him. — " V ii 4

A I do it. — *The Cup* I iii

Too early to be here *a* with thee; — *The Falcon* 6

Can I not speak with you once more *a*? — " 7

Ay, the dear nurse will leave you *a*; — *Foresters* I iii

Let him *a*! A worthy messenger! — " IV

Thou art *a* in the silence of the forest — " IV

Let him *a* a while. He loves the chivalry of his single arm.

A-lookin' then a-scrattin upon a bit o' paaper, then *a-l* agein; — *Prom. of May* I

I'd like to drag 'im thruff the horse-pond, and she to be *a-l* at it. — " II

Alphabetical (*See also* **Halfabitical**) but he sent me an *a* list of those that remain, — " II

Alphege (Archbishop of Canterbury) St. Denis of France and St. *A* of England, — *Becket* V ii

Altar (*See also* **Haltar**) Our *a* is a mound of dead men's clay, — *Queen Mary* V i

a dead man Rose from behind the *a*, — *Harold* I

let our high *a* Stand where their standard fell . . . — " V

look how the table steams, like a heathen *a*; nay, like the *a* at Jerusalem. — *Becket* I

he hath made his bed between the *a's*, — " I

You on this side the *a*. You on that. — *The Cup*

Altar-flame Rouse the dead *a-f*, fling in the spices, — "

Alter every tongue *A's* it passing, — *Queen Mary* II

Altered He is much *a*; but I trust that your return— — *Prom. of May* I

Alva (Duke) The Duke Of *A*, an iron soldier. — *Queen Mary* II

for their heresies, *A*, they will fight; — " III

Duke *A* will but touch him on the horns, — "

For *A* is true son of the true church— — "

Always *See* **Hallus**

A-makin' and *a-m'* o' volk madder and madder; — " IV

Amaze one step in the dark beyond Our expectation, — *The Cup*

that *a's* us.

Amazed (*See also* **Mazed**) Madam, I am *a*: *Queen Mary* I v 308
brake into woman-tears, Ev'n Gardiner, all *a*, " I v 566
were much *a* To find as fair a sun " III ii 21
Why lookest thou so *a*? *Foresters* I i 130
Ambassador King of France, Noailles the *A*, *Queen Mary* I iv 110
The *A* from France, your Grace. " I v 239
Who waits? *Usher.* The *A* of Spain, " I v 342
Ambition The proud *a's* of Elizabeth, " III ii 169
For hath not thine *a* set the Church This day *Becket* I iii 584
that *a* Is like the sea wave, *The Cup* I iii 137
a, pride So bloat and redden his face— " II 160
Ambush Where have you lain in *a* all the morning? *Prom. of May* I 544
Amen Serve God and both your Majesties.
Voices. *A*. *Queen Mary* III iii 160
They groan *a*; they swarm into the fire " V ii 110
A. Come on. " V iv 9
A to all Your wish, and further. " V iv 28
Deserts! *A* to what? Whose deserts? " V iv 30
Amenable Like other lords *a* to law. *Becket, Pro.* 25
Amends They make *a* for the tails. *Queen Mary* III i 227
I make thee full *a*. *Becket* III iii 219
To make *a* I come this day to break my fast *The Falcon* 275
I cannot find the word—forgive it—*A*. *Prom. of May* III 791
Amiss I know I have done *a*, have been a fool. *Foresters* II ii 51
Amity Are now once more at perfect *a*. *Becket* III iii 229
Amnesty more of olive-branch and *a* For foes at home— " V ii 15
A-moanin' He's been *a-m* and a-groanin' in 'is sleep, *Prom. of May* III 411
Amomum Nard, Cinnamon, *a*, benzoin. *The Cup* II 184
Amorous If I tried her and la—she's *a*. *Queen Mary* I iv 17
nor yet so *a* That I must needs be husbanded; " II ii 215
a Of good old red sound liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 99
Amount How much might that *a* to, my lord Leicester? " I iii 655
Amour Thomas, lord Not only of your vassals but *a's*, " V i 205
Amourist he, your rustic *a*, The polish'd Damon *Prom. of May* III 561
Amphisbæna Two vipers of one breed—an *a*, Each end a sting: *Queen Mary* III iv 39
Ampler Farewell, Madam, God grant you *a* mercy at your call " IV i 189
Amplier *A* than any field on our poor earth " III iii 197
Amulet that are *a's* against all The kisses of all kind *Harold* I ii 112
Mine *a* . . . This last . . . " I ii 124
Anabaptist world-hating beast, A haggard *A*. *Queen Mary* II ii 92
Anathema He is pronounced *a*. " IV i 187
The Pope's *A*—the Holy Rood That bow'd to me *Harold* V i 382
and let them be *a*, And all that speak for them *a*. *Becket* I i 170
I charge thee, upon pain of mine *a*, " I iii 719
Go, lest I blast thee with *a*, " IV ii 287
gone to the King And taken our *a* with him. " V ii 8
Anathematise (*See also* **De-Anathematise**) I would *a* him.
I will not seal. " I iii 314
Anathematised Cursed and *a* us right and left, " V i 4
Anatomised *a* The flowers for her— *Prom. of May* II 302
Ancestor bowl my *a* Fetch'd from the farthest east— *The Falcon* 484
Ancestral lest the crown should be Shorn of *a* splendour. *Becket* I iii 157
Anchor such a one Was without rudder, *a*, compass— *Prom. of May* III 534
Ancient Who now recalls her to His *a* fold. *Queen Mary* III iii 167
Which frights you back into the *a* faith; " IV ii 143
he stood More like an *a* father of the Church, " IV iii 598
And for these Royal customs, These *a* Royal customs—
they *are* Royal, *Becket* I i 167
These *a* laws and customs of the realm. (repeat) " I iii 7, 18
For I was musing on an *a* saw, " V ii 538
It is our *a* custom in Galatia *The Cup* II 358
Andrew, St. *See* **St. Andrew**
Andrew's Laughs at the last red leaf, and *A* Day. *Queen Mary* III iii 87
Anew Why, tha looks häale *a* to last to a hoonderd. *Prom. of May* I 354
Angel Let the great *a* of the church come with him; *Queen Mary* I v 377
As an *a* among *a's*, " I v 449
His friends—as *A's* I received 'em, " I v 625
flocks of swans, As fair and white as *a's*; " III ii 16
True, and I am the *A* of the Pope. " III ii 144
how the blessed *a's* who rejoice Over one saved " III iii 180
there's half an *a* wrong'd in your account; Methinks
I am all *a*, " V iii 1
May the great *a's* join their wings, " V iv 6

Angel (*continued*) Then a great *A* past along the highest *Harold* III i 134
great *A* rose And past again along " III i 153
Are those the blessed *a's* quiring, father? " V i 472
Whisper! God's *a's* only know it. Ha! " V ii 31
will be reflected in the spiritual body among the *a's*. *Becket, Pro.* 398
So now he bears the standard of the *a's*. " I iii 497
till it break Into young *a's*. " V ii 257
face of an *a* and the heart of a—that's too positive! *The Falcon* 86
Seem my good *a* who may help me from it. *Prom. of May* II 386
God's good *A* Help him back hither. *Foresters* I ii 10
Thou comest a very *a* out of heaven. " II i 105
I am but an *a* by reflected light. " II i 108
Your heaven is vacant of your *a*. " II i 109
Anger (s) no more rein upon thine *a* Than any child! *Queen Mary* III iv 303
The King is quick to *a*; if thou anger him, *Becket* I iii 165
betwixt thine Appeal, and Henry's *a*, yield. " I iii 623
Our brother's *a* puts him, Poor man, " II ii 234
When I was in mine *a* with King Louis, " III iii 257
A noble *a*! but Antonius To-morrow *The Cup* I ii 95
My five-years' *a* cannot die at once. *Prom. of May* II 462
Anger (**verb**) The King is quick to anger; if thou *a* him, *Becket* I iii 165
Nay—go. What! will you *a* me? " III i 209
King plucks out their eyes Who *a* him, " IV ii 407
talk not of cows. You *a* the spirit. *Foresters* II i 330
A the scritch-owl. " II i 331
A brave old fellow but he *a's* me. " II i 471
Away, away, wife, wilt thou *a* him? " III 255
Angered And if her people, *a* thereupon, *Queen Mary* I iii 90
That had *a me* Had I been William *Harold* II ii 386
How he flamed When Tostig's *a* earldom flung him, " III i 54
Tostig, poor brother, Art *thou* so *a*? " V i 274
I deny not That I was somewhat *a*. *Becket* IV ii 351
and yet You know me easily *a*. " V i 84
But *a* at their flaunting of our flag, *The Falcon* 628
I have *a* your good nurse; " 706
he kneels! he has *a* the foul witch. *Foresters* II i 670
Angerest Thou *a* me, man: I do not jest. *Becket, Pro.* 299
Angle *A*, Jute, Dane, Saxon, Norman *Harold* II ii 762
yet he held that Dane, Jute, *A*, Saxon, " IV i 77
As once he bore the standard of the *A's*, *Becket* I iii 495
Angler's Home Close by that alder-island in your brook 'The *A H.*' *Prom. of May* II 536
Anglia Pereant, pereant, *A* precatur. *Harold* V i 534
Angliae Hostis per *A* Plagas bacchatur; " V i 510
Angliam Hostis in *A* Ruit prædator. " V i 506
Angry Thro' all her *a* chronicles hereafter By loss of Calais. *Queen Mary* V ii 304
Animal What, is not man a hunting *a*? *Foresters* IV 224
Anjou (**French province**) When I am out in Normandy or *A*. *Becket, Pro.* 144
We take her from her secret bower in *A* " *Pro.* 182
A hundred, too, from Normandy and *A*: " II ii 174
My *A* bower was scarce as beautiful. " III i 52
Glancing at the days when his father was only Earl of *A*, " III iii 150
Anne (**Christian name**) He loved the Lady *A*; *Foresters* I i 7
Anne (**Queen**) Queen *A* loved him. All the women loved him. *Queen Mary* II i 33
Anne (**Wharton**) (*See also* **Anne Wharton**) and the Lady *A* Bow'd to the Pyx; " I v 41
wherefore bow ye not, says Lady *A*, " I v 46
Anne Wharton (*See also* **Anne**) with her Lady *A W*, and the Lady Anne " I v 41
Annex'd an' the legateship *A* to Canterbury— " V ii 37
Another —*a* recantation Of Cranmer at the stake. " IV iii 299
There! there! *a* paper! " V ii 329
revolt? A new Northumberland, *a* Wyatt? " V v 188
for what right had he to get himself wrecked on *a* man's land? *Harold* II i 60
a hill Or fort, or city, took it, " IV i 49
With whom I fought *a* fight than this Of Stamford-bridge. " IV iii 23
And then *a* wood, and in the midst A garden and my Rosamund. *Becket, Pro.* 168
You bad me take revenge *a* way— " IV ii 153
There is yet *a* old woman. *Foresters* II i 244

Another (*continued*) Your worship may find a rhyme if you care to drag your brains for such a minnow. *Foresters* II i 322
Doubtless, like judges of a bench, " III 153
Anselm (**Archbishop of Canterbury**) And I'll have no more *A's*. *Becket, Pro.* 276
Thou art the man—be thou A mightier *A*. " I i 134
But *A* crown'd this Henry o'er again " III iii 208
Answer (*s*) Is it England, or a party? Now, your *a*. *Queen Mary* I v 143
My *a* is, I wear beneath my dress A shirt of mail; " I v 144
I would your *a* had been other, Madam, " I v 274
It craves an instant *a*, Ay or No. " I v 589
And by their *a's* to the question ask'd, " II i 153
Is that your *a*? " V i 68
Allow me the same *a* as be' ·e— " V i 237
And my *a* to it—See here— *Harold* I ii 56
Be careful of t..se *a*, my good friend. " II ii 605
How ran that *a* which King Harold gave " IV iii 108
Take thou mine *a* in bare commonplace— *Becket, Pro.* 282
My heart is full of tears—I have no *a*. " *Pro.* 407
cannot yield thee an *a* altogether to thy satisfaction. " I iv 21
That is not altogether an *a*, my lord. " I iv 27
With Cain's *a* my lord. Am I his keeper? " I iv 186
Your *a*, beauty! " IV ii 52
Vouchsafe a gracious *a* to your Queen? " IV ii 359
had she but given Plain *a* to plain query? " IV ii 386
You had my *a* to that cry befor . " V iii 124
Answer not; but strike. *De Tracy.* There is my *a* then. " V iii 187
He waits your *a*. *The Cup* II 138
Weänt ye gi'e me a kind *a* at last? *Prom. of May* II 64
her *a*—I think I have it about me—yes, t . re it is! " III 394
Answer (**verb**) *A* 'hou for him, then! *Queen Mary* I i 40
We *a* him with ours, and there are messengers " I iii 136
And *a* them in song. " II i 53
And cannot *a* sanely . . . What it means? *Harold* I i 88
but thou must not this way *a* *him*. " II ii 372
To which the lover *a's* lovingly 'I am beside thee.' " III ii 13
Full hope have I that love will *a* love. " IV i 238
A them thou! Is this our marriage-banquet? " IV iii 3
A then! " IV iii 44
Our javelins *A* their arrows. " V i 522
let me go. *Henry.* A . . first. *Becket, Pro.* 280
he shall *a* to the summons of the King's court " I iii 88
appear before the Pope, And *a* thine accusers . . . " I iii 603
justice and loustest of this Cain's brotherhood, *a*. " I iv 185
Thou wast too shamed to *a*. " II i 66
I cannot *a* it Till better times, " III i 2
I challenge thee to meet me before God. *A* me there. " IV ii 255
Madam, I will not *a* you one word " IV ii 263
calls you oversee To *a* for it in his Norman courts. " V ii 355
A not, but strike. *De Tracy.* There is my answer then. " V iii 186
Come once more to me Before the crowning,—I will *a* you. *The Cup* II 79
No chord in me that would not *a* you In music. *The Falcon* 456
And ask'd me what I could not *a*. *Prom. of May* I 555
I cannot Well *a* for my father; " II 519
he would *a* nothing, I could make nothing of him; " III 495
and it *a's*, I am thine to the very heart of the earth— *Foresters* I i 336
and if her beauties *a* their report. " I ii 28
Yes, my lord, fear not. I will *a* for you. " I ii 33
My Lady, will you *a* me a question? " I ii 136
I will not *a* it, my lord, " I ii 140
I cannot *a* thee till Richard come. " I ii 220
And *a* it in flowers. " II i 353
Answer'd Or *a* them in smiling negatives; *Queen Mary* IV iii 603
And the Lord *a* me, 'Thou art the man, (repeat) *Becket* I i 82, 98
he *a* me, As if he wore the crown already— " II ii 5
I *a* for myself that I never spoke more " III i 121
Rosamund hath not *a* you one word; " IV ii 361
Methought I *a* moderately enough. " V ii 546
Thou hast *a* for me, but I know not *Foresters* I i 310
Ant Tut, your sonnet's a flying *a*, *Queen Mary* II i 84
Anthem Their *a's* of no church, how sweet they are! *Harold* III ii 91
Antichrist terms Of Satan, liars, blasphemy, *A*, *Queen Mary* I ii 95
Antichrist As for the Pope I count him *A*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 2
Anti-marriage black, bell-silencing, *a-m*, burial-hindering interdict *Becket* III iii
Antioch And felt the sun of *A* scald our mail, " II ii
Arab soldan, who, When I was there in *A*, " IV ii 3
central diamond, worth, I think, Half of the *A* " V i
Anti-papal so much of the *a-p* leaven Works in him yet. *Queen Mary* IV i
Antipope Who had my pallium from an *A*! *Harold* I i
priest upon By the fierce Emperor and his *A*. *Becket* I iii 2
And then thy King might join the *A*, " II ii
between The Pope and *A*— *The Cup* I ii
Anti-Roman Our *a-R* faction? " I ii
I have enough—their *a-R* faction. " I ii
Antonius (**a Roman General**) 'A leader of the Roman legion.' " I i
shrine Of our great Goddess, in some city where *A* past. " I i
Most like the city rose against *A*. " I i
A To-morrow will demand your tribute— " I ii
Returns with this *A*. " I ii
paper sign'd *A*—will you take it, read it? " I ii
All that Lies with *A*. " I ii
A, So gracious toward women, " I ii
wrong'd Without there, knew thee with *A*. *The Cup* I iii 48, 79, 8
Where is *A*? (repeat) *The Cup* I i
To find *A* here. " I i
walk with me we needs must meet *A* coming. " I i
A would not suffer me to break Into the sanctuary. " I i
Our *A*, Our faithful friend of Rome, " I i
Welcome, my lord *A*, to our Temple. " I i
A, Much graced are we that our Queen " I i
A, Where wast thou on that morning " I i
A—'Camma!' who spake? " I i
A, If you had found him plotting against Rome, " I i
A, tell ·· Senate I have been most true to Rome— " I i
A, is he ·? " I i
Antony (**an adherent of Wyatt**) (*See also* **Antony Knyvett, Kayvett**) Come, you bluster, *A*! *Queen Mary* II
Antony Knyvett Here's *A K*. " V
Antwerp To Strasburg, *A*, Frankfort, Zurich, " V
There is *A* and the Jews. *Harold* IV
Anvil *A* on hammer bang— " IV
Hammer on *a*, hammer on *a*. " IV
set the Church This day between the hammer and the *a*— *Becket* I
Any (*See also* **Ony**) Nay, if by chance you hear of *a* such, *Queen Mary* I
Good Prince, art thou in need of *a* gold? *Foresters*
Anyhow *See* **Onyhow**
Anything (*See also* **Onythink, Owt**) or whether They should believe in *a*; *Queen Mary* IV
A or nothing? *Filippo.* Well, my lord, if all-but-nothing be *a*, *The Fal*
then there is *a* in your lordship's larder at your lordship's service, *Prom. of Ma*
tell me *a* of our sweet Eva When in her brighter girlhood, *Queen Mary*
Apart Remain within the chamber, but *a*. *Becket*
A-parting saw your ladyship *a-p* wi' him even now i' the coppice, *Queen Ma*
A-passing Who's *a-p*? King Edward or King Richard? *The Cup*
The blessed Mary's *a-p*! *Prom. of*
Apathy And, lest we freeze in mortal *a*, *Queen Mary*
numb'd me into *a* Against the unpleasant jolts *Be*
Ape A Parliament of imitative *a's*! *Be*
a feeder Of dogs and hawks, and *a's*, *The*
A-peacocking (**showing off**) *a-p* and a-spreading to catch her eye for a dozen year, *Becket*
Apicius that Lucullus or *A* might have sniffed it *Prom. of*
A-playin' (**playing**) *a-p* the saäme gaäme wi' my Dora— *The C*
Apoplexy O would it were His third last *a*! *Bec*
Apostate The *a* monk that was with Randulf here. *Queen Mary*
Apostle His prophets, and *a's*, in the Testaments, *Ha*
we be liker the blessed *A's*; *they* were fishers of men, *B*
spirit of the twelve *A's* enter'd Into thy making.

Apostolic And from the *A* see of Rome; — *Queen Mary* III iii 127
by your intercession May from the *A* see obtain, — " III iii 147
And we by that authority *A* Given unto us, his Legate, — " III iii 210
Appall'd And yet I seem *a*—on such a sudden — *Becket* I i 137
Appeal for their sake who tarrier betwixt thine *A*, — " I iii 623
make *a* To all the archbishops, bishops, — " V ii 903
Appeal'd You were sent for, You were *a* to, — *Queen Mary* III iv 256
I *a* to the sister again, her answer— — *Prom. of May* III 394
Appear doth *a* this marriage is the least Of all their quarrel. — *Queen Mary* II ii 154
And cite thee to *a* before the Pope, — *Becket* I iii 602
Appearance for *a* sake, stay with the Queen. — *Queen Mary* II i 137
'Appen (happen) To be true to each other, let 'a what may, (repeat) — *Prom. of May* II 206, 236, 257
Appertaining myself Half beast and fool as *a* to it; — *Queen Mary* IV iii 115
Applaud I say Ye would *a* that Norman — *Harold* II ii 539
Apple (adj.) No, not that way—here, under the *a* tree. — *Prom. of May* I 83
Apple (s) cut out the rotten from your *a*, Your *a* eats — *Queen Mary* II ii 6
That bears not its own *a's*. — " III i 23
if I had been Eve i' the garden I shouldn't ha' minded the *a*, for what's a *a*, — *Becket* III i 14
you have robb'd poor father Of ten good *a's*. — *Prom. of May* I 616
Apport Or be the bridegroom may *a*? — *Becket* I iii 687
Appointed He, whom the Father had *a* Head Of all his church, — *Queen Mary* III iii 206
the King, till another be *a*, shall receive the revenues thereof,' — *B[illegible]* I iii 101
Appreciation commend them to your ladyship's most peculiar *a*. — *The Falcon* 568
Apprehend 'Whosoever will *a* the traitor Thomas Wyatt — *Queen Mary* II iii 59
Approve I am happy you *a* it. — " V i 63
Which you would scarce *a* of: — *Prom. of May* [illegible] 624
Approved the Emperor *A* you, and when last he wrote, — *Queen Mary* III vi 77
When I was made Archbishop, he *a* me. — " V ii 86
Apurtenance so descend again with some of her ladyship's own *a's*? — *The Falcon* 417
'Appy (happy) They can't be merry, my dear, but I 'oilpes they'll be 'a. — *Prom. of May* I 353
Apricot walnut, *a*, Vine, cypress, poplar, myrtle, — *The Cup* I i 2
April (adj.) Like *A* sap to the topmost tree, — *Foresters* I iii 24
April (s) I was but fourteen and an *A* then. — *Becket* I i 279
Apt And *a* at arms and shrewd in policy. — *Foresters* I ii 104
Aquitaine (a French province) but our sun in *A* lasts longer. I would I were in *A* again— — *Becket, Pro.* 328
'Eleanor of *A*, Eleanor of England! — " IV ii 241
To take my life might lose him *A*. — " IV ii 396
Of England? Say of *A*. I am no Queen of England. — " V i 100
I will go live and die in *A*. (repeat) — " V i 109, 145
Ha, you of *A*! O you of *A*! You were but *A* to Louis—no wife; You are only *A* to me— — " V i 114
I be wife to one That only wedded me for *A*? — " V i 121
And what would my own *A* say to that? — " V i 182
Arab I had it from an *A* soldan, who, — " IV ii 300
Araby free wing The world were all one *A*. — *Queen Mary* III v 210
Aragon (a Spanish province) The voices of Castille and *A*, — " V i 43
O Saint of *A*, with that sweet worn smile — " V v 198
Arbour *See* **Harbour**
Archbishop (*See also* **Chancellor-Archbishop, Dis-Archbishop**) The false *a* fawning on him, — " I v 30
That when I was *a* held with me. — " IV ii 160
Chief prelate of our Church, *a*, — " IV iii 70
burnin' o' the owld *a* 'll burn the Pwoap — " IV iii 535
When I was made *A*, he approv'd me. — " V ii 85
Did ye not outlaw your *a* Robert, — *Harold* I i 56
Ask our *A*. Stigand should know the purposes of Heaven. — " I i 63
A Robert! Robert the *A*! — " II ii 528
No, nor *a*, nor my confessor yet. — *Becket, Pro.* 84
Why—look—is this a sleeve For an *a*? — " *Pro.* 251
A more awful [illegible]. Make me *a*! — " *Pro.* 289
Me A! God's favour and king's favour — " *Pro.* 293

Archbishop (*continued*) My liege, the good *A* is no more. — *Becket, Pro.* 398
And this plebeian like to be *A*! — *Pro.* 459
A? I can see further into a man — *Pro.* 462
but the Chancellor's and the *A's* Together — I i 23
Make an *A* of a soldier? — I i 41
'My young *A*—thou wouldst make A stately *A*!' — I i 65
And how been made *A* hadst thou tell him, — I i 121
The *A*! *Becket.* Ay! what wouldst thou — I i 185
Come, come, my lord *A*; — I i 201
can I be under him As Chancellor? as *A* over him? — I i 349
my Lord *A*, 'Tis known you are midwinter to all women, — I ii 76
first *a* fled, And York lay barren for a hundred years. — I iii 53
Is it thy will, My lord *A*, — I iii 272
Loyally and with good faith, my lord *A*? — I iii 279
My lord *A*, thou hast yet to seal. — I iii 306
Say that a cleric murder'd an *a*, — I iii 399
Hoped, were he chosen *a*, — I iii 442
Now as *A* goest against the King; — I iii 530
and no forsworn *A* Shall helm the Church. — I iii 597
To see the proud *A* mutilated. — I iii 614
Know that when made *A* I was freed, — I iii 707
That none should wrong or injure your *A*. — I iii 755
My lord *A*, wilt thou permit us— — I iv 5
My lord *A*, may I come in with my poor friend, my dog? — I iv 93
Is the *A* a thief who gives thee thy supper? — I iv 115
if the barons and bishops hadn't been a-sitting on the *A*. — I iv 128
Where is my lord *A*? — I iv 184
for the *A* loves humbleness, my lord; — I iv 208
the *A* washed my feet o' Tuesday. — I iv 234
for the *A* likes the smell on it. — I iv 240
I bring the taint on it along wi' me, for the *A* likes it, — I iv 253
for to-night we have saved our *A*! — I iv 257
My friends, the *A* bids you good night. — I iv 261
then to be made *A* and go against the King — II i 237
nor our *A* standest on the [illegible] decks — II ii 105
Blessed be the Lord *A*, who withstood — II ii 275
My dear Lord *A*, I lean [illegible] now — II ii 426
God bless the great *A* — II ii 452
you had safer have sla[illegible] a than a she-goat: — III iii 68
What more, my lord *A*? What more, Thomas? — III iii 217
But kinglike fought [illegible] a,— — IV ii 438
Down with King Henry [illegible] with the *A*! — V i 261
I told him I was boun[illegible] the *A*: — V ii 100
she had seen the *A* [illegible] — V ii 119
No, daughter, you mu[illegible] — V ii 138
How the good *A* redde[illegible] — V ii 298
To all the *a's*, bishops, [illegible] — V ii 404
My vassals—and yet t[illegible] *A* in his own house. — V ii 505
Here is the great *A*! He [illegible] he lives! — V iii 29
my lord *A*, A score of knights all arm'd — V iii 70
Where is the *A*, Thomas Bec[illegible] — V iii 109
Strike our *A* in his own cathe[illegible] — V iii 180
the great *A*! Does he breath[illegible] No [illegible] — V iii 202
they plunder—yea, ev'n bishop[illegible] ev'n [illegible] — *Foresters* IV 911
Archbishoprick as his successor in th[illegible] — *Becket, Pro.* 402
From out his grave to this [illegible] — *Pro.* 420
and chosen me For this thy great [illegible] — I i 91
Save from th[illegible] throne of thine *a*? — I i 119
I care not for thy new *a*. — I i 217
Shall I forget my new *a* — I i 220
It well befits thy new *a* To take the [illegible] — [illegible] 225
Found two *a's*, London and York? — [illegible] 50
King Would throne me in the great [illegible] — [illegible] 1
Archdeacon The Pope and that *A* Hilde[illegible] master, — [illegible] II ii 144
Archiepiscopari but *Nolo A*, my good friend, — [illegible] 286
Archiepiscopally As magnificently an[illegible] *a* as ou[illegible] would have done: — [illegible] III iii 87
A-reddin' arter she'd been *a-r*[illegible] me the letter [illegible] voice a-shaakin', — *Pe*[illegible] II 128
Argue and I can't *a* upon it; — [illegible] 55

Argued While this same marriage question was being *a*, *Queen Mary* II ii 38
Argument And thousand-times recurring *a* " IV ii 93
Aries *A* against us " I iii 91
And over thee the suns *a* and set, *Harold* II ii 433
A, Scatter thy people home, descend the hill, " V i 9
and *a* again Disjointed: " V i 297
a, And dash thyself against me that I may slay thee! *Becket* IV ii 194
The traitor's dead, and will *a* no more. " V iii 200
Ark over His gilded *a* of mummy-saints, *Harold* V i 304
Arm (s) her babe in *a's* Had felt the faltering *Queen Mary* II ii 84
Into the wide-spread *a's* of fealty. " II ii 264
he was deliver'd To the secular *a* to burn; " IV ii 214
and you know me strong of *a*; " V ii 470
I felt his *a's* about me, and his lips— " V v 99
I will see none except the priest Your *a*. " V v 197
Thou art my nun, thy cloister in mine *a's*. *Harold* I ii 63
I touch mine *a's*, My limbs— " II ii 794
heads And *a's* are sliver'd off and splinter'd " V i 540
Must I hack her *a's* off? How shall I part them? " V ii 147
the *a* within Is Becket's, who hath beaten down *Becket*, *Pro.* 252
A soldier's, not a spiritual *a*. " *Pro.* 256
To take the vagabond woman of the street Into
thine *a's*! " I i 229
He fast! is that an *a* of fast? " I iii 520
I ha' carried him ever so many miles in my *a's*, " I iv 99
To the fond *a's* of her first love, Fitzurse, " IV ii 334
Mine *a* is sever'd. I can no more— " V iii 188
and open *a's* To him who gave it; *The Cup* I i 84
Your *a*—a moment—It will pass. " II 448
Give me your *a*. Lead me back again. *Prom. of May* III 473
What a shape! what lovely *a's*! *Foresters* I i 109
Take thou mine *a*. Who art thou, gallant knight? " II i 439
with this skill of fence! let go mine *a*. " II ii 39
Nor care to leap into each other's *a's*, " III 7
and thine *a's*, and thy legs, and thy heart, and thy
liver, " IV 203
He loves the chivalry of his single *a*. " IV 786
Arm (verb) And *a* and strike as with one hand, *Queen Mary* II ii 292
Good! let them *a*. *Becket* V ii 571
Arm'd a thousand of them—more—All *a*, *Queen Mary* II i 108
And see the citizens *a*. Good day; " II ii 378
And *a* men Ever keep watch beside my chamber door, *Harold* II ii 244
There is an *a* man ever glides behind! " II ii 247
tell him we stand *a* on Senlac Hill, " V i 59
Herbert, take out a score of *a* men To guard this
bird of passage to her cage; *Becket* I i 328
Why dost thou presume, *A* with thy cross, " I iii 509
He rides abroad with *a* followers, " V i 2
My lord, the city if full of *a* men. " V ii 188
she told us of *a* men Here in the city. " V ii 227
But these *a* men—will you not hide yourself? " V ii 247
Ay—but these *a* men—will *you* drown *yourself*? " V ii 276
These *a* men in the city, these fierce faces— " V iii 3
Those *a* men in the cloister. " V iii 49
score of knights all *a* with swords and axes— " V iii 71
Armful for who could embrace such an *a* of joy? *Foresters* I ii 71
Arming the knights are *a* in the garden Beneath the
sycamore. *Becket* V ii 569
Armour fair a likeness As your great King in *a* *Queen Mary* V v 29
Not heavier then thine *a* at Thoulouse? *Becket* I i 26
He had been h..t, And bled beneath his *a*. *Foresters* II ii 5
Beetle's jewel *a* crack'd, " II ii 160
I left mine horse and *a* with a Squire, " IV 414
Armour'd Haled thy shore-swallow'd, *a* Normans up *Harold* II ii 57
Arms Ay, all in *a*. *Queen Mary* II ii 3
And I would have my warrior all in *a*. " V v 34
Thou art in *a* against us. *Harold* IV ii 8
Our Church in *a*—the lamb the lion— " V i 440
To *a*! *Becket*. De Morville, I had thought so well
of you; *Becket* V ii 518
And apt at *a* and shrewd in policy. *Foresters* I ii 104
by force and *a* hath trespassed against the king " I iii 62
Army Hold office in the household, fleet, forts, *a*; *Queen Mary* III iii 73
I am foraging For Norway's *a*. *Harold* IV ii 6
in a city thro' which he past with the Roman *a*: *The Cup* I i 43

'Arold (Harold) '*A*! '*A*! '*A*! so they be *Prom. of May* II
'*A*! The feller's clean dazzed, " II
Mr. *A*, Miss. *Dora*. Below? " III
Please, Mister '*A*. " III
Arouse Thou didst *a* the fierce Northumbrians! *Harold* V i
Arraign Who dares *a* us, king, of such a plot? " IV i
Arrayed *A* my dress—the gorgeous In han shawl *Queen Mary* V ii
Arrange they are *a* here according to their first
letters. *Prom. of May* II
Arrant Convicted by their conscience, *a* cowards, *Queen Mary* II
I know them *a* knaves in Nottingham. *Foresters* III
Arrogance I always hated boundless *a*. *Becket* V
our John By his Norman *a* and dissoluteness, *Foresters* II
Arrogant What, daunted by a garrulous, *a* girl! " IV
Arrow (*See also* **Vane-arrow**) see there the *a's*
flying. *Queen Mary* II
Sanguelac! Sanguelac! the *a*! the *a*! *Harold* III
It is the *a* of death in his own heart— " III
Sanguelac! Sanguelac! The *a*! the *a*! (repeat) " V i 203
The king's last word—' the *a*!' " V
What is that whirring sound? *Stigand*. The
Norman *a*! " V
Our javelins Answer their *a's*. " V
The Norman sends his *a's* up to Heaven, " V
a which the Saints Sharpen'd and sent against him— *The Cup*
Give him a bow and *a's*—follow—follow
my good fellow, *My a* struck the stag.
beaches the wind Went with *my a*.
Why so I said, *my a*. Well, to sleep.
Whose *a* is the plague—whose quick flash
A's whistle all abou.. *Foresters* I
Take thou my bow and *a* and compel them to pay t ll. "
How much? how much? Speak, or the *a* flies.
By *a* and gray goosewing.
By *a* and by bowstring.
like a deer that hath escaped thine *a*! "
What deer when I have mark'd him ever yet Escaped
mine *a*?
Give me my bow and *a's*.
Each of us has an *a* on the cord;
I am here, my *a* on the cord.
Will hear our *a's* whizzing overhead, "
Arrow-points Prick 'em in the calves with the *a-p*— *Becket*
Art illogically, out of passion, without *a*— *Prom. of*
with some sense of *a*, to live By brush and pencil.
Follow my *a* among these quiet fields, *The*
Artemis (a goddess) himself an adorer of our great
goddess, *A*,
take this holy cup To lodge it in the shrine of *A*.
To lodge this cup Within the holy shrine of *A*.
A, *A*, hear us, O Mother, hear us, and bless us!
A, thou that art life to the wind,
this oracle of great *A* Has no more power
Great *A*! O Camma, can it be well,
A, *A*, hear him, Ionian *A*!
A, *A*, hear her, Ephesian *A*!
A, *A*, hear me, Galatian *A*!
A, *A*, hear her, Galatian *A*!
These are strange words to speak to *A*.
many-breasted mother *A* Embossed upon it.
Our *A* Has vanquish'd their Diana.
Arternoon (afternoon) holler lane be hallus as dark *Prom. of*
i' the *a*, *Becket*
Arthur (King) The veriest Galahad of old *A's* hall. *Queen M*
Article Philip by these *a's* is bound From stirring
hand or foot
In every *a* of the Catholic faith,
Artillery *See* **Real Hard Tillery**
Artist (*See also* **Hartist**) Eva told me that he was *Prom.*
taking her likeness. He's an *a*.
Asaph (the Levite, musician to King David) sing, *A*! *Ha*
clash The cymbal, Heman! *Be*
Ascended He is not yet *a* to the Father.
A-scrattin (scratching) then *a-s* upon a bit o' paaper, *Prom.*
then a-lookin' agean;

Ash (cinder) (*See also* **Ashes**) fain had calcined all Northumbria To one black *a*, *Harold* III i 57

Ash (tree) (*See also* **Ashtree**) And wattled thick with *a* and willow-wands; " V i 190
This is the hottest of it: hold, *a*! hold, willow! " V i 428
I remember, Scarlet hacking down A hollow *a*, *Foresters* II ii 96

shakin' (shaking) arter she'd been a-readin' me the letter wi' 'er voice *a-a*, *Prom. of May* II 129

Ashamed (*See also* **Shamed**) I am *a* that I am Ragenhall, English. *Queen Mary* III iii 248
Thou mak'st me much *a* That I was for a moment wroth at thee. " IV iv 305
Till I myself was half *a* for him. " IV ii 171
I am *a* to lift my eyes to heaven, " IV iii 127
you yourself are *a* of me, and I do not wonder at it. *Prom. of May* III 269
I fall before thee, clasp Thy knees. I am *a*. *Foresters* II i 600

Ashes (*See also* **Ash**) those *a* Which all must be, *The Cup* I iii 134
to such a heat As burns *a* wrong to *a*, *Foresters* II i 700

Ashridge means to counsel your withdrawing to *A*, *Queen Mary* I iv 226
Permission of her Highness to retire To *A*, " I iv 237

Ashtree (*See also* **Ash, Ash tree**) always told Father that the huge old *a* there would cause an accident some day; *Prom. of May* III 244

A-sittin' (dressing in silk) master been a-gloryfying and a-velveting and *a-s* himself, *The Falcon* 99

A-swing if the barons and bishops hadn't been *a-s* on the Archbishop. *Becket* I iv 128
didn't I spy 'em *a-s* i' the woodbine harbour togither? *Prom. of May* I 124

Ask (*See also* **Ax**) Why do you *a*? you know it. *Queen Mary* I iv 34
A thou Lord Leofwin what he thinks of this! *Harold* I i 40
A it of King Edward! " I i 78
a of *me* Who had my [illegible]lium from an Antipope! " I i 81
A our broad Earl. " I i 90
I *a* thee, wilt thou [illegible] to the crown? " II ii 627
A me for this at thy [illegible] need, son Harold, " III i 14
A it of Aldred. " III i 225
A me not, Lest I should yield it, " III ii 46
I *a* again When had the Lateran and the Holy Father " V i 16
I have a power—would Harold *a* me for it— " V i 451
I *a* no more. Heaven bless thee! hence! *Becket* I i 320
That which you *a* me Till better times. " III i 6
What did you *a* her? " III i 79
Not I, the Pope. *A Him* for absolution. " V ii 379
I *a* no leave of king, or mortal man, " V ii 458
You will not easily make me credit that. *Phebe.* *A* her. *The Cup* II 26
His falcon, and I come to *a* for his falcon, *The Falcon* 220
How can I *a* for his falcon? " 234
Yet if I *a*, He loves me, and he knows I know " 244
How can I, dare I, *a* him for his falcon? " 264
Yet I come To *a* a gift. " 299
for the gift I *a* for, to my mind " 778
love for my dying boy, Moves me to *a* it of you. " 788
Will pardon me for asking what I *a*. " 805
Might I *a* your name? *Harold.* Harold. *Prom. of May* II 393
Go back to him and *a* his forgiveness before he dies.— " III 401
I *a* you all, did none of you love young Walter Lea? *Foresters* I i 54
will you answer me a question? *Marian.* Any that you may *a*, " I ii 137
A question that every true man *a's* of a woman once in his life. " I ii 139
we be beggars, we come to *a* o' you. We ha' nothing. " III 190
bond he hath Of the Abbot—wilt thou *a* him for it? " IV 85
I fear to *a* who left us even now. " IV 808

Ask'd (*See also* **Axed, Axed**) And by their answers to the question *a*, *Queen Mary* II ii 153
a him, childlike: 'Will you take it off " III i 401
they clapt their hands Upon their swords when *a*; " V i 174
when he *a* for England? *Harold* IV iii 110
Was there not someone *a* me for forgiveness? " V ii 82
I *a* the way. *Rosamund.* I think so. *Becket* II i 62
I but *a* her One question, and she primm'd her mouth " III i 73
a our mother if I could keep a quiet tongue i' my head, " III i 118
I *a* A ribbon from her hair to bind it with; *The Falcon* 358
you *a* to eat with me. " 868

Ask'd (*continued*) And *a* me what I could not answer. *Prom. of May* I 557
and I *a* her once more to help me, " III 567
I would ha' given my whole body to the King had he *a* for it, *Foresters* II i 806
cricket 'I yield' almost before the thing was *a*, " II i 567

Asking Have for thine *a* aught that I can give, *Queen Mary* II iii 7
Will pardon me for *a* what I ask. *The Falcon* 805
a his consent—you wish'd me— *Prom. of May* III 893

Asleep wholesome medicine here Puts that belief *a*. *Becket* IV ii 52
Shall I find you *a* when I come back? " IV ii 64
with as little pain As it is to fall *a*. *Prom. of May* II 342
The sick lady here might have been *a*. " III 344
Some hunter in day-dreams or half *a* *Foresters* IV 1088

A-spitting you'll set the Divil's Tower *a-s*, *Queen Mary* II iii 103

A-spreading and *a-s* to catch her eye for a dozen year, *The Falcon* 107

Ass with an *a's*, not a horse's head, *Queen Mary* I iii 1
Sir Thomas Stafford, a dull-headed *a*, " V i 28
Assail And might *a* you passing through the street, " IV ii 34
To *a* our Holy Mother lest she brood Too long *Becket* V ii 251

Assail'd if e'er thou be *a* In any of our forests, *Foresters* IV 423
woman's fealty when *A* by Craft and Love. *The Cup* I i 177

Assassin even now You seem the least *a* of the four. *Becket* V ii 522

Assaulted my house hath been *a*, *Queen Mary* I v 147

Assembled And Commons here in Parliament *a*, " III iii 114

Assembly But there the great A choose their king, *Harold* II ii 126

Assent This marriage had the *a* of those *Queen Mary* II ii 208
Thine is a half voice and a lean *a*. " III i 311
That were but as the shadow of an *a*. *Becket* I iii 196

Assertion (See **Self-assertion**)

Assessor But his *a* in the throne, *Queen Mary* I v 501

Assise *See* **'Sise**

Assure I do *a* you, that it must be look'd to: " V i 2
I do most earnestly *a* you that Your likeness— *Prom. of May* II 563

Assured Art thou *a* By this, that Harold loves but Edith? *Harold* I ii 209

A-stalkin' catched 'im once *a-s* coals an' I sent fur 'im, *Prom. of May* I 412

Astride with the Holy Father *a* of it down upon his own hen-!. *Becket* III iii 77
Asunder here I gash myself *a* from the King, " I i 175

A-supping be we not *a-s* with the head of the family? " I iv 178
They be dead while I be *a-s*. " I iv 247

A-swearing I be afeard I shall set him *a-s* like onything. *Prom. of May* III 359

At (hat) we fun' 'im out a-walkin' i' West Field wi' a white 'a, " III 135

A-talkin' What feller wur it as 'a' been *a-t* fur haäfe an hour wi' my Dora? " II 576

A-telling Robin the Earl, is always *a-t* us that every man, *Foresters* I i 95

Atheling (a Saxon prince) The *A* is nearest to the throne. *Harold* II ii 569
so that ye will not crown the *A*? " II ii 598
Who inherits? Edgar the *A*? " III i 240

Athelstan (King of the English) and tell me tales Of Alfred and of *A* the Great " IV i 74
Or *A*, or English Ironside Who fought with Knut, " IV iii 53

A-top and your worship *a-t* of it. *Queen Mary* II i 66

A-tryin' if she weänt listen to me when I be *a-t* to saäve 'er— *Prom. of May* II 694

Attainder Ye have reversed the *a* laid on us *Queen Mary* III iii 194

Attainted Thou hast disgraced me and *a* me, " III ii 54
Thou, Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon, art *a* *Foresters* I iii 57

Attend so you well *a* to the king's moves, *Queen Mary* I iii 152
I *a* the Queen To crave most humble pardon— " III iv 431
You should *a* the office, give them heart. *Becket* V ii 598
He said, 'A the office.' *Becket.* *A* the office? " V ii 607
You had better *a* to your hayfield. *Prom. of May* II 122
I am sorry Mr. Steer still continues too unwell to *a* to you, " III 22
'I am sorry that we could not *a* your Grace's party on the 10th!' " III 313

Attendance must we dance *a* all the day? *Foresters* IV 551

Attending I've been *a* on his deathbed and his burial. *Prom. of May* II 4

Attraction fine *a's* and repulses, the delicacies, *Becket, Pro.* 499

Audience Your *a* is concluded, sir. *Queen Mary* I v 337

Aught (*See also* **Ought, Owt**) Have you *a* else to tell me? " V iii 100

Augustine *See* **Austin**

Aureole Sees ever such an *a* round the Queen, " V ii 413

Austin (Augustine, first Archbishop of Canterbury) Gregory bid St. *A* here Found two archbishopricks, *Becket* I iii 48
bravest in our roll of Primates down From *A*— " V ii 59
Author This *a*, with his charm of simple style *Prom. of May* I 223
Authority Under and with your Majesties' *authorities*, *Queen Mary* III iii 138
we by that *a* Apostolic Given unto us, " III iii 210
And under his *a*—I depart. *Becket* I iii 728
Not puni' of your own *a*? " V ii 450
I would stand Clothed with the full *a* of Rome. " V ii 493
Automatic all but proving man An *a* series of sensations. *Prom. of May* I 226
Autumn (adj.) Sick as an *a* swallow for a voyage, *Harold* I i 101
Autumn (s) Harvestless *a's*, horrible agues, plague— *Queen Mary* V i 98
Avarice shakes at mortal kings—her vacillation, *A*, craft— *Becket* II ii 407
A-velveting (dressing in velvet) master been a-glorifying *The Falcon* 98
and *a-v* and a-silking himself. *Queen Mary* III ii 166
Avenge Who will *a* me of mine enemies— *Harold* V ii 157
Avenged that blighted vow Which God *a* to-day. *Becket* IV ii 7
Avenue —so many alleys, crossings, Paths, *a's*— *Queen Mary* IV iii 518
A-vire (on fire) and a set un all *a-v*, so 'z the tongue *Prom. of May* II 619
Avoid I may as well *a* him. *Queen Mary* II ii 360
Avouch I dare *a* you'd stand up for yourself, *Harold* II ii 805
Await My lord! the Duke *a's* thee at the banquet.
Awaked (*See also* **Half-waked**) He hath *a*! he *Queen Mary* III ii 156
hath *a*!
Awaken Love will hover round the flowers when " V ii 371
they first *a*; " V ii 522
Awaken'd It seems her Highness hath *a*.
Awakening *See* **New-wakening**
A-walkin' we fun' 'im out *a-w* i' West Field wi' a *Prom. of May* III 134
white 'at, *Queen Mary* IV iii 87
Award Thou shalt receive the penitent thief's *a*, *Harold* I i 33
Awe —they cannot speak—for *a*; *Becket, Pro.* 288
Awful A more *a* one. Make *me* archbishop! *Queen Mary* V v 16
Awry Nothing; but 'come, come, come,' and all *a*. *Prom. of May* II 131
Az (ask) Shall I foller 'er and *a* 'er to maäke it up?
Axe (*See also* **Battle-axe, War-axe**) there is *a* and *Queen Mary* III iv 47
cord. " III v 134
How oft the falling *a*, that never fell, *Harold* II i 74
I have a mind to brain thee with mine *a*. " V i 537
Our *a's* lighten with a single flash " V i 587
Against the shifting blaze of Harold's *a*! *Becket* V iii 72
score of knights all arm'd with swords and *a's*—
Axed (asked) when I *a* 'im why, he telled me 'at *Prom. of May* II 155
sweet'arts " III 120
an' *a* ma to be 'is little sweet'art, *Harold* I i 374
Axle rear and run And break both neck and *a*.

B

Baaby (baby) to get her *b* born; *Queen Mary* IV iii 524
Baaed black sheep *b* to the miller's ewe-lamb, *Becket* I iv 162
Baäker (baker) and *B*, thaw I sticks to hoäm-maäde— *Prom. of May* I 148
Baal The priests of *B* tread her underfoot— *Becket* III iii 179
Babble (*See also* **Bird-babble**) *B* in bower Under the " III i 96
rose! *Queen Mary* V ii 292
Thou art cold thyself To *b* of their coldness. " V v 86
And doth so bound and *b* all the way *Becket* II ii 90
convene This conference but to *b* of our wives? *Foresters* I ii 321
Not while the rivulet *b's* by the door, *Becket* IV ii 110
Babbles I follow'd You and the child: he *b* all the way. *Queen Mary* I v 291
Babe but your king stole her a *b* from Scotland " II ii 80
her *b* in arms Had felt the faltering " III ii 214
The Queen hath felt the motion of her *b*! " V iv 23
baptized in fire, the *b* Might be in fire for ever. *Harold* V i 65
The *b* enwomb'd and at the breast is cursed, *Becket* II i 80
B's, orphans, mothers! is that royal, Sire? " II ii 278
Out of the mouths of *b's* and sucklings, praise! " V ii 225
Will greet us as our *b's* in Paradise. *The Cup* I ii 149
I had once A boy who died a *b*; " I ii 362
be curious About the welfare of their *b's*. " II 279
O Thou that slayest the *b* within the womb *Becket* II i 72
Babe-breasting Age, orphans, and *b-b* mothers—
Baby (adj.) some waxen doll Thy *b* eyes have rested on, *Queen Mary*
belike; *Harold* II
whose *b* eye Saw them sufficient. "
Baby (s) (*See also* **Baaby**) strike Their hearts, and hold *Prom. of May*
their *babies* up to it. *Foresters*
That's all nonsense, you know, such a *b* as you are.
King, thy god-father, gave it thee when a *b*.
Babyhood Was she not betroth'd in her *b* to the Great *Queen Mary*
Emperor *Becket*
Baby-king Stirring her *b-k* against me? ha! *Harold*
Bacchatur Hostis per Angliae Plagas *b*;
Bachelor *See* **Batchelor**
Back bald o' the *b*, and bursten at the toes, *Queen Mar*
show'd his *b* Before I read his face. "
scorn'd the man, Or lash'd his rascal *b*, *Harold*
but the *b* methought was Rosamund— *Becket*
be bound Behind the *b* like laymen-criminals? "
so dusted his *b* with the meal in his sack, "
we are *b's*, but the *b's* 'ud ha' countenanced one another,
Can't you hear that you are saying behind his *b* *The Fa*
nor behind your lordship's *b*, *Foresters*
When I vaulted on his *b*, "
which longs to break itself across their *b's*. *Queen Ma*
Backbone Stiff as the very *b* of heresy, "
Back'd *B* by the power of France, and landing here,
Back'd *See* **Broken-back'd**
Backward courtesy which hath less loyalty in it than *Becket*
the *b* scrape of the clown's heel— "
my child is so young, So *b* too; *Queen Mary*
Backwardness Hath rated for some *b* *Fores*
Backward-working if his *b-w* alchemy Should change
Bad (adj.) I will take Such order with all *b*, heretical *Queen Ma*
books
Eh, my rheumatizy be that *b* howiver be I to win "
to the burnin'. "
Eh, but I do know ez Pwoaps and vires be *b* things; "
And love to hear *b* tales of Philip. *Bec*
for the people do say that his is *b* beyond all reckoning,
There are good fairies and *b* fairies, and sometimes she
cries, and can't sleep sound o' nights because of the
b fairies.
Very *b*. Somebody struck him. *Prom. of*
and they was all a-crying out at the *b* times, "
But I taäkes 'im fur a *b* lot and a burn fool, "
Thruf slush an' squad When roäds was *b*, "
And what harm will that do you, so that you do
not copy his *b* manners? "
It be one o' my *b* daäys. "
You heard him say it was one of his *b* days. "
It is almost the last of my *b* days, I think. "
We be fairies of the wood, We be neither *b* nor good. *Fores*
Robin, I do, but I have a *b* wife. "
they put it upon me because I have a *b* wife. "
Bad-bade (verb) *Bad* you so softly with your heretics *Queen*
here,
Bad me to tell you that she counts on you
Cranmer. Fly would he not, when all men *bad* him fly.
I *bad* my chaplain, Castro, preach Against these burnings
And *bad* me have good courage; *H*
bad the king Who doted on him,
Edward *bad* me spare thee. *F*
And *bad* me seal against the rights of the Church,
I *bad* them clear A royal pleasaunce for thee,
Thy true King *bad* thee be A fisher of men;
bad me whatever I saw not to speak one word,
You *bad* me take revenge another way—
life which Henry *bad* me Guard from the stroke
He *bad* me put her into a nunnery— *F*
Bade me beware Of John:
Badger highback'd polecat, the wild boar, The burrow-
ing *b*— *Quee*
Baffle We'll *b* them, I warrant.
Bag We'll dust him from a *b* of Spanish gold. *B*, I see The
Bagenhall (*See also* **Ralph, Ralph Bagenhall**)
Tudor green and white.

Bagenhall (*continued*) Worth seeing, *B*! *Queen Mary* III iii 188
I am ashamed that I am *B*, English. „ III i 248
For freeing my friend *B* from the Tower; „ III vi 7
Baited summon'd hither But to be mock'd and *b*. „ III iv 270
Bake To sing, love, marry, churn, brew, *b*, and die, „ III v 111
I can *b* and I can brew, *Foresters* I i 214
Baker (*See also* **Bakkor**) ah! she said, The *b* made him, *Queen Mary* I v 56
Balance But—if let be—*b* and compromise; „ V v 223
Bald (*See also* **Egg-bald**) *b* o' the back, and bursten at the toes, I i 52
And this *b* priest, and she that hates me, I iv 282
it seems that we shall fly These *b*, blank fields, III v 252
Baldness fierce old Gardiner—his big *b*, I iv 264
Bale (Bishop of Ossory) Poinet, Barlow, *B*, Scory, Coverdale; I ii 7
Baleful My star! a *b* one. I v 412
Balk come to London Bridge; But how to cross it *b's* me. „ II iii 10
power to *b* Thy puissance in this fight *Harold* V i 118
Take it not that way—*b* not the Pope's will. *Becket* I iii 242
Balk'd The jealous fool *b* of her will— „ IV ii 423
Ball I have lost the boy who play'd at *b* with me. *Harold* IV iii 22
same head they would have play'd at *b* with *The Cup* II 127
Is but a *b* chuck'd between France and Spain, *Queen Mary* III i 110
Here is a *b*, my boy, thy world, *Becket* II i 244
Geoffrey have not lost His *b* into the brook! „ II i 321
I saw the *b* you lost in the fork of the great willow over the brook. „ IV ii 57
you bid me go, and I'll have my *b* anyhow. „ IV ii 63
Ballad But there I am sure the *b* is at fault. *Foresters* I i 122
Balm and science now could drug and *b* us *Prom. of May* II 340
We know all *b's* and simples of the field *Foresters* II ii 11
Balmy Thou whose breath Is *b* wind to robe our hills with grass, *The Cup* II 265
Or in the *b* breathings of the night, *Foresters* IV 1068
Balsam Heart-comfort and a *b* to thy blood? *Becket* I i 14
Ban hurl the dread *b* of the Church on those „ III iii 210
Band (*See also* **Swaddling-band**) who went with your train *b's* To fight with Wyatt, *Queen Mary* II ii 27
who be those three yonder with bows?—not of my *b*— *Foresters* II i 172
can I trust myself With your brave *b*? „ II i 704
She is my queen and thine, The mistress of the *b*. „ II ii 42
You caught a lonely woodman of our *b*, „ III 360
To break our *b* and scatter us to the winds. „ III 453
For those of thine own *b* who would betray thee? „ IV 832
I never found one traitor in my *b*. „ IV 836
Bandit Before these *b's* brake into your presence. *Becket* V ii 556
I thank you, noble sir, the very blossom Of *b's*. *Foresters* III 248
they that suffer by him call the blossom Of *b's*. „ IV 373
Bandy *B* their own rude jests with them, *The Cup* I ii 360
Bang Anvil on hammer *b*— *Harold* IV iii 161
Banish'd *b* us to Woodstock, and the fields. *Queen Mary* III v 3
From lack of Tostig—thou hast *b* him. *Harold* III i 168
That brother whom I love beyond the rest, My *b* Tostig. „ III i 296
For when your people *b* Tostig hence, „ IV i 97
Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon is outlawed and *b*. *Foresters* I iii 68
Art thou that *b* lord of Huntingdon, „ IV 139
Banishment In quiet—home your *b* countryman. *Queen Mary* III ii 31
Thus, after twenty years of *b*, „ III ii 46
After my twenty years of *b*, „ V ii 69
Our sister hates us for his *b*; *Harold* III i 78
sanction your decree Of Tostig's *b*, „ IV i 104
So thou be chasten'd by thy *b*, „ IV ii 50
on a Tuesday pass'd From England into bitter *b*; *Becket* V ii 289
Bank parch'd *b's* rolling incense, as of old, *Queen Mary* I v 91
My *b* Of wild-flowers. At thy feet! *Becket* II i 125
Past the *b* Of foxglove, then to left by that one yew. *Foresters* IV 973
Bank'd-up like A *b*-*u* fire that flashes out again *The Cup* I ii 166
Banner *b*, Blaze like a night of fatal stars *Harold* IV i 250
The king of England stands between his *b's*. „ V i 487
He stands between the *b's* with the dead „ V i 656
And join'd my *b* in the Holy Land, *Foresters* IV 1000
Banns When shall your parish-parson bawl our *b* *Prom. of May* I 686

Banquet (*See also* **Marriage-banquet**) murmurs of their *b* clank The shackles *Harold* II ii [illegible]
My lord! the Duke awaits thee at the *b*. „ II ii 806
If there be those At *b* in this hall, „ IV iii 93
Break the *b* up . . . Ye four! „ IV iii 231
who never saw nor dreamed of such a *b*. *Becket* I iv 84
I must leave you to your *b*. „ I iv 151
we came on to the *b*, from whence there puffed „ III iii 114
prays your ladyship and your ladyship's father to be present at his *b* to-night. *Foresters* I i 300
let us be merry to-night at the *b*. „ I i 344
Banquet-board To chain the free guest to the *b-b*; *Harold* II ii 193
Baptised being but *b* in fire, the babe Might be in fire *Queen Mary* V iv 23
that thus *b* in blood Grew ever high and higher, *Harold* III i 146
and on a Tuesday *B*; *Becket* V ii 286
Bar (s) when he springs And mains himself against the *b's*, *Queen Mary* V v 67
feud between our houses is the *b* I cannot cross; *The Falcon* 254
Bar (verb) leagued together To *b* me from my Philip. *Queen Mary* I iv 140
jail you from free life, *b* you from death. „ III v 172
B the bird From following the fled summer— *Becket* I i 257
wouldst *b* me fro' the milk o' my cow, *Foresters* II i 355
Barabbas Still choose *B* rather than the Christ, *Becket* II ii 390
Barbarism Deigns to look in upon our *b's*. *The Cup* II 337
Barbarossa (Surname of Frederick I., Emperor) This *B* butts him from his chair, *Becket, Pro.* 217
Crow over *B*—at last tongue-free. „ II ii 50
Barbarous [illegible] **Semi-barbarous**
Barber The common *b* clipt your hair, *Queen Mary* IV ii 131
Bare (adj.) Nay, for *b* shame of inconsistency, „ I ii 39
and flying to our side Left his all *b*, „ II iii 5
Take thou mine answer in *b* commonplace— *Becket, Pro.* 282
wi' *b* backs, but the backs 'ud ha' countenanced one another, „ III i 146
how *b* and spare I be on the rib: *Foresters* I i 50
A thousand winters Will strip you *b* as death, „ IV 1056
Bare (verb) he hath risen again—he *b's* his face— *Harold* V i 557
He bows, he *b's* his head, he is coming hither. *Becket* III iii 34
Barefoot all boots were ever made Since man went *b*. *Queen Mary* III v 198
crawl over knife-edge flint *B*, *Becket* II i 273
Barely Where there is *b* room to shift thy side, *Harold* II ii 441
Barer throat of mine, *B* than I should wish a man to see it,— *Queen Mary* V ii 462
Bargain mine hour! I *b* for mine hour. *Becket* II i 212
Bargainer Lady, I find you a shrewd *b*. *The Falcon* 757
But you will find me a shrewd *b* still. „ 774
Barge all lost, all yielded! A *b*, a *b*! *Queen Mary* II iv 72
We had your royal *b*, and that same chair, „ III ii 6
Bark (of a tree) What breadth, height, strength—torrents of eddying *b*! *Foresters* III 95
Bark (verb) And when to *b* and how. *The Cup* I ii 114
Bark (vessel) winds than that which crack'd Thy *b* at Ponthieu,— *Harold* II ii 200
Bark'd I have but *b* my hands. „ II i 5
B out at me such monstrous charges, *Becket* IV ii 342
Barlow (Bishop) Poinet, *B*, Bale, Scory, Coverdale; *Queen Mary* I ii 6
Barn broken down our *b's*, Wasted our diocese, *Becket* V ii 430
To the bleak church doors, like kites upon a *b*. *Harold* IV iii 38
Be thou a-gawin' to the long *b*? *Prom. of May* I 2
and 'e telled all on us to be i' the long *b* by one o'clock, „ I 8
Why coom awaäy, then, to the long *b*. „ I 36
the farming men 'ull hev their dinner i' the long *b*, „ I 167
They ha' broached a barrel of aäle i' the long *b*, „ I 427
look for 'im, Eva, and bring 'im to the *b*. „ I 438
I've hed the long *b* cleared out of all the machines, „ I 451
and make them happy in the long *b*, „ I 792
Baron But that my *b's* might believe thy word, *Harold* II ii 725
widow And orphan child, whom one of thy wild *b's*— *Becket, Pro.* 189
How should a *b* love a beggar on horseback, „ *Pro.* 443
Laics and *b's*, thro' The random gifts of careless kings, „ I i 157
And many a *b* holds along with me— „ I ii 52
Where I shall meet the *B's* and my King. „ I ii 84
Save the King's honour here before his *b's*. „ I iii 188
B's and bishops of our realm of England, „ I iii 336
When every *b* ground his blade in blood; „ I iii 349

Baron (*continued*) Yea, heard the churl against the *b*— *Becket* I iii 365
Did not your *b's* draw their swords against me? " I iii 501
The King and all his *b's*—— *Becket.* Judgment! *B's*! " I iii 683
B's of England and of Normandy, " I iii 741
Ay, my lord, and divers other earls and *b's*. " I iv 59
these earls and *b's*, that clung to me, " I iv 66
They shall henceforward be my earls and *b's*— " I iv 87
if the *b's* and bishops hadn't been a-sitting on the Archbishops " I iv 127
Summon your *b's*; take their counsel: " V i 74
for he did his best To break the *b's*, " V i 235
To all the archbishops, bishops, prelates, *b's*, " V ii 405
So that our *B's* bring his baseness under. *Foresters* I ii 117
horn, that scares The *B* at the torture of his churls, " III 106
these proud priests, and these *B's*, Devils, " III 126
Baronage confirm it now Before our gather'd Norman *b*, *Harold* II ii 695
A bulwark against Throne and *B*. *Becket* I i 17
Baron-brute These be those *b-b's* That havock'd all the land " I i 240
Baronial Among my thralls in my *b* hall *Foresters* II i 61
Barony The Church should hold her *baronies* of me, *Becket Pro.* 24
In fee and *b* of the King, " I iii 675
I hold Nothing in fee and *b* of the King. " I iii 678
Barr'd Mine enemies *b* all access to the boy. " V ii 451
Not if I *b* thee up in thy chamber, *Foresters* I i 314
Barrel They ha' broached a *b* of aäle i' the long barn, *Prom. of May* 426
Barren 'The King hath wearied of his *b* bride.' *Queen Mary* III vi 140
Is God's best dew upon the *b* field. " V i 102
Then for thy *b* jest Take thou mine answer in bare common-place— *Becket, Pro.* 281
And York lay *b* for a hundred years. " I iii 54
like a *b* shore That grew salt weeds, *The Cup* II 231
Barricade Their horse are thronging to the *b's*; *Harold* V i 547
They thunder again upon the *b's*. " V i 626
Barrin' and *b* the wet, Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' *Queen Mary* IV iii 491
b the wind, Dumble wur blow'd wi' the wind, " IV iii 493
Barring (*See also* **Barrin'**) But by all Saints— *Leofwin.* *B* the Norman! *Harold* V i 225
Barton, Elizabeth *See* **Joan of Kent**
Base were all as *b* as—who shall I say—Fitzurse and his following— *Becket* III iii 307
His own true people cast him from their doors Like a *b* coin. *The Cup* I ii 353
Baseness and great *b* loathed as an exception: *Becket* III iii 304
Would bow to such a *b* as would make me " IV ii 234
So that our Barons bring his *b* under. *Foresters* I ii 117
hands Of these same Moors thro' nature's *b*, " II i 564
That *b* which for fear or monies, " II i 706
Baser lower and *b* Than even I can well believe you. *Prom. of May* III 814
Bashful eyes So *b* that you look'd no higher? *Queen Mary* III i 65
Our *b* Legate, saw'st not how he flush'd? " III iv 350
Was yet too *b* to return for it? *The Falcon* 540
Basket *See* **Lobster-basket**
Basle Zurich, Worms, Geneva, *B*— *Queen Mary* I ii 3
Bass This burst and *b* of loyal harmony, " II ii 285
Bastard (adj.) then the *b* sprout, My sister, is far fairer than myself. *Queen Mary* I v 71
A *b* hate born of a former love. *Becket* II i 174
Bastard (s) It means a *b*. *Queen Mary* I i 13
Why, didn't the Parliament make her a *b*? " I i 16
Then which is the *b*? " I i 22
they be both *b's* by Act of Parliament and Council. " I i 24
Parliament can make every true-born man of us a *b*. Old Nokes, can't it make thee a *b*? " I i 28
and so they can't make me a *b*. " I i 47
But if Parliament can make the Queen a *b*, " I i 49
Juggler and *b*—*b*—he hates that most—William the tanner's *b*! *Harold* II ii 773
And given thy realm of England to the *b*. " III ii 155
Then for the *b* Six feet and nothing more! " IV iii 115
The tanner's *b*! " IV iii 173
hath borne at times A *b* false as William. " V i 176
Ay, my girl, no tricks in him—No *b* he! " V i 403
We can't all of us be as pretty as thou art—little *b* *Becket* IV i 39
thereupon he call'd my children *b's*. " IV ii 45

Bastard (s) (*continued*) Then is thy pretty boy a *b*? *Becket* IV i
This in thy bosom, fool, And after in thy *b's*! " IV i
Bastardise And done your best to *b* our Queen, *Queen Mary* III i
Bastard-making that was afore *b-m* began. "
Bastardy What are you cackling of *b* under " *Foresters* II
Bat What's here? a dead *b* in the fairy ring— " II
a *b* flew out at him In the clear noon, " II
Crush'd my *b* whereon I flew! "
Batchelor And out upon all simple *b's*! *Becket* V i
Bathe To *b* this sacred pavement with my blood. *Foresters*
Battel we should have better *b's* at home. *Queen Mary* III
Batter Began to *b* at your English Church, *Becket* V
Battering *B* the doors, and breaking thro' the walls? *Queen Mary* I
Battle (*See also* **Mid-battle**) or wave And wind at their old *b*: " II
Hark, there is *b* at the palace gates, " II
I myself Will down into the *b* and there bide " II
and hurl'd our *b's* Into the heart of Spain; " II
many English in your ranks To help your *b*. " V
I had heard of him in *b* over seas, "
For thou hast done the *b* in my cause; *Harold* II
To do the *b* for me here in England, " I
than his league With Norway, and this *b*. " IV
and had my constant 'No' For all but instant *b*. "
After the *b*—after the *b*. Go. "
Whose life was all one *b*, incarnate war, "
Waste not thy might before the *b*! "
I will bear thy blessing into the *b* "
until I find Which way the *b* balance. "
O God of *b's*, make their wall of shields "
Look out upon the *b*—is he safe? (repeat) " V i
O God of *b's*, make his battle-axe keen "
O God of *b's*, they are three to one, "
Look out upon the *b*! "
build a church to God Here on the hill of *b*; "
Since I knew *b*, And that was from my boyhood, "
Lest there be *b* between Heaven and Earth, *Becket*
The glory and grief of *b* won or lost *The Cup*
a rumour then That you were kill'd in *b*. *The Fal*
having his right hand Lamed in the *b*, "
The story of your *b* and your wound. "
in this same *b* We had been beaten— "
I tear away The leaves were darken'd by the *b*— "
if he had not gone to fight the king's *b's*, *Forester*
I saved his life once in *b*. "
Battle-axe they With their good *b's* will do you right *Queen Mary*
And strike among them with thy *b-a*— *Harold*
b-a Was out of place; it should have been the bow.— "
With nothing but my *b-a* and him To spatter his brains! "
were man's to have held The *b-a* by thee! "
and our *b-a's* broken The Raven's wing, "
we must use our *b-a* to-day. "
My *b-a* against your voices. "
And Loathing wield a Saxon *b-a*— "
Cowl, helm; and crozier, *b-a*. "
make his *b-a* keen As thine own sharp-dividing justice, *Foresters*
Battled I would have *b* for it to the death. *The Fo*
Battle-field and seen the red of the *b-f*, "
Battle-hymns ghostly horn Blowing continually, and faint *b-h*, *Harold*
Battlement flung them streaming over the *b's* "
Bawl When shall your parish-parson *b* our banns *Prom. of Ma*
Bay (arm of the sea) *b's* And havens filling with a blissful *The Cu*
And over this Robin Hood's *b*! *Foresters*
Bay (verb) Tho' all the world should *b* like winter wolves. *Queen Mary*
how those Roman wolfdogs howl and *b* him! "
Bayeux I saw him coming with his brother Odo The *B* bishop, *Harold*
from Guy To mine own hearth at *B*, "
Beach drave and crack'd His boat on Ponthieu *b*; *Becket*
They stood on Dover *b* to murder me, *The Cup*
A child's sand-castle on the *b* *Foresters*
And the great breaker beats upon the *b*!

Becket IV ii 113
" IV ii 258
Queen Mary III iv 238
" I i 44
" I i 59
Foresters II ii 93
" II ii 96
" II ii 146
" IV 52
Becket V iii 131
Foresters I i 58
Queen Mary III iv 186
? *Becket* V ii 626

Queen Mary I v 357
" II iv 47
" II iv 85
" III i 108
" V i 112
" V v 33
Harold II ii 555
" IV ii 70
" IV iii 89
b. " V i 7
" V i 362
" V i 397
" V i 416
" V i 435
" V i 461
" V i 478
" V i 484, 654
" V i 562
" V i 575
" V i 624
" V ii 138
d, " V ii 174
Becket I iii 226
The Cup I ii 161
The Falcon 362
" 445
" 594
" 602
— " 613
Foresters I i 57
" I i 273
ght *Queen Mary* II iv 66
Harold I ii 89
bow.— " I ii 105
his brains! " II ii 779
IV iii 13
" IV iii 64
" V i 205
" V i 265
" V i 414
" V i 444
g justice, " V i 563
Foresters II i 664
The Falcon 549
and
Harold III i 373
" II ii 391
Prom. of May I 085
a blissful
The Cup II 235
Foresters II ii 177
r
Queen Mary II ii 361
IV iii 355
The
Harold II ii 348
" II ii 43
" II ii 36
Becket V ii 436
The Cup I ii 254
Foresters I ii 324

Bead Counts his old *b's*, and hath forgotten thee. *Harold* II ii 447
they are but blue *b's*—my Piero, *The Falcon* 48
Beak His buzzard *b* and deep-incavern'd eyes *Queen Mary* I iv 266
Beam (*See also* **Side-beam**) so the *b's* of both may shine upon us, " III iv 20
My greyhounds fleeting like a *b* of light, *Harold* I ii 129
That *b* of dawn upon the opening flower, *Foresters* IV 3
Beaming his fine-cut face bowing and *b* with all that courtesy *Becket* III iii 141
Her bright face *b* starlike down upon me *Prom. of May* II 248
Bear (s) Like the rough *b* beneath the tree, *Harold* I i 327
No, my *b*, thou hast not. *Becket, Pro.* 497
O drunken ribaldry! Out, beast! out, *b*! " I i 231
Dares the *b* slouch into the lion's den? " IV ii 282
Bear (verb) (*See also* **Abear**) You needs must *b* it hardly. *Queen Mary* I iv 36
B witness, Renard, that I live and die " II iv 41
The tree that only *b's* dead fruit is gone. " III i 19
That *b's* not its own apples. " III i 23
How should he *b* a bridegroom out of Spain? " III iii 25
How should he *b* the headship of the Pope? " III iii 29
I think the Queen may never *b* a child; " III v 231
Lose the sweet hope that I may *b* a prince. " III vi 201
I could mould myself To *b* your going better; " III vi 236
yet what hatred Christian men *B* to each other, " IV iii 184
that I *b* it Without more ruffling. " V iii 3
And Tostig is not stout enough to *b* it. *Harold* I i 402
And thy love? *Aldwyth.* As much as thou canst *b*. " I i 484
I can *b* all, And not be giddy. " I i 485
Let all men *b* witness of our bond! " II ii 698
That mortal men should *b* their earthly heats " V i 283
I will *b* thy blessing into the battle " V i 434
B me true witness—only for this once— " V ii 115
My punishment is more than I can *b*. " V ii 202
Together more than mortal man can *b*. *Becket* I i 24
Permit me, my good lord, to *b* it for thee, " I iii 490
So now he *b's* the standard of the angels. " I iii 496
I am the Dean of the province: let me *b* it. " I iii 499
Wherefore dost thou presume to *b* thy cross, " I iii 504
Let York *b* his to mate with Canterbury. " I iii 512
But *b* with Walter Map, " II ii 307
—The Cross!—who *b's* my Cross before me? " V ii 610
Would that I could *b* thy cross indeed! " V ii 614
It *b's* an evil savour among women. *The Cup* I iii 86
body of that dead traitor Sinnatus. *B* him away, " I iii 181
the love I *b* to thee Glow thro' thy veins? " II 426
The love I *b* to thee Glows thro' my veins " II 428
I *b* with him no longer. *The Falcon* 884
And he will have to *b* with it as he may. " 887
But if it be so we must *b* with John. *Foresters* I ii 102
Risk not the love I *b* thee for a girl, " IV 742
It is the King Who *b's* all down. " IV 784
Beard (s) tell me, did you ever Sigh for a *b*? *Queen Mary* I v 609
Dare-devils, that would eat fire and spit it out At Philip's *b*: " III i 158
but he hath a yellow *b*. " III i 216
A fine *b*, Bonner, a very full fine *b*. " III iv 338
His long white *b*, which he had never shaven " IV iii 592
Your Philip hath gold hair and golden *b*; " V iii 57
The rosy face, and long dow. silvering *b*, *Harold* III i 47
The rosy face and long down-silvering *b*— " IV i 262
The tan of southern summers and the *b*? *Prom. of May* II 618
thy father will not grace our feast With his white *b* to-day. *Foresters* IV 81
Beard (verb) A bold heart yours to *b* that raging mob! *Queen Mary* I iii 96
Bearer The King may rend the *b* limb from limb. *Becket* I i 378
He all but pluck'd the *b's* eyes away. " I iii 11
Bearing (adj. and part.) I, *b* this great ensign, make it clear " I iii 544
wherewithal he cleft the tree From off the *b* trunk, *Harold* III i 138
—the stream is *b* us all down, *Foresters* I i 239
Bearing (bringing forth) To go twelve months in *b* of a child? *Queen Mary* III vi 91
Her fierce desire of *b* him a child, " IV iii 429
Since she lost hope of *b* us a child? " V i 229

Bearing (mien) Philip shows Some of the *b* of your blue blood— *Queen Mary* I v 434
His *b* is so courtly-delicate; " III iv 397
Beast (*See also* **Beast-body, Wild-beast**) pounce like a wild *b* out of his cage to worry Cranmer. " I i 88
world-hating *b*, A haggard Anabaptist. " II ii 91
but I thought he was a *b*. " III i 221
Bonner cannot out-Bonner his own self—*B*!— " III vi 28
Because these islanders are brutal *b's*? " III vi 153
and in itself a *b*. " IV i 33
creep down into some dark hole Like a hurt *b*, " IV i 142
Stand watching a sick *b* before he dies? " IV iii 7
the *b* might roar his claim To being in God's image, " IV iii 367
I conclude the King a *b*; Verily a lion if you will—the world A most obedient *b* and fool—myself Half *b* and fool as appertaining to it; " IV iii 412
Thou's thy way wi' man and *b*, Tib. " IV iii 499
like a timorous *b* of prey Out of the bush *Harold* I ii 212
The wolf! the *b*! " II ii 301
O drunken ribaldry! Out, *b*! out, bear! *Becket* I i 231
Poor *b*, poor *b*! set him down. " I iv 105
Like the wild *b*—if you can call it love. " IV ii 121
The world God made—even the *b*—the bird! " V ii 243
Ay, still a lover of the *b* and bird? " V ii 246
How should you guess What manner of *b* it is? *The Cup* I ii 371
leaves him A *b* of prey in the dark, *Prom. of May* I 505
Beast-body this *b-b* That God has plunged my soul in— *Becket* II i 149
Beastly These *b* swine make such a grunting here, *Queen Mary* I iii 12
Beat I can play well, and I shall *b* you there. I iii 129
Make all tongues praise and all hearts *b* for you. " I v 118
which every now and then *B's* me half dead: " I v 525
whether It *b's* hard at this marriage. " III i 59
for to-day My heart *b's* twenty, " III ii 59
Your father had a will that *b* men down; Your father had a brain that *b* men down— " IV i 108
God will *b* down the fury of the flame, " IV iii 98
I wonder at tha', it *b's* me! " IV iii 499
You *b* upon the rock. " V i 210
How Harold used to *b* him! *Harold* I i 432
Leofwin would often fight me, and I *b* him. " I i 434
only pulsed for Griffyth, *b* For his pursuer. " I ii 151
or the sword that *b's* them down. " II ii 136
There somewhere *b's* an English pulse in thee! " II ii 266
let him flap The wings that *b* down Wales! " IV i 247
I should *b* Thy kingship as my bishop *Becket, Pro.* 90
Yet my fingers itch to *b* him into nothing. " I iv 229
best heart that ever *B* for one woman. *The Falcon* 668
No other heart Of such magnificence in courtesy *B's*—out of heaven. " 724
would you *b* a man for his brother's fault? *Prom. of May* III 154
broke the heart That only *b* for you; " III 763
the great breaker *b's* upon the beach! *Foresters* I ii 323
That thou mightst *b* him down at quarterstaff! " IV 517
Will chill the hearts that *b* for Robin Hood! " IV 1064
Beaten You are *b*. *Becket, Pro.* 45
I loathe being *b*; had I fixt my fancy Upon the game I should have *b* thee, " *Pro.* 49
beat Thy kingship as my bishop hath *b* it. " *Pro.* 91
who hath *b* down my foes. " *Pro.* 253
Becket hath *b* thee again— " *Pro.* 314
in this same battle We had been *b*— *The Falcon* 603
Our Robin *b*, pleading for his life! *Foresters* II i 674
Lusty bracken *b* flat, " II ii 154
Sit here by me, where the most *b* track Runs thro' the forest, " III 89
Or else be bound and *b*. (repeat) " III 370, 390
Beating the rain *b* in my face all the way, *Prom. of May* III 367
Beautiful I left her lying still and *b*, More *b* *Queen Mary* V v 261
O *b*! May I have it as mine, *Becket* II i 297
My Anjou bower was scarce as *b*. " III i 52
The Lady Camma, Wise I am sure as she is *b*, *The Cup* I ii 139
She b: sleek as a miller's mouse! Meal enough, meat enough, well fed; but *b*—bah! *The Falcon* 164
you look as *b* this morning as the very Madonna " 198
A lady that was *b* as day Sat by me " 349

Beautiful (*continued*) And she was the most *b* of all; Then *The Falcon* 353
but fifteen, and still as *b*.
Come, give me your hand and kiss me This *b* May- *Prom. of May* I 565
morning. " I 566
The most *b* May we have had for many years! " I 569
And here is the most *b* morning of this May. " I 574
You, the most *b* blossom of the May, " I 577
all the world is *b* If we were happy, " II 530
How *b* His manners are, and how unlike the farmer's! *Foresters* II i 20
no maids like English maids So *b* as they be. " II ii 64
And love is joyful, innocent, *b*, *Queen Mary* I v 64
Beauty a head So full of grace and *b*! " V ii 365
B passes like a breath and love is lost in loathing: *Harold* IV i 23
She hath won upon our people thro' her *b*, *Becket* I i 312
cowling and clouding up That fatal star, thy *B*, " IV i 53
Your answer, *b*! " IV ii 61
She calls you *b*, but I don't like her looks. " IV ii 170
my sleeping-draught May bloat thy *b* out of shape, " IV ii 203
By thy leave, *b*. Ay, the same! " IV ii 303
marvell'd at Our unfamiliar *beauties* of the west; *The Cup* I ii 297
You have *b*,—O great *b*,—and Antonius, " II 16
for her *b*, stateliness, and power, Was chosen Priestess *The Falcon* 152
To-day, my *b*, thou must dash us down " 351
With other *beauties* on a mountain meadow, " 361
I whisper'd, Let me crown you Queen of *B* " 916
crown you Again with the same crown my Queen of *B*.
like the Moslem *beauties* waiting To clasp their *Prom. of May* I 246
lovers " I 283
—her main law Whereby she grows in *b*— " III 601
prize The pearl of *B*, even if I found it *Foresters* I ii 27
and if her *beauties* answer their report. *Queen Mary* IV iii 140
Becamest when thou *b* Man in the Flesh, *Prom. of May* I 213
Beck (**brook**) leästwaays they niver cooms 'ere but fur
the trout i' our *b*,
Becket (**Chancellor of England, 1154-1162 Archbishop of Canterbury, 1162-1170**) (*See also* **Dare - Becket, Godstow - Becket, Thomas, Thomas Becket, Thomas of Canterbury**)
As proud as *B*. *Queen Mary* III i 332
You would not have him murder'd as *B* was? " III i 334
the arm within Is *B's*, who hath beaten down my foes. *Becket, Pro.* 253
The chart is not mine, but *B's*: take it, Thomas. " *Pro.* 311
B! O—ay—and these chessmen on the floor— " *Pro.* 312
B hath beaten thee again— " *Pro.* 314
Ha, *B*! thou remenberest our talk! " *Pro.* 404
this *B*, her father's friend, like enough staved us " *Pro.* 517
B, I am the oldest of the Templars; " I iii 247
Behold thy father kneeling to thee, *B*. " I iii 253
And *B* had my bosom on all this; " I iii 433
Our Lord *B's* our great sitting-her " I iv 125
B, beware of the knife! " I iv 133
B shall be king, and the Holy Father shall be king, " I iv 269
With *B*? I have but one hour with thee— " II i 23
Why thou, my bird, thou pipest *B*, *B*— " II i 32
Must be the nightmare breaking on my peace with '*B*.' " II i 38
We have but one bond, her hate of *B*. " II i 166
Nay! nay! what art thou muttering? *I* hate *B*? " II i 168
'Tis true what *B* told me, that the mother " II ii 9
and *B*—*B* should crown him were he crown'd at all: " II ii 16
Brother of France, what shall be done with *B*? " II ii 65
Master *B*, you That owe to me your power over me— " II ii 151
sure to wake As great a wrath in *B*—. *Rosamund.* " III i 88
Always *B*! " IV ii 394
Henry—*B* tells him this—To take my life " V i 25
But *B* ever moves against a king. " V i 40
world allows I fall no inch Behind this *B*, " V i 60
B hath trodden on us like worms, " V i 72
scarcely dare to bless the good we eat Because of *B*. " V i 76
I know—could swear—as long as *B* breathes, " V i 107
The brideless *B* is thy king and mine: " V i 134
B is like enough to make all his. " V i 137
Methought I had recover'd of the *B*, " V i 155
Why do you thrust this *B* on me again? " V i 159
Lest *B* thrust you even from your throne. " V i 177
Your *B* knew the secret of your bower.

Becket (*continued*) Our *B*, who will not absolve the *Becket* V i 222
Bishops. " V i 223
I think ye four have cause to love this *B*. " V i 259
You are no King's men—you—you—you are *B's* men. " V ii 5
What say ye there of *B*? " V ii 52
B, it is too late. " V iii 10
Where is the traitor *B*?
Becket (**Gilbert**) *See* **Gilbert Becket**
Beckon the right hand still *B's* me hence. *Queen Mary* V v 13
Becomes nay, it well *b* him. " I v 4
Bed (*See also* **Down, Flower-bed**) As tho' the " I v 6
nightmare never left her *b*.
Spain in our ships, in our forts, in our houses, " II i 1
in our *b's*? " II i 1
No Spain in our *b's*— " II i
and the *b's* I know. I hate Spain. " V iv
on a soft *b*, in a closed room, with light, " V v
gather'd one From out a *b* of thick forget-me-nots, *Harold* III i
It lies beside thee, king, upon thy *b*. *Becket*
get thee to thine own *b*. " I iv
he hath made his *b* between the altars, " V i
My *b*, where ev'n the slave is private—
I measured his foot wi' the mark i' the *b*, but it *Prom. of May*
wouldn't fit
seen us that wild morning when we found Her *b* " I
unslept in, *Foresters* I
Strike up a song, my friends, and then to *b*.
Bedingfield (**Sir Henry**) *See* **Henry, Henry Bedingfield** *Prom. of May*
Bedroom We found a letter in your *b* torn into bits. *Queen Mary* I
Bee As the first flower no *b* has ever tried. " II
Are you the *b* to try me? " III
b's, If any creeping life invade their hive " IV
your wise *b's* had stung him first to death. *Harold*
The people are as thick as *b's* below, They hum like *b's*,— *Becket* III i 5
B mustn't buzz, Whoop—but he knows. (repeat) " V
So rare the household hone, making *b*, *Prom. of Ma*
As happy as the *b's* there at their honey *Foresters*
Swarm to thy voice like *b's* to the brass pan. "
B's rather, flying to the flower for honey. "
e *b* buzz'd up in the heat. "
..d the *b* buzz'd down from the heat. "
And the *b* buzz'd up in the cold "
And the *b* buzz'd off in the cold. "
And yet in tune with Nature and the *b's*. "
Thy *b* should buzz about the Court of John. *The*
Beech Pine, *b* and plane, oak, walnut, *Prom. of M*
Beef and there is a piece of *b* like a house-side, *Foresters*
Beelzebub By Mahound I could dine with *B*! "
Beer Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to 'is men, and *Prom. of M*
owd Dobson gi'es *b*.
But I'd like owd Steer's cowd tea better nor "
Dobson's *b*. "
That *b* be as good fur 'erses as men. "
The *b's* gotten oop into my 'ead. "
worked at all the worse upon the cold tea than you "
would have done upon the *b*? "
but we'd ha' worked better upo' the *b*. "
Beeswax By bonds of *b*, like your creeping thing; *Queen Ma*
Beetle *B's* jewel armour crack'd, *Forest*
Befall No ill *b* on him or thee when I Am gone. *Be*
get you hence in haste Lest worse *b* you.
Befit It well *b's* thy new archbishoprick *Fore*
Befitting But ill *b* such a festal day *Queen*
Beg You are to *b* the people to pray for you; "
—here to *b*, starve, die— *T*
I will *b* my bread along the world *Th*
he *b's* you to forget it As scarce his act:— *Queen*
Dare *b* him to receive his diamonds back.—
Beget sire *b's* Not half his likeness in the son. *Be*
b's An admiration and an indignation.
Beggar (s) How should a baron love a *b* on horseback, "
half-rag, half-sore,—*b's*, poor rogues "
If the King hold his purpose, I am myself a *b*. *Prom*
—like some loud *b* at thy gate—
mastiff, That all but kill'd the *b*,

Beggar (s) (*continued*) but if he do not I and thou are but *b's*. — *Foresters* I i 200
Canst thou endure to be a *b* whose whole life — .. I i 205
Here come three *b's*. — III 187
we be *b's*, we come to ask o' you. We ha' nothing. — III 189
B's, you are sturdy rogues that should be set to work. — III 196
How much for a *b*? — III 216
will you not hear one of these *b's'* catches? — III 405
by St. Mary these *b's* and these friars shall join you. — III 417
Beggar (verb) Down to the devil with this bond that *b's* me! — .. I i 340
Beggared She has *b* him. — *The Falcon* 157
He hath become so *b*, that his falcon — .. 229
We will be *b* then and be true to the King. — *Foresters* I i 201
Beggarly This *b* life, This poor, flat, hedged-in field— — *Prom. of May* II 343
Beggar-woman rags Of some pale *b-w* seeking alms — *The Falcon* 852
Begin old Gospeller, sour as midwinter, *B* with him. — *Queen Mary* I iii 41
But he *b's* to flutter. — *Harold* II ii 3
He *b's* at top with me; — *Becket* I iii 617
so, Allen, I may as well *b* with you. — *Prom. of May* III 30
Beginning In your old place? and vespers are *b*. — *Becket* V ii 597
Begone Do, and *b*! — .. I i 233
Begun hath *b* to re-edify the true temple— — *Queen Mary* I iii 58
Your people have *b* to learn your worth. — .. I v 109
she hath *b* Her life-long prayer for thee. — *Harold* III i 323
Behalf Stood out against the King in your *b*, — *Queen Mary* IV i 126
Behaviour I promise you that if you forget yourself in your *b* to this gentleman, — *Prom. of May* I 162
Behold *B* him— *People.* Oh, unhappy sight! — *Queen Mary* IV iii 8
B him, brethren: he hath cause to weep!— — .. IV iii 13
Beholden Thanks, Sir Thomas, we be *b* to you. — .. II iii 121
Thou art much *b* to this foot of mine, — .. III ii 49
But I am much *b* to your King. — .. V iii 99
I am much *b* to the King, your master. — .. V iii 111
We should be all the more *b* to him. — *Foresters* IV 292
Being From the dim dawn of *B*— — *Prom. of May* I 281
Belated I and my friend, this monk, were here *b*. — *Foresters* I ii 193
Belief wholesome medicine here Puts that *b* asleep. — *Becket* IV ii 52
Believe He *did* *b* the bond incestuous. — *Queen Mary* I ii 77
I do *b* she'd yield. — I iv 22
I *b* you mine; And so you may continue mine, — I iv 136
I myself *B* it will be better for your welfare. — I iv 254
I do *b* he help Northumberland Against me. — I v 278
I do *b*, I have dusted some already, — I v 423
some *b* that he will go beyond him. — I v 440
his fault So thoroughly to *b* in his own self. — II ii 386
Yet thoroughly to *b* in one's own self, — II ii 387
I *b* Sir Thomas Stafford? — III i 31
And I, by God, *b* myself a man. — III i 168
I *b* so, cousin. — III ii 72
who not *B's* the Pope, nor any of them *b*— — III iii 238
I do *b* in God, Father of all: — IV iii 226
men Have hardly known what to *b*, or whether They should *b* in anything; — IV iii 405
I hear unhappy rumours—nay, I say not, I *b*. — V i 36
And I *b*, Spite of your melancholy Sir Nicholas, — V ii 326
I do *b* I lamed his Majesty's For a day or two. — V ii 471
He had his gracious moment, Altho' you'll not *b* me. — V v 39
Lord Leofwin, dost thou *b*, that these Three rods — *Harold* I i 43
an honest world Will not *b* them. — I i 548
And makes *b* that he *b's* my word— — II ii 668
For they will not *b* thee—as I *b*. — II ii 696
But that my barons might *b* thy word, — II ii 725
I do *b* My old crook'd spine would bud — III i 23
b that lying And ruling men are fatal twins — III i 126
prayers go up as fast as my tears fall, I well *b*, — III i 167
Let not our great king *B* us sullen— — IV i 7
b thee The veriest Galahad of old Arthur's hall. — *Becket, Pro.* 128
I do *b* thee, then. I am the man. — I i 135
Do you *b* that you are married to him? (repeat) — IV ii 46,54
I *should* *b* it. *Eleanor.* You must not *b* it, — IV ii 48
Do you *b* it? I pray you then to take my sleeping-draught; — IV ii 68
Do you hear me? *B* or no, I care not. — IV ii 353
I b him The bravest in our roll of Primates — V ii 57
But she would not *b* me, and she wish'd — V ii 116

Believe (*continued*) You will *b* Now that he never struck the stag— — *The Cup* I ii 429
he prays you to *b* him. *Camma.* I pray him to *b*— — II 55
that I *b* him. — *The Falcon* 517
I scarce *b* it! *Elisabetta.* Shame upon her then! — *Prom. of May* I 130
I doänt *b* he's iver a 'eart under his waistcoat. — I 662
they that love do not *b* that death Will part them. — II 154
My father's death, Let her *b* it mine; — III 284
I do *b* I lost my heart to him the very first time we met, — III 630
I do *b* I could forgive—well, almost anything— — III 815
lower and baser Than even I can well *b* you. — *Foresters* II i 74
but I *b* there lives No man who truly loves — II i 184
I *b* She came with me into the forest here. — II i 562
I *b* thou fell'st into the hands Of these same Moors
b There came some evil fairy at my birth And cursed me, — II ii 107
I *b* thee, thou art a good fellow, though a friar. — III 341
O my good liege, we did *b* you dead. — IV 846
Believed His friends would praise him, I *b* 'em, — *Queen Mary* I v 623
Stigand *b* he knew not what he spake. — *Harold* III ii 61
—some *b* she was his paramour. — V ii 102
b that Rome Made war upon the peoples not the Gods. — *The Cup* I ii 58
I *b* thee to be too solemn and formal to be a ruffler. — *Foresters* I i 168
I *b* this Abbot of the party of King Richard, — I i 266
Believer as I am a true *b* in true love myself, — I i 162
Believing *B* I should ever aid the Church— — *Becket, Pro.* 417
b That I should go against the Church with him. — I i 91
b that our brother Had wrong'd you; — II ii 237
Theer ye goäs agean, Miss niver *b* owt I says to ye— — *Prom. of May* I 107
Bell (*See also* **Minster-bell**) The *b's* are ringing at Maidstone. — *Queen Mary* II i 18
The *b's* must ring; Te Deums must be sung; — III ii 211
Toll of a *b*, Stroke of a clock, — III v 142
clash'd their *b's*, Shot off their lying cannon. — III vi 96
A passing *b* toll'd in a dying ear— — V ii 41
And hear my peregrine and her *b's* in heaven; And other *b's* on earth, — *Harold* I ii 131
Our scouts have heard the tinkle of their *b's*. — V i 221
like the gravedigger's child I have heard of, trying to ring the *b*, — *Becket* III iii 74
—the *b's* rang out even to deafening, — V ii 363
Bell-silencing black, *b-s*, anti-marrying, burial-hindering interdict — III iii 54
Belly since the Sheriff left me naught but an empty *b*, — *Foresters* II i 279
Belonging His kin, all his *b's*, overseas; — *Becket* II i 71
Of and *b* to the King of England, — IV ii 23
I am mine own self Of and *b* to the King. — IV ii 30
King Hath divers ofs and ons, ofs and *b's*, — IV ii 32
It is the cup *b* our own Temple. — *The Cup* II 345
B's, paramours, whom it pleases him — *Becket* IV ii 35
Beloved *See* **Well-beloved**
Bench There is a *b*. Come, wilt thou sit? — *Becket* II i 124
Help me to move this *b* for him into the sun. — *Prom. of May* I 81
Doubtless, like judges of another *b*, — *Foresters* III 153
Bend seeks To *b* the laws to his own will, — *Queen Mary* II ii 184
Bended and we'll pray for you all on our *b* knees, — II iii 109
and we'll pray for you on our *b* knees till our lives' end. — II iii 122
Benedict O blessed saint, O glorious *B*,— — *Becket* V iii 2
Benedicta Ave Maria, gratia plena, *B* tu in mulieribus. — *Queen Mary* III ii 1
Benedictus Sit *b* fructus ventris tui!' — III ii 83
Bent (*See also* **Bow-bent**) *b* to his saddle-bow, As if to win the man — II ii 310
Benzoin Nard, Cinnamon, amomum, *b*. — *The Cup* II 184
Bequeath Edward might *b* the crown Of England, — *Queen Mary* I ii 26
Berkeley (Sir Maurice) *See* **Maurice Berkeley**
Berkhamstead Due from his castles of *B* and Eye — *Becket* I iii 628
Beset C Renard, I am much *b*, — *Queen Mary* I v 385
I should be hard *b* with thy fourscore. — *Foresters* IV 179
Beside lost and found together, None *b* them. — *Harold* III ii 8
'I am *b* thee.' — III ii 14
Besotted One half *b* in religious rites. — *The Cup* I i 74

Best (adj.) Dumble's the *b* milcher in Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 478, 497
(repeat)
The blood and sweat of heretics at the stake " V i 102
Is God's *b* dew upon the barren field. " V iv 43
You had *b* go home. What are you? *Harold* V i 135
Noble Gurth! *B* son of Godwin! *Becket* I iii 567
Serve my *b* friend and make him my worst foe; " III i 67
Only my *b* bower-maiden died of late,
Stain'd with the blood of the *b* heart that ever Beat *The Falcon* 667
for one woman.
yet that might be The *b* way out of it, *Prom. of May* I 476
Then the man, the woman, Following their *b* affinities, " I 523
this is a true woodman's bow of the *b* yew-wood to *Foresters* II i 393
slay the deer.
Heaven looks down on me, And smiles at my *b* meanings. " IV 727
Best (s) I do my most and *b*. *Queen Mary* II ii 24
it is a day to test your health Ev'n at the *b*: " IV ii 118
You have done your *b*. *Pole.* Have done my *b*, " V ii 115
But thou canst bear the *b* and wisest of us. *Harold* I i 300
I have done my *b*. I am not learn'd. *Becket* III i 24
it's all for the *b*, come when they will— *The Falcon* 201
I and Filippo here had done our *b*, " 607
Bested *See* **Ill-bested**
Bestial all of us abhor The venomous, *b*, devilish *Queen Mary* II ii 287
revolt Of Thomas Wyatt.
Did ye not cast with *b* violence Our holy Norman *Harold* I i 49
bishops down
O *b*! O how unlike our goodly Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 172
Bethink And now, I do *b* me, thou wast by *Foresters* II i 540
Betray Before he would *b* it. *Becket* II i 268
And if you should *b* me to your husband— *The Cup* I ii 242
Will you *b* him by this order? " I ii 244
And I will not *b* you. " I ii 316
for fear or monies, might *B* me to the wild Prince. *Foresters* II i 706
For those of thine own band who would *b* thee? " IV 833
Betray'd Cast off, *b*, defamed, *Queen Mary* I v 26
They have *b* the treason of their hearts: " II ii 156
Thou hast *b* us on these rocks of thine! *Harold* II i 23
O Wulfnoth, Wulfnoth, brother, thou hast *b* me! " II ii 802
Herbert, Herbert, have I *b* the Church? *Becket* I iii 284
But thou the shepherd hast *b* the sheep, " I iii 524
hast *b* Thy father to the losing of his land. *Foresters* II i 569
Betroth In order to her to your Dauphin. *Queen Mary* I v 293
Betrothal (adj.) it was her own *B* ring. *Foresters* I ii 296
Thou hast robb'd my girl of her *b* ring. " II i 586
Betrothal (s) Of her *b* to the Emperor Charles, *Queen Mary* V v 233
Betroth'd Was she not *b* in her babyhood to the " I i 118
Great Emperor *Harold* I ii 223
and presently That I and Harold are *b*— *Queen Mary* V ii 364
Betrothing Hapless doom of woman happy in *b*! " I iv 254
Better and I myself Believe it will be *b* for your welfare. " III ii 197
He must deserve his surname *b*. " III iv 114
A *b* and a worse—the worse is here To persecute, " III vi 236
I could mould myself To bear your going *b*; " IV i 55
The *b* for him. He burns in Purgatory, not in Hell. " IV iii 79
There is no hope of *b* left for him, " IV iii 484
Our Daisy's cheeses be *b*. " V ii 186
I thought you knew me *b*. " V ii 554
I am not well, but it will *b* me, " V v 615
I wish her Highness *b*. *Harold* 158
Nay! *B* die than lie! " I i 171
Because I love the Norman *b*—no, " I i 220
and left me time And peace for prayer to gain a *b* one. " II ii 281
B die than lie! " II ii 373
Is it not *b* still to speak the truth? " II ii 498
B methinks have slain the man at once! " II ii 596
Who hath a *b* claim then to the crown " III ii 77
b die Than credit this, for death is death, " III ii 178
Hadst thou been braver, I had *b* braved All— " IV iii 59
the king like his own man, No *b*;
I could pity this poor world myself that it is no *b* *Becket*, *Pro.* 366
ordered. " I i 3
Friend, am I so much *b* than thyself " II ii 80
You have had the *b* of us In secular matters. " II ii 290
B have been A fisherman at Bosham, my good Herbert,

Better (continued) I cannot answer it Till *b* times, *Becket* III i
That which you ask me Till *b* times. " III i
And I thought if it were the King's brother he had
a *b* bride than the King. " IV ii 2
b Than raised to take a life which Henry had me " V ii 3
Why then *B* perhaps t speak with them apart. *The Cup* I ii
to submit at once Is *b* man a wholly-hopeless war, " II
I meant thee to have follow'd—*b* thus. *The Falcon*
that's positive again—that's *b*!
and *b* late than never—but come when they will—
'*B* a man without riches, than riches without a man.'
Hath served me *b* than her living— *Prom. of May*
Betting *b*, Mr. Dobson.
B step out of his road, then, for he's walking to us,
I'm sorry for it, for, tho' he never comes to church,
I thought *b* of him.
Niver man 'ed *b* friends, and I will saäy niver
master 'ed *b* men:
thaw I says it mysen, niver men 'ed a *b* master—
So much the *b*, so much the *b*.
B and higher than Nature, we might be As happy as
the bees
Noä; I knaws a deäl *b* now.
You had *b* attend to your hayfield.
knaw'd *b* nor to cast her sister's misfortin inter 'er
teeth
But I'd like owd Steer's cowd tea *b* nor Dobson's beer.
b death With our first wail than life—
Why, you look *b*. *Eva.* And I feel so much *b*,
it might have been *b* for her, for him, and for you.
B for me! That's good. How *b* for me?
B not. Has he offered you marriage, this gentleman?
but you seem somewhat *b* to-day.
if you cram me crop-full I be little *b* than Faunine in *Foresters*
the picture,
we should have *b* battels at home.
Till *b* times. *Robin.* But if the *b* times should never
come?
Why then I will be *b* than the time.
Would it be *b* for thee in the wood?
Am I worse or *b*? I am outlaw'd.
and all the *b* For this free forest-life,
B than heart-sick, friar. *Becket*
Bevell'd That all was planed and *b* smooth again,
Beware *B*, Lord Legate, of a heavier crime Than
heresy is itself; *b*, I say, Lest men accuse *Queen Mary*
you of indifference
Ay, ay, *b* of France. *Foresters*
Bewitch'd And thought thou wert *b*. *Queen Mary*
Bible I'll have their *b's* burnt. The *b* is the priest's.
Look to your *B*, Paget! we are fallen.
And may not read your *B*,
never merry world In England, since the *B* came
among us.
Till all men have their *B*, rich and poor.
Bid the Lord Chancellor. *Mary.* *B* him come in.
B him come in. Good morning, Sir de Noailles.
Gregory *b* St. Austin here Found two archbishopricks,
And *b* him re-create me, Gilbert Foliot.
My friends, the Archbishop *b's* you good night.
he sends me to *b* you this night pray for him
you *b* me go, and I'll have my ball anyhow.
'*B* their old bond farewell with smiles, not tears; *Prom. of M*
Do not till I *b* you. *Eva.* No, Philip, no.
Will *b* you welcome, and will listen to you.
I Titania *b* you flit, *Foresters*
Bidd'n and *b* him Charge one against a thousand, *Queen Mary*
Was not my lord of Leicester *b* to our supper? *Queen Mary*
Bide and there *b* The upshot of my quarrel,
and a wur so owd a couldn't *b* vor his dinner, but
a had to *b* howsomiver,
But now I cannot *b*.
Ay, so your Grace would *b* a moment yet.
And *b* the doom of God.
tho' I can drink wine I cannot *b* water,

Bide (*continued*) in Nottingham they say There *b's* a foul witch — *Foresters* II i 203
But how then if I will not *b* to be search'd? — " IV 168
Bided so they *b* on and on till your o' the clock, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 509
Biding So sick am I with *b* for this child. — " III vi 89
Big his *b* baldness, That irritable forelock which he rubs, — " I iv 264
Is that it? That's a *b* lot of money. — " II iii 62
Map, tho' you make your butt too *b*, you overshoot it. — *Becket* III iii 122
be i' the long barn by one o'clock, fur he'll gie us a *b* dinner, — *Prom. of May* I 9
and a plum-pudding as *b* as the round haystack. — " I 794
and I wur hallus scaëred by a *b* word; — " III 33
and wheere the *b* eshtree cuts athurt it, — " III 94
I am mortally afear'd o' thee, thou *b* man, — *Foresters* IV 317
Bigger *B* in our small world than thou art. — *Becket* V i 128
Not yet, but here comes one of *b* mould. — *Foresters* IV 115
Bigot To be nor mad, nor *b*—have a mind— — *Queen Mary* V v 216
Bill (beak) gaping *b's* in the home-nest Piping for bread— — *Becket* II ii 300
No bird? *Filippo.* Half a tit and a hern's *b*. — *The Falcon* 121
Bill (document) In several *b's* and declarations, — *Queen Mary* IV i 48
ay; if Bonner have not forged the *b's*. — " IV i 51
Billing nor priestly king to cross Their *b's* ere they nest. — *Harold* III ii 95
Bind To *b* me first by oaths I could not keep, — *Queen Mary* I v 557
And *b* him in from harming of their combs, — " III iii 57
Which *b's* us friendship-fast for ever! — *Harold* II ii 162
The shackles that will *b* me to the wall. — " II ii 410
And I would *b* thee more, — " II ii 559
b a score All in one faggot, snap it over knee, — " IV i 57
bound To that necessity which *b's* us down; — " V i 108
Tho' she that *b's* the bond, herself should see — *Becket* I ii 76
I will *b* up his wounds with my napkin. — " I iv 106
striving still to break or *b* The spiritual giant — " IV ii 443
I ask'd A ribbon from her hair to *b* it with; — *The Falcon* 359
if you *will b* love to one for ever, — *Prom. of May* I 644
Thou hast risk'd thy life for mine: *b* these two men. — *Foresters* IV 894
Bird (*See also* **Sea-bird**) These *b's* of passage come before their time: — *Queen Mary* I iii 75
To kiss and cuff among the *b's* and flowers— — " III v 258
I never breathed it to a *b* in the eaves, — " V ii 454
I whistle to the *b* has broken cage, And all vain. — " V v 19
let fly the *b* within the hand, To catch thy gain — *Harold* II ii 65
Poor *b* of passage! so I was; but, father, — *Becket* I i 253
Bar the *b* From following the fleet summer — " I i 258
To guard this *b* of passage to her cage; — " I i 329
b that moults sings the same song again, — " I iii 447
I wrong the *b*; she leaves only the nest she built, — " I iv 45
thou, my *b*, thou pipest Becket, Becket— — " II i 32
B mustn't tell, Whoop—he can see. (repeat) — *Becket* III i 106, 254
I have lived, poor *b*, from cage to cage, — *Becket* III i 222
The world God made—even the beast—the *b*! — " V ii 244
Ay, still a lover of the beast and *b*? — " V ii 246
See, see, my white *b* stepping toward the snare. — *The Cup* I iii 35
Hear that, my *b*! Art thou not jealous of her? — *The Falcon* 5
Buss me, my *b*! — " 29
No *b*? *Filippo.* Half a tit and a hern's bill. — " 130
A noble *b*, each perfect of the breed. — " 320
What do you rate her at? *Count.* My *b*? — " 323
Nothing but my brave *b*, my noble falcon, — " 373
dying of my noble *b* Hath served me better than her living— — " 900
all in all to one another from the time when we first peeped into the *b's* nest, — *Prom. of May* III 274
barred thee up in thy chamber, like a *b* in a cage. — *Foresters* I i 315
tree-Cupids half-way up in heaven, The *b's*— — " III 37
And all the *b's* that sing When all the leaves are green; — " III 440
And live with us and the *b's* in the green wood. — " IV 325
Let the *b's* sing, and do you dance to their song. — " IV 556
All the *b's* in merry Sherwood sing and sing him home again. — " IV 1109
Bird-babble *B-b* for my falcon! Let it pass. — *The Falcon* 38
Bird-echoing Their long *b-e* minster-aisles,— — *Becket* III i 44
Birdlime I think there may be *b* here for me; — *Queen Mary* III v 227
Bird-Robin If my man-Robin were but a *b-R*, — *Foresters* III 39
Birth every rebel *b* That passes out of embryo. — *Queen Mary* III vi 51
We have the man that rail'd against thy *b*. — *Harold* II ii 486
Birth (*continued*) The child, a thread within the house of *b*, — *The Cup* II 280
There came some evil fairy at my *b* — *Foresters* II ii 108
Birthdaay (birthday) Why, o' coorse, fur it be the owd man's *b*. — *Prom. of May* I 6
Owd Steer wur afeard she wouldn't be back i' time to keep his *b*, — " I 18
I be coomed to keep his *b* an' all. — " I 76
—to celebrate my *b* i' this fashion. — " I 321
Birthday (adj.) A *b* welcome! happy days and many! — *Harold* V i 431
Birthday (s) (*See also* **Birthdaay**) My father on a *b* gave it me, — *Queen Mary* I v 527
Plots and feuds! This is my ninetieth *b*. (repeat) — *Harold* IV i 121, 127
Thy death!—to-day! Is it not thy *b*? — " V i 429
hath kinglike fought and fallen, His *b*, too. — " V ii 126
I came back to keep his *b*. — *Prom. of May* I 74
but is not to-day his *b*? — *Foresters* I i 219
that thou keepest a record of his *b's*? — " I i 222
To-day he hath accomplished his thirtieth *b*, — " I i 298
last time When I shall hold my *b* in this hall: — " I ii 89
Cloud not thy *b* with one fear for me. — " I ii 125
I am only merry for an hour or two Upon a *b*: — " I iii 12
It is my *b*. — " II i 35
greater nearness to the *b* Of the after-life, — " II i 44
Birthplace Bosham, my good Herbert, Thy *b*— — *Becket* II ii 293
Bishop (ecclesiastic) our *B's* from their sees Or fled, they say, or flying— — *Queen Mary* I ii 3
—and now that your good *b*, Bonner, — " I iii 35
Why, my lord *B*? (repeat) — " I iv 223, 227
Some six or seven *B's*, diamonds, pearls, — " III i 52
I am but of the laity, my Lord *B*, — " III iv 81
Thou Christian *B*, thou Lord Chancellor Of England! — " III iv 300
Tut, Master *B*, Our bashful Legate, — " III iv 349
B Thirlby, And my Lord Paget and Lord William Howard, — " IV i 4
These are but natural graces, my good *B*, — " IV i 177
'I wunt dine,' says my Lord *B*, — " IV iii 507
'Now,' says the *B*, says he, 'we'll gwo to dinner;' — " IV iii 513
Our holy Norman *b's* down from all Their thrones in England? — *Harold* I i 50
I saw him coming with his brother Odo The Bayeux *b*, — " II ii 348
thou art but deacon, not yet *b*, — *Becket, Pro.* 83
beat Thy kingship as my *b* hath beaten it. — " *Pro* 91
Hell take thy *b* then, and my kingship too! — " *Pro* 93
Barons and *b's* of our realm of England, — " I iii 336
B's—York, London, Chichester, Westminster— — " I iii 385
where our *b's* And our great lords will sit in judgment — " I iii 548
What say the *b's*? — " I iii 589
—and these craven *b's*! — " I iv 92
if the barons and *b's* hadn't been a-sitting on the Archbishop. — " I iv 127
Knights, *b's*, earls, this London spawn— — " II ii 143
Our Becket, who will not absolve the *B's*, — " V i 223
he shall absolve The *b's*—they but did my will— — " V i 254
to absolve the *b's* Whom you have excommunicated. — " V ii 376
To all the archbishops, *b's*, prelates, barons, — " V ii 404
Save that you will absolve the *b's*. — " V iii 120
they plunder—yea, ev'n *b's*, Yea, ev'n archbishops— — *Foresters* IV 910
Bishop (chess) My liege, I move my *b*. — *Becket, Pro.* 28
you see my *b* Hath brought your king to a standstill. — " *Pro.* 43
Why, there then—down go *b* and king together. — " *Pro.* 47
Bishoprick fill'd All offices, all *b's* with English— — *Harold* II ii 535
Saving thro' Norman *b's*— — " II ii 538
'When a *b* falls vacant, the King, — *Becket* I iii 99
And let another take his *b*! — " II ii 260
Bit (s) smash all our *b's* o' things worse than Philip o' Spain. — *Queen Mary* II iii 104
Beänt Miss Eva gone off a *b* of 'er good looks o' late? *Man.* Noä, not a *b*. — *Prom. of May* I 33
fur owd Dobson 'll gi'e us a *b* o' supper. — " II 217
Taäke one o' the young 'uns fust, Miss, fur I be a *b* deaf, — " III 32
We found a letter in your bedroom torn into *b's*, — " III 324
b by *b*—for she promised secrecy—I told her all. — " III 379
Bit (verb) if a mad dog *b* your hand, my Lord, — *Queen Mary* III iv 204

Bit (verb) (*continued*) And *b* his shield, and dash'd it on the ground, — *Harold* v i 405
And I was *b* by a mad dog ;' Friday, — *Becket* I iv 217
Bite (s) The mad *b* Must have the cautery— — *Queen Mary* III iv 275
Bite (verb) to turn and *b* the hand Would help thee — *Harold* I i 381
and I want to *b*, I want to *b*, — *Becket* I iv 221
Well, well, well! I *b* my tongue. — *The Falcon* 624
Bithynia Have you alliances? *B*, Pontus, Paphlagonia? — *The Cup* I ii 100
Bitten Would you not chop the *b* finger off, — *Queen Mary* III iv 206
the Norman adder Hath *b* us; we are poison'd: — *Harold* III i 39
Bitter (adj.) Before these *b* statutes be requicken'd. — *Queen Mary* III iv 197
And, whether it bring you *b* news or sweet, — " III v 201
Hath, like a brief and *b* winter's day, — " IV iii 430
And thrust his right into the *b* flame; — " IV iii 610
bound me too With *b* obligation to the Count— — *Harold* II ii 221
To plunge into this *b* world again— — *Becket* V ii 81
on a Tuesday pass'd From England into *b* banishment; — " V ii 289
Bitter (s) The *b* in the sweet. — *Queen Mary* I v 235
Bitterer And mine a *b* illegitimate hate, — *Becket* II i 173
Bitterness She hath wean'd me from it with such *b*. — *Harold* IV ii 28
Bitters and I put the *b* on my breast to wean him, — *The Falcon* 189
your ladyship has given him *b* enough in this work', — " 19[illegible]
B before dinner, my lady, to give you a relish. — *Foresters* III 434
Blaame (blame) but summun else—*b't* if I beant! — *Prom. of May* II 140
Black I see but the *b* night, and hear the wolf. — *Queen Mary* I v 413
It roll'd as *b* as death; — " II iii 20
four guns gaped at me, *B*, silent mouths: — " II iii 32
or you'll make the White Tower a *b* 'un for us this blessed day. — " II iii 100
These *b* dog-Dons Garb themselves bravely. — " III i 189
I thought this Philip had been one of those *b* devils of Spain, — " III i 215
Those damp, *b*, dead Nights in the Tower; — " III v 138
so 'a the tongue on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as *b* as a rat. — " IV iii 519
A drinker of *b*, strong, volcanic wines, — " V ii 93
lash'd to death, or lie Famishing in *b* cells, — " V ii 196
For twenty miles, where the *b* crow flies five, — " V v 84
Ay, but thou liest as loud as the *b* herring-pond behind thee. — *Harold* II i 26
He fain had calcined all Northumbria To one *b* ash, — " III i 57
Night, as *b* as a raven's feather; — " III ii 6
And thou, my carrier-pigeon of *b* news, — " IV iii 233
I have an inherited loathing of these *b* sheep of the Papacy. — *Becket*, *Pro.* 461
Is *b* and white at once, and comes to nought. — " I iii 32
The *b* sheep based to the miller's ewe-lamb, — " I iv 162
B sheep, quoth she, too *b* a sin for me. And what said the *b* sheep, my masters? We can make a *b* sin white. — " I iv 165
That he made the *b* sheep white. — " I iv 176
Out from among us; thou art our *b* sheep. — " I iv 181
Then I saw Thy high *b* steed among the flaming furze, — " II i 55
How ghostly sounds that horn in the *b* wood! — " III ii 17
Do you see that great *b* cloud that hath come over the sun — " III iii 46
It is this *b*, bell-silencing, anti-marrying, — " III iii 54
Who else, with this *b* thunderbolt of Rome Above him, — *The Cup* I ii 265
poor worm, crawl down thine own *b* hole To the lowest hell. — " II 495
heat and fire Of life will bring them out, and *b* enough, — *Prom. of May* II 287
I'd like to leather 'im *b* and blue, — " II 595
and the *b* river Flow'd thro' my dreams— — " II 649
It mun be true, fur it wur i' print as *b* as owt. — " II 731
the river, *b*, slimy, swirling under me in the lamplight, — " III 369
these lilies to lighten Sir Richard's *b* room, — *Foresters* I i 3
Sour milk and *b* bread. — " II i 272
They might be harder upon thee, if met in a *b* lane at midnight: — " III 224
The *b* fiend grip her! — " III 380
B news, *b* news from Nottingham! — " III 446
Black-blooded You are too *b-b*. — *Queen Mary* III i 126

Black-blooded (*continued*) Yes, you yourself, altho' you are *b-b* ! — *Quee. Mary* III i [illegible]
You call me too *b-b*— — " III i [illegible]
He grovels to the Church when he's *b-b*, — *Becket* IV ii [illegible]
Blacken I will hide my face, *B* and gipsyfy it; — " IV ii [illegible]
Whose lava-torrents blast and *b* a province — *The Cup* II [illegible]
Blackest Traced in the *b* text of Hell— — *Queen Mary* III i [illegible]
Black-faced Philip and the *b-f* swarms of Spain, — " II i [illegible]
Blackness I see the *b* of my dungeon loom — *Harold* II ii [illegible]
thirty feet below the smiling day—In *b*— — " II ii [illegible]
But what a blackness of *b* underneath! — *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
Blacksmith and *b*, thaw he niver shoes a hoss to my likings; — *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Blade take heed! The *b* is keen as death. — *Queen Mary* V v [illegible]
When every baron ground his *b* in blood; — *Becket* I iii [illegible]
Blaise (Bishop of Sebaste) To the chapel of St. *B* beneath the roof! — " V i [illegible]
Blame (*See also* **Blaame**) His foes would *b* him, and I scorned 'em, — *Queen Mary* I v [illegible]
it is the Pope Will be to *b*—not thou. — *Becket* I iii [illegible]
I was to *b*—the love you said you bore me— — *The Falcon* [illegible]
Blamed Praised, where you should have *b* him, — *Queen Mary* I v [illegible]
Blameless condemn The *b* exile?— — *Becket* II i [illegible]
Blanch And *b* the crowd with horror. — *The Cup* I [illegible]
Blanch'd A doll-face *b* and bloodless, — *Becket* IV i [illegible]
Bland you were *b* And affable to men of all estates, — *Queen Mary* III [illegible]
Blank it seems that we shall fly These bald, *b* fields, — " III [illegible]
A poor philosopher who call'd the mind Of children a *b* tablet, — *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Blanketed who dream'd us *b* In ever-closing fog, — *Queen Mary* III [illegible]
Blared *B* from the heights of all the thrones of her kings, — *Becket* V [illegible]
Blasphemous Monstrous! *b*! She ought to burn. — *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Blasphemy terms Of Satan, liars, *b*, Antichrist, — " [illegible]
Blast (s) (*See also* **Thunder-blast**) The *b* that came So suddenly hath fallen as suddenly— — *Harold* [illegible]
Put thou the comet and this *b* together— — " [illegible]
Which hunted *him* when that un-Saxon *b*, — " III [illegible]
showers of blood are blown Before a never ending *b*, — " V [illegible]
The sign in heaven—the sudden *b* at sea— — *Queen Mary* III [illegible]
Blast (verb) Would'st thou not burn and *b* them — *Harold* [illegible]
if yon weird sign Not *b* us in our dreams.— — " II [illegible]
b your infants, dash The torch of war among your standing corn, — *Becket* [illegible]
will *b* and blind you like a curse. — " [illegible]
To *b* my realms with excommunication And interdict. — " IV [illegible]
Go, lest I *b* thee with anathema, — *The Cup* [illegible]
—and *b* the king and me, — " [illegible]
Whose lava-torrents *b* and blacken a province — *Prom. of May* [illegible]
That *b* our natural passions into pains! — *Foresters* [illegible]
when they look at a maid they *b* her. — " I [illegible]
Blastant But lack of happiness in a *b* wife. — *Harold* I [illegible]
Blast (s) hiss Against the *b* they cannot quench— — " [illegible]
Against the shifting *b* of Harold's axe! — *Becket* III [illegible]
Blaze (verb) banner, *B* like a night of fatal stars — *Queen Mary* [illegible]
But *b* not out before the Frenchmen here. — *The Cup* [illegible]
Blazed *B* false upon her heart. — *Queen Mary* I [illegible]
Blazing A sacred cup saved from a *b* shrine — *Harold* [illegible]
Bleak and those *b* manners thaw, — *Foreste* [illegible]
fierce forekings had clench'd their pirate hides To the *b* church doors, — *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Bled He had been hurt, And *b* beneath his armour. — " [illegible]
Bless and I return As Peter, but to *b* thee: — " [illegible]
And may God *b* you, Thirlby! — " [illegible]
God *b* him! — *Harold* [illegible]
owld lord fell to 'a meat wi' a will, God *b* un! — " [illegible]
Let all thy people *b* thee! — " [illegible]
And *b* the Queen of England. — " [illegible]
And even as I should *b* thee saving mine, — " [illegible]
God *b* thee, wedded daughter. *Queen.* *B* thou too — *Becket*, [illegible]
That brother whom I love beyond the rest, — " [illegible]
All the sweet Saints *b* him! — " [illegible]
I ask no more. Heaven *b* thee! hence! — " [illegible]
Wilt thou not say, 'God *b* you,' ere we go? — " [illegible]
God *b* you all! — " [illegible]
and see it mounting to Heaven, my God *b* you, — " [illegible]

Bless (*continued*) beggars, poor rogues (Heaven *b* 'em) *Becket* I iv 83
God *b* the great Archbishop! „ II ii 451
all on us ha' had to go, *b* the Saints, wi' bare backs, „ III i 146
We scarcely dare to *b* the food we eat „ V i 70
To *b* thine enemies—— *Becket.* Ay, mine, not Heaven's. „ V ii 24
God *b* him for it. „ V ii 146
hear us, O Mother, hear us, and *b* us! *The Cup* II 2
Why, *b* the saints! *The Falcon* 171
and *b* your sweet face, you look as beautiful „ 197
I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air
God *b* it!—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 135
The Lord *b* boath on 'em! „ I 341
—the Lord *b* 'er—'er olin sen; „ II 40
God *b* our well-beloved Robin, Earl of Huntingdon, *Foresters* I i 247
sweet saints *b* your worship for your alms to the old
woman! II i 363
those poor serfs whom we ha served will *b* us, „ IV 1075
Blessed-Blest The *blessed* Mary's a-passing! *Queen Mary* I i 36
Holy Virgin, Plead with thy *blessed* Son; „ I v 86
or you'll make the White Tower a black 'un for us
this *blessed* day. „ II iii 101
Oh how the *blessed* angels who rejoice „ III iii 180
And God hath *blest* or cursed me with a nose— „ III v 178
And Thy most *blessed* Son's, who died for man. „ IV iii 154
Have I not heard them mock the *blessed* Host In songs
so lewd, „ IV iii 365
'O *blessed* relics!' 'O Holy Peter!' *Harold* I ii 169
Nay then, we be liker the *blessed* Apostles; „ II i 33
Yet the curse is on him For swearing falsely by those
blessed bones; „ III i 246
have sent him back A holy gonfanon, and a *blessed*
hair Of Peter, „ III ii 148
Thou swarest falsely by our *blessed* bones, „ V i 259
Are those the *blessed* angels quiring, father? „ V i 472
Yea, by the *Blessed* Virgin! *Becket, Pro.* 520
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! „ I iii 758
That is the parable of our *blessed* Lord. *Becket.*
And why should not the parable of our
blessed Lord be acted again? „ I iv 75
Blessed be the Lord Archbishop, who hath with-
stood two Kings „ II ii 274
Thanks to the *blessed* Magdalen, whose day it is. „ III iii 171
Man's help! but we, we have the *Blessed* Virgin For
worship, „ V ii 219
O *blessed* saint, O glorious Benedict,— „ V iii 1
Row to the *blessed* Isles! the *blessed* Isles!— *The Cup* II 525
in hope that the saints would send us this *blessed*
morning; *The Falcon* 186
they are made by the *blessed* saints—these marriages. „ 203
It served me for a *blessed* rosary. „ 632
more *blessed* were the rags Of some pale beggar-
woman seeking alms For her sick son, „ 850
but I wur so ta'en up wi' leädin' the owd ma..
about all the *blessed* murnin' *Prom. of May* III 3
For all the blessed souls in heaven Are both
forgivers and forgiven.' „ IV 10
O brook, that brawlest merrily by Thro' fields that
once were *blest*, „ III 202
for the sake of the great *blessed* Mother in heaven, *Foresters* I i 96
I keep it For holy vows made to the *blessed* Saints
Not pleasures, „ I ii 175
My mother, For whose sake, and the *blessed* Queen
of Heaven, „ II i 38
Devils, that make this *blessed* England hell, „ III 127
That by the *blessed* Mother no man, „ III 239
Our Lady's *blessed* shrines throughout the land Be all
the richer for us. „ IV 1079
Blessing (**part.**) pauper, who had died in his misery
b God, *Prom. of May* III 378
Blessing (**s**) I will bear thy *b* into the battle *Harold* V i 434
Was not the people's *b* as we past Heart-comfort *Becket* I i 12
Nay, father, first thy *b*. „ I i 317
Our humblest thanks for your *b*. „ I iv 42
But that might bring a Roman *b* on us. *The Cup* II 372
This *b* is for Synorix and for me. „ II 376

Blessing (**s**) (*continued*) *B's* on your pretty voice, Miss
Dora. *Prom. of May* I 63
and the old woman's *b* with them to the last fringe. *Foresters* II i 195
The silent *b* of one honest man Is pearl in heaven „ III 321
Thou shalt pronounce the *b* of the Church „ IV 927
Blest *See* **Blessed**
Blew Rose never *b* that equall'd such a bud. *Queen Mary* III i 373
Until the powder suddenly *b* him dead. „ IV iii 340
Of Provence *b* you to your English throne; *Becket* V i 123
Blighted till that *b* vow Which God avenged to-day. *Harold* V ii 155
Blind (**adj.**) (*See also* **Stone-blind**) Are you *b*? *Queen Mary* I iv 151
She, with her poor *b* hands feeling where is it? „ III i 107
with offal thrown Into the *b* sea of forgetfulness. „ III iii 193
There is a movement there, A *b* one *Harold* I i 355
now I see That I was *b*—suffer the phrase— *Becket* V ii 438
'What are we, says the *b* old man in fear? *Prom. of May* I 262
I would tackle the owd *b* man to my own fireside. „ II 74
What was that? my poor *b* father „ II 596
Poor *b* Father's little guide, Milly, „ III 231
niver been surprised but once i' my life, and I went
b upon it. „ III 440
That Love is *b*, but thou hast proven it true. *Foresters* II i 644
Blind (**verb**) It frights the traitor more to maim and *b*. *Harold* II ii 504
Say that he *b* thee and tear out thy tongue. *Becket* I iii 615
will blast and *b* you like a curse „ I iv 40
Blinded into some more costly stone Than ever *b* eye. *Queen Mary* I v 371
No, no; her innocent blood had *b* me. „ III i 346
They *b* my young kinsman, Alfred— *Harold* II ii 511
be sure they be, but he *b* 'em for all that, *Becket* III i 128
Not caught, main'd, *b* him. *The Cup* I ii 271
and the hunters, if caught, are *b*, or worse than *b* *Foresters* IV 226
Blindfold was a pity to *b* such eyes as mine, *Becket* III i 127
Blindness and my father's breaking down, and his *b*. *Prom. of May* II 70
My father stricken with his first paralysis, And
then with *b*— „ II 482
And cheer his *b* with a traveller's tales? „ II 515
Blissful bounteous bays And havens filling with a *b* sea. *The Cup* II 236
Bloat my sleeping-draught May *b* thy beauty out of shape, *Becket* IV ii 170
ambition, pride So *b* and redden his face— *The Cup* II 170
Block (**s**) The Tower! the *b*! *Queen Mary* I v 470
Like that poor heart, Northumberland, at the *b*. „ II ii 334
Who changed not colour when she saw the *b*, „ III i 400
To say 'I did not?' and my rod's the *b*. „ III v 130
My heart is no such *b* as Bonner's is: „ IV ii 174
like the bloodless head Fall'n on the *b*, „ V ii 21
Block (**verb**) How can I come When you so *b* the entry? *Becket* V iii 37
Block'd All passes *b*. *Harold* II ii 317
Blood of royal *b*, of splendid nature, *Queen Mary* I i 11
Why not? I am king's *b*. „ I iii 105
I am the noblest *b* in Europe, Madam, „ I iv 84
I have sworn upon the body and *b* of Christ „ I v 215
Some of the bearing of your blue *b*— „ I v 134
Your houses fired—your gutters bubbling *b*— „ II ii 280
Scarlet, as if her feet were wash'd in *b*, „ III i 62
No, no; her innocent *b* had blinded me. „ III i 346
Her dark dead *b* is in my heart with mine. „ III i 349
Her dark dead *b* that ever moves with mine „ III i 352
trusted God would save her thro' the *b* Of Jesus Christ „ III i 387
a little letting of the *b*. „ III ii 40
With His own *b*, and wash'd us from our sins, „ III iii 203
Nay, I know They hunt my *b*. „ III v 78
'Martyr's *b*—seed of the Church' „ IV i 146
b and sweat of heretics at the stake Is God's best dew „ V i 100
And panting for my *b* as I go by. „ V ii 219
Some few of Gothic *b* have golden hair, „ V iii 60
sure she hates thee, Pants for thy *b*. *Harold* I ii 39
the *b* That should have only pulsed for Griffyth, „ I ii 149
She hath but *b* enough to live, not love.— „ I ii 161
shown And redden'd with his people's *b* „ I ii 243
'This Harold is not of the royal *b*, „ II ii 354
Thou art of my *b*, and so methinks, my boy, „ II ii 449
helpless folk Are wash'd away, wailing, in their own *b*— „ II ii 472
Dabble your hearths with your own *b*. „ II ii 751
Where they eat dead men's flesh, and drink their *b*. „ II ii 808
he soak'd the trunk with human *b*, „ III i 143

Blood (*continued*) thus baptise i in *b* Grew ever high and higher, — *Harold* III i 147
Senlac! Sanguelac, The Lake of *B*! — " III i 386
showers of *b* are blown Before a never ending blast, — " III i 393
A sea of *b*—we are drown'd in *b*— — " III i 398
Mixing our *b's*, that thence a king may rise — " IV i 142
Trampling thy mother's bosom into *b*? — " IV ii 26
sight of Danish *b* Might serve an end not English — " IV iii 97
did the dead man call it—Sanguelac, The lake of *b*? — " V i 185
Praise the Saints. It is over. No more *b*! — " V ii 195
Ay! *b*, perchance, except thou see to her. — *Becket, Pro.* 175
Heart-comfort and a balsam to thy *b*? — " I i 14
like Egypt's plague, had fill'd All things with *b*; — " I iii 346
When every baron ground his blade in *b*; — " I iii 350
household dough was kneaded up with *b*; — " I iii 352
The millwheel turn'd in *b*; — " I iii 353
God redden your pale *b*! But mine is human-red; — " I iv 35
there be those about our King who would have thy *b*,' — " I iv 55
Which it will quench in *b*! — " IV ii 192
not life shot up in *b*, But death drawn in; — " IV ii 381
Save him, his *b* would darken Henry's name; — " V iii 16
To bathe this sacred pavement with my *b*. — " V iii 132
hand Red with the sacred *b* of Sinnatus? — *The Cup* II 84
Hot *b*, ambition, pride So bloat and redden — " II 169
Wine Ran down the marble and lookt like *b*, like *b*. — " II 205
frost That help'd to check the flowing of the *b*. — *The Falcon* 646
Stain'd with the *b* of the best heart that ever Beat — " 666
servants Are all but flesh and *b* with those they serve. — " 709
wou'd not crush The fly that drew her *b*; — *Prom. of May* II 494
We Steers are of old *b*, tho' we be fallen. — " III 604
thro' the *b* the wine leaps to the brain — *Foresters* I iii 22
Red with his own and enemy's *b*— — " II i 32
soul of the woods hath stricken thro' my *b*, — " II i 67
one of those mercenaries that suck the *b* of England. — " II i 175
I wouldn't have thy *b* on my hearth. — " II i 356
clothes itself In maiden flesh and *b*, — " III 117
And thou wouldst run more wine than *b*. — " III 338
Boldness is in the *b*, Truth in the bottle. — " IV 240

Blooded *See* **Black-blooded, Blue-blooded, Hot-blooded, Norman-blooded, Red-blooded**

Bloodier Why, she's grown *b*! — *Queen Mary* III i 416

Bloodless And look'd as *b*. — " II ii 84
What makes thy favour like the *b* head Fall'n on the block, — " V ii 19
mortal men should bear their earthly heats Into yon *b* world, — *Harold* V i 285
A doll-face blanch'd and *b*, — *Becket* IV ii 175

Blood-red that these Three rods of *b-r* fire up yonder — *Harold* I i 44
This *b-r* line? *Henry.* Ay! blood, perchance, — *Becket, Pro.* 174

Bloody King's courts would use thee worse than thy dog—they are too *b*. — " I iv 103

Bloom (s) To me, tho' all your *b* has died away, — *The Falcon* 468

Bloom (verb) You *b* again, dead mountain-meadow flowers.' — " 470

Blossom (*See also* **Myrtle-blossom**) She to shut up my *b* in the dark! — *Harold* I ii 62
one fancy hath taken root, and borne *b* too, — *Becket, Pro.* 481
were more than I buzzing round the *b*— — " *Pro.* 522
wither'd wreath is of more worth to me Than all the *b*, — *The Falcon* 339
never saw The land so rich in *b* as this year. — " 342
tree that my lord himself planted here in the *b* of his boyhood— — " 563
dead garland Will break once more into the living *b*. — " 920
The *b* had open'd on every bough; — *Prom. of May* I 42
Look how full of rosy *b* it is. — " I 84
Theer be redder *b's* nor them, Miss Dora. — " I 85
they'll hev' a fine cider-crop to-year if the *b* 'owds. — " I 316
You, the most beautiful *b* of the May. — " I 574
happy as the bees there at their honey In these sweet *b's*. — " I 607
But, look, how wasteful of the *b* you are! — " I 612
upon me Thro' that rich cloud of *b*. — " II 250
the *b* of his youth, Has faded, falling fruitless— — " II 332
I that held the orange *b* Dark as the yew? — " II 629
whose whole life hath been folded like a *b* in the sheath, — *Foresters* I i 206
I thank you, noble sir, the very *b* Of bandits. — " III 247
they that suffer by him call the *b* Of bandits, — " IV 372

Blossom'd sow'd therein The seed of Hate, it *b* Charity. — *Queen Mary* IV i 17
That ever *b* on this English isle. — *Foresters* I ii 12

Blossoming And a salt wind burnt the *b* trees; — *Prom. of May* I 5

Blot I'll have the paper back—*b* out my name. — *Becket* I iii 23

Blotch But what a *b* of blackness underneath! — *The Cup* I ii 3

Blotted (*See also* **Self-blotted**) And *b* by her tears — *Queen Mary* V v
This cannot last. — *The Cup* I ii 1
If a state submit At once, she may be *b* or — *Prom. of May* II
That desolate letter *b* with her tears.

Blow (s) *b's*—Hark, there is battle at the palace gates, — *Queen Mary* II iv
To strike too soon is oft to miss the *b*. — " III vi
The *b* that brains the horseman cleaves the horse, — *Harold* V i 5
Nor ever strike him *b* for *b*; — *Prom. of May* II

Blow (verb) *b* this Philip and all Your trouble to the dogstar — *Queen Mary* I iv 2
Daisies grow again, Kingcups *b* again, — " III v
Which way does it *b*? — *Harold* II ii 1
b the trumpet, priest! — " III i 1
we must fight. How *b's* the wind? — " III ii 1
William's or his own As wind *b's*, or tide flows: — " V i
As one that *b's* the coal to cool the fire. — *Becket* V ii 5
Where do they *b*, Mr. Dobson? — *Prom. of May* I
b upon it Three mots, this fashion—listen! — *Foresters* IV
Wait till he *b* the horn. — " IV
I *b* the horn against this rascal rout! — " IV
Blow'd but Dumble wur *b* wi' the wind, — *Queen Mary* IV iii
barrin' the wind, Dumble wur *b* wi' the wind, — " IV iii
Blowest Thou *b* hot and cold. Where is she then? — *Foresters* II i
Why *b* thou not the horn? — " IV
Blowing there are trumpets *b* now: what is it? — *Queen Mary* IV i
Why are the trumpets *b*, Father Cole? — " IV i
B for England, ha? Not yet. — *Harold* II ii
The cold, white lily *b* in her cell: — " III i
A ghostly horn *B* continually, — " III i
Were the great trumpet *b* doomsday dawn, — " V i
B the world against me, — *Becket* V ii
Not like the vintage *b* round your castle. — *The Falcon*
Blown fate hath *b* me hither, bound me too — *Harold* II ii
showers of blood are *b* Before a never ending blast, — " III i
He hath *b* himself as red as fire with curses. — " V
B everyway with every gust and wreck On any rock; — *Prom. of May* III
Her face on flame, her red hair all *b* back, — *Queen Mary* II i
for any rough sea *B* by the breath of kings. — *Becket* II ii
B like a true son of the woods. — *Foresters* IV
Blubber'd knelt And *b* like a lad, — *Queen Mary* III i
Blue Philip shown Some of the bearing of your *b* blood— — " I v
This old thing here, they are but *b* beads—my Pierro, — *The Falcon*
And your eyes be as *b* as— — *Prom. of May* I 193
Noa, Miss Dora; as *b* as— (repeat) — " I
The sky? or the sea on a *b* day? *Dobson.* Naay then. I mean'd they be as *b* as violets. — " I
An' the midders all mow'd, an' the sky as *b*— (repeat) — *Prom. of May* II 177, 189
I'd like to leather 'im black and *b*, — *Prom. of May* I
Bluebell *B*, harebell, speedwell, bluebottle, — " I
when I was a-getting o' *b's* for your ladyship's nose to smell on— — *Becket* III
Blue-blooded this fine *b-b* Courtenay seems Too princely for a pawn. — *Queen Mary* I ii
Bluebottle speedwell, *b*, succory, forget-me-not? — *Prom. of May* I
Bluff He comes, a rough, *b*, simple-looking fellow. — *The Cup* I
Blunt Ever a rough, *b*, and uncourtly fellow— — *Queen Mary* V
Blur would not *b* A moth's wing by the touching; — *Prom. of May* I
Blurt But if thou *b* thy curse among our folk, — *Harold* V
B thy free mind to the air? — *Becket* I i
Blush Make *b* the maiden-white of our tall cliffs, — *Harold* II i
Blush'd That heaven wept and earth *b*. — *Queen Mary* III i
every doorway *b*, Dash'd red with that unhallow'd passover; — *Becket* I i
Bluster (verb) Come, you *b*, Antony! — *Queen Mary* II
Bluster (s) One of much outdoor *b*. — " II

Boar highback'd polecat the wild *b*, The burrowing badger— *Foresters* I iii 120
Venison, and wild *b*, hare, goose, .. IV 191
Board (for a game) thou hast kicked down the *b*. I know thee of old. *Becket, Pro.* 315
Board (ship) th' leave to set my feet On *b*, *Harold* I i 229
Board (table) *See* **Banqueting-board**
Boast (n) make your *b* that after all She means *Queen Mary* I iv 88
The pleasure of his eyes—*b* of his hand *The Falcon* 221
Boast (verb) Let all that be. I *b* not: *Becket* V i 46
And *b* that he hath trampled it *Foresters* I ii 113
Boat hardly, save by *b*, swimming, or wings. *Queen Mary* II iii 12
There yet is time, take *b* and pass to Windsor. .. II iv 27
b's that follow'd, were as glowing-gay As regal gardens; .. III ii 12
in that last inhospitable plunge Our *b* hath burst her ribs; *Harold* II i 3
drave and crack'd His *b* on Pontheu beach; .. II ii 36
Tho' all the world should go about in *b's* *Foresters* IV iii 671
Boaz (a brass pillar, entrance to Solomon's Temple) lo! my two pillars, Jachin and *B*! — *Harold* III i 192
Bodily You do not own The *b* presence in the Eucharist. *Queen Mary* I ii 44
Look on me as I were thy *b* son, *Becket* I iii 263
Body (*See also* **Boast-body**) quite as a dead *b*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iv 182, 187
I have sworn upon the *b* and blood of Christ .. I v 214
and all rebellions lie Dead *bodies* without voice .. II i 80
Some fruit of mine own *b* after me, .. II ii 223
Presenting the whole *b* of this realm Of England, .. III iii 116
Lest your whole *b* should madden with the poison? .. III iv 207
secular kingdom is but as the *b* Lacking a soul; .. IV i 32
soul descending out of heaven Into a *b* generate. .. IV i 36
before The flame had reach'd his *b*; .. IV iii 616
and soft raiment about your *b*; .. V iv 33
peril mine own soul By slaughter of the *b*? .. V v 169
Harold slain?—I cannot find his *b*. *Harold* V ii 30
They are stripping the dead *bodies* naked yonder, .. V ii 34
I am sure this *b* Is Alfwig, the king's uncle. .. V ii 67
And what *b* is this? *Edith.* Harold, thy better! .. V ii 87
Will not thy *b* rebel, man, if thou flatter it? *Becket, Pro.* 102
will be reflected in the spiritual *b* among the angels. .. *Pro.* 397
The soul the *b*, and the Church the Throne, .. I iii 717
and make Thy *b* loathsome even to thy child; .. IV ii 172
b of that dead traitor Simnatus. Bear him away. *The Cup* I iii 179
they ha' ta'en the *b* up inter your chaumber, and they be all a-callin' for ye. *Prom. of May* II 570
The *b*!—Heavens! I come! .. II 572
given my whole *b* to the King had *he* asked for it, *Foresters* II i 306
Who hunger for the *b*, not the soul— .. IV 700
Marriage is of the soul, not of the *b*. .. IV 720
Boil'd burn'd, *b*, buried alive, worried by dogs; *Queen Mary* II i 210
Bold A *b* heart yours to beard that raging mob! .. I iii 96
You've a *b* heart; keep it so. .. I iv 269
Wherefore be *b*, and with your lawful Prince .. II ii 240
he hath been so *b* to-day, .. II ii 347
Magdalen, sin is *b* as well as dull. .. V ii 442
Stupid soldiers oft are *b*. .. V ii 446
I would not be *b*, Yet hoped ere this you might— *Becket* III i 64
that I was *b* enough To take it down, *The Falcon* 127
Shall I be *b*? shall I touch her? *Foresters* I i 125
no men like Englishmen So tall and *b* as they be. .. II i 8
Bolder should I be *b* than the rest, *Queen Mary* III i 438
Never stood up a *b* man than you; .. IV ii 122
B. by *b* once. .. I v 548
weakness that won there? .. I v 550
, which will give my followers *b*. .. II iii 70
happy *b* of this hand hath won it Love's alms, *Becket* II i 182
This friar is of much *b*, noble captain. *Foresters* IV 235
B out of the bottle! .. IV 238
B is in the blood, Truth in the bottle .. IV 240
Bois Pillaring a leaf-sky on their monstrous *b's*, .. III 101
Boleyn Who knows if *B's* daughter be my sister? *Queen Mary* V v 194
a *B*, too, Glancing across the Tudor— .. V v 227
Bolingbroke (Harry) *See* **Harry Bolingbroke**

Bolster'd Who so *b* up The gross King's headship *Queen Mary* III iv 344
O *b* up with stubbornness and pride, *Becket* I iii 34
Bolt (n) One, whose *b's*, That jail you from free life, *Queen Mary* III v 171
And *b's* of thunder moulded in high heaven *Harold* II ii 22
heavy As thine own *b's* that fall on criminal heads .. V i 5[illegible]
That so the Papal *b* may pass by England, *Becket, Pro.* 22[illegible]
to stay his hand Before he flash'd the *b*. .. 275
Bolt (verb) And will you *b* them out, and have *th*[illegible] V iii 69
Bond (*See also* **Church-bond, Counter-bond**) He[illegible] believe the *b* mischievous. *Mary* I ii 7
Bonner, who hath lain so long under *b* [illegible] III [illegible]
hatred of another to us Is no true *b* of friends I iv [illegible]
Be the rough preface of some closer *b*? I iv [illegible]
And thro' this common knot and *b* of love [illegible]
By *b's* of beeswax, like your creeping thing [illegible]
The *b* between the kingdoms be dissolved, [illegible]
thou That layest so long in heretic *b's* with [illegible]
And I: lead on; ye loose me from my *b's* [illegible]
to cancel and abolish all *b's* of human allegi[illegible]
For thou art truthful, and my word thy *b* [illegible]
He call'd my word my *b*! [illegible]
Thy naked word thy *b*! [illegible]
Let all men here bear witness of our *b*! [illegible]
Th[illegible] worldly *b* between us is dissolved, [illegible]
Tho[illegible] be that binds the *b*, herself should [illegible]
If ever ma[illegible] by *b's* of gratefulness— [illegible]
every *b* and debt and of ligation incurr'd [illegible]
broken Your *b* of peace, your treaty with King— [illegible]
Prate not of *b's*, for never, oh, never again [illegible]
Bid their old *b* farewell with smiles, not tea[illegible] *Pro.* I 52[illegible]
Altho' at first he take his *b* for flowers, [illegible]
Down to the devil with this *b* that beggars [illegible]
Then that *b* he hath Of the Abbot— [illegible]
if they come I will not tear the *b*, [illegible]
What wilt thou do with the *b* then? [illegible]
I bring the *b*. [illegible]
There is our *b* *Robin.* I thank the[illegible] 435
Here is my father's *b*. [illegible]
but you see the *b* and the letter of the law. [illegible]
Look o'er these *b's*, my liege, [illegible]
for the moment strike the *b's* From these three men [illegible]
Bond-breaking Shall the waste voice of the *b-b* sea [illegible]
Bone dog that snapt the shadow, dropt the *b*.— [illegible] 189
our good King Kneels mumbling some old *b*— [illegible]
The holy *b's* of all the Canonised [illegible]
For swearing falsely by those blessed *b's*; [illegible]
Thou swarest falsely by our blessed *b's*, [illegible]
Give him a *b*, give him a *b*! *Becket* I iv 108
Has left his *b's* upon the way to Rome Unwept, .. II ii 409
once I wish'd to scourge them to the *b's*. *The Cup* I i 28
Bruised; but no *b's* broken. *Prom. of May* III 242
we be dogs that have only the *b's*, till we be only *b's* our own selves. *Foresters* I i 25
Bonner (Bishop of London) (*See also* **Out-Bonner**) *B*, who hath lain so long under bonds for the faith— *Queen Mary* I iii 35
Speak, friend *B*, And tell this learned Legate he lacks zeal. .. III iv 271
A fine beard, *B*, a very full fine beard. .. III iv 338
B, it will be carried. .. III iv 405
Pleasure as well as duty, worthy *B*,— .. III iv 430
B cannot out-Bonner his own self— .. III vi 27
Gardiner burns, And *B* burns; .. III vi 60
ay; if *B* have not forged the bills. .. IV i 50
Writ by himself and *B*? .. IV i 93
O *B*, if I ever did you kindness— .. IV ii 152
My heart is no such block as *B's* is: .. IV ii 174
this *B* or another Will in some lying fashion misreport .. IV iii 325
'twas I and *B* did it, And Pole; .. V v 141
Book (*See also* **Boook**) I in my country hall Been reading some old *b*, .. III i 44
Hath not your Highness ever read his *b*, .. IV i 91
take Such order with all bad, heretical *b's* .. IV i 95
and retract That Eucharistic doctrine in your *b*, .. IV ii 81
Without a friend, a *b*, my faith would seem Dead .. IV ii 96

Book (*continued*) none *b* You wrote against my
Lord of Winchester; *Queen Mary* IV iii 264
I hold by all I wrote within that *b*. " IV iii 275
thank'd her father sweetly for his *b* Against that gual- " V v 237
lous German. *Harold* IV i 50
There is a pleasant fable in old *b's*,
fur him as be handy wi' a *b* hear't but haafe a *Prom. of May* I 188
hand at a pitchfork. " 220
for he's washing to us, and with a *b* in his hand. " III 12
I'll git the *b* agean, and larn myseen the rest,
I'll fling from the heat and tussle. *Queen Mary* III iv 251
Bookmen A *b*, flying from the heat and tussle. *Becket* I iii 400
Boon (*adj.*) My comrade, *b* companion, my co-reveller, *Queen Mary* II iii 82
Boon (*s*) Wyatt, but now you promised me a *b*. " IV i 130
My life is not so happy, no such *b*, *Harold* I i 226
And after those twelve years a *b*, my king, *The Falcon* 712
And afterwards a *b* to crave of you, " 766
to let me know the *b* By granting which, *Foresters* IV 945
First, king, a *b*!
Boosk (**book**) An' I haates *b's* an' all, fur they puts *Prom. of May* I 221
fooik off the owd waays. *Queen Mary* III v 180
Boot Your *b's* are from the horses. " III v 191
O God, sir, do you look upon your *b's*, " III v 196
I thought not on my *b's*; The devil take all *b's* *Prom. of May* I 416
seems to me the mark wur made by a Lunnon *b*. " I 461
and I think ye weare a Lunnon *b*.
Boot (**in addition**) A man of this world and the next to *b*. *Becket, Pro.* 250
and the weight of the church to *b* on my shoulders, *Foresters* I ii 58
Booth citizens Stood each before his shut-up *b*, *Queen Mary* II ii 63
Booty a troop, Laden with *b* and with a flag of ours *The Falcon* 612
Bore I never found he *b* me any spite. *Queen Mary* V ii 474
Of this dead King, who never *b* revenge, *Harold* V ii 85
My mother, ere she *b* me, Dream'd that twelve stars *Becket* I i 45
When Canterbury hardly *b* a name. " I iii 60
As once he *b* the standard of the Angles, " I iii 494
—the love you said you *b* me— *The Falcon* 858
Push'd from all doors as if we *b* the [illegible], *Prom. of May* III 804
Born (*See also* **Born, English-born, Galilee-born, Half-born, True-born**) thou was *b* i' the tail end of Ou *Queen Mary* I i 42
Harry the Seventh. " I i 45
I was *b* true man at five in the forenoon " I i 54
I was *b* of a true man and a ring'd wife,
True, Mary was *b*, But F ance would not accept her " I ii 66
for a bride As being *b* from incest; " I v 301
Yea, were there issue *b* to her, " III iii 246
Would I had been *B* Spaniard! " III vi 203
If such a prince were *b* and you not here! " III vi 206
I should be here if such a prince were *b*. " IV iii 524
to get her baaby *b*;
in her agony The mother came upon her—a child " V iv 21
was *b*— *Harold* III i 210
wise and holy men That shall be *b* hereafter. " III ii 165
laughter in old Rome Before a Pope was *b*, " IV i 85
Not made but *b*, like the great king of all, " IV i 110
Wild was he, *b* so; but the plots against him " V i 302
for a spark Of self-disdain *b* in me " V ii 122
My day when I was *b*. *Becket* I iv 232
I was *b* with it, and sulphur won't bring it out o' me.
Love that is *b* of the deep coming up with the sun from " II i 9, 19
the sea. (repeat) " II i 174
A bastard hate *b* of a former love. " II ii 145
I had sooner have been *b* a Mussulman— " V i 125
And this no wife has *b* you four brave sons, " V ii 284
On a Tuesday was I *b*, " V ii 472
Because thou wast *b* excommunicate. *The Cup* II 280
slayest the babe within the womb Or in the being *b*,
wasn't my lady *b* with a golden spoon in her ladyship's *The Falcon* 451
mouth, *Prom. of May* I 497
left his heir, *B*, happily, with some sense of art, " II 120
though fortune had *b you* into the estate of a gentleman, " II 274
O this mortal house, Which we are *b* into, " II 544
Yet I, *b* here, not only love the country,
Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our schoolmistress at Little- " III 290
chester, a lady *b*? " III 582
shamed of her among The ladies, *b* his equals. *Foresters* I i 332
—they were *b* and bred on it—it was their mother—

Born (*continued*) saints were so kind to bath on us that *Foresters* II i 37
he was dead before he was *b*.
Borne (*See also* **Shield-borne**) And their strong *Queen Mary* III iv 1
torment bravely *b*, " III i
they see not how they are *b*, Nor whither. *Harold* V i
thou for good hath *b* at times *Becket, Pro.*
one fancy hath taken root, and *b* blossom too, " II ii
You had not *b* it, no, not for a day.
Borrowed he *b* the monies from the Abbot of York, the *Foresters* I
Sheriff's brother. " IV
it was agreed when you *b* those monies from the Abbot *Harold* I ii
Bosham. To-morrow—first to *B*, then to Flanders. *Becket* II ii
Better have been A fisherman at *B*, my good Herbert, *The Falcon*
Bosom (**adj.**) Should fly like *b* friends when needed most.
Bosom (**s**) come to cast herself On loyal hearts *Queen Mary* II ii
and *b's*,
received into the *b* And unity of Universal Church; " III iii
we restore you to the *b* And unity of Universal Church. " III iii
And put it in my *b* and all at once I felt his arms " V
Trampling thy m[illegible]r's *b* into blood? *Harold* IV
twelve stars fell glittering out of heaven Into her *b*. *Becket* I
And Becket had my *b* on all this: I ii
To rest upon thy *b* and forget him— III
Be[illegible]pening out thy *b* to it, " IV i
th[illegible]v Heaved under the King's hand " IV i
Th[illegible]y *b*, fool, And after in thy bastard's! *Foresters* I
Bottle [illegible] *b* full up to the cork, or as hollow as a k[illegible]x, " I
He ha[illegible] got it from the *b*, noble knight. " I
Boldn[illegible]out of the *b*!
Boldn[illegible]s in the blood, Truth in the *b*.
so she g[illegible]d up into the heart O' the *b*, *Prom. of May*
Bottom not even Hope Left at the *b*!
We are almost at the *b* of the well:
as they call it so truly, to the grave at the *b*,
why did you write 'Seek me at the *b* of the river'?
Hoam? Iro' the *b* o' the river? *Foresters*
She lay so long at the *b* of her well " Harold II
The deer fell dead to the *b*,
Bough shot out sidelong *b's* across the deep *The Cup*
Were there no *b's* to hang on, Rivers to drown in? *Prom. of May*
The blossom had open'd on every *b*; *Foresters* I
The tawny squirrel vaulting thro' the *b's*,
Bought (*See also* **Bowt**) God rest his honest soul, he *b* 'em *The Falcon*
for me,
She rich enough to have *b* it for herself!
But the King hath *b* half the College of Redhats. *Becket*
Bound (**limit**) More like a school-boy that hath *Queen Mary* I
broken *b's*. *Becket*
Put on your hood and see me to the *b's* *The Cup*
That your own people cast you from their *b's*, *Queen Mary* I
Bound (**part**) If I save him, he and his Are *b* to me— " I
and when her innocent eyes were *b*,
Philip by these articles is *b* From stirring hand or foot " I
b me too With bitter obligation to the Count *Harold* I
I am doubly *b* to thee . . .
Ay! No!—he hath not *b* me by an oath—
I mean to be a liar—I am not *b*—
we be not *b* by the king's voice In making of a king,
Rood itself were *b* To that necessity which binds us down; *Becket* I
to whom thou art *b* By Holy Church. " I
be *b* Behind the back like laymen-criminals? " I
For which the King was *b* security.
I am *b* For that one hour to stay with good King Louis. *Foresters* III
Or else be *b* and beaten. (repeat)
Bound (**past of bind**) chain, Wherewith they *b* him to *Queen Mary* I
the stake,
And *b* me by his k[illegible]e to secrecy Till his own time. *Becket*
but I *b* the seller To silence, *The*
I *b* myself, and by a solemn vow,
Bound (**verb**) And doth so *b* and babble all the way *Queen Mary* I
Wherever the horn sound, and the buck *b*, *Foresters*
Wherever the buck *b*, and the horn sound, "
Bounden ruler of a land Is *b* by his power and *Queen Mary* I
place to s[illegible] *Harold*
and would myself Be *b* to thee more.

Bowden (*continued*) The crime be on his head —not *b*— no, *Harold* II ii 670
Being *b* by my coronation oath " " do men justice, *Becket* I iii 398
holy Palmer, *b* by a vow not to his face, *Foresters* I ii 236
Bowdlism I always hated *b* arrogan. *Becket* V i 12
Here crawling in this *b* Nature. *Prom. of May* III 637
Bountious the *b* bays And havens filling with a blissful sea. *The Cup* II 234
Bourne I cannot catch what Father *B* is saying. *Queen Mary* I iii 14
Oh! *B* to the life! " I iii 30
Bout Come now, I fain would have a *b* with thee. *Foresters* II i 552
but thyself Shalt play a *b* with me, " iv 252
I am overbreathed, Friar, by my two *b's* at quarter-staff. " iv 267
Bow (s) (*See also* **Battle-bow**) battle-axe Was out of place; it should have been the *b*. — *Harold* I ii 107
and Death has drawn the *b* " III i 401
Give him a *b* and arrows—follow—follow. *The Cup* I i 208
shoot almost as closely with the *b* as the great Earl himself. *Foresters* I i 216
but who be those three yonder with *b's*? " II i 172
who art more bow-bent than the very *b* thou carrest? " II i 478
This is no *b* to hit nightingales; this is a true woodman's *b* of the best yew-wood to slay the deer. " II i 391
Take thou my *b* and arrow and compel them to pay toll. " III 263
Give me my *b* and arrows. " IV 603
Bow (verb) wherefore *b* ye not, says Lady Anne, *Queen Mary* I v 45
Lords and Commons will *b* down before him— " III i 433
He *b's*, he bares his head, he is coming hither. *Becket* III iii 34
or! Would *b* to such a baseness as would make me " IV ii 234
But crowns must *b* when mitres sit so high. " IV ii 297
Life yields to death and wisdom *b's* to Fate, *The Cup* II 89
Bow-bent who art more " than the very bow thou carrest? " II i 378
Bow'd (part. and adj.) over his *b* shoulder Scowl'd that world-hated and world-hating beast, *Queen Mary* II ii 89
Men now are *b* and old, the doctors tell you, " III iv 408
Now, even now, when *b* before my time, " V ii 64
They told me that the Holy Rood had lean'd And *b* above me; *Harold* V i 104
b To the earth he came from, to the grave he goes to, *Prom. of May* III 514
B to the dust beneath the burthen of sin. " III 521
Had she but *b* herself to meet the wave *Becket* IV ii 388
Bow'd (verb) and the Lady Anne *B* to the Pyx; *Queen Mary* I v 42
all the rest of England *b* theirs to the Norman, " II i 160
Whether it *b* at all but in their fancy; Or if it *b*, *Harold* V i 109
the Holy Rood That *b* to me at Waltham— " V i 383
Bowel bury her Even in the *b's* of the earth *Foresters* III 162
Bower (*See also* **Haveringatte-bower, Vine-bower**) I have built a secret *b* in England, Thomas, *Becket, Pro.* 153
take her from her secret *b* in Anjou And pass her to her secret *b* in England. " *Pro.* 181
This chart with the red line! her *b*! whose *b*? " *Pro.* 308
one rose will outblossom the rest, one rose in a *b*, " *Pro.* 346
chart with the red line—thou sawest it—her *b*. *Fitzurse.* Rosamund's? " *Pro.* 428
To pass thee to thy secret *b* to-morrow. " I i 249
Must speed you to your *b* at once. " I i 291
heard her cry 'Where is this *b* of mine?' " I ii 42
With the red line—' her *b*.' " I ii 62
thou my golden dream of Love's own *b*, " II i 35
Thine enemy knows the secret of my *b*. " II i 265
wander of the *b* hath given himself Of late to wine. " III i 30
Springs from the loneliness of my poor *b*, " III i 41
My Anjou *b* was scarce as beautiful. " III i 52
Babble in *b* Under the rose! " III i 96
Kiss in the *b*, Tit on the tree! " III i 104
John of Salisbury committed The secret of the *b*, " III iii 6
Know you not this *b* is secret, " IV ii 22
Found out her secret *b* and murder'd her. " V i 175
Your Becket knew the secret of your *b*. " V i 178
The monk's disguise thou gavest me for my *b*: " V ii 94
When first he meets his maiden in a *b*. *The Cup* I iii 42
I have lodged my pretty Katskin in her *b*. *Foresters* II i 418
Bowering-in myrtle, *b-i* The city where she dwells. *The Cup* I 3
Bower-maiden Only my best *b-m* died of late, *Becket* III i 67
Bowing his fineest face *b* and beaming with all that courtesy " III iii 141
Bowl *b* my ancestor Fetch'd from the farthest east *The Falcon* 483
as she has broken My china *b* " 524
Bowl'd no man yet has ever *b* me down, *Foresters* IV 288
more of a man than to be *b* over like a ninepin. " IV 301
Bowman Our *bowmen* are so true They strike the deer " IV 524
Bowstring By arrow and by *b*, " III 142
Bowt (bought) an' it belongs to the steers agean: I *b* it back agean; *Prom. of May* III 453
Box'd you *b* the Pope's ears with a purse, you might stagger him, *Becket* II ii 370
Boy (*See also* **School-boy**) After him *b's*! an I pelt him from the city. *Queen Mary* I iii 85
while the *b* she held Mine b'd and piped her " II ii 72
so wife-like humble to the trivial *b* " III i 364
seven-years' friend was with me, my young *b*; " III iii 46
the *b* Not out of him—but neither cold, " V ii 180
I am eleven years older than he, Poor *b*! " V v 47
That was a lusty *b* of twenty-seven; " V v 48
Why—how they fought when *b's*— *Harold* I i 130
Why, *b's* will fight. Leofwin would often fight me, " I i 133
The *b* would flat me hard, and when we fought " I i 144
Thou art the Queen; we are *b* and girl no more; " I i 155
stuff'd the *b* with fears that these may act " II ii 90
Father. *William.* Well, *b*. " II ii 104
Why, *b*? *Rufus.* Because I broke The horse's leg— " II ii 108
methinks, my *b*, Thy fears infect me beyond reason. " II ii 150
B, thou hast forgotten That thou art English. " II ii 473
I have lost the *b* who play'd at ball with me, " IV iii 21
How the *b* grows! *Becket* II i 217
Dost thou know, my *b*, what it is to be Chancellor of England? " II i 231
It is, my *b*, to side with the King when Chancellor, " II i 235
Here is a ball, my *b*, thy world, " II i 244
A pretty lusty *b*. *Rosamund.* So like to thee; " II i 247
I spoke of late to the *b*, he answer'd me, " II ii 5
I love thy mother, my pretty *b*. " IV i 45
The *b* so late; pray God, he be not lost. " IV ii 1
Geoffrey, my *b*, I saw the ball you lost " IV ii 56
—let me go With my young *b*, " IV ii 98
beg my bread along the world With my young *b*, " IV ii 104
Then is thy pretty *b* a bastard? " IV ii 112
I will fly with my sweet *b* to heaven, " IV ii 237
Even when you both were *b's* at Theobald's, " V i 10
How fares thy pretty *b*, the little Geoffrey? " V ii 167
Mine enemies barr'd all access to the *b*. " V ii 452
B, dost thou know the house of Sinnatus? *The Cup* I i 49
My *b*, Take thou this letter and this cup " I i 60
Why, whither runs the *b*? " I i 70
I had once A *b* who died a babe; " I ii 149
As helplessly as some unbearded *b's* " I iii 40
or after slayest him As *b* or man, " II 281
O my sick *b*! My daily fading Florio, *The Falcon* 235
But my *b*—No, no! not yet— " 303
That bright inheritor of your eyes—your *b*— " 307
How charm'd he was! what wonder?—A gallant *b*, " 319
love for my dying *b*, Moves me to ask it of you. " 787
How often has my sick *b* yearn'd for this! " 829
The *b* may die: more blessed were the rags " 850
Our men and *b's* would hoot him, stone him, *Prom. of May* II 425
the *b* was taken prisoner by the Moors. *Foresters* I i 60
Come, *b*! 'tis but to see if thou canst fence. " II i 571
I am like a *b* now going to be whipt; " II ii 50
'This *b* will never wed the maid he loves, " II ii 111
Boyhood knew battle, And that was from my *b*, *Harold* V ii 175
tree that my lord himself planted here in the blossom of his *b*— *The Falcon* 564
Boy-king *b-k*, with his fast-fading eyes Fixt hard *Queen Mary* I ii 30
Brace Out of the church, you *b* of cursed crones, " IV iii 539
Braced Are *b* and brazen'd up with Christmas wines *Becket* V ii 423
Bracelet A man may hang gold *b's* on a bush, *Harold* II i 87
Bracken Lusty *b* beaten flat, *Foresters* II ii 154

Bragging is he *b* still that he will come — *Harold* IV iii 124
Brain (s) what, have you eyes, ears, *b's*? — *Queen Mary* II i 97
Your father had a *b* that beat men down— — " IV i 110
With nothing but my battle-axe and him To spatter his *b's*! — *Harold* II ii 781
All my *b* is full of sleep. — *The Cup* I ii 445
thro' the blood the wine leaps to the *b* — *Foresters* I iii 23
if you are to drag your *b's* for such a minnow. — " II i 323
Brain (verb) I have a mind to *b* thee with mine axe. — *Harold* II i 73
blow that *b's* the horseman cleaves the horse, — " V i 593
Brain-dazing After the long *b-d* colloquies, — *Queen Mary* IV ii 92
Brain-dizzied *B-d* with a draught of morning ale. — " II i 71
Brain'd Methought they would have *b* me with it, John. — *Becket* V ii 612
Brainless over this the *b* loons That cannot spell Esaias from St. Paul, — *Queen Mary* III i 280
Brake (*See also* **Broke**) those hard men *b* into woman-tears, Ev'n Gardiner, — " I v 564
some fool that once *B* bread with us, perhaps: — " III v 45
Who *b* into Lord Tostig's treasure-house — *Harold* IV i 114
Before these bandits *b* into your presence. — *Becket* V ii 556
Branch (*See also* **Olive-branch**) Would'st thou not burn and blast them root and *b*? — *Queen Mary* III iv 283
Brand (a sword) flings His *b* in air and catches it again, — *Harold* V i 494
Brand (verb) So *b's* me in the state of Christendom A heretic! — *Queen Mary* V ii 62
Brandish With hands too limp to *b* iron— — *Harold* V i 449
Brandish'd *See* **Treble-brandish'd**
Brass Swarm to thy voice like bees to the *b* pan. — *Foresters* I iii 108
Brat The washerwoman's *b*! — *Harold* IV iii 172
Brave (adj.) For all that, Most honest, *b*, and skilful; — *Queen Mary* II ii 383
No, girl; most *b* and loyal, *b* and loyal. — " II iv 11
b Lord William Thrust him from Ludgate, — " II iv 91
There's a *b* man, if any. — " III i 175
Might it not be the other side rejoicing In his *b* end? — " IV iii 358
that our *b* English Had sallied out from Calais — " V ii 255
B, wary, sane to the heart of her— — " V v 224
And being *b* he must be subtly cow'd, — *Harold* II ii 75
thou, *b* banner, Blaze like a night of fatal stars — " IV i 250
No, no—*b* Gurth, one gash from brow to knee! — " V ii 70
Hate him? as *b* a soldier as Henry and a goodlier man: — *Becket, Pro.* 436
And this no wife has born you four *b* sons, — " V i 125
Why said you not as much to my *b* Sinnatus? — *The Cup* I ii 260
B—ay—too *b*, too over-confident, — " I ii 261
a *b* one Which you shall see to-morrow. — " I ii 431
That this *b* heart of mine should shake me so, — " I iii 38
I am sure that more than one *b* fellow owed His death — *The Falcon* 633
Nothing but my *b* bird, my noble falcon. — " 873
The struck him, my *b* Marian, struck the Prince, — *Foresters* II i 134
A *b* old fellow but he angers me. — " II i 471
he As gentle as he's *b*— — " II i 659
I know not, can I trust myself With your *b* band? — " II i 704
Honour to thee, *b* Marian, and thy Kate. — " III 299
For our *b* Robin is a man indeed. — " IV 1037
Brave (verb) Nay, nay, my lord, thou must not *b* the King. — *Becket* I iii 515
I must hence to *b* The Pope, King Louis, and this turbulent priest. — " II i 311
To break the barons, and now *b's* the King. — " V i 235
I dare not *b* my brother, Break with my kin. — *The Falcon* 255
I cannot *b* my brother—but be sure — " 741
Braved Hadst thou been braver, I had better *b* All— — *Harold* III ii 179
Brave-hearted My *b-h* Rose! Hath he ever been to see thee? — *Becket* II i 287
Braver Hadst thou been *b*, I had better braved All— — *Harold* III ii 178
Bravest *b* in our roll of Primates down From Austin— — *Becket* V ii 58
the *b* English heart Since Hereward the Wake — *Foresters* II i 686
Brawl (s) witness the *b's*, the gibbets. — *Queen Mary* V i 85
Peace, friends! what idle *b* is this? — *Becket* I ii 3
Wakening such *b's* and loud disturbances In England, — " V ii 352
brazen'd up with Christmas wines For any murderous *b*. — " V ii 425
yet they plate Of mine, my *b's*, when those, — " V ii 427
This last to rid thee of a world of *b's*! — " V iii 199
His grandsire struck my grandsire in a *b* At Florence, — *The Falcon* 251
Brawl (verb) You *b* beyond the question; speak, Lord Legate! — *Queen Mary* III iv 97
Brawler torn Down the strong wave of *b's*. — *Queen Mary* III i 186
Even this *b* of harsh truths— — *Foresters* IV 948
Brawlest O brook, that *b* merrily by — *Prom. of May* III 201
Brazen'd Are braced and *b* up with Christmas wines — *Becket* V ii 423
Bread (*See also* **Manchet-bread**) when the traitor wife came out for *b* — *Queen Mary* III i 12
fool that once Brake *b* with us, perhaps: — " III v 45
Fed with rank *b* that crawl'd upon the tongue, — " IV iii 442
had they remained true to me whose *b* they have partaken. — *Becket* I iv 150
live by the King's venison and the *b* o' the Lord, — " I iv 272
gaping bills in the home-nest Piping for *b*— — " II ii 301
and to win my own *b*, — " III i 118
I will beg my *b* along the world With my young boy, — " IV ii 103
The slave that eat my *b* has kick'd his King! — " V i 242
How oft in coming hast thou broken *b*? — *Harold* IV iii 200
No *b*? *Filippo.* Half a breakfast for a rat! — *The Falcon* 122
Sour milk and black *b*. — *Foresters* II i 272
and her *b* is beyond me: and the milk—faugh! — " II i 293
In the sweat of thy brow, says Holy Writ, shalt thou eat *b*, — " IV 20
Breadth What *b*, height, strength—torrents of eddying bark! — " III
Break draw back your heads and your horns before I *b* them, — *Queen Mary* I i
Pray God he do not be the first to *b* them, — " I v 26
It *b's* my heart to hear her moan at night — " I v 60
These Kentish ploughmen cannot *b* the guards. — " II iv
The King of France will help to *b* it. — " III i 10
Beheld our rough forefathers *b* their Gods, — " III ii 12
You must *b* them or they *b* you. — " III u 26
B's into feather'd merriments, — " III v
Whose colours in a moment *b* and fly, — " IV iii 1
Whose colours in a moment *b* and fly!' — " V ii 2
And *b* your paces in, and make you tame; — " V iii 1
to *b* down all kingship and queenship, — " V iv
for thy brother *b's* us With over-taxing— — *Harold* I i 1
lest they rear and run And *b* both neck and axle. — " I i 3
close as our shield-wall, Who *b's* us then? — " II i
to swear Vows that he dare not *b*. — " II ii
—it was mine own to *b*; — " II ii
I like to have my toys, and *b* them too. — " II ii
And may I *b* his legs? — " II ii
Tho' scarce at ease; for, save our meshes *b*, — " II ii
Or is it the same sin to *b* my work As *b* mine oath? — " II ii
Enough! Thou wilt not *b* it! — " IV
Ye take a stick, and *b* it; — " IV iii
Who made this Britain England, *b* the North: — " IV iii
B the banquet up . . . Ye four! — " V i
our shield wall—Wall—*b* it not—*b* not—*b*— — " V
made too good an use of Holy Church To *b* her close! — *Becket, Pro.*
he help the King to *b* down our castles, — " I i
it is the will of God To *b* me, — " I i
Nay, if I cannot *b* him as the prelate, — " IV i
If pretty Geoffrey do not *b* his own, — " IV i
striving still to *b* or bind The spiritual giant — " V
And *b* the soul from earth. — " V
for he did his best To *b* the barons, — " V
till it *b* Into young angels. — " V
Antonius would not suffer me to *b* Into the sanctuary. — *The Cup* I
They will *b* in the earth—I am sinking— — " I
I dare not brave my brother, *B* with my kin. — *The Falc.*
I come this day to *b* my fast with you. — " I
I did *b* it, my lord: it is broken! — " I
How shall I *b* it to him? how shall I tell him? — " I
I *b* with him for ever! — " I
dead garland Will *b* once more into the living blossom. — *Prom. of Ma.*
She *will* *b* fence. I can't keep her in order. — " I
rough road That *b's* off short into the abysses— — " I
There! let me *b* some off for you. — " I
B's thro' them, and so flies away for ever; — " I
If that should *b* before we meet again? — " I
B! nay, but call for Philip when you will, — " I
And as ready to *b* it again. — " I
I think That I should *b* my heart, — " I

Break (*continued*) I would *b* through them all, like the King of England. *Foresters* I i 325
I will *b* thy sconce with my quarterstaff. I ii 75
Who *b's* the stillness of the morning thus? I iii 50
Why *b* you thus upon my lonely hour? II i 93
b it all to pieces, as you *b* the poor, II i 285
he would *b*, Far as he might, the power of John — II i 695
To *b* our band and scatter us to the winds. III 453
The chief of these outlaws who *b* the law? IV 141
being out of the law how should we *b* the law? if we broke into it again we should *b* the law, IV 145
B thine alliance with this faithless John, IV 323
I cannot *b* it, Robin, if I wish'd. IV 327
Then on the instant I will *b* thy head. IV 680
That thou wilt *b* our forest laws again IV 888
They *b* thy forest laws—nay, by the rood IV 907
which longs to *b* itself across their backs. IV 918
And have thy fees, and *b* the law no more. IV 955
Breakage his achage and his *b*, if that were all: *Queen Mary* I i 128
we never use it For fear of *b*— *The Falcon* 487
Breaker the great *b* beats upon the beach! *Foresters* I ii 323
Breakfast No bread? *Filippo.* Half a *b* for a rat! *The Falcon* 123
Call him back and say I come to *b* with him. 213
Holy Mother! To *b*! 215
Breaking (part.) (*See also* **Bond-breaking**) Is guiltier keeping this, than *b* it. *Harold* III i 231
the nightmare *b* on my peace 'With Becket.' *Becket* II i 36
O God! some dreadful truth is *b* on me— III i 266
B already from thy noviciate To plunge V ii 79
Battering the doors, and *b* thro' the walls? V ii 626
Fairy realm is *b* down *Foresters* II ii 134
Breaking (s) His *b* with Northumberland broke Northumberland. *Queen Mary* II iv 13
A day may save a heart from *b* too. III vi 241
what with the fear of *b* it, I did break it, *The Falcon* 194
and my father's *b* down, and his blindness. *Prom. of May* II 69
Breast (s) natural brother Of the same roof, same *b*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 191
The babe enwomb'd and at the *b* is cursed, *Harold* V i 65
Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left *b*, *Becket, Pro.* 340
On this left *b* before so hard a heart, *Pro.* 375
I put the bitters on my *b* to wean him, *The Falcon* 190
but in the sweat of thy brow, and thy *b*, *Foresters* IV 203
Breast (verb) there make strength to *b* Whatever chance, *Harold* V i 127
Breasted *See* **Many-breasted**
Breath Did not his last *b* Clear Courtenay *Queen Mary* III i 134
All her *b* should, incenselike, Rise to the heavens III iii 163
it takes my *b*: III v 190
All that is gracious in the *b* of heaven III vi 224
Pray with one *b*, one heart, one soul for me. IV iii 104
Beauty passes like a *b* and love is lost in loathing: V ii 365
He hath swoon'd! Death? . . . no, as yet a *b*. *Harold* III i 319
A *b* that fleets beyond this iron world, III ii 197
link rusts with the *b* of the first after-marriage kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 361
there stole into the city a *b* Full of the meadows, I i 262
—John, and out of *b*! I i 389
and they do say the very *b* catches. I iv 222
stay it But for a *b*. II i 178
any rough sea Blown by the *b* of kings. II ii 108
Thou whose *b* Is balmy wind to robe *The Cup* II 264
Breathe let them sit. I must have time to *b*. *Queen Mary* I v 546
that she *b's* in England Is life and lungs III vi 49
And every soul of man that *b's* therein. III vi 107
B the free wind from off our Saxon downs, *Harold* II ii 186
for the sake Of any king that *b's*. *Becket* II ii 221
I know—could swear—as long as Becket *b's*, V i 77
And *b* one prayer for my liege-lord the King, V ii 191
the great Archbishop! Does he *b*? No? V iii 203
That I might *b* for a moment free of shield *Foresters* IV 128
I *b* Heaven's air, and Heaven looks down on me, IV 725
Then, if ye cannot *b* but woodland air, IV 952
Breathed (*See also* **Over-breathed**) Girl never *b* to rival such a rose; *Queen Mary* III i 372
I never *b* it to a bird in the eaves, V ii 453
since I *b*, A houseless head beneath the sun *Foresters* II i 63
lips that never *b* Love's falsehood to true maid IV 72
Breathing (part.) *B* an easy gladness . . . not like Aldwyth . . . *Harold* I ii 174
Breathing (s) Like sun-gilt *b's* on a frosty dawn *Queen Mary* V iii 50
Or in the balmy *b's* of the night, *Foresters* IV 1068
Breathing-time But in this narrow *b-t* of life *The Cup* I i 29
Breathing-while a *b-w* To rest upon thy bosom *Becket* II i 29
Breathless lying chain'd In *b* dungeons over steaming sewers, *Queen Mary* IV iii 140
Bred *That b* the doubt! but I am wiser now . . . *Harold* V ii 111
Tho' I *b* thee The full-tram'd marvel *The Falcon* 24
—they were born and *b* on it—it was their mother *Foresters* I i 332
Traitors are rarely *b* Save under traitor kings, II i 80
only they that be *b* in it can find their way a-nights in it. II i 264
Breed (s) Two vipers of one *b*—an amphisbæna, *Queen Mary* IV iv 39
Thy *b* will die with thee, and mine with me: *The Falcon* 18
A noble bird, each perfect of the *b*, 320
A nobler *b* of men and women. 755
Breed (verb) And if I *b* confusion anyway — *Queen Mary* I iii 93
world would grow mouldy, would only *b* the past again. *Becket, Pro.* 410
And if my pleasure *b* another's pain, *Prom. of May* I 278
Breeding (*See also* **Fever-breeding**) In *b* go less vermin. *Queen Mary* III iv 329
b A fierce resolve and fixt heart-hate III vi 31
Breese which a *b* of May Took ever and anon, *The Cup* I ii 406
Brethren (*See also* **Brother**) Behold him, *b*: he hath cause to weep!— *Queen Mary* IV iii 13
I pray you all to live together Like *b*; IV iii 182
seeming not as *b*, But mortal foes! IV iii 185
Fear him, my good *b*. IV iii 227
Join hands, let *b* dwell in unity; *Harold* I i 397
To help us from their *b* yonder? III i 221
Can ye not Be *b*? Go twin still at feud with Alfgar, IV i 123
Have thy two *b* sent their forces in? V i 342
have I fought men Like Harold and his *b*, V ii 179
Stay, Dine with my *b* here, *Foresters* IV 346
Brett (adherent of Wyatt) You know that after The Captain *B*, *Queen Mary* II ii 26
B, when the Duke of Norfolk moved against us II iii 1
for which I love thee, *B*. II iii 6
Last night I climb'd into the gate-house, *B*, II iii 15
Brevity Tit, for love and *b*, *Foresters* II ii 128
Brew To sing, love, marry, churn, *b*, bake, and die. *Queen Mary* III v 111
b from out This Godstow-Becket intermeddling *Becket* IV ii 455
I can bake and I can *b*, *Foresters* I i 215
Brew'd what an acrid wine has Luther *b*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 545
and she *b* the best ale in all Glo'ster, *Becket* III i 196
Briar Wi' the *b* sa green, an' the willer sa gray, *Prom. of May* II 186
Bribe *b's* our nobles with her gold, *Queen Mary* II i 202
but they *b* Each other, and so often, *Harold* I i 346
—*b* all the Cardinals— *Becket* II ii 473
Bribed Except this old hag have been *b* to lie. *Robin.*
We old hags should be *b* to speak truth, *Foresters* II i 235
Brickwork This labyrinthine *b* maze in maze, *Becket, Pro.* 166
Bridal tore away My marriage ring, and rent my *b* veil: *Harold* I ii 80
Like the Love-goddess, with no *b* veil, *Prom. of May* I 596
Bride France would not accept her for a *b* *Queen Mary* I ii 68
Were I in Devon with my wedded *b*, I iv 119
Had mark'd her for my brother Edward's *b*: I v 290
I live and die The true and faithful *b* of Philip— II iv 43
To purchase for Himself a stainless *b*; III iii 205
White as the light, the spotless *b* of Christ, III iv 199
King hath wearied of his barren *b*.' III vi 141
there is one Death stands behind the *B* — V ii 168
B of the mightiest sovereign upon earth? V ii 544
Hail! Harold! Aldwyth! hail, bridegroom and *b*! *Harold* IV iii 2
Hail, Harold, Aldwyth! Bridegroom and *b*! IV iii 43
Full thanks for your fair greeting of my *b*! IV iii 47
I could not: Thou art my *b*! V i 322
Who but the bridegroom dares to judge the *b*. *Becket* I iii 686
thought if it were the King's brother he had a better *b* than the King, III i 173
I had dream'd I was the *b* of England, and a queen, V i 103
while you dream'd you were the *b* of England,— V i 105
and our Mother Church for *b*; V ii 222

Bride (*continued*) And Canima for my *b*—The people love her— *The Cup* I iii 152
I am the *b* of Death, and only Marry the dead. " II 28
The king should pace on purple to his *b*, " II 190
She too—she too—the *b*! the Queen! and I— " II 467
An outlaw's *b* may not be wife in law. *Foresters* II ii 90
This other, willy-nilly, for his *b*. " IV 768
Bridegroom (*See also* [redacted]) How should he bear a *b* out of Spain? *Queen Mary* III iii 25
But softly as a *b* to his own *Harold* II ii 758
Hail! Harold! Aldwyth! [illegible] nail, *b* and bride! " IV iii 2
Hail, Harold, Aldwyth! *B* and bride! " IV iii 43
Who but the *b* dares to judge the bride. Or he the *b* may appoint? *Becket* I iii 685
" V i 107
Bridelass The *b* Becket is thy king and mine: *Queen Mary* V ii 154
Bridesmaid Our *b's* are not lovely—Disappointment, " I v 355
Bridge And broken *b*, or spavin'd horse, " II iii 9
thro' thine help we are come to London *B*; " II iii 41
On over London *B* We cannot: stay we cannot; " II iii 48
we must round By Kingston *B*. *Becket, Pro.* 164
And then a brook, a *b*;
This *b* again! How often have I stood With Eva here! *Prom. of May* II 205
madman, is it, Gesticulating there upon the *b*? " II 327
I dozed upon the *b*, and the black river " II 649
dead midnight when I came upon the *b*; " III 369
Bridged and brooks Were *b* and damm'd with dead, *Harold* III ii 130
Brief it is an age Of *b* life, and *b* purpose, and *b* patience, As I have shown to-day. *Queen Mary* III iv 413
Care more for our *b* life in their wet land, " III vi 62
Latimer Had a *b* end—not Ridley. " IV ii 225
in *b*, so miserable, " IV iii 78
Hath, like a *b* and bitter winter's day, " IV iii 430
Suffer not That my *b* reign in England be defamed " V ii 302
Brief-sighted And warble those *b-s* eyes of hers? " III vi 155
B-s tho' they be, I have seen them, " III vi 157
Bright And dazzled men and deafen'd by some *b* Loud venture, " III i 452
the *b* sky cleave To the very feet of God, *Harold* II ii 741
the *b* link rusts with the breath of the first after-marriage kiss, *Becket, Pro.* 361
Gleam upon gloom, *B* as my dream, " III i 278
To-day they are fixt and *b*— *The Cup* II 20
Ay, how is he, That *b* inheritor of your eyes—your boy? *The Falcon* 306
And the day's *b* like a friend, *Prom. of May* I 79
I remember Her *b* face beaming starlike down upon me " II 248
To sleep! to sleep! The long *b* day is done, *Foresters* I iii 41
So now the forest lawns are all as *b* As ways to heaven, " II i 631
Brighten or it is but past That *b's* in retiring? *Prom. of May* II 645
Brighter Cousin Pole, You are fresh from *b* lands. *Queen Mary* III iv 322
this world Is *b* for his absence as that other Is darker for his presence. *Prom. of May* II 458
but if you Can tell me anything of our sweet Eva When in her *b* girlhood, " II 521
Brightest In Britain's calendar the *b* day *Queen Mary* III ii 118
Brim Fill to the *b*. *Foresters* III 343
To the *b* and over till the green earth " III 349
Brimming green field Beside the *b* Medway, *Queen Mary* II i 244
Bring I do but *b* the message, know no more. " I iv 228
I'll have one mark it And *b* it me. " I v 373
messenger Who *b's* that letter which we waited for— " I v 586
This marriage should *b* loss or danger to you, " II ii 227
Find out his name and *b* it to me " III i 253
Legate's coming To *b* us absolution from the Pope. " III i 432
second actor in this pageant That *b's* him in; " III iii 15
To *b* the heretic to the stake, " III iv 9
'I come not to *b* peace but a sword'? " III iv 88
sends His careful dog to *b* them to the fold. " III iv 105
And, whether it *b* you bitter news or sweet, " III v 201
b it Home to the leisure wisdom of his Queen, " III vi 22
lo! thou art reclaim'd; He *b's* thee home: " IV iii 84
you *b* the smoke Of Cranmer's burning with you. " IV iii 560
B's the new learning back. " V i 202
My liege, I *b* you goodly tidings. " V i 279

Bring (*continued*) Why do you *b* me these? *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Why do they *b* me these? " [illegible]
he may *b* you news from Philip. " [illegible]
I *b* your Majesty such grievous news I grieve to *b* it. " [illegible]
Alice, my child, *B* us your lute. " [illegible]
No, no, he *b's* a letter. " [illegible]
to read the letter which you *b*. *Feria.* Madam, I *b* no letter. *Mary.* How! no letter? " [illegible]
that I am in state to *b* forth death— " [illegible]
I pray thee, let me hence and *b* him home. *Harold* [illegible]
thunder may *b* down That which the flash " [illegible]
I want thy voice with him to *b* [illegible] round; " [illegible]
make A league with William, so *b* him back? " [illegible]
wilt thou *b* another, Edith, upon us head? " [illegible]
B not thy hollowness On our full feast. " [illegible]
b her to the level of the dust, so that the King— *Becket,* [illegible]
And *b* us al' shame? " [illegible]
If Canterb his cross to court, " [illegible]
I was born it, and sulphur won't *b* it out o' me. " [illegible]
I *b* the taint on it along wi' me, for the Archbishop likes it, " [illegible]
till the weight of Germany or the gold of England *b's* one of them down to the dust— " [illegible]
there were Abbots—but they did not *b* their women; " [illegible]
To *b* her to the dust . . . " [illegible]
we *b* a message from the King Beyond the water; " [illegible]
Moon *b* him home, *b* him home Safe from the dark and the cold, Home, sweet moon, *b* him home, *The* [illegible]
B me The costly wines we use in marriages. " [illegible]
But that might *b* a Roman blessing on us. *The* [illegible]
Lady, you *b* your light into my cottage " [illegible]
look for 'im, Eva, and *b* 'im to the barn. *Prom. of* [illegible]
but I thowt I'd *b* tha them roses fust. " [illegible]
And *b* us to confusion. " [illegible]
the heat and fire Of life will *b* them out, " [illegible]
Let me *b* you in here where there is still full daylight. " [illegible]
and the man must *b* it out of her. *Fores* [illegible]
So that our Barons *b* his baseness under. " [illegible]
I trust he *b's* us news of the King's coming. " [illegible]
To *b* their counter-bond into the forest. " [illegible]
I *b* the bond. " [illegible]
I can *b* down Fourscore tall fellows on thee. " [illegible]
Shall I not after him and *b* him back? " [illegible]
Bristle So that he *b* himself against my will. *Ha* [illegible]
Bristled monarch mane *B* about his quick ears— *The* [illegible]
Britain In *B's* calendar the brightest day *Queen Ma* [illegible]
sons of those Who made this *B* England, *Haro* [illegible]
Brito (Richard de) (**knight of King Henry II.'s household**) (*See also* **De Brito, Richard**) France! Ha! De Morvill, Tracy, *B*—fled is he? *Be* [illegible]
Brittany brought Thy war with *B* to a goodlier close *H* [illegible]
one that should be grateful to me overseas, a Count in *B*— *Fo* [illegible]
Broach *See* **Abroach**
Broached They ha' *b* a barrel of aäle i' the long barn, *Prom.* [illegible]
Broad What it means? Ask our *b* Earl. " [illegible]
he is *b* and honest, Breathing an easy gladness. . . . *Queen* [illegible]
Brocade —O he Flamed in *b*— *Ha* [illegible]
Broider these poor hands but sew, Spin, *b*— *Fo* [illegible]
maidens who can only *b* and mayhap ride a-hawking " [illegible]
Broke (*See also* **Brake**) When Henry *b* the carcase of your church *Queen* [illegible]
His breaking with Northumberland *b* Northumberland. " [illegible]
Charing Cross; the rebels *b* us there, " [illegible]
Because I *b* The horse's leg— *H* [illegible]
I trod upon him even now, my lord, in my hurry, and *b* him. *Th* [illegible]
Immanuel Goldsmiths was *b* into o' Monday night, *Prom.* [illegible]
b the heart That only beat for you; " [illegible]
I have shelter'd some that *b* the forest laws. *Fo* [illegible]
She *b* my head on Tuesday with a dish. " [illegible]
if we *b* into it again we should break the law, " [illegible]
This young warrior *B* his prison " [illegible]
Broken (*See also* **Brokken, Neck-broken**) I hear that he too is full of aches and *b* before his day. *Queen* [illegible]
that *b*, out you flutter Thro' the new world, " [illegible]
More like a school-boy that hath *b* bounds, " [illegible]

Broken (*continued*) And *b* bridge, or spavin'd horse, or wave And wind at their old battle: *Queen Mary* I v 355
And I have *b* with my father— " I v 528
Wyatt, your Grace, hath *b* thro' the guards " II iv 20
They are too crush'd, too *b*, " IV iii 360
And I am *b* there. " V i 211
I have *b* off the head. " V ii 3
Saints, I have rebuilt Your shrines, set up your *b* images; " V ii 300
thou Hast *b* all my foes, *Harold* I i 217
the teeth That shall be *b* by us— " I ii 245
my son! Are all oaths to be *b* then, " III i 286
and our battle-axes *b* The Raven's wing, " IV iii 64
How oft in coming hast thou *b* bread? " IV iii 200
Have we not *b* Wales and Norseland? " V i 395
They have *b* the commandment of the king! " V i 614
His oath was *b*—O holy Norman Saints, " V i 616
chessmen on the floor—the king's crown *b*! *Becket, Pro.* 314
Thou hast *b* thro' the pales Of privilege, " III iii 193
While this but leaves thee with a *b* heart, " IV ii 173
It must be *b* for him. " IV ii 178
Hath *b* all his promises to thyself, " V i 3
Not one whose back his priest has *b*, " V i 146
every thread of thought Is *b* ere it joins— " V ii 207
You have *b* Your bond of peace, your treaty " V ii 349
have *b* down our barns, Wasted our diocese, " V ii 429
And the great deeps were *b* up again, " V iii 43
I did break it, my lord: it is *b*! *The Falcon* 495
my nurse has *b* The thread of my dead flowers, as she has *b*
I have *b* My fast already. " 521
poor father, utterly *b* down By losing her— " 574
Bruised; but no bones *b*. *Prom. of May* II 417
the poor young heart *B* at last—all still— " III 242
Not having *b* fast the livelong day— " III 681
though he be the chief of rogues, he hath never *b* his word. *Foresters* IV 186
Hast *b* all our Norman forest laws, " IV 433
Broken-back'd Reed I rock'd upon *b-b*, " IV 886
Brokken (broken) the walls sa thin, and the winders *b*. " II ii 162
Brood lest she *b* Too long o'er this hard egg, *Prom. of May* III 73
drew the light From heaven to *b* upon her, *Becket* V ii 252
To-day? Too sudden. I will *b* upon it. *The Cup* I iii 58
Brooding I was *b* Upon a great unhappiness " II 73
Brook (s) (*See also* **Beck**) The runs a shallow *b* across our field *Prom. of May* II 381
both were silent, letting the wild *b* Speak for us— *Queen Mary* V v 83
dykes and *b's* Were bridged and damm'd with dead, " V v 91
wolf Mudded the *b* and predetermined all. *Harold* III ii 129
And then a *b*, a bridge; " V i 3
drop The mud I carried, like yon *b*, *Becket, Pro.* 164
Geoffrey have not tost His ball into the *b*! " II i 159
the voice Of the perpetual *b*, " II i 321
The *b's* voice is not yours, and no flower, " III i 46
I saw the ball you lost in the fork of the great willow over the *b*. " III i 55
We parted like the *b* yonder about the alder island, " IV ii 58
The *b* among its flowers! Forget-me-not, *Prom. of May* I 773
Close by that alder-island in your *b*, " II 297
O *b*, that brawlest merrily by Thro' fields " II 535
waded in the *b*, ran after the butterflies, " III 201
Brook (verb) Will *b* nor Pope nor Spaniard here to play The tyrant, " III 275
ye will not *b* that anyone Should seize our person, *Queen Mary* I v 189
B for an hour such brute malignity? " II ii 177
I cannot *b* the turmoil thou hast raised. " IV iii 544
I will not *b* to see Three upon two. *Becket* I iii 575
maiden freedom which Would never *b* the tyrant. *Foresters* II i 423
Brother (*See also* **Brethren, Foster-brother, Traitor-brother**) 'Thou shalt not wed thy *b's* wife.' " III 121
as tho' My father and my *b* had not lived. *Queen Mary* I ii 63
My *b* rather hated me than loved; " I v 36
Had mark'd her for my *b* Edward's bride; " I v 82
dallying over seas Even when his *b's*. " I v 289
Ay, one and all, dear *b's*, pray for me; " III iv 294
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your loving natural *b* " IV iii 103
" IV iii 190

Brother (*continued*) What sort of *b's* then be those that lust *Queen Mary* IV iii 197
B! why so pale? *Harold* I i 28
for thy *b* breaks us With over-taxing— " I i 109
mysteries of heaven Than thou, good *b*, " I i 201
B, the king is wiser than he seems; " I i 272
Well, *b*, When didst thou hear from thy Northumbria? " I i 280
Leave me alone, *b*, with my Northumbria: " I i 285
My most worthy *b*, Thou art the quietest man " I i 311
Like the rough bear beneath the tree, good *b*, " I i 328
O Tostig, O dear *b*—If they prance, " I i 371
B, *b*! *Tostig.* Away! " I i 416
I leave thee, *b*. " I i 461
Against thy *b* Tostig's governance; " II ii 290
Poor *b*! still a hostage! " II ii 329
Why, *b*, so he will; But on conditions. " II ii 342
And, *b*, we will find a way,' said he— " II ii 367
for my sake, oh *b*! oh! for my sake! " II ii 401
Not ev'n for thy sake, *b*, would I lie. " II ii 420
Ay, *b*—for the sake of England ay. " II ii 638
Swear, dearest *b*, I beseech thee, swear! " II ii 720
O Wulfnoth, Wulfnoth, *b*, thou hast betray'd me! " II ii 801
Forgive me, *b*, I will live here and die. " II ii 803
Good *b*, By all the truths that ever priest " III i 96
Bless thou too That *b* whom I love beyond the rest, " III i 295
There might be more than *b* in my kiss, " III ii 83
Good even, my good *b*! " III ii 117
Our hapless *b*, Tostig—He, " III ii 121
Thou art Tostig's *b*, Who wastes the land. " IV i 92
This *b* comes to save Your land from waste; " IV i 94
I, who loved my *b*, bad the king Who doted on him, " IV i 101
King! thy *b*, if one may dare to speak the truth, " IV i 107
not *his* fault, if our two houses Be less than *b's*. " IV i 131
O *b*, What art thou doing here? " IV ii 3
O *b*, *b*, O Harold— " IV ii 61
—*b*—*I* have not sworn— " V i 121
Tell that again to all. *Gurth.* I will, good *b*. " V i 199
O *b*, from my ghastly oubliette I send my voice " V i 244
No more, no more, dear *b*, nevermore— " V i 247
O *b*, most unbrotherlike to me, " V i 250
Tostig, poor *b*, Art *thou* so anger'd? " V i 273
Him who crown'd Stephen—King Stephen's *b*! *Becket, Pro.* 274
Henry the King hath been my friend, my *b*, " I i 88
O *b*!—I may come to martyrdom, " I i 361
my good lord Leicester, The King and I were *b's*. " I iii 661
for he would murder his *b* the State. " I iv 190
B of France, what shall be done with Becket? " II ii 64
B, you have traffick'd Between the Emperor and the Pope, " II ii 66
ay, good *b*, They call you the Monk-King. " II ii 72
Come, confess, good *b*, " II ii 82
and, *b*, Holy Church May rock, but will not wreck, " II ii 102
B of France, you have taken, " II ii 154
believing that our *b* Had wrong'd you; " II ii 238
I wish you joy o' the King's *b*. " III i 156
I thought if it were the King's *b* he had a better bride than the King,
whom you call—fancy—my husband's *b's* wife. " III i 173
Spare this defence, dear *b*. " III i 202
Son, husband, *b* gash'd to death in vain, " V iii 168
I dare not brave my *b*, Break with my kin. My *b* hates him, *The Cup* I ii 143
I cannot brave my *b*—but be sure *The Falcon* 256
Is this your *b's* order? " 741
not you! My *b*! my hard *b*! O Federigo, Federigo, I love you! " 745
Spite of ten thousand *b's*, Federigo.
I will make Your *b* love me. " 895
What's become of your *b*? " 913
Then yon mun be his *b*, an' we'll leather 'im *Prom. of May* III 107
I never heard that he had a *b*. " III 150
would you beat a man for his *b's* fault? " III 153
he borrowed the monies from the Abbot of York, the Sheriff's *b*. " III 155
I would pay My *b* all his debt and save the land. *Foresters* I i 69
Himself would pay this mortgage to his *b*, " I ii 218
Sheriff Would pay this cursed mortgage to his *b* " I ii [illegible]
" II i 145

Brother (*continued*) Thou art her *b*, and her voice is thine, *Foresters* II i 478
Thou art Her *b*—I forgive thee. Come be thou My *b* too. " II i 516
O thou unworthy *b* of my dear Marian! " II i 538
That such a *b*—*she* marry the Sheriff! " II i 550
go not yet, stay with us, and when thy *b*— " II i 641
to dream that he My *b*, my dear Walter— " II i 652
See, thou hast wrong'd my *b* and myself. " II i 665
Ha, *b*. Toll, my dear? the toll of love. " III [illegible]
For so this maid would wed our *b*, " IV 483
When Richard comes he is soft enough to pardon His *b*; " IV 748
What! go to slay his *b*, and make *me* The monkey " IV 804
Thou art tann'd almost beyond my knowing, *b*. " IV 1016
Thou art tann'd almost beyond my knowing, *b*, answer. *Becket* I iv 185
Brotherhood lustiest and lousiest of this Cain's *b*, find The common *b* of man has been Wrong'd *Prom. of May* III 543
Foresters II i 504
Brother-like That is not *b-l*.
Brought (*See also* **Browt**) and he *b* his doubts And fears to me. *Queen Mary* I ii 74
And *b* us back the mass. " I v 184
Hast thou *B* me the letter which thine Emperor promised " I v 347
cause that hath *b* us together is not the cause " II i 161
They have *b* it in large measure on themselves. " IV iii 363
Indian shawl That Philip *b* me in our happy days!— " V ii 540
Madam, I *b* My King's congratulations; " V ii 569
b Thy war with Brittany to a goodlier close *Harold* II ii 48
And *b* the sunder'd tree again, " III i 144
Alas! poor man, *His* promise *b* it on me. " III i 338
being *b* before the courts of the Church, *Becket, Pro.* 12
my bishop Hath *b* your king to a standstill. " *Pro.* 44
I *b* them In from the wood, and set them here. " II i 130
My liege, what hast thou *b* me? " II i 223
I *b* not ev'n my crucifix. *Henry.* Take this, " II i 295
and so *b* me no-hows as I may say, " III i 129
Your old child *b* me hither! " IV ii 13
B me again to her own city?— *The Cup* I i 14
but this day has *b* A great occasion. *The Falcon* 488
I think I never can be *b* to love any man. *Prom. of May* II 78
Superstitious fool, What *b* me here? " II 351
now that you have been *b* to us as it were from the grave, " III 235
If marriage ever *b* a woman happiness " III 639
Thro' that dishonour which you *b* upon us, " III 765
could be *b* to love me As I loved you— " III 779
new term *B* from the sacred East, his harem? *Foresters* IV 705
like the man In Holy Writ, who *b* his talent back; " IV 981
Brow The *b's* unwrinkled as a summer mere,— *Harold* III i 48
—brave Gurth, one gash from *b* to knee! " V ii 71
There's no jest on the *b's* of Herbert there. *Becket, Pro.* 390
Life on the face, the *b's*—clear innocence! " II i 195
Ay, and his *b's* are thine; " II i 218
bust of Juno and the *b's* and eyes Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 120
In the sweat of thy *b*, says Holy Writ, shalt thou eat bread, but in the sweat of thy *b*. *Foresters* IV 201
Browt (**brought**) I ha' *b* these roses to you—I forgits what they calls 'em, *Prom. of May* II 14
so I allus *b* soom on 'em to her; " II 20
to säy he's *b* some of Miss Eva's roses " III 346
Bruised as having been so *b* By Harold, King of Norway; *Harold* IV i 9
B; but no bones broken. *Prom. of May* III 242
Honest daisy deadly *b*, *Foresters* II ii 156
And *b* him almost to the death, " III 361
Brunanburg What's *B* To Stamford-bridge? *Harold* IV iii 142
And chanting that old song of *B* " V i 215
Brush (s) with some sense of art, to live By *b* and pencil. *Prom. of May* I 499
Brush (**verb**) and *b* This Wyatt from our shoulders, *Queen Mary* II ii 293
Her cap would *b* his heels. " III i 14
Brussels We meet at *B*. " III vi 215
Brutal Because these islanders are *b* beasts? " III vi 153
almost *b*, and matched with my Harold *Prom. of May* III 175
Curse on your *b* strength! " III 732
Brute (**adj.**) Brook for an hour such *b* malignity? *Queen Mary* IV iii 544

Brute (s) (*See also* **Baron-brute**) Mutilated, poor *b*, my sumpter-mule, *Becket* V ii 4
Bubble Many so dote upon this *b* world. *Queen Mary* IV iii 1
'O *b* world, Whose colours in a moment break and fly!' " V ii 2
Bubbled you so *b* over with hot terms Of Satan, " I ii
Buck *B*; deer, as you call it. *Becket* I iv
Wherever the horn sound, and the *b* bound, *Foresters* III
Wherever the *b* bound, and the horn sound, " III
Buckingham (**Duke of**) And I the race of murder'd *B*— *Queen Mary* III i
Bud (s) Rose never blew that equall'd such a *b*. " III i
that shoots New *b's* to heaven, *Foresters* I i
Bud (**verb**) court is always May, *b's* out in masques, *Queen Mary* III
believe My crook'd spine would *b* out two young wings *Harold* III
Buffet (s) I will give thee a *b* on the face. *Foresters* I
Then thou shalt play the game of *b's* with us. " IV
I give thee A *b*, and thou me. " IV
Buffet (**verb**) you stroke me on one cheek, *B* the other. *Queen Mary* II
Build Too gross to be thrust out, will *b* him round, " III
help to *b* a throne Out-towering hers of France . . . *Harold* II
I vow to *b* a church to God Here on the bill of battle; " V
Here His turtle *b's*; his exit is our adit: *Becket* I
as she was helping to *b* the mound against the city. *Foresters* II
would cower to any Of mortal *b*. " II
whose return *B's* up our house again? " IV
Builded (*See also* **Built**) I have *b* the great church of Holy Peter: *Harold*
Builder she leaves only the nest she built, they leave the *b*. *Becket*
Built (*See also* **Builded**) They have *b* their castles here; *Harold*
I have *b* the Lord a house—(repeat) *Harold* III i 178, 18
loftiest minster ever *b* To Holy Peter in our English isle! *Harold* I
I have *b* a secret bower in England, Thomas, *Becket, P*
I wrong the bird; she leaves only the nest she *b*, " *Queen Mary*
Bull-headed Sir Thomas Stafford, a *b-h* ass, "
Bullingham (**Nicholas, afterwards Bishop of Worcester**) Ailmer and *B*, and hundreds more; *Prom. of Ma*
Bullock I'd like to fell 'im as dead as a *b*! *Foreste*
Bully Keep silence, *b* friar, before the King. "
Bulrush Had I a *b* now in this right hand For sceptre, *Bec*
Bulwark A *b* against Throne and Baronage. "
Burgher My *b's* son—Nay, if I cannot break *Harold*
Burgundy all France, all *B*, Poitou, all Christendom "
Burial We will not give him A Christian *b*: *Prom. of*
I've been attending on his deathbed and his *b*. *Becket*
Burial-hindering bell-silencing, anti-marrying, *b-h* interdict *Queen Mar*
Buried (**part. and adj.**) boil'd, *b* alive, worried by dogs; *Harol*
There lies a treasure *b* down in Ely: "
Let me be *b* there, and all our kings, "
Buried (**verb**) traitor-brother, Tostig, him Reverently we *b* *Queen M*
Burn but I and my old woman 'ud *b* upon it, "
her hate Will *b* till you are burn'd. "
I wrote it, and God grant me power to *b*! "
Monstrous! blasphemous! She ought to *b*. "
and *b* the throne Where you should sit with Philip: "
Let the dead letter *b*! "
If we could *b* out heresy, my Lord Paget, "
yet I would not say *B*! and we cannot *b* whole towns: "
many of them Would *b*—have burnt each other; "
Would'st thou not *b* and blast them root and branch? "
He'll *b* a diocese to prove his orthodoxy "
Smiles that *b* men. "
they play with fire as children do, And *b* . "
Gardiner *b's*, And Bonner *b's*; "
Did not More die, and Fisher? he must *b*. "
The better for him. He *b's* in Purgatory, not in Hell. "
The heretic must *b*. "
But if you *b* him,—well, your Highness knows "
It were more merciful to *b* him now. "
Philip's will, and mine, that he should *b*. "
It is against all precedent to *b* One who recants; "
Well, *b* me or not *b* me I am fixt; "
Will they *b* me, Thirlby? "
And they will surely *b* me? "

Burn (*continued*) he was deliver'd To the secular arm to *b*; *Queen Mary* IV ii 214
You shall *b* too, *B* first when I am burnt. " IV ii 220
What sort of brothers then be those that lust To *b* each other? " IV iii 198
And watch a good man *b*. " IV iii 293
all her burnins' 'ill never *b* out the hypocrisy " IV iii 525
There's nought but the vire of God's hell ez can *b* out that. " IV iii 527
'll *b* the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land vor iver and iver " IV iii 535
B more! *Mary.* I will, I will; and you will stay? " V i 103
They know nothing; They *b* for nothing. " V ii 114
Thou hast burnt others, do thou *b* thyself, Or I will *b* thee;' " V ii 176
Seize him and *b* him for a Lutheran. " V ii 245
How her hand *b's*! (repeat) " V ii 552, 616
Gardiner *b's* Already; but to pay them full in kind, " V iv 13
sir, in Guernsey, I watch'd a woman *b*; " V iv 18
And *b* the tares with unquenchable fire! *B*!—Fie, what a savour! " V v 114
but take back thy ring. It *b's* my hand— *Harold* III ii 186
They *b* themselves *within*-door. *Becket* I i 289
grow to such a heat As *b's* a wrong to ashes, *Foresters* II i 700
Burn (**born**) But I taäkes 'im fur a bad lot and a *b* fool, *Prom. of May* I 163
but I taäkes 'im for a Lunnun swindler, and a *b* fool. " I 309
b a plowman, and now, as far as money goäs, " I 330
afoor ony o' ye wur *b*—ye all knaws the ten aäcre— " I 366
but I were *b* afoor schoolin-time. " III 40
Burn'd (*See also* **Burnt**) her hate Will burn till you are *b*. *Queen Mary* I ii 59
b, boil'd, buried alive, worried by dogs; " III i 210
Hooper *b* Three-quarters of an hour. " IV ii 226
hand!' So held it till it all was *b*, " IV iii 615
Burner are profitless to the *b's*, And help the other side. " IV ii 219
My fancy takes the *b's* part, " IV ii 231
Burnin' my rheumatizy be that bad howiver be I to win to the *b*. " IV iii 474
wi' dree hard eggs for a good pleace at the *b*; " IV iii 490
but all her *b's*' 'ill niver burn out the hypocrisy " IV iii 524
the *b* o' the owld archbishop 'll burn " IV iii 535
Burning (**part.**) (*See also* **A-burnin'**) Ridley was longer *b*; but he died As manfully " IV iii 342
Burning (**s**) (*See also* **Burnin'**) bad my chaplain, Castro, preach Against these *b's*. " III vi 75
His learning makes his *b* the more just. " IV i 159
these *b's* will not help The purpose of the faith; " IV ii 183
'twas you That sign'd the *b* of poor Joan of Kent; " IV ii 206
these *b's*, As Thirlby says, are profitless to the burners, " IV ii 217
You have not gone to see the *b*? " IV iii 290
I warrant you they talk about the *b*. " IV iii 163
you bring the smoke Of Cranmer's *b* with you. " IV iii 562
this cup rescued from the *b* of one of her shrines *The Cup* I i 41
Burnish'd I'll have it *b* firelike; *Queen Mary* I v 373
I flash out at times Of festival like *b* summer-flies. *Foresters* I ii 276
Burnt (*See also* **Burn'd**) I'll have you flogg'd and *b* too, *Queen Mary* I i 60
she said that no one in her time should be *b* for heresy. " I i 97
I'll have their bibles *b*. The bible is the priest's. " III i 285
many of them Would burn—have *b* each other; " III iv 217
It would have *b* both speakers. " III vi 164
Burn first when I am *b*. " IV ii 222
my hand shall first be *b*; So I may come to the fire. " IV iii 250
When we had come where Ridley *b* with Latimer, " IV iii 585
Thou hast *b* others, do thou burn thyself, " V ii 176
hands that write them should be *b* clean off As Cranmer's, " V ii 191
Gardiner, out of love for him, *B* it, " V ii 503
We have but *b* The heretic priest, " V v 105
Sir, you were *b* for heresy, not for treason. " V v 139
sacred shrine By chance was *b* along wi' 'n it. *The Cup* I ii 66
And a salt wind *b* the blossoming trees; *Prom. of May* I 57
Burrow far-off *b* where the King Would miss her and for ever. *Becket* IV ii 158
Burrowing the wild boar, The *b* badger— *Foresters* I iii 121
Burst (**adj.**) And like a river in flood thro' a *b* dam *Harold* II ii 466
Burst (**s**) This *b* and base of loyal harmony, *Queen Mary* II ii 285
Burst (**verb**) (*See also* **Bust**) in that last inhospitable plunge Our boat hath *b* her ribs; *Harold* II i 3
Hot-headed fools—to *b* the wall of shields! " V i 612
Fly, fly, my lord, before they *b* the doors! *Becket* V iii 56
Bursten *b* at the toes, and down at heels. *Queen Mary* I i 52
Burthen (**load**) the monk-king, Louis, our form *b*, *Becket* IV ii 306
One slow, fat, white, a *b* of the hearth; " V ii 211
grave he goes to, Beneath the *b* of years. *Prom. of May* III 517
Bow'd to the dust beneath the *b* of sin. " III 521
Burthen (**refrain**) That is the *b* of it—lost and found *Harold* III ii 9
Bury *B* him and his paramour together. " V ii 150
b me in the mound, says the woman. *Foresters* II i 312
let him *b* her Even in the bowels of the earth " III 461
Bush like a timorous beast of prey Out of the *b* by night? *Harold* I ii 214
A man may hang gold bracelets on a *b*, " II i 88
To catch the bird again within the *b*! " II ii 67
A nest in a *b*. *Becket.* And where, my liege? *Becket, Pro.* 155
stray'd From love's clear path into the common *b*, " III i 248
Miss Eva, she set the *b* by my dairy winder *Prom. of May* II 18
Softly! softly! there may be a thief in every *b*. *Foresters* II i 368
Crouch all into the *b*! " IV 596
Business (**adj.**) whether thou be Hedgar, or Hedgar's *b* man, *Prom. of May* II 735
Business (**s**) pray'd me to confess In Wyatt's *b*, *Queen Mary* III v 167
Your Grace's *b* will not suffer, sire, " III vi 244
Sire, the *b* Of thy whole kingdom waits me: *Becket, Pro.* 277
Well, *b*. I must leave you, love, to-day. *Prom. of May* I 624
for as I used to transact all his *b* for him, " II 719
whether thou be Hedgar, or Hedgar's business man, thou hean't naw *b* 'ere wi' *my* Dora. " II 735
I trust I may be able by-and-by to help you in the *b* of the farm; " III 223
That *b* which we have in Nottingham— *Foresters* III 229
And may your *b* thrive in Nottingham! " III 244
Buss *B* me, my bird! *The Falcon* 28
Bussing *See* **A-bussin'**
Bust *b* of Juno and the brows and eyes Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 120
Bust (**burst**) he be fit to *b* hissen wi' spites and jalousies. *Prom. of May* II 164
Let 'im *b* hissen, then, for owt *I* cares. " II 166
Bustle gather your men—Myself must *b*. *Queen Mary* II ii 374
Butcher they call me now, The scourge and *b* " V ii 106
What, Mr. Dobson? A *b's* frock? *Prom. of May* I 94
Butt This Barbarossa *b's* him from his chair, *Becket, Pro.* 217
Butter Our Daisy's *b's* as good 'z hern. *Queen Mary* IV iii 481
the making of your *b*, and the managing of your poultry? *Prom. of May* II 93
Butterfly like a *b* in a chrysalis, You spent your life; *Queen Mary* I iv 51
but now I called you *b*. " I iv 66
I love not to be called a *b*: Why do you call me *b*? " I iv 68
Wi' the *butterflies* out, and the swallers at plaäy, *Prom. of May* II 198
waded in the brook, ran after the *butterflies*. " III 275
Buy Gardiner *b's* them With Philip's gold. *Queen Mary* III i 144
B you their cheeses, and they'll side with you; " IV iii 548
if we *will b* diamond necklaces To please our lady, *The Falcon* 44
And sold thine own To *b* it for her. " 77
but I couldn't *b* my darter back agean when she lost hersen, *Prom. of May* III 453
How hadst thou then the means to *b* a cow? *Foresters* II i 304
Would *b* me for a thousand marks in gold-- " IV 652
Who thought to *b* your marrying me with gold. " IV 718
Buz (**s**) Little doubt This *b* will soon be silenced; *Queen Mary* V i 293
We make but one hour's *b*, *Foresters* I ii 277
Buz (**verb**) Bee mustn't *b*, Whoop—but he knows. (repeat) *Becket* III i 98, 240
Thy bee should *b* about the Court of John. *Foresters* IV 44
Buzzard (**adj.**) His *b* beak and deep-incavern'd eyes *Queen Mary* I iv 266
Buzzard (**s**) Hawk, *b*, jay, the mavis and the merle, *Foresters* I iii 115
Buzzed Were freely *b* among them. *Queen Mary* II ii 98
The bee *b* up in the heat. *Foresters* IV 14
And the bee *b* down from the heat. " IV 20
And the bee *b* up in the cold " IV 21
And the bee *b* off in the cold. " IV 27
Buzzing were more than I *b* round the blossom— *Becket, Pro.* 521
For ever *b* at your lady's face. *Foresters* IV 11

By-and-by I trust I shall forgive him—*b-a-b*—not now. *Prom. of May* II 466
She said herself She would forgive him, *b-a-b*, not
now—For her own sake *then*, if not for mine— " II 681
not now—But *b-a-b*. " II 686
B-a-b—eh, lad, dosta knaw this paäper? " II 691
Eh, lad, dosta knaw what tha meäns wi' *b-a-b*?
then, *b-a-b*, if she weänt listen to me when I be
a-tryin' to saäve 'er— " II 693
I trust I may be able *b-a-b* to help you in the
business of the farm; " III 222
Let me rest. I'll call you *b a b*. *Becket* V i 90
Byblow The Falaise *b*! *Harold* IV iii 174
Bygone (adj.) and smile At *b* things till that eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 172
Bygone (s) Let *b's* be *b's*. Go home! Good-night! *Prom. of May* III 156
By-thing These are *b-t's* In the great cause. *Becket* III iii 11
The *b-t's* of the Lord Are the wrong'd innocences " III iii 13
Byway The leprous flutterings of the *b*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 76
From all the hidden *b-w's* of the world *Becket* III iii 15
Byword I am a *b*. Heretic and rebel Point at me *Queen Mary* V ii 316

■

Cabin Show me some cave or *c* where I may rest. *Foresters* II i 130
Cackling What are you *c* of bastardy under *Queen Mary* I i 58
Cadaver Perinde ac *c*—as the priest says, " I iv 180
Cade And he will prove an Iden to this *C*, " II ii ■
Caesar (*See also* **Scissors**) kindly rendering Of 'Render *Harold* III ii 168
unto *C*.' . . . " V i 22
the first Christian *C* drew to the East *Prom. of May* III 593
make the soil For *C's*, Cromwells, and Napoleons *Queen Mary* I i 88
Cage (s) pounce like a wild beast out of his *c* " III v 207
It is the heat and narrowness of the *c* " V v 20
I whistle to the bird has broken *c*, And all in vain. *Becket* I i 329
To guard this bird of passage to her *c*; " III i 222
I have lived, poor bird, from *c* to *c*, " IV ii 42
fondest pair of doves will jar, Ev'n in a *c* of gold, *Foresters* I i 315
barred thee up in thy chamber, like a bird in a *c*.
Cage (verb) Catch the wild cat, *c* him, and when he *Queen Mary* V v 65
springs " III ii 55
Cain And mark'd me ev'n as *C*, *Becket* I iii 716
light darkness, Abel *C*, The soul the body,
Thou the lustiest and lousiest of this *C's* brotherhood, " I iv 185
answer.
With *C's* answer, my lord. Am I his keeper? Thou " I iv 186
shouldst call him *C*, not me. " I iv 195
With *C* belike, in the land of Nod, *Queen Mary* IV iii 75
Caitiff From councillor to *c*—fallen so low, *Becket* I iii 735
Ay, go in peace, *c*, *c*! " II i 230
Cake He speaks As if it were a *c* of gingerbread. *Harold* IV iii 177
Caked And *c* and plaster'd with a hundred mires, *Queen Mary* I v 123
Calais withdraw Part of our garrison at *C*. *Mary*. *C*! " I v 129
take mine eyes, mine heart, But do not lose me *C*. " V i 4
C is but ill-garrison'd, in Guisnes " V i 11
Or you will lose your *C*. " V i 17
And you must look to *C* when I go. " V ii 27
Is *C* taken? " V ii 30
sharper harm to England and to Rome, Than *C* taken. " V ii 241
Madam, *C* is taken. " V ii 256
that our brave English Had sallied out from *C* " V ii 276
Let every craft that carries sail and gun Steer toward *C*. " V ii 299
Ah! much heresy Shelter'd in *C*. " V ii 305
angry chronicles hereafter By loss of *C*. Grant me *C*. " V v 22
C gone—Guisnes gone, too—and Philip gone! " V v 155
you will find written Two names, Philip and *C*; *Harold* III i 56
Calcined fain had *c* all Northumbria To one black ash, *The Cup* I ii 255
Calculated —all seen,—all *c*, All known by Rome. *Queen Mary* III ii 118
Calendar In Britain's *c* the brightest day
Calf (of the leg) Prick 'em in the *calves* with the arrow- *Foresters* IV 560
points—prick 'em in the *calves*. " IV 567
Prick him in the *calves*!
Calf (young of the cow, etc.) By God's death, thou shalt *Becket* I iii 184
stick him like a *c*! " III iii 95
but Salisbury was a *c* cowed by Mother Church,

Calf (young of the cow, etc.) (*continued*) the fatting of
your *calves*, the making of your butter, *Prom. of May*
Calixtus (the first, Pope) The day of St. *C*, and the day, *Harold* V
Call (s) There's no *c* As yet for me; *Queen Mary* I
and no *c* for sonnet-sorting now, " IV
God grant you ampler mercy at your *c* *Prom. of May*
Heaven curse him if he come not at your *c*! *Foresters* II
He did it so well there was no *c* for me. *Queen Mary* I
Call (verb) let me *c* her our second Virgin Mary, " I
C him a Knight, That, with an ass's, " I
Why do you *c* me butterfly? " I
They *c* him cold, Haughty, ay, worse. " I
I do not love your Grace should *c* me coward. " I
Why do they *c* him so? " I
I cannot tell you why they *c* him so. " I
You *c* me too black-blooded— " I
William the Silent They *c* him— " II
Or a high-dropsy, as the doctors *c* it. " II
We come not to compel, but *c* again; " II
c they not The one true faith, a loathsome idol-worship? " II
And let him *c* me truck'ler. " II
Nor shame to *c* it nature. " II
New learning as they *c* it; " II
Ay—gentle as they *c* you—live or die! " II
Did I *c* him heretic? A huge heresiarch! " II
if thou *c* on God and all the saints, " II
so past martyr-like—Martyr I may not *c* him— " II
Ay, ay; but many voices *c* me hence. " II
What voices *c* you Dearer than mine " II
He *c's* us worse than Jews, Moors, Saracens. " II
they *c* me now, The scourge and butcher of their
English church. " *Har*
They *c* him away: Ye do him wrong, " II
C it to temporize; and not to lie; " II
They *c* me near, for I am close to thee " II
C me not King, but Harold. " II
He *c's* us little! " II
Somewhere hard at hand. *C* and she comes. " II
What did the dead man *c* it—Sanguelac, " II
C when the Norman moves— " II
C not for help from me. I knew him not. *Beck*
what shall I *c* it, affect her thine own self. " II
As Canterbury *c's* them, wandering clouds, " II
Or constitutions, or whate'er ye *c* them, " II
C in the poor from the streets, and let them feast. " II
C in the poor! " II
C them in, I say. " II
Buck; deer, as you *c* it. " II
Thou shouldst *c* him Cain, not me. " II
I'll *c* thee little Geoffrey. *Henry*. *C* him! " II
See if our pious—what shall I *c* him, John?— " II
Ay, ay, good brother, They *c* you the Monk-King. " II
Who *c's* me? she That was my wife, " II
if the city be sick, and I cannot *c* the kennel sweet. " II
They *c* thee John the Swearer. " II
whom you *c*—fancy—my husband's brother's wife. " II
They *c* her—But she lives secret, you see. " II
What does she *c* him? *Geoffrey*. My liege. " II
whom it pleases him To *c* his wives; " II
She *c's* you beauty, but I don't like her looks. " II
Like the wild beast—if you can *c* it love. " II
Let me rest. I'll *c* you by and by. " II
Then you have done it, and I *c you* cruel. " II
I know not why You *c* these old things back " II
c's you oversea To answer for it in his Norman courts. " II
Who is our guest? *Sinnatus*. Strato he *c's* himself. " T
they *c* it so in Rome. *Sinnatus*. Province! " T
C first upon the Goddess, Synorix. " T
I *c* thee To make my marriage prosper to my wish! " T
I *c* on our own Goddess in our own Temple. " T
Speak freely, tho' to *c* a madman mad " T
if your lordship care to *c* for it. " T
C him back and say I come to breakfast with him. " T
my nobleness Of nature, as you deign to *c* it, " T
he comes up, and he *c's* out among our oän men, *Prom*

Call (verb) (*continued*) Would *c* this vice; but one time's vice — *Prom. of May* I 534
grant you what they *c* a license To marry. — " I 605
but *c* for Philip when you will, And he returns. — " I 757
I ha' browt these roses to ye—I forgits what they *c* 'em. — " II 15
Might I *c* Upon your father— — " II 512
C if you will, and when you will. — " II 517
—the crowd would *c* it conscience— — II 638
'I *c* you, Philip Edgar, Philip Edgar! — II 657
an' whether thou *c's* thysen Hedgar or Harold, — II 737
as they *c* it so truly, to the grave at the bottom. — III 193
Master Hedgar, Harold, or whativer They *c's* ye, — " III 728
The fool-people *c* her a witch -- — *Foresters* II i 178
I have forgotten my horn that *c's* my men together. — " II i 185
And you dare to *c* me Tit. — II ii 127
Wouldst thou *c* my Oberon Ob? — " II ii 131
but *c* Kate when you will, for I am close at hand. — III 49
Sit there, knaves, till the captain *c* for you. — III 220
Do you *c* that in my honour? — III 232
dia ye not *c* me king in your song? — IV 220
I could but sneak and smile and *c* it courtesy, — IV 366
they that suffer by him *c* the blossom Of bandits. — IV 371
shall I *c* it by that new term Brought — IV 703
men will *c* him An Eastern tyrant, — IV 902
Call'd took her hand, *c* her sweet sister, — *Queen Mary* I i 80
but now I *c* you butterfly. — " I iv 66
I love not to be *c* a butterfly: — I iv 68
c my friends together, Struck home and won. — I v 552
and ye have *c* me to be your leader. — II i 165
Lo! thou hast *c* them up! here they come - — III i 233
The islands *c* into the dawning church — III ii 172
You know I never come till I be *c*. — III v 215
He *c* my word my bond! — *Harold* II ii 665
when that which reign'd *C* itself God— — " III ii 167
C'ram thy crop full, but come when thou art *c*, — " IV iii 235
well train'd, and easily *c* Off from the game. — *Becket, Pro.* 120
I sign'd them—being a fool, as Foliot *c* me — " I iii 562
father's eye was so tender it would have *c* a goose off the green,
And thereupon he *c* my children bastards. — " III iii 102
I am most sure that some one *c*. — " IV ii 44
then I was *c* away; And presently all rose, — *The Cup* II 509
then he *c* me a rude name, and I can't abide 'im. — *The Falcon* 365
Her phantom *c* me by the name she loved, — *Prom. of May* II 158
who *c* the mind Of children a blank page, — " II 242
not forgotten his promise to come when I *c* him. — " II 281
I that have been *c* a Socialist, A Communist, a Nihilist— — " III 330
a fine! he hath *c* plain Robin a lord. — " III 584
Sit there till you be *c* for. — *Foresters* III 215
fine him! he hath *c* plain Robin an earl. — " III 296
a fine! He hath *c* plain Robin a king. — " IV 151
Calling (part.) (*See also* **A-callin'**) ten thousand men on Penenden Heath all *c* after — " IV 218
Calling (s) The dog followed his *c*, my lord. — *Queen Mary* II i 61
Callous *c* with a constant stripe, Unwoundable. — *Becket* V iv 97
Calm and less than I would in a *c*. — *Queen Mary* V v 171
lest ye should draw together like two ships in a *c*. — *Harold* II i 68
Calumny Twice did thy malice and thy *calumnies* Exile me — *Becket* III iii 298
Calved *See* **Cawved** — " I iii 42
Cambridge Thou art but yesterday from *C*, Grim; — " V ii 55
Came (*See also* **Coomed, Cum**) my good mother *c* (God rest her soul) Of Spain, — *Queen Mary* I v 11
Your royal mother *c* of Spain, — " I v 16
and his right *c* down to me, — " II ii 171
when the traitor wife *c* out for bread — " III i 11
I *c* to feel the pulse of England, — " III i 37
as the new-made couple *C* from the Minster, — III i 95
She *c* upon the scaffold, — III i 375
C with a sudden splendour, shout, and show, — " III i 449
And how *c* you round again? — " III ii 36
And you *c* and kiss'd me milking the cow. (repeat) — " III v 91, 98
Robin *c* behind me, — " III v 92
I *c* to thank her Majesty For freeing my friend Eagenhall
She *c* upon it, read it, and then rent it, — " III vi 5
— III vi 142

Came (*continued*) *c* to the fire on earth. — *Queen Mary* IV i 60
So worshipt of all those that *c* across him; — " IV i 162
hands *C* from the crowd and met his own; — " IV iii 583
when I *c* to wed your majesty, Lord Howard, — " V i 58
I *c* to sue Your Council and yourself (repeat) — " V i 107, 111
what you said When last you *c* to England? — " V i 568
the child *c* not, and the husband *c* not; — V ii 581
and in her agony The mother *c* upon her -- — V ii 581
never merry world In England, since the Bible *c* among us. — " V iv 20
These meteors *c* and went before our day. — " V v 241
An evil dream tha ever *c* and went-- — *Harold* I i 131
blast that *c* So s enly hath fallen as suddenly — " I ii 70
We be fishermen. *c* to see after my nets — " II i 13
He *c* not to see me, had past me by — II i 27
whereby we *c* to know Thy valour and thy value. — " II ii 27
Your comet *c* and went. — " II ii 201
The Lord was God and *c* as man— — " III i 359
Since Tostig *c* with Norway— — " III ii 172
Last night King Edward *c* to me in dreams (repeat) — " IV i 173
and woke and *c* Among us again. — *Harold* IV i 259, 265
Our guardsmen have slept well, since we *c* in? — *Harold* IV iii 151
who *c* before To tell thee thou shouldst win — " V i 208
There is one Come as Goliath *c* of yore -- — " V i 235
then the King *c* honeying about her, — " V i 493
What *c* of that? The first archbishop fled, — *Becket, Pro.* 516
When Henry *c* into his own again, — " I iii 52
I *c*, your King! Nor dwelt alone, — " I iii 153
I *c* on certain wholesome usages, — " I iii 356
Which *c* into thy hands when Chancellor, — " I iii 112
But the miller *c* home that night, — " I iii 653
Besides, we *c* away in such a heat, — " I iv 173
I *c* to England suddenly, — " II i 293
we *c* on to the banquet, from whence there puffed — " III i 86
Ha, you! How *c* you hither? — " III iii 113
No, for it *c* to nothing—only a feint. — " IV ii 12
The fellow that on a lame jade *c* to court, — " IV ii 398
we *c* upon A wild-fowl sitting on her nest. — " V i 246
at Pontigny *c* to me The ghostly warning — " V ii 232
C to the front of the wood— — " V ii 290
I dare not tell him how I *c* to know it: — *The Cup* I ii 119
Why *c* ye not before? — " I ii 275
c To plead to thee for Sinnatus's life, — " I iii 175
c back last night with her son to the castle. — " II 391
when he *c* last year To see me hawking, — *The Falcon* 3
I *c* In person to return them. — " 312
c and dipt your sovereign head Thro' these low doors, — " 726
The maid to her dairy *c* in from the cow, — " 866
I *c* back to keep his birthday, — *Prom. of May* I 39
stateliness and sweetness! How *c* she by it?— — " I 73
who *c* to us three years after you were gone, how should she know you? — " II 622
dead midnight when I *c* upon the bridge; — " III 232
bow'd To the earth he *c* from, — " III 368
Only fifteen when first you *c* on her, — III 515
to her you *c* Veiling one sin to act another. — III 750
I *c* to give thee the first kiss, and thou hast given it me. — III 772
I *c* To eat him up and make an end of him. — *Foresters* I i 132
How *c* we to be parted from our men? — " II i 124
I believe She *c* with me into the forest here. — " II i 251
There *c* some evil fairy at my birth And cursed me. — " II i 185
no man, so His own true wife *c* with him. — " II i 108
first part—made before you *c* among us— — " III 240
delicate-footed creature *C* stepping o'er him, — " III 436
Cameleon such a *c* he! — " IV 537
Camest When *c* thou thither? *Gamel.* To-day, good Earl. — *Queen Mary* III iii 15
How *c* thou hither? *Geoffrey.* On my legs. — *Harold* I i 105
Pretty one, how *c* thou? — *Becket* IV i 4
Show me where thou *c* out of the wood. — " IV i 20
Camma (wife of Sinnatus, afterwards Priestess in the Temple of Artemis) 'To the admired *C*, wife of Sinnatus, the Tetrarch. — " IV i 45
Take thou this letter and this cup to *C*, — *The Cup* I i 36
— " I i 62

Camma (*continued*) 'To the admired *C*,—behold! you afar off— *The Cup* I ii 71
C, Wise I am sure as she is beautiful, " I ii 138
C, Rome has a glimpse of this conspiracy; " I ii 232
C the stately, *C* the great-hearted, " I iii 72
And *C* for my bride—Thy people love her— " I iii 151
C—well, well, I never found the woman " I iii 165
Since *C* fled from Synorix to our Temple, " II 14
Great Artemis! O *C*, can it be well. " II 80
shout of Synorix and *C* sitting Upon one throne, " II 146
I thank thee, *C*,—I thank thee. (repeat) " II 331, 355
There, *C*! I have almost drain'd the cup— " II 384
Antonius—'*C*!' who spake? " II 401
Synorix, first King, *C*, first Queen o' the Realm, " II 440
Thou—co g my ..ar too—*C*—good-night. " II 492
and thou a Roman I forgive thee, *C*. " II 506
'*C*!'—why there again I am most sure that some one call'd. " II 507
'*C*, *C*!' Sinnatus, Sinnatus! " II 536
Camp In the full face of all the Roman *c*? " I ii 269
I hardly gain'd The *c* at midnight. " I iii 19
I must lure my game into the *c*. " I iii 64
The *c* is half a league without the city; " I iii 89
or at least shall find him There in the *c*. " I iii 95
Cancel to *c* and abolish all bonds of human allegiance, *Queen Mary* V iv 49
spites at Rome, Is like enough to *c* them, *The Cup* I i 92
Cancell'd (**adj.**) all Our *c* warrior-gods, our grim Walhalla, *Harold* III ii 73
Cancell'd (**verb**) Not know that Edward *c* his own promise? " V i 51
Candle (*See also* **Corpse-candles**) a *c* in the sun Is all but smoke— *Queen Mary* V i 77
Canker'd for there are men Of *c* judgment everywhere— *Becket* V ii 61
Cannon clash'd their bells, Shot off their lying *c*, *Queen Mary* III vi 97
Canon (**adj.**) There wore his time studying the *c* law *Becket* II i 85
Canon (**s**) seem According to the *c's* pardon due *Queen Mary* IV iii 33
No, daughter, but the *c's* out of Waltham, *Harold* V i 474
since your *c* will not let you take Life for a life, *Becket* I iii 389
Canonical Stigand is not *c* enough *Harold* III i 215
was thine own election so *c*, Good father? *Becket* I iii 121
by that *c* obedience Thou still hast owed thy father, " I iii 274
Canonised bones of all the *C* From all the holiest shrines *Harold* II ii 734
Canonists The *C* and Schoolmen were with me. *Queen Mary* I ii 61
Canopy moving side by side Beneath one *c*, " III i 97
Canterbury (**adj.**) Methought I stood in *C* Minster, *Becket* I i 73
Because I had my *C* pallium, From one whom they dispoped? *Harold* III i 106
Canterbury (**s**) slander'd you For setting up a mass at *C* To please the Queen. *Queen Mary* I ii 88
and the legateship Annex'd to *C*— " V ii 37
Who shall crown 'im? *C* is dying. *Becket*. The next *C*. *Becket*, *Pro.* 240
This *C* is only less an Rome, " I i 147
I cast upon the side of *C*—Our holy mother *C*, " I i 155
Now I am *C* and thou art York. " I iii 44
And is not York the peer of *C*? " I iii 47
When *C* hardly bore a name. " I iii 60
Who made thee, London? Who, but *C*? " I iii 67
As *C* calls them, wandering clouds, " I iii 70
among you those that hold Lands reft from *C*. " I iii 141
Shall I do less for *C* Than Henry for the crown? " I iii 147
Shall I do less for mine own *C*? " I iii 159
Because my lord of *C*! *De Tracy*. Ay, This lord of *C*— " I iii 424
Claim'd some of our crown lands for *C*— " I iii 459
If *C* bring his cross to court, Let York bear his to mate with *C*. " I iii 511
I would, my lord Thomas of *C*, Thou wert plain Thomas and not *C*, Or that thou wouldst deliver *C* " I iii 577
This *C*, like a wounded deer, Has fled our presence " II ii 21
Reseat him on his throne of *C*, " II ii 118
Our castle, my lord, belongs to *C*. " II ii 262
that hath squeezed out this side-smile upon *C*, " III iii 57
And send thee back again to *C*? " III iii 184
crowning thy young son by York, London and Salisbury—not *C*. " III iii 196

Canterbury (**s**) (*continued*) York crown'd the Conqueror—not *C*. *Becket*. There was no *C* in William's time. *Becket* III iii 1
My friend of *C* and myself Are now once more " III iii 2
York against *C*, York against God! " V ii 1
Divide me from the mother church of England, My *C*. " V ii 3
And trampled on the rights of *C*. " V ii
The holy follower founded *C*— " V ii
Save that dear head which now is *C*, " V iii 1
And all the tutelar Saints of *C*. " V i 1
Cantrip Save from some hateful *c* of thine own. *Queen Mary* V v 1
Canvas Madam, you have but cut the *c* out; " V ii
Canvass Would freely *c* certain Lutheranisms. " III i
Cap (**s**) Her *c* would brush his heels. " III i 2
Knave, wilt thou wear thy *c* before the Queen? " III i 2
Knock off his *c* there, some of you about him..! " IV ii
Cap (**verb**) You would not *c* the Pope's commissioner— *Foresters* II i
Caparing And *c* hand in hand with Oberon. " IV
What are you *c* for? *Prom. of May* III
Caprice I am a man not prone to jealousies, *C's*, *Becket* III iii
Captain Then followed the thunder of the *c's* and the shouting, *Foresters* II i
Ah dear Robin! ah noble *c*, friend of the poor! " II i
It is the very *c* of the thieves! " II i
C, we saw thee cowering to a knight " III
Sit there, knaves, till the *c* call for you. " III
C, nay, it wasn't me. " IV
This friar is of much boldness, noble *c*. *Queen Mary* III v
Captive That makes the *c* testy; *Becket* V i
First, free thy *c* from *her* hopeless prison. *Harold* II i
Captivity Translating his *c* from Guy *Queen Mary* V
Caraffa But this new Pope *C*, Paul the Fourth, " I v
Carcase When Henry broke the *c* of your church *Foresters* II i
and make thine old *c* a target for us three. *Queen Mary* III i
Card Hath no more mortice than a tower of *c's*; " I
Cardinal again to her cousin Reginald Pole, now *C*; " III iv
Yet my Lord *C*— " III iv
—' fault—I have gulpt it down. " IV
G orrow, my Lord *C*; " V
'We pray continually for the death Of our accursed Queen and *C* Pole.' " V
So is *C* Pole. *Becket* I ii
thy King swore to our *c's* He meant no harm " I ii
The *c's* have finger'd Henry's gold. " II
—bribe all the *C's*— *Queen Mary* I
Cardinalate Pope could dispense with his *C*, " III i
Cardinal-Deacon You, Lord Legate And *C-D*, *Harold* II
Care (**s**) (*See also* **Take care**) 'Tis the good Count's *c* for thee! *Becket* I
C dwell with me for ever, when I cease To care for thee *Queen Mary* I
Care (**verb**) You do right well. I do not *c* to know; " I
But will he *c* for that? " II
Spit them like larks for aught I *c*. " IV
And *c* but little for the life to be. " IV
And if he did I *c* not, my Lord Howard. " IV
will hardly *c* to overlook This same petition " IV
They *c* for nothing else. " V
I do much fear that England will not *c*. " V
And cried I was not clean, what should I *c*? *Harold* III
C not for me who love thee. *Becket*
And what *c* I for that? "
I *c* not for thy new archbishoprick.
And I say, I *c* not for *thy* saying. (repeat)
who *c's* not for the word, Makes '*c* not'—*c*.
Care dwell with me for ever, when I cease To *c* for thee
Return to Sens, where we will *c* for you.
But if you should not *c* to take it— *Prom. of May*
Let 'im bust hissen, then, for owt I *c's*. *Foresters*
He is all for love, he *c's* not for the land. *Harold*
Cared Thou hast but *c* to make thyself a king— *Prom. of May*
if you *c* To live some time among them.
Careful but sends His *c* dog to bring them to the fold. *Queen Mary* II
Be *c* of thine answer, my good friend. *Harold*
Carefuller made him all the *c* To find a means *Becket*
Careless thro' The random gifts of *c* kings,

Careless (*continued*) like a *c* sleeper in the down: *Foresters* I i 207
Carew in some lewd *c* Has wheedled it off the King's neck *Becket* IV ii 200
Carew (*See also* **Peter Carew**) I do not hear from *C* or the Duke Of Suffolk, *Queen Mary* II i 2
C stirs In Devon: " II i 4
I must not move Until I hear from *C* and the Duke. " II i 122
C is there, and Thomas Stafford there. " V i 125
Carlo little help without our Saxon *c's* Against Hastrada. *Harold* IV i 35
Carlos But is Don *C* such a goodly match? *Queen Mary* V iii 86
Don *C*, Madam, is but twelve years old. " V iii 87
Don *C*? Madam, if you marry Philip, " V iii 117
Carnage So packt with *c* that the dykes and brooks *Harold* III ii 128
Carpet Lay down the Lydian *c's* for the king. *The Cup* II 187
Carried Bonner, it will be *c*. *Queen Mary* III iv 406
I ha' *c* him ever so many miles in my arms, *Becket* I iv 98
drop The mud I *c*, like yon brook, " IV i 159
c off the casks, Kill'd half the crew, " V ii 442
one shock upon the field when all The harvest has been *c*. *The Falcon* 302
you kept your veil too close for that when they *c* you in; *Prom. of May* III 227
Carrier-pigeon And thou, my *c-p* of black news, *Harold* IV iii 233
Carriest who art more bow-bent than the very bow thou *c*? *Foresters* II i 379
Carrion (**adj.**) didst thou ever see a *c* crow Stand watching a sick beast *Queen Mary* IV iii 6
and dumb'd his *c* croak From the gray sea for ever. *Harold* IV iii 65
I'd think na moor o' maäkin' an end o' tha nor a *c* craw— *Prom. of May* II 697
Carrion (**s**) And rolls himself in *c* like a dog. *Queen Mary* I v 169
Carrion-nosing Made even the *c-n* mongrel vomit " IV iii 448
Carrot Like a *c's*, as thou say'st, and English *c* 's better " III i 218
Carry I trust that he will *c* you well to-day, " I iv 145
For all that I can *c* it in my head. " II i 88
If you can *c* your head upon your shoulders. " II i 89
I fear you come to *c* it off my shoulders, " II i 91
that every Spaniard *carries* a tail like a devil " III i 223
Let every craft that *carries* sail and gun " V ii 275
C her off among you; *Becket, Pro.* 524
We shall be overwhelm'd. Seize him and *c* him! " V iii 142
C fresh rushes into the dining-hall, *Foresters* I i 80
C her off, and let the old man die. " IV 677
Seize him and truss him up, and *c* her off. " IV 690
Seize her and *c* her off into my castle. " IV 738
Cart fur she tell'd ma to taäke the *c* to Littlechester. *Prom. of May* II 322
Dan Smith's *c* hes runned ower a laädy i' the holler laäne, " II 568
Besides it was you that were driving the *c*— " III 88
our horse and our little *c*— *Foresters* II i 192
Carter our *c's* and our shepherds Still find a comfort there. *Harold.* *C's* and shepherds! *Prom. of May* III 527
Cartwhip and doänt laäy my *c* athurt 'is shou'ders. " II 138
Carve And *c* my coat upon the walls again! *Queen Mary* II iv 110
to *c* One lone hour from it, *Foresters* II i 42
Cass *C* crematur, Pastor fugatur *Harold* V i 512
Case And first I say it is a grievous *c*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 167
Is that my *c*? so if the city be sick, *Becket* II ii 347
as the *c* stood, you had safelier have slain an archbishop than a she-goat: " III iii 67
Casement moonlight *c's* pattern'd on the wall. *Queen Mary* V v 9
Ay! yonder is her *c*. *Prom. of May* II 246
storm and shower lashing Her *c*, " II 473
Then I would drop from the *c*, like a spider. *Foresters* I i 317
Cask carried off the *c's*, Kill'd have the crew, *Becket* V ii 443
c of wine whereof we plunder'd The Norman prelate? *Foresters* III 306
Casket Close as a miser's *c*. Listen: *Queen Mary* I iv 108
Hand me the *c* with my father's sonnets. " II i 43
Cast *C* off, betray'd, defamed, divorced, forlorn! " I v 26
C myself down upon my knees before them. " I v 562
come to *c* herself On loyal hearts and bosoms, " II ii 261
She *c* on him a vassal smile of love, " III i 98
pine in Italy that *c* its shadow Athwart a cataract; " III iv 136
to *c* myself Upon the good Queen's mercy; " III v 167
and then *C* on the dunghill naked, " IV iii 446
The Pope would *c* the Spaniard out of Naples: " V i 145

Cast (*continued*) His early follies *c* into his teeth, *Queen Mary* V ii 124
C it o'er again. " V iii 4
Did ye not *c* with bestial violence *Harold* I i 49
I *c* me down prone, praying; " V i 100
I *c* upon the side of Canterbury— *Becket* I i 155
Let either *c* him away like a dead dog! " II ii 257
black cloud that hath come over the sun and *c* us all into shadow? " III iii 47
your own people *c* you from their bounds, *The Cup* I i 137
His own true people *c* him from their doors " I ii 351
I cannot help the mould that I was *c* in. " I iii 25
Might *c* my largess of it to the crowd! " II 224
knaw'd better nor to *c* her sister's misfortun inter 'er teeth *Prom. of May* II 127
Be not so *c* down, my sweet Eva. " III 168
Would you *c* An eye of favour on me, *Foresters* I ii 216
That if I *c* an eye of favour on him, " I ii 261
to *c* All threadbare household habit, " I iii 111
C them into our treasury, the beggars' mites, " III 204
Castaly wells of *C* are not wasted upon the desert. *Becket, Pro.* 387
Castile voices of *C* and Aragon, Granada, *Queen Mary* V i 42
Castle (**adj.**) All in the *c* garden, *Foresters* I i 10
Castle (**s**) (*See also* **Sand-castle**) Ah, gray old *c* of Alington, *Queen Mary* II i 243
They have built their *c's* here; *Harold* III i 36
he holp the King to break down our *c's*, *Becket, Pro.* 447
De Tracy and De Brito, from our *c*. " I i 278
Lord Fitzurse reported this In passing to the *C* even now. " I ii 13
You are going to the *C*, " I ii 45
My drift is to the *C*, Where I shall meet the Barons " I ii 83
To the *C*? *De Broc.* Ay! " I ii 86
thou, De Broc, that holdest Saltwood *C*— " I iii 160
Due from his *c's* of Berkhamstead and Eye " I iii 628
Here is a missive left at the gate by one from the *c*. " I iv 50
Our *c*, my lord, belongs to Canterbury. " II ii 261
cursed those De Brocs That hold our Saltwood *C* " II ii 269
Perchance the fierce De Brocs from Saltwood *C*, " V ii 249
dungeon'd the other half In Pevensey *C*— " V ii 446
Undo the doors: the Church is not a *c*: " V iii 63
came back last night with her son to the *c*. *The Falcon* 4
there is Monna Giovanna coming down the hill from the *c*. " 161
mount with your lordship's leave to her ladyship's *c*, " 424
Not like the vintage blowing round your *c*. " 580
Shall I return to the *c* with you? " 793
I would set my men-at-arms to oppose thee, like the Lord of the *C*. *Foresters* I i 324
and seeing the hospitable lights in your *c*, " I ii 195
he hath seized On half the royal *c's*. " I iii 83
whereon she struck him, And fled into the *c*. " II i 118
Seize her and carry her off into my *c*. " IV 738
Thy *c*? (repeat) *Foresters* IV 739, 743
Castro I had my chaplain, *C*, preach Against these burnings. *Queen Mary* III vi 73
Cat Catch the wild *c*, cage him, and when he springs " V v 65
He hath as much of *c* as tiger in him. *Harold* I i 154
Milk? *Filippo.* Three laps for a *c*! *The Falcon* 125
And a *c* to the cream, and a rat to the cheese: *Prom. of May* I 53
If a *c* may look at a king, may not a friar speak to one? *Foresters* IV 921
Cataract (*See also* **Winter-cataracts**) A pine in Italy that cast its shadow Athwart a *c*; firm stood the pine—The *c* shook the shadow. *Queen Mary* III iv 137
c typed the headlong plunge and fall Of heresy " III iv 140
Catch I cannot *c* what Father Bourne is saying. " I iii 14
We have our spies abroad to *c* her tripping, " I v 468
there's no Renard here to *c* her tripping.' *C* me who can; yet, sometime I have wish'd That I were caught, " III v 159
C the wild cat, cage him, and when he springs " V v 65
Fellow, dost thou *c* crabs? *Harold* II i 66
I have a mind that thou shalt *c* no more. " II i 71
To *c* the bird again within the bush! " II ii 67
flings His brand in air and *c's* it again, " V i 494
You *c* 'em, so, Softly, and fling them out to the free air. *Becket* I i 286

Catch (*continued*) and they do say the very breath *c's*. *Becket* I iv 222
thy flock should *c* An after ague-fit of trembling. " III iii 32
Take thy one chance; *C* at the last straw. " IV ii 221
and a-spreading to *c* her eye for a dozen year, *The Falcon* 100
c A glimpse of them and of their fairy Queen— *Foresters* II ii 102
And *c* the winding of a phantom horn. " IV 1091
Catechism But who art thou to *c* me— " III 14
Catherine (**first queen of Henry VIII.**) you divorced *Queen Mary* I ii 57
Queen *C* and her father; " III iv 232
accursed lie Of good Queen *C's* divorce—
Cathedral nor any ground but English, Where his *c* *Becket* III iii 262
stands. " V ii 584, 590
Take refuge in your own *c*, (repeat) " V iii 180
strike our Archbishop in his own *c*!
Catholic (**adj.**) But if this Philip, the proud *C* *Queen Mary* I iv 260
prince, " III ii 92
where you gave your hand To this great *C* King. " III iii 97
Can we not have the *C* church as well " IV i 178
Which in the *C* garden are as flowers,
Have you remain'd in the true *C* faith I left you " IV ii 17
in? *Cranmer.* In the true *C* faith,
Yet wherefore should he die that hath return'd To " IV iii 21
the one *C* Universal Church, " IV iii 230
In every article of the *C* faith, " IV iii 566
Peters, you know me *C*, but English.
The Queen of Scots at least is *C*. *Philip.* Ay, " V i 195
Madam, *C*; " V iii 93
But—he would have me *C* of Rome,
Catholic (**s**) for we are many of us *C's*, but few " I i 114
Papists,
a pious *C*, Mumbling and mixing up in his scared " II ii 85
prayers " III iv 43
there be some disloyal *C's*, And many heretics loyal;
tho' a *C*, I would not, for the pure honour of our " IV iii 296
common nature, " IV iii 382
I do hold The *C*, if he have the greater right, " IV iii 553
Peters, my gentleman, an honest *C*, " V v 245
It is a saying among the *C's*. *Harold* IV iii 190
Cattle Hath harried mine own *c*—God confound him! *Queen Mary* I v 469
Caught (*See also* **Catched**) And then if *c*, to the " III v 163
Tower. " V ii 515
sometime I have wish'd That I were *c*, *Harold* II i 95
He *c* a chill in the lagoons of Venice, *Becket* I ii 7
if I *c* them, they should hang Cliff-gibbeted " I iv 95
I shame to quote 'em—*c*, my lord, *The Cup* I ii 271
King's verdurer *c* him a-hunting in the forest, *Prom. of May* II 56
Not *c*, maim'd, blinded him. *Foresters* I iii 163
when you put it in green, and your stack *c* fire. " II i 116
I am outlaw'd, and if *c*, I die. " III 359
He *c* her round the waist, " IV 226
You *c* a lonely woodman of our band,
and the hunters, if *c*, are blinded, or worse than blinded. *Queen Mary* I v 23
Cause (**s**) you had time and *c* enough To sicken " II i 160
the *c* that hath brought us together is not the *c* " II ii 183
under colour Of such a *c* as hath no colour, " III iv 187
This was the *c*, and hence the judgment on her. " IV i 8
Crave, in the same *c*, hearing of your Grace. " IV iii 14
Behold him, brethren: he hath *c* to weep!— " IV iii 28
thro' the fear of death Gave up his *c*, " IV iii 35
there *c's* Wherefore our Queen and Council " IV iii 62
Much less shall others in like *c* escape, " IV iii 237
I come to the great *c* that weighs Upon my conscience " V i 178
I will move then in your *c* again, " V ii 104
and mine own natural man (It was God's *c*); *Harold* I i 441
We fought like great states for grave *c*; " I ii 41
I have given her *c*—I fear no woman. " II ii 555
For thou hast done the battle in my *c*; " V i 1
Refer my *c*, my crown to Rome! . . . *Becket* I iii 78
All *c's* of advowsons and presentations, " I iii 698
For the King's pleasure rather than God's *c* " II ii 237
My lord, We have clasp't your *c*, " II ii 429
That in thy *c* were stirr'd against King Henry, " III iii 12
These are by-things In the great *c*. " IV ii 327
as one That mars a *c* with over-violence. " V i 14
In mine own *c* I strove against him there,

Cause (**s**) (*continued*) And in thy *c* I strive against him now. *Becket*
I do commend my *c* to God, the Virgin, " V
not so much for the *c* as for the Earl. *Forester*
I cannot sleep o' nights by *c* on 'em.
What rightful *c* could grow to such a heat
I can defend my *c* against the traitors
Cause (**verb**) always told Father that the huge old
saltree there would *c* an accident some *Prom. of May*
day; *The C*
Causest Who *c* the safe earth to shudder and gape, *Queen Mary*
Cautery mad bite Must have the *c*—tell him— "
Cavalier And Counts, and sixty Spanish *c's*, *Becket*
Cave seven sleepers in the *c* at Ephesus Have turn'd *Forester*
As f. d a hare's form in a lion's *c*.
Show me some . or cabin where I may rest.
Cawved (**calved**) Has the cow *c*? *Dora.* No, *Prom. of May*
Father. *Hi*
Cease When will ye *c* to plot against my house? *Becket*
when I *c* To care for thee as ever! *Forester*
Well, well, until they *c* to go together,
Ceased Until your throne had *c* to tremble. *Queen Ma*
Cecil (**William, Baron Burghley, Queen Elizabeth's chief Minister**) *C* . . . God guide me lest I lose the "
way. "
But with *C's* aid And others, "
Cedar now you are enclosed with boards of *c*, "
Cede now and then to *c* A point to her demand! "
Ceded f ther *c* Naples, that the son Being a King, "
Ceiling under no *c* but the cloud that wept on them, *Prom. of*
Celebrate —*c*—to *c* my birthday f' this fashion. *Forest*
To *c* this advent of our King! *Be*
Celibate Dan John, how much we lose, we *c's*, *Queen M*
Cell last 'd to death, or lie Famishing in black *c's*, *Har*
The cold, white lily blowing in her *c*: "
In cold, white *c's* beneath an icy moon— *Forest*
Cellar Our *c* is hard by. Take him, good Little John,
Censure (*See also* **Church-censure**) release from *Queen Ma*
danger of all *c's* Of Holy Church "
All schism, and from all and every *c*, *Be*
I refuse to stand By the King's *c*,
pass the *c's* of the Church On those that crown'd *Queen Ma*
Centaur That *C* of a monstrous Commonweal, *b*
Central Not ev'n the *c* diamond, worth, I think, *Queen M*
Centre Henceforth a *c* of the living faith. *Be*
And oublietted in the *c*—No!
weight of the very land itself, Down to the *For*
inmost *c*. *Th*
Century fire that flashes out again From *c* to *c*,
Ceremony Why do you palter with the *c*?
But wherefore slur the perfect *c*? *Queen*
Certain I am not *c* but that Philibert Shall be the
man;
because I am not *c*; You understand, Feria.
Would freely canvass *c* Lutheranisms. *F*
I came on *c* wholesome images,
No, no! we have *c* news he died in prison. *Queen*
Chafe Why *c* me then?
Chain (**s**) this golden *c*—My father on a birthday
c, Wherewith they bound him to the stake,
here is a golden *c* I will give thee
Thou art happier than thy king. Put him in *c's*. *I*
Chain (**verb**) Ti s *c's* me to your service, *Queen*
To *c* the free guest to the banquet-board;
if he be conspirator, Rome will *c*, Or . w him.
Chain'd lying *c* In breathless dungeons . . . steaming sewers. *Queen*
Chair (*See also* **Chaer**) How deathly pale!—a *c*, your
Highness.
same *c*, Or rather throne of purple, on the deck.
The Eternal Peter of the changeless *c*,
Out friends, the Normans, help to shake his *c*.
sat within the Norman *c* A ruler all for England—
This Barbarossa butts him from his *c*,
let me place this *c* for your ladyship.
Chair'd yea, and thou *C* in his place.

Challenge —a shift, a trick Whereby to *c*, *Becket* II ii 165
Strike! I *c* thee to meet me before God, " IV ii 354
Chamber (adj.) arm'd men Ever keep watch beside my *c* door, *Harold* II ii 245
Chamber (s) (*See also* **Chamber**) I hear them stirring in the Council *C*. *Queen Mary* I v 628
And in this very *c*, fuse the glass, III v 54
Remain within the *c*, but apart, V iii 12
Is not yon light in the Queen's *c*? " V iv 2
To shake my throne, to push into my *c* *Becket* V i 260
Peace, let him be: it is the *c* of Death! *Prom. of May* III 741
Not if I barred thee up in thy *c*, *Foresters* I i 315
Chamberlain As if the *c* were Death himself! *Queen Mary* V v 204
Chance (adj.) may but hang On the *c* mention of a foe! " III v 43
And save for that *c* arrow which the Saints Sharpen'd *Harold* V ii 167
Chance (s) if by *c* you hear of any such, *Queen Mary* I iv 175
Looms the least *c* of peril to our realm. " II ii 238
was no wicked wilfulness, Only a natural *c*, " III v 73
A *c*—perchance One of those wicked wilfuls " III v 74
That lies within the shadow of the *c*. *Harold* II ii 464
So less *c* for false keepers. " II ii 688
Remains beyond all *c's* and all churches, " III ii 182
What *c* That he should ever spread into the man *Becket* III i 21
the *c* gone, She lives—but not for him; " IV ii 414
drowning man, they say, remembers all The *c's* of his life, " V ii 274
I fear some strange and evil *c* Coming upon me, *The Cup* I iii 75
would dare the *c* Of double, or losing all. " I iii 147
Chance (verb) may *c* That I shall never look upon you more. *Queen Mary* II i 245
It may *c*, that England Will be Mistress of the Indies yet, " V iii 75
we might *c*—perchance—To guess their meaning. *Harold* IV i 137
it *c's*, child, That I am his main paramour, *Becket* IV ii 37
Chanced Before I *c* upon the messenger *Queen Mary* I v 585
there hath *c* A sharper harm to England and to Rome, " V ii 28
how it *c* That this young Earl was sent on foreign travel, " V ii 488
Chancellor Gardiner for one, who is to be made Lord *C*, " I i 87
The Lord *C* (I count it as a kind of virtue in him, " I iv 191
Who waits, sir? *Usher.* Madam, the Lord *C*, " I v 96
that were hard upon you, my Lord *C*. " I v 159
The Lord *C* himself is on our side. " II i 193
Renard and the *C* sharpen'd them. " III i 5
No, my Lord Legate, the Lord *C* goes. " III ii 152
Hush! hush! You wrong the *C*: " III iii 67
Thou Christian Bishop, thou Lord *C* Of England! " III iv 300
My Lord *C*, You have an old trick of offending us; " III iv 313
I have gone beyond your late Lord *C*,— " V ii 98
Sir Nicholas Heath, the *C*, Would see your Highness. " V ii 225
Madam, your *C*, Sir Nicholas Heath. " V ii 248
When Wyatt sack'd the *C's* house in Southwark. " V ii 504
longed much to see your Grace and the *C* ere he past,
and the King gave it to his *C*. *Becket, Pro.* 399
but thou—dost thou love this *C*, " *Pro.* 432
Is it so much heavier than thy *C's* robe? *Becket.* " *Pro.* 438
No; but the *C's* and the Archbishop's Together
I served King Henry well as *C*; " I i 21
And all the wisdom of the *C*, " I i 144
Make him thy prisoner. I am *C* yet. " I i 153
can I be under him As *C*? as Archbishop over him? " I i 332
For he, when having doffd the *C's* robe— " I i 349
As *C* thou wast against the Church, " I iii 454
Which came into thy hands when *C*. " I iii 528
every bond and debt and obligation Incurr'd as *C*. " I iii 653
Dost thou know, my boy, what it is to be *C* of England? " I iii 712
It is, my boy, to side with the King when *C*, " II i 232
when I was *C* to the King, I fear I was as cruel as the King. " II i 236
sworn Yourselves my men when I was *C*— " V ii 122
Chancellor-Archbishop *C-A*, he might well have sway'd " V ii 502
Chancellorship He did prefer me to the *c*, " I iii 466
" *Pro.* 416

Chancellorship (*continued*) in my *c* I more than once have gone against the Church. *Becket* I i 28
often in your *c* you revel The follies of the King. " I ii 29
What say'st thou to the *C* of England? " II i 225
Change (s) in the whirl of *c* may come to be one, *Queen Mary* I iii 101
Beyond the seas—a *c*! *Harold* I i 104
They are but of spring. They fly the winter *c*— " III ii 97
Beyond all *c* and in the eternal distance " III ii 101
Sudden *c* is a house on sand; *Becket* III iii 59
can he trace me Thro' five years' absence, and my *c* of name,
Change (verb) God *c* the pebble which his kingly foot *Prom. of May* II 615
and may *c* a word again. *Queen Mary* I v 398
He falters, ha? 'fore God, we *c* and *c*; " III iv 16
if we *c* at all We needs must do it quickly; " III iv 108
And I to *c* my manners, Simon Renard, " III iv 110
offal of the city would I not *c* Estates with him; " III vi 151
the currents So shift and *c*, " IV iii 77
You do mistake. I am not one to *c*. " IV iii 109
They are not so true, They *c* their mates, " V i 218
I will never *c* word with you again. *Harold* III ii 105
backward-working alchemy Should *c* this gold to silver, *Prom. of May* I 163
Changed *c* not colour when she saw the block, *Foresters* IV 40
I have *c* a word with him In coming, *Queen Mary* III i 399
Pray you, remembering how yourself have *c*, " III iv 14
Do not seem so *c*. Say go; " IV ii 156
Much *c*, I hear, Had put off levity and put graveness on. " V i 215
William the Norman, for the wind had *c*— " V ii 509
The sun himself, should he be *c* to one, *Harold* IV iii 182
To see if years have *c* her. *Becket* III i 57
Changeless The Eternal Peter of the *c* chair. *The Cup* I i 125
wherefore waste your heart In looking on a chill and *c* Past? *Queen Mary* III iv 380
Channel His Highness makes his moves across the *C*, *Prom. of May* II 504
Back thro' their widow'd *c* here, *Queen Mary* I iii 135
Chant *c's* and hymns In all the churches, " I v 89
Chanted they led Processions, *c* litanies, *Becket* V ii 365
Chanting And *c* that old song of Brunanburg *Queen Mary* III vi 95
He is *c* some old warsong. *Harold* V i 215
Chaos and all her loves and hates Sing again into *c*. " V i [illegible]
Chaos she was passing Some *c* down in Essex, *Foresters* I i
To the *c* of St. Blaise beneath the roof! *Queen Mary* [illegible]
the election shall be made in the *C* Royal, *Becket* V iii 82
Chaplain I bad my *c*, Castro, preach Against these burnings, " I iii 111
to bear it for thee, Being thy *c*. *Queen Mary* III vi 73
Chaplet And softly placed the *c* on her head. *Becket* I iii 492
Ah! she had thrown my *c* on the grass, *The Falcon* 362
Had she not thrown my *c* on the grass, 368
I wore the lady's *c* round my neck; 378
And then this *c*—No more feuds, but peace, 631
present her with this oaken *c* as Queen of the wood, 900
Chapman We spared the craftsman, *c*, *Foresters* III 59
Chapter the King shall summon the *c* of that Church to court, " III 163
sometimes been moved to tears by a *c* of fine writing in a novel; *Becket* I iii 109
Char *c* us back again into the dust We spring from, *Prom. of May* III 200
Charge (care) We gave thee to the *c* of John of Salisbury, *Queen Mary* III v 55
thou wast not happy taking *c* Of this wild Rosamund *Becket* I i 247
Nor am I happy having *c* of her " I i 301
Charge (imputation, etc.) from the *c* Of being his co-rebels? " I i 394
I free From this foul *c*— *Queen Mary* III i 136
oath and compurgation from the *c*, *Harold* II ii 518
c'd out at me such monstrous *c's*, " II ii 521
Charge (to enjoin) this I *c* you, Tell Courtenay nothing. *Becket* IV ii 342
I *c* thee, upon pain of mine anathema, *Queen Mary* I iv 189
c you that ye keep This traitor from escaping. *Becket* I iii 719
" V ii 509

Charge (to enjoin) (*continued*) Back! back! I c thee, back! *Foresters* II i 48
Charge (to accuse) dare you *c* the King with treachery? *Becket* V ii 396
Charge (to rush) and bird'n him *C* one against a thousand, *Queen Mary* IV iii 309
" IV iii 558
Charged (enjoined) no, nor if the Pope, *C* him to do it *Becket* III i 210
He *c* me not to question any of those About me *Harold* II ii 188
Charged (filled) Tho' *c* with all the wet of all the west, " V i 567
C with the weight of heaven wherefrom they fall! *Becket* V ii 205
one So *c* with tongue, that every thread of thought *Queen Mary* II iv 75
Charing Cross From *C C*; the rebels broke us there, " IV i 172
Charity sow'd therein The seed of Hate, it blossom'd *C*. " IV iii 208
Let them flow forth in *c*, *Becket* III iii 233
To rival him in Christian *c*. " V ii 476
Your Christian's Christian *c*! *The Cup* I ii 186
Perhaps you judge him With feeble *c*:
Charles (V., King of Spain, Emperor) rumour that *C*, *Queen Mary* I i 104
the master of the world, " I v 330
He is every way a lesser man than *C*; " I v 391
My master, *C*, Bad you go softly with your heretics " V v 54
And *C*, the lord of this low world, is gone;
prattling to her mother Of her betrothal to the Emperor *C*, " V v 233
Charm (verb) To draw him nearer with a *c* Like thine to thine, *Harold* I ii 8
more than one brave fellow owed His death to the *c* *The Falcon* 635
in it. *Prom. of May* I 223
with his *c* of simple style And close dialectic, " II 380
And *her c* Of voice is also yours; " II 541
and the country Has many *c's*, " II [illegible]
Might have more *c* for me than all the country. *Foresters* II i 38[illegible]
True soul of the Saxon churl for whom song has no *c*.
Charm (verb) In hope to *c* them from their hate of Spain. *Queen Mary* III vi 82
May serve to *c* the tiger out of him. *Harold* I i 153
kiss that *c's* thine eyelids into sleep. " I ii 139
I do not then *c* this secret out of our loyal Thomas, *Becket, Pro.* 466
how to *c* and waste the hearts of men. *Foresters* II i 502
Charm'd that wilt not dance However wisely *c*. *Harold* I i 357
When you have *c* our general into mercy, *The Cup* I ii 311
How *c* he was! what wonder?—A gallant boy, *The Falcon* 318
ruddiest cheek That ever *c* the plowman of your wolds *Prom. of May* III 488
Charon Not be my *C* to the counter side? *Queen Mary* III ii 149
Chart This *c* here mark'd '*Her Bower*,' *Becket, Pro.* 160
but this Draws thro' the *c* to her. " *Pro.* 173
This *c* with the red line! her bower! " *Pro.* 308
The *c* is not mine, but Becket's: take it, Thomas. " *Pro.* 310
Fitzurse, that *c* with the red line—thou sawest it— " *Pro.* 427
c which Henry gave you With the red line— " I ii 60
Charter Your rights and *c's* hobnail'd into slush— *Queen Mary* II ii 278
Where is the *c* of our Westminster? *Harold* III i 194
Chase (s) thyself wast wont To love the *c*: " I i 228
More sacred than his forests for the *c*? *Becket* IV ii 25
running down the *c* is kindlier sport Ev'n than the death. " IV ii 213
climb The mountain opposite and watch the *c*. *The Cup* I i 118
I am a life-long lover of the *c*, " I i 195
Roused by the clamour of the *c* he woke, " I ii 117
Chased *C* deer-like up his mountains, *Harold* I ii 148
would have *c* the stag to-day In the full face *The Cup* I ii 267
I am *c* by my foes. *Foresters* II i 184
Chaser o'er the *c* I saw Lord William Howard *Queen Mary* II iii 28
and flatten in her closing *c* Domed cities, hear. *The Cup* II 300
Chaste *C* as your Grace! *Queen Mary* I v 456
Your Grace hath a most *c* and loving wife. " III vi 129
The Queen of Philip should be *c*. " III vi 132
no wives like English wives So fair and *c* as they be. *Foresters* II i 16
Chasten'd So thou be *c* by thy banishment, *Harold* IV ii 50
Chastest Thro' *c* honour of the Decalogue *Becket* V i 206
Chattel thou art dispossessed of all thy lands, goods, and *c's*, *Foresters* I iii 60
Chaumber (chamber) winder at the end o' the passage, *Prom. of May* I 397
that goäs by thy *c*. " I 400
Did 'e git into thy *c*? " II 570
they ha' ta'en the body up inter your *c*, " III 730
By haäfe a scoor o' naämes—out o' the *c*.
Chaumber (chamber) (*continued*) Out o' the *c*! I'll mash tha into nowt.
Out o' the *c*, dang tha!
Cheek I never knew thee *c* thy will for ought *Prom. of May* III [illegible]
C—you move so wildly. " III [illegible]
frost That help'd to *c* the flowing of the blood. *Harold* II ii [illegible]
Cheek you stroke me on one *c*, Buffet the other. *Becket, Pro.*
'Wyatt,' as red as she In hair and *c*; *The Falcon*
gave me a great pat o' the *c* for a pretty wench, *Queen Mary* I i
a *c* like a peach and a heart like the stone in it—
ruddiest *c* That ever charm'd the plowman of your wolds *Prom. of May* III [illegible]
Here—give me one sharp pinch upon the *c* *Foresters* IV [illegible]
Cheeked *See* **Red-cheek'd**
Cheer (s) good *c*! thou art Harold, I am Edith! *Harold* V i [illegible]
You, Strato, make good *c* till I return. *The Cup* I ii
Yeas, yeas! Three *c's* for Mr. [illegible]! *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Cheer (verb) And *c* his blindness with a traveller's tales? " [illegible]
Cheer (chair) they want set i' the Lord's *c* o' that day. *Queen Mary* IV iii
Cheerful He, with a *c* smile, as one whose mind Is all made up. " IV [illegible]
Cheerless Your people are as *c* as your clime; " V [illegible]
For me, whose *c* Houris after death Are Night and Silence, *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Cheese Our Daisy's *c's* be better. *Queen Mary* IV ii
Buy you their *c's*, and they'll skip with you; " IV ii
C'! *Filippo*. A supper for twelve mites. *The Falcon*
And [illegible] cat to the cream, and a rat to the *c*; *Prom. of May*
Cherish'd [illegible] man Who thief-like fled from his own church *Becket* II i
Cherubim golden *c* With twenty-cubit wings *Harold* III i
Chess The Game of *C*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* I i
Strange game of *c*! a King That with her own powers *Becket, Pro.*
Chessman and these *c* on the floor— *Harold* II i
Chest Did the *c* move! did it move? *Becket* I i
Chichester Bishops—York, London, *C*, Westminster—
Chief (adj.) *C* prelate of our Church, archbishop, first In Council, *Queen Mary* IV [illegible]
Before the Prince and *c* Justiciary, *Becket* I i
Did not some old Greek Say death was the *c* good? *The Cup* [illegible]
Chief (s) The *c* of these outlaws who break the law? *Foresters* [illegible]
Child (*See also* **Childe, Children**) of the good Lady Jane as a poor innocent *c* *Queen Mary* [illegible]
c by *c*, you know, Were momentary sparkles
I think she entreats me like a *c*.
she is but a *c*. We do not kill the *c* for doing that
the *c* obey'd her father.
perchance A *c* more innocent than Lady Jane.
nursery-cocker'd *c* will jeer at aught
He is *c* and fool, and traitor to the State.
That if the Queen should die without a *c*,
no more rein upon thine anger Than any *c*!
Threaten the *c*; 'I'll scourge you if you did it:'
What weapon hath the *c*, save his soft tongue,
I think the Queen may never bear a *c*;
So sick am I with biding for this *c*. Is it the fashion in this clime for women To go twelve months in bearing of a *c*?
Her fierce desire of bearing him a *c*,
Since she lost hope of bearing us a *c*?
Alice, my *c*, Bring us your lute.
But the *c* came not, and the husband came not;
in her agony The mother came upon her—a *c* was born—
Now the spoilt *c* sways both.
my *c*; Thou hast misread this merry dream of thine,
tenfold, than this fearful *c* can do;
But sickly, slight, half-witted and a *c*,
From *c* to *c*, from Pope to Pope, from age to age,
widow And orphan *c*, whom one of thy wild barons
And when I was a *c*, The Virgin,
The *c* Is there already. *Rosamund*. Yes—the *c*—
the *c*—
Who misuses a dog would misuse a *c*—
Why, the *c* will drown himself.

Child (*continued*) And one fair *c* to fondle!
the *c* We waited for so long—heaven's gift at last. *Becket* III i 12
But then the *c* is such a *c*. " III i 13
what's an apple, you know, save to a *c*, and I'm no *c*, " III i 20
like the gravediggers *c* I have heard of, trying to ring the bell, " III i 141
Thou art the prettiest *c* I ever saw. " III iii 73
Your own *c* brought me hither! " IV i 7
C, I am mine own self Of and belonging to the King " IV ii 13
so it chances, *c*, That I am his main paramour, " IV ii 29
—my *c* is so young, So backward too; " IV ii 38
But the *c* is so young. You have children—his; And mine is the King's *c*; " IV ii 84
I follow'd You and the *c*: he babbled all the way, " IV ii 89
and make Thy body loathsome even to thy *c*; " IV ii 140
The *c* . . . No . . . mercy! No! " IV ii 172
His *c* and mine own soul, and so return " IV ii 186
Lacking the love of woman and of *c*, " V i [illegible]
Save him, he saved my life, he saved my *c*, " V ii [illegible]
A *c's* sand-castle on the beach For the next wave " V iii 9
that dost inspire the germ with life, The *c*, *The Cup* I ii 253
and she, A girl, a *c*, then but fifteen, " II 259
My one *c* Florio lying still so sick, *The Falcon* 537
best way out of it, if the *c* could keep Her counsel, " 678
when the man, The *c* of evolution, finds table *Prom. of May* I 476
C, do you love me now? " I 585
For ever, you foolish *c*! What's come over you? " I 640
Ay, *c*; and you look thin and pale. " I 771
Well, my *c*, let us join them. " I 781
So the *c* grew to manhood: " I 796
—she was his favourite *c*— " II 289
Our old nurse crying as if for her own *c*, " II 419
so that *c* do not copy his bad manners? Go, *c*. " II 480
'My dear C,—I can do no more for you, " III 362
C, read a little history, you will find " III 397
C, can't you see? Tell them to fly for a doctor. " III 542
A *c*, and all as trustful as a *c*! " III 711
C, thou shouldst marry one who will pay the mortgage. *Foresters* I i 279
by this Holy Cross Which good King Richard gave me when a *c*— " I ii 311
Nor leave a *c* behind him' " II ii 113
Has never glanced upon me when a *c*. " IV 5
C, thou shalt wed him, Or thine old father will go mad— " IV 643

Children (**children**) theer be a thousand i' the parish, takin' in the women and *c*; *Prom. of May* I 146
Them be what they larns the *c'* at school, " III 39

Childhood Away from Philip, Back in her *c*, *Queen Mary* V v 231

Childish No—the *c* fist That cannot strike again. *Harold* IV iii 30

Children 'Tis written, 'They shall be *c*.' *Queen Mary* I ii 65
Evil for good, it seems, Is oft as *c* of the good *Harold* V i 172
Than all my *c* wealth, if mine must die. *The Falcon* 855

Childlike ask'd him, *c*: 'Will you take it off *Queen Mary* III i 401
great motion of laughter among us, part real, part *c*, *Becket* III iii 155
part *c* again—when we felt we had laughed too long " III iii 159

Childlike-jealous And *c-j* of him again— *Queen Mary* V v 234

Children (*See also* **Child, Children**) These princes as like *c*, must be physick'd, " I v 234
Dumb *c* of my father, that will speak " II i 77
cannot tell How mothers love their *c*; " II ii 190
naturally may love his people As these their *c*; " II ii 193
The man had *c*, and he whined for those, " II ii 335
Away! Women and *c*! " II iii 97
So that we may, as *c* penitent, " III iii 153
Watch'd *c* playing at *their* life to be, " III iv 63
They had not reach'd right reason; little *c*! " III iv 73
wholesome scripture, 'Little *c*, Love one another.' " III iv 85
but they play with fire as *c* do, And burn the house. " III vi 28
His *c* and his concubine, belike, " IV i 165
To the poor flock—to women and to *c*— " IV ii 159
fire seem To those three *c* like a pleasant dew. " IV iii 91
burnt The heretic priest, workmen, and women and *c*. " V v 107
Old, miserable, diseased, Incapable of *c*. " V v 179
That tread the kings their *c* under-heel— *Becket, Pro.* 213
and her *c*—canst thou not—that secret matter " *Pro.* 486

Children (*continued*) my *c*, your prayers will do more for me *Becket* I iv 143
And thereupon he call'd my *c* bastards. " IV ii 44
You have *c*—his; And mine is the King's child; " IV ii 90
new-made *c* Of our imperial mother see the show. *The Cup* II 164
More specially sick *c*, have strange fancies, *The Falcon* 817
who call'd the mind Of *c* a blank page, *Prom. of May* II 282
they tell me that you and you have six *c* " III 77
and when the *c* grew too old for me, " III 386
love that *c* owe to both I give To him alone. *Foresters* IV 7

Child-world The miserable see-saw of our *c-w*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 385

Chill (**adj.**) Come, come, you are *c* here; " III v 275
wherefore waste your heart In looking on this and changeless Past?

Chill (**s**) He caught a *c* in the lagoons of Venice. *Prom. of May* II 504

Chill (**verb**) —your north *c's* me. *Queen Mary* V ii 515
Will *c* the hearts that beat for Robin Hood! *Becket, Pro.* 330

Chilled He warmed to you to-day, and you have *c* him again. *Foresters* IV 1064

Chime fawn upon him? *C* in with all? *Becket* II ii 375
Low words best *c* with this solemnity. *Harold* I ii 167
world is beautiful If we were happy, and could *c* in with it. *The Cup* II 217

Chin both her knees drawn upward to her *c*. *Prom. of May* I 578
Not in my *c*, I hope! That threatens double. *Queen Mary* V ii 392

China as she has broken My *c* bowl. *Becket* II i 250

Chink (**crevice**) A twilight conscience lighted thro' a *c*! *The Falcon* 524
—a *c*—he's out, Gone! *Harold* III i 66

Chink (**verb**) wholesome use of those To *c* against the Norman, *Becket* I i 259

Chirp we will *c* among our vines, and smile *Harold* III i 22

Chivalry yet I hate him for his want of *c*. *The Cup* I iii 170
He loves the *c* of his single arm. *Foresters* I ii 107

Choice The *c* of England is the voice of England. " IV 786
William. I will be king of England by the laws, The *c*, and voice of England.
Tostig's banishment, and *c* of Morcar, *Harold* II ii 128
To do with England's *c* of her own king? " IV i 104
weight down all free *c* beneath the throne. " V i 19
The wiser *c*, because my sleeping-draught *Becket* I iii 118

Choir To the *c*, to the *c*! *Becket*. Shall I too pass to the *c*, " IV ii 168

Choose not so set on wedlock as to *c* But where I list, " V iii 73
dead I cannot *c* but love her. *Queen Mary* II ii 214
Pray God the people *c* thee for their king! " III i 340
there the great Assembly *c* their king, *Harold* I i 314
C therefore whether thou wilt have thy conscience " II ii 127
c A hundred of the wisest heads from England, " II ii 282
Still *c* Barabbas rather than the Christ, *Becket* II ii 170
Choosing old Northumbrian crown, And kings of our own *c*. " II ii 390

Chop Would you not *c* the bitten finger off, *Harold* IV i 33

Chord touch No *c* in me that would not answer *Queen Mary* III iv 208

Chosen thought I might be *c* Pope, But then withdrew it. *The Falcon* 456
coming from the people, And *c* by the people— *Queen Mary* V ii 82
c by his people And fighting for his people! *Harold* V i 387
and *c* me For this thy great archbishoprick, " V i 490
Hoped, were he *c* archbishop, *Becket* I i 90
for her beauty, stateliness, and power, Was *c* Priestess " I iii 442
Christ (*See also* **Christ Jesus, Jesus Christ**) And stand within the porch, and *C* with me: *The Cup* II 17
and kindled with the palms of *C*! *Queen Mary* I ii 51
sworn upon the body and blood of *C* I'll none but Philip. " I v 94
And keep with *C* and conscience— " I v 215
And clasp the faith in *C*; " I v 558
what saith *C*? 'Compel them to come in.' " III ii 122
White as the light, the spotless bride of *C*, " III iv 29
Like *C* himself on Tabor, " III iv 200
And be with *C* the Lord in Paradise. " III iv 201
Either to live with *C* in Heaven with joy, " IV iii 88
seen the true men of *C* lying famine-dead by scores, " IV iii 220
the one King, the *C*, and all things in common, " V iv 38
" V iv 53

Christ (*continued*) Or till the Pope be *C's*. *Harold* v i 332
for I be his lord and master i' *C*, my lord. *Becket* I iv 241
if they were defective as St. Peter Denying *C*, " II ii 216
Still choose Barabbas rather than the *C*, " II ii 391

Christchurch Deans Of *C*, Durham, Exeter, and *Queen Mary* I ii 9
Wells— " II i 64
" V ii 62

Christendom your worship the first man in Kent and *C*, *Harold* III ii 150
So brands me in the stare of *C* A heretic ! *Becket* I iii 116
Poitou, all *C* is raised against thee ; " IV ii 325
make Our island-Church a schism from *C*,
you are known Thro' all the courts of *C*

Christian (adj.) Thou *C* Bishop, thou Lord Chancellor *Queen Mary* III iv 300
Of England ! " IV iii 182
yet what hatred *C* men Bear to each other, *Harold* II i 104
The *C* manhood of the man who reigns ! " III i 204
The kingliest Abbey in all *C* lands, " V ii 154
We will not give him A *C* burial : *Becket* III iii 233
To rival him in *C* charity. " V ii 475
Your Christian's *C* charity ! " II ii 227
" V ii 475

Christian (s) But for your *C*, look you, you shall have
Your *C's* Christian charity !
More like the picture Of *C* in my 'Pilgrim's *Prom. of May* III 519
Progress'

Christian-charitiest human-heartedest, *C-c* of all crab- *Harold* II i 63
catchers.

Christ Jesus (*See also* **Christ, Jesus Christ**) as in the *Queen Mary* V iv 55
day of the first church, when *C J* was King. *Becket* I iv 87
our lords and masters in *C J*.

Christmas (adj.) Are braced and brazen'd up with *C* " V ii 424
wines *Queen Mary* I i 30

Christmas (s) for thou art as white as three *C'ses*. " III v 46
" V ii 304

Chronicle and my poor *c* Is but of glass. *The Cup* I ii 158
be defamed Thro' all her angry *c's* hereafter
And swallow'd in the conqueror's *c*. *Queen Mary* I iv 51

Chrysalis like a butterfly in a *c*, You spent your life ; " III i 110

Chuck'd England now Is but a ball *c* between France
and Spain, *Harold* IV iii 37

Church (adj.) clench'd their pirate hides To the bleak *c* *Queen Mary* I v 409
doors, *Becket, Pro.* 262
stir not yet This matter of the *C* lands. " III iii 80
Thou art the man to fill out the *C* robe ;
In the *c* rope ?—no.

Church (s) (*See also* **Island-Church**) not to yield His *Queen Mary* I ii 36
C of England to the Papal wolf And Mary ; " I ii 50
Have I climb'd back into the primal *c*, " I v 178
All the *c* is grateful. " I v 192
to play The tyrant, or in commonwealth or *c*. " I v 377
Let the great angel of the *c* come with him ; " I v 398
Henry broke the carcase of your *c* To pieces, " I v 518
Steadying the tremulous pillars of the *C*— " III i 169
Ay, even in the *c* there is a man—Cranmer. " III iii 97
Can we not have the Catholic *c* as well " III iii 152
of all censures Of Holy *C* that we be fall'n into, " III iii 155
received into the bosom And unity of Universal *C* ; " III iii 172
islands call'd into the dawning *c* Out of the dead, " IV iii 208
Father hath appointed Head Of all his *c*, " III iii 221
to the bosom And unity of Universal *C*.
but now, The unity of Universal *C*, Mary would " III iii 229
have it ; " III iv 127
Old Rome, that first made martyrs in the *C*, " III iv 134
What, my Lord ! The *C* on Peter's rock ? never ! " III iv 144
It was the shadow of the *C* that trembled ; " III iv 146
Your *c* was but the shadow of a *c*, " III iv 186
Began to batter at your English *C*, " III iv 196
we should thoroughly cleanse the *C* within " III iv 246
bolster'd up The gross King's headship of the *C*, " III iv 273
The *C's* evil is not as the King's, " III iv 347
Legate Is here as Pope and Master of the *C*, " III iv 359
I kept my head for use of Holy *C* ; " III iv 364
and plunge His foreign fist into our island *C* " III v 114
Then have my simple headstone by the *c*, " III vi 69
that His *c* May flourish. " IV i 136
Yet to save Cranmer were to serve the *C*,
'Martyr's blood—seed of the *C*.' *Mary*. Of the " IV i 147
true *C* ; but his is none,

Church (s) (*continued*) read your recantation Before *Queen Mary* IV ii
the people in St. Mary's *C*. " IV ii
farewell ; Until I see you in St. Mary's *C*. " IV ii
Against the huge corruptions of the *C*, " IV ii
O higher, holier, earlier, purer *c*, " IV ii
in the *c* Repeat your recantation in the ears " IV iii
that hath return'd To the one Catholic Universal *C*, " IV iii
So poisoning the *C*, so long continuing, " IV iii
Chief prelate of our *C*, archbishop, " IV iii
misreport His ending to the glory of their *c*. " IV iii
Crying 'Forward !'—set our old *c* rocking, " V i
Out of the *c*, you brace of cursed crones, " V i
stood More like an ancient father of the *C*, " V i
For Alva is true son of the true *c*—
When I should guide the *C* in peace at home,
The scourge and butcher of their English *c*.
as in the day of the first *c*, when Christ Jesus *Harold*
was King.
And done such mighty things by Holy *C*, " II
and your *c'es* Uncouth, unhandsome, " II
I have builded the great *c* of Holy Peter : " II
and saw the *c* all fill'd With dead men
king Hath given his virgin lamb to Holy *C* *Becket*
loved within the pale forbidden By Holy *C* : "
Scared by the *c*— "
Their anthems of no *c*, how sweet they are ! "
Remains beyond all chances and all *c'es*, "
Our Saints have moved the *C* that moves the world,
made too good an use of Holy *C* To break her close !
Our *C* in arms—the lamb the lion—
I vow to build a *c* to God Here on the hill of battle ;
being brought before the courts of the *C*,
The *C* in the pell-mell of Stephen's time
The *C* should hold her baronies of me,
to whom thou art bound By Holy *C*.
I, true son Of Holy *C*—no croucher to the Gregories
King, *C*, and State to him but foils wherein
Believing I should ever aid the *C*—
if there ever come feud between *C* and Crown,
The people know their *C* a tower of strength,
I more than once have gone against the *C*.
C should pay her scutage like the lords.
That I should go against the *C* with him, And I shall
go against him with the *C*.
My truest and mine utmost for the *C* ?
For how have fought thine utmost for the *C*,
'I mean to fight mine utmost for the *C*, Against the
King' ?
I am his no more, and I must serve the *C*.
they are Royal, Not of the *C*—
these new railers at the *C* May plaister
Knowing how much you reverence Holy *C*,
Are not so much at feud with Holy *C*
That *C* must scorn herself whose fearful Priest
The *C* must play into the hands of kings :
And take the *C's* danger on myself.
The customs of the *C* are Peter's rock.
Wilt thou destroy the *C* in fighting for it,
'If any cleric be accused of felony, the *C* shall not
protect him ;
Is not the *C* the visible Lord on earth ?
A fit place for the monies of the *C*,
the King shall summon the chapter of that *c* to court,
He meant no harm nor damage to the *C*.
He heads the *C* against the King with thee.
Herbert, Herbert, have I betray'd the *C* ?
bad me seal against the rights of the *C*,
murders done By men, the scum and offal of the *C* ;
C and Crown, Two sisters gliding in an equal dance,
As Chancellor thou wast against the *C*,
The spire of Holy *C* may prick the graves—
The *C* will hate thee.
Fight for the *C*, and set the *C* against me !
set the *C* This day between the hammer and the anvil—
and no forsworn Archbishop Shall helm the *C*.

Church (s) (*continued*) now the glory of the *C'* Hath swallow'd up the glory of the King; *Becket* I iii 665
Whatever the *C* owns—she holds it in Free and perpetual alms, " I iii 679
The soul the body, and the *C* the Throne, " I iii 717
The King, these customs, all the *C*, " I iii 726
The *C* is ever at variance with the kings, " I iv 78
Were the *C* king, it would be otherwise. " I iv 104
for the sake of the *C* itself, if not for my own, " I iv 153
And I have been as royal with the *C*. " II i 83
Shrink from me, like a daughter of the *C*. " II i 278
Quarrel of Crown and *C*—to rend again. " II ii 56
We never hounded on the State at home To spoil the *C*. " II ii 97
Holy *C* May rock, but will not wreck, " II ii 102
Who thief-like fled from his own *c* by night, " II ii 156
all the *C* of France Decide on their decision, " II ii 176
thanks of Holy *C* are due to those That went before us " II ii 190
we grant the *C* King over this world's kings, " II ii 242
—the green field—the gray *c*— " II ii 296
Agree with him quickly again, even for the sake of the *C*. " II ii 378
The *C* alone hath eyes—and now I see That I was blind— " II ii 436
Perish she, I, all, before The *C* should suffer wrong! " III iii 20
I have been more for the King than the *C* in this matter—yea, even for the sake of the *C*: " III iii 65
so violated the immemorial usage of the *C*, " III iii 73
half-hanged himself in the rope of the *C*, or rather pulled all the *C* " III iii 76
but Salisbury was a calf cowed by Mother *C*, " III iii 96
puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of *C* and State, " III iii 116
hurl the dread ban of the *C* on those " III iii 210
The State will die, the *C* can never die. " III iii 336
God's grace and Holy *C* deliver'd us. " IV ii 309
He grovels to the *C* when he's black-blooded, " IV ii 436
The *C* is all—the crime to be a king. " V i 26
I have overshot My duties to our Holy Mother *C*, " V i 38
Are push'd from out communion of the *C*. " V i 59
Hath used the full authority of his *C* " V i 207
The *C*! the *C*! God's eyes! I would the *C* were down in hell! " V i 216
crying On Holy *C* to thunder out her rights " V ii 31
she would not believe me, and she wish'd The *C* were king: " V ii 118
and our Mother *C* for bride; " V ii 221
Divide me from the mother *c* of England, My Canterbury. " V ii 360
chants and hymns In all the *c's*, " V ii 367
pass the censures of the *C* On those that crown'd young Henry " V ii 391
my dream foretold my martyrdom In mine own *c*. " V ii 634
Undo the doors: the *c* is not a castle: " V iii 62
Seen by the *C* in heaven, the *C* on earth— " V iii 98
Except they make submission to the *C*. " V iii 123
—for thy *C*, O Lord—Into thy hands, " V iii 194
tho' he never comes to *c*, I thought better of him. *Prom. of May* I 261
Thrones, *c'es*, ranks, traditions, customs, " I 519
Ring, trinket of the *C*, " I 598
Not in our *c*—I think I scarce could hold my head up " I 688
and the weight of the *c* to boot on my shoulders, *Foresters* I ii 58
weight of the flesh at odd times overbalance the weight of the *c*, " I ii 62
which a pious son of the *C* gave me this morning " III 281
Thou hast roll'd over the *C* militant " IV 272
C and Law, halt and pay toll! " IV 429
When the *C* and the law have forgotten God's music, " IV 554
Beware, O King, the vengeance of the *C*. " IV 914
let me execute the vengeance of the *C* upon them. " IV 916
the vengeance of the *C*! Thou shalt pronounce the blessing of the *C* " IV 926
Church-bond that stale *C-b* which link'd me with him *Becket* IV ii 447
Church-censure I fear *C-c's* like your King. " IV ii 434
Church-land We have given the *c-l's* back: *Queen Mary* V i 171
Churchless Back from her *c* commerce with the King *Becket* IV ii 332
Churchman her needle perfect, and her learning Beyond the *churchmen*; *Queen Mary* III i 362

Churchman (*continued*) being English *c* How should he bear the headship of the Pope? *Queen Mary* III iii 28
And by the *c's* pitiless doom of fire, " III iv 49
lives Of many among your *churchmen* were so foul " III iv 191
Statesman not *C* he. *Becket, Pro.* 450
thou, that art *c* too In a fashion, *Foresters* IV 410
Church-policy State-policy and *c-p* are conjoint, *Queen Mary* III ii 73
Church-tower sets the *c-t* over there all a-hell-fire as it were? *Becket* III iii 51
Churchwarden *C* be a coomin, thaw me and 'im we niver 'grees about the tithe: *Prom. of May* I 443
Harold III ii 37
Churl Thine, thine, or King or *c*! *Becket, Pro.* 455
he speaks to a noble as tho' he were a *c*, and to a *c* " I ii 93
C! I will have thee frig[illegible] into France, " I iii 365
Yea, heard the *c* against t[illegible] *Prom. of May* III 739
Lout, *c*, clown! *Foresters* II i 386
True soul of the Saxon *c* for whom song has no charm. " III 106
scares The Baron at the torture of his *c's*, *Queen Mary* III v 111
Churn To sing, love, marry, *c*, brew, bake, and die, *Prom. of May* I 316
Cider-crop they'll hev' a fine *c-c* to-year if the blossom 'owds. *The Cup* II 304
Cinder I wish some thunderbolt Would make this Cole a *c*, " II 184
lava-torrents blast and blacken a province To a *c*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 11
hear. *Foresters* I i 103
Cinnamon Nard, *C*, amomum, benzoin *Prom. of May* II i 402
Cipher Ha! Courtenay's *c*. *Queen Mary* II i 134
Circe Our woodland *C* that hath witch'd the King? *Becket* III ii 32
Circling See, first, a *c* wood, " *Pro.* 161
Circumbendibuses all manner of homages, and observances, and *c*. *Foresters* I i 103
Circumstance The painful *c's* which I heard— *Prom. of May* II 402
Cistercian as I hate the dirty gap in the face of a *C* monk, *Becket* II ii 381
Cite And *c* thee to appear before the Pope, " I iii 602
Cited He hath *c* me to Rome, for heresy, *Queen Mary* V ii 42
Citizen (*See also* **Fellow-citizen**) *c's* Stood each before his shut-up booth, " II ii 62
With execrating execrable [illegible]es, Glared at the *c*. " II ii 68
we pray That we, you tr[illegible] and loyal *c's*, " II ii 135
And see the *c's* arm'd. G[illegible]od day; II ii 378
Ay, and for Gardiner! being English *c*, III iii 24
The *c's* heir hath conquer'd me For the moment. *Becket* II ii 60
Our gallant *c's* murder'd all in vain, *The Cup* I ii 142
Would clap his honest *c's* on the back, " I ii 358
Here comes a *c*, and I think his wife. *Foresters* III 227
City After him, boys! and pelt him from the *c*. *Queen Mary* I iii 86
make Your *c* loyal, and be the mightiest man II ii 19
How look'd the *c* When now you past it? II ii 57
Like our Council, Your *c* is divided. II ii 60
So I say Your *c* is divided, II ii 99
on you, In your own *c*, as her right, my Lord, " II ii 106
I leave Lord William Howard in your *c*, " II ii 245
We thank your Lordship and your loyal *c*. " II ii 301
I have notice from our partisans Within the *c* II iii 52
scum And offal of the *c* would not change Estates with him; " IV iii 77
Saints to scatter sparks of plague Thro' all your *cities*, *Harold* II ii 747
A hill, a fort, a *c*—that reach'd a hand " IV i 44
another hill Or fort, or *c*, took it, " IV i 50
Would God she were—no, here within the *c*. *Becket, Pro.* 180
Last night I followed a woman in the *c* here, " *Pro.* 469
there stole into the *c* a breath Full of the meadows, I i 261
where to seek? I have been about the *c*. I i 398
I made him porcelain from the clay of the *c*— I iii 439
if the *c* be sick, and I cannot call the kennel sweet, II ii 348
plagues That smite the *c* spare the solitudes. V ii 173
My lord, the *c* is full of armed men. V ii 187
she told us of arm'd men Here in the *c*. " V ii 228
These arm'd men in the *c*, these fierce faces— " V iii 3
myrtle, bowering-in The *c* where she dwells. *The Cup* I i 4
Brought me again to her own *c*?— " I i 14
in a *c* thro' which he past with the Roman army: " I i 42
in some *c* where Antonius past. " I ii 56
Most like the *c* rose against Antonius, " I ii 62

City (*continued*) The Roman is encampt without your *c*— *The Cup* I ii 84
The camp is half a league without the *c*; " I iii 90
and flatten in her closing chasm Domed *cities*, hear. " II 301
as she was helping to build the mound against the *c*. *Foresters* II i 309
Civil Would perish on the *c* slaughter-field, *Queen Mary* III i 118
The *c* wars are gone for evermore: " III v 150
for that would drag The cleric before the *c* judgment-seat, *Becket* I iii 84
Civil-spoken He's a Somersetshire man, and a very *c-s* gentleman. *Prom. of May* I 207
'Good daäy then, Dobson!' *C-s* i'deed! " I 301
Claim (s) beast might roar his *c* To being in God's image, *Queen Mary* IV iii 368
know'st my *c* on England Thro' Edward's promise: *Harold* II ii 12
Who hath a better *c* then to the crown " II ii 596
Wilt *thou* uphold my *c*? " II ii 603
Claim (verb) the people *C* as their natural leader— *Queen Mary* I iv 210
Foliot may *c* the pall For London too. *Becket* I iii 55
Claim'd *C* some of our crown lands for Canterbury— " I iii 458
Clamour Roused by the *c* of the chase he woke, *The Cup* I ii 117
with no fear Of the world's gossiping *c*, *Prom. of May* I 528
Clamour'd The *c* darling of their afternoon! *The Cup* II 125
Clan The weakness and the dissonance of our *c's*, " I i 24
'I go to fight in Scotland With many a savage *c*;' *Foresters* I i 15
Clang every parish tower Shall and clash *Queen Mary* II i 230
Iron on iron *c*, *Harold* IV iii 160
Clank *c* The shackles that will bind me to the wall. " II ii 409
Clap Except I *c* thee into prison here, *Becket* V i 116
Would *c* his honest citizens on the back, *The Cup* I ii 358
Clapt (adj.) we shall hear him presently with *c* wing Crow over Barbarossa— *Becket* II ii 49
Clapt (verb) Which a young lust had *c* upon the back, *Queen Mary* IV iii 401
they *c* their hands Upon their swords when ask'd; " V i 172
wicked sister *c* her hands and laugh'd; *Harold* V ii 48
t' the poorch as soon as he *c* eyes of 'er. *Prom. of May* I 23
Clarence (lady in waiting to Queen Mary) *C*, they hate me; even when I speak *Queen Mary* V ii 214
he may bring you news from Philip. *Mary.* So, *C.* " V ii 230
C, C, what have I done? " V ii 338
Our *C* there Sees ever such an aureole " V ii 412
Clash (s) cries, and *c's*, and the groans of men; *Harold* III i 375
Clash (verb) every parish tower Shall clang and *c* *Queen Mary* II i 230
Let all the steeples *c*, " III ii 237
If ever, as heaven grant, we *c* with Spain, " IV iii 346
Smooth thou my way, before he *c* with me; *Harold* II ii 69
sing, Asaph! *c* The cymbal, Heman! " III i 187
and king's favour might so *c* That thou and I— *Becket, Pro.* 296
Clash'd *c* their bells, Shot off their lying cannon, *Queen Mary* III vi 95
Tho' earth's last earthquake *c* the minster-bells. *Becket* V iii 41
Clashing Ye make this *c* for no love o' the customs " I iii 136
Sceptre and crozier *c*, and the mitre Grappling " II i 25
Less *c* with their priests— " II ii 147
C of swords—three upon one, and that one our Robin! *Foresters* II i 419
Clasp And *c* the faith in Christ; *Queen Mary* III ii 122
c a hand Red with the sacred blood of Simatus? *The Cup* II 82
waiting To *c* their lovers by the golden gates. *Prom. of May* I 248
I fall before thee, *c* Thy knees. *Foresters* II i 599
I thought I saw thee *c* and kiss a man " II ii 72
Thou see me *c* and kiss a man indeed. " II ii 76
Fancied he saw thee *c* and kiss a man " III 23
I have seen thee *c* and kiss a man indeed, " IV 1035
Claspt Then *c* the cross, and pass'd away in peace. *Queen Mary* V v 259
My lord, We have *c* your cause, *Becket* II ii 237
Clause the *c's* added To that same treaty *Queen Mary* III iii 67
Claw Such hold-fast *c's* that you perforce *Becket* II ii 86
Clay (*See also* **Adam-clay**) Statesmen that are wise *Queen Mary* III iii 33
Shape a necessity, as a sculptor *c*, " V ii 162
Our altar is a mound of dead men's *c*, *Becket* I iii 438
I made him porcelain from the *c* of the city—
Clean (*See also* **Cleän**) And cried I was not *c*, what should I care? *Queen Mary* V ii 324
May plaister his *c* name with scurrilous rhymes! *Becket* I i 308
that Is *c* against God's honour— " II ii 163
Only see your cloth be *c*. *The Falcon* 420
Cleän The feller's *c* daäzed, an' maäzed, an' maäted, *Prom. of May* II 728
Cleanse we should thoroughly *c* the Church within *Queen Mary* III iv 195

Clear (adj.) Stand back, keep a *c* lane! *Queen Mary*
In *c* and open day were congruent With that vile Cranmer " III i
So from a *c* sky falls the thunderbolt! " V ii
I think that they would Molochize them too, To have the heavens *c*. *Harold*
Like on the face, the brows—*c* innocence! *Becket* II
Hath he stray'd From love's *c* path into the common bush, " III
a bat flew out at him In the *c* noon, and hook'd him by the hair, *Foresters* I
Clear (verb) his last breath *C* Courtenay and the Princess *Queen Mary* II
I bad them *c* A royal pleasaunce for thee, *Becket*
I say that those Who went before us did not wholly *c* " I
The deadly growths of earth, " I
Fasts, disciplines that *c* the spiritual eye, *Harold* I
Clear'd The king, the lords, the people *c* him of it. *Prom. of Ma*
I've hed the long barn *c* out of all the machines,
Clearer gray dawn Of an old age that never will be mine Is all the *c* seen. *Queen Mary*
Cleave (to adhere) and *c* unto each other As man and wife? " *Beck*
in hope the crown Would *c* to me that but obey'd *The Cup*
—if I win her love, They too will *c* to me, *Forester*
I'll *c* to you rich or poor. "
C to him, father! he will come home at last. *Harold*
Cleave (to divide) bright sky *c* To the very feet of God, "
C heaven, and send thy saints that I may say "
blow that brains the horseman *c's* the horse, *Bec*
Cleaved thro' all this quarrel I still have *c* to the cro. (
Cleaving Is like the *c* of a heart;
C to your original Adam-clay,
Cleft *c* the tree From off the bearing trunk, *Foreste*
And *c* the Moslem turban at my side. *Harol*
Clench'd fierce forekings had *c* their pirate hides *Beck*
Cleric A *c* lately poison'd his own mother, "
whether between laymen or *c's*, shall be tried in the King's court.'
would drag The *c* before the civil judgment-seat,
'If any *c* be accused of felony, the Church shall not protect him;
A *c* violated The daughter of his host,
Say that a *c* murder'd an archbishop,
the lady holds the *c* Lovelier than any soldier,
Your *c* hath your lady.
Lifted our produce, driven our *c's* out—
Clever And speak for him after—you that are so *c*! *Prom. o*
Cliff Make blush the maiden-white of our tall *c's*, *Har*
make their wall of shields Firm as thy *c's*,
voice of the deep as it hollows the *c's* of the land. *H*
Cliff-ribbeted they should hang *C-g* for sea-marks; and it
Clifford (*See also* **Rosamund, Rosamund de Clifford**)
minded me Of the sweet woods of *C*,
The mouth is only *C*, my dear father.
I am a *C*, My son a *C* and Plantagenet.
Climb we will *c* The mountain opposite and watch the chase. *Th*
He *c's* the throne. Hot blood, ambition, *Queen*
Climb'd Have I *c* back into the primal church,
Last night I *c* into the gate-house, Brett, *B*
Hath *c* the throne and almost clutch'd the crown;
That hath *c* up to nobler company.
his politic Holiness Hath all but *c* the Roman perch *Queen*
Clime I it the fashion in this *c* for women
Your people are as cheerless as your *c*; "
Cling now thy love to mine Will *c* more close, "
C to their love; for, now the sons of Godwin
women *C* to the conquer'd, if they love, *F*
I *c* to you all the more.
Your names will *c* like ivy to the wood.
Clinging *c* thus Felt the remorseless outdraught
c to thee Closer than ever.
Clip rather than so *c* The flowery robe of Hymen, *Queen*
Clipt The common barber *c* your hair,
Cloak like his *c*, his manners want the nap

Cloak (*continued*) Wrap them together in a purple *c* — *Harold* v ii 158
A ragged *c* for saddle—he, he, he, — *Becket* v i 248
Clock Toll of a bell, Stroke of a *c*, — *Queen Mary* III v 143
so they bided on and on till your o' the *c*. — " IV iii 510
Cloister Thou art *my* nun, thy *c* in mine arms. — *Harold* I ii 63
then would find Her nest within the *c*, — " IV i 234
Get thou into thy *c* as the king Will'd it: — " V i 300
Those arm'd men in the *c*. — *Becket* V iii 50
Cloister'd She must be *c* somehow, lest the king — *Harold* I ii 157
The silent, *c*, solitary life, — " III i 277
Cloistral Retiring into *c* solitude — *Queen Mary* III vi 209
Close (adj. and adv.) Can you be *c*? *Elizabeth.* Can you, my Lord? *Courtenay.* *C* as a miser's casket. Listen: — " I iv 106
They call me near, for I am *c* to thee And England— — *Harold* III i 6
with his charm of simple style And *c* dialectic. — *Prom. of May* I 225
From the farm Here, *c* at hand. — " II 361
C by that alder-island in your brook, — " II 535
you kept your veil too *c* for that when they carried you in; — " III 227
but call Kate when you will, for I am *c* at hand. — *Foresters* III 50
Close (an end) Gone narrowing down and darkening to a *c*. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 432
war with Brittany to a goodlier *c* Than else had been. — *Harold* II ii 49
And never a flower at the *c*; (repeat) — *Becket, Pro.* 332, 342
Close (verb) all too much at odds to *c* at once — *Queen Mary* I v 632
Tell her to come and *c* my dying eyes, — " V ii 509
tell the cooks to *c* The doors of all the offices below. — " V v 116
To make all England one, to *c* all feuds, — *Harold* IV i 141
Over! the sweet summer *c's*, (repeat) — *Becket, Pro.* 302, 324, 331
that the rift he made May *c* between us, — " II ii 132
C the great gate—ho, there—upon the town. — " V ii 529
Will *c* with me that to submit at once — *The Cup* I ii 140
c not yet the door upon a night That looks hal[illegible]ty. — " I ii 387
She—*c* the Temple door. Let her not fly. — " II 460
and warm hands *c* with warm hands, — *Foresters* I iii 20
Closed (adj. and part.) on a soft bed, in a *c* room, with light, fire, physic, tendance; — *Queen Mary* V iv 36
Thro' all *c* doors a dreadful whisper crept — *Becket* V ii 88
or *c* For ever in a Moorish tower, — *Foresters* II i 655
Closed (verb) King *c* with me last July That I should pass — *Becket* V ii 388
[redacted] Might it not Be the rough preface of some *c* bond? — *Queen Mary* I iv 48
So that your sister were but look'd to *c*. — " I v 461
Hast thou not mark'd—come *c* to mine ear— — " V i 225
clinging to thee *C* than ever. — *Becket* II i 286
Why, an old woman can shoot *c* than you two. — *Foresters* II i 400
Closet listening In some dark *c*, — *Queen Mary* V ii 217
Get thee into the *c* there, — *Foresters* II i 215
Closing gulf and flatten in her *c* chasm Domed cities, hear. — *The Cup* II 300
Cloth (*See also* **Cloth of gold, Dust-cloth**) Only see your *c* be clean. — *The Falcon* 420
see your *c* be white as snow! — " 498
Clothe His faith shall *c* the world that will be his, — *Queen Mary* III ii 180
And tropes are good to *c* a naked truth, — " III iv 150
c's itself In maiden flesh and blood, — *Foresters* III 115
Clothed stand *C* with the full authority of Rome, — *Becket* V ii 493
C with the mystic silver of her moon. — *Foresters* II i 608
Cloth of gold That royal commonplace too, *c o g*, — *Queen Mary* III i 54
Cloud (s) (*See also* **Thunder-cloud**) then King Harry look'd from out a *c*, — " IV ii 7
under no ceiling but the *c* that wept on them, — " V iv 40
be as the shadow of a *c* Crossing your light. — *Harold* II ii 177
Come, Harold, shake the *c* off! — " III i 74
Fall, *c*, and fill the house— — " III i 190
Customs, traditions,—*c's* that come and go; — *Becket* I iii 22
As Canterbury calls them, wandering *c's*, — " I iii 71
My sun, no *c*! Let there not be one frown in this one hour. — " II i 42
Out of the *c*, my Sun—out of the eclipse — " II i 202
black *c* that hath come over the sun and cast — " III iii 46
King at last is fairly scared by this *c*—this interdict. — " III iii 64
My princess of the *c*, my plumed purveyor — *The Falcon* 7
upon me Thro' that rich *c* of blossom. — *Prom. of May* II 250
And the white *c* is roll'd along the sky! — *Foresters* I ii 319
Flung by the golden mantle of the *c*, — " II i 28

Cloud (verb) *C* not thy birthday with one fear for me. — *Foresters* I ii 125
Cloudless But *c* heavens which we have found together — *The Cup* I ii 415
Clown Their A B C is darkness, *c's* and grooms May read it! — *Queen Mary* III iv 35
one that pares his nails; to me? the *c*! — " III v 66
Insolent *c*. Shall I smite him — *Becket* I iv 223
less loyalty in it than the backward s[illegible]ape of the *c's* heel — " III iii 144
parish-parson bawl our banns Before your gaping *c's*? — *Prom. of May* I 687
How the *c* glared at me! that Dobbins, is it, — " II 611
Lout, churl, *c*! — " III 739
Club *See* **War-club**
Cluckt The hen *c* late by the white farm gate, — " I 38
Clumsy O the *c* word! *Robin.* Take thou this light kiss for thy *c* word. — *Foresters* III 133
You lovers are such *c* summer-flies — " IV 10
Clung these earls and barons, that *c* to me, — *Becket* I iv 66
Clutch Here is one would *c* Our pretty Marian for his paramour, — *Foresters* IV 766
Clutch'd and almost *c* the crown; — *Becket, Pro.* 22
Coal (*See also* **Coll**) As one that blows the *c* to cool the fire. — " V ii 549
my father and I forgave you stealing our *c's*. — *Prom. of May* III 69
Coll cotched 'im once a-stealin' *c's* an' I sent fur 'im, — " I 412
Coalscuttle fell ageän *c* and my kneea gev waay — " I 403
Coarse This hard *c* man of old hath crouch'd to me — *Queen Mary* IV ii 169
but neither cold, *c*, cruel, And more than all— — " V ii 481
Coarseness This *c* is a want of phantasy. — " V ii 438
[redacted] And carve my *c* upon the walls again! — " II iv 110
This Gardiner turn'd bi[illegible] Henry's time; — " III iii 17
Down with him, tear his *c* from his back. — *Foresters* I iii 7[illegible]
Cobbled for mine own father Was great, and *c*. — *Harold* IV i 91
Cobbler the psalm-singing weavers, *c's*, scum — *Queen Mary* III iv 290
Cock Our Lord Becket's our great sitting-hen *c*, — *Becket* I iv 126
He was the *c* o' the walk; — *Foresters* II i 320
Cockb[illegible]at he look'd the Great Harry, You but his *c*; — *Queen Mary* V ii 147
Cocker'd *See* **Nursery-cocker'd**
Cockerel thou'rt no such *c* thyself, — " I i 41
Cockle-shell Scuttle his *c-s*? — *Harold* IV iii 142
Cocksbody It must be thus; and yet, *c*! — *Queen Mary* III iii 4
He's here, and king, or will be—yet *c*! — " III iii 45
Codlin as sleek and as round-about as a mellow *c*. — *Foresters* I i 43
Coemon from the liquid sands of *C* Haled — *Harold* II ii 56
Coffin like Mahound's *c* hung between heaven and earth— — *Becket* II ii 361
Cognisant told Sir Maurice there was one *C* of this, — *Queen Mary* II iv 100
Wyatt did confess the Princess *C* thereof, — " II iv 113
Coif Disguise me—thy gown and thy *c*. — *Foresters* II i 187
Ay, ay, gown, *c*, and petticoat, — " II i 194
Coif'd And *c* himself about her sacred waist. — " II i 138
Coin He can but read the king's face on his [illegible]. — *Harold* I i 71
Spare not thy tongue! be lavish with our [illegible], — *Becket* II ii 470
cast him from their doors Like a base *c*. — *The Cup* I ii 353
Then after we have eased them of their *c's* — *Foresters* III 173
Co-king *C-k's* we were, and made the laws together. — *Becket* II ii 123
Cold (adj.) (*See also* **Cowd, Ice-cold**) Madam, methinks a *c* face and a haughty. — *Queen Mary* I v 196
If *c*, his life is pure. — " I v 333
They call him *c*, Haughty, ay, worse. — " I v 431
know that whether A wind be warm or *c*, — " I v 620
Ay, and then as *c* as ever. Is Calais taken? — " V ii 26
Ah, Madam, but your people are so *c*; — " V ii 281
Thou art *c* thyself To babble of their coldness. — " V ii 290
but neither *c*, coarse, cruel, And more than all— — " V ii 481
The *c*, white lily blowing in her cell: — *Harold* III i 274
Vying a tear with our *c* dews, — " V i 151
In *c*, white cells beneath an icy moon— — " V i 325
John of Salisbury Hath often laid a *c* hand on my heats, — *Becket* I i 384
he makes moan that all be a-getting *c*. — " I iv 62
C after warm, winter after summer, — " I iv 64
frosted off me by the first *c* frown of the King. *C*, but look how the table steams, — " I iv 68
You are too *c* to know the fashion of it. — " II ii 126
And when the *c* corners of the King's mouth began To thaw, — " III iii 153
To warm the *c* bounds of our dying life — *The Cup* I iii 128

Cold (adj.) (*continued*) It is but thin and *c*, Not like the vintage — *The Falcon* 578
Why, what a *c* grasp is thine— — *Foresters* I ii 242
Thou blowest hot and *c*. Where is she then? — " II i 490
What makes you seem so *c* to Robin, lady? — " III 1
What makes thee think I seem so *c* to Robin? — " III 4
In the *c* water that she lost her voice, — " IV 243
Did you find that you worked at all the worse upon the *c* tea — *Prom. of May* III 56
Cold (s) bring him home Safe from the dark and the *c*, — *The Cup* I ii 6
O heavens! the very letters seem to shake With *c*, — *The Falcon* 449
And the bee buzz'd up in the *c*. — *Foresters* IV 21
And the bee buzz'd off in the *c*. — " IV 27
Colder To-day I almost fear'd your kiss was *c* — *Becket* III i 18
Cold-manner'd *c-m* friend may strangely do us The truest service, — *The Falcon* 642
Coldness Thou art cold thyself To babble of their *c*. — *Queen Mary* V ii 292
God's revenge upon this realm For narrowness and *c*: — *Harold* I i 174
Cole Why are the trumpets blowing, Father *C*? — *Queen Mary* IV ii 24
I wish some thunderbolt Would make this *C* a cinder, — " IV iii 11
Collar on his neck a *c*, Gold, thick with diamonds; — " III i 79
Colleagued yet the Pope is now *c* with France; — " V i 140
Collect *c* the fleet; Let every craft that carries — " V ii 273
Morcar, *c* thy men; Edwin, my friend— — *Harold* IV i 256
College But the King hath bought half the *C* of Redhats. — *Becket* II ii 371
Colloquy After the long brain-dazing *colloquies*, — *Queen Mary* IV ii 92
Her Highness is too ill for *c*. — " V ii 613
Colonial Your father was man Of such *c* kinghood, — " IV i 101
Colour (s) under *c* Of such cause as hath no *c*, — " III ii 182
The *c* freely play'd [illegible] face, — " II ii 321
Who changed not *c* when she saw the block, — " III i 399
The *c's* of our Queen are green and white. — " III v 5
Whose *c's* in a moment break and fly. — " IV iii 169
declare to you my very faith Without all *c*. — " IV iii 226
Whose *c's* in a moment break and fly! — " V ii 206
A *c*, which has colour'd all my life, — *The Falcon* 364
C Flows thro' my life again, — *Prom. of May* II 666
He wore thy *c's* once at a tourney. — *Foresters* I i 250
Colour (verb) She *c's*! *Dora.* Sir! — *Prom. of May* II 559
Colour'd A colour, which has *c* all my life. — *The Falcon* 364
Colt *c* winced and whinnied and flung up her heels; — *Becket, Pro.* 514
Be the *c* dead? *Dora.* No, Father. — *Prom. of May* III 429
deer from a dog, or a *c* from a gad-fly, — *Foresters* II i 434
Column For smooth stone *c's* of the sanctuary, — *Harold* I ii 101
hurls the victor's *c* down with him That crowns it, — *The Cup* II 295
Co-mate *C-m's* we were, and had our sport together, — *Becket* II ii 121
Comb And bind him in from harming of their *c's*. — *Queen Mary* III iii 58
Combat My lords, is this a *c* or a council? — *Becket* I iii 133
Come (*See also* **A-cum, Coom, Coomed**) They love thee, and thou canst not *c* to harm. — *Queen Mary* I iii 67
These birds of passage *c* before their time: — " I iii 75
And in the whirl of change may *c* to be one. — " I iii 107
Prince of fluff and feather *c* To woo you, — " I iv 163
This *c's* of parleying with my Lord of Devon. — " I iv 251
Your time will *c*. *Elizabeth.* I think my time will *c*. — " I iv 255
C, *c*, I will go with you to the Queen. — " I iv 297
Madam, the Lord Chancellor. *Mary.* Bid him *c* in. — " I v 97
C you to tell me this, my Lord? — " I v 106
Bid him *c* in. Good morning, Sir de Noailles. — " I v 241
Let the great angel of the church *c* with him; — " I v 377
To save your crown that it must *c* to this. — " I v 479
No, Renard; it must never *c* to this. — " I v 482
he will not *c* Till she be gone. — " I v 512
For Philip *c's*, one hand in mine, — " I v 515
No, say I *c*. I won by boldness once. — " I v 547
Why *c's* that old fox-Fleming back again? — " I v 581
Her Highness *c's*. — " I v 635
No new news that Philip *c's* to wed Mary, — " II i 16
Ay, for the Saints are *c* to reign again. — " II i 21
I fear you *c* to carry it off my shoulders, — " II i 91
C locusting upon us, eat us up. — " II i 101
C, you bluster, Antony! — " II i 118
and if Philip *c* to be King, O, my God! — " II i 199
C, now, you're sonnetting again. — " II i 247

Come (*continued*) I trust the Queen *c's* hither with her guards. — *Queen Mary* II i
One word before she *c's*. — " II i
Queen had written her word to *c* to court: — " II ii
Here *c's* her Royal Grace. — " II ii
In mine own person am I *c* to you, — " II ii
Your lawful Prince hath *c* to cast herself — " II ii
C, sirs, we prate; hence all— — " II ii
Wyatt *c's* to Southwark; — " II ii
thro' thine help we are *c* to London Bridge; — " II ii
make Those that we *c* to serve our sharpest foes? — " II iii
we know that ye be *c* to kill the Queen. — " II iii
I have not *c* to kill the Queen Or here or there: — " II iv
Whence *c* you, sir? — " II iv
Philip would not *c* Till Guilford Dudley — " II iv
An hour will *c* When they will sweep her from the seas. — " II iv
here they *c*—a pale horse for Death — " II iv
The Queen *c's* first, Mary and Philip. — " III i
C to me to-morrow.— — " III i
He *c's*, and my star rises. — " III i
Oh, Philip, *c* with me; — " III i
Nay *c* with me—one moment! — " III i
We *c* not to condemn, but reconcile; We *c* not to compel, but call again; We *c* not to destroy, but edify; — " III i
what saith Christ? 'Compel them to *c* in.' — " III i
'I *c* not to bring peace but a sword'? — " III i
The end's not *c*. *Pole.* No—nor this way will *c*, — " III i
I *c* for counsel and ye give me feuds, — " III i
pray Heaven That you may see according to our sight. *C*, cousin. — " III i
C, *c*, the morsel stuck—this Cardinal's fault— — " III i
Rogers and Ferrar, for their time is *c*, — " III i
not like a word, That *c's* and goes in uttering. — " III i
Is like a word that *c's* from olden days, — " III i
But there hath some one *c*; — " III i
C, Robin, Robin, *C* and kiss me now, — " III i
C behind and kiss me milking the cow! — " III i
Rose hand in hand, and whisper'd, '*c* away! — " III i
Thou last of all the Tudors, *c* away! — " III i
When next there *c's* a missive from the Queen — " III i
For I will *c* no nearer to your Grace; — " III i
You know I never *c* till I be call'd. — " III i
C, *c*, the worst! — " III i
You are to *c* to Court on the instant; — " III i
C, *c*, you are chill here; — " III i
the fools, of this fair prince to *c*; — " III i
As else we might be—here she *c's*. — " III i
Here *c* the Cranmerites! — " III i
Cranmer, I *c* to question you again; — " III i
refusing none That *c* to Thee for succour, unto Thee, Therefore, I *c*; — " III i
forasmuch as I have *c* To the last end of life, — " III i
I *c* to the great cause that weighs Upon my conscience — " III i
So I may *c* to the fire. — " III i
So that she *c* to rule us. — " III i
When we had *c* where Ridley burnt with Latimer, — " III i
C out, my Lord, it is a world of fools. — " III i
Knows where he nested—ever *c's* again. — " III i
I am faint with fear that you will *c* no more. — " III i
Sire, I obey you. *C* quickly. — " III i
Hast thou not mark'd—*c* closer to mine ear— — " III i
When back he *c's* at evening hath the door — " III i
they *c* back upon my dreams. — " III i
what good could *c* of that? — " III i
And says, he will *c* quickly. — " III i
you said more; You said he would *c* quickly. — " III i
And yet he will *c* quickly . . . — " III i
And tell him that I know he *c's* no more. — " III i
Tell her to *c* and close my dying eyes, — " III i
Amen. *C* on. — " III i
'I am dying, Philip; *c* to me,' — " III i
Nothing; but '*c*, *c*, *c*,' and all awry. — " III i
I cannot doubt but that he *c's* again; — " III i
No, Philip *c's* and goes, but never goes. — " III i

Come (*continued*) *C* thou down. Lie there. *Queen Mary* v v 179
Madam, your royal sister *c's* to see you. .. v v 192
C, c! as yet thou art not gone so wild *Harold* i i 298
C, c, Join hands, let brethren dwell in unity; .. i i 395
Love is *c* with a song and a smile, .. i ii 10
I will demand his ward From Edward when I *c* again. .. i ii 60
C, thou shalt dream no more such dreams; . i ii 108
tho' I would not That it should *c* to that. . i ii 227
Not to *c* back till Tostig shall have shown . i ii 211
Here *c's* the would-be what I will be . . . . ii i 138
the lark sings, the sweet stars *c* and go. ii ii 434
I will not hear thee—William *c's*. . ii ii 480
C hither, I have a power; . iii i 5
C, Harold, shake the cloud off! .. iii i 73
Spare and forbear him, Harold, if he *c's*! . iii i 300
Pray God that *c* not suddenly! . iii i 364
not so with us—No wings to *c* and go. iii ii 99
Ill news hath *c*! Our hapless brother, iii ii 120
—the Pope Is man and *c's* as God.— . iii ii 174
This brother *c's* to save Your land from waste; . iv i 94
Somewhere hard at hand. Call and she *c's*. . iv i 186
Who is it *c's* this way? Tostig? . iv ii 1
I *c* for mine own Earldom, my Northumbria; . iv ii 29
C back with him. Know what thou dost; . iv ii 47
C thou back, and be Once more a son of Godwin. .. iv ii 59
Nay then, *c* thou back to us! .. iv ii 64
bragging still that one will *c* To thrust our Harold's throne .. iv iii 125
Let him *c*! let him *c*. .. iv iii 132
Cram thy crop full, but *c* when thou art call'd. .. iv iii 234
C yet once more, from where I am at peace, .. v i 238
There is one *C* as Goliath came of yore— . v i 493
And thou art *c* to rob them of their rings! . v ii 36
C, c, thou art but deacon, not yet bishop, *Becket, Pro.* 82
C, c, I love thee and I know thee, I know thee, .. *Pro.* 95
C, I would give her to thy care in England . *Pro.* 142
Whatever *c* between us? *Becket.* What should *c* Between us, Henry? .. *Pro.* 194
Well—whatever *c* between us. .. *Pro.* 199
C to me to-morrow. . *Pro.* 110
C with me. Let me learn at full The manner of his death, .. *Pro.* 424
and if there ever *c* feud between Church and Crown, .. *Pro.* 464
C, c. my lord Archbishop; . i i 201
O brother!—I may *c* to martyrdom. .. i i 361
Customs, traditions,—clouds that *c* and go; .. i iii 22
Is black and white at once, and *c's* to nought. .. i iii 32
but an be *c* to Saltwood, By God's death, .. i iii 182
should harm *c* of it, it is the Pope Will be to blame— .. i iii 220
snake that sloughs *c's* out a snake again. .. i iii 449
Arm'd with thy cross, to *c* before the King? .. i iii 509
The King's 'God's eyes!' *c* now so thick and fast, .. i iii 609
C on, *c* on! it is not fit for us To see the proud Archbishop mutilated. .. i iii 613
My lord, I *c* unwillingly. .. i iii 648
may I *c* in with my poor friend, my dog? .. i iv 93
C, c! thou hadst thy share on her. .. i iv 123
I must fly to France to-night. *C* with me. .. i iv 154
C, you filthy knaves, let us pass. .. i iv 203
There is a bench. *C,* wilt thou sit? .. ii i 124
no hand to mate with *her,* If it should *c* to that. .. ii i 191
C, c, mine hour! .. ii i 212
The word should *c* from him. .. ii ii 134
I pray you *c* and take it. .. ii ii 263
For here he *c's* to comment on the time. .. ii ii 308
No one *c's,* Nor foe nor friend; .. iii i 37
Always Becket! He always *c's* between us, .. iii i 90
for here *c's* my lady, and, my lady, .. iii i 153
if it should *c* to that!—To that—to what? .. iii i 259
when the horn sounds she *c's* out as a wolf. .. iii ii 23
black cloud that hath *c* over the sun and cast us all into shadow? .. iii iii 46
so that the smell of their own roast had not *c* across it— .. iii iii 120
from those, as I said before, there may *c* a conflagration— .. iii iii 164
ere Pope or King Had *c* between us! .. iii iii 268
That perfect trust may *c* again between us, .. iii iii 351

Come (*continued*) *C* to me, little one. How camest thou hither? *Becket* iv i 3
Ay, but some one *c's* to see her now and then. . iv i 15
C, here is a golden chain I will give thee . iv i 40
C along, then? we shall see the silk here and there, iv i 55
I sent this Margery, and she *c's* not back; I sent another, and she *c's* not back. .. iv ii 3
C with me, love, And I will love thee . . . .. iv ii 154
C hither, man; stand there. iv ii 219
C thou with me to Godstow nunnery. . iv ii 306
What! Is the end *c*? . v i 148
C you to confess? . v ii 71
Hark! Is it they? *C*! .. v iii 15
C, then, with us to vespers. .. v iii 34
How can I *c* When you so block the entry? .. v iii 36
C in, my friends, *c* in! .. v iii 68
C with us—nay—thou art our prisoner—*c*! .. v iii 143
C; as he said, thou art our prisoner. .. v iii 155
You *c* here with your soldiers to enforce *The Cup* i i 75
Stand aside, Stand aside; here she *c's*! . i i 105
He *c's,* a rough, bluff, simple-looking fellow, . i i 172
c upon *her* Again, perhaps, to-day—*her*. .. i i 179
Nay, here he *c's*. .. i ii 25
C, c, we will not quarrel about the stag. .. i ii 38
Think,—torture,—death,—and *c*. . i ii 314
C, c, could he deny it? What did he say? .. i ii 344
If I be not back in half an hour, *C* after me. . i ii 439
Will she *c* to me Now that she knows me Synorix? . i iii 19
Nay, she will not *c*. .. i iii 31
Why *c* we now? Whom shall we seize upon? .. i iii 177
C once more to me Before the crowning, .. ii 78
Let him *c*—a legion with him, if he will, .. ii 250
Why *c's* he not to meet me? . ii 528
C, c, Filippo, what is there in the larder? *The Falcon* 117
I knew it would *c* to this. (repeat) .. 156, 174
I always knew it would *c* to this! (repeat) .. 158, 175
C in, Madonna, *c* in. .. 176
—but *c* when they will—then or now—it's all for the best, *c* when they will— . 200
Call him back and say I *c* to breakfast with him. .. 213
His falcon, and I *c* to ask for his falcon, .. 220
I *c* this day to break my fast with you. .. 276
Yet I *c* To ask a gift. .. 298
That seem'd to *c* and go. .. [redacted]
who *c's* To rob you of your one delight on earth. .. 827
tho' he never *c's* to church, I thought better of him. *Prom. of May* i 261
when Thought *C's* down among the crowd, .. i 501
Heaven curse him if he *c* not at your call! .. i 764
For ever, you foolish child! What's *c* over you? . i 772
to *c* together again in a moment and to go on together again, .. i 774
C, then, and make them happy in the long barn, . i 790
What are you? Where do you *c* from? ii 359
The body!—Heavens! I *c*! . ii 572
C, you will set all right again, . ii 658
if the farming-men be *c* for their wages, to send them up to me. iii 16
C, c, you worked well enough, . iii 61
that you did not *c* into the hayfield. .. iii 82
C, c, keep a good heart! iii 252
not forgotten his promise to *c* when I called him. iii 330
Well, Milly, why do you *c* in so roughly? . iii 342
a Sister of Mercy, *c* from the death-bed of a pauper, . iii 376
She would have persuaded me to *c* back here, . iii 384
Must *c* to in our spring-and-winter world .. iii 510
C, c, my girl, enough Of this strange talk. . iii 619
C, c, why do ye loiter here? *Foresters* i i 79
to *c* at their love with all manner of homages. .. i i 102
'You have *c* for you saw Wealth coming,' .. i i 152
Cleave to him, father! he will *c* home at last. .. i i 198
have *c* as freely as heaven's air and mother's milk? .. i i 209
Say, we will *c*. .. i i 302
I *c* here to see this daughter of Sir Richard of the Lea .. i ii 26
the Earl and Sir Richard *c* this way. .. i ii 148

Come (*continued*) I cannot answer thee till Richard *c*. *Foresters* I ii 221
Sheriff. And when he *c's*? *Marian*. Well, you must wait till then. " I ii 263
C away, daughter. " I ii 288
But if the better times should never *c*? " I ii 290
And if the worst time *c*? " II i 177
Have they *c* for me? Here is the witch's hut. " II i 188
C' in, *c* in; I would give my life for thee, " II i 222
C' in, *c* in. *John*. Why did ye keep us at the door so long? " II i 328
He will *c* to the gibbet at last. " II i 399
And here *c's* another. " II i 552
C now, I fain would have a bout with thee. " II ii 7
C to him. *Marian*. O my poor father! " II ii 144
there *c's* a deputation From our finikin fairy nation. " III 16
warm thy heart to Little John. Look where he *c's*! " III 190
we be beggars, we *c* to ask o' you. We ha' nothing. " III 227
Here *c's* a citizen, and I think his wife. " III 413
and I pray you to *c* between us again, " III 422
c between me and my Kate and make us one again. " IV 18
So *c*, *c*!' 'Hum!' " IV 25
But *c*, *c*!' 'Hum!' " IV 36
Till thou thyself shalt *c* to sing it—in time.
thou seest the land has *c* between us, And my sick father here has *c* between us And this rich Sheriff too has *c* between us; " IV 53
But will they *c*? " IV 91
if they *c* I will not tear the bond, " IV 97
but here *c's* one of bigger mould. " IV 114
Rogue, we *c* not alone. " IV 573
save King Richard, when he *c's*, forbid me. " IV 665
C, girl, thou shalt along with us on the instant. " IV 678
You, Prince, our king to *c*— " IV 696
When Richard *c's* he is soft enough to pardon His brother; " IV 746
and she will not marry till Richard *c*. " IV 773
But look, who *c's*? " IV 977
C from out That oak-tree! " IV 996
Comedy A *c* meant to seem a tragedy— *Becket* IV ii 322
players In such a *c* as our court of Provence " V i 189
Comelier She looks *c* than ordinary to-day; *Queen Mary* I i 70
Comely (*See also* **Coomly**) Master Dobson, you are a *c* man to look at. *Prom. of May* I 156
Comest Why *c* thou like a death's head at my feast? *Foresters* I ii 210
Thou *c* a very angel out of heaven. " II i 105
Comet and look upon my face, Not on the *c*. *Harold* I i 27
That were too small a matter for a *c*! " I i 471
Too small! a *c* would not show for that! " I i 474
Put thou the *c* and the blast together— " II i 15
Your *c* came and went. " III i 359
Cometh Blessed is he that *c* in the name of the Lord! *Becket* I iii 758
Comfort (*See also* **Heart-comfort**) And it would be your *c*, as I trust; *Queen Mary* II ii 225
when last he wrote, declared His *c* in your Grace " III vi 79
I could make his age A *c* to him— *Prom. of May* II 662
our carters and our shepherds Still find a *c* there. " III [illegible]
[illegible] set up your broken images; Be *c* to me. *Queen Mary* V ii 301
Comforted Be *c*. Thou art the man— *Becket* I i 132
Coming (**adj. and part.**) (*See also* **A-coomin'**, **Coomin**) Prince of Spain *c* to wed our Queen! *Queen Mary* I iii 83
Gardiner, *c* with the Queen, And meeting Pembroke, " II ii 309
same tide Which, *c* with our coming, seem'd to smile " II iii 22
They are *c* now. " III i 181
Legate's *c* To bring us absolution from the Pope. " III i 431
there's the face *c* on here of one Who knows me. " III i 470
I fain would hear him *c*! . . . *Harold* I ii 5
leave them for a year, and *c* back Find them again. " II i 89
I saw him *c* with his brother Odo The Bayeux bishop, " II ii 347
Not *c* fiercely like a conqueror, now, " II ii 757
First of a line that *c* from the people, " V i 386
why, then it is my will—Is he *c*? *Becket* I iii 474
voice *c* up with the voice of the deep from the strand, " II i 5
One *c* up with a song
Love that is born of the deep *c* up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) " II i 9, 19
Some dreadful thing is *c* on me. " III i 267
He bows, he bares his head, he is *c* hither. " III iii 34

Coming (**adj. and part.**) (*continued*) Is he *c*? I thought I heard A footstep. *The Cup* I ii
I fear some strange and evil chance *C* upon me, " I iii
walk with me we needs must meet Antonius *c*, " I iii
Thou—*c* my way too—Camma—good-night. " II
there is Monna Giovanna *c* down the hill from the castle. *The Falcon*
C to visit my lord, for the first time in her life too! *Prom. of May*
I'm *c* down, Mr. Dobson. " I
But see they are *c* out for the dance already. " III
Hark, Dora, some one is *c*. *Foresters* I i
You have come for you saw Wealth *c*,' " I
But they are *c* hither for the dance— " I ii
but the twilight of the *c* day already glimmers in the east. " III
Is *c* with a swarm of mercenaries To break our band " IV
mark'd if those two knaves from York be *c*? *Queen Mary* I v
Coming (**s**) At his *c* Your star will rise. " II i
at once may know The wherefore of this *c*, " II
same tide Which, coming with our *c*, seem'd to smile " III
I have changed a word with him In *c*, " III i
and think of this in your *c*. 'MARY THE QUEEN.' " III
And wait my *c* back. *Harold* IV i
How oft in *c* hast thou broken bread? *The Falc*
with my lady's *c* that had so flurried me, *Foresters*
I trust he brings us news of the King's *c*. "
To warn us of his *c*! "
We told the Prince and the Sheriff of our *c*. *Queen Mary* I
Command (**s**) so my Lord of Pembroke in *c* Of all her force be safe; "
Lord Pembroke in *c* of all our force *Harold* I
I have the Count's *c's* to follow thee. "
I have the Count's *c's*. *Becket*
But by the King's *c* are written down, "
by the King's *c* I, John of Oxford, "
Now, sirs, the King's *c's*! "
Command (**verb**) Her Grace the Queen *c's* you to the Tower. *Queen Mary* II
and *c* That kiss my due when subject *Harold*
The king *c's* thee, woman! "
Power now from Harold to *c* thee hence *Becket*
King *c's* you upon pain of death, "
C's you to be dutiful and leal To your young King "
King *c's* you to absolve the bishops "
King *c's* you. We are all King's men. *Foreste*
How if the King *c* it? *Harol*
Commandment Obey my first and last *c*. Go! "
They have broken the *c* of the king! *Becke*
she kept the seventh *c* better than some I know on, "
Commend He *c's* me now From out his grave "
when thou seest him next, *C* me to thy friend. "
I do *c* my cause to God, the Virgin, *The*
c them to your ladyship's most peculiar appreciation. *Becket*
Commendation his last words were a *c* of Thomas Becket *The*
Commended It has been much *c* as a medicine. *Beck*
Comment here he comes to *c* on the time. "
Commerce Back from her churchless *c* with the King *Queen Ma*
Commission That hastes with full *c* from the Pope "
That our *c* is to heal, not harm; "
Our letters of *c* will declare this plainlier. "
Commission'd Thou art *c* to Elizabeth, And not to me! *Ha*
I have *c* thee to save the man: *Queen Ma*
Commissioner You would not cap the Pope's *c*— "
Commit to whom The king, my father, did *c* his trust; *Be*
Committed John of Salisbury *c* The secret of the bower, "
Common (**adj.**) the tongue yet quiver'd with the jest *Queen*
When the head leapt—so *c*! "
And thro' this *c* knot and bond of love, "
The *c* barber clipt your hair, "
For the pure honour of our *c* nature, "
Things that seem jerk'd out of the *c* rut Of Nature "
Now must I send thee as a *c* friend
when murder *c* As nature's death,
Hath be stray'd From love's clear path into the *c* bush,
Lost in the *c* good, the *c* wrong,

Common (adj.) (*continued*) you will find The *c* brotherhood of man has been Wrong'd *Prom. of May* III 543
Common (s) lanker than an old horse turned out to die on the *c*. *Foresters* I i 32
Commoner Should we so doat on courage, were it *c*? *Queen Mary* II ii 340
Commonplace That royal *c* too, cloth of gold, " III i 54
Take thou mine answer in bare *c*— *Becket, Pro.* 282
Commons however the Council and the *C* may fence *Queen Mary* II i 171
Lords and *C* will bow down before him— " III i 133
And *C* here in Parliament assembled, III iii 114
Commonweal That Centaur of a monstrous *C*, III iv 165
Commonwealth to play The tyrant, or in *c* or church. I v 191
Communion It is but a *c*, not a mass; (repeat) . IV ii 56, 111
you have put so many of the King's household out of *c*, *Becket* III iii 311
Are push'd from out *c* of the Church. " V i 58
Communist I that have been call'd a Socialist, A *C*, a Nihilist,— *Prom. of May* III 585
Companion Leave me now, Will you, *c* to myself, sir? *Queen Mary* III v 212
My comrade, boon *c*, my co-reveller, *Becket* I iii 100
His one *c* here—nay, I have heard That, *The Falcon* 225
Company With our advice and in our *c*, *Queen Mary* I iii 151
She will address your guilds and *companies*. " II ii 15
and these our *companies* And guilds of London, " II ii 128
I, Lord Mayor Of London, and our guilds and *companies*. " II ii 141
Three voices from our guilds and *companies*! . II ii 256
With all your trades, and guilds, and *companies*. " II ii 297
That hath climb'd up to nobler *c*. *Becket* I i 351
Oh, do not damn yourself for *c*! " V ii 523
Ay, prune our *c* of thine own and go! *The Falcon* 695
Compass (s) such a one Was without rudder, anchor, *c*— *Prom. of May* III 534
Compass (verb) To *c* which I wrote myself to Rome, *Queen Mary* V ii 49
Not small for thee, if thou canst *c* it. *Harold* I i 477
Compel We come not to *c*, but call again; *Queen Mary* III iii 187
what saith Christ? '*C* them to come in.' " III iv 29
for the sake of Sinnatus your husband, I must *c* you. *The Cup* I iii 102
Take thou my bow and arrow and *c* them to pay toll. *Foresters* III 263
Complain If this be so, *c* to your young King, *Becket* V ii 448
Complexion The peoples are unlike as their *c*; *Queen Mary* V i 89
Compliment Mere *c's* and wishes. " V ii 596
Comport And how did Roger of York *c* himself? *Becket* III iii 85
Compose to *c* the event In some such form as least *Queen Mary* I v 223
Compromise But—if let be—balance and *c*; " V v 223
Compurgation freed himself By oath and *c* *Harold* II ii 520
Comrade My *c*, boon companion, my co-reveller, *Becket* I iii 460
My *c* of the house, and of the field. *The Falcon* 875
C's, I thank you for your loyalty, *Foresters* III 78
Conciliation No more feuds, but peace, Peace and *c*! *The Falcon* 911
Conclude I *c* the King a beast; Verily a lion *Queen Mary* IV iii 411
Concluded Your audience is *c*, sir. " I v 337
Concubine His children and his *c*, belike. IV i 165
Condemn We come not to *c*, but reconcile: . III iii 186
c The blameless exile?— *Becket* II ii 395
The King *c's* your excommunicating— " V ii 317
If the King *C* us without trial, *Foresters* IV 902
Condemn'd said she was *c* to die for treason: *Queen Mary* III i 377
Condition Nay—but there be *c's*, easy ones. *Harold* II ii 206
C's? What *c's*? pay him back His ransom? . II ii 212
I must not hence Save on *c's*. II ii 262
Obey the Count's *c's*, my good friend. . II ii 276
But on *c's*. Canst thou guess at them? . II ii 343
Conduct (*See also* **Safe-conduct**) They have given me a safe *c*: *Queen Mary* I ii 101
Conduit The *c* painted—the nine worthies—ay! " III i 258
Confer and *c* with her ladyship's seneschal, *The Falcon* 415
Conference We'll have no private *c*. Welcome to England! *Queen Mary* V iii 13
convene This *c* but to babble of our wives? *Becket* II ii 90
Confess Wyatt did *c* the Princess Cognisant thereof, *Queen Mary* II iv 111
Went on his knees, and pray'd me to *c* In Wyatt's business, " III v 166
c Your faith before all hearers; " IV ii 79
Thou shalt *c* all thy sweet sins to me. *Becket* II i 291

Confess (*continued*) Come, *c*, good brother, *Becket* II ii 82
Come you to *c*? " V ii 71
I'll be bound to *c* her love to him at last. *The Falcon* 172
Confessed Father Philip that has *c* our mother for twenty years, *Becket* III i 111
Confession Shamed a too trustful widow whom you heard In her *c*; *Foresters* III 387
Confessor Saving my *c* and my cousin Pole. *Queen Mary* V ii 527
No, nor archbishop, nor my *c* yet. *Becket, Pro.* 84
for I should find An easy father *c* in thee. " *Pro.* 88
And it is so lonely here—no *c*. " II i 290
Thou art the Earl's *c* and shouldst know. *Foresters* I ii 55
Confident *See* **Over-confident**
Confirm Thy naked word thy bond! *c* it now Before *Harold* II ii 693
Name him; the Holy Father will *c* him *Becket, Pro* 245
Confirm'd By Heaven's grace, I am more and more *c*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 22
Confiscate *C* lands, goods, money— " II i 102
Conflagration that hath squeezed out this side-smile upon Canterbury, whereof may come *c*. *Becket* III iii 58
from those, as I said before, there may come a *c*— " III iii 165
Confound Their Graces, our disgraces! God *c* them! *Queen Mary* III i 415
and weave the web That may *c* thee yet. *Harold* I i 212
Hath harried mine own cattle—God *c* him! " IV iii 190
Confounded Lest you should be *c* with it. *Queen Mary* I iv 178
I am *c* by thee. Go in peace. *Becket* I iii 731
Confounder A shaker and *c* of the realm; *Queen Mary* IV iii 40
Confuse *C* her not; she hath begun Her life-long prayer. *Harold* III i 322
Confused Myself *c* with parting from the King. *Becket* III i 237
Confusion And if I breed *c* anyway— *Queen Mary* I iii 93
I have heard the Normans Count upon this *c*— *Harold* II ii 459
see *c* fall On thee and on thine house. " II ii 489
that had found a King Who ranged *c's*, *Becket* I iii 371
I see it—some *c*, Some strange mistake. " III i 234
And bring us to *c*. *Prom. of May* II 279
C!—Ah well, well! " III 508
Congratulate Kiss and *c* me, my good Kate. *Foresters* IV 1033
Congratulation Madam, I brought My King's *c's*; *Queen Mary* V ii 570
Congruent In clear and open day were *c* With that vile Cranmer " III iv 230
Conjecture (s) My liege, to your *c*. *Becket* I ii 50
Conjecture (verb) If Mary will not hear us—well—*c*— *Queen Mary* I iv 117
Conjoint State-policy and church-policy are *c*, " III ii 73
Conjured *C* the mightier Harold from his North *Harold* IV ii 68
Conquer He told me I should *c*:— IV i 263
And told me we should *c*. IV i 267
Conquer'd and when we fought I *c*, " I i 446
we are Danes, Who *c* what we walk on, " IV i 38
and women Cling to the *c*, if they love, " IV i 213
His conqueror *c* Aldwyth " IV i 218
when at thy side He *c* with thee. " IV iii 29
chanting that old song of Brunanburg Where England *c*. " V i 216
citizen's heir hath *c* me For the moment. *Becket* II ii 60
Conqueror Not coming fiercely like a *c*, now, *Harold* II ii 757
If not, they cannot hate the *c*. " IV i 215
His *c* conquer'd Aldwyth. " IV i 218
York crown'd the *C*—not Canterbury. *Becket* III iii 197
—fight out the good fight—die *C*. " V iii 191
And swallow'd in the *c's* chronicle. *The Cup* I ii 158
Conscience And keep with Christ and *c*— *Queen Mary* I v 558
Convicted by their *c*, arrant cowards, " II ii 9
This was against her *c*—would be murder! " III i 418
which God's hand Wrote on her *c*, " III i 422
cause that weighs Upon my *c* more than anything " IV iii 238
have thy *c* White as a maiden's hand, *Harold* II ii 283
A *c* for his own soul, not his realm; " III i 63
A twilight *c* lighted thro' a chink; " III i 65
That scared the dying *c* of the king, " V i 211
Who like my *c* never lets me be. *Becket* V ii 75
—the crowd would call it *c*— *Prom. of May* II 638
What pricks thee save it be thy *c*, man? *Foresters* IV 626
Consecrate sware To *c* my virgin here to heaven— *Harold* III i 276
Consent (s) with the *c* of our lord the King, and by the advice *Becket* I iii 111
Consent (verb) I would never *C* thereto, nor marry while I live; *Queen Mary* II ii 231

Consent (verb) (*continued*) Ay . . . if the Witan will *c* to this. *Harold* II ii 616
Consider Pray—*c*— *Queen Mary* I iv 141
But as to Philip and your Grace—*c*,— " V iii 65
Consistory In full *c*, When I was made Archbishop, " V ii 84
Consonant As may be *c* with mortality. " IV iii 419
Consort I dream'd I was the *c* of a king, *Becket* V i 144
Conspiracy With some *c* against the wolf. *The Cup* I ii 16
There will be more *conspiracies*, I fear. *Queen Mary* IV iii 433
This is the fifth *c* hatch'd in France; " V i 297
Rome has a glimpse of this *c*: *The Cup* I ii 233
Conspirator But if he be *c*, Rome will chain, Or slay him. " I i 18
Rome never yet hath spar'd *c*. " I ii 234
Constancy draws From you, and from my *c* to you. *The Falcon* 812
Constant callous with a *c* stripe, Unwoundable *Queen Mary* V v 171
and had my *c* 'No' For all but instant battle *Harold* V i 6
Constitution for no love o' the customs, Or *c's*, *Becket* I iii 138
Content (adj.) Must be *c* with that; and so, farewell. *Queen Mary* I v 271
They smile as if *c* with one another. " III i 210
So the wine run, and there be revelry, *C* am I. " III ii 237
Is now *c* to grant you full forgiveness, " III iv 389
I am *c*, For thou art truthful, *Harold* II ii 644
Decide on their decision, I am *c*. *Becket* II ii 176
Let him do the same to me—I am *c*. " II ii 182
No woman but should be *c* with that— " III i 11
Content (verb) *C* you, Madam; You must abide my judgment, *Queen Mary* V i 144
Let it *c* you now There is no woman that I love *Becket* III i 7
Continue And so you may *c* mine, farewell, *Queen Mary* I iv 137
I am sorry Mr. Steer still *c's* too unwell to attend to you, *Prom. of May* III 22
Continuing So poisoning the Church, so long *c*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 88
Control but I am Tudor, And shall *c* them. " I v 176
Controversy I here deliver all this *c* Into your royal hands. *Becket* II ii 136
Convene did we *c* This conference but to babble of our wives? " II ii 89
Convent praised The *c* and lone life—within the pale— *Harold* I ii 47
What monk of what *c* art thou? *Foresters* I ii 205
Conventional Then, if we needs must be *c*, *Prom. of May* I 684
For these are no *c* flourishes. " II 562
Conventionalism *C*, Who shrieks by day at what she does by night, " I 531
Conversion He is glorified In thy *c*: *Queen Mary* IV iii 83
doubt The man's *c* and remorse of heart, " IV iii 108
Converted Ay, that am I, new *c*, " I iii 47
Convicted *C* by their conscience, arrant cowards, " II ii 9
Coo Ringdoves *c* again, All things woo again. " III v 103
Coo'd The stock-dove *c* at the fall of night, *Prom. of May* I 41
And the stock-dove *c*, till a kite dropt down, " I 55
Cook tell the *c's* to close The doors of all the offices below. *Queen Mary* V v 116
But the hour is past, and our brother, Master *C*, *Becket* I iv 60
Cookery I know your Norman *c* is so spiced, *Harold* II ii 810
Cool (adj.) *C* as the light in old decaying wood; *Queen Mary* IV ii 5
Cool (verb) As one that blows the coal to *c* the fire. *Becket* V ii 549
Now, not yet. Let 'er *c* upon it; *Prom. of May* II 132
Cooler What power this *c* sun of England hath *Queen Mary* III iv 327
Coöm (come) Why *c* awaäy, then, to the long barn. *Prom. of May* I 35
he *c's* up, and he calls out among our oän men, " I 130
and see that all be right and reg'lar fur 'em afoor he *c*. " I 170
leastwaäys they niver *c's* 'ere but fur the trout i' our beck, " I 212
but *c*, *c*! let's be gaw " I 425
C along then, all the " I 442
C, *c*, that's a good " I 467
but if iver I *c's* upo' " II 136
Why, *c* then, owd feller, I'll tell it to you; " II 202
now she be fallen out wi' ma, and I can't *c* at 'er. " II 601
How *c* thou to be sa like 'im, then? " II 712
An' ow *c* thou by the letter to 'im? " II 716
she moänt *c* here. What would her mother saäy? " III 458
but he'll *c* up if ye lets 'im. " III 481
Coomberland (Cumberland) An' how did ye leäve the owd uncle i' *C*? " I 68
So the owd uncle i' *C* be deäd, Miss Dora, " II 1
Coom'd (came) I *c* upon 'im t'other daay lookin' at the country, " I 201
Coom'd (came) (*continued*) afoor I *c* up he got thruff the winder agein. *Prom. of May* I
He *c* up to me yisterdaay i' the haayfield, " II
when owd Dobson *c* upo' us? " II
Coomed (come) Miss Dora be *c* back, then? " II
I be *c* to keep his birthdaay an' all. " II
I warrants ye'll think moor o' this young Squire Edgar as ha' *c* among us— " II
you be *c*—what's the newspaäper word, Wilson? " II
darters to marry gentlefoälk, and see what's *c* on it. " II
The owd man's *c* agein to 'iseen, " II
Coomin (coming) Churchwarden be a *c*, thaw me and 'im we niver grees about the tithe; " II
'ow should I see to laäme the laädy, and meä *c* along pretty sharp an' all? " II
Coomly (comely) *C*, says she. I niver thowt o' myseu i' that waäy; " II
'*C* to look at,' says she—but she said it spiteful-like. To look at—yeas, '*c*'; " II
Coontry (country) I coom'd upon 'im t'other daay lookin' at the *c*, *Foresters* I
Cope How should we *c* with John? " I
I cannot *c* with him: my wrist is strain'd. *Becket* II
Coppice saw your ladyship a-parting wi' him even now i' the *c*, *Harold* I
Copse how he fells The mortal *c* of faces! *Prom. of May* I
Cory so that you do not *c* his bad manners? *Queen Mary* I
Cord there is axe and *c*. *Foresters* I
Each of us has an arrow on the *c*; " I
I am here, my arrow on the *c* *Queen Mary* I
Core For thou and thine are Roman to the *c*. *Foresters* I
Sound at the *c* as we are. *Queen Mary* I
Co-rebels from the charge Of being his *c-r's*? *Becket* I
Co-revellers My comrade, boon companion, my *c-r*, *Foresters* I
Cork like a bottle full up to the *c*, or as hollow as a kex, *Harold* I
Corn dash The torch of war among your standing *c*, *Becket* I
Much *c*, repeopled towns, a realm again. *Queen Mary* I
Corner do not you Be seen in *c's* with my Lord of Devon. " I
And whisking round a *c*, show'd his back " I
skulk into *c's* Like rabbits to their holes. *Becket* I
The hog hath tumbled himself into some *c*, " I
the cold *c's* of the King's mouth began to thaw, *Queen Mary* I
Cornhill Where dost thou live? *Man.* In *C*. " I
Cornwall *C's* hand or Leicester's: they write marvellously alike. *Becket* I
Cornwallis (Sir Thomas) Sent *C* and Hastings to the traitor, *Queen Mary* I
Coronation (adj.) Being bounden by my *c* oath To do men justice. *Becket* I
Coronation (s) would make his *c* void By cursing those " I
Corpore *Gratior in pulchro c virtus.* *Harold* I
Corpse *c* thou wheltest with thine earth is cursed, " I
Corpse-candles *C-s* gliding over nameless graves— *Queen Mary* I
Corridor My window look'd upon the *c*; *Harold* I
I was in the *c*, I saw him coming with his brother *Queen Mary* I
Corroborate *C* by your acts of Parliament: " I
Corrupt Manners be so *c*, and these are the days of Prince John. *Foresters* I
Corruption Against the huge *c's* of the Church, *Queen Mary* I
sucking thro' fools' ears The flatteries of *c*— *Becket* I
Cost (s) be The one man, he shall be so to his *c*. *Queen Mary* I
Cost (verb) some secret that may *c* Philip his life. " I
'After his kind it *c's* him nothing,' " I
Costly into some more *c* stone Than ever blinded eye. " I
Well—Well—too *c* to be left or lost. *Becket* I
Bring me The *c* wines we use in marriages. *The* I
And this last *c* gift to mine own self, *The* I
Cotched (caught) my kneeä gev waäy or I'd ha' *c* 'im, *Prom. of May* I
c 'im once a-steälin' coäls an' I sent fur 'im, " I
'A *c* ma about the waaist, Miss, " I
Cottage (adj.) while the smoke floats from the *c* roof, *Foresters* I
Cottage (s) Stops and stares at our *c*. *The* I
Welcome to this poor *c*, my dear lady.
And welcome turns a *c* to a palace.

Cottage (s) (*continued*) Lady, you bring your light into my *c* — *The Falcon* 284
My palace wanting you was but a *c*; My *c*, while you grace it, is a palace. — .. 287
In *c* or in palace, being still Beyond your fortunes, — .. 289
you could whitewash that *c* of yours — *Prom. of May* III 43
Make for the *c* then! — *Foresters* II i 210
Couch'd with mine old hound *C* at my hearth. — *Queen Mary* III i 46
Cough No fever, *c*, croup, sickness? — *Becket* V ii 169
Could How *c* you—Oh, how *c* you? nay, how *c* I? — *Prom. of May* I 716
Council (adj.) I hear them stirring in the *C* Chamber. — *Queen Mary* I v 628
Council (s) both bastards by Act of Parliament and *C*. — I i 25
the *c* and all her people wish her to marry. — I i 112
Those that are now her Privy *C*, sign'd Before me: — I i 22
She cannot pass her traitor *c* by, — I ii 40
The *C*, people, Parliament against him; — I v 78
we will leave all this, sir, to our *c*. — I v 18
Your *C* is in Session, please your Majesty. — I v 543
And when the *C* would not crown me — I v 555
An instant Ay or No! the *C* sits. — I v 591
The *C*! *Mary.* Ay! My Philip is all mine. — .. I v 639
Gardiner knows, but the *C* are all at odds, — .. II i 139
however the *C* and the Commons may fence round his power
The *C*, the Court itself, is on our side. — .. II i 171
And four of her poor *C* too, my Lord, — .. II i 192
What do and say Your *C* at this hour? — .. II ii 42
The *C*, The Parliament as well, are troubled waters; — .. II ii 46
Like our *C*, Your city is divided. — .. II ii 49
But we sent divers of our *C* to them, — .. II ii 59
theretoward unadvised Of all our Privy *C*; — II ii 152
heard One of your *C* fleer and jeer at him. — II ii 205
Lord Paget Waits to present our *C* to the Legate. — II ii 303
And she impress her wrongs upon her *C*, — III vi 98
Cranmer, it is decided by the *C* That you to-day — III vi 184
Or seek to rescue me. I thank the *C*. — IV ii 26
I must obey the Queen and *C*, man. — IV ii 39
causes Wherefore our Queen and *C* at this time — IV ii 164
which our Queen And *C* at this present — IV iii 36
first In *C*, second person in the realm, — IV iii 56
came to sue Your *C* and yourself to declare war. (repeat) — IV iii 72
Alas! the *C* will not hear of war. — .. V i 108, 114
the *C* (I have talked with some already) are for war. — V i 163
Tell my mind to the *C*—to the Parliament: — V i 294
Then our great *C* wait to crown thee King— — V ii 288
Siding with our great *C* against Tostig — *Harold* III i 3
Nay—but the *c*, and the king himself, — .. III i 59
And our great *C* wait to crown thee King. — .. III i 170
Thou gavest thy voice against me in the *C*— — .. III i 406
I, John of Oxford, The President of this *C*, — .. IV ii 78
My lords, is this a combat or a *c*? — *Becket* I iii 76
whene'er your royal rights Are mooted in our *c's*— — .. I iii 134
Let us go in to the *C*, where our bishops — .. I iii 431
Councillor Place and displace our *c's*, — .. I iii 547
Your faithful friend and trusty *c*. — *Queen Mary* II ii 160
From *c* to caitiff—fallen so low, — .. IV i 89
is it then with thy goodwill that I Proceed against thine evil *c's*, — .. IV iii 75
It may be they were evil *c's*. — *Becket* III iii 209
Counsel (advice) I follow your good *c*, gracious uncle. — .. III iii 216
She hath harken'd evil *c*— — *Queen Mary* I iv 186
So would your cousin, Cardinal Pole; ill *c*! — .. I v 54
I come for *c* and ye give me feuds, — .. I v 406
Good *c* yours—No one in waiting? — .. III iv 307
Good *c* truly! I heard from my Northumbria yesterday. — .. V v 202
Good *c* tho' scarce needed. — *Harold* I i 330
My one grain o' good *c* which you will not swallow. — .. I i 376
second grain of good *c* I ever proffered thee, — *Becket* II ii 379
Summon your barons; take their *c*: — .. III iii 318
a man may take good *c* Ev'n from his foe. — .. V i 75
Counsel (deliberation) You should have taken *c* with your friends — .. V ii 3
My *c* is already taken, John. — .. V ii 555
— .. V ii 560

Counsel (deliberation) (*continued*) Have shut you from our *c's*. — *Queen Mary* III iv 329
Counsel (secret) If the child could keep Her *c*. — *Prom. of May* I 478
Counsel (verb) means to *c* your withdrawing To Ashridge, — *Queen Mary* I iv 224
Till when, my Lords, I *c* tolerance — .. III iv 263
Harold, I do not *c* thee to lie, — *Harold* II ii 116
O good son Louis, do not *c* me, — *Becket* II ii 219
Counsell'd Emperor *c* me to fly to Flanders. — *Queen Mary* I v 549
I had *c* him To rest from vain resistance. — *The Cup* II 413
Counsellor who am your friend And ever faithful *c*, — *Queen Mary* I v 135
Count (s) and *C's*, and sixty Spanish cavaliers, — .. III i 51
I might dare to tell her that the *C*— — .. V ii 524
What *C*? *Magdalen.* The C unt de Feria, — .. V ii 530
Sir *C*, to read the letter which you bring. — .. V ii 555
My Lord *C*? Her Highness is too ill for colloquy. — .. V ii 612
I shine! What else, Sir *C*? — .. V iii 17
Is not the Norman *C* thy friend and mine? — *Harold* I i 247
C of the Normans, thou hast ransom'd us, — II ii 157
C, I thank thee, but had rather Breathe the free wind — II ii 184
With bitter obligation to the *C* — II ii 221
I have the *C's* commands to follow thee. — II ii 234
I have the *C's* commands. — II ii 239
'Tis the good *C's* care for thee! — II ii 251
Obey the *C's* conditions, my good friend — II ii 276
C! If there sat within the Norman chair — II ii 532
Sir *C*, He had but one foot, — II ii 674
I, the *C*—the King—Thy friend — II ii 753
perjury-mongering *C* Hath made too good an use — V i 311
The Norman *C* is down. — V i 553
Can I speak with the *C*? — *The Falcon* 180
Where is the *C*? *Elisabetta.* Just gone To fly his falcon, — 208
'Get the *C* to give me his falcon, — 241
'I should be well again If the good *C* would give me — 838
There is one that should be grateful to me overseas, a *C* in Brittany— — *Foresters* I i 271
Count (verb) (I *c* it as a kind of virtue 'a him, — *Queen Mary* I iv 193
she *c's* on you And on myself as he. No hands; — .. II ii 104
As for the Pope I *c* him Antichrist, — .. IV iii 277
C's his old beads, and hath forgotten thee. — *Harold* II ii 447
I have heard the Normans *C* upon this confusion— — .. II ii 459
Take and slay me, I say, Or I shall *c* thee fool. — .. IV ii 16
tho' I *c* Henry honest enough, yet when fear creeps — *Becket* III iii 60
Why now I *c* it all but miracle, — *The Cup* I iii 37
However, staying not to *c* how many, — *The Falcon* 627
C the money and see if it's all right. — *Prom. of May* III 64
Count-crab and our great *C-c* will make his nippers — *Harold* II i 76
Counted When all men *c* Harold would be king, — .. V II 132
Countenanced but the backs 'ud ha' *c* one another. — *Becket* III i 147
Counter not Spear into pruning-hook—the—*c* way— — *Harold* V i 442
Counter-bond To bring their *c-b* into the forest. — *Foresters* IV 89
Counterpoint Veer to the *c*, and jealousy — *Queen Mary* III vi 180
Country (adj.) Far liefer had I in my *c* hall — .. III i 43
She means to counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, or some other *c* house. — .. I iv 226
Country (s) (*See also* **Coontry**) there's no glory Like his who saves his *c*: — .. II i 110
I swear you do your *c* wrong, Sir Ralph. — .. III i 153
and the *c* Has many charms, — *Prom. of May* ii 540
not only love the *c*, But its inhabitants too; — .. II 545
Might have more charm for me than all the *c*. — .. II 554
to save his *c*, and the liberties of his people! — *Foresters* I i 246
You are those that tramp the *c*, — .. III 198
Countryfolk Not leave these *c* at court. — *Becket* II i 129
Countryman —home your banish'd *c*. — *Queen Mary* III ii 31
Earls, Thanes, and all our *countrymen*! — *Harold* IV iii 48
Country-wives poor garrulous *c-w*. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 547
County is not the cause of a *c* or a shire, — .. II i 162
and make Musters in all the *counties*; — .. V ii 272
went abroad Thro' all my *counties*, — *Becket* I iii 303
Couple as the new-made *c* Came from the Minster, — *Queen Mary* III i 94
They hunt in *c's*, and when they look at a maid — *Foresters* I i 256
Courage *C*, sir, *That* makes or man or woman — *Queen Mary* II ii 328
Should we so doat on *c*, were it commoner? — .. II ii 339

Courage (*continued*) All greed, no faith, no *c*! *Queen Mary* III i 146
And bad me have good *c*; " IV ii 8
Have *c*, your reward is Heaven itself. " V ii 108
C, noble Aldwyth! *Harold* I ii 182
C, *c*! and all will go well. *Prom. of May* III 215
Course So far my *c*, albeit not glassy-smooth, *Becket* I iii 379
sat Thro' every sensual *c* of that full feast *Prom. of May* II 254
Court (s) (*See also* **Hampton Court**) You've but a dull *Queen Mary* I iii 114
life in this maiden *c*, " I iii 133
And certain of his *c*. " I iv 58
but all things here At *c* are known; " I v 164
I freed him from the Tower, placed him at *C*; " I v 462
You have sent her from the *c*, " I v 571
heard Slanders against Prince Philip in our *C*? *Wyatt.*
a fine courtier of the old *C*, old Sir Thomas. " II i 46
Courtier of many *c's*, " II i 192
The Council, the *C* itself, is on our side. " II ii 118
Queen had written her word to come to *c*; " II ii 234
Before our [illegible] High *C* of Parliament, " II iv 130
Your *c's* of j[illegible] will determine that. " III v 11
But *c* [illegible] ay, buds out in masques, " III v 71
his manners [illegible] the nap And gl[illegible] of *c*; " III v 223
You are to come to *C* on the instant; " III v 277
you want the sun That shines at *c*; " III vi 160
trifling royally With some fair dame of *c*, " V ii 511
The foreign *c's* report him in his manner *Harold* II ii 175
scarce touch'd or tasted The splendours of our *C*. " II ii 237
Am I in danger in this *c*? *Becket, Pro.* 12
being brought before the *c's* of the Church, " *Pro.* 498
My *C's* of Love would have held thee guiltless of love—
whether between laymen or clerics, shall be tried in the " I iii 81
King's *c*.'
he shall answer to the summons of the King's *c* to be " I iii 89
tried therein.' " I iii 110
the King shall summon the chapter of that church to *c*, " I iii 368
sat in mine own *c's* Judging my judges, " I iii 388
Ye haled this tonsured devil into your *c's*; " I iii 511
If Canterbury bring his cross to *c*, " I iv 102
The King's *c's* would use thee worse than thy dog— " II i 129
Not leave these countryfolk at *c*. " IV ii 325
you are known Thro' all the *c's* of Christendom " V i 189
such a comedy as our *c* of Provence Had laugh'd at. " V i 247
The fellow that on a lame jade came to *c*, " V ii 114
I said it was the King's *c's*, not the King; " V ii 355
calls you overseas To answer for it in his Norman *c's*. *Foresters* IV 44
The bee should buzz about the *C* of John. " IV 951
ye shall with us to " IV 1050
And we must hence to the King's *c*. *Becket* I i 281
Court (verb) Why will you *c* it By self-exposure? *Queen Mary* I i 110
Courtenay (Earl of Devon) (*See also* **Devon (Earl of)**)
C, to be made Earl of Devon, " I iii 63
Son *C*, wilt thou see the holy father Murdered " I iii 74
A *C*! a *C*! " I iii 165
this fine blue-blooded *C* seems Too princely for a pawn. " I iv 86
A *C* of Devon, and her cousin. " I iv 192
I charge you, Tell *C* nothing. " I iv 201
Hath taken to this *C*. " I v 198
And when your Highness talks of *C*— " II i 6
C, Save that he fears he might be crack'd in using, " II i 134
Ha! *C's* cipher. " II ii 95
The names of Wyatt, Elizabeth, *C*, " II iv 87
die with those That are no cowards [illegible] no *C's*. " III i 135
breath Clear *C* and the Princess from [illegible] charge " III v 2
So they have sent poor *C* over sea. " V i 127
C, belike— *Mary.* A fool and featherhead! " V ii 499
with full proof Of *C's* treason? " IV i 101
Courteous a man Of such colossal kinghood, yet so *c*, *Foresters* I ii 105
C enough too when he wills; " IV 102
Courteousness They shall be handled with all *c*. *Queen Mary* I v 168
Courtesan He wrecks his health and wealth on *c's*, *The Cup* I ii 192
There may be *c's* for aught I know *Harold* II ii 164
Courtesy But lest we turn the scale of *c* *Becket* III iii 142
that *c* which hath less loyalty in it than " IV ii 295
Might not your *c* stoop to hand it me? *The Cup* II 247
yet of his *c* Entreats he may be present

Courtesy (*continued*) you are still the king Of *c* and *The Falcon* 20[illegible]
liberality. " 20[illegible]
I trust I still maintain my *c*; " 72[illegible]
No other heart Of such magnificence in *c* *Prom. of May* II 63[illegible]
turn back at times, and make *C* to custom? *Foresters* I ii 24[illegible]
thou didst repent thy *c* even in the doing it. " IV 36[illegible]
Richard's the king of *c*, " IV 36[illegible]
I could but sneak and smile and call it *c*, " IV 36[illegible]
And that is only *c* by *c*—But Robin is a thief of [illegible] " IV 37[illegible]
There—to be a thief of *c*— *Queen Mary* II i 3[illegible]
Courtier He was a fine *c*, he; Queen Anne loved him. *Wyatt.*
a fine *c* of the old Court, old Sir Thomas. " *Becket* I i [illegible]
C of many courts,
and a favourer Of players, and a *c*, *Queen Mary* V v [illegible]
Courtly He said it was not *c* to stand helmeted Before " II iv 3[illegible]
the Queen.
Courtly-delicate His bearing is so *c-d*; " I i 1[illegible]
Cousin (*See also* **Dear-cousin, Legate-cousin, Side-cousin, Royal-cousin**) again to her *c* Reginald Pole, now " I iv
Cardinal; " I iv
but you, *c*, are fresh and sweet As the first flower " I iv [illegible]
A Courtenay of Devon, and her *c*. " I v [illegible]
N[illegible], pout not, *c*. " II iv
So would your *c*, Cardinal Pole; " III
with what haste I might To save my royal *c*. " III ii
Loyal and royal *c*, humblest thanks. " III ii
We heard that you were sick in Flanders, *c*, " III ii
c, as the heathen giant Hal but to touch the ground, " III ii
My heart beats twenty, when I see you *c*. Ah, gentle *c*, " III ii
True, good *c* Pole; And there were also those " III i
I believe so, *c*. " III i
No, *c*, happy—Happy to see you; " III i
Sweet *c*, you forget That long lov[illegible] " III ii
True, *c*, I am happy. " III iv
Our good Queen's *c*—dallying [illegible]. " III iv
see according to our sight. Come, *c*. " V
C, there hath chanced A sharper harm " V
And so must you, good *c*;— " V
I knew it *c*, But held from you all papers sent by Rome, " V i
To sleep, to die—I shall die of it, *c*. " V i
Poor *c*! Have not I been the fast friend of your life " V i
Ah, *c*, I remember How I would dandle you upon my
knee " V i
Peace, *c*, peace! I am sad at heart myself. " V i
Your pardon, Sweet *c*, and farewell! *Harold* II i
Thou knowest I am his *c*, *Becket* II
seem at most Sweet guests, or foreign *c's*,
Cover (s) I saw the *c's* laying. *Philip.* Let us *Queen Mary* III v
have it. *Prom. of May* I
'Will your Ladyship ride to *c* to-day? *Queen Mary* V
Cover (verb) That *c's* all. *Harold* IV
I saw the hand of Tostig *c* it.
Coverdale (Bishop of Exeter) Poinet, Barlow, Bale, *Queen Mary*
Scory, *C*; " V
Coveted your hand Will be much *c*! What a delicate *Prom. of May*
one! " V 88, [illegible]
Covetousness 'Lust, Prodigality, *C*, Craft, *Queen Mary* III v 88, [illegible]
Cow with my hands Milking the *c*? (repeat) *Queen Mary* III
you came and kiss'd me milking the *c*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* III
Come behind and kiss me milking the *c*! " III
the *c* kick'd, and all her milk was spilt. " III
I had kept My Robins and my *c's* in sweeter order *Prom. of M*[illegible]
The maid to her dairy came in from the *c*, "
I seed that one *c* o' thine i' the pinfold agean
An' if tha can't keep thy one *c* i' horder,
take to the milking of your *c's*, the fatting of your
calves, "
Hes the *c* cawved? *Dora.* No, Father. *Foresters*
Thou hast a *c* then, hast thou? "
How hadst thou then the means to buy a *c*? "
but the *c*? *Robin.* She was given me. "
That *c* was mine. I have lost a *c* from my meadow. "
O sweet sir, talk not of *c's*. "
wouldst bar me fro' the milk o' my *c*, "
or the *c* that jumped over the moon. "

The Falcon 293
" 295
" 721
Prom. of May II 635
Foresters I ii 243
" IV 363
" IV 367
" IV 369
" IV 371
Queen Mary II i 33
" II i 45
" *Becket* I i 79
Queen Mary V v 35
" II iv 397

" I i 123
" I iv 61
" I iv 86
" I iv 131
" I v 405
" II iv 78
" III ii 3
" III ii 34
" III ii 42
" III ii 60
" III ii 68
" III ii 72
" III ii 86
" III ii 89
" III ii 113
" III iv 292
" III iv 332
" V ii 28
" V ii 39
" V ii 44
" V ii 128
" V ii 132

" V ii 149
" V ii 159
" V ii 201
Harold II ii 593
Becket II i 135

Queen Mary III vi 258
Prom. of May III 310
Queen Mary V ii 542
Harold IV iii 82

Queen Mary I ii 7
" V iii 44
Prom. of May II 284
Queen Mary III v 88, 95, 102
Queen Mary III v 91, 96
" III v 105
" III v 266
" III v 270
Prom. of May I 40
" I 130
" I 197
" II 92
" III 427
Foresters II i 298
" II i 304
" II i 314
" II i 325
" II i 330
" II i 355
" II i 435

Coward C.nvicted by their conscience, arrant *c's*, — *Queen Mary* II ii 10
die with those That are no *c's* and no Courtenays. — " II iv 87
I do not love your Grace should call me *c*. — " II iv 89
The soft and tremulous *c* in the flesh? — " IV ii 107
We have so play'd the *c*; — V v 110
True test of *c*, ye follow with a yell. — *Becket* I iii 715
I cannot tell why monks should all be *c's*. — V ii 582
Why should all monks be *c's*? — V ii 588
what, a truckler! a word-eating *c*! — *Foresters* IV 182
Cowardice Covetousness, Craft, *C*, Murder!— — *Prom. of May* II 285
Cowd (cold) Owd Steer gi'es nubbut *c* tea to 'is men, and owd Dobson gi'es beer. *Sally.* But I'd like owd Steer's *c* tea better nor Dobson's beer. — " II 224
we worked naw wuss upo' the *c* tea; — " III 59
and the winders brokken, and the weather as *c*, — " III 73
Cow'd The knaves are easily *c*. — *Queen Mary* II i 330
And being brave he must be subtly *c*, — *Harold* II ii 75
but Salisbury was a calf *c* by Mother Church, — *Becket* II iii 95
Cower My sister *c's* and hates me. — *Queen Mary* I v 83
would *c* to any Of mortal build — *Foresters* II i 688
Cowering we saw thee *c* to a knight — " II i 682
Cow-hard only grandson To Wulfnoth, a poor *c-h*. — *Harold* IV i 70
this *c-h*, like my father, Who shook the Norman scoundrels — " IV i 79
Cowl *C*, helm; and crozier, battle-axe. — V v 114
I scatter all their *c's* to all the bells — *Becket* II i 93
so that you keep the *c* down and speak not? — *Foresters* I ii 22
Why wearest thou thy *c* to hide thy face? — I ii 206
Cowling *c* and clouding up That fatal star, thy Beauty. — *Becket* I i 311
Crab (*See also* **Count-crab**) thou didst stand by her and give her thy *c's*, — *Harold* II i 49
And I'll give her my *c's* again, — " II i 52
Fellow, dost thou catch *c's*? — " II i 66
I crawl'd like a sick *c* from my old shell, — *Foresters* IV 126
Crab'd by the patient saints, she's as *c* as ever. — *Harold* II i 51
Crab-catcher human-heartedest, Christian-charitiest of all *c-c's*. — " II i 63
Crabstick I have a stout *c* here, which longs to break itself — *Foresters* IV 917
Crack'd he fears he might be *c* in using, — *Queen Mary* II i 7
drave and *c* His boat on Ponthieu beach; — *Harold* II ii 35
winds than th... which *c* Thy bark at Ponthieu,— — " II ii 199
thou wouldst hug thy Cupid till his ribs *c*— — *Becket, Pro.* 505
one piece of earthenware to serve the salad in to my lady, and that *c*! — *The Falcon* 482
Beetle's jewel armour *c*, — *Foresters* II ii 160
Crackled fire, Like that which lately *c* underfoot — *Queen Mary* III v 53
Craft (art, etc.) —a sweet violence, And a sweet *c*. — " III v 109
violence and the *c* that do divide The world — " III v 120
shakes at mortal kings—her vacillation, Avarice, *c*— — *Becket* II ii 407
woman's fealty when Assailed by *C* and Love. — *The Cup* I i 177
' Lust, Prodigality, Covetousness, *C*, — *Prom. of May* II 284
Craft (vessel) Let every *c* that carries sail and gun — *Queen Mary* V ii 275
Crafter shall I play The *c* Tostig with him? — *Harold* I ii 165
Men would but take him for the *c* liar. — " III i 114
Craftsman We spared the *c*, chapman, — *Foresters* III 163
Crafty Robin was violent, And she was *c*— — *Queen Mary* III v 108
Cram if the truth be gall, *C* me not thou with honey, — *Harold* IV i 16
C thy crop full, out come when thou art call'd. — " IV iii 234
if you *c* me crop-full I be little better than Famine in the picture, — *Foresters* I i 46
Cramm'd dog I *c* with dainties worried me! — *Becket* V i 244
Cranmer (Archbishop of Canterbury) pounce like a wild beast out of his cage to worry *C*. — *Queen Mary* I i 89
Fly, *C*! were there nothing else, your name — " I ii 15
even in the church there is a man—*C*. — " III i 170
Ay, Lambeth has ousted *C*. — " III ii 133
were congruent With that vile *C* in the accursed lie — " III iv 271
Our old friend *C*, Your more especial love, — " III iv 417
C and Hooper, Ridley and Latimer, — " III iv 424
To spare the life of *C*. — " IV i 4
That *C* may withdraw to foreign parts, — " IV i 45
never seen That any one recanting thus at full, As *C* hath, — " IV i 60
C is head and father of these heresies, — " IV i 76
You sit upon this fallen *C's* throne; — " IV i 114

Cranmer (Archbishop of Canterbury) (*continued*) To cram in plea for *C* than to stand — *Queen Mary* IV i 119
Yet to save *C* were to serve the Church, — " IV i 135
Than you have shown to *C*. — " IV i 180
petition of the foreign exiles For *C's* life. — " IV i 194
C, I come to question you again; — " IV ii 15
C, it is decklest by the Council That you to-day — " IV ii 25
Pray you write out this paper for me, *C*. — " IV ii 61
' what am I, *C*, against whole ages? — " IV ii 104
And make you simple *C* once again. — " IV ii 129
Which was not pleasant for you, Master *C* — " IV ii 137
How are the mighty fallen, Master *C*! — " IV ii 147
We are ready To take you to St. Mary's, Master *C*. — " IV ii 239
Yet, *C*, be thou glad. This is the work of God. — " IV iii 81
Speak, Master *C*, Fulfil your promise made me, — " IV iii 111
Be plainer, Master *C* — " IV iii 235
another recantation Of *C* at the stake. — " IV iii 300
Think you then That *C* read all papers that he sign'd? — " IV iii 318
We talk and *C* suffers — " IV iii 420
Who follow'd with the crowd to *C's* fire, — " IV iii 554
you bring the smoke Of *C's* burning with you — " IV iii 562
smoke of *C's* burning wrapt me round. — " IV iii 564
But *C*, as the helmsman at the helm Steers, — " IV iii 578
but *C* only shook his head. — " IV iii 601
Then *C* lifted his left hand to heaven, — " IV iii 608
and needs must moan for him; O *C*! — " IV iii 637
hands that write them should be burnt clean off As *C's*, — " V ii 192
If *C's* spirit were a mocking one, — " V ii 210
Cranmerite Here come the *C's*! — " IV i 40
Crash (*See also* **War-crash**) may come a *c* and embroilment as in Stephen's time; — *Becket, Pro.* 485
Crater One *c* opens when another shuts. — *Queen Mary* III i 322
Crave meant to *c* Permission of her Highness — I iv 235
It *c's* an instant answer, Ay or No. — I v 589
So that you *c* full pardon of the Legate. — III iv 391
I attend the Queen To *c* most humble pardon— — III iv 432
C, in the same cause, hearing of your Grace. — " IV i 8
allegiance in thy Lord's And *c* his mercy, — *Harold* V i 12
I *c* Thy pardon—I shall still thy leave — *Becket* V ii 43
And afterwards a boon to *c* of you. — *The Falcon* 712
I *c* your worship's pardon. — *Foresters* II i 243
Robin—I *c* pardon—you always seem to me — " III 53
I *c* pardon, I always think of you as my lord. — " III 400
Craven Did the chest move! did it move! I am utter *c*! — *Harold* II ii 800
The *c*! There is a faction risen again for Tostig, — " IV i 171
Forty thousand marks! forty thousand devils—and these *c* bishops? — *Becket* I iv 91
than the swords of the *c* sycophants would have done — " I iv 148
if the followers Of him, who heads the movement, held him *c*? — *Foresters* II i 702
Craw (crow) I'd think na moor o' maakin' an end o' tha nor a carrion *c*— — *Prom. of May* II 697
Crawl *c* over knife-edge flint Barefoot, — *Becket* II i 271
c down thine own black hole To the lowest Hell. — *The Cup* II 494
Crawl'd Fed with rank bread that *c* upon the tongue, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 442
I *c* like a sick crab from my old shell, — *Foresters* IV 126
Crawling Foul maggots *c* in a fester'd vice! — *Queen Mary* V v 161
Here *c* in this boundless Nature — *Prom. of May* III 637
I see two figures *c* up the hill. — *Foresters* IV 333
Crazed She is *c*! *Edith.* That doth not matter — *Harold* V ii 61
Did you not tell me he was *c* with jealousy, — *Prom. of May* III 565
I am *c* no longer, so I have the land. — *Foresters* IV 855
I had despair'd of thee—that sent me *c*. — " IV 1022
Crazeling And this old *c* in the litter there. — " IV 634
Cream And a cat to the *c*, and a rat to the cheese; — *Prom. of May* I 53
Create (*See also* **Re-create**) Shall hands that do *c* the Lord be bound — *Becket* I iii 94
Creator Illorum lanceas Frange *C*! — *Harold* V i 584
Creature By God's light a noble *c*, right royal! — *Queen Mary* I i 69
the red man, that good helpless *c*, — " II i 209
—we are fallen *c's*; Look to your Bible, — " III iv 79

Creature (*continued*) says she will live And die true maid — a goodly *c* too. *Queen Mary* III vi 46
and yet We are self-uncertain *c's*, *Becket* V ii 55
strange starched stiff *c*, Little John, the Earl's man. *Foresters* I i 104
Man, lying here alone, Moody *c*, " II ii 187
delicate-footed *c* Came stepping o'er him, " IV 536
Credit (s) Tell, tell me; save my *c* with myself. *Queen Mary* V ii 152
for heaven's *c* Make it on earth: *Harold* I i 141
Credit (verb) better die Than *c* this, for death is death, " III ii 79
You will not easily make me *c* that. *The Cup* II 25
Creed Your *c* will be your death. *Queen Mary* I ii 46
The heathen priesthood of a heathen *c*! *Becket* I iii 64
Creek *See* **Sea-creek**
Creel Tell him what hath crept into our *c*, *Harold* II i 56
Creep and *c's*, *c's* snake-like about our legs *Queen Mary* II i 203
He can but *c* down into some dark hole " IV i 140
I would *c*, crawl over knife-edge flint *Becket* II i 271
fear *c's* in at the front, honesty steals out at the back, " III iii 61
Creep'st Why *c* thou like a timorous beast *Harold* I ii 212
Creeping By bonds of beeswax, like your *c* thing; *Queen Mary* III iii 63
And all manner of *c* things too? *Becket* III iii 132
Cremator Casa *c*, Pastor fugator *Harold* V i 512
Crept I *c* along the gloom and saw They had hewn *Queen Mary* II iii 17
but *c* a wasp, with half the swarm behind. " III iii 49
Tell him what hath *c* into our creel, *Harold* II i 56
dreadful lights *c* up from out the marsh— " III i 379
c Up even to the tonsure, and he groan'd, *Becket* I iii 326
Thro' all closed doors a dreadful whisper " V ii 89
Poverty *c* thro' the door. *Foresters* I i 157
The serpent that had *c* into the garden " II i 136
Crescent I that have turn'd their Moslem *c* pale— " IV 793
Crew Kill'd half the *c*, dungeon'd the other half *Becket* V ii 441
Cried *C* no God-bless-her to the Lady Jane, *Queen Mary* III iv 45
He *c* Enough? enough? before his death. " V ii 100
And *c* I was not clean, what should I care? " V ii 324
If the field *C* out 'I am mine own', *Harold* IV i 49
she *c* out on him to put me forth in the world *Becket* III i 115
Rome! Rome! Twice I *c* Rome. *The Cup* I iii 175
So they *c* Simnatus Not so long since— " II 110
C out against the cruelty of the King. *Becket* V ii 112
Cried'st Thou *c*' A Wyatt!' and flying to our side *Queen Mary* II iii 3
Crime of a heavier *c* Than heresy is itself; " III iv 221
The *c* be on his head—not boundless—no. *Harold* II ii 670
O crowning *c*! Hast murder'd thine own guest, " IV ii 36
The Church is all—the *c* to be a king *Becket* V i 28
Crimeful heavy As thine own bolts that fall on *c* heads *Harold* V i 565
Criminal *See* **Laymen-criminals**
Crimson We might go softlier than with *c* rowel And streaming lash. *Queen Mary* III iv 182
Crippled man Fell with him, and was *c* ever after. *Foresters* IV 545
Critic You as poor a *c* As an honest friend: *Queen Mary* II i 115
Croak (*See also* **Raven-croak**) dumb'd his carrion *c* From the gray sea for ever. *Harold* IV iii 66
I grieve I am the Raven who *c's* it. *Foresters* III 448
Cromwell make the soil For Cæsars, *C's*, and Napoleons *Prom. of May* III 593
Crone Out of the church, you brace cursed *c's*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 530
Crookback Speak straight out, *c*. *Foresters* II i 271
Crooked His eighty years Look'd somewhat *c* *Queen Mary* IV iii 332
I do believe My old *c* spine would bud out two young wings *Harold* III i 24
Crop (of a bird) Cram thy *c* full, but come when thou art call'd. " IV iii 234
Crop (verb) If possible, here! to *c* the flower and pass. *Prom. of May* I 253
Crop-full if you cram me *c-f* I be little better than Famine in the picture, *Foresters* I i 46
Cross (adj.) but look, there is a *c* line o' sudden death. " II i 353
Cross (s) (*See also* **Charing Cross**) Our silver *c* sparkled before the prow, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
The triumph of St. Andrew on his *c*, " IV iii 94
Then clasp'd the *c*, and pass'd away in peace. " V v 259
Forward! Forward! Harold and Holy *C*! *Harold* IV i 269
Harold and Holy *C*! " V i 439
Harold and Holy *C*! Out! out! " V i 519

Cross (s) (*continued*) swear nay to that by this *c* on thy neck. God's eyes! what a lovely *c*! *Becket, Pr*
holds his *c* before him thro' the crowd, " "
His—! *Roger of York.* His *c*! I'll front him, *c* to *c*. " "
His *c*! it is the traitor that imputes " "
King will not abide thee with thy *c*. " "
Wherefore dost thou presume to bear thy *c*, " "
Why dost thou presume, Arm'd with thy *c*, " "
If Canterbury bring his *c* to court, " "
There may be *c's* in my line of life. " IV
By very God, the *c* I gave the King! " "
sworn on this my *c* a hundred times Never to leave him " "
—and that merits death, False oath on holy *c*— " "
Do you know this *c*, my liege? *Foresters*
Why then—The *C*!—who bears my *C* before me? " "
Would that I could bear thy *c* indeed! " "
Father, you see this *c*? *Queen Mary*
on this *c* I have sworn that till I myself pass away, " "
by this Holy *C* Which good King Richard gave me " "
Cross (verb) come to London Bridge; But how to *c* it balks me. *Queen Mary*
her shadow *c's* one by one The moonlight casements " "
The winds so *c* and battle among these towers, " "
but stark as death To those that *c* him.— " "
nor priestly king to *c* Their billings ere they nest. " "
C me not! I am seeking one who wedded me " "
No man without my leave shall *c* the seas " "
I mean to *c* the sea to France. " "
Wilt not be suffer'd so to *c* the seas " "
C—rds all of you! swear to follow him! " "
feud between our houses is the bar I cannot *c*; " "
Crossing (part.) be as the shadow of a cloud *C* your light. *The*
Crossing (s) so many alleys, *c's*, Paths, avenues— *Becket*
Cross-staff Shall I not smite him with his own *c-s*? " "
Crost *C* and recrost, a venomous spider's web— *Foresters*
Thou hast *c* him in love. " "
You *c* him with a quibble of your law. " "
Crouch *C* even because thou hatest him; *Becket*
C all into the bush! " "
Crouch'd This hard coarse man of old hath *c* to me *Queen Mary*
Croucher no *c* to the Gregories That tread the kings *Becket*
Croup No fever, cough, *c*, sickness? " "
Crow (s) (*See also* **Craw**) didst thou ever see a carrion *c* Stand watching *Queen*
where the black *c* flies five, " "
You ought to dangle up there among the *c's*. " "
Crow (verb) *C* over Barbarossa—at last tongue-free *Queen*
Crowd Friend Roger, steal thou in among the *c*, " "
Stave off the *c* upon the Spaniard there. " "
here's a *c* as thick as herring-shoals. " "
I stand so squeezed among the *c* " "
Push'd by the *c* beside— " "
Who follow'd with the *c* to Cranmer's fire. " "
You saw him how he past among the *c*; " "
hands Came from the *c* and met his own; " "
With a *c* of worshippers, " "
holds his cross before him thro' the *c*, " "
There is a movement yonder in the *c*— " "
The *c* that hungers for a crown in Heaven " "
for I have pleasure in the pleasure of *c's*, " "
The *c* are scattering, let us move away! " "
not fear the *c* that hunted me Across the woods, " "
And blanch the *c* with horror. " "
Might cast my largess of it to the *c*! " "
when Thought Comes down among the *c*, " "
the *c* May wreak my wrongs upon my wrongers, " "
—the *c* would call it conscience— " "
Crown (adj.) King Stephen gave Many of the *c* lands to those that helpt him; *Queen Mary*
Claim'd some of our *c* lands for Canterbury— " "
Crown (s) That gave her royal *c* to Lady Jane. " "
Edward might bequeath the *c* Of England, " "
Yet by your *c* you are. " "

Crown (s) (*continued*) To make the *c* of Scotland one with ours, *Queen Mary* I v 207
Spain and we, One *c*, might rule the world, " I v 301
To save your *c* that it must come to this. " I v 479
that young girl who dared to wear your *c*? " I v 492
and in that passion Gave me my *c*. " I v 568
let Rebellion Roar till throne rock, and *c* fall. " II i 145
in whose *c* our Kent is the fairest jewel. " II i 163
I trust this day, thro' God, I have saved the *c*. " II ii 303
I pass to Windsor and I lose my *c*. " II iv 30
And leave the people naked to the *c*, And the naked to the people; " III i 119
And nothing of the titles to the *c*; " III i 383
'You will give me my true *c* at last. " III i 395
Were but a thankless policy in the *c*. " III iv 51
We rock not tho' we lost this *c* of England— " III iv 55
and you know The *c* is poor. " V i 170
And wear my *c*, and dance upon my grave. " V ii 601
God save the *C*! the Papacy is no more. " V v 285
That thou wouldst have his promise for the *c*? *Harold* I i 204
lighten'd for me The weight of this poor *c*, " I i 218
Their old *c* Is yet a force among them, " I i 305
I want his voice in England for the *c*. " II ii 72
Can have no right to the *c*,' " II ii 355
Who hath a better claim then to the *c* " II ii 597
Good, good, and thou wilt help me to the *c*? " II ii 614
I ask thee, wilt thou help me to the *c*? " II ii 628
Swear thou to help me to the *c* of England. " II ii 705
I swear to help thee to the *c* of England (repeat) *Harold* II ii 713, 721
old Northumbrian *c*, And kings of our own choosing. " IV i 32
Your old *c* Were little help without our Saxon earles " IV i 34
Refer my cause, my *c* to Rome! . . . " V i 1
Wash up that old *c* of Northumberland " V i 107
I have lost both *c* And husband " V ii 39
climb'd the throne and almost clutch'd the *c*; *Becket, Pro.* 22
Surely too young Even for this shadow of a *c*; *Pro.* 231
chessmen on the floor—the king's *c* broken! *Pro.* 313
if there ever come feud between Church and *C*, *Pro.* 466
he would grant thee The *c* itself. I iii 30
Sign, and obey the *c*! *Becket.* The *c*? Shall I do less for Canterbury Than Henry for the *c*? I iii 145
lest the *c* should be Shorn of ancestral splendour. I iii 155
Church and *C*, Two sisters gliding in an equal dance, I iii 443
and the mitre Grappling the *c*— II i 27
leave the royalty of my *c* Unlessen'd to mine heirs. " II i 107
he answer'd me, As if he wore the *c* already— " II ii 7
Quarrel of *C* and Church—to rend again. II ii 56
I thank you, sons; when kings but hold by *c's*, The crowd that hungers for a *c* in Heaven " II ii 281
in her time when she had the '*C*.' *Rosamond.* The *c*! who? " III i 198
But *c's* must bow when mitres sit so high. " IV ii 297
lord of more land Than any *c* in Europe, " V i 30
thro' all this quarrel I still have cleaved to the *c*, in hope the *c* Would cleave to me that but obey'd the *c*, " V i 48
his poor tonsure A *c* of Empire. " V i 196
Rather than dim the splendour of his *c* " V ii 344
We must not force the *c* of martyrdom. " V iii 28
I heard in Rome, This tributary *c* may fall to you. *The Cup* I i 97
The king, the *c*! their talk in Rome? " I i 98
I here return like Tarquin—for a *c*. " I i 142
play'd into their hands, Means me the *c*. " I iii 151
She will be glad at last to wear my *c*. " I iii 168
This all too happy day, *c*—queen at once. " II 451
Have I the *c* on? I will go To meet him, " II 518
It is the *c* Offends him— " II 529
crown you Again with the same *c* my Queen of Beauty. *The Falcon* 915
When the fairy slights the *c*. *Foresters* II ii 135
all the *c's* Of all this world, " IV 404

Crown (verb) Look to you as the one to *c* their ends. *Queen Mary* I iv 171
And when the Council would not *c* me— " I v 555
your people will not *c* me— " V i 81
So that ye will not *c* the Atheling? *Harold* II ii 598

Crown (verb) (*continued*) our great Council wait to *c* thee King—(repeat) *Harold* III i 3, 301
Should they not know free England *c's* herself? " V i 18
Who shall *c* him? Canterbury is dying. *Becket, Pro.* 239
Becket should him were he crown'd at all. " II ii 17
For England young Henry there, " II ii 456
to Westminster and Young Henry there to-morrow. " III ii 9
And thou shalt *c* my Henry o'er again " III iii 305
will you *c* my foe My victor in mid-battle? " V i 148
The prelates whom he chose to *c* his son? " V ii 300
This very day the Romans *c* him king *The Cup* II 64
When do they *c* him? *Messenger.* Even now. " II 74
kick'd it featureless—they now would *c* " II 129
Yes, that ye saw me *c* myself withal " II 150
Ay, there they *c* him " II 181
hurls the victor's column down with him That *c* it, beat " II 297
I whisper'd, Let me *c* you Queen of Beauty, *The Falcon* 360
c you Again with the same crown my Queen of Beauty. " 914
honour, worship thee, *C* thee with flowers, *Foresters* II ii 19

Crown'd never yet so happy Since I was *c*. *Queen Mary* III ii 88
C slaves of slaves, and mitred kings of kings, " III iv 381
C, *c* and lost, *c* King—and lost to me! *Harold* III ii 1
Than ere they *c* me one, " III ii 54
My young son Henry *c* the King of England, *Becket, Pro.* 224
Him who *c* Stephen—King Stephen's brother! *Pro.* 273
You have not *c* young Henry yet. II ii 1
C! by God's eyes, we will not have him *c*. " II ii 3
We will not have him *c* " II ii 8
Not have him *c*? " II ii 14
Becket should crown him were he *c* at all " II ii 17
England scarce would hold Young Henry king, if only *c* by York, " II ii 32
I go to have young Henry *c* by York. " II ii 178
Hereford, you know, *c* the first Henry—*Becket.* But Anselm *c* this Henry o'er again " III iii 202
coronation void By cursing those who *c* him. " V ii 331
On those that *c* young Henry in this realm, " V ii 392
As you would force a king from being *c*. " V iii 26
Is he *c*? *Phabe.* Ay, there they crown him. *The Cup* II 180
Across the hills when I was being *c* " II 321
I will go To meet him, *c*! *c* victor of my will— " II 519
one sweet face *C* with the wreath. *The Falcon* 649

Crowning (adj. and part.) *c* thy young son by York, London and Salisbury—not Canterbury. *Becket* III iii 194
that but obey'd the crown, *C* your son; " V i 52
O *c* crime! Hast murder'd thine own guest, the son of Orm, *Harold* IV ii 35

Crowning (s) He glitters on the *c* of the hill. " V i 488
hath in this *c* of young Henry by York and London *Becket* III iii 70
I was at the *c*, for I have pleasure " III iii 81
Come once more to me Before the *c*, *The Cup* II 79

Crowning as to the young *c* himself, he look'd so malapert in the eyes, *Becket* III iii 108

Crozier Cowl, helm; and *c*, battle-axe. *Harold* V i 444
And smite thee with my *c* on the skull? *Becket* I i 221
and lay My *c* in the Holy Father's hands, " I iii 125
Sceptre and *c* clashing, and the mitre Grappling " II i 25

Crucified They *c* St. Peter downward. " I iii 619

Crucifix I brought not ev'n my *c*. *Henry.* Take this. " II i 205

Crucifying Horrible! flaying, scourging, *c*— *The Cup* I ii 235

Cruel And *c* at it, killing helpless flies; *Queen Mary* III iv 65
but neither cold, coarse, *c*, And more than all " V ii 482
lost and found Together in the *c* river Swale *Harold* III ii 10
I fear I was as *c* as the King. *Becket* V ii 124
C? Oh, no—it is the law, not he; " V ii 125
Then you have done it, and I call *you c*. " V ii 136

Crueller and makes The fire seem even *c* than it is. *Queen Mary* IV ii 233
if he have the greater right, Hath been the *c*. " IV iii 383

Cruellest The hardest, *c* people in the world, " II i 100

Cruelty haughtiness of their nobles; the *c* of their priests. " II i 109
loathed the *cruelties* that Rome Wrought on her vassals. *The Cup* I ii 373
Wrong'd by the *cruelties* of his religious *Prom. of May* III 545

Cruor Illorum in lacrymas *C* fundatur! *Harold* V i 532

Crush In hope to *c* all heresy under Spain. *Queen Mary* III vi 84
C it at once With all the power I have!— *Harold* I i 356
I must—I will!—*C* it half-born! „ I i 359
I'll *c* him as the subject. *Becket* I iii 334
And how to *c* them easily. *The Cup* I i 25
Rome Will *c* you if you wrestle with her; „ I ii 131
would not *c* The fly that drew her blood; *Prom. of May* II 493
Crush'd Over, your Grace, all *c*; *Queen Mary* II iv 91
They are too *c*, too broken, „ IV iii 359
Being so *c* and so humiliated We scarcely dare *Becket* V i 68
C, hack'd at, trampled underfoot. *The Falcon* 640
C my hat whereon I flew! *Foresters* II ii 146
Crust and to speak truth, nigh at the end of our last *c*, *Becket* III i 114
Crutch we daren't fight you with our *c's*, „ I iv 210
C's, and itches, and leprosies, and ulcers, „ I iv 254
Cry (s) (*See also* **War-cry**) Their *c* is, Philip never shall be king. *Queen Mary* II iv 1
Will front their *c* and shatter them into dust. „ II iv 5
Cries of the moment and the street— „ II iv 128
Will stir the living tongue and make the *c*. „ III i 355
Whereat Lord Williams gave a sudden *c*:— „ IV iii 605
Or you, for heretic *cries*? „ V ii 326
A *c*! What's that? Elizabeth? revolt? „ V v 187
And *cries*, and clashes, and the groans of men: *Harold* III i 375
Thou hast sold me for a *c*.— „ IV ii 76
O God, the God of truth hath heard my *c*. „ V i 601
may at least have my *c* against him and her,— *Becket, Pro.* 510
hast thou heard this *c* of Gilbert Foliot „ I i 36
make my *c* to the Pope, By whom I will be judged; „ I iii 723
I heard your savage *c*. „ IV ii 320
My savage *c*? Why, she—she—when I strove „ IV ii 338
trumpets in the halls, Sobs, laughter, *cries*: „ V ii 368
You had my answer to that *c* before. „ V iii 124
And her *c* rang to me across the years. *Prom. of May* II 655
The phantom *c*! *You*—did *you* hear a *c*? „ III 651
he flutter'd his wings with a sweet little *c*. *Foresters* I i 154
Cry (verb) all men *c*, She is queenly, she is goodly. *Queen Mary* II ii 343
If ever I *c* out against the Pope „ III i 351
Swallows fly again, Cuckoos *c* again, „ III v 97
I heard An angel *c* 'There is more joy in Heaven,'— „ IV ii 10
One who *cries* continually with sweat and tears „ V iv 44
I likewise *c* 'no more.' *Harold* I i 389
Why *c* thy people on thy sister's name? „ IV i 20
Is thy wrath Hell, that I should spare to *c*, „ V i 38
he licks my face and moans and *cries* out against the King. *Becket* I iv 100
innocences that will *c* From all the hidden by-ways „ III iii 14
sometimes she *cries*, and can't sleep sound o' nights „ IV i 29
She shall *c* no more; she shall sleep sound enough „ IV i 32
c out for thee Who art too pure for earth. „ IV ii 132
one half, but half-alive, *Cries* to the King. „ V i 65
What made the King *c* out so furiously? „ V i 220
When you *c* 'Rome, Rome,' to seize *The Cup* I iii 5
Dost thou *c* out upon the Gods of Rome? „ II 454
throat might gape before the tongue could *c* who? *Foresters* III 226
The Sheriff! This ring *cries* out against thee. „ IV 69
Crying (part.) (*See also* **A-crying**) Thro' many voices *c* right and left, *Queen Mary* I ii 48
And Ignorance *c* in the streets, „ IV iii 377
C, 'Forward!'—set our old church rocking, „ IV iii 403
c, in his deep voice, more than once, „ IV iii 611
What are you *c* for, when the sun shines? *Becket* III i 269
when *c* On Holy Church to thunder out her rights „ V ii 30
Our old nurse *c* as if for her own child, *Prom. of May* II 479
She must be *c* out 'Edgar' in her sleep. *Harold.* Who must be *c* out 'Edgar' in her sleep? „ III 653
Crying (s) ye did wrong in *c* 'Down with John;' *Foresters* I ii 96
Crypt Her *c* among the stars. *Becket* I iii 555
No, to the *c*! Twenty steps down. „ V iii 77
To the *c*? no—no, To the chapel of St. Blaise „ V iii 81
Cubit *See* **Twenty-cubit**
Cuckoo Swallows fly again, *C's* cry again, *Queen Mary* III v 97
Cuff I had to *c* the rogue For infant treason. „ III iii 51
C him could I? with my hands Milking the cow? „ III v 94
To kiss and *c* among the birds and flowers— „ III v 258

Cuirass And *c* in this forest where I dream'd *Foresters* IV 130
Cum (came) I *c* behind tha, gall, and couldn't make tha hear. *Queen Mary* IV iii 465
till his man *c* in post vro' here, „ IV iii 511
the tongue on un *c* a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as black as a rat. „ IV iii 518
Cumberland (*See also* **Coumberland**) In *C*, Mr. Dobson. *Prom. of May* I 66
I met her first at a farm in *C*—Her uncle's. „ II 397
Cup wines Of wedding had been dash'd into the *c's* Of victory, *Harold* IV ii. 7
Thy *c's* full! „ IV iii 80
Hath stumbled on our *c's*? „ IV iii 179
not at all; the *c's* empty. *Becket, Pro.* 478
Ye have eaten of my fish and drunken of my *c* for a dozen years. „ I iv 30
and now this *c*—I never felt such passion *The Cup* I i 33
sends you this *c* rescued from the burning „ I i 41
it is the *c* we use in our marriages. „ I i 44
Take thou this letter and this *c* to Camma, „ I i 61
Take thou this *c* and leave it at her doors. „ I i 67
Is that the *c* you rescued from the fire? „ I i 71
now this pious *c* Is passport to their house, „ I i 82
sacred *c* saved from a blazing shrine Of our great Goddess, „ I ii 54
Had you then No message with the *c*? „ I ii 68
sends you this *c*—the *c* we use in our marriages— „ I ii 73
know myself am that Galatian Who sent the *c*. „ I ii 210
take this holy *c* To lodge it in the shrine of Artemis. „ I ii 434
To lodge this *c* Within the holy shrine of Artemis, „ I iii 52
the marriage *c* Wherefrom we make libation „ II 198
You see this *c*, my lord. „ II 338
It is the *c* belonging our own Temple. „ II 345
That Synorix should drink from his own *c*. „ II 354
They two should drink together from one *c*, „ II 362
I have almost drain'd the *c*—A few drops left. „ II 385
Have I not drunk of the same *c* with thee? „ II 463
Here, here—a *c* of wine—drink and begone! *Foresters* I iii 89
Cupid (*See also* **Tree-cupid**) Parthian shaft of a forlorn *C* at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 340
thou wouldst hug thy *C* till his ribs cracked— „ *Pro.* 504
St. *C*, that is too irreverent. „ V i 198
Cur as a mastiff dog May love a puppy *c* *Queen Mary* I iv 195
Why did you slink away like a *c*? *Becket* IV ii 431
Curb their children under-heel—Must *c* her; „ *Pro.* 215
Because we seek to *c* their viciousness. *Foresters* III 393
Curb'd Your lavish household *c*, *Queen Mary* I v 113
Cure I trust the kingly touch that *c's* the evil *Harold* I i 152
Curious be *c* About the welfare of their babes, *The Cup* I ii 361
You see this cup, my lord. *Antonius.* Most *c*! „ II 339
Curiousness I have some time, for *c*, my Lord, *Queen Mary* III iv 61
Current (*See also* **Side-current**) the *c's* So shift and change, „ IV iii 408
that one time away to the *c*, And to the wind another. *Becket* I iii 594
if man be only A willy-nilly *c* of sensations— *Prom. of May* II 263
Curse (s) the *c* is on him For swearing falsely *Harold* III i 244
those heavenly ears have heard, Their *c* is on him; „ III i 260
prayer against the *c* That lies on thee and England. „ III i 278
Then on thee remains the *c*, „ III i 315
lamb to Holy Church To save thee from the *c*. „ III i 336
To find a means whereby the *c* might glance „ III i 342
and the second *c* Descend upon thine head, „ III ii 48
Fool and wise, I fear This *c*, and scorn it. „ III ii 68
It burns my hand—a *c* to thee and me. „ III ii 186
The *c* of England! these are drown'd in wassail, „ IV iii 222
He hath blown himself as red as fire with *c's*. „ V i 87
if thou blurt thy *c* among our folk, I know not— „ V i 89
will blast and blind you like a *c*. *Becket* I iv 40
God's full *c* Shatter you all to pieces „ V iii 134
My *c* on all This world of mud, *Prom. of May* III 721
C on your brutal strength! I cannot pass that way. „ III 731
Curse (verb) God *c* her and her Legate! *Queen Mary* V iv 12
you *c* so loud, The watch will hear you. „ V iv 62
The Pope, the King, will *c* you— *Becket* V iii 187
Heaven *c* him if he come not at your call! *Prom. of May* I 764

Curse (verb) (*continued*) *C* him! but thou art mocking me. *Foresters* II i 514

Cursed God hath blest or *c* me with a nose— *Queen Mary* III v 178
Out of the church, you brace of *c* crones, " IV iii 539
Why let earth rive, gulf in These *c* Normans— *Harold* II ii 783
He hath *c* thee, and all those who fight for thee, " III ii 152
The King hath *c* him, if he marry me; The Pope hath *c* him, marry me or no! " III ii 189
The realm for which thou art forsworn is *c*, The babe enwomb'd and at the breast is *c* The corpse thou wheelmest with thine earth is *c*, The soul who fighteth on thy side is *c*, The seed thou soweest in thy field is *c*, The steer wherewith thou plowest thy field is *c*, The fowl that fleeth o'er thy field is *c*, " V i 64
But since he *c* My friends at Veselay, *Becket* II i 88
C be John of Oxford, Roger of York, And Gilbert Foliot! *c* those De Brocs That hold our Saltwood Castle from our see! *C* Fitzurse, and all the rest of them " II ii 265
C and anathematised us right and left, " V i 4
O the Sheriff Would pay this *c* mortgage to his brother *Foresters* II i 144
came some evil fairy at my birth And *c* me, " II ii 109

Cursing Our Tostig parted *c* me and England; *Harold* III i 76
coronation void By *c* those who crown'd him. *Becket* V ii 331

Curtsey *C* to him, wife, and thank him. *Foresters* III 248

Cushion Throw *c's* on that seat, and make it throne-like. *Queen Mary* V ii 536

Custom you that have kept your old *c's* upright. " II i 158
But by the royal *c's* of our realm *Becket, Pro.* 23
And for these Royal *c's*, These ancient Royal *c's*— " I i 166
Will you subscribe the *c's*? " I ii 46
we might take your side against the *c's*— " I ii 57
sign'd These ancient laws and *c's* of the realm. " I iii 7
to obey These ancient laws and *c's* of the realm? " I iii 18
C's, traditions,—clouds that come and go; The *c's* of the Church are Peter's rock. " I iii 22
these *c's* are no longer As Canterbury calls them, " I iii 69
another of these *c's* thou Wilt not be suffer'd " I iii 128
for no love o' the *c's* Or constitutions, " I iii 137
ye set these *c's* by my death Ringing their own death-knell " I iii 170
That thou wilt hear no more o' the *c's*. " I iii 256
And swear to obey the *c's*. " I iii 270
Good royal *c's*—had them written fair " I iii 415
I promised The King to obey these *c's*, " I iii 557
Are these your *c's*? " I iii 659
The King, these *c's*, and the Church, " I iii 726
as you suspended yourself after sub-writing to the *c's*. " II ii 352
our recoverer and upholder of *c's* hath in this crowning " III iii 70
and I warrant the *c's*. " III iii 331
Did the King Speak of the *c's*? " IV ii 445
spiritual giant with our island laws And *c's*, " V i 55
since we likewise swore to obey the *c's*, *Becket.* V ii 127
it is the law, not he; The *c's* of the realm. *The Cup* II 358
The *c's*! *c's*! *Prom. of May* I 520
It is our ancient *c* in Galatia That ere two souls " II 635
Thrones, churches, ranks, traditions, *c's*, *Foresters* I iii 66
turn back at times, and make Courtesy to *c*? " III 174
according to the law and *c* of the kingdom of England *Becket* II ii 175
It is our forest *c* they should revel Along with Robin. *Queen Mary* II ii 5
decide on what was *c* In olden days. " III iv 32
c out the rotten from your apple, " III v 25
'I would they were *c* off That trouble you.' " V v 183
C with a diamond; so to last like truth. *Becket* I iv 96
Madam, you have but *c* the canvas out; *Prom. of May* III 94
King's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the forest, " III 246
and *c* off his paws. *Foresters* IV 225
wheere the big eshtree *c's* athurt it, it gi'es a turn like, *Harold* III i 188
he would never *c* it down, because one of the Steers *The Cup* I i 3
if we kill a stag, our dogs have their paws *c* off, *Foresters* IV 391

Cut *See also* **Fine-cut, Stone-cut**

Cymbal sing, Asaph! clash The *c*, Heman!

Cypress apricot, Vine, *c*, poplar, myrtle,

Cyprus Again this Richard is the lion of *C*.

D

Daay (day) (*See also* **Wedding-daay**) What a day, what a day! nigh upo' judgement *d* loike. *Queen Mary* IV iii 468
they wunt set i' the Lord's cheer o' that *d*. " IV iii 470
He be heighty this very *d*, and 'e telled *Prom. of May* I 7
When theer wur a meeting o' farmers at Littlechester to'ther *d*, " I 138
I coom'd upon 'im t'other *d* lookin' at the country, " I 201
'Good *d* then, Dobson!' Civil-spoken t'deed! " I 300
fur thaw I be heighty this very *d*, " I 359
and the larks 'ud sing t' them *d's*, " I 374
plaay the pianner, if ye liked, all *d* long, like a laädy, " II 101
At the end of the *d*, For the last load hoam (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 183, 194
Till the end of the *d* And the last load hoam " II 208
Till the end o' the *d* An' the last load hoam.' (repeat) " II 238, 292
To the end o' the *d* An' the last load hoam.' " II 259
Naay, but 'Good *d*, Dobbins.' " II 732
'Good *d*, Dobbins.' Dang tha! " II 741
Taäke me awaäy, little gell, It be one o' my bad *d's*. " III 466

Daäsed (dazed) feller's clean *d*, an' maazed, an' manted, " II 729

Dabble *D* your hearths with your own blood. *Harold* II ii 751

Daft Is he deaf, or dumb, or *d*, or drunk *Foresters* I ii 208

Dagger With fingers pointed like so many *d's*, *Queen Mary* I v 149
Or I will dig thee with my *d*. " II iii 96
even while I speak There lurks a silent *d*, " V ii 216
I have my *d* here to still their throats. *Becket* III ii 49
stand beside thee One who might grapple with thy *d*, " IV ii 230
Take up your *d*; put it in the sheath. " IV ii 293
Madam, I saw your *d* at her throat; IV ii 319
sure my *d* was a feint Till the worm turn'd— IV ii 379
I go, but I will have my *d* with me, *The Cup* I ii 457
mine own *d* driven by Synorix found All good " II 85
Daily Save for my *d* range Among the pleasant fields of Holy Writ *Queen Mary* III v 78
and England's sake That suffers in the *d* want of thee, *Harold* II ii 275
The more or less of *d* labour done—The pretty gaping bills in the home-nest Piping for bread—the *d* want supplied— *Becket* II ii 299
Some *d* something-nothing. " III i 60
O my sick boy! My *d* fading Florio. *The Falcon* 236

Dainty dog I cramm'd with *dainties* worried me! *Becket* V i 244

Dairy (adj.) she set the bush by my *d* winder afoor she went to school *Prom. of May* II 18

Dairy (s) The maid to her *d* came in from the cow, " I 39

Daisy (a plant) *Daisies* grow again, Kingcups blow again, *Queen Mary* III v 89
O graves in *daisies* drest. *Prom. of May* III 304
Honest *d* deadly bruised, *Foresters* II ii 156

Daisy (name of a cow) Our *D's* as good 'z her. *Tib.* Noa, Joan. *Queen Mary* IV iii 479
Our *D's* butter's as good 'z hern. " IV iii 481
Our *D's* cheeses be better. " IV iii 484

Dale Among these happy *d's*, run clearer, *Becket* II i 157

Dallied But *d* with a single lettuce-leaf; *The Falcon* 673

Daily We *d* with our lazy moments here. *Queen Mary* V iii 108
On those sweet lips that dare to *d* with it. *Foresters* IV 75

Dallying *d* over seas Even when his brother's, *Queen Mary* III iv 292

Dam (mother) 'Ewe lamb, ewe lamb, I am here by the *d*.' *Becket* I iv 172

Dam (obstruction) like a river in flood thro' a burst *d* *Harold* II ii 466

Damage He meant no harm nor *d* to the Church. *Becket* I iii 216

Dame trifling royally With some fair *d* of court. *Queen Mary* III vi 160

Damn (*See also* **Dang**) hear him; let his own words *d* the Papist. " I iii 53
Absolve the left-hand thief and *d* the right? *Becket* II ii 392
Oh, do not *d* yourself for company! " V ii 523
—drest like a gentleman, too. *D* all gentlemen, says I! *Prom. of May* II 579

Damn'd my Lord, He is *d* enough already. *Queen Mary* II ii 407
and brooks Were bridged and *d* with dead, *Harold* III ii 130
Damon The polish'd *D* of your pastoral here, *Prom. of May* III 562
Damp hand, *D* with the sweat of death, *Queen Mary* I ii 33
Those *d*, black, dead Nights in the Tower; dead— " III v 137
Damsel I love him as a *d* of his day *Foresters* I i 227
if ever A Norman *d* fell into our hands, " III 181
You hide this *d* in your forest here, " IV 476
D, is this the truth? *Marian.* Ay, noble knight. " IV 769
Danes included *D* has escaped again Her tower, *Becket* I i 395
Dance (s) (*See also* **Diamond-dance**) Have you been
looking at the '*D* of Death'? *Queen Mary* V ii 170
Two sisters gliding in an equal *d*, *Becket* I iii 444
She saw it at a *d*, upon a neck Less lovely *The Falcon* 54
and the lads and lasses 'ull hev a *d*. *Prom. of May* I 428
But see they were coming out for the *d* already. " I 796
But they are coming hither for the *d*— *Foresters* I ii 53
Dance (verb) Till the sun *d*, as upon Easter Day. *Queen Mary* III ii 238
and *d* into the sun That shines on princes. " III v 252
And wear my crown, and *d* upon my grave. " V ii 601
star That *d's* in it as mad with agony! *Harold* I i 9
that wilt not *d* However wisely charm'd. " I i 386
D! small heart have I to *d*. *Prom. of May* I 429
weight of the church to boot on my shoulders, I would
d too. *Foresters* I ii 59
Go now and ask the maid to *d* with thee, " I ii 185
Pretty mistress, will you *d*? " I ii 204
What? must we *d* attendance all the day? " IV 550
D! ay, by all the saints and all the devils ye shall *d*. " IV 552
they shall *d* to the music of the wild wood. Let the
birds sing, and do you *d* to their song. " IV 555
Rouge, I am full of gout. I cannot *d*. " IV 563
for by my life, you shall *d* till he can. " IV 566
Prick him where thou wilt, so that he *d*. " IV 572
Let us hang, so thou *d* meanwhile; " IV 581
Take care, take care! I *d*—I will *d*—I *d*. " IV 586
Dancing I watch'd you *d* once With your huge father; *Queen Mary* V ii 143
I should seem to be *d* upon a grave. *Prom. of May* I 431
Dandle I would *d* you upon my knee At lisping-age. *Queen Mary* V ii 141
Dane Angle, Jute, *D*, Saxon, Norman, *Harold* II ii 763
we are *D's*, Who conquer'd what we walk on, " IV i 37
Thou art but a West Saxon: *we* are *D's*! *Harold.* My
mother is a *D*, and I am English; " IV i 53
Athelstan the Great Who drove you *D's*; and yet he
held That *D*, Jute, Angle, Saxon, IV i 75
or Knut who coming *D* Died English. " IV iii 55
Dang (damn) 'Good daay, Dobbins.' *D* tha! *Prom. of May* II 742
Out o' the chaumber, *d* tha " III 73
Danger But your own state is full of *d* here. *Queen Mary* I iv 169
This marriage should bring loss or *d* to you, " II ii 227
release from *d* of all censures Of Holy Church " III iii 150
How dense a fold of *d* nets him round, *Harold* II ii 17
Am I in *d* in this court? " II ii 236
And take the Church's *d* on myself. *Becket* I ii 72
is there *d*? *Camma.* Nay, None that I know: *The Cup* I ii 440
Dangerous therefore is he *d*. *Queen Mary* I iv 161
he is *d* everyway. " I iv 164
Not every *d* that way, my good uncle. " I iv 166
Altho' we grant when kings are *d* *Becket* I ii 67
Dangle You ought to *d* up there among the crows. *Foresters* III 366
Dangled The traitor husband *d* at the door, *Queen Mary* III i 10
Daniel I am the messenger of God, His Norman *D*! *Harold* V i 35
Danish that sight of *D* blood Might serve an end not
English— " IV iii 96
Dan Smith (farm labourer) *D S*, fur I cotched 'im once
a-stealin' coals *Prom. of May* I 411
D S's cart hes runned ower a laädy i' the holler laäne, " II 567
D S, my father and I forgave you stealing our coals. " III 68
But, *D S*, they tell me that you— " III 76
Dare I *d* not leave my post. *Queen Mary* I ii 55
for all that I *d* not stay. " I ii 102
I cannot, and I *d* not, " I v 19
Yet others are that *d* the stake and fire, " III iv 167
Before I *d* to glance upon your Grace. " III v 186
This last—I *d* not read it her. " V ii 163

Dare (*continued*) How *d* you say it? *Queen Mary* V ii 379
I might *d* to tell her that the Count— " V ii 523
The Queen is dying, or you *d* not say it. " V v 251
I *d* not well be seen in talk with thee. *Harold* II ii 481
I *d* not. *Harold.* Scared by the church— " III ii 86
I *d* not wear it. *Harold.* But I *d*. God with thee! " III ii 187
If one may *d* to speak the truth, " IV i 108
D's the bear slouch into the lion's den? *Becket* IV ii 283
I *d* not, sir! Throne him—and then the marriage— *The Cup* II 153
D beg him to receive his diamonds back—How can
I, *d* I, *The Falcon* 26
I do not *d*, like an old friend, to shake it. *Prom. of May* II 52
That I *d* not tell how much I love him. " III 28
Dare-Becket only there was a dare-devil in his eye—I
should say a *d-B*. *Becket* III iii 8
Dared If they *d* To harm you, I would blow *Queen Mary* I iv 28
Ev'n that young girl who *d* to wear your crown? " I v 4
Mary. *D*? nay, not so; " V ii 4
How *d* he? *Magdalen.* Stupid soldiers oft are bold. " V v 1
Nobles we *d* not touch. *Becket* II ii 3
Which even Peter had not *d*? " IV ii
How *d* you? Know you not this bower is secret, " V i 2
He *d* not—liar! yet, yet I remember— " V ii 5
May they not say you *d* not show yourself *The Falcon* 8
but to-day I *d* not—so much weaker, *Queen Mary* III i 1
Dare-devil *D-d's*, that would eat fire and spit it out
only there was a *d-d* in his eye—I should say a dare-
Becket. *Becket* III iii
Daring ice-cold—no dash of *d* in him. *Queen Mary* I v 7
Dark (adj.) For I foresee *d* days. " I v
true enough Her *d* dead blood is in my heart with mine. " III i
Her *d* dead blood that ever moves with mine " III i
He can but creep down into some *d* hole " IV i
listening In some *d* closet, some long gallery, " V ii
D among gems and gold; *Harold* IV i
My fatal oath—the dead Saints—the *d* dreams— " V i
Gloom upon gleam, *D* as my doom— *Becket* III i
Have track'd the King to this *d* inland wood; " III
And far on in the *d* heart of the wood " III
D even from a side glance of the moon, " IV ii
Growing *d* too—but light enough to row. *The Cup* II
What, I that held the orange blossom *D* as the
yew? *Prom. of May* II
Ye sees the holler laäne be hallus as *d* i' the arternoon, " II
How *d* your room is! " II
even if I found it *D* with the soot of slums. *Foresters* I
our King is gone, the light Of these *d* hours; " II
O look! before the shadow of these *d* oaks " II
A maiden now Were ill-bested in these *d* days of John, " II
In this *d* wood when all was in our power " II
Dark (s) Your master works against me in the *d*. *Queen Mary* I
She to shut up my blossom in the *d*! *Harold* I
I am in the *d*. *Becket* III
one step in the *d* beyond Our expectation, *The Cup* I
Safe from the *d* and the cold, " I
I runned arter thief i' the *d*. *Prom. of May* I
leaves him A beast of prey in the *d*, " I
Death As against Life! all, all, into the *d*— " I
and saä, it to ye afoor *d*; " I
Darken Save him, his blood would *d* Henry's name; *Becket* V
Darken'd I tear away The leaves were *d* by the battle— *The Falcon* 1
Darkening Gone narrowing down and *d* to a close. *Queen Mary* IV
Darker Thy Duke will seem the *d*. Hence, I follow. *Harold* II
They told me, from the farm—and *d* news. *Prom. of May* II
this world Is brighter for his absence as that other " II
Is *d* for his presence. *Queen Mary* III
Darkness He stirs within the *d*! " II
that all the louts to whom Their A B C is *d*, *Harold* II
—the Lord hath dwelt In *d*. *Becket* I
As gold Outvalues dross, light *d*,
Could shine away the *d* of that gap
Stumble not in the *d*, Lest they should seize thee.
And fear not I should stumble in the *d*. Not tho' it be
their hour, the power of *d*, But my hour too, the
power of light in *d*!

Darkness (*continued*) I am not in the *d*, but the light, *Becket* v iii 97
in the gulf Of never-dawning *d*? *Prom. of May* i 542
lie down there together in the *d* which would seem
but for a moment, " iii 194
but this new moon, I fear, Is *d*. *Foresters* i ii 87
And *d* rises from the fallen sun. " i iii 42
You see the *d* thro' the lighter leaf. " iv 975
Darling His village *d* in some lewd caress *Becket* iv ii 200
The clamour'd *d* of their afternoon! *The Cup* ii 125
She has disappear'd, poor *d*, from the world— *Prom. of May* ii 410
Darn necklaces To please our lady, we must *d*, *The Falcon* 45
Darning What art thou doing there? *Elisabetta.* *D*
your lordship. " 41
Dart To hide the scar left by thy Parthian *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 377
Darter (daughter) I ha' nine *d's* i' the spital that be dead " i iv 249
to turn out boäth my *d's* right down fine laädies. *Prom. of May* i 336
Thy father eddicated his *d's* to marry gentlefoälk, " ii 116
but I couldn't buy my *d* back ageän when she lost
hersen, " iii 453
Dash (s) ice-cold—no *d* of daring in him. *Queen Mary* i v 331
Dash (verb) *d* The torch of war among your standing
corn, *Harold* ii ii 748
wields His war-club, *d'es* it on Gurth, " v i 640
I *d* myself to pieces—I stay myself— *Becket* ii ii 150
d thyself against me that I may slay thee! " iv ii 195
thou must *d* us down Our dinner from the skies. *The Falcon* 152
Dash'd (rushed) We mounted, and we *d* into the heart
of [illegible]. " 639
Dash'd (sprinkled) then he *d* and drench'd, He dyed, *Harold* iii i 140
D red with that unhallow'd passover; *Becket* i iii 348
Dash'd (threw) insolent shot that *d* the seas Upon us, *Queen Mary* v i 57
bit his shield, and *d* it on the ground, *Harold* v i 405
Dash'd (thrown) wines Of wedding had been *d* into the
cups Of victory, " iv iii 7
Daub This is a *d* to Philip. *Queen Mary* i v 447
Daughter (*See also* **Darter**) Mary, the lawful and
legitimate *d* of Harry the Eighth! " i i 8
(I have a *d* in her service who reported it) " i i 76
my *d* said that when there rose a talk of the late
rebellion,
I am Harry's *d*, Tudor, and not Fear. " i i 91
'Hail, *D* of God, and saver of the faith. " ii iv 52
I am Harry's *d*: " iii ii 82
Who knows if Boleyn's *d* be my sister? " iii v 117
God bless thee, wedded *d*. " v v 194
so will I, *d*, until I find Which way the battle balance. *Harold* iii i 293
No, *d*, but the canons out of Waltham, " v i 459
Look, *d*, look. *Edith.* Nay, father, look for *me*! " v i 474
No, *d*, no—they fall behind the horse— " v i 535
A cleric violated The *d* of his host, " v i 545
Shrink from me, like a *d* of the Church. *Becket* i iii 383
like the Greek king when his *d* was sacrificed, " ii i 277
The *d* of Zion lies beside the way— " iii iii 105
D, the world hath trick'd thee. Leave it, *d*; Come " iii iii 177
thou with me to Godstow nunnery,
I am grieved, my *d*. " iv ii 364
D, *d*, Deal not with things you know not. " v ii 83
No, *d*, you mistake our good Archbishop; " v ii 132
D, my time is short, I shall not do it. " v ii 137
Liker the King. *Becket.* No, *d*. " v ii 157
Tho' you are a gentleman, I but a farmer's *d*— " v ii 182
—a *d* of the fields, This Dora! *Prom. of May* i 668
shamed of his poor farmer's *d* among the ladies in his " ii 622
drawing-room?
if a gentleman Should wed a farmer's *d*, " iii 294
only there was left A second *d*, " iii 579
I come here to see this *d* of Sir Richard of the Lea " iii 772
Come away, *d*. *Foresters* i ii 26
then each man That owns a wife or *d*, " i ii 283
dishonour The *d's* and the wives of your own faction— " iii 460
Daunted What, *d* by a garrulous, arrogant girl! " iv 698
Dauphin In order to betroth her to your *D*. " iv 736
Mary of Scotland, married to your *D*, *Queen Mary* i v 293
your Scottish namesake marrying The *D*, " i v 296
The Queen of Scots is married to the *D*, " v i 136
" v v 53

David gloom of Saul Was lighten'd by young *D's* harp. *Queen Mary* v ii 359
And no *D* To meet him? *Harold* v i 496
Dawn (s) If Ludgate can be reach'd by *d* to-morrow. *Queen Mary* ii iii 53
gray *d* Of an old age that never will be mine " v ii 234
Like sun-gilt breathings on a frosty *d*— " v iii 51
Shall see the dewy kiss of *d* no more *Harold* ii ii 331
by dead Norway without dream or *d*! " iv iii 122
Were the great trumpet blowing doomsday *d*, " v i 228
wind of the *d* that I hear in the pine overhead? *Becket* ii i 1
In the gray *d* before the Temple doors. *The Cup* i ii 295
I rise to-morrow In the gray *d*, " i ii 434
Hang'd at mid-day, their traitor of the *d* " ii 124
From the dim *d* of Being— *Prom. of May* i 281
That beam of *d* upon the opening flower, *Foresters* iv 3
yet I think these oaks at *d* and even, " iv 1067
Dawn (verb) day of peril that *d's* darkly and drearily *Becket* i iv 145
Dawning (*See also* **Never-dawning**) The islands
call'd into the *d* church Out of the dead, *Queen Mary* iii iii 172
Day (*See also* **Dean, Gala-day, Good-day, Mid-day, Saint's-day**) too full of aches and broken
before his *d*.
I have seen enough for this *d*. " i i 125
For I foresee dark *d's*. *Mary.* And so do I, sir; " i i 131
and be the mightiest man This *d* in England. " i v 275
I trust this *d*, thro' God, I have saved the crown. " ii ii 20
And see the citizens arm'd. Good *d*; good *d*. " ii ii 302
a black 'un for us this blessed *d*. " ii ii 378
the brightest *d* Beheld our rough forefathers " ii iii 101
Might not St. Andrew's be her happiest *d*? *Mary.* " iii ii 119
Then these shall meet upon St. Andrew's *d*.
Till the sun dance, as upon Easter *D*. " iii ii 124
St. Andrew's *d*; sit close, sit close, we are friends. " iii ii 238
Laughs at the last red leaf, and Andrew's *D*. " iii iii 1
Should not this *d* be held in after years " iii iii 87
This is the loveliest *d* that ever smiled On England. " iii iii 89
I found One *d*, a wholesome scripture, " iii iii 161
In clear and open *d* were congruent With that vile " iii iv 84
Cranmer
Is like a word that comes from olden *d's*. " iii iv 230
Queen hath been three *d's* in tears For Philip's " iii v 34
going—
Still Parleying with Renard, all the *d* with Renard, " iii vi 12
And scarce a greeting all the *d* for me— " iii vi 116
Methinks that would you tarry one *d* more " iii vi 118
Madam, a *d* may sink or save a realm. *Mary.* A " iii vi 233
d may save a heart from breaking too. *Philip.*
Well, Simon Renard, shall we stop a *d*? *Renard.*
Your Grace's business will not suffer, sire, For
one *d* more, so far as I can tell. *Philip.* Then
one *d* more to please her Majesty. " iii vi 238
Good *d*, old friend; what, you look somewhat worn; " iv ii 115
yet it is a *d* to test your health " iv ii 117
Win thro' this *d* with honour to yourself, " iv ii 165
It is a *d* of rain. " iv ii 229
Hath, like a brief and bitter winter's *d*, " iv iii 430
Expectant of the rack from *d* to *d*, " iv iii 437
What a *d*, what a *d*! nigh upo' judgement day " iv iii 467
What, not one *d*? " v i 209
That all *d* long hath wrought his father's work, " v ii 118
believe I lamed his Majesty's For a *d* or two, " v ii 472
Indian shawl That Philip brought me in our happy
d's!— " v ii 541
On all the road from Dover, *d* and night; On all
the road from Harwich, night and *d*; " v ii 577
as in the *d* of the first church, when Christ Jesus
was King. " v iv 54
Ah, those *d's* Were happy. " v v 239
These meteors came and went before our *d*, *Harold* i i 132
wilt thou fly my falcons this fair *d*? " ii i 147
Down thirty feet below the smiling *d*— " ii ii 430
in thy father's *d* They blinded my young kinsman, " ii ii 510
O friends, I shall not overlive the *d*. " iii i 233
Lost, lost, the night of *d*, " iii ii 12
The *d* is won! " iv i 270
the *d*, Our *d* beside the Derwent will not shine " iv iii 49

Day (*continued*) guest, As haggard as a fast of forty *d's*, *Harold* IV iii 176
I have ridden night and *d* from Pevensey— " IV iii 192
but leave this *d* to me. " V i 128
Because I loved thee in my mortal *d*, " V i 240
I am dead as Death this *d* to ought of earth's " V i 425
that happy *d*! A birthday welcome! happy *d's* and many! " V i 430
Stigand, O father, have we won the *d*? " V i 544
and enough of death for this one *d*, The *d* of St. Calixtus, and the *d*, My *d* " V ii 120
His *d*, with all his rooftree ringing 'Harold,' " V ii 129
A sauce-deviser for thy *d's* of fish, *Becket, Pro.* 96
Follow me this Rosamund *d* and night, " *Pro.* 506
Thou art wearied out With this *d's* work, " I i 7
That havock'd all the land in Stephen's *d*. " I i 243
O rare, a whole long *d* of open field. " I i 296
made the twilight *d*, " I iii 372
Lost in disuetude, of my grandsire's *d*, " I iii 414
set the Church This *d* between the hammer and the anvil— " I iii 585
Grant me one *d* To ponder these demands. " I iii 668
d of peril that dawns darkly and drearily " I iv 144
yea, and in the *d* of judgment also, " I iv 147
that be dead ten times o'er i' one *d* wi' the putrid fever; " I iv 251
Like sudden night in the main glare of *d*. " II i 58
decide on what was customary In olden *d's*, " II ii 176
but this *d* he proffer'd peace. " II ii 239
You had not borne it, no, not for a *d*. " II ii 305
In the great *d* against the wronger. " III iii 17
Glancing at the *d's* when his father was only Earl of Anjou, " III iii 149
Thanks to the blessed Magdalen, whose *d* it is. " III iii 172
out with Henry in the *d's* When Henry loved me, " V ii 231
What *d* of the week? Tuesday? " V ii 281
to people heaven in the great *d* When God makes up his jewels. " V ii 496
Do they not fight the Great Fiend *d* by *d*? " V ii 586
Fair Sir, a happy *d* to you! *The Cup* I i 188
I have had a weary *d* in watching you. " I ii 40
close not yet the door upon a night That looks half *d*. " I ii 389
This very *d* the Romans crown him king " II 63
He wills you then this *d* to marry him, " II 66
And join your life this *d* with his, " II 135
to make the *d* memorial, when Synorix, first King, " II 439
This all too happy *d*, crown—queen at once. " II 451
been on my knees every *d* for these half-dozen years *The Falcon* 184
I come this *d* to break my fast with you. " 276
A lady that was beautiful as *d* Sat by me " 349
but this *d* has brought A great occasion. " 487
so much worse For last *d's* journey. " 834
And the *d's* bright like a friend, but the wind east like an enemy. *Prom. of May* I 79
The sky? or the sea on a blue *d*? " I 102
Good *d*! *Wilson.* Good *d*, sir. " I 294
Good *d*, then, Dobson. " I 299
Many happy returns of the *d*, father. " I 351
Who shrieks by *d* at what she does by night, " I 532
and it seems to me nobbut t'other *d*. " II 7
My name is Harold! Good *d*, Dobbins! " II 726
always told Father that the huge old ashtree there would cause an accident some *d*; " III 245
may drop off any *d*, any hour. You must see at once. " III 407
You heard him say it was one of his bad *d's*. " III 469
It is almost the last of my bad *d's*, I think. " III 472
Or ever the *d* began, *Foresters* I i 11
and these are the *d's* of Prince John. " I i 177
I love him as a damsel of his *d* " I i 227
Sufficient for the *d*, dear father! " I i 343
twilight of the coming *d* already glimmers in the east. " I ii 247
But ill befitting such a festal *d* " I iii 37
To sleep! to sleep! The long bright *d* is done, " I iii 41
Whate'er thy joys, they vanish with the *d*: " I iii 44
There is no land like England Where'er the light of *d* be; (re[illegible] *Foresters* II i 2, 6, 14, 18
king of *d* hath step[illegible] his throne, *Foresters* II i 26

Day (*continued*) Perchance this *d* may sink so gloriously, *Foresters* II i 31
Whene'er this *d* should come about, " II i 41
A maiden now Were ill-bested in these dark *d's* of John, " II i 45
In the night, in the *d*, " II ii 182
Dear, in these *d's* of Norman license, " III 177
having lived For twenty *d's* and nights in mail, " IV 124
Not having broken fast the livelong *d*— " IV 186
must we dance attendance all the *d*? " IV 551
Daybreak Send the Great Seal by *d*. *Becket* I i 405
Day-dream Some hunter in *d-d's* or half asleep *Foresters* IV 1088
Daylight (*adj.*) Hath shock'd me back into the *d* truth *Queen Mary* III v 135
Daylight (*s*) Let me bring you in here where there is still full *d*. *Prom. of May* III 218
Dazed (*See also* **Dazzed**) Edward wakes!—[illegible]—he hath seen a vision. *Harold* III i 131
Dazing *See* **Brain-dazing**
Deacon (*See also* **Cardinal-deacon**) thou art but *d*, not yet bishop, *Becket, Pro.* 83
Dead (*adj.*) (*See also* **Dead, Famine-dead**) You know your Latin—quiet as a *d* body. *Queen Mary* I iv 181
Quiet as a *d* body. " I iv 187
which every now and then Beats me half *d*: " I v 525
When I and thou and all rebellions lie *D* bodies " II i 80
The tree that only bears *d* fruit is gone. " III i 19
Sir, this *d* fruit was ripening overmuch, And had to be removed lest living Spain Should sicken at *d* England. *Stafford.* Not so *d*, But that a shock may rouse her. " III i 25
d I cannot choose but love her. " III i 339
true enough Her dark *d* blood is in my heart with mine. " III i 349
Her dark *d* blood that ever moves with mine " III i 352
And unto no *d* world; but Lambeth palace, " III ii 153
The islands call'd into the dawning church Out of the *d*, deep night " III iii 173
should be No longer a *d* letter, but requicken'd. " III iv 10
Let the *d* letter live.' " III iv 33
Let the *d* letter burn! " III iv 40
d—with the fear of death Too *d* ev'n for a death-watch! " III v 139
my faith would seem *D* or half-drown'd, " IV ii 96
Until the power suddenly blew him *d*. " IV iii 341
The parson from his own spire swung out *d*, " IV iii 376
Our altar is a mound of *d* men's clay, " V ii 161
A letter which the Count de Noailles wrote To that *d* traitor Wyatt, " V ii 498
Let *d* things rest. " V ii 506
Tell him at last I know his love is *d*, " V ii 591
D or alive you cannot make him happy. " V v 71
Women, when I am *d*, Open my heart, " V v 152
The Queen is *d*. " V v 252
For my *d* father's loyalty to thee? *Harold* I i 240
a *d* man Rose from behind the altar, " I i 78
saw the church all fill'd With *d* men upright from their graves, and all The *d* men made at thee to murder thee, " I ii 83
The shadows of a hundred fat *d* deer For *d* men's ghosts. " I ii 103
Where they eat *d* men's flesh, and drink their blood. " II ii 807
Dry as an old wood-fungus on a *d* tree, " III i 8
and sell not thou Our living passion for a *d* man's dream: " III ii 60
Our dear, *d*, traitor-brother, Tostig, " IV iii 83
How ran that answer which King Harold gave To his *d* namesake, " IV iii 110
Sound sleep to the man Here by *d* Norway " IV iii 122
By God, we thought him *d*— " IV iii 148
What did the *d* man call it—Sanguelac, " V i 184
My fatal oath—the *d* Saints—the dark dreams— " V i 380
I am *d* as Death this day to ought of earth's " V i 425
They are stripping the *d* bodies naked yonder, " V ii 34
I tell thee, girl, I am seeking my *d* Harold, " V ii 43
being the true wife Of this *d* King, who never bore revenge. " V ii 85
And this *d* king's Who, king or not, " V ii 123
Pluck the *d* woman off the *d* man, Malet! " V ii 144
D is he, my Queen? *Becket, Pro* 368
A *d* man's dying wish should be of weight. " *Pro.* 422
We wait but the King's word to strike thee *d*. " I iii 167
They be *d* while I be a-supping. " I iv 247
that be *d* ten times o'er i' one day wi' the putrid fever " I iv 250

Dead (adj.) (*continued*) Let either cast him away like a *d* dog! *Becket* II ii 257
For tho' the drop may hollow out the *d* stone, .. III iii 315
Trodden one half *d*; one half, but half-alive, V i 63
Would he were *d*! (repeat) V i 91, 95
She sends it back, as being *d* to earth, So *d* henceforth to you. *Henry.* *D*! you have murder'd her, V i 170
Why, then you are a *d* man: flee! V iii 126
The traitor's *d*, and will arise no more. V iii 200
No, Reginald, he is *d*. V iii 204
The body of that *d* traitor Sinnatus. *The Cup* I iii 179
Rouse the *d* altar-flame, fling in the spices, .. II 182
My liberality perforce is *d* Thro' lack of means of giving. *The Falcon* 296
'*D* mountain.' Nay, for who could trace a hand .. 437
'*D* mountain flowers, *d* mountain-meadow flowers, .. 460
You bloom again, *d* mountain-meadow flowers.' .. 470
'*D* flowers! .. 476
'*D* mountain flowers'—Ah well, my nurse has broken The thread of my *d* flowers, as she has broken My china bowl. My memory is as *d*. .. 519
They left us there for *d*! .. 651
Ay, and I left two fingers there for *d*. .. 654
I left him there for *d* too! .. 659
I could almost think that the *d* garland Will break .. 918
is haunted by The ghosts of the *d* passions of *d* men; *Prom. of May* II 275
if the wretch were *d* I might forgive him; We know not whether he be *d* or living. .. II 433
One Philip Edgar of Toft Hall in Somerset Is lately *d*. *Dora.* *D*!— .. II 447
That one, is he then—*d*! .. II 452
D! and this world Is brighter for his absence .. II 457
for I am closely related to the *d* man's family. .. II 715
He's *d*, man—*d*; gone to his account—*d* and buried. .. III 144
Shall I tell her he is *d*? No; she is still too feeble. .. III 337
d midnight when I came upon the bridge; .. III 368
Living . . . *d* . . . She said 'all still. .. III 683
She bid this sister, told me she was *d*—I have wasted pity on her—not *d* now— .. III 690
—not *d* now—a swoon—a scene—Yet— .. III 698
Yes, deathlike! *D*? I dare not look: if *d*, .. III 716
For he be *d*, then John may be our King. *Foresters* I ii 98
being outlaw'd in a land Where law lies *d*, .. II i 91
and the son Is most like *d*— .. II i 147
I ha' served the King living, says she, and let me serve him *d*, .. II i 311
saints were so kind to both on us that he was *d* before he was born. .. II i 373
or wreckt And *d* beneath the midland ocean, .. II i 657
I am but a stone and a *d* stock to thee. .. II ii 69
What's here? a *d* bat in the fairy ring— .. II ii 93
Found him *d* and drench'd in dew, .. II ii 147
The deer fell *d* to the bottom, .. IV 543
O my good liege, we did believe you *d*. .. IV 846
Was justice *d* because the King was *d*? .. IV 847
Dead (s) And after that, the trumpet of the *d*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 12
and the *d* were found Sitting, and in this fashion; .. V ii 395
Peace is with the *d*. V v 268
Peace with the *d*, who never were at peace! .. V v 273
With looking on the *d*. And I so white? *Harold* II ii 815
dykes and brooks Were bridged and dammd'd with *d*, .. III ii 130
Drink to the *d* who died for us, IV iii [illegible]
Hail to the living who fought, the *d* who fell! .. IV iii 106
with the *d* So piled about him he can hardly move. .. V i 657
What art *thou* doing here among the *d*? .. V ii 33
Then all the *d* fell on him. V ii 50
Love that can lift up a life from the *d*. *Becket* II i 14
I am the bride of Death, and only Marry the *d*. *The Cup* II 30
Is not this To speak too pitilessly of the *d*? *Prom. of May* II 461
it is not So easy to forgive—even the *d*. .. II 486
—how she made her wail as for the *d*! .. III 699
sheeted *d* Are shaken from their stillness in the grave *Foresters* II i 45
Deaf (adj.) So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be *d*, *Prom. of May* II 2
I'd like to fell 'im as *d* as a bullock! .. II 597
D! It mun be true, fur it wur i' print as black as owt. .. II 730

Deaf (adj.) (*continued*) Be the colt *d*? *Dora.* No, Father. *Prom. of May* III 429
Be he *d*? *Dora.* Not that I know. .. III 433
Deadly Tho' I be ever *d* sick at sea. *Queen Mary* III vi 88
Who went before us did not wholly clear The *d* growths of earth, *Becket* II ii 203
Deaf To the *d* adder thee, that will not dance *Harold* I i 385
Art thou *d*? *Becket.* I hear you. *Becket* I iii 604
Are you *d*? What, have I lost authority among you? .. V iii 65
I be a bit *d*, and I wur hallus scaared by a big word; *Prom. of May* III 32
I am not *d*! you fright me. .. III 660
Is he *d*, or dumb, or daft, or drunk belike? *Foresters* I i 308
Deafen'd and *d* by some bright Loud venture, *Queen Mary* III i 451
Edward's prayers Were *d* and he pray'd them dumb, *Harold* I ii 22
Deal (*See also* **Dell**) To *d* with heresy gentlier. *Queen Mary* III vi 58
D gently with the young man Absalom. *Becket* I iii 756
D not with things you know not. .. V ii 133
So that they *d* with us like honest men, *Foresters* IV 101
And I might *d* with four. .. IV 171
Dell Noä; I knaws a *d* better now. *Prom. of May* II 26
Dealt We *d* in the wild justice of the woods. *Foresters* IV 1072
Dean *D's* Of Christchurch, Durham, Exeter, and Wells— *Queen Mary* I ii 8
I am the *D* of the province: let me bear it. *Becket* I iii 496
De-anathematise Can the King *d-a* this York? .. V ii 10
Dear I fear, I fear, I see you, *D* friend, for the last time; *Queen Mary* I ii 108
Ay, one and all, *d* brothers, pray for me; .. IV iii 102
seeing now The poor so many, and all food so *d*. .. IV iii 209
Low, *d* lute, low! .. V ii 376
It is the Count de Feria, my *d* lady. .. V ii 529
D Madam, Philip is but at the wars; .. V v 24
Mightily, my *d* lady! *Harold* I i 24
My most *d* Master, What matters? .. I i 194
O Tostig, O *d* brother—If they prance, Rein in, .. I i 371
War, my *d* lady, War, waste, plague, famine, I i 465
he shall be my *d* friend As well as thine, .. II ii 79
we are poison'd: our *d* England Is demi-Norman. .. III i 40
and *d* son, swear When thou art king, to see my solemn vow Accomplish'd. .. III i 304
Nay, *d* lord, for I have sworn Not to swear falsely twice. .. III i 309
Our *d*, dead, traitor-brother, Tostig, .. IV iii 83
No more, no more, *d* brother, nevermore— .. V i 247
Given me by my *d* friend the King of England *Becket* I i 337
O, my *d* friend, the King! O brother! I i 359
The mouth is only Clifford, my *d* father. II i 220
Then, my *d* liege, I here deliver all this controversy II ii 135
My *d* lord Archbishop, I learn but now that those poor Poitevins, II ii 426
Save that *d* head which now is Canterbury, V iii 6
Spare this defence, *d* brother. V iii 168
I fear my *d* lord mixt With some conspiracy against the wolf. *The Cup* I ii 14
Welcome to this poor cottage, my *d* lady. *The Falcon* 270
O my *d* son, be not unkind to me. .. 509
Giovanna, my *d* lady, in this same battle We had been beaten— .. 601
And thou too leave us, my *d* nurse, alone. .. 701
Ay, the *d* nurse will leave you alone; .. 702
Giovanna, *d* Giovanna, I that once The wildest of the random youth .. 806
D Philip, all the world is beautiful If we were happy, *Prom. of May* I 576
D Eva Was always thought the prettier. .. II 378
Wasn't *d* mother herself at least by one side a lady? .. III 300
But, O *d* friend, If thro' the want of any— .. III 549
Take it again, *d* father, *Foresters* I i 341
Sufficient for the day, *d* father! .. I i 343
And thou, *d* Little John, Who hast that worship for me .. I iii 159
thou art the very woman who waits On my *d* Marian. .. II i 103
Ah *d* Robin! ah noble captain, friend of the poor! II i 182
O thou unworthy brother of my *d* Marian! .. II i 538
O my *d* Marian, Is it thou? is it thou? .. II i 597
to dream that he My brother, my *d* Walter— .. II i 652
O *d* wife, we have fallen into the hands Of Robin Hood. .. III 232

Dear (*continued*) why, the silver Were *d* as gold, *Foresters* IV 42
You Much, you Scarlet, your *d* Little John, " IV 1063
Dear-cousin Do so *d-e* and royal-cousin him, *Queen Mary* III iv 400
Dearer What voices call you *D* than mine that should be dearest to you? " V i 38
D than when you made your mountain gay, *The Falcon* 463
Dearest not with gold, But *d* links of love. *Queen Mary* I v 539
What voices call you Dearer than mine that should be *d* to you? " V i 38
Nay, *d* Lady, see your good physician. " V v 58
Swear, *d* brother, I beseech thee, swear! *Harold* II ii 719
And all is safe again. O *d* lady, *The Cup* I ii 313
'*D* Dora,—I have lost myself, and am lost for ever *Prom. of May* II 83
But now that you have been brought to us as it were from the grave, *d* Eva, " III 236
Death God save her grace; and *d* to Northumberland! *Queen Mary* I i 67
transparent hand, Damp with the sweat of *d*, " I ii 33
Your creed will be your *d*. " I ii 46
Fly and farewell, and let me die the *d*. " I ii 106
when you put Northumberland to . . " I v 486
another, mute as *d*, And white as b . . milk; " II ii 79
promise full Allegiance and obedience to the *d*. " II ii 169
It roll'd as black as *d*; " II iii 20
He'll be the *d* on us; " II iii 102
D and the Devil—if he find I have one— " III i 231
a pale horse for *D* and Gardiner for the Devil. " III i 235
since your Herod's *d*, How oft hath Peter knock'd " III ii 62
But your wise bees had stung him first to *d*. " III iii 65
with the fear of *d* Too dead ev'n for a death-watch! " III v 140
For there was life—And there was life in *d*— " III v 146
bolts, That jail you from free life, bar you from *d*. " III v 173
what think you, Is it life or *d*? " III v 194
D would not grieve him more. " IV i 25
thro' the fear of *d* Gave up his cause, " IV iii 27
Queen and Council at this time Adjudge him to the *d*. " IV iii 38
Didst thou yield up thy Son to human *d*; " IV iii 145
some saying that may live After his *d* " IV iii 160
For *d* gives life's last word a power to live, " IV iii 161
Written for fear of *d*, to save my life, " IV iii 242
I saw the *d's* of Latimer and Ridley. " IV iii 295
—he is white as *d*. " IV iii 559
Where he shall rest at night, moved to his *d*; " IV iii 581
beard, which he had never shaven since Henry's *d*, " IV iii 594
He cried Enough! enough! before his *d*.— " V ii 101
there is one *D* stands behind the Groom. And there is one *D* stands behind the Bride— " V ii 165
Have you been looking at the 'Dance of *D*'? " V ii 170
'We pray continually for the *d* Of our accursed Queen and Cardinal Pole.' " V ii 180
lash'd to *d*, or lie Famishing in black cells, " V ii 194
My people hate me and desire my *d*. " V ii 345
My husband hates me, and desires my *d*. " V ii 348
I hate myself, and I desire my *d*. " V ii 352
that I am in state to bring forth *d*— " V ii 593
God's *d*! and wherefore spake you not before? " V iii 106
Then I and he will snaffle your 'God's *d*,' " V iii 120
God's *d*, forsooth—you do not know King Philip. " V iii 123
poor Pole pines of it, As I do, to the *d*. " V v 130
take heed! The blade is keen as *d*. " V v 175
As if the chamberlain were *D* himself! " V v 204
a Tudor School'd by the shadow of *d*— " V v 226
but stark as *d* To those that cross him.— *Harold* II ii 321
Delay is *d* to thee, ruin to England. " II ii 717
My lord! thou art white as *d*. " II ii 814
If this be *d*, Then our great Council wait " III i 2
He hath swoon'd! *D*? . . . no, as yet a breath. " III i 319
This lightning before *d* Plays on the word,— " III i 387
fill'd the quiver, and *D* has drawn the bow— " III i 400
It is the arrow of *d* in his own heart— " III i 404
for *d* is *d*, or else Lifts us beyond the lie. " III ii 79
and threaten us thence Unschool'd of *D*? " V i 287
Two *d's* at every swing, ran in upon us " V i 409
I am dead as *D* this day to ought of earth's Save William's *d* or mine. *Edith.* Thy *d*!— " V i 425
our good Gurth hath smitten him to the *d*. " V i 503

Death (*continued*) *D*!—and enough of *d* for this one day, *Harold* V ii 119
move as true with me To the door of *d*. " V ii 186
Let me learn at full The manner of his *d*, *Becket, Pro.* 426
Strike, and I die the *d* of martyrdom; Strike, and ye set these customs by my *d* " I iii 169
By God's *d*, thou shalt stick him like a calf! " I iii 183
Degrade, imprison him—Not *d* for *d*. " I iii 402
I, my liege, could swear, To *d* for *d*. " I iii 405
King commands you, upon pain of *d*, " I iii 753
O my life's life, not to smile Is all but *d* to me. " II i 41
Thine—as I am—till *d*! *Rosamund.* *D*? no! " II i 300
that merits *d*, False oath on holy cross— " IV ii 207
running down the chase is kindlier sport Ev'n than the *d*. " IV ii 215
dooms thee after *d* To wail in deathless flame. " IV ii 271
not life shot up in blood, But *d* drawn in;— " IV ii 382
'The King is sick and almost unto *d*.' " V ii 153
Thrills to the topmost tile—no hope but *d*; " V ii 210
They seek —you make—occasion for your *d*. " V ii 559
Some would stand by you to the *d*. " V ii 605
The power of life in *d* to make her free! " V iii 100
whole world Abhor you; ye will die the *d* of dogs! " V iii 181
Son, husband, brother gash'd to *d* in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
keep it, or you sell me To torment and to *d*. " I ii 216
I know they mean to torture him to *d*. " I ii 274
Think,—torture,—*d*,—and come. " I ii 314
Shall I go? Shall I go? *D*, torture— " I iii 454
Stay!—too near is *d*. " I iii 104
I am the bride of *D*, and only Marry the dead. " II 29
Life yields to *d* and wisdom bows to Fate, " II 89
ere two souls be knit for life and *d*, " II 360
Would you have tortured Sinnatus to *d*? *Antonius.* No thought was mine of torture or of *d*, " II 409
some old Greek Say *d* was the chief good? " II 515
more than one brave fellow owed His *d* to the charm in it. *The Falcon* 635
whose cheerless Houris after *d* Are Night and Silence, *Prom. of May* I 250
'Till *d* us part'—those are the only words. " I 658
they that love do not believe that *d* Will part them. " I 663
better *d* With our first wail than life— " II 290
not so much for *D* As against Life! " II 337
My father's *d*, Let her believe it mine; " II 453
Not all at once with *d* and him. " II 464
the man himself, When hearing of that piteous *d*. " II 500
but I mun git out on 'is waäy now, or I shall be the *d* on 'im " II 610
I have been telling her of the *d* of one Philip Edgar of Tolt Hall, Somerset. " II 708
Look there—under the *d's*. " II 710
and that, I am sure, would be the *d* of him. " III 167
Peace, let him be: it is the chamber of *D*! " III 741
Laid famine-striken at the gates of *D*— " III 808
but if you starve me I be Gaffer *D* himself. *Foresters* II 48
I think I should have stricken him to the *d*. " II i 141
the scritch-owl bodes *d*, my lord. " II i 333
there is a cross line o' sudden *d*. " II i 354
Not mortal! after *d*, if after *d*—— *Robin.* Life, life. I know not *d*. Why do you vex me With raven-croak'd of *d* and after *d*? " II i 619
I would have battled for it to the *d*. " II i 664
And bruised him almost to the *d*. " III 361
They strike the deer at once to *d*— " IV 525
A thousand winters Will strip you bare as *d*. " IV 1056
Deathbed I've been attending on his *d* and his burial. *Prom. of May* II 4
a Sister of Mercy, come from the *d-b* of a pauper, " III 377
Death-knell Ringing their own *d-k* thro' all the realm *Becket* I iii 172
Deathless ghosts of Luther and Zuinglius fade Into the *d* hell *Queen Mary* III ii 175
stroke that dooms thee after death To wail in *d* flame. *Becket* IV ii 273
Deathlike Yes, *d*! Dead? I dare not look: *Prom. of May* III 716
Deathly How *d* pale!—a chair, your Highness. *Queen Mary* I v 636
Death-watch Too dead ev'n for a *d-w*! " III v 141
Debased downfallen and *d* From councillor to caitiff— " IV iii 74
Debonair only *d* to those That follow where he leads, *Harold* II ii 319

De Brito (Knight of King Henry II.'s household) (*See also* **Brito, Richard**) De Tracy—even that flint *D B*. *Becket, Pro.* 523
De Tracy and *D B*, from our castle. .. I i 278
De Broc thou, *D B*, that hoklest Saltwood Castle— .. I iii 160
cursed those *D B's* That hold our Saltwood Castle .. II ii 267
Perchance the fierce *D B's* from Saltwood Castle, .. V ii 249
your friends, those ruffians, the *D B's*, .. V ii 435
And one of the *D B's* is with them. .. V ii 572
Debt Your pious wish to pay King Edward's *d's*, *Queen Mary* I v 112
Pray'd me to pay her *d's*, and keep the Faith; .. V v 257
—thou art drowned in *d*— *Becket, Pro.* 491
every bond and *d* and obligation Incurr'd as Chancellor. .. I iii 710
but the ill success of the farm, and the *d's*, *Prom. of May* II 69
I would pay My brother all his *d* *Foresters* I ii 218
For whom I ran into my *d* to the Abbot, .. II i 462
No, not an hour: the *d* is due to-day. IV 448
he Would pay us all the *d* at once, IV 485
The *d* hath not been paid. IV 612
Decalogue Thro' chastest honour of the *D* *Becket* V i 206
Decaying Cool as the light in old *d* wood; *Queen Mary* IV ii 5
Decoit We be more like scarecrows in a field than *d* serving men; *Foresters* I i 35
Decide *d* on what was customary In olden days, *Becket* II ii 175
all the Church of France *D* on their decision. .. II ii 178
Decided Cranmer, it is *d* by the Council *Queen Mary* IV ii 25
Decision all the Church of France Decide on their *d*, *Becket* II ii 178
Deck Stand on the *d* and spread his wings for sail! *Queen Mary* I v 379
same chair, Or rather throne of purple, on the *d*. .. III ii 8
Stagger on the slope *d's* for any rough sea *Becket* II ii 106
Declaration In several bills and *d's*, *Queen Mary* IV i 48
Declare *d* our penitence and grief For our long schism .. III iii 128
Our letters of commission will *d* this plainlier. .. III iii 222
D the Queen's right to the throne; .. IV ii 78
I shall *d* to you my very faith Without all colour. .. IV iii 225
came to sue Your Council and yourself to *d* war. (repeat) .. V i 108, 116
Declared when last he wrote, *d* His comfort in your Grace .. III vi 78
As I have many a time *d* to you— *The Cup* II 48
Decline *d* The judgment of the King? *Becket* I iii 675
Decree sanction your *d* Of Tostig's banishment, *Harold* IV i 103
Deed With golden *d's* and iron strokes that brought .. II ii 47
Some said it was thy father's *d*. *Harold*. They lied. .. II ii 513
Nothing, so thy promise be thy *d*. *Becket* III iii 224
The *d's* done—Away! .. V iii 207
Deem needs must *d* This love by you return'd as heartily; *Queen Mary* II ii 196
Who *d's* it a most just and holy war. .. V i 147
Deeming *D* him one that thro' the fear of death IV iii 26
Deep (adj. and adv.) *D*—I shall fathom him. I III 158
islands call'd into the dawning church Out of the dead, *d* night of heathendom, .. III iii 173
And crying, in his *d* voice, more than once, IV iii 611
strike hard and *d* into The prey they are rending from her— .. V ii 267
There thou prick'st me *d*. *Harold* II ii 424
Drink and drink *d*—our marriage will be fruitful. Drink and drink *d*, and thou wilt make me happy. *The Cup* II 380
We lie too *d* down in the shadow here. *The Falcon* 581
I only wish This pool were *d* enough, *Prom. of May* II 304
Lead us thou to some *d* glen, *Foresters* II ii 168
Deep (s) outdraught of the *d* Haul like a great strong fellow *Harold* II i 10
boughs across the *d* That dropt themselves, .. III i 151
voice of the *d* as it hollows the cliffs of the land. *Becket* II i 3
voice coming up with the voice of the *d* from the str nd, .. II i 6
Love that is born of the *d* coming up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) .. II i 9, 19
And the great *d's* were broken up again, .. V iii 43
Deep-down And deeper still the *d-d* oubliette, *Harold* II ii 428
Deeper see *D* into the mysteries of heaven .. I i 200
D still. *Wulfnoth*. And *d* still the deep-down oubliette, .. II ii 427
that tempest which will set it trembling Only to base it *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 210
Deepest Sunk in the *d* pit of pauperism, *Prom. of May* III 803

Deep-incavern'd His buzzard-beak and *d-i* eyes Half fright me. *Queen Mary* I iv 266
Deer You are the statelliest *d* in all the herd— .. V ii 425
The shadows of a hundred fat red *d* *Harold* I ii 103
Buck; *d*, as you call it. *Becket* I iv 139
This Canterbury, like a wounded *d*, .. II ii 21
Huntsman, and hound, and *d* were all neck-broken! *The Cup* I ii 23
That hold by Richard, tho' they kill his *d*. *Foresters* I iii 101
The *d*, the highback'd polecat, the wild boar. I iii 119
true woodman's bow of the best yew-wood to slay the *d*. II i 393
Robin, like a *d* from a dog, II i 433
By all the *d* that spring Thro' wood and lawn III 424
Gone, like a *d* that hath escaped thine arrow! IV 60
What *d* when I have mark'd him ever yet Escaped IV 62
They strike the *d* at once to death— IV 525
He drove his knife into the heart of the *d*, The *d* fell dead to the bottom, IV 542
On nuts and acorns, ha! Or the King's *d*? IV 884
Deer-like Chased *d-l* up his mountains. *Harold* I ii 148
Defamed betray'd, *d*, divorced, forlorn! *Queen Mary* I v 26
Suffer not That my brief reign in England be *d* .. V ii 302
Defeat What! are thy people sullen from *d*? *Harold* IV i 2
and now but shuns The semblance of *d*; *Becket* I iii 191
Defect We hold by his defiance, not his *d*. II ii 218
Defective se[illegible] they were men *D* or excessive. II ii 213
Nay, if they were *d* as St. Peter Denying Christ, II ii 215
Defence or any harm done to the people if my jest be in *d* of the Truth? II ii 340
And private hates with our *d* of Heaven. V ii 52
Spare this *d*, dear brother. V iii 168
Whereas in wars of freedom and *d* *The Cup* I ii 160
Defend I pray you, Do not *d* yourself. *Becket* II ii 112
Except she could *d* her innocence. *Foresters* II ii 47
I can *d* my cause against the traitors .. IV 898
Defender The great unborn *d* of the Faith. *Queen Mary* III ii 165
Till Truth herself be shamed of her *d*. *Becket* II ii 345
Defensoribus *Non* d istis, Walter Map. .. II ii 346
Defiance We hold by his *d*, not his defect. .. II ii 218
Defied who yet *d* the tyrant, .. II ii 216
—kinglike *D* the Pope, and, like his kingly sires, .. IV ii 440
Defy I hate thee, and despise thee, and *d* thee. *Harold* IV ii 79
Boldness out of the bottle! I *d* thee. *Foresters* IV 239
Nay, I *d* thee still. .. IV 276
Degradation scarce have spoken with you Since when?—your *d*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 120
papers by my hand Sign'd since my *d*— .. IV iii 244
What doth hard murder care For *d*? *Becket* I iii 394
Degrade and *d* the realm By seeking justice *Queen Mary* IV i 18
D, imprison him— Not death for death. *Becket* I iii 400
Degraded the courts of the Church, They but *d* him. .. *Pro.* 14
ye but *d* him Where I had hang'd him. .. I iii 391
Degree There stands a man, once of so high *d*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 69
Dei Ha—Verbum *D*—verbum— word of God! .. III i 262
Deign my nobleness Of nature, as you *d* to call it, *The Falcon* 811
Who *d* to honour this my thirtieth year, *Foresters* I ii 79
If you will *d* to tread a measure with me, .. I ii 132
Deign'd Who never *d* to shine into my palace. *The Falcon* 285
The diamonds that you never *d* to wear. .. 761
Dejiciatur Equus cum equite *D*! *Harold* V i 580
Delay *D* is death to thee, ruin to England. .. II ii 717
Delicacy repulses, the *delicacies*, the subtleties. *Becket, Pro.* 500
Delicate (*See also* **Courtly-delicate**) your hand Will be much coveted! What a *d* one! *Queen Mary* V iii 44
Be men less *d* than the Devil himself? *Harold* III i 116
I have been a lover of wines, and *d* meats, *Becket* I i 76
That's a *d* Latin lay Of Walter Map: .. V i 191
I am none of your *d* Norman maidens *Foresters* I i 212
Delicate-footed the *d-f* creature Came stepping o'er him, .. IV 535
Delight (s) comes To rob you of your one *d* on earth. *The Falcon* 828
but I Take some *d* in sketching, *Prom. of May* II 539
Delight (verb) *D* to wallow in the grossness of it, *Becket* II ii 343
Delighted Affrighted me, and then *d* me, *Queen Mary* III v 144
Deliver Do here absolve you and *d* you And every one of you, .. III iii 214
wouldst *d* Canterbury To our King's hands again, *Becket* I iii 580

Deliver (*continued*) I here *d* all this controversy into your royal hands. *Becket* II ii 136
I might *d* all things to thy hand— " III iii 270
Delivered 'The Queen of England is *d* of a dead dog!' *Queen Mary* III ii 219
he was *d* To the secular arm to burn; " IV ii 215
God's grace and Holy Church *d* us. *Becket* IV ii 309
are *d* here in the wild wood an hour after noon. *Foresters* IV 509
Demand (n) then to cede A point to her *d*? *Queen Mary* III vi 170
Grant me one day To ponder these *d's*. *Becket* I iii 669
Demand (verb) I will *d* his ward From Edward *Harold* I ii 58
the King *d's* three hundred marks, *Becket* I iii 626
the King *d's* seven hundred marks, " I iii 634
the King *d's* five hundred marks, " I iii 641
King *D's* a strict account of all those revenues " I iii 650
Antonius To-morrow will *d* your tribute— *The Cup* I ii 97
Demanded *d* Possession of her person and the Tower. *Queen Mary* II ii 40
Demi-Norman our dear England Is *d-N*. *Harold* III i 41
De-miracled fish, they *d-m* the miraculous draught, *Becket* III iii 124
Democracy when the tide Of full *d* has overwhelm'd This Old world, *Prom. of May* I 593
When the great *D* Makes a new world— " I 670
De Morville (**knight of the household of King Henry II.**) (*See also* **Hugh**) France! Ha! *D M*, Tracy, Brito—fled is he? *Becket* I iv 198
D M, I had thought so well of you; " V ii 519
This wanton here. *D M*, Hold her away. " V iii 171
Den Who dragg'd the scatter'd limbs into their *d*. *Queen Mary* I v 402
hottest hold in all the devil's *d* " V iv 15
Dares the bear slouch into the lion' *d*? *Becket* IV ii 282
Denial Treble *d* of the tongue of flesh, *Harold* III i 281
Denied Renard *d* her, Ev'n now to me. *Queen Mary* III vi 2
or more *D* the Holy Father! " III iv 248
St. Peter in his time of fear *D* his Master, " III iv 264
Albeit I have *d* him. " IV ii 236
Nay, but, my Lord, he *d* purgatory. " IV iii 629
Would not—if penitent—have *d* him *her* Forgiveness. *Prom. of May* II 496
Denis (**Bishop of Paris and Patron Saint of France**) St. *D*, that thou shouldst not. *Becket, Pro.* 89
By St. *D*—— *De Brito.* Ay, by St. *D*, now will he " V ii 477
flame out, And lose his head as old St. *D* did. " V iii 165
St. *D* of France and St. Alphege of England, *Queen Mary* II i 195
Denmark the King of *D* is with us; *Harold* II ii 17
Denes How *d* a fold of danger nets him round, *Queen Mary* IV i 88
Deny I *d* not to have been Your faithful friend *Harold* IV i 159
against the Norseman, If thou *d* them this. *Becket* II ii 424
D not thou God's honour for a king. " IV ii 350
Nay, I *d* not That I was somewhat anger'd. *The Cup* I ii 345
Come, come, could he *d* it? What did he say? *The Falcon* 717
can *d* Nothing to you that you require of him. *Becket* II ii 216
Denying if they were defective as St. Peter *D* Christ, " I iii 728
Depart And under his authority—I *d*. *The Falcon* 367
Departed And presently all rose, and so *d*. *Queen Mary* I iii 142
Depend all *d's* Upon the skill and swiftness *Prom. of May* III 211
All *d's* on me—Father, this poor girl, *Foresters* II ii 144
Deputation comes a *d* From our finikin fairy nation. *Harold* IV i 253
Derwent Where lie the Norsemen? on the *D*? " IV iii 50
Our day beside the *D* will not shine " II ii 467
Descend *D's* the ruthless Norman— " II ii 594
And that my wife *d's* from Alfred? " III ii 49
the second curse *D* upon thine head, " V i 10
Scatter thy people home, *d* the hill, *The Falcon* 416
so *d* again with some of her ladyship's own appurtenances?
Descending as the soul *d* out of heaven Into a body *Queen Mary* IV i 35
generate. " V iv 27
Desert (**merit**) fiercer than fire To yield them their *d's*. " V iv 30
D's! Amen to what? Whose *d's*? *Becket, Pro.* 388
Desert (**waste**) wells of Castaly are not wasted upon the *d*. *Queen Mary* III ii 197
Deserve He must *d* his surname better. *Foresters* I iii 162
that worship for me which Heaven knows I ill *d*—
Designer *See* **Dish-designer**
Desire (s) She had no *d* for that, and wring her hands, *Queen Mary* III i 384
Desire (s) (*continued*) And hot *d* to imitate; *Queen Mary* III iv 171
Her fierce *d* of bearing him a child, " IV iii 439
O yield them all their *d*! *The Cup* II 8
and no need Of veiling their *d's*. *Prom. of May* I 530
The love of freedom, the *d* of God, *Foresters* II i 68
Desire (verb) My people hate me and *d* my death, *Queen Mary* V ii 345
My husband hates me, and *d's* my death. " V ii 348
I hate myself, and I *d* my death. " V ii 351
A stranger monk *d's* access to you. *Becket* V ii 65
Desolate That *d* letter, blotted with her tears, *Prom. of May* II 475
Despair I am almost in *d*. *Queen Mary* V v 385
Shall I *d* then?—God forbid! " IV iii 129
but O girl, girl, I am almost in *d*. *Foresters* I i 203
Despair'd I had *d* of thee—that sent me crazed. " IV 1021
Despise Those of the wrong side will *d* the man, *Queen Mary* IV iii 25
Make us *d* it at odd hours, my Lord. " IV iii 386
I hate thee, and *d* thee, and defy thee. *Harold* IV ii 79
Despite *d* his fearful heresies, I loved the man, *Queen Mary* IV iii 633
And *he* hath learn' the tiger in him, *Harold* I i 117
d his kingly promise given To our own self of pardon, *Becket* II ii 431
Despondency When left alone in my *d*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 95
Destiny Moved in the iron grooves of *D*? Remorse then is a part of *D*, *Prom. of May* II 267
Destroy We come not to *d*, but edify; *Queen Mary* III iii 188
Take heed, lest he *d* thee utterly. *Becket* I iii 3
Wilt thou *d* the Church in fighting for it, " I iii 11
Detestable wholesome usages, Lost in *d*, *Queen Mary* II iv 13
Determine Your courts of justice will *d* that. " I iii 9
Dethrone Arise against her and *d* the Queen—
De Tracy (**Sir William, knight of the household of King Henry II.**) (*See also* **Tracy**) *D T*—even that flint De Brito. *Becket, Pro.* 53
D T and De Brito, from our castle. " I i 2
Deum bells must ring; Te *D's* must be sung; *Queen Mary* III ii 2
Deus Jacta tonitrus *D* bellator! *Harold* V i 5
Fulmina, fulmina *D* vastator! " V i 5
Devise put some fresh *d* in lieu of it— *Queen Mary* III i 2
but follow'd the *d* of those Her nearest kin: " III i
Devil (*See also* **Dare-devil, Divil**) has offer'd her his son Philip, the Pope and the *D*, " I i
all Your trouble to the dogstar and the *d*. " I v 3
His foes—the *D* had suborn'd 'em, " II iii
ordnance On the White Tower and on the *D's* Tower, " III i
Philip had been one of those black *d's* of Spain, " III i
that every Spaniard carries a tale like a *d* " III i
Death and the *D*—if he find I have one— " III i
a pale horse for Death and Gardiner for the *D*. " III i
Not for the seven *d's* to enter in? " IV i
d take all boots were ever made Since man went barefoot. " IV i
Or to be still in pain with *d's* in hell; " IV i
With all his *d's* doctrines; " IV i
Pole Will tell you that the *d* helpt them thro' it. " IV i
give the *D* his due, I never found he bore me any spite " V
I were whole *d* if I wrong'd you, Madam. " V
hottest hold in all the *d's* den *Harold*
wrath of Heaven hath three tails, The *d* only one.
Fishermen? *d's*! Who, while ye fish for men with your false fires, Let the great *D* fish for your own souls.
Like Jonah, than have known there were such *d's*.
would make the hard earth rive To the very *D's* horns,
Be men less delicate than the *D* himself? I thought that naked Truth would shame the *D* The *D* is so modest.
A lying *d* Hath haunted me— *Becket*
Ye haled this tonsured *d* into your courts;
Forty thousand marks! forty thousand *d's*—
Saving the *D's* honour, his yes and no.
if this if be like the *D's* 'if Thou wilt fall down and worship me.'
O *d*, can I free her from the grave? *Foresters*
Down to the *d* with this bond that beggars me!
By all the *d's* in and out of Hell!
proud priests, and these Barons, *D's*.
And wake the *D*, and I may sicken by 'em.

Devil (*continued*) by all the saints and all the *d's* ye shall
[illegible] *Foresters* iv 553
Or, like the *D's* they are, straight up from Hell. .. iv 594
Devilish all of us abhor The venomous, bestial, *d*
revolt Of Thomas Wyatt. *Queen Mary* ii ii 267
Devilry What game, what juggle, what *d* are you playing? *Becket* v i 153
Devilstow Into Godstow, into Hellstow, *D*! .. v i 215
Devon (County) Were I in *D* with my wedded bride, *Queen Mary* i iv 119
Carew stirs In *D*: . ii i 6
should be in *D* too. ii i 11
Devon (Earl of) (*See also* **Courtenay**) Courtenay, to
be made Earl of *D*, .. i i 111
Good-day, my Lord of *D*; .. i iii 95
What are you musing on, my Lord of *D*? .. i iv 27
This dress was made me as the Earl of *D* To take
my seat in; . i iv 73
A Courtenay of *D*, and her cousin. . i iv 86
Was that my Lord of *D*? do not you Be seen in
corners with my Lord of *D*. .. i iv 152
What was my Lord of *D* telling you? .. i iv 183
This comes of parleying with my Lord of *D*. .. i iv 253
But our young Earl of *D*— *Mary*. Earl of *D*?
I freed him from the Tower, placed him at Court;
I made him Earl of *D*, and—the fool— .. i v 161
My Lord of *D* is a pretty man. .. i v 614
and party thereunto, My Lord of *D*. .. ii iv 101
not now and save the life Of *D*: ii iv 124
could have wedded that poor youth, My Lord of *D*— . v ii 477
Lord *D*, girls! what are you whispering here? .. v ii 485
Devour run in upon her and *d* her, one and all *Becket, Pro.* 525
Dew To those three children like a pleasant *d*. *Queen Mary* iv iii 92
Is God's best *d* upon the barren field. .. v i 102
Vying a tear with our cold *d's*, *Harold* v i 151
hath the fire in her face and the *d* in her eyes. *Foresters* i i 167
Found him dead and drench'd in *d*, .. ii ii 147
Dewy I Shall see the *d* kiss of dawn no more *Harold* ii ii 331
Diadem He sends you This *d* of the first Galatian Queen, *The Cup* ii 132
tell him That I accept the *d* of Galatia— .. ii 158
Diagonalise if he move at all, Heaven stay him, is fain to
d. *Herbert*. *D*! thou art a word-monger. Our
Thomas never will *d*. Thou art a jester and a verse-
maker. *D*! *Becket* ii ii 330
Dialectic with his charm of simple style And close *d*, *Prom. of May* i 225
Diamond (adj.) if we *will* buy *d* necklaces To please our lady, *The Falcon* 44
Diamond (s) set it round with gold, with pearl, with *d*. *Queen Mary* i v 376
Some six or seven Bishops, *d's*, pearls, .. iii i 52
A *d*, And Philip's gift, as proof of Philip's love, .. iii i 66
on his neck a collar, Gold, thick with *d's*; .. iii i 80
Cut with a *d*; so to last like truth. . iii v 25
Not ev'n the central *d*, worth, I think, *Becket* v i 164
Dare beg him to receive his *d's* back— *The Falcon* 262
Then I require you to take back your *d's*— .. 720
But have you ever worn my *d's*? 737
The *d's* that you never deign'd to wear. . 761
I cannot keep your *d's*, for the gift I ask for, 776
These *d's* are both yours and mine— .. 903
Diamond-dance ripples twinkled at their *d-d*, *Queen Mary* iii ii 10
Dian Behold a pretty *D* of the wood, *Foresters* iii 267
Diana Our Artemis Has vanquish'd their *D*. *The Cup* ii 457
Dickon here's little *D*, and little Robin, and little
Jenny— *Queen Mary* ii iii 112
This paper, *D*. I found it fluttering at the palace
gates:— . iii ii 217
Die Fly and farewell, and let me *d* the death. .. i ii 106
order with all heretics That it shall be, before I *d*, .. i v 35
D like the torn fox dumb, .. ii ii 331
I live and *d* The true and faithful bride of Philip— .. ii iv 42
or *d* with those That are no cowards and no Courtenays. . ii iv 86
And Lady Jane had left us. *Mary*. They shall *d*. *Renard*.
And your so loving sister? *Mary*. She shall *d*. *Queen Mary* ii iv 140
Did not Lord Suffolk *d* like a true man? .. iii i 164
Did you see her *d*? .. iii i 344
said she was condemn'd to *d* for treason; .. iii i 377
light of this new learning wanes and *d's*: .. iii ii 173
That if the Queen should *d* without a child, .. iii iii 74

Die (*continued*) Thou knowest we had to dodge, or
duck, or *d*; *Queen Mary* iii iv 358
To sing, ove, marry, churn, brew, bake, and *d*, .. iii v 112
says she will live And *d* true maid iii vi 46
Did not More *d*, and Fisher? he must burn. iv i 52
and hide himself and *d*; .. iv i 143
—they give the poor who *d*. . iv ii 53
Ay—gentle as they call you—live or *d*? . iv ii 162
Fire—inch by inch to *d* in agony! iv ii 223
Stand watching a sick beast before he *d's*? .. iv iii 8
Yet—It is expedient for one man to *d*, Yea, for the
people, lest the people *d*. Yet wherefore should
he *d* that hath return'd .. iv iii 17
therefore he must *d*, For warning and example. .. iv iii 51
Hurls his soil'd life against the pikes and *d's*. .. iv iii 312
howsoever hero-like the man *D's* in the fire, .. iv iii 325
And you saw Latimer and Ridley *d*? iv iii 328
Did he *d* bravely? Tell me that, or leave All else
untold. iv iii 368
To sleep, to *d*—I shall *d* of it, cousin. .. v ii 127
I may *d* Before I read it. Let me see him at once. . v ii 549
Make me full fain to live and *d* a maid. v iii 98
Nay! Better *d* than lie! *Harold* i i 158
Better *d* than lie! .. ii ii 281
Forgive me, brother, I will live here and *d*. ii ii 304
better *d* Than credit this, for death is death, iii ii 78
Blaze like a night of fatal stars on those Who read
their doom and *d*. iv v 252
till *her* voice *D* with the world. . iv iii 76
To tell thee thou shalt *d* on Senlac hill v i 241
I shall *d*—I *d* for England then, who lived for England
—What nobler? men must *d*. . v i 267
live or *d*, I would I were among them! v i 468
honeymoon is the gall of love; he *d's* of his
honeymoon. *Becket, Pro.* 365
old men must *d*, or the world would grow mouldy, . *Pro.* 409
Lo! I must out or *d*. *Becket*. Or out *and* *d*. i i 268
For we would live and *d* for thee, my lord, . i ii 16
Strike, and I *d* the death of martyrdom; .. i iii 168
—there to beg, starve, *d*— . ii i 75
you still move against him, you may have no less than
to *d* for it; .. iii iii 326
To *d* for it—I live to *d* for it, I *d* to live for it. The
State will *d*, the Church can never *d*. The
King's not like to *d* for that which *d's*; But
I must *d* for that which never *d's*. . iii iii 334
I am not so happy I could not *d* myself, iv ii 87
I am to *d* then, tho' there stand beside thee iv ii 228
both of us will *d*, And I will fly with my sweet boy . iv ii 236
I will go live and *d* in Aquitaine. (repeat) v i 109, 142
The chances of his life, just ere he *d's*. . v ii 274
foremost of their files, who *d* For God, .. v ii 495
I am prepared to *d*. . v ii 502
The best of all not all-prepared to *d*. .. v ii 564
D with him, and be glorified together. . v iii 31
And *d* upon the Patriarchal throne Of all my predecessors? v iii 75
whole world Abhor you; ye will *d* the death of dogs! v iii 184
—fight out the good fight—*d* Conqueror. . v iii 190
I'd sooner *d* than do it. *The Cup* i ii 224
A woman I could live and *d* for. What! *D* for a
woman, what new faith is this? .. i iii 65
I will be faithful to thee till thou *d*. .. ii 330
to live And *d* together. .. ii 444
Thy breed will *d* with thee, and mine with me: *The Falcon* 18
The boy may *d*: more blessed were the rags .. 850
Than all my childless wealth, if mine must *d*. .. 856
She had to *d* for it—she died for you. .. 877
'Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we *d*.' *Prom. of May* i 260
I shall go mad for utter shame and *d*. .. i 682
And poor old father not *d* miserable. .. i 722
My five-years' anger cannot *d* at once, .. ii 463
and father Will not *d* miserable.' .. ii 660
Go back to him and ask his forgiveness before he *d's*.— .. iii 402
I would almost *d* to have it! *Dora*. And he may *d*
before he gives it; .. iii 405

Die (*continued*) d, and make the soil For Cæsar, *Prom. of May* III 591
Cromwells,
lanker than an old horse turned out to d on the common. *Foresters* I i 52
O Lord, I will live and d for King Richard " I ii 37
I am outlaw'd, and if caught, I d. " I iii 168
But if you follow me, you may d with me " I iii 166
We will live and d with thee, (repeat) " I iii 168
That we would d for a Queen— " III 444
and if thou prick me there I shall d. " IV 570
Carry her off, and let the old man d. " IV 677
He d's who dares to touch thee. " IV 734
Died doubtless you can tell me how she d? *Queen Mary* III i 357
And Thy most blessed Son's, who d for man. " IV iii 154
he d As manfully and boldly, and, 'fore God, " IV iii 342
Until they d of rotted limbs; " IV iii 445
My Lord, he d most bravely. " IV iii 570
Ay, and with him who d Alone in Italy. " V ii 507
caught a chill in the lagoons of Venice, And d in
Padua. *Mary.* D in the true faith? " V ii 516
That she would see your Grace before she—d. " V iii 105
or Knut who coming Dane D English. *Harold* IV iii 56
Drink to the dead who d for us, the living Who fought
and would have d, " IV iii 69
ran in upon us And d so, " V i 411
remembering One who d for thee, *Becket* II i 307
Only my best bower-maiden d of late, " III i 68
She d of leprosy. " V ii 268
I had once A boy who d a babe; *The Cup* I ii 149
To me, tho' all your bloom has d away, *The Falcon* 468
She had to die for it—she d for you, " 677
Oh, yes, indeed, I would have d for you. *Prom. of May* I 714
pauper, who had d in his misery blessing God, " III 378
when the mistress d, and I appealed to the Sister again, " III 393
we have certain news he d in prison. *Foresters* IV 778
Dies Illa Their 'd I,' which will test their sect. *Queen Mary* III iv 428
Dies Irae Their hour is hard at hand, their 'd I,' " III iv 426
Differing where the man and the woman, only d as
the stronger and the weaker, *Prom. of May* III 190
Dig Or I will d thee with my dagger. *Queen Mary* II iii 96
And d it from the root for ever. *Becket* IV ii 77
Dilated Seem'd thro' that dim d world of hers. *Queen Mary* II ii 324
Dim (adj.) Seem'd thro' that d dilated world of hers, " II ii 324
You droop in your d London. " V ii 609
Mine eyes are d: what hath she written? read. " V v 1
Well—is not that the course of Nature too, From
the d dawn of Being— *Prom. of May* I 281
Dim (verb) Rather than d the splendour of his crown *Becket* V ii 343
Dimple silver Were dear as gold, the wrinkle as the d. *Foresters* IV 43
Dine there wur an owld lord a-cum to d wi' un, *Queen Mary* IV iii 504
" IV iii 507
'I wunt d,' says my Lord Bishop. *Prom. of May* I 618
He wishes you to d along with us. *Foresters* IV 346
Stay, D with your brethren here, " IV 963
bonds From the three men, and let them d with us, " IV 971
By Mahound I could d with Beelzebub! " IV 990
there's yet one other: I will not d without him. " IV 992
Dined let that wait till we have d. " IV 390
Dingle And loves and doves on every d of it. " I i 81
Dining-hall Carry fresh rushes into the d-h.
Dinner (*See also* **After-dinner**) and a wur so owld
a couldn't bide vor his d. *Queen Mary* IV iii 506
'Now,' says the Bishop, says he, 'we'll gwo to d;' " IV iii 513
thou must dash us down Our d from the skies. *The Falcon* 154
his falcon Ev'n wins his d for him in the field. " III
fur he'll gie us a big d. *Prom. of May* I 9
there wudn't be a d for nawbody, and I should ha'
lost the pig. " I 149
the farming men 'ull hev their d i' the long barn, " I 166
Why if Steer han't haxed schoolmaster to d, " I 185
and we'll git 'im to speechify for us arter d. " I 440
his monies, his oxen, his d's, himself. *Foresters* I i 234
I love my d—but I can fast, I can fast; " I ii 64
Bitters before d, my lady, to give you a relish. " III 434
he that pays not for his d must fight for it. " IV 200
thou fight at quarterstaff for thy d with our Robin, " IV 208
So now which way to the d? " IV 972

Disease He'll burn a d to prove his orthodoxy. *Queen Mary* III iv 358
Wasted our d, outraged our tenants, *Becket* V ii 431
Dip A lake that d's in William As well as Harold. *Harold* V i 186
Dipping Have I been d into this again *Prom. of May* I 292
Dipt d your sovereign head Thro' these low doors, *The Falcon* 866
Directed Half a score of them, all d to me— *Prom. of May* II 722
Dirty as I hate the d gap in the face of a Cistercian monk, *Becket* II ii 361
Disaffected The d, heretics, reformers, Look to you *Queen Mary* I iv 170
Disappear my voice is martyr'd mute, and this man d's, *Becket* III iii 350
Disappeared She has d, They told me, from the
farm— *Prom. of May* II 406
She has d, poor darling, from the world— " II 409
Disappointment D, Ingratitude, Injustice, Evil-
tongue, *Queen Mary* V ii 154
" IV ii 128
Dis-archbishop after that, We had to d-s and unlord, *The Cup* I iii 106
Disarm Is it not easy to d a woman? *Queen Mary* V ii 344
Disastrous And fared so ill in this d world. *Becket* V i 42
Discipline d's that clear the spiritual eye, *Queen Mary* V ii 129
Disconsolate I pray you be not so d; *Foresters* II i 67
Discontent Hath made *me* king of all the d *Queen Mary* V i 187
Discourage to d and lay lame The plots of France, *Becket* I i 239
Discourtesy I shall remember this D. *Harold* IV i 193
Discrown Who did d thine husband, unqueen thee?
Disdain (*See also* **Self-disdain**) for I much d thee, but if
ever Thou see me clasp *Foresters* II ii 74
Diseased Old, miserable, d, incapable of children. *Queen Mary* V v 176
Disgrace Their Graces, our d's! God confound them! " III i 414
Disgraced Thou hast d me and attainted me, " III ii 54
Why did you so my-lord me, Who am d? " IV i 177
D, dishonour'd!—not by them, " IV ii 200
Disguise (s) No! the d was perfect. Let's away. " I iii 178
The monk's d thou gavest me for my bower: *Becket* V ii 93
Shall I be known? is my d perfect? *Foresters* I ii 18
Disguise (verb) D me—thy gown and thy coif. " II i 186
Disguised I am ill d. *Queen Mary* III i 33
Ay, but you go d. *Becket* I i 297
Thou art no old woman—thou art d— *Foresters* II i 410
this is Maid Marian Flying from John—d. " II i 680
Dish which cannot tell A good d from a bad, *Becket, Pro.* 106
Ye have eaten of my d and drunken of my cup for a
dozen years. " I iv 29
King would act servitor and hand a d to his son; " III iii 139
She broke my head on Tuesday with a d. *Foresters* I iii 134
Dish-designer A d-d, and most amorous *Becket, Pro.* 99
Dishonour (s) —did D to our wives. *The Cup* I ii 184
willing wives enough To feel d, honour. " I ii 189
courteous for aught I know Whose life is one d. " I ii 194
Thro' that d which you brought upon us, *Prom. of May* III 765
Dishonour (verb) you that d The daughters and wives of
your own faction— *Foresters* IV 697
Dishonour'd Disgraced, d!—not by them, *Queen Mary* IV ii 200
old man, Seven-fold d even in the sight Of thine
own sectaries— " V v 133
I have not d thee—I trust I have not; *Becket* I i 354
Dislocation And lamed and maim'd to d, " IV ii 267
Disloyal Yet there be some d Catholics, *Queen Mary* III iv 42
Disobedience and grief For our long schism and d, " III iii 129
Disobey and that you might not seem To d his Holiness " V ii 53
Dispense the Pope could d with his Cardinalate, " I i 127
Displace Place and d our councillors, " II ii 160
Displease sheathe your swords, ye will d the King. *Becket* I iii 179
For whatsoever may d him— " II ii 162
Something that would d me. " III i 245
If the phrase 'Return' d you, we will say— *The Falcon* 729
Disposed From one whom they d? *Harold* III i 107
Dispossessed thou art d of all thy lands, goods, and
chattels; *Foresters* I iii 59
Disruption shake the North With earthquake and d— *Harold* I ii 200
Dissemble D not; play the plain Christian man. *Queen Mary* IV iii 267
I did d, but the hour has come For utter truth
and plainness; " IV iii 273
" IV iii 259
Dissembler Liar! d! traitor! to the fire! *Foresters* III i 85
Dissolutenesss our John By his Norman arrogance and d, *Queen Mary* III iii 77
Dissolved The bond between the kingdoms be d; *Becket* I i 347
The worldly bond between us is d,

Dissonance The weakness and the *d* of our clans. *The Cup* i i 23
Distance in the eternal *d* To settle on the Truth. *Harold* iii ii 102
our prophet hopes Let in the happy *d*, *The Cup* i ii 414
This poor, flat, hedged-in flesh—no *d*— *Prom. of May* ii 344
what full hands, may be Waiting you in the *d*? " ii 511
Distaste Philip with a glance of some *d*, *Queen Mary* iii i 99
Distracted I could hate her for it But that she is *d*. *The Cup* ii 179
[illegible] Queen in that a Sent Cornwallis and Hastings *Queen Mary* ii ii 30
Distrust Philip and Mary! *Gardiner.* I *d* thee. " iii i 310
Disturb no more feuds *D* our peaceful vassalage to Rome. *The Cup* ii 71
Disturbance such brawls and loud *d's* In England, *Becket* v ii 352
Loud *d's*! Oh, ay—the bells rang out " v ii 362
Ditch hog hath tumbled himself into some corner, Some *d*, " i i 371
Divers *D* honest fellows, The Duke of Suffolk lately
freed from prison, *Queen Mary* i iii 119
hath trespassed against the king in *d* manners, *Foresters* i iii 64
Diverse But Janus-faces looking *d* ways. *Queen Mary* iii ii 75
Divide that do *d* The world of nature; " iii v 120
God gave us to *d* us from the wolf! *Harold* iv iii 101
moon *D's* the whole long street with light and shade. *Becket* i i 365
D me from the mother church of England, My Canterbury. " v ii 360
[illegible] (tho' some say they be much *d*) *Queen Mary* i i 79
so this unhappy land, long *d* in itself, " i iii 21
Like our Council. Your city is *d*. " ii ii 60
So I say Your city is *d*. " ii ii 99
Dividing *See* **Sharp-dividing**
Divil (devil) niver 'a been talkin' haafe an hour wi'
the *d* 'at killed her own sister, *Prom. of May* ii 604
we'd as lief talk o' the *D* afoor ye as 'im, " iii 130
you'll set the *D's* Tower a-spitting, *Queen Mary* ii iii 102
Division With earthquake and disruption—some *d* *Harold* i ii 201
Divorce lie Of good Queen Catharine's *d*— *Queen Mary* iii iv 232
when I forget Her foul *d*—my sainted mother
No!— " iv i 51
when the King's *d* was sued at Rome, " iv iii 41
Divorced (adj.) Cast off, betray'd, defamed, *d*, forlorn! " i v 26
Divorced (verb) I, that thro' the Pope *d* King Louis, *Becket* iv ii 417
you *d* Queen Catharine and her father; *Queen Mary* i ii 56
Dizzied *See* **Brain-dizzied**
Dizziness you were sick in Flanders, cousin. *Pole*
A *d*. *Queen Mary* iii ii 35
Dizzying I have a *d* headache. Let me rest. *Becket* v i 88
Dost Should we so *d* on courage, were it commoner? *Queen Mary* ii ii 339
not old enough To *d* on one alone. *The Cup* i iii 70
Dosted And how you *d* on him then! *Becket* iii i 16
Dobbins (Edgar's mistake for Dobson) *D*, I think.
Dobson. *D*, you thinks; *Prom. of May* i 459
that *D*, is it, With whom I used to jar? " ii 612
May not this *D*, or some other, spy Edgar in Harold? " ii 673
D, I think. *Dobson.* I beänt *D*. " ii 699
My name is Harold. Good day, *D*! " ii 727
Nay, but 'Good daäy, *D*.' " ii 732
'Good daäy, *D*.' Dang tha! " ii 742
Dobson (a farmer) (*See also* **Dobbins**) I'm coming
down, Mr. *D*. " i 46
In Cumberland, Mr. *D*. " i 66
Getting better, Mr. *D*. " i 69
The owd man be heighty to-daay, beänt he? *Dora.*
Yes, Mr. *D*. " i 78
Where do they blow, Mr. *D*? " i 88
What, Mr. *D*? A butcher's frock? " i 93
Perhaps, Master *D*. I can't tell, " i 114
Master *D*, did you hear what I said? " i 171
Very likely, Mr. *D*. She *will* break fence. " i 193
Nor I either, Mr. *D*. " i 237
But I have Mr. *D*. It's the old Scripture text, " i 258
D. *Edgar.* Good day, then, *D*. " i 298
'Good daäy then, *D*!' Civil-spoken i'deed! " i 300
You never find one for me, Mr. *D*. " i 306
Beänt there house-breäkers down in Littlechester. *D*— " i 389
Yes, Mr. *D*, I've been attending on his deathbed " ii 3
Hear'd he left ye nowt? *Dora.* No, Mr. *D*. " ii 8
Can'nt you understand plain words, Mr. *D*? " ii 113
That is enough, Farmer *D*. " ii 118
you would still have been Farmer *D*. " ii 122
Dobson (a farmer) (*continued*) 'Farmer *D*!' Well, I
be Farmer *D*; but I thinks Farmer *D's* dog *Prom. of May* ii 124
Farmer *D*! I be Farmer *D*, sewer anew; " ii 136
why then I beänt Farmer *D*, but summun else— " ii 139
an' owd *D* should be glad on it. " ii 146
fur owd *D* 'll gi'e us a bit o' supper. *Sally.* I wunt
goä to owd *D*; " ii 216
Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to 'is men, and ow'
D gi'es beer. *Sally.* But I'd like owd Steer's cowd
tea better nor *D's* beer. " ii 225
when owd *D* coom'd upo' us? " ii 232
Sally Allen, you worked for Mr. *D*, didn't you? " iii 102
Farmer *D*, were I to marry him, has promised " iii 168
Mr. *D* telled me to say he's brewt some of Miss Eva's roses " iii 345
This *D* of your idyll? " iii 563
Doctor Or a high-dropsy, as the *d's* call it. *Queen Mary* iii ii 225
the *d's* tell you, At three-score years; " iii iv 408
Ay, ay, but mighty *d's* doubted there. " iv i 83
Tell them to fly for a *d*. *Prom. of May* iii 712
Doctrine hatred of the *d's* Of those who rule. *Queen Mary* iii iv 159
and retract That Eucharistic *d* in your book. " iv ii 81
With all his devil's *d's*; " iv iii 278
Dodge Thou knowest we had to *d*, or duck, or die; " iii iv 357
And see you, we shall have to *d* again, " iii iv 360
Doe I found this white *d* wandering thro' the wood, *Foresters* ii i 95
Doeft For he, when having *d* the Chancellor's robe— *Becket* i iii 454
Dog (*See also* **House-dog**) as a mastiff *d* May love a
puppy cur for no more reason *Queen Mary* i iv 194
And rolls himself in carrion like a *d*. " i v 169
boil'd, buried alive, worried by *d's*; " ii i 211
'The Queen of England is delivered of a dead *d*!' " iii ii 220
sends His careful *d* to bring them to the fold. " iii iv 105
if a mad *d* bit your hand, my Lord, " iii iv 204
Like *d's* that set to watch their master's gate. " iii iv 309
The *d* that snapt the shadow, dropt the bone.— *Harold* i ii 188
play the note Whereat the *d* shall howl and run, " i ii 192
d, with thy lying lights Thou hast betray'd us " ii i 21
—*d's'* food thrown upon thy head. " ii ii 431
Better to be a liar's *d*, and hold My master honest, " iii i 124
Old *d*, Thou art drunk, old *d*! " iv iii 163
Good *d's*, my liege, well train'd, *Becket, Pro.* 119
a feeder Of *d's* and hawks, and apes, and lions, " i i 80
may I come in with my poor friend, my *d*? " i iv 94
The *d* followed his calling, my lord. " i iv 97
Better thy *d* than thee. The King's courts would use
thee worse than thy *d*— " i iv 101
Who misuses a *d* would misuse a child— " i iv 109
Away, *d*! *Beggar.* And I was bit by a mad *d* o'
Friday, an' I be half *d* " i iv 216
Shame fall on those who gave it a *d's* name— " ii i 141
Let either cast him away like a dead *d*! " ii ii 257
The *d* I crammd with dainties worried me! " v i 244
whole world Abhor you; ye will die the death of *d's*! " v iii 184
two-legg'd *d's* Among us who can smell a true occasion. *The Cup* i ii 112
Adulterous *d*! *Synoriz.* What! will you have it? " i iii 108
'Adulterous *d*!' that red-faced rage at me! " i iii 122
Farmer Dobson's *d* 'ud ha' knaw'd better nor to
cast *Prom. of May* ii 126
and we be *d's* that have only the bones, *Foresters* i i 25
Robin, like a deer from a *d*, " ii i 433
if we kill a stag, our *d's* have their paws cut off, " iv 225
Dog-Dons These black *d-D* Garb themselves bravely. *Queen Mary* iii i 189
Dogma Whose *d's* I have reach'd: " iv ii 212
they swarm into the fire Like flies—for what? no *d*. " v ii 112
Dogstar and all Your trouble to the *d* and the devil. " i iv 292
Doin' it be the Lord's *d*, noän o' mine; *Prom. of May* iii 49
Doing (part.) (*See also* **A-doing**) for *d* that His father
whipt him into *d*— *Queen Mary* i v 62
O brother, What art thou *d* here? *Harold* iv ii 4
The Norman, What is he *d*? " v i 218
What art *thou d* here among the dead? " v ii 32
Doing (s) (*See also* **Doin'**) Whose *d's* are a horror to the
east, A hissing in the west!' *Becket* iv ii 244
Dolefully then what is it That makes you talk so *d*? *Prom. of May* iii 572
Doll some waxen *d* Thy baby eyes have rested on, *Queen Mary* i v 8

Doll-face A *d-f* blanch'd and bloodless, *Becket* iv ii 175
Domed gulf and flatten in her closing chasm *D* cities, hear. *The Cup* ii 301
Domine Horum, *D*, Sectum cœlestur! *Harold* v i 508
Illos trucida, *D*. v i 515
Dominion realm Of England, and *d's* of the same, *Queen Mary* iii iii 117
all the realm And its *d's* from all heresy. " iii iii 216
To leave the Pope *d* in the West. *Harold* v i 23
Don Carlos *See* **Carlos**
Doom (s) some great *d* when God's just hour Peal. *Queen Mary* i iv 261
Into the deathless hell which is *d* indeed! " iii ii 175
And by the churchman's pitiless *d* of fire, " iii iv 49
Reversed his *d*, and that you might not seem " v ii 51
Hapless *d* of woman happy in becoming! " v ii 364
mean The *d* of England and the wrath of Heaven? *Harold* i i 46
War there, my son? is that the *d* of England? " i i 125
Why not the *d* of all the world as well? " i i 127
Crying 'the *d* of England,' and at once He stood " iii i 134
along the highest crying 'The *d* of England!' — " iii i 157
Blaze like a night of fatal stars on those Who read their *d* and die. iv i 252
And bide the *d* of God. v i 61
If I fall, I fall—The *d* of God! v i 136
And not on thee—nor England—fall God's *d*! v i 371
And front the *d* of God. v i 436
the man shall seal, Or I will seal his *d*. *Becket* i iii 331
Dark as my *d*— " iii i 282
To draw you and your husband to your *d* *The Cup* i ii 233
thy *d* and mine—Thou—coming my way too — " ii [illegible]
Doom (verb) stroke that *d's* thee after death To wail *Becket* iv ii 270
Doomsday (adj.) Were the great trumpet blowing *d* dawn. *Harold* v i 227
Doomsday (s) Till *d* melt it. *Queen Mary* iii v 51
Door (*See also* **Hall-door, In-door, Within-door**) The traitor husband dangled at the *d*, " iii i 10
hath the *d* Shut on him by the father whom he loved, " v ii 121
tell the cooks to close The *d's* of all the offices below. " v v 117
arm'd men Ever keep watch beside my chamber *d*, *Harold* ii ii 245
clench'd their pirate hides To the bleak church *d's*, " iv iii 37
move as true with me To the *d* of death. " v ii 166
I saw that *d* Close even now upon the woman. *Becket* i i 202
when he hears a *d* open in the house and thinks 'the master.' iii iii 98
Thro' all closed *d's* a dreadful whisper crept v ii 88
No, look! the *d* is open: let him be. v ii 315
Battering the *d's*, and breaking thro' the walls? v ii [illegible]
Shut the *d's*! We will not have him slain v iii 53
Fly, fly, my lord, before they burst the *d's*! v iii 57
Undo the *d's*: the church is not a castle: v iii 62
Take thou this cup and leave it at her *d's*. *The Cup* i i 68
In the gray dawn before the Temple *d's*. " i ii 295
this *d* Opens upon the forest! Out, begone! " i ii 328
His own true people cast him from their *d's* " i ii 352
close not yet the *d* upon a night That looks half day. " i ii 387
Fling wide the *d's* and let the new-made children " ii [illegible]
She—close the Temple *d*. Let her not fly. " ii 460
and dipt your sovereign head Thro' these low *d's*, *The Falcon* 868
Push'd from all *d's* as if we bore the plague, *Prom. of May* iii 804
As Wealth walk'd in at the *d*. *Foresters* i i 151
Poverty crept thro' the *d*. " i i 157
Not while the rivulet babbles by the *d*, " ii i 322
open, or I will drive the *d* from the door-post. " ii i 220
Why did ye keep us at the *d* so long? " ii i 224
Door-post open, or I will drive the door from the *d-p*. " ii i 220
I will fasten thee to thine own *d-p*. " ii i 408
Doorway when every *d* blush'd, Dash'd red *Becket* i iii 346
Dora (**daughter of Farmer Steer**) (*See also* **Dora Steer**) an' Miss *D*, an' Miss Eva, an' all! *Prom. of May* i 11
Miss *D* be coomed back, then? " i 12
Blessings on your pretty voice, Miss *D*. " i 64
Theer be redder blossoms nor them, Miss *D*. " i 86
Under your eyes, Miss *D*. " i 89
Noä, Miss *D*; as blue as— (repeat) " i 95, 99
He'll be arter you now, Miss *D*. " i 119
And I tells ye what, Miss *D*: he's no respect for the Queen, " i 131
I thank you for that, Miss *D*, anyhow. " i 158

Dora (**daughter of Farmer Steer**) (continued) They say your sister, *D*, has return'd, *Prom. of May*
Oh, *D*, *D*, how long you have been away from home! "
So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be dead, Miss *D*,
Not like me, Miss *D*; and I ha' browt these roses to ye—
and now she be gone, will ye taake 'em, Miss *D*?
an' weant ye taake 'em now, Miss *D*,
I feel sewer, Miss *D*, that I ha' been moän too sullen wi' you.
'Dearest *D*, —I have lost myself,
Are you—you are that *D*, The sister.
Miss *D*, Dan Smith's cart hes runned over a lady
What feller wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' fur haafe an hour wi' my *D*?
a-playin' the saame gaame wi' my *D*— —a daughter of the fields, This *D*!
if ye be goin' to sarve our *D* as ye sarved our Eva—
What haste been sayin' to my *D*?
thou hean't naw business 'ere with my *D*, as I knaws on, "
Miss *D*, mea and my maates, us three, we wants to hev three words wi' ye. "
Has anyone found me out, *D*?
See *D*; you yourself are shamed of me,
and I love him so much— *Eva.* Poor *D*!
O *D*, he signed himself 'Yours gratefully'—fancy, *D*,
Hark! *D*, some one is coming.
Oh, *D*, *D*!
Miss *D*! Miss *D*! *Dora.* Quiet! quiet!
You are pale, my *D*! but the ruddiest cheek
D, If marriage ever brought a woman happiness
O *D*, *D*!
Dora Steer (*See also* **Dora**) doänt tha knaw he be sweet upo' *D S*, kill'd her oän sister, or she beänt *D S*. *Queen Mary*
Dotage love her less For such a *d* upon such a man. *Harold*
Stigand, unriddle This vision, canst thou? *Stigand.* *D*! *Queen Mary*
Dote Many so *d* upon this bubble world, *Foresters*
The old man *d's*. "
And loves and *d's* on every dingle of it. *Harold*
Doted bed the king Who *d* on him, *Becket*
Doter A *d* on white pheasant-flesh at feasts, *Harold*
Double (adj.) this *d* thundercloud That lours on England— "
Double (s) Fight thou with thine own *d*, not with me, *The Cup*
would dare the chance Of *d*, or losing all. *Harold*
Doubly I am *d* bound to thee . . . *Queen Mary*
Doubt (s) he brought his *d's* And fears to me.
Which found me full of foolish *d's*,
but there are *d's*. *Becket*
all my *d's* I fling from me like dust, *Queen Mary*
Doubt (verb) I *d* it not, Madam, most loyal.
D not they will be speedily overthrown.
I not *d* that God will give me strength,
lest anyone among you *d* The man's conversion
I cannot *d* but that he comes again; *Harold*
Thanks, truthful Earl; I did not *d* thy word, *Becket*
what is it you *d*? Behold your peace at hand. *The Cup*
Wherefore should you *d* it? *The Falcon*
I *d* not they are yours. *Foresters*
I *d* not, I *d* not, and though I be down in the mouth, *Queen Mary*
Doubted ay, but mighty doctors *d* there. *Becket*
Dough household *d* was kneaded up with blood; "
Dove (*See also* **Stock-dove**) *d*, who flutters Between thee and the porch, *Harold*
But since the fondest pair of *d's* will jar, *Becket*
Dovecote Our *d* flown! I cannot tell why monks "
Dover Your Majesty shall go to *D* with me, *Queen Mary*
To *D*? no, I am too feeble. "
On all the road from *D*, day and night; "
We could not move from *D* to the Humber *Harold*
They stood on *D* beach to murder me, *Becket*
Down (adj.) (*See also* **Deep-down**) and bursten at the toes, and *d* at heels. *Queen Mary*
ha! he is *d*! *Edith.* He *d*. Who *d*? *Stigand.* The Norman Count is *d*. *Harold*
Down (**bed**) like a careless sleeper in the *d*: *Foresters*
And make *D* for their heads to heaven! *Queen Mary*
Down (**hill**) Breathe the free wind from off our Saxon *d's*, He

Downfall The *d* of so many sin [illegible] *Queen Mary* I ii 54
Downfallen *d* and debased Pro[illegible] to caitiff— " IV iii 74
Down-silvering The rosy face, [illegible] *d-s* beard, *Harold* III i 46
The rosy face, and hog *d-s* beard— " IV i 261
Down-swooping *d-s* to the chain, Wherewith they bound *Queen Mary* IV iii 594
Downward One *d* plunge of his paw would rend away *Becket* IV ii 283
Doze He *d's*. I have left her watching him. *Foresters* II ii 80
Dozed I *d* upon the bridge, and the black river *Prom. of May* II 649
Dozen (*See also* **Half-dozen**) And drunken of my cup for a *d* years. *Becket* I iv 30
a-peacocking and a-spending to catch her eye for a *d* year, *The Falcon* 101
Doze To *d* us with them. Fishermen? devils! *Harold* II i 28
would *d* The cleric before the civil judgment-seat, *Becket* I iii 83
Nay, *d* me not. We must not seem to fly. " V ii 636
I will not only touch, but *d* thee hence. " V iii 152
The women of the Temple *d* her in. *The Cup* I iii 118
I'd like to *d* 'im thruff the horse-pond, and she to be a-lookin' at it. *Prom. of May* II 593
They d the river for her! no, not they! " III 694
if you care to *d* your brains for such a minnow. *Foresters* II i 323
Dozen'd Who *d* the scatter'd limbs into their den. *Queen Mary* I v 401
and we *d* The Littlechester river all in vain: *Prom. of May* II 413
Dragon Our Wessex *d* flies beyond the Humber, *Harold* IV i 3
Set forth our golden *D*, " IV i 245
by the *d* of St. George, we shall Do some injustice, *Foresters* IV 939
Drain And *d's* the heart and marrow from a man, " II i 672
Drain'd thou hast *d* them shallow by thy tolls, *Harold* I i 319
I have almost *d* the cup—A few drops left. *The Cup* II 385
Draught (*See also* **Sleeping-draught**) Brain-dizzied with a *d* of morning ale. *Queen Mary* II i 71
they de-miracled the miraculous *d*, *Becket* III iii 124
No not a *d* of milk, no not an egg, *The Falcon* 871
drink Her health along with us in this rich *d*, *Foresters* III 352
Drove (*See also* **Drove**) *d* and crack'd His boat on Pontlieu beach; *Harold* II ii 34
Draw *d* back your heads and your horns before I break them, *Queen Mary* I i 4
D with your sails from our poor land, " III vi 226
where Edward *d's* A faint foot hither, *Harold* I i 143
To *d* him nearer with a charm Like thine to thine. " I ii 7
D nearer,—I was in the corridor, " II ii 345
D thou to London, there make strength " V i 126
but this *D's* thro' the chart to her *Becket, Pro.* 173
Did not your barons *d* their swords against me? " I iii 501
we pray you, *d* yourself from under The wings of France. " II ii 247
lest ye should *d* together like two ships in a calm. " III iii 297
To *d* you and your husband to your doom. *The Cup* I ii 222
d's From you, and from my constancy to you. *The Falcon* 811
If thou *d* one inch nearer, *Foresters* I i 145
I will not harm thee. *D*! " II i 556
'tis but to see if thou canst fence. *D*! " II i 573
Drawbridge I'll have the *d* hewn into the Thames. *Queen Mary* II ii 376
They had hewn the *d* down into the river. " II iii 18
I would hoist the *d*, like thy master. *Foresters* I i 319
Drawing-room shamed of his poor farmer's daughter among the ladies in his *d-r*? *Prom. of May* III 295
Shamed of me in a *d-r*! (repeat) " III 296, 307
Drawl'd fat fool! He *d* and prated so, *Harold* IV ii 41
Drawn Will he be *d* to her? *Queen Mary* I v 73
fain have some fresh treaty *d* between you. " I v 261
I say they have *d* the fire On their own heads: " IV iii 379
In some dark closet, some long gallery, *d*, " V ii 218
With both her knees *d* upward to her chin. " V ii 301
hath mainly *d* itself From lack of Tostig— *Harold* III i 167
fill'd the quiver, and Death has *d* the bow— " III i 401
Hast not thou *d* the short straw? *Becket* I iv 3
not life shot up in blood, But death *d* in;— " IV ii 382
We are almost at the bottom of the well, little more to be *d* from it— *Prom. of May* III 162
Dread (adj.) And hurl the *d* ban of the Church on those *Becket* III iii 210
Dread (s) not for *d* Of these alone, but from the fear of Him *Queen Mary* IV iii 178
Dread (verb) lied like a lad That *d's* the pendent scourge, *Harold* II ii 658
Dread (verb) (*continued*) They fear you slain: they *d* they know not what. *Becket* V ii 600
Dreadful And *d* shadows strove upon the hill, *Harold* III i 377
O God! some *d* truth is breaking on me—Some *d* thing is coming on me. *Becket* III i 265
Thro' all closed doors a *d* whisper crept " V ii 86
Left but one *d* line to say, that we Should find her in the river: *Prom. of May* II 411
that *d* night! that lonely walk to Littlechester, " III 306
Dreading But *d* God's revenge upon this realm *Harold* I i 172
Dream (s) (*See also* **Day-dream**, **Love-dream**) men-at-arms Guard my poor *d's* for England *Queen Mary* I v 154
It was a *d*; I must not dream, not wink, " III v 153
they come back upon my *d's* " V ii 189
Wide of the mark ev'n for a madman's *d*, " V iii 82
Nor let Priests' talk, or *d* of works to be, " V v 217
if you weird sign Not blast us in our *d's*.— *Harold* I i 122
An evil *d* that ever came and went— " I ii 70
what a *d*! *Harold*. Well, well, a *d* no more! " I ii 91
Did not Heaven speak to me in *d's* of old? " I ii 95
Thou hast mistreat this merry *d* of thine, " I ii 98
Come, thou shalt dream no more such *d's*; " I ii 108
upon thine eyelids, to shut in A happier *d*. " I ii 127
Our living passion for a dead man's *d*; " III ii 60
Last night King Edward came to me in *d's*— (repeat)
I am no woman to put faith in *d's*. *Harold* IV i 259, 266
by dead Norway without *d* or dawn! " IV i 264
only *d's*—where mine own self Takes part " IV iii 122
My fatal oath the dead Saints—the dark *d's*— " V i 298
D, Or prophecy, that? " V i 381
Well, *d* and prophecy both. *Becket* I i 55
thou my golden *d* of Love's own bower. " I i 57
Bright as my *d*, " II i 34
my *d* foretold my martyrdom In mine own church. " III i 278
the black river Flow'd thro' my *d's*—if *d's* they were. " V ii 632
which is my *d* of a true marriage. *Prom. of May* II 651
I have freed myself From all such *d's* " III 170
" III 596
Dream (verb) It was a dream; I must not *d*, not wink, *Queen Mary* III v 154
He cannot *d* that *I* advised the war; " V ii 57
Come, thou shalt *d* no more such dreams; *Harold* I ii 108
Good-night, and *d* thyself Their chosen Earl. " I ii 248
Who knows I may not *d* myself their king! " I ii 251
He sees me not—and yet he *d's* of me, " II ii 144
I did not *d* then I should be king.— " III i 270
king can scarcely *d* that we, who know " IV i 163
Tell him the Saints are nobler than he *d's*, " V i 56
that none may *d* I go against God's honour— *Becket* II ii 167
D of it, then, all the way back, *Foresters* I i 140
to *d* that he My brother, my dear Walter— " II i 651
You dared to *d* That our great Earl, " II i 685
I fear I *d*. " IV 1010
Dream'd who *d* us blanketed In ever-closing fog, *Queen Mary* III ii 19
Not *d* of by the rabidest gospeller. " III vi 138
Last night, I *d* the faggots were alight, " IV ii 1
and I *d* that I loved Louis of France: and I loved Henry of England, and Henry of England *d* that he loved me: *Becket, Pro.* 356
D that twelve stars fell glittering out of heaven " I i 46
who never saw nor *d* of such a banquet. " I iv 84
I had *d* I was the bride of England, and a queen, " V i 102
while you *d* you were the bride of England,— " V i 104
I *d* I was the consort of a king, " V i 144
This mountain shepherd never *d* of Rome, *The Cup* I ii 17
tear it all to pieces, never *d* Of acting on it. " I ii 247
Who knows that he had ever *d* of flying? *Prom. of May* I 654
cuirass in this forest where I *d* That all was peace— *Foresters* IV 130
Dreaming old enough To scare me into *d*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 103
I am *d*; for the past Look'd thro' the present, *Prom. of May* II 639
I was *d* of it all the way hither. *Foresters* I i 139
Dree (three) and away betimes wi' *d* hard eggs for a good pleace at the burnin'; *Queen Mary* IV iii 489
Drench'd then he dash'd and *d*, He dyed, *Harold* III i 141

Drench'd (*continued*) Found him dead and *d* in dew, *Foresters* II ii 147
Dress This *d* was made me as the Earl of Devon *Queen Mary* I iv 72
I wear beneath my *d* A shirt of mail: " I v 145
And what was Mary's *d*? " III i 56
I was too sorry for the woman To mark the *d*. " III i 59
Arrange my *d*—the gorgeous Indian shawl " V ii 538
if I hadn't a sprig o' wickentree sewn into my *d*, *Foresters* II i 250
Drest —*d* like a gentleman, too. Damn all gentlemen, *Prom. of May* II 578
says I! " III 204
O graves in daisies *d*, *Queen Mary* V ii 80
Drew He *d* this shaft against me to the head, *Harold* V i 22
Earl, the first Christian Cæsar *d* to the East *Becket* I i 102
thereupon, methought, He *d* toward me, *The Cup* I iii 56
loveliest life that ever *d* the light From heaven " II 442
D here the richest lot from Fate, *Prom. of May* II 494
would not crush The fly that *d* her blood; *Foresters* III 21
Robin fancied me a man, And *d* his sword upon me, " II i 541
Drewest And never *d* sword to help the old man *Queen Mary* I v 305
Drift That is your *d*. *Becket* I ii 82
And queens also! What is your *d*? *Becket*. My " V i 82
d is to the Castle, *Foresters* II i 276
I see your *d* . . . it may be so . . . *The Falcon* 550
Drill how should thy one tooth *d* thro' this? *Queen Mary* II i 38
Drill-sergeant yet are we now *d-s* to his lordship's lettuces, *Harold* II ii 808
Drink thou could'st *d* in Spain if I remember. " IV iii 69
eat dead men's flesh, and *d* their blood. *Becket* I iv 220
D to the dead who died for us,
tho' I can *d* wine I cannot bide water,
which the more you *d*, The more you thirst—yea—*d* *The Cup* I iii 139
too much, " II 353
That Synorix should *d* from his own cup. " II 361
They two should *d* together from one cup, " II 367
See here, I fill it. Will you *d*, my lord? " II 378
make libation to the Goddess, And now I *d*.
D and *d* deep—our marriage will be fruitful. *D* and " II 380
d deep, and thou wilt make me happy. *Prom. of May* I 259
'Let us eat and *d*, for to-morrow we die.' *Foresters* I ii 5
D to the Lion-heart Every one! " I iii 89
Here, here—a cup of wine—*d* and begone! " III 314
Shall *d* the health of our new woodland Queen. " III 350
till the green earth *d* Her health along with us " III 368
D to the health of our new Queen o' the woods, " III 372
We *d* the health of thy new Queen o' the woods. " III 388
D to the Queen o' the woods, " IV 966
And lie with us among the flowers, and *d*— *Queen Mary* V ii 93
Drinker A *d* of black, strong, volcanic wines, " V ii 200
Drive Do you mean to *d* me mad? *Harold* II ii 540
applaud that Norman who should *d* The stranger " IV i 211
and yet I saw thee *d* him up his hills— " IV ii 14
he join'd with thee To *d* me outlaw'd. " V i 602
Follow them, follow them, *d* them to the sea! *Becket* II ii 418
Louis Returning, ah! to *d* thee from his realm. *The Cup* I iii 142
as men Have done on rafts of wreck—it *d's* you mad. *Prom. of May* I 369
and I'd *d* the plow straäit as a line *Foresters* II i 220
open, or I will *d* the door from the door-post. *Queen Mary* II iv 54
Driven The guards are all *d* in, " V ii 256
and *d* back The Frenchmen from their trenches? *Becket, Pro.* 533
eat it like the serpent, and be *d* out of her paradise. " V ii 432
Lifted our produce, *d* our clerics out— *The Cup* II 86
mine own dagger *d* by Synorix found *Foresters* II ii 105
Have our loud pastimes *d* them all away? *Prom. of May* III 87
Driving it was you that were *d* the cart— *Queen Mary* III iv 22
Droop faith that seem'd to *d* will feel your light, " V ii 609
You *d* in your dim London. " V ii 457
Drooping and maiden moon Our *d* Queen should know! " IV iii 444
Drop (s) And putrid water, every *d* a worm, *Becket* III iii 314
tho' the *d* may hollow out the dead stone, *The Cup* II 386
I have almost drain'd the cup—A few *d's* left.
niver touched a *d* of owt till my oän wedding-day, *Prom. of May* I 362
p'raps ye hears 'at I soomtimes taäkes a *d* too much; " II 106
voice a-shaäkin', and the *d* in 'er eye. " II 130
Drop (verb) His in whose hand she *d's*; *Queen Mary* III i 112
not *d* the mask before The masquerade is over— " III vi 109
d The mud I carried, like yon brook, *Becket* II i 158

Drop (verb) (*continued*) may *d* off any day, any hour. *Prom. of May* III 40
You must see him at once. *Foresters* I i 31
Then I would *d* from the casement, like a spider.
Dropsy (*See also* **High-dropsy**) but I hear she hath *Queen Mary* III ii 22
a *d*, lad, " III ii 23
Fie on her *d*, so she have a *d*! " III vi 1
Dropt Have I *d* it? I have but shown a loathing face *Harold* I ii 1
dog that snapt the shadow, *d* the bone.— " III i 1
boughs across the deep That *d* themselves, *Becket* I iii 3
He sat down there And *d* it in his hands, " III iii 2
royal promise might have *d* into thy mouth *The Cup* I ii 4
and *d* Their streamers earthward, *Prom. of May* I
And the stock-dove coo'd, till a kite *d* down, " II 6
dosta knaw this paäper? Ye *d* it upo' the road. *Foresters* I i 1
Wealth *d* out of the window, *Becket* I iii 7
Dross As gold Outvalues *d*, light darkness,
Drove (*See also* **Drave**) When he we speak of *d* the *Queen Mary* V ii
window back, *Harold* I i 2
my father *d* the Normans out Of England?— " II ii
thou and he *d* our good Normans out From England, " IV
Athelstan the Great Who *d* you Danes; *Becket* I i
my father *d* him and his friends, De Tracy *Prom. of May* II
d me From out her memory.
My lord John, In wrath because you *d* him from the *Foresters* III
forest, " IV
He *d* his knife into the heart of the deer, *Becket* II i
Drown Why, the child will *d* himself. " V ii
but these arm'd men—will you *d yourself*? *The Cup* I i
even *d* you In the good regard of Rome. " I i
Were there no boughs to hang on, Rivers to *d* in? " I i
Must all Galatia hang or *d* herself? " II
d all poor self-passion in the sense Of public good?
how often justice *d's* Between the law and the letter *Foresters* IV
of the law!
Drown'd (*See also* **Half-drown'd**) A sea of blood—we *Harold* III
are *d* in blood— " IV iii
The curse of England! these are *d* in wassail, *Becket, Pro.*
—thou art *d* in debt— *The Cup* II
all *d* in love And glittering at full tide—
Drowning The *d* man, they say, remembers all The chances *Becket* V i
of his life, *Prom. of May* II
Drudge went into service—the *d* of a lodging-house— *Queen Mary* V
Drug (s) *D's*—but he knows they cannot help me— *Prom. of May* I
Drug (verb) and science now could *d* and balm us *Queen Mary* II i
Drunk has *d* and gambled out All that he had, " III
Make themselves *d* and mad, *Harold* IV
and our marriage and thy glory Been *d* together! " IV i
Old dog, Thou art *d*, old dog! " IV ii
Too *d* to fight with thee! *The Cup* I
Thou hast *d* deep enough to make me happy. "
Have I not *d* of the same cup with thee?
you were stupid *d* all Sunday, and so ill in conse- *Prom. of May*
quence all Monday, *Foresters* I
Is he deaf, or dumb, or daft, or *d* belike? *Queen Mary* IV i
Drunken My Lord, the world is like a *d* man, *Becket* I
O *d* ribaldry! Out, beast! out, bear!
Ye have eaten of my dish and *d* of my cup for a dozen years.
Drunkenness to snore away his *d* Into the sober headache,— *Harold*
Dry *D* as an old wood-fungus on a dead tree,
if you follow Not the *d* light of Rome's straight-going *The Cup* I
policy, *Becket* I
Ducky You have her *D*, The point you aim'd at,
You did your best or worst to keep her *D*.
Duck Thou knowest we had to dodge, or *d*, or die; *Queen Mary* III
Duck'd Or I will have you *d*! " IV
Dudley (Guildford) *See* **Guildford Dudley**
Due (adj.) *D* from his castles of Berkhamstead and Eye *Becket* I
thanks of Holy Church are *d* to those That went
According to the canon's pardon *d* To him that *Queen Mary* I
so repents, *Foresters*
No, not an hour: the debt is *d* to-day. *Harold* I
Due (s) command That kiss my *d* when subject, *Queen Mary* V
Dug *D* from the grave that yawns for us beyond; *Harold*
I *d* mine into My old fast friend the shore, "
The trenches *d*, the palisades uprear'd

Duke The *D* hath gone to Leicester; *Queen Mary* II i 4
Until I hear from Carew and the *D*. „ II i 122
it is thought the *D* will be taken. „ II i 136
Is Peter Carew fled? Is the *D* taken? „ II i 142
Ay, if *D's*, and Earls, And Counts, „ III i 50
Our *D* is all between thee and the sea, Our *D* is all about thee like a God; *Harold* II ii 314
yield this iron-mooded *D* To let me go. „ II ii 340
My lord! the *D* awaits thee at the banquet. „ II ii 806
Thy *D* will seem the darker. Hence, I follow. „ II ii 817
a hundred Gold pieces once were offer'd by the *D*. *The Falcon* 325
Dulcimer Organ and pipe, and *d*, chants and hymns *Becket* V ii 365
Dull You've but a *d* life in this maiden court, *Queen Mary* I iii 113
Sin is too *d* to see beyond himself. „ V ii 441
Magdalen, sin is bold as well as *d*. „ V ii 443
we were *d* enough at first, but in the end we flourished out *Becket* III iii 136
Dulness part real, part childlike, to be freed from the *d*— „ III iii 156
Dumb (adj.) and he pray'd them *d*, and thus I dumb thee too, *Harold* I ii 22
be not wroth at the *d* parchment. *Foresters* I i 342
Is he deaf, or *d*, or daft, or drunk belike? „ I ii 208
D children of my father, that will speak *Queen Mary* II i 77
Die like the torn fox *d*, „ II ii 331
Dumb (verb) and he pray'd them dumb, and thus I *d* thee too, *Harold* I ii 24
Dumb'd *d* his carrion croak From the gray sea for ever. „ IV iii 65
Dumbfounded and your heresy *D* half of us. *Queen Mary* IV ii 127
Dumble (name of a cow) but *D* wur blow'd wi' the wind, and *D's* „ IV iii 476
barrin' the wind, *D* wur blow'd wi' the wind, „ IV iii 493
D's the best milcher in Islip. „ IV iii 496
Dungeon In breathless *d's* over steaming sewers, „ IV iii 440
blackness of my *d* loom Across their lamps of revel, *Harold* II ii 406
Dungeon'd *d* the other half In Pevensey Castle— *Becket* V ii 444
Dunghill But on the heretic *d* only weeds. *Howard.*
Such weeds make *d's* gracious. *Queen Mary* IV i 180
and then Cast on the *d* naked, „ IV iii 446
Dunstan (Archbishop of Canterbury) by St. *D*, old St. Thor—By God, we thought him dead— *Harold* IV iii 146
Durham Deans Of Christchurch, *D*, Exeter, and Wells— *Queen Mary* I ii 9
Dust (s) (*See also* **Gold-dust**) Will front their cry and shatter them into *d*. „ II iv 6
Who rub their fawning noses in the *d*, „ III iii 242
char us back again into the *d* We spring from. „ III v 55
A low voice from the *d* and from the grave „ V ii 385
bring her to the level of the *d*, so that the King— *Becket, Pro.* 531
all my doubts I fling from me like *d*, „ I i 149
till the weight of Germany or the gold of England brings one of them down to the *d*— „ II ii 365
leave Lateran and Vatican in one *d* of gold— „ II ii 475
To bring her to the *d* . . . „ IV ii 154
Bow'd to the *d* beneath the burthen of sin. *Prom. of May* III 521
Dust (verb) We'll *d* him from a bag of Spanish gold. *Queen Mary* I v 421
Dust-cloth slut whose fairest linen seems Foul as her *d-c*, *Becket* V ii 203
Dusted I do believe, I have *d* some already, *Queen Mary* I v 423
so *d* his back with the meal in his sack, *Becket* I iv 174
Dutchman And the *D*, Now laughing at some jest? *Queen Mary* III i 195
Dutesous being ever *d* to the King, *Becket* II ii 464
Dutiful Commands you to be *d* and leal To your young King „ V ii 325
Duty the *d* which as Legate He owes himself, *Queen Mary* III iv 401
I feel it but a *d*—you will find in it Pleasure as well as *d*, „ III iv 429
Morcar, it is all but *d* in her To hate me; *Harold* IV i 153
I have overshot My *duties* to our Holy Mother Church, *Becket* V i 38
Dwarfs Till famine *d* the race— „ I iii 356
Dwell in Normanland God speaks thro' abler voices, as He *d's* In statelier shrines. *Harold* I i 167
Join hands, let brethren *d* in unity; „ I i 397
Care *d* with me for ever, *Becket* II i 120
myrtle, bowering-in The city where she *d's*. *The Cup* I i 4
never I trust to roam So far again, but *d* among his own. *Foresters* IV 1100
Dwelt the Lord hath *d* In darkness. *Harold* III i 179
Nor *d* alone, like a soft lord of the East, *Becket* I iii 358
Dwelt (*continued*) So *d* on that they rose and darken'd Heaven. *Becket* II ii 205
If Synorix, who has *d* three years in Rome *The Cup* I ii 175
Dyed He *d*, he soak'd the trunk with human blood, *Harold* III i 142
Dying (adj. and part.) (*See also* **A-dying**) A passing bell toll'd in a *d* ear— *Queen Mary* V ii 41
Tell her to come and close my *d* eyes, „ V ii 600
They say she's *d*. *First.* So is Cardinal Pole. „ V iv 4
'I am *d*, Philip; come to me.' „ V v 3
The Queen is *d*, or you dare not say it. „ V v 250
That never English monarch *d* left England so little. „ V v 277
Sleeping or *d* there? If this be death, *Harold* III i 1
when thro' his *d* sense Shrills 'lost thro' thee.' „ III i 33
No, but to please our *d* king, „ III i 328
Your second-sighted man That scared the *d* conscience of the king, „ V i 211
And fighting for And *d* for the people— „ V i 389
So then our good Archbishop Theobald Lies *d*. *Becket, Pro.* 3
Who shall crown him? Canterbury is *d*. „ *Pro.* 240
A dead man's *d* wish should be of weight. „ *Pro.* 422
You will do much To rake out all old *d* heats, „ II ii 114
To warm the cold bounds of our *d* life *The Cup* I iii 126
Love? it is love, love for my *d* boy, *The Falcon* 787
I reverence all women, bad me, *d*, *Foresters* II i 40
Speak not. I wait upon a *d* father. „ IV 611
Dying (s) the *d* of my noble bird Hath served me better than her living— *The Falcon* 900
Dyke the *d's* and brooks Were bridged and damn'd with dead, *Harold* III ii 128

E

E See here—an interwoven H and *E*! *Harold* I ii 57
Each an amphisbæna, *E* end a sting: *Queen Mary* III iv 40
we two Might make one flesh, and cleave unto *e* other „ V ii 138
but they bribe *E* other, and so often, *Harold* I i 347
We never kept a secret from *e* other; *Prom. of May* I 552
and prattled to *e* other that we would marry fine gentlemen, „ III 276
E man for his own. *Foresters* I iii 105
But shout and echo play'd into *e* other „ II i 258
Nor care to leap into *e* other's arms. „ III 7
where twelve Can stand upright, nor touch *e* other. „ III 310
then *e* man That owns a wife or daughter, „ III 458
'Eld (head) it be i' *my* natur to knock 'im o' the '*e* now; *Prom. of May* I 298
The beer's gotten oop into my '*e*. „ II 320
says the master goäs clean off his '*e* when he 'eärs the naäme on 'im; „ III 132
Eagle My sight is *e*, but the strife so thick— *Harold* V i 627
Eagle-height At such an *e-h* I stand and see *Becket* I i 139
Eagle-like swoop down upon him *E-l*, lightning-like— *The Falcon* 14
Ear Your *e*; You shall be Queen. *Queen Mary* I iv 121
what, have you eyes, *e's*, brains? „ II i 97
I have *e's* to hear. *Gardiner.* Ay, rascal, if I leave thee *e's* to hear. „ III i 250
thou shalt lose thine *e's* and find thy tongue, „ III i 256
Repeat your recantation in the *e's* Of all men. „ IV ii 193
Hast thou not mark'd—come closer to mine *e* - „ V i 226
A passing bell toll'd in a dying *e*— „ V ii 41
but those heavenly *e's* have heard, *Harold* III i 258
would deign to lend an *e* Not overscornful, „ IV i 136
Thou didst possess thyself of Edward's *e* „ V i 345
And where, my liege? *Henry.* Thine *e*. *Becket, Pro.* 157
Good *e's* too! „ I ii 44
My lord, thine *e*! I have the *e* of the Pope. „ I iii 199
sucking thro' fools' *e's* The flatteries of corruption— „ I iii 361
if you boxed the Pope's *e's* with a purse, you might stagger him, „ II ii 370
They say that walls have *e's*; „ IV ii 80
You have lost The *e* of the King. „ IV ii 355
monarch mane Bristled about his quick *e's*— *The Cup* I ii 121

Ear (*continued*) For your *e* only—I love you— *The Cup* I ii 217
'Ear (**hear**) says the master goäs clean off his 'eäd
when he '*e's* the naäme on 'im; *Prom. of May* III 132
" I 255
'Eärd (**heard**) Well, I never 'e the likes o' that afoor. " I 302
Why, Wilson, tha 'e 'im thysen— *Queen Mary* III i 50
Earl Ay, if Dukes, and *E's*, And Counts, " V ii 489
this young *E* was sent on foreign travel, *Harold* I i 90
Ask our broad *E*. " I i 100
Art thou sick, good *E*? " I i 106
When camest thou hither? *Gamel.* To-day, good *E*.
The King hath made me *E*; make me not fool! Nor
make the King a fool, who made me *E*! " I i 288
Who made the King who made thee, make thee *E*. " I i 295
Tostig, Edward hath made him *E*: " I ii 186
Follow my lead, and I will make thee *e*. " I ii 217
Good-night, and dream thyself Their chosen *E*. " I ii 249
E first, and after that Who knows I may not dream myself
their king! " I ii 250
E, wilt thou fly my falcons this fair day? " II ii 146
Thy valour and thy value, noble *e*. " II ii 202
Look not amazed, fair *e*! " II ii 494
And I will make thee my great *E* of *E's*, " II ii 629
Thou must swear absolutely, noble *E*. " II ii 716
Thanks, truthful *E*; I did not doubt thy word, " II ii 723
Who make thy good their own—all England, *E*. " III i 331
E's and Thanes! Full thanks for your fair greeting of
my bride! *E's*, Thanes, and all our countrymen! " IV iii 45
E, the first Christian Cæsar drew to the East " V i 21
So!—did he?—*E*—I have a mind to play The William " V i 25
E—ay—thou art but a messenger of William. " V i 29
Ay, my lord, and divers other *e's* and barons. *Becket* I iv 59
golden leaves, these *e's* and barons, that clung to me, " I iv 66
They shall henceforward be my *e's* and barons— " I iv 86
Knights, bishops, *e's*, this London spawn— " II ii 143
The lady gave a rose to the *E*, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 12, 105
The lady gave her hand to the *E*, (repeat) " I i 16, 92
'Farewell, farewell, my warrior *E*!' " I i 18
She gave a weeping kiss to the *E*, (repeat) " I i 20, 119
never was an *E* so true a friend of the people " I i 188
A gallant *E*. I love him as I hate John. " I i 190
shoot almost as closely with the bow as the great *E*
himself. " I i 217
so flustered me that I forgot my message from the *E*. " I i 297
I am a silent man myself, and all the more wonder
at our *E*. " I ii 36
not so much for the cause as for the *E*. O Lord,
I am easily led by words, but I think the *E*
hath right. Scarlet, hath not the *E* right? " I ii 39
I will swear by the head of the *E*. " I ii 45
Thou Much, miller's son, hath not the *E* right? " I ii 47
but for all that I will swear the *E* hath right. " I ii 51
Thou art the *E's* confessor and shouldst know. " I ii 55
the *E* and Sir Richard come this way. " I ii 147
And learn from her if she do love this *E*. " I ii 188
Ay, noble *E*, and never part with it. " I ii 303
Robin, *E*— *Robin.* Let be the *E*. " I iii 93
You dared to dream That our great *E*, " II i 686
E—— *Robin.* Nay, no *E* am I. I am English yeoman. " III 129
But, *E*, if thou be he—— *Friar Tuck.* Fine him!
fine him! he hath called plain Robin an *e*. " IV 148
Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. For *E* thou art again, " IV 830
Earldom yet hear! thine *e*, Tostig, *Harold* I i 303
I would it went as well as with mine *e*, " I i 337
I have to make report of my good *e* To the good king " I i 406
It means the fall of Tostig from his *e*. " I i 469
In mine *e* A man may hang gold bracelets " II i 86
Thou art a mighty man In thine own *e*! " II i 93
We have few prisoners in mine *e* there, " II ii 687
ever-jarring *E's* move To music and in order— " II ii 760
he flamed When Tostig's anger'd *e* flung him, " III i 54
I come for mine own *E*, my Northumbria; " IV ii 29
be chasten'd by thy banishment, Some easier *e*. " IV ii 51
Fain had I kept thine *e* in thy hands " V i 275
Earlier O higher, holier, *e*, purer church, *Queen Mary* IV ii 108
Early Not here as yet. You are too *e* for him. *The Cup* I iii 50

Early (*continued*) As I said before, you are still too *e*. *The Cup* I ii
Cosma. Too *e* to be here alone with thee; *Queen Mary* V ii
His *e* follies cast into his teeth, *Foresters* IV
Earn'd Hast thou not fought for it, and *e* it? *Harold* II i
Earshot Stand out of *e* then,
'Eart (**heart**) I doänt believe he's iver a 'e under his
waistcoat. *Prom. of May*
Earth To him within there who made Heaven and *E*? *Queen Mary* I
in his scared prayers Heaven and *e's* Maries; " III i
Between the two most high-set thrones on *e*, " III i
Amplier than any field on our poor *e* " III i
With heaven for *e* " III i
Julius, God's Vicar and Viceregent upon *e*, " III i
That heaven wept and *e* blush'd. " III i
God upon *e*? what more? " IV
As Cranmer hath, came to the fire on *e*. " IV
On *e*; but saved in heaven By your recanting. " IV
I have offended against heaven and *e* " IV
And I can find no refuge upon *e*. " V
You are the mightiest monarch upon *e*, " V
Bride of the mightiest sovereign upon *e*? " V
Should make the mightiest empire *e* has known. *Harold*
for heaven's credit Makes it on *e*;
In heaven signs! Signs upon *e*!
Not stagger'd by this ominous *e* and heaven: But
heaven and *e* are threads
And other bells on *e*, which yet are heavens;
would make the hard *e* rive To the very Devil's horns,
let *e* rive, gulf in These cursed Normans—
And signs on *e*! Knowest thou Senlac hill?
'Seven feet of English *e*, or something more,
corpse thou whelmest with thine *e* is cursed,
dead as Death this day to ought of *e's* *Becket*
Is not the Church the visible Lord on *e*?
Lest there be battle between Heaven and *E*, And *E*
should get the better—
and when ye shall hear it is poured out upon *e*,
did not wholly clear The deadly growths of *e*,
like Mahound's coffin hung between heaven and *e*—
E's falses are heaven's truths.
cry out for thee Who art too pure for *e*.
And break the soul from *e*.
She sends it back, as being dead to *e*,
Flash sometimes out of *e* against the heavens.
Tho' all the loud-lung'd trumpets upon *e*
Too late on *e* may be too soon in hell.
Tho' *e's* last earthquake clash'd the minster-bells
Seen by the Church in Heaven, the Church on *e*—
Will the *e* gape and swallow us? *The C*
and enrich *E* with her shadow!
Who causest the safe *e* to shudder and gape,
They will break in the *e*—I am sinking— *The*
Thou art the last friend left me upon *e*—
Outvalues all the jewels upon *e*.
comes To rob you of your one delight on *e*.
For all the souls on *e* that live To be forgiven *Prom. of*
bow'd To the *e* he came from,
fiercest storm That ever made *e* tremble— *Fore*
for the love of his own little mother on *e*,
it answers, I am thine to the very heart of the *e*—
till the green *e* drink Her health along with us
bury her Even in the bowels of the *e*
Earthly Is it possible That mortal men should bear their *e* *Ha*
heats *Bec*
unsubject to Our *e* sceptre. *Queen Mar*
Earthquake and underfoot An *e*; *Ha*
shake the North With *e* and disruption—
midriff-shaken even to team, as springs gush out *Beck*
after *e's*—
Tho' earth's last *e* clash'd the minster-bells, *Th*
Earthware one piece of *e* to serve the salad in to my
lady, *Prom. of*
Earthworm What poor *e's* are all and each of us, *Ha*
Ease Tho' scarce at *e*; for, save our meshes break, *Fore*
Eased Then after we have *e* them of their coins

Easte Thy life at home Is *e* than mine here. *Harold* I i 97
So thou be chasten'd by thy banishment, Some *e* earldom. " IV ii 51
which we Inheriting reap an *e* harvest. *Becket* II ii 194
It might be *e* then for you to make Allowance for a mother—
East (adj.) but the wind *e* like an enemy. *The Falcon* 825
East (n) (*See also* **North-east**) And all the fair spice-islands of the *E*. *Prom. of May* I 80
the first Christian Cæsar drew to the *E* *Queen Mary* V i 50
dwelt alone, like a soft lord of the *E*, *Harold* V i 22
We fought in the *E*, And felt the sun of Antioch *Becket* I iii 359
Whose doings are a horror to the *e*, A hissing in the west! " II ii 92
bowl my ancestor Fetch'd from the farthest *e*— " IV ii 244
twilight of the coming day already glimmers in the *e*. *The Falcon* 485
new term Brought from the sacred *E*, his harem? *Foresters* I ii 248
Easter Till the sun dance, as upon *E* Day. " IV 705
Eastern We have had our leagues of old with *E* kings. *Queen Mary* III ii 238
men will call him An *E* tyrant, not an English king. *The Cup* I ii 102
Easy (*See also* **Easy**) Breathing an *e* gladness . . . not like Aldwyth . . . *Foresters* IV 904
Nay—but there be conditions, *e* ones, *Harold* I ii 174
'*e*'—that were *e*—nay—No money-lover he! " II ii 206
for I should find An *e* father confessor in thee. " II ii 214
Rest you *e*, For I am *e* to keep. I shall not fly. *Becket, Pro.* 88
Is it not *e* to disarm a woman? " V ii 512
then you would know it is not So *e* to forgive— *The Cup* I iii 106
Easy Maäke thysen *e*. I'll hev the winder naäiled up, *Prom. of May* II 486
I could put all that o' one side *e* anew. " I 419
Eat I couldn't *e* in Spain, I couldn't sleep in Spain. " II 111
Come locusting upon us, *e* us up. *Queen Mary* II i 36
Your apple *e's* the better. Let them go. " II i 101
Dare-devils, that would *e* fire and spit it out " II ii 7
while famish'd rats *E* them alive. " III i 156
Where they *e* dead men's flesh, " V ii 198
Sit down, sit down, and *e*, *Harold* II ii 807
Let her *e* it like the serpent, " IV iii 207
We scarcely dare to bless the food we *e* *Becket, Pro.* 532
slave that *e* my bread has kick'd his King! " V i 71
I could not *e*, sleep, pray: " V i 242
Sit and *e*, And take a hunter's vengeance " V ii 92
Will you not *e* a little? *The Cup* I ii 42
Will you not *e* with me, my lord? " I ii 425
I can *e* no more! *The Falcon* 570
you ask'd to *e* with me. " 670
'Let us *e* and drink, for to-morrow we die.' " 868
sits and *e's* his heart for want of money to pay the Abbot. *Prom. of May* I 259
I came To *e* him up and make an end of him. *Foresters* I i 4
Well, set them forth. I could *e* anything. " II i 125
before you can *e* it you must hack it with a hatchet, " II i 274
Something to *e*. *Robin.* And thou shalt have it, man. " III 284
in the sweat of thy brow, says Holy Writ, shalt thou *e* bread, " IV 187
in the fear of thy life shalt thou *e* the King's venison— " IV 202
Eaten Ye have *e* of my dish and drunken of my cup for a dozen years. " IV 206
—we have *e*—we are heated. Wine! *Becket* I iv 29
Not *e* anything. *The Cup* I ii 45
she that has *e* the yolk is scarce like to swallow the shell. *The Falcon* 674
Eating (*See also* **Word-eating**) so thou be Squeamish at *e* the King's venison " 704
Eaves (heaven) Granny says marriages be maäde i' *e*. *Foresters* IV 194
Eave I never breathed it to a bird in the *e*, *Prom. of May* III 709
Echo (s) But shout and *e* play'd into each other *Queen Mary* V ii 454
The wood is full of *e'es*, owls, elfs, *Foresters* II i 258
When horn and *e* ring, " II i 262
I am but the *e* of the lips of love. " III 428
Echo (verb) my wish *E'es* your Majesty's. *Pole.* It shall be so. IV 892
Mine *e'es* both your Graces'; *Queen Mary* III iii 93
yells of thief And rogue and liar *e* down in Hell, " III iii 95
Echo'd The trumpets of the fight had *e* down, *Foresters* III 324
Echoing *See* **Bird-echoing** *The Falcon* 605
Eclipse out of the *e* Narrowing my golden hour! *Becket* II i 202

Edificated (educated) Thy feyther *e* his darters to marry gentlefoalk, *Prom. of May* II 115
I *e* boath on 'em to marry gentlemen, " III 454
Eddying torrents of *e* bark! *Foresters* III 95
Eden To make this Sherwood *E* o'er again, " II i 166
Edernnt *Sederunt principes, e pauperes.* *Becket* I iv 133
Edgar (afterwards Mr. Harold) *See also* **Harold, Hedgar, Philip, Philip Edgar, Philip Harold, Philip Hedgar**) I warrants ye'll think moor o' this young Squire *E* as ha' coomed among us— *Prom. of May* I 110
Wheer be Mr. *E*? about the premises? " I 432
where is this Mr. *E* whom you praised so in your first letters? " I 776
I thought Mr. *E* the best of men, and he has proved himself the worst. " II 85
that villain, *E*, If he should ever show his face " II 422
What *E*? *Dora.* Philip Edgar of Toft Hall " II 437
This *E*, then, is living? *Harold.* Living? well— " II 443
But she hates *E*. May not this Dobbins, or some other, spy *E* in Harold? " II 672
then she will forgive *E* for Harold's sake. " II 679
Nor am I *E*, my good fellow. " II 701
Mr. *E*? *Allen.* Theer, Miss! You ha' naamed 'im— " III 141
She must be crying '*E*' in her sleep. *Harold.* Who must be crying out '*E*' in her sleep? " III 653
Happy! What? *E*? Is it so? " III 668
Edge (*See also* **Knife-edge**) Shall I smite him with the *e* of the sword? *Harold* III i 240
Edify (*See also* **Re-edify**) We come not to destroy, but *e*; *Becket* I iv 294
Edith (ward of King Edward, the Confessor) Art thou assured By this, that Harold loves but *E*? *Queen Mary* III iii 108
Then for thine *E*? *Harold* I ii 210
I know the Norman license—thine own *E*— " II ii 422
Harold, if thou love thine *E*, ay. " II ii 478
wilt thou bring another, *E*, upon his head? " II ii 622
and on thee, *E*, if thou abide it,— " III i 262
Look up! look up! *E*! " III i 317
E, Tho' somewhat less a king to my true self " III i 321
Good even, gentle *E*. " III ii 52
E, Hadst thou been braver, I had better braved All— " III ii 118
E, *E*, Get thou into thy cloister as the king Will'd it: " III ii 177
E, The sign in heaven—the sudden blast at sea— " V i 308
E, if I, the last English King of England— " V i 377
thou art Harold, I am *E*! " V i 383
O *E*, art thou here? " V i 392
O *E*, if I ever wrought against thee, " V ii 1
O *E*, *E*, I have lost both crown And husband. " V ii 21
E, *E*— *Edith.* What was he like, " V ii 38
St. *E* I overmeasure him. " V ii 51
Educated *See* **Edificated**
Edward (the Confessor) Ask it of King *E*! " IV iii 119
look, where *E* draws A faint foot hither, " I i 78
E loves him, so Ye hate him. " I i 148
E's prayers Were deafen'd and he pray'd them dumb. " I i 427
foes in *E's* hall To league against thy weal " I ii 21
she held with *E*, At least methought she held with holy *E*, " I ii 32
I will demand his ward from *E* when I come again. " I ii 50
Our wild Tostig, *E* hath made him Earl: " I ii 60
thine host in England when I went To visit *E*. " I ii 186
know'st my claim on England Thro' *E's* promise: " II ii 6
did *E* know of this? " II ii 13
Then let me hence With Wulfnoth to King *E*. " II ii 304
And hath King *E* not pronounced his heir? " II ii 563
if that but hung upon King *E's* wid. " II ii 575
According as King *E* promised. " II ii 601
Thou art English, *E* too is E[illegible]ish now. " II ii 714
E wakes!—Dazed—he hath seen a vision. " III i 28
And *E* would have sent a host against you, " III i 29
Since Griffyth's head was sent To *E*, " IV i 9
Last night King *E* came to me in dreams— " IV i 222
(repeat)

Edward (the Confessor) (*continued*) Take and slay me, For *E* loved me. *Harold.* *E* bad me spare thee. *Tostig.* I hate King *E*, for he join'd with thee To drive me outlaw'd. *Harold* IV ii 10
Of Alfred, or of *E* his great son, " IV iii 52
They know King *E's* promise and thine—thine. " V i 45
Not know that *E* cancell'd his own promise? " V i 51
Thou didst possess thyself of *E's* ear " V i 345
Edward (the First) In William's time, in our first *E's* time, *Queen Mary* III iii 226
Edward (the Fourth) Who's a-passing? King *E* or King Richard? I i 32
Edward (the Sixth) our young *E* might bequeath the crown Of England, I ii 26
Yet I stood out, till *E* sent for me. I ii 29
Have we not heard of her in *E's* time, I iv 18
Your pious wish to pay King *E's* debts, I v 111
Had mark'd her for my brother *E's* bride; I v 289
Did she not In Henry's time and *E's*? III iv 132
imprisonment, my Lord, Under young *E*. III iv 244
Edwin (Earl of Mercia) Morcar and *E* have stirr'd up the Thanes *Harold* II ii 288
have overthrown Morcar and *E*. " III ii 132
Again! Morcar! *E*! What do they mean? " IV i 133
Morcar and *E*, When will ye cease to plot " IV i 160
Morcar and *E*, will ye, if I yield, " IV i 175
Morcar and *E*, will ye upon oath, Help us " IV i 179
E, my friend—Thou lingerest.—Gurth,— " IV i 256
Gurth, Leofwin, Morcar, *E*! " IV iii 221
Eel wriggle out of them like an *e* When the time serves. *Becket* II ii 187
Effaced he is *e*, Self-blotted out; *Queen Mary* IV i 137
Egg wi' dree hard *e's* for a good place at the burnin'; " IV iii 490
sat Stone-dead upon a heap of ice-cold *e's*. *Becket* V ii 240
brood Too long o'er this hard *e*, the world, " V ii 253
E's. *Filippo.* One, but addled. *The Falcon* 128
No not a draught of milk, no not an *e*, " 872
and each of 'em as full of meat as an *e*, *Foresters* I i 42
or the shambles-oak, or a weasel-sucked *e*, " IV 212
Egg-bald may give that *e-b* head The tap that silences. *Harold* V i 90
Egypt like *E's* plague, had fill'd All things with blood; *Becket* I iii 344
I heard a saying in *E*, that ambition *The Cup* I iii 137
tho' the fire should run along the ground, As once it did in *E*. *Prom. of May* I 706
Eight Seventeen—and knew *e* languages— *Queen Mary* III i 359
Eighty His *e* years Look'd somewhat crooked on him in his frieze; " IV iii 331
Either You were the one sole man in *e* house " III iii 253
I am the one sole man in *e* house, " III iii 266
true To *e* function, holding it; *Becket* I iii 538
Yea, since he flouts the will of *e* realm, " II ii 256
Oh, no, not *e* way, nor any way " V iii 86
Elbow fray'd i' the knees, and out at *e*, *Queen Mary* I i 52
look at our suits, out at knee, out at *e*. *Foresters* I i 33
Elbowing and almost *e* her, So else they stood, *Queen Mary* II ii 76
Elder Made younger *e* son, violated the whole Tradition *Prom. of May* I 494
Eleanor (of Aquitaine, Queen of England) so this Rosamund, my true heart-wife, Not *E*! *Becket, Pro.* 132
and the soul of *E* from hell-fire. " *Pro* 151
secret out of our loyal Thomas, I am not *E*. " *Pro.* 467
and make Our waning *E* all but love me! " II ii 458
Oh, Queen *E*. Yes, my lady; " III i 203
E, E, have I Not heard ill things of her " III i 230
'*E* of Aquitaine, *E* of England! Murder'd by that adulteress *E*, " IV ii 241
Why should I swear, *E*, who am, or was, " IV ii 408
Election dost thou think the King Forced mine *e*? *Herbert.*
I do think the King Was potent in the *e*, " I i 127
the *e* shall be made in the Chapel Royal, " I iii 110
was thine own *e* so canonical, Good father? " I iii 120
Eleven I am *e* years older than he is. *Queen Mary* I v 68
I am *e* years older than he, " V v 46
Elf The wood is full of echoes, owls, *e's*, *Foresters* II i 263
E, with spiteful heart and eye, " II ii 172
Elfin Nay, an please your *E* Grace, " II ii 182

Elisabetta (nurse to Count Federigo degli Alberighi) you Would find it stain'd—— *Count.* Silence, *E*! *The Falcon*
Elizabeth (Princess, afterwards Queen of England) No; it was the Lady *E*. *Queen Mary* I
the Lady *E* is the more noble and royal. " I
I mean the Lady *E*. " I
be no peace for Mary till *E* lose her head. " I
'Long live *E* the Queen!' " I
And get the swine to shout *E*. " I
we'll have no pope here while the Lady *E* lives. " I
we'll have no virgins here—we'll have the Lady *E*! " II
If *E* lose her head—That makes for France. " II
married The mother of *E*—a heretic Ev'n as *she* is; " III
Wyatt, shall we proclaim *E*? " III
The names of Wyatt, *E*, Courtenay, " IV
E—Her name is much abused among those traitors. " IV i 19
whom did you say? *Messenger.* *E*? Your Royal sister. " IV
Can I strike *E*?—not now and save the life Of Devon: " IV
The proud ambitions of *E*, " IV
Quoth *E*, prisoner. " IV
this re-action not re-act Yet fiercelier under Queen *E*, " V i 19
You must proclaim *E* your heir. (repeat) " V
E, How fair and royal—like a Queen, indeed? " V
E—To Philibert of Savoy, as you know, " V
Thou art commission'd to *E*, And not to me! " V
A cry! What's that? *E*? revolt? " V
God save *E*, the Queen of England! " V
Elizabeth Barton *See* **Joan of Kent**
Ely (Bishop [Thirlby] of) My Lord of *E*, this. After a riot We hang the leaders, *Queen Mary*
Ely (city) There lies a treasure buried down in *E*: *Harold*
Emboss'd many-breasted mother Artemis *E* upon it. *The Cup*
Embrace on thee remains the curse, Harold, if thou *e* her: *Harold*
great and sound policy that: I could *e* him for it: *Becket*
for who could *e* such an armful of joy? *Foresters*
Wilt thou *e* thy sweetheart 'fore my face? "
I *E* thee with the kisses of the soul. "
E me, Marian, and thou, good Kate, "
Embroilment may come a crash and *e* as in Stephen's time; *Becket*
Embryo every rebel birth That passes out of *e*. *Queen Mary*
Emerald English Garter, studded with great *e's*, "
Emperor (s) betroth'd in her babyhood to the Great *E* "
Most goodly, Kinglike and an *E's* son,— "
Hath he the large ability of the *E*? "
letter which thine *E* promised Long since, "
I am English Queen, not Roman *E*. "
The *E* counsell'd me to fly to Flanders. "
I fear the *E* much misvalued me. "
The *E's* highness happily symboll'd "
treaty which the *e* sent us Were mainly Gardiner's, "
And the *E* Approved you, and when last he wrote, "
prattling to her mother Of her betrothal to the *E* Charles, "
prest upon By the fierce *E* and his Antipope. *Becket*
When he hath shaken off the *E*, "
you have traffick'd Between the *E* and the Pope, "
Threaten our junction with the *E*— "
Empire Should make the mightiest *e* earth has known. *Queen M*
the first Fell, and the next became an *E*. *Ha*
push'd one way by the *E* and another by England, *Be*
his poor tonsure A crown of *E*. "
Employ *E* us, heat us, quicken us, help us, *The C*
Empress But—shamed of you, my *E*! *Prom. of*
Emptiness I had but *e* to set before you, *Th*
course of that full feast That leaves but *e*. *Prom. of*
Empty Most fruitful, yet, indeed, an *e* rind, *Queen M*
nave and aisles all *e* as a fool's jest! "
Why then the throne is *e*. Who inherits? *Ha*
since the Sheriff left me naught but an *e* belly, *Fore*
Encampt The Roman is *e* without your city— *Th*
Enchanted the people Believe the wood *e*. *E*
Enclosed now you are *e* with boards of cedar, *Queen M*

Encumbered *E* as we are, who would lend us anything? *Prom. of May* III 162

End (s) born i' the tail *e* of old Harry the Seventh. *Queen Mary* I i 42
Look to you as the one to crown their *e's*. .. I iv 172
She fear'd it might unman him for his *e*. .. III i 368
to what *e*? For yet the faith is not established there.
Gardiner. The *e's* not come. *Pole.* No—nor this way will come, Seeing there lie two ways to every *e*, III iv 108
Latimer Had a brief *e*—not Ridley. .. IV ii 225
as I have come To the last *e* of life, . IV iii 218
Might it not be the other side rejoicing In his brave *e*? .. IV iii 358
Who cannot move straight to his *e*— .. IV iii 394
sight of Danish blood Might serve an *e* not English— *Harold* IV iii 98
And to what *e*? *Becket* I ii 63
and to speak truth, nigh at the *e* of our last crust, .. III i 114
an' it 'ud be well for me in the *e*, . III i 134
but in the *e* we flourished out into a merriment; .. III iii 137
What! Is the *e* come? .. V i 148
The *e* is mine V i 151
If once our *e's* are gain'd? *The Cup* I i 32
harm at times, may even Hasten their *e*. *The Falcon* 823
At the *e* of the daäy, For the last load hoäm? (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 183, 194
Till the *e* of the daäy And the last load hoäm. II 208
Till the *e* o' the daäy An' the last load hoäm?' (repeat) II 238, 292
To the *e* o' the daäy An' the last load hoäm.' II 259
I came To eat him up and make an *e* of him. *Foresters* II i 125
at the far *e* of the glade I see two figures IV 332
To his own unprincely *e's*. .. IV 716

End (verb) Ay, if he do not *e* in smoke again. *Becket* II ii 315
So *e* all passions. Then what use in passions? *The Cup* I iii 126

Ended all things lived and *e* honestly. *Queen Mary* III v 115
Thou shalt not go. I have not *e* with thee. *Becket, Pro.* 305
That was not the way I *e* it first— .. *Pro.* 335
Our forest games are *e*, our free life, *Foresters* IV 1049

Ending (adj.) showers of blood are blown Before a never *e* blast, *Harold* III i 395

Ending (s) Other reasons There be for this man's *e*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 54
misreport His *e* to the glory of their church. .. IV iii 327

Endure Canst thou *e* to be a beggar *Foresters* I i 204

Enemy Thou speakest of the *e* of thy king. *Queen Mary* I v 327
Stand fast against our *enemies* and yours, .. II ii 242
Makes *enemies* for himself and for his king . II ii 399
Who will avenge me of mine *enemies*— .. III ii 166
But he was evermore mine *e*, .. V ii 91
Thou hast given it to the *e* of our house. *Harold* IV ii 31
So perish all the *enemies* of Harold! .. V i 504
So perish all the *enemies* of England! .. V i 554
Be sweet to her, she has many *enemies*. *Becket* I i 404
Is *he* thy *e*? *Henry.* He? who? ay! *Rosamund.* Thine *e* knows the secret of my bower. .. II i 262
To bless thine *enemies*—— *Becket.* Ay, mine, not Heaven's. . V ii 25
Mine *enemies* barr'd all access to the boy. .. V ii 451
My lord, we force you from your *enemies*. .. V iii 24
Henceforth I am thy mortal *e*. *The Cup* I ii 330
I was but wounded by the *e* there And then imprison'd. *The Falcon* 388
day's bright like a friend, but the wind east like an *e*. *Prom. of May* I 80
They say, we should forgive our *enemies*. .. II 432
Red with his own and *e's* blood— *Foresters* II i 32

Enforce to *e* The long-withholden tribute: *The Cup* I i 76

Enframed powers of the house of Godwin Are not *e* in thee. *Harold* I i 317

Engairam de Trie mightiest knight of France, Sir *E d T*,— *Becket* I iii 748

England Edward might bequeath the crown Of *E*, *Queen Mary* I ii 28
not to yield His Church of *E* to the Papal wolf And Mary; .. I ii 36
—for to wed with Spain Would treble *E*— .. I v 76
I am Queen of *E*; take mine eyes, .. I v 127
Would I marry Prince Philip, if all *E* hate him? .. I v 139
Is it *E*, or a party? Now, your answer. .. I v 142
men-at-arms Guard my poor dreams for *E*. . I v 154
if this Philip be the titular king Of *E*, I v 255
—after me Is heir of *E*; I v 286
Would make our *E*, France; Mary of *E*, joining hands with Spain, .. I v 297

England (*continued*) Heir of this *E* and the Netherlands! *Queen Mary* I v 418
Men of Kent; *E* of *E*; .. II i 157
all the rest of *E* bow'd theirs to the Norman, II i 159
county or a shire, but of this *E*, . II i 163
he will be King, King of *E*, my masters; II i 173
and be the mightiest man This day in *E*. . II ii 20
my father was the rightful heir Of *E*, II ii 171
or impair in any way This royal state of *E*, II ii 230
The Queen of *E*—or the Kentish Squire? .. II ii 269
The Queen of *E* or the rabble of Kent? . II ii 273
'Who knows?' I am for *E*. II ii 412
They are the flower of *E*; set the gates wide. II iv 70
lest living Spain Should sicken at dead *E*. . III i 28
I came to feel the pulse of *E*, . III i 37
E now Is but a ball chuck'd between France and Spain, .. III i 109
'The Queen of *E* is delivered of a dead dog!' . III ii 219
Presenting the whole body of this realm Of *E*. . III iii 117
This is the loveliest day that ever smiled On *E*. III iii 163
But stretch it wider; say when *E* fell. III iii 261
Perchance in *E*, loves her like a son. . III iii 267
We reck not tho' we lost this crown of *E*—Ay! tho' it were ten *E's*! III iv 56
Thou Christian Bishop, thou Lord Chancellor Of *E*! III iv 302
What power this cooler sun of *E* hath III iv 327
She troubles *E*: that she breathes in *E* III vi 49
I cannot be True to this realm of *E* .. IV i 27
made us lower our 'angly flag To yours of *E*. . V i 60
lower his flag To coat of *E* in the seas of *E*. . V i 66
Being Queen of *E*, I have none other. . V i 69
he would weld France, *E*, Scotland, V i 137
They say your wars are not the wars of *E*. V i 166
The King of France the King of *E* too. . V i 198
sharper harm to *E* and to Rome, Than Calais taken. V ii 29
Send out: let *E* as of old Rise lionlike, . V ii 265
I do much fear that *E* will not care. . V ii 282
Suffer not That my brief reign in *E* be defamed .. V ii 302
Your *E* is as loyal as myself. . V ii 328
remember what *you* said When last you came to *E*? .. V ii 568
Welcome to *E*! .. V iii 14
What hinders but that Spain and *E* join'd, . V iii 68
Spain would be *E* on her seas, and *E* Mistress of the Indies. .. V iii 72
E Will be the Mistress of the Indies yet, .. V iii 76
never merry world In *E*, since the Bible came among us. . V v 241
It never will be merry world in *E*. . V v 247
That never English monarch dying left *E* so little. V v 278
—we will make *E* great. . V v 281
God save Elizabeth, the Queen of *E*! V v 284
Yon grimly-glaring, treble-brandish'd scourge Of *E*! *Harold* I i 5
mean The doom of *E* and the wrath of Heaven? . I i 46
bishops down from all Their thrones in *E*! . I i 51
is this pendent hell in heaven A harm to *E*? .. I i 77
he may tell thee, *I* am a harm to *E*. .. I i 80
War there, my son? is that the doom of *E*? . I i 126
For all the world sees it as well as *E*. I i 130
but after I am gone Woe, woe to *E*! . I i 190
E loves thee for it. I i 221
my father drove the Normans out Of *E*?— I i 253
Be there not fair woods and fields In *E*? . I i 263
sons of Godwin Sit topmost in the field of *E*, .. I i 326
Griffyth I hated; why not hate the foe Of *E*? I ii 146
If he were King of *E*, I his queen, .. I ii 154
Should not *E* Love Aldwyth, I ii 177
Pronounced his heir of *E*. . II 195
Peace-lover is our Harold for the sake Of *E's* wholeness— . II ii 198
And bless the Queen of *E*. . II ii 207
a whale to a whelk we have swallowed the King of *E*. II i 45
thine host in *E* when I went To visit Edward. II ii 4
know'st my claim on *E* Thro' Edward's promise: . II ii 12
I want his voice in *E* for the crown. .. II ii 71
E our own Thro' Harold's help, II ii 77
Who shall be kings of *E*. I am heir Of *E* II ii 124
The choice of *E* is the voice of *E*. *William.* I will be king of *E* by the laws, The choice, and voice of *E*. . II ii 128

England (*continued*) Blowing for *E*, ha? Not yet. *Harold* II ii 152
Not ever fair for *E*? " II ii 258
for my mother's sake I love your *E*, " II ii 269
Then for my mother's sake and *E's* sake " II ii 274
or whether *E* Be shatter'd into fragments. *Harold.*
News from *E*? " II ii 285
Yea, yea, he would be king of *E*. " II ii 369
And for our Mother *E*? " II ii 425
And all thine *E* hath forgotten thee; " II ii 443
he drove our good Normans out From *E*, " II ii 526
sat within the Norman chair A ruler all for *E*— " II ii 534
Why then the heir of *E*, who is he? " II ii 568
and a child, Will *E* have him king? " II ii 573
promised that if ever he were king In *E*. " II ii 588
Thou art the mightiest voice in *E*, man, " II ii 618
Foremost in *E* and in Normandy; " II ii 631
And thou be my vice-king in *E*. " II ii 635
Ay, brother—for the sake of *E*—ay. " II ii 638
Swear thou to help me to the crown of *E*. " II ii 706
I swear to help thee to the crown of *E* . . . *Harold* II ii 713, 722
(repeat) *Harold* II ii 718
Delay is death to thee, ruin to *E*. " II ii 728
When thou art home in *E*, with thine own, " II ii 767
The wind is fair For *E* now . . . " III i 7
for I am close to thee And *E*— " III i 40
our dear *E* Is demi-Norman. " III i 76
Our Tostig parted cursing me and *E*; " III i 80
He hath gone to kindle Norway against *E*, " III i 134
Crying 'the doom of *E*,' and at once He stood " III i 157
along the highest crying 'The doom of *E*!'— " III i 220
Be there no Saints of *E* To help us " III i 244
he hath served me: none but he Can rule all *E*. " III i 250
Not mean To make our *E* Norman. " III i 279
prayer against the curse That lies on thee and *E*. " III i 331
Who make thy good their own—all *E*, Earl. " III i 344
whereby the curse might glance From thee and *E*. " III ii 51
thou be only King of the moment over *E*. " III ii 111
And well for thee and *E*—and for her— " III ii 154
And given thy realm of *E* to the bastard. " III ii 161
thunder-cloud That lours on *E*—laughter! " IV i 11
but our help Is Harold, king of *E*. " IV i 79
Dane, Jute, Angle, Saxon, were or should be all One *E*. " IV i 141
To make all *E* one, to close all feuds. " IV i 145
one to rule All *E* beyond question, beyond quarrel. " IV i 230
For *E*, for thy poor white dove, " IV ii 22
Thou art nothing in thine *E*, save for Norway, " IV ii 70
To do the battle for me here in *E*, " IV iii 74
both have life In the large mouth of *E*, " IV iii 111
namesake, when he ask'd for *E*? " IV iii 154
sons of those Who made this Britain *E*, " IV iii 209
The men that guarded *E* to the South " IV iii 223
The curse of *E*! these are drown'd in wassail, " V i 13
Holy Father Hath given this realm of *E* to the Norman. " V i 19
To do with *E's* choice of her own king? " V i 48
Should they not know free *E* crowns herself? " V i 140
should the King of *E* waste the fields Of *E*, " V i 196
No Norman horse Can shatter *E*, " V i 216
chanting that old song of Brunanburg Where *E* conquer'd. " V i 223
our old songs are prayers for *E* too! " V i 268
I die for *E* then, who lived for *E*— " V i 289
I left our *E* naked to the South " V i 307
not for myself—For *E*—yet not wholly— " V i 327
This memory to thee!—and this to *E*, " V i 349
Thou hast been false to *E* and to me!— " V i 370
And not on thee—nor *E*—fall God's doom!
And thou art *E*! Alfred Was *E*. Etheired was nothing. " V i 373
E Is but her king, and thou art Harold! " V i 384
Edith, if I, the last English King of *E*— " V i 486
The king of *E* stands between his banners. " V i 555
So perish all the enemies of *E*! " V ii 59
Here fell the truest, manliest hearts of *E*. " V ii 96
Why then of *E*. Madam, fear us not. " V ii 99
When I visited *E*, Some held she was his wife " V ii 196
I am king of *E*, so they thwart me not, *Becket*, *Pro.* 143
I would give her to thy care in *E*

England (*continued*) I have built a secret bower in *E*, *Becket Pro.*
Thomas, " *Pro.*
And pass her to her secret bower in *E*. " *Pro.*
Ay, ay, but swear to see to her in *E*.
fulminations from the side of Rome, An interdict on
E—I will have My young son Henry crown'd the *Pro.*
King of *E*, That so the Papal bolt may pass by *E*, *Pro.*
I loved Henry of *E*, and Henry of *E* dreamed that he
loved me;
O thou Great Seal of *E*, Given me by my dear friend
the King of *E*— " I
Barons and bishops of our realm of *E*, " I
Flung the Great Seal of *E* in my face— " I
he might well have away'd All *E* under Henry, " I
Barons of *E* and of Normandy, " I
What say'st thou to the Chancellorship of *E*?
Dost thou know, my boy, what it is to be Chancellor
of *E*? " I
But *E* scarce would hold Young Henry king, " I
A hundred of the wisest heads from *E*, " I
pushed one way by the Empire and another by *E*,
till the weight of Germany or the gold of *E* brings
one of them down to the dust— " I
Save for myself no Rome were left in *E*, " I
I strike into my former path For *E*, " I
I came to *E* suddenly, " I
I should be back In *E* ev'n for this. " I
My Lords of France and *E*, My friend of Canterbury
And so farewell until we meet in *E*. *Becket*. I fear,
my liege, we may not meet in *E*.
Come, stay with us, then, Before you part for *E*. " I
thy life Was not one hour's worth in *E* " I
more wolves that he can tame in his woods of *E*, " I
the wolves of *E* Must murder her one shepherd, " I
let us move away! And thence to *E*. " I
Of and belonging to the King of *E*, " I
'Eleanor of Aquitaine, Eleanor of *E*!
My liege, the Queen of *E*. *Henry*. God's eyes! *Eleanor*.
Of *E*? Say of Aquitaine. I am no Queen of *E*. I
had dream'd I was the bride of *E*, and a queen. *Henry*.
And,—while you dream'd you were the bride of *E*,—
Thomas, I would thou hadst return'd to *E*, " I
on a Tuesday pass'd From *E* into bitter banishment; " I
such brawls and loud disturbances In *E*, " I
Divide me from the mother church of *E*, My Canterbury.
Tho' all the swords in *E* flash'd above me " I
Priest of God, Primate of *E*. " I
St. Denis of France and St. Alphege of *E*
your Robin, all *E's* Robin, fights not for himself but
for the people of *E*. *Foresters* II i
I would break through them all, like the King of *E*.
according to the law and custom of the kingdom of *E*
But shall we leave our *E*? *Foresters* II i
There is no land like *E* (repeat)
And these will strike for *E*
To sing the songs of *E*
King of *E* Perchance this day may sink
made *me* King of all the discontent Of *E*
one of those mercenaries that suck the blood of *E*.
these Barons, Devils, that make this blessed *E* hell.
What was this realm of *E*, all the crowns
I have been away from *E* all these years, *Queen*
English but took To the *E* red and white
I am *E* queen, not Roman Emperor.
E Garter, studded with great emeralds,
and *E* carrot's better than Spanish licorice;
tell you that all *E* heretics have tails.
and for Gardiner! being *E* citizen,
being *E* churchman How should he bear the headship
of the Pope?
Began to batter at your *E* Church,
there's An old world *E* adage to the point.
I know them heretics, but right *E* ones.
to the intent That you may lose your *E* heritage.
The scourge and butcher of their *E* church.

English (*continued*) That never *E* monarch dying left England so little. *Queen Mary* v v 277
There somewhere beats an *E* pulse in thee! *Harold* II ii 266
Boy, thou hast forgotten That thou art *E*. .. II ii 475
Thou art *E*, Edward too is *E* now, III i 28
To Holy Peter in our *E* isle! III i 207
My mother is a Dane, and I am *E*; IV i 55
Seven feet of *E* land, or something more, IV ii 54
or *E* Ironside Who fought with Knut, or Knut who coming Dane Died *E*. IV iii 53
sight of Danish blood Might serve an end not *E*— IV iii 98
'Seven feet of *E* earth, or something more, IV iii 112
Edith, if I, the last *E* King of England— V i 384
I do not hear our *E* war-cry. .. V i 651
I held it with him in his *E* halls, V ii 128
And where is she? There in her *E* nest? *Becket, Pro.* 178
Of Provence blew you to your *E* throne; .. V i 123
That ever blossom'd on this *E* isle. *Foresters* I ii 124
There are no hearts like *E* hearts .. II i 3
There are no wives like *E* wives .. II i 15
There are no maids like *E* maids .. II i 19
the bravest *E* heart Since Hereward the Wake, .. II i 686
Nay, no Earl am I. I am *E* yeoman. .. III 131
when Our *E* maidens are their prey, III 179
men will call him An Eastern tyrant, not an *E* king. .. IV 904
Look; can you make it *E*? *Queen Mary* II i 127
Word of God In *E*! .. III i 280
said the Miserere Mei—But all in *E*, mark you; .. III i 392
These Spaniel-Spaniard *E* of the time, .. III iii 240
I am ashamed that I am Bagenhall, *E*. .. III iii 249
Peters, you know me Catholic, but *E*. .. IV iii 567
Howard is all *E*! .. V i 61
there are many *E* in your ranks To help your battle. .. V i 110
that our brave *E* Had sallied out from Calais .. V ii 255
one who fill'd All offices, all bishopricks with *E*— *Harold* II ii 535
That art half *E*. Take them away! .. V ii 135
fought men Like Harold and his brethren, and his guard Of *E*. .. V ii 181
Make them again one people — Norman, *E*; And *E*, Norman; .. V ii 189
That's the *E* of it. *Becket* I iv 275
Not on French ground, nor any ground but *E*, .. III iii 261
and your own name Of Harold sounds so *E* and so old *Prom. of May* III 610

English-born Shame, shame, my masters! are you *E-b*, *Queen Mary* I iii 70

Englishman You are shy and proud like *Englishmen*, .. II ii 257
Here swings a Spaniard—there an *E*; .. V i 87
Sailing from France, with thirty *Englishmen*, .. V i 285
There are no men like *Englishmen* *Foresters* II i 7

Englishwoman Malet, thy mother was an *E*; *Harold* II ii 265

Enlisted *See* **'Listed**

Enliven We might *e* you. *Queen Mary* I iii 119

Enough (*See also* **Anew**) *E*, my Lords. It is God's will, the Holy Father's will, .. IV i 183
The prison fare is good *e* for me. .. IV ii 42
old *e* To scare me into dreaming, 'what am I, .. IV ii 102
E! Thou wilt not break it! *Harold* II ii 752
wouldst hug thy Cupid till his ribs cracked—*e* of this. *Becket, Pro.* 505
E, my lord, *e*! .. I iii 740
E, my lord. *Becket.* More than *e*. .. I iii 749
They are plagues *e* in-door. .. II ii 91
Ay, ay! the King humbles himself *e*. .. II ii 185
But thou art like *e* to make him thine. *Eleanor.* Becket is like *e* to make all his. .. V i 132
their spites at Rome, Is like *e* to cancel them, *The Cup* I i 92
That is *e*, Farmer Dobson. *Prom. of May* II 118
E! *Dora.* It seem'd so; only there was left A second daughter, .. III 769

Enrich and *e* Earth with her shadow! *The Cup* I iii 59

Ensign I, bearing this great *e*, make it clear *Becket* I iii 544

Entanglement I must free myself from this *e*. *Prom. of May* I 480

Enter Not for the seven devils to *e* in? *Queen Mary* III ii 140
'How hard it is For the rich man to *e* into Heaven;' .. IV iii 205

Enter (*continued*) Ah!—let him *e*. Nay, you need not go: *Queen Mary* V iii 10
Why not? Let him *e*. *The Cup* II 39
Will *e* on the larger golden age; *Prom. of May* I 580

Enter'd spirit of the twelve Apostles *e* Into thy making. *Becket* I i 50
There was a man just now that *e* here? *Foresters* II i 240

Entertain'd Maintain'd, and *e* us royally! *Harold* II ii 159

Entertainment My lord, we thank you for your *e*. *The Falcon* 859
I fear you scarce Will thank me for your *e* now. .. 882

Entreat does your gracious Queen *e* you kinglike? *Courtenay.* 'Fore God, I think she *e's* like a child. *Queen Mary* I iii 110
Poor Wulfnoth! do they not *e* thee well? *Harold* II ii 104
Madam, we will *e* thee with all honour. .. V ii 199
my good lord, I do *e* thee—sign. *Becket* I iii 185
E's he may be present at our marriage. *The Cup* II 248

Entreaty Still plied him with *e* and reproach: *Queen Mary* IV iii 577

Entrenchment A good *e* for a perilous hour! *Harold* III i 363

Entry How can I come When you so block the *e*? *Becket* V iii 37

Envied I *e* Sinnatus when he married her. *The Cup* I i 129

Envy Spite, ignorance, *e*, Yes, honesty too, *Becket* II i 100

Enwomb'd The babe *e* and at the breast is cursed, *Harold* V i 65

Ephesian Artemis, Artemis, hear her, *E* Artemis! *The Cup* II 311

Ephesus seven sleepers in the cave at *E* Have turn'd *Harold* I i 192

Episcopari *Nolo e.* *Becket, Pro.* 284

Epitaph And, like the stone-cut *e*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 163

Equal (*adj.*) I am not *e* to it yet. *Prom. of May* III 239
We have heard Of thy just, mild, and *e* governance; *Harold* II ii 690
Two sisters gliding at an *e* dance. *Becket* I iii 444

Equal (*s*) never since have met Her *e* for pure innocence shamed of her among The ladies, born his *e's*. *Prom. of May* II 372
.. III 582

Equall'd Rose never blew that *e* such a bud. *Queen Mary* III i 373

Eques *E* cum pedite Præpediatur! *Harold* V i 529

Equite Equus cum *e* Dejiciatur! .. V i 579
Equus cum *e* Præcipitatur. .. V i 598

Equity and golden provinces So that were done in *e*. *Becket* V ii 348

Equus *E* cum equite Dejiciatur! *Harold* V i 579
E cum equite Præcipitatur. .. V i 598

Err And there *e's*; As he hath ever err'd *Queen Mary* IV i 30

Err'd As he hath ever *e* thro' vanity. .. IV i 31
I have *e* with him; with him I have recanted. .. IV i 66
Thought that I knew him, *e* thro' love of him, *Becket* I iii 440

Error Repentant of his *e's*? *Queen Mary* IV iii 22

'Erse (**horse**) That beer be as good fur *'e's* as men. *Prom. of May* II 315

Esaias loons That cannot spell *E* from St. Paul, *Queen Mary* III i 281

Escape (*See also* **'Scape**) Much less shall others in like cause *e*, .. IV iii 63
Who will be martyr when he might *e*. *Becket* V ii 280

Escaped (*See also* **Scaped**) Danaë has *e* again Her tower, and her Acrisius— .. I i 395
She hath *e*. *The Cup* I iii 121
This is my son but late *e* from prison, *Foresters* II i 460
Gone, like a deer that hath *e* thine arrow! *Robin.* What deer when I have mark'd him ever yet *E* mine arrow? .. IV 60

Escaping charge you that ye keep This traitor from *e*. *Becket* V ii 511

Eshtree (**ash-tree**) where the big *e* cuts athwart it, *Prom. of May* III 94

Especial A token of His more *e* Grace; *Queen Mary* III iii 170
Our old friend Cranmer, Your more *e* love, III iv 418

Essex she was passing Some chapel down in *E*, .. I v 40

Established For yet the faith is not *e* there. .. III iv 109

Estate (**condition**) bland And affable to men of all *e's*, .. III vi 81
offal of the city would not change *E's* with him; .. IV iii 78

Estate (**property**) that holdest thine *e's* In fee and barony *Becket* I iii 674

Esteem'd Who not alone *e* it honourable, *Queen Mary* II ii 200

Estimation Doth not the *fewness* of anything make the fulness of it in *e*? *Becket* III iii 303

Eternal The *E* Peter at the changeless chair, *Queen Mary* III iv 380
our grim Walhalla, *E* war, *Harold* III ii 75
wing'd souls flying Beyond all change and in the *e* distance .. III ii 101
Who stands aghast at her *e* self *Becket* II ii 104
Then with one quick short stab—*e* peace, *The Cup* I iii 124
and smile At bygone things till that *e* peace. .. I iii 173

Ethelred (King of Saxon England, 978-1016) Alfred Was England. *E* was nothing. *Harold* v i 374

Eucharist You do not own The bodily presence in the *E*, *Queen Mary* i ii 44

Eucharistic and retract That *E* doctrine in your book. " iv ii 81

Europe I am the noblest blood in *E*, Madam, " i iv 85

lord of more land Than any crown in *E*, *Becket* v i 30

oaks, Gnarl'd—older than the thrones of *E*! *Foresters* iii 93

Eva (daughter of Farmer Steer) an' Miss Dora, an' Miss *E*, an' all! *Prom. of May* i 11

Folks says he likes Miss *E* the best. " i 25

Beãnt Miss *E* gone off a bit of 'er good looks " i 32

I haven't seen *E* yet. Is she anywhere in the garden? " i 46

He's been arter Miss *E*, haãn't he? " i 121

E told me that he was taking her likeness. He's an artist. " i 126

Hev' ony o' ye seen *E*? *Dobson.* Noã, Mr. Steer. " i 313

I likes 'im, and *E* likes 'im. *E* can do owt wi' 'im; " i 436

look for 'im, *E*, " i 471

Jealous of me with *E*! Is it so? " i 543

My sweet *E*, Where have you lain in ambush " i 766

Well, *E*! *Eva.* Oh, Dora, Dora, " ii 11

Fonder of poor *E*—like everybody else. " ii 16

I hallus gi'ed soom on 'em to Miss *E* at this time o' year. " ii 17

fur Miss *E*, she set the bush by my dairy winder

I take them, then, for *E*'s sake. *Dobson.* *E*'s saãke. " ii 29

Yeas. Poor gel, poor gel! " ii 88

or you may find me at the bottom of the river—*E*.' " ii 261

Poor *E*! O my God, if man be only A willy-nilly " ii 297

How often have I stood With *E* here! " ii 356

E! *Dora.* *E*! *Harold.* What are you? " ii 367

You knew *E*, then? " ii 378

Dear *E* Was always thought the prettier.

tell me anything of our sweet *E* When in her brighter girlhood, " ii 530

E's eyes thro' here—A spell upon me! Surely I " ii 641

loved *E* More than I knew! " ii 692

if ye be goin' to sarve our Dora as ye sarved our *E*—

now that you have been brought to us as it were from the grave, dearest *E*, " iii 236

to saãy he's browt some of Miss *E*'s roses for the sick laãdy to smell on. " iii 347

E, why did you write 'Seek me at the bottom of the river'? " iii 363

E has come home. " iii 442

Be not so cast down, my sweet *E*. " iii 468

You know her, *E*. *Harold.* *E*! " iii 663

O she has fainted. Sister, *E*, sister! " iii 672

Eve if I had been *E* i' the garden I shouldn't ha' minded the apple, *Becket* iii i 13

Even (adj.) A jest In time of danger shows the pulses *e*. *Queen Mary* ii ii 35

Even (s) Good *e*, my good brother! *Gurth.* Good *e*, gentle Edith. *Edith.* Good *e*, Gurth. *Harold* iii ii 116 *Foresters* iv 1067

yet I think these oaks at dawn and *e*, *Queen Mary* v ii 120

Evening When back he comes at *e* hath the door " i v 224

Event to compose the *e* In some such form " v i 304

stay Yet for awhile, to shape and guide the *e*. *Becket* i iii 375

And the *e*—our fallows till'd,

Ever (*See also* **Ever**) who am your friend And *e* faithful counsellor, *Queen Mary* i v 135

Ever-closing who dream'd as blanketed In *e-c* fog, " iii ii 21

Ever-jarring *e-j* Earldoms move To music and in order— *Harold* ii ii 760

Everlasting Open, ye *e* gates! The King is here!— *Queen Mary* iii ii 183

Ever-rising Beneath an *e-r* sun—I see him— *The Cup* ii 535

Ever-shining There—league on league of *e* shore " ii 533

Every Parliament can make *e* true-born man of us a bastard. *Queen Mary* i i 27

Skips *e* way, from levity or from fear. " i iii 170

That *e* morning of your Majesty May be most good, " i v 100

is *e* morning's prayer " i v 330

He is *e* way a lesser man than Charles; " ii i 228

but *e* parish tower Shall clang and clash alarum as we pass, " iii i 7

In *e* London street a gibbet stood. " iii i 223

Certain I had heard that *e* Spaniard carries a tail

Every (*continued*) *e* Spanish priest will tell you that all English heretics have tails. *Queen Mary* iii i

Do here absolve you and deliver you And *e* one of you, " iii ii

and from all and *e* censure, Judgment, " iii iv

Seeing there lie two ways to *e* end, " iii

e tongue Alters it passing, till it spells and speaks

that she breathes in England Is life and lungs to *e* rebel birth " iv i

And *e* soul of man that breathes therein. " iv i

And for thy soul shall masses here be sung By *e* priest in Oxford. " iv i

Good people, *e* man at time of death Would fain set forth " v

In *e* article of the Catholic faith, And *e* syllable taught us by our Lord, " v

Let *e* craft that carries sail and gun Steer toward Calais. *Harold* i

when our good hive Needs *e* sting to save it. " iv

E man about his king Fought like a king; " v

E man about his king Fell where he stood. *Becket* i

when *e* doorway blush'd, " i

When *e* baron ground his blade in blood; " i

From *e* bond and debt and obligation Incurr'd as Chancellor. " i

that *e* thread of thought Is broken ere it joins— *The Cup*

I am sure of being *e* way malign'd. "

I would that *e* man made feast to-day *The Fal*

for I've been on my knees *e* day for these half-dozen years *Prom. of M*

'The blossom had open'd on *e* bough; "

and sat Thro' *e* sensual course of that full feast

might be Blown everyway with *e* gust and wreck *Foreste*

is always a-telling us that *e* man, "

Softly! softly! there may be a thief in *e* bush. "

for being *e* inch a man I honour *e* inch of a woman. "

Ay, for old Much is *e* inch a man.

And loves and dotes on *e* dingle of it.

Everyway (*See also* **Every**) Her ghost is *e* about me here. *Prom. of M*

might be Blown *e* with every gust and wreck "

Evil (adj.) She hath harken'd *e* counsel—ah! *Queen Ma*

but last night An *e* dream that ever came and went— *Haro*

with thy goodwill that I Proceed against thine *e* councillors, *Becket*

It may be they were *e* councillors. "

Whose *e* song far on into the night *The C*

I fear some strange and *e* chance Coming upon me. "

It bears an *e* savour among women. *Forester*

There came some *e* fairy at my birth And cursed me, "

E fairy! do you hear? *Queen Mar*

Evil (s) spring Of all those *e*'s that have flow'd upon us

The Church's *e* is not as the King's,

kingly touch that cures the *e* May serve to charm the tiger *Ma*

E for good, it seems, is oft as childless of the good as *e* For *e*. *Becket*

Evil-tongue Ingratitude, Injustice, *E-t*, Labour-in-vain. *Queen M*

Evolution when the man, The child of *e*, *Prom. of*

Ewe-lamb black sheep based to the miller's *e-l*, *Bec*

'*E l*, *e l*, I am here by the dam.'

Exalt Hugh, how proudly you *e* your head! *Queen M*

Example he must die, For warning and *e*.

Take therefore, all, *e* by this man,

Exceeding With most *e* willingness, I will

Fourthly, to those that own *e* wealth,

Some hollow-hearted from *e* age.

Exceedingly I wish you and your ladyship's father a most *e* good morning.

Excellent Look at the bill. What *e* workmanship. *Bec*

Excess Nature's moral Against *e*.

Against the moral *e* No physical ache,

his fond *e* of wine Springs from the loneliness

Excessive seeing they were men Defective or *e*, *Th*

Exchange we will *e* w—*e* them For your—for your— *Queen*

Exchequer the realm is poor, The *e* at neap-tide. *Fo*

I am sorry my *e* runs so low I cannot help you

Excommunicate No man without my leave shall *e* My tenants or my household. *B*

Excommunicate (*continued*) Ah! Thomas, *e* them all! *Becket* I iii 573
Smite the sheep and the shepherd will *e* thee. " I iv 228
More like is he to *e* me. " II i 270
my poor heretic heart would *e* His excommunication, " II i 283
That thou wouldst *e* the King. " V ii 90
He thought to *e* him— " V ii 141
How could I *e* him then? *Rosamund.* And wilt thou *e* him now? " V ii 154
to *e* The prelates whom he chose to crown his son! " V ii 398
What! will he *e* all the world? " V ii 466
Because thou wast *born e*. " V ii 472
Excommunicated My lord, you have not *e* him? " V ii 130
to absolve the bishops Whom you have *e*. " V ii 377
I should be grateful—He hath not *e* me. " V ii 471
Excommunicating The King condemns your *e*— " V ii 318
Excommunication heart would excommunicate His *e*. " II i 285
To blast my realms with *e* And interdict. " II ii 52
Excuse must Accuse himself, *e* himself; *The Cup* II 115
Execrable With execrating *e* eyes, Glared at the citizen. *Queen Mary* II ii 67
Execrating With *e* execrable eyes, Glared at the citizen. " II ii 67
Execute let me *e* the vengeance of the Church upon them. *Foresters* IV 915
Execution to the saving of their souls, Before your *e*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 195
Exeter Deans Of Christchurch, Durham, *E*, and Wells— " I ii 9
Exhibited Our supplication be *e* To the Lord Cardinal Pole, " III iii 123
Exhort *E* them to a pure and virtuous life; " IV ii 77
Exigency But help her in this *e*, " II ii 18
I cannot help you in this *e*; *Foresters* I ii 273
Exile (*s*) I know a set of *e's* over there, *Queen Mary* III i 135
long petition from the foreign *e's* To spare the life of Cranmer. " IV i 3
This same petition of the foreign *e's* " IV i 193
condemn The blameless *e*?— *Becket* II ii 396
'Tis not the King who is guilty of mine *e*, " II ii 415
Send back again those *e's* of my kin " III iii 186
On a Tuesday from mine *e* I return'd, " V ii 293
Exile (*verb*) *E* me from the face of Theobald. " I iii 43
Exit Here His turtle builds; his *e* is our adit: " III ii 7
Expectant *E* of the rack from day to day, *Queen Mary* IV iii 437
Expectation one step in the dark beyond Our *e*, that amazes us. *The Cup* I i 213
Expedient And all our loving subjects, most *e*. *Queen Mary* II ii 211
It is *e* for one man to die, " IV iii 17
which our Queen And Council at this present deem it not *E* to be known. " IV iii 57
Experience And all the heap'd *e's* of life, *Becket* I i 154
Exposure [redacted]
Extreme your Father must be now in *e* old age. *Prom. of May* III 400
Eye (**s** **place**) Due from his castles of Berkhamstead and *E* *Becket* I iii 629
Eye I shall judge with my own *e's* *Queen Mary* I i 134
with his fast-fading *e's* Fixt hard on mine, " I ii 30
and deep-incavern'd *e's* Half fright me. " I iv 267
some waxen doll Thy baby *e's* have rested on, " I v 9
take mine *e's*, mine heart, But do not lose me Calais. " I v 127
into some more costly stone Than ever blinded *e*. " I v 371
what, have you *e's*, ears, brains? " II i 96
With execrating execrable *e's*, Glared at the citizen. " II ii 67
Were your *e's* So bashful that you look'd no higher? " III i 64
and when her innocent *e's* were bound, " III i 405
Wore in mine *e's* the green of Paradise. " III ii 18
Fine *e's*—but melancholy, irresolute— " III iv 337
I read his honest horror in his *e's*. " III v 61
And warble those brief-sighted *e's* of hers? " III vi 135
you scarce could meet his *e* And hold your own; " IV i 104
I am ashamed to lift my *e's* to heaven, " IV iii 127
His *e* was like a soldier's, whom the general " IV iii 304
Tell her to come and close my dying *e's*, " V ii 600
Mine *e's* are dim: what hath she written? " V v 1
I swear it, By mine own *e's*— *Harold* I ii 110
There lodged a gleaming grimness in his *e's*, " II ii 225
He tore their *e's* out, sliced their hands away, " II ii 389
Tear out his *e's*, And plunge him into prison. " II ii 491
Thine 'ifs' will sear thine *e's* out—ay. " II ii 636
whose baby *e* Saw them sufficient. " III ii 66
I saw it in her *e's*! " V i 368

Eye (*continued*) God's *e's*! I know all that— *Becket, Pro.* 148
God's *e's*! what a lovely cross! " *Pro.* 371
for thine *e's* Glare stupid-wild with wine. " I i 213
He had good *e's*! " I ii 38
He all but pluck'd the beaver's *e's* away, " I iii 11
God's *e's*! I had meant to make him all but king. " I iii 464
The King's 'God's *e's*!' come now so thick and fast, " I iii 609
by God's *e's*, we will not have him crown'd. " II ii 3
The Church alone hath *e's*—and now I see " II ii 436
was a pity to blindfold such *e's* as mine, " III i 127
only there was a dare-devil in his *e*—I should say a dare-Becket. " III iii 89
father's *e* was so tender it would have called " III iii 101
as to the young crowning himself, he looked so malapert in the *e's*, " III iii 109
King plucks out their *e's* Who anger him. " IV ii 406
disciplines that clear the spiritual *e*, " V i 43
My liege, the Queen of England. *Henry.* God's *e's*! " V i 98
The Church! the Church! God's *e's*! " V i 217
bust of Juno and the brows and *e's* Of Venus; *The Cup* I i 121
What follows is for no wife's *e's*. " I ii 231
Yes,—with our *e's*,—our hearts. " I ii 412
mark'd Her *e's* were ever on the marble floor? " II 19
and a-spreading to catch her *e* for a dozen year, till he hasn't an *e* left *The Falcon* 100
The pleasure of his *e's*—boast of his hand— " [redacted]
That bright inheritor of your *e's*—your boy? " 306
i' the poorch as soon as he clapt *e's* of 'er. *Prom. of May* I 23
Under your *e's*, Miss Dora. " I 89
And your *e's* be as blue as— " I 91
voice a-shakkin', and the drop in 'er *e*. " II [redacted]
Eva's *e's* thro' here—A spell upon me! " II 641
hath the fire in her face and the dew in her *e's*. *Foresters* I i 167
Would you cast An *e* of favour on me, " I ii 217
How close the Sheriff peer'd into thine *e's*! " I ii 253
That if I cast an *e* of favour on him, " I ii 261
Elf, with spiteful heart and *e*, " II ii 172
Not an *e* to survey, " II ii 181
Robin, the sweet light of a mother's *e*, " IV 2
Mine *e* most true to one hair's-breadth of sin. " IV 694
I cannot meet his *e's*. " IV 799
Eyebrow Why do you lift your *e* at me thus? *Queen Mary* III vi 102
Eyed *See* **Far-eyed**
Eyeless —tongueless and *e*, prison'd— *Harold* II ii 496
Eyelid Mine amulet . . . This last . . . upon thine *e's*, " I ii 126
kiss that charms thine *e's* into sleep, " I ii 140
Eyeshot and keep me still In *e*. " II ii 242
Eyesight play The William with thine *e* and thy tongue. " V i 27
rend away *E* and manhood, life itself, *Becket* IV ii 285
Has lost his health, his *e*, even his mind. *Prom. of May* III 767

F

Fa I would dance too. *F*, la, la, *f* la, la. *Foresters* I ii 59
Faice (**face**) plow straäit as a line right i' the *f* o' the [redacted] *Prom. of May* I 370
—then hup ageän i' the *f* o' the sun. " I 372
thaw the feller's gone and maäde such a litter of his *f*. " II 589
she niver knawed 'is *f* when 'e wur 'ere afoor; " II 606
Fable There is a pleasant *f* in old books, *Harold* IV i 56
Face (**s**) (*See also* **Faice, Janus-faces, Long-faces**) wilt thou see the holy father Murdered before thy *f*? *Queen Mary* I iii 65
Is this the *f* of one who plays the tyrant? " I v 194
Madam, methinks a cold *f* and a haughty. " I v 197
Show me your *f's*! " I v 307
show'd his back Before I read his *f*. " II i 133
Here was a young mother, Her *f* on flame, " II ii 70
The colour freely play'd into her *f*, " II ii 321
thro' that dim dilated world of hers, To read our *f's*; " II ii 326
before the Queen's *f* Gardiner buys them With Philip's gold. " III i 143
there's the *f* coming on here of one Who knows me. " III i 470
Pole has the Plantagenet *f*. " III iv 334

Face (s) (*continued*) I have but shown a loathing *f* to you, — *Queen Mary* III vi 113
See how the tears run down his fatherly *f*, — IV iii 4
wash'd his hands and all his *f* therein, — IV iii 338
and look upon my *f*, Not on the comet. — *Harold* I i 26
I cannot read the *f* of heaven; — I i 67
He can but read the king's *f* on his coins. *Stigand.* Ay, ay, young lord, *there* the king's *f* is power. — I i 71
send thy saints that I may say Ev'n to their *f's*. — II ii 787
The rosy *f*, and long down-silvering beard, — III i 46
turn not thou Thy *f* away, — III ii 40
The rosy *f* and long down-silvering beard— — IV i 261
he hath risen again—he bares his *f*— — V i 557
how he falls The mortal copes of *f's*! — V i 569
They have so maim'd and murder'd all his *f* — V ii 77
I left him with peace on his *f*— — *Becket, Pro.* 398
Her *f* was veiled, but the back methought — *Pro.* 469
Exile me from the *f* of Theobald. — I iii 43
when he sign'd, his *f* was stormy-red — I iii 320
Flung the Great Seal of England in my *f* — I iii 457
he licks my *f* and moans and cries out against the King. — I iv 99
and glass The faithful *f* of heaven— — II i 161
Life on the *f*, the brows—clear innocence! — II i 196
who hath withstood two Kings to their *f's* for the honour of God. — II ii 276
as I hate the dirty gap in the *f* of a Cistercian monk, — II ii 381
or I couldn't look your ladyship i' the *f*, — III i 196
and to read the *f's* of men at a great show. — III iii 83
ran a twitch across his *f* as who should say — III iii 94
and once he strove to hide his *f*, — III iii 104
his fine-cut *f* bowing and beaming with all that courtesy — III iii 141
scared the red rose from your *f* Into your heart? — IV ii 74
I will hide my *f*, Blacken and gipsyfy it; — IV ii 99
Nay, what uncomely *f's*, could he see you! — V i 201
These arm'd men in the city, [illegible] fierce *f's*— — V iii 4
We will not have him slain before our *f*. — V iii 55
shun To meet her *f* to *f* at once! — *The Cup* I i 59
brows and eyes Of Venus; *f* and form unmatchable! — I i 122
She—no, not ev'n my *f*. — I i 132
Who are with him? I see no *f* that knows me. — I i 183
In the full *f* of all the Roman camp? — I ii 269
Only one, And he perhaps mistaken in the *f*. — I ii 343
His *f* was not malignant, and he said — I ii 451
ambition, pride So bloat and redden his *f*— — II 170
far as the *f* goes A goodlier-looking man — II 175
f of an angel and the heart of a—that's too positive! — *The Falcon* 86
what you see you are saying afore his *f*? *Count.* Let him—he never spares me to my *f*! *Filippo.* No, my lord, I never spare your lordship to your lordship's *f*, — 108
nor to round about and back to your lordship's *f* again, — 115
and bless your sweet *f*, you look as beautiful — 197
colour'd all my life, Flush'd in her *f*; — 365
one sweet *f* Crown'd with the wreath. — 648
her affections Will flower toward the light in some new *f*. — *Prom. of May* I 487
Her bright *f* beaming starlike down upon me — II 248
If he should ever show his *f* among us, — II 423
the rain beating in my *f* all the way, — III 367
'Go home;' but I hadn't the heart or *f* to do it. — III 389
I will give thee a buffet on the *f*. — *Foresters* I i 146
hath the fire in her *f* and the dew in her eyes. — I i 167
How she looks up at him, how she holds her *f*! — I ii 145
Why wearest thou thy cowl to hide thy *f*? — I ii 207
bounden by a vow not to show his *f*, — I ii 237
I hate hidden *f's*. (repeat) — I ii 245, 251
and old *f's* Press round us, and warm hands — I iii 19
Her *f* is thine, and if thou be as gentle — II i 480
Wilt thou embrace thy sweetheart 'fore my *f*? — II ii 29
Never Ob before his *f*. — II ii 133
For ever buzzing at your lady's *f*. — IV 11
It is not he—his *f*—tho' very like— — IV 777
And scruplest not to flaunt it to our *f* — IV 887
Face (verb) *f* me out of all My regal rights. — *Becket* II ii 165
Faced *See* **Black-faced, Red-faced**

Facile be *f* to my hands. Now is my time. — *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
Facility translated that hard heart into our Provencal *facilities*, — *Pro.* [illegible]
to spare us the hardness of your *f*? — *Pro.* [illegible]
Faction There is a *f* risen again for Tostig, — *Harold* IV i [illegible]
Our anti-Roman *f*? — *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
I have enough—their anti-Roman *f*, — I ii [illegible]
dishonour The daughters and the wives of your own *f*— — *Foresters* IV [illegible]
Fade *f* into the deathless hell which is their doom — *Queen Mary* III ii
we *f* and are forsaken — V ii
Faded Flower, she! Half *f*! — I iv
this *f* ribbon was the mode In [illegible] ten years back. — *The Falcon*
blossom of his youth. Has *f*, falling fruitless— — *Prom. of May* II
Fading (*See also* **Fast-fading**) O my sick boy! My daily *f* Florio, — *The Falcon*
Fagot then, who lights the *f*? Not the full faith, — *Queen Mary* III iv
Last night, I dream'd the *f's* were alight, — IV ii
Will my *f's* Be wet as his were? — *Harold* IV
bind a score All in one *f*, snap it over knee, — IV
Fagot-band Snap out the *f-s* then. — *Queen Mary* II
Fall I *f* Where he was fullest: — *Harold* IV
All traitors *f* like Tostig! — *The Cup* I ii
Soldiers a race together—yea tho' they *f*, — *Foresters* IV
Lest he should *f* to pay these thousand marks — *Queen Mary* II
Fall'd Few things have *f* to which I set my will. — III
Wyatt was a good soldier, yet he *f*, — *The Cup* I
On my last voyage—but the wind has *f* — *Foresters* IV
We ever *f* to light upon thy son. — *Queen Mary* I
Falling *F* her, my Lord, Doth not as great — *Becket* I
Failure but *f* it may be Of all we aim'd at. — *Queen Mary* V
Fain Make me full *f* to live and die a maid. — I
Faint I am somewhat *f* With our long talk. — V
I am *f* with fear that you will come no more. — *Harold* I
but look, where Edward draws A *f* foot hither, — I
Tostig, I am *f* again. — III
A ghostly horn Blowing continually, and *f* battle-hymns, — *Becket* III
I am *f* and sleepy. Leave me. — *Prom. of May* II
I am very *f*. I must lie down. — *Foresters* I
'I am *f* for your honey, my sweet.' — I
Move me no more! I am sick and *f* with pain! — *Prom. of May* II
Fainted O she has *f*. Sister, Eva, sister! — *Queen Mary* I
Fair Even so, *f* lady. — I
left about Like loosely-scatter'd jewels, in *f* order, — I
As *f* and white as angels; — I
were much amazed To find as *f* a sun as might have flash'd — II
you perchance were trifling royally With some *f* dame of court, — II
And all the *f* spice-islands of the East. — II
How *f* and royal—like a Queen, indeed? — II
F island star! — II
Were you in Spain, this fine *f* gossamer gold— — II
I never look'd upon so *f* a likeness — II
Be there not *f* woods and fields In England? — *Harold*
Then fling mine own *f* person in the gap A sacrifice to Harold, — II
then a *f* life And bless the Queen of England. — II
Earl, wilt thou fly my falcons this *f* day? — II
So thou, *f* friend, will take them easily. — II
Not ever *f* for England? — II
Obey him, speak him *f*, — II
O speak him *f*, Harold, for thine own sake. — II
Look not amazed, *f* earl! — II
The wind is *f* For England now . . . — II
Full thanks for your *f* greeting of my bride! — *Becket* I
Good royal customs—had them written *f* — I
And one *f* child to fondle! — *The Cup* I
F Sir, a happy day to you! — *Foresters* I
Leaving your *f* Marian alone here. — I
There are no wives like English wives So *f* and chaste as they be. — I
Fare you well, *f* lady! — I
but see *f* play Betwixt them and Sir Richard— — I
But thou art *f* as ever, my sweet sister, — I

Fairer My sister, is far *f* than myself. *Queen Mary* I v 72
How look'd the Queen? *Bagenhall.* No *f* for her jewels.
" III i 92
and the flowers Are all the *f*. *Becket, Pro.* 117
Fairest but of this England, in whose crown our Kent is the *f* jewel. *Queen Mary* II i 163
Find one a shut whose *f* bloom seems Foul *Becket* V ii 202
Who art the *f* flower of maidenhood *Foresters* I ii 123
Fair-haired little *f*-h Norman maid Lived in my mother's house! *Becket* V ii 250
Fairly My King would know if you be *f* served, *Queen Mary* V iii 20
Fairy (adj.) What's here? A dead bat in the *f* ring— *Foresters* II ii 93
A glimpse of them and of their *f* Queen— II ii 103
F realm is breaking down II ii 134
there comes a deputation From our finikin *f* nation. II ii 145
Fairy (n) wish before the word Is man's good *F*— *Queen Mary* I iv 240
I thought if I followed it I should find the *fairies*.
Eleanor. I am the *f*, pretty one, a good *f* to thy mother. *Becket* IV i 24
There are good *fairies* and bad *fairies*, " IV i 28
can't sleep sound o' nights because of the bad *fairies*. " IV i 31
I am her good *f*. *Geoffrey.* But you don't look like a good *f*. Mother does. " IV i 34
And leave you alone with the good *f*. " IV ii 61
She may have lighted on your *fairies* here, *Foresters* II i 496
My men say The *fairies* haunt this glade;— " II ii 101
There came some evil *f* at my birth " II ii 108
Evil *f*! do you hear? " II ii 116
We be *fairies* of the wood, " II ii 118
When the *f* alights the crown. " II ii 135
Fairy-ring And now be skipping in their *f-r's*, " II i 497
Faith My flight were such a scandal to the *f*, *Queen Mary* I ii 53
long divided in itself, and sever'd from the *f*, " I iii 22
Bonner, who hath lain so long under bonds for the *f*— " I iii 36
Art thou of the true *f*, fellow, " I iii 45
No, being of the true *f* with myself. " I v 74
we two will lead The living waters of the *F* again " I v 88
But here's some Hebrew. *F*, I half forgot it. " II i 125
Good *f*, I was too sorry for the woman " III i 57
All greed, no *f*, no courage! " III i 145
'Hail, Daughter of God, and saver of the *f*, " III ii 82
And clasp the *f* in Christ; " III ii 122
Henceforth a centre of the living *f*, " III ii 155
The great unborn defender of the *F*, " III ii 165
His *f* shall clothe the world that will be his, " III ii 180
f that seem'd to droop will feel you light, " III iv 22
track of the true *f* Your lapses are far seen. " III iv 94
For yet the *f* is not established there, " III iv 109
because to persecute Makes a *f* hated, and is further-more No perfect witness of a perfect *f* " III iv 116
Not the full *f*, no, but the lurking doubt. " III iv 124
When *f* is wavering makes the waverer pass " III iv 157
call they not The one true *f*, a loathsome idol-worship? " III iv 219
accuse you of indifference To all *f's*, all religion; " III iv 224
the Queen, the Holy Father, The *f* itself. " III vi 35
Upon the *f* and honour of a Spaniard, " III vi 254
Have you remain'd in the true Catholic *f* I left you in? *Cranmer.* In the true Catholic *f*, " IV ii 17
confess Your *f* before all hearers; " IV ii 80
my *f* would seem Dead or half-drown'd, " IV ii 96
Which frights you back into the ancient *f*; " IV ii 144
Power hath been given you to try *f* by fire— " IV ii 153
these burnings will not help The purpose of the *f*; " IV ii 185
he seal his *f* In sight of all with flaming martyrdom. " IV iii 28
proclaim Your true undoubted *f*, that all may hear. " IV iii 114
declare to you my very *f* Without all colour. " IV iii 225
In every article of the Catholic *f*, " IV iii 230
No *f* with heretics, my Lord! " IV iii 458
Died in the true *f*? " V ii 518
sunk rocks; no passionate *f*— " V v 222
Pray'd me to pay her debts, and keep the *F*; " V v 258
What's up in *f*, what's down is heresy. *Harold* I i 84
yet to us, in *f*, A happy one— " II ii 200
That runs thro' all the *f's* of all the world, " III i 352
all the *f's* Of this grown world of ours, " III ii 64
Faith (*continued*) Loyalty and with good *f*, my lord Archbishop? *Becket* I iii 278
with all that loyalty and good *f* Thou still " I iii 281
Mail'd in the perfect panoply of *f*, " V ii 494
Die for a woman, what new *f* is this? *The Cup* I iii 67
learnt at last that all His old-world *f*, *Prom. of May* II 332
—will he ever be of one *f* with his wife? " III 176
Beware, man, lest thou lose thy *f* in me. *Foresters* I ii 179
on the *f* and honour of a king The land is his again. " IV 851
Faithful who am your friend And ever *f* counsellor, *Queen Mary* I v 135
that I live and die That true and *f* bride of Philip " II iv 43
Your *f* friend and trusty counsellor. " IV i 80
Have done my best, and as a *f* son, " V ii 117
herself should see That king's are *f* to their marriage vow. *Becket* I ii 78
A *f* traitress to thy royal fame, " II i 97
and glass The *f* face of heaven— " II i 161
and be to Rome More *f* than a Roman. *The Cup* I i 105
This very day the Romans crown him king For all his *f* services to Rome. " II 65
Our Antonius, Our *f* friend of Rome, " II 244
I will be *f* to thee till thou die. " II 330
Faithless Break thine alliance with this *f* John, *Foresters* IV 323
Falcon The *F* byblow! *Harold* IV iii 174
Falconer wilt thou fly my *f's* this fair day? " II ii 146
Bird-babble for my *f*! Let it pass. *The Falcon* 38
Just gone To fly his *f*. " 210
His *f* and I come to ask for his *f*, " 219
his *f* Ev'n wins his dinner for him in the field. " 230
How can I ask for his *f*? " 234
'Get the Count to give me his *f*, " 242
How can I, dare I, ask him for his *f*? " 364
and once you let him fly your *f*. " 317
His *F*. *Count.* My *f*! *Giovanna.* Yes, your *f*, Federigo! " 840
Nothing but my brave bird, my noble *f*, " 874
Falconry The full-train'd marvel of all *f*, " 25
plunge and *f* Of heresy to the pit: *Queen Mary* III iv 141
Fall (n) have I that I am fixt, Fixt beyond *f*; " IV ii 90
It means the *f* of Tostig from his earldom. *Harold* I i 468
Except it be a soft one, And undereaten to the *f*. " I ii 123
Do you still suffer from your *f* in the hollow lane? *Prom. of May* III 241
She said 'It's the *f* of the year, *Foresters* IV 24
Fall (verb) Hast thou let *f* those papers in the palace? *Queen Mary* I iii 1
No—being traitor Her head will *f*: " I v 60
let Rebellion Roar till throne rock, and crown *f*. " II i 145
hoped to *f* Into the wide-spread arms of fealty, " II ii 263
Like dogs that set to watch their master's gate, *F*, " III iv 311
in the daylight truth That it may *f* to-day! " III v 137
If war should *f* between yourself and France; " V i 9
So from a clear sky *f's* the thunderbolt! " V iii 115
Come *f* not foul on me. *Harold* I i 460
see confusion *f* On thee and on thine house. " II ii 489
My prayers go up as fast as my tears *f*, " III i 166
F, cloud, and fill the house— " III i 190
And on it *f's* the shadow of the priest; " III ii 70
If the king *f*, may not the kingdom *f*? But if I *f*, I *f*, " V i 123
If I *f*, I *f*—The doom of God! " V i 135
I cannot *f* into a faiser world— " V i 271
And not on thee—nor England—*f* God's doom! " V i 370
F's—and another *f's*. " V i 500
No, daughter, no—they *f* behind the horse— " V i 545
As thine own bolts that *f* on criminal heads " V i 565
Charged with the weight of heaven wherefrom they *f*! " V i 568
They *f* on those within the palisade! " V i 668
As seeming his, not mine, and *f* abroad. *Becket, Pro.* 228
God make not thee, but thy foes, *f*. *Becket.* I fell. Why *f*? Why did He smite me? What? Shall I *f* off—to please the King once more? " I i 107
Thou canst not *f* that way. " I i 115
'When a bishoprick *f's* vacant, the King, " I iii 100
When thieves *f* out, honest men— " I iv 114
When honest men *f* out, thieves— " I iv 118
Shame *f* on those who gave it a dog's name— " II i 141
the sea-creek—the petty rill That *f's* into it— " II ii 295
Devil's 'if Thou wilt *f* down and worship me.' " III iii 286

Fall (verb) (*continued*) I could *f* down, and worship thee, my Thomas, — *Becket* III iii 289
Go. See that you do not *f* in. Go. — .. IV ii 69
work allows I *f* no inch behind this Becket, — .. V i 39
Ready to *f* at Henry's word or yours— — .. V ii 486
I heard in Rome, This tributary crown may *f* to you. — *The Cup* I i 97
So *f's* the throne of an hour. — .. II 486
with as little pain As it is to *f* asleep. — *Prom. of May* II 342
But for the slender help that I can give, *F* into ruin. — .. II 422
I *f* before thee, clasp Thy knees. — *Foresters* II i 508
When heaven *f's*, I may light on such a lark! — .. III 12
he *f's* And knows no more. — .. IV 526

Fallen (*See also Flesh-fallen*) He hath *f* out of favour with the Queen. — *Queen Mary* I iv 156
We are *f*, and as I think, Never to rise again. — .. III i 123
of all censures Of Holy Church that we be *f* into, — .. III iii 152
we are *f* creatures; Look to your Bible, Paget! we are *f*. — .. III iv 80
You sit upon this *f* Cranmer's throne; — .. IV i 114
How are the mighty *f*, Master Cranmer! — .. IV ii 146
From councillor to caitiff—*f* so low. — .. IV iii 75
That should have *f*, and may rise again. — .. V ii 6
like the bloodless head *F* on the block, — .. V ii 21
Love will fly the *f* leaf, and not be overtaken; — *Harold* II i 14
blast that came So suddenly hath *f* as suddenly— — .. IV iii 214
Many are *f* At Stamford-bridge . . . — .. V i 634
Gurth hath leapt upon him And slain him: he hath *f*. — .. V i 636
Glory to God in the Highest! *f*, *f*! — .. V ii 125
hath kinglike fought and *f*, His birthday, too. — *Becket* III iii 176
spouse of the Great King, thy King, hath *f*— — .. IV ii 5
The folks have *f* from the mystery. — *The Falcon* 309
he hath *f* Into a sickness, and it troubles me. — *Prom. of May* I 324
thaw I may ha' *f* out wi' ye sometimes, — .. II 600
and now she be *f* out wi' me, and I can't room at 'er. — .. III 605
We Steers are of old blood, tho' we be *f*. — *Foresters* I iii 42
And darkness rises from the *f* sun. — .. II i 509
Or haply *f* a victim to the wolf. — .. III 232, 297
we have *f* into the hands Of Robin Hood, (repeat) — .. III 412
my lady, Kate and I have *f* out again, — *Queen Mary* III v 134

Falling How oft the *f* axe, that never fell, — *Becket* III ii 52
not to-night—the night is *f*. — *Prom. of May* II 334
blossom of his youth, Has faded, *f* fruitless— — *Becket* I iii 376

Fallow —our *f's* till'd, Much corn, — *Queen Mary* I v 30

False (adj. and adv.) The *f* archbishop fawning on him, — .. II iv 10
O madam, if this Pembroke should be *f*? — .. II iv 39
F to Northumberland, is he *f* to me? — .. III i 70
tho' a true one, Blazed *f* upon her heart. — .. III ii 234
And whether this flash of news be *f* or true, — .. V v 136
No pardon!—Why that was *f*: — *Harold* II i 31
Who, while ye fish for men with your *f* fires, — .. II ii 688
So less chance for *f* keepers. — .. V i 176
Good for good hath borne at times A bastard *f* as William. — .. V i 349
Thou hast been *f* to England and to me!— — .. V i 352
As . . . in some sort . . . I have been *f* to thee. — .. V ii 151
He that was *f* in oath to me, it seems Was *f* to his own wife. — .. V ii 165
And that the *f* Northumbrian held aloof, — *Becket* I iii 290, 328
F to myself—it is the will of God (repeat) — .. I iii 472
F to himself, but ten-fold *f* to me! — .. III iii 346
F figure, Map would say. — .. IV ii 209
F oath on holy cross—for thou must leave him To-day, — *Foresters* II i 643
Robin, I ever held that saying *f* That Love is blind, — .. II ii 23
No, no, *f* knight, thou canst not hide thyself — *Becket* III iii 348

False (s) Earth's *f's* are heaven's truths. — *Foresters* IV 73

Falsehood lips that never breathed Love's *f* to true maid — *Harold* V i 303

Falsely when I sware *F* to him, the falser Norman. — .. V i 271

Falser I cannot fall into a *f* world— when I sware Falsely to him, the *f* Norman. — .. V i 303

Falter And yet methinks he *f's*: — *Queen Mary* III iv 398
He *f's*, ha? 'fore God, we change and change; — .. III iv 406

Falter'd old affection master'd you, You *f* into tears. — *Becket* V ii 145

Faltering felt the *f* of his mother's heart, — *Queen Mary* II ii 82

Fame A faithful traitress to thy royal *f*. *Henry.* *F*! what care I for *f*? — *Becket* II i 98

Fame (*continued*) *F* of to-day is infamy to-morrow; Infamy of to-day is *f* to-morrow; — *Becket* II i
—the *f* too. I say that should be royal. — .. II i
You heed not how you will be maiden *f*. — *Foresters* IV
Yea, some *f* spirit must have help'd him. — *Harold* II ii
William. Woe knave to thy *f* and to thee!

Familiar Be we not of the *f*? be we not a-supping with the head of the *f*? — *Becket* I iv
for I am closely related to the dead man's *f*. — *Prom. of May* II
It is the trick of the *f*, my lord. — *Foresters* I iii

Famine Wet, *f*, ague, fever, storm, wreck, wrath,— — *Queen Mary* V v
War, waste, plague, *f*, all malignities. — *Harold* I i
F is fear, were it but Of being starved. — .. IV iii
Till *f* dwarfs the race— — *Becket* I iii
if you cram me crop-full I be little better than *F* in the picture, — *Foresters* I

Famine-faced seen the true men of Christ lying *f-d* by scores, — *Queen Mary* V i
Famine-stricken Laid *f-n* at the gates of Death— — *Prom. of May* III
Famine-wasted Who wander *f-n* thro' the world. — *Becket* III iii
Famish'd I am footsore and *f* therewithal. — *Foresters* II i
while *f* rats Eat them alive. — *Queen Mary* V i
Famishing lash'd to death, or lie *F* in black cells, — .. V i
Fan (s) that his *f* may thoroughly purge his floor. — .. III iv
Fan (verb) it serves to *f* A kindled fire. — .. I v
Fancied Have you *f* yourself in love with him? — *Prom. of May* I
Why, my good Robin *f* me a man, — *Foresters* I
B he saw thee clasp and kiss a man *Kate.* Well, if he *f* that *I* fancy a man Other than *him*, — .. I
Fancy (s) My *f* takes the burner's part, — *Queen Mary* IV
this ghastly glare May heat their *fancies*. — *Harold* I
Who now'd this *f* here among the people? — .. IV
Whether it bow'd at all but in their *f*; — .. V
had I fixt my *f* Upon the game I should have beaten thee, — *Becket*, *Pr.*
And thy thoughts, thy *fancies*? — *Pr.*
I speak after my *fancies*, for I am a Troubadour, — .. *Pr.*
would she were but his paramour, for men tire of their *fancies*; but I fear this one *f* hath taken root, — *The Cup*
That you may feed your *f* on the glory of it, — *The Falc.*
And all Thro' following of my *f*. — ..
specially sick children, have strange *fancies*, — *Foresters*
I have ta'en a sudden *f* to thee. — *Queen Mary* II
Fancy (verb) You must *f* that which follow'd, — *Prom. of May*
Can I *f* him kneeling with me, and uttering — *Foresters*
if *he* fancied that *I* *f* a man Other than *him*, — *Queen Mary*
Fancy-ridd'n known a semi-madman in my time So *f-n*) — .. IV
Fancy-sick *F-s*; these things are done, — *Becket* I
Fanglem he that lookt a *f* one, issues a venomous adder. — *Prom. of May*
Fanny *F* be the name of the song, but I swopt it for *she*. — *Queen Mary*
Far (*See also* **Ver**) My sister, is *f* fairer than myself. — ..
F liefer had I in my country hall Been reading some old book, — *Harold*
and rooted in *f* isles Beyond my seeing: — ..
at the *f* end of the glade I see two figures crawling up the hill. — *Foresters*
Farce comedy meant to seem a tragedy—A feint, a *f* — *Becket*
You have spoilt the *f*. — ..
There was the *f*, the feint—not mine. — ..
Fare (s) The prison *f* is good enough for me. — *Queen Mary*
Fare (verb) *F* you well, Sir Ralph. — ..
I must leave you. *F* you well — *Becket*
How *f's* thy pretty boy, the little Geoffrey? — *The Cup*
F you well. *Synorix.* Farewell! — ..
Sir Richard and my Lady Marian *f* wellnigh as sparely as their people. — *Foresters*
Where is she? and how *f's* she? — ..
F you well, fair lady! — ..
Fared And *f* so ill in this disastrous world. — *Queen Mary*
Farewell (adj.) she means to make A *f* present to your grace. — ..
Farewell (s) heard She would not take a last *f* of him, — ..
Farewell (verb, and inter.) *f*, and fly. *Cranmer.* Fly and *f*, — ..

Farewell (verb. and inter.) (*continued*) And so you may
co[illegible] mine, *f*. *Queen Mary* i iv 137
Must [illegible] out with that; and so, *f*. " i v 271
F. [illegible] somewhat faint With our long talk. " i v 519
F, and [illegible] me, Philip is yours " i v 539
F, your Graces. " iii ii 146
F, Madam, God grant you ampler mercy " iv i 188
For a little space, *f*; " iv ii 46
Have you good hopes of mercy! No, *f*. " iv ii 87
Your pardon, Sweet cousin, and *f*! " v ii 204
F, my king. *Harold*. Not yet, but then - my queen. *Harold* i ii 137
F for ever! " iv ii 81
F! *Harold*. Not yet. Stay " v i 336
Stigand will see thee safe, And so - *f*. " v i 420
F! I am dead as Death this day to ought of earth's " v i 424
F! *Becket* *F*, friends! *f*, swallows! *Becket* i iv 43
that will swallow anything *F* " ii ii 383
And so *f* until we meet in England. " iii iii 236
my lord. *Becket*. *F*, my liege! " iii iii 271
[illegible] follow the King. " iii iii 329
[illegible] but think not of the King: *f*! " v ii 186
[illegible]ty is full of armed men. *Becket*. Ev'n so, *f*! " v ii 189
[illegible] you well. *Saxons*. *F*! *The Cup* i i 160
Remember! [illegible] *f*! *Canons*. *F*! " i iii 115
Nothing more, *f*. *Prom. of May* i 749
F, [illegible] warrior Earl! *Foresters* i i 18
We thank you, and *f*. *Robin*. *F*, *f*. " i ii 240
[illegible] Richard *f*, sweet Marian. " i ii 284
F, good fellows! " iii 86
F at once, for I must hence upon The King's affa[illegible] " iv 341
F! I left min[illegible] horse and armour with a Squire " iv 413
Shown like a true son of the woods. *F*! " iv 428
Meanwhile, *f* Old friends, old patriarch oaks " iv 1053
Far-eyed My *f-e* queen of the winds— *The Falcon* 9
Farm (adj.) The hen clu[illegible]kt late by the w[illegible] *May* i 38
Farm (s) her advowsons, granges, *f's*, A[illegible] *f* i i 162
but the ill success of [illegible]he *f*, and the d[illegible] *ay* ii 68
Sliver I must go along back to the [illegible] " ii 321
From the *f* Here, close at hand. " ii 360
I met her first at a *f* in Cumberland " ii 396
She has disappear'd, They told me, [illegible] " 407
Has left his *f*, all his affairs, I fear. " 420
hunt I im With pitchforks off the *f*, " i 127
Allow me to go with you to the *f*. " [illegible]
rose From the foul flood and pointed towards " [illegible]
The work of the *f* will go on still, but for how [illegible] " iii 150
Father, this poor girl, the *f*, everything; " iii 212
I trust I may be able by-and-by to help you in the business of the *f*; " iii 223
And in the winter I will fire their *f's*. *Foresters* iv 95
Farm (verb) feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as *f's* five hoonded hascre. *Prom. of May* i 303
Farmer When theer wur a meeting o' *f's* at Littlechester " i 137
Tho' you are a gentleman, I but a *f's* daughter— " i 668
F, you should be in the hayfield looking after your men; " ii 46
How beautiful His manners are, and how unlike the *f's* " ii 532
shamed of his poor *f's* daughter among the ladies in his drawing-room? " iii 294
if a gentleman Should wed a *f's* daughter, " iii 579
Farm-gate She gave her hand, unask'd, at the *f-g*; " ii 626
Farming Miss, the *f* men 'ull hev their dinner i' the long barn, " i 165
Farming-men if the *f-m* be come for their wages, to send them up to me. " iii 15
Farmstead and scare lonely maidens at the *f*. *Foresters* iii 201
Far-off I have a *f-o* burrow where the King Would miss her and for ever. *Becket* iv ii 156
Farther Your Grace's policy hath a *f* flight Than mine *Queen Mary* i v 312
Farthest that flower'd bowl my ancestor Fetch'd from the *f* east— *The Falcon* 485
Fashion red and white, the *f* of our land. *Queen Mary* i v 10
Is it the *f* of this clime for women " iii vi 90
Will in some lying *f* misreport His ending " iv iii 326

Fashion (*continued*) the dead were found sitting, and in this *f*; *Queen Mary* v ii 397
To make allowance for their roughest *f's*, *Harold* ii ii 9
You are too cold to know the *f* of it. *Becket* ii ii 126
Or scarce would smile that *f* " iii iii 28
to celebrate my birthday i' this *f* *Prom. of May* i 322
your Ladyship hath sung the old proverb out of *f*. *Foresters* i i 104
that he may see The *f* of it. " iv 254
thou, that art churchman too in a *f*, " iv 412
blow upon it Three moots, this *f*— listen! " iv 425
Fashion'd (*See also* **Old-fashioned**) I have had it *f*, see, to meet my hand *Harold* v i 422
Fast (adj. and adv.) (*See also* **Hold-fast, Friendship-fast**) Do ye stand *f* by that which ye resolved? *Queen Mary* iii iii 103
Have not I been the *f* friend of your life " v ii 133
I dug mine into My old *f* friend the shore, *Harold* ii i 7
come now so thick and *f*. *Becket* i iii 610
Fast (s) If *f* and prayer, the lacerating scourge " i iii 303
He fast! is that an arm of *f*? " i iii 520
In scourgings, macerations, mortifyings, *F's*, " v i 42
I come this day to break my *f* with you *The Falcon* 276
I have broken My *f* already " 575
Not having broken *f* the livelong day *Foresters* iv 186
Fast (verb) Your Eshot *f's* and lawns too much for me. *Becket*, *Pro.* 264
He f's, they say, this mitred Hercules! *He f*! is that an arm of fast? " i iii 518
F, scourge thyself, and mortify thy flesh, " i iii 539
I love my dinner—but I can *f*, I can *f*. *Foresters* i ii 64
Fasten I will *f* thee to mine own door-post " ii i 403
Fasten'd And that myself was *f* to the stake, *Queen Mary* iv ii 3
not at the moment who had *f* About his throat— *The Cup* ii 50
Faster *F* than ivy. Must I back her arms off? *Harold* v ii 146
Come in, my friends, come in! Nay, *f*, *f*! *Becket* v iii 69
Fastest I am thy *f* friend in Normandy. *Harold* ii ii 556
Fast-lading with his *f-f* eyes Fixt hard on mine. *Queen Mary* i ii 30
Fasting A life of prayer and *f* well may see *Harold* i i 199
Fat The shadows of a hundred *f* dead deer " i ii 103
The slow, *f* fool! He drawl'd and prated so, " iv ii 40
A-hawking, a-hawking! If I sit, I grow *f*. *Becket*, *Pro.* 414
One slow, *f*, white, a burthen of the hearth; " v ii 211
That fine, *f*, hook-nosed uncle of mine, old Harold, *Prom. of May* i 549
Fatal ruling men are *f* twins that cannot Move one without the other. *Harold* iii i 127
Blaze like a night of *f* stars on those Who read " iv i 251
My *f* oath—the dead saints— the dark dreams— " v i 380
cowling and clouding up That *f* star, thy Beauty, *Becket* i i 312
Fatality foul *fatalities* That blast our natural passions *Prom. of May* iii 723
Fate *f* Which hunted *him* when that un-saxon blast, *Harold* ii ii 29
f hath blown me hither, bound me too " ii ii 219
she is my *f*— else wherefore has my *f* *The Cup* i i 12
I fling all that upon my *f*, my star. " i iii 27
Life yields to death and wisdom bows to *F*, " ii 90
The wheel of *F* has roll'd me to the top. " ii 221
Drew here the richest lot from *F*, " ii 142
is it thou? the *F's* are throned, not we— " ii 488
He had my *f* for it, Poison'd. " ii 516
Fated Rome is *f* To rule the world " ii 415
Father (s) (*See also* **Feather, God-father**) Let *f* alone, my masters! *Queen Mary* i i 38
child who had but obeyed her *f*. " i i 95
putting by his *f's* will " i ii 28
you divorced Queen Catharine and her *f*; " i ii 57
Courtenay, wilt thou see the holy *f* Murder'd before thy face? " i iii 64
Your royal *f* (For so they say) was all pure lily " i v 19
as tho' My *f* and my brother had not lived, " i v 36
for doing that His *f* whipt him into doing " i v 63
My hard *f* hated me: " i v 80
my royal *f*, To make the crown of Scotland one with ours " i v 286
Hath he the large ability of his *f*? " i v 439
thing Was no such scarecrow in your *f's* time. " i v 473
the child obey'd her *f*. Spite of her tears her *f* forced it on her. " i v 494
My *f* on a birthday gave it me, And I have broken with my *f*— " i v 527

Father (s) (*continued*) were a pious work To string
my *f's* sonnets, *Queen Mary* III i 27
Hand me the casket with my *f's* sonnets. " II i 44
Dumb children of my *f*, that will speak " II i 77
I know Spain. I have been there with my *f*; " III i 187
my *f* was the rightful heir Of England, " III ii 170
to whom The king, my *f*, did commit his trust: " III ii 208
The *f* ceded Naples, that the son Being a King, " III i 74
Against the Holy *F's* primacy, " III iii 131
Thro' this most reverend *F*, absolution, " III iii 148
He, whom the *F* hath appointed Head " III iii 206
or more Denied the Holy *F*! " III iv 248
As once the Holy *F* did with mine, " III v 243
Before my *f* married my good mother,— " III v 245
Against the King, the Queen, the Holy *F*, " III vi 33
What your imperial *f* said, my liege, " III vi 56
you know my *f*, Retiring into cloistral solitude " III vi 208
The Holy *F* in a secular kingdom Is as the soul " IV i 34
Cranmer is head and *f* of these heresies, " IV i 76
Your *f* was a man Of such colossal kinghood, " IV i 100
Your *f* had a will that beat men down; Your *f* had a
brain that beat men down— " IV i 108
It is God's will, the Holy *F's* will, " IV i 184
As if he had been the Holy *F*, sat And judged it. " IV iii 44
O God, *F* of Heaven! O Son of God, " IV iii 117
O God the *F*, not for little sins " IV iii 143
Forgive me, *F*, for no merit of mine, " IV iii 152
I do believe in God, *F* of all; " IV iii 228
stood More like an ancient *f* of the Church, " IV iii 598
You must abide my judgment, and my *f's*, " V i 146
And yet I must obey the Holy *F*, " V ii 38
That all day long hath wrought his *f's* work, " V ii 118
Shut on him by the *f* whom he loved, " V ii 122
I watch'd you dancing once With your huge *f*; " V ii 145
O would I were My *f* for an hour! " V ii 294
We have made war upon the Holy *F* All for your sake: " V ii 307
No, Madam, not against the Holy *F*, " V ii 312
There was an old-world tomb beside my *f's*, " V ii 394
My sister's marriage, and my *f's* marriages. " V iii 96
It was his *f's* policy against France. " V v 45
Holy *F* Has ta'en the legateship from our cousin Pole— " V v 125
She thank'd her *f* sweetly for his book " V v 236
O *f*, mock not at a public fear, *Harold* I i 74
For my dead *f's* loyalty to thee? " I i 240
my *f* drove the Normans out Of England?— " I i 251
F. William. Well, boy. " II ii 103
But for my *f* I love Normandy. " II ii 270
in thy *f's* day They blinded my young kinsman,
Alfred—ay, Some said it was thy *f's* deed. " II ii 510
Thank thee, *f*! Thou art English, " III i 27
Harold, shake the cloud off! *Harold.* Can I, *f*? " III i 75
I have heard a saying of thy *f* Godwin, " III i 111
F, we so loved— *Aldred.* The more the love, " III i 345
Hush, *f*, hush! " III i 289
for this cow-herd, like my *f*. " IV i 80
for mine own *f* Was great, and cobbled. " IV i 90
Holy *F* Hath given this realm of England to the Norman. " V i 12
Holy *F* To do with England's choice of her own king? " V i 17
What power, holy *f*? " V i 454
Are those the blessed angels quiring, *f*? " V i 473
Ay, good *f*. " V i 516
Look, daughter, look. *Edith.* Nay, *f*, look for *me*! " V i 536
Stygand, O *f*, have we won the day? " V i 543
The Holy *F* strangled him with a hair Of Peter " V vi 45
the Holy *F*, while This Barbarossa butts him, from
his chair, *Becket*, *Pro.* 215
Name him; the Holy *F* will confirm him. " *Pro.* 244
Becket, her *f's* friend, like enough staved " *Pro.* 517
Save me, *f*, hide me—they follow me— " I i 181
but, *f*, They say that you are wise in winged things, " I i 254
my *f* drove him and his friends, De Tracy and De Brito, " I i 276
F, I am so tender to all hardness! Nay, *f*, " I i 315
Wedded? *Rosamund.* *F*! " I i 319
O, holy *f*, when thou seest him next, " I i 322
and lay My crozier in the Holy *F's* hands, " I iii 125

Father (s) (*continued*) Have I the orders of the Holy *F*? *Becket* I iii 233
The secret whisper of the Holy *F*. " I iii 239
I knew thy *f*; he would be mine age Had he lived now; " I iii 249
think of me as thy *f*! Behold thy *f* kneeling " I iii 251
F, I am the youngest of the Templars, " I iii 269
Sons sit in judgment on their *f*!— " I iii 55
Becket shall be king, and the Holy *F* shall be king, " I iv 27
The mouth is only Clifford, my dear *f*. " II ii 22
I wot, that thou hadst been the Holy *F*. " II ii 39
I am the King, his *f*, And I will look to it. " III i 2
Hath not thy *f* left us to ourselves? " III iii 7
with the Holy *f* astride of it down upon his own head. " III iii 10
f's eye was so tender it would have called " III iii 1
Glancing at the days when his *f* was only Earl of Anjou, " IV ii 2
nay, Geoffrey Plantaganet, thine own husband's *f*— " V ii 3
His *f* gave him to my care, and I Became his second *f*: " V ii 3
And love him next after my lord his *f*. " V ii 1
scare me from my loyalty To God and to the Holy *F*. " V iii 1
He is not yet ascended to the *F*. *The Cup* II 2
and send him forth The glory of his *f*—
happy was the prodigal son, For he return'd to the
rich *f*; *The Falcon* I
Many happy returns of the day, *f*, *Prom. of May* 1
Did 'e git into thy chaumber? *Eva.* *F*! " 1
No, no, *f*! Towser'll tear him all to pieces. " 1
I hate Traditions, ever since my narrow *f*, " 1
Oh, Philip, *F* heard you last night. " 1
you have robb'd poor *f* Of ten good apples. " 1
nor *f*, Sister, nor you, shall ever see me more. " 1
And poor old *f* not die miserable. " 1
make them happy in the long barn, for *f* is in his glory. " 1
mentioned her name too suddenly before my *f*. " 1
and my *f's* breaking down, and his blindness. " 1
I have lost myself, and am lost for ever to you and
my poor *f*. " 1
my poor *f*, utterly broken down By losing her— " 1
My *f's* death, Let her believe it mine; " 1
My *f* stricken with his first paralysis, " 1
Might I call Upon your *f*— " 1
I cannot Well answer for my *f*; " 1
What was that? my poor blind *f* — " 1
and *f* Will not die miserable.' " 1
my *f* and I forgave you stealing our coals. " 1
which *F*, for a whole life, has been getting together, " 1
F, this poor girl, the farm, everything; " 1
Poor blind *F's* little guide, Milly, " 1
will you not speak with *F* to-day? " 1
always told *F* that the huge old ashtree " 1
he will be willing that you and *F* should live with us; " 1
That last was my *F's* fault, poor man. " 1
And then—what would *F* say? " 1
your *F* must be now in extreme old age. " 1
Don't you long for *F's* forgiveness! " 1
You must not expect to find our *F* as he was five years
ago. " 1
Has the cow cawved? *Dora.* No, *F*. " 1
Be the colt dead? *Dora.* No, *F*, " 1
Well, *F*, I have a surprise for you. " 1
No, *F*, that was a mistake. She's here again. " 1
lost herself i' the river. *Dora.* No. *F*, she's here. " 1
speaking with Your *f*, asking his consent— " 1
state Of my poor *f* puts me out of heart. " 1
I told you—My *f*. " 1
he, the *f*, Thro' that dishonour which you brought " 1
Marian! *Marian.* *F*! *Leicester* 1
Cleave to him, *f*! he will come home at last " 1
Tut, *f*! I am none of your delicate Norman maiden " 1
F, you see this cross? " 1
prays your ladyship and your ladyship's *f* to be present
at his banquet to-night. " 1
I wish you and your ladyship's *f* a most exceeding good
morning. " 1
and my own *f* they were born and bred on it— " 1
Take it again, lest *f* be not wroth " 1
Sufficient for the day, dear *f* " 1

Father (s) (*continued*) My lord, myself and my good *f* pray — *Foresters* I ii 127
Not her, the *f's* power upon her. — " I iii 9
Much, the miller's son, I knew thy *f*: — " I iii 147
but my *f* will not lose his land, — " II i 522
betray'd Thy *f* to the losing of his land. — " II i 570
your good *f* had his draught of wine — " II ii 1
O my poor *f*! — " II ii 8
O lead me to my *f*! (repeat) — " II ii 22, 48
She will not marry till her *f* yield. — " II ii 82
There is a fence I cannot overleap, *My f's* will. — " III 10
And were my kindly *f* sound again, — " III 81
He was my *f*, mother, both in one. — " IV 6
And my sick *f* here has come between us — " IV 55
Quiet, quiet! or I will to my *f*. — " IV 78
thy *f* will not grace our feast With his white beard to-day — " IV 79
Here is my *f's* bond. — " IV 463
You scheme against her *f's* weal and hers, — " IV 481
I remain Beside my *F's* litter. — " IV 605
Speak not. I wait upon a dying *f*. — " IV 611
It seems thy *f's* land is forfeited. — " IV 640
thou shalt wed him, Or thine old *f* will go mad— — " IV 645
F, I cannot marry till Richard comes. — " IV 648
the Sheriff, *f*. Would buy me for a thousand marks — " IV 651
But pity for a *f*, it may be, — " IV 659
I grieve to say it was thy *f's* son. — " IV 811
Art thou my son? *Walter Lea.* I am, good *f*, — " IV 1020
Father (verb) No—murder *f's* murder: — *Queen Mary* III i 335
Fathered had I *f* him I had given him more of the rod than the sceptre. — *Becket* III iii 110
all the souls we saved and *f* here Will greet us — " V ii 223
Father-king And the *f-k*? — " III iii 100
Father-like Julius the Third Was ever just, and mild, and *f-l*; — *Queen Mary* V ii 31
Fatherly See how the tears run down his *f* face. — " IV iii 1
Fathom Deep—I shall *f* him. — " I iii 158
Thou stirrest up a grief thou canst not *f*. — " III iv 299
Fatness fill all hearts with *f* and the lust Of plenty— — *The Cup* II 272
Fatter yonder's *f* game for you Than this old gaping gurgoyle: — *Queen Mary* I iii 79
Fatting the *f* of your calves, the making of your butter, — *Prom. of May* II 92
Faugh *F*! we shall all be poisoned. Let us go. — *Becket* I iv 243
Faust his *f* So thoroughly to believe in his own self, —this Cardinal's *f*—I have gulpt it down. — *Queen Mary* II ii 385
To veil the *f* of my most outward foe— — " III iv 376
O God the Son, Not for slight *f's* alone, — " IV ii 106
not *his f*, if our two houses Be less than brothers. — " IV iii 139
And yet she plagues me too—no *f* in her— — *Harold* IV i 129
he had his *f's*, For which I would have laid — *Becket, Pro.* 59
the *f*, mebbe, wur as much mine as yours; — " V ii 337
Be that my *f*? — *Prom. of May* I 325
making us feel guilty Of her own *f's*. — " II 89
would you beat a man for his brother's *f*? — " II 270
That last was my Father's *f*, poor man. — " III 155
Faultless The *f* Gardiner! — " III 280
Faulty Some of my former friends Would find my logic *f*; — *Queen Mary* III iv 96
Favour He hath fallen out of *f* with the Queen. — *Prom. of May* II 665
What makes thy *f* like the bloodless head — *Queen Mary* I iv 156
God's *f* and king's *f* might so clash — " V ii 19
So that you grant me one slight *f*. — *Becket, Pro.* 205
Would you cast An eye of *f* on me, — " I ii 58
That if I cast an eye of *f* on him, — *Foresters* I ii 217
Favour'd he would pay The mortgage if she *f* him. — " I ii 262
Favourer Because they think me *f* of this marriage, — " I iii 7
and a *f* Of players, and a courtier, — *Queen Mary* I v 158
Favourite utterly broken down By losing her—she was his *f* child— — *Becket* I i 78
for you know, my dear, you were always his *f*— — *Prom. of May* II 418
Fawn *f* upon him? Chime in with all? — " III 423
Your Foliot fasts and *f's* too much for me. — *Harold* I ii 165
f upon him For thy life and thy son's. — *Becket, Pro.* 264
Fawning The false Archbishop *f* on him, — " IV ii 224
Who rub their *f* noses in the dust, — *Queen Mary* I v 30
" III iii 242

Fay To a land where the *f*, — *Foresters* II ii 180
Fealty Into the wide-spread arms of *f*, — *Queen Mary* II ii 264
F to the King, obedience to thyself? — *Becket* I iii 587
That goes against our *f* to the King. — " V ii 506
Not one to keep a woman's *f* — *The Cup* I i 176
Fear (s) he brought his doubts And *f's* to me. — *Queen Mary* I ii 76
Skips every way, from levity or from *f*. — " I iii 170
There lies your *f*. That is your drift. — " I v 504
I am Harry's daughter, Tudor, and not *F*. — " II iv 53
St. Peter in his time of *f* Denied his Master, — " III iv 263
my father married my good mother. For *f* of Spain, — " III v 247
from the *f* of Him Whose ministers they be to govern you — " IV iii 179
O father, mock not at a public *f*. — *Harold* I i 75
That's a truer *f*! — " I ii 66
stuff'd the boy with *f's* that these may act — " II ii 90
Thy *f's* infect me beyond reason. Peace! — " II ii 451
Famine is *f*, were it but Of being starved. — " IV iii 204
Yet if a *f*, Or shadow of a *f*, — " V i 114
To lodge a *f* in Thomas Becket's heart — *Becket* I iii 176
Nay—no *f*! More like is he to excommunicate me. — " II i 269
yet what *f*? the people Believe the wood enchanted. — " III i 35
f creeps in at the front, honesty steals out at the back, — " III iii 61
No *f*! *Grim.* No *f*, my lord. — " V ii 578
from maiden *f's* Or reverential love for him I loved, — *The Cup* II 196
I do remember your first-marriage *f's*. — " II 207
I have no *f's* at this my second marriage. — " II 208
Fear (verb) I *f*, I *f*, I see you, Dear friend, — *Queen Mary* I ii 102
dull life in this maiden court. I *f*, my Lord? — " I iii 115
She *f's* the Lords may side with you — " I iv 158
Do not *f* it. Of that hereafter. — " I v 130
Courtenay, Save that he *f's* he might be crack'd in using, — " II i 7
I *f* the mine is fired before the time. — " II i 123
I *f* we be too few, Sir Thomas, — " II i 224
and I *f* One scruple, this or that way, — " II ii 99
And *f* them not. I *f* them not. — " II ii 243
how to cross it balks me. I *f* we cannot. — " II iii 10
I *f* the Emperor much misvalued me. — " III ii 76
This Howard, whom they *f*, what was he saying? — " III vi 54
nor *f* but that to-day Thou shalt receive — " IV iii 84
There will be more conspiracies, I *f*. — " IV iii 433
I do much *f* that England will not care. — " V ii 282
I have given her cause—I *f* no woman. — *Harold* I ii 42
Why then of England. Madam, *f* us not, — " V ii 97
that I *f* the Queen would have her life. — *Becket, Pro.* 61
We *f* that he may reave thee of thine own. — " I iii 611
I *f* Church-censures like your King. — " IV ii 434
They *f* you slain: they dread they know not what. — " V ii 600
Tut—*f* me not; I ever had my victories among women. — *The Cup* I i 152
I *f* not. *Synorix.* Then do not tell him. — " I ii 308
Yes, my lord, *f* not. I will answer for you — *Foresters* I ii 32
And *f* not thou! Each of us has an arrow on the cord; — " IV 606
Fear'd She *f* it might unman him for his end. — *Queen Mary* III i 238
Cannot? Even so! I *f* as much. — *The Falcon* 846
Fearful Paget, despite his *f* heresies, I loved the man, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 633
whose *f* Priest Sits winking at the license of a king. — *Becket* I ii 65
More, tenfold, than this *f* child can do; — *Harold* I ii 143
thou Wast ever *f*. — " II ii 351
Too *f* still! — " II ii 412
Fearing *f* for her, sent a secret missive, — *Queen Mary* II ii 121
Feast (s) No sacrifice, but a life-giving *f*! — " IV ii 112
Bring not thy hollowness On our full *f*. — *Harold* IV iii 204
A doter on white pheasant-flesh at *f's*, — *Becket, Pro* 97
I would that every man made *f* to-day — *The Cup* II 225
of that full *f* That leaves but emptiness. — *Prom. of May* II 255
Why comest thou like a death's head at my *f*? — *Foresters* I ii 211
And join your *f's* and all your forest games — " III 84
thy father will not grace our *f* With his white beard to-day. — " IV 80
Our *f* is yonder, spread beneath an oak, — " IV 189
Feast (verb) Call in the poor from the streets, and let them *f*. — *Becket* I iv 73
Feed, *f*, and be merry. — " I iv 151
Feather if this Prince of fluff and *f* come — *Queen Mary* I iv 162
Night, as black as a raven's *f*; — *Harold* III ii 6
strike, make his *f's* Glance in mid heaven. — *The Falcon* 15
We cannot flaunt it in new *f's* now:

Feather'd Breaks into *f* merriments, and flowers — *Queen Mary* III v 13
Feathered Courtesy, belike— *Mary.* A fool and *f*! — " v i 128
Feature of royal blood, of splendid *f*, — " i i 112
equal for pure innocence of nature. And loveliness
of *f*. — *Prom. of May* II 373
Featherstone play'd at ball with And kick'd it *f*— — *The Cup* II 128
Fed swoll'n and *f* With indraughts and side-currents, — *Queen Mary* II i 233
F with rank bread that crawl'd upon the tongue, — " IV iii 442
pray for him who hath *f* you in the wilderness. — *Becket* I iv 268
Meal enough, meat enough well *f*: — *The Falcon* 168
You be *f* with tit-bits, you. — *Foresters* I i 24
I am *f* with tit-bits no more than you are, — " I i 27
those pale mouths which we have *f* will praise us — " IV 1076
Federigo (*See also* **Federigo degli Alberighi**) my lord *F*, — *The Falcon* 349
he hath fallen Into a sickness, — " 697
My lord *F*, Can I not speak with you once more — " 843
Yes, your falcon, *F*! — " 897
O *F*, *F*, I love you! spite of ten thousand brothers, *F*. — " 928
And I am happy! *Giovanna.* And I too, *F*. — " 715
Federigo degli Alberighi Poor *F* & *A* Takes nothing in return — *Becket* I iii 675
Fee (s) In *f* and barony of the King. — I iii 678
I hold Nothing in *f* and barony of the King. — II ii 504
Take *f's* of tyranny, wink at marriage. — *Foresters* IV 965
And have thy *f's*, and break the law no more. — *Harold* II i 57
Fee (verb) he will *f* thee as freely as he will wrench — *Prom. of May* I 693
if you cared To *f* an over-opulent superstition — *Queen Mary* III vi 221
Feeble To Dover? no, I am too *f*. — *Becket* I iii 240
If Rome be *f*, then should I be firm. — *The Cup* I ii 186
Perhaps you judge him With *f* charity: — *Prom. of May* III 338
Shall I tell her he is dead? No; she is still too *f* — *Becket* I iv 151
Feed *F*, feast, and be merry. — " II i 76
So that the fool King Louis *f* them not. — " III iii 346
that the sheep May *f* in peace. — *The Cup* II 133
That you may *f* your fancy on the glory of it, — *Becket* I i 79
Feeder a *f* Of dogs and hawks, and apes, — *Queen Mary* III i 37
Feel I came to *f* the pulse of England, — III iv 22
faith that seem'd to droop will *f* your light, — III iv 420
I *f* it but a duty—you will find in it Pleasure — " V 250
your Grace, your Grace, I *f* so happy: — *Harold* II ii 16
And it were well, if thou shouldst let him *f*, — *Becket, Pro* 472
I can *f* for thee. *Eleanor.* Thou *f* for me!— — " II i 78
The man shall *f* that I can strike him yet. — " III iii 48
And *f* it too. — *The Cup* I ii 109
willing wives enough To *f* dishonour, honour. — " II 117
Will *f* no shame to give themselves the lie — " II 126
Dost thou not *f* the love I bear to thee — *Prom. of May* I 447
As years go on, he *f's* them press upon him, — " 59
I *f* sewer, Miss Dora, that I ha' been nolin too
sudden wi' you, — " [illegible]
I *f* so much better, that I trust I may be able — III 642
As yet I scarcely *f* it mine. — " III 650
and mighty slow To *f* offences. — *Foresters* IV 412
churchman too In a fashion, and shouldst *f* with him. — IV 646
he will, He will—he *f's* it in his head. — " IV 1013
That I may *f* thou art no phantom— — *Queen Mary* III i 107
Feeling with her poor blind hands *f*—' where is it? — " III ii 97
F my native land beneath my foot, — *Foresters* II i 542
Feel'st thou *f* into the hands Of these same Moors — " III 112
when thou *f* with me The ghost returns to Marian, — *Queen Mary* II ii 33
Feigning *F* to treat with him about her marriage— — *Becket* IV ii 323
Feint comedy meant to seem a tragedy—A *f*, a farce
There was the farce, the *f*—not mine And yet I am
all but sure my dagger was a *f* Till the worm
turn'd — IV ii 377
—this was no *f* then? no. — IV ii 383
No, for it came to nothing—only a *f*. — IV ii 398
I'll swear to mine own self it was a *f*. — IV ii 402
Fell Who stood upright when both houses *f*. — *Queen Mary* III iii 255
Bagenhall. The houses *f*! *Officer.* I mean
the houses knelt — III iii 262
But stretch it wider; say when England *f*. — III iv 240
God's righteous judgment *f* upon you — III iv 296
nay, his noble mother's, Head *f*— — III v 134
How oft the falling axe, that never *f*, — IV iii 514
could lord *f* to 's meat wi' a will, God bless us! — *Harold* III i 263
Fell (*continued*) Like Peter's when he *f*, and thou wilt — " IV i 51
the first *F*, and the next became an Empire. — " IV iii 108
Hail to the living who fought, the dead who *f*! — " V i 588
how he *f's* The mortal corpse of faces! — " V ii 50
Then all the dead *f* on him. — " V ii 58
Here *f* the truest, manliest hearts of England. — " V ii 131
Before he *f* into the snare of Guy; — " V ii 140
high altar Stand where their standard *f* — " V ii 162
Every man about his king *F* where he stood. — *Becket* I i 46
twelve stars *f* glittering out of heaven Into her bosom. — " I i 105
smote me down upon the Minster floor. I *f*. — " I i 108
I *f*. Why fall? Why did He smite me? — " I ii 15
they mock'd us and we *f* upon 'em, — *The Cup* I ii 164
names of those who fought and *f* are like — *The Falcon* 336
F with her motion as she rose, and she, — " 439
how long we strove before Our horses *f* beneath us, — *Prom. of May* I 21
'er an' the owd man they *f* a kissin' o' one another — " I 103
f agean coalscuttle and my knees gev wasy — " II 582
as I telleet 'er to-daay when she *f* foul — " [illegible]
I'd like to *f* 'im as dead as a bullock! — *Foresters* III 181
if ever A Norman damsel *f* into our hands, — " IV 543
the deer *f* dead to the bottom, and the man *F* with him,
Fellow (fellow) the *f* couldn't find a Mister in his mouth — *Prom. of May* I 302
for me, — " II 202
Why, coom then, owd *f*, I'll tell it to you; — " II 575
What *f* wur it as a' been a-talkin' — " II 588
thaw the *f's* gone and maiade such a litter of his faices. — " II 728
The *f's* clean dazzed, an' muzzed, an' maiated, — *Queen Mary* I iv 46
Fellow (*See also* **Feller**) Art thou of the true faith, *f*, — " I iii 120
Seven honest *f's*, — " I iii 157
f will be there; the *f's* at his tricks— — " I iv 3
A goodliest-looking *f* than this Philip. — " II iii 84
and I warrant this fine *f's* life — " III i 128
I know some lusty *f's* there in France. — " III i 286
Ay! *f*, what stand staring at me! — " V v 120
Ever a rough, blunt, and uncourtly *f*— — *Harold* II i 11
Hard like a great strong *f* at my legs, — " II 65
F, dost thou catch crabs? — *Becket* I iv 212
my *f's* know that I am all one scale like a fish. — " V i 28
The *f* that on a lame mule came to court, — *The Cup* II i 173
He comes, a rough, blunt, simple-looking *f*. — " I ii 27
I tell thee, my good *f*, My arrow struck the stag. — *The Falcon* 282
I will, I will. Poor *f*! — " 634
more than one brave *f* owed His death to the chessin it. — " 691
You hear, Filippo? My good *f*, go! — *Prom. of May* II 702
Nor am I Edgar, my good *f*. — *Foresters* I i 91
Poor *f's*!
there is a lot of wild *f's* in Sherwood Forest who hold
by King Richard. — " I iii 73
good *f's* there in merry Sherwood That fought by Richard, — " I iii 98
A brave old *f* but he angers me. — " II i 171
Farewell, good *f's*! — " III 87
I believe thee, thou art a good *f*, though a liar. — " III 342
Thou prayest easily, like a good *f*, — " IV 156
I can bring down Fourscore tall *f's* on trees. — " IV 177
now I love thee mightily, thou tall *f*. — " IV 322
Were some strong *f* here in the wild wood, — " IV 515
man of ours Up in the North, a goodly *f* too, — " IV 530
Fellow-citizen swear with me, noble *f-c's*, all, — *Queen Mary* II ii 204
Fellow-prisoner Thus Gardiner—for the two were *f-p's* — " I iv 198
Fellow-pupil Were not our *f-p's* all ladies? — *Prom. of May* III 288
Fellow-scholar one should be Thus William's *f-s's*;— — *Harold* II ii 77
Felony If any clerk be accused of *f*, the Church — *Becket* I iii 87
Felt I have *f* within me Stirrings of some great doom — *Queen Mary* I iv 250
babe in arms Had *f* the faltering of his mother's heart. — " II ii 85
the Queen hath *f* the motion of her babe! — " III ii 213
and the power They *f* in killing. — " III iv 76
if I knew you *f* this partingly, Philip, As I do! — " III iv 251
I *f* his arms about me, and his lips— — " V v 90
Hate not one who *f* some pity for thy hatred! — *Harold* I ii 43
F the remorseless outdraught of the deep — " II i 9
I *f* it in the middle of that fierce fight — " IV iii 183
And *f* the sun of Antioch scald our sand, — *Becket* II ii 93
we *f* we had lingered too long and could not stay
ourselves— — " I ii 100

Felt (*continued*) I never *f* such passion for a woman, *The Cup* v i 34
who never knew *f* a want, to whom all things, *Foresters* i i 208
By my halidome I *f* him at my leg still. " iv 627
Female the crown *F*, too! *Queen Mary* iii i 122
Fen yet like waters of the *f* they know not " ii ii 52
Fence (n) hath no *f* when Gardiner questions him; " i iv 203
To reign is restless *f*. Fierce, quart, and trickery, " v v 266
with this skill of *f* I can go mine arm. *Foresters* ii ii 39
There is a *f* I cannot overleap, My father's will. " iii 8
Fence (verb) may *f* round his power with restriction, *Queen Mary* ii i 171
'tis but to see if thou canst *f*. Draw! *Foresters* ii i 572
Fenced You are doubly *f* and shielded sitting here *Queen Mary* iii ii 104
He *f* his royal promise with an *if* *Becket* iii iii 278
Feria (attendant on King Philip of Spain) *F*! Hast thou not mark'd— *Queen Mary* v i 224
because I am not certain: You understand, *F*, v i 269
Madam, the Count de *F* waits without, v ii 400
It is the Count de *F*, my dear lady. " v ii 529
Count de *F*, from his Majesty King Philip. v ii 531
Count de *F*, from the King of Spain. v iii 8
Count de *F*, I take it that the King hath spoken to you; v iii 84
Fern sun Vying a tress against our golden *f*. *Harold* v i 149
Ferrar (Bishop of St. David's) Rogers and *F*, for their time is come, *Queen Mary* iii iv 425
Festal Best ill befitting such a *f* day *Foresters* i iii 37
Festival Foul maggots crawling in a *f* vice! *Queen Mary* v v 161
Sat by me at a rustic *f* *The Falcon* 350
times Of *f* like burnish'd summer-flies, *Foresters* i ii 276
Fetch I am sent to *f* you. *Queen Mary* iii iv 393
and he sent me wi' the gig to Littlechester to *f* 'er; *Prom. of May* i 20
Go men, and *f* him hither on the litter. *Foresters* iv 461
Fetched but we *f* her round at last. *Queen Mary* iv iii 195
Let her be *f*. *Harold* v i 153
bowl my ancestor *F* from the farthest east— *The Falcon* 485
Fetid if the *f* gutter had a voice And cried I was not clean; *Queen Mary* v ii 322
Fetter'd now, perhaps, *F* and lash'd, a galley-slave, *Foresters* ii i 654
Fetters hast thou no *f* For those of thine own band " iv 831
Feud I come for counsel and ye give me *f's*, *Queen Mary* iii iv 308
if she stay the *f's* that part The sons of Godwin *Harold* i ii 178
Godwin still at *f* with Alfgar, iv i 123
Plots and *f's*! This is my ninetieth birthday. (repeat) iv i 120, 126
To make all England one, to close all *f's*, iv i 141
if there ever come *f* between Church and Crown, *Becket, Pro.* 464
Are not so much at *f* with Holy Church " i ii 54
f between our houses is the bar I cannot cross; *The Falcon* 254
No more *f's*, but peace, Peace and conciliation! " 909
no more *f's* Disturb our peaceful vassalage to Rome. *The Cup* ii 70
Feudalism Tut! you talk Old *f*. *Prom. of May* i 670
Fever Wet, famine, ague, *f*, storm, wreck, wrath,— *Queen Mary* v v 108
I have a Norman *f* on me, son, *Harold* i i 87
when I was down in the *f*, she was down " ii i 47
that be dead ten times o'er i' one day wi' the putrid *f*; *Becket* i iv 251
No *f*, cough, croup, sickness? " v ii 169
whitewash that cottage of yours where your grandson had the *f*. *Prom. of May* iii 44
if the *f* spread, the parish will have to thank you for it. " iii 46
d'ye think *I'd* gi'e 'em the *f*? " iii 50
smitten with *f* in the open field, " iii 806
Fever-breeding a foul stream Thro' *f-b* levels,—at her side, *Becket* ii i 156
Few for we are many of us Catholics, but *f* Papists, *Queen Mary* i i 115
In some *f* minutes. She will address your guilds and companies. " ii ii 14
F things have fail'd to which I set my will. " ii ii 22
We have *f* prisoners in mine earldom there, *Harold* ii ii 606
I have almost drain'd the cup—A *f* drops left. *The Cup* ii 306
and why ye have so *f* grains to peck at. *Foresters* i i 77
How *f* Junes Will beat our pulses quicker! How *f* frosts Will chill the hearts that beat for Robin Hood! " iv 1088
Fewness Doth not the *f* of anything make the fulness *Becket* iii iii 301
Fey (fate) Thy *f* edelinated his dartens to marry gentlefoalk, *Prom. of May* ii 115
I knaw'd 'im when I seed 'im agoäin an' I telled *f* on 'im. " iii 122

Fib you tell me a great *f*: it wasn't in the willow. *Becket* iv ii 371
Nip, nip him for his *f*. *Foresters* ii ii 121
Fiction A shadow, a poetical *f*— iv 219
No figure, no *f*, Robin. " iv 222
Fiddler and the *f* be theer, and the lads and lasses *Prom. of May* i 427
Fie These are the things that madden her. *F* upon it! *Queen Mary* iii ii 222
F on her dropsy, so she have a dropsy! " iii ii 226
F! To stand at ease, and stare as at a show, " iv iii 291
Field (*See also* **Battle-field, Slaughter-field**) To read and rhyme in a litany *f's*, ii i 51
green *f* Beside the brimming Medway. ii i 243
Amplier than any *f* on our poor earth iii iii 197
banish'd us to Woodstock and the *f's*. iii v 4
These *f's* are only green, they make me gape, iii v 7
range Among the pleasant *f's* of Holy Writ iii v 80
seems that we shall fly These bald, blank *f's*, iii v 252
Is God's best dew upon the barren *f*. v i 102
There runs a shallow brook across our *f* v v 83
Be there not fair woods and *f's* In England *Harold* i i 262
sons of Godwin Sit topmost in the *f* of England, i i 326
But walk'd our Norman *f*, ii ii 173
Free air! free *f*! ii ii 230
men are at their markets, in their *f's*, ii ii 437
in some wide, waste *f* With nothing but my battle-axe ii ii 778
and hurl'd it from him Three *f's* away, iii i 140
and in a *f* So packt with carnage iii ii 127
Who conquer'd what we walk on, our own *f*. iv i 39
that reach'd a hand Down to the *f* beneath it, iv i 45
If the *f* Cried out 'I am mine own;' iv i 48
The seed thou sowest in thy *f* is cursed, The steer wherewith thou plowest thy *f* is cursed, The fowl that fleeth o'er thy *f* is cursed.
And be thy hand as winter on the *f*, v i 70
should the King of England waste the *f's* Of England. " v i 132
O rare, a whole long day of open *f*. v i 141
Be yet within the *f*. *Becket* i i 296
—the green *f*—the gray church— " ii ii 42
to overstep and come at all things in the next *f*? ii ii 295
Moon on the *f* and the foam, iii iii 283
his falcon Ev'n wins his dinner for him in the *f*. *The Cup* i ii 3
To find one shock upon the *f* when all The harvest *The Falcon* 231
And, having passed unwounded from the *f*, 301
My comrade of the house, and of the *f*. 609
Follow my art among these quiet *f's*, 876
and he sent 'im awaäy to t'other end o' the *f*; *Prom. of May* i 743
This poor, flat, hedged-in *f*—no distance— ii 154
this, for the moment, Will leave me a free *f*. ii 344
—a daughter of the *f's*, This Dora! ii 456
we fun' 'im out a-walkin' i' West *F* wi' a white 'at, ii 623
Thro' *f's* that once were blest iii 135
Smitten with fever in the open *f*, iii 202
We be more like scarecrows in a *f* than decent serving men: iii 806
We know all balms and simples of the *f* *Foresters* i i 34
Fiend and the *f's* that utter them tongue-torn " ii ii 12
Norman who should drive The stranger to the *f's*! *Queen Mary* v ii 192
taking The *F*'s advantage of a throne, *Harold* ii ii 541
Do they not fight the Great *F* day by day? *Becket* ii i 152
Hence to the *f*! " v ii 586
The black *f* grip her! v iii 107
Fierce how *f* a letter you wrote against Their superstition *Foresters* iii 380
but this *f* old Gardiner—his big baldness, *Queen Mary* i ii 84
So *f* against the Headship of the Pope, i iv 263
are breeding A *f* resolve and fixt heart-hate in men iii iii 11
suddenly fill With such *f* fire iii v 32
You have been more *f* against the Pope than I; iii v 162
Remember how God made the *f* fire seem iv ii 148
she lost her *f* desire of bearing him a child, iv iii 89
the truth Was lost in that *f* North, where they were lost, iv iii 420
Lest thy *f* Tostig spy me out alone, *Harold* iii ii 26
Thy *f* forekings had clench'd their pirate hides iv i 190
I felt it in the middle of that *f* fight At Stamford-bridge. iv iii 30
Then defeat among the *f* Northumbrians! iv iii 184
v i 317

Fierce (continued) screly past upon By the *f* Emperor and his Antipope. *Becket* I iii 203
Perchance the *f* De Bruce from Saltwood Castle, .. V ii 249
These arm'd men in the city, these *f* faces— .. V iii 3
may not be seized With some *f* passion, *Prom. of May* II 336
Fiercelier Heaven help that this re-action not re-act Yet *f* under Queen Elizabeth, *Queen Mary* IV iii 389
Fiercest Out in the *f* storm That ever made earth tremble— *Prom. of May* III 796
Fierier That ever make him *f*, *Queen Mary* V ii 95
something *f* than fire To yield them their desorts .. V iv 26
Fiariest And all her *f* partisans—are pale Before my star! .. III ii 170
Fiery And then our *f* Tostig, while thy hands Are palsied here, *Harold* II ii 453
And hates the Spaniard—*f*c. *Queen Mary* V ii 92
Fiery-choleric This is the *f* conspiracy hatch'd in France; .. V i 207
Fifth We may have left their *f* less by five. *The Falcon* 625
Fifty *F* leagues Of woodland hear and know my horn, *Foresters* III 102
I have fought the *f* and go— *Harold* I i 184
Fight (s) I fought another *f* than this Of Stamford-bridge. .. IV iii 23
I felt it in the middle of that fierce *f* At Stamford-bridge .. IV iii 164
power to balk Thy puissance in this *f* .. V i 110
I can no more—fight out the good *f*—die Conqueror. *Becket* V iii 189
in the front rank of the *f* With scarce a pang. *The Cup* I ii 154
The trumpets of the *f* had echo'd down. *The Falcon* 605
and with a flag of ours Ta'en in the *f*— .. 613
Fight (verb) who went with your train bands To *f* with Wyatt, *Queen Mary* II ii 28
Is he so safe to *f* upon her side? .. II ii 313
I trust that you would *f* along with us. .. III i 457
would you not *f* then? *Bagenhall.* I think I should *f* then. .. III i 466
for their heresies, Alva, they will *f*; .. III ii 204
Paget, You stand up here to *f* for heresy, .. III iv 92
I'll *f* it on the threshold of the grave. .. V v 189
boys will *f*. Leofwin would often *f* me, *Harold* I i 333
Even old Gurth would *f*. .. I i 436
Normans up To *f* for thee again! .. II ii 59
Well then, we must *f*. How blows the wind? .. III ii 134
He hath cursed thee, and all those who *f* for thee, .. III ii 153
Too drunk to *f* with thee! .. IV iii 165
F thou with thine own double, not with me. .. IV iii 167
How should the people *f* When the king flies? .. V i 137
Not *f*—tho' somehow traitor to the King— *Becket* I i 112
'I mean to *f* mine utmost for the Church, .. I i 123
make it clear Under what Prince I *f*. .. I iii 545
F for the Church, and set the Church against me! .. I iii 560
we daren't *f* you with our crutches. .. I iv 210
Do they not *f* the Great Fiend day by day? .. V ii 585
I can no more—*f* out the good fight—die Conqueror .. V iii 189
We cannot *f* imperial Rome, *The Cup* II 93
'I go to *f* in Scotland With many a savage clan; *Foresters* I i 14
if he had not gone to *f* the king's battles, .. I i 57
if he dare to *f* at all, would *f* for his rents, .. I i 232
F's not for himself but for the people of England. .. I i 236
I would *f* with any man but thee .. II i 557
No, Sir Earl, I will not *f* to-day .. II i 575
Well, I will *f* to-morrow .. II i 577
he that pays not for his dinner must *f* for it .. IV 200
thou *f* at quarterstaff for thy dinner with our King .. IV 207
Fightest The soul who *f* on thy side in earnest, *Harold* V i 60
Fighting And *f* for And dying for the people— .. V i 388
chosen by his people And *f* for his people .. V i 491
Wilt thou destroy the Church in *f* for it, *Becket* I iii 38
they were *f* for her to-day in the street. .. I iv 160
to help the old man While he was *f*. *Foresters* II i 543
Were *f* underhand unholy wars .. IV 821
Figure to keep the *f* moist and make it hold water *Becket* III iii 165
False *f*, May would say, .. III iii 346
—a mere *f*! Let it go by *Foresters* IV 221
No *f*, my Robin, Robin .. IV 222
I saw some *f* crawling up the hill .. IV 333
Filch a tea may *f* a hen by night, *Queen Mary* III v 157
f the linen from the hawthorn. *Foresters* II 198
Fili Salve *F*, Salve Spiraus, *Harold* II 168

Filippo (Italian brother to Count Polentino dell'Alberighi) *The Falcon* 96, 105
Sh—sh—*F*! (repeat) .. 117
Come, come, *F*, what is there in the larder? 148
out of those scraps and shreds *F* spoke of. 155
Away, *F*! 306
What is it, *F*? *Filippo.* Spoons, your lordship. 554
I thank thee, good *F*. 564
so I, *F*, being, with your ladyship's pardon, 569
F! *Giovanna.* Will you not eat with me. 577
Wine! *F*, wine!
F! will you take the word out of your master's own mouth? 597
I and *F* here had done our best. 607
F! *Count.* A troop of horse— 616
And we kill'd 'em by the score. *Elisabetta.* *F*! 622
See, my lady! *Giovanna.* I see, *F*! 655
And why, *F*? 658
free that his lordship— *Giovanna.* Not now, *F*. 686
You hear, *F*? My good fellow, go! 690
But the prunes that your lordship— *Elisabetta.* *F*! 694
F! *Filippo.* Well, well! the women! 697
Fill no foreign prince or priest Should *f* my throne, *Queen Mary* III v 237
suddenly *f* With such fierce fire— .. III vi 161
And we will *f* thee full of Norman sun, *Harold* II ii 180
and *f* the sky With free sea-laughter— .. II ii 336
Hall, cloud, and *f* the house— .. III i 190
God of truth *F* all thine hours with peace!— .. V i 316
Thou art the man to *f* out the Church robe; *Becket, Pro.* 262
And *f* all hearts with fatness and the lust *The Cup* II 272
See here, I *f* it. Will you drink, my lord? .. II 366
F to the brim. *Foresters* III 343
Fill'd saw the church all *f* With dead men *Harold* I ii 82
one who *f* All offices, all bishopricks with English— .. II ii 534
God Has *f* the quiver, and Death has drawn the bow— .. III i 400
'And when the vacancy is to be *f* up, *Becket* I iii 108
like Egypt's plague, had *f* All things with blood; .. I iii 345
Filthy Come, you *f* knaves, let me pass. .. I iv 303
What *f* tools our Senate works with! *The Cup* I i 156
Find Whose play is all to *f* herself a King. *Queen Mary* I iii 164
And *f*'s you statues. .. II ii 265
Death and the Devil—if he *f* I have one— .. III i 232
F out his name and bring it me. .. III i 253
thou shalt lose thine ears and *f* thy tongue. .. III i 256
amazed To *f* as fair a sun as might have dash'd .. III ii 22
Did you *f* a scripture, 'I come not to bring .. III iv 87
Till, by St. James, I *f* myself the fool. .. III vi 101
And I can *f* no refuge upon earth. .. IV iii 128
I shall *f* Heaven or else hell ready to swallow me, .. IV iii 223
And I have often found them. *Mary.* *F* me one! .. V i 133
you will *f* written Two names, Philip and Calais; .. V i 158
You will *f* Philip only, policy, policy,— *Harold* I i 177
To *f* the sweet refreshment of the Saints. .. II 91
and coming back *F* them again. .. II ii 367
And, brother, we will *f* a way,' said he— .. III i 342
To *f* a means whereby the curse might glance .. IV i 233
then would *f* Her nest within the cloister, .. IV ii 48
Know what thou dost; and we may *f* for thee, .. V 160
Until I *f* Which way the battle balance. .. V i 20
Harold ship? I cannot *f* his body. .. V iv 66
Go further hence and *f* him. *Becket, Pro.* 87
for I should *f* An easy father confessor in thee. .. I i 69
Thou wilt *f* her back in her lodging. .. I iii 177
As *f* a hare's form in a lion's cave. .. I iv 24
Shall I *f* you one? .. II i 122
makes after it too To *f* it. .. III iii 65
To *f* my stray sheep back within the fold .. V i 4
I thought if I followed it I should *f* the farmer .. V i 18
but I don't know if I can *f* the way back again. .. V i 14
Shall I *f* you asleep when I come back? .. V i 20
this will *f* it there, And dig it from the root .. V i 23
We *f* that it is mightier than it seems .. V i 32
Follow us, my son, and we will *f* it for thee .. V i 32
F one a slut whose filthy linen seems Foul .. V i 34
Here, here, here will you *f* me .. V i 44
To *f* Antonius here.

Find (*continued*) or at least shall *f* him There in the camp. *The Cup* I iii 93
Whose winter-cataracts *f* a realm and leave it " II 305
I sought him and I could not *f* him. " II 397
To *f* one shock upon the field when all The harvest *The Falcon* 301
I *f* a written scroll That seems to run in rhymings. " 431
you Would *f* it stain'd—— *Count.* Silence, Elisabetta! " 664
Lady, I *f* you a shrewd bargainer. " 757
But you will *f* me a shrewd bargainer still. " 774
An' how d'ye *f* the owd man 'ere? *Prom. of May* I 71
feller couldn't *f* a Mister in his mouth fur me, " I 302
You never *f* one for me, Mr. Dobson. " I 305
or you may *f* me at the bottom of the river.— " II 88
that we Should *f* her in the river; " II 412
Some of my former friends Would *f* my logic faulty; " II 665
Did you *f* that you worked at all the worse " III 55
You must not expect to *f* our Father as he was five years ago.
our carters and our shepherds Still *f* a comfort there. " III 419
you will *f* The common brotherhood of man " III 529
I cannot *f* the word—forgive it—Amends. " III 542
only they that be bred in it can *f* their way a-nights in it. " III 789
Your worship may *f* another rhyme if you care *Foresters* II i 265
Sheriff, thou wilt *f* me at Nottingham. *Sheriff.* If anywhere, I shall *f* thee in hell. " II i 322
Fine (*adj.*) If you have falsely painted your *f* Prince; " IV 801
Carew stirs In Devon: that *f* porcelain Courtenay, *Queen Mary* I v 598
Ay, why not, Sir Thomas? He was a *f* courtier, he; " II i 6
a *f* courtier of the old Court, old Sir Thomas. " II i 33
Ay, and I warrant this *f* fellow's life. " II i 45
Lord! they be *f*; I never stitch'd none such. " II iii 83
F eyes—but melancholy, irresolute—A *f* beard, " III i 226
Bonner, a very full *f* beard.
Of such *f* mould, that if you sow'd therein The seed of Hate, " III iv 337
Were you in Spain, this *f* fair gossamer gold— " IV i 170
Is it so *f*? Troth, some have said so. " V iii 48
but therein Sunk rocks—they need *f* steering— " V iii 53
the *f* attractions and repulses, the delicacies. " V v 214
Now let the King's *f* game look to itself. *Becket, Pro.* 499
My lord, we know you proud of your *f* hand, " III ii 44
Here's a *f* salad for my lady, " IV ii 261
Here's a *f* fowl for my lady; *The Falcon* 546
And here are *f* fruits for my lady— " 556
Well, I reckons they'll hev' a *f* cider-crop to-year " 561
but I ha taäen good care to turn out boäth my darters right down *f* laädies. *Prom. of May* I 316
That *f*, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, old Harold, " I 337
sometimes been moved to tears by a chapter of *f* writing in a novel; " I 369
and prattled to each other that we would marry *f* gentlemen, " III 200
Ay, how *f* they be in their liveries, " III 277
Because thou sayest such *f* things of women, *Foresters* I i 40
Fine (*n*) A round *f* likelier. Your pardon. " I iii 137
A *f*, a *f*! he hath called plain Robin Hood a lord. *Queen Mary* III iii 279
A *f*! a *f*! He hath called plain Robin a king. *Foresters* III 214
Fine (*verb*) *F* him! *f* him! he hath called plain Robin an earl. " IV 217
Fine-cut his *f-c* face bowing and beaming with all that courtesy " IV 150
Finer Margery? no, that's a *f* thing there. How it glitters! *Becket* III iii 141
Finger populace, With *f's* pointed like so many daggers, " IV i 2
I wear Upon this *f*, ye did promise full Allegiance *Queen Mary* I v 149
Would you not chop the bitten *f* off, " II ii 168
You have a gold ring on your *f*, " III iv 206
A lesson worth *F* and thumb—thus " V iv 32
How their pointed *f's* Glared at me! *Harold* I ii 55
his *f* on her harp (I heard him more than once) " II ii 790
Yet my *f's* itch to beat him into nothing. " IV i 203
Ay, and I left two *f's* there for dead. *Becket* I iv 229
ye'll think more on 'is little *f* than hall my hand at the hattar. *The Falcon* 653
to pass it down A *f* of that hand *Prom. of May* I 112
Foresters I ii 209
Finger (*continued*) she swore it never should leave her *f*. *Foresters* II i 593
Finger'd The cardinals have *f* Henry's gold. *Becket* I iii 295
Fingernail and he's as like the King as *f* to *f*. " III i 165
Finger-point I Scraped from your *f-p's* the holy oil; *Queen Mary* IV ii 132
Finikin there comes a deputation From our *f* fairy nation. *Foresters* II ii 145
Finish I am your Lorate; please you let me *f*. *Queen Mary* III iv 180
Finish'd It is *f*. (repeat) *Harold* III i 177, 203, 211
They are *f*. *Synorix.* How! *The Cup* II 422
Have you not *f*, my lord? *Foresters* II i 341
Fire-(s) (*See also* **A-hell-fire, A--ire, Foot-fire, Hell-fire, Vire**)
practise on my life, By poison, *f*, shot, *Queen Mary* I iv 285
Stamp out the *f*, or this Will smoulder and re-flame, " I v 508
it serves to fan A kindled *f* " I v 621
the rack, the thumbscrew, the stake, the *f*. " II i 201
Dare-devils, that would eat *f* and spit it out " III i 156
Rascal!—this land is like a hill of *f*, " III i 321
I will show *f* on my side—stake and *f*— " III i 327
Let the dead letter live! Trace it in *f*, " III iv 34
by the churchman's pitiless doom of *f*, " III iv 50
Yet others are that dare the stake and *f*, " III iv 167
I am on *f* until I see them flame " III iv 287
Or a second *f*, Like that which lately crackled " III v 52
but of this *f* he says, Nay swears, " III v 71
but they play with *f* as children do. " III vi 28
you may strike *f* from her, Not hope to melt her. " III vi 38
suddenly fill With such fierce *f*—had it been *f* indeed " III vi 162
As Cranmer hath, came to the *f* on earth. " IV i 60
Power hath been given you to try faith by *f*— " IV ii 154
F—inch by inch to die in agony! " IV ii 223
makes The *f* seem crueller than it is. " IV ii 233
Remember how God made the fierce *f* seem " IV iii 89
The patience of St. Lawrence in the *f*. " IV iii 95
So I may come to the *f*. " IV iii 251
Liar! dissembler! traitor! to the *f*! " IV iii 259
Harm him not, harm him not! have him to the *f*! " IV iii 285
howsoever hero-like the man Dies in the *f*, " IV iii 325
I say they have drawn the *f* On their own heads: " IV iii 380
To whom the *f* were welcome, " IV iii 438
Who follow'd with the crowd to Cranmer's *f*. " IV iii 555
they swarm into the *f* Like flies—for what? no dogma. " V ii 111
sir, they hurl'd it back into the *f*, That, being but baptized in *f*, the babe Might be in *f* for ever. " V iv 22
something fierier than *f* To yield them their desserts. " V iv 26
in a closed room, with light, *f*, physic, tendance; " V iv 37
And burn the tares with unquenchable *f*! " V v 114
that these Three reds of blood-red *f* up yonder *Harold* I i 44
For if the North take *f*, I should be back; " I ii 67
while ye fish for men with your false *f's*, " II i 31
hath blown himself as red as *f* with curses. " V i 87
the *f*, the light, The spirit of the twelve Apostles *Becket* I i 49
Set all on *f* against him! " I i 284
the *f*, when first kindled, said to the smoke, " I ii 89
As one that blows the coal to cool the *f*. " II ii 317
Is that the cup you rescued from the *f*? " V ii 549
like A bank'd-up *f* that flashes out again *The Cup* I i 71
to the wave, to the glebe, to the *f*! " I ii 166
a red *f* woke in the heart of the town, " II 4
tho' the *f* should run along the ground, *Prom. of May* I 50
when you put it in green, and your stack caught *f*. " I 703
heat and *f* Of life will bring them out, " II 56
She hath the *f* in her face and the dew in her eyes. " II 386
mantle of the cloud, And sets, a naked *f*. *Foresters* I i 166
Who melts a waxen image by the *f*, " II i 29
Fire (*verb*) Upon their lake of Garda, *f* the Thames; " II i 671
And in the winter I will *f* their farms. *Queen Mary* III ii 23
Fired so in this pause, before The mine be *f*, *Foresters* IV 95
I fear the mine is *f* before the time. *Queen Mary* II i 26
The mine is *f*, and I will speak to them. " II i 123
Your houses *f*—your gutters bubbling blood— " II i 155
city rose against Antonius, Whereon he *f* it, " II ii 280
Fireflies I'll have it burnish'd *f*; *The Cup* I ii 64
Fireside I would taake the owd blind man to my oän *f*. *Queen Mary* I v 374
Firm make their wall of shields *F* as thy cliffs, *Prom. of May* II 74
Harold V i 480

Firm (*continued*) by thy wisdom Hast kept it *f* from shaking; — *Becket, Pro.* 204
If Rome be feeble, then should I be *f*. — " I iii 241
My hand is *f*, Mine eye most true to one hair's-breadth of aim. — *Foresters* IV 693

First (*adj.*) are fresh and sweet As the *f* flower no bee has ever tried. — *Queen Mary* I iv 68
and your worship the *f* man in Kent and Christendom, — " II i 64
In William's time, in our *f* Edward's time, — " III iii 226
as in the day of the *f* church, when Christ Jesus was King. — " V iv 55
Earl, the *f* Christian Cæsar drew to the East — *Harold* V i 21
wherefore now Obey my *f* and last commandment. Go! — " V i 359
the bright link rusts with the breath of the *f* after-marriage kiss, — *Becket, Pro.* 362
The *f* archbishop fled, And York lay barren for a hundred years. — " I iii 53
frosted off me by the *f* cold frown of the King. — " I iv 67
But Hereford, you know, crown'd the *f* Henry. — " III iii 202
To the fond arms of her *f* love, Fitzurse, — " IV ii 334
You kiss'd me there For the *f* time. — *The Cup* I ii 410
F kiss. There then. You talk almost as if it Might be the last. — " I ii 421
He sends you This diadem of the *f* Galatian Queen, — " II 132
when Synorix, *f* King, Camma, *f* Queen o' the Realm, — " II 440
Coming to visit my lord, for the *f* time in her life too! — *The Falcon* 170
I lay them for the *f* time round your neck. — " 907
But where is this Mr. Edgar whom you praised so in your *f* letters? — *Prom. of May* I 777
better death With our *f* wail than life— — " II 291
My father stricken with his *f* paralysis, — " II 481
as they are arranged here according to their *f* letters. — " III 37
I do believe I lost my heart to him the very *f* time we met, — " III 284
shall I give her the *f* kiss? O sweet Kate, my *f* love, the *f* kiss, the *f* kiss! — *Foresters* I i 126
but I came to give thee the *f* kiss, and thou hast given it me. — " I i 133
does it matter so much if the maid give the *f* kiss? *Little John.* I cannot tell, but I had sooner have given thee the *f* kiss. — " I i 136
If a man and a maid love one another, may the maid give the *f* kiss? — " I i 173
You shall give me the *f* kiss. — " I ii 227
The *f* part—made before you came among us— — " III 435
First (*s*) We strove against the papacy from the *f*, — *Queen Mary* III iii 225
Who knew it from the *f*. — " III vi 114
First-marriage I do remember your *f-m* fears. — *The Cup* II 298
Fish (*s*) I had liefer that the *f* had swallowed me, — *Harold* I i 36
Rolf, what *f* did swallow Jonah? *Rolf.* A whale! — " II i 41
A sauce-deviser for thy days of *f*, — *Becket, Pro.* 98
my fellows know that I am all one scale like a *f*. — " I iv 213
as to the *f*, they de-miracled the miraculous draught, — " III iii 123
Fish (*verb*) while ye *f* for men with your false lires, Let the great Devil *f* for your own souls. — *Harold* II i 30
But 'e doant *f* neither. — *Prom. of May* I 214
Well, it's no sin in a gentleman not to *f*. — " I 216
Fisher Apostles: *they* were *f's* of men, — *Harold* II i 34
Thy true King bad thee be A *f* of men: — *Becket* II ii 286
Fisher (John, Bishop of Rochester) Did not More die, and *F*? he must burn — *Queen Mary* IV i 52
Fishermen We be *fishermen*; I came to see after my nets. — *Harold* II i 27
Fishermen! devils! Who, while ye fish for men — " II i 29
Better have been A *f* at Bosham, my good Herbert. — *Becket* II ii 292
Fist (*s*) and plunge His foreign *f* into our island Church — *Queen Mary* III iv 364
the childish *f* That cannot strike again. — *Harold* IV iii 30
Fist (*verb*) The boy would *f* me hard, and when we fought — " I i 444
Fit (*adj.*) Is the King's treasury A *f* place for the monies of the Church, — *Becket* I iii 166
it is not *f* for us To see the proud Archbishop mutilated — " I iii 613
he be *f* to bust hissen wi' spites and jealousies. — *Prom. of May* II 164
Fit (*verb*) I measured his foot wi' the mark i' the bed, but it wouldn't *f*. — " I 414
Fit *See also* **Ague-fit**
Fitter thousand times *F* for this grand function. — *Becket, Pro.* 293

Fitzurse (**Reginald, knight of Henry II.'s household**) (*See also* **Reginald, Reginald Fitzurse**) *F*, that chart with the red line— — *Becket Pro.* 427
what hast thou to do with this *F*? — " I i 271
And watch *F*, and if he follow thee, — " I i 334
No footfall—no *F*. We have seen her home. — " I i 367
Lord *F* reported this In passing to the Castle — " I ii 12
F.—*Becket.* Nay, let him be. — " I ii 23
My lord, *F* beheld her in your lodging. — " I ii 34
Cursed *F*, and all the rest of them — " II ii 271
—*F* and his following—who would look down upon them? — " III iii 3[illegible]
F, The running down the chase is kindlier — " V ii 21
Kneel to thy lord *F*; Crouch even because thou hatest him; — " IV ii 22
My lord *F*—— *Becket.* He too! what dost thou here? — " IV ii 28
You have wrong'd *F*. I speak not of myself. — " IV ii 32
fond arms of her first love, *F*, Who swore to marry her. — " IV ii 33
Five that she met the Queen at Wanstead with *f* hundred horse, — *Queen Mary* I i 7
God's righteous judgment fell upon you in your *f* years of imprisonment, — " III iv 2[illegible]
My lord, the King demands *f* hundred marks, — *Becket* I iii 6[illegible]
Monks, knights, *f* hundred, that were there and heard. — " V ii 9
F hundred! *Count.* Say fifty! — *The Falcon* 6[illegible]
the feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as farms *f* hoonderd haacre. — *Prom. of May* I 3[illegible]
It be *f* year sin' ye went afoor to him, — "
We have been in such grief these *f* years, — "
Poor sister, I had it *f* years ago. — "
but can he trace me Thro' *f* years' absence, — "
Him as did the mischief here, *f* year' sin'. — "
You must not expect to find our Father as he was *f* years ago. — " III
F years of shame and suffering broke the heart — *Foresters* IV
and can make *F* quarts pass into a thimble. — " IV
Nay, my tongue tript—*f* hundred marks for use. — " II
Five-fold and they rate the land *f-f* The worth of the mortgage, — *Prom. of May* II
Five-years' My *f-y* anger cannot die at once, — *Queen Mary* I
Fixt with his fast-fading eyes *F* hard on mine, — " IV
Well, burn me or not burn me I am *f*! — " IV
have I that I am *f*, *F* beyond fall; — *Becket, Pro.*
had I *f* my fancy Upon the game I should — *The Cup*
To-day they are *f* and bright—they look straight out.
Flag made us lower our kingly *f* To yours of England. — *Queen M*
must lower his *f* To that of England in the seas of England.
Our *f* hath flouted for two hundred years In France again. — *Th*
and with a *f* of ours Ta'en in the fight—
But anger'd at their flaunting of our *f*,
Flame (*s*) (*See also* **Alter-flame, Re-flame**) Here was a young mother, Her face on *f*. — *Queen M*
And found it all a visionary *f*,
God will beat down the fury of the *f*,
gather'd with his hands the starting *f*,
And thrust his right into the bitter *f*;
before The *f* had reach'd his body;
Unmoving in the greatness of the *f*,
and cannot scape the *f*.
Fling not thy soul into the *f's* of hell.
dooms thee after death To wail in deathless *f*.
He miss the searching *f* of purgatory. — *Queen Mar*
Flame (*verb*) I am on fire until I see them *f*. — " *Becke*
'Tis out—mine *f's*.
by St. Denis, now will he *f* out, And lose his head — *Queen Mar*
—O be *F* in bro ade— — *H*
How he *f* When Tostig's anger'd cashiers — *Queen M*
Flaming In sight of all with *f* martyrdom. — *H*
What with this *f* horror overhead? — *Queen Mar*
Then I saw Thy high black steed among the *f* fume,
Flanders prince is known in Spain, in *F*, — "
Emperor counsell'd me to fly to *F*. — "
We heard that you were sick in *F*, cousin. — "

Flanders (*continued*) Why then to *F*. I will hawk and hunt In *F*. *Harold* I i 258
To follow thee to *F*! Must thou go? " I ii 27
kisses of all kind of womankind In *F*, " I ii 114
To-morrow—first to Bosham, then to *F*. " I ii 240
Flap let him *f* The wings that beat down Wales! " iv i 246
Flare fly out and *f* Into rebellions. *Queen Mary* III i 283
It glares in heaven, it *f's* upon the Thames, *Harold* I i 29
Flash (s) whether this *f* of news be false or true, *Queen Mary* III ii 234
It is the *f* that murders, the poor thunder *Harold* I ii 231
That which the *f* hath stricken. " I ii 235
Our axes lighten with a single *f* " v i 538
lest there should be *f's* And fulminations *Becket, Pro.* 221
whose quick *f* splits The mid-sea mast, *The Cup* II 293
Flash (verb) Thou shalt *f* it secretly Among the good *Harold* I ii 219
I will both *f* And thunder for thee. " I ii 228
F sometimes out of earth against the heavens. *Becket* V ii 37
fire that *f'es* out again From century to century, *The Cup* I ii 166
though my men and I *f* out at times Of festival *Foresters* I ii 274
Flash'd as might have *f* Upon their lake of Garda, *Queen Mary* III ii 22
to stay his hand Before he *f* the bolt. *Becket* II i 275
And when he *f* it Shrink from me, " II i 276
Tho' all the swords in England *f* above me " v ii 484
noblest light That ever *f* across my life, *Foresters* III 142
The hunter's passion *f* into the man, " IV 539
Flashing I see the *f* of the gates of pearl *Harold* I i 186
Flask and nine old *f* of wine Beside me, *Queen Mary* III i 46
send you down a *f* or two Of that same vintage? *Falcon* 585
Flat (adj.) but tramples *f* Whatever thwarts him, *Harold* II ii 379
and a foot to stamp it . . . *F*. " V ii 194
This beggarly life, This poor, *f*, hedged-in field— *Prom. of May* II 344
Lusty bracken beaten *f*, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 154
Flat (s) No, nor with the *f* of it either. *Becket* I iv 225
Flatten gulf and *f* in her closing chasm Domed cities, *The Cup* II 300
Flatter You know to *f* ladies. *Queen Mary* I iv 98
I am safe enough; no man need *f* me, " II ii 317
Will not thy body rebel, man, if thou *f* it? *Becket, Pro.* 103
—*f* And fright the Pope— " II ii 472
You *f* me. Dear Eva Was always thought the prettier. *Prom. of May* II 378
Flatter'd Flutter'd or *f* by your notice of her, *The Falcon* 538
Flattering As if to win the man by *f* him. *Queen Mary* II ii 312
Flattery sucking thro' fools' ears The *flatteries* of corruption— *Becket* I iii 362
Flaunt We cannot *f* it in new feathers now: *The Falcon* 42
And scruplest not to *f* it to our face *Foresters* IV 887
Flaunting But anger'd at their *f* of our flag, *The Falcon* 628
Flay And *f* me all alive. *Harold* IV i 191
Flay'd starved, maim'd, flogg'd, *f*, burn'd, *Queen Mary* II i 210
Flaying Horrible! *f*, scourging, crucifying— *The Cup* I ii 235
Flea like a *f* That might have leapt upon us *Queen Mary* II ii 204
Fled (adj. and part.) our Bishops from their sees Or *f*, they say, or flying— " I ii 5
Sir Peter Carew *f* to France; " II i 135
Is Peter Carew *f*? Is the Duke taken? " II i 142
Bar the bird From following the *f* summer— *Becket* I i 259
France! Ha! De Morville, Tracy, Brito—*f* is he? " I iv 199
Love that can shape or can shatter a life till the life shall have *f*? " II i 12
Has *f* our presence and our feeding-grounds. " II ii 22
Fled (verb) Left him and *f*; and thou that would'st be King, *Queen Mary* II iv 82
first archbishop *f*, And York lay barren *Becket* I iii 53
Who thief-like *f* from his own church by night, " II ii 156
I *f*, and found thy name a charm to get me Food, " V ii 96
Once I *f*—Never again, and you— " V ii 498
Since Camma *f* from Synorix to our Temple, *The Cup* II 14
whereon she struck him. And *f* into the castle. *Foresters* II i 118
for Oberon *f* away Twenty thousand leagues to-day. " II ii 142
Flee Then whither should I *f* for any help? *Queen Mary* IV iii 126
Griffyth when I saw him *f*, Chased deer-like *Harold* I ii 147
when I *f* from this For a gasp of freer air, *Becket* II i 27
then you are a dead man; *f*! " V iii 126
Fleece hanging down from the The Golden *F*— *Queen Mary* III i 82
Fleer heard One of your Council *f* and jeer at him. " II ii 303
The statesman that shall jeer and *f* at men, " II ii 397
Fleet (s) Mine is the *f* and all the power at sea— " I iv 287

Fleet (s) (*continued*) To seize upon the forts and *f*, *Queen Mary* III i 464
Hold office in the household, *f*, forts, army; " III iii 73
and the French *f* Rule in the narrow seas. " V i 6
collect the *f*; Let every craft that carries " V ii 274
Fleet (verb) A breath that *f's* beyond this iron world, *Harold* III ii 197
Fleeted and makes it Foam over all the *f* wealth of kings *The Cup* II 289
Fleeth fowl that *f* o'er thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 73
Fleeting My greyhounds *f* like a beam of light, " I ii 129
Fleming *See* **Fox-Fleming**
Flemish Their *F* go-between And all-in-all. *Queen Mary* III vi 4
Flesh (*See also* **Pheasant-flesh**) with right season, flies that prick the *f*. " III iv 71
The soft and tremulous coward in the *f* " IV ii 107
when thou becamest Man in the *f* " IV iii 141
it was thought we two Might make one *f*, " V ii 137
we were not made One *f* in happiness, no happiness here; But now we are made one *f* in misery; " V ii 150
Where they eat dead men's *f*. *Harold* II ii 808
Treble denial of the tongue of *f*. " III i 282
Fast, scourge thyself, and mortify thy *f*, *Becket* I iii 540
And as for the fat table, a whole Peter's sheet, " III ii 128
That I would touch no *f* till he were well *The Falcon* 680
servants Are all but *f* and blood with those they serve. " 709
And those take *f* again with our own *f*, *Prom. of May* II 277
weight of the *f* of old times overbalance the weight of the church, *Foresters* I ii 61
and as to other frailties of the *f* " I ii 65
Heaven itself In maiden *f* and blood, " III 117
Flesh-fallen Look! am I not Work-wan, *f-f*? *Harold* I i 99
Flew in a narrow path. A plover *f* before thee, *Becket* II i 34
a bat *f* out at him in the clear noon, *Foresters* II ii 96
Crush'd my bat whereon I *f*! " II ii 146
Flickering Pertest of our *f* mob, " II ii 150
Fliest stay, fool, and tell me why thou *f*. *Becket* III ii 35
Flight My *f* were such a scandal to the faith, *Queen Mary* I ii 73
hath a farther *f* Than mine into the future " I v 312
Fling We *f* ourselves on you, my Lord. " II ii 48
why *f* back the stone he strikes me with? " IV ii 150
Then *f* mine own fair person in the gap *Harold* I ii 302
he *f's* His brand in air and catches it again, " V i 493
all my doubts I *f* from me like dust, *Becket* I i 148
and *f* them out to the free air. " I i 287
F not thy soul into the flames of hell: " II i 316
I *f* all that upon my fate, my star. *The Cup* I iii 27
F wide the doors and let the new-made children " II 163
f in the spices, Nard, Cinnamon, amomum, " II 183
child of evolution, *f's* aside His swaddling-bands, *Prom. of May* I 585
To *f* myself over, when I heard a voice. " III 374
Flint in all this, my Lord, her Majesty Is *f* of *f*, *Queen Mary* III vi 38
All your voices Are waves on *f*. " IV i 122
crawl over knife-edge *f* Barefoot. *Becket* II i 272
I fear this Abbot is a heart of *f*. *Foresters* I ii 269
Flit We must *f* for evermore. " II ii 123
I Titania bid you *f*, " II ii 126
Float while the smoke *f's* from the cottage roof, " I ii 317
Floated *f* downward from the throne Of God Almighty. *Harold* I i 17
Our flag hath *f* for two hundred years Is France again. *Queen Mary* V ii 261
Floating gonfanon of Holy Peter *f* above them helmets *Harold* V i 550
Flock (s) your *f's* of swans, As fair and white as angels; *Queen Mary* III ii 14
doth not kill The sheep that wander from his *f*, " III iv 103
To the poor *f* to women and to children " IV ii 158
and all thy *f* should catch An ague in *Becket* III ii 31
Shatter you all to pieces if ye harm One of my *f*! " V ii 136
Home with the *f* to the fold! *The Cup* I ii 8
Flock (verb) —thousands will *f* to us. *Queen Mary* II i 192
Flogg'd I'll have you *f* and burnt too, " I i 60
starved, maim'd, *f*, flay'd, burn'd, " II i 210
Flood some mischance of *f*, And broken bridge, " I v 354
like a river in *f* thro' a burst dam *Harold* II ii 165
had in it Wales, Her *f's*, her woods, her hills: " IV i 207
from that *f* will rise the New. *Prom. of May* I 594
She rose From the foul *f* and pointed toward the farm, " II 653
Floor that his fan may thoroughly purge his *f*. *Queen Mary* III iv 370
these chessmen on the *f*—the king's crown broken! *Becket, Pro.* 313
And smote me down upon the Minster *f*. " I i 104

Floor (*continued*) mark'd Her eyes were ever on the marble *f*? *The Cup* ii 19
The Falcon 75
Florence I left it privily At *F*, in her palace 252
His grandsire struck my grandsire in a brawl At *F*, 395
True tears that year were shed for you in *F*. " 423
this faded ribbon was the mode In *F* " 749
he would [illegible] me to the richest man in *F*; " 809
The wikke[illegible] of the random youth of *F* " 236
Florio O my sick boy! My daily fading *F*, " 678
My one child *F* lying still so sick, *Prom. of May* ii 562
Flourish (s) For these are no conventional *f's*. *Queen Mary* iii iv 24
Flourish (verb) Lift head, and *f*; *The Falcon* 102
hasn't an eye left in his own tail to *f* *Becket* iii iii 137
Flourished but in the end we *f* out into a merriment; " ii ii 255
Flout since he *f's* the will of either realm, *Queen Mary* ii ii 54
Flow waters of the fen they know not Which way to *f*. " iv iii 208
Let them *f* forth in charity. *Harold* v i 163
William's or his own As wind blows, or tide *f's*: *Prom. of May* ii 667
Colour *F's* thro' my life again, *Queen Mary* iii iv 234
Flow'd spring Of all those evils that have *f* *Prom. of May* ii 651
the black river *F* thro' my dreams—
Flower (s) (*See also* **Wild-flower**) now would settle *Queen Mary* i iv 56
Upon this *f*, now that; " i iv 60
F, she! Half faded! " i iv 63
As the first *f* no bee has ever tried, " ii iv 69
They are the *f* of England; set the gates wide. " iii v 259
To kiss and cuff among the birds and *f's*— " iv i 179
Which in the Catholic garden are as *f's*, " v ii 370
Love will hover round the *f's* when they first awaken; *Harold* iii i 182
Palms, *f's*, pomegranates, golden cherubim " iv i 151
A goodly *f* at times. *Becket, Pro.* 112
Men are God's trees, and women are God's *f's*; *Pro.* 116
and the *f's* Are all the fairer. " *Pro.* 332, 342
And never a *f* at the close; (repeat) " ii i 133
I love them More than the garden *f's*, " iii i 48
these golden slopes Of Solomon-shaming *f's*— " iii i 56
The brook's voice is not yours, and no *f*, " v ii 371
—would have made my pathway *f's*, *The Falcon* 355
mountain *f's* grew thickly round about. " 430
if but to guess what *f's* Had made it; " 461
'Dead mountain *f's*, dead mountain meadow *f's*, " 471
You bloom again, dead mountain-meadow *f's*.' " 474
A word with you, my lord! *Count.* 'O mountain *f's*!' " 476
A word, my lord! *Count.* 'Dead *f's*!' " 522
my nurse has broken The thread of my dead *f's*, *Prom. of May* i 253
If possible, here! to crop the *f* and pass. " i 646
Altho' at first he take his bonds for *f's*, " ii 298
The brook among its *f's*! Forget-me-not, " ii 308
anatomized The *f's* for her— " iii 496
but, my *f*, You look so weary and so worn! " iii 751
then the sweetest *f* of all the wolds, *Foresters* i ii 108
He that can pluck the *f* of maidenhood " i ii 123
Who art the fairest *f* of maidenhood " ii ii 19
worship thee, Crown thee with *f's*; " iii 353
And answer it in *f's*. " iv 4
That beam of dawn upon the opening *f*, " iv 13
Bees rather, flying to the *f* for honey. " iv 16
The *f* said 'Take it, my dear, " iv 22
When the *f* was wither'd and old. " iv 965
And lie with us among the *f's*, and drink— *Queen Mary* iii v 14
Flower (verb) and *f's* In silken pageants. " iii vi 10
Mercy, that herb-of-grace, *F's* now but seldom. *Prom. of May* i 486
and her affections Will *f* toward the light " i 409
Flower-bed but he left the mark of 'is foot i' the *f-b*; *The Falcon* 483
Flower'd that *f* bowl my ancestor Fetch'd from the farthest east— *The Cup* ii 436
Flowery Nay, rather than so clip The *f* robe of Hymen, *Becket* i iii 445
Flowing (**part.**) Two rivers gently *f* side by side— *Queen Mary* iii ii 26
And here the river *f* from the sea, *The Falcon* 645
Flowing (s) frost That help'd to check the *f* of the blood. *Becket* v ii 580
Flown Our dovecote *f*! I cannot tell why monks *Prom. of May* ii 347
Hollow Pandora-box, With all the pleasures *f*, *Queen Mary* i iv 162
Fluff if this Prince of *f* and feather come *Harold* ii ii 391
Flung *f* them streaming o'er the battlements " iii i 54
flamed When Tostig's anger'd earldom *f* him, *Becket, Pro* 515
colt winced and winnied and *f* up her heels; " i iii 456
F the Great Seal of England in my face—

Flung (*continued*) If Thomas have not *f* himself at the King's feet.
never yet *F* back a woman's prayer.
'He never yet *f* back a woman's prayer'—
F by the golden mantle of the cloud,
f His life heart, soul into those holy wars
Flurried with my lady's coming that had so *f* me,
Flush coming up with a song in the *f* of the glimmering red?
Flush'd Our bashful Legate, saw'st not how he *f*? *Queen Mary* iii iv 351
colour'd all my life, *F* in her face; *The Falcon* 365
Flutter'd what hath *f* Gardiner? how he rubs His forelock! *Queen Mary* iii iv 1[illegible]
and is *f* by a girl's kiss. *Foresters* i i 18[illegible]
your woman so *f* me that I forgot my message " i i 28[illegible]
Fluting *F*, and piping and luting 'Love, love, love'— " iv 40[illegible]
Flutter (s) kill'd away at once Out of the *f*. *The Falcon* 493
Flutter (verb) broken, out you *f* Thro' the new world, *Queen Mary* iii v 16
one half Will *f* here, one there. " i iv 3
But he begins to *f*. " iii vi 19
dove, who *f's* Between thee and the porch, *Harold* ii ii
f out at night? " iv i 23
Begins to *f* in them, and at last Breaks *Becket* i i 28
Flutter'd *F* or flatter'd by your notice of her, *Prom. of May* i 64
he *f* his wings with a sweet little cry, *The Falcon* 5[illegible]
he *f* his wings as he gave me the lie, *Foresters* i i 1[illegible]
Fluttering (**part.**) I found it *f* at the palace gates:— " i i 1[illegible]
Fluttering (s) The leprous *f's* of the byway, *Queen Mary* iii ii 2[illegible]
Fly (s) (*See also* **God-fly**) And cruel at it, killing " iv iii
helpless *flies*; " iii ii
with right reason, *flies* that prick the flesh. " v ii 1
they swarm into the fire Like *flies*—for what? no dogma. *Prom. of May* i 2[illegible]
As *flies* to the Gods; they kill us for their sport.' " i 9[illegible]
Cannot *he* take his pastime like the *flies*? " ii 4[illegible]
that her *flies* Must massacre each other? " ii 4[illegible]
would not crush The *f* that drew her blood; *Queen Mary* i ii
Fly (verb) Hooper, Ridley, Latimer will not *f*. " i ii
Martyr. *F*, Cranmer! " i ii
might be forgiven. I tell you, *f*, my Lord. " i ii
F, my Lord, *f*! " i ii
farewell, and *f*. *Cranmer.* *F* and farewell, " i v
I thank my God it is too late to *f*. " i v
You *f* your thoughts like kites. " ii
Emperor counsell'd me to *f* to Flanders. " iii i
Song *flies* you know For ages. " iii i
Cranmer. *F* would he not, when all men bad him *f*. " iii
f out and flare Into rebellions. " iv ii
Swallows *f* again, Cuckoos cry again, " iv ii
seems that we shall *f* These bald, blank fields, " v ii
Whose colours in a moment break and *f*, " v ii
Whose colours in a moment break and *f*!' " v ii
Love will *f* the fallen leaf, and not be overtaken; " v
where the black crow *flies* five, *Harold* i
who skipe and *flies* To right and left, " ii
F thou to William; tell him we have Harold. " ii
let *f* the bird within the hand, " ii
wilt thou *f* my falcons this fair day? " iii
two young wings To *f* to heaven straight with. " iii
are but of spring, They *f* the winter change— " iv
Our Wessex dragon *flies* beyond the Humber. " v
How should the people fight When the king *flies*? " v
and they *f*—the Norman *flies*. " v
They *f* once more, they *f*, the Norman *flies*! " v
Thou knowest he was forced to *f* to France; *Becket* i ii
When what ye shake at doth but seem to *f*. " i
'*F* at once to France, to King Louis of France: " i
I must *f* to France to-night. " i
F thou too. The King keeps his forest head of game here " iii
Linger not till the third horn. *F*! " iv
I will *f* with my sweet boy to heaven, " v
on a Tuesday did I *f* Forth from Northampton; " v
I shall not *f*. Here, here, here will you find me. " v
drag me not. We must not seem to *f* " v
f, *f*, my lord, before they burst the doors! *The Cup* i
I have it in my heart—to the Temple—*f*-

Fly (verb) (*continued*) She—close the Temple door. Let
her not *f*. *The Cup* II 461
Just gone To *f* his falcon. *The Falcon* 210
and once you let him *f* your falcon. " 317
Should *f* like bosom friends when needed most. " 527
Breaks thro' them, and so *flies* away for ever; *Prom. of May* I 650
Shall I say it?—*f* with me to-day. " I 678
I will *f* to you thro' the night, the storm— " I 701
Will he not *f* from you if he learn the story of my
shame " III 256
Tell them to *f* for a doctor. " III 712
Their aim is ever at that which *flies* highest— *Foresters* I i 262
while the lark *flies* up and touches heaven! " I ii 315
We must *f* from Robin Hood " II ii 138
You see why We must leave the wood and *f*. " II ii 174
How much? how much? Speak, or the arrow *flies*. " III 278
Flying from their sees Or fled, they say, or *f*— *Queen Mary* I ii 5
Tut, your sonnet's a *f* ant, Wing'd for a moment. " II i 83
and *f* to our side Left his all bare, " II iii 3
see there the arrows *f*. " II iv 51
and the traitor *f* To Temple Bar, " II iv 93
A bookman, *f* from the heat and tussle, " III iv 251
But wing'd souls *f* Beyond all change *Harold* III ii 100
Whither away, man? what are you *f* from? *Becket* III ii 18
when I was *f* from My Tetrarchy to Rome. *The Cup* I i 6
Who knows that he had ever dream'd of *f*? *Prom. of May* I 655
Prince John again. We are *f* from this John. *Foresters* II i 448
this is Maid Marian *F* from John—disguised. " II i 660
Bees rather, *f* to the flower for honey. " IV 12
Folk (folk) *F's* says he likes Miss Eva the best. *Prom. of May* I 24
I knaws nowt o' what *f's* says, an' I caäres nowt
neither. " I 27
F's doesn't hallus knaw theesens; " I 28
An' I haätes boooks an' all, fur they puts *f* off the
owd waäys.
Let ma aloän afoor *f*, wilt tha? " I 222
" II 213
Foam (s) Moon on the field and the *f*, *The Cup* I ii 3
Foam (verb) Who mouth and *f* against the Prince of
Spain. *Queen Mary* II ii 250
F at the mouth because King Thomas, *Becket* V i 203
F over all the fleeted wealth of kings *The Cup* II 280
Fobbing *See* A-[redacted]
Foe the Queen Is both my *f* and yours: *Queen Mary* [illegible] 42
You cannot Learn a man's nature from his natural *f*. [illegible] 49
His *f's* would blame him, and I scorn'd 'em, [illegible] 324
His *f's*—the Devil had suborn'd 'em. [illegible] 326
make Those that we come to serve our sharpest *f's*? [illegible] 78
hath shut the gates On friend and *f*. " II [illegible] 62
My *f's* are at my feet and I am Queen. " II iv [illegible]
My *f's* are at my feet, and Philip King. " II iv 148
To veil the fault of my most outward *f*— " [illegible] ii 106
seeming not as brethren, But mortal *f's*! " [illegible] 186
thou Hast broken all my *f's*, *Harold* [illegible]
f's in Edward's hall To league against thy weal. " [illegible]
Griffyth I hated: why not hate the *f* Of England? " I i. 145
To leave the *f* no forage. " V i 133
arm within Is Becket's, who hath beaten down my *f's*. *Becket, Pro.* 2[illegible]
God make not thee, but thy *f's*, fall. " I i 107
Serve my best friend and make him my worst *f*; " I iii 362
No one comes, Nor *f* nor friend; " III i 38
will you crown my *f* My victor in mid-battle? " V i 149
a man may take good counsel Ev'n from his *f*. " V ii 4
more of olive-branch and amnesty For *f's* at home— " V ii 16
'O man, forgive thy mortal *f*, *Prom. of May* III 5
I am chased by my *f's*. *Foresters* II i 184
Fog who dream'd us blanketed In ever-closing *f*, *Queen Mary* III ii 21
Folbie Not scorn him for the *f's* of his youth. *Becket* V ii 328
Foll man that hath to *f* a murderous aim *Harold* II ii 417
but *f's* wherein To set the precious jewel, *Becket, Pro.* 268
To *f* and spoil the tyrant *Foresters* II i 11
Foll And may be *f* like Tarquin, if you follow *The Cup* I i 143
Fold (as for sheep) will return into the one true *f*, *Queen Mary* I iii 22
And be regather'd to the Papal *f*? " III ii 117
Who now recalls her to His ancient *f*. " III iii 167
sends His careful dog to bring them to the *f*. " III iv 105

Fold (as for sheep) (*continued*) that our wolf-Queen is
prowling round the *f*. *Becket* III iii 8
To find my stray sheep back within the *f*, " III iii 356
Home with the flock to the *f*— *The Cup* I ii 8
Safe from the wolf to the *f*— " I ii 20
Fold (thing folded) How dense a *f* of danger nets him
round,
The *f's* have fallen from the mystery, *Harold* II ii 17
Becket IV ii 8
Fold *See also* **Five-fold**
Folded It lies there *f*: is there venom in it? *Queen Mary* III v 216
whole life hath been *f* like a blossom in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 206
Foliot (Gilbert, Bishop of London) (*See also* **Gilbert Foliot**)
Your *F* fasts and fawns too much for me. *Becket, Pro.* 264
not the soldier As *F* swears it.— " I i 388
F may claim the pall For London too. " I iii 55
F, let me see what I have sign'd. " I iii 307
I sign'd them—being a fool, as *F* call'd me. " I iii 561
and tho' you suspend *F* or another, " II ii 356
F is the holier man, perhaps the better. " III iii 91
Folk (*See also* **Folik, Volk**) Among the good
Northumbrian *f*, *Harold* I ii 220
our helpless *f* Are wash'd away, wailing, " II ii 470
blurt thy curse among our *f*, I know not— " V i 89
sent his *f*, His kin, and all his belongings, *Becket* II i 70
Live with these honest *f*—And play the fool! *Prom. of May* I 744
Folkmote The London *f* Has made him all but king, *Foresters* I iii 80
Foller (follow) be room anew for all o' ye. *F* me. *Prom. of May* I 454
Shall I *f* 'er and ax 'er to make it up? " II 131
Follow (*See also* **Foller**) it *f's* all the more that they
can make thee one, *Queen Mary* I i 49
will you not *f* the procession? " I i 129
Well, I shall *f*; " I i 132
made you *f* The Lady Suffolk and the Lady Lennox?— " I iv 30
I *f* your good counsel, gracious uncle. " I iv 186
F their Majesties. " III i 331
Mary would have it; and this Gardiner *f's*; " III iii 231
Philip would have it; and this Gardiner *f's*! " III iii 234
Indeed, I cannot *f* with your Grace: " III iv 99
I do not *f*. " III v 38
And in a moment I shall *f* him. " V v 57
by God's grace, We'll *f* Philip's leading, " V v 112
worst that *f's* Things that seem jerk'd *Harold* I i 136
To *f* thee to Flanders! Must thou go? " I ii 27
F my lead, and I will make thee earl. " I ii 216
I need thee not. Why dost thou *f* me? *Man-at-arms.*
I have the Count's commands to *f* thee. " II ii 232
debonair to those That *f* where he leads, " II ii 320
Thy Duke will seem the darker. Hence, I *f*. " II ii 818
'Wulfnoth is sick,' he said; 'he cannot *f*;' " III i 86
That [illegible] will *f* thee against the Norsemen, " IV i 157
will [illegible] I yield, *F* against the Norsemen? " IV i 177
[illegible] fool! *F* me, honest fool, " V i 88
[illegible] them, drive them to the sea! " V i 602
[illegible] all that *f*. " V i 610
F [illegible] Rosamund day and night, *Becket, Pro.* 505
they *f* me—and [illegible] not be known. " I i 182
And then what *f* [illegible] let me *f* thee. " I i 190
F him out! " I i 237
[illegible] Fitzurse, and if he *f* thee, " I i 330
[illegible] cowa.d, ye *f* with a yell. " I iii 745
Cross swords all of you! swear to *f* him! " I iv 200
must we *f* All that they overdid or underdid? " II ii 213
ran a twitch across his face as who should say what's to *f*? " III iii 95
Farewell! [illegible] *f* the King. " III iii 329
I *f* out my hate and thy revenge. " IV ii 151
F us, my son, and we will find it for thee— " IV ii 372
if you *f* Not the dry light of Rome's straight-going
policy, *The Cup* I i 144
Give him a bow and arrows—*f*—*f*. " I i 206
What *f's* is for no wife's eyes. " I ii 231
F my art among these quiet fields, *Prom. of May* I 743
Reaction needs must *f* revel—yet— " II 264
'Well now you would fain *f* Wealth,' *Foresters* I i 158
And I will *f* thee, and God help us both. " I i 277
Ay, so she did not *f* me to the wood. " I iii 142

Follow (*continued*) But if you *f* me, you may die with me. *Foresters* I iii 166
and be silent in the wood. *F* me. " II i 386
Quick, friar, *f* them: " II i 429
They *f* us. " IV 579
thy match shall *f* mine. " IV 1065
Follow'd some fifty That *f* me from Penenden Heath *Queen Mary* II i 151
but *f* the device of those Her nearest kin: " III i 379
You must fancy that which *f*, " III i 410
boats that *f*, were as glowing-gay As regal gardens; " III ii 12
Who *f* with the crowd to Cranmer's fire. " IV iii 564
I *f* thee. *Harold* I ii 215
Why am I *f*, haunted, harass'd, " II ii 246
Normans left among us, Who *f* me for love! " III i 304
She hath *f* with our host, and suffer'd all. " IV i 28
The king's foundation, that have *f* him. " V i 476
Last night I *f* a woman in the city here. *Becket, Pro.* 468
why, my lord, I *f*—*f* one— *Becket.* And then what follows? I i 188
The woman that I *f* hither. " I i 195
My lord, I *f* Reginald Fitzurse. " I i 235
The dog *f* his calling, my lord. " I iv 97
Then *f* the thunder of the captains and the shouting. " III iii 111
I thought if I *f* it I should find the fairies. " IV i 21
I watched her and *f* her into the woods, " IV ii 16
I *f* You and the child: he babbled all the way. " IV ii 139
Why, these are our own monks who *f* us! " V iii 59
I meant thee to have *f*— better thus. *The Cup* II 498
She *f* thee into the forest here? *Foresters* III i 486
The Sheriff! the Sheriff, *f* by Prince John " IV 588
Followedst Art thou so sure thou *f* anything? *Becket* I i 210
Follower boldness, which will give my *f's* boldness. *Queen Mary* II iii 71
A worldly *f* of the wordly strong. *Becket* I iii 543
He rides abroad with armed *f's*, " V i 2
Thy holy *f* founded Canterbury— " V iii 5
but can keep his *f's* true. *Foresters* II i 77
if the *f's* Of him, who heads the movement, " II i 700
Following (*See also* **A-following**) but all the ladies of her *f*. *Queen Mary* I i 82
hang the leaders, let their *f* go. " IV i 74
F her like her sorrow. " V v 11
And slew two hundred of his *f*. *Harold* IV i 116
Bar the bird From *f* the fled summer— *Becket* I i 259
Fitzurse and his *f*— who would look down upon them? " III iii 308
And all Thro' *f* of my fancy. *The Falcon* 144
the man, the woman, *F* their best affinities, *Prom. of May* I 523
He, *f* his own instincts as his God, " I 586
who truly loves and truly rules His *f*, *Foresters* II i 77
Folly *F*, my good Lord. *Courtenay.* How *f*? *Queen Mary* I iv 89
the *f* of all *follies* Is to be love-sick for a shadow. " I v 533
if he jest not seeing the true man Behind his *f*, " II ii 401
His early *follies* cast into his teeth, " V ii 124
in your chancellorship you served The *follies* of the King. *Becket.* No, not these *follies*! *Becket* I ii 31
I am sure I told him that his plot was *f*. *The Cup* I ii 284
Fond Unalterably and pesteringly *f*! *Queen Mary* I iv 120
his *f* excess of wine Springs from the loneliness of my poor bower, *Becket* III i 38
To the *f* arms of her first love, Fitzurse, " IV ii 334
But he were mighty *f* o' ye, warn't he? *Prom. of May* II 9
You see, they are so *f* o' their own voices *Foresters* II i 382
Fonder *F* of poor Eva—like everybody else. *Prom. of May* II 11
Fondest But since the *f* pair of doves will jar, *Becket* IV ii 40
Fondle And one fair child to *f*! " III i 12
Food dogs' *f* thrown upon thy head. *Harold* II ii 431
seeing now The poor so many, and all *f* so dear. *Queen Mary* IV iii 209
We scarcely dare to bless the *f* we eat *Becket* V i 70
found thy name a charm to get me *F*, roof, and rest. " V ii 98
what should you know o' the *f* o' the poor? *Foresters* II i 283
Fool and—the *f*—He wrecks his health *Queen Mary* I v 166
It may be, thro' mine honesty, like a *f*. " I v 237
he is thrice the *f*; " II ii 401
He is child and *f*, and traitor to the State. " II ii 408
some *f* that once Brake bread with us, " III v 43

Fool (*continued*) and her priests Have preach'd, the *f's*, *Queen Mary* III vi 99
Till, by St. James, I find myself the *f*, " III vi 101
nave and aisles all empty as a *f's* pate, " IV iii 287
—the world A most obedient beast and *f*—myself " IV iii 111
Half beast and *f* as appertaining to it; " IV iii 521, 530
The *f's*! (repeat) " IV iii 639
Come out, my Lord, it is a world of *f's*. " V i 128
Courtenay, belike— *Mary.* A *f* and featherhead! " V v 107
F, think'st thou I would peril mine own soul *Harold* I i 130
hot religious *f*, Who, seeing war in heaven, " I i 280
make me not *f*! Nor make the King a *f*, " I i 293
law, I make myself a *f* Who made the King " I i 359
F still! or wisdom there, " II i 17
Be not a *f*! " II ii 31
To marry and have no husband Makes the wife *f*. " III i 102
I think I am a *f* To think it can be otherwise " III i 290
Thou uncononical *f*, Wilt *thou* play with the thunder? " III iv 7
F and wise, I fear This curse, and scorn it. " IV ii 10
Take and slay me, I say, Or I shall count thee *f*. " IV ii 40
The slow, fat *f*! He drawl'd and prated so, " V i 88
An honest *f*! Follow me, honest *f*. " V i 612
Hot-headed *f's*—to burst the wall of shields! *Becket* I ii 1
Peace, *f's*! *Becket.* Peace, friends! " I ii 91
F! I will make thee hateful to thy King. " I iii 300
sucking thro' *f's* ears The flatteries of corruption— " I iii 542
For, like a *f*, thou knowest no middle way. " I iii 561
I sign'd them being a *f*, as Pulot call'd me. " I iii 751
I play the *f* again. " II ii 31
stay, *f*, and tell me why thou flest. " IV i 27
This in thy bosom, *f*, And after in thy bastard's! " IV ii 4-3
The jealous *f* balk'd of her will " V i 241
honour me, obey me! Sluggards and *f's*! " V i 256
Sluggards and *f's*, why do you stand and stare? *The Cup* I iv 102
I have play'd the sudden *f*. *Prom. of May* I 154
But I taakes 'im fur a bad lot and a burn *f*, " I 309
but I taakes 'im for a Lunnun swindler, and a burn *f*. " I 745
Live with these honest folk—And play the *f*! " II 350
Superstitious *f*, What brought me here? " III 207
There, there, I am a *f*! " III 583
More *f* be! What I that have been call'd a Socialist, *Foresters* I i 201
Thou speakest like a *f* or a woman. " I i 261
There—there—be not a *f* again. " II i 293
thou art *f* again—I am all as loyal as thyself, " II i 558
Why do you listen, man, to the old *f*? " II ii 72
I know I have done amiss, have been a *f*. " II ii 78
I have been a *f* and I have lost my Kate. " IV 2
or the head of a *f*, or the heart of Prince John, " IV 716
See thou thwart me not, thou *f*! " IV 790
If thou be king, Be not a *f*! *The Cup* I i 147
Fool-fire But the *f-f* of love or lust. *Forest* IV 98
Fool-friar Back, thou *f-f*! Knowest thou not the Prince? *Queen Mary* II iii 69
Foolhardy But that's *f*. *Wyatt.* No! boldness " I v 530
Foolish Which found me full of *f* doubts. *Prom. of May* [illegible]
For ever, you *f* child! What's come over you? " II [illegible]
Some *f* mistake of Sally's; but what! *Foresters* III 147
And all the *f* world is pressing thither. " II i 175
Fool-people The *f-p* call her a witch— *Queen Mary* I v 367
Foot Yearns to set *f* upon your island shore. " I v 369
the pebble which his kingly *f* First presses " II [illegible]
It lies there in six pieces at your *feet*; " II ii 28
set no *f* theretoward unadvised Of all our Privy Council; " II ii 45
a sound Of *feet* and voices thickening hither— " II ii 11[illegible]
My foes are at my *feet* and I am Queen. " II ii 14[illegible]
My foes are at my *feet*, and Philip King. " III i 43
as if her *feet* were wash'd in blood, " III i 47
Feeling my native land beneath my *f*, " III i 9[illegible]
Thou art much beholden to this *f* of mine, *Harold* II i 14[illegible]
where Edward draws A faint *f* hither, " II i 25[illegible]
thy leave to set my *feet* On board, " II ii 15[illegible]
sea shall roll me back To tumble at thy *feet*. " II ii 30[illegible]
Down thirty *feet* below the smiling day— " II ii 67[illegible]
He had but one *f*, he must have hopt away,

Feet (*continued*) bright sky cleave To the very *feet* of God, *Harold* II ii 743
Seven *feet* of English land, or something more IV ii 54
Seven *feet* of English earth, or something more, IV iii 112
Then for the bastard! Six *feet* and nothing more! IV iii 116
Our guardsman hath but toil'd his hand and *f*, I hand, *f*, V i 201
They turn on the pursuer, horse against *f*, V i 609
and a *f* to stamp it . . . Flat. V ii 192
the Archbishop washed my *feet* o' Tuesday. *Becket* I iv 234
My bank Of wild-flowers. At thy *feet*! II i 126
if Thomas have not flung himself at the King's *f* .. III iii 169
o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots three hundred *feet*. *The Cup* I i 111
tho' Rome may set A free *f* where she will, .. II 246
My *feet* are tons of lead, They will break .. II 476
but he left the mark of 'is *f* i' the flower-bed; *Prom. of May* I 409
I measured his *f* wi' the mark i' the bed, .. I 413
I thinks I'd like to taake the measure o' your *f*. I 464
is a gentleman? *Dora.* That he is, from head to *f*. .. III 282
land now And wealth, And lay both at your *feet*. .. III 616
whenever I set my own *f* on it I say to it, *Foresters* I i 335
Far from solid *f* of men, .. II ii 169

Footed *See* **Delicate-footed, Four-footed**

Football No *f*—no Fitzurse. We have seen her home. *Becket* I i 367

Footness I am *f* and famish'd therewithal. *Foresters* II i 266

Footstep I thought I heard A *f*. *The Cup* I ii 12

Footstool There let them lie, your *f*! *Queen Mary* II iv 121

For *See* **Vor, Vor's**

Forage To leave the foe no *f*. *Harold* V i 133
Foraging I am *f* For Norway's army. .. IV ii 5

Forbad So royal that the Queen *f* you wearing it. *Queen Mary* I iv 77
The King *f* it. True, my liege. *Foresters* IV 865

Forbear Spare and *f* him, Harold, if he comes! *Harold* III i 299
How long shall we *f* him? *Becket* V ii 417

Forbid Shall I despair then?—God *f*! *Queen Mary* IV iii 129
No, God *f*! *Henry.* No! God *f*! *Becket* II ii 222
God *f*! (repeat) *Foresters* I ii 93, 100
Ay God *f*, But if it be so we must bear with John. .. I ii 101
save King Richard, when he comes, *f* me. IV 665
if the King *f* thy marrying With Robin, .. IV 874

Forbidden loved within the pale *f* By Holy Church: *Harold* III ii 23

Force (s) in full *f* Roll upon London. *Queen Mary* II i 235
so my Lord of Pembroke in command Of all her *f* be safe; .. II ii 306
Lord Pembroke in command of all our *f* II iv 4
jealousy Hath in it an alchemic *f* to fuse III vi 181
No power mine To hold their *f* together . . . *Harold* IV iii 213
Have thy two brethren sent their *f*'s in? .. V i 342
Then there's no *f* in thee! .. V i 344
'A GALATIAN SERVING BY *F* IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' *The Cup* I i 47
'A GALATIAN SERVING BY *F* IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' .. I ii 75
Serve by *f*? No *f* Could make me serve by *f*. I ii 79
The *f* of Rome a thousand-fold our own. I ii 85

Force (verb) Why do you *f* me thus against my will? *Grim.* My lord, we *f* you from your enemies. *Becket.* As you would *f* a king from being crown'd. *John of Salisbury.* We must not *f* the crown of martyrdom. *Becket* V iii 21
I could not *f* or wheedle to my will. *The Cup* I iii 167

Forced Spite of her tears her father *f* it on her. *Queen Mary* I v 495
so 'a was *f* to stick her, .. IV iii 494
When being *f* aloof from all my guard, *Harold* IV iii 15
dost thou think the King *F* mine election? *Becket* I i 127
see you yon side-beam that is *f* from under it, .. III iii 50

Forefather Beheld our rough *f's* break their Gods, *Queen Mary* III ii 120

Foreign My *f* friends, who dream'd us blanketed In ever-closing fog, .. III ii 19
That Gardiner, once so one with all of us Against this *f* marriage, .. III iii 7
and plunge His *f* fist into our island Church .. III iv 364
no *f* prince or priest Should fill my throne, .. III v 235
A long petition from the *f* exiles To spare the life of Cranmer. .. IV i 3
Shall these accuse him to a *f* prince? .. IV i 24
That Cranmer may withdraw to *f* parts, .. IV i 45
This same petition of the *f* exiles For Cranmer's life. .. IV i 193

Foreign (*continued*) how it chanced That this young Earl was sent on *f* travel, *Queen Mary* V ii 499
The *f* courts report him in his manner Noble .. V ii 511
that seem at most Sweet guests, or *f* cousins, *Becket* II i 135

Foreigner that no *f* Hold office in the household, *Queen Mary* III iii 71

Forekings fierce *f* had clench'd their private hides *Harold* IV iii 35

Forelead twin sister of the morning star, *F* the sun. *The Cup* I iii 47

Forelock That constable *f* which he rubs, *Queen Mary* I iv 265
what hath hinder' I Gardiner *f* how he rubs His *f*! .. III iv 13

Foremost First of the *f* of their files, who die For God, *Becket* V ii 495
F in England and in Normandy; *Harold* II ii 631

Forenoon I was born true man at five in the *f* *Queen Mary* I i 46

Forerate For I *f* dark days. *Mary.* And so do I, sir; I v 275
and there was Lambert. Who can *f* himself? IV ii 216

Forewaiting *F*, with whate'er unwillingness, I v 263

Foreshadow That so *f's* greatness, III v 41

Forespeak I can *f* your speaking. I v 137

Forest (adj.) The King keeps his head of game here, *Becket* III ii 37
I have shelter'd and fed and broke the *f* laws. *Foresters* I iii 70
up thro' all the *f* land to the Tyne; II i 88
So now the *f* lawns are as bright As ways to heaven, II i 630
And join our feasts and all your *f* games III 85
It is our *f* custom they should revel Along with Robin. .. III 174
Have ye glanced down thro' all the *f* ways IV 111
Ay, ay, Robin, but let him know our *f* laws: IV 199
Hast broken all our Norman *f* laws, IV 886
That thou wilt break our *f* laws again .. IV 888
They break thy *f* laws—nay, by the rood IV 907
Our *f* games are ended, our free life, IV 1049

Forest (s) King's venturer caught him a-hunting in the *f*, *Becket* I iv 96
More sacred than his *f's* for the chase? .. IV ii 24
this door Opens upon the *f*! Out, begone! *The Cup* I ii 320
there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood *f* who hold by King Richard. *Foresters* I ii 73
In Sherwood *F*. I have heard of them. .. I iii 102
I believe She came with me into the *f* here. *Robin.* She follow'd thee into the *f* here? .. II i 465
myself Would guide you thro' the *f* to the sea. .. II i 638
out of the *f* and over the hills and away, .. II ii 175
most beaten track Runs thro' the *f*, .. III 90
My lord John, In wrath because you drove him from the *f*, III 451
To bring their counter-bond into the *f*. IV 30
cuirass in this *f* where I dream'd That all was peace— IV 130
Thou art the king of the *f*, IV 232
if e'er thou be assail'd In any of our *f's*, IV 424
Thou told'st us we should meet him in the *f*, IV 440
You hide this damsel in your *f* here, IV 476
Thou art alone in the silence of the *f* IV 631
Thou Robin shalt be ranger of this *f*, IV 954
We leave but happy memories to the *f*. IV 1071

Forester He was a *f* good; .. II i 319

Forest-born if I wind This *f-b* of mine IV 175

Forest-life and all the better For this free *f-l*. II i 60

Foretold my dream *f* my martyrdom In mine own church. *Becket* V ii 632

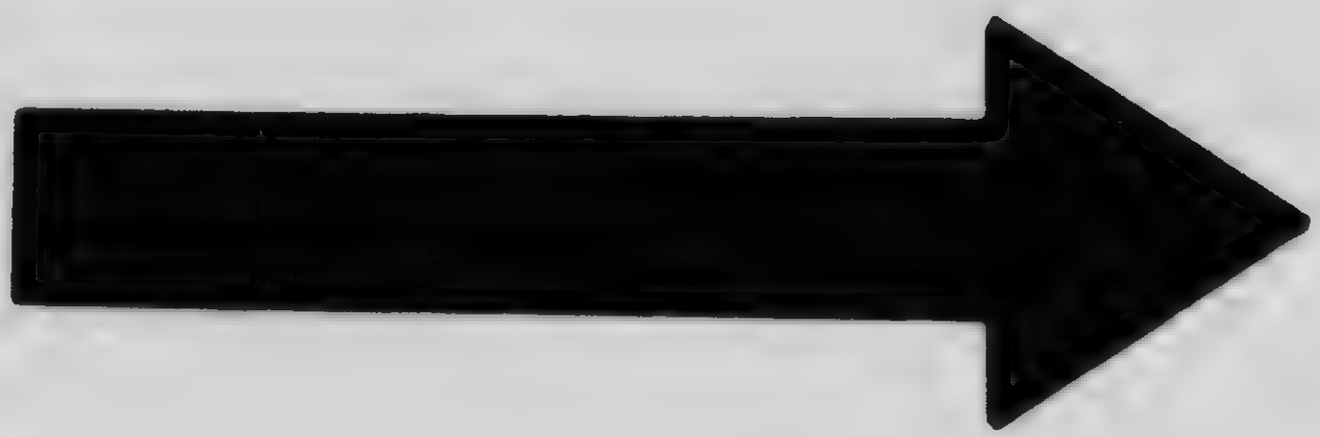
Forfeit Or I *f* my land to the Abbot. *Foresters* I ii 151
if they were not repaid within a limited time your land should be *f*. .. IV 469

Forfeited affirms The Queen has *f* her right to reign *Queen Mary* V i 290
It seems thy father's land is *f*. *Foresters* IV 640

Forgave my father and I *f* you stealing our coals. *Prom. of May* III 69
—her last word *F*—and I forgive you. .. III 811

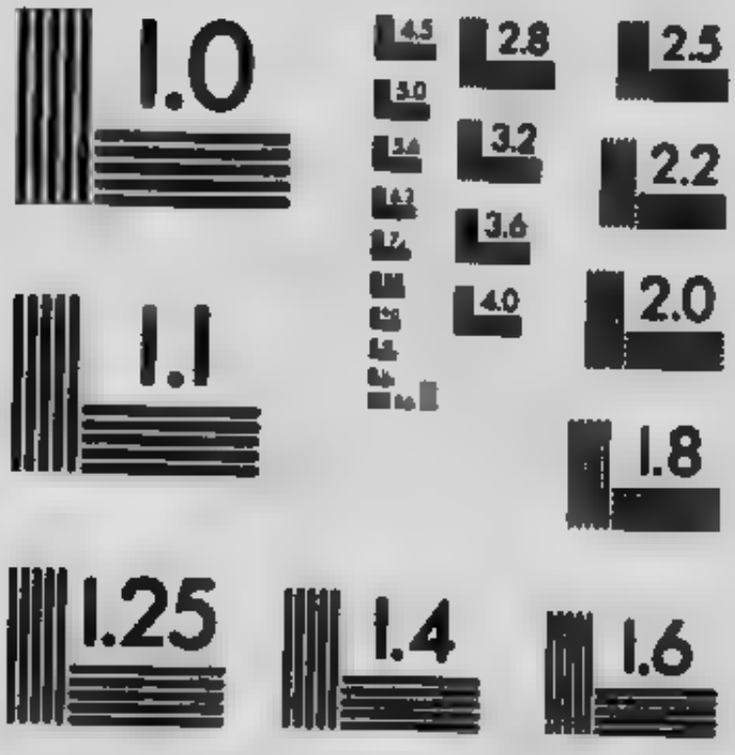
Forged ay; if Bonner have not *f* the bills. *Queen Mary* IV i 51

Forget (*See also* **Forgit**) you *f* That long low minster where you gave your hand III ii 89
may God *F* me at most need when I *f* Her foul divorce— .. IV i 80
If that May make your Grace *f* yourself a little. .. V v 81
Shall I *f* my new archbishoprick *Becket* I i 220
To rest upon thy bosom and *f* him— .. II i 31
Forgetting that *F's* me too. .. II i 50
You were. I never *f* anything. .. V ii 413
he begs you to *f* it As scarce his act;— *The Cup* II 51
I promise you that if you *f* yourself in your behaviour to this gentleman, *Prom. of May* I 161
I am old and *f*. Was Prince John there? *Foresters* I i 251



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Forget (*continued*) Not till she clean *f* thee, noble Earl. *Foresters* I ii 306
Marian. *F him*—never—by this Holy Cross
Till Nature, high and low, and great and small *F's* herself, " I ii 328
'Turn! turn!' but I *f* it. " I iii 155
Forgetfulness offal thrown Into the blind sea of *f*. *Queen Mary* III iii 193
Forget-me-not From out a bed of thick *f-m-n's*, " V v 94
speedwell, bluebottle, succory, *f-m-n*? *Prom. of May* I 98
F-m-n, meadowsweet, willow-herb. " II 299
Forgetting *F* that Forgets me too. *Becket* II i 49
Forgit (**forget**) I ha' browt these roses to ye—I *f's* what they calls 'em, *Prom. of May* II 14
Forgive She never will *f* you. *Queen Mary* I ii 96
F me, Father, for no merit of mine, " IV iii 152
F me, brother, I will live here and die. *Harold* II ii 803
F me thou, and help me here! " V ii 22
Not help me, nor *f* me? " V ii 24
I say it now, *f* me! " V ii 27
We do *f* you For aught you wrought against us. *Becket* II ii 109
F me and absolve me, holy father. " II ii 441
and though a Rom an I *F* thee, Camma. *The Cup* II 506
I *f* her, I *f* her! *The Falcon* 173
They say, we should *f* our enemies. *Prom. of May* II 431
if the wretch were dead I might *f* him; " II 434
I trust I shall *f* him—by-and-by— " II 486
not So easy to *f*—even the dead. " II 486
sure am I that of your gentleness You will *f* him. " II 489
then she will *f* Edgar for Harold's sake. " II 677
said herself She would *f* him, by-and-by, " II 681
'O man, *f* thy mortal foe, " III 5
souls on earth that live To be forgiven must *f*. *F* him seventy times and seven; " III 8
O *f* me! *f* me! *Steer.* Who said that? " III 462
I do believe I could *f*—well, almost anything— " III 631
Make her happy, then, and I *f* you. " III 667
I cannot find the word—*f* it—Amends. " III 790
—her last word Forgave—and I *f* you. If you ever *F* yourself, " III 811
He never will *f* her. *Foresters* II i 142
Thou art Her brother—I *f* thee. " II i 516
Forgiven That might be *f*. I tell you, fly, my Lord. *Queen Mary* I ii 42
And, when the beadsman pray'd to be *f*, " III i 394
These are *f*—matters of the past— " III iii 190
And be *f* for it? " III vi 124
to speak a single word That could not be *f*. " III vi 127
And she loved much: pray God she be *f*. " V v 272
Forgotten and *f* by them and thee. *Harold* I i 255
souls on earth that live To be *f* must forgive. *Prom. of May* III 8
souls in Heaven Are both forgivers and *f*.' " III 11
Didn't I say that we had *f* you? " III 75
I kneel once more to be *f*. *Foresters* II i 668
Forgiveness the King—that traitor past *f*, *Queen Mary* I v 29
Is now content to grant you full *f*, " III iv 389
Was there not some one ask'd me for *f*? *Harold* V ii 83
Would not—if penitent—have denied him *her F*. *Prom. of May* II 496
Go back to him and ask his *f* before he dies.— " III 401
Don't you long for Father's *f*! " III 404
Speak but one word not only of *f*, *Foresters* II i 610
Forgiver souls in Heaven Are both *f's* and forgiven.' *Prom. of May* III 11
Forgot some Hebrew. Faith, I half *f* it. *Queen Mary* II i 126
I *f* to tell you He wishes you to dine along with us, *Prom. of May* I 616
that I *f* my message from the Earl. *Foresters* I i 296
Forgotten I had *f* How these poor libels trouble you. *Queen Mary* V ii 201
F and forgiven by them and thee. *Harold* I i 255
And woo their loves and have *f* thee; " II ii 438
And all thine England hath *f* thee; " II ii 443
Counts his old beads, and hath *f* thee. " II ii 447
Boy, thou hast *f* That thou art English. " II ii 474
nurse, I had *f* thou wast sitting there. *The Falcon* 35
Ay, and *f* thy foster-brother too. " 36
he had not *f* his promise to come when I called him. *Prom. of May* III 329
I have *f* my horn that calls my men together. *Foresters* II i 185
Shame on thee, Little John, thou hast *f*— " III 238
When the Church and the law have *f* God's music, " IV 564

Forkin' And you an' your Sally was *f* the hay. *Prom. of May* II 181
When me an' my Sally was *f* the hay, " II 192
Forlorn betray'd, defamed, divorced, *f*! *Queen Mary* I v 27
and yield Full scope to persons rascal and *f*, " II ii 185
F I am, and let me look *f*. " V ii 238
The last Parthian shaft of a *f* Cupid at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 339
Form to compose the event In some such *f* *Queen Mary* I v 225
The public *f* thereof. " IV ii 71
face and *f* unmatchable! *The Cup* I i 122
Formal a *f* offer of the hand Of Philip? *Queen Mary* I v 349
The *f* offer of Prince Philip's hand. " I v 588
And that more freely than your *f* priest, *Prom. of May* III 632
I believed thee to be too solemn and *f* to be a ruffler. *Foresters* I i 108
Former we shall still maintain All *f* treaties with his Majesty. *Queen Mary* I v 266
A bastard hate born of a *f* love. *Becket* II i 174
Why then I strike into my *f* path For England, " II ii 455
To the monk-king, Louis, our *f* burthen, " IV ii 305
Some of my *f* friends Would find my logic faulty; *Prom. of May* II 663
because one of the Steers had planted it there in *f* times. " III 247
Forsaken we fade and are *f*— *Queen Mary* V ii 375
Forsware That he *f* himself for all he loved, *Harold* V i 622
Forswear to guard the land for which He did *f* himself— " V ii 163
Forsworn realm for which thou art *f* is cursed, " V i 63
But we hold Thou art *f*; and no *f* Archbishop Shall helm the Church. *Becket* I iii 596
Fort Spain in our ships, in our *f's*, *Queen Mary* II i 179
To seize upon the *f's* and fleet, " III i 464
Hold office in the household, fleet, *f's*, army; " III iii 72
A hill, a *f*, a city—that reach'd a hand *Harold* IV i 44
another hill Or *f*, or city, took it, " IV i 50
Fortifying I spent thrice that in *f* his castles. *Becket* I iii 632
Fortiter *Suaviter in modo, f in re*, " V ii 539
Fortune seem'd to smile And sparkle like our *f* *Queen Mary* II iii 24
still Beyond your *f's*, you are still the king *The Falcon* 291
though *f* had born you into the estate of a gentleman, *Prom. of May* II 120
As hard as a fast of *f* days, *Harold* IV iii 176
Some thirty—*f* thousand silver marks. *Becket* I iii 657
What! *f* thousand marks! " I iii 704
F thousand marks! *f* thousand devils— " I iv 90
These two have *f* gold marks between them, Robin. *Foresters* III 202
Forward *F* to London with me! *f* to London! *Queen Mary* II i 214
f to London! *Crowd.* *F* to London! " II i 216
A Wyatt! a Wyatt! *F*! " II i 237
To Kingston, *f*! " II iii 124
F! *F*! Harold and Holy Cross! *Harold* IV i 268
Foster-brother Ay, and forgotten thy *f-b* too. *The Falcon* 37
as your ladyship knows, his lordship's own *f-b*, " 566
Fought I have *f* the fight and go— *Harold* I i 184
Why—how they *f* when boys— " I i 430
We *f* like great states for grave cause; " I i 440
boy would fist me hard, and when we *f* I conquer'd, " I i 445
And thou for us hast *f* as loyally, " II ii 160
Have I not *f* it out? " II ii 222
I *f* another fight than this Of Stamford-bridge. " IV iii 23
or English Ironside Who *f* with Knut, " IV iii 54
Every man about his king *F* like a king; " IV iii 57
the living Who *f* and would have died, " IV iii 71
Hail to the living who *f*, the dead who fell! " IV iii 105
hath kinglike *f* and fallen, His birthday too. " V ii 124
And but that Holy Peter *f* for us, " V ii 164
have I *f* men Like Harold and his brethren, " V ii 178
For how have *f* thine utmost for the Church, *Becket* I i 117
I led seven hundred knights and *f* his wars. " I iii 639
We *f* in the East, And felt the sun of Antioch " II ii 92
But kinglike *f* the proud archbishop, " IV ii 438
names of those who *f* and fell are like *The Cup* I ii 164
but we *f* for it back, And kill'd— *The Falcon* 614
both *f* against the tyranny of the kings, the Normans. *Foresters* I i 229
Who be those three that I have *f* withal? " II i 443
Thou shouldst have ta'en his place, and *f* for him. " II i 546
Hast thou not *f* for it, and earn'd it? " IV 344

Fought (*continued*) Give me that hand which *f* for Richard there. *Foresters* IV 1029
Foul lives Of many among your churchmen were so *f* *Queen Mary* III iv 192
may God Forget me at most need when I forget Her *f* divorce— „ IV i 81
F maggots crawling in a fester'd vice! „ V v 161
I free From this *f* charge— *Harold* II ii 518
a *f* stream Thro' fever-breeding levels,— *Becket* II i 154
slut whose fairest linen seems *F* as her dust-cloth, „ V ii 203
She rose From the *f* flood and pointed toward the farm, *Prom. of May* II 653
all the *f* fatalities That blast our natural passions into pains! „ III 723
in Nottingham they say There bides a *f* witch somewhere hereabout. *Foresters* II i 203
he has anger'd the *f* witch, „ II i 670
slut whose fairest linen seems *F* as her dust-cloth, *Becket* V ii 203
Found (*See also* **Fun'**) All my hope is now It may be *f* a scandal. *Queen Mary* I v 231
Which *f* me full of foolish doubts, „ I v 530
Happily or not, It *f* her sick indeed. „ II ii 124
I've *f* this paper; pray your worship read it; „ II iii 55
We *f* him, your worship, a plundering „ II iii 72
I *f* it fluttering at the palace gates:— „ III ii 218
yet I *f* One day, a wholesome scripture, „ III iv 83
And *f* it all a visionary flame, „ IV ii 4
I have *f* thee and not leave thee any more. „ IV ii 109
Have *f* a real presence in the stake, „ IV ii 142
so long continuing, Hath *f* his pardon; „ IV iii 50
libellous papers which I *f* Strewn in your palace. „ V ii 172
And I have often *f* them. *Mary.* Find me one! „ V ii 222
God pardon me! I have never yet *f* one. „ V ii 335
and the dead were *f* Sitting, and in this fashion; „ V ii 396
I never *f* he bore me any spite. „ V ii 474
Have you *f* mercy there, Grant it me here: „ V v 144
If he *f* me thus, Harold might hate me; *Harold* I ii 171
I *f* him all a noble host should be. „ II ii 10
because we *f* him A Norman of the Normans. „ II ii 581
Both were lost and *f* together, „ III ii 7
lost and *f* Together in the cruel river Swale „ III ii 9
Tho' we be lost and be *f* together.' „ III ii 21
I have *f* him, I am happy. „ V ii 81
That I have *f* it here again? „ V ii 116
He *f* me once alone. Nay—nay—I cannot Tell you: *Becket* I i 274
They said—her Grace's people—thou wast *f*— „ I ii 6
that had *f* a King Who ranged confusions, „ I iii 369
I *f* a hundred ghastly murders done By men, „ I iii 407
and went on till I *f* the light and the lady, „ IV ii 18
He is easily *f* again. „ IV ii 67
F out her secret bower and murder'd her. „ V i 175
f thy name a charm to get me Food, roof, and rest. „ V ii 96
have *f* together In our three married years! *The Cup* I ii 416
we *f* a goat-herd's hut and shared His fruits „ I ii 426
I never *f* the woman I could not force or wheedle „ I iii 165
f All good in the true heart of Sinnatus, „ II 86
If you had *f* him plotting against Rome, „ II 406
But had I *f* him plotting, I had counsell'd „ II 412
chaplet on the grass, And there I *f* it. *The Falcon* 370
I have *f* it once again In your own self. *Prom. of May* II 375
seen us that wild morning when we *f* Her bed unalept in, „ II 470
[illegible]yone *f* me out, Dora? „ III 225
We *f* a letter in your bedroom torn into bits. „ III 323
even if I *f* it Dark with the soot of slums. „ III 601
I *f* this white doe wandering thro' the wood, *Foresters* II i 95
F him dead and drench'd in dew, „ II ii 147
the warm wine, and *f* it again. „ IV 245
I never *f* one traitor in my band. „ IV 836
Foundation Waltham, my *f* For men who serve the neighbour, *Harold* V i 97
The king's *f*, that have follow'd him. „ V i 476
Fountain (adj.) Were seated sadly at a *f* side, *The Falcon* 610
Fountain (s) his wealth A *f* of perennial alms— *Queen Mary* II ii 385
Four (*See also* **Your**) *f* guns gaped at me, Black, silent mouths: „ III iii 30
I know Some three or *f* poor priests a thousand times Fitter *Becket, Pro.* 291
Four (*continued*) And this no wife has born you *f* brave sons, *Becket* V i 125
There then, *f* hundred marks. *Foresters* IV 497
Four-and-twenty We will away in *f-a-t* hours, „ I iii 91
Four-footed all manner of game, and *f-f* things, and fowls— *Becket* III iii 130
Fourscore This forest-horn of mine I can bring down *F* tall fellows on thee. *Foresters* IV 177
Fowl (*See also* **Wild-fowl**) The *f* that fleeth o'er thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 73
all manner of game, and four-footed things, and *f's*— *Becket* III iii 131
Here's a fine *f* for my lady; *The Falcon* 556
Fox Die like the torn *f* dumb, *Queen Mary* II ii 331
a *f* may filch a hen by night, „ III v 157
a *f* from the glen ran away with the hen, *Prom. of May* I 51
Fox-Fleming Why comes that old *f-F* back again? *Queen Mary* I v 581
Foxglove Past the bank Of *f*, then to left by that one yew. *Foresters* IV 974
Fox-lion sorrow'd for my random promise given To yon *f-l*. *Harold* III i 270
Fragment or whether England Be shatter'd into *f's*. „ II ii 286
Frail his *f* transparent hand, Damp with the sweat of death, *Queen Mary* I ii 31
Frailer At least mine own is *f*: you are laming it. *Becket* IV ii 264
Frailty and as to other *frailties* of the flesh— *Foresters* I ii 65
France *F* would not accept her for a bride *Queen Mary* I ii 67
That makes for *F*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iii 89, 92, 94
But we play with Henry, King of *F*, *Queen Mary* I iii 132
The King of *F*, Noailles the Ambassador, „ I iv 110
Our one point on the main, the gate of *F*! „ I v 126
The Ambassador from *F*, your Grace. „ I v 239
Would make our England, *F*; „ I v 297
Would be too strong for *F*. „ I v 300
I must needs wish all good things for *F*. „ I v 310
'Sir Peter Carew fled to *F*: „ II i 135
The King of *F* is with us; „ II i 195
The King of *F* will help to break it. *Bagenhall.* *F*! We once had half of *F*, „ III i 105
England now Is but a ball chuck'd between *F* and Spain, „ III i 110
I know some lusty fellows there in *F*. „ III i 129
Back'd by the power of *F*, and landing here, „ III i 447
Not so well holpen in our wars with *F*, „ III vi 189
Ay, ay, beware of *F*. „ IV iii 434
If war should fall between yourself and *F*; „ V i 10
To declare war against the King of *F*. „ V i 117
soon or late you must have war with *F*; „ V i 122
he would weld *F*, England, Scotland, „ V i 136
yet the Pope is now colleagued with *F*; „ V i 140
to discourage and lay lame The plots of *F*, „ V i 189
The King of *F* the King of England too. „ V i 192
There *will* be war with *F*, at last, my liege; „ V i 283
Sailing from *F*, with thirty Englishmen, „ V i 285
This is the fifth conspiracy hatch'd in *F*; „ V i 298
Our flag hath floated for two hundred years Is *F* again. „ V ii 263
You did but help King Philip's war with *F*, „ V ii 314
As far as *F*, and into Philip's heart. „ V iii 18
It was his father's policy against *F*. „ V v 45
help to build a throne Out-towering hers of *F* . . . *Harold* II ii 765
and all *F*, all Burgundy, Poitou, all Christendom „ III ii 149
Louis of *F* loved me, and I dreamed that I loved Louis of *F*: *Becket, Pro.* 355
I will have thee frighted into *F*, „ I ii 94
I mean to cross the sea to *F*, „ I iii 124
Thou knowest he was forced to fly to *F*: „ I iii 205
But I that threw the mightiest knight of *F*, „ I iii 747
'Fly at once to *F*, to King Louis of *F*: „ I iv 53
I must fly to *F* to-night. „ I iv 154
or in the land of *F* for aught I know. „ I iv 196
F! Ha! De Morville, Tracy, Brito—fled is he? „ I iv 198
one who lives for thee Out there in *F*; „ II i 310
Brother of *F*, what shall be done with Becket? „ II ii 64
claws that you perforce again Shrank into *F*. „ II ii 88
Brother of *F*, you have taken, „ II ii 154
all the Church of *F* Decide on their decision, „ II ii 177
we pray you, draw yourself from under The wings of *F*. „ II ii 249

France (*continued*) I am glad that *F* hath scouted him at last: — *Becket* II ii 252
you have quenched the warmth of *F* toward you, — " II ii 311
The wine and wealth of all our *F* are yours; — " II ii 446
have I Not heard ill things of her in *F*? Oh, she's The Queen of *F*. — " III i 231
My Lords of *F* and England, My friend of Canterbury — " III iii 227
we will to *F* and be Beforehand with the King, — " IV ii 453
For once in *F* the King had been so harsh, — " V ii 139
St. Denis of *F* and St. Alphege of England, — " V iii 165
Franche-Comté (a French province) voices of *F-C*, and the Netherlands, — *Queen Mary* V i 45
Frange Illorum lanceas *F* Creator! — *Harold* V i 584
Frankfort To Strasburg, Antwerp, *F*, Zurich, — *Queen Mary* I ii 2
Fray'd *f*i' the knees, and out at elbow, — " I i 51
Freak Her *f's* and frolics with the late Lord Admiral? — " I iv 20
Free (adj.) (*See also* **Tongue-free**) To make *f* spoil and havock of your goods. — " II ii 186
but we can save your Grace. The river still is *f*. — " II iv 25
he is *f* enough in talk, But tells me nothing. — " III ii 193
That jail you from *f* life, bar you from death. — " III v 172
with *f* wing The world were all one Araby. — " III v 208
but had rather Breathe the *f* wind from off our Saxon downs, — *Harold* II ii 186
To chain the *f* guest to the banquet-board; — " II ii 193
F air! *f* field! — " II ii 230
and fill the sky With *f* sea-laughter— — " II ii 337
Should they not know *f* England crowns herself? — " V i 47
Softly, and fling them out to the *f* air. — *Becket* I i 287
And weight down all *f* choice beneath the throne. — " I iii 118
couldst thou always Blurt thy *f* mind to the air? — " I iii 239
she holds it in *F* and perpetual alms, — " I iii 680
To speak without stammering and like a *f* man? — " I iv 8
but God and his *f* wind grant your lordship a happy home-return — " III iii 327
Give me the poison; set me *f* of him! — " IV ii 165
The power of life in death to make her *f*! — " V iii 101
tho' Rome may set A *f* foot where she will, — *The Cup* II 246
While, had you left him *f* use of his wings, — *Prom. of May* I 652
for the moment, Will have me a *f* field. — " II 456
We should be *f* as air in the wild wood— — *Foresters* I iii 124
And these will strike for England And man and maid be *f* — " II i 10
And these shall wed with freemen, And all their sons be *f*, — " II i 22
and all the better For this *f* forest-life, — " II i 60
That I might breathe for a moment *f* of shield And cuirass — " IV 128
Friends, your *f* sports have swallow'd my *f* hour. — " IV 339
while our Robin's life Hangs by a thread, but he is a *f* man. — " IV 385
Our forest games are ended, our *f* life, — " IV 1049
Free (verb) I *f* From this foul charge— — *Harold* II ii 517
Take thee, or *f* thee, *F* thee or slay thee, — " IV ii 17
if thou light upon her—*f* me from her? — *Becket, Pro.* 493
First, *f* thy captive from *her* hopeless prison, — " V i 183
O devil, can I *f* her from the grave? — " V i 185
That sought to *f* the tomb-place of the King — *Foresters* IV 408
Freed Duke of Suffolk lately *f* from prison, — *Queen Mary* I iii 121
Earl of Devon? I *f* him from the Tower, — " I v 163
he *f* himself By oath and compurgation from the charge. — *Harold* II ii 519
Know that when made Archbishop I was *f*, — *Becket* I iii 708
part real, part childlike, to be *f* from the dulness— — " III iii 156
I have *f* myself From all such dreams, — *Prom. of May* III 594
Freedom Whereas in wars of *f* and defence — *The Cup* I ii 160
The love of *f*, the desire of God, — *Foresters* II i 68
maiden *f* which Would never brook the tyrant. — " III 119
Freeing For *f* my friend Bagenhall from the Tower; — *Queen Mary* III vi 7
Freely that more *f* than your formal priest, — *Prom. of May* III 632
Freeman wrench'd All hearts of *freemen* from thee. — *Harold* V i 279
And these shall wed with *freemen*, — *Foresters* II i 21
Freer and when I flee from this For a gasp of *f* air, — *Becket* II i 29
Free-will now the stronger motive, Misnamed *f-w*— — *Prom. of May* II 637
Freese And, lest we *f* in mortal apathy, — *The Cup* I iii 130
French (adj.) *F*, I must needs wish all goods things for France. — *Queen Mary* I v 309
The *F* King winks at it. — " III i 160

French (adj.) (*continued*) not mix us any way With his *F* ware— — *Queen Mary* III iii 79
and the *F* fleet Rule in the narrow seas. — " V i 6
Swine, sheep, ox—here's a *F* supper. — *Becket* I iv 113
Not on *F* ground, nor any ground but English, — " III iii 260
French (s) it threatens us no more Than *F* or Norman. — *Harold* I i 135
talk a little *F* like a lady; play a little like a lady? — *Prom. of May* III 303
and driven back The *Frenchmen* from their trenches? — *Queen Mary* V i 276
But blaze not out before the *Frenchmen* here. — " V ii 258
Frenchman You must be sweet and supple, like a *F*. — *Becket* III iii 22
Frequency and so cannot suffer by the rule of *f*. — " III iii 31
Fresh but you, cousin, are *f* and sweet As the first flower — *Queen Mary* I iv 6
Would fain have some *f* treaty drawn between you. — " I v 20
Mary. Why some *f* treaty? — " III i 26
And put some *f* device in lieu of it— — " III iv 32
Cousin Pole, You are *f* from brighter lands. — *Foresters* I i 8
Carry *f* rushes into the dining-hall, — *Queen Mary* IV ii
Friar (*See also* **Fool-friar**) Of those two *f's* ever in my prison, — " IV iii 5
as he walk'd the Spanish *f's* Still plied him — " IV iii 6
f's Plied him, but Cranmer only shook his head, — *Foresters* I ii
overbalance the weight of the church, ha *f*? — " II i 4
Quick, *f*, follow them: — " II i 4
Nay, nay, but softly, lest they spy thee, *f*! — " III
We spoil'd the prior, *f*, abbot, monk, — " III
Here come three *f's*. — " III
Thou and thy woman are a match for three *f's*. — " III
How should poor *f's* have money? — " III
These *f's*, thieves, and liars, Shall drink — " III
I believe thee, thou art a good fellow, though a *f*. — " III
by St. Mary these beggars and these *f's* shall join you. — " IV
This *f* is of much boldness, noble captain. — " IV
I am overbreathed, *F*, by my two bouts at quarterstaff. — " IV
our *f* is so holy That he's a miracle-monger, — " IV
Keep silence, bully *f*, before the King. — " IV
If a cat may look at a king, may not a *f* speak to one? — " IV
—I trust Half truths, good *f*: — " IV
You, good *f*, You Much, you Scarlet, you dear Little John, — " IV
Friar Tuck (follower of Robin Hood) coming hither for the dance—be they not, *F T*? — " I
Besides, tho' *F T* might make us one, — " II
Friday And I was bit by a mad dog o' *F*, — *Becket* I iv
Friend fear, I see you, Dear *f*, for the last time; — *Queen Mary* I ii
Ay, gentle *f*, admit them. I will go. — " I ii
By the mass, old *f*, we'll have no pope here — " I
Unless my *f's* and mirrors lie to me, — " I
Queen Is both my foe and yours: we should be *f's*. — " I iv
Not many *f's* are mine, except indeed Among the many. — " I iv
Speak not thereof—no, not to your best *f*, — " I
who am your *f* And ever faithful counsellor, — " I
call'd my *f's* together, Struck home and won. — " I
His *f's* would praise him, I believed 'em, — " I
His *f's*—as Angels I received 'em, — " I
You as poor a critic As an honest *f*: — " II
No, my *f*; war *for* the Queen's Grace— — " II
world as yet, my *f*, Is not half-waked; — " II
Ay, ay, my *f*; not read it? — " II i
My *f's*, I have not come to kill the Queen — " II
Be happy, I am your *f*. — " II
hath shut the gates On *f* and foe. — " II
My foreign *f's*, who dream'd us blanketed — " I
St. Andrew's day; sit close, sit close, we are *f's*. — " III
My seven-years' *f* was with me, my young boy; — " III
Our old *f* Cranmer, Your more especial love, — " III
To reach the hand of mercy to my *f*. — " III
why my *f* Should meet with lesser mercy — " III
Your faithful *f* and trusty councillor. — " III
Without a *f*, a book, my faith would seem Dead — " III
Or am I slandering my most inward *f*, — " III
Good day, old *f*; what, you look somewhat worn; — " III
F for so long time of a mighty King; — " III
And I and learned *f's* among ourselves — " III
Have not I been the fast *f* of your life Since mine began, — " III
He is my good *f*, and I would keep him so; — " III

Friend (*continued*) *F*, tho' so late, it is not safe to preach. *Queen Mary* v iv 41
Our *f's*, the Normans, help to shake his chair. *Harold* i i 85
Stand by him, mine old *f*, " i i 113
Is not the Norman Count thy *f* and mine? " i i 247
F's, in that last inhospitable plunge " ii i
I dug mine into My old fast *f* the shore, " ii i 7
Thou art his *f*: thou know'st my claim on England " ii ii 11
he shall be my dear *f* As well as thine, " ii ii 80
So thou, fair *f*, will take them easily. " ii ii 207
Obey the Count's conditions, my good *f*. " ii ii 277
I am thy fastest *f* in Normandy. " ii ii 556
Be careful of thine answer, my good *f*. " ii ii 605
Harold, I am thy *f*, one life with thee, " ii ii 649
My *f*, thou hast gone too far to palter now. " ii ii 706
I, the Count—the King—Thy *f*— " ii ii 755
O *f's*, I shall not overlive the day. " iii i 232
Edwin, my *f*—Thou lingerest.—Gurth,— " iv i 257
F's, bad I been here, Without too large self-lauding " iv iii 85
King Loves not as statesman, but true lover and *f*. *Becket, Pro.* 81
Nolo Archiepiscopari, my good *f*, Is quite another matter. " *Pro.* 286
Becket, her father's *f*, like enough stayed " *Pro.* 518
F, am I so much better than thyself " i i 3
Henry the King hath been my *f*, my brother, " i i 87
my father drove him and his *f's*, De Tracy " i i 277
when thou seest him next, Commend me to thy *f*. What *f*? *Rosamund.* The King. " i i 324
My *f*, the King! . . . O thou Great Seal of England, Given me by my dear *f* the King of England— " i i 335
Now must I send thee as a common *f* To tell the King, my *f*, I am against him. We are *f's* no more: " i i 342
Go therefore like a *f* slighted by one " i i 350
O, my dear *f*, the King! O brother!— " i i 359
Peace, fools! *Becket.* Peace, *f's*! " i ii 2
Serve my best *f* and make him my worst foe: " i iii 567
Farewell, *f's*! farewell, swallows! " i iv 44
may I come in with my poor *f*, my dog? " i iv 94
My *f's*, the Archbishop bids you good night. " i iv 261
Be *f's* with him again—I do beseech thee. " ii i 21
But since he curse'd My *f's* at Veselay, " ii i 89
I kneel to thee—be *f's* with him again. " ii i 317
Be, both, the *f's* you were. *Henry.* The *f's* we were! Co-mates we were, " ii ii 119
No one comes, Nor foe nor *f*; " iii i 38
My *f* of Canterbury and myself Are now once more " iii iii 228
It must be so, my *f*! " iii iii 342
Soon as she learnt I was a *f* of thine, " v ii 110
Why they, your *f's*, those ruffians, the De Broes, " v ii 434
My two good *f's*, What matters murder'd here, " v ii 629
Come in, my *f's*, come in! " v iii 68
Some *f's* of mine would speak with me without. *The Cup* i ii 202
my *f's* may spy him And slay him as he runs. " i ii 390
Our Antonius, Our faithful *f* of Rome, " ii 244
Thou art the last *f* left me upon earth *The Falcon* 31
No, no—a *f* of hers. " 59
For fear of losing more than *f*, a son; " 332
Should fly like bosom *f's* when needed most. " 527
cold-manner'd *f* may strangely do us The truest service, " 642
day's bright like a *f*, but the wind east like an enemy. *Prom. of May* i 79
forget yourself in your behaviour to this gentleman, my father's *f*, " i 163
Niver man 'ed better *f's*, and I will saây niver master 'ed better men: " i 323
I trust, my dear, we shall be always *f's*. " i 632
After all that has gone between us—*f's*! What, only *f's*? " i 634
All that has gone between us Should surely make us *f's*. " i 638
I do not dare, like an old *f*, to shake it. " ii 526
Some of my former *f's* Would find my logic faulty; " ii 664
But, O dear *f*, If thro' the want of any— " iii 549
a *f* just now, One that has been much wrong'd, " iii 574
so true a *f* of the people as Lord Robin of Huntingdon. *Foresters* i i 188

Friend (*continued*) This Robin, this Earl of Huntingdon—he is a *f* of Richard— *Foresters* i i 282
My guests and *f's*, Sir Richard, " i ii 77
Dost thou mistrust me? Am I not thy *f*? " i ii 178
as I *am* thy *f*, I promise thee to make this Marian thine. " i ii 182
I and my *f*, this monk, were here belated, " i ii 193
Sheriff, thy *f*, this monk, is but a statue. " i ii 233
F's, I am only merry for an hour or two " i iii 10
Strike up a song, my *f's*, and then to bed. " i iii 30
Ah dear Robin? ah noble captain, *f* of the poor! " ii i 182
Nay—that, my *f*, I am sure I did not say. " ii i 488
He has a *f* there will advance the monies, " ii i 628
We never robb' one *f* of the true King. " iii 157
Robin, the people's *f*, the King o' the woods! " iii 347
F's, your free sports have swallow'd my free hour. " iv 339
Meanwhile, farewell Old *f's*, old patriarch oaks. " iv 1054
Friendly-fendly with that *f-f* smile of his, *Harold* iii i 86
Friendship hatred of another to us Is no true bond of *f*. *Queen Mary* i iv 46
I hate a split between old *f's* *Becket* ii ii 380
No *f* sacred, values neither man Nor woman *Foresters* iv 713
Friesse Look'd somewhat crooked on him in his *f*; *Harold* ii ii 162
Fright (s) what maäkes tha sa white? *Eva.* *F*, father! *Queen Mary* iv iii 333
Since Tostig came with Norway—*f* not love. *Prom. of May* i 418
Fright (verb) and deep-incavern'd eyes Half *f* me. *Harold* iv i 173
Which *f's* you back into the ancient faith; *Queen Mary* i iv 268
They *f* not me. " iv ii 143
It *f's* the traitor more to maim and blind. *Harold* i i 39
—flatter And *f* the Pope— " ii ii 503
I see now Your purpose is to *f* me— *Becket* ii ii 473
Why do you jest with me, and try To *f* me? " iv ii 180
I am not deaf; you *f* me. *Prom. of May* i 666
To *f* the wild hawk passing overhead, " iii 660
Frighted Are *f* back to Tostig. *Foresters* iii 318
I will have thee *f* into France, *Harold* iv i 119
Fringe Some golden *f* of gorgeousness beyond Old use, *Becket* ii ii 93
old woman's blessing with them to the last *f*. *The Cup* ii 438
Frith (John) But you were never raised to plead for *F*, *Foresters* ii i 196
Frock What, Mr. Dobson? A butcher's *f*? *Queen Mary* iv ii 211
Frog Quash'd my *f* that used to quack *Prom. of May* i 94
Frolic Her freaks and *f's* with the late Lord Admiral? *Foresters* ii ii 149
After my *f* with his tenant's girl, *Queen Mary* i iv 20
Can have *f* and play. *Prom. of May* i 493
From *See* **Vro'** *Foresters* ii ii 183
Front (adj.) Would set him in the *f* rank of the fight *The Cup* i ii 153
Front (verb) That is Your question, and I *f* it with another: *Queen Mary* i v 141
Will *f* their cry and shatter them into dust. " ii iv 5
And *f* the doom of God. *Harold* v i 436
I'll *f* him, cross to cross. *Becket* i iii 481
Frost had a touch of *f* That help'd to check *The Falcon* 644
How few *f's* Will chill the hearts *Foresters* iv 1063
Frosted *f* off me by the first cold frown of the King. *Becket* i iv 67
Frosty Like sun-gilt breathings on a *f* dawn— *Queen Mary* v iii 50
Frown (s) frosted off me by the first cold *f* of the King. *Becket* i iv 67
Let there not be one *f* in this one hour. " ii i 43
Frown (verb) should not *f* as Power, but smile *Harold* i i 365
However kings and queens may *f* on thee. *Becket* i ii 19
Frowned The King hath *f* upon me. " i iv 25
he *f* 'No mate for her, if it should come to that'— " iii i 258
Frozen snow had *f* round her, and she sat Stone-dead " v ii 237
Fructus Sit benedictus *f* ventris tui! *Queen Mary* iii ii 83
Fruit should leave Some *f* of mine own body after me, " ii ii 223
The tree that only bears dead *f* is gone. " iii i 19
this dead *f* was ripening overmuch, " iii i 25
Can render thanks in *f* for being sown, " iii iii 198
when the full *f* of the royal promise might have dropt *Becket* iii iii 275
and shared His *f's* and milk. Liar! *The Cup* i ii 428
strows our *f's*, and lays Our golden grain, " ii 285
And here are fine *f's* for my lady— *The Falcon* 561
Fruitful Most *f*, yet, indeed, an empty rind, *Queen Mary* iii ii 202
Drink and drink deep—our marriage will be *f*. *The Cup* ii 381

Fugatur Pastor *f* Grex trucidatur— *Harold* v i 513

Fulfil Speak, Master Cranmer, *F* your promise made me, *Queen Mary* iv iii 112
" i iv 232

Fulfill'd wish *f* before the word Was spoken, " i i 124

Full but I hear that he is too *f* of aches and broken before his day. " i iv 168
But your own state is *f* of danger here. " i v 64
a head So *f* of grace and beauty ! " ii i 234
in *f* force Roll upon London.
ye did promise *f* Allegiance and obedience to the death. " ii ii 168
and yield *F* scope to persons rascal and forlorn, " ii ii 185
And pointed *f* at Southwark ; " ii iii 46
That hastes with *f* commission from the Po[illegible] " iii ii 51
And *f* release from danger of all censures Of [illegible] Church " iii iii 150
Not the *f* faith, no, but the lurking doubt. " iii iv 124
A fine beard, Bonner, a very *f* fine beard. " iii iv 338
Is now content to grant you *f* forgiveness, " iii iv 389
So that you crave *f* pardon of the Legate. " iii iv 391
but it was never seen That any one recanting thus at *f*, " iv i 59
In *f* consistory, When I was made Archbishop, " v ii 84
with *f* proof Of Courtenay's treason ? " v ii 498
Make me *f* fain to live and die a maid. " v iii 98
but to pay them *f* in kind, " v iv 14
Pour not water In the *f* vessel running out at top *Harold* i i 378
And we will fill thee *f* of Norman sun, " ii ii 180
F hope have I that love will answer love. " iv i 237
F thanks for your fair greeting of my bride ! " iv iii 46
The cup's *f* ! *Harold.* I saw the hand of Tostig cover it. " iv iii 80
Bring not thy hollowness On our *f* feast. " iv iii 204
Cramp thy crop *f*, but come when thou art call'd. " iv iii 234
Lay hands of *f* allegiance in thy Lord's And crave his mercy, " v i 11
My heart is *f* of tears—I have no answer. *Becket, Pro.* 406
And there stole into the city a breath *F* of the meadows, " i i 263
if the Latin rhymes be rolled out from a *f* mouth ? " ii ii 338
What more, Thomas ? I make thee *f* amends. " iii iii 219
when the *f* fruit of the royal promise might have dropt into thy mouth " iii iii 275
Hath used the *f* authority of his Church " v i 207
My lord, the city is *f* of armed men. " v ii 187
But *f* mid-summer in those honest hearts. " v ii 373
Plunder'd the vessel *f* of Gascon wine, " v ii 441
I would stand Clothed with the *f* authority of Rome, " v ii 493
but God's *f* curse Shatter you all to pieces " v iii 134
In the *f* face of all the Roman camp ? *The Cup* i ii 269
All my brain is *f* of sleep. " i ii 445
but now all drown'd in love And glittering at *f* tide— " ii 234
Thank you. Look how *f* of rosy blossom it is. *Prom. of May* i 84
when the tide Of *f* democracy has overwhelm'd This Old world, " i 593
and sat Thro' every sensual course of that *f* feast " ii 254
with what *f* hands, may be Waiting you in the distance ? " ii 509
Why should I pay you your *f* wages ? " iii 83
Let me bring you in here where there is still *f* daylight. " iii 218
and each of 'em as *f* of meat as an egg, *Foresters* i i 42
The wood is *f* of echoes, owls, elfs, ouphes, oafs, " ii i 262
though thou wert like a bottle *f* up to the cork, " iv 210
Rogue, I am *f* of gout. I cannot dance. " iv 562
In this *f* tide of love, Wave heralds wave : " iv 1042

Fullest I fail Where he was *f* : *Queen Mary* ii i 56
Let all be done to the *f* in the sight *The Cup* ii 433

Full-throated to close at once In one *f-t* No ! *Queen Mary* i v 634

Full-train'd The *f-t* marvel of all falconry, *The Falcon* 25

Fulmina *F*, *f* Deus vastator ! *Harold* v i 573

Fulmination flashes And *f's* from the side of Rome, *Becket, Pro.* 222

Fulness Doth not the *fewness* of anything make the *f* of it in estimation ? " iii iii 302

Fun' (found) you be a pretty squire. I ha' *f* ye out, I bev. *Prom. of May* ii 680
we *f* 'im out a-walkin' i' West Field wi' a white 'at, " iii 134

Function thousand times Fitter for this grand *f*. *Becket, Pro.* 29
I will suspend myself from all my *f's*. " i iii 30
true To either *f*, holding it ; " i iii 53

Fundatur Illorum in lacrymas Cruor *f* ! *Harold* v i 53

Funeral look'd As grim and grave as from a *f*. *Queen Mary* ii ii 6

Fungus *See* **Wood-fungus**

Furrow plow Lay rusting in the *f's* yellow weeds, *Becket* i iii 3
Vein'd marble—not a *f* yet— " ii i 1
Harold v ii

Further Go *f* hence and find him. *Queen Mary* iv iii

Fury God will beat down the *f* of the flame, *Becket* ii i

Furze Thy high black steed among the flaming *f*, *Queen Mary* iii v

Fuse And in this very chamber, *f* the glass, " iii vi 1
alchemic force to *f* Almost into one metal *Prom. of May* ii 5
Iron will *f*, and marble melt ; *Queen Mary* i v 3

Future hath a farther flight Than mine into the *f*.

G

Gaame (game) a-plaayin' the saame *g* wi' my Dora— *Prom. of May* ii [illegible]
Gaby (gay) Wi' the wild white rose, an' the woodbine sa *g*, " [illegible]
Gad-fly deer from a dog, or a colt from a *g-f*, *Foresters* ii i
Gaffer but if you starve me I be *G* Death himself. " i
Gaiety So winsome in her grace and *g*, *Prom. of May* iii
Gain (s) More *g* than loss ; for of your wives *Becket* v ii
Gain (verb) Not to *g* paradise : no, nor if the Pope, *Queen Mary* iv iii
time And peace for prayer to *g* a better one. *Harold* i i
I may trust to *g* her then When I shall *The Cup* i
Gain'd She lives—but not for him ; one point is *g*. *Becket* iv ii
If once our ends are *g* ? *The Cup* i
I hardly *g* The camp at midnight. " i ii
Gainsay which he *G's* by next sunrising— *Becket* iv ii
Gala-day This is the *g-d* of thy return. *Foresters* iv
Galahad (a knight) The veriest *G* of old Arthur's hall. *Becket, Pro.*
Galatia Well—I shall serve *G* taking it, *The Cup* i i
Must all *G* hang or drown herself ? " i
I know of no such wives in all *G*. " i i
Then that I serve with Rome to serve *G*. " i i
my serving Rome To serve *G* : " i i
I am much maligned. I thought to serve *G*. " i ii
And I will make *G* prosperous too, " i
tell him That I accept the diadem of *G*— " i
It is our ancient custom in *G* " i
The sovereign of *G* weds his Queen.
Galatian (adj.) What is Synorix ? *Sinnatus.* *G*, and not know ? " i
He sends you This diadem of the first *G* Queen, " i
Artemis, Artemis, hear me, *G* Artemis ! " i
Artemis, Artemis, hear her, *G* Artemis ! " i
Thy turn, *G* King.
Galatian (s) 'A *G* SERVING BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' " i
That we *G's* are both Greek and Gaul. " i
'A *G* SERVING BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' " i
know myself am that *G* Who sent the cup. " i
Galatian-born But he and I are both *G-b*, " i
Thou art *G-b*.
Gall (bile) if the truth be *g*, Cram me not thou with *Harold* i
honey, " i
honeymoon is the *g* of love ; he dies of his honey- *Becket, Pro.*
moon. *Foresters* i
Ay, whether it be *g* or honey to 'em—
Gall (girl) I cum behind tha, *g*, and couldn't make tha hear. *Queen Mary* iv
Gall (verb) ye three must *g* Poor Tostig. *Leofwin.* *Harold* i
Tostig, sister, *g's* himself ; *The Cup* i
Gallant Our *g* citizens murder'd all in vain, *The Falcon*
A *g* boy, A noble bird, each perfect of the breed. *Foresters* i
A *g* Earl. I love him as I hate John. " i
Who art thou, *g* knight ? " i
This *g* Prince would have me of his—what ? " i
My masters, welcome *g* Walter Lea. *Becket* i
Gall'd His heart so *g* with thine ingratitude,

Gallery And I will out upon the *g*. — *Queen Mary* II iv 49
In some dark closet, some long *g*, drawn, — " V ii 217
Galley more than one Row'd in that *g*—Gardiner to wit, — " IV i 87
Galley-slave now, perhaps, Fetter'd and lash'd, a *g-s*, — *Foresters* II i 654
Gallop (s) On the *g*, on the *g*, Robin, like a deer — " II i 432
Gallop (verb) 'at I tell'd 'em to *g* 'im. — *Prom. of May* III 433
Gallows What! the *g*? — *Queen Mary* III i 24
Gamble *G* thyself at once out of my sight, — " II iii 95
Gambled has drunk and *g* out All that he had, — " II iii 87
He has *g* for his life, and lost, he hangs. — " II iii 91
Game (pastime) (*See also* **Gallus**) The *G* of Chess. (repeat)
such a *g*, sir, were whole years a playing. — " I iii 127
Strange *g* of chess! a King That with her own pawns — " I iii 139
Simon Renard spy not out our *g* Too early. — " I iii 161
With whom they play'd their *g* against the king! — " I iii 173
fixt my fancy Upon the *g* I should have beaten thee, — *Harold* V ii 13
a perilous *g* For men to play with God. — *Becket, Pro.* 51
Is this a *g* for thee to play at? Away. — " II ii 70
All our *g's* be put to rout. — *Foresters* II i 426
And join your feasts and all your forest *g's* — " II ii 166
Then thou shalt play the *g* of buffets with us. — " III 85
Our forest *g's* are ended, our free life, — " IV 259
Game (thing hunted) fatter *g* for you Than this old gaping gurgoyle: — " IV 1049
well train'd, and easily call'd Off from the *g*. — *Queen Mary* I iii 80
When they ran down the *g* and worried it. — *Becket, Pro.* 121
The King keeps his forest head of *g* here, — " *Pro.* 123
let the King's fine *g* look to itself. — " III ii 37
with all manner of *g*, and four-footed things, and fowls— — " III ii 44
No rushing on the *g*—the net,—the net. — " III iii 130
And I may strike your *g* when you are gone. — *The Cup* I i 170
I must lure my *g* into the camp. — " I ii 36
You run down your *g*, We ours. What pity have you for your *g*? — " I iii 64
Gamekeeper Have I not seen the *g*, the groom, — *Foresters* IV 520
Gamel (a Northumbrian Thane) *G*, son of Orm, What thinkest thou this means? (repeat) — *Queen Mary* IV iii 371
Hail, *G*, son of Orm, — *Harold* I i 20, 463
Albeit no rolling stone, my good friend *G*, — " I i 91
Is the North quiet, *G*? — " I i 94
I trust he may do well, this *G*, — " I i 107
that was his guest, *G*, the son of Orm: — " I ii 190
murder'd thine own guest, the son of Orm, *G*, — " II ii 299
Gamester no such *g* As, having won the stake, — " IV ii 39
Gangrene this rag fro' the *g* i' my leg. — *The Cup* I iii 145
and *g's*, and running sores, praise ye the Lord, — *Becket* I iv 237
Gap Sheep at the *g* which Gardiner takes, — " I iv 255
Then fling mine own fair person in the *g* — *Queen Mary* III iii 236
as I hate the dirty *g* in the face of a Cistercian monk, — *Harold* I ii 202
Could shine away the darkness of that *g* — *Becket* II ii 381
thaw he niver mended that *g* i' the glebe fence — " III i 60
Gape These fields are only green, they make me *g*. — *Prom. of May* I 446
Will the earth *g* and swallow us? — *Queen Mary* III v 8
causest the safe earth to shudder and *g*, — *Becket* V iii 205
throat might *g* before the tongue could cry who? — *The Cup* II 299
Gaped four guns *g* at me, Black, silent mouths: — *Foresters* III 225
The nurses yawn'd, the cradle *g*, — *Queen Mary* II iii 31
Gaping yonder's fatter game for you Than this old *g* gurgoyle: — " III vi 93
Stand staring at me! shout, you *g* rogue! — " I iii 81
The pretty *g* bills in the home-nest Piping for bread— — " III i 288
When shall your parish-parson bawl our banns Before your *g* clowns? — *Becket* II ii 300
Garb These black dog-Dons *G* themselves bravely. — *Prom. of May* I 687
Garcia (Villa) *See* **Villa Garcia** — *Queen Mary* III i 190
Garda might have flash'd Upon their lake of *G*, — " III ii 23
Garden (adj.) I love them More than the *g* flowers, — *Becket* II i 133
matched with my Harold is like a hedge thistle by a *g* rose. — *Prom. of May* III 176
Garden (s) were as glowing-gay As regal *g's*; — *Queen Mary* III ii 14
Which in the Catholic *g* are as flowers, — " IV i 178
and in the midst A *g* and my Rosamund. — *Becket, Pro.* 169
into a *g* and not into the world, — " III i 131
not to speak one word, for that's the rule o' the *g*, — " III i 138

Garden (s) (*continued*) if I had been Eve i' the *g* I shouldn't ha' minded the apple, — *Becket* III i 139
the knights are arm. *g* in the *g* Beneath the sycamore. — " V ii [illegible]
There sprouts a salad in the *g* still. — *The Falcon* 149
I haven't seen Eva yet. Is she anywhere in the *g*? — *Prom. of May* I 47
All in the castle *g*, — *Foresters* I i 10
Stole on her, she was walking in the *g*, — " II i 113
The serpent that had crept into the *g* — " II i 137
Gardener the groom, *G*, and huntsman, in the parson's place, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 373
Garden-stuff profess to be great in green things and in *g-s*. — *The Falcon* 552
Gardiner (Bishop of Winchester and Lord Chancellor) (*See also* **Out-Gardiners, Stephen Gardiner**) *G* for one, who is to be made Lord Chancellor, — *Queen Mary* I i 86
so that *G* And Simon Renard spy not out our game — " I iii 172
Thus *G*—for the two were fellow-prisoners — " I iv 198
He hath no fence when *G* questions him; — " I iv 204
this fierce old *G*—his big baldness, — " V 263
G is against him; The Council, — " I v 76
It then remains for your poor *G*, — " I v 220
Paget is ours. *G* perchance is ours; — " I v 386
brake into woman-tears, Ev'n *G*, all amazed, — " I v 566
G knows, but the Council are all at odds, — " II i 138
I hear that *G*, coming with the Queen, — " II ii 306
G buys them With Philip's gold. — " III i 13
a pale horse for Death and *G* for the Devil. — " III i 235
how strange That *G*, once so one with all — " III iii 6
This *G* turn'd his coat in Henry's time; — " III iii 16
Ay, and for *G*! being English citizens, — " III iii 23
which the emperor sent us Were mainly *G's*: — " III iii 71
Mary would have it; and this *G* follows; — " III iii 230
Philip would have it; and this *G* follows! — " III iii 233
Sheep at the gap which *G* takes, — " III iii 236
what hath fluster'd *G*? how he rubs His forelock! — " III iv 12
The faultless *G*! — " III iv 96
G would have my head. — " III v 118
The gray rogue, *G*, Went on his knees, — " III v 165
G out-Gardiners *G* in his heat, — " III vi 25
G burns, And Bonner burns; — " III vi 58
more than one Row'd in that galley—*G* to wit, — " IV i 87
summun towld summun o' owld Bishop *G's* end; — " IV iii 503
G wur struck down like by the hand o' God — " IV iii 515
did not *G* intercept A letter which the Count de Noailles wrote
Some say that *G*, out of love for him, — " V ii 494
G burns Already; but to pay them full in kind, — " V ii 501
Garland (*See also* **Marriage-garland**) your ladyship were not Too proud to look upon the *g*, — " V iv 13
dead *G* Will break once more into the living blossom. — *The Falcon* 663
Garner *g* the wheat; And burn the tares — " 918
Garnish'd We have had it swept and *g* after him. — *Queen Mary* V v 113
Garrison we might withdraw Part of our *g* at Calais. — " III ii 139
Garrison'd *See* **Ill-garrison'd** — " I v 123
Garrulous poor *g* country-wives. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 547
What, daunted by a *g*, arrogant girl! — *Foresters* IV 736
Garter English *G*, studded with great emeralds, — *Queen Mary* III i 84
Gascon amorous Of good old red sound liberal *G* wine: — *Becket, Pro.* 100
when the *G* wine mounts to my head, — " *Pro.* 113
Plunder'd the vessel full of *G* wine, — " V ii 441
Gash (s) —brave Gurth, one *g* from brow to knee! — *Harold* V ii 70
Gash (verb) here I *g* myself asunder from the King, — *Becket* I i 175
Gash'd Son, husband, brother *g* to death in vain, — *The Cup* I ii 143
Gasp when I flee from this For a *g* of freer air, — *Becket* II i 29
Gasping 'No, madam,' he said, *G*; — *Queen Mary* III i 405
Gate (*See also* **Farm-gate**) Our one point on the main, the *g* of France! — " I v 125
At the park *g* he hovers with our guards. — " II iv 15
Hark, there is battle at the palace *g's*, — " II iv 47
they have shut the *g's*! — " II iv 59
hath shut the *g's* On friend and foe. — " II iv 61
cry To have the *g's* set wide again, — " II iv 65
They are the flower of England; set the *g's* wide. — " II iv 70
How oft hath Peter knock'd at Mary's *g*! — " III ii 63
Open, Ye everlasting *g's*! — " III ii 183

Gate (*continued*) I found it fluttering at the palace *g's* :— *Queen Mary* III ii 218
Like dogs that set to watch their master's *g*, " III iv 310
I see the flash ing of the *g's* of pearl— *Harold* I i 186
my men will guard you to the *g's*. *Becket* I i 403
Here is a missive left at the *g* by one from the castle. " I iv 50
—like some loud beggar at thy *g*— " II i 181
Close the great *g*—ho, there—upon the town. " V ii 530
Was not the great *g* shut? " V iii 137
waiting To clasp their lovers by the golden *g's*. *Prom. of May* I 248
Laid famine-stricken at the *g's* of Death— " III 807
Gate-house Last night I climb'd into the *g-h*, Brett, *Queen Mary* II iii 15
Gateway *g* to the mainland over which Our flag hath floated " V ii 260
Gather *g* your men—Myself must bustle. " II ii 372
g all From sixteen years to sixty; " V ii 272
Gathered these our companies And guilds of London, *g* here, " II ii 129
And *g* with his hands the starting flame, " IV iii 336
I *g* from the Queen That she would see your Grace " V iii 102
g one From out a bed of thick forget-me-nots, " V v 92
Was not the year when this was *g* richer? *The Falcon* 345
confirm it now Before our *g* Norman baronage, *Harold* II ii 695
Gaul That we Galatians are both Greek and *G*. *The Cup* I i 204
Gave (*See also* **Gev, Gie'd**) That *g* her royal crown to Lady Jane. *Queen Mary* I ii 19
My father on a birthday *g* it me, " I v 527
and in that passion *G* me my Crown. " I v 568
where you *g* your hand To this great Catholic King. " III ii 90
thro' the fear of death *G* up his cause, " IV iii 28
Whereat Lord Williams *g* a sudden cry :— " IV iii 604
G up the ghost; and so past martyr-like— " IV iii 623
reft me of that legateship Which Julius *g* me, " V ii 35
Look'd hard and sweet at me, and *g* it me. " V v 95
To the good king who *g* it—not to you— *Harold* I i 407
G his shorn smile the lie. " II ii 226
God *g* us to divide us from the wolf! " IV iii 101
answer which King Harold *g* To his dead namesake, " IV iii 109
He *g* him all the kingdoms of the West. " V i 24
and the King *g* it to his Chancellor. *Becket, Pro.* 431
G me the golden keys of Paradise. " I i 54
We *g* thee to the charge of John of Salisbury, " I i 247
chart which Henry *g* you With the red line— " I ii 61
King Stephen *g* Many of the crown lands " I iii 149
Shame fall on those who *g* it a dog's name— " II i 141
and *g* me a great pat o' the cheek for a pretty wench, " III i 125
save King Henry *g* thee first the kiss of peace. " III iii 253
By very God, the cross I *g* the King! " IV ii 199
life Saved as by miracle alone with Him Who *g* it. " IV ii 369
I *g* it you, and you your paramour; " V i 168
His father *g* him to my care, " V ii 335
and open arms To him who *g* it; *The Cup* I i 85
He *g* me his hand: *The Falcon* 836
she that *g* herself to me so easily *Prom. of May* I 746
She *g* her hand, unask'd, at the farm-gate; " II 625
he *g* me no address, and there was no word of marriage; " III 332
The lady *g* a rose to the Earl, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 12, 105
The lady *g* her hand to the Earl, (repeat) " I i 16, 92
She *g* a weeping kiss to the Earl, (repeat) " I i 20, 119
the man had given her a rose and she *g* him another. " I i 111
King, thy god-father, *g* it thee when a baby. " I i 286
This ring my mother *g* me: " I ii 293
by this Holy Cross Which good King Richard *g* me when a child— " I ii 310
g me this morning on my setting forth. " III 281
Gavest They have taken away the toy thou *g* me, *Harold* II ii 106
Thou *g* thy voice against me in the Council— " IV ii 77
Thou *g* thy voice against me in my life, " V i 252
The monk's disguise thou *g* me for my bower: *Becket* V ii 93
Gawin (going) but coom, coom! let's be *g*. *Prom. of May* I 425
Do ye think I be *g'* to tell it to you, " II 190
Gay (*See also* **Gaäy, Glowing-gay**) Why do you go so *g* then? *Queen Mary* I iv 70
Dearer than when you made your mountain *g*, *The Falcon* 464
Gear Have you had enough Of all this *g*? *Queen Mary* III i 88

Gee-up (a call to horses to start) *G o*! whoä! *G o*! whoä! (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 3
Gel (girl) they be two o' the purtiest *g's* ye can see of a summer murnin'. "
Eva's saäke. Yeas. Poor *g*, poor *g*! "
Taäke me awaäy, little *g*. It be one o' my bad daäys. "
Gem Standard of the Warrior, Dark among *g's* and gold; *Harold*
Gemini Nay, by St. *G*, I ha' two; *Foresters*
General whom the *g* He looks to and he leans on as His God, *Queen Mary*
Poor lads, they see not what the *g* sees, "
When you have charm'd our *g* into mercy, *The Cup*
Generals Is as the soul descending out of heaven into a body *g*. *Queen Mary*
Generous You are *g*, but it cannot be. *Prom. of M*
Geneva Zurich, Worms, *G*, Basle— *Queen M*
Genial I know that I am *g*, I would be Happy, *The Cu*
Genius There is a trade of *g*, there's glory! *Foreste*
Gentle O, kind and *g* master, the Queen's Officers *Queen Mar*
Ay, *g* friend, admit them. I will go. "
Peruse it; is it not goodly, ay, and *g*? "
Ah, *g* cousin, since your Herod's death, "
if you know him As I do, ever *g*, and so gracious, "
Ay—*g* as they call you—live or die! "
and see, he smiles and goes, *G* as in life. "
A *g*, gracious, pure and saintly man! *Harol*
Good even, *g* Edith. "
Well, well, we will be *g* with him, gracious— *Becke*
He is *g*, tho' a Roman. *The C*
tho' you are good and *g*, Yet if thro' any want— *Prom. of M*
if thou be as *g* Give me some news of my sweet Marian. *Foreste*
be *As g* as he's brave—that such as he "
Gentlefoälk (gentlefolk) We laäys out o' the waäy fur *g* altogither— *Prom. of*
Thy feyther eddicated his darters to marry *g*, "
I should ha' thowt they'd bed anew o' *g*, "
The Steers was all *g's* i' the owd times, an' I worked early an' laäte to make 'em all *g's* ageän. "
Gentleman he says he's a poor *g*. *Wyatt*. *G*! a thief! *Queen M*
and *g* he was. We have been glad together; "
Take thy poor *g*! "
But you, my Lord, a polish'd *g*, "
Out, girl! you wrong a noble *g*. "
Peters, my *g*, an honest Catholic, *The*
I have small hope of the *g* gout in my great toe. "
I promise you that if you forget yourself in your behaviour to this *g*, *Prom. o*
He's a Somersetshire man, and a very civil-spoken *g*. *Dobson*. *G*! "
Well, it's no sin in a *g* not to fish. "
and now, as far as money goäs, I be a *g*, "
while I wur maäkin' mysen a *g*, "
Tho' you are a *g*, I but a farmer's daughter— "
and you, a *g*, Told me to trust you: "
And I would loove tha moor nor ony *g* 'ud loove tha "
though fortune had born you into the estate of a *g*, "
drest like a *g*, too. Damn all *gentlemen*, says I! "
and prattled to each other that we would marry fine *gentlemen*, "
And this lover of yours—this Mr. Harold—is a *g*? "
Has he offered you marriage, this *g*? "
I eddicated boäth on 'em to marry *gentlemen*, "
that if a *g* Should wed a farmer's daughter, "
you are tenfold more a *g*, "
He may be prince; he is not *g*. *Fo*
Gentlemen-at-arms your *g-a-a*, If this be not your Grace's order, *Queen*
Gentleness Lady, I say it with all *g*, *Th*
G, Low words best chime with this solemnity. "
sure am I that of your *g* You will forgive him. *Prom.*
She, you mourn for, seem'd A miracle of *g*— "

Gentler my liege, To deal with heresy *g*. — *Queen Mary* III vi 56

Geoffrey (son of Rosamund and Henry) (*See also* **Geoffrey Plantagenet, Plantagenet**) I'll call thee little *G*, *Henry*. Call him! *Rosamund*. *G*! — *Becket* II i 214
if little *G* have not test His ball into the brook! — " II i 319
the child will drown himself. *Rosamund*. *G*! *G*! — " II i 324
G! *Geoffrey*. What are you crying for, — " III i 268
G, the pain thou hast put me to! — " IV ii 10
G, my boy, I saw the ball you lost in the fork — " IV ii 56
If pretty *G* do not break his own. — " IV ii 177
How fares thy pretty boy, the little *G*? — " V ii 168

Geoffrey Plantagenet nay, *G P*, thine own husband's father— — " IV ii 249

George (patron saint of England) by the dragon of St. *G*, we shall Do some injustice, — *Foresters* IV 939

Germ O Thou, that dost inspire the *g* with life, — *The Cup* II 258

German for his book Against that godless *G*. — *Queen Mary* V v 238

Germany till the weight of *G* or the gold of England brings one of them down to the dust— — *Becket* II ii 363

Gesticulating madman, is it, *G* there upon the bridge? — *Prom. of May* II 327

Get (*See also* **Git**) if I can *g* near enough I shall judge with my own eyes — *Queen Mary* I i 133
And *g* the swine to shout Elizabeth. — " I iii 39
But so I *g* the laws against the heretic, — " III i 323
to *g* her baby born; — " IV iii 523
G you home at once. — " V iv 63
Till thou wouldst *g* him all apart, — *Harold* I i 447
G thee gone! He means the thing he says. — " V i 83
G thou into thy cloister as the king Will'd it: — " V i 309
g thee to thine own bed. — *Becket* I i 7
G ye hence, Tell what I say to the King. — " I iii 563
G you hence! a man passed in there to-day: — " III ii 24
g you hence in haste Lest worse befall you. — " IV ii 26
found thy name a charm to *g* Food, roof, and rest. — " V ii 97
G thee back to thy nunnery with all haste; — " V ii 163
g you back! go on with the office. — " V iii 32
What can I do—what can I *g* for thee? He answers, '*G* the Count to give me his falcon, — *The Falcon* 239
next time you waste them at a pot-house you *g* no more from me. — *Prom. of May* III 100
Sir Richard must scrape and scrape till he *g* to the land again. — *Foresters* I i 79
G thee into the closet there, — " II i 214

Getting (*See also* **A-getting**) *G* better, Mr. Dobson. — *Prom. of May* I 69
which Father, for a whole life, has been *g* together, — " III 166

Gev (gave) fell agean coalscuttle and my kneeës *g* waäy

Ghastly how grim and *g* looks her Grace, — *Prom. of May* I 404
nay, this *g* glare May heat their fancies. — *Queen Mary* V ii 390
Strange and *g* in the gloom And shadowing — *Harold* I i 308
from your *g* oubliette I send my voice across the narrow seas— — " III ii 157
I found a hundred *g* murders done By men, — V i 245

Glittern that I can touch The *g* to some purpose. — *Becket* I iii 407

Gholst (ghost) If it be her *g*, we mun abide it. We can't keep a *g* out. — *The Falcon* 799

Ghost (*See also* **Gholst**) The *g's* of Luther and Zuinglius fade Into the deathless hell — *Prom. of May* III 460
Gave up the *g*; and so past martyr-like— — *Queen Mary* III ii 174
shadows of a hundred fat dead deer For dead men's *g's*. — " IV iii 623
One *g* of all the *g's*—as yet so new, — *Harold* I ii 104
haunted by The *g's* of the dead passions — *The Cup* II 141
To see her grave? her *g*? Her *g* is everyway — *Prom. of May* II 275
I was afear'd it was the *g*, your worship. *Prince John*. *G*! did one in white pass? — " II 352
oafs, *g's* o' the mist, wills-o'-the-wisp; — *Foresters* II i 226
Love himself Seems but a *g*, but when thou feel'st with me The *g* returns — " II i 263
They must have sprung like *G's* from underground, — " III 113
Ghostly A *g* horn Blowing continually, and faint battle-hymns, — " IV 592
at Pontigny came to me The *g* warning of my martyrdom; — *Harold* III i 372
and make a *g* wail ever and anon to scare 'em. — *Becket* V ii 292
Foresters II i 215

Giant (adj.) He, and the *g* King of Norway, Harold Hardrada, — *Harold* III ii 122

Giant (s) as the heathen *g* Had but to touch the ground, — *Queen Mary* III ii 43
or something more, Seeing he is a *g*, — *Harold* IV ii 56
or something more, Seeing he is a *g*! — " IV iii 114
spiritual *g* with our island laws And customs, — *Becket* IV ii 444

Giant-king Their *g-k*, a mighty man-in-arms — *Harold* V i 309

Gibbet In every London street a *g* stood, — *Queen Mary* III i 7
witness the brawls, the *g's*. — " V i 86
He will come to the *g* at last? — *Foresters* II i 326

Gibbeted *See* **Cliff-gibbeted**

Gif I can bear all, And not be *g*. — *Harold* I i 486

Gie (give) fur he'll *g* us a big dinner, — *Prom. of May* I 9
Gi's (give) and s'pose I kills my pig, and *g's* it among 'em, — " I 147
Weant ye *g* me a kind answer at last? — " II 63
fur owd Dobson 'll *g* us a bit o' supper. — " II 216
Owd Steer *g's* nubbut cowd tea to 's men, and owd Dobson *g's* beer. — " II 223
G us a buss fust, lass. — " II 228
d'ye think I'd *g* 'em the fever? — " III 49
and wheere the big eshtree cuts athurt it, it *g's* a turn like, — " III 95

Gie'd (gave) but I hallus *g* soom on 'em to Miss Eva — " II 15

Gift A diamond, And Philip's *g*, as proof of Philip's love, — *Queen Mary* III i 67
An honest *g*, by all the Saints, — *Harold* I i 344
thro' The random *g's* of careless kings, — *Becket* I i 159
Then he took back not only Stephen's *g's*, — " I iii 154
I thought it was a *g*; — " I iii 646
Shall God's good *g's* be wasted? — " I iv 71
child We waited for so long—heaven's *g* at last— — " III i 14
A strange *g* sent to me to-day. — *The Cup* I ii 52
is another sacred to the Goddess, The *g* of Synorix; — " II 347
In honour of his *g* and of our marriage, — " II 351
And this last costly *g* to mine own self, — *The Falcon* 228
Yet I come To ask a *g*. — " 299
g I ask for, to *my* mind and at this present — " 777
and he sent me wi' the *g* to Littlechester to fetch 'er;

Gilbert Becket (father of Thomas Becket) me, Thomas, son Of *G B*, London Merchant. — *Prom. of May* I 20

Gilbert Foliot (Bishop of London) (*See also* **Foliot**) There's *G F*. *Henry*. He! too thin, too thin. — *Becket* II ii 231
But hast thou heard this cry of *G F* — " *Pro.* 260
Ay, For *G F* held himself the man. — " I i 36
If it were not, *G F*, I mean to cross the sea to France, — " I i 43
And bid him re-create me, *G F*. — " I iii 123
Thou still hast owed thy father, *G F*. — " I iii 126
Thou still hast shown thy primate, *G F*. — " I iii 276
G F, A worldly follower of the worldly strong. — " I iii 282
Cursed be John of Oxford, Roger of York, And *G F*! — " I iii 541
" II ii 267

Gild It *g's* the greatest wronger of her peace, — *Queen Mary* V ii 415

Gilded over His *g* ark of mummy-saints, — *Harold* V i 304

Gilt *See* **Sun-gilt**

Gingerbread He speaks As if it were a cake of *g*. — *Becket* 230

Giovanna (*See also* **Monna Giovanna**) the Lady *G*, who hath been away so long, — *The Falcon* 2
G here! Ay, ruffle thyself—*be* jealous! — " 21
yet if *G* Be here again—No, no! — " 27
G, my dear lady, in this same battle — " 601
G, dear *G*, I that once The wildest — " 806
Yes, *G*, But he will keep his love to you for ever! — " 891

Gipsyty I will hide my face, Blacken and *g* it; — *Becket* IV ii 100

Gipsy-stuff Life on the hand is naked *g-s*; — " II i 194

Girl (*See also* **Gall, Gel**) A king to be,—is he not noble, *g*? — *Queen Mary* I v 4
that young *g* who dared to wear your crown? — " I v 191
G; hast thou ever heard Slanders against Prince Philip — " I v 569
No, *g*; most brave and loyal, — " II iv 11
G never breathed to rival such a rose; — " III i 372
There's whitethorn, *g*. — " III v 9
But truth of story, which I glanced at, *g*, — " III v 33
Out, *g*! you wrong a noble gentleman. — " III v 67

Girl (*continued*) Lord Devon, *g's*! what are you whispering here? *Queen Mary* v ii 485
I could not. *g*, Not this way— " v v 170
That art the Queen; ye are boy and *g* no more: *Harold* I i 455
My *g*, what was it? " I ii 73
My *g*, thou hast been weeping: " III ii 38
thou art not A holy sister yet, my *g*. " III ii 82
Ay, my *g*, no tricks in him— " V i 401
I tell thee, *g*, I am seeking my dead Harold. " V ii 42
Not true, my *g*, here is the Queen! " V ii 91
Where is he, *g*? *The Cup* I i 106
My *g*, I am the bride of Death, " II 28
My *g*, At times this oracle of great Artemis " II 32
and she, A *g*, a child, then but fifteen, *The Falcon* 537
After my frolic with his tenant's *g*, *Prom. of May* I 493
may not a *g's* love-dream have too much romance in it " III 184
Father, this poor *g*, the farm, everything; " III 211
Can't a *g* when she loves her husband, and he her, " III 304
I heard a voice, 'G, what are you doing there?' " III 375
Come, come, my *g*, enough Of this strange talk. " III 619
and is flustered by a *g's* kiss. *Foresters* I i 186
but O *g*, *g*, I am almost in despair. " I i 262
Thou hast robb'd my *g* of her betrothing ring. " II i 586
to mistrust the *g* you say you love Is to mistrust your own love for your *g*! " II ii 57
Come, *g*, thou shalt along with us on the instant. " IV 678
What, daunted by a garrulous, arrogant *g*! " IV 737
Risk not the love I bear thee for a *g*. " IV 742

Girlhood tell me anything of our sweet Eva When in her brighter *g*, *Prom. of May* II 521

Git (**get**) Did 'e *g* into thy chaumber? " I 399
an' we'll *g* 'im to speechify for us arter dinner. " I 439
G along wi' ye, do! " II 235
S'iver I mun *g* along back to the farm, " II 321
I mun *g* out on 'is waäy now, or I shall be tne death on 'im. " II 609
I'll *g* the book ageän, and larn mysen the rest, " III 12

Give (*See also* **Gis, Gi's, Gi'ed**) to *g* us all that holy absolution which— *Queen Mary* I iii 28
grant me my prayer: *G* me my Philip; " I v 87
G it me quick. " I v 592
Have for thine asking aught that I can *g*, " II iii 7
G me a piece of paper! " II iii 66
boldness, which will *g* my followers boldness. " II iii 71
'You will *g* me my true crown at last, " III i 395
I come for counsel and ye *g* me feuds, " III iv 307
I will *g* your message. " III vi 40
Ay but to *g* the poor. " IV ii 43
To *g* the poor—they *g* the poor who die. " IV ii 52
It is the last. *Cranmer.* *G* it me, then " IV ii 65
I not doubt that God will *g* me strength, " IV ii 234
Or *g* thee saintly strength to undergo. " IV iii 99
For death *g's* life's last word a power to live, " IV iii 161
G to the poor, Ye *g* to God. " IV iii 212
G me the lute. He hates me! " V ii 362
g the Devil his due, I never found he bore me any spite. " V ii 472
in happy state To *g* him an heir male. " V ii 573
Ay, ever *g* yourselves your own good word. *Harold* I i 342
As much as I can *g* thee, man; " I i 479
thou didst stand by her and *g* her thy crabs, " II i 49
And I'll *g* her my crabs again, " II i 52
would *g* his kingly voice To me as his successor. " II ii 588
G me thy keys. " II ii 681
Stigand shall *g* me absolution for it— " II ii 798
I may *g* that egg-bald head The tap that silences. " V i 90
I *g* my voice against thee from the grave— " V i 254
We *g* our voice against thee out of heaven! " V i 260
We will not *g* him A Christian burial: " V ii 153
I would *g* her to thy care in England *Becket, Pro.* 143
G him a bone, *g* him a bone! " I iv 107
Is the Archbishop a thief who *g's* thee thy supper? " I iv 116
Something good, or thou wouldst not *g* it me. " II i 234
but *g* it me, and I promise thee not to turn the world " II i 241
Kind of the witch to *g* thee warning tho'! " III ii 29

Give (*continued*) *G* me [illegible] My Lords of France and England, *Becket* II
I aware I would not *g* the kiss of peace, " II
here is a golden chain I will *g* thee " I
G her to me. " I
G her to me to make my honeymoon. " I
G me the poison; set me free of him! " I
G to the King the things that are the King's, " I
You should attend the office, *g* them heart. " I
I *g* you here an order To seize upon him. *The Cup*
G him a bow and arrows—follow—follow. " I
Will feel no shame to *g* themselves the lie. " I
And *g* him limbs, then air, and send him forth " I
G it me again. It is the cup belonging our own Temple. " I
Well, Madam, I will *g* your message to him. *The Falcon*
'Get the Count to *g* me his falcon, " I
I *g* it my sick son, and if you be Not quite recover'd " I
I can *g* my time To him that is a part of you, " I
If the good Count would *g* me——' *Count.* *G* me. " I
G her a month or two, and her affections *Prom. of May*
Come, *g* me your hand and kiss me " I
But for the slender help that I can *g*, " I
But *g* me first your hand: " I
And he may die before he *g's* it; " I
will *g* him, as they say, a new lease of life. " I
G me your arm. Lead me back again. " I
I *g* him back to you again. " I
shall I *g* her the first kiss? *Foresters*
I came to *g* thee the first kiss, and thou hast given it me. " I
matter so much if the maid *g* the first kiss? " I
now thou hast given me the man's kiss, let me *g* thee the maid's. " I
I will *g* thee a buffet on the face. " I
Wilt thou not *g* me rather the little rose for Little John? " I
may the maid *g* the first kiss? " I
said that whenever I married he would *g* me away, " I
there is no other man that shall *g* me away. " I
I would *g* thee any gold So that myself " I
You shall *g* me the first kiss. " I
G me thy hand and [illegible] him— " I
what we wring from [illegible] we *g* the poor. " I
I would *g* my life for thee. " I
I can spell the hand. *G* me thine. " I
I will *g* thee a silver penny if thou wilt show " I
O your honour, I pray you too [illegible] *g* me an alms. " I
G me a draught of wine. " I
Take him, good Little John, and *g* him wine. " I
G me some news of my sweet Marian " I
G me thy glove upon it. " I
G it me, by heaven, Or I will force it from thee. " I
g us guides To lead us thro' the windings of the wood. " I
'Sell all thou hast and *g* it to the poor;' Take all they have and *g* it to thyself! " I
Bitters before dinner, my lady, to *g* you a relish. " I
love that children owe to both I *g* To him alone. " I
G me thy hand on that? *Marian.* Take it. " I
I am glad of it. *G* him back his gold again. " I
that will *g* thee a new zest for it, " I
G him the quarterstaff. " I
I *g* thee A buffet, and thou me. " I
G me thy hand, Much; I love thee. At him, Scarlet! " I
G him another month, and he will pay it. *Justiciary* " I
We cannot *g* a month. " I
G me my bow and arrows. " I
g me one sharp pinch upon the cheek " I
G me that hand which fought for Richard th " I

Given They have *g* me a safe conduct: *Queen Mary*
g A token of His more especial Grace; " I
God hath *g* Grace to repent and sorrow for their schism; " I
we by that authority Apostolic *G* unto us, " I
God hath *g* your Grace a nose, or not, " I
Power hath been *g* you to try faith by fire— " I
Done right against the promise of this Queen Twice *g*. " I

Given (*continued*) W. have *g* the church-lands back: *Queen Mary* v i 170
I have *g* her cause—I fear no woman. *Harold* i ii 10
God and the sea have *g* thee to our hands— " ii ii 548
Stigand hath *g* me absolution for it. " iii i 213
sorrow'd for my random promise *g* To yon Cheshion. " iii i 260
King Hath *g* his virgin lamb to Holy Church " iii i 344
And *g* thy realm of England to the bastard. " iii ii 154
Thou hast *g* it to the enemy of our house. " iv ii 31
Holy Father Hath *g* this realm of England to the Norman. " v i 13
G me by my dear friend the King of England— *Becket* i i 337
I pray God I haven't *g* thee my leg-way, " i iv 214
kingly promise *g* To my own self of pardon, " ii ii 132
warder of the bower hath *g* himself Of late to wine. " iii i 30
had I fathered him I had *g* him more of the rod than the sceptre.
I think, time *g*, I could have talk'd! " iii iii 110
had she but *g* Plain answer to plain query? " iv ii 311
your ladyship has *g* him bitters enough in this world, " iv ii 385
the man had *g* her a rose and she gave him another. *The Falcon* 192
I came to give thee the first kiss, and thou hast *g* it me. *Foresters* i i 110
but I had sooner have *g* thee the first kiss. " i i 133
now thou hast *g* me the man's kiss, let me give thee the maid's. " i i 138
g my whole body to the King had *he* asked for it, " i i 143
but the cow? *Robin.* She was *g* me. " ii i 95
Giver If *g* And taker be but honest! " ii i 115
if She knew the *g*; but I bound the seller? *Harold* i i 315
Giving (*See also* **Life-giving**) My liberality perforce is dead *The Falcon* 72
Thro' lack of means of *g*. " 207
Glad We have been *g* together; let him live. *Queen Mary* ii iii 90
Cranmer, be thou *g*. This is the work of God. " iv iii 81
g to wreak our spite on the rosefaced minion *Becket, Prol.* 528
I am *g* that France hath scouted him at last: " ii ii 251
She will be *g* at last to wear my crown. *The Cup* i iii 168
I am *g* I shall not see it. " ii 512
an' owd Dobson should be *g* on it. *Prom. of May* ii 147
I am *g* it pleases you: " ii 543
There, I am *g* my nonsense has made you smile! " iii 314
if this life of ours Be a good *g* thing, *Foresters* i iii 13
I am *g* of it. Give him back his gold again. " iv 182
Glade My men say The fairies haunt this *g*;— " ii ii 101
See that men be set Along the *g's* and passes of the wood " iii 157
Look, Robin, at the far end of the *g* " iv 332
Gladness Breathing an easy *g* . . . not like Aldwyth . . . *Harold* i ii 17
Glance (s) Philip with a *g* of some distaste, *Queen Mary* iii i 90
No *g* yet Of the Northumbrian helmet on the heath? *Harold* v i 142
Dark even from a side *g* of the moon, *Becket* iv ii 148
to 'scape The *G* of John— *Foresters* iii 163
Glance (verb) Before I dare to *g* upon your Grace, *Queen Mary* iii v 186
whereby the curse might *g* From thee and England. *Harold* iii i 343
Tho' in one moment she should *g* away, *Foresters* ii i 161
Glanced But truth of story, which I *g* at, girl, *Queen Mary* iii v 33
Has never *g* upon me when a child. *Foresters* iv 5
Have ye *g* down thro' all the forest ways " iv 110
Glancing a Boleyn, too, *G* across the Tudor— *Queen Mary* v v 228
Then, *g* thro' the story of this realm, *Becket* i iii 110
now and then *g* about him like a thief at night " iii iii 97
G at the days when his father was only Earl of Anjou, " iii iii 149
Glare (s) this ghastly *g* May heat their fancies, *Harold* i i 309
from the squint Of lust and *g* of malice. *Becket* i i 313
Like sudden night in the main *g* of day. " ii i 57
Glare (verb) It *g's* in heaven, it flares upon the Thames, *Harold* i i 29
for thine eyes *G* stupid-wild with wine. *Becket* i i 211
Glared execrable eyes, *G* at the citizen. *Queen Mary* ii ii 68
How their pointed fingers *G* at me! *Harold* iv ii 791
How the clown *g* at me! that Dobbins, is it, *Prom. of May* ii 611
Glaring *See* **Grimly-glaring**
Glass (barometer) weather well anew, but the *g* be a bit shaky. *Prom. of May* ii 51
Glass (substance) and my poor chronicle Is but of *g*. *Queen Mary* iii v 47
fuse the *g*, And char us back again into the dust " iii v 54
Glass (verb) and *g* The faithful face of heaven— *Becket* ii i 160
Glasses (spectacles) You see thro' warping *g*. *Queen Mary* i v 212
Glassy-smooth So far my course, albeit not *g-s*, *Becket* i iii 379
Gleam *G* upon gloom, " iii i 277

Gleam (*continued*) Gloom upon *g*, *Becket* iii i 281
I never spied in thee one *g* of grace. " v ii 474
man perceives that The least *g* of an after-life *Prom. of May* i 503
This world of mad men all its idiot *g's* Of pleasure, " iii 722
Gleaming There lodged a *g* grimness in his eyes, *Harold* ii i 224
Glebe (adj.) thaw he never mended that gap i' the *g* fence *Prom. of May* i 146
Glebe (s) to the wave, to the *g*, to the fire! *The Cup* ii i
Glen a fox from the *g* ran away with the hen, *Prom. of May* i 51
Lead us thou to some deep *g*, *Foresters* ii ii 168
Glide Seem'd as a happy miracle to make *g*— *Queen Mary* iii ii 30
G like a light across these woodland ways! *Harold* ii ii 247
Glided so she *g* up into the heart O' the bottle, *Foresters* i i 150
Gliding Corpse-candles *g* over nameless graves " iv 211
Two sisters *g* in an equal dance, *Harold* iii i 381
Glimmer twilight of the coming day already *g's* in the east. *Becket* i iii 141
Glimmering One coming up with a song in the flush of the *g* red? *Foresters* i ii 218
Glimpse Rome has a *g* of this conspiracy; *Becket* ii i 8
catch A *g* of them and of their fairy Queen— *The Cup* i ii 233
that's a finer thing there. How it *g's*! *Foresters* ii ii 103
Glittering all drown'd in love And *g* at full tide *Harold* v i 188
Gloom crept along the *g* and saw *Becket* iv i 2
g of Saul Was lightened by young David's harp, *The Cup* ii 231
Strange and ghastly in the *g* *Queen Mary* ii iii 17
Gleam upon *g*, " v ii 358
G upon gleam, *Harold* iii ii 158
Glorified He is *g* In thy conversion: *Becket* iii i 277
But that Thy name by man be *g*, " iii i 281
Die with him, and be *g* together. *Queen Mary* iv iii 82
Glorify God grant me grace to *g* my God! " iv iii 153
Glorifying *See* **A-glorifying** *Becket* v iii 31
Glorious O blessed saint, O *g* Benedict,— *Queen Mary* iv iii 166
Glory there's no *g* Like his who saves his country: *Becket* v iii 1
But for the wealth and *g* of our realm, *Queen Mary* ii i 100
misreport His ending to the *g* of their church, " ii ii 210
I have wrought miracles—to God the *g*— " iv iii 327
and our marriage and thy *g* Been drunk to other! *Harold* i i 182
whether it symbol'd ruin or [illegible] he shall [illegible] " iv iii 8
G to God in the Highest! fallen, fallen " v i 111
All I had I lavish'd for the *g* of the King " v i 636
shone from him, for him, his *g*, his Reflection [illegible] the *g* of the Church Hath swallow'd up the *g* of the King;
Power and great *g*—for thy Church, O Lord— *Becket* iii 663
The *g* and grief of battle won or lost " iii 194
Hear thy priestesses hymn thy *g*! *The Cup* i ii 161
That you may feel your fancy on the " ii 7
and send him forth The *g* of his father " ii 1. 4
make them happy in the long barn, for " ii 263
his *g*,
There is a trade of genius, there's *g*! *Prom. of May* i 792
Gloss his manners want the nap And *g* of courtesy *Foresters* iv 375
Glo'ster (Gloucester) and she brew'd the best ale *Queen Mary* iii v 71
Glov Give me thy *g* upon it. *Becket* iii i 197
A pair of *g's*, a pair of *g's*, sir; ha? *Foresters* ii i 579
The man shall paint a pair of *g's*. *Queen Mary* iii i 270
Glow Dost thou not feel the love I bear to thee *G* " iii i 271
thro' thy veins? *Synorix.* The love I bear to thee *G's* thro' my veins
G'owing-gay were as *g-g* As regal gardens; "
Glowworm yellow silk here and there, and it looked pretty like a *g*,
No, by wisp and *g*, no.
Glum What maakes 'im allus sa *g*? *Sally Allen.* *G!* *Prom.*
he be wuss nor *g*.
Gnarl'd hundreds of huge oaks, *G*— *Foresters*
Gnat A *g* that vext thy pillow! "
Gnawed The rats have *g* 'em already. *Foresters*
Go (*See also* **Goë, Gwo'**) God be with you! *G.* *Queen M*
gentle friend, climb them. I will *g*. "
My mother said, *G* up; and up I went. " 11
" 18

Go (*continued*) there are messengers That *g* between us. *Queen Mary* I iii 138
g zigzag, now would settle Upon this flower, " I iv 54
Why do you *g* so gay then? " I iv 70
Come, come, I will *g* with you to the Queen. " I iv 297
Your people, and I *g* with them so far, " I v 188
Bad you *g* softly with your heretics here, " I v 392
some believe that he will *g* beyond him. " I v 441
she *goes*, I warrant, not to hear the nightingales, " I v 463
Your apple eats the better. Let them *g*. They *g* like those old Pharisees in John " II ii 7
Sir Thomas, pray you *g* away, " II iii 99
Don't ye now *g* to think that we be for Philip o' Spain. " II iii 105
come to save you all, And I'll *g* further off. " II iii 119
Pray you *g* on. (repeat) " III i 374, 369
I will *g* with you to the waterside. " III ii 148
No, my Lord Legate, the Lord Chancellor *goes*. " III ii 152
His sceptre shall *g* forth from Ind to Ind! " III ii 177
We might *g* softlier than with crimson rowel " III iv 182
And if he *g* not with you— " III iv 348
not like a word, That comes and *goes* in uttering. " III v [illegible]
leisure wisdom of his Queen, Before he *g*, " III vi 24
for women To *g* twelve months in bearing " III vi 91
And *goes* to-morrow. " III vi 119
O Philip! Nay, must you *g* indeed? " III vi 192
But must you *g*? " III vi 207
Your Majesty shall *g* to Dover with me, " III vi 218
I will *g* to Greenwich, So you will have me with you; " III vi 221
hang the leaders, let their following *g*. " IV i 75
you must look to Calais when I *g*. *Mary*. *G*? must you *g*, indeed— " V i 17
G in, I pray you. " V i 214
Say *g*; but only say it lovingly. " V i 216
And panting for my blood as I *g* by. " V ii 219
Ah!—let him enter. Nay, you need not *g*: " V iii 11
You had best *g* home. What are you? " V iv 43
Why, you long-winded—— Sir, you *g* beyond me. " V iv 58
Good night! *G* home. Besides, you curse so loud, " V iv 61
Thou light a torch that never will *g* out! " V v [illegible]
see, he smiles and *goes*, Gentle as in life. *Alice*. Madam, who *goes*? King Philip? *Mary*. No, Philip comes and *goes*, but never *goes*. " V v [illegible]
before I *g*, To find the sweet refreshment of the Saints. *Harold* I i 176
I have fought the fight and *g*— " I i 185
if it pass. *G* not to Normandy—*g* not to Normandy. " I i 235
I pray thee, do not *g* to Normandy. " I i 249
Harold, I will not yield thee leave to *g*. " I i 257
G—the Saints Pilot and prosper all thy wandering " I i 263
How *goes* it then with thy Northumbria? " I i 332
To follow thee to Flanders! Must thou *g*? " I ii 28
When Harold *goes* and Tostig, shall I play " I ii 153
And when doth Harold *g*? *Morcar*. To-morrow— " I ii 238
—I will *g* with thee to-morrow— " II ii 204
'I pray you do not *g* to Normandy.' " II ii 218
G not to Normandy— (repeat) " II ii 327
yield this iron-mooded Duke To let me *g*. " II ii 341
'Marry, the Saints must *g* along with us, " II ii 365
the lark sings, the sweet stars come and *g*, " II ii 435
Or lash'd his rascal back, and let him *g*. " II ii 507
And let him *g*? To slander thee again! " II ii 508
My prayers *g* up as fast as my tears fall, " III i 166
not so with us—No wings to come and *g*. " III ii 90
I am weary—*g*: make me not wroth with thee! " V i 31
Gurth, Leofwin, *g* once more about the hill— " V i 182
G round once more; See all be sound and whole. " V i 192
Leave me. No more—Pardon on both sides—*G*! " V i 354
Obey my first and last commandment. *G*! " V i 359
After the battle—after the battle. *G*. *Aldwyth*. I *g*. " V i 363
G further hence and find him. " V ii 60
business Of thy whole kingdom waits me: let me *g*. *Becket*, *Pro.* 279
Thou shalt not *g*. I have not ended with thee. " *Pro.* 305
Follow me this Rosamund day and night, whithersoever she *goes*; " *Pro.* 507
That I should *g* against the Church with him, And I shall *g* against him with the Church, " I i 93

Go (*continued*) *G* home, and sleep thy wine off, for thine eyes *Becket*
What shall it be? I'll *g* as a man. "
G like a monk, cowling and clouding up "
G therefore like a friend slighted by one "
Not slighted—all but moan'd for: thou must *g*. "
G with her—at once—To-night— "
G, *g*—no more of this! "
Customs, traditions,—clouds that come and *g*; "
for if thou *g* against thy King, Then must he likewise *g* against thy King. "
Let us *g* in to the Council, where our bishops "
I am confounded by thee. *G* in peace. "
Ay, *g* in peace, caitiff, caitiff! "
No; yet all but all. *G*, *g*! "
Wilt thou not say, 'God bless you,' ere we *g*? "
Well, then, how does it *g*? "
we shall all be poisoned. Let us *g*. "
I'll *g* back again. I hain't half done yet. "
then to be made Archbishop and *g* against the King "
G try it, play. "
I must *g*; but when thou layest thy lip To this, "
Mince and *g* back! his politic Holiness "
that none may dream I *g* against God's honour - "
said to the smoke, '*G* up, my son, straight to Heaven.' "
And the smoke said, 'I *g*;' "
it was in him to *g* up straight if the time had been quieter. "
there they *g*—both backs are turn'd to me— "
I *g* to have young Henry crown'd by York. "
Must you *g*, my liege, So suddenly? "
all on us ha' had to *g*, bless the Saints, "
G, you shall tell me of her some other time. "
Nay—*g*. What! will you anger me? "
I hear Margery: I'll *g* play with her. "
I *g* myself—so many alleys, "
G. See that you do not fall in. *G*. "
you bid me *g*, and I'll have my ball anyhow. "
let me *g* With my young boy, and I will hide my face, "
Wilt thou *g* with him? he will marry thee. "
The worm! shall I let her *g*? "
G, lest I blast thee with anathema, "
Lest I remember thee to the lion, *g*. "
rather *g* beyond In scourgings, macerations, mortifyings, "
That *goes* against our fealty to the King. "
Valour and holy life should *g* together. "
I *g* to meet my King! "
It is God's will. *G* on. "
get you back! *g* on with the office. "
Back, I say! *G* on with the office. "
I will *g* out and meet them. *The*
Wake me before you *g*, I'll after you— "
Shall I *g*? Shall I *g*? Death, torture— "
I *g*, but I will have my dagger with me. "
whither *g* you now? *Gamma*. To lodge this cup "
Pray you, *G* on with the marriage rites. "
G on with the marriage rites. "
I will *g* To meet him, crown'd! *Th*
There *goes* a musical score along with them, "
That seem'd to come and *g*. "
You hear, Filippo? My good fellow, *g*! "
Ay, prune our company of thine own and *g*! "
I *g*. Master Dobson, did you hear what I said? *Prom.*
to come together again in a moment and to *g* on together again, "
Now I must *g*. "
Allow me to *g* with you to the farm. "
Let bygones be bygones. *G* home! Good-night! "
Courage, courage! and all will *g* well. "
so that you do not copy his bad manners? *G*, child. "
'*G* home;' but I hadn't the heart or face to do it. "
G back to him and ask his forgiveness before he dies.— "
You see she is lamed, and cannot *g* down to him. "
to the grave he *goes* to, Beneath the burthen of years. "
Than even I can well believe you, *G*! "
'I *g* to fight in Scotland With many a savage clan;' "
I am all but sure of him. I will *g* to him. "

Go (*continued*) but I know not it I will let thee *g*
Marian. I mean to *g*. — *Foresters* I i 312
Well, thou shalt *g*, but O the land! the land! — " I i 327
More water *goes* by the mill than the miller wots of,
and more *goes* to [illegible] as right — " I ii 48
G now and ask the maid to dance with thee, — " I ii 185
What say you? shall we *g*? — " I iii 126
Then, Scarlet, thou at least wilt *g* with me. — " I iii 145
G with him. I will talk with thee anon. — " II i 132
I saw a man *g* in, my lord. — " II i 207
let me *g* to make the mound: bury me in the mound, — " II i 304
Shall we [illegible] *g*? — " [illegible]
I pray th[illegible] *g*, *g*, for tho' thou wouldst bar — " [illegible]
there *goes* one in the moonlight. Shoot! — " [illegible]
Missed! There *goes* another. Shoot, Sheriff! — " [illegible]
But *g* not yet, stay with us, and when thy brother— — " [illegible]
Yet are they twins and always *g* together. *Kate.*
Well, well, until they cease to *g* together, — " II ii 66
Wherefore, wherefore should we *g* — " II ii 125
Only wherefore should we *g*? — " II ii 137
One half of this shall *g* to those they have wrong'd, — " III 323
—a mere figure. Let it *g* by. — " IV 221
is not he that *goes* against the king and the law — " IV 229
I *g* to Nottingham. — " IV 790
What! *g* to slay his brother, and me [illegible] *me* — " IV 804
Go (go) Theer ye *g's* agein, Miss, — *Prom. of May* I 106
But let that *g* by. — " I 109
mean o' the par'shes [illegible] by that maiane 'ereabouts. — " I 268
and now, as fa[illegible] money *g's*, [illegible] be a gentleman, — " I 331
winder at the [illegible] o' the passage, that *g's* by thy chaumber.
Theer she *g'* [illegible] shall I follier 'er and ax 'er — " I 397
I weant *g* to owd Dobson; — " II 130
and wants a hand, and I'll *g* to him. — " II 218
Scizzars an' Pumpy was good [illegible] to *g* (repeat) — " II 308, 319
says the master *g's* clean off his 'ead when he 'ears the naame on 'im;
I warrants that ye *g's* By haafs a sc[illegible] naames— — " III 132
Goal I see the *g* and half the way to it — *Harold* I ii 190
in the racing toward this golden *g* He [illegible] — " II ii 377
Goat *See* **Scape-goat, She-goat**
Goat-herd we found a *g-h's* hut and shared — *The Cup* I ii 426
Go-between Their Flemish *g-b* And all-in-all. — *Queen Mary* III vi 4
God (s) (*See also* **Warrior-god**) *G* save her Grace; — " I i 66
By *G's* light a noble creature, right royal! — " I i 68
G be with you. Go. — " I ii 82
I wrote it, and *G* grant me power to burn! — " I ii 98
I thank my *G* it is too late to fly. — " I ii 112
'Fore *G*, I think she entreats me like a child. — " I iii 111
some great doom when *G's* just hour Peals— — " I iv 261
my good mother came (*G* rest her soul) — " I v 11
O, just *G*! Sweet mother, — " I v 22
G hath sent me here To take such order with all heretics — " I v 33
I am all thanks To *G* and to your Grace: — " I v 186
Pray *G* he do not be the first to break them, — " I v 269
G change the pebble which his kingly foot — " I v 368
G lay the waves and strow the storms at sea, — " I v 381
I pray *G* No woman ever love you, — " I v 601
By *G*, you are as poor a poet, Wyatt, — " II i 113
and if Philip come to be King, O, my *G*! — " II i 200
Or—if the Lord *G* will it—on the stake. — " II i 251
—'fore *G*, the rogues— — " II ii 96
G send her well; Here comes her Royal Grace. — " II ii 125
I thank *G*, I have lived a virgin, and I noway doubt
But that with *G's* grace, I can live so still. Yet
if it might please *G* that I should leave Some fruit — " II ii 217
Speak! in the name of *G*? — " II ii 272
I trust this day, thro' *G*, I have saved the crown. — " II ii 302
But o' *G's* mercy don't ye kill the Queen here, — " II iii 110
And I, by *G*, believe myself a man. — " III i 168
G save their Graces! (repeat) — *Queen Mary* III i 177, 187, 342, 412
G's passion! knave, thy name? — *Queen Mary* III i 248
Ha—Verbum Dei—verbum—word of *G*! *G's*
passion! do you know the knave that painted it? — " III i 263

God (s) (*continued*) Word of *G*! English! — *Queen Mary* III i 279
trusted *G* would save her thro' the blood — " III i 386
Their Graces, our disgraces! *G* confound them! — " III i 415
which *G's* hand Wrote on her conscience, — " III i 421
But all is well; 'twas ev'n the will of *G*, — " III ii 77
'Hail, Daughter of *G*, and saver of the faith, — " III ii 82
Beheld our rough forefathers break their *G's*, — " III ii 121
Serve *G* and both your Majesties. — " III iii 150
G to this realm hath given A token — " III iii 168
first whom *G* hath given Grace to repent — " III iii 175
By him who sack'd the house of *G*. — " III iii 185
Julius *G's* Vicar and Vicegerent [illegible] earth, — " III iii 213
Trembled for her own *g's*, for the [illegible] were trembling— — " III iv 128
For which *G's* righteous judgment fell upon you — " III iv 240
Nay, *G's* passion, before me! speak! — " III iv 285
G upon earth! what more? what would you have? — " III iv 383
He falters, ha! 'fore *G*, we change and change; — " III iv 406
G grant it last, [illegible] witness to your Grace's innocence, — " III v 49
G save the Queen! — " III v 170
G hath blest or cursed me with a nose— — " III v 178
O *G*, sir, do you look upon your boots, — " III v 191
G hath given your Grace a nose, o, not, — " III v 203
Pray *G*, we 'scape the sunstroke. — " III v 279
These are the means *G* works with, — " III vi 68
To whom he owes his loyalty after *G*, — " IV i 23
may *G* forget me at most need when I forget Her foul divorce — " IV i 79
It is *G's* will, the Holy Father's will, — " IV i 184
G grant you ampler mercy at your call — " IV i 180
May *G* help you Thro' that hard hour! *Cranmer.*
And may *G* bless you, Thirlby! — " IV ii 195
I not doubt that *G* will give me strength, — " IV ii 234
Cranmer, be thou glad. This is the work of *G*. — " IV iii 82
Remember how *G* made the fierce fire — " IV iii 89
if thou call on *G* and all the saints, *G* will beat
down the fury of the flame, — " IV iii 96
O *G*, Father of Heaven! O Son of *G*, Redeemer
of the world! — " IV iii 116
Three persons and one *G*, have mercy on me, — " IV iii 124
Shall I despair then?—*G* forbid! O *G*. For thou
art merciful, refusing none That come to Thee — " IV iii 129
O Lord *G*, although my sins be great, — " IV iii 135
O *G* the Son, Not for slight faults alone, — " IV iii 138
O *G* the Father, not for little sins — " IV iii 143
truth of *G*, which I have proven and known. — " IV iii 149
G grant me grace to glorify my *G*! — " IV iii 166
'Love of this world is hatred against *G*.' Again,
I pray you all that, next to *G*, — " IV iii 174
Albeit he think himself at home with *G*, — " IV iii 193
Give to the poor, Ye give to *G*. — " IV iii 214
I do believe in *G*, Father of all; — " IV iii 228
G bless him! — " IV iii 256
He looks to and he leans on as his *G*, — " IV iii 306
died As manfully and boldly, and, 'fore *G*, — " IV iii 343
beast might roar his claim To being in *G's* image, — " IV iii 360
owld lord fell to 's meat wi' a will, *G* bless un!
but Gardiner wur struck down like by the hand
o' *G* — " IV iii 515
There's nought but the vire of *G's* hell ez can burn
out that. — " IV iii 527
Why then to heaven, and *G* ha' mercy on him. — " IV iii 631
Is *G's* best dew upon the barren field. — " V i 102
and therefore *G* Is hard upon the people. — " V i 175
and mine own natural man (It was *G's* cause); — " V ii 104
I hoped I had served *G* with all my might! — " V ii 296
G pardon me! I had never yet found one. — " V ii 334
Mother of *G*, Thou knowest never woman — " V ii 341
G help me, but methinks I love her less — " V ii 420
by *G's* providence a good stout staff Lay near me; — " V ii 468
light enough, *G* knows, And mixt with Wyatt's
rising— — " V ii 477
as I love The people! whom *G* aid! — " V iii 36
G's death! and wherefore spake you not before? — " V iii 106
Then I and he will snaffle your '*G's* death,' — " V iii 119
G's death, forsooth [illegible] you to not know King Philip. — " V iii 123

God (s) (*continued*) *G* curse her and her Legate! *Queen Mary* v iv 12
cries continually with sweat and tears to the Lord *G* „ v iv 46
Poor enough in *G's* grace! „ v v 50
I trust that *G* will make you happy yet. „ v v 76
O *G*! I have been too slack, too slack; „ v v 100
but by *G's* grace, We'll follow Philip's leading, „ v v 111
Ay, Madam, but o' *G's* mercy— „ v v 165
O *G*, I have kill'd my Philip! „ v v 180
G guide me lest I lose the way. „ v v 209
she loved much: pray *G* she be forgiven. „ v v 271
G save Elizabeth, the Queen of England!
Bagenhall. *G* save the Crown! the
Papacy is no more. „ v v 283
G save the Queen! „ v v 288
floated downward from the throne Of *G* Almighty. *Harold* I i 19
in Normanland *G* speaks thro' abler voices, „ I i 167
But dreading *G's* revenge upon this realm „ I i 172
I have wrought miracles—to *G* the glory— „ I i 181
Pray *G* the people choose thee for their king! „ I i 314
that the shipwreckt are accursed of *G*;— „ II i 101
by the splendour of *G*, no guest of mine. „ II ii 26
My *G*, I should be there. „ II ii 310
Our Duke is all about thee like a *G*; „ II ii 316
G and the sea have given thee to our hands— „ II ii 548
bright sky cleave To the very feet of *G*, „ II ii 743
O *G*, that I were in some wide, waste field „ II ii 777
That sun may *G* speed! „ III i 72
G bless thee, wedded daughter. „ III i 293
for the king Is holy, and hath talk'd with *G*, „ III i 355
Pray *G* that come not suddenly! „ III i 364
G H.s fill'd the quiver, and Death has drawn the bow— „ III i 399
O *G*! I cannot help it, but at times „ III ii 63
when that which reign'd Call'd itself *G*.— „ III ii 167
The Lord was *G* and came as man—the Pope Is man
and comes as *G*.— „ III ii 172
But I dare. *G* with thee! „ III ii 188
G help me! I know nothing— „ III ii 193
in the name of the great *G*, so be it! „ IV i 240
peace with what *G* gave us to divide us „ IV iii 101
Here's to him, sink or swim! *Thane.* *G* sink him! „ IV iii 135
By *G*, we thought him dead— „ IV iii 148
Hath harried mine own cattle—*G* confound him! „ IV iii 190
And all the Heavens and very *G*: they heard— „ V i 43
Tell him that *G* is nobler than the Saints, „ V i 57
And bide the doom of *G*. „ V i 61
If I fall, I fall—The doom of *G*! „ V i 136
A snatch of sleep were like the peace of *G*. „ V i 181
great *G* of truth Fill all thine hours with peace!— „ V i 315
And not on thee—nor England—fall *G's* doom! „ V i 371
And front the doom of *G*. „ V i 436
O *G* of battles, make their wall of shields „ V i 478
G save King Harold! „ V i 489
Harold and *G* Almighty! „ V i 526
O *G* of battles, make his battle-axe keen „ V i 562
O *G* of battles, they are three to one, „ V i 575
O *G*, the *G* of truth hath heard my cry. „ V i 600
Glory to *G* in the Highest! fallen, fallen! „ V i 636
Whisper! *G's* angels only know it. „ V ii 31
my *G*, They have so maim'd and murder'd all his face „ V ii 75
build a church to *G* Here on the hill of battle; „ V ii 137
till that blighted vow Which *G* avenged to-day. „ V ii 157
by the splendour of *G*—have I fought men „ V ii 177
pray *G* My Normans may but move as true „ V ii 183
I would to *G* thou wert, for I should find *Becket*, *Pro.* 86
Men are *G's* trees, and women are *G's* flowers; „ *Pro.* 111
No, my liege, no!—not once—in *G's* name, no! „ *Pro.* 126
G's eyes! I know all that— „ *Pro.* 148
Would *G* she were—no, here within the city. „ *Pro.* 179
G's favour and king's favour might so clash „ *Pro.* 205
G's eyes! what a lovely cross! „ *Pro.* 370
And spake to the Lord *G*, and said, „ I i 74
'O Lord my *G*, Henry the King hath been my friend, „ I i 86
G make not thee, but thy foes, „ I i 106
'Fore *G*, I am a mightier man than thou. „ I i 223
By *G's* death, thou shalt stick him like a calf! „ I iii 183

God (s) (*continued*) it is the will of *G* To break me, *Becket* I iii
'False to myself! It is the will of *G*!' *Henry.*
G's will be what it will, „ I iii
The King's will and *G's* will and justice; „ I iii
G's eyes! I had meant to make him all but king. „ I iii
The will of *G*—why, then it is my will— „ I iii
The King's '*G's* eyes!' come now so thick and fast, „ I iii
For the King's pleasure rather than *G's* cause „ I iii
G from me withdraws Himself, And the King too. „ I iii
That thou obey, not me, but *G* in me, „ I iii
Wilt thou not say, '*G* bless you, 'ere we go?
Becket. '*G* bless you all! *G* redden your
pale blood! But mine is human-red; „ I i
and see it mounting to Heaven, my *G* bless you, „ I i
Shall *G's* good gifts be wasted? „ I i
his paws are past help. *G* help him. „ I iv
dawns darkly and drearily over the house of *G*— „ I iv
I pray *G* I haven't given thee my leprosy, „ I iv
this beast-body That *G* has plunged my soul in— „ II i
May *G* grant No ill befall or him or thee „ II i
by *G's* eyes, we will not have him crown'd. „ I
a perilous game For men to play with *G*. „ II
and pray *G* she prove True wife to you. „ II
Saving *G's* honour! „ II i
—that Is clean against *G's* honour— „ II i
that none may dream I go against *G's* honour— „ II i
Would *G* they had torn up all By the hard root, „ II i
to suppress *G's* honour for the sake Of any king that
breathes. No, *G* forbid! *Henry.* No! *G* forbid! „ II i
No *G* but one, and Mahound is his prophet. „ II i
you shall have None other *G* but me— „ II ii
who hath withstood two Kings to their faces for the
honour of *G*. „ II i
I pray *G* pardon mine infirmity. „ II i
Yet you both love *G*. „ II i
O *G*, how many an innocent Has left his bones „ II i
Deny not thou *G's* honour for a king. „ II i
surrendering *G's* honour to the pleasure of a man. „ II i
Son, I absolve thee in the name of *G*. „ II i
G bless the great Archbishop! „ II i
G help her, That she was sworn to silence. „ III
G help her, she had 'em from her mother, „ III i
O *G*! some dreadful truth is breaking on me— „ III i
puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the
nostrils of our *G's* of Church and State, „ III ii
before *G* I promise you the King hath many „ III ii
G and his free wind grant your lordship a happy
home-return „ III ii
The boy so late; pray *G*, he be not lost. „ IV
and *G* will be our guide. „ IV i
By very *G*, the cross I gave the King! „ IV i
Strike! I challenge thee to meet me before *G*. „ IV i
G's grace and Holy Church deliver'd us. „ IV i
If *G* would take him in some sudden way— „ V
My liege, the Queen of England. *Henry.* *G's* eyes! „ V
The Church! the Church! *G's* eyes! „ V
Thou hast waged *G's* wars against the King; „ V
York against Canterbury, York against *G*! „ V
G bless him for it. „ V i
G save him from all sickness of the soul! „ V i
this mother, runs thro' all The world *G* made— „ V i
G help thee! „ V i
things that are the King's, And those of *G* to *G*. „ V i
scare me from my loyalty To *G* and to the Holy Father. „ V i
foremost of their files, who die For *G*, „ V i
to people heaven in the great day When *G* makes up
his jewels. „ V i
G's will be done! (repeat) *Becket* V ii 565
It is *G's* will. Go on. *Becket* V i
No traitor to the King, but Priest of *G*, „ V ii
G pardon thee and these, but *G's* full curse „ V ii
I do commend my cause to *G*, the Virgin, „ V ii
O *G*, O noble knights, O sacrilege! „ V ii
O *G's*! She is my fate— *The Cup* I
Rome Made war upon the peoples not the *G's*. „ I

God (s) (*continued*) to victory—I hope so—Like phantoms of the *G's*. *The Cup* I ii 170
for by the *G's* I seem Strange to myself. " I iii 76
to the fullest in the sight Of all the *G's*. " II 434
O all ye *G's*—Jupiter!—Jupiter! " II 453
Dost thou cry out upon the *G's* of Rome? " II 455
by the *G's* of Rome and all the world, " II 465
G rest his honest soul, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
I ha' heärd 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air—*G* bless it!—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 135
As flies to the *G's*; they kill us for their sport. " I 264
The *G's*! but they, the shadows of ourselves, " I 270
He, following his own instincts as his *G*, " I 589
O my *G*, if man be only A willy-nilly current of sensations— " II 261
At Michaelmas, Miss, please *G*. " III 113
pauper, who had died in his misery blessing *G*, " III 378
—the heart, O *G*!—the poor young heart " III 679
G bless our well-beloved Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. *Foresters* I i 247
And I will follow thee, and *G* help us both. " I i 278
G's good Angel Help him back hither, " I ii 10
G forbid! (repeat) " I ii 93, 100
Ay *G* forbid, But if it be so we must bear with John. " I ii 101
The love of freedom, the desire of *G*, " II i 68
My *G*, thou art the very woman who waits " II i 101
for, *G* help us, we lie by nature. " II i 237
Is she not here with thee? *Robin.* Would *G* she were! " II i 493
My *G*—That such a brother— " II i 549
O *G*! What sparkles in the moonlight on thy hand? " II i 581
O *G*, I would the letter of the law " IV 514
When the Church and the law have forgotten *G's* music, " IV 555
Take the left leg for the love of *G*. " IV 578
by that same love of *G* we will hang *thee*, " IV 582
—*G* help the mark— " IV 714
G save the King! " IV 857

God (verb) How the good priest *g's* himself! *Becket* V iii 149

God-bless-her Cried no *G-b-h* to the Lady Jane, *Queen Mary* III iv 45

Goddess (*See also* **Love-goddess**) himself an adorer of our great *g*, Artemis, *The Cup* I i 38
cup saved from a blazing shrine Of our great *G*, " I ii 56
I love you—for your love to the great *G*. " I ii 219
Wherefrom we make libation to the *G* " II 201
Call first upon the *G*, Synorix. " II 256
G, whose storm-voice Unsockets the strong oak, " II 281
I call on our own *G* in our own Temple. " II 314
Here is another sacred to the *G*, The gift of Synorix; and the *G*, " II 346
Making libation to the *G*. " II 364
See first I make libation to the *G*, " II 377
Libation to the *G*. " II 387
Why then the *G* hears. " II 388

God-father King, thy *g-f*, gave it thee when a baby. *Foresters* I i 285

Godless this cooler sun of England hath In breeding *g* vermin. *Queen Mary* III iv 329
She thank'd her father sweetly for his book Against that *g* German. " V v 238

Godric More likely *G*. *Harold* V ii 66

Godstow (adj.) Come thou with me to *G* nunnery, *Becket* IV ii 366
To put her into *G* nunnery. (repeat) " V i 208, 209

Godstow (s) Into *G*, into Hellstow, Devilstow! " V i 215

Godstow-Becket This *G-B* intermeddling such " IV ii 157

Godwin (Earl of the West Saxons) (*See also* **Half-Godwin**) powers of the house of *G* Are not enframed in thee. *Harold* I i 316
sons of *G* Sit topmost in the field of England, " I i 325
Unwholesome talk For *G's* house! " I i 391
feuds that part The sons of *G* from the sons of Alfgar " I ii 180
Am I Harold, Harold, son Of our great *G*? " II ii 793
Remain a hostage for the loyalty Of *G's* house.' " III i 91
I have heard a saying of thy father *G*, " III i 112
There spake *G*, Who hated all the Normans; " III i 251
G still at feud with Alfgar, " IV i 123
That is noble! That sounds of *G*. " IV ii 58
Come thou back, and be Once more a son of *G*, " IV ii 60
Thou hast no passion for the House of *G*— " IV ii 73

Godwin (Earl of the West Saxons) (*continued*) Noble Gurth! *Harold* V i 135
Best son of *G*! " V i 282
advise the king Against the race of *G*, " V i 293
and the race of *G* Hath ruin'd *G*. " V i 131

Goest And waste the land about thee as thou *g*, *Becket* I iii 65
Thou *g* beyond thyself in petulancy! " I iii 530
Now as Archbishop *g* against the King;

Going (part.) (*See also* **A-gawin', A-going, Gawin, Straight-going**) *g* now to the Tower to loose the prisoners *Queen Mary* I i 108
Well, I am *g* " III vi 171
He can but stay a moment: he is *g*. *Harold* I ii 4
Oh! that thou wert not *g*! " I ii 75
You are *g* to the Castle, *Becket* I ii 45
G to the Holy Land to Richard! *Foresters* I ii 240

Going (s) three days in tears For Philip's *g*— *Queen Mary* III vi 14
I could mould myself To bear your *g* better; " III vi 236
And you will stay your *g*? " V i 186
Then it is done; but you will stay your *g* " V i 206

Gold Velvet and *g*. This dress was made me " I iv 71
set it round with *g*, with pearl, with diamond. " I v 375
We'll dust him from a bag of Spanish *g*. " I v 422
not with *g*, But dearest links of love. " I v 538
Spain moves, bribes our nobles with her *g*, " II i 203
on his neck a collar, *G*, thick with diamonds; " III i 80
Gardiner buys them With Philip's *g*. " III i 145
Were you in Spain, this fine fair gossamer *g*— " V iii 49
Your Philip hath *g* hair and golden beard; " V iii 56
You have a *g* ring on your finger, " V iv 32
In mine earldom A man may hang *g* bracelets on a bush, *Harold* II i 87
if not with *g*, With golden deeds and iron strokes " II ii 46
jewel of St. Pancratius Woven into the *g*. " II ii 701
Red *g*—a hundred purses—yea, and more! " III i 18
Standard of the Warrior, Dark among gems and *g*; " IV i 249
thou shalt have our love, our silence, and our *g*— *Becket, Pro.* 492
This Almoner hath tasted Henry's *g*. The cardinals have finger'd Henry's *g*. " I iii 294
As *g* Outvalues dross, light darkness, " I iii 714
till the weight of Germany or the *g* of England " II ii 364
leave Lateran and Vatican in one dust of *g*— " II ii 475
she sits naked by a great heap of *g* in the middle of the wood, " III ii 21
No—no *g*. Mother says *g* spoils all. Love is the only *g*. " IV i 42
fondest pair of doves will jar, Ev'n in a cage of *g*, " IV ii 42
I would that happiness were *g*, *The Cup* II 223
a hundred *G* pieces once were offer'd by the Duke. *The Falcon* 324
ransomed for two thousand marks in *g*. *Foresters* I i 65
nor of the *g*, nor the man who took out the *g*: " I i 74
I have lost my *g*, I have lost my son, " I i 338
Good Prince, art thou in need of any *g*? *Prince John.* *G*? why? not now. *Sheriff.* I would give thee any *g* So that myself " I ii 163
I ran into my debt to the Abbot, Two thousand marks in *g*. " II i 464
These two have forty *g* marks between them, Robin. " III 202
Leave it with him and add a *g* mark thereto. " III 211
Take his penny and leave him his *g* mark. " III 218
I have one mark in *g* which a pious son of the Church " III 280
Well, as he said, one mark in *g*. " III 285
One mark in *g*. " III 287
they have each ten marks in *g*. " III 292
alchemy Should change this *g* to silver, why, the silver Were dear as *g*, " IV 40
But being o' John's side we must have thy *g*. " IV 158
I am glad of it. Give him back his *g* again. " IV 183
But I had liefer than this *g* again— " IV 185
Would buy me for a thousand marks in *g*— " IV 653
Much lighter than a thousand marks in *g*; " IV 658
Is weightier than a thousand marks in *g*. " IV 661
Who thought to buy your marrying me with *g*. " IV 719
Here is thy *g* again. I am sorry for it. " IV 985
The *g*—my son—my *g*, my son, the land— " IV 987

Gold-dust For that is Philip's *g-d*, and adore *Queen Mary* III iii 243

Golden yet stay, this *g* chain—My father on a birthday gave it me, *Queen Mary* I v 526
hanging down from this The *G* Fleece— " III i 82
Your Philip hath gold hair and *g* beard; " V iii 57
Some few of Gothic blood have *g* hair, " V iii 61
With *g* deeds and iron stakes that brought Thy war with Brittany *Harold* II ii 47
For in the racing toward this *g* goal He turns not right or left, " II ii 377
Lay thou thy hand upon this *g* pall! " II ii 699
Set forth our *g* Dragon, let him flap The wings " IV i 245
saw thy willy-nilly nun Vying a tress against our *g* fern. " V i 149
for marriage, rose or no rose, has killed the *g* violet. *Becket, Pro.* 351
Gave me the *g* keys of Paradise. " I i 54
winter after summer, and the *g* leaves, " I iv 65
Yea, thou my *g* dream of Love's own bower, " II i 34
out of the eclipse Narrowing my *g* hour! " II i 203
Only the *g* Leopard printed in it Such hold-fast claws " II ii 85
these *g* slopes Of Solomon-shaming flowers— " III i 46
The *g* ornaments are stolen from her— " III iii 180
Come, here is a *g* chain I will give thee " IV i 40
and *g* provinces So that were done in equity. " V ii 346
And roll the *g* oceans of our grain, *The Cup* II 269
and lays Our *g* grain, and runs to sea and makes it " II 287
we would add Some *g* fringe of gorgeousness beyond Old use, " II 438
for wasn't my lady born with a *g* spoon in her ladyship's mouth, and we haven't never so much as a silver one for the *g* lips of her ladyship. *The Falcon* 401
like the Moslem beauties waiting To clasp their lovers by the *g* gates. *Prom. of May* I 248
Will enter on the larger *g* age; " I 590
Who can tell What *g* hours, with what full hands, " II 509
Flung by the *g* mantle of the cloud, *Foresters* II i 28
Goldenest Less than a star among the *g* hours Of Alfred, *Harold* IV iii 51
Goldsmiths (Immanuel) *See* **Immanuel Goldsmiths**
Goliasing There again, *G* and Goliathising! *Becket* III iii 126
Goliath There is one Come as *G* came of yore— *Harold* V i 493
Goliathising There again, Goliasing and *G*! *Becket* III iii 127
Gone he will not come Till she be *g*. *Queen Mary* I v 513
The Duke hath *g* to Leicester; " II i 4
had *g* over to him With all his men, " II ii 28
tree that only bears dead fruit is *g*. " III i 19
Hence, let's be *g*. *Usher.* Well that you be not *g*, My Lord. " III iv 385
The civil wars are *g* for evermore: " III v 150
She has *g*, Maid Marian to her Robin— " III v 155
should her love when you are *g*, my liege, " III vi 173
Be somewhat pitiful, after I have *g*, " IV ii 157
G narrowing down and darkening to a close. " IV iii 431
in pursuing heresy I have *g* beyond your late Lord Chancellor,— " V ii 98
G beyond him and mine own natural man " V ii 102
Philip *g*! And Calais *g*! Time that I were *g* too! " V ii 319
Calais *g*—Guisnes *g*, too—and Philip *g*! " V v 22
Charles, the lord of this low world, is *g*; " V v 55
but after I am *g* Woe, woe to England! *Harold* I i 189
—That was many a summer *g*— " I i 254
thou art not *g* so wild But thou canst hear " I i 299
Yea,—get thee *g*! " II ii 117
My friend, thou hast *g* too far to palter now. " II ii 707
He hath *g* to kindle Norway against England, " III i 79
Many are *g*— Drink to the dead who died for us, " IV iii 68
Get thee *g*! He means the thing he says. " V i 83
Over and *g* with the roses, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 326, 333
And over and *g* with the sun. " *Pro.* 327
Not over and *g* with the rose. " *Pro.* 344
I more than once have *g* against the Church. " I i 20
—a chink—he's out, *G*! " I i 261
Hadst thou not sign'd, I had *g* along with thee; " I iii 522
No ill befall or him or thee when I Am *g*. " II i 261
I stay myself—Puff it is *g*. " II ii 151
g to the King And taken our anathema with him. " V ii 6
he had *g* too far Into the King's own woods; " V ii 107
Going on *g* to-day To hunt with Sinnatus. *The Cup* I i 64

Gone (*continued*) And I may strike your game when you are *g*. *The Cup*
He is *g* already. Oh, look,— " I
Just *g* To fly his falcon. *The Falc*
Beänt Miss Eva *g* off a bit o' 'er good looks o' läate? *Prom. of Ma*
if I could ha' *g* on wi' the plowin' "
After all that has *g* between us—friends! "
All that has *g* between us Should surely make us friends. "
He has *g* to London. "
and now she be *g*, will ye taäke 'em, Miss Dora? "
who came to us three years after you were *g*, how should she know you? "
Pledge the Plantagenet, Him that is *g*. *Foreste*
Now that the sun our King is *g*, "
All *g*!—my ring—I am happy— "
make us merry Because a year of it is *g*? "
G, and it may be *g* for evermore! "
G, like a deer that hath escaped thine arrow! "
By old St. Vitus Have you *g* mad? "
Where be they *g* to? "
Gonfanon and have sent him back A holy *g*, *Harold* I
g of Holy Peter Floating above their helmets— "
Good and of the *g* Lady Jane as a poor innocent child *Queen Ma*
I know it, my *g* Lord. "
—and now that your *g* bishop, Bonner, "
I shall fathom him. *G* morning, Noailles. "
G now, my Lady Queen, tho' by your age, "
Folly, my *g* Lord. "
Not very dangerous that way, my *g* uncle. "
I follow your *g* counsel, gracious uncle. "
Do they say so, *g* uncle? "
Ay, *g* niece! You should be plain and open with me, "
No, *g* uncle. "
to have the wish before the word Is man's *g* Fairy— "
But my *g* mother came (God rest her soul) Of Spain, "
G morning, my *g* Lord. "
That every morning of your Majesty May be most *g*, "
G, then, they will revolt: but I am Tudor, "
Bid him come in. *G* morning, Sir de Noailles. "
and your *g* master, Pray God he do not be the first to break them, "
French, I must needs wish all *g* things for France. "
G Madam, when the Roman wish'd to reign, "
G Lord! but I have heard a thousand such. "
Why, *g* Lord, Write you as many sonnets as you will. "
By God, you are as poor a poet, Wyatt, As a *g* soldier. "
that *g* helpless creature, starved, maim'd, flogg'd, "
And see the citizens arm'd. *G* day; *g* day. "
and they With their *g* battleaxes will do you right "
G, was it splendid? "
G faith, I was too sorry for the woman To mark the dress. "
Wyatt was a *g* soldier, yet he fail'd, "
Methinks the *g* land heard me, for to-day My heart beats twenty, "
True, *g* cousin Pole; "
G news have I to tell you, news to make Both of us happy— "
G! Well, Madam, this new happiness of mine? "
G sir, for this, if Philip— "
Why, *g*! what then? granted!—we are fallen creatures; "
And tropes are *g* to clothe a naked truth, "
With that vile Cranmer in the accursed lie Of *g* Queen Catharine's divorce— "
Ha! *g*! it seems then I was summon'd hither "
But this most noble prince Plantagenet, Our *g* Queen's cousin— "
Upon the *g* Queen's mercy; ay, when, my Lord? "
Before my father married my *g* mother,— "
G morrow, my Lord Cardinal; "
These are but natural graces, my *g* Bishop, "
And bad me have *g* courage; "
The prison fare is *g* enough for me. "

Good (*continued*) Have you *g* hopes of mercy! So, farewell. *Queen Mary* IV ii 86
G hopes, not theirs, have I that I am fixt, Fixt beyond fall; " IV ii 88
G day, old friend; what, you look somewhat worn; " IV ii 115
Weep not, *g* Thirlby. " IV ii 172
G people, every man at time of death Would fain set forth " IV iii 156
But do you *g* to all As much as in you lieth. " IV iii 186
Hear him, my *g* brethren. " IV iii 227
And watch a *g* man burn. " IV iii 293
Out Daisy's as *g* 'z her. " IV iii 479
Our Daisy's butter's as *g* 'z hern. " IV iii 481
for a *g* pleace at the burnin'; " IV iii 489
I wish you a *g* morning, *g* Sir Nicholas: " V i 13
So far, *g*. I say I came to sue your Council and yourself " V i 113
G, now; methinks my Queen is like enough To leave me by and by. " V i 241
G! Renard, I will stay then. " V i 305
And so must you, *g* cousin;—worse than all, " V ii 39
What said you, my *g* lord, that our brave English " V ii 254
what *g* could come of that? " V ii 309
G Lord! how grim and ghastly looks her Grace, " V ii 389
But by God's providence a *g* stout staff Lay near me; " V ii 468
He is my *g* friend, and I would keep him so; " V iii 91
Ah, *g* neighbour, There should be something fierier than fire " V iv 24
G night! Go home. Besides, you curse so loud, " V iv 61
Nay, dearest lady, see your *g* physician. " V v 59
G counsel yours—No one in waiting? still, " V v 202
How is the *g* Queen now? " V v 229
Albeit no rolling stone, my *g* friend Gamel, *Harold* I i 93
To-day, *g* Earl. " I i 106
Deeper into the mysteries of heaven Than thou, *g* brother. " I i 201
What lies upon the mind of our *g* king " I i 269
Like the rough bear beneath the tree, *g* brother, " I i 328
G counsel truly! I heard from my Northumbria yesterday. " I i 330
Ay, ever give yourselves your own *g* word. " I i 343
G again! *G* counsel tho' scarce needed. " I i 375
I have to make report of my *g* earldom To the *g* king who gave it— " I i 406
Nay, my *g* sister— " I i 462
Thou shalt flash it secretly Among the *g* Northumbrian folk, " I ii 220
Help the *g* ship, showing the sunken rock, " II ii 100
G! But lest we turn the scale of courtesy " II ii 163
'Tis the *g* Count's care for thee! " II ii 251
Obey the Count's conditions, my *g* friend. " II ii 276
our *g* King Kneels mumbling some old bone— " II ii 467
But thou and he drove our *g* Normans out From England, " II ii 525
Be careful of thine answer, my *g* friend. " II ii 605
G, *g*, and thou wilt help me to the crown? " II ii 613
G brother, By all the truths that ever priest hath preach'd, " III i 96
Sign it, my *g* son Harold, Gurth, and Leofwin, " III i 199
and those Who make thy *g* their own— " III i 330
O *g* son! That knowledge made him all the carefuller " III i 339
I know all Sussex; A *g* entrenchment for a perilous hour! " III i 363
Where all *g* things are lost, where Tostig lost The *g* hearts of his people. " III ii 28
G even, my *g* brother! *Gurth*. *G* even, gentle Edith. *Edith*. *G* even, Gurth. " III ii 116
The *G* Shepherd! Take this, and render that. " III ii 169
when our *g* hive Needs every sting to save it. " IV i 17
So the *g* king would deign to lend an ear Not overscornful, " IV i 135
With *g* will; Yes, take the Sacrament upon it, king. " IV i 182
We never—oh! *g* Morcar, speak for us, " IV i 216
Evil for *g*, it seems, Is oft as childless of the *g* as evil For evil. " V i 171
G for *g* hath borne at times A bastard false as William. " V i 174
I will, *g* brother. " V i 199
perjury-mongering Count Hath made too *g* an use of Holy Church " V i 312

Good (*continued*) Yea so, *g* cheer! thou art Harold, I am Edith! *Harold* V i 391
Lo! our *g* Gurth hath smitten him to the death. " V i 502
Ay, *g* father. " V i 516
So then our *g* Archbishop Theobald Lies dying. *Becket*, *Pro.* 1
and most amorous Of *g* old red sound liberal Gascon wine: " *Pro.* 100
That palate is insane which cannot tell A *g* dish from a bad, " *Pro.* 106
G dogs, my liege, well train'd, " *Pro.* 119
My *g* liege, if a man Wastes himself among women, " *Pro.* 136
but *Nolo Archiepiscopari*, my *g* friend, " *Pro.* 286
My liege, the *g* Archbishop is no more. " *Pro.* 392
The *g* old man would sometimes have his jest— " I i 61
Our *g* John Must speed you to your bower at once. " I i 290
What, not *g* enough Even to play at nun? " I i 303
G night! *g* night! " I i 313
Send the Great Seal by daybreak. Both, *g* night! " I i 406
He had *g* eyes! " I ii 38
G ears too! " I ii 44
Ay, *g* Madam! " I ii 90
And with *g* reason too, " I iii 58
And was thine own election so canonical, *G* father? " I iii 122
O my *g* lord, I do entreat thee—sign. " I iii 185
Loyally and with *g* faith, my lord Archbishop? " I iii 278
O ay, with all that loyalty and *g* faith " I iii 281
G royal cousins—had them written fair For John of Oxford " I iii 415
Permit me, my *g* lord, to bear it for thee, " I iii 490
O my *g* lord Leicester, The King and I were brothers. " I iii 660
Shall God's *g* gifts be wasted? " I iv 71
My friends, the Archbishop bids you *g* night. " I iv 261
Something *g*, or thou wouldst not give it me. " II i 233
Ay, ay, *g* brother, They call you the Monk-King. " II ii 72
Come, confess, *g* brother, " II ii 82
O *g* son Louis, do not counsel me, " II ii 219
my *g* lord, We that are kings are something in this world, " II ii 244
Better have been A fisherman at Bosham, my *g* Herbert, " II ii 292
My one grain of *g* counsel which you will not swallow. " II ii 378
Long live the *g* King Louis! " II ii 451
I am bound For that one hour to stay with *g* King Louis, " III iii 247
This is the second grain of *g* counsel I ever proffered thee, " III iii 318
I am the fairy, pretty one, a *g* fairy to thy mother. " IV i 26
There are *g* fairies and bad fairies, " IV i 28
I am her *g* fairy. *Geoffrey*. But you don't look like a *g* fairy. " IV i 34
And leave you alone with the *g* fairy. " IV ii 61
My *g* Fitzurse, The running down the chase is kindlier sport " IV ii 211
that our *g* Henry Says many a thing in sudden heats, " IV ii 275
when I strove To work against her license for her *g*, " IV ii 341
York and myself, and our *g* Salisbury here, " V i 56
Yes: a man may take *g* counsel Ev'n from his foe. " V ii 3
when he lets his whole self go Lost in the common *g*, " V ii 40
I know him; our *g* John of Salisbury. " V ii 77
No, daughter, you mistake our *g* Archbishop; " V ii 138
How the *g* Archbishop reddens! " V ii 298
O my *g* lord, Speak with them privately on this hereafter. " V ii 418
G! let them arm. " V ii 571
My two *g* friends, What matters murder'd here, or murder'd there? " V ii 629
How the *g* priest gods himself! " V iii 148
ye will die the death of dogs! Nay, nay, *g* Tracy. " V iii 185
I can no more—fight out the *g* fight—die Conqueror. " V iii 189
may even drown you In the *g* regard of Rome. *The Cup* I i 151
I tell thee, my *g* fellow, *My* arrow struck the stag. " I ii 27
My *g* Lord Sinnatus, I once was at the hunting of a lion. " I ii 115
You, Strato, make *g* cheer till I return. " I ii 205
G! *Camma*. If I be not back in half an hour, Come after me. " I ii 436
Or *g*, or wise, that you should clasp a hand " II 82
G! mine own dagger driven by Synorix found All *g* in the true heart of Sinnatus, " II [illegible]

Good (*continued*) And drown all poor self-passion in the sense Of public *g*? *The Cup* II 103
Did not some old Greek say death was the chief *g*? " II 515
G mother, happy was the prodigal son, *The Falcon* 140
And yet to speak white truth, my *g* old mother, " 504
G! let it be but one. " 511
You hear, Filippo? My *g* fellow, go! " 690
I have anger'd your *g* nurse; " 707
'I should be well again If the *g* Count would give me——' " 838
Beant Miss Eva gone off a bit of 'er *g* looks o' läate? *Prom. of May* I 33
G day! *Wilson.* *G* day, sir. " I 294
G day, then, Dobson. *Dobson.* '*G* daäy then, Dobson!' " I 299
G murnin', neighbours, and the saäme to you, my men. " I 317
But I ha taäen *g* care to turn out boäth my darters right down fine läädies. " I 335
Coom, coom, that's a *g* 'un. " I 467
G wishes, not reproaches; " I 526
you have robb'd poor father Of ten *g* apples. " I 616
You had better attend to your hayfield. *G* afternoon. " II 123
Scizzars an' Pumpy was *g* uns to goa (repeat) " II 308, 318
That beer be as *g* fur 'erses as men. " II 315
And you Seem my *g* angel who may help me from it. " II 388
Now am I Edgar, my *g* fellow. " II 701
My name is Harold! *G* day, Dobbins! " II 726
Naay, but '*G* daay, Dobbins.' " II 732
'*G* daäy, Dobbins.' Dang tha! " II 741
G afternoon, my friends. " III 20
You are as *g* as a man in the hayfield. " III 106
and the man has doubtless a *g* heart, " III 171
though I can be sorry for him—as the *g* Sally says, " III 173
Come, come, keep a *g* heart! Better for me! That's *g*. " III 252
and tho' you are *g* and gentle, Yet if thro' any want— " III 538
G; then what is it That makes you talk so dolefully? " III 571
but I keep a *g* heart and make the most of it, *Foresters* I i 28
he hath wasted his revenues in the service of our *g* king Richard " I i 194
I wish you and your ladyship's father a most exceedingly *g* morning. " I i 309
God's *g* Angel Help him back hither, " I ii 10
myself and my *g* father pray Thy thirtieth summer may be thirty-fold " I ii 127
G Prince, art thou in need of any gold? " I ii 162
O *g* Sir Richard, I am sorry my exchequer runs so low " I ii 271
by this Holy Cross Which *g* King Richard gave me when a child— " I ii 310
if this life of ours Be a *g* glad thing, " I iii 13
There be *g* fellows there in merry Sherwood " I iii 98
Not now, *g* Much! And thou, dear Little John, " I iii 158
O my *g* lord, I am but an angel by reflected light. " II i 107
The fool-people call her a witch—a *g* witch to me! " II i 179
Quick, *g* mother, quick! " II i 193
He was a forester *g*; " II i 319
Take him, *g* Little John, and give him wine. " II i 469
Knight, your *g* father had his draught of wine " II ii 1
We be neither bad nor *g*. " II ii 19
Why, my *g* Robin fancied me a man, " III 38
O *g* Kate—If my man-Robin were but a bird-Robin, " III 87
Farewell, *g* fellows! " III 222
Art thou not hard upon them, my *g* Robin? " III 311
G! Roll it in here. " III 342
I believe thee, thou art a *g* fellow, though a friar. " IV 9
Quiet, *g* Robin, quiet! " IV 122
G! but having lived For twenty days and nights in mail, " IV 156
Thou payest easily, like a *g* fellow, " IV 173
G, *g*, I love thee for that! " IV 284
Up, *g* Much. " IV 321
G, now I love thee mightily, thou tall fellow, " IV 364
For if he did me the *g* grace to kick me " IV 828
My *g* friend Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. For Earl thou art again, " IV 845
O my *g* liege, we did believe you dead. " IV 858
I thank thee, *g* Sir Richard.

Good (*continued*) But if the King forbid thy marrying With Robin, our *g* Earl of Huntingdon. *Foresters* IV 876
I trust Half truths, *g* friar: " IV 950
The king's *g* health in ale and Malvoisie. " IV 968
O *g* Sir Richard, I am like the man In Holy Writ, " IV 980
I am, *g* father, I am. " IV 1020
Embrace me, Marian, and thou, *g* Kate, Kiss and congratulate me, my *g* Kate. " IV 1031
You, *g* friar, You Much, you Scarlet, you dear Little John, " IV 1081
Good-bye I'll say something for you—so—*g-b*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 168
G-b. *James.* Gi'e us a buss fust, lass. *Prom. of May* I 227
Good-day (*See also* **Good**) *G-d*, my Lord of Devon; *Queen Mary* I iii 35
G-d, my Lord. " I iii 160
And see the citizens arm'd. *G d*; *g d*. " II ii 378
G d! Wilson. *G d*, sir. *Prom. of May* I 294
G d, then, Dobson. " I 299
My name is Harold! *G d*, Dobbins! " II 726
Goodlier and yet, methinks, I have seen *g*. *Queen Mary* I v 7
Yet she's no *g*; " II ii 345
brought Thy war with Brittany to a *g* close Than else had been, *Harold* II ii 19
as brave a soldier as Henry and a *g* man: *Becket, Pro.* 137
Goodlier-looking A *g-l* fellow than this Philip. *Queen Mary* II ii 3
A *g-l* man than Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 17
Goodliest *That* makes or man or woman look their *g*. *Queen Mary* II ii 33
Goodly Most *g*, Kinglike and an Emperor's son,— " I v
G enough, your Grace, and yet, methinks, I have seen goodlier. " I v 5
Peruse it; is it not *g*, ay, and gentle? " I v 19
Ay, true—a *g* one. I would his life Were half as *g*. " I v 20
I have never seen her So queenly or so *g*. " II ii 32
And all men cry, She is queenly, she is *g*. " II ii 34
Should look more *g* than the rest of us. " II ii 34
G? I feel most *g* heart and hand, " II ii 35
says she will live And die true maid—a *g* creature too. " III vi 4
My liege, I bring you *g* tidings. " V i 27
But is Don Carlos such a *g* match? " V iii 8
Who knows what sows itself among the people? A *g* flower at times. *Harold* IV i 13
G news! *Morcar.* Doubt it not thou! " IV i 2
have grasp't Her livings, her advowsons, granges, farms, And *g* acres— *Becket* I i 1
Well—if that isn't *g* wine—— *Beggar.* Then there isn't a *g* wench to serve him with it: " I iv 1
the *g* way of women Who love, for which I love them. " II i 2
O bestial! O how unlike our *g* Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 1
True, she is a *g* thing. *Foresters* II ii 1
There was a man of ours in the north, a *g* fellow too, " IV 5
Goodman I mean your *g*, your husband, my lady, *Becket* III i 1
Where is thy *g-m*? *Foresters* II i 1
Good-night *G n*! Go home. Besides, you curse so loud. *Queen Mary* V iv
G-n, and dream thyself Their chosen Earl. *Harold* I ii
G n! *g n*! *Becket* I i
Both, *g n*! " I iv
My friends, the Archbishop bids you *g n*. " I iv
Thou—coming my way too—Canima—*g-n*. *The Cup* II
Let bygones be bygones. Go home! *G-n*! *Prom. of May* III
Goods Confiscate lands, *g*, money— *Queen Mary* II i
To make free spoil and havock of your *g*. " II ii
thou art dispossessed of all thy lands, *g*, and chattels; *Foresters* I ii
Sheriff had taken all our *g* for the King without paying. " II i
Goodwill If but to prove your Majesty's *g*, *Queen Mary* I v
With *g w*; Yea, take the Sacrament upon it, *Harold* IV i
is it then with thy *g* that I Proceed against thine evil councillors, *Becket* III ii
Goose father's eye was so tender it would have called a *g* off the green, " III ii
Venison, and wild boar, hare, *geese*, *Foresters* IV
Geese, man! for how canst thou be allied With John, " IV
and serve King Richard save thou be A traitor or a *g*? " IV
Goosewing By arrow and gray *g*, " IV
Gorge (*See also* **Side-gorge**) not like thine To *g* a heretic whole, *Queen Mary* III i

Gorgeous the *g* Indian shawl That Philip brought me in our happy days!— *Queen Mary* v ii 538
Gorgeousness Some golden fringe of *g* beyond *The Cup* ii 438
Gospeller and the Hot *G's* will go mad upon it. *Queen Mary* i i 115
Yon gray old *G*, sour as midwinter, „ i iii 40
Not dream'd of by the rabidest *g*. „ iii vi 138
there be two old gossips—*g's*, I take it; „ iv iii 460
There are Hot *G's* even among our guards— „ v v 102
Gossamer Were you in Spain, this fine fair *g* gold— „ v iii 48
Gossip Hist! there be two old *g's*—gospellers, „ iv iii 460
Gossiping with no fear Of the world's *g* clamour, *Prom. of May* i 528
Got And I *g* it. I woke Sir Henry— *Queen Mary* iii v 59
afore I coomed up he *g* thruff the winder again. *Exa.* *G* thro' the window again? *Prom. of May* i 405
Then she *g* me a place as nursery governess, „ iii 385
Gothic Some few of *G* blood have golden hair, *Queen Mary* v iii 60
Gotten Owd Steer's *g* all his grass down and wants a hand, *Prom. of May* ii 221
The beer's *g* oop into my 'eäd, „ ii 320
Gout small hope of the gentleman *g* in my great toe. *The Falcon* 657
'I hope your Lordship is quite recovered of your *g*?' *Prom. of May* iii 309
Rogue, I am full of *g*. I cannot dance. *Foresters* iv 562
Sweat out your *g*, friend, for by my life, „ iv 565
Govern Whose ministers they be to *g* you. *Queen Mary* iv iii 180
Ye *g* milder men. *Harold* i i 339
Governance Against thy brother Tostig's *g*; „ ii ii 290
We have heard Of thy just, mild, and equal *g*; „ ii ii 690
Governess Then she got me a place as a nursery *g*, *Prom. of May* iii 385
Government We have made them milder by just *g*. *Harold* i i 341
and by the advice of his *G*.' *Becket* i iii 113
Gown Disguise me—thy *g* and thy coif. *Foresters* ii i 186
Ay, ay, *g*, coif, and petticoat, „ ii i 194
Gräy (gray) Wi' the briar sa green, an' the willer sa *g*, *Prom. of May* ii 187
Grace (s) (*See also* **Hard-of-grace**) God save her *G*; *Queen Mary* i i 67
whether her *G* incline to this splendid scion of Plantagenet. „ i i 134
The Queen would see your *G* upon the moment. „ i iv 222
Your *G* will hear her reasons from herself. „ i iv 230
Whereof 'tis like enough she means to make A farewell present to your G. „ i iv 245
Goodly enough, your *G*, and yet, methinks, I have seen goodlier. „ i v 5
By your *G's* leave Your royal mother came of Spain, „ i v 15
I cannot, and I dare not, tell your *G* What Lady Jane replied. „ i v 49
—a head So full of *g* and beauty! „ i v 64
I say your *G* is loved. „ i v 131
I am all thanks To God and to your *G*: „ i v 186
Hath your *G* so sworn? „ i v 217
In some such form as least may harm your *G*. „ i v 226
your *G* And kingdom will be suck'd into the war, „ i v 256
Nay, pure phantasy, your *G*. „ i v 260
but I protest Your *G's* policy hath a farther flight „ i v 312
Who waits? *Usher.* The Ambassador of Spain, your *G*. „ i v 343
Nay, your *G*, it hath not reach'd me. „ i v 351
You are happy in him there, Chaste as your *G*! „ i v 456
What slanders? I, your *G*; no, never. *Mary.* Nothing? *Alice.* Never, your G. „ i v 572
I scarce had left your *G's* presence „ i v 583
must we levy war against the Queen's *G*? *Wyatt.* No, my friend, war *for* the Queen's *G*—to save her from herself and Philip— „ ii i 187
When will her *G* be here? „ ii ii 13
Here comes her Royal *G*. „ ii ii 126
But that with God's *G*, I can live so still. „ ii ii 219
but we can save your *G*. The river still is free. „ ii iv 24
No, no, your *G*; see there the arrows flying. „ ii iv 50
The porter, please your *G*, hath shut the gates On friend and foe. Your gentlemen-at-arms, If this be not your *G's* order, „ ii iv 61
I do not love your *G* should call me coward. *Messenger.* Over, your G, all crush'd; „ ii iv 88
God save their *G's*. (repeat). *Queen Mary* iii i 178, 187, 343, 413

Grace (s) (*continued*) Seventeen—a rose of *g*! *Queen Mary* iii i 371
Their *G's*, our disgraces! God confound them! „ iii i 415
Farewell, your *G's*. „ iii ii 146
Mine echoes both your *G's*; „ iii iii 96
Lo! once again God to this realm hath given A token of His more especial *G*; „ iii iii 170
G to repent and sorrow for their schism; „ iii iii 177
their two *G's* Do so dear-cousin and royal-cousin him, „ iii iv 398
Why do they keep us here? Why still suspect your *G*? „ iii v 17
And witness to your *G's* innocence, „ iii v 50
Before I dare to glance upon your *G*. „ iii v 186
See, I lay it here, For I will come no nearer to your *G*; „ iii v 200
And God hath given your *G* a nose, or not, „ iii v 203
O Lord! your *G*, your *G*, „ iii v 248
And had your *G* a Robin? „ iii v 273
A *g* to me! Mercy, that herb-of-grace, „ iii vi 9
when last he wrote, declared His comfort in your *G* „ iii vi 79
Your *G* hath a most chaste and loving wife. „ iii vi 129
Your *G's* business will not suffer, sire, „ iii vi 244
Crave in the same cause, hearing of your *G*. „ iv i 9
Health to your *G*! Good morrow, my Lord Cardinal; We make our humble prayer unto your *G* „ iv i 41
Ay, ay, your *G*; but it was never seen That any one recanting thus at full, „ iv i 57
These are but natural *g's*, my good Bishop, „ iv i 176
After this, Your *G* will hardly care to overlook „ iv i 192
By Heaven's *g*, I am more and more confirm'd. „ iv ii 21
Sire, if your *G* hath mark'd it, so have I. „ v i 231
That if your *G* hath mark'd her, so have I. „ v i 239
and your *G*, So you will take advice of mine, „ v i 300
Your *G* hath been More merciful to many a rebel head „ v ii 4
what sin Beyond all *g*, all pardon? „ v ii 340
Your *G* hath a low voice. „ v ii 378
Good Lord! how grim and ghastly looks her *G*, „ v ii 390
Ay, so your *G* would bide a moment yet. „ v ii 546
I trust your *G* is well. „ v ii 551
But shall I take some message from your *G*? „ v ii 597
Then I may say your *G* will see your sister? Your *G* is too low-spirited. „ v ii 603
But as to Philip and your *G*—consider,— „ v iii 64
I gather'd from the Queen That she would see your *G* before she—died. „ v iii 104
Poor enough in God's *g*! „ v v 50
I will, if that May make your *G* forget yourself a little. „ v v 81
by God's *g*, We'll follow Philip's leading, „ v v 111
I never spied in thee one gleam of *g*. *Becket* v ii 474
Is strength less strong when hand-in-hand with *g*? „ v ii 541
and 'your *G*' are all growing old-fashioned *Prom. of May* iii 318
So winsome in her *g* and gaiety, „ iii 754
Nay, an please your Elfin *G*, *Foresters* ii ii 132
For if he did me the good *g* to kick me „ iv 364
Not now, not now—with after-dinner *g*. „ iv 938
Gr[illegible]rb) To *g* his memory. *Queen Mary* ii i 31
[illegible]ottage, while you *g* it, is a palace. *The Falcon* 288
[illegible]ather will not *g* our feast With his white beard [illegible]o-day. *Foresters* iv 80
Graced Much *g* are we that our Queen Rome in you *The Cup* ii 335
Graceless That were a *g* hospitality To chain the free quest *Harold* ii ii 192
Gracious seeing that our *g* Virgin Queen hath [illegible] *Queen Mary* i iii 23
—and since our *G* Queen, let me call her our second Virgin Mary, „ i iii 56
But does your *g* Queen entreat you kinglike? „ i iii 109
I follow your good counsel, *g* uncle. „ i iv 186
would that mine Were half as *g*! „ i v 66
A *g* guard Truly; shame on them! they have shut the gates! „ ii iv 56
That by your *g* means and intercession „ iii iii 121
and there watch All that is *g* in the breath of heaven „ iii vi 224
O, Madam, if you knew him As I do, ever gentle, and so *g*, „ iv i 156
Such weeds make dunghills *g*. „ iv i 182
He had his *g* moment, Altho' you'll not believe me. „ v v 37
A gentle, *g*, pure, and saintly man! *Harold* ii ii 584
Well, well, we will be gentle with him, *g*—Most *g*. *Becket* ii ii 129
will not your Holiness Vouchsafe a *g* answer to your Queen? „ iv ii 359

Gracious (*continued*) So *g* toward women, never yet Flung back a woman's prayer. *The Cup* I ii 299
And be you *G* enough to let me know the boon *The Falcon* 765
It will be all the more *g* of her if she do. *Foresters* I i 175
Grafted And *g* on the hard-grain'd stock of Spain— *Queen Mary* IV iii 426
Grain (corn) And roll the golden oceans of our *g*, *The Cup* II 260
strows our fruits, and lays Our golden *g*, „ II 287
and why ye have so few *g's* to peck at. *Foresters* I i 77
Grain (particle) My one *g* of good counsel which you will not swallow. *Becket* II ii 378
second *g* of good counsel I ever proffered thee, „ III iii 317
Grain'd *See* **Hard-grain'd**
Gramercy *G* for thy preachment! *Foresters* IV 397
Granada *G*, Naples, Sicily, and Milan,— *Queen Mary* V i 44
Grand a thousand times Fitter for this *g* function. *Becket, Pro.* 293
Grandfather My *g*—of him They say, that women— *Prom. of May* II 271
my great great great *g*, my great great *g*, my great *g*, my *g*, and my own father— *Foresters* I i 329
Grandsire Lost in desuetude, of my *g's* day— *Becket* I [illegible]
His *g* struck my *g* in a brawl At Florence, and my *g* stabb'd *The Falcon* 250
Grandson only *g* To Wulfnoth, a poor cow-herd. *Harold* IV i 69
cottage of yours where your *g* had the fever. *Prom. of May* III 44
Grange her advowsons, *g's*, farms, And goodly acres— *Becket* I i 161
Granny *G* says marriages be maade i' 'eaven. *Prom. of May* III 709
Grant I wrote it, and God *g* me power to burn! *Queen Mary* I ii 98
g me my prayer: Give me my Philip; „ I v 85
Sir Thomas, we may *g* the wine. „ II i 40
Is now content to *g* you full forgiveness, „ III iv 389
God *g* it last, And witness to your Grace's innocence, „ III v 49
God *g* your ampler mercy at your call „ IV i 189
God *g* me grace to glorify my God! „ IV iii 166
If ever, as heaven *g*, we clash with Spain, „ IV iii 346
By loss of Calais. *G* me Calais. „ V ii 305
Have you found mercy there, *G* it me here: „ V v 145
So that you *g* me one slight favour. *Becket* I ii 58
we *g* when kings are dangerous The Church must play „ I ii 67
he would *g* thee The crown itself. „ I iii 29
G me one day To ponder these demands. „ I iii 667
May God *g* No ill befall or him or thee „ II i 259
we *g* the Church King over this world's kings, „ II ii 241
God and his free wind *g* your lordship a happy home-return „ III iii 327
By granting which, if aught be mine to *g*, *The Falcon* 768
Then they would *g* you what they call a licence *Prom. of May* I 694
Granted Old Sir Thomas always *g* the wine. *Queen Mary* II i 42
Why, good! what then? *g*!— „ III iv 78
It shall be *g* him, my king; *Harold* III i 227
Granting let me know the boon By *g* which, *The Falcon* 767
Grape These *g's* are for the house of Sinnatus— *The Cup* I i 51
may this mouth Never suck *g* again, *Foresters* IV 394
Grape-bunches sway the long *g-b* of our vines, *The Cup* II 270
Grapple stand beside thee One who might *g* with thy dagger, *Becket* IV ii 230
He would *g* with a lion like the King, *Foresters* I i 185
Grappling and the mitre *G* the crown— *Becket* II i 27
Grasp (s) in his *g* a sword Of lightnings, *Harold* III i 136
Why, what a cold *g* is thine— *Foresters* I ii 242
Grasp (verb) should have a hand To *g* the world with, *Harold* V ii 192
Grasped have *g* Her livings, her advowsons, *Becket* I i 160
Grass balmy wind to robe our hills with *g*, *The Cup* II 266
she had thrown my chaplet on the *g*, *The Falcon* 309
Had she not thrown my chaplet on the *g*, „ 378
if you'd like to measure your own length upon the *g*. *Prom. of May* I 466
Owd Steer's gotten all his *g* down and wants a hand, „ II 221
Grasshopper *G*, *g*, Whoop—you can hear. *Beck* III i 102
Grateful All the church is *g*. *Queen Mary* I v 179
Most loyal and most *g* to the Queen. „ V iii 25
You should be *g* to my master, too. „ V iii 27
And *g* to the hand that shielded him, *Harold* II ii 586
—am *g* for thine honest oath, „ II ii 755
For which she should be duly *g*. *Becket* I ii 74
I should be *g*—He hath not excommunicated *me*. „ V ii 470
g that I show'd her The weakness *The Cup* I i 21
and the Goddess, being For this most *g*, „ II 349
That one, then, should be *g* for your preference. *Prom. of May* II 556

Grateful (*continued*) one that should be *g* to me overseas, a Count in Brittany— *Foresters* I [illegible]
so you would make it two I should be *g*. „ I [illegible]
Gratefully O Dora, he signed himself 'Yours *g*'— fancy, Dora, '*g*'! 'Yours *g*'! *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Gratefulness If ever man by bonds of *g*— *Becket* I i [illegible]
Gratia Ave Maria, *g* plena, Benedicta tu in mulieribus. *Queen Mary* I [illegible]
Grating Close to the *g* on a winter morn *The Falcon* [illegible]
Gratior G *in pulchro corpore virtus*. *Becket* V [illegible]
Grave (adj.) look'd As grim and *g* as from a funeral. *Queen Mary* II [illegible]
We fought like great states for *g* cause; *Harold* I [illegible]
Grave (s) Dug from the *g* that yawns for us beyond; *Queen Mary* V [illegible]
A low voice from the dust and from the *g* „ V [illegible]
And wear my crown, and dance upon my *g*. „ V [illegible]
I'll fight it on the threshold of the *g*, „ V [illegible]
With dead men upright from their *g's*, *Harold* I [illegible]
And thou art upright in thy living *g*, „ II [illegible]
Corpse-candles gliding over nameless *g's*— „ III [illegible]
I give my voice against thee from the *g*— „ V [illegible]
He commends me now From out his *g* *Becket, Pro*
And I shall live to trample on thy *g*. „ I [illegible]
spire of Holy Church may prick the *g's*— „ I ii [illegible]
O devil, can I free her from the *g*? „ V [illegible]
I should seem to be dancing upon a *g*. *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
And he would hear you even from the *g*. „ [illegible]
I told her I should hear her from the *g*. „ [illegible]
To see her *g*? her ghost? „ II [illegible]
as they call it so truly, to the *g* at the bottom, „ II [illegible]
O *g's* in daisies drest, „ III [illegible]
But now that you have been brought to us as it were from the *g*, „ III [illegible]
to the *g* he goes to, Beneath the burthen of years. „ III [illegible]
stillness in the *g* By the last trumpet. *Foresters* II [illegible]
Gravedigger like the *g's* child I have heard of, trying to ring the bell, *Becket* III ii [illegible]
Graveness Had put off levity and put *g* on. *Queen Mary* V ii [illegible]
Gray (*See also* **Grey**) Yon *g* old Gospeller, sour as midwinter, „ I ii [illegible]
he loved the more His own *g* towers, „ II i [illegible]
Ah, *g* old castle of Alington, green field Beside the brimming Medway, „ II i [illegible]
And scared the *g* old porter and his wife. „ II iii [illegible]
The *g* rogue, Gardiner, Went on his knees, „ III v [illegible]
And the *g* dawn Of an old age that never will be mine „ V ii [illegible]
and dumb'd his carrion croak From the *g* sea for ever. *Harold* IV iii [illegible]
the green field—the *g* church— *Becket* II ii [illegible]
He will pass to-morrow In the *g* dawn before the Temple doors. *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
I rise to-morrow In the *g* dawn, and take this holy cup „ I ii [illegible]
And *g* before his time as thou art, Much. *Foresters* I iii [illegible]
By arrow and *g* goosewing, „ III [illegible]
Grayhound My *g's* fleeting like a beam of light, *Harold* I ii [illegible]
Graze would not *g* The Prince of Spain. *Queen Mary* I v [illegible]
Grazing Our horses *g* by us, when a troop, *The Falcon* [illegible]
Greasy so *g*, and smell so vilely that my Lady Marian that very word '*g*' hath a kind of unction in it, *Foresters* I i [illegible]
Great Was she not betroth'd in her babyhood to the *G* Emperor himself? *Queen Mary* I i [illegible]
How folly? a *g* party in the state Wills me to wed her. „ I iv [illegible]
Doth not as *g* a party in the state Will you to wed me? „ I iv [illegible]
Is no *g* party in the state as yet. „ I iv [illegible]
G, said you? nay, you shall be *g*. I love you, „ I iv [illegible]
I have felt within me Stirrings of some *g* doom when God's just hour Peals— „ I iv [illegible]
Let the *g* angel of the church come with him; „ I v [illegible]
Spain in all the *g* offices of state; „ II i [illegible]
were to do *G* things, my Lord. „ II ii [illegible]
and round his knee, misplaced, Our English Garter, studded with *g* emeralds, „ III i [illegible]
where you gave your hand To this *g* Catholic King. „ III ii [illegible]
The *g* unborn defender of the Faith, „ III ii [illegible]
Ay, sir; Inherit the *G* Silence. „ III ii [illegible]
Saying, O Lord God, although my sins be *g*, For thy *g* mercy have mercy! „ IV iii [illegible]

Great (*continued*) when thou becamest Man in the Flesh, was the *g* mystery wrought; *Queen Mary* IV iii 141
now I come to the *g* cause that weighs Upon my conscience
he look'd the *G* Harry, You but his cockbort; „ IV iii 237
May the *g* angels join their wings, and make „ V ii 146
I never look'd upon so fair a likeness As your *g* King in armour there, „ V iv 6
—we will make England *g*. „ V v 29
Thou art a *g* voice in Northumberland! „ V v 282
I have builded the *g* church of Holy Peter: *Harold* I i 114
We fought like *g* states for grave cause; but Tostig— „ I i 179
Haul like a *g* strong fellow at my legs, „ I i 440
Let the *g* Devil fish for your own souls. „ II i 11
and our *g* Count-crab will make his nippers meet in thine heart; „ II i 32
But there the *g* Assembly choose their king, „ II i 75
And I will make thee my *g* Earl of Earls, „ II ii 126
Am I Harold, Harold, son Of our *g* Godwin? „ II ii 629
Then our *g* Council wait to crown thee King— „ II ii 793
thy patriot passion Siding with our *g* Council against Tostig, „ III i 3
Then a *g* Angel past along the highest Crying „ III i 59
the *g* Angel rose And past again along the highest crying „ III i 133
And our *g* Council wait to crown thee King. „ III i 154
Let not our *g* king Believe us sullen— „ III i 406
Not made but born, like the *g* king of all, „ IV i 6
for mine own father Was *g*, and cobbled. „ IV i 85
he fain Had made her *g*: „ IV i 91
Then in the name of the *g* God, so be it! „ IV i 203
Is there so *g* a need to tell the why? „ IV i 240
Of Alfred, or of Edward his *g* son, „ IV iii 39
Were the *g* trumpet blowing doomsday dawn, „ IV iii 52
There the *g* God of truth Fill all thine hours with peace! „ V i 227
A *g* and sound policy that: „ V i 314
and chosen me For this thy *g* archbishoprick, *Becket, Pro.* 451
O thou *G* Seal of England, „ I i 91
Let the *G* Seal be sent Back to the King to-morrow. „ I i 336
Send the *G* Seal by daybreak. Both, good night! „ I i 374
Thy sending back the *G* Seal madden'd him, „ I i 405
Did not *G* Gregory bid St. Austin here Found two archbishopricks, „ I iii 9
Flung the *G* Seal of England in my face— „ I iii 48
I, bearing this *g* ensign, make it clear Under what Prince I fight. „ I iii 456
where our bishops And our *g* lords will sit in judgment on him. „ I iii
King Would throne me in the *g* Archbishoprick: „ I iii
Our Lord Becket's our *g* sitting-hen cock, „ I iii
He hath retired to rest, and being in *g* jeopardy of his life, „ I iv 125
God bless the *g* Archbishop! „ I iv 263
And on a *g* occasion sure to wake As *g* a wrath in Becket— „ II ii 452
and he told me he would advance me to the service of a *g* lady, „ III i 87
and gave me a *g* pat o' the cheek for a pretty wench, „ III i 124
for there were *g* ones who would look after me, and to be sure I ha' seen *g* ones to-day— „ III i 125
she sits naked by a *g* heap of gold in the middle of the wood, „ III i 135
These are by-things In the *g* cause. „ III ii 21
hidden by-ways of the world In the *g* day against the wronger. „ III iii 12
Do you see that *g* black cloud that hath come over the sun „ III iii 17
and to read the faces of men at a *g* show. „ III iii 45
'*G* honour,' says he, 'from the King's self to the King's son.' „ III iii 83
there was a *g* motion of laughter among us, „ III iii 114
The spouse of the *G* King, thy King, hath fallen— „ III iii 154
Is not virtue prized mainly for its rarity and *g* baseness „ III iii 175
I saw the ball you lost in the fork of the *g* willow over the brook. „ III iii 304
there is *g* wrong done Somehow; „ IV ii 57
Our *g* High-priest, will not your Holiness Vouchsafe „ IV ii 93
Mother, you told me a *g* fib: it wasn't in the willow. „ IV ii 357
„ IV ii 370

Great (*continued*) to people heaven in the *g* day When God makes up his jewels. *Becket* V ii 490
Close the *g* gate—ho, there—upon the town— „ V ii 530
Do they not fight the *G* Fiend day by day? „ V ii 585
Here is the *g* Archbishop! He lives! he lives! „ V iii 29
And the *g* deeps were broken up again, „ V iii 43
Was not the *g* gate shut? „ V iii 137
At the right hand of Power—Power and *g* glory— „ V iii 194
have we still'd him? What! the *g* Archbishop! Does he breathe? „ V iii 202
himself an adorer of our *g* goddess, Artemis, *The Cup* I i 38
And that *g* break of precipice that runs Thro' all the wood, „ I ii 21
A sacred cup saved from a blazing shrine Of our *g* Goddess. „ I ii 50
I love you—for your love to the *g* Goddess, „ I ii 218
You have beauty,—O *g* beauty, and Antonius, „ I ii 297
At times this oracle of *g* Artemis Has no more power „ II 33
G Artemis! O Camma, can it be well, „ II 80
g Goddess, whose storm-voice Unsockets the strong oak, „ II 281
She would have robb'd me then of a *g* pleasure, *The Falcon* 65
but this day has brought A *g* occasion. „ 489
and profess to be *g* in green things and in garden-stuff. „ 551
And I have small hope of the gentleman gout in my *g* toe. „ 657
When the *g* Democracy Makes a new world— *Prom. of May* I 670
I was brooding Upon a *g* unhappiness when you spoke. „ II 383
for the sake of the *g* blessed Mother in heaven, *Foresters* I i 96
I can shoot almost as closely with the bow as the *g* Earl himself. „ I i 217
me who worship Robin the *g* Earl of Huntingdon? „ I i 225
Now your *g* man, your Robin, all England's Robin, „ I i 235
but our *g* man, our Robin, against it. „ I i 241
how often in old histories have the *g* men striven against the stream, „ I i 243
must the *g* man strive against it again to save his country, „ I i 245
my *g g g* grandfather, my *g g* grandfather, my *g* grandfather, „ I i 328
And the *g* breaker beats upon the beach! Never— „ I ii 323
Till Nature, high and low, and *g* and small Forgets herself, „ I ii 326
In that *g* heat to wed her to the Sheriff „ II i 584
You dared to dream That our *g* Earl, „ II i 686
we must at times have wrought Some *g* injustice, „ III 156
G woodland king, I know not quarterstaff. „ IV 215

Greater Thy mercy must be *g* than all sin. *Queen Mary* IV iii 151
if he have the *g* right, Hath been the crueller. „ IV iii 382
A *g* King Than thou art, Love, who cares not for the word, *Becket* II i 114
My lord, will you be *g* than the Saints, „ II ii 196
so to meditate Upon my *g* nearness to the birthday Of the after-life, *Foresters* II i 44

Greatest But for the *g* sin that can be sinn'd, *Queen Mary* IV iii 146
It gilds the *g* wronger of her peace, „ V ii 415

Great-hearted Camma the stately, Camma the *g-h*, *The Cup* I iii 72

Greatness That so foreshortens *g*, *Queen Mary* III v 11
Unmoving in the *g* of the flame, „ IV iii 622

Greed All *g*, no faith, no courage! „ III i 145

Greek (adj.) like the *G* king when his daughter was sacrificed, *Becket* III iii 104

Greek (s) That we Galatians are both *G* and Gaul, *The Cup* I i 201
some old *G* Say death was the chief good? „ I i 203
„ II 514

Green (adj.) (*See also* **Life-green**) Ah, gray old castle of Alington, *g* field Beside the brimming Medway, *Queen Mary* II i 243
These fields are only *g*, they make me gape. „ III v 7
The *g* tree! Then a great Angel past along the highest *Harold* III i 132
The rest you see is colour'd *g*— *Becket, Pro.* 171
—the *g* field—the gray church— „ II ii 295
and profess to be great in *g* things and in garden-stuff. *The Falcon* 551
when you put it in *g*, and your stack caught fire. *Prom. of May* II 55
Wi' the briar sa *g*, an' the willer sa grassy, „ II 186
till the *g* earth drink Her health along with us *Foresters* III 350
When all the leaves are *g*; (repeat) „ III 426, 441
And live with us and the birds in the *g* wood. „ IV 326
I scent it in the *g* leaves of the wood. „ IV 944

Green (s) Bagenhall, I see The Tudor *g* and white. *Queen Mary* III i 180
The colours of our Queen are *g* and white, " III v 5
father's eye was so tender it would have called a goose off the *g*. *Becket* III iii 103
Greenwich I will go to *G*, So you will have me *Queen Mary* III vi 221
Greenwood Beneath the *g* tree. (repeat) *Foresters* II i 12, 24
'Gress (agree) thaw me and 'im we niver '*g* about the tithe; *Prom. of May* I 444
Greet Wessex dragon flies beyond the Humber, No voice to *g* it. *Harold* IV i 5
Will *g* us as our babes in Paradise. *Becket* V ii 225
And music there to *g* my lord the king. *The Cup* II 191
Greeting Makes me his mouth of holy *g*. *Queen Mary* III ii 80
And scarce a *g* all the day for me— " III vi 118
Full thanks for your fair *g* of my bride! *Harold* IV iii 46
G and health from Synorix! (repeat) *The Cup* II 40, 130
Gregory (Pope) no croucher to the *Gregories* That tread the kings *Becket, Pro.* 212
G bid St. Austin here Found two archbishopricks, " I iii 48
Not to a *G* of my throning! No. " V i 33
Gresham (Sir Thomas) *See* **Thomas Gresham**
Grew thus baptized in blood *G* ever high and higher, *Harold* III i 148
like a barren shore That *g* salt weeds, *The Cup* II 232
mountain flowers *g* thickly round about. *The Falcon* 355
and when the children *g* too old for me, *Prom. of May* III 386
Grex Pastor fugatur *G* truncatur— *Harold* V i 5[illegible]
Grey (Lady Jane) *See* **Jane**
Grief Thou stirrest up a *g* thou canst not fathom. *Queen Mary* III iv 298
mine own, a *g* To show the scar for ever— *Becket* I i 177
O *g* for the promise of May, (repeat) *Prom. of May* I 50, 60, 75[illegible], 752
We have been in such *g* these five years, *Prom. of May* II 66
how should I, with this *g* still at my heart, " II 91
One that has been much wrong'd, whose *g's* are mine, " III 577
Whate'er thy *g's*, in sleep they fade away. *Foresters* I iii 45
Grieve Death would not *g* him more. *Queen Mary* IV i 25
I bring your Majesty such grievous news I *g* to bring it " V ii 241
I *g* I cannot; but, indeed— *Prom. of May* I 621
I *g* I am the Raven who croaks it. *Foresters* III 447
I *g* to say it was thy father's son. " IV 810
Grieved I am vastly *g* to leave your Majesty. *Queen Mary* III vi 255
I am *g* to know as much. *Becket, Pro.* 4
I am *g*, my daughter. " V ii 82
The Sheriff—I am *g* it was the Sheriff; *Foresters* II i 449
Grievous And first I say it is a *g* case, *Queen Mary* IV iii 167
I bring your Majesty such *g* news I grieve to bring it. " V ii 240
in their mood May work them *g* harm at times, *The Falcon* 821
Griffyth (King of Wales) *G* I hated: why not hate the foe Of England? *G* when I saw him flee, Chased deer-like up his mountains, all the blood That should have only pulsed for *G*, *Harold* I ii 145
Since *G's* head was sent To Edward, " IV i 221
With a love Passing thy love for *G*? " V i 357
Grim (adj.) look'd As *g* and grave as from a funeral. *Queen Mary* II ii 65
how *g* and ghastly looks her Grace, " V ii 389
Our cancell'd warrior-gods, our *g* Walhalla, *Harold* III ii 73
Grim (a monk) Thou art but yesterday from Cambridge, *G*; *Becket* V ii 55
Grimly-glaring You *g-g*, treble-brandish'd scourge Of England! *Harold* I i 3
Grimness There lodged a gleaming *g* in his eyes, " II ii 224
Grip The black fiend *g* her? *Foresters* III 380
Griping and *g* mine, Whisper'd me, *Queen Mary* I ii 34
Grisly Spite of this *g* star ye three must gall Poor Tostig. *Harold* I i 418
Groan (s) cries, and clashes, and the *g's* of men; " III i 375
Misheard their snores for *g's*. " V i 213
Groan (verb) They *g* amen; they swarm into the fire *Queen Mary* V ii 110
Groan'd crept Up even to the [illegible]sure, and he *g*, *Becket* I iii 327
Groaning *See* **A-groanin'**
Groining The *g* hid the heavens; *Foresters* II i 62
Groom (a servant) clowns and *g's* May read it! *Queen Mary* III iv 36
the *g*, Gardener, and huntsman, in the parson's place, " IV iii 372
Groom (bridegroom) (*See also* **Bridegroom**) there is one Death stands behind the *G*, " V ii 166

Groove Moved in the iron *g's* of Destiny? *Prom. of May* II 2[illegible]
Grow invade their hive Too *g* to be thrust out, *Queen Mary* III iii
Who so bolster'd up The *g* King's headship of the Church, " III iv 2[illegible]
your Priests *G*, worldly, simoniacal, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 1[illegible]
Grossness Delight to wallow in the *g* of it, *Becket* II ii 3[illegible]
Ground We but seek Some settled *g* for peace *Queen Mary* I v 3[illegible]
as the heathen giant Had but to touch the *g*, " III ii
bit his shield, and dash'd it on the *g*, *Harold* V i 4[illegible]
tho' the fire should run along the *g*, *Prom. of May* I 7[illegible]
Not while the swallow skims along the *g*, *Foresters* I ii 3[illegible]
Group Many such *g's*. *Queen Mary* II ii
Grove Oh look,—yon *g* upon the mountain, *The Cup* I ii 2[illegible]
Grovel He *g's* to the Church when he's black-blooded, *Becket* IV ii 4[illegible]
Grow I shall *g* into it—I shall be the Tower. *Queen Mary* II iv 1[illegible]
Daisies *g* again, Kingcups blow again, " III v
Perhaps our vines will *g* the better for it. " *Harold* I i
If e'er the Norman *g* too hard for thee, " III i
old men must die, or the world would *g* mouldy, *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
If I sit, I *g* fat. " *Pro.* [illegible]
How the boy *g's*! " II i 2
—her main law Whereby she *g's* in beauty— *Prom. of May* I 2[illegible]
So the child *g* to manhood: " II 3
What rightful cause could *g* to such a heat *Foresters* II i [illegible]
Growing *G* dark too—but light enough to row. *The Cup* II 3[illegible]
I have heard that 'your Lordship,' and 'your Ladyship,' and 'your Grace' are all *g* old-fashioned! *Prom. of May* III 3[illegible]
He hath been hurt, was *g* whole again, *Foresters* IV
Grown Why, she's *g* bloodier! *Queen Mary* I v 2[illegible]
How doubly aged this Queen of ours hath *g* " V i 2[illegible]
all the faiths Of this *g* world of ours, *Harold* III ii
were he living And *g* to man and Sinnatus will'd it, *The Cup* I ii
Growth did not wholly clear The deadly *g* of earth, *Becket* II ii 2[illegible]
Grudge tho' I *g* the pretty jewel, that I have worn, *Prom. of May* I
Grunting These beastly swine make such a *g* here, *Queen Mary* I iii
Guard (s) I trust the Queen comes hither with her *g's*. " II
I must set The *g* at Ludgate. " II ii
I saw Lord William Howard By torchlight, and his *g*; " II ii
At the park gate he hovers with our *g's*. " II iv
These Kentish ploughmen cannot break the *g's*. " II iv
broken thro' the *g's* And gone to Ludgate. " II iv
The *g's* are all driven in, skulk into corners " II iv
A gracious *g* Truly; shame on them! " II iv
And tear you piecemeal: so you have a *g*. " IV i
There are Hot Gospellers even among our *g's*— " V v
When being forced aloof from all my *g*, *Harold* IV ii
fought men Like Harold and his brethren, and his *g* Of English. " V ii
I have my *g* about me. *The Cup* I ii
Guard (verb) men-at-arms *G* my poor dreams for England. *Queen Mary* I v
To *g* and keep you whole and safe " II ii
The lion needs but roar to *g* his young; " III v
not the living rock Which *g's* the land. *Harold* I ii
voice of any people is the sword That *g's* them, " II ii
to *g* the land for which He did forswear himself— " V ii
To *g* this bird of passage to her cage; *Becket* I i
my men will *g* you to the gates. " I ii
G from the stroke that dooms thee after death *Foresters* I ii
high Heaven *g* thee from his wantonness, " I ii
And there be men-at-arms to *g* her. *Harold* IV iii
Guarded The men that *g* England to the South " V i
Guardsman Our *g* hath but toil'd his hand and foot, *Queen Mary* V i
Our *guardsmen* have slept well, since we came in? " V i
Guernsey in *G*, I watch'd a woman burn; *Harold* I ii
Guess *G* what they be. *Edith.* He cannot *g* who knows. " II ii
But on conditions. Canst thou *g* at them? " IV i
might chance—perchance—To *g* their meaning. *The Cup* I ii
How should you *g* What manner of beast it is? *The Falcon*
if but to *g* what flowers Had made it; *Queen Mary* III i
Guess'd You are more than *g* at as a heretic,

Guest My lo , he is thy *g*. — *Harold* II ii 24
by the splendour of God, no *g* of mine. — " II ii 26
To chain the free *g* to the banquet-board; — " II ii 193
Hath massacred the Thane that was his *g*, — " II ii 298
Ill news for *g's*, ha, Malet! — " II ii 302
Hast murder'd thine own *g*, the son of Orm, — " IV ii 37
what late *g*, As haggard as a fast of forty days, — " IV iii 175
That if they keep him longer as their *g*, — *Becket* II i 92
seem at most Sweet *g's*, or foreign cousins, — " II i 135
Who is our *g*? *Nissatus.* Strato he calls himself. — *The Cup* I ii 17
a random *g* Who join'd me in the hunt. — " I ii 108
They shall not harm My *g* within my house. — " I ii 327
My *g's* and friends, Sir Richard, — *Foresters* I ii 77
Are all our *g's* here? — " IV iii 93
Guide (s) and God will be our *g*. — *Becket* IV ii 105
Poor blind Father's little *g*, Milly, — *Prom. of May* III 232
give us *g's* To lead us thro' the windings of the wood. — *Foresters* II i 633
Guide (verb) stay Yet for awhile, to shape and *g* the event. — *Queen Mary* V i 303
When I should *g* the Church in peace at home, — " V ii 67
Two young lovers in winter weather, None to *g* them, — *Harold* III ii 4
'Love, I will *g* thee.' — " III ii 16
How should this of! lamester *g* us? — *Foresters* II i 370
myself Would *g* you thro' the forest to the sea. — " II i 638
Guild She will address your *g's* and companies. — *Queen Mary* II ii 15
and these our companies And *g's* of London, — " V ii 129
I, Lord Mayor Of London, and our *g's* and companies. — " II ii 141
Three voices from our *g's* and companies! — " II ii 255
With all your trades, and *g's*, and companies. — " II ii 297
Guildford Dudley Spared you the Duke of Suffolk, *G D*, — " I v 180
Till *G D* and the Duke of Suffolk, — " II iv 137
Guilt To absolve thee from thy *g* of heresy. — " III ii 53
Guilter for he Who vows a vow to strangle his own mother Is *g* keeping this, — *Harold* III i 231
Guiltless My Courts of Love would have held thee *g* of love— — *Becket, Pro.* 490
Guilty Lest thou be sideways *g* of the violence. — *Harold* I i 458
'Tis not the King who is *g* of mine exile, But Rome, — *Becket* II ii 414
Not *g* of ourselves—thy doom and mine— — *The Cup* II 490
making us feel *g* Of her own faults. — *Prom. of May* II 209
Guisnes in *G* Are scarce two hundred men, — *Queen Mary* V i 4
G is not taken yet? (repeat) — " V ii 276
Calais gone—*G* gone, too—and Philip gone! — " V v 22
Gulf (s) you would fling your lives into the *g*. — " III i 459
in the *g* Of never-dawning darkness? — *Prom. of May* I 541
Gulf (verb) let earth rive, *g* in These cursed Normans— — *Harold* II ii 782
And *g* and flatten in her closing chasm — *The Cup* II 300
Gulpt I have *g* it down. — *Queen Mary* III iv 377
Gun to take the *g's* From out the vessels — " I i 221
four *g's* gaped at me, Black, silent mouths: — " II iii 30
that carries sail and *g* Steer towards Calais. — " V ii 275
Gurgoyle fatter game for you Than this old gaping *g*: — " I iii 81
Gurth (Earl of East Anglia) So says old *G*, not I: — *Harold* I i 302
as well with mine earldom, Leofwin's and *G's*. — " I i 338
Even old *G* would fight. — " I i 436
much ado To hold mine own against old *G*. Old *G*, — " I i 438
Be thou not stupid-honest, brother *G*! — " III i 123
Harold, *G*, where am I? — " III i 193
Sign it, my good son Harold, *G*, and Leofwin, — " III i 19.
The voice of *G*! Good even, my good brother! — " III ii 115
Good even, *G*. — " III ii 119
Edwin, my friend—Thou lingerest.—*G*,— — " IV i 258
G, Leofwin, Morcar, Edwin! — " IV iii 220
Thanks, *G*! The simple, silent, selfless man — " V i 80
G, when I past by Waltham, — " V i 96
Noble *G*! Best son of Godwin! — " V i 134
G, Leofwin, go once more about the hill— — " V i 182
our good *G* hath smitten him to the death. — " V i 502
G hath leapt upon him And slain him: — " V i 632
dashes it on *G*, and *G*, Our noble *G*, is down! — " V i 640
—brave *G*, one gash from brow to knee! — " V ii 70
Gush midriff-shaken even to tears, as springs *g* out after earthquakes— — *Becket* III iii 163
Gust mere with sudden wreckful *g's* From a side-gorge. — *Harold* III i 51
Blown everyway with every *g* and wreck On any rock; — *Prom. of May* III 536
Gutter Your houses fired—your *g's* bubbling blood— — *Queen Mary* II ii 280
Gutter (*continued*) If the fetid *g* had a voice And cried I was not clean, — *Queen Mary* V ii 322
I raised him from the puddle of the *g*, — *Becket* I iii 437
Guy Run to Count *G*; he is hard at hand. — *Harold* II i 55
G, Count of Ponthieu? — " II i 81
where our friend *G* Had wrung his ransom from him — " II ii 37
Translating his captivity from *G* To mine own hearth at Bayeux, — " II ii 42
Before he fell into the snare of *G*; — " V ii 131
Gwo (go) says the Bishop, says he, 'we'll *g* to dinner;' — *Queen Mary* IV iii 513
Queen Mary *g'es* on a-burnin' and a-burnin', — " IV iii 523

H

H See the an interwoven *H* and E! — *Harold* I ii 57
Haacre (acre) feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, as farms five hoonderd *h*. — *Prom. of May* I 304
Haafe (half) and *h* th' parish 'll be theer, — " I 40
Ay, *h* an hour ago. She be in theer now. — " I 44
fur him as he handy wi' a book bean't but *h* a hand at a pitchfork. — " I 188
What feller wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' fur *h* an hour wi' my Dora? — " II 576
niver 'a been talkin' *h* an hour wi' the div!! 'at killed her oin sister. — " II 603
'at I ha' nobbut larned mysen *h* on it. — " III 4
for I warrants that ye goan fly *h* a scoor o' mainnes— — " III 729
Haale (hale) tha looks *h* anew to last to a hoonderd. — " I 354
H! why shouldn't I be *h*? — " I 357
Why shoul hn't I be *h*? — " I 364
But, Steer, thaw thou be *h* anew — " I 384
Haate (hate) and I *h's* the very sight on him. — " I 151
Noa, but I *h's* 'im. — " I 217
An' I *h's* boooks an' all, fur they puts foalk off the owd waays. — " I 221
Yeas; but I *h's* 'im. — " I 312
fur I *h's* 'im afoor I knaws what 'e be. — " II 584
Haay (hay) And you an' your Sally was forkin' the *h*, — " II 182
When me an' my Sally was forkin' the *h*, — " II 193
Haayoock (haycock) thou and me a-bussin' o' one another, t'other side o' the *h*, — " II 232
Haayfield (hayfield) He coom'd up to me yisterdaay i' the *h*, — " II 151
he wur rude to me i' tha *h*, — " II 219
Habit to cast All threadbare household *h*, — *Foresters* I iii 112
Hack Into one sword to *h* at Spain and me. — *Queen Mary* V i 138
I'll *h* my way to the sea. — *Harold* II ii 312
Must I *h* her arms off! How shall I part them? — " V ii 146
before you can eat it you must *h* it with a hatchet, as you would *h* at Robin Hood if you could light upon him. — *Foresters* II i 284
" II i 286
Hack'd Crush'd, *h* at, trampled underfoot. — *The Falcon* 640
Hacking I remember, Scarlet *h* down A hollow ash, — *Foresters* II ii 95
Hades that Lucullus or Apicius might have sniffed it in their *H* of heathenism — *Becket* III iii 118
Hag Except this old! *h* have been bribed to lie. *Robin.* We old *h's* should be bribed to speak truth, — *Foresters* II i 234
Old *h*, how should thy one tooth drill thro' this? — " II i 275
And, old *h* tho' I be, I can spell the hand. — " II i 350
Haggard guest, As *h* as a fast of forty days, — *Harold* IV iii 176
that world-hated and world-hating beast, A *h* Anabaptist. — *Queen Mary* II ii 92
Haggardness Stare in upon me in my *h*; — " V v 177
Hail ' *H*, Daughter of God, and saver of the faith. — " III ii 81
H, Gamel, Son of Orm! — *Harold* I i 91
H! Harold! Aldwyth! *h*, bridegroom and bride! — " IV iii 1
H! Harold, Aldwyth! Bridegroom and bride! — " IV iii 42
till *her* voice Die with the world. *H*—*h*! — " IV iii 76
H to the living who fought, the dead who fell! *Voices.* *H*, *h*! — " IV iii 105
H, King! *Synorix.* *H*, Queen! — *The Cup* II 219
H, knight, and help us. — *Foresters* IV 764

Hall'd As we past, Some *h*, some hiss'd us. *Queen Mary* II ii 61
Hair (*See also* **'Air**) her red *h* all blown back, She shrilling " II ii 70
as red as she In *h* and cheek; " II ii 76
The common barber clipt your *h*, " IV ii 131
No *h* is harm'd. " V i 161
and held up by the *h*? " V ii 22
Let me first put up your *h*; " V ii 232
Philip! quick! loop up my *h*! " V ii 535
Your Philip hath gold *h* and golden beard; There must be ladies many with *h* like mine. *Feria.*
Some few of Gothic blood have golden *h*, " V iii 56
Heard, heard— *Harold.* The wind in his *h*? *Harold* III i 371
and a blessed *h* Of Peter, and all France, " III ii 148
Holy Father strangled him with a *h* Of Peter, " V ii 46
I ask'd A ribbon from her *h* to bind it with; *The Falcon* 350
a hut flew out at him In the clear noon, and hook'd him by the *h*, *Foresters* II ii 98
Hair'd *See* **Fair-hair'd**
Hair's-breadth Mine eye most true to one *h-b* of aim. " IV 494
Hale (**robust**) *See* **Heale**
Hale (**verb**) stop the heretic's mouth! *H* him away! *Queen Mary* IV iii 283
H him hence! *Harold* II i 108
Haled *H* thy shore-swallow'd, armour'd Normans " II ii 57
Ye *h* this tonsured devil into your courts, *Becket* I iii 387
Half (*See also* **Halfe**) Flower, she! *H* faded! *Queen Mary* I iv 61
His buzzard beak and deep-incavern'd eyes *H* fright me, " I iv 268
and the remission Of *h* that subsidy levied on the people, " I v 115
which every now and then Beats me *h* dead: " I v 525
The sire begets Not *h* his likeness in the son. " II i 55
And the *h* sight which makes her look so stern, " II ii 322
'tis not written *H* plain enough. " II iii 66
Thine is a *h* voice and a lean assent. " III i 311
Out crept a wasp, with *h* the swarm behind. " III iii 49
one *h* Will flutter here, one there. " III vi 196
Till I myself was *h* ashamed for him. " IV ii 171
myself *H* beast and fool as appertaining to it; " IV iii 415
There's *h* an angel wrong'd in your account; " V iii 1
I say not this, as being *H* Norman-blooded, *Harold* I i 160
That marriage was *h* sin. " I ii 53
I see the goal and *h* the way to it.— " I ii 196
And yon huge keep that hinders *h* the heaven. " II ii 228
Better leave undone Than do by *halves*— " II ii 496
Thou art *h* English. Take them away! " V ii 135
an' I be *h* dog already by this token, *Becket* I iv 218
I'll go back again. I hain't *h* done yet. " I iv 259
or foreign cousins, not *h* speaking The language of the land. " II i 135
Not *h her* hand—no hand to mate with *her*, " II i 189
But the King hath bought *h* the College of Redhats. " II ii 374
Trodden one *h* dead; one *h*, but half-alive, " V i 63
He loses *h* the meed of martyrdom Who will be martyr when he might escape. " V ii 278
Hugh, I know well thou hast but *h* a heart " V iii 129
They, are thronging in to vespers—*h* the town. " V iii 139
One *h* besotted in religious rites. *The Cup* I i 74
close not yet the door upon a night That looks *h* day. " I ii 389
If I be not back in *h* an hour, Come after me. " I ii 438
How many of you are there? *Publius.* Some *h* a score. " I iii 13
The camp is *h* a league without the city; " I iii 89
Beside this temple *h* a year ago? " II 393
H a breakfast for a rat! *The Falcon* 123
H a tit and a hern's bill. " 131
Have we not *h* a score of silver spoons? *Filippo.* " 405
H o' one, my lord! *Count.* How *h* of one?
H an hour late! why are you loitering here? *Prom. of May* II 321
I am *h* afraid to pass. " II 328
H a score of them, all directed to me— " II 721
could it look But *h* as lovely. " III 491
they have trodden it for *h* a thousand years, *Foresters* I i 333
and he hath seized On *h* the royal castles. " I iii 83

Half (*continued*) I have paid him *h*. That other thousand— *Foresters* II i 4
I trust *H* truths, good friar: " IV 9
Some hunter in day-dreams or *h* asleep. " IV 10
Hallabitical (**alphabetical**) *H*! Takke one o' the young 'uns fust, *Prom. of May* III
Half-afraid Still I am *h-a* to meet her now. " 3 4
Half-Alfgar thence a king may rise Half-Godwin and *h-A*, *Harold* IV i 1
Half-alive one half, but *h-a*, Cries to the King. *Becket* V i
Half-born I must—I will!—Crush it *h-b*! *Harold* I i 3
Half-dozen for I've been on my knees every day for these *h-d* years *The Falc*—
Half-drown'd my faith would seem Dead or *h-d*, *Queen Mary* I
Half-Godwin thence a king may rise *H-G* and half-Alfgar, *Harold* IV i 1
Half-hanged he hath *h-h* himself in the rope of the Church, *Becket* III iii
Half-rag *h-r*, half-sore—beggars, poor rogues " I iv
Half-ruin'd The house *h-r* ere the lease be out; *Queen Mary* V ii
Half-shamed I seem *h-s* at times to be so tall. " V ii 4
Half-sore half-rag, *h-s*—beggars, poor rogues *Becket* I iv
Half-Spanish Hard-natured Queen, *h-S* in herself, *Queen Mary* IV iii
Half-waked world as yet, my friend, Is not *h-w*; " II i 2
Half-way I am *h-w* down the slope—will no man stay me? *Becket* II ii
Those sweet twin-Cupids *h-w* up in heaven, *Foresters* III
" II i 3
But sickly, slight, *h-w* and a witch to boot! *Harold* II ii
Halfdome By my *h* I felt him at my leg still. *Foresters* IV
Hall (*See also* **Dining-hall**) Far liefer had I in my country *h* *Queen Mary* III i
Is this a place To wail in, Madam, what! a public *h*. " V i 2
foes in Edward's *h* To league against thy weal. *Harold* I ii
And Tostig in his own *h* on suspicion " II ii 2
At banquet in this *h*, and hearing me— " IV iii
I held it with him in his English *h's*, " V ii
The veriest Galahad of old Arthur's *h*. *Becket, Pro.* I
In mine own *h*, and sucking thro' fools' ears " I iii
trumpets in the *h's*, Sobs, laughter, cries: " V ii 2
Philip Edgar of Toft *H* in Somerset. *Prom. of May* II
One Philip Edgar of Toft *H* in Somerset Is lately dead. " II
I have been telling her of the death of one Philip Edgar of Toft *H*, Somerset. " II 7
'O' the 17th, Philip Edgar, o' Toft *H*, Soomerset.' " II 7
last time When I shall hold my birthday in this *h*: *Foresters* I ii
sat Among my thralls in my baronial *h* " II i
Hall (**all**) ye'll think more on 'is little finger than *h* my hand at the haltar. *Prom. of May* I
Hall-door Shut the *h-d's*. *Becket* V ii
Hallus (**always**) Foalks doesn't *h* knaw theesens; *Prom. of May* I
h a-fobbing ma off, tho' ye knaws I love ye. " I
thaw 'e knaws I was *h* agean heving schoolmaster i' the parish! " I
h hup at sunrise, and I'd drive the plow strailit as a line " I
H about the premises! " I
but I *h* gi'ed soom on 'em to Miss Eva at this time o' year. " I
But *h* ud stop at the Vine-an'-the-Hop, " II
and I wur *h* scaared by a big word; " II
Ye sees the holler laäne be *h* sa dark i' the arternoon, " II
Halt That business which we have in Nottingham—— *Little John.* *H*! *Foresters* III
Church and Law, *h* and pay toll! " IV
Haltar (**altar**) ye'll think more on 'is little finger than hall my hand at the *h*. *Prom. of May* I
Haman will hang as high As *H*. *Foresters* IV
Hammer (**s**) Anvil on *h* bang— *Harold* IV iii
H on anvil, *h* on anvil. " IV iii
set the Church This day between the *h* and the anvil— *Becket* I iii
Hampton Court In *H C* My window look'd upon the corridor; *Queen Mary* V ii
Hand (**s**) (*See also* **Left-hand**) took her *h*, call'd her sweet sister, " I
h, Damp with the sweat of death, " I

Hand (8) (*continued*) I love you, Lay my life in your *h's*.
I felt her with rich jewels in her *h*, — *Queen Mary* I iv 105
Mary of England, joining *h's* with Spain, — " I iv 242
a formal offer [illegible] the *h* Of Philip? — " I v 298
For Philip [illegible] one *h* in mine, — " I v 349
The formal offer of Prince Philip's *h*. — " I v 515
counts on you And on myself as her two *h's*; — " I v 588
And arm and strike as with one *h*, — " II ii 106
I feel most goodly heart and *h*, — " II ii 292
His in whose *h* she drops; — " II ii 352
I cannot lift my *h's* unto my head. — " III i 112
See there be others that can use their *h's*, — " III i 240
She had no desire for that, and wrung her *h's*, — " III i 243
with her poor blind *h's* feeling—' where is it? — " III i 385
which God's *h* Wrote on her conscience, — " III i 407
where you gave your *h* To this great Catholic King. — " III i 421
From stirring *h* or foot to wrong the realm. — " III ii 91
The sword is in her Grace's *h* to smite with. — " III iii 60
What, if a mad dog bit your *h*, my Lord, — " III iv 90
Their hour is hard at *h*, — " III iv 205
with my *h's* Milking the cow? (repeat) — " III iv 426
Rose *h* in *h*, and whisper'd, 'come away! — *Queen Mary* III v 87, 94, 101
By seeking justice at a stranger's *h* — *Queen Mary* III v 148
To reach the *h* of mercy to my friend. — " IV i 20
By mine own self—by mine own *h*! O thin-skinn'd *h* and jutting veins, — " IV i 65
papers by my *h* Sign'd since my degradation—by this *h* — " IV ii 203
since my *h* offended, having written Against my heart, my *h* shall first be burnt, So I may come to the fire. — " IV iii 243
gather'd with his *h's* the starting flame, And wash'd his *h's* and all his face therein, — " IV iii 247
Gardiner wur struck down like by the *h* o' God — " IV iii 336
I could see that many silent *h's* Came from the crowd — " IV iii 516
Then Cranmer lifted his left *h* to heaven, — " IV iii 582
'This hath offended—this unworthy *h*!' — " IV iii 608
they clapt their *h's* Upon their swords when ask'd; — " IV iii 614
The *h's* that write them should be burnt clean off — " V i 173
And, like a thief, push'd in his royal *h*; — " V ii 100
How her *h* burns! (repeat) — " V ii 467
your *h* Will be much coveted! What a delicate [illegible]! — " V ii 552, 616
King in armour there, his *h* Upon his helmet. — " V iii 43
there is the right *h* still Beckons me hence. — " V v 30
To sleek and supple himself to the king's *h*. — " V v 137
Our Tostig loves the *h* and not the man. — *Harold* I i 150
to turn and bite the *h* Would help thee — " I i 156
Join *h's*, let brethren dwell in unity; — " I i 382
I have but bark'd my *h's*. — " I i 397
Run thou to Count Guy; he is hard at *h*. — " II i 5
let fly the bird within the *h*, — " II i 55
Thou hast but seen how Norman *h's* can strike, — " II ii 66
have thy conscience White as a maiden's *h*, — " II ii 171
He tore their eyes out, sliced their *h's* away, — " II ii 284
while thy *h's* Are paised here, — " II ii 389
God and the sea have given thee to our *h's*— — " II ii 454
And grateful to the *h* that shielded him, — " II ii 549
Lay thou thy *h* upon this golden pall! — " II ii 586
but take back thy ring. It burns my *h*— — " II ii 699
that reach'd a *h* Down to the field beneath it, — " III ii 186
Somewhere hard at *h*. Call and she comes. — " IV i 44
join our *h's* before the hosts, That all may see. — " IV i 185
these poor *h's* but sew, Spin, broider— — " IV i 241
I saw the *h* of Tostig cover it. — " IV iii 9
Cannot *h's* which had the stre[illegible] shove — " IV iii 81
And be thy *h* as winter on [illegible] — " IV iii 136
Our guardsman hath but t[illegible] and foot, I *h*, foot, — " V i 132
Fain had I kept thine earldo[illegible] thy *h's* — " V i 201
I have had it fashion'd, see, to melt my *h*. — " V i 276
Stigand, With *h's* too limp to brandish iron— — " V i 423
wicked sister clapt her *h's* and laugh'd; — " V i 449
we should have a *h* To grasp the world with, — " V i 48
— " V ii 191

Hand (8) (*continued*) be facile to my *h's*. Now is my time.
Thou hast but to hold out thy *h*. — *Becket, Pro.* 210
He used my *h*. I shook at him. — " *Pro.* 112
May the *h* that next Inherits thee be but as true — " I i 273
Hath often laid a cold *h* on my heats, — " I i 357
Church must play into the *h's* of kings; — " I i 384
Shall *h's* that do create the Lord be bound — " I ii 68
lay My crozier in the Holy Father's *h's*, — " I iii 94
For, like a son, I lift my *h's* to thee. — " I iii 125
He sat down there And dropt it in his [illegible]'s, — " I iii 261
wouldst deliver Canterbury To our King's *h's* again, — " I iii 321
Which came into thy *h's* when Chancellor. — " I iii 58[illegible]
Cornwall's *h* or Leicester's: they write marvellously alike. — " [illegible]
if thou hast not laid *h's* upon me! — " I iv 51
let the *h* of one To whom thy voice is all her music, — " I iv 21[illegible]
happy boldness of this *h* hath won it Love's alms, — " II i 17[illegible]
Not half *her h*—no *h* to mate with *her*, — " II i 18[illegible]
Life on the *h* is naked gipsy-stuff; — " II i [illegible]
to stay his *h* Before he flash'd the bolt. — " II i [illegible]
I here deliver all this controversy Into your royal *h's* — " II ii 27[illegible]
primm'd her mouth and put Her *h's* together— — " II ii 137
Give me thy *h*. My Lords of France and England, — " III i 7[illegible]
I might deliver all things to thy *h*— — " III i 22[illegible]
bosom never Heaved under the King's *h* — " III iii 27[illegible]
My lord, we know you proud of your fine *h*, — " IV ii 18[illegible]
so still I reach'd my *h* and touch'd; — " IV ii 2[illegible]
I cannot bear a *h* upon my person, — " V ii 2[illegible]
At the right *h* of Power— — " V ii 2[illegible]
Into Thy *h's*, O Lord—into Thy *h's*!— — " V iii [illegible]
There is my *h*—if such a league there be. — " V iii [illegible]
For I have always play'd into their *h's*, — *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
More than once You have refused his *h*. — " I iii [illegible]
clasp a *h* Red with the sacred blood of Sinnatus? — " [illegible]
So shook within my *h*, that the red wine Ran down — " [illegible]
See here—I stretch my *h* out—hold it there. — " [illegible]
and my *h's* are too sleepy To lift it off. — " [illegible]
Shame on her that she took it at thy *h's*, — " [illegible]
The pleasure of his eyes—boast of his *h*— — *The* [illegible] 61
who could trace a *h* So wild and staggering? — " 222
having his right *h* Lamed in the battle, — " 338
He gave me his *h* — " 414
ye'll think more on 'is little finger than hall my *h* at the haltar. — " 836
fur him as be handy wi' a book bean't but haafe a *h* at a pitchfork. — *Prom. of May* I 112
he's walking to us, and with a book in his *h*. — " I 188
storm is hard at *h* will sweep away Thrones, — " I 220
Come, give me your *h* and kiss me — " I 517
Owd Steer's gotten all his grass down and wants a *h*, — " I 564
From the farm Here, close at *h*. — " II 222
what full *h's*, may be Waiting you in the distance? — " II 361
But give me first your *h*: — " II 510
She gave her *h*, unask'd, at the farm-gate; — " II 525
should walk *h* in *h* together down this valley of tears, — " II 625
The lady gave her *h* to the Earl, The maid her *h* to the man. (repeat) — " III 191
That is no true man's *h*. I hate hidden faces. — *Foresters* I i 16, 92
A finger of that *h* which should be mine — " I ii 245
and warm *h's* close with warm *h's*, — " I ii 299
Your *h's*, your *h's*! — " I iii 20
Your *h's* again. — " I iii 127
old hag tho' I be, I can spell the *h*. — " I iii 164
And capering *h* in *h* with Oberon. — " II i 351
fell'st into the *h's* Of these same Moors — " II i 498
What sparkle in the moonlight on thy *h*? — " III 503
O hold thy *h*! this is our Marian. — " II ii 583
call Kate when you will, for I am close at *h*. — " II ii 36
bulrush now in this right *h* For sceptre, — " III 51
[illegible] that live By their own *h's*, the labourer, the poor priest; — " III 76
if ever A Norman damsel fell into our *h's*, — " III 105
— " III 181

Hand (8) (*continued*) we have fallen into the *h*'s Of Robin Hood. (repeat) — *Foresters* III 233, 296
Give me thy *h* on that? *Marian.* Take it — " IV 66
Give me thy *h*, Much; I love thee. At him, Scarlet! — " IV 369
My *h* is firm, Mine eye most true to one hair's-breadth of aim. — " IV 933
Our rebel Abbot then shall join your *h*'s, — " IV 934
Give up that *h* which fought for Richard there. — " IV 1020
Hand (verb) *H* me the casket with my father's sonnets. — *Queen Mary* II i 43
Come, then! I thank you. — " IV ii 44
would act servitor and *h* a dish to his son; — *Becket* III iii 139
not your courtesy stoop to *h* it me? — " IV ii 206
Handed *See* **Two-handed**
Handedness *See* **Left-handedness, Under-handedness**
Hand-in-hand (*See also* **Hand**) Is strength less strong when *h-n-h* with grace? — *Becket* V ii 540
— *Harold* I i 112
Handle In all that *h*'s matter of the state — *Foresters* I i 90
h all womankind gently, and hold them in all honour, — " IV 102
Handled They shall be *h* with all courteousness. — *The Falcon* 197
Handsome and he so *h*—and bless your sweet face,
Handy fur him as be *h* wi' a book bean't but haafe a hand at a pitchfork. — *Prom. of May* I 187
Hang All *h*'s on her address, And upon you, Lord Mayor. — *Queen Mary* II ii 54
Gentleman? a thief! Go *h* him. — " II iii 76
H him, I say. — " II iii 80
He has gambled for his life, and lost, he *h*'s. — " II iii 92
may hap *h* On the chance mention of some fool — " III v 62
After a riot We *h* the leaders, — " IV i 74
H's all my past, and all my life to be, — " IV iii 219
A man may *h* gold bracelets on a bush, — *Harold* II i 87
they should *h* Cliff-gibbeted for sea-marks; — " II i 96
Were there no boughs to *h* on, Rivers to drown in? — *The Cup* I ii 78
Must all Gaditha *h* or drown herself? — " I ii 87
I am like to *h* myself on the hooks. — *The Falcon* 121
while our Robin's life *H*'s by a thread, — *Foresters* IV 385
You will all of you *h*. — " IV 580
Let us *h*, so thou dance meanwhile; — " IV 581
we will *h* free, prince or no prince, sheriff or no sheriff. — " IV 583
twist it round thy neck and *h* thee by it. — " IV 6[illegible]
will *h* as high As Haman. — " IV 7[illegible]
Hang' (*See also* **Half-hanged**) A hundred here and hundreds *h* in Kent. — *Queen Mary* III i 2
There were not many *h* for Wyatt's rising. — " V ii 8
I hope they whipt him. I would have *h* him. — *Becket, Pro.* 16
ye but degraded him Where I had *h* him. — " I iii 392
H at mid-day, their traitor of the dawn — *The Cup* II 123
thaw they *h* ma at 'Size fur it. — *Prom. of May* II 607
Hanging (*See also* **A-lolloping**) *h* down from this The Golden Fleece— — *Queen Mary* III i 80
— " V ii 364
Hapless *H* doom of woman happy in betrothing!
Our *h* brother, Tostig—He, and the giant King of Norway, — *Harold* III ii 121
O *h* Harold! King but for an hour! — " I 257
Happen *See* **'Appen**
Happen'd ever have *h* thro' the want Of any or all of them. — *Prom. of May* III 546
Happier it would seem this people Care more for our brief life in their wet land, Than yours in *h* Spain. — *Queen Mary* III vi 64
H be than I. — " V ii 520
upon thine eyelids, to shut in A *h* dream. — *Harold* I ii 127
and pray in thy behalf For *h* homeward winds — " II ii 198
the living Who fought and would have died, but *h* lived, If *h* be to live; — " IV iii 72
Whispering 'it will be *h*,' and old faces Press round us, — *Foresters* I iii 18
I should be *h* for it all the year. — " II i 163
Thou art *h* than thy king. Put him in chains. — " IV 837
Happiest but after that Might not St. Andrew's be her *h* day? — *Queen Mary* III ii 123
Sit down here: Tell me thine *h* hour. — " V v 79
Happiest (*continued*) being King And happy! *h*, Lady, in my power To make you happy. — *The Cup*
Happily Ay, Madam, *h*. *Mary.* Happier be than I. — *Queen Mary* V
Happiness Well, Madam, this new *h* of mine? — " III
we were not made One flesh in *h*, no *h* here; — " V
What is the strange thing *h*? — *Becket* III
My liege, your will and *h* are mine. — *The Cup*
I would that *h* were gold, that I — *Prom. of May*
If marriage ever brought a woman *h* — *Foresters* I
But lack of *h* in a blatant wife. — *Queen Mary*
Happy (*See also* **'Appy**) Well, sir, I look for *h* times.
A *h* morning to your Majesty. *Mary.* And I should some time have a *h* morning;
You are *h* in him there,
I am *h* in him there. *Renard.* And would be altogether *h*, Madam,
Be I am your friend.
Seem'd as a *h* miracle to make glide
No, cousin, *h* *H* to see you; never yet so *h*
True, cousin, I am *h*.
Good news have I to tell you, news to make Both of us *h*
by and by Both *h*!
your Grace, your Grace, I feel so *h*:
My life is not so *h*, no such boon,
ever looking to the *h* haven Where he shall rest at night,
Hapless doom of woman *h* in betrothing!
gorgeous Indian shawl That Philip brought me in our *h* days!—
it was hoped Your Highness was once more in *h* state
I am *h* you approve it
Dead or alive you ca[illegible]ge him *h*.
I trust that God will [illegible]on *h* yet.
and babble all the way [illegible] itself were *h*.
Ah, those days Were *h*.
A *h* one—whereby we ca[illegible] to know Thy valour
Ay, and pe[illegible]hance a *h* on[illegible]r thee,
Ay, that *h* ay! A birth[illegible], welcome! *h* days and many!
I have found him, I am *h*.
And Harold was most *h*.
thou wast not *h* taking charge Of this wild Rosamund
Nor am I *h* having charge of her—
at her side, Among those *h* dales,
The *h* boldness of this hand hath won it Love's alms,
and known Nothing but him—*h* to know no more,
So many *h* hours alone together,
but God and his free wind grant your lordship a *h* home-return
I am not so *h* I could not die myself,
Fair Sir, a *h* day to you!
our hearts, our prophet hopes Let in the *h* distance,
I would be *H*, and make all other *h* so
speak I now too mightily, being King And *h*!
happiest, Lady, in my power To make you *h*.
make me *h* in my marriage!
Drink and drink deep, and thou wilt make me *h*.
Thou hast drunk deep enough to make me *h*.
This all too *h* day, crown—queen at once,
h was the prodigal son, For he return'd
and tell her all about it and make her *h*?
made more *h* than I hoped Ever to be again.
And I am *h*! *Giovanna.* And I too, Federigo.
Many *h* returns of the day, father.
I am sure I wish her *h*.
that should make you *h*, if you love her!
all the world is beautiful If we were *h*,
As *h* as the bees there at their honey
I have been in trouble, but I am *h* I think, quite *h* now.
and make them *h* in the long barn,
'O *h* lark, that warblest high Above thy lowly nest,
He said we had been most *h* together.
I doubt not I can make you *h*. *Dora.* You make me *H* already.

Harpy (*continued*) Make her *h*, then, and I forgive you. *Dora.* *H*! — *Prom. of May* III 666
So *h* in herself and in her home— — " III 756
As *h* as any of those that went before. — *Foresters* I ii 129
—my ring—I am *h*—should be *h*. — " I iii 2
Sleep, *h* soul! all life will sleep at last. — " I iii 48
Both be *h*, and adieu for ever and for evermore— — " II ii 196
Shall I be *h*? *H* vision, stay. — " II ii 199
Could live as *h* as the larks in heaven, — " III 82
We leave but *h* memories to the forest. — " IV 1070
I am most *h*—Art thou not mine?—and *h* that our King — " IV 1096
Harass'd Why am I follow'd, haunted, *h*, watch'd? — *Harold* II ii 248
Harbour At last a *h* opens; but therein Sunk rocks— — *Queen Mary* V v 213
Harbour (**arbour**) Didn't I spy 'em a-sitting i' the woodbine *h* togither? — *Prom. of May* I 125
Hard (*See also* **Stone-hard**) That's a *h* word, legitimate; what does it mean? — *Queen Mary* I i 11
My *h* father hated me; — " I v 80
And that were *h* upon you, my Lord Chancellor. — " I v 158
And those *h* men brake into woman-tears, — " I v 504
the provinces Are *h* to rule and must be hardly ruled; — " III ii 201
You are *h* to please. — " III iv 154
Their hour is *h* at hand, their 'dies Iræ,' — " III iv 426
H upon both. — " III v 18
This *h* coarse man of old hath croak'd to me — " IV ii 160
May God help you Thro' that *h* hour! — " IV ii 196
'How *h* it is For the rich man to enter into Heaven;' Let all rich men remember that *h* word. — " IV iii 203
and away betimes wi' dree *h* eggs for a good peace at the burnin'; — " IV iii 480
and therefore God Is *h* upon the people. — " V i 176
strike *h* and deep into The prey they are rending from her— — " V ii 267
Look'd *h* and sweet at me, and gave it me. — " V v 95
Tostig says true; my son, thou art too *h*, — *Harold* I i 206
The boy would list me *h*, and when we fought I conquer'd, — " I i 444
Run thou to Count Guy; he is *h* at hand. — " II i 55
would make the *h* earth rive To the very Devil's horns, — " II ii 739
If e'er the Norman grow too *h* for thee, — " III i 12
a war-crash, and so *h*, So loud, that, by St. Dunstan, old St. Thor— — " IV iii 145
Harsh is the news! *h* is our honeymoon! — " IV iii 229
Take it and wear it on that *h* heart of yours—there. — *Becket, Pro.* 373
On this left breast before so *h* a heart, — " *Pro.* 376
Nay, if I took and translated that *h* heart into our Provençal facilities, — " *Pro.* 380
Make it so *h* to save a moth from the fire? — " I i 283
What doth *h* murder care For degradation? — " I iii 393
Would God they had torn up all By the *h* root. — " II ii 209
To assail our Holy Mother lest she brood Too long o'er this *h* egg, — " V ii 253
it is thou Hath set me this *h* task, — *The Falcon* 237
It will be *h*, I fear, To find one shock upon the field — " 300
She smiles at him—how *h* the woman is! — " 661
My brother! my *h* brother! — " 895
The storm is *h* at hand will sweep away Thrones, — *Prom. of May* I 517
I fear this Abbot is a heart of flint, *H* as the stones of his abbey, — *Foresters* I ii 270
Our cellar is *h* by. Take him, good Little John, and give him wine. — " II i 468
Art thou not *h* upon them, my good Robin? — " III 221
I should be *h* beset with thy fourscore. — " IV 179
Harder might be *h* upon thee, if met in a black lane — " III 223
Hardest The *h*, cruellest people in the world, — *Queen Mary* II i 100
Hard-grain'd And grafted on the *h-g* stock of Spain— — " IV iii 426
Hard-hearted Out upon all *h-h* maidenhood! — *Foresters* IV 50
Hard-natured *H-n* Queen, half-Spanish in herself, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 424
Hardness spare us the *h* of your facility? — *Becket, Pro.* 386
Father, I am so tender to all *h*! — " I i 316
Hardrada (**King of Norway**) (*See also* **Harold**) the giant King of Norway, Harold *H*— — *Harold* III ii 123

Hardrada (**King of Norway**) (*continued*) little help without our Saxon earles Against *H*. — *Harold* IV i 36
striking at *H* and his madmen I had wish'd — " IV iii 17
May all invaders perish like *H*! — " IV iii 78
Hard Tillery (**artillery**) 'Listed for a soldier, Miss, i' the Queen's Real *H T*. — *Prom. of May* III 109
Hardy Too *h* with thy king! — *Harold* I i 108
Hare As find a *h's* form in a lion's cave. — *Becket* I iii 177
Venison, and wild boar, *h*, grouse. — *Foresters* IV 101
Harebell Bluebell, *h*, speedwell, bluebottle, — *Prom. of May* I 97
Harem new term Brought from the sacred East, his *h*? — *Foresters* IV 706
Harlow To-morrow we will ride with thee to *H*, — *Harold* II ii 196
To-morrow will we ride with thee to *H*. — " II ii 648
To-morrow will I ride with thee to *H*. — " II ii 770
For when I rode with William down to *H*, — " III i 83
Hark *H*! the trumpets. — *Queen Mary* I i 61
H, there is battle at the palace gates, — " II iv 47
H, how those Roman wolf-dogs howl and bay him! — " IV iii 354
H! Madam! *Eleanore.* Ay, — *Becket* III ii 14
H! Is it they? Coming! — " V iii 15
The murderers, *h*! Let us hide! — " V iii 46
H! Dora, some one is coming. — *Prom. of May* III 339
Harken'd She hath *h* evil counsel — *Queen Mary* I v 54
Harlot She play the *h*! never. — " III vi 136
They are so much holier than their *h's* son — *Harold* V ii 11
kill with knife or venom One of his slanderous *h's*? — *Becket* IV ii 411
Harm (**s**) and thou canst not come to *h*. — *Queen Mary* I iii 68
sharper *h* to England and to Rome, Than Calais ever. — " V ii 29
What *h*? She hath but blood enough to live, — *Harold* I ii 100
He meant no *h* nor damage to the Church. — *Becket* I iii 216
and should *h* come of it, it is the Pope Will be to blame— — " I iii 220
or any *h* done to the people if my jest be in defence of the Truth? — " II ii 339
I never meant you *h* in any way. — " IV ii 196
May work them grievous *h* at times, — *The Falcon* 821
And what *h* will that do you, — *Prom. of May* III 360
Harm (**verb**) If they dared To *h* you, I would blow this Philip — *Queen Mary* I iv 290
In some such form as least may *h* your Grace. — " I v 225
That our commission is to heal, not *h*; — " III iii 185
Than you would *h* your loving natural brother — " IV iii 189
H him not, *h* him not! have him to the fire! — " IV iii 284
scorn'd her too much To *h* her. — *Becket* IV ii 304
God's full curse Shatter you all to pieces if ye *h* One of my flock! — " V iii 135
They shall not *h* My guest within my house. — *The Cup* I ii 326
It is but pastime—nay, I will not *h* thee. — *Foresters* II i 554
Came stepping o'er him, so as not to *h* him— — " IV 538
Harm'd No hair is *h*. — *Queen Mary* V i 161
the poor thunder Never *h* heal. — *Harold* I ii 233
Harming And bind him in from *h* of their combs. — *Queen Mary* III iii 57
came and went before our day, Not *h* any: — *Harold* I i 133
Harmony This burst and bass of loyal *h*, — *Queen Mary* II ii 285
Harold (**Earl of Wessex, afterwards King of England**) (*See also* **Harold the Saxon**) *H*, I will not yield thee leave to go. — *Harold* I i 256
Son *H*, I will in and pray for thee. — " I i 267
My wise head-shaking *H*? — " I i 361
H always hated him. — " I i 429
How *H* used to beat him! — " I i 432
lest the king Should yield his ward to *H's* will. — " I ii 159
When *H* goes and Tostig, shall I play The craftier Tostig with him? — " I ii 163
If he found me thus, *H* might hate me; — " I ii 172
H Hear the king's music, all alone with him, — " I ii 193
Peace-lover is our *H* for the sake Of England's — " I ii 197
A sacrifice to *H*, a peace-offering, — " I ii 203
thou assured By this, that *H* loves but Edith? — " I ii 210
that I—That *H* loves me—yea, and presently That I and *H* are betroth'd—and last—Perchance that *H* wrongs me; — " I ii 222
And when doth *H* go? *Morcar.* To-morrow— — " I ii 237
H? Earl of Wessex! — " II i 82
Fly thou to William; tell him we have *H*. — " II i 111
they are not like to league With *H* against *me*. — " II ii 54

Harold (Earl of Wessex, afterwards King of England) (*continued*)

Harold II ii 7[illegible]
England our own Thro' *H's* help,
" II ii [illegible]
that these may act On *H* when they meet.
" II ii 9[illegible]
I can but love this noble, honest *H*.
" II ii 243
Yea, lord *H*.
" II ii 313
Thou canst not, *H*; Our Duke is all between thee
" II ii 354
'This *H* is not of the royal blood,
" II ii 395
O speak him fair, *H*, for thine own sake.
" II ii 416
H, I do not counsel thee to lie.
" II ii 607
H, for my sake and for thine own!
" II ii 622
H, if thou love thine Edith, ay.
" II ii 649
H, I am thy friend, one life with thee,
" II ii 791
Am I *H*, *H*, son Of our great Godwin?
" III i 15
Ask me for this at thy most need, son *H*,
" III i 73
Come, *H*, shake the cloud off!
" III i 159
Let *H* serve for Tostig! *Queen.* *H* served Tostig so ill, he cannot serve for Tostig!
" III i 193
H? Gurth, where am I?
" III i 199
Sign it, my good son *H*, Gurth, and Leofwin,
" III i 241
No, no, but *H*. I love him:
" III i 254
but their Saints Have heard thee, *H*.
" III i 299
Spare and forbear him, *H*, if he comes!
" III i 302
And let him pass unscathed; he loves me, *H*!
" III i 316
on thee remains the curse, *H*, if thou embrace her:
" III i 325
noble *H*, I would thou couldst have sworn.
" III ii 31
It is *H*! *H* the King! *Harold.* Call me not King, but *H*.
" III ii 114
H, *H*! *Harold.* The voice of Gurth!
" III ii 195
can but pray For *H*—pray, pray, pray—
" IV i 11
but our help Is *H*, king of England.
" IV i 60
Hear King *H*! he says true!
" IV i 125
And Alfgar hates King *H*.
" IV i 128
Old man, *H* Hates nothing;
" IV i 132
Aldwyth, *H*, Aldwyth!
" IV i 140
Thine own meaning, *H*, To make all England one,
" IV i 244
H, *H* and Aldwyth!
" IV i 269
Forward! Forward! *H* and Holy Cross!
" IV ii 63
O brother, brother, O *H*—
" IV ii 68
Conjured the mightier *H* from his North
" IV iii 1
Hail! *H*! Aldwyth! hail, bridegroom and bride!
" IV iii 42
Hail, *H*, Aldwyth! Bridegroom and bride!
" IV iii 109
answer which King *H* gave To his dead namesake,
" IV iii 126
To thrust our *H's* throne from under him?
" V i 95
Thou hast lost thine even temper, brother *H*!
" V i 187
A lake that dips in William As well as *H*.
" V i 234
Son *H*, I thy King, who came before To tell thee
" V i 258
O hapless *H*! King but for an hour!
" V i 360
O *H*! husband! Shall we meet again?
" V i 376
England Is but her king, and thou art *H*!
" V i 392
thou art *H*, I am Edith!
Harold V i 439, 519, 662
H and Holy Cross! (repeat)
Harold V i 451
I have a power—would *H* ask me for it—
" V i 455
Power now from *H* to command thee hence
" V i 489
God save King *H*!
" V i 505
So perish all the enemies of *H*!
" V i 526
H and God Almighty!
" V i 587
Against the snuffing blaze of *H's* axe!
" V i 670
Look out upon the hill—is *H* there?
" V ii 2
O *H*, *H*—Our *H*—we shall never see him more.
" V ii 18
H slain?—I cannot find his body.
" V ii 43
I tell thee, girl, I am seeking my dead *H*.
" V ii 74
H? Oh no—nay, if it were—my God,
" V ii 88
And what body is this? *Edith.* *H*, thy better!
" V ii 130
with all his rooftree ringing '*H*,
" V ii 132
When all men counted *H* would be king, And *H*
" V ii 179
have I fought men Like *H* and his brethren,

Harold (King of Norway) (*See also* **Hardrada**) the giant King of Norway, *H* Hardrada—
" III ii 123
as having been so bruised By *H*, king of Norway;
" IV i 10

Harold (Mr. Philip Edgar) (*See also* **'Arold, Edgar, Philip, Philip Edgar, Philip Harold, Philip Hedgar**) That fine, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, old *H*,
Prom. of May I 510
Not *H*! 'Philip Edgar, Philip Edgar!'
" II 240
Might I ask your name? *Harold.* *H*.
" II 394

Harold (Mr. Philip Edgar) (*continued*) Nay—now—not one, for I am Philip *H*.
Prom. of May
Dobbins, or some other, spy Edgar in *H*? Well then, I must make her Love *H* first, and then she will forgive Edgar for *H's* sake.
"
Half a score of them, all directed to me—*H*.
"
My name is *H*! Good day, Dobbins!
"
an' whether thou calls thysen Hedgar or *H*,
"
matched with my *H* is like a hedge thistle by a garden rose.
"
And this lover of yours—this Mr. *H*—is a gentleman?
"
your own name Of *H* sounds so English
"
Master Hedgar, *H*, or whativer They calls ye,
"

Harold the Saxon (Earl of Wessex, afterwards King of England) (*See also* **Harold**) have loved *H* t *S*, or Hereward the Wake.
Forest
Harold V i 437, 526, 631, 650

Ha Rou *H R*! *H R*! (repeat)

Harp (s) his finger on her *h* (I heard him more than once) *H*[illegible] gloom of Saul Was lighten'd by young David's *h*.
Queen Ma
Ha

Harp (verb) That he should *h* this way on Normandy?

Harried Hath *h* mine own cattle—God confound him!

[illegible] *See* **A-harrowin'**

Harry (great ship) he look'd the Great *H*, You but his cockboat;
Queen Ma

Harry (Henry) Bolingbroke such a one As *H B* hath a lure in it.
"
H o B Had holpen Richard's tottering throne to stand, Could *H* have foreseen that all our nobles
"

Harry (Henry the Eighth) (*See also* **Henry**) Mary, the lawful and legitimate daughter of *H* the Eighth!
"
Our sovereign Lady by King *H's* will;
"
I am *H's* daughter, Tudor, and not Fear.
"
But then what's here? King *H* with a scroll.
"
I am *H's* daughter:
"
then King *H* look'd from out a cloud,
"

Harry (Henry [illegible] Seventh) born i' the tail end of old *H* the Seventh.

born true man at five in the forenoon i' the tail of old *H*,

Harry (Henry the Sixth?) It's *H*! *Third Citizen.* It's Queen Mary.
Ha

Harsh *H* is the news! hard is our honeymoon!
Be
but my voice is *h* here, not in tune,
For once in France the King had been so *h*,
Fo
Even this brawler of *h* truths—
Prom

Hartist (artist) What's a *h*? I doänt believe he's iver
Be

Harvest (adj.) the *h* moon is the ripening of the harvest,
Ha

Harvest (s) Were scatter'd to the *h* . . . which we Inheriting reap an easier *h*.
T
find one shock upon the field when all The *h* has been carried.
Que

Harvestless *H* autumns, horrible agues, plague—

[illegible] On all the road from *H*, night and day;

Haste (s) with what *h* I might To save my royal cousin.
in *h* put off the rags They had mock'd his misery with,

Haste (verb) That *h's* with full commission from the Pope

Hasten harm at times, may even *H* their end.

Hastings (Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon) Sent Cornwallis and *H* to the traitor,
Que

Hastings (town in Sussex) lay them both upon the waste sea-shore At *H*,

Hat *See* **'At**

Hatch But *h* you some new treason in the woods.
Que

Hatch'd This is the fifth conspiracy *h* in France;

Hatchet before you can eat it you must hack it with a *h*,

Hate (s) (*See also* **Heart-hate**) her *h* Will burn till you are burn'd.
Qu
In hope to charm them from their *h* of Spain.
to fuse Almost into one metal love and *h*,—
sow'd therein The seed of *H*, it blossom'd Charity.
carrion-nosing mongrel vomit With *h* and horror.
when she touch'd on thee, She stammer'd in her *h*;
If *H* can kill, And Loathing wield a Saxon battle-axe—
his, a *h* Not ever to be h[illegible]d.
We have but one bond, her *h* of Becket.

Hate (s) (*continued*) And mine a bitterer illegitimate *h*, A bastard *h* — *Becket* II i 173
That sow this *h* between my lord and me! — „ II ii 272
I follow out my *h* and thy revenge. — „ IV ii 151
And private *h's* with our defence of Heaven. — „ V ii 52
and all her loves and *h's* Sink again into chaos. — *Foresters* I ii 329

Hate (verb) (*See also* **Hatte**) this bald priest, and she that *h's* me, — *Queen Mary* I iv 282
My sister cowers and *h's* me. — „ I v 83
Would I marry Prince Philip, if all England *h* him? — „ I v 139
Lord of Devon is a pretty man. I *h* him. — „ I v 616
no old news that all men *h* it. — „ II i 17
and the beds I know. I *h* Spain. — „ II i 185
Ay, since you *h* the telling it. — „ III i 89
With all the rage of one who *h's* a truth — „ III vi 143
H me and mine: — „ V i 85
They *h me* also for my love to you, My Philip; — „ V i 95
He *h's* Philip; He is all Italian, and he *h's* the Spaniard; — „ V ii 54
but I know it of old, he *h's* me too; — „ V ii 60
And *h's* the Spaniard—fiery-choleric, — „ V ii 92
Clarence, they *h* me; even while I speak — „ V ii 214
'Your people *h* you as your husband *h's* you.' — „ V ii 336
My people *h* me and desire my death. — „ V ii 345
My husband *h's* me, and desires my death. — „ V ii 347
I *h* myself, and I desire my death. — „ V ii 351
Give *me* the lute. He *h's* me! — „ V ii 363
Even for that he *h's* me. — „ V ii 380
Edward loves him, so Ye *h* him. — *Harold* I i 429
I am sure she *h's* thee, Pants for thy blood. — „ I ii 38
H not one who felt Some pity for thy hater! — „ I ii 43
H him? I could love him More, — „ I ii 141
Griffyth I hated: why not *h* the foe Of England? — „ I ii 145
If he found me thus, Harold might *h* me; — „ I ii 172
many among our Norman lords *H* thee for this, — „ II ii 546
Juggler and bastard—bastard—he *h's* that most— — „ II ii 773
Our sister *h's* us for his banishment; — „ III i 78
And Alfgar *h's* King Harold. — „ IV i 125
Old man, Harold *H's* nothing; — „ IV i 129
Morcar, it is all but duty in her To *h* me; I have heard she *h's* me. — „ IV i 154
If not, they cannot *h* the conqueror. — „ IV i 215
I *h* King Edward, for he join'd with thee — „ IV ii 12
I *h* myself for all things that I do. — „ IV ii 45
I *h* thee, and despise thee, and defy thee. — „ IV ii 79
I loved him as I *h* This liar who made me liar. — „ V i 411
how your Grace must *h* him. *Eleanor.* *H* him? — *Becket, Pro.* 434
break down our castles, for the which I *h* him. — „ *Pro.* 448
The Church will *h* thee. — „ I iii 566
He *h's* my will, not me. — „ II ii 27
I *h* a split between old friendships as I *h* the dirty gap — „ II ii 380
I *h* him for his insolence to all. — „ V i 226
I *h* him for I *h* him is my reason, And yet I *h* him for a hypocrite. — „ V i 230
I *h* the man! What filthy tools our Senate — *The Cup* I i 155
I could *h* her for it But that she is distracted. — „ II 178
My brother *h's* him, scorns The noblest-natured man — *The Falcon* 257
I *h* tears. Marriage is but an old tradition. I *h* Traditions, ever since my narrow father, — *Prom. of May* I 489
It seems to me that I *h* men, ever since my sister left us. — „ II 79
But she *h's* Edgar. — „ II 672
Scorn! I *h* scorn! A soul with no religion— — „ III 531
A gallant Earl. I love him as I *h* John. — *Foresters* I i 191
yet I *h* him for his want of chivalry. — „ I ii 107
I *h* him, I *h* the man. I may not *h* the King — „ I ii 113
Beware of John! *Marian.* I *h* him. — „ I ii 215
I *h* hidden faces. (repeat) — „ I ii 245, 250

Hated (*See also* **World-hated**) My hard father *h* me; My brother rather *h* me — *Queen Mary* I v 81
Old Sir Thomas would have *h* it. — „ II i 18
So *h* here! I watch'd a hive of late; — „ III iii 46
because to persecute Makes a faith *h*, — „ III iv 116
Harold always *h* him. — *Harold* I i 429
Griffyth I *h*: why not hate the foe Of England? — „ I ii 145
There spake Godwin, Who *h* all the Normans; — „ III i 252

Hated (*continued*) Out, beast monk! I ever *h* monks. — *Harold* V i 76
Roger of York, you always *h* him, — *Becket* V i 9
I always *h* boundless arrogance. — „ V i 12
I held for Richard, and I *h* John. — *Foresters* II i 52

Hateful make her as *h* to herself and to the King, — *Becket, Pro.* 526
Fool! I will make thee *h* to thy King. — „ I ii 92
Save from some *h* cantrip of thine own. — „ V i 140

Hate-philtre such A strong *h-p* as may madden him— — „ IV ii 458

Hater Hate not one who felt Some pity for thy *h*! — *Harold* I ii 41

Hatest Thou *h* him, *h* him. — „ III i 172
Crouch even because thou *h* him; — *Becket* IV ii 223

Hating *See* **World-hating**

Hatred the *h* of another to us Is no true bond — *Queen Mary* I iv 44
h of the doctrines Of those who rule, which *h* by and by Involves the ruler — „ III iv 159
'Love of this world is *h* against God.' — „ IV iii 173
yet what *h* Christian men Bear to each other, — „ IV iii 182
Haughtiness have marked the *h* of their nobles; — „ II i 168

Haughty Madam, methinks a cold face and a *h*. — „ I v 197
They call him cold, *H*, ay, worse. — „ I v 432
Why, ev'n the *h* prince, Northumberland, — „ III i 147

Haul *H* like a great strong fellow at my legs, — *Harold* II i 11

Haunt There *h* some Papist ruffians hereabout — *Queen Mary* III v 174
My men say The fairies *h* this glade;— — *Foresters* II ii 101

Haunted Why am I follow'd, *h*, harrass'd, — *Harold* II ii 248
A lying devil Hath *h* me— — „ V i 318
is *h* by The ghosts of the dead passions of dead men; — *Prom. of May* II 271

Haven looking to the happy *h* Where he shall rest — *Queen Mary* IV iii 579
bays And *h's* filling with a blissful sea. — *The Cup* II 236

Haveringatte-Bower nightingales in *H-B* Sang out — *Harold* I ii 18

Havings Your *h* wasted by the scythe and spade— — *Queen Mary* II ii 276

Havock To make free spoil and *h* of your goods. — „ II ii 186

Havock'd That *h* all the land in Stephen's day. — *Becket* I i 242

Hawk (s) Sick for an idle week of *h* and hound — *Harold* I i 103
a feeder Of dogs and *h's*, and apes, — *Becket* I i 80
H, buzzard, jay, the mavis and the merle, — *Foresters* I iii 115
To fright the wild *h* passing overhead, — „ III 318

Hawk (verb) and hunt and *h* beyond the seas! — *Harold* I i 229
I will *h* and hunt In Flanders. — „ I i 259
had past me by To hunt and *h* elsewhere, — „ II ii 28

Hawking (*See also* **A-hawking**) Gone *h* on the Nene, — *Becket* I iii 2
when he came last year To see me *h*, he was well enough: — *The Falcon* 313
Hawking-phrases then I taught him all our *h-p*. — „ 314

Hawthorn filch the linen from the *h*, — *Foresters* III 199

Haxed (asked) Why if Steer han't *h* schoolmaster to dinner, — *Prom. of May* I 185

Hay *See* **Haly**

Haycock *See* **Haly-cock**

Hayfield (*See also* **Haly-field**) you should be in the *h* looking after your men; — *Prom. of May* II 47
You had better attend to your *h*. — „ II 123
that you did not come into the *h*. — „ III 82
You are as good as a man in the *h*. — „ II 106

Haystack and a plum-pudding as big as the round *h*. — „ 794

Head (s) (*See also* **'Eld**) draw back your *h's* and your horns — *Queen Mary* I i 4
be no peace for Mary till Elizabeth lose her *h*.' — „ I iii 5
If Elizabeth lose her *h*— — „ I iii 88
with an ass's, not a horse's *h*, — „ I iii 169
Stand further off, or you may lose your *h*. *Courtenay.* I have a *h* to lose for your sweet sake. — „ I iv 129
No—being traitor Her *h* will fall: — „ I v 60
a *h* So full of grace and beauty! — „ I v 63
When the *h* leapt—so common! — „ I v 477
For all that I can carry it in my *h*. — „ II i 88
If you can carry your *h* upon your shoulders. — „ II i 89
I'll have my *h* set higher in the state; — „ II i 250
Have made strong *h* against ourselves and you. — „ II ii 146
I cannot lift my hands unto my *h*. — „ III i 240
He, whom the Father hath appointed *H* — „ III iii 207
I had held my *h* up then. — „ III iii 246
What! will she have my *h*? — „ III iii 278
lost the *h's* Wherewith they plotted in their treasonous malice, — „ III iv 3

Head (s) (*continued*) Lift *h*, and flourish; *Queen Mary* III iv 24
his brother's, nay, his noble mother's, *H* fell— " III iv 296
I kept my *h* for use of Holy Church; " III iv 359
Gardiner would have my *h*. " III v 118
I never lay my *h* upon the pillow But that I think, " III v 131
Cranmer is *h* and father of these heresies, " IV i 76
I say they have drawn the fire On their own *h's*: " IV iii 381
become Hideously alive again from *h* to heel, " IV iii 447
but Cranmer only shook his *h*, " IV iii 602
and of his holy *h*—For Alva is true son of the true church— " V i 158
I have broken off the *h*. " V ii 3
More merciful to many a rebel *h* That should have fallen, " V ii 5
like the bloodless *h* Fall'n on the block, " V ii 20
He drew this shaft against me to the *h*, " V ii 81
Methought some traitor smote me on the *h*. " V ii 253
sent on foreign travel, Not lost his *h*. " V ii 491
and make Down for their *h's* to heaven! " V iv 8
all the sins of both The houses on mine *h*— *Harold* I ii 206
the poor thunder Never harm'd *h*. " I ii 233
Upon the *h's* of those who walk'd within— " II ii 393
dogs' food thrown upon thy *h*. " II ii 432
The crime be on his *h*—not bounden—no. " II ii 670
Tostig, raise my *h*! " III i 158
raise his *h*, for thou hast laid it low! " III i 163
wilt thou bring another, Edith, upon his *h*? " III i 262
and the second curse Descend upon thine *h*, " III ii 49
Since Griffyth's *h* was sent To Edward, " IV i 221
may give that egg-bald *h* The tap that silences. " V i 91
hand and foot, I hand, foot, heart and *h*. " V i 202
and *h's* And arms are sliver'd off and splinter'd " V i 539
As thine own bolts that fall on crimeful *h's* " V i 566
And when the Gascon wine mounts to my *h*, *Becket, Pro.* 114
That rang Within my *h* last night, " I i 71
be we not a-supping with the *h* of the family? " I iv 179
A hundred of the wisest *h's* from England, " II ii 171
asked our mother if I could keep a quiet tongue i' my *h*, " III i 119
He bows, he bares his *h*, he is coming hither. " III iii 34
with the Holy Father astride of it down upon his own *h*. " III iii 78
Hugh, how proudly you exalt your *h*! " V ii 455
And lose his *h* as old St. Denis did. " V ii 480
Save that dear *h* which now is Canterbury, " V iii 6
They howl for thee, to rend thee *h* from limb. *The Cup* I ii 321
that same *h* they would have play'd at ball with " II 126
and rears his ro t Beyond his *h*, " II 285
you that have *not* the *h* of a toad, *The Falcon* 90
And softly placed the chaplet on her *h*. " 363
Set, as you say, so lightly on her *h*, " 535
and dipt your sovereign *h* Thro' these low doors, " 867
I think I scarce could hold my *h* up there. *Prom. of May* I 689
has promised to keep our *h's* above water; " III 170
—is a gentleman? *Dora.* That he is, from *h* to foot. " III 282
Now if she kiss him, I will have his *h*. *Foresters* I ii 146
Why comest thou like a death's *h* at my feast? " I ii 210
She broke my *h* on Tuesday with a dish. " I iii 133
A houseless *h* beneath the sun and stars, " II i 64
A price is set On this poor *h*; " II i 74
or the *h* of a fool, or the heart of Prince John, " IV 212
he will, He will—he feels it in his *h*. " IV 646
Then on the instant I will break thy *h*. " IV 681
Thou hast saved my *h* at the peril of thine own. " IV 795
Head (verb) And *h* them with a lamer rhyme of mine, *Queen Mary* II i 29
He *h's* the Church against the King with thee. *Becket* I iii 245
if the followers Of him, who *h's* the movement, *Foresters* II i 701
Headache And heal your *h*. *Queen Mary* I iv 146
what *h*? Heartache, perchance; not *h*. " I iv 147
to snore away his drunkenness Into the sober *h*,— *Becket* I i 373
I have a dizzying *h*. Let me rest. " V i 88
Headed *See* **Bull-headed, Hot-headed**
Heading *H* the holy war against the Moslem, *Foresters* IV 818
Headless To make me *h*. *Queen Mary* I ii 41
Heading both of us Too *h* for our office. *Becket* II ii 290
The cataract typed the *h* plunge and fall Of heresy to the pit: *Queen Mary* III iv 140
Head-shaking My wise *h-s* Harold? *Harold* I i 361

Headship So fierce against the *H* of the Pope, *Queen Mary* III
How should he bear the *h* of the Pope? " III
bolster'd up The gross King's *h* of the Church, " III
Headsman when the *h* pray'd to be forgiven, " III
Headstone Then have my simple *h* by the church, *Becket, P*
Headstrong A strain of hard and *h* in him. *Queen Mary* I
Heal And *h* your headache. " III
That our commission is to *h*, not harm; *The Fal*
We two together Will help to *h* your son— *Queen Mary* III
Heal'd Cannot be *h* by stroking. *Becket*
his, a hate, Not ever to be *h*. *Queen Mary*
Health He wrecks his *h* and wealth on courtesans, " I
H to your Grace! *Becket*
yet it is a day to test your *h* Ev'n at the best: " II
Here—all of you—my lord's *h*. *Cup* II
That *h* of heart, once ours, *Prom. of May*
Greeting and *h* from Synorix! (repeat) *Forester*
Has lost his *h*, his eyesight, even his mind. "
Shall drink the *h* of our new woodland Queen. "
till the green earth drink Her *h* along with us "
Drink to the *h* of our new Queer he woods, "
We drink the *h* of thy new Que the woods. "
The king's good *h* in ale and M. sie. "
Healthful A right rough life and *h*. *Queen Mary*
Heap, she sits naked by a great *h* of gold in the middle of the wood, *Becket*
she sat Stone-dead upon a *h* of ice-cold eggs. "
Heap'd And all the *h* experiences of life, "
Hear (*See also* **'Ear**) Did you *h* (I have a daughter in her service *Queen M*
I *h* that he too is full of aches and broken "
h what the shaveling has to say for himself. "
Hush—*h*! *Bourne.* —and so this unhappy land, "
Peace! *h* him; let his own words damn the Papist. "
Her Majesty *H's* you affect the Prince— "
She *h's* you make your boast that after all "
If Mary will not *h* us—well—conjecture— "
You speak too low, my Lord; I cannot *h* you. "
Nay, if by chance you *h* of any such, "
Your Grace will *h* her reasons from herself. "
I will not *h* of him. "
Madam, my master *h's* with much alarm, "
Will you *h* why? Mary of Scotland,— "
I see but the black night, and *h* the wolf. "
not to *h* the nightingales, But hatch you some new treason "
See that you neither *h* them nor repeat! "
It breaks my heart to *h* her moan at night "
I *h* them stirring in the Council Chamber. "
I do not *h* from Carew or the Duke "
Doesn't your worship *h*? "
Until I *h* from Carew and the Duke. "
from Penenden Heath in hope To *h* you speak. "
Your Highness *h's* This burst and bass of loyal harmony, "
H us now make oath To raise your Highness "
I *h* that Gardiner, coming with the Queen, "
I have ears to *h*. *Gardiner.* Ay, rascal, if I leave thee ears to *h*. "
I *h* this Legate's coming To bring us absolution "
You'll *h* of me again. *Bagenhall.* Upon the scaffold. "
Ay; but I *h* she hath a dropsy, lad, "
Did you *h* 'em? were you by? "
Well, they shall *h* my recantation there. "
Ye *h* him, and albeit there may seem "
Yourselves shall *h* him speak. "
proclaim Your true undoubted faith, that all may *h*. "
H him, my good brethren. "
H what I might—another recantation Of Cranmer at the stake. *Paget.* You'd not *h* that. "
Nay, you sicken *me* To *h* you. "
I cum behind tha, gall, and couldn't make tha *h*. "
'not till I *h's* ez Latimer and Ridley be a-vire;' "
I *h* unhappy rumours—nay, I say not, I believe. "
Alas! the Council will not *h* of war. "
Lost in a wilderness where none can *h*! "
She neither sees nor *h's*, "

Hear (*continued*) And love to *h* bad tales of Philip. *Queen Mary* v ii 429
Much changed, I *h*, Had put off levity „ v ii 509
There's the Queen's light. I *h* she cannot live. „ v iv 11
you curse so loud, The watch will *h* you. „ v iv 63
speak him sweetly, he will *h* thee. *Harold* i i 117
When didst thou *h* from thy Northumbria? *Tostig.*
When did I *h* aught but this '*When*' from thee? „ i i 281
But thou canst *h* the best and wisest of us. „ i i 300
yet *h*! thine earldom, Tostig, hath been a kingdom. „ i i 303
I fain would *h* him coming! . . . „ i ii 5
And *h* my peregrine and her bells in heaven; „ i ii 131
Harold *H* the king's music, all alone with him, „ i ii 194
Come, Malet, let us *h*! „ ii ii 211
No more! I will not *h* thee—William comes. „ ii ii 479
We *h* he hath not long to live. „ ii ii 565
H King Harold! he says true! „ iv i 60
I *h* no more. *Margot.* *H* me again—for the last time. „ v i 7
H me again! Our Saints have moved the Church „ v i 39
H it thro' me. „ v i 62
I do not *h* our English war-cry. „ v i 651
That thou wilt *h* no more o' the customs. *Becket* i iii 255
Dost thou not *h*? „ i iii 267
till I *h* from the Pope I will suspend myself „ i iii 299
Art thou deaf? *Becket.* I *h* you. *Hilary.* Dost thou
h those others? *Becket.* Ay! „ i iii 605
H first thy sentence! The King and all his lords—
Becket. Son, first *h me*! „ i iii 670
Nay, but *h* thy judgment. „ i iii 682
H me son. As gold Outvalues dross, „ i iii 713
and when ye shall *h* it is poured out upon earth, „ i iv 36
wind of the dawn that I *h* in the pine overhead? „ ii i 1
I will not *h* it. „ ii i 211
we shall *h* him presently with clapt wing „ ii ii 48
Out! I *h* no more. „ ii ii 233
Grasshopper, grasshopper, Whoop—you can *h*. „ iii i 103
I did not *h* aright, „ iii i 235
I would not *h* him. „ iii i 257
I *h* Margery: I'll go play with her. „ iii i 274
I holla'd to him, but he didn't *h* me „ iii ii 26
I *h* the yelping of the hounds of hell. „ iii ii 48
when he *h's* a door open in the house and thinks 'the
master.' „ iii iii 98
Did you *h* the young King's quip? „ iii iii 146
The King shall never *h* of me again, „ iv ii 102
Do you *h* me? Believe or no, I care not. „ iv ii 352
Threats! threats! ye *h* him. „ v ii 465
You *h* them, brother John; „ v ii 534
Can you not *h* them yonder like a storm, „ v ii 624
Do you *h* that? strike, strike. „ v iii 161
Artemis, Artemis, *h* us, O Mother, *h* us, and bless us! *The Cup* ii 1
H thy people who praise thee! „ ii 5
H thy priestesses hymn thy glory! „ ii 7
Artemis, Artemis, *h* him, Ionian Artemis! „ ii 277
all the fleeted wealth of kings And peoples, *h*. „ ii 290
hurls the victor's column down with him That crowns it, *h*. „ ii 297
gulf and flatten in her closing chasm Domed cities, *h*.
Whose lava-torrents blast and blacken a province
To a cinder, *h*. Whose winter-cataracts find a
realm and leave it A waste of rock and ruin, *h*. „ ii 301
Artemis, Artemis, *h* her, Ephesian Artemis! *Camma.*
Artemis, Artemis, *h* me, Galatian Artemis! „ ii 310
Why then the Goddess *h's*. „ ii 388
H that, my bird! Art thou not jealous of her? *The Falcon* 5
h that you are saying behind his back „ 106
by your leave if you would *h* the rest, The writing. „ 529
H that, my lady! (repeat) „ 636, 652
You *h*, Filippo? My good fellow, go! „ 690
Master Dobson, did you *h* what I said? *Prom. of May* i 172
Heaven *h's* you, Philip Edgar! „ i 760
And *h's* would *h* you even from the grave. „ i 762
p'raps ye *h's* 'at I soomtimes taäkes a drop too much; „ ii 107
I told her I should *h* her from the grave. „ ii 244
You—did *you h* a cry? „ iii 652
Sweet, do you *h* me? „ iii 678
You wrong me there! *h*, *h* me! „ iii 775

Hear (*continued*) You *h*! *Sheriff.* Yes, my lord, fear not. *Foresters* i ii 31
but no! We *h* he is in prison. „ ii i 34
Did we not *h* the two would pass this way? „ ii i 197
Ay, do you *h*? There may be murder done. „ ii i 339
Evil fairy! do you *h*? „ ii ii 116
Up with you, all of you, out of it! *h* and obey. „ ii ii 184
Fifty leagues Of woodland *h* and know my horn, „ iii 104
will you not *h* one of these beggars' catches? „ iii 405
You *h* your Queen, obey! „ iii 464
Will *h* our arrows whizzing overhead, „ iv 1090

Heard (*See also* 'Eärd, Heärd, Heerd) Have we not *h*
of her in Edward's time, *Queen Mary* i iv 18
I have *h*, the tongue yet quiver'd with the jest „ i v 475
hast thou ever *h* Slanders against Prince Philip „ i v 569
but I have *h* a thousand such. „ i v 579
and your worship's name *h* into Maidstone market, „ ii i 63
I have *h* One of your Council fleer and jeer „ ii ii 392
I had *h* that every Spaniard carries „ iii i 222
h She would not take a last farewell of him, „ iii i 366
We *h* that you were sick in Flanders, cousin. „ iii ii 33
Methinks the good land *h* me, „ iii ii 57
I *h* An angel cry 'There is more joy in Heaven,'— „ iv ii 9
yet have *h* Of all their wretchedness. „ iv iii 211
Our prayers are *h*! „ iv iii 255
Have I not *h* them mock the blessed Host „ iv iii 365
And *h* these two, there might be sport for him. „ v ii 212
I never *h* him utter worse of you „ v ii 431
If ever I *h* a madman,—let's away! „ v iv 56
I had *h* of him in battle over seas, „ v v 33
I *h* from my Northumbria yesterday. *Harold* i i 331
I *h* from thy Northumberland to-day. „ i i 350
And he spoke—I *h* him— „ ii ii 353
hast thou never *h* His savagery at Alençon,— „ ii ii 381
I have *h* the Normans Count upon this confusion— „ ii ii 457
We have *h* Of thy just, mild, and equal governance; „ ii ii 689
Would he *h* me! O God, that I were in some wide, „ ii ii 776
I have *h* a saying of thy father Godwin, „ iii i 111
but their Saints Have *h* thee, Harold. „ iii i 254
but those heavenly ears have *h*, „ iii i 259
H, *h*— *Harold.* The wind in his hair? „ iii i 370
that Archdeacon Hildebrand His master, *h* him, „ iii ii 146
I have *h* she hates me. „ iv i 154
Ye *h* one witness even now. „ iv i 170
his finger on her harp (I *h* him more than once) „ iv i 205
but our old Thor *H* his own thunder again, „ iv iii 150
H how the war-horn sang, „ iv iii 157
H how the shield-wall rang, „ iv iii 159
And all the Heavens and very God: they *h*— „ v i 44
who made And *h* thee swear— „ v i 121
Nor seen, nor *h*; thine, „ v i 161
Our scouts have *h* the tinkle of their bells. „ v i 226
O God, the God of truth hath *h* my cry. „ v i 601
And I am *h*. „ v i 635
hast thou *h* this cry of Gilbert Foliot *Becket* i i 36
I *h* him swear revenge. „ i i 280
And *h* her cry 'Where is this bower of mine?' „ i ii 42
I have *h* him say He means no more; „ i iii 291
Yea, *h* the churl against the baron— „ i iii 365
have *h* say that if you boxed the Pope's ears „ ii ii 369
have I Not *h* ill things of her in France? „ iii i 231
like the gravedigger's child I have *h* of, trying to ring the
bell, „ iii iii 74
But I *h* say he had had a stroke, or you'd have *h* his horn „ iv i 53
I have *h* of such that range from love to love, „ iv ii 119
I have *h* of such—yea, even among those „ iv ii 123
Have we not *h* Raymond of Poitou, thine own uncle— „ iv ii [illegible]
I *h* your savage cry. „ iv ii 320
knights, five hundred, that were there and *h*. Nay,
you yourself were there: you *h* yourself. „ v ii 407
I *h* in Rome, This tributary crown may fall to you. *The Cup* i i 95
I have *h* them say in Rome, „ i i 136
I thought I *h* a footstep. „ i ii 11
you *h* him on the letter. „ i ii 279
I *h* a saying in Egypt, that ambition Is like the sea wave, „ i iii 137
I never *h* of this request of thine. „ ii 394

Heard (*continued*) I have *h* these poisons May be walk'd down. *The Cup* II 474
I have *h* That, thro' his late magnificence *The Falcon* 226
Oh, Philip, Father *h* you last night. *Prom. of May* I 557
I have *h* of you. The likeness Is very striking. " II 364
I never *h* her mention you. " II 395
The painful circumstances which I *h*— " II 402
I never *h* that he had a brother. " III 152
I have *h* that 'your Lordship,' and 'your Ladyship,' and 'your Grace' are all growing old-fashioned! " III 316
I *h* a voice, 'Girl, what are you doing there?' " III 375
You *h* him say it was one of his bad days. " III 469
I have *h* the Steers Had land in Saxon times; " III 607
I may be outlaw'd, I have *h* a rumour. *Foresters* I ii 91
I *h* this Sheriff tell her he would pay " I iii 5
I have *h* of them. Have they no leader? " I iii 103
I have *h* him swear he will be even wi' thee. " II i 344
silent blessing of one honest man Is *h* in heaven— " III 322
Shamed a too trustful widow whom you *h* In her confession; " III 386
I have *h* 'em in the market at Mansfield. " III 406
We *h* Sir Richard Lea was here with Robin. " IV 978

Heard I ha' *h* 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air— God bless it!—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* I 134
and I *h* the winder—that's the winder at the end o' the passage, " I 395
Hearest He said (thou *h* him) that I must not *Harold* II ii 260
Hearer confess Your faith before all *h's*; *Queen Mary* IV ii 80
Hearing Crave, in the same cause, *h* of your Grace. " IV i 8
At banquet in this hall, and *h* me— *Harold* IV iii 93
If *h*, would have spurn'd her; *Becket* IV ii 346
the man himself, When *h* of that piteous death, *Prom. of May* II 500

Heart (*See also* **'Eart, Lion-heart**) A bold *h* yours to heard that raging mob! *Queen Mary* I iii 96
I meant True matters of the *h*. " I iv 100
My h, my Lord, Is no great party in the state " I iv 101
I have the jewel of a loyal *h*. " I iv 247
You've a bold *h*; keep it so. " I iv 269
Make all tongues praise and all *h's* beat for you. " I v 117
take mine eyes, mine *h*, But do not lose me Calais. " I v 128
I am not Queen Of mine own *h*, " I v 523
It breaks my *h* to hear her moan at night " I v 603
felt the faltering of his mother's *h*, " II ii 83
I scarce have *h* to mingle in this matter, " II ii 113
They have betray'd the treason of their *h's*: " II ii 157
come to cast herself On loyal *h's* and bosoms, " II ii 263
never whine Like that poor *h*, Northumberland, " II ii 333
I feel most goodly *h* and hand, " II ii 352
And hast not *h* nor honour. " II iv 84
Blazed false upon her *h*. " III i 70
and hurl'd our battles Into the *h* of Spain; " IV i 109
Her dark dead blood is in my *h* with mine. " III i 349
If you have *h* to do it! " III i 411
to-day My *h* beats twenty, when I see you, cousin. " III ii 59
Is like the cleaving of a *h*; " III vi 196
A day may save a *h* from breaking too. " III vi 240
beget A kindness from him, for his *h* was rich, " IV i 169
My *h* is no such block as Bonner's is: " IV ii 174
Pray with one breath, one *h*, one soul for me. " IV iii 104
doubt The man's conversion and remorse of *h*, " IV iii 109
Against the truth I knew within my *h*, " IV iii 241
since my hand offended, having written Against my *h*, " IV iii 249
That might live always in the sun's warm *h*, " V i 23
Reginald Pole, what news hath plagued my *h*? " V ii 18
I am sad at *h* myself. " V ii 159
I used to love the Queen with all my *h*— " V ii 419
As far as France, and into Philip's *h*. " V iii 19
Women, when I am dead, Open my *h*, " V v 153
Adulterous to the very *h* of Hell. " V v 163
Brave, wary, sane to the *h* of her— " V v 224
I swear I have no *h* To be your Queen. " V v 264
strike Their *h's*, and hold their babies up to it. *Harold* I i 35
will make his nippers meet in thine *h*; " II i 77
It is the arrow of death in his own *h*— " III i 405
where Tostig lost The good *h's* of his people. " III ii 30

Heart (*continued*) hand and foot, I hand, foot, *h* and head. *Harold* V i 20
violent will that wrench'd All *h's* of freemen from thee. " V i 27
Here fell the truest, manliest *h's* of England. " V ii 5
Take it and wear it on that hard *h* of yours— *Becket, Pro.* 37
On this left breast before so hard a *h*, " *Pro.* 37
translated that hard *h* into our Provençal facilities, " *Pro.* 38
That the *h* were lost in the rhyme and the matter " *Pro.* 38
My *h* is full of tears—I have no answer. " *Pro.* 40
His *h* so gall'd with thine ingratitude, " I iii
To lodge a fear in Thomas Becket's *h* " I iii 1
That my poor heretic *h* would excommunicate " II i 28
And push'd our lances into Saracen *h's*. " II ii
in the dark *h* of the wood I hear the yelping " III ii
That health of *h*, once ours, " III iii 2
scared the red rose from your face Into your *h*? " IV ii
While this but leaves me with a broken *h*, " IV ii 1
shall not I, the Queen, Tear out her *h*— " IV ii 4
and send Her whole *h's* heat into it, " V ii 2
full mid-summer in those honest *h's*. " V ii 3
You should attend the office, give them *h*. " V ii 5
I know well thou hast but half a *h* " V iii
I thank you from my *h*. *The Cup* I ii
Yea,—with our eyes,—our *h's*, " I ii
That this brave *h* of mine should shake me so, " I iii
I have it in my *h*—to the Temple—fly— " I
found All good in the true *h* of Sinnatus, " II
I have no *h* to do it. " II
As in the midmost *h* of Paradise. " II
fill all *h's* with fatness and the lust Of plenty— " II
The stately widow has no *h* for me. *The Falcon*
you that have the face of an angel and the *h* of a— that's too positive! You that have a score of lovers and have not a *h* for any of them— " "
and *not* a *h* like the jewel in it— " "
cheek like a peach and a *h* like the stone in it— " "
Pride of his *h*—the solace of his hours— " "
I had no *h* to part with her for money. " "
We mounted, and we dash'd into the *h* of 'em. " "
best *h* that ever Beat for one woman. " "
No other *h* Of such magnificence in courtesy *Prom. of May*
a red fire woke in the *h* of the town, " "
small *h* have I to dance. " "
Keep up your *h* until we meet again. " "
I wear it next my *h*. " "
how should I, with this grief still at my *h*, " "
O sir, you seem to have a *h*; " "
But wherefore waste your *h* In looking " "
the man has doubtless a good *h*, and a true and lasting love for me: " "
Come, come, keep a good *h*! " "
I do believe I lost my *h* to him the very first time we met, " "
'Go home;' but I hadn't the *h* or face to do it. " "
What is it Has put you out of *h*? " "
It puts me in *h* Again to see you; but indeed the state Of my poor father puts me out of *h*. " "
I think That I should break my *h*, " "
—the *h*, O God!—the poor young *h* Broken " "
broke the *h* That only beat for you; " "
sits and eats his *h* for want of money to pay the Abbot. *Foreste*
but I keep a good *h* and make the most of it, " "
it answers, I am thine to the very *h* of the earth— " "
I fear this Abbot is a *h* of flint, " "
when I loved A maid with all my *h* " "
Sleep, mournful *h*, and let the past be past! " "
There are no *h's* like English *h's* Such *h's* of oak " "
I have shot her thro' the *h*. *Kate.* He lies, my lord. I have shot *him* thro' the *h*. " "
That I had shot *him* thro' the *h*, " "
my *h* so down in my heels that if I stay, I cr[illegible] " "
how to charm and waste the *h's* of men. " "
And drains the *h* and marrow from a man. " "
the bravest English *h* Since Hereward the Wake, " "
Elf, with spiteful *h* and eye, " "

Heart (*continued*) And that would quite woman him, *h* and soul. *Foresters* III 30
And let them warm thy *h* to Little John. „ III 44
but I hold thee The husband of my *h*, „ III 140
and thy legs, and thy *h*, and thy liver, „ IV 204
or the head of a fool, or the *h* of Prince John, „ IV 213
so she glided up into the *h* O' the bottle, „ IV 244
flung His life, *h*, soul into those holy wars „ IV 407
He drove his knife into the *h* of the deer, „ IV 541
A woman's *h* is but a little thing, „ IV 656
Will chill the *h's* that beat for Robin Hood! „ IV 1064
Heartache what headache? *H*, perchance; *Queen Mary* I iv 149
Heart-comfort *H-e* and a balsam to thy blood? *Becket* I i 14
Hearted *See* **Brave-hearted, Great-hearted, Hard-hearted, High-hearted, Hot-hearted, Fear-hearted**
Heartedest *See* **Human-heartedest**
Hearth with mine old hound Couch'd at my *h*, *Queen Mary* III i 46
The stranger at his *h*, and all his house— „ IV i 163
King Henry warms your traitors at his *h*. „ V i 124
Translating his captivity from Guy To mine own *h* at Bayeux, *Harold* II ii 43
Dabble your *h's* with our own blood. „ II ii 751
son of Orm, Gamel, at thine own *h*. „ IV ii 39
none could sit By his own *h* in peace; *Becket* I iii 342
a son stone-blind Sat by his mother's *h*: „ V ii 106
One slow, fat, white, a burthen of the *h*; „ V ii 212
I wouldn't have thy blood on my *h*. *Foresters* II i 356
Heart-hate fierce resolve and fixt *h-h* in men *Queen Mary* III vi 32
Heart-sick Better than *h-s*, friar. *Foresters* IV 674
Heart-wife so this Rosamund, my true *h-w*, Not Eleanor— *Becket, Pro.* 130
Heat (s) There must be *h*—there must be *h* enough *Queen Mary* III iv 26
A bookman, flying from the *h* and tussle, „ III iv 251
It is the *h* and narrowness of the cage „ III v 207
Gardiner out-Gardiners Gardiner in his *h*, „ III vi 26
men should bear their earthly *h's* Into yon bloodless world, *Harold* V i 284
Hath often laid a cold hand on my *h's*, *Becket* I i 384
Besides, we came away in such a *h*, „ II i 294
do much To rake out all old dying *h's*, „ II ii 114
Hell's own *h* So dwelt on that they rose „ II ii 204
Henry Says many a thing in sudden *h's*, „ IV ii 276
and send Her whole heart's *h* into it, „ V ii 255
h and fire Of life will bring them out, *Prom. of May* II 285
In that great *h* to wed her to the Sheriff *Foresters* II i 584
The bee buzz'd up in the *h*. „ IV 14
And the bee buzz'd down from the *h*. „ IV 20
Heat (verb) this ghastly glare May *h* their fancies. *Harold* I i 310
secret matter which would *h* the King against thee. *Becket, Pro.* 487
Why should you *h* yourself for such as these? „ V ii 544
Employ us, *h* us, quicken us, help us, *The Cup* I iii 131
How few Junes will *h* our pulses quicker! *Foresters* IV 1062
Heated —we have eaten—we are *h*. Wine! *The Cup* I ii 46
Heath ten thousand men on Penenden *H* all calling after *Queen Mary* II i 61
They roar for you On Penenden *H*, „ II i 106
fifty That follow'd me from Penenden *H* in hope „ II i 151
Of the Northumbrian helmet on the *h*? *Harold* V i 145
No, but a shoal of wives upon the *h*, „ V i 147
Heath (Sir Nicholas) *See* **Nicholas, Nicholas Heath**
Heathen (adj.) Ay, cousin, as the *h* giant Had but to touch the ground, *Queen Mary* III ii 43
The *h* priesthood of a *h* creed! *Becket* I iii 63
Cold, but look how the table steams, like a *h* altar; „ I iv 69
„ V ii 628
Heathen (s) Why do the *h* rage? *Queen Mary* III iii 173
Heathendom Out of the deep, deep night of *h*, *Becket* III iii 118
Heathenism that Lucullus or Apicius might have sniffed it in their Hades of *h*, *Harold* III ii 5
Heather Walk'd at night on the misty *h*; *Becket* IV ii 189
Heaved that bosom never *H* under the King's hand
Heaven (*See also* **'Eaven**) To him within there who made *H* and Earth? *Queen Mary* I v 47
banks rolling incense, as of old, To *h*, „ I v 93
Yea, by *H*, The text—Your Highness knows it, „ I v 450
in his scared prayers *H* and earth's Maries; „ II ii 88

Heaven (*continued*) Ah, *h*! *Pole.* Unwell, your Grace? *Queen Mary* III ii 84
Rise to the *h's* in grateful praise of Him „ III iii 165
With *h* for earth. „ III iii 201
That *h* wept and earth blush'd. „ III iv 193
pray *H* That you may see according to our sight. „ III iv 330
To yield the remnant of his years to *h*, „ III vi 211
All that is gracious in the breath of *h* „ III vi 225
soul descending out of *h* Into a body generate. „ IV i 35
An angel cry 'There is more joy in *H*,'— „ IV ii 11
By *H's* grace, I am more and more confirm'd. „ IV ii 21
On earth; but saved in *h* By your recanting. „ IV ii 179
O God, Father of *H*! O Son of God, „ IV iii 117
I have offended against *h* and earth „ IV iii 12[illegible]
I am ashamed to lift my eyes to *h*, „ IV iii 127
'How hard it is For the rich man to enter into *H*;' „ IV iii 20[illegible]
Either to live with Christ in *H* with joy, „ IV ii. 220
find *H* or else hell ready to swallow me, „ IV iii 224
If ever, as *h* grant, we clash with Spain, „ IV iii 346
H help that this re-action not re-act „ IV iii 388
Then Cranmer lifted his left hand to *h*, „ IV iii 609
Why then to *h*, and God ha' mercy on him. „ IV iii 631
Have courage, your reward is *H* itself. „ V ii 109
and make Down for their heads to *h*! „ V iv 8
It glares in *h*, it flares upon the Thames, *Harold* I i 29
To have the *h's* clear. „ I i 38
mean The doom of England and the wrath of *H*? „ I i 47
Why should not *H* be wroth? „ I i 53
Is there no reason for the wrath of *H*? *Leofwin.* Why then the wrath of *H* hath three tails, The devil only one. „ I i 59
Stigand should know the purposes of *H*. *Stigand.* Not I. I cannot read the face of *h*; „ I i 65
is this pendent hell in *h* A harm to England? „ I i 76
religious fool, Who, seeing war in *h*, for *h's* credit „ I i 140
In *h* signs! Signs upon earth! „ I i 159
see Deeper into the mysteries of *h* Than thou, „ I i 200
Not stagger'd by this ominous earth and *h*: But *h* and earth are threads „ I i 208
Did not *H* speak to men in dreams of old? „ I ii 94
and her bells in *h*; And other bells on earth, which yet are *h's*; „ I ii 132
thunder moulded in high *h* To serve the Norman purpose, „ II ii 33
yon huge keep that hinders half the *h*. „ II ii 229
Cleave *h*, and send thy saints that I may say „ II ii 785
two young wings To fly to *h* straight with. „ III i 26
swear To consecrate my virgin here to *h*— „ III i 276
all promises Made in our agony for help from *h*? „ III i 288
more the love, the more acceptable The sacrifice of both your loves to *h*. No sacrifice to *h*, no help from *h*; „ III i 349
there are signs in *h*— „ III i 358
H yield us more! for better, „ III ii 71
Yon *h* is wroth with *thee*? „ V i 39
And all the *H's* and very God: they heard— „ V i 43
a sigh With these low-moaning *h's*. „ V i 152
We give our voice against thee out of *h*! „ V i 261
The sign in *h*—the sudden blast at sea— „ V i 378
Charged with the weight of *h* wherefrom they fall! „ V i 567
Ye that are now of *h*, and see beyond „ V i 618
The Norman sends his arrows up to *H*, „ V i 667
twelve stars fell glittering out of *h* Into her bosom. *Becket* I i 47
Why should not *H* have so inspired the King? „ I i 130
I ask no more. *H* bless thee! hence! „ I i 321
Lest there be battle between *H* and Earth, „ I iii 226
Strong—not in mine own self, but *H*; „ I iii 537
and see it mounting to *H*, my God bless you, „ I iv 38
beggars, poor rogues (*H* bless 'em) „ I iv 83
and glass The faithful face of *h*— „ II i 161
dwelt on that they rose and darken'd *H*. „ II ii 206
said to the smoke, 'Go up, my son, straight to *H*.' „ II ii 319
if he move at all, *H* stay him, is fain to diagonalise. „ II ii 329
like Mahound's coffin hung between *h* and earth— „ II ii 362
child We waited for so long—*h's* gift at last— „ III i 14

Heaven (*continued*) All praise to *H*, and sweet St. Magdalen! — *Becket* III iii 234
Earth's falses are *h's* truths. — " III iii 348
H help you; get you hence in haste — " IV ii 26
thy true home—the *h*—cry out for thee — " IV ii 132
I will fly with my sweet boy to *h*, — " IV ii 238
To bless thine enemies—— *Becket.* Ay, mine, not *H's*. — " V ii 26
lightnings that we think are only *H's* Flash sometimes out of earth against the *h's*. — " V ii 36
And private hates with our defence of *H*. — " V ii 53
to people *h* in the great day When God makes up his jewels. — " V ii 496
He is not here—Not yet, thank *h*. O save him! — " V iii 17
Shall not *H* be served Tho' earth's last earthquake — " V iii 39
Seen by the Church in *H*, the Church on earth— — " V iii 98
open'd out The purple zone of hill and *h*; — *The Cup* I ii 408
cloudless *h* which we have found together — " I ii 415
drew the light From *h* to brood upon her, — " I iii 58
strike, make his feathers Glance in mid *h*. — *The Falcon* 16
O *h's*! the very letters seem to shake With cold, — " 447
Here, or else well in *H*, where all is well. — " 682
No other heart Of such magnificence in courtesy Beats— out of *h*. — " 724
And so return—*H* help him!—to our son. — " 861
H hears you, Philip Edgar! — *Prom. of May* I 760
H curse him if he come not at your call! — " I 764
The body!—*H's*! I come! — " II 572
For all the bless'd souls in *H* — " III 10
to be realised all at once, or altogether, or anywhere but in *H*? — " III 187
I pray *H* we may not have to take to the rushes. — *Foresters* I i 89
for the sake of the great blessed Mother in *h*, — " I i 97
come as freely as *h's* air and mother's milk? — " I i 210
The high *H* guard thee from his wantonness, — " I ii 121
while the lark flies up and touches *h*! — " I ii 316
topmost tree, that shoots New buds to *h*, — " I iii 26
that worship for me which *H* knows I ill deserve— — " I iii 161
and the blessed Queen of *H*, — " II i 39
The groining hid the *h's*; — " II i 62
Thou comest a very angel out of *h*. — " II i 105
Your *h* is vacant of your angel. — " II i 109
—the Sheriff, and by *h*, Prince John himself — " II i 173
Give it me, by *h*, Or I will force it from thee. — " II i 594
Thou seem'st a saintly splendour out from *h*, — " II i 607
forest lawns are all as bright As ways to *h*, — " II i 632
When *h* falls, I may light on such a lark! — " III 12
Those sweet tree-Cupids half-way up in *h*, — " III 36
Could live as happy as the larks in *h*, — " III 83
silent blessing of one honest man Is heard in *h*— — " III 322
Sweet *h's*, I could wish that all the land — " IV 666
I breathe *H's* air, and *H* looks down on me, — " IV 725

Heavenly I know He knew not, but those *h* ears have heard, — *Harold* III i 258

Heavier Is it so much *h* than thy Chancellor's robe? — *Becket* I i 20
Not *h* than thine armour at Thoulouse? — " I i 25
Beware, Lord Legate, of a *h* crime Than heresy is itself; — *Queen Mary* III iv 221

Heavy Too *h* for me, this, off with it, Herbert! — *Becket* I i 18
h As thine own bolts that fall on crimeful heads — *Harold* V i 564

Hebrew But here's some *H*. — *Queen Mary* II i 125

Hedgar (Edgar) What dost a knaw o' this Mr. *H* as be a-lodgin' wi' ye? — *Prom. of May* I 200
but if iver I cooms upo' Gentleman *H* ageän, — " II 137
Philip *H* o' Soomerset! (repeat) — " II 586
whether thou be *H*, or *H's* business man, — " II 734
an' whether thou calls thysen *H* or Harold, — " II 737
Master *H*, Harold, or whativer They calls ye, — " III 726

Hedge matched with my Harold is like a *h* thistle by a garden rose. — " III 176

Hedged-in This poor, flat, *h*-*i* field—no distance— — " II 344

Hedge-pig besides *H*-*p's*, a savoury viand, — *Foresters* IV 193

Hedge-priest He is but *h*-*p*, Sir King. — " IV 930

Hedge-rose like the wild *h*-*r* Of a soft winter, — *Queen Mary* III vi 14

Heed (*See also* **Take heed**) You *h* not how you soil her maiden fame, — *Foresters* IV 479

Heed (*continued*) I have had a year of prison-silence, Robin, And *h* him not— — *Foresters*

Heel (*See also* **Under-heel**) bursten at the toes, and down at *h's*. — *Queen Ma*
Her cap would brush his *h's*. — " V
become Hideously alive again from head to *h*, — *Becket*,
colt winced and whinnied and flung up her *h's*; — " I
less loyalty in it than the backward scrape of the clown's *h*— — "
not yield To lay your neck beneath your citizen's *h*. — *Foresters*
my heart so down in my *h's* that if I stay, I can't run. — *Queen Mary*

Heard (heard) I *h* summat as summun towld summun o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end; — *Bec*
Height (*See also* **Eagle-height**) from that *h* something was said to me — *Fores*
Blared from the *h's* of all the thrones of her kings, — *Queen Ma*
What breadth, *h*, strength—torrents of eddying bark! — "
Heir You, The *h* presumptive. — "
—after me Is *h* of England; — "
H of this England and the Netherlands! — "
my father was the rightful *h* Of England, — " V
You must proclaim Elizabeth your *h*. (repeat) — "
in happy state To give him an *h* male. — "
Mary hath acknowledged you her *h*. — "
She knew me, and acknowledged me her *h*, — *Har*
Pronounced his *h* of England. — "
I am *h* Of England by the promise of her king. — "
Why then the *h* of England, who is he? — "
hath King Edward not pronounced his *h*? — *Be*
leave the royalty of my crown Unlessen'd to mine *h's*. — "
citizen's *h* hath conquer'd me For the moment. — *Prom. o*
left his *h*, Born, happily, with some sense of art, — *Fores*
And cursed me, as the last *h* of my race: — *Queen M*
Hald the boy she *h* Mimick'd and piped her 'Wyatt,' — "
this day be *h* in after years More solemn — "
I had *h* my head up then. — "
were he wroth indeed, You *h* it less, or not at all. — "
That when I was Archbishop *h* with me. — "
So *h* it till it all was burn'd, — "
and *h* up by the hair? — "
But *h* from you all papers sent by Rome, — "
nor as some have *h*, Because I love the Norman better— — "
she *h* with Edward, At least methought she *h* with holy Edward, — *B*
yet he *h* that Dane, Jute, Angle, Saxon, — "
He *h* with Morcar.— — "
were man's to have *h* The battle-axe by thee! — "
whether that which *h* it Had weaken'd, — "
Some *h* she was his wife in secret— — "
I *h* it with him in his English halls, — "
And that the false Northumbrian *h* aloof, — "
For Gilbert Foliot *h* himself the man. — "
I that *h* the orange blossom Dark as the yew? — *Prom.*
True, I have *h* opinions, hold some still, — "
I *h* for Richard, and I hated John. — *F*
I ever *h* that saying false That Love is blind, — "
who heads the movement, *h* him craven? — "
Tho' you should queen me over all the realms *H* by King Richard, — "
but all those that *h* with him, Except I plead for them, — "
Hell (*See also* **A-hell-fire**) Look at the New World—a paradise made *h*; — *Quee*
Traced in the blackest text of *H*—'Thou shalt!' — "
Into the deathless *h* which is their doom — "
The unity of Universal *H*, — "
He burns in Purgatory, not in *H*. — "
Or to be still in pain with devils in *h*; — "
find Heaven or else *h* ready to swallow me, — "
There's nought but the vire of God's *h* ex can burn out that. — "
Adulterous to the very heart of *H*. — "
like a spirit in *H* who skips and flies — "

Hell (*continued*) is this pendent *h* in heaven A harm to England? *Harold* I i 76
Is thy wrath *H*, that I should spare to cry, „ V i 37
H take thy bishop's son, and my kingship too! *Becket, Pro* 93
With a wanton in thy lodging—*H* requite 'em! „ I ii 9
I scatter all their cowls to all the *h's*. „ II i 93
Fling not thy soul into the flames of *h*: „ II i 316
which *H's* own heat So dwelt on that they rose „ II ii 204
I hear the yelping of the hounds of *h*. „ III ii 48
I would the Church were down in *h*! „ V i 218
Too late on earth may be too soon in *h*. „ V ii 528
She lies! They are made in *H*. *Prom. of May* III 711
By all the devils in and out of *H*! *Foresters* II ii 27
Devils, that make this blessed England *h*. „ III 128
yells of thief And rogue and liar echo down in *H*, „ III 324
Maid? *Friar.* Paramour! *Friar.* *H* take her! „ III 403
Or, like the Devils they are, straight up from *H*. „ IV 595
If anywhere, I shall find thee in *h*. „ IV 803
Hellebore madden Against his priest beyond all *h*. *Becket* IV ii 400
Hell-fire and the soul of Eleanor from *h-f*. „ *Pro.* 151
Hellstow Into Godstow, into *H*, Devilstow! „ V i 215
Helm (armour for the head) Cowl, *h*; and crozier, battle-axe. *Harold* V i 444
Helm (as of a boat) Cranmer, as the helmsman at the *h* Steers, *Queen Mary* IV iii 578
Helm (verb) wherefore not *H* the huge vessel of your state, „ V i 73
and no forsworn Archbishop Shall *h* the Church. *Becket* I iii 598
Helmet his hand Upon his *h*. *Queen Mary* V v 31
Of the Northumbrian *h* on the heath? *Harold* V i 144
gonfanon of Holy Peter Floating above their *h's*— „ V i 550
Helmeted not courtly to stand *h* Before the Queen. *Queen Mary* V v 36
Helmsman Cranmer, as the *h* at the helm Steers, „ IV iii 578
Help (s) thro' thine *h* we are come to London Bridge; „ II iii 8
Then whither should I flee for any *h*? „ IV iii 126
Without the *h* of Spain. „ V iii 78
England our own Thro' Harold's *h*, *Harold* II ii 79
all promises Made in our agony for *h* from heaven? „ III i 288
No sacrifice to heaven, no *h* from heaven; „ III i 350
pray, pray, pray—no *h* but prayer, „ III ii 195
but our *h* Is Harold, king of England. „ IV i 10
old crown Were little *h* without our Saxon earles „ IV i 35
Call not for *h* from me. I knew him not. „ V ii 54
butts him from his chair, Will need my *h*— *Becket, Pro.* 218
Past *h*! his paws are past *h*. God help him! „ I iv 110
Man's *h*! but we, we have the Blessed Virgin „ V ii 219
But for the slender *h* that I can give, *Prom. of May* II 421
Help (verb) I cannot *h* it. *Queen Mary* I ii 60
I will *h* you, Madam, Even to the utmost. „ I v 177
But *h* her in this exigency, „ II ii 18
The King of France will *h* to break it. „ III i 105
H it can I? with my hands Milking the cow? „ III v 101
H me: what think you, Is it life or death? „ III v 192
I'll *h* you, if I may. „ III v 205
these burnings will not *h* The purpose of the faith; „ IV ii 184
May God *h* you Thro' that dark hour! „ IV ii 195
are profitless to the burners, And *h* the other side. „ IV ii 220
Heaven *h* that this re-action not re-act „ IV iii 388
Not to *h me*? They hate *me* also for my love to you. „ V i 94
many English in your ranks To *h* your battle. „ V i 112
Will you not *h* me here? „ V i 161
You did but *h* King Philip's war with France, „ V ii 313
God *h* me, but methinks I love her less „ V ii 420
Drugs—but he knows they cannot *h* me— „ V v 61
—*H* me hence. „ V v 200
Would *h* thee from the trap. *Harold* I i 383
H the good ship, showing the sunken rock, „ II ii 100
Good, good, and thou wilt *h* me to the crown? „ II ii 614
I ask thee, wilt thou *h* me to the crown? „ II ii 627
Swear thou to *h* me to the crown of England. „ II ii 705
I swear to *h* thee to the crown of England . . . (repeat) *Harold* II ii 712, 721
h to build a throne Out-towering hers of France . . . *Harold* II ii 763
To *h* us from their brethren yonder? „ III i 221
Oh God! I cannot *h* it, but at times They seem to me „ III ii 63

Help (verb) (*continued*) God *h* me! I know nothing— *Harold* III ii 193
To *h* the realm from scattering. „ IV i 108
will ye upon oath, *H* us against the Norman? „ IV i 181
I cannot find his body. O *h* me thou! „ V ii 20
Forgive me thou, and *h* me here! „ V ii 22
Not *h* me, nor forgive me? „ V ii 24
thou didst *h* me to my throne In Theobald's time, *Becket, Pro.* 200
Shall I not *h* your lordship to your rest? „ I i 1
better than thyself That thou shouldst *h* me? „ I i 5
H me off, Herbert, with this— „ I i 10
Past help! his paws are past help. God *h* him! „ I iv 110
God *h* her, That she was sworn to silence. „ III i 77
Heaven *h* you; get you hence in haste „ IV ii 26
H! *h*! *Eleanor.* They say that walls have ears; „ IV ii 78
God *h* thee! „ V ii 296
laid mine own life down To *h* him from them, „ V ii 340
I cannot *h* the mould that I was cast in. *The Cup* I iii 25
Employ us, heat us, quicken us, *h* us, „ I iii 131
O *h* us from all that oppress us! „ II 5
Will hardly *h* to make him sane again. *The Falcon* 83
Not quite recover'd of your wound, th[illegible]ne Might *h* you. „ 592
And so return—Heaven *h* him!—to our own. „ 861
We two together Will *h* to heal your son— „ 923
H me to move this bench for him into the sun. *Prom. of May* I 80
Seem my good angel who may *h* me from it. „ II 388
How can I *h* him? „ II 392
I trust I may be able by-and-by to *h* you in the business of the farm; „ III 222
and I asked her once more to *h* me, „ III 388
And I will follow thee, and God *h* us both. *Foresters* I i 278
God's good Angel *H* him back hither, „ I ii 11
I must pass overseas to one that I trust will *h* me. „ I ii 153
I cannot *h* you in this exigency; „ I ii 273
A worthy messenger! how should he *h* it? „ I iii 86
for, God *h* us, we lie by nature. „ II i 237
to *h* the old man When he was fighting. „ II i 541
balms and simples of the field To *h* a wound. „ II ii 13
Robin's an outlaw, but he *h's* the poor. While Richard hath outlaw'd himself, and *h's* Nor rich, nor poor. —God *h* the mark— „ IV 358
Hail, knight, and *h* us. „ IV 714
„ IV 765
Help'd-helpt (*See also* **Holp, Holpen**) Pole Will tell you that the devil *helpt* them thro' it. *Queen Mary* IV iii 352
some familiar spirit must have *help'd* him. *Harold* II ii 677
The Norseman's raid Hath *helpt* the Norman, „ V i 202
and his brother Tostig *helpt*; „ V ii 47
King Stephen gave Many of the crown lands to those that *helpt* him; *Becket* I iii 151
King Louis, Who *helpt* me when none else. „ III iii 249
frost That *help'd* to check the flowing of the blood. *The Falcon* 645
Helping as she was *h* to build the mound against the city. *Foresters* II i 308
Helpless the red man, that good *h* creature, starved, maim'd, flogg'd, *Queen Mary* II i 209
And cruel at it, killing *h* flies; „ III iv 65
our *h* folk Are wash'd away, wailing, in their own blood— *Harold* II ii 470
Helpt *See* **Help'd**
Hemans (a singer) sing, Asaph! clash The cymbal, *H*! „ III i 188
Hen (*See also* **Sitting-hen**) a fox may filch a *h* by night, *Queen Mary* III v 157
Who stole the widow's sitting *h* o' Sunday, *Becket* I iv 121
Sitting *h*! Our Lord Becket's our great sitting-hen cock, „ I iv 124
The *h* cluckt late by the white farm gate, *Prom. of May* I 38
a fox from the glen ran away with the *h*, „ I 52
Henceforward none shall hold them in his house and live, *H*. *Queen Mary* IV i 98
Henry (Bedingfield) (*See also* **Henry Bedingfield**) I woke Sir *H*—and he's true to you— „ III v 60
Henry (King of France) but we play with *H*, King of France, „ I iii 131
King *H* warms your traitors at his hearth. „ V i 123
this *H* Stirs up your land against you „ V i 130
Henry (son of Henry II.) I will have My young son *H* crown'd the King of England, *Becket, Pro.* 224

Henry (son of Henry II.) (*continued*) You have not crown'd young *H* yet, — *Becket* II ii 2
England scarce would hold Young *H* king, — " II ii 32
For England, crown young *H* there, — " II ii 456
I go to have young *H* crown'd by York. — " II ii 478
and crown Young *H* there to-morrow. — " III ii 10
hath in this crowning of young *H* by York and London — " III iii 71
And thou shalt crown my *H* o'er again. — " III iii 206
On those that crown'd young *H* in this realm, — " V ii 392

Henry (the Eighth) (*See also* **Harry the Eighth, Herod-Henry**) When *H* broke the carcase of your church — *Queen Mary* I v 397
This Gardiner turn'd his coat in *H's* time; — " III iii 17
And in my master *H's* time; — " III iii 228
Did she not In *H's* time and Edward's? — " III iv 132
for since *H* for a doubt— — " IV iii 390
beard, which he had never shaven Since *H's* death, — " IV iii 594

Henry (the First) Hereford, you know, crown'd the first *H*. *Becket*. But Anselm crown'd this *H* o'er again. — *Becket* III iii 202

Henry (the Second) (*See also* **Henry of England**) What should come Between us, *H*? — " *Pro.* 196
as brave a soldier as *H* and a good man; — " *Pro.* 437
I can see further into a man than hot-headed *H*, — " *Pro.* 464
H had many, and I loved him none the less— — " *Pro.* 476
For *H* could not work a miracle— — " I i 40
H the King hath been my friend, my brother, — " I i 87
I served King *H* well as Chancellor; — " I i 144
chart which *H* gave you With the red line— — " I ii 61
Didst thou not promise *H* to obey These ancient laws — " I iii 17
King *H* swore That, saving his King's kingship, — " I iii 27
Shall I do less for Canterbury Than *H* for the crown? — " I iii 148
When *H* came into his own again, — " I iii 153
This did *H*. — " I iii 158
Hath *H* told thee? hast thou talk'd with him? — " I iii 258
This Almoner hath tasted *H's* gold. The cardinals have finger'd *H's* gold. — " I iii 294
might well have sway'd All England under *H*, — " I iii 468
betwixt thine Appeal, and *H's* anger, yield. — " I iii 623
I had been so true To *H* and mine office — " I iii 693
obey, not me, but God in me, Rather than *H*. — " I iii 722
That in thy cause were stirr'd against King *H*, — " II ii 430
tho' I count *H* honest enough, yet when fear creeps — " III iii 60
save King *H* gave thee first the kiss of peace. — " III iii 253
life which *H* bad me Guard from the stroke — " IV ii 268
H Says many a thing in sudden heats, — " IV ii 275
H—Becket tells him this—To take my life — " IV ii 394
I that wedded *H*, Honouring his manhood— — " IV ii 420
Down with King *H*! up with the Archbishop! — " V i 260
was out with *H* in the days When *H* loved me, — " V ii 230
Ready to fall at *H's* word or yours— — " V ii 486
Save him, his blood would darken *H's* name; — " V iii 11

Henry Bedingfield (*See also* **Henry**) Sir *H B* May split it for a spite. — *Queen Mary* III v 47
Sir *H B*! I will have no man true to me, — " III v 63

Henry of England (the Second) I loved *H o E*, and *H o E* dreamed that he loved me; — *Becket*, *Pro.* 357

Henry of Winchester (Bishop of Winchester, brother of King Stephen) *H o W*? *Henry*. Him who crown'd Stephen— — " *Pro.* 272

Henry the Seventh *See* **Harry the Seventh** — *Becket* III i 242

Her Yet *h*—what *h*? he hinted of some *h*— — *Foresters* IV 1044

Herald In this full tide of love, Wave *h's* wave:

Herb *See* **Willow-herb**

Herbert (of Bosham) There's no jest on the brows of *H* there. What is it, *H*? — *Becket*, *Pro.* 391
Leave me with *H*, friend. Help me off, *H*, — " I i 9
Too heavy for me, this; off with it, *H*! — " I i 19
O *H*, *H*, in my chancellorship I more than once — " I i 27
O *H*, here I gash myself asunder from the King, — " I i 174
Pass in with *H* there. — " I i 184
H, take out a score of armed men — " I i 327
I am martyr in myself already,—*H*! — " I i 362
And *H* hath rebuked me even now. — " I i 385
H, *H*, have I betray'd the Church? — " I iii 284

Herbert (of Bosham) (*continued*) *H*, till I hear from the Pope I will suspend myself — *Becket* I iii 290
H, for the sake of the Church itself, — " I iv 162
Better have been A fisherman at Bosham, my good *H*, — " II ii 292
H, When I was in mine anger with King Louis, — " III iii 256

Herb-of-grace Mercy, that *h-o-g*, Flowers now but seldom. — *Queen Mary* III vi 9

Hercules *He* fasts, they say, this mitred *H*! — *Becket* I iii 519

Herd You are the statelliest deer in all the *h*— — *Queen Mary* V ii 426

Hereafter Do not fear it. Of that *h*. — " I v 131

Hereford (Bishop of) *H*, you know, crown'd the first Henry. — *Becket* III iii 201

Heresiarch Did I call him heretic? A huge *h*! — *Queen Mary* IV iii 4

Heresy no one in her time should be burnt for *h*. — " I i 9
Stiff as the very backbone of *h*. — " I v 1
There is no *h* there. — " III i 27
To absolve thee from thy guilt of *h*. — " III i 5
All hollow'd out with stinging *heresies*; And for their *heresies*, — " III ii 2
all the realm And its dominions from all *h*, — " III iii 2
heat enough To scorch and wither *h* to the root. — " III iv
If we could burn out *h*, my Lord Paget, — " III iv
Paget, You stand up here to fight for *h*, — " III iv 1
wherein have been Such holocausts of *h*! — " III iv 2
plunge and fall Of *h* to the pit: — " III iv 3
of a heavier crime Than *h* is itself; — " III vi
you are art and part with us In purging *h*, — " III v
To deal with *h* gentlier. — " IV
In hope to crush all *h* under Spain. — " IV ii
He hath recanted all his *heresies*. — " IV ii
Cranmer is head and father of these *heresies*, — " IV ii
Your learning, and your stoutness, and your *h*, — " IV ii
Pitiful to this pitiful *h*? — " V
despite his fearful *heresies*, I loved the man, — " V
He has cited me to Rome, for *h*, — " V
and what *h* since? — " V
in pursuing *h* I have gone beyond your late Lord Chancellor,— — " V
Ah! much *h* Shelter'd in Calais. — " V
you were burnt for *h*, not for treason, — " V
What's up is faith, what's down is *h*. — *Harold*

Heretic (adj.) Gardiner perchance is ours; But for our *h* Parliament— — *Queen Mary* I
It was not meet the *h* swine should ve In Lambeth. — " II
His sword shall hew the *h* peoples down! — " II
h throats Cried no God-b r to the Lady Jane, — " II
That layest so long in *h* , with me; — " II
That I should spare to ... a *h* priest's, — " II
But on the *h* dunghill only weeds. — " II
He here, this *h* metropolitan, — " II
And cried I was not clean, what should I care? Or you, for *h* cries? — " II
We have but burnt The *h* priest, workmen, and women and children. — " II
That my poor *h* heart would excommunicate His excommunication, — *Beck*

Heretic (s) (*See also* **Traitor-heretic**) disaffected, *h's*, reformers, Look to you — *Queen Ma*
married The mother of Elizabeth—a *h* Ev'n as *she* is; but God hath sent me here To take such order with all *h's* — "
Bad you go softly with your *h's* here, — "
tell you that all English *h's* have tails. — "
But so I get the laws against the *h*, — "
As traitor, or as *h*, or for what? — "
To bring the *h* to the stake, — "
For *h* and traitor are all one: — "
there be some disloyal Catholics, And many *h's* loyal; — "
We kill the *h's* that sting the soul— — "
You are more than guess'd at as a *h*, — "
I would not, were I Queen, tolerate the *h*, — "
To gorge a *h* whole, roasted or raw. — "
and the Pope Together, says the *h*. — "
The *h* must burn. — "
Yet a *h* still. — "

Heretic (s) (*continued*) And there be many *h's* in the town, *Queen Mary* IV ii 30
Did I call him *h*? A huge heresiarch! " IV iii 45
Ay, stop the *h's* mouth! Hale him away! " IV iii 282
I know them *h's*, but right English ones. " IV iii 344
I have seen *h's* of the poorer sort. " IV iii 436
No faith with *h's*, my Lord! " IV iii 458
Than *h* of these times; " IV iii 599
blood and sweat of *h's* at the stake Is God's best dew " V i 101
But she's a *h*, and, when I am gone, " V i 200
So brands me in the stare of Christendom, A *h*! " V ii 63
all my lifelong labour to uphold The primacy—a *h*. " V ii 71
A *h*! He drew his shaft against me to the head, " V ii 79
have sent me Legate hither, Deeming me *h*? " V ii 80
I, a *h*? Your Highness knows that in pursuing heresy " V ii 95
the Pope Pointing at me with 'Pole, the *h*, " V ii 175
H and rebel Point at me and make merry. " V ii 316
Heretical Touch him upon his old *h* talk, " III iv 352
I will take Such order with all bad, *h* books " IV i 95
Hereward the Wake have loved Harold the Saxon, or *H t W*. *Foresters* I i 228
our great Earl, the bravest English heart Since *H t W*, " II i 688
Heritage to the intent That you may lose your English *h*. *Queen Mary* V i 133
Yea, let a stranger spoil his *h*, *Becket* II ii 259
Hern No bird? *Filippo.* Half a tit and a *h's* bill. *The Falcon* 131
Hern (hers) Our Daisy's butter's as good 'z *h*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 482
Herod since your *H's* death, How oft hath Peter " III ii 61
Herod-Henry When *H-H* firs' Began to batter " III iv 184
Hero-like howsoever *h-l* the man Dies in the fire, " IV iii 324
Herring-pond liest as loud as the black *h-p* behind thee. *Harold* II i 26
Herring-shoal here's a crowd as thick as *h-s's*. *Queen Mary* III i 182
Hers *See* **Hern**
Horse (horse) Blacksmith, thaw he niver shoes a *h* to my likings; *Prom. of May* I 448
Horse-pond (horse-pond) I'd like to drag 'im thruff the *h-p*, and she to be a-lookin' at it. " II 593
How His sword shall *h* the heretic peoples down! *Queen Mary* III ii 178
Howe I'll have the drawbridge *h* into the Thames, " II ii 376
They had *h* the drawbridge down into the river. " II iii 18
Hid with his brother Odo The Bayeux bishop, and I *h* myself. *Harold* II ii 348
I was afraid of her, and I *h* myself. *Prom. of May* I 551
She *h* this sister, told me she was dead— " III 689
The groining *h* the heavens; *Foresters* II i 62
Hidden Then *h* in the street He watch'd her pass *Becket* I ii 39
From all the *h* by-ways of the world " III iii 15
I hate *h* faces. (repeat) *Foresters* I ii 245, 251
Hide (skin) town Hung out raw *h's* along their walls, *Harold* II ii 383
clench'd their pirate *h's* To the bleak church doors, " IV iii 36
Hide (verb) and *h* himself and die; *Queen Mary* IV i 142
To *h* the scar left by thy Parthian dart. *Becket, Pro.* 377
Save me, father, *h* me—they follow me— " I i 181
and once he strove to *h* his face, " III iii 103
I will *h* my face, Blacken and gipsyfy it; " IV ii 98
But these arm'd men—will you not *h* yourself? " V ii 247
Pray you, *h* yourself. " V ii 257
The murderers, hark! Let us *h*! let us *h*! " V iii 47
Why wearest thou thy cowl to *h* thy face? *Foresters* I ii 206
thou canst not *h* thyself From her who loves thee. " II ii 24
You *h* this damsel in your forest here, " IV 476
Hide and seek You play at *h a s*. *Queen Mary* I v 305
Hiding (a farm labourer) *H*, Jackson, Luscombe, Nokes, *Prom. of May* III 52
High Before our own *H* Court of Parliament, *Queen Mary* II ii 234
There stands a man, once of so *h* degree, " IV iii 68
And bolts of thunder moulded in *h* heaven To serve the Norman purpose, *Harold* II ii 32
that thus baptized in blood Grew ever *h* and higher, " III i 148
let our *h* altar Stand where their standard fell . . . " V ii 138
Then I saw Thy *h* black steed among the flaming furze, *Becket* II i 55
And is the King's *if* too *h* a stile for your lordship to overstep " III iii 281
But crowns must bow when mitres sit so *h*. " IV ii 298
The *h* Heaven guard thee from his wantonness, *Foresters* I ii 121
Till Nature, *h* and low, and great and small Forgets herself, " I ii 326

Highback'd The deer, the *h* polecat, the wild boar, *Foresters* I iii 119
High-dropsy Or a *h-d*, as the doctors call it. *Queen Mary* III ii 225
Higher I'll have my head set *h* in the state; " II i 250
O *h*, holier, earlier, purer church, " III i 65
Grew ever high and *h*, beyond my seeing. " IV ii 108
Your ladyship lives *h* in the sun. *Harold* III i 148
strain to make ourselves Better and *h* than Nature, *The Falcon* 583
Highest That all of you, the *h* as the lowest, *Prom. of May* I 604
great Angel past along the *h* Crying *Queen Mary* IV iii 61
Angel rose And past again along the *h* *Harold* III i 133
Glory to God in the *H*! fallen, fallen! " III i 156
High-hearted Then the maid is not *h-h* enough. " V i 636
High-priest I have it . . . My lord Paramount, Our great *H-p*, *Foresters* I i 258
High-set sitting here Between the two most *h-s* thrones on earth, *Becket* IV ii 357
Hildebrand (afterwards Pope Gregory VII.) and that Archdeacon *H* His master, *Queen Mary* III ii 106
Hill this land is like a *h* of fire, *Harold* III ii 144
signs on earth! Knowest thou Senlac *h*? *Queen Mary* III i 321
passing by that *h* three nights ago— *Harold* III i 361
And dreadful shadows strove upon the *h*, " II i 366
A *h*, a fort, a city—that reach'd a hand " III i 378
another *h* Or fort, or city, took it, " IV i 44
had in it Wales, Her floods, her woods, her *h's*; " IV i 49
and yet I saw thee drive him up his *h's*— " IV i 207
Scatter thy people home, descend the *h*, " IV i 211
tell him we stand arm'd on Senlac *H*, " V i 10
Gurth, Leofwin, go once more about the *h*— " V i 60
To tell thee thou shalt die on Senlac *h*— " V i 183
He glitters on the crowning of the *h*. " V i 242
All the Norman foot Are storming up the *h*. " V i 488
axes lighten with a single flash About the summit of the *h*, " V i 523
their horse Swallow the *h* locust-like, " V i 539
The horse and horseman roll along the *h*, " V i 560
Look out upon the *h*—is Harold there? " V i 595
build a church to God Here on the *h* of battle; " V i 669
open'd out The purple zone of *h* and heaven; " V ii 138
whose breath Is balmy wind to robe our *h's* with grass, *The Cup* I ii 406
storm was drawing hither Across the *h's* " II 265
there is Monna Giovanna coming down the *h* from the castle. " II 320
out of the forest and over the *h's* and away, *The Falcon* 161
Old as the *h's*. *Foresters* II ii 176
I see two figures crawling up the *h*. " IV 301
Hillo *H*, the stag! What, you are all unfurnish'd? " IV 333
H! *H*! *The Cup* I i 205
Hilt Look at the *h*. What excellent workmanship. " I i 214
Himself *See* **Isen** *Becket* IV ii 314
Hinder I'd make a move myself to *h* that: *Queen Mary* III i 127
What *h's* but that Spain and England join'd, " V iii 68
What *h's* me to hold with mine own men? *Harold* II i 102
yon huge keep that *h's* half the heaven. " II ii 228
Hindering *See* **Burial-hindering**
Hinted Yet her—what her? he *h* of some her— *Becket* III i 243
Hip Back and side and *h* and rib, *Foresters* II ii 120
Hiss and *h* Against the blaze they cannot quench— *Harold* III i 395
Hiss'd As we past, Some hail'd, some *h* us. *Queen M* II ii 61
And *h* against the sun? *Becket* I 45
Hissing Stab me in fancy, *h* Spain and Philip; *Queen Mary* I 150
Whose doings are a horror to the east, A *h* in the west! *Becket* IV ii 245
History how often in old *histories* have the great men *Foresters* I i 242
Hit This is the likelier tale. We have *h* the place. *Becket* III ii 43
This is no bow to *h* nightingales; *Foresters* II i 391
H! Did I not tell you an old woman could shoot better? " II i 406
Hive So hated here! I watch'd a *h* of late; *Queen Mary* III iii 46
bees, If any creeping life invade their *h* " III iii 54
when our good *h* Needs every sting to save it. *Harold* IV i 17
Holm (home) *H* wi' it, then. *Haymaker.* Well, it be the last loäd *h*. *Prom. of May* II 143
as I said afoor, it be the last loäd *h*; do thou and thy sweet'art sing us *h* to supper— " II 169
—'The Last Loäd *H*.' (repeat) " II 171, 172

Holm (home) (*continued*) At the end of the daky,
For the last loäd *h*? (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 194, 195
Till the end of the daky And the last loäd *h*. " II 209
Till the end o' the daky An' the last loäd *h*.' " II 239
To the end o' the daky An' the last loäd *h*.' " II 260
An' the last loäd *h*, Loäd *h*.' " II 293
H? fro' the bottom o' the river? " III 443
Holm-makde (home-made) and Bakker, thaw I
stucks to *h*-m— " I 449
Hoarse I have, my Lord, shouted till I am *h*. *Queen Mary* III i 291
Hobnail'd Your rights and charters *h* into slush— " II ii 278
Hodge *H* 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' white peasen i' the
outfield— " IV iii 491
Hog The *h* hath tumbled himself into some corner, *Becket* I i 369
Hoist But I would *h* the drawbridge, like thy master. *Foresters* I i 318
Hold (s) (*See also* **Holt**) hottest *h* in all the devil's den *Queen Mary* V iv 15
Hold (verb) (*See also* **'Owd**) Seek to possess our
person, *h* our Tower, " II ii 158
I may be wrong, sir. This marriage will not *h*. " III i 103
There's a brave man, if any. *Bagenhall.* Ay; if it *h*. " III i 176
that no foreigner *H* office in the household, " III iii 72
So then you *h* the Pope— *Gardiner.* I *h* the Pope!
What do I *h* him? what do I *h* the Pope? " III iv 371
none shall *h* them in his house and live, " IV i 96
could scarce meet his eye And *h* your own, " IV i 105
I *h* by all I wrote within that book. " IV iii 275
I do *h* The Catholic, if he have the greater right, " IV iii 381
strike Their hearts, and *h* their babies up to it. *Harold* I i 35
much ado To *h* mine own against old Gurth. " I i 438
thine eyelids into sleep, Will *h* mine waking. " II i 141
H thine own, if thou canst! " II i 79
my men *H* that the shipwreckt are accursed of God;—
What hinders me to *h* with mine own men? " II i 100
We *h* our Saxon woodcock in the springe, " II ii 1
Yet I *h* out against them, as I may, Yea—would *h* out, " II ii 552
Better to be a liar's dog, and *h* My master honest, " III i 125
And Morcar *h*'s with us. " IV ii 46
must *h*. The sequel had been other than his league " IV iii 87
No power mine To *h* their force together . . . " IV iii 213
This is the hottest of it: *h*, ash! *h*, willow! " V i 628
The Church should *h* her baronies of me, *Becket, Pro.* 24
Thou hast but to *h* out thy hand. " *Pro.* 412
And many a baron *h*'s along with me— " I ii 52
among you those that *h* Lands reft from Canterbury. " I iii 140
And mean to *h* it, or—— *Becket.* To have my life. " I iii 162
Wilt thou *h* out for ever, Thomas Becket? " I iii 265
h's his cross before him thro' the crowd, " I iii 477
I *h* not by my signing. " I iii 563
But we *h* Thou art forsworn: " I iii 595
I *h* Nothing in fee and barony of the King. Whatever
the Church owns—she *h*'s it in Free and perpetual alms, " I iii 677
If the King *h* his purpose, I am myself a beggar. " I iv 89
England scarce would *h* Young Henry King, " II ii 31
We *h* by his defiance, not his defect. " II ii 218
cursed those De Broca That *h* our Saltwood Castle from
our see! " II ii 269
Map scoffs at Rome. I all but *h* with Map. " II ii 385
keep the figure moist and make it *h* water, " III iii 166
the lady *h*'s the cleric Lovelier than any soldier, " V i 193
Who *h* With York, with York against me. " V ii 62
De Morville, *H* her away. *De Morville.* I *h* her. " V iii 173
See here—I stretch my hand out—*h* it there. *The Cup* II 210
I am sinking—*h* me—Let me alone. " II 478
I think I scarce could *h* my head up there. *Prom. of May* I 689
True, I have held opinions, *h* some still, " III 622
Lady Marian *h*'s her nose when she steps across it. *Foresters* I i 83
handle all womankind gently, and *h* them in all honour, " I i 99
there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood Forest who *h*
by King Richard. " I ii 73
last time When I shall *h* my birthday in this hall: " I ii 89
How she looks up at him, how she *h*'s her face! " I ii 144
I fear you be of those who *h* more by John than Richard. " I ii 198
good fellows there in merry Sherwood That *h* by Richard, " I iii 100
They *h* by Richard—the wild wood! " I iii 110
O *h* thy hand! this is our Marian. " II ii 36

Hold (verb) (*continued*) but I *h* thee The husband of my heart, *Foresters* III iv
You hope to *h* and keep her for yourself, " IV
mate with one that *h*'s no love is pure, " IV
If you *h* us here Longer from our own venison. " IV
Holdest 'hou, De Broc, that *h* Saltwood Castle— *Becket* I ii
that *h* thine estates In fee and barony " I ii
Hold-fast Such *h*-*f* claws that you perforce again " II
Holding true To either function, *h* it; " I ii
Hold'st Thou *h* with him? (repeat) *Foresters* II i 526
Hole skulk into corners Like rabbits to their *h*'s. *Queen Mary* II
creep down into some dark *h* Like a hurt beast, " IV
crawl down thine own black *h* To the lowest Hell. *The Cup* I
Harold I
Holiday a boon, my king, Respite, a *h*: *Queen Mary* IV i
Holier O higher, *h*, earlier, purer church, *Harold* V
They are so much *h* than their harlot's son *Becket* III
Follot is the *h* man, perhaps the better. *Harold* II i
Holiest From all the *h* shrines in Normandy!
The *H* of our *H* one should be This William's fellow-
tricksters; " III
More, what the mightiest and the *h* Of all his predecessors *Becket* II
Holiness that you might not seem To disobey his *H*. *Queen Mary* V
his politic *H* Hath all but climb'd the Roman perch *Becket* II
His *H*, pushed one way by the Empire and another by
England, " II
will not your *H* Vouchsafe a gracious answer " IV
Holla'd (shouted) I *h* to him, but he didn't hear me: " III
Holler (hollow) Dan Smith's cart has runned owe' a
lady i' the *h* laäne, *Prom. of May*
Ye sees the *h* laäne be hathas sa dark i' the arternoon, "
Hollow (adj.) (*See also* **Holler**) —no distance—this *H*
Pandora-box, "
when you lamed the lady in the *h* lane. "
Do you still suffer from your fall in the *h* lane. "
Scarlet hacking down A *h* ash, a bat flew out at him *Foresters*
though thou wert like a bottle full up to the cork, or
as *h* as a kex, "
Hollow (verb) voice of the deep as it *h*'s the cliffs of the land. *Becket*
tho' the drop may *h* out the dead stone, *Becket* III
Hollow'd All *h* out with stinging heresies; *Queen Mary* III
Hollow-hearted Some *h*-*h* from exceeding age— *Foresters*
Hollowness Bring not thy *h* On our full feast. *Harold* IV
Holocaust wherein have been Such *h*'s of heresy! *Queen Mary* III
Help (*See also* **Help'd**) he *h* the King to break down our
castles, *Becket, P*
I do believe he *h* Northumberland Against me. *Queen Mary*
Holpen (*See also* **Help'd**) How *h* Richard's tottering
throne to stand, " II
Not so well *h* in our wars with France, " III
All widows we have *h* pray for us, *Foresters*
Holt (hold) and tells un ez the vire has tuk *h*. *Queen Mary* IV
Holy —hath sent for the *h* legate of the *h* father
the Pope, Cardinal Pole, to give us all that
absolution which— "
A absolution! *h* Inquisition! "
Son Courtenay, wilt thou see the *h* father Murdered "
No, by the *h* Virgin, being noble, But love me only: "
H Virgin, Plead with thy blessed Son; "
Makes me his mouth of *h* greeting. "
sent here as Legate From our most *H* Father Julius,
Pope, "
Against the *H* Father's primacy, "
of all censures Of *H* Church that we be fall'n into, "
Unto the *h* see and reigning Pope Serve God "
Our Lord and *H* Father, Julius, God's Vicar "
or more Denied the *H* Father! "
I kept my head for use of *H* Church; "
range Among the pleasant fields of *H* Writ "
As once the *H* Father did with mine, "
Against the King, the Queen, the *H* Father, "
The *H* Virgin will not have me yet Lose the sweet hope "
The *H* Father in a secular kingdom Is as the soul "
It is God's will, the *H* Father's will, "
and I Scraped from your finger-points the *h* oil; "
As if he had been the *H* Father, sat And judged it. "
For if our *H* Queen not pardon him, "

Holy (*continued*) O *H* Ghost! proceeding from them both, *Queen Mary* IV iii 119
Who deem'd it a most just and *h* war. " V i 147
and of his *h* head— " V i 157
And yet I must obey the *H* Father, " V ii 38
We have made war upon the *H* Father All for your sake:
No, Madam, not against the *H* Father; " V ii 307
And done such mighty things by *H* Church, " V ii 312
set up The *H* Office here—garner the wheat, " V v 74
H Father Has ta'en the legateship from our cousin Pole— " V v 113
Our *h* Norman bishops down from all Their thrones in England? " V v 125
I have buttled the great Church of *H* Peter: *Harold* I i 50
And, *H* Mary! How Harold used to beat him! " I i 180
At least methought she held with *h* Edward, " I i 431
'O blessed relics!' O *H* Peter!' " I ii 51
And that the *H* Saints of Normandy When thou art home in England, " I ii 171
The *h* bones of all the Canonized " II ii 727
I would I were As *h* and as passionless as he! " II ii 734
H? ay, ay, forsooth, A conscience for his own soul, " III i 42
loftiest minster ever built To *H* Peter in our English isle! " III i 61
And all our just and wise and *h* men That shall be born hereafter " III i 206
Our *h* king Hath given his virgin lamb to *H* Church " III i 200
for the king Is *h*, and hath talk'd with God, " III i 334
loved within the pale forbidden By *H* Church: " III i 355
Kiss me—thou art not A *h* sister yet, my girl, " III ii 24
and have sent him back A *h* gonfanon, " III ii 81
Forward! Forward! Harold and *H* Cross! " III ii 148
H Father Hath given this realm of England to the Norman. " IV i 269
H Father To do with England's choice of her own king? " V i 12
the *H* Rood had lean'd And bow'd above me; " V i 17
made too good an use of *H* Church To break her close! " V i 102
the *H* Rood That bow'd to me at Waltham— " V i 312
Harold and *H* Cross! (repeat) " V i 382
What power, *h* father? *Harold* V i 439, 519, 662
gonfanon of *H* Peter Floating above their helmets— *Harold* V i 454
His oath was broken—O *h* Norman Saints, " V i 549
The *H* Father strangled him with a hair Of Peter, " V i 616
And but that *H* Peter fought for us, " V ii 45
to whom thou art bound By *H* Church. " V ii 164
I, true son Of *H* Church—no croucher to the Gregories *Becket, Pro.* 68
the *H* Father, while This Barbarossa butts him from his chair, " *Pro.* 211
Name him, the *H* Father will confirm him. " *Pro.* 215
Our *h* mother Canterbury, who sits With tatter'd robes. " *Pro.* 214
O, *h* father, when thou seest him next, " I i 156
Knowing how much you reverence *H* Church, " I i 322
Are not so much at feud with *H* Church " I ii 48
and lay My crozier in the *H* Father's hands, " I ii 54
Have I the orders of the *H* Father? " I iii 125
The secret whisper of the *H* Father. " I iii 232
The spire of *H* Church may prick the graves— " I iii 236
Becket shall be king, and the *H* Father shall be king, " I iii 553
The *h* Thomas! Brother, you have trafficked Between the Emperor and the Pope, " I iv 270
H Church May rock, but will not wreck, " II ii 66
thanks of *H* Church are due to those That went before us " II ii 102
Thee, thou *h* Thomas! I would that thou hadst been the *H* Father, " II ii 190
I would have done my most to keep Rome *h*, " II ii 398
Forgive me and absolve me, *h* father. " II ii 401
with the *H* Father astride of it down upon his own head. " II ii 441
False oath on *h* cross—for thou must leave him To-day, " III iii 77
God's Grace and *H* Church deliver'd us. " IV ii 209
sometimes I have overshot My duties to our *H* Mother Church, " IV ii 309
crying On *H* Church to thunder out her rights " V i 38
Nor make me traitor to my *h* office. " V ii 31
To assail our *H* Mother lest she brood Too long " V ii 149
" V ii 251

Holy (*continued*) scare me from my loyalty To God and to the *H* Father. *Becket* V ii 483
Valour and *h* life should go together. " V ii 587
Thy *h* follower founded Canterbury— " V iii 5
and take this *h* cup To lodge it in the shrine of Artemis. *The Cup* I ii 434
To lodge this cup Within the *h* shrine of Artemis, " I iii 53
H mother! To breakfast! Oh sweet saints! *The Falcon* 214
I keep it For *h* vows made to the blessed Saints *Foresters* I ii 175
he is a *h* Palmer, bounden by a vow not to show his face, " I ii 236
till he join King Richard in the *H* Land. *Robin.* Going to the *H* Land to Richard! " I ii 239
by this *H* Cross Which good King Richard gave me " I ii 309
For playing upside down with *H* Writ. " III 108
And you three *h* men, " III 382
In the sweat of thy brow, says *H* Writ, shalt thou eat bread, " IV 201
The *H* Virgin Stand by the strongest. " IV 283
our friar is so *h* That he's a miracle-monger, " IV 289
he flung His life, heart, soul into those *h* wars " IV 407
Heading the *h* war against the Moslem, " IV 818
like the man In *H* Writ, who brought his talent back; " IV 981
And join'd my banner in the *H* Land, " IV 1000
Holy Ghost O *H G*! proceeding from them both, *Queen Mary* IV iii 119
Homage Then here she stands! my *h*, " V v 254
all manner of *h's*, and observances, and circumbendibuses.
Home (*See also* **Holm**) Struck *h* and won. *Foresters* I i 103
nearer *h*, the Netherlands, Sicily, Naples, *Queen Mary* I v 554
A smile abroad is oft a scowl at *h*, " II i 212
bring it *H* to the leisure wisdom of his Queen, " III i 213
thou art reclaim'd; He brings thee *h*; " III vi 23
Albeit he think himself at *h* with God, " IV iii 84
When I should guide the Church in peace at *h*, " IV iii 192
You had best go *h*. What are you? " V ii 68
Good night! Go *h*. Besides, you curse so loud, The watch will hear you. Get you *h* at once. " V iv 43
Thy life at *h* is easier than mine here. " V iv 61
I pray thee, let me hence and bring him *h*. *Harold* I i 96
I should let him *h* again, my lord. " I i 242
Since thou hast promised Wulfnoth *h* with us, Be *h* again with Wulfnoth. " II ii 63
poor lad! how sick and sad for *h*! " II ii 167
When thou art *h* in England, with thine own, " I ii 326
No footfall—no Fitzurse. We have seen her *h*. " II ii 728
We be a-going *h* after our supper in all humbleness, *Becket* I i 368
thy true *h*—the heavens—cry out for thee " I iv 206
Moon bring him *h*, bring him *h* " IV ii 132
H, sweet moon, bring him *h*, *H* with the flock *The Cup* I ii 5
A miracle that they let him *h* again, " I ii 7
Strange that the words at *h* with me so long " I ii 270
how long you have been away from *h*! *The Falcon* 525
Close by that alder-island in your brook, 'The Angler's *H*.' *Prom. of May* I 768
Let bygones be bygones. Go *h*! Good-night! " II 536
'Go *h*;' but I hadn't the heart or face to do it. " III 157
Eva has come *h*. *Steer.* Hoam? " III 389
So happy in herself and in her *h*— " III 442
we should have better battels at *h*. " III 756
Cleave to him, father! he will come *h* at last. *Foresters* I i 58
till King Richard come *h* again. " I i 198
Now the King is *h* again, and nevermore to roam again, Now the King is *h* again, the King will have his own again, *H* again, *h* again, and each will have his own again, All the birds in merry Sherwood sing and sing him *h* again. " I i 141
Homely You have but trifled with our *h* salad, " IV 1103
Home-made *See* **Holm-made**
Home-nest gaping bills in the *h-s* Piping for bread— *The Falcon* 672
Home-return God and his free wind grant your lordship a happy *h-r* *Becket* II ii 300
Homeward prosper all thy wandering out And *h*, " III iii 328
and pray in thy behalf For happier *h* winds *Harold* I i 266
Homo *H* sum. I love my dinner— " II ii 198
H sum, sed virgo sum, *Foresters* I ii 63
" I ii 66

Honest (*See also* **Stupid-honest**) Divorce h fellows, *Queen Mary* I iii 119
You as poor a critic As an h friend: " II i 116
For all that, Most h, brave, and skilful; " II ii 383
I read his h horror in his eyes. " III v 61
Right h and red-cheek'd; Robin was violent, " III v 106
Peters, my gentleman, an h Catholic, " IV iii 553
He is passionate but h. *Harold* I i 118
An h gift, by all the Saints, if giver And taker be but h! " I i 344
he is broad and h, Breathing an easy gladness . . . " I ii 173
I can but love this noble, h Harold. " II ii 95
I, the Count—the King—Thy friend—am grateful for thine h oath, " II ii 755
Better to be a liar's dog, and hold My master h, " III i 126
He hath blown himself as red as fire with curses. An h fool! Follow me, h fool, " V i 86
To be h is to set all knaves against thee. *Becket* I iii 571
When thieves fall out, h men— " I iv 114
When h men fall out, thieves—no, it can't be that. " I iv 118
H John! To Rome again! the storm begins again. " II ii 467
but most on 'em know an h woman and a lady when they see her, " III i 179
for I never knew an h woman that could make songs, " III i 182
but none on 'em ever made songs, and they are all h. " III i 189
and tho' I count Henry h enough, " III iii 61
My h lord, you are known Thro' all the courts of Christendom " IV ii 323
But full mid-summer in those h hearts. " V ii 373
Would clap his h cittis on the back, *The Cup* I ii 358
Did he, h man? " I ii 376
God rest his h soul, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
for I'm h, your lordship. " 116
Live with these h folk—And play the fool! *Prom. of May* I 744
You are an h pair. I will come to your wedding. " III 114
H daisy deadly bruised, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 156
The silent blessing of one h man Is heard in heaven— " III 321
So that they deal with us like h men, " IV 101
Honester bolder than the rest, Or h than all? *Queen Mary* III i 439
Honesty It may be, thro' mine h, like a fool. " I v 237
Yea, h too, paint her what way they will. *Becket* II i 101
fear creeps in at the front, h steals out at the back, " III iii 62
Honey if the truth be gall, Cram me not thou with h, *Harold* IV i 16
As happy as the bees there at their h *Prom. of May* I 606
Here's a pot o' wild h from an old oak, *Foresters* II i 295
Bees rather, flying to the flower for h. " IV 13
'I am faint for your h, my sweet.' " IV 15
'Have you still any h, my dear?' " IV 23
Ay, whether it be gall or h to 'em— " IV 967
Honeycomb She is none of those who loathe the h. *Queen Mary* V i 278
Honeying then the King came h about her, *Becket, Pro.* 516
Honeymaking So rare the household h bee, " V ii 217
Honeymoon Harsh is the news! hard is our h! *Harold* IV iii 229
and the h is the gall of love; he dies of his h. *Becket, Pro.* 364
Give her to me to make my h. " IV ii 143
For she shall spend her h with me. *Foresters* IV 757
Honour (s) And hast not heart nor h. *Queen Mary* II iv 84
Upon the faith and h of a Spaniard, " III vi 254
so wounded in his h, He can but creep down " IV i 139
Win thro' this day with h to yourself, " IV ii 165
For the pure h of our common nature, " IV iii 297
H to thee? thou art perfect in all h! *Harold* II ii 691
Madam, we will entreat thee with all h. " V ii 200
Saving the h of my order—ay. *Becket* I iii 20
Save the King's h here before his barons. " I iii 187
As thou hast h for the Pope our master, " I iii 200
Saving God's h! " II ii 140
Saving the Devil's h, his yes and no. " II ii 142
—that Is clean against God's h— " II ii 163
that none may dream I go against God's h— " II ii 168
to suppress God's h for the sake Of any king " II ii 220
Deny not thou God's h for a king. " II ii 424
surrendering God's h to the pleasure of a man. " II ii 440
'great h,' says he, 'from the King's self to the King's son.' " III iii 144
Thro' chastest h of the Decalogue " V i 206
willing wives enough To feel dishonour, h. *The Cup* I ii 189
In h of his gift and of our marriage, " II 351

Honour (s) (*continued*) handle all womankind gently, and hold them in all h, *Foresters* I
O your h, I pray you too to give me an alms. " II
H to thee, brave Marian, and thy Kate. " III
we have made a song in your h, so your ladyship care to listen. " IV
Do you call that in my h? " IV
on the faith and h of a king The land is his again. *Queen Mary* I iii
Honour (verb)) ss would h my poor house to-night, *Becket, Pro.*
For the which I h him. " V
No man to love me, h me, obey me! *Foresters* I
Who deign to h this my thirtieth year, " II
All here will prize thee, h, worship thee, " III
being every inch a man I h every inch of a woman. " IV
Why art thou mute? Dost thou not h woman? *Queen Mary* II
Honourable Who not alone esteem'd it h, *Harold* II
How, Malet, if they be not h! *Foresters* II
Most h Sheriff! *The Falcon*
Honour'd I am much h—yes—Do what I told thee. " V
No, my most h and long-worshipt lady, *Becket* IV
Honouring I that wedded Henry, *H* his manhood— *Foresters*
h all womankind, and more especially my lady Marian, *Becket*
Hood (a cowl) Put on your h and see me to the bounds.
Hood (Robin) *See* **Huntingdon, Robin, Robin Hood, Robin of Huntingdon**
Hook (*See also* **Pruning-hook**) Shelves and h's, shelves and h's, and when I see the shelves I am like to hang myself on the h's *The Falc*
Hook'd bat flew out at him In the clear noon, and h him by the hair, *Foresters*
Hook-nosed That fine, fat, h-n uncle of mine, old Harold, *Prom. of Ma*
Hoondord (hundred) feller couldn't find a Mister in his mouth fur me, an farme five h haäcre. "
I, mun ha' plowed it moor nor a h times; "
and ower a h pounds worth o' rings stolen. "
Hooper (Bishop of Gloucester and Worcester) *H*, Ridley, *Queen Mar*
Latimer w... not fly. "
Cranmer and *H* Ridley and Latimer, "
H burn'd Three-quarters of an hour. *Prom. of Ma*
Hoot Our men and boys would h him, stone him,
Hope (s) All my h is now It may be found a scandal. *Queen Mary*
from Penendlen Heath in h To hear you speak. "
In h to charm them from their hate of Spain. *Philip.*
In h to crush all heresy under Spain. "
Lose the sweet h that I may bear a prince. "
Have you good h's of mercy! So, farewell. "
Good h's, not theirs, have I that I am fixt, "
There is no h of better left for him, "
Since she lost h of bearing us a child? "
There yet is h. "
Count de Feria waits without, In h's to see your Highness. "
Full h have I that love will answer love. *Harol*
our prophet h's Let in the happy distance, *The Cu*
in h that the saints would send us this blessed morning; *The F*
small h of the gentleman gout in my great toe. "
not even *H* Left at the bottom! *Prom. of*
but *H* Smiles from the threshold of the year *Forest*
The h of larger life hereafter, "
Hope (verb) (*See also* **'Oope**) may strike fire from her, Not h to melt her. *Queen Mar*
I h they whipt him. I would have hang'd him. *Becl*
We h not, my lord. "
Not in my chin, I h! That threatens double. "
Richard, if he be mine—I h him mine. "
Mercy, mercy, As you would h for mercy. "
May lead them on to victory—I h so— *The C*
I h he be not underdone, for we be undone in the doing of him. *The*
'I h your Lordship is quite recovered of your gout?' *Prom. of*
What did you h to make? (repeat) "
You h to hold and keep her for yourself, *Fore*

Hoped A to fall into the wide-spread arms of fealty, *Queen Mary* II ii 263
I A I had served God with all my might! „ V ii 296
it was A Your Highness was once more in happy state „ V ii 570
H, were he chosen archbishop, *Becket* I iii 442
I would not be bold, Yet A ere this you might— „ III i 65
made more happy than I A Ever to be again. *The Falcon* 770
I wish'd, I A To make, to make— *Prom. of May* III 762
Hopeful and leaves me As A. *Queen Mary* I v 632
Hopeless (*See also* **Wholly-hopeless**) Ho there! thy rest of life is A prison, *Becket* V i 180
First, free thy captive from *her* A prison. „ V i 183
Hopt He had but one foot, he must have A away, *Harold* II ii 675
Hoster (*order*) If tha can't keep thy one cow i' A, how can tha keep all thy scholards i' A? *Prom. of May* I 197
Horizon past is like a travell'd land now sunk Below the A— *The Cup* II 231
Horn (*See also* **Forest-horn, War-horn**) draw back your heads and your *H's* *Queen Mary* I i 5
Pope has pushed his *H's* beyond his mitre— „ V i 152
Alva will but touch him on the *H's*, And he withdraws; „ V i 156
Had I been by, I would have spoil'd his *H*. *Harold* I ii 73
would make the hard earth rive To the very Devil's *H's*, „ II ii 741
A ghostly *H* Blowing continually, „ III i 372
How ghostly sounds that *H* in the black wood! *Becket* III ii 16
when the *H* sounds she comes out as a wolf. „ III ii 23
when that *H* sounds, a score of wolf-dogs are let loose „ III ii 38
Linger not till the third *H*. Fly! „ III ii 41
or you'd have heard his *H* before now. „ IV i 55
have forgotten my *H* that calls my men together. *Foresters* II i 185
Fifty leagues Of woodland hear and know my *H*, „ III 104
Wherever the *H* sound and the buck bound, „ III 345
Wherever the buck bound, and the *H* sound, „ III 356
When *H* and echo ring, „ III 428
Accept this *H*! if e'er thou be assail'd „ IV 423
Wait till he blow the *H*. „ IV 787
Why blowest thou not the *H*? „ IV 791
I blow the *H* against this rascal rout! „ IV 794
And catch the winding of a phantom *H*. „ IV 1092
Horologe always in suspense, like the tail of the *h*— *Becket* II ii 366
Horrible scourge Of England! *Courtier.* *H*! *Harold* I i 6
From all the holiest shrines in Normandy! *Harold.* *H*! „ II ii 736
Harvestless autumns, *h* agues, plague— *Queen Mary* V i 99
H! flaying, scourging, crucifying— *The Cup* I ii 235
Horror I read his honest *h* in his eyes. *Queen Mary* III v 61
carrion-nosing mongrel vomit With hate and *h*. „ IV iii 450
What with this flaming *h* overhead? *Harold* I i 232
hath talk'd with God, and seen *h* shadowing *h*; „ III i 357
Whose doings are a *h* to the east, *h* hissing in the west!' *Becket* IV ii 244
And make thee a world's *h*. „ IV ii 288
And blanch the crowd with *h*. *The Cup* II 154
Horse (*See also* **Ass, Horse**) she met the Queen at Wanstead with five hundred *h*, *Queen Mary* I i 78
with an ass's, not a *h's* head, „ I iii 169
that's a noble *h* Can shatter England, „ I iv 143
And broken bridge, or spavin'd *h*, „ I v 355
a pale *h* for Death and Gardiner for the Devil. „ III i 234
Your boots are from the *h's*. „ III v 180
I had *h's* On all the road from Dover, „ V ii 576
H's there, without! „ V iii 109
Why did you keep me prating? *H's*, there! „ V iii 113
Because I broke The *h's* leg— *Harold* II ii 110
Thousands of *h's*, like as many lions „ IV iii 196
No Norman *h* Can shatter England, „ V i 195
No *h*—thousands of *h's*—our shield wall— „ V i 231
range of knights Sit, each a statue on his *h*, „ V i 525
they fall behind the *h*—Their *h* are thronging „ V i 546
all their *h* Swallow the hill locust-like, „ V i 559
The *h* and horseman cannot meet the shield, The blow that brains the horseman cleaves the *h*,
The *h* and horseman roll along the hill, „ V i 591
They turn on the pursuer, *h* against foot, „ V i 608
No, no, his *h*—he mounts another— „ V i 638
Three *h's* had I slain beneath me: „ V ii 171
I could tear him asunder with wild *h's* *Becket* II i 267
Our *h's* grazing by us, when a troop, *The Falcon* 611

Horse (*continued*) A troop of *h*—— *Philippe.* Five hundred! *The Falcon* 617
how long we strove before Our *h's* fell beneath us; „ 639
lanker than an old *h* turned out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
our *h* and our little cart— „ II i 191
when the Sheriff took my little *h* for the King without paying for it— „ II i 301
I left mine *h* and armour with a Squire, „ IV 414
h h! *h h*! I must away at once; „ IV 797
Horseback How should a baron love a beggar on *h*, *Becket, Pro.* 441
Horseman The horse and *h* cannot meet the shield, The blow that brains the *h* cleaves the horse, The horse and *h* roll along the hill, *Harold* V i 591
Horse-pond *See* **Horse-pond**
Horsiness To rose and lavender my *h*, *Queen Mary* III v 185
Hospitable and seeing the *h* lights in your castle, *Foresters* I ii 194
Hospital *See* **Spital**
Hospitality a graceless *h* To chain the free guest *Harold* II ii 192
knowing the fame of your *h*, we ventured in uninvited. *Foresters* I ii 196
Host (**a consecrated wafer**) Have I not heard them mock the blessed *H* *Queen Mary* IV iii 366
Host (**array of men**) and send her *h's* Of injured Saints *Harold* II ii 744
And Edward would have sent a *h* against you, „ IV i 99
join our hands before the *h's*, That all may see. „ IV i 242
Host (**entertainer of guests**) He was thine *h* in England when I went To visit Edward. „ II ii 4
I found [illegible] all a noble *h* should be. „ II ii 10
She hath [illegible] low'd with our *h*, and suffer'd all. „ IV i 29
A cleric violated The daughter of his *h*, *Becket* I iii 383
Hostage four of her poor Council too, my Lord, As *h's*. *Queen Mary* II ii 44
Is not my brother Wulfnoth *h* there *Harold* I i 239
Poor brother! still a *h*! „ II ii 329
They did thee wrong who made thee *h*; „ II ii 350
Remain a *h* for the loyalty Of Godwin's house.' „ III i 90
Hostis *H* in Anglium Ruit prædator, „ V i 508
H per Anglias Plagas bacchatur; „ V i 510
Hot and the *H* Gospellers will go mad upon it. *Queen Mary* I i 115
But you so bubbled over with *h* terms Of Satan, „ I ii 94
And *h* desire to imitate; „ III iv 171
There are *H* Gospellers even among our guards— „ V v 102
jerk'd out of the common rut Of Nature in the *h* religious fool, *Harold* I i 139
H blood, ambition, pride So bloat and redden his face— *The Cup* II 168
Thou blowest *h* and cold. Where is she then? *Foresters* II i 490
Hot-blooded *H-b*! I have heard them say in Rome, *The Cup* I i 135
Hot-headed *H-h* fools—to burst the wall of shields! *Harold* V i 612
I can see further into a man than our *h-h* Henry, *Becket, Pro.* 483
Hottest This is the *h* of it: hold, ash! hold, willow! *Harold* V i 628
The *h* hold in all the devil's den Were but a sort of winter; *Queen Mary* V iv 15
Hound with mine old *h* Couch'd at my hearth, „ III i 45
Sick for an idle week of hawk and *h* *Harold* I i 103
I hear the yelping of the *h's* of hell. *Becket* III ii 48
Huntsman, and *h*, and deer were all neck-broken! *The Cup* I ii 23
You saw my *h's* True to the scent; „ I ii 110
Hounded We never *h* on the State at home To spoil the Church. *Becket* II ii 96
Hour Ay, that was in her *h* of joy; *Queen Mary* I i 84
some great doom when God's just *h* Peals— „ I iv 262
What do and say Your Council at this *h*? „ II ii 46
Who knows? the man is proven by the *h*. *White.*
The man should make the *h*, not this the man; „ II ii 364
An *h* will come When they will sweep her from the seas. „ III i 160
do triumph at this *h* In the reborn salvation „ III iii 181
tolerate the heretic, No, not an *h*. „ III iv 211
Their *h* is hard at hand, „ III iv 426
Ay, for an *h* in May. „ III v 10
It shall be all my study for one *h* „ III v 184
in strange *h's*, After the long brain-dazing colloquies, „ IV ii 91
May God help you Thro' that hard *h*! „ IV ii 196
Hooper burn'd Three-quarters of an *h*. „ IV ii 227
the *h* has come For utter truth and plainness; „ IV iii 272
Make us despise it at odd *h's*, my Lord. „ IV iii 386
Brook for an *h* such brute malignity? „ IV iii 544

Hour (*continued*) O would I were My father for an *h*! *Queen Mary* v ii 294
And may not speak for *h's*. " v ii 406
Sit down here: Tell me thine happiest *h*. " v v 79
worse than that—not one *h* true to me! " v v 159
A good entrenchment for a perilous *h*! *Harold* III i 363
among the goldenest *h's* Of Alfred, " IV iii 51
O hapless Harold! King but for an *h*! " v i 258
God of truth Fill all thine *h's* with peace!— " v i 316
But the *h* is past, and our brother, Master Cook, *Becket* I iv 59
I have but one *h* with thee— " II i 24
Let there not be one frown in this one *h*. " II i 44
out of the eclipse Narrowing my golden *h*! " II i 203
Come, come, mine *h*! I bargain for mine *h*. " II i 212
our mother 'ill sing me old songs by the *h*, " III i 185
We have had so many *h's* together, Thomas, So many happy *h's* " III iii 37
bound For that one *h* to stay with good King Louis, " III iii 247
thy life Was not one *h's* worth in England " III iii 251
Your Grace will never have one quiet *h*. " v i 79
tho' it be their *h*, the power of darkness, But my *h* too, " v iii 93
If I be not back in half an *h*, Come after me. *The Cup* I ii 438
So falls the throne of an *h*. " II 486
Pride of his heart—the solace of his *h's*— *The Falcon* 224
Ay, haafe an *h* ago. She be in theer now. *Prom. of May* I 14
Half an *h* late! why are you loitering here? " II 324
Who can tell What golden *h's*, with what full hands, " II 509
What feller wur it as 'a' been a-talkin' fur haafe an *h* wi' my Dora? " II 576
niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an *h* wi' the divil 'at killed her oan sister, " II 603
may drop off any day, any *h*. You must see him at once. " III 407
the light Of these dark *h's*; *Foresters* I ii 85
We make but one *h's* buzz, " I ii 277
I am only merry for an *h* or two Upon a birthday: " I iii 11
We will away in four-and-twenty *h's*, " I iii 91
My lonely *h*! The king of day hath stept " II i 25
to carve One lone *h* from it, " II i 43
Why break you thus upon my lonely *h*? " II i 94
The ruler of an *h*, but lawful King, " IV 47
Try me an *h* hence. " IV 276
your free sports have swallow'd my free *h*. " IV 340
No, not an *h*: the debt is due to-day. " IV 447
are delivered here in the wild wood an *h* after noon. " IV 509

Hours whose cheerless *H* after death Are Night and Silence, *Prom. of May* I 249

House (*See also* **Ale-house, Gate-house, Treasure-house**) *Queen Mary* I iii 118
So you would honour my poor *h* to-night, " I iv 226
To Ashridge, or some other country *h*. " I iv 284
seek In that lone *h*, to practise on my life, " I v 146
my *h* hath been assaulted, " II i 180
Spain in our ships, in our forts, in our *h's*, in our beds? " II ii 280
Your *h's* fired—your gutters bubbling blood— " II iii 73
a plundering o' Bishop Winchester's *h*; " III i 9
Here by this *h* was one; " III i 435
You are of the *h*? what will you do, Sir Ralph? " III ii 66
there were those within the *h* Who would not have it. " III ii 70
also those without the *h* Who would not have it. " III ii 115
When will you that we summon both our *h's* " III iii 102
My lords of the upper *h*, And ye, my masters, of the lower *h*, " III iii 253
sole man in either *h* Who stood upright when both the *h's* fell. *Bagenhall.* The *h's* fell! *Officer.* " III iii 266
I mean the *h's* knelt " III v 83
I am the one sole man in either *h*, " III vi 30
The *h* is all in movement. Hence, and see. " IV i 96
play with fire as children do, And burn the *h*. " IV i 164
none shall hold them in his *h* and live, " V ii 66
The stranger at his hearth, and all his *h*— " V ii 505
The *h* half-ruin'd ere the lease be out; *Harold* I i 307
When Wyatt sack'd the Chancellor's *h* in Southwark. " I i 316
light enough for Alfgar's *h* To strike thee down
powers of the *h* of Godwin Are not enframed in thee.

House (*continued*) running out at top To swamp the *h*. *Harold* I
Unwholesome talk For Godwin's *h*! " I
It means the lifting of the *h* of Alfgar. " I
all the sins of both The *h's* on mine head— " I
see confusion fall On thee and on thine *h*. " II
Remain a hostage for the loyalty Of Godwin's *h*.' " II
I have built the Lord a *h*— (repeat) *Harold* III i 178, 181
Fall, cloud, and fill the *h*— *Harold* III
not *his* fault, if our two *h's* Be less than brothers. " IV
When will ye cease to plot against my *h*? " IV
Thou hast given it to an enemy of our *h*. " IV
Thou hast no passion for the *H* of Godwin— " IV
When I and thou were youths in Theobald's *h*, *Becket* I
Not he That is not of the *h*, but from the street " I
dawns darkly and drearily over the *h* of God— " I
Sudden change is a *h* on sand; " III
when he hears a door open in the *h* and thinks 'the master.' " III
I will be Sole master of my *h*. " V
and in thy name I pass'd From *h* to *h*. " V
little fair-hair'd Norman maid Lived in my mother's *h*: " V
yet threaten your Archbishop In his own *h*. " V
dost thou know the *h* of Sinnatus? *The Cup*
These grapes are for the *h* of Sinnatus— "
this pious cup Is passport to their *h*, "
They shall not harm My guest within my *h*. " I
The child, a thread within the *h* of birth, "
feud between our *h's* is the bar I cannot cross; *The Falc*
My comrade of the *h*, and of the field. "
O this mortal *h*, Which we are born into, *Prom. of May*
would fight for his rents, his leases, his *h's*, *Foresters*
whose return Builds up our *h* again? " I

House-breaker Beänt there *h-b's* down i' Littlechester, Dobson— *Prom. of Ma*

House-dog filch the linen from the hawthorn, poison the *h-d*, *Foresters*

Household (adj.) The *h* dough was kneaded up with blood; *Becket*
So rare the *h* honeymaking bee, "
to cast All threadbare *h* habit, *Foresters*

Household (s) Your lavish *h* curb'd, *Queen Mary*
no foreigner Hold office in the *h*, fleet, "
No man without my leave shall excommunicate My tenants or my *h*. *Becket*,
And when I was of Theobald's *h*, once— "
you have put so many of the King's *h* out of communion, " II
Prince would have me of his—what? *H*? *Forester*

Houseless A *h* head beneath the sun and stars, "

House-side and there is a piece of beef like a *h-s*, *Prom. of M*

Hover At the park gate he *h's* with our guards. *Queen Mary*
Love will *h* round the flowers when they first awaken; "
That *h's* round your shoulder— "
sea-bird rouse himself and *h* Above the windy ripple, *Harold*

How *See* **'Ow**

Howard (**Lord William, Lord High Admiral**) (*See also* **William, William Howard**) had *H* spied me there And made them speak, *Queen Mary*
This *H*, whom they fear, what was he saying? "
And if he did I care not, my Lord *H*. "
Lord *H*, Sending an insolent shot that dash'd "
H is all English! "

Howiver (**however**) my rheumatizy be that bad *h* be I to win to the burnin'. "

Howl if your wolf the while should *h* for more, "
how those Roman wolfdogs *h* and bay him! "
note Whereat the dog shall *h* and run, *Harol*
if it suit their purpose to *h* for the King, *Becket*
They *h* for thee, to rend thee head from limb. *The Cu*

Howsoever *See* **Howsomiver, S'iver**

Howsomiver (**howsoever**) but a had to bide *h*, *Queen Mary*

Hug thou wouldst *h* thy Cupid till his ribs cracked— *Becket*

Huge or else swam heavily Against the *h* corruptions of the Church, *Queen Mary*
Did I call him heretic? A *h* heresiarch! "
But wherefore not Helm the *h* vessel of your state, "

Huge (*continued*) I watch'd you dancing once With your *h* father; *Queen Mary* v ii 145
And you *h* keep that hinders half the heaven. *Harold* II ii 228
I have always told Father that the *h* old ashtree there would cause an accident some day; *Prom. of May* III 244
hundreds of *h* oaks, Gnarl'd—older than the thrones of Europe— *Foresters* III 90
Hugest the ore have we shatter'd back The *h* wave from Norland ever yet Surged on us, *Harold* IV iii 62
Hugh (*de Morville, knight of the household of King Henry II.*) (*See also* **De Morville**) *H*, *H*, how proudly you exalt your head! *Becket* V ii 454
H, I know well thou hast but half a heart „ V iii 129
Hum thick as bees below, They *h* like bees,— *Harold* I i 32
So come, come!' 'H!' *Foresters* IV 19
But come, come!' 'H!' „ IV 26
Human What *h* reason is there why my friend Should meet *Queen Mary* IV i 68
not for little sins Didst thou yield up thy Son to *h* death; „ IV iii 144
to cancel and abolish all bonds of *h* allegiance, „ V iv 50
He dyed, He soak'd the trunk with *h* blood, *Harold* III i 143
not strange! This was old *h* laughter in old Rome „ III ii 163
It's humbling—it smells o' *h* natur'. *Becket* I iv 238
Were I *h*, were I *h*, I could love you like a woman. *Foresters* II ii 190
Human-heartedest Thou art the *h-h*, Christian-charitiest of all crab-catchers. *Harold* II i 62
Humankind After his death and better *h*; *Queen Mary* IV iii 160
Human-red God redden your pale blood! But mine is *h-r*; *Becket* I iv 36
Humber (**river**) all the North of *H* is one storm. *Harold* II ii 291
We could not move from Dover to the *H* „ II ii 537
Are landed North of *H*, and in a field „ III ii 126
Our Wessex dragon flies beyond the *H*, „ IV i 4
Humble So wife-like *h* to the trivial boy *Queen Mary* III i 364
Do make most *h* suit unto your Majesties, „ III iii 118
So to set forth this *h* suit of ours „ III iii 145
Sir, I attend the Queen To crave most *h* pardon— „ III iv 432
We make our *h* prayer unto your Grace „ IV i 43
Therefore I come; *h* myself to Thee; „ IV iii 133
Ay, ay! the King *h's* himself enough. *Becket* II ii 184
Humbleness We be a-going home after our supper in all *h*, my lord; for the Archbishop loves *h*, „ I iv 207
Humblest Loyal and royal cousin, *h* thanks. *Queen Mary* III ii 4
Our *h* thanks for your blessing. Farewell! *Becket* I iv 42
Humbling It's *h*—it smells o' human natur'. „ I iv 238
Humiliated Being so crush'd and so *h* We scarcely dare „ V i 69
Humiliation bow'd herself to meet the wave Of *h*, „ IV ii 390
Humour man not prone to jealousies, Caprices, *h's*, *Prom. of May* III 627
Humpt Ay, ay, no doubt; and were I *h* behind, *Becket* II i 255
Hundred (*See also* **Hoonder'd**) that she met the Queen at Wanstead with five *h* horse, *Queen Mary* I i 78
And when I sleep, a *h* men-at-arms Guard my poor dreams „ I v 152
I would not; but a *h* miles I rode, „ I v 551
'Whosoever will apprehend the traitor Thomas Wyatt shall have a *h* pounds for reward.' „ II iii 61
A *h* here and *h's* hang'd in Kent. „ III i 1
in Guisnes Are scarce two *h* men, „ V i 5
That gateway to the mainland over which Our flag hath floated for two *h* years Is France again. „ V ii 261
The shadows of a *h* fat dead deer For dead men's ghosts. *Harold* I ii 103
Red gold—a *h* purses—yea, and more! „ III i 18
lost and found Together in the cruel river Swale A *h* years ago; „ III ii 11
And caked and plaster'd with a *h* mires, „ IV iii 177
a *h* thousand men—Thousands of horses, „ IV iii 194
A *h* pathways running everyway, *Becket*, *Pro.* 163
And York lay barren for a *h* years. „ I iii 54
I found a *h* ghastly murders done By men, „ I iii 407
My lord, the King demands three *h* marks, „ I iii 626
My lord, the King demands seven *h* marks, „ I iii 634
I led seven *h* knights and fought his wars. „ I iii 638

Hundred (*continued*) My lord, the King demands five *h* marks, *Becket* I iii 641
crawl over knife-edge flint Barefoot, a *h* leagues, „ II i 273
I warrant Thou hast sworn on this my cross a *h* times „ IV ii 206
Monks, knights, five *h*, that were there and heard. „ V ii 406
But after rain o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots three *h* feet. *The Cup* I i 111
It is old, I know not How many *h* years. „ II 343
My bird? a *h* Gold pieces once were offer'd by the Duke. *The Falcon* 323
A troop of horse—— *Filippo.* Five *h*! *Count.* Say fifty! „ 618
A *h* times more worth a woman's love, Than this, *Prom. of May* III 743
She was murdered here a *h* year ago, *Foresters* II i 245
Ay, ay, but there is use, four *h* marks. „ IV 496
There then, four *h* marks. „ IV 497
What did I say? Nay, my tongue tript—five *h* marks for use. „ IV 499
A *h* more? There then, a *h* more. „ IV 502
a *h* lovers more To celebrate this advent of our King! „ IV 1046
And here perhaps a *h* years away Some hunter in day-dreams „ IV 1087
Hung town *H* out raw hides along their walls, *Harold* II ii 383
if that but *h* upon King Edward's will. „ II ii 600
like Mahound's coffin *h* between heaven and e[illegible] *Becket* II ii 361
Hunger (**s**) when I was down in the fever, *she* was [illegible] with the *h*, *Harold* II i 48
Hunger (**verb**) crowd that *h's* for a crown in Heaven *Becket* II ii 282
Who *h* for the body, not the soul— *Foresters* IV 700
Hunger-nipt on a land So *h-n* and wretched; *Queen Mary* V i 168
Hunt (**s**) tho' a stranger fain would be allow'd To join the *h*. *The Cup* I i 197
a random guest Who join'd me in the *h*. „ I ii 109
Hunt (**verb**) Nay, I know They *h* my blood. *Queen Mary* III v 78
and *h* and hawk beyond the seas! *Harold* I i 220
I will hawk and *h* In Flanders. „ I i 259
had past me by To *h* and hawk elsewhere, „ II ii 28
Going or gone to-day To *h* with Sinnatus. *The Cup* I i 65
Have let him *h* the stag with you to-day. „ I ii 379
h him With pitchforks off the farm, *Prom. of May* II 426
They *h* in couples, and when they look at a maid *Foresters* I i 255
Hunted Which *h him* when that un-Saxon blast, *Harold* II ii 30
not fear the crowd that *h* me Across the woods, *The Cup* I iii 16
Hunter he stood there Staring upon the *h*. „ I ii 123
And take a *h's* vengeance on the meats. „ I ii 43
and the *h's*, if caught, are blinded, or worse than blinded. *Foresters* IV 226
The *h's* passion flash'd into the man, „ IV 539
Some *h* in day-dreams or half asleep „ IV 1088
Hunting (*See also* **A-hunting**) I once was at the *h* of a lion. *The Cup* I ii 116
Why, is not man a *h* animal? *Foresters* IV 223
Huntingdon (**Robin Hood, Earl of**) (*See also* **Robin, Robin Hood, Robin of Huntingdon**) I pray you, look at Robin Earl of *H's* men. „ I i 36
as true a friend of the people as Lord Robin of *H*. „ I i 189
me who worship Robin the great Earl of *H*? „ I i 226
God bless our well-beloved Robin, Earl of *H*. „ I i 248
This Robin, this Earl of *H*—he is a friend of Richard— „ I i 281
Thou, Robin Hood Earl of *H*, art attainted and hast lost thine earldom of *H*. „ I iii 57
by virtue of this writ, whereas Robin Hood Earl of *H* „ I iii 62
Robin Hood Earl of *H* is outlawed and banished. „ I iii 68
Art thou that banish'd lord of *H*, „ IV 140
My good friend Robin, Earl of *H*, „ IV 829
if the King forbid thy marrying With Robin, our good Earl of *H*. „ IV 876
Huntsman Gardener, and *h*, in the parson's place, *Queen Mary* IV iii 373
H, and hound, and deer were all neck-broken! *The Cup* I ii 23
Hup (**up**) hallus *h* at sunrise, and I'd drive the plow straäit as a line right i' the faäce o' the sun, then back ageän, a-follering my oän shadder—then *h* ageän *Prom. of May* I 369
Huppads (**upwards**) an' then I wur turned *h* o' sixty. „ I 363

Hurl *H's* his soil'd life against the pikes and dies. *Queen Mary* IV iii 311
if his Northumbrians rise And *h* him from them,— *Harold* II ii 457
And *h* the dread ban of the Church on those *Becket* III iii 210
And *h's* the victor's column down with him *The Cup* II 295
Hurl'd and *h* our battles Into the heart of Spain; *Queen Mary* III i 107
sir, they *h* it back into the fire, " V iv 22
and *h* it from him Three fields away, *Harold* III i 138
Hurrah *H!* Vive le Roy! *Becket* I iv 274
Hurry (s) I trod upon him even now, my lord, in my *h*, *The Falcon* 410
and broke him. *Queen Mary* II ii 4
Hurry (verb) Why do they *h* out there? " IV i 142
Hurt He can but creep down into some dark hole Like " IV iii 187
a *h* beast, *Foresters* II ii 4
H no man more Than you would harm " IV 451
He had been *h*, And bled beneath his armour. *Queen Mary* III i 10
He hath been *h*, was growing whole again, " III ii 110
Husband The traitor *h* dangled at the door, " III II 159
happily symboll'd by The King your *h*, " III iii 43
Oh, Philip, *h*! now thy love to mine Will cling " III vi 194
Philip's no sudden alien—the Queen's *h*, " V i 64
parting of a *h* and a wife Is like the cleaving of a " V ii 337
heart; " V ii 347
not were he ten times king, Ten times our *h*, " V ii 581
'Your people hate you as your *h* hates you.' *Harold* II ii 309
My *h* hates me, and desires my death.
the child came not, and the *h* came not;
To marry and have no *h* Makes the wife fool. " IV i 193
Who did discrown thine *h*, unqueen thee? Didst " IV i 224
thou not love thine *h*? " V i 360
I had rather She would have loved her *h*. " V i 649
O Harold! *h*! Shall we meet again? " V ii 40
because I love The *h* of another! " V ii 52
I have lost both crown And *h*. *Becket* III i 159
What was he like, this *h*? like to thee? " III i 170
I mean your goodman, your *h*, my lady, " III i 202
for her *h*, King Louis— — *Rosamund.* Hush! *The Cup* I ii 143
whom you call—fancy—my *h's* brother's wife. " I ii 222
Son, *h*, brother gash'd to death in vain, " I ii 243
To draw you and your *h* to your doom. " I ii 304
And if you should betray me to your *h*— " I iii 33
Still—I should tell My *h*. " I iii 101
She may, perchance, to save this *h*. " II 145
And for the sake of Sinnatus your *h*, *Prom. of May* III 305
So much of *h* in it still—that if *Foresters* III 140
Can't a girl when she loves her *h*, and he her,
but I hold thee The *h* of my heart,
Husbanded nor yet so amorous That I must needs *Queen Mary* II ii 216
be *h*; *Becket* II ii 40
Husband-in-law *H-i-l*, our smooth-shorn suzerain, *Queen Mary* I iii 19
Hush *H*—hear! *Bourne.* —and so this unhappy " III iii 66
land, *Harold* III i 389
H! *h*! You wrong the Chancellor: *Becket* III i 171
H, father, *h*! *The Cup* II 214
for her husband, King Louis— — *Rosamund.* *H*! " I i 175
O *h*! O peace! This violence ill becomes " I ii 427
Husk If we may judge the kernel by the *h*, *Foresters* II i 178
Hut we found a goat-herd's *h* and shared His fruits " II i 200
Here is the witch's *h*. " II i 205
They must have past. Here is a woodman's *h*. " II i 242
Not in this *h* I take it. *The Cup* II 436
There is but one old woman in the *h*.
Hymen rather than so clip The flowery robe of *H*, *Becket* V ii 366
Hymn (s) (*See also* **Battle-hymns, 'Ymn**) chants and *h's*
In all the churches,
standing up side by side with me, and singing the *Prom. of May* III 182
same *h*? *The Cup* II 7
Hymn (verb) Hear thy priestesses *h* thy glory!
Hypocrisy never burn out the *h* that makes the *Queen Mary* IV iii 525
water in her. *Becket* V i 232
Hypocrite And yet I hate him for a *h*. *Foresters* IV 380
From whom he knows are *h's* and liars.

I

Ibycl And one an *uxor pauperis I*. *Becket* V
Iceberg To shove that stranded *i* off our shores, *Harold* IV
Ice-cold Stone-hard, *i-c*—no dash of daring in him. *Queen Mary* I
sat Stone-dead upon a heap of *i-c* eggs. *Becket* V
Iceland —Scotland, Ireland, *I*, Orkney, *Harold* II
Icy white cells, beneath an *i* moon— " "
Iden And he will prove an *I* to this Cade, *Queen Mary* I
Idiot This world of mud, on all its *i* gleams Of
pleasure, *Prom. of May*
Idiotism What are all these? *Harold.* Utopian *i*. "
Idle But this is *i* of you. Well, sir, well, *Queen Mary*
other things As *i*; a weak Wyatt! "
Sick for an *i* week of hawk and hound Beyond the seas— *Harold*
Peace, friends—what *i* brawl is this? *Becket*
Idol-worship one true faith, a loathsome *i-w*? *Queen Mary* I
Idyll This Dobson of your *i*? *Prom. of May*
If Thine '*i's*' will sear thine eyes out—ay. *Harold*
He fenced his royal promise with an *i*. *Becket* I
is the King's *i* too high a stile for your lordship to
overstep "
Ay, if this *i* be like the Devil's '*i*' *Queen Mary*
Ignorance Wyatt, who hath tamper'd with A public *i*, "
And I crying in the streets, *Becket*
Spite, *i*, envy, Yea, honesty too, "
Ignorant She is *i* of all but that I love her. *Queen Mary*
Ignorantly I am sure (Knowing the man, he wrought
it *i*, "
Ill The Queen is *i* advised; shall I turn traitor? "
i counsel. These let them keep at present; "
I am *i* disguised. "
And fared so *i* in this disastrous world. "
My Lord Count, Her Highness is too *i* for colloquy. *Harold*
I news for guests, ha, Malet! More? What more? "
Harold served Tostig so *i*, he cannot serve for Tostig! "
I news hath come! Our hapless brother, Tostig— *Becket*
Madam, you do *i* to scorn wedded love. "
May God grant No *i* befall or him or thee when I
Am gone. "
Eleanor, Eleanor, have I Not heard *i* things of her
in France? "
This violence *i* becomes The silence of our Temple. *The*
but you turn right ugly when you're in an *i*
temper; *Prom. of*
but the *i* success of the farm, and the debts,
and so *i* in consequence all Monday, "
But *i* befitting such a festal day "
Who hast that worship for me which Heaven knows
I *i* deserve—. *Queen Ma*
Ills Their '*ills I*,' which will test their sect. "
Ill-bested A maiden now Were *i-b* in these dark days *Forester*
of John, "
Illegitimate And mine a bitterer *i* hate, *Queen Ma*
Ill-garrison'd Calais is but *i-g*, in Guisnes "
Illogically but unsymmetrically, preposterously, *i*, *Becket*
Image beast might roar his claim To being in God's *i*, *Queen Ma*
set up your broken *i's*; Be comfortable to me. "
Who melts a waxen *i* by the fire, *Forester*
Imagine And can you not *i* that the wreath, *The*
I said you might *i* it was so. "
Imitate And hot desire to *i*; *Queen M*
Imitative A Parliament of *i* apes! "
Immanuel Goldsmiths *I G* was broke into o' Monday *Prom.*
night, "
Immediate and they threaten The *i* thunder-blast of
interdict: "
Immemorial so violated the *i* usage of the Church, *Forester*
Immortal Lovers hold True love *i*. "
You seem, as it were, *I*, and we mortal. "
We have respect for man's *i* soul, "

Imp Venal *i*! What say'st thou to the Chancellorship *Becket* II i 224
Impair or *i* in any way This royal state of England, *Queen Mary* II ii 229
Imperial What your *i* father said, my liege, To deal with heresy gentlier. " III vi 56
We cannot fight *i* Rome, *The Cup* II ii 92
let the new-made children Of our *i* mother see the show. " II 165
Implore I thus *i* you, low upon my knees, *Queen Mary* IV i 64
Import It much *i's* me I should know her name. *Becket* I i 192
it may *i* her all as much Not to be known. " I i 197
Importance policy in some matter Of small *i* *Queen Mary* III vi 168
Impossible *I*; Except you put Spain down. " V iii 79
Impress And she *i* her wrongs upon her Council, " III vi 183
Imprison Degrade, *i* him—Not death for death. *Becket* I iii 400
Too politic for that. *I* me? " IV ii 397
Imprison'd I was but wounded by the enemy there And then *i*. *The Falcon* 389
Imprisonment In your five years of *i*, *Queen Mary* III iv 242
Impugn Which might *i* or prejudice the same; " III iii 133
Impute it is the traitor that *i's* Treachery to his King! *Becket* I vi 484
Weak natures that *i* Themselves to their unlikes, *Foresters* II i 691
Incalculable Yea, even such as mine, *i*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 147
Incapable Old, miserable, diseased, *I* of children. " V v 79
Incarnate Whose life was all one battle, *i* war, *Harold* V i 397
Incavern'd *See* **Deep-incavern'd**
Incense parch'd banks rolling *i*, as of old, *Queen Mary* I v 91
puffed out such an *i* of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and State, *Becket* III iii 115
Incenselike All her breath should, *i*, Rise *Queen Mary* III iii 104
Incest As being born from *i*; " I ii 69
Incestuous Peter I'll swear for him He *did* believe the bond *i*. " I ii 77
Inch Fire—*i* by *i* to die in agony! " IV ii 223
If thou draw one *i* nearer, *Foresters* I i 145
being every *i* a man I honour every *i* of a woman. " III i 63
for old Much is every *i* a man, " IV 290
Incline whether her Grace *i* to this splendid scion of Plantagenet. *Queen Mary* I i 134
Included The *i* Danaë has escaped again Her tower, *Becket* I i 395
Inconsistency Nay, for bare shame of *i*, *Queen Mary* I ii 39
Incurr'd every bond and debt and obligation *I* as Chancellor. *Becket* I iii 71
Ind His sceptre shall go forth from *I* to *I*! *Queen Mary* III ii 17[illegible]
Indeterminate But a weak mouth, an *i*—ha? " III iv 340
Indian *I* shawl That Philip brought me in our happy days!— " V ii 538
Indies Spain would be England on her seas, and England Mistress of the *I*. " V iii 74
England Will be Mistress of the *I* yet, " V iii 77
Indifference accuse you of *i* To all faiths, all religion; " III iv 223
Indignation begets An admiration and an *i*, " III iv 170
In-door They are plagues enough *i-d*. *Becket* II ii 91
Indraught swoll'n and fed With *i's* and ride-currents, *Queen Mary* III i 234
Indungeon'd *I* from one whisper of the wind, *Becket* IV ii 146
Infallible of her most Royal, *I*, Papal Legate-cousin. *Queen Mary* III iv 433
Infamous *I* wretch. Shall I tell her he is dead? *Prom. of May* III 336
Infamy Fame of to-day is *i* to-morrow; *I* of to-day is fame to-morrow; *Becket* II i 103
Infant (adj.) I had to cuff the rogue For *i* treason. *Queen Mary* III iii 52
Infant (s) blast your *i's*, dash The torch of war among *Harold* II ii 747
Infatuated —*i*—To sue you for his life? *Queen Mary* IV i 10
Infect Thy fears *i* me beyond reason. Peace! *Harold* II ii 451
Infinite that it would please Him out of His *i* love to break down all kingship and queenship, *Queen Mary* V iv 47
Infirmity And *I*, that knew mine own *i*, *Becket* I iii 696
I pray God pardon mine *i*. " II ii 353
Ingratitude *I*, Injustice, Evil-tongue, Labour-in-vain. *Queen Mary* V ii 156
His heart so gall'd with thine *i*, *Becket* I iii 4
Inhabitant altho' the *i's* Seem semi-barbarous. *Prom. of May* II 541
not only love the country, But its *i's* too; " II 546
Then one at least of its *i's* " II 552
Inherit Ay, sir; *I* the Great Silence. *Queen Mary* III ii 199
Why then the throne is empty. Who *i's*? *Harold* III i 235
Inherit (*continued*) Who *i's*? Edgar the Atheling? *Harold* III i 239
hand that next *I's* thee be but as true to thee *Becket* I i 358
Thou wilt *i* the land, And so wouldst sell *Foresters* II i 534
Inherited some will say because I have *i* my Uncle, *Prom. of May* III 598
True, and I have an *i* loathing of these black sheep of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 160
Inheriting which we *I* reap an easier harvest. *Becket* II ii 194
Inheritor That bright *i* of your eyes your boy? *The Falcon* 306
Inhospitable Friends, in that last *i* plunge Our boat hath burst her ribs; *Harold* II i 1
Injure That none should wrong or *i* your Archbishop. *Becket* I iii 751
Injured send her hosts Of *i* Saints to scatter sparks of plague *Harold* II ii 745
Injury not be wanting Those that will urge her *i*— *Queen Mary* III vi 176
Injustice Ingratitude, *I*, Evil-tongue, Labour-in-vain. " V ii 156
Shall we too work *i*? *Foresters* I iii 87
we must at times have wrought Some great *i*, " III 156
If the king and the law work *i*, " IV 229
Do some *i*, if you hold us here Longer " IV 941
Ink is written in invisible *i's*: Lust, Prodigality, *Prom. of May* II 283
Inland we two Have track'd the King to this dark *i* wood; *Becket* III ii 3
Inmost weight of the very land itself, Down to the *i* centre. *Foresters* IV 1027
Inn at the wayside *i* Close by that alder-island *Prom. of May* II 534
Innocence And witness to your Grace's *i*, *Queen Mary* III v 50
Life on the face, the brows—clear *i*! *Becket* II i 195
i's that will cry From all the hidden by-ways " III iii 14
equal for pure *i* of nature, And loveliness of feature. *Prom. of May* II 372
Except she could defend her *i*. *Foresters* II ii 17
Innocent (adj.) and of the good Lady Jane as a poor *i* child who had but obeyed her father: *Queen Mary* I i 94
perchance A child more *i* than Lady Jane " I v 502
No, no; her *i* blood had blinded me. " III i 345
and when her *i* eyes were bound, She, " III i 405
And love is joyful, *i*, beautiful, And jealousy is wither'd, sour and ugly. *Foresters* II ii 64
and another—worse! An *i* maid. " III 389
Innocent (s) O God, how many an *i* Has left his bones *Becket* II ii 408
Inquisition Holy absolution! holy *I*! *Queen Mary* I iii 32
cited me to Rome, for heresy, Before his *I*. " V ii 43
Insane That palate is *i* which cannot tell *Becket, Pro.* 104
Insolence I hate him for his *i* to all. *De Tracy.* And I for all his *i* to thee. " V i 226
Insolent Sending an *i* shot that dash'd the seas Upon us, *Queen Mary* V i 57
I clown. Shall I smite him with the edge of the sword? *Becket* I iv 224
Inspire O Thou, that dost *i* the germ with life, *The Cup* II 257
Inspired Why should not Heaven have so *i* the King? *Becket* I i 150
Instant (adj.) It craves an *i* answer, Ay or No. *Mary.* Ay *i* Ay or No! the Council sits. Give it me quick. *Queen Mary* I v 589
and had my constant 'No' For all but *i* battle. *Harold* V i 7
Instant (s) You are to come to Court on the *i*; *Queen Mary* III v 224
Come, girl, thou shalt along with us on the *i*. *Friar Tuck.* Then on the *i* I will break thy head. *Foresters* IV 679
Instinct following his own *i's* as his God. *Prom. of May* I 588
Insured I were *i*, Miss, an I lost now by it " I 57
Intent to the *i* That you may lose your English heritage. *Queen Mary* V i 132
Intercept did not Gardiner *i* A letter which " V ii 195
Intercession That by your gracious means and *i* " III iii 121
by your *i* May from the Apostolic see obtain, " III iii 146
Interdict from the side of Rome, An *i* on England— *Becket, Pro.* 223
To blast my realms with excommunication And *i*, " II ii 53
The immediate thunder-blast of *i*: " III iii 26
bell-silencing, anti-marrying, burial-hindering *i* " III iii 56
King at last is fairly scared by this cloud—this *i*. " III iii 64
Intermeddling This Godstow-Becket *i* such " IV ii 457
Interpreter Is he thy mouthpiece, thine *i*? *Foresters* I ii 212
Interwoven See here—an *i* H and E! *Harold* I ii 57
Invade bees, If any creeping life *i* their hive *Queen Mary* III iii 54
Invader May all *i's* perish like Hardrada! *Harold* IV iii 77
Inverted *I* Æsop mountain out of mouse. *Queen Mary* II i 67
Invisible There, there, is written in *i* inks *Prom. of May* II 283

Involve which hatred by and by *I's* the ruler — *Queen Mary* III iv 161
Inward Or am I slandering my most *i* friend, — " IV ii 105
Inwrought white satin his trunk-hose, *I* with silver,— — " III i 78
Ionian Artemis, Artemis, hear him, *I* Artemis! — *The Cup* II 277
Iris Their hour is hard at hand, their 'dies *I*,' — *Queen Mary* III iv 426
Ireland —Scotland, *I*, Iceland, Orkney, — *Harold* III ii 124
Iron (adj.) The Duke Of Alva, an *i* soldier, — *Queen Mary* III i 194
With golden deeds and *i* strokes that brought — *Harold* II ii 47
A breath that fleets beyond this *i* world, — " III ii 197
knowing that he *must* have Moved in the *i* grooves of Destiny? — *Prom. of May* II 267
Iron (s) *I* on *i* clang, — *Harold* IV iii 160
With hands too limp to brandish *i*— — " V i 449
flask or two Of that same vintage. There is *i* in it, — *The Falcon* 586
I will fuse, and marble melt; — *Prom. of May* II 505
Iron-mooded make yield this *i-m* Duke To let me go. — *Harold* II ii 339
Ironside or English *I* Who fought with Knut, — " IV iii 83
Irregular This is *i* and the work of John. [' *I*, *i*! — *Foresters* I iii 71
Irresolute Fine eyes—but me'ancholy, *i*— — *Queen Mary* III iv 337
Irreverent St. Cupid, that is too *i*. — *Becket* V i 198
Irritable That *i* forelock which he rubs, — *Queen Mary* I iv 265
Iscariot Not rat like *I's*. — " III i 217
Island (adj.) Yearns to set foot upon your *i* shore, — " I v 367
and plunge His foreign fist into our *i* Church — " III iv 364
Fair *i* star! *Elizabeth.* I shine! — " V iii 15
And send thee back among thine *i* mists With laughter. — *Harold* II ii 181
The spiritual giant with our *i* laws And customs, — *Becket* IV ii 444
Island (s) (*See also* **Alder-island, Spice-island**) or the stout old *i* will become A rotten limb — *Queen Mary* II i 104
The *i's* call'd into the dawning church — " III iii 172
We parted like the brook yonder about the akler *i*, — *Prom. of May* I 773
Island-Church would make Our *i*-C a schism from Christendom. — *Becket* I iii 116
Islander Because these *i's* are brutal beasts? — *Queen Mary* III vi 153
Isle and rooted in far *i's* Beyond my sea. — *Harold* III i 153
To Holy Peter in our English *i*? — " III i 207
Keep him away from the lone little — *Becket* II i 16
Row to the blessed *I's*! the blessed *i*! — *The Cup* II 525
That ever blossom'd on this English *i*. — *Foresters* I ii 124
Islip it be a var waay vor my owld legs up vro' *I*. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 473
Dumble's the best mitcher in *I*. (repeat) — " IV iii 478, 497
Isnen (himself) the owd man's coom'd agean to 'i, — *Prom. of May* III 703
Issue (s) Yea, were there *i* born to her, — *Queen Mary* I v 301
Issue (verb) he that lookt a fangless one, *I's* a venomous adder. — *Becket* I iii 453
Istis *Non defensoribus i.* Walter Map. — " II ii 346
Italian Catholic church as well Without as with the *I*? — *Queen Mary* III iii 99
He is all *I*, and he hates the Spaniard: — " V ii 55
Italy I have seen A pine in *I* that cast — " III iv 136
Taunted with Lutheranism in *I*. — " III iv 227
In your soft *I* yonder! — " III iv 254
To plump the leaner pouch of *I*. — " III iv 365
You make your wars upon him down in *I*.— — " V i 142
Your troops were never down in *I*. — " V ii 275
and with him who died Alone in *I*. — " V ii 508
Itch (s) Crutches, and *i's*, and leprosies, and ulcers. — *Becket* I iv 254
Itch (verb) Yet my fingers *i* to beat him into nothing. — " I iv 220
Iver (over) I doänt believe he's *i* a 'eart under his waistcoat. — *Prom. of May* I 130
but if *i* I coome upo' Gentleman Hedgar agean, — " II 136
burnin' o' the owld archbishop 'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land vor *i* and *i*. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 536
Ivy Faster than *i*. Must I hack her arms off? — *Harold* V ii 146
Your names will clog like *i* to the wood. — *Foresters* IV 1085

J

Jachin (a brass pillar, entrance to Solomon's temple) lo! my two pillars, *J* and Boaz! — *Harold* III i 192
Jackson (labourer to Farmer Dobson) Huggins, *J*, Luscombe, Nokes. — *Prom. of May* III 53
Jacin *J* tonitrus Deus bellator! — *Harold*
Jade fellow that on a lame *j* came to court, — *Becket*
Jail whose bolts, That *j* you from free life, — *Queen Mary*
Jailor My *j*— *Bedingfield.* One, whose bolts, — "
Hast thou such trustless *j's* in thy North? — *Harold*
Jalousies (jealousies) he be fit to bust hissen wi' spites and *j*. — *Prom. of M*
James *J*, didst thou ever see a carrion crow — *Queen Ma*
James, St. *See* **St. James**
Jane (Lady Jane Grey) and of the good Lady *J* as a poor innocent child — "
That gave her royal crown to Lady *J*. — "
saying of this Lady *J*, Now in the Tower? — "
Lady *J* stood up Stiff as the very backbone — "
tell your Grace What Lady *J* replied. — "
A child more innocent than Lady *J*. — "
Or Lady *J*? *Wyatt.* No, poor soul; no. — "
And Lady *J* had left us. — "
Lady *J*? *Crowd.* God save their Graces! — "
Cried no God-bless-her to the Lady *J*, — "
Janus-faces But *J-f* looking diverse ways. — *Prom. of*
Jar since the fondest pair of doves will *j*, — *Be*
that Dobbin's, is it, With whom I used to *j*? — "
Jarr'd but suddenly *J* on this rock. — *Ha*
Jarring *See* **Ever-jarring** — *Fores*
Javelin Our *j's* Answer their arrows. — "
Jay Hawk, buzzard, *j*, the mavis and the merle, — *Ber*
Jealous (*See also* **Childlike-jealous**) and thou in thy way shouldst be *j* of the King. — "
will he no mock at me The *j* fool balk'd of her will— — *Prom.*
Art thou not *j* of her? — "
Ay, ruffle thyself like *j*! Thou shouldst be *j* of her. — "
J of me with Eva! Is it so? — "
Jealousy (*See also* **Jalousies**) and *j* Hath in it an alchemic force — *Queen M*
Did you not tell me he was crazed with *j*, — *Prom.*
I am a man not prone to *jealousies*, — *Fo*
O Kate, true love and *j* are twins, — "
And *j* is wither'd, sour and ugly. — "
J, *j* of the king. — "
Elf, with spiteful heart and eye, Talk of *j*? — "
Jean *they* were fishers of men, Father *J* says. — *Queen*
Jeer heard One of your Council fleer and *j* at him. — "
nursery-cocker'd child will *j* at aught — "
The statesman that shall *j* and fleer at men. — "
if he *j* not seeing the true man Behind his folly, — "
if he see the man and still will *j*. — "
Jenny here's little Dickon, and little Robin, and little *J* — "
Jeopardy being in great *j* of his life, he hath made — "
Jerk Let be thy jokes and thy *j's*, man! — "
Jerk'd Things that seem *j* out of the common rut — "
Jerusalem table steams, like a heathen altar; nay, like the altar at *J*. — "
smell o' the mou'd 'ud ha' made ma live as long as *J*. — *Prom.*
Jest (s) the tongue yet quiver'd with the *j* — *Que*
a *j* In time of danger shows the pulses even. — "
And the Dutchman, Now laughing at some *j*? — "
nave and aisles all empty as a fool's *j*! — "
Thy *j*—no more. Why—look—is this a sleeve — "
Then for thy barren *j* Take thou mine answer — "
—That were a *j* indeed! — "
There's no *j* on the brows of Herbert there. — "
good old man would sometimes have his *j*— — "
J or prophecy there? *Herbert.* Both, Thomas, both. — "
or any harm done to the people if my *j* be in defence of the Truth? — "
If the *j* be so done that the people Delight — "
Baudy their own rude *j's* with them. — "
Jest (verb) Ha! ha! sir; but you *j*: I love it: — *Que*
Thou angerest me, man: I do not *j*. — "
We did but *j*. — *P*
Why do you *j* with me, and try To fright me? — "
Jester Thou art a *j* and a verse-maker. — "

Jesting if you be not *j*, Neither the old world, *Prom. of May* I 673
They are *j* at us yonder, mocking us? *Foresters* IV 676
Jesus Christ (*See also* **Christ, Christ Jesus**) save her thro' the blood Of *J C* *Queen Mary* III i 388
Jetsam range with *j* and with offal thrown " III iii 191
Jew He calls us worse than *J's*, Moors, Saracens, " V i 150
There is Antwerp and the *J's*. " V i 183
Advanced thee at his instance by the *J's*, *Becket* I iii 644
Jewel (adj.) Beetle's *j* armour crack'd, Queen. *Foresters* II ii 160
Jewel (s) I left her with rich *j's* in her hand, *Queen Mary* I iv 242
I have the *j* of a loyal heart. " I iv 247
left about Like loosely-scatter'd *j's*, " II i 28
in whose crown our Kent is the fairest *j*. " II i 164
How look'd the Queen? *Bagenhall.* No fairer for her *j's*. " III i 92
To set that precious *j*, Roger of York, *Becket, Pro.* 270
God's eyes! what a lovely cross! what *j's*! " *Pro.* 371
to people heaven in the great day When God makes up his *j's*. " V ii 497
Behold the *j* of St. Pancratius *Harold* II ii 700
tho' I grudge the pretty *j*, that I Have worn, *Prom. of May* I 473
and *not* a heart like the *j* in it — *The Falcon* 91
Outvalues all the *j's* upon earth. " 779
Jingling Has my simple song set you *j*? *Becket, Pro.* 379
Joan (country wife) Pwoaps be pretty things, *J*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 169
Our Daisy's as good 'z her. *Tib.* Nos, *J. Joan.* Our Daisy's butter's as good 'z hern. *Tib.* Nos, *J. Joan.* Our Daisy's cheeses be better. *Tib.* Nos, *J.* " IV iii 480
Ay, *J*, and my owld man wur up and awaay " IV iii 488
Ay, *J*; and Queen Mary gwoes on a burnin' " IV iii 522
but tek thou my word vor't, *J*,— " IV iii 533
Joan of Kent (Elizabeth Barton, executed 1534) 'twas you That sign'd the burning of poor *J o K*; " IV ii 206
Jocelyn (Bishop of Salisbury) (*See also* **Salisbury**) No saying of mine—*J* of Salisbury. *Becket* II ii 372
John (Gospel of St.) They go like those old Pharisees in *J* *Queen Mary* II ii 8
John (Little) *See* **Little John**
John (of Oxford, called the Swearer) (*See also* **John of Oxford, John the Swearer**) See if our pious—what shall I call him, *J*?— *Becket* II ii 39
J, Thou hast served me heretofore with Rome— " II ii 459
Honest *J*! To Rome again! the storm begins again. " II ii 467
John (of Salisbury) (*See also* **John of Salisbury, Salisbury**)
Our good *J* Must speed you to your bower " I i 290
Dan *J* with a nun, That Map, " I i 305
—*J*, and out of breath! " I i 388
Why, *J*, my kingdom is not of this world. " V ii 18
Dan *J*, how much we lose, we celibates, " V ii 197
You hear them, brother *J*; Why do you stand so silent, brother *J*? " V ii 534
Is it so, Dan *J*? well, what should I have done? " V ii 552
My counsel is already taken, *J*. " V ii 561
Methought they would have brain'd me with it, *J*. " V ii 613
John (Prince, afterwards King of England) and these are the days of Prince *J*. *Foresters* I i 178
A gallant Earl. I love him as I hate *J*. " I i 191
in the service of our good king Richard against the party of *J*, " I i 195
This *J*—this Norman tyranny— " I i 238
I am old and forget. Was Prince *J* there? *Marian.* The Sheriff of Nottingham was there—not *J*. *Sir Richard.* Beware of *J* and the Sheriff of Nottingham. " I i 251
he hath sold himself to that beast *J*— " I i 268
Down with *J*! (repeat) *Foresters* I ii 4, 12, 16, 17, 30
Perfect—who should know you for Prince *J*, *Foresters* I ii 21
ye did wrong in crying 'Down with *J*;' For he be dead, then *J* may be our King. " I ii 97
But if it be so we must bear with *J*. " I ii 102
I fear you be of those who hold more by *J* than Richard. *Sheriff.* True, for through *J* I had my sheriffship. I am *J's* till Richard come back again, and then I am Richard's, " I ii 199
Beware of *J*! *Marian.* I hate him. " I ii 214

John (Prince, afterwards King of England) (*continued*) Bad me beware Of *J*: what mad but would beware of *J*? *Forest* I ii 250
This is irregular and the work of *J*. " I iii 71
How should we cope with *J*? " I iii 79
I held for 'Richard, and I hated *J*. " II i 53
Our vice-king *J*, True king of vice— " II i 82
our *J* By his Norman arrogance and dissoluteness, " II i 84
J—Shame on him!—Stole on her, " II i 110
the Sheriff, and by heaven, Prince *J* himself " II i 173
Prince *J*, the Sheriff, and a mercenary. *Sir Richard.* Prince *J* again. We are flying from this *J*. " II i 445
be there wolves in Sherwood? *Marian.* The wolf, *J*! " II i 513
this is Maid Marian Flying from *J*—disguised. " II i 680
break, Far as he might, the power of *J*— " II i 686
A maiden now Were ill-bested in these dark days of *J*, " II ii 16
That *J* last week return'd to Nottingham, " III 147
We robb'd the traitors that are leagued with *J*, " III 169
My lord *J*, In wrath because you drove him from the forest, " III 449
to 'scape The glance of *J*— " III 463
The bee should buzz about the Court of *J*. No ribald *J* is Love, no wanton Prince, " IV 45
Art thou for Richard, or allied to *J*? *Richard.* I am allied to *J*, " IV 136
But being o' *J's* side we must have thy gold. " IV 157
But I am more for Richard than for *J* " IV 160
or the head of a fool, or the heart of Prince *J*, " IV 211
Break thine alliance with this faithless *J*, " IV 324
Still I am more for Richard than for *J*, " IV 330
for how canst thou be thus allied With *J*, " IV 351
The Sheriff! the Sheriff, follow'd by Prince *J* " IV 388
My liege, Prince *J*— *Richard.* Say thou no word against my brother *J*. " IV 823
John (St.) *See* **John (Gospel of St.), St. John**
John of Oxford (*See also* **John, John the Swearer**) I, *J o O*, The President of this Council, *Becket* I iii 71
For *J o O* here to read to you. " I iii 417
Cursed be *J o O*, Roger of York, And Gilbert Foliot! " II ii 265
John of Salisbury (*See also* **John, Salisbury**) We gave thee to the charge of *J o S*, " I i 247
J o S Hath often laid a cold hand on my hearts, " I i 383
He watch'd her pass with *J o S* " I ii 10
priest whom *J o S* trusted Hath sent another " III i 69
J o S committed The secret of the bower, " III iii 4
I know him; our good *J o S*, " V ii 77
make me not a woman, *J o S*. " V ii 148
John the Swearer (*See also* **John, John of Oxford**) They call thee *J t S*. " II ii 162
Join To *j* a voice, so potent with her Highness, *Queen Mary* IV i 117
May the great angels *j* their wings, " V iv 6
J hands, let brethren dwell in unity, *Harold* I i 397
j our hands before the hosts, That all may see. " IV i 211
And then thy King might *j* the Antipope, *Becket* I iii 211
every thread of thought Is broken ere it *j's*— " V ii 207
I'll *j* with him. I may reap something from him— *The Cup* I i 177
tho' a stranger fain would be allow'd To *j* the hunt, " I i 197
And *j* your life this day with his, " II 135
Well, my child, let us *j* them. *Prom. of May* I 797
till he *j* King Richard in the Holy Land. *Foresters* I ii 238
And *j* our feasts and all your forest games " III 84
by St. Mary these beggars and these friars shall *j* you. " III 417
J them and they are a true marriage; " III 420
Our rebel Abbot then shall *j* your hands, " IV 933
Join'd What hinders but that Spain and England *j*, *Queen Mary* V iii 39
he *j* with thee To drive me outlaw'd. *Harold* IV ii 13
a random guest Who *j* me in the hunt. *The Cup* I ii 169
And *j* my banner in the Holy Land, *Foresters* IV [illegible]
Joining Mary of England, *j* hands with Spain, *Queen Mary* I v 298
Joke Let be thy *j's* and thy jerks, man! *The Falcon* 142
Jolt Against the unpleasant *j's* of this rough road *Prom. of May* I 228
Jonah that the fish had swallowed me, Like *J*, *Harold* II i 38
Rolf, what fish did swallow *J*? *Rolf.* A whale! " II i 42
Jostle winds so cross and *j* among these towers, " II ii 155
Journey I am an old man wearied with my *j*, *Queen Mary* III ii 129
make ready for the *j*. " III i 279

Journey (*continued*) so much worse For last day's *j*. *The Falcon* 834
Joy Ay, that was in her hour of *j*; *Queen Mary* I i 84
wearied with my journey, Ev'n with my *j*. " III ii 129
An angel cry 'There is more *j* in Heaven, " IV ii 10
Either to live with Christ in Heaven with *j*, " IV iii 221
I wish you *j* o' the King's brother. *Becket* III i 155
O *j* for the promise of May, (repeat) *Prom. of May* I 43, 44, 723, 725
I reel beneath the weight of utter *j* — *The Cup* II 450
for who could embrace such an armful of *j*? *Foresters* I ii 71
Whate'er thy *j's*, they vanish with the day; " I iii 44
" II ii 64
Joyful And 'ove is *j*, innocent, beautiful, *Becket* IV ii 136
Judas-lover *J-l* of our passion play Hath track'd us hither. *Queen Mary* I ii 24
Judge (s) *J's* had pronounced That our young Edward " II i 112
if I'm any *j*, By Gos, you are as poor a poet, *Becket* I iii 369
sat in mine own cou'ts Judging my *j's*, *Foresters* III 153
Doubtless, like *j's* of another bench, *Queen Mary* I i 133
Judge (verb) I shall *j* with my own eyes " I iii 54
From thine own mouth I *j* thee— " IV iii 550
You cannot *j* the liquor from the lees. *Becket* I iii 665
Who but the bridegroom dares to *j* the bride. *The Cup* I i 174
If we may *j* the kernel by the husk, " I ii 185
Perhaps you *j* him With feeble charity; *Foresters* III 152
Sit here, my queen, and *j* the world with me. " IV 807
But will the King, then, *j* us all unheard?
Judged As if he had been the Holy Father, sat And *Queen Mary* IV iii 45
j it. *Becket* I iii 97
The Lord be *j* again by Pilate? No! " I iii 725
make my cry to the Pope, By whom I will be *j*; *Queen Mary* IV iii 408
Judgement what a day! nigh upo' *j* daay loike. *Becket* I iii 369
Judging sat in mine own courts *J* my judges,
Judgment (*See also* **Judgement**) *J*, and pain *Queen Mary* III iii 219
accruing thereupon: " III iv 187
This was the cause, and hence the *j* on her. " III iv 240
For which God's righteous *j* fell upon you " V i 98
and these *j's* on the land— " V i 145
You must abide my *j*, and my father's. *Becket* I iii 549
And our great lords will sit in *j* on him. " I iii 551
Sons sit in *j* on their father!— " I iii 676
decline The *j* of the King?
Nay, but hear thy *j*. The King and all his barons— " I iii 682
Becket. *J*! Barons! " I iv 129
Ay, the princes sat in *j* against me, " I iv 147
yea, and in the day of *j* also, " V ii 61
there are men Of canker'd *j* everywhere — *Foresters* I iii 64
by the *j* of the officers of the said lord king, *Becket* I iii 84
Judgment-seat drag The clerc before the civil *j-s*, " V i 153
Juggle What game, what *j*, what devilry are you playing? *Prom. of May* III 687
Juggled She knew me from the first, she *j* with me. *Harold* II ii 773
Juggler *J* and bastard— bastard he hates that most— " V i 54
And for *my* part therein Back to that *j*.
Julius (**the Third, Pope**) Legate From our most Holy *Queen Mary* III iii 126
Father *J*, Pope, " III iii 212
Our Lord and Holy Father, *J*, " V ii 30
J the Third Was ever just, and mild, and father-like; " V ii 35
reft me of that legateship Which *J* gave me.
July King closed with me last *J* That I should pass the *Becket* V ii 389
censures of the Church
Juniéges Did ye not outlaw your archbishop Robert, Robert *Harold* I i 57
of *J*— " II ii 530
Robert the Archbishop! Robert of *J*. *Foresters* II i 435
Jumped or the cow that *j* over the moon. *Becket* II ii 471
Junction Threaten our *j* with the Emperor— *Prom. of May* III 589
June They did not last three *J's*. *Foresters* IV 1061
How few *J's* Will heat our pulses quicker! *The Cup* I i 120
Juno bust of *J* and the brows and eyes Of Venus; " II 453
Jupiter O all ye Gods—*J*!—*J*!
Just O, *j* God! Sweet mother, you had time and cause *Queen Mary* I v 22
enough " IV i 160
His learning makes his burning the more *j*. " V i 147
Who [illegible] it a most *j* and holy war.
Julius the Third Was ever *j*, and mild, and father- " V ii 34
like:
We have heard Of thy *j*, mild, and equal governance; *Harold* II ii 690
And all our *j* and wise and holy men That shall be " III i 200
born hereafter.

Just (*continued*) for it seem'd to me but *j* The Church should *Becket* I
pay her scutage like the lords. "
All that you say is *j*. I cannot answer it Till better times, " I
Justice Your courts of *j* will determine that. *Queen Mary* II iv
By seeking *j* at a stranger's hand " IV *Harold* V
make his battle-axe keen As thine own sharp-dividing *j*, *Becket*
Ay, and the King of kings, Or *j*; " I
I trust I have not; Not mangled *j*. " I
churl against the baron —yea, And did him *j*; " I
The King's will and God's will and *j*;
he's no respect for the Queen, or the parson, or the *Prom. of May*
j o' peace, or out. "
That were a wild *j* indeed.
how often *j* drowns Between the law and the letter of *Foresters*
the law! "
Was *j* dead because the King was dead? "
We dealt in the wild *j* of the woods. *Becket* I
Justiciary Before the Prince and chief *J*, *Foreste*
I have sent to the Abbot and *j* "
The Abbot of York and his *j*. "
You, my lord Abbot, you *J*, I made you Abbot, you *J*: *Harold* I
Jute Angle, *J*, Dane, Saxon, Norman, "
yet he held that Dane, *J*, Angle, Saxon, *Queen Mary* I
Jutting O thin-skinn'd hand and *j* veins,
But after rain o'erleaps a *j* rock And shoots three *The Cup*
hundred feet.

K

Kate (**attendant on Marian**) You do well, Mistress *K*, to *Forest*
sing and to gather roses. "
I would like to show you, Mistress *K*. "
O sweet *K*, my first love, the first kiss, "
I have played at the foils too with *K*: "
to stand between me and your woman, *K*. "
Speak to me, *K*, and say you pardon me! "
O *K*, true love and jealousy are twins.
I have been a fool and I have lost my *K*.
O good *K*— If my man-Robin were but a bird-Robin, "
call *K* when you will, for I am close at hand.
Why, where is *K*? *Marian.* *K*!
Search them, *K*, and see if they have spoken truth.
Honour to thee, brave Marian, and thy *K*.
my lady, *K* and I have fallen out again.
come between me and my *K* and make us one again.
Embrace me, Marian, and thou, good *K*, Kiss and con-
gratulate me, my good *K*.
Katskin I have lodged my pretty *K* in her bower.
Keen Take heed, take heed! The blade is *k* as death. *Queen Ma*
make his battle-axe *k* As thine own sharp-dividing *H*
justice, "
Keep (s) he is here, And yonder is thy *k*.' *Queen*
Keep (verb) Stand back, *k* a clear lane!
Have you, my Lord? Best *k* it for your own.
You've a bold heart; *k* it so.
That I may *k* you thus, who am your friend
These let them *k* at present;
To bind me first by oaths I could not *k*. And *k*
To guard and *k* you whole and safe from all
He *k's*, they say, some secret that may cost
Why do they *k* us here?
He is my good friend, and I would *k* him so;
Why did you *k* me prating? Horses, there!
Pray'd me to pay her debts, and *k* the Faith;
and *k* me still In eyeshot. *Ha*
arm'd men Ever *k* watch beside my chamber door,
He did not mean to *k* his vow.
K that for Norman William!
chart here mark'd '*Her Bower*.' Take, *k* it, friend. *Ha*
Wast thou not told to *k* thyself from sight?
And mean to *k* them, In spite of thee!
K him away from the lone little isle.

Keep (*verb* (*continued*) That if they *k* him longer as their guest, *Becket* II i 91
You did your best or worse to *k* her Duchy. „ II ii 83
we make the time, we *k* the time, ay, and we serve the time; „ II ii [illegible]
I would have done my most to *k* Rome holy, „ II ii 401
asked our mother if I could *k* a quiet tongue i' my head, „ III i 119
The King *k's* his forest head of game here, „ III ii 37
to *k* the figure moist and make it hold water, „ III iii 165
k her Indungeon'd from one whisper of the wind, „ IV ii 145
Rest you easy, For I am easy to *k*. „ V ii 513
That in the summer *k's* the mountain side, *The Cup* I i 108
Not one to *k* a woman's fealty when Assailed „ I i 176
k it, or you sell me To torment and to death. „ I ii 214
k us From seeing all too near that urn, „ I iii 132
Then *k* your wreath, But you will find me *The Falcon* 772
I cannot *k* your diamonds, for the gift I ask for, „ 776
But he will *k* his love to you for ever! „ 892
Owd Steer wur afeaint she wouldn't be back i' time to *k* his birthdaay, *Prom. of May* I 17
I came back to *k* his birthday. *Dobson.* Well I be coomed to *k* his birthdaay an' all. „ I 74
She *will* break fence. I can't *k* her in order. „ I 194
if tha can't *k* thy one cow i' border, how can tha *k* all thy scholards i' border? „ I 196
Let him *k* awaay, then; but coom, „ I 224
if the child could *k* Her counsel. „ I 477
But *k* us lovers. „ I 639
K up your heart until we meet again. „ I 753
Noa, noa! *K* 'em. But I hed a word to saay to ye. „ II 44
has promised to *k* our heads above water; „ III 170
Come, come, *k* a good heart! „ III 252
but I *k* a good heart and make the most of it, *Foresters* I i 28
Shall I *k* one little rose for Little John? „ I i 112
so that you *k* the cowl down and speak not? „ I ii 21
I *k* it For holy vows made to the blessed Saints „ I ii 174
but can *k* his followers true. „ II i 77
Why did ye *k* us at the door so long? „ II i 223
I *k* it to kill nightingales. „ II i 380
He is old and almost mad to *k* the land. „ II i 528
I *k* it for her. *Robin.* Nay, she swore it never „ II i 591
You hope to hold and *k* her for yourself. „ IV i 177
We all *k* watch. „ IV i 608
And we shall *k* the land. „ IV i 637
K silence, bully friar, before the King. „ IV i 919
Keeper So less chance for false *k's*. *Harold* II ii 688
With Cain's answer, my lord. Am I his *k*? *Becket* I iv 187
Keepest that thou *k* a record of his birthdays? *Foresters* I i 221
Keeping Might strengthen thee in *k* of thy word, *Harold* II ii 730
Is guiltier *k* this, than breaking it. „ III i 231
I have done wrong in *k* your secret; *Prom. of May* III 399
Kennel if the city be sick, and I cannot call the *k* sweet, *Becket* II ii 340
Kent your worship the first man in *K* and Christendom, *Queen Mary* II i 64
Men of *K*; England of England; „ II i 157
in whose crown our *K* is the fairest jewel. „ II i 163
Or tamperers with that treason out of *K*. „ II ii 12
these rebels out of *K* Have made strong head „ II ii 145
The Queen of England or the rabble of *K*? „ II ii 274
And strong to throw ten Wyatts and all *K*. „ II ii 354
he was my neighbour once in *K*. „ II iii 86
A hundred here and hundreds hang'd in *K*. „ III i 2
'twas you That sign'd the burning of poor Joan of *K*; „ IV ii 206
happy home-return and the King's kiss of peace in *K*. *Becket* III iii 320
Kentish The Queen of England—or the *K* Squire? *Queen Mary* II ii 280
These *K* ploughmen cannot break the guards. „ II iv 17
Kept you that have *k* your old customs upright, „ II i 158
I *k* my head for use of Holy Church; „ III iv 359
I had *k* My Robins and my cows in sweeter order „ III v 269
thou hast sworn an oath Which, if not *k*, *Harold* II ii 739
Fain had I *k* thine earldom in thy hands „ V i 275
by thy wisdom Hast *k* it firm from shaking: *Becket, Pro.* 204
she *k* the seventh commandment better than some I know on, „ III i 193
We never *k* a secret from each other: *Prom. of May* I 552
you *k* your veil too close for that when they carried you in; „ III 226

Kernel If we may judge the *k* by the husk, *The Cup* I i 174
Kex like a bottle full up to the cork, or as hollow as a *k*, *Foresters* IV 211
Key Give me thy *k's*. *Harold* II ii 981
See here this little *k* about my neck! „ III i 10
Gave me the golden *k's* of Paradise. *Becket* I i 54
Kick if he did me the good grace to *k* me *Foresters* IV 364
Kick'd the cow *k*, and all her milk was spilt. *Queen Mary* III v 296
thou hast *k* down the board. I know thee of old. *Becket, Pro.* 315
slave that eat my bread has *k* his King! „ V i 242
play'd at ball with And *k* it featureless— *The Cup* II 128
Kill We do not *k* the child for doing that *Queen Mary* I v 62
we know that ye be come to *k* the Queen, „ II iii 108
don't ye *k* the Queen here, Sir Thomas; „ II iii 110
we pray you to *k* the Queen further off, „ II iii 114
I have not come to *k* the Queen Or here or there: „ II iii 117
We *k* the heretics that sting the soul— „ III iv 68
the shepherd doth not *k* The sheep that wander „ III iv 102
you must *k* him if you would have him rest- „ V v 60
If Hate can *k*, And 'nathing wield a Saxon battle-axe *Harold* V i 413
k, *k* with knife or venom One of his slanderous harlots? *Becket* IV ii 109
s'pose I *k's* my pig, and gi'es it among 'em. *Prom. of May* I 147
'As flies to the Gods; they *k* us for their sport.' „ I 261
It is Nature *k's*. At I not for *her* sport either. „ I 272
That hold by Richard, tho' they *k* his deer. *Foresters* I iii 100
I keep it to *k* nightingales. „ II i 380
if we *k* a stag, our dogs have their paws cut off, „ IV 224
Kill'd Thy *k* but for their pleasure and the power *Queen Mary* III iv 74
and *k* away at once Out of the flutter. „ III v 163
O God, I have *k* my Philip! „ V v 181
rose or no rose, has *k* the golden violet. *Becket, Pro.* 351
K half the crew, dungeon'd the other half „ V ii 141
a rumour then That you were *k* in battle. *The Falcon* 382
but we fought for it back, And *k* „ 615
And we *k* 'em by the score! „ 620
mastiff, That all but *k* the beggar, *Prom. of May* I 559
niver 'a been talkin' haafe an hour wi' the divil 'at *k* her oan sister, „ II 604
If it had *k* one of the Steers there the other day, „ III 249
K the sward where'er they sat, *Foresters* II ii 152
Killing And cruel at it, *k* helpless flies; *Queen Mary* III iv 65
and the power They felt in *k*. „ III iv 76
Kin but follow'd the device of those Her nearest *k*: „ III i 380
Let kith and *k* stand close as our shield-wall, *Harold* I i 398
His *k*, all his belongings, overseas: *Becket* II i 71
restore his *k*, Reseat him on his throne of Canterbury, „ II ii 117
Send back again those exiles of my *k* „ III iii 187
From whom, as being too *k*, you know, „ IV ii 307
I dare not brave my brother, Break with my *k*. *The Falcon* 257
Kind O, *k* and gentle master, the Queen's Officers, *Queen Mary* I ii 107
she had seen the Archbishop once, So mild, so *k*. *Becket* V ii 120
Weant ye gi'e me a *k* answer at last? *Prom. of May* II 63
saints were so *k* to both on us that he was dead before he was born. *Foresters* II i 372
Kindle He hath gone to *k* Norway against England, *Harold* III i 79
And *k* all our vales with myrtle-blossom, *The Cup* II 267
Kindled sparkles out as quick Almost as *k*; *Queen Mary* I ii 74
and *k* with the palms Of Christ! „ I v 93
you should know that whether A wind be warm or cold, it serves to fan A *k* fire. „ I v 621
after much smouldering and smoking, be *k* again upon your quarter. *Becket* II ii 313
the fire, when first *k*, said to the smoke, „ II ii 318
Kindlier The running down the chase is *k* sport „ IV ii 213
and will pray for you That *you* may thrive, but in some *k* trade. *Foresters* III 253
Kindliest The *k* man I ever knew. *Queen Mary* IV iii 121
Kindly Be *k* to the Normans left among us, *Harold* III i 303
A *k* rendering Of 'Render unto Cæsar.' . . „ III ii 167
Thou art too *k*. „ IV iii 32
Not *k* to them? *Sinnatus.* *K*? O the most *k* Prince in all the world! *The Cup* I ii 354
Yet he seem'd *k*, And said he loathed the cruelties „ I ii 372
he always took you so *k*, he always took the world so *k*. *The Falcon* 187
made a wry mouth at it, but he took it so *k*, „ 191

Kindly (*continued*) he always took you so *k*— *The Falcon* 196
And were my *k* father sound again, *Foresters* III 81
Kindness beget A *k* from him, for his heart was rich, *Queen Mary* IV i 169
O Bonner, if I ever did you *k*— " IV ii 1[illegible]
but smile As *k*, watching all, " *Harold* I i 367

King (*See also* **Baby-king, Boy-king, Co-king, Father-king, Giant-king, Mock-king, Monk-king, Vice-king**) and this wrought Upon the *k*; *Queen Mary* I ii 71
You look'd a *k*. " I iii 103
but we play with Henry, *K* of France, " I iii 131
The *K* is skilful at it? " I iii 144
And so you well attend to the *k's* moves, " I iii 152
a *K* That with her own pawns plays against a Queen, Whose play is all to find herself a *K*. " I iii 161
make him *K* belike. " I iv 212
A *k* to be—is he not noble, girl? " I v 4
then the *K*—that traitor past forgiveness, " I v 28
What says the *K* your master? " I v 218
if this Philip be the titular *k* Of England, " I v 254
but your *k* stole her a babe from Scotland " I v 291
Thou speakest of the enemy of thy *k*. " I v 327
he will be *K*, *K* of England, my masters; " II i 173
and if Philip come to be *K*, O my God! " II i 199
to whom The *k*, my father, did commit his trust; " II ii 208
To be your *k*, ye would rejoice thereat, " II ii 224
Makes enemies for himself and for his *k*; " II ii 399
Their cry is, Philip never shall be *k*. " II iv 2
Left him and fled; and thou that would'st be *K*, " II iv 83
My foes are at my feet, and Philip *K*. " II iv 143
Nay, he is *K*, you know, the *K* of Naples. The father ceded Naples, that the son Being a *K*, " III i 72
might wed a Queen— " III i 105
The *K* of France will help to break it. " III i 160
The French *K* winks at it. " III i 208
Long live the *K* and Queen, Philip and Mary! " III i 298
There be both *K* and Queen, Philip and Mary. Shout! " III ii 92
where you gave your hand To this great Catholic *K*. " III ii 110
happily symboll'd by The *K* your husband, " III ii 183
The *K* is here!—My star, my son! " III iii 44
He's here, and *k*, or will be—yet cockabody! " III iv 1
The *K* and I, my Lords, now that all traitors " III iv 18
the *K* And you together our two suns in one; " III iv 246
bolster'd up The gross *K's* headship of the Church, " III iv 273
The Church's evil is not as the *K's*, " III iv 336
But not the force made them our mightiest *k's*. " III iv 381
Crown'd slave of slaves, and mitred *k* of *k's*.
'It is the *K's* wish, that you should wed Prince Philibert of Savoy. " III v 221
Why then the *K*! for I would have him bring it " III vi 21
Against the *K*, the Queen, the Holy Father, " III vi 33
'The *K* hath wearied of his barren bride.' " III vi 140
K and Queen, To whom he owes his loyalty " IV i 21
Stood out against the *K* in your behalf, " IV i 126
And when the *K's* divorce was sued at Rome, " IV iii 41
Friend for so long time of a mighty *K*: " IV iii 73
Obey your *K* and Queen, and not for dread " IV iii 177
I conclude the *K* a beast; Verily a lion if you will— " IV iii 411
Here is the *K*. " V i 15
There is no *k*, not were he ten times *k*, " V i 62
The *K* of France the *K* of England too. " V i 198
Madam, I brought My *K's* congratulations; " V ii 576
My *K* would know if you be fairly served, " V iii 20
I take it that the *k* hath spoken to you; " V iii 85
Ay, tell the *K* that I will muse upon it; " V iii 89
But I am much beholden to your *K*. " V iii 99
I am much beholden to your *K*, your master. " V iii 111
the one *K*, the Christ, and all things in common, as in the day of the first church, when Christ was *K*. " V iv 53
fair a likeness As your great *K* in armour " V v 29
He can but read the *k's* face on his coins. *Suffolk.* Ay, ay, young lord, there the *k's* face is power. *Harold* I i 71
To sleek and supple himself to the *k's* hand. " I i 149
Too hardy with thy *k*! " I i 198
after those twelve years a boon, my *k*, " I i 226

King (*continued*) What lies upon the mind of our good *k* *Harold* I i 26[illegible]
Brother, the *k* is wiser than he seems; And Tostig knows it; Tostig loves the *k*. *Harold.* And love should know; and—be the *k* so wise,— " I i 27[illegible]
The *k* hath made me Earl; make me not fool! Nor make the *K* a fool, who made me Earl! " I i 2[illegible]
Who made the *K* who made thee, make thee Earl. " I i 2[illegible]
Pray God the people choose thee for their *k*! " I i 3[illegible]
And thou art ever here about the *K*: " I i 3[illegible]
To the good *k* who gave it—not to you— " I i 4[illegible]
The *k*! the *k* is ever at his prayers; " I i [illegible]
In all that handles matter of the state I am the *k*. " I i [illegible]
thou hast taught the *k* to spoil him too; " I ii [illegible]
Farewell, my *k*. *Harold.* Not yet, but then—my queen. " I ii [illegible]
If he were *K* of England, I his queen, " I ii [illegible]
lest the *k* Should yield his ward to Harold's will. " I ii [illegible]
'O thou more saint than *k*!' " I ii [illegible]
Tostig, Edward hath made him Earl: he would be *k*:— " I ii [illegible]
Harold Hear the *k's* music, all alone with him, " I ii [illegible]
Who knows I may not dream myself their *k*! " I ii [illegible]
a whale to a whelk we have swallowed the *K* of England. " I ii [illegible]
Who shall be *k's* of England. I am heir Of England by the promise of her *k*. " II i [illegible]
there the great Assembly choose their *k*, " II i [illegible]
I will be *k* of England by the laws, " II i [illegible]
More kinglike he than like to prove a *k*. " II i [illegible]
What said the *K*? 'I pray you do not " II i [illegible]
Yea, yea, he would be *k* of England. " II i [illegible]
And he our lazy-pious Norman *K*, " II i [illegible]
our good *K* Kneels mumbling some old bone— " II i [illegible]
The *k*, the lords, the people clear'd him of it. " II i [illegible]
and a child, Will England have him *k*? " II i [illegible]
promised that if ever he were *k* In England, " II i [illegible]
Ay . . . if the *k* have not revoked his promise. " II i [illegible]
Thou shalt be verily *k*—all but the name— " II i [illegible]
I, the Count—the *K*—Thy friend— " [illegible]
Then our great Council wait to crown thee *K*— " [illegible]
sickness of our saintly *k*, for whom My prayers " [illegible]
Nay—but the council, and the *k* himself, " [illegible]
It lies beside thee, *k*, upon thy bed. " [illegible]
Let me be buried there, and all our *k's*, " [illegible]
It shall be granted him, my *k*; " [illegible]
we be not bound by the *k's* voice In making of a *k*, yet the *k's* voice " [illegible]
my lord, my *k*! He knew not whom he swore by. " [illegible]
I did not dream then I should be *k*.— " [illegible]
and dear son, swear When thou art *k*, " [illegible]
but to please our dying *k*, and those Who make " [illegible]
Our holy *k* Hath given his virgin lamb to Holy Church " [illegible]
for the *k* Is holy, and hath talk'd with God, " [illegible]
And our great Council wait to crown thee *K*. " [illegible]
Crown'd, crown'd and lost, crown'd *K*— " [illegible]
Harold the *K*! *Harold.* Call me not *K*, but Harold. *Edith.* Nay, thou art *K*! " [illegible]
Thine, thine, or *K* or churl! " [illegible]
rather let me be *K* of the moment to thee, " [illegible]
than to reign *K* of the world without it. " [illegible]
thou be only *K* of the moment over England. " [illegible]
Tho' somewhat less a *k* to my true self " [illegible]
nor priestly *k* to cross Their billings ere they nest. " [illegible]
He, and the giant *K* of Norway, " [illegible]
The *K* hath cursed him, if he marry me; " [illegible]
Let not our great *k* Believe us sullen—only shamed to the quick Before the *k*—as having been so bruised By Harold, *k* of Norway; but our help Is Harold, *k* of England. Pardon us, thou! Our silence is our reverence for the *k*! " [illegible]
old Northumbrian crown, And *k's* of our own choosing. " [illegible]
Had in him kingly thoughts—a *k* of men, " [illegible]
Not made but born, like the great *k* of all, " [illegible]
bad the *k* Who doted on him, " [illegible]
K! thy brother, If one may dare to speak the truth, " [illegible]
good *k* would deign to lend an ear Not overcomful, " [illegible]
thence a *k* may rise Half-Godwin and half-Algar, " [illegible]
The *k* can scarcely dream that we, " [illegible]

King (*continued*) Who dares arraign us, *k*, of such a plot? *Harold* iv i 168
Yea, take the Sacrament upon it, *k*. „ iv i 183
The nimble, wild, red, wiry, savage *k*— „ iv i 198
Thou hast but cared to make thyself a *k*— „ iv ii 75
Every man about his *k* Fought like a *k*; the *k* like his own man, „ iv iii 56
My lord the *K*! William the Norman, „ iv iii 180
To do with England's choice of her own *k*? „ v i 20
If the *k* fall, may not the kingdom fall? But if I fall, I fall, and thou art *k*; And, if I win, I win, and thou art *k*; „ v i 123
How should the people fight When the *k* flies? „ v i 138
How should the *K* of England waste the fields Of England, „ v i 140
That scared the dying conscience of the *k*, „ v i 212
I thy *k*, who came before To tell thee „ v i 235
O hapless Harold! *K* but for an hour! „ v i 258
The *k's* last word—'the arrow!' „ v i 266
advise the *k* Against the race of Godwin. „ v i 281
Get thou into thy cloister as the *k* Will'd it: „ v i 309
I have not spoken to the *k* One word; „ v i 335
The *k* commands thee, woman! „ v i 340
England Is but her *k*, and thou art Harold! „ v i 376
Edith, if I, the last English *K* of England— „ v i 384
all the monks of Peterboro' Strike for the *k*; „ v i 447
k of England stands between his banners. „ v i 486
They have broken the commandment of the *k*! „ v i 615
With whom they play'd their game against the *k*!
Alaveyth. The *k* is slain, the kingdom overthrown! „ v ii 14
being the true wife Of this dead *K*, „ v ii 85
And this dead *k's* Who, *k* or not, „ v ii 123
When all men counted Harold would be *k*, „ v ii 133
Every man about his *k* Fell where he stood. „ v ii 181
I am *K* of England, so they thwart me not, „ v ii 196
Look to your *k*. *Becket, Pro.* 33
my bishop Hath brought your *k* to a standstill. „ *Pro.* 14
Why, there then—down go bishop and *k* together. „ *Pro.* 18
to the statesman Who serves and loves his *k*, and whom the *k* Loves not as statesman, „ *Pro.* 78
That tread the *k's* their children under-heel „ *Pro.* 213
My young son Henry crown'd the *K* of England, „ *Pro.* 224
K, Church, and State to him but foils wherein „ *Pro.* 268
God's favour and *k's* favour might so clash „ *Pro.* 295
Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the *K's* left breast, „ *Pro.* 340
and the *K* gave it to his Chancellor. „ *Pro.* 431
but because he had the love of the *K*. „ *Pro.* 443
retinue of three *k's* behind him, outroyalling royalty? „ *Pro.* 445
he help the *K* to break down our castles, „ *Pro.* 446
you could not see the *K* for the kinglings. „ *Pro.* 453
she, whom the *K* loves indeed, is a power in the State. „ *Pro.* 482
Rival!—ay, and when the *K* passes, „ *Pro.* 484
secret matter which would beat the *K* against thee „ *Pro.* 488
thou in thy way should'st be jealous of the *K*, „ *Pro.* 512
then the *K* came honeying about her, „ *Pro.* 516
make her as hateful to herself and to the *K*, „ *Pro.* [illegible]
wreak our spite on the rosefaced minion of the *K*, and bring her to the level of the dust, so that the *K*— „ *Pro.* 530
To please the *K*! *Becket.* Ay, and the *K* of *k's*, „ i i 31
Shall I fall off—to please the *K* once more? „ i i 110
Not fight—tho' somehow traitor to the *K*— „ i i 113
'I mean to fight mine utmost for the Church, Against the *K*'? *Becket.* But dost thou think the *K* Forced mine election? *Herbert.* I do think the *K* Was potent in the election, and why not? Why should not Heaven have so inspired the *K*? „ i i 125
The rift that runs between me and the *K*. „ i i 141
thro' The random gifts of careless *k's*, „ i i 159
here I gash myself asunder from the *K*, „ i i 175
What friend! *Rosamund.* The *K*. „ i i 326
My friend, the *K*! . . . O thou Great Seal of England, Given me by my dear friend the *K* of England— „ i i 335
To tell the *K*, my friend, I am against him. „ i i 343
O, my dear friend, the *K*! O brother! „ i i 360
Let the Great Seal be sent Back to the *K* to-morrow. „ i i 376
The *K* may rend the bearer limb from limb. „ i i 378
Of this wild Rosamund to please the *K*, „ i i 398

King (*continued*) However *k's* and queens may frown on thee, *Becket* i ii 18
in your chancellorship you served The follies of the *K*. „ i ii 31
Priest Sits winking at the license of a *k*, Altho' we grant when *k's* are dangerous The Church must play into the hands of *k's*; „ i ii 68
That *k's* are faithful to their marriage vow. „ i ii 78
Where I shall meet the Barons and my *K*. „ i ii 85
Stir up the *K*, the Lords! „ i ii 88
I will make thee hateful to thy *K*. „ i ii 92
Where is the *K*? *Roger.* Gone hawking on the Neue, „ i iii 1
But by the *K's* command, are written down, And by the *K's* command I, John of Oxford, „ i iii 72
whether between laymen or clerics, shall be tried in the *K's* court.' „ i iii 81
he shall answer to the summons of the *K's* court to be tried therein.' „ i iii 89
the *K*, till another be appointed, shall receive the revenues thereof.' „ i iii 100
Is the *K's* treasury A fit place for the monies of the Church, „ i iii 104
the *K* shall summon the chapter of that church to court, „ i iii 108
with the consent of our lord the *K*, and by the advice „ i iii 112
Without the license of our lord the *K*. „ i iii 130
Are ye my master, or my lord the *K*? „ i iii 135
The *K* is quick to anger; „ i iii 154
sheathe your swords, ye will displease the *K*. „ i iii 180
Save the *K's* honour here before his barons. „ i iii 187
He pray'd me to pray thee to pacify Thy *K*; for if thou go against thy *K*, Then must he likewise go against thy *K*, And then thy *K* may join the Antipope, „ i iii 207
K swore to our cardinals He meant no harm „ i iii 215
He told me thou shouldst pacify the *K*, „ i iii 225
He heads the Church against the *K* with thee. „ i iii 245
I came, your *K*! Nor dwelt alone, „ i iii 357
that had found a *K* Who ranged confusions, „ i iii 370
The master of his master, the *K's k*.—God's eyes! I had meant to make him all but *k*. Chancellor-Archbishop, he might well have sway'd All England under Henry, the young *K*, „ i iii 462
it is the traitor that imputes Treachery to his *K*! „ i iii 485
The *K* will not abide thee with thy cross. „ i iii 488
Make not thy *K* a traitorous murderer. „ i iii 500
Arm'd with thy cross, to come before the *K*? „ i iii 510
Nay, nay, my lord, thou must not brave the *K*. „ i iii 515
Now as Archbishop goest against the *K*: „ i iii 531
Ay, ay! but art thou stronger than the *K*? „ i iii 535
I promised The *K* to obey these customs, „ i iii 557
Tell what I say to the *K*. „ i iii 564
deliver Canterbury To our *K's* hands again, „ i iii 581
Fealty to the *k*, obedience to thyself? „ i iii 587
But the *K* rages—most are with the *K*; „ i iii 591
The *K's* 'God's eyes!' come now so thick and fast, „ i iii 600
the *K* demands three hundred marks, „ i iii 626
Tell the *K* I spent thrice that in fortifying his castles, „ i iii 631
the *K* demands seven hundred marks, Lent at the siege of Thoulouse by the *K*. „ i iii 634
the *K* demands five hundred marks, „ i iii 641
For which the *K* was bound security, „ i iii 645
K Demands a strict account of all those revenues „ i iii 649
my good lord Leicester, The *K* and I were brothers. 'All I had I lavish'd for the glory of the *K*; „ i iii 661
The *K* and all his lords—— *Becket.* Son, first hear *me*! „ i iii 671
In fee and barony of the *K*, decline The judgment of the *K*? *Becket.* The *K*! I hold Nothing in fee and barony of the *K*. „ i iii 675
The *K* and all his barons— *Becket.* Judgment! Barons! „ i iii 683
K would throne me in the great Archbishopric: „ i iii 693
For the *K's* pleasure rather than God's cause „ i iii 697
God from me withdraws Himself, And the *K* too. „ i iii 703
Why thou, the *K*, the Pope, the Saints, the world, „ i iii 705
I refuse to stand By the *K's* censure, „ i iii 723
The *K*, these customs, all the Church, „ i iii 726
K commands you, upon pain of death, „ i iii 752
The *K* hath frowned upon me. „ i iv 25
there be those about our *K* who would have thy blood.' „ i iv 55

King (*continued*) frosted off me by the first cold frown of the *K*. — *Becket* I iv 68
The Church is ever at variance with the *k's*, — " I iv 79
If the *K* hold his purpose, I am myself a beggar. — " I iv 80
K's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the forest, — " I iv 95
he licks my face and moans and cries out against the *K*. — " I iv 100
Were the Church *k*, it would be otherwise. — " I iv 104
K's meat! By the Lord, — " I iv 140
Becket shall be *k*, and the Holy Father shall be *k*, and the world shall live by the *K's* venison — " I iv 27
A greater *K* Than thou art, Love, — " II i 115
It is, my boy, to side with the *K* when Chancellor, and then to be made Archbishop and go against the *K* — " II i 236
England scarce would hold Young Henry *k*, — " II ii 32
any rough sea Blown by the breath of *K's*. — " II ii 108
But be made May close between us, here I am wholly *k*, — " II ii 133
Ay, ay! the *K* humbles himself enough. — " II ii 184
suppress God's honour for the sake Of any *k* — " II ii 221
we grant the Church *K* over this world's *k's*, yet, my good lord, We that are *k's* are something in this world, — " II ii 243
who hath withstood two *K's* to their faces for the honour of God. — " II ii 276
I thank you, sons; when *k's* be [illegible] by crowns, The crowd that hungers for [illegible] in Heaven Is my true *k*. — " II ii 280
Thy true *K* bad thee be A fisher of men; — " II ii 285
I am too like the *K* here; — " II ii 288
But the *K* hath bought half the College of Redhats. — " II ii 373
shakes at mortal *k's*—her vacillation, Avarice, craft— — " II ii 405
The *K* had had no power except for Rome. 'Tis not the *K* who is guilty of mine exile, — " II ii 412
Deny not thou God's honour for a *k*. The *K* looks troubled. — " II ii 424
being ever duteous to the *K*, — " II ii 464
I am the *K*, his father, And I will look to it. — " III i 26
and I ha' seen the *K* once at Oxford, and he's as like the *K* — " III i 163
thought at first it was the *K*, only you know the *K's* married, — " III i 169
I thought if it were the *K's* brother he had a better bride than the *K*. — " III i 173
Myself confused with parting from the *K*. — " III i 238
Have track'd the *K* to this dark inland wood; — " III ii 3
Our woodland Circe that [illegible]th witch'd the *K*? — " III ii 33
The *K* keeps his forest head of game here, — " III ii 37
let the *K's* fine game look to itself. — " III ii 44
There is the *K* talking with Walter Map? — " III iii 22
K at last is fairly scared by this cloud—this interdict. I have been more for the *K* than the Church in this matter— — " III iii 63
He thought less of two *k's* than of one Roger the *k* of the occasion. — " III iii 90
like the Greek *k* when his daughter was sacrificed, — " III iii 104
K would act servitor and hand a dish to his son; — " III iii 138
part royal, for *K* and kingling both laughed, — " III iii 157
if Thomas have not flung himself at the *K's* feet. — " III iii 169
Ay, *K*! for in thy kingdom, as thou knowest, The spouse of the Great *K*, thy *K*, hath fallen— — " III iii 173
ere Pope or *K* Had come between us! — " III iii 267
is the *K's if* too high a stile for your lordship to overstep — " III iii 280
You wrong the *K*: he meant what he said to-day. — " III iii 299
K hath many more wolves than he can tame — " III iii 321
if it suit their purpose to howl for the *K*, — " III iii 324
Farewell. I must follow the *K*. — " III iii 330
Did the *K* Speak of the customs? — " III iii 332
The *K's* not like to die for that which dies; — " III iii 338
I am mine own self Of and belonging to the *K*. The *K* Hath divers ofs and ons, ofs and belongings, — " IV ii 30
The *K* shall never hear of me again, — " IV ii 102
burrow where the *K* Would miss her and for ever. — " IV ii 158
By very God, the cross I gave the *K*! — " IV ii 199

King (*continued*) Has wheedled it off the *K's* neck to her own. — *Becket* IV ii
We thought to scare this minion of the *K* back from her churchless commerce with the *K* — " IV ii
The *K* himself, for love of his own sons, — " IV ii
You have lost The ear of the *K*. — " IV ii
The world hath trick'd her—that's the *K*; — " IV ii
K plucks out their eyes Who anger him, — " IV ii
Madam, I am as much man as the *k*. Madam, I fear Church-censures like your *K*. — " IV ii
we will to France and be Beforehand with the *K*, — " IV ii
Before you made him *k*. But Becket ever moves against a *k*. — " IV ii
The Church is all—the crime to be a *k*. — " IV ii
one half, but half-alive, Cries to the *K*. — " IV ii
The brideless Becket is thy *k* and mine: — " IV ii
I dream'd I was the consort of a *k*, — " IV ii
What made the *K* cry out so furiously? — " IV ii
he did his best To break the barons, and now braves the *K*. *Eleanor*. Strike, then, at once, the *K* would have him— — " IV ii
slave that eat my bread has kick'd his *K*! — " IV ii
gone to the *K* And taken our anathema with him. — " IV ii
Can the *K* de-anathematize this York? — " IV ii
Thou hast waged God's war against the *K*; — " IV ii
That thou wouldst ex-communicate the *K*. — " IV ii
he had gone too far Into the *K's* own woods; — " IV ii
Cried out against the cruelty of the *K*. I said it was the *K's* courts, not the *K*; — " IV ii
and she wish'd The Church were *k*: — " IV ii
when I was Chancellor to the *K*, I fear I was as cruel as the *K*. — " IV ii
For once in France the *K* had been so harsh, — " IV ii
'The *K* is sick and almost unto death.' — " IV ii
Liker the *K*. *Becket*. No, daughter. *Rosamund*. Ay, but wait Till his nose rises; he will be very *k*. — " IV ii
Becket. Ev'n so: but think not of the *K*: — " IV ii
breathe one prayer for my liege-lord the *K*, — " IV ii
we bring a message from the *K* Beyond the water — " IV ii
The *K* condemns your excommunicating— — " IV ii
Now, sirs, the *K's* commands! *Fitzurse*. The *K* beyond the water, thro' our voices, Commands you to be dutiful and leal To your young *K* on this side of the water, — " IV ii
broken Your bond of peace, your treaty with the *K*— — " IV ii
K commands you to absolve the bishops — " IV ii
The *K* commands you. We are all *K's* men. — " IV ii
K's men at least should know That their own *K* — " IV ii
What! dare you charge the *K* with treachery? — " IV ii
He makes the *K* a traitor, me a liar. — " IV ii
If this be so, complain to your young *K*, — " IV ii
I ask no leave of *K*, or mortal man, — " IV ii
Give to the *K* the things that are the *K's*, — " IV ii
Blared from the heights of all the thrones of her *k's*, — " IV ii
That goes against our fealty to the *K*. — " IV ii
I go to meet my *K*! *Grim*. To meet the *K*? — " IV ii
As you would force a *k* from being crown'd. — " IV ii
Here, here, *K's* men! — " IV ii
Where is this treble traitor to the *K*? — " IV ii
No traitor to the *K*, but Priest of God, — " IV ii
The Pope, the *K*, will curse you— — " IV ii
and throne One *k* above them all, — " IV ii
The *k*, the crown! their talk in Rome? — " IV ii
We have had our leagues of old with Eastern *k's*. — " IV ii
There then I rest, Rome's tributary *k*. — " IV ii
This very day the Romans crown him *k* —and blast the *k* and me, — " IV ii
Lay down the Lydian carpets for the *k*. The *k* should pace on purple to his bride, — " IV ii
And music there to greet my lord the *k*. — " IV ii
Hail, *K*! *Synorix*. Hail, Queen! — " IV ii
speak I now too mightily, being *K* And happy! — " IV ii
Foam over all the fleeted wealth of *k's* And peoples. — " IV ii
Words are not always what they seem, my *K*. — " IV ii
Thy turn, Galatian *K*. — " IV ii

King (*continued*) Synoris, first *K*, Camma, first Queen o' the Realm,
you are still the *k* Of courtesy and liberality. *The Cup* II 440
He would grapple with a lion like the *K*, *The Falcon* 292
We will be beggar'd then and be true to the *K*. *Foresters* I i 180
both fought against the tyranny of the *k's*, the Normans, " I i 202
the *K*, thy god-father, gave it thee when a baby, " I i 281
I would break through them all, like the *K* of England. " I i 285
Now that the sun our *K* is gone, " I i 326
For he be dead, then John may be our *K*. " I ii 83
I may not hate the *K* For aught I know, " I ii 90
I think they will be mightier than the *k*. " I ii 115
I trust he brings us news of the *K's* coming. " I ii 120
by force and arms hath trespassed against the *k* in divers manners, " I iii 53
The London folkmote Has made him all but *k*, " I iii 63
Traitors are rarely bred Save under traitor *k's*. Our vice-king John, True *k* of vice " I iii 81
Hath made *me k* of all the discontent Of England " II i 81
Sheriff had taken all our goods for the *K* without paying, " II i 87
when the Sheriff took my little horse for the *K* without paying for it— " II i 191
given my whole body to the *K* had *he* asked for it, " II i 301
I ha' served the *K* living, says she, and let me serve him dead, " II i 306
He was the *k* o' the wood. " II i 310
Jealousy, jealousy of the *k*. " II i 321
We never robb'd one friend of the true *K*. " II ii 141
Our Robin, *K* o' the woods, " III 158
Robin, the people's friend, the *K* o' the woods! " III 344
We care so much for a *K*; (repeat) " III 347
The ruler of an hour, but lawful *K*. *Foresters* III 420, 443
if these knaves should know me for their *K*? *Foresters* IV 47
Great woodland *k*, I know not quarterstaff. *Little John.* A fine! a fine! He hath called plain Robin a *k*. " " 34
did ye not call me *k* in your song? " IV 215
Is that to be a *k*? If the *k* and the law work injustice, is not he that goes against the *k* and the law the true *k* in the sight of the *K* of *k's*? Thou art the *k* of the forest, and I would thou wert the *k* of the land. " IV 220
We had it i' the Red *K's* time, " IV 228
for I must hence upon The *K's* affair " IV 303
Richard's the *k* of courtesy, " IV 342
and call it courtesy, For he's a *k*. " IV 362
Richard, again, is *k* over a realm He hardly knows, and Robin *k* of Sherwood, " IV 368
If the land Were ruleable by tongue, thou shouldst be *k*. And yet thou know'st how little of thy *k*! " IV 387
free the tomb-place of the *K* Of all the world? " IV 400
You, Prince, our *k* to come— " IV 409
Woe to that land shall own thee for her *k*! " IV 696
It is the *K* Who bears all down. " IV 760
If thou be *k*, Be not a fool! " IV 783
fighting underhand unholy wars Against your lawful *k*. " IV 789
Thou art happier than thy *k*. Put him in chains. " IV 822
You both are utter traitors to your *k*. " IV 838
Was justice dead because the *K* was dead? " IV 844
on the faith and honour of a *k* The land is his again, " IV 848
God save the *K*! " IV 852
The *K* forbad it. True, my liege. *King Richard.* How if the *K* command it? " IV 857
if the *K* forbid thy marrying With Robin, " IV 865
My *k*, I am but the echo of the lips of love. " IV 874
But will the *K*, then, judge us all unheard? " IV 891
If the *K* Condemn us without trial, men will call him An Eastern tyrant, not an English *k*. " IV 896
Beware, O *K*, the vengeance of the Church. " IV 901
Keep silence, bully friar, before the *K*. *Friar Tuck.* If a cat may look at a *k*, may not a friar speak to one? " IV 913
He is but hedge-priest, Sir *K*. " IV 920
The *k's* good health in ale and Malvoisie. " IV 931
To celebrate this advent of our *K*! " IV 968
And we must hence to the *K's* court. " IV 1048
" IV 1050

King (*continued*) and happy that our *K* is here again, *Foresters* IV 1068
Now the *K* is home again, and nevermore to roam again, Now the *K's* home again, the *K* will have his own again, " IV 1083
Kingcup Daisies grow again, *K's* blow again, *Queen Mary* III v 100
Kingdom your Grace And *k* will be such'd into the war, " I v 257
Not for myself, but for the *k*— " III i 455
make Both of us happy—ay, the *K* too, " III ii 188
The bond between the *k's* be dissolved; " III iii 76
A secular *k* is but as the body Lacking a soul; " IV i 32
The Holy Father in a secular *k* Is as the soul " IV i 34
thine earldom, Tostig, hath been a *k*. *Harold* I i 304
The *k's* of this world began with little, " IV i 42
He gave him all the *k's* of the West. " V i 24
If the king fall, may not the *k* fall? " V i 23
The king is slain, the *k* overthrown! " V ii 16
the business Of thy whole *k* waits me; *Becket, Pro.* 278
it was but the sacrifice of a *k* to his son, a smaller matter; " III iii 107
in thy *k*, as thou knowest, The spouse of the Great King, " III iii 273
Why, John, my *k* is not of this world. " V ii 18
Kinghood Your father was a man Of such colossal *k*. *Queen Mary* IV i 101
Kinglets While thou and others in our *k* realms Were fighting *Foresters* IV 819
Kinglier which will make My kingship *k* to me *Harold* III ii 41
Kingliest The *k* Abbey in all Christian lands, " III i 204
Kinglike does your gracious Queen entreat you *k*? *Queen Mary* I iii 110
Most goodly, *K* and an Emperor's son, " I v 2
Here comes the would-be what I will be . . . *k* . . . *Harold* II ii 130
More *k* be than like to prove a king. " II ii 142
hath *k* fought and fallen, His birthday, too. " V ii 124
But *k* fought the proud archbishop, *Becket* IV ii 438
—*k* Defied the Pope, and, like his kingly sires, " IV ii 439
Kingling—you could not see the King for the *k's*, " *Pro.* 453
part royal, for King and *k* both laughed, " III iii 157
Kingly God change the pebble which his *k* foot First presses *Queen Mary* I v 369
made us lower our *k* flag To yours of England. " V i 50
I trust the *k* touch that cures the evil May serve *Harold* I i 151
he would give his *k* voice To me as his successor. " II ii 588
Nor *k* priest, nor priestly king to cross Their billings " III ii 93
Ay, but thou art not *k*, only grandson To Wolfnoth, " IV i 68
Had in him *k* thoughts—a king of men, " IV i 83
despite his *k* promise given To our own self of pardon, *Becket* II ii 431
Nay, can I send her hence Without his *k* leave? " III i 220
and, like his *k* sires, The Normans, " IV ii 440
that stale Church-bond which link'd me with him To bear him *k* sons. " IV ii 449
King-parliament So your *k-p* suffer him to land, *Queen Mary* I v 365
Kingship to break down all *k* and queenship, " V iv 48
which will make My *k* kinglier to me *Harold* III ii 41
I should beat Thy *k* as my bishop hath beaten it. *Henry.* Hell take thy bishop then, and my *k* too! *Becket, Pro.* 91
Queen should play his *k* against thine! " *Pro.* 236
King Henry aware That, saving his King's *k*, " I iii 28
mother Would make him play his *k* against mine. " II ii 11
Kingston (adj.) we must round By *K* Bridge, *Queen Mary* II iii 48
Kingston (s) Be happy, I am your friend. To *K*, forward! " II iii 124
Kinsman They blinded my young *k*, Alfred— *Harold* II ii 511
Kiss (s) *k's* of all kind of womankind In Flanders, " I ii 113
The *k* that charms thine eyelids into sleep, " I ii 139
Shall see the dewy *k* of dawn no more " II ii 331
and command That *k* my due when subject, " III ii 42
There might be more than brother in my *k*, " III ii 84
For there was more than sister in my *k*, " V ii 6
link rusts with the breath of the first after-marriage *k*, *Becket, Pro.* 302
thy *k*—Sacred! I'll kiss it too. " II i 184
To-day I almost fear'd your *k* was colder— " III i 18
K in the bower, Tit on the tree! " III i 104
save King Henry gave thee first the *k* of peace. " III iii 253
I swore I would not give the *k* of peace, " III iii 259
happy home-return and the King's *k* of peace in Kent. " III iii 328
First *k*. There then. You talk almost as if it *The Cup* I ii 421
by this true *k*, *you* are the first I ever *Prom. of May* III 647

Kiss (s) (*continued*) She gave a weeping *k* to the Earl, *Foresters* i i 20
And the maid a *k* to the man.
She gave a weeping *k* to the Earl, The maid a *k* to the man. " i i 119
shall I give her the first *k*? O sweet Kate, my first love, the first *k*, the first *k*! " i i 126
I came to give thee the first *k*, and thou hast given it me. " i i 132
does it matter so much if the maid give the first *k*? *Little John.* I cannot tell, but I had sooner have given thee the first *k*. " i i 136
now thou hast given me the man's *k*, let me give thee the maid's. " i i 143
may the maid give the first *k*? " i i 173
and is flustered by a girl's *k*. " i i 186
You shall give me the first *k*. " i i 228
In *k'es*. *Kate.* You, how dare you mention *k'es*? " ii i 126
Take thou this light *k* for thy clumsy word. " iii 134
I Embrace thee with the *k'es* of the soul. " iii 143

Kiss (verb) *K* me would you? with my hands Milking the cow? *Queen Mary* iii v 87
Come, Robin, Robin, Come and *k* me now; " iii v 100
Come behind and *k* me milking the cow! " iii v 105
To *k* and cuff among the birds and flowers— " iii v 258
K me—thou art not A holy sister yet, *Harold* iii ii 80
thy kiss—Sacred! I'll *k* it too. *Becket* ii i 185
K me, little one, Nobody near! " iii i 100
Sinnatus, *k* me now. *The Cup* i ii 419
and *k* me This beautiful May-morning. *Prom. of May* i 564
I *k* it as a prelude to that privilege " ii 528
Now if she *k* him, I will have his head. *Foresters* i ii 146
Is it made up? Will you *k* me? " i ii 226
I thought I saw thee clasp and *k* a man " ii ii 72
Thou see me clasp and *k* a man indeed, " ii ii 76
Fancied he saw thee clasp and *k* a man. " iii 23
K me again. *Marian.* Robin, I will not *k* thee, " iii 136
K him, Sir Richard—*k* him, my sweet Marian. " iv 1003
K and congratulate me, my good Kate. " iv 1033
I have seen thee clasp and *k* a man indeed, " iv 1035
Well then, who *k'es* first? *Little John.* *K* both together. " iv 1040

Kiss'd *k* not her alone, but all the ladies *Queen Mary* i i 80
you came and *k* me milking the cow. (repeat) " iii v 91, 98
K me well I vow; " iii v 93
You *k* me there For the first time. *The Cup* i ii 417
sho'd have told us how the man first *k* the maid. *Foresters* i i 123

Kissin' ar an' the owd man they fell a *k* o' one a other *Prom. of May* i 21

Kissing *See* **A-bussin', Kissin'** *Queen Mary* i v 390

Kite (a toy) You fly your thoughts like *k's*. *Prom. of May* i 55

Kite (bird) And the stock-dove coo'd, till a *k* dropt down, *Harold* iv iii 37
To the bleak church doors, like *k's* upon a barn. " i i 398

Kith Let *k* and kin stand close as our shield-wall, *Queen Mary* i i 9

Knave Shout, *k's*! " ii i 70
Say for ten thousand ten—and pothouse *k's*, " iii i 236
K, wilt thou wear thy cap before the Queen? " iii i 246
Thy name, thou *k*? *Man.* I am nobody, my Lord. " iii i 249
God's passion! *k*, thy name? " iii i 255
K, thou shalt lose thine ears and find thy tongue, " iii i 264
God's passion! do you know the *k* that painted it? " iii i 293
What hast thou shouted, *k*? " iii i 305
K, there be two. There be both King and Queen, " iii i 308
Must it be so, my Lord? *Gardiner.* Ay, *k*. " iii i 318
Where, *k*, where? *Man.* Sign of the Talbot. " iii i 329
The *k's* are easily cow'd. *Harold* ii ii 672
K, hast thou let thy prisoner scape? " ii ii 679
Woe *k* to thy familiar and to thee! *Becket* i iii 572
To be honest is to set all *k's* against thee. " i iv 203
Come, you filthy *k's*, let us pass. *Foresters* i ii 72
K, there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood Forest " iii 219
Sit there, *k's*, till the captain call for you. " iii 303
I know them arrant *k's* in Nottingham. " iii 396
Louder, louder, ye *k's*. " iv 112
mark'd if those two *k's* from York be coming? " iv 133

Knew (know) I *k's* nowt o' what folks says, an' I care nowt neither. Folks doesn't hallus *k* theeses; *Prom. of May* i 28
hallus a-fobbing me off, tho' ye *k's* I love ye. " i 11
Squire Edgar as ha' coomed among us the Lord *k's* how— " i 11
tha 'e *k's* I was hallus again having schoolmaster i' the parish! " i 1
What dost a *k* o' this Mr. Hedgar as ie a-lookin' wi' ye? " i 3
and I *k's* what men be, and what masters be, " i 3
-ye all *k's* the ten-acre— " ii 2
Noä; I *k's* a deal better now. " ii 1
doant tha *k* he be sweet upo' Dora Steer, " ii 57
k's the back on 'im—dreat like a gentleman, " ii 58
fur I hauten 'im afoor I *k's* what 'e be. " ii
I'll maake her *k*! (repeat) " ii
dosta *k* this pauper? Ye dropt it upo' the road. " ii
dosta *k* what tha means wi' by-and-by? " ii
thou hean't naw business 'ere wi' my Dora, as I *k's* on, " ii 7

Knaw'd (know) *k* better nor to cast her sister's misfortin inter 'er teeth " ii 1
Fur boath on 'em *k* as well as myseen " ii 1
she niver *k* 'is face when 'e wur 'ere afoor; " ii
I *k* 'im when I seed 'im agean an I telled feyther on im. " iii 1
I beant as sewer o' that, fur Sally *k* 'im; " iii 1
Knaw'd (known) fur they be *k* as far as Littlechester. *Becket* i iii

Kneaded household dough was *k* up with blood;

Knee (*See also* **Kneel**) fray'd i' the *k's*, and out at elbow, *Queen Mary* i i
Cast myself down upon my *k's* before them, " ii iii
we'll pray for you all on our bended *k's*. " ii iii
on our *k's*, we pray you to kill the Queen " ii iii
pray for you on our bended *k's* till our liv's' end. " iii
round his *k*, misplaced, Our English arter, " iii v
gray rogue, Gardiner, Went on his *k's*, " iv
I thus implore you, low upon my *k's*, " v
I would dandle you upon my *k* At lisping-age. " v
With both her *k's* drawn upward to her chin. " v
bind a score All in one faggot, snap it over *k*, *Harold* iv
This old Wulfnoth Would take me on his *k's* " iv
-brave Gurth, one gash from brow to *k*! " v
been on my *k's* every day for these half-dozen years *The Fal*
I seed tha a-limpin' up just now wi' the roomatics i' the *k*. *Pr*
I laäme't my *k* last night running arter a thief. *Foresters*
look at our suits, out at *k*, out at elbow. " ii
I fall before thee, clasp Thy *k's*.

Kneel (knee) fell agean coalscuttle and my *k* gev waay *Prom. of May* i
Queen Mary

Kneel prelates *k* to you.— " iv
And worse than all, you had to *k* to *me*; *Harold* ii
good King *K's* mumbling some old bone— *Becket* ii
I *k* to thee—be friends with him again. " iv
K to thy lord Fitzurse; Crouch even *Foresters* ii
I *k* once more to be forgiven. " ii
he *k's*! he has anger'd the foul witch, *Becket* i

Kneeling Behold thy father *k* to thee, Becket. *Prom. of May* iii
Can I fancy him *k* with me, and uttering the same prayer; *Queen Mary* iii

Knelt *k* And blubber'd like a lad, " iii
Then *k* and said the Miserere Mei— " iii
I mean the houses *k* Before the Legate.

Know (*See also* **Knaw'd**) I *k* they would not do me any wrong, " i
if I either thought or *k* This marriage " ii
Seventeen—and *k* eight languages— " iii
she thought they *k* the laws. But for herself, she *k* but little law, " iii
Who *k* it from the first. " iii
O if I *k* you felt this parting, Philip, As I do! " iv
if you *k* him As I do, ever gentle, and so gracious, " iv
Against the truth I *k* within my heart, " iv
I *k* it would be so. " iv
The kindliest man I ever *k*; " iv

Know (*continued*) I *k* it, cousin, But hell from you all papers — *Queen Mary* v ii 44
What then, he *k* I was no Lutheran. — " v ii 78
I thought you *k* me better. — " v ii 186
Too young! And never *k* a Philip. — " v ii 361
She *k* me, and acknowledged me her heir, — " v v 255
I *k* thy purpose; he and Wulfnoth never Have met, — *Harold* ii ii 84
I never *k* thee check thy will for ought — " ii ii 120
Far as he *k* in this poor world of ours — " ii ii 363
He *k* not whom he swore by, — " iii i 256
I know He *k* not, but those heavenly ears have heard — " iii i 258
Stigand believed he *k* not what he spake. — " iii ii 61
I *k* him brave: he loved his land: — " iv i 201
I smote him suddenly, I *k* not what I did. — " iv ii 43
by whom I *k* not that I swore,—not for myself— — " v i 305
Call not for help from me. I *k* him not. — " v ii 54
Since I *k* battle, And that was from my boyhood, — " v ii 174
I *k* thy father; he would be mine age Had he lived now; — *Becket* i iii 249
Thought that I *k* him, err'd thro' love of him, — " i iii 440
And I, that *k* mine own infirmity, — " i iii 496
something was said to me I *k* not what. — " ii i 61
I never *k* an honest woman that could make songs, — " iii i 182
I never saw any such, Never *k* any such, — " iv ii 127
Your Becket *k* the secret of your power. — " v i 177
I think our Abbess *k* it and allow'd it. — " v ii 95
They *k* he loved me. — " v ii 453
wrong'd Without there, *k* thee with Antonius. — *The Cup* i ii 320
One of the men there *k* him. — " i ii 341
He *k* not at the moment who had fasten'd — " ii 49
but he *k* I meant to marry him. — *The Falcon* 51
if She *k* the giver; but I bound the seller — " 72
I *k* it would come to this. (repeat) — " 156, 174
I always *k* it would come to this! (repeat) — " 158, 175
You *k* Eva, then? — *Prom. of May* ii 367
Surely I loved Eva More than I *k*! — " ii 644
She *k* me from the first, she juggled with me, — " iii 687
Much, the miller's son, I *k* thy father: — *Foresters* i iii 146
So hollowly we *k* not which was which. — " ii i 200
far as we *k*, We never robb'd one friend — " iii 156
Knife Hast thou a *k*? — *Queen Mary* v v 164
callous with a constant stripe, Unwoundable. The *k*! — " v v 173
Becket, beware of the *k*! — *Becket* i iv 133
As at this loveless *k* that stirs the riot, — " iv ii 191
kill, with *k* or venom One of his slanderous harlots? — " iv ii 400
And my *k* there—and blast the king and me, — *The Cup* ii 152
He drove his *k* into the heart of the deer, — *Foresters* iv 541
Knife-edge crawl over *k-e* flint Barefoot, — *Becket* ii i 272
Knight Call him a *K*, That, with an ass's, — *Queen Mary* i iii 168
They have taken away the toy thou gavest me, The Norman *k*. — *Harold* ii ii 107
thou shalt have another Norman *k*! — " ii ii 114
range of *k's* Sit, each a statue on his horse, — " v i 524
I led seven hundred *k's* and fought his wars. — *Becket* i iii 638
But I that threw the mightiest *k* of France, — " i iii 746
K's, bishops, earls, this London spawn— — " ii ii 143
Monks, *k's*, five hundred, that were there and heard. — " v ii 406
the *k's* are arming in the garden Beneath the sycamore. — " v ii 560
A score of *k's* all arm'd with swords and axes— — " v iii 71
O God, O noble *k's*, O sacrilege! — " v iii 178
Did two *k's* pass? — *Foresters* ii i 230
Take thou mine arm. Who art thou, gallant *k*? — " ii i 440
Seize on the *k*! wrench his sword from him! — " ii i 676
we saw thee cowering to a *k* And thought thou wert bewitch'd. — " ii i 683
K, your good father had his draught of wine — " ii ii 1
No, no, false *k*, thou canst not hide thyself — " ii ii 23
Quick with thy sword! the yoeman braves the *k*. — " ii ii 31
Art thou a *k*? — " iv 116
How much is it, Robin, for a *k*? — " iv 152
He hath got it from the bottle, noble *k*. — " iv 237
Shall I undertake The *k* at quarterstaff, — " iv 248
Thou seest, Sir *K*, our friar is so holy — " iv 279
Hast, *k*, and help us. — " iv 765
Knit ere two souls be *k* for life and death, — *The Cup* ii 359

Knock *K* off his cap there, some of you about him! — *Queen Mary* iii i 241
K, and it shall be open'd. — *Becket* v iii 64
it be I? my natur to *k* 'im o' the 'ead now. — *Prom. of May* i 288
K again! *k* again! — *Foresters* ii i 212
Knock'd How oft hath Peter *k* at Mary's gate! — *Queen Mary* iii ii 63
Knot And here a *k* of ruffians all in rags, — " ii ii 63
thro' this common *k* and bond of love, — " ii ii 198
Know (*See also* **Know**) thou shouldst *k*, for thou art as white as three Christmasses. — i i 20
I *k* not if you *k*. — i i 101
child be child, you *k*, Were momentary sparkles — i ii 72
I *k* it, my good Lord. — i ii 92
and then, who *k's*— — i iv 25
Why do you ask? you *k* it. — i iv 75
You *k* to flatter ladies — i iv 98
You *k* your Latin—quiet as a dead body. — i iv 181
You do right well. I do not care to *k*; — i iv 180
because they *k* him The last White Rose. — i iv 200
I do but bring the message, *k* no more. — i iv 229
I am of sovereign nature, that I *k*, — i iv 258
yet I *k* well, Your people, and I go with them so far. — i v 186
Ay, Simon Renard *k's* it. — i v 218
I *k* it a scandal. — i v 229
I *k* not wherefore—some mischance of blood. — i v 353
Yet I *k* the Prince. — i v 364
The text—Your Highness *k's* it, — i v 451
you should *k* that whether A wind be warm or cold, — i v 617
Song flies you *k* For ages. — ii i 81
You *k* I *k* all this. — ii i 120
Gardiner *k's*, but the Council are all at odds, — ii i 138
I *k* Spain. I have been there with my father; — ii i 166
and the beds I *k*. I hate Spain. — ii i 185
ye *k*, my masters, that wherever Spain hath ruled — ii i 205
You *k* that after The Captain Brett, — ii ii 25
K too what Wyatt said. — ii ii 35
I *k* it. What do and say Your Council at this hour? — ii ii 45
waters of the fen they *k* not Which way to flow. — ii ii 52
at once may *k* The wherefore of this coming. — ii ii 137
To tell you what indeed ye see and *k*, — ii ii 144
Now what I am ye *k* right well—your Queen: — ii ii 162
Ye *k* my father was the rightful heir — ii ii 170
I *k* you loyal. — ii ii 274
Who *k's*? the man is proven by the hour. — ii ii 363
'Who *k's*?' I am for England. But who *k's*, That *k's* — ii ii 411
I *k* not my letters: the old priests taught me nothing. — ii iii 57
we *k* that ye be come to kill the Queen, — ii iii 107
he is King, you *k*, the King of Naples, — iii i 73
studded with great emeralds, Rubies, I *k* not what, — iii i 86
I *k* some lusty fellows there in France. — iii i 128
I *k* a set of exiles over there. — iii i 155
God's passion! do you *k* the knave that painted it? — iii i 264
there's the face coming on here of one Who *k's* me. — iii i 472
I *k* that she was ever sweet to me. — iii ii 228
—all times for aught I *k*. — iii iv 67
for you *k* Right well that you yourself — iii iv 224
He *k's* not where he stands. — iii iv 420
Nay, I *k* They hunt my blood. — iii v 74
You *k* I never come till I be call'd. — iii v 215
Best wisdom is to *k* the worst at once. — iii v 220
I *k* that these are breeding A fierce resolve — iii vi 30
Simon Renard *K's* me too well to speak — iii vi 126
but, my Lord, you *k* what Virgil sings, — iii vi 133
you *k* my father, Retiring into cloistral solitude — iii vi 208
Not sued for that—he *k's* it were in vain. — iv i 13
I *k* not if he did: — iv i 128
your Highness *k's* The saying, 'Martyr's blood' — iv i 145
You *k* that you recanted all you said — iv iii 261
Of recantation yield again, who *k's*? — iv iii 315
I *k* them heretics, but right English ones. — iv iii 344
but I do *k* ez Pwoaps and vires be bad things; — iv iii 500
Peters, you *k* me Catholic, but English. — iv iii 566
K's where he nested—ever comes again. — v i 26
and you *k* The crown is poor. — v i 169
Elizabeth—To Philibert of Savoy, as you *k*, We meant to wed her: — v i 247

Know (*continued*) but I *k* it of old, he hates me too; *Queen Mary* v ii 60
Your Highness *k's* that in pursuing heresy " v ii 96
They *k* nothing; They burn for nothing. " v ii 113
who said that? I *k* not—true enough! " v ii 208
Our drooping Queen should *k*! " v ii 457
and you *k* me strong of arm; " v ii 469
light enough, God *k's*, And mixt with Wyatt's rising— " v ii 478
And tell him that I *k* he comes no more. Tell him at last I *k* his love is dead, " v ii 589
My King would *k* if you be fairly served, " v ii 20
Who *k* my right, and love me, " v iii 34
God's death, forsooth—you do not *k* King Philip. " v iii 123
Drugs—but he *k's* they cannot help me— " v v 60
I took it, tho' I did not *k* I took it, " v v 97
Who *k's* if Boleyn's daughter be my sister? " v v 194
Stigand should *k* the purposes of Heaven. *Harold* I i 64
I *k* it, son; I am not thankless: " I i 215
And Tostig *k's* it; Tostig loves the king. *Harold.* " I i 274
And love should *k*; and—be the king so wise,— " I ii 136
He cannot guess who *k's*. " I ii 251
Who *k's* I may not dream myself their king! " II ii 201
we came to *k* Thy valour and thy value, " II ii 304
did Edward *k* of this? " II ii 477
I *k* the Norman license— " II ii 577
Edward not pronounced his heir? *Harold.* Not that I *k*. " II ii 599
None that I *k* . . . if that but hung " II ii 612
But hath he done it then? *Harold.* Not that I *k*. " II ii 667
He is a liar who *k's* I am a liar, " II ii 810
I *k* your Norman cookery is so spiced, " III i 257
Yea, I *k* He knew not, but those heavenly ears " III i 362
I *k* all Sussex; A good entrenchment for a perilous hour! " III ii 106
Do they? I did not *k* it. " III ii 193
God help me! I *k* nothing— " IV i 149
Who *k's* what sows itself among the people? " IV i 164
who *k* His prowess in the mountains of the West, " IV ii 48
K what thou dost; and we may find for thee,
They *k* King Edward's promise and thine — thine.
Harold. Should they not *k* free England crowns herself? Nor *k* that he nor I had power to promise? " V i 45
Not *k* that Edward cancell'd his own promise? " V i 90
blurt thy curse among our folk, I *k* not— " V ii 31
Whisper! God's angels only *k* it. Ha! *Becket, Pro.* 4
I am grieved to *k* as much " *Pro.* 72
dost thou *k* I am not wedded to her. *Becket.* How should I *k*? " *Pro.* 95
I love thee and I *k* thee, I *k* thee. " *Pro.* 140
How shouldst thou *k* that never hast loved one? " *Pro.* 148
God's eyes! I *k* all that— " *Pro.* 197
Nay—I *k* not, Thomas. " *Pro.* 290
I *k* Some three or four good priests " *Pro.* 316
thou hast kicked down the board. I *k* thee of old. " I i 15
The people *k* their Church a tower of strength, " I i 193
It much imports me I should *k* her name. " I i 206
let me pass, my lord, for I must *k*. " I i 257
And *k* the ways of Nature. " I ii 36
Well—you *k*—the minion, Rosamund. " I iii 322
Shame, wrath, I *k* not what. " I iii 707
K that when made Archbishop I was freed, " I iv 197
or in the land of France for aught I *k*. " I iv 213
my fellows *k* that I am all one scale like a fish. " II i 90
cursed My friends at Vezelay, I have let them *k*, " II i 163
—thine! thine! *Rosamund.* I *k* it.
Dost thou *k*, my boy, what it is to be Chancellor of England? " II i 231
Thine enemy *k's* the secret of my bower. " II i 264
You are too cold to *k* the fashion of it. " II ii 126
I would have made Rome *k* she still is Rome— " II ii 402
Bee mustn't buzz, Whoop—but he *k's*. (repeat) *Becket* III i 99, 241
what's an apple, you *k*, save to a child, *Becket* III i 141
only you *k* the King's married, for King Louis— " III i 166
most on 'em *k* an honest woman and a lady when they see her, " III i 179
she kept the seventh commandment better than some I *k* on, " III i 195

Know (*continued*) known Nothing but him—happy to *k* no more, *Becket* III i 221
Whoop—but he *k's*, Whoop—but he *k's*. " III i 261
I *k* Thy meaning. " III ii 18
Hereford, you *k*, crown'd the first Henry. " III iii 201
Even now—Who *k's*?—I might deliver all things " III iii 260
Why? *Geoffrey.* Don't *k* why. " IV i 14
but I don't *k* if I can find the way back again. " IV i 48
K you not this bower is secret, " IV ii 21
none shall *k* me; The King shall never hear " IV ii 100
Who *k's* but that thy lover May plead so pitifully, " IV ii 215
we *k* you proud of your fine hand, " IV ii 260
you *k* thro' all this quarrel I still have cleaved " V i 16
I *k*—could swear—as long as Becket breathes, " V i 76
and yet You *k* me easily anger'd. " V i 84
Do you *k* this cross, my liege? " V i 161
I *k* him; our good John of Salisbury. " V ii 77
Deal not with things you *k* not. *Rosamund.* I *k him*. " V ii 133
I *k* not why You call these old things " V ii 269
I marvel at you—Ye *k* what is between us. " V ii 501
K you not You have spoken to the peril " V ii 515
He *k's* the twists and turnings of the place. " V ii 576
Hugh, I *k* well thou hast but half a heart " V iii 129
Boy, dost thou *k* the house of Simnatus? *The Cup* I i 49
You *k* the waterfall That in the summer " I i 107
She *k's* it? Ha! " I i 131
Who are with him? I see no face that *k's* me. " I i 183
k That we Galatians are both Greek and Gaul. " I i 202
Scarce *k* what she has done. " I ii 145
I *k* of no such wives in all Galatia. " I ii 191
k myself am that Galatian Who sent the cup. " I ii 209
I *k* they mean to torture him to death. I dare not tell him how I came to *k* it; " I ii 273
I say it to you—you are wiser—Rome *k's* all, But you *k* not the savagery of Rome. " I ii 286
is there danger? *Camma.* Nay, None that I *k*: " I ii 312
Will she come to me Now that she *k's* me Synorix? " I ii 21
I *k* that I am genial, I would be Happy, " I ii 25
as you *k* The camp is half a league without the city; " I ii 8
We will let her *k*. " II 6
the world may *k* You twain are reconciled, " II 32
It is old, I *k* not How many hundred years. *The Fal'* " 7
She not *k*? She *k's* There's none such other— " 24
He loves me, and he *k's* I *k* he loves me! " 5
as your ladyship *k's*, his lordship's own foster-brother, " 5
You *k*, my lord, I told you I was troubled. " 7
you *k* the saying—'Better a man without riches, " 7
let me *k* the boon By granting which, " 7
You *k* that I can touch The ghittern " 7
You *k* sick people, More specially sick children, *Prom. of May* I
I don't *k* why I sing that song; I don't love it. " I
He's been arter Miss Eva, hasn't he? *Dora.* Not that I *k*. " I
She *k's* nothing. Man only *k's*, " I
Who *k's* that he had ever dream'd of flying? " I
That's all nonsense, you *k*, such a baby as you are. " II
Perhaps you *k* him? " II
then you would *k* it is not So easy to forgive— " II
has suffer'd More than we *k*. " II
When you shall *k* me better. " III
who came to us three years after you were gone, " III
how should she *k* you? " III
was a mockery, you *k*, for he gave me no address, " III
and there was no word of marriage; " III
for you *k*, my dear, you were always his favourite— " III
Be he dead? *Dora.* Not that I *k*. " III
He will be sure to *k* you to-morrow. " III
I *k* more fully that *he* can What poor earthworms " III
You *k* her, Eva. *Harold.* Eva! " III
She—she *k's* me—now . . . *Foresters* I
but now ye *k* why we live so stintedly, " I
I *k* not, but he may save the land, " I
but I *k* not if I will let thee go. " I
Him that is gone. Who *k's* whither? " I
Perfect—who should *k* you for Prince John, " I

Know (*continued*) and more goes to make right than I *k* of,
Thou art the Earl's confessor and shouldst *k*. *Foresters* I ii 50
I may not hate the King For aught I *k*, " I ii 55
that worship for me which Heaven *k's* I ill deserve— " I ii 116
Have past away, I *k* not where; " I iii 161
My people are all scattered I *k* not where. " II i 129
what should you *k* o' the food o' the poor? " II i 176
If not with thee I *k* not where she is. " II i 282
What? do I not *k* mine own ring? " II i 494
Life, life. I *k* not death. " II i 589
I *k* not, can I trust myself With your brave hand? " II i 622
We *k* all balms and simples of the field " II i 703
I *k* I have done amiss, have been a fool. " II ii 11
Fifty leagues Of woodland hear and *k* my horn, " II ii 51
I *k* them errant knaves in Nottingham. " III 104
Do me the service to tap it, and thou wilt *k*. " III 301
If not I have let them *k* Their lives unsafe " III 334
if these knaves should *k* me for their King? " IV 92
but let him *k* our forest laws: " IV 134
Great woodland king, I *k* not quarterstaff. " IV 199
I *k* no quarterstaff. " IV 216
They *k* me. I must not as yet be known. " IV 257
From whom he *k's* are hypocrites and liars. " IV 336
Richard, again, is king over a realm He hardly *k's*, " IV 380
he falls And *k's* no more. " IV 388
Knowest Thou *k* we had to dodge, or duck, or die; *Queen Mary* III iv 357
Thou *k* I had my chaplain, " III vi 73
Thou *k* never woman meant so well, " V ii 342
Thou *k* I soon go wild. *Harold* I i 297
K thou this? *Harold.* I learn it now. " II ii 589
Thou *k* I am his cousin, " II ii 592
And signs on earth! *K* thou Senlac hill? " III i 361
chances and all churches, And that thou *k*. " III ii 184
I doubt not but thou *k* Why thou art summon'd. " IV i 187
O Thou that *k*, let not my strong prayer " V i 646
K thou this other? " V ii 98
Thou *k* he was forced to fly to France; *Becket* I iii 204
in thy kingdom, as thou *k*, The spouse of the Great King, " III iii 174
Thou *k* that the Sheriff of Nottingham loves thee. *Foresters* I i 222
K thou not the Prince? " IV 683
Knowing (*K* the man) he wrought it ignorantly, *Queen Mary* III i 276
They say, his wife was *k* and abetting. *Harold* II ii 306
Canst thou love me, thou *k* where I love? " IV i 226
K how much you reverence Holy Church, *Becket* I ii 48
K right well with what a tenderness He loved my son. " V i 20
k the fame of your hospitality, we ventured in uninvited. *Foresters* I ii 195
Have I the pleasure, friend, of *k* you? *Prom. of May* I 297
k that he *must* have Moved in the iron grooves " II 265
and *k* as I did That I had shot him thro' the heart, *Foresters* II i 122
Thou art tann'd almost beyond my *k*, brother. " IV 1016
Knowledge That *k* made him all the carefuller *Harold* III i 340
teach this Rome from *k* of our people - *The Cup* II 96
Known (*See also* **Know'd**) but all things here At court are *k*;
The prince is *k* in Spain, in Flanders, *Queen Mary* I iv 58
(I have *k* a semi-madman in my time So fancy-ridd'n) " I v 207
it will be *k* that we have moved; " II i 9
— And I have *k* such women more than one— " II i 198
never was it *k* That any man so writing, " III vi 178
Council at this present deem it not Expedient to be *k*. " IV iii 46
The truth of God, which I had proven and *k*. " IV iii 57
men Have hardly *k* what to believe, " IV iii 150
Should make the mightiest empire earth has *k*. " IV iii 405
than have *k* there were such devils. " V iii 71
for thou Art *k* a speaker of the truth, *Harold* II i 38
they follow me—and I must not be *k*. " II ii 517
it may import her all as much Not to be *k*. *Becket* I i 183
'Tis *k* you are midwinter to all women, " I i 190
and *k* Nothing but him—happy to know no more, " I ii 27
you are *k* Thro' all the courts of Christendom " III i 223
lo! how slightly have I *k* myself. " IV ii 324
but I must not be *k* yet. *Prom. of May* II 442
Shall I be *k*? is my disguise perfect? " III 224
Foresters I ii 18

Known (*continued*) thee however mask'd I should have *k*. *Foresters* II i 650
I must not as yet be *k*. " IV 338
Know'st thou *k* my claim on England Thro' Edward's *Harold* II ii 12
And yet thou *k* how little of thy king! *Foresters* IV 401
Knut (**Canute, the Dane**) or English Ironside Who fought with *K*, or *K* *Harold* IV iii 54
Knyvett (**adherent of Wyatt**) (*See also* **Antony, Antony Knyvett**) Open the window, *K*;
I'll think upon it, *K*. *Queen Mary* II i 151
" II i 240

L

La I would dance too. Fa, *l*, *l*, fa, *l*, *l*. *Foresters* I ii 59
Lakbourer (**labourer**) fur I wur nobbut a *l*, and now I be a landlord! - *Prom. of May* I 329
Laddy (**lady**) to turn out boath my darters right down fine *laddies*.
and you should sit i' your own parlour quite like a *l*, I 337
plaay the pianner, if ye liked, all daay long, like a *l*, II 98
likes 'er all the better fur taakin' me down, like a *l*, II 101
Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a *l* i' the holler lanne, II 134
'ow should I see to laame the *l*, and mea coomin' along pretty sharp an' all? II 568
to saay he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the sick *l* to smell on. III 93
Laame't (**lamed**) I *l* my knee last night running arter a thief. III 317
Laane (**lane**) Dan Smith's cart hes runned ower a laddy i' the holler *l*, I 386
the holler *l* be hallus sa dark i' the arternoon, II 569
Lady (**lay**) We *l's* out o' the waay fur gentlefoalk altogither— III 92
and doant *l* my cartwhip athurt 'is shou'ders, I 210
Labour (s) And all my lifelong *l* to uphold The primacy a heretic, II 138
The more or less of daily *l* done— - *Queen Mary* V ii 70
I fear me we have lost our *l*, then. *Becket* II ii 299
Labourer (*See also* **Lakbourer**) all that live By their own *Foresters* II i 233
hands, the *l*, the poor priest; " III 165
Labour-in-vain Ingratitude, Injustice, Evil-tongue, *L-i-v*. *Queen Mary* V ii 157
Labyrinthine after that This *l* brickwork maze in maze, *Becket, Pro.* 100
Lacerating If fast and prayer, and *l* scourge " I iii 303
Lack (s) My liberality perforce is dead Thro' *l* of means of giving. *The Falcon* 207
The man is able enough— no *l* of wit, *Foresters* I ii 103
'Tis for no *l* of love to you, my lord, But *l* of happiness " III 130
thro' thy *l* of manhood hast betray'd Thy father " II i 508
Lack (verb) And tell this learned Legate he *l's* zeal. *Queen Mary* III iv 272
Do you *l* any money? " IV ii 40
I *l* a spiritual soldier, Thomas - *Becket, Pro.* 257
Lacking secular kingdom is but as the body *L* a soul; *Queen Mary* IV i 33
L the love of woman and of child. *Becket* V ii 199
Lacrymas Illorum in *l* Cruor fundatur! *Harold* V i 531
Lacrymation I should say rather, the *l* of a lamentation; *Becket* III ii 167
Lad knelt And blubber'd like a *l*, *Queen Mary* III i 150
but I hear she hath a dropsy, *l*, " III ii 224
He stood upright, a *l* of twenty-one, " IV iii 335
Poor *l's*, they see not what the general sees, " V ii 117
poor *l*! how sick and sad for home! *Harold* II ii 325
bed like a *l* That dreads the pendent scourge, " II ii 657
and the *l's* and lasses 'ull hev a dance. *Prom. of May* I 128
Eh *l*, if it be thou, I'll Philip tha! II 500
l, dosta knaw this pasper?—Ye dropt it upo' the road. II 684
Eh, *l*, dosta knaw what tha means wi' by-and-by? II 690
Eh, *l*, but whether thou be Hedgar, II 733
Laden a troop, *L* with booty and with a flag of ours *The Falcon* 612
Lady (*See also* **Laddy**) but all the *ladies* of her following. *Queen Mary* I i 81
Even so, fair *l*. " I iv 97
You know to flatter *ladies*. " I iv 98

Lady (*continued*) lily and rose In his youth, and like a *l*. *Queen Mary* I v 21
Our sovereign *L* by King Harry's will; " II ii 208
Ay, my *L*. When next there comes a missive " III v 181
Our Spanish *ladies* have none such— " V iii 46
There must be *ladies* with hair like mine. " V iii 58
up and down, poor *l*, up and down. " V v 6
Nay, dearest *L*, see your good physician. " V v 58
War, my dear *l*! *Harold* I i 22
Mightily, my dear *l*! " I i 24
War, my dear *l*, War, waste, plague. " I i 485
told me he would advance me to the service of a great *l*, *Becket* III i 124
but more a woman o' the world than my *l* here, " III i 143
I am as well-shaped as my *l* here, " III i 150
for here comes my *l*, and, my *l*, " III i 153
most on 'em know an honest woman and a *l* when they see her, " III i 160
and went on and on till I found the light and the *l*, " IV ii 19
the *l* holds the cleric Lovelier than any soldier, " V i 193
Your cleric hath your *l*. " V i 200
O dearest *l*, Think,—torture,—death,— *The Cup* I ii 313
L, I say it with all gentleness, " I iii 99
happiest, *L*, in my power To make you happy. " II 239
if we *will* buy diamond necklaces To please our *l*, *The Falcon* 45
Welcome to this poor cottage, my dear *l*. " 271
L, you bring your light into my cottage " 283
A *l* that was beautiful as day Sat by me " 349
wasn't my *l* born with a golden spoon in her ladyship's mouth, " 401
with my *l's* coming that had so flurried me, " 492
No, my most honour'd and long-worshipt *l*, " 714
L, I find you a shrewd bargainer. " 756
when you lamed the *l* in the hollow lane. *Prom. of May* III 89
marry fine gentlemen, and played at being fine *ladies*? " III 278
shamed of his poor farmer's daughter among the *ladies* in his drawing-room? " III 295
Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our schoolmistress at Littlechester, a *l* born? Were not our fellow-pupils all *ladies*? Wasn't dear mother herself at least by one side a *l*? Can't I speak like a *l*; pen a letter like a *l*; talk a little French like a *l*; play a little like a *l*? " III 298
The sick *l* here might have been asleep. " III 343
Say that the sick *l* thanks him! " III 349
Tell him I cannot leave the sick *l* just yet. " III 353
Tell him that I and the *l* here wish to see him. " III 414
Sooner or later shamed of her among The *ladies*, " III 582
The *l* loved the master well, *Foresters* I i 8
The *l* gave a rose to the Earl, (repeat) " I i 12, 105
The *l* gave her hand to the Earl, (repeat) " I i 16, 92
part to the shrine of our *L*. " III 207
I have sworn by our *L* if they come " IV 98
Our *L's* blessed shrines throughout the land " IV 1079
Ladylike *L*! Lilylike in her stateliness *Prom. of May* II 620
Laggard Where is this *l* Richard of the Lea? *Foresters* IV 449
Lagoon He caught a chill in the *l's* of Venice, *Queen Mary* V ii 515
Laic *L's* and barons, thro' The random gifts *Becket* I i 157
Laid spousal ring whereof, Not ever to be *l* aside, *Queen Mary* II ii 167
attainder *l* on us By him who sack'd the house of God: " III iii 194
raise his head, for thou hast *l* it low! *Harold* III i 163
Hath often *l* a cold hand on my heats, *Becket* I iv 384
There now, if thou hast not *l* hands upon me! " I iv 212
I would have *l* mine own life down " V ii 338
L famine-stricken at the gates of Death— *Prom. of May* III 807
Lain Bonner, who hath *l* so long under bonds for the faith— *Queen Mary* I iii 35
Long have I *l* in prison, yet have heard " IV iii 210
Where have you *l* in ambush all the morning? *Prom. of May* I 544
Lais With Phryne, Or *L*, or thy Rosamund, *Becket*, *Pro.* 56
My Rosamund is no *L*, Thomas Becket; " *Pro.* 57
Laity I am but of the *l*, my Lord Bishop, *Queen Mary* III iv 84
Lake might have flash'd Upon their *l* of Garda, " III ii 23
Senlac! Sanguelac, The *L* of Blood! *Harold* III i 386
—a *l*, A sea of blood—we are drown'd in blood " III i 397
call it—Sanguelac, The *l* of blood? " V i 185

Lain (*continued*) A *l* that die— in William As well as Harold. *Harold* V i 1
Lamb (*See also* **Ewe-lamb**) king Hath given his virgin *l* to " III i 3
Holy Church " V i 4
Our Church in arms—the *l* the lion— *Becket* I iv 1
'Ewe *l*, ewe *l*, I am here by the dam.' *Queen Mary* IV ii 2
Lambert there was *L*; Who can foresee himself? " III ii 1
Lambeth (*adj.*) And unto no dead world; but *L* palace, " I ii
Lambeth (*s*) seen your steps a mile From me and *L*? " III ii 1
Permit me to withdraw. To *L*? " III ii 1
Ay, *L* has ousted Cranmer. " III ii 1
was not meet the heretic swine should live in *L*. " V i 1
Lame And further to discourage and lay *l* The plots of France, " V i 1
The fellow that on a *l* jade came to court, *Becket* V i 2
Lamed (*See also* **Lahme't**) arm; I do believe I *l* his Majesty's *Queen Mary* V ii
And *l* and maim'd to dislocation, *Becket* IV ii 3
having his right hand *L* in the battle, *The Falcon*
when you *l* the lady in the hollow lane, *Prom. of May* III
You see she is *l*, and cannot go down to him. " III
Lamentation I should say rather, the lacrymation of a *l*; *Becket* III iii
Lamer And head them with a *l* rhyme of mine, *Queen Mary* II i
Lamester How should this old *l* guide us? *Foresters* II i
Laming At least mine own is frailer: you are *l* it, *Becket* IV ii
Lamma And that's at latter *L*—never perhaps. *Foresters* II i
Lamp loom Across their *l's* of revel, *Harold* II ii
Lamplight river, black, slimy, swirling under me in the *l*, *Prom. of May* III
Lance for how their *l's* snap and shiver *Harold* V i
And push'd our *l's* into Saracen hearts. *Becket* II i
Lancea Ilorum *l* Frange Creator! *Harold* V i
Land (*s*) (*See also* **Church-land**) so this unhappy *l*, long divided in itself, *Queen Mary* I
red and white, the fashion of our *l*. " I
And here at *l* among the people! " I
stir not yet This matter of the Church *l's*. " II
Confiscate *l's*, goods, money " II
I have seen them in their own *l*; " II
clash alarum as we pass, And pour along the *l*, " III
Rascal!—this *l* is like a hill of fire, " III
Feeling my native *l* beneath my f ot, " III
'Ah, native *l* of mine, Thou art much beholden " III
Methinks the good *l* heard me, " III
In the reborn salvation of a *l* So noble. " III
The ruler of a *l* is bounden by his power " III
You are fresh from brighter *l's*. Retire with me. " III
Care more for our brief life in their wet *l*, " III
So weary am I of this wet *l* of theirs, " III
Draw with your sails from our poor *l*, " III
Unhappy *l*! Hard-natured Queen, " IV
'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere *l* vor iver and iver. " IV
this Henry Stirs up your *l* against you " V
They will not lay more taxes on a *l* *Harold* I
not the living rock Which guards the *l*. " I
get himself wrecked on another man's *l*? " I
Large lordship there of *l's* and territory. " II
In mine own *l* I should have scorn'd the man. " II
in thine own *l* in thy father's day " II
The kingliest Abbey in all Christian *l's*, " II
Thou art Tostig's brother, Who wastes the *l*. *Harold*.
This brother comes to save Your *l* from waste; " IV
I knew him brave: he loved his *l*: " IV
He looks for *l* among us, he and his. " IV
Seven feet of English *l*, or something more, " IV
Hath wasted all the *l* at Pevensey— " IV
Neighing and roaring as they leapt to *l* " V
And waste the *l* about thee as thou goest, " V
to guard the *l* for which He did forswear himself— *Becket*
That havock'd all the *l* in Stephen's day. " I
among you those that hold *L's* rent from Canterbury. " I
Many of the crown *l's* to those that helpt him; " I
Claim'd some of our crown *l's* for Canterbury— " I
With Cain belike, in the *l* of Nod, or in the *l* of France " I
voice of the deep as it hollows the cliffs of the *l*. " II
not half speaking The language of the *l*. " II

Land (s) (*continued*) from the salt lips of the *l* we two Have track'd
lord of more *l* Than any crown in Europe, *Becket* III ii 2
And wrought his worst against his native *l*, " V i 29
past is like a travell'd *l* now sunk Below the horizon— *The Cup* I ii 178
I never saw The *l* so rich in blossom as this year. " II 230
'The *l* belongs to the people!' *The Falcon* 342
a'pose my pig's the *l*, and you says it belongs to the parish, *Prom. of May* I 140
violated the whole Tradition of our *l*, " I 144
Who leaves me all his *l* at Littlechester, " I 496
pacing my new *l's* at Littlechester, " I 511
We shall have to sell all the *l*, " II 647
The *l* belonged to the Steers i' the owd times, " III 165
I have heard the Steers Had *l* in Saxon times; " III 450
I have *l* now And wealth, and lay both at your feet. " III 608
not with all your wealth, Your *l*, your life! " III 615
if they be not paid back at the end of the year, the *l* goes to the Abbot. " III 796
Sir Richard must scrape and scrape till he get to the *l* again *Foresters* I i 70
must be paid in a year and a month, or I lose the *l*. " I i 79
but he may save the *l*, (repeat) " I i 290
Well, thou shalt go, but O the *l*! the *l*! " I i 284
and I shall lose my *l* also. " I i 328
Or I forfeit my *l* to the Abbot. " I i 339
pay My brother all his debt and save the *l*. " I ii 151
till he join King Richard in the Holy *L*. *Robin.* " I ii 219
Going to the Holy *L* to Richard! " I ii 239
pay his mortgage to his brother, And save the *l*, " I ii 265
thou art dispossessed of all thy *l's*, goods, and chattels; " I iii 40
There is no *l* like England (repeat) *Foresters* II i 1, 5, 13, 17
thro' all the forest *l* North to the Tyne: being outlaw'd in a *l* Where law lies dead, *Foresters* II i 88
—if so the *l* may come To Marian, and they rate the *l* fivefold The worth of the mortgage, and who marries her Marries the *l*.
and couldst never pay The mortgage on my *l*. " II i 147
but my father will not lose his *l*, " II i 454
He is old and almost mad to keep the *l*. " II i 523
what sort of man art thou For *l*, not love? Thou wilt inherit the *l*, " II i 529
betray'd Thy father to the losing of his *l*. " II i 534
Now he cries 'The *l*! the *l*!' Come to him. " II i 570
To a *l* where the fay, " II ii 7
thou seest the *l* has come between us, " II ii 180
and I would thou wert the king of the *l*. " IV 53
if the *l* Were valuable by tongue, " IV 233
if they were not repaid within a limited time your *l* should be forfeit. " IV 398
The *l*! the *l*! (repeat) " IV 468
one thousand marks, Or else the *l*. *Foresters* IV 470, 491, 854
oh Sir Richard might redeem his *l*. He is all for love, he cares not for the *l*. *Foresters* IV 475
Out of our treasury to redeem the *l*. " IV 488
And Sir Richard cannot redeem his *l*. " IV 493
And we shall keep the *l*. " IV 565
It seems thy father's *l* is forfeited. " IV 657
He shall wed thee: The *l* shall still be mine. " IV 640
I could wish that all the *l* Were plunged " IV 643
Woe to that *l* shall own thee for her king! " IV 667
on the faith and honour of a king The *l* is his again. " IV 759
I am crazed no longer, so I have the *l*. " IV 853
The gold—my son—my gold, my son, the *l*— " IV 856
And join'd my banner in the Holy *L*, " IV 968
weight of the very *l* itself, Down to the inmost centre. " IV 1000
Our Lady's blessed shrines throughout the *l* " IV 1025
Land (verb) So your king-parliament suffer him to *l*, *Queen Mary* I v 365
Landed Are *l* North of Humber, and in a field *Harold* III ii 126
William hath *l*, ha? *Thane.* *L* at Pevensey—I am from Pevensey— " IV iii 185
Landing Back'd by the power of France, and *l* here. *Queen Mary* III i 148
Landless Specially not this *l* Philibert Of Savoy; " III v 230
Landlord for I wur nobbut a labourer, and now I be a *l*— *Prom. of May* I 330
Land-surveyor and I taiked 'im fur soom sort of a *l-s*— but a beänt. *Prom. of May* I 204
Lane (*See also* **Lakes**) Stand back, keep a clear *l*! *Queen Mary* I i 2
when you lamed the lady in the hollow *l*. *Prom. of May* III 90
Do you still suffer from your fall in the hollow *l*? " III 241
if met in a black *l* at midnight: *Foresters* III 224
Language Seventeen—and knew eight *l's*— *Queen Mary* III i 359
not half speaking The *l* of the land. *Becket* II i 137
His wickedness is like my wretchedness Beyond all *l*. *Prom. of May* III 748
Lanker I be *l* than an old horse turned out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
Lap Milk? *Filippo.* Three *l's* for a cat! *The Falcon* 125
Lapse track of the true faith Your *l's* are far seen *Queen Mary* III iv 95
Lapwing The *l's* lies, says here when they are there. " III v 124
Larder Come, come, Filippo what is there in the *l*? then there is anything in your lordship's *l* at your lordship's service. *The Falcon* 118
Large Hath he the *l* ability of the Emperor? " 137
Hath he the *l* ability of his father? *Queen Mary* I v 323
They have brought it in *l* measure on themselves. " I v 398
thou thyself shalt have *L* lordship there of lands and territory. " IV iii 303
they both have life In the *l* south of England. *Harold* II ii 83
Without too *l* self-laudation I must hold The sequel " IV iii 74
Larger Will enter on the *l* golden age, " IV iii 87
The hope of *l* life hereafter, more Tenfold than under roof. *Prom. of May* I 590
Largess Might cast my *l* of it to the crowd! *Foresters* II i 69
Lark Spit them like *l's* for aught I care *The Cup* II 224
The *l* above, the nightingale below, *Queen Mary* I v 385
the *l* sings, the sweet stars come and go, " II i 52
l first takes the sunlight on his wing, *Harold* II ii 434
thou that canst soar Beyond the morning *l*, *The Cup* I iii 33
and the *l's* 'ud sing i' them days, *The Falcon* II
'O happy *l*, that warblest high Above thy lowly nest, *Prom. of May* I 374
while the *l* flies up and touches heaven! " III 190
When heaven falls, I may light on such a *l*! *Foresters* II ii 315
Could live as happy as the *l's* in heaven, " III 13
Larn (**learn, teach**) Where did they *l* ye that? *Dora.* In Cumberland, Mr. Dobson " III 82
I'll git the book agean, and *l* myseen the rest, *Prom. of May* I 64
Them be what they *l's* the chaffer' at school, " III 12
Larned (**learned, taught**) 'at I ha' nobbut *l* myseen haafe on it. " III 89
Lash (**verb**) If they prance, Rein in, not *l* them, " III 4
Lash (**whip**) with crimson road And streaming *l*. *Harold* I i 372
Lash'd *l* to death, or he Famishing in black cells, *Queen Mary* III iv 184
scorn'd the man, or *l* his rascal back, " V ii 194
now, perhaps, Fetter'd as *l*, a galley-slave, *Harold* II ii 507
Lashing storm and shower *l* Her casement. *Foresters* II i 654
Lass Ay, *l*, but when thou be as owd as me *Prom. of May* II 472
Why, *l*, what makes tha so red? " I 390
and the lads and *l's* 'ull hev a dance " I 398
Last Dear friend, for the *l* time; fare well, and fly, because they know him the *l* White Rose, the *l* Plantagenet *Queen Mary* I ii 103
L night I climb'd into the gate-house, Brett, " I iv 207
Did not his *l* breath Clear Courtenay and the Princess " II iii 14
I have heard She would not take a *l* farewell of him, " III i 134
Laughs at the *l* red leaf, and Andrew's Day. " III iii 307
Thou *l* of all the Tudors, come away! " III iii 87
is peace!' The *l*? It was a dream: " III v 151
A missive from the Queen: *l* time she wrote, I had like to have lost my life " III v 188
L night, I dream'd the faggots were alight, " IV v 1
It is the *l*. *Cranmer.* Give it me, then. " IV v 64
For death gives life's *l* word a power to live, " IV iii 161
forasmuch as I have come To the *l* end of life, " IV iii 218
Thus *l*—I dare not read it her. " V ii 183
and I say it For the *l* time perchance. *Harold* I i 176
but *l* night An evil dream that ever came and went— " I ii 69
Friends, in that *l* inhospitable plunge Our boat hath burnt her ribs; " II i 1
L night King Edward came to me in dreams (repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 265

Last (*continued*) Hear me again—for the *l* time. *Harold* v i 8
Then for the *l* time, monk, I ask again " v i 15
Peace! The king's *l* word—'the arrow!' I shall die— " v i 366
wherefore now Obey my first and *l* commandment.
Go! " v i 350
Edith, if I, the *l* English King of England— " v i 384
but our sun in Aquitaine *l's* longer. *Becket, Pro* 328
The *l* Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's
left breast, " *Pro.* 339
and his *l* words were a commendation of Thomas Becket " *Pro.* 400
L night I followed a woman in the city here. " *Pro.* 468
That rang Within my head *l* night, " i i 71
at *l* tongue-free To blast my realms with excommunication " ii i 50
nigh at the end of our *l* crust, and that mouldy, " iii i 114
He hath the Pope's *l* letters, and they threaten " iii ii 24
Take my one chance; Catch at the *l* straw. " iv ii 221
Let it be thy *l* trespass. " v ii 165
King, send with me *l* July That I should pass the
revenues of the Church " v ii 386
Shall not Heaven be served Tho' earth's *l* earthquake
clash'd the minster-bells. " v iii 41
I need not fear the sword that hunted me Across the
woods, *l* night. *The Cup* i iii 17
He entreats you now For your *l* answer. " ii 46
O would it were His third *l* apoplexy! " ii 172
I had a touch of this *l* year in Rome. " ii 146
crown'd victor of my will On my *l* voyage— " ii 521
came back *l* night with her son to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
Thou art the *l* friend left me upon earth " 31
And this *l* costly gift to mine own self, " 288
when he came *l* year To see me hawking, " 312
My *l* sight ere I swoon'd was one sweet face Crown'd " 647
so much weaker, so much worse For *l* day's journey. " 834
the looks leaks anew to *l* to a hoonderd. *Steer.*
An' why shouldn't I *l* to a hoonderd? *Prom. of May* i 355
Noä; I laame't my knee *l* night running arter a
thief. " i 387
Oh, Philip, Father heard you *l* night. " i 557
but you must not be too sudden with it either, as
you were *l* year, " ii 54
The *l* on it, eh? *Haymaker.* Yeas. " ii 141
Well, it be the *l* load hoam. " ii 144
Well but, as I said afoor, it be the *l* load hoam; " ii 169
'The *L* Load Hoam.' (repeat) " ii 171
At the end of the daay, For the *l* load hoam? (repeat) " ii 184, 195
Till the end of the daay And the *l* load hoam. " ii 209
Till the end o' the daay An' the *l* load
hoam.' (repeat) " ii 230, 236
To the end o' the daay, An' the *l* load hoam " ii 260
Only *l* week at Littlechester, drove me From out
her memory. " ii 404
Oh, *l* night, Tired, pacing my new lands at Littlechester, " ii 645
spent all your *l* Saturday's wages at the ale-house; " iii 78
It is almost the *l* of my bad days, I think. " iii 471
They did not *l* three Junes. " iii 589
But she there—her *l* word Forgave—and I forgive you. " iii 810
Nay, this may be the *l* time When I shall hold my
birthday in this hall: *Foresters* i ii 67
from their stillness in the grave By the *l* trumpet " ii i 48
and the old woman's blessing with them to the *l* fringe. " ii i 195
We have him at *l*; we have him at advantage. " ii i 414
There came some evil fairy at my birth And cursed
me, as the *l* heir of my race: " ii ii 109
is it true?—That John *l* week return'd to Nottingham, " iii 147
Lasting and the man has doubtless a good heart, and
a true and *l* love for me. *Prom. of May* iii 172
Late (*adj. and adv.*) my daughter said that when
there was a talk of the *l* rebellion, *Queen Mary* i i 92
I will go— I thank my God it is too *l* to fly. " i ii 112
Her freaks and frolics with the *l* Lord Admiral? " i iv 20
My Lord, you *l* were housed from out the Tower, " i iv 49
Who loathe you for your *l* return to Rome, " iv ii 32
in pursuing heresy I have gone beyond your *l* Lord
Chancellor,— " v ii 96

Late (*adj. and adv.*) (*continued*) Friend, tho' so *l*, it is
not safe to preach. *Queen Mary* v iv 41
Am I too *l*? Cecil . . . God guide me but I lose
the way. " v v 20
Ay, but what *l* guest, As haggard as a fast of forty
days, *Harold* iv iii 17
Too *l*, my lord: you see they are signing there *Becket* i iii 29
The boy so *l*; pray God, he be not lost. " iv ii
Is it too *l* for me to save your soul? " v ii 52
Becket, it is too *l*. *Becket.* Is it too *l*? Too *l* on
earth may be too soon in hell. " v ii 52
Too *l*—thought myself wise—A woman's dupe. *The Cup* ii 48
—and better *l* than never— *The Falcon* 2
I have heard That, thro' his *l* magnificence of living *Foresters* ii i 4
I am too *l* then with my quarterstaff! *Queen Mary* iii ii 1
Late (*n.*) There was one here of *l*—William the Silent *Prom. of May* iii 5
Later Sooner or *l* shamed of her among The ladies, *Harold* v i
Lateran When had the *L* and the Holy Father *Becket* ii ii
leave *L* and Vatican in one dust of gold—
Latimer (Bishop of Worcester) Hooper, Ridley, *L* will *Queen Mary* i ii
not fly. " iii iv
Cranmer and Hooper, Ridley and *L*, " iv ii 2
L Had a brief end—not Ridley. " iv iii 2
I saw the deaths of *L* and Ridley. " iv iii
And you saw *L* and Ridley die? *L* was eighty, " iv iii
was he not? " iv iii
'not till I hears ez *L* and Ridley be a-vire;' " iv iii
When we had come where Ridley burnt with *L*, " v v
L! Sir, we are private with our women here— " iv iii
Latimer-collar Our Ridley-ankthers and our *L-s's*
Latin (*adj.*) for my verses if the *L* rhymes be rolled out *Becket* ii ii
from a full mouth? " v i
That's a delicate *L* lay Or Walter Map: *Queen Mary* i ii
Latin (*s*) You know your *L*—quiet as a dead body. *Foresters* ii i
Laugh And that's at *l* Lammas—never perhaps. *Queen Mary* iii ii
Oh *L's* at the last red leaf, and Andrew's Day. *Harold* iii ii
so! *l* not! . . . Strange and ghastly *Becket* iii iii
Latter we could not but *l*, as by a royal necessity—
Lauding *See* **Self-lauding**
Laugh'd William *l* and swore that might was right, *Harold* ii ii
The wicked sister clapt her hands and *l*; " v
part royal, for King and kingling both *l*, *Becket* iii ii
when we left we had *l* too long and could not stay
ourselves— " iii v
such a comedy as our court of Provence Had *l* at.
Laughing (*See also* **A-laughin'**) And the Dutchman, *Queen Mary* iii
Now *l* at some jest!
Laughter (*See also* **Sea-laughter**) among thine island *Harold* ii
mists With *l*. " iii
thunder-cloud That lours on England—*l*! *Becket* i
human *l* in old Rome Before a Pope was born, " ii
great motion of *l* among us, part real, part childlike, " iv
trumpets in the halls, Solo, *l*, cries; *Prom. of May*
I Shall not be made the *l* of the village. *The Cup*
Lava-torrents Whose *l-s* blast and blacken a province *Queen Mary*
Lavender To rose and *l* my business, *Becket* ii
Lavish Spare not thy tongue! be *l* with our coins, *Queen Mary*
Your *l* household curb'd, and the remission *Becket* i
Lavish'd All I had I *l* for the glory of the King;
Law (*s*) the Queen, and the *l's*, and the people, his *Queen Mary*
slaves. " ii
when I was wedded to the realm And the realm's *l's* " ii
seeks To bend the *l's* to his own will, " ii
But so I get the *l's* against the heretic, " ii
she thought she knew the *l's*. But for herself, she
knew but little *l*. " iii
Either in making *l's* and ordinances " iii
Of all such *l's* and ordinances made; *Harold* ii
I will be King of England by the *l's*, " v
For I shall rule according to your *l's*, " v
I will rule according to their *l's*.
Like other lords amenable to *l*. I'll have them written *Becket*
down and made the *l*.
sign'd These ancient *l's* and customs of the realm. " i
to obey These ancient *l's* and customs of the realm? " i

Law (s) (continued) and *l* From madness. *Becket* i iii 374
There were his time studying the canon *l* .. ii i 86
Co-kings we were, and made the *l's* together. .. ii ii 123
spiritual giant with our island *l's* And customs, .. iv ii 444
it is the *l*, not he; The customs of the realm. .. v ii 126
—her main *l* Whereby she grows in beauty — *Prom. of May* i 262
according to the *l* and custom of the kingdom of [illegible]
I have sheltered some that broke the forest *l's*. *Foresters* i iii 68
being outlaw'd in a land Where *l* lies dead, we make .. i iii 70
ourselves the *l*
An outlaw's bride may not be wife in *l*. ii i 91
We robb'd the lawyer who went against the *l*; ii i 91
chief of these outlaws who break the *l*? iii 162
being out of the *l* how should we break the *l*? if we iv 142
broke into it we should break the *l*, iv 144
Ay, ay, Robin, but let him know our forest *l's*: iv 199
If the king and the *l* work injustice, is not he that
goes against the king and the *l* the true king iv 228
Church and *L*, halt and pay toll! iv 429
you see the bond and the letter of the *l*. iv 505
Between the *l* and letter of the *l*! O God, I would
the letter of the *l* Were some strong fellow iv 513
When the Church and the *l* have forgotten God's music, iv 551
Sweet Marian, by the letter of the *l* iv 639
You crust him with a quibble of your *l*. iv 850
Hast broken all our Norman forest *l's*, iv 886
That thou wilt break our forest *l's* again iv 888
They break thy forest *l's* —nay, by the rood iv 907
And have thy foes, and break the *l* no more. .. iv 955
Law (inter.) (*See also* **Lay**) O *l* yeas, Sir! I'll run
fur 'im myself. *Prom. of May* iii 713
Law-bench Spain in the pulpit and on the *l-b*; *Queen Mary* ii i 178
Lawful Long live Queen Mary, the *l* and legitimate
daughter Of Harry the Eighth! .. i i 8
with your *l* Prince Stand fast against our enemies
and yours, .. ii ii 240
Your *l* Prince hath come to cast herself On loyal
hearts and bosoms, .. ii ii 261
The ruler of an hour, but *l* King, *Foresters* iv 47
Were fighting underhand unholy wars Against your *l* king. .. iv 622
Lawn forest *l's* are all so bright As ways to heaven, .. ii i 630
Thro' wood and *l* and ling, .. iii 425
Lawrence (Saint) The patience of St. *L* in the fire. *Queen Mary* iv iii 95
Lawyer beatways, I should be wi' a *l*. *Prom. of May* iii 34
We robb'd the *l* who went against the law; *Foresters* iii 161
Lay (s) That's a delicate Latin *l* Of Walter Map: *Becket* v i 192
Lay (verb, trans.) (*See also* **Laid**) I love you, *l* my
life in your hands. *Queen Mary* i iv 105
God *l* the waves and strew the storms .. i v 381
'Will you take it off Before I *l* me down?' .. iii i 403
I never *l* my head upon the pillow But that I think, .. iii v 131
Sea, I *l* it here, For I will come no nearer .. iii v 198
They will not *l* more taxes on a land .. v i 167
to discourage and *l* lame The plots of France. .. v i 188
L thou thy hand upon this golden pall! *Harold* ii ii 489
L hands of full allegiance in thy Lord's .. v i 11
l them both upon the waste sea-shore At Hastings, .. v ii 159
l My crozier in the Holy Father's hands, *Becket* i iii 124
not yield To *l* your neck beneath your citizen's heel. .. v i 31
Where to *l* on her tribute—heavily here And lightly there. *The Cup* ii 98
L down the Lydian carpets for the king. .. ii 187
strews our fruits, and *l's* Our golden grain, .. ii 288
But *l* them there for a moment! *The Falcon* 763
I *l* them for the first time round your neck. .. 907
And now And wealth, and *l* both at your feet. *Prom. of May* iii 616
Lay (past tense [of Lie]) by God's providence a good
stout staff *L* near me; *Queen Mary* v ii 469
And York *l* barren for a hundred years. *Becket* i iii 54
plow *L* rusting in the furrow's yellow weeds, .. i iii 355
The town *l* still in the low sun-light, *Prom. of May* i 37
She *l* so long at the bottom of her well *Foresters* iv 242
The man *l* down—the delicate-footed creature .. iv 555
Layest (intrans.) thou That *l* so long in heretic bonds
with me; *Queen Mary* iii iv 280

Layest (trans.) but when thou *l* thy lip To this. *Becket* i i 308
Laying I saw the covers *L.* *Philip.* Let us have it. *Queen Mary* iii vi 258
Laymen whether between *laymen* or clerics, shall be
tried in the King's court.' *Becket* i iii 80
Laymen-criminals be bound Behind the back like *l-c*? .. i iii 98
Lazar I marked a group of *l's* in the marketplace .. i iv 81
Lazarus Am I a prisoner? *Leicester.* By St. *L*, no! .. i iii 730
Lazy We daily with our *l* moments here, *Queen Mary* v iii 168
Lazy-pace And he our *l-p* Norman King. *Harold* ii ii 444
Lea I come here to see this daughter of Sir Richard of
the *L* *Foresters* i ii 27
Robin, I am Sir Richard of the *L*. .. ii i 442
Where is this old Sir Richard of the *L*? .. iv 438
Where is this haggard Richard of the *L*? iv 450
Lea (Sir Richard) *See* **Richard, Richard Lea, Richard of the Lea**
Lea (Walter) *See* **Walter, Walter Lea**
Lead (direction) Follow my *l*, and I will make thee earl.
Morcar. What *l* then? *Harold* i ii 216
Lead (metal) My feet are tons of *l*, They will break in
the earth— *The Cup* ii 476
Lead (verb) we two will *l* The living waters of the
Faith *Queen Mary* i v 87
l on; ye loose me from my bonds .. iv ii 240
debonair to those That follow where he *l's*, *Harold* ii ii 520
Thy voice will *l* the Witan—shall I have it? .. ii ii 649
if thou wilt *l* me to thy mother. *Becket* iv i 11
Save by that way which *l's* thro' night to light. .. v iii 88
and at last May *l* them on to victory— *The Cup* i ii 168
Give me your arm. *L* me back again. *Prom. of May* iii 474
To *l* us thro' the windings of the wood. *Foresters* ii i 651
O *l* me to my father! (repeat) .. ii ii 22, 48
L us thou to some deep glen, .. ii ii 168
Leader the people Claim as their natural *l*— *Queen Mary* i iv 210
All arm'd, waiting a *l*; .. ii i 108
and ye have called me to be your *l*. .. ii i 165
Northumberland, The *l* of our Reformation, .. iii i 119
After a riot We hang the *l's*, .. iv i 74
I am no soldier, as he said—at least No *l*. *Becket* i iii 290
'Antonius *l* of the Roman Legion.' *The Cup* i i 167
I have heard of them. Have they no *l*? *Foresters* i iii 104
Be thou their *l* and they will all of them .. i iii 106
and their own want Of manhood to their *l*! .. ii i 694
Leadin' so ta'en up wi' *l* the owd man about all the
blessed morning' *Prom. of May* iii 2
Leading (*See also* **Leadin'**) by God's grace, We'll
follow Philip's *l*, *Queen Mary* v v 112
Leaf (*See also* **Lettuce-leaf**) Laughs at the last red *l*,
and Andrew's Day. .. iii iii 87
Love will fly the fallen *l*, and not be overtaken; .. v ii 372
golden *leaves*, these earls and barons, that cling to me, *Becket* i iv 65
all the *l* of this New-waken'd year. *The Falcon* 339
I tear away The *leaves* were darken'd by the battle 913
How happily would we hit among the *leaves* *Foresters* iii 41
When all the *leaves* are green; (repeat) iii 426, 441
By all the *leaves* of spring, iii 439
I scent it in the green *leaves* of the wood iv 944
You see the darkness thro' the lighter *l*. iv 976
Leaf-sky Pillaring a *l-s* on their monstrous boles. iii 100
League (alliance) may he not make A *l* with William, *Harold* ii ii 361
sequel had been other than his *l* With Norway, .. iv iii 88
We have had our *l's* of old with Eastern kings. *The Cup* i ii 101
There is my hand—if such a *l* there be. .. i ii 103
League (measure) crawl over knife-edge flint Barefoot,
a hundred *l's*, *Becket* i i 273
The camp is had a *l* without the city; *The Cup* i iii 89
There—I on a *l* of over-shining shore .. ii 533
for Oberon flew away Twenty thousand *l's* to-day. *Foresters* ii ii 143
Fifty *l's* Of woodland hear and know my horn, .. iii 103
League (verb) foes in Edward's hall To *l* against thy weal. *Harold* i ii 33
they are not like to *l* With Harold against me. .. ii ii 53
Leagued *l* together To bar me from my Philip. *Queen Mary* i ii 139
We robb'd the traitors that are *l* with John: *Foresters* iii 159
Lean Commands you to be dutiful and *l* To your young
King *Becket* v ii 325
Lean (adj.) worse off than any of you, for I be *l* by nature, *Foresters* i i 45

Lean (adj.) (*continued*) I distrust thee. Thine is — *Queen Mary* iii i 311
a half voice and a *l* assent. — " iv iii 308
Lean (verb) He looks to and he *l's* on as his God, — *Becket* v ii 556
I marvel why you never *l* On any man's — *Harold* v i 103
Lean'd the Holy Rood had *l* And bow'd above me; — *Queen Mary* iii iv 365
Leaner To plump the *l* pouch of Italy. — *Harold* i i 144
Leaning A faint foot hither, *l* upon Tostig. — *Foresters* i iii 22
Leap thro' the blood the wine *l's* to the brain — " iii i
Nor care to *l* into each other's arms. — *Queen Mary* i v 177
Least When the head *l*—so common! — " ii ii 295
That might have *l* upon us unawares. — *Harold* iv iii 197
Neighing and roaring as they *l* to land— — " v i 632
Gurth hath *l* upon him And slain him:
Lear (Shakespeare's play) 'What are we,' says the blind old man in *L*? — *Prom. of May* i 263
Then the owd man i' *L* should be shamed of — " i 267

Learn (*See also* **Larn**) Your people have begun to *l* your worth. — *Queen Mary* i v 109
You cannot *L* a man's nature from his natural foe. — " i v 340
and so *l* Your royal will, and do it.— — " ii ii 139
to *l* That ev'n St. Peter in his time of fear — " iii iv 282
Will let you *l* in peace and privacy — " iii iv 326
May *l* there is no power against the Lord. — " iv iii 66
Knowest thou this? *Harold.* I *l* it now. — *Harold* ii ii 591
Let me *l* at full The manner of his death, — *Becket, Pro.* 425
I *l* but now that those poor Poitevins. — " ii ii 427
Nor you, nor I Have now to *l*, my lord, — " iv ii 274
Will he not fly from you if he *l* the story of my shame — *Prom. of May* iii 256
And *l* from her if she do love this Earl. — *Foresters* i ii 187
Learned-Learn'd (adj.) but you still preferr'd — " iii iv 256
Your *learned* leisure. — " iii iv 272
And tell this *learned* Legate he lacks zeal. — " v ii 74
And I and *learned* friends among ourselves — *Becket* iii i 25
I have done my best. I am not *learn'd*.
Taught her the *learned* names, anatomized The flowers for her— — *Prom. of May* ii 302
Learned (verb) *See* **Learned**
Learning (part.) Or *l* witchcraft of your woodland witch, — *Foresters* ii i 500
Learning (s) and her *l* Beyond the churchmen; — *Queen Mary* iii i 361
The light of this new *l* wanes and dies: — " iii ii 172
New *l* as they call it; — " iv i 78
ever gentle, and so gracious, With all his *l*— — " iv i 157
His *l* makes his burning the more just. — " iv i 159
Your *l* and your stoutness, and your heresy, — " iv ii 125
Brings the new *l* back. — " v i 202
Learnt Thou hast *learnt* Thy lesson, and I mine. — *Queen Mary* v ii 384
He hath *learnt* to love our Tostig much of late
Leofwin. And he hath *learnt*, despite the tiger in him, — *Harold* i i 145
Thou hast not *learnt* thy quarters here. — " ii ii 153
When all the world hath *learnt* to speak the truth, — " iii i 68
We have *learnt* to love him, let him a little longer — " iii i 88
but belike Thou hast not *learnt* his measure. — " iv iii 118
Soon as she *learnt* I was a friend of thine, — *Becket* v ii 110
When man has surely *learnt* at last that all — *Prom. of May* ii 330
Lease The house half-ruin'd are the *l* he out; — *Queen Mary* v ii 66
will give him, as they say, a new *l* of life. — *Prom. of May* iii 424
would fight for his rents, his *l's*, his houses, — *Foresters* i i 233
Least (adj.) out of which Leonne the *l* chance of peril — *Queen Mary* ii ii 230
to our realm. — *Becket* v ii 522
even now You seem the *l* assassin of the four. — *Prom. of May* ii 670
Anyhow we must Move in the line of *l* resistance — *Becket* ii ii 161
Least (s) Ev'n to the *l* and meanest of my own. — *Prom. of May* ii 552
Then one at *l* of its inhabitants
Leather (best) I'd like to *l* 'im black and blue, and she to be a-laughin' at it. — " ii 595
all on us, wi' your leave, we wants to *l* 'im. — " iii 137
Then you mun be his brother, an' we'll *l* 'im. — " iii 151
Leave (permission) By your Grace's *l* Your royal mother — *Queen Mary* i v 15
thy *l* to set my foot On board, — *Harold* i i 228
Harold, I will not yield thee *l* to go. — " i i 257
No man without my *l* shall excommunicate — *Becket, Pro.* 30
Leave (permission) (*continued*) No man without my *l* shall cross the seas — *Becket Pro.*
can I send her hence Without his kingly *l*? — " iii
By thy *l*, beauty. Ay, the same! — " iv
—I have still thy *l* to speak. — " v
mount with your lordship's *l* to her ladyship's castle, — *The Falcon*
by your *l* if you would hear the rest, The writing. — " v
Leave (verb) I dare not *l* my post. — *Queen Mary* i
You offend us; you may *l* us. — " i
we will *l* all this, sir, to our council. — " i
and *l's* me As hopeful. — " i
that I should *l* Some fruit of mine own body — " iii
I *l* Lord William Howard in your city, — " iii
And *l* the people naked to the crown, — " iii
Ay, rascal, if I *l* thee ears to hear. — " iii
And shalt be thankful if I *l* thee that. — " iii
I must *l* you. Fare you well, — " iii
L me now, Will you, — " iii
pass And *l* me, Philip, with my prayers for you. — " iii
I am vastly grieved to *l* your Majesty. — " iv
I have found thee and not *l* thee any more. — " iv
Tell me that, or *l* All else untold.
my Queen is like enough To *l* me by and by. *Feria.* — " v
To *l* you, sire? — " v
so my Queen Would *l* me—ay—my wife. — *Harold*
L me alone, brother, with my Northumbria:
I *l* thee, brother.
And *l* them for a year, and coming back
I *l* thee to thy talk with him alone;
Better *l* undone Than do by halves—
L them! and thee too, Aldwyth, must I *l*—
To *l* the Pope dominion in the West.
but *l* this day to me.
To *l* the foe no forage.
L me. No more—Pardon on both sides—Go!
L them. Let them be!
L me with Herbert, friend.
I *l* that, Knowing how much you reverence Holy Church,
My lord, permit us then to *l* thy service.
My Lord, we *l* thee not without tears.
I wrong the bird; she *l's* only the nest she built, they *l* the builder.
I must *l* you to your banquet
I mean to *l* the royalty of my crown Unknown'd
Not *l* these countryfolk at court.
the Pope will not *l* them in suspense,
l Lateran and Vatican in one dust of gold—
—And to meet it I needs must *l* so suddenly.
I am faint and sleepy. *L* me.
And *l* you alone with the good fairy.
I cannot *l* him yet.
While this but *l's* thee with a broken heart,
sworn on this my cross a hundred times Never to *l* him—
for thou must *l* him To-day, but not quite yet.
L it, daughter; Come thou with me to Godstow nunnery.
and *l* it A waste of rock and ruin, hoar.
And if he *l* me—all the rest of life—
And thou too *l* us, my dear nurse, alone.
Ay, the dear nurse will *l* you alone;
An' how did ye *l* the owd uncle i' Coumberland?
but *l's* him A bear: a prey in the dark,
Who *l's* me all his land at Littlechester,
I must *l* you, love, to-day. *Eve.* *L* me, to-day!
that full feast That *l's* but emptiness.
this, for the moment, Will *l* me a free field.
Tell him I cannot *l* the sick lady just yet.
Milly, my dear, how did you *l* Mr. Stone?
But shall we *l* our England?
You see why We must *l* the wood and fly.
L it with him and add a gold mark thereto.
L them each what they say is theirs,
We *l* but happy memories to the forest.
Leaven the old *l* sticks to my tongue yet. — *Queen M*
so much of the anti-papal *l* Works in him yet, — "

Leaven (*continued*) be something Of this world's *l* in them too, *Becket* v ii 29
Leaving But a light enough for Algar's house *Harold* i i 307
L so many foes in Edward's hall " i ii 31
Tho' I each, a wound; *Becket* i i 176
To steal myself against the *l* her? *Prom. of May* i 293
How could I think of *l* him? " ii 71
L your fair Marian alone here. *Foresters* i ii 154
Led they *l* Processions, chanted litanies, *Queen Mary* iii vi 94
I *l* seven hundred knights and fought his wars. *Becket* i iii 636
S'iver we've *l* moast on it. *Prom. of May* ii 52
O Lord, I am easily *l* by words, *Foresters* i ii 30
Ledge He met a stag there on no narrow a *l*— " iv 532
Lees You cannot judge the liquor from the *l*. *Queen Mary* iv iii 550
Left (*adj.*) The last Parthian shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's *l* breast, *Becket, Pro.* 340
On the *l* breast before so hard a heart, " *Pro.* 375
Take the *l* leg for the love of God. *Foresters* iv 577
Left (*n*) reels Now to the right, then as far to the *l*, *Queen Mary* iv iii 396
Left (*verb*) I shall be *l* alone. No: " i ii 13
I *l* her with rich jewels in her hand, " i iv 242
I scarce had *l* your Grace's presence " i v 583
As tho' the nightmare never *l* her bed, " i v 605
l about Like loosely-scattered jewels, " ii 27
flying to our side *L* his all bare, " ii iii 5
Their voice had *l* me none to tell you this " ii iii 36
Where is Pembroke? *Courtenay.* I *l* him somewhere in the thick of it. *Mary.* *L* him and fled; and thou that wouldst be King, " ii iv 80
And Lady Jane had *l* us. " ii iv 130
L Mary a wife-widow here alone. " iii i 462
Have you remain'd in the true Catholic faith I *l* you in? " iv ii 19
When *l* alone in my despondency, " iv ii 95
There is no hope of better *l* for him, " iv iii 79
Her life, since Philip *l* her, and she lost " iv iii 428
Methinks there is no manhood *l* among us. " v ii 284
I *l* her lying still and beautiful, " v v 261
Be kindly to the Normans *l* among us, *Harold* iii i 363
Then *l* him for the meaner! thee " iv ii 71
I saw her even now: She hath not *l* us. " v i 150
I *l* our England naked to the South To meet thee " v i 280
I *l* him with peace on his face *Becket, Pro.* 385
Save for myself no Rome were *l* in England, " ii ii 386
how many an innocent Has *l* his bones upon the way to Rome " ii ii 400
darkness of the gap *L* by that lack of love. " iii i 61
Hath not thy father *l* us to ourselves? " iii i 271
And *l* all naked, I were lost indeed. " iv ii 9
Well—well—too costly to be *l* or lost. " iv ii 290
live what may be *l* thee of a life Saved " iv ii 367
I surely should have *l* That stroke to Rome *The Cup* i iii 159
Thou art the last friend *l* me upon earth *The Falcon* 31
and I *l* it privily At Florence, in her palace. " 74
hasn't an eye *l* in his own tail to flourish " 101
Ay, ay! stare at it: it's all you have *l* us. " 163
We may have *l* their fifty less by five. " 625
They *l* us there for dead! " 651
Ay, and I *l* two fingers there for dead. " 653
I *l* him there for dead too! " 659
had you *l* him free use of his wings, *Prom. of May* i 652
Hasn't he *l* ye now? *Dove.* No, Mr. Dobson. " ii 7
Since I *l* her Here weeping, I have ranged the world " ii 251
L but one dreadful kiss to say, " ii 411
Some of our workmen have *l* us, " iii 28
—all still—and nothing *l* To live for. " iii 681
I Was *l* alone, and knowing as I did *Foresters* ii i 122
since the Sheriff *l* me naught but an empty belly, " ii i 278
He does. I have *l* her watching him. " ii ii 80
I *l* mine home and armour with a Squire, " iv 414
Left-hand Absolve the *l-h* thief and damn the right? *Becket* ii ii 302
Left-handedness all *l-h* and under-handedness. " *Pro.* 341
Leg about our *l's* till we cannot move at all; *Queen Mary* ii i 204
it be a var way vor my owld *l's* up vro' Islip. " iv iii 172
Hast like a great strong fellow at my *l's*, *Harold* ii i 11

Leg (*continued*) Because I broke The horse's *l*— *Harold* ii ii 110
And may I break his *l's*? " ii ii 116
this rag fro' the gangrene o' my *l*. *Becket* i iv 237
On my *l's*. *Eleanor.* And mighty pretty *l's* too, " iv i 5
and thy *l's*, and thy heart, and thy liver, *Foresters* iv 204
I have a swollen vein in my right *l*, " iv 560
Take the left *l* for the love of God. " iv 577
By my baldome I felt him at my *l* still. " iv 628
Legate My *l* of war against the Pope *Harold* v i 328
Legate holy *l* of the holy father the Pope, Cardinal Pole, *Queen Mary* i iii 20
L's coming To bring us absolution from the Pope. " iii i 431
Well said, Lord *L*. " iii i 163
Lord Paget Waits to present our Council to the *L*. " iii i 98
No, my Lord *L*, the Lord Chancellor goes. " iii ii 151
all one mind to supplicate The *L* here for pardon, " iii iii 107
L From our most Holy Father Julius, Pope, " iii iii 125
authority Apostolic given unto us, his *L*, " iii iii 211
I mean the houses kneel Before the *L*. " iii iii 258
You brawl beyond the question, speak, Lord *L*? " iii iv 98
I am your *L*; please you let me finish. " iii iv 179
Beware, Lord *L*, of a heavier crime Than heresy " iii iv 221
You, Lord *L* And Cardinal-Deacon, " iii iv 250
And I tell this learned *L* that he lacks zeal. " iii iv 272
Your violence and much roughness to the *L*, " iii iv 319
yet the *L* is here as Pope and Master of the Church, " iii iv 346
Our bashful *L*, saw'st not how he flush'd? " iii iv 350
So that you crave full pardon of the *l* " iii iv 392
the duty which as *L* He owes to us, " iii iv 401
it would more become you, my Lord *L*, " iv i 116
And how should he have sent me *L* hither, " v ii 87
God curse her and her *L*! " v ii 12
Legate-cousin Royal, Infallible, Papal *L*-c. " iii iv 433
Legateship left me of that *l* Which Julius gave me, and the *l* Annex'd to Canterbury " v ii 34
Holy Father Has ta'en the *l* from our cousin Pole— " v v 126
Leg'd *See* **Two-leg'd**
Legion 'A GALATIAN SERVING BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN *L*.' *The Cup* i i 48
'Antonius leader of the Roman *L*.' " i i 167
'A GALATIAN SERVING BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN *L*.' " i i 76
Let him come—a *l* with him, if he will. " ii 250
Legitimate Long Live Queen Mary, the lawful and *l* daughter of Harry the Eighth! *Queen Mary* i i 8
That's a hard word, *l*, what does it mean? " i i 12
Leicester (**lord**) How much might that amount to, my lord *L*? *Becket* i iii 656
my good lord *L*, The King and I were brothers " i iii 660
Cornwall's hand or *L's*: they write marvellously alike. " i iv 51
Was not my lord of *L* bidden to our supper? " i v 76
Leicester (**town**) The Duke hath gone to *L*; *Queen Mary* i i 4
Leisure (*adj.*) for I would have him bring it Home to the *l* wisdom of his Queen. " iii i 23
Leisure (*n*) but you still prefer't Your learned *l*. " iii iv 258
Lend would deign to *l* an ear Not overscornful, *Harold* iv i 136
Encumbered as we are who would *l* us anything? *Prom. of May* iii 163
Length if you'd like to me care your own *l* upon the grass " i 466
Lenient I was too *l* to the Lutheran *Queen Mary* v ii 73
Lennox The Lady Suffolk and the Lady *L*? " i iv 31
Lent *L* at the siege of Toulouse by the King *Be Lent* iii 231
Those two thousand marks *l* me by the Abbot *Foresters* i i 264
Leofric *L*, and all the monks of Peterboro *Harold* v i 146
Leofwin (**Earl of Kent and Essex**) Ask thou Lord *L* what he thinks of this! *Morcar.* Lord *L*, dost thou believe, that these " i i 40
as well as with mine earldom, *L's* and Gurth's. " i i 338
L, thou hast a tongue, " i i 301
Vex him not, *L*. " i i 408
L would often fight me, and I beat him. " i i 434
Sign it, my good son Harold, Gurth, and *L*, " iii i 200
Gurth, *L*, Morcar, Edwin! " iv iii 250
And, *L*, art thou mad? " v i 138
Gurth, *L*, go once more about the hill— " v i 182
And *L* is down! " v i 644
And here is *L*. *Edith.* And here is *He!* " v i 72

Leopard Only the golden *L* printed in it — *Becket* II ii 85
Leprosy I pray God I haven't given thee my *l*, — " I iv 215
Crutches, and itches, and *leprosies*, and ulcers, — " I iv 255
She died of *l*. — " V ii 260
Leprous The *l* flutterings of the byway, scum And offal — *Queen Mary* IV iii 76
Less when we fought I conquer'd, and he loved me none the *l*, — *Harold* I i 446
So *l* chance for false keepers. — " II ii 688
not *his* fault, if our two houses be *l* than brethren. — " IV i 131
This Canterbury is only *l* than Rome, — *Becket* I i 147
courtesy which hath *l* loyalty in it than the backward scrape of the clown's foot— — " III iii 142
Friend Scarlet, art thou *l* a man than Much? — *Foresters* III 65
Lesser He is every way a *l* man than Charles; — *Queen Mary* I v 330
What human reason is there why my friend Should meet with *l* mercy than myself? — " IV i 70
Lesson Thou hast learnt Thy *l*, and I mine. — " V ii 585
A *l* worth Finger and thumb— thus — *Harold* I ii 54
Letter (epistle) how fierce a *l* you wrote against — *Queen Mary* I ii 85
l which thine Emperor promised Long since, — " I v 347
Sent out my *l's*, call'd my friends together, — " I v 552
Who brings that *l* which we waited for— — " I v 586
Methought I smelt out Renard in the *l*, — " II ii 120
And what a *l* he wrote against the Pope! — " III i 173
Our *l's* of commission will declare this plainlier. — " III iii 223
A *l* which the Count de Noailles wrote — " V ii 498
No, no, he brings a *l*. — " V ii 548
Sir Count, to read the *l* which you bring. — " V ii 555
Madam, I bring no *l*. *Mary.* How! no *l*? — " V ii 557
He hath the Pope's last *l's*. — *Becket* III iii 28
Take thou this *l* and this cup to Canossa, — *The Cup* I i 61
you heard him on the *l*. — " I ii 280
where is this Mr. Edgar whom you praised so in your first *l's*? — *Prom. of May* I 77
arter she'd been a-readin' me the *l* wi' 'er voice a-shakin', — " II 120
That desolate *l*, blotted with her tears, — " II 475
An' ow coom thou by the *l* to 'im? — " II 717
I had to look over his *l's*. — " II 720
Can't I speak like a lady; pen a *l* like a lady; — " III 302
We found a *l* in your bedroom torn into bits. — " III 323
Letter (character) I know not my *l's*; the old priests — *Queen Mary* II iii 57
taught me nothing. — *The Falcon* [illegible]
the very *l's* seem to shake With cold, — *Prom. of May* III 37
they are arranged here—according to their first *l's*. — " III 38
L's! Yeas, I see now.
Letter (literal meaning) be No longer a dead *l*, but requicken'd. — *Queen Mary* III iv 10
'Let the dead *l* live! Trace it in fire, — " III iv 33
Let the dead *l* burn! — " III iv 40
you see the bond and the *l* of the law, — *Foresters* IV 506
The *l*— O how often justice drowns Between the law and the *l* of the law! O God, I would the *l* of the law Were some strong fellow — " IV 511
O no, we took Advantage of the *l*— — " IV 621
Sweet Marian, by the *l* of the law — " IV 638
Letter'd he loved the more His own gray towers, plain life, and *l* peace. — *Queen Mary* II i 80
Letters your name Stands first of those who sign'd the *L* Patent — " I ii 18
Letting And mine, a little *l* of the blood. — " III ii 40
l the wild brook Speak for us— — " V v 90
Lettuce yet are we now drill-sergeant to his lordship's *l's*, — *The Falcon* 560
Lettuce-leaf But dallied with a single *l-l*; — " 673
Level a foul stream Thro' fever-breeding *l's*,—at her side. — *Becket* II i 156
Levied he *l* that subsidy *l* on the people, — *Queen Mary* I v 115
Levity Slips every way, from *l* or from fear. — " I iii 170
Had put off *l* and put graveness on. — " V ii 510
Not for love of *l*. — *Foresters* II ii 129
Lewd mock the blessed Host In songs so *l*, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 397
His village darling in some *l* caress Has wheedled it off the King's neck — *Becket* IV ii 300
Liar terms of Satan, *l's*, blasphemy, Antichrist, — *Queen Mary* I ii 95
L! dissembler! traitor! to the law! — " IV iii 259

Liar (*continued*) Were such murderous *l's* In Wessex— — *Harold* II i 94
He is a *l* who knows I am a *l*, — " II ii 667
they are a *l's*—I mean to be a *l*— — " II ii 796
Men would but take him for the craftier *l*. — " III i 115
Better to be a *l's* dog, and hold My master honest, — " III i 124
And thou, usurper, *l*— *Harold.* Out, beast monk! — " V i 74
I loved him as I hate This *l* who made me *l*. — " V i 412
l's all of you, Your Saints and all! — " V ii 104
L's! I shame to quote 'em—caught, my lord, — *Becket* I ii 7
He dare not—*l*! yet, yet I remember— — " V i 211
He makes the King a traitor, me a *l*. — " V ii 416
and shared His fruits and milk. *L*! — *The Cup* I ii 42
Nature a *l*, making us feel guilty — *Prom. of May* II 28
These friars, thieves, and *l's*, Shall drink — *Foresters* III 31
yells of thief And rogue and *l* echo down in Hell, — " III 32
From whom he knows are hypocrites and *l's*. — " IV 38
Libation Wherefrom we make *l* to the Goddess — *The Cup* II 20
Making *l* to the Goddess. — " II 30
See first I make *l* to the Goddess, — " II 37
L to the Goddess. — " II 38
Libel I had forgotten How these poor *l's* trouble you. — *Queen Mary* V ii 29
No, Madam; these are *l's*. — " V ii 3[illegible]
Libellous but these *l* papers which I found Strewn in your palace. — " V ii 1[illegible]
Liberal and most amorous Of good old rou[illegible] *l* Gascon wine: — *Becket, Pro.* 1
Liberality you are still the king Of courtesy and *l*. — *The Falcon* 2[illegible]
My *l* perforce is dead Thro' lack of means — " 2[illegible]
Liberties as the *l* repents who cannot Make done undone, — *Harold* III i
Liberty If ye love your *liberties* or your souls, — *Queen Mary* I i 2
to save his country, and the *liberties* of his people! — *Foresters* I 1
License I know the Norman *l*— — *Harold* II i
Priest Sits winking at the *l* of a king, — *Becket* I iii
Without the *l* of our lord the King. — " I iii
strove To work against her *l* for her good, — " IV ii
grant you what they call a *l* To marry. — *Prom. of May* I
Dear, in these days of Norman *l*, — *Foresters* III
Licensed Why, nature's *l* vagabond, the swallow, — *Queen Mary* V
Lick he *l's* my face and moans and cries out against the King. — *Becket* II i
Cannot a smooth tongue *l* him whole again — " II i
Liquorice and English carrot's better than Spanish *l*; — *Queen Mary* III i
Lie (s) accursed *l* Of good Queen Catherine's divorce— — " III iv
Gave his shorn smile the *l*. — *Harold* II i
Of all the *l's* that ever men have lied, — " III
death is death, or else Lifts us beyond the *l*. — " V
I fain Had made my marriage not a *l*; — " V
Truth! no; a *l*; a trick, a Norman trick! — *The Cup* II
Will feel no shame to give themselves the *l*. — *Foresters* I
he flutter'd his wings as he gave me the *l*, — " II
He hath spoken truth in a world of *l's*. — " II
These be the *l's* the people tell of us, — " II
Lie (speak falsely) Unless my friends and mirrors *l* to me, — *Queen Mary* III
world of nature; what is weak must *l*; — " III
The lapwing *l's*, says 'here' when they are there. — " IV i
One that would neither misreport nor *l*, — *Harold* II i
Nay! better die than *l*! — " II
Better die than *l*! — " II
Call it to temporize; and not to *l*; Harold, I do not counsel thee to *l*. — " II
Not ev'n for thy sake, brother, would I *l*. — " II
people do say that his is bad beyond all reckoning. — *Becket* II i
and—— *Rosamund.* The people *l*. — *Prom. of May* II 70
The *l's*. (repeat) — " [illegible]
She *l's*! They are made in Hell. — *Foresters* [illegible]
He *l's*, my lord. I have shot *him* thro' the heart. — " [illegible]
Except this old hag have been bribed to *l*. — " [illegible]
for, God help us, we *l* by nature. — *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Lie (verb) There *l's* your fear. That is your drift. — " [illegible]
and all rebellions *l* Dead bodies without voice. — " [illegible]
It *l's* there in six pieces at your feet; — " [illegible]
There let them *l*, your footstool! — " [illegible]
all that in us *l's* Towards the abrogation — " [illegible]
Seeing there *l* two ways to every end, — " [illegible]

Lie (verb) (*continued*) that I think, 'Wilt thou *l* there to-morrow?' *Queen Mary* III v 132
It *l's* there folded: is there venom in it? . III v 216
hush'd to death, or *l* Famishing in black veils, .. V ii 195
Come thou down. *L* there. .. V v 180
What *l's* upon the mind of our good king *Harold* I i 268
That *l's* within the shadow of the chance. .. II ii 103
Nay let them *l*. Stand there and wait my will. .. II ii 692
There *l's* a treasure buried down in Ely: . III i 11
It *l's* beside thee, king, upon thy bed. . III i 195
curse That *l's* on thee and England. . III i 279
Where *l* the Norsemen? on the Derwent? . IV i 253
He *l's* not here: not close beside the standard. . V ii 56
their standards fell . . . where these two *l*. .. V ii 141
So then our good Archbishop Theobald *L's* dying. *Becket, Pro.* 3
—there *l's* the secret of her whereabouts, .. *Pro.* 430
The daughter of Zion *l's* beside the way— .. III iii 177
All that *L's* with Antonius. *The Cup* I ii 293
We *l* too deep down in the shadow here. *The Falcon* 581
l down there together in the darkness which would seem but for a moment, *Prom. of May* III 194
I am very faint. I must *l* down. .. III 473
Where *l's* that cask of wine whereof *Foresters* III 308
And *l* with us among the flowers, and drink— .. IV 965
Lied To sit high Is to be *l* about. *Queen Mary* I v 430
Some said it was thy father's dead. *Harold.* They *l*. *Harold* II ii 514
l like a lad That dreads the pendent scourge, .. II ii 656
Of all the lies that ever men have *l*, .. III i 90
Lief we'd as *l* talk o' the Divil afoot ye as 'im. *Prom. of May* III 130
Liefer Far *l* had I in my country hall *Queen Mary* III i 43
I had *l* that the fish had swallowed me, *Harold* II i 36
But I had *l* than this gold again— *Foresters* IV 184
Liege My *l's* and my lords, The thanks of Holy Church *Becket* II ii 180
Liege-lord breathe one prayer for my *l-l* the King, .. V ii 191
Liest thou *l* as loud as the black herring-pond *Harold* II i 25
Norman, thou *l*! liars all of you, .. V ii 104
Lieth do you good to all As much as in you *l*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 187
So he said who *l* here. *Foresters* II ii 117
Lieu put some fresh device in *l* of it— *Queen Mary* III i 208
Life (*See also* **After-life, Forest-life**) Old Bourne to the *l*! .. I iii 30
You're but a dull *l* in this maiden court, I fear, my Lord? *Courtenay.* A *l* of nods and yawns. . I iii 113
like a butterfly in a chrysalis, You spent your *l*; . I iv 52
I love you, Lay my *l* in your hands. .. I iv 105
to practise on my *l*, By poison, fire, shot, stab— . I iv 284
I would his *l* Were half as goodly. . I v 201
If cold, his *l* is pure. . I v 333
A very wanton *l* indeed. . I v 336
Of a pure *l*? . I v 448
And wastes more *l*. . I v 507
plain *l* and letter'd peace. . II i 49
and I warrant this fine fellow's *l*. .. II iii 84
He has gambled for his *l*, and lost, he hangs. .. II iii 91
pray for you on our bended knees till our *lives'* end. .. II iii 122
La, to whistle out my *l*, .. II iv 100
and save the *l* Of Devon: if I save him, . II iv 123
some secret that may cost Philip his *l*. . III i 322
you would fling your *lives* into the gulf. . III i 159
scarlet thread of Rahab saved her *l*; . III ii 39
bees, If any creeping *l* invade their hive .. III iii 51
To take the *lives* of others that are loyal, .. III iv 48
Pagot, you are all for this poor *l* of ours, And care but little for the *l* to be. . III iv 59
Watch'd children playing at *their l* to be, .. III iv 63
the *lives* Of many among your churchmen .. III iv 100
it is an age Of brief *l*, and brief purpose, .. III iv 413
For there was *l*—And there was *l* in death— .. III v 145
whose bolts, That jail you from free *l*, .. III v 172
I had like to have lost my *l*: .. III v 189
what think you, Is it *l* or death? . III v 194
A right rough *l* and healthful. . III v 200
Is *l* and lungs to every rebel birth .. III vi 51
Care more for our brief *l* in their wet land, .. III vi 62
The sunshine sweeps across my *l* again. .. III vi 250
To spare the *l* of Cranmer. .. IV i 4

Life (*continued*) To sue you for his *L*? *Mary.* His *l*? Oh, no: *Queen Mary* IV i 11
Or into private *l* within the realm. . IV i 47
once he saved your Majesty's own *l*; . IV i 125
My *l* is not so happy, no such boon, . IV i 130
if he have to live so hath'd a *l*, . IV i 152
petition of the foreign exiles For Cranmer's *l*, . IV i 194
Exhort them to a pure and virtuous *l*; . IV ii 77
For death gives *l's* last word a power to live, . IV iii 161
as I have come To the last end of *l*, and thereupon Hangs all my past, and all my *l* to be, Or said or done in all my *l* by me; . IV iii 218
Written for fear of death, to save my *l*, . IV iii 239
have been a man loved plainness all my *l*; . IV iii 242
Hurls his soil'd *l* against the pikes and dies. . IV iii 271
his best Of *l* was over then. . IV iii 311
Her *l*, since Philip left her, and she lost . IV iii 330
Philip is as warm in *l* As ever, . IV iii 428
fast friend of your *l* Since mine began, .. V ii 24
Your Majesty has lived so pure a *l*, . V ii 134
see, he smiles and goes, Gentle as in *l*. . V v 74
More beautiful than in *l*. .. V v 147
Her *l* was winter, for her spring was nipt: . V v 262
Thy *l* at home Is easier than mine here. .. V v 290
I have lived a *l* of utter purity: *Harold* I i 196
A *l* of prayer and fasting well may see .. I i 178
Love will stay for a whole *l* long. .. I i 199
praised The convent and lone *l*— within the pale . I ii 17
then a fair *l* And bless the Queen of England, . I ii 47
We seldom take man's *l*, except in war: . I ii 208
Archbishop Robert hardly scaped with *l*. .. II ii 502
Harold, I am thy friend, one *l* with thee, . II ii 527
Is naked truth actable in true *l*? .. II ii 650
silent, cloistered, solitary *l*, A *l* of life-long prayer .. III i 110
'Love for a whole *l* long' When was that sung? .. III i 277
they both have *l* In the large mouth of England, .. III ii 88
Thou gavest thy voice against me in my *l*, .. IV iii 73
Whose *l* was all one battle, incarnate war, . V i 254
that I fear the Queen would have her *l*. .. V i 307
The *l* of Rosamund de Clifford more Than that *Becket, Pro.* 62
not my purveyor Of pleasures, but to save a *l* — her *l*: *Pro.* 70
And all the heap'd experiences of *l*. . I i 150
And mean to hold it, or—— *Becket.* To have my *l*. . I i 151
since your canon will not let you take *l* for a *l*, . I iii 103
being in great jeopardy of his *l*, he hath made . I iii 391
or can shatter a *l* till the *l* shall have fled? . I iv 263
Love that can lift up a *l* from the dead. .. II i 12
O my *l's l*, not to smile Is all but death .. II i 14
There may be crosses in my line of *l*. .. II i 39
L on the hand is naked gipsy-stuff: *L* on the face, . II i 186
He said thy *l* Was not one hour's worth . II i 193
Thy *l* is worth the wrestle for it: .. III iii 250
fawn upon him For thy *l* and thy son's, . IV ii 194
to take a *l* which Henry had me guard .. IV ii 225
rend away Eyesight and manhood, *l* itself, .. IV ii 268
a *l* Saved as by miracle alone with Him Who gave it, .. IV ii 285
not *l* shot up in blood, But death drawn in: .. IV ii 367
To take my *l* might lose him Aquitaine, .. IV ii 390
thy rest of *l* is hopeless prison. .. IV ii 396
Thanks in this *l*, and in the *l* to come . V i 180
drowning man, they say, remembers all The chances of his *l*, . V ii 161
laid mine own *l* down To help him from them, . V ii 274
You have spoken to the peril of your *l*? . V ii 339
Valour and holy *l* should go together, . V ii 516
Save him, he saved my *l*, he saved my child, . V ii 587
The power of *l* in death to make her free! . V iii 8
What would ye have of me? *Fitzurse.* Your *l*. *De Tracy.* Your *l*. .. V iii 100
But in this narrow breathing-time of *l* .. V iii 117
courtesans for aught I know Whose *l* is one dishonour. *The Cup* I i 29
However I thank thee; thou hast saved my *l*. . I ii 194
loveliest *l* that ever drew the light From heaven .. I ii 333
To warm the cold bounds of our dying *l* .. I iii 56
He saved my *l* too. Did he? .. I iii 129
.. I iii 160

Life (*continued*) thou that art *l* to the wind, to the wave, *The Cup* II 3
L yields to death and wisdom bows to Fate, " II 89
And join your *l* this day with his, " II 135
For all my true [illegible] begins to-day. " II 229
that dost inc[illegible] as germ with *l*, The child, " II 258
ere two souls be knit for *l* and death, " II 359
came To plead to thee for Stanatus's *l*, " II 392
Coming to visit my lord, for the first time in her *l* too! *The Falcon* 171
And if he leave me—all the rest of *l*— " 334
A colour, which has colour'd all my *l*, " 364
I'd shave out my *l* fur 'er. *Prom. of May* I 178
And long *l* to bath on 'em. " I 345
I have all my *l* before me—so has she— " I 482
heat an' fire Of *l* will bring them out, " II 267
better death With our first wall than *l*— " II 291
not so much for Death As against *L*! " II 338
This beggarly *l*, This poor, flat, hedged-in field— " II 343
Colour Flows thro' my *l* again, " II 667
which Father, for a whole *l*, has been getting together, " III 165
O Love and *L*, how weary am I, " III 205
will give him, as they say, a new lease of *l*. " III 424
never been surprised but once i' my *l*, and I went blind upon it. " III 440
Had threaten'd ev'n your *l*, and would say anything? " III 567
'Twere best to make an end of my lost *l*. " III 786
not with all your wealth, Your land, your *l*! " III 796
whose whole *l* hath been folded like a blossom in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 205
I saved his *l* once in battle. " I i 272
A question that every true man asks of a woman once in his *l* " I ii 139
if this *l* of ours Be a good glad thing. " I iii 12
Sleep, happy soul! all *l* will sleep at last. " I iii 48
mix with all The lusty *l* of wood and underwood, " I iii 114
The hope of larger *l* hereafter, " II i 69
I would give my *l* for thee, " II i 189
Ay, ay, the line o' *l* is marked enow; " II i 352
Mislead us, and I will have thy *l*! " II i 377
L, *l*. I know not death. " II i 621
Our Robin beaten, pleading for his *l*! " II i 675
noblest light That ever flash'd across my *l*, " III 142
Whose writ will run thro' all the range of *l*. " IV 19
Their *lives* unsafe in any of these our woods, " IV 93
in the fear of thy *l* shalt thou eat the King's venison— " IV 205
Richard risks his *l* for a straw, So lies in prison—while our Robin's *l* Hangs by a thread, " IV 382
flung His *l*, heart, soul into those holy wars " IV 407
for by my *l*, you shall dance till he can. " IV 568
Thou hast risk'd thy *l* for mine: bind these two men. " IV 894
Our forest games are ended, our free *l*, " IV 1049

Life-giving No sacrifice, but a *l-g* feast! *Queen Mary* IV ii 112

Life-green a thousand summers Robe you *l-g* again. *Foresters* IV 1058

Life-long To plunge thee into *l-l* prison here:— *Harold* II ii 550
A life of *l-l* prayer against the curse " III i 278
she hath begun Her *l-l* prayer for thee. " III i 324
And all my *l* labour to uphold [illegible] primacy—a heretic. *Queen Mary* V ii 70
I am a *l-l* lover of the chase. *The Cup* I i 194

Lift I cannot *l* my hands unto my head. *Queen Mary* III i 240
L head, and flourish; " III iv 24
Why do you *l* your eyebrow at me thus? " III vi 102
I am ashamed to *l* my eyes to heaven, " IV iii 127
death is death, or else *L's* us beyond the lie. *Harold* III ii 80
For, like a son, I *l* my hands to thee. *Becket* I iii 264
Love that can *l* up a life from the dead. " II i 14
I pray you *l* me And make me walk awhile. *The Cup* II 472
my hands are too sleepy To *l* it off. " II 531

Lifted Then Cranmer *l* his left hand to heaven, *Queen Mary* IV iii 608
L our produce, driven our clerics out— *Becket* V ii 432

Lifting It means the *l* of the house of Alfgar. *Harold* I i 472

Light (*adj.*) My Lord of Devon—*l* enough, God knows, *Queen Mary* V ii 477
Growing dark too—but *l* enough to row. *The Cup* II 523
Take thou this *l* kiss for thy clumsy word. *Foresters* III 134

Light (*n*) By God's *l* a noble creature, *Queen Mary* [illegible]
The *l* of this new learning wanes and dies: " III [illegible]
faith that seem'd to droop will feel your *l*, " III [illegible]
yet not *l* alone, There must be heat— " III [illegible]
springs to *l* That Centaur of a monstrous Commonweal, " III [illegible]
White as the *l*, the spotless bride of Christ, " III [illegible]
in a pale *l*, Rose hard in hand, " III [illegible]
Cool as the *l* in old decaying wood; " [illegible]
Unpardonable,—sin against the *l*, " IV [illegible]
Is not you *l* in the Queen's chamber? " [illegible]
There's the Queen's *l*. I hear she cannot live. " V [illegible]
in a closed room, with *l*, fire, physic, tendance; " V [illegible]
My greyhounds fleeting like a beam of *l*, *Harold* I [illegible]
dog, with thy lying *l's* Thou hast betray'd " [illegible]
villains with their lying *l's* have wrec'd us! " [illegible]
be as the shadow of a cloud Crossing your *l*. " II [illegible]
dreadful *l's* crept up from out the marsh— " III [illegible]
Lost, lost, the *l* of day, " III [illegible]
But a little *l*!—And on it falls the shadow " III [illegible]
A *l* among the oxen. " [illegible]
Lower the *l*. He must be here. " [illegible]
the fire, the *l*, The spirit of the twelve Apostles *Becket* [illegible]
moon Divides the whole long street with *l* and shade. " [illegible]
As gold Outvalues dross, *l* darkness, " [illegible]
L again! *l* again! Mangery? " [illegible]
and went on and on till I found the *l* and the lady, " [illegible]
Save by that way which leads thro' night to *l*. " [illegible]
I am not in the darkness but the *l*, " [illegible]
the dry *l* of Rome's straight-going policy, *The Cup* [illegible]
drew the *l* From heaven to brood upon her, " [illegible]
Lady, you bring your *l* into my cottage *The Falc*[illegible]
her affections Will flower toward the *l* in some new face. *Prom. of May* [illegible]
to be wakened again together by the *l* of the resurrection. " [illegible]
the *l* Of these dark hours; *Foresters* [illegible]
and seeing the hospitable *l's* in your castle, " [illegible]
I am but an angel by reflected *l*. " [illegible]
Glide like a [illegible] rose these woodland ways! " [illegible]
l of the sea, [illegible] the moon's long-silvering ray! " [illegible]
noblest *l* T[illegible] ever flash'd across my life, " [illegible]
Robin, th[illegible] set *l* of a mother's eye, " [illegible]

Light (**to come upon**) if thou *l* upon her—free me from her? *Becket*, P[illegible]

Light (**to kind.**) [illegible] then, who *l's* the faggot? Not the full faith, *Queen Mary* III [illegible]
Thou *l* a torch that never will go out! " [illegible]

Lighted (**come upon**) and I have *l* On a new pleasure. *Prom. of May* [illegible]
She may have *l* on your fairies here, *Foresters* [illegible]

Lighted (**shone**) A twilight conscience *l* thro' a chink; *Harold* [illegible]

Lighten (**to brighten**) these lilies to *l* Sir Richard's black room, *Foreste*[illegible]

Lighten (**to gleam**) Our axes *l* with a single flash *Harold* [illegible]

Lighten'd gloom of Saul Was *l* by young David's harp. *Queen Mary* [illegible]
l for me The weight of this poor crown, *Harold* [illegible]

Lighter Much *l* than a thousand marks in gold; *Foresters* [illegible]
You see the darkness thro' the *l* leaf. " [illegible]

Lightning sword Of *l's*, wherewithal he cleft the tree *Harold* [illegible]
This *l* before death Plays on the word,— " [illegible]
are sliver'd off and splinter'd by Their *l*— " [illegible]
The *l's* that we think are only Heaven's Flash *Becket* [illegible]

Lightning-like swoops down upon him Eagle-like, *l-l*— *The Fa*[illegible]

Like (**adj. and adv.**) These princes are *l* children, must be physick'd, *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Is this *l* him? *Renard.* Ay, somewhat; " [illegible]
Rascal!—this land is *l* a hill of fire, " [illegible]
Much less shall others in *l* cause escape, " [illegible]
How fair and royal—*l* a Queen, indeed? " [illegible]
methinks my Queen is *l* enough To leave me by and by. " [illegible]
I mean not *l* to live. Elizabeth— " [illegible]
There must be ladies many with hair *l* mine. " [illegible]
To draw him nearer with a charm *L* thine to thine. *Harold* [illegible]
What was he *l*, this husband? *l* to thee? " [illegible]
have I fought men *L* Harold and his brethren, " [illegible]
A pretty lusty boy. *Rosamund.* So *l* to thee; *L* to be liker. *Becket* [illegible]

Like (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) I am too *l* the King here; *Becket* II ii 258
He is marvellously *l* thee. " V ii 180
I am *l* a boy going to be whipt; *Foresters* II ii 50
Had I a bulrush now in this right hand For sceptre, I were *l* a queen indeed. " III 77
By St. Nicholas They must have sprung *l* Ghosts from underground, " IV 592
It is not he—his face—tho' very *l*—No, no! " IV 777
O good Sir Richard, I am *l* the man In Holy Writ, " IV 980
Your names will cling *l* ivy to the wood. " IV 1085
Like (verb) He *l's* it, my lord. *Becket* I iv 235
I *l's* 'im, and Eva *l's* 'im. *Prom. of May* I 436
I *l's* 'er all the better fur takkin' me down, II 133
Like *See also* **Brother-like, Deer-like, Eagle-like, Father-like, Hero-like, Locust-like, Spiteful-like, Martyr-like, Thief-like, Throne-like, Wife-like**
Likelier A round fine *l*. Your pardon. *Queen Mary* III iii 279
This is the *l* tale. We have hit the place. *Becket* III ii 42
Likeness sire begets Not half his *l* in the son. *Queen Mary* II i 55
fair a *l* As your great King in armour " V v 28
Eva told me that he was taking her *l*. He's an artist. *Prom. of May* I 127
I have heard of you. The *l* Is very striking. " II 365
I do most earnestly assure you that Your *l* " II 564
Likes we be *l* the blessed Apostles: *Harold* II i 33
So like to thee; Like to be *l*. *Becket* II i 249
L the King. *Becket*. No, daughter. " V ii 181
Likings Spanish in myself, And in my *l*. *Queen Mary* I v 14
Lilt How happily would we *l* among the leaves *Foresters* III 40
Lily was all pure *l* and rose In his youth. *Queen Mary* I v 20
To sicken of his *lilies* and his roses " I v 25
The cold, white *l* blowing in her cell: *Harold* III i 274
—she Was the world's *l*. *Becket* V ii 265
Might wish its rose a *l*. *Prom. of May* III 490
these *lilies* to lighten Sir Richard's black room, *Foresters* I i 2
Modest maiden *l* abused, " II ii 158
Lilythe *L* in her stateliness and sweetness! *Prom. of May* II 621
Limb Who drag'd the scatter'd *l's* into their den. *Queen Mary* I v 401
island will become A rotten *l* of Spain. " II i 105
Until they died of rotted *l's*; " IV iii 145
I touch mine arms, My *l's* *Harold* II ii 795
The King may rend the bearer *l* from *l*. *Becket* I i 378
They howl for thee, to rend thee limb from *l*, *The Cup* I ii 322
give him *l's*, then air, and send him forth " II 261
Limp With hands too *l* to brandish iron *Harold* V i 449
Limpet Be *l's* to this pillar, or we are torn *Queen Mary* III i 184
Limping *See* **A-limpin'**
Line First of a *l* that coming from the people, *Harold* V i 386
Look, this *l*. The rest you see is colour'd green. *Becket, Pro.* 170
This blood-red *l*? *Henry*. Ay, blood, perchance, *Pro.* 174
This chart with the red *l*! her bower! *Pro.* 308
chart with the red *l*—thou sawest it— *Pro.* 428
chart which Henry gave you With the red *l*— " I ii 62
There may be crosses in my *l* of life. " II i 188
plow straight as a *l* right i' the faäce o' the sun, *Prom. of May* I 370
Left but one dreadful *l* to say, " II 411
we must Move in the *l* of least resistance " II 670
Ay, ay, the *l* o' life is marked enow; but look, there is a cross *l* o' sudden death. *Foresters* II i 352
Linen shut whose fairest *l* seems Foul as her dust-cloth, *Becket* V ii 202
filch the *l* from the hawthorn, *Foresters* III 190
Ling Thro' wood and lawn and *l*, " III 425
Linger *L* not till the third horn. Fly! *Becket* III ii 40
Lingwort Edwin, my friend—Thou *L*.—Gurth,— *Harold* IV i 258
Link not with gold, But dearest *l's* of love. *Queen Mary* I v 539
bright *l* rusts with the breath of the first *Becket, Pro.* 361
Link'd that stale Church-bond which *l* me with him " IV ii 448
Lion (*See also* **Fox-lion**) The *l* needs but roar to guard his young; *Queen Mary* III v 123
I conclude the King a beast; Verily a *l* if you will— " IV iii 113
be those I fear who prick'd the *l* To make him spring, *Harold* IV iii 95
Thousands of horses, like as many *l's* " IV iii 196
Our Church in arms—the lamb the *l*— " V i 141
and hawks, and apes, and *l's* and lynxes. *Becket* I i 80

Lion (*continued*) As find a hare's form in a *l's* cave, *Becket* I iii 177
Dares the bear slouch into the *l's* den? " IV ii 282
Lest I remember thee to the *l*, go. " IV ii 292
I once was at the hunting of a *l*. *The Cup* I ii 116
He would grapple with a *l* like the King, *Foresters* I i 185
this Richard is the *l* of Cyprus, Robin, the *l* of Sherwood— " IV 391
Be not the nobler *l* of the twain. " IV 396
Lioness for she hath somewhat of the *l* in her, " I ii 157
Lion-heart Drink to the *L-h* Every one! " I ii 5
Lionlike let England as of old Rise *l*, *Queen Mary* V ii 267
Lip From your own royal *l's*, at once may know " II ii 136
To take this absolution from your *l's*, " III ii 116
I felt his arms about me, and his *l's* " V v 99
but when thou lavest thy *l* To this, *Becket* II i 306
Up from the salt *l's* of the land we two " III ii 1
never so much as a silver one for the golden *l's* of her ladyship. *The Falcon* 404
the *l's* that never breathed Love's falsehood to true maid I will seal Love's truth On those sweet *l's* *Foresters* IV 71
I am but the echo of the *l's* of love " IV 692
Liquid A marvel, how He from the *l* sands of Cœsnon *Harold* II ii 56
Liquor You cannot judge the *l* from the lees. *Queen Mary* IV iii 550
Lisping-age dandle you upon my knee At *l-a*. " V ii 143
List (desire) not so set on wedlock as to choose But where I *l*, *Queen Mary* II ii 215
List (roll of names) but he lent me an alphabetical *l* of those that remain. " III 29
Listed (enlisted) 'I *l* for a soldger, Miss, i' the Queen's Real Hard Tillery *Prom. of May* III 108
Listen *L*. The King of France, Noailles *Queen Mary* I iv 100
Will bid you welcome, and will *l* to you. *Prom. of May* II 522
if she wean *l* to me when I be a-tryin' to save 'er— " II 693
Did I not promise not to *l* to him, " III 509
Why do you *l*, man, to the old fool? *Foresters* II i 357
But *l*—overhead. Fluting, and piping and luting " III 32
what merry madness *l*! " III 43
we have made a song in your honour, so your ladyship care to *l*. " III 415
blow upon it Three notes, thus fashion *l*! " IV 125
Listen'd if he had not *l*, I might have sent him *The Cup* II 417
Listener will you have it alone, Or with these *l's* near you? *Becket* II ii 305
Listening *l* In some dark closet, *Queen Mary* V ii 216
Litany they le l Proces'ons, chanted *litanies*, " IV iii 607
Litter Go men, and fetch him hither on the *l*. " III vi 95
Take up the *l*! *Foresters* IV 462
I remain Beside my Father's *l* " IV 597
And this old crazeling in the *l* there, " IV 605
let me out of the *l*. He shall wed thee " IV 634
Little look ye, here's *l* Dickon, and *l* Robin, and *l* Jenny " IV 642
And mine, a *l* letting of the blood. *Queen Mary* II iii 112
Our *l* sister of the Song of songs! " III ii 40
And care but *l* for the life to be. " III ii 103
l children! They kill'd but for their pleasure " III iv 60
'*L* children, Love one another.' " III iv 73
The *l* murder'd princes, in a pale light, " III iv 84
For a *l* space, farewell; Until I see you in St. Mary's Church. " III v 147
not for *l* sins Didst thou yield up thy Son to human death; " IV ii 40
Altho' your Lordship hath as *l* of each " IV iii 143
You are the mightiest monarch upon earth, I but a *l* Queen: " IV iii 416
A *l* Queen! but when I came to wed your majesty, " V i 53
L doubt This buzz will soon be silenced; " V i 55
Love can stay but a *l* while. " V i 292
Save for the prattling of thy *l* ones. *Harold* I ii 13
See here this *l* key about my neck! " II ii 122
let him a *l* longer Remain a hostage for the loyalty Of Godwin's house.' " III i 10
But a *l* light!—And on it falls the shadow of the priest; " III i 89
Your old crown Were *l* help without our Saxon earles Against Hardrada. " III i 68
" IV i 85

Little (*continued*) *L*! we are Danes, Who conquer'd what we walk on, our own field. — *Harold* iv i 27
He calls us *l*! *Harold.* The kingdoms of this world began with *l*, — " iv i 41
Keep him away from the lone *l* isle. — *Becket* ii i 15
I'll call thee *l* Geoffrey. — " ii i 214
Look, look! if *l* Geoffrey have not tost His ball into the brook! — " ii i 319
Kiss me, *l* one, Nobody near! — " iii i 100
Come to me, *l* one. How camest thou hither? — " iv i 3
We can't all of us be as pretty as thou art—*l* bastard. — " iv i 39
How fares thy pretty boy, the *l* Geoffrey? — " v ii 167
There was a *l* fair-hair'd Norman maid — " v ii 259
Nay, see, why she turns down the path through our vineyard, — *The Falcon* 168
When he was a *l* one, and I put the bitters on my breast to wean him, — " 189
ye'll think more on 'is *l* finger than hall my hand at the haltar. — *Prom. of May* i 112
How gracefully there she stands Weeping—the *l* Niobe! — " i 736
into nescience with no pain As it is to fall asleep. — " ii 341
The *l* 'ymn? Yeas, Mas; — " iii 1
an' axed me to be 'is *l* sweet-art, — " iii 120
For blind Faith's *l* guide, Milly, — " iii 231
talk a *l* like a lady; play a *l* like a lady? — " iii 303
Who [illegible]? Taake me awaay, *l* gell. — " iii 465
Chil[illegible] a *l* history, you will find The common brotherhood — " iii 542
and if you cram me crop-full I be *l* better than Famine in the picture, — *Foresters* i i 46
and for the love of his own *l* mother on earth, — " i i 98
O the sacred *l* thing! What a shape! — " i i 108
Shall I keep one *l* rose for Little John? No. — " i i 112
But he flutter'd his wings with a sweet *l* cry, — " i i 154
But then your Sheriff, your *l* man, — " i i 231
and our *l* Sheriff will ever swim with the stream! — " i i 239
the Sheriff had taken all our goods for the King without paying, our horse and our *l* cart— — " ii i 192
for when the Sheriff took my *l* horse for the King without paying for it— — " ii i 301

Littlechester (adj.) and we dragg'd The *L* river all in vain; — *Prom. of May* ii 414

Littlechester (s) When theer wur a meeting o' farmers at *L* t'other daay, — " i 137
fur they be knaw'd as far as *L*. — " i 214
Beänt there house-breäkers down i' *L*, Dobson— — " i 369
Who leaves me all his land at *L*, — " i 511
afoor she went to school at *L*— — " ii 19
fur she tell'd me to taäke the cart to *L*. — " ii 323
Only last week at *L*, drove me From out her memory, — " ii 404
pacing my new lands at *L*, — " ii 647
Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our schoolmistress at *L*, a lady born? — " iii 298
that dreadful night! that lonely walk to *L*, — " iii 367

Little John (a follower of Robin Hood) She hath looked well at one of 'em, *L J*. — *Foresters* i i 39
Shall I keep one little rose for *L J*? No. — " i i 113
Wilt thou not give me rather the little rose for *L J*? — " i i 148
thou hast ruffled my woman, *L J*. — " i i 160
starched stiff creature, *L J*, the Earl's man. — " i i 184
L J, Who hast that worship for me — " i iii 159
Take him, good *L J*, and give him wine. — " ii i 469
thou That hast not made it up with *L J*! *Kate.* I wait till *L J* makes up to *me*. — " iii 15
L J Fancied he saw thee clasp and kiss a man. — " iii 21
And let them warm thy heart to *L J*. — " iii 44
I *L J*, he Much the miller's son, and he Scarlet, — " iii 54
I *L J*, he, young Scarlet, and he, old Much, and all the rest of us. — " iii 60
Search them, *L J*. — " iii 201
Shame on thee, *L J*, thou hast forgotten— — " iii 237
Play the air, *L J*. — " iii 418
Strike up our music, *L J*. — " iv 559
You, good friar, You Much, you Scarlet, you dear *L J*, — " iv 1083

Live Long *l* Queen Mary, (repeat) — *Queen Mary* i i 7, 6
'Long *l* Elizabeth the Queen!' — " i iii
we'll have no pope here while the Lady Elizabeth *l's*. — " ii ii 21
But that with God's grace, I can *l* so still. — " ii ii 2
never Consent thereto, nor marry while I *l*; — " ii ii 2
Long *l* Queen Mary! Down with Wyatt! The Queen! — " ii iii
We have been glad together; let him *l*. — " ii iv
I *l* and die The true and faithful bride of Philip— — " iii i 2
Long *l* the King and Queen, Philip and Mary! — " iii i 2
Long *l* Queen Mary! — " iii i 3
Where dost thou *l*? *Man.* In Cornhill. — " iii ii 1
was not meet the heretic swine should *l* In Lambeth. — " iii iv
Let the dead letter *l*! Trace it in fire. — " iii vi
says she will *l* And die true maid— — " iv i
none shall hold them in his house and *l*, — " iv i
if he have to *l* so loath'd a life, — " iv ii
Ay—gentle as they call you—*l* or die! — " iv iii
set forth some saying that may *l* After his death and better humankind; For death gives life's last word a power to *l*, — " iv iii
I pray you all to *l* together Like brethren; — " iv iii
Either to *l* with Christ in Heaven with joy, — " v
That might *l* always in the sun's warm heart, — " v i
I mean not like to *l*. — " v ii
Long *l* your Majesty! Shall Alice sing you — " v ii
Make me full fain to *l* and die a maid. — " v i
There's the Queen's light. I hear she cannot *l*. — *Harold* i i
She hath but blood enough to *l*, not love.— — " ii i
We hear he hath not long to *l*. — " ii i
Forgive me, brother, I will *l* here and die. — " iv i
but happier lived, If happier be to *l*; — " v i
l or die, I would I were among them! — *Becket, Pr*
And if I *l*, No man without my leave — " i
For we would *l* and die for thee, my lord, — " i
And I shall *l* to trample on thy grave. — " i
and the world shall *l* by the King's venison — " ii
one who *l's* for thee Out there in France; — " ii
Long *l* the good King Louis! — " ii
I *l* to die for it, I die to *l* for it. — " iii i
They call her—But she *l's* secret, you see. — " iv
Madam, let her *l*. — " iv
And *l* what may be left thee of a life — " iv
She *l's*—but not for him; one point is gain'd. — " v i
I will go *l* and die in Aquitaine. (repeat) — " v
Here is the great Archbishop! He *l's*! he *l's*! — *The Cup*
A woman I could *l* and die for. — "
Might I not *l* for that, And drown all poor self-passion to *l* And die together. — "
as I *l*, there is Monna Giovanna coming down the hill from the castle. — *The Fal*
Your ladyship *l's* higher in the sun. — "
For her sick son, if he were like to *l*, — "
What can a man, then, *l* for but sensations, — *Prom. of Ma*
smell o' the mou'd 'ud ha' maäde ma *l* as long as Jerusalem. — "
with some sense of art, to *l* By brush and pencil. — "
L with these honest folk—And play the fool! — "
if you cared To *l* some time among them. — "
For all the souls on earth that *l* — "
will be willing tha' you and Father should *l* with us; — "
in our spring-and-winter world If we *l* long enough! — "
—all still—and nothing left To *l* for. — "
She said 'all still. Nothing to *l* for.' — *Forest*
but now ye know why we *l* so stintedly, — "
a Count in Brittany—he *l's* near Quimper. — "
Long *l* Richard, (repeat) — "
Long *l* Robin, Robin and Richard! Long *l* Robin, — "
'Long *l* King Richard!' — "
O Lord, I will *l* and die for King Richard— — "
We will *l* and die with thee, (repeat) — "
I believe there *l's* No man who truly loves — "
You gentles that *l* upo' manchet-bread and marchpane, — "
Then I roast 'em, for I have nought else to *l* on. — "
Could *l* as happy as the larks in heaven, — "
L thou maiden! Thou art more my wife so feeling, — "

Live (*continued*) all that *l* By their own hands, the labourer, the poor priest; *Foresters* III 164
And *l* with us and the birds in the green wood. " IV 325
We needs must *l*. Our bowmen are so true " 523
Then will I *l* for ever in the wild wood. " 578

Lived (*See also* **Short-lived**) as tho' My father and my brother had not *l*. *Queen Mary* I v 36
I thank God, I have *l* a virgin, " II ii 218
You *l* among your vines and oranges, " III iv 253
And all things *l* and ended honestly. " III v 115
Your Majesty has *l* so pure a life, " V v 73
I have *l* a life of utter purity: *Harold* I i 178
but happier *l*, If happier be to live; " IV iii 72
I die for England then, who *l* for England— " V i 208
he would be mine age Had he *l* now; *Becket* I iii 290
I have *l*, poor bird, from cage to cage, " III i 222
little fair-hair'd Norman maid *L* in my mother's house: " V ii 261
having *l* For twenty days and nights in mail, *Foresters* IV 123

Livelong Not having broken fast the *l* day— " IV 186

Liver and thy legs, and thy heart, and thy *l*, " IV 205

Livery Ay, how fine they be in their *liveries*, " I i 41

Living (**adj. and part.**) and we two will lead The *l* waters of the Faith again *Queen Mary* I v 88
And had to be removed lest *l* Spain Should sicken at dead England. " III i 27
Will stir the *l* tongue and make the cry. " III i 354
but Lambeth palace, Henceforth a centre of the *l* faith. " III ii 155
not the *l* rock Which guards the land. *Harold* I ii 149
And thou art upright in thy *l* grave, " II ii 440
and sell not thou Our *l* passion for a dead man's dream: " III ii 60
the *l* Who fought and would have died, " IV ii 70
Hail to the *l* who fought, the dead who fell! " IV iii 105
And dying for the people—*Edith*. *L*—*l*! " V i 390
doth not the *l* skin thicken against perpetual whippings? *Becket* III iii 316
were he *l* And grown to man and Simnatus will'd it, *The Cup* I ii 150
dead garland Will break once more into the *l* blossom. *The Falcon* 919
We know not whether he be dead or *l*. *Prom. of May* II 436
This Edgar, then, is *l*? *Harold*. *L*? well— " II 443
were she *l*, Would not—if penitent—have denied " II 495
Will he not fly from you if he learn the story of my shame and that I am still *l*? " III 258
Is yours yet *l*? *Harold*. No—I told you. " III 505
I never said As much before to any woman *l*. " III 615
L . . . dead . . . She said 'all still, " III 683
I ha' served the King *l*, says she, and let me serve him dead, *Foresters* II i 310

Living (**s**) have grasp't Her *l's*, her advowsons, *Becket* I i 161
That, thro' his late magnificence of *l* *The Falcon* 227
Hath served me better than her *l*— " 901

Loll Well, it be the last *l* hoäm. *Prom. of May* II 145
as I said afoor, it be the last *l* hoäm; " II 160
'The Last *L* Hoäm.' (repeat) " II 171, 172
At the end of the daäy, For the last *l* hoäm? (repeat) " II 184, 195
Till the end of the daäy And the last *l* hoäm. " II 209
Till the end o' the daäy An' the last *l* hoäm.' " II 239
To the end o' the daäy An' the last *l* hoäm.' " II 260
An' the last *l* hoäm, *L* hoäm.' " II 293

Loan raise us *l's* and subsidies Among the merchants; *Queen Mary* V i 179

Loathe Who *l* you for your late return to Rome, " IV ii 32
She is none of those who *l* the honeycomb, " V i 277
I *l* being beaten; had I fixt my fancy *Becket, Pro.* 49

Loath'd if he have to live so *l* a life, *Queen Mary* IV i 152
and great baseness *l* as an exception: *Becket* III iii 304
worshipt whom she *l*, I should have let her be, " IV ii 391
l the cruelties that Rome Wrought on her vassals. *The Cup* I ii 373

Loathing (**adj.**) I have but shown a *l* face to you, *Queen Mary* III vi 113

Loathing (**s**) Beauty passes like a breath and love is lost in *l*: " V ii 366
And *L* wield a Saxon battle-axe— *Harold* V i 414
I have an inherited *l* of these black sheep of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 461
sane and natural *l* for a soul Purer, " II i 171

Loathsome call they not The one true faith, a *l* idol-worship? *Queen Mary* III iv 219
make Thy body *l* even to thy child; *Becket* IV ii 172

Lobster-basket The simple *l-b*, and the mesh— *Becket* II ii 297

Locusting Come *l* upon us, eat us up, *Queen Mary* II i 101

Locust-like their horse Swallow the hill *l-l*. *Harold* V i 569

Lodge To *l* a fear in Thomas Becket's heart *Becket* I iii 176
take this holy cup To *l* it in the shrine of Artemis. *The Cup* I ii 435
To *l* this cup Within the holy shrine of Artemis, " I ii 52
in some of these may *l* That baseness *Foresters* II ii 705

Leered if you be fairly served, And *l*, and treated, *Queen Mary* V iii 22
There *l* a gleaming grimness in his eyes, *Harold* II ii 224
I have *l* my pretty Katekin in her bower. *Foresters* II i 417

Lodging (*See also* **A-lodgin'**) You see the *l*, sir, *Queen Mary* V iii 23
track her, if thou canst, even into the King's *l*, *Becket, Pro.* 508
Thou wilt find her Back in her *l*. " I i 980
With a wanton in thy *l*—Hell requite 'em! " I ii 9
My lord, Fitzurse, behold her in your *l*. " I ii 34

Lodging-house went into service the drudge of a *l-h*— *Prom. of May* III 392

Lofliest The loftiest, *l* minster ever built To Holy Peter *Harold* III i 206

Logic Some of my former friends Would find my *l* faulty: *Prom. of May* II 695

Loiter Come, come, why do ye *l* here? *Foresters* I i 89

Loitering Half an hour late! why are you *l* here? *Prom. of May* II 324

Lollardism That those old statutes touching *L* *Queen Mary* III iv 7

Lollaping *See* **A-lollaping**

Lombardy the Netherlands, Sicily, Naples, *L*, " II i 213

London (**adj.**) (*See also* **Lunnon**) For thro' thine help we are come to *L* Bridge; " II iii 9
On over *L* Bridge We cannot: stay we cannot; " II iii 41
In every *L* street a gibbet stood, " III i 7
To this son of a *L* merchant—how your Grace must hate him. *Becket, Pro.* 433
Knights, bishops, earls, this *L* spawn—by Mahound, " II ii 143
Thomas, son Of Gilbert Becket, *L* merchant, " II ii 231
The *L* folkmote Has made him all but king. *Foresters* I iii 80

London (**bishop**) Who made thee *L*? Who, but Canterbury? *Becket* I iii 66
Bishops—York, *L*, Chichester, Westminster— " I iii 385
hath in this crowning of young Henry by York and *L* " III iii 71
crowning thy young son by York, *L* and Salisbury not Canterbury. " III iii 196

London (**bishopric**) Found two archbishoprics, *L* and York? " I iii 50
Foliot may claim the pall For *L* too. " I iii 57

London (**city**) Forward to *L* with me! forward to *L*! *Queen Mary* II i 211
forward to *L*! *Crowd*. Forward to *L*! " II i 217
in full force Roll upon *L*. " II i 236
these our companies And guilds of *L*, gathered here, " II ii 129
I, Lord Mayor Of *L*, and our guilds and companies. " II ii 141
You droop in your dim *L*. " V ii 609
Draw thou to *L*, there make strength to breast *Harold* V i 126
For *L* had a temple and a priest *Becket* I iii 59
Do I wish it? *Edgar*. In *L*. *Prom. of May* I 608
He has gone to *L*. " I 780

Lone seek In that *l* house, to practise on my life, *Queen Mary* I iv 284
she so praised The convent and *l* life—within the pale— *Harold* I ii 47
Thine ear. *Becket*. That's *l* enough. *Becket, Pro.* 158
Keep him away from the *l* little isle, " II i 15
I am as *l* and loveless as thyself. *The Falcon* 20

Loneliness Springs from the *l* of my poor bower, *Becket* III i 10

Lonely And if I walk within the *l* wood, *Harold* II ii 216
And it is so *l* here—no confessor. *Becket* II i 290
that dreadful night! that *l* walk to Littlechester, *Prom. of May* III 366
My *l* hour! The king of day hath stept from off his throne, *Foresters* II i 25
Why break you thus upon my *l* hour? " II i 93
and scare *l* maidens at the farmstead. " III 200
You caught a *l* woodman of our band, " III 359

Long (**adj. and adv.**) Nay; not so *l* I trust. *Queen Mary* I iii 141
I am somewhat faint With our *l* talk. " I v 521
L live Queen Mary! " III i 294
you forget That *l* low minster where you gave your hand To this great Catholic King. " III ii 90
And do declare our penitence and grief For our *l* schism and disobedience, " III iii 129
thou That layest so *l* in heretic bonds with me; " III iv 280

Long (adj. and adv.) (*continued*) How many names in the *l* sweep of time That so foreshortens greatness, *Queen Mary* III v 40
A *l* petition from the foreign exiles To spare the life of Cranmer. " IV i 3
After the *l* brain-dazing colloquies, " IV ii 22
Friend for so *l* time of a mighty King: " IV iii 73
L have I lain in prison, yet have heard Of all their wretchedness. " IV iii 210
His *l* white beard, which he had never shaven Since Henry's death, " IV iii 592
Look! I have play'd with this poor rose so *l* I have broken off the head. " V ii 2
That all day *l* hath wrought his father's work, " V ii 118
listening In some dark closet, some *l* gallery, drawn, " V ii 217
The rosy face, and *l* down-silvering beard, *Harold* III i 46
The rosy face and *l* down-silvering beard— " IV i 261
O rare, a whole *l* day of open field. *Becket* I i 296
and the moon Divides the whole *l* street with light and shade. " I i 365
Their *l* bird-echoing minster-aisles,— " III i 44
We have watch'd So *l* in vain, he hath pass'd out again, " III ii 12
And away the *l* grape-bunches of our vines, *The Cup* II 270
'Tis *l* since we have met! *The Falcon* 273
Be thou a-gawin' to the *l* barn? *Prom. of May* I 2
and 'e telled all on us to be i' the *l* barn by one o'clock, " I 8
Why coom awaay, then, to the *l* barn. " I 36
Miss, the farming men 'ull hev their dinner i' the *l* barn, " I 166
And *l* life to boath on' em. " I 345
the smell o' the mou'd 'ed ha' maade us live as *l* as Jerusalem. " I 378
They ha' broached a barrel of ale i' the *l* barn, " I 426
and I've hed the *l* barn cleared out of all the machines, " I 451
Oh, Dora, Dora, how *l* you have been away from home! " I 767
Come, then, and make them happy in the *l* barn, " I 791
And play the pianner, if ye liked, all daay *l*, like a lady, " II 101
Whoy, O lor, Miss! that wur so *l* back, and the walls sa thin, " III 71
the state we all Must come to in our spring-and-winter world If we live *l* enough! " III 512
and how often in the *l* sweep of years to come *Foresters* I i 241
L live Richard, Robin and Richard! *L* live Richard! " I ii 1
L live Robin, Robin and Richard! *L* live Robin, " I ii 13
'*L* live King Richard!' " I ii 25
To sleep! to sleep! The *l* bright day is done, " I iii 11
Why did ye keep us at the door so *l*? " II i 221
She lay so *l* at the bottom of her well In the cold water " IV 242
Prom. of May III 2[illegible]

Long (verb) And how I *l* for rest.'

Longed he *l* much to see your Grace and the Chancellor ere he past, *Becket, Pro.* 308
Less lovely than her own, and *l* for it. *The Falcon* 56
Queen Mary III iv 10

Longer should be No *l* a dead letter, but requicken'd. " V i 24
Stays *l* here in our poor north than you: " *Becket* I iii 49
these customs are no *l* As Canterbury calls them, " II i 91
That if they keep him *l* as their guest, " V ii 159
And were it *l*—well—I should not do it. *Foresters* IV 117
and then we were no *l* outlaws. " IV 855
The land! the land! I am crazed no *l*, so I have the land. " IV 942
If you hold us here *L* from our own venison. *Queen Mary* III i 191

Long-face Who's the *l-f* there. *The Falcon* 819

Longing have strange fancies, Strange *l's*; *Foresters* II ii 179

Long-silvering Up thro' the light of the seas by the moon's *l-s* ray!

Long-tugged-at *l-t-a*, threadbare-worn Quarrel of Crown and Church *Becket* II ii 54

Long-winded Why, you *l-w* Sir, you go beyond me. *Queen Mary* V iv 58

Long-withholden to enforce The *l-w* tribute: *The Cup* I i 77

Long-worshipt my most honour'd and *l-w* lady, *The Falcon* 714

Look (s) tho' by your age, And by your *l's* *Queen Mary* I iv 13
She calls you beauty, but I don't like her *l's*. *Becket* IV ii 62
Beaint Miss Eva gone off a bit of 'er good *l's* o' late? *Prom. of May* I 33
Look (verb) She *l's* comelier than ordinary to-day; *Queen Mary* I i 70

Look (verb) (*continued*) Well, sir, I *l* for happy times. *Queen Mary* I i 98
l you there—The Prince of Spain coming to wed " I iii 81
l's it not right royal? " I iv 74
L to you as the one to crown their ends. " I iv 171
L to it, niece, He hath no fence when Gardiner " I iv 204
L you, Master Wyatt, Tear up that woo an's work " II i 71
L; can you make it English? " II i 127
L at the New World—a paradise made hell; " II i 207
chance That I shall never *l* upon you more. " II i 216
the half sight which makes her *l* so stern, " II ii 322
That makes or man or woman *l* their goodliest. " II ii 92[illegible]
Should *l* more goodly than the rest of us. " II ii 349
Be merry! yet, Sir Ralph, you *l* but sad. " II ii 6[illegible]
L's very Spain of very Spain? " III i 192
But then he *l's* so merry. " III i 204
L to your Bible, Paget! we are fallen. " III iv 1[illegible]
L to the Netherlands, wherein have been " III iv 15[illegible]
And make it *l* more seemly. " III iv 42[illegible]
let 'em *l* to it, Cranmer and Hooper, " III v 191
O God, sir, do you *l* upon your boots, " IV ii 11[illegible]
what, you *l* somewhat worn; " IV iii 3[illegible]
He *l's* to and he leans on as his God, " V i 17
And you must *l* to Calais when I go. " V i 1
L! I have play'd with this poor rose so long " V ii 17[illegible]
L you here—the Pope Pointing at me with 'Pole, " V ii 89[illegible]
how grim and ghastly *l's* her Grace, " V ii 8[illegible]
she *l's* a corpse. " V v 1[illegible]
Doth he not *l* noble? *Harold* I i 7
L you, there's a star That dances in it " I i 2[illegible]
and *l* upon my face, Not on the comet. " I i 3[illegible]
L to the skies, then to the river, " I i 9[illegible]
L! am I not Work-wan, flesh-fallen? " I i 14[illegible]
but *l*, where Edward draws A faint foot " I i 287
She is *my* mistress, let *me* *l* to her! " II i 4[illegible]
L thee, Rolf, when I was down in the fever, " II i 7[illegible]
L, he's here! He'll speak for himself! " II ii 22[illegible]
L thou, here is Wulfnoth! " II ii 191
L not amazed, fair earl! " III i 14
L at him—The rosy face, " III i 32[illegible]
L up! *l* up! Edith! " IV ii 54
He *l's* for land among us, he and his.
I am Edith! *L* not thus wan! *Edith.* What matters how I *l*? " V i 383
L, I will bear thy blessing into the battle " V i 434
L out upon the battle—is he safe? (repeat) *Harold* V i 484, 654
L, daughter, *l*. *Edith.* Nay, father, *l* for *me*! *Harold* V i 535
L, daughter, *l*. " V i 623
L out upon the battle! " V i 669
L out upon the hill—is Harold there? " V ii 80
L you, we never meant to part again. " V ii 108
For *l* our marriage ring! *Becket, Pro.* 3[illegible]
L to your king. " *Pro.* 18[illegible]
L, this line The rest you see is colour'd green— " I ii 70
L! I would move this wanton from his sight " I iii 283
L on me as I were thy bodily son, " III 36
L to it, your own selves! " III 46[illegible]
It is not safe for me to *l* upon him. " IV 68
l how the table steams, like a heathen altar; " V i 6
L rather thou all-royal as when first I met thee. " II i 319
L, *l*! if little Geoffrey have not lost His ball " II ii 115
will but *l* into The wrongs you did him, " II ii 42[illegible]
The King *l's* troubled. " III i 2[illegible]
I am the King, his father. And I will *l* to it. " III i 1[illegible]
for there were great ones who would *l* after me, " III i 19[illegible]
or I couldn't *l* your ladyship i' the face, " III iii 3[illegible]
L! He bows, he bares his head, " III iii 3[illegible]
were all, my lord, as noble as yourself, who would *l* up to you? " III iii 3[illegible]
Fitzurse and his following—who would *l* down upon them? " III iv 3[illegible]
But you don't *l* like a good fairy. Mother does. " IV i 5
L at the hilt. What excellent workmanship " IV ii 31[illegible]
L! how this love, this mother, runs thro' all " V ii 21[illegible]
Why do you *l* at her so lingeringly? *The Cup* I i 123
To-day they are flat and bright—they *l* straight out. " II 21
L for me! " II 167

Look (verb) (*continued*) I wonder if I *l* as pale as she? *The Cup* II 322
Deigns to *l* in upon our barbarisms. " II 337
you *l* as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna *The Falcon* 190
your ladyship were not Too proud to *l* upon the garland, " 663
'Coomly to *l* at,' says she—but she said it spiteful-like. To *l* at—yeas, *Prom. of May* I 179
tha *l's* baale anew to last to a hoonderd. " I 354
and you *l* thin and pale. Is it for his absence? " I 781
sweet upo' Dora Steer, and she weant as much as *l* at 'im? " II 162
How worn he *l's*, poor man! who is it, I wonder. " II 300
l to thyseen, for, by the Lord, I'd think " II 695
L there—under the deaths. II 710
I had to *l* over his letters. " II 720
could it *l* But half as lovely. " III 490
but, my flower, You *l* so weary and so worn! III 499
L up! One word, or do but smile! " III 675
Yea, deathlike! Dead? I dare not *l*: if dead, " III 717
How she *l's* up at him, how she holds her face! *Foresters* I ii 144
He often *l's* in here by the moonshine. " II i 336
L, my lord, there goes one in the moonlight. " II i 394
O *l*! before the shadow of these dark oaks " II i 604
L! *l*! he kneels! he has anger'd the foul witch, " II i 669
L, there comes a deputation " II ii 144
warm thy heart to Little John. *L* where he comes! III ii 66
and *l's* at once Maid Marian, " III 117
I *l* on the King's venison as my own. " IV 197
If a—t may *l* at a king, may not a friar speak to one? IV 921

Look'd-lo-ked-lookt You *look'd* a king. *Queen Mary* I iii 103
So—if your sister were but *look'd* to closer. " I v 480
How *look'd* the city When you past it? Quiet? " II ii 57
and *look'd* As grim and grave as from a funeral. " II ii 64
And *look'd* as bloodless. " II ii 84
eyes So bashful that you *look'd* no higher? " III i 65
How *look'd* the Queen? " III i 91
then King Harry *look'd* from out a cloud, " IV ii 6
His eighty years *Look'd* somewhat crooked on him " IV iii 332
I do assure you, that it must be *look'd* too: " V i 2
It must be *look'd* to, If war should fall " V i 8
It shall be *look'd* to; " V i 12
he *look'd* the Great Harry, You but his cockboat; " V ii 145
In Hampton Court My window *look'd* upon the corridor; " V ii 459
I never *look'd* upon so fair a likeness " V v 28
L hard and sweet at me, and gave it me. " V v 95
but he that *lookt* a fanglesa one, James *Becket* I iii 451
as to the young crowning himself, he *looked* so malapert in the eyes, " III iii 109
yellow silk here and there, and it *looked* pretty like a glowworm, " IV i 22
wine Ran down the marble and *lookt* like blood, *The Cup* II 204
Glows thro' my veins since first I *look'd* on thee. " II 429
You never had *look'd* in on me before, *The Falcon* 885
for the past *Look'd* thro' the present, *Prom. of May* II 641
She hath *looked* well at one of 'em, Little John. *Foresters* I i 38

Lookest Why *l* thou so amazed? " I i 130

Looketh 'Whosoever *L* after a woman,' *Queen Mary* I v 453

Lookin' (*See also* **A-lookin'**) I coom'd upon 'im t'other daay *l* at the country, *Prom. of May* I 201

Looking (part) (*See also* **Lookin', Bobbin-looking, Gaddin-looking, Simple-looking**) But Janus-faces *l* diverse ways. *Queen Mary* III ii 75
ever *l* to the happy haven Where he shall rest at night, " IV iii 579
Have you been *l* at the 'Dance of Death'? " V ii 169
l thro' my reign, I found a hundred ghastly murders *Becket* I iii 408
you should be in the hayfield *l* after your men! *Prom. of May* II 47

Looking (s) With *l* on the dead. Am I so white? *Harold* II ii 815
In *l* on a chill and changeless Past? *Prom. of May* II 504

Lookt *See* **Look'd**

Loon (s) heaven and earth are threads of the same *l*, *Harold* I i 210

Loon (verb) out of which *L's* the least chance of peril *Queen Mary* II ii 238
blackness of my dungeon *l* Across their lamps *Harold* II ii 400

Loon the brainless *l's* That cannot spell *Queen Mary* III i 280

Loop Philip! quick! *l* up my hair! " V ii 534

Loos (adj.) a score of wolf-dogs are let *l* that will tear thee piecemeal. *Becket* III ii 39

Loose (verb) going now to the Tower to *l* the prisoners *Queen Mary* I i 109
lead on; ye *l* me from my bonds. " IV ii 240

Loosed you late were *l* from out the Tower, " I iv 50

Loosely-scatter'd left about Lake *L's* jewels. " II i 28

Loove (love) And I would *l* tha moor nor any gentleman 'ud *l* tha. *Prom. of May* II 101

Lor (interj.) (*See also* **Law**) Whoy, O *l*, Miss! that war so long back. III 71
O *l*, Miss! noa, noa, noa! " III 91

Lord (*See also* **Lego-lord, My-lord**) Gardiner for one, who is to be made *L* Chancellor, *Queen Mary* I i 87
Her freaks and frolics with the late *L* Admiral? " I iv 20
She fears the *L's* may side with you " I iv 158
The *L* Chancellor (I count it as a kind of virtue in him, " I iv 191
Why, my *l* Bishop? (repeat) *Queen Mary* I iv 223, 227
Who waits, sir? *Usher.* Madam, the *L* Chancellor. *Queen Mary* I v 96
that were hard upon you, my *L* Chancellor, " I v 150
The *L* Chancellor himself is on our side, " II i 193
Or if the *L* lost will it on the stake. II i 251
All hangs on her address. And upon you, *L* Mayor. II ii 56
I, the *L* Mayor, and these our companies And guilds II ii 127
I, *L* Mayor Of London, and our guilds and companies. II ii 139
tho' my *L* Mayor here, By his own rule, " II ii 345
now *L's* Are quieted with their sop of Abbeylands, " III i 141
No, my *L* Legate, the *L* Chancellor goes, " III ii 151
We, the *L's* Spiritual and Temporal, " III ii 113
The *L* who hath redeem'd us With His own blood, III iii 203
I am out of the laity, my *L* Bishop, " III iv 81
Yet my *L* Cardinal *Pole.* I am your Legate; " III iv 178
Till when, my *L's*, I counsel tolerance. " III iv 203
Thou Christian Bishop, thou *L* Chancellor Of England! III iv 300
My *L* Chancellor, You have an old trick of offending us, III iv 313
O *L*! your Grace, your Grace, III v 248
I told my *L* He should not vex her Highness; III vi 65
And my *L* Paget and *L* William Howard, IV i 6
Good morrow, my *L* Cardinal, IV i 42
My *L* of Ely this. After a riot We hang the leaders, IV i 72
And if he did I care not, my *L* Howard. " IV i 139
You are too politic for me, my *L* Paget. " IV i 159
May learn there is no power against the *L*. " IV iii 67
And be with Christ the *L* in Paradise. " IV iii 88
O *L* God, although my sins be great, " IV iii 135
And every syllable taught us by our *L*, IV iii 231
No, here's *L* William Howard. What, my *L*, IV iii 288
Thank the *L* therefore (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 306, 320, 329
there war an owld *l* accum to dine wi' un, *Queen Mary* IV iii 504
'I want dine,' says my *L* Bishop, " IV iii 507
the owld *l* fell to 's meat wi' a will, God bless un! " IV iii 514
but when I came to wed your majesty, *L* Howard, V i 56
I have gone beyond your late *L* Chancellor, V ii 108
cries continually with sweat and tears to the *L* God V iv 46
Charles, the *l* of this low world, is gone; V v 54
Ask thou *L* Leofwin what he thinks of this! *Harold* I i 40
L Leofwin, dost thou believe, I i 42
Yea, *l* Harold! II ii 243
The king, the *l's*, the people clear'd him of it, II ii 522
many among our Norman *l's* Hate thee for this, II ii 545
I have built the *L* a house (repeat) *Harold* III i 178, 180, 186
the *L* hath dwelt In darkness. *Harold* III i 178
The *L* was God and came as man— " III ii 172
Thou art one of those Who brake into *L* Tostig's treasure-house " IV i 114
Lay hands of full allegiance in thy *L's* " V i 11
Like other *l's* amenable to law. *Becket, Pro.* 35
Church should pay her scutage like the *l's*. " I i 35
And spake to the *L* God, and said 'O *L*, I have been a lover of wines, " I i 74
And the *L* answer'd me, 'Thou art the man, (repeat) " I i 82, 98
'O *L* my God, Henry the King hath been my friend, " I i 86
Stir up the King, the *L*!' " I ii 88
Is not the Church the visible *L* on earth? Shall hands that do create the *L* be bound I iii 92
The *L* be judged again by Pilate? No! I iii 97
My *L* Archbishop, that we too should sign I iii 272
Loyally and with good faith, my *L* Archbishop? I iii 279

Lord (*continued*) dwelt alone, like a serf *l* of the East, — *Becket* i iii 350
And our great *l's* will sit in judgment on him. — " i iii 549
I would, my *l* Thomas of Canterbury, — " i iii 577
How much might that amount to, my *l* Leicester? — " i iii 656
O my good *l* Leicester, The King and I were brothers. — " i iii 660
The King and all his *l's* — *Becket.* Son, first hear me! — " i iii 671
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the *L*! — " i iii 759
My *l* Archbishop, will thou permit us— — " i iv 5
That is the parable of our blessed *L*. *Becket.* And why should not the parable of our blessed *L* be acted again? — " i iv 75
our *l's* and masters in Christ Jesus. — " i iv 87
My *l* Archbishop, may I come in with my poor friend, my dog? — " i iv 93
and the *L* hath prepared your table — — " i iv 130
Where is my *l* Archbishop? — " i iv 184
because the *L* hath set his mark upon him — " i iv 191
for I be his *l* and master i' Christ. — " i iv 241
gangrenes, and running sores, praise ye the *L*, — " i iv 258
work shall live by the King's venison and the bread o' the *L*, — " i iv 272
since we would be *l* of our own manor, — " ii ii 19
My liege and my *l's*, The thanks of Holy Church — " ii ii 189
That now this hate between my *l* and me! — " ii ii 272
by-things of the *L* Are the wrong'd innocence — " iii iii 13
If . . . but I say no more . . . farewell, my *l*. — " iii iii 272
It must be so—my visions in the *L*: — " iii iii 341
l of more land Than any crown in Europe, — " v i 26
Thomas, *l* Not only of your vassals but amours, — " v i 204
for thy Church, O *L* —Into thy hands, O *L* — — " v iii 195
The *L* bless heath on 'em! — *Prom. of May* i 341
—the *L* bless 'er — 'er own sen; — " ii 39
it be the *L's* clean', mean o' mine; — " iii 40
I would set my men-at-arms to oppose thee, like the *L* of the Castle. — *Foresters* i i 324
O *L*, I will live and die for King Richard— — " i ii 37
O *L*, I am easily led by words. — " i ii 39
L's and Commons will bow down before him — — *Queen Mary* iii i 433
Lordliest The *l*, loftiest minster ever built To Holy Peter in our English isle! — *Harold* iii i 206
Lordship Large *l* there of lands and territory. — *Harold* ii ii 83
Lose be no power for Mary till Elizabeth *l* her head.' — *Queen Mary* i iii 5
If Elizabeth *l* her head — — " i iii 68
Stand further off or you may *l* your head. *Courtenay.* — " i iv 120
I have a head to *l* for your sweet sake. — " i iv 200
what have you done to *l* her? — " i v 129
But do not *l* me Calais. — " ii iii 40
To go back Were to *l* all. — " ii iv 29
I pass to Windsor and *l* my crown. — " iii i 255
thou shalt *l* thine eyes and find thy tongue, — " iii vi 201
L the sweet hope that I may bear a prince. — " v i 11
Or you will *l* your Calais. — " v i 157
to the intent That you may *l* your English heritage. — " v v 200
Dost guile me but *l* the way. — *Harold* iii ii 50
Yet thou I would not *l*, and will not thou — *Becket* iv ii 304
To take my life might *l* him Aquitaine. — " v ii 276
He 's half the meed of martyrdom — " v ii 400
And *l* his head as old St. Denis did. — *The Cup* i i 140
which well May make you *l* yourself. — *Prom. of May* ii 308
I might plunge And *l* myself for ever. — *Foresters* i i 320
and I shall *l* my land also — " i ii 179
Beware, man, lest thou *l* thy faith in me. — " ii i 323
but my father will not *l* his land, — " iv 1035
Or *l* all hope of pardon from us — *The Cup* i iii 146
would dare the chance Of double, or *l* all. — *The Falcon* 332
Losing For fear of *l* more than friend, a son; — *Prom. of May* ii 418
your father, utterly broken down By *l* her — — *Foresters* ii i 370
betray'd Thy father to the *l* of his land. — *Queen Mary* ii ii 227
Loss This marriage should bring *l* or danger to you, — " v ii 308
mighty chronicles hereafter By *l* of Calais. — *Becket* v ii 201
More gain than *l*; for of your wives — *Queen Mary* i iv 204
Lost To the Pleiads, uncle; they have a sister. — " i v 256
I have *l* mine office. — " ii iii 93
He has gambled for his life, and *l*, he hangs. — " ii iv 23
Madam, I much fear That all is *l*; — " ii iv 28
Lost (*continued*) All *l*, all *l*, all yielded! A barge, a barge! — *Queen Mary* ii iv
traitors Against our royal state have *l* the heads — " iii v
We reck not tho' we *l* this crown of England— — " iii v
I had like to have *l* my life: — " iv iii
l Her fierce desire of bearing him a child, — " v i
a star beside the moon Is all but *l*; — " v i
No; but it is not *l*—Not yet. — " v i
Beauty passes like a breath and love is *l* in loathing: — " v i
L in a wilderness where none can hear! — " v i
sent on foreign travel, Not *l* his head. — " v i
was *l* When Wyatt sack'd the Chancellor's house — *Harold* ii i
For having *l* myself to save myself, — " ii i
thro' his dying sense Stritle '*l* thro' thee.' — " ii i
Crown'd, crown'd and *l*, crown'd King—and *l* to me! — " ii i
Both were *l* and found together, — " ii i
l and found Together in the great river 'neath — " ii i
L, *l*, the light of day, — " ii i
L, *l*, we have *l* the way. — " ii i
into the river, Where we two may be *l* together, And *l* for ever? 'Oh! never, oh! never, Tho' we be *l* and be found together.' — " ii i
the truth Was *l* in that fierce North, where they were *l*, Where all good things are *l*, where Testig *l* — " ii i
I have *l* Somewhat of upright stature — " ii i
I have *l* the boy who play'd at ball with me, — " ii i
Thou hast *l* thine own temper, brother Harold! — " ii i
when all was *l*, he yell'd, And bit his shield, — " ii i
I have *l* both crown And husband. — " ii i
I *l* it somehow—I *l* it, playing with it — " ii i
twice I thought that all was *l*. — *Becket, Fr.*
That the heart were *l* in the rhyme — " ii i
certain wholesome usages, *L* in Constantia, — " ii i
I think so. So I *l* mine. — " ii i
I have *l* all trust in him. — " ii i
The boy so late; pray God, he be not *l*. — " ii i
nay, if I *l* him, now The folds have fallen from the mystery, And left all naked, I were *l* indeed. — " ii i
l her and went on and on till I found the light and the lady. — " ii i
I saw the ball you *l* in the fork of the great willow over the brook. — " ii i
Well—well—too costly to be left or *l* — " ii i
You have *l* The ear of the King. — " ii i
L in the common good, the common wrong, — " ii i
have I *l* authority among you? — " ii i
The glory and grief of battle was or *l*. — *The Cup* i i
I have *l* a friend of late. — " ii i
there wasn't be a dinner for newbody, and I should be' *l* the pig. — *Prom. of M*
and man perceives that The *l* gleam of an after-life but leaves him — " ii i
I were insured, Miss, an' I *l* mowt by it. — " ii i
I have *l* myself, and am *l* for ever to you and my poor father. — " ii i
I do believe I *l* my heart to him the very first time we met. — " ii i
but I couldn't buy my darter back again when she *l* herself, — " ii i
an' one on 'em went an' *l* herself i' the river. — " ii i
Has *l* his health, his eyesight, even his mind. — " ii i
'Twere best to make an end of my *l* life. — " ii i
I have *l* my gold, I have *l* my son, — " ii i
art attainted, and best *l* thine earldom of Huntingdon. — *Foresters* i i
I fear me we have *l* our labour, then. — " ii i
I have *l* a cow from my meadow. — " ii i
I have been a fool and I have *l* my Kate. — " ii i
In the cold water that she *l* her voice, — " ii i
Have I *l* her then? — " ii i
L her? O no, we took Advantage of the latter— — " ii i
Lot The *l* of Princes. To sit high is to be lost about. — *Queen Ma*
I say no more—only this, their *l* is yours. — " ii i
Is that it? That's a big *l* of money. — " ii i
Drew here the richest *l* from Fate, — " ii i
That never be thy *l* or mine!— — " ii i

Lost And dazzled men and deafen'd by some bright
L. venture, *Queen Mary* III i 453
Not so *I*! Our Clarence there Saw ever an aureole .. V ii 411
Not so *I*. Lord Devon, girls! .. V ii 484
Go home. *Pavilion*, you curse so *I*. .. V iv 62
So *I*, that, by St. Dunstan, ah! St. Thor — *Harold* IV iii 146
Why there—like some *I* beggar at thy gate— *Becket* II i 180
Wakening such brawls and *I*-disturbances In England, .. V ii 352
L disturbances! Oh, ay the bells rang out even to deafening, .. V ii 362
Have our *I* pastimes driven them all away? *Foresters* II ii 105
Louder *L*! *I*! Maid Marian, Queen o' the woods! .. III 374
L, *I*, ye knaves. .. III 396
Loud-lung'd Tho' all the *l-l* trumpets upon earth *Becket* V ii 487
Louis (King of France) *L* of France loved me, and I dreamed that I loved *L* of France: *Pro.* 355
King *L* had no paramours, and I loved him *Pro.* 470
'Fly at once to France, to King *L* of France! I ii 53
So that the fool King *L* feed them not. II i 76
brave The Pope, King *L*, and this turbulent priest II i 412
O good sou *L*, do not counsel me II ii 210
My lord, I see this *L* Returning, ah! II ii 417
Long live the good King *L*! II ii 451
know the King's married for King *L* — *Rosamond* Married! *Margery*. Years and years, my lady, for her husband, King *L* — *Rosamond*. Hush! III i 167
bound For that one hour to stay with good King *L*, III ii 218
He said so? *L*, did he? III ii 255
When I was in mine anger with King *L*, III ii 256
my much constancy To the noble King, *L*, IV ii 305
I, that thro' the Pope divorced King *L*, IV ii 418
You were but Aquitaine to *L*—no wife; V i 118
Louis thunder-cloud That *l's* on England—laughter! *Harold* III ii 161
Loutest Thou the hottest on *l* of the Cain's brotherhood answer. *Be Let* I iv 185
Low that all the *l's* to whom Their A B C is darkness, *Queen Mary* III iv 34
L, churl, clown! *Prom. of May* III 730
Low (adj.) What matters? State matters? *l* matters? *Becket, Pro.* 320
Love (n) O, my lord to be, My *l*, for thy sake only. *Queen Mary* I v 67
not with gold, But dearest links of *l* I v 339
dame This *l* by you return'd so heartily; And thro' this common knot and bond of *l*, II ii 197
A diamond, And Philip's gift, as proof of Philip's *l*, III i 67
She cast on him a vassal smile of *l*, III i 108
thy *l* to mine Will cling more close, III ii 150
make me shamed and tongue-tied in my *l*. III ii 163
Cranmer, Your more imperial *l*, III ii 418
should lose *l* where you are gone, my liege, III vi 172
should lose *l*—And I have known such women III vi 177
to fuse Almost into one metal *l* and hate, III vi 182
'*L* of this world is hatred against God.' IV iii 173
They hate me also for my *l* to you, My Philip; V i 95
Beauty passes like a breath and *l* is lost in loathing V i 165
L will hover round the flowers when they first awaken, V ii 170
L will fly the fallen leaf, and not be overtaken; V ii 172
Some say that Gardiner cast of *l* for him, V ii 342
he made his vortent *l*, And says, he will come quickly. V ii 364
Tell him at last I know his *l* is dead, V ii 369
that it would please Him out of His infinite *l* V ii 47
And 'should know; and—by the king so wise, *Harold* I i 276
Cling to their *l*; for, now the sons of Godwin I i 324
Thy *l*? *Aldwyth*. As much as I can give thee I i 478
And thy *l*? *Aldwyth*. As much as thou canst bear I i 483
L to range with a song and a smile, Welcome *L* with a smile and a song *L* can stay but a little while I ii 10
L will stay for a whole life long. I ii 17
Sang out their *l's* so loud, I ii 29
And woo their *l's* and have forgotten thee; II ii 440
Norman left among us, Who follow'd me for *l*! III i 301
The more the *l*, the mightier is the prayer; The more the *l*, the more acceptable The sacrifice of both your *l's* to heaven. III i 346
'*L*, I will smile thee.' III ii 22
'*L* for a whole life long.' When was that song? III ii 80
Since Tostig came with Norway (right not *l* III i 174

Love (n) (*continued*) Full hope have I that *l* will answer *l*. *Harold* IV i 273
a sin against The truth of *l*. .. V i 171
With a *l* Passing thy *l* for truthfulness! .. V i 366
What matters? State matters? love matters? *Henry*. My *l* for thee, and thine for me. *Becket, Pro.* 321
Madam, you do ill to worm we like *l*. *Pro.* 354
honeymoon is the gall of *l*; he dies of his honeymoon. *Pro.* 364
Not for my *l* toward him, but because he had the *l* of the King. *Pro.* 441
thou shalt have our *l*, our alliance, and our gold *Pro.* 492
My Courts of *L* would have held thee guiltless of *l* *Pro.* 496
worldly bond between us is dissolved, Not yet the *l*: I ii 340
Ye make this clashing for no *l* o' the customs I iii 136
Thought that I knew him, err'd thro' *l* of him, I iii 441
Took it upon me—err'd thro' *l* of him. I iii 489
L that is born of the deep coming up with the sun from the sea. (repeat) II i 9, 19
L that can shape or can shatter a life II i 11
L that can lift up a life from the dead II i 13
thou my golden dream of *L's* own power, II i 34
A greater King Than thou art, *L*, II i 116
A bastard hate born of a former *l*, II i 174
Speak only of thy *l*. II i 179
boldness of this hand hath won it *L's* alms, II i 184
O by thy *l* for me, all mine for thee, II i 404
the gap Left by the lack of *l*. *Henry*. The lack of *l*? III i 61
bound me by his *l* to secrecy Till his own time, III i 228
stray'd From *l's* clear path into the common bath, III i 247
L is the only gold. IV i 43
I have heard of such that range from *l* to *l*, Like the wild beast—if you can call it *l* IV ii 120
Come with me, *l*, An I I will love thee IV ii 155
King himself, for *l* of his own sons IV ii 164
in aiming at your *l*, It may be sometimes V i 36
Would he were—dead! I have lost all *l* for him V i 92
Lacking the *l* of woman an I do fall V ii 100
how this *l*, this mother, runs thro' all V ii 241
But the foolstire of *l* or lust, *The Cup* I i 147
woman's fealty, when Awaked by fault and *l*, I i 177
I love you—for your *l* to the great Goddess I ii 216
there You told your *l*; and like the swaying vines—of I win her *l*. They too will cleave to me I iii 154
all she Was *l* for you. he prays you to believe him II 55
from maiden fears by reverential *l* for him I have II 197
all drown'd in *l* And glittering at full tide II 253
'I bear to thee (thou thro' thy veins II 129
The *l* I bear to thee (thou thro' my veins II 128
But hath she yet return'd this *The Falcon* 67
I'll be bound to—unless her—to me at last .. 172
Will he not pray me to return his 217
Hath she return'd the—Not yet? 313
For that would seem accepting—or *l* 790
It should be *l* that thus—all—You speak like *l*, and yet you love not—I have nothing in this world but *l* for you—Lady—I—for my dying boy. [illegible]
—the *l* you said you bore me [illegible]
But he will keep his *l* to you for ever? [illegible]
for the sense, *l*, are for the world; *Prom. of May* [illegible]
if you will bind *l* to one for ever. I iii 611
That was only true *l*; and I trusted— I iii 712
Have you found yourself in *l* with him? I iii 781
all of them Loved her, and she was worthy of all *l*, II i 130
the man has—pure heart, and a true and lasting *l* for me [illegible]
O *L* and life how weary am I [illegible]
But the *l* of sister for sister can never be old-fashioned [illegible]
A hundred times more with a woman [illegible]
for the *l* of his own little mother on earth, *Foresters* [illegible]
come at their *l* with all manner of homage [illegible]
L flew in at the window As Wealth wash'd [illegible]
[illegible]
and all her *l's* and hates wash again into one [illegible]
'Tis for no lack of *l* to you, my lord I iii 130

Love (n) (continued) The I of freedom, the desire of that, *Foresters* II i 68
Thou hast cruel him to I, II i 343
what sort of man art thou For land, not I? II i 534
Mortal enough. If I for thee be mortal. Lovers
hold True I immortal. II i 614
ever hold that saying false That I is blind, II i 614
stay with us here, sweet I, Maid Marian, II ii 14
How should I you love if you mistrust your I? *Little John.* O Kate, true I and jealousy are twins, II ii 61
And I so joyful, innocent, beautiful, II ii [illegible]
Tit, for I and brevity. Not for I of levity. III [illegible]
Plitting, and jeering and betting 'I, I, I' III 42
hit among the leaves 'I, I, I, I' — III [illegible]
take and wear this symbol of your I; III 111
I, himself Seems but a ghost, III 271
Ha, brother Tell, my dear? the tell of I IV [illegible]
The I that children owe to both I give IV [illegible]
No, sweetheart' out of time with I and me. IV 66
No rimski John to I, no wanton Prince,
hps that never breathed I's falsehood to true maid IV 73
will seal I's truth IV 480
He is all for I, he cares not for the land IV 711
mate with one that looks on I so pure, IV 742
Risk not the I I bear thee for a girl IV 802
I am but the echo of the lips of I IV 1043
In this full tide of I, Wave lovable wave *Mary* I iii 67
Love (verb) up, son, and save him' They I thee, *Qu.* I iv 68
I I not to be called a butterfly: I iv 101
I I you, Lay my life in your hands, I iv 196
as a mastiff dog May I a puppy cur I iv 274
you are one Who I that men should smile upon you. I v 71
by the holy Virgin, being noble, But I am only I v 182
I pray that No woman ever I you, II i 216
If yo I your liberties or your skins,
cannot tell How mothers I their children; yet, methinks
A prince as naturally may I his people As them their
children; and he sure your Queen she I's you, II ii 190
Ha' ha' oh! but you jest; I I II ii 355
flying to our side Left his all base, for which I I then, II ii [illegible]
Hoot! II iv 80
I do not I your frown should call me coward.
It was a sin to I her married, dost I cannot choose III i 320
but I her III iii 207
Purchase in England, I's her like a man. III iv 80
wholesome scripture, 'Little children, I one another.' III v 113
To sing, I, marry, churn, brew, bake, and die, V i 73
Here by the side of her who I's you most? V i 100
allho' you I her not, You must proclaim Elizabeth V ii 419
I vow to I the Queen with all my heart V ii 420
I I her less For such a change upon such a man. V ii 420
And I to hear bad tales of Philip V ii 31
and I me, as I I The people' whom God sent! V v 64
He never loved me nay, he could not I me. *Harold* I i 145
He hath learnt to I our Tosting much of late I i 150
Our Tosting I's the land and not the man I i 171
Because I I the Norman better—no, I i 221
England I's thee for it I i 229
thyself want Tosti To I the chase; I i 274
And Tosting knows it; Tosting I's the king. I i 279
I I the man but not his phantasies I i 327
toward I's him, so Ye hate him I ii 3
thee for it say, but stay a moment; I ii 142
Hate him? I could I him More, I ii 150
I I him or think I I him I ii 155
Nay, I do I him I ii 162
she hath but blood enough to love, not I
not like Aldwyth. For which I strangely I him I ii 176
should not England I Aldwyth. I ii 210
Art thou ancient By this, that Harold I's but Edith? I ii 222
that I—That Harold I's me—you,
I can but I this noble, honest Harold. Wilfnoth. I II ii 94
him' why not? thine is a loving office II ii 253
The Norman I thee not, nor thou the Norman,
for my mother's sake I I your England, But for my II ii 300
father I I Normandy

Love (verb) (continued) Harold, if thou I thine Edith,
ay.
We have learnt to I him, let him a little longer
No, no, but Harold. I I him he hath served me:
They I the white rose of virginity.
Sun, there is one who I's thee.
Bless thou too That brother whom I I beyond the rest,
And let him pass unscathed; he I's me. Harold!
Care not for me who I thee
— but I I thee and thou me
and I I him now, for mine own father Was great,
Canst thou I one Who did dishonour thine husband,
unsphere thee? Didst thou not I thine husband?
women Clung to the conqueror, if they I, the man,
Canst thou I me, thou knowing where I I?
Canst thou I one, who cannot I again?
save for Norway, Who I's not thee but me.
because I I The husband of another!
I cannot I them, For they are Norman saints—
Take them away, I do not I to see them.
to the statesman Who serves and I's his king, and whom
the king I's not as statesman,
I I thee and I know thee, I know thee,
Well, who I's wise I's woman.
whom I I indeed As a woman should be loved
how should he I A woman, as a woman should be
loved?
She is ignorant of all but that I I her.
and tho' I I him heartily, I run up already
but thou dost thou I this Chatwether,
How should a baron I a beggar on horseback,
she, whom the King I's to wed, to a power in the State,
for the Archbishop I's handiwork,
I I them More than the garden flowers,
I I them too, Yes.
something I had to say I I thee name the low
so ghastly way of women Who I, for which I I them.
Yet you both I them.
and make that wanting Eleanor all but I me!
There is no woman that I I so well.
of one we I. Nay, I would not be bald,
I do not I her. Must you go, my boys,
So that he loved me - and he I's me.
Will thou I me? *Geoffrey.* No; I only I mother.
I I thy mother, my pretty boy.
no, if you I him. Nay, if you I him,
there are those Who say you do not I him—
Come with me, love, And I will I thee . . .
if he I thee, Thy life is worth the wealth
'Some of earth?' I I her name the name.
I am not so sure But that I I him still.
I think ye four have cause to I this Rochet.
I do not I him, for he did his best To break the barons,
No man to I me, because run, obey me!
The people I thee, father.
And I him next after my best his father. *The Cup*
I love, do you?
I I you for your love to the great Gaulsen.
Cannon for my bride The people I her
And I thee and thou me, yet if thou canst
He I's me, and he knows I know he I's me!
You speak like love, and yet you I me not
O Pedrigo. Pedrigo, I I you!
I will make your brother I me. *Poem of M.*
I don't know why I sing that song; I don't I it.
hether a-talking me off, tho' yo knows I I yo.
that she-ah make you happy, if you I her?
Oh, I I her so, I was afraid of her,
Child, do you I me now?
Then you should wish us both to I for ever.
they that I do not believe that death Will part them.
I cannot I you; nay, I think I never can be brought to
I any man.
— I the country. But the inhabitants too;
Well then, I must make love I. *Harold* [illegible]

Love (verb) (*continued*) and they both *l* me—I am all in all to both; and he *l's* me too, *Prom. of May* iii 212
and *I l* him so much— *Ros.* Poor Hero! .. iii 284
Could *I l* him else? iii 291
Can't a girl when she *l's* her husband, and he her, iii 304
for you have taught me To *l* you iii 530
I l you and you me iii 650
He to yours again he will *l* you again, iii 675
Could *I* me, could he brought to *l* me iii 770
ask you all, did none of you *l* young Walter Lea? *Foresters* i i 55
if a man and a maid *l* one another, i i 172
A gallant Earl. *I l* him as I hate John i i 180
Dost thou *l* him indeed? i i 220
Thou knowest that the Sheriff of Nottingham *l's* thee
Marian. The Sheriff dare to *l* me? i i 221
I l him as a damsel of his day might have loved i i 225
I l my dinner—but I can fast, I can fast, i i 151
I l thee much; and so I am thy friend, i ii 181
And leave from her if she do *l* thee Earl i ii 187
She took my ring. I trust she *l's* me—yet i iii 1
you *l* me, all of you, But I am outlaw! i iii 102
No man who truly *l's* and truly rules ii i 76
Come he thou My brother too—She *l's* me ii i 519
Do you doubt me when I say she *l's* me, man? ii i 521
but abide with me who *l* thee ii i 602
tho' *I l* thee, We cannot come together in this world. ii i 611
thou canst not hide thyself From her who *l's* thee ii ii 25
to mistrust the girl you say you *l*? Is to mistrust your own love for your girl? How should you *l* if you mistrust your love? ii ii 56
This boy will never wed the maid he *l's*, ii ii 112
I could *l* you like a woman. ii ii 193
And you *l* her and she *l's* you ii ii 195
I l you all the same. Proved iii 130
Good, good, *I l* thee for that? iv 173
Give me thy hand, Much. *I l* thee—At him, Scarlet! iv 310
now *I l* thee mightily, thou tall fellow iv 321
And *l's* and dotes on every dangle of it iv 330
I cannot *l* the Sheriff. iv 662
And all *I l*, Robin, and all his men, iv 723
He *l's* the chivalry of his single arm iv 766

Lovable Is she less *l*, Less lovely, loving wholly more? *Prom. of May* i 740

Loved Whisper'd me, of *I l* him, not to yield *Queen Mary* i ii 35
My brother rather hated me than *I*, i v 92
I'd have you yet more! i v 119
I say your throne is *l*. i v 132
Queen Anne *l* him—All the women *l* him—*I l* him, ii i 31
he *l* the more His own gray towers, ii i 40
she to *l* by all of us ii ii 112
We are not *l* here, and would be there iii ii 186
I have been a man *l* plaintiven all my life, iv iii 250
I l the man, and would must mean for him, iv iii 635
I never *l* you more v i 219
Must we him by the father whom he *l*, v ii 123
How he weakes As if he *l* me yet! v v 41
He never *l* me—nay, he could not love me. v v 53
I was walking with the man *I l*. *I l* him, but I thought I was not! v v 56
she *l* much—pray that she be forgiven v v 214
Yet she *l* me so much—I could most say v v 225
I conquer'd, and he *l* me more the less, *Harold* i i 166
When he was here in Normandy, He *l* me ii ii 300
Father, we so *l* *Aldred.* The more the love, iii i 315
they *l* within the pale forbidden By Holy Church: iii ii 22
Then I, who *l* my brother, had the king iv i 101
I have him brave—he *l* his land iv i 201
I had rather She would have *l* her husband. iv i 224
Take and slay me, For Edward *l* me iv ii 10
Because I *l* thee in my mortal day, v i 240
To part me from the woman that *I l*! v i 348
Alas, my lord, *I l* thee. v i 356
Alas, my lord, she *l* thee. v i 360
I hate so I hate This liar who made me liar v i 411
That to honoure himself for all he *l*, v i 622

Loved (*continued*) They *l* him, and, pray God My Normans *Harold* v ii 102
whom I love indeed As a woman should be *l*— *Becket, Pro.* 133
how should he love A woman, as a woman should be *l*? *Henry* How should thou know that never hast *l* one? .. *Pro.* 139
Louis of France *l* me, and I dreamed that I *l* Louis of France—and *I l* Henry of England, and Henry of England dreamed that he *l* me. .. *Pro.* 350
King Louis had no paramours, and *I l* him none the more. Henry had many—and *I l* him none the less *Pro.* 175
Marian, I have *l* her in my time *Pro.* 187
I l according to the main purpose and intent of nature *Pro.* 201
So that he *l* me—and he loves me iii i 328
I am none such. I never *l* but one iv ii 116
with what a tenderness He *l* my son. v i 32
out with Henry in the days When Henry *l* me, .. v ii 242
Regnald, all men know *I l* the Prince. .. v ii 351
To help him from them, since indeed *I l* him, .. v ii 351
They know he *l* me. .. v ii 353
worshipping in her Temple, and *I* you for it, *The Cup* i i 30
indeed I you also all—*I* you—made you this cup. i i 71
from maiden fears the reverential love for him *I l*, ii 107
I that *l* her. Cosmo. I love ii 160
Her phantom call'd me by the name she *l*! *Prom. of May* ii 233
all of them *l* her, and she was worthy of all love ii 129
Surely *I l* Eva More than I know? ii iii 1
you are the first I ever have *l* truly iii 139
So *I* by all the village people here iii 155
could he brought to love me As I love him iii 200
He *l* the Lady Anne—The lady *l* the master well. The maid she *l* the man *Foresters* i i 7
have *l* Harold the Saxon, or Hereward the Wake i i 227
when *I l* A maid with all my heart to pass down i ii 280
Said I not, *I l* thee iv 7 50

Love-dream was not a girl's *l* have too much romance in it *Prom. of May* iii 185

Love-golden Like the *l.*-g. with no bridal veil, .. i 200

Loveless As at this *l* knife that stirs the rust, *Becket* iv ii 191
I am as lone and *l* as thyself. *The Falcon* 20

Lovelier the lady hold to the cheer *l* than any cabinet, *Becket* v i 104
while in the sweet room as with a *l* more? *The Cup* i ii 204

Loveliest This is the *l* day that ever smiled on England. *Queen Mary* iii iii 101
The *l* life that ever drew the light From heaven *The Cup* i ii 34

Loveliness but naked Nature In all her *l* *Prom. of May* i 100

Lovely Our bridesmaids are not *l*! Disappointment! *Queen Mary* i ii 154
that's eyes! what a *l* sense! what proofs! *Becket, Pro.* 371
She saw it at a dance, upon a much Less than her own, *The Falcon* 34
Is she less loveable, Less *l*, loving wholly more? *Prom. of May* i 741
But you are young, and pardon me—As *l* as your sister. .. ii 300
could it look But half as *l* .. iii 101
—in the presence of her May, .. iii 751
What a shape! what *l* arms! *Foresters* i i 107

Lover (*also also* **Judas-lover, Money-lover, Peace-lover**)
Two young *l's* in winter weather *Harold* iii ii 7
To which the *l* answers lovingly .. iii ii 13
not as statesman, but thus *l* and friend. *Becket, Pro.* 94
I have been a *l* of women, and delicate meats, .. ii i 76
Who knows but that thy *l* May plead so pitifully, .. iv ii 216
Ay, still a *l* of the least and best! .. v ii 345
I am a life-long *l* of the chase *The Cup* i i 194
have a score of *l's* and have not a heart for any of them— *The Falcon* 30
waiting To cheer their *l's* by the golden gates. *Prom. of May* i 240
But keep us *l's* ii 300
You tell me you have a *l* iii 251
And this *l* of yours—this Mr Harold—is a gentleman? .. iii 290
L's hold True love immortal *Foresters* ii i 614
You never whisper close as *l's* do, .. iii 6
You *l's* are such cheesy spooner than .. iv 10
hundred *l's* more To celebrate this advent of our king? .. iv 1047

Love-sick Is to be *l* for a shadow *Queen Mary* i v 335
so should all the *l* be sun-sick. *Foresters* iv 673

Loving And as ye were most *l* unto him, *Queen Mary* II ii 174
and so *l*, needs must down This love by you return'd .. II ii 195
And all our *l* subjects, most expedient. .. II ii 211
And your so *l* sister? .. III iv 141
Your Grace hath a most chaste and *l* wife. .. III vi 139
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your *l* natural brother .. IV iii 160
Love him! why not? thine is a *l* office, *Harold* II ii 97
Yet if she be a true and *l* wife she may, *The Cup* I iii 22
Low You speak too *l*, my Lord; *Queen Mary* I iv 123
Wherefore now the Queen In this *l* pulse and palsy of the state. .. II ii 169
you forget That long *l* minister where you gave your hand! III ii 80
and debased From counsellor to castiff—fallen so *l*, IV iii 75
l, my hate: speak *l*, my hate, but say the world is nothing—*L*, hate, *l*! V ii 367
L, my hate! oh *l*, my hate! we fade and are forsaken V ii 374
L, dear hate, *l*! V ii 377
Take it away! not *l* enough for me! V ii 378
Your Grace hath a *l* voice. V ii 380
A *l* voice Lost in a wilderness where none can hear! V ii 385
A *l* voice from the dust and from the grave V ii 388
There, am I *l* enough now? V ii 390
Does he think *L* stature in *l* nature, or all women's *l*, as has own? V ii 134
It is the *l* man thinks the woman *l*; V ii 139
And Charles, the best of this *l* world, is gone; V v 54
Ay, raise his head, for thou hast had it *l*! *Harold* III i 162
Gentlemen, *L* work hast chosen with this solemnity. *The Cup* II 217
And when you came and dipt your sovereign hand *The Falcon* 600
There' there *l* sleep, *Foresters* 37
The town lay still in the *l* sun-light, .. III 391
I sank as *l* that I went into service— *Foresters* I ii 328
Till Nature, high and *l*, and great and small Forgets herself. .. IV 710
could I stoop as *l* As mate with one that holds no love to me. *Queen Mary* III iii 142
Lower (adj.) And yet, my masters, of the *l* house, *From* May III 813
you are even *l* and lower Than even I can well believe you. Go!
Lower (verb) made us *l* our kingly flag To yours of England! *Queen Mary* V i 50
but must *l* his flag To that of England *Harold* V ii 63
L the light. He must be here
Lowest (adj.) your worm, crawl down thine own black hole To the *l* Hell. *The Cup* II 406
Lowest (s) That all of you, the highest as the *l*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 65
Loyalest humbly Your Highness to accept our *l* thanks .. II ii 131
Lovely O happy lark, that warbled high Above thy *l* nest *From* May III 283
Harold V i 152
Low-minded a sigh With those *l-m* heavens. *Queen Mary* V ii 86
Low-spirited Your grace is too *l-s* V ii 438
Low-statured Than that you were *l-s* *Foresters*.
Loyal My Lord, I have the jewel of a *l* heart I iv 247
I doubt it not, Madam, most *l* I v 104
to every warning's prayer Of your most *l* subject, II ii 19
But help her to this exigency, make Your city *l*, on you, in your own city, as her right, my Lord, II ii 107
For you are *l* II ii 135
and we pray That we, your true and *l* citizens, Your lawful Prince hath come to cast herself On *l* hearts and heavens. II ii 263
The Queen of England—or the Scottish Queen! II ii 271
I know you! II ii 285
Your Highness knows The hearts and *l* hearts of *l* harmony. II ii 331
We thank your Lordship and your *l* city II iv 11
Nay, girl, must brave and *l*, brave and *l* III ii 3
L and royal counsel, humblest thanks
Yet there be some disloyal Catholics, And many heretics *l*, III iv 44
To take the lives of others that are *l*, III iv 48
Nay, Madam, there be *l* papists too, V ii 221
Your England is as *l* as myself V ii 240
And you not Mary of them were *l*? V ii 251

Loyal (continued) and am so everything Most *l* and most grateful to the Queen. *Queen Mary*
and I do not then disarm this secret out of our *l* *Becket*, *F*
Thomas, I am not Eleanor
for which our *l* service, And since we likewise come to obey the customs,
I am all as *l* as thyself, but what a vow! what a vow! *Foresters*
Loyalty *L*, and with good faith, my lord Archbishop? *Becket*
Loyalty To whom he owes his *l* after God, *Queen Mary*
Loyalty To whom he owes his *l* after God,
him *l* in it than the backward scraps of the clown's bowl *Becket*
Connubius, I thank you for your *l*, *Foresters*
Lucifer that *L* or Apollyon might have entitled it in their Hades of heathenism, *Becket*
Lucifer I must set The guard at *L*. *Queen Mary*
Lucifer If *L* can be reach'd by dawn to-morrow,
hath broken thro' the guards And gone to *L*.
brave Lord William Thrust him from *L*,
Lung In life and *l's* in every rebel birth
Lung'd *See* **Lord-lung'd**
Lurcher (London) but I taxing 'im for a *L* swindler, *From of M*
and a born fool.
seems to me the mark was made by a *L* boot.
and I thinks ye were a *L* boot
Lure (s) such a one As Harry Bolingbroke hath a *l* to it *Queen M*
Lure (verb) I must *l* my game into the camp. *The C*
Lurk even while I speak There *l's* a silent dagger, *Queen Mary*
Lurking Not the full faith, no, but the *l* doubt. *From of M*
Lusamaks *L*, Nakos, Chilmen, Shipworth! *Queen Mary*
Lust (s) Which a young *l* had clapt upon the back, *Becket*
from the opulent (s) *l* and glare of realm. *The C*
But the fault-fire of love or *l*,
He steep'd himself in all the *l* of Rome
fill all hearts with fatness and the *l* (s) plenty
L, Prodigality, Covetousness, Craft, *From of M*
Lust (verb) be those that *l* To burn each other? *Queen Mary*
Lustest Thou the *l* and hoarest of this Cain's brotherhood. *Becket*
answer. *Queen M*
Lusty I know some *l* fellows there in France. *Queen M*
That was a *l* boy of twenty-seven;
A pretty *l* boy. *Foresters*
mix with all The *l* life of wood and underwood,
L breakfast feasts dull, Queen
Lute Alas, my child, Bring us your *l*. *Queen M*
save me the *l*—He hates me!
Love, my *l*; speak low, my *l*, but say the world is nothing—Love, *l*, love!
Love, my *l*! oh love, my *l*! we fade and are forsaken
Love, dear *l*, love!
Lucifer (Hades) ghosts of *L* and Zalmoxis fade into the heathen hell
Ah, what an ayal wife has *L* been'd,
Lutheran possibly The *L* may be wan to her again,
I was too lenient to the *L*.
What then, he knew I was no *l*.
Seize him and burn him for a *L*.
Lutheranism Tainted with *L* in Italy.
Would lovely canvas cottam *L's*
Luting Plaining, and piping and *l*—'Love, love, love'
Lydian Lay down the *L* carpets for the king.
Lying (adj. and part.) to take the guns From out the vessels *l* in the river.
Shot all their *l* cannon, and lay prisoners Have preach'd,
this Banner or another Will in some *l* fashion use
respect His coming
I left her *l* still and beautiful,
dog, with thy *l* lights Thou hast betray'd us on those
rocks of there!
They villains with their *l* lights have work'd us
than believe that *l* And ruling men are fatal twins that cannot Move one without the other.
A *l* devil hath haunted me—some evil—my wife—
Man, *l* here alone, Moody creature,

Lying (*continued*) And I were self-murder by that state Which was the exception. *Harold* III i 70
Lyin'-in and my missus a-gittin' over 'er *l.-i.* *Prom. of May* III 74
Lynx and hawks, and apes, and lions, and *Pro.* *Becket* I i 81

M

Madde (*made*) seems to me the mark war is by a Lammas heat *Prom. of May* I 115
thaw the feller's gone and is such a litter of his fancy. II 569
Madde (*made*) for I 'aint saw time to 'ave myself a scholard I 433
Why, law, what is's tha as red? I 609
Why, now, what is's tha as white? I 617
M thyself may. I'll bet the wooler naaked up, I 619
shall I feller 'er and ax 'er to 'ave it up? II 131
What is 's 'im alike as glum? II 147
I'll 'a 've knaw' (repeat) II 607
an' I worked early an' laate to 'ave 'em all gentlefolks again III 610
Madde (*making*) while I was 'ave myself a gentleman, I 434
I'd think na more o' 'ave an end o' the nor a carrion crow II 606
Madde (*made*) Miss Dora, mun and my 'ave, an three, we wants to buy three words wi' ye III 127
Madded (*confused*) an' maazed, an' 'a, an' muddled me. II 770
Madded (*maazed*) an' 'a, an' maazed, an' muddled me. II 720
Made The reeking dunghill master of the 'a' *Queen Mary* II ii 277
Maceration In mourgauge, 'a', mortifying, Lasta, *Becket* I i 41
Machine I've had the long barn clear I out of all the 'a'. *Prom. of May* I 452
Mad the Hot thawthers will go 'a upon it *Queen Mary* I i 116
Make themselves drunk and 'a, II i 282
What, if a 'a dog bit your hand, my Lord, III ii 204
The 'a bite Must have the cautery tell him and at once. III iv 274
The world's 'a *Page* My Lord, the world is like a drunken man, IV iii 391
Do you mean to drive me 'a? V ii 203
To be not 'a, nor bigot have a mind V v 216
star That dances in it as 'a with agony! *Harold* I i 9
M for thy mate, passionate nightingale I ii 1
And, Leofwin, art thou 'a? I i 130
And I was bit by a 'a dog o' Friday, an I be half dog already by this token, *Becket* I iv 218
I am not 'a, not sick, not old enough To dote on one alone Yes, 'a for her, I among the stately. *The Cup* I iii 69
So 'a, I fear some strange and evil chance I iii 74
as men Have done on rafts of wreck it drives you 'a. I iii 143
Speak freely, tho' to call a madman 'a *The Falcon* 82
I shall go 'a for utter shame and the *Prom. of May* I 692
I was so 'a, that I mounted upon the parapet III 371
The old wretch is 'a, and her breath is beyond me: *Foresters* II i 291
He is old and almost 'a to keep the land II i 529
Are the men all 'a? there then, and there! II ii 34
Be old St. Vitus Have you gone 'a? IV 616
thou shalt not hum, Or thine old fathers will go 'a- IV 643
Madden These are the things that make her 'a upon it' *Queen Mary* III ii 222
Lest your whole body should 'a with the poison? III iv 207
such A strong hate philtre as may 'a him 'a *Becket* IV ii 460
Madden d the plots against him Harl 'a tamer men. *Harold* IV i 112
The sending back the Great Seal 'a him, *Becket* I iii 9
Madder and 'a-makin' o' talk 'a and 'a. *Queen Mary* IV iii 532
Made (*See also* **Madde, Now-made**) Countess for men, who is to be 'a Lord Chancellor, I i 96
Courtenay, to be 'a Earl of Devon, I i 110
'a you follow The Lady Suffolk and the Lady Lennox? I iv 30
This dress was 'a me as the Earl of Devon I iv 72
To hear within there who 'a Heaven and Earth? I v 47
oh! she said, The baker 'a him. I v 50
I 'a him Earl of Devon, and the fool I v 105
Look at the New World 'a paradise 'a hell; II i 209
Made (*continued*) Have 'a strong head against ourselves and you *Queen Mary* II ii 146
understand We 'a thereto no treaty of ourselves, II ii 203
had Howard spied me there And 'a them speak, II iii 34
If I And others 'a that move I touch'd upon, III i 445
Old Rome, that first 'a martyrs in the Church, III ii 126
But not the force 'a them our mightiest kings III iv 335
all hosts were ever 'a since man went barefoot III v 197
Remember how that 'a the Reformation IV iii 80
M even the carrion raving maggot vermin IV iii 410
as one whose mind Is all 'a up, IV iii 500
'a in lower our kingly flag To yours of England. V i 50
When I was 'a Archbishop, he approved me. V ii 85
No we were not 'a One flesh in happiness, V ii 149
But now we are 'a one flesh in misery, V ii 152
We have 'a war upon the Holy Father All for your sake V ii 207
The King hath 'a me Earl, make me not fool! Nor make the King a fool, who 'a me Earl! *Harold* I i 300
Who 'a the King who 'a thee, I i 304
We have 'a them a better by past government I i 340
The lead men 'a at Hastings made thee I ii 85
Fating I heard hath 'a me Earl I ii 100
They let thee wrong who 'a thee hostage, II ii 350
I 'a thee swear Sworn him by whom he hath sworn, II ii 732
all promises M in our agent for help from heaven! III i 290
That knowledge 'a him all the 'a fuller III i 340
And touches Him that 'a it II ii 100
Not 'a but born, like the great king of all, IV i 85
he loved his land he fain Had 'a her great IV i 203
who 'a And heard thee swear V i 120
Count Hath 'a Omega I am no of Holy Church V i 312
I fain Had 'a my marriage not a lie V i 320
I'll have them written down and 'a the law *Becket, Pro.* 26
Who 'a thee London? Who but Canterbury? I iii 66
and that 'a me mine, Being bound to by my consecration oath I iii 304
'a an opinion *Henry* And Becket had my favour I iii 332
I 'a him pass from the Isle of the city I iii 438
That he 'a the sick sleep white I iv 176
he hath 'a his bed between the altars, I iv 264
then to be 'a Archbishop and go against the King who 'a him, II i 227
Cockings we were, and 'a the laws together II ii 123
I would have 'a Rome know she still is Rome II ii 162
mine on mine every 'a wings, and they were all honest III i 168
They have 'a it up again for the moment III iii 170
Who 'a the second mitre play the first, And acted me? III iii 212
'a me for the moment proud I was of that stale Church band III iv 145
What 'a the Kingdom out so furiously? V i 230
Hath she 'a up her mind to marry him? *The Cup* II 22
he 'a a wry mouth at it, but he took it meekly, *The Falcon* 190
and I never 'a a wry mouth at 'a, 193
the 'a by the blessed saints 202
I 'a a wall, with some of these 357
If but I guess what flowers Hal 'a it, 431
When he That 'a it Leaving to right hand 443
'a me A Quaestor taking all things away *Prom. of May* I 231
I shall not be 'a the laughter of the village. I 720
how she 'a her wait as for the lead? III 690
Is it 'a up? Will you kiss me? *Foresters* I ii 290
then That I not not 'a it up with Little John? III 15
we have 'a a song in your honour we your ladyship care to listen. III 414
first part 'a before you came among us III 436
Madness (*See also* **Semi-madness**) Prayer 'a' *Queen Mary* II ii 207
Thou stirrest up a grief Wrote of the 'a ark 'a treasure V iii 96
If ever I heard a 'a let 'a away! V iv 51
stirring at Hastings and his madness *Harold* II iii 71
M anywhere Speak freely the 'a madness *The Falcon* 80
So 'a 'a it, counterfeiting the 'a 'a bridge! *Prom. of May* II 358
Madness and law From 'a *Becket* I iii 178
what merry 'a hotel! *Foresters* III 43

Madonna Come in, *M*, come in. *The Falcon* 170
you look so beautiful this morning as the very *M* " 180
No, no, not quite, *M*, not yet, not yet. " 202
This was pencil'd, *M*, Come to the grating " 440
I bear with him no longer. *Count* No, *M*! " [illegible]
Mad-woman O murderous m-e! I pray you lift *The Cup* ii 471
Magdalen (a character in "Queen Mary") Ah, *M*,
sin is bold as well as dull. *Queen Mary* v ii 442
Magdalen (St. Mary) Thanks to the blessed *M*, whose day *Becket* iii iii 171
it is. " iii iii 236
All praise to Heaven, and sweet St. *M*! *Queen Mary* v v 161
Magnet Your m's crawling in a fester'd vice! " v iv 50
Magistrate all the m's, all the nobles, and all the wealthy, *The Falcon* 227
Magnificence I have heard That, thro' his late m of living " 723
No other heart Of such m in courtesy Beste— *Foresters* iv 349
Magpie Peace, m! Give him the quarterstaff.
Mahound by *M*, I had sooner have been born a *Becket* ii ii 144
Muslim— " ii ii 225
No God but one, and *M* is his prophet. " ii ii 361
Like *M*'s coffin hung between heaven and earth— *Foresters* iv 970
By *M* I could dine with Beelzebub! *Queen Mary* iii vi 46
Maid says she will live And die true m " v iii 98
Make me full fain to live and die a m
Little fair-hair'd Norman m Lived in my mother's *Becket* v ii 280
house; *Prom. of May* i 30
The m to her dairy came in from the east, *Foresters* i i 9
The m she loved the man. *Foresters* i i 13, 101
The m a rose to the man. (repeat) " i i 13, 93
The m her hand to the man. (repeat) " i i 21, 120
the m a kiss to the man. (repeat) " i i 121
should have told us how the man first kissed the m.
if a man and a m care for one another, does it matter
so much if the m give the first kiss? " i i 134
now thou hast given me the man a kiss, let me give
thee the m's. " i i 144
if a man and a m love one another, may the m give
the first kiss? " i i 172
when they look at a m they bless her. " i i 256
Then the m is not high-hearted enough. " i i 258
Go now and ask the m to dance with thee, " i ii 185
what m but would beware of John? " i ii 256
when I loved A m with all my heart to pass it down " i ii 297
man and m be free To fell and spoil the tyrant " ii i 10
There are no m's like English m's " ii i 19
'This boy will never wed the m he loves, " ii ii 111
and another—worse!—An innocent m, " iii .186
—to this m, this Queen o' the woods. " iii .394
M! *Friar.* Paramour! *Friar.* Hell take her! " iii 411
Air and word, my lady, are m and m'm. " iii 420
lips that never breathed Love's falsehood to true m " iv 73
For m this m would wed our brother, " iv 462
Maiden (adj.) You've had a dull life in this m court, *Queen Mary* i iii 114
I fear, my Lord? " v ii 450
Would not for all the stars and m moon *The Cup* ii 196
whether from m fears Or reverential love for him *Foresters* ii ii 156
I loved, " iii 117
Modest m lily shamed, Queen. " iii 122
clothes itself In m flush . . . blood, " iv 479
Love thou m! Thou art more my wife on feeling,
You hear not how you sell her m fame,
Maiden (s) (*See also* **Bower-maiden**) My pretty m, *Queen Mary* i v 607
tell me, did you ever sigh for a heart? " i v 612
my pretty m, A pretty man for such a pretty m. " i v 618
Then, pretty m, you should know that whether " i v 627
Peace, pretty m. I hear them stirring *Harold* ii ii 264
have thy coronet—white as a m's hand,
A m slowly moving on to music Among her m's to this
Temple— *The Cup* i i 9
When first he meets his m in a bower, " i iii 41
I am none of your delicate Norman m's *Foresters* i i 212
A m now Were ill-tested in these dark days " ii ii 44
and all your [illegible] As far as m might, " iii [illegible]
when Our English m's are their prey, " iii 179
and scare lonely m's at the farmstead. " iii .380
Save for this m and thy brother Abbot, " iv 638

Maidenhood He that can pluck the flower of m
Who art the fairest flower of m
Out upon all hard-hearted m!
Maiden-white Make blush the m-e of our tall cliffs,
Maiden-wife O m-e, The oppression of our people
Maid Marian (daughter of Sir Richard Lea) (*See also* **Marian**) She has gone, *M M* to her Robin— *Queen Mary*
this is *M M* Flying from John—disguised. *Men.*
M M? she?
Stay with us here, sweet love, *M M*,
and look at once *M M*.
M M, Queen o' the woods! (repeat) *Foresters* iii 357, 371, 376
M M. *Marian.* Yes, King Richard.
Maidstone The bells are ringing at *M*.
and your worship's name heard into *M* market,
Mail I wear beneath my dress A shirt of m:
And felt the sun of Antioch scald our m,
having lived For twenty days and nights in m,
Mail'd *M* in the perfect panoply of faith,
Maim when he springs And m's himself against the
bear,
It frights the traitor mad in m and blind.
Maim'd starved, m, flogg'd, flay'd, burn'd,
They have so m and murder'd all his face
And hamed and m to dishonation,
Not caught, m, blinded him.
Main (adj.) Madam, I lived according to the m purpose
and intent of nature.
Like sudden night in the m glare of day.
That I am his m paramour, his sultana.
her m law Whereby she grows in beauty—
Main (s) Calais! Our one point on the m,
Had prosper'd in the m, but suddenly Jarr'd
Mainland gateway to the m over which Our flag
Maintain we shall still m All former treaties
I trust I still m my courtesy;
Maintain'd *M*, and entertain'd us royally!
Majesty Be somewhat less—m to your Queen.
Majesty When will her *M* pass, sayest thou?
Her *M* Hears you affect the Prince—
A happy morning to your *M*.
maintain All former treaties with his *M*.
Follow their *Majesties*.
my wish Echoes your *M's*. *Pole.* It shall be so.
Do make most humble suit unto your *Majesties*,
Whereon we humbly pray your *Majesties*,
Serve God and both your *Majesties*.
My Lords, you cannot see her *M*
in all this, my Lord, her *M* is first of first,
Your *M* shall go to Dover with me,
Then one day more to please her *M*.
I am vastly grieved to have your *M*
Long live your *M*! shall Alice sing you
Your *M* has lived so pure a life.
Make (*See also* **Mate**) m what noise you will with
your t[illegible]
didn't the [illegible] not m her a bastard?
Parliament [illegible] every true-born man of us a
bastard [illegible], can't it m them a bastard?
m they can't [illegible] me a bastard.
if Parliament can m the Queen a bastard, why, it
follows all the more that they can m them one,
To m me less them.
These beastly asses m such a groaning here,
That m's for France. (repeat)
His Highness m's his moves across the Channel,
on your boast that after all She means to wed you
That you shall marry him, m him King beside.
she means to m A farewell present to your [illegible]
M all tongues praise and all hearts beat for you.
To m the crown of Scotland one with ours.
Would m our England, France,
I can m allowance for them,
M [illegible] for the naked truth
Pope would have you m them [illegible]

Make (*continued*) Your Highness is all trembling.
Mary. *M* way. *Queen Mary* I v 595
Look; can you *m* it English? .. II i 127
m Your city loyal, and be the mightiest man .. II ii 18
To *m* free spoil and havoch of your goods. .. II ii 186
Hear us now *m* oath To raise your Highness .. II ii 288
the half sight which *m's* her look so stern, .. II ii 322
Courage, sir, *That m's* a man or woman .. II ii 329
man should *m* the hour, not this the man; .. II ii 365
M's enemies for himself and for his king; .. II ii 369
Shall we *m* Those that we come to serve our sharpest foes? .. III iii 76
you'll *m* the White Tower a black 'un .. II iii 100
cloth of gold, Could *m* it so .. III i 55
I'd *m* a move myself to hinder that: .. III i 137
You would but *m* us weaker, Thomas Stafford. .. III i 170
They *m* amends for the table. .. III i 227
M themselves drunk and mad, .. III i 282
Will stir the living tongue and *m* the cry. .. III i 351
She could not *m* it white .. III i 421
and *m* us A Spanish province; .. III i 465
Seem'd as a happy miracle to *m* glide— .. III ii 29
I return As Peter, but to bless ..se: *m* me well.' .. III ii 56
M's me his mouth of holy greeting. .. III ii 69
That *m* me charmed and tongue-tied in my love. .. III ii 162
serve to *m* Both of us happy—ay, the Kingdom too. .. III ii 187
Do *m* most humble suit unto your Majesties, .. III iii 118
because to persecute *M's* a faith hated, .. III iv 116
And *m* it look more seemly. .. III iv 152
m's the wayward pass into more settled hatred .. III iv 157
These fields are only green, they *m* me gape. .. III v 7
One of those wicked villains that *m* *m*, .. III v 76
And *m* a morning entery in the yard; .. III v 158
nervousness of the cage That *m's* the captive tetsy; .. III v 208
m ready for the journey. .. III v 277
Than any sun could *m* me passing hence, .. III vi 87
We *m* our humble prayer unto your Grace .. IV i 41
His burning *m's* his burning the more just, .. IV i 156
M out the writ to-night. .. IV i 185
No man can *m* his Maker— .. IV ii 58
And *m* you simple Cranmer once again. .. IV ii 120
and *m's* The fire seem even crueller than it is. .. IV ii 232
I wish some thunderbolt Would *m* this Cole a cinder, .. IV iii 11
M us despise it at odd hours, my Lord. .. IV iii 36[illegible]
I can behind the, gall, and couldn't *m* the least. .. IV iii 46[illegible]
never burn out the hypocrisy that *m's* the water in her. .. IV iii 525
'*M* short!' *m* short!' and so they lit the wood. .. IV iii 6[illegible]
You *m* your wars upon him down in Italy: .. V i 141
What *m's* thy favour like the blandness bland .. V ii 19
woman, That ever *m* him flower .. V ii 95
It was thought we two Might *m* one flesh, .. V ii 137
and *m* Mantua in all the countries; .. V ii 271
Heretic and rebel Point at me and *m* merry. .. V ii 318
Should *m* the mightiest empire earth has known. .. V iii 70
M me full fain to live and die a maid. .. V iii 98
And brush your paces in, and *m* you tame; .. V iii 121
and *m* Down for their heads to heaven! .. V iv 7
Dead *m* alive you cannot *m* him happy. .. V v 71
I trust that God will *m* you happy yet. .. V v 76
If that May *m* your Grace forget yourself .. V v 81
we will *m* England great. .. V v 281
for heaven's credit *M's* it on earth *Harold* I i 142
m me not fool! Nor *m* the King a fool, who made *m* Earl! *Harold.* No, Tostig—but I *m* myself a fool Who made the King who made thee, *m* thee Earl. .. I i 288
M out thou The nothing something. .. I i 368
the true most Shall *m* her strike as Power! .. I i 369
would but shame me, Rather than *m* me vain. .. I ii 117
Follow my lead, and I will *m* thee earl. .. I ii 217
Count-crab will *m* the nippers meet in thine heart; .. II i 76
Will *m* allowance for their rougher fashions, .. II ii 8
To marry and have no husband *M's* the wife fool. .. II ii 310
M blush the mallow-white of our tall cliffs. .. II ii 332

Make (*continued*) may be not *m* A league with William, *Harold* II ii 469
M thou not mention that I spake with thee. .. II ii 483
And I will *m* thee my great Earl of Earls, .. II ii 629
And *m's* believe that he believes my word .. II ii 668
would *m* the hard earth rive To the very Devil's horns, .. II ii 739
m your ever parting Earldoms move To music .. II ii 749
If thou cast *m* a wholesome use of these .. III i 29
as the libertine reports who cannot *M* done undone, .. III i 31
Not mean To *m* our England Norman .. III i 259
and those Who *m* thy good their own .. III i 3[illegible]
which will *m* My kingship kingler to me .. III ii 31
To *m* all England one, to lose all feuds, .. IV i 141
Thou hast but cared to *m* thyself a king .. IV ii 73
M not our Moor at sullen—it is not wise. .. IV iii 102
I am weary ago—*m* me not wroth with thee! .. V i 31
there *m* strength to breast Whatever chance, .. V i 126
m their wail of shrieks Forth as thy chiffs, .. V i 178
m his battle axe keen As thine own sharp-dividing justice, .. V i 562
M them one man *m* three to roll them down! .. V i 577
M them again one people—Norman, English; .. V ii 168
A more awful one—*M* me Archbishop! *Becket, Pro.* 280
m her as hateful to herself and to the King, .. *Pro.* 326
M an Archbishop of a sobbier? .. I i 41
we will *m* her whole; Not one road lost .. I i 163
M it so hard to save a moth from the fire? .. I i 283
if he follow thee, *M* him thy prisoner. .. I i 332
I will *m* thee hateful to thy King .. I ii 91
Ye *m* this clashing for no love o' the customs .. I iii 136
I had meant to *m* him all but king. .. I iii 464
M not thy King a traitorous murderer. .. I iii 500
m it clear Under what Prince I fight. .. I iii 544
Serve my best friend and *m* him my worst foe; .. I iii 568
m my cry to the Pope, By whom I will be judged; .. I iii 723
let *m's* mean that all be a-getting cold. *Becket.* And I *m* my mean along with him .. I iv 61
We can *m* a black sin white .. I iv 169
let him *m* it his own, let him reign in it .. II i 17
who cares not for the word, *M's* 'care not'— .. II i 11[illegible]
m's after it too To find it .. II i 321
mother Would *m* him play his kingship against mine. .. II ii 11
So we *m* our peace with him. .. II ii 62
we *m* the time, we keep the time, ay, and we serve the time; .. II ii 367
and *m* Our wanting Eleanor all but love me! .. II ii 457
and to *m* me a woman of the world, .. III i 118
they say, she *m's* songs, and that's against her, for I never knew an honest woman that could *m* songs, .. III i 181
tho' you *m* your butt too big, you overshoot it. .. III iii 121
keep the figure moist and *m* it hold water, .. III iii 166
I *m* thee full amends. .. III iii 219
How, do you *m* me a traitor? .. III iii 240
Doth not the *fewness* of anything *m* the fulness of it in estimation? .. III iii 302
she says she can *m* you sleep o' nights. .. IV ii 19
Give her to me to *m* my lonesomeness. .. IV ii 142
m Thy lady bathsome even to thy child; .. IV ii 171
bareness as would *m* me Most worthy of it: .. IV ii 235
And *m* thee a world's horror .. IV ii 288
But thou art like enough to *m* him thine. .. V i 132
m me not a woman, John of Salisbury, Nor *m* me traitor .. V ii 147
you would *m* his coronation void By cursing .. V ii 339
He *m's* a King a traitor, me a liar .. V ii 415
They seek—you *m*—occasion for your death. .. V ii 558
Ay, *m* him prisoner, to not harm the man. .. V iii 145
which well May *m* you lose yourself. *The Cup* I i 149
I would be Happy, and *m* all others happy so .. I iii 29
And I will *m* Galatia prosperous too, .. I iii 160
You will not easily *m* me credit that. .. II 27
—*m* me happy in my marriage! .. II 274
To *m* my marriage prosper to my wish! .. II 308
See first I *m* libation to the Gods, .. II 377
Thou hast drunk deep enough to *m* me happy. .. II 425
Will hardly help to *m* him sane again. *The Falcon* 83
and tell her all about it and *m* her happy? .. 183

Make (*continued*) to give me his falcon, And that will *m* me well.' *The Falcon* 243
I ha' heard 'im a-gawin' on 'at *m* your 'air—God bless it '—stan' on end. *Prom. of May* i 134
you *m* The May and morning still more beautiful, " i 572
When the great Democracy *M*'s a new world— " i 672
and *m* them happy in the long barn, " i 791
turn back at times, and *m* Courtesy to custom? " ii 634
I could *m* his age A comfort to him " ii 660
Well then, I must *m* her Love Harold first, " ii 676
m herself anything he wishes her to be? " iii 305
I couldn't *m* it out. What was it? " iii 324
I mounted upon the parapet — *Dora.* You *m* me shudder! " iii 373
then what is it That *m*'s you talk so doleefully? " iii 572
I doubt not I can *m* you happy. *Dora.* You *m* me Happy already. " iii 641
M her happy, then, and I forgive you. " iii 666
I wish'd, I hoped To *m*, to *m* — *Dora.* What did you hope to *m*? *Harold.* 'Twere best to *m* an end of my lost life. O Dora, Dora! *Dora.* What did you hope to *m*? *Harold.* *M*, *m*! " iii 783
I keep a good heart and *m* the most of it, *Foresters* i i 39
What *m*'s thee so down in the mouth? " i ii 48
My Lady Marian you can *m* it so If you will deign " i ii 131
I promise thee to *m* this Marian thine. " i ii 183
We *m* but one hour's buzz, " i ii 277
m us merry Because a year of it is gone? " i iii 14
Where law has dead, we *m* ourselves the law. " ii i 91
I came To eat him up and *m* an end of him. " ii i 125
To *m* this Sherwood Eden o'er again, " ii i 166
M for the cottage then! " ii i 210
and *m* a ghostly wail over and anon to scare 'em. " ii i 217
let me go to *m* the mound " ii i 312
but *m* haste then, and be silent in the wood. " ii i 364
Besides, tho' Friar Tuck might *m* us one, " ii ii 88
What *m*'s you seem so cold to Robin, lady? *Marian.* What *m*'s thee think I seem so cold to Robin? " iii 1
I wait till Little John *m*'s up to *me*. " iii 17
so you would *m* it two I should be grateful. " iii 194
come between me and my Kate and *m* us one again. " iii 423
and can *m* Five quarts pass into a thimble. " iv 282
M at him, all of you, a traitor coming " iv 780
m *me* The monkey that should roast " iv 804
Maker (God) No man can make his *M* *Queen Mary* iv ii 58
Maker *See* **Verse-maker**
Mak'st Thou *m* me much ashamed " iii iv 304
Making (part.) (*See also* **A-makin'**, **Makin'**) *M* libation to the Goddess. *The Cup* ii 364
m us feel guilty Of her own faults. *Prom. of May* ii 269
Making (s) (*See also* **Bastard-making**, **Sonnet-making**)
Either in *m* laws and ordinances *Queen Mary* iii iii 120
we be not bound by the king's voice In *m* of a king. *Harold* iii i 237
yet the king's voice is much toward his *m* *Becket* i i 51
spirit of the twelve Apostles enter'd Into thy *m*.
the *m* of your butter, and the managing of your poultry! *Prom. of May* ii 93
Malagent as to the young crowning himself, he looked so *m* in the eyes. *Becket* iii iii 109
Male it was hoped Your Highness was once more in happy state To give him an heir *m*. *Queen Mary* v ii 573
Malet Come *M*, let us hear! *Harold* ii ii 211
M, thy mother was an Englishwoman; " ii ii 264
How, *M*, if they be not honourable! " ii ii 278
I should be there, *M*, I should be there! " ii ii 293
Ill news for guests, ha, *M*! " ii ii 302
M, I vow to build a church to that " v ii 137
Pluck the dead woman off the dead man, *M*! " v ii 145
Malice he wrought it ignorantly, And not from any *m*. *Queen Mary* iii i 278
Whereswith they plotted in their treasonous *m*, " iii iv 5
from the squint Of lust and glare of *m*. *Becket* i i 313
Twice did thy *m* and thy calumnies Exile me " i iii 42
Malice For whether man *m* thy name, or no, *The Cup* i iii 84
Malignant His face was not *m*, and he said " i ii 451

Malign'd I am sure of being every way *m*. *The Cup* i ii
I am much *m*. I thought to serve Galatia. " i ii
and he said That men *m* him. " i ii
Malignity Brook for an hour such brute *m*? *Queen Mary* iv iii
War, waste, plague, famine, all *malignities*. *Harold* i i
Malmsey (a mahogany wine) I marvel is it sack or *M*? *Foresters* iii
The king's good health in ale and *M*. " iv
Man (*See also* **Farming-man**, **Goodman**, **Man-in-arms**, **Man-at-arms**). That was after, *m*; that was after. *Queen Mary* i
Parliament can make every true-born *m* of us a bastard
I was born true *m* at five in the forenoon
was born of a true *m* and a rough wife,
thinkest thou that anyone suspected thee to be my *m*? i i
wish before the war I la *m* a good Fairy i i
Who love that *men* should smile upon you,
Men would murder me,
He is every way a braver *m* than Charles;
You cannot learn a *m*'s nature from his natural foe.
And those hard *men* brake into woman-tears,
A pretty *m* for such a pretty maiden *Alice.* My Lord of Devon is a pretty *m*.
no old news that all *men* hate it.
ten thousand *men* on Penenden Heath all calling
your worship the first *m* in Kent and Christendom,
Men of Kent; England of England!
If this *m* marry our Queen,
the red *m*, that good helpless creature,
I have striven in vain to raise a *m* for her.
and be the mightiest *m* This day in England.
had gone over to him With all his *men*,
To raise your Highness thirty thousand *men*,
As if to win the *m* by flattering him
If not, there's no *m* safe. *White.* Yes, Thomas White. I am safe enough; no *m* need flatter me. *Second Alderman.* Nay, no *m* need; but did you mark our Queen?
That makes of *m* a woman b[illegible] their goodliest.
The *m* had children, and he [illegible]ned for those.
Methinks most *men* are but poor-hearted,
all *men* cry, She is queenly, she is goodly.
Who knows? the *m* is proven by the hour. *White.* The *m* should make the hour, not this the *m*;
gather your *men* Myself must bustle.
The statesman that shall jeer and fleer at *men*,
if he jeer not seeing the true *m* Behind his folly, he is thrice the fool; And if he see the *m* and still will jeer,
There, any *m* can read that.
Stafford, I am a sad *m* and a serious.
We have no *men* among us.
No *men*? Did not Lord Suffolk die like a true *m*?
Is not Lord William Howard a true *m*?
And I, by God, believe myself a *m*. Ay, even in the church there is a *m*. Cranmer. Fly would he not, when all *men* had him fly.
There's a brave *m*, if any
Thou art one of Wyatt's *men*? *Man.* No, my Lord, no
The *m* shall paint a pair of gloves,
(Knowing the *m*) he wrought it ignorantly,
I say There is no *m* there was one woman with us
dazzled *men* and deafen'd by some bright
I am an old *m* wearied with my journey,
You were the one sole *m* in either house Who stood upright
I say you were the one sole *m* who stood. *Isagenhall.* I am the one sole *m* in either house,
Well, you one *m*, because you stood upright,
If any *m* in any way would be The one *m*,
when *men* are lost On tides of strange opinion,
Lest *men* assume [illegible] To all faiths,
Smiles that burn *men*.
Men now are bow'd and old, the doctors tell you,
One of those wicked wiffuls that *men* make,

Man (*continued*) Are you *m* small a *m*? *Queen Mary* III v 192
All feasts were ever made Since *m* went barefoot. " III v 196
fierce resolve and fixt heart-hate in *men* " III vi 32
bland And affable to *men* of all estates, " III vi 81
And every soul of *m* that breathes therein. " III vi 107
Your father was a *m* Of such colossal kinghood, " IV i 100
Your father had a will that beat *men* down; Your father had a brain that beat *men* down— " IV i 108
No *m* can make his Maker— IV ii 58
At your trial Never stood up a bolder *m* than you; IV ii 122
I must obey the Queen and Council, *m*, IV ii 164
This hard coarse *m* of old hath crouch'd to me IV ii 169
Repeat your recantation in the ears Of all *men*, " IV ii 194
It is expedient for one *m* to die, IV iii 17
Those of the wrong side will despise the *m*, " IV iii 26
That any *m* so writing, preaching so, " IV iii 47
Other reasons There be for this *m's* ending, " IV iii 54
Take therefore, all, example by this *m*, " IV iii 60
There stands a *m*, once of so high degree, " IV iii 68
doubt The *m's* conversion and remorse of heart, " IV iii 108
Most miserable sinner, wretched *m*, " IV iii 123
when thou becamest *M* in the flesh, " IV iii 141
But that Thy name by *m* be glorified, And Thy most blessed Son's, who died for *m*. Good people, every *m* at time of death Would fain set forth
After the vanish'd voice, and speak to *men*, " IV iii 153
yet what hatred Christian *men* Bear to each other, " IV iii 165
Hurt no *m* more Than you would harm " IV iii 183
'How hard it is For the rich *m* to enter into Heaven;' " IV iii 187
Let all rich *men* remember that hard word. " IV iii 205
Dissemble not; play the plain Christian *m*. " IV iii 208
I have been a *m* loved plainness all my life; " IV iii 270
And watch a good *m* burn. " IV iii 293
the *m* Hurls his soul'd life against the pikes and dies. " IV iii 310
howsoever hero-like the *m* Dies in the fire, " IV iii 324
and all *men* Regarding her? " IV iii 378
My lord, the world is like a drunken *m*, " IV iii 393
men Have hardly known what to believe, " IV iii 404
The kindliest *m* I ever knew; " IV iii 421
m thou hast wi' thy owld *m*. *Tib.* Ay, Joan, and my owld *m* wur up and away " IV iii 487
Thou's thy way wi' *m* and beast, Tib. " IV iii 498
till his *m* cum in past vro' here, " IV iii 510
I loved the *m*, and needs must moan for him; " IV iii 635
in Guienne Are scarce two hundred *men*, " V i 5
I am not certain but that Philibert Shall be the *m*, " V i 265
and mine own natural *m* (It was God's cause); " V ii 103
and cleave unto each other As *m* and wife? " V ii 130
Our altar is a mound of dead *men's* clay, " V ii 162
love her less For such a dotage upon such a *m*, " V ii 421
It is the low *m* thinks the woman low; " V ii 430
throat of mine, Barer than I would wish a *m* to see it,— " V ii 462
I will see no *m* hence for evermore, " V ii 525
seen the true *men* of Christ lying famine-dead by [illegible] " V iv
I was walking with the *m* I loved, " V v 88
weak and meek old *m*, Seven-fold dishonour'd " V v 132
Till all *men* have their Bible, rich and poor. " V v 248
Not he the *m*—for in our windy world *Harold* I i 83
Our Tostig loves the hand and not the *m*. " I i 157
Thou art the *m* to rule her! " I i 223
I love the *m* but not his phantasies. " I i 279
Thou art the quietest *m* in all the world— " I i 312
Waits till the *m* let go. " I i 329
Ye govern milder *men*. " I i 339
As much as I can give thee, *m*; " I i 480
a dead *m* Rose from behind the altar, " I ii 78
saw the church all fill'd With dead *men* upright from their graves, and all The dead *men* made at thee to murder thee, " I ii 8[illegible]
Did not Heaven speak to *men* in dreams of old? " I ii [illegible]
fat dead deer For dead *men's* ghosts. " I ii 104
while ye fish for *men* with your false fires, " II i 30

Man (*continued*) Apostles; *they* were fishers of *men*. *Harold* II i 34
get himself wrecked on another *m's* land? " II i 61
A *m* may hang gold bracelets on a bush, " II i 87
Thou art a mighty *m* In thine own sarkloon! " II i 92
my *men* Hold that the shipwreck are accursed of God. What hinders me to hold with mine own *men*? " II i 99
The Christian manhood of the *m* who reigns! " II i 105
I have commission'd thee to save the *m*: " II i 99
arm'd *men* Ever keep watch beside my chamber door, " II ii 214
There is an arm'd *m* ever glides behind! " II ii 217
The *m* that hath to foil a murderous aim " II ii 417
Words are the *m*. " II ii 419
And *men* are at their markets, in their fields, " II ii 436
We have the *m* that rail'd against thy birth. " II ii 485
Better methinks have slain the *m* at once! " II ii 499
We have respect for *m's* immortal soul, " II ii 500
scorn'd the *m*, Or lash'd his rascal back, " II ii 506
A gentle, gracious, pure and saintly *m*! " II ii 585
Thou art the mightiest voice in England, *m*, " II ii 618
Let all *men* bear witness of our bond! " II ii 606
Where they eat dead *men's* flesh, " II ii 807
Of all the lies that ever *men* have lied, " III i 99
That, were a *m* of state nakedly true, *Men* would but take him for the crafttest liar. *Leofwin.* Be *men* less delicate than the Devil himself? " III i 113
that lying And ruling *men* are fatal twins " III i 127
and holy *men* That shall be born hereafter. " III i 209
Alas! poor *m*, *His* promise brought it on me. " III i 337
cries, and clashes, and the groans of *men*. " III i 376
Our living passion for a dead *m's* dream; " III ii 60
The Lord was God and came as *m*—the Pope is *m* and comes as God. " III ii 173
What would ye, *men*? " IV i 30
Had in him kingly thoughts—a king of *men*, " IV i 84
plots against him Had maddened tamer *men*. " IV i 112
Oh! *m*, Harold Hates nothing; " IV i 128
Morcar, collect thy *men*. Edwin, my friend— " IV i 256
No *m* would strike with Tostig, save for Norway " IV ii 20
Never shall any *m* say that I that Tostig " IV ii 66
were *m's* to have held The battle-axe by thee! " IV iii 12
Every *m* about his king Fought like a king; the king like his own *m*. " IV iii 56
Sound sleep to the *m* Here by dead Norway " IV iii 121
A thousand ships—a hundred thousand *men*— " IV iii 195
The *men* that guarded England to the South " IV iii 209
selfless *m* Is worth a world of tongusters. " V i 81
Waltham, my foundation For *men* who serve the neighbour, " V i 90
What did the dead *m* call it—Sanguelac " V i 181
second-sighted *m* That scared the dying conscience " V i 210
What nobler? *men* must die. " V i 270
I have done no *m* wrong " V i 272
That mortal *men* should bear their earthly heats " V i 283
Make thou one *m* as three to roll them down! " V i 577
There is no *m* can swear to him " V ii 70
When all *men* counted Harold would be king, " V ii 132
Pluck the dead woman off the dead *m*, Margit! " V ii 141
have I fought *men* Like Harold and his brethren, " V ii 178
Every *m* about his king Fell where he stood. " V ii 181
we must have a mightier *m* than he For his successor *Becket*, *Pro* 7
No *m* without my leave shall excommunicate " *Pro.* 30
No *m* without my leave shall cross the seas " *Pro.* 31
Will not thy body rebel, *m*, if thou flatter it? " *Pro.* 102
Men are God's trees, and women are God's flowers; " *Pro.* 111
if a *m* Wastes himself among women, " *Pro.* 136
A *m* of this world and the next to boot " *Pro.* 250
Thou art the *m* to fill out the Church robe; " *Pro.* 262
Thou angerest me, *m*: I do not jest. " *Pro.* 299
old *men* must die, or the world would grow mouldy. " *Pro.* 406
dead *m's* dying wish should be of weight. " *Pro.* 422
as brave a soldier as Henry and a goodlier *m*: " *Pro.* 437
I can see further—as a *m* thinks—than Henry, " *Pro.* 453
would she were but his paramour, for *men* tire of their fancies; " *Pro.* 479

Man (*continued*) Together more than mortal *m* can bear. *Becket* I i 24
That I am not the *m* to be your Primate, " I i 30
For Gilbert Foliot held himself the *m*. *Becket.* Im
I the *m*? My mother, ere she bore me, " I i 43
good old *m* would sometimes have his jest— " I i 61
Am I the *m*? That rang Within my head " I i 70
Am *I* the *m*? And the Lord answer'd me, 'Thou art the *m*, and all the more the *m*.' (repeat) " I i 82, 98
Thou art the *m*—be thou A mightier Anselm. " I i 132
I do believe thee, then. I am the *m*. " I i 136
Back *m*! *Fitzurse.* Then tell me who and what she is. " I i 207
Back, *m*, I tell thee! " I i 218
'Fore God, I am a mightier *m* than thou. " I i 223
Herbert, take out a score of armed *men* " I i 328
my *men* will guard you to the gates. " I i 402
the *m* shall seal, Or I will seal his doom. " I iii 330
bounden by my coronation oath To do *men* justice. " I iii 397
a hundred ghastly murders done By *men*, " I iii 408
If ever *m* by bonds of gratefulness— " I iii 435
Deal gently with the young *m* Absalom. " I iii 757
To speak without stammering and like a free *m*? " I iv 8
When thieves fall out, honest *men*— " I iv 114
When honest *men* fall out, thieves— " I iv 118
Lord hath set his mark upon him that no *m* should murder him. " I iv 192
The *m* shall feel that I can strike him yet. " II i 78
a perilous game For *men* to play with God. " II ii 71
Out upon thee, *m*! Saving the Devil's honour, " II ii 141
I am half-way down the slope—will no *m* stay me? " II ii 149
fled from his own church by night, No *m* pursuing. " II ii 158
seeing they were *men* Defective or excessive, " II ii 212
Poor *m*, beside himself—not wise. " II ii 235
I told the Pope what manner of *m* he was. " II ii 253
Thy true King had thee be A fisher of *men*; " II ii 286
surrendering God's honour to the pleasure of a *m*. " II ii 440
ever spread into the *m* Here in our silence? " III i 22
Whither away, *m*? what are you flying from? " III ii 18
a *m* passed in there to-day: I hoiled to him, " III ii 24
and to read the faces of *men* at a great show. " III iii 83
Foliot is the holier *m*, perhaps the better. " III iii 92
Have I not promised, *m*, to send them back? " III iii 190
when my voice is martyr'd mute, and this *m* disappears, " III iii 350
Come hither, *m*; stand there. " IV ii 219
if he Had aught of *m*, or thou of woman; " IV ii 232
My pleasure is to have a *m* about me. " IV ii 430
Madam, I am as much *m* as the King. " IV ii 432
Thou as much *m*! No more of that; " IV ii 452
No *m* to love me, honour me, obey me! " V i 239
You are no King's *men*—you—you—you are Becket's *men*. " V i 258
Will no *m* free me from this pestilent priest? *Eleanor.*
Are ye king's *men*? I am king's woman, I. *Knights.*
King's *men*! King's *men*! " V i 262
a *m* may take good counsel Ev'n from his foe. " V ii 2
there are *men* Of canker'd judgment everywhere— " V ii 60
Did not a *m's* voice ring along the aisle, " V ii 150
My lord, the city is full of armed *men*. " V ii 188
M's help! but we, we have the Blessed Virgin " V ii 219
she told us of arm'd *men* Here in the city. " V ii 227
But these arm'd *men*—will you not hide yourself? " V ii 247
drowning *m*, they say, remembers all The chances " V ii 272
but these arm'd *men*—will you drown *yourself*? " V ii 276
Reginald, all *men* know I loved the Prince. " V ii 333
King commands you. We are all King's *men*. *Becket.*
King's *men* at least should know " V ii 385
I ask no leave of king, or mortal *m*, " V ii 458
sworn Yourselves my *men* when I was Chancellor— " V ii 502
On any *m's* advising but your own. " V ii 551
Ay, monks, not *men*. " V ii 602
These arm'd *men* in the city, these fierce faces— " V iii 3
Those arm'd *men* in the cloister. " V iii 49
Here, here, King's *men*! " V iii 102
then you are a dead *m*; flee! " V iii 126
Ay, make him prisoner, do not harm the *m*. " V iii 146
Thou art my *m*, thou art my vassal. " V iii 153

Man (*continued*) I hate the *m*! What filthy tools our Senate works with! *The Cup* I i 155
What would you with me, *m*? " I i 189
were he living And grown to *m* and Sinnatus will'd it, " I ii 151
My lord, the *men*! " I ii 195
One of the *men* there knew him. " I ii 341
Did he, *honest m*? " I ii 378
and he said That *men* malign'd him " I ii 455
Or *m*, or woman, as traitors unto Rome. " I iii
For whether *men* malign thy name, or no, " I iii 84
drink too much, as *men* Have done on rafts of wreck— " I iii 14
—having proof enough Against the *m*, " I iii 15
that *m* from Symoetx, who has been So oft to see the Priestess, " II
Did not this *m* Speak well? " II
A goodlier-looking *m* than Sinnatus. " II 17
I would that every *m* made feast to-day " II 2
or after slayest him As boy or *m*, " II 2
Let be thy jokes and thy jerks, *m*! *The Falcon* I
scorns The noblest-natured *m* alive, and I— " 4
Why—no, *m*. Only see your cloth be clean. " 4
he would marry me to the richest *m* In Florence; " 4
'Better a *m* without riches, than riches without a *m*.' " 4
A nobler breed of *men* and women. *Prom. of May*
Why, o' coorse, fur it be the owd *m's* birthdaay. " 1
'er an' the owd *m* they fell a kissin' o' one another " 1
But he'll never be the same *m* again. *Dobson.* An' how d'ye find the owd *m* 'ere? " 1
The owd *m* be heighty to-daay, beant he? " 1
he coome up, and he calls out among our oain *men*, " 1
the farming *men* 'ull hev their dinner i' the long barn. " 1
He's a Somersetshire *m*, and a very civil-spoken gentleman. " 1
all but proving *m* An automatic series of sensations, " 1
What can a *m*, then, live for but sensations, " 1
men of old would undergo Unpleasant for the sake of pleasant ones Hereafter, " 1
'What are we, says the blind old *m* in Lear? " 1
Then the owd *m*?' Lear should he ashamed of hissen, " 1
M only knows, the worse for him! " 1
Good murnin', neighbours, and the saame to you, my *men*. " 1
Niver *m* 'ed better friends, and I will saay niver master 'ed better *men*: " 1
thaw I says it myseen, niver *men* 'ed a better master— and I knaws what *men* be, " 1
theer be noan o' my *men*, thinks I to myseen, " 1
and *m* perceives that The lost gleam of an after-life " 1
Then the *m*, the woman, Following their best affinities, " 1
And when the *m*, The child of evolution, " 1
I seed how the owd *m* wur vext. " 1
an' ony o' Steer's *men*, an' ony o' my *men* " 1
you should be in the hayfield looking after your *men*; " 1
as long as the *m* served for 'is sweet'art i' Scriptur'. " 1
I would taake the owd blind *m* to my oain fireside. " 1
I think I never can be brought to love any *m*. It seems to me that I hate *men*, ever since my sister left us. " 1
I thought Mr. Edgar the best of *men*, and he has proved himself the worst. " 1
Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to 'is *men*, and owd Dobson gi'es beer. " 1
if *m* be only A willy-nilly current of sensations— " 1
The ghosts of the dead passions of dead *men*; " 1
That beer be as good fur 'erses as *men*. " 1
When *m* has surely learnt at last that all " 1
How worn he looks, poor *m*! who is it, I wonder. " 1
Our *men* and boys would hoot him, stone him, " 1
the *m* himself, When hearing of that piteous death, " 1
Well, my *m*, it seems that you can read. " 1
for I am closely related to the dead *m's* family. " 1
whether thou be Hedgar, or Hedgar's business *m*, " 1
so ta'en up wi' leadin' the owd *m* about all the blessed murnin' " 1
'O *m*, forgive thy mortal foe, " 1
You are as good as a *m* in the hayfield. " 1
He's dead, *m*—dead; gone to his account— " 1
would you beat a *m* for his brother's fault? " 1

Man (*continued*) the *m* has doubtless a good heart, and a true and lasting love for *me*; *Prom. of May* iii 171
where the *m* and the woman, only different as the stronger and the weaker, .. iii 189
That last was my Father's fault, poor *m*. .. iii 280
He be sayin' a word to the owd *m*, .. iii 481
brotherhood of *m* has been Wrong'd by cruelties .. iii 543
Not ev'n to see the *m*? .. iii 570
I am a *m* not prone to jealousies, .. iii 626
The owd *m's* coom'd agean to 'tisses, .. iii 702
Not that way, *m*! Curse on your brutal strength! .. iii 731
The maid she loved the *m* *Foresters* i i 9
The maid a rose to the *m*. (repeat) .. i i 13, 106
The maid her hand to the *m*. (repeat) .. i i 17, 93
the maid a kiss to the *m*. (repeat) .. i i 21, 120
We be more like scarecrows in a field than decent serving *men*; .. i i 35
I pray you, look at Robin Earl of Huntingdon's *men*. .. i i 37
nor of the gold, nor the *m* who took out the gold: .. i i 75
Robin the Earl, is always a-telling us that every *m*, .. i i 96
A rose to the *m*! Ay, the *m* had given her a rose .. i i 109
and the *m* must bring it out of her. .. i i 117
should have told us how the *m* first kissed the maid. .. i i 123
if a *m* and a maid care for one another .. i i 134
now thou hast given me the *m's* kiss, let me give thee the maid's.
if a *m* and a maid love one another. .. i i 143
starched stiff creature, Little John, the Earl's *m*. .. i i 171
ride a-hawking with the help of the *men*. .. i i 184
But then your Sheriff, your little *m*. .. i i 214
Now your great *m*, your Robin, all England's Robin, .. i i 231
but our great *m*, our Robin, against it. .. i i 235
have the great *men* striven against the stream, .. i i 241
great *m* strive against it again to save his country, .. i i 243
there is no other *m* that shall give me away. .. i i 245
I am a silent *m* myself, and all the more wonder at our Earl. .. i i 291
Ay, ay, and but that I am a *m* of weight, .. i ii 34
The *m* is able enough—no lack of wit, .. i ii [illegible]
I hate him, I hate the *m*. .. i ii [illegible]
A question that every true *m* asks of a woman once in his life. .. i ii [illegible]
Beware, *m*, lest thou lose thy faith in me. .. i ii [illegible]
What art thou, *m*? Sheriff of Nottingham? .. i ii [illegible]
That is no true *m's* hand. I hate hidden faces. .. i ii 245
For though my *men* and I flash out at times .. i ii 274
Ho there! ho there, the Sheriff's *men* without! *Robin.* Nay, let them be, *m*, let them be. We yield, .. i iii 76
I am no more Than plain *m* to plain *m*. *Tuck.* Well, then, plain *m*, .. i iii 96
Each *m* for his own. Be thou their leader .. i iii 105
I knew thy father: He was a manly *m*, .. i iii 148
There are no *men* like Englishmen .. ii i 7
m and maid be free To foil and spoil the tyrant .. ii i 10
lives No *m* who truly loves and truly rules .. ii i 76
I have forgotten my horn that calls my *men* together. .. ii i 186
I saw a *m* go in, my lord. .. ii i 207
There was a *m* just now that enter'd here? .. ii i 239
How came we to be parted from our *m's*? .. ii i 255
Robin may be hard by wi' three-score of his *men*. .. ii i 336
Why do you listen, *m*, to the old fool? .. ii i 358
how to charm and waste the hearts of *men*. .. ii i 503
perchance Up yonder with the *m* i' the moon. .. ii i 507
Do you doubt me when I say she loves me, *m*? .. ii i 521
what sort of *m* art thou For land, not love? .. ii i 533
to help the old *m* When he was fighting. .. ii i 542
I would fight with any *m* but thee. .. ii i 558
And drains the heart and marrow from a *m*. .. ii i 673
till thou wed what *m* thou wilt. .. ii ii 15
Are the *men* all mad? there then, and there! .. ii ii 34
I thought I saw thee clasp and kiss a *m* .. ii ii 72
Thou see me clasp and kiss a *m* indeed, .. ii ii 76
The old *m* dotes. .. ii ii 83
My *men* say The fairies haunt this glade;— .. ii ii 100
Far from solid foot of *men*, .. ii ii 169

Man (*continued*) *M*, lying here alone, Manly creature, *Foresters* ii ii 186
M, *m*, You shall wed your Marian. .. ii ii 192
Why, my good Robin fancied me a *m*, .. iii 20
Little John Fancied he saw thee clasp and kiss a *m*, .. iii 24
that *I* fancy a *m* Other than *Him*, he is *not* the *m* for me, .. iii 26
being every inch a *m* I honour every inch of a woman. .. iii 63
Friend Scarlet, art thou less a *m* than Much? .. iii 66
So I would, Robin, if any *m* would accept her. .. iii 74
no *m*, so His own true wife came with him, .. iii 239
They are all mark'd *men*. .. iii 290
silent blessing of one honest *m* Is heard in heaven— .. iii 321
And you three holy *men*, Ye worshippers of the Virgin, .. iii 382
Air and wont, my lady, [illegible] maid and *m*. .. iii 420
See that *men* be set Along the glades and passes .. iii 456
then each *m* That owns a wife or daughter, .. iii 459
So that they deal with us like honest *men*, .. iv 101
And thou shalt have it, *m*. .. iv 188
What, is not *m* a hunting animal? .. iv 223
And show thyself more of a *m* than me. *Much.* Well, no *m* yet has ever bowl'd me down. *Scarlet.* Ay, for old Much is every inch a *m*.
I am the oldest of thy *men*, and thou .. iv 286
always so much more of a *m* than my youngsters old Much. .. iv 294
may be more of a *m* than to be bowled over like a ninepin. .. iv 298
I am mortally afear'd o' thee, thou big *m*, .. iv 304
Geese, *m*! for how canst thou be thus allied .. iv 317
Robin's a wise *m*, Richard a wiseacre, .. iv 349
but he is a free *m*. .. iv 357
Have you no pity? must you see the *m*? .. iv 386
Go *men*, and fetch him hither on the litter. .. iv 458
[illegible] *m* of ours Up in the north, .. iv 461
[illegible] the delicate-footed creature .. iv 529
[illegible] poison flash'd into the *m*, .. iv 535
[illegible] him, and was crippled ever after. I [illegible] all pity for that *m*.— .. iv 540
[illegible] save it be thy conscience, *m*? .. iv 544
[illegible] let the old *m* die .. iv 626
[illegible] Robin, and all his *men*, .. iv 677
[illegible] thee, *m*? .. iv 722
[illegible] my life for mine: bind these two *men*. .. iv 741
[illegible] Eastern tyrant, .. iv 896
[illegible] are outlaws, thieves, .. iv 902
[illegible] in these three *men*, .. iv 905
[illegible] who brought his talent back; .. iv 963
[illegible] and kiss a *m* indeed, For our [illegible] man indeed. .. iv 980
Manageme[illegible] of your butter, and the *m* of your [illegible]? .. iv 1035
Manchet-bread You gentles that live upo' *m-b* and marchpane, *Prom. of May* ii 94
Mane his monarch *m* Bristled about his quick ears— *Foresters* ii i 281
Mangle and the sacks, and the tasters, and the *m's*, *The Cup* i ii 120
Manhood Methinks there is no *m* left among us. *Prom. of May* i 453
The Christian *m* of the man who reigns! *Queen Mary* v ii 284
rend away Eyesight and *m*, life itself, *Harold* ii i 104
I that wedded Henry, Honouring his *m*— *Becket* iv ii 285
So the child grow to *m*: .. iv ii 421
Rogues, have you no *m*? *Prom. of May* ii 289
thro' thy lack of *m* hast betray'd Thy father *Foresters* ii i 421
and their own want Of *m* to their leader! .. ii i 568
Man-in-arms a mightier *m-i-a* Than William. .. ii i 604
Manlier we will find it for thee—Or something *m*. *Harold* v i 399
Manliest Here fell the truest, *m* hearts of England. *Becket* iv ii 374
Manlike Thou art *m* perfect. *Harold* v ii 58
Thou standest straight. Thou speakest *m*. *Becket* ii i 252
Manly He was a *m* man, as thou art, Much, *Foresters* ii i 109
Manner foreign courts report him in his *m* .. i iii 148
Let me learn at full The *m* of his death, *Queen Mary* v ii 512
with all *m* of game, and four-footed things, and fowls—— *Becket, Pro.* 126
Herbert. And all *m* of creeping things too? .. iii iii 130
by force and arms hath trespassed against the king in divers *m's*, *Foresters* i iii 64
[redacted] *See* **Cold-manner'd**
Mannerless *M* wolves! *Becket* i iii 739

Manners and those bleak m thaw, *Queen Mary* III ii 103
like his cloak, his m want the nap And gloss of " III v 69
court; " III vi 151
Am I to change my m, Simon Renard,
How beautiful His m are, and how unlike the *Prom. of May* II 531
farmer's! III 302
so that you do not copy his bad m? *Foresters* I i 176
M be so corrupt, and these are the days of Prince John. *Becket* II ii 20
Manor since we would be lord of our own m, " V ii 130
They slew my stags in mine own m here, *Foresters* III 39
Man-Robin If my m-*R* were but a bird-Robin, " III 107
Manshold I have heard 'em in the market at *M*. " II i 20
Mantle Flung by the golden m of the cloud, *Queen Mary* I ii 46
Many Thro' m voices crying right and left, " I ii 54
The downfall of so m simple souls,
for the two were fellow-prisoners So m years in you " I iv 200
accursed Tower—
there were m wolves among you Who drag'd the " I v 300
scatter'd limbs *Foresters* IV 1003
For tho' we touch'd at m pirate ports, *The Cup* II 340
Many-breasted The m-b mother Artemis Embaz'd upon it.
Map (*See also* **Walter Map**) That *M*, and these new rubbers *Becket* I i 381
at the Church " II ii 384
M scoffs at Rome I all but bolt with *M* " III iii 121
M, tho' you make your butt too big, you overshoot it " III iii 440
False figure, *M* would say. " IV ii 327
Mar as one That m a cause with over-violence " V ii 82
Marah this bitter world again These wells of *M*.
Marble (*adj.*) have you not mark'd Her eyes were ever on *The Cup* II 19
the m floor? " I ii 197
Marble (*n*) Vein'd m—not a furrow yet " II 201
wine Ran down the m and bolt like blood, *Prom. of May* II 565
Iron will fuse, and m melt. *Foresters* II i 275
This is mere m. Old hag, now should thy one tooth *Prom. of May* II 632
March may not those, who m Before their sov,
Marchpane You gentles that live upo' manchet-bread *Foresters* II i 282
and m, *Becket* III i 274
Margery I hear *M*: I'll go play with her " IV i 1
M? no, that's a finer thing there. How it glitters! " IV ii 5
I sent this *M*, and she comes not back. " IV ii 16
You said you couldn't trust *M*,
Maria Ave *M*, gratia plena. Benedicta tu in mulieribus. *Queen Mary* III ii 1
Marian (*daughter of Sir Richard Lea*) (*See also* **Maid Marian**)
These roses for my Lady *M*. *Foresters* I i 2
Sir Richard and my Lady *M* fare wellnigh as sparely as " I i 30
their people " I i 83
Lady *M* bobbs her nose when she steps across it " I i 170
M? *Marian*. Father! " I i 295
Lady *M*, your woman so flustered me that I forgot " I ii 130
My Lady *M* you can make it so If you will deign " I ii 154
Leaving your fair *M* alone here. " I ii 183
I promise thee to make this *M* thine. " I ii 205
Farewell, Sir Richard; farewell, sweet *M* " II i 103
thou art the very woman who waits On my dear *M*. " II i 134
She struck him, my brave *M*, struck the Prince,
Sheriff Would pay this cursed mortgage to his brother If " II i 46
M would marry him, " II i 49
All so the land may come To *M*, " II i 150
Thou will not see My *M* more
Give me some news of my sweet *M*. Where is she? " II i 181
Marian. Thy sweet *M*? I believe She came with me " II i 330
O thou unworthy brother of my dear *M*! " II i 397
O my dear *M*, is it thou, is it thou? " II ii 37
O hold thy hand! this is our *M* " II ii 183
You shall wed your *M*. She is true, and you are true, " III 7
honouring all womankind, and more especially my lady *M*. " III 115
thou fed'st with me The ghost returns to *M*, " III 257
M, thou and thy woman. Why, where is Kate? " III 303
Honour to thee, brave *M*, and thy Kate. " III 316
And they shall pledge thee, *M*, " IV 680
M! *Marian*. Speak not " IV 656
Sweet *M*, by the letter of the law it seems " IV 707
would claim thee pretty *M* for his paramour. " IV [illegible]
On those two here, Robin and *M*. " IV 1024
Kiss him, Sir Richard—kiss him, my sweet *M*

Marian (*daughter of Sir Richard Lea*) (*continued*) Embrace
me, *M*, and thou, good Kate. *Foresters* IV 1031
these old oaks will murmur thee *M* along with Robin. " IV 1035
Marian in his scared prayers Heaven and earth's *M*; *Queen Mary* II ii 86
Mark (*an object*) (*See also* **Bee-marks**) Wife of the " V iii 81
m ev'n for a madman's dream *Becket* I iii 627
Mark (*coin*) the King demands three hundred m's, " I iii 635
the King demands seven hundred m's, " I iii 642
the King demands five hundred m's, " I iii 656
Some thirty—forty thousand silver m's. " I iii 704
What! forty thousand m's! " I iii 801
Forty thousand! m's! forty thousand devils— *Foresters* I i 67
ransomed for two thousand m's in gold. " I i 264
Those two thousand m's lent me by the Abbot " II i 164
I ran into my debt to the Abbot, Two thousand m's in gold. " III 261
These two have forty gold m's between them, Robin. " III 211
Leave it with him and add a gold m thereto. " III 219
Take his penny and leave him his gold m. " III 280
I have one m in gold which a pious son of the Church " III 287
Well, as he said, one m in gold! " III 2[illegible]
One m in gold. " III 2[illegible]
they have each ten m's in gold. " III 2[illegible]
take the twenty-seven m's to the captain's treasury. " IV 1
How much is it, Robin, for a knight? *Robin*. A m. " IV 1[illegible]
I bet one m. *Robin*. What more " IV 1[illegible]
Where he would pay m down his thousand m's. " IV 1[illegible]
Lest he should fail to pay those thousand m's " IV 1[illegible]
What more? one thousand m's, or else the land. " IV 1[illegible]
Here be one thousand m's out of our treasury " IV 1[illegible]
Ay, ay, but there is one, four hundred m's. *Robin*. " IV 1[illegible]
There then, four hundred m's. " IV 1[illegible]
my tongue trips five hundred m's for me. " IV 6[illegible]
Would buy me for a thousand m's in gold— " IV 6[illegible]
Much lighter than a thousand m's in gold; " IV 6[illegible]
Is weightier than a thousand m's in gold. " IV 6[illegible]
Thou art worth thy weight in all those m's of gold. " IV 1[illegible]
Mark (*impression*) Lord hath set his m upon him that no *Becket* I iii 1[illegible]
man should murder him. *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
but he left the m of 'is foot i' the flower-bed; " [illegible]
I measured his foot wi' the m i' the bed, but it " [illegible]
wouldn't fit—seems to me the m was made " [illegible]
by a Lammas boot
Mark (*verb*) I'll have one m it And bring it me. *Queen Mary* I [illegible]
no man need; but did you m our Queen? " [illegible]
I was too sorry for the woman To m the dress. " [illegible]
said the Masters Met—But all in English, m you! *Harold* I [illegible]
Nor m the sea-bird name himself and hover *Prom. of May* [illegible]
hereafter Shall m out Vice from Virtue *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Mark'd Had m her for my brother Edward's bride, " [illegible]
have m the haughtiness of their nobles; " [illegible]
And m me ev'n as Cain. " [illegible]
I stood near—*M* him
Hast thou not m—come closer to mine ear
if your Grace hath m it, as have I. *Philip*. Hast
thou not likened m Elizabeth,
That if your Grace hath m her, m have I
m the sons of those Who made the Britain England, *Ha*[illegible]
M how the war-axe swung,
M how the spear-head sprang,
This chart here m '*Her Hower*.
I m a group of bazaars in the marketplace
m Her eyes were ever on the marble floor
Ay, ay, the line o' life is m more
They are all m men
What deer when I have m him ever yet Escaped
mine arrow?
m if those two knaves from York be coming?
Market And your worship's name heard into
Mansfield m,
men are at their m's, in their fields
have won Their value again beyond all m's
I has 'heard 'em in the m at Mansfield
Marketplace I marked a group of bazaars in the m
Marriage (*adj.*) While this matter in question was being *Queen Mary* [illegible]
argued,

Marriage (all.) (*continued*) Take away My m ring, and take my bridal veil; *Harold* i ii 30
I am his wife! and she— For look, our m ring! v ii 100
heaven should see That kings are faithful to their m vow. *Becket* i ii 78
the m cup Wherefrom we make libation to the Goddess *The Cup* ii 196
do as with the m rites. (repeat) ii ii 300, 421
Marriage (i) (*See also* **After-marriage, Pre-marriage**)
Have sworn this Spanish m shall not be *Queen Mary* i iv 115
side with you and him Against her m; i iv 160
Because they think me favourer of this m i v 157
Feigning to treat with him about her m ii ii 34
this m is the least of all their quarrel. ii ii 154
As to this m, ye shall understand ii ii 202
This m had the assent of those to whom ii ii 206
This m should bring him or danger to you, ii ii 227
Moreover, if this m should not come, ii ii 232
whether it beats hard at this m iii i 10
I may be wrong, sir. This m will not hold iii i 102
with all of us Against this foreign m, iii iii 7
forfeited her right to reign By m with an alien iv i 204
My sister's m, and my father's m's, v iii 106
That m was half sin. *Harold* ii ii 54
a peace-offering, A scape-goat m
and our m and thy glory Been drunk together! ii iii 8
I fain Had made my m not a lie; v i 153
for m, rose or no rose, has killed the golden violet *Becket, Pro.* 35
it is the cup we use in our m's *The Cup* i i 14
serve you this cup—the cup we use in our m's i ii 73
Throw him—and then the m—my and tell him ii 158
I have no fears at this my second m ii 300
Entreats he may be present at our m. ii 300
make me happy in my m! ii 375
To make my m prosper to my wish. ii 380
In honour of the gift and of our m, ii 454
Bring me The costly wines we use in our m ii 465
drink and drink deep—our m will be true if ii 500
they are made by the blessed saints—those m's *Lady Tennyson.* *M's?* I shall never marry again! *The Falcon* 203
m will urge m on me. I hate tears. *M* is but a cold tradition *Promise of May* i 400
M That day, fat, lack-wit man is my name, i 500
cast me from his will, if I Marry such a m. And is itself i 515
truth'ness, custom, m One of the feebles! i 520
I have no thought of m, my friend ii 165
which is my dream of a true m iii 170
I had once a vision of a pure and perfect m iii 190
Has he offered you m, this gentleman? iii 200
are you quite sure that after m iii 203
he gave me no address, and there was no word of m iii 361
If m ever brought a woman happiness iii 670
an' wants To hev a word wi' ye about the m. *Harold* The what? *Molly.* The m. *Harold* The m *Molly.* Yoes, the m. Granny says m's be made i' heaven
Robin, I will not kiss thee. For that belongs to m. *Foresters* iii 130
Just them and they are a true iii 421
M of the soul, not of the body iv 720
Marriage-banquet Answer them that! Is this our m? *Harold* iv iii 1
Marriage-garland the m-g withers ever with the putting on *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
Marriage-mass For m methought it was our m. *Harold* [illegible]
Married m The mother of Elizabeth *Queen Mary* i v 31
Mary of Scotland, m to your Dauphin, i v 256
It is a sin to have her m, iii i 111
Her father m my good mother iii i 216
The queen of Scots is m to the Dauphin v i
I swear to Mary m against the truth of her *Harold* v i 167
only you have the king's m, for [illegible] *Lionnel* *M!*
Do you believe that you are m to [illegible] (repeat) [illegible]
Will you not say you are not m? [illegible]
a nuns—m Samaritan, the father [illegible] *The Cup* i i 17

Married (*continued*) I revival Samaritan when he m her *The Cup* i i 130
shoulders heaven which we have found together In our three m years! ii ii 317
In symbol of their m unity, ii ii 361
Why should I? I am not to be ii ii 365
That was the very year before you [illegible] *Lady Tennyson*
When I was m you were at the wars. *The Falcon* 371
to go on together again, till one of us be m *Prom. of May* i 770
And your sweetheart—when are you and he to be m? iii 111
I am sure that when we are m he will be willing iii 300
said that whenever I m he would give me away. *Foresters* i i 200
Marrow And from the heart and m from a man. iii iii 1
Marry [illegible] people will not let us *Queen Mary* i i 11
[illegible] i v 212
Would I [illegible] i v 118
Madam [illegible] i v 255
That [illegible] i v 261
if we [illegible] we shall still maintain [illegible] i v 265
[illegible] ii i 1
[illegible] ii ii 211
To sing [illegible] iii v 111
I think I will not [illegible] iii v 250
To m and have no land and Make the wife feed *Harold* ii ii 300
I, the saints must go along with m ii ii 365
The king hath [illegible] the Pope hath cursed him [illegible] iii ii 100
Will [illegible] iv ii 102
arms of her first love [illegible] iv ii 1
Hath she made it [illegible] *Promise*
To [illegible] who stand [illegible] *The Cup* ii 22
You will not [illegible] ii 27
I am the bride [illegible] ii 40
[illegible] ii 60
He wills you that, this day, to m ii 60
I am sure you will [illegible] ii 100
but he knew [illegible] *The Falcon* 1
Marriages [illegible] 35
To m him! [illegible] 100
but he sure [illegible] 143
he would [illegible] 747
Philip, Philip, if [illegible] *Prom. of May* i 161
great was what [illegible] i 400
The brother [illegible] ii 110
Father [illegible] iii 1
and prattled [illegible] iii 1
gentleman [illegible]
I [illegible] iii 1
asking his [illegible] iii 1
should [illegible] iii 445
then sh [illegible] i 200
mortgage [illegible] i 100
and when [illegible] ii i 1
That [illegible] ii 41
Then shall [illegible] ii 41
here then [illegible]
She will [illegible] ii 52
[illegible] ii 52
[illegible] ii 61
[illegible] iv 48
[illegible] iv 3
[illegible] iv 3
[illegible] iv 3
[illegible] iv 3
Marrying **Anti-marrying** [illegible]
[illegible]
Marsh [illegible]
Martyr [illegible]

Martyr (verb) but a voice Among you, murder, m me if ye will *Harold* v i 70

Martyrdom seal his faith in sight of all with flaming m *Queen Mary* iv iii 30

O brother! I may come to m *Becket* i i 301

Strike and I die the death of m, i iii 180

He loves half the crown of m Who will be martyr v ii 270

The ghostly wanting of my m v ii 208

[illegible] in mine own church. v ii 630

We must not force the crown of m v iii 20

Martyr'd [illegible] and then some inappropriate. iii iii 300

Martyr-like [illegible] Martyr I may not call him *Queen Mary* iv iii 633

Marvel [illegible] *Harold* ii ii 55

The full train [illegible] *The Falcon* 25

Marvel (verb) [illegible] *Becket* v ii 000

My lord [illegible] *Foresters* iii 131

[illegible] *Becket* iv ii 301

Marvell'd [illegible]

Mary (Queen of England) [illegible] **Queen Mary of England** Long live Queen M! (repeat) *Queen Mary* i i 9, 36

[illegible]

Mash (verb) German cookery is so spiced, It m's all this. *Harold* iii ii 012

Mash'd thee however m I should have known. *Foresters* iii i 049

Masque court is always May, buds out in m's, *Queen Mary* iii v 13

Masquerade not drop the mask before The m is over iii vi 111

Mass setting up a m at Canterbury To please the Queen. i ii 00

Courtenay It was a wise thing [illegible] up the m. i iii 17

By the m, old friend, we'll have no pope here i iii 46

that sweated by the m? i iii 51

by the m we'll have no m here i v 104

And brought us back the m iv ii 30, 111

It is but a communion, not a m (repeat) iv iii 110

shall m's here be sung By every priest in Oxford. *Becket* i iv 12

Who stole the widow's one sitting hen o' Sunday, when she was at m? *Prom. of May* i 20

Massacre that [illegible] *Harold* ii ii 20

Massacred [illegible] *The Cup* ii 25

Mast [illegible] *Queen Mary* i i

Master [illegible]

[illegible]

The lady loved thee so well.

I am a virgin, my m's, I am a virgin.

My m's, welcome gallant Walter here

Make up a share, my m's, all is well.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[redacted] I think that they would M these two, *Queen Mary* [illegible]

[redacted] [illegible] m, my mistress, [illegible]

Queen would see your theatre upon the m. [illegible]

He will be m a m [illegible]

[illegible] m a fl, my not, Wong'd for a m [illegible]

[illegible] of the m and the street [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible]

That I was for a m worth of thee [illegible]

Yet, a m since, I wish'd my soul the enthusiast [illegible]

Where [illegible] m a m bough and fly, [illegible]

[illegible] m a m I shall not [illegible] [illegible]

Where [illegible] m a m bough and fly' [illegible]

[illegible] your tongue would [illegible] m or yet [illegible]

We [illegible] with [illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] are [illegible]

He had [illegible] m, Abbot [illegible] not believe me [illegible]

And m a m I shall believe him. *Hamlet* [illegible]

[illegible] m. [illegible] m [illegible]

[illegible] rather [illegible] m to [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible] [illegible]

There [illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] about [illegible]

[illegible] m' [illegible] [illegible] my [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] for the m. [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] *The Chap* [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] m [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] m [illegible]

[illegible] m [illegible] [illegible] m [illegible] *The Falcon* [illegible]

[illegible] m' [illegible] [illegible] *Poem of May* [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] darkness which [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] *Forsaken* [illegible]

[illegible] m. *Marion* [illegible] m [illegible] Well, take and [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

Moon (continued) light of the moon by the m's long-silvering ray! *Foresters* i ii ii 170
Moonlight (adj.) And love has shaken reason now by now The m sweetness *Queen Mary* v v ii
Moonlight (n) there goes one in the m [illegible] *Foresters* ii i 165
What sparkles in the m on thy hand? ii i 502
Moonshine He often looks to love by the m ii i 337
More I remember it well. There on the m's. *Foresters* ii i 32
More (more) I warrants ye I think m o' this young squire Edgar an he comes among us *From of May* i iii
What he be a-being here too mun an' m fro' a result! i 3
I mun be pleased it m nor a broadcloth tunnun, iii
And I would have the m nor any gentleman 'ud have the ii 104
I'd think m o' m makers an' o' the m a carrion crew
An' I thanks ye for that, Miss, m nor for the wages. ii iii
Morrah or chance For ever in a M tower, *Foresters* ii i 656
More He calls us worse than Jews, M, Saracens. *Queen Mary* v i 150
the boy was taken prisoner by the M *Foresters* i i 61
fell in into the hands Of those same M ii i 564
Morial whene'er your royal rights Are m to our memories *Henchard* iii 631
Morning I have seen it like the morn on the m. *The Falcon* 344
Morsel (adj.) Against the m reason No physical sense, i 161
Morsel (n) Nature's m Against reason i i 17
Has swallowing hands, the m's of the title. *From of May* i 300
Mortar (**Earl of Northumberland**) M! Why creep at thou the a timorous be of *Harold* i ii 211
M and Edwin have rowed up the Thames ii ii 200
have overthrown M and Edwin iii ii 132
Young a bastardstock, and choice of M, iv i 105
Again! M! Edwin! What do they mean? iv i 133
M is all but duty to her To hate me; iv i 153
M and Edwin, When will ye come to plot iv i 160
M and Edwin, will ye, if I yield, iv i 175
M and Edwin, will ye upon oath, Help me iv i 179
We never ask' guest M, speak for us, iv i 216
M, rather thy own, Edwin, my friend! iv i 234
He hold with M iv ii 44
And M table with us. iv ii 46
Make not our M mutiny iv iii 103
Truth, Lordwin, M, Edwin! iv iii 220
Thought of M then? v i 100
I married her for M a sin against The truth of love v i 100
More see More
More (**Sir Thomas, Lord Chancellor**) Did not M tie, and Fisher? he must burn. *Queen Mary* iv i 53
Morning thou and thy youngsters are always [illegible] m sun *Foresters* ii 200
More (also also **Morrisse-mere**) I hies to the gratitude on a winter m *The Falcon* 441
Morning (adj.) Brain-blistered with a benighted m ab *Queen Mary* ii i 71
And make a m mistery in the yard; iii v 150
But you, turn sister of the m star, *The Cup* i iii 47
Those should-horse points of the m star ii ii 129
them that range near Beyond the m bath. *The Falcon* 11
Morning (n) (also also **May-morning**, **Morrow**) thou m, Nestlim. *Queen Mary* iii iii 140
thou m, my good Lord Gardiner That every m of your Majesty May be most good, ii i 30
thou m, thy do Nestlim. *Nestlim.* A happy m to your Majesty. *Mary.* And I should make time have a happy m; ii i 242
take And wear it as memorial of a m ii i 439
I am sure Her m wanted sunlight. *Harold* i ii 45
on that m when I came To plead to thee *The Cup* ii 300
and I counsel thee times this m. *The Falcon* 140
to hope that the saints would send us this blessed m; iii 186
you look so beautiful this m as the very Madonna iii 190
Where have you been to-morrow all the m? *From of May* i 345
In the most beautiful m of this May i 346
you make The May and m still more beautiful. i 371
seen us that wild m when we found Her half-asleep in, ii 109
and I wish you and your betrothed's father a most exceeding good m. *Foresters* i i 330

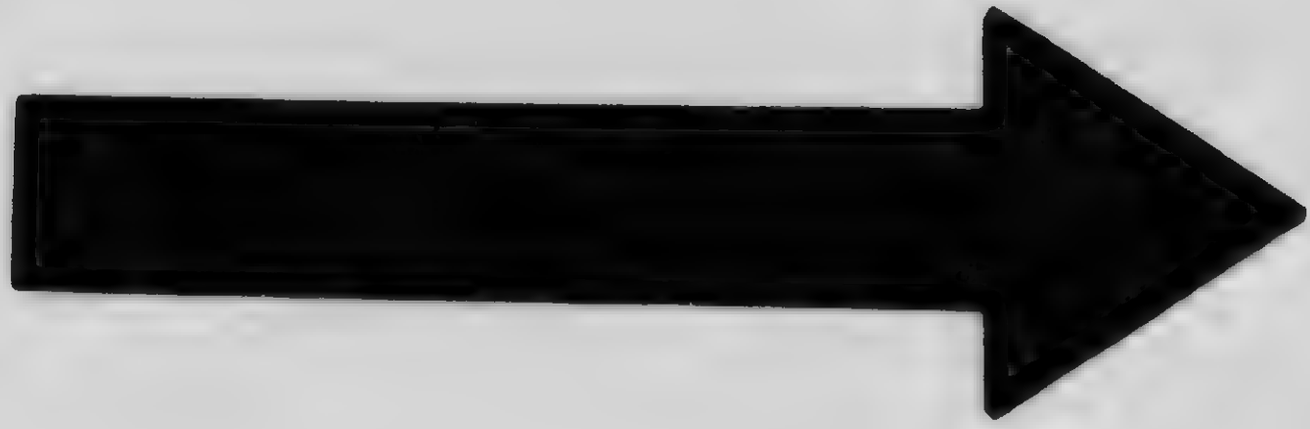
Morning (n) (continued) Who breaks the stillness of the m thus *Foresters* i iii 51
gave me this m on my setting forth. iii 207
Only this m to be agony iv 153
Morrow thank m, my Lord Cardinal. *Queen Mary* iv i 15
Morrel (also also **Mouse**) Come, come, the m stands - thus Cardinal's fault - iii iv 376
Not a m, not one m. I have broken My last already. *The Falcon* 373
Mortal mortality not as brethren, But m foes! *Queen Mary* iv iii 186
Because I loved thee m up m clay, *Harold* v i 201
Is it possible That m men should bear their earthly hearts v i 203
how to talk The m tongue of heaven? v i 209
but the Chancellor's and the Archbishop's Together more than m man can bear *Becket* i i 24
Who stands exhaust at her eternal call And shaken at m kings ii ii 416
I ask no leave of king, or m man, v ii 450
Oh, forgiven! Henceforth I am thy m enemy. *The Cup* i ii 330
And, lo! no frown m m apathy, iii iii 130
O this m heaven, Which we are born into, *From of May* ii 273
[illegible] m forgive thy m in iii ii
[illegible] m thou art m. Marian. M enough, If love for thee for m. *Foresters* ii i 612
Not [illegible] after death, if after death — ii i 619
would rather to any m m bank, ii i 680
[illegible] m, as it were, immortal and m — iv [illegible]
Mortality to may be consumed with m. *Queen Mary* iv iii 419
Mortally I am m afraid o' thee, thou big man, *Foresters* iv 316
Mortgage thou shouldst marry one who will pay the m. i i 290
Himself would pay this m to his best m, ii i 263
he would pay The m if she favour'd him. ii i 7
Sheriff Would pay this current m to his brother ii i 164
rate the best freehold The worth of the m, ii i 351
as I could [illegible] pay The m on thy head. ii i 454
Mortgaged I am m to thyself i ii 280
Mortise Hath no more m than a tower of cards; *Queen Mary* iii i 442
Mortify I am, avenge thyself, and m thy flesh, *Becket* i iii 530
Mortifying [illegible] m mortifying, macerations, m's, Fasts, v i 41
Mortion like the M location waiting To clasp *From of May* i 316
I that have turn'd their M reversed pole *Foresters* iv 705
Hearing the lady wept against the M, iv 616
And cleft the M turban at my side. iv [illegible]
Mouse (**mouse**) never a mouse taste a m, *Queen Mary* iv iii 517
Mout I [illegible] m and bear ii ii 24
Mot [illegible] open at Three m, this fashion listen! *Foresters* iv 435
Moth Make it as hard to save a m from the fire? *Becket* i i 303
would not blur A m's wing by the touching, *From of May* ii 302
Mother My m said, the up, and up I went. *Queen Mary* i iii 108
my good m cause that not her south Of Spain, ii i 11
Your royal m cause of Spain, ii i 16
m, you [illegible] m to sicken ii i 21
[illegible] m ii i 32
[illegible] Her face on fire, ii ii 69
[illegible] ii ii 82
[illegible] m ii ii 100
[illegible] iii i 205
[illegible] iii i 240
[illegible] iv i 81
[illegible] iv i 146
[illegible] v i 20
prattling [illegible] v i 232
Mabel, the m was on [illegible] *Harold* ii ii 264
for m [illegible] ii ii 266
Speak for the m [illegible] ii ii 271
Then for my [illegible] ii ii 275
And for our M [illegible] ii ii 325
for he Will [illegible] m's own [illegible] iii i 230
My m is a Dane [illegible] iv i 51
Trampling thy m [illegible] iv ii 30
A cheric lately [illegible] *Becket* i iii 11
My m, see she bore me, though I [illegible] iii i 44
to old Matilda, the king's m i iii 152
such hath not only Stephen's gifts, But too over m's, i iii 154
Age, orphans, and heir-bewailing m's— ii i 73

Mother (*continued*) Babes, orphans, m's! In that royal, Sire? *Becket* II i 90
that the m Would make him play his [illegible] " II ii 10
Father Philip that has continued our m for twenty years, " III i 112
sobbed out m if I could keep a quiet tongue i' my head, " III i 116
our m ill sing me old songs by the hour, " III i 164
the last 'on from her m, and her m from her m back " III i 166
The crown' who? *Margery.* *M.* " III iii 96
but salisbury was a salt crowd by *M* Church, " IV i 9
I only love m. *Alewife.* Ay, and who to thy m? " IV i 26
a good fairy to thy m. Take me to her.
But you don't look like a good fairy. *M* dame. You " IV i 36
are not pretty, like m.
golden chain I will give thee if thou wilt lead me to
thy m. *Geoffrey.* No—no gold. *M* says gold
spoils all. " IV i 41
I love thy m, my pretty boy. " IV i 54
M, you told me a great lie: " IV ii 370
I have overshot My duties to our Holy *M* Church, " V i 30
a sun stone-blind lies by his m's hearth: " V ii 108
and the poor m, Sons as she learnt I was a friend " V ii 109
and our *M* Church for bride; " V ii 221
this love, this m, runs thro' all The world " V ii 241
To anoint our Holy *M* lest she breed Too long " V ii 261
Divide us from the m church of England, My
Canterbury. " V ii 300
Artemis, Artemis, hear us, O *M*, hear us, and bless us! *The Cup* II i
now made children Of our imperial m we the show. " II 165
many-breasted m Artemis Fashioned upon it. " II 340
thou! m, happy was the prodigal son, *The Falcon* 140
Holy m! To breakfast! " 214
yet to speak white truth, my good old m. " 304
easier for you to make Allowance for a m " 326
I was just out of school, I had no m *From. of May* I 207
Wasn't clear m herself at least by one side a lady? " III 203
she meant comin here. What would her m say? " III 450
My m used to say that such a one Was without rubber, " III 533
for the sake of the great blessed *M* in heaven, and *Foresters* I i 97
for the love of his own little m on earth, " I i 210
come as freely as heaven's air and m's milk! " I i 334
they were born and bred on it—it was their m— " II i 263
This ring my m gave me " II i 37
My m, For whose sake, and the blessed Queen " II i 153
Church, guard m, quick! " III 230
That by the blessed *M* no man. " IV 2
Robin, the sweet light of a m's eye, " IV 6
He was my father, m, both in one. *Harold* II i 17
Mother-will Put them thyself and m together. *Queen Mary* III ii 213
Motion The Queen hath felt the m of her babe'
great m of laughter among us, part real, part *Becket* III iii 154
childish. *The Falcon* 536
Fell with her m as she rose, and she, *From. of May* II 636
Motive now the stronger m, Momentaneous free-will " II 671
when The stronger m rules. " I 375
Mou'd (**mould**) and the smell o' the m an' all. " I 377
the smell o' the m 'ud ha' seen—he was live as long
as Jerusalem.
Mould (**earth**) (*See also* **Mou'd**) such fine m, that if *Queen Mary* IV i 170
you saw' I threw: *The Cup* I iii 25
Mould (**shape**) I cannot help the m that I was cast in. *Foresters* IV 115
Not yet, but here comes one of bigger m
Mould (**verb**) I could m myself To bear your going *Queen Mary* III vi 234
better. *Harold* II ii 32
Moulded balm of thunder m to high heaven
Mouldwarp wild hawk passing overhead, The m
underfoot *Foresters* III 319
Mouldy old men must be of the world would grow m, *Becket, Pro.* 469
nigh at the end of our last crust, and that m, " III i 115
Mouth and that m's sings the same song again, " III 447
Mouth One atom is a m of bad men's clay, *Queen Mary* V i 161
as she was helping to build the m against the city, *Foresters* II i 309
let me go to make the m bury me in the m, " II i 312
Mouth [illegible] another *Harold* V i 639
when the traitors were m to my head *Becket, Pro.* 113
m with your ladyship's leave to her ladyship's
castle. *The Falcon* 412

Mountain (**adj.**) You know the waterfall That in the
summer keeps the m side,
This m shepherd never dream'd of Rome.
With other mountain on a m meadow,
The m flowers grew thickly round about
'Dead m flowers, dead mountain-meadow flowers,
'O m flowers!'
Dead m flowers'
Mountain (**n**) Inverted *Keep* m out of mouse
Chased clear-like up his m s.
who knew His pleasure in the m's of the [illegible],
crying To a m 'Stand aside and room for me'
climb The m opposite and watch the chase.
Oh look, you grow upon the m,
'Dead m' Nay [illegible] who could trace a hand
heavier than when you made your m gay,
move yonder on the very tip-top o' the m.
Mountain-meadow (*See also* **Meadow**) 'Dead mountain
flowers, dead m-m flowers,
You bloom again, dead m-m flowers
Mountain We m, and we dash'd into the heart of 'em.
I was no mad, that I m upon the parapet—
Mountain and see it m to Heaven, my God bless you, *From. of*
Mouse She, you m for, mean'st A miracle of
gentleness
Mouse Sleep, m heart, and let the past be past! *Queen*
Mouse Inverted *Keep* mountain out of m.
The beautiful shock m a million m! *Queen*
Mouth (**n**) From thine own m I judge thee
four guns gaped at me, Black, about m's:
Makes me his m of holy greeting
But a week m, an indeterminate ha? *Honour.*
Well, a week m, perhaps
stop the lovers's m! Hale him away!
tongue on m cum a-lolloping out o' m m
both have life in the large m of England,
The m is only Clifford, my dear father
that of th m's of babes and sucklings, praise!
for me verses if the Latin rhymes he rolled out from
a full m?
pursed her m and put her hands together
cold corners of the King's m began to thaw,
royal promise might have drop into thy m
Poem at the m became King Thomas,
he made a wry m at it, but he took it so kindly,
and he never made a wry m at you,
wasn't my lady born with a golden spoon in her
ladyship's m,
will you take the word out of your master's own m?
feline couldn't find a Master in his m for me,
farms five hundred hancre
What makes thee m down in the m?
though I be down in the m, I will swear
may this m Never such grape again.
these pale m's which we have fed will praise us—
Mouth (**verb**) Who m and foam against the Prince of
Spain
Mouthpiece is he thy m, thine interpreter?
Move (**n**) His Highness makes his m's across the
Channel,
as you will attend to the king's m s,
I'd make a m myself to hinder that
if I And others made that m I touch'd upon,
It is your m.
Move (**verb**) Why should he m against you?
and till then I should not m.
I must not m Until I hear from Carew and the Duke.
M, if you m, at once.'
if we m not now, yet it will be known
If we m not now, "Spain m's,
about our legs till we cannot m at all;
dark dead blood that ever m's with mine
Who cannot m straight to his end—
Sir, I will m them in your cause again,
could not m from Dover to the Humber

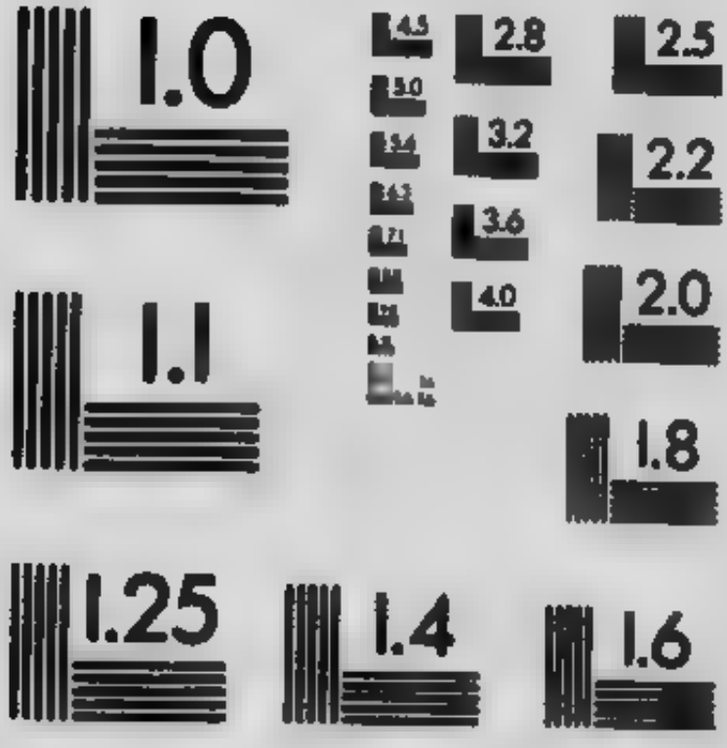
Move (*continued*) ever-jarring Earldoms *m* To music and to order — *Harold* II ii 761
Did the chest *m*? did it *m*? " " 799
twins that cannot *M* one without the other " iii 139
Our Saint have moved the Church that *m's* the world " v 12
Call when the Norman *m's* " v 230
The Norman *m's*! " v 630
dead *Be* piled about him he can hardly *m* " v i 658
pray God My Normans may but *m* as true with me " v ii 184
My liege, I *m* my bishop *Becket* II i 28
Well — will you *m*? " " 38
Check — you *m* so wildly " " 40
and the walks Where I could *m* at pleasure, " i 200
I would *m* this wanton from his sight " i 70
if he *m* at all, Heaven stay him, *m* him to expiation " ii 239
you still *m* against him, you may have no less than to " iii 335
The crowd are scattering, let us *m* away! " iii 557
I cannot think he *m's* against my son. " v i
But Be not ever *m's* against a king " v i
Why do you *m* with such a stateliness? " v ii 622
Would I could *m* him. Provoke him any way! *The Cup* II 136
love for my dying boy, *M's* me to ask it of you. *The Falcon* 788
Help me to *m* this bench for him into the sun *Prom. of May* " 90
—the crew I would call it come anon — *M's* me — " 639
we must *M* in the line of least resistance " 670
The oppression of our people *m's* me so, *Foresters* III 109
M me no more! I am sick and faint with pain! " iv 508
Robin, shall we not *m* " iv 782
Moved It will be known that we have *m*. *Queen Mary* II i 198
when the Duke of Norfolk *m* against us " " ii 2
I never saw your Highness *m* till now. " iii i 1
Where he shall rest at night, *m* to his death. " iv " 91
Our Saints have *m* the Church that moves the world. *Harold* " i 41
Thomas, thou art *m* too much " " i 172
state more cruelly trampled on Than he (she) never *m*. *The Cup* " i 117
M in the iron grooves of Destiny? *Prom. of May* II 267
sometimes been *m* to tears by a chapter of fine writing in a novel; " iii 208
would she *m* beside me like my shadow! *Foresters* II i 164
Movement The house is all in *m*. House and *m* *Queen Mary* III v 83
There is a *m* there, A blind one — *Harold* I i 354
There is a *m* yonder in the crowd! *Becket* II ii 36
of the followers Of him, who heals the *m*. *Foresters* II i 701
Moving *m* side by side Beneath one canopy, *Queen Mary* III i 95
A maiden slowly *m* on to music *The Cup* I i 9
Mow's An' the meadows all *m*, an' the sky as blue — (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 176, 188, 201
Mowd (*might*) What we *m* say, and what we *m* do, *Prom. of May* II 191
Mr. (*See also* **Master, Mister**) I'm coming down, *M* Dobson. " I 46
Where did they larn ye that? *Dora.* In Cumberland, *M* Dobson. " I 66
Getting better, *M* Dobson. " I 69
The owd man be heighty-teighty, beant he? *Dora.* Yes, *M* Dobson. " I 78
Where do they blow, *M* Dobson? " I 87
And your eyes be as blue as —— *Dora.* What, *M* Dobson? " I 93
Very likely, *M* Dobson. She *will* break fence. " I 193
What dost a know o' this *M* Holgar as he a-lodgin' wi' ye? " I 190
Nor I either, *M* Dobson. " I 236
But I have, *M* Dobson. " I 237
You never find one for me, *M* Dobson. " I 306
Hev' ony o' ye seen Eva? *Dobson.* Nun, *M* Steer. " I 314
Where be *M* Edgar? about the premises? " I 432
Yean, yean! Three cheers for *M* Steer! " I 456
But where is this *M* Edgar whom you praised so in your first letters? " I 776
Yes *M* Dobson, I've been attending on his death-bed and his burial. " II 3
Hean't he left ye nowt? *Dora.* No, *M* Dobson. " II 8
I thought *M* Edgar the best of men, and he has proved himself the worst. " II 85
Cannot you understand plain words, *M* Dobson? " II 113

Mr. (*continued*) Sally Allen you worked for *M* Dobson, didn't you? *Prom. of May* III 102
Hum as did the mischief here, thee — an' sin'. *Dora.* *M* Edgar? " III 141
And this lover of yours — this *M* Harold — is a gentleman? " III 281
Please, Miss, *M* Dobson telled me to say he's brewt some of Miss Eva's mun " III 345
Milly, my dear, how did you leave *M* Steer? " III 410
What is it? *Milly.* *M* 'Arold, Miss. " III 478
Much Madam, my master leans with *m* alarm, *Queen Mary* I v 250
He hath learnt to love our Testy *m* of late. *Harold* I i 145
He hath as *m* of cat as tiger in him " i 154
For *m*! What! we must use our battle-axe to-day " v i 204
But won lee'd more a' my *m* constant — To the monk King, *Becket* IV ii 304
Madam, I am as *m* man as the k " iv ii 432
Thou as *m* man? No more " iv ii 451
Pray for me too — *m* need of prayer have I " v ii 105
This fear — of *m* boldness, noble captain. *Foresters* IV 234
M would I give more — as the proverb, " iv 308
Much (**a companion of Robin Hood**) Thou *M*, miller's son, hath not the Earl right? " I ii 46
M, the miller's son, I know thy father; He was a manly man, as thou art *M*. Art I gray before his time as thou art *M* " I iii 146
I can sing it. *Robin.* Not now, good *M*! " I iii 156
I Little John, he *M* the miller's son, and he Scarlet, " III 54
he, young Scarlet, an I he, old *M*, and all the rest of us, " III 61
And I, old *M*, can as much, " III 62
Friend Scarlet, art thou less a man than *M*? " III 66
Up, good *M*. *Tuck.* And show thyself more of a man than me. " IV 284
Ay, for old *M* is every inch a man. " IV 289
always so much more of a man than my youngsters old *M*. " IV 298
Well, we *M's* be old. " IV 300
Much would have more,' says the proverb; but *M* hath had more " IV 308
Give me thy hand, *M*; I love thee. At him, Scarlet! " IV 310
You, good friar. You *M*, you Scarlet, you dear Little John. " IV 1083
Mushing thou and thy youngsters are always *m* and moseying me " IV 290
Mud (*See also* **Squad**) I'll have the scandal sounded to the *m*. *Queen Mary* I i 228
drop The *m* I carried, like you brook, *Becket* II i 150
I am snow to *m*. " IV ii 130
My curse on all This world of *m*. *Prom. of May* III 722
Muddied wolf *M* the brook an' pre-determined all. *Harold* V i 3
Muddled an' muzzled, an' mouled, an' *m* me. *Prom. of May* II 720
Mule *See* **Sumpter-mule**
Multerlian Ave Maria, gratia plena, Benedicta tu in *m*. *Queen Mary* III ii 2
Mumbling Catholic, *M* and mixing up in his scared prayers " II i 86
our good King Kneels *m* some old bone— *Harold* II ii 469
Mummy-cases over His gilded ark of *m's*, " V i 304
Mun (**must**) There *m* be summat wrong theer, Wilson, fur I cleant understan' it. *Prom. of May* I 233
Stiver I *m* get along back to the farm, " II 321
It *m* be him. Nun! " II 602
Nayy but I *m* get out on 'is wayy now, " II 609
Dea! It *m* be true, fur it wur' print as black as owt, " II 730
Then you *m* be his brother, an' we'll leather 'im. " III 150
It it be her ghoost, we *m* abide it. " III 460
Murder *s*) (*See also* **Self-murder**) No — as fathers *m*: *Queen Mary* III i 335
This was against her conscience — would be *m*! " III i 419
Thou shalt do no *m*,' " III i 421
when *m* common As nature's death, *Becket* I iii 342
What doth hard *m* care For degradation? " I iii 393
I found a hundred ghastly *m's* done By men, " I iii 407
Covetousness, Craft, Cowardice, *M*'— *Prom. of May* II 285
whenever a *m* is to be done again she yells out t' this way— *Foresters* II i 346
Ay, do you hear? There may be *m* done. " II i 340
Murder (**verb**) Men would *m* me, *Queen Mary* I v 155
some Papist ruffians hereabout Would *m* you. " III v 175



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Murder (verb) (*continued*) Robert of Jumiéges—well-nigh *m* him too? — *Harold* I i 57
The dead men made at thee to *m* thee, — " I ii 85
It is the flash that *m's*, the poor thunder — " I ii 231
but a voice Among you: *m*, martyr me if ye will— — " V i 78
They *m* all that follow. — " V i 610
for he would *m* his brother the State. — *Becket* I iv 190
Lord hath set his mark upon him that no man should *m* him. — " I iv 193
the wolves of England Must *m* her one shepherd, — " III iii 344
They stood on Dover beach to *m* me, — " V ii 436
Win me you cannot, *m* me you may, — *Foresters* IV 721
Murder'd see the holy father *M* before thy face? — *Queen Mary* I iii 65
You would not have him *m* as Becket was? — " III i 334
And I the race of *m* Buckingham— — " III i 454
The little *m* princes, in a pale light, — " III v 147
Hast *m* thine own guest, the son of Orm, — *Harold* IV ii 37
They have so main'd and *m* all his face — " V ii 78
A cleric violated The daughter of his host, and *m* him. — *Becket* I iii 383
Say that a cleric *m* an archbishop, — " I iii 399
Am I to be *m* to-night? — " I iv 47
M by that adulteress Eleanor, — " IV ii 243
Dead! you have *m* her, Found out her secret bower and *m* her. — " V i 173
What matters *m* here, or *m* there? — " V ii 630
Our gallant citizens *m* all in vain, — *The Cup* I ii 142
She was *m* here a hundred year ago, — *Foresters* II i 245
Murderer Make not thy King a traitorous *m*. — *Becket* I iii 500
The *m's*, hark! Let us hide! — " V iii 46
Murderess *M*! *Eleanor*. My lord, we know you proud — " IV ii 259
Murderous Were such *m* liars In Wessex— — *Harold* II i 94
The man that hath to foil a *m* aim May, braced and brazen'd up with Christmas wines For any *m* brawl. — " II ii 417
O *m* mad woman! I pray you lift me And make me walk awhile. — *Becket* V ii 425
Murmur (s) there be *m's*, for thy brother breaks us — *The Cup* II 471
merriest *m's* of their banquet clank The shackles — *Harold* I i 108
Murmur (verb) these old oaks will *m* thee Marian along with Robin. — " II ii 408
Murnin' (morning) and he wur in a tew about it all the *m*; — *Foresters* IV 1094
they be two o' the purtiest gels ye can see of a summer *m*. — *Prom. of May* I 19
Good *m*, neighbours, and the saäme to you, my men. — " I 31
sa ta'en up wi' leädin' the owd man about all the blessed *m* — " I 317
nine o'clock, upo' Tuesday *m*, — " III 3
He wur sa bellows'd out wi' the wind this *m*, — " III 136
Muse I will not *m* upon it. — " III 432
tell the King that I will *m* upon it; — *Queen Mary* IV ii 230
that made me *m*, Being bounden by my coronation oath — " V iii 90
Music in *m* Peerless—her needle perfect, — *Becket* I iii 395
Thou art my *m*! — *Queen Mary* III i 359
Harold Hear the king's *m*, all alone with him, — *Harold* I ii 25
ever-jarring Earldoms move To *m* and in order— — " I ii 194
hand of one To whom thy voice is all her *m*, — " II ii 762
A maiden slowly moving on to *m* — *Becket* II i 177
And *m* there to greet my lord the king. — *The Cup* I i 9
Repeat them to their *m*. *Count*. You can touch — " II 191
No chord in me that would not answer you In *m*. — *The Falcon* 454
When the Church and the law have forgotten God's *m*, they shall dance to the *m* — *Foresters* IV 555
Strike up our *m*, Little John. — " IV 559
Musical There goes a *m* score along with them, — *The Falcon* 452
Musically That is *m* said. — " 458
Musing What are you *m* on, my Lord of Devon? — *Queen Mary* I iv 26
Well, I was *m* upon that; — " I iv 40
For I was *m* on an ancient saw, — *Becket* V ii 537
Mussulman I had sooner have been born a *M*— — " II ii 145
and turn me *M*! No God but one, — " II ii 224
Almost as many as your true *M*— — " IV ii 34
Must *See* **Mooänt, Mun**

Muster and make *M's* in all the counties; — *Queen Mary* V ii 272
Mutable Woman is various and most *m*. — " III vi 135
Mute another, *m* as death, And white as her own milk; — " II ii 78
And when my voice Is martyr'd *m*, and this man disappears, — *Becket* III iii 350
Why art thou *m*? Dost thou not honour woman? — *Foresters* III 67
Mutilated *M*, poor brute, my sumpter-mule, — *Becket* V ii 440
Mutter What is that you *m*? — *Queen Mary* I v 203
Muttering And *m* to himself as heretofore. — " III i 16
My-lord Why do you so *m-l* me, Who am disgraced? — " IV ii 176
Myriad sent his *m's* hither To seize upon the forts — " III i 463
Myrtle apricot, Vine, cypress, poplar, *m*, — *The Cup* I i 3
Myrtle-blossom And kindle all our vales with *m-b*, — " II 267
Myself (**myself**) I niver thowt o' *m* i' that waay; — *Prom. of May* I 176
and, thaw I says it *m*, niver men 'ed a better master— — " I 327
fur I 'edut naw time to maake *m* a scholard while I wur maakin' *m* a gentleman, — " I 333
now theer be noän o' my men, thinks I to *m*, — " I 410
fur I'd ha' done owt fur 'er *m*; — " II 33
F[illegible] oath on 'em knawed as well as *m* — " II 314
'at I ha' nobbut larned *m* haäfe on it. — " III 4
But I'll git the book agean, and larn *m* the rest, — " III 13
O law—yeäs, Sir! I'll run fur 'im *m*. — " III 714
Mystery was the great *m* wrought; — *Queen Mary* IV iii 141
see Deeper into the *mysteries* of heaven — *Harold* I i 200
The folds have fallen from the *m*, — *Becket* IV ii 8
Mystic Clothed with the *m* silver of her moon. — *Foresters* II i 606

N

Naäiled (nailed) I'll hev the winder *n* up, and put Towser under it. — *Prom. of May* I 420
Naäme (name) noän o' the parishes goäs by that *n* — " I 268
'erea uts. — " II 159
then he called me a rude *n*, and I can't abide 'im. — " II 211
Fanny be the *n* i' the song, but I swopt it fur *she*. — " III 130
An' we weant mention naw *n's*, — " III 133
says the master goäs clean off his 'eäd when he 'ears the *n* on 'im; — " III 729
I warrants that ye goäs By haäfe a scoor o' *n's*— — " III 142
Naämed (named) Theer, Miss! You ha' *n* 'im—not me. — " I 26
Naäy (nay) *N*, I knaws nowt o' what foälks says, — " I 103
N then. I mean'd they be as blue as violets. — " II 95
N, but I hev an owd woman as 'ud see to all that; — " II 609
N, but I mun git out on 'is waäy now, — *Queen Mary* III i 3
Nail tigress had unsheath'd her *n's* at last, — " III v 65
But one that pares his *n's*; to me? — " V ii 437
There you strike in the *n*. — *Queen Mary* I v 329
Nailed *See* **Naäiled**
Naked Make no allowance for the *n* truth. — " III i 119
And leave the people *n* to the crown, And the crown *n* to the people; — " III iv 151
And tropes are good to clothe a *n* truth, — " IV i 120
To ours in plea for Cranmer than to stand On *n* self-assertion. — " IV iii 446
and then Cast on the dunghill *n*, — *Harold* II ii 693
Thy *n* word thy bond! confirm it now — " III i 93
I that so prized plain word and *n* truth Have sinn'd against it— — " III i 109
Is *n* truth actable in true life? — " III i 118
I thought that *n* Truth would shame the Devil The Devil is so modest. — " VI 289
I left our England *n* to the South To meet thee in the North. — " V ii 34
They are stripping the dead bodies *n* yonder, — *Becket* II i 193
Life on the hand is *n* gipsy-stuff; — " III ii 21
she sits *n* by a great heap of gold in the middle of the wood, — " IV ii 9
And left all *n*, I were lost indeed. — *Prom. of May* I 598
but *n* Nature In all her loveliness. — *Foresters* II i 29
Flung by the golden mantle of the cloud, And sets, a *n* fire.

Nakedly That, were a man of state *n* true, *Harold* III i 113
Nakedness to spy my *n* in my poor North ! „ I i 352
Name (s) (*See also* **Naäme**) your *n* Stands first of those who sign'd *Queen Mary* I i 16
your worship's *n* heard into Maidstone market, „ II i 62
The *n's* of Wyatt, Elizabeth, Courtenay, „ II ii 94
Elizabeth—Her *n* is much abused „ II ii 110
Speak ! in the *n* of God ! „ II ii 271
Thy *n*, thou knave ? *Man.* I am nobody, my Lord. „ III i 246
God's passion ! knave, thy *n* ? „ III i 249
Find out his *n* and bring it me. „ III i 253
What is thy *n* ? *Man.* Sanders. „ III i 312
In our own *n* and that of all the state, „ III iii 120
How many *n's* in the long sweep of time „ III v 39
But that Thy *n* by man be glorified, „ IV iii 153
Ay, but they use his *n*. „ V i 129
you will find written Two *n's*, Philip and Calais ; „ V v 155
miracles will in my *n* be wrought Hereafter.— *Harold* I i 183
Thou shalt be verily king—all but the *n*— „ II ii 633
Why cry thy people on thy sister's *n* ? „ IV i 21
in the *n* of the great God, so be it ! „ IV i 239
no !—not once—in God's *n*, no ! *Becket, Pro.* 126
It much imports me I should know her *n*. „ I i 193
May plaister his clean *n* with scurrilous rhymes ! „ I i 308
When Canterbury hardly bore a *n*. „ I iii 60
I'll have the paper back—blot out my *n*. „ I iii 287
Blessed is he that cometh in the *n* of the Lord ! „ I iii 758
Shame fall on those who give it a dog's *n*— „ II i 142
Son, I absolve thee in the *n* of God. „ II ii 443
found thy *n* a charm to get me Food, roof, and rest. „ V ii 96
in thy *n* I pass'd From house to house. „ V ii 102
if Rosamund is The world's rose, as her *n* imports „ V ii 263
in his *n* we charge you that ye keep This traitor „ V ii 500
Save him, his blood would darken Henry's *n* ; „ V iii 11
Your *n* ? *Synorix.* Strato, my *n*. *Sinnatus.* No Roman *n* ? *Synorix.* A Greek, my lord ; *The Cup* I i 198
n's of those who fought and fell are like „ I ii 164
For whether men malign thy *n*, or no, „ I iii 84
in your lordship's and her ladyship's *n*, *The Falcon* 415
mentioned her *n* too suddenly before my father. *Prom. of May* II 23
Her phantom call'd me by the *n* she loved. „ II 242
Taught her the learned *n's*, anatomized „ II 302
Might I ask your *n* ? *Harold.* Harold. „ II 393
five years' absence, and my change of *n*, „ II 616
My *n* is Harold ! Good day, Dobbins ! „ II 726
I spoke of your *n's*, Allen, „ III 35
your own *n* Of Harold sounds so English „ III 609
And *what* was Your *n* before ? „ III 618
O yes ! In the *n* of the Regent. *Foresters* I iii 55
Ay, ay, because I have a *n* for prowess. „ II i 560
in the *n* of all our woodmen, present her with „ III 57
a traitor coming In Richard's *n*— „ IV 781
Your *n's* will cling like ivy to the wood. „ IV 1085
Name (verb) *N* him ; the Holy Father will confirm him. *Becket, Pro.* 244
My fault to *n* him ! „ II i 175
when those, that *n* themselves Of the King's part, „ V ii 428
Named (*See also* **Naämed**) proud of my 'Monk-King,' Whoever *n* me ; „ II ii 102
Nameless Corpse-candles gliding over *n* graves— *Harold* III i 381
Namesake your Scottish *n* marrying The Dauphin, *Queen Mary* V i 134
which King Harold gave To his dead *n*, *Harold* IV iii 110
Nap his manners want the *n* And gloss of court ; *Queen Mary* III v 70
Napkin I will bind up his wounds with my *n*. *Becket* I iv 107
Naples the Netherlands, Sicily, *N*, Lombardy. *Queen Mary* II i 212
he is King, you know, the King of *N*. The father ceded *N*, that the son Being a King, „ III i 73
Granada, *N*, Sicily, and Milan,— „ V i 44
The Pope would cast the Spaniard out of *N* : „ V i 149
Napoleon make the soil For Cæsars, Cromwells, and *N's* *Prom. of May* III 593
Nard *N*, Cinnamon, amomum, benzoin. *The Cup* II 184
Narrow and the French fleet Rule in the *n* seas. *Queen Mary* V i 7
but at times They seem to me too *n*, *Harold* III ii 64
I send my voice across the *n* seas— „ V i 246
Narrow (*continued*) And in a *n* path. A plover flew before thee. *Becket* II i 53
But in this *n* breathing-time of life *The Cup* I i 29
I hate Traditions, ever since my *n* father, *Prom. of May* I 492
He met a stag there on so *n* a ledge— *Foresters* IV 531
Narrowing Gone *n* down and darkening to a close. *Queen Mary* IV iii 431
out of the eclipse *N* my golden hour ! *Becket* II i 203
Narrowness It is the heat and *n* of the cage *Queen Mary* III v 207
God's revenge upon this realm For *n* and coldness : *Harold* I i 174
Nation comes a deputation From our finikin fairy *n*. *Foresters* II ii 145
Native Feeling my *n* land beneath my foot, I said thereto : 'Ah, *n* land of mine, *Queen Mary* III ii 47
And wrought his worst against his *n* land, *The Cup* I ii 177
Natur (nature) *N* ! *N* ! Well, it be i' my *n* to knock *Prom. of May* I 287
Natur' (nature) It's humbling—it smells o' human *n*. *Becket* I iv 238
Natural the people Claim as their *n* leader— *Queen Mary* I iv 210
You cannot Learn a man's nature from his *n* foe. „ I v 340
Nay swears, it was no wicked wilfulness, Only a *n* chance. „ III v 73
By seeking justice at a stranger's hand Against my *n* subject. „ IV i 21
These are but *n* graces, my good Bishop, „ IV i 176
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your loving *n* brother „ IV iii 189
Gone beyond him and mine own *n* man (It was God's cause) ; „ V ii 102
A sane and *n* loathing for a soul Purer, *Becket* II i 171
all the foul fatalities That blast our *n* passions into pains ! *Prom. of May* III 724
Naturally *N* enough ; for I am closely related „ II 714
N again ; for as I used to transact all his business „ II 718
Nature (*See also* **Natur**) I am of sovereign *n*, that I know, *Queen Mary* I iv 258
You cannot Learn a man's *n* from his natural foe. „ I v 340
Nor shame to call it *n*. „ III v 77
craft that do divide The world of *n* ; „ III v 121
For the pure honour of our common *n*, „ IV iii 298
Why, *n's* licensed vagabond, the swallow, „ V i 20
Does he think Low stature is low *n*, „ V ii 434
Things that seem jerk'd out of the common rut Of *N* *Harold* I i 139
I loved according to the main purpose and intent of *n*. *Becket, Pro.* 502
And know the ways of *N*. „ I i 257
N's moral Against excess. „ I i 373
when murder common As *n's* death, „ I iii 344
I doubt not from your nobleness of *n*, *The Falcon* 804
my nobleness Of *n*, as you deign to call it, „ 811
It is *N* kills, And not for *her* sport either. *Prom. of May* I 272
—is not that the course of *N* too, „ I 279
this poor *N* ! *Dobson* Natur ! Natur ! „ I 286
but naked *N* In all her loveliness. „ I 599
strain to make ourselves Better and higher than *N*, „ I 604
N a liar, making us feel guilty Of her own faults. „ II 269
equal for pure innocence of *n*, And loveliness of feature. „ II 372
Here crawling in this boundless *N*. „ III 637
worse off than any of you, for I be lean by *n*, *Foresters* I i 45
Till *N*, high and low, and great and small „ I ii 326
for, God help us, we lie by *n*. „ II i 238
Weak *n's* that impute Themselves to their unlikes, „ II i 690
Of a *n* Stronger, sadder than my own, „ II ii 188
yet in tune with *N* and the bees. „ IV 32
Natured *See* **Hard-natured, Noblest-natured**
Naught (*See also* **Nought**) and since the Sheriff left me *n* but an empty belly, *Foresters* II i 279
Nave *n* and aisles all empty as a fool's jest ! *Queen Mary* IV iii 286
Navy and might have sunk a *n*— *Becket* III iii 125
Naw (no) thaw I beänt *n* scholard, fur I 'ednt *n* time to maäke mysen a scholard *Prom. of May* I 332
He 'ant *n* pride in 'im, and we'll git 'im to speechify for us arter dinner. „ I 439
thou hesn't *n* business 'ere wi' my Dora, „ II 735
we worked *n* wuss upo' the cowd tea ; „ III 58
An' we weänt mention *n* naämes, „ III 130
Nawbody (nobody) why there wudn't be a dinner for *n*, „ I 149

Nawbody (nobody) (*continued*) When ye thowt there were *n* watchin' o' you, — *Prom. of May* II 179
Nay *See* **Naäy**
Neap-tide the realm is poor, The exchequer at *n-t*: — *Queen Mary* I v 121
Near They call me *n*, for I am close to thee And England— — *Harold* III i 6
Stay!—too *n* is death. — *The Cup* I iii 104
Nearer For I will come no *n* to your Grace; — *Queen Mary* III v 200
No *n* to me! back! — *Foresters* IV 692
Nearest (adj.) She had but follow'd the device of those Her *n* kin: — *Queen Mary* III i 380
" V ii 416
Nearest (s) Who stands the *n* to her. — *Harold* II ii 569
The Atheling is *n* to the throne. — *Foresters* II i 44
Nearness Upon my greater *n* to the birthday — *Queen Mary* III iii 33
Necessity Statesmen that are wise Shape a *n*, — *Harold* V i 108
bound To that *n* which binds us down; — *Becket* III iii 159
so we could not but laugh, as by a royal *n*— — *Queen Mary* III i 78
Neck on his *n* a collar, Gold, thick with diamonds; — III vi 214
and weight of all the world From off his *n* to mine. — *Harold* I i 374
rear and run And break both *n* and axle. — " III i 10
See here this little key about my *n*! — *Becket, Pro.* 370
swear nay to that by this cross on thy *n*. — " IV ii 201
Has wheedled it off the King's *n* to her own. — " V i 31
not yield To lay your *n* beneath your citizen's heel. — *The Falcon* 55
upon a *n* Less lovely than her own. — " 631
I wore the lady's chaplet round my *n*; — " 908
I lay them for the first time round your *n*. — I
Swear to me by that relic on thy *n*. *Prince John.* — *Foresters* I ii 170
swear then by this relic on my *n*— — " IV 688
twist it round thy *n* and hang thee by it.
Neck-broken Huntsman, and hound, and deer were all *n-b*! — *The Cup* I ii 24
Necklace if we *will* buy diamond *n's* To please our lady, — *The Falcon* 44
She should return thy *n* then. — " 70
Need (s) Ask me for this at thy most *n*, son Harold, At thy most *n*— — *Harold* III i 14
No *n*! no *n*! . . . There is a bench. — *Becket* II i 123
Good Prince, art thou in *n* of any gold? — *Foresters* I ii 162
Need (verb) I *n* thee not. Why dost thou follow me? — *Harold* II ii 231
Needed fly like bosom friends when *n* most. — *The Falcon* 527
Needle —in music Peerless—her *n* perfect, — *Queen Mary* III i 360
Negative (*See also* **Positive-negative**) Or answer'd them in smiling *n's*; — IV iii 603
not a heart like a jewel in it—that's too *n*; — *The Falcon* 92
Neighbour he was my *n* once in Kent. — *Queen Mary* II iii 85
good *n*, There should be something fierier than fire — V iv 25
my foundation For men who serve the *n*, — *Harold* V i 98
Good murmin', *n's*, and the saäme to you, my men. — *Prom. of May* I 317
Neighing *N* and roaring as they leapt to land— — *Harold* IV iii 197
Neither No friendship sacred, values *n* man Nor woman save as tools— — *Foresters* IV 713
Nene (river) Gone hawking on the *N*, — *Becket* I iii 3
Nescience Back into *n* with as little pain — *Prom. of May* II 341
Nest (s) (*See also* **Home-nest**) then would find Her *n* within the cloister, — *Harold* IV i 234
A *n* in a bush. *Becket.* And where, my liege? — *Becket, Pro.* 155
And where is she? There in her English *n*? — " *Pro.* 178
I wrong the bird; she leaves only the *n* she built, — " I iv 46
came upon A wild-fowl sitting on her *n*, — " V ii 234
lark, that warblest high Above thy lowly *n*, — *Prom. of May* III 200
all in all to one another from the time when we first peeped into the bird's *n*, — " III 274
When I and thou will rob the *n* of her. — *Foresters* I ii 161
So that myself alone may rob the *n*. *Prince John.* — " I ii 166
Well, well then, thou shalt rob the *n* alone.
Nest (verb) nor priestly king to cross Their billings ere they *n*. — *Harold* III ii 95
Nested Knows where he *n*—ever comes again. — *Queen Mary* V i 26
Net (s) We be fishermen; I came to see after my *n's*. — *Harold* II i 27
thou hast them in thy *n*. — *Becket* II ii 287
No rushing on the game—the *n*,—the *n*. — *The Cup* I i 170
Net (verb) How dense a fold of danger *n's* him round, — *Harold* II ii 17
Netherlands Heir of this England and the *N*! — *Queen Mary* I v 418
nearer home, the *N*, Sicily, Naples, Lombardy. — " II i 212
Netherlands (*continued*) Look to the *N*, wherein have been — *Queen Mary* III iv 106
The voices of Franche-Comté, and the *N*, — " V i 46
Never *See* **Never**
Never-dawning Shall mark out Vice from Virtue in the gulf Of *n-d* darkness? — *Prom. of May* I 542
New (adj.) out you flutter Thro' the *n* world, go zigzag, — *Queen Mary* I iv 54
But hatch you some *n* treason in the woods. — " I v 465
None so *n*, Sir Thomas, and none so old, Sir Thomas.
No *n* news that Philip comes to wed Mary, no old news that all men hate it. — " II i 14
Look at the *N* World—a paradise made hell; — " II i 207
The *n* Lords Are quieted with their sop of Abbey-lands, — " III i 140
The light of this *n* learning wanes and dies: — " III ii 172
Well, Madam, this *n* happiness of mine? — " III ii 208
N learning as they call it; — " IV i 78
in the Testaments, Both Old and *N*. — " IV iii 234
But she's a heretic, and when I am gone, Brings the *n* learning back. — " V i 202
But this *n* Pope Caraffa, Paul the Fourth, — " V ii 32
A *n* Northumberland, another Wyatt? — " V v 188
That palate is insane which cannot tell A good dish from a bad, *n* wine from old. — *Becket, Pro.* 106
I care not for thy *n* archbishoprick. — " I i 217
Shall I forget my *n* archbishoprick And smite thee — " I i 220
It well befits thy *n* archbishoprick To take the vagabond woman — " I i 225
That Map, and these *n* railers at the Church — " I i 306
What, this! and this!—what! *n* and old together! — " I iii 309
Die for a woman, what *n* faith is this? — *The Cup* I iii 67
One ghost of all the ghosts—as yet so *n*, — " II 142
We cannot flaunt it in *n* feathers now: — *The Falcon* 42
and her affections Will flower toward the light in some *n* face. — *Prom. of May* I 486
tide Of full democracy has overwhelm'd This Old World, from that flood will rise the *N*, — " I 595
When the great Democracy Makes a *n* world— — " I 672
Neither the old world, nor the *n*, nor father, — " I 674
Oh, last night, Tired, pacing my *n* lands at Littlechester, — " II 647
and I have lighted On a *n* pleasure. — " II 669
will give him, as they say, a *n* lease of life. — " III 424
but this *n* moon, I fear, is darkness. — *Foresters* I ii 85
whereon the throstle rock'd Sings a *n* song to the *n* year—. — " I iii 28
We must fly from Robin Hood And this *n* queen of the wood. — " II ii 139
Shall drink the health of our *n* woodland Queen. — " III 314
Drink to the health of our *n* Queen o' the woods, — " III 368
We drink the health of thy *n* Queen o' the woods. — " III 372
so thou fight at quarterstaff for thy dinner with our Robin, that will give thee a *n* zest for it, — " IV 209
or shall I call it by that *n* term Brought from the sacred East, — " IV 704
New (adv.) Ay, that am I, *n* converted, but the old leaven sticks to my tongue yet. — *Queen Mary* I iii 47
New-made *n-m* children Of our imperial mother see the show. — *The Cup* II 164
And I could see that as the *n-m* couple Came from the Minster, — *Queen Mary* III i 98
News *N* to me! It then remains for your poor Gardiner, — " I v 219
N abroad, William? — " II i 13
No new *n* that Philip comes to wed Mary, no old *n* that all men hate it. — " II i 16
There *is* *n*, there *is* *n*, — " II i 58
Good *n* have I to tell you, *n* to make — " III ii 186
N, mates! a miracle, a miracle! *n*! — " III ii 209
whether this flash of *n* be false or true, — " III ii 234
whether it bring you bitter *n* or sweet, — " III v 201
(The *n* was sudden) I could mould myself — " III vi 234
Reginald Pole, what *n* hath plagued thy heart? — " V ii 17
Madam, he may bring you *n* from Philip. — " V ii 229
I bring your Majesty such grievous *n* — " V ii 240

News (*continued*) there is a post from over seas With *n* for thee. *Harold* II ii 210
N from England? „ II ii 287
Ill *n* for guests, ha, Malet! „ II ii 302
Ill *n* hath come! Our hapless brother, „ III ii 120
but worse *n*: this William sent to Rome, „ III ii 140
Goodly *n*! *Morcar.* Doubt it not thou! „ IV i 219
Harsh is the *n*! hard is our honeymoon! „ IV iii 229
And thou, my carrier-pigeon of black *n*, „ IV iii 233
disappear'd, They told me, from the farm—and darker *n*. *Prom. of May* II 408
No *n* of young Walter? *Foresters* I i 72
but we have no *n* of Richard yet, „ I ii 94
I trust he brings us *n* of the King's coming. „ I iii 53
Give me some *n* of my sweet Marian. „ II i 481
Black *n*, black *n* from Nottingham! „ III 446
we have certain *n* he died in prison. „ IV 778
Newspaper (**newspaper**) —what's the *n* word, Wilson? —celebrate— *Prom. of May* I 320
New-wakening all the leaf of this *N-w* year. *The Falcon* 340
New year Sings a new song to the *n y*— *Foresters* I iii 28
Next Who shall crown him? Canterbury is dying. *Becket.* The *n* Canterbury. *Becket, Pro.* 241
And is the King's *if* too high a stile for your lordship to over-step and come at all things in the *n* field? „ III iii 282
which he Gainsays by *n* sunrising— „ IV ii 278
A child's sand-castle on the beach For the *n* wave— *The Cup* I ii 255
the *n* time you waste them at a pothouse you get no more from me. *Prom. of May* III 99
Nicholas (Archbishop of York and Lord Chancellor) (*See also* **Nicholas Heath**) I wish you a good morning, good Sir *N*: *Queen Mary* V i 14
Sir *N* tells you true, „ V i 16
Sir *N*! I am stunn'd—Nicholas Heath? „ V ii 250
Spite of your melancholy Sir *N*, „ V ii 327
Nicholas Heath Sir *N H*, the Chancellor, Would see your Highness. „ V ii 225
Madam, your Chancellor Sir *N H*. *Mary.* Sir Nicholas! I am stunn'd—*N H*? „ V ii 249
Nicholas (Saint) By St. *N* I have a sudden passion *Foresters* I iii 121
By St. *N* They must have sprung like Ghosts „ IV 591
Niece Prince of fluff and feather come To woo you, *n*, *Queen Mary* I iv 164
Look to it, *n*, He hath no fence when Gardiner „ I iv 202
Ay, good *n*! You should be plain and open with me, *n*. „ I iv 216
love that men should smile upon you, *n*. „ I iv 275
They will not, *n*. Mine is the fleet „ I iv 286
Night (*See also* **Good-night, To-night**) I see the black *n*, and hear the wolf. „ I v 413
It breaks my heart to hear her moan at *n* „ I v 604
Last *n* I climb'd into the gate-house, Brett, „ II iii 14
Out of the dead, deep *n* of heathendom, „ III iii 173
Those damp. black, dead *N's* in the Tower; „ III v 139
a fox may filch a hen by *n*, „ III v 157
Last *n*, I dream'd the faggots were alight, „ IV ii 1
happy haven Where he shall rest at *n*, „ IV iii 580
horses On all the road from Dover, day and *n*; On all the road from Harwich, *n* and day; „ V ii 578
Good *n*! Go home. Besides, you curse so loud, „ V iv 61
there once more—this is the seventh *n*! *Harold* I i 2
last *n* An evil dream that ever came and went— „ I ii 69
beast of prey Out of the bush by *n*? „ I ii 214
passing by that hill three *n's* ago— „ III i 366
Walk'd at *n* on the misty heather; *N*, as black as a raven's feather; „ III ii 5
banner, Blaze like a *n* of fatal stars „ IV i 251
Last *n* King Edward came to me in dreams— (repeat) *Harold* IV i 259, 265
I have ridden *n* and day from Pevensey— „ IV iii 192
Last *n* I followed a woman in the city here. *Becket, Pro.* 468
Follow me this Rosamund day and *n*, „ *Pro.* 506
That rang Within my head last *n*, „ I i 71
flutter out at *n*? „ I i 282
Good *n*! good *n*! „ I i 313
Both, good *n*! „ I i 406

Night (*continued*) But the miller came home that *n*, *Becket* I iv 173
My friends, the Archbishop bids you good *n*. „ I iv 262
to bid you this *n* pray for him who hath fed „ I iv 266
Like sudden *n* in the main glare of day. „ II [illegible]
Who thief-like fled from his own church by *n*, „ II ii [illegible]
Madam, not to-night—the *n* is falling. „ III ii 5
she says she can make you sleep o' *n's*. „ IV ii 20
evil song far on into the *n* Thrills to the topmost tile— „ V ii 208
Save by that way which leads thro' *n* to light. „ V iii 88
close not yet the door upon a *n* That looks half day. *The Cup* I ii 388
crowd that hunted me Across the woods, last *n*. „ I iii 17
came back last *n* with her son to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
The *n*, As some cold-manner'd friend „ 641
The stock-dove coo'd at the fall of *n*, *Prom. of May* I 41
whose cheerless Houris after death Are *N* and Silence, „ I 251
I lamme't my knee last *n* running arter a thief. „ I 387
Immanuel Goldsmiths was broke into o' Monday *n*, „ I 393
Who shrieks by day at what she does by *n*, „ I 533
Oh, Philip, Father heard you last *n*. „ I 557
I will fly to you thro' the *n*, the storm— „ I 702
last *n* Tired, pacing my new lan ls at Littlechester, „ II 646
that dreadful *n*! that lonely walk to Littlechester, „ III 366
I cannot sleep o' *n's* by cause on 'em. *Foresters* II i 384
In the *n*, in the day, „ II ii 182
having lived For twenty days and *n's* in mail, „ IV 124
Or in the balmy breathings of the *n*, „ IV 1068
Nightingale not to hear the *n's*, But hatch you some new treason *Queen Mary* I v 464
The lark above, the *n* below, „ II i 52
Mad for thy mate, passionate *n* . . . *Harold* I ii 2
The *n's* in Haveringatte-Bower „ I ii 18
I dumb thee too, my wingless *n*! „ I ii 24
Here to the *n's*. „ III ii 90
not in tune, a *n* out of season; *Becket, Pro.* 350
I keep it to kill *n's*. *John.* *N's*? *Foresters* II i 380
This is no bow to hit *n's*; „ II i 391
Nightmare As tho' the *n* never left her bed. *Queen Mary* I v 605
Must be the *n* breaking on my peace *Becket* II i 36
Nihilist I that have been call'd a Socialist, A Communist, a *N*— *Prom. of May* III 585
Nimble The *n*, wild, red, wiry, savage king— *Harold* IV i 197
Nine The conduit painted—the *n* worthies—ay! *Queen Mary* III i 258
And I ha' *n* darters i' the spital that be dead *Becket* I iv 249
And the other *n*? *Filippo.* Sold! *The Falcon* 411
Ninepin more of a man than to be bowled over like a *n*. *Foresters* IV 305
Nineteen After the *n* winters of King Stephen— *Becket* I iii 338
Ninetieth This is my *n* birthday. (repeat) *Harold* IV i 121, 127
Niobe How gracefully there she stands Weeping—the little *N*! *Prom. of May* I 736
Nip *N*, *n* him for his fib. *Foresters* II ii 121
N him not, but let him snore. „ II ii 122
Nipper Count-crab will make his *n's* meet *Harold* II i 76
Nipt Her life was winter, for her spring was *n*: *Queen Mary* V v 270
Niver (**never**) Theer ye goäs ageän, Miss, *n* believing owt I says to ye— *Prom. of May* I 107
I *n* thowt o' mysen i' that waay; „ I 176
leästwaäys they *n* cooms 'ere but fur the trout „ I 212
N man 'ed better friends, and I will sääy *n* master 'ed better men; „ I 322
and, thaw I says it mysen, *n* men 'ed a better master— „ I 327
I *n* 'es sa much as one pin's prick of paäin; „ I 359
fur I *n* touched a drop of owt till my oan wedding-daäy, „ I 361
thaw me and 'im we *n* 'grees about the tithe; „ I 444
thaw he *n* mended that gap i' the glebe fence „ I 445
Blacksmith, thaw he *n* shoes a hesse to my likings „ I 447
he tell'd me 'at sweet'arts *n* worked well togither; „ II 156
Fur she'd *n* 'a been talkin' haäfe an hour „ II 603
Fur she *n* knawed 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere afoor; „ II 606
I ha *n* been surprised but once i' my life, „ III 430
No *See* **Naw, Noä**
Noä (**No**) *N*, Joan. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 480, 483, 485
N, not a bit. *Prom. of May* I 34
N, Miss. I ha'n't seed 'er neither. „ I 48
N, Miss Dora; as blue as— (repeat) „ I 95, 99
N, but I haätes 'im. „ I 217

Noä (no) (*continued*) *N*, fur thou be nobbut school-
master; *Prom. of May* I 307
N, Mr. Steer. " I 314
N; I laäme't my knee last night running arter a thief. " I 386
N; I knaws a deäl better now. " II 26
N, *n*! Keep 'em. " II 44
N, not yet. " II 132
Philip Hedgar o' Soomerset!—*N*—yeas— " II 588
It mun be *him*. *N*! " II 602
n—thaw they hanged ma at 'Size fur it. " II 697
N, Miss; we worked naw wuss upo' the cowd tea; " III 58
O lor, Miss! *n*, *n*, *n*! " III 92

Noailles (French Ambassador) I am mighty popular
with them, *N*. *Queen Mary* I iii 102
Good morning, *N*. " I iii 159
King of France, *N* the Ambassador, " I iv 110
Good morning, Sir de *N*. " I v 242
A letter which the Count de *N* wrote " V ii 496

Noän (none) but *n* o' the parishes goäs by that name
'ereabouts. *Prom. of May* I 268
now theer be *n* o' my men, thinks I to mysen, " I 409
Miss Dora, that I ha' been *n* too sudden wi' you, " II 60
Mea? why, it be the Lord's doin', *n* o' mine; " III 49

Nobbut (only) (*See also* **Nubbut**) Noä, fur thou be *n*
schoolmas'er; " I 307
fur I wur *n* a laäbourer, " I 329
if I could ha' gone on wi' the plowin' *n* the smell o'
the mou'd " I 376
and it seems to me . t'other day. " II 6
and if ye would *n* hev me, " II 73
'at I ha' *n* larned mysen haäfe on it. " III 4

Noble (adj.) By God's light a *n* creature, right royal! *Queen Mary* I i 69
but to my mind the Lady Elizabeth is the more *n*
and royal. " I i 72
Well, that's a *n* horse of yours, my Lord. " I iv 143
A king to be,—is he not *n*, girl? " I v 4
No, by the holy Virgin, being *n*, " I v 70
Swear with me, *n* fellow-citizens, all, " II ii 296
And that this *n* realm thro' after years " III iii 156
do triumph at this hour In the reborn salvation of a
land So *n*. " III iii 183
But this most *n* prince Plantagenet, Our good Queen's
cousin—dallying over seas Even when his brother's,
nay, his *n* mother's, Head fell— " III iv 291
Out, girl, you wrong a *n* gentleman " III v 68
N as his young person and old shield. " V ii 513
Doth he not look *n*? I had heard of him in battle
over seas, " V v 32
Courage, *n* Aldwyth! Let all thy people bless thee! *Harold* I ii 182
I found him all a *n* host should be. " II ii 10
I can but love this *n*, honest Harold. " II ii 94
whereby we came to know Thy valour and thy value, *n* earl. " II ii 202
Thou must swear absolutely, *n* Earl. " II ii 716
'If ye side with William Ye are not *n*.' " II ii 789
O *n* Harold, I would thou couldst have sworn. " III i 325
This is *n*! That sounds of Godwin. " IV ii 57
N Gurth! Best son of Godwin! If I fall, I fall— " V i 134
dashes it on Gurth, and Gurth, Our *n* Gurth, is down! " V i 642
for were all, my lord, as *n* as yourself, who would
look up to you? *Becket* III iii 306
O God, O *n* knights, O sacrilege! " V iii 178
A *n* anger! but Antonius To-morrow will demand your
tribute— *The Cup* I ii 95
A gallant boy, A *n* bird, each perfect of the breed. *The Falcon* 320
A *n* saying—and acted on would yield A nobler breed
of men and women. " 753
Noth' but my brave bird, my *n* falcon, " 873
Why ... the dying of my *n* bird Hath served me better
than her living— " 900
Ay, *n* Earl, and never part with it. *Foresters* I ii 303
Not till she clean forget thee, *n* Earl. " I ii 306
Ay dear Robin! ah *n* captain, friend of the poor! " II i 182
N Robin. " III 185
I thank you, *n* sir, the very blossom Of bandits. " III 246
I thank you, *n* sir, and will pray for you " III 250

Noble (adj.) (*continued*) This friar is of much boldness,
n captain. *Robin*. He hath got it from the bottle, *Foresters* IV 235
n knight. " IV 771
Damsel, is this the truth? *Marian*. Ay, *n* knight.

Noble (s) have marked the haughtiness of their *n's*; *Queen Mary* II i 169
Spain moves, bribes our *n's* with her gold, " II i 202
Could Harry have foreseen that all our *n's* Would perish " III i 117
We have given the church-lands back: The *n's*
would not; " V i 172
all the magistracy, all the *n's*, and all the wealthy; " V iv 51
N's we dared not touch. " V v 104
he speaks to a *n* as tho' he were a churl, and to a churl
as if he were a *n*. *Becket, Pro.* 455

Nobleness I doubt not from your *n* of nature, *The Falcon* 803

Nobler Tell him the Saints are *n* than he dreams, Tell him
that God is *n* than the Saints, *Harold* V i 55
What *n*? men must die. " V i 270
Go therefore like a friend ... I by one That hath
climb'd up to *n* company. *Becket* I i 351
A sane and natural loathing for a soul Purer, and truer
and *n* than herself; " II i 172
and acted on would yield A *n* breed of men and women. *The Falcon* 755
n The victim was, the more acceptable Might be the
sacrifice. " 879
if our true Robin Be not the *n* lion of the twain. *Foresters* IV 396

Nobler-looking Ay, but *n-l*. *Queen Mary* I v 322

Noblest I am the *n* blood in Europe, Madam, " I iv 84
the *n* light That ever flash'd across my life, *Foresters* III 140

Noblest-natured scorns The *n-n* man alive, and I— *The Falcon* 259

Nobody (*See also* **Nawbody**) Thy name, thou knave?
Man. I am *n*, my Lord. *Queen Mary* III i 247
With Cain belike, in the land of *N*, " I iii 116

Nod A life of *n's* and yawns. *Becket* I iv 196

No-hows (unsatisfactorily) and so brought me *n-h* as I may
say, " III i 129

Noise make what *n* you will with your tongues, *Queen Mary* I i 6
What *n* was that? she told us of arm'd men *Becket* V ii 226

Nokes (a character in Queen Mary) Old *N*, can't it make
thee a bastard? *Queen Mary* I i 28
No, old *N*. *Old Nokes*. It's Harry! " I i 38

Nokes (a farm hand) Luscombe, *N*, Oldham,
Skipworth! *Prom. of May* III 53

Nolo N *episcopari*. *Henry*. Ay, but N *Archiepiscopari*, *Becket, Pro.* 284

None *See* **Noän**

Nonsense That's all *n*, you know, such a baby as you
are. *Prom. of May* I 784
I am glad my *n* has made you smile! " III 314

Noon a bat flew out at him In the clear *n*, *Foresters* II ii 97
monies should be paid in to the Abbot of York, at the
end of the month at *n*, and they are delivered here
in the wild wood an hour after *n*. " IV 506

Norfolk (Duke of) when the Duke of *N* moved
against us *Queen Mary* II iii 2

Norman (adj.) (*See also* **Demi-Norman**) Did ye not cast
with bestial violence Our holy *N* bishops down from
all Their thrones *Harold* I i 50
I have a *N* fever on me, son, And cannot answer sanely . . . " I i 87
Is not the *N* Count thy friend and mine? " I i 247
And bolts of thunder moulded in high heaven To serve
the *N* purpose, " II ii 34
They have taken away the toy thou gavest me, The *N*
knight. " II ii 107
Well, thou shalt have another *N* knight! " II ii 114
Stay—as yet Thou hast but seen how *N* hands can strike,
But walk'd our *N* field, " II ii 171
And we will fill thee full of *N* sun, " II ii 180
And he our lazy-pious *N* King, " II ii 444
Then our modest women—I know the *N* license—thine
own Edith— " II ii 477
if there sat within the *N* chair A ruler all for England— " II ii 533
We could not move from Dover to the Humber Saving
thro' *N* bishopricks— " II ii 538
Ay, ay, but many among our *N* lords Hate thee for this, " II ii 544
confirm it now Before our gather'd *N* baronage, " II ii 695
I know your *N* cookery is so spiced, It masks all this. " II ii 810

Norman (adj.) (*continued*) They have built their castles here; Our priories are *N*; the *N* adder Hath bitten us: *Harold* III i 37
To save thee from the wrath of *N* Saints. *Stigand.* *N* enough! „ III i 217
Not mean To make our England *N*. „ III i 250
Or *N*? *Voices.* No! „ IV i 64
Who shook the *N* scoundrels off the throne, „ V i 81
Keep that for *N* William! „ IV iii 169
William the *N*, for the wind had changed— „ IV iii 181
His *N* Daniel! Mene, Mene, Tekel! „ V i 35
No *N* horse Can shatter England, standing shield by shield; „ V i 194
But by all Saints— *Leofwin.* Barring the *N*! „ V i 225
The *N* arrow! „ V i 483
All the *N* foot Are storming up the hill. „ V i 522
The *N* Count is down. „ V i 553
Truth! no; a lie; a trick, a *N* trick! „ V i 607
His oath was broken—O holy *N* Saints, „ V i 617
and see beyond Your *N* shrines, pardon it, pardon it, „ V i 620
I cannot love them, For they are *N* saints— „ V ii 9
Make them again one people—*N*, English: And English, *N*; „ V ii 188
There was a little fair-hair'd *N* maid Lived in my mother's house: *Becket* V ii 260
that he calls you oversea To answer for it in his *N* courts. „ V ii 355
I am none of your delicate *N* maidens who can only broider *Foresters* I i 212
This John—this *N* tyranny—the stream is bearing us all down, „ I i 238
our John By his *N* arrogance and dissoluteness, „ II i 85
Dear, in these days of *N* license, when Our English maidens are their prey, if ever A *N* damsel fell into our hands, „ III 178
Where lies that cask of wine whereof we plunder'd The *N* prelate? „ III 308
Earl, thou when we were hence Hast broken all our *N* forest laws, „ IV 886

Norman (n) rest of England bow'd theirs to the *N*, *Queen Mary* II i 160
Our friends, the *N's*, help to shake his chair. I have a Norman fever on me, son, *Harold* I i 85
it threatens us no more Than French or *N*. „ I i 135
Because I love the *N* better—no, „ I i 171
my father drove the *N's* out Of England?— „ I i 252
N's up To fight for thee again! „ II ii 58
Count of the *N's*, thou hast ransom'd us, „ II ii 157
The *N's* love thee not, nor thou the *N's*, „ II ii 253
And he our lazy-pious Norman King, With all his *N's* round him once again, „ II ii 445
I have heard the *N's* Count upon this confusion— „ II ii 458
Descends the ruthless *N*— „ II ii 467
thou and he drove our good *N's* out From England, „ II ii 525
Saving thro' Norman bishopricks—I say Ye would applaud that *N* who should drive „ II ii 539
because we found him A *N* of the *N's*. „ II ii 582
Angle, Jute, Dane, Saxon, *N*, „ II ii 763
let earth rive, gulf in These cursed *N's*— „ II ii 783
If e'er the *N* grow too hard for thee, „ III i 12
wholesome use of these To chink against the *N*, „ III i 22
Not mean To make our England Norman. *Edward.* There spake Godwin, Who hated all the *N's*; „ III i 252
Be kindly to the *N's* left among us, „ III i 303
will ye upon oath, Help us against the *N*? „ IV i 181
Holy Father Hath given this realm of England to the *N*. „ V i 14
The *N*, What is he doing? „ V i 217
Call when the *N* moves— „ V i 230
The Norseman's raid Hath helpt the *N*, „ V i 292
when I swore Falsely to him, the falser *N*, „ V i 303
The *N* moves! „ V i 438
and they fly—the *N* flies. „ V i 541
They fly once more, they fly, the *N* flies! „ V i 596
The *N* sends his arrows up to Heaven, „ V i 666
N, thou liest! liars all of you, „ V ii 104
My *N's* may but move as true with me „ V ii 184
like his kingly sires, The *N's*, striving still *Becket* IV ii 442
both fought against the tyranny of the kings, the *N's*. *Foresters* I i 230

Norman-blooded I say not this, as being Half *N-b*, *Harold* I i 160

Normandy if it pass, Go not to *N*—go not to *N*. *Harold.* And wherefore not, my king, to *N*? „ I i 235
And why not me, my lord, to *N*? „ I i 246
I pray thee, do not go to *N*. „ I i 250
That he should harp this way on *N*? „ I i 271
'I pray you do not go to *N*.' „ II ii 218
But for my father I love *N*. „ II ii 270
Go not to *N*— (repeat) „ II ii 327
I am thy fastest friend in *N*. „ II ii 556
When he was here in *N*, He loved us and we him, „ II ii 579
Foremost in England and in *N*; „ II ii 631
For I shall most sojourn in *N*; „ II ii 634
And that the Holy Saints of *N* „ II ii 727
From all the holiest shrines in *N*! „ II ii 735
And Wulfnoth is alone in *N*. „ III i 61
Praying for *N*; „ V i 219
When I am out in *N* or Anjou. *Becket, Pro.* 144
Barons of England and of *N*, „ I iii 742
A hundred, too, from *N* and Anjou: „ II ii 173

Normanism He hath clean repented of his *N*. *Harold* III i 30

Normanize—Plays on the word,—and *N's* too! „ III i 388

Normanland in *N* God speaks thro' abler voices, „ I i 165
but those of *N* Are mightier than our own. „ III i 223

Norseland hugest wave from *N* ever yet Surged on us, „ IV iii 62
Have we not broken Wales and *N*? „ V i 395

Norseman Would ye be *Norsemen*? *Voices.* No! „ IV i 62
That these will follow thee against the *Norsemen*, „ IV i 158
will ye, if I yield, Follow against the *N*? „ IV i 177
Where lie the *Norsemen*? on the Derwent? „ IV i 253
Why didst thou let so many *Norsemen* hence? „ IV iii 33
The *N's* raid Hath helpt the Norman, „ V i 290

North Stays longer here on our poor *n* than you:— *Queen Mary* V i 24
Hath taken Scarboro' Castle, *n* of York; „ V i 287
Is the *N* quiet, Gamel? *Harold* I i 107
to spy my nakedness In my poor *N*! „ I i 353
For if the *N* take fire, I should be back; „ I ii 67
shake the *N* With earthquake and disruption— „ I ii 199
And all the *N* of Humber is one storm. „ II ii 291
Hast thou such trustless jailors in thy *N*? „ II ii 685
N and South Thunder together, „ III i 391
the truth Was lost in that fierce *N*, „ III ii 26
Are landed *N* of Humber, and in a field „ III ii 126
Well then, we will to the *N*. „ III ii 139
Should care to plot against him in the *N*. „ IV i 167
Conjured the mightier Harold from his *N* „ V ii 69
send the shatter'd *N* again to sea, „ IV iii 140
Who made this Britain England, break the *N*: „ IV iii 155
in South and *N* at once I could not be. „ IV iii 218
To meet thee in the *N*. „ V i 290
—your *n* chills me. *Becket, Pro.* 330
thro' all the forest land *N* to the Tyne: *Foresters* II i 89
There was a man on our Up in the *n*, „ IV 530

Northampton on a Tuesday did I fly Forth from *N*; *Becket* V ii 287

North-east the *N-e* took and turned him South-west, then the South-west turned him *N-e*, „ „ II ii 320

Northumberland (Northumbria) Thou art a great voice in *N*! *Harold* I i 114
I heard from thy *N* to-day. „ I i 350
Wash up that old crown of *N*. „ V i 167

Northumberland (Earl of) and death to *N*! *Queen Mary* I i 67
she spoke even of *N* pitifully, „ I i 93
I do believe he help *N* „ I v 278
when you put *N* to death, „ I v 485
never whine Like that poor heart, *N*, „ II ii 333
Was not Lord Pembroke with *N*? „ II iv 8
His breaking with *N* broke *N*. „ II iv 13
False to *N*, is he false to me? „ II iv 39
Why, ev'n the haughty prince, *N*, „ III i 147
The stormy Wyatts and *N's*, „ III ii 168
A new *N*, another Wyatt? „ V v 188

Northumbria (ancient earldom) When didst thou hear from thy *N*? *Harold* I i 281
Leave me alone, brother, with my *N*: „ I i 286
I heard from my *N* yesterday. „ I i 331
How goes it then with thy *N*? „ I i 333

Northumbria (ancient earldom) (*continued*) fain had calcined all *N* To one black ash, — *Harold* III i 56
I come for mine own Earldom, my *N*; — " IV ii 30
N threw thee off, she will not have thee, — " IV ii 33
Northumbrian (adj.) Among the good *N* folk, — " I ii 220
Our old *N* crown, And kings of our own choosing. — " IV i 31
Of the *N* helmet on the heath? — " V i 144
Northumbrian (s) if his *N's* rise And hurl him from them,— — " II ii 455
Thou didst arouse the fierce *N's*! — " V i 347
And that the false *N* held aloof, — " V ii 165
Norway (country) and the giant King of *N*, Harold Hardrada— — " III ii 122
as having been so bruised By Harold, king of *N*; — " IV i 10
Norway (King) He hath gone to kindle *N* against England, — " III i 79
Since Tostig came with *N*— — " IV i 173
I am foraging For *N's* army. — " IV ii 6
Free thee or slay thee, *N* will have war; No man would strike with Tostig, save for *N*. — " IV ii 18
Thou art nothing in thine England, save for *N*, — " IV ii 23
What for *N* then? He looks for land among us, — " IV ii 52
sequel had been other than his league With *N*, — " IV iii 89
Here by dead *N* without dream or dawn! — " IV iii 122
Nose cackling of bastardy under the Queen's own *n*? — *Queen Mary* I i 59
Who rub their fawning *n's* in the dust, — " III iii 242
God hath blest or cursed me with a *n*— — " III v 179
God hath given your Grace a *n*, or not, — " III v 203
rose but pricks his *n* Against the thorn, — *Harold* I i 422
when I was a-getting o' bluebells for your ladyship's *n* to smell on— — *Becket* III i 162
wait Till his *n* rises; he will be very king. — " V ii 184
Lady Marian holds her *n* when she steps across it. — *Foresters* I i 84
Nosing *See* **Carrion-nosing**
Nostril puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the *n's* of our Gods of Church and State, — *Becket* III iii 116
Note He never yet could brook the *n* of scorn. — " V ii 299
play the *n* Whereat the dog shall howl — *Harold* I ii 191
Nothing (*See also* **'naught, Nought, Nowt, Something-nothing**) ...y? *Alice.* Never, your Grace. — *Queen Mary* I v 574
What such a one as Wyatt says is *n*: — " III i 139
And *n* of the titles to the crown; — " III i 383
he is free enough in talk, But tells me *n*. — " III ii 194
They know *n*; They burn for *n*. — " V ii 113
but say the world is *n*— — " V ii 368
N, Madam. Save that methought I gather'd — " V iii 101
N; but 'come, come, come,' and all awry, — " V v 15
quiet, ay, as yet—*N* as yet. — *Harold* I i 111
Make not thou The *n* something. — " I i 363
On a sudden—at a something—for a *n*— — " I i 443
Anything or *n*? — *The Falcon* 133
he would answer *n*, I could make *n* of him; — *Prom. of May* III 496
N from you! (repeat) — " III 802, 809
we be beggars, we come to ask o' you. We ha' *n*. — *Foresters* III 190
Second Beggar. Rags, *n* but our rags. — *Queen Mary* II iii 51
Notice I have *n* from our partisans Within the city — *Becket* III iii 3
A *n* from the priest, — *The Falcon* 538
Flutter'd or flatter'd by your *n* of her, — *Foresters* I i 223
Nottingham Thou knowest that the Sheriff of *N* loves thee. — " I i 252
The Sheriff of *N* was there—not John. — " I i 255
Beware of John and the Sheriff of *N*. — " I ii 191
What art thou, man? Sheriff of *N*? — " II i 202
in *N* they say There bides a foul witch — " II i 361
if thou wilt show us the way back to *N*. — " III 147
is it true?—That John last week return'd to *N*, — " III 206
Part shall go to the almshouses at *N*, — " III 230
That business which we have in *N*— — " III 245
And may your business thrive in *N*! — " III 302
I know them arrant knaves in *N*. — " III 447
Black news, black news from *N*: — " IV 800
I go to *N*. Sheriff, thou wilt find me at *N*. — " IV 815
No, let him be. Sheriff of *N*, — " IV 818
Nought (nothing) There's *n* but the vire of God's hell — *Queen Mary* IV iii 526
Novel sometimes been moved to tears by a chapter of fine writing in a *n*; — *Prom. of May* III 209
Novitiate Breaking already from thy *n* — *Becket* V ii 80
Small peace was mine in my *n*, — " V ii 87
Nowny and I *n* doubt But that with God's grace, I can live so still. — *Queen Mary* II ii 218
Nowt (nothing) I knaws *n* o' what foälks says, — *Prom. of May* I 27
N—what could he saäy? — " I 152
But if that be *n* to she, then it be *n* to me. — " I 182
Hean't he left ye *n*? *Dora.* No, Mr. Dobson. — " II 7
I were insured, Miss, an' I lost *n* by it. — " II 58
Out o' the chaumber! I'll mash tha into *n*. — " III 735
Nubbut (only) (*See also* **Nobbut**) Owd Steer gi'es *n* cowd tea to 'is men, and owd Dobson gi'es beer. — " II 324
Numb'd Has often *n* me into apathy Against the — " I 227
Number'd We daily with our lazy moments here, And hers are *n*. — *Queen Mary* V iii 99
Nun Thou art my *n*, thy cloister in mine arms. — *Harold* I ii 63
saw thy willy-nilly *n* Vying a tress — " V i 1[illegible]
What shall it be? I'll go as a *n*. *Becket.* No, *Rosamund.* What, not good enough Even to play at *n*? *Becket.* Dan John with a *n*, — *Becket* I i 301
That Map, — " V ii 176
thy solitude among thy *n's*, May that save thee! — " *Pro.* 65
Nunnery Put her away into a *n*! — " IV ii 366
Come thou with me to Godstow *n*, — *Becket* V i 208, 210
To put her into Godstow *n*. (repeat) — *Becket* V i 214
He bad me put her into a *n*— — " V ii 163
Get thee back to thy *n* with all haste; — *Queen Mary* III vi 93
Nurse (s) The *n's* yawn'd, the cradle gaped, — *Harold* IV iii 128
My *n* would tell me of a molehill — *The Falcon* 34
My good old *n*, I had forgotten thou wast sitting there. — " 490
You can take it, *n*! — " 521
my *n* has broken The thread of my dead flowers, — " 560
I thank you, my good *n*. — " 701
And thou too leave us, my dear *n*, alone. — " 702
Ay, the dear *n* will leave you alone; — " 707
I have anger'd your good *n*; — *Prom. of May* II 479
Our old *n* crying as if for her own child, — " III 385
Nursery (adj.) Then she got me a place as *n* governess, — *Queen Mary* II ii 396
Nursery (s) That may seem strange beyond his *n*. — " II ii 394
Nursery-cocker'd The *n*-e child will jeer at aught — *Prom. of May* III 525
Nursery-tale That *n-t* Still read, then? — *Foresters* II i 647
Nut woodland squirrel sees the *n* Behind the shell, On *n's* and acorns, ha! Or the King's deer? — " IV 882

O

Oaf *o's*, ghosts o' the mist, wills-o'-the-wisp; — *Foresters* II i 263
Oak (*See also* **Shambles-oak**) Pine, beech and plane, *o*, walnut, — *The Cup* I i 1
whose storm-voice Unsockets the strong *o*, — " II 283
Such hearts of *o* as they be. — *Foresters* II i 4
And these rough *o's* the palms of Paradise! — " II i 169
Here's a pot o' wild honey from an old *o*, — " II i 296
before the shadow of these dark *o's* — " II i 605
hundreds of huge *o's*, Gnarl'd— — " III 91
In that *o*, where twelve Can stand upright, — " III 300
Our feast is yonder, spread beneath an *o*, — " IV 190
Meanwhile, farewell Old friends, old patriarch *o's*. — " IV 1061
yet I think these *o's* at dawn and even, — " IV 1066
these old *o's* will murmur thee Marian along with Robin. — " IV 1093
[illegible] present her with this *o* chaplet as Queen of the wood, — " III 59
Oak-tree Come from out That *o-t*! — " IV 998
Oän (own) and he calls out among our *o* men, 'The land belongs to the people!' — *Prom. of May* I 140
fur I niver touched a drop of owt till my *o* wedding-daäy, — " I 362
then back ageän, a-follering my *o* shadder— — " I 371
an' them theer be soom of her *o* roses, — " II 38
the Lord bless 'er—'er *o* sen; — " II 40
I would taäke the owd blind man to my *o* fireside. — " II 74

Oin (own) (*continued*) and you should sit i' your *o* parlour quite like a lady, ye should! *Prom. of May* II 97
Fur she'd niver 'a been talkin' haafe an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her *o* sister, „ II 604
'Oipe (hope) They can't be many, my dear, but I '*o's* they'll be 'appy. „ I 353
Oath To bind me first by *o's* I could not keep, *Queen Mary* I v 557
he freed himself By *o* and compurgation *Harold* II ii 520
he hath not bound me by an *o*—Is 'ay' an *o*? is 'ay' strong as an *o*? „ II ii 661
same sin to break my word As break mine *o*? „ II ii 665
thou hast sworn an *o* Which, if not kept, „ II ii 738
—am grateful for thine honest *o*, „ II ii 756
Hast thou had absolution for thine *o*? „ III i 212
O son, when thou didst tell me of thine *o*, „ III i 268
my son! Are all *o's* to be broken then, „ III i 286
lost Somewhat of upright stature thro' mine *o*, „ III ii 57
will ye upon *o*, Help us against the Norman? „ IV i 180
devil Hath haunted me—mine *o*—my wife— „ V i 318
My fatal *o*—the dead Saints—the dark dreams— „ V i 380
His o was broken—O holy Norman Saints, „ V i 616
He that was false in *o* to me, „ V ii 151
Being bounden by my coronation *o* To do men justice. *Becket* I iii 396
that merits death,—False *o* on holy cross— „ IV ii 209
Ob Wouldst thou call my Oberon *O*? *Foresters* II ii 131
Never *O* before his face. „ II ii 133
Obedience promise full Allegiance and *o* to the death. *Queen Mary* II ii 169
in this unity and *o* Unto the holy see „ III iii 157
His tractate upon True *O*, „ IV i 92
serviceable In all *o*, as mine own hath been: *Harold* III i 292
by that canonical *o* Thou still hast owed *Becket* I iii 275
Fealty to the King, *o* to thyself? „ I iii 587
Obedient —the world A most *o* beast and fool— *Queen Mary* IV iii 414
Oberon And capering hand in hand with *O*. *Foresters* II i 498
Wouldst thou call my *O* Ob? „ II ii 131
for *O* fled away Twenty thousand leagues to-day. „ II ii 142
Obey Well, well, you must *o*; *Queen Mary* I iv 253
I must *o* the Queen and Council, man. „ IV ii 164
O your King and Queen, and not for dread „ IV iii 177
Sire, I *o* you. Come quickly. „ V i 220
And yet I must *o* the Holy Father, „ V ii 38
O the Count's conditions, my good friend. *Harold* II ii 276
Seem to *o* them. „ II ii 286
O him, speak him fair, „ II ii 317
O my first and last commandment. Go! „ V i 359
Didst thou not promise Henry to *o* These ancient laws *Becket* I iii 17
Sign and *o*! „ I iii 132
Sign, and *o* the crown! „ I iii 144
And swear to *o* the customs. „ I iii 270
I promised The King to *o* these customs, „ I iii 557
That thou *o*, not me, but God in me, „ I iii 721
since we likewise swore to *o* the customs, „ V i 54
No man to love me, honour me, *o* me! „ V i 240
Still I must *o* them. Fare you well. *The Cup* I i 158
Up with you, all of you, out of it! hear and *o*. *Foresters* II ii 185
You hear your Queen, *o*! „ III 464
Obeyed who had but *o* her father; *Queen Mary* I i 95
the child *o* her father. „ I v 494
crown Would cleave to me that but *o* the crown, *Becket* V i 50
Obligation With bitter *o* to the Count— *Harold* II ii 221
every bond and debt and *o* Incurr'd as Chancellor. *Becket* I iii 710
Obliged you worked well enough, and I am much *o* to all of you. *Prom. of May* III 62
Observance all manner of homages, and *o's*, and circumbendibuses. *Foresters* I i 103
Obtain by your intercession May from the Apostolic see *o*, *Queen Mary* III iii 147
Occasion on a great *o* sure to wake As great a wrath in Becket— *Becket* III i 87
They seek—you make—*o* for your death. „ V ii 558
two-legg'd dogs Among us who can smell a true *o*, *The Cup* I ii 113
but this day has brought A great *o*. *The Falcon* 489
Occupy that anyone Should seize our person, *o* our state, *Queen Mary* II ii 178

Ocean And roll the golden *o's* of our grain, *The Cup* II 269
or wreck And dead beneath the midland *o*, *Foresters* II i 657
Odd (adj) Make us despise it at *o* hours, my Lord. *Queen Mary* IV iii 386
I have to pray you, some *o* time, „ V i 258
But doth not the weight of the flesh at *o* times overbalance the weight of the church, ha friar? *Foresters* I ii 61
Odd (s) They are all too much at *o's* to close at once *Queen Mary* I v 632
Gardiner knows, but the Council are all at *o's*, „ II i 139
But seeing valour is one against all *o's*, *Foresters* IV 318
Odo (Bishop of Bayeux) coming with his brother *O* The Bayeux bishop, *Harold* II ii 347
and *O* said, 'Thine is the right, „ II ii 356
Odour Let all the air reel into a mist of *o*, *The Cup* II 185
[illegible] after rain *o's* a jutting rock And shoots „ I i 110
Offal with *o* thrown Into the blind sea of forgetfulness. *Queen Mary* III iii 191
scum And *o* of the city would not change „ IV iii 77
men, the scum and *o* of the Church; *Becket* I iii 408
Offence As persons undefiled with our *o*, *Queen Mary* III iii 144
and mighty slow To feel *o's*. *Prom. of May* III 630
Offend You *o* us; you may leave us. *Queen Mary* I v 210
You *o* us. *Gardiner.* These princes are like children, „ I v 232
It is the crown *O's* him— *The Cup* II 530
Offended I have *o* against heaven and earth *Queen Mary* IV iii 124
since my hand *o*, having written Against my heart, „ IV iii 217
'This hath *o*—this unworthy hand!' „ IV iii 613
Offending You have an old trick of *o* us; „ III iv 315
Offer a formal *o* of the hand Of Philip? „ I v 349
The formal *o* of Prince Philip's hand. „ I v 588
Offer'd has *o* her his son Philip, the Pope and the Devil. „ I i 105
a hundred Gold pieces once were *o* by the Duke. *The Falcon* 321
Has he *o* you marriage, this gentleman? *Prom. of May* III 289
Offering *See* **Peace-offering**
Office I have lost mine *o*, *Queen Mary* I v 236
Spain in all the great *o's* of state; „ II i 178
no foreigner Hold *o* in the household, „ III iii 72
set up The Holy *O* here—garner the wheat, „ V v 113
tell the cooks to close The doors of all the *o's* below. „ V v 117
Love him! why not? thine is a loving *o*, *Harold* II ii 97
fill'd All *o's*, all bishopricks with English— „ II ii 535
I had been so true To Henry and mine *o* *Becket* I iii 603
both of us Too headlong for our *o*. „ II ii 290
Nor make me traitor to my holy *o*. „ V ii 149
You should attend the *o*, give them heart. „ V ii 598
He said, 'Attend the *o*.' *Becket.* Attend the *o*? „ V ii 608
get you back! go on with the *o*. „ V iii 33
Back, I say! Go on with the *o*. „ V iii 39
Officer the Queen's *O's* Are here in force *Queen Mary* I ii 108
by the judgment of the *o's* of the said lord king, *Foresters* I iii 65
Offs King Hath divers *o* and ons, *o* and belongings, *Becket* IV ii 32
Offener But you were *o* there. I have none but you. „ III i 53
Oil I Scraped from your finger-points the holy *o*; *Queen Mary* IV ii 133
Olaf (a Norwegian king) St. *O*, not while I am by! *Harold* I i 395
Old (adj.) (*See also* **Owd, Owld**) *O* Nokes, can't it make thee a bastard? *Queen Mary* I i 28
No, *o* Nokes. *Old Nokes.* It's Harry. „ I i 33
for thou was born i' the tail end of *o* Harry the Seventh. „ I i 42
I was born true man at five in the forenoon i' the tail of *o* Harry, „ I i 46
but I and my *o* woman 'ud burn upon it, „ I i 56
Ay, but he's too *o*. „ I i 121
O Bourne to the life! „ I iii 30
Yon gray *o* Gospeller, sour as midwinter, Begin with him. „ I iii 40
By the mass, *o* friend, we'll have no pope here „ I iii 42
Ay, that am I, new converted, but the *o* leaven sticks to my tongue yet. „ I iii 48
but this fierce *o* Gardiner—his big baldness, „ I iv 263
or wave And wind at their *o* battle: he must have written. „ I v 357
Not yet; but your *o* Traitors of the Tower— „ I v 487
Why comes that *o* fox-Fleming back again? „ I v 581
None so new, Sir Thomas, and none so *o*, Sir Thomas. No new news that Philip comes to wed Mary, no *o* news that all men hate it. *O* Sir Thomas would have hated it. „ II i 15

Old (adj.) (*continued*) *O* Sir Thomas always granted the wine. *Queen Mary* II i 41
Ay—sonnets—a fine courtier of the *o* court, *o* Sir Thomas. " II i 46
Wake, or the stout *o* island will become A rotten limb of Spain. " II i 104
you that have kept your *o* customs upright, " II i 158
I have been there with *o* Sir Thomas, and the beds I know. " II i 164
Ay, gray *o* castle of Alington, green field Beside the brimming Medway, " II i 243
They go like those *o* Pharisees in John Convicted by their conscience, " II ii 8
And scared the gray *o* porter and his wife. " II iii 16
I know not my letters; the *o* priest taught me nothing. " II iii 57
Far liefer had I in my country hall Been reading some *o* book, with mine *o* hound Couch'd at my hearth, and mine *o* flask of wine Beside me, " III i 44
I am an *o* man wearied with my journey, Ev'n with my joy. " III ii 127
and are well agreed That those *o* statutes teaching Lollardism " III iv 7
O Rome, that first made martyrs in the Church, " III iv 126
You have an *o* trick of offending us; " III iv 315
Touch him upon his *o* heretical talk, " III iv 352
Men now are bow'd and *o*, the doctors tell you, " III iv 408
Our *o* friend Cranmer, Your more especial love, " III iv 416
there's An *o* world English adage to the point. " IV i 175
Cool as the light in *o* decaying wood; " IV ii 5
Monsters of mistradition, *o* enough To scare me into dreaming. " IV ii 102
Good day, *o* friend; what, you look somewhat worn; " IV ii 115
in the Testaments, Both *O* and New " IV iii 234
Crying, 'Forward!'—set our *o* church rocking, " IV iii 403
Hist! there be two *o* gossips—gospellers, " IV iii 460
And the gray dawn Of an *o* age that never will be mine " V ii 234
Probing an *o* state-secret—how it chanced That this young Earl " V ii 487
Noble as his young person and *o* shield. " V ii 513
Ah, weak and meek *o* man, Seven-fold dishonour'd " V v 132
O, miserable, diseased, " V v 176
I am a harm to England. *O* uncanonical Stigand— *Harold* I i 81
Stand by him, mine *o* friend, " I i 112
So says *o* Gurth, not I: yet hear! thine earldom, Tostig, hath been a kingdom. Their *o* crown Is yet a force among them, " I i 302
and I beat him. Even *o* Gurth would fight. I had much ado To hold mine own against *o* Gurth. " I i 436
O Gurth, " II i 7
I dug mine into My *o* fast friend the shore, " II ii 447
Counts his *o* beads, and hath forgotten thee. " II ii 469
our good King Kneels mumbling some *o* bone—
I, *o* shrivell'd Stigand, I, Dry as an *o* wood-fungus on a dead tree, " III i 7
I do believe My *o* crook'd spine would bud out two young wings " III i 24
No, not strange This was *o* human laughter in *o* Rome " III ii 163
Our *o* Northumbrian crown, And kings of our own choosing. " IV i 31
Your *o* crown Were little help without our Saxon carles " IV i 34
There is a pleasant fable in *o* books, " IV i 56
This *o* Wulfnoth Would take me on his knees and tell me tales " IV i 71
O man, Harold Hates nothing; not *his* fault, " IV i 128
So loud, that, by St. Dunstan, *o* St. Thor— " IV iii 146
but our *o* Thor Heard his own thunder again, " IV iii 149
O dog, Thou art drunk, *o* dog! " IV iii 163
Wash up that *o* crown of Northumberland. " V i 167
And chanting that *o* song of Brunanburg Where England conquer'd. " V i 215
And our *o* songs are prayers for England too! " V i 222
but I *o* wretch, *o* Stigand, With hands too limp to brandish iron— " V i 447

Old (adj.) (*continued*) He is chanting some *o* warsong. *Harold* V i 495
War-woodman of *o* Woden, how he fells The mortal copes of faces! " V i 566
and most amorous Of good [illegible]ed sound liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
believe thee The veriest Galahad of *o* Arthur's hall. " *Pro.* 129
Well, well, *o* men must die, or the world would grow mouldy, " *Pro.* 408
The good *o* man would sometimes have his jest— " I i 61
You will do much To rake out all *o* dying heats, " II ii 114
I hate a split between *o* friendships as I hate the dirty gap " II ii 380
And that *o* priest whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath sent another. " III i 69
for to be sure it's no more than a week since our *o* Father Philip " III i 110
tho' to be sure our mother 'ill sing me *o* songs " III i 184
for the *o* King would act servitor and hand a dish to his son; " III ii 138
Mine *o* friend, Thomas, I would there were that perfect trust between us, " III iii 262
You could not—*o* affection master'd you, " V ii 143
I know not why you call these *o* things back again, " V ii 270
The *o* King's present, carried off the casks, " V ii 442
And lose his head as *o* St. Denis did. " V ii 480
May they not say you dared not show yourself In your *o* place? " V ii 506
I am not mad, not sick, not *o* enough To doat on one alone. *The Cup* I iii 69
It is *o*, I know not How many hundred years. " II 342
we would add Some golden fringe of gorgeousness beyond *O* use. " II 439
Did not some *o* Greek Say death was the chief good? " II 513
This *o* thing here they are but blue beads—my Piero, *The Falcon* 47
Ay, my lady, but won't you speak with the *o* woman first, " 182
And yet to speak white truth, my good *o* mother, " 504
It's the *o* Scripture text, 'Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die.' *Prom. of May* I 258
'What are we,' says the blind *o* man in Lear? " I 263
I hate tears. Marriage is but an *o* tradition. " I 491
That fine, fat, hook-nosed uncle of mine, *o* Harold, " I 510
will each Bid their *o* bond farewell with smiles, not tears; " I 524
for when the tide Of full democracy has overwhelm'd This *O* world, " I 594
Tut! you talk *O* feudalism. " I 670
Neither the *o* world, nor the new, nor father, " I 674
And poor *o* father not die miserable. " I 722
Our *o* nurse crying as if her own child, " II 379
I do not dare, like an *o* friend, to shake it. " II 526
I have always told Father that the huge *o* ashtree there would cause an accident some day; " III 244
for, indeed, he tells me that he met you once in the *o* times, " III 263
and when the children grew too *o* for me, " III 357
your Father must be now in extreme *o* age. " III 400
We Steers are of *o* blood, tho' we be fallen. " III 604
and your own name Of Harold sounds so English and so *o* " III 610
I be lanker than an *o* horse turned out to die on the common. *Foresters* I i 51
and your Ladyship hath sung the *o* proverb out of fashion. " I i 164
And how often in *o* histories have the great men striven against the stream, " I i 242
I am *o* and forget. Was Prince John there? " I i 250
o faces Press round us, and warm hands close with warm hands, " I iii 18
Ay, ay, gown, coif, and petticoat, and the *o* woman's blessing with them to the last fringe. " II i 195
Except this *o* hag have been bribed to lie. *Robin.* " II i 234
We *o* hags should be bribed to speak truth, " II i 241
There is but one *o* woman in the hut. " II i 244
There is yet another *o* woman. " II i 275
O hag, how should thy one tooth drill thro' this? " II i 275

Old (adj.) (*continued*) There's for you, and there's for you—and the *o* woman's welcome. *Foresters* II i 290
The *o* wretch is mad, and her bread is beyond me! " II i 291
Here's a pot o' wild honey from an *o* oak, " II i 296
And [illegible]g tho' I be, I can spell the hand. " II i 350
Why do you listen, man, to the *o* fool? " II i 356
All the sweet saints bless your worship for your a[illegible] to the *o* woman! " II i 364
How should this *o* lamester guile us! " II i 369
Why, as *o* woman can shoot closer than you two. " II i 370
and make thine *o* carcase a target for us three. " II i 394
Did I not tell you an *o* woman could shoot better? " II i 407
Thou art no *o* woman—thou art disguised—thou art one of the thieves. " II i 410
O as I am, I will not brook to see Three upon two. " II i 422
A brave *o* fellow but he angers me. " II i 471
He is *o* and almost mad to keep the land. " II i 528
thou wast by And never drewest sword to help the *o* man " II i 541
The *o* man dotes. " II ii 83
And I, *o* Much, say as much, for being every inch a man I honour every inch of a woman. " III 62
When the flower was wither'd and *o*. " IV 22
at last I crawl'd like a sick crab fro[illegible] my *o* shell, " IV 126
Ay, for *o* Much is every inch a man. " IV 289
Because thou art always *o* much more of a man than my youngsters *o* Much. *Much.* Well, we Muches be *o*. *Robin.* *O* as he hills *Much.* *O* as the mill. " IV 299
Where is this *o* Sir Richard of the Lea? " IV 438
and thus This *o* Sir Richard might redeem his land. " IV 487
By *o* St. Vitus Have you gone mad? " IV 614
And this *o* crazeling in the litter there. " IV 634
Child, thou shalt wed him, Or thine *o* father will go mad—he will, " IV 645
Carry her off, and let the *o* man die. " IV 677
Meanwhile, farewell *O* friends, *o* patriarch oaks. " IV 1054
And surely these *o* oaks will murmur thee Marian along with Robin. " IV 1066
Old (n) and watch The parch'd banks rolling incense, as of *o*, *Queen Mary* I v 92
Should not this day be held [illegible] after years More solemn than of *o*? " III iii 91
This hard coarse man of *o* hath crouch'd to me " IV ii 169
but I know it of *o*, he hates me too; " V ii 60
Did not Heaven speak to men in dreams of *o*? *Harold.* Ay—well—of *o*. *Harold* I ii 95
What, this! and this!—what! new and *o* together! *Becket* I iii 310
We have had our leagues of *o* with Eastern kings. *The Cup* I ii 101
Perhaps I thought with those of *o*, *The Falcon* 878
Olden Is like a word that comes from *o* days, *Queen Mary* III v 34
Let these decide on what was customary In *o* days, *Becket* II ii 176
Older I am eleven years *o* than he is. *Queen Mary* I v 68
I am eleven years *o* than he, Poor boy! " V v 46
oaks, Gnarl'd—*o* than the thrones of Europe— *Foresters* III 92
Oldest Becket, I am the *o* of the Templars; *Becket* I iii 247
I am the *o* of thy men, and thou and thy youngsters *Foresters* IV 29[illegible]
Old-fashioned I have heard that 'your Lordship,' and 'your Ladyship,' and 'your Grace' are all growing *o-f*! *Prom. of May* III 318
But the love of sister for sister can never be *o-f*. " III 320
Oldham Luscombe, Nokes, *O*, Skipworth! " III 53
Old-world There was an *o-w* tomb beside my father's, *Queen Mary* V ii 393
these *o-w* servants Are all but flesh and blood *The Falcon* 707
full democracy has overwhelm'd This *O w*, *Prom. of May* I 594
learnt at last that all this *o-w* faith, " II 332
Olive-branch more [illegible] and amnesty For foes at home— *Becket* V ii 15
Ominous Not staggered by this *o* earth and heaven: *Harold* I i 207
Ommoot (almost) Seems I *o* knows the back on 'im— *Prom. of May* II 577
One There is but *o* thing against them. *Queen Mary* I i 100
and sever'd from the faith, will return into the *o* true fold, " I iii 22
Calais! Our *o* point on the main, the gate of France! " I 125
Spain and we, *O* crown, might rule the world. " I 303
But Philip never writes me *o* poor word, " I v 360

One (*continued*) For Philip comes, *o* hand in mine, and *o* Steadying the tremulous pillars of the Church— *Queen Mary* I v 515
They are all too much at odds to close at once in *o* full-throated No! " I v 634
you strike me on *o* cheek, Buffet the other. " II i 117
So I say Your city is divided, and I fear *O* scruple, " II ii 100
Am I Thomas White? *O* word before she comes. " II ii 109
And arm and strike as with *o* hand, " II ii 292
moving side by side Beneath *o* canopy, " III i 97
They smile as if content with *o* another. " III i 211
O crater opens when another shuts. " III i 322
But I say There is no man—there was *o* woman with us— " III i 337
Nay, come with me—*o* moment! " III ii 169
You were the *o* sole man in either house Who stood upright " III iii 252
I say you were the *o* sole man who stood. " III iii 263
I am the *o* sole man in either house, " III iii 265
Well, you *o* man, because you stood upright, " III iii 268
If any man in any way would be The *o* man, he shall be so to his cost. " III iii 276
yet I found *O* day, a wholesome scripture, " III iv 84
call they not The *o* true faith, a loathsome idolworship? " III iv 210
there comes a missive from the Queen It shall be all my study for *o* hour " III v 164
with free wing The world were all *o* Araby. " III v 210
o half Will flutter here, *o* there. " III vi 196
Methinks that would you tarry *o* day more (The news was sudden) " III vi 233
For *o* day more, so far as I can tell. " III vi 246
Then *o* day more to please her Majesty. " III vi 247
return'd To the *o* Catholic Universal Church, Repentant of his errors? " IV iii 21
Pray with *o* breath, *o* heart, *o* soul for me. " IV iii 104
What, not *o* day? " V i 209
and it was thought we two Might make *o* flesh, " V ii 137
No—we were not made *O* flesh in happiness, no happiness here; But now we are made *o* flesh in misery; " V ii 150
And there is *o* Death stands behind the Groom, And there is *o* Death stands behind the Bride— " V ii 165
and to send us again, according to His promise, the *o* King, the Christ, " V iv 53
Ay, worse than that—not *o* hour true to me! " V v 159
Why then the wrath of Heaven hath three tails, The devil only *o*. *Harold* I i 62
But heaven and earth are threads of the same loom, Play into *o* another. " I i 211
It is but for *o* moon. " I ii 30
And all the North of Humber is *o* storm. " II ii 291
Harold, I am thy friend, *o* life with thee, " II ii 649
Sir Count, He had but *o* foot, he must have hopt away, " II ii 675
were or should be all *O* England, for this cow-herd, like my father, " IV i 79
Ye heard *o* witness even now. " IV i 170
I have not spoken to the king *O* word; and *o* I must. Farewell! " V i 336
Whose life was all *o* battle, incarnate war, " V i 397
Make thou *o* man as three to roll them down! " V i 577
No, no—brave Gurth, *o* gash from brow to knee! " V ii 70
But *o* woman! Look you, we never mean to part again. " V ii 79
Death!—and enough of death for this *o* day. " V ii 120
Of *o* self-stock at first, Make them again *o* people— " V ii 186
True, *o* rose will outblossom the rest, *o* rose in a bower. *Becket, Pro.* 345
But I fear this *o* fancy hath taken root, " *Pro.* 480
and goodly acres—we will make her whole; Not *o* rood lost. " I i 165
So that you grant me *o* slight favour. " I ii 58
And some are reeds, that *o* time sway to the current, " I iii 593
Grant me *o* day To ponder these demands. " I iii 668
she holds it in Free and perpetual alms, unsubject to *O* earthy sceptre. " I iii 681

One (*continued*) Who stole the widow's *o* sitting hen o' Sunday, when she was at mass? *Becket* I iv 121
And I ha' nine darters i' the spital that be dead ten times o'er i' *o* day wi' the putrid fever; " I iv 251
With Becket! I have but *o* hour with thee— " II i 24
Let there not be *o* frown in this *o* hour. " II i 43
We have but *o* bond, her hate of Becket. " II i 166
My *o* grain of good counsel which you will not swallow. " II i 378
leave Lateran and Vatican in *o* dust of gold— " II i 475
And *o* fair child to fondle! " III i 12
I but ask'd her *O* question, and she primm'd her mouth " III i 74
and bad me whatever I saw not to speak *o* word, " III i 133
and then not to speak *o* word, for that's the rule o' the garden, " III i 137
tho' I shouldn't speak *o* word, I wish you joy o' the King's brother. " III i 154
Yet *o* thing more. Thou hast broken thro' the pales Of privilege, " III iii 192
I am bound For that *o* hour to stay w. n good King Louis, " III iii 247
He said thy life Was not *o* hour's worth in England " III iii 251
O word further. Doth not the *fearness* of anything make the fairness of it in estimation? " III iii 301
the wolves in England Must murder her *o* shepherd, " III iii 344
Could you keep her Indungeon'd from *o* whisper of the wind, " IV ii 146
Take thy *o* chance; Catch at the last straw. " IV ii 220
O downward plunge of his paw would rend away Eyesight " IV ii 283
Rosamund hath not answer'd you *o* word; Madam, I will not answer you *o* word. " IV ii 362
She lives—but not for him; *o* point is gain'd. " IV ii 415
Your Grace will never have *o* quiet hour. " V i 78
But *o* question—How fares thy pretty boy, the little Geoffrey? " V ii 165
And breathe *o* prayer for my liege-lord the King, " V ii 191
O slow, fat, white, a burthen of the hearth; " V ii 211
I never spied in thee *o* gleam of grace. " V ii 474
I pray you for *o* moment stay and speak. " V ii 525
and throne *O* king above them all, *The Cup* I i 93
It is the *o* step in the dark beyond Our expectation, " I i 212
put forth *o* paw, Slew four, and knew it not, " I ii 120
There may be courtesans for aught I know Whose life is *o* dishonour. " I ii 194
No, not *o* step with thee. " I iii 96
Then with *o* quick short stab—eternal peace. " I iii 124
Tell him there is *o* shadow among the shadows, *O* ghost of all the ghosts— " II 139
The shout of Syborix and Camma sitting Upon *o* throne, " II 148
They two should drink together from *o* cup, " II 361
and *o* plate of dried prunes be all-but-nothing, *The Falcon* 135
Oh sweet saints! *o* plate of prunes! " 215
His *o* companion here—nay, I have heard That, " 225
It will be hard, I fear, To find *o* shock upon the field " 301
we have but *o* piece of earthenware to serve the salad in to my lady, " 481
My *o* thing left of value in the world! " 496
And *o* word more. Good! let it be but *o*. " 510
I cannot, Not a morsel, not *o* morsel. " 573
I am sure that more than *o* brave fellow owed His death to the charm in it. " 633
My last sight ere I swoon'd was *o* sweet face " 647
My *o* child Florio lying still so sick, " 678
w'.o comes To rob you of your *o* delight on earth. " 828
and 'er an' the owd man they fell a kissin' o' *o* another *Prom. of May* I 21
I seed that *o* cow o' thine i' the pinfold agean as I wur a-coomin' 'ere. " I 190
An' if tha can't keep thy *o* cow i' horder, " I 197
I niver 'ea sa much as *o* pin's prick of pasin; " I 359
but when thou be as owd as me thou'll put *o* word fur another as I does. " I 381
but *o* time's vice may be The virtue of another; " I 534
I could put all that o' *o* side easy anew. " II 111
when mea and my sweet'art was a workin' along o' *o* side wi' *o* another, " II 152

One (*continued*) wasn't thou and me a-busin' o' *o* another t'other side o' the haayrick, *Prom. of May* II 231
Left but *o* dreadful line to say, that we Should find her in the river; " II 411
will he ever be of *o* faith with his wife? " III 176
Wasn't dear mother herself at least by *o* side a lady? " III 301
Look up! *O* word, or do but smile! " III 677
and to her you came Veiling *o* sin to act another, " III 773
The shelter of *your* roof—not for *o* moment— " III 800
Shall I keep *o* little rose for Little John? No. *Foresters* I i 112
But if a man and a maid care for *o* another, " I i 135
If thou draw *o* inch nearer, I will give thee a buffet on the face. " I i 145
if a man and a maid love *o* another, may the maid give the first kiss? " I i 172
Cloud not thy birthday with *o* fear for me. " I ii 126
We make but *o* hour's buzz, are only like The rainbow " I ii 277
I have reign'd *o* year in the wild wood. " II i 36
to carve *O* lone hour from it, " II i 43
Tho' in *o* moment she should glance away, " II i 161
There is but *o* old woman in the hut " II i 241
Old hag, how sanouki thy *o* tooth drill thro' this? " II i 276
Speak but *o* word not only of forgiveness, " II i 610
We never robb'd *o* friend of the true King. " III 157
I have but *o* penny in pouch, " III 193
I have *o* mark in gold which a pious son of the Church gave me " III 280
Well, as he said, *o* mark in gold. *Marion.* And thou? *Friar.* *O* mark in gold. " III 284
O half of this shall go to those they have wrong'd, *O* half shall pass into our treasury. " III 308
How much hast thou about thee? *King Richard.* I had *o* mark. " IV 165
What more? *o* thousand marks, Or else the land. " IV 473
Here be *o* thousand marks Out of our treasury to redeem the land. " IV 492
Mine eye most true to *o* hair's-breadth of aim. " IV 604
I never found *o* traitor in my band. " IV 836
Past the bank Of foxglove, then to left by that *o* yew. " IV 974
No—there's yet *o* other: I will not dine without him. " IV 994
Her—give me *o* sharp pinch upon the cheek " IV 1011

Only (*See also* **Nobbut, Nubbut**) I am the *o* rose of all the stock That never thorn'd him; *Harold* I i 425
Mother says gold spoils all. Love is the *o* gold. *Becket* IV i 43
'Till death us part'—those are the *o* words, *or* *May* I 658
One King Hath divers ofs and *o*, ofs and belongings, *Becket* IV ii 32
Ony (**any**) or *o* waäy, I'd slaäve out my life fur 'er. *Prom. of May* I 177
Hev' *o* o' ye seen Eva? " I 313
afoor *o* o' ye wur burn— " I 366
doänt ye hear of *o*? " I 390
an' *o* o' Steer's men, an' *o* o' my men " II 34
an' she wur as sweet as *o* on 'em— " II 39
And I would loove tha moor nor *o* gentleman 'ud loove tha. " II 105
Onyhow (**anyhow**) I thank you fur that, Miss Dora, *o*. " I 158
Onythink (**anything**) Why, Miss, I be afeard I shall set him a-swearing like *o*. " III 359
Oop (**up**) The beer's gotten *o* into my 'eäd. " II 320
but I thinks he be wakkenin' *o*. " III 413
Ooze All *o's* out; yet him— *Queen Mary* I iv 205
Open (**adj.**) You should be plain and *o* with me, niece. " I iv 217
In clear and *o* day were congruent With that vile Cranmer " III iv 230
O rare, a whole long day of *o* field. *Becket* I i 296
I am *o* to him. " V ii 68
No, look! the door is *o*: let him be. " V ii 316
and *o* arms To him who gave it; *The Cup* I i 83
Smitten with fever in the *o* field, *Prom. of May* III 806
Open (**verb**) *O* the window, Knyvett: *Queen Mary* II i 154
One crater *o's* when another shuts. " III i 322
O, Ye everlasting gates! " III ii 182
Women, when I am dead, *O* my heart, " V v 153
o his,—So that he 'ave one,— " V v 155
At last a harbour *o's*; but therein Sunk rocks— " V v 213
this door *O's* upon the forest! Out, begone! *The Cup* I ii 329
O, *o*, or I will drive the door from the door-post. *Foresters* II i 219

Open'd this was *o*, and the dead were found Sitting, *Queen Mary* v ii 305
into thy mouth hadst thou but *o* it to thank him. *Becket* iii iii 277
Knock, and it shall be *o*. „ v 64
o out The purple zone of hill and heaven; *The Cup* i ii 407
The blossom had *o* on every bough; *Prom. of May* i 42
Opening Beware of *o* out thy bosom to it, *Becket* iii iii 30
That beam of dawn upon the *o* flower, *Foresters* iv 3
Opinion when men are tost On tides of strange *o*, *Queen Mary* iii iv 119
True, I have held *o's*, hold some still, *Prom. of May* iii 622
Opportunity our *o* When I and thou will rob the nest of her. *Foresters* i ii 100
Oppose I would set my men-at-arms to *o* thee, „ i i 323
Opposite we will climb The mountain *o* and watch the chase. *The Cup* i i 117
Oppress The walls *o* me, And you hags keep *Harold* ii i 237
O help us from all that *o* us! *The Cup* [illegible]
Oppression The *o* of our people moves me so, *Foresters* iii 109
Opulent *See* **Over-opulent**
Oracle this *o* of great Artemis Has no more power than other *o's* *The Cup* ii 33
Oran (in Algeria) Tunis, and *O*, and the Philippines, *Queen Mary* v i 48
Orange (plant) You lived among your vines and *o's*, „ iii iv 253
I that held the *o* blossom Dark as the yew? *Prom. of May* ii 629
Orange (town) William of *O*, William the Silent. *Queen Mary* iii i 197
Order (arrangement, etc.) Like loosely-scatter'd jewels, in fair *o*, „ ii i 28
my cows in sweeter *o* Had I been such. „ iii v 271
ever-jarring larkdoms move To music and in *o*— *Harold* ii ii 702
She *will* break fence. I can't keep her in *o*. *Prom. of May* i 195
Order (command, etc.) (*See also* **Border**) To take such *o* with all heretics *Queen Mary* i v 34
If this be not your Grace's *o*, „ ii iv 64
Have I the *o's* of the Holy Father? *Philip de Eleemosyna*
O's, my lord—why, no; for what am I? *Becket* i iii 27
I give you here an *o* To seize upon him. *The Cup* i i 1
Will you betray him by this *o*? „ i i 2
Is this your brother's *o*? *The Falcon* 750
Order (rank, etc.) Saving the honour of my *o*—ay. *Becket* i iii 21
Saving thine *o*! „ i iii 26
Saving thine *o*, Thomas, Is black and white „ i iii 30
Orders pity this poor world myself that it is no better *o*. „ *Pro.* 367
Ordinance Either in making laws and *o's* *Queen Mary* iii iii 130
Of all such laws and *o's* made; „ iii iii 142
Against the solemn *o* from Rome, *Becket* i iii 505
Ordinary She looks comelier than *o* to-day; *Queen Mary* i i 71
Ordnance there is *o* On the White Tower and on the Devil's Tower, „ ii iii 43
Organ *O* and pipe, and dulcimer, chants and hymns *Becket* v ii 365
Original Cleaving to your *o* Adam-clay, *Queen Mary* iv iii 416
Orkney —Scotland, Ireland, Iceland, *O*, *Harold* iii ii 125
Orm Gamel, son of *O*, What thinkest thou this means? (repeat) „ i i 20, 463
Hail, Gamel, son of *O*! „ i i 92
that was his guest, Gamel, the son of *O*: „ ii ii 299
murder'd thine own guest, the son of *O*, Gamel, „ iv ii 38
Ornament The golden *o's* are stolen from her— *Becket* iii iii 180
Orphan (adj.) a widow And *o* child, whom one of thy wild barons— „ *Pro.* 188
Orphan (s) Age, *o's*, and babe-breasting mothers— „ ii i 72
Babes, *o's*, mothers! is that royal, Sire? „ ii i 80
Orthodoxy He'll burn a diocese to prove his *o*. *Queen Mary* iii iv 353
Other (*See also* **T'other**) counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, or some *o* country house. „ i iv 226
As Thirlby says, are profitless to the burners, And help the *o* side. „ iv ii 220
O reasons There be for this man's ending, „ iv iii 53
Might it not be the *o* side rejoicing In his brave end? „ iv iii 356
o things As idle; a weak Wyatt! „ v i 291
Not thee, my son: some *o* messenger. *Harold* i i 244
And *o* bells on earth, which yet are heaven's; „ i ii 133
Like *o* lords amenable to law. *Becket, Pro.* 25
Than that of *o* paramours of thine? „ *Pro.* 71
True enough, my mind was set upon *o* matters. „ *Pro.* 318
Ay, my lord, and divers *o* earls and barons. „ i iv 59

Other (*continued*) look you, you shall have None *o* God but me— *Becket* ii ii 225
then the South-west turned him North-west, and so of the *o* winds; „ ii ii 3
too, you shall tell me of [illegible] some *o* time. „ iii i 19
he hath pass'd out again, And on the *o* side. „ iii ii 14
Then speak; this is my *o* self. „ v ii 71
dungeon'd the *o* half In Pevensey Castle— „ v ii 44
At times this oracle of great Artemis Has no more power than *o* oracles *The Cup* ii 34
With *o* beauties on a mountain meadow, *The Falcon* 351
And the *o* more? *Filippo.* Sold! „ 411
No *o* heart Of such magnificence in courtesy Beats „ 721
Is there no *o* way? *Prom. of May* i 601
If it had killed one of the Steers there the *o* day „ iii 250
there is no *o* man that shall give me away. *Foresters* i i 200
That *o* thousand—shall I ever pay it? „ ii i 166
Other-world that sweet *o-w* smile, which will [illegible] *Becket, Pro.* 296
Otter And I would swim the moat, like an *o*. *Foresters* i i 321
Oubliette but in our *o's* Thou shalt or rot or [illegible] *Harold* ii i 10
And deeper still the deep-down *o*, „ ii ii 429
from my ghastly *o* I [illegible] my voice „ v i 245
Oubliettes And *o* in the centre No! *Becket* iv ii 150
Ought (*See also* **Aught, Owt**) I am dead as Death this day to *o* of earth's *Harold* v i 425
Ouphe *o's*, oafs, ghosts o' the mist, wills-o' the-wisp; *Foresters* ii i 203
Oust Stir up thy people; *o* him! *Harold* i i 182
would *o* me from his will, if I Made such a marriage. *Prom. of May* i 513
Ousted You have the mock priest, *Queen Mary* i v 180
Ay, Lambeth has *o* Cranmer. „ iii ii 132
Out-blossom one rose will *o* the rest, one rose in a bower. *Becket, Pro.* 345
O -Bonner Bonner cannot *o-B* his own self— *Queen Mary* iv vi 27
Outcry And make a morning *o* in the yard; „ iii v 158
Outdoor One of much *o* blister. „ ii ii 380
Outdraught Felt the remorseless *o* of the deep *Harold* ii i 9
Outfield (outlying field) Hodge 'ad ha' been a-harrowin' o' white peason i' the *o* *Queen Mary* iv iii 192
Out-Gardiners Gardiner *o-G* Gardiner in his heat, „ iii vi 25
Outlander wrench this *o's* ransom out of him— *Harold* ii i 58
Outlaw (s) Thou art an *o*, and couldst never pay *Foresters* ii i 152
An *o's* bride may not be wife in law. „ ii ii 90
The chief of t' [illegible] *o's* who break the law? „ iv 141
and then we [illegible] no longer *o's*. „ iv 147
Robin's an *o*, [illegible] he helps the poor. „ iv 358
my liege, these [illegible] are *o's*, thieves, „ iv 906
Outlaw (verb) Did ye not *o* your archbishop Robert, *Harold* i i 55
Outlaw'd he join'd with thee To drive me *o*. „ iv ii 14
I may be *o*, I have heard a rumour. *Foresters* i ii 91
Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon is *o* and banished. „ i iii 68
I am *o*, and if caught, I die. „ i iii 163
Am I worse or better? I am *o*. „ ii i 50
being *o* in a land Where law lies dead, „ ii i 89
While Richard hath *o* himself, „ iv 360
Out-passion'd with our great Council against Tostig, *O-p* his! *Harold* iii i 61
Outraged Wasted our diocese, *o* our tenants, *Becket* v ii 431
Out-towering help to build a throne *O-t* hers of France . . . *Harold* ii ii 765
Outvalue As gold *O's* dross, light darkness, *Becket* i iii 715
wreath That once you wore *o's* twenty-fold *The Falcon* 759
O's all the jewels upon earth. „ 779
It should be love that thus *o's* all. „ 781
Outward To veil the fault of my most *o* foe— *Queen Mary* iv ii 106
Outwoman'd She could not be unmann'd—no, nor *o*— „ iii i 370
Over *See* **Ower**
Overbalance weight of the flesh at odd times *o* the weight of the church, *Foresters* i ii 61
Overbold Thou art *o*. *Robin.* My king, „ iv 890
Over-breathed I am *o-b*, Friar, by my two bouts at quarterstaff. „ iv 565
Over-confident Brave—ay—too brave, too *o-c*, *The Cup* i ii 262
Overdid must we follow All that they *o* or underdid? *Becket* ii ii 214
Overhead loud enough To fright the wild hawk passing *o*, *Foresters* iii 318
Overleap There is a fence I cannot *o*, My father's will. „ iii 9
Overlive O friends, I shall not *o* the day. *Harold* iii i 232
Overlook would hardly care to *o* This same petition *Queen Mary* iv i 192

Over-measure By St. Edmund I *o-m* him. *Harold* IV iii 120
Overmuch Sir, this dead fruit was ripening *o*, *Queen Mary* III i 26
Then without tropes, my Lord, An *o* severeness, " III iv 156
Over-opulent if you cared To fee an *o-o* superstition, *Prom. of May* I 693
Overscornful would deign to lend an ear Not *o*, *Harold* IV i 137
Oversea And *o* they say this state of yours *Queen Mary* III i 441
His kin, all his belongings, *o's*; *Becket* II i 71
calls you *o* To answer for it in his Norman courts. " V ii 354
one that should be grateful to me *o's*, a Count in Brittany— *Foresters* I i 271
I must pass *o's* to one that I trust will help me. " I ii 152
and I and he are passing *o's*: " III i 627
Overshoot tho' you make your butt too big, you *o* it, *Becket* III iii 122
Overshot I have *o* My duties to our Holy Mother Church, " V i 37
Overstep is the King's *if* too high a stile for your lordship to *o* " III iii 281
Overtaken Love will fly the fallen leaf, and not be *o*; *Queen Mary* V ii 372
Over-taxing for thy brother breaks us With *o-t*— *Harold* I i 110
Overthrown Doubt not they will be speedily *o*. *Queen Mary* II ii 200
have *o* Morcar and Edwin. *Harold* III ii 131
The king is slain, the kingdom *o*! " V ii 16
Overturn when they seek to *o* our rights, *Becket* V ii 456
Over-violence as one That mars a cause with *o-v*. " IV ii 327
Overwhelm'd We shall be *o*. Seize him and carry him! " V iii 141
full democracy has *o* This Old world, *Prom. of May* I 593
'Ow (how) and *'o* should I see to laäme the laädy, " III 95
'Owd (hold) they'll have a fine cider-crop to-year if the blossom *'o's*. " I 317
Owd (old) Why, o' coorse, fur it be the *o* man's birthdaäy. " I 6
O Steer wur afeärd she wouldn't be back i' time to keep his birthdaäy, " I 16
and 'er an' the *o* man they fell a-kissin' o' one another " I 21
An' how did ye leäve the *o* uncle i' Coomberland? " I 68
An' how d'ye find the *o* man 'ere? " I 71
The *o* man be heighty to-daäy, bean't he? " I 76
An' I haätes boooks an' all, fur they puts foälk off the *o* waäys. " I 222
Then the *o* man i' Lear should be shaamed of hissen, " I 266
but when thou be as *o* as me thou'll put one word fur another as I does. " I 381
So the *o* uncle i' Coomberland be deäd, Miss Dora, beänt he? " II 1
I seed how the *o* man wur vext. " II 27
I would taäke the *o* blind man to my oän fireside. " II 74
Naay, but I hev an *o* woman as 'ud see to all that: " II 95
Yeas, an' *o* Dobson should be glad on it. " II 146
Why, coom then, *o* feller, I'll tell it to you; " II 202
Ye shall sing that ageän to-night, fur *o* Dobson 'll gi'e us a bit o' supper. *Sally.* I weänt goä to *o* Dobson; " II 216
O Steer's gotten all his grass down and wants a hand, and I'll goä to him. " II 220
O Steer gi'es nubbut cowd tea to 'is men, and *o* Dobson gi'es beer. *Sally.* But I'd like *o* Steer's cowd tea better nor Dobson's beer. Good-bye. " II 223
when *o* Dobson coom'd upo' us? " II 232
but I wur so ta'en up wi' leädin' the *o* man about all the blessed murnin' " III 2
The Steers was all gentlefoälks i' the *o* times, " III 448
The land belonged to the Steers i' the *o* times, " III 451
He be saäyin' a word to the *o* man, but he'll coom up if ye lets 'im. " III 481
The *o* man's coom'd ageän to 'issen, an' wants To hev a word wi' ye " III 702
Owe the duty which as Legate He *o's* himself, *Queen Mary* III iv 402
To whom he *o's* his loyalty after God, " IV i 23
unto him you *o* That Mary hath acknowledged " V iii 29
you That *o* to me your power over me— *Becket* II ii 152
I *o* you thanks for ever. *The Cup* I ii 249
love that children *o* to both I give To him alone. *Foresters* IV 7
Owed Thou still hast *o* thy father, Gilbert Foliot. *Becket* I iii 276
more than one brave fellow *o* His death *The Falcon* 634
Ower (over) I should saay 'twur *o* by now. *Queen Mary* IV iii 475
and *o* a hoonderd pounds worth o' rings stolen. *Prom. of May* I 393
Ower (over) (*continued*) Dan Smith's cart has runned *o* a laädy i' the holler laane, *Prom. of May* II 568
and my missus a-gittin' *o* 'er lyin'-in, " III 74
Owl (*See also* **Scritch-owl**) The wood is full of echoes, *o's*, elfs, *Foresters* II i 263
Owld (old) it be a var waay vor my *o* legs up vro' Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 472
Eh, then ha' thy waay wi' me, Tib; ez thou hast wi' thy *o* man. " IV iii 487
Ay, Joan, and my *o* man wur up and awaay betimes " IV iii 488
I heerd summat as summun towld summun o' *o* Bishop Gardiner's end; " IV iii 503
there wur an *o* lord a-cum to dine wi' un, and a wur so *o* a coukin't bide vor his dinner, " IV iii 504
and the *o* lord fell to 'a meat wi' a will, " IV iii 514
the burnin' o' the *o* archbishop 'll burn the Pwoap out o' this 'ere land vor iver and iver. " IV iii 535
Own (adj.) (*See also* **Oän**) What are you cackling of bastardy under the Queen's *o* nose? " I i 59
I shall judge with my *o* eyes whether her Grace incline " I i 134
Peace! hear him; let his *o* words damn the Papist. From thine *o* mouth I judge thee—tear him down! " I iii 53
a King That with her *o* pawns plays against a Queen, " I iii 162
But your *o* state is full of danger here. " I iv 168
'Tis mine *o* wish fulfill'd before the word Was spoken, " I iv 232
Tho' Queen, I am not Queen Of mine *o* heart, " I v 523
he loved the more His *o* gray towers, " II i 49
Well, for mine *o* work, " II i 86
I have seen them in their *o* land; " II i 167
mute as death, And white as her *o* milk; " II ii 80
on you, In your *o* city, as her right, my Lord, For you are loyal. " II ii 106
From your *o* royal lips, at once may know " II ii 136
In mine *o* person am I come to you, " II ii 142
seeks To bend the laws to his *o* will, " II ii 184
that I should leave Some fruit of mine *o* body after me, " II ii 223
Before our *o* High Court of Parliament, " II ii 234
By his *o* rule, he hath been so bold to-day, " II ii 347
his fault So thoroughly to believe in his *o* self. " II ii 386
Yet thoroughly to believe in one's *o* self, So one's *o* self be thorough, " II ii 388
Well, the tree in Virgil, sir, That bears not its *o* apples, " III i 23
the Pope's Holiness By mine *o* self. " III ii 112
Statesmen that are wise Shape a necessity, as a sculptor clay, To their *o* model. " III iii 34
In our *o* name and that of all the state, " III iii 120
As well for our *o* selves as all the realm, " III iii [illegible]
The Lord who hath redeem'd us With his *o* blood, " III iii 203
and not sure Of their *o* selves, they are wroth with their *o* selves, " III iv 120
Trembled for her *o* gods, for these were trembling— " III iv 128
But the wench Hath her *o* troubles; she is weeping now; " III v 262
Bonner cannot out-Bonner his *o* self— " III vi 27
he hath pray'd me not to sully Mine *o* prerogative, " IV i 18
Yet once he saved your Majesty's *o* life; Stood out against the King in your behalf, At his *o* peril. " IV i 125
By mine *o* self—by mine *o* hand! " IV ii 202
The parson from his *o* spire swung out dead, " IV iii 375
I say they have drawn the fire On their *o* heads: " IV iii 381
I could weep for them And her, and mine *o* self and all the world. " V ii 12
Gone beyond him and mine *o* natural man (It was God's cause); " V ii 103
That his *o* wife is no affair of his. " V ii 561
Nay, but I speak from mine *o* self, not him; " V iii 42
Seven-fold dishonour'd even in the sight Of thine *o* sectaries— " V v 134
Ay, ever give yourselves your *o* good word. *Harold* I i 343
I swear it, By mine *o* eyes—and these two sapphires— " I ii 110
Swear thou to-day, to-morrow is thine *o*. " II ii 711
A cleric lately poison'd his *o* mother, *Becket, Pro.* 11
what shall I call it, affect her thine *o* self. " *Pro.* 513

Own (adj.) (*continued*) Thou art wearied out With this day's work, get thee to thine *o* bed. *Becket* I i 8
And was thine *o* election so canonical, Good father? „ I iii 120
But his *o* mother's, lest the crown should be Shorn of ancestral splendour. This did Henry. Shall I do less for mine *o* Canterbury? „ I iii 155
Ringing their *o* death-knell thro' all the realm. „ I iii 172
when none could sit By his *o* hearth in peace; „ I iii 342
In mine *o* hall, and sucking thro' fools' ears The flatteries of corruption— „ I iii 360
sat in mine *o* courts Judging my judges, „ I iii 367
Look to it, your *o* selves! „ I iii 398
Strong—not in mine *o* self, but Heaven; „ I iii 536
And I, that knew mine *o* infirmity, „ I iii 696
I warrant you, or your *o* either. „ I iv 23
be we not in my lord's *o* refractory? „ I iv 180
Yea, thou my golden dream of Love's *o* bower, „ II i 35
But, since we would be lord of our *o* manor, „ II ii 19
cherish'd him Who thief-like fled from his *o* church by night, „ II ii 156
which Hell's *o* heat So dwelt on that they rose and darken'd Heaven. „ II ii 204
Yea—on mine *o* self The King had had no power except for Rome. „ II ii 411
despite his kingly promise given To our *o* self of pardon, „ II ii 433
and to win my *o* bread, whereupon he asked our mother „ III i 117
And bound me by his love to secrecy Till his *o* time. „ III i 229
or rather pulled all the Church with the Holy Father astride of it down upon his *o* head. „ III iii 78
so that the smell of their *o* roast had not come across it— „ III iii 119
Your *o* child brought me hither! „ IV ii 13
Child, I am mine *o self* Of and belonging to the King. „ IV ii 29
Have we not heard Raymond of Poitou, thine *o* uncle—nay, Geoffrey Plantagenet, thine *o* husband's father— „ IV ii 247
that The King himself, for love of his *o* sons, If hearing, „ IV ii 344
I'll swear to mine *o* self it was a feint. „ IV ii 401
In mine *o* cause I strove against him there, „ V i 14
And what would my *o* Aquitaine say to that? „ V i 181
crying On Holy Church to thunder out her rights And thine *o* wrong so pitilessly? „ V ii 33
Strikes truest ev'n for his *o* self. „ V ii 42
he had gone too far Into the King's *o* woods; „ V ii 108
His child and mine *o* soul, and so return. „ V ii 193
Shall I not smite him with his *o* cross-staff? „ V ii 313
For which I would have laid mine *o* life down „ V ii 338
That their *o* King closed with me last July „ V ii 388
They slew my stags in mine *o* manor here, „ V ii 438
Not punish of your *o* authority? „ V ii 450
and yet threaten your Archbishop In his *o* house. „ V ii 506
Take refuge in your *o* cathedral, Thomas. „ V ii 584
I say, take refuge in your *o* cathedral. „ V ii 590
And yet my dream foretold my martyrdom In mine *o* church. „ V ii 634
Why, these are our *o* monks who follow'd us! „ V iii 58
Strike our Archbishop in his *o* cathedral! „ V iii 180
else wherefore has my fate Brought me again to her *o* city? *The Cup* I i 14
Is vengeance for its *o* sake worth the while, „ I i 30
That your *o* people cast you from their bounds, „ I i 137
Save for some slight report in her *o* Senate „ I ii 133
His *o* true people cast him from their doors Like a base coin. „ I ii 351
Bandy their *o* rude jests with them, „ I ii 360
Then for your *o* sake, Lady, I say it with all gentleness, „ I iii 98
Good! mine *o* dagger driven by Synorix found All good „ II 85
I call on our *o* Goddess in our *o* Temple. „ II 314
It is the cup belonging our *o* Temple. „ II 345
That Synorix should drink from his *o* cup. „ II 353
poor worm, crawl down thine *o* black hole To the lowest Hell. „ II 495
Thou art one With thine *o* people, and though a Roman I Forgive thee, Canuna. „ II 504
till he hasn't an eye left in his *o* tail to flourish among the peahens, *The Falcon* 102
you look as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna her *o* self— „ 199
and this last costly gift to mine *o self*, *The Falcon* 228
and so descend again with some of her ladyship's *o* appurtenances? „ 417
his lordship's *o* foster-brother, would commend them to your ladyship's most peculiar appreciation. „ 566
Filippo! will you take the word out of your master's *o* mouth? „ 596
Ay, if you'd like to measure your *o* length upon the grass. *Prom. of May* I 466
He, following his *o* instincts as his God, „ I 588
Nature a liar, making us feel guilty Of her *o* faults. „ II 270
And these take flesh again with our *o* flesh, „ II 277
I have found it once again In your *o self*. „ II 377
Our old nurse crying as if for her *o* child, „ II 479
so be more at peace With mine *o self*. „ II 663
For her *o* sake *then*, if not for mine—not now—But by-and-by. „ II 683
and your *o* name Of Harold sounds so English and so old „ III 608
till we be only bones our *o* selves. *Foresters* I i 26
and for the love of his *o* little mother on earth, „ I i 98
my great great grandfather, my great grandfather, my grandfather, and my *o* father— „ I i 331
and whenever I set my *o* foot on it I say to it, „ I i 335
This ring my mother gave me: it was her *o* Betrothal ring. „ I ii 294
You see, they are so fond o' their *o* voices „ II i 383
and if thou miss I will fasten thee to thine *o* doorpost „ II i 403
What! do I not know mine *o* ring? „ II i 590
and their *o* want Of manhood to their leader! „ II i 693
Is to mistrust your *o* love for your girl! „ II ii 59
all that live By their *o* hands, the labourer, the poor priest; „ III 165
so His *o* true wife came with him, „ III 240
you that dishonour The daughters and the wives of your *o* faction— „ IV 699
God help the mark—To his *o* unprincely ends. „ IV 716
I remain Mistress of mine *o* self and mine *o* soul. „ IV 729
hast thou no fetters For those of thine *o* band who would betray thee? „ IV 832
if you hold us here Longer from our *o* venison. „ IV 942
Then by thine *o* account thou shouldst be mine. „ IV 1038

Own (s) you scarce could meet his eye And hold your *o*; *Queen Mary* IV i 105
But softly as a bridegroom to his *o*. *Harold* II ii 758
When Henry came into his *o* again, *Becket* I iii 153
We fear that he may reave thee of thine *o*. „ I iii 612
Now the King is home again, the King will have his *o* again, Home again, home again, and each will have his *o* again, *Foresters* IV 1106

Own (verb) You do not *o* The bodily presence in the Eucharist, *Queen Mary* I ii 43
And you, that would not *o* the Real Presence, „ IV ii 140
Whatever the Church *o's*—she holds it in Free and perpetual alms, *Becket* I iii 679
then each man That *o's* a wife or daughter, *Foresters* III 460
Woe to that land shall *o* thee for her king! „ IV 759

Own'd —for I have not *o* My sister, and I will not,— *Queen Mary* I v 284

Owt (anything) (*See also* **Aught, Ought**) Theer ye goäs ageän, Miss, niver believing *o* I says to ye— *Prom. of May* I 107
or the parson, or the justice o' peace, or *o*. „ I 133
fur I niver touchet a drop of *o* till my oän wedding-daay, „ I 362
Eva can do *o* wi' 'im; „ I 437
fur I'd ha' done *o* fur 'er mysen; „ II 33
an' all the parish 'ud ha' done *o* fur 'er, „ II 36
Let 'im bust hissen, then, fur *o I* cares. „ II 167
Deäd! It mun be true, fur it wur i' print as black as *o*. „ II 731

Ox A light among the *oxen*. *Harold* IV i 87
Swine, sheep, *o*—here's a French supper. *Becket* I iv 112
his monies, his *oxen*, his dinners, himself. *Foresters* I i 234
or a stump-tailed *o* in May-time, „ II i 435

Oxford (adj.) Right as an *O* scholar, „ I i 59

Oxford (s) masses here be sung By every priest in *O*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 101
John of *O*, The President of this Council, *Becket* I iii 74
For John of *O* here to read to you. „ I iii 417
Cursed be John of *O*, Roger of York, And Gilbert Foliot! „ II ii 265
and I ha' seen the King once at *O*, „ III i 164

P

Paäin (pain) I niver 'es sa much as one pin's prick of *p*; *Prom. of May* I 360
Paäper (paper) then a-scrattin upon a bit o' *p*, then a-lookin' agean; " I 203
dosta knaw this *p*? Ye dropt it upo' the road. " II 687
Pace (s) break your *p's* in, and make you tame; *Queen Mary* V iii 121
Pace (verb) king should *p* on purple to his bride, *The Cup* II 189
Pacify pray'd me to pray thee to *p* Thy King; *Becket* I iii 206
He told me thou shouldst *p* the King, " I iii 224
Pacing *p* my new lands at Littlechester, *Prom. of May* II 617
But I am weary *p* thro' the wood. *Foresters* II i 129
Packt So *p* with carnage that the dykes and brooks *Harold* III ii 128
Padua (city of Venetia) And died in *P*. *Queen Mary* V ii 516
Pagan The *p* temple of a *p* Rome! *Becket* I iii 61
Page who call'd the mind Of children a blank *p*, *Prom. of May* II 282
Pageant second actor in this *p* That brings him in; *Queen Mary* III iii 14
and flowers In silken *p's*. " III v 15
Paget (Lord) *P* is for him—for to wed with Spain " I v 75
P is ours. Gardiner perchance is ours; " I v 386
Lord *P's* 'Ay' is sure—who else? " I v 630
Spite of Lord *P* and Lord William Howard, " III i 324
Lord *P* Waits to present our Council to the Legate. " III ii 97
If we could burn out heresy, my Lord *P*, " III iv 51
P, you are all for this poor life of ours, " III iv 59
Look to your Bible, *P*! we are fallen. " III iv 80
P, You stand up here to fight for heresy, " III iv 91
they are many, As my Lord *P* says. " III iv 177
my Lord *P* and Lord William Howard, Crave, " IV i 6
You are too politic for me, my Lord *P*. " IV i 151
Ay, ay, *P*, They have brought it in large measure " IV iii 362
yet, *P*, I do hold The Catholic, " IV iii 381
O *P*, *P*! I have seen heretics of the poorer sort, " IV iii 435
P, despite his fearful heresies, " IV iii 633
Paid he *p* his ransom back. *Harold* II ii 50
I have once more *p* them all. *Prom. of May* III 158
if they be not *p* back at the end of the year, the land goes to the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 69
must be *p* in a year and a month, or I lose the land. " I i 268
You shall wait for mine till Sir Richard has *p* the Abbot. " I ii 232
I have *p* him half. That other thousand— " II i 465
these monies should be *p* in to the Abbot at York, " IV 507
The debt hath not been *p*. " IV 612
Has it been *p*? *Abbot.* O yes. " IV 616
Not *p* at York—the wood—prick me no more! " IV 623
Sir Richard *p* his monies to the Abbot. " IV 849
Pain (*See also* **Paäin**) Judgment, and *p* accruing thereupon; *Queen Mary* III iii 219
Or to be still in *p* with devils in hell; " IV iii 222
he never uttered moan of *p*: " IV iii 619
evilly used And put to *p*. *Becket* II ii 434
Geoffrey, the *p* thou hast put me to! " IV ii 10
This *p*—what is it?—again? *The Cup* II 445
With cold, with *p* perhaps, poor prisoner! *The Falcon* 449
And if my pleasure breed another's *p*, *Prom. of May* I 278
with as little *p* As it is to fall asleep. " II 341
to spare myself, And her too, *p*, *p*, *p*? " III 720
That blast our natural passions into *p's*! " III 725
Move me no more! I am sick and faint with *p*. *Foresters* IV 509
Painful perhaps The *p* circumstances which I heard— *Prom. of May* II 402
Paint Tell him to *p* it out, *Queen Mary* III i 267
The man shall *p* a pair of gloves. " III i 274
honesty too, *p* her what way they will. *Becket* II i 101
Painted If you have falsely *p* your fine Prince; *Queen Mary* I v 598
The conduit *p*—the nine worthies—ay! " III i 258
God's passion! do you know the knave that *p* it? " III i 265
Pair But since the fondest *p* of doves will jar, *Becket* IV ii 40
You are an honest *p*. I will come to your wedding. *Prom. of May* III 114
Pair'd Ay, if Wisdom *P* not with Good. *Harold* V i 178
Palace (adj.) Hark, there is battle at the *p* gates, *Queen Mary* II iv 47
I found it fluttering at the *p* gates:— " III ii 218
Palace (s) Hast thou let fall those papers in the *p*? " I iii 2
And unto no dead world; but Lambeth *p*, " III ii 154
There was a paper thrown into the *p*, " III vi 139
which I found Strewn in your *p*. " V ii 173
I left it privily At Florence, in her *p*. *The Falcon* 75
And welcome turns a cottage to a *p*. " 273
Who never deign'd to shine into my *p*. " 286
My *p* wanting you was but a cottage; My cottage, while you grace it, is a *p*. " 287
In cottage or in *p*, being still Beyond your fortunes, " 290
Palate That *p* is insane which cannot tell *Becket, Pro.* 104
Pale (adj.) The word has turn'd your Highness *p*; *Queen Mary* I v 171
How deathly *p*! a chair, your Highness. " I v 636
a *p* horse for Death and Gardiner for the Devil. " III i 234
Mary rubb'd out *p*— " III i 423
fiercest partisans—are *p* Before my star! " III ii 170
The little murder'd princes, in a *p* light, " III v 147
Peters, how *p* you look! you bring the smoke " IV iii 560
Brother! why so *p*? *Harold* I i 28
God redden your *p* blood! *Becket* I iv 35
I wonder if I look as *p* as she? *The Cup* II 322
more blessed were the rags Of some *p* beggar-woman *The Falcon* 852
and you look thin and *p*. Is it for his absence? *Prom. of May* I 782
You are *p*, my Dora! but the ruddiest cheek " III 186
I that have turn'd their Moslem crescent *p*— *Foresters* IV 793
All those *p* mouths which we have fed will praise us— " IV 1076
Pale (s) praised The convent and lone life—within the *p*— *Harold* I ii 48
loved within the *p* forbidden By Holy Church: " III ii 22
Thou hast broken thro' the *p's* Of privilege, *Becket* III iii 193
Paleness a *p*, Like the wan twilight after sunset, " I iii 325
Palisade The trenches dug, the *p's* uprear'd *Harold* V i 189
strengthen their *p's*! " V i 481
They fall on those within the *p*! " V i 668
Pall Lay thou thy hand upon this golden *p*! " II ii 699
Foliot may claim the *p* For London too. *Becket* I iii 56
The *P*! I go to meet my King! " V ii 619
Pallium Who had my *p* from an Antipope! *Harold* I i 82
Because I had my Canterbury *p*, " III i 106
Palm and kindled with the *p's* of Christ! *Queen Mary* I v 93
P's, flowers, pomegranates, golden cherubim *Harold* III i 182
And these rough oaks the *p's* of Paradise! *Foresters* II i 169
Palmer he is a holy *P*, bounden by a vow not to show " I ii 236
Palsied while thy hands Are *p* here, *Harold* II ii 455
Palsy In this low pulse and *p* of the state, *Queen Mary* II ii 103
Palter My friend, thou hast gone too far to *p* now. *Harold* II ii 707
Why do you *p* with the ceremony? *The Cup* II 419
Pan Swarm to thy voice like bees to the brass *p*. *Foresters* I iii 109
Pancratius (St. Pancras) jewel of St. *P* Woven into the gold. *Harold* II ii 700
Pander I am your subject, not your—— *Henry. P.* *Becket, Pro.* 147
Profligate *p*! *Fitzurse.* Do you hear that? " V iii 160
Pandora-box this Hollow *P-b*, With all the pleasures flown, *Prom. of May* II 346
Pang in the front rank of the fight With scarce a *p*. *The Cup* I ii 155
Panoply Mail'd in the perfect *p* of faith, *Becket* V ii 494
Pant sure she hates thee, *P's* for thy blood. *Harold* I ii 39
Panting And *p* for my blood as I go by. *Queen Mary* V ii 219
Papacy We strove against the *p* from the first, " III iii 225
God save the Crown! the *P* is no more. " V v 288
inherited loathing of these black sheep of the *P*. *Becket, Pro.* 462
that would shake the *P* as it stands. " I iii 213
Papal (*See also* **Anti-papal**) not to yield His Church of England to the *P* wolf And Mary; *Queen Mary* I ii 36
And be regather'd to the *P* fold? " III ii 117
Wanting the *P* mitre. " III iv 148
of her most Royal, Infallible, *P* Legate-cousin. " III iv 433
That so the *P* bolt may pass by England, *Becket, Pro.* 226
Paper (*See also* **Paäper**) Hast thou let fall those *p's* in the palace? *Queen Mary* I iii 2
I've found this *p*; pray your worship read it; " II iii 56
This *p*, Dickon. I found it fluttering at the palace gates:— " III ii 217
There was a *p* thrown into the palace, " III vi 139

Paper (*continued*) when you are gone, my liege,
Witness these *p's*, *Queen Mary* III vi 174
Pray you write out this *p* for me, Cranmer. " IV ii 61
the *p's* by my hand Sign'd since my degradation— " IV iii 243
might not after all those *p's* Of recantation yield again, who knows? *Paget.* *P's* of recantation!
Think you then That Cranmer read all *p's* that he sign'd? " IV iii 314
But held from you all *p's* sent by Rome, " V ii 45
these libellous *p's* which I found Strewn in your palace. " V ii 171
Nay, Madam, there be loyal *p's* too, " V ii 221
There! there! another *p*! Said you not " V ii 329
I'll have the *p* back—blot out my name. *Becket* I iii 286
hath he sign'd? show me the *p's*! " I iii 317
This *p* sign'd Antonius—will you take it, *The Cup* I ii 225
Yes; it was in the Somersetshire *p's*. *Prom. of May* III 149
Paphlagonia Have you alliances? Bithynia, Pontus, *P*? *The Cup* I ii 100
Papist (adj.) There haunt some *P* ruffians hereabout
Would murder you. *Queen Mary* III v 174
Papist (s) for we are many of us Catholics, but few *P's*, " I i 115
Down with the *P*! " I iii 33
let his own words damn the *P*. " I iii 53
Parable That is the *p* of our blessed Lord. *Becket* I iv 74
why should not the *p* of our blessed Lord be acted again? " I iv 77
Paradise Look at the New World—a *p* made hell; *Queen Mary* II i 208
Wore in mine eyes the green of *P*. " III ii 18
And be with Christ the Lord in *P*. " IV iii 88
Not to gain *p*; no, nor if the Pope, " IV iii 557
and be driven out of her *p*. *Becket, Pro.* 533
Gave me the golden keys of *P*. " I i 54
Will greet us as our babes in *P*. " V ii 225
And pass at once perfect to *P*. " V iii 14
As in the midmost heart of *P*. *The Cup* II 186
And these rough oaks the palms of *P*! *Foresters* II i 170
Paralysis My father stricken with his first *p*, *Prom. of May* II 481
He is stricken with a slight *p*. *Foresters* IV 456
Paramount I have it . . . My lord *P*, Our great High-priest, *Becket* IV ii 356
Paramour Well—some believed she was his *p*. *Harold* V ii 102
Bury him and his *p* together. " V ii 150
more Than that of other *p's* of thine? *Becket, Pro.* 71
was Rosamund—his *p*—thy rival. " *Pro.* 471
p—rival! King Louis had no *p's*, " *Pro.* 473
I would she were but his *p*, for men tire of their fancies; " *Pro.* 479
Belongings, *p's*, whom it pleases him To call his wives; " IV ii 35
That I am his main *p*, his sultana. " IV ii 39
I gave it you, and you your *p*; " V i 169
Maid? *Friar* *P*! *Friar.* Hell take her! *Foresters* III 402
clutch Our pretty Marian for his *p*, " IV 767
Parapet I was so mad, that I mounted upon the *p*— *Prom. of May* III 372
Parch'd and watch The *p* banks rolling incense, as of old. *Queen Mary* I v 91
Parchment be not wroth at the dumb *p*. *Foresters* I i 342
Pardon (s) all one mind to supplicate The Legate here for *p*, *Queen Mary* III iii 107
A round fine likelier. Your *p*. " III iii 280
So that you crave full *p* of the Legate. " III iv 391
I attend the Queen To crave most humble *p*— " III iv 432
Your *p*, then; It is the heat and narrowness " III v 206
According to the canons *p* due To him that so repents, " IV iii 33
so long continuing, Hath found his *p*; " IV iii 50
Your *p*, Sweet cousin, and farewell! " V ii 203
what sin Beyond all grace, all *p*? " V ii 340
No *p*!—Why that was false: " V v 135
hard is our honeymoon! Thy *p*. *Harold* IV iii 230
Leave me. No more—*P* on both sides—Go! " V i 353
—I pray your *p*. *Becket, Pro.* 37
kingly promise given To our own self of *p*, " II ii 433
A policy of wise *p* Wins here as well as there. " V ii 23
I crave Thy *p*—I have still thy leave to speak. " V ii 44
Your *p*. *Salisbury.* He said, 'Attend the office.' " V ii 606
Thy *p*, Priestess! *The Cup* II 373
with your ladyship's *p*, and as your ladyship knows, *The Falcon* 565
Your *p* for a minute. She must be waked. *Prom. of May* III 657
I crave your worship's *p*. *Foresters* II i 243
Or lose all hope of *p* from us— " IV 935
Pardon (verb) She said—pray *p* me, and pity her— *Queen Mary* I v 52
they mean to *p* me. " IV ii 50
For if our Holy Queen not *p* him, " IV iii 61
God *p* me! I have never yet found one. " V ii 334
P us, thou! Our silence is our reverence *Harold* IV i 11
see beyond Your Norman shrines, *p* it, *p* it, " V i 620
I pray God *p* mine infirmity. *Becket* II ii 353
God *p* thee and these, but God's full curse " V iii 133
Pray, *p* me! *The Falcon* 395
I pray you *p* me again! " 478
Will *p* me for asking what I ask. " 805
you are young, and—*p* me—As lovely as your sister. *Prom. of May* II 507
And *p* me for saying it— " III 552
P him, my lord: he is a holy Palmer, *Foresters* I ii 235
P him again, I pray you; " I ii 246
Speak to me, Kate, and say you *p* me! " II ii 53
And it was but a woman. *P* me. " II ii 73
When Richard comes he is soft enough to *p* His brother; " IV 747
Pardonablest lies that ever men have lied, Thine is the *p*. *Harold* III i 100
Pardon'd That must be *p* me; *Queen Mary* I v 311
Why surely ye are *p*, *Foresters* IV 947
Pare But one that *p's* his nails; to me? *Queen Mary* III v 65
Parish (adj.) every *p* tower Shall clang and clash alarum " II i 228
Parish (s) and haäfe th' *p* 'll be theer, an' Miss Dora, an' Miss Eva, an' all! *Prom. of May* I 10
and you says it belongs to the *p*, and theer be a thousand i' the *p*, " I 145
thaw 'e knaws I was hallus agean heving school-master i' the *p*! " I 187
noan o' the *p'es* goäs by that naäme 'ereabouts. " I 268
an' all the *p* 'ud ha' done out fur 'or, " II 36
if the fever spread, the *p* will have to thank you for it. " III 47
Parish-parson When shall your *p-p* bawl our banns " I 685
Park At the *p* gate he hovers with our guards. *Queen Mary* II iv 15
Parleying This comes of *p* with my Lord of Devon. " I iv 251
Still *P* with Renard, all the day with Renard, " III vi 116
Parliament (*See also* **King-Parliament**) didn't the *P* make her a bastard? " I i 15
they be both bastards by Act of *P* and Council.
Citizen. Ay, the *P* can make every true-born man of us a bastard. " I i 24
But if *P* can make the Queen a bastard, " I i 48
Council, people, *P* against him; " I v 78
But for our heretic *P*— " I v 388
That, soon or late, your *P* is ours. " I v 424
shall we have Spain on the throne and in the *p*; " II i 176
Council, The *P* as well, are troubled waters; " II ii 50
Corroborate by your acts of *P*: " II ii 173
Before our own High Court of *P*, " II ii 234
And others of our *P*, revived, " III i 326
And Commons here in *P* assembled, " III iii 114
A *P* of imitative apes! " III iii 235
And these again upon her *P*— " III vi 185
Tell my mind to the Council—to the *P*: " V ii 289
Parlour and you should sit i' your oän *p* quite like a laädy, *Prom. of May* II 97
Parson (*See also* **Parish-parson**) Gardener, and huntsman, in the *p's* place, The *p* *Queen Mary* IV iii 373
he's no respect for the Queen, or the *p*, or the justice o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 133
and *P* mebbe, thaw he niver mended that gap " I 445
Part (s) you are art and *p* with s In purging heresy, *Queen Mary* III iv 316
And for my *p* therein—Back to that juggler, *Harold* V i 53
I could but read a *p* to-day, because— *Becket* I iii 422
when those, that name themselves Of the King's *p*, " V ii 429
The first *p*—made before you came among us— *Foresters* III 435
Part (verb) To *p* me from the woman that I loved! *Harold* V i 346
Look you, we never meant to *p* again. " V ii 80
Must I hack her arms off? How shall I *p* them? " V ii 148
'Till death us *p*'—those are the only words, *Prom. of May* I 658
they that love do not believe that death Will *p* them. " I 664

Part (verb) (*continued*) Ay, noble Earl, and never *p* with it. *Foresters* I ii 304
precious ring I promised Never to *p* with— „ II i 662
Partaken had they remained true to me whose bread they have *p*. *Becket* I iv 150
Parted No, for we trust they *p* in the swine. *Queen Mary* III ii 142
Our Tostig *p* cursing me and England; *Harold* III i 76
We have *p* from our wife without reproach, „ V i 154
It seemed to me that we were *p* for ever. *Prom. of May* I 770
We *p* like the brook yonder about the alder island, „ I 772
Who *p* from thee even now? *Foresters* I i 181
How came we to be *p* from our men? „ II i 254
Parthian *P* shaft of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 339
To hide the scar left by thy *P* dart. „ *Pro.* 377
Partic'lar Yeas, Miss; and he wants to speak to ye *p*. *Prom. of May* III 351
but he says he wants to tell ye summut very *p*. „ III 355
Parting (*See also* **A-parting**) *p* of a husband and a wife Is like the cleaving of a heart; *Queen Mary* III vi 194
if I knew you felt this *p*, Philip, As I do! „ III vi 251
Myself confused with *p* from the King. *Becket* III i 237
and no more *p's* for ever and for ever. *Prom. of May* III 197
Partisan I have notice from our *p's* Within the city *Queen Mary* II iii 51
And all her fiercest *p's*— „ III ii 170
Party I should be still A *p* in the state; „ I iv 24
a great *p* in the state Wills me to wed her. „ I iv 91
as great a *p* in the state Will you to wed me? „ I iv 95
My heart, my Lord, Is no great *p* in the state „ I iv 102
Is it England, or a *p*? Now, your answer. „ I v 142
and *p* thereunto, My Lord of Devon. „ II iv 100
Princess Cognisant thereof, and *p* thereunto. „ II iv 113
Stirr'd up a *p* there against your son— *Becket* V i 6
'I am sorry that we could not attend your Grace's *p* on the 10th!' *Prom. of May* III 313
Pass (s) All *p'es* block'd. *Harold* II ii 317
Along the glades and *p'es* of the wood *Foresters* III 457
Pass (verb) When will her Majesty *p*, sayst thou? *Queen Mary* I i 3
She cannot *p* her traitor council by, „ I ii 40
as we *p*, And pour along the land, „ II i 231
There yet is time, take boat and *p* to Windsor. *Mary.* I *p* to Windsor and I lose my crown. *Gardiner.* *P*, then, I pray your Highness, to the Tower. „ II iv 27
makes the waverer *p* Into more settled hatred „ III iv 158
if this *p*, We two shall have to teach him; „ III iv 421
And *p'es* thro' the peoples: „ III v 35
and *p* And leave me, Philip, „ III vi 227
Beauty *p'es* like a breath and love is lost in loathing: „ V ii 365
Well, when it *p'es* then. *Edward.* Ay if it *p*. Go not to Normandy— *Harold* I i 233
And let him *p* unscathed; he loves me, Harold! „ III i 301
And *p* her to her secret bower in England. *Becket, Pro.* 183
That so the Papal bolt may *p* by England, „ *Pro.* 226
when the King *p'es*, there may come a crash „ *Pro.* 484
P in with Herbert there. „ I i 184
let me *p*, my lord, for I must know. „ I i 206
To *p* thee to thy secret bower to-morrow. „ I i 249
He watch'd her *p* with John of Salisbury „ I ii 40
Come, you filthy knaves, let us *p*. *3rd Beggar.* Nay, my lord, let us *p*. „ I iv 204
But it *p'es* away, „ III i 280
'*P* on,' he said, and in thy name I pass'd „ V ii 102
I will but *p* to vespers, And breathe one prayer „ V ii 190
That I should *p* the censures of the Church „ V ii 390
And *p* at once perfect to Paradise. „ V iii 14
Shall I too *p* to the choir, „ V iii 74
He will *p* to-morrow In the gray dawn *The Cup* I ii 294
Your arm—a moment—It will *p*. „ II 449
Bird-babble for my falcon! Let it *p*. *The Falcon* 39
If possible, here! to crop the flower and *p*. *Prom. of May* I 254
I am half afraid to *p*. „ II 328
Allow me, sir, to *p* you. „ II 355
I cannot *p* that way. „ III 733
on this cross I have sworn that till I myself *p* away, *Foresters* I i 290
I must *p* overseas to one that I trust will help me. „ I ii 152
to *p* it down A finger of that hand „ I ii 297
Did we not hear the two would *p* this way? „ II i 198

Pass (verb) (*continued*) Ghost! did one in white *p*? *Foresters* II i 228
Did two knights *p*? „ II i 230
Then let her *p* as an exception, Scarlet, „ III 71
And if a woman *p*— „ III 176
One half shall *p* into our treasury. „ III 305
and can make Five quarts *p* into a thimble. „ IV 283
Passage that's the winder at the end o' the *p*, that goäs by thy chaumber. *Prom. of May* I 397
Pass'd *See* **Past**
Passing (adj. and part.) (*See also* **A-passing**) she was *p* Some chapel down in Essex, *Queen Mary* I v 39
every tongue Alters it *p*, „ III v 36
Than any sea could make me *p* hence, „ III vi 87
And might assail you *p* through the street, „ IV ii 34
A *p* bell toll'd in a dying ear— „ V ii 41
Who *p* by that hill three nights ago— *Harold* III i 366
With a love *P* thy love for Griffyth! „ V i 357
And I and he are *p* overseas: *Foresters* II i 626
To fright the wild hawk *p* overhead, „ III 318
Passing (s) In *p* to the Castle even now. *Becket* I ii 13
should be stay'd From *p* onward. *Foresters* III 242
Passion (*See also* **Self-passion**) and in that *p* Gave me my Crown. *Queen Mary* I v 567
God's *p*! knave, thy name! „ III i 248
God's *p*! do you know the knave that painted it? „ III i 264
Nay, God's *p*, before me! speak! „ III iv 285
within the pale—Beyond the *p*. *Harold* I ii 49
thy patriot *p* Siding with our great Council „ III i 58
Our living *p* for a dead man's dream; „ III ii 60
Thou hast no *p* for the House of Godwin— „ IV ii 72
illogically, out of *p*, without art— *Becket, Pro.* 337
with such true *p* As at this loveless knife „ IV ii 190
I never felt such *p* for a woman. *The Cup* I i 34
So end all *p's*. Then what use in *p's*? „ I iii 126
The ghosts of the dead *p's* of dead men; *Prom. of May* II 275
may not be seized With some fierce *p*, „ II 336
That blast our natural *p's* into pains! „ III 724
I have a sudden *p* for the wild wood— *Foresters* I iii 123
The hunter's *p* flash'd into the man, „ IV 539
Passionate no *p* faith—But—if let be—balance and compromise; *Queen Mary* V v 221
He is *p* but honest. *Harold* I i 118
Mad for thy mate, *p* nightingale . . . I love thee for it— „ I ii 1
Passion'd *See* **Out-passion'd**
Passionless I would I were As holy and as *p* as he! „ III i 43
P? How he flamed When Tostig's anger'd earldom, „ III i 52
Passion-play Judas-lover of our *p-p* Hath track'd us hither. *Becket* IV ii 137
„ I iii 348
Passover Dash'd red with that unhallow'd *p*; *The Cup* I i 83
Passport this pious cup Is *p* to their house, *Queen Mary* III iii 190
Past (s) These are forgiven—matters of the *p*— „ IV iii 310
Hangs all my *p*, and all my life to be, „ IV iii 422
see, see, I speak of him in the *p*. *The Cup* II 230
The *p* is like a travell'd land now sunk *Prom. of May* II 504
In looking on a chill and changeless *P*? „ II 505
the *P* Remains the *P*. „ II 640
for the *p* Look'd thro' the present, „ II 644
or is it but the *p* That brightens in retire[illegible] *Foresters* I iii 47
Sleep, mournful heart, and let the *p* [illegible]! *Queen Mary* I i 39
Past-Pass'd he's *past* your questioning. „ I v 487
The sentence having *past* upon them all, „ II ii 58
How look'd the city When now you *past* it? „ II ii 60
As we *past*, Some hail'd, some hiss'd us. „ III vi 24
Before he go, that since these statutes *past*, „ IV iii 302
He *pass'd* out smiling, and he walk'd upright; „ IV iii 574
Your saw him how he *past* among the crowd; „ IV iii 625
—*past*—but whither? *Paget.* To purgatory, man, „ V v 56
And all his wars and wisdoms *past* away; „ V v 259
Then clasp't the cross, and *pass'd* away in peace. *Harold* II ii 27
had *past* me by To hunt and hawk elsewhere, „ III i 133
Then a great Angel *past* along the highest „ III i 156
great Angel rose And *past* again along the highest „ V i 96
when I *past* by Waltham, my foundation For men longed much to see your Grace and the Chancellor ere he *past*, *Becket, Pro.* 400
But the hour is *past*, and our brother, Master Cook, „ I iv 60

Past-Pass'd (*continued*) *Past* help! his paws are *past* help. *Becket* I iv 110
he hath *pass'd* out again, And on the other side. „ III ii 12
a man *passed* in there to-day: I holla'd to him, „ III ii 24
and in thy name I *pass'd* From house to house. „ V ii 103
on a Tuesday *pass'd* From England into bitter banishment; „ V ii 288
She *past* me here Three years ago when I was flying *The Cup* I i 4
in a city thro' which he *past* with the Roman army: „ I i 43
in some city where Antonius *past*. „ I ii 58
having *pass'd* unwounded from the field, *The Falcon* 608
but they, the shadows of ourselves, Have *past* for ever. *Prom. of May* I 272
You never told her, then, of what has *past* Between us. „ I 729
Sleep, mournful heart, and let the past be *past*! *Foresters* I iii 47
She and Sir Richard Have *past* away, „ II i 120
They must have *past*. Here is a woodman's hut. „ II i 199
You see he is *past* himself. What would you more? „ IV 471
Past the bank Of foxglove, then to left by that one yew. „ IV 973
Pastime While you can take your *p* in the woods. *The Cup* I i 190
Cannot *he* take his *p* like the flies? *Prom. of May* I 277
It is but *p*—nay, I will not harm thee. *Foresters* II i 554
Have our loud *p's* driven them all away? „ II ii 105
Pastor *P* fugatur Grex trucidatur— *Harold* V i 513
Pastoral The polish'd Damon of your *p* here, *Prom. of May* III 562
Pat gave me a great *p* o' the cheek for a pretty wench, *Becket* III i 125
Patch I must *p* up a peace— „ II ii 53
Patent your name Stands first of those who sign'd the Letters *P* *Queen Mary* I ii 18
State secrets should be *p* to the statesman *Becket, Pro.* 76
Pater Salva patriam Sancte *P*, *Harold* V i 467
Path in a narrow *p*. A plover flew before thee. *Becket* II i 53
I strike into my former *p* For England, „ II ii 455
stray'd From love's clear *p* into the common bush, „ III i 247
so many alleys, crossings, *P's*, avenues— „ IV ii 7
she turns down the *p* through our little vineyard, *The Falcon* 167
Pathway A hundred *p's* running everyway, *Becket, Pro.* 163
—would have made my *p* flowers, „ V ii 370
Patience age Of brief life, and brief purpose, and brief *p*, *Queen Mary* III iv 414
The *p* of St. Lawrence in the fire. „ IV iii 95
Patient with that sweet worn smile Among thy *p* wrinkles— „ V v 200
till now, by the *p* Saints, she's as crabb'd as ever. *Harold* II i 50
Patriam Salva *p* Sancte Pater, „ V i 466
Salva *p*, Sancta Mater. „ V i 470
Patriarchal And die upon the *P* throne Of all my predecessors? *Becket* V ii 75
Patrimony When I was ruler in the *p*, *Queen Mary* V ii 72
That be the *p* of the poor? *Becket* [illegible] 106
Patriot (adj.) but that thy *p* passion Siding with our great Council against Tostig, *Harold* III i 57
Patriot (s) Their shield-borne *p* of the morning star *The Cup* II 121
Patriotism you suspect This Sinnatus of playing *p*, „ I i 78
Pattern'd moonlight casements *p* on the wall, *Queen Mary* V v 9
Paul (Saint) (*See also* **St. Paul**) what saith *P*? 'I would they were cut off „ III iv 31
Paul the Fourth (Pope) But this new Pope Caraffa, *P t F*, „ V ii 32
Pauper a Sister of Mercy, come from the death-bed of a *p*, *Prom. of May* III 377
Pauper'd Why then, my lord, we are *p* out and out. *The Falcon* 268
Pauperes *Sederunt principes, ederunt* p. *Becket* I iv 132
Pauperis And one an *uxor* p *Ibyci*. „ V ii 216
Pauperism Sunk in the deepest pit of *p*, *Prom. of May* III 803
Pause (s) so in this *p*, before The mine be fired, *Queen Mary* II i 25
Pause (verb) Wherefore *p* you—what? „ V iii 39
Pavement To bathe this sacred *p* with my blood. *Becket* V iii 131
Paw King's verdurer caught him a-hunting in the forest, and cut off his *p's*. „ I iv 96
Past help! his *p's* are past help. „ I iv 111
One downward plunge of his *p* would rend away „ IV ii 283
if we kill a stag, our dogs have their *p's* cut off, *Foresters* IV 225
Pawn a King That with her own *p's* plays against a Queen, *Queen Mary* I iii 162

Pawn (*continued*) Courtenay seems Too princely for a *p*. *Queen Mary* I iii 167
Pay Your pious wish to *p* King Edward's debts, „ I v 111
but to *p* them full in kind, „ V iv 14
Pray'd me to *p* her debts, and keep the Faith; „ V v 257
What conditions? *p* him back His ransom? *Harold* II ii 213
Church should *p* her scutage like the lords. *Becket* I i 34
and he *p's* me regular every Saturday. *Prom. of May* I 311
Why should I *p* you your full wages? „ III 83
sits and eats his heart for want of money to *p* the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 5
thou shouldst marry one who will *p* the mortgage. „ I i 280
I would *p* My brother all his debt and save the land. „ I ii 217
Himself would *p* this mortgage to his brother, „ I ii 263
he would *p* The mortgage if she favour'd him. „ I iii 6
Sheriff Would *p* this cursed mortgage to his brother „ II i 144
and couldst never *p* The mortgage on my land. „ II i 453
That other thousand—shall I ever *p* it? „ II i 466
Take thou my bow and arrow and compel them to *p* toll. „ III 263
he that *p's* not for his dinner must fight for it. „ IV 199
Church and Law, halt and *p* toll! „ IV 430
Where he would *p* us down his thousand marks. „ IV 441
Give him another month, and he will *p* it. „ IV 444
Lest he should fail to *p* these thousand marks „ IV 454
be Would *p* us all the debt at once, „ IV 485
Payest Thou *p* easily, like a good fellow, „ IV 155
Paying but the schoolmaster looked to the *p* you *Prom. of May* III 23
Sheriff had taken all our goods for the King without *p*, *Foresters* II i 191
when the Sheriff took my little horse for the King without *p* for it— „ II i 302
Pea *See* **Peason**
Peace be no *p* for Mary till Elizabeth lose her head.' *Queen Mary* I iii 4
P! hear him! let his own words damn the Papist. „ I iii 52
Ay, tho' you long for *p*; „ I v 258
Some settled ground for *p* to stand upon. „ I v 315
P, pretty maiden. I hear them stirring „ I v 627
plain life and letter'd *p*, „ II i 50
P, False to Northumberland, is he false to me? „ II iv 38
The second Prince of *P*— „ III ii 164
P—the Queen, Philip, and Pole. „ III iii 83
'I come not to bring *p* but a sword'? „ III iv 88
P, madman! Thou stirrest up a grief „ III iv 297
Will let you learn in *p* and privacy „ III iv 326
With us is *p*!' The last? It was a dream; „ III v 152
P among you, there! „ IV iii 199
When I should guide the Church in *p* at home, „ V ii 67
P, cousin, *p*! I am sad at heart myself. „ V ii 159
It gilds the greatest wrongs of her *p*, „ V ii 415
sleeping after all she has done, in *p* and quietness „ V iv 35
Then clasp't the cross, and pass'd away in *p*. „ V v 260
P is with the dead. „ V v 267
P with the dead, who never were at *p*! „ V v 273
left me time And *p* for prayer to gain *Harold* I i 220
Ay, ay and wise in *p* and great in war— „ I i 313
Thy fears infect me beyond reason. *P*! „ II ii 152
P be with him! „ IV iii 89
p with them Likewise, if *they* can be at *p* „ IV iii 98
A snatch of sleep were like the *p* of God. „ V i 180
Come yet once more, from where I am at *p*, „ V i 239
P! The king's last word—'the arrow!' „ V i 265
God of truth Fill all thine hours with *p*!— „ V i 316
P to his soul! *Becket, Pro.* 394
I left him with *p* on his face— „ *Pro.* 395
P, fools! *Becket.* *P*, friends! „ I ii 1
P, *p*, my lords! these customs are no longer „ I iii 68
none could sit By his own hearth in *p*; „ I iii 342
To our King's hands again, and be at *p*. „ I iii 582
I am confounded by thee. Go in *p*. *De Broc.* In *p* now—but after. Take that for earnest. „ I iii 731
Ay, go in *p*, caitiff, caitiff! „ I iii 735
P! *Beggar.* The black sheep based to the miller's ewe-lamb, „ I iv 161
P! *Beggar.* 'Ewe lamb, ewe lamb, „ I iv 170
the nightmare breaking on my *p* With 'Becket.' „ II i 37
I must patch up a *p*— „ II ii 53
So we make our *p* with him. „ II ii 63

Peace (*continued*) what it is you doubt? Behold your *p* at hand. *Becket* II ii 200
but this day he profier'd *p*. " II ii 240
Rest in our realm, and be at *p* with all. " II ii 448
save King Henry gave thee first the kiss of *p*. " III iii 254
I swore I would not give the kiss of *p*, " III iii 259
happy home-return and the King's kiss of *p* in Kent. " III iii 328
that the sheep May feed in *p*. " III iii 346
I thought that I had made a *p* for thee. " V ii 84
Small *p* was mine in my noviciate, " V ii 86
broken Your bond of *p*, your treaty with the King— " V ii 350
Then with one quick short stab—eternal *p*. *The Cup* I iii 125
and smile At bygone things till that eternal *p*. " I iii 173
O hush! O *p*! This violence ill becomes " II 214
No more feuds, but *p*, *P* and conciliation! *The Falcon* 910
he's no respect for the Queen, or the parson, or the justice o' *p*, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 133
—so be more at *p* With mine own self. " II 662
P, let him be: it is the chamber of Death! " III 740
P, my lord; the Earl and Sir Richard come this way. *Foresters* I ii 147
capering hand in hand with Oberon. *Robin.* *P*! " II i 499
cuirass in this forest where I dream'd That all was *p*— " IV 131
P, magpie! Give him the quarterstaff " IV 249
O *p*! Father, I cannot marry till Richard comes. " IV 647
Peaceful and no more feuds Disturb our *p* vassalage to Rome. *The Cup* II 71
Peace-lover *P*-l is our Harold for the sake *Harold* I ii 197
Peace-offering a *p*-o, A scape-goat marriage— " I ii 203
Peach a cheek like a *p* and a heart like the stone in it— *The Falcon* 93
Peacock Never *p* against rain Scream'd as you did *Queen Mary* III v 56
Peacocking *See* **A-peacocking**
Peahen eye left in his own tail to flourish among the *p's*, *The Falcon* 102
Peal some great doom when God's just hour *P's*— *Queen Mary* I iv 263
Pearl set it round with gold, with *p*, with diamond. " I v 375
Some six or seven Bishops, diamonds, *p's*, " III i 53
I see the flashing of the gates of *p*— *Harold* I i 186
prize The *p* of Beauty, even if I found it *Prom. of May* III 601
Peasen (peas) 'Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' white *p* i' the outfield— *Queen Mary* IV iii 492
Pebble God change the *p* which his kingly foot " I v 368
Peck and why ye have so few grains to *p* at. *Foresters* I i 77
Peculiar would commend them to your ladyship's most *p* appreciation. *The Falcon* 568
Pedite Eques cum *p* Præpediatur! *Harold* V i 529
Peeped all in all to one another from the time when we first *p* into the bird's nest, *Prom. of May* III 274
Peer And is not York the *p* of Canterbury? *Becket* I iii 47
Peer'd How close the Sheriff *p* into thine eyes! *Foresters* I ii 253
Peerless in music *P*—her needle perfect, *Queen Mary* III i 360
Pell-mall Church in the *p*-m of Stephen's time *Becket, Pro.* 19
Pelt After him, boys! and *p* him from the city. *Queen Mary* I iii 85
Pembroke (Earl of) so my Lord of *P* in command Of all her force be safe; " II ii 305
Gardiner, coming with the Queen, And meeting *P*, " II ii 310
Lord *P* in command of all our force " II iv 3
Was not Lord *P* with Northumberland? O madman, if this *P* should be false? " II iv 7
The traitor! treason! *P*! " II iv 36
Where is *P*? *Courtenay.* I left him somewhere in the thick of it. " II iv 79
Pen Can't I speak like a lady; *p* a letter like a lady; *Prom. of May* III 302
Pencil with some sense of art, to live By brush and *p*. " I 499
Pendent But tell us, is this *p* hell in heaven A harm to England? *Harold* I i 76
lied like a lad That dreads the *p* scourge, " II ii 658
Penenden Heath ten thousand men on *P H* all calling after your worship, *Queen Mary* II i 61
They roar for you On *P H*, " II i 106
some fifty That follow'd me from *P H* in hope To hear you speak. " II i 151
Penitence declare our *p* and grief For our long schism " III iii 128
And if your *p* be not mockery, " III iii 179
Penitent So that we may, as children *p*, " III iii 153
Thou shalt receive the *p* thief's award, " IV iii 86
Would not—if *p*—have denied him *her* Forgiveness. *Prom. of May* II 496
Penn'd This was *p*, Madonna, Close to the grating *The Falcon* 440

Penny I will give thee a silver *p* if thou wilt show *Foresters* II i 360
I have but one *p* in pouch, " III 193
He hath, as he said, but one *p*. " III 209
Take his *p* and leave him his gold mark. " III 217
People (s) (*See also* **Fool-people**) council and all her *p* wish her to marry. *Queen Mary* I i 113
And if her *p*, anger'd thereupon, " I iii 90
The *p* there so worship me— " I iv 120
the *p* Claim as their natural leader— " I iv 209
The Council, *p*, Parliament against him; " I v 78
Your *p* have begun to learn your worth " I v 109
remission Of half that subsidy levied on the *p*, " I v 116
Your *p*, and I go with them so far, " I v 188
And here at land among the *p*! " I v 383
The hardest, cruellest *p* in the world, " II i 100
the Queen, and the laws, and the *p*, his slaves. " II i 175
A prince as naturally may love his *p* " II ii 192
And leave the *p* naked to the crown, And the crown naked to the *p*; " III i 119
and the *p* so unquiet— " III i 453
His sword shall hew the heretic *p's* down! " III ii 178
For as this *p* were the first of all " III iii 171
bounden by his power and place to see His *p* be not poison'd. " III iv 213
And passes thro' the *p's*: " III v 35
seem this *p* Care more for our brief life " III vi 61
read your recantation Before the *p* in St. Mary's Church. " IV ii 29
You are to beg the *p* to pray for you; " IV ii 76
Yea, for the *p*, lest the *p* die. " IV iii 18
Good *p*, every man at time of death " IV iii 156
your *p* will not crown me—Your *p* are as cheerless " V i 81
The *p's* are unlike as their complexion; " V i 89
and therefore God Is hard upon the *p*. " V i 176
Ah, Madam, but your *p* are so cold; " V ii 280
'Your *p* hate you as your husband hates you.' " V ii 336
My *p* hate me and desire my death. " V ii 345
No, not to her nor him; but to the *p*, " V iii 33
love me, as I love The *p*! whom God aid! " V iii 36
The *p* are as thick as bees below, *Harold* I i 31
Pray God the *p* choose thee for their king! " I i 314
Stir up thy *p*: oust him! " I i 482
Let all thy *p* bless thee! " I ii 184
shown And redden'd with his *p's* blood " I ii 243
voice of any *p* is the sword That guards them, " II ii 134
The king, the lords, the *p* clear'd him of it. " II ii 522
where Tostig lost The good hearts of his *p*. " III ii 30
What! are thy *p* sullen from defeat? " IV i 1
Why cry thy *p* on thy sister's name? " IV i 20
She hath won upon our *p* thro' her beauty, " IV i 23
For when your *p* banish'd Tostig hence, " IV i 97
Who sow'd this fancy here among the *p*? *Morcar.* Who knows what sows itself among the *p*? " IV i 148
the *p* stupid-sure Sleep like their swine . . . " IV iii 215
Scatter thy *p* home, descend the hill, " V i 10
How should the *p* fight When the king flies? " V i 137
waste the fields Of England, his own *p*?— " V i 142
First of a line that coming from the *p*, And chosen by the *p*— *Harold.* And fighting for And dying for the *p*— " V i 386
chosen by his *p* And fighting for his *p*! " V i 491
Make them again one *p*—Norman, English; " V ii 188
—like a song of the *p*. *Becket, Pro.* 338
Was not the *p's* blessing as we past " I i 12
The *p* know their Church a tower of strength, " I i 15
They said—her Grace's *p*—thou wast found— " I ii 5
spied my *p's* ways; Yea, heard the churl against " I iii 363
any harm done to the *p* if my jest be in defence of the Truth? *Becket.* Ay, if the jest be so done that the *p* Delight " II ii 339
the *p* Believe the wood enchanted. " III i 35
p do say that he is bad beyond all reckoning—and—— *Rosamund.* The *p* lie. " III i 174
of the *p* there are many with me. " III iii 292
The *p* love thee, father. " V ii 120
What do these *p* fear? " V iii 48
your own *p* cast you from their bounds, *The Cup* I i 137

People (s) (*continued*) Rome Made war upon the *p's* not the Gods. *The Cup* I ii 60
His own true *p* cast him from their doors .. I ii 351
Camma for my bride—The *p* love her— .. I iii 153
Hear thy *p* who praise thee! .. II 5
throned together in the sight Of all the *p*, .. II 68
teach this Rome—from knowledge of our *p*— .. II 97
all the fleeted wealth of kings And *p's*, hear. .. II 290
if my *p* must be thralls of Rome, .. II 500
Thou art one With thine own *p*, and though a Roman .. II 504
You know sick *p*, More specially sick children, *The Falcon* 816
'The land belongs to the *p*!' *Prom. of May* I i 141
So loved by all the village *p* here, .. III 755
Sir Richard and my Lady Marian fare wellnigh as sparely as their *p*. *Foresters* I i 31
so true a friend of the *p* as Lord Robin of Huntingdon. .. I i 188
fights not for himself but for the *p* of England. .. I i 237
to save his country, and the liberties of his *p*! I i 247
My *p* are all scattered I know not where. .. II i 176
The oppression of our *p* moves me so, .. III 109
Robin, the *p's* friend, the King o' the woods! .. III 317
These be the lies the *p* tell of us, III 392
People (verb) to *p* heaven in the great day When God makes up his jewels. *Becket* V ii 496
Perceive man *p's* that The lost gleam of an after-life *Prom. of May* I i 502
Perch his politic Holiness Hath all but climb'd the Roman *p* *Becket* II ii 46
Perch'd Him *p* up there? I wish some thunderbolt *Queen Mary* IV iii 9
Peregrine And hear my *p* and her bells in heaven; .. I ii 131
Perennial and his wealth A fountain of *p* alms— *Queen Mary* II ii 385
Perfect No! the disguise was *p*. Let's away. .. I iii 178
her needle *p*, and her learning Beyond the churchmen; .. III i 360
and is furthermore No *p* witness of a *p* faith In him who persecutes: .. III iv 117
Thou art manlike *p*. *Becket* II i 253
My friend of Canterbury and myself Are now once more in *p* amity. .. III iii 229
I would there were that *p* trust between us, .. III iii 264
That *p* trust may come again between us, .. III iii 351
Mail'd in the *p* panoply of faith, .. V ii 494
Honour to thee! thou art *p* in all honour! *Harold* II ii 691
But wherefore slur the *p* ceremony? *The Cup* II 431
A gallant boy, A noble bird, each *p* of the breed. *The Falcon* 320
And yet I had once a vision of a pure and *p* marriage, *Prom. of May* III 188
Shall I be known? is my disguise *p*? *Sheriff.* *P*— who should know you for Prince John, *Foresters* V ii 19
Perhaps *See* **P'raps**
Peril Looms the least chance of *p* to our realm. *Queen Mary* II ii 238
are you not in *p* here? *Stafford.* I think so. .. III i 34
in your behalf, At his own *p*. .. IV i 127
day of *p* that dawns darkly and drearily *Becket* I iv 145
At their *p*, at their *p*— .. III iii 313
Thou hast saved my head at the *p* of thine own. *Foresters* IV 796
Perilous Many points weather'd, many *p* ones, *Queen Mary* V v 212
A good entrenchment for a *p* hour! *Harold* III i 363
a *p* game For men to play with God. *Becket* II ii 70
all these walks are Robin Hood's And sometimes *p*. *Foresters* IV 121
Perish Would *p* on the civil slaughter-field, *Queen Mary* III i 118
May all invaders *p* like Hardrada! *Harold* IV iii 77
So *p* all the enemies of Harold! .. V i 504
So *p* all the enemies of England! .. V i 554
P she, I, all, before The Church should suffer wrong! *Becket* III iii 20
Perjured And thou art *p*, and thou wilt not seal. .. I iii 526
And that too, *p* prelate—and that, turncoat shaveling! .. I iii 736
Perjury-mongering the *p-m* Count Hath made too good an use *Harold* V i 310
Permission *P* of her Highness to retire To Ashridge, *Queen Mary* I iv 236
Permit *P* me to withdraw To Lambeth? .. III ii 129
P me, my good lord, to bear it for thee, *Becket* I iii 490
wilt thou *p* us—— *Becket.* To speak without stammering .. I iv 6
My lord, *p* us then to leave thy service. .. I iv 9
Perpendicular Your lordship affects the unwavering *p*; .. II ii 326
Perpetual Their wafer and *p* sacrifice: *Queen Mary* I ii 45
Perpetual (*continued*) she holds it In Free and *p* alms, *Becket* I iii 680
the voice Of the *p* brook, these golden slopes .. III i 46
doth not the living skin thicken against *p* whippings? .. III iii 316
Close to the grating on a winter morn In the *p* twilight of a prison, *The Falcon* 441
Persecute the worse is here To *p*, because to *p* *Queen Mary* III iv 115
of a perfect faith In him who *p's*: .. III iv 116
Person demanded Possession of her *p* and the Tower. .. II ii 41
In mine own *p* am I come to you, .. II ii 142
seek to possess our *p*, hold our Tower, .. II ii 156
that anyone Should seize our *p*, occupy our state, .. II ii 178
yield Full scope to *p's* rascal and forlorn, .. II ii 185
As *p's* undefiled with our offence, .. III iii 144
first In Council, second *p* in the realm, .. IV iii 72
Three *p's* and one God, have mercy on me, .. IV iii 121
Noble as his young *p* and old shield. .. V ii 513
if our *p* be secured From traitor stabs— .. V v 280
Then fling mine own fair *p* in the gap A sacrifice *Harold* I ii 202
I cannot bear a hand upon my *p*, *Becket* V iii 20
I came in *p* to return them. *The Falcon* 727
Persuaded She would have *p* me to come back here, *Prom. of May* III 383
Pertest *P* of our flickering mob, *Foresters* II ii 130
Peru The voices of *P* and Mexico, *Queen Mary* V i 47
Peruse *P* it; is it not goodly, ay, and gentle? .. I v 195
wherefore dost thou so *p* it? *Becket* II i 186
Pesteringly Unalterably and *p* fond! *Queen Mary* V i 120
Pestilent Will no man free me from this *p* priest? *Becket* V i 262
Peter The Eternal *P* of the changeless chair, *Queen Mary* III iv 380
Peter (Peter Martyr) *P*, I'll swear for him He *did* believe .. I ii 76
Peter (Saint) (*See also* **St. Peter**) and I return As *P*, but to bless thee: .. III ii 56
How oft hath *P* knock'd at Mary's gate! .. III ii 63
The Church on *P's* rock? never! .. III iv 134
I have builded the great church of Holy *P*: *Harold* I i 180
'O blessed relics!' 'O Holy *P*!' .. I ii 171
loftiest minster ever built To Holy *P* .. III i 207
Like *P's* when he fell, and thou wilt have To wail for it like *P*. .. III i 283
and a blessed hair Of *P*, and all France, .. III ii 149
gonfanon of Holy *P* Floating above their helmets— .. V i 549
Holy Father strangled him with a hair Of *P*, .. V ii 47
And but that Holy *P* fought for us, .. V ii 164
The customs of the Church are *P's* rock *Becket* I iii 24
Which even *P* had not dared? .. II ii 395
And as for the flesh at table, a whole *Lent*, .. III iii 129
Peterboro' Leofric, and all the monks of *P* *Harold* V i 446
Peter Carew (*See also* **Carew**) Sir *P C* and Sir Thomas Wyatt, *Queen Mary* I iii 123
Duke of Suffolk and Sir *P C*, .. I iv 112
'Sir *P C* fled to France: .. II i 135
Is *P C* fled? Is the Duke taken? .. II i 142
Peters (Gentleman of Lord Howard) *P*, my gentleman, an honest Catholic, .. IV iii 553
P, how pale you look! you bring the smoke .. IV iii 560
P, you know me Catholic, but English. .. IV iii 566
Ay, Master *P*, tell us. .. IV iii 573
Petition long *p* from the foreign exiles To spare .. IV i 3
This same *p* of the foreign exiles For Cranmer's life. .. IV i 193
Petticoat Ay, ay, gown, coif, and *p*, *Foresters* II i 195
Petty To still the *p* treason therewithin, *Queen Mary* III i 13
the sea-creek—the *p* rill That falls into it— *Becket* II ii 293
Petulancy Thou goest beyond thyself in *p*! .. I iii 65
Pevensey dungeon'd the other half In *P* Castle— .. V ii 446
Landed at *P*—I am from *P*—Hath wasted all the land at *P*— *Harold* IV iii 188
I have ridden night and day from *P*— .. IV iii 192
Phantasy Nay, pure *p*, your Grace. *Queen Mary* I v 280
Not as from me, but as your *p*; .. V i 260
This coarseness is a want of *p*. .. V ii 438
I love the man but not his *phantasies*. *Harold* I i 279
Phantom (adj.) The *p* cry! *You*—did *you* hear a cry? *Prom. of May* III 651
And catch the winding of a *p* horn. *Foresters* IV 1091
Phantom (s) to victory—I hope so—Like *p's* of the Gods. *The Cup* I ii 170
Her *p* call'd me by the name she loved. *Prom. of May* II 242
That I may feel thou art no *p*— *Foresters* IV 1013

Pharisees They go like those old *P* in John *Queen Mary* II ii 6
Pheasant-flesh A doter on white *p-f* at feasts, *Becket, Pro.* 97
Philibert (Prince of Savoy) (*See also* **Philibert of Savoy**)
I think that I will play with *P*,— *Queen Mary* III v 242
I am not certain but that *P* Shall be the man; " V i 264
Philibert of Savoy 'It is the King's wish, that you
should wed Prince *P o S*, " III v 222
Specially not this landless *P O S*; " III v 240
She will not have Prince *P o S*, " III vi 43
Elizabeth—To *P o S*, as you know, " V i 247
She will not have Prince *P o S*. " V i 254
Philip (Father) Father *P* that has confessed our mother
for twenty years, *Becket* III i 111
Philip (King of Naples and Sicily, afterwards King of Spain) has offer'd her his son *P*, the Pope
and the Devil. *Queen Mary* I i 106
A goodlier-looking fellow than this *P*. " I iv 5
leagued together To bar me from my *P*. " I iv 140
But if this *P*, the proud Catholic prince, " I iv 280
would blow this *P* and all Your trouble " I iv 285
grant me my prayer: Give me my *P*; " I v 87
Would I marry Prince *P*, if all England hate him? " I v 139
Stab me in fancy, hissing Spain and *P*; " I v 151
Madam, take it bluntly; marry *P*, " I v 205
prince is known in Spain, in Flanders, ha! For *P*— " I v 209
sworn upon the body and blood of Christ I'll none
but *P*. " I v 216
That you may marry *P*, Prince of Spain— " I v 251
if this *P* be the titular king Of England, " I v 254
Have you seen *P* ever? *Noailles.* Only once.
Mary. Is this like *P*? " I v 310
a formal offer of the hand Of *P*? " I v 350
P never writes me one poor word, " I v 359
P shows Some of the bearing of your blue blood— " I v 433
P Is the most princelike Prince beneath the sun.
This is a daub to *P*. " I v 444
burn the throne Where you should sit with *P*: " I v 511
For *P* comes one hand in mine, " I v 515
Farewell, and trust me, *P* is yours. " I v 541
heard Slanders against Prince *P* in our Court? " I v 570
The formal offer of Prince *P's* hand. " I v 588
Ay! My *P* is all mine. " I v 640
No new news that *P* comes to wed Mary, " II i 16
This *P* and the black-faced swarms of Spain, " II i 98
P shall not wed Mary; " II i 164
to save her from herself and *P*— " II i 190
and if *P* come to be King, O, my God! " II i 199
smash all our bits o' things worse than *P* o' Spain. " II iii 104
Don't ye now go to think we be for *P* o' Spain. " II iii 106
Their cry is, *P* never shall be king. " II iv 1
I live and die The true and faithful bride of *P*— " II iv 43
P would not come Till Guildford Dudley " II iv 135
My foes are at my feet, and *P* King. " II iv 143
A diamond, And *P's* gift, as proof of *P's* love, " III i 67
P with a glance of some distaste, " III i 99
yet he fail'd, And strengthen'd *P*. " III i 133
Gardiner buys them With *P's* gold. " III i 145
eat fire and spit it out At *P's* beard: " III i 158
some secret that may cost *P* his life. " III i 202
P and Mary, *P* and Mary! Long live the King
and Queen, *P* and Mary! " III i 206
I thought this *P* had been one of those black devils
of Spain, " III i 214
There be both King and Queen, and Mary. Shout! " III i 297
The Queen comes first, Mary and *P*. *Gardiner.*
Shout, then, Mary and *P*! *Man.* Mary and *P*! " III i 299
shouted for thy pleasure, shout for mine! *P* and Mary! " III i 306
P and Mary! *Gardiner.* I distrust thee. " III i 309
P and the Pope Must have sign'd too. " III i 429
But if this *P*, as he's like to do, " III i 460
Oh, *P*, husband! now thy love to mine " III ii 159
Oh, *P*, come with me; " III ii 185
P's no sudden alien—the Queen's husband, " III iii 42
'*P*!' says he. I had to cuff the rogue For infant
treason. " III iii 51

Philip (King of Naples and Sicily, afterwards King of Spain) (*continued*) *P* by these articles is bound
From stirring hand *Queen Mary* III iii 59
P should not mix us any way With his French wars. " III iii 78
Good sir, for this, if *P*— *Third Member.* Peace
—the Queen, *P*, and Pole. " III iii 82
P would have it; and this Gardiner follows! " III iii 233
For that is *P's* gold-dust, and adore " III iii 243
but, if *P* menace me, I think that I will play " III v 241
three days in tears For *P's* going— " III vi 14
The Queen of *P* should be chaste. " III vi 132
O *P*! Nay, must you go indeed? " III vi 191
and pass And leave me, *P*, " III vi 228
if I knew you felt this parting, *P*, As I do! " III vi 251
And *P's* will, and mine, that he should burn. " IV i 185
Her life, since *P* left her, and she lost " IV iii 128
They hate *me* also for my love to you, My *P*; " V i 96
P, can that be well? " V i 143
P?— *Pole.* No, *P* is as warm in life As ever. " V ii 23
He hates *P*; He is all Italian, " V ii 54
He strikes thro' me at *P* and yourself. " V ii 58
he may bring you news from *P*. " V ii 229
P, We have made war upon the Holy Father " V ii 306
You did but help King *P's* war with France, " V ii 313
P gone! And Calais gone! Time that I were
gone too! " V ii 318
Too young! And never knew a *P*. " V ii 361
And all along Of *P*. " V ii 410
Ay, this *P*; I used to love the Queen with all my
heart— " V ii 427
And love to hear bad tales of *P*. " V ii 429
Count de Feria, from his Majesty King *P*. *Mary.*
P! quick! loop up my hair! " V ii 533
Indian shawl That *P* brought me in our happy
days!— " V ii 540
no need For *P* so to shame himself again. " V ii 587
As far as France, and into *P's* heart. " V iii 19
You will be Queen, And, were I *P*— " V iii 38
Your *P* hath gold hair and golden beard; " V iii 56
But as to *P* and your Grace—consider,— " V iii 64
Madam, if you marry *P*, " V iii 118
God's death, forsooth—you do not know King *P*. " V iii 124
'I am dying, *P*; come to me,' " V v 3
Calais gone—Guisnes gone, too—and *P* gone!
Lady Clarence. Dear Madam, *P* is but at
the wars; " V v 23
by God's grace, We'll follow *P's* leading, " V v 112
Madam, who goes? King *P*? *Mary.* No, *P*
comes and goes, but never goes. " V v 149
you will find written Two names, *P* and Calais; " V v 155
You will find *P* only, policy, policy,— " V v 158
This *P* shall not Stare in upon me in my haggardness; " V v 176
O God, I have kill'd my *P*! " V v 181
Away from *P*. Back in her childhood— " V v 230

Philip (Philip Edgar, afterwards Mr. Harold) (*See also* **Edgar, Harold, Philip Edgar, Philip Harold, Philip Hedgar**) Oh, *P*, Father heard you last
night. *Prom. of May* 1 556
will be placed Beneath the window, *P*. " 1 561
Dear *P*, all the world is beautiful " 1 576
P, *P*, if you do not marry me, " 1 680
Do not till I bid you. *Eva.* No, *P*, no. " 1 743
Did you speak, *P*? " 1 748
call for *P* when you will, And he returns. " 1 758
Eh lad, if it be thou, I'll *P* tha! " II 500
Philip Edgar (afterwards Mr. Harold) Heaven hears you, *P E*! " 1 760
Not Harold! '*P E*, *P E*!' " II 249
P E of Toft Hall In Somerset. " II 538
One *P E* of Toft Hall in Somerset Is lately dead. " II 545
call you, *P E*, *P E*! " II 657
'*P E*, Esq.' Ay, you be a pretty squire. " II 688
I have been telling her of the death of one *P E* of Toft
Hall, Somerset. " II 706
'O' the 17th, *P E*, o' Toft Hall, Soomerset.' " II 711
you are the first I ever have loved truly. *Eva.* *P E*! " III 650

Philip Harold (Philip Edgar) Nay—now—not one, for I am *P H*. — *Prom. of May* II 451
Philip Hodgar (Edgar) *P H* o' Soomerset! (repeat) — " II 586
Philippines Tunis, and Oran, and the *P*, — *Queen Mary* V i 48
Philosopher A poor *p* wh call'd the mind — *Prom. of May* II 281
Phoebe *P*, that man from Synorix, who has been — *The Cup* II 9
Phrase Do not scrimp your *p*, — *Queen Mary* III ii 260
now I see That I was blind—suffer the *p*— — *Becket* II ii 438
If the *p* 'Return' displease you, we will say— — *The Falcon* 728
Phryne With *P*, Or Lais, or thy Rosamund, — *Becket, Pro.* 55
Physic in a closed room, with light, fire, *p*, tendance; — *Queen Mary* V iv 37
Physical Against the moral excess No *p* ache, — *Becket* I i 382
Physician Nay, dearest Lady, see your good *p*. — *Queen Mary* V v 59
Physick'd These princes are like children, must be *p*, — " I v 234
Pianner (piano) plaäy the *p*, if ye liked, all daäy long, like a laady, — *Prom. of May* II 100
Pick What should I say, I cannot *p* my words— — *Queen Mary* III vi 147
Picture we prize The statue or the *p* all the more — *Prom. of May* I 738
poor Steer looks The very type of Age in a *p*, — " III 514
More like the *p* Of Christian in my 'Pilgrim's Progress' — " III 518
if you cram me crop-full I be little better than Famine in the *p*, — *Foresters* I i 47
Piece Henry broke the carcase of your church To *p's*, — *Queen Mary* I v 399
It lies there in six *p's* at your feet; — " II i 87
Give me a *p* of paper! — " II iii 66
A *p* in this long-tugged-at, threadbare-worn Quarrel — *Becket* II ii 54
I clash myself to *p's* -I stay myself-- — " II ii 150
God's full curse Shatter you all to *p's* if ye harm — " V iii 135
I tear it all to *p's*, never dream'd Of acting on it. — *The Cup* I ii 247
a hundred Gold *p's* once were offer'd by the Duke. — *The Falcon* 324
but one *p* of earthenware to serve the salad in to my lady, — " 481
Towzer'ill tear him all to *p's*. — *Prom. of May* I 423
and there is a *p* of beef like a house-side, — " I 793
break it all to *p's*, as you would break the poor, — *Foresters* II i 285
Piecemeal And tear you *p*: so you have a guard, — *Queen Mary* IV ii 36
a score of wolf-dogs are let loose that will tear thee *p*. — *Becket* III ii 40
Pier Ran sunless down and moan'd against the *p's*. — *Queen Mary* II iii 27
Pierced Tho' we have *p* thro' all her practices; — *Harold* V i 156
Piero they are but blue beads—my *P*, — *The Falcon* 48
Pig (*See also* **Hedge-pig**) s'pose I kills my *p*, and gi'es it among 'em, why there wudn't be a dinner for nawbody, and I should ha' lost the *p*. — *Prom. of May* I 147
Pigeon *See* **Carrier-pigeon**
Pike Hurls his soil'd life against the *p's* and dies. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 311
Pilate The Lord be judged again by *P*? No! — *Becket* I iii 97
Piled dead So *p* about him he can hardly move. — *Harold* V i 658
'Pilgrim's Progress' More like the picture Of Christian in my '*P P*' — *Prom. of May* III 519
Pillage (s) The *p* of his vassals. — *Foresters* III 107
Richard sacks and wastes a town With random *p*, — " IV 378
Pillage (verb) they *p* Spain already. — *Queen Mary* III i 158
Pillar Steadying the tremulous *p's* of the Church— — " I v 517
Be limpets to this *p*, or we are torn — " III i 184
stand behind the *p* here; — " IV iii 462
But thou didst back thyself against a *p*, — *Harold* I ii 88
Taken the rifted *p's* of the wood — " I ii 100
lo! my two *p's*, Jachin and Boaz!— — " III i 191
Pillaring *P* a leaf-sky on their monstrous boles, — *Foresters* III 100
Pillow I never lay my head upon the *p* — *Queen Mary* III v 131
A gnat that vext thy *p*! — *Harold* I ii 71
Pilot Saints *P* and prosper all thy wandering out — " I i 265
Pincer fiends that utter them Tongue-torn with *p's*, — *Queen Mary* V ii 194
Pinch give me one sharp *p* upon the cheek — *Foresters* IV 1011
Pine (tree) I have seen A *p* in Italy that cast its shadow Athwart a cataract; firm stood the *p*— — *Queen Mary* III iv 136
the *p* was Rome. You see, my Lords, — " III iv 142
wind of the dawn that I hear in the *p* overhead? — *Becket* II i 2
P, beech and plane, oak, walnut, — *The Cup* I i 1
Beneath the shadow of our *p's* and planes! — " II 227
Pine (verb) poor Pole *p's* of it, As I do, to the death. — *Queen Mary* V v 128
Pinfold I seed that one cow 'o thine i' the *p* ageän — *Prom. of May* I 191
Pinned What's here? a scroll *P* to the wreath. — *The Falcon* 425

Pious Your *p* wish to pay King Edward's debts, — *Queen Mary* I v 111
it were a *p* work To string my father's sonnets, — " II i 26
Here a *p* Catholic, Mumbling and mixing up in his scarcel prayers — " II ii 84
See if our *p*—what shall I call him, John?— — *Becket* II ii 38
now this *p* cup Is passport 'o their house, — *The Cup* I i 81
I have one mark in gold which a *p* son of the Church gave me this morning — *Foresters* III 281
Pipe Organ and *p*, and dulcimer, chants and hymns — *Becket* V ii 365
Piped boy she held Mimick'd and *p* her — *Queen Mary* II ii 74
Pipest thou, my lord, thou *p* Becket, Becket — *Becket* II i 32
Piping gaping bills in the home-nest *P* for bread — " II ii 301
Fluting, and *p* and luting 'Love, love, love' — *Foresters* III 33
Pirate Thy fierce forekings had clench'd their *p* hides To the bleak church doors, — *Harold* IV iii 36
For tho' we took'd at many *p* ports, — *Foresters* IV 983
Pit plunge and fall O, heresy to the *p*: — *Queen Mary* III iv 142
Sunk in the deepest *p* of pauperism, — *Prom. of May* III 863
Pitchfork fur him as be handy wi' a book bean't but haafe a hood at a *p*, — " I 189
hunt him 'with *p's* off a farm, — " II 127
Piteous perhaps the man himself, When hearing of that *p* death, — " II 500
Pitchal Be somewhat *p*, after I have gone, — *Queen Mary* IV ii 157
P to this *p* heresy? — " IV ii 163
Pitiless And by the churchman's *p* doom of fire, — " III iv 49
Pity (s) Hate not one who felt Some *p* for thy hater! — *Harold* I ii 44
the Pope our master, Have *p* on him, — *Becket* I iii 202
P, my lord, that you have quenched the warmth — " II ii 310
said it was a *p* to blindfold such eyes as mine — " III i 126
more the *p* then That thy true home— — " IV ii 131
I have wasted *p* on her—not dead now— — *Prom. of May* III 691
Have you no *p*? must you see the man? — *Foresters* IV 457
Have you no *p*? — " IV 519
What *p* have you for your game? — " IV 521
P, *p*'—There was a man of ours Up in the north, — " IV 528
I fear I had small *p* for that man. — " IV 547
But *p* for a father, it may be, — " IV 659
Pity (verb) She said- pray pardon me, and *p* her— — *Queen Mary* I v 53
I could *p* this poor world myself that it is no better ordered. — *Becket, Pro.* 365
and I have none—to *p* thee. — " IV ii 81
Plaäy (play) And *p* the pianner, if ye liked, all daäy long, like a laady, — *Prom. of May* II 100
Wi' the butterflies out, and the swallers at *p*, — " II 199
Place (s) (*See also* **Place, Tomb-place**) Is bounden by his power and *p* to see — *Queen Mary* III iv 212
No *p* for worse. — " IV iii 80
Gardener, and huntsman, in the parson's *p*. — " IV iii 374
Is this a *p* To wail in, Madam? — " V i 212
battle-axe Was out of *p*; it should have been the bow. — *Harold* I ii 106
yea, and thou Chair'd in his *p*. — " I ii 247
Then shalt thou step into my *p* and sign. — *Becket* I iii 15
A fit *p* for the monies of the Church, — " I iii 105
This is the likelier tale. We have hit the *p*. — " III ii 43
And weeps herself into the *p* of power; — " V ii 214
He knows the twists and turnings of the *p*. — " V ii 577
not show yourself In your old *p*? — " V ii 596
Thou shouldst have ta'en his *p*, and fought for him. — *Foresters* II i 46
Place (verb) *P* and displace our councillors, — *Queen Mary* I ii 160
We therefore *p* ourselves Under the shield — *Becket* I iii 599
let me *p* this chair for your ladyship. — *The Falcon* 178
Placed freed him from the Tower, *p* him at Court; — *Queen Mary* I v 163
And softly *p* the chaplet on her head. — *The Falcon* 362
will be *p* Beneath the window, Philip. — *Prom. of May* I 560
Plagas Hostis per Anglias *P* bacchatur; — *Harold* V i 511
Plague (s) so the *p* Of schism spreads; — *Queen Mary* III iv 171
Harvestless autumns, horrible agues, *p*— — " V i 99
War, waste, *p*, famine, all malignities. — *Harold* I i 166
Saints to scatter sparks of *p* Thro all your cities, — " II ii 746
like Egypt's *p*, had fill'd All things with blood; — *Becket* I iii 344
They are *p's* enough in-door. — " II ii 91
The *p's* That smite the city spare the solitudes. — " V ii 172
Whose arrow is the *p*—whose quick flash — *The Cup* II 291
Push'd from all doors as if we bore the *p*, — *Prom. of May* III 805

Plague (verb) And yet she *p's* me too—no fault in her— *Becket, Pro.* 50
Plagued what news hath *p* thy heart? *Queen Mary* v ii 18
Plain You should be *p* and open with me, niece. " i iv 217
he loved the more His own gray towers, *p* life and let er'd peace. " ii i 49
'tis not written Half *p* enough. Give me a piece of paper! " iii iii 66
play the *p* Christian man. " iv iii 267
I that so prized *p* word and naked truth *Harold* iii i 93
Thou wert *p* Thomas and not Canterbury, *Becket* i iii 578
had she but given *P* answer to *p* query? " iv ii 386
Cannot you understand *p* words, Mr. Dobson? *Prom. of May* ii 112
Henceforth I am no more Than *p* man to *p* man. *Foresters* i iii 96
Tuck. Well, then, *p* man, " iii 215
A fine, a fine! he hath called *p* Robin a lord. " iv 143
I am the yeoman, *p* Robin Hood, " iv 151
Fine him! fine him! he hath called *p* Robin an earl. " iv 218
A fine! a fine! He hath called *p* Robin a king. *Queen Mary* iv iii 235
Plainer Be *p*, Master Cranmer. " iv iii 270
Plainness I have been a man loved *p* all my life; I *did* dissemble, but the hour has come For utter truth and *p*; *Becket* i i 308
Plaister May *p* his clean name with scurrilous rhymes! *The Cup* i i 1
Plane Pine, beech and *p*, oak, walnut. " ii 228
Beneath the shadow of our pines and *p's*! *Becket* v i 138
Planed That all was *p* and bevell'd smooth again, *Queen Mary* i i 135
Plantagenet (*See also* **Geoffrey, Geoffrey Plantagenet**) whether her Grace incline to this splendid scion of *P*. " i iv 207
The last White Rose, the last *P* " iii iv 291
But this most noble prince *P*, " iii iv 333
Pole has the *P* face, *Becket* iv ii 227
My son a Clifford and *P*. *Foresters* i ii 7
Pledge to *P*, Him that is gone. *The Falcon* 563
Planted tree that my lord himself *p* here in the blossom of his boyhood— *Prom. of May* iii 247
because one of the Steers had *p* it there in former times. *Harold* iv iii 177
Plaster'd caked and *p* with a hundred mires, *The Falcon* 135
Plate and one *p* of dried prunes be all-but-nothing, " 216
O sweet saints! one *p* of prunes!
Play (s) (*See also* **Passion-play**) Whose *p* is all to find herself a King. *Queen Mary* i iii 164
True king of vice—true *p* on words— *Foresters* ii i 83
Can have frolic and *p*. " ii ii 183
but see fair *p* Betwixt them and Sir Richard— " iv 98
Play (verb) (*See also* **Plaay**) we *p*. *Courtenay.* At what? *Noailles.* The Game of Chess. *Queen Mary* i iii 125
I can *p* well, and I shall beat you there. *Noailles.* " i iii 129
Ay, but we *p* with Henry, King of France, " i iii 162
with her own pawns *p's* against a Queen, " i iv 219
You should not *p* upon me, " i v 190
Pope nor Spaniard here to *p* The tyrant, " i v 194
Is this the face of one who *p's* the tyrant? " i v 305
You *p* at hide and seek. " ii ii 370
And he will *p* the Walworth to this Wat; " iii iii 13
Should *p* the second actor in this pageant " iii iii 111
Then must I *p* the vassal to this Pole. " iii v 242
I think that I will *p* with Philibert,— " iii vi 28
but they *p* with fire as children do, " iii vi 136
She *p* the harlot! never. " iv iii 267
Dissemble not; *p* the plain Christian man. *Harold* i i 211
P into one another, and weave the web " i ii 164
shall I *p* The craftier Tostig with him? " i ii 191
this Gamel, whom I *p* upon, that he may *p* the note " ii ii 418
May, surely, *p* with words. " iii i 388
This lightning before death *P's* on the word,— " iii i 391
Wilt *thou p* with the thunder? " v i 26
I have a mind to *p* The William with thine eyesight *Becket, Pro.* 236
Queen should *p* his kingship against thine! " *Pro.* 381
I could so *p* about it with the rhyme— " i i 304
What, not good enough Even to *p* at nun? " i ii 68
Church must *p* into the hands of kings; " i iii 750
I *p* the fool again. " ii i 245
to turn anyway and *p* with as thou wilt— *Becket* ii i 246
Play (verb) (*continued*) Go try it, *p*. " ii ii 11
mother Would make him *p* his kingship " ii ii 71
a perilous game For men to *p* with God. " iii i 274
I hear Margery: I'll go *p* with her. " iii iii 212
Who made the second mitre *p* the first, And acted me? " iv ii 183
—a troubadour You *p* with words.
P! . . . that bosom never Heaved under the King's hand " iv ii 187
Lest thou shouldst *p* the wanton there again. " v i 112
Live with these honest folk—And *p* the fool! *Prom. of May* i 745
talk a little French like a lady; *p* a little like a lady? " iii 303
Is this a game for thee to *p* at? Away. *Foresters* ii i 426
P the air, Little John. " iii 418
but thyself Shalt *p* a bout with me, " iv 253
Then thou shalt *p* the game of buffets with us. " iv 258
Play'd The colour freely *p* into her face, *Queen Mary* ii ii 321
I have *p* with this poor rose so long " v ii 1
We have so the coward; " v v 110
I have lost the boy who *p* at ball with me, *Harold* iv iii 22
With whom they *p* their game against the king! " v ii 13
For I have always *p* into their hands, *The Cup* i iii 150
I have *p* the sudden fool. " i iii 162
same heat they would have *p* at ball with " ii 127
marry fine gentlemen, and *p* at being fine ladies? *Prom. of May* iii 277
I have *p* at the tolls too with Kate; *Foresters* i i 217
But shout and echo *p* into each other " ii i 258
Player Upon the skill and swiftness of the *p's*. *Queen Mary* i iii 143
I'm the first of *p's*. I shall win. " i iii 149
and a favourer Of *p's*, and a courtier, *Becket* i i 79
both of us are *p's* In such a comedy as our court " v i 188
Playest Thou *p* in tune *Harold* i i 384
Playing (*See also* **A-plaayin'**) such a game, sir, were *Queen Mary* i iii 140
while years a *p*. " iii iv 63
Watch'd children *p* at *their* life to be, *Harold* v ii 110
I lost it, *p* with it when I was wild. *Becket* iv ii 399
Did she not tell me I was *p* on her? " v i 154
What game, what juggle, what devilry are you *p*? *The Cup* i i 78
you suspect This Sinnatus of *p* patriotism, *Prom. of May* iii 693
No! acting, *p* on me, both of them. " iii 606
P on me—not dead now—a swoon— *Foresters* iii 168
For *p* upside down with Holy Writ.
Thou art *p* with us. How should poor friars have money? " iii 275
Plea To ours in *p* for Cranmer than to stand *Queen Mary* iv i 119
Please (please) wi' dree hard eggs for a good *p* at the burnin'; " iv iii 490
Plead Holy Virgin, *P* with thy blessed Son; " i v 85
But you were never raised to *p* for Frith, " iv ii 210
Who knows but that thy lover May *p* so pitifully, *Becket* iv ii 217
P to him, I am sure you will prevail. *The Cup* i ii 300
Will he let you *p* for him To a Roman? " i ii 305
came To *p* to thee for Sinnatus's life, " ii 392
but all those that held with him, Except I *p* for them, *Foresters* iv 750
Pleaded Some have *p* for him, *Becket* i iii 590
Pleading Our Robin beaten, *p* for his life! *Foresters* ii i 674
Pleasant Had you a *p* voyage up the river? *Queen Mary* iii ii 5
Among the *p* fields of Holy Writ I might despair. " iii v 80
Which was not *p* for you, Master Cranmer. " iv ii 136
God made the fierce fire seem To those three children like a *p* dew. " iv iii 91
Shall Alice sing you One of her *p* songs? " v ii 355
There is a *p* fable in old books, *Harold* iv i 56
But my sister wrote that be was mighty *p*, *Prom. of May* i 117
What can a man, then, live for but sensations, *P* ones? men of old would undergo Unpleasant for the sake of *p* ones Hereafter, " i 243
whose cheerless Houris after death Are Night and Silence, *p* ones— " i 251
Pleasantness thro' her beauty, And *p* among them. *Harold* iv i 24
Pleasaunce A royal *p* for thee, in the wood, *Becket* ii i 128
Please (*See also* **Pleàse**) setting up a mass at Canterbury To *p* the Queen. *Queen Mary* i ii 89
Your Council is in Session, *p* your Majesty. " i v 544
it might *p* God that I should leave Some fruit " ii ii 221
porter, *p* your Grace, hath shut the gates " ii iv 60

Please (*continued*) You are hard to *p*. *Queen Mary* III iv 154
Then one day more to *p* her Majesty. " III vi 247
So *p* your Majesty, A long petition " IV i 2
Might I not say—to *p* your wife, the Queen? " V i 307
that it would *p* Him out of His infinite love " V iv 40
to *p* our dying king, and those Who make *Harold* III i 328
Well, well, I swear, but not to *p* myself. *Becket, Pro.* 193
Doth it *p* you? Take it and wear it on that hard heart " *Pro.* 372
To *p* the King? " I i 31
Shall I fall off—to *p* the King once more? " I i 110
Of this wild Rosamund to *p* the King, " I i 392
whom it *p's* him To call his wives; " IV ii 35
if we *will* buy diamond necklaces To *p* our lady, *The Falcon* 45
I am glad it *p's* you; *Prom. of May* II 543
Nay, an *p* your Kilin Grace, *Foresters* II ii 132
Pleiks *P*, Miss, Mr. Dobson telled me to asky *Prom. of May* III 345
Pleased All *p* you so at first. *Becket* III i 50
and the master 'ud be strainge an' *p* if you'd step in fust, *Prom. of May* I 168
Pleasure Thou hast shouted for thy *p*, shout for mine! *Queen Mary* IV i 304
They kill'd but for their *p* and the power " III iv 74
you will find in it *P* as well as duty, " III iv 130
For thine own *p*? *Harold* III i 327
not my purveyor Of *p's*, but to save a life— *Becket, Pro.* 150
and the walks Where I could move at *p*, " I i 266
For the King's *p* rather than God's cause " I iii 607
daily want supplied—The daily *p* to supply it. " II ii 303
for I have *p* in the *p* of crowds, " III iii 82
Here, Madam, at your *p*. *Eleanor.* My *p* is to have a man about me. " IV ii 128
She would have robb'd me then of a great *p*. *The Falcon* 65
The *p* of his eyes—boast of his hand— " 221
And if my *p* breed another's pain, *Prom. of May* I 278
Have I the *p*, friend, of knowing you? " I 297
No *p* then taboo'd: for when the tide Of full democracy " I 591
Hollow Pandora-box, With all the *p's* flown, " II 347
and I have lighted On a new *p* " II 669
on all its idiot gleams Of *p*, " III 723
Not *p's*, women's matters. *Foresters* I ii 176
Plebeian Pride of the *p*! *Fitzurse.* And this *p* like to be Archbishop! *Becket, Pro.* 457
Pledge (s) I be ready to take the *p*. *Prom. of May* III 85
Pledge (verb) I *p* you, Strato. *Synorix.* And I you, my lord. *The Cup* I ii 49
I will *p* you. Wine! Filippo, wine! *The Falcon* 575
P the Plantagenet, Him that is gone, *Foresters* I ii 7
And they shall *p* thee, Marian, " III 316
They p me, Robin? " III 320
Pleiads To the *P*, uncle; they have lost a sister. *Queen Mary* I iv 293
Plenty will be *p* to sunder and unsister them again: " I i 84
fill all hearts with fatness and the lust Of *p*— *The Cup* II 274
Plied Still *p* him with entreaty and reproach: *Queen Mary* IV iii 577
and still the friars *P* him, " IV iii 601
Plot (s) Mix not yourself with any *p* I pray you; " I iv 173
to discourage and lay lame The *p's* of France, " V i 189
the *p's* against him Had maddened tamer men. *Harold* IV i 110
P's and feuds! This is my ninetieth birthday. (repeat) " IV i 120, 125
Who dares arraign us, king, of such a *p*? " IV i 169
Hath Sinnatus never told you of this *p*? *Camma.* What *p*? *The Cup* I ii 251
I am sure I told him that his *p* was folly. " I ii 283
Plot (verb) When will ye cease to *p* against my house? *Harold* IV i 161
Should care to *p* against him in the North. " IV i 166
Plotted Wherewith they *p* in their treasonous malice, *Queen Mary* III iv 4
Plotting They have been *p* here! *Harold* IV i 40
If you had found him *p* against Rome, *The Cup* II 406
But had I found him *p*, I had counsell'd him " II 412
Ploughman-Plowman These Kentish *ploughmen* cannot break the guards. *Queen Mary* II iv 17
burn a *plowman*, and now, as far as money goäs, *Prom. of May* I 330
That ever charm'd the *plowman* of your wolds " III 488
Plover in a r[illegible] path. A *p* flew before thee. *Becket* II i 54
Plow *p* Lay rusting in the furrow's yellow weeds, " I iii 354
and I'd drive the *p* straäit as a line *Prom. of May* I 369

Plowed I ha' *p* the ten-acre—it be mine now— *Prom. of May* I 368
I man ha' *p* it mour nor a hoondred times; " I 367
Plowest steer wherewith thou *p* thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 71
Plowin' if I could I ha' gone on wi' the *p* *Prom. of May* I 376
Pluck *P* the dead woman off the dead man, Malet! *Harold* V ii 141
King *p's* out their eyes Who anger him, *Becket* IV ii 406
He that can *p* the flower of maidenhood *Foresters* I ii 108
Plucked He all b[illegible] *p* the bearer's eyes away. *Becket* I iii 11
Plumed My princess, of the cloud my *p* purveyor, *The Falcon* 7
Plump To *p* the leaner pouch of Italy. *Queen Mary* III iv 365
Plum-pudding and a *p-p* as big as the round haystack. *Prom. of May* I 794
Plunder they *p*—yea, ev'n bishops, Yea, even archbishops— *Foresters* IV 909
Plundered *P* the vessel full of Gascon wine, *Becket* V ii 141
cask of wine whereof we *p* The Norman prelate? *Foresters* III 307
Plundering a *p* o' Bishop Winchester's house; *Queen Mary* II iii 73
Plunge (s) Our short-lived sun, before his winter *p*, " III iii 86
headlong *p* and fall Of heresy to the pit: " III iv 140
last inhospitable *p* Our boat hath burst her ribs; *Harold* II i 2
One downward *p* of his paw would rend *Becket* IV ii 283
Plunge (verb) and *p* His foreign fist into our island Church *Queen Mary* III iv 363
Tear out his eyes, And *p* him into prison. *Harold* II ii 192
To *p* thee into life-long prison here:— " II ii 550
To *p* into this bitter world again— *Becket* V i. 81
I might *p* And lose myself for ever. *Prom. of May* II 805
Plunged beast-body That God has *p* my soul in— *Becket* II i 150
Were *p* beneath the waters of the sea, *Foresters* IV 668
Pocket but he would *p* the purse. *Becket* II ii 371
Poena Horum scelera *P* sequatur! (repeat) *Harold* V i 518, 605
Poet you are as poor a *p*, Wyatt, As a good soldier. *Queen Mary* I iii 113
There! my lord, you are a *p*. *The Falcon* 533
Poetical A shadow, a *p* fiction—did ye not call me king in your song? *Foresters* IV 219
Poinet (John, Bishop of Winchester) *P*, Barlow, Bale, Scory, Coverdale; *Queen Mary* I ii 5
Point (s) (*See also* **Finger-point**) Calais! Our one *p* on the main, " I v 125
then to cede A *p* to her demand? " III vi 170
there's An old world English adage to the *p*. " IV i 175
Many *p's* weather'd, many perilous ones, " V v 211
The *p* you aim'd at, and pray God she prove *Becket* II ii 77
She lives—but not for him; one *p* is gain'd. " IV ii 415
Point (verb) Heretic and rebel *P* at me and make merry. *Queen Mary* V ii 318
Shouts something—he *p's* onward— *Harold* V i 558
Pointed With fingers *p* like so many daggers, *Queen Mary* I v 149
And *p* full at Southwark; " II iii 46
How their *p* fingers Glared at me! *Harold* II ii 789
rose From the foul flood and *p* toward the farm, *Prom. of May* II 653
Pointing the Pope *P* at me with 'Pole, the heretic, *Queen Mary* V ii 175
Poison (s) practise on my life, By *p*, fire, shot, stab— " I iv 285
Lest your whole body should madden with the *p*? " III iv 208
Give me the *p*; set me free of him! *Becket* IV ii 164
I have heard these *p's* May be walk'd down. *The Cup* II 474
Poison (verb) filch the linen from the hawthorn, *p* the house-dog, *Foresters* III 199
Poison'd to see His people be not *p*. *Queen Mary* III iv 213
the Norman adder Hath bitten us; we are *p*: *Harold* III i 39
A cleric lately *p* his own mother, *Becket, Pro.* 10
we shall all be *p*. Let us go. " I iv 244
I am *p*. She—close the Temple door. *The Cup* II 459
He had my fate for it, *P*. " II 517
Poisoning So *p* the Church, so long continuing, *Queen Mary* IV iii 48
Poitevins I learn but now that those poor *P* *Becket* II ii 427
" and all France, all Burgundy, *P*, all Christendom *Harold* III ii 150
" we not heard Raymond of *P*, thine own uncle— *Becket* IV ii 247
Pole (**Reginald, Cardinal and Papal Legate**) (*See also* **Reginald Pole**) holy legate of the holy father the Pope, Cardinal *P*, *Queen Mary* I iii 28
(Nay, there is Cardinal *P*, too), " I iv 208
So would your cousin, Cardinal *P*; " I v 405
True, good cousin, *P*; And there were also those " III ii 68
Peace—the Queen, Philip, and *P*. " III iii 84
Then must I play the vassal to this *P* " III iii 112

Pole (Reginald, Cardinal and Papal Legate) *(continued)*
Our supplication be exhibited To the Lord Cardinal *P*, *Queen Mary* III iii 124
Cousin *P*, You are fresh from brighter lands. „ III iv 321
P has the Plantagenet face, „ III iv 333
Doth *P* yield, sir, ha! „ III iv 394
I am sorry for it If *P* be like to turn. „ III iv 416
Write to him, then. *Pole.* I will. *Mary.* And sharply, *P*. „ IV i 39
P Will tell you that the devil helpt them thro' it. „ IV iii 351
Reginald *P*, what news hath plagued thy heart? „ V ii 17
the Pope Pointing at me with '*P*, the heretic, „ V ii 175
for the death Of our accursed Queen and Cardinal *P*.' „ V ii 182
let my cousin *P* Seize him and burn him „ V ii 244
Saving my confessor and my cousin *P*. „ V ii 527
They say she's dying. *First.* So is Cardinal *P*. „ V iv 5
Holy Father Has ta'en the legateship from our cousin *P*—Was that well done? and poor *P* pines of it, As I do, to the death. „ V v 127
'twas I and Bonner did it, And *P*; „ V v 143
Poleset The deer, the highback'd *p*, the wild boar, *Foresters* I iii 119
Policy (*See also* **Church-policy, State-policy**) Your Grace's *p* hath a farther flight *Queen Mary* I v 312
Mismatch'd with her for *p*! „ III i 365
Were but a thankless *p* in the crown, „ III iv 51
might it not be *p* in some matter „ III vi 160
It was his father's *p* against France. „ V v 45
You will find Philip only, *p*, *p*,— „ V v 158
That was, my lord, a match of *p*. *Harold* IV i 199
A great and sound *p* that: I could embrace him for it: *Becket*, *Pro.* 451
A *p* of wise pardon Wins here as well as there. „ V ii 22
the dry light of Rome's straight-going *p*, *The Cup* I i 146
The One Who shifts his *p* suffers something, „ II 113
And apt at arms and shrewd in *p*. *Foresters* I ii 104
Polish'd But you, my Lord, a *p* gentleman, *Queen Mary* III iv 250
Politic You are too *p* for me, my Lord Paget. „ IV i 150
If this be *p*, And well for thee and England— *Harold* III ii 110
his *p* Holiness Hath all but climb'd the Roman perch again, *Becket* II ii 45
Too *p* for that. Imprison me? „ IV ii 397
Pomegranate Palms, flowers, *p's*, golden cherubim *Harold* III i 182
Pompey *See* **Pumpy**
Pond *See* **Herring-pond, Horse-pond**
Ponder Grant me one day To *p* these demands. *Becket* I iii 669
Ponthieu (adj.) drave and crack'd His boat on *P* beach; *Harold* II ii 36
Ponthieu (n) Guy, Count of *P*? „ II i 81
winds than that which crack'd Thy bark at *P*,— „ II ii 200
Pontigny He shelter'd in the Abbey of *P*. *Becket* II i 84
On a Tuesday at *P* came to me The ghostly warning „ V ii 290
Pontus Have you alliances? Bithynia, *P*, Paphlagonia? *The Cup* I ii 100
Pook *P*, *p*, my Lord! poor garrulous country-wives. *Queen Mary* IV iii 546
Pool stormless shipwreck in the *p's* Of sullen slumber, *Harold* V i 296
I only wish This *p* were deep enough, *Prom. of May* II 304
Poor (adj.) and of the good Lady Jane as a *p* innocent child *Queen Mary* I i 94
So you would honour my *p* house to-night, „ I iii 118
the realm is *p*, The exchequer at neap-tide: „ I v 120
a hundred men-at-arms Guard my *p* dreams for England „ I v 154
It then remains for your *p* Gardiner, „ I v 220
But Philip never writes me one *p* word, „ I v 360
but, if I'm any judge, By God, you are as *p* a poet, Wyatt, As a good soldier. „ II i 113
You as *p* a critic As an honest friend: „ II i 115
No, *p* soul; no. „ II i 242
And four of he. *p* Council too, my Lord, As hostages. „ II ii 42
he says he's a *p* gentleman. „ II iii 74
He's *p* enough, has drunk and gambled out All that he had, „ II iii 87
Take thy *p* gentleman! „ II iii 94
She, with her *p* blind hands feeling—' where is it? „ III i 407
Amplier than any field on our *p* earth Can render thanks „ III iii 197
Paget, you are all for this *p* life of ours, „ III iv 59
So they have sent *p* Courtenay over sea. „ III v 1
and my *p* chronicle Is but of glass. „ III v 46
Draw with your sails from our *p* land, „ III vi 226

Poor (adj.) *(continued)* To the *p* flock—to women and to children— *Queen Mary* IV ii 159
but my *p* voice Against them is a whisper to the roar Of a spring-tide. „ IV ii 166
'twas you That sign'd the burning of *p* Joan of Kent; „ IV ii 208
Pooh, pooh, my Lord! *p* garrulous country-wives. „ IV iii 546
Stays longer here in our *p* north than you:— „ V i 24
and you know The crown! *p*. „ V i 170
I have play'd with this *p* rose so long I have broken off the head. „ V ii 2
And the *p* son turn'd out into the street To sleep. „ V ii 125
I still will do mine utmost with the Pope. *P* cousin! „ V ii 132
I had forgotten How these *p* libels trouble you. „ V ii 202
P lads, they see not what the general sees, „ V ii 447
this *p* throat of mine, Rarer than I should wish a man to see it,— „ V ii 460
I would she could have wedded that *p* youth, „ V ii 476
There—up and down, *p* lady, up and down. „ V v 6
I am eleven years older than he, *P* boy! „ V v 47
P enough in God's grace! „ V v 50
and *p* Pole pines of it, As I do, to the death. „ V v 128
Why would you vex yourself, *P* sister? „ V v 264
lighten'd for me The weight of this *p* crown, *Harold* I i 219
From spies of thine to spy my nakedness In my *p* North! „ I i 253
Spite of this grisly star ye three must gall *P* Tostig. „ I i 420
the *p* thunder Never harm'd head. „ I ii 231
How wan, *p* lad! how sick and sad for home! „ II ii 325
P brother! still a hostage! „ II ii 329
Far as he knew in this *p* world of ours— „ II ii 363
P Wulfnoth! do they not entreat thee well? „ II ii 403
Alas! *p* man, *His* promise brought it on me. „ III i 337
only grandson To Wulfnoth, a *p* cow-herd. „ IV i 70
For England, for thy *p* white dove, who flutters „ IV i 230
these *p* hands but sew, Spin, broider— „ IV [illegible] 9
thy victories Over our own *p* Wales, „ IV ii 47
Tostig, *p* brother, Art *thou* so anger'd? „ V i 272
Praying perchance for this *p* soul of mine In cold, „ V i 323
I know Some three or four *p* priests a thousand times *Becket*, *Pro.* 291
I could pity this *p* world myself that it is no better ordered. „ *Pro.* 366
P bird of passage! so I was: but, rather, „ I i 253
P soul! *p* soul! My friend, the King! . . . „ I i 334
p rogues (Heaven bless 'em) who never saw nor dreamed of such a banquet. „ I iv 62
My lord Archbishop, may I come in with my *p* friend, my dog? „ I iv 94
P beast! *p* beast! set him down. „ I iv 105
That my *p* heretic heart would excommunicate His excommunication, „ II i 283
P man, beside himself—not wise, „ II ii 235
I learn but now that those *p* Poitevins, „ II ii 427
his fond excess of wine Springs from the loneliness of my *p* bower, „ III i 40
I have lived, *p* bird, from cage to cage, „ III i 222
In our *p* west We cannot do it so well. „ IV ii 316
his *p* tonsure A crown of Empire. „ V i 194
p mother, Soon as she learnt I was a friend of thine, „ V ii 109
Mutilated, *p* brute, my sumpter-mule, „ V ii 440
And drown all *p* self-passion in the sense Of public good? *The Cup* II 101
Thy way? *p* worm, crawl down thine own black hole „ II 494
Welcome to this *p* cottage, my dear lady. *The Falcon* 270
I will, I will. *P* fellow! „ 281
you have said so much Of this *p* wreath that I was bold enough „ 427
very letters seem to shake With cold, with pain perhaps, *p* prisoner! „ 449
P Federigo degli Alberighi Takes nothing in return „ 715
that her flies Must massacre each other? this *p* Nature! *Prom. of May* I 285
you have robb'd *p* father Of ten good apples. „ I 835
And *p* old father not die miserable. „ I 722
Fonder of *p* Eva—like everybody else. „ II 11
Eva's sake. Yeas. *P* gel, *p* gel! „ II 31
P sister, I had it five years ago. „ II 82

Poor (adj.) (*continued*) I have lost myself, and am lost for ever to you and my *p* father. *Prom. of May* II 85
P Eva! O my God, if man be only A willy-nilly current of sensations— " II 261
He was only A *p* philosopher who call'd the mind " II 281
This beggarly life, This *p*, flat, hedged-in field— " II 344
How worn he looks, *p* man! who is it, I wonder. " II 391
She has disappear'd, *p* darling, from the world— " II 409
And my *p* father, utterly broken down By losing her— " II 417
her *p* spaniel wailing for her, " II 473
What was that? my *p* blind father— " II 565
All depends on me—Father, this *p* girl, the farm, everything; " III 211
P blind Father's little gable, Milly, " III 231
That last was my Father's fault, *p* man. " III 286
P Dora! " III 288
after marriage this gentleman will not be shamed of his *p* farmer's daughter " III 294
but indeed the state Of my *p* father puts me out of heart, " III 304
and *p* Peter looks The very type of Age in a picture, " III 512
What *p* earthworms are all and each of us, " III 635
the *p* young heart Broken at last—all still— " III 680
P fellows! *Foresters* I i 91
I'll cleave to you rich or *p*. " I i 155
A price is set On this *p* head; " II i 74
O my *p* father! " II i 8
all that live By their own hands, the labourer, the *p* priest; " III 168
How should *p* friars have money? " III 276
All those *p* serfs whom we have served will bless us, " IV 1074
Poor (s) Ay, but to give the *p*. *Queen Mary* IV ii 43
To give the *p*—they give the *p* who die. " IV ii 52
seeing now The *p* so many, and all food so dear. " IV iii 200
Give to the *p*, Ye give to God. He is with us in the *p*. " IV iii 213
Till all men have their Bible, rich and *p*. " V v 249
That be the patrimony of the *p*? *Becket* I iii 108
Call in the *p* from the streets, and let them feast. " I iv 72
Call in the *p*. The Church is ever at variance with the kings, and ever at one with the *p*. " I iv 78
and there shall be no more *p* for ever. " I iv 273
what we wring from them we give the *p*. *Foresters* II i 57
Ah dear Robin! ah noble captain, friend of the *p*! " II i 183
what should you know o' the food o' the *p*? " II i 283
break it all to pieces, as you break the *p*, " II i 286
'Sell all thou hast and give it to the *p*;' " III 170
Robin's an outlaw, but he helps the *p*. " IV 359
and helps Nor rich, nor *p*. " IV 362
Poorsh (porch) kissin' o' one another like two sweet'arts i' the *p* *Prom. of May* I 22
Poorer I have seen heretics of the *p* sort, *Queen Mary* IV iii 436
Poor-hearted Methinks most men are but *p-h*, " II ii 337
Pope (*See also* **Antipope, Pwoap**) has offer'd her son Philip, the *P* and the Devil. " I i 106
O, the *P* could dispense with his Cardinalate, " I i 126
our gracious Virgin Queen hath—— *Crowd.* No *p*! no *p*! *Roger.* —hath sent for the holy legate of the holy father the *P*, Cardinal Pole, " I iii 25
we'll have no *p* here while the Lady Elizabeth lives, " I iii 43
Will brook nor *P* nor Spaniard here to play " I v 189
P would have you make them render these; " I v 403
That knows the Queen, the Spaniard, and the *P*, " II ii 414
And what a letter he wrote against the *P*! " III i 174
If ever I cry out against the *P* " III i 351
Philip and the *P* Must have sign'd too. I hear this Legate's coming To bring us absolution from the *P*. " III i 429
commission from the *P* To absolve thee " III ii 52
the *P's* Holiness By mine own self. " III ii 110
and I am the Angel of the *P*. " III ii 145
Is reconciled the word? the *P* again? " III iii 3
So fierce against the Headship of the *P*. " III iii 12
How should he bear the headship of the *P*? " III iii 30
but the *P*—Can we not have the Catholic church " III iii 96

Pope (*continued*) If we cannot, Why then the *P*, and acknowledge The primacy of the *P*? *Queen Mary* III iii 109
Legate From our mos... 'v Father Julius, *P*, " III iii 126
obedience Unto the ho... and reigning *P* " III iii 156
Given unto us, his Legate, by the *P*, " III iii 211
who not Believes the *P*, " III iii 236
Legate Is here as *P* and Master of the Church, " III iv 347
And let the *P* trample our rights, " III iv 362
So then you hold the *P*— *Gardiner.* I hold the *P*! What do I hold him? what do I hold the *P*? " III iv 371
I am wholly for the *P*, Utterly and altogether for the *P*, " III iv 378
this realm of England and the *P* Together, " IV i 28
The *P* himself waver'd; " IV i 85
You would not cap the *P's* commissioner— " IV ii 123
Now you, that would not recognise the *P*, " IV ii 130
And so you have recanted to the *P*. " IV ii 145
You have been more fierce against the *P* than I; " IV ii 149
As for the *P* I count him Antichrist, " IV iii 277
no, nor if the *P*, Charged him to do it— " IV iii 557
yet the *P* is now colleague I with France; " V i 130
The *P* would cast the Spaniard out of Naples: " V i 148
The *P* has pushed his horns beyond his mitre— " V i 152
But this new *P* Caraffa, Paul the Fourth, " V ii 32
till the *P*, To compass which I wrote myself " V ii 48
thought I might be chosen *P*, But then withdrew it. " V ii 63
I still will do mine utmost with the *P*. " V ii 131
the *P* Pointing at me with Pole, the heretic, " V ii 174
The *P* and that Archdeacon Hildebrand His master, *Harold* III ii 144
I man laughter in old Rome Before a *P* was born, " III ii 165
—the *P* I man and comes as God.— " III ii 173
The *P* hath cursed him, marry me or no! " III ii 191
To leave the ... dominion in the West. " V i 23
My legacy o... against the *P* From child to child, from *P* to ..., from age to age, " V i 328
Or t'l the *P* be Christ's. " V i 332
The *P's* Anathema—the Holy Rood That bow'd to me " V i 382
shall cross the seas To set the *P* against me— *Becket, Pro.* 36
I have the ear of the *P*. As thou hast honour for the *P* our master, " I iii 199
it is the *P* Will be to blame—not thou. " I iii 221
Cannot the *P* absolve thee if thou sign? " I iii 230
Take it not that way—balk not the *P's* will. " I iii 243
till I hear from the *P* I will suspend myself " I iii 300
Under the shield and safeguard of the *P*, And cite thee to appear before the *P*, " I iii 601
Why thou, the King, the *P*, the Saints, the world, " I iii 705
make my cry to the *P*, By whom I will be judged; " I iii 724
to brave The *P*, King Louis, and this turbulent priest. " II i 312
you have traffick'd Between the Emperor and the *P*, between The *P* " II ii 68
I told the *P* what manner of man he was, " II ii 253
for tho' you suspended yourself, the *P* let you down again; " II ii 357
the *P* will not leave them in suspense, for the *P* himself is always in suspense, " II ii 358
if you boxed the *P's* ears with a purse, you might stagger him, " II ii 370
—flatter And fright the *P*— " II ii 473
He hath the *P's* last letters, " III iii 24
ere *P* or King Had come between us! " III iii 267
I, that thro' the *P* divorced King Louis, " IV ii 417
—kinglike Defied the *P*, and, like his kingly sires, " IV ii 440
Not I, the *P*. Ask *him* for absolution. " V ii 379
But you advised the *P*. " V ii 380
The *P*, the King, will curse you— " V iii 182
Popler apricot, Vine, cypress, *p*, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 3
Populace *p*, With fingers pointed like so many daggers, *Queen Mary* I v 148
Popular I am mighty *p* with them, Noailles. " I iii 101
Porcel in I made him *p* from the clay of the city— *Becket* I iii 436
Porch (*See also* **Poorsh**) stand within the *p*, and Christ with me: *Queen Mary* I ii 51
dove, who flutters Between thee and the *p*, *Harold* IV i 232
Port For tho' we touch'd at many pirate *p's*, *Foresters* IV 983

Porter And scared the gray old *p* and his wife. *Queen Mary* II iii 16
The *p*, please your Grace, hath shut the gates „ II iv 60
Positive and the heart of a—that's too *p*! *The Falcon* 87
heart like the stone in it—that's *p* again— „ 94
Positive-negative not a heart for any of them—that's *p-n*: „ 89
Possess Seek to *p* our person, hold our Tower, *Queen Mary* II ii 158
Thou didst *p* thyself of Edward's ear *Harold* V i 345
Possession demanded *P* of her person and the Tower *Queen Mary* II ii 41
Possible hedge-rose Of a soft winter, *p*, not probable, „ III vi 16
Is it *p* That mortal men should bear their earthly heats *Harold* V i 282
Post (messenger) there is a *p* from over seas With news for thee. *Harold* II ii 208
Post (position) I dare not leave my *p*. *Queen Mary* I ii 59
Post (post-haste) till his man cum in *p* vro' here, *Queen Mary* IV iii 511
Post *See* **Door-post**
Pot Here's a *p* o' wild honey from an old oak, *Foresters* II i 295
Potato *See* **Taäter**
Potent To join a voice, so *p* with her Highness, *Queen Mary* IV i 117
I do think the King Was *p* in the election, *Becket* I i 129
Pothouse next time you waste them at a *p* you get no more from me. *Prom. of May* III 99
Pouch To plump the leaner *p* of Italy. *Queen Mary* III iv 365
I have but one penny in *p*, *Foresters* III 194
Poultry making of your butter, and the managing of your *p*? *Prom. of May* II 94
Pounce *p* like a wild beast out of his cage *Queen Mary* I i 87
Pound shall have a hundred *p's* for reward.' „ II iii 61
Pour as we pass, And *p* along the land, „ II i 232
P not water In the full vessel running out at top *Harold* I i 376
Poured and when ye shall hear it is *p* out upon earth, *Becket* I iv 37
Pout Nay, *p* out, cousin. *Queen Mary* I iv 134
Poverty I But add my *p* to thine. *The Falcon* 143
P crept thro' the door. *Foresters* I i 157
Powder Until the *p* suddenly blew him dead. *Queen Mary* IV iii 340
Power and God grant me *p* to burn! „ I ii 99
Mine is the fleet and all the *p* at sea— „ I iv 287
may fence round his *p* with restriction, „ II i 172
Back'd by the *p* of France, and landing here, „ III i 447
and the *p* They felt in killing. „ III iv 75
Is bounden by his *p* and place to see „ III iv 212
What would'st thou do hadst thou his *p*, „ III iv 279
What *p* this cooler sun of England hath „ III iv 327
P hath been given you to try faith by fire— „ IV ii 153
May learn there is no *p* against the Lord. „ IV iii 66
I am but a woman, I have no *p*.— „ V v 131
ay, young lord, *there* the king's face is *p*. *Harold* I i 73
p's of the house of Godwin Are not enfranned „ I i 316
Crush it at once With all the *p* I have!— „ I i 357
Wisdom when in *p* And wisest, should not frown as *P*, „ I i 364
the true *must* Shall make her strike as *P*: „ I i 369
Come hither, I have a *p*; „ III i 5
wood-fungus on a dead tree, I have a *p*! „ III i 9
when Tostig hath come back with *p*, „ IV i 118
No *p* mine To hold their force together . . . „ IV iii 212
Not know that he nor I had *p* to promise? „ V i 49
p to balk Thy puissance in this fight „ V i 117
I have a *p*—would Harold ask me for it—I have a *p*. „ V i 451
What *p*, holy father? *Stigand.* *P* now from Harold to command thee hence „ V i 454
she, whom the King loves indeed, is a *p* in the State. *Becket, Pro.* 483
you That owe to me your *p* over me— „ II ii 152
The King had had no *p* except for Rome. „ II ii 412
who am, or was, A sovereign *p*? „ IV ii 405
And weeps herself into the place of *p*; „ V ii 215
tho' it be their hour, the *p* of darkness, But my hour too, the *p* of light „ V iii 93
The *p* of life in death to make her free! „ V iii 100
At the right hand of *P*—*P* and great glory— „ V iii 193
have you *p* with Rome? use it for him! *The Cup* I ii 289
Alas! I have no such *p* with Rome. „ I ii 292
Has no more *p* than other oracles „ II 34
happiest, Lady, in my *p* To make you happy. „ II 240
and Napoleons To root their *p* in. *Prom. of May* III 594
Not her, the father's *p* upon her. *Foresters* I iii 9
break, Far as he might, the *p* of John— „ II i 696

Power (*continued*) In this dark wood when all was in our *p* *Foresters* III 183
Practice Tho' we have pierced thro' all her *p's*; *Harold* V i 156
Practise to *p* on my life, By poison, fire, shot, stab— *Queen Mary* I iv 284
I am tender enough. Why do you *p* on me? *Synorix.* Why should I *p* on you? *The Cup* I ii 238
Præcipitatur Equus cum equite *P*. *Harold* V i 599
Præedator Hostis in Angliam Ruit *p*, „ V i 507
Præpediatur Equus cum pedite *P*! „ V i 530
Praise (s) in grateful *p* of Him Who now recalls *Queen Mary* III iii 165
Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, *p*! *Becket* II ii 279
All *p* to Heaven, and sweet St. Magdalen! „ III iii 234
Praise (verb) Make all tongues *p* and all hearts beat for you. *Queen Mary* I v 117
His friends would *p* him, I believed 'em, „ I v 623
P the Saints. It is over. No more blood! *Harold* V ii 194
gangrenes, and running sores, *p* ye the Lord, *Becket* I iv 256
Hear thy people who *p* thee! *The Cup* II 5
those pale mouths which we have fed will *p* us— *Foresters* IV 1077
Praised *P*, where you should have blamed him, *Queen Mary* I v 600
s'ie so *p* The convent and lone life— *Harold* I ii 46
w'ere is this Mr. Edgar whom you *p* so in your first letters? *Prom. of May* I 777
Prano. If they *p*, Rein in, not lash them, *Harold* I i 371
P'raps (perhaps) And *p* ye hears 'at I soomtimes taakes a drop too much; *Prom. of May* II 107
Prate Come, sirs, we *p*; hence all— *Queen Mary* II ii 372
P not of bonds, for never, oh, never again *Becket* V ii 356
yet they *p* Of mine, my brawls, when those, „ V ii 426
Prated fat fool! He drawl'd and *p* so, *Harold* IV ii 41
Prating Why did you keep me *p*? Horses, there! *Queen Mary* V iii 113
Prattled and *p* to each other that we would marry fine gentlemen, *Prom. of May* III 276
Prattling *p* to her mother Of her betrothal *Queen Mary* V v 231
Save for the *p* of thy little ones. *Harold* II ii 122
Pray *P*—consider— *Queen Mary* I iv 141
Mix not yourself with any plot I *p* you; „ I iv 173
And so take heed I *p* you— „ I iv 273
P God he do not be the first to break them, „ I v 269
I *p* God No woman ever love you, „ I v 601
and we *p* That we, your true and loyal citizens, „ II ii 134
I've found this paper; *p* your worship read it; „ II iii 56
Sir Thomas, *p* you go away, „ II iii 99
we'll *p* for you all on our bended knees. „ II iii 109
we *p* you to kill the Queen further off, „ II iii 114
we'll *p* for you on our bended knees „ II iii 121
Pass then, I *p* your Highness, to the Tower. „ II iv 31
P you go on. (repeat) „ III i 374, 389
Whereon we humbly *p* your Majesties, „ III iii 143
And *p* Heaven That you may see according to our sight. „ III iv 329
P God, we 'scape the sunstroke. „ III v 279
P you write out this paper for me, Cranmer. „ IV ii 60
You are to beg the people to *p* for you; „ IV ii 76
So, so; this will I say—thus will I *p*. „ IV ii 114
P you, remembering how yourself have changed, „ IV ii 155
P for him. *Cranmer.* Ay, one and all, dear brothers, *p* for me; *P* with one breath, „ IV iii 101
Again, I *p* you all that, next to God, „ IV iii 175
I *p* you all to live together Like brethren; „ IV iii 181
Go in, I *p* you. „ V i 214
I have to *p* you, some odd time, „ V i 257
I *p* you be not so disconsolate; „ V ii 129
'We *p* continually for the death Of our accursed Queen „ V ii 180
she loved much: *p* God she be forgiven. „ V v 271
I *p* thee, let me hence and bring him home. *Harold* I i 241
I *p* thee, do not go to Normandy. „ I i 249
Son Harold, I will in and *p* for thee. „ I i 267
P God the people choose thee for their king! „ I i 314
p in thy behalf For happier homeward winds „ II ii 197
'I *p* you do not go to Normandy.' „ II ii 218
can but *p* For Harold—*p*, *p*, *p*— „ III ii 194
p God My Normans may but move as true with me „ V ii 183
—I *p* your pardon. *Becket, Pro.* 36
My liege, I *p* thee let me hence: „ *Pro.* 186
May we not *p* you, Madam, to spare us the hardness „ *Pro.* 385
pray'd me to *p* thee to pacify Thy King; „ I iii 206

Pray (*continued*) won't we *p* for your lordship! *Becket* I iv 141
I *p* God I haven't given thee my leprosy, „ I iv 214
bid you this night *p* for him who hath fed „ I iv 266
and *p* God she prove True wife to you. „ II ii 77
I *p* you, Do not defend yourself „ II ii 111
we *p* you, draw yourself from under The wings of France. „ II ii 247
I *p* you come and take it. „ II ii 263
I *p* you then to take my sleeping-draught; „ IV ii 69
but *p* you do not work upon me. „ V i 81
I could not eat, sleep, *p*: „ V ii 92
P for me too: much need of prayer have I. „ V ii 195
P you, hide yourself. „ V ii 257
I *p* you for one moment stay and speak. „ V ii 525
he *p's* you to believe him. *Camma.* I *p* him to believe —that I believe him. *The Cup* II 55
Are you so sure? I *p* you wait and see. „ II 106
P you, Go on with the marriage rites. „ II 397
I *p* you lift me And make me walk awhile. „ II 472
P thee make Thy slender meal out of those scraps *The Falcon* I 14
Will he not *p* me to return his love— „ 247
P, pardon me! „ 395
I *p* you pardon me again! „ 178
Nay, nay, I *p* you rise. „ 921
I *p* you, look at Robin Earl of Huntingdon's men. *Foresters* I i 35
Spare me thy spare ribs, I *p* thee; „ I i 54
I *p* Heaven we may not have to take to the rushes. „ I i 89
I *p* you, my lady, if a man and a maid love one another, „ I i 171
he *p's* your ladyship and your ladyship's father „ I i 299
I *p* you, my lady, to stand between me „ I i 303
My lord, myself and my good father *p* „ I ii 127
Pardon him again, I *p* you; „ I ii 216
I *p* thee go, go, for tho' thou wouldst bar „ II i 354
O your honour, I *p* you too to give me an alms. „ II i 389
I *p* thee give us guides To lead us „ II i 632
and will *p* for you That *you* may thrive, „ III 251
and I *p* you to come between us again, „ III 412
I *p* you, my lady, come between me and my Kate „ III 421
I *p* you, my liege, let me execute the vengeance of the Church upon them. „ IV 915
I *p* thee, for the moment strike the bonds „ IV 961
All widows we have holpen *p* for us, „ IV 1078
Pray'd when the headsman *p* to be forgiven, *Queen Mary* III i 393
and *p* me to confess In Wyatt's business, „ III v 166
p me not to sully Mine own prerogative. „ IV i 16
P me to pay her debts, and keep the Faith; „ V v 257
Edward's prayers Were deafen'd and he *p* them dumb, *Harold* I ii 22
He *p* me to pray thee to pacify Thy King; *Becket* I iii 266
She *p* me when I loved A maid with all my heart *Foresters* I ii 295
Prayer grant me my *p*: Give me my Philip; *Queen Mary* I v 86
is every morning's *p* Of your most loyal subject, „ I v 103
Catholic, Mumbling and mixing up in his scared *p's* „ II ii 87
leave me, Philip, with my *p's* for you. „ III vi 228
doubtless I shall profit by your *p's*. „ III vi 231
We make our humble *p* unto your Grace „ IV i 43
Our *p's* are heard! „ IV iii 254
A life of *p* and fasting well may see *Harold* I i 199
and left me time And peace for *p* „ I i 220
the king is ever at his *p's*; „ I i 411
Edward's *p's* Were deafen'd and he pray'd them dumb, „ I ii 21
My *p's* go up as fast as my tears fall, „ III i 166
A life of life-long *p* against the curse „ III i 278
she hath begun Her life-long *p* for thee. „ III i 324
more the love, the mightier is the *p*; „ III i 347
pray, pray, pray—no help but *p*, „ III ii 196
our old songs are *p's* for England too! „ V i 222
let not my strong *p* Be weaken'd in thy sight, „ V i 647
If fast an . *p*, the lacerating scourge— *Becket* I iii 303
your *p's* will do more for me in the day „ I iv 144
breathe one *p* for my liege-lord the King, „ V ii 191
Pray for me too: much need of *p* have I. „ V ii 196
never yet Flung back a woman's *p*. *The Cup* I ii 300
'He never yet flung back a woman's *p*.'— „ I ii 456
Can I fancy him kneeling with me, and uttering the same *p*; *Prom. of May* III 181
Praying I cast me down prone, *p*; *Harold* V i 100
Praying (*continued*) *P* for Normandy; *Harold* V i 219
P perchance for this poor soul of mine „ V i 323
Preach bad my chaplain, Castro, *p* Against these burnings. *Queen Mary* III vi 74
Friend, tho' so late, it is not safe to *p*. „ V iv 42
Preach'd and her priests Have *p*, the fools, „ III vi 99
By all the truths that ever priest hath *p*, *Harold* III i 98
Preaching That any man so writing, *p* so, *Queen Mary* IV iii 47
Preachment Gramercy for thy *p*! *Foresters* IV 398
Precatur Pereant, perean, Anglia *p*. *Harold* V i 534
Precedent It is against all *p* to burn One who recants; *Queen Mary* IV ii 48
Precious the State to him but foils wherein To set that *p* jewel, Roger of York, *Becket, Pro.* 270
Would wrest from me the *p* ring I promised Never to part with— *Foresters* II i 660
Precipice break of *p* that runs Thro' all the wood, *The Cup* I ii 21
A *p* above, and one below— *Foresters* IV 533
Predecessor Of all his *p's* may have done *Becket* II ii 180
die upon the Patriarchal throne Of all my *p's*? „ V iii 76
Predetermined wolf Muddied the brook and *p* all. *Harold* V i 3
Prey Be the rough *p* of some closer bond? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
Prefer He did *p* me to the chancellorship, *Becket, Pro.* 415
Preference That one, then, should I be grateful for your *p*. *Prom. of May* II 556
Preferr'd but you still *p* Your learned leisure. *Queen Mary* III iv 257
Prejudice Which might impugn or *p* the same; „ III iii 133
Prelacy and queenship, all priesthood and *p*; „ V iv 19
Prelate *p's* kneel to you.— „ I iv 82
Chief *p* of our Church, archbishop, „ IV iii 70
For how should I reverend *p* or throned prince „ IV iii 542
P, The Saints are one, *Harold* III i 222
Nay, if I cannot break him as the *p*, *Becket* I iii 333
And that too, perjured *p*— „ I iii 736
to excommunicate The *p's* whom he chose to crown his son; „ V ii 399
To all the archbishops, bishops, *p's*, barons, „ V ii 404
cask of wine whereof we plunder'd The Norman *p*? *Foresters* III 308
Prelude I kiss it as a *p* to that privilege *Prom. of May* II 528
Premises Where be Mr. Edgar? about the *p*? *Dobson.* „ I 433
Hallus about the *p*! „ III 418
Prepare I ought to *p* you. You must not expect to find
Prepared (*See also* **All-prepared**) and the Lord hath *p* your table— *Becket* I iv 131
I am *p* to die. „ V ii 562
Prerogative pray'd me not to sully Mine own *p*, *Queen Mary* IV i 18
Presence You do not own The bodily *p* in the Eucharist, „ I ii 44
I scarce had left your Grace's *p* „ I v 584
our lowliest thanks For your most princely *p*; „ II ii 133
I sign it with my *p*, if I read it. „ IV ii 73
And you, that would not own the Real *P*, Have found a real *p* in the stake, „ IV ii 141
Has fled our *p* and our feeding-grounds. *Becket* II ii 22
Before these bandits brake into your *p*. „ V ii 557
this world Is brighter for his absence as that other Is darker for his *p*. *Prom. of May* II 459
I cannot tell, tho' standing in her *p*. „ II 558
Present (gift) means to make A farewell *p* to your Grace. *Queen Mary* I iv 245
The old King's *p*, carried off the casks, *Becket* V ii 442
My lord, I have a *p* to return you, *The Falcon* 711
Present (time) These let them keep at *p*; *Queen Mary* I v 407
at this *p* deem it not Expedient to be known. „ IV iii 56
for the past Look'd thro' the *p*, *Prom. of May* II 641
Enough at any rate for the *p*. „ III 19
to whom all things, up to this *p*, *Foresters* I i 209
Present (verb) Lord Paget Waits to *p* our Council to the Legate. *Queen Mary* III ii 98
p her with this oaken chaplet as Queen of the wood, *Foresters* III 58
Presentation 'All causes of advowsons and *p's*, *Becket* I iii 79
Presenting *P* the whole body of this realm Of England, *Queen Mary* III iii 116
President I, John of Oxford, The *P* of this Council, *Becket* I iii 76
Press pebble which his kingly foot First *p'es* *Queen Mary* I v 370
So *p* on him the duty which as Legate „ III iv 401
Hate thee for this, and *p* upon me— *Harold* II ii 546
As years go on, he feels them *p* upon him, *Prom. of May* I 647
old faces *P* round us, and warm hands *Foresters* I iii 20

Pressing And all the foolish world is *p* thither. *Foresters* III 149
Pressure By too much *p* on it, I would fain, *Harold* II ii 165
almost think she half return'd the *p* Of mine. *Prom. of May* II 628
Prest *p* upon By the fierce Emperor and his Antipope. *Becket* I iii 202
Presume Wherefore dost thou *p* to bear thy cross, " I iii 503
Why dost thou *p*, Arm'd with thy cross. " I iii 507
Presumed So—so—I have *p* Beyond my strength. *Foresters* II i 456
Presumptive You, The heir *p*. *Queen Mary* I iv 33
Presumptuous a traitor so *p* As this same Wyatt, " II ii 179
Pretext That was their *p*—so they spake at first— " II ii 150
Prettier Dear Eva Was always thought the *p*. *Prom. of May* II 379
P than that same widow which you wot of. *Foresters* III 268
Prettiest (*See also* **Purtiest**) Thou art the *p* child I ever saw. *Becket* IV i 7
Prettily *p* you did it, And innocently. *Queen Mary* V ii 147
Pretty That's not a *p* question. " I v 610
I mean, my *p* maiden, A *p* man for such a *p* maiden. " I v 612
Alice. My Lord of Devon is a *p* man. I hate him. " I v 618
Then, *p* maiden, you should know that whether
Peace, *p* maiden. I hear them stirring in the Council Chamber. " I v 627
Pwoaps be *p* things, Joan, but they wunt set i' the Lord's cheer o' that daay. " IV iii 469
A *p* lusty boy. *Becket* II i 247
The *p* gaping bills in the home-nest Piping for bread— " II ii 300
and gave me a great pat o' the cheek for a *p* wench, " III i 126
And mighty *p* legs too. " IV i 6
P one, how camest thou? " IV i 20
I am the fairy, *p* one, a good fairy to thy mother. " IV i 25
You are not *p*, like mother. *Eleanor.* We can't all of us be as *p* as thou art—little bastard. " IV i 37
I love thy mother, my *p* boy. " IV i 45
Then is thy *p* boy a bastard? " IV ii 112
over which If *p* Geoffrey do not break his own, " IV ii 177
How fares thy *p* boy, the little Geoffrey? " V ii 167
Blessings on your *p* voice, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 63
Well, tho' I grudge the *p* jewel, that I Have worn, " I 473
Ay, you be a *p* squire. " II 689
and meä coomin' along *p* sharp an' all? " III 97
P mistress! *Foresters* I ii 189
P mistress, will you dance? " I ii 203
I have lodged my *p* Katekin in her bower. " II i 417
Behold a *p* Dian of the wood, " III 267
Here is one would clutch Our *p* Marian for his paramour, " IV 767
Prevail Plead to him, I am sure you will *p*. *The Cup* I ii 302
Prey The *p* they are rending from her— *Queen Mary* V ii 268
leaves him A beast of *p* in the dark, *Prom. of May* I 505
when Our English maidens are their *p*, *Foresters* III 179
Price A *p* is set On this poor head; " II i 72
Prick with right reason, flies that *p* the flesh. *Queen Mary* III iv 70
rose but *p's* his nose Against the thorn, *Harold* I i 422
spire of Holy Church may *p* the graves— *Becket* I iii 553
This wild one—nay, I shall not *p* myself—Is sweetest. " II i 144
not thorn enough to *p* him for it, Ev'n with a word? " III i 251
were I taken They would *p* out my sight. *Foresters* II i 72
P 'em in the calves with the arrow-points—*p* 'em in the calves. " IV 560
P him in the calves! " IV 567
and if thou *p* me there I shall die. *Robin.* *P* him where thou wilt, so that he dance. " IV 569
Not paid at York—the wood—*p* me no more! " IV 623
What *p's* thee save it be thy conscience, man? " IV 625
Prick'd be those I fear who *p* the lion To make him spring, *Harold* IV iii 94
Prick'st There thou *p* me deep. " II ii 423
Pride (s) *P* of the plebeian! *Becket, Pro.* 457
O bolster'd up with stubbornness and *p*, " I iii 35
Smooth thou his *p*—thy signing is but form; " I iii 218
ambition, *p* So bloat and redden his face— *The Cup* II 169
P of his heart—the solace of his hours— *The Falcon* 223
my sister wrote that he was mighty pleasant, and had no *p* in him. *Prom. of May* I 117
He 'ant naw *p* in 'im, and we'll git 'im " I 439
Pride (verb) I *p* myself on being moderate. *Queen Mary* V iv 60
Priest (*See also* **Hedge-priest, High-priest**) Perinde ac cadaver—as the *p* says, " I iv 180
And this bald *p*, and she that hates me, " I iv 282

Priest (*continued*) You have ousted the mock *p*, *Queen Mary* I v 180
the cruelty of their *p's*. " II i 169
every Spanish *p* will tell you that all " III i 229
The bible is the *p's*. " III i 286
no foreign prince or *p* Should fill my throne, " III v 236
her *p's* Have preach'd, the fools, " III vi 98
spare to take a heretic *p's*, Who saved it " IV i 132
masses here be sung By every *p* in Oxford. " IV iii 101
burnt The heretic *p*, workmen, and women and children. " V v 106
I will see none except the *p*. Your arm. " V v 196
Nor let *P's* talk, or dream of worlds to be, " V v 217
your *P's* Gross, worldly, simoniacal, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 161
By all the truths that ever *p* hath preach'd, " III i 97
blow the trumpet, priest! " III i 189
And on it falls the shadow of the *p*; " III ii 70
Nor kingly *p*, nor priestly king to cross " III ii 93
three or four poor *p's* a thousand times *Becket, Pro.* 291
fearful *P* Sits winking at the license of a king. " I ii 65
For London had a temple and a *p* " I iii 59
brave The Pope, King Louis, and this turbulent *p*. " II i 313
Less clashing with their *p's*— " II ii 147
old *p* whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath sent another. " III i 69
A notice from the *p*, " III iii 3
The *p's* of Baal tread her underfoot— " III iii 179
madden Against his *p* beyond all hellebore. " IV ii 460
Not one whose back his *p* has broken. " V i 145
Will no man free me from this pestilent *p*? " V i 263
No traitor to the King, but *P* of God, " V iii 112
How the good *p* gods himself! " V iii 149
that more freely than your formal *p*, *Prom. of May* III 633
than if my wife And siding with these proud *p's*, *Foresters* III 125
all that live By their own hands, the labourer, the poor *p*; " III 166
Priestess Hear thy *p'es* hymn thy glory! *The Cup* II 7
who has been So oft to see the *P*, " II 11
for her beauty, stateliness, and power, Was chosen *P* " II 17
wills, thro' me her *P*, In honour of his gift " II 350
Thy pardon, *P*! " II 374
Priesthood and queenship, all *p* and prelacy; *Queen Mary* V iv 48
The heathen *p* of a heathen creed! *Becket* I iii 63
Priestly nor *p* king to cross Their billings ere they nest. *Harold* III ii 93
Primacy and acknowledge The *p* of the Pope? *Queen Mary* III iii 109
Against the Holy Father's *p*, " III iii 131
all my lifelong labour to uphold The *p*—a heretic. " V ii 71
Primal Have I climb'd back into the *p* church, " I ii 49
Primate That I am not the man to be your *P*, *Becket* I i 39
Thou still hast shown thy *p*, Gilbert Foliot. " I iii 282
bravest in our roll of *P's* down From Austin— " V ii 58
Priest of God, *P* of England. " V iii 114
Primm'd *p* her mouth and put Her hands together— " III i 74
Prince Her Majesty Hears you affect the *P*— *Queen Mary* I iv 82
if this *P* of fluff and feather come To woo you, " I iv 162
this Philip, the proud Catholic *p*, And this bald priest, " I iv 281
The *p* is known in Spain, in Flanders, " I v 207
These *p's* are like children, must be physick'd, " I v 233
Yet I know the *P*, " I v 364
Why do they talk so foully of your *P*, Renard? " I v 126
The lot of *P's*. To sit high Is to be lied about. " I v 128
the most princelike *P* beneath the sun. " I v 145
If you have falsely painted your fine *P*; " I v 599
Now as your *P*, I say, I, " II ii 188
A *p* as naturally may love his people " II ii 192
your lawful *P* Stand fast against our enemies " II ii 241
Your lawful *P* hath come to cast herself " II ii 261
But this proud *P*— *Bagenhall.* Nay, he is King, " III i 71
Why, ev'n the haughty *p*, Northumberland, " III i 147
The second *P* of Peace— " III ii 164
little murder'd *p's*, in a pale light, " III v 147
no foreign *p* or priest Should fill my throne, " III v 235
dance into the sun That shines on *p's*. " III v 254
of this fair *p* to come; " III vi 100
that I may bear a *p*. If such a *p* were born " III vi 202
I should be here if such a *p* were born. " III vi 206
Shall these accuse him to a foreign *p*? " IV i 24

Prince (*continued*) how should reverend prelate
or throned *p* — *Queen Mary* IV iii 543
make it clear Under what *P* I fight. — *Becket* I iii 545
Before the *P* and chief Justiciary, — „ I iii 709
Ay, the *p's* sat in judgment against me, — „ I iv 129
Like some wise *p* of this world from his wars, — „ V ii 13
Reginald, all men know I loved the *P*. — „ V ii 334
And you a *P* and Tetrarch in this province— — *The Cup* I ii 89
O the most kindly *P* in all the world! — „ I ii 356
Good *P*, art thou in need of any gold? — *Foresters* I ii 162
She struck him, my brave Marian, struck the *P*, — „ II i 135
might Betray me to the wild *P*. — „ II i 708
No ribald John is Love, no wanton *P*, — „ IV 46
We told the *P* and the Sheriff of our coming. — „ IV 575
we will hang *thee*, *p* or no *p*, sheriff or no sheriff. — „ IV 583
Knowest thou not the *P*? — „ IV 683
He may be *p*; he is not gentleman. — „ IV 685
You, *P*, our king to come— — „ IV 696
This gallant *P* would have me of his— — „ IV 701
Princelike but you Philip Is the most *p* Prince
beneath the sun. — *Queen Mary* I v 445
Princely Courtenay seems Too *p* for a pawn. — „ I iii 167
Your star will be your *p* son, — „ I v 416
beseech Your Highness to accept our lowliest thanks
For your most *p* presence; — „ II ii 133
yes The *P* there? If I tried her and la— — „ I iv 16
Also this Wyatt did confess the *P* Cognisant thereof, — „ II iv 112
Clear Courtenay and the *P* from the charge — „ III i 135
To sound the *P* carelessly on this; — „ V i 259
My *p* of the cloud, my plumed purveyor, — *The Falcon* 7
Principes *Sederunt* p, *ederunt pauperes*. — *Becket* I iv 131
Print It mun be true, fur it wur i' *p* as black as owt. — *Prom. of May* II 731
Printed Only the golden Leopard *p* in it — *Becket* II ii 85
Prior We spoil'd the *p*, friar, abbot, monk, — *Foresters* III 167
Priory Our *priories* are Norman; — *Harold* III i 37
Prison (adj.) The *p* fare is good enough for me. — *Queen Mary* IV ii 42
Prison (s) Duke of Suffolk lately freed from *p*, — „ I iii 122
Of those two friars ever in my *p*, — „ IV ii 94
Long have I lain in *p*, yet have heard — „ IV iii 210
Tear out his eyes, And plunge him into *p*. — *Harold* II ii 492
To plunge thee into life-long *p* here:— — „ II ii 550
Except I clap thee into *p* here, — *Becket* V i 111
Ho there! thy rest of life is hopeless *p*. — „ V i 180
First, free thy captive from *her* hopeless *p*. — „ V i 184
In the perpetual twilight of a *p*, — *The Falcon* 442
but no! We hear he is in *p*. — *Foresters* II i 34
This is my son but late escaped from *p*, — „ II i 461
Richard risks his life for a straw, So lies in *p*— — „ IV 384
No, no! we have certain news he died in *p*. — „ IV 779
This young warrior broke his *p* — „ IV 999
Prison'd —tongueless and eyeless, *p*— — *Harold* II ii 497
Prisoner (*See also* **Fellow-prisoner**) She is going now
to the Tower to loose the *p's* — *Queen Mary* I i 109
I shall but be their *p* in the Tower. — „ II iv 33
there by Sir Maurice Berkeley Was taken *p*. — „ II iv 96
Quoth Elizabeth, *p*. — „ III v 21
But I am royal, tho' your *p*, — „ III v 177
where he sits My ransom'd *p*. — *Harold* II ii 45
but he had *p's*, He tore their eyes out, — „ II ii 388
Knave, hast thou let thy *p* scape? — „ II ii 673
We have few *p's* in mine earldom there, — „ II ii 686
if he follow thee, Make him thy *p*. — *Becket* I i 332
Am I a *p*. *Leicester*. By St. Lazarus, no! — „ I iii 729
Come with us—nay—thou art our *p*— — „ V iii 143
Ay, make him *p*, do not harm the man. — „ V iii 145
Come; as he said, thou art our *p*. — „ V iii 156
I might have sent him *p* to Rome. — *The Cup* II 418
With cold, with pain perhaps, poor *p*! — *The Falcon* 450
the boy was taken *p* by the Moors. — *Foresters* I i 60
Prison-silence I have had a year of *p-s*, Robin, — „ IV 924
Privacy Will let you learn in peace and *p* — *Queen Mary* III iv 326
Private Or into *p* life within the realm. — „ IV i 47
We'll have no *p* conference. — „ V iii 13
Sir, we are *p* with our women here— — „ V v 119
My bed, where ev'n the slave is *p*—he— — *Becket* V i 251

Private (*continued*) mix our spites And *p* hates with our
defence of Heaven. — *Becket* V ii 52
Privilege Thou hast broken thro' the pales Of *p*, — „ III iii 194
I kiss it as a prelude to that *p* — *Prom. of May* II 528
Privy Those that are now her *P* Council, sign'd Before
me: — *Queen Mary* I ii 22
theretoward unadvised Of all our *P* Council; — „ II ii 205
Prize (s) too rich a *p* To trust with any messenger. — *The Falcon* 725
Prize (verb) we *p* The statue or the picture all the more — *Prom. of May* I 737
p The pearl of Beauty, even if I found it — „ III 600
All here will *p* thee, honour, worship thee, — *Foresters* II ii 17
Prized I that so *p* plain word and naked truth — *Harold* III i 93
Is not virtue *p* mainly for its rarity — *Becket* III iii 303
Probable wild hedge-rose Of a soft winter, possible,
not *p*, — *Queen Mary* III vi 17
Probing *P* an old state-secret— — „ V ii 486
Proceed is it then with thy goodwill that I *P* against
thine evil councillors, — *Becket* III iii 209
I love you all the same. *P*. — *Foresters* III 438
Proceeding O Holy Ghost! *p* from them both, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 119
Procession will you not follow the *p*? — „ I i 129
they led *P's*, chanted litanies, — „ III vi 95
Proclaim Wyatt, shall we *p* Elizabeth? — „ II i 238
and *p* Your true undoubted faith, — „ IV iii 112
You must *p* Elizabeth your heir. (repeat) — „ V i 191, 204
P's himself protector, and affirms The Queen — „ V i 289
P it to the winds. — „ V ii 290
Prodigal happy was the *p* son, For he return'd to the rich
father; — *The Falcon* 141
Prodigality 'Lust, *P*, Covetousness, Craft, — *Prom. of May* II 284
Produce Lifted our *p*, driven our clerics out— — *Becket* V ii 432
Profess and *p* to be great in green things and in garden-
stuff. — *The Falcon* 551
Proffer'd but this day he *p* peace. — *Becket* II ii 240
second grain of good counsel I ever *p* thee, — „ III iii 318
Profit doubtless I shall *p* by your prayers. — *Queen Mary* III vi 230
Profitless are *p* to the burners, And help the other
side. — „ IV ii 218
Profligate *P* pander! *Fitzurse*. Do you hear that? — *Becket* V iii 160
Promise (s) Speak, Master Cranmer, Fulfil your *p*
made me. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 112
Done right against the *p* of this Queen Twice given. — „ IV iii 455
and to send us again, according to His *p*, — „ V iv 53
That thou wouldst have his *p* for the crown? — *Harold* I i 203
know'st my claim on England Thro' Edward's *p*: — „ II ii 13
I am heir Of England by the *p* of her king. — „ II ii 125
Ay . . . if the king have not revoked his *p*. — „ II ii 610
sorrow'd for my random *p* given To yon fox-lion. — „ III i 269
all *p's* Made in our agony for help from heaven? — „ III i 286
poor man, *His* *p* brought it on me. — „ III i 338
They know King Edward's *p* and thine—thine. — „ V i 45
Not know that Edward cancell'd his own *p*? — „ V i 52
kingly *p* given To our own self of pardon, — *Becket* II ii 431
and the more shame to him after his *p*, — „ III i 131
Nothing, so thy *p* be thy deed. — „ III iii 224
royal *p* might have dropt into thy mouth — „ III iii 275
He fenced his royal *p* with an *if*. — „ III iii 278
Hath broken all his *p's* to thyself, — „ V i 3
O joy for the *p* of May, (repeat) — *Prom. of May* I 43, 44, 723, 725
O grief for the *p* of May, (repeat) — „ I 59, 60, 750, 752
he had not forgotten his *p* to come when I called
him. — *Prom. of May* III 330
So lovely in the *p* of her May, — „ III 753
She is mine. I have thy *p*. — *Foresters* IV 754
Promise (verb) ye did *p* full Allegiance and obedience — *Queen Mary* II ii 168
According as King Edward *p's*. — *Harold* II ii 714
Not know that he nor I had power to *p*? — „ V i 50
Didst thou not *p* Henry to obey These ancient laws — *Becket* I iii 16
I *p* thee on my salvation That thou wilt hear — „ I iii 254
and I *p* thee not to turn the world upside down — „ II i 241
before God I *p* you the King hath many more wolves — „ III iii 321
I *p* you that if you forget yourself in your behaviour
to this gentleman, — *Prom. of May* I 161
Did *I* not *p* not to listen to him, — „ III 569
I *p* thee to make this Marian thine. — *Foresters* I ii 183

Promised letter which thine Emperor *p* Long since, *Queen Mary* I v 348
Wyatt, but now you *p* me a boon. " II iii 81
Since thou hast *p* Wulfnoth home with us, *Harold* II ii 167
He *p* that if ever he were king In England, " II ii 587
I *p* The King to obey these customs, *Becket* I iii 556
Have I not *p* to restore her, Thomas, " III iii 182
Have I not *p*, man, to send them back? " III iii 190
I *p* one of the Misses I wouldn't meddle wi' ye, *Prom. of May* I 469
has *p* to keep our heads above water; " III 169
bit by bit—for she *p* secrecy—I told her all. " III 380
precious ring I *p* Never to part with— *Foresters* II i 661
fair play Betwixt them and Sir Richard—*p* too, " IV 99
Promising By this our supplication *p*, *Queen Mary* III iii 135
Prona Acies Acies, *P* sternatur! *Harold* V i 582
Prone I cast me down *p*, praying; " V i 100
I am a man not *p* to jealousies, *Prom. of May* III 626
Pronounce Thou shalt *p* the blessing of the Church *Foresters* IV 927
Pronounced Judges had *p* That our young Edward *Queen Mary* I ii 24
He is *p* anathema. " IV i 187
P his heir of England. *Harold* I ii 195
hath King Edward not *p* his heir? " II ii 576
Proof A diamond, And Philip's gift, as *p* of Philip's love, *Queen Mary* III i 67
There was no *p* against him. " V ii 492
with full *p* Of Courtenay's treason? " V ii 498
You have yet No *p* against him: *The Cup* I i 81
—having *p* enough Against the man, " I iii 157
Prophecy Dream, Or *p*, that? *Becket* I i 56
Well, dream and *p* both. " I i 57
Jest or *p* there? *Herbert.* Both, Thomas, both. " I i 67
Prophet (adj.) our hearts, our *p* hopes Let in the happy distance, *The Cup* I ii 413
Prophet (s) His *p's*, and apostles, in the Testaments, *Queen Mary* IV iii 232
No God but one, and Mahound is his *p*. *Becket* II ii 226
Thou art no *p*, Nor yet a *p's* son. " II ii 421
And some of you were *p's* that I might be *Foresters* I ii 81
Prosper Saints Pilot and *p* all thy wandering out *Harold* I i 265
If you *p*, Our Senate, wearied of their tetrarchies, *The Cup* I i 88
To make my marriage *p* to my wish! " II 308
Prosper'd Had *p* in the main, but suddenly *Becket* I iii 381
Prosperous And I will make Galatia *p* too, *The Cup* I iii 169
Protect 'If any cleric be accused of felony, the Church shall not *p* him; *Becket* I iii 88
No; it must *p* me. " I iii 493
Protector Proclaims himself *p*, and affirms The Queen *Queen Mary* V i 289
Protest I *p* Your Grace's policy hath a farther flight " I v 311
we do *p* That our commission is to heal, " III iii 184
By St. James I do *p*, " III vi 253
Proud But if this Philip, the *p* Catholic prince, " I iv 280
You are shy and *p* like Englishmen, " II ii 257
But this *p* Prince— *Bagenhall.* Nay, he is King, you know, " III i 71
As *p* as Becket. " III i 332
The *p* ambitions of Elizabeth, And all her fiercest partisans— " III ii 169
it is not fit for us To see the *p* Archbishop mutilated. *Becket* I iii 614
am *p* of my 'Monk-King,' " II ii 101
we know you *p* of your fine hand, " IV ii 261
But kinglike fought the *p* Archbishop,—kinglike " IV ii 438
p Ev'n of that stale Church-bond which link'd " IV ii 446
ladyship were not Too *p* to look upon the garland, *The Falcon* 663
fur we was all on us *p* on 'er, *Prom. of May* II 37
I am sure you must be *p* of it. " III 611
than if my wife And siding with these *p* priests, *Foresters* III 125
Prove If but to *p* your Majesty's goodwill, *Queen Mary* I v 260
And Thomas White will *p* this Thomas Wyatt, And he will *p* an Iden " II ii 367
He'll burn a diocese to *p* his orthodoxy. " III iv 353
More kinglike he than like to *p* a king. *Harold* II ii 142
p me nothing of myself! *Becket* I iii 292
and pray God she *p* True wife to you. " II ii 78
to *p* Bigger in our small world than thou art. " V i 127
I fear I might *p* traitor with the sheriff. *Foresters* IV 872
Proved I thought Mr. Edgar the best of men, and he has *p* himself the worst. *Prom. of May* II 86

Proven (adj.) And thou thyself a *p* wanton? *Becket* IV ii 115
Proven (verb) Who knows? the man is *p* by the hour. *Queen Mary* II ii 364
Much suspected, of me Nothing *p* can be. " III v 20
However you have *p* it. " III vi 17
The truth of God, which I had *p* and known. " IV iii 149
That Love is blind, but thou hast *p* it true. *Foresters* II i 644
Provence'd translated that hard heart into our *P* facilities, *Becket, Pro.* 380
Provence Of *P* blew you to your English throne; " V i 123
such a comedy as our court of *P* Had laugh'd at. " V i 189
Proverb your Ladyship hath sung the old *p* out of fashion. *Foresters* I i 164
'Much would have more,' says the *p*; " IV 308
Provided perchance a happy one for thee, *P*— *Harold* II ii 204
Providence by God's *p* a good stout staff Lay near me; *Queen Mary* V ii 468
Province and make us A Spanish *p*; " III i 466
Sometime the viceroy of those *p's*— " III ii 196
p's Are hard to rule and must be hardly ruled; " III ii 200
beyond his mitre—Beyond his *p*. " V i 154
I am the Dean of the *p*: let me bear it. *Becket* I iii 498
Out of thy *p*? " I iii 506
With revenues, realms, and golden *p's* " V ii 346
you a Prince and Tetrarch in this *p*— *Sinnatus.* *P*! *The Cup* I ii 50
they call it so in Rome. *Sinnatus.* *P*! " I ii 94
Whose lava-torrents blast and blacken a *p* To a cinder, " II 303
Proving all but *p* man An automatic series of sensations, *Prom. of May* I 225
Provoke Would I could move him, *P* him any way! *The Cup* I ii 137
Prow Our silver cross sparkled before the *p*, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
Prowess who know His *p* in the mountains of the West, *Harold* IV i 165
Ay, ay, because I have a name for *p*. *Foresters* II i 560
Prowling that our wolf-Queen Is *p* round the fold. *Becket* III iii 8
Prune (s) and one plate of dried *p's* be all-but-nothing, *The Falcon* 136
Oh sweet saints! one plate of *p's*! " 216
p's, my lady, from the tree that my lord " 562
the *p's*, my lady, from the tree that his lordship— " 684
But the *p's* that your lordship— " 692
Prune (verb) Ay, *p* our company of thine own and go! " 695
Pruning-hook not Spear into *p-h*— *Harold* V i 442
Psalm-singing Ay, the *p-s* weavers, cobblers, scum— *Queen Mary* III iv 289
Psalter They scarce can read their *P*; *Harold* I i 163
Public (adj.) Wyatt, who hath tamper'd with A *p* ignorance, *Queen Mary* II ii 182
The *p* form thereof. " IV ii 71
Is this a place To wail in, Madam? what! a *p* hall. " V i 213
O father, mock not at a *p* fear, *Harold* I i 74
This is no secret, but a *p* matter. *Becket* V ii 319
And drown all poor self-passion in the sense Of *p* good? *The Cup* II 103
Public (s) he and Wulfnoth never Have met, except in *p*; *Harold* II ii 86
Publius *P*! *Publius.* Here! *The Cup* I iii 1
P! *P*! No, " I iii 119
Pudding *See* **Plum-pudding**
Puddle I raised him from the *p* of the gutter, *Becket* I iii 436
Puff (s) And that a *p* would do it— *Queen Mary* III i 444
Puff (inter.) I stay myself—*P*—it is gone. *Becket* II ii 151
Puffed *p* out such an incense of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and State, " III iii 111
Puissance And all the *p* of the warrior, " I i 152
Pull '*P* him down! Away with him!' *Queen Mary* IV iii 280
Pulled or rather *p* all the Church with the Holy Father *Becket* III iii 76
Pulpit Spam in the *p* and on the law-bench; *Queen Mary* II i 177
Would make this Cole a cinder, *p* and all. " IV iii 11
Pulpited *See* **Re-pulpited**
Pulse In this low *p* and palsy of the state, " II ii 103
a jest In time of danger shows the *p's* even. " II ii 357
I came to feel the *p* of England, " III i 37
There somewhere beats an English *p* in thee! *Harold* II ii 266
How few Junes Will heat our *p's* quicker! *Foresters* IV 1062
Pulsed blood That should have only *p* for Griffyth, *Harold* I ii 150
Pumpy (Pompey, name of horse) Scizzars an' *P* was good uns to goa (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 308, 318
Punish Not *p* of your own authority? *Becket* V ii 450
Punishment My *p* is more than I can bear. *Harold* V ii 201
Pupil *See* **Fellow-pupil**
Puppy as a mastiff dog May love a *p* cur for no more reason *Queen Mary* I iv 195
Purchase To *p* for Himself a stainless bride; " III iii 205

Purchased I stept between and *p* him, *Harold* II ii 40
Pure Your royal father (For so they say) was all *p* lily and rose *Queen Mary* II v 20
Nay, *p* phantasy, your Grace. „ I v 280
If cold, his life is *p*. „ I v 333
Of a *p* life? *Renard.* As an angel among angels. „ I v 448
Exhort them to a *p* and virtuous life; „ IV ii 77
For the *p* honour of our common nature, „ IV iii 297
Your Majesty has lived so *p* a life, „ V v 73
A gentle, gracious, *p* and saintly man! *Harold* II ii 584
the heavens cry out for thee Who art too *p* for earth *Becket* IV ii 134
never since have met Her equal for *p* innocence of nature, *Prom. of May* II 372
And yet I had once a vision of a *p* and perfect marriage, „ III 188
could I stoop so low As mate with one that holds no love is *p*, *Foresters* IV 712
Purer O higher, holier, earlier, *p* church, *Queen Mary* IV ii 108
A sane and natural loathing for a soul *P*, and truer *Becket* II i 172
Purgatory He burns in *P*, not in Hell. *Queen Mary* IV i 56
To *p*, man, to *p*. *Peters.* Nay, but, my Lord he denied *p*. „ IV iii 627
He miss the searching flame of *p*, *Becket* V iii 13
Purge that his fan may thoroughly *p* his floor. *Queen Mary* III iv 369
Purging you are art and part with us In *p* heresy, „ III iv 317
Purity I have lived a life of utter *p*: *Harold* I i 178
Purple He slew not him alone who wore the *p*, *Queen Mary* I v 500
same chair, Or rather throne of *p*, on the deck. „ III ii 8
and open'd out The *p* zone of hill and heaven; *The Cup* I ii 108
The king should pace on *p* to his bride, „ II 189
Wrap them together in a *p* cloak And lay them both *Harold* V ii 158
Purpose it is an age Of brief life, and brief *p*, *Queen Mary* III iv 413
these burnings will not help The *p* of the faith; „ IV ii 185
Somewhat beyond your settled *p*? „ V i 207
Stigand should know one *p's* of Heaven. *Harold* I i 61
thunder moulded in high heaven To serve the Norman *p*, „ II ii 31
I knew thy *p*; he and Wulfnoth never Have met, „ II ii 84
I loved according to the main *p* and intent of nature. *Becket, Pro.* 502
If the King hold his *p*, I am myself a beggar. „ I iv 89
if it suit their *p* to howl for the King, „ III iii 324
I see now Your *p* is to fright me „ IV ii 180
can touch The ghittern to some *p*. *The Falcon* 799
The *p* of my being is accomplish'd, „ 926
Purse Red gold—a hundred *p's*—yea, and more! *Harold* III i 18
if you boxed the Pope's ears with a *p*, you might stagger him, but he would pocket the *p*. *Becket* II ii 370
how much money hast thou in thy *p*? *Foresters* III 274
Pursue retire To Ashridge, and *p* my studies there. *Queen Mary* I iv 237
Pursuer only pulsed for Griffyth, beat For his *p*. *Harold* I ii 152
They turn on the *p*, horse against foot, „ V i 608
Pursuing Your Highness knows that in *p* heresy *Queen Mary* V ii 96
fled from his own church by night, No man *p*. *Becket* II ii 158
Purtiest (prettiest) they be two o' the *p* gels ye can see of a summer murnin'. *Prom. of May* I 30
Purveyor not my *p* Of pleasures, but to save a life *Becket, Pro.* 149
My princess of the cloud, my plumed *p*, *The Falcon* 8
Push To shake my throne, to *p* into my chamber *Becket* V i 249
Push'd *P* by the crowd beside— *Queen Mary* IV iii 397
Pope has *p* his horns beyond his mitre— „ V i 152
like a thief, *p* in his royal hand; „ V ii 466
And *p* our lances into Saracen hearts. *Becket* II ii 94
His Holiness, *p* one way by the Empire and another by England, „ II ii 327
Are *p* from out communion of the Church. „ V i 58
P from all doors as if we bore the plague, *Prom. of May* III 804
Put Not prettily *p*? I mean, *Queen Mary* I v 611
that these statutes may be *p* in force, „ III iv 367
p off the rags They had mock'd his misery with, „ IV iii 589
Ay, Renard, if you care to *p* it so. „ V i 309
Had *p* off levity and *p* grave [illegible]n. „ V ii 510
And *p* it in my bosom, and [illegible] „ V v 96
P thou the comet and this [illegible]ther. *Harold.* *P* thou thyself and moth[illegible] [illegible]ther. *Harold* II i 15
P her [illegible] her away, my [illegible] *P* her away into a nunnery! *Becket, Pro.* 63
Put (*continued*) As one that *p's* himself in sanctuary. *Becket* I iii 179
Our brother's anger *p's* him, Poor man, „ II ii 234
evilly used And *p* to pain. „ II ii 434
when I shall *p* away—— *Rosamund.* What will you *p* away? „ III i 3
she was hard *p* to it, and to speak truth, „ III i 113
you have *p* so many of the King's household out of communion, „ III iii 310
Geoffrey, the pain thou hast *p* me to! „ IV ii 10
wholesome medicine here *P's* that belief asleep. „ IV ii 52
To *p* her into Godstow nunnery. (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* V i 208, 209
He bad me *p* her into a nunnery— *Becket* V i 214
I *p* the bitters on my breast to wean him, *The Falcon* 189
Was it there to take? *P* it there, my lord. „ 599
I have *p* him off as often; but to-day „ 831
I could *p* all that o' one side easy anew. *Prom. of May* II 111
What is it Has *p* you out of heart? *Dora.* It *p's* me in heart Again to see you; but indeed the state Of my poor father *p's* me out of heart. „ III 501
they *p* it upon me because I have a bad wife. *Foresters* III 437
Putrid And *p* water, every drop a worm, *Queen Mary* IV iii 444
And I ha' nine darters i' the spital that be dead ten times o'er i' one day wi' the *p* fever; *Becket* I iv 251
Putting *p* by his father's will. *Queen Mary* I ii 28
Putting on marriage-garland withers even with the *p* on, *Becket, Pro.* 360
Pwoap (Pope) *P's* be pretty things, Joan, *Queen Mary* IV iii 468
but I do know ez *P's* and vires be bad things; „ IV iii 500
'll burn the *P* out o' this 'ere land vor ives and iver. „ IV iii 536
Pyx and the Lady Anne Bow'd to the *P*; „ I v 42

Q

Quack Quash'd my frog that used to *q* *Foresters* II ii 149
Quadruple would treble and *q* it With revenues, *Becket* V ii 345
Quail some may *q*, Yet others are that dare *Queen Mary* III iv 166
Quarrel (s) this marriage is the least Of all their *q*. „ II ii 155
and there bide The upshot of my *q*, „ II iv 86
one to rule All England beyond question, beyond *q*. *Harold* IV i 146
Q of Crown and Church—to rend again. *Becket* II ii 56
thro' all this *q* I still have cleaved to the crown, „ V i 47
Their *q's* with themselves, their spites *The Cup* I i 90
Quarrel (verb) we will not *q* about the stag. „ I ii 39
Quarry and howsoe'er Thy *q* wind and wheel, *The Falcon* 12
Why didst thou miss thy *q* yester-even? „ 151
Quart To reign is restless fence, Tierce, *q*, and trickery. *Queen Mary* V v 267
and can make Five *q's* pass into a thimble. *Forester.* IV 283
Quarter Thou hast not learnt thy *q's* here. *Harold* II ii 154
after much smouldering and smoking, be kindled again upon your *q*. *Becket* II ii 314
Quarterstaff I will break thy sconce with my *q*. *Foresters* I ii 76
I am too late then with my *q*! „ II i 428
thou fight at *q* for thy dinner with our Robin, „ IV 207
Great woodland king, I know not *q*. „ IV 216
Shall I undertake The knight at *q*, „ IV 248
Give him the *q*. „ IV 250
I know no *q*. „ IV 257
I am overbreathed, Friar, by my two bouts at *q*. „ IV 267
That thou mightst beat him down at *q*! „ IV 518
Quash so you *q* rebellion too, *Queen Mary* III iv 37
Quash'd *Q* my frog that used to quack *Foresters* II ii 149
Queen (s) (*See also* **Wolf-queen**) if Parliament can make the *Q* a bastard, *Queen Mary* I i 49
cackling of bastardy under the *Q's* own nose? „ I i 59
met the *Q* at Wanstead with five hundred horse, and the *Q* „ I i 77
setting up a mass at Canterbury To please the *Q*. „ I ii 89
Q's Officers Are here in force to take you to the Tower. „ I ii 107
'Long live Elizabeth the *Q*!' „ I iii 8

Queen (s) (*continued*) our gracious Virgin *Q* hath - - *Queen Mary* I iii 23
Crowd. No pope! no pope!
our Gracious *Q*, let me call her our second Virgin " I iii 57
Mary, " I iii 84
Prince of Spain coming to wed our *Q*! " I iii 91
Arise against her and dethrone the *Q*— " I iii 110
does your gracious *Q* entreat you kinglike? " I iii 163
with her own pawns plays against a *Q*, " I iv 5
The *Q* is ill advised: " I iv 11
my Lady *Q*, tho' by your age, " I iv 28
Has not the *Q*— *Elizabeth.* Done what, Sir? " I iv 39
I am utterly submissive to the *Q*. " I iv 41
the *Q* is both my foe and yours; " I iv 59
you have solicited The *Q*, and been rejected. " I iv 76
So royal that the *Q* forbad you wearing it. " I iv 122
Your ear; You shall be *Q*. " I iv 157
He hath fallen out of favour with the *Q*. " I iv 221
Q would see your Grace upon the moment. " I iv 240
the *Q* is yours. I left her with rich jewels " I iv 298
Come, come, I will go with you to the *Q*. " I v 503
I am English *Q*, not Roman Emperor. " I v 521
Tho' *Q*, I am not *Q* Of mine own heart, " I v 561
when I, their *Q*, Cast myself down upon my knees " II i 65
for the *Q's* down, and the world's up, " II i 138
but, for appearance sake, stay with the *Q*. " II i 140
and the *Q* hath no force for resistance. " II i 170
If this man marry our *Q*, " II i 174
the *Q*, and the laws, and the people, his slaves. " II i 187
must we levy war against the *Q's* Grace? " II i 189
war *for* the *Q's* Grace—to save her " II ii 1
I trust the *Q* comes hither with her guards. " II ii 29
Q in that distress Sent Cornwallis and Hastings " II ii 96
Nay the *Q's* right to reign— " II ii 102
now the *Q* In this low pulse and palsy " II ii 117
Q had written her word to come to court: " II ii 163
your *Q*; To whom, when I was wedded to the realm " II ii 194
and be sure your *Q* So loves you, " II ii 252
Long live Queen Mary! Down with Wyatt! The *Q*! " II ii 269
The *Q* of England—or the Kentish Squire? " II ii 273
The *Q* of England or the rabble of Kent? " II ii 282
No! No! The *Q*! the *Q*! " II ii 309
Gardiner, coming with the *Q*, And meeting Pembroke, " II ii 320
no man need; but did you mark our *Q*? " II ii 341
Q stands up, and speaks for her own self; " II ii 413
That knows the *Q*, the Spaniard, and the Pope, " II ii 415
Whether I be for Wyatt, or the *Q*? " II iii 108
we know that ye be come to kill the *Q*, " II iii 111
don't ye kill the *Q* here, Sir Thomas; " II iii 115
we pray you to kill the *Q* further off, Sir Thomas. " II iv 73
Wyatt. My friends, I have not come to kill the *Q* " II iv 119
The *Q* must to the Tower. " III i 75
My foes are at my feet and I am *Q*. " III i 91
that the son Being a King, might wed a *Q*— " III i 143
How look'd the *Q*? " III i 208
before the *Q's* face Gardiner buys them " III i 237
Long live the King and *Q*, Philip and Mary! " III i 296
wilt thou wear thy cap before the *Q*? " III i 299
There be both King and *Q*, Philip and Mary. Shout! " III ii 213
The *Q* comes first, Mary and Philip. " III ii 219
The *Q* hath felt the motion of her babe! " III iii 27
'The *Q* of England is delivered of a dead dog!' " III iii 31
The *Q* would have him! " III iii 42
The *Q* would have it! " III iii 74
Philip's no sudden alien—the *Q's* husband, " III iii 83
if the *Q* should die without a child, " III iii 270
Peace—the *Q*, Philip, and Pole. " III iv 181
Her Grace the *Q* commands you to the Tower. " III iv 209
under our *Q's* regimen We might go softlier " III iv 239
I would not, were I *Q*, tolerate the heretic, " III iv 292
And done your best to bastardise our *Q*, " III iv 387
Our good *Q's* cousin—dallying over seas " III v 5
Q, most wroth at first with you, " III v 168
colours of our *Q* are green and white,
to cast myself Upon the good *Q's* mercy; ay, when,
my Lord? God save the *Q*!

Queen (s) (*continued*) When next there comes a *Queen Mary* III v 183
missive from the *Q* " III v 187
A missive from the *Q*: " III v 225
and think of this in your coming. 'MAKE THE *Q*.'
I think the *Q* may never bear a child; I think that " III v 231
I may be some time the *Q*, Then, *Q* indeed: " III vi 1
You cannot see the *Q*. Renard denied her, " III vi 12
Q hath been three days in tears For Philip's going— " III vi 23
bring it Home to the leisure wisdom of his *Q*, " III vi 33
Against the King, the *Q*, the Holy Father, " III vi 47
Would *she* had been the *Q*! " III vi 131
The *Q* of Philip should be chaste. " III vi 150
Be somewhat less—majestic to your *Q*. " IV i 22
King and *Q*, To whom he owes his loyalty after God, " IV ii 78
Declare the *Q's* right to the throne; " IV ii 164
I must obey the *Q* and Council, man. " IV iii 36
causes Wherefore our *Q* and Council at this time " IV iii 55
which our *Q* And Council at this present " IV iii 61
For if our Holy *Q* not pardon him, " IV iii 177
Obey your King and *Q*, and not for dread " IV iii 424
Hard-natured *Q*, half-Spanish in herself, " IV iii 456
Done right against the promise of this *Q* Twice given. " V i 53
I but a little *Q*; and, so indeed, " V i 55
A little *Q*! but when I came to wed your majesty, " V i 69
Being *Q* of England, I have none other. " V i 192
She stands between you and the *Q* of Scots. *Mary.* " V i 223
The *Q* of Scots at least is Catholic. " V i 227
The *Q* in tears! " V i 235
How doubly aged this *Q* of ours hath grown " V i 242
Elizabeth, How fair and royal—like a *Q*, indeed? " V i 251
methinks my *Q* is like enough To leave me " V i 267
so my *Q* Would leave me—as—my wife. " V i 290
and I shall urge his suit Upon the *Q*, " V i 308
affirms The *Q* has forfeited her right to reign " V ii 181
Might I not say—to please your wife, the *Q*? " V ii 406
for the death Of our accursed *Q* and Cardinal Pole.' " V ii 414
Unhappiest Of *Q's* and wives and women! " V ii 418
Sees ever such an aureole round the *Q*, " V ii 457
I used to love the *Q* with all my heart— " V iii 26
Our drooping *Q* should know! " V iii 37
Most loyal and most grateful to the *Q*. " V iii 103
You will be *Q*, And, were I Philip— " V iv 1
gather'd from the *Q* That she would see your Grace " V iv 10
Is not yon light in the *Q's* chamber? " V v 37
There's the *Q's* light. I hear she cannot live. " V v 53
not courtly to stand helmeted Before the *Q*. " V v 239
The *Q* of Scots is married to the Dauphin, " V v 250
How is the good *Q* now? " V v 265
The *Q* is dying, or you dare not say it. *Elizabeth.* " V v 283
The *Q* is dead. " V v 288
I swear I have no heart To be your *Q*. *Harold* I i 455
God save Elizabeth, the *Q* of England! " I ii 138
God save the *Q*! " I ii 154
Thou art the *Q*; ye are boy and girl no more: " I ii 207
Not yet, but then—my *q*. " III i 201
If he were King of England, I his *q*, " IV i 27
And bless the *Q* of England. " IV i 152
Sign it, my *q*! " V ii 92
They shout as they would have her for a *q*. " V ii 94
The *Q* of Wales! Why, Morcar, *Becket, Pro.* 61
Not true, my girl, here is the *Q*! " *Pro.* 236
Wast thou his *Q*? *Aldwyth.* I was the *Q* of Wales. " *Pro.* 308
that I fear the *Q* would have her life. " I ii 18
The *Q* should play his kingship against thine! " I ii 80
Dead is he, my *Q*? " I iv 201
However kings and *q's* may frown on thee. " IV ii 360
Ay, Madam, and *q's* also. *Eleanor.* And *q's* also! " IV ii 408
Remember the *Q*! " V i 96
Vouchsafe a gracious answer to your *Q*? " V i 101
shall not I, the *Q*, Tear out her heart— " V i 103
My liege, the *Q* of England. *Henry.* God's eyes! *The Cup* II 132
Of England? Say of Aquitaine. I am no *Q* of England. " II 161
I had dream'd I was the bride of England, and a *q*.
He sends you This diadem of the first Galatian *Q*,
I wait him his crown'd *q*.

Queen (s) (*continued*) Hail, King! *Synoria.* Hail, *Q*! *The Cup* II 220
Much graced are we that our *Q* Rome in you " II 335
The sovereign of Galatia weds his *Q*. " II 432
Synorix, first King, Camma, first *Q* o' the Realm, " II 440
This all too happy day, crown—*q* at once. " II 451
She too—she too—the bride! the *Q*! and I— " II 468
My far-eyed *q* of the winds— *The Falcon* 9
I whisper'd, Let me crown you *Q* of Beauty, " 360
with the same crown my *Q* of Beauty. " 915
he's no respect for the *Q*, or the parson, or the justice o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 172
and the blessed *Q* of Heaven, *Foresters* II i 38
O would she stood before me as my *q*, " II i 167
She is my *q* and thine, The mistress of the band. " II ii 41
catch A glimpse of them and of their fairy *Q*— " II ii 104
Tit, my *q*, must it be so? " II ii 124
And this new *q* of the wood. " II ii 139
Found him dead and drench'd in dew, *Q*. (repeat) *Foresters* II ii 148, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 171
present her with this oaken chaplet as *Q* of the wood, *Foresters* III 59
I were like a *q* indeed. " III 77
Sit here, my *q*, and judge the world with me. " III 151
Shall drink the health of our new woodland *Q*. " III 315
The *Q* o' the woods, " III 353
Maid Marian, *Q* o' the woods! (repeat) *Foresters* III 357, 375, 377, 398, 400
Drink to the health of our new *Q* o' the woods, *Foresters* III 368
We drink the health of thy new *Q* o' the woods. " III 372
Drink to the *Q* o' the woods, " III 388
—to this maid, this *Q* o' the woods. " III 394
We care not much for a *Q*— " III 430
For a *Q*, for a *Q* o' the woods. (repeat) " III 431, 445
That we would die for a *Q*— " III 444
You hear your *Q*, obey! " III 464
And thou their *Q*. " IV 932
Queen (verb) Tho' you should *q* me all over the realms " IV 707
Queenlike So—am I somewhat *Q*, *Queen Mary* V ii 543
Queenly I have never seen her So *q* or so goodly. " II ii 327
all men cry, She is *q*, she is goodly. " II ii 343
Queen's 'Listed for a soädger, Miss, i' the *Q* Real Hard Tillery. *Prom. of May* III 109
Queenship to break down all kingship and *q*, *Queen Mary* V iv 48
Quell'd Not to be *q*; and I have felt within me " I iv 250
Quench hiss Against the blaze they cannot *q*— *Harold* III i 396
Which it will *q* in blood! *Becket* IV ii 192
Quenched *q* the warmth of France toward you, " II ii 311
And *q* it there for ever. *The Cup* II 88
Query had she but given Plain answer to plain *q*? *Becket* IV ii 386
Question (s) That is Your *q*, and I front it with another: *Queen Mary* I v 141
That's not a pretty *q*. " I v 610
While this same marriage *q* was being argued, " II ii 37
And by their answers to the *q* ask'd, " II ii 153
You brawl beyond the *q*; speak, Lord Legate! " III iv 97
one to rule All England beyond *q*, beyond quarrel. *Harold* IV i 145
I but ask'd her One *q*, and she primm'd *Becket* III i 74
But one *q*—How fares thy pretty boy, " V ii 166
I have been unwilling to trouble you with *q's*, *Prom. of May* III 321
My Lady, will you answer me a *q*? *Foresters* I ii 136
A *q* that every true man asks of a woman once in his life. " I ii 138
Question (verb) hath no fence when Gardiner *q's* him; *Queen Mary* I iv 203
Nor yet to *q* things already done; " III iii 189
Cranmer, I come to *q* you again; " IV ii 15
charged me not to *q* any of those About me. *Becket* III i 210
May she not tempt me, being at my side, To *q her*? " III i 218
Question'd she *q me*. Did she not slander *him*? " III i 212
Questioning he's past your *q*. *Queen Mary* I i 39
Quibble You crost him with a *q* of your law. *Foresters* IV 850
Quick Were momentary sparkles out as *q* Almost as kindled; *Queen Mary* I ii 73
That now we be and ever shall be *q*, " III iii 137

Quick (*continued*) Away now—*Q*! *Queen Mary* V ii 295
The King is *q* to anger; if thou anger him, *Becket* I iii 164
his monarch mane Bristled about his *q* ears— *The Cup* I ii 121
Then with one *q* short stab—eternal peace. " I iii 124
whose *q* flash splits The mid-sea mast, " II 291
Q, good mother, *q*! *Foresters* II i 193
Quicken Employ us, heat us, *q* us, help us, *The Cup* I iii 131
Quicker How few Junes Will heat our pulses *q*! *Foresters* IV 1062
Quiet *Q* a moment, my masters; *Queen Mary* I iii 16
You know your Latin—*q* as a dead body. " I iv 181
Q as a dead body. " I iv 187
In *q*—home your banish'd countryman. " III ii 31
In the North *q*, Gamel? *Harold* I i 107
q, ay, as yet—Nothing as yet. " I i 110
Q! *q*! *Harold.* Count! " II ii 531
My lord, the town is *q*, and the moon Divides *Becket* I i 364
he asked our mother if I could keep a *q* tongue i' my head, " III i 119
Your Grace will never have one *q* hour. " V i 78
Follow my art among these *q* fields, *Prom. of May* I 743
Q! *q*! What is it? " III 476
Q, good Robin, *q*! *Foresters* IV 9
Q, *q*! or I will to my father. " IV 77
Quieted new Lords Are *q* with their sop of Abbey-lands, *Queen Mary* III i 142
Quieter it was in him to go up straight if the time had been *q*. *Becket* II ii 325
Quietest Thou art the *q* man in all the world— *Harold* I i 312
Quietist made me A *Q* taking all things easily. *Prom. of May* I 232
A *Q* taking all things easily— " I 290
Quietness sleeping after all she has done, in peace and *q*, *Queen Mary* V iv 35
Quimper a Count in Brittany—he lives near *Q*. *Foresters* I i 272
Quip Did you hear the young King's *q*? *Becket* III iii 147
Quiring Are those the blessed angels *q*, father? *Harold* V i 473
Quiver for God Has fill'd the *q*, " III i 400
Quiver'd the tongue yet *q* with the jest *Queen Mary* I v 475

R

Rabbit skulk into corners Like *r's* to their holes. *Queen Mary* II iv 56
stick to tha like a weasel to a *r*, I will. Ay! and I'd like to shoot tha like a *r* an' all. *Prom. of May* II 740
Rabble The Queen of England or the *r* of Kent? *Queen Mary* II ii 273
Rabidest Not dream'd of by the *r* gospeller. " III vi 138
Race And I the *r* of murder'd Buckingham— " III i 454
advise the king Against the *r* of Godwin. *Harold* V i 282
Till famine dwarfit the *r*— *Becket* I iii 356
Wretched *r*! And once I wish'd to scourge *The Cup* I i 26
Solders a *r* together—yea—tho' they fail, " I ii 162
And cursed me, as the last heir of my *r*: *Foresters* II ii 110
Racing in the *r* toward this golden goal *Harold* II ii 377
Rack the rope, the *r*, the thumbscrew, *Queen Mary* II i 200
Expectant of the *r* from day to day, " IV iii 437
wrung his ransom from him by the *r*, *Harold* II ii 39
Raft as men Have done on *r's* of wreck—it drives you mad. *The Cup* I iii 142
Rag (*See also* **Half-rag**) this *r* fro' the gangrene i' my leg. *Becket* I iv 237
Rage (s) With all the *r* of one who hates a truth *Queen Mary* III vi 143
'Adulterous dog!' that red-faced *r* at me! *The Cup* I iii 122
Rage (verb) But the King *r's*—most are with the King; *Becket* I iii 591
Why do the heathen *r*? " V ii 628
Ragged A *r* cloak for saddle—he, he, he, " V i 248
Raging A bold heart yours to beard that *r* mob! *Queen Mary* I iii 96
Rags And here a knot of ruffians all in *r*, " II ii 66
R, nothing but our *r*. *Foresters* III 191
Rahab scarlet thread of *R* saved her life; *Queen Mary* III ii 38
Raid The Norseman's *r* Hath helpt the Norman, *Harold* V i 291
Rail and *r's* against the rose. " I i 423
He shall not *r* again. " II ii 488
Rail'd We have the man that *r* against thy birth. " II ii 485

Railer That Map, and these new *r's* at the Church — *Becket* I i 306
Raiment and soft *r* about your body; — *Queen Mary* V iv 33
they spread their *r* down Before me— — *Becket* V ii 369
Rain Never peacock against *r* Scream'd as you did — *Queen Mary* III v 57
It is a day of *r*. — " IV ii 229
Ay, but he's taken the *r* with him. — *Becket* III i 273
after *r* o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots — *The Cup* I i 110
the *r* beating in my face all the way, — *Prom. of May* III 367
Rainbow *R*, stay, (repeat) — *Becket* III i 276, 279
O *r* stay. — " III i 283
are only like The *r* of a momentary sun. — *Foresters* I ii 279
Raining It is *r*, Put on your hood — *Becket* III i 93
Raise I have striven in vain to *r* a man for her. — *Queen Mary* II ii 17
make oath To *r* your Highness thirty thousand men, — " II ii 290
we will *r* us loans and subsidies — " V i 179
Tostig, *r* my head! — *Harold* III i 157
r his head, for thou hast laid it low! — " III i 163
To *r* that tempest which will set it trembling — *Becket*, *Pro.* 208
tho' I am none of those that would *r* a storm between you, — " III iii 296
[illegible] *r* the rood again, And brought us back the mass. — *Queen Mary* I v 182
But you were never *r* to plead for Frith, — " IV ii 210
Poitou, all Christendom is *r* against thee; — *Harold* III ii 150
I *r* him from the puddle of the gutter. — *Becket* I iii 436
I cannot brook the turmoil thou hast *r*. — " I iii 576
better Than *r* to take a life which Henry — " IV ii 268
thou hast *r* the world against thee. — " V ii 16
Rake do much To *r* out all old dying heats, — " II ii 114
Ralph (Sir Ralph Bagenhall, Ralph Bagenhall) (*See also* **Bagenhall, Ralph Bagenhall**) Be merry! yet, Sir *R*, you look but sad. — *Queen Mary* II ii 358
Fare you well, Sir *R*. — " II ii 410
It is Sir *R*, And muttering to himself — " III i 15
I swear you do your country wrong, Sir *R*. — " III i 154
You are of the house? what will you do, Sir *R*? — " III i 436
Ralph Bagenhall Sir *R B*! *Bagenhall*. What of that? — " III iii 250
Rampant Such *r* weeds Strangle each other, die, — *Prom. of May* III 590
Ran (*See also* **Runned**) *R* sunless down, and moan'd against the piers. — *Queen Mary* II iii 26
And then I rose and *r*. — *Harold* II i 12
How *r* that answer which King Harold gave — " IV iii 108
r in upon us And died so, — " V i 409
When they *r* down the game and worried it. — *Becket*, *Pro.* 123
r a twitch across his face as who should say what's to follow? — " III iii 93
vast vine-bowers *R* to the summit of the trees, — *The Cup* I ii 403
wine *R* down the marble and lookt like blood. — " II 204
there *r* a rumour then That you were kill'd — *The Falcon* 381
a fox from the glen *r* away with the hen, — *Prom. of May* I 51
waded in the brook, *r* after the butterflies, — " III 275
And ever a tear down *r*. — *Foresters* I i 19
For whom I *r* into my debt to the Abbot, — " II i 462
[illegible] I sorrow'd for my *r* promise given To yon fox-lion. — *Harold* III i 269
Laics and Barons, thro' The *r* gifts of careless kings, — *Becket* I i 159
And run my mind out to a *r* guest — *The Cup* I ii 107
he begs you to forget it As scarce his act:—a *r* stroke: — " II 53
I that once The wildest of the *r* youth of Florence — *The Falcon* 808
this Richard sacks and wastes a town With *r* pillage, — *Foresters* IV 378
Randulf Robert, The apostate monk that was with *R* — *Becket* V ii 574
Rang (*See also* **Ringed**) Heard how the shield-wall *r*, — *Harold* IV iii 159
That *r* Within my head last night, — *Becket* I i 70
—the bells *r* out even to deafening, — " V ii 363
her cry *r* to me across the years, — *Prom. of May* II 655
Range (s) daily *r* Among the pleasant fields of Holy Writ — *Queen Mary* III v 79
The *r* of knights Sit, each a statue on his horse, — *Harold* V i 523
Range (verb) *r* with jetsam and with offal thrown — *Queen Mary* III iii 191
Ranged that had found a King Who *r* confusions, — *Becket* I iii 371
Since I left her Here weeping, I have *r* the world, — *Prom. of May* II 252
Ranger Thou Robin shalt be *r* of this forest, — *Foresters* IV 954
Rank (adj.) Fed with *r* bread that crawl'd upon the tongue, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 442
Rank (line) many English in your *r's* To help your battle. — *Queen Mary* V i 111
Would set him in the front *r* of the fight — *The Cup* I ii 153
Rank (social station) Thrones, churches, *r's*, traditions, customs, — *Prom. of May* I 519
Rankle Normans out From England, and this *r's* in us yet. — *Harold* II ii 526
Ransom (s) wrench this outlander's *r* out of him— — " II i 58
Ransom (verb) in our oubliettes Thou shalt or rot or *r*. — " II i 108
wrung his *r* from him by the rack. — " II i 38
he paid his *r* back. — " II ii 50
What conditions? pay him back His *r*? — " II ii 214
for the *r* of my son Walter— — *Foresters* I i 265
Whose *r* was our ruin, — " IV 1007
Ransom'd where he sits My *r* prisoner. — *Harold* II ii 45
Count of the Normans, thou hast *r* us, — " II ii 158
Sir Richard was told he might be *r* — *Foresters* I i 64
Rare O *r*, a whole long day of open field. — *Becket* I i 296
O *r* again! We'll baffle them, — " I i 298
So *r* the household honeymaking bee, — " V ii 217
Rascal (adj.) and yield Full scope to persons *r* and forlorn, — *Queen Mary* II ii 185
Or lash'd his *r* back, and let him go. — *Harold* II ii 507
I bl[illegible] he born against this *r* rout! — *Foresters* IV 794
Rascal (s) Ay, *r*, if I leave thee ears to hear. — *Queen Mary* III i 251
R!—this land is like a hill of fire, — " III i 321
Rat scurrying of a *r* Affrighted me, — " III v 143
tongue on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as black as a *r*. — " IV iii 520
while famish'd *r's* Eat them alive. — " V ii 197
No bread? *Filippo*. Half a breakfast for a *r*! — *The Falcon* 123
And a cat to the cream, and a *r* to the cheese; — *Prom. of May* I 53
The *r's* have gnawed 'em already. — *Foresters* I i 88
Rate What do you *r* her at? *Count*. My bird? — *The Falcon* 322
Rated Hath *r* for some backwardness — *Queen Mary* IV iii 307
Rave *r* thy worst, but in our oubliettes — *Harold* II i 100
Raven Night, as black as a *r's* feather; — " III ii 6
and our battle-axes broken The *R's* wing, — " IV iii 68
I grieve I am the *R* who croaks it. — *Foresters* III 443
Raven-croak With *r-c's* of death and after death? — " II i 62
Raw To gorge a heretic whole, roasted or *r*. — *Queen Mary* III iv 31
the town Hung out *r* hides along their walls, — *Harold* II ii 38
Ray light of the seas by the moon's long-silvering *r*! — *Foresters* II ii 17
Raymond of Poitou Have we not heard *R o P*, thine own uncle— — *Becket* IV ii 24
Re *Suaviter in modo, fortiter in r*, — " V ii 53
Reach (*See also* **Win**) To *r* the hand of mercy to my friend. — *Queen Mary* IV i 6
shout of Synorix and Camma sitting Upon one throne, should *r* it, — *The Cup* II 1
Reach'd your Grace, it hath not *r* me. — *Queen Mary* I v 3
If Ludgate can be *r* by dawn to-morrow. — " II iii
They had not *r* right reason; little children! — " III iv
Whose dogmas I have *r*: — " IV ii 2
before The flame had *r* his body; — " IV iii 6
that *r* a hand Down to the field beneath it, — *Harold* IV i
so still I *r* my hand and touch'd; — *Becket* V ii 2
Re-act this re-action not *r-a* Yet fiercelier under Queen Elizabeth, — *Queen Mary* IV iii 3
Re-action Action and *r-a*, The miserable see-saw — " IV iii 3
this *r-a* not re-act Yet fiercelier under Queen Elizabeth, — " IV iii 3
R needs must follow revel—yet— — *Prom. of May* II
Read To *r* and rhyme in solitary fields, — *Queen Mary* II i
show'd his back Before I *r* his face. — " II i
thro' that dim dilated world of hers, To *r* our faces; — " II ii
I've found this paper; pray your worship *r* it; — " II ii
Ay, ay, my friend; not *r* it? — " II ii
There, any man can *r* that. — " II ii
clowns and grooms May *r* it! — " III i
And may not *r* your Bible, — " III i
I, his honest horror in his eyes. — " III i
She came upon it, *r* it, and then rent it, — " III vi
Hath not your Highness ever *r* his book, — " IV
Then never *r* it. The truth is here. — " IV
r your recantation Before the people in St Mary's Church. — " IV

Read (*continued*) I sign it with my presence, if I *r* it. *Queen Mary* IV ii 73
That Cranmer *r* all papers that he sign'd? .. IV iii 318
This last—I dare not *r* it her— .. V ii 183
I never *r*, I tear them; .. V ii 187
I may die Before I *r* it. Let me see him at once. .. V ii 550
to *r* the letter which you bring. .. V ii 555
what hath she written? *r*. .. V v 2
I cannot *r* the face of heaven; *Harold* I i 66
He can but *r* the king's face on his coins. .. I i 70
They scarce can *r* their Psalter; .. I i 163
on those Who *r* their doom and die. .. IV i 252
President of this Council, *r* them. *Becket*. *R*! *Becket* I iii 76
For John of Oxford here to *r* to you. .. I iii 417
I could but *r* a part to-day, because— .. I iii 422
and to *r* the faces of men at a great show. .. III iii 83
paper sign'd Antonius—will you take it, *r* it? *The Cup* I ii 226
Might I *r*? *Count*. Ay, if you will. *The Falcon* 433
Shall I Sit by him, *r* to him, tell him my tales, .. 795
Well, my man, it seems that you can *r*. *Prom. of May* II 710
tho' you can't *r*, you could whitewash that cottage .. III 42
That nursery-tale Still *r*, then? .. III 526
Child, *r* a little history, you will find .. III 542
Readier I am *r* to be slain, than thou to slay. *Becket* V iii 128
Readiness Have him away! I sicken of his *r*. *Queen Mary* V ii 611
Reading (*See also* **A-readin'**) Been *r* some old book, .. III i 44
Ready make *r* for the journey. Pray God, we 'scape the sunstroke. *R* at once. . III v 277
Simon, is supper *r*? .. III vi 256
We are *r* To take you to St. Mary's, Master Cranmer. .. IV ii 237
I be *r* to take the pledge. *Dora*. And as *r* to break it again. *Prom. of May* III 84
but very *r* To make allowances, and mighty slow To feel offences. .. III 628
Real And you, that would not own the *R* Presence, Have found a *r* presence in the stake, *Queen Mary* IV ii 140
there was a great motion of laughter among us, part *r*, part chillilike, to be freed from the dulness— *Becket* III iii 155
Real Hard Tillery (Royal Artillery) 'Listed for a soldger, Miss, i' the Queen's *R H T*. *Prom. of May* III 109
Realised to be *r* all at once, or altogether, or anywhere but in Heaven? .. III 186
Realm the *r* is poor, The exchequer at neap-tide; *Queen Mary* I v 119
when I was wedded to the *r* And the *r's* laws .. II ii 164
But for the wealth and glory of our *r*, .. II ii 210
To be of rich advantage to our *r*, . II ii 235
Looms the least chance of peril to our *r*. . II ii 239
From stirring hand or foot to wrong the *r*. . III iii 61
Presenting the whole body of this *r* Of England, .. III iii 116
As well for our own selves as all the *r*, .. III iii 136
this noble *r* thro' after years May in this unity .. III iii 156
God to this *r* hath given A token . III iii 168
all the *r* And its dominions from all heresy, III iii 215
I think they fain would have me from the *r*; .. III v 230
a day may sink or save a *r*. .. III vi 239
and degrade the *r* By seeking justice .. IV i 19
I cannot be True to this *r* of England and the Pope . IV i 27
Or into private life within the *r*. IV i 47
A shaker and confounder of the *r*: .. IV iii 40
first In Council, second person in the *r*, .. IV iii 72
God's revenge upon this *r* For narrowness *Harold* I i 173
A conscience for his own soul, not his *r*: . III i 64
And given thy *r* of England to the bastard. .. III ii 154
To help the *r* from scattering. .. IV i 106
Holy Father Hath given this *r* of England to the Norman. .. V i 13
The *r* for which thou art forsworn is cursed, .. V i 63
But by the royal customs of our *r* *Becket*, *Pro*. 23
For my *r's* sake, myself must be the wizard .. *Pro*. 206
sign'd These ancient laws and customs of the *r*. .. I iii 8
to obey These ancient laws and customs of the *r*? .. I iii 19
Ringing their own death-knell thro' all the *r*. .. I iii 173
Barons and bishops of our *r* of England, .. I iii 336
Much corn, repeopled towns, a *r* again. .. I iii 377
Then, glancing thro' the story of this *r*, .. I iii 411
To blast my *r's* with excommunication And interdict. .. II ii 52

Realm (*continued*) since he flouts the will of either *r*, *Becket* II ii 256
Louis Returning, ah! to drive thee from his *r*. .. II ii 419
Rest in our *r*, and be at peace with all. .. II ii 448
it is the law, not he; The customs of the *r*. .. V ii 127
With revenues, *r's*, and golden provinces .. V ii 346
On those that crown'd young Henry in this *r*, .. V ii 393
Whose winter-cataracts find a *r* and leave it *The Cup* II 305
Synotix, first King, Canma, first Queen o' the *R*, .. II 441
Fairy *r* is breaking down *Foresters* II ii 131
Richard, again, is king over a *r* He hardly knows, .. IV 387
What was this *r* of England, all the crowns .. IV 403
Tho' you should queen me over all the *r's* Held by King Richard, .. IV 708
thou and others in our kingless *r's* Were fighting .. IV 820
Reap which we Inheriting *r* an easier harvest. *Becket* II ii 194
I may *r* something from him—come upon *her* *The Cup* I i 179
Rear lest they *r* and run And break both *Harold* I i 372
and *r's* his root Beyond his head, *The Cup* II 283
Reason mastiff dog May love a puppy cur for no more *r* *Queen Mary* I iv 195
Your Grace will hear her *r's* from herself. .. I iv 230
with right *r*, flies that prick the flesh. .. III iv 70
They had not reach'd right *r*; little children! .. III iv 73
What human *r* is there why my friend .. IV i 68
Other *r's* There be for this man's ending, .. IV iii 53
Is there no *r* for the wrath of Heaven? *Harold* I i 59
Thy fears infect me beyond *r*. Peace! .. II ii 451
Why, that is *r*! Warrior thou art, .. II ii 542
And with good *r* too, *Becket* I iii 58
ay, or himself In any *r*, .. II ii 170
For this *r*, That, being ever duteous to the King, .. II ii 463
I hate him for I hate him is my *r*, .. V i 231
Reave We fear that he may *r* thee of thine own. .. I iii 611
Rebel (adj.) that she breathes in England Is life and lungs to every *r* birth *Queen Mary* III vi 51
Your Grace hath been More merciful to many a *r* head .. V ii 5
Our *r* Abbot then shall join your hands, *Foresters* IV 933
Rebel (s) (*See also* **Co-rebels**) How traitorously these *r's* out of Kent *Queen Mary* II ii 145
spoil and sackage aim'd at by these *r's*, .. II ii 249
Charing Cross; the *r's* broke us there, . II iv 76
Heretic and *r* Point at me and make merry. . V ii 317
Rebel (verb) Will not thy body *r*, man, if thou flatter it? *Becket*, *Pro*. 102
Rebellion when there rose a talk of the late *r*, *Queen Mary* I i 92
and all *r's* lie Dead bodies without voice. .. II i 79
let *R* Roar till throne rock, and crown fall. .. II i 144
fly out and flare Into *r's*. .. III i 284
so you quash *r* too, .. III iv 37
Reborn In the *r* salvation of a land So noble. .. III iii 182
Rebuilt Saints, I have *r* Your shrines, .. V ii 299
Rebuked And Herbert hath *r* me even now. *Becket* I i 385
Recall Who now *r's* her to His ancient fold. *Queen Mary* III iii 167
Recant It is against all precedent to burn One who *r's*; .. IV ii 50
Recantation read your *r* Before the people in St. Mary's Church. . IV ii 27
Repeat your *r* in the ears Of all men, .. IV ii 193
Well, they shall hear my *r* there. .. IV ii 199
another *r* Of Cranmer at the stake. .. IV iii 299
after all those papers Of *r* yield again, .. IV iii 315
Papers of *r*! Think you then That Cranmer read .. IV iii 316
Recanted on the scaffold *R*, and resold himself to Rome. .. III i 152
He hath *r* all his heresies. .. IV i 49
He hath *r*, Madam. .. IV i 54
I have err'd with him; with him I have *r*. .. IV i 67
And so you have *r* to the Pope. .. IV ii 145
you *r* all you said Touching the sacrament .. IV iii 261
Recanting any one *r* thus at full, As Cranmer hath, .. IV i 59
but saved in heaven By your *r*. .. IV ii 180
Receive Thou shalt *r* the penitent thief's award, .. IV iii 86
the King, till another be appointed, shall *r* the revenues thereof.' *Becket* I iii 101
R it from one who cannot at present write *The Cup* I i 44
Dare beg him to *r* his diamonds back— *The Falcon* 262

Received His friends—as Angels I *r* 'em, *Queen Mary* I v 685
again *r* into the bosom And unity of Universal Church; " III iii 154
" III iv 55
Reck We *r* not tho' we lost this crown of England— *The Cup* I i 189
You *r* but little of the Roman here,
Reckon I *r's* they'll hav' a fine cider-crop to-year if the blossom 'owds. *Prom. of May* I 315
Reckoning people do sa, that his is bad beyond all *r*, *Becket* III i 175
and—— *Rosamund.* The people lie. *Queen Mary* IV iii 83
Reclaimed thou art *r*; He brings thee home: " IV ii 138
Recognise Now you, that would not *r* the Pope, *Prom. of May* III 311
Recommend I can *r* our Voltigeur.' *Queen Mary* III iii 186
Reconcile We come not to condemn, but *r*; " III iii 3
Reconciled Is *r* the word? the Pope again? *The Cup* II 69
the world may know You twain are *r*, *Foresters* I i 221
Record that thou keepest a *r* of his birthdays? " II ii 10
Recover Stay with us in this wood, till he *r*. *Becket* V i 136
Recover'd Methought I had *r* of the Becket, *The Falcon* 391
I see you quite *r* of your wound. " 590
if you be Not quite *r* of your wound, *Prom. of May* III 309
'I hope your Lordship is quite *r* of your gout?' *Becket* III iii 69
Recoverer but our *r* and upholder of customs hath " I iii 126
Re-create And bid him *r-c* me, Gilbert Foliot. " II i 199
Recrost Crost and *r*, a venomous spider's web—
Recurring And thousand-times *r* argument Of those two friars *Queen Mary* IV ii 93
Red (*See also* **Blood-red, Human-red, Stormy-red**) All *r* and white, the fashion of our land. " I v 10
but took To the English *r* and white. " I v 18
Her face on flame, her *r* hair all blown back, " II ii 70
as *r* as she In hair and cheek; " II ii 74
She wore *r* shoes! *Stafford.* *R* shoes! " III i 59
Not *r* like Iscariot's. " III ii 217
Laughs at the last *r* leaf, and Andrew's Day. " III iii 87
R gold—a hundred purses—yea, and more! *Harold* III i 18
The nimble, wild, *r*, wiry, savage king— " IV i 197
He hath blown himself as *r* as fire with curses. " V i 87
and most amorous Of good old *r* sound liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
This chart with the *r* line! her bower! whose bower? " *Pro.* 308
Fitzurse, that chart with the *r* line—thou sawest it—her bower. " *Pro.* 428
A sight of that same chart which Henry gave you With the *r* line—'her bower.' " I ii 62
Dash'd *r* with that unhallow'd passover; " I iii 348
coming up with a song in the flush of the glimmering *r*? " II i 8
What! have I scared the *r* rose from your face Into your heart? " IV ii 73
hand *R* with the sacred blood of Sinnatus? *The Cup* II 84
He! . . . He, with that *r* star between the ribs, " II 150
that the *r* wine Ran down the marble and lookt like blood, " II 202
and seen the *r* of the battle-field, *The Falcon* 549
But a *r* fire woke in the heart of the town, *Prom. of May* I 50
Why, lass, what maäkes tha sa *r*? " I 399
R with his own and enemy's blood— *Foresters* II i 32
We had it i' the *R* King's time, " IV 303
Red-blooded And, when again *r-b*, speak again; *Harold* IV iii 208
Red-cheek'd Right honest and *r-c*; *Queen Mary* III v 106
Redden God *r* your pale blood! But mine is human-red; *Becket* I iv 35
How the good Archbishop *r's*! " V ii 298
ambition, pride So bloat and *r* his face— *The Cup* II 170
Redden'd shown And *r* with his people's blood *Harold* I ii 243
Redder There be *r* blossoms nor them, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 85
Redeem old Sir Richard might *r* his land. *Foresters* IV 487
Out of our treasury to *r* the land. " IV 493
And Sir Richard cannot *r* his land. " IV 565
Redeem'd who hath *r* us With His own blood, *Queen Mary* III iii 202
Redeemer O Son of God, *R* of the world! " IV iii 118
Red-faced 'Adulterous dog!' that *r-f* rage at me! *The Cup* I iii 122
Redhats But the King hath bought half the College of *R*. *Becket* II ii 374
Redress He shall absolve you . . . you shall have *r*. " V i 87
Reed some are *r's*, that one time sway to the current, " I iii 593
R I rock'd upon broken-back'd, *Foresters* II ii 162
Re-edify hath begun to *r-e* the true temple *Queen Mary* I iii 58

Reeking The *r* dunglork master of the mace! *Queen Mary* II ii 275
Reel *r's* Now to the right, then as far to the left, " IV iii 395
Let all the air *r* into a mist of odour, *The Cup* II 185
I *r* beneath the weight of utter joy— " II 450
Refer *R* my cause, my crown to Rome! . . . *Harold* V i 1
r myself, The King, these customs, *Becket* I iii 725
Re-flame Stamp out the fire, or this Will smoukler and *r-f*, *Queen Mary* I v 509
Reflected will be *r* in the spiritual body among the angels. *Becket, Pro.* 397
O my good lord, I am but an angel by *r* light. *Foresters* II i 108
Reflection I shone from him, for him, his glory, his *R*: *Becket* I iii 665
Reformation Northumberland, The leader of our *R*, *Queen Mary* III i 149
Reformer disaffected, heretics, *r's*, Look to you " I iv 170
Refractory be we not in my lord's own *r*? *Becket* I iv 180
Refrain We will *r*, and not alone from this, *Queen Mary* II ii 236
Refreshment To find the sweet *r* of the Saints. *Harold* I i 177
Reft Not only *r* me of that legateship, *Queen Mary* V ii 34
Refuge And I can find no *r* upon earth. " IV iii 128
Take *r* in your own cathedral, (repeat) *Becket* V ii 583, [illegible]
Refuse and *r*, Reject him, and abhor him. *Queen Mary* IV iii 278
I *r* to stand By the King's censure, *Becket* I iii 722
Refused More than once You have *r* his hand. *The Cup* II 43
Refusing *r* none That come to Thee for succour, *Queen Mary* IV iii 131
Regal were as glowing-gay As *r* gardens; " III ii 14
face me out of all My *r* rights. *Becket* II ii 166
Regard even drown you In the good *r* of Rome. *The Cup* I i 151
Regarding and all men *R* her? *Queen Mary* IV iii 379
Regather'd And be *r* to the Papal fold? " III ii 117
Regent O yes! In the name of the *R*. *Foresters* I iii 58
Regimen Sir, no woman's *r* Can save us. *Queen Mary* III i 122
under our Queen's *r* We might go softlier " III iv 181
Reginald (Fitzurse, knight) (*See also* **Fitzurse, Reginald Fitzurse**) Ay! what wouldst thou, *R*? *Becket* I i 186
R, all men know I loved the Prince. " V ii 333
I spake no word of treachery, *R*. " V ii 40[illegible]
No, *R*, he is dead. " V iii 20[illegible]
Reginald Fitzurse My lord, I follow'd *R F*. " I i 23[illegible]
R F! *Fitzurse.* Here, Madam, at your pleasure. " IV ii 42[illegible]
Reginald Pole (Cardinal and Papal Legate) (*See also* **Pole**) again to her cousin *R P*, now Cardinal; *Queen Mary* I i 12[illegible]
R P, what news hath plagued thy heart? " V ii 1[illegible]
Reg'lar and see that all be right and *r* fur 'em afoor he coom. *Prom. of May* I 16[illegible]
Regret Suffer not That my brief *r* in England *Queen Mary* V ii 30[illegible]
The *r* of the roses is done— (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 303, 32[illegible]
A *r* which was no *r*, " I iii 34[illegible]
looking thro' my *r*, I found a hundred ghastly murders " I iii 40[illegible]
Reign (verb) Madam, when the Roman wish'd to *r*, *Queen Mary* I v 49[illegible]
Ay, for the Saints are come to *r* again. " II i 2[illegible]
we will teach Queen Mary how to *r*. " II i 1[illegible]
Nay the Queen's right to *r*— " II ii 9[illegible]
forfeited her right to *r* By marriage with an alien " V i 29[illegible]
To *r* is restless fence, Tierce, quart, and trickery. " V v 26[illegible]
The Christian manhood of the man who *r's*! *Harold* II i 1[illegible]
than to *r* King of the world without it. " III ii [illegible]
let him make it his own, let him *r* in it— *Becket* II i [illegible]
Reign'd when that which *r* Call'd itself God.— *Harold* III ii 1[illegible]
I have *r* one year in the wild wood. *Foresters* II i [illegible]
Reigning Unto the holy see and *r* Pope Serve God *Queen Mary* III iii 1[illegible]
Rein (s) no more *r* upon thine anger Than any child! " III iv 3[illegible]
Rein (verb) If they prance, *R* in, not lash them, *Harold* I i 3[illegible]
Reject and refuse, *R* him, and abhor him. *Queen Mary* IV iii 2[illegible]
Rejected you have solicited The Queen, and been *r*. " I iv [illegible]
Rejoice To be your king, ye would *r* thereat, " II ii 2[illegible]
blessed angels who *r* Over one saved " III iii 1[illegible]
I shall *r* To find my stray sheep back *Becket* III iii .[illegible]
Rejoicing Might it not be the other side *r* In his brave end? *Queen Mary* IV iii .[illegible]
Relate some *r* that it was lost When Wyatt sack'd " V ii 5[illegible]
Related for I am closely *r* to the dead man's family. *Prom. of May* II 7
Release full *r* from danger of all censures *Queen Mary* III iii 1[illegible]
Relent O yet *r*. O, Madam, if you knew him " IV i 1[illegible]
Relic 'O blessed *r's*!' 'O Holy Peter!' *Harold* I ii 1[illegible]
Swear to me by that *r* on thy neck. *Prince John.*
I swear then by this *r* on my neck— *Foresters* I ii 1[illegible]

Religion accuse you of indifference To all faiths, all *r*; *Queen Mary* III iv 224
A soul with no *r*—My mother used to say *Prom. of May* III 552
Yet if thro' any want— *Harold.* Of this *r*? " III 541
Wrong'd by the cruelties of his *r's* " III 545
Religious Things that seem jerk'd out of the common rut Of Nature is the hot *r* fool, *Harold* I i 130
Or a half besotted in *r* rites. *The Cup* I i 74
Relish a kind of unction in it, a smack of *r* about it. *Foresters* I i 87
Bitters before dinner, my lady, to give you a *r*. " III 435
Remain It then *r's* for your poor Gardiner, *Queen Mary* I v 220
r After the vanish'd voice, and speak to men. " IV iii 163
R within the chamber, but apart. " V iii 12
bishops down from all Their thrones in England? I alone *r*. *Harold* I i 52
R a hostage for the loyalty Of Godwin's house.' " III i 90
Then on thee *r's* the curse, " III i 314
R's beyond all chances and all churches, " III ii 182
I *r*! *Stigand.* Yes, so will I, daughter, " V i 458
the Past *R's* the Past. *Prom. of May* II 506
but he sent me an alphabetical list of those that *r*, " III 29
three yards about the waist is like to *r* a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 76
I *r* Beside my Father's litter. " IV 604
I *r* Mistress of mine own self and mine own soul. " IV 728
Remain'd Have you *r* in the true Catholic faith *Queen Mary* IV ii 17
had they *r* true to me whose bread they have partaken. *Becket* I iv 140
Remainest thou *r* Gilbert Foliot, A worldly follower " I iii 541
Remember thou could'st drink in Spain if I *r*. *Queen Mary* II i 39
R how God made the fierce fire " IV iii 89
R, too, The triumph of St. Andrew on his cross, " IV iii 93
R that sore saying spoken once By Him " IV iii 202
Let all rich men *r* that hard word. " IV iii 206
I *r* How I would dandle you upon my knee " V ii 140
do *you r* what *you* said When last you came " V ii 567
burnt for heresy, not for treason, *R* that! " V v 141
I shall *r* this. *Becket* I i 232
I shall *r* this Discourtesy. " I i 238
R the Queen! " I iv 201
I *r* it well. There on the moors. " II i 51
R also one who lives for thee Out there in France; " II i 300
I shall *R* this. *Becket.* I *do r* thee; Lest I *r* thee to the lion, go. " IV ii 290
He dared not—liar! yet, yet I *r*—I do *r*. " V i 211
Doth he *r* me? *Rosamund.* I warrant him. " V ii 177
drowning man, they say, *r's* all The chances of his life, " V ii 273
I told thee that I should *r* thee! " V iii 158
Sinnatus, you *r*—yea, you must, *The Cup* I ii 400
Do you *r* what I told you? " I iii 3
R! Away—farewell! " I iii 114
Dost thou *r* when I wedded Sinnatus? " II 193
I do *r* your first-marriage fears. " II 206
I *r* Her bright face beaming starlike *Prom. of May* II 247
I *r*, Scarlet hacking down A hollow ash, *Foresters* II ii 95
Rememberest Ha, Becket! thou *r* our talk! *Becket, Pro.* 404
Remembering *r* how yourself have changed, *Queen Mary* IV ii 155
r One who died for thee, *Becket* II i 307
Remission *r* Of half that subsidy levied *Queen Mary* I v 114
Remnant To yield the *r* of his years to heaven, " III vi 210
Remorse doubt The man's conversion and *r* of heart, " IV iii 108
yet—Why feel *r*, he, knowing that he *must* *Prom. of May* II 265
R then is a part of Destiny, " II 268
Remorseless Felt the *r* outdraught of the deep Haul like a great strong fell *Harold* II i 9
Remove Your Lordship may not have so long to wait. *R* him! *Queen Mary* II iv 108
Removed had to be *r* lest living Spain " III i 27
Renard (**Simon, Spanish Ambassador**) (*See also* **Simon, Simon Renard**) O *R*, I am much beset, " I v 384
talk so foully of your Prince, *R*? " I v 427
No, *R*; it must never come to this. " I v 481
O, Master *R*, Master *R*, you have falsely painted " I v 596
No woman ever love you, Master *R*. " I v 602
Methought I smelt out *R* in the letter, " II ii 119
Bear witness, *R*, that I live and die " II iv 41
Renard (**Simon, Spanish Ambassador**) (*continued*) *R* and the Chancellor sharpen'd them. *Queen Mary* III i 5
there's no *R* here to 'catch her tripping.' " III v 150
R denied her, Ev'n now to me. " III vi 2
But, *R*, I am sicker staying here " III vi 86
With *R*. Still Parleying with *R*, all the day with *R*. " III vi 115
Good! *R*, I will stay then. " V i 365
Ay, *R*, if you care to put it so. " V i 366
Rend —ay, and *r* The renders too. " V ii 299
The King may *r* the bearer limb from limb. *Becket* I i 378
Quarrel of Crown and Church—to *r* again " II ii 56
Take heed he do not turn and *r* you too " II ii 100
would *r* away Eyesight and manhood, " IV ii 284
They howl for thee, to *r* thee head from limb. *The Cup* I ii 321
Render (*n*) ay, and rend The *r's* too. *Queen Mary* V ii 270
Render (*verb*) Pope would have you make them *r* these; " I v 404
kindly rendering Of 'R unto Caesar.' . . . The Good Shepherd! Take this, and *r* that. *Harold* III ii 168
Rendering kindly *r* Of 'Render unto Caesar.' . . . " III ii 167
Rending The prey they are *r* from her— *Queen Mary* V ii 268
Rencounter —I here *r* them all; " IV iii 245
Rent (*n*) would fight for his *r's*, his leases, his houses, *Foresters* I i 233
Rent (*verb*) She came upon it, read it, and then *r* it, *Queen Mary* III vi 142
tore away My marriage ring, and *r* my bridal veil; *Harold* I ii 80
Repaid if they were not *r* within a limited time your land should be forfeit. *Foresters* IV 467
Repay Do here and now *r* you sixty-fold, *Queen Mary* III iii 199
Repeal Towards the abrogation and *r* Of all such laws " III iii 141
Repeat I'll *r* it. *Elizabeth.* No! " I iv 120
See that you neither hear them nor *r*! " I v 577
An overmuch severeness, I *r*, " III iv 156
R your recantation in the ears Of all men, " IV ii 193
R them to their music. *The Falcon* 454
Repeated Ay, and *r* them as often—mum! *Queen Mary* I v 580
Repeating I will not vex you by *r* them— *Prom. of May* II 403
Repent Grace to *r* and sorrow for their schism; *Queen Mary* III iii 177
pardon due To him that so *r's*, " IV iii 34
as the libertine *r's* who cannot Make done undone, *Harold* III i 31
if thou didst *r* thy courtesy even in the doing it. *Foresters* I ii 243
Repentant *R* of his errors? *Queen Mary* IV iii 22
Repented As for what I did I suffer'd and *r*. " III iv 259
He hath clean *r* of his Normanism. *Harold* III i 30
Repeopled Much corn, *r* towns, a realm again. *Becket* I iii 377
Replace cut the canvas out; We can *r* it. *Queen Mary* V v 184
Report (*n*) I have to make *r* of my good earldom *Harold* I i 406
Save for some slight *r* in her own Senate *The Cup* I ii 133
and if her beauties answer their *r*. *Foresters* I ii 28
Report (*verb*) and hundreds more; So they *r*: *Queen Mary* I ii 13
foreign courts *r* him in his manner " V ii 511
Reported (I have a daughter in her service who *r* it) " I i 76
Lord Fitzurse *r* this In passing to the Castle *Becket* I ii 12
Reproach Still plied him with entreaty and *r*: *Queen Mary* IV iii 577
We have parted from our wife without *r*, *Harold* V i 155
smiles, not tears; Good wishes, not *r's*; *Prom. of May* I 526
Re-pulpited *r-p* The Shepherd of St. Peter, *Queen Mary* I v 180
Repulse the fine attractions and *r's*, *Becket, Pro.* 500
Request I never heard of this *r* of thine. *The Cup* II 394
Requesting if you, At my *r*, will but look into *Becket* II ii 115
Requicken'd be No longer a dead letter, but *r*. *Queen Mary* III iv 10
Before these bitter statutes be *r*. " III iv 197
Require can deny Nothing to you that you *r* of him. *Lady Giovanna.* Then I *r* you to take back your diamonds— *The Falcon* 718
Requite With a wanton in thy lodging—Hell *r* 'em! *Becket* I ii 10
Rescue Or seek to *r* me. I thank the Council. *Queen Mary* IV ii 38
Rescued sends you this cup *r* from the burning *The Cup* I i 41
Is that the cup you *r* from the fire? " I i 71
Reseat *R* him on his throne of Canterbury, *Becket* II ii 118
Resistance and the Queen hath no force for *r*. *Queen Mary* II i 140
I had counsell'd him To rest from vain *r*. *The Cup* II 414
we must Move in the line of least *r* *Prom. of May* II 670
Resold on the scaffold Recanted, and *r* himself to Rome. *Queen Mary* III i 152
Resolve fierce *r* and fixt heart-hate in men " III vi 32
Resolved Do ye stand fast by that which ye *r*? " III iii 103

Respect We have *r* for man's immortal soul, *Harold* II ii 500
he's no *r* for the Queen, or the parson, or the justice o' peace, or owt. *Prom. of May* I 132
Respite a boon, my king, *R*, a holiday: *Harold* I i 237
Rest (remainder) the *r* of England bow'd theirs to the Norman, *Queen Mary* II i 150
Should look more goodly than the *r* of us. " II ii 340
why should I be bolder than the *r*, " III i 438
Bless thou too That brother whom I love beyond the *r*, *Harold* III i 295
The *r* you see is colour'd green— *Becket, Pro.* 171
Cursed Fitzurse, and all the *r* of them " II ii 271
Coom along then, all the *r* o' ye! *Prom. of May* I 442
I'll git the book agean, and larn mysen the *r*, " III 13
he, young Scarlet, and he, old Much, and all the *r* of us. *Foresters* III 31
Rest (repose) says That *r* is all—tells me I must not think— *Queen Mary* V v 62
All is well then; *r*—I will to *r*; he said, I must have *r*. " V v 186
Shall I not help your Lordship to your *r*? *Becket* I i 2
He hath retired to *r*, and being in great jeopardy " I iv 262
And how I long for *r*.' *Prom. of May* III 208
Rest (verb) my good mother came (God *r* her soul) *Queen Mary* I v 11
the happy haven Where he shall *r* at night, " IV iii 500
That you might *r* among us, till the Pope, " V ii 47
Let dead things *r*. " V ii 506
That I must *r*—I shall *r* by and by. " V v 61
maims himself against the bars, say '*r*': Why, you must kill him! you would have him *r*— " V v 68
Nay, *r* a week or two, *Harold* II ii 170
That I might *r* as calmly! " III i 44
I needs must *r*. " V i 229
To *r* upon thy bosom and forget him— *Becket* II i 31
R in our realm, and be at peace with all. " II ii 448
Let me *r*. I'll call you by and by. " V i 80
R you easy, For I am easy to keep. " V ii 512
I had counsell'd him To *r* from vain resistance. *The Cup* II 411
God *r* his honest soul, he bought 'em for me. *The Falcon* 49
Show me some cave or cabin where I may *r*. *Foresters* II i 131
Rested some waxen doll Thy baby eyes have *r* on, *Queen Mary* I v 9
Restless To reign is *r* fence, " V v 265
Restore we *r* you to the bosom And unity of Universal Church. " III iii 220
and *r* his kin, Reseat him on his throne *Becket* II ii 116
Have I not promised to *r* her, Thomas, " III iii 183
Restored I shall have my tetrachy *r* By Rome, *The Cup* I i 20
Restriction may fence round his power with *r*, *Queen Mary* II i 172
Resurrection to be wakened again together by the light of the *r*, *Prom. of May* III 197
Retinue with the *r* of three kings behind him, out-royalling royalty? *Becket, Pro.* 441
Retire Permission of her Highness to *r* To Ashridge, *Queen Mary* I iv 236
You are fresh from brighter lands. *R* with me. " III iv 322
Her Highness is unwell. I will *r*. " V ii 247
There was no room to advance or to *r*. *Foresters* IV 534
Retired He hath *r* to rest, and being in great jeopardy *Becket* I iv 262
Retiring (part.) *R* into cloistral solitude To yield *Queen Mary* III vi 200
Retiring (s) or is it but the past That brightens in *r*? *Prom. of May* II 645
Retract and *r* That Eucharistic doctrine in your book. *Queen Mary* IV ii 80
Return (s) (*See also* **Home-return**) Who loathe you for your late *r* to Rome, " IV ii 32
Takes nothing in *r* from you except *R* of his affection— *The Falcon* 716
Many happy *r's* of the day, father. *Prom. of May* I 350
I trust that your *r*—for you know, my dear, " III 421
This is the gala-day of thy *r*. *Foresters* IV 900
whose *r* Builds up our house again? " IV 1008
Return (verb) will *r* into the one true fold, *Queen Mary* I iii 22
and I *r* As Peter, but to bless thee: " III ii 55
Yet will I be your swallow and *r*— " V i 91
R, And tell him that I know he comes no more. " V ii 588
R to Sens, where we will care for you. *Becket* II ii 444

Return (verb) (*continued*) And, being scratch'd, *r's* to his true rose, *Becket* III i 249
His child and mine own soul, and so *r*. " V ii 194
I here *r* like Tarquin—for a crown. *The Cup* I i 142
R's with this Antonius. " I ii 179
You, Strato, make good cheer till I *r*. " I ii 206
Or tell him, if you will, when you *r*, " I ii 310
R and tell him Synorix is not here. " I ii 334
Within the holy shrine of Artemis, And so *r*. " I iii 54
I trust she *will r*. " I iii 61
She should *r* thy necklace then. *The Falcon* 69
Will he not pray me to *r* his love— " 247
Was yet too bashful to *r* for it? " 540
My lord, I have a present to *r* you, " 711
I came in person to *r* them. " 727
If the phrase '*R*' displease you, we will say— " 729
Shall I *r* to the castle with you? " 793
And so *r*—Heaven help him!—to our son. " 861
And when will you *r*? *Edgar.* I cannot tell precisely; *Prom. of May* I 627
but call for Philip when you will, And he *r's*. " I 759
Never to *r* again, *Foresters* II ii 170
Thou feel'st with me The ghost *r's* to Marian, " III 115
When wilt thou *r*? *Richard.* *R*, I? when? when Richard will *r*. " IV 417
I trust We shall *r* to the wood. " IV 1052
Return'd deem This love by you *r* as heartily; *Queen Mary* II ii 197
glance of some distaste, Or so methought, *r*. " III i 101
that hath *r* To the one Catholic Universal Church, " IV iii 20
Thomas, I would thou hadst *r* to England, *Becket* V ii 12
On a Tuesday from mine exile I *r*, " V ii 293
But hath she yet *r* thy love? *The Falcon* 66
happy was the prodigal son, For he *r* to the rich father; " 142
Hath she *r* thy love? *Count.* Not yet! " 513
They say your sister, Dora, has *r*, *Prom. of May* I 546
almost think she half *r* the pressure Of mine. " II 627
That John last week *r* to Nottingham, *Foresters* III 147
Returning Louis *R*, ah! to drive thee from his realm. *Becket* II ii 418
Revealing loom Across their lamps of *r*, *Harold* II ii 407
Reaction needs must follow *r*—yet— *Prom. of May* II 264
Revel (verb) It is our forest custom they should *r* Along with Robin. *Foresters* . I 74
Reveller *See* **Co-reveller**
Revelling You see they have been *r*, and I fear *Becket* V ii 421
Revelry So the wine run, and there be *r*, *Queen Mary* III ii 236
Thou and I will still their *revelries* presently. *Foresters* I ii 24
Revenge But dreading God's *r* upon this realm *Harold* I i 172
Of this dead King, who never bore *r*. " V ii 85
I heard him swear *r*. *Becket* I i 260
I follow out my hate and my *r*. " IV ii 151
You bad me take *r* another way— " IV ii 152
Revenged Thus then thou art *r*— *Harold* V i 288
Revenue Meanwhile the *r's* are mine. *Becket, Pro.* 413
King, till another be appointed, shall receive the *r's* thereof.' " I iii 101
King Demands a strict account of all those *r's* " I iii 651
With *r's*, realms, and golden provinces " V ii 346
wasted his *r's* in the service of our good king Richard *Foresters* I i 193
Reverence (s) Our silence is our *r* for the king! *Harold* IV i 13
Who have that *r* for him that I scarce *The Falcon* 200
honey from an old oak, saving your sweet *r's*. *Foresters* II i 297
Reverence (verb) Knowing how much you *r* Holy Church, *Becket* I ii 48
I *r* all women, bad me, dying, *Foresters* II i 10
Reversed Thro' this most *r* Father, absolution, *Queen Mary* III iii 148
For how should *r* prelate or throned prince Brook for an hour " IV iii 542
Reversential whether from maiden fears Or *r* love for him I loved, *The Cup* II 197
Reversed Ye have *r* the attainder laid on us *Queen Mary* III iii 194
R his doom, and that you might not seem " V ii 51
Revived And others of our Parliament, *r*, " III i 326
Revoked Ay . . . if the king have not *r* his promise. *Harold* II ii 610
Revolt (s) all of us abhor The venomous, bestial, devilish *r* Of Thomas Wyatt. *Queen Mary* II ii 287

Revolt (s) (*continued*) A cry! What's that? Elizabeth? *r*? — *Queen Mary* v v 187
Revolt (verb) Good, then, they will *r*: — " i v 174
would hold out, yes, tho' they should *r*— — *Harold* ii ii 554
Reward shall have a hundred pounds for *r*.' — *Queen Mary* ii iii 61
Have courage, your *r* is Heaven Itself. — " v ii 108
Rheumatic *See* **Rheumatic**
Rheumatiky (Rheumatism) Eh, my *r* be that bad however — *Queen Mary* iv iii 175
Rhyme (s) And beat them with a lamer *r* of mine, — " iii i 20
A true *r*. *Lady.* Cut with a diamond; — " iii v 24
I could so play about it with the *r* — *Henry.* That the heart were lost in the *r* — *Becket, Pro.* 362
May plaster his clean name with scurrilous *r's*! — " i i 300
for my verses if the Latin *r's* be rolled out from a full mouth? — " ii ii 337
shall we say this wreath and your sweet *r's*? — *The Falcon* 735
Your worship may find another *r* if you care — *Foresters* ii i 522
Rhyme (verb) To read and *r* in solitary fields, — *Queen Mary* ii i 51
Rhyming written scroll That seems to run in *r's*. — *The Falcon* 432
Rib plunge Our boat hath burst her *r's*; — *Harold* ii i 3
thou wouldst hug thy Cupid till his *r's* cracked— — *Becket, Pro.* 504
with that red star between the *r's*, — *The Cup* ii 151
how bare and spare I be on the *r*: — *Foresters* i i 50
Spare me thy spare *r's*, I pray thee; — " i i 53
Back and side and hip and *r*, — " ii ii 120
Ribald No *r* John is Love, no wanton Prince, — " iv 46
Ribaldry O drunken *r*! Out, beast! out, bear! — *Becket* i i 230
Ribbon I ask'd A *r* from her hair to bind it with; — *The Falcon* 350
this faded *r* was the mode In Florence — " 422
Rich I left her with *r* jewels in her hand, — *Queen Mary* i iv 242
To be of *r* advantage to our realm, — " ii ii 235
for his heart was *r*, Of such fine mould, — " iv i 160
'How hard it is For the *r* man to enter into Heaven;' Let all *r* men remember that hard word. — " iv iii 205
Till all men have their Bible, *r* and poor. — " v v 248
She *r* enough to have bought it for herself! — *The Falcon* 62
happy was the prodigal son, For he return'd to the *r* father; — " 142
And yet I never saw The land so *r* in blossom as this year. — " 342
They seem'd too *r* a prize To trust with any messenger. — " 725
I remember Her bright face beaming starlike down upon me Thro' that *r* cloud of blossom. — *Prom. of May* ii 250
I'll cleave to you *r* or poor. — *Foresters* i i 155
green earth drink Her health along with us in this *r* draught, — " iii 351
And this *r* Sheriff too has come between us; — " iv 57
While Richard hath outlaw'd himself, and helps Nor *r*, nor poor. — " iv 362
Richard (de Brito, knight of the household of King Henry II.) (*See also* **Brito, De Brito**) *R*, if he *be* mine—I hope him mine. — *Becket* v i 130
Richard (Lea) (*See also* **Richard Lea, Richard of the Lea**) these lilies to lighten Sir *R's* black room, — *Foresters* i i 3
Sir *R* and my Lady Marian fare wellnigh as sparely as their people. — " i i 30
Sir *R* was told he might be ransomed — " i i 63
Sir *R* must scrape and scrape till he get to the land again. — " i i 78
My guests and friends, Sir *R*, — " i ii 78
the Earl and Sir *R* come this way. — " i ii 118
You shall wait for mine till Sir *R* has paid the Abbot. — " i ii 232
O good Sir *R*, I am sorry my exchequer — " i ii 271
Farewell, Sir *R*; farewell, sweet Marian. — " i ii 284
She and Sir *R* Have past away, — " ii i 119
but see fair play Betwixt them and Sir *R* — " iv 99
Sir *R*, it was agreed when you borrowed — " iv 165
and thus This old Sir *R* might redeem his land. — " iv 487
And Sir *R* cannot redeem his land. — " iv 564
Sir *R* paid his monies to the Abbot. — " iv 849
I thank thee, good Sir *R*. — " iv 858
O good Sir *R*, I am like the man In Holy Writ, — " iv 980
Sir *R*, let that wait till we have dined. — " iv 991
Kiss him, Sir *R*—kiss him, my sweet Marian. — " iv 1003
Richard (the First, Cœur de Lion) wasted his revenues in the service of our guest king *R* against the party of John, as I have done, as I have done: and where is *R*? — *Foresters* i i 194
I believed this Abbot of the party of King *R*, — " i i 267
This Robin, this Earl of Huntingdon—he is a friend of *R* — " i i 282
Long live *R*, Robin and *R*! Long live *R*! — " i ii 4
Love live Robin, Robin and *R*! — " i ii 14
'Long live King *R*!' — " i ii 25
O Lord, I will live and die for King *R* — " i ii 38
there is a lot of wild fellows in Sherwood Forest who hold by King *R*. — " i ii 74
but we have no news of *R* yet, — " i ii 95
not answer it, my lord, till King *R* come home again. — " i ii 141
you be of those who hold more by John than *R*. — " i ii 199
I am John's till *R* come back again, and then I am *R's*. — " i ii 202
I cannot answer thee till *R* come. — " i ii 221
till he join King *R* in the Holy Land. *Robin.* Going to the Holy Land to *R*! — " i ii 238
by this Holy Cross Which good King *R* gave me — " i ii 310
good fellows there in merry Sherwood That hold by *R*, — " i iii 100
They hold by *R*—the wild wood! — " i iii 110
I held for *R*, and I hated John — " ii i 52
she will not marry till *R* come, — " ii ii 84
Art thou for *R*, or allied to John? — " iv 135
But I am more for *R* than for John. — " iv 160
Still I am more for *R* than for John. — " iv 329
and serve King *R* save thou be A traitor or a goose? — " iv 351
For Robin is no scatterbrains like *R*, Robin's a wise man. *R* a wiseacre, — " iv 356
While *R* hath outlaw'd himself, — " iv 360
R's the king of courtesy, — " iv 362
R sacks and wastes a town With random pillage, — " iv 376
R risks his life for a straw, So lies in prison— — " iv 382
R, again, is king over a realm He hardly knows, — " iv 387
Again this *R* is the lion of Cyprus, — " iv 391
to *R* when he flung His life, heart, — " iv 405
Return, I? when? when *R* will return. — " iv 419
Father, I cannot marry till *R* comes. — " iv 648
save King *R*, when he comes, forbid me. — " iv 664
'tho' you should queen me over all the realms Held by King *R*, — " iv 700
When *R* comes he is soft enough to pardon — " iv 746
and she will not marry till *R* come. — " iv 773
a traitor coming In *R's* name— — " iv 781
Maid Marian. *Marian.* Yes, King *R*. *King Richard.* Thou wouldst marry This Sheriff when King *R* came — " iv 860
Give me that hand which fought for *R* there. — " iv 1030
Richard (the Third) Who's a-passing? King Edward or King *R*? — *Queen Mary* i i 32
Had holpen *R's* tottering throne to stand, — " iii i 114
Richard Lea (*See also* **Richard, Richard of the Lea**) We heard Sir *R L* was here with Robin. — *Foresters* iv 978
Richard of the Lea (*See also* **Richard, Richard Lea**) I come here to see this daughter of Sir *R o t L* — " i ii 27
Robin, I am Sir *R o t L*. — " ii i 141
Where is this old Sir *R o t L*? — " iv 138
Where is this laggard *R o t L*? — " iv 149
Richer Was not the year when this was gather'd *r*? — *The Falcon* 345
R than all the wide world-wealth of May, — " 466
Our Lady's blessed shrines throughout the land Be all the *r* for us. — *Foresters* iv 1081
Riches 'Better a man without *r*, than *r* without a man.' — *The Falcon* 751
Richest Drew here the *r* lot from Fate to live And die together. — *The Cup* ii 142
For he would marry me to the richest In Florence; — *The Falcon* 747
Rid This last to *r* thee of a world of brawls! — *Becket* v iii 198
Ridden (*See also* **Fancy-ridd'n**) I have *r* night and day from Pevensey— — *Harold* iv iii 192
tho' we have been a soldier, and *r* by his lordship's side, — *The Falcon* 548
Ride To-morrow we will *r* with thee to Harfleur, — *Harold* ii ii 195

Ride (*continued*) To-morrow will we *r* with thee to Harfleur. *Harold* II ii 647
To-morrow will I *r* with thee to Harfleur. " II ii 769
He *r's* abroad with armed followers, *Becket* V i 2
'Will your Ladyship *r* to cover to-day? *Prom. of May* III 310
mayhap *r* a-hawking with the help of the men. *Foresters* I i 213

Ridley (Bishop of London) Hooper, *R*, Latimer will not fly. *Queen Mary* I ii 14
Cranmer and Hooper, *R* and Latimer, " III iv 424
Latimer Had a brief end—not *R*. " IV ii 225
I saw the deaths of Latimer and *R*. " IV iii 295
And you saw Latimer and *R* die? " IV iii 328
R was longer burning; but he died As manfully " IV iii 342
'not till I hears ez Latimer and *R* be a-vire;' " IV iii 509
When we had come where *R* burnt with Latimer, " IV iii 585

Ridley-soldier Our *R-s's* and our Latimer-sailors " IV iii 348

Rift (s) The *r* that runs between me and the King. *Becket* I i 140
that the *r* be made May close between us, " II ii 131

Rift (verb) and *r's* the tower to the rock, *The Cup* II 293

Rifted Taken the *r* pillars of the wood For smooth stone columns of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 100

Right (adj. and adv.) By God's light a noble creature, *r* royal! *Queen Mary* I i 69
He says *r*; by the mass we'll have no mass here. " I iii 50
This dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my seat in; looks it not *r* royal? " I iv 74
You do *r* well—I do not care to know; " I iv 188
Now what I am ye know *r* well—your Queen: " II ii 162
R, your Grace. Paget, you are all for this poor life of ours, " III iv 58
They, with *r* reason, flies that prick the flesh. " III iv 70
They had not reach'd *r* reason; little children! " III iv 73
for you know *R* well that you yourself have been supposed " III iv 225
R honest and red cheek'd; Robin was violent, " III v 106
A *r* rough life and healthful. " III v 260
I know them heretics, but *r* English ones. " IV iii 344
Said I not *r*? For how should reverend prelate or throned prince " IV iii 541
there is the *r* hand still Beckons me hence. " V v 136
Knowing *r* well with what a tenderness He loved my son. *Becket* V i 20
At the *r* hand of Power—Power and great glory— " V iii 193
R. Back again. How many of you are there? *The Cup* I iii 11
having his *r* hand Lamed in the battle, wrote it with his left. *The Falcon* 443
Ay, but you turn *r* ugly when you're in an ill temper; *Prom. of May* I 159
and see that all be *r* and reg'lar fur 'em afoor he coom. " I 160
and I'd drive the plow straäit as a line *r* i' the faace o' the sun, " I 370
But now you will set all *r* again, " I 718
Come, you will set all *r* again, and father Will not die miserable.' " II 658
Count the money and see if it's all *r*. " III 65
Sister Agatha is *r*. " III 403
R as an Oxford scholar, but the boy was taken prisoner by the Moors. *Foresters* I i 59
There, there! You see I was *r*. " I i 115
Had I a bulrush now in this *r* hand For sceptre, " III 76
Rogue, I have a swollen vein in my *r* leg, " IV 569

Right (s) Nay the Queen's *r* to reign— *Queen Mary* II ii 96
on you, In your own city, as her *r*, my Lord, " II ii 106
and his *r* came down to me, " II ii 171
Your *r's* and charters hobnail'd into slush— " II ii 278
And let the Pope trample our *r's*, " III iv 362
Declare the Queen's *r* to the throne; " IV ii 78
I do hold The Catholic, if he have the greater *r*, " IV iii 382
reels Now to the *r*, then as far to the left, " IV iii 396
And thrust his *r* into the bitter flame; " IV iii 610
Who know my *r*, and love me, " V iii 34
what *r* had he to get himself wrecked *Harold* II i 59
Can have no *r* to the crown,' and Odo said, 'Thine is the *r*, for thine the might; " II ii 355
William laugh'd and swore that might was *r*, " II ii 362

Right (s) (*continued*) bad me seal against the *r's* of the Church, *Becket* I iii 312
whene'er your royal *r's* Are mooted in our councils— " I iii 430
face me out of all My regal *r's*. " II ii 166
And trampled on the *r's* of Canterbury. " V ii 394
when they seek to overturn our *r's*, " V ii 457
Thou art in the *r*. This blessing is for Synorix *The Cup* II 375
I am easily led by words, but I think the Earl hath *r*. *Foresters* I ii 41
Scarlet, hath not the Earl *r*? " I ii 47
Thou Much, miller's son, hath not the Earl *r*? " I ii 50
more goes to make *r* than I know of, but for all that I will swear the Earl hath *r*. " I ii 50

Righteous For which God's *r* judgment fell upon you *Queen Mary* III iv 240

Rightful Ye know my father was the *r* heir Of England, " II ii 170
What *r* cause could grow to such a heat *Foresters* II i 698

Rill the sea-creek—the petty *r* That falls into it— *Becket* II ii 294

Rind Most fruitful, yet, indeed, an empty *r*, *Queen Mary* III ii 202

Ring (s) (*See also* **Fairy-ring**) spousal *r* whereof, Not even to be laid aside, " II ii 165
You have a gold *r* on your finger, " V iv 32
Take thou this *r*; *Harold* I ii 58
tore away My marriage *r*, and rent my bridal veil; " I ii 80
but take back thy *r*. It burns my hand— " III ii 185
The *r* thou darest not wear, " V i 421
And thou art come to rob them of their *r's*! " V ii 37
For look, our marriage *r*! " V ii 108
and ower a hoonderd pounds worth o' *r's* stolen. *Prom. of May* I 394
R, trinket of the Church, " I 598
This *r* my mother gave me: it was her own Betrothal *r*. *Foresters* I ii 293
All gone!—my *r*—I am happy—should be happy. She took my *r*. I trust she loves me—yet " I iii 1
Thou hast robb'd my girl of her betrothal *r*. " II i 587
What! do I not know mine own *r*? " II i 590
the precious *r* I promised Never to part with— " II i 660
What's here? a dead bat in the fairy *r*— " II ii 94
All our *r's* be trampled out. " II ii 167
The Sheriff! This *r* cries out against thee. Say it again, And by this *r* the lips that never breathed Love's falsehood " IV 69

Ring (verb) The bells must *r*; Te Deums must be sung; *Queen Mary* III ii 211
like the gravedigger's child I have heard of, trying to *r* the bell, *Becket* III iii 74
Did not a man's voice *r* along the aisle, " V ii 150
When horn and echo *r*, *Foresters* III 428
What shouts are these that *r* along the wood? " IV 763

Ringdove *R's* coo again, All things woo again. *Queen Mary* III v 103

Ring'd I was born of a true man and a *r* wife, " I i 55

Ringed (rang) ye *r* fur that, Miss, didn't ye? *Prom. of May* III 14

Ringing The bells are *r* at Maidstone. *Queen Mary* II i 19
with all his rooftree *r* 'Harold,' *Harold* V ii 129
R their own death-knell thro' all the realm. *Becket* I iii 172

Riot After a *r*, We hang the leaders, *Queen Mary* IV i 73
As at this loveless knife that stirs the *r*, *Becket* IV ii 191

Ripen'd Who, waiting till the time had *r*, *Queen Mary* III ii 78

Ripening (part) this dead fruit was *r* overmuch, " III i 26

Ripening (s) harvest moon is the *r* of the harvest, *Becket, Pro.* 363

Ripple The *r's* twinkled at their diamond-dance, *Queen Mary* III ii 10
and hover Above the windy *r*, *Harold* II ii 336

Rise At his coming Your star will *r*. *Queen Mary* I v 111
We are fallen, and as I think, Never to *r* again. " III i 125
He comes, and my star *r's*. " III ii 167
R to the heavens in grateful praise " III iii 165
That should have fallen, and may *r* again. " V ii 6
let England as of old *R* lionlike, " V ii 267
if his Northumbrians *r* And hurl him from them,— *Harold* II ii 456
thence a king may *r* Half-Godwin and half-Alfgar, " IV i 143
wait Till his nose *r's*; he will be very king. *Becket* V ii 184
I *r* to-morrow In the gray dawn, *The Cup* I ii 433
it would *r* Hz! . . . Hz with that red star " II 149
R—I could almost think that the dead garland *The Falcon* 917
Nay, nay, I pray you *r*. " 921
from that flood will *r* the New, *Prom. of May* I 594
And darkness *r's* from the fallen sun. *Foresters* I iii 42

Risen And Mary would have *r* and let him in, *Queen Mary* III ii 64

Risen (*continued*) There is a faction *r* again for Tostig, *Harold* IV i 172
No, no, he hath *r* again—he bares his face— „ V i 556
Rising (adj.) (*See also* **Ever-rising**) No Sinnatus yet—and there the *r* moon. *The Cup* I ii 2
Rising (s) There were not many hang'd for Wyatt's *r*. *Queen Mary* V ii 9
And mixt with Wyatt's *r*— „ V ii 479
Risk (s) the general sees, A *r* of utter ruin. „ V ii 449
Risk (verb) Shall I *r* it? I am a Roman now, *The Cup* I i 184
Richard *r's* his life for a straw, So lies in prison— *Foresters* IV 382
R not the love I bear thee for a girl. „ IV 742
Risk'd Thou hast *r* thy life for mine: but these two men. „ IV 893
Rite One half besotted in religious *r's*. *The Cup* I i 74
Pray you, Go on with the marriage *r's*. „ II 399
Rival (s) was Rosamund—his paramour—thy *r*. *Becket, Pro.* 471
Thou feel for me!—paramour—*r*! „ *Pro.* 474
R!—ay, and when the King passes, „ *Pro.* 483
Rival (verb) Girl never breathed to *r* such a rose; *Queen Mary* III i 372
To *r* him in Christian charity. *Becket* III iii 233
Rive would make the hard earth *r* To the very Devil's horns, *Harold* II ii 740
let earth *r*, gulf in These cursed Normans— „ II ii 782
River guns From out the vessels lying in the *r*. *Queen Mary* II i 222
They had hewn the drawbridge down into the *r*. „ II iii 19
The *r* still is free. „ II iv 25
Had you a pleasant voyage up the *r*? „ III ii 5
And here the *r* flowing from the sea, „ III ii 26
By the *r* to the Tower. „ III iii 281
Look to the skies, then to the *r*, *Harold* I i 34
like a *r* in flood thro' a burst dam „ II ii 465
in the cruel *r* Swale A hundred years ago; „ III ii 10
Whither, O whither? into the *r*, „ III ii 17
Two *r's* gently flowing side by side— *Becket* I iii 445
Were there no boughs to hang on, *R's* to drown in? *The Cup* I ii 79
or you may find me at the bottom of the *r*.— *Prom. of May* II 88
that we Should find her in the *r*; and we dragg'd The Littlechester *r* all in vain: „ II 112
and the black *r* Flow'd thro' my dreams— „ II 650
why did you write 'Seek me at the bottom of the *r*'? „ III 364
the *r*, black, slimy, swirling under me in the lamplight, „ III 369
Hoäm? fro' the bottom o' the *r*? „ III 444
an' one on 'em went an' lost hersen i' the *r*. „ III 456
They drag the *r* for her! no, not they! „ III 694
Rivulet Not while the *r* babbles by the door, *Foresters* I ii 321
Road (*See also* **Rooäd**) I had horses On all the *r* from Dover, day and night; On all the *r* from Harwich, night an day; *Queen Mary* V ii 577
rough *r* That breaks off short into the abysses— *Prom. of May* I 229
dosta knaw this paaper? Ye dropt it upo' the *r*. „ II 688
Rooäd Thruf slush an' squad When *r's* was bad, „ II 310
Roam never I trust to *r* So far again, *Foresters* IV 1099
Now the King is home again, and nevermore to *r* again, „ IV 1104
Roar (s) whispers to the *r* Of a spring-tide. *Queen Mary* IV ii 187
Roar (verb) They *r* for you On Penenden Heath, „ II i 105
let Rebellion *R* till throne rock, and crown fall. „ II i 145
The lion needs but *r* to guard his young; „ III v 123
beast might *r* his claim To being in God's image, „ IV iii 367
Roaring Neighing and *r* as they leapt to land— *Harold* IV iii 197
Roast (s) so that the smell of their own *r* had not come across it— *Becket* III iii 119
Roast (verb) Then I *r* 'em, for I have nought else to live on. *Foresters* II i 387
monkey that should *r* his chestnuts for him! „ IV 806
Roasted To gorge a heretic whole, *r* or raw. *Queen Mary* III iv 344
Rob And thou art come to *r* them of their rings! *Harold* V ii 36
comes To *r* you of your one delight on earth. *The Falcon* 828
When I and thou will *r* the nest of her. *Foresters* I ii 161
So that myself alone may *r* the nest. *Prince John.* Well, well then, thou shalt *r* the nest alone. „ I ii 166
but we *r* the robber, wrong the wronger, „ II i 54
Robb'd She would have *r* me then of a great pleasure. *The Falcon* 64
you have *r* poor father Of ten good apples. *Prom. of May* I 615
Thou hast *r* my girl of her betrothal ring. *Foresters* II i 586
We never *r* one friend of the true King. „ III 157
We *r* the traitors that are leagued with John; We *r* the lawyer who went against the law; „ III 159
Robber I met a *r* once, I told him I was bound *Becket* V ii 98
but we rob the *r*, wrong the wronger, *Foresters* II i 54
Robe (s) Thou art the man to fill out the Church *r*; *Becket, Pro.* 263
Is it so much heavier than thy Chancellor's *r*? „ I i 21
mother Canterbury, who sits With tatter'd *r's*. „ I i 157
For he, when having doffd the Chancellor's *r*— „ I iii 455
rather than so clip The flowery *r* of Hymen, *The Cup* II 436
Robe (verb) Is balmy wind to *r* our hills with grass, „ II 265
a thousand summers *R* you life-green again. *Foresters* IV 1058
Robert (a monk) *R*, The apostate monk that was with Randulf *Becket* V ii 573
Robert (of Jumièges, Archbishop) Did ye not outlaw your archbishop *R*, *R* of Jumièges— *Harold* I i 56
Archbishop *R* hardly escaped with life. *Harold.* Archbishop *R*! *R* the Archbishop! *R* of Jumièges, „ II ii 527
Robin (Christian name) here's little Dickon, and little *R*, and little Jenny— *Queen Mary* II iii 112
Shame upon you *R*, Shame upon you now! „ III v 85
R came behind me, „ III v 92
Come, *R*, *R*, Come and kiss me now; „ III v 99
R was violent, And she was crafty— „ III v 107
She has gone, Maid Marian to her *R*— „ III v 156
For the wrong *R* took her at her word. „ III v 264
I had kept My *R's* and my cows „ III v 270
And had your Grace a *R*? „ III v 274
Robin (Hood, Earl of Huntingdon) (*See also* **Huntingdon, Robin Hood, Robin of Huntingdon, Man-Robin**)
My master, *R* the Earl, is always a-telling us *Foresters* I i 94
me who worship *R* the great Earl of Huntingdon? „ I i 225
your *R*, all England's *R*, fights not for himself „ I i 235
but our great man, our *R*, against it. I i 241
God bless our well-beloved *R*, Earl of Huntingdon. I i 248
This *R*, this Earl of Huntingdon—he is a friend of Richard— „ I i 281
Long live Richard, *R* and Richard! I ii 2
Long live *R*, *R* and Richard! Long live *R*, I ii 13
R, Earl— *Robin.* Let be the Earl. „ I iii 93
Ah dear *R*! ah noble captain, friend of the poor! „ II i 182
I will, I will, good *R*. „ II i 218
R may be hard by wi' three-score of his men. „ II i 335
He often looks in here by the moonshine. Beware of *R*. „ II i 338
Clashing of swords—three upon one, and that one our *R*! „ II i 420
R, like a deer from a dog, „ II i 433
R, I am Sir Richard of the Lea. „ II i 441
For, *R*, he must be my son-in-law. „ II i 451
O *R*, *R*! *Robin.* O my dear Marian, „ II i 596
R, tho' I love thee, We cannot come together „ II i 616
R, I ever held that saying false „ II i 642
Our *R* beaten, pleading for his life! „ II i 674
R—I know not, can I trust myself „ II i 703
What makes you seem so cold to *R*, lady? *Marian.* What makes thee think I seem so cold to *R*? „ III 2
Why, my good *R* fancied me a man, „ III 19
R—I crave pardon—you always seem to me „ III 52
R, I do, but I have a bad wife. „ III 69
So I would, *R*, if any man would accept her. „ III 73
R, I will not kiss thee, For that belongs to marriage; „ III 137
It is our forest custom they should revel Along with *R*. „ III 175
We never wrong'd a woman. *Marian.* Noble *R*. „ III 185
These two have forty gold marks between them, *R*. „ III 203
he hath called plain *R* a lord. „ III 215
Art thou not hard upon them, my good *R*? „ III 222
They pledge me, *R*? „ III 320
I would tap myself in thy service, *R*. „ III 336
And both at thy service, *R*. „ III 340
Our *R*, King o' the woods, „ III 344
R, the people's friend, the King o' the woods! „ III 347
R, will you not hear one of these beggars' catches? „ III 404
R—I crave pardon, I always think of you as my lord, „ III 409
O *R*, *R*! See that men be set Along the glades „ III 455
R, the sweet light of a mother's eye, „ IV 1
Quiet, good *R*, quiet! „ IV 9
Being so sick How should he, *R*? „ IV 83

Robin (Hood, Earl of Huntingdon) (*continued*) Fine him! fine him! he hath called plain *R* an earl. How much is it, *R*, for a knight? *Foresters* IV 151
R, he hath no more. He hath spoken truth. „ IV 180
Nay, *R*, I am like thyself in that „ IV 195
Ay, ay, *R*, but let him know our forest laws: „ IV 198
thou fight at quarterstaff for thy dinner with our *R*, „ IV 208
A fine! a fine! He hath called plain *R* a king. „ IV 218
No figure, no fiction, *R*. „ IV 223
Try, thyself, valorous *R*! „ IV 315
I cannot break it, *R*, if I wish'd. „ IV 328
Look, *R*, at the far end of the glade „ IV 331
but stay with *R*; For *R* is no scatterbrains like Richard, *R's* a wise man, Richard a wiseacre, *R's* an outlaw, „ IV 354
But *R* is a thief of courtesy „ IV 370
R takes From whom he knows are hypocrites „ IV 378
while our *R's* life Hangs by a thread, „ IV 384
R king of Sherwood, And loves and dotes „ IV 388
R, the lion of Sherwood— „ IV 392
if our true *R* Be not the nobler lion of the twain. „ IV 395
And all I love, *R*, and all his men, „ IV 722
R! *Robin.* I am here, my arrow on the cord. „ IV 731
R, shall we not move? „ IV 782
My good friend *R*, Earl of Huntingdon, „ IV 829
if the King forbid thy marrying With *R*, our good Earl of Huntingdon. „ IV 876
I have had a year of prison-silence, *R*, „ IV 924
On those two here, *R* and Marian. „ IV 929
Thou *R* shalt be ranger of this forest, „ IV 954
We heard Sir Richard Lea was here with *R*. „ IV 979
For our brave *R* is a man indeed. „ IV 1037
these old oaks will murmur thee Marian along with *R*. „ IV 1095
Robing And I was *r*'d this poor throat of mine, *Queen Mary* V ii 460
Robin Hood (Earl of Huntingdon) (*See also* **Huntingdon, Robin, Robin of Huntingdon**) Thou, *R H* Earl of Huntingdon, art attainted *Foresters* I iii 56
by virtue of this writ, whereas *R H* Earl of Huntingdon „ I iii 61
R H Earl of Huntingdon is outlawed and banished. „ I iii 67
as you would back at *R H* if you could light upon him „ II i 287
R H was it? I thought as much. „ II i 326
We must fly from *R H* „ II ii 138
An I over this *R H's* bay! „ II ii 177
we have fallen into the hands Of *R H.* (repeat) „ III 234, 298
And *R H* hath sworn— „ III 235
R H, These be the lies the people tell of us, „ III 391
all these walks are *R H's* And sometimes perilous. „ IV 119
That all was peace—not even a *R H*— „ IV 131
I am the yeoman, plain *R H*, „ IV 143
Here Abbot, Sheriff—no—no, *R H*. „ IV 989
Will chill the hearts that beat for *R H*! „ IV 1064
Will whisper evermore of *R H*. „ IV 1069
Robin of Huntingdon (Robin Hood) so true a friend of the people as Lord *R o H*. „ I i 189
Rochester first to *R*, to take the guns From out *Queen Mary* II i 220
Rock (s) I spy the *r* beneath the smiling sea. „ I iv 278
The Church on Peter's *r*? never! „ III iv 134
You beat upon the *r*. „ V i 210
therein Sunk *r's*—they need fine steering— „ V v 214
sunk *r's*; no passionate faith— „ V v 221
not the living *r* Which guards the land. *Harold* I ii 120
Thou hast betray'd us on these *r's* of thine! „ II i 23
Help the good ship, showing the sunken *r*, „ II ii 101
customs of the Church are Peter's *r*. *Becket* I iii 25
but suddenly Jarr'd on this *r*. „ I iii 382
after ram o'erleaps a jutting *r* And shoots *The Cup* I i 110
and rifts the tower to the *r*, „ II 294
and leave it A waste of *r* and ruin, hear. „ II 307
with every gust and wreck On any *r*; *Prom. of May* III 538
Rock (verb) let Rebellion Roar till throne *r*, and crown fall. *Queen Mary* II i 145
Holy Church May *r*, but will not wreck, *Becket* II ii 104
Rock'd New buds to heaven, whereon the throstle *r* *Foresters* I iii 27
Reed I *r* upon broken-back'd, „ II ii 162
Rocking Crying, 'Forward!'—set our old church *r*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 404
Rod To say 'I did not?' and my *r's* the block. „ III v 130
Rod (*continued*) that these Three *r's* of blood-red fire up yonder *Harold* I i 4
had I fathered him I had given him more of the *r* than the sceptre. *Becket* III iii 11
Rode I would not; but a hundred miles I *r*, *Queen Mary* I v 55
when I *r* with William down to Hardfleur, *Harold* III i
Roger (Archbishop of York) (*See also* **Roger of York**) Roger of York. *Henry.* *R* is Roger of York. *Becket, Pro.* 26
He thought less of two kings than of one *R* „ III iii
Roger (a servant) Friend *R*, steal thou in among the crowd, *Queen Mary* I iii
R, thinkest thou that anyone Suspected thee „ I iii 17
Roger of York *R o Y.* *Henry.* Roger is *R o Y.* *Becket Pro.* 26
To set that precious jewel, *R o Y.* „ *Pro.* 27
R o Y, When I and thou were youths in Theobald's house, „ I iii
Curse I be John of Oxford, *R o Y*, And Gilbert Foliot! „ II ii 26
And how did *R o Y* comfort himself? „ III iii
R o Y, you always hated him, „ V i
Rogers (John, martyr) *R* and Ferrar, for their time is come, *Queen Mary* III iv 4
Rogue —'fore God, the *r's*— „ II ii
Stand staring at me! shout, you gaping *r*! „ III i 2
gray *r*, Gardiner, Went on his knees. „ III v 1
beggars, poor *r's* (Heaven bless 'em) *Becket* I iv
R's, have you no manhood? *Foresters* II i 4
you are sturdy *r's* that should be set to work. „ III 1
yells of thief And *r* and liar echo down in Hell, „ III 3
Here, you three *r's*. „ III 3
R, we have thy captain's safe-conduct; though he be the chief of *r's*, he hath never broken his word. „ IV 4
R, I am full of gout. I cannot dance. „ IV 5
R, I have a swollen vein in my right leg, „ IV 5
R, we come not also „ IV 5
Rolf (a Ponthieu fisherman) *R*, what fish did swallow Jonah? *Rolf.* A whale! *Harold* II i
Look thee, *R*, when I was down in the fever, „ II i
I thank thee, *R*. „ II i
Roll (s) If this war-storm in one of its rough *r's* Wash up bravest in our *r* of Primates down From Austin— *Becket* V ii
Roll (verb) And *r's* himself in carrion like a dog. *Queen Mary* I v
in full force *R* upon London. „ II i 2
sea shall *r* me back To tumble at thy feet. *Harold* I ii
The sea may *r* Sand, shingle, shore-weed, „ I ii
Make thou one man as three to *r* them down! „ V i
The horse and horseman *r* along the hill, „ V i
And *r* the golden oceans of our grain, *The Cup* II
Good! *R* it in here. *Foresters* III
Roll'd If *r* black as death; *Queen Mary* II iii
for my verses if the Latin rhymes be *r* out *Becket* II ii
The wheel of Fate has *r* me to the top. *The Cup* II
And the white cloud is *r* along the sky! *Foresters* I ii
Thou hast *r* over the Church militant „ IV
Rolling parch'd banks *r* incense, as of old, *Queen Mary* I v
All eit no *r* stone, my good friend Gamel, *Harold* I i
Roman (adj.) (*See also* **Anti-Roman**) I am English Queen, not *R* Emperor. *Queen Mary* I v
For thou and thine are *R* to the core. „ III ii
Hark, how those *R* wolfdogs howl and bay him! „ IV iii
his politic Holiness Hath all but climb'd the *R* perch again, *Becket* II ii
sends you this cup rescued from the burning of one of her shrines in a city thro' which he past with the *R* army: *The Cup* I i
'A GALATIAN SERVING BY FORCE IN THE *R* LEGION.' „ I i
There 'Antonius leader of the *R* Legion.' „ I i
Strato, my name. *Sinnatus.* 'No *R* name? „ I i
'A GALATIAN SERVING BY FORCE IN THE *R* LEGION.' „ I ii
In the full face of all the *R* camp? „ I ii
The *R* Senate, For I have always play'd into their hands, „ I iii
Most like it was the *R* soldier shouted. „ II
But that might bring a *R* blessing on us. „ II
O women, Ye will have *R* masters. „ II

Roman (s) Madam, when the *R* wish'd to reign, who shall be true To the *R*: *Queen Mary* I v 498
and be to Rome More faithful than a *R*. *The Cup* I i 95
I am a *R* now, they dare not touch me. „ I i 103
You reck but little of the *R* here, „ I i 185
The *R* is encampt without your city— „ I i 189
The *R's* sent me here a spy upon you, „ I ii 83
Will he let you plead for him To a *R*? „ I ii 220
These *R's* dare not violate the Temple. „ I ii 307
This very day the *R's* crown him king „ I iii 62
He is gentle, tho' a *R*. „ II 63
and though a *R* I Forgive thee, Camma. „ II 502
Romance may not a girl's love-dream have too much *r* in it „ II 505
Rome on the scaffold Recanted, and resold himself to *R*. *Prom. of May* III 185
And from the Apostolic see of *R*; *Queen Mary* III i 152
Old *R*, that first made martyrs in the Church, „ III iii 127
But when did our *R* tremble? „ III iv 126
the pine was *R*, „ III iv 130
Who loathe you for your late return to *R*, „ III iv 112
when the King's divorce was sued at *R*, „ IV ii 33
sharper harm to England and to *R*, Than Calais taken. „ IV iii 42
He has cited me to *R*, for heresy, „ V ii 29
But held from you all papers sent by *R*, „ V ii 42
To compass which I wrote myself to *R*, „ V ii 46
But—he would have me Catholic of *R*, „ V ii 50
but worse news: this William sent to *R*, „ V iii 93
human laughter in old *R* Before a Pope was born, *Harold* III ii 141
Refer my cause, my crown to *R*! . . . „ III ii 164
flashes And fulminations from the side of *R*, „ V i 2
This Canterbury is only less than *R*, *Becket, Pro.* 222
The pagan temple of a pagan *R*! „ I i 147
If *R* be feeble, then should I be firm. „ I iii 62
And *R* is venal ev'n to rottenness. „ I iii 240
Against the solemn ordinance from *R*, „ I iii 296
Map scoffs at *R*. I all but hold with Map. Save for myself no *R* were left in [illegible] „ I iii 505
Why should this *R*, this [illegible] ose Barabbas „ II [illegible] 384
I would have done my mo[illegible] ' holy, I would have made *R* know she [illegible] „ II ii 589
Has left his bones upon the [illegible] „ II ii 401
The King had had no powe. except for *R*. 'Tis not the King who is guilty of mine exile, But *R*, *R*, *R*! „ II ii 409
Thou hast served me heretofore with *R*— „ II ii 413
To *R* again! the storm begins again. „ II ii 461
stand Clothed with the full authority of *R*, „ II ii 468
when I was flying from My Tetrarchy to *R*. „ V ii 493
if he be conspirator, *R* will chain, Or slay him. *The Cup* I i 7
I shall have my tetrarchy restored By *R*, „ I i 18
quarrels with themselves, their spites at *R*, „ I i 21
I heard in *R*, This tributary crown may fall to you. „ I i 91
The king, the crown! their talk in *R*? „ I i 96
and be to *R* More faithful than a Roman. „ I i 99
I have heard them say in *R*, „ I i 102
violence to a woman, As *R* did Tarquin. „ I i 136
the dry light of *R's* straight-going policy, „ I i 140
even drown you In the good regard of *R*. „ I i 145
I am most true to *R*. „ I i 151
They say that *R* Sprang from a wolf. „ I i 154
This mountain shepherd never dream'd of *R*. „ I ii 13
R Made war upon the peoples not the Gods. „ I ii 18
The force of *R* a thousand-fold our own. „ I ii 59
they call it so in *R*. *Sinnatus.* Province! „ I ii 85
R Will crush you if you wrestle with her; „ I ii 93
If Synorix, who has dwelt three years in *R* „ I ii 130
Then that I serve with *R* to serve Galatia. „ I ii 176
Camma, *R* has a glimpse of this conspiracy; *R* never yet hath spar'd conspirator. „ I ii 213
—all seen,—all calculated, All known by *R*. „ I ii 233
with this black thunderbolt of *R* Above him, „ I ii 257
my serving *R* To serve Galatia: „ I ii 266
I say it to you—you are wiser—*R* knows all, „ I ii 278
But you know not the savagery of *R*. *Camma.* O—have you power with *R*? use it for him! *Synorix.* Alas! I have no such power with *R*. „ I ii 285
„ I ii 288

Rome (*continued*) He steep'd himself In all the lust of *R*. *The Cup* I ii 369
loathed the cruelties that *R* Wrought on her vassals. „ I ii 374
When you cry '*R*, *R*,' to seize On whomsoever „ I iii 5
Or man, or woman, as traitors unto *R*. „ I iii 10
R! *R*! *Sinnatus.* Adulterous dog! „ I iii 107
There then I rest, *R's* tributary king. „ I iii 156
I surely should have left That stroke to *R*. „ I iii 160
R! *R*! Twice I cried *R*. „ I iii 174
For all his faithful services to *R*. „ II 65
no more feuds Disturb our peaceful vassalage to *R*. „ II 71
We cannot fight imperial *R*, „ II 93
he and I Might teach this *R*— „ II 96
Our Antonius, Our faithful friend of *R*, tho' *R* „ II 244
R in you Deigns to look in upon our barbarisms. „ II 336
If you had found him plotting against *R*, „ II 407
R is fated To rule the world. „ II 414
I might have sent him prisoner to *R*. „ II 418
I had a touch of this last year—in—*R*. „ II 447
Dost thou cry out upon the Gods of *R*? „ II 455
by the Gods of *R* and all the world, „ II 465
tell the Senate I have been most true to *R*— „ II 483
if my people must be thralls of *R*, „ II 501
Rood by the *R* I will. *Queen Mary* I i 61
He swears by the *R*. Whew! „ I i 63
raised the *r* again, And brought us back the mass. „ I v 183
They told me that the Holy *R* had lean'd And bow'd above me; *Harold* V i 102
and the *R* itself were bound To that necessity „ V i 106
the Holy *R* That bow'd To me at Waltham— „ V i 382
we will make her whole; Not one *r* lost. *Becket* I i 165
nay, by the *r* They have done far worse— *Foresters* IV 908
Roof your loving natural brother Of the same *r*, same breast. *Queen Mary* IV iii 191
found thy name a charm to get me Food, *r*, and rest. *Becket* V ii 98
To the chapel of St. Blaise beneath the *r*! „ V iii 83
The shelter of *your r*—not for one moment— *Prom. of May* III 800
while the smoke floats from the cottage *r*, *Foresters* I ii 318
larger life hereafter, more Tenfold than under *r*. „ II i 70
Rooftree with all his *r* ringing 'Harold,' *Harold* V ii 129
Room (apartment) in a closed *r*, with light, fire, physic, tendance; *Queen Mary* V iv 36
The *r* she sleeps in—is not this the way? „ V v 205
How dark your *r* is! *Prom. of May* III 217
these lilies to lighten Sir Richard's black *r*, *Foresters* I i 3
Room (space) there is barely *r* to shift thy side, *Harold* II ii 441
crying To a mountain 'Stand aside and *r* for me!' „ IV iii 130
and theer'll be *r* anew for all o' ye. *Prom. of May* I 454
There was no *r* to advance or to retire. *Foresters* IV 534
Roomatics (rheumatics) I seed tha a-limping' up just now wi' the *r* i' the knee. *Prom. of May* I 385
Root (s) heat enough To scorch and wither heresy to the *r*. *Queen Mary* III iv 28
burn and blast them *r* and branch? „ III iv 283
this one fancy hath taken *r*, and borne blossom too, *Becket, Pro.* 481
Would God they had torn up all By the hard *r*, „ II ii 209
And dig it from the *r* for ever. „ IV ii 77
and rears his *r* Beyond his head, *The Cup* II 284
Root (verb) and Napoleons To *r* their power in. *Prom. of May* III 594
Rooted and *r* in far isles Beyond my seeing: *Harold* III i 152
Rope the *r*, the rack, the thumbscrew, the stake, *Queen Mary* II i 200
he hath half-hanged himself in the *r* of the Church, *Becket* III iii 75
In the church *r*?—no. „ III iii 80
I will take the *r* from off thy waist *Foresters* IV 687
Rosamund (de Clifford) (*See also* **Clifford, Rosamund de Clifford**) With Phryne, Or Lais, or thy *R*, or another? *Henry.* My *R* is no Lais, Thomas Becket; *Becket, Pro.* 56
And so this *R*, my true-heart wife, Not Eleanor— „ *Pro.* 130
and in the midst A garden and my *R*. „ *Pro.* 169
her bower. *Futurus.* *R's*? „ *Pro.* 429
was *R*—his paramour—thy rival. „ *Pro.* 471
Follow me this *R* day and night, „ *Pro.* 506
taking charge Of this wild *R* to please the King, „ I i 392
Well—you know—the minion, *R*. „ I ii 37
O *R*, I would be true—would tell thee all— „ II i 204

Rosamund (de Clifford) (*continued*) *R* hath not answer'd you one word ; *Becket* IV ii 361
if *R* is The world's rose, as her name imports " V ii 261
Rosamund de Clifford wherefore should she seek The life of *R d C* " *Pro.* 70
R d C ! *Rosamund.* Save me, father, " I i 180
R d C. *Rosamund.* Here am I. " I i 244
Rosary It served me for a blessed *r.* *The Falcon* 632
Rose (n) (*See also* **Hedge-rose, White Rose**) was all pure lily and *r* In his youth, *Queen Mary* I v 20
To sicken of his lilies and his *r's.* " I v 25
Seventeen—a *r* of grace ! Girl never breathed to rival such a *r* ; *R* never blew that equall'd such a bud. " III i 371
I have play'd with this poor *r* so long " V ii 2
He cannot smell a *r* but pricks his nose Against the thorn, and rails against the *r.* *Queen.* I am the only *r* of all the stock That never thorn'd him ; *Harold* I i 422
They love the white *r* of virginity, " III i 273
The reign of the *r's* is done— (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 303, 325
Over and gone with the *r's,* (repeat) " *Pro.* 326, 333,343
Not over and gone with the *r.* True, one *r* will outblossom the rest, one *r* in a bower. *Becket, Pro.* 344
r or no *r,* has killed the golden violet. " *Pro.* 351
The rosebud of my *r* !— " II i 68
But, my liege, I am sure, of all the *r's*— " II i 139
Thou *r* of the world ! Thou *r* of all the *r's* ! " II i 146
My brave-hearted *R* ! Hath he ever been to see thee ? " II i 287
Babble in bower Under the *r* ! " III i 97
And, being scratch'd, returns to his true *r,* " III i 250
scared the red *r* from your face Into your heart ? " IV ii 73
if Rosamund is The world's *r,* as her name imports " V ii 263
I ha' browt these *r's* to ye—I forgits what they calls 'em, *Prom. of May* II 14
soom of her oän *r's,* an' she wur as sweet as ony on 'em— " II 38
but I thowt I'd bring tha them *r's* fust. " II 50
Wi' the wild white *r,* an' the woodbine sa gaay, " II 174
matched with my Harold is like a hedge thistle by a garden *r.* " III 176
to saay he's browt some of Miss Eva's *r's* for the sick laady to smell on. " III 347
Might wish its *r* a lily, " III 490
These *r's* for my Lady Marian ; *Foresters* I i 2
The lady gave a *r* to the Earl, The maid a *r* to the man. (repeat) *Foresters* I i 12, 105
You do well, Mistress Kate, to sing and to gather *r's.* " I i 23
A *r* to the man ! Ay, the man had given her a *r* and she gave him another. *Kate.* Shall I keep one little *r* for Little John ? " I i 109
Wilt thou not give me rather the little *r* for Little John ? " I i 148
Rose (verb) To *r* and lavender my horsiness, *Queen Mary* III v 185
Rose (past tense) when there *r* a talk of the late rebellion, " I i 91
r again, And, when the headsman pray'd " III i 392
R hand in hand, and whisper'd 'come away ! " III v 128
a dead man *R* from behind the altar, *Harold* I ii 79
And then I *r* and ran. " II i 12
great Angel *r* And past again along the highest " III i 155
when I *r,* They told me that the Holy Rood " V i 101
So dwelt on that they *r* and darken'd Heaven. *Becket* II ii 205
Most like the city *r* against Antonius, *The Cup* I ii 62
And presently all *r,* and so departed. *The Falcon* 367
Fell with her motion as she *r,* and she, " 536
She *r* From the foul flood and pointed *Prom. of May* II 652
Rosebud The *r* of my rose !— *Becket* II i 68
Rosefaced I and all would be glad to wreak our spite on the *r* minion of the King, " *Pro.* 529
Rosy The *r* face, and long down-silvering beard, *Harold* III i 46
The *r* face and long down-silvering beard— " IV i 261
Thank you. Look how full of *r* blossom it is. *Prom. of May* I 84
Rot in our oubliettes Thou shalt or *r* or ransom. *Harold* II i 108
Rotted Until they died of *r* limbs ; and then Cast on the dunghill naked, *Queen Mary* IV iii 445
Rotten (adj.) Wake, or the stout old island will become A *r* limb of Spain. *Queen Mary* II i 105
swirling under me in the lamplight, by the *r* wharfs— *Prom. of May* III 371
Rotten (s) cut out the *r* from your apple, *Queen Mary* II ii 5
Rou Ha *R* ! Ha *R* ! (repeat) *Harold* V i 437, 528, 631, 650, 661, 664
Rough Might it not Be the *r* preface of some closer bond ? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
Beheld our *r* forefathers break their Gods, " III ii 120
A right *r* life and healthful. " III v 260
Ever a *r,* blunt, and uncourtly fellow— " V v 120
Like the *r* bear beneath the tree, good brother, *Harold* I i 327
If this war-storm in one of its *r* rolls " V i 165
He comes, a *r,* bluff, simple-looking fellow. *The Cup* I i 172
nor our Archbishop Stagger on the slope decks for any *r* sea *Becket* II ii 106
Against the unpleasant jolts of this *r* road *Prom. of May* I 228
Yeäs, Miss ; but he wur so *r* wi' ma, I couldn't abide 'im. *Dora.* Why should he be *r* with you ? " III 104
And these *r* oaks the palms of Paradise ! *Foresters* II i 168
Rougher To make allowance for their *r* fashions, *Harold* II ii 6
Roughness Your violence and much *r* to the Legate, *Queen Mary* III iv 316
" III iii 27
Round A *r* fine likelier. Your pardon. *Prom. of May* I 79
and a plum-pudding as big as the *r* haystack. *Foresters* I i 4
Round-about as sleek and as *r-a* as a mellow codlin. *Harold* I i 9
Rounded Thou hast *r* since we met. *Queen Mary* IV i 3
Rouse Not so dead, But that a shock may *r* her. *Harold* II ii 33
sea-bird *r* himself and hover Above the windy ripple, *The Cup* II 18
R the dead altar-flame, fling in the spices, " I ii 11
Roused *R* by the clamour of the chase he woke, *Foresters* II ii 16
Rout (s) All our games be put to *r.* " IV 79
I blow the horn against this rascal *r* ! *The Cup* II 21
Row but light enough to *r.* *R* to the blessed Isles ! *Queen Mary* IV i 8
Row'd more than one *R* in that galley—Gardiner to wit, " III iv 18
Rowel softlier than with crimson *r* And streaming lash. *Becket* I iv 27
Roy Hurrah ! Vive le *R* !
Royal (*See also* **All-royal, Real Hard Tillery**) By God's light a noble creature, right *r* ! *Queen Mary* I i 6
but to my m[illegible] the Lady Elizabeth is the more noble and [illegible] " I i
and among [illegible] Courtenay, to be made Earl of Devon, of [illegible] blood, " I i
That gave her *r* crown to Lady Jane. " I ii
This dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my seat in ; looks it not right *r* ? *Elizabeth.* So *r* that the Queen forbad you wearing it. " I iv
By your Grace's leave Your *r* mother came of Spain, " I v
Your *r* father (For so they say) was all pure lily and rose In his youth, " I v
Our *r* word for that ! and your good master, " I v 2
after me Is heir of England ; and my *r* father, " I v 2
God send her well ; Here comes her *R* Grace. " II ii
From your own *r* lips, at once may know The wherefore of this coming, and so learn Your *r* will, and do it.— " II ii
or impair in any way This *r* state of England, " II ii
And I sped hither with what haste I might To save my *r* cousin. " II iv
Elizabeth, Your *R* sister. " II iv
That *r* commonplace too, cloth of gold, Could make it so. " III
Royal and *r* cousin, humblest thanks. " III
We had your *r* barge, and that same chair, " III
now that all traitors Against our *r* state have lost the heads " III
He owes himself, and with such *r* smiles— " III iv
of her most *R,* Infallible, Papal Legate cousin. " III iv
But I am *r,* tho' your prisoner, " III v
How fair and *r*—like a Queen, indeed ? " V i
And, like a thief, push'd in his *r* hand ; " II
Your *r* sister cannot last ; your hand Will be much coveted ! " V ii
Madam, your *r* sister comes to see you. " V v
'This Harold is not of the *r* blood, *Harold* II ii

Royal (*continued*) But by the *r* customs of our realm The Church should hold — *Becket, Pro.* 25
No; too *r* for me. And I'll have no more Anselms. — „ *Pro.* 274
And for these *R* customs, These ancient *R* customs—they *are R*, Not of the Church— — „ I i 165
and the election shall be made in the Chapel *R*. — „ I iii 111
Good *r* customs—had them written fair For John of Oxford here to read to you. — „ I iii 415
As is his wont Too much o' late whene'er your *r* rights — „ I iii 429
Babes, orphans, mothers! is that *r*, Sire? *Henry.* And I have been as *r* with the Church. — „ II i 81
And is that altogether *r*? — „ II i 95
A faithful traitress to thy *r* fame. — „ II i 98
What matters? *R*— — „ II i 106
Still—thy fame too: I say that should be *r*. — „ II i 110
I bad them clear A *r* pleasaunce for thee, in the wood, — II i 128
I here deliver all this controversy Into your *r* hands. — II ii 137
part *r*, for King and kingling both laughed, and so we could not but laugh, as by a *r* necessity— — „ III iii 157
when the full fruit of the *r* promise might have dropt into thy mouth hadst thou but opened it to thank him. *Becket.* He fenced his *r* promise with an *if*. — „ III iii 275
We trust your *R* Grace, lord of more land Than any crown in Europe, — „ V i 28
My *r* liege, in aiming at your love, — „ V i 35
It is a *r* messenger, my lord: — *Foresters* I iii 52
and he hath seized On half the *r* castles. — „ I iii 83
Royal-cousin their two Graces Do so dear-cousin and *r*-e him, — *Queen Mary* III iv 400
Royalty retinue of three kings behind him, outroyalling *r*? *Becket, Pro.* 446
leave the *r* of my crown Unlessen'd to mine heirs. — „ II i 107
Rub That irritable forelock which he *r's*, — *Queen Mary* I iv 265
Who *r* their fawning noses in the dust, — „ III iii 242
what hath fluster'd Gardiner? how he *r's* His forelock! — „ III iv 12
Rubb'd Mary *r* out pale— — „ III i 422
Ruby emeralds, *Rubies*, I know not what. — „ III i 86
eyes—and these two sapphires—these Twin *rubies*— — *Harold* I ii 112
Rudder such a one Was without *r*, anchor, compass— *Prom. of May* III 534
Ruddiest You are pale, my Dora! but the *r* cheek — „ III 487
Rude Bandy their own *r* jests with them, — *The Cup* I ii 360
and then he call'd me a *r* naäme, and I can't abide 'im. — *Prom. of May* II 159
he wur *r* to me i' tha hayfield, and he'll be *r* to me agean to-night. — „ II 219
Ruffian And here a knot of *r's* all in rags, — *Queen Mary* II ii 66
some Papist *r's* hereabout Would murder you. — „ III v 174
your friends, those *r's*, the De Brocs, — *Becket* V ii 434
Ruffle Ay, *r* thyself—*be* jealous! — *The Falcon* 21
Ruffled but thou hast *r* my woman, Little John. — *Foresters* I i 165
Ruffler too solemn and formal to be a *r*. Out upon thee! *Little John.* I am no *r*, my lady; — „ I i 169
Ruffling that I bear it Without more *r*. — *Queen Mary* V iii 4
Ruin (s) the general sees, A risk of utter *r*. — „ V ii 449
Delay is death to thee, *r* to England. — *Harold* II ii 718
whether it symbol'd *r* Or glory, who shall tell? — „ V i 110
and leave it A waste of rock and *r*, hear. — *The Cup* II 307
But for the slender help that I can give, Fall into *r*. *Prom. of May* II 422
Whose ransom was our *r*, — *Foresters* IV 1007
Ruin (verb) Too like to *r* himself, and you, and me! — *The Cup* I ii 263
Ruin'd (*See also* **Half-ruin'd**) and the race of Godwin Hath *r* Godwin. — *Harold* V i 294
Rule (s) my Lord Mayor here, By his own *r*, — *Queen Mary* II ii 347
by this *r*, Foliot may claim the pall For London — *Becket* I iii 55
not to speak one word, for that's the *r* o' the garden, — „ III i 138
and so cannot suffer by the *r* of frequency. — „ III iii 319
Rule (verb) Spain and we, One crown, might *r* the world. — *Queen Mary* I v 303
provinces Are hard to *r* and must be hardly ruled; — „ III ii 201
hatred of the doctrines Of those who *r*, — „ III iv 169
So that she come to *r* us. — „ IV iii 390
and the French fleet *R* in the narrow seas. — „ V i 7

Rule (verb) (*continued*) Thou art the man to *r* her! — *Harold* I i 223
For I shall *r* according to your laws, — „ II ii 759
he hath served me: none but he Can *r* all England. — „ III i 244
one to *r* All England beyond question, beyond quarrel. — „ IV i 144
I will *r* according to their laws. — „ V ii 198
Rome is fated To *r* the world. — *The Cup* II 416
when The stronger motive *r's*. — *Prom. of May* II 671
No man who truly loves and truly *r's* — *Foresters* II i 76
Ruleable if the land Were *r* by tongue, — „ IV 399
Ruled wherever Spain hath *r* she hath wither'd — *Queen Mary* II i 206
provinces Are hard to rule and must be hardly *r*; — „ III ii 201
Ruler which hatred by and by Involves the *r* — „ III iv 161
The *r* of a land Is bounden by his power — „ III iv 211
When I was *r* in the patrimony, — „ V ii 72
sat within the Norman chair A *r* all for England— — *Harold* II ii 534
The *r* of an hour, but lawful King. — *Foresters* IV 47
Ruling And *r* men are fatal twins that cannot Move — *Harold* III i 127
Rumour *r* that Charles the master of the world, — *Queen Mary* I i 104
I trust it is but a *r*— — „ I i 107
I hear unhappy *r*—nay, I say not, I believe. — „ V i 35
a *r* then That you were kill'd in battle. — *The Falcon* 381
I may be outlaw'd, I have heard a *r*. — *Foresters* I ii 92
Run (*See also* **Runned**) So the wine *r*, and there be revelry, — *Queen Mary* III ii 236
See how the tears *r* down his fatherly face. — „ IV iii 4
There *r's* a shallow brook across our field — „ V v 83
lest they rear and *r* And break both neck and axle. — *Harold* I i 373
play the note Whereat the dog shall howl and *r*, — „ I ii 192
R thou to Count Guy; he is hard at hand. — „ II i 54
That *r's* thro' all the faiths of all the world. — „ III i 352
r in upon her and devour her, one and all — *Becket, Pro.* 525
The rift that *r's* between me and the King. — „ I i 140
Among these happy dales, *r* clearer, — „ II i 157
this love, this mother, *r's* thro' all The world — „ V ii 241
Why, whither *r's* the boy? — *The Cup* I i 70
break or precipice that *r's* Thro' all the wood, — „ I ii 21
r my mind out to a random guest Who join'd me — „ I ii 107
my friends may spy him And slay him as he *r's*. — „ I ii 392
r's to sea and makes it Foam over all the fleeted wealth — „ II 287
a written scroll That seems to *r* in rhymings. — *The Falcon* 432
tho' the fire should *r* along the ground, — *Prom. of May* I 703
O law—yeas, Sir! I'll *r* fur 'im mysen. — „ III 714
I am sorry my exchequer *r's* so low — *Foresters* I ii 272
if I hadn't a sprig o' wickentree sewn into my dress, I should *r*. — „ II i 251
my heart so down in my heels that if I stay, I can't *r*. — „ II i 348
most beaten track *R's* thro' the forest, — „ III 90
And thou wouldst *r* more wine than blood. — „ III 337
Whose writ will *r* thro' all the range of life. — „ IV 48
You *r* down your game, We ours. — „ IV 520
Runned (ran) I *r* arter thief i the dark, — *Prom. of May* I 402
Runned (run) Dan Smith's cart hes *r* ower a laädy i' the holler laane, — „ II 568
Running In the full vessel *r* out at top — *Harold* I i 378
A hundred pathways *r* everyway, — *Becket, Pro.* 163
and leprosies, and ulcers, and gangrenes, and *r* sores, — „ I iv 256
r down the chase is kindlier sport Ev'n than the death. — „ IV ii 213
I laäme't my knee last night *r* arter a thief. — *Prom. of May* I 387
Rush Carry fresh *r'es* into the dining-hall, — *Foresters* I i 81
I pray Heaven we may not have to take to the *r'es*. — „ I i 90
Rushing No *r* on the game—the net,—the net. — *The Cup* I i 170
Rust link *r's* with the breath of the first after-marriage kiss, — *Becket, Pro.* 361
Rustic Is not this wood-witch of the *r's* fear — „ III ii 31
A lady that was beautiful as day Sat by me at a *r* festival — *The Falcon* 350
he, your *r* amourist, the polish'd Damon of your pastoral here, — *Prom. of May* III 561
Rusting plow Lay *r* in the furrow's yellow weeds, — *Becket* I iii 355
Rut Things that seem jerk'd out of the common *r* Of Nature — *Harold* I i 138
Ruthless And like a river in flood thro' a burst dam Descends the *r* Norman— — „ II ii 467

S

Sakke (sake) fur 'er *s* an' fur my *s* an' all? *Prom. of May* II 41
Sakme (same) a-plaayin' the *s* gaame wi' my Dora—
I'll Soomerset tha. „ II 591
Salve (save) if she weant listen to me when I be
a-tryin' to *s* 'er— „ II 604
Saay (say) I should *s* 'twur ower by now. *Queen Mary* IV iii 475
Nowt—what could he *s*? *Prom. of May* I 152
and I will *s* niver master 'ed better men: „ I 323
But I bed a word to *s* to ye. „ II 45
What did ye do, and what did ye *s*, „ II 173
What did ye *s*, and what did ye do, (repeat) „ II 176, 196
What did we do, and what did we *s*, „ II 185
What we mowt *s*, and what we mowt do, „ II 191
But what 'ud she *s* to that? „ II 598
and *s* it to ye afoor dark; „ III 13
to *s* he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the
sick laady to smell on. „ II 346
she moant coom here. What would her mother *s*? „ II 459
Saayin' (saying) What hasta been *s* to my Dora? „ II 704
He be *s* a word to the owd man, „ III 460
Sack (a wine) I marvel is it *s* or Malvoisie? *Foresters* III 331
Sack (bag) so dusted his back with the meal in his *s*, *Becket* I iv 175
and the *s's*, and the tasters, and the mangles, *Prom. of May* I 452
Sack (verb) Richard *s's* and wastes a town With random
pillage, *Foresters* IV 376
Sackage safe from all The spoil and *s* aim'd *Queen Mary* II ii 248
Sack'd By him who *s* the house of God; „ III iii 195
When Wyatt *s* the Chancellor's house in Southwark. „ V ii 504
Sacrament Touching the *s* in that same book „ IV iii 283
Yea, take the *S* upon it, King. *Harold* IV i 183
Sacred thy kiss—*S*! I'll kiss it too. *Becket* II i 185
More *s* than his forests for the chase? „ IV ii 24
To bathe this *s* pavement with my blood. „ V iii 131
A *s* cup saved from a blazing shrine Of our great
Goddess, *The Cup* I ii 54
and the *s* shrine By chance was burnt along with it. „ I ii 64
that you should clasp a hand Red with the *s* blood of
Sinnatus? „ II 84
Antonius. Here is another *s* to the Goddess, „ II 346
O the *s* little thing. What a shape! *Foresters* I i 107
And coil'd himself about her *s* waist. „ II i 138
or shall I call it by that new term Brought from the *s*
East, his harem? „ IV 705
No friendship *s*, values neither man Nor woman save
as tools— „ IV 713
Sacrifice Their wafer and perpetual *s*: *Queen Mary* I ii 45
A holy supper, not a *s*; „ IV ii 57
No *s*, but a life-giving feast! „ IV ii 112
A *s* to Harold, a peace-offering, *Harold* I ii 203
The more the love, the more acceptable The *s* of both
your loves to heaven. No *s* to heaven, no help
from heaven; „ III i 349
And *s* there must be, for the king Is holy, „ III i 354
it was but the *s* of a kingdom to his son, *Becket* III iii 106
nobler The victim was, the more acceptable Might be
the *s*. *The Falcon* 881
Sacrificed like the Greek king when his daughter was *s*, *Becket* III iii 105
Sacrilege Take fees of tyranny, wink at *s*, „ II ii 394
O God, O noble knights, O *s*! „ V iii 179
Sad Be merry! yet, Sir Ralph, you look but *s*. *Queen Mary* II ii 359
Stafford, I am a *s* man and a serious. „ III i 41
Peace, cousin, peace! I am *s* at heart myself. „ V ii 159
poor lad! how sick and *s* for home! *Harold* II ii 325
Why art thou *s*? „ IV iii 20
but they were *s*, And somewhat sadden'd me. „ V i 112
Sadden'd but they were sad, And somewhat *s* me. „ V i 113
Sadder Of a nature Stronger, *s* than my own, *Foresters* II ii 189
Saddle A ragged cloak for *s*—he, he, he, *Becket* V i 248
Saddle-bow bent to his *s-b*, As if to win the man *Queen Mary* II ii 311
Sadness There is a touch of *s* in it, my lord, *Foresters* I iii 35
I have a touch of *s* in myself. „ I iii 38

Safe They have given me a *s* conduct: *Queen Mary* I
and keep you whole and *s* from all The spoil „ II
Is he so *s* to fight upon her side? „ II
If not, there's no man *s*. „ II
Yes, Thomas White. I am *s* enough; „ II
Friend, tho' so late, it is not *s* to preach. „ V
See him out *s*! (repeat) *Harold* V i
into thy cloister as the king Will'd it: be *s*; „ V
Stigand will see thee *s*, And so—Farewell. „ V
And see thee *s* from Senlac. „ V
Look out upon the battle—is he *s*? (repeat) „ V i 485
S enough there from her to whom thou art bound *Becket, Pr*
that is *s* with me as with thyself: „ *Pro*
It is not *s* for me to look upon him. „ I i
S from the dark and the cold, *The Cup*
Home with the flock to the fold—*S* from the wolf— „
S from the wolf to the fold— „
charm'd our general into mercy, And all is *s* again. „ I
Who causest the *s* earth to shudder and gape, „
Safe-conduct Rogue, we have thy captain's *s-c*; *Foresters* I
Safeguard Under the shield and *s* of the Pope, *Becket* I i
Safelier you had *s* have slain an archbishop than a she-goat: „ III
Safer I fear you come to carry it off my shoulders, And
sonnet-making's *s*. *Queen Mary*
Said my daughter *s* that when there rose „
she *s* that no one in her time should be burnt for
heresy. „
Know too what Wyatt *s*. „ II
What Wyatt *s*, or what they *s* he *s*, „ II iv
He *s* it. *Gardiner.* Your courts of justice „ II iv
s she was condemn'd to die for treason; „ III
Then knelt and *s* the Miserere Mei— „ III
Well *s*, Lord Legate. *Mary.* Nay, not well *s*; I
thought of you, my liege, „ III
Or *s* or done in all my life by me; „ IV iii
you recanted all you *s* Touching the sacrament „ IV ii
I have *s*. *Cries.* 'Pull him down! „ IV iii
S I not right? For how should reverend prelate „ IV iii
Have I not *s*? Madam, I came to sue Your Council „ V i
Why, who *s* that? I know not—true enough! „ V ii
What *s* you, my good Lord, that our brave English „ V ii
S you not Many of these were loyal? „ V ii
what *you s* When last you came to England? „ V ii
you *s* more; You *s* he would come quickly. „ V ii
Is it so fine? Troth, some have *s* so. „ V i
He *s* it was not courtly to stand helmeted „ V
He *s* (thou heardst him) that I must not hence Save on
conditions. *Malet.* So in truth he *s*. *Harold* II ii
He *s* that he should see confusion fall „ II ii
Some *s* it was thy father's deed. *Harold.* They lied. „ II ii
S 'ay' when I meant 'no,' lied like a lad „ II ii
The Devil is so modest. *Garth.* He never *s* it! „ III i
Since Griffyth's head was sent To Edward, she hath *s* it. „ IV i
Monk, Thou hast *s* thy say, „ V
The manner of his death, and all he *s*. *Becket, Pro.*
And I have *s* no word of this to him: „ I
They *s*—her Grace's people—thou wast found— „ I
And what *s* the black sheep, my masters? „ I iv
from that height something was *s* to me I knew not what. „ II
He *s* as much before, „ II ii
from those, as I *s* before, there may come a conflagration— „ III iii
He *s* so? Louis, did he? „ III iii
You wrong the King: he meant what he *s* to-day. „ III iii
You *s* you couldn't trust Margery, „ IV i
ready To tear himself for having *s* as much. „ IV ii
I *s* it was the King's courts, not the King; „ V ii
Why *s* you not as much to my brave Sinnatus? *The Cup* I ii
Not say as much? I all but *s* as much. „ I ii
And *s* he loathed the cruelties that Rome „ I ii
As I *s* before, you are still too early. „ I iii
Do what I *s*; (repeat) *The Falcon* 265,
you have *s* so much Of this poor wreath „
That is musically *s*. „
I *s* you might imagine it was so. „
Master Dobson, did you hear what I *s*? *Prom. of May* I

Said (*continued*) Well but, as I *s* afoor, it be the last load hoäm; *Prom. of May* II 168
She *s* herself She would forgive him, " II 679
He *s* we had been most happy together, III 327
O forgive me! forgive me! *Steer.* Who *s* that? III 464
I never *s* As much before to any woman living. III 644
he *s* that whenever I married he would give me away, *Foresters* I i 287
I care not what he *s*. " I ii 250
therefore by the judgment of the officers of the *s* lord king, " I iii 65
So he *s* who lieth here. " II ii 117
He hath, as he *s*, but one penny. " III 206
S I not, I loved thee, man? " IV 740
Saidest So thou *s*. *Harold* V ii 26
Sail Stand on the deck and spread his wings for *s*! *Queen Mary* I v 379
Draw with your *s's* from our poor land, " III vi 226
every craft that carries *s* and gun Steer toward Calais. " V ii 275
her six and thirty *s* Of Provence blew you *Becket* V i 122
Sailing *S* from France, with thirty Englishmen, *Queen Mary* V i 285
Sailor *See* **Latimer-sailor**
Saint (*See also* **Mummy-saints, Sa'nt's-day**) Ay, for the *S's* are come to reign again. " II i 21
If thou call on God and all the *s's*, " IV iii 97
S's, I have rebuilt Your shrines, " V ii 299
O *S* of Aragon, with that sweet worn smile " V v 198
To find the sweet refreshment of the *S's*. *Harold* I i 177
the *S's* Pilot and prosper all thy wandering " I i 264
Thank the *S's*, no! " I i 318
An honest gift, by all the *S's*, " I i 345
'O thou more *s* than king!' I ii 167
by the patient *S's*, she's as crabb'd as ever. " II i 51
'Marry, the *S's* must go along with us, " II ii 365
Holy *S's* of Normandy When thou art home in England, " II ii 727
S's to scatter sparks of plague Thro' all your cities, " II ii 745
send thy *s's* that I may say Ev'n to their faces, " II ii 785
To save thee from the wrath of Norman *S's*. *Stigand.* Norman enough! Be there no *S's* of England To help us " III i 218
The *S's* are one, but those of Normanland Are mightier " III i 223
but their *S's* Have heard thee, Harold. III i 253
My son, the *S's* are virgins; " III i 271
All the sweet *S's* bless him! " III i 297
Eternal war, than that the *S's* at peace " III ii 75
Swearing thou swearest falsely by his *S's*: " III ii 143
Our *S's* have moved the Church that moves the world, " V i 41
Tell him the *S's* are prouder than he dreams, " V i 55
Tell him that God is nobler than the *S's*, " V i 58
lest the strange *S's* By whom thou swarest, " V i 116
But by all *S's*— *Leofwin.* Barring the Norman! " V i 224
My fatal oath—the dead *S's*—the dark dreams " V i 380
His oath was broken—O holy Norman *S's*, " V i 617
And so the *s's* were wroth. I cannot love them, For they are Norman *s's*— " V ii 7
liars all of you, Your *S's* and all! " V ii 106
arrow which the *S's* Sharpen'd and sent against him— " V ii 168
Praise the *S's*. It is over. No more blood! " V ii 194
Why thou, the King, the Pope, the *S's*, the world, *Becket* I iii 706
And wake with it, and show it to all the *S's*. " II i 304
My lord, you will be greater than the *S's*, " II ii 197
all on us ha' had to go, bless the *S's*, " II i 146
And shriek to all the *s's* among the stars: " IV ii 239
O blessed *s*, O glorious Benedict,— " V iii 1
And all the tutelar *S's* of Canterbury. " V iii 167
Why, bless the *s's*! *The Falcon* 171
in hope that the *s's* would send us this blessed morning; " 186
—they are made by the blessed *s's*—these marriages. " 203
Oh sweet *s's*! one plate of prunes! " 215
and by all the *s's* I can shoot almost as closely *Foresters* I i 215
For holy vows made to the blessed *S's* " I ii 175
sweet *s's* bless your worship for your alms " II i 363
s's were so kind to both on us that he was dead " II i 372
by all the *s's* and all the devils ye shall dance. " IV 552
St. Alphege *See* **Alphege**
St. Andrew (*See also* **Andrew's**) Might not *S A's* be her happiest day? *Mary.* Then these shall meet upon *S A's* day. *Queen Mary* III ii 123
St. Andrew (*continued*) *S A's* day; sit close, sit close, we are friends. *Queen Mary* III iii 1
The triumph of *S A* on his cross, " IV iii 94
St. Blaise *See* **Blaise**
St. Calixtus *See* **Calixtus**
St. Cupid *See* **Cupid**
St. Denis *See* **Denis**
St. Dunstan *See* **Dunstan**
Sainted yea, may God Forget me at most need when I forget Her foul divorce—my *s* mother— *Queen Mary* IV i 81
St. Edmund *See* **Edmund**
St. George *See* **George**
St. James Till, by *S J*, I find myself the fool. *Queen Mary* III vi 101
By *S J* I do protest, " III vi 253
St. John What saith *S J*:—'Love of this world is hatred against God.' " IV iii 172
St. Lawrence *See* **Lawrence**
Sainthy Or give thee *s* strength to undergo. *Queen Mary* IV iii 99
A gentle, gracious, pure and *s* man! *Harold* II ii 585
The sickness of our *s* king, " III i 164
Save him till all as *s* as thyself *Becket* V iii 12
Thou seem'st a *s* splendour out from heaven, *Foresters* II i 606
St. Mary's read your recantation Before the people in *S M* Church. *Queen Mary* IV ii 29
farewell; Until I see you in *S M* Church. " IV ii 47
We are ready To take you to *S M*, Master Cranmer. " IV ii 238
St. Olaf *See* **Olaf**
St. Pancratius *See* **Pancratius**
St. Paul (*See also* **Paul**) loons That cannot spell Esaias from *S P*, *Queen Mary* III i 281
St. Peter (*See also* **Peter**) re-pulpited The shepherd of *S P*, " I v 182
ev'n *S P* in his time of fear Denied his Master, " III iv 263
They crucified *S P* downward. *Becket* I iii 619
greater than the Saints, More than *S P*? " II ii 198
if they were defective as *S P* Denying Christ, " II ii 215
Saint's-day Most like it is a *S-d*. *Queen Mary* II i 23
St. Valery Against *S V* And William. *Harold* III ii 136
St. Vitus *See* **Vitus**
Sake (*See also* **Sake**) I have a head to lose for your sweet *s*. *Queen Mary* I iv 131
O, my lord to be, My love, for thy *s* only, " I v 67
for appearance *s*, stay with the Queen. " II i 137
We have made war upon the Holy Father All for your *s*: " V ii 309
for the *s* Of England's wholeness— *Harold* I ii 197
for my mother's *s* I love your England. " II ii 268
Speak for thy mother's *s*, and tell me true. *Malet.* Then for my mother's *s* and England's *s* " II ii 271
O speak him fair, Harold, for thine own *s*. " II ii 396
But for my *s*, oh brother! oh! for my *s*! " II ii 401
Not ev'n for thy *s*, brother, would I lie. " II ii 420
Harold, for my *s* and for thine own! " II ii 607
Ay, brother—for the *s* of England—ay. " II ii 638
for mine own *s*, for thine, For England, " IV i 229
for their *s* who stagger betwixt thine Appeal, *Becket* I iii 621
for the *s* of the Church itself, if not for my own, " I iv 152
Agree with him quickly again, even for the *s* of the Church. " II ii 377
Then for your own *s*, Lady, I say it with all gentleness, And for the *s* *The Cup* I iii 98
For *my s*—or they seize on thee. " I iii 113
For her own *s then*, if not for mine— *Prom. of May* II 683
Salad There sprouts a *s* in the garden still. *The Falcon* 149
one piece of earthenware to serve the *s* in " 482
Here's a fine *s* for my lady, " 546
You have but trifled with our homely *s*, " 672
Saladdeen Nay, ev'n the accursed heathen *S*— *Becket* IV ii 251
Salisbury (Jocelyn, Bishop of) (*See also* **Jocelyn**) No saying of mine—Jocelyn of *S*, " II ii 373
but *S* was a calf cowed by Mother Church, " III iii 95
crowning thy young son By York, London and *S*—not Canterbury. " III iii 196
York and myself, and our good *S* here. " V i 56
Salisbury (John of) (*See also* **John, John of Salisbury**) We gave thee to the charge of John of *S*, " I i 247

Salisbury (John of) (*continued*) John of *S* Hath often laid a cold hand on my heats, *Becket* I i 383
He watch'd her pass with John of *S* „ I ii 40
priest whom John of *S* trusted Hath sent another. „ III i 69
John of *S* committed The secret of the bower, „ III iii 4
I know him; our good John of *S*. „ V ii 77
make me not a woman, John of *S*, „ V ii 148
Salled that our brave English Had *s* out from Calais *Queen Mary* V ii 256
Sally (Allen, servant to Farmer Dobson) (*See also* **Sally Allen**) whenever 'e sees two sweet'arts togither like thou and me, *S*, *Prom. of May* II 164
And you an' your *S* was forkin' the hasy, „ II 181
When me an' my *S* was forkin' the hasy, „ II 192
For me an' my *S* we swear'd to be true, „ II 204
I can't let tha alone if I would, *S*. „ II 234
but us three, arter *S'd* telled us on 'im, „ III 133
I beant sa sewer o' that, fur *S* knaw'd 'im; „ III 147
Some foolish mistake of *S's*; „ III 154
as the good *S* says, 'I can't abide him' — „ III 174
Sally Allen *S A*, you worked for Mr. Dobson, didn't you? „ III 101
Salt (adj.) Up from the *s* lips of the land we two *Becket* III ii 1
like a barren shore That grew *s* weeds, *The Cup* II 232
And a *s* wind burnt the blossoming trees; *Prom. of May* I 57
Salt (s) Have I sown it in *s*? I trust not, *Becket* III iii 320
Saltwood (adj.) thou, De Broc, that holdest *S* Castle— „ I iii 160
cursed those De Brocs That hold our *S* Castle „ II ii 269
Perchance the fierce De Brocs from *S* Castle, „ V ii 249
Saltwood (s) but an he come to *S*, By God's death, „ I iii 182
Salva *S* patriam Sancte Pater, *S* Fili, *S* Spiritus, *S* patriam, *Harold* V i 466
Salvation In the reborn *s* of a land So noble, *Queen Mary* III iii 182
I promise thee on my *s* That thou wilt hear *Becket* I iii 254
Same (*See also* **Saëme**) While this *s* marriage question was being argued, *Queen Mary* II ii 37
and that *s* tide Which, coming with our coming, „ II iii 20
We had your royal barge, and that *s* chair, „ III ii 7
the clauses added To that *s* treaty which the emperor sent us „ III iii 69
Crave, in the *s* cause, hearing of your Grace. „ IV i 8
This *s* petition of the foreign exiles For Cranmer's life. „ IV i 193
Hurt no man more Than you would harm your loving natural brother Of the *s* roof, *s* breast. „ IV iii 191
Touching the sacrament in that *s* book „ IV iii 263
But heaven and earth are threads of the *s* loom, *Harold* I i 210
A sight of that *s* chart which Henry gave you *Becket* I ii 60
The bird that moults sings the *s* song again, „ I iii 447
The *s* smile still. „ III iii 44
And that *s* head they would have play'd at ball with *The Cup* II 126
Have I not drunk of the *s* cup with thee? „ II 463
If I might send you down a flask or two Of that *s* vintage? *The Falcon* 586
Giovanna, my dear lady, in this *s* battle We had been beaten— „ 602
crown you Again with the *s* crown my Queen of Beauty. „ 915
But he'll never be the *s* man again. *Prom. of May* I 70
Can I fancy him kneeling with me, and uttering the *s* prayer; standing up side by side with me, and singing the *s* hymn? „ III 181
I believe thou fell'st into the hands Of these *s* Moors *Foresters* II i 564
Prettier than that *s* widow which you wot of. „ III 268
or by that *s* love of God we will hang *thee*, prince or no prince, „ IV 582
Sanction *s* your decree Of Tostig's banishment, *Harold* IV i 103
He s thee to excommunicate The prelates *Becket* V ii 398
Sanctuary For smooth stone columns of the *s*, *Harold* I ii 101
As one that puts himself in *s*. *Becket* I iii 479
Antonius would not suffer me to break Into the *s*. *The Cup* I iii 121
Sand sea may roll *S*, shingle, shore-weed, *Harold* I ii 119
from the liquid *s's* of Coesnon Hated „ II ii 56
Sudden change is a house on *s*; *Becket* III iii 60
Sand-castle A child's *s-c* on the beach *The Cup* I ii 253
Sanders What is thy name? *Man.* *S.* *Queen Mary* III i 313
Sane Brave, wary, *s* to the heart of her— „ V v 224
A *s* and natural loathing for a soul Purer, *Becket* II i 170
Will hardly help to make him *s* again. *The Falcon* 83
Sang *S* out their loves so loud, *Harold* I ii 2
Heard how the war-horn *s*, „ IV iii 1
Sanguelac Senlac! *S*, The Lake of Blood! „ III i 3
S! *S*! the arrow! the arrow! „ III i 4
the dead man call it—*S*, The lake of blood? „ V i 1
thou shalt die on Senlac hill—*S*! „ V i 2
dear brother, nevermore—*S*! „ V i 2
my voice against thee from the grave—*S*! „ V i 2
S! *S*! The arrow! the arrow! „ V i 2
S—*S*—the arrow—the arrow!—away! „ V i 6
Sank I *s* so low that I went into service— *Prom. of May* III 3
Sap Like April *s* to the topmost tree, *Foresters* I iii
Sapphire eyes—and these two *s's*—these Twin rubies, *Harold* I ii 1
Saracen (adj.) And push'd our lances into *S* hearts. *Becket* II ii
Saracen (s) He calls us worse than Jews, Moors, *S's*. *Queen Mary* V i 1
Sarve (serve) if ye be goin' to *s* our Dora as ye sarved our Eva— *Prom. of May* II 6
Sarved (served) fur I ha' *s* for ye well nigh as long as the man *s* for 'is sweet'art i' Scriptur'. „ II
if ye be goin' to sarve our Dora as ye *s* our Eva— „ II
Sat As if he had been the Holy Father, *s* And judged it. *Queen Mary* IV iii
if there *s* within the Norman chair A ruler *Harold* II ii
He *s* down there And dropt it in his hands, *Becket* I iii
s in mine own courts Judging my judges, „ I iii
Ay, the princess *s* in judgment against me, „ I iv
a son stone-blind *S* by his mother's hearth: „ V ii
s Stone-dead upon a heap of ice-cold eggs. „ V ii
S by me at a rustic festival *The Falcon*
and *s* Thro' every sensual course of that full feast *Prom. of May* II
while I *s* Among my thralls in my baronial hall *Foresters* II i
Kill'd the sward where'er they *s*, „ II ii
Satan terms Of *S*, liars, blasphemy, Antichrist, *Queen Mary* I ii
A spice of *S*, ha! „ III iv
betwixt thine Appeal, and Henry's anger, yield. *Becket*. Hence, *S*! *Becket* I iii
Satin white *s* his trunk-hose, Inwrought with silver,— *Queen Mary* III
Satisfaction we cannot yield thee an answer altogether to thy *s*. *Becket* I iv
Satisfy Have I not writ enough to *s* you? *Queen Mary* IV i
Saturday and he pays me regular every *S*. *Prom. of May* I
spent all your last *S's* wages at the ale-house; „ III
Sauce-deviser A *s-d* for thy days of fish, *Becket, Pro*
Saul (first Hebrew King) gloom of *S* Was lighten'd by young David's harp. *Queen Mary* V ii
Savage The nimble, wild, red, wiry, *s* king— *Harold* IV i
I heard your *s* cry. *Becket* IV ii
You have spoilt the farce. My *s* cry? „ IV ii
Our *s* mastiff, That all but kill'd the beggar, *Prom. of May* I
S, is he? What matters? „ I
'I go to fight in Scotland With many a *s* clan;' *Foresters* I
Savagery hast thou never heard His *s* at Alençon,— *Harold* II ii
But you know not the *s* of Rome. *The Cup* I ii
Save (verb) (*See also* **Saëve**) up, son, and *s* him! They love thee, *Queen Mary* I i
To *s* your crown that it must come to this. „ I v
no glory Like his who *s's* his country: „ II i
to *s* her from herself and Philip— „ II i
I come to *s* you all, And I'll go further off. „ II iii
but we can *s* your Grace. The river still is free. „ II i
with what haste I might To *s* my royal cousin. „ II i
and *s* the life Of Devon: if I *s* him, „ II iv
Sir, no woman's regimen Can *s* us. „ III i
God *s* their Graces! (repeat) *Queen Mary* III i 177, 187, 342,
trusted God would *s* her thro' the blood Of Jesus Christ *Queen Mary* III i
God *s* the Queen! „ III v
a day may sink or *s* a realm. *Mary*. A day may *s* a heart from breaking too. „ III vi
Yet to *s* Cranmer were to serve the Church, „ IV i
Written for f[illegible] death, to *s* my life, „ IV iii
Tell, tell me [illegible] credit with myself. „ V ii
God *s* Elizab[illegible] Queen of England! „ V v
God *s* the Qu[illegible]! „ V v
Their saver, save thou *s* him from himself. *Harold* II

Save (verb) (*continued*) I have commission'd thee to *s* the man: *Harold* II ii 98
For having lost myself to *s* myself, „ II ii 654
To *s* thee from the wrath of Norman Saints. „ III i 217
lamb to Holy Church To *s* thee from the curse. „ III i 336
when our good hive Needs every sting to *s* it. „ IV i 18
This brother comes to *s* Your land from waste; „ IV i 94
not my purveyor Of pleasures, but to *s* a life— *Becket, Pro.* 150
S me, father, hide me—they follow me— „ I i 181
Make it so hard to *s* a moth from the fire? „ I i 283
S the King's honour here before his barons. „ I iii 187
God *s* him from all sickness of the soul! „ V ii 174
thy solitude among thy nuns, May that *s* thee! „ V ii 177
Is it too late for me to *s* your soul? „ V ii 524
S that dear head which now is Canterbury, *S* him, he saved my life, he saved my child, *S* him, his blood would darken Henry's name; *S* him till all as saintly as thyself „ V iii 6
He is not here—Not yet, thank heaven. O *s* him! „ V iii 17
That way, or this! *S* thyself either way. „ V iii 85
And *s* her from herself, and be to Rome *The Cup* I i 101
She may, perchance, to *s* this husband. „ I iii 33
but he may *s* the land, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 283
pay My brother all his debt and *s* the land. „ I ii 218
pay this mortgage to his brother, And *s* the land. „ I ii 265
God *s* the King! „ IV 857

Save (quasi-prep. and conj.) *S* for my daily range Among the pleasant fields *Queen Mary* III v 78
s for the fate Which hunted Aim *Harold* II i 28
Their saver, *s* thou save him from himself. „ II ii 61
S for the prattling of thy little ones. „ II ii 122
I must not hence *S* on conditions. „ II ii 262
S for thy wild and violent will that wrench'd „ V i 277
S for some once or twice, *Becket, Pro.* 122
S from the throne of thine archbishoprick? „ I i 110

Saved I trust this day, thro' God, I have *s* the crown. *Queen Mary* II ii 303
scarlet thread of Rahab *s* her life; „ III ii 39
blessed angels who rejoice Over one *s* „ III iii 181
once he *s* your Majesty's own life; „ IV i 124
Who *s* it or not *s*. „ IV i 133
but *s* in heaven By your recanting. „ IV ii 178
I thank thee for having *s* thyself. *Harold* II ii 653
save Your land from waste; I [illegible] once before, „ IV i 95
I have *s* many of 'em. *Becket* I i 285
for to-night ye have *s* our Archbishop! „ I iv 257
life *S* as by miracle alone with Him Who gave it. „ IV ii 368
but *s* From all that by our solitude. „ V ii 170
all the souls we *s* and father'd here „ V ii 223
Save him, he *s* my life, he *s* my child, „ V iii 8
sacred cup *s* from a blazing shrine *The Cup* I ii 54
However I thank thee; thou hast *s* my life. „ I ii 333
He *s* my life too. Did he? „ I iii 160
I *s* his life once in battle. He has monies. I will go to him. I *s* him. I will try him. *Foresters* I i 272
Thou hast *s* my head at the peril of thine own. „ IV 795

Saver 'Hail, Daughter of God, and *s* of the faith. *Queen Mary* III ii 82
Their *s*, save thou save him from himself. *Harold* II ii 61

Saving to the *s* of their souls, Before your execution. *Queen Mary* IV ii 194
S my confessor and my cousin Pole. „ V ii 527
S thro' Norman bishopricks— *Harold* II ii 538
And even as I should bless thee *s* mine, „ II ii 651
S the honour of my order—ay. *Becket* I iii 20
S thine order! But King Henry aware That, *s* his King's kingship, „ I iii 26
S thine order, Thomas, Is black and white at once, „ I iii 30

Savour Burn [illegible]—Fie, what a *s*! *Queen Mary* V v 116
It bears an evil *s* among women. *The Cup* I iii 86
Savoury geese, beside Hedge-pigs, a *s* viand, *Foresters* IV 193

Savoy 'It is the King's wish, that you should wed Prince Philibert of *S*. *Queen Mary* III v 222
Specially not this landless Philibert Of *S*; „ III v 240
She will not have Prince Philibert of *S*, „ III vi 43
Elizabeth—To Philibert of *S*, as you know, „ V i 247
She will not have Prince Philibert of *S*. „ V i 254

Saw (maxim) For I was musing on an ancient *s*, *Becket* V ii 538

Saw (verb) (*See also* **Seed**) and *s* They had hewn the drawbridge *Queen Mary* II iii 17
I *s* Lord William Howard By torchlight, „ II iii 28
than have seen it: yet I *s* it. „ III i 48
changed not colour when she *s* the block, „ III i 399
I never *s* your Highness moved till now. „ III vi 103
Ay, my liege, I *s* the covers laying. „ III vi 258
I *s* the deaths of Latimer and Ridley. „ IV iii 295
And you *s* Latimer and Ridley die? „ IV iii 328
You *s* him how he past among the crowd; „ IV iii 574
s the church all fill'd With dead men *Harold* I ii 81
Griffyth when I *s* him flee, Chased deer-like „ I ii 1[illegible]
I *s* him over there. „ II i 46
I *s* him coming with his brother Odo „ II ii 347
whose baby eye *S* them sufficient. „ III ii 67
and yet I *s* thee drive him up his hills— „ IV i 211
I *s* the hand of Tostig cover it. „ IV iii 61
someone *s* thy willy-nilly nun Vying a tress „ V i 148
I *s* her even now; She hath not left us. „ V i 158
I *s* it in her eyes! „ V i 368
I *s* that door Close even now upon the woman. *Becket* I i 201
who never *s* nor dreamed of such a banquet. „ I iv 83
Then I *s* Thy high black steed among the flaming furze, „ II i 54
bad me whatever I *s* not to speak one word, „ III i 133
s your ladyship a-parting wi' him even now „ III i 159
Thou art the prettiest child I ever *s*. „ IV i 7
I *s* the ball you lost in the fork of the great willow „ IV ii 56
I never *s* any such, Never knew any such, „ IV ii 125
I *s* you there. *Fitzurse.* I was not. „ V ii 411
You *s* my hounds True to the scent; *The Cup* I ii 109
When last I *s* you, You all but yielded. „ II 44
that ye *s* me crown myself withal. „ II 159
She *s* it at a dance, upon a neck Less lovely *The Falcon* 54
I never *s* The land so rich in blossom as this year. „ 341
Before I *s* you—all my nobleness Of nature, „ 810
I *s* a man go in, my lord. *Foresters* II i 207
Captain, we *s* thee cowering to a knight „ II i 682
I thought I *s* thee clasp and kiss a man „ II ii 71
I never *s* them: yet I could believe „ II ii 107

Saw *See also* **See-saw**

Saw'st Our bashful Legate, *s* not how he flush'd? *Queen Mary* III iv 350
that chart with the red line—thou *s* it— *Becket, Pro.* 428

Saxon (*See also* **Un-Saxon, West Saxon**) We hold our *S* woodcock in the springe, *Harold* II ii 1
Breathe the free wind from off our *S* downs, „ II ii 186
Angle, Jute, Dane, *S*, Norman, „ II ii 763
little help without our *S* carles Against Hardrada. „ IV i 35
yet he held that Dane, Jute, Angle, *S*, „ IV i 77
And Loathing wield a *S* battle-axe— „ V i 414
Ay, there springs a *S* on him, „ V i 498
I have heard the Steers Had land in *S* times; *Prom. of May* III 606
have loved Harold the *S*, or Hereward the Wake. *Foresters* I i 228
True soul of the *S* churl for whom song has no charm. „ II i 385

Say (s) Monk, Thou hast said thy *s*. *Harold* V i 5
Say all thy *s*, But blaze not [illegible] before the Frenchmen *Becket* III iii 220

Say (verb) (*See also* **Saky**) from t[illegible]r sees Or fled, they *s*, or flying— *Queen Mary* I ii 5
hear what the shaveling has to *s* for himself. „ I iii 17
He *s's* right; by the mass we'll have no mass „ I iii 50
Perinde ac cadaver—as the priest *s's*, „ I iv 180
some *s*, That you shall marry him, make him King belike. *Elizabeth.* Do they *s* so, good uncle? „ I iv 211
But why *s* that? what have you done to lose her? „ I iv 295
Your royal father (For so they *s*) „ I v 20
I *s* your Grace is loved. „ I v 131
What *s's* the King your master? „ I v 247
No, *s* I come. I won by boldness once. „ I v 547
S for ten thousand ten—and pothouse knaves, „ II i 69
I *s* no more—only this, their lot is yours. „ II i 213
What do and *s* Your Council at this hour? „ II ii 45
So I *s* Your city is divided, „ II ii 98
I *s*, I, that was never mother, cannot tell „ II ii 188
he *s's* he's a p[illegible]r gentleman. „ II iii 74
Hang him, I *s*. „ II iii 80
whom—whom did you *s*? *Messenger.* Elizabeth, „ II iv 115

Say (verb) (*continued*) What such a one as Wyatt
s's is nothing : *Queen Mary* III i 139
He keeps, they *s*, some secret that may cost " III i 200
I *s* There is no man—there was one woman with us— " III i 336
overseas they *s* this state of yours Hath no more mortise " III i 441
What *s* you ? *Bagenhall.* ' *s* talk and talk. " III iii 37
But stretch it wider ; *s* wh England fell. " III iii 261
I *s* you were the one sole man who stood. " III iii 263
yet I would not *s* Burn ! " III iv 174
there are many, As my Lord Paget *s's*. " III iv 177
beware, I *s*, Lest men accuse you of indifference " III iv 222
But truth, they *s*, will out, " III v 28
To *s* ' I did not ? ' and my rod's the block. " III v 130
she would *s* These are the means God works with, " III vi 67
What should I *s*, I cannot pick my words— " III vi 147
You *s* true, Madam. " III vi 198
I *s*, Your father had a will that beat men down ; " IV i 107
So, so ; this will I *s*—thus will I pray. " IV ii 113
I'll *s* something for you—so—good-bye. " IV ii 167
And first I *s* it is a grievous case, " IV iii 167
I *s*, I hold by all I wrote within that book. " IV iii 274
I *s* they have drawn the fire On their own heads : " IV iii 379
' Now,' *s's* the Bishop, *s's* he, ' we'll gwo to dinner ; ' " IV iii 512
I hear unhappy rumours—nay, I *s* not, I believe. " V i 36
They *s* your wars are not the wars of England. " V i 165
S go ; but only *s* it lovingly. " V i 216
Might I not *s*—to please your wife, the Queen ? " V i 307
They *s* the gloom of Saul Was lighten'd " V ii 358
but *s* the world is nothing— " V ii 367
How dare you *s* it ? " V ii 379
And *s's*, he will come quickly. " V ii 565
Then I may *s* your Grace will see your sister ? " V ii 603
They *s* she's dying. *First.* So is Cardinal Pole. " V iv 4
s's That rest is all—tells me I must not think— " V v 61
And who *s's* that ? *Alice.* It is a saying among the Catholics. " V v 243
The Queen is dying, or you dare not *s* it. " V v 251
I needs must *s*—That never English monarch " V v 276
I *s* not this, as being Half Norman-blooded, *Harold* I i 168
and I *s* it For the last time perchance, " I i 174
So *s's* old Gurth, not I : " I i 302
I *s*, thou hast a tongue, " I i 400
What do they *s* ? did Edward know of this ? *Malet.* They *s*, his wife was knowing and abetting. *Harold.* They *s*, his wife !— " II ii 304
I *s* Ye would applaud that Norman who should drive " II ii 538
send thy saints that I may *s* Ev'n to their faces, " II ii 786
forbidden By Holy Church : but who shall *s* ? " III ii 24
They *s* thou art to wed the Lady Aldwyth. *Harold.* They *s*, they *s*. " III ii 107
Never shall any man *s* that I, that Tostig " IV ii 66
He means the thing he *s's*. See him out safe ! " V i 84
I *s* it now, forgive me ! " V ii 27
S, The Queen should play his kingship *Becket, Pro.* 235
They *s* that you are wise in winged things, " I i 255
We are friends no more : he will *s* that, not I. " I i 345
I have heard him *s* He means no more ; " I iii 192
S that a cleric murder'd an archbishop, " I iii 399
What did the traitor *s* ? " I iii 471
Tell what I *s* to the King. " I iii 564
What *s* the bishops ? " I iii 589
S that he blind thee and tear out thy tongue. " I iii 615
Wilt thou not *s*, ' God bless you,' ere we go ? " I iv 33
Call them in, I *s*. " I iv 85
and they do *s* the very breath catches. " I iv 222
And I *s*, I care not for thy saying. (repeat) " II i 111
I almost fear to *s* That my poor heretic heart " II i 282
I *s* that those Who went before us " II ii 201
All that you *s* is just. I cannot answer it " III i 1
and so brought me no-hows as I may *s*, " III i 130
people do *s* that his is bad beyond all reckoning, and—— *Rosamund.* The people lie. " III i 174
that is to *s* in her time when she had the ' Crown.' " III i 197
S all thy say, But blaze not out before the Frenchmen " III iii 219
but I *s* no more . . . farewell, my lord. " III iii 271

Say (verb) (*continued*) base as—who shall I *s*—Pitsurse and his following— *Becket* III iii
False figure, Map would *s*. " III iii
she *s's* she can make you sleep o' nights, " IV i
They *s* that walls have ears ! " IV i
there are those Who *s* you do not love him— " IV i
See, I can *s* no more. *Eleanor.* Will you not *s* you are not married to him ? *Rosamund.* Ay, Madam, I can *s* it, if you will. " IV ii
And what would my own Aquitaine *s* to that ? " V i
York will *s* anything. What is he saying now ? " V
What *s* ye there of Becket ? " V ii
They *s* that Rome Sprang from a wolf. *The Cup* I ii
Do not *s* so. I know of no such wives " I ii
I have much to *s*, no time to *s* it in. " I ii
Not *s* as much ? I all but said as much. " I ii
I *s* it to you—you are wiser—Rome knows all, " I ii
What did that villain Synorix *s* to you ? " I ii
What did he *s* ? *Camma.* What *should* he *s* ? *Sinnatus.* What *should* he *s*, " I ii
He should *s* this, that being Tetrarch once " I ii
What should he *s* ? He should *s* nothing " I ii
Lady, I *s* it with all gentleness, " I ii
How dare she *s* it ? I could hate her for it " II
some old Greek *S* death was the chief good ? " II
Call him back and *s* I come to breakfast with him. *The Falcon*
For when I *s* What can I do—
How long since do you *s* ?
How can your lordship *s* so ?
I did not *s*, my lord, that it was so ;
shall we *s* this wreath and your sweet rhymes ?
And what did *you s* to that ? *Prom. of May* I
And what did he *s* to that ?
thaw I *s's* it mysen, niver men 'ed a better master—
Shall I *s* it ?—fly with me to-day.
Didn't I *s* that we had forgiven you ?
S that the sick lady thanks him !
but he *s's* he wants to tell ye sunmut
some will *s* because I have inherited my Uncle.
I *s* to it, Thou art mine, and it answers, *Foresters* I i
What did he *s* to thee ?
Do you doubt me when I *s* she loves me, man ?
Speak to me, Kate, and *s* you pardon me !
Leave them each what they *s* is theirs,
Out on it, I *s*, as out of tune and time !
S it again, And by this ring the lips
What did I *s* ? Nay, my tongue tript—

Saying (part.) (*See also* **Sayin**) I cannot catch what Father Bourne is *s*. *Queen Mary* I iii
What wast thou *s* of this Lady Jane, " I v
This Howard, whom they fear, what was he *s* ? " III vi
hear that you are *s* behind his back what you see you are *s* afore his face ? *The Falcon*

Saying (s) It is a *s* among the Catholics. *Queen Mary* V v
I have heard a *s* of thy father Godwin, *Harold* III i
And I say, I care not for thy *s*. (repeat) *Becket* II i
No *s* of mine—Jocelyn of Salisbury. " II ii
slopes Of Solomon-shaming flowers—that was your *s*, " III i
I heard a *s* in Egypt, that ambition Is like the sea wave, *The Cup* I iii
you know the *s*—' Better a man without riches, *The Falcon*
A noble *s*—and acted on would yield A nobler breed "

Sayst Why (*smiling*), no, indeed. *Mary.* *S* thou ? *Queen Mary* I v

Scaared (scared) I be a bit deaf, and I wur hallus *s* by a big word ; *Prom. of May* III

Scabbard Down *s*, and out sword ! *Queen Mary* II i

Scaffold on the *s* Recanted, and resold himself to Rome. " III i
She came upon the *s*, " III i
You'll hear of me again. *s. shall.* Upon the *s*. " III i

Scald And felt the sun of Antioch *s* our mail, *Becket* II ii

Scale (for weighing) always in suspense, like the *s*, *Becket* II ii
But lest we turn the *s* of courtesy *Harold* II ii

Scale (of a fish) my fellows know that I am all one *s* like a fish. *Becket* I iv

Scandal My flight were such a *s* to the faith, *Queen Mary* I ii 53
I'll have the *s* sounded to the mud. I know it a *s*.
Gardiner. All my hope is now It may be found a *s*. „ I v 227
Scandalous but I am small and *s*, „ V ii 128
Scant I had *s* time to do him in. *The Falcon* 556
Scape (escape) flies To right and left, and cannot *s* the flame. *Harold* I i 12
Knave, hast thou let thy prisoner *s*? „ II ii 673
Pray God, we 's the sunstroke. *Queen Mary* III v 279
let him bury her Even in the bowels of the earth to 's
The glance of John — *Foresters* III 463
Scaped (escaped) Archbishop Robert hardly *s* with life. *Harold* II ii 527
Scape-goat A sacrifice to Harold, a peace-offering, A *s-g* marriage — „ I ii 204
Scar To hide the *s* left by thy Parthian dart, *Becket, Pro.* 377
mine own, a grief To show the *s* for ever— „ I i 178
Scarboro' Castle Hath taken *S C*, north of York; *Queen Mary* V i 287
Scare old enough To *s* me into dreaming, „ IV ii 103
We thought to *s* this minion o. the King *Becket* IV ii 330
Ye think to *s* me from my loyalty „ V ii 481
and speak small to 'em, and not *s* 'em, *Foresters* I i 101
make a ghostly wail ever and anon to *s* 'em, „ II i 216
that *s's* The Baron at the torture of his churls, „ III 105
Scarecrow no such *s's* in your father's time, *Queen Mary* I v 173
We be more like *s's* in a field than decent serving men; *Foresters* I i 34
Scared (*See also* **Scaared**) Mumbling and mixing up in his *s* prayers Heaven and earth's Maries: *Queen Mary* II ii 86
And *s* the gray old porter and his wife. „ II iii 16
S by the Church— *Harold* III ii 87
That *s* the dying conscience of the king, „ V i 211
Too *s*—so young! *Becket* II i 67
King at last is fairly *s* by this cloud—this interdict. „ III iii 63
have I *s* the red rose from your face Into your heart? „ IV ii 73
And he was *s* and slew it. *Foresters* II ii 99
We be *s* with song and shout. „ II ii 164
Scarlet (a companion of Robin Hood) *S*, hath not the [illegible] t? *Foresters* I ii 41
[illegible] are always moody here. „ I iii 128
Then, *s*, thou at least wilt go with me. „ I iii 144
I remember, *S* hacking down A hollow ash, „ II ii 95
I Little John, he Much the miller's son, and he *S*, „ III 55
he, young *S*, and he, old Much, and I all the rest of us. „ III 60
Friend *S*, art thou less a man than Much? „ III 65
Then let her pass as an exception, *S*. „ III 72
S told me—is it true?— „ III 145
S, begin. „ III 223
Give me thy hand, Much; I love thee. At him, *S*! „ IV 311
You, good friar, You Much, you *S*, you dear Little John, „ IV 1083
Scarlet (adj.) *S*, as if her feet were wash'd in blood, *Queen Mary* III i 61
The *s* thread of Rahab saved her life; „ III ii 38
Scatter Saints to *s* sparks of plague Thro' all your cities, *Harold* II ii 745
S thy people home, descend the hill, „ V i 10
Winnow and *s* all scruples to the wind, *Becket* I i 150
I *s* all their cowls to all the bells, „ II i 93
To break our band and *s* us to the winds. *Foresters* III 453
Scatterbrains For Robin is no *s* like Richard, „ IV 355
Scatter'd (*See also* **Loosely-scatter'd**) Were *s* to the harvest . . . *Harold* IV iii 211
Smite the shepherd and the sheep are *s*. *Becket* I iv 227
Who dragg'd the *s* limbs into their den. *Queen Mary* I v 401
My people are all *s* I know not where. *Foresters* II i 176
Scattering To help the realm from *s*. *Harold* IV i 106
The crowd are *s*, let us move away! *Becket* III iii 357
Scelera Illorum *s* Pœna sequatur! (repeat) *Harold* V i 517, 601
Scene —not dead now—a swoon—a *s*— *Prom. of May* III 697
Scent (s) You saw my hounds True to the *s*; *The Cup* I ii 111
Scent (verb) U *s* it in the green leaves o. the wood. *Foresters* IV 944
Sceptre His *s* shall go forth from Ind to Ind! *Queen Mary* III ii 177
unsubject to One earthly *s*. *Becket* I iii 681
S and crozier clashing, and the mitre „ II i 25
had I fathered him I had given him more of the rod than the *s*. „ III iii 111
bulrush now in this right hand For *s*, *Foresters* III 77
Scheme You *s* against her father's weal and hers, „ IV 481

Schism and grief For our long *s* and disobedience, *Queen Mary* II iii 129
Grace to repent and sorrow for their *s*; „ III iii 178
All *s*, and from all and every censure, „ III iii 217
so the plague Of *s* spreads; „ III iv 172
make Our island-Church a *s* from Christendom, *Becket* I iii 116
Scholar (*See also* **Scholard**) Right as an Oxford *s*, *Foresters* I i 59
Scholard (scholar) how can thy keep all thy *s's* i' hor ler? *Prom. of May* I 108
thaw I beant naw *s*, fur I 'eint naw time to maake mysen a *s*. I 332
School I was just out of *s*, I had no mother— I 706
afoor she went to *s* at Littlechester II 19
Them be what they larns the childer' at *s*, III 40
School-boy More like a *s-b* that hath broken bounds, *Queen Mary* I v 170
School'd a Tu lor *S* by the shadow of death— „ V v 226
Schoolin-time but I were born afoor *s-t*. *Prom. of May* III 40
Schoolmaster *S*! Why if steer han't haxed *s* to dinner, thaw 'e knaws I was hallus agean hevving *s* i' the parish! „ I 184
An' thou doant understan' it neither—and thou *s* as t' all. „ I 239
Noa, fur thou be nobbut *s*; „ I 308
but the *s* looked to the paying you your wages when I was away. „ III 23
Schoolmen The Canonists and *S* were with me, *Queen Mary* I ii 61
Schoolmistress Wasn't Miss Vavasour, our *s* at Littlechester, *Prom. of May* III 208
Science I had some smattering of *s* then, „ II 301
and *s* now could drug and I balm us Back into nescience „ II 339
Scindatur Illorum, Domine, Scutum *s*! *Harold* V i 500
Scion whether her Grace incline to this splendid *s* of Plantagenet, *Queen Mary* I i 135
Scissars (Cæsar, name of horse) 'a' Pumpy was good uns to goa crops *Prom. of May* II 308, 318
Sconce I will break thy *s* with my quarterstaff. *Foresters* I ii 75
Scope yield Full *s* to persons rascal and forlorn, *Queen Mary* II ii 185
Scorch heat enough To *s* and wither heresy to the root. „ III iv 28
Score (*See also* **Three-score**) There goes a musical *s* along with them, *The Falcon* 452
How many of you are there? *Publius.* Some half a *s*. *The Cup* I iii 13
Half a *s* of them, all directed to me— *Prom. of May* II 721
Scor (s) He never yet could brook the note of *s*. *Becket* V ii 300
s! I hate *s*. A soul with no religion *Prom. of May* III 531
Scorn (verb) dost thou *s* me, Because I had my Canterbury pallium, *Harold* III i 105
Fool and wise, I fear This curse, and *s* it. „ III ii 68
Madam, you do ill to *s* wedded love. *Becket, Pro.* 353
Church must *s* herself whose fearful Priest „ I ii 64
Not *s* him for the foibles of his youth. „ V ii 328
s's The noblest-nature I man alive, *The Falcon* 258
Scorn'd His foes woul I blame him, and I *s* 'em, *Queen Mary* I v 624
tho' some of you Have *s* me— *Harold* I i 188
have *s* the man, Or hash'd his rascal back, „ II ii 508
s her too much To harm her. *Becket* IV ii 392
Scorning divorced King Louis, *S* his monkery,— „ IV ii 419
Scory (Bishop) Ponet, Barlow, Bale, *S*, Coverdale; *Queen Mary* I ii 7
Scotland Mary of *S*,—for I have not own'd My sister, „ I v 284
To make the crown of *S* one with ours, „ I v 287
but your king stole her a babe from *S* „ I v 292
Mary of *S*, married to your Dauphin, „ I v 295
he would weld France, England, *S*, „ V i 137
S, Ireland, Iceland, Orkney, *Harold* III ii 124
'I go to fight in *S* With many a savage clan;' *Foresters* I i 14
Scots (Mary, Queen of) (*See also* **Mary of Scotland**) She stands between you and the Queen of *S*. *Mary.* The Queen of *S* at least is Catholic. *Queen Mary* V i 193
The Queen of *S* is married to the Dauphin, „ V v 52
Scottish your *S* namesake marrying The Dauphin, „ V i 134
Scoundrel Trusted than trust—the *s*— „ II ii 39
Who shook the Norman *s's* off the throne, *Harold* IV i 81
Scourge (s) they call me now, The *s* and butcher *Queen Mary* V ii 106
Yon grimly-glaring, treble-brandish'd *s* Of England! *Harold* I i 4
lied like a lad That dreads the penitent *s*, „ II ii 658
If fast and prayer, the lacerating *s*— *Becket* I iii 304

Scourge (verb) Threaten the child; 'I'll *s* you if you did it': *Queen Mary* III v 126
Fast, *s* thyself, and mortify thy flesh, *Becket* I iii 530
once I wish'd to *s* them to the bones. *The Cup* I i 27
Scourging In *s*., macerations, mortifyings, Fasts, *Becket* V i 41
Horrible! flaying, *s*, crucifying— *The Cup* I ii 235
Scout Our *s*'s have heard the tinkle of their bells. *Harold* V i 220
Scouted I am glad that France hath *s* him at last: *Becket* II ii 252
Scowl A smile abroad is oft *s* at home. *Queen Mary* III i 213
Scowl'd *S* that world-hated and world-hating beast, " II ii 90
Scrape (s) less loyalty in it than the backward *s* of the clown's heel— *Becket* III iii 143
Scrape (verb) Sir Richard must *s* and *s* till he get to the land again. *Foresters* I i 78
Scraped I *S* from your finger-points the holy oil; *Queen Mary* IV ii 132
Scraps make Thy slender meal out of those *s* and shreds *The Falcon* 146
Scratch'd And, being *s*, returns to his true rose, *Becket* III i 249
Scratching *See* **A-scratting**
Scream the *s* of some wild woodland thing. *Foresters* II i 252
Scream'd *S* as you did for water. *Queen Mary* III v 58
Scrimp Do not *s* your phrase, " III iii 259
Scriptur' as long as the man served for 'is sweet'art i' *S*. *Prom. of May* II 63
Scripture (adj.) It's the old *S* text, 'Let us eat and drink, " I 258
Scripture (s) (*See also* **Scriptur'**) wholesome *s*, 'Little children Love one another.' *Queen Mary* III iv 84
Did you find a *s*, 'I come not to bring peace " III iv 87
Scritch-owl Anger the *s-o*. *Mercenary*. But, my lord, *Foresters* II i 331
the *s-o* bodes death, my lord. *Queen Mary* III i 261
Scroll But then what's here? King Harry with a *s*. *The Falcon* 424
What's here? a *s* Pinned to the wreath. " 431
a written *s* That seems to run in rhymings. *Queen Mary* II ii 100
Scruple and I fear One *s*, this or that way, *Becket* I i 150
Winnow and scatter all *s*'s to the wind. *Foresters* IV 887
Scrupulest And *s* not to flaunt it to our face *Queen Mary* III iii 33
Sculptor as a *s* clay, To their own model. " III iv 290
Scum the psalm-singing weavers, cobblers, *s*— " IV iii 76
s And offal of the city would not change Estates *Becket* I iii 508
men, the *s* and offal of the Church; " I i 309
Scurrilous May plaister his clean name with *s* rhymes! *Queen Mary* III v 143
Scurrying the *s* of a rat Affrighted me, *Becket* I i 34
Scutage Church should pay her *s* like the lords. *Harold* IV iii 142
Scuttle *S* his cockle-shell? " V i 509
Scutum Illorum, Domine, *S* scindatur! *Queen Mary* II ii 276
Scythe Your harvings wasted by the *s* and spa— " I iv 279
Sea (*See also* **Mid-sea.**) I spy the rock beneath the smiling *s* " I iv 288
Mine is the fleet and all the power at *s*— " I v 382
God lay the waves and strow the storms at *s*, " III i 162
When they will sweep her from the *s*'s " III ii 25
Our voyage by *s* was all but miracle; " III ii 26
And here the river flowing from the *s*, " III iii 193
offal thrown Into the blind *s* of forgetfulness. " III iv 293
dallying over *s*'s Even when his brother's, " III v 2
So they have sent poor Courtenay over *s*.
I am sicker staying here Than any *s* could make me passing hence, Tho' I be ever deadly sick at *s*. " III vi 87
and the French fleet Rule in the narrow *s*'s. " V i 7
Sending an insolent shot that dash'd the *s*'s Upon us, " V i 58
must lower his flag To that of England in the *s*'s " V i 66
A voice of shipwreck on a shoreless *s*! " V ii 384
Spain would be England on her *s*'s, and England Mistress of the Indies. " V iii 72
I had heard of him in battle over *s*'s, " V v 33
Beyond the *s*'s—a change! *Harold* I i 104
and hunt and hawk beyond the *s*'s! " I i 230
s shall roll me back To tumble at thy feet. " I ii 114
The *s* may roll Sand, shingle, shore-weed, " I ii 117
there is a post from over *s*'s With news for thee. " II ii 209
I'll hack my way to the *s*. " II ii 312
Our Duke is all between thee and the *s*, " II ii 315
God and the *s* have given thee to our hands— " II ii 548
a lake, A *s* of blood—we are drown'd in blood— " III i 398
dumb'd his carrion croak From the gray *s* for ever. " IV iii 67

Sea (*continued*) send the shatter'd North again to *s*, *Harold* IV iii 14
I send my voice across the narrow *s*'s— " V i 2
Till the *s* wash her level with her shores, " V i 3
The sign in heaven—the sudden blast at *s*— " V i 4
Follow them, follow them, drive them to the *s*! " V i 4
No man without my leave shall cross the *s*'s *Becket, Pro.*
I mean to cross the *s* to France, " I iii 1
Will not be suffer'd so to cross the *s*'s " I iii 1
Love that is born of the deep coming up with the sun from the *s*. (repeat) " II i 10,
for any rough *s* Blown by the breath of kings. " II ii 1
Shall the waste voice of the bond-breaking *s* " V ii 3
bays And havens filling with a blissful *s*. *The Cup* II 2
runs to *s* and makes it Foam over all the fleeted wealth " II 2
The sky? or the *s* on a blue day? *Prom. of May* I 1
myself Would guide you thro' the forest to the *s*. *Foresters* II i 6
light of the *s*'s by the moon's long-silvering ray! " II ii 1
Were plunged beneath the waters of the *s*, " IV 6
Sea-bird Nor mark the *s-b* rouse himself and hover Above the windy ripple, *Harold* II ii 3
Sea-creek the *s-c*—the petty rill That falls into it— *Becket* II ii 2
Seal (s) Let the Great *S* be sent Back to the King to-morrow. " I i 3
O thou Great *S* of England, Given me by my dear friend " I i 3
Send the Great *S* by daybreak. " I i 4
Thy sending back the Great *S* maddenʼd him, " I iii
Flung the Great *S* of England in my face— " I iii
Seal (verb) except he *s* his faith In sight of all *Queen Mary* IV iii
My lord Archbishop, thou hast yet to *s*, *Becket* II iii 3
S? If a seraph shouted from the sun, And bad me *s* " I iii 3
I will not *s*. " I iii 3
He would not *s*. " I iii 3
the man shall *s*, Or I will *s* his doom. " I iii
And thou art perjured, and thou wilt not *s*. " I iii
Sign? *s*? I promised The King to obey these customs, " I iii
will *s* Love's truth On those sweet lips *Foresters* IV
Sea-laughter and fill the sky With free *s-l*— *Harold* II ii
Seal'd Sign'd and not *s*! How's that? *Becket* I iii
Seaman Perhaps; but we have *seamen*. *Queen Mary* V i
Sea-marks they should hang Cliff-gibbeted for *s-m*; *Harold* II
Sea-mew our *s-m* Winging their only wail! " II i
Sear Thine 'ifs' will *s* thine eyes out—ay. *Foresters* III
Search *S* them, Little John. " III
S this other. " III
S them, Kate, and see if they have spoken truth. " IV
s him then. How much hast thou about thee? " IV
S me then. I should be hard beset with thy fourscore. " IV
Search'd But how then if I will not bide to be *s*? *Becket* V i
Searching He miss the *s* flame of purgatory, *Queen Mary* IV ii
Sea-saw The miserable *s-s* of our child-world, *Harold* V i
Sea-shore lay them both upon the waste *s-s* At Hastings, *Foresters* IV
Sea-sick so should all the love-sick be *s-s*. *Becket, Pro*
Season not in tune, a nightingale out of *s*; *Queen Mary* I
Seat (*See also* **Judgment-seat**) This dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take my *s* in; " V
Throw cushions on that *s*, and make it throne-like. *The Falcon*
Seated Were *s* sadly at a fountain side, *Harold* I
Sea-will-o'-the-wisp Wicked *s-w-o'-t-w*! *Queen Mary* I
Second let me call her our *s* Virgin Mary, " III
The *s* Prince of Peace— " III
Should play the *s* actor in this pageant That brings him in; " III
Or a *s* fire, Like that which lately crackled underfoot " IV
first In Council, *s* person in the realm, *Harold* III
and the *s* curse Descend upon thine head, *Becket* III
Who made the *s* mitre play the first, And acted me? " III
This is the *s* grain of good counsel I ever proffered thee, " V
and I Became his *s* father: *The Cup*
I have no fears at this my *s* marriage. *Prom. of May* I
It seem'd so; only there was left A *s* daughter, *The Cup*
Second-sight Or some strange *s-s*, the marriage cup *Harold* V
Second-sighted Your *s-s* man That scared the dying *Becket* III
Secrecy bound me by his love to *s* Till his own time. *Queen Mary* II
Secret (adj.) And fearing for her, sent a *s* missive, " V
And if you be not *s* in this matter, *Becket, Pr*
I have built a *s* bower in England, Thomas,

Secret (adj.) (*continued*) We take her from her *s* bower in Anjou And pass her to her *s* bower in England. *Becket Pro.* 181
that *s* matter which would heat the King against thee „ *Pro.* 187
To pass thee to thy *s* bower to-morrow. i i 249
The *s* whisper of the Holy Father. i iii 236
And that old priest whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath sent another. *Henry.* *S*? iii i 72
Henry. *S*, then? iii i 82
Know you not this bower is *s*. iv ii 22
Found out her *s* bower and murder'd her. v i 175

Secret (s) (*See also* **State-secret**) some *s* that may cost Philip his life. *Queen Mary* iii i 201
That is my *s*, Thomas. *Becket.* State *s's* should be patent to the statesman *Becket, Pro.* 75
—there lies the *s* of her whereabouts, *Pro.* 430
I do not then charm this *s* out of our loyal Thomas, *Pro.* 466
Thine enemy knows the *s* of my bower. ii i 265
Is our *s* ours? Have you had any alarm? iii i 27
John of Salisbury committed The *s* of the bower, iii iii 6
This is no *s*, but a public matter. v ii 319
That is my *s*: keep it, or you sell me *The Cup* i ii 214
We never kept a *s* from each other; *Prom. of May* i 552
I have done wrong in keeping your *s*; „ iii 399

Sect Their 'dies Illa,' which will test their *s*. *Queen Mary* iii iv 128
worthy Bonner,—To test their *s* iii iv 131

Sectaries dishonour'd even in the sight Of those own *s* v v 134

Secular A *s* kingdom is but as the body Lacking a soul; and in itself a beast. The Holy Father in a *s* kingdom Is as the soul descending out of heaven Into a body generate. iv i 32
he was deliver'd To the *s* arm to burn: iv ii 211
I have been a lover of wines, and delicate meats, And *s* splendours, *Becket* i i 78
You have had the better of us In *s* matters. „ ii ii 81

Secured if our person be *s* From traitor stabs *Queen Mary* v v 280

Security Ay, ay, but what *s*, „ iii iii 81

Sedernunt *S principes, edernunt pauperes,* *Becket* i iv 131

See (a bishopric) And from the Apostolic *s* of Rome; *Queen Mary* iii iii 127
by your intercession May from the Apostolic *s* obtain, „ iii iii 147
obedience Unto the holy *s* and reigning Pope „ iii iii 158
our Bishop *s* from their *s's* Or flesh. „ i ii 4
From all the vacant *s's* and abbacies, *Becket* i iii 652
All that I left our Saltwood Castle from our *s*! „ ii ii 270

See (verb) fear, I *s* you, Dear friend, for the last time; *Queen Mary* i ii 102
my Lord; I *s* you in the Tower again. „ i iv 80
S that you neither hear them nor repeat! „ i v 576
To tell you what indeed ye *s* and know, „ ii ii 144
And *s* the citizens arm'd. Good day; „ ii ii 378
if he *s* the man and still will jeer, ii ii 402
I could *s* that as the new-made couple iii i 93
Ragenhall, I *s* The Tudor green and white. iii i 179
S there be others that can use their hands. „ iii i 243
Did you *s* her die? „ iii i 344
No, cousin, happy—Happy to *s* you; „ iii ii 87
Ay; but *s* here! *First Page.* *S* what? „ iii ii 215
pray Heaven That you may *s* according to our sight. „ iii iv 331
You cannot *s* the Queen. Renard denied her, iii vi 1
My Lords, you cannot *s* her Majesty. iii vi 19
Can I not *s* him? *Renard.* Not now. iii vi 35
farewell; Until I *s* you in St. Mary's Church. „ iv ii 47
You have not gone to *s* the burning? „ iv iii 290
I could *s* that many silent hands Came from the crowd „ iv iii 582
Not to *s* me? *Philip.* Ay, Madam, to *s* you. „ v i 118
Count de Feria waits without, In hopes to *s* your Highness. „ v ii 401
She neither *s's* nor hears, „ v ii 404
Our Clarence there *S's* ever such an aureole „ v ii 413
Sin is too dull to *s* beyond himself. „ v ii 441
they *s* not what the general *s's*, A risk of utter ruin. „ v ii 447
throat of mine, Barer than I should wish a man to *s* it,— „ v ii 462
I will *s* no man hence for evermore, „ v ii 525
I may die Before I read it. Let me *s* him at once. „ v ii 550

See (verb) (*continued*) Then I may say your Grace will *s* your sister? *Queen Mary* v ii 645
You *s* the lodging, sir, „ v iii 23
That she would *s* your Grace before she—died. „ v iii 104
Nay, dearest Lady, *s* your good physician. „ v v 50
your royal sister comes to *s* you. *Mary.* I will not *s* her. „ v v 192
I will *s* none except the priest. Your arm. „ v v 196
For all the world *s's* it as well as England. *Harold* i i 129
I *s* the flashing of the gates of pearl— „ i i 186
s Deeper into the mysteries of heaven „ i i 199
S's he into thine, That thou wouldst have „ i i 202
S here—an interwoven H and E! „ i ii 57
thou shalt *s* My greyhounds fleeting i ii 128
I *s* the goal and half the way to it i ii 186
We be fishermen; I came to *s* after my nets. „ ii i 27
He came not to *s* me, had past me by To hunt „ ii ii 27
He *s's* me not—and yet he dreams of me. „ ii ii 144
And *s* thee shipt, and pray in thy behalf „ ii ii 197
I shall *s* the dewy kiss of dawn no more „ ii ii 331
I *s* the blackness of my dungeon loom „ ii ii 405
s confusion fall On thee and on thine house. „ ii ii 489
S here this little key about my neck! „ iii i 10
to *s* my solemn vow Accomplish'd. „ iii i 306
join our hands before the boats, That all may *s*. „ iv i 243
cannot *s* the world but thro' their wines! „ iv iii 225
S him out safe! (repeat) „ v i 84, 93
S all be sound and whole „ v i 104
I *s* it in thine. And not on thee v i 300
Stigand will *s* thee safe. And so—Farewell. „ v i 418
And *s* thee safe from Senlac. „ v i 457
I can *s* it from where we stand „ v i 462
I *s* the gonfanon of Holy Peter „ v i 510
and *s* beyond Your Norman shrines. „ v i 618
Our Harold—we shall never *s* him more. „ v ii 3
Take them away, I do not love to *s* them. „ v ii 112
s my bishop Hath brought your king to a standstill. *Becket, Pro.* 42
Ay! blood, perchance, except thou *s* to her. „ *Pro.* 176
Ay—ay, but swear to *s* to her in England. „ *Pro.* 190
longest much to *s* your Grace and the Chancellor ere he past, „ *Pro.* 390
you could not *s* the King for the kinglings. „ *Pro.* 452
I can *s* further into a man than our hot-headed Henry, „ *Pro.* 462
I stand and *s* The rift that runs between me i i 139
herself should *s* That kings are faithful „ i i 77
He will not *s* thy face till thou hast sign'd „ i iii 5
I *s* it, I *s* it. „ i iii 297
Fohot, let me *s* what I have sign'd. „ i iii 307
To *s* the proud Archbishop mutilated. „ i iii 614
and *s* it mounting to Heaven, my God bless you, „ i iv 37
s here, my lord, this rag fro' the gangrene o' my leg. „ i iv 236
My brave-hearted Rose! Hath he ever been to *s* thee? „ ii i 288
S if our pious—what shall I call him, John?— „ ii ii 38
How should you *s* this rightly? „ ii ii 98
now I *s* That I was blind—suffer the phrase— „ ii ii 437
Bird mustn't tell, Whoop—he can *s*. (repeat) „ iii i 107, 256
I *s* it—some confusion, Some strange mistake. „ iii i 233
S here! *Herbert.* What's here? „ iii ii 1
Do you *s*, my lord, There is the King „ iii iii 21
Do you *s* that great black cloud „ iii iii 45
And *s* you yon side-beam that is forced from under it, „ iii iii 49
Ay, but some one comes to *s* her now and then. „ iv i 16
we shall *s* the silk here and there, and I want my supper. „ iv i 56
S, I can say no more. „ iv ii 107
what uncomely faces, could he *s* you! „ v i 201
I told him I was bound to *s* the Archbishop; „ v ii 100
You *s* they have been revelling, and I fear „ v ii 121
Who are with him? I *s* no face that knows me. *The Cup* i i 183
Had you then No Message with the cup? *Camma.* Why, yes, *s* here. „ i ii 69
a brave one Which you shall *s* to-morrow. „ i ii 432
S, *s*, my white bird stepping toward the snare. „ i iii 35
who has been so oft to *s* the Priestess, „ ii 11
Are you so sure? I pray you wait and *s*. „ ii 107
S here—I stretch my hand out—hold it there. „ ii 210

See (verb) (*continued*) I am glad I shall not *s* it. *The Cup* II 513
Beneath an ever-rising sun—I *s* him— " II 535
s, why she turns down the path through our little vineyard, *The Falcon* 167
I *s* you quite recover'd of your wound. " 391
I *s* There goes a musical score along with them, " 451
S, my lady! *Giovanna.* I *s*, Filippo! " 654
and *s* that all be right and reg'lar fur 'em afoor he coöm. *Prom. of May* I 168
S that you do not do so again! " II 24
And wheniver 'e *s*'s two sweet'arts togither like thou and me, Sally, " II 163
Which told us we should never *s* her more— " II 477
Letters! Yeas, I *s*'s now. " III 38
Ye *s*'s the holler läne be hallus so dark i' the arternoon, " III 92
I cannot and I will not *s* anybody. " III 340
may drop off any day, any hour. You must *s* him at once. " III 408
Tell him that I and the lady here wish to *s* him. You *s* she is lamed, " III 415
It puts me in heart Again to *s* you; " III 503
I *s* it all now. O she has fainted. " III 670
you *s* her there! Only fifteen when first you came on her, " III 749
There, there! You *s* I was right. *Foresters* I i 114
She doesn't *s* me. Shall I be bold? " I i 124
I could *s* her for a moment Glide like a light " II i 157
You *s*, they are so fond o' their own voices " II i 382
I will not brook to *s* Three upon two. " II i 423
S whether there be more of 'em in the wood. " II i 430
Thou wilt not *s* My Marian more. " II i 155
S, thou hast wrong'd my brother and myself. " II i 665
S then, I kneel once more to be forgiven. " II i 667
Thou *s* me clasp and kiss a man indeed, " II ii 76
that he may *s* The fashion of it. " IV 253
left mine horse and armour with a Squire, And I must *s* to 'em. " IV 416
You *s* he is past himself. What would you more? " IV 471
S you not They are jesting at us yonder, " IV 675
S thou thwart me not, thou fool! " IV 744
Seeïms (seems) *S* I ommost knaws the back on 'im— *Prom. of May* II 577
Seed(s) 'Martyr's blood—*s* of the Church.' *Queen Mary* IV i 146
sow'd therein The *s* of Hate, it blossom'd Charity. " IV i 172
The *s* thou sowest in thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 70
Seed (saw) I *s* that one cow 'o thine i' the pinfold *Prom. of May* I 190
I *s* tha a-limpin' up just now wi' the roomatics i' the knee. " I 384
I *s* how the owd man wur vext. " II 27
I knaw'd 'im when I *s* 'im ageän " III 121
Seed (seen) Noä, Miss. I ha'n't *s* 'er neither. " I 48
Seeing (part.) *s* that our gracious Virgin Queen hath— *Queen Mary* I iii 23
if he jeer not *s* the true man Behind his folly, " II ii 400
S there lie two ways to every end, " III iv 113
s now The poor so many, and all food so dear. " IV iii 208
And, *s* in a moment, I shall find Heaven " IV iii 223
religious fool, Who, *s* war in heaven, *Harold* I i 140
and *s* the hospitable lights in your castle, *Foresters* I ii 194
Seeing (s) Grew ever high and higher, beyond my *s*, *Harold* III i 149
and rooted in far isles Beyond my *s*: " III i 154
keep us From *s* all too near that urn, *The Cup* I iii 133
Seek *s* In that lone house, to practise on my life, *Queen Mary* I iv 283
You play at hide and *s*. " I v 305
We but *s* Some settled ground for peace " I v 314
S to possess our person, hold our Tower, " II ii 158
s's To bend the laws to his own will, " II ii 183
Or *s* to rescue me. I thank the Council. " IV ii 38
I am not vext,—Altho' ye *s* to vex me, *Harold* I i 405
wherefore should she *s* The life of Rosamund de Clifford *Becket, Pro.* 69
where to *s*? I have been about the city. " I i 397
when they *s* to overturn our rights, " V ii 456
They *s*—you make—occasion for your death. " V ii 558
I am he ye *s*. What would ye have of me? " V iii 115
S not for me, or you may find me at the bottom of the river.— *Prom. of May* II 87

Seek (*continued*) why did you write '*S* me at the bottom of the river'? *Prom. of May* III 363
Because we *s* to curb their viciousness. *Foresters* III 393
Seeking By *s* justice at a stranger's hand *Queen Mary* IV i 21
I am *s* one who wedded me in secret. *Harold* V ii 29
I tell thee, girl, I am *s* my dead Harold. " V ii 43
pale beggar-woman *s* alms For her sick son, *The Falcon* 852
Seem (*See also* **Seeïms**) it *s*'s that we shall fly These bald, blank fields, *Queen Mary* III v 250
even now You *s* the least assassin of the four. *Becket* V ii 52
Seem'd *S* thro' that dim dilated world of hers, *Queen Mary* II ii 32
s to smile And sparkle like our fortune " II iii 2
S as a happy miracle to make glide— " III ii 2
it *s* to me but just The Church should pay *Becket* I i 3
It *s* to me that we were parted for ever. *Prom. of May* I 76
It *s* so; only there was left A second daughter, " III 77
Seeming *s* not as brethren, But mortal foes! *Queen Mary* IV iii 18
As *s* his, not mine, and fall abroad. *Becket, Pro.* 23
Seen (*See also* **Seed**) I have *s* enough for this day. *Queen Mary* I i 13
should already have *s* your steps a mile " I ii 8
do not you Be *s* in corners with my Lord of Devon. " I iv 15
and yet, methinks, I have *s* goodlier. " I v
Have you *s* Philip ever? *Noailles.* Only once. " I v 31
I have *s* them in their own land; " II i 16
I have never *s* her So queenly or so goodly. " II ii 32
flask of wine Beside me, than have *s* it: yet I saw it. " III i 4
track of the true faith Your lapses are far *s*. " III iv 9
I have *s* A pine in Italy that cast its shadow " III iv 13
when she once more is *s* White as the light, " III iv 19
Brief-sighted tho' they be, I have *s* them, " III vi 15
never *s* That any one recanting thus at full, " IV i 5
It will be *s* now, then. " IV i 6
Have I not *s* the gamekeeper, the groom, " IV iii 37
I have *s* heretics of the poorer sort, " IV iii 43
old age that never will be mine Is all the clearer *s*. " V ii 23
s the true men of Christ lying famine-dead by scores, " V iv 3
Thou hast but *s* how Norman hands can strike, *Harold* II ii 17
I dare not well be *s* in talk with thee. " II ii 48
Edward wakes!—Dazed—he hath *s* a vision. " III i 13
hath talk'd with God, and *s* A shadowing horror; " III i 35
Nor *s*, nor heard; thine, " V i 16
I have *s* The trenches dug, the palisades uprear'd " V i 18
No footfall—no Fitzurse. We have *s* her home. *Becket* I i 36
The world had never *s* the like before. " II ii 12
and I ha' *s* what I ha' *s*, (repeat) *Becket* III i 109, 143, 15
and to be sure I ha' *s* great ones to-day— *Becket* III i 13
and I ha' *s* the King once at Oxford, " III i 16
she had *s* the Archbishop once, So mild, so kind. " V ii 11
S by the Church in Heaven, the Church on earth— " V iii 8
S in the thicket at the bottom there *The Cup* I i 11
—all *s*,—all calculated, All known by Rome. " I ii 25
It may be I had never *s* the wars. *The Falcon* 37
I have *s* it like the snow on the moraine. " 50
and *s* the red of the battle-field, " 54
I haven't *s* Eva yet. Is she anywhere in the garden? *Prom. of May* I 4
I can't tell, for I have never *s* him. " I 11
She would have *s* at once into my trouble, " I 55
if you Had *s* us that wild morning when we found " II 46
—had you been one of us And *s* all this, " II 48
I have *s* the world—And cheer his blindness " II 51
since then, no one has *s* you but myself. " III 2
I have *s* thee clasp and kiss a man indeed, *Foresters* IV 109
See-saw The miserable *s-s* of our child-world, *Queen Mary* IV iii 3
Seest when thou *s* him next, Commend me to thy friend. *Becket* I i 32
Thou *s*, Sir Knight, our friar is so holy *Foresters* IV 27
Seethed She *s* with such adulteries, *Queen Mary* III iv 18
Seize that anyone Should *s* our person, " II ii 17
To *s* upon the forts and fleet, " III i 46
S him and burn him for a Lutheran. " V ii 24
Stumble not in the darkness, Lest they should *s* thee. *Becket* V iii 8
We shall be overwhelm'd. *S* him and carry him! " V iii 14
I give you here an order To *s* upon him. *The Cup* I i 16
'You are to *s* on Sinnatus,—if——' " I ii 23

Seize (*continued*) to *s* On whomsoever may be talking with you, *The Cup* I iii 6
For *my* sake—or they *s* on thee. " I iii 113
Why come we now? Whom shall we *s* upon? " I iii 178
S on the knight? wrench his sword from him! *Foresters* II i 676
S him and truss him up, and carry her off. " IV 690
S her and carry her off into my castle. " IV 738
Seized may not be *s* With some fierce passion, *Prom. of May* II 335
be hath *s* On half the royal castles. *Foresters* I iii 82
Self The Queen stands up, and speaks for her own *s*; *Queen Mary* II ii 342
his fault So thoroughly to believe in his own *s*. " II ii 386
Yet thoroughly to believe in one's own *s*, So one's own *s* be thorough, " II ii 388
the Pope's Holiness By mine own *s*. " III ii 112
As well for our own *selves* as all the realm, " III iii 136
and not sure Of their own *selves*, they are wroth with their own *selves*, " III iv 120
Bonner cannot out-Bonner his own *s*— " III vi 27
By mine own *s*—by mine own hand! " IV ii 202
and mine own *s* and all the world. " V ii 12
but I speak from mine own *s*, not him; " V iii 42
—yea and mine own *s*. *Harold* II ii 784
Tho' somewhat less a king to my true *s* " III ii 53
where mine own *s* Takes part against myself! " V i 299
what shall I call it, affect her thine own *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 513
Look to it, your own *selves*! " I iii 398
Strong—not in mine own *s*, but Heaven; " I iii 537
Who stands aghast at her eternal *s* " II ii 404
on mine own *s* The King had had no power " II ii 411
kingly promise given To our own *s* of pardon, " II ii 433
'great honour,' says he, 'from the King's *s* to the King's son.' " III iii 145
I am mine own *s* Of and belonging to the King. " IV ii 29
I'll swear to mine own *s* it was a feint. " IV ii 401
The soldier, when he lets his whole *s* go Lost in the common good, the common wrong, Strikes truest ev'n for his own *s*. " V ii 39
Then speak; this is my other *s*, " V ii 74
as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna her own *s*— *The Falcon* 199
And this last costly gift to mine own *s*, " 228
Vice and Virtue Are but two masks of *s*; *Prom. of May* I 538
I have found it once again In your own *s*. " II 377
—so be more at peace With mine own *s*. " II 663
till we be only bones our own *selves*. *Foresters* I i 26
I remain Mistress of mine own *s* and mine own soul. " IV 720
Self-assertion than to stand On naked *s-a*. *Queen Mary* IV i 120
Self-blotted he is effaced, *S-b* out; " IV i 138
Self-disdain for a spark Of *s-d* born in me when I swore *Harold* V i 302
Self-exposure Why will you court it By *s-e*? *Becket* I i 282
Self-lauding Without too large *s-l* I must hold *Harold* IV iii 87
Selfless The simple, silent, *s* man Is worth a world of tongueters. " V i 61
Self-murder lying were *s-m* by that state " III i 70
Self-passion drown all poor *s-p* in the sense Of public good? *The Cup* II 101
Self-stock Of one *s-s* at first, Make them again *Harold* V ii 186
Self-uncertain and yet We are *s-u* creatures, *Becket* V ii 48
Sell *s* not thou Our living passion for a dead man's dream; *Harold* III ii 58
keep it, or you *s* me To torment and to death. *The Cup* I ii 214
We shall have to *s* all the land, *Prom. of May* III 164
And so wouldst *s* thy sister to the Sheriff, *Foresters* II i 536
'*S* all thou hast and give it to the poor;' " III 169
S me again perchance for twice as much. " IV 654
Seller but I bound the *s* To silence, *The Falcon* 73
Semi-barbarous altho' the inhabitants Seem *s-b*. *Prom. of May* II 542
Semi-madman known a *s-m* in my time So fancy-ridd'n) *Queen Mary* II i 9
Senate Our *S*, wearied of their tetrarchies, *The Cup* I i 89
What filthy tools our *S* works with! " I i 156
Save for some slight report in her own *S* " I ii 134
Roman *S*, For I have always play'd into their hands, " I iii 149
tell the *S* I have been most true to Rome— " II 482
Send God *s* her well; Here comes her Royal Grace. *Queen Mary* II ii 125
s's His careful dog to bring them to the fold. " III iv 104
S out: let England as of old Rise lionlike, " V ii 265

Send (*continued*) *S* out, *s* out, and make Musters in all the counties; *Queen Mary* V ii 270
S out; I am too weak to stir abroad; " V ii 286
he *s's* his veriest love, And says, he will come quickly. " V ii 563
and to *s* us again, according to His promise, " V iv 52
s thee back among thine island mists With laughter. *Harold* II ii 181
s her hosts Of injured Saints to scatter sparks " II ii 743
and *s* thy saints that I may say Ev'n to their faces, " II ii 785
And *s* the shatter'd North again to sea, " IV iii 140
I *s* my voice across the narrow seas— " V i 246
The Norman *s's* his arrows up to Heaven, " V i 666
I *s* thee as a common friend To tell the King, *Becket* I i 341
S the Great Seal by daybreak. " I i 405
S for him back. " I iii 334
he *s's* me to bid you this night pray for him " I iv 265
can I *s* her hence Without his kingly leave? " III i 218
And *s* thee back again to Canterbury? " III iii 184
S back again those exiles of my kin " III iii 186
Have I not promised, man, to *s* them back? " III iii 191
She *s's* it back, as being dead to earth, " V i 170
and *s* Her whole heart's heat into it, " V ii 254
s's you this cup rescued from the burning *The Cup* I i 41
I *s* it to the wife of Sinnatus, " I i 72
—*s's* you this cup—the cup we use in our marriages— " I ii 72
He *s's* you This diadem of the first Galatian Queen, " II 131
and *s* him forth The glory of his father— " II 561
in hope that the saints would *s* us this blessed morning; *The Falcon* 186
I might *s* you down a flask or two " 584
if the farming-men be come for their wages, to *s* them up to me. *Prom. of May* III 16
Sending Lord Howard, *S* an insolent shot that dash'd *Queen Mary* V i 57
Thy *s* back the Great Seal madden'd him, *Becket* I iii 9
Seneschal and confer with her ladyship's *s*, *The Falcon* 416
Senlac (adj.) signs on earth! Knowest thou *S* hill? *Harold* III i 361
tell him we stand arm'd on *S* Hill, " V i 59
To tell thee thou shalt die on *S* hill— " V i 241
Senlac (s) over nameless graves— *Harold.* At *S*?
Aldred. *S*. " III i 383
S! Sanguelac, The Lake of Blood! " III i 385
And see thee safe from *S*. " V i 457
Sens (a French town) Return to *S*, where we will care for you. *Becket* II ii 444
[redacted] all but proving man An automatic series of *s's*, *Prom. of May* I 226
What can a man, then, live for but *s's*, " I 242
if man be only A willy-nilly current of *s's*— " II 263
Sense thro' his dying *s* Shrills 'lost thro' thee.' *Harold* III i 34
Which in your *s* is treason. *The Cup* I i 79
for the *s's*, love, are for the world; That for the *s's*. *Prom. of May* I 580
Sensual and sat Thro' every *s* course of that full feast " II 254
Sent I stood out, till Edward *s* for me. *Queen Mary* I ii 29
hath *s* for the holy legate of the holy father " I iii 26
God hath *s* me here To take such order " I v 33
You have *s* her from the court, " I v 462
S out my letters, call'd my friends together, " I v 552
S Cornwallis and Hastings to the traitor, " II ii 31
And fearing for her, *s* a secret missive, " II ii 121
But we *s* divers of our Council to them, " II ii 152
s his myriads hither To seize upon the forts " III i 463
which the emperor *s* us Were mainly Gardiner's: " III iii 70
s here as Legate From our most Holy Father " III iii 124
You were *s* for, You were appeal'd to, " III iv 255
I am *s* to fetch you. " III iv 393
So they have *s* poor Courtenay over sea. " III v 1
But held from you all papers *s* by Rome, " V ii 45
And how should he have *s* me Legatic hither, " V ii 87
this young Earl was *s* on foreign travel, " V ii 489
and have *s* him back A holy gonfanon, *Harold* III ii 146
And Edward would have *s* a host against you, " IV i 99
Since Griffyth's head was *s* To Edward, " IV i 221
Have thy two brethren *s* their forces in? " V i 342
arrow which the Saints Sharpen'd and *s* against him— " V ii 169
Let the Great Seal be *s* Back to the King to-morrow. *Becket* I i 375
s his folk, His kin, all his belongings, " II i 69
priest whom John of Salisbury trusted Hath *s* another. " III i 71

Sent (*continued*) I *s* this Margery, and she comes not back; *Becket* IV ii 3
I *s* another, and she comes not back. *The Cup* I ii 52
A strange gift *s* to me to-day. " I ii 210
know myself am that Galatian Who *s* the cup. " I ii 220
The Romans *s* me here a spy upon you, " II 418
I might have *s* him prisoner to Rome. *Prom. of May* I 19
and he *s* me wi' the gig to Littlechester to fetch 'er; " I 413
cotched 'im once a-stealin' coäls an' I *s* fur 'im, " II 153
and he *s* 'im awaäy to t'other end o' the field; " III 28
but he *s* me an alphabetical list of those that remain, " III 435
What hasta *s* fur me, then, fur? *Foresters* IV 87
I have *s* to the Abbot and justiciary " IV 1022
I had despair'd of thee—that *s* me crazed, *Queen Mary* I v 487
Sentence The *s* having past upon them all, *Becket* I iii 670
Hear first thy *s*! *Harold* V i 518, 605
Sequatur Illorum scelera Pœna *s*! (repeat) " IV iii 88
Sequel The *s* had been other than his league With Norway, *Becket* I iii 311
Seraph If a *s* shouted from the sun, *Foresters* IV 1074
Serf All those poor *s's* whom we have served will bless us,
Series all but proving man An automatic *s* of sensations, *Prom. of May* I 226
Serious Stafford, I am a sad man and a *s*. *Queen Mary* III i 42
Serjeant *See* **Drill-serjeant**
Serpent *s* that hath slough'd will slough again. *Queen Mary* III iii 18
Tut, then we all are *s's*. " III iii 21
Let her eat it like the *s*, *Becket, Pro.* 533
s that had crept into the garden And coil'd himself *Foresters* II i 136
Servant these old-world *s's* Are all but flesh and blood *The Falcon* 708
Serve (*See also* **Serve**) it *s's* to fan A kindled fire. *Queen Mary* I v 620
make Those that we come to *s* our sharpest foes? " II iii 77
S God and both your Majesties. " III iii 159
Yet to save Cranmer were to *s* the Church, " IV i 136
but I am not sure She will not *s* me better— " V i 250
May *s* to charm the tiger out of him. *Harold* I i 153
thunder moulded in high heaven To *s* the Norman purpose, " II ii 34
Let Harold *s* for Tostig! *Queen.* Harold served Tostig so ill, he cannot *s* for Tostig! " III i 160
sight of Danish blood Might *s* an end not English— " IV iii 98
my foundation For men who *s* the neighbour, " V i 98
to the statesman Who *s's* and loves his king, *Becket, Pro.* 78
I am his no more, and I must *s* the Church. " I i 145
S my best friend and make him my worst foe; " I iii 567
Then there isn't a goodly wench to *s* him with it: " I iv 159
tongue lick him whole again To *s* your will? " II ii 26
wriggle out of them like an eel When the time *s's*. " II ii 188
we make the time, we keep the time, ay, and we *s* the time: " II ii 368
Well—I shall *s* Galatia taking it, *The Cup* I i 100
S by force? No force Could make me *s* by force. " I ii 79
Then that I *s* with Rome to *s* Galatia. " I ii 212
my serving Rome To *s* Galatia: " I ii 279
I am much malign'd. I thought to *s* Galatia. *Sinnatus.* " I ii 324
S thyself first, villain! They shall not harm " I iii 136
Well used, they *s* us well. *The Falcon* 481
one piece of earthenware to *s* the salad in to my lady, " 710
servants Are all but flesh and blood with those they *s*.
I ha' served the King living, says she, and let me *s* him dead, *Foresters* II i 311
and *s* King Richard save thou be A traitor or a goose? " IV 351
Served (*See also* **Served, Well-served**) I hoped I had *Queen Mary* V ii 296
s God with all my might! " V iii 21
if you be fairly *s*, And lodged, and treated. *Harold* I i 214
For I have *s* thee long and honestly. " III i 161
Harold *s* Tostig so ill, he cannot serve for Tostig! " III i 242
No, no, but Harold. I love him: he hath *s* me: *Becket* I i 142
I *s* our Theobald well when I was with him; " I i 144
I *s* King Henry well as Chancellor; " I ii 30
in your chancellorship you *s* The follies of the King. " II ii 460
Thou hast *s* me heretofore with Rome— " V iii 40
Heaven be *s* Tho' earth's last earthquake *The Falcon* 632
It *s* me for a blessed rosary. " 901
Hath *s* me better than her living—
I ha' *s* the King living, says she, and let me serve him dead, *Foresters* II i 310
those poor serfs whom we have *s* will bless us, " IV 1075

Service (I have a daughter in her *s* who reported it) *Queen Mary* I i 76
This chains me to your *s*, " I v 537
Twelve years of *s*! *Harold* I i 221
My lord, permit us then to leave thy *s*. *Becket* I iv 10
told me he would advance me to the *s* of a great lady, " III i 123
which our loyal *s*, And since we likewise " V i 53
For all his faithful *s's* to Rome. *The Cup* II 65
then there is anything in your lordship's larder at your lordship's *s*, *The Falcon* 138
cold-manner'd friend may strangely do us The truest *s*, " [illegible]
I sank so low that I went into *s*— *Prom. of May* III 392
wasted his revenues in the *s* of our good king Richard *Foresters* I i 193
All thanks for all your *s*; " I iii 165
Do me the *s* to tap it, and thou wilt know. " III 333
I would tap myself in thy *s*, Robin. " III 336
And both at thy *s*, Robin. " III 339
Serviceable so she be *s* In all obedience, *Harold* III i 291
Serving (adj. and part.) We be more like scarecrows in a field than decent *s* men; *Foresters* I i 35
'A GALATIAN *S* BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' *The Cup* I i 47
'A GALATIAN *S* BY FORCE IN THE ROMAN LEGION.' " I ii 75
S by force! " I ii 277
Serving (s) my *s* Rome To serve Galatia: *Becket* III iii 139
Servitor King would act *s* and hand a dish to his son; *Queen Mary* I v 543
Session Your Council is in *S*, please your Majesty. " III i 155
Set (s) I know a *s* of exiles over there, " IV iii 470
Set (sit) they want *s* i' the Lord's cheer o' that day. " I ii 91
Set (verb) was a wheedling monk *S* up the mass. " I iii 72
s yourselves by hundreds against one? " I v 367
Yearns to *s* foot upon your island shore. " I v 375
s it round with gold, with pearl, with diamond. " II i 250
I'll have my head *s* higher in the state; " II ii 22
Few things have fail'd to which I *s* my will.
s no foot theretoward unadvised Of all our Privy Council; " II ii 204
I am not so *s* on wedlock as to choose " II ii 214
I must *s* The guard at Ludgate. " II ii 408
you'll *s* the Divil's Tower a-spitting, " II iii 102
cry To have the gates *s* wide again, " II iv 65
They are the flower of England; *s* the gates wide. " II iv 70
S up a viceroy, sent his myriads hither To seize " III i 463
So to *s* forth this humble suit of ours " III iii 145
Like dogs that *s* to watch their master's gate, " III iv 309
Would fain *s* forth some saying that may live " IV iii 158
For there be writings I have *s* abroad " IV iii 240
Crying, 'Forward!'—*s* our old church rocking, " IV iii 403
s up your broken images; Be comfortable to me. " V ii 300
and *s* up The Holy office here— " V v 112
thy leave to *s* my feet On board, *Harold* I i 228
a sun *s* But leaving light enough for Alfgar's house " I i 306
and *s* her up again, till now, " II i 50
And over thee the suns arise and *s*, " II ii 433
sunder'd tree again, and *s* it Straight on the trunk, " III i 113
S forth our golden Dragon, " IV i 243
shall cross the seas To *s* the Pope against me— *Becket, Pro.* 38
will *s* it trembling Only to base it deeper. " *Pro.* 208
To *s* that precious jewel, Roger of York. " *Pro.* 270
True enough, my mind was *s* upon other matters. " *Pro.* 318
Has my simple song *s* you jingling? " *Pro.* 373
He took his mitre off, and *s* it on me, " I i 6
S all on fire against him! " I ii 85
Strike, and ye *s* these customs by my death " I iii 170
Fight for the Church, and *s* the Church against me!
Herbert. To be honest is to *s* all knaves against thee. " I iii 56
s the Church This day between the hammer and the anvil— " I iii 58
Poor beast! poor beast! *s* him down. " I iv 10
Lord hath *s* his mark upon him that no man should murder him. " I iv 19
I brought them In from the wood, and *s* them here, " II i 13
and *s's* the church-tower over there all a-hell-fire as it were? " III iii 5
Give me the poison; *s* me free of him! " IV ii 16

Set (verb) (*continued*) To *s* them straight again. *Becket* v ii 459
Not *s* myself abroach And run my mind *The Cup* I ii 106
Would *s* him in the front rank of the fight „ I ii 153
And that *s's* her against me—for the moment. „ I iii 163
tho' Rome may *s* A free foot where she will, „ II 245
it is thou Hath *s* me this hard task, *The Falcon* 237
S, as you say, so lightly on her head, „ 535
I had but emptiness to *s* before you, „ 870
But now you will *s* all right again, *Prom. of May* I 718
she *s* the bush by my dairy winder afoor „ II 18
Come, you will *s* all right again, „ II 658
I be afeard I shall *s* him a-swearing like onythink. „ III 359
I would *s* my men-at-arms to oppose thee, like the Lord of the Castle. *Foresters* I i 322
whenever I *s* my own foot on it I say to it, „ I i 334
mantle of the cloud, And *s's*, a naked fire. „ II i 29
a price is *s* On this poor head; „ II i 73
Well, *s* them forth. I could eat anything. „ II i 273
you are sturdy rogues that should be *s* to work. „ III 197
See that men be *s* Along the glades „ III 456
Set *See* **High-set**
Setting slander'd you For *s* up a mass at Canterbury *Becket* I ii 88
gave me this morning on my *s* forth. *Foresters* III 282
Settle now would *s* Upon this flower, *Queen Mary* I iv 55
in the eternal distance To *s* on the Truth. *Harold* III ii 103
Settled We but seek Some *s* ground for peace to stand upon. *Queen Mary* I v 315
pass Into more *s* hatred of the doctrines Of those who rule, „ III iv 159
but you will stay your going Somewhat beyond your *s* purpose? „ V i 207
Seven (*See also* **Twenty-seven**) Some six or *s* Bishops, diamonds, pearls, „ III i 52
Not for the *s* devils to enter in? „ III ii 140
The *s* sleepers in the cave at Ephesus Have turn'd from right to left. *Harold* I i 192
S feet of English land, or something more, Seeing he is a giant. „ IV ii 54
'*S* feet of English earth, or something more, Seeing he is a giant!' „ IV iii 112
My lord, the King demands *s* hundred marks, *Becket* I iii 634
I led *s* hundred knights and fought his wars. „ I iii 638
Forgive him seventy times and *s*; *Prom. of May* III 9
Seven-fold weak and meek old man, *S-f* dishonour'd *Queen Mary* V v 133
Seventeen *S*—and knew eight languages—*S*—a rose of grace! „ III i 358
„ III i 371
Seventh Lo! there once more—this is the *s* night! *Harold* I i 2
only she kept the *s* commandment better than some I know on, *Becket* III i 194
Seventy Forgive him *s* times and seven; *Prom. of May* III 9
Seven-years' My *s-y* friend was with me, my young boy; *Queen Mary* III iii 47
Several In *s* bills and declarations, Madam, „ IV i 48
Sever'd long divided in itself, and *s* from the faith, „ I iii 21
My arm is *s*. I can no more— *Becket* V iii 188
Severeness An overmuch *s*, I repeat, *Queen Mary* III iv 156
Sew these poor hands but *s*, Spin, broider— *Harold* IV iii 10
Sewer (sure) Ay, to be *s*! Be thou? *Prom. of May* I 3
but *s* I be, they be two o' the purtiest gels ye can see of a summer murnin'. „ I 20
and I feel *s*, Miss Dora, that I ha' been noän too sudden wi' you, „ II 59
I be Farmer Dobson, *s* anew; „ II 136
I beänt sa *s* o' that, fur Sally knaw'd im; Now then? „ III 146
Sewer In breathless dungeons over steaming *s's*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 441
Sewn if I hadn't a sprig o' wickentree *s* into my dress, *Foresters* II i 250
Shaky (shaky) The weather's well anew, but the glass be a bit *s*. *Prom. of May* II 52
Shamed (ashamed) Then the owd man i' Lear should be *s* of hissen, „ I 267
Shackle The *s's* that will bind me to the wall. *Harold* II ii 410
Shadder (shadow) then back agoän, a-follering my oän *s*— *Prom. of May* I 372
Shade moon Divides the whole long street with light and *s*. *Becket* I i 366

Shadow (*See also* **Shadder**) Is to be love-sick for a *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 535
pine in Italy that cast its *s* Athwart a cataract; firm stood the pine—The cataract shook the *s*. „ III iv 136
It was the *s* of the Church that trembled; Your church was but the *s* of a church, „ III iv 144
And how her *s* crosses one by one „ V v 7
a Tudor School'd by the *s* of death— „ V v 226
s's of a hundred fat dead deer For dead men's ghosts. *Harold* I ii 103
dog that snapt the *s*, dropt the bone.— „ I ii 188
be as the *s* of a cloud Crossing your light. „ II ii 177
That lies within the *s* of the chance. „ II ii 463
And dreadful *s's* strove upon the hill, „ III i 377
And on it falls the *s* of the priest; „ III ii 70
Yet if a fear, Or *s* of a fear, „ V i 115
Surely too young Even for this *s* of a crown; *Becket, Pro.* 231
That were but as the *s* of an assent. „ I iii 195
cloud that hath come over the sun and cast us all into *s*? „ III iii 47
Your *s*. Synorix— *The Cup* I ii 450
and enrich Earth with her *s*! „ I iii 60
Tell him there is one *s* among the *s's*, „ II 139
Beneath the *s* of our pines and planes! „ II 227
We lie too deep down in the *s* here. *The Falcon* 581
but they, the *s's* of ourselves, Have past for ever. *Prom. of May* I 271
would she moved beside me like my *s*! *Foresters* II i 165
O look! before the *s* of these dark oaks „ II i 604
A *s*, a poetical fiction— „ IV 219
Shadowing hath talk'd with God, and seen A *s* horror; *Harold* III i 357
And *s* of this double thunder-cloud „ III ii 159
Shaft He drew this *s* against me to the head, *Queen Mary* V ii 80
Parthian *s* of a forlorn Cupid at the King's left breast, *Becket, Pro.* 339
to *s* the North With earthquake and disruption— *Harold* I i 85
Come, Harold, *s* the cloud off! „ I ii 198
that would *s* the Papacy as it stands. „ III i 73
When what ye *s* at doth but seem to fly, *Becket* I iii 213
s's at mortal kings—her vacillation, Avarice, craft— „ I iii 743
To *s* my throne, to push into my chamber— „ II ii 405
That this brave heart of mine should *s* me so, „ V i 249
the very letters seem to *s* With cold, *The Cup* I iii 39
I do not dare it, like an old friend, to *s* it. *The Falcon* 448
Shaken When he hath *s* off the Emperor, *Prom. of May* II 527
dead Are *s* from their stillness in the grave *Becket* I iii 244
Shaker A *s* and confounder of the realm; *Foresters* II i 46
Shakest thou *s*! Here, here—a cup of wine— *Queen Mary* IV iii 40
Shaking (*See also* **A-shakin'**, **Head-shaking**) by thy wisdom Hast kept it firm from *s*; *Foresters* I iii 88
Shaky *See* **Shaky** *Becket, Pro.* 204
Shallow There runs a *s* brook across our field For twenty miles, *Queen Mary* V v 83
But thou hast drain'd them *s* by thy tolls, *Harold* I i 319
Shambles-oak or the *s-o*, or a weasel-sucked egg, *Foresters* IV 211
Shame (s) Nay, for bare *s* of inconsistency, *Queen Mary* I ii 39
S, *s*, my masters! are you English-born, „ I iii 69
A gracious guard Truly; *s* on them! „ II iv 58
S upon you, Robin, *S* upon you now! „ III v 85
And bring us all to *s*? *Becket* I iii 38
S, wrath, I know not what. „ I iii 322
and the more *s* to him after his promise, „ III i 130
Will feel no *s* to give themselves the lie. *The Cup* II 117
S on her that she took it at thy hands, *The Falcon* 60
it's all you have left us. *S* on you! „ 163
S on her then! „ 206
I scarce believe it! *Elisabetta*. *S* upon her then! „ 518
I shall go mad for utter *s* and die. *Prom. of May* I 682
Will he not fly from you if he learn the story of my *s* „ III 257
Five years of *s* and suffering broke the heart „ III 761
John—*S* on him!—Stole on her, *Foresters* II i 111
S on thee, Little John, thou hast forgotten— „ III 237
Shame (verb) Nor *s* to call it nature. *Queen Mary* III v 77
no need For Philip so to *s* himself again. „ V ii 587
That would but *s* me, Rather than make me vain. *Harold* I ii 116
thought that naked Truth would *s* the Devil „ III i 118
I *s* to quote 'em—caught, my lord, *Becket* I ii 7
Shamed (*See also* **Half-shamed**) make me *s* and tongue-tied in my love. *Queen Mary* III ii 162

Shamed (*continued*) only *s* to the quick Before the king— *Harold* IV i 7
s of his poor farmer's daughter among the ladies in his drawing-room? *Prom. of May* III 294
S of me in a drawing-room! (repeat) „ III 296, 306
Sooner or later *s* of her among The ladies, „ III 581
But—*s* of you, my Empress! „ III 599
S a too trustful widow whom you heard In her confession: *Foresters* III 385
Shaming *See* **Solemn-shaming**
Shape (s) struck a *s* from out the vague, *Becket* I iii 373
my sleeping-draught May bloat thy beauty out of *s*, „ IV ii 170
What a *s*! what lovely arms! *Foresters* I i 108
Shape (verb) Statesmen that are wise *S* a necessity, *Queen Mary* III iii 33
stay Yet for a while, to *s* and guide the event. „ V i 303
Love that can *s* or can shatter a life *Becket* II i 11
Shaped *See* **Well-shaped**
Share Come, come! thou hadst thy *s* on her. „ I iv 124
S and *s* alike! *Harold* II i 64
Shared and *s* His fruits and milk. Liar! *The Cup* I ii 427
Sharp stake and fire—*S* work and short. *Queen Mary* III i 329
Here—give me one *s* pinch upon the cheek *Foresters* IV 1011
Sharp-dividing battle-axe keen As thine own *s-d* justice, *Harold* V i 564
Sharpen'd Renard and the Chancellor *s* them. *Queen Mary* III i 5
arrow which the Saints *S* and sent against him— *Harold* V ii 169
Sharper A *s* harm to England and to Rome, Than Calais taken. *Queen Mary* V ii 29
Sharpest Shall we make Those that we come to serve our *s* foes? „ II iii 77
„ II iv 5
Shatter Will front their cry and *s* them into dust. *Harold* V i 196
No Norman horse Can *s* England, *Becket* II i 11
Love that can shape or can *s* a life „ V iii 135
God's full curse *S* you all to pieces *Harold* II ii 286
Shatter'd or whether England Be *s* into fragments. „ IV iii 60
have we *s* back The hugest wave from Norseland „ IV iii 140
And send the *s* North again to sea. *Queen Mary* I iii 17
Shaveling hear what the *s* has to say for himself. *Becket* I iii 737
—and that, turncoat *s*!
Shaven beard, which he had never *s* Since Henry's death, *Queen Mary* IV iii 593
Shawl Indian *s* That Philip brought me in our happy days!— „ V ii 539
Sheath Take up your dagger; put it in the *s*. *Becket* IV ii 294
whose whole life hath been folded like a blossom in the *s*, *Foresters* I i 206
Sheathe *s* your swords, ye will displease the King. *Becket* I iii 178
Shed True tears that year were *s* for you in Florence. *The Falcon* 384
Sheep *S* at the gap which Gardiner takes, *Queen Mary* III iii 236
doth not kill The *s* that wander from his flock, „ III iv 103
inherited loathing of these black *s* of the Papacy. *Becket, Pro.* 461
But thou the shepherd hast betray'd the *s*, „ I iii 525
Swine, *s*, ox—here's a French supper. „ I iv 112
black *s* based to the miller's ewe-lamb, „ I iv 162
Black *s*, quoth she, too black a sin for me. And what said the black *s*, my masters? „ I iv 165
That he made the black *s* white. „ I iv 176
Out from among us; thou art our black *s*. „ I iv 181
S, said he? And *s* without the shepherd, too. „ I iv 182
Smite the shepherd and the *s* are scattered. Smite the *s* and the shepherd will excommunicate thee. „ I iv 227
that the *s* May feed in peace. „ III iii 345
To find my stray *s* back within the fold. „ III iii 355
Sheet And as for the flesh at table, a whole Peter's *s*, „ III iii 129
Sheeted when all the *s* dead Are shaken from their stillness in the grave *Foresters* II i 45
She-goat you had safelier have slain an archbishop than a *s-g*: *Becket* III iii 69
Shelf *Shelves* and hooks, *shelves* and hooks, and when I see the *shelves* *The Falcon* 119
Shell (*See also* **Cockle-shell**) she that has eaten the yolk is scarce like to swallow the *s*. „ 705
woodland squirrel sees the nut Behind the *s*, *Foresters* II i 648
I crawl'd like a sick crab from my old *s*, „ IV 127
Shelter (s) The *s* of *your* roof—not for one moment— *Prom. of May* III 800
Shelter (verb) We *s* you no more. *Becket* II ii 249
I will *s* here. *Foresters* II i 180

Shelter'd Ah! much heresy *S* in Calais. *Queen Mary* V ii 299
He *s* in the Abbey of Pontigny. *Becket* II i 84
I have *s* some that broke the forest laws. *Foresters* I iii 69
Shepherd re-pulpited The *s* of St. Peter, *Queen Mary* I v 182
the *s* doth not kill The sheep that wander „ III iv 101
The Good *S*! Take this, and render that. *Harold* III ii 169
But thou the *s* hast betray'd the sheep, *Becket* I iii 524
And sheep without the *s*, too. „ I iv 183
Smite the *s* and the sheep are scattered. Smite the sheep and the *s* will excommunicate thee. „ I iv 226
the wolves of England Must murder her one *s*, „ III iii 344
This mountain *s* never dream'd of Rome. *The Cup* I ii 17
our carters and our *s's* Still find a comfort there. *Harold*. Carters and *s's*! *Prom. of May* III 527
Sheriff Thou knowest that the *S* of Nottingham loves thee. *Marian*. The *S* dare to love me? *Foresters* I i 223
But then your *S*, your little man, „ I i 231
our little *S* will ever swim with the stream! „ I i 240
The *S* of Nottingham was there—not John. „ I i 252
Beware of John and the *S* of Nottingham. „ I i 255
What art thou, man? *S* of Nottingham? „ I ii 190
S, thy friend, this monk, is but a statue. „ I ii 233
How close the *S* peered into thine eyes! „ I ii 253
Did he say so, the *S*? „ I ii 267
I heard this *S* tell her he would pay „ I iii 5
after some slight speech about the *S* „ II i 115
the *S* Would pay this cursed mortgage to his brother „ II i 143
Most honourable *S*! „ II i 154
the *S*, and by heaven, Prince John himself „ II i 173
the *S* had taken all our goods for the King without paying, „ II i 190
since the *S* left me naught but an empty belly, „ II i 278
when the *S* took my little horse for the King without paying for it— „ II i 300
Missed! There goes another. Shoot, *S*! „ II i 397
Strike *S*! Strike, mercenary! „ II i 416
Prince John, the *S*, and a mercenary. „ II i 445
The *S*—I am grieved it was the *S*; „ II i 449
Rather than that would wed her with the *S*. „ II i 525
And so wouldst sell thy sister to the *S*, „ II i 537
That such a brother—*she* marry the *S*! „ II i 551
In that great heat to wed her to the *S* „ II i 585
Thou shalt not marry The *S*, but abide with me „ II i 602
Then you will wed the *S*? „ III 11
And this rich *S* too has come between us; „ IV 57
The *S*! This ring cries out against thee. „ IV 68
What wilt thou do with the *S*? „ IV 107
We told the Prince and the *S* of our coming. „ IV 576
we will hang *thee*, prince or no prince, *s* or no *s*. „ IV 584
The *S*! the *S*, follow'd by Prince John „ IV 587
But, Sir, the *S*— *Sir Richard*. Let me be, I say! The *S* will be welcome! „ IV 600
And then the *S*! *Marian*. Ay, the *S*, father, „ IV 650
I cannot love the *S*. „ IV 662
S, Who thought to buy your marrying me „ IV 717
S, thou wilt find me at Nottingham. „ IV 801
No, let him be. *S* of Nottingham, „ IV 815
Thou wouldst marry This *S* when King Richard came „ IV 862
If you would marry me with a traitor *s*, I fear I might prove traitor with the *s*. „ IV 871
Here Abbot, *S*—no—no, Robin Hood. „ IV 989
Sheriffship True, for through John I had my *s*. „ I ii 201
Sherwood (adj.) there is a lot of wild fellows in *S* Forest who hold by King Richard. „ I ii 73
In *S* Forest. I have heard of them. „ I iii 102
Sherwood (s) good fellows there in merry *S* That hold by Richard, „ I iii 99
To make this *S* Eden o'er again, „ II i 168
Tut! be there wolves in *S*? „ II i 512
Robin king of *S*, And loves and dotes „ IV 389
Robin, the lion of *S*— „ IV 392
All the birds in merry *S* sing and sing him home again. „ IV 1109
Shield (adj.) our *s* wall—Wall—break it not—break not—break— *Harold* V i 232
Shield (s) Noble as his young person and old *s*. *Queen Mary* V ii 513
No Norman horse Can shatter England, standing *s* by *s*; *Harold* V i 196

Shield (s) (*continued*) bit his *s*, and dash'd it on the ground, *Harold* v i 405
make their wall of *s's* Firm as thy cliffs, " v i 479
The horse and horseman cannot meet the *s*, " v i 592
Hot-headed fools—to burst the wall of *s's*! " v i 613
Under the *s* and safeguard of the Pope, *Becket* I iii 600
See there our *s*. *Prom. of May* III 606
That I might breathe for a moment free of *s* *Foresters* IV 129
Shield-borne Their *s-b* patriot of the morning star *The Cup* II 121
Shielded You are doubly fenced and *s* sitting here *Queen Mary* III ii 104
And grateful to the hand that *s* him, *Harold* II ii 586
Shield-wall Let kith and kin stand close as our *s-w*, " I i 399
Heard how the *s-w* rang, " IV iii 159
Shift (s) a *s*, a trick Whereby to challenge, *Becket* II ii 163
Shift (verb) Will *s* the yoke and weight of all the world *Queen Mary* III vi 212
the currents So *s* and change, " IV iii 400
there is barely room to *s* thy side, *Harold* II ii 441
The One Who *s's* his policy suffers something, *The Cup* II 113
Shifting for how their lances snap and shiver Against the *s* blaze of Harold's axe! *Harold* V i 587
Shine so the beams of both may *s* upon us, *Queen Mary* III iv 20
dance into the sun That *s's* on princes. " III v 254
you want the sun That *s's* at court; " III v 277
I *s*! What else, Sir Count? " V iii 16
Our day beside the Derwent will not *s* Less than a star *Harold* IV iii 50
Could *s* away the darkness of that gap *Becket* III i 59
What are you crying for, when the sun *s's*? " III i 270
Who never deign'd to *s* into my palace. *The Falcon* 285
how the sun 'ud *s*, and the larks 'ud sing *Prom. of May* I 373
Shingle sea may roll Sand, *s*, shore-weed, *Harold* I ii 119
Shining *See* **Ever-shining**
Ship Spain in our *s's*, in our forts, *Queen Mary* II i 179
Help the good *s*, showing the sunken rock, *Harold* II ii 100
A thousand *s's*—a hundred thousand men— " IV iii 194
lest ye should draw together like two *s's* in a calm. *Becket* III iii 298
Shipt And see thee *s*, and pray in thy behalf *Harold* II ii 197
Shipwreck A voice of *s* on a shoreless sea! *Queen Mary* V ii 384
stormless *s* in the pools Of sullen slumber, *Harold* V i 296
Shipwreckt that the *s* are accursed of God;— " II i 100
Shire is not the cause of a county or a *s*, *Queen Mary* II i 162
Shirt I wear beneath my dress A *s* of mail: " I v 146
Shiver lances snap and *s* Against the shifting *Harold* V i 586
Shoal (*See also* **Herring-shoal**) No, but a *s* of wives upon the heath, " V i 146
His Holiness cannot steer straight thro' *s's*, *Becket* II ii 59
Shock Not so dead, But that a *s* may rouse her. *Queen Mary* III i 30
To find one *s* upon the field when all The harvest has been carried. *The Falcon* 301
Shock'd Hath *s* me back into the daylight truth *Queen Mary* III v 135
Shoe (s) She wore red *s's*! *Stafford.* Red *s's*! " III i 59
Shoe (verb) Blacksmith, thaw he niver *s's* a herse to my likings; *Prom. of May* I 448
Shone I *s* from him, for him, his glory, his Reflection: *Becket* I iii 664
Shook The cataract *s* the shadow. *Queen Mary* III iv 138
but Cranmer only *s* his head, " IV iii 601
He *s* so that he scarce could out with it— *Harold* III i 368
Who *s* the Norman scoundrels off the throne, " IV i 81
He sued my hand. I *s* at him. *Becket* I i 273
So *s* within my hand, that the red wine *The Cup* II 202
Shoot By the hard root, which *s's* again; *Becket* II ii 209
o'erleaps a jutting rock And *s's* three hundred feet. *The Cup* I i 111
and I'd like to *s* tha like a rabbit an' all. *Prom. of May* II 740
I can *s* almost as closely with the bow *Foresters* I i 216
that *s's* New buds to heaven, " I iii 25
there goes one in the moonlight. *S*! *Prince John.* Missed! There goes another. *S*, Sheriff! " II i 395
an old woman can *s* closer than you two. *Prince John.* *S* then, and if thou miss I will fasten thee " II i 400
Did I not tell you an old woman could *s* better? " II i 407
Shore (*See also* **Sea-shore**) Yearns to set foot upon your island *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 367
your *s's* Wore in mine eyes the green of Paradise. " III ii 17
I dug mine into My old fast friend the *s*, *Harold* II i 7
Wolf of the *s*! dog, with thy lying lights " II i 21
To shove that stranded iceberg off our *s's*, " IV iii 139
Till the sea wash her level with her *s's*, " V i 331

Shore (*continued*) like a barren *s* That grew salt weeds, *The Cup* II 231
There—league on league of ever-shining *s* " II 534
Shoreless A voice of shipwreck on a *s* sea! *Queen Mary* V ii 384
Shore-swallow'd *s-s*, armour'd Normans up To fight *Harold* II ii 57
Shore-weed sea may roll Sand, shingle, *s-w*. " I ii 119
Shorn (*See also* **Smooth-shorn**) lest the crown should be *S* of ancestral splendour. *Becket* I iii 157
Gave his *s* smile the lie. *Harold* II ii 226
Short stake and fire—Sharp work and *s*. *Queen Mary* III i 329
Hast not thou drawn the *s* straw? *Becket* I iv 3
Daughter, my time is *s*, I shall not do it. " V ii 157
Then with one quick *s* stab—eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 124
Short-lived Our *s-l* sun, before his winter plunge. *Queen Mary* III iii 85
Shot (s) practise on my life, By poison, fire, *s*, stab— " I iv 285
insolent *s* that dash'd the seas Upon us, " V i 57
Shot (verb) clash'd their bells, *S* off their lying cannon, " III vi 97
s out sidelong boughs across the deep *Harold* III i 150
not life *s* up in blood, But death drawn in;— *Becket* IV ii 380
I have *s* her thro' the heart. *Kate.* He lies, my lord. I have *s him* thro' the heart. *Foresters* II i 97
That I had *s* him thro' the heart, " II i 123
Turk *s* her as she was helping to build the mound " II i 308
Shou'der (shoulder) and doant laay my cartwhip athurt 'is *s's*, *Prom. of May* II 138
Shoulder (*See also* **Shou'der**) If you can carry your head upon your *s's*. *Wyatt.* I fear you come to carry it off my *s's*, *Queen Mary* II i 90
over his bow'd *s* Scowl'd that world-hated " II ii 89
and brush This Wyatt from our *s's*, " II ii 294
That hovers round your *s*— " V iii 52
and the weight of the church to boot on my *s's*, *Foresters* I ii 58
Shout (s) Came with a sudden splendour, *s*, and show, *Queen Mary* III i 449
s of Synorix and Camma sitting Upon one throne, *The Cup* II 146
But *s* and echo play'd into each other *Foresters* II i 258
We be scared with song and *s*. " II ii 164
What *s's* are these that ring along the wood? " IV 762
Shout (verb) *S*, knaves! *Queen Mary* I i 9
And get the swine to *s* Elizabeth. " I iii 39
Who are those that *s* below there? " II i 149
Stand staring at me! *s*, you gaping rogue! " III i 288
There be both King and Queen, Philip and Mary. *S*! " III i 297
S, then, Mary and Philip! " III i 300
Thou hast shouted for thy pleasure, *s* for mine! " III i 304
They *s* as they would have her for a queen. *Harold* IV i 26
S's something—he points onward— " V i 558
Shouted (*See also* **Holla'd**) I have, my Lord, *s* till I am hoarse. *Gardiner.* What hast thou *s*, knave? *Queen Mary* III i 290
Thou hast *s* for thy pleasure, shout for mine! " III i 304
But *s* in Queen Mary. " III iv 46
If a seraph *s* from the sun, *Becket* I iii 311
Most like it was the Roman soldier *s*. *The Cup* II 120
We *s*, and *they s*, as I thought, *Foresters* II i 256
Shouting Then followed the thunder of the captains and the *s*, *Becket* III iii 113
Shove To *s* that stranded iceberg off our shores, *Harold* IV iii 138
Show (s) Came with a sudden splendour, shout, and *s*, *Queen Mary* III i 450
To stand at ease, and stare as at a *s*, " IV iii 292
and to read the faces of men at a great *s*. *Becket* III iii 83
new-made children Of our imperial mother see the *s*. *The Cup* II 165
Show (verb) *S* me your faces! *Queen Mary* I v 307
Philip *s's* Some of the bearing of your blue blood— " I v 433
So doubtless will ye *s* yourselves to me. " II ii 175
a jest In time of danger *s's* the pulses even. " II ii 357
I will *s* fire on my side— " III i 327
They *s* their teeth upon it; " V i 299
Too small! a comet would not *s* for that! *Harold* I i 475
S him by whom he hath sworn. " II ii 732
mine own, a grief To *s* the scar for ever— *Becket* I i 178
hath he sign'd? *s* me the papers! " I iii 317
And wake with it, and *s* it to all the Saints. " II i 303
S me where thou camest out of the wood. " IV i 45
May they not say you dared not *s* yourself " V ii 595
If he should ever *s* his face among us, *Prom. of May* II 423
I would like to *s* you, Mistress Kate, *Foresters* I i 49

Show (verb) (*continued*) a tenderness toward me, but is too shy to *s* it. *Foresters* I i 116
bounden by a vow not to *s* his face, " I ii 237
S me some cave or cabin where I may rest. " II i 130
if thou wilt *s* us the way back to Nottingham. " II i 360
But to *s* thou art mortal. " II i 612
And *s* thyself more of a man than me. " IV 285
Show'd *s* his back Before I read his face. *Queen Mary* II i 131
s her The weakness and the dissonance *The Cup* I i 22
Shower *s's* of blood are blown Before a never ending blast, *Harold* III i 393
storm and *s* lashing Her casement, *Prom. of May* II 471
Showing Help the good ship, *s* the sunken rock, *Harold* II ii 100
Shown and brief patience, As I have *s* to-day. *Queen Mary* III iv 415
I have but *s* a loathing face to you, " III vi 113
Than you have *s* to Cranmer. " IV i 190
have *s* And redden'd with his people's blood *Harold* I ii 242
Thou still hast *s* thy primate, Gilbert Foliot. *Becket* I iii 282
You have *s* me that, though fortune had born you *Prom. of May* II 119
Shrank you perforce again *S* into France. *Becket* II ii 88
Shreds make Thy slender meal out of those scraps and *s* *The Falcon* 147
Shrew Is broken ere it joins—a *s* to boot, *Becket* V ii 207
Shrewd I find you a *s* bargainer. *The Falcon* 757
But you will find me a *s* bargainer still. " 774
And apt at arms and *s* in policy. *Foresters* I ii 104
Shriek And *s* to all the saints among the stars: *Becket* IV ii 239
Who *s's* by day at what she does by night, *Prom. of May* I 532
Shrill thro' his dying sense *S's* 'lost thro' thee.' *Harold* III i 35
Shrilling She *s* 'Wyatt,' while the boy she held *Queen Mary* II ii 72
Shrine Saints, I have rebuilt Your *s's*, " V ii 300
as He dwells In statelier *s's*. *Harold* I i 168
From all the holiest *s's* in Normandy! " II ii 735
and see beyond Your Norman *s's*, " V i 620
rescued from the burning of one of her *s's* *The Cup* I i 42
cup saved from a blazing *s* Of our great Goddess, " I ii 55
sacred *s* By chance was burnt along with it. " I ii 65
take this holy cup To lodge it in the *s* of Artemis. " I ii 435
To lodge this cup Within the holy *s* of Artemis " I iii 53
part to the *s* of our Lady. *Foresters* III 207
Our Lady's blessed *s's* throughout the land " IV 1079
Shrink And when he flash'd it *S* from me, *Becket* II i 277
Shrivell'd I, old *s* Stigand, I, Dry as an old wood-fungus on a dead tree, *Harold* III i 7
Shroud But after they had stript him to his *s*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 334
I'll have it with me in my *s*, *Becket* II i 302
Shudder causest the safe earth to *s* and gape, *The Cup* II 298
I mounted upon the parapet—— *Dora.* You make me *s*! *Prom. of May* III 373
Shun Who is he? let me *s* him. *Queen Mary* II ii 405
and now but *s's* The semblance of defeat; *Becket* I iii 190
s To meet her face to face at once! *The Cup* I i 58
Shut shame on them! they have *s* the gates! *Queen Mary* II iv 58
hath *s* the gates On friend and foe. " II iv 61
One crater opens when another *s's*. " III i 322
Have *s* you from our counsels. " III iv 320
hath the door *S* on him by the father whom he loved, " V ii 122
She to *s* up my blossom in the dark! *Harold* I ii 62
to *s* in A happier dream. " I ii 126
S the hall-doors. *Becket* V ii 532
S the doors! We will not have him slain " V iii 53
Was not the great gate *s*? " V iii 138
Shut-up There were citizens Stood each before his *s-u* booth. *Queen Mary* II ii 63
" II ii 257
Shy You are *s* and proud like Englishmen, *Foresters* I i 116
a tenderness toward me, but is too *s* to show it. *Queen Mary* II i 212
Sicily the Netherlands, *S*, Naples, Lombardy. " V i 44
Granada, Naples, *S*, and Milan,—
Sick (*See also* **Fancy-sick, Heart-sick, Love-sick, Sea-sick**) sent a secret missive, Which told her to be *s*. Happily or not, It found her *s* indeed. " II ii 122
We heard that you were *s* in Flanders, cousin. " III ii 33
Tho' I be ever deadly *s* at sea. So *s* am I " III vi 88
didst thou ever see a carrion crow Stand watching a *s* beast before he dies? " IV iii 7

Sick (*continued*) Art thou *s*, good Earl? *Harold.* *S* as an autumn swallow for a voyage, *S* for an idle week of hawk and hound *Harold* I i 100
poor lad! how *s* and sad for home! " II ii 325
'Wulfnoth is *s*,' he said; 'he cannot follow;' " III i 84
so if the city be *s*, and I cannot call the kennel sweet, *Becket* II ii 348
'The King is *s* and almost unto death.' " V ii 152
I am not mad, not *s*, not old enough *The Cup* I iii 69
O my *s* boy! My daily fading Florio, *The Falcon* 235
S! is it so? why, when he came last year " 311
I give it my *s* son, and if you be Not quite recover'd of your wound, " 589
My one child Florio lying still so *s*, " 678
You know *s* people, More specially *s* children, have strange fancies, " 816
How often has my *s* boy yearn'd for this! " 829
more blessed were the rags Of some pale beggar-woman seeking alms For her *s* son, " 854
The *s* lady here might have been asleep. *Prom. of May* III 343
Mr. Dobson telled me to sااy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the *s* laädy to smell on. *Dora.* Take them, dear. Say that the *s* lady thanks him! " III 347
Tell him I cannot leave the *s* lady just yet. " III 353
And my *s* father here has come between us *Foresters* IV 55
Being so *s* How should he, Robin? " IV 82
at last I crawl'd like a *s* crab from my old shell, " IV 126
Move me no more! I am *s* and faint with pain! " IV 509
Sicken To *s* of his lilies and his roses. *Queen Mary* I v 25
lest living Spain Should *s* at dead England. " III i 28
Nay, you *s* me, To hear you [illegible] " IV iii 451
Have him away! I *s* of h[illegible] " V ii 611
they cried Sinnatus Not so long ago—they *s* me. *The Cup* II 111
And wake the Devil, and I may *s* by 'em. *Foresters* III 325
Sickening *S* himself with sweets. *Queen Mary* I v 172
Sicker I am *s* staying here Than any sea could make me " III vi 86
Sickly But *s*, slight, half-witted and a child, *Harold* II ii 571
" III i 164
Sickness The *s* of our saintly king, for whom *Becket* I iv 247
I ha' three sisters a-dying at home o' the sweating *s*. " V ii 169
No fever, cough, croup, *s*? " V ii 174
God save him from all *s* of the soul! *The Falcon* 310
he hath fallen Into a *s*, and it troubles me. *Becket* IV ii 148
Side (adj.) Dark even from a *s* glance of the moon,
Side (s) The Council, the Court itself, is on our *s*. *Queen Mary* II i 193
The Lord Chancellor himself is on our *s*. " II ii 313
Is he so safe to fight upon her *s*? " III i 95
moving *s* by *s* Beneath one canopy, " III i 327
I will show fire on my *s*—stake and fire— " IV ii 220
are profitless to the burners, And help the other *s*. " IV iii 24
Those of the wrong *s* will despise the man, " IV iii 357
Might it not be the other *s* rejoicing In his brave end? " V i 75
Here by the *s* of her who loves you most? *Harold* II ii 412
there is barely room to shift thy *s*, " IV iii 28
when at thy *s* He conquer'd with thee. *Becket* I ii 56
we might take your *s* against the customs— " I iii 445
Two rivers gently flowing *s* by *s*— " II ii 465
I evermore have sworn upon his *s*, " III ii 13
he hath pass'd out again, And on the other *s*. *The Cup* I i 109
That in the summer keeps the mountain *s*, " II 254
You on this *s* the altar. You on that. *The Falcon* 548
tho' we have been a soldier, and ridden by his lordship's *s*, " 610
Were seated sadly at a fountain *s*, *Prom. of May* II 111
I could put all that o' one *s* easy anew. " II 153
mea and my sweet'art was a workin' along o' one *s* wi' one another, " III 181
standing up *s* by *s* with me, and singing the same hymn? *Foresters* IV 157
But being o' John's *s* we must have thy gold. " IV 1001
And cleft the Moslem turban at my *s*. *Harold* II ii 787
Side (verb) 'If ye *s* with William Ye are not noble.' *Becket* II i 235
It is, my boy, to *s* with the King when Chancellor, " III iii 49
Side-beam see you yon *s-b* that is forced from under it, *Queen Mary* II iii 113
Side-cousin —though she's but a *s-c*— " II i 234
Side-current swoll'n and fed With indraughts and *s-c's*,

Side-gorge with sudden wreckful gusts From a *s-g.* *Harold* III i 52
Sideling And shot out *s* boughs across the deep „ III i 150
Side-smile that hath squeezed out this *s-s* upon Canterbury, *Becket* III iii 56
Sideway Lest thou be *s's* guilty of the violence. *Harold* I i 458
Siding *S* with our great Council against Tostig, „ III i 59
Siege Lent at the *s* of Thoulouse by the King. *Becket* I iii 636
Sigh (s) a *s* With these low-moaning heavens. *Harold* V i 151
Sigh (verb) tell me, did you ever *S* for a beard? *Queen Mary* I v 609
Wherefore do you *s*? *Count.* I have lost a friend of late. *Lady Giovanna.* I could *s* with you For fear of losing more than friend, *The Falcon* 328
Sight (*See also* **Second-sight**) the half *s* which makes her look so stern, *Queen Mary* II ii 322
Gamble thyself at once out of my *s*, „ II iii 95
pray Heaven That you may see according to our *s*. „ III iv 331
Behold him—— *People.* Oh, unhappy *s*! „ IV iii 2
dishonour'd even in the *s* Of thine own sectaries— „ V v 133
s of Danish blood Might serve an end not English— *Harold* IV iii 96
My *s* is eagle, but the strife so thick— „ V i 627
let not my strong prayer Be weaken'd in thy *s*, „ V i 648
Wast thou not told to keep thyself from *s*? *Becket* I i 252
A *s* of that same chart which Henry gave you „ I ii 60
I would move this wanton from his *s* „ I ii 71
throned together in the *s* Of all the people, *The Cup* II 67
to the fullest in the *s* Of all the Gods. „ II 433
My last *s* ere I swoon'd was one sweet face *The Falcon* 647
and I hautes the very *s* on him. *Prom. of May* I 154
were I taken They would prick out my *s*. *Foresters* II i 72
Sighted (*See also* **Brief-sighted, Second-sighted**) We *s* 'em Only this moment. „ IV 589
Sign (s) if yon weird *s* Not blast us in our dreams. — *Harold* I i 121
In heaven *s's*! *S's* upon earth! *s's* everywhere! „ I i 159
there are *s's* in heaven— „ III i 357
And *s's* on earth! Knowest thou Senlac hill? „ III i 360
The *s* in heaven—the sudden blast at sea— „ V i 378
Where, knave, where? *Man.* *S* of the Talbot. *Queen Mary* III i 319
Sign (verb) Now *s*, *Cranmer.* I have sign'd enough, and I will *s* no more. „ IV ii 66
I *s* it with my presence, if I read it. „ IV ii 73
Will you not *s* it now? *Cranmer.* No, Villa Garcia, I *s* no more. „ IV ii 82
S, *s* at once—take, *s* it, Stigand, Aldred! *S* it, my good son Harold, Gurth, and Leofwin, *S* it, *Harold* III i 197
Then shalt thou step into my place and *s*. *Becket* I iii 15
that I cannot *s*: for that would drag The cleric „ I iii 82
And that I cannot *s*. (repeat) *Becket* I iii 91, 103, 114
That, too, I cannot *s*. *S* and obey! *Becket* I iii 131
S, and obey the crown! „ I iii 144
O my good lord, I do entreat thee—*s*. „ I iii 186
He hath sworn that thou shouldst *s*, „ I iii 189
so if thou *s*, my lord, That were but as the shadow „ I iii 193
Cannot the Pope absolve thee if thou *s*? „ I iii 231
Why—there then—there—I *s*, „ I iii 269
that we too should *s*? „ I iii 273
S? seal? I promised The King to obey these customs, „ I iii 555
order To seize upon him. Let me *s* it. *The Cup* I i 165
Sign'd first of those who *s* the Letters Patent *Queen Mary* I ii 17
Those that are now her Privy Council, *s* Before me: „ I ii 23
then I could no more—I *s*. „ I ii 38
'Thou shalt!' And *s* it—Mary! *Stafford.* Philip and the Pope Must have *s* too. „ III i 428
I have *s* enough, and I will sign no more. *Villa Garcia.* It is no more than what you have *s* already, „ IV ii 67
'twas you That *s* the burning of poor Joan of Kent; „ IV ii 206
papers by my hand *S* since my degradation—by this hand Written and *s*— „ IV iii 244
That Cranmer read all papers that he *s*? Or *s* all those they tell us that he *s*? „ IV iii 319
We have *s* it. *Harold* III i 202
s These ancient laws and customs of the realm. *Becket* I iii 6
'Twould seem too like the substance, if I *s*. „ I iii 197
Foliot, let me see what I have *s*. „ I iii 308
hath he *s*! show me the papers! *S* and not seal'd! „ I iii 317
when he *s*, his face was stormy-red— „ I iii 320
Sign'd (*continued*) Hadst thou not *s*, I had gone along with thee; *Becket* I iii 522
true too, that when written I *s* them— „ I iii 561
This paper *s* Antonius—will you take it, *The Cup* I ii 225
O Dora, he *s* himself 'Yours gratefully'! *Prom. of May* III 334
Signing Smooth thou his pride—thy *s* is but form; *Becket* I iii 218
Too late, my lord: you see they are *s* there. „ I iii 289
I hold not by my *s*. „ I iii 563
Sign of the Talbot Where, knave, where? *Man.* *S o t T.* *Queen Mary* III i 319
Silence (s) (*See also* **Prison-silence**) Ay, sir; Inherit the great *S*. „ III ii 199
They can but weep in *s*. „ IV iii 361
Our *s* is our reverence for the king! *Harold* IV i 13
thou shalt have our love, our *s*, and our gold— *Becket, Pro.* 492
ever spread into the man Here in our *s*? „ III i 23
Go! help her, That she was sworn to *s*. „ III i 78
This violence ill becomes The *s* of our Temple. *The Cup* II 216
whose cheerless Houris after death Are Night and *S*, *Prom. of May* I 251
Thou art alone in the *s* of the forest *Foresters* IV 630
Silence (verb) may give that egg-bald head The tap that *s's*. *Harold* V i 92
Silenced Little doubt This buzz will soon be *s*; *Queen Mary* V i 293
Silencing *See* **Bell-silencing**
Silent four guns gaped at me, Black, *s* mouths: *Queen Mary* II iii 32
William of Orange, William the *S*. „ III i 198
And I could see that many *s* hands Came from the crowd „ IV iii 582
even while I speak There lurks a *s* dagger. „ V ii 216
And both were *s*, letting the wild brook Speak for us— „ V v 90
The *s*, cloister'd, solitary life, *Harold* III i 277
The simple, *s*, selfless man Is worth a world of tonguesters. „ V i 81
Why do you stand so *s*, brother John? *Becket* V ii 535
All *s* there, Yes, deathlike! Dead? *Prom. of May* III 715
I am a *s* man myself, and all the more wonder at our Earl. *Foresters* I ii 34
but make haste then, and be *s* in the wood. Follow me. „ II i 365
The *s* blessing of one honest man Is heard in heaven— „ III 321
Silk There was a bit of yellow *s* here and there, *Becket* IV i 22
shall see the *s* here and there, and I want my supper. „ IV i 56
Silken Breaks into feather'd merriments, and flowers In *s* pageants. *Queen Mary* III v 15
Silking *See* **A-silking**
Silver (adj.) Our *s* cross sparkled before the prow, *Queen Mary* III ii 9
Some thirty—forty thousand *s* marks. *Becket* I iii 658
and we haven't never so much as a *s* one for the golden lips of her ladyship. *Count.* Have we not half a score of *s* spoons? *The Falcon* 403
I will give thee a *s* penny if thou wilt show us the way back to Nottingham. *Foresters* II i 359
Silver (s) white satin his trunkhose, Inwrought with *s*,— *Queen Mary* III i 78
Clothed with the mystic *s* of her moon. *Foresters* II i 606
if his backward-working alchemy Should change this gold to *s*, why, the *s* Were dear as gold, „ IV 40
Silvering *See* **Down-silvering, Long-silvering**
Simon (Renard, Spanish Ambassador) (*See also* **Renard, Simon Renard**) *S*, is supper ready? *Queen Mary* III vi 256
Simoniacal your Priests Gross, worldly, *s*, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 162
Simon Renard so that Gardiner And *S R* spy not out *Queen Mary* I iii 173
Ay, *S R* knows it. „ I v 218
trust him somewhat less Than *S R*, „ I v 223
Thou art ever welcome, *S R*. „ I v 345
S R!—This Howard, whom they fear, „ III vi 53
May *S R* speak a single word? „ III vi 121
S R Knows me too well to speak a single word „ III vi 125
Am I to change my manners, *S R*, „ III vi 152
Well, *S R*, shall we stop a day? „ III vi 242
Simple The downfall of so many *s* souls, „ I ii 54
Then have my *s* headstone by the church, „ III v 113
And make you *s* Cranmer once again. „ IV ii 129
S! let fly the bird within the hand, *Harold* II ii 65
The *s*, silent, selfless man Is worth a world of tonguesters. „ V i 81
Has my *s* song set you jingling? *Becket, Pro.* 378
The *s* lobster-basket, and the mesh— „ II ii 297

Simple (*continued*) This author, with his charm of *s* style And close dialectic, *Prom. of May* I 224
And out upon all *s* batchelors! *Foresters* IV 52
Simple-looking He comes, a rough, bluff, *s-l* fellow. *The Cup* I i 173
Sin It was a *s* to love her married, *Queen Mary* III i 339
With His own blood, and wash'd us from our *s's*, " III iii 204
O Lord God, although my *s's* be great, " IV iii 135
not for little *s's* Didst thou yield up thy Son to human death; But for the greatest *s* that can be sinn'd, " IV iii 143
Unpardonable,—*s* against the light, " IV iii 148
Thy mercy must be greater than all *s*. " IV iii 151
what *s* Beyond all grace, all pardon? " V ii 339
S is too dull to see beyond himself. *Alice.* Ah, Magdalen, *s* is bold as well as dull. " V ii 441
That marriage was half *s*. *Harold* I ii 53
s's of both The houses on mine head— " I ii 204
Or is it the same *s* to break my word " II ii 664
—a *s* against The truth of love. " V i 170
Black sheep, quoth she, too black a *s* for me. *Becket* I iv 165
We can make a black *s* white. " I iv 169
Thou shalt confess all thy sweet *s's* to me. " II i 292
Well, it's no *s* in a gentleman not to fish. *Prom. of May* I 215
Bow'd to the dust beneath the burthen of *s*. *Harold.* *S*! What *s*? " III 522
Veiling one *s* to act another. " III 773
Sin' (**since**) It be five year *s* ye went afoor to him, *Prom. of May* II 5
Him as did the mischief here, five year' *s*. " III 140
Sing To *s*, love, marry, churn, brew, bake, and die, *Queen Mary* III v 111
but, my Lord, you know what Virgil *s's*, " III vi 134
Shall Alice *s* you One of her pleasant songs? " V ii 354
the lark *s's*, the sweet stars come and go, *Harold* II ii 434
s, Asaph! clash The cymbal, Heman! " III i 186
bird that moults *s's* the same song again, *Becket* I iii 447
our mother 'ill *s* me old songs by the hour, " III i 184
tell him my tales, *S* him my songs? *The Falcon* 797
I don't know why I *s* that song; I don't love it. *Prom. of May* I 61
and the larks 'ud *s* i' them daays, " I 374
do thou and thy sweet'art *s* us hoam to supper— " II 170
Ye shall *s* that again to-night, " II 215
You do well, Mistress Kate, to *s* and to gather roses. *Foresters* I i 23
S's a new song to the new year— " I iii 28
I have a touch of sadness in myself. *S.* " I iii 40
I can *s* it. *Robin.* Not now, good Much! " I iii 157
To *s* the songs of England Beneath the greenwood tree. " II i 23
S, and by St. Mary these beggars and these friars " III 416
And all the birds that *s* " III 440
Did I not *s* it in tune? " IV 29
Till thou thyself shall come to *s* it—in time. " IV 37
Let the birds *s*, and do you dance to their song. " IV 557
All the birds in merry Sherwood *s* and *s* him home again. " IV 1109
Singing (*See also* **Psalm-singing**) I wish'd myself the milkmaid *s* here, *Queen Mary* III v 256
standing up side by side with me, and *s* the same hymn? *Prom. of May* III 182
Single May Simon Renard speak a *s* word? *Queen Mary* III vi 121
Simon Renard Knows me too well to speak a *s* word That could not be forgiven. " III vi 126
Our axes lighten with a *s* flash About the summit of the hill, *Harold* V i 538
But dallied with a *s* lettuce-leaf; *The Falcon* 673
He loves the chivalry of his *s* arm. *Foresters* IV 786
Sing-songing and you sit *S-s* here; *Queen Mary* II i 112
Sink a day may *s* or save a realm. " III vi 238
Here's to him, *s* or swim! *Thane.* God *s* him! *Harold* IV iii 133
and all her loves and hates *S* again into chaos. *Foresters* I ii 330
Perchance this day may *s* as gloriously, " II i 31
Sinking I am *s*—hold me—Let me alone. *The Cup* II 478
Sinnatus (**a Tetrarch**) married Since—married *S*, the Tetrarch " I i 16
'To the admired Camma, wife of *S*, the Tetrarch, " I i 37
Boy, dost thou know the house of *S*? *Boy.* These grapes are from the house of *S*— " I i 50
and this cup to Camma, The wife of *S*. *Boy.* Going or gone to-day To hunt with *S*. " I i 63
I send it to the wife of *S*, " I i 73

Sinnatus (**a Tetrarch**) (*continued*) you suspect This *S* of playing patriotism, *The Cup* I i
I envied *S* when he married her. " I i
Nor *S* either? *Synorix.* No, nor *S*. " I i
If you track this *S* In any treason, " I i
No *S* yet—and there the rising moon. " I i
Lord *S*, I once was at the hunting of a lion. " I ii
were he living And grown to man and *S* will'd it, " I ii
'You are to seize on *S*,—if——' " I ii
Hath *S* never told you of this plot? " I ii
No chance for *S*. " I ii
Why said you not as much to my brave *S*? " I ii
S, you remember—yea, you must, " I ii
S, kiss me now. " I ii
Not if *S* Has told her all the truth about me. " I iii
And for the sake of *S* your husband, " I iii
body of that dead traitor *S*. Bear him away. " I iii
To marry him who stabb'd her *S*. " II
When he struck at *S*— " II
hand Red with the sacred blood of *S*? " II
found All good in the true heart of *S*, " II
So they cried *S* Not so long since— " II
O how unlike our goodly *S*. " II
A goodlier-looking man than *S*. " II
Dost thou remember when I wedded *S*? " II
came To plead to thee for *S's* life, " II
Would you have tortured *S* to death? " II
S! Why comes he not to meet me? " II
'Camma, Camma!' *S*, *S*! " II
Sinn'd But for the greatest sin that can be *s*, *Queen Mary* IV iii
Have *s* against it—all in vain. *Harold* III i
Sinner Most miserable *s*, wretched man. *Queen Mary* IV iii
We are *s's* all, The best of all not all-prepared *Becket* V ii
Sire The *s* begets Not half his likeness *Queen Mary* II i
like his kingly *s's*, The Normans, *Becket* IV ii
Sister took her hand, call'd her sweet *s*, *Queen Mary* I i
To the Pleiads, uncle; they have lost a *s*. " I iv
bastard sprout, My *s*, is far fairer than myself. " I v
My *s* cowers and hates me. " I v
—for I have not own'd I'y *s*, and I will not.— " I v
So that your *s* were but look'd to closer. " I v
whom did you say? *Messenger.* Elizabeth, Your Royal *s*. " II iv
And your so loving *s*? *Mary.* She shall die. " II iv
Our little *s* of the Song of Songs! " III ii
Then I may say your Grace will see your *s*? " V ii
Your royal *s* cannot last; your hand Will be much coveted! " V iii
My *s's* marriage, and my father's marriages, " V iii
Madam, your royal *s* comes to see you. " V v
Who knows if Boleyn's daughter be my *s*? " V v
Why would you vex yourself, Poor *s*? " V v
Tostig, *s*, galls himself; *Harold* I i
Nay, my good *s*— " I i
Our *s* hates us for his banishment; " III
thou art not A holy *s* yet, my girl, " III i
And more than *s* in thine own. " III i
Why cry thy people on thy *s's* name? " IV i
Where is thy *s*? " IV i
For there was more than *s* in my kiss, " V
wicked *s* clapt her hands and laugh'd; " V ii
Two *s's* gliding in an equal dance, *Becket* I iii
I ha' three *s's* a-dying at home o' the sweating sickness. " I iv
twin *s* of the morning star, Forelead the sun. *The Cup* I iii
my *s* wrote that he was mighty pleasant, and had no pride in him. *Prom. of May* I
nor father, *S*, nor you, shall ever see me more. " I
My *s* far away—and you, a gentleman, " I
Speak not so loudly; that must be your *s*. " I
not only on my *s's* account, but the ill success of the farm, " II
It seems to me that I hate men, ever since my *s* left us. " II
Poor *s*, I had it five years ago. " II
knaw'd better nor to cast her *s's* misfortin inter 'er teeth " II
Are you—you are—that Dora, The *s*. " II
you are young, and—pardon me—As lovely as your *s*. " II

Sister (*continued*) niver 'a been talkin' haäfe an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her oän *s*, *Prom. of May* II 604
But the love of *s* for *s* can never be old-fashioned. „ III 319
a *S* of Mercy, come from the death-bed of a pauper, „ III 376
S took me to her house, and bit by bit— „ III 379
I appealed to the *S* again, her answer— „ III 394
O she has fainted. *S*, Eva, *s*! „ III 672
She hid this *s*, told me she was dead— „ III 689
And so wouldst sell thy *s* to the Sheriff, *Foresters* II i 536
But thou art fair as ever, my sweet *s*. „ IV 1018
Sit (*See also* **Set**) To *s* high Is to be lied about. *Queen Mary* I v 428
burn the throne Where you should *s* with Philip: „ I v 511
Sir, let them *s*. I must have time to breathe. „ I v 545
An instant Ay or No! the Council *s's*. „ I v 591
and you *s* Sing-songing here; „ II i 111
S down here, all; „ III ii 99
St. Andrew's day; *s* close, *s* close, we are friends. „ III iii 1
You *s* upon this fallen Cranmer's throne; „ IV i 114
S down here: Tell me thine happiest hour. „ V v 78
sons of Godwin *S* topmost in the field of England, *Harold* I i 326
where he *s's* My ransom'd prisoner. „ II ii 44
S down, *s* down, and eat, „ IV iii 206
range of knights *S*, each a statue on his horse, „ V i 525
If I *s*, I grow fat. *Becket, Pro.* 414
mother Canterbury, who *s's* With tatter'd robes. „ I i 156
Priest *S's* winking at the license of a king, „ I ii 66
none could *s* By his own hearth in peace; „ I iii 341
And our great lords will *s* in judgment on him. „ I iii 549
Sons *s* in judgment on their father!— „ I iii 551
There is a bench. Come, wilt thou *s*? „ II i 124
she *s's* naked by a great heap of gold in the middle of the wood, „ III ii 21
even among those Who *s* on thrones— „ IV ii 125
crowns must bow when mitres *s* so high. „ IV ii 297
S and eat, And take a hunter's vengeance *The Cup* I ii 41
Shall I *S* by him, read to him, tell him my tales, *The Falcon* 795
and you should *s* i' your oän parlour quite like a laady, *Prom. of May* II 97
s's and eats his heart for want of money to pay the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 4
S here by me, where the most beaten track „ III 88
S here, my queen, and judge the world with me. „ III 151
S there, knaves, till the captain call for you. „ III 219
S there till you be called for. „ III 295
Sitting (*See also* **A-sitting**) *s* here Between the two most high-set thrones *Queen Mary* III ii 104
and the dead were found *S*, and in this fashion; „ V ii 397
Who stole the widow's one *s* hen o' Sunday, *Becket* I iv 121
S hen! Our Lord Becket's our great sitting-hen cock, we shouldn't ha' been *s* here if the barons and bishops hadn't been a-sitting on the Archbishop. „ I iv 124
about of Synorix and Camma *s* Upon one throne, *The Cup* II 146
nurse, I had forgotten thou wast *s* there. *The Falcon* 35
Sitting-hen (*See also* **Sitting**) Our Lord Becket's our great *s-h* cock, *Becket* I iv 124
S'ver (Howsoever) *S* we've led moast on it. *Prom. of May* II 52
S I mun git along back to the farm, „ II 321
Six It lies there in *s* pieces at your feet; *Queen Mary* II i 87
Some *s* or seven Bishops, diamonds, pearls, „ III i 52
Then for the bastard *S* feet and nothing more! *Harold* IV iii 116
Yet this no wife—her *s* and thirty sail Of Provence *Becket* V i 122
She was there *s* years ago. *Prom. of May* II 399
Dan Smith, they tell me that you—and you have *s* children—spent all your last Saturday's wages at the ale-house; „ III 77
Sixteen gather all From *s* years to sixty; *Queen Mary* V ii 273
Sixty And Counts, and *s* Spanish cavaliers, „ III i 51
gather all From sixteen years to *s*; „ V ii 273
Sixty-fold Do here and now repay you *s-f*, „ III iii 199
'Size (assize) thaw they hanged me at '*S* fur it. *Prom. of May* II 698
Sketching but I Take some delight in *s*, „ II 539
Skilful The King is *s* at it? *Queen Mary* I iii 144
For all that, Most honest, brave, and *s*; „ II ii 383
Skill Upon the *s* and swiftness of the players. „ I iii 143
Skill (*continued*) with the *s* of fence: let go mine arm. *Foresters* II ii 39
Skim Not while the swallow *s's* along the ground, „ I ii 313
Skin If ye love your liberties or your *s's*, *Queen Mary* II i 216
doth not the living *s* thicken against perpetual whippings? *Becket* III iii 316
Skinn'd *See* **Thin-skinn'd**
Skip *S's* every way, from levity or from fear. *Queen Mary* I iii 170
who *s's* and flies To right and left, *Harold* I i 11
Skipping And now be *s* in their fairy-rings, *Foresters* II i 497
Skipworth (a farm labourer) Luscombe, Nokes, Oldham, *S*! *Prom. of May* III 54
Skulk *s* into corners Like rabbits to their holes. *Queen Mary* II iv 54
Skull And smite thee with my crozier on the *s*? *Becket* I i 222
Sky (*See also* **Leaf-sky**) So from a clear *s* falls the thunderbolt! *Queen Mary* V iii 115
Look to the *skies*, then to the river, *Harold* I i 34
and fill the *s* With free sea-laughter— „ II ii 336
the bright *s* cleave To the very feet of God, „ II ii 741
dash us down Our dinner from the *skies*. *The Falcon* 154
The *s*? or the sea on a blue day? *Prom. of May* I 101
An' the midders all mow'd, an' the *s* sa blue—(repeat) *Prom. of May* II 176, 188, 200
O tower spiring to the *s*, *Prom. of May* III 203
And the white cloud is roll'd along the *s*! *Foresters* I ii 320
Slack O God! I have been too *s*, too *s*; *Queen Mary* V v 100
Slain and there be more As villainously *s*. *Harold* II ii 300
Better methinks have *s* the man at once! „ II ii 498
s, Whose life was all one battle, „ V i 396
Gurth hath leapt upon him And *s* him: „ V i 634
The king is *s*, the kingdom overthrown! „ V ii 15
Three horses had I *s* beneath me: „ V ii 171
you had safelier have *s* an archbishop than a she-goat: *Becket* III iii 68
They fear you *s*; they dread they know not what. „ V ii 600
We will not have him *s* before our face. „ V iii 54
And will you bolt them out, and have *them s*? „ V iii 61
I am readier to be *s*, than thou to slay. „ V iii 128
Slander (s) heard *S's* against Prince Philip in our Court? *Alice.* What *s's*? *Queen Mary* I v 570
Slander (verb) And let him go? To *s* thee again? *Harold* II ii 508
she question'd *me*. Did she not *s him*? *Becket* III i 214
Slander'd when they *s* you For setting up a mass *Queen Mary* I ii 86
Slandering Or am I *s* my most inward friend, „ IV ii 105
Slanderous kill, kill with knife or venom One of his *s* harlots? *Becket* IV ii 411
Slaughter peril mine own soul By *s* of the body? *Queen Mary* V v 169
Slaughter-field Would perish on the civil *s-f*, „ III i 118
Slave (*See also* **Galley-slave**) the Queen, and the laws, and the people, his *s's*. „ II i 175
Crown'd *s* of *s's*, and mitred king of kings, „ III iv 381
S, if he love thee, Thy life is worth the wrestle *Becket* IV ii 192
The *s* that eat my bread has kick'd his King! „ V i 242
My bed, where ev'n the *s* is private— „ V i 251
Slay I could take and *s* thee. *Harold* IV ii 7
Take and *s* me, For Edward loved me. „ IV ii 9
Take and *s* me, I say, Or I shall count thee fool. „ IV ii 14
Free thee or *s* thee, Norway will have war; „ IV ii 18
dash thyself against me that I may *s* thee! *Becket* IV ii 196
I am readier to be slain, than thou to *s*. „ V iii 128
if he be conspirator, Rome will chain, Or *s* him. *The Cup* I i 19
my friends may spy him And *s* him as he runs. „ I ii 392
true woodman's bow of the best yew-wood to *s* the deer. *Foresters* II i 393
What! go to *s* his brother, and make *me* „ IV 804
O Thou that *s* the babe within the womb *The Cup* II 278
Slayest or after *s* him As boy or man, „ II 280
Sleek To *s* and supple himself to the king's hand. *Harold* I i 149
She beautiful: *s* as a miller's mouse! *The Falcon* 164
as *s* and as round-about as a mellow codlin. *Foresters* I i 42
Sleep (s) kiss that charms thine eyelids into *s*, *Harold* I ii 140
Sound *s* to the man Here by dead Norway „ IV iii 130
A snatch of *s* were like the peace of God. „ V i 180
The Virgin, in a vision of my *s*, *Becket* I i 53
All my brain is full of *s*. *The Cup* I ii 446
He's been a-moänin' and a-groänin' in 'is *s*, *Prom. of May* III 412

Sleep (s) (*continued*) She must be crying out 'Edgar' in her *s*. *Harold*. Who must be crying out 'Edgar' in her *s*? *Prom. of May* III 654
'To *s*! to *s*!' (repeat) *Foresters* I iii 34, 41, 43, 46, 49
Whate'er thy griefs, in *s* they fade away. *Foresters* I iii 45
Why so I said, my arrow. Well, to *s*. *The Cup* I ii 386
Sleep (verb) when I *s*, a hundred men-at-arms *Queen Mary* [illegible] 152
I couldn't *s* in Spain. „ [illegible] I i 36
son turn'd out into the street To *s*, to die— „ V ii 127
The room she *s's* in—is not this the way? „ V v 205
let them turn from left to right And *s* again. *Harold* I i 197
S, *s*, and thou shalt see My grayhounds „ I ii 127
the people stupid-sure *S* like their swine . . . „ IV iii 217
Go home, and *s* thy wine off, for thine eyes *Becket* I i 212
I sometimes think he *s's* When he would watch; „ III i 33
can't *s* sound o' nights because of the bad fairies. „ IV i 30
she shall *s* sound enough if thou wilt take me to her. „ IV i 33
she says she can make you *s* o' nights. „ IV ii 20
I could not eat, *s*, pray: „ V ii 92
S, mournful heart, and let the past be past! *S*, happy soul! all life will *s* at last. *Foresters* I iii 47
I cannot *s* o' nights by cause on 'em. „ II i 383
Sleeper seven *s's* in the cave at Ephesus Have turn'd *Harold* I i 192
like a careless *s* in the down; *Foresters* I i 207
Sleeping *s* after all she has done, in peace and quietness, *Queen Mary* V iv 34
S or dying there? If this be death, *Harold* III i 1
Sleeping-draught I pray you then to take my *s-d*; *Becket* IV ii 69
my *s-d* May bloat thy beauty out of shape, „ IV ii 168
Sleepy I am faint and *s*. Leave me. „ III i 208
and my hands are too *s* To lift it off. *The Cup* II 530
Sleeve look—is this a *s* For an archbishop? *Becket, Pro.* 250
Sleider Pray thee make Thy *s* meal out of those scraps and shreds *The Falcon* 146
But for the [illegible] help that I can give, *Prom. of May* II 421
Slept Our guardsmen have *s* well, since we came in? *Leofwin*. Ay, *s* and snored. *Harold* V i 207
when I *s* Methought I stood in Canterbury Minster, *Becket* I i 72
Slew *s* not him alone who wore the purple, *Queen Mary* I v 499
And *s* two hundred of his following, *Harold* IV i 116
They *s* my stags in mine own manor here, *Becket* V ii 438
And he was scared and *s* it. *Foresters* II ii 99
Sliced He tore their eyes out, *s* their hands away, *Harold* II ii 380
Slight (adj.) Not for *s* faults alone, when thou becamest Man in the Flesh, *Queen Mary* IV iii 139
But sickly, *s*, half-witted and a child, *Harold* II ii 571
So that you grant me one *s* favour. *Becket* I ii 58
then Save for some *s* report in her own Senate *The Cup* I ii 133
And after some *s* speech about the Sheriff He caught her round the waist, *Foresters* II i 114
He is stricken with a *s* paralysis. „ IV 456
Slight (verb) When the fairy *s's* the crown. „ II ii 135
Slighted like a friend *s* by one That hath climb'd up to nobler company. Not *s*—all but moan'd for: thou must go. *Becket* I i 350
Slimy the river, black, *s*, swirling under me in the lamplight, *Prom. of May* III 369
Slink Why did you *s* away so like a cur? *Becket* IV ii 431
Sliver'd are *s* off and splinter'd by Their lightning— *Harold* V i 540
Slope (adj.) nor our Archbishop Stagger on the *s* decks for any rough sea *Becket* II ii 106
Slope (s) I am half-way down the *s*—will no man stay me? „ II ii 148
golden *s's* Of Solomon-shaming flowers— „ III i 47
Slouch Dares the bear *s* into the lion's den? „ IV ii 282
Slough serpent that hath slough'd will *s* again. *Queen Mary* III iii 19
snake that *s's* comes out a snake again. *Becket* I iii 149
Slough'd serpent that hath *s* will slough again. *Queen Mary* III iii 18
Slow The *s*, fat fool! He drawl'd and prated so, I smote him suddenly, *Harold* IV ii 40
One *s*, fat, white, a burthen of the hearth; *Becket* V ii 211
but very ready To make allowances, and mighty *s* To feel offences. *Prom. of May* III 629
Sluggard honour me, obey me! *S's* and fools! *Becket* V i 241
S's and fools, why do you stand and stare? „ V i 256
Slum even if I found it Dark with the soot of *s's*. *Prom. of May* III 602

Slumber stormless shipwreck in the pools Of sullen *s*, *Harold* V i [illegible]
Slur But wherefore *s* the perfect ceremony? *The Cup* II [illegible]
Slush Your rights and charters hobnail'd into *s*— *Queen Mary* II ii [illegible]
Thruf *s* an' squad When roads was bad, *Prom. of May* II [illegible]
Slut a *s* whose fairest linen seems Foul as her dust-cloth, *Becket* V ii [illegible]
Smack kind of unction in it, a *s* of relish about it. *Foresters* I [illegible]
Small Are you so *s* a man? *Queen Mary* III v [illegible]
matter Of *s* importance now and then to cede A point to her demand? „ III vi [illegible]
Beyond his aim—but I am *s* and scandalous, „ V ii [illegible]
That were too *s* a matter for a comet! *Harold* I i [illegible]
Too *s*! a comet would not show for the [illegible] *Aldwyth*.
Not *s* for thee, if thou canst compass it. „ I i [illegible]
Bigger in our *s* world than thou art. *Becket* V i [illegible]
S peace was mine in my noviciate, father. „ V ii [illegible]
And the *s* state more cruelly trampled on *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
And I have *s* hope of the gentleman gout in my great toe. *The Falcon* [illegible]
Dance! *s* heart have I to dance. *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Till Nature, high and low, and great and *s* Forgets herself, *Foresters* I ii [illegible]
I fear I had *s* pity for that man.— „ IV [illegible]
Smaller it was but the sacrifice of a kingdom to his son, a *s* matter; *Becket* III iii [illegible]
Smash (*See also* **Mash**) he'll *s* all our bits o' things worse than Philip o' Spain. *Queen Mary* II iii [illegible]
Smattering I had some *s* of science then, *Prom. of May* II [illegible]
Smell (s) Wilt thou smell it, my lord? for the Archbishop likes the *s* on it, my lord; *Becket* I iv [illegible]
so that the *s* of their own roast had not come across it— „ III iii [illegible]
and the *s* o' the mou'd an' all. *Prom. of May* I i [illegible]
the *s* o' the mou'd 'ud ha' maade ma live as long as Jerusalem. „ I i [illegible]
Smell (verb) He cannot *s* a rose but pricks his nose *Harold* I i [illegible]
It's humbling—it *s's* of human natur'. Wilt thou *s* it, my lord? for the Archbishop likes the smell on it, *Becket* I iv [illegible]
Do but *s*! „ II i [illegible]
when I was a-getting o' bluebells for your ladyship's nose to *s* on— „ III i [illegible]
two-legg'd dogs Among us who can *s* a true occasion, *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
Yes; how sweet they *s*! *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
to sayy he's browt some of Miss Eva's roses for the sick laady to *s* on. „ III [illegible]
so greasy, and *s* so vilely that my Lady Marian *F*[illegible] I [illegible]
Smelt Methought I *s* out Renard in the letter, *Queen* [illegible] II ii [illegible]
Smile (s) (*See also* **Side-smile**) She cast on him a vassal *s* of love, „ III [illegible]
A *s* abroad is oft a scowl at home. „ III i [illegible]
and with such royal *s's*— *Gardiner*. *S's* that burn men. „ III iv [illegible]
with a cheerful *s*, as one whose mind Is all made up, „ IV iii [illegible]
sweet worn *s* Among thy patient wrinkles— „ V v [illegible]
Love is come with a song and a *s*, Welcome Love with a *s* and a song: *Harold* I i [illegible]
Gave his shorn *s* the lie. „ II ii [illegible]
Then with that friendly-fiendly *s* of his, „ III [illegible]
that sweet other-world *s*, which will be reflected *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
Still with a *s*. „ III i [illegible]
The same *s* still. „ III ii [illegible]
their old bond farewell with *s's*, not tears; *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Smile (verb) love that men should *s* upon you, niece. *Queen Mary* I iv [illegible]
they'd *s* you into treason— „ [illegible] I ii [illegible]
seem'd to *s* And sparkle like our fortune „ III i [illegible]
They *s* as if content with one another. „ III i [illegible]
How he *s's* As if he loved me yet! „ V [illegible]
and see, he *s's* and goes, Gentle as in life. „ V v [illegible]
but *s* As kindness, watching all, *Harold* I i [illegible]
Why dost thou *s* So dolorously? *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
not to *s* Is all but death to me. „ II [illegible]
Or scarce would *s* that fashion. „ III i [illegible]
that they began to *s* at it. „ III iii [illegible]
and *s* At bygone things till that eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii [illegible]
She *s's* at him—how hard the woman is! *The Falcon* [illegible]
Nay, you must *s* upon me! *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
I am glad my nonsense has made you *s*! „ III [illegible]

Smile (verb) (*continued*) One word, or do but *s*! *Prom. of May* III 377
but Hope *S's* from the threshold of the year *Foresters* I iii 16
I could but sneak and *s* and call it courtesy, " IV 366
And *s's* at my best meanings, " IV 727
Smiled loveliest day that ever *s* On England. *Queen Mary* III iii 162
Smiling I spy the rock beneath the *s* sea. " I iv 279
He pass'd out *s*, and he walk'd upright; " IV ii 302
Or answer'd them in *s* negatives; " IV iii 603
Down thirty feet below the *s* day— *Harold* II ii 430
Smite The sword is in her Grace's hand to *s* with. *Queen Mary* III iv 90
I fell. Why fall? Why did He *s* me? *Becket* I i 109
And *s* thee with my crozier on the skull? " I i 221
Shall I *s* him with the edge of the sword? " I iv 224
S the shepherd and the sheep are scattered. *S* the sheep and the shepherd will excommunicate thee. " I iv 226
plagues That *s* the city spare the solitudes. " V ii 173
Shall I not *s* him with his own cross-staff? " V ii 313
Smith (Dan) *See* **Dan Smith**
Smitten our good Gurth hath *s* him to the death. *Harold* V i 503
S with fever in the open field, *Prom. of May* III 806
Smoke you bring the *s* Of Cranmer's burning with you. *Queen Mary* IV iii 561
s of Cranmer's burning wrapt me round. " IV iii 564
a candle in the sun is all but *s* - " V i 79
Ay, if he do not end in *s* again. *Becket* II ii 316
said to the *s*, 'Go up, my son, straight to Heaven.' " II ii 318
And the *s* said, 'I go;' *Foresters* I ii 317
while the *s* floats from the cottage roof,
Smoking after much smouldering and *s*, be kindled again upon your quarter. *Becket* II ii 313
Smooth (adj.) Taken the rifted pillars of the wood For *s* stone columns of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 101
Cannot a *s* tongue lick him whole again To serve your will? *Becket* II ii 24
That all was planed and bevell'd *s* again, " V i 138
Smooth-Smoothe (verb) *Smooth* thou my way, before he clash with me; *Harold* II ii 69
Smoothe thou his pride—thy signing is but form; *Becket* I iii 218
Smooth-shorn Husband-in-law, our *s-s* suzerain, " II ii 40
Smote Methought some traitor *s* me on the head. *Queen Mary* V ii 252
I *s* him suddenly, I knew not what I did. *Harold* IV ii 41
And *s* me down upon the Minster floor. *Becket* I i 104
Smoulder or this Will *s* and re-flame, *Queen Mary* I v 509
Smouldering after much *s* and smoking, be kindled again upon your quarter. *Becket* II ii 313
Snaffle Then I and he will *s* your 'God's death,' *Queen Mary* V iii 119
Snake A *s*—and if I touch it, it may sting. " III v 218
s that sloughs comes out a *s* again. *S*—ay, *Becket* I iii 449
Snake-like creeps *s-l* about our legs *Queen Mary* II i 203
Snap bind a score All in one faggot, *s* it over knee, *Harold* IV i 58
S not the faggot-band then. " IV i 66
lances *s* and shiver Against the shifting blaze " V i 586
Snapt dog that *s* the shadow, dropt the bone.— " I ii 188
Snare Before he fell into the *s* of Guy; " V ii 131
my white bird stepping toward the *s*. *The Cup* I iii 36
Snatch A *s* of sleep were like the peace of God. *Harold* V i 180
Sneak I could but *s* and smile and call it courtesy, *Foresters* IV 366
Sneezed and I *s* three times this morning. *The Falcon* 168
Sniffed that Lucullus or Apicius might have *s* it in their Hades of heathenism, *Becket* III iii 118
Snore (s) Misheard their *s's* for groans. *Harold* V i 213
Snore (verb) to *s* away his drunkenness into the sober headache,— *Becket* I i 371
Nip him not, but let him. *s*. *Foresters* II ii 122
Snored Ay, slept and *s*. *Harold* V i 209
Snow And winter again and the *s's*. *Becket, Pro.* 334
I am *s* to mud. " IV ii 130
s had frozen round her, and she sat Stone-dead " V ii 237
In the sweet moon as with a lovelier *s*! *The Cup* I ii 397
see your cloth be white as *s*! *The Falcon* 499
as the *s* yonder on the very tip-top o' the mountain. " 501
I have seen it like the *s* on the moraine. " 505
Soi (so) An' *s* they be. *Man.* *S* they be! *s* they be! *Prom. of May* I 338
an' *s* I know'd 'im when I seed 'im agean " III 121

Soldiger (soldier) 'Listed for a *s*, Miss, I' the Queen's Real Hard Tillery. *Prom. of May* III 108
Soak'd be *s* the trunk with human blood, *Harold* III i 142
Soar thou that canst *s* Beyond the morning lark, *The Falcon* 10
Sob trumpets in the halls, *S's*, laughter, cries: *Becket* V ii 368
Sober to snore away his drunkenness into the *s* headache,— " I i 373
Socialist I that have been call'd a *S*, A Communist, *Prom. of May* III 584
Soft You lived among your vines and oranges, In your *s* Italy yonder! *Queen Mary* III iv 254
What weapon hath the child, save his *s* tongue, " III v 129
like the wild hedge-rose Of a *s* winter, possible, " III vi 10
The *s* and tremulous coward in the flesh? " IV ii 107
You have a gold ring on your finger, and *s* raiment about your body; " V iv 32
on a *s* bed, in a closed room, with light, fire, physic, tendance; " V iv 36
Except it be a *s* one, And undereaten to the fall. *Harold* I ii 122
Nor dwelt alone, like a *s* lord of the East, *Becket* I iii 358
When Richard comes he is *s* enough to pardon His brother; *Foresters* IV 746
Soldier We might go *s* than with crimson rowel And streaming lash. *Queen Mary* III iv 182
Soil (s) make the *s* For Cæsars, Cromwells, and Napoleons *Prom. of May* III 592
Soil (verb) You heed not how you *s* her maiden fame, *Foresters* IV 479
Soil'd and the man Hurls his *s* life against the pikes and dies. *Queen Mary* IV iii 311
Sojourn For I shall most *s* in Normandy; *Harold* II ii 634
Solace Pride of his heart—the *s* of his hours— *The Falcon* 223
Sold Thou hast *s* me for a cry.— *Harold* IV ii 76
And *s* thine own To buy it for her. *The Falcon* 76
And the other nine? *Filippo.* *S*! " 412
and he hath *s* himself to that beast John— *Foresters* I i 267
Soldan I had it from an Arab *s*, who, *Becket* IV ii 300
Solder *S's* a race together—yea—tho' they fail, *The Cup* I ii 162
Soldier (*See also* **Soldiger**) you are as poor a poet, Wyatt, As a good *s*. *Queen Mary* II i 114
Wyatt was a good *s*, yet he fail'd, " III i 132
The Duke Of Alva, an iron *s*, " III i 194
His eye was like a *s's*, " IV iii 304
Stupid *s's* oft are bold. " V ii 445
A *s's*, not a spiritual arm. *Henry.* I lack a spiritual *s*, Thomas— *Becket, Pro.* 255
as brave a *s* as Henry and a goodlier man: " *Pro.* 437
Make an Archbishop of a *s*? " I i 41
not the *s* As Foliot swears it.— " I i 387
I am no *s*, as he said—at least No leader, " I iii 298
the lady holds the cleric Lovelier than any *s*, " V i 194
The *s*, when he lets his whole self go " V ii 39
You come here with your *s's* to enforce *The Cup* I i 75
Most like it was the Roman *s* shouted. " II 120
tho' we have been a *s*, and ridden by his lordship's side, *The Falcon* 547
Sole I say you were the one *s* man who stood. *Bagenhall.* I am the one *s* man in either house, *Queen Mary* III iii 263
I will be *S* master of my house. *Becket* V i 151
Solemn Should not this day be held in after years *More s* than of old? *Queen Mary* III iii 91
swear When thou art king, to see my *s* vow Accomplish'd. *Harold* III i 306
Against the *s* ordinance from Rome, *Becket* I iii 506
I bound myself, and by a *s* vow, *The Falcon* 679
I believed thee to be too *s* and formal to be a ruffler. *Foresters* I i 168
Solemnity Low words best chime with this *s*. *The Cup* II 217
Solicited you have *s* The Queen, and been rejected. *Queen Mary* I iv 58
Solid Far from a foot of men, Never to return again, *Foresters* II ii 169
Solitary To read and rhyme in *s* fields, *Queen Mary* II i 51
The silent, cloister'd, *s* life, *Harold* III i 277
Solitude Retiring into cloistral *s* To yield *Queen Mary* III vi 209
but saved From all that by our *s*. The plagues That smite the city spare the *s's*. *Becket* V ii 171
thy *s* among thy nuns, May that save thee! " V ii 176
Solomon-shaming golden slopes Of *S-s* flowers— " III i 48

Some (*See also* **Sum**) Might it not Be the rough preface of *s* closer bond? *Queen Mary* I iv 48
counsel your withdrawing To Ashridge, or *s* other country house. " I iv 236
I have felt within me Stirrings of *s* great doom when God's just hour Peals— " I iv 261
[redacted] (*See* [redacted])
Somerset-Somersetshire (*See also* **Scomerset**) He's a *Somersetshire* man, and a very civil-spoken gentleman. *Prom. of May* I 206
Philip Edgar of Toft Hall In *Somerset*. " II 439
One Philip Edgar of Toft Hall in *Somerset* Is lately dead. " II 445
I have been t lling her of the death of one Philip Edgar of Toft Hall, *Somerset*. " II 707
Yes; it was in the *Somersetshire* papers. " III 148
Something (*See also* **Summat, Summut**) I miss *s*. The tree that only bears dead fruit is gone. *Queen Mary* III i 18
I'll say *s* for you—so—good-bye. " IV ii 167
and our Latimer-sailors Will teach her *s*. " IV iii 350
There should be *s* fierier than fire " V iv 26
Make not thou The nothing *s*. *Harold* I i 363
On a sudden—at a *s*—for a nothing— " I i 442
and *s* I hal to say—I love thee none the less—Which will so vex thee. *Rosamund.* *S* against *me*? *Becket* II i 206
We that are kings are *s* in this world, " II ii 245
S that would displease me. " III i 245
may there not be *s* Of this world's leaven in thee too, " V ii 28
Something-nothing Some daily *s-n*. " III i 80
Sometime (*See also* **Scomstimes**) It may be *s's* I have overshot My duties " V i 3
s's been moved to tears by a chapter of fine writing in a novel; *Prom. of May* III [illegible]
Somewhat (*See also* **Summat, Summut**) trust him *s* less Than Simon Renard, *Queen Mary* I v 221
S beyond your settled purpose? " V i 207
Son has offer'd her his *s* Philip, the Pope and the Devil. " I i 106
S Courtenay, wilt thou see the holy father Murdered before thy face? up, *s*, and save him! They love thee, " I iii 63
Most goodly, Kinglike and an Emperor's *s*,— " I v 3
Holy Virgin, Plead with thy blessed *S*; " I v 85
And be stepmother of a score of *s's*! " I v 206
princely *s*, Heir of this England and the Netherlands! " I v 117
sire begets Not half his likeness in the *s*. " II i 55
that the *s* Being a King, might wed a Queen— " III i 74
The King is here!—My star, my *s*! " III ii 184
Perchance in England, loves her like a *s*, " III iii 267
O *S* of God, Redeemer of the world! " IV iii 118
O God the *S*, Not for slight faults alone, " IV iii 138
Didst thou yield up thy *S* to human death; " IV iii 144
And Thy most blessed *S's*, who died for man. " IV iii 154
For Alva is true *s* of the true church— " V i 159
Have done my best, and as a faithful *s*, " V ii 117
And the poor *s* turn'd out into the street " V ii 125
Gamel, *s* of Orm, What thinkest thou this means? (repeat) *Harold* I i 20, 463
I have a Norman fever on me, *s*. " I i 87
Hail, Gamel, *s* of Orm! " I i 92
War there, my *s*? is that the doom of England? " I i 125
Tostig says true; my *s*, thou art too hard, " I i 205
I know it, *s*; I am not thankless; " I i 215
Not thee, my *s*: some other messenger. " I i 243
now the *s's* of Godwin Sit topmost in the field " I i 324
feuds that part The *s's* of Godwin from the *s's* of Alfgar " I ii 180
that was his guest, Gamel, the *s* of Orm: " II ii 299
O *s*, when thou didst tell me of thine oath, " III i 267
My *s*, the Saints are virgins; " III i 271
O my *s*! Are all oaths to be broken then, " III i 285
S, there is one who loves thee: " III i 289
and dear *s*, swear When thou art king, " III i 304
O good *s*! That knowledge made him all the carefuller " III i 339
Come thou back, and be Once more a *s* of Godwin. " IV ii 60
O! Alfred, or of Edward his great *s*, " IV iii 52
mark'd the *s's* of those Who made this Britain England, " IV iii 152
Noble Gurth! Best *s* of Godwin! " V i 135

Son (*continued*) They are so much holier than their harlot's *s* *Harold* V ii 12
I, true *s* Of Holy Church—no croucher *Becket, Pro.* 210
To this *s* of a London merchant— " *Pro.* 433
Look on me as I were thy bodily *s*, For, like a *s*, " I iii 263
My burgher's *s*—Nay, if I cannot break him " I iii 332
S's sit in judgment on their father!— " I iii 551
S, first bear *me*! " I iii 672
Hear me, *s*. As gold Outvalues dross, " I iii 713
I thank you, *s's*; when kings but hold by crowns, " II ii 280
Thou art no prophet, Nor yet a prophet's *s*. " II ii 422
S, I absolve thee in the name of God. " II ii 442
it was but the sacrifice of a kingdom to his *s*, a smaller matter; " III iii 107
King would act servitor and hand a dish to his *s*; " III iii 140
'great honour,' says he, 'from the King's *s* to the King's *s*.' " III iii 146
'Should not an earl's *s* wait on a king's *s*?' " III iii 151
crowning thy young *s* by York, London and Salisbury —not Canterbury. " III iii 194
fawn upon him For thy life and thy *s's*. *Rosamund.* I am a Clifford, My *s* is Clifford and Plantagenet. " IV ii 225
King himself, for love of his own *s's*, " IV ii 345
link'd me with him To bear him kingly *s's*. " IV ii 449
Stirr'd up a party there against your *s*— " V i 7
I cannot think he moves against my *s*, Knowing right well with what a tenderness He loved my *s*. " V i 19
that but obey'd the crown, Crowning your *s*; " V i 52
this no wife has born you four brave *s's*, " V i 126
In one a *s* stone-blind Sat by his mother's hearth: " V ii 104
The prelates whom he chose to crown his *s*! " V ii 400
S, husband, brother gash'd to death in vain, *The Cup* I ii 143
came back last night with her *s* to the castle. *The Falcon* 3
How couldst thou do it, my *s*? " 52
happy was the prodigal *s*, For he return'd to the rich father; " 141
For fear of losing more than friend, a *s*; " 333
White? I warrant thee, my *s*, as the snow " 500
O my dear *s*, be not unkind to me. " 509
give my time To him that is a part of you, your *s*. " 792
I would you had a *s*! " 824
beggar-woman seeking alms For her sick *s*, " 854
We two together Will help to heal your *s*—your *s* " 921
After my frolic with his tenant's girl, Made younger elder *s*, *Prom. of May* I 494
I have lost my gold, I have lost my *s*, *Foresters* I i 338
Thou Much, miller's *s*, hath not the Earl right? " I ii 46
Much, the miller's *s*, I knew thy father: " I iii 146
And all their *s's* be free, " II i 22
and the *s* Is most like dead— " II i 146
This is my *s* but late escaped from prison, " II i 460
I Little John, be Much the miller's *s*, and he Scarlet, " III 55
which a pious *s* of the Church gave me this morning " III 281
Blown like a true *s* of the woods. " IV 427
I grieve to say it was thy father's *s*. " IV 811
We ever fail'd to light upon thy *s*. " IV 984
The gold—my *s*—my gold, my *s*, the land— " IV 987
Art thou my *s*? *Walter Lea.* I am, good father, " IV 1019
Song According to the *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 622
And answer them in *s*. " II i 53
S flies you know For ages. " II i 80
Our little sister of the *S* of *S's*! " III ii 103
mock the blessed Host In *s's* so lewd, " IV iii 367
Shall Alice sing you One of her pleasant *s's*? " V ii 355
Love is come with a *s* and a smile, Welcome Love with a smile and a *s*: *Harold* I ii 10
And chanting that old *s* of Brunanburg " V i 215
our old *s's* are prayers for England too! " V i 222
—like a *s* of the people. *Becket, Pro.* 338
Has my simple *s* set you jingling? " *Pro.* 378
bird that moults sings the same *s* again, " I iii 447
coming up with a *s* in the flush of the glimmering red? " II i 7
they say, she makes *s's*, and that's against her, for I never knew an honest woman that could make *s's*, tho' to be sure our mother 'ill sing me old *s's* by the hour, " III i 181

Song (*continued*) none on 'em ever made *s's*, and they were all honest. *Becket* III i 189
Whose evil *s* far on into the night " V ii 208
tell him my tales, Sing him my *s's*? *The Falcon* 707
I don't know why I sing that *s*; I don't love it. *Prom. of May* I 61
Fanny be the naame I' the *s*, but I swopt it fur *she*. " II 212
Sings a new *s* to the new year—and you Strike up a *s*, *Foresters* I III 28
There was a *s* he made to the turning wheel— " I iii 153
To sing the *s's* of England Beneath the greenwood tree. " II i 23
True soul of the Saxon churl for whom *s* has no charm. " II i 386
We be scared with *s* and shout. " II ii 104
we have made a *s* in your honour, so your ladyship care to listen. " III 414
Out on thy *s*! " IV 28
did ye not call me king in your *s*? " IV 230
Let the birds sing, and do you dance to their *s*. " IV 557
Songing *See* **Sing-songing**
Son-in-law For, Robin, he must be my *s-i-l*. *Foresters* II i 451
Sonnet (*See also* **Sonnet-making**) were a pious work To string my father's *s's*, *Queen Mary* II i 27
Hand me the casket with my father's *s's*. *William.* Ay—*s's*— " II i 44
Tut, your *s's* a flying ant, " II i 83
Write you as many *s's* as you will. " II i 95
Sonneteer Or would you have me turn a *s*, " III vi 154
Sonnet-making and no call for sonnet-sorting now, nor for *s-m* either, " II i 60
And *s-m's* safer. " II i 93
Sonnet-sorting and no call for *s-s* now, nor for sonnet-making either, " II i 50
Sonnetting Come, now, you're *s* again. " II i 247
Soom (some) and I taaked 'im fur *s* sort of a land-surveyor— *Prom. of May* I 204
but I hallus gi'ed *s* on 'em to Miss Eva at this time o' year. " II 15
so I allus browt soom on 'em to her; " II 20
an' them theer be *s* of her oän roses, " II 38
Soomerset (Somerset) Philip Hedgar o' *S*! (repeat) " II 587
—I'll *S* tha. " II 592
'O' the 17th, Philip Edgar, o' Toft Hall, *S*.' " II 712
Soomtimes (sometimes) And p'raps ye hears 'at I *s* taakes a drop too much; " II 108
Soomer He'd *s* be, While this same marriage question *Queen Mary* II ii 36
At thy most need—not *s*. *Harold.* So I will. *Harold* III i 16
S or later shamed of her among The ladies, *Prom. of May* III 581
No *s*? when will that be? *Foresters* IV 420
Soot even if I found it Dark with the *s* of slums. *Prom. of May* III 602
Sop new Lords Are quieted with their *s* of Abbey-lands, *Queen Mary* III i 142
Sore (adj.) (*See also* **Half-sore**) Remember that *s* saying spoken once By Him " IV iii 202
Sore (s) gangrenes, and running *s's*, praise ye the Lord, *Becket* I iv 256
Sorrier thou canst not be *s* than I am. *Foresters* I ii 282
Sorrow Grace to repent and *s* for their schism; *Queen Mary* III iii 177
Following her like her *s*. " V v 11
Sorrow'd I *s* for my random promise given *Harold* III i 269
Have *s* for her all these years in vain. *Prom. of May* II 415
Sorry Good faith, I was too *s* for the woman To mark the dress. *Queen Mary* III i 57
I am *s* for it If Pole be like to turn. " III iv 415
I'm *s* for it, for, tho' he never comes to church, *Prom. of May* I 260
I am *s* Mr. Steer still continues too unwell to attend to you, " III 21
though I can be *s* for him—as the good Sally says, " III 173
'I am *s* that we could not attend your Grace's party on the 10th!' " III 312
I am *s* my exchequer runs so low *Foresters* I ii 272
Here is thy gold again. I am *s* for it. " IV 985
Sort What *s* of brothers then be those that lust *Queen Mary* IV iii 196
I have seen heretics of the poorer *s*, " IV iii 436
I think that in some *s* we may. " IV iii 551
Were but a *s* of winter; " V iv 16
As . . . in some *s* . . . I have been false to thee. *Harold* V i 351
Yes, in some *s* I do. *Foresters* II i 527
I tell thee, in some *s*. *Robin.* *S*! *s*! what *s*? what *s* of man art thou For land, " II i 531

Sorting *See* **Sonnet-sorting**
Sought I *s* him and I could not find him. *The Cup* II 396
That *s* to free the tomb-place of the King *Foresters* IV 408
Soul The downfall of so many simple *s's*, *Queen Mary* I ii 54
my good mother came (God rest her *s*) " I v 12
Or Lady Jane? *Wyatt.* No, poor *s*; no. " II i 242
We kill the heretics that sting the *s*— " III iv 69
And every *s* of man th[illegible] thee therein. " III vi 107
A secular kingdom is [illegible] body Lacking a *s*; " IV i 33
Is as the *s* descendin[illegible] heaven " IV i 35
to the saving of their [illegible] before your execution. " IV ii 194
for thy *s* shall masses here be sung " IV iii 100
Pray with one breath, one heart, one *s* for me. " IV iii 104
peril mine own *s* By slaughter of the body? " V v 168
Let the great Devil fish for your own *s's*. *Harold* II i 32
We have respect for man's immortal *s*, " II ii 501
A conscience for his own *s*, not his realm; " III i 63
But wing'd *s's* flying Beyond all change " III ii 100
one for all, and all for one, One *s*! " IV iii 60
The *s* who fighteth on thy side is cursed, " V i 69
Praying perchance for this poor *s* of mine " V i 323
and the *s* of Eleanor from hell-fire. *Becket, Pro.* 151
Peace to his *s*! " *Pro.* 394
Poor *s*! poor *s*! My friend, the King! . . . " I i 334
The *s* the body, and the Church the Throne, " I iii 717
loathing for a *s* Purer, and truer and nobler " II i 171
Fling not thy *s* into the flames of hell: " II i 316
And break the *s* from earth. " V i 44
God save him from all sickness of the *s*! " V ii 175
His child and mine own *s*, and so return. " V ii 193
all the *s's* we saved and father'd here Will greet us " V ii 223
Is it too late for me to save your *s*? " V ii 524
ere two *s's* be knit for life and death, *The Cup* II 358
God rest his honest *s*, he bought 'em for me, *The Falcon* 49
For all the *s's* on earth that live *Prom. of May* III 7
For all the blessed *s's* in Heaven " III 10
A *s* with no religion—My mother used to say " III 532
Sleep, happy *s*! all life will sleep at last. *Foresters* I iii 48
The *s* of the woods hath stricken thro' my blood, " II i 66
True *s* of the Saxon churl for whom song has no charm. " II i 385
And that would quite unman him, heart and *s*. " III 30
I Embrace thee with the kisses of the *s*. " III 143
flung His life, heart, *s* into those holy wars " IV 407
Who hunger for the body, not the *s*— " IV 700
Marriage is of the *s*, not of the body. " IV 720
I remain Mistress of mine own self and mine own *s*. " IV 730
Sound (adj.) *S* sleep to the man Here by dead Norway without dream or dawn! *Harold* IV iii 120
Go round once more; See all be *s* and whole. " V i 194
and most amorous Of good old red *s* liberal Gascon wine: *Becket, Pro.* 100
A great and *s* policy that: I could embrace him for it: " *Pro.* 451
And were my kindly father *s* again, *Foresters* III 61
S at the core as we are. " III 102
Sound (s) What is that whirring *s*? (repeat) *Harold* V i 482, 665
Sound (verb) To *s* the Princess carelessly on this; *Queen Mary* V i 259
That is noble! That *s's* of Godwin. *Harold* IV ii 58
How ghostly *s's* that horn in the black wood! *Becket* III ii 16
when the horn *s's* she comes out as a wolf. " III ii 23
when that horn *s's*, a score of wolf-dogs are let loose " III ii 38
all that *s's* so wicked and so strange; *Prom. of May* I 656
name Of Harold *s's* so English and so old " III 610
Wherever the horn *s*, and the buck bound, *Foresters* III 345
Wherever the buck bound, and the horn *s*, " III 356
Sounded I'll have the scandal *s* to the mud. *Queen Mary* I v 227
Sour Yon gray old Gospeller, *s* as midwinter, " I iii 40
S milk and black bread. *Foresters* II i 272
And jealousy is wither'd, *s* and ugly: " II ii 65
South North and *S* Thunder together, *Harold* III i 392
The men that guarded England to the *S* " IV iii 210
in *S* and North at once I could not be. " IV iii 217
I left our England naked to the *S* " V i 289
Southern The tan of *s* summers and the beard? *Prom. of May* II 617
Southwark Wyatt comes to *S*; *Queen Mary* II ii 375
And pointed full at *S*; " II iii 46

Southwark (*continued*) When Wyatt sack'd the Chancellor's house in *S*. *Queen Mary* v ii 505

South-west North-east took and turned him *S-w*, then the *S-w* turned him North-east, *Becket* II ii 321

Sovereign (adj.) I am of *s* nature, but I know, Not to be quell'd; *Queen Mary* I iv 258
Our *s* Lady by King Harry's will; " II ii 268
Why should I swear, Eleanor, who am, or was, A *s* power? *Becket* IV ii 405
And when you came and dipt your *s* head Thro' these low doors, *The Falcon* 867

Sovereign (s) Bride of the mightiest *s* upon earth? *Queen Mary* V ii 544
he and I are both Galatian-born, And tributary *s's*, *The Cup* II 95
The *s* of Galatia weds his Queen. " II 432

Sow Who knows what *s's* itself among the people? *Harold* IV i 149
That *s* this hate between my lord and me! *Becket* II ii 272

Sow'd if you *s* therein The seed of Hate, *Queen Mary* IV i 170
Who *s* this fancy here among the people? *Harold* IV i 147

Sowest The seed thou *s* in thy field is cursed, " V i 70

Sown Can render thanks in fruit for being *s*, *Queen Mary* III iii 198
Have I *s* it in salt? I trust not, *Becket* III iii 320
For a little *s*, farewell; *Queen Mary* IV ii 46

Space Your havings wasted by the scythe and *s*— " II ii 277

Spade Prince of *S* coming to wed our Queen! " I iii 83

Spain my good mother came (God rest her soul) Of *S*, " I v 13
Your royal mother came of *S*, " I v 16
for to wed with *S* Would treble England— " I v 75
Stab me in fancy, hissing *S* and Philip; " I v 150
prince is known in *S*, in Flanders, " I v 207
That you may marry Philip, Prince of *S*— " I v 252
Mary of England, joining hands with *S*, " I v 299
S and we, One crown, might rule the world. " I v 301
Who waits? *Usher.* The Ambassador of *S*, " I v 342
would not graze The Prince of *S*. " I v 454
I was in *S* with him. I couldn't eat in *S*, I couldn't sleep in *S*. I hate *S*, Sir Thomas. *Wyatt.* But thou could'st drink in *S* if I remember. " II i 35
Philip and the black-faced swarms of *S*, " II i 99
island will become A rotten limb of *S*. " II i 105
I know *S*. I have been there with my father; " II i 166
shall we have *S* on the throne and in the parliament; *S* in the pulpit and on the law-bench; *S* in all the great offices of state; *S* in our ships, " II i 176
No! no! no *S*! *William.* No *S* in our beds— " II i 181
and the beds I know. I hate *S*. " II i 185
—war against *S*. " II i 190
the world is with us—war against *S*! " II i 197
If we move not now, *S* moves, " II i 202
wherever *S* hath ruled she hath wither'd all " II i 206
They would not have me wed the Prince of *S*; " II ii 149
Who mouth and foam against the Prince of *S* " II ii 251
smash all our bits o' things worse than Philip o' *S*. *Second Woman.* Don't ye now go to think that we be for Philip o' *S*. " II iii 104
lest living *S* Should sicken at dead England. " III i 27
and hurl'd our battles Into the heart of *S*; but England now Is but a ball chuck'd between France and *S*, " III i 109
they pillage *S* already. " III i 158
Looks very *S* of very *S*? " III i 192
Philip had been one of those black devils of *S*, " III i 216
How should we bear a bridegroom out of *S*? " III iii 26
married my good mother,—For fear of *S*. " III v 247
Than yours in happier *S*. " III vi 64
In hope to charm them from their hate of *S*. *Philip.* " III vi 83
In hope to crush all heresy under *S*. " IV iii 347
If ever, as heaven grant, we clash with *S*, " IV iii 427
And grafted on the hard-grain'd stock of *S*— " V i 138
Into one sword to hack at *S* and me. " V ii 608
I would we had you, Madam, in our warm *S*. " V iii 9
Count de Feria, from the King of *S*. " V iii 48
Were you in *S*, this fine fair gossamer gold— " V iii 67
If such a one as you should match with *S*, What hinders but that *S* and England join'd, " V iii 72
S would be England on her sea, and England Mistress of the Indies.

Spain (*continued*) Without the help of *S*. *Feria.* Queen Mary V iii 78
Impossible; Except you put *S* down. " II ii 150

Spake (*See also* **Spoke**) That was their pretext—so they *s* at first— " V iii 107
and wherefore *s* you not before? *Harold* II ii 483
Make thou not mention that I *s* with thee. " III i 251
There *s* Godwin, Who hated all the Normans; " III ii 62
Stigand believed he knew not what he *s*. *Becket* I i 74
And *s* to the Lord God, and said, " V ii 401
I *s* no word of treachery, Reginald. *The Cup* II 401
Antonius—'Camma!' who *s*? " II 405
I am all but sure that some one *s*.

Spaniard (*See also* **Spaniel-Spaniard**) Stave off the crowd upon the *S* there. *Queen Mary* I iii 77
Will brook nor Pope nor *S* here " I v 189
That knows the Queen, the *S*, and the Pope, " II ii 413
that every *S* carries a tail like a devil " III i 223
Would I had been Born *S*! " III iii 246
Upon the faith and honour of a *S*, " III vi 254
Here swings a *S*—there an Englishman; " V i 87
The Pope would cast the *S* out of Naples: " V i 148
He is all Italian, and he hates the *S*; " V ii 56
And more than all—no *S*. " V ii 483

Spaniel her poor *s* wailing for her, *Prom. of May* II 473

Spaniel-Spaniard These *s-S* English of the time, *Queen Mary* III iii 240

Spanish (*See also* **Half-Spanish**) sworn this *S* marriage shall not be " I iv 115
and I am *S* in myself, " I v 13
We'll dust him from a bag of *S* gold. " I v 421
And Counts, and sixty *S* cavaliers, " III i 51
and English carrot's better than *S* licorice; " III i 220
every *S* priest will tell you that " III i 228
and make us A *S* province; " III i 46
as he walk'd the *S* friars Still plied " IV iii 57
Our *S* ladies have none such— " V iii 1
Spare me thy *s* ribs, I pray thee; *Foresters* I i 5
Spare me the life of Cranmer. " I i 5

Spare (verb) To *s* the life of Cranmer. *Queen Mary* IV i
That I should *s* to take a heretic priest's, " IV i 13
S and forbear him, Harold, if he comes! *Harold* III i 2
Edward bad me *s* thee. " IV ii
Is thy wrath Hell, that I should *s* to cry, " V i
to *s* us the hardness of your facility? *Becket, Pro.* 3
S not thy tongue! be lavish with our coins, " II ii 4
plead so pitifully, that I may *s* thee? " IV ii 2
S this defence, dear brother. " V iii 1
Let him—he never *s's* me to my face! *The Falcon* 1
I never *s* your lordship to your lordship's face, " 1
to *s* myself, And her too, pain, pain, pain? *Prom. of May* III 7
S me thy spare ribs, I pray thee; *Foresters* I i
S you the Duke of Suffolk, Guildford Dudley, *Queen Mary* I v 4
Rome never yet hath *s* conspirator. *The Cup* I ii
We *s* the craftsman, chapman, *Foresters* III
for a *s* Of self-disdain born in me when I swore *Harold* II ii
seem'd to smile And *s* like our fortune " V i
What *s's* in the moonlight on thy hand? *Queen Mary* I i
my battle-axe and him To *s* his brains! *Queen Mary* II ii
And broken bridge, or *s* horse, or wave And wind at their old battle: *Becket* II ii
Knights, bishops, earls, this London *s*— *Queen Mary* I iv
You *s* too low, my Lord; I cannot hear you. " I iv
S not thereof—no, not to your best friend, " I
ever faithful counsellor, might I *s*? " II
that will *s* When I and thou and all rebellious lie " II
fifty That followed me from Penenden Heath in hope To hear you *s*. " II
The mine is fired, and I will *s* to them. " II
S at once—and all! For whom? " II
S! in the name of God! " II
The Queen stands up, and *s's* for her own self; " II
had Howard spied me there And made them *s*, " III
S for yourself.

Speak

Speak (*continued*) You brawl beyond the question:
s, Lord Legate! *Queen Mary* III iv 98
S, friend Bonner, And tell this learned Legate „ III iv 270
Nay, God's passion, before me! *s*! „ III iv 286
till it spells and *s's* Quite other than at first. „ III v 36
May Simon Renard *s* a single word? „ III vi 121
to *s* a single word That could not be forgiven. „ III vi 126
Yourselves shall hear him *s*. *S*, Master Cranmer, „ IV iii 110
After the vanish'd voice, and *s* to men. „ IV iii 164
see, see, I *s* of him in the past. „ IV iii 122
even while I *s* There lurks a silent dagger, „ V ii 215
Low, my lute; *s* low, my lute, „ V ii 367
And may not *s* for hours. „ V ii 406
When he we *s* of drove the window back, „ V ii 464
but I *s* from mine own self, not him; „ V iii 41
letting the wild brook *S* for us— „ V v 92
—they cannot *s*—for awe; *Harold* I i 32
s him sweetly, he will hear thee. „ I i 116
in Normanland God *s's* thro' abler voices, „ I i 167
Did not Heaven *s* to men in dreams of old? „ I ii 94
He'll *s* for himself! Hold thine own, if thou canst! „ II i 79
S for thy mother's sake, and tell me true. „ II ii 271
Obey him, *s* him fair. „ II ii 317
Is it not better still to *s* the truth? „ II ii 373
O *s* him fair, Harold, for thine own sake. „ II ii 395
Oh no, no—*s* him fair! „ II ii 413
thou be my vice-king in England. *S*. „ II ii 636
When all the world hath learnt to *s* the truth, „ III i 68
If one may dare to *s* the truth, „ IV i 108
We never—oh! good Morcar, *s* for us, „ IV i 216
And, when again red-blooded, *s* again; „ IV iii 208
I *s* after my fancies, for I am a Troubadour, *Becket, Pro.* 346
he *s's* to a noble as tho' he were a churl, „ *Pro.* 454
And all that *s* for them anathema. „ I i 171
Do thou *s* first. „ I iv 1
To *s* without stammering and like a free man? „ I iv 7
Who misuses a dog would misuse a child—they cannot *s* for themselves— „ I iv 110
S only of thy love. „ II i 179
He *s's* As if it were a cake of gingerbread. „ II i 229
and to *s* truth, night at the end of our last crust, „ III i 113
and not *s* till I was spoke to, „ III i 120
bad me whatever I saw not to *s* one word, „ III i 133
not to *s* one word, for that's the rule o' the garden, „ III i 137
tho' I shouldn't *s* one word, „ III i 154
tho' I be sworn not to *s* a word, I can tell you all about her, „ III i 205
That I would *s* with you once more alone. „ III iii 10
Did the King *S* of the customs? „ III iii 333
You have wrong'd Fitzurse. I *s* not of myself. „ IV ii 328
—I have still thy leave to *s*. „ V ii 45
Can I *s* with you Alone, my father? „ V ii 69
Then *s*; this is my other self, „ V ii 73
Better perhaps to *s* with them apart. „ V ii 310
S with them privately on this hereafter. „ V ii 419
As I shall *s* again. „ V ii 517
I pray you for one moment stay and *s*. „ V ii 525
Some friends of mine would *s* with me without. *The Cup* I ii 203
no more power than other oracles To *s* directly.
Phæbe. Will you *s* to him, The messenger from Synorix „ II 35
Did not this man *S* well? „ II 92
Nor *s* I now too mightily, being King And happy! „ II 237
These are strange words to *s* to Artemis. „ II 326
S freely, tho' to call a madman mad *The Falcon* 81
Can I *s* with the Count? „ 179
won't you *s* with the old woman first, „ 162
yet to *s* white truth, my good old mother, „ 503
Can I not *s* with you once more alone? „ 688
You *s* like love, and yet you love me not. „ 762
No more, but *s*. *Giovanna.* I will. „ 814
And *s* for him after—you that are so clever! *Prom. of May* I 619
S not so loudly; that must be your sister. „ I 726
Did you *s*, Philip? „ I 748
Is not this To *s* too pitilessly of the dead? „ II 461

Speak (*continued*) will you not *s* with Father to-day? *Prom. of May* III 237
Can't I *s* like a lady; pen a letter like a lady; „ III 301
and he wants to *s* to ye partic'lar. „ III 351
What ails you? *Harold.* *S*. „ III 662
and *s* small to 'em, and not scare 'em *Foresters* I i 100
I will *s* with her. „ I i 306
so that you keep the cowl down and *s* not? „ I ii 22
nor to *s* word to anyone, „ I ii 237
We old hags should be bribed to *s* truth, „ II i 237
S straight out, crookback. „ II i 270
I beseech you all to *s* lower. „ II i 334
S but one word not only of forgiveness, „ II i 610
S to me, I am like a boy now going to be whipt: „ II ii 49
S to me, Kate, and say you pardon me! *Kate.* I never will *s* word to thee again. „ II ii 53
How much? how much? *S*, or the arrow flies. „ III 278
S not. I wait upon a dying father. „ IV 610
If a cat may look at a king, may not a friar *s* to one? „ IV 922
Speaker It would have burnt both *s's*. *Queen Mary* III vi 164
for thou Art known a *s* of the truth, *Harold* II ii 517
Speakest Thou *s* of the enemy of thy king. *Queen Mary* I v 327
Thou *s* like a fool or a woman. *Foresters* I i 203
Thou standest straight. Thou *s* manlike. „ II i 409
Speaking I can forespeak your *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 137
or by *s* aught Which might impugn or prejudice „ III iii 132
not half *s* The language of the land. *Becket* II i 136
I was *s* with Your father, asking *Prom. of May* III 491
Spear not *S* into pruning-hook— *Harold* V i 442
Spear-head Mark'd how the *s-h* sprang, „ IV iii 158
Sped And I *s* hither with what haste *Queen Mary* II iv 77
Speech after some slight *s* about the Sheriff *Foresters* II i 114
Speechify and we'll git 'im to *s* for us arter dinner. *Prom. of May* I 440
Speed That sun may God *s*! *Harold* III i 72
Must *s* you to your bower at once. *Becket* I i 291
Speedwell Bluebell, harebell, *s*, bluebottle, *Prom. of May* I 97
Spell (*s*) Eva's eyes thro' hers— A *s* upon me! „ II 643
Weary—weary As tho' a *s* were on me. *Foresters* II ii 115
Spell (*verb*) loons That cannot *s* Esaias from St. Paul, *Queen Mary* III i 281
till it *s's* and speaks Quite other than at first. „ III v 36
old hag tho' I be, I can *s* the hand. *Foresters* II i 351
Spend For she shall *s* her honeymoon with me. „ IV 757
Spent like a butterfly in a chrysalis, You *s* your life; *Queen Mary* I iv 52
I *s* thrice that in fortifying his castles. *Becket* I iii 632
s all your last Saturday's wages at the ale-house; *Prom. of May* III 78
Spice Some *s* of wisdom in my telling you, *Queen Mary* II iv 134
A *s* of Satan, ha! „ III iv 77
fling in the *s's*, Nard, Cinnamon, *The Cup* II 183
Spiced I know your Norman cookery is so *s*, *Harold* II ii 811
Spice-islands And all the fair *s-i's* of the East. *Queen Mary* V i 49
Spider Crost and recrost, a venomous *s's* web— *Becket* II i 199
Then I would drop from the casement, like a *s*. *Foresters* I i 317
Spied had Howard *s* me there And made them speak, *Queen Mary* II iii 32
s my people's ways; *Becket* I iii 363
I never *s* in thee one gleam of grace. „ V ii 174
Spilt the cow kick'd, and all her milk was *s*. *Queen Mary* III v 267
Spin these poor hands but sew, *S*, broider— *Harold* IV iii 11
Spine My old crook'd *s* would bud out „ III i 24
Spire parson from his own *s* swung out dead, *Queen Mary* IV iii 375
s of Holy Church may prick the graves— *Becket* I iii 553
Spiring O tower *s* to the sky, *Prom. of May* III 203
Spirit If Cranmer's *s* were a mocking one, *Queen Mary* V ii 210
like a *s* in Hell who skips and flies *Harold* I i 10
some familiar *s* must have help'd him. „ II ii 677
s of the twelve Apostles enter'd Into thy making. *Becket* I i 50
and mortify thy flesh, Not *s*— „ I iii 541
talk not of cows. You anger the *s*. *Foresters* II i 330
Spiritual We, the Lords *S* and Temporal, *Queen Mary* III iii 113
A soldier's, not a *s* arm. *Henry.* I lack a soldier, Thomas— *Becket, Pro.* 255
that sweet other-world smile which will be reflected in the *s* body among the angels. „ *Pro.* 397
And on a matter wholly *s*. „ I iii 85
striving still to break or bind The *s* giant with our island laws And customs, „ IV ii 444
Fasts, disciplines that clear the *s* eye, „ V i 42

Spiritus Salva Fili, Salva *S.* *Harold* v i 469
Spit *S* them like larks for aught I care. *Queen Mary* I v 395
Dare-devils, that would eat fire and *s* it out „ III i 156
Spital (hospital) I ha' nine darters i' the *s* that be dead *Becket* I iv 250
Spite (s) *S* of her tears her father forced it on her. *Queen Mary* I v 495
S of Lord Paget and Lord William Howard, „ III i 324
Sir Henry Bedingfield May split it for a *s.* „ III v 48
S of your melancholy Sir Nicholas, „ V ii 327
I never found he bore me any *s.* „ V ii 474
S of this grisly star ye three must gall *Harold* I i 418
glad to wreak our *s* on the rosefaced minion *Becket, Pro.* 529
And mean to keep them, In *s* of thee! „ I iii 143
S, ignorance, envy, Yea, honesty too, „ II i 100
mix our *s's* And private hates with our defence „ V ii 51
quarrels with themselves, their *s's* at Rome, *The Cup* I i 91
S of ten thousand brothers, Federigo. *The Falcon* 898
he be fit to bust hissen wi' *s's* and jalousies. *Prom. of May* II 165
Spite (verb) I wear it then to *s* her. *Queen Mary* I iv 78
Spiteful Elf, with *s* heart and eye, Talk of jealousy? *Foresters* II ii 172
Spiteful-like 'Coomly to look at,' says she—but she said it *s-l.* *Prom. of May* I 180
Spitting *See* **A-spitting**
Splendid and among them Courtenay, to be made Earl of Devon, of royal blood, of *s* feature, *Queen Mary* I i 111
I shall judge with my own eyes whether her Grace incline to this *s* scion of Plantagenet. „ I i 135
Good, was it *s?* „ III i 49
you couldn't have more *s* weather. *Prom. of May* II 48
Splendour Came with a sudden *s*, shout, and show, *Queen Mary* III i 449
by the *s* of God, no guest of mine. *Harold* II ii 25
scarce touch'd or tasted The *s's* of our Court. „ II ii 175
by the *s* of God—have I fought men Like Harold „ V ii 177
secular *s's*, and a favourer Of players, *Becket* I i 78
lest the crown should be Shorn of ancestral *s.* „ I iii 157
Rather than dim the *s* of his crown „ V ii 343
Thou seem'st a saintly *s* out from heaven, *Foresters* II i 606
Splinter'd are sliver'd off and *s* by Their lightning— *Harold* V i 540
Split (s) I hate a *s* between old friendships *Becket* II ii 380
Split (verb) Sir Henry Bedingfield May *s* it for a spite. *Queen Mary* III v 48
whose quick flash *s's* The mid-sea mast, *The Cup* II 292
Spoil (s) To make free *s* and havock of your goods. *Queen Mary* II ii 186
safe from all The *s* and sackage aim'd „ II ii 248
Spoil (verb) thou hast taught the king to *s* him too; *Harold* I i 451
We never hounded on the State at home To *s* the Church. *Becket* II ii 97
Yea, let a stranger *s* his heritage, „ II ii 258
No—no gold. Mother says gold *s's* all. „ IV i 43
To foil and *s* the tyrant *Foresters* II i 11
Spoil'd-Spoilt Now the *spoilt* child sways both. *Harold* I i 453
Ha! I been by, I would have *spoil'd* his horn. „ I ii 73
You have *spoilt* the farce. *Becket* IV ii 337
We *spoil'd* the prior, friar, abbot, monk, *Foresters* III 167
Spoke (*See also* **Spake**) she *s* even of Northumberland pitifully, *Queen Mary* I i 92
I thought of you, my liege, Ev'n as I *s.* „ III ii 96
What traitor *s?* Here, let my cousin Pole „ V ii 243
He *s* of this; and unto him you owe „ V iii 29
And he *s!* I heard him— *Harold* II ii 352
Who *s?* *Beggar.* Nobody, my lord. *Becket* I iv 134
I *s* of late to the boy, he answer'd me, „ II ii 5
and not speak till I was *s* to, and I answered for myself that I never *s* more than was needed, „ III i 120
out of those scraps and shreds Filippo *s* of. *The Falcon* 148
brooding Upon a great unhappiness when you *s.* *Prom. of May* II 384
I *s* of your names, Allen, „ III 35
Spoken (*See also* **Civil-spoken**) wish fulfill'd before the word Was *s*, *Queen Mary* I iv 234
I scarce have *s* with you Since when?— „ IV ii 118
saying *s* once By Him that was the truth, „ IV iii 202
I take it that the King hath *s* to you; „ V iii 85
I have not *s* to the king One word; *Harold* V i 334
There have I *s* true? *Becket* II i 119
You have *s* to the peril of your life? „ V ii 516
Well *s*, wife. *Synorix.* Madam, so well I yield. *The Cup* I ii 171
He hath *s* truth in a world of lies. *Foresters* III 211
Search them, Kate, and see if they have *s* truth. „ III 269
Spoken (*continued*) Robin, he hath no more. He hath *s* truth. *Foresters* IV 1
Spoon What is it, Filippo. *Filippo.* *S's* your lordship. *Count.* *S's!* *The Falcon* 3
wasn't my lady born with a golden *s* in her ladyship's mouth, „ 4
Have we not half a score of silver *s's?* „ 4
Sport And heard these two, there might be *s* for him. *Queen Mary* V ii 2
Co-mates we were, and had our *s* together, *Becket* II ii 1
'As flies to the Gods; they kill us for their *s.*' *Prom. of May* I 2
It is Nature kills, And not for *her s* either. „ I 2
your free *s's* have swallow'd my free hour. *Foresters* IV 3
Spotless White as the light, the *s* bride of Christ, *Queen Mary* III iv 1
Spousal (the *s* ring whereof, Not ever to be laid aside, I wear Upon this finger), „ II ii 1
Spouse The *s* of the Great King, thy King, hath fallen— *Becket* III iii 1
Sprang Mark'd how the spear-head *s*, *Harold* IV iii 1
They say that Rome *S* from a wolf. *The Cup* I ii
Spread (*See also* **Wide-spread**) Stand on the deck and *s* his wings for sail! *Queen Mary* I v 3
so the plague Of schism *s's*; „ III iv 1
ever *s* into the man Here in our silence? *Becket* III i
they *s* their raiment down Before me— „ V ii 3
if the fever *s*, the parish will have to thank you for it. *Prom. of May* III
Our feast is yonder, *s* beneath an oak, *Foresters* IV 1
Spreading *See* **A-spreading**
Sprig if I hadn't a *s* o' wickentree sewn into my dress, *Foresters* II i 2
Spring (fountain) the *s* Of all those evils that have flow'd *Queen Mary* III iv 2
midriff-shaken even to tears, as *s's* gush out after earthquakes— *Becket* III iii 1
Spring (season) Her life was winter, for her *s* was nipt: *Queen Mary* V v 2
They are but of *s*, They fly the winter change— *Harold* III ii
By all the leaves of *s*, *Foresters* III 4
For now is the *s* of the year. „ IV 1
Spring (verb) there *s's* to light That Centaur *Queen Mary* III iv 1
char us back again into the dust We *s* from. „ III v 5
when he *s's* And maims himself against the bars, „ V v 6
Tostig, thou look'st as thou wouldst *s* upon him. *Harold* I i 39
be those I fear who prick'd the lion To make him *s*, „ IV ii 9
Ay, there *s's* a Saxon on him, „ V i 49
S's from the loneliness of my poor bower, *Becket* III i 4
By all the deer that *s* Thro' wood and lawn *Foresters* III 42
Spring-and-winter Must come to in our *s-a-w* world *Prom. of May* III 51
Springe We hold our Saxon woodcock in the *s*, *Harold* II ii
Spring-tide whisper to the roar Of a *s-t.* *Queen Mary* IV ii 18
Sprout (s) bastard *s*, My sister, is far fairer than myself. „ I v 7
Sprout (verb) There *s's* a salad in the garden still. *The Falcon* 14
Sprung They must have *s* like Ghosts from underground, *Foresters* IV 59
Spurn'd If hearing, would have *s* her; *Becket* IV ii 34
Spy (s) We have our *spies* abroad to catch *Queen Mary* I v 467
From *spies* of thine to spy my nakedness *Harold* I i 351
The Romans sent me here a *s* upon you, *The Cup* I ii 220
Spy (verb) *s* not out our game Too early. *Queen Mary* I iii 173
I *s* the rock beneath the smiling sea. „ I iv 278
to *s* my nakedness In my poor North! *Harold* I i 351
Lest thy fierce Tostig *s* me out alone, „ IV i 190
I can *s* already A strain of hard and headstrong *Becket, Pro.* 233
my friends may *s* him And slay him as he runs. *The Cup* I ii 391
Didn't I *s* 'em a-sitting i' the woodbine harbour togither? *Prom. of May* I 124
Dobbins, or some other, *s* Edgar in Harold? „ II 674
but softly, lest they *s* thee, friar! *Foresters* II i 438
Squad (mud) Thruf slush an' *s* When roäds was bad, *Prom. of May* II 309
Squeamish so thou be *S* at eating the King's venison. *Foresters* IV 194
Squeezed I stand so *s* among the crowd *Queen Mary* III i 238
that hath *s* out this side-smile upon Canterbury, whereof may come conflagration. *Becket* III iii 56
„ I i 312
Squint from the *s* Of lust and glare of malice. *Queen Mary* II ii 270
Squire The Queen of England—or the Kentish *S?* *Prom. of May* I 457
S!—if so be you be a *s*, „ II 669
you be a pretty *s*. I ha' fun' ye out, I hev.

Squire (*continued*) I left mine horse and armour with a *S*, *Foresters* IV 415
" I iii 117
" II i 646
Squirrel The tawny *s* vaulting thro' the bough,
your woodland *s* sees the nut Behind the shell,
Stab (n) practise on my life, By poison, fire, shot, *s*— *Queen Mary* I iv 285
if our person be secured From traitor *s's* — " V v 281
Then with one quick short *s*—eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 124
Stab (verb) *S* me in fancy, hissing Spain and Philip; *Queen Mary* I v 150
That I could *s* her standing there! *Harold* V i 365
Steady enough to *s* him! *The Cup* II 213
Stabb'd To marry him who *s* her Sinnatus. " II 23
and my grandsire *s* him th... *The Falcon* 252
Stack when you put it in green, and your *s* caught fire. *Prom. of May* II 56
Staff (*See also* **Cross-staff**) by God's providence a good stout *s* Lay near me; *Queen Mary* V ii 468
Stafford (Sir Thomas) (*See also* **Thomas Stafford**) *S*, I am a sad man and a serious. " III i 41
Stag They slew my *s's* in mine own manor here, *Becket* V ii 438
The *s* is there? *Maid.* Seen in the thicket *The Cup* I i 112
Hillo, the *s*! What, you are all unfurnish'd? " I i 205
my good fellow, *My* arrow struck the *s*. " I ii 28
e will not quarrel about the *s*. " I ii 39
would have chased the *s* to-day In the full face " I ii 267
Have let him hunt the *s* with you to-day. *Sinnatus.*
I warrant you now, he said *he* struck the *s*. *Camma*
Why no, he never touched upon the *s*. " I ii 379
You will believe Now that he never struck the *s*— " I ii 430
if we kill a *s*, our dogs have their paws cut off, *Foresters* IV 225
He met a *s* there on so narrow a ledge— " IV 531
Stagger for their sake who *s* betwixt thine Appeal, *Becket* I iii 621
nor our Archbishop *S* on the slope decks " II ii 106
if you boxed the Pope's ears with a purse, you might *s* him, " II ii 371
Stagger'd Not *s* by this ominous earth and heaven: *Harold* I i 207
Staggering who could trace a hand So wild and *s*? *The Falcon* 439
Stain'd from the street *S* with the mire thereof. *Becket* I iii 691
you Would fi' : it *s*— *Count.* Silence, Elisabetta!
Elisabetta. *S* with the blood of the best heart *The Falcon* 664
Stainless To purchase for Himself a *s* bride; *Queen Mary* III iii 205
Stake (a post) the thumbscrew, the *s*, the fire. " II i 201
Or—if the Lord God will it—on the *s*. " II i 251
I will show fire on my side—*s* and fire— " III i 327
To bring the heretic to the *s*, " III iv 9
Yet others are that dare the *s* and fire, " III iv 167
And that myself was fasten'd to the *s*, " IV ii 3
Have found a real presence in the *s*, " IV ii 142
another recantation Of Cranmer at the *s*. " IV iii 300
chain, Wherewith they bound him to the *s*, " IV iii 596
blood and sweat of heretics at the *s* " V i 101
Stake (a wager) And the *s's* high? " I iii 146
no such gamester As, having won the *s*, *The Cup* I iii 146
Stale And customs, made me for the moment proud
Ev'n of that *s* Church-bond *Becket* IV ii 447
Stalk From off the *s* and trample it in the mire, *Foresters* I ii 110
Stamford-bridge on the Derwent? ay At *S-b*. *Harold* IV i 255
On to *S-b*! " IV ii 82
I fought another fight than this Of *S-b*. " IV iii 25
What's Brunanburg To *S-b*? " IV iii 144
middle of that fierce fight At *S-b*. " IV iii 185
Many are fallen At *S-b*. . . . " IV iii 215
To tell thee thou shouldst win at *S-b*, " V i 236
Stammer'd when she touch'd on thee, She *s* in her hate; " I ii 37
Stammering To speak without *s* and like a free man? *Becket* I iv 7
Stamp *S* out the fire, or this Will smoulder *Queen Mary* I v 507
and a foot to *s* it . . . Flat. *Harold* V ii 193
Stan' I ha' heard 'im a-gawin' on 'ud make your 'air—
God bless it!—*s* on end, *Prom. of May* I 135
Stand (*See also* **Stan'**) *S* back, keep a clear lane! *Queen Mary* I i 1
your name *S's* first of those who sign'd " I ii 17
S first it may, but it was written last: " I ii 20
s within the porch, and Christ with me: " I ii 51
S from me. If Elizabeth lose her head— " I iii 87
S further off, or you may lose your head. " I iv 128
Some settled ground for peace to *s* upon. " I v 315
S on the deck and spread his wings for sail! " I v 379
with your lawful Prince *S* fast against " II ii 242

Stand (*continued*) The Queen *s's* up, and speaks for her own self; *Queen Mary* II ii 341
I dare avouch you'd *s* up for yourself, " II ii 360
they will *s* by us If Ludgate can be reach'd " II iii 52
Had holpen Richard's tottering throne to *s*, " III i 115
I *s* so squeezed among the crowd I cannot lift " III i 238
S staring at me! shout, you gaping rogue! " III i 288
Do ye *s* fast by that which ye resolved? " III iii 103
Paget, You *s* up here to fight for heresy, " III iv 92
He knows not where he *s's*, " III iv 420
than to *s* On naked self-assertion. " IV i 119
ever see a carrion crow *S* watching a sick beast " IV iii 7
There *s's* a man, once of so high degree, " IV iii 68
To *s* at ease, and stare as at a show, " IV iii 292
s behind the pillar here; " IV iii 462
She *s's* between you and the Queen of Scots. " V i 192
there is one Death *s's* behind the Groom, And there is one Death *s's* behind the Bride—
Who *s's* the nearest to her. " V ii 165
not courtly to *s* helmeted Before the Queen. " V ii 416
Then here she *s's*! my homage. " V v 35
S by me then, and look upon my face, " V v 253
S by him, mine old friend, *Harold* I i 25
S thou by him! " I i 112
thou didst *s* by her and give her thy crabs, " I i 118
S out of earshot then, " II i 49
S there and wait my will. " II ii 240
crying To a mountain 'S aside and room for me!' " II ii 682
tell him we *s* arm'd on Senlac Hill, " IV iii 130
I can see it From where we *s*: " V i 59
He *s's* between the banners with the dead " V i 463
high altar *S* where their standard fell . . . " V i 656
I *s* and see The rift that runs between me " V ii 140
And that would shake the Papacy as it *s's*. *Becket* I i 139
I refuse to *s* By the King's censure, " I iii 214
Who *s's* aghast at her eternal self " I iii 722
nor any ground but English, Where his cathedral *s's*. " II ii 404
Come hither, man; *s* there. " III iii 262
s beside thee One who might grapple with thy dagger, " IV ii 219
Sluggards and fools, why do you *s* and stare? " IV ii 228
s Clothed with the full authority of Rome, " V i 256
Why do you *s* so silent, brother John? " V ii 492
Some would *s* by you to the death. " V ii 535
S by, make way! " V ii 605
S aside, *S* aside; here she comes! " V iii 67
S apart. *The Cup* I i 104
How gracefully there she *s's* Weeping— " I ii 317
to *s* between me and your woman, Kate. *Prom. of May* I 735
where twelve Can *s* upright, nor touch each other. *Foresters* I i 304
I *s* up here, thou there. " III 310
The Holy Virgin *S* by the strongest. " IV 261
Standard Advance our *S* of the Warrior, " IV 265
He lies not here: not close beside the *s*. *Harold* IV i 248
high altar Stand where their *s* fell . . . " V ii 57
As once he bore the *s* of the Angles, So now he bears the *s* of the angels. " V ii 140
Standest Thou *s* straight. Thou speakest manlike. *Becket* I iii 494
Standing dash The torch of war among your *s* corn, *Foresters* II i 408
No Norman horse Can shatter England, *s* shield by shield; *Harold* II ii 749
That I could stab her *s* there! " V i 196
I cannot tell, tho' *s* in her presence. " V i 365
s up side by side with me, and singing the same hymn? *Prom. of May* II 557
Standstill my bishop Hath brought your king to a *s*. " III 181
Star At his coming Your *s* will rise. *Mary.* My *s*! *Becket, Pro.* 44
What *s*? *Renard.* Your *s* will be your princely son, *Queen Mary* I v 411
He comes, and my *s* rises. " I v 415
fiercest partisans—are pale Before my *s*! " III ii 167
which is their doom Before my *s*! " III ii 171
The King is here!—My *s*, my son! " III ii 176
a *s* beside the moon Is all but lost; " III ii 184
Would nor for all the *s's* and maiden moon " V i 79
Fair island *s*! *Elizabeth.* I shine! " V ii 455
s That dances in it as mad with agony! " V iii 15
Spite of this grisly *s* ye three must gall *Harold* I i 8
" I i 418

Sta. (*continued*) the lark sings, the sweet *s's* come and go, *Harold* II ii 434
banner, Blaze like a night of fatal *s's* „ IV i 251
shine Less than a *s* among the goldenest hours „ IV iii 51
Dream'd that twelve *s's* fell glittering out of heaven *Becket* I i 46
howling and clouding up That fatal *s*, thy Beauty, „ I i 312
Her crypt among the *s's*. „ I iii 555
And shriek to all the saints among the *s's*: „ IV ii 240
I fling all that upon my fate, my *s*. *The Cup* I iii 27
twin sister of the morning *s*, Forelead the sun. „ I iii 45
This shield-borne patriot of the morning *s* „ II 122
with that red *s* between the ribs, „ II 150
A houseless head beneath the sun and *s's*, *Foresters* II i 65

Starched That strange *s* stiff creature, Little John, the Earl's man. „ I i 183

Stare Sluggards and fools, why do you stand and *s*? *Becket* V i 257
To stand at ease, and *s* as at a show, *Queen Mary* IV iii 292
Philip shall not *S* in upon me in my haggardness; „ V v 177
Stops and *s's* at our cottage. Ay, ay! *s* at it: *The Falcon* 162
[redacted] Stand *s* at me! shout, you gaping rogue! *Queen Mary* III i 288
he stood there *S* upon the hunter. *The Cup* I ii 123

Stark but *s* as death To those that cross him.— *Harold* II ii 320

Starting And gather'd with his hands the *s* flame, *Queen Mary* IV iii 336

Starve —there to beg, *s*, die— *Becket* II i 74
but if you *s* me I be Gaffer Death himself. *Foresters* I i 48

Starved *s*, maim'd, flogg'd, flay'd, burn'd, *Queen Mary* II i 209
Famine is fear, were it but Of being *s*. *Harold* IV iii 206

State (adj.) (*See also* **state-secret**) *S* secrets should be patent to the statesman *Becket, Pro.* 76
What matters? *S* matters? love matters? „ *Pro.* 318

State (body politic) I should be still A party in the *s*; *Queen Mary* I iv 24
great party in the *s* Wills me to wed her. „ I iv 92
as great a party in the *s* Will you to wed me? „ I iv 95
My heart, my Lord, Is no great party in the *s* „ I iv 102
Spain in all the great offices of *s*; „ II i 179
I'll have my head set higher in the *s*; „ II i 250
In this low pulse and palsy of the *s*, „ II ii 103
or impair in any way This royal *s* of England, „ II ii 230
He is cold and fool, and traitor to the *S*. „ II ii 404
they say this *s* of yours Hath no more mortice „ III i 441
In our own name and that of all the *s*, „ III iii 120
wherefore not Helm the huge vessel of your *s*, „ V i 73
In all that handles matter of the *s* I am the king. *Harold* I i 412
We fought like great *s's* for grave cause; „ I i 440
lying were self-murder by that *s* Which was the exception. „ III i 70
That, were a man of *s* nakedly true, „ III i 113
King, Church, and *S* to him but foils wherein *Becket, Pro.* 268
she, whom the King loves indeed, is a power in the *S*. „ *Pro.* 483
for he would murder his brother the *S*. „ I iv 190
We never hounded on the *S* at home To spoil the Church. „ II ii 96
puffed out such an incense of unctuosity into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and *S*, „ III iii 116
The *S* will die, the Church can never die. „ III iii 336
And the small *s* more cruelly trampled on *The Cup* I ii 145
if a *s* submit At once, she may be blotted out „ I ii 156

State (condition) But your own *s* is full of danger here. *Queen Mary* I iv 168
in happy *s* To give him an heir male. „ V ii 572
that I am in *s* to bring forth death— „ V ii 592
the *s* Of my poor father puts me out of heart. *Prom. of May* III 503
s we all Must come to in our spring-and-winter world „ III 509

State (chair of state) that anyone Should seize our person, occupy our *s*, *Queen Mary* II ii 178
[redacted] Swear and unswear, *s* and misstate thy best! *Becket* II ii 476

Stated It is *s* there that these monies should be paid *Foresters* IV 506

Statelier while in Normanland God speaks thro' abler voices, as He dwells In *s* shrines. *Harold* I i 168
The trees are all the *s*, and the flowers Are all the fairer. *Becket, Pro.* 115

Stateliest You are the *s* deer in all the herd— *Queen Mary* V ii 425

Statelinesse Why do you move with such a *s*? *Becket* V ii 623
Lilylike in her *s* and sweetness! *Prom. of May* II 621

Stately 'My young Archbishop—thou wouldst make A *s* Archbishop!' *Becket* I i 67
Camma the *s*, Camma the great-hearted, *The Cup* I iii 72
The *s* widow has no heart for me. *The Falcon* 30

State-policy *S-p* and church-policy are conjoint, *Queen Mary* III ii 73

State-secret (*See also* **State (adj.)**) Probing an old *s-s*— *Queen Mary* V ii 48

Statesman The *s* that shall jeer and fleer at men, „ II ii 39
Statesmen that are wise Shape a necessity, „ III iii 3
Statesmen that are wise Take truth herself „ III iii 3
State secrets should be patent to the *s* *Becket, Pro.* 7
and whom the king Loves not as *s*, „ *Pro.* 8
S not Churchman he. „ *Pro.* 45
that hast been a *s*, couldst thou always „ I iii 23

Statesmanship but in *s* To strike too soon is oft to miss the blow. *Queen Mary* III vi 7

Statue And finds you *s's*. „ II ii 28
like a *s*, Unmoving in the greatness of the flame, „ IV iii 62
range of knights Sit, each a *s* on his horse, *Harold* V i 52
we prize The *s* or the picture all the more *Prom. of May* I 73
Sheriff, thy friend, this monk, is but a *s*. *Foresters* I ii 23

Stature Does he think Low *s* is low nature, *Queen Mary* V ii 43
lost Somewhat of upright *s* tho' mine oath, *Harold* III ii 5

Statured *See* **Low-statured**

Statute That those old *s's* touching Lollardism *Queen Mary* III iv
Before these bitter *s's* be requicken'd. „ III iv 1
Why? that these *s's* may be put in force, „ III iv 36
that since these *s's* past, „ III vi
Foresters IV 110

Stave (s) Strike up a *s*, my masters all is well. *Queen Mary* I iii

Stave (verb) *S* off the crowd upon the Spaniard there. *Becket, Pro.* 5

Staved like enough *s* us from her. *Queen Mary* I ii 1

Stay for all that I dare not *s*. „ I v 5
yet *s*, this golden chain—My father on a birthday „ II i 1
for appearance sake, *s* with the Queen. „ II iii
On over London Bridge We cannot: *s* we cannot; „ V i
S's longer here in our poor north than you:— „ V i 1
I will, I will; and you will *s*? „ V i 1
And you will *s* your going? „ V i 2
Then it is done; but you will *s* your going „ V i 3
should *s* Yet for awhile, „ V i 3
Good! Renard, I will *s* then. *Harold* I i
but *s* a moment; *He* can but *s* a moment: „ I ii
Love can *s* but a little while. Why cannot he *s*? „ I ii
Love will *s* for a whole life long. „ I ii 1
if she *s* the feuds that part The sons of Godwin „ II ii 1
S—as yet Thou hast but seen how Norman hands „ II ii 1
I *s* with these, Lest thy fierce Tostig „ IV i 1
Farewell! *Harold.* Not yet. *S.* „ V i 3
Tears? Why not *s* with me then? *Becket* I iv
s it But for a breath. „ II i 1
to *s* his hand Before he flash'd the bolt. „ II i 2
I am half-way down the slope—will no man *s* me? „ II ii 1
I *s* myself—Puff—it is gone. „ II ii 1
if he move at all, Heaven *s* him, is fain to diagonalise. „ II ii
Should she *s* here? „ III i 2
Rainbow, *s*, (repeat) *Becket* III i 276, 2
O rainbow *s*. *Becket* III i 2
I daren't *s*—I daren't *s*! „ III ii
Again! *s*, fool, and tell me why thou fliest. „ III ii
when we felt we had laughed too long and could not *s* ourselves— „ III iii 1
Come, *s* with us, then, Before you part for England. „ III iii
bound For that one hour to *s* with good King Louis, „ III iii
I pray you for one moment *s* and speak. „ V ii 7
S!—too near is death. *The Cup* I iii
S, *s*, I am most unlucky, most unhappy. *The Falcon*
To *s*—Follow my art among these quiet fields, *Prom. of May* I
But I shall have to thwack her if I *s*. *Foresters* I iii
my heart so down in my heels that if I *s*, I can't run. „ II i 3
Young Walter, nay, I pray thee, *s* a moment. „ II i
But go not yet, *s* with us, and when thy brother— „ II i
S with us in this wood, till he recover. „ II
S with us here, sweet love, Maid Marian, „ II ii
Shall I be happy? Happy vision, *s*. „ II ii
S, Dine with my brethren here, „ IV
but *s* with Robin; For Robin is no scatterbrains „ IV
Stay'd should be *s* From passing onward. „ III
Staying I am sicker *s* here Than any sea *Queen Mary* III vi
However, *s* not to count how many, *The Falcon*
You are *s* here? *Prom. of May* II
Not to-day. What are you *s* for? „ III

Steady How *s* it is! *Phebe.* *S* enough to stab him! *The Cup* II 212
Steadying *S* the tremulous pillars of the Church— *Queen Mary* I v 517
Steal Friend Roger, *s* thou in among the crowd, „ I iii 37
fear creeps in at the front, honesty *s's* out at the back, *Becket* III iii 62
Were it best to *s* away, to spare myself, *Prom. of May* III 718
Stealing (*See also* **A-stealin'**) my father and I forgave you *s* our coals. „ III 69
Steam look how the table *s's*, like a heathen altar; *Becket* I iv 69
Steam'd *S* upward from the undescendible Abysm. *Harold* I i 14
Steaming In breathless dungeons over *s* sewers. *Queen Mary* IV iii 440
Steed Thy high black *s* among the flaming furze, *Becket* II i 55
Steel To *s* myself against the leaving her? *Prom. of May* I 293
Steep'd He *s* himself In all the lust of Rome. *The Cup* I ii 367
Steeple Let all the *s's* clash, *Queen Mary* II 237
Steep-up And on the *s-u* track of the true faith „ III iv 94
Steer (Dora) *See* **Dora, Dora Steer**
Steer (Farmer) Owd *S* wur afeärd she wouldn't be back i' time *Prom. of May* I 16
Why if *S* han't haxed schoolmaster to dinner, „ I 184
Hev' ony o' ye seen Eva? *Dobson.* Noa, Mr. *S.* „ I 314
An' the saame to you, Master *S*, likewise. „ I 347
But, *S*, thaw thou be haale anew „ I 383
Yeas, yeas! Three cheers for Mr. *S*! „ I 456
an' ony o' *S's* men, an' ony o' my men „ II 34
Owd *S's* gotten all his grass down and wants a hand, „ II 221
Owd *S* gi'es nubbut cowd tea to 'is men, „ II 223
But I'd like owd *S's* cowd tea better „ II 226
I am sorry Mr. *S* still continues too unwell to attend „ III 21
Milly, my dear, how did you leave Mr. *S*? „ III 410
poor *S* looks The very type of Age in a picture, „ III 512
Steer (verb) Cranmer, as the helmsman at the helm *S's*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 579
Let every craft that carries sail and gun *S* toward Calais. „ V ii 276
His Holiness cannot *s* straight thro' shoals, *Becket* II ii 58
Steer (young ox) The *s* wherewith thou plowest thy field is cursed, *Harold* V i 71
Steering therein Sunk rocks—they need fine *s*— *Queen Mary* V v 214
Steers (family of) because one of the *S's* had planted it there in former times. *Prom. of May* III 247
If it had killed one of the *S's* there the other day, „ III 250
The *S's* was all gentlefoalks i' the owd times, „ III 447
The land belonged to the *S's* i' the owd times, an' it belongs to the *S's* ageän: „ III 450
We *S's* are of old blood, tho' we be fallen. „ III 604
I have heard the *S's* Had land in Saxon times; „ III 607
Step (s) *S* after *s*, Thro' many voices crying *Queen Mary* I ii 47
seen your *s's* a mile From me and Lambeth? „ I ii 80
myself upon the *s's*. „ III v 238
No, to the crypt! Twenty *s's* down. *Becket* V iii 78
Not twenty *s's*, but one. „ V iii 90
one *s* in the dark beyond Our expectation, *The Cup* I i 212
'tis but a *s* from here To the Temple. „ I ii 442
No, not one *s* with thee. Where is Antonius? „ I iii 96
Step (verb) Then shalt thou *s* into my place and sign. *Becket* I iii 14
the master 'ud be straänge an' pleased if you'd *s* in fust, *Prom. of May* I 168
Better *s* out of his road, then, for he's walking to us, „ I 218
Lady Marian holds her nose when she *s's* across it. *Foresters* I i 84
Stephen (King of England) Church in the pell-mell of *S's* time *Becket, Pro.* 19
Him who crown'd *S*—King *S's* brother! „ *Pro.* 273
may come a crash and embroilment as in *S's* time; „ *Pro.* 485
That havock'd all the land in *S's* day. „ I i 242
King *S* gave Many of the crown lands „ I iii 149
Then he took back not only *S's* gifts, „ I iii 154
After the nineteen winters of King *S*— „ I iii 339
Stephen Gardiner (Bishop of Winchester and Lord Chancellor) (*See also* **Gardiner**) is every morning's prayer Of your most loyal subject, *S G.* *Queen Mary* I v 104
Stepmother And be *s* of a score of sons! „ I v 206
Stepping my white bird *s* toward the snare. *The Cup* I iii 35
delicate-footed creature Came *s* o'er him, *Foresters* IV 537
Stept I *s* between and purchased him, *Harold* II ii 40
king of day hath *s* from off his throne, *Foresters* II i 26
Stern half sight which makes her look so *s*, *Queen Mary* II ii 323
Sternatur Acies, Acies Proma *s*! *Harold* V i 582
[illegible] (s) Ye take a *s*, and break it; „ IV i 57
as when we threaten A yelper with a *s*. *Becket* IV ii 350
Stick (verb) old leaven *s's* to my tongue yet. *Queen Mary* I iii 48
so 'e was forced to *s* her, „ IV iii 495
By God's death, thou shalt *s* him like a calf! *Becket* I iii 183
and Baaker, thaw I *s's* to hoam-maäde— *Prom. of May* I 449
if thou *s* to she I'll *s* to thee—*s* to tha like a weasel „ II 738
Stiff *S* as the very backbone of heresy. *Queen Mary* I v 44
That strange starched *s* creature, Little John, the Earl's man. *Foresters* I i 183
Stigand (Archbishop of Canterbury) *S* should know the purposes of Heaven. *Harold* I i 64
Old uncanonical *S*—ask of *me* Who had my pallium „ I i 81
Well, father *S*—War there, my son? „ I i 123
S shall give me absolution for it— „ II ii 798
I, old shrivell'd *S*, I, „ III i 7
one whom they dispoped? *Harold.* No, *S*, no! „ III i 108
Ay—*S*, unriddle This vision, canst thou? „ III i 173
take, sign it, *S*, Alfred! Sign it, „ III i 198
S hath given me absolution for it. *Edward.* *S* is not canonical enough To save thee „ III i 213
S believed he knew not what he spake. „ III ii 61
S will see thee safe. An I so—Farewell. „ V i 418
old *S*, With hands too limp to brandish iron— „ V i 448
S, O father, have we won the day? „ V i 543
Stile is the King's *if* too high a *s* for your lordship to overstep *Becket* III iii 281
Still To *s* the petty treason therewithin, *Queen Mary* III i 13
I left her lying *s* and beautiful, „ V v 261
Still'd Nay, have we *s* him? *Becket* V iii 201
Stillness Who breaks the *s* of the morning thus? *Foresters* I iii 50
dead Are shaken from their *s* in the grave „ II i 46
Stilt And that would *s* up York to twice himself. *Becket* II ii 34
Sting (s) an amphisbæna, Each end a *s*: *Queen Mary* III iv 40
when our good hive Nests every *s* to save it. *Harold* IV i 18
Sting (verb) We kill the heretics that *s* the soul— *Queen Mary* III iv 69
A snake—an I if I touch it, it may *s*. „ III v 218
Stinging All hollow'd out with *s* heresies; „ III ii 203
Stir *s* not yet this matter of the Church lands. „ I v 407
Carew *s's* In Devon: „ II i 5
Will *s* the living tongue and make the cry. „ III i 354
He *s's* within the darkness! „ III ii 158
this Henry *S's* up your land against you „ V i 131
Send out; I am too weak to *s* abroad: „ V ii 287
S up thy people: oust him! *Harold* I i 483
S up the King, the Lords! *Becket* I ii 88
As at this loveless knife that *s's* the [illegible], „ IV ii 191
she did not *s*; The snow had frozen [illegible] and her, „ V ii 236
Stirr'd never *s* or writhed, but, like a st[illegible], *Queen Mary* IV iii 620
Morcar and Edwin have *s* up the Thames *Harold* II ii 288
That in thy cause were *s* against King Henry, *Becket* II ii 429
S up a party there against your son— „ V i 6
Stirrest Thou *s* up a grief thou canst not fathom. *Queen Mary* III iv 298
Stirring *S's* of some great doom when God's „ I iv 261
I hear them *s* in the Council Chamber. „ I v 628
From *s* hand or foot to wrong the realm. „ III iii 60
S her baby-king against me? ha! *Becket* V i 106
What is this? some one been *s* Against me? *Prom. of May* III 560
Stitch'd they be fine; I never *s* none such. *Queen Mary* III i 226
Stock (*See also* **Self-stock**) And grafted on the hard-grain'd *s* of Spain— „ IV iii 426
only rose of all the *s* That never thorn'd him; *Harold* I i 426
I am but a stone and a dead *s* to thee. *Foresters* II ii 69
Stock-dove The *s-d* coo'd at the fall of night, *Prom. of May* I 41
And the *s-d* coo'd, till a kite dropt down, „ I 55
Stole but your king *s* her a babe from Scotland *Queen Mary* I v 291
there *s* into the city a breath Full of the meadows, *Becket* I i 261
Who *s* the widow's one sitting hen o' Sunday, „ I iv 120
S on her, she was walking in the garden, *Foresters* II i 112
Stolen The golden ornaments are *s* from her— *Becket* III iii 180
and ower a hoonderd pounds worth o' rings *s*. *Prom. of May* I 394

Stolen (*continued*) For thou hast *s* my will, and made it thine. *Foresters* III 329
Stone (adj.) For smooth *s* columns of the sanctuary, *Harold* I ii 101
Stone (s) into some more costly *s* Than ever blinded eye. *Queen Mary* I v 370
why fling back the *s* he strikes me with? „ IV ii 150
Albeit no rolling *s*, my good friend Gamel, *Harold* I i 93
tho' the drop may hollow out the dead *s*, *Becket* III iii 315
a cheek like a peach and a heart like the *s* in it— *The Falcon* 94
Hard as the *s's* of his abbey. *Foresters* I ii 270
I am but a *s* and a dead stock to thee. „ II ii 69
Stone (verb) Our men and boys would hoot him, *s* him, *Prom. of May* II 425
Stone-blind a son *s-b* Sat by his mother's hearth: *Becket* V ii 105
Stone-cut And, like the *s-c* epitaph, *Queen Mary* IV iii 163
Stone-dead sat *S-d* upon a heap of ice-cold eggs. *Becket* V ii 239
Stone-hard *S-h*, ice-cold—no dash of daring in him. *Queen Mary* I v 331
Stood I *s* out, till Edward sent for me. „ I ii 29
Lady Jane *s* up Stiff as the very backbone „ I v 42
citizens *S* each before his shut-up booth, „ II ii 63
and almost elbowing her, So close they *s*, „ II ii 78
In every London street a gibbet *s*. „ III i 7
Who *s* upright when both the houses fell. „ III iii 254
Well, you one man, because you *s* upright, „ III iii 269
firm *s* the pine—The cataract shook „ III iv 137
S out against the King in your behalf, „ IV i 126
At your trial Never *s* up a bolder man than you; „ IV ii 122
He *s* upright, a lad of twenty-one, „ IV iii 335
s More like an ancient father of the Church, „ IV iii 597
I *s* near—Mark'd him— „ IV iii 616
while we *s* together, a dead man Rose *Harold* I ii 78
and at once He *s* beside me, „ III i 136
Every man about his king Fell where he *s*. „ V ii 182
Methought I *s* in Canterbury Minster, *Becket* I i 73
as the case *s*, you had safelier have slain an archbishop than a she-goat: „ III iii 67
They *s* on Dover beach to murder me, „ V ii 436
he *s* there Staring upon the hunter. *The Cup* I ii 121
How often have I *s* With Eva here! *Prom. of May* II 296
O would she *s* before me as my queen, *Foresters* II i 166
Stoop Might not your courtesy *s* to hand it me? *Becket* IV ii 296
could I *s* so low As mate with one that holds *Foresters* IV 709
Stoop'd he *s* and gather'd one From out a bed *Queen Mary* V v 92
[illegible] Well, Simon Renard, shall we *s* a day? „ III vi 243
s the heretic's mouth! Hale him away! „ IV iii 282
S's and stares at our cottage. *The Falcon* 161
But hallus ud *s* at the Vine-an'-the-Hop, *Prom. of May* II 311
Storm (*See also* **War-storm**) and strow the *s's* at sea, *Queen Mary* I v 381
Wet, famine, ague, fever, *s*, wreck, wrath,— „ V v 108
all the North of Humber is one *s*. *Harold* II ii 292
To Rome again! the *s* begins again. *Becket* II ii 468
tho' I am none of those that would raise a *s* between you, III iii 296
Can you not hear them yonder like a *s*, „ V ii 625
the *s* was drawing hither Across the hills *The Cup* II 319
The *s* is hard at hand will sweep away Thrones, *Prom. of May* I 517
I will fly to you thro' the night, the *s*— „ I 702
s and shower lashing Her casement, „ II 471
Out in the fiercest *s* That ever made earth tremble— „ III 797
Storming All the Norman foot Are *s* up the hill. *Harold* V i 523
Stormless No—our waking thoughts Suffer a *s* shipwreck in the pools „ V i 296
Storm-voice whose *s-v* Unsockets the strong oak, *The Cup* II 282
Stormy The *s* Wyatts and Northumberlands, *Queen Mary* III ii 168
Stormy-red when he sign'd, his face was *s-r*— *Becket* I iii 320
Story But truth of *s*, which I glanced at, *Queen Mary* III v 33
Then, glancing thro' the *s* of this realm, *Becket* I iii 410
The *s* of your battle and your wound, *The Falcon* 594
Will he not fly from you if he learn the *s* of my shame *Prom. of May* III 257
Stout Wake, or the *s* old island will become A rotten limb of Spain. *Queen Mary* II i 104
But by God's providence a good *s* staff Lay near me; „ V ii 468
And Tostig is not *s* enough to bear it. *Harold* I i 402
I have a *s* crabstick here, which longs to break itself across their backs. *Foresters* IV 917
Stoutness Your learning, and your *s*, and your heresy, *Queen Mary* IV ii
Straäit (straight) hallus hup at sunrise, and I'd drive the plow *s* as a line right i' the fakce o' the sun, *Prom. of May* I
Straänge (strange) and the master 'ud be *s* an' pleased if you'd step in fust, „ I
Straight (*See also* **Straäit**) and set it *S* on the trunk, *Harold* III i
Speak *s* out, crookback. *Foresters* II i
Straight-going the dry light of Rome's *s-g* policy, *The Cup* I i
Strain (s) A *s* of hard and headstrong in him. *Becket, Pro.*
Strain (verb) if we did not *s* to make ourselves Better *Prom. of May* I
Strain'd I cannot cope with him: my wrist is *s*. *Foresters* IV
Strand voice coming up with the voice of the deep from the *s*, *Becket* II
Stranded To shove that *s* iceberg off our shores, *Harold* IV iii
Strange (*See also* **Straänge**) *S* game of chess: a King That with her own pawns plays against a Queen, *Queen Mary* I iii
S in a wooer! „ I v
A *s* youth Suddenly thrust in on me, whisper'd, „ II i
That may seem *s* beyond his nursery. „ II ii
how *s*, That Gardiner, once so one with all of us Against this foreign marriage, should have yielded So utterly!—*s*! „ III i
when men are tost On tides of *s* opinion, „ III iv
however, in *s* hours, After the long brain-dazing colloquies, „ IV ii
His Highness is so vex'd with *s* affairs— „ V ii
What is the *s* thing happiness? Sit down here: „ V v
S and ghastly in the gloom And shadowing of this double thunder-cloud *Harold* III ii
No, not *s* This was old human laughter in old Rome „ III ii
lest the *s* Saints By whom thou swarest, „ V i
I see it—some confusion, Some *s* mistake. *Becket* III i
A *s* gift sent to me to-day. *The Cup* I ii
So mad, I fear some *s* and evil chance Coming upon me, for by the Gods I seem *S* to myself. „ I iii
So *s* among them—such an alien there, „ II
Or some *s* second-sight, the marriage cup Wherefrom „ II
Surely—yet These are *s* words to speak to Artemis, „ II
S that the words at home with me so long Should fly *The Falcon*
sick people, More specially sick children, have *s* fancies, *S* longings; „
But all that sounds so wicked and so *s*; *Prom. of May* I
Come, come, my girl, enough Of this *s* talk. „ III
That *s* starched stiff creature, Little John, the Earl's man. *Foresters* I i
Stranger (adj.) A *s* monk desires access to you *Becket* V ii
Stranger (compar.) strange! but *s* still that he, So fierce against the Headship of the Pope, *Queen Mary* III i
Stranger (s) By seeking justice at a *s's* hand „ IV
The *s* at his hearth, and all his house— „ IV i
Norman who should drive The *s* to the fiends! *Harold* II ii
Yea, let a *s* spoil his heritage, *Becket* II ii
Have you had any alarm? no *s*? „ III i
tho' a *s* fain would be allow'd To join the hunt. *The Cup* I i
And you, that seldom brook the *s* here, „ I ii
Strangle for he Who vows a vow to *s* his own mother *Harold* III i
Such rampant weeds *S* each other, *Prom. of May* III
Strangled Holy Father *s* him with a hair Of Peter, *Harold* V ii
Strasburg To *S*, Antwerp, Frankfort, Zurich, *Queen Mary* I
Strato Your name? *Synorix.* *S*, my name. *The Cup* I i
Who is our guest? *Sinnatus.* *S* he calls himself. *Sinnatus.* I pledge you, *S*. *Synorix.* And I you, my lord. „ I ii
You, *S*, make good cheer till I return. „ I ii
Straw Hast not thou drawn the short *s*? *Becket* I i
Take thy one chance; Catch at the last *s*. „ IV ii
Richard risks his life for a *s*, So lies in prison— *Foresters* IV
Stray not here I shall rejoice To find my *s* sheep back within the fold. *Becket* III iii
Stray'd Hath he *s* From love's clear path into the common bush, „ III i
Stream foul *s* Thro' fever-breeding levels,—at her side, „ II i
—the *s* is bearing us all down, *Foresters* I i

Stream (*continued*) our little Sheriff will ever swim with the *s*! *Foresters* I i 240
have the great men striven against the *s*, „ I i 243
Streamer and dropt Their *s's* earthward, *The Cup* I ii 405
Streaming We might go softlier than with crimson rowel And *s* lash. *Queen Mary* III iv 184
And fling them *s* o'er the battlements *Harold* II ii 391
Street Cries of the moment and the *s*— *Queen Mary* II iv 128
In every London *s* a gibbet stood. „ III i 7
And might assail you passing through the *s*, „ IV ii 35
And Ignorance crying in the *s's*, „ IV iii 377
son turn'd out into the *s* To sleep, to die— „ V ii 126
To take the vagabond woman of the *s* Into thine arms! *Becket* I i 228
moon Divides the whole long *s* with light and shade. „ I i 365
Then hidden in the *s* He watch'd her „ I ii 39
from the *s* Stam'd with the mire thereof. „ I iii 690
Call in the poor from the *s's*, and let them feast. „ I iv 72
they were fighting for her to-day in the *s*, „ I iv 160
Save that it was mid-winter in the *s*, „ V ii 372
Strength I not doubt that God will give me *s*, *Queen Mary* IV ii 235
Or give thee saintly *s* to undergo. „ IV iii 99
s To shove that stranded iceberg off our shores, *Harold* IV iii 137
there make *s* to breast Whatever chance, „ V i 126
The people know their Church a tower of *s*, *Becket* I i 16
Is *s* less strong when hand-in-hand with grace? „ V ii 540
Curse on your brutal *s*! I cannot pass that way. *Prom. of May* III 732
So—so—I have presumed Beyond my *s*. *Foresters* II i 458
What breadth, height, *s*—torrents of eddying bark! „ III 94
Strengthen Might *s* thee in keeping of thy word, *Harold* II ii 730
s their palisades! „ V i 480
Strengthen'd yet he fail'd, And *s* Philip. *Queen Mary* III i 133
Stretch Do not scrimp your phrase, But *s* it wider; „ III iii 261
See here—I *s* my hand out—hold it there. *The Cup* II 210
Strew *See* **Strow**
Strewn which I found *S* in your palace. *Queen Mary* V ii 173
Stricken (*See also* **Famine-stricken**) My father *s* with his first paralysis, *Prom. of May* II 481
soul of the woods hath *s* thro' my blood, *Foresters* II i 66
I think I should have *s* him to the death. „ II i 140
He is *s* with a slight paralysis. „ IV 456
Strict The King Demands a *s* account of all those revenues *Becket* I iii 650
Strife My sight is eagle, but the *s* so thick— *Harold* V i 627
Strike And arm and *s* as with one hand, *Queen Mary* II ii 292
Can I *s* Elizabeth?—not now and save the life Of Devon: „ II iv 122
he and his Are bound to me—may *s* hereafter. „ II iv 125
you may *s* fire from her, Not hope to melt her. „ III vi 38
To *s* too soon is oft to miss the blow. „ III vi 72
why fling back the stone he *s's* me with? „ IV ii 150
He *s's* thro' me at Philip and yourself. „ V ii 58
s hard and deep into The prey they are rending „ V ii 267
There you *s* in the nail. „ V ii 436
s Their hearts, and hold their babies up to it. *Harold* I i 34
light enough for Alfgar's house To *s* thee down „ I i 308
the true *must* Shall make her *s* as Power: but when to *s*— „ I i 369
And *s* among them with thy battle-axe— „ I ii 89
Thou hast but seen how Norman hands can *s*, „ II ii 172
No man would *s* with Tostig, save for Norway. „ IV ii 20
the childish fist That cannot *s* again. „ IV iii 31
all the monks of Peterboro' *S* for the king; „ V i 447
We wait but the King's word to *s* thee dead. *Becket*.
S, and I die the death of martyrdom; *S*, and ye set these customs by my death Ringing *Becket* I iii 166
The man shall feel that I can *s* him yet. „ II i 78
Why then I *s* into my former path For England, „ II ii 455
S! I challenge thee to meet me before God. „ IV ii 253
S, then, at once, the King would have him— „ V i 237
S's truest ev'n for his own self. „ V ii 42
Do you hear that? *s*, *s*. „ V iii 162
S him, Tracy! *Rosamund*. No, No, No, No! „ V iii 169
S, I say. „ V iii 177
S our Archbishop in his own cathedral! „ V iii 180
Answer not, but *s*. „ V iii 186

Strike (*continued*) And I may *s* your game when you are gone. *The Cup* I ii 36
Why did I *s* him?—having proof enough „ I iii 157
s, make his feathers Glance in mid heaven. *The Falcon* 14
Nor ever *s* him blow for blow; *Prom. of May* III 6
you *S* up a song, my friends, and then to bed. *Foresters* I iii 30
these will *s* for England And man and maid be free „ II i 9
S, Sheriff! *S*, mercenary! „ II i 415
They *s* the deer at once to death— „ IV 525
S up our music, Little John. „ IV 558
s the bonds From these three men, „ IV 961
S up a stave, my masters, all is well. „ IV 1101
Striking And *s* at Hardrada and his ma limen *Harold* IV iii 17
I have heard of you. The likeness Is very *s*. *Prom. of May* II 306
String were a pious work To *s* my father's sonnets, *Queen Mary* II i 27
Strip A thousand winters Will *s* you bare as death, *Foresters* IV 1056
Stripe callous with a constant *s*, Unwoundable. *Queen Mary* V v 172
Stripping They are *s* the dead bodies naked yonder, *Harold* V ii 34
Strict But after they had *s* him to his shroud, *Queen Mary* IV iii 334
Strive And in thy cause I *s* against him now. *Becket* V i 16
great man *s* against it again to save his country, *Foresters* I i 245
Striven I have *s* in vain to raise a man for her. *Queen Mary* II ii 17
have the great men *s* against the stream, *Foresters* I i 243
Striving Not *s* still, however much in vain, *Becket* III iii 232
s still to break or bind The spiritual giant „ IV ii 442
Stroke (**s**) Toll of a bell, *S* of a clock, *Queen Mary* III v 143
and iron *s's* that brought Thy war with Brittany *Harold* II ii 47
But I heard say he had had a *s*, *Becket* IV i 54
Guard from the *s* that dooms thee after death „ IV ii 270
I surely should have left That *s* to Rome. *The Cup* I iii 100
As scare his act:—a random *s*: „ II 53
Stroke (**verb**) you *s* me on one cheek, Buffet the other. *Queen Mary* II i 116
Stroking Cannot be heal'd by *s*. „ III iv 274
Strong Would be too *s* for France. „ I v 300
Have made *s* head against ourselves and you. „ II ii 146
And *s* to throw ten Wyatts and all Kent. „ II ii 353
or we are torn Down the *s* wave of brawlers. „ III i 186
And their *s* torment bravely borne, „ III iv 168
A drinker of black, *s*, volcanic wines, „ II 93
I would I were as tall and *s* as you. „ V ii 422
and you know me *s* of arm; „ V ii 469
Haul like a great *s* fellow at my legs, *Harold* II i 11
Is 'ay' an oath? is 'ay' *s* as an oath? „ II ii 662
let not my *s* prayer Be weaken'd in thy sight, „ V i 647
S—not in mine own self, but Heaven; *Becket* I iii 536
A *s* hate-philtre as may madden him— „ IV ii 458
Is strength less *s* when hand-in-hand with grace? „ V ii 540
whose storm-voice Unsockets the *s* oak, and rears his root Beyond his head, *The Cup* II 283
Were some *s* fellow here in the wild wood, *Foresters* IV 515
Stronger Ay, ay, but art thou *s* than the King? *Becket* I iii 534
and now the *s* motive, Misnamed free-will— *Prom. of May* II 635
Anyhow we must Move in the line of least resistance when The *s* motive rules. „ II 671
only differing as the *s* and the weaker, „ III 190
Of a nature *S*, sadder than my own, *Foresters* II ii 189
Strongest Well, well, be it so, thou *s* thief of all, „ III 327
The Holy Virgin Stand by the *s*. „ IV 265
Strong-wing'd the best, *s-w* against the wind. *Harold* II ii 148
Strove We *s* against the papacy from the first, *Queen Mary* III iii 224
And dreadful shadows *s* upon the hill, *Harold* III i 377
and once he *s* to hide his face, *Becket* III iii 103
s To work against her license for her good, „ IV ii 339
In mine own cause I *s* against him there, „ V i 14
I cannot tell how long we *s* before *The Falcon* 638
Strow and *s* the storms at sea, *Queen Mary* I v 381
s's our fruits, and lays Our golden grain, *The Cup* II 285
Struck *S* home and won. *Queen Mary* I v 554
Gardiner wur *s* down like by the hand o' God „ IV iii 516
And *s* a shape from out the vague, *Becket* I iii 373
Very bad. Somebody *s* him. „ IV i 50
I tell thee, my good fellow, *My* arrow *s* the stag. *The Cup* I ii 28
I am sure *I s* him. *Synoriz*. And I am just as sure, my lord, *I s* him. „ I ii 33
I warrant you now, he said, *he s* the stag. „ I ii 382

Struck (*continued*) You will believe Now that he never *The Cup* I ii 430
s the stag— " II 46
When he *s* at Sinnatus— *The Falcon* 250
His grandsire *s* my grandsire in a brawl *Foresters* II i 117
whereon she *s* him, And fled into the castle. " II i 134
She *s* him, my brave Marian, *s* the Prince, *Becket* I iii 34
Stubbornness O bolster'd up with *s* and pride,
Stuck Come, come, the morsel *s*—this Cardinal's *Queen Mary* III iv 375
fault— " III i 64
Studded English Garter, *s* with great emeralds, " I iv 237
Study retire To Ashridge, and pursue my *studies* there. " III v 184
It shall be all my *s* for one hour *Becket* II i 85
Studying There were his time *s* the canon law
Stuff *See* **Garden-stuff, Gipsy-stuff**
Stuff'd *s* the boy with fears that these may act *Harold* II ii 90
Stumble *S* not in the darkness, Lest they should seize thee. *Becket* V iii 78
fear not I should *s* in the darkness, " V iii 91
Stumbled Hath *s* on our cups? *Harold* IV iii 179
Stump-tailed or a *s-t* ox in May-time, *Foresters* II i 434
Stung your wise bees had *s* him first to death. *Queen Mary* III iii 64
Stunn'd Sir Nicholas! I am *s*— " V ii 250
Stupid *S* soldiers oft are bold. " V ii 445
that you were *s* drunk all Sunday, and so ill in *Prom. of May* III 79
consequence all Monday, *Harold* III i 122
Stupid-honest Be thou not *s-h*, brother Gurth! " IV iii 216
Stupid-sure the people *s-s* Sleep like their swine . . . *Becket* I i 214
Stupid-wild thine eyes Glare *s-w* with wine. *Foresters* III 196
Sturdy Beggars, you are *s* rogues that should be set to work. *Prom. of May* I 224
Style with his charm of simple *s* And close dialectic, *Becket* V ii 539
Suaviter *S in modo, fortiter in re*, *Queen Mary* I v 104
Subject is every morning's prayer Of your most loyal *s*, " II ii 229
marriage should bring loss or danger to you, My *s's*, " II ii 211
And all our loving *s's*, most expedient. " IV i 21
Against my natural *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 145
I am your *s*, not your—— *Henry.* Pander. " I iii 334
I'll crush him as the *s*. " V iii 122
Submission Except they make *s* to the Church. *Queen Mary* I iv 39
Submissive I am utterly *s* to the Queen. *Becket* I iii 254
Submit *S*; I promise this on my salvation " V ii 382
They have but to *s*. *The Cup* I ii 140
to *s* at once Is better than a wholly-hopeless war, " I ii 156
if a state *s* At once, she may be blotted out *Queen Mary* I v 626
Subora'd His foes—the Devil had *s* 'em. *Becket* I ii 46
Subscribe Will you *s* the customs? *Queen Mary* I v 115
Subsidy remission Of half that *s* levied " V i 179
raise us loans and *subsidies* Among the merchants; *Becket* I iii 197
Substance 'Twould seem too like the *s*, if I sign'd. " *Pro.* 500
Subtlety repulses, the delicacies, the *subtleties*.
Sub-writing as you suspended yourself after *s-w* to the " II ii 351
customs. *Queen Mary* II ii 100
Success this or that way, of *s* Would turn it thither. *Prom. of May* II 68
but the ill *s* of the farm, and the debts, *Harold* II ii 589
Successor give his kingly voice To me as his *s*. *Becket, Pro.* 8
we must have a mightier man than he For his *s*. " *Pro.* 402
as his *s* in the archbishoprick. *Prom. of May* I 98
Succory speedwell, bluebottle, *s*, forget-me-not? *Queen Mary* IV iii 132
Succour refusing none That come to Thee for *s*,
Such Answer thou for him, then! thou'rt no *s* " I i 41
cockerel thyself, " I ii 53
My flight were *s* a scandal to the faith, " I iii 12
These beastly swine make *s* a grunting here, " I iii 139
Why, *s* a game, sir, were whole years a playing. " I iv 9
to be *s* a one As Harry Bolingbroke hath a lure in it. " I v 34
but God hath sent me here To take *s* order with all heretics " I v 225
to compose the event In some *s* form as least may " I v 473
harm your Grace. " I v 613
the thing Was no *s* scarecrow in your father's time. " II ii 92
A pretty man for *s* a pretty maiden. " III iii 15
Many *s* groups. " III iii 142
Should play the second actor in this pageant That " III iv 106
brings him in; *s* a cameleon he!
Towards the abrogation and repeal Of all *s* laws and ordinances made;
wherein have been *S* holocausts of heresy! to what end?

Such (*continued*) She seethed with *s* adulteries, *Queen Mary* III iv 189
and the lives " III vi 178
And I have known *s* women more than one— " III vi 203
If *s* a prince were born and you not here! " IV i 101
Your father was a man Of *s* colossal kinghood, " IV ii 174
My heart is no *s* block as Bonner's is:
but methinks I love her less For *s* a dotage upon *s* a " V ii 421
Come, thou shalt dream no more *s* dreams; I swear it, *Harold* I ii 108
Like Jonah, than have known there were *s* devils. " II i 38
Hast thou *s* trustless jailors in thy North? " II ii 68
She hath wean'd me from it with *s* bitterness. " IV ii 28
Wakening *s* brawls and loud disturbances In England, *Becket* V ii 352
I never felt *s* passion for a woman. *The Cup* I i 3
I know of no *s* wives in all Galatia. " I ii 19
Alas! I have no *s* power with Rome. " I ii 29
I will be no *s* wreck, " I iii 14
We have been in *s* grief these five years, *Prom. of May* II 6
I have freed myself From all *s* dreams, " III 59
Suck one of those mercenaries that *s* the blood of England. *Foresters* II i 17
may this mouth Never *s* grape again, " IV 39
Suck'd (*See also* **Weasle-sucked**) And kingdom will
be *s* into the war, *Queen Mary* I v 26
Sucking *s* thro' fools' ears The flatteries of corruption— *Becket* I iii 3
Suckling Out of the mouths of babes and *s's*, praise! " II ii 2
Sudden Came with a *s* splendour, shout, and show, *Queen Mary* III i 4
Philip's no *s* alien—the Queen's husband, " III iii
Whereat Lord Williams gave a *s* cry:— " IV iii 6
Methinks that would you tarry one day more (The
news was *s*) " III vi 2
s touches For him, or him—sunk rocks; " V v 2
but Tostig On a *s*—at a something—for a nothing— *Harold* I i 4
A summer mere with *s* wreckful gusts From a side-gorge. " III i
Edith, The sign in heaven—the *s* blast at sea— " V i
Like *s* night in the main glare of day. *Becket* II i
S change is a house on sand; " III iii
that our good Henry Says many a thing in *s* heats, " IV ii
If God would take him in some *s* way— " V
Did he? It seem'd so. I have play'd the *s* fool. *The Cup* I iii
To-day? Too *s*. I will brood upon it. " I
Ay! but you must not be too *s* with it either, *Prom. of May* I
But I weant be too *s* wi' it; and I feel sewer, Miss " I
Dora, that I ha' been noân too *s* wi' you, *Foresters* I iii
By St. Nicholas I have a *s* passion for the wild wood— " II i
but look, there is a cross line o' *s* death. " IV
But I have ta'en a *s* fancy to thee. *Queen Mary* IV
Sue —infatuated—To *s* you for his life? " V i 107
I came to *s* Your Council and yourself (repeat) " IV
Sued Not *s* for that—he knows it were in vain. " IV i
when the King's divorce was *s* at Rome, *Becket* I
He *s* my hand. I shook at him. *Queen Mary* I v
Suffer So your king-parliament *s* him to land, " III v
Your Grace's business will not *s*, " IV i
We talk and Cranmer *s's*. " V
S not That my brief reign in England *Harold* II
That *s's* in the daily want of thee, " V
S a stormless shipwreck in the pools *Becket* IV
Perish she, I, all, before The Church should *s* wrong! " I.
and so cannot *s* by the rule of frequency. *The Cup*
The One Who shifts his policy *s's* something, *Prom. of May*
To you still *s* from your fall in the hollow lane? *Foresters*
they that *s* by him call the blossom Of bandits. *Queen Mary* III
Suffer'd As for what I did I *s* and repented. *Harold*
She hath followed with our host, and *s* all. *Becket* I
Wilt not be *s* so to cross the seas *Prom. of May*
has *s* More than we know. " *Harold*
Suffering Five years of shame and *s* broke the heart *Foresters*
Sufficient whose baby eye Saw them *s*. *Queen Mary*
Suffolk (Duke of) Duke of *S* lately freed from prison, " "
Duke of *S* and Sir Peter Carew, " "
Spared you the Duke of *S*, Guildford Dudley, " "
I do not hear from Carew or the Duke Of *S*, " "
Till Guildford Dudley and the Duke of *S*, " "
Did not Lord *S* die like a true man?

Suffolk (Lady) The Lady *S* and the Lady Lennox? *Queen Mary* I iv 31
Suit (courtship) and I shall urge his *s* Upon the Queen, " v i 266
Suit (of clothes) And look at our *s's*, out at knee, out at elbow. *Foresters* I i 33
Suit (petition) Do make most humble *s* unto your Majesties, *Queen Mary* III iii 118
So to set forth this humble *s* of ours " III iii 145
Suit (verb) if it *s* their purpose to howl for the King, *Becket* III iii 323
Sullen What! are thy people *s* from defeat? *Harold* IV i 1
Let not our great king Believe us *s*— " IV i 7
Make not our Morcar *s*: it is not wise. " IV iii 103
our waking thoughts Suffer a stormless shipwreck in the pools Of *s* slumber, " V i 297
Sully pray'd me not to *s* Mine own prerogative, *Queen Mary* IV i 17
Sulphur I was born with it, and *s* won't bring it out o' me. *Becket* I iv 232
Sultans That I am his main paramour, his *s*. " IV ii 39
Summat (something) I heerd *s* as summun towld summun o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end; *Queen Mary* IV iii 502
Summer (adj.) The brows unwrinkled as a *s* mere.— *Stigand.* A *s* mere with sudden wreckful gusts *Harold* III i 48
they be two o' the purtiest gels ye can see of a *s* mornin'. *Prom. of May* I 31
Summer (s) (*See also* **Mid-summer**) —That was many a *s* gone— *Harold* I i 253
Over! the sweet *s* closes, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 302, 323, 331
Bar the bird From following the fled *s*— *Becket* I i 259
Cold after warm, winter after *s*, " I iv 65
belike it 'ud ha' been always *s*, " III i 149
That in the *s* keeps the mountain side, *The Cup* I i 108
How long ago was that? *Count.* Alas, ten *s's*! *The Falcon* 348
The tan of southern *s's* and the beard? *Prom. of May* II 617
Thy thirtieth *s* may be thirty-fold *Foresters* I ii 128
a thousand *s's* Robe you life-green again. " IV 1057
Summer-flies flash out at times Of festival like burnish'd *s-f*, " I ii 276
You lovers are such chimay *s-f* " IV 10
Summit flash About the *s* of the hill, *Harold* V i 539
vast vine-bowers Ran to the *s* of the trees, *The Cup* I ii 403
Summon When will you that we *s* both our houses *Queen Mary* III ii 114
the King shall *s* the chapter of that church to court, *Becket* I iii 109
S your barons; take their counsel: " V i 74
Summon'd seems than I was *s* hither But to be mock'd *Queen Mary* III iv 269
I doubt not but thou knowest Why thou art *s*. *Harold* IV i 188
Summons he shall answer to the *s* of the King's court to be tried therein.' *Becket* I iii 89
Summun (some one) I heerd summat as *s* towld *s* o' owld Bishop Gardiner's end; *Queen Mary* IV iii 502
why then I beänt Farmer Dobson, but *s* che— *Prom. of May* II 140
Minds me o' *s*. " II 583
Summut (something) There mun be *s* wrong theer, Wilson, " I 234
but he says he wants to tell ye *s* very partic'lar. " III 355
Sumpter-mule Mutilated, poor brute, my *s*-*m*, *Becket* V ii 440
Sun the most princelike Prince beneath the *s*. *Queen Mary* I v 446
amazed To find as fair a *s* as might have flash'd " III ii 22
Till the *s* dance, as upon Easter Day. " III ii 238
Our short-lived *s*, before his winter plunge, " III iii 85
your Highness is our *s*, the King And you together our two *s's* in one; " III iv 18
What power this cooler *s* of England hath " III iv 327
dance into the *s* That shines on princes. " III v 253
you want the *s* That shines at court; " III v 276
That might live always in the *s's* warm heart, " V i 22
a candle in the *s* Is all but smoke— " V i 78
a *s* set But leaving light enough *Harold* I i 306
And we will fill thee full of Norman *s*, " II ii 180
And over thee the *s's* arise and set, " II ii 433
Thine by the *s*, nay, by some *s* to be, " III i 67
That *s* may God speed! " III i 72
And over and gone with the *s*. Here, but our *s* in Aquitaine lasts longer. *Becket, Pro.* 327
If a seraph shouted from the *s*, " I iii 311
Love that is born of the deep coming up with the *s* from the sea. (repeat) " II i 10, 20
Sun (*continued*) My *s*, no cloud! Let there not be one frown *Becket* II i 41
Out of the cloud, my *S*—out of the eclipse " II i 202
And felt the *s* of Antioch scald our mail, " II ii 93
The *s* himself, should he be changed to one, " III i 57
What are you crying for, when the *s* shines? " III i 270
cloud that hath come over the *s* and cast us all into shadow? " III iii 46
And hiss'd against the *s*? " V iii 45
twin sister of the morning star, Forehead the *s*. *The Cup* I iii 47
Beneath an ever-rising *s*—I see him— " II 535
Your ladyship lives higher in the *s*. *The Falcon* 583
Help me to move this bench for him into the *s*. *Prom. of May* I 81
plow straäit as a line right i' the faäce o' the *s*, " I 371
—then hup agean i' the faäce o' the *s*. Eh! how the *s* 'ud shine, " I 373
like The rainbow of a momentary *s*. *Foresters* I ii 270
And darkness rises from the fallen *s*. " I iii 42
A houseless head beneath the *s* and stars, " II i 64
Sunday Who stole the widow's one sitting hen o' *S*, *Becket* I iv 121
you were stupid drunk all *S*, *Prom. of May* III 80
Sunder plenty to *s* and unsister them again; *Queen Mary* I i 85
Sunder'd And brought the *s* tree again, and set it Straight on the trunk, *Harold* III i 144
Sung The bells must ring; Te Deums must be *s*; *Queen Mary* III ii 212
shall masses here be *s* By every priest in Oxford. " IV iii 100
'Love for a whole life long' When was that *s*? *Harold* III ii 89
Well *s*! *James.* Fanny be the naame i' the song, *Prom. of May* II 210
your Ladyship hath *s* the old proverb out of fashion. *Foresters* I i 163
Sun-gilt Like *s-g* breathings on a frosty dawn— *Queen Mary* V iii 50
Sunk and might have *s* a navy— *Becket* III iii 125
past is like a travell'd land now *s* Below the horizon— *The Cup* II 230
S in the deepest pit of pauperism, *Prom. of May* III 803
sudden touches For him, or him—*s* rocks; *Queen Mary* V v 221
Sunken Help the good ship, showing the *s* rock, *Harold* II ii 100
Sunless Ran *s* down, and moan'd against the piers. *Queen Mary* II iii 26
Sunlight I am sure Her morning wanted *s*, *Harold* I ii 45
lark first takes the *s* on his wing, *The Cup* I iii 43
The town lay still in the long *s-l*, *Prom. of May* I 37
Sunrise hallus up at *s*, and I'd drive the plow " I 360
Sunrising which he Gainsays by next *s*— *Becket* IV ii 278
Sunset a paleness, Like the wan twilight after *s*, " I iii 326
Sunshine Like universal air and *s*! *Queen Mary* III ii 182
The *s* sweeps across my life again. " III vi 249
Air and *s*. I would we had you, " V ii 606
Winter *s*! Beware of opening out thy bosom *Becket* III iii 29
Sunstroke Pray God, we 'scape the *s*. *Queen Mary* III v 279
Superstition letter you wrote against Their *s* " I ii 86
if you cared To fee an over-opulent *s*, *Prom. of May* I 693
Superstitious *S* fool, What brought me here? " II 350
Supper Simon, is *s* ready? *Queen Mary* III vi 256
A holy *s*, not a sacrifice; " IV ii 57
Was not my lord of Leicester bidden to our *s*? *Becket* I iv 57
Swine, sheep, ox—here's a French *s*. " I iv 113
Is the Archbishop a thief who gives thee thy *s*? " I iv 116
We be a-going home after our *s* in all humbleness, " I iv 207
shall see the silk here and there, and I want my *s*. " IV i 57
Cheese? *Filippo.* A *s* for twelve mites. *The Falcon* 127
do thou and thy sweet'art sing us hoäm to *s*— *Prom. of May* II 170
fur owd Dobson 'll gi'e us a bit o' *s*. " II 217
Supping *See* **A-supping**
Supple (adj.) You must be sweet and *s*, like a Frenchman. *Queen Mary* V i 275
Supple (verb) To sleek and *s* himself to the king's hand. *Harold* I i 149
Supplicate all one mind to *s* The Legate here for pardon, *Queen Mary* III iii 106
Supplication Our *s* be exhibited To the Lord Cardinal Pole, " III iii 123
By this our *s* promising, " III iii 135
Supplied daily want *s*—The daily pleasure to supply it. *Becket* II ii 301
Supply daily want supplied—The daily pleasure to *s* it. " II ii 303
Supposed have been *s* Tainted with Lutheranism *Queen Mary* III iv 226
Supposition But you, my Lord, beyond all *s*, " III iv 229
Suppress to *s* God's honour for the sake Of any king *Becket* II ii 220
Sure (*See also* **Sewer, Stupid-sure**) Lord Paget's 'Ay' is *s*—who else? *Queen Mary* I v 630

Sure (*continued*) I am *s* (Knowing the man) he wrought it — *Queen Mary* III i 275
I should fight then. *Stafford.* I am *s* of it. — " III i 469
and not *s* Of their own selves, — " III iv 119
Of this be *s*, he is whole works away. — " IV iii 104
but I am not *s* She will not serve me better— — " V i 24
Papacy is no more. *Paget.* Are we so *s* of that? — " V v 287
I am *s* she hates thee, Pants for thy blood. — *Harold* I ii 37
I his queen, I might be *s* of it. — " I ii 155
I am *s* this body is Alfwig, the king's uncle. — " V ii 67
Art thou so *s* thou followest anything? — *Becket* I i 210
But, my liege, I am *s*, of all the roses— — " II i 130
for to be *s* it's no more than a week since our old Father Philip — " III i 109
be *s* they be, but he blinded 'em for all that, — " III i 128
and to be *s* I ha' seen great ones to-day— — " III i 136
tho' to be *s* if I had been Eve i' the garden I shouldn't ha' minded the apple, — " III i 139
to be *s* if I hadn't minded it we should all — " III i 144
tho' to be *s* our mother 'ill sing me old songs by the hour, — " III i 184
You had never used so many, Not if you meant it, I am *s*. — " IV ii 184
And yet I am all but *s* my dagger was a feint Till the worm turn'd— — " IV ii 379
I am not so *s* But that I love him still. — " IV ii 450
I am *s I* struck him. *Synoris.* And I am just as *s*, my lord, *I* struck him. — *The Cup* I ii 34
Wise I am *s* as she is beautiful, — " I ii 139
I am *s* of being every way maligned. — " I ii 241
I am *s* I told him that his plot was folly. — " I ii 283
Plead to him, I am *s* you will prevail. — " I ii 302
I am *s* you will not marry him. *Camma.* Are you so *s*? — " II 104
I am all but *s* that some one spake. — " II 404
I am most *s* that some one call'd. — " II 500
I am *s* that more than one brave fellow — *The Falcon* 633
but be *s* That I shall never marry again, my lord! *Count. S?* — " 741
I am *s* I wish her happy. — *Prom. of May* I 478
But *s* am I that of your gentleness You will forgive him. — " II 487
and that, I am *s*, would be the death of him. — " III 167
and he loves me too, I am quite *s* of that. — " III 214
I am *s* that when we are married he will be willing — " III 259
are you quite *s* that after marriage this gentleman — " III 292
He will be *s* to know you to-morrow. — " III 470
But there I am *s* the ballad is at fault. — *Foresters* I i 122
I am all but *s* of him. I will go to him. — " I i 275
Nay—that, my friend, I am *s* I did not say. — " II i 489
Surgas *S* e tenebris, Sis vindicator! — *Harold* V i 571
Surged hugest wave from Norseland ever yet *S* on us, — " IV iii 64
[redacted] He must deserve his *s* better. — *Queen Mary* III ii 197
Surprise Well, Father, I have a *s* for you. — *Prom. of May* III 438
Surprised niver been *s* but once i' my life, and I went blind upon it. — " III 439
Surrendering *s* God's honour to the pleasure of a man. — *Becket* II ii 439
Survey Not an eye to *s*, — *Foresters* II ii 181
Surveyor *See* **Land-surveyor**
Suspect Why still *s* your Grace? — *Queen Mary* III v 17
you *s* This Sinnatus of playing patriotism, — *The Cup* I i 77
Suspected anyone *S* thee to be my man? — *Queen Mary* I iii 176
Much *s*, of me Nothing proven can be. — " III v 19
Suspend I will *s* myself from all my functions. — *Becket* I iii 301
your lordship would *s* me from verse-writing, — " II ii 349
and tho' you *s* Foliot or another, — " II ii 358
Suspended as you *s* yourself after sub-writing to the customs. — " II ii 350
tho' you *s* yourself, The Pope let you down again; — " II ii 356
Suspense the Pope will not leave them in *s*, for the Pope himself is always in *s*, — " II ii 359
—always in *s*, like the scales, — " II ii 362
always in *s*, like the tail of the horologe— — " II ii 365
Sussex I know all *S*; A good entrenchment — *Harold* III i 362
Sussrain Husband-in-law our smooth-shorn *s*, — *Becket* II ii 40
Swaddling-band flings aside His *s-b's*, — *Prom. of May* I 586
Swale in the cruel river *S* A hundred years ago; — *Harold* III ii 10

Swallet (swallow) Wi' the butterflies out, and the *s's* at plaay, — *Prom. of May*
Swallow (s) (*See also* **Swallet**) *S's* fly again, Cuckoos cry again, — *Queen Mary* III
Why, nature's licensed vagabond, the *s*, — "
Yet will I be your *s* and return— — "
Sick as an autumn *s* for a voyage, — *Harold*
Farewell, friends! farewell, *s's*! — *Becket*
Not while the *s* skims along the ground, — *Foresters* I
Swallow (verb) find Heaven or she hell ready to *s* me, — *Queen Mary* IV
Rolf, what fish did *s* Jonah? *Rolf.* A whale! — *Harold*
all their horse *S* the hill locust-like, — " V
My one grain of good counsel which you will not *s*. — *Becket* II
that will *s* anything. Farewell. — " II
Will the earth gape and *s* us? — " V
she that has eaten the yolk is scarce like to *s* the shell. — *The Falcon*
Swallowed (*See also* **Shore-swallow'd**) I had liefer that the fish had *s* me, — *Harold*
whale to a whelk we have *s* the King of England. — "
glory of the Church Hath *s* up the glory of the King; — *Becket* I
And *s* in the conqueror's chronicle. — *The Cup* I
your free sports have *s* my free hour. — *Foresters*
Swam or else *s* heavily Against the huge corruptions — *Queen Mary* IV
Swamp running out at top To *s* the house. — *Harold*
Swan flocks of *s's*, As fair and white as angels; — *Queen Mary* III
Swang Mark'd how the war-axe *s*, — *Harold* IV i
Swapped *See* **Swopt**
Sward Kill'd the *s* where'er they sat, — *Foresters* II
Sware (*See also* **Swore**) He knew not whom he *s* by. — *Harold* III
and I *s* To consecrate my virgin here — " III
born in me when I *s* Falsely to him, — " V
by whom I knew not that I *s*,— — " V
King Henry *s* That, saving his King's kingship, — *Becket*
I *s* I would not give the kiss of peace, — " III
Swarest Swearing thou *s* falsely by his Saints: — *Harold* III
lest the strange Saints By whom thou *s*, — " V
Thou *s* falsely by our blessed bones, — " V
Swarm (s) Philip and the black-faced *s's* of Spain, — *Queen Mary*
Out crept a wasp, with half the *s* behind. — " III
Is coming with a *s* of mercenaries To break — *Foresters*
Swarm (verb) they *s* into the fire Like flies—for what? no dogma. — *Queen Mary* V
S to thy voice like bees to the brass pan. — *Foresters* I
Swarming Swallow the hill locust-like, *s* up. — *Harold* V
Sway Now the spoilt child *s's* both. — " I
that one time *s* to the current, And to the wind another. — *Becket* I
And *s* the long grape-bunches of our vines, — *The Cup*
Sway'd might well have *s* All England under Henry, — *Becket* I
Swaying And *s* his two-handed sword about him, — *Harold* V
and like the *s* vines—Yea,—with our eyes,— — *The Cup* I
Swear (*See also* **Sweär**) He *s's* by the Rood. Whew! — *Queen Mary*
Peter, I'll *s* for him He *did* believe — "
S with me, noble fellow-citizens, all, — " II
We *s*! *Mary.* We thank your Lordship and your loyal city. — " II
I *s* you do your country wrong, Sir Ralph. — " III
but of this fire he says, Nay *s's*, — " III
I *s* I have no heart To be your Queen. — " V
I *s* it, By mine own eyes— — *Harold* I
to *s* Vows that he dare not break. — " II
S thou on this! *Harold.* What should I *s*? Why should I *s* on this? *William.* *S* thou to help me to the crown of England. — " II
S thou to-day, to-morrow is thine own. — " II
I *s* to help thee to the crown of England . . . (repeat) — *Harold* II ii 712
Thou must *s* absolutely, noble Earl. — " II
S, dearest brother, I beseech thee, *s*! — " II
I made thee *s*.—Show him by whom he hath sworn. — " II
and dear son, *s* When thou art king, — " III
for I have sworn Not to *s* falsely twice. *Edward.* Thou wilt not *s*? *Harold.* I cannot. — " III
For I can *s* to that, but cannot *s* That these will follow thee — " IV

Swear (*continued*) who made And heard thee *s*— *Harold* v i 121
There is no man can *s* to him. " v ii 78
Ay, ay, but *s* to see to her in England. *Becket.* Well, well, I *s*, but not to please myself. *Becket, Pro.* 180
s nay to that by this cross on thy neck. *Pro.* 360
I heard him *s* revenge " i i 230
not the soldier As Foliot *s's* it. " i i 388
And *s* to obey the customs. " i iii 270
I, my liege, could *s*, To death for death. " i iii 391
I can easily *s* to these as being The King's will " i iii 419
Cross swords all of you! *s* to follow him! " i iv 200
S and unswear, state and misstate thy best! " ii ii 476
But can I *s* to that, had she but given " iv ii 384
I'll *s* to mine own self it was a feint. Why should I *s*, Eleanore, who am, or was, " iv ii 401
I know—could *s*—as long as Becket breathes, " v i 76
I will *s* by the head of the Earl. *Foresters* i ii 45
but for all that I will *s* the Earl hath right. " i ii 51
S to me by that relic on thy neck. " i ii 169
I *s* then by this relic on my neck. No, no, I will not *s* by this; " i ii 171
I have heard him *s* he will be even wi' thee. " ii i 444
Not any of these, I *s*. *Men.* No, no, we *s*. " ii i 710
Swear'd Minds me o' summun. I could *s* to that; *Prom. of May* ii 583
Swear'd (**swore**) For me an' my Sally we *s* to be true, " ii 204
Swearer They call thee John the *S.* *Becket* ii ii 462
Swearest that *s* by the mass? *Queen Mary* i iii 16
Swearing (*See also* **A-swearing**) For *s* falsely by those blessed bones; *Harold* iii i 246
S thou swarest falsely by his Saints; " iii i 142
Sweat (**s**) hand! Damp with the *s* of death, *Queen Mary* i ii 33
blood and *s* of heretics at the stake " v i 100
cries continually with *s* and tears to the Lord God " v iv 45
In the *s* of thy brow, says Holy Writ, shalt thou eat bread, but in the *s* of thy brow *Foresters* iv 201
Sweat (**verb**) he'll *s* it out of thee, (repeat) *Harold* ii i 77
S out your gout, friend, for by my life, *Foresters* iv 565
Sweating My lord, I ha' three sisters a-lying at home o' the *s* sickness. *Becket* i iv 246
Sweep (**s**) How many names in the long *s* of time *Queen Mary* iii v 40
in the long *s* of years to come must the great man *Foresters* i i 244
Sweep (**verb**) When they will *s* her from the seas. *Queen Mary* ii i 162
The sunshine *s's* across my life again. " iii vi 249
storm is hard at hand will *s* away Thrones, *Prom. of May* i 517
Sweeping *See* **Down-sweeping**
Sweet took her hand, call'd her *s* sister, and kiss'd not her alone, *Queen Mary* i i 80
but you, cousin, are fresh and *s* As the first flower " i iv 62
I have a head to lose for your *s* sake. " i iv 131
S mother, you had time and cause enough To sicken " i v 23
More like a school-boy that hath broken bounds, Sickening himself with *s's*. " i v 172
The bitter in the *s*. " i v 237
S cousin, you forget That long low minster where you gave your hand To this great Catholic King. " iii ii 89
I know that she was ever *s* to me. " iii ii 228
And she was crafty—a *s* violence, And a *s* craft. " iii v 108
They are not *s*, The violence and the craft that do divide The world of nature; " iii v 119
And, whether it bring you bitter news or *s*, " iii v 202
Lose the *s* hope that I may bear a prince. " iii vi 201
You must be *s* and supple, like a Frenchman. " v i 275
Your pardon, *S* cousin, and farewell! " v ii 204
Look'd hard and *s* at me, and gave it me. " v v 95
O Saint of Aragon, with that *s* worn smile " v v 198
before I go To find the *s* refreshment of the Saints. *Harold* i i 177
And the lark sings, the *s* stars come and go, " ii ii 434
All the *s* Saints bless him! " iii i 297
Their anthems of no church, how *s* they are! " iii ii 92
Over! the *s* summer closes, (repeat) *Becket, Pro.* 301, 323, 331
I left him with peace on his face—that *s* other-world smile, *Becket, Pro.* 396
and it minded me Of the *s* woods of Clifford, " i i 264
Be *s* to her, she has many enemies. " i i 404

Sweet (*continued*) that seems *s* to you now, will blast and blind you like a curse. *Becket* i iv 39
that seem at most *S* guests, or foreign cousins, " ii i 135
Thou shalt confess all thy *s* sins to me. " ii i 292
so if the city be sick, and I cannot call the kennel *s*, " ii ii 349
All praise to Heaven, and *s* St. Magdalen! " iii iii 235
And I will fly with my *s* boy to heaven, " iv ii 237
Home, *s* moon, bring him home, *The Cup* i ii 7
white In the *s* moon as with a lovelier snow! " i ii 396
and bless your *s* face, you look as beautiful this morning as the very Madonna her own self— *The Falcon* 197
Oh *s* saints! one plate of prunes! " 215
My last sight ere I swoon'd was one *s* face Crown'd with the wreath. " 648
Well, shall we say this wreath and your *s* rhymes? " 735
My *s* Eva, Where have you lain in ambush all the morning? *Prom. of May* i 543
we might be As happy as the bees there at their honey In these *s* blossoms. *Eva.* Yes; how *s* they smell! " i 607
an' them there be soom o' her oän roses, an' she wur as *s* as ony on 'em- " ii 39
Why, lass, doant tha knaw he be *s* upo' Dora Steer, " ii 161
Can tell me anything of our *s* Eva When in her brightest girlhood, " ii 520
Be not so cast down, my *s* Eva. " iii 468
O *s* Kate, my first love, the first kiss, the first kiss! *Foresters* i i 126
But he flutter'd his wings with a *s* little cry, " i i 154
Farewell, Sir Richard; farewell, *s* Marian. " i ii 285
Here's a pot o' wild honey from an old oak, saving your *s* reverences. " ii i 296
I *s* sir, talk not of cows. You anger the spirit. " ii i 329
All the *s* saints bless your worship for your alms to the old woman! " ii i 363
and if thou be as gentle Give me some news of my *s* Marian. Where is she? *Marian.* Thy *s* Marian? " ii i 481
Stay with us here, *s* love, " ii ii 14
Those *s* tree-Cupids half-way up in heaven, " iii 35
Robin, the *s* light of a mother's eye, " iv 2
On those *s* lips that dare to dally with it. " iv 75
S Marian, by the letter of the law It seems thy father's ban I is forfeited. " iv 638
S heavens, I could wish that all the land Were plunged " iv 666
Kiss him, Sir Richard—kiss him, my *s* Marian. " iv 1004
But thou art fair as ever, my *s* sister. " iv 1018
Sweet'art (**sweetheart**) kissin' o' one another like two *s's* i' the poorch *Prom. of May* i 22
as long as the man sarved for 'is *s* i' Scriptur', " ii 62
mea and my *s* was a workin' along o' one side wi' one another, " ii 152
telled me 'at *s's* niver worked well togither; and I telled 'im 'at *s's* allus worked best togither; " ii 156
whenever 'e seen two *s's* togither like thou and me, " ii 163
do thou and thy *s* sing us loam to supper— " ii 170
an' axed ma to be 'is little *s*, " iii 120
Sweeten Hast thou anything to *s* this? *Foresters* ii i 204
Sweeter I had kept My [illegible] ins and my cows in *s* order Had I been [illegible] *Queen Mary* iii v 270
S than any violet of to-day, *The Falcon* 465
Sweetest This wild one—nay, I shall not prick myself—Is *s*. *Becket* ii i 145
And then the *s* flower of all the wolds, *Prom. of May* iii 751
Sweetheart (*See also* **Sweet'art**) How sayst thou, *s*? *Becket* iv i 161
And your *s*—when are you and he to be married? *Prom. of May* iii 110
Wilt thou embrace thy *s* 'fore my face? *Foresters* ii ii 28
No, *s*! out of tune with Love and me. " iv 30
Sweetness Lilylike in her stateliness and *s*! *Prom. of May* ii 621
Swept We have had it *s* and garnish'd after him. *Queen Mary* iii ii 138
Swiftness Upon the skill and *s* of the players. " i iii 143
Swim Here's to him, sink or *s*! *Thane.* God sink him! *Harold* iv iii 134
our little Sheriff will ever *s* with the stream! *Foresters* i i 240
And I would *s* the [illegible] like an otter " i i 320
Swimming hardly, save by boat, *s*, or wings. *Queen Mary* ii iii 13
Swindler but I taakes 'im for a Lunnun *s*, and a burn fool. *Prom. of May* i 309

Swine These beastly *s* make such a grunting here, *Queen Mary* I iii 12
And get the *s* to shout Elizabeth. " I iii 39
was not meet the heretic *s* should live In Lambeth. " III ii 134
No, for we trust they parted in the *s*. " III ii 143
the people stupid-sure Sleep like their *s* . . . *Harold* IV iii 217
S, sheep, ox—here's a French supper. *Becket* I iv 112
Swing (s) Two deaths at every *s*, ran in upon us *Harold* V i 409
Swing (verb) Here *s's* a Spaniard—there an Englishman; *Queen Mary* V i 87
Which way soever the vane-arrow *s*, *Harold* II ii 257
Swirling river, black, slimy, *s* under me in the lamplight, *Prom. of May* III 370
Swoll'n *s* and fed With indraughts and side-currents, *Queen Mary* II i 232
Rogue, I have a *s* vein in my right leg, *Foresters* IV 568
Swoon (s) —not dead now—a *s*—a scene— *Prom. of May* III 696
Swoon (verb) being thwarted ever *s's* And weeps herself *Becket* V ii 213
Swoon'd He hath *s*! Death? . . . no, as yet a breath. *Harold* III i 318
My last sight ere I *s* was one sweet face *The Falcon* 647
had his draught of wine And then he *s* away. *Foresters* II ii 3
Swoop *s* down upon him Eagle-like, lightning-like— *The Falcon* 12
Swept Fanny be the name! the song, but I *s* it fur *she*. *Prom. of May* II 212
Sword Down scabbard, and out *s*! *Queen Mary* II i 143
His *s* shall hew the heretic peoples down! " III ii 178
'I come not to bring peace but a *s*'? The *s* is in her Grace's hand to smite with. " III iv 86
Into one *s* to hack at Spain and me. " V i 138
they clapt their hands Upon their *s's* when ask'd; " V i 174
voice of any people is the *s* That guards them, or the *s* that beats them down. *Harold* II ii 135
s Of lightnings, wherewithal he cleft the tree " III i 136
swaying his two-handed *s* about him, " V i 407
sheathe your *s's*, ye will displease the King, *Becket* I iii 179
Did not your barons draw their *s's* against me? " I iii 502
than the *s's* of the craven sycophants " I iv 147
Cross *s's* all of you! swear to follow him! " I iv 199
Shall I smite him with the edge of the *s*? " I iv 224
Tho' all the *s's* in England flash'd above me " V ii 484
score of knights all arm'd with *s's* and axes— " V iii 71
Clashing of *s's*—three upon one, and that one our Robin! *Foresters* II i 419
And never drewest *s* to help the old man " II i 541
Seize on the knight! wrench his *s* from him! " II i 576
Quick with thy *s*! the yeoman braves the knight. " II ii 30
Down with thy *s*! She is my queen and thine, " II ii 40
Robin fancied me a man, And drew his *s* upon me, " III 21
Sworn (*See also* **Swore, Swear'd**) William laugh'd and *s* that might was right, *Harold* II ii 362
King *s* to our cardinals He meant no harm *Becket* I iii 215
arms of her first love, Fitzurse, Who *s* to marry her. " IV ii 336
since we likewise *s* to obey the customs, " V i 54
Nay, she *s* it never Should leave her finger. *Foresters* II i 592
Swore *s* this Spanish marriage shall not be. *Queen Mary* I iv 115
I have *s* upon the body and blood of Christ " I v 214
Hath your Grace so *s*? " I v 217
Show him by whom he hath *s*. *Harold* II ii 733
thou hast *s* an oath Which, if not kept, " II ii 737
for I have *s* Not to swear falsely twice. " III i 310
noble Harold, I would thou couldst have *s*. " III i 326
I would thou couldst have *s*. " III i 333
—brother—*I* have not *s*— " V i 122
thou hast *s* a voluntary allegiance to him? *Becket, Pro.* 439
He hath *s* that thou shouldst sign, " I iii 189
I evermore have *s* upon his side, " II ii 465
God help her, That she was *s* to silence. " III i 78
tho' I be *s* not to speak a word, I can tell you all about her, " III i 204
s on this my cross a hundred times Never to leave him— " IV ii 205
Ye have *s* Yourselves my men when I was Chancellor— " V ii 501
on this cross I have *s* that till I myself pass away, *Foresters* I i 289
And Robin Hood hath *s*— " III 236
I have *s* by our Lady if they come " IV 96
Swung parson from his own spire *s* out dead, *Queen Mary* IV iii 375
Sycamore the knights are arming in the garden Beneath the *s*. *Becket* V ii
Sycophant then the swords of the craven *s's* " I iv
Syllable And every *s* taught us by our Lord, *Queen Mary* IV iii
Symbol In *s* of their married unity, *The Cup* II
take and wear this *s* of your love; *Foresters* II
or any other *s* of vacuity. " IV
Symbol'd-symboll'd happily *symboll'd* by The King your husband, *Queen Mary* III ii
whether it *symbol'd* ruin Or glory, who shall tell? *Harold* V i
Synesis (an ex-tetrarch) If *S*, who has dwelt three years in Rome *The Cup* I ii
What is *S*? *Sinnatus.* Galatian, and not know? This *S* Was Tetrarch here, and tyrant also— " I ii
Thou art that *S*! One whom thou hast wrong'd " I ii
Return and tell them *S* is not here. What did that villain *S* say to you? *Camma.* Is *he*—*that*—*S*? " I ii
S—His face was not malignant, " I ii
Will she come to me Now that she knows me *S*? " I ii
that man from *S*, who has been So oft to see the Priestess, "
Since Camma fled from *S* to our Temple, "
You will not marry *S*? "
and only Marry the dead. *Priestess.* Not *s* then? "
messenger from *S* who waits Before the Temple? "
Greeting and health from *S*! (repeat) " II 42
mine own dagger driven by *S* found All good "
'*S*! *S*!' *Camma.* *S*, *S*! "
shout of *S* and Camma sitting Upon one throne, "
Call first upon the Goddess, *S*. "
Here is another sacred to the Goddess, The gift of *S*; "
That *S* should drink from his own cup. "
This blessing is for *S* and for me. "
S, first King, Camma, first Queen o' the Realm, "

T

Taken (taken) but I ha *t* good care to turn out boäth my darters right down fine ladies. *Prom. of May*
Takke (take) But I *t's* 'im fur a bad lot and a burn fool, "
but if she'd *t* to ma i' that wasy, or ony wasy, "
but I *t's* 'im fur a Lunnon swindler, and a burn fool. "
I *t's* it kindly of all o' you that you be coomed— "
an' I can *t* my glass wi' the youngest, "
I thinks I'd like to *t* the measure o' your foot. "
Will ya *t* 'em? fur Miss Eva, "
and now she be gone, will ye *t* 'em, Miss Dora? "
an' weant ye *t* 'em now, Miss Dora, "
I would *t* the owd blind man to my oän fireside. "
p'raps ye hears 'at I soomtimes *t's* a drop too much; "
fur she tell'd ma to *t* the cart to Littlechester. "
T one o' the young 'uns fust, Miss, "
I be ready to *t* the pledge. "
T me awäy, little gell. It be one o' my bad daays. "
Takked (took) and I *t* 'im fur soom sort of a land-surveyor— "
Takkin' (taking) theer be a thousand i' the parish, *t* in the women and chikder; "
I likes 'er all the better fur *t* me down, "
Takter (potato) and the sacks, and the *t's*, and the mangles, "
Table look how the *t* steams, like a heathen altar; *Becket* I
and the Lord hath prepared your *t*— " I
And as for the flesh at *t*, a whole Peter's sheet, " III
Taboo'd No pleasure then *t*: for when the tide *Prom. of May*
Tabor Like Christ himself on *T*, *Queen Mary* III
Tabula rasa a blank page, a *t r*. *Prom. of May*
Ta'en (taken) and they ha' *t* the body up inter your chaumber, "
Tail (adj.) for thou was born i' the *t* end of old Harry the Seventh. *Queen Mary*
Tail (s) I was born true man at five in the forenoon i' the *t* of old Harry, "

Tail (s) (*continued*) that every Spaniard carries a *t* like a devil — *Queen Mary* III i 223
They make amends for the *t's*. — " III i 227
tell you that all English heretics have *t's*. — " III i 230
wrath of Heaven hath three *t's*, The devil only one. — *Harold* I i 61
always in suspense, like the *t* of the hornlage— — *Becket* II ii 366
hasn't an eye left in his own *t* to flourish — *The Falcon* 102

Tailed *See* **Stump-tailed**

Taint I bring the *t* on it along wi' me, for the Archbishop likes it, — *Becket* I iv 252

Tainted *T* with Lutheranism in Italy. — *Queen Mary* III iv 227

Take (*See also* **Takin, Take care, Take heed, Tak**)
Officers Are here in force to *t* you to the Tower. — " [illegible] 109
as the Earl of Devon To *t* my seat in; — " [illegible] 71
To *t* such order with all heretics — " [illegible] 34
Madam, *t* it bluntly; marry Philip, — " [illegible] 204
t And wear it as memorial of a morning — " [illegible] 528
to *t* the guns From out the vessels lying in the river. — " [illegible] 220
T thy poor gentleman! — " II iii 93
There yet is time, *t* boat and pass to Windsor. — " II iv 27
heart She would not *t* a last farewell of him, — " II i 367
'Will you *t* it off Before I lay me down?' — " III i 101
To *t* this absolution from your lips, — " [illegible] 116
Statesmen that are wise *T* truth herself for model. — " [illegible]
Sheep at the gap which Gardiner *t's*, — " III [illegible]
To *t* the lives of others that are loyal, — " [illegible]
it *t's* my breath: — " [illegible]
I will *t* Such order with all bail, — " III [illegible] 189
That I should spare to *t* a heretic priest's, — " [illegible]
My fancy *t's* the burner's part, — " [illegible]
We are ready To *t* you to St. Mary's, Master Cranmer. — " IV [illegible]
T therefore, all, example by this man, — " IV [illegible]
there be two old gossips—gospellers, I *t* it; — " IV iii 462
And tell me how she *t's* it. — " V i 261
and your Grace, So you will *t* advice of mine, — " V i 301
T it away! not low enough for me! — " V ii 377
But shall I *t* some message from your Grace? — " V ii 597
I *t* it that the King hath spoken to you; — " V iii 85
T thou this ring; — *Harold* I ii 58
For if the North *t* fire, I should be back; — " I ii 67
So thou, fair friend, will *t* them easily, — " II ii 207
We seldom *t* man's life, except in war; — " II ii 502
Men would but *t* him for the craftier liar. — " III i 114
t, sign it, Stigand, Aldred! Sign it, — " III i 197
The Good Shepherd! *T* this, and render that. — " III ii 170
but *t* back thy ring. It burns my hand— — " III ii 185
Ye *t* a stick, and break it; — " IV i 57
This old Wulfnoth Would *t* me on his knees — " IV i 72
Yea, *t* the Sacrament upon it, king. — " IV i 183
I could *t* and slay thee. — " IV ii 7
T and slay me, For Edward loved me. — " IV ii 9
T and slay me, I say, Or I shall count thee fool. — *Harold.*
T thee, or free thee, Free thee or slay thee, — " IV ii 14
where mine own self *T's* part against myself! — " V i 300
Thou art half English. *T* them away! — " V ii 136
T them away, I do not love to see them. — " V ii 142
Hell *t* thy bishop then, and my kingship too! — *Becket, Pro.* 93
Nay, then, I *t* thee at thy word— — " *Pro.* 127
chart here mark'd '*Her Bower*,' *T*, keep it, friend. — " *Pro.* 161
We *t* her from her secret bower in Anjou — " *Pro.* 181
T thou mine answer in bare commonplace— — " *Pro.* 282
chart is not mine, but Becket's: *t* it, Thomas. — " *Pro.* 311
T it and wear it on that hard heart of yours— — " *Pro.* 372
To *t* the vagabond woman of the street Into thine arms! — " I i 227
Herbert, *t* out a score of armed men — " I i 327
we might *t* your side against the customs— — " I ii 56
And *t* the Church's danger on myself. — " I ii 72
T it not that way—balk not the Pope's will. — " I iii 242
since your canon will not let you *t* Life for a life, — " I iii 390
In peace now—but after. *T* that for earnest. — " I iii 733
I brought not ev'n my crucifix. *Henry.* *T* this. — " II i 296
And let another *t* his bishoprick! — " II ii 260
I pray you come and *t* it. — " II ii 263
Nay, my lord, *t* heart; — " II ii 355
a good fairy to thy mother. *T* me to her. — " IV i 26

Take (*continued*) shall sleep sound enough if thou wilt *t* me to her. — *Becket* IV i 33
I pray you then to *t* my sleeping-draught; — " IV ii 69
But if you should not care to *t* it— — " IV ii 71
You bad me *t* revenge another way— — " IV ii 152
[illegible] one chance; Catch at the last straw. — " IV ii 220
[illegible] ile which Henry bad me Guard — " IV ii 268
T up your dagger; put it in the sheath. — " IV ii 293
To [illegible] y life might lose him Aquitaine. — " IV ii 396
T care o' thyself, O King. — " V i 66
Summon your barons; *t* their counsel: — " V i 75
If God would *t* him in some sudden way— — " V i 93
a man may *t* good counsel Ev'n from his foe. — " V ii 3
T refuge in your own cathedral, (repeat) — *Becket* V ii 585, 59[illegible]
T thou this letter and this cup to Camma, — *The Cup* [illegible]
T thou this cup and leave it at her doors. — " [illegible]
While you can *t* your pastime in the woods. — " [illegible]
And *t* a hunter's vengeance on the meats, — " I ii 43
paper sign'd Antonius—will you *t* it, read it? — " I ii 226
t this holy cup To lodge it in the shrine of Artemis. — " I ii 434
lark first *t's* the sunlight on his wing, — " I iii 43
that I was bold enough To *t* it down, — *The Falcon* 429
You can *t* it, nurse! *Elisabetta.* I did *t* it, — " 480
will you *t* the word out of your master's own mouth? *Philippa.* Was it there to *t*? Put it there, my lord. — " 597
T's nothing in return from you except — " 710
Then I require you to *t* back your diamonds— — " 720
Cannot *t* his pastime like the flies? — *Prom. of May* I 277
[illegible] first he *t* his bonds for flowers, — " I 645
[illegible] then, for Eva's sake. — " II 29
t the milking of your cows, the fatting of your calves, — " II 91
but I *T* some delight in sketching, — " II 539
you, I doubt not. Would *t* to them as kindly, — " II 548
T them, dear. Say that the sick lady thanks [illegible] — " III 348
T it again, dear father, be not wroth — *Foresters* I i 341
Not in this hut I *t* it. — " II i 205
T thou mine arm Who art thou, [illegible] — " II i 439
T him, good Little John, and give [illegible] — " II i 469
t and use your moment, while [illegible] — " II i 476
And *t* and wear this symbol of [illegible] — " III 79
T thou this night kiss for thy [illegible] — " III 134
T all they have and give it to [illegible] — " III 171
T his penny and leave him his [illegible] — " III 217
T thou my bow and arrow and [illegible] — " III 262
t the twenty-seven marks to the [illegible] — " III 294
Maid? *Friar.* Paramour! *Friar.* [illegible] — " III 403
The flower said 'T it, my dear, — " [illegible] 16
T him and try him, friar. — " IV 268
Robin *t's* From whom he knows are hypocrites — " IV 379
T the left leg for the love of God. — " IV 577
T up the litter! — " IV 597
I will *t* the rope from off thy waist — " IV 686

Take care *T c, t c!* I dance—I will dance— — " IV 585

Take heed And so *t h* I pray you— — *Queen Mary* I iv 273
So thou and thine must be. *T h!* — " III ii 232
T h, t h! The blade is keen as death. — " V v 174
T h, t h; Thou art the Queen; — *Harold* I i 453
My lord— *Malet.* *T h* now. — " II ii 641
T h, lest he destroy thee utterly. — *Becket* I iii 13
T h he do not turn and rend you too: — " II ii 160
T h, t h! in Nottingham they say There bides — *Foresters* II i 201

Taken (*See also* **Taken, Ta'en, Tuk**) Hath *t* to this Courtenay. — *Queen Mary* I iv 201
it is thought the Duke will be *t*. — " II i 136
Is Peter Carew fled? Is the Duke *t*? — " II i 142
there by Sir Maurice Berkeley Was *t* prisoner. — " II iv 96
Hath *t* Scarboro' Castle, north of York; — " V i 287
Is Calais *t*? — " V ii 27
sharper harm to England and to Rome, Than Calais *t*. — " V ii 30
Madam, Calais is *t*. — " V ii 242
Guisnes is not *t* yet? (repeat) — " V ii 277
T the rifted pillars of the wood — *Harold* I ii 100
They have *t* away the toy thou gavest me, — " II ii 105
They have *t* York. — " III ii 171

Taken (*continued*) York *t*? *Gurth.* Yes, Tostig hath *t* York! *Harold* III ii 174
Brother of France, you have *t*, cherish'd him *Becket* II ii 154
Ay, but he's *t* the rain with him. „ III i 273
gone to the King And *t* our anathema with him. „ V ii 8
You should have *t* counsel with your friends „ V ii 555
My counsel is already *t*, John. „ V ii 560
and was much *t* with you, my dear. *Eva.* *T* with me; *Prom. of May* III 263
the boy was *t* prisoner by the Moors. *Foresters* I i 60
were I *t* They would prick out my sight. „ II i 71
Sheriff has *t* all our goods for the King without paying, „ II i 190
Takes if giver And *t* be but honest! *Harold* I i 346
Taking (*See also* **Takin'**) thou wast not happy *t* charge Of this wild Rosamund *Becket* I i 391
that *t* The Fiend's advantage of a throne, „ II i 151
Well—I shall serve Galatia *t* it, *The Cup* I i 100
made me A Quietist *t* all things easily. *Prom. of May* I 232
A Quietist *t* all things easily— „ I 290
Talbot Where, knave, where? *Man.* Sign of the *T*. *Queen Mary* III i 319
Tale (*See also* **Nursery-tale**) And love to hear bad *t's* of Philip. „ V ii 429
tell me *t's* Of Alfred and of Athelstan the Great *Harold* IV i 73
This is the likelier *t*. We have hit the place. *Becket* III ii 42
tell him my *t's*, Sing him my songs? *The Falcon* 796
And cheer his blindness with a traveller's *t's*? *Prom. of May* II 516
Talent like the man In Holy Writ, who brought his *t* back; *Foresters* IV 981
Talk (s) when there rose a *t* of the late rebellion, *Queen Mary* I i 92
I am somewhat faint With our long *t*, „ I v 521
she is free enough in *t*, But tells me nothing. „ III ii 193
Touch him upon his old heretical *t*, „ III iv 352
Nor let Priests' *t*, or dream of worlds to be, „ V v 217
More *t* of this to-morrow, if you weird sign *Harold* I i 120
Unwholesome *t* For Godwin's house! „ I i 390
I leave thee to thy *t* with him alone; „ II ii 324
I dare not well be seen in *t* with thee. „ II ii 482
Ha, Becket! thou remembrest our *t*! *Becket, Pro.* 105
The king, the crown! their *t* in Rome? *The Cup* I i 99
That must be *t*, not truth, but truth or *t*, *The Falcon* 232
Come, come, my girl, enough Of this strange *t*. *Prom. of May* III 620
Talk (**verb**) when your Highness *t's* of Courtenay— *Queen Mary* I v 198
Why do they *t* so foully of your Prince, „ I v 425
We *t* and *t*. *Member.* Ay, and what use to *t*? „ III iii 39
We *t* and Cranmer suffers. „ IV iii 420
I warrant you they *t* about the burning. „ IV iii 463
You *t* almost as if it Might be the last. *The Cup* I ii 422
Tut! you *t* Old feudalism. *Prom. of May* I 669
we'd as hef *t* o' the Divil afoor ye as 'im, „ III 130
t a little French like a lady; „ III 302
then what is it That makes you *t* so dolefully? „ III 572
Go with him. I will *t* with thee anon. *Foresters* II i 132
O sweet sir, *t* not of cows. „ II i 329
Elf, with spiteful heart and eye, *T* of jealousy? „ II ii 173
Talked They've almost *t* me into it: *Queen Mary* I iv 7
When last we *t*, that Philip would not come „ II iv 135
Have *t* together, and are well agreed „ III iv 6
I *t* with her in vain—says she will live „ III vi 44
Council (I have *t* with some already) are for war. „ V i 295
I have often *t* with Wulfnoth, *Harold* II ii 88
for the king Is holy, and hath *t* with God, „ III i 355
Hath Henry told thee? hast thou *t* with him? *Becket* I iii 258
I could have *t* him out of His ten wives into one. „ IV ii 311
Talkin' she'd niver 'a been *t* haafe an hour wi' the divil 'at killed her oan sister, *Prom. of May* II 603
Talking (*See also* **A-talkin'**, **Takin'**) what's the good of my *t* to myself, *Becket* III i 152
There is the King *t* with Walter Map? „ III iii 22
to seize On whomsoever may 'e *t* with you, *The Cup* I iii 7
Tall I would I were as *t* and strong as you. *Lady Magdalen.* I seem half-shamed at times to be so *t*. *Queen Mary* V ii 422
Make blush the maiden-white of our *t* cliffs, *Harold* II ii 332
So *t* and bold as they be. *Foresters* II i 8
I can bring down Fourscore *t* fellows on thee. „ IV 177

Tall (*continued*) Good, now I love thee mightily, thou *t* fellow. *Foresters* I
Tame (**adj.**) And break your paces in, and make you *t*; *Queen Mary* V ii
Tame (**verb**) King hath many more wolves than he can *t* *Becket* III i
Tamer but the plots against him Had madden'd *t* men. *Harold* IV
Tamper'd Wyatt, who hath *t* with A public ignorance, *Queen Mary* II
Tamperer Or *t's* with that treason out of Kent. „ II
Tan The *t* of southern summers and the beard? *Prom. of May* I
Tann'd Thou art *t* almost beyond my knowing, brother. *Foresters* IV
Tanner and cried 'Work for the *t*.' *Harold* II
William the *t's* bastard! „ II
The *t's* bastard! „ IV i
Tap (s) may give that egg-bald head The *t* that silences. „
Tap (**verb**) Do me the service to *t* it, and thou wilt know. *Friar Tuck.* I would *t* myself in thy service, Robin. *Foresters* I
Tare burn the *t's* with unquenchable fire! *Queen Mary* V
Target and make thine old carcase a *t* for us three. *Foresters* II
Tarquin (**IL., the seventh and last King of Rome**) violence to a woman, As Rome did *T*. *The Cup* I
I here return like *T*—for a crown. *Antonius.* And may be foil'd like *T*, if you follow „ I
Tarry Methinks that would you *t* one day more *Queen Mary* III
Task it is thou Hath set me this hard *t*, *The Falcon*
Taste by the hand o' God avore a could *t* a mossel, *Queen Mary* IV
Not *t* his venison first? *Foresters* I
Tasted scarce touch'd or *t* The splendours of our Court. *Harold* II
This Almoner hath *t* Henry's gold. *Becket* I
Tatter'd Our holy mother Canterbury, who sits With *t* robes. „ I
Taught (*See also* **Larned**) the old priests *t* me nothing. *Queen Mary* II
And every syllable *t* us by our Lord, „ IV
thou hast *t* the king to spoil him too. *Harold* I
then I *t* him all our hawking-phrase *The Falcon*
T her the learned names, anatomize. *Prom. of May*
for you have *t* me To love you. „
Tawny The *t* squirrel vaulting thro' the boughs, *Foresters* I
Tax They will not lay more *t's* on a land *Queen Mary* V
Taxing *See* **Over-taxing**
Tea Owd Steer gi'es nubbut cowd *t* to 'is men, *Prom. of May*
But I'd like owd Steer's cowd *t* better nor Dobson's beer. „
worked at all the worse upon the cold *t* than you would have done upon the beer? „
we worked naw wuss upo' the cowd *t*; „
Teach (*See also* **Larn**) we will *t* Queen Mary how to reign. *Queen Mary* I
if this pass, We two shall have to *t* him; „ III
and our Latimer-sailors Will *t* her something. „ IV
he and I Might *t* this Rome— *The Cup*
Tear (s) (*See also* **Woman-tears**) Spite of her *t's* her father forced it on her. *Queen Mary* I
those hard men brake into woman *t's*, Ev'n Gardiner, „ I
Queen hath been three days in *t's* „ II
See how the *t's* run down his fatherly face. „
The Queen in *t's*! „
cries continually with sweat and *t's* to the Lord God „
And blotted by her *t's*. This cannot last. „
My prayers go up as fast as my *t's* fall. *Harold*
Vying a *t* with our cold dews, „
My heart is full of *t's*—I have no answer. *Becket, P*
My lord, we leave thee not without *t's*. *Becket.* *T's*?
Why not stay with me then? „
many midriff-shaken even to *t's*, as springs gush out after earthquakes— „ III
old affection master'd you, You falter'd into *t's*. „ V
True *t's* that year were shed for you in Florence. *The Falc*
I hate *t's*. Marriage is but an old tradition. *Prom. of Ma*
Bid their old bond farewell with smiles, not *t's*; „
That desolate letter, blotted with her *t's*, „
should walk hand in hand together down this valley of *t's*, „
T's! I have sometimes been moved to *t's* „

Tear (s) (*continued*) but what have I to do with *t's* now? *Prom. of May* III 210
And ever a *t* down ran. *Foresters* I i 19

Tear (*verb*) From thine own mouth I judge thee—*t* him down! *Queen Mary* I iii 54
T up that woman's work there. „ II i 75
And *t* you piecemeal: so you have a guard. „ IV ii 36
I never read, I *t* them; „ V ii 188
T out his tongue. *Officer.* He shall not rail again. *Harold* II ii 487
T out his eyes, And plunge him into prison. „ II ii 491
Say that he blind thee and *t* out thy tongue. *Becket* I iii 615
I could *t* him asunder with wild horses „ II i 266
score of wolf-dogs are let loose that will *t* thee piecemeal. „ II ii 39
ready To *t* himself for having said as much. „ IV ii 279
shall not I, the Queen, *T* out her heart— „ IV ii 409
I *t* it all to pieces, never dream'd Of acting on it. *The Cup* I ii 217
I *t* away The leaves were darken'd by the battle— *The Falcon* 912
Towser'll *t* him all to pieces. *Prom. of May* I 423
Down with him, *t* his coat from his back. *Foresters* I iii 73
if they come I will not *t* the bond, „ IV 98

Te Deum *See* **Deum**

Tek (**take**) but *t* thou my word vor't, Joan,— *Queen Mary* IV iii 533

Tekel Mene, Mene, *T*! Is thy wrath Hell, *Harold* V i 36

Tell might be forgiven. I *t* you, fly, my Lord. *Queen Mary* I ii 43
I charge you, *T* Courtenay nothing. „ I iv 191
t your Grace What Lady Jane replied. „ I v 49
Come you to *t* me this, my Lord? „ I v 106
t me, did you ever Sigh for a beard? „ I v 607
Bad me to *t* you that she counts on you „ II ii 104
To *t* you what indeed ye see and know, „ II ii 144
cannot *t* How mothers love their children; „ II ii 189
Their voice had left me none to *t* you this. „ II iii 36
I cannot *t* you why they call him so. „ III i 204
will *t* you that all English heretics have tails. „ III i 229
T him to paint it out, „ III i 267
doubtless you can *t* me how she died? „ III i 356
Good news have I to *t* you, news to make „ III ii 186
he is free enough in talk, But *t's* me nothing. „ III ii 194
And *t* this learned Legate he lacks zeal. „ III iv 272
mad bite Must have the cautery—*t* him— „ III iv 276
I cannot *t* you, His bearing is so courtly-delicate; „ III iv 396
For one day more, so far as I can *t*. „ III vi 246
Ay, *t* us that. „ IV iii 23
More grievously than any tongue can *t*. „ IV iii 125
Or sign'd all those they *t* us that he sign'd? „ IV iii 320
Pole Will *t* you that the devil helpt them thro' it. „ IV iii 352
and *t's* un ez the vire has tuk holt. „ IV iii 511
T me that, or leave All else untold. „ IV iii 568
Then *t* me all. *Paget.* Ay Master Peters, *t* us. „ IV iii 572
Sir Nicholas *t's* you true, „ V i 16
And *t* me how she takes it. „ V i 261
T my mind to the Council—to the Parliament: „ V ii 288
T, *t* me; save my credit with myself. „ V ii 452
I might dare to *t* her that the Count— „ V ii 523
And *t* him that I know he comes no more. *T* him at last I know his love is dead, „ V ii 589
T her to come and close my dying eyes, „ V ii 590
t the King that I will muse upon it; „ V iii 89
Have you aught else to *t* me? „ V iii 100
t's me I must not think—That I must rest „ V v 62
Sit down here: *T* me thine happiest hour. „ V v 79
t the cooks to close The doors of all the offices below. „ V v 116
But *t* us, is this pendent hell in heaven *Harold* I i 76
he may *t* thee, *I* am a barm to England. „ I i 79
I may *t* thee, Tostig, I heard from thy Northumberland „ I i 349
and *t* him That where he was but worsted, „ I i 448
I *t* thee what, my child; Thou hast misread „ I ii 96
T him what hath crept into our creed, „ II i 56
Fly thou to William; *t* him we have Harold. „ II i 110
I'll *t* them I have had my way with thee. „ II ii 118
I cannot *t*. I have the Count's commands. „ II ii 258
Speak for thy mother's sake, and *t* me true. „ II ii 272
O son, when thou didst *t* me of thine oath, „ III i 267
and *t* me tales Of Alfred and of Athelstan „ IV i 72
Is there so great a need to *t* thee why? „ IV iii 40

Tell (*continued*) My nurse would *t* me of a molehill *Harold* IV iii 128
T him the Saints are nobler than he dreams, *T* him that God is nobler than the Saints, And *t* him we stand arm'd on Senlac Hill, „ V i 55
whether it symbol'd ruin Or glory, who shall *t*? „ V i 111
T that again to all. *Garth.* I will, good brother. „ V i 198
To *t* thee thou shouldst win at Stamford-bridge, „ V i 236
To *t* thee thou shalt die on Senlac hill „ V i 241
I *t* thee, girl, I am seeking my dead Harold. „ V ii 42
and sent against him—who can *t*?— „ V ii 170
which cannot *t* A good dish from a bad, *Becket, Pro.* 105
Then *t* me who and what she is. „ I i 208
Back, man, I *t* thee! „ I i 218
He found me once alone. Nay—nay—I cannot *T* you: „ I i 276
To *t* the King, my friend, I am against him. „ I i 343
And I can *t* you, lords, ye are all as like „ I iii 174
T what I say to the King. „ I iii 564
T the King I spent thrice that in fortifying „ I iii 631
I would be true—would *t* thee all— „ II i 205
Bird mustn't *t*, Whoop—he can see (repeat) „ III i 106, 255
you shall *t* me of her some other time. *Margery.* There's none so much to *t* on her, my lady, „ III i 190
tho' I be sworn not to speak a word, I can *t* you all about her, „ III i 205
stay, fool, and *t* me why thou fliest. „ III ii 34
Who is he? *Geoffrey.* Can't *t*. „ IV i 17
Can't *t*. But I heard say he had had a stroke, „ IV i 53
Henry—Becket *t's* him this—To take my life „ IV ii 394
Did she not *t* me I was playing on her? „ IV ii 399
I cannot *t* why monks should all be cowards. „ V ii 581
No, I *t* you! I cannot bear a hand „ V iii 19
I *t* thee, my good fellow, *My* arrow struck the stag. *The Cup* I ii 26
as you *t* me Tetrarch, there might be willing wives „ I ii 186
I dare not *t* him how I came to know it; „ I ii 275
Still—I should *t* My husband. „ I ii 303
Then do not *t* him. Or *t* him, if you will, „ I ii 309
Return and *t* them Synorix is not here. „ I ii 335
T him there is one shadow among the shadows, „ II 139
t him That I accept the diadem of Galatia— „ II 157
I wait him his crown'd queen. *Noble.* So will I *t* him. „ II 162
t the Senate I have been most true to Rome— „ II 481
and *t* her all about it and make her happy? *The Falcon* 183
I can *t* you True tears that year were she! „ 383
Well, *T* me the words—or better— „ 451
I can *t* you, my lady, I can *t* you. „ 595
I can not *t* how long we strove before „ 637
t him my tales, Sing him my songs? „ 795
How shall I break it to him? how shall I *t* him? „ 849
I can't *t*, for I have never seen him. *Prom. of May* I 115
Will he? How can I *t*? „ I 120
And I *t's* ye what, Miss Dora: he's no respect for the Queen, „ I 131
I forgot to *t* you He wishes you to dine along with us, „ I 616
And when will you return? *Edgar.* I cannot *t* precisely; „ I 628
But you shall *t* me all about it. „ I 785
They *t* me that yesterday you mentioned „ II 22
I *t* you, it cannot be. „ II 113
Do ye think I be gawin' to *t* it to you, „ II 190
Why, coom then, owd feller, I'll *t* it to you; „ II 202
Who can *t* What golden hours, „ II 508
but if you Can *t* me anything of our sweet Eva „ II 520
I cannot *t*, tho' standing in her presence. „ II 557
they *t* me that you—and you have six children— „ III 76
You *t* me you have a lover. „ III 255
he *t's* me that he met you once in the old tunes, „ III 262
I dare not *t* him how much I love him. „ III 287
Shall I *t* her he is dead? No; She is still too feeble. „ III 337
T him I cannot leave the sick lady just yet. „ III 352
says he wants to *t* ye summut very partic'lar. „ III 355
T him that I and the lady here wish to see him. „ III 414
T him, then, that I'm waiting for him. „ III 483
Did you not *t* me he was crazed with jealousy, „ III 565
I can *t* you, We Steers are of old blood, „ III 693
T them to fly for a doctor. „ III 712

Tell (*continued*) I cannot *t*; but I came to give thee — *Foresters* I i 131
I cannot *t*, but I had sooner have given — " I i 137
I cannot *t*. Manners be so corrupt, — " I i 176
Give me thy hand and *t* him— — " I ii 241
I heard this Sheriff *t* her he would pay — " I iii 5
T me, *t* me of her. — " II i 103
Did I not *t* you an old woman could shoot better? — " II i 406
I *t* thee, in some sort. — " II i 531
These be the lies the people *t* of us, — " III 392
when will that be? canst thou *t*? — " IV 421
Telled (**told**) and 'e *t* all on us to be i' the long barn by one o'clock, — *Prom. of May* I 7
he niver mended that gap i' the glebe fence as I *t* 'im; — " I 447
he *t* me 'at sweet'arts niver worked well together; and I *t* 'im 'at sweet'arts allus worked best togither; — " II 155
I *t* tha to let ma aloan! — " II 229
fur she *t* ma to taake the cart to Littlechester. — " II 322
as I *t* 'er to-daay when she fell foul upo' me. — " II 581
She *t* me once not to meddle wi' 'im, — " II 599
I knaw'd 'im when I seed 'im ageän an I *t* feyther on 'im. — " III 122
but us three, arter Sally'd *t* us on 'im, — " III 134
Mr. Dobson *t* me to saay he's browt — " III 346
'at I *t* 'em to gallop 'im. — " III 432
Telling (**part.**) (*See also* **A-telling**) What was my Lord of Devon *t* you? — *Queen Mary* I iv 183
I have been *t* her of the death of one Philip Edgar — *Prom. of May* II 705
Telling (**s**) Some spice of wisdom in my *t* you, — *Queen Mary* II iv 134
Ay, since you hate the *t* it. — " III i 89
Temper Thou hast lost thine even *t*, brother Harold! — *Harold* V i 95
but you turn right ugly when you're in an ill *t*; — *Prom. of May* I 160
Tempest To raise that *t* which will set it trembling — *Becket, Pro.* 206
Templars Becket, I am the oldest of the *T*; — " I iii 248
I am the youngest of the *T*, — " I iii 261
Temple (**adj.**) In the gray dawn before the *T* doors. — *The Cup* I ii 295
She—close the *T* door. Let her not fly. — " II 460
Temple (**s**) hath begun to re-edify the true *t*— — *Queen Mary* I iii 59
For London had a *t* and a priest When Canterbury — *Becket* I iii 59
The pagan *t* of a pagan Rome! — " I iii 61
Among her maidens to this *T*— — *The Cup* I i 10
beheld you afar off worshipping in her *T*, — " I i 40
house of Sinnatus—Close to the *T*. — " I i 53
'tis but a step from here To the *T*. — " I ii 444
These Romans dare not violate the *T*. — " I iii 63
I have it in my heart—to the *T*—fly— — " I iii 111
The women of the *T* drag her in. — " I iii 118
waits once more Before the *T*. — " II 12
Since Camma fled from Synorix to our *T*, — " II 15
messenger from Synorix who waits Before the *T*? — " II 38
And where? *Messenger.* Here by your *t*. — " II 77
This violence ill becomes The silence of our *T*. — " II 216
Welcome, my lord Antonius, to our *T*. — " II 253
I call on our own Goddess in our own *T*. — " II 315
It is the cup belonging our own *T*. — " II 345
Beside this *t* half a year ago? — " II 393
Temple Bar and the traitor flying To *T B*, — *Queen Mary* II iv 94
Temporal We, the Lords Spiritual and *T*, — " III iii 113
Temporise Call it to *t*— and not to lie; — *Harold* II ii 415
Tempt May she not *t* me, being at my side, To question *her*? — *Becket* III i 216
Tempted ever Be *t* into doing what might seem — *Prom. of May* III 554
Ten but *t* thousand men on Penge den Heath all calling after your worship, — *Queen Mary* II i 60
Say for *t* thousand *t*—and pothouse knaves, — " II i 69
And strong to throw *t* Wyatts and all Kent. — " II ii 353
T miles about. *Wyatt.* Ev'n so. — " II iii 19
Ay! tho' it were *t* Englands! — " III iv 57
and I bean't wrong not twice i' *t* year— — " IV iii 534
There is no king, not were he *t* times king, *T* times our husband, — " V i 62
And I ha' nine darters i' the spital that be dead *t* times o'er i' one day — *Becket* I iv 250
I could have talk'd him out of His *t* wives into one. — " IV ii 313
Alas, *t* summers! — *The Falcon* 348
this faded ribbon was the mode In Florence *t* years back. — " 423

Ten (*continued*) Spite of *t* thousand brothers, Federigo. — *The Falcon*
What be he a-doing here *t* mile an' moor fro' a raäil? — *Prom. of May* I
you have robb'd poor father Of *t* good apples. — " I
they have each *t* marks in gold. — *Foresters* III
Ten-acre (**acre**) I ha' plowed the *t-a*—it be mine now —afoor ony o' ye wur burn—ye all knaws the *t-a*— — *Prom. of May* I
Tenant shall excommunicate My *t's* or my household. — *Becket, Pro.*
Wasted our diocese, outraged our *t's*, — " V ii
After my frolic with his *t's* girl, — *Prom. of May* I
Tendance in a closed room, with light, fire, physic, *t*; — *Queen Mary* V iv
Tender Father, I am so *t* to all hardiness! — *Becket* I i
The father's eye was so *t* it would have called a goose off the green, — " III iii
I am *t* enough. Why do you practise on me? — *The Cup* I ii
Tenderness with what a *t* He loved my son. — *Becket* V i
She had a *t* toward me, — *Foresters* I i
Tenebris Surgeon *t*, Sis vindicator! — *Harold* V i
Tenfold *t*, than this fearful child can do; — " V
False to himself, but *t-f* false to me! — *Becket* I iii
Sir, you are *t* more a gentleman, — *Prom. of May* III
larger life hereafter, more *T* than under roof. — *Foresters* II
Term with hot *t's* Of Satan, liars, — *Queen Mary* I ii
call it by that new *t* Brought from the sacred East, — *Foresters* IV
Territory Large lordship there of lands and *t*. — *Harold* II
Test (**s**) True *t* of coward, ye follow with a yell. — *Becket* I iii
Test (**verb**) 'Their 'dies Illa,' which will *t* their sect. — *Queen Mary* III
worthy Bonner,—To *t* their sect. — " III iv
yet it is a day to *t* your health — " IV ii
Testament in the *T's*, Both Old and New. — " IV iii
Testy It is the heat and narrowness of the cage That makes the captive *t* — " III
Tetrarch married Pince—married Sinnatus, the *T* — *The Cup* I
'To the admired Camma, wife of Sinnatus, the *T*, — " I
And you a Prince and *T* in this province— — " I
This Synorix Was *T* here, and tyrant also— — " I ii
being as you tell me *T*, there might be willing wives — " I ii
being *T* once His own true people cast him — " I ii
Tetrarchy when I was flying from My *T* to Rome. — " I
I shall have my *t* restored By Rome, — " I
Our Senate, wearied of their *tetrarchies*, — " I
Tew (**worry**) and he wur in a *t* about it all the mumin'; — *Prom. of May*
Text by Heaven, The *t*—Your Highness knows it, — *Queen Mary* I v
Traced in the blackest *t* of Hell—'Thou shalt!' — " III
It's the old Scripture *t*, 'Let us eat and drink, — *Prom. of May* I
Thames I'll have the drawbridge hewn into the *T*, — *Queen Mary* II
Upon their lake of Garda, fire the *T*; — " III
It glares in heaven, it flares upon the *T*, — *Harold* I
Thane Morcar and Edwin have stirr'd up the *T's* — " II
Hath massacred the *T* that was his guest, — " II
Earls and *T's*! Full thanks for your fair greeting — " IV
Earls, *T's*, and all our countrymen! — "
Thank I *t* my God it is too late to fly. — *Queen Mary* I
I *t* God. I have lived a virgin, — " II
We *t* your Lordship and your loyal city. — " II
I *t* you heartily, sir, — "
I came to *t* her Majesty For freeing — "
Or seek to rescue me I *t* the Council. — "
Hang it me, then! I *t* you — "
T the Lord therefore. (repeat) — *Queen Mary* IV iii 506, 509
T the Saints, no! — *Harold*
I *t* thee, Rolf. — "
I *t* thee, but had rather Breathe the free wind — "
I *t* thee now for having saved thyself — "
T thee, father! Thou art English. — "
I *t* you, sons; when kings but hold by crowns, — *Becket* II
into thy mouth hadst thou but opened it to *t* him. — " II
He is not here—Not yet, *t* heaven O save him! — " V
I *t* you from my heart. — *The Cup*
However I *t* thee; thou hast saved my life. — "
I *t* thee, Camma,—I *t* thee. (repeat) — " II 331,
Who touch'd me then? I *t* you. — " II
I *t* thee, good Filippo. — *The Falcon*

Thank (*continued*) I *t* you, my good nurse. *The Falcon* 559
I *t* you heartily for that—and you, " 801
My lord, we *t* you for your entertainment. " 859
scarce Will *t* me for your entertainment now. " 862
T you. Look how full of rosy blossom it is. *Prom. of May* I 83
I *t* you for that, Miss Dora, onyhow. " I 157
saame to you, Master Steer, likewise. *Steer.* *T* ye. " I 348
I *t* you. They tell me that yesterday " II 22
if the fever spread the parish will have to *t* you for it. " III 47
But I *t's* ye all the saame, Miss. " III 50
All right, Miss; and *t* ye kindly. " III 66
An' I *t's* ye fur that, Miss, moor nor fur the waäge. " III 116
Say that the sick lady *t's* him! " III 340
I *t* you, my lady, and I wish you *Foresters* I i 307
We *t* you, and farewell. " I ii 248
Comrades, I *t* you for your loyalty, III 78
I *t* thee. *Marian.* Scarlet told me III 144
I *t* you, my lord. III 213
I *t* you, noble sir, the very blossom Of bandits. Curtsey to him, wife, and *t* him. *Wife.* I *t* you, noble sir, and will pray for you " III 246
There is our bond. *Robin.* I *t* thee. " IV 436
Here is my father's bond. *Robin.* I *t* thee, lear. " IV 464
I *t* thee, good Sir Richard. " IV 858
Thank'd She *t* her father sweetly for his book *Queen Mary* V v 236
Thankful And shalt be *t* if I leave thee that. " III i 257
Thankless Were but a *t* policy in the crown, " III iv 51
I know it, —on; I am not *t*: *Harold* I i 216
Thanks I am all *t* To God and to your Grace *Queen Mary* I v 187
beseech Your Highness to accept our lowliest *t* " II ii 132
T, Sir Thomas, we be beholden to you, " II iii 120
Loyal and royal cousin, humblest *t*. " III ii 4
Can render *t* in fruit for being sown, " III iii 198
Madam, my *t*. " V i 184
T, truthful Earl; I did not doubt thy word, *Harold* II ii 723
Full *t* for your fair greeting of my bride! " IV iii 46
T, Gurth! The simple, silent, selfless man " V i 80
Our humblest *t* for your blessing. *Becket* I iv 42
t of Holy Church are due to those That went " II ii 190
T to the Blessed Magdalen, whose day it is. " III iii 171
T in this life, and in the life to come. " V ii 161
I owe you *t* for ever. *The Cup* I ii 249
My *t*. But, look, how wasteful of the blossom *Prom. of May* I 611
Yeas, and *t* to ye. " III 26
T, my lady—inasmuch as I am a true believer *Foresters* I i 161
All *t* for all your service; " I iii 164
Thaw and those bleak manners *t*, *Queen Mary* III ii 161
cold corners of the King's mouth began to *t*, *Becket* III iii 154
Thaw [illegible] *t* 'e knaws I was hallus ageán heving [illegible] master i' the parish! *Prom. of May* I 185
fur *t* I [illegible] ha' fallen out wi' ye sometimes, " I 324
and, *t* I [illegible] it myseen, niver men 'ed a better master " I 326
I be a gentleman, *t* I beant naw scholard, " I 332
fur *t* I be neighty this very daay, " I 358
But, Steer, *t* thou be hälle anew I seed tha a-limpin' up just now " I 383
Churchwarden be a seemin', *t* me and 'im we niver 'greed about the tithe, and Parson mebbe, *t* he niver mended that gap i' the glebe fence as I telled 'im; and Blacksmith, *t* he niver shoes a hoss to my likings; and Bäaker, *t* I sticks to hoam-made— " I 443
Noa—yeas—*t* the feller's gone and maade such a litter of his faace. " II 588
noä—*t* they hanged me at 'Size fur it. " II 697
Themselves *See* **Theeself**
Theobald (**Archbishop of Canterbury**) So thou our good Archbishop *T* Lies dying. *Becket, Pro.* 2
thou didst help me to my throne in *T's* time, " *Pro.* 202
when I was of *T's* household, once— " I i 59
I served our *T* well when I was with him; " I i 142
I and thou were youths in *T's* house, " I iii 40
Exile me from the face of *T*. " I iii 43
Even when you both were boys at *T's*. " V i 11

Theeself (**themselves**) Thank the Lord *t*. (repeat) *Queen Mary* IV iii 496, 520, 529
Theeselves To still the petty treason *t*, *Queen Mary* III i 13
Theeum (**themselves**) Foälks doesn't hallus knaw *t*; *Prom. of May* I 29
Thick (*adj.*) on his neck a collar, Gold, *t* with diamonds; *Queen Mary* III i 80
And here's a crowd as *t* as herring-shoals. " III i 182
till I've stoop'd and gather'd one From out a bed of *t* forget-me-nots, " V v 94
The people are as *t* as bees below, *Harold* I i 31
And wattled *t* with ash and willow-wands; " V i 190
My sight as eagle, but the stride so *t*— " V i 627
The King's—God's eyes!—come now so *t* and fast, *Becket* I iii 610
Thick (*s*) I left him somewhere in the *t* of it. *Queen Mary* II iv 81
Thicken doth not the living skin *t* against perpetual whippings— *Becket* III iii 316
Thicket Seen in the . at the bottom there *The Cup* I i 113
Thief Gentleman! a *t*! Go hang him. *Queen Mary* II iii 75
when the *t* is ev'n within the walls, " III iv 311
Thou shalt receive the penitent *t's* award, " IV iii 86
And, like a *t*, push'd in his royal hand; " V ii 466
When *thieves* fall out, honest men— *Becket* I iv 113
Is the Archbishop a *t* who gives thee my supper? " I iv 116
When honest men fall out, *thieves*— " I iv 119
Absolve the left-hand *t* and damn the right? " II ii 392
like a *t* at night when he hears a door open " III iii 97
I haänt my knee last night running arter a *t*. *Prom. of May* I 387
I runned arter *t* i' the dark, " I 402
I am a *t*, ay, and a king of *thieves*. *Foresters* II i 53
By a *t*. *Sheriff.* Who, woman, who? " II i 317
Softly! softly! there may be a *t* in every bush. " II i 368
thou art disguised—thou art one of the *thieves*. " II i 411
It is the very captain of the *thieves*! " II i 413
These friars, *thieves*, and liars, Shall drink " III 312
yells of *t* And rogue and liar echo down in Hell, " III 323
Well, well, be it so, thou strongest *t* of all, " III 327
But Robin is a *t* of courtesy " IV 370
There—to be a *t* of courtesy— " IV 373
my liege, these men are outlaws, *thieves*, " IV 906
Thief-like Who *t-l* fled from his own church by night, *Becket* II ii 156
Thimble and can make Five quarts pass into a *t*. *Foresters* IV 283
Thimbleful I am misty with my *t* of ale. " IV 278
Thin He! too *t*, too *t*. *Becket, Pro.* 261
Ay, child; and you look *t* and pale. *Prom. of May* I 781
th' at wur sa long back, and the walls sa *t*, " III 72
It is but *t* and cold. Not like the vintage *The Falcon* 578
Thing There is but one *t* against them. *Queen Mary* I i 101
but all *t's* here At court are known. " I iv 56
I must needs wish all good *t's* for France. " I v 309
the *t* Was no such scarecrow in your father's time. " I v 472
Few *t's* have fail'd to which I set my will. " II ii 22
were to do Great *t's*, my Lord. " II ii 390
smash all our bits o' *t's* worse than Philip o' Spain. " II iii 101
These are the *t's* that madden her. Fie upon it! " III ii 221
By bonds of beeswax, like your creeping *t*; " III iii 63
Nor yet to question *t's* already done; " III iii 189
Ringdoves coo again, All *t's* woo again. " III v 104
all *t's* lived and ended honestly. " III v 115
Fancy-sick: these *t's* are done, " IV iii 453
Pwoaps be pretty *t's*, Joan, " IV iii 469
I do know ez Pwoaps and vires be bad *t's*; " IV iii 501
other *t's* As idle; a weak Wyatt! " V i 291
Let dead *t's* rest. " V ii 506
the one King, the Christ, and all *t's* in common, " V iv 54
And done such mighty *t's* by Holy Church, " V v 74
What is the strange *t* happiness? " V v 77
dream of worlds to be. Miscolour *t's* about her— " V v 219
worst that follows *T's* that seem jerk'd *Harold* I i 137
how be a wild *t* Out of the waste, " I i 380
where *they* were lost, Where all good *t's* are lost, " III ii 28
I hate myself for all *t's* that I do. " IV ii 45
He means the *t* he says. See him out safe! " V i 64
They say that you are wise in winged *t's*, *Becket* I i 256
like Egypt's plague, had fill'd All *t's* with blood; " I iii 346
have I Not heard ill *t's* of her in France? " III i 231

Thing (*continued*) Some dreadful *t* is coming on me. *Becket* III i 267
all manner of game, and four-footed *t's*, and fowls— " III iii 130
And all manner of creeping *t's* too? " III iii 133
Yet one *t* more. Thou hast broken thro' the pales " III iii 192
I might deliver all *t's* to thy hand— " III iii 270
to overstep and come at all *t's* in the next field? " III iii 282
that's a finer *t* there. How it glitters! " IV i 2
Henry Says many a *t* in sudden heats, " IV ii 276
Deal not with *t's* you know not. " V ii 133
I know not why You call these old *t's* back " V ii 270
and smile At bygone *t's* till that eternal peace. *The Cup* I iii 172
This old *t* here they are but blue beads— *The Falcon* 17
My one *t* left of value in the world! " 196
and profess to be great in green *t's* and in garden-stuff. " 551
made me A Quietist taking all *t's* easily. *Prom. of May* I 232
A Quietist taking all *t's* easily— " I 290
O the sacred little *t*! What a shape! *Foresters* I i 108
to whom all *t's*, up to this present, " I i 209
if this life of ours Be a good glad *t*, " I iii 13
Because thou sayest such fine *t's* of women, " I iii 137
the scream of some wild woodland *t*. " II i 253
criedst 'I yield' almost before the *t* was ask'd, " II i 506
True, she is a goodly *t*. " II ii 140
A woman's heart is but a little *t*, " IV 656
Think I *t* she entreats me like a child. *Queen Mary* I iii 111
I *t* you may. " I iii 153
I *t* she means to counsel your withdrawing " I iv 224
I *t* my time will come. " I iv 256
Because they *t* me favourer of this marriage. " I v 156
I do *t* To save your crown that it must come to this. " I v 178
And *t* not we shall be alone " II i 191
I'll *t* upon it, Knyvet. " II i 240
Don't ye now go to *t* that we be for Philip o' Spain. " II iii 106
are you not in peril here? *Stafford.* I *t* so. " III i 36
I *t* with you. The King of France will help " III i 104
We are fallen, and as I *t*, Never to rise again " III i 124
I *t* I should fight then. " III i 468
that I *t*, 'Wilt thou be there to-morrow?' " III v 132
Help me: what *t* you Is it life or death? " III v 193
and *t* of this in your coming. 'MARY THE QUEEN.' " III v 224
T? I have many thoughts; I *t* there may be
brethren here for me; I *t* they fain would
have me from the realm; I *t* the Queen may
never bear a child; I *t* that I may be some
[illegible] the Queen. " III v 226
I *t* I will not marry anyone, " III v 239
I *t* that I will play with Philibert, " III v 242
Albeit he *t* himself at home with God, " IV iii 192
I *t* you then That Cranmer read all papers " IV iii 316
I *t* that in some sort we may But see, " IV iii 551
Does he *t* Low stature is low nature, " V ii 133
It is the low man *t's* the woman low " V ii 139
I *t* [illegible] that I might dare to tell her that the Count
[illegible] I must not *t* [illegible] That I might [illegible] " V ii 522
[illegible] " V v 63
I *t* that they would Molochize them too. *Harold* I i 36
Ask thou Lord Godwin what he *t's* of this? " I i 40
I love him or *t* I love him. " I ii 152
As I *t* He was thine host in England " II ii 3
If it so, I *t* I am a fool To *t* it can be otherwise " III i 102
Some *t* they loved within the pale forbidden " III ii 22
I *t* that this is Thorkill. " V ii 65
I will not *t* so, Thomas. *Becket, Pro.* 238
lost thou *t* the king Forced mine election? *Herbert.* " I i 126
I do *t* the King Was potent in the election. " I i 380
T on it again " I iii 250
t of me as thy father! " II i 43
I ask'd the way. *Rosamund.* I *t* so. " III i 42
I sometimes *t* he sleeps When he should watch;
when he hears a door open in the house and *t's* 'the
master.' " III iii 100
I *t*, time given, I could have talk'd " IV ii 311
I cannot *t* he moves against my will. " V i 18
I *t* ye four have cause to love thee Becket " V i 224
lightnings that we *t* are only Heaven's Flash " V ii 35
I *t* our Abbess knew it and allow'd it " V ii 95

Think (*continued*) but *t* not of the King: farewell! *Becket* V ii [illegible]
T,—torture,—death,—and come. *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
I warrants ye'll *t* moor o' this young Squire Edgar *Prom. of May* [illegible]
ye'll *t* more on 'is little finger than hall my hand " [illegible]
Dobbins, I *t*. *Dobson.* Dobbins, yes *t's*; and I
t's ye wears " [illegible]
I *t's* I'd like to taäke the measure o' your foot. " [illegible]
I can't abear to *t* on 'er now, " [illegible]
How could I *t* of leaving him? " [illegible]
Do ye *t* I be gawin' to tell it to you, " [illegible]
almost *t* she half return'd the pressure Of mine. " [illegible]
I'd *t* na moor o' maakin' an end o' tha nor a carrion
craw— " [illegible]
d'ye *t* I'd gi'e 'em the fever? " [illegible]
Do you *t* that I may? No, not yet. " [illegible]
her answer—I *t* I have it about me—yes, there it is! " [illegible]
I *t* That I should break my heart, " [illegible]
I am easily led by words, but I *t* the Earl hath right. *Foresters* I i [illegible]
I *t* they will be mightier than the king. " I ii [illegible]
What makes thee *t* I seem so cold to Robin? " [illegible]
That when I *t* of it hotly, Love himself Seems " [illegible]
Robin—I crave pardon, I always *t* of you as my lord, " [illegible]
Thinkest Roger, *t* thou that anyone Suspected thee *Queen Mary* I iii [illegible]
Gamel, son of Orm, What *t* thou this means? (repeat) *Harold* I i 21, [illegible]
Thinking —I was *t* of her when—O yes, *Prom. of May* II [illegible]
Thin-skinn'd O *t-s* hand and jutting veins, *Queen Mary* IV ii [illegible]
Third Linger not till the *t* horn. Fly! *Becket* III i [illegible]
O would it were His *t* last apoplexy! *The Cup* II [illegible]
Thirlby (Bishop of Ely) (*See also* **Ely**) Bishop *T*, And
my Lord Paget *Queen Mary* IV i [illegible]
Weep not, good *T*. " IV ii [illegible]
Will they burn me, *T*? " IV ii [illegible]
And may God bless you, *T*! " IV ii [illegible]
these burnings, As *T* says, are profitless " IV ii [illegible]
Thirst which the more you drink, The more you *t*— *The Cup* I ii [illegible]
Thirtieth To-day he hath accomplished his *t* birthday, *Foresters* I [illegible]
all of you Who deign to honour this my *t* year, " I [illegible]
pray Thy *t* summer may be thirty-fold As happy " I [illegible]
Thirty To raise your Highness *t* thousand men, *Queen Mary* II i [illegible]
Sailing from France, with *t* Englishmen, " V [illegible]
Down *t* feet below the smiling day *Harold* II i [illegible]
Some *t*—forty thousand silver marks. *Becket* I ii [illegible]
her six and *t* sail Of Provence blew you to your English
throne; " V [illegible]
Thirty-fold Thy thirtieth summer may be *t-f* *Foresters* I [illegible]
This *t* Gardiner for one, who is to be made Lord
Chancellor, *Queen Mary* [illegible]
My masters, yonder's fatter game for you Than *t* old
gaping gargoyle: " [illegible]
[illegible] *t* fine blue-blooded Courtenay seems Too princely
for a pawn. " [illegible]
now would settle I pon *t* flower, now that; " [illegible]
T dress was made me as the Earl of Devon To take
my seat " [illegible]
Have sworn *t* Spanish marriage shall not be. " [illegible]
And if *t* Prince of flutter'd feather come To woo
you, niece, " [illegible]
He commends me now From out his grave to *t*
archbishoprick *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
and I do not then charge secret out of our loyal
Thomas. " [illegible]
Follow me *t* Rosamund day and night, whithersoever
she goes; " [illegible]
and *t* Becket, her father's friend, like enough stayed
us from her. " [illegible]
And raise upliftet in *t* world, and chosen me for *t*
thy great archbishoprick *The C*[illegible]
and I sneezed three times *t* morning " [illegible]
To make amends I come *t* day to break my fast with you " [illegible]
Thistle made best with my Harold to take a bede to
a garden rose. *Prom. of May* [illegible]
Thomas (Becket, Chancellor of England, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) (*See also* **Becket, Thomas Becket, Thomas of Canterbury**) That is my
secret, *T*. *Becket* [illegible]

Thomas (Becket, Chancellor of England, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) (*continued*) I have built a secret bower in England, *T*, *Becket Pro.* 154
Nay—I know not, *T*. „ *Pro.* 197
I will not think so, *T*. „ *Pro.* 238
And who shall be, my friend *T*? „ *Pro.* 243
I lack a spiritual soldier, *T*— „ *Pro.* 258
chart is not mine, but Becket's: take it, *T*, „ *Pro.* 311
I do not then charm this secret out of our loyal *T*, „ *Pro.* 467
Jest or prophecy there? *Herbert.* Both, *T*, both. „ I i 49
T, thou art moved too much. „ I i 172
T, thou wast not happy taking charge . I i 390
saving thine order, *T*. Is black and white . I iii 31
Where's *T*? hath he sign'd? „ I iii 316
Ah! *T*, excommunicate them all! „ I iii 573
Thou wert plain *T* and not Canterbury, . I iii 578
The holy *T*? Brother, you have traffick'd II ii 60
Ah, *T*, *T*, Thou art thyself again, *T* again. „ II ii 138
me, *T*, son Of Gilbert Becket, London merchant. „ II ii 229
Ah, *T*, You had not borne it, no, not for a day. „ II ii 304
Our *T* never will diagonalise. . II ii 333
condemn The blameless exile? — *Herbert.* Thee, thou holy *T*! . II ii 397
We have had so many hours together, *T*, „ III iii 38
Were I *T*, I wouldn't trust it. „ III iii 58
As magnificently and archiepiscopally as our *T* would have done: „ III iii 87
but look if *T* have not flung himself at the King's feet. „ III iii 168
Have I not promised to restore her, *T*, „ III iii 183
What more, my lost Archbishop? What more, *T*? „ III iii 218
T, I would there were that perfect trust between us, „ III iii 263
Oh, *T*, I could fall down and worship thee, my *T*, III iii 287
T, lord Not only of your vassals but amours, „ V i 204
T, I would thou hadst return'd to England, „ V ii 11
T, The lightnings that we think are only Heaven's V ii 34
T You could not—old affection master'd you, „ V ii 142
T, Why should you beat yourself for such as these? „ V ii 543
Take refuge in your own cathedral, *T*. „ V ii 584

Thomas (Wyatt, insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Thomas Wyatt, Wyatt**) None so new, Sir *T*, and none so old, Sir *T*. *Queen Mary* II i 11
Ay, why not, Sir *T*? II i 32
I hate Spain, Sir *T*. . II i 37
Sir *T*, we may grant the wine. II i 40
But, Sir *T*, must we levy war against the Queen's Grace? II i 186
I fear we be too few, Sir *T*. II i 225
Sir *T*, I've found this paper: II iii 55
Sir *T*— *Wyatt.* Hang him, I say. II iii 79
O Sir *T*, Sir *T*, pray you go away, Sir *T*, „ II iii 98
don't ye kill the Queen here, Sir *T*: „ II iii 111
we pray you to kill the Queen further off, Sir *T*. „ II iii 115
Thanks, Sir *T*, we be beholden to you, „ II iii 120

Thomas (Wyatt, the elder) Old Sir *T* would have hated it. „ II i 18
Old Sir *T* always granted the wine. „ II i 41
a fine courtier of the old Court, old Sir *T*. „ II i 46
I have been there with old Sir *T*, and the beds I knew. „ II i 184

Thomas Becket (Chancellor of England, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) (*See also* **Becket, Thomas, Thomas of Canterbury**) My Rosamund is not Lais, *T B*; *Becket, Pro.* 58
last words were a commendation of *T B* to your Grace „ *Pro.* 401
ye are all as like To lodge a fear in *T B's* heart „ I iii 176
Wilt thou hold out for ever, *T B*? „ I iii 266
Where is the Archbishop, *T B*? „ V iii 110

Thomas Gresham and Sir *T G* Will aid us. *Queen Mary* V i 180

Thomas of Canterbury (Becket) I would, my lord *T o C*, Thou wert plain Thomas and not Canterbury, *Becket* I iii 577

Thomas Stafford (insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Stafford**) Sir *T S*, and some more — *Queen Mary* I iii 124
I believe Sir *T S*? „ III i 32
You would but make us weaker, *T S*. „ III i 131
Carew is there, and *T S* there. „ V i 125
Sir *T S*, I will [illegible] „ V i 284

Thomas White (Lord Mayor of London) I am *T W*. Few things have failed to which I set my will. „ II ii 21

Thomas White (Lord Mayor of London) (*continued*) Am I *T W*? One word before she comes. *Queen Mary* II ii 108
Yes, *T W*. I am safe enough; „ II ii 316
And *T W* will prove this Thomas Wyatt, „ II ii 367

Thomas Wyatt (insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Thomas, Wyatt**) Sir Peter Carew and Sir *T W*, „ I iii 123
Sir *T W*, I myself, some others, „ I iv 113
all of us abhor The venomous, bestial, devilish revolt Of *T W*. „ II ii 288
And Thomas White will prove this *T W*, „ II ii 368
'Whosoever will apprehend the traitor *T W* „ II iii 60

Thor by St. Dunstan, old St. *T*—By God, we thought him dead—but our old *T* Heard his own thunder again, *Harold* IV iii 147

Thorn rose but picks his nose Against the *t*. „ I i 423
not *t* enough to prick him for it. Ev'n with a word? *Becket* III i 251

Thorn'd only rose of all the stock That never *t* him: *Harold* I i 427

Thorough Yet thoroughly to believe in one's own self, So one's own self be *t*, *Queen Mary* II ii 389

Though *See* **Thaw**

Thought (s) You fly your *t's* like kites. *Queen Mary* I v 300
Think! I have many *t's*; „ III v 226
Had in him kingly *t's*—a king of men, *Harold* IV i 83
our waking *t's* Suffer a stormless shipwreck „ V i 295
And thy *t's*, thy fancies? *Becket, Pro.* 118
every thread of *t* Is broken ere it joins— „ V ii 286
I have no *t* of marriage, my friend. *Prom. of May* II 65
No *t* was mine of torture or of death, *The Cup* II 410
when *T* Comes down among the crowd, *Prom. of May* I 500

Thought (verb) (*See also* **Thowt**) *t* To bind me first by oaths I could not keep, *Queen Mary* I v 556
it is *t* the Duke will be taken. „ II i 136
if I either *t* or knew This marriage should bring loss „ II ii 226
I *t* this Philip had been one of those black devils of Spain, „ III i 214
but I *t* he was a beast. „ III i 220
she *t* they knew the laws. „ III i 380
(for they *t* not of our tides), „ III ii 27
I *t* of you, my liege, Ev'n as I spoke. „ III ii 91
I *t* not on my boots. . III v 195
when it was *t* I might be chosen Pope, . V ii 82
and it was *t* we two Might make one flesh, „ V ii 135
I *t* you knew me better. „ V ii 186
but I *t* I was not loved. „ V v 89
I *t* that naked Truth would shame the Devil *Harold* III i 118
By God, we *t* him dead— „ IV iii 148
twice I *t* that all was lost. „ V ii 173
Have you *t* of one? *Becket, Pro.* 9
and I *t* Lo! I must out or die. „ I i 267
T that I knew him, err'd thro' love of him, „ I iii 440
I *t* it was a gift: (repeat) „ I iii 646
and I *t* at first it was the King, „ III i 165
I *t* if it were the King's brother he had a better bride than the King, „ III i 172
He *t* less of two kings than of one Roger the king of the occasion. „ III iii 30
I *t* if I followed it I should find the fairies. „ IV i 23
We *t* to scare this minion of the King „ IV ii 330
I *t* that I had made a peace for thee. „ V ii 84
He *t* to excommunicate him— „ V ii 141
De Morville, I had *t* so well of you; „ V ii 520
I am much malign'd. I *t* to serve Galatia. *The Cup* I ii 324
Too late—*t* myself wise—A woman's dupe. „ II 480
Perhaps I *t* with those of old, *The Falcon* 878
We shouted, and *they* shouted, as I *t*, *Foresters* II i 257
Robin Hood was it? I *t* as much. „ II i 327
And *t* thou wert bewitch'd. „ II i 684
I *t* I saw thee clasp and kiss a man „ II ii 71
Who *t* to buy your marrying me with gold. „ IV 718

Thoulouse (Toulouse) Not heavier than these armour at *T*? *Becket* I i 20
I met at the siege of *T* by the King. „ I iii 630

Thousand Good Lord! but I have heard a *t* such. *Queen Mary* I v 579
but ten *t* men on Penenden Heath all calling after your worship, „ II i 60
Say for ten *t* ten—and pothouse knaves, „ II i 69

Thousand (*continued*) And think not we shall be alone—*t's* will flock to us. *Queen Mary* II i 191
To raise your Highness thirty *t* men, " II ii 290
A hundred, yea, a *t* thousand-fold, " III iii 300
A *t* ships—a hundred *t* men—*T's* of horses, *Harold* IV iii 194
I know Some three or four poor priests a *t* times Fitter for this grand function. *Becket, Pro.* 291
Some thirty—forty *t* silver marks. " I iii 657
What! forty *t* marks! " I iii 704
Forty *t* marks! forty *t* devils—and these craven bishops! " I iv 90
Spite of ten *t* brothers, Federigo. *The Falcon* 898
I took it For some three *t* acres. *Prom. of May* III 614
And Sir Richard was told he might be ransomed for two *t* marks in gold. *Foresters* I i 64
Those two *t* marks lent me by the Abbot " I i 264
they have trodden it for half a *t* years, " I i 334
Two *t* marks in gold. I have paid him half. That other *t*— " II i 464
for Oberon fled away Twenty *t* leagues to-day. " II ii 143
Where he would pay us down his *t* marks. " IV 441
Lest he should fail to pay these *t* marks " IV 454
What more? one *t* marks, Or else the land. " IV 473
Here be one *t* marks Out of our treasury to redeem the land. " IV 492
Would buy me for a *t* marks in gold— " IV 652
Is weightier than a *t* marks in gold, " IV 660
A *t* winters Will strip you bare as death, a *t* summers Robe you life-green again. " IV 1055
Thousand-fold A hundred, yea, a thousand *t-f*, *Queen Mary* III iii 200
The force of Rome a *t-f* our own. *The Cup* I ii 85
Thousand-times And *t-t* recurring argument Of those two friars *Queen Mary* IV ii 93
Thout (thought) Coomly, says she. I niver *t* o' mysen i' that waäy; *Prom. of May* I 176
So I *t*, and I heard the winder— " I 395
but I *t* I'd bring tha them roses fust. " II 50
When ye *t* there were nawbody watchin' o' you, " II 179
I should ha' *t* they'd bed anew o' gentlefoälk, " II 580
Thrall if my people must be *t's* of Rome, *The Cup* II 500
sat Among my *t's* in my baronial hall *Foresters* II i 61
The scarlet *t* of Rahab saved her life; *Queen Mary* III ii 38
Thread heaven and earth are *t's* of the same loom, *Harold* I i 209
that every *t* of thought Is broken ere it joins— *Becket* V ii 205
The child, a *t* within the house of birth, *The Cup* II 259
my nurse has broken The *t* of my dead flowers, *The Falcon* 522
while our Robin's life Hangs by a *t*, *Foresters* IV 385
Threadbare to cost All *t* household habit, " I iii 112
Threadbare-worn long-tugged at, *t-w* Quarrel of Crown and Church— *Becket* II ii 54
Threat *T's*! *t's*! ye hear him. " V ii 464
Threaten *T* the child; 'I'll scourge you if you did it:' *Queen Mary* III v 126
it *t's* us no more Than French or Norman. *Harold* I i 133
and *t* us thence Unschool'd of Death? " V i 285
Not in my chin, I hope? That *t's* double. *Becket* II i 251
T our junction with the Emperor— " II ii 471
they *t* The immediate thunder-blast of interdict: " III iii 25
as when we *t* A yelper with a stick. " IV ii 340
yet *t* your Archbishop In his own house. " V ii 504
Threaten'd Had *t-n'd* your life, and would say anything? *Prom. of May* III 567
Three (*See also* **Dree**) for thou art as white as *t* Christmasses. *Queen Mary* I i 30
T voices from our guakis and companies! " II ii 255
Because the Queen hath been *t* days in tears " III vi 12
God made the fierce fire again To those *t* children like a pleasant daw " IV iii 91
T persons and one God, have mercy on me, " IV iii 121
What these *T* rods of blood-red fire up yonder mean *Harold* I i 44
Why then the wrath of Heaven hath *t* tails, The devil only one. " I i 61
and hurl'd it from him *T* flakes away, " III i 140
There is one Who passing by that hill *t* nights ago— " III i 366
T horses had I slain beneath me: " V ii 171

Three (*continued*) I know Some *t* or four poor priests a thousand times *Becket, Pro.*
with the retinue of *t* kings behind him, outroyalling royalty? " *Pro.*
My lord, the King demands *t* hundred marks, " I iii
My lord, I ha' *t* sisters a-dying at home " I iv
She past me here *T* years ago when I was flying from My Tetrarchy to Rome. *The Cup*
But after rain o'erleaps a jutting rock And shoots *t* hundred feet. " I i
who has dwelt *t* years in Rome And wrought his worst against his native land, " I ii
That there *t* years ago—the vast vine-bowers " I ii
cloudless heaven which we have found together In our *t* married years! " I ii
T laps for a cat! *The Falcon*
and I sneezed *t* times this morning. "
Yeas, yeas! *T* cheers for Mr. Steer! *Prom. of May*
Why, Miss Dora, mea and my maätes, us *t*, we wants to hev *t* words wi' ye. " III
Milly, who came to us *t* years after you were gone, " III
They did not last *t* Junes. " III
I took it For some *t* thousand acres. " III
t yards about the waist is like to remain a virgin, *Foresters* I
Here come *t* beggars. " II
Here come *t* friars. " II
Thou and thy woman are a match for *t* friars. " II
Here, you *t* rogues, " II
blow upon it *T* mots, this fashion—listen! " IV
for the moment strike the bonds From these *t* men, " IV
Three-score the doctors tell you, At *t-s* years; *Queen Mary* III iv
Threshold I'll fight it on the *t* of the grave. " V
Hope Smiles from the *t* of the year to come *Foresters* I
Threw Northumbria *t* thee off, she will not have thee, *Harold* IV
But I that *t* the mightiest knight of France, *Becket* I ii
Thrill *T's* to the topmost tile—no hope but death; " V i
Thrive And may your business *t* in Nottingham! *Foresters* II
That you may *t*, but in some kindlier trade. "
Throat heretic *t's* Cried no God-bless-her *Queen Mary* III
this poor *t* of mine, Barer than I should wish a man to see it,— " V i
I have my dagger here to still their *t's*. *Becket* III
Madam, I saw your dagger at her *t*; " IV i
not at the moment who had fastened About his *t*— *The Cup*
t might gape before the tongue could cry who? *Foresters* II
Throated *See* **Full-throated**
Throne (s) Until your *t* had ceased to tremble. *Queen Mary* I
But his assessor in the *t*, " I
burn the *t* Where you should sit with Philip: " I
let Rebellion Roar till *t* rock, and crown fall. " II
shall we have Spain on the *t* and in the parliament; " II
Had I holpen Richard's tottering *t* to stand, " III
same chair, Or rather *t* of purple, on the deck. " I
Between the two most high-set *t's* on earth, " III
no foreign prince or priest Should fill my *t*, " III
You sit upon this fallen Cranmer's *t*; " IV
Declare the Queen's right to the *t*; " IV
floated downward from the *t* Of God Almighty. *Harold*
bishops down from all Their *t's* in England? "
The Atheling is nearest to the *t*. " II
help to build a *t* Out-towering hers of France . . . " II
Why then the *t* is empty. Who inherits? "
Who shook the Norman scoundrels off the *t*, "
To thrust our Harold's *t* from under him? "
Hath climb'd the *t* and almost clutch'd the crown; *Becket, P*
thou didst help me to my *t* In Theobald's time, *Pr*
A bulwark against *T* and Baronage. " I i
weight down all free choice beneath the *t*. "
The soul the body, and the Church the *T*, "
t, that taking The Fiend's advantage of a *t*, "
Bound him on his *t* of Canterbury. "
yea, even among those Who sit on *t's*— " V
Of Provence blew you to your English *t*; " V
Lest Becket thrust you even from your *t*. " V
To shake my *t*, to push into my chamber " V

Throne (n) (*continued*) Blared from the heights of all the *t's* of her kings, *Becket* v ii 480
die upon the Patriarchal *t* Of all my predecessors? „ v iii 75
and wear it Beside him on his *t*. *The Cup* ii 137
shout of Synorix and Camma sitting Upon one *t*, „ ii 148
He climbs the *t*, Hot blood, „ ii 168
So falls the *t* of an hour. *Synorix.* *T*? is it thou? „ ii 486
T's, churches, ranks, traditions, customs, *Prom. of May* i 519
king of day hath stept from off his *t*, *Foresters* ii i 27
oaks, Gnarl'd—older than the *t's* of Europe— „ iii 92
Throne (verb) King Would *t* me in the great Archbishoprick: *Becket* i iii 694
and *t* One king above them all, *The Cup* i i 92
T him—and then the marriage—ay and tell him „ ii 156
Throned For how should reverend prelate or *t* prince *Queen Mary* iv iii 543
And so be *t* together in the sight *The Cup* ii 67
is it thou? the Fates are *t*, not we— „ ii 488
Throne-like Throw cushions on that seat, and make it *t-l*. *Queen Mary* v ii 537
Thronging Their horse are *t* to the barricades; *Harold* v i 547
They are *t* in to vespers—half the town. *Becket* v iii 139
Throning Not to a Gregory of my *t*! No. „ v i 34
Throstle New buds to heaven, whereon the *t* rock'd *Foresters* i iii 27
Throttle say nothing to my wife if I Were by to *t* him! *The Cup* i ii 307
Throw strong to *t* ten Wyatts and all Kent. *Queen Mary* ii ii 353
T cushions on that seat, and make it throne-like. „ v ii 536
Why, I could *t* four o' ye; *Prom. of May* i 468
Thrown offal *t* Into the blind sea of forgetfulness. *Queen Mary* iii iii 192
There was a paper *t* into the palace, „ iii vi 139
dogs' food *t* upon thy head. *Harold* ii ii 131
she had *t* my chaplet on the grass, *The Falcon* 368
Had she not *t* my chaplet on the grass, „ 377
Thrush *See* **Mavis**
Thrust A strange youth Suddenly *t* it on me, *Queen Mary* ii i 129
brave Lord William *T* him from Ludgate, „ ii iv 92
invade their hive Too gross to be *t* out, „ iii iii 55
And *t* his right into the bitter flame; „ iv iii 610
To *t* our Harold t's throne from under him? *Harold* iv iii 126
Why do you *t* this Becket on me again? *Becket* v i 155
Thumb A lesson worth Finger and *t*—thus *Harold* i ii 55
Thumbscrew the *t*, the stake, the fire. *Queen Mary* ii i 200
Thunder (n) the poor *t* Never harm'd head. *Harold* i ii 232
But *t* may bring down That which the flash „ i ii 234
And bolts of *t* moulded in high heaven „ ii ii 32
Wilt *thou* play with the *t*? „ iii i 391
but our old Thor Heard his own *t* again, „ iv iii 150
T! Ay, ay, the storm was drawing hither *The Cup* ii 318
Thunder (verb) I will both flash And *t* for thee. *Harold* i ii 229
North and South *T* together, „ iii i 393
They *t* again upon the barricades, „ v i 625
crying On Holy Church to *t* out her rights *Becket* v ii 31
Thunder-blast The immediate *t-b* of interdict: „ iii iii 26
[redacted] I wish some *t* Would make this Cole a cinder, *Queen Mary* iv iii 10
So from a clear sky falls the *t*! „ v iii 110
with this black *t* of Rome Above him, *The Cup* i ii 265
Thunder-cloud shadowing of this double *t-c* That lours *Harold* iii ii 159
Thurkill I think that this is *T* „ v ii 65
Thwack But I shall have to *t* her if I stay. *Foresters* i iii 139
Thwack'd I would have *t* the woman, but I did not, „ i iii 135
Thwart That shalt thou never be If I can *t* thee. *Harold* i i 115
but tramples flat Whatever *t's* hue: „ ii ii 380
Thyself (thyself) Why, Wilson, tha 'eard 'im *t*— *Prom. of May* i 302
Make *t* easy. „ i 419
if she wasn't—look to *t*, „ ii 605
an' whether thou calls *t* Hedgar or Harold, „ ii 737
Tib (country wife) Why, it be *T*! *Queen Mary* iv iii 464
I must set down myself, *T*; „ iv iii 471
Eh, then ha' thy way wi' me, *T*; „ iv iii 487
Thou's thy way wi' man and beast, *T*. „ iv iii 499
Tick-tack like the tail of the horologe—to and fro—*t-t*— *Becket* ii ii 367
Tide same *t* Which, coming with our coming, *Queen Mary* ii iii 21
(for they thought not of our *t*), „ iii ii 28
when men are tost On *t's* of strange opinion, „ iii iv 119
William's or his own As wind blows, or *t* flows: *Harold* v i 163
all drown'd in love And glittering at full *t*— *The Cup* ii 234

Tide (*continued*) for when the *t* Of full democracy *Prom. of May* i 592
In this full *t* of love, Wave herakis wave: *Foresters* iv 1043
Tidings My liege, I bring you goodly *t*. *Queen Mary* v i 280
Tied (*See also* **Tongue-tied**) that the twain have been *t* up together, „ i iv 196
Tierce To reign is restless fence, *T*, quart, and trickery. „ v v 267
Tiger And *he* hath learnt, despite the *t* in him, *Harold* i i 148
May serve to charm the *t* out of him. *Leofwin.* He hath as much of cat as *t* in him. „ i i 153
Tigress *t* had unsheath'd her nails at last, *Queen Mary* iii i 3
Tile Thrills to the topmost *t*—no hope but death; *Becket* v ii 209
Till'd —our fallows *t*, Much corn. „ i iii 376
Time (*See also* **Breathing-time, Thousand-times**) no one in her *t* should be burnt for heresy. *Queen Mary* i i 97
Well, sir, I look for happy *t's*. „ i i 99
am I trenching on the *t* That should already „ i ii 79
fear, I see you, Dear friend, for the last *t*; „ i ii 103
These birds of passage come before their *t*: „ i iii 76
Have we not heard of her in Edward's *t*, „ i iv 19
Your *t* will come. *Elizabeth.* I think my *t* will come. „ i iv 255
you had *t* and cause enough To sicken „ i v 23
I should some *t* have a happy morning; „ i v 245
no such scarecrow in your father's *t*. „ i v 474
let them sit. I must have *t* to breathe. „ i v 546
known a semi-madman in my *t* So fancy-rudd'n) „ ii i 10
I fear the mine is fired before the *t* „ ii i 123
A jest In *t* of danger shows the paltest even. „ ii ii 357
There yet is *t*, take boat and pass to Windsor. „ ii iv 27
Who, waiting till the *t* had ripen'd, „ iii ii 78
This Gardiner tur[illegible] his coat in Henry's „ iii iii 17
In William's *t*, in our first Edward's *t*, And in my master Henry's *t*. „ iii iii 226
These spaniel-spaniard English of the *t*, „ iii iii 241
I have some *t*, for curiousness, my Lord, „ iii iv 61
Such is our *t*—all *t's* for aught I know. „ iii iv 66
Did she not In Henry's *t* and Edward's? „ iii iv 132
St. Peter in his *t* of fear Denied his Master, „ iii iv 263
In those *t's*, Thou knowest we had to dodge, „ iii iv 356
For a *t*, for a *t*. „ iii iv 366
Rogers and Ferrar, for their *t* is come, „ iii iv 425
How many names in the long sweep of *t* „ iii v 40
last *t* she wrote, I had like to have lost my life: „ iii v 188
I think that I may be some *t* the Queen, „ iii v 233
Wherefore our Queen and Council at this *t* „ iv iii 37
Friend for so long *t* of a mighty King; „ iv iii 73
every man at *t* of death Would fain set forth „ iv iii 156
I have not *t* for more: „ iv iii 207
Than heretic of these *t's*. „ iv iii 599
not were he ten *t's* king, Ten *t's* our husband, „ v i 62
I have to pray you, some odd *t*, „ v i 258
even now, when bow'd before my *t*, „ v ii 65
T that I were gone too! „ v ii 320
I seem half-shamed at *t's* to be so tall. „ v ii 424
and I say it For the last *t* perchance, *Harold* i i 176
left me *t* And peace for prayer to gain a better one. „ i i 219
but at *t's* They seem to me too narrow, „ iii ii 63
A goodly flower at *t's*. „ iv i 151
Hear me again—for the last *t*. „ v i 9
Then for the last *t*, monk, I ask again „ v i 15
Good for good hath borne at *t's* „ v i 175
Church in the pell-mell of Stephen's *t* *Becket, Pro.* 20
—be facile to my hands. Now is my *t*, „ *Pro.* 220
thousand *t's* Fitter for this grand function. „ *Pro.* 292
Madam, I have loved her in my *t*. „ *Pro.* 496
And Earth should get the better—for the *t*. „ i iii 229
that be dead ten *t's* o'er i' one day wi' the putrid fever; „ i iv 250
wriggle out of them like an eel When the *t* serves. „ ii ii 188
we make the *t*, we keep the *t*, ay, and we serve the *t*; „ ii ii 367
I cannot answer it Till better *t's*, „ iii i 3
That which you ask me Till better *t's*. „ iii i 7
you shall tell me of her some other *t*. „ iii i 191
that is to say in her *t* when she had the 'Crown.' „ iii i 198
bound me by his love to secrecy Till his own *t*, „ iii i 220
sworn on this my cross a hundred *t's* Never to leave him— „ iv ii 208
Daughter, my *t* is short, I shall not do it. „ v ii 157

Time (*continued*) I have much to say, no *t* to say it in. *The Cup* i ii 208
As I have many a *t* declared to you— " ii 48
and I sneezed three *t's* this morning. Coming to visit *The Falcon* 169
my lord, for the first *t* in her life too! " 556
fine fowl for my lady: I had scant *t* to do him in. " 789
What? my *t*? Is it my *t*? Well, I can give my *t* *Prom. of May* i 139
and they was all a-crying out at the bad *t's*, " i 333
fur I 'ddut naw *t* to make mysen a scholard " i 368
I mun ha' plowed it moor nor a hoondert *t's*; " iii 9
Forgive him seventy *t's* and seven;
next *t* you waste them at a pot-house you get no " iii 99
more from me.
because one of the Steers had planted it there in " iii 248
former *t's*. " iii 263
he tells me that he met you once in the old *t's*.
all in all to one another from the *t* when we first " iii 273
peeped " iii 328
and he trusted that some *t* we should meet again, " iii 148
The Steers was all gentle folks i' the owd *t's*, " iii 151
The land belonged to the Steers i' the owd *t's*, " iii 743
A hundred [illegible] worth a woman's love,
weight of the [illegible] old *t's* overbalance the weight of *Foresters* i ii 61
the church. " i ii 88
last *t* When I shall hold my birthday in his hall: " i ii 286
Till better *t's*. *Robin.* But if the better *t's* " i ii 290
And if the worst *t* come? " i ii 292
Why then I will be better than the *t*. " iii 154
we must at *t's* have wrought Some great injustice,
Out on it, I say, out of tune and *t*! *Marian.* Till
thou thyself shall come to sing it in *t*. *Robin.* " iv 35
T! if his backward-working alchemy " iv 303
We had it the Red King's *t*,
if they were not repaid within a limited *t* your land " iv 468
should be forfeit. *Harold* i ii 212
Timorous Why creep'st thou like a *t* beast of prey " v i 220
Tinkle Our scouts have heard the *t* of their bells. *Prom. of May* iii 88
Tipsy — and I fear you were *t* then, too *The Falcon* 501
Tip-top snow yonder on the very *t-t* o' the mountain.
Tire would she were but his paramour, for men *t* of *Becket, Pro.* 479
then fancies: *Prom. of May* ii 647
Tired last night, *T*, pacing my new lands *Becket* iii i 105
Tit kiss in the flower, *T* on the tree! *The Falcon* 131
No lord *t*. *Edippo.* Half a *t* and a hern's bill. *Foresters* ii ii 124
T, my queen, must it be so? " ii ii 127
And you dare to call me *T*. *T*, for love and brevity, " ii ii 126
Titania I *T* bid you flit, " i i 24
Tit-bit You be fed with *t-b's*, you, " i i 27
I am fed with *t-b's* no more than you are, *Prom. of May* i 145
Tithe thaw me and 'im we niver 'grees about the *t*: *Queen Mary* iii i 383
Title And nothing of the *t's* to the crown; " i v 254
Titular That if this Philip be the *t* king Of England, *The Falcon* 91
Toad you that have *not* the head of a *t*, *Foresters* iv 274
Tod Like a *t* of wool from wagon into warehouse.
To-daäy (to-day) The owd man be heighty *t-d*, *Prom. of May* i 77
beänt he? " ii 581
as I telled 'er *t-d* when she fell foul upo' me.
To-day (*See also* **To-daäy**) She looks comelier than *Queen Mary* i i 71
ordinary *t-d*; " i iv 145
I trust that he will carry you well *t-d*, " ii ii 346
he hath been so bold *t-d*. " iii i 8
They are down *t-d* " iii ii 57
for *t-d* My heart beats twenty, " iii iv 415
and brief patience, As I have shown *t-d*. " iii v 137
into the daylight truth That it may fall *t-d*! " iv ii 27
That you *t-d* should read your recantation " iv iii 85
t-d Thou shalt receive the penitent thief's award, *Harold* i i 106
When camest thou hither? *Gamel.* *T-d*, good Earl. " i i 350
I heard from thy Northumberland *t-d*. " i ii 35
Lady Aldwyth Was here *t-d*, " ii ii 710
Swear thou *t-d*, to-morrow is thine own. " v i 205
we must use our battle-axe *t-d*. " v i 428
Thy death!—*t-d*! Is it not thy birthday? " v ii 157
that blighted row Which God avenged *t-d*. *Becket* i iii 422
I could but read a part *t-d*, because— " i iv 160
they were fighting for her *t-d* in the street.

To-day (*continued*) Fame of *t-d* is infamy to-morrow; *Becket* ii i 10
Infamy of *t-d* is fame to-morrow " ii ii 37
He warmed to you *t-d*, and you have chilled him again. " iii i 1
T-d I almost fear'd your kiss was cokier— " iii i 13
and to be sure I ha' seen great ones *t-d*— " iii ii 3
a man passed in there *t-d*. I hollo'd to him, " iii iii 28
You wrong the King he meant what he said *t-d*, " iv ii 21
for thou must leave him *T-d*, but not quite yet. *The Cup* i i 6
Going or gone *t-d* To hunt with Sinnatus. " i i 1
come upon *her* Again, perhaps, *t-d*—*her*. " i ii 3
A strange gift sent to me *t-d*.
Have let him hunt the stag with you *t-d*
T-d they are fixt and bright they look straight out. " ii
T-d? Too sudden. I will brood upon it. " ii
I w[illegible] that every man made feast *t-d* " ii 2
Fe[illegible] my lower life begins *t-d*. *The Falcon*
[illegible]d, my beauty, thou must dash us down
sweeter than any violet of *t-d*,
[illegible] *t-d* I dared not so much weaker.
must leave you, love, *t-d*. *Eva.* I leave me, *t-d*! *Prom. of May* i
[illegible]hall I say it? [illegible]ly with me *t-d*. " iii
will you not speak with Father *t-d*? " iii
Will your Ladyship ride to cover *t-d*? " iii
but you seem somewhat better *t-d*. " iii
Not *t-d*. What are you staying for? *Foresters* i i
but is not *t-d* his birthday? " ii i
T-d he hath accomplished his thirtieth birthday, " ii ii
No, Sir Earl, I will not fight *t-d*. " ii ii
for Oberon fled away Twenty thousand leagues *t-d*,
thy father will not grace our feast With his white
beard *t-d*. " iv
No, not an hour: the debt is due *t-d*, *Queen Mary* i
bursten at the *t's*, and down at heels. *The Falcon*
small hope of the gentleman gout in my great *t*. *Prom. of May* ii
Toe
Toft Hall Philip Edgar of *T H* in Somerset Is lately dead.
One Philip Edgar of *T H* in Somerset.
I have been telling her of the death of one Philip
Edgar of *T H*, Somerset. " i
'O' the 17th, Philip Edgar, o' *T H*, Soomerset.'
Togither (together) Didn't I spy 'em a-sitting i' the
woodbine harbour *t*? " i
he tell'd me 'at sweet'arts niver worked well *t*; and
I telled 'im 'at sweet'arts allus worked best *t*; " i
And whenever 'e sees two sweet'arts *t* like thou and
me, Sally. " i
Toil we have him in the *t's*. *Harold* i
Toil'd Our guardsman hath lost *t* his hand and foot, " v
Token given A *t* of His more especial grace; *Queen Mary* iii
an' I be half dog already by this *t*. *Becket* i
Told (*See also* **Telled, Towld**) Whether he *t* me *Queen Mary* i
anything or not. " ii
secret missive, Which *t* her to be sick. " ii
'Tis said he *t* Sir Maurice there was one Cognisant " ii
I *t* my Lord He should not vex her Highness; *Harold* i
He *t* me I should conquer: — " i
And *t* me we should conquer. " i
They *t* me that the Holy Rood had lean'd *Becket*
how been made Archbishop hast thou *t* him, " i
Wast thou not *t* to keep thyself from sight? " i
He *t* me thou shouldst pacify the King, " i
Hath Henry *t* thee? hast thou talk'd with him? " i
'Tis true what Becket *t* me, that the mother " i
I *t* the Pope what manner of man he was. " i
t me he would advance me to the service of a great lady, " i
you *t* me a great fib: it wasn't in the willow. " i
I *t* him I was bound to see the Archbishop; " i
she *t* us of arm'd men Here in the city. " i
but I *t* them I would wait them here. " i
I *t* thee that I should remember thee! " i
Hath Sinnatus never *t* you of this plot? *The Cup*
I am sure I *t* him that his plot was folly. " i
there You *t* your love; and like the swaying vines— " i
Do you remember what I *t* you? " i
Not if Sinnatus Has *t* her all the truth about me. *The*
She *t* thee as much?

Told (*continued*) Do what I *t* thee. Must I do it myself? *The Falcon* 279
None has ever *t* me yet The story of your battle " 592
You know, my lord, I *t* you I was troubled. " 676
Eva *t* me that he was taking her likeness. He's an artist. *Prom. of May* I 126
and you, a gentleman, *T* me to trust you: " I 710
You never *t* her, then, of what has past " I 728
I *t* her I should hear her from the grave. " II 244
She has disappear'd, They *t* me, from the farm— " II 407
Which *t* us we should never see her more— " II 477
always *t* Father that the huge old ashtree there would cause an accident some day; " III 243
Have you *t* him I am here? *Dora.* No; do you wish it; " III 266
bit by bit—for she promised secrecy—I *t* her all. " III 380
Is yours yet living? *Harold.* No—I *t* you. " III 506
I *t* you—My father. " III 573
Can it be? They *t* me so. Yes, yes! " III 670
She hid this sister, *t* me she was dead— " III 689
Sir Richard was *t* he might be ransomed *Foresters* I i 63
It should have *t* us how the man first kissed the maid. " I i 123
Scarlet *t* me—is it true?— " III 145
They have *t* but a tenth of the truth: " III 291
We *t* the Prince and the Sherif of our coming. " IV 575
Told'st Thou *t* us we should meet him in the forest, " IV 439
Tolerance Till when, my Lords, I counsel *t*. *Queen Mary* III iv 203
Tolerate I would not, were I Queen, *t* the heretic, " III iv 209
T them! Why? do they *t* you? " III iv 213
Toll *T* of a bell, Stroke of a clock, " III v 141
thou hast drain'd them shallow by thy *t's*, *Harold* I i 320
T! *Beggar.* Eh! we be beggars, *Foresters* III 188
Take thou my bow and arrow and compel them to pay *t*. *Marian.* *T*! " III 264
Ha, brother. *T*, my dear? the *t* of love. " III 270
Church and Law, halt and pay *t*! " IV 430
Toll'd A passing bell *t* in a dying ear— *Queen Mary* V ii 41
Tomb There was an old-world *t* beside my father's, " V ii 393
Tomb-place free the *t-p* of the King Of all the world? *Foresters* IV 408
To-morrow If Ludgate can be reach'd by dawn *t-m*. *Queen Mary* II iii 53
Come to me *t-m*.— " III i 320
that I think, 'Wilt thou lie there *t-m*?' " III v 132
And goes *t-m*. " III vi 119
More talk of this *t-m*, if yon weird sign *Harold* I i 120
No more now: *t-m*. " I i 487
T-m—first to Bosham, then to Flanders. " I ii 239
T-m we will ride with thee to Harfleur, " II ii 195
I will go with thee *t-m*— " II ii 204
T-m will we ride with thee to Harfleur. " II ii 647
Swear thou to-day, *t-m* is thine own. " II ii 710
T-m will I ride with thee to Harfleur. " II ii 769
To-night we will be merry—and *t-m*— " II ii 772
Come to me *t-m*. *Becket, Pro.* 411
To pass thee to thy secret bower *t-m*. " I i 249
Let the Great Seal be sent Back to the King *t-m*. " I i 376
Fame of to-day is infamy *t-m*; Infamy of to-day is fame *t-m*; " II i 103
and crown Young Henry there *t-m*. " III ii 10
Who shall vouch for his *t-m's*? One word further. " III iii 300
Antonius *T-m* will demand your tribute— *The Cup* I ii 97
He will pass *t-m* In the gray dawn " I ii 294
—a brave one Which you shall see *t-m*. *Camma.* I rise *t-m* In the gray dawn, " I ii 432
'Let us eat and drink, for *t-m* we die.' *Prom. of May* I 259
He will be sure to know you *t-m*. " III 470
T-m then? *Marian.* Well, I will fight *t-m*. *Foresters* II i 576
Tongue (*See also* **Evil-tongue**) make what noise you will with your *t's*, *Queen Mary* I i 6
old leaven sticks to my *t* yet. " I iii 48
Make all *t's* praise and all hearts beat for you. " I v 117
t yet quiver'd with the jest When the head leapt— " I v 475
thou shalt lose thine ears and find thy *t*, " III i 256
Will stir the living *t* and make the cry. " III i 354
every *t* Alters it passing, till it spells " III v 35
What weapon hath the child, save his soft *t*, " III v 129
More grievously than any *t* can tell. " IV iii 125

Tongue (*continued*) Fed with rank bread that crawl'd upon the *t*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 443
the *t* on un cum a-lolluping out o' 'is mouth as black as a rat. " IV iii 518
Leofwin, thou hast a *t*! *Harold* I i 392
I say, thou hast a *t*, " I i 401
Tear out his *t*. *Officer.* He shall not rail again. " II ii 487
Treble denial of the *t* of flesh, " III i 281
play The William with thine eyesight and thy *t*. " V i 28
Say that he blind thee and tear out thy *t*. *Becket* I iii 616
Cannot a smooth *t* lick him whole again " II ii 25
Spare not thy *t*! be lavish with our coins, " II ii 469
asked our mother if I could keep a quiet *t* i' my head, " III i 119
So charged with *t*, that every thread " V ii 205
Well, well, well! I bite my *t*. *The Falcon* 624
throat might gape before the *t* could cry who? *Foresters* III 225
if the land Were ruleable by *t*, " IV 399
Nay, my *t* tripts—five hundred marks for use. " IV 499
Tongue-free Crow over Barbarossa—at last *t-f* *Becket* II ii 50
Tongueless —*t* and eyeless, prison'd— *Harold* II ii 406
Tonguester selfless man Is worth a world of *t's*. " V i 82
Tongue-tied make me shamed and *t-t* in my love. *Queen Mary* III ii 162
Tongue-torn fiends that utter them *T-t* with pincers, " V ii 194
To-night you would honour my poor house *t-n*, " I iii 118
When do you meet? *Noailles.* *T-n*. " I iii 155
Make out the writ *t-n*. " IV i 195
T-n we will be merry. *Harold* II ii 767
T-n we will be merry—and to-morrow— " II ii 771
Go with her—at once—*T-n* *Becket* I i 402
T-n. *Retainer.* *T-n*, my lord. " I iv 13
Am I to be murdered *t-n*? " I iv 48
I must fly to France *t-n*. " I iv 154
The miller's away for *t-n*. " I iv 164
for *t-n* ye have saved our Archbishop! " I iv 257
not *t-n*—the night is falling. What can be done *t-n*? " III ii 51
Ye shall sing that agean *t-n*. *Prom. of May* II 216
and he'll be rude to me agean *t-n*, " II 220
prays your ladyship and your ladyship's father to be present at his banquet *t-n*. *Foresters* I i 301
let us be merry *t-n* at the banquet. " I i 344
Tonitrus Jacta *t* Deus bellator! *Harold* V i 589
Tonsure crept Up even to the *t*, and he groan'd, *Becket* I iii 327
his poor *t* A crown of Empire. " V i 195
Tonsured Ye haled this *t* devil into your courts; " I iii 387
Took (*See also* **Ta'ked**) *t* her hand, call'd her sweet sister, *Queen Mary* I i 79
but *t* To the English red and white. " I v 17
For the wrong Rosin *t* her at her word. " III v 264
I *t* it, tho' I did not know I *t* it, " V v 97
another hill Or fort, or city, *t* it, *Harold* IV i 50
if I *t* and translated that hard heart *Becket, Pro.* 379
He *t* his mitre off, and set it on me, [illegible]
Then he *t* back not only Stephen's gifts, [illegible]
rather than God's cause *T* it upon me— [illegible]
North-east *t* and turned him South-west, [illegible]
t me ever so far away, and gave me a great pat [illegible]
which a breeze of May *T* ever and anon, *The Cup* [illegible]
Shame on her that she *t* it at thy hands, *The Falcon* [illegible]
he always *t* you so kindly, he always *t* the world so kindly. " [illegible]
he made a wry mouth at it, but he *t* it so kindly, " 191
he always *t* you so kindly— " 193
the Sister *t* me to her house, and bit by bit— *Prom. of May* [illegible]
I *t* it For some three thousand acres. " III 613
She *t* my ring. I trust she loves me—yet *Foresters* I iii 3
when the Sheriff *t* my little horse for the King " II i 300
and *t* His monies. " III 362
O no, we *t* Advantage of the letter— " IV 67
Tool What filthy *t's* our Senate works with! *The Cup* I i 156
values neither man Nor woman save as *t's*— *Foresters* IV 714
Tooth They show their *teeth* upon it; *Queen Mary* V i 299
His early follies cast into his *teeth*, " V ii 124
the *teeth* That shall be broken by us— *Harold* I ii 244
knaw'd better nor to cast her sister's misfortin inter 'er *teeth* *Prom. of May* II 128
how should thy one *t* drill thro' this? *Foresters* II i 276

Top (*See also* **A-top**) wheel of Fate has roll'd me to the *t*. *The Cup* II 222
Torment Thrills to the *t* tile—no hope but death; *Becket* V ii 209
wine leaps to the brain Like April sap to the *t* tree, *Foresters* I iii 24
Torch Thou light a *t* that never will go out! *Queen Mary* V v 122
dash The *t* of war among your standing corn, *Harold* II ii 749
Torchlight I saw Lord William Howard By *t*, *Queen Mary* II iii 20
Tore *t* away My marriage ring, and rent my bridal veil; *Harold* I ii 79
He *t* their eyes out, sliced their hands away, " II ii 380
Torment And their strong *t* bravely borne, *Queen Mary* III iv 168
keep it, or you sell me To *t* and to death. *The Cup* I ii 216
Torn (*See also* **Tongue-torn**) Die like the *t* fox dumb, *Queen Mary* II ii 331
but never whine " III i 185
or we are *t* Down the strong wave of brawlers. *Becket* II ii 208
Would God they had *t* up all By the hard root, *Prom. of May* III 323
We found a letter in your bedroom *t* into bits.
Torrent (*See also* **Lava-torrents**) What breadth, height, *Foresters* III 94
strength—*t's* of eddying bark! *The Cup* I ii 314
Torture (s) Think,—*t.*—death,—and come. " I ii 454
Shall I go? Shall I go? Death, *t*— " II 411
No thought was mine of *t* or of death, *Foresters* III 106
scares The Baron at the *t* of his churls, *The Cup* I ii 273
Torture (verb) I know they mean to *t* him to death. " II [illegible]
Tortured Would you have *t* Sinnatus to death? *Queen Mary* III iv 118
Toss when men are *t* On tides of strange opinion, *Becket* II i 320
Geoffrey have not *t* His ball into the brook!
Tostig (**Earl of Northumbria**) A faint foot hither, leaning
upon *T*. He hath learnt to love our *T* much of
late. *Harold* I i 144
Our *T* loves the hand and not the man. " I i 156
T says true; my son, thou art too hard, " I i 205
Thou art the man to rule her! *Aldwyth.* So, not *T*! " I i 224
T, I am faint again. " I i 266
And *T* knows it; *T* loves the king. " I i 274
Then *T* too were wiser than he seems. " I i 278
No, *T*—lest I make myself a fool " I i 292
thine earldom, *T*, hath been a kingdom. " I i 304
I may tell thee, *T*, I heard from thy Northumberland
to-day. " I i 349
O *T*, O dear brother—If they prance, " I i 371
T, thou look'st as thou wouldst spring upon him. " I i 393
And *T* is not stout enough to bear it. " I i 402
ye three must gall Poor *T*. *Leofwin.* *T*, sister,
galls himself; " I i 420
but *T*—On a sudden—at a something— " I i 441
Side not with *T* in any violence, " I i 457
It means the fall of *T* from his earldom. " I i 468
This *T* is, or like to be, a tyrant; " I i 481
Yea, but Earl *T*— " I ii 65
When Harold goes and *T*, shall I play The craftier *T* " I ii 163
Our wild *T*, Edward hath made him Earl: " I ii 185
Down with *T*! That first of all.— " I ii 236
Not to come back till *T* shall have shown " I ii 242
Against thy brother *T's* governance; " II ii 290
T in his own hall on suspicion Hath massacred " II ii 295
our fiery *T*, while thy hands Are palsied here, " II ii 453
flamed When *T's* anger'd earldom flung him, " III i 54
Siding with our great Council against *T*, " III i 60
Our *T* parted cursing me and England; " III i 76
T, raise my head! *Harold.* Let Harold serve for
T! *Queen.* Harold served *T* so ill, he cannot
serve for *T*! " III i 157
hath mainly drawn itself From lack of *T*— " III i 168
I love beyond the rest, My banish'd *T*. " III i 296
where *T* lost The good hearts of his people. " III ii 29
Our hapless brother, *T*—He, " III ii 121
Yea, *T* hath taken York! " III ii 176
Thou art *T's* brother, Who wastes the land. " IV i 92
For when your people banish'd *T* hence, " IV i 97
sanction your decree Of *T's* banishment, " IV i 104
Who brake into Lord *T's* treasure-house " IV i 114
when *T* hath come back with power, Are frighted
back to *T*. " IV i 117
There is a faction risen again for *T*, Since *T* came
with Norway— " IV i 172
Lest thy fierce *T* spy me out alone, " IV i 190

Tostig (**Earl of Northumbria**) (*continued*) Who is it comes
this way? *T*? *Harold* IV ii 2
No man would strike with *T*, save for Norway. " IV ii 20
that *T* Conjured the mightier Harold from his North " IV ii 67
All traitors fall like *T*! " IV iii 79
I saw the hand of *T* cover it. Our dear, dead, traitor-
brother *T*, him Reverently we buried. " IV iii 81
T, poor brother, Art thou so anger'd? " V i 272
and his brother *T* helpt; " V ii 47
T'other (**other**) When theer wur a meeting o' farmers
at Littlechester *t* day, *Prom. of May* I 137
I coom'd upon 'im *t* daay lookin' at the country, " I 201
It be five year sin' ye went afoor to him, and it
seems to me nobbut *t* day. " II 7
and he sent 'im awaay to *t* end o' the field; " II 154
wasn't thou and me a-bussin' o' one another *t* side
o' the hakycock, " II 231
Tottering Harry of Bolingbroke Had holpen Richard's
t throne to stand, *Queen Mary* III i 114
" V v 220
Touch (s) sudden *t's* For him, or him— *Harold* I i 151
I trust the kingly *t* that cures the evil *The Cup* II 446
I had a *t* of this last year—in—Rome. *Foresters* I iii 35
There is a *t* of sadness in it, my lord, " I iii 36
I have a *t* of sadness in myself. *Queen Mary* I i 104
Touch (verb) you *t* upon the rumour that Charles, " I iv 271
cannot *t* you save that you turn traitor; " III ii 44
as the heathen giant Had but to *t* the ground, " III iv 352
T him upon his old heretical talk, " III v 218
A snake—and if I *t* it, it may sting. " V i 155
Alva will but *t* him on the horns, And he withdraws; " V v 104
Nobles we dared not *t*. *Harold* II ii 793
I *t* mine arms, My limbs— " III i 91
As far as *t's* Wulfnoth I that so prized " III ii 198
And *t's* Hun that made it.
T me not! *De Brito.* How the good priest gods
himself! *Becket* V iii 147
I will not only *t*, but drag thee hence. " V iii 151
I am a Roman now, they dare not *t* me. *The Cup* I i 185
You can *t* No chord in me that would not *The Falcon* 455
That I would *t* no flesh till he were well " 680
know that I can *t* The ghittern to some purpose. " 708
Shall I be bold? shall I *t* her? *Foresters* I i 125
while the lark flies up and *t's* heaven! " I ii 315
where twelve Can stand upright, nor *t* each other. " III 310
He dies who dares to *t* thee. " IV 734
Touch'd if I And others made that move I *t* upon, *Queen Mary* III i 445
when she *t* on thee, She stammer'd in her hate; *Harold* I ii 35
scarce *t* or tasted The splendours of our Court. " II ii 174
so still I reach'd my hand and *t*; *Becket* V ii 235
I almost *t* her—A maiden slowly *The Cup* I i 7
Why no, he never *t* upon the stag. " I ii 383
Who *t* me then? I thank you. " II 532
niver *t* a drop of owt till my oön wedding-daay, *Prom. of May* I 362
For tho' we *t* at many pirate ports, *Foresters* IV 983
Touching That those old statutes *t* Lollardism *Queen Mary* III iv 7
T the sacrament in that same book " IV iii 263
Yet he can scarce be *t* upon those, *Becket* III iii 27
would not blur A moth's wing by the *t*; *Prom. of May* II 492
Toulouse (*See also* **Thoulouse**) and won the violet at *T*; *Becket, Pro.* 348
Tourney He wore thy colours once at a *t*. *Foresters* I i 250
Tower (*See also* **Church-tower, Tree-tower**) going
now to the *T* to loose the prisoners *Queen Mary* I i 109
Officers Are here in force to take you to the *T*. " I ii 109
you late were loosed from out the *T*, " I iv 50
my Lord; I see you in the *T* again. " I iv 80
So many years in yon accursed *T*— " I iv 200
saying of this Lady Jane, Now in the *T*? " I v 38
Earl of Devon? I freed him from the *T*, " I v 163
then if caught, to the *T*. *Renard.* The *T*! " I v 469
but your old Traitors of the *T*— " I v 484
he loved the more His own gray *t's*, " II i 49
every parish *t* Shall clang and clash alarum " II i 228
demanded Possession of her person and the *T*. " II ii 41
Seek to possess our person, hold our *T*, " II ii 159
ordnance On the White *T* and on the Devil's *T*, " II iii 44

Tower (*continued*) you'll make the White *T* a black 'un — *Queen Mary* II iii 100
you'll set the Divil's *T* a-spittin', — " II iii 102
Pass, then, I pray your Highness, to the *T*. — " II iv 32
I shall but be their prisoner in the *T*. — " II iv 34
The Queen must to the *T*. — " II iv 73
To the *T* with him! (repeat) — " II iv 97, 102
the *T*, the *T*, always the *T*, I shall grow into it—
I shall be the *T*. — " II iv 103
To the *T* with her! — " II iv 118
Hath no more mortice than a *t* of cards; — " III i 442
Her Grace the Queen commands you to the *T*. — " III iii 271
By the river to the *T*. — " III iii 281
damp, black, dead Nights in the *T*; — " III v 130
For freeing my friend Bagenhall from the *T*; — " III vi 8
winds so cross and jostle among these *t's*. — *Harold* II ii 156
The people know their Church a *t* of strength, — *Becket* I i 16
Danaë has escaped again Her *t*, and her Acrisius— — " I i 396
and rifts the *t* to the rock, — *The Cup* II 293
O *t* spiring to the sky, — *Prom. of May* III 203
or closed For ever in a Mourish *t*. — *Foresters* II i 654

Towering *See* **Out-towering**

Towld (**told**) summun *t* summun o' owld Bishop
Gardiner's end; — *Queen Mary* IV iii 502

Town and we cannot burn whole *t's*; they are many, — " III iv 175
And there be many heretics in the *t*, — " IV ii 31
the *t* Hung out raw hides along their walls, — *Harold* II ii 382
My lord, the *t* is quiet, and the moon Divides — *Becket* I i 364
Much corn, repeopled *t's*, a realm again. — " I iii 377
Close the great gate—ho, there—upon the *t*. — " V ii 531
They are thronging in to vespers—half the *t*. — " V iii 140
The *t* lay still in the low sun-light, — *Prom. of May* I 37
a red fire woke in the heart of the *t*, — " I 50
Richard sacks and wastes a *t* With random pillage, — *Foresters* IV 377

Towser (**a dog's name**) I'll hev the winder nailed up,
and put *T* under it. — *Prom. of May* I 420
T'll tear him all to pieces. — " I 423

Toy They have taken away the *t* thou gavest me, — *Harold* II ii 106
I like to have my *t's*, and break them too. — " II ii 112

To-year (**this year**) they'll hev' a fine cider-crop *t-y* if
the blossom 'owds. — *Prom. of May* I 316

Trace Let the dead letter live! *T* it in fire, — *Queen Mary* III iv 34
who could *t* a hand So wild and staggering? — *The Falcon* 438
but can he *t* me Thro' five years' absence, — *Prom. of May* II 614

Traced *T* in the blackest text of Hell—' Thou shalt!' — *Queen Mary* III i 426

Track (**s**) most beaten *t* Runs thro' the forest, — *Foresters* III 69

Track (**verb**) *t* her, if thou canst, even into the King's
lodging, — *Becket, Pro.* 507
If you *t* this Sinnatus In any treason, — *The Cup* I i 162

Track'd Have *t* the King to this dark inland wood; — *Becket* III ii 3
Judas-lover of our passion-play Hath *t* us hither. — " IV ii 138

Tractate His *t* upon True Obedience, — *Queen Mary* IV i 92

Tracy (**Sir William de, knight of the household of King
Henry II.**) (*See also* **De Tracy**) *T*, what dost
thou here? — *Becket* I i 234
France! Ha! De Morville, *T*, Brito—fled is he? — " I iv 190
—on a Tuesday—*T*! God help thee! — " V ii 295
Strike him, *T*! *Rosamund.* No, No, No, No! — " V iii 169
Nay, nay, good *T*. *Fitzurse.* Answer not, — " V iii 185

Trade With all your *t's*, and guilds, and companies, — *Queen Mary* II ii 297
That you may thrive, but in some kindlier *t*. — *Foresters* III 253
There is a *t* of genius, there's glory! — " IV 375

Tradition Customs, *t's*,—clouds that come and go; — *Becket* I iii 22
Marriage is but an old *t*. I hate *T's*, — *Prom. of May* I 491
violated the whole *T* of our land, — " I 496
Thrones, churches, ranks, *t's*, customs, — " I 519

Traffick'd you have *t* Between the Emperor and the Pope, — *Becket* II ii 67

Tragedy A comedy meant to seem a *t*— — " IV ii 322

Tragic You are too *t*: both of us are players — " V i 187

Train Captain Brett, who went with your *t* bands To
fight with Wyatt, — *Queen Mary* II ii 27

Train'd (*See also* **Full-train'd**) Good dogs, my liege, well *t*, *Becket, Pro.* 120

Traitor (**adj.**) She cannot pass her *t* council by, — *Queen Mary* I ii 40
The *t* husband dangled at the door, And when the *t*
wife came out for bread — " III i 10

Traitor (**adj.**) (*continued*) But with Cecil's aid And
others, if our person be secured From *t* stabs— — *Queen Mary* V v 281
Traitors are rarely bred Save under *t* kings. — *Foresters* II i 81
If you would marry me with a *t* sheriff, — " IV 870

Traitor (**s**) down with all *t's*! — *Queen Mary* I i 68
shall I turn *t*? — " I iv 6
He cannot touch you save that you turn *t*; — " I iv 272
the King—that *t* past forgiveness, — " I v 28
being *t* Her head will fall: — " I v 50
but your old *T's* of the Tower— — " I v 484
Sent Cornwallis and Hastings to the *t*, — " II ii 32
Her name is much abused among these *t's*. — " II ii 111
a *t* so presumptuous As this same Wyatt, — " II ii 179
He is child and fool, and *t* to the State. — " II ii 403
' Whosoever will apprehend the *t* Thomas Wyatt — " II iii 60
The *t*! treason! Pembroke! — " II iv 35
will do you right Against all *t's*, — " II iv 66
and the *t* flying To Temple Bar, — " II iv 92
As *t*, or as heretic, or for what? — " III iii 272
all *t's* Against our royal state have lost the heads — " III iv 2
For heretic and *t* are all one. — " III iv 36
He hath been a *t*, — " IV iii 39
Liar! dissembler! *t*! to the fire! — " IV iii 250
King Henry warms your *t's* at his hearth. — " V i 123
What *t* spoke? Here, let my cousin Pole — " V ii 243
Methought some *t* smote me on the head. — " V ii 252
Noailles wrote To that dead *t*, Wyatt, — " V ii 496
It frights the *t* more to maim and blind. — *Harold* II ii 503
All *t's* fall like Tostig! — " IV iii 79
Not fight—tho' somehow *t* to the King— — *Becket* I i 112
Let *t* be; For how have fought thine utmost — " I i 116
What did the *t* say? — " I iii 470
it is the *t* that imputes Treachery to his King! — " I iii 483
There, there, there! *t*, *t*, *t*! — " I iii 787
How, do you make me a *t*? — " III iii 241
Nor make me *t* to my holy office. — " V ii 149
He makes the King a *t*, me a liar. — " V ii 416
charge you that ye keep This *t* from escaping. — " V ii 511
Where is the *t* Becket? — *Becket* V iii 108
Where is this treble *t* to the King? — " V iii 108
No *t* to the King, but Priest of God, — " V iii 112
The *t* 's dead, and will arise no more. — " V iii 200
Or man, or woman, as *t's* unto Rome. — *The Cup* I iii 9
Hang'd at mid-day, their *t* of the dawn — " II 123
T's are rarely bred Save under traitor kings. — *Foresters* II i 79
We robb'd the *t's* that are leagued with John; — " III 159
serve King Richard save thou be A *t* or a goose? — " IV 353
a *t* coming In Richard's name— — " IV 780
I never found one *t* in my band. — " IV 836
You both are utter *t's* to your king. — " IV 844
If you would marry me with a traitor sheriff, I fear
I might prove *t* with the sheriff. — " IV 872
I can defend my cause against the *t's* Who fain would
make me *t*. — " IV 899

Traitor-brother Our dear, dead, *t-b*, Tostig, — *Harold* IV iii 83

Traitor-heretic So there be Some *t-h*, — *Queen Mary* III iv 47
Centaur of a monstrous Commonweal, The *t-h*) — " III iv 165

Traitorous Make not thy King a *t* murderer. — *Becket* I iii 500
[redacted] *T*! *Rosamund.* A faithful *t* to thy royal
fame. — " II i 96

Tramp You are those that *t* the country, — *Foresters* III 198

Trample And let the Pope *t* our rights, — *Queen Mary* III iv 362
but *t's* flat Whatever thwarts him; — *Harold* II ii 378
And I shall live to *t* on thy grave. — *Becket* I ii 95
From off the stalk and *t* it in the mire, — *Foresters* I ii 110

Trampled And *t* on the rights of Canterbury. — *Becket* V ii 304
state more cruelly *t* on Than had she never moved. — *The Cup* I ii 145
Crush'd, hack'd at, *t* underfoot. — *The Falcon* 640
And boast that he hath *t* it. — *Foresters* I ii 112
All our rings be *t* out. — " II ii 167

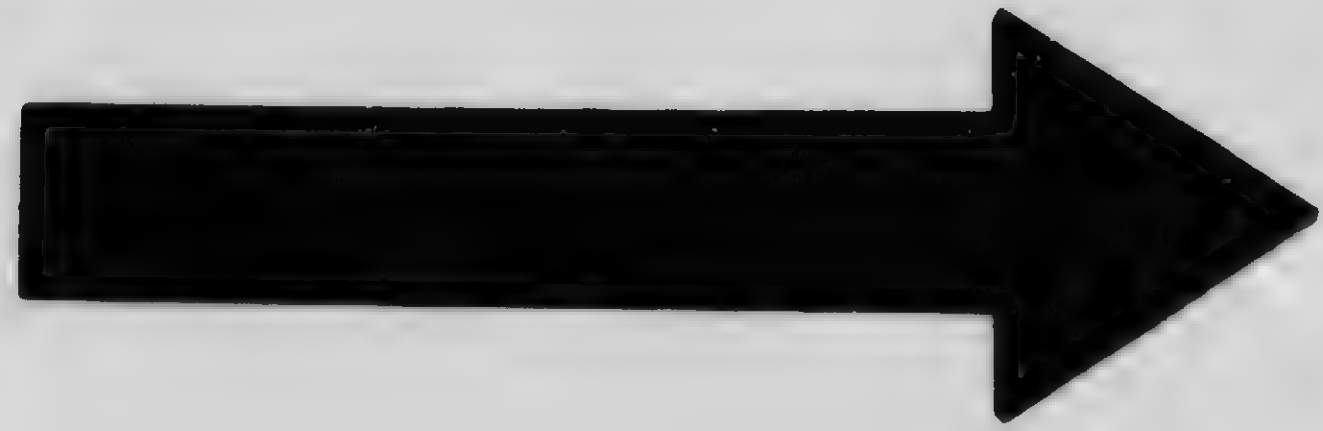
Trampling *T* thy mother's bosom into blood? — *Harold* IV ii 26

Trance Wait he must—Her *t* again. — *Queen Mary* V ii 404

Transact as I used to *t* all his business for him, — *Prom. of May* II 719

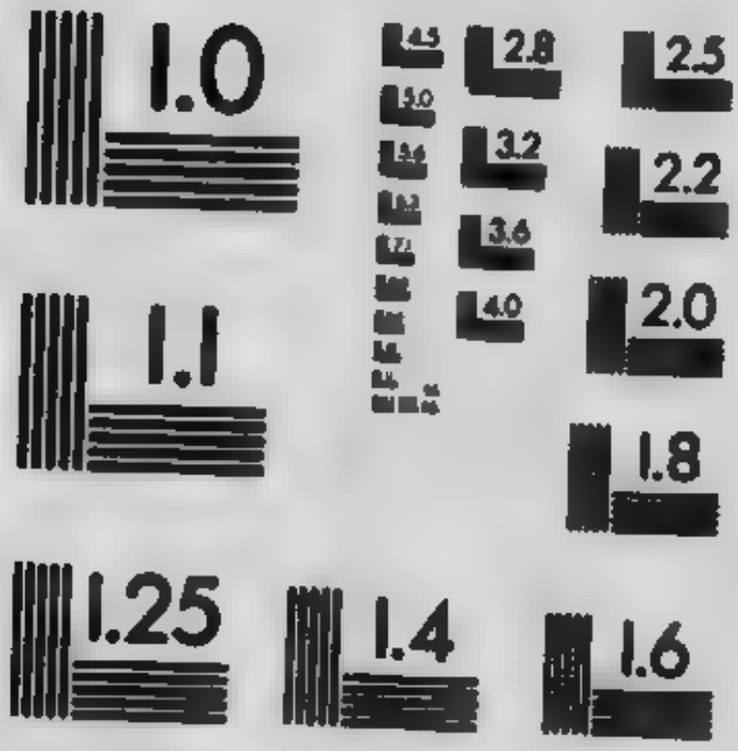
Translated if I took and *t* that hard heart — *Becket, Pro.* 379

Translating *T* his captivity from Guy — *Harold* II ii 42



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Transparent his frail *t* hand, Damp with the sweat of death, — *Queen Mary* I ii 31
Trap Would help thee from the *t*. — *Harold* I i 383
Travel this young Earl was sent on foreign *t*, — *Queen Mary* V ii 490
Travell'd The past is like a *t* land now sunk Below the horizon— — *The Cup* II 230
Traveller And cheer his blindness with a *t's* tales? — *Prom. of May* II 515
Treachery it is the traitor that imputes *T* to his King! — *Becket* I iii 485
What! dare you charge the King with *t*? — " V ii 397
Tread Ay, sir; she needs must *t* upon them. — *Queen Mary* I iii 9
That *t* the kings their children under-heel— — *Becket, Pro.* 213
The priests of Baal *t* her underfoot— — " III iii 179
If you will deign to *t* a measure with me. — *Foresters* I ii 132
Treason so it be not *t*. — *Queen Mary* I i 7
They'd smile you into *t*—some of them. — " I iv 276
But hatch you some new *t* in the woods. — " I v 465
Or tamperers with that *t* out of Kent. — " II ii 11
They have betrayed the *t* of their hearts: — " II ii 156
The traitor! *t*! Pembroke! *Ladies.* *T*! *t*! — " II iv 35
To still the poison *t* therewithin, — " III i 13
said she was condemn'd to die for *t*; — " III i 378
I had to cuff the rogue For infant *t*. — " III iii 52
with full proof Of Courtenay's *t*? — " V ii 499
you were burnt for heresy, not for *t*, — " V v 140
Which in your sense is *t*. — *The Cup* I i 79
If you track this Sinnatus In any *t*, — " I i 163
Treasonous Wherewith they plotted in their *t* malice, — *Queen Mary* III iv 4
Treasure There lies a *t* buried down in Ely: — *Harold* III i 11
Treasure-house Who brake into Lord Tostig's *t-h* — " IV i 114
Treasury Is the King's *t* A fit place for the monies — *Becket* I iii 104
Cast them into our *t*, the beggars' mites. — *Foresters* III 204
take the twenty-seven marks to the captain's *t*. — " III 295
One half shall pass into our *t*. — " III 305
Out of our *t* to redeem the land. — " IV 493
Treat Feigning to *t* with him about her marriage— — *Queen Mary* II ii 33
Treated if you be fairly served, And lodged, and *t*. — " V iii 22
Treaty fain have some ash *t* drawn between you. — " I v 261
Why some fresh *t*? wherefore should I do it? — " I v 263
maintain All former *treaties* with his Majesty. — " I v 266
understand We made thereto no *t* of ourselves, — " II ii 203
clauses added To that same *t* which the emperor — " III iii 69
broken Your bond of peace, your *t* with the King— — *Becket* V ii 350
Treble —for to wed with Spain Would *t* England— — *Queen Mary* I v 76
would *t* and quadruple it With revenues, — *Becket* V ii 345
Where is this *t* traitor to the King? — " V iii 108
T denial of the tongue of flesh, — *Harold* III i 281
Treble-brandish'd Yon grimly-glaring, *t-b* scourge Of England! — " I i 3
Tree *t* that only bears dead fruit is gone. *Stafford.* — *Queen Mary* III i 19
What *t*, sir? *Bagenhall.* Well, the *t* in Virgil, — *Harold* I i 327
Like the rough bear beneath the *t*, — " III i 8
Dry as an old wood-fungus on a dead *t*, — " III i 132
The green *t*! Then a great Angel past — " III i 137
cleft the *t* From off the bearing trunk, — " III i 144
sunder'd *t* again, and set it Straight on the trunk, — *Becket, Pro.* 111
Men are God's *t's*, and women are God's flowers; — " *Pro.* 115
The *t's* are all the statelier, and the flowers — " III i 105
Kiss in the bower, Tit on the *t*! — " IV i 47
By this *t*; but I don't know if I can find — *The Cup* I ii 403
vast vine-bowers Ran to the summit of the *t's*, — *The Falcon* 562
t that my lord himself planted here — " 685
prunes, my lady, from the *t* that his lordship— — *Prom. of May* I 58
And a salt wind burnt the blossoming *t's*; — " I 83
No, not that way—here, under the apple *t*. — *Foresters* I iii 24
Like April sap to the topmost *t*, — " II i 12, 24
Beneath the greenwood *t*. (repeat) — " III 48
I'll watch him from behind the *t's*, — " III 35
Tree-Cupid Those sweet *t-C's* half-way up in heaven, — *Becket* III i 43
Tree-tower Yet these *t-t's*, Their long bird-echoing — *Queen Mary* I v 393
Tremble Until your throne had ceased to *t*. — " III iv 130
But when did our Rome *t*? — *The Cup* I ii 272
I have made her *t*. — *Prom. of May* III 798
fiercest storm That ever made earth *t*— — *Queen Mary* III iv 128
Trembled *T* for her own gods, for these were trembling— — *Queen Mary* III iv 148
Trembled (*continued*) It was the shadow of the Church that *t*; — " I v 59
Trembling Your Highness is all *t*. *Mary.* Make way. — " III iv 12
Trembled for her own gods, for these were *t*— — *Becket, Pro.* 20
will set it *t* Only to base it deeper. — " III iii 3
thy flock should catch An after ague-fit of *t*. — *Prom. of May* II 57
But you are *t*.
Tremulous and one Steadying the *t* pillars of the Church— — *Queen Mary* I v 51
The soft and *t* coward in the flesh? — " IV ii 10
Trench and driven back The Frenchmen from their *t'es*? — " V ii 23
The *t'es* dug, the palisades uprear'd — *Harold* V i 1
Trenching am I *t* on the time That should already — *Queen Mary* I ii
Trespass Let this be thy last *t*. — *Becket* V ii 1
Trespassed by force and arms hath *t* against the king in divers manners, — *Foresters* I iii
Tress nun Vying a *t* against our golden fern. — *Harold* V i 1
Trial At your *t* Never stood up a bolder man than you; — *Queen Mary* IV ii
If the King Condemn us without *t*, — *Foresters* IV
Tribe His swaddling-bands, the morals of the *t*, — *Prom. of May* I
Tributary This *t* crown may fall to you. — *The Cup* I
There then I rest, Rome's *t* king. — " I iii
And *t* sovereigns, he and I Might teach this Rome— — "
Tribute to enforce The long-withholden *t*: — " I
Antonius To-morrow will demand your *t*— — "
Where to lay on her *t*—heavily here And lightly there. — "
Trick I will be there; the fellow's at his *t's*— — *Queen Mary* I iii
You have an old *t* of offending us; — " III iv
Ay, my girl, no *t's* in him— — *Harold* V
Truth! no; a lie; a *t*, a Norman *t*! — " V
a shift, a *t* Whereby to challenge, — *Becket* II
It is the *t* of the family, my lord. — *Foresters* I ii
Trick'd Daughter, the world hath *t* thee. — *Becket* IV i
The world hath *t* her—that's the King; — " IV
Trickery To reign is restless fence, Tierce, quart, and *t*. — *Queen Mary* V
Trickster *See* **Fellow-trickster**
Trie (Sir Engelram de) *See* **Engelram de Trie**
Tried If I *t* her and la—she's amorous. — *Queen Mary*
As the first flower no bee has ever *t*. — "
whether between laymen or clerics, shall be *t* in the King's court.' — *Becket*
he shall answer to the summons of the King's court to be *t* therein.' — "
Trifled You have but *t* with our homely salad, — *The Falc*
Trifling perchance were *t* royally With some fair dame — *Queen Mary* III
Trinket Ring, *t* of the Church, — *Prom. of May*
Tripping We have our spies abroad to catch her *t*, — *Queen Mary*
there's no Renard here to 'catch her *t*.' — "
Tript my tongue *t*—five hundred marks for use. — *Foresters*
Triumph (s) The *t* of St. Andrew on his cross, — *Queen Mary*
Triumph (verb) do *t* at this hour In the reborn salvation — "
Trivial So wife-like humble to the *t* boy — "
Trod I *t* upon him even now, my lord, in my hurry, — *The Fal*
Trodden For thou hast *t* this wine-press alone. — *Becket* III
Becket hath *t* on us like worms, my liege; *T* one half dead; — "
they have *t* it for half a thousand years, — *Foresters*
Troop when a *t*, Laden with booty and with a flag — *The Fal*
A *t* of horse—— *Filippo.* Five hundred! — "
Troops Your *t* were never down in Italy. — *Queen Mary*
Trope Here be *t's*. *Pole.* And *t's* are good to clothe — "
T's again! *Pole.* You are hard to please. Then — "
without *t's*, my Lord, — "
Troth *T*, they be both bastards by Act of Parliament — "
Is it so fine? *T*, some have said so. — *Becket*,
Troubadour for I am a *T*, you know, — "
—a *t*, You play with words. — *Queen Mary*
Trouble (s) all Your *t* to the dogstar and the devil. — "
But the wench Hath her own *t's*; — *Prom. of M*
She would have seen at once into my *t*, — "
I have been in *t*, but I am happy— — "
Indeed, you seem'd in *t*, sir. — *Queen Mar*
Trouble (verb) 'I would they were cut off That *t* you.' — "
yet she must have him; She *t's* England:

Trouble (*verb*) (*continued*) I had forgotten How these poor libels *t* you. *Queen Mary* v ii 202
he hath fallen Into a sickness, and it *t's* me. *The Falcon* 310
I have been unwilling to *t* you with questions, *Prom. of May* III 321
Becket II ii 425
Troubled The King looks *t*. *Queen Mary* II ii 50
The Parliament as well, are *t* waters; *The Falcon* 677
You know, my lord, I told you I was *t*. *Prom. of May* I 549
But you look *t*.
Trout leastwaays they niver cooms 'ere but fur the *t* i' our beck, " I 212
Trow Nay, I *t* not: and you shall see, *Queen Mary* IV iii 322
Trucida Illos *t*, Domine. *Harold* V i 515
Trucidatur Pastor fugatur Grex *t*— " V i 514
Truckled For you yourself have *t* to the tyrant, *Queen Mary* III iv 236
Truckler And let him call me *t*. " III iv 355
What, what, a *t*! a word-eating coward! *Foresters* IV 161
True I was born *t* man at five in the forenoon *Queen Mary* I i 45
I was born of a *t* man and a ring'd wife, " I i 54
T, Mary was born, " I ii 65
and sever'd from the faith, will return into the one *t* fold, " I iii 22
Art thou of the *t* faith, fellow, " I iii 45
hath begun to re-edify the *t* temple— " I iii 58
the hatred of another to us Is no *t* bond of friendship " I iv 46
Nay, I meant *T* matters of the heart. " I iv 100
No, being of the *t* faith with myself. " I v 74
And when your Highness talks of Courtenay—Ay, *t*—a goodly one. " I v 200
Indeed, if that were *t*—For Philip comes, one hand in mine, " I v 514
and we pray That we, your *t* and loyal citizens, " II ii 135
And if he jeer not seeing the *t* man Behind his folly, " II ii 400
that I live and die The *t* and faithful bride of Philip— " II iv 43
tho' a *t* one, Blazed false upon her heart. " III i 68
Did not Lord Suffolk die like a *t* man? Is not Lord William Howard a *t* man? " III i 164
t enough Her dark dead blood is in my heart with mine. " III i 347
Said 'You will give me my *t* crown at last, " III i 395
T, good cousin Pole; " III ii 68
T, cousin, I am happy. " III ii 113
T, and I am the Angel of the Pope. " III ii 144
T; the provinces Are hard to rule and must be hardly ruled; " III ii 200
And whether this flash of news be false or *t*, " III ii 235
And on the steep-up track of the *t* faith Your lapses are far seen. " III iv 94
call they not The one *t* faith, a loathsome idol-worship? " III iv 219
What hath your Highness written? *Elizabeth.* A *t* rhyme. " III v 24
I woke Sir Henry—and he's *t* to you—I read his honest horror in his eyes. *Elizabeth.* Or *t* to you? *Lady.* Sir Henry Bedingfield! I will have no man *t* to me, your Grace, " III v 60
says she will live And die *t* maid—a goodly creature too. " III vi 46
You say *t*, Madam. " III vi 198
I cannot be *T* to this realm of England " IV i 27
His tractate upon *T* Obedience, Writ by himself and Bonner? " IV i 92
Of the *t* Church; but his is none, nor will be. " IV i 148
Have you remain'd in the *t* Catholic faith I left you in? " IV ii 17
In the *t* Catholic faith, By Heaven's grace, I am more and more confirm'd. " IV ii 20
and proclaim Your *t* undoubted faith, that all may hear. " IV iii 114
Sir Nicholas tells you *t*, And you must look to Calais when I go. " V i 16
For Alva is *t* son of the *t* church— " V i 159
Why, who said that? I know not—*t* enough! " V ii 209
Died in the *t* faith? " V ii 518
and I have seen the *t* men of Christ lying famine-dead by scores. " V iv 36
Ay, worse than that—not one hour *t* to me! " V v 159
Tostig says *t*; my son, thou art too hard, *Harold* I i 205
till the *t* *must* Shall make her strike as Power: " I i 367
T, that the battle-axe Was out of place; " I ii 104

True (*continued*) And that were *t* enough. *Harold* I ii 169
Speak for thy mother's sake, and tell me *t*. " II ii 272
Is naked truth actable in *t* life? " III i 109
That, were a man of state nakedly *t*, " III i 113
Tho' somewhat less a king to my *t* self " III ii 53
They are not so *t*, They change their mates. " III ii 104
Hear King Harold! he says *t*! " IV i 61
That is *t*! (repeat) " IV i 67, 88
I yield it freely, being the *t* wife Of this dead King, " V ii 84
Not *t*, my girl, here is the Queen! " V ii 91
Will none among you all Bear me *t* witness—only for this once— " V ii 115
pray God My Normans may but move as *t* with me To the door of death. " V ii 184
whom the king Loves not as statesman, but *t* lover and friend. *Becket, Pro.* 80
And so this Rosamund, my *t* heart-wife, " *Pro.* 130
I, *t* son Of Holy Church—no croucher to the Gregories " *Pro.* 210
T enough, my mind was set upon other matters. " *Pro.* 317
T, one rose will outblossom the rest, one rose in a bower. " *Pro.* 345
T, and I have an inherited loathing of these black sheep of the Papacy. " *Pro.* 460
May the hand that next Inherits thee be but as *t* to thee As mine hath been! " I i 358
T! Tho' she that binds the bond, " I ii 75
t To either function, holding it; " I iii 537
t too, that when written I sign'd them—being a fool, " I iii 559
I had been so *t* To Henry and mine office " I iii 692
T test of coward, ye follow with a yell. " I iii 745
had they remained *t* to me whose bread they have partaken. " I iv 149
O Rosamund, I would be *t*—would tell thee all— " II i 205
'Tis *t* what Becket told me, that the mother Would make him play " II ii 9
and pray God she prove *T* wife to you. " II ii 79
The crowd that hungers for a crown in Heaven Is my *t* king. *Herbert.* Thy *t* King bad thee be A fisher of men; " II ii 284
And, being scratch'd, returns to his *t* rose, " III i 249
Almost as many as your *t* Mussulman " IV ii 34
The more the pity then That thy *t* home—the heavens—cry out for thee " IV ii 132
Play! . . . that bosom never Heaved under the King's hand with such *t* passion " IV ii 190
Why? for I *am* *t* wife, and have my fears Lest Becket thrust you " V i 157
who shall be *t* To the Roman: *The Cup* I i 94
I am most *t* to Rome. " I i 154
You saw my hounds *T* to the scent; and we have two-legg'd dogs Among us who can smell a *t* occasion, " I ii 111
that being Tetrarch once His own *t* people cast him from their doors " I ii 351
T; and my friends may spy him And slay him as he runs. " I ii 390
Yet if she be a *t* and loving wife She may, " I iii 32
mine own dagger driven by Synorix found All good in the *t* heart of Sinnatus, " II 87
Antonius, tell the Senate I have been most *t* to Rome—would have been *t* To *her*—if—if— " II 483
I can tell you *T* tears that year were shed for you in Florence. *The Falcon* 384
T; for the senses, love, are for the world; *Prom. of May* I 580
he *t* ones—nay, and those not *t* enough, " I 660
That was the only *t* love; and I trusted— " I 712
For me an' my Sally we swear'd to be *t*, " II 205
'To be *t* to each other, let 'appen what maáy, (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 206, 236, 25.
It mun be *t*, fur it wur i' print as black as owt. *Prom. of May* II 730
and a *t* and lasting love for me: " III 172
which is my dream of a *t* marriage. " III 179
If thro' the want of any—I mean the *t* one— " III 550
T, I have held opinions, hold some still, " III 622
No! by this *t* kiss, *you* are the first I ever have loved truly. " III 647
inasmuch as I am a *t* believer in *t* love myself, *Foresters* I i 162
There never was an Earl so *t* a friend of the people " I i 168
We will be beggar'd then and be *t* to the King. " I i 202

True (*continued*) A question that every *t* man asks of a woman once in his life. *Foresters* I ii 138
T, for through John I had my sheriffship. " I ii 200
That is no *t* man's hand. I hate hidden faces. " I ii 244
T, were I taken They would prick out my sight. " II i 71
there lives No man who truly loves and truly rules His following, but can keep his followers *t*. " II i 78
T king of vice—*t* play on words— " II i 83
T soul of the Saxon churl for whom song has no charm. " II i 385
this is a *t* woodman's bow of the best yew-wood " II i 392
Lovers hold *T* love immortal. " II i 616
I ever held that saying false That Love is blind, but thou hast proven it *t*. " II i 645
O Kate, *t* love and jealousy are twins, " II ii 62
T, she is a goodly thing. " II ii 140
She is *t*, and you are *t*, " II ii 194
Scarlet told me—is it *t*? " III 146
We never robb'd one friend of the *t* King. " III 157
so His own *t* wife came with him, " III 240
Join them and they are a *t* marriage; " III 421
Love's falsehood to *t* maid will seal Love's truth " IV 73
is not he that goes against the king and the law the *t* king in the sight of the King of kings? " IV 230
if our *t* Robin Be not the nobler lion of the twain. " IV 394
Blown like a *t* son of the woods. Farewell! " IV 427
Our bowmen are so *t* They strike the deer at once to death— " IV 524
Mine eye most *t* to one hair's-breadth of aim. " IV 694
The King forbad it. *T*, my liege. " IV 865
True-born Nay, it means *t-b*. *Queen Mary* I i 14
Parliament can make every *t-b* man of us a bastard. " I i 27
Truer That's a *t* fear! *Harold* II ii 66
Purer, and *t* and nobler than herself; *Becket* II i 172
For all my *t* life begins to-day. *The Cup* II 229
Truest Here fell the *t*, manliest hearts of England. *Harold* V ii 58
As some cold-manner'd friend may strangely do us The *t* service, *The Falcon* 644
Trumpet Hark! the *t's*. *Queen Mary* I i 64
And after that, the *t* of the dead. Why, there are *t's* blowing now: what is it? " IV ii 12
Why are the *t's* blowing, Father Cole? " IV ii 23
blow the *t*, priest! *Harold* III i 188
Were the great *t* blowing doomsday dawn, " V i 227
t's in the hall, Sobs, laughter, cries: *Becket* V ii 367
Tho' all the loud-lung'd *t's* upon earth " V ii 487
The *t's* of the fight had echo'd down, *The Falcon* 605
stillness in the grave By the last *t*. *Foresters* II i 48
Trunk cleft the tree From off the bearing *t*, *Harold* III i 138
he soak'd the *t* with human blood, " III i 142
sunder'd tree again, and set it Straight on the *t*, " III i 146
Trunk-hose white satin his *t-h*, Inwrought with silver,— *Queen Mary* III i 76
tail like a devil under his *t-h*. *Tailor*. Ay, but see what *t-h's*! " III i 224
Truss Seize him and *t* him up, and carry her off. *Foresters* IV 690
Trust (n) to whom The king, my father, did commit his *t*; *Queen Mary* II ii 208
I have lost all *t* in him. *Becket* II ii 434
Thomas, I would there were that perfect *t* between us, " III iii 264
That perfect *t* may come again between us, " III iii 351
Trust (verb) I *t* it is but a rumour. *Queen Mary* I i 107
Nay; not so long I *t*. " I iii 141
I *t* that he will carry you well to-day, " I iv 145
So you still care to *t* him somewhat less " I v 221
Farewell, and *t* me, Philip is yours. " I v 540
I *t* the Queen comes hither with her guards, " II ii 1
Trusted than *t*—the scoundrel— " II ii 39
I will *t* you. We fling ourselves on you, " II ii 47
And it would be your comfort, as I *t*; " II ii 225
And will not *t* your voices. " II ii 259
I *t* this day, thro' God, I have saved the crown. " II ii 302
I *t* by this your Highness will allow " II iv 132
I *t* that you would fight along with us. " III i 457
No, for we *t* they parted in the swine. " III ii 142
You will be, we *t*, Sometime the viceroy " III ii 195
I *t* your Grace is well. " V ii 551
I *t* that God will make you happy yet. " V v 76

Trust (verb) (*continued*) I *t* the kingly touch that cures the evil *Harold*
Nay, I *t* not, For I have served thee long "
I *t* he may do well, this Gamel, "
Were I Thomas, I wouldn't *t* it. *Becket* I
Have I sown it in salt? I *t* not, " II
You said you couldn't *t* Margery, "
We *t* your Royal Grace, lord of more land "
I durst not *t* him with—my serving Rome *The Cup*
I *t*, my dear, we shall be always friends. *Prom. of M*
and you, a gentleman, Told me to *t* you: "
I *t* I shall forgive him—by-and-by— "
I *t* I may be able by-and-by to help you in the business of the farm; "
I *t* he will, but if he do not I and thou *Foreste*
can I *t* myself With your brave band? "
I *t* We shall return to the wood. "
never I *t* to roam So far again, "
Trusted *T* than trust—the scoundrel— *Queen Mar*
And *t* God would save her thro' the blood "
priest whom John of Salisbury *t* Hath sent another. *Becke*
That was the only *true* love; and I *t*— *Prom. of M*
and he *t* that some time we should meet again, "
Trustful A child, and all as *t* as a child! "
one of you Shamed a too *t* widow whom you heard *Foreste*
Trustless Hast thou such *t* jailors in thy North? *Harold*
Trusty Your faithful friend and *t* councillor. *Queen Mar*
Truth in *t* I had meant to crave Permission "
Make no allowance for the naked *t*. "
Statesmen that are wise Take *t* herself for model. "
tropes are good to clothe a naked *t*, "
Cut with a diamond; so to last like *t*. *Elizabeth*.
Ay, if *t* last. *Lady*. But *t*, they say, "
T, a word! The very *T* and very Word are one. "
But *t* of story, which I glanced at, girl, "
into the daylight *t* That it may fall to-day! "
rage of one who hates a *t* He cannot but allow. "
Then never read it. The *t* is here. "
The *t* of God, which I had proven and known. "
saying spoken once By Him that was the *t*, "
Against the *t* I knew within my heart, "
hour has come For utter *t* and plainness; "
So in *t* he said. *Harol*
Is it not better still to speak the *t*? "
Welshman says, 'The *T* against the World,' Much more the *t* against myself. "
for thou Art known a speaker of the *t*, "
When all the world hath learnt to speak the *t*, "
I that so prized plain word and naked *t* "
By all the *t's* that ever priest hath preach'd, "
Is naked *t* actable in true life? "
thought that naked *T* would shame the Devil "
the *t* Was lost in that fierce North, "
in the eternal distance To settle on the *T*. "
if the *t* be gall, Cram me not thou with honey, "
If one may dare to speak the *t*, "
—a sin against The *t* of love. "
the God of *t* hath heard my cry. "
T! no; a lie; a trick, a Norman trick! "
or any harm done to the people if my jest be in defence of the *T*? *Beck*
Till *T* herself be shamed of her defender. "
some dreadful *t* is breaking on me— "
Earth's falses are heaven's *t's*. "
But for the *t* of this I make appeal "
Not if Sinnatus Has told her all the *t* about me. *The C*
That must be talk, not *t*, but *t* or talk, *The*
yet to speak white *t*, my good old mother, "
and *t* to say, Sir Richard and my Lady Marian *Fore*
We old hags should be bribed to speak *t*, "
They have told but a tenth of the *t*: "
will seal Love's *t* On those sweet lips "
Boldness is in the blood, *T* in the bottle. "
Damsel, is this the *t*? *Marian*. Ay, noble knight. "
Even this brawler of harsh *t's*—I trust Half *t's*, "

Truthful being *t* wrought upon to swear Vows — *Harold* II ii 76
For thou art *t*, and thy word thy bond. — „ II ii 645
Thanks, *t* Earl; I did not doubt thy word, — „ II ii 753
And wise, yea *t*, till that blighted vow — „ V ii 155
Try Are you the bee to *t* me? — *Queen Mary* I iv 64
Shall I *t* If this be one of such? — „ V ii 331
Go *t* it, play. — *Becket* II i 246
Why do you jest with me, and *t* To fright me? — *Prom. of May* I 665
I saved him. I will *t* him. — *Foresters* I i 274
Well, then, let me *t*. — „ IV 256
Take him and *t* him, friar. — „ IV 268
T me an hour hence. — „ IV 276
T, thyself, valorous Robin! — „ IV 314
Trying (*See also* **A-tryin'**) like the gravedigger's child I have heard of, *t* to ring the bell, — *Becket* III iii 74
Tuck (Friar) *See* **Friar Tuck**
Tudor but I am *T*, And shall control them. — *Queen Mary* I v 175
I am Harry's daughter, *T*, and not Fear. — „ II iv 52
Bagenhall, I see The *T* green and white. — „ III i 180
Thou last of all the *T's*, come away! — „ III v 151
a *T* School'd by the shadow of death— — „ V v 225
a Boleyn, too, Glancing across the *T*— — „ V v 228
Tuesday the Archbishop washed my feet o' *T*. — *Becket* I iv 234
What day of the week? *T*? *Salisbury*. *T*, my lord. *Becket*. On a *T* was I born, and on a *T* Baptized; and on a *T* did I fly Forth from Northampton; on a *T* pass'd From England into bitter banishment; On a *T* at Pontigny came to me The ghostly warning of my martyrdom; On a *T* from mine exile I return'd, And on a *T*—on a *T*— — „ V ii 282
nine o'clock, upo' *T* murnin', — *Prom. of May* III 136
She broke my head on *T* with a dish. — *Foresters* I iii 133
Tuk (taken) and tells un ez the fire has *t* holt. — *Queen Mary* IV iii 512
Tumble first put up your hair: It *t's* all abroad. — „ V ii 233
sea shall roll me back To *t* at thy feet. — *Harold* I ii 115
Tumbled The hog hath *t* himself into some corner, — *Becket* I i 369
Tune Thou playest in *t*. — *Harold* I i 384
my voice is harsh here, not in *t*, — *Becket, Pro.* 349
Did I not sing it in *t*? *Robin*. No, sweetheart! out of *t* with Love and me. *Marian*. And yet in *t* with Nature and the bees. *Robin*. Out on it, I say, as out of *t* and time! — *Foresters* IV 29
Tunis *T*, and Oran, and the Philippines, — *Queen Mary* V i 48
Turban And cle't the Moslem *t* at my side. — *Foresters* IV 1001
Turbulent for I must hence to brave The Pope, King Louis, and this *t* priest. — *Becket* II i 312
Turk *T* sho. her as she was helping to build — *Foresters* II i 308
Turmoil I cannot brook the *t* thou hast raised. — *Becket* I iii 575
Turn (s) Thy *t*, Galatian King. — *The Cup* II 379
wheere the big eshtree cuts athurt it, it gi'es a *t* like, — *Prom. of May* III 95
Turn (verb) shall I *t* traitor? — *Queen Mary* I iv 5
cannot touch you save that you *t* traitor; — „ I iv 271
this or that way, of success Would *t* it thither. — „ II ii 101
I am sorry for it If Pole be like to *t*. — „ III iv 416
Or would you have me *t* a sonneteer, — „ III vi 154
She *t's* again. — „ V v 12
let them *t* from left to right And sleep again. — *Harold* I i 195
to *t* and bite the hand Would help thee from the trap. — „ I i 381
But lest we *t* the scale of courtesy — „ II ii 164
He *t's* not right or left, but tramples flat — „ II ii 378
t not thou Thy face away, — „ III ii 38
They *t* on the pursuer, horse against foot, — „ V i 608
and *t* the world upside down. — *Becket* II i 238
I promise thee not to *t* the world upside down. — „ II i 242
to *t* anyway and play with as thou wilt— — „ II i 244
Take heed he do not *t* and rend you too: — „ II ii 160
and *t* me Mussulman! — „ II ii 223
she *t's* down the path through our little vineyard, — *The Falcon* 167
And welcome *t's* a cottage to a palace. — „ 272
but you *t* right ugly when you're in an ill temper; — *Prom. of May* I 159
to *t* out boäth my darters right down fine laädies. — „ I 336
Theer! he *t's* round. — „ II 586
t back at times, and make Courtesy to custom? — „ II 633
'*T*! *t*!' but I forget it. — *Foresters* I iii 155
Turncoat —and that, *t* shaveling! — *Becket* I iii 736

Turn'd The word has *t* your Highness pale; — *Queen Mary* I v 471
This Gardiner *t* his coat in Henry's time; — „ III iii 16
hath *t* so often, He knows not where he stands, — „ III iv 418
A[illegible] he poor son *t* out into the street — „ V ii 125
Ha[illegible] 'rom right to left. — *Harold* I i 193
then [illegible] and saw the church all fill'd — [illegible] I ii 81
The millwheel *t* in blood; — *h*[illegible] I iii 353
North-east took and *t* him South-west, then the South-west *t* him North-east, — „ II ii 321
there they go—both backs are *t* to me— — „ II ii 454
sure my dagger was a feint Till the worm *t*— — „ IV ii 380
an' then I wur *t* huppads o' sixty. — *Prom. of May* I 3[illegible]
lanker than an old horse *t* out to die on the common. — *Foresters* I i 51
I that have *t* their Moslem crescent pale— — „ IV 792
Turning (adj.) There was a song he made to the *t* wheel— — „ I iii 153
Turning (s) He knows the twists and *t's* of the place. — *Becket* V ii 576
Turns Here His *t's* builds; his exit is our adit: — „ III ii 7
Turns flying from the heat and *t*, — *Queen Mary* III iv 252
Tut *T*, *t*, I have absolved thee: — *Harold* III i 104
T, *t*! d[illegible] we convene This conference — *Becket* II ii 88
T, the [illegible]nce gone, She lives— — „ IV ii 413
Tutelar And all the *t* Saints of Canterbury. — „ V iii 167
Twang Why, that wur the very *t* on 'im. — *Prom. of May* II 733
Twelve To go *t* months in bearing of a child? — *Queen Mary* III vi 90
Don Carlos, Madam, is but *t* years old. — „ V iii 87
T years of service! England loves thee for it. — *Harold* I i 221
And after those *t* years a boon, my king, — „ I i 225
Dream'd that *t* stars fell glittering out of heaven — *Becket* I i 46
The spirit of the *t* Apostles enter'd Into thy making. — „ I i 50
A supper for *t* mites. — *The Falcon* 127
Twenty (*See also* **Four-and-twenty**) Thus, after *t* years of banishment, — *Queen Mary* III ii 46
After my *t* years of banishment, — „ V ii 69
There runs a shallow brook across our field For *t* miles, — „ V v 84
Father Philip that has confessed our mother for *t* years, — *Becket* III i 112
No, to the crypt! *T* steps down. — „ V iii 78
Not *t* steps, but one. — „ V iii 90
where *t* years ago Huntsman, and hound, and deer — *The Cup* I ii 2[illegible]
for Oberon fled away *T* thousand leagues to-day. — *Foresters* II ii 143
but having lived For *t* days and nights in mail, — „ IV 124
Twenty-cubit cherubim With *t-c* wings from wall to wall— — *Harold* III i 184
Twenty-fold outvalues *t-f* The diamonds that you — *The Falcon* 759
Twenty-seven and take the *t-s* marks to the captain's treasury. — *Foresters* III 204
Twilight (adj.) A *t* conscience lighted thro' a chink; — *Harold* III i 65
Twilight (s) a paleness, Like the wan *t* after sunset, — *Becket* I iii 326
made the *t* day, And struck a shape from out the vague, — „ I iii 371
In the perpetual *t* of a prison, — *The Falcon* 442
t of the coming day already glimmers in the east. — *Foresters* I ii 247
Twin (adj.) these *T* rubies, that are amulets against all The kisses — *Harold* I ii 112
But you, *t* sister of the morning star, — *The Cup* I iii 45
Twin (s) that lying And ruling men are fatal *t's* — *Harold* III i 127
O Kate, true love and jealousy are *t's*, — *Foresters* II ii 63
Yet are they *t's* and always go together. — „ II ii 66
Twinkled The ripples *t* at their diamond-dance, — *Queen Mary* III ii 10
Twist (s) He knows the *t's* and turnings of the place. — *Becket* V ii 576
Twist (verb) And *t* it round thy neck and hang thee by it. — *Foresters* IV 688
Twitch ran a *t* across his face as who should say what's to follow? — *Becket* III iii 93
Two Bad me to tell you that she counts on you And on myself as her *t* hands; — *Queen Mary* II ii 105
sitting here Between the *t* most high-set thrones on earth, — „ III ii 106
the King And you together our *t* suns in one; — „ III iv 19
T vipers of one breed—an amphisbæna, Each end a sting: — „ III iv 39
Seeing there lie *t* ways to every end, — „ III iv 113
their *t* Graces Do so dear-cousin and royal-cousin him, — „ III iv 398
Of those *t* friars ever in my prison, — „ IV ii 94
Hist! there be *t* old gossips—gospellers, I take it; — „ IV iii 460
in Guisnes Are scarce *t* hundred men, — „ V i 5
Nay, not *t* hundred. — „ V ii 10
mainland over which Our flag hath floated for *t* hundred years Is France again. — „ V ii 261

Two (*continued*) and there you will find written *T* names, Philip and Calais; *Queen Mary* v v 155
By mine own eyes—and these *t* sapphires—these Twin rubies, *Harold* I ii 110
I do believe My old crook'd spine would bud out *t* young wings „ III i 24
lo! my *t* pillars, Jachin and Boaz!— „ III i 191
T' young lovers in winter weather, „ III ii 3
And slew *t* hundred of his following, „ IV i 116
if our *t* houses Be less than brothers. „ IV i 129
Have thy *t* brethren sent their forces in? „ V i 342
T deaths at every swing, ran in upon us And died so, „ V i 409
Gregory bid St. Austin here Found *t* archbishopricks, London and York? *Becket* I iii 50
T sisters gliding in an equal dance, *T* rivers gently flowing side by side— „ I iii 444
who hath withstood *t* Kings to t[illegible] *u* for the honour of God. „ II ii 276
He thought less of *t* kings than of one Roger the king of the occasion. „ III iii 90
lest ye should draw together like *t* ships in a calm. „ III iii 298
My *t* good friends, What matters murder'd here, or murder'd there? „ V ii 629
That ere *t* souls be knit for life and death, *The Cup* II 359
Ay, and I left *t* fingers there for dead. *The Falcon* 653
they fell a kissin' o' one another like *t* sweet'arts i' the poorch *Prom. of May* I 22
and Vice and Virtue Are but *t* masks of self; „ I 538
And wheniver 'e sees *t* sweet'arts togither like thou and me, Sally, „ II 163
And Sir Richard was told he might be ransomed for *t* thousand marks in gold. *Foresters* I i 64
Those *t* thousand marks lent me by the Abbot for the ransom of my son Walter— „ I i 263
Did *t* knights pass? „ II i 230
For whom I ran into my debt to the Abbot, *T* thousand marks in gold. „ II i 464
And mark'd if those *t* knaves from York be coming? „ IV 112
Friar, by my *t* bouts at quarterstaff. „ IV 267
at the far end of the glade I see *t* figures crawling up the hill. „ IV 333
Thou hast risk'd thy life for mine: bind these *t* men. „ IV 894
Two-handed And swaying his *t-h* sword about him, *Harold* V i 407
Two-legg'd *t-l* dogs Among us who can smell *The Cup* I ii 111
'Twur (it were, it was) I should saay 't ower by now. *Queen Mary* IV iii 475
Tyne (river) thro' all the forest land North to the *T*: *Foresters* II i 89
Type poor Steer looks The very *t* of Age in a picture, *Prom. of May* III 514
Typed cataract *t* the headlong plunge and fall *Queen Mary* III iv 140
Tyranny Take fees of *t*, wink at sacrilege, *Becket* II ii 394
both fought against the *t* of the kings, the Normans. *Foresters* I i 230
This John—this Norman *t*— „ I i 238
Tyrant brook nor Pope nor Spaniard here to play The *t*, *Queen Mary* I v 191
Is this the face of one who plays the *t*? „ I v 194
you yourself have truckled to the *t*, „ III iv 237
This Tostig is, or like to be, a *t*; *Harold* I i 481
This Synorix Was Tetrarch here, and *t* also— *The Cup* I ii 183
To foil and spoil the *t* Beneath the greenwood tree. *Foresters* II i 11
maiden freedom which Would never brook the *t*. „ III 121
men will call him An Eastern *t*, not an English king. „ IV 904

U

Ugly Ay, but you turn right *u* when you're in an ill temper; *Prom. of May* I 159
And jealousy is wither'd, sour and *u*: *Foresters* II ii 65
Ulcer Crutches, and itches, and leprosies, and *u's*, *Becket* I iv 255
Unadvised theretoward *u* Of all our Privy Council; *Queen Mary* II ii 204
Unalterably *U* and pesteringly fond! „ V i 120
Unarmour'd And walkest here *U*? *Foresters* IV 119
Unask'd She gave her hand, *u*, at the farm-gate; *Prom. of May* II 625
Unaware That might have leapt upon us *u's*. *Queen Mary* II ii 295
Unbearded As helplessly as some *u* boy's *The Cup* I iii 40
Unborn The great *u* defender of the Faith, *Queen Mary*
Unbrotherlike O brother, most *u* to me, *Harol*
Uncanonical Old *u* Stigand—ask of *me* Who had my pallium from an Antipope! „
Thou *u* fool, Will *thou* play with the thunder? „
Uncared upon the way to Rome Unwept, *u* for. *Becket*
Uncertain *See* **Self-uncertain**
Uncle Not very dangerous that way, my good *u*. *Queen Mary*
I follow your good counsel, gracious *u*. „
Do they say so, good *u*? „
You should not play upon me. *Elizabeth.* No, good *u*. „
U, I am of sovereign nature, „
To the Pleiads, *u*; they have lost a sister. „
I am sure this body Is Alfwig, the king's *u*. *Harol*
Have we not heard Raymond of Poitou, thine own *u*— *Becket*
An' how did ye leäve the owd *u* i' Coomberland? *Prom. of*
That fine, fat, hook-nosed *u* of mine, old Harold, „
So the owd *u* i' Coomberland be deäd, Miss Dora, „
I met her first at a farm in Cumberland—Her *u's*. „
some will say because I have inherited my *U*. „
Uncomely Nay, what *u* faces, could he see you! *Becke*
Uncourtly Ever a rough, blunt, and *u* fellow— *Queen Mary*
Uncouth and your churches, *U*, unhandsome, *Harol*
Unction that very word 'greasy' hath a kind of *u* in it, *Forest*
Unctuosity puffed out such an incense of *u* into the nostrils of our Gods of Church and State, *Becket*
Undefiled As persons *u* with our offence, *Queen Mary*
Underdid must we follow All that they overdid or *u*? *Becke*
Underdone I hope he be not *u*, for we be undone in the doing of him. *The Fa*
Undereaten Except it be a soft one, And *u* to the fall. *Harol*
Underfoot the wild hawk passing overhead, The mouldwarp *u*. *Forester*
crackled *u* And in this very chamber, *Queen Mary*
and *u* An earthquake; „
The priests of Baal tread her *u*— *Becket*
Crush'd, hack'd at, trampled *u*. *The Fa*
Undergo Or give thee saintly strength to *u*. *Queen Mary*
men of old would *u* Unpleasant for the sake of pleasant ones Hereafter, *Prom. of M*
Underground They must have sprung like Ghosts from *u*, *Forester*
Underhand Were fighting *u* unholy wars Against your lawful king. „
Under-handedness and all left-handedness and *u-h*. *Becket*
Under-heel That tread the kings their children *u-h*— „
Understan' summat wrong theer, Wilson, fur I doant *u* it. *Prom. of M*
An' thou doänt *u* it neither—and thou school-master an' all.
Cannot you *u* plain words, Mr. Dobson? „
Understand (*See also* **Understan'**) *u* We made thereto no treaty of ourselves, *Queen Mary*
U: Your lawful Prince hath come „
because I am not certain: You *u*, Feria. „
You *u* me there, too? „
Undertake Shall I *u* The knight at quarterstaff, *Forester*
Underwood mix with all The lusty life of wood and *u*, „
Undescendible Steam'd upward from the *u* Abysm. *Haro*
Undone I hope he be not underdone, for we be *u* in the doing of him. *The Fal*
Undoubted and proclaim Your true *u* faith, that all may hear. *Queen Mary* IV
Unfamiliar marvell'd at Our *u* beauties of the west; *Becket*
Unfurnish'd you are all *u*? Give him a bow and arrows— *The Cup*
Unhallow'd Dash'd red with that *u* passover; *Becket*
Unhandsome and your churches Uncouth, *u*, *Harold*
Unhappiest *U* Of Queens and wives and women! *Queen Mary*
Unhappiness brooding Upon a great *u* when you spoke. *Prom. of Ma*
Unhappy and so this *u* land, long divided in itself, *Queen Mary*
Behold him— *People.* Oh, *u* sight! „
U land! Hard-natured Queen, half-Spanish in herself, „ IV
Voices—I hear *u* rumours—nay, I say not, I believe. „
O this *u* world! How shall I break it to him? *The Fal*
I am most unlucky, most *u*. „
Unheard But will the King, then, judge us all *u*? *Foresters*

Unheard

Queen Mary III ii 166
Harold V i 251
my
" I i 81
? " III i 390
Becket II ii 410

Queen Mary I iv 167
" I iv 186
" I iv 215
good u. " I iv 220
" I iv 257
" I iv 293
Harold V ii 68
own u— *Becket* IV ii 247
nd? *Prom. of May* I 68
old, " I 509
Dora, " II 1
r u's. " II 398
" III 598
Becket V i 201
Queen Mary V v 120
Harold I i 165
u in it, *Foresters* I i 87
e nostrils
Becket III iii 115
Queen Mary III iii 144
r u? *Becket* II ii 214
in the
The Falcon 557
e fall. *Harold* I ii 123

Foresters III 319
Queen Mary III v 53
" IV iii 397
Becket III iii 179
The Falcon 640
Queen Mary IV iii 99
f
Prom. of May I 243
from u, *Foresters* IV 593
your
" IV 821
h. *Becket, Pro.* 341
-h— " *Pro.* 213
oant
Prom. of May I 235

" I 239
" II 112
eto
Queen Mary II ii 202
" II ii 259
" V i 269
" V i 273
Foresters IV 247
nd u, " I iii 114
n. *Harold* I i 15
in the
The Falcon 558
ll
Queen Mary IV iii 114
st; *Becket* IV ii 303
rows— *The Cup* I i 207
Becket I iii 348
Harold I i 165
Queen Mary V ii 407
oke. *Prom. of May* II 383
, *Queen Mary* I iii 20
" IV iii 2
n herself, " IV iii 422
elieve. " V i 34
? *The Falcon* 846
" 864
Foresters IV 597

Unholy Were fighting underhand u wars Against your lawful king. *Foresters* IV 821
Uninvited knowing the fame of your hospitality, we ventured in u. " I ii 196
Unity again received into the bosom And u of Universal Church; *Queen Mary* III iii 155
in this u and obedience Unto the holy see " III iii 157
to the bosom And u of Universal Church. " III iii 221
but now, The u of Universal Church, " III iii 229
The u of Universal Hell, " III iii 232
Join hands, let brethren dwell in u; *Harold* I i 7
In symbol of their married u. *The Cup* II 363
Universal Like u air and sunshine! Open, *Queen Mary* III ii 182
Be once again received into the bosom And unity of *U* Church; " III iii 155
And also we restore you to the bosom And unity of *U* Church. " III iii 221
but now, The unity of *U* Church, Mary would have it; and this Gardiner follows; The unity of *U* Hell, " III iii 229
Yet wherefore should he die that hath return'd To the one Catholic *U* Church, " IV iii 21
Unkind O my dear son, be not u to me. *The Falcon* 509
Unkingly *U* should I be, and most unknightly, *Becket* III iii 230
Unknightly Unkingly should I be, and most u, " III iii 230
Unlearn'd your Priests Gross, wordly, simoniacal, u! *Harold* I i 162
Unlike The peoples are u as their complexion; *Queen Mary* V i 89
O how u our goodly Sinnatus. *The Cup* II 173
Weak natures that impute Themselves to their u's, *Foresters* II i 692
Unlord after that, We had to dis-archbishop and u, *Queen Mary* IV ii 128
Unlucky I am most u, most unhappy. *The Falcon* 864
Unman She fear'd it might u him for his end. *Queen Mary* III i 368
And that would quite u him, heart and soul. *Foresters* III 29
Unmann'd She could not be u—no, nor outwoman'd— *Queen Mary* III i 369
Unmatchable face and form u! *The Cup* I i 122
Unmoving *U* in the greatness of the flame, *Queen Mary* IV iii 622
Unpardonable Yea, even such as mine, incalculable, *U*,— " IV iii 148
Unpleasant Against the u jolts of this rough road *Prom. of May* I 228
men of old would undergo *U* for the sake of pleasant ones Hereafter, " I 245
Unprincely For some u violence to a woman, *The Cup* I i 139
God help the mark—To his own u ends. *Foresters* IV 716
Unqueen Who did discrown thine husband, u thee? *Harold* IV i 193
Unquenchable And burn the tares with u fire! *Queen Mary* V v 114
Unquiet and the people so u— " III i 453
Unriddle Stigand, u This vision, canst thou? *Stigand.* Dotage! *Harold* III i 174
Unsafe Their lives u in any of these our woods, *Foresters* IV 93
Un-Saxon Which hunted *him* when that u-S blast, *Harold* II ii 30
Unscathed And let him pass u; he loves me, Harold! " III i 301
Unschool'd and threaten us thence *U* of Death? " V i 287
Unsheath'd tigress had u her nails at last, *Queen Mary* III i 3
Unsister plenty to sunder and u them again: " I i 85
Unslept seen us that wild morning when we found Her bed u in, *Prom. of May* II 471
Unsocket whose storm-voice *U's* the strong oak, *The Cup* II 283
Unsubject u to One earthly sceptre. *Becket* I iii 680
Unswear Swear and u, state and misstate thy best! " II ii 476
Unsymmetrically but u, preposterously, illogically, " *Pro.* 336
Untold Tell me that, or leave All else u. *Queen Mary* IV iii 569
Unwavering Your lordship affects the u perpendicular; *Becket* II ii 326
Unwell Ah, heaven! *Pole. U*, your Grace? *Queen Mary* III ii 85
Her Highness is u. I will retire. " V ii 246
I am sorry Mr. Steer still continues too u to attend to you, *Prom. of May* III 22
Unwept upon the way to Rome *U*, uncared for. *Becket* II ii 410
Unwholesome *U* talk For Godwin's house! *Harold* I i 390
Unwilling I have been u to trouble you with questions, *Prom. of May* III 321
Unwillingness Foreseeing, with whate'er u, *Queen Mary* I v 253
Unworthy 'This hath offended—this u hand!' " IV iii 613
O thou u brother of my dear Marian! *Foresters* II i 538
Unwoundable callous with a constant stripe, *U*. *Queen Mary* V v 173
Unwounded having passed u from the field, *The Falcon* 608

Unwrinkled The brows u as a summer mere.— *Harold* III i 48
Up *See* **Hup, Cut up, Shut up, Steep-up**
Uphold all my lifelong labour to u The primacy—a heretic. *Queen Mary* V ii 70
Wilt *thou* u my claim? *Harold* II ii 602
Upholder our recoverer and u of customs hath in this crowning *Becket* III iii 70
Uplifter And mine u in this world, " I i 89
Upper My lords of the u house, *Queen Mary* III iii 101
Uprear'd The trenches dug, the palisades u *Harold* V i 189
Upright you that have kept your old customs u, *Queen Mary* II i 159
Well, you one man, because you stood u, " III iii 269
He pass'd out smiling, and he walk'd u; " IV iii 303
He stood u, a lad of twenty-one, " IV iii 335
and saw the church all fill'd With dead men u from their graves, *Harold* I ii 83
And thou art u in thy living grave, " II ii 140
for I have lost Somewhat of u stature thro' mine oath, " III ii 56
Uproar —made an u. *Henry.* And Becket had my bosom *Becket* I iii 432
Upshot and I there bide The u of my quarrel, *Queen Mary* II iv 86
Upwards *See* **Huppads**
Urge not be wanting Those that will u her injury— *Queen Mary* III vi 176
and I shall u his suit Upon the Queen, " V i 205
She will u marriage on me. *Prom. of May* I 489
Urn keep us From seeing all too near that u, *The Cup* I iii 133
Usage I came on certain wholesome u's, *Becket* I iii 412
so violated the immemorial u of the Church, " III iii 72
Use (n) Ay, and what u to talk? *Queen Mary* III iii 10
I kept my head for u of Holy Church; " III iv 359
wholesome u of these To clink against the Norman, *Harold* III i 20
made too good an u of Holy Church To break " V i 312
Not yet. Stay. *Edith.* To what u? " V i 339
fringe of gorgeousness beyond Old u, *The Cup* II 139
had you left him free u of his wings, *Prom. of May* I 652
but there is u, four hundred marks, *Foresters* IV 495
my tongue tript—five hundred marks for u. " IV 500
You have the monies and the u of them. " IV 548
Use (verb) Well, we shall u him somehow, *Queen Mary* I iii 171
and u Both us and them according as they will. " II ii 160
Ay, but they u his name. " V i 129
we must u our battle-axe to-day. *Harold* V i 205
King's courts would u thee worse than thy dog— *Becket* I iv 102
it is the cup we u in our marriages. *The Cup* I i 11
sends you this cup—the cup we u in our marriages— " I ii 72
have you power with Rome? u it for him! " I ii 290
we never u it For fear of breakage— *The Falcon* 486
—take and u your moment, while you may. *Foresters* II i 476
Used evilly u And put to pain. *Becket* II ii 433
You had never u so many, " IV ii 183
Hath u the full authority of his Church " V i 207
Foul as her dust-cloth, if she u it— " V ii 203
Well u, they serve us well. *The Cup* I iii 135
Used (was accustomed) I u to love the Queen with all my heart— *Queen Mary* V ii 418
that Dobbins, is it, With whom I u to jar? *Prom. of May* II 613
as I u to transact all his business for him, " II 719
Useless But your moan is u now: *Queen Mary* IV iii 638
Using fears he might be crack'd in u, " II i 8
Usurper And thou, u, liar— *Harold.* Out, beast monk! *Harold* V i 74
Utmost I will help you, Madam, Even to the u. *Queen Mary* I v 178
To do to the u all that in us lies " III iii 140
Utopian What are all these? *Harold. U* idiotcies. *Prom. of May* III 588
Utter (adj.) but the hour has come For u truth and plainness; *Queen Mary* IV iii 273
Poor lads, they see not what the general sees, A risk of u ruin. " V ii 449
I have lived a life of u purity: *Harold* I i 178
I reel beneath the weight of u joy— *The Cup* II 450
I shall go mad for u shame and die. *Prom. of May* I 682
You both are u traitors to your king. *Foresters* IV 844
Utter (verb) fiends that u them Tongue-torn with pincers, *Queen Mary* V ii 192
I never heard him u worse of you Than that " V ii 431
Uttered he never u moan of pain: " IV iii 618

Uttering not like a word, That comes and goes in *u*. *Queen Mary* III v 30
Can I fancy him kneeling with me, and *u* the same prayer; *Prom. of May* III 180
Utterly I am *u* submissive to the Queen. *Queen Mary* I iv 39
Uxor And one an *u pauperis Ibyci*. *Becket* V ii 216

V

Vacancy 'And when the *v* is to be filled up, *Becket* I iii 108
Vacant 'When a bishoprick falls *v*, the King, till another be appointed, shall receive the revenues thereof.' " I iii 100
King Demands a strict account of all those revenues " I iii 652
From all the *v* sees and abbacies, *Foresters* II i 100
Your heaven is *v* of your angel. *Becket* II ii 405
Vacillation shakes at mortal kings—bar *v*, Avarice, craft— *Foresters* IV 214
Vacuity or any other symbol of *v*.
Vagabond (adj.) To take the *v* woman of the street Into thine arms! *Becket* I i 227
Vagabond (s) Why, nature's licensed *v*, the swallow, *Queen Mary* V i 20
I should have beaten thee, But that was *v*. *Becket, Pro.* 53
Vague struck a shape from out the *v*, " I iii 373
Vain Surely, not all in *v*. *Queen Mary* V ii 158
—And all in *v*! The Queen of Scots is married " V v 51
I had counsell'd him To rest from *v* resistance. *The Cup* II 414
Vale And kindle all our *v's* with myrtle-blossom, " II 207
Valery Against St. *V* And William. *Harold* III ii 136
Valhalla *See* **Walhalla**
Valley should walk hand in hand together down this *v* of tears, *Prom. of May* III 192
Valorous Try, thyself, *v* Robin! *Foresters* IV 314
Valour came to know Thy *v* and thy value, *Harold* II ii 202
V and holy life should go together. *Becket* V ii 587
But seeing *v* is one against all odds, *Foresters* IV 318
Value came to know Thy valour and thy *v*, *Harold* II ii 202
My one thing left of *v* in the world! *The Falcon* 496
have won Their *v* again—beyond all markets— " 905
v's neither man Nor woman save as tools— *Foresters* IV 713
Vane-arrow Which way soever the *v-a* swing, *Harold* II ii 257
Vanish Whate'er thy joys, they *v* with the day; *Foresters* I iii 44
Vanish'd (adj.) remain After the *v* voice, and speak to men. *Queen Mary* IV iii 164
Vanish'd (verb) And somewhere hereabouts he *v*. *Becket* III ii 5
Vanity As he hath ever err'd thro' *v*. *Queen Mary* IV i 31
Vanquish'd Our Artemis Has *v* their Diana. *The Cup* II 457
Var (far) it be a *v* waay vor my owld legs up vro' Islip. *Queen Mary* IV iii 472
Variance The Church is ever at *v* with the kings, *Becket* I iv 79
Various Woman is *v* and most mutable. *Queen Mary* III vi 135
Vassal (adj.) She cast on him a *v* smile of love, " III i 98
Vassal (s) Then must I play the *v* to this Pole. " III iii 111
Thomas, lord Not only of your *v's* but amours, *Becket* V i 205
sworn Yourselves my men when I was Chancellor—My *v's*— " V ii 504
Thou art my man, thou art my *v*. " V iii 154
loathed the cruelties that Rome Wrought on her *v's*. *The Cup* I ii 375
The pillage of his *v's*. *Foresters* III 107
Vassalage no more feuds Disturb our peaceful *v* to Rome. *The Cup* II 71
Vast the *v* vine-bowers Ran to the summit of the trees, " I ii 401
Vastly I am *v* grieved to leave your Majesty. *Queen Mary* III vi 255
Vaticon leave Lateran and *V* in one dust of gold— *Becket* II i 475
Vaulted When I *v* on his back, *Foresters* II 150
Vaulting The tawny squirrel *v* thro' the boughs, " I iii 117
Vavasour Wasn't Miss *V*, our schoolmistress at Littlechester, a lady born? *Prom. of May* III 297
Veer *V* to the counterpoint, and jealousy *Queen Mary* III vi 180
Veil (s) tore away My marriage ring, and rent my bridal *v*; *Harold* I ii 80
Like the Love-goddess, with no bridal *v*, *Prom. of May* I 597
you kept your *v* too close for that when they carried you in; " III 226
Veil (verb) To *v* the fault of my most outward foe— *Queen Mary* IV ii 106
Veiled Her face was *v*, but the back methought *Becket, Pro.* 470
Veiling and no need Of *v* their desires. *Prom. of May* I 530
Veiling (*continued*) *V* one sin to act another. *Prom. of May*
Queen Mary
Vein O thin-skinn'd hand and jutting *v's*, *The Cup*
love I bear to thee Glow thro' thy *v's*? *Syneria.* *Foresters*
The love I bear to thee Glows thro' my *v's* "
I have a swollen *v* in my right leg, "
O Lord, the *v*! Not paid at York— "
They have missed the *v*. "
Velvet (*See also* **A-velveting**) *V* and gold. This dress was made me *Queen Mary*
Venal And Rome is *v* ev'n to rottenness. *Becket*
V imp! What say'st thou to the Chancellorship of England? "
Vengeance Is *v* for its own sake worth the while, *The Cup*
And take a hunter's *v* on the meats. "
Beware, O King, the *v* of the Church. *Foresters*
let me execute the *v* of the Church upon them. "
the *v* of the Church! Thou shalt pronounce the blessing of the Church "
Venice He caught a chill in the lagoons of *V*, *Queen Mary*
Venison What's that, my lord? *Becket.* *V.* Beggar. *V*? *Becket*
and the world shall live by the King's *v* "
V, and wild boar, hare, geese, *Foresters*
so thou be Squeamish at eating the King's *v*. "
I look on the King's *v* as my own. "
in the fear of thy life shalt thou eat the King's *v*— "
Not taste his *v* first? "
if you hold us here Longer from our own *v*. "
Venom It lies there folded: is there *v* in it? *Queen Mary*
Venomous all of us abhor The *v*, bestial, devilish revolt Of Thomas Wyatt. "
but he that lookt a fangless one, issues a *v* adder. *Becket*
and hers Croet and recruit, a *v* spider's web— "
Ventris Sit benedictus fructus *v* tui! *Queen Mary*
Venture and deafen'd by some bright Loud *v*, "
Ventured knowing the fame of your hospitality, we *v* in uninvited. *Foresters*
Venus bust of Juno and the brows and eyes Of *V*; *The Cup*
Verbum Ha—*V* Dei—*v*—word of God! *Queen Mary*
Verdurer King's *v* caught him a-hunting in the forest, *Becket*
Veriest Nay, Madam, nay! he sends his *v* love, *Queen Mary*
believe thee The *v* Galahad of old Arthur's hall. *Becket*
Verily Thou shalt be *v* king—all but the name— *Harold*
Veritas *In vino v.* *Foresters*
Vermin In breeding godless *v*. *Queen Mary*
Verse for my *v's* if the Latin rhymes be rolled out from a full mouth? *Becket*
Verse-maker Thou art a jester and a *v-m*. "
Verse-writing your lordship would suspend me from *v-w*, "
Very but Lady Jane stood up Stiff as the *v* backbone of heresy. *Queen M.*
A *v* wanton life indeed. "
A fine beard, Bonner, a *v* full fine beard. "
The *v* Truth and *v* Word was one. "
And in this *v* chamber, fuse the glass, "
would make the hard earth rive To the *v* Devil's horns, *Harol*
the bright sky cleave To the *v* feet of God, "
And all the Heavens and *v* God. they heard— *Beck*
I want to bite, and they do say the *v* breath catches. "
But ha! what's here? By *v* God, the cross I gave the King! "
Ay, but wait Till his nose rises; he will be *v* king. *The*
This *v* day the Romans crown him king "
you look as beautiful this morning as the *v* Madonna her own self— *The*
That was the *v* year before you married. "
O heavens! the *v* letters seem to shake With cold, "
as the snow yonder on the *v* tip-top o' the mountain. "
He be heighty this *v* daay, *Prom.*
But I taakes 'im fur a bad lot and a burn fool, and I haätes the *v* sight on him. "
He's a Somersetshire man, and a *v* civil-spoken gentleman. "
fur thaw I be heighty this *v* daäy, "
I have heard of you. The likeness Is *v* striking. "
Why, that wur the *v* twang on 'im. "
and poor Steer looks The *v* type of Age in a picture, "

Very (*continued*) Why there, now! that *v* word 'greasy' hath a kind of unction in it, *Foresters* I i 86
I am thine to the *v* heart of the earth— „ I i 337
My God, thou art the *v* woman who waits On my dear Marian.
Thou comest a *v* angel out of heaven. „ II i 101
and what doest thou with that who art more bow-bent than the *v* bow thou carriest? „ II i 105
It is the *v* captain of the thieves! „ II i 378
I thank you, noble sir, the *v* blossom Of bandits. „ II i 412
It is not he—his face—tho' *v* like—No, no! „ III 247
Yea, and the weight of the *v* land itself, „ IV 777
Vexing But since he cursed My friends at *V*, „ IV 1025
Vesper I will but pass to *v's*, And breathe one prayer *Becket* II i 80
In your old place? and *v's* are beginning. „ V ii 198
Come, then, with us to *v's*. „ V ii 596
They are thronging in to *v's*—half the town. „ V iii 35
Vessel guns From out the *v's* lying in the river. „ V iii 139
wherefore not Helm the huge *v* of your state, *Queen Mary* II i 222
In the full *v* running out at top „ V i 73
Plunder'd the *v* full of Gascon wine, *Harold* I i 378
Vex *V* him not, Leofwin. *Tostig.* I am not vext,—Altho' ye seek to *v* me, *Becket* V ii 441
I told my Lord He should not *v* her Highness; *Harold* I i 403
Why do you *v* me? *Queen Mary* III vi 66
Why would you *v* yourself, Poor sister? „ IV i 134
Which will so *v* thee. „ V v 263
I will not *v* you by repeating them— *Becket* II i 208
Why do you *v* me With raven-croaks *Prom. of May* II 403
Vex'd-Vext His Highness is so *vex'd* with strange affairs— *Foresters* II i 623
No, I am not *vext*,—Altho' ye seek to vex me, *Queen Mary* V ii 559
—I am not *vext* at all. *Harold* I i 404
A gnat that *vext* thy pillow! „ I i 409
I seed how the owd man wur *vext*. „ I ii 71
Viand besides Hedge-pigs, a savoury *v*, *Prom. of May* II 28
Vicar Julius, God's *V* and Vicegerent upon earth, *Foresters* IV 193
and adore This *V* of their *V*. *Queen Mary* III iii 213
Vice Foul maggots crawling in a fester'd *v*! „ III iii 244
Would call this *v*; but one time's *v* may be The virtue of another; and *V* and Virtue Are but two masks of self; and what hereafter Shall mark out *V* from Virtue „ V v 162
Our vice-king John,—True king of *v*— *Prom. of May* I 534
Vicegerent Julius, God's Vicar and *V* upon earth, *Foresters* II i 83
Vice-king And thou be my *v-k* in England. *Queen Mary* III iii 213
Our *v-k* John, True king of vice— *Harold* II ii 635
Vicinity Set up a *v*, sent his myriads *Foresters* II i 81
Sometime the *v* of those provinces— *Queen Mary* III i 463
Viciousness Because we seek to curb their *v*. „ III ii 196
Victim nobler The *v* was, the more acceptable Might be the sacrifice. *Foresters* III 383
Or happy fallen a *v* to the wolf. *The Falcon* 880
Victor will you crown my foe My *v* in mid-battle? *Foresters* II i 509
crown'd *v* of my will— *Becket* V i 150
Victory wines Of wedding had been dash'd into the cups Of *v*, *The Cup* II 519
thy *victories* Over our own poor Wales, *Harold* IV iii 8
I ever had my *victories* among women. „ IV iii 26
at last May lead them on to *v*— *The Cup* I i 153
Vile With that *v* Cranmer in the accursed lie Of good Queen Catharine's divorce— „ I ii 168
Villa Garcia No man can make his Maker—*V G.* *Queen Mary* III iv 231
No, *V G*, I sign no more. „ IV ii 58
Village (adj.) His *v* darling in some lewd caress „ IV ii 83
So loved by all the *v* people here, *Becket* IV ii 200
Village (s) I Shall not be made the laughter of the *v*, *Prom. of May* IV 755
Villain *v's* with their lying lights have wreck'd us! „ I 721
Serve thyself first, *v*! They shall not harm *Harold* II i 83
that *v*, Edgar, If he should ever show *The Cup* I ii 325
Vindicator Surgas e tenebris, Sis *v*! *Prom. of May* II 422
Vine You lived among your *v's* and oranges, *Harold* V i 572
Perhaps our *v's* will grow the better for it. *Queen Mary* III iv 253
apricot, *V*, cypress, poplar, myrtle, *Harold* I i 68
and like the swaying *v's*—Yea,— *The Cup* I i 3
„ I ii 411

Vine (*continued*) we will chirp among our *v's*, and smile sway the long grape-bunches of our *v's*, *The Cup* I iii 170
„ II 271
Vine-an'-the-Hop (*inn sign*) But hallus mi stop at the *V-a-t-H*, *Prom. of May* II 311
Vine-bower vast *v-b's* Ran to the summit of the trees, *The Cup* I ii 402
Vineyard she turns down the path through our little *v*, *The Falcon* 108
Vino *In v veritas.* *Foresters* IV 247
Vintage Not like the *v* blowing round your castle. *The Falcon* 579
send you down a flask or two Of that same *v*? „ 586
Violate These Romans dare not *v* the Temple. *The Cup* I iii 62
Violated A cleric *v* The daughter of his host, *Becket* I iii 382
so *v* the immemorial usage of the Church, „ III iii 72
v the whole Tradition of our land, *Prom. of May* I 494
Violence (*See also* **Over-violence**) Your *v* and much roughness to the Legate, *Queen Mary* III iv 318
—a sweet *v*, And a sweet craft. „ III v 108
v and the craft that do divide The world „ III v 130
cast with bestial *v* Our holy Norman bishops *Harold* I i 49
Side not with Tostig in any *v*, „ I i 457
For some unprincely *v* to a woman, *The Cup* I i 139
Thus *v* ill becomes The silence of our Temple. „ II 215
Violent Robin was *v*, And she was crafty— *Queen Mary* III v 107
Save for thy wild and *v* will that wrench'd All hearts of freemen from thee. *Harold* V i 277
Violet and won the *v* at Toulouse; *Becket, Pro.* 348
rose or no rose, has killed the golden *v*. „ *Pro.* 352
Sweeter than any *v* of to-day, *The Falcon* 465
I mean'd they be as blue as *v's*. *Prom. of May* I 104
Viper Two *v's* of one breed—an amphisbæna, *Queen Mary* III iv 39
Vire (fire) I do know ez Pwoups and *v's* be bad things; „ IV iii 501
and tells un ez the *v* has tuk holt. „ IV iii 512
There's nought but the *v* of God's hell e.. can burn out that. „ IV iii 527
Virgil Well, the tree in *V*, sir, „ III i 22
but, my Lord, you know what *V* sings, „ III vi 134
Virgin (adj.) seeing that our gracious *V* Queen hath— „ I iii 23
Virgin (s) (*See also* **Mary**) let me call her our second *V* Mary, „ I iii 57
V Mary! we'll have no virgins here „ I iii 60
we'll have no *v's* here—we'll have the Lady Elizabeth! „ I iii 61
by the holy *V*, being noble, But love me only: „ I v 70
Holy *V*, Plead with thy blessed Son; „ I v 84
I thank God, I have lived a *v*, „ II ii 218
Holy *V* will not have me yet Lose the sweet hope „ III vi 109
My son, the Saints are *v's*; *Harold* III i 272
I have been myself a *v*; and I swore To consecrate my *v* here „ III i 275
Yea, by the Blessed *V*! *Becket, Pro.* 520
The *V*, in a vision of my sleep, „ I i 53
we have the Blessed *V* For worship, „ V ii 220
I do commend my cause to God, the *V*, „ V iii 164
I am a *v*, my masters, I am a *v*. *Much.* And a *v*, my masters, three yards about the waist is like to remain a *v*, *Foresters* I ii 67
And you three holy men, You worshippers of the *V*, „ III 383
The Holy *V* Stand by the strongest. „ IV 264
Our holy king Hath given his *v* lamb to Holy Church *Harold* III i 334
Virginity They love the white rose of *v*, „ III i 273
Virgo Homo sum, sed *v* sum, *Foresters* I ii 66
Virtue (I count it as a kind of *v* in him, *Queen Mary* I iv 193
Is not *v* prized mainly for its rarity *Becket* III iii 303
one time's vice may be The *v* of another; and Vice and *V* Are but two masks of self; and what hereafter Shall mark out Vice from *V* *Prom. of May* I 536
Virtuous Exhort them to a pure and *v* life; *Queen Mary* IV ii 77
Virtus *Gratior in pulchro corpore v.* *Becket* V ii 542
Visible Is not the Church the *v* Lord on earth? „ I iii 92
Vision I have had a *v*; *Harold* I i 191
Edward w..tes!—Dazed—he hath seen a *v*. „ III i 131
Stigand, unriddle This *v*, canst thou? *Stigand.* Dotage! „ III i 175
The Vir..n, in a *v* of my sleep, *Becket* I i 53
It will be so—my *v's* in the Lord: „ III iii 341
I had once a *v* of a pure and perfect marriage, *Prom. of May* III 186
Shall I be happy? Happy *v*, stay. *Foresters* II ii 199
Visionary And found it all a *v* flame, *Queen Mary* IV ii 4

Visit thine host in England when I went To *v* Edward. *Harold* II ii 6
Coming to *v* my lord, for the first time in her life too! *Th. Falcon* 170
Visited When I *v* England, Some held she was his wife [illegible] v ii 99
Vitus (Saint) By old St. *V* Have you gone mad? *Foresters* IV 614
Vive le Roy Hurrah! *V l R*! *Becket* I iv 274
Voice (*See also* **Storm-voice**) Thro' many *v's* crying right and left, *Queen Mary* I ii 48
and all rebellions lie Dead bodies without *v*. „ II i 80
Three *v's* from our guilds and companies! „ II ii 255
And will not trust your *v's*. „ II ii 259
Their *v* had left me none to tell you this. „ II iii 36
A sound Of feet and *v's* thickening hither— „ II iv 45
Thine is a half *v* and a lean assent. „ III i 311
To join a *v*, so potent with her Highness, „ IV i 117
all your *v's* Are waves on flint. „ IV i 121
my poor *v* Against them is a whisper to the roar „ IV ii 186
remain After the vanish'd *v*, „ IV iii 104
crying, in his deep *v*, more than once, „ IV iii 611
Ay, ay; but many *v's* call me hence. *Mary.* *V's* —I hear unhappy rumours—nay, „ V i 32
What *v's* call you Dearer than mine „ V i 36
Alas, my Lord! what *v's* and how many? *Philip.* The *v's* of Castille and Aragon, „ V i 40
v's of Franche-Comté, and the Netherlands, The *v's* of Peru and Mexico, „ V i 45
if the fetid gutter had a *v* And cried „ V ii 323
Your Grace hath a low *v*. „ V ii 378
A low *v* Lost in a wilderness where none can hear! A *v* of shipwreck on a shoreless sea! A low *v* from the dust and from the grave „ V ii 381
No, that way there are *v's*. Am I too late? „ V v 207
Thou art a great *v* in Northumberland! *Harold* I i 114
in Normanland God speaks thro' abler *v's*, „ I i 167
I want his *v* in England for the crown, I want thy *v* with him to bring him round; „ II ii 71
The choice of England is the *v* of England. *William.* I will be king of England by the laws, The choice, and *v* of England. „ II ii 128
v of any people is the sword That guards them, „ II ii 134
would give his kingly *v* To me as his successor. „ II ii 588
Thou art the mightiest *v* in England, man, Thy *v* will lead „ II ii 617
we be not bound by the king's *v* In making of a king, yet the king's *v* „ III i 236
The *v* of Gurth! Good even, my good brother! „ III ii 115
Wessex dragon flies beyond the Humber, No *v* to greet it. „ IV i 5
Thou gavest thy *v* against me in the Council— „ IV ii 77
till *her v* Die with the world. „ IV iii 75
I am but a *v* Among you: murder, martyr me „ V i 77
I send my *v* across the narrow seas— „ V i 246
Thou gavest thy *v* against me in my life, I give my *v* against thee from the grave— „ V i 252
We give our *v* against thee out of heaven! „ V i 260
My battle-axe against your *v's*. „ V i 265
my *v* is harsh here, not in tune, *Becket, Pro.* 349
v of the deep as it hollows the cliffs of the land. „ II i 3
a *v* coming up with the *v* of the deep from the strand, „ II i 5
hand of one To whom thy *v* is all her music, „ II i 177
the *v* Of the perpetual brook, „ III i 45
The brook's *v* is not yours, and no flower, „ III i 55
when my *v* Is martyr'd mute, and this man disappears, „ III iii 349
Did not a man's *v* ring along the aisle, „ V ii 150
The King beyond the water, thro' our *v's*, „ V ii 321
Shall the waste *v* of the bond-breaking sea „ V ii 358
Blessings on your pretty *v*, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 64
arter she'd been a-readin' me the letter wi' 'er *v* a-shaäkin', „ II 129
And *her* charm Of *v* is also yours; „ II 381
I heard a *v*, 'Girl, what are you doing there?' „ III 375
Swarm to thy *v* like bees to the brass pan. *Foresters* I iii 108
they are so fond o' their own *v's* „ II i 383
Thou art her brother, and her *v* is thine, „ II i 479
In the cold water that she lost her *v*, „ IV 243
Void you would make his coronation *v* By cursing those who crown'd him. *Becket* V ii 330
Volcanic A drinker o[illegible], *v* wines, *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Volk (folk) and a-makin' o' *v* madder and madder; „ IV [illegible]
Volttigeer I can recommend our *V*.' *Prom. of May* [illegible]
Voluntary that thou hast sworn a *v* allegiance to him? *Becket, Pr*[illegible]
Vomit Made even the carrion-nosing m[illegible] *v* *Queen Mary* IV [illegible]
Vor (for) it be a var waay *v* my owld legs [illegible] *so'* Islip. „ IV [illegible]
the burnin' o' the owld archbishop 'll burn the Pwoap out o this 'ere land *v* iver and iver. „ IV [illegible]
Vor't (for it) but tek thou my word *v*, Joan,— „ IV [illegible]
Vouch Who shall *v* for his to-morrows? One word further. *Becket* III [illegible]
Vouchsafe *V* a gracious answer to your Queen? „ [illegible]
Vour (four) and so they bided on and on till *v* o' the clock, *Queen Mary* IV [illegible]
Vow (s) to swear *V's* that he dare not break. *Harold* [illegible]
for he Who vows a *v* to strangle his own mother „ III
He did not mean to keep his *v*. „ III
to see my solemn *v* Accomplish'd. „ III
that blighted *v* Which God avenged to-day. „ V
That kings are faithful to their marriage *v*. *Becket*
I bound myself, and by a solemn *v*, *The Falco*
but what a *v*! what a *v*! *Foresters* [illegible]
For holy *v's* made to the blessed Saints „ I
bounden by a *v* not to show his face, „ I
Vow (verb) Kiss'd me well I *v*; *Queen Mary* III
for he Who *v's* a vow to strangle his own mother *Harold* III
I *v* to build a church to God Here on the hill of battle; „ V
Voyage Had you a pleasant *v* up the river? *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Our *v* by sea was all but miracle; „ III
Sick as an autumn swallow for a *v*, *Harold* [illegible]
On my last *v*—but the wind has fail'd— *The Cup*
Vro' (from) and it be a var waay vor my owld legs up *v* Islip. *Queen Mary* IV [illegible]
till his man cum in post *v* here, „ IV [illegible]
Vrine saw thy willy-nilly nun *V* a tress against our golden fern. *Harold.* *V* a tear with our cold dews, *Harold* V

W

Waage (wage) An' I thanks ye fur that, Miss, moor nor fur the *w*. *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Waäist (waist) 'A cotched ma about the *w*, Miss, „ [illegible]
Waäy (way) it be a var *w* vor my owld legs up vro' Islip. *Queen Mary* IV [illegible]
Eh, then ha' thy *w* wi' me, Tib; „ IV [illegible]
I niver thowt o' mysen i' that *w*; but if she'd taäke to ma i' that *w*, or ony *w*, *Prom. of May*
We laäys out o' the *w* fur gentlefoälk altogither— „
An' I haätes boooks an' all, fur they put foälk off the owd *w's*. „
fell agean coalscuttle and my kneeä gev *w* „
I mun git out on 'is *w* now, or I shall be the death on 'im. „
Waded As if she had *w* in it. *Queen Mary* I
w in the brook, ran after the butterflies, *Prom. of May* I
Water Their *w* and perpetual sacrifice: *Queen Mary*
Waged Thou hast *w* God's war against the King; *Becket* V
Wages (*See also* **Waäge**) if the farming-men be come for their *w*, to send them up to me. *Prom. of May*
but the schoolmaster looked to the paying you your *w* when I was away, „
spent all your last Saturday's *w* at the ale-house; „
Why should I pay you your full *w*? „
there are your *w*; the next time you waste „
Wagon Like a tod of wool from *w* into warehouse. *Foresters* I
Wail (s) our sea-mew Winging their only *w*! *Harold*
better death With our first *w* than life— *Prom. of May*
—how she made her *w* as for the dead! „ I
and make a ghostly *w* ever and anon to scare 'em. *Foresters* II
Wail (verb) Is this a place To *w* in, Madam? *Queen Mary* V
thou wilt have To *w* for it like Peter. *Harold* III
dooms thee after death To *w* in deathless flame. *Becket* IV

Wailing helpless folk Are wash'd away, *w*, in their own blood— *Harold* II ii 471
W! not warring? Boy, thou hast forgotten " II ii 473
her poor spaniel *w* for her, *Prom. of May* II 473
Waist (*See also* **Waist**) three yards about the *w* is like to remain a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 69
He caught her round the *w*, " II i 116
And coil'd himself about her sacred *w*. " II i 130
I will take the rope from off thy *w* " IV 987
Waistcoat I doint believe he's iver a 'eart under his *w*. *Prom. of May* I 130
Wait Who *w's*, sir? *Usher.* Madam, the Lord Chancellor. *Queen Mary* I v 95
Who *w's*? *Usher.* The Ambassador from France, " I v 238
Who *w's*? *Usher.* The Ambassador of Spain, " I v 341
Your Lordship may not have so long to *w*. Remove him! " II iv 107
Lord Paget *W's* to present our Council to the Legate. " III ii 98
And *w* my coming back. " III vi 219
Madam, the Count de Feria *w's* without, " V ii 400
W he must—Her trance again. " V ii 402
W's till the man let go. *Harold* I i 320
Stand there and *w* my will. " II ii 683
Then our great Council *w* to crown thee King— " III i 3
And our great Council *w* to crown thee King. " III i 406
knights Sit, each a statue on his horse, and *w*. " V i 525
the business Of thy whole kingdom *w's* me: *Becket, Pro.* 278
We *w* but the King's word to strike thee dead. " I iii 166
'Should not an earl's son *w* on a king's son?' " III iii 152
w Till his nose rises; he will be very king. " V ii 183
I told them I would *w* them here. " V ii 503
w's once more Before the Temple. *The Cup* II 11
messenger from Synorix who *w's* Before the Temple? " II 37
Are you so sure? I pray you *w* and see. " II 107
He *w's* your answer. " II 117
I *w* him his crown'd queen. " II 1
Well, you must *w* till then. *Foresters* I ii 223
You shall *w* for mine till Sir Richard has paid the Abbot. " I ii 231
thou art the very woman who *w's* On my dear Marian. " II i 102
I *w* till Little John makes up to me. " III 17
W and see. (repeat) " IV 106, 108
Speak not. I *w* upon a dying father. " IV 610
W till he blow the horn. " IV 787
Sir Richard, let that *w* till we have dined. " IV 991
Waited Who brings that letter which we *w* for— *Queen Mary* I v 586
child We *w* for so long—heaven's gift at last— *Becket* III i 14
Waiting (part.) All arm'd, *w* a leader; *Queen Mary* II i 108
Who, *w* till the time had ripen'd, " III ii 78
like the Moslem beauties *w* To clasp *Prom. of May* I 247
what full hands, may be *W* you in the distance? " II 511
Tell him, then, that I'm *w* for him. " III 483
Waiting (s) Good counsel yours—No one in *w*? *Queen Mary* V v 203
Wake (s) have loved Harold the Saxon, or Hereward the *W*. *Foresters* I i 228
our great Earl, bravest English heart Since Hereward the *W* " II i 688
Wake (verb) *W*, or the stout old island will become *Queen Mary* II i 104
Edward *w's*!—Lazed—he hath seen a vision. *Harold* III i 130
And *w* with it, and show it to all the Saints. *Becket* II i 303
on a great occasion sure to *w* As great a wrath in Becket— " III i 87
W me before you go, I'll after you— *The Cup* I ii 447
And *w* the Devil, and I may sicken by 'em. *Foresters* III 325
Waked She must be *w*. *Harold.* Who must be *w*? *Prom. of May* III 658
Wakened to be *w* again together by the light of the resurrection, " III 196
Wakening (*See also* **New-wakening, Wakkenin'**) *W* such brawls and loud disturbances *Becket* V ii 352
Waking thine eyelids into sleep, Will hold mine *w*. *Harold* I ii 142
our *w* thoughts Suffer a stormless shipwreck in the pools Of sudden slumber, " V i 294
Wakkenin' (wakenin') but I thinks he be *w* oop. *Prom. of May* III 413
Wales The Queen of *W*? Why, Morcar, *Harold* IV i 152
had in it *W*, Her floods, her woods, her hills: " IV i 206
let him flap The wings that beat down *W*! " IV i 247
the victories Over our own poor *W*, " IV iii 27
Hath we not broken *W* and Norseland? " V i 395
I was the Queen of *W*. " V ii 95

Walhalla for better, Woden, all Our cancell'd warrior-gods, our grim *W*, Eternal Valhalla, *Harold* III ii 74
Walk (s) and the *w's* Where I could move at pleasure, *Becket* I i 265
that dreadful night! that lonely *w* to Little-chester, *Prom. of May* III 366
He was the cock o' the *w*; *Foresters* II i 320
all these *w's* are Robin Hood's And sometimes perilous. " IV 119
Walk (verb) And when I *w* abroad, the populace, *Queen Mary* I v 148
And if I *w* within the lonely wood, *Harold* II ii 216
we are Danes, Who conquer'd what we *w* on, " IV i 38
If you will *w* with me we needs must meet *The Cup* I iii 91
I pray you lift me And make me *w* awhile. " II 173
should *w* hand in hand together down this valley of tears, *Prom. of May* III 191
Walk'd He pass'd out smiling, and he *w* upright; *Queen Mary* IV iii 302
as he *w* the Spanish friars Still plied him " IV iii 376
But *w* our Norman field, *Harold* II ii 173
Upon the heads of those who *w* within— " II ii 363
W at night on the misty heather; " III ii 5
I have heard these poisons May be *w* down. *The Cup* II 475
As Wealth *w* in at the door. *Foresters* I i 151
Walkest And *w* here Unarmour'd? " IV 116
Walking (*See also* **A-walkin'**) I was *w* with the man I loved. *Queen Mary* V v 88
he's *w* to us, and with a book in his hand. *Prom. of May* I 210
Stole on her, she was *w* in the garden, *Foresters* II i 112
Wall (*See also* **Shield-wall**) And carve my coat upon the *w's* again! *Queen Mary* II iv 110
when the thief is ev'n within the *w's*, " III iv 312
moonlight casements pattern'd on the *w*, " V v 10
The *w's* oppress me, And yon huge keep *Harold* II ii 226
town Hung out raw hides along their *w's*, " II ii 383
shackles that will bind me to the *w*. " II ii 411
cherubim With twenty-cubit wings from *w* to *w*— " III i 181
our shield *w*—*W*—break it not—break not— " V i 232
make their *w* of shields Firm as thy cliffs, " V i 479
Hot-headed fools—to burst the *w* of shields! " V i 613
They say that *w's* have ears; *Becket* IV ii 79
Battering the doors, and breaking thro' the *w's*? " V ii 627
and the *w's* so thin, and the winders brokkan, *Prom. of May* III 72
Wallow Delight to *w* in the grossness of it, *Becket* II ii 343
Walnut *w*, apricot, Vine, cypress, poplar, myrtle, *The Cup* I i 2
Walter Lee, son of Sir Richard Lee (*See also* **Walter Lee**)
No news of young *W*? *Foresters* I i 73
for the ransom of my son *W*— " I i 265
Young *W*, nay, I pray thee, stay a moment. " II i 472
to dream that he My brother, my [illegible] *W*— " II i 652
O *W*, *W*, is it thou indeed Whose [illegible] was our ruin, " IV 1005
My masters, welcome gallant [illegible] young *W L*? " I i 55
W L, Give me that hand which [illegible] Richard " IV 1002
Walter Map (*See also* **Map**) But be[illegible] *W* " IV 1028
Non defensoribus istis, W M. *Becket* II ii 307
There is the King talking with *W* " II ii 346
That's a delicate Latin lay Of *W* " III iii 22
Waltham *W*, my foundation For [illegible] " V i 153
neighbour, *Harold* V i 97
the Holy Rood That bow'd to me at *W* " V i 383
No, daughter, but the canons out of *W*. " V i 475
Walworth And he will play the *W* to this [illegible] *Queen Mary* II ii 370
Wan The *w* boy-king, with his fast-fading [illegible] hard on mine, " I ii 30
How *w*, poor lad! how sick and sad for [illegible] *Harold* II ii 325
thou art Harold, I am Edith! Look not th[illegible] " V i 7[illegible]
Like the *w* twilight after sunset, crept Up [illegible] the tonsure, *Becket* I iii
Wander doth not kill The sheep that *w* from his flock, [illegible] IV i
Who *w* famine-wasted thro' the world. [illegible]
Wander'd so long Have *w* among women,— [illegible]
Wandering (adj. and part.) I found this white doe *w* through the wood, [illegible]
As Canterbury calls them, *w* clouds, [illegible]
Wandering (s) Prosper all thy *w* out And homeward. *Ha*[illegible]
Wane light of this new learning *w's* and dies: *Queen* [illegible]

Waning and make Our *w* Eleanor all but love me! *Becket* II ii 456
Wanstead she met the Queen at *W* *Queen Mary* I i 77
Want (s) Yet too much mercy is a *w* of mercy, " I v 508
This coarseness is a *w* of phantasy. " V ii 436
Thine absence well may seem a *w* of care. *Harold* I i 322
That suffers in the daily *w* of thee, " II ii 275
daily *w* supplied—The daily pleasure to supply it. *Becket* II ii 301
Yet if thro' any *w*— *Harold*. Of this religion? *Prom. of May* III 540
ever have happen'd thro' the *w* Of any or all of them. " III 547
If thro' the *w* of any—I mean the true one— " III 550
who never hast felt a *w*, to whom all things, *Foresters* I i 208
and their own *w* Of manhood to their leader! " II i 693
Want (verb) his manners *w* the nap And gloss of court; *Queen Mary* III v 70
you *w* the sun That shines at court; " III v 276
I *w* his voice in England for the crown, I *w* thy voice with him to bring him round: *Harold* II ii 71
and I *w* to bite, I *w* to bite, *Becket* I iv 221
shall see the silk here and there, and I *w* my supper. " IV i 57
Do you *w* them back again? *Prom. of May* II 43
Owd Steer's gotten all his grass down and *w's* a hand, " II 222
Miss Dora, mea and my mastes, us three, we *w's* to hev three words wi' ye. " III 125
all on us, wi' your leave, we *w's* to leather 'im. " III 137
and he *w's* to speak to ye partic'lar. " III 350
says he *w's* to tell ye summut very partic'lar. " III 355
an *w's* To hev a word wi' ye about the marriage. " III 703
Wanted I am sure Her morning *w* sunlight, *Harold* I ii 45
Wanting *W* the Papal mitre. *Queen Mary* III iv 148
" III vi 175
Be not be *w* Those that will urge her injury— " *The Falcon* 287
My palace *w* you was but a cottage; *Queen Mary* I v 336
Wanton (adj.) A very *w* life indeed. *Foresters* IV 46
No ribald John is Love, no *w* Prince, *Becket* I ii 9
Wanton (s) With a *w* in thy lodging—Hell requite 'em! " I ii 70
I would move this *w* from his sight " IV ii 116
And thou thyself a proven *w*? " V i 112
Lest thou shouldst play the *w* there again. " V iii 171
This *w* here. De Morville, Hold her away. *Foresters* I ii 12
Wantonness high Heaven guard thee from his *w*,
War and at *w* with him, your Grace And kingdom will be suck'd into the *w*, *Queen Mary* I v 2
must we levy *w* against the Queen's Grace?
Wyatt. No, my friend; *w for* the Queen's Grace—to save her from herself and Philip —*w* against Spain. " II i 187
the world is with us—*w* against Spain! " II i 196
not mix us any way With his French *w's*— " III iii 79
The civil *w's* are gone for evermore: " III v 150
Not so well holpen in our *w's* with France, " III vi 188
If *w* should fall between yourself and France, " V i 9
came to sue Your Council and yourself to declare *w*. (repeat) " V i 109, 116
soon or late you must have *w* with France; " V i 121
You make your *w's* upon him down in Italy:— " V i 141
Who deems it a most just and holy *w*. " V i 147
Alas! the Council will not hear of *w*. They say your *w's* are not the *w's* of England. " V i 164
There *will* be *w* with France, at last, my liege; " V i 282
the Council (I have talk'd with some already) are for *w*. " V i 296
He cannot dream that *I* advised the *w*; " V ii 57
We have made *w* upon the Holy Father All for your sake: " V ii 307
You did but help King Philip's *w* with France, " V ii 313
Dear Madam, Philip is but at the *w's*; " V v 25
And all his *w's* and wisdoms past away; " V v 56
W, my dear lady! *Harold* I i 22
W there, my son? is that the doom of England? " I i 124
W? the worst that follows Things that seem " I i 135
religious fool, Who, seeing *w* in heaven, " I i 140
Ay, ay and wise in peace and great in *w*— " I i 313
W, my dear lady, *W*, waste, plague, " I i 465
brought Thy *w* with Brittany to a goodlier close " II ii 49
seldom take man's life, except in *w*; " II ii 502
h The torch of *w* among your standing corn, " II ii 749

War (*continued*) Eternal *w*, than that the Saints at peace *Harold* III
Free thee or slay thee, Norway will have *w*; " IV
save for Norway, Who loves not thee but *w*. " IV
My legacy of *w* against the Pope " V
Whose life was all one battle, incarnate *w*, " V
I led seven hundred knights and fought his *w's*. *Becket* I
You will have *w*; and tho' we grant " II
Like some wise prince of this world from his *w's*, " V
Thou hast waged God's *w* against the King; " V
Rome Made *w* upon the peoples not the Gods. *The Cup*
you, Can you make *w*? Have you alliances? " I
submit at once Is better than a wholly-hopeless *w*, " I
Whereas in *w's* of freedom and defence " I
When I was married you were at the *w's*. *The Falc*
It may be I had never seen the *w's*. " *Foresters*
flung His life, heart, soul into those holy *w's* " "
Heading the holy *w* against the Moslem, " "
fighting underhand unholy *w's* Against your lawful king. " *Harold* IV
War-axe Mark'd how the *w-a* swang, *Queen Mary* III
Warble And *w* those brief-sighted eyes of hers? *Prom. of May*
Warblest 'O happy lark, that *w* high *Harold*
War-club wields His *w-c*, dashes it on Gurth, " IV
War-crash a *w-c*, and so hard, So loud, that, " "
War-cry I do not hear our English *w-c*. " "
Ward lest the king Should yield his *w* to Harold's will. *Becket*
Warden When thou thereof wast *w*. " "
Warder The *w* of the bower hath given himself " "
Where's the *w*? *Geoffrey*. Very bad. *Foresters*
Warehouse Like a tod of wool from wagon into *w*. *Harold* IV
War-horn Heard how the *w-h* sang, *Queen Mary*
Warm (adj.) know that whether A wind be *w* or cold, " "
That might live always in the sun's *w* heart, " "
Philip is as *w* in life As ever. " "
I would we had you, Madam, in our *w* Spain. *Becket*
Cold after *w*, winter after summer, " "
old faces Press round us, and *w* hands close with *w* hands, *Foresters*
so she glided up into the heart O' the bottle, the *w* wine, " "
Warm (verb) King Henry *w's* your traitors at his hearth. *Queen Mary*
To *w* the cold bounds of our dying life *The Cup*
And let them *w* thy heart to Little John. *Foresters*
Warmed He *w* to you to-day, and you have chilled him again. *Becket*
Warmth quenched the *w* of France toward you, " "
Warn To *w* us of his coming! *Foresters*
Warning (part.) Was *w* me that if a gentleman *Prom. of May*
Warning (s) he must die, For *w* and example. *Queen Mary*
Kind of the witch to give thee *w* thro'. *Becket*
The ghostly *w* of my martyrdom; " "
Warping You see thro' *w* glasses. *Queen Mary*
Warrant but then she goes, I *w*, " "
and I *w* this fine fellow's life. " "
I *w* you. *Cole*. Take, therefore, " "
I *w* you they talk about the burning. " "
I *w* thee! thou wouldst hug thy Cupid *Becket*,
We'll baffle them, I *w*. " "
I *w* you, or your own either. " "
So we will—so we will, I *w* thee. " "
Ay, and I *w* the customs. " "
Doth he remember me? *Rosamund*. I *w* him. " "
there I *w* I worm thro' all their windings. *The C*
I *w* you now, he said *he* struck the stag. " "
White? I *w* thee, my son, as the snow *The F*
I *w's* ye'll think moor o' this young Squire Edgar *Prom. of M*
I *w's* that ye goäs By häife a scoor o' näames— " "
I *w* thee—thou canst not be sorrier *Foreste*
Warring Wailing! not *w*? Boy, thou hast forgotten *Harol*
Warrior (adj.) The *w* Earl of Allendale, He loved the Lady *Fo*
Anne;
'Farewell, farewell, my *w* Earl!' " "
Warrior (s) And I would have my *w* all in arms. *Queen M*
W thou art, and mighty wise withal! *Harol*
Advance our Standard of the W, " "

W.rrior (s) (*continued*) yet he was a *w*, And wise, yet truthful, *Harold* v ii 154
—a *w*—ay, And but that Holy Peter fought for us, „ v ii 163
And all the pulse[illegible] of the *w*, *Becket* i i 152
This young *w* brok[illegible] his prison *Foresters* iv 998
Warrior-god all Our cancell'd *w-g's*, our grim Walhalla, *Harold* iii ii 73
Warsong He is chanting some old *w*. „ v i 195
War-storm If this *w-s* in one of its rough rolls Wash up „ v i 165
War-woodman W-*w* of old Woden, how he fells „ v i 588
Wary I will be wise and *w*, not the soldier As Foliot swears it.— *Becket* i [illegible]
Brave, [illegible]sane to the heart of her—a Tudor *Queen Mary* [illegible] 5
Was *W* it so indeed? *w* it so? *w* it so? *The Fo*[illegible]
Wash *W* up that old crown of Northumberland. *Harol*[illegible]
Till the sea *w* her level with her shores, „ [illegible]
Wash'd *w* if her feet were *w* in blood, *Queen Mary* iii i 62
With His own blood, and *w* us from our sins, „ iii iii 203
w his hands and all his face therein, „ iv iii 338
our helpless folk Are *w* away, wailing, *Harold* ii ii 171
the Archbishop *w* my feet o' Tuesday. *Becket* i iv 234
Washerwoman The *w's* brat! *Harold* iv iii 171
Wasp Out crept a *w*, with half the swarm behind. *Queen Mary* iii iii 49
Wassail The curse of England! these are drown'd in *w*, *Harold* iv iii 224
the *w* yells of thief And rogue and liar echo down in Hell, *Foresters* iii 322
Waste (adj.) *w* field With nothing but my battle-axe and him To spatter [illegible]'s brains! *Harold* ii ii 777
And lay the bo[illegible] upon the *w* sea-shore At Hastings, „ v ii 159
never again [illegible] all the *w* voice of the bond-breaking sea *Becket* v ii 358
Waste (s) the [illegible] a wild thing Out of the *w*, *Harold* i i 381
War, *w*, p[illegible], famine, all malignities. „ i i 466
This broth[illegible] comes to save Your land from *w*; „ iv i 95
Moon on the *w* and the wold, *The Cup* i ii 4
and leave it A *w* of rock and ruin, hear. „ ii 307
Waste (verb) And *w's* more life. *Queen Mary* i v 507
Thou art Tostig's brother, Who *w's* the land. *Harold* iv i 93
And *w* the land about thee as tho[illegible] [illegible]est, „ v i 130
should the King of England *w* th[illegible] [illegible]s Of England, „ v i 140
W not thy might before the battl[illegible] „ v i 415
if a man *W's* himself among wome[illegible] *Becket, Pro.* 137
But wherefore *w* your heart In loo[illegible]ng *Prom. of May* ii 503
next time you *w* them at a pot-house you get no more from me. „ iii 99
Than this, this—but I *w* no words upon him: „ iii 745
how to charm and *w* the hearts of men. *Foresters* ii i 502
Richard sacks and *w's* a town With random pillage, „ iv 376
Wasted (*See also* **Famine-wasted**) Your havings *w* by the scythe and spade— *Queen Mary* ii ii 276
Hath *w* all the land at Pevensey— *Harold* iv iii 189
wells of Castaly are not *w* upon the desert. *Becket, Pro.* 388
Shall God's good gifts be *w*? „ i iv 71
W our diocese, outraged our tenants, „ v ii 431
I have *w* pity on her—not dead now— *Prom. of May* iii 691
w his revenues in the service of our good king Richard *Foresters* i i 193
Wasteful look, how *w* of the blossom you are! *Prom. of May* i 612
Wat And he will play the Walworth to this *W*; *Queen Mary* ii ii 371
Watch (verb) and *w* The parch'd banks rolling incense, *Queen Mary* i v 90
Like dogs that set to *w* their master's gate, „ iii iv 309
I must not dream, not wink, but *w*. „ iii v 154
w All that is gracious in the breath of heaven „ iii vi 223
And *w* a good man burn. „ iv iii 293
belike he *w'es*, If this war-storm in one of its rough rolls *Harold* v i 164
And *w* Fitzurse, and if he follow thee, *Becket* i i 330
I sometimes think he sleeps When he should *w*; „ iii i 34
W! he will out again, and presently, „ iii ii 8
climb The mountain opposite and *w* the chase. *The Cup* i i 117
I'll *w* him from behind the trees, *Foresters* iii 48
Watch (vigil) (*See also* **Death-watch**) arm'd men Ever keep *w* beside my chamber door, *Harold* ii ii 245
We all keep *w*. *Foresters* iv 608
Watch (watchman) you curse so loud, The *w* will hear you. *Queen Mary* v iv 63
Watch'd So hated here! I *w* a hive of late; *Queen Mary* iii iii 46
W children playing at *their* life to be, „ iii iv 63

Watch'd (*continued*) I *w* you dancing once With your huge father; *Queen Mary* v ii 143
In Guernsey, I *w* a woman burn; „ v iv 18
Why am I follow'd, haunted, harass'd, *w*? *Harold* ii ii 249
He *w* her pass with John of Salisbury *Becket* i ii 40
We have *w* So long in vain, he hath pass'd out again, „ iii ii 11
and I *w* her and followed her into the woods, „ iv ii 16
Watchin' When ye thowt there were nawbody *w* o' you, *Prom. of May* ii 180
Watching (*See also* **Watchin'**) ever see a carrion crow Stand *w* a sick beast *Queen Mary* iv iii 7
but smile As kindness, *w* all, *Harold* i i 367
I have had a weary day in *w* you *The Cup* i ii 40
He dozes—I have left her *w* him. *Foresters* ii ii 81
Water lead The living *w's* of the Faith again *Queen Mary* i v 88
Council, The Parliament as well, are troubled *w's*; „ ii ii 51
And yet like *w's* „ iii v 56
Scream'd as you did for *w*. „ iv iii 444
And putrid *w*, every drop a worm, *Harold* i i 377
Pour not *w* In the full vessel *Becket* i iv 220
tho' I can drink wine I cannot bale *w*, „ iii iii 166
keep the figure moist and make it hold *w*, „ v ii 303
we bring a message from the King Beyond the *w*; „ v ii 323
The King beyond the *w*, tho' our voices, „ v ii 327
To your young King on this side of the *w*, *Prom. of May* iii 170
has promised to keep our hearts above *w*; *Foresters* i ii 48
More *w* goes by the mill than the miller wots of, „ iv 243
In the cold *w* that she lost her voice, „ iv 668
Were plunged beneath the *w's* of the sea,
Waterfall You know the *w* That in the summer *The Cup* i i 107
Waterside I will go with you to the *w*. *Queen Mary* iii ii 148
Wattled And *w* thick with ash and willow-wands; *Harold* v i 190
Wave or *w* And wind at their old battle: *Queen Mary* i v 356
God lay the *w's* and strow the storms „ i v 381
torn Down the strong *w* of brawlers. „ iii i 186
All your voices Are *w's* on flint. „ iv i 122
shatter'd back The hugest *w* from Norseland *Harold* iv iii 62
child's sand-castle on the beach For the next *w*— *The Cup* i ii 255
heard a saying in Egypt, that ambition Is like the sea *w*, „ i iii 138
to the *w*, to the glebe, to the fire! „ ii 4
In this full tide of love, *W* herakis *w*: *Foresters* iv 1044
Waver'd The Pope himself *w*; *Queen Mary* iv i 85
Waverer makes the *w* pass Into more settled hatred „ iii iv 157
Wavering When faith is *w* makes the waverer pass „ iii iv 157
Waxen some *w* doll Thy baby eyes have rested on, belike; „ i v 8
Who melts a *w* image by the fire, *Foresters* ii i 671
Way (*See also* **Half-way, Waky**) Skips every *w*, from levity or from fear. *Queen Mary* i iii 170
He is every *w* a lesser man than Charles; „ i v 330
Your Highness is all trembling. *Mary.* Make *w*. „ i v 595
and I fear One scruple, this or that *w*, „ ii ii 100
But Janus-faces looking diverse *w's*. „ iii ii 75
If any man in any *w* would be The one man, „ iii iii 274
No—nor this *w* will come, Seeing their lie two *w's* „ iii iv 111
Thou's thy *w* wi' man and beast, Tib. „ iv iii 498
bound and babble all the *w* As if itself were happy. „ v v 86
is not this the *w*? No, that *w* there are voices. „ v v 206
God guide me lest I lose the *w*. „ v v 210
That he should harp this *w* on Normandy? *Harold* i i 270
I see the goal and half the *w* to it.— „ i ii 196
Smooth thou my *w*, before he clash with me; „ ii ii 69
I'll tell them I have had my *w* with thee. „ ii ii 119
Which *w* soever the vane-arrow swing, „ ii ii 257
I'll back my *w* to the sea. „ ii ii 312
And, brother, we will find a *w*,' said he— „ ii ii 367
but thou must not this *w* answer *him*. „ ii ii 371
Lost, lost, we have lost the *w*. „ iii ii 15
Who is it comes this *w*? Tostig? „ iv ii 1
the counter *w*—Cowl, helm; and crozier, „ v i 443
until I find Which *w* the battle balance. „ v i 461
That was not the *w* I ended it first— *Becket, Pro.* 335
Thou canst not fall that *w*. „ i i 115
Take it not that *w* balk not the Pope's will. „ i iii 342
spied my people's *w's*; „ i iii 364

Way (*continued*) like a fool, thou knowest no middle *w*. *Becket* I iii 533
I ask'd the *w*. *Rosamund*. I think so. " II i 62
the goodly *w* of women Who love, " II i 256
daughter of Zion lies beside the *w*— " III iii 178
Well, well, then—have thy *w*! " III iii 215
If God would take him in some sudden *w*— " V i 94
That *w*, or this! Save thyself either *w*. *Becket*. Oh, " V iii 84
no, not either *w*, nor any *w* Save by that *w* *The Cup* I i 211
Slowly but surely—till I see my *w*.
Thou—coming my *w* too—Camma — good-night.
Camma. Thy *w*? poor worm, crawl down thine " II 492
own black hole *Prom. of May* I 82
No, not that *w*—here, under the apple tree. " I 476
yet that might be The best *w* out of it, " I 691
Is there no other *w*? " III 368
the rain beating in my face all the *w*, *Foresters* I i 139
I was dreaming of it all the *w* hither. " I i 140
Dream of it, then, all the *w* back, " II i 160
Glide like a light across the woodland *w's*! " II i 198
Did we not hear the two would pass this *w*? " II i 265
only they that be bred in it can find their *w* a-nights in it. " II i 632
forest lawns are all as bright As *w's* to heaven, " IV 111
Have ye glanced down thro' all the forest *w's* " IV 972
So now which *w* to the dinner?

Wayside Yea, at the *w* inn Close by that alder-island *Prom. of May* II 534
in your brook,

Weak But a *w* mouth, an indeterminate—ha? *Queen Mary* III iv 340
Bonner. Well, a *w* mouth, perchance. " III v 121
what is *w* must lie; " V i 292
other things As idle; a *w* Wyatt! " V ii 286
Send out; I am too *w* to stir abroad: " V v 131
Ah, *w* and meek old man, *Foresters* II i 690
W natures that impute Themselves to their unlikes, *Harold* V i 106
Weaken'd whether that which held it Had *w*, " V i 648
let not my strong prayer Be *w* in thy sight, *Queen Mary* III i 130
Weaker You would but make us *w*, Thomas Stafford. *The Falcon* 832
so much *w*, so much worse For last day's journey.
where the man and the woman, only differing as *Prom. of May* III 191
the stronger and the *w*, *Queen Mary* I v 560
Weakness was it boldness Or *w* that won there? *The Cup* I i 23
The *w* and the dissonance of our clans, *Harold* I ii 33
Weal foes in Edward's hall To league against thy *w*. *Foresters* IV 481
You scheme against her father's *w* and hers,
Wealth (*See also* **World-wealth**) He wrecks his health *Queen Mary* I v 167
and *w* on courtesans, " I v 362
Which in his absence had been all my *w*. " II ii 210
But for the *w* and glory of our realm, " II ii 384
his *w* A fountain of perennial alms— " IV iii 201
to those that own exceeding *w*, *Becket* II ii 446
The wine and *w* of all our France are yours; *The Cup* II 289
Foam over all the fleeted *w* of kings *The Falcon* 855
Than all my childless *w*, if mine must die. *Prom. of May* III 616
I have land now And *w*, and lay both at your feet. " III 795
not with all your *w*, Your land, your life!
As *W* walk'd in at the door. 'You have come for you *Foresters* I i 151
saw *W* coming,' " I i 156
W dropt out of the window, " I i 158
'Well now you would fain follow *W*,' " I ii 36
What a *w* of words—O Lord, I will live
Wealthy all the magistracy, all the nobles, and all *Queen Mary* V iv 51
the *w*; *The Falcon* 190
Wean I put the bitters on my breast to *w* him, *Harold* IV ii 27
Wean'd She hath *w* me from it with such bitterness.
Weant (will not) Well, it be I' my natur to knock 'im *Prom. of May* I 289
o' the 'ead now; but I *w*.
but I promised one of the Misses I wouldn't meddle " I 470
wi' ye, and I *w*. " II 40
an' *w* ye taäke 'em now, Miss Dora, " II 58
But I *w* be too sudden wi' it; " II 63
W ye gi'e me a kind answer at [redacted]? " II 110
but that be all along o' you, Miss, because ye *w* hev me; " II 161
and she *w* sa much as look [redacted] 'im? " II 218
I *w* goä to owd Dobson:
then, by-and-by, if she *w* listen to me when I be " II 693
a-tryin' to saäve 'er—if she *w*—

Weant (will not) (*continued*) An' we *w* mention *Prom. of May* III 1[illegible]
naw naämes, *Queen Mary* III v 1[illegible]
Weapon What *w* hath the child, save his soft tongue, *Harold* IV iii [illegible]
I had wish'd for any *w*. *Queen Mary* I iv [illegible]
Wear (*See also* **Weär**) I *w* it then to spite her. " I v 1[illegible]
I *w* beneath my dress A shirt of mail: " I v 4[illegible]
Ev'n that young girl who dared to *w* your crown? " I v 5[illegible]
w it as memorial of a morning Which found me " II ii 1[illegible]
I *w* Upon this finger), ye did promise full Allegiance " III i 2[illegible]
wilt thou *w* thy cap before the Queen? " V ii 6[illegible]
And *w* my crown, and dance upon my grave. *Harold* III ii 1[illegible]
I dare not *w* it. " V i 4[illegible]
The ring thou darest not *w*, *Becket, Pro.* [illegible]
Take it and *w* it on that hard heart of yours " V ii [illegible]
The Mitre! *Salisbury*. Will you *w* it?— *The Cup* I iii [illegible]
She will be glad at last to *w* my crown. " II [illegible]
and *w* it Beside him on his throne. *The Falcon* [illegible]
The diamonds that you never deign'd to *w*. *Prom. of May* II [illegible]
I *w* it next my heart. *Foresters* I ii [illegible]
Will you have it? Will you *w* it? " III [illegible]
And take and *w* this symbol of your love; *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Weär and I thinks ye *w's* a Lunnon book. *Foresters* I ii [illegible]
Wearest Why *w* thou thy cowl to hide thy face? *Queen Mary* III ii [illegible]
Wearied I am an old man *w* with my journey, " III vi [illegible]
King hath *w* of his barren bride. *Becket* [illegible]
Thou art *w* out With this day's work, *The Cup* I [illegible]
Our Senate, *w* of their tetrarchies, " I [illegible]
Wearier Yours must have been a *w*. *Queen Mary* I i [illegible]
Wearing So royal that the Queen forbad you *w* it. " III vi [illegible]
Weary So *w* am I of this wet land of theirs, *Harold* V [illegible]
I am *w*—go; make me not wroth with thee! *The Cup* I [illegible]
I have had a *w* day in watching you. *Prom. of May* II [illegible]
O Love and Life, how *w* am I, " II [illegible]
but, my flower, You look so *w* and worn! *Foresters* II [illegible]
But I am *w* pacing thro' the wood. " II [illegible]
I am *w*. What's here? " II [illegible]
W—*w* As tho' a spell were on me. *Prom. of May* I [illegible]
Weasel stick to tha like a *w* to a rabbit, I will. *Foresters* I [illegible]
Weasel-sucked or the shambles-oak, or a *w-s* egg. *Harold* I [illegible]
Weather Two young lovers in winter *w*, *Prom. of May* [illegible]
you couldn't have more splendid *w*. " [illegible]
The *w's* well anew, but the glass be a bit shaäky. " [illegible]
the winders brokken, and the *w* sa cowd, *Queen Mary* V [illegible]
Weather'd Many points *w*, many perilous ones, *Harold* [illegible]
Weave *w* the web That may confound thee yet. *Queen Mary* III [illegible]
Weaver the psalm-singing *w's*, cobblers, scum— *Harold* [illegible]
Web weave the *w* That may confound thee yet. *Becket* I [illegible]
Crost and recrost, a venomous spider's *w*— *Queen Mary* [illegible]
Wed 'Thou shalt not *w* thy brother's wife.' " [illegible]
Prince of Spain coming to *w* our Queen! " [illegible]
that after all She means to *w* you. " [illegible]
great party in the state Wills me to *w* her. " [illegible]
as great a party in the state Will you to *w* me? " [illegible]
—for to *w* with Spain Would treble England— " [illegible]
No new news that Philip comes to *w* Mary, " [illegible]
Philip shall not *w* Mary; " [illegible]
They would not have me *w* the Prince of Spain; " [illegible]
that the son Being a King, might *w* a Queen— " [illegible]
'It is the King's wish, that you should *w* Prince " [illegible]
Philibert of Savoy. " [illegible]
when I came to *w* your majesty, Lord Howard, " [illegible]
as you know, We meant to *w* her; *Harold* [illegible]
Why then, thou must not *w* him. " [illegible]
They say thou art to *w* the Lady Aldwyth. *The Cu*[illegible]
The sovereign of Galatia *w's* his Queen. *Prom. of Ma*[illegible]
if a gentleman Should *w* a farmer's daughter, *Foreste*[illegible]
And these shall *w* with freemen, " [illegible]
Rather than that would *w* her with the Sheriff. " [illegible]
In that great heat to *w* her to the Sheriff " [illegible]
till thou *w* what man thou wilt. " [illegible]
'This boy will never *w* the maid he loves, " [illegible]
You shall *w* your Marian. She is true, and you are " [illegible]
true, " [illegible]
Then you will *w* the Sheriff? " [illegible]
For so this maid would *w* our brother, " [illegible]

Wed (*continued*) He shall *w* thee: The land shall still be mine. Child, thou shalt *w* him, Or thine old father will go mad— *Foresters* IV 642
But thou wilt *w* him? „ IV 663
Wedded Were I in Devon with my *w* bride, *Queen Mary* I iv 119
when I was *w* to the realm And the realm's laws „ II ii 164
I would she could have *w* that poor youth, „ V ii 475
God bless thee, *w* daughter. *Harold* III i 293
I am seeking one who *w* me in secret. „ V ii 29
How dost thou know I am not *w* to her? *Becket, Pro.* 73
Madam, you do ill to scorn *w* love. „ *Pro.* 354
W? *Rosamund.* Father! „ I i 318
I that *w* Henry, Honouring his manhood— „ IV ii 419
I be wife to one That only *w* me for Aquitaine? „ V i 121
Dost thou remember when I *w* Sinnatus? *The Cup* II 194
Wedding wines Of *w* had been dash'd into the cups Of victory, *Harold* IV iii 7
You are an honest pair. I will come to your *w*. *Prom. of May* III 115
Wedding-day (day) niver touched a drop of owt till my oän *w-d*, „ I 362
Wedlock I am not so set on *w* as to choose *Queen Mary* II ii 214
Weed (*See also* **Shore-weed**) But on the heretic dunghill only *w's*. „ IV i 180
Such *w's* make dunghills gracious. „ IV i 181
plow Lay rusting in the furrow's yellow *w's*, *Becket* I iii 355
like a barren shore That grew salt *w's*, *The Cup* II 232
Such rampant *w's* Strangle each other, *Prom. of May* III 590
Week Sick for an idle *w* of hawk and hound *Harold* I i 103
Nay, rest a *w* or two, „ II ii 179
I ha' been but a *w* here and I ha' seen *Becket* III i 108
What day of the *w*? Tuesday? „ V ii 281
Only last *w* at Littlechester, drove me *Prom. of May* II 404
That John last *w* return'd to Nottingham, *Foresters* III 147
Why then a *w*. *Justiciary.* No, not an hour: „ IV 446
Weep *W* not, good Thirlby. *Queen Mary* IV ii 172
Who would not *w*? „ IV ii 175
Behold him, brethren: he hath cause to *w*!—So have we all: *w* with him if ye will, Yet—— „ IV iii 14
They can but *w* in silence. „ IV iii 361
I could *w* for them And her, and mine own self „ V ii 11
And *w's* herself into the place of power; *Becket* V ii 214
Weeping she is *w* now; For the wrong Robin took her *Queen Mary* III v 262
My girl, thou hast been *w*: *Harold* III ii 38
I was *w* for him; He gave me his hand: *The Falcon* 834
How gracefully there she stands *W*— *Prom. of May* I 736
Since I left her Here *w*, I have ranged the world, „ II 252
She gave a *w* kiss to the Earl, (repeat) *Foresters* I i 20, 119
Weigh the cause that *w's* Upon my conscience *Queen Mary* IV iii 237
Which *w's* even on me. *Becket* III i 42
Weight (s) Will shift the yoke and *w* of all the world *Queen Mary* III vi 212
lighten'd for me The *w* of this poor crown, *Harold* I i 218
Charged with the *w* of heaven wherefrom they fall! „ V i 567
dead man's dying wish should be of *w*. *Becket, Pro.* 423
till the *w* of Germany or the gold of England brings one of them down to the dust— „ II ii 363
I reel beneath the *w* of utter joy— *The Cup* II 450
but that I am a man of *w*, and the *w* of the church to boot *Foresters* I ii 57
doth not the *w* of the flesh at odd times overbalance the *w* of the church, „ I ii 60
Thou art worth thy *w* in all those marks of gold, Yea, and the *w* of the very land „ IV 1023
Weight (verb) And *w* down all free choice beneath the throne. *Becket* I iii 118
Weightier Is *w* than a thousand marks in gold. *Foresters* IV 660
Weird if you *w* sign Not blast us in our dreams.— *Harold* I i 120
Welcome (adj.) Thou art ever *w*, Simon Renard. *Queen Mary* I v 345
To whom the fire were *w*, „ IV iii 438
but all on 'em *w*, all on 'em *w*; *Prom. of May* I 450
You are *w*, though I fear you be of those *Foresters* I ii 197
Let me be, I say! The Sheriff will be *w*! „ IV 602
Welcome (inter.) *W* to England! *Queen Mary* V iii 13
W to this poor cottage, my dear lady. *The Falcon* 270
Welcome (s) And *w* turns a cottage to a palace. *The Falcon* 272
Will bid you *w*, and will listen to you. *Prom. of May* II 522

Welcome (s) (*continued*) and there's for you—and the old woman's *w*. *Foresters* II i 290
Welcome (verb) let us *w* him, Love that can lift up *Becket* II i 13
My masters, *w* gallant Walter Lea. *Foresters* IV 1002
Weld he would *w* France, England, Scotland, *Queen Mary* V i 136
Welfare Believe it will be better for your *w*. „ I iv 254
be curious About the *w* of their babes, *The Cup* I ii 362
Well (adj. and adv.) God send her *w*; Here comes her Royal Grace. *Queen Mary* II ii 125
Now what I am ye know right *w*—your Queen; „ II ii 162
But all is *w*; 'twas ev'n the will of God, „ III ii 77
Can we not have the Catholic church as *w* Without as with the Italian? „ III iii 96
Philip, can that be *w*? „ V i 143
Thou knowest never woman meant so *w*, „ V ii 343
I trust your Grace is *w*. „ V ii 551
I am not *w*, but it will better me, „ V ii 553
All is *w* then; rest—I will to rest; he said, I must have rest. „ V v 185
a Boleyn, too, Glancing across the Tudor—not so *w*. „ V v 228
And it is *w* with me, tho' some of you Have scorn'd me— *Harold* I i 187
w, *w*—a dream—no more! „ I ii 92
Ay—*w*—of old. I tell thee what, my child; „ I ii 96
And it were *w*, if thou shouldst let him feel, „ II ii 15
And *w* for thee and England—and for her— „ III ii 111
Tho' we have pierced thro' all her practices; And that is *w*. „ V i 157
That is *w*. The Norman, What is he doing? „ V i 217
W? *Fitzurse.* Nay, let me pass, my lord, for I must know. *Becket* I i 204
an' it 'ud be *w* for me in the end, „ III i 134
W—*w*—away. „ III ii 54
I mean to marry him—if that be *w*. *The Cup* II 62
Great Artemis! O Camma, can it be *w*, „ II 81
'Get the Count to give me his falcon, And that will make me *w*.' *The Falcon* 243
when he came last year To see me hawking, he was *w* enough: „ 313
It might have been as *w* for me. „ 386
Here, or else *w* in Heaven, where all is *w*. „ 682
He gave me his hand: 'I should be *w* again If the good Count would give me——' „ 836
As *w* as ever. I came back to keep his birthday. *Prom. of May* I 73
The weather's *w* anew, but the glass be a bit shaaky. „ II 51
Eh, but I be *w* to do; „ II 72
Courage, courage! and all will go *w*. „ III 215
Crown thee with flowers; and he will soon be *w*: All will be *w*. *Foresters* II ii 20
Then all is *w*. In this full tide of love, Wave heralds wave: „ IV 1042
Strike up a stave, my masters, all is *w*. „ IV 1102
Well (s) The *w's* of Castaly are not wasted upon the desert. *Becket, Pro.* 387
this bitter world again—These *w's* of Marah. „ V ii 82
We are almost at the bottom of the *w*: *Prom. of May* III 161
She lay so long at the bottom of her *w* *Foresters* IV 242
Well-beloved God bless our *w-b* Robin, Earl of Huntingdon. „ I i 248
Wells Deans Of Christchurch, Durham, Exeter, and *W*— *Queen Mary* I ii 10
Well-served I am *w-s*, and am in everything „ V iii 24
Well-shaped I am as *w-s* as my lady here, *Becket* III i 150
Well to do but I be *w t d*; and if ye would nobbut hev me, *Prom. of May* II 72
Welsh had I been his, I had been all *W*. *Aldwyth.* Oh, ay—all *W*—and yet I saw thee drive him up his hills— *Harold* IV i 209
Welshman Your *W* says, 'The Truth against the World,' „ II ii 397
Wench But the *w* Hath her own troubles; *Queen Mary* III v 261
Then there isn't a goodly *w* to serve him with it: *Becket* I iv 159
gave me a great pat o' the cheek for a pretty *w*, „ III i 126
Went My mother said, Go up; and up I *w*. *Queen Mary* I iii 99
who *w* with your train bands To fight with Wyatt, „ II ii 26
gray rogue, Gardiner, *W* on his knees, „ III v 166
all boots were ever made Since man *w* barefoot. „ III v 198
These meteors came and *w* before our day, *Harold* I i 131
wouldst thou that it *w* aught else than well? „ I i 334

Went (*continued*) I would it *w* as well as with mine earldom, *Harold* I i 336
An evil dream that ever came and *w*— " I ii 70
thine host in England when I *w* To visit Edward. " II ii 5
Your comet came and *w*. " III i 359
w abroad Thro' all my counties, *Becket* I iii 362
due to those That *w* before us for their work, " II ii 192
those Who *w* before us did not wholly clear " II ii 202
lost her and *w* on and on till I found the light and the lady, " IV ii 18
besides the wind *W* with my arrow. *The Cup* I ii 32
It be five year sin' ye *w* afoor to him, *Prom. of May* II 5
I sank so low that I *w* into service— " III 391
an' one on 'em *w* an' lost hersen i' the river. " III 456
As happy as any of those that *w* before. *Foresters* I ii 129
Wept then all *w* but she, Who changed not colour *Queen Mary* III i 397
That heaven *w* and earth blush'd. " III iv 193
under no ceiling but the cloud that *w* on them, " V iv 40
Wessex (adj.) Our *W* dragon flies beyond the Humber, *Harold* IV i 3
Wessex (s) (**kingdom of the West Saxons**) Harold, Earl of *W*! " II i 82
Art thou not Earl of *W*? " II i 85
Were such murderous liars In *W*— " II i 95
West (adj.) we fun' 'im out a-walkin' i' *W* Field wi' a white 'at, *Prom. of May* III 135
Yet Thou art but a *W* Saxon: *we* are Danes! *Harold* IV i 53
West (s) (*See also* **South-west**) Tho' charged with all the wet of all the *w*. " II ii 189
who know His prowess in the mountains of the *W*, " IV i 165
To leave the Pope dominion in the *W*. He gave him all the kingdoms of the *W*. " V i 23
Whose doings are a horror to the east, A hissing in the *w*!' *Becket* IV ii 245
marvell'd at Our unfamiliar beauties of the *w*; " IV ii 303
In our poor *w* We cannot do it so well. " IV ii 316
Westminster (**abbey and city**) Where is the charter of our *W*? *Harold* III i 194
Seeing he must to *W* and crown Young Henry *Becket* III ii 9
Westminster (**Bishop**) Bishops—York, London, Chichester, *W*— " I iii 386
West Saxon Thou art but a *W S*: *we* are Danes! *Harold* IV i 53
Wet (adj.) it would seem this people Care more for our brief life in their *w* land, *Queen Mary* III vi 62
So weary am I of this *w* land of theirs, " III vi 105
Will my faggots Be *w* as his were? " IV ii 229
Wet (s) Eh, the wind and the *w*! " IV iii 467
barrin' the *w*, Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' " IV iii 491
W, famine, ague, fever, storm, wreck, wrath,— " V v 108
Tho' charged with all the *w* of all the west. *Harold* II ii 188
Whale Rolf, what fish did swallow Jonah? *Rolf.* A *w*! *Fisherman.* Then a *w* to a whelk we have swallowed the King of England. " II i 43
Wharf swirling under me in the lamplight, by the rotten *w's*— *Prom. of May* III 371
Wharton (**Lady Anne**) *See* **Anne, Anne Wharton**
Wheat garner the *w*, And burn the tares *Queen Mary* V v 113
Wheedle I could not force or *w* to my will. *The Cup* I iii 167
Wheedled Has *w* it off the King's neck to her own. *Becket* IV ii 201
Wheedling It was a *w* monk Set up the mass. *Queen Mary* I ii 90
Wheel(s) The *w* of Fate has roll'd me to the top. *The Cup* II 221
There was a song he made to the turning *w*— *Foresters* I iii 154
Wheel (verb) and howsoe'er Thy quarry wind and *w*, *The Falcon* 12
Whelk whale to a *w* we have swallowed the King of England. *Harold* II i 44
Whelmest corpse thou *w* with thine earth is cursed, " V i 67
When When did I hear aught but this '*W*' from thee? " I i 284
Whew He swears by the Rood. *W*! *Queen Mary* I i 63
Whine never *w* Like that poor heart, Northumberland, " II ii 332
Whined The man had children, and he *w* for those. " II ii 336
Whinnied colt winced and *w* and flung up her heels; *Becket, Pro.* 515
Whipping doth not the living skin thicken against perpetual *w's*? " III iii 317
Whipt for doing that His father *w* him into doing— *Queen Mary* I v 63
I hope they *w* him. I would have hang'd him. *Becket, Pro.* 15
I am like a boy now going to be *w*; *Foresters* II ii 50
Whirl in the *w* of change may come to be one. *Queen Mary* I iii 106
Whist What is that *w* sound? (repeat) *Harold* V i 482, 665

Whisking And *w* round a corner, show'd his back *Queen Mary* II i 131
Whisper (s) voice Against them is a *w* to the roar " IV ii 187
The secret *w* of the Holy Father. *Becket* I iii 236
Indungeon'd from one *w* of the wind, " IV ii 146
Thro' all closed doors a dreadful *w* crept " V ii 88
Whisper (verb) *W*! God's angels only know it. Ha! *Harold* V ii 31
You never *w* close as lovers do, *Foresters* III 5
Will *w* evermore of Robin Hood. " IV 1069
Whisper'd *W* me, if I loved him, not to yield *Queen Mary* I ii 35
w, 'Wyatt,' And whisking round a corner, " II i 129
Rose hand in hand, and *w*, 'come away! " III v 148
I *w*, Let me crown you Queen of Beauty, *The Falcon* 360
Whispering *W*—leagued together To bar me *Queen Mary* I iv 139
Lord Devon, girls! what are you *w* here? " V ii 485
year to come *W* 'it will be happier,' *Foresters* I iii 18
Whistle La, to *w* out my life, *Queen Mary* II iv 108
I *w* to the bird has broken cage, And all in vain. " V v 19
Arrows *w* all about. *Foresters* II ii 165
White (*See also* **Maiden-white**) for thou art as *w* as three Christmasses. *Queen Mary* I i 30
because they know him The last *W* Rose, the last Plantagenet " I iv 20
All red and *w*, the fashion of our land. " I v 1
but took To the English red and *w*. " I v 1
another, mute as death, And *w* as her own milk; " II ii 8
there is ordnance On the *W* Tower and on the Devil's Tower, " II iii 4
or you'll make the *W* Tower a black 'un for us this blessed day. " II iii 10
w satin his trunkhose, Inwrought with silver,— " III i 7
Bagenhall, I see The Tudor green and *w*. " III i 18
Mary rubb'd out pale—She could not make it *w*— " III i 42
and your flocks of swans, As fair and *w* as angels; " III ii
So after that when she once more is seen *W* as the light, " III iv 19
The colours of our Queen are green and *w*, " III v
Hodge 'ud ha' been a-harrowin' o' *w* peasen i' the outfield " IV iii 4
Charged him to do it—he is *w* as death. " IV iii 5
and all in *w*, His long *w* beard, which he had never shaven " IV iii 5
Choose therefore whether thou wilt have thy conscience *W* as a maiden's hand, *Harold* II ii 2
My lord! thou art *w* as death. " II ii 8
Am I so *w*? Thy Duke will seem the darker. Hence, I follow. " II ii 8
They love the *w* rose of virginity, The cold, *w* lily blowing in her cell: " III i
For England, for thy poor *w* dove, who flutters Between thee and the porch, " IV i
In cold, *w* cells beneath an icy moon— " V i
A doter on *w* pheasant-flesh at feasts, *Becket, Pro.*
Is black and *w* at once, and comes to nought. " I iii
We can make a black sin *w*. " I iv
That he made the black sheep *w*. " I iv
w In the sweet moon as with a lovelier snow! *The Cup* I ii
See, see, my *w* bird stepping toward the snare. " I ii
No matter! see your cloth be *w* as snow! *The Falcon*
W? I warrant thee, my son, as the snow yonder on the very tip-top o' the mountain. "
And yet to speak *w* truth, my good old mother, "
The hen cluckt late by the *w* farm gate, *Prom. of May*
Why, now, what maäkes tha sa *w*? " I
Wi' the wild *w* rose, an' the woodbine sa gaäy, " II
And the *w* cloud is roll'd along the sky! *Foresters* I ii
I found this *w* doe wandering thro' the wood, " II
Ghost! did one in *w* pass? " II i
thy father will not grace our feast With his *w* beard to-day. "
White (**Sir Thomas**) *See* **Thomas White**
White Rose The last *W R*, the last Plantagenet *Queen Mary* I iv
Whitethorn There's *w*, girl. " II
Whitewash you could *w* that cottage of yours *Prom. of May* I
Whissing Will hear our arrows *w* overhead, *Foresters* IV
Whoà (**stop**) Gee oop! *w*! Gee oop! *w*! (repeat) *Prom. of May* II 307

Whole Why, such a game, sir, were *w* years a playing. *Queen Mary* I iii 140
To guard and keep you *w* and safe from all The spoil „ II ii 246
Presenting the *w* body of this realm Of England, „ III iii 116
and we cannot burn *w* towns; they are many, „ III iv 175
Lest your *w* body should madden with the poison? „ III iv 207
And not like thine To gorge a heretic *w*, roasted or raw. „ III iv 344
'what am I, Cranmer, against *w* ages?' „ IV ii 104
Of this be sure, he is *w* worlds away. „ IV iii 194
I were *w* devil if I wrong'd you, Madam. „ V iii 6
Love will stay for a *w* life long. *Harold* I ii 17
but ours are *w*; I have but bark'd my hands. „ II i 4
'Love for a *w* life long' When was that sung? „ III ii 88
Go round once more; See all be sound and *w*. „ V i 194
Sire, the business Of thy *w* kingdom waits me: *Becket, Pro.* 278
And goodly acres—we will make her *w*; „ I i 164
O rare, a *w* long day of open field. „ I i 296
and the moon Divides the *w* long street with light and shade „ I i 365
Cannot a smooth tongue lick him *w* again To serve your will? „ II ii 25
And as for the flesh at table, a *w* Peter's sheet, „ III iii 129
The soldier, when he lets his *w* self go Lost in the common good, „ V ii 39
and send Her *w* heart's heat into it, „ V ii 255
The Pope, the King, will curse you—the *w* world Abhor you; „ V iii 183
violated the *w* Tradition of our land, *Prom. of May* I 495
We shall have to sell all the land, which Father, for a *w* life, has been getting together, „ III 165
Canst thou endure to be a beggar whose *w* life hath been folded like a blossom in the sheath, *Foresters* I i 205
I would ha' given my *w* body to the King had *he* asked for it, „ II i 306
Wholesome yet I found One day, a *w* scripture, *Queen Mary* III iv 84
If thou canst make a *w* use of these *Harold* III i 20
the *w* plow Lay rusting in the furrow's yellow weeds, *Becket* I iii 354
I came on certain *w* usages, „ I iii 412
Because I have a *w* medicine here Puts that belief asleep. „ IV ii 50
Wholly not for myself—For England—yet not *w*— *Harold* V i 307
Only that the rift he made May close between us, here I am *w* king, *Becket* II ii 132
those Who went before us did not *w* clear The deadly growths of earth, „ II ii 202
Wholly-hopeless submit at once Is better than a *w-h* war, *The Cup* I ii 141
Whoop Bee musn't buzz, *W*—but he knows. (repeat) *Becket* III i 99, 241
Grasshopper, grasshopper, *W*—you can hear. „ III i 103
Bird musn't tell, *W*—he can see. (repeat) „ III i 107, 256
W—but he knows, *W*—out he knows. „ III i 262
Whose *W* play is all to find herself a King. *Queen Mary* I iii 164
but of this England, in *w* crown our Kent is the fairest jewel. „ II i 163
One, *w* bolts, That jail you from free life, „ III v 171
Deserts? Amen to what? *W* deserts? Yours? „ V iv 31
Whoy (why) *W*, O lor, Miss! that wur sa long back, *Prom. of May* III 70
Wicked Nay swears, it was no *w* wilfulness, Only a natural chance. *Queen Mary* III v 72
A chance—perchance One of those *w* wilfuls that men make, „ III v 75
W sea-will-o'-the-wisp! Wolf of the shore! *Harold* II i 20
The *w* sister clapt her hands and laugh'd; „ V ii 48
But all that sounds so *w* and so strange; *Prom. of May* I 656
Wickedness His *w* is like my wretchedness— „ III 747
Wickentree if I hadn't a sprig o' *w* sewn into my dress, *Foresters* II i 250
Wide cry To have the gates set *w* again, *Queen Mary* II iv 65
They are the flower of England; set the gates *w*. „ II iv 70
W of the mark ev'n for a madman's dream. „ V iii 81
O God, that I were in some *w*, waste field *Harold* II ii 777
Fling *w* the doors and let the new-made children *The Cup* II 163
Richer than all the *w* world-wealth of May, *The Falcon* 466
Wider But stretch it *w*; say when England fell. *Queen Mary* III iii 261
Wide-spread Into the *w-s* arms of fealty, „ II ii 264

Widow (*See also* **Wife-widow**) a *w* And orphan child, whom one of thy wild barons— *Becket, Pro.* 187
Who stole the *w's* one sitting hen o' Sunday, „ I iv 120
The stately *w* has no heart for me. *The Falcon* 30
Prettier than that same *w* which you wot of. *Foresters* III 268
Shamed a too trustful *w* whom you heard In her confession; „ III 385
All *w's* we have holpen pray for us, „ IV 1078
Widow'd Back thro' their *w* channel here, *Queen Mary* I v 89
Wield And Loathing *w* a Saxon battle-axe— *Harold* V i 414
w's His war-club, dashes it on Gurth, „ V i 639
Wife (*See also* **Country-wives, Heart-wife, Maiden-wife**)
was born of a true man and a ring'd *w*, *Queen Mary* I i 55
'Thou shalt not wed thy brother's *w*.' „ I ii 63
And scared the gray old porter and his *w*. „ II iii 16
Your Grace hath a most chaste and loving *w*. „ III vi 130
parting of a husband and a *w* Is like the cleaving of a heart; „ III vi 195
so my Queen Would leave me—as—my *w*. „ V i 252
Might I not say—to please your *w*, the Queen? „ V i 307
and cleave unto each other As man and *w*? „ V ii 139
Unhappiest Of Queens and *wives* and women! „ V ii 408
That his own *w* is no affair of his. „ V ii 561
They say, his *w* was knowing and abetting. *Harold.* They say, his *w*!—To marry and have no husband Makes the *w* fool. *Harold* II ii 306
And that my *w* descends from Alfred? „ II ii 594
a *w*, What matters who, so she be serviceable „ III i 290
Yea, am I not thy *w*? „ IV iii 41
No, but a shoal of *wives* upon the heath, „ V i 146
We have parted from our *w* without reproach, „ V i 154
devil Hath haunted me—mine oath—my *w*— „ V i 318
being the true *w* Of this dead King, „ V ii 84
Ay, and what art thou? *Edith.* His *w*! „ V ii 90
Some held she was his *w* in secret— „ V ii 100
I am his *w*! and she—For look, „ V ii 106
Thy *w* am I for ever and evermore. „ V ii 118
it seems Was false to his own *w*. „ V ii 152
Who calls me? she That was my *w*, *Becket* II ii 75
and pray God she prove True *w* to you. „ II ii 79
convene This conference but to babble of our *wives*? „ II ii 90
whom you call—fancy—my husband's brother's *w*. „ III i 202
whom it pleases him To call his *wives*; „ IV ii 37
talk'd him out of His ten *wives* into one. „ IV ii 313
You were but Aquitaine to Louis—no *w*; You are only Aquitaine to me—no *w*. „ V i 117
I be *w* to one That only wedded me for Aquitaine? Yet this no *w*— „ V i 120
this no *w* has born you four brave sons, „ V i 125
I *am* true *w*, and have my fears Lest Becket „ V i 157
for of your *wives* you shall Find one a slut „ V ii 201
'To the admired Camma, *w* of Sinnatus, the Tetrarch, *The Cup* I i 36
and this cup to Camma, The *w* of Sinnatus. „ I i 63
I send it to the *w* of Sinnatus, „ I i 72
Well spoken, *w*. *Synorix.* Madam, so well I yield. „ I ii 171
—did Dishonour to our *wives*. „ I ii 184
be willing *wives* enough To feel dishonour, honour. „ I ii 187
I know of no such *wives* in all Galatia. „ I ii 191
What follows is for no *w's* eyes. „ I ii 231
What *should* he say, my *w*! „ I ii 348
welfare of their babes, their *wives*, O ay—their *wives*—their *wives*. „ I ii 363
He should say nothing to my *w* if I Were by „ I ii 366
if she be a true and loving *w* She may, „ I iii 32
will he ever be of one faith with his *w*? *Prom. of May* III 178
But lack of happiness in a blatant *w*. *Foresters* I iii 132
There are no *wives* like English *wives* „ II i 15
An outlaw's bride may not be *w* in law. „ II ii 90
Robin, I do, but I have a bad *w*. „ III 70
Thou art more my *w* so feeling, than if my *w* „ III 123
Here comes a citizen, and I think his *w*. „ III 228
dear *w*, we have fallen into the hands Of Robin Hood. „ III 232
no man, so His own true *w* came with him, „ III 240
Curtsey to him, *w*, and thank him. „ III 248
Away, away, *w*, wilt thou anger him? „ III 254

Wife (*continued*) they put it upon me because I have a bad *w*. *Foresters* III 438
then each man That owns a *w* or daughter, " III 460
dishonour The daughters and the *wives* of your own faction— " IV 698
Wife-like So *w-l* humble to the trivial boy Mismatch'd with her for policy! *Queen Mary* III i 364
Wife-widow Left Mary a *w-w* here alone, " III i 462
Wild and will pounce like a *w* beast out of his cage to worry Cranmer. " I i 88
You are *w*; what headache? " I iv 147
like the *w* hedge-rose Of a soft winter, possible, " III vi 14
Catch the *w* cat, cage him, and when he springs " V v 65
letting the *w* brook Speak for us— " V v 90
Thou knowest I soon go *w*. *Harold* I i 297
Come, come! as yet thou art not gone so *w* " I i 299
Nor thou be a *w* thing Out of the waste, " I i 380
Our *w* Tostig, Edward hath made him Earl: he would be king:— " I ii 185
W as he, born so: " IV i 110
The nimble, *w*, red, wiry, savage king— " IV i 197
Save for thy *w* and violent will that wrench'd All hearts " V i 277
I lost it, playing with it when I was *w*. " V ii 110
a widow And orphan child, whom one of thy *w* barons— *Becket, Pro.* 188
Thomas, thou wast not happy taking charge Of this *w* Rosamund to please the King, " I i 392
This *w* one—nay, I shall not prick myself— " II i 143
And I could tear him asunder with *w* horses Before he would betray it. " II i 267
Like the *w* beast—if you can call it love. " IV ii 121
Nay, for who could trace a hand So *w* and staggering? *The Falcon* 439
Wi' the *w* white rose, an' the woodbine sa gaäy, *Prom. of May* II 174
if you Had seen us that *w* morning when we found Her bed unslept in, " II 469
That were a *w* justice indeed. " III 156
Knave, there is a lot of *w* fellows in Sherwood Forest *Foresters* I ii 72
They hold by Richard—the *w* wood! " I iii 111
the highback'd polecat, the *w* boar, The burrowing badger—By St. Nicholas I have a sudden passion for the *w* wood—We shall be free as air in the *w* wood— " I iii 120
I have reign'd one year in the *w* wood. " II i 36
Tut! tut! the scream of some *w* woodland thing. " II i 253
Here's a pot o' *w* honey from an old oak, " II i 295
might Betray me to the *w* Prince. " II i 708
loud enough To fright the *w* hawk passing overhead, " III 318
Venison, and *w* boar, hare, geese, besides Hedge-pigs, " IV 191
and they are delivered here in the *w* wood an hour after noon. " IV 509
Were some strong fellow here in the *w* wood, " IV 515
When the Church and the law have forgotten God's music, they shall dance to the music of the *w* wood. " IV 556
Then will I live for ever in the *w* wood. " IV 879
We dealt in the *w* justice of the woods. " IV 1072
Wild-beast The mere *w-b*! *Dobson.* Out o' the chaumber, *Prom. of May* III 736
Wilderness Lost in a *w* where none can hear! *Queen Mary* V ii 382
pray for him who hath fed you in the *w*. *Becket* I iv 267
Wildest The *w* of the random youth of Florence *The Falcon* 808
Wild-flower My bank Of *w-f's*. At thy feet! *Becket* II i 126
Wild-fowl we came upon A *w-f* sitting on her nest, " V ii 234
Wilful One of those wicked *w's* that men make, *Queen Mary* III v 75
W, w. Go—the Saints Pilot " *Harold* I i 263
Wilfulness was no wicked *w*, Only a natural chance. *Queen Mary* III v 72
Will (s) (*See also* **Free-will**) putting by his father's *w*. " I ii 28
Few things have fail'd to which I set my *w*. " II ii 23
and so learn Your royal *w*, and do it.— " II ii 139
seeks To bend the laws to his own *w*, " II ii 184
Our sovereign Lady by King Harry's *w*; " II ii 268
But all is well; 'twas ev'n the *w* of God, " III ii 77
Your father had a *w* that beat men down; " IV i 108
It is God's *w*, the Holy Father's *w*, And Philip's *w*, " IV i 184
Stand there and wait my *w*. *Harold* II ii 683
Help us against the Norman? *Morcar.* With good *w*; " IV i 182

Will (s) (*continued*) Take it not that way—balk not the Pope's *w*. *Becket*
Is it thy *w*, My lord Archbishop, "
it is the *w* of God To break me, "
'False to myself! It is the *w* of God!' *Henry.* God's *w* be what it will, "
The King's *w* and God's *w* and justice; "
The *w* of God—why, then it is my *w*— "
tongue lick him whole again To serve your *w*? *Henry.* He hates my *w*, not me. "
since he flouts the *w* of either realm, "
My liege, your *w* and happiness are mine. "
God's *w* be done! (repeat) " V ii
It is God's *w*. Go on. "
Why do you force me thus against my *w*? "
I could not force or wheedle to my *w*. *The Cup*
would oust me from his *w*, if I Made such a marriage. *Prom. of M*
There is a fence I cannot overleap, My father's *w*. *Foreste*
For thou hast stolen my *w*, and made it thine. "
Will (verb) Or—if the Lord God *w* it—on the stake. *Queen Mary*
and use Both us and them according as they *w*. "
As you *w*. *Fitzurse.* Nay, as *you w*. *Becket.* Nay, as *you w*. *Becket*
I *w*, I *w*. And I *w* not betray you. *The Cup*
I *w*, I *w*. Poor fellow! *The Fa*
Will'd Get thou into thy cloister as the king *W* it: *Harold*
were he living And grown to man and Sinnatus *w* it, *The Cup*
Willer (**willow**) Wi' the briar sa green, an' the *w* sa graäy, *Prom. of Ma*
William (**Lord William Howard**) (*See also* **Howard, William**) [redacted] News abroad, *W*? *Queen Mar*
brave Lord *W* Thrust him from Ludgate, "
William (**the Conqueror**) (*See also* **William the First**) Fly thou to *W*; tell him we have Harold. *Harold*
W laugh'd and swore that might was right, "
That had anger'd *me* Had I been *W*. "
may he not make A league with *W*, "
I will not hear thee—*W* comes. "
W the tanner's bastard! "
'If ye side with *W* Ye are not noble.' "
when I rode with *W* down to Harfleur, "
one should be This *W's* fellow-tricksters;— "
Against St. Valery And *W*. "
but worse news: this *W* sent to Rome, "
Keep that for Norman *W*! *Thane.* Down with *W*! "
W the Norman, for the wind had changed— "
W hath landed, ha? "
play The *W* with thine eyesight and thy tongue. "
—thou art but a messenger of *W*. "
W's or his own As wind blows, or tide flows: "
hath borne at time A bastard false as *W*. "
A lake that dips in *W* As well as Harold. "
a mightier man-in-arms Than *W*. "
Save *W's* death or mine. "
William (**the First**) (*See also* **William the Conqueror**) In *W's* time, in our first Edward's time, *Queen Mary* II
There was no Canterbury in *W's* time. *Becket* II
William Howard (**Lord, Lord High Admiral**) (*See also* **Howard, William**) I leave Lord *W H* in your city, *Queen Mary*
I saw Lord *W H* By torchlight, "
Is not Lord *W H* a true man? "
Spite of Lord Paget and Lord *W H*, "
my Lord Paget and Lord *W H*, Crave, "
No, here's Lord *W H*. "
William of Orange *W o O*, William the Silent. "
Williams (**Lord, of Thame**) Whereat Lord *W* gave a sudden cry:— "
William the Silent (**William of Orange**) William of Orange, *W t S*. "
W t S They call him— "
Willing he will be *w* that you and Father should live with us; *Prom. of May*

Willing (*continued*) there might be *w* wives enough To feel dishonour, honour. *The Cup* I ii 187
Willingly Full *w*, my lord. *Foresters* I ii 134
Willingness With most exceeding *w*, I will; *Queen Mary* III v 214
Will not *See* **Wean't, Wunt**
Willow (*See also* **Willer**) This is the hottest of it: hold, [illegible]! hold, *w*! *Harold* V i 629
saw the ball you lost in the fork of the great *w* *Becket* IV ii 58
you told me a great fib: it wasn't in the *w*. „ IV ii 371
Willow-herb Forget-me-not, meadowsweet, *w*-*h*. *Prom. of May* II 299
Willow-wattle And wattled thick with ash and *w*-*w*; *Harold* V i 190
Willo-o'-the-wisp (*See also* **Wisp**) oafs, ghosts o' the mist. *w*-*o*'-*t*-*w*; *Foresters* II i 264
Willy-nilly if man be only A *w*-*n* current of sensations— *Prom. of May* II 263
And someone saw thy *w*-*n* nun Vying a tress *Harold* V i 148
This other, *w*-*n*, for his bride. *Foresters* IV 768
Wilson (a schoolmaster) Well, *W*. I seed that one cow o' thine *Prom. of May* I 190
summat wrong theer, *W*, fur I doänt understan' it. „ I 234
Why, *W*, tha 'eärd 'im thysen— „ I 301
—what's the newspaäper word, *W*?—celebrate— „ I 320
Win I'm the first of players. I shall *w*. *Queen Mary* I iii 149
As if to *w* the man by flattering him. „ II ii 312
W thro' this day with honour to yourself, „ IV ii 165
And, if I *w*, I *w*, and thou art king; *Harold* V i 125
To tell thee thou shouldst *w* at Stamford-bridge, „ V i 236
and to *w* my own bread, *Becket* III i 117
A policy of wise pardon *W's* here as well as there. „ V ii 24
—if I *w* her love, They too will cleave to me, *The Cup* I iii 153
his falcon Ev'n *w's* his dinner for him in the field. *The Falcon* 231
W me you cannot, murder me you may, *Foresters* IV 721
Win (reach) Eh, my rheumatizy be that bad however be I to *w* to the burnin'. *Queen Mary* IV iii 474
Winced colt *w* and whinnied and flung up her heels; *Becket, Pro.* 515
Winchester a plundering o' Bishop *W's* house; *Queen Mary* II iii 73
same book You wrote against my Lord of *W*; „ IV iii 265
Henry of *W*? *Henry.* Him who crown'd Stephen— *Becket, Pro.* 272
Wind (s) or wave And *w* at their old battle: *Queen Mary* I v 357
know that whether A *w* be warm or cold, „ I v 620
Eh, the *w* and the wet! „ IV iii 466
but Dumble wur blow'd wi' the *w*, „ IV iii 477
barrin' the *w*, Dumble wur blow'd wi' the *w*, „ IV iii 493
Proclaim it to the *w's*. „ V ii 290
As few as I may in a *w*, *Harold* II i 68
the best, strong-wing'd against the *w*. „ II ii 149
The *w's* so cross and jostle among these towers. „ II ii 155
Breathe the free *w* from off our Saxon downs, „ II ii 186
For happier homeward *w's* than that which crack'd „ II ii 198
But wherefore is the *w*, „ II ii 256
The *w* is fair For England now . . . „ II ii 766
Heard, heard— *Harold.* The *w* in his hair? „ III i 371
we must fight. How blows the *w*? „ III ii 135
William the Norman, for the *w* had changed— „ IV iii 181
William's or his own As *w* blows, or tide flows: „ V i 163
Winnow and scatter all scruples to the *w*, *Becket* I i 15[illegible]
that one time sway to the current, And to the *w* another. „ I iii 59
Is it the *w* of the dawn that I hear „ II [illegible]
and so of the other *w's*; „ II ii 32[illegible]
God and his free *w* grant your lordship a happy home-return „ III iii 327
Indungeon'd from one whisper of the *w*, „ IV ii 147
besides the *w* Went with *my* arrow. *The Cup* I ii 31
thou that art life to the *w*, to the wave, „ II 3
Thou whose breath Is balmy *w* to robe „ II 265
On my last voyage—but the *w* has fail'd— „ II 521
My far-eyed queen of the *w's*— *The Falcon* 9
And a salt *w* burnt the blossoming trees; *Prom. of May* I 57
day's bright like a friend, but the *w* east like an enemy. „ I 79
He wur sa bellows'd out wi' the *w* this murnin', „ III 432
To break our band and scatter us to the *w's*. *Foresters* III 454
Wind (verb) and howsoe'er Thy quarry *w* and wheel, *The Falcon* 12
if I *w* This forest-horn of mine *Foresters* IV 174
Winder (window) and I heärd the *w*—that's the *w* at the end o' the passage, *Prom. of May* I 396
afoor I coomed up he got thruff the *w* ageän. „ I 406

Winder (window) (*continued*) I'll hev the *w* naäiled up, and put Towser under it. *Prom. of May* I 426
she set the bush by my dairy *w* „ II 18
the walls as thin, and the *w's* brokken, „ III 72
Winding I warrant I worm thro' all their *w's*. *The Cup* I i 87
To lead us thro' the *w's* of the wood. *Foresters* II i 634
And catch the *w* of a phantom horn. „ IV 1091
Window (*See also* **Winder**) Open the *w*, Knyvett; *Queen Mary* II i 154
My *w* look'd upon the corridor; „ V ii 459
When he we speak of drove the *w* back, „ V ii 464
Got thro' the *w* again? *Prom. of May* I 407
will be placed Beneath the *w*, Philip. „ I 561
Love flew in at the *w* *Foresters* I i 150
Wealth dropt out of the *w*, „ I i 156
Windsor There yet is time, take boat and pass to *W*. *Mary.* I pass to *W* and I lose my crown. *Queen Mary* II iv 28
Windy for in our *w* world What's up is faith, *Harold* I i 83
Nor mark the sea-bird rouse himself and hover Above the *w* ripple, „ II ii 336
Wine we may grant the *w*. Old Sir Thomas always granted the *w*. *Queen Mary* II i 41
and mine old flask of *w* Beside me, „ III i 47
So the *w* ran, and there be revelry, „ III ii 236
what an acrid *w* has Luther brew'd, „ IV iii 545
A drinker of black, strong, volcanic *w's*, „ V ii 94
Would the *w's* Of wedding had been dash'd *Harold* IV iii 6
cannot see the world but thro' their *w's*! „ IV iii 226
Some *w*! Too much! „ V i 203
amorous Of good old red sound liberal Gascon *w*; *Becket, Pro.* 101
A good dish from a bad, new *w* from old. *Henry.* Well, who loves *w* loves woman. „ *Pro.* 106
when the Gascon *w* mounts to my head, „ *Pro.* 113
I have been a lover of *w's*, and delicate meats, „ I i 76
Go home, and sleep thy *w* off, for thine eyes Glare stupid-wild with *w*. „ I i 212
Well—if that isn't goodly *w*— „ I iv 157
that tho' I can drink *w* I cannot bide water, „ I iv 220
The *w* and wealth of all our France are yours; „ II ii 446
warder of the bower hath given himself Of late to *w*. „ III i 32
his fond excess of *w* Springs from the loneliness „ III i 39
Are braced and brazen'd up with Christmas *w's* „ V ii 424
Plunder'd the vessel full of Gascon *w*, „ V ii 441
—we have eaten—we are heated. *W*! *The Cup* I ii 46
red *w* Ran down the marble and lookt like blood, „ II 203
Bring me The costly *w's* we use in marriages. „ II 365
W! Filippo, *w*! *Count.* It is but thin and cold, *The Falcon* 576
Not quite recover'd of your wound, the *w* Might help you. „ 591
thro' the blood the *w* leaps to the brain *Foresters* I iii 22
Here, here—a cup of *w*—drink and begone! „ I iii 89
Give me a draught of *w*. „ II i 459
A draught of *w*. *Robin.* Our cellar is hard by. „ II i 467
Take him, good little John, and give him *w*. „ II i 470
your good father had his draught of *w* „ II ii 2
Where lies that cask of *w* whereof „ III 306
And thou wouldst run more *w* than blood. „ III 338
the warm *w*, and found it again. „ IV 245
Wine-press For thou hast trodden this *w*-*p* alone. *Becket* III iii 290
Wing on the deck and spread his *w's* for sail! *Queen Mary* I v 379
hardly, save by boat, swimming, or *w's*. „ II iii 13
free *w* The world were all one Araby. „ III v 209
May the great angels join their *w's*, „ V iv 6
Would their *w's* were mine To follow thee *Harold* I ii 26
two young *w's* To fly to heaven straight with. „ III i 25
cherubim With twenty-cubit *w's* from wall to wall— „ III i 184
not so with us—No *w's* to come and go. „ III ii 99
let him flap The *w's* that beat down Wales! „ IV i 247
and our battle-axes broken the Raven's *w*, „ IV iii 65
hear him presently with clapt *w* Crow over Barbarossa— *Becket* II ii 49
we pray you, draw yourself from under The *w's* of France. „ II ii 249
lark first takes the sunlight on his *w*, *The Cup* I iii 44
had you left him the free use of his *w's*, *Prom. of May* I 653
would not blur A moth's *w* by the touching; „ II 492
he flutter'd his *w's* with a sweet little cry, *Foresters* I i 154
he flutter'd his *w's* as he gave me the lie, „ I i 159

Wing'd (*See also* **Strong-wing'd**) sonnet's a flying ant, *W* for a moment. *Queen Mary* II i 85
But *w* souls flying Beyond all change *Harold* III ii 100
They say that you are wise in *w* things, *Becket* I i 255
Winging our sea-mew *W* their only wail! *Harold* II i 98
Wingless and thus I dumb thee too, my *w* nightingale! „ I ii 24
Wink The French King *w's* at it. *Queen Mary* III i 160
I must not dream, not *w*, but watch. „ III v 154
Take fees of tyranny, *w* at sacrilege, *Becket* II ii 394
Winking Priest Sits *w* at the license of a king, „ I ii 66
Winnow *W* and scatter all scruples to the wind, „ I i 150
Winsome So *w* in her grace and gaiety, *Prom. of May* III 754
Winter (adj.) (*See also* **Spring-and-winter**) Tho' all the world should bay like *w* wolves. *Queen Mary* II ii 361
Our short-lived sun, before his *w* plunge, „ III iii 86
Two young lovers in *w* weather, *Harold* III ii 3
They are but of spring, They fly the *w* change— „ III ii 97
W sunshine! Beware of opening out thy bosom to it, *The Cup* III iii 29
Close to the grating on a *w* morn *The Falcon* 441
Winter (s) (*See also* **Midwinter**) like the wild hedge-rose Of a soft *w*, *Queen Mary* III vi 16
Hath, like a brief and bitter *w's* day, „ IV iii 430
Were but a sort of *w*; „ V iv 16
Her life was *w*, for her spring was nipt: „ V v 269
And be thy hand as *w* on the field, *Harold* V i 132
And *w* again and the snows. *Becket, Pro.* 334
After the nine'een *w's* of King Stephen— „ I iii 338
Cold after warm, *w* after summer, „ I iv 64
And in the *w* I will fire their farms. *Foresters* IV 95
A thousand *w's* Will strip you bare as death, „ IV 1055
Winter-cataracts Whose *w-c* find a realm and leave it *The Cup* II 305
Wiry The nimble, wild, red, *w*, savage king— *Harold* IV i 197
Wisdom Some spice of *w* in my telling you, *Queen Mary* II iv 134
Best *w* is to know the worst at once. „ III v 220
bring it Home to the leisure *w* of his Queen, „ III vi 23
And all his wars and *w's* past away; „ V v 56
Fool still? or *w* there, *Harold* I i 359
W when in power And wisest, should not „ I i 363
Ay, if *W* Pair'd not with Good. „ V i 177
by thy *w* Hast kept it firm from shaking; *Becket, Pro.* 203
And all the *w* of the Chancellor, „ I i 153
Life yields to death and *w* bows to Fate, *The Cup* I 89
Wise (*See also* **Stupid-wise**) Statesmen that are *w* Shape a necessity, *Queen Mary* III iii 32
Statesmen that are *w* Take truth herself for model. „ III iii 36
But your *w* bees that stung him first to death. „ III iii 64
And love should know; and—be the king so *w*,— *Harold* I i 277
Ay, ay and *w* in peace and great in war— „ I i 313
Fool still? or wisdom there, My *w* head-shaking Harold? „ I i 361
Warrior thou art, and mig' ty *w* withal! „ II ii 543
And all our just and *w* and holy men „ III i 209
Fool and *w*, I fear This curse, and scorn it. „ III ii 67
Make not our Morcar sullen . it is not *w*. „ IV iii 104
but I am wiser now . . . I am too *w* . . . „ V ii 112
And *w*, yea truthful, till that blighted vow „ V ii 155
They say that you are *w* in winged things, *Becket* I i 255
I will be *w* and wary, not the soldier „ I i 387
Poor man, beside himself—not *w*. „ II ii 235
Like some *w* prince of this world from his wars, „ V ii 13
A policy of *w* pardon Wins here as well as there. „ V ii 22
Camma, *W* I am sure as she is beautiful, *The Cup* I ii 139
Or good, or *w*, that you should clasp a hand „ II 82
W! Life yields to death and wisdom „ II 88
Too late—thought myself *w*—A woman's dupe. „ II 480
However *w*, we must at times have wrought Some great injustice, *Foresters* III 154
Robin's a *w* man, Richard a wiseacre, „ IV 357
Wiseacre Robin's a wise man, Richard a *w*, „ IV 357
Wisely Have I done *w*, then, in accepting him? *Prom. of May* III 183
Wiser Brother, the king is *w* than he seems; *Harold* I i 272
Then Tostig too were *w* than he seems. „ I i 278
but I am *w* now . . . I am too wise . . . „ V ii 111
The *w* choice, because my sleeping-draught *Becket* IV ii 168
Woman again!—but I am *w* now. *The Cup* I i 169
I say it to you—you are *w*—Rome knows all, „ I ii 285
Wisest But thou canst bear the best and *w* of us. *Harold*
Wisdom when in power And *w*,
choose A hundred of the *w* heads from England, *Becket*
wisdom bows to Fate, Is *w*, doing so. *The*
Wish (s) mine own *w* fulfill'd before the word *Queen Mary*
to have the *w* before the word Is man's „
Your pious *w* to pay King Edward's debts,
my *w* Echoes your Majesty's. *Pole.* It shall be so.
'It is the King's *w*, that you should wed Prince Philibert of Savoy.
Mere compliments and *w'es*.
Amen to all Your *w*, and further.
dead man's dying *w* should be of weight. *Becket*
To make my marriage prosper to my *w*! *The C*
smiles, not tears; Good *w'es*, not reproaches; *Prom. of M*
Wish (verb) council and all her people *w* her to marry. *Queen Ma*
I must needs *w* all good things for France.
I *w* some thunderbolt Would make this Cole a cinder,
I *w* you a good morning, good Sir Nicholas:
I *w* her Highness better.
I *w* you joy o' the King's brother. *Becke*
I am sure I *w* her happy. *Prom. of M*
He *w'es* you to dine along with us,
Then you should *w* us both to love for ever.
Do you *w* it? *Eva. Do* I *w* it?
I only *w* This pool were deep enough,
Have you told him I am here? *Dora.* No; do you *w* it?
make herself anything he *w'es* her to be?
Tell him that I and the lady here *w* to see him.
Might *w* its rose a lily,
I *w* you and your ladyship's father a most exceedingly good morning. *Foreste*
I could *w* that all the land Were plunged
Wish'd Madam, when the Roman *w* to reign, *Queen Mar*
sometime I have *w* That I were caught,
I *w* myself the milkmaid singing here,
I had *w* for any weapon. *Harold*
and she *w* The Church were king: *Becke*
once I *w* to scourge them to the bones. *The C*
Oh, how often I have *w* for you! *Prom. of M*
asking his consent—you *w* me—
I *w*, if you—— *Dora.* If I——
I *w*, I hoped To make, to make——
I cannot break it, Robin, if I *w*. *Foreste*
Wisp (*See also* **Will-o'-the-wisp**) No, by *w* and glowworm, no.
Wit (*See also* **Mother-wit**) The man is able enough—no lack of *w*,
Witan Ay . . . if the *W* will consent to this. *Harold*
Thy voice will lead the *W*—
Witch (*See also* **Wood-witch**) But then she was a *w*. *Queen Mary*
what are you flying from? *Countryman.* The *w*! the *w*! *Becket*
he'll never out again, the *w* has got him.
Kind of the *w* to give thee warning tho'.
Here is the *w's* hut. The fool-people call her a *w*—a good *w* to me! *Foresters*
in Nottingham they say There bides a foul *w*
Half-witted and a *w* to boot!
Or learning witchcraft of your woodland *w*,
he kneels! he has angev'd the foul *w*,
Witchcraft Or learning *w* of your woodland witch,
Witch'd Our woodland Circe that hath *w* the King? *Becket*
Withdraw we might *w* Part of our garrison at Calais. *Queen Mary*
Permit me to *w*. To Lambeth?
Then Cranmer may *w* to foreign parts,
Alva will but touch him on the horns, And he *w's*;
God from me *w's* Himself, And the King too. *Becket*
Will you not *w*?
speak with them apart. Let us *w*.
Withdrawing means to counsel your *w* To Ashridge. *Queen Mary*
Withdrew thought I might be chosen Pope, But then *w* it.

Wither heat enough To scorch and *w* heresy to the root. *Queen Mary* III iv 28
marriage-garland *w's* even with the putting on, *Becket, Pro.* 360
Wither'd wherever Spain hath ruled she hath *w* *Queen Mary* II i 200
That *w* wreath were of more worth to me. *The Falcon* 335
That *w* wreath is of more worth to me. " 337
And jealousy is *w*, sour and ugly : *Foresters* II ii 65
When the flower was *w* and old. " IV 22
Withholden *See* **Long-withholden**
Within-door They burn themselves *w-d*. *Becket* I i 289
Withstood who hath *w* two Kings to their faces for the honour of God. " II ii 275
Witness (s) Bear *w*, Renard, that I live and die *Queen Mary* II iv 41
No perfect *w* of a perfect faith In him who persecutes : " III iv 117
Let all men here bear *w* of our bond ! *Harold* II ii 698
Ye heard one *w* even now. " IV i 170
Bear me true *w*—only for this once— " V ii 115
Witness (verb) And *w* to your Grace's innocence, *Queen Mary* III v 50
you are gone, my liege, *W* these papers, " III vi 174
w the brawls, the gibbets. " V i 85
Witted *See* **Half-witted**
Wizard myself must be the *w* To raise that tempest *Becket, Pro.* 207
Woden *W*, all Our cancell'd warrior-gods, *Harold* III ii 72
War-woodman of old *W*, how he fells . V i 588
Woe *W* knave to thy familiar and to thee ! " II ii 679
Woke I *w* Sir Henry—and he's true to you— *Queen Mary* III v 60
and *w* and came Among us again, *Harold* IV iii 150
Roused by the clamour of the chase he *w*, *The Cup* I ii 118
a red fire *w* in the heart of the town, *Prom. of May* I 50
Wold Moon on the waste and the *w*, *The Cup* I ii 4
That ever charm'd the plowman of your *w's* *Prom. of May* III 489
then the sweetest flower of all the *w's*, " III 752
Wolf not to yield His Church of England to the Papal *w* And Mary ; *Queen Mary* I ii 36
there were many *wolves* among you Who dragg'd " I v 399
black night, and hear the *w*. . I v 414
if your *w* the while should howl for more, . I v 419
Tho' all the world should bay like winter *wolves*. . II ii 362
W of the shore ! dog, with thy lying lights *Harold* II i 21
The *w* ! the beast ! " II ii 301
God gave us to divide us from the *w* ! " IV iii 101
The *w* Mudded the brook and predetermined all. " V i 2
Mannerless *wolves* ! *Becket* : iii 739
when the horn sounds she comes out as a *w*. " ii 23
King hath many more *wolves* than he can tame . ii 322
wolves of England Must murder her one shepherd, iii 342
with the flock to the fold—Safe from the *w*— *The Cup* I ii 9
They say that Rome Sprang from a *w*. " I ii 14
With some conspiracy against the *w*. . I ii 16
Safe from the *w* to the fold— " I ii 19
Or haply fallen a victim to the *w*. *Foresters* II i 510
be there *wolves* in Sherwood ? *Marian*. The *w*, John ! " II i 511
Wolldog how those Roman *w's* howl and bay him ! *Queen Mary* IV iii 354
a score of *w-d's* are let loose that will tear thee piecemeal.
Wolf-queen that our *w-Q* Is prowling round the fold. *Becket* III ii 39
Woman (*See also* **Beggar-woman, Mad-woman, Yeo-woman**) I and my old *w* 'ud burn upon it, " III iii 6
' Whosoever Looketh after a *w*,' *Queen Mary* I i 56
I pray God No *w* ever love you, " I v 453
All the *women* loved him. " I v 602
Tear up that *w's* work there. " II i 34
That makes or man or *w* look their goodliest. " II i 75
Away ! *Women* and children ! " II ii 329
I was too sorry for the *w* To mark the dress. " II iii 97
Sir, no *w's* regimen Can save us. . III i 58
I say There is no man—there was one *w* with us— " III i 122
for *women* To go twelve months in bearing " III i 337
W is various and most mutable. " III vi 90
—And I have known such *women* more than one— " III vi 135
To the poor flock—to *women* and to children— " III vi 178
Thou knowest never *w* meant so well, " IV ii 158
Hapless doom of *w* happy in betrothing ! " V ii 342
Unhappiest Of Queens and wives and *women* ! " V ii 364
or all *women's* Low as his own ? " V ii 408
" V ii 434

Woman (*continued*) It is the low man thinks the *w* low ; *Queen Mary* V ii 439
in Guernsey, I watch'd a *w* burn ; " V iv 18
the *w* up yonder sleeping after all she has done, " V iv 34
burnt The heretic priest, workmen, and *women* and children.
we are private with our *women* here— " V v 106
Women, the Holy Father Has ta'en the legateship " V v 119
I am but a *w*, I have no power.— " V v 124
Women, when I am dead, Open my heart, " V v 130
I have given her cause—I fear no *w*. " V v 152
Then our modest *women*— *Harold* I ii 42
and *women* Cling to the conquer'd, " II ii 476
I am no *w* to put faith in dreams. " IV i 212
The king commands thee, *w* ! " IV i 264
To part me from the *w* that I loved ! " V i 341
no man can swear to him. *Edith*. But one *w* ! " V i 346
Who be these *w* ? And what body is this ? " V ii 79
Pluck the dead *w* off the dead man, Malet ! " V ii 86
Well, who loves wine loves *w*. " V ii 144
Men are God's trees, and *women* are God's flowers ; *Becket, Pro.* 109
whom I love indeed As a *w* should be loved— " *Pro.* 111
if a man Wastes himself among *women*, how should he love A *w*, as a *w* should be loved ? " *Pro.* 133
Last night I followed a *w* in the city here. " *Pro.* 137
The *w* that I follow'd hither. . *Pro.* 469
I saw that door Close even now upon the *w*. . I i 195
To take the vagabond *w* of the street Into thine arms ! . I i 203
'Tis known you are midwinter to all *women*, . I i 227
so long Have wander'd among *women*— . I ii 28
the goodly way of *women* Who love, II i 154
There is no *w* that I love so well. *Rosamund*. No *w* but should be content with that— II i 257
and to make me a *w* of the world, III i 9
more a *w* o' the world than my lady here, III i 117
most on 'em know an honest *w* and a lady when they see her, " III i 142
I never knew an honest *w* that could make songs, " III i 179
there were Abbots—but they did not bring their *women* ; " III i 183
if he Had aught of man, or thou of *w* ; " III iii 136
Are ye king's men ? I am king's *w*, I. " IV ii 232
make me not a *w*, John of Salisbury, " V i 265
Lacking the love of *w* and of child. " V ii 147
I never felt such passion for a *w*. " V ii 199
With all my range of *women* should yet shun *The Cup* I i 34
For some unprincely violence to a *w*, . I i 57
I ever had my victories among *women*. " I i 139
W again !—but I am wiser now. " I i 153
Not one to keep a *w's* fealty when Assailed . I i 168
Antonius, So gracious toward *women*, never yet Flung back a *w's* prayer. " I i 176
' He never yet flung back a *w's* prayer '— " I ii 290
Or man, or *w*, as traitors unto Rome. " I ii 455
A *w* I could live and die for. What ! Die for a *w*, what new faith is this ? " I iii 9
It bears an evil savour among *women*. " I iii 65
It is not easy to disarm a *w* ? " I iii 86
The *women* of the Temple drag her in. " I iii 106
I never found the *w* I could not force " I iii 118
thought myself wise—A *w's* dupe. " I iii 166
O *women*, Ye will have Roman masters. " II 481
Ah, the *women*, the *women* ! " II 510
won't you speak with the old *w* first, *The Falcon* 84
She smiles at him—how hard the *w* is ! " 182
best heart that ever Beat for one *w*. " 661
Well, well ! the *women* ! " 668
A nobler breed of men and *women*. " 699
theer be a thousand i' the parish, taäkin' in the *women* and childer ; " 755
Then the man, the *w*, Following their best affinities. *Prom. of May* I 146
but I hev an owd *w* as 'ud see to all that ; I 522
My grandfather—of him They say, that *women*— " II 96
where the man and the *w*, only differing as the stronger and the weaker, " II 272
If marriage ever brought a *w* happiness " III 189
" III 639

Woman (*continued*) I never said As much before to any *w* living. *Prom. of May* III 645
A hundred times more worth a *w's* love, " III 743
in the *w*, and the man must bring it out of her. *Foresters* I i 117
thou hast ruffled my *w*, Little John. " I i 166
Thou speakest like a fool or a *w*. " I i 204
your *w* so flustered me that I forgot my message " I i 296
to stand between me and your *w*, Kate. " I i 305
A question that every true man asks of a *w* once in his life. " I ii 139
Not pleasures, *women's* matters. " I ii 176
Because thou sayest such fine things of *women*, " I iii 138
I reverence all *women*, bad me, dying, " II i 40
thou art the very *w* who waits On my dear Marian. " II i 102
and the old *w's* blessing with them to the last fringe. " II i 195
There is but one old *w* in the hut. " II i 241
There is yet another old *w*. " II i 244
there's for you—and the old *w's* welcome. " II i 290
like the *w* at Acre when the Turk shot her " II i 307
bury me in the mound, says the *w*. " II i 313
By a thief. *Sheriff.* Who, *w*, who? " II i 318
sweet saints bless your worship for your alms to the old *w*! " II i 364
an old *w* can shoot closer than you two. " II i 400
Did I not tell you an old *w* could shoot better? " II i 407
Thou art no old *w*—thou art disguised— " II i 410
kiss a man And it was but a *w*. " II ii 73
I could love you like a *w*. " II ii 191
being every inch a man I honour every inch of a *w*. " III 64
Why art thou mute? Dost thou not honour *w*? " III 68
And if a *w* pass— " III 176
We never wrong'd a *w*. " III 184
Marian, thou and thy *w*, Why, where is Kate? " III 257
Thou and thy *w* are a match for three friars. " III 261
' *w's* heart is but a little thing, " IV 655
values neither man Nor *w* save as tools— " IV 714
Womankind kisses of all kind of *w* In Flanders, *Harold* I ii 113
handle all *w* gently, and hold them in all honour, *Foresters* I i 99
honouring all *w*, and more especially my lady Marian, " III 56
Woman-tears And those hard men brake into *w-t*, *Queen Mary* I v 564
Womb O Thou that slayest the babe within the *w* *The Cup* II 279
Won I *w* by boldness once. The Emperor counsell'd *Queen Mary* I v 547
Struck home and *w*. " I v 554
was it boldness Or weakness that *w* there? " I v 560
possibly The Lutheran may be *w* to her again; " III iv 202
She hath *w* upon our people thro' her beauty, *Harold* IV i 22
The day is *w*! " IV i 270
Stigand, O father, have we *w* the day? " V i 544
and *w* the violet at Toulouse; *Becket, Pro.* 348
boldness of this hand hath *w* it Love's alms, " II i 183
The glory and grief of battle *w* or lost *The Cup* I ii 161
no such gamester As, having *w* the stake, " I iii 146
have *w* Their value again—beyond all markets— *The Falcon* 904
Wonder I *w* at tha', it beats me! *Queen Mary* IV iii 499
shall not *w* If Synorix, who has dwelt three years *The Cup* I ii 174
I *w* if I look as pale as she? " II 322
Sometimes I *w*, When man has surely learnt *Prom. of May* II 329
How worn he looks, poor man! who is it, I *w*. " II 391
you yourself are ashamed of me, and I do not *w* at it. *Dora.* But I should *w* at myself if it were so. " III 270
I am a silent man myself, and all the more *w* at our Earl. *Foresters* I ii 35
Wonder'd But *w* more at my much constancy *Becket* IV ii 304
Woo Prince of fluff and feather come To *w* you, *Queen Mary* I iv 164
Ringdoves coo again, All things *w* again. " III v 104
And *w* their loves and have forgotten thee; *Harold* II ii 438
Wood But hatch you some new treason in the *w's*. *Queen Mary* I v 466
Cool as the light in old decaying *w*; " IV ii 5
'Make short! make short!' and so they lit the *w*. " IV iii 607
Be there not fair *w's* and fields In England? *Harold* I i 261
Taken the rifted pillars of the *w* " I ii 100
And if I walk within the lonely *w*, " II ii 246
had in it Wales, Her floods, her *w's*, her hills: " IV i 207

Wood (*continued*) See, first, a circling *w*, A hundred pathways *Becket*, P
And then another *w*, and in the midst " P
it minded me Of the sweet *w's* of Clifford, "
A royal pleasaunce for thee, in the *w*, "
I brought them In from the *w*, and set them here. "
the people Believe the *w* enchanted. "
Have track'd the King to this dark inland *w*! "
How ghostly sounds that horn in the black *w*! "
she sits naked by a great heap of gold in the middle of the *w*, "
in the dark heart of the *w* I hear the yelping "
more wolves than he can tame in his *w's* of England, " III
Show me where thou camest out of the *w*. "
I watched her and followed her into the *w's*, "
he had gone too far Into the King's own *w's*; "
While you can take your pastime in the *w's*. *The Cup*
break of precipice that runs Thro' all the *w*, "
Came to the front of the *w*— "
not fear the crowd that hunted me Across the *w's*, "
They hold by Richard—the wild *w*! *Foresters* I
mix with all The lusty life of *w* and underwood, " I
I have a sudden passion for the wild *w*— " I
We should be free as air in the wild *w*— " I
Would it be better for thee in the *w*? *Scarlet.* Ay, so she did not follow me to the *w*. " I
I have reign'd one year in the wild *w*. "
soul of the *w's* hath stricken thro' my blood, "
I found this white doe wandering thro' the *w*, "
But I am weary pacing thro' the *w*. "
The *w* is full of echoes, owls, elfs, "
He was the king o' the *w*. "
but make haste then, and be silent in the *w*. "
See whether there be more of 'em in the *w*. "
To lead us thro' the windings of the *w*. "
Stay with us in this *w*, till be recover. "
We be fairies of the *w*, " I
And this new queen of the *w*. " I
You see why We must leave the *w* and fly. " I
with you, out of it, over the *w* and away! " I
present her with this oaken chaplet as Queen of the *w*, "
In this dark *w* when all was in our power "
Behold a pretty Dian of the *w*, "
Our Robin, King o' the *w's*, "
Robin, the people's friend, the King o' the *w's*! "
The Queen o' the *w's*, "
Maid Marian, Queen o' the *w's*! (repeat) *Foresters* III 357, 375, 377, 3
Drink to the health of our new Queen o' the *w's*, *Foresters*
We drink the health of thy new Queen o' the *w's*. "
Drink to the Queen o' the *w's*, "
—to this maid, this Queen o' the *w's*. "
Thro' *w* and lawn and ling, "
For a Queen, for a Queen o' the *w's*, (repeat) " III 4
Along the glades and passes of the *w* "
Their lives unsafe in any of these our *w's*, "
And live with us and the birds in the green *w*. "
Blown like a true son of the *w's*. "
are delivered here in the wild *w* an hour after noon. "
Were some strong fellow here in the wild *w*, "
they shall dance to the music of the wild *w*. "
Not paid at York—the *w*—prick me no more! "
What shouts are these that ring along the *w*? "
Then will I live for ever in the wild *w*. "
I scent it in the green leaves of the *w*. "
I trust We shall return to the *w*. " I
We dealt in the wild justice of the *w's*. " I
Your names will cling like ivy to the *w*. " I
Woodbine (adj.) Didn't I spy 'em a-sitting i' the *w* harbour togither? *Prom. of May*
Woodbine (s) Wi' the wild white rose, an' the *w* sa gaäy, "
Woodcock We hold our Saxon *w* in the springe, *Harold*
Wood-fungus Dry as an old *w-f* on a dead tree, "
Woodland (adj.) Glide like a light across these *w* ways! *Foresters* I

Woodland (adj.) (*continued*) Tut! tut! the scream of [illegible] *Foresters* II i 253
Or learning witchcraft of your *w* witch, „ II i 501
Why—even your *w* squirrel sees the nut Behind the ale" „ II i 618
Shall drink the health of our new *w* Queen. „ III 314
Great *w* king, I know not quarterstaff. „ IV 215
Then, if ye cannot breathe but *w* air, „ IV 952
Woodland (s) Fifty leagues Of *w* bear and know my horn, „ III 104
Woodman (*See also* **War-woodman**) They must have past. Here is a *w's* hut. „ II i 199
true *w's* bow of the best yew-wood to slay the deer. „ II i 392
in the name of all our *woodmen*, present her with „ III 58
You caught a lonely *w* of our band, „ III 359
Woodstock banish'd us to *W* and the fields. *Queen Mary* III v 3
Wood-witch Is not this *w-w* of the rustic's fear *Becket* III ii 31
Wooer Strange in a *w*! *Queen Mary* I v 363
Wool Like a tod of *w* from wagon into warehouse. *Foresters* IV 274
Word That's a hard *w*, legitimate; what does it mean? *Queen Mary* I i 11
let his own *w's* damn the Papist. „ I iii 53
yet the *w* Affrights me somewhat: „ I iv 8
'Tis mine own wish fulfill'd before the *w* Was spoken, „ I iv 233
wish before the *w* Is man's good Fairy— „ I iv 239
Our royal *w* for that! „ I v 207
Philip never writes me one poor *w*, „ I v 360
The *w* has turn'd your Highness pale; „ I v 471
One *w* before she comes. „ II ii 109
Queen had written her *w* to come to court: „ II ii 117
No, no, my *w's* my *w*. „ II iii 93
Ha—Verbum Dei—verbum—*w* of God! „ III i 262
W of God In English! „ III i 279
Is reconciled the *w*? the Pope again? „ III iii 3
I have changed a *w* with him In coming, and may change a *w* again. „ III iv 14
[illegible] a *w*, That comes and goes in uttering. „ III v 29
Truth, a *w*! The very Truth and very *W* are one. „ III v 31
Is like a *w* that comes from olden days, „ III v 34
For the wrong Robin took her at her *w*. „ III v 265
May Simon Renard speak a single *w*? „ III vi 122
to speak a single *w* That could not be forgiven. „ III vi 126
What should I say, I cannot pick my *w's*— „ III vi 148
For death gives life's last *w* a power to live, „ IV iii 161
Let all rich men remember that hard *w*. „ IV iii 206
but tek thou my *w* vor't, Joan,— „ IV iii 533
ever give yourselves your own good *w*. *Harold* I i 343
May, surely, play with *w's*. *Harold*. *W's* are the man. „ II ii 418
at thy *w*, for thou Art known a speaker „ II ii 516
For thou art truthful, and thy *w* thy bond. „ II ii 645
Or is it the same sin to break my *w* As break mine oath? He call'd my *w* my bond! „ II ii 664
And makes believe that he believes my *w*— „ II ii 669
Thy naked *w* thy bond! „ II ii 693
Thanks, truthful Earl; I did not doubt thy *w*, But that my barons might believe thy *w*, „ II ii 724
Might strengthen thee in keeping of thy *w*, „ II ii 731
I that so prized plain *w* and naked truth „ III i 93
This lightning before death Plays on the *w*,— „ III i 388
The king's last *w*—'the arrow!' „ V i 266
I have not spoken to the king One *w*; „ V i 336
Nay, then, I take thee at thy *w*— *Becket*, *Pro* 128
his last *w's* were a commendation of Thomas Becket „ *Pro.* 400
And I have said no *w* of this to him: „ I i 97
We wait but the King's *w* to strike thee dead. „ I iii 166
who cares not for the *w*, Makes 'care not'— „ II i 117
The *w* should come from him. „ II ii 134
W's! he will wriggle out of them „ II ii 186
bad me whatever I saw not to speak one *w*, „ III i 133
not to speak one *w*, for that's the rule o' the garden, „ III i 137
tho' I shouldn't speak one *w*, „ III i 155
tho' I be sworn not to speak a *w*, I can tell you all about her, if—— *Rosamund*. No *w* now. „ III i 206
not thorn enough to prick him for it, Ev'n with a *w*? „ III i 253
One *w* further. Doth not the *fearness* of anything „ III iii 301
we had *w's* of late, And thereupon he call'd „ IV ii 42

Word (*continued*) —a troubadour You play with *w's*. *Becket* IV ii 162
Rosamund hath not answer'd you one *w*; Madam, I will not answer you one *w*. „ IV ii 362
I spake no *w* of treachery, Reginald. „ V ii 401
Ready to fall at Henry's *w* or yours— „ V ii 486
Low *w's* best chime with this solemnity. *The Cup* II 217
These are strange *w's* to speak to Artemis. „ II 326
W's are not always what they seem, my King. „ II 328
My lord, a *w* with you. *The Falcon* 394
Well, Tell me the *w's*—or better— „ 451
A *w* with you, my lord! „ 472
A *w*, my lord! *Count*. 'Dead flowers!' *Elisabetta*. A *w*, my lord! „ 475
one *w* more. *Count*. Good! let it be but one. „ 510
Strange that the *w's* at home with me so long „ 525
will you take the *w* out of your master's own mouth? „ 596
I will never change *w* with you again. *Prom. of May* I 163
—what's the newspaper *w*, Wilson?—celebrate— „ I 320
thou'll put one *w* fur another as I does. „ I 381
'Till death us part'—those are the only *w's*, „ I 659
But I hed a *w* to saäy to ye. „ II 45
'mout you understand plain *w's*, Mr Dobson? „ II 113
I be a bit deaf, and I wur hallus scaäred by a big *w*; „ III 33
Miss Dora, mea and my maätes, us three, we wants to hev three *w's* wi' ye „ III 126
he gave me no address, and there was no *w* of marriage; „ III 333
He be saäyin' a *w* to the owd man, „ III 481
One *w*, or do but smile! „ III 677
and wants To hev a *w* wi' ye about the marriage. „ III 704
Than this, this—but I waste no *w's* upon him: „ III 745
I cannot find the *w*—forgive it—Amends. „ III 790
—her last *w* Forgave—and I forgive you— „ III 810
that very *w* 'greasy' hath a kind of unction in it, *Foresters* I i 86
What a wealth of *w's*—O Lord, I will live „ I ii 36
O Lord, I am easily led by *w's*, „ I ii 40
nor to speak *w* to anyone, „ I ii 237
True king of vice—true pla[illegible] *w's*— „ II i 83
Speak but one *w* not only [illegible] forgiveness, „ II i 310
I never will speak *w* to thee again. „ II ii 55
Then *I* am yeo-woman. O the clumsy *w*! *Robin*. Take thou this light kiss for thy clumsy *w*. „ III 133
Air and *w*, my lady, are maid and man. „ III 419
though he be the chief of rogues, he hath never broken his *w*. „ IV 434
Say thou no *w* against my brother John. „ IV 824
Why then, my liege, I have no *w* to say. „ IV 827
Word-eating what, a truckler! a *w-e* coward! „ IV 162
Word-monger Diagonalise! thou art a *w-m*. *Becket* II ii 332
Wore slew not him alone who *w* the purple, *Queen Mary* I v 499
She *w* red shoes! *Stafford*. Red shoes! „ III i 59
your shores *W* in mine eyes the green „ III ii 18
There *w* his time studying the canon law *Becket* II i 85
he answer'd me, As if he *w* the crown already— „ II ii 7
I *w* the lady's chaplet round my neck; *The Falcon* 631
wreath That once you *w* outvalues twenty-fold „ 759
He *w* thy colours once at a tourney. *Foresters* I i 249
Work (s) were a pious *w* To string my father's sonnets, *Queen Mary* II i 26
Tear up that woman's *w* there. „ II i 75
Well, for mine own *w*, „ II i 86
Sharp *w* and short. „ III i 329
Cranmer, be thou glad. This is the *w* of God. „ IV iii 82
That all day long hath wrought his father's *w*, „ V ii 119
and cried 'W for the tanner.' *Harold* II ii 385
Thou art wearied out With this day's *w*, *Becket* I i 7
due to those That went before us for their *w*, „ II ii 192
The *w* of the farm will go on still, but for how long? *Prom. of May* III 159
Work (verb) Your master *w's* against me in the dark. *Queen Mary* I v 277
These are the means God *w's* with, „ III vi 68
so much of the anti-papal leaven *W's* in him yet, „ IV i 16
For Henry could not *w* a miracle— *Becket* I i 40
studying the canon law To *w* it against me. „ II i 87
strove To *w* against her license for her good, „ IV ii 340
but pray you do not *w* upon me. „ V i 81

Work (verb) (*continued*) What filthy tools our Senate *w's* with! — *The Cup* I i 156
May *w* them grievous harm at times, — *The Falcon* 821
Shall *we* too *w* injustice? — *Foresters* I iii 87
If the king and the law *w* injustice, — " IV 229
Worked telled me 'at sweet'arts niver *w* well togither; and I telled 'im 'at sweet'arts allus *w* best togither; — *Prom. of May* II 156
Did you find that you *w* at all the worse upon the cold tea — " III 55
we *w* naw wuss upo' the cowd tea; but w'd ha' *w* better upo' the beer. — " III 58
you *w* well enough, and I am much obliged to all of you. — " III 61
Sally Allen, you *w* for Mr. Dobson, didn't you? — " III 101
an' I *w* early an' late to make 'em all gentlefolks agein. — " III 448
Workin' mea and my sweet'art was a *w* along o' one side wi' one another, — " I 152
Working *See* **Backward-working, Workin'**
Workman burnt The heretic priest, *workmen*, and women and children. — *Queen Mary* V v 106
Some of our *workmen* have left us, — *Prom. of May* III 27
Workmanship Look at the hilt. What excellent *w*. — *Becket* IV ii 315
Work-wan Look! am I not *W-w*, flesh-fallen? — *Harold* I i 99
World (*See also* **Child-world, Old-world, Other-world**)
rumour that Charles, the master of the *w*, — *Queen Mary* I i 105
broken, out you flutter Thro' the new *w*, — " I iv 54
Spain and we, One crown, might rule the *w*. — " I v 308
for the Queen's down, and the *w's* up, — " II i 66
hardest, cruellest people in the *w*, — " II i 100
the *w* is with us—war against Spain! — " II i 196
Look at the New *W*—a paradise made hell; — " II i 207
The *w* as yet, my friend, Is not half-waked; — " II i 226
thro' that dim dilated *w* of hers, To read our faces; — " II ii 324
Tho' all the *w* should bay like winter wolves. — " II ii 361
unto no dead *w*; but Lambeth palace, — " III ii 153
His faith shall clothe th *w* that will be his, — " III ii 180
craft that do divide T.. *w* of nature; — " III v 121
free wing The *w* were all one Araby. — " III v 210
and weight of all the *w* From off his neck to mine. — " III vi 213
O Son of God, Redeemer of the *w*! — " IV iii 118
Many so dote upon this bubble *w*, — " IV iii 166
'Love of this *w* is hatred against God.' — " IV iii 173
Of this be sure, he is whole *w's* away. — " IV iii 194
The *w's* mad. *Paget.* My Lord, the *w* is like — " IV iii 391
—the *w* A most obedient beast and fool— — " IV iii 413
Come out, my Lord, it is a *w* of fools. — " IV iii 639
and mine own self and all the *w*. — " V ii 13
'O bubble *w*, Whose colours in a moment break and fly!' — " V ii 205
And fared so ill in this disastrous *w*. — " V ii 344
but say the *w* is nothing— — " V ii 368
Charles, the lord of this low *w*, is gone; — " V v 54
Priests' talk, or dream of *w's* to be, — " V v 217
never merry *w* In England, since the Bible came [illegible] — " V v 240
It never will be merry *w* in England, — " V v 246
for in our windy *w* What's up is faith, — *Harold* I i 83
Why not the doom of all the *w* as well? For all the *w* sees it — " I i 128
Thou art the quietest man in all the *w*— — " I i 312
honest *w* Will not believe them. — " I i 347
Far as he knew in this poor *w* of ours— — " II ii 363
Welshman says, 'The Truth against the *W*,' — " II ii 398
When all the *w* hath learnt to speak the truth, — " III i 68
That runs thro' all the faiths of all the *w*. — " III i 353
than to reign King of the *w* without it. — " III ii 45
all the faiths Of this grown *w* of ours, — " III ii 65
A breath that fleets beyond this iron *w*, — " III ii 197
kingdoms of this *w* began with little, — " IV i 42
till *her* voice Die with the *w*. — " IV iii 76
cannot see the *w* but thro' their wines! — " IV iii 225
Our Saints have moved the Church that moves the *w*, — " V i 42
selfless man Is worth a *w* of tongueters. — " V i 82
I cannot fall into a falser *w*— — " V i 271

World (*continued*) bear their earthly beats Into yon bloodless *w*, — *Harold* [illegible]
should have a hand To grasp the *w* with, — " [illegible]
A man of this *w* and the next to boot. — *Becket*, P[illegible]
I could pity this poor *w* myself that it is no better [illegible] — " P[illegible]
oh! men must die, or the *w* would grow mouldy, — " P[illegible]
And mine uplifter in this *w*, — " [illegible]
Why thou, the King, the Pope, the Saints, the *w*, — " I [illegible]
and the *w* shall live by the King's venison — " I [illegible]
Thou rose of the *w*! — " [illegible]
and turn the *w* upside down. — " [illegible]
promise thee not to turn the *w* upside down. — " [illegible]
Here is a ball, my boy, thy *w*, — " [illegible]
The *w* had never seen the like before. — " [illegible]
we grant the Church King over this *w's* kings, yet, my good lord, We that are kings are something in this *w*, — " II [illegible]
Is the *w* any the worse for my verses — " II [illegible]
cried out on him to put me forth in the *w* and to make me a woman of the *w*, — " III [illegible]
into a garden and not into the *w*, — " III [illegible]
more a woman o' the *w* than my lady here, — " III [illegible]
From all the hidden by-ways of the *w* — " III [illegible]
Who wander famine-wasted thro' the *w*. — " III [illegible]
beg my bread along the *w* With my young boy, — " IV [illegible]
Daughter, the *w* hath trick'd thee. — " IV [illegible]
The *w* hath trick'd her—that's the King; — " IV [illegible]
all the *w* allows I fall no inch Behind this Becket, — " [illegible]
to prove Bigger in our small *w* than thou art. — " V [illegible]
Like some wise prince of this *w* from his wars, — " V [illegible]
Why, John, my kingdom is not of this *w*. *John of Salisbury.* If it were more of this *w* it might be More of the next. — " V [illegible]
be something Of this *w's* leaven in thee too, — " V [illegible]
To plunge into this bitter *w* again— — " V [illegible]
this mother, runs thro' all The *w* God made— — " V [illegible]
brood Too long o'er this hard egg, the *w*, — " V [illegible]
If Rosamund is The *w's* rose, as her name imports her—she Was the *w's* lily. — " V [illegible]
What! will he excommunicate all the *w*? — " V [illegible]
Blowing the *w* against me, — " V [illegible]
—the whole *w* Abhor you; — " V ii [illegible]
This last to rid thee of a *w* of brawls! — " V ii [illegible]
O the most kindly Prince in all the *w*! — *The Cup* I i [illegible]
the *w* may know You twain are reconciled, — " [illegible]
Rome is fated To rule the *w*. — " [illegible]
by the Gods of Rome and all the *w*, — " [illegible]
he always took the *w* so kindly. — *The Falcon*
and your ladyship has given him bitters enough in this *w*, — " [illegible]
My one thing left of value in the *w*! — " [illegible]
I have nothing in this *w* but love for you. — " [illegible]
O this unhappy *w*! How shall I break it to him? — " [illegible]
no fear Of the *w's* gossiping clamour, — *Prom. of May* [illegible]
all the *w* is beautiful If we were happy, — " [illegible]
for the senses, love, are for the *w*; — " [illegible]
for when the tide Of full democracy has overwhelm'd This Old *w*, — " [illegible]
When the great Democracy Makes a new *w*— — " [illegible]
Neither the old *w*, nor the new, — " [illegible]
Since I left her there weeping, I have ranged the *w*, — " [illegible]
She has disappear'd, poor darling, from the *w*— — " [illegible]
this *w* Is brighter for his absence as that other Is darker for his presence. — " [illegible]
I have seen the *w*—And cheer his blindness — " [illegible]
Must come to in our spring-and-winter *w* — " [illegible]
My curse on all This *w* of mud, — " [illegible]
We cannot come together in this *w*. — *Foresters* II [illegible]
And all the foolish *w* is pressing thither. — " [illegible]
Sit here, my queen, and judge the *w* with me. — " [illegible]
He hath spoken truth in a *w* of lies. — " [illegible]
all the crowns Of all this *w*, — " [illegible]
free the tomb-place of the King Of all the *w*? — " [illegible]
Tho' all the *w* should go about in boats. — " [illegible]
World-hated Scowl'd that *w-h* and world-hating beast, — *Queen Mary* II [illegible]
World-hating Scowl'd that world-hated and *w-h* beast, — " II [illegible]

Worldly your Priests Gross, *w*, simoniacal, unlearn'd! *Harold* I i 162
The *w* bond between us is dissolved, *Becket* I i 347
Gilbert Foliot, A *w* follower of the *w* strong. .. I iii 543
World-wealth Richer than all the wealth *w* of May, *The Falcon* 466
Worm (s) And putrid water, every drop a *w*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 444
The *w*! shall I let her go? *Becket* IV ii 197
sure my dagger was a feint Till the *w* turn'd— .. IV ii 380
Beck[illegible]h trodden on us like *w's*, .. V i 61
poor *w*, crawl down thine own black hole *The Cup* II 494
Worm (verb) I warrant I *w* thro' all their windings. .. I i 87
Worms Zurich, *W*, Geneva, Basle— *Queen Mary* I ii 2
Worn (*See also* **Threadbare-worn**) what, you look somewhat *w*; .. IV ii 116
O Saint of Aragon, with that sweet *w* smile .. V v 198
I am somewhat *w*, A snatch of sleep *Harold* V i 179
But have you ever *w* my diamonds? *The Falcon* 736
tho' I grudge the pretty jewel, that I Have *w*, *Prom. of May* I 174
How *w* he looks, poor man? who is it, I wonder. .. II 390
but, my flower, You look so weary and so *w*! .. III 199
I have; but these were never *w* as yet. *Foresters* IV 835
Worried boil'd, buried alive, *w* by dogs; *Queen Mary* II i 211
When they ran down the game and *w* it. *Becket, Pro.* 124
dog I cramm'd with dainties *w* me! .. V i 214
Worry (*See also* **Tow**) out of his cage to *w* Cranmer. *Queen Mary* I i 88
Worrying To *w* one another. .. III iv 313
Worse (*See also* **Wuss**) They call him cold, Haughty, ay, *w*. .. IV v 432
—that were *w* than all. .. II i 183
and he'll smash all our bits o' things *w* than Philip o' Spain.
A better and a *w*—the *w* is here .. II iii 104
And *w* than all, you had to kneel to *me*; .. III iv 114
No place for *w*. .. IV ii 134
He calls us *w* than Jews, Moors, Saracens. .. IV iii 80
but *w*—And yet I must obey the Holy Father, .. V i 150
w than all, A passing bell toll'd in a dying ear— .. V i 37
w than that—not one hour true to me! .. V ii 39
Ay, but *w* news: this William sent to Rome, .. V v 159
The King's courts will use thee *w* than thy dog— *Harold* III ii 140
get you hence in haste Lest *w* befall you. *Becket* I iv 102
We can do *w*. Madam, I saw your dagger .. IV ii 28
so much *w* For last day's journey. .. IV ii 318
I be *w* off than any of you, for I be lean by nature, *The Falcon* 833
Then I shall be no *w*. *Foresters* I i 44
Am I *w* or better? I am outlaw'd. .. I ii 269
I am none the *w* for that (repeat) .. II i 49
and another—*w*!—An innocent maid. .. II i 50, 58
I *am* allied to John. *Robin.* The *w* for thee. .. III 387
and the hunters, if caught, are blinded, or *w* than blinded. .. IV 138
nay, by the rood They have done far *w*— .. IV 227
Worship (s) (*See also* **Idol-worship**) we have the Blessed Virgin For *w*, .. IV 909
Who hast that *w* for me which Heaven knows *Becket* V ii 221
Worship (verb) The people there so *w* me— *Foresters* I iii 160
Devil's 'if Thou wilt fall down and *w* me.' *Queen Mary* I iv 120
me who *w* Robin the great Earl of Huntingdon? *Becket* III iii 280
All here will prize thee, honour, *w* thee, *Foresters* I i 225
Worshipper With a crowd of *w's*, .. I ii 17
And you three holy men, You *w's* of the Virgin, *Becket* I iii 476
Worshipping beheld you afar off *w* in her Temple, *Foresters* III 383
Worshipt (*See also* **Long-worshipt**) So *w* of all those that came across him; *The Cup* I i 39
w whom she loathed, I should have let her be, *Queen Mary* IV i 161
Worst (adj.) Serve my best friend and make him my *w* foe; *Becket* IV ii 390
And if the *w* time come? .. I iii 568
Worst (s) Come, come, the *w*! Best wisdom is to know the *w* at once. *Foresters* I ii 290
He was not of the *w*. *Queen Mary* III v 219
And wrought his *w* against his native land, *Harold* IV iii 91
Worsted That where[illegible] *w*, he was wrong'd. *The Cup* I ii 177
Worth (adj.) by you[illegible] are not *w* the having, *Harold* I i 449
A lesson *w* Finge[illegible]ab—thus *Queen Mary* I iv 13
selfless man Is *w* a[illegible] of tongueters. *Harold* I ii 54
Thy life is *w* the wreste for it: arise, .. V i 82
central diamond, *w*, I think, Half of the Antioch *Becket* IV ii 194
.. V i 165

Worth (adj.) (*continued*) Is vengeance for its own sake *w* the while, *The Cup* I i 30
A hundred times more *w* a woman's love, *Prom. of May* III 743
Thou art *w* thy weight in all those marks of gold, *Foresters* IV 1023
Worth (s) Your people have begun to learn your *w*. *Queen Mary* I v 110
That wither'd wreath were of more *w* to me. *The Falcon* 335
wither'd wreath is of more *w* to me Than all the blossom, .. 338
rate the land fivefold The *w* of the mortgage, *Foresters* II i 151
Worthless The conduit painted—the nine *w*—ay! *Queen Mary* III i 258
Worthy you will find in it Pleasure as well as duty, *w* honour,— .. III iv 430
My most *w* brother, Thou art the quietest man in all the world— *Harold* I i 311
I am not *w* of her—this beast-body That God has plunged my soul in— *Becket*
or I Would bow to such a baseness as would make me Most *w* of it: ..
for all of them Loved her, and she was *w* of all love. *Prom. of May*
you should ever lie tempted into doing what might seem Not altogether *w* of you, ..
A *w* messenger! how should he help it? *Foresters*
Wound Tho' leaving each, a *w*; *Becket*
I will bind up his *w's* with my napkin.
I see you quite recover'd of your *w*. *The Fa[illegible]*
if you be Not quite recover'd of your *w*,
The story of your battle and your *w*.
balms and simples of the field To help a *w*. *Foresters* [illegible]
Wounded so *w* in his honour, He can but creep *Queen Mary* [illegible]
This Canterbury, like a *w* deer, *Becket* [illegible]
I was but *w* by the enemy there And then imprison'd. *The C[illegible]*
Woven jewel of St. Pancras, *W* into the gold. *Harold* [illegible]
Wrap *W* them together in a purple cloak .. V ii 156
Wrapt smoke of Cranmer's burning *w* me round. *Queen Mary* V iii 504
Wrath Wet, famine, ague, fever, storm, wreck, *w*,— .. V v 109
mean The doom of England and the *w* of Heaven? *Harold* I i 46
Is there no reason for the *w* of Heaven? *Leofwin.* Why then the *w* of Heaven hath three tails, The devil only one
To save thee from the *w* of Norman Saints. .. III i 217
Is thy *w* Hell, that I should spare to cry, .. V i 57
Shame, *w*, I know not what. .. I iii 322
My lord John, In *w* because you drove him from the forest, *Foresters* III [illegible]
Wreak glad to *w* our spite on the rosefaced minion *Becket, Pro.*
crowd May *w* my wrongs upon my wrongers. *Prom. of May* I (a)
Wreath That wither'd *w* were of more worth to me. *The Falcon* 335
wither'd *w* is of more worth to me Than all the blossom. .. 337
I made a *w* with some of these; .. 35
What's here? a scroll Pinned to the *w*. My lord, you have said so much Of this poor *w* .. 425
And can you not imagine that the *w*, .. 574
one sweet face Crown'd with the *w*. .. 640
shall we say this *w* and your sweet rhymes? .. 735
The *w* That once you wore outvalues twenty-fold .. 758
Then keep your *w*, But you will find me .. 773
Wreck (s) Wet, famine, ague, fever, storm, *w*, wrath,— *Queen Mary* V v 108
as men Have done on rafts of *w*—it drives you mad. *The Cup* I iii 142
I will be no such *w*, am no such gamester .. I iii 144
Wreck (verb) He *w's* his health and wealth on courtesans, *Queen Mary* I v 167
Holy Church May rock, but will not *w* *Becket* II ii 104
Blown everyway with every gust and *w* On any rock; *Prom. of May* III 537
Wrecked-Wreckt get himself *wrecked* on another man's land? *Harold* II i 60
villains with their lying lights have *wreck'd* us! .. II i 84
Or he is *wreckt* for ever. .. II ii 102
or *wreckt* And dead beneath the midland ocean, *Foresters* II i 656
Wreckful A summer mere with sudden *w* gusts From a side-gorge. *Harold* III i 51
Wrench *w* this outlander's ransom out of him— .. II i 58
Seize on the knight! *w* his sword from him! *Foresters* II i 676
Wrench'd violent will that *w* All hearts of freemen from thee. *Harold* V i 278
Wrest Would *w* from me the precious ring *Foresters* II i 660
Wrestle (s) Thy life is worth the *w* for it: *Becket* IV ii 194
Wrestle (verb) Rome Will crush you if you *w* with her; *The Cup* I ii 131
Wretch but I, old *w*, old Stigand, With hands too limp *Harold* V i 447
if the *w* were dead I might forgive him; *Prom. of May* II 433

Wretch (*continued*) Infamous *w*! Shall I tell her he is dead? *Prom. of May* III 336
The old *w* is mad, and her bread is beyond me: *Foresters* II i 291
Wretched Most miserable sinner, *w* man. *Queen Mary* IV iii 123
on a land So hunger-nipt and *w*; " V i 166
W rees! And once I wish'd to scourge them to the bones. *The Cup* I i 25
Wretchedness yet have heard Of all their *w*. *Queen Mary* IV iii 212
His wickedness is like my *w*— *Prom. of May* III 747
Wriggle he will *w* out of them like an eel *Becket* II ii 187
Wring what we *w* from them we give the poor. *Foresters* II i 56
Wrinkle sweet worn smile Among thy patient *w's*— *Queen Mary* V v 200
silver Were dear as gold, the *w* as the dimple. *Foresters* IV 42
Wrist I cannot cope with him: my *w* is strain'd. " IV 313
Writ (*s*) range Among the pleasant fields of Holy *W* *Queen Mary* III v 80
Make out the *w* to-night. " IV i 195
by virtue of this *w*, whereas Robin Hood Earl of Huntingdon *Foresters* I iii 61
w playing upside down with Holy *W*. " III 168
those *w* will run thro' all the range of life. " IV 49
the sweet of thy brow, says Holy *W*, shalt thou eat read, " IV 201
like the man In Holy *W*, who brought his talent back; " IV 261
Writ (verb) (*See also* **Written**) *W* by himself and Bonner? *Queen Mary* IV i 93
Have I not *w* enough to satisfy you? " IV ii 62
Write Philip never *w's* me one poor word, " I v 359
yet—to *w* it down. " II i 56
W you as many sonnets as you will. " II i 95
W to him, then. *Pole.* I will. " IV i 37
Pray you *w* out this paper for me, Cranmer. " IV ii 60
hands that *w* them should be burnt clean off " V ii 190
Cornwall's hand or Leicester's: they *w* marvellously alike. *Becket* I iv 52
cannot at present *w* himself other than *The Cup* I i 45
cannot at present *w* himself other than " I ii 73
You will *w* to me? *Edgar.* I will. *Prom. of May* I 699
Eva, why did you *w* 'Seek me at the bottom of the river'? " III 363
Writhed never stirr'd or *w*, but, like a statue, *Queen Mary* IV iii 620
Writing (part.) That any man so *w*, preaching so, " IV iii 47
Writing (*s*) (*See also* **Sub-writing, Verse-writing**) For these be *w's* I have set abroad " IV iii 240
by your leave if you would hear the rest, The *w*. *The Falcon* 531
sometimes been moved to tears by a chapter of fine *w* in a novel; *Prom. of May* III 209
Written (*See also* **Writ**) Stand first it may, but it was *w* last: *Queen Mary* I ii 21
'Tis *w*, 'They shall be childless.' " I ii 64
he must have *w*. " I v 358
Queen had *w* her word to come to court: " II ii [illegible]
'tis not *w* Half plain enough. " II iii [illegible]
What hath your Highness *w*? " III v [illegible]
Hath he not *w* himself—infatuated— " IV i 10
You have *w* much, But you were never raised " IV ii 209
W for fear of death, to save my life, " IV iii 242
by this hand *W* and sign'd— " IV iii 245
since my hand offended, having *w* Against my heart, " IV iii 248
what hath she *w*? read. " V v 2
What hath she *w* now? " V v 13
you will find *w* Two names, Philip and Calais; " V v 154
I'll have them *w* down and made the law. *Becket, Pro.* 26
But by the King's command are *w* down, " I iii 72
Good royal customs—had them *w* fair " I iii 416
not yet *w*, Saving mine order; true too, that when *w* I sign'd them— " I iii 558
What have I *w* to her? *The Cup* I i 35
and I find a *w* scroll That seems to run in rhymings. *The Falcon* 431
is *w* in invisible inks 'Lust, Prodigality, *Prom. of May* II 283
Wrong (adj.) I may be *w*, sir. This marriage will not hold. *Queen Mary* III i 102
For the *w* Robin took her at her word. " III v 264
Those of the *w* side will despite the man, " IV iii 24
—and I bean't *w* not twice i' ten year— " IV iii 534
summut *w* theer, Wilson, fur I doänt understan' it. *Prom. of May* I 234
Wrong (*s*) I knew they would not do me any *w*, *Queen Mary* I iii 100
You did me *w*, I love not to be called " I iv 67

Wrong (*s*) (*continued*) And she impress her *w's* upon her Council, *Queen Mary* III v
To do him any *w* was to beget A kindness " IV
Ye do him *w*, ye do him *w*; *Harold* I
They did thee *w* who made thee hostage; " II
I have done no man *w*. " V
We mean thee no *w*. *Becket* I
wilt but look into The *w's* you did him, " II
[illegible] The [illegible] suffer *w*! " III
if you love him, there is great *w* done Somehow; " IV
Holy Church to thunder out her rights And thine own *w* " V
Lost in the common good, the common *w*, " V
crowd May wreak my *w's* upon my wrongers. *Prom. of May*
I have done *w* in keeping your secret; " I
ye did *w* in crying 'Down with John;' *Foresters* I
to such a best As [illegible] a *w* to ashes, " II
Wrong (verb) From stirring hand or foot to *w* the realm. *Queen Mary* III
Hush, hush! You *w* the Chancellor: " III
Out, girl! you *w* a noble gentleman. " III
Perchance that Harold *w's* me; *Harold* I
That none should *w* or injure your Archbishop. *Becket* I
I [illegible] the bird; she leaves only the nest she built, " I
You *w* the King: he meant what he said to-day. " III
Perhaps, my lord, you *w* us. " V
Why should I practise on you? How you *w* me! *The Cup* I
You *w* him surely; far as the face goes " I
You *w* me there! hear, hear me! *Prom. of May* I
but we rob the robber, *w* the wronger, *Foresters*
Wrong'd There's half an angel *w* in your account; *Queen Mary*
I were whole devil if I *w* you, Madam. " I
That where he was but worsted, he was *w*. *Harold* I
If one may dare to speak the truth, was *w*. " IV
believing that our brother Had *w* you; *Becket* II
The by-things of the Lord Are the *w* innocences that will cry " III
You have *w* Fitzurse [illegible] ak not of myself. " IV
One whom thou has [illegible] hout there, *The Cup* I
W by the cruelties [illegible] ligions *Prom. of May* I
One that has been m[illegible], whose griefs are mine, " I
Thou hast *w* my brothe[illegible] d myself. *Foresters* I
We never *w* a woman. " I
One half [illegible] this shall go [illegible] those they have *w*, " I
Wronger It [illegible]ds the greates[illegible] of her peace, *Queen Mary* V
In the great day against the *w*. *Becket* II
crowd May wreak my wrongs upon my *w's*. *Prom. of May*
but we rob the robber, wrong the *w*. *Foresters*
Wrote letter you *w* against Their superstition *Queen Mary*
I *w* it, and God grant me power to burn! " I
And what a letter he *w* against the Pope! " I
which God's hand *W* on her conscience, " I
last time she *w*, I had like to have lost my life: " I
when last he *w*, declared His comfort " I
same book You *w* against my Lord of Winchester; " IV
I hold by all I *w* within that book. " IV
To compass which I [illegible] myself to Rome, " V
letter which the Count de Noailles *w* " V
right hand Lamed in the battle, *w* it with his left. *The Fal*
my sister *w* he was mighty pleasant, and had no pride in him. *Prom. of Ma*
Wroth they are *w* with their own selves, *Queen Mary* III
That I was for a moment *w* at thee. " III
The Queen, most *w* at first with you, " III
Except when *w*, you scarce could meet his eye And hold your own; and were he *w* indeed, You held it less, or not at all. " I
Why should not Heaven be *w*? *Haro*
I am weary—go: make me not *w* with thee! " I
Yon heaven is *w* with *thee*? " I
And so the saints were *w*. " I
be not *w* at the dumb parchment. *Foreste*
Wrought and this *w* Upon the king; *Queen Mar*
he *w* it ignorantly, And not from any malice. " I
was the great mystery *w*; " IV
That all day long hath *w* his father's work, "

Wrought (*continued*) I have *w* miracles—to God the glory—
And miracles will in my name be *w* Hereafter.— *Harold* I i 181
w upon to swear Vows that he dare not break, „ II ii 76
Yea, *w* at them myself. „ V i 192
O Edith, if I ever *w* against thee, „ V ii 21
We long have *w* together, thou and I— *Becket* I i 330
forgive you For aught you *w* against us. „ II ii 110
And *w* his worst against his native land, *The Cup* I ii 177
we must at times have *w* Some great injustice, *Foresters* III 155
Wrung She had no desire for that, and *w* her hands, *Queen Mary* III i 384
w his ransom from him by the rack, *Harold* II ii 38
Wry he made a *w* mouth at it, but he took it so kindly, *The Falcon* 101
and he never made a *w* mouth at you, he always took you so kindly— „ 104
Wulfnoth Is not my brother *W* hostage there *Harold* I i 230
he and *W* never Have met, except in public; „ II ii 85
I have often talk'd with *W*, „ II ii 89
Since thou hast promised *W* home with us, Be home again with *W*. „ II ii 167
Look thou, here is *W*! „ II ii 323
No, *W*, no. *Wulfnoth.* And William laugh'd „ II ii 399
Poor *W*! do they not entreat thee well? „ II ii 461
let me hence With *W* to King Edward. „ II ii 563
O *W*, *W*, brother, thou hast betray'd me! „ II ii 801
And *W* is alone in Normandy. „ III i 81
'*W* is sick,' he said; 'he cannot follow;' „ III i 84
As far as touches *W* I that so prized „ III i 92
only grandson To *W*, a poor cow-herd. *Harold.* This old *W* Would take me on his knees „ IV i 70
Wust (will not) but they *w* set i' the Lord's cheer o' that day. *Queen Mary* IV iii 460
Wuss (worse) And *w* nor that. *Prom. of May* I 136
Ghum! he be *w* nor glum. „ II 149
Noä, Miss; we worked naw *w* upo' the cowd tea; „ III 50
Wyatt (Sir Thomas, insurrectionary leader) (*See also* **Thomas, Thomas Wyatt**) Look you, Master *W*, Tear up that woman's work *Queen Mary* II i 74
W, *W*, Wake, or the stout old island „ II i 102
you are as poor a poet, *W*, As a good soldier. „ II i 113
whisper'd, '*W*,' And whisking round a corner, „ II i 130
A *W*! a *W*! *Wyatt.* But first to Rochester, „ II i 219
A *W*! a *W*! Forward! *Knyvett.* *W*, „ II i 237
who went with your train bands To fight with *W*, „ II ii 28
Know too what *W* said, „ II ii 35
She shrilling '*W*,' while the boy she loves Mimick'd and piped her '*W*,' „ II ii 72
names of *W*, Elizabeth, Courtenay, „ II ii 94
W, who hath tamper'd with A public ignorance, „ II ii 180
Long live Queen Mary! Down with *W*! The Queen! „ II ii 253
and brush This *W* from our shoulders, „ II ii 294
strong to throw ten *W*'s and all Kent. „ II ii 353
W comes to Southwark; „ II ii 374
Whether I be for *W*, or the Queen? „ II ii 415
Thou cried'st 'A *W*!' and flying to our side „ II iii 3
W, but now you promised me a boon. „ II iii 81
W, your Grace, hath broken thro' the guards „ II iv 19
Also this *W* did confess the Princess „ II iv 111
What *W* said, or what they said he said, „ II iv 127
W was a good soldier, yet he fail'd, „ III i 132
What such a one as *W* says is nothing: „ III i 139
Thou art one of *W*'s men? *Man.* No, my Lord, no. „ III i 244
The stormy *W*'s and Northumberlands, „ III ii 168
pray'd me to confess In *W*'s business, „ III v 167
other things As idle; a weak *W*! „ V i 292
There were not many hang'd for *W*'s rising. „ V ii 9
Noailles wrote To that dead traitor *W*, „ V ii 498
lost When *W* sack'd the Chancellor's house „ V ii 504
A new Northumberland, another *W*? „ V v 188

Y

Yaed And make a morning outcry in the *y*; *Queen Mary* III v 156
three *y*'s about the waist is like to remain a virgin, *Foresters* I ii 60
Yean (y) A life of nods and *y*'s. *Queen Mary* I iii 116
Yeave (yeth) Dug from the grave that *y*'s for us beyond; „ V ii 163
Yawn'd The nurses *y*, the cradle gaped, „ III vi 93
Year (*See also* **Five-years', New Year, Seven-years', To-year**) such a game, sir, were whole *y*'s a playing. „ I iii 140
So many *y*'s in yon accursed Tower— „ I iv 200
I am eleven *y*'s older than he is, „ I v 66
Thus, after twenty *y*'s of banishment, „ III ii 46
this day be held in after *y*'s More solemn „ III iii 90
this noble realm thro' after *y*'s May in this unity „ III iii 156
In your five *y*'s of imprisonment, „ III iv 242
But not for five-and-twenty *y*'s, my Lord, „ III iv 267
the doctors tell you, At three-score *y*'s; „ III iv 410
To yield the remnant of his *y*'s to heaven, „ III vi 210
His eighty *y*'s Look'd somewhat crooked „ IV iii 331
—and I bean't wrong not twice i' ten *y*— „ IV iii 534
After my twenty *y*'s of banishment, „ V ii 69
Our flag hath floated for two hundred *y*'s In France again. „ V ii 202
gather all From sixteen *y*'s to sixty; „ V ii 273
Don Carlos, Madam, is but twelve *y*'s old. „ V iii 86
I am eleven *y*'s older than he, Poor boy! „ V v 46
Twelve *y*'s of service! *Harold* I i 221
after those twelve *y*'s a boon, my king, „ I i 225
And leave them for a *y*, and coming back find them again. „ II i 89
in the cruel river Swale A hundred *y*'s ago; „ III ii 11
thou in after *y*'s Praying perchance for this poor soul „ V i 322
And York lay barren for a hundred *y*'s. *Becket* I iii 54
Ye have eaten of my dish and drunken of my cup for a dozen *y*'s, „ I iv 30
Father Philip that has confessed our mother for twenty *y*'s, „ III i 112
F'*s* and *y*'s, my lady, for her husband, King Louis— „ III i 169
She past me here Three *y*'s ago *The Cup* I i 6
one who *y*'s ago, himself an adorer of our great goddess, „ I i 37
To see if *y*'s have changed her. „ I i 125
where twenty *y*'s ago Huntsman, and hound, „ I ii 22
If Synorix, who has dwelt three *y*'s in Rome „ I ii 175
three *y*'s ago—the vast vine-bowers „ I ii 401
found together In our three married *y*'s! „ I ii 417
It is old, I know not How many hundred *y*'s. „ II 343
Beside this temple half a *y* ago? „ II 393
I had a touch of this last *y*—in—Rome. „ II 446
a-spreading to catch her eye for a dozen *y*, *The Falcon* 101
been on my knees every day for these half-dozen *y*'s „ 185
when he came last *y* To see me hawking, „ 312
all the leaf of this New-wakening *y*. „ 340
I never saw The land so rich in blossom as this *y*.
Count. Was not the *y* when this was gather'd richer? „ 343
That was the very *y* before you married. „ 373
True tears that *y* were shed for you in Florence. „ 384
faded ribbon was the mode In Florence ten *y*'s back. „ 423
most beautiful May we have had for many *y*'s! *Prom. of May* I 567
As *y*'s go on, he feels them press upon him, „ I 647
It be five *y* sin' ye went afoor to him, „ II 5
hallus gi'ed soom on 'em to Miss Eva at this time o' *y*. „ II 16
you must not be too sudden with it either, as you were last *y*, „ II 55
We have been in such grief these five *y*'s, „ II 67
Poor sister, I had it five *y*'s ago. „ II 82
Many *y*'s back, and never since have met „ II 370
She was there six *y*'s ago. „ II 399
Have sorrow'd for her all these *y*'s in vain. „ II 415
can he trace me Thro' five *y*'s absence, „ II 615
her cry rang to me across the *y*'s, „ II 656

Year (*continued*) Him as did the mischief here, five *y'* sin'. *Prom. of May* III 140
who came to us three *y's* after you were gone, " III 232
You must not expect to find our Father as he was five *y's* ago. " III 420
grave he goes to, Beneath the burthen of *y's*. " III 517
Five *y's* of shame and suffering broke the heart " III 761
if they be not paid back at the end of the *y*, the land goes to the Abbot. *Foresters* I i 70
in the long sweep of *y's* to come must the great man " I i 244
must be paid in a *y* and a month, or I lose the land. " I i 269
they have trodden it for half a thousand *y's*, " I i 334
Who deign to honour this my thirtieth *y*, " I ii 80
Must you have these monies before the *y* and the month end? " I ii 150
make us merry Because a *y* of it is gone? but Hope Smiles from the threshold of the *y* to come " I iii 15
Sings a new song to the new *y*— " I iii 28
I have reign'd one *y* in the wild wood. " II i 36
I should be happier for it all the *y*. " II i 163
She was murdered here a hundred *y* ago, " II i 245
For now is the spring of the *y*. " IV 17
he said 'It's the fall of the *y*, " IV 24
have been away from England all these *y's*, " IV 817
I have had a *y* of prison-silence, Robin, " IV 923
And here perhaps a hundred *y's* away " IV 1087
Yearn *Y's* to set foot upon your island shore. *Queen Mary* I v 367
Yearn'd How often has my sick boy *y* for this! *The Falcon* 829
Yeäs (yes) *Y, y*! I'll not meddle wi' 'im if he doänt meddle wi' meä. *Prom. of May* I 173
To look to—*y*, 'coomly'; " I 180
Y; but I haätes 'im, " I 312
Y, y! Three cheers for Mr. Steer! " I 455
Eva's saäke. *Y*. " II 31
The last on it, eh? *Haymaker*. *Y*. " II 142
Y, an' owd Dobson should be glad on it. " II 146
Noä—*y*—thaw the feller's gone and maäde such a litter of his faäce. " II 588
Y! Fur she niver knawed 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere afoor; " II 606
The little 'ymn? *Y*, Miss; " III 1
Y, Miss. (repeat) *Prom. of May* III 16, 480, 485
Y; and thanks to ye. *Prom. of May* III 26
Letters! *Y*, I seés now. " III 38
Y, Miss; but he wur so rough wi' ma, " III 103
Y, Miss; and he wants to speak to ye partic'lar. " III 350
Y, Miss; but he says he wants to tell ye summut very partic'lar. " III 354
Y, Miss, I will. " III 417
Y, the marriage. " III 706
O law—*y*, Sir! I'll run fur 'im mysen. " III 713
Yell (s) True test of coward, ye follow with a *y*. *Becket* I iii 745
wassail *y's* of thief And rogue and liar *Foresters* III 322
Yell (verb) whenever a murder is to be done again she *y's* out i' this way— " II i 247
Yell'd when all was lost, he *y*, *Harold* V i 404
Yellow I thought this Philip had been one of those black devils of Spain, but he hath a *y* beard. *Queen Mary* III i 216
the wholesome plow Lay rusting in the furrow's *y* weeds, *Becket* I iii 355
There was a bit of *y* silk here and there, " IV i 21
Yelper as when we threaten A *y* with a stick. " IV ii 350
Yelping I hear the *y* of the hounds of hell. " III ii 48
Yeoman Quick with thy sword! the *y* braves the knight. *Foresters* II ii 30
Nay, no Earl am I. I am English *y*. " III 131
I am the *y*, plain Robin Hood, " IV 143
Yeo-woman Then *I* am *y-w*. O the clumsy word! " III 132
Yes *See* **Yeäs**
Yesterday (*See also* **Yisterdaäy**) I heard from my Northumbria *y*. *Harold* I i 331
y you mentioned her name too suddenly before my father. *Prom. of May* II 23
Yestereven It seems but *y* I held it with him *Harold* V ii 126
Seen in the thicket at the bottom there But *y-e*. *The Cup* I i 115
Why didst thou miss thy quarry *y-e*? *The Falcon* 151

Yew I that held the orange blossom Dark as the *y*? *Prom. of M*
Past the bank Of foxglove, then to left by that one *y*. *Forester*
Yew-wood true woodman's bow of the best *y-w* to slay the deer. "
Yield not to *y* His Church of England *Queen Ma*
I do believe she'd *y*. "
y Full scope to persons rascal and forlorn, "
Doth Pole *y*, sir, ha! "
To *y* the remnant of his years to heaven, "
Didst thou *y* up thy Son to human death; "
after all those papers Of recantation *y* again. "
fierier than fire To *y* them their deserts. "
Harold, I will not *y* thee leave to go. *Harol*
Thou canst make *y* this iron-mooded Duke "
Ask me not, Lest I should *y* it, "
Heaven *y* us more! for better, "
will ye, if I *y*, Follow against the Norseman? "
I *y* it freely, being the true wife "
betwixt thine Appeal, and Henry's anger, *y*. *Becket*
My lord, we cannot *y* thee an answer "
not *y* To lay your neck beneath your citizen's heel. "
Well spoken, wife. *Synoriz*. Madam, so well I *y*. *The Cup*
O *y* them all their desire! "
Life *y's* to death and wisdom bows to Fate, "
Will *y* herself as easily to another. *Prom. of M*
y A nobler breed of men and women. *The Fa*
let them be, man, let them be. We *y*. *Forester*
criedst 'I *y*' almost before the thing was ask'd, "
She will not marry till her father *y*. "
I *y*, I *y*. I know no quarterstaff. "
Yielded should have *y* So utterly!—strange! *Queen Mary*
When last I saw you, You all but *y*. *The C*
Yisterdaäy (yesterday) He coom'd up to me *y* i' the haäyfield, *Prom. of Ma*
'Ymn (hymn) The little '*y*? Yeäs, Miss; "
Yoke Will shift the *y* and weight of all the world *Queen Mary* II
Yolk she that has eaten the *y* is scarce like to swallow the shell. *The Fa*
Yon *Y* gray old Gospeller, sour as midwinter, *Queen Mary*
for the two were fellow-prisoners So many years in *y* accursed Tower— "
Is not *y* light in the Queen's chamber? "
Y grimly-glaring, treble-brandish'd scourge Of England! *Har*
More talk of this to-morrow, if *y* weird sign Not blast us in our dreams.— "
And *y* huge keep that hinders half the heaven. "
I sorrow'd for my random promise given To *y* fox-lion. "
Y heaven is wroth with *thee*? "
drop The mud I carried, like *y* brook, *Becket*
And see you *y* side-beam that is forced from under it, "
Yore There is one Come as Goliath came of *y*— *Harold*
York Hath taken Scarboro' Castle, north of *Y*; *Queen Mary*
They have taken *Y*. *Harold* II
Y taken? *Gurth*. Yea, Tostig hath taken *Y*! "
To *Y* then. Edith, Hadst thou been braver, "
Roger of *Y*. *Henry*. Roger is Roger of *Y*. *Becket*, *P*
To set that precious jewel, Roger of *Y*. "
Roger of *Y*, When I and thou were youths in Theobald's house, "
Now I am Canterbury and thou art *Y*. *Roger of York*.
And is not *Y* the peer of Canterbury? "
Found two archbishopricks, London and *Y*? "
And *Y* lay barren for a hundred years. "
Bishops—*Y*, London, Chichester, Westminster— "
Let *Y* bear his to mate with Canterbury. "
My Lord of *Y*, Let us go in to the Council, "
There's *Y*, my liege. "
bold Young Henry king, if only crown'd by *Y*, And that would stilt up *Y* "
Cursed be John of Oxford, Roger of *Y*, And Gilbert Foliot! "
I go to have young Henry crown'd by *Y*, "
hath in this crowning of young Henry by *Y* and London "
And how did Roger of *Y* comport himself? "
my Lord of *Y*—his fine-cut face bowing "

York (*continued*) crowning thy young son by *Y*, London and Salisbury—not Canterbury. *Becket* III iii 195
Y crown'd the Conqueror—not Canterbury. „ III iii 197
Roger of *Y*, you always hated him, „ V i 8
Y and myself, and our good Salisbury here, „ V i 56
Y said so? *Salisbury.* Yes: a man may take good counsel
Y will say anything. What is he saying now? „ V ii 1
Y! Can the King de-anathematise this *Y*? „ V ii 5
Who hold With *Y*, with *Y* against me. „ V ii 9
Y against Canterbury, *Y* against God! „ V ii 63
he borrowed the monies from the Abbot of *Y*, the Sheriff's brother. „ V ii 66
mark'd if those two knaves from *Y* be coming? *Foresters* I i 68
The Abbot of *Y* and his justiciary. „ IV 113
Not paid at *Y*—the wood—prick me no more! „ IV 334
Young (adj.) Judges had pronounced That our *y* Edward might bequeath the crown Of England, „ IV 623
But our *y* Earl of Devon— *Mary.* Earl of Devon? *Queen Mary* I ii 26
Ev'n that *y* girl who dared to wear your crown? „ I v 160
Here was a *y* mother, Her face on flame, „ I v 491
My seven-years' friend was with me, my *y* boy; „ II ii 68
my Lord, Under *y* Edward. „ III iii 48
Which a *y* lust had clapt upon the back, „ III iv 244
They say the gloom of Saul Was lighten'd by *y* David's harp. *Mary.* Too *y*! And never knew a Philip. „ IV iii 401
how it chanced That this *y* Earl was sent on foreign travel, „ V ii 359
Noble as his *y* person and old shield. „ V ii 489
Ay, ay, *y* lord, *there* the king's face is power. „ V ii 513
Yet in thine own land in thy father's day They blinded my *y* kinsman, Alfred— *Harold* I i 72
I do believe My old crook'd spine would bud out two *y* wings „ II ii 511
Two *y* lovers in winter weather, „ III i 25
I will have My *y* son Henry crown'd the King of England, „ III ii 3
Surely too *y* Even for this shadow of a crown; *Becket, Pro.* 224
Ay, but the *y* colt winced and whinnied and flung up her heels; „ *Pro.* 230
And said 'My *y* Archbishop—thou wouldst make A stately Archbishop!' „ *Pro.* 514
he might well have sway'd All England under Henry, the *y* King, „ I i 65
Deal gently with the *y* man Absalom. „ I iii 468
Too scared—so *y*! „ I iii 756
You have not crown'd *y* Henry yet, my liege? „ II i 67
But England scarce would hold *Y* Henry king, if only crown'd by York, „ II ii 3
crown *y* Henry there, and make Our waning Eleanor all but love me! „ II ii 32
I go to have *y* Henry crown'd by York. „ II ii 456
Seeing he must to Westminster and crown *Y* Henry there to-morrow. „ II ii 478
hath in this crowning of *y* Henry by York and London so violated the immemorial usage of the Church, „ III ii 10
„ III iii 71

Young (adj.) (*continued*) but as to the *y* crownling himself, he looked so malapert in the eyes, *Becket* III iii 106
Did you hear the *y* King's quip? „ III iii 146
Thou hast broken thro' the pales Of privilege, crowning thy *y* son by York, „ III iii 194
I do beseech you—my child is so *y*, „ IV ii 84
But the child is so *y*. „ IV ii 89
let me go With my *y* boy, and I will hide my face, „ IV ii 98
But I will beg my bread along the world With my *y* boy, „ IV ii 104
till it break Into *y* angels. „ V ii 257
Commands you to be dutiful and leal To your *y* King on this side of the water, „ V ii 326
On those that crown'd *y* Henry in this realm, „ V ii 392
If this be so, complain to your *y* King, „ V ii 448
I warrants ye'll think moor o' this *y* Squire Edgar as ha' coomed among us— *Prom. of May* I 109
But you are *y*, and—pardon me—As lovely as your sister. „ II 506
Taäke one o' the *y* 'uns fust, Miss, fur I be a bit deaf, „ III 31
the poor *y* heart Broken at last—all still— „ III 680
but now I ask you all, did none of you love *y* Walter Lea? *Foresters* I i 55
No news of *y* Walter? „ I i 72
Y Walter, nay, I pray thee, stay a moment. „ II i 472
I Little John, he, *y* Scarlet, and he, old Much, and all the rest of us. „ III 60
This *y* warrior broke his prison And join'd my banner in the Holy Land, „ IV 998
Young (s) The lion needs but roar to guard his *y*; *Queen Mary* III v 123
Youngest I am the *y* of the Templars, *Becket* I iii 261
an' I can taäke my glass along wi' the *y*, *Prom. of May* I 361
Youngster thou and thy *y's* are always muching and moreing me. *Foresters* IV 295
always so much more of a man than my *y's* old Much. „ IV 298
Youth (adolescence) was all pure lily and rose In his *y*, *Queen Mary* I v 21
Not scorn him for the foibles of his *y*. *Becket* V ii 328
blossom of his *y*, Has faded, falling fruitless— *Prom. of May* II 333
Youth (young man) strange *y* Suddenly thrust it on me, *Queen Mary* II i 128
I would she could have wedded that poor *y*, My Lord of Devon—
When I and thou were *y's* in Theobald's house, „ V ii 476
The wildest of the random *y* of Florence *Becket* I iii 40
The Falcon 808

Z

Zeal tell this learned Legate he lacks *z*. *Queen Mary* III iv 272
Zerubbabel What else? *Man. Z.* „ III i 315
Zest that will give thee a new *z* for it, *Foresters* IV 209
Zion The daughter of *Z* lies beside the way— *Becket* III iii 177
Zone open'd out The purple *z* of hill and heaven; *The Cup* I ii 408
Zuinglius (Zwingli, the Swiss reformer) The ghosts of Luther and *Z* fade *Queen Mary* III ii 174
Zurich To Strasburg, Antwerp, Frankfort, *Z*, „ I ii 2

A CONCORDANCE TO THE POEMS

CONTAINED IN THE LIFE OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

A

Abyss The starr'd *a'es* of the sky, *'Tis not alone* 2
Accept *A's* the song you gave, and he sends *Little Aubrey* 2
A on this your golden bridal day *Remembering him* 3
Ache Till heart and sight and hearing *a* *How strange it is* 3
Act (s) Steersman, be not precipitate in thine *a* Of steering *Steersman* 1
Act (verb) *a* on Eternity To keep thee here *That is his portrait* 39
Admire *A* that stalwart shape, those ample brows, " 4
Æon In the vast Of the rolling of the *a's*, *Little Aubrey* 6
Aerial Whose trumpet-tongued, *a* melody *O God, make this age* 3
Affectation Let it cry an *a*, *Immeasurable sadness!* 6
Affection To thee with whom my true *a's* dwell, *To thee with whom* 1
Afraid Truth-seeking he and not *a*, *He was too good* 5
Age when your *a* had somewhat riper grown, *Hear you the sound* 54
O God, make this *a* great that we may be *O God, make this age* 1
O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland old *A*, *That is his portrait* 36
To hold the Spirit of the *A* Against the Spirit *They wrought, etc.* 47
Agony An energy, an *a*, A labour working to an end. *Youth, lapsing ii* 3
Aileth What *a* thee, O bird divine, *Full light aloft* 5
Aim So lived I without *a* or choice, *Youth, lapsing i* 37
Air (*See also* **Under-air**) gaily spring In that unwholesome *a*, *Far off in the dun* 10
glooms were spread Around in the chilling *a*, " 102
With pleasant hymns they soothe the *a* Of death, " 109
there Hovering, thoughtful, poise *a*. *Not to Silence* 12
Airy On her forehead undefiled I will print an *a* kiss: *Not a whisper* 12
Ait Streaming thro' his osier'd *a's*! *Vicar of this* 20
Akin Great spirits grow *a* to base. *They wrought, etc.* 16
Alarum May blow *a* loud to every wind, *O God, make this age* 4
Ale lifts The creaming horn of corny *a*! *Yon huddled cloud* 4
Gives stouter *a* and riper port " 7
Alfred little *A* in the East *Little Aubrey* 1
All *A* things please you, nothing vex you, *Vicar of this* 9
that give The difference of *a* things to the sense, *Why suffers* 10
An orb repulsive of *a* hate, A will concentric with *a* fate, A life four-square to *a* the winds. *Young is the grief* 14
And how *a* things become the past. *Youth, lapsing i* 28
And the guard gasp'd out '*A's* right.' *Far off in the dun* 88
A freedom vanish'd— *Rise, Britons, rise* 3
All-perfect but rather bless The *A-p* Framer, *That is his portrait* 48
Alma At the battle of *A* River. *Frenchman, etc.* 4
That rests by the *A* River. " 12
Aloft Full light *a* doth the laverock spring *Full light aloft* 1
Alone 'Tis not *a* the warbling woods, *'Tis not alone* 1
Along voice Cried in the future 'Come *a*.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40
Altar bind Falsehood beneath the *a* of great Truth: *O God, make this age* 8
Alternation With click-clack *a* to and fro, *Half after midnight!* 8
Ambrosial and make beneath *A* gloom. *Hear you the sound* 30
Amethyst Of beryl, and of *a* Was the spiritual frame. *Far off in the dun* 123
Ample Admire that stalwart shape, those *a* brows, *That is his portrait* 4
Anacaona happy as *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 10, 22
Anacaona (*continued*) Indian queen, *A*, Dancing on the blossomy plain *A dark Indian maiden* 28
Happy happy was *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, " 34
Happy, happy *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, " 46
they smiled on *A*, The beauty of Espagnola, " 58
No more in Xaraguay Wander'd happy *A*, " 70
Anadyomené more fair to me Than aught of *A*! *Not to Silence* 16
Anana By the crimson-eyed *a*, *A dark Indian maiden* 4
Ancestor battlemented towers Of my old *a's*! *Hear you the sound* 13
Ancient (*See also* **Antient**) He cares, if *a* usage fade, *They wrought, etc.* 33
Anger victim, Broken in this *a* of Aphrodite, *Faded ev'ry violet* 3
Ankle floating snake Roll'd round her *a's*, *One was the Tishbite* 10
Anon 'Tis a clear night, they will be here *a*. *Hear you the sound* 6
Another Into *a* shape, born of the first, As beautiful, but yet *a* world. *That is his portrait* 29
and I will show to you *A* countenance, one yet more dear, " 45
Antient (*See also* **Ancient**) And somewhat loftier *a* heights Touch'd with Heaven's latest lights. *Thy soul is like* 11
Apart Not with this age wherefrom ye stand *a*, *Therefore your Halls* 11
Ape (s) We come from *a's*—and are far removed— *How is it that men* 4
Ape (verb) And the voice that *a's* a nation— *Immeasurable sadness!* 5
Aphrodite victim, Broken in this anger of *A*, *Faded ev'ry violet* 3
Apparel For they were kingly in *a*, *A dark Indian maiden* 63
Approach what lights *a* With heavenly melodies? *Far off in the dun* 105
Arch (s) look you what an *a* the brain has built *That is his portrait* 10
Beneath those double *a'es* lie Fair with green fields *Youth, lapsing ii* 35
Arch (verb) thick dark oaks, that *a* their arms above, *Hear you the sound* 11
Archangel And a bright *a* drove. *Far off in the dun* 116
Areyto moving To her *A's* mellow ditty, *A dark Indian maiden* 50
Aristocrat proud *a's* whose lordly shadows, *Hear you the sound* 21
Arm thick dark oaks, that arch their *a's* above, " 11
With one *a* stretch'd out bare, *One was the Tishbite* 3
this one smiled, that other waved his *a's*, *That is his portrait* 22
Armed A sound of blows on *a* breasts! And individual interests Becoming bands of *a* foes! *They wrought, etc.* 18
Array And though girt in glad *a*, *The lamps were bright* 25
Art *A* for *A's* sake! Hail, *Art for Art's sake!* 1
I hate the trim-set plots of *a*!' *I keep no more* 14
A, Science, Nature, everything is full, *Why suffers* 7
Artist Like some wise *a*, Nature gives, *'Tis not alone* 6
Ash by fits the lady *a* With twinkling finger *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Ask *a* you whether you would be A great man in your time, *Hear you the sound* 56
Asleep sound of the deep when the winds are *a*; *That the voice* 3
Asphaltus slime Which from *A* flows. *Far off in the dun* 40
Athwart as 'twere *a* a colour'd cloud, *That is his portrait* 35
A the bloomy morn. *Full light aloft* 4
Atrophy And his name was *A*! *Far off in the dun* 56
Attire And rich was their *a*: " 126
Attitude Down to his slightest turns and *a's*— *That is his portrait* 24
Aubrey Little *A* in the West! little Alfred in the East *Little Aubrey* 1
Austral *Your flag thro'* A *ice is borne*, *The noblest men* 6

Avenue through The knot·d boughs of this long *a* — *Hear you the sound* 10
Awe And looks to *a* the standers by, — *Because she bore* 4
Awful Our *a* inner ghostly sense Unroused, — *How strange it is* 5
Awry mould you all *a* and mar your worth; — *Old ghosts* 11

B

Babble cuckoo-voice that loves To *b* its own name. — *I, loving Freedom* 8
we, Poor devils, *b* 'we shall last.' — *Well, as to Fame* 8
Babe Father will come to his *b* in the nest, — *Bright is the moon* 11
Baby and knit your *b* brows Into your father's frown, — *Hear you the sound* 48
Back voices mourn'd In distant fields, 'Come *b*, come *b*.' — *Youth, lapsing i* 44
Bad When a great man's found to be *b* and base, — *How is it that men* 2
Balmy And softly blow the *b* skies; — *Life of the Life* 4
Band (a company) Becoming *b's* of armed foes! — *They wrought, etc.* 20
Band (strip) We drest her in the Proctor's *b's*, — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 3
Bang *B* thy stithy stronger and stronger, — *Wherever evil* 8
Banish'd The true men *b*— — *Rise, Britons, rise* 4
Bank Whate'er the crowd on either *b* may say, — *Steersman* 7
child was sitting on the *b* Upon a stormy day, — *The child was sitting* 1
Bar rivulet, Rippling by cressy isles or *b's* of sand, — *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Bare With one arm stretch'd out *b*, — *One was the Tishbite* 3
Barkless And above the *b* trees They saw the green verge of the pleasant earth, — *Far off in the dun* 62
Barley Full fields of *b* shifting tearful lights — *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Barren If night, what *b* toil to be! — *Gone into darkness* 6
Base When a great man's found to be bad and *b*, — *How is it that men* 2
Great spirits grow akin to *b*. — *They wrought, etc.* 16
Bathe *B* with me in the fiery flood, — *Life of the life* 5
Bathing *B* in the slumbrous coves, — *A dark Indian maiden* 7
Battle Every mile a *b*, Every *b* a victory. — *Bold Havelock* 3
At the *b* of Alma River. — *Frenchman, etc.* 4
Battlemented Coeval with the *b* towers Of my old ancestors! — *Hear you the sound* 12
Bay Dancing by a palmy *b*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 18
With her maidens to the *b*; — " 42
With her damsels by the *b*; — " 54
wreath'd with green *b's* were the gorgeous lamps, — *Far off in the dun* 115
Beaker He brims his *b* to the top, — *Yon huddled cloud* 13
Beam Bright are the cliffs in her *b*, — *Bright is the moon* 2
Warm *b's* across the meadows stole; — *The night, etc.* 3
Ray'd round with *b's* of living light. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 52
Bear Although the merry bridegroom *B's* the bride away, — *The lamps were bright* 12
Beard He strokes his *b* before he speaks; — *Yon huddled cloud* 10
Bearest Thou *b* from the threshold of thy friends — *Woman of noble* 3
Beat And the *b* of the horny heels? — *Far off in the dun* 96
Long as the heart *b's* life within her breast, — *Long as the heart* 1
sorrows of as pure a heart As e'er *b* time to Nature, — *Woman of noble o*
Warm *b's* my blood, my spirit thirsts; — *Youth, lapsing ii* 45
Beauteous Nor Sorrow *b* in her youth, — *Are those the far-famed* 7
Beautiful Into another shape, born of the first, As *b*, — *That is his portrait* 30
E'en scorn looks *b* on human lips! — *Why suffers* 4
Beauty happy as Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, (repeat) — *A dark Indian maiden* 11, 23
Happy, happy was Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, — " 35
happy Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, (repeat) — " 47, 71
they smiled on Anacaona, The *b* of Espagnola, — " 59
B, Good and Knowledge are three sisters . . . — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
Strange *beauties* from the sky. — *Far off in the dun* 32
Beckon father's frown, and *b* me Away. — *Hear you the sound* 49
Bed damn'd that writhe Upon their *b's* of flame, — *Half after midnight!* 11
Clusters and *b's* of worlds, — *Hither, when all* 7
Bedimm'd The tears *b* their sight: — *Far off in the dun* 86
Bee-like *b-l* swarms Of suns, and starry streams. — *Hither, when all* 7
Began Old ghosts whose day was done ere mine *b*, — *Old ghosts* 1
The months, ere they *b* to rise, — *Youth, lapsing i* 9
they *b* at last To speak of what had gone before, — " 26
Begin The May *b's* to breathe and bud, — *Life of the Life* 3
Beginning In thy *b's* in the past, — *Young is the grief* 11
Behind *B* the burning Sun: — *Far off in the dun* 2
Behold *B*, ye cannot bring but good, — *Are those the far-famed* 5
Belie To make me thus *b* my constant heart — *To thee with whom* 11

Bend That streams about the *b*; — *Steer*
Take thou the '*b*,' 'twill save thee many a day. — *Thy soul*
showing every *b* Of each dark hill — *Far off in the*
Beryl Of *b*, and of amethyst Was the spiritual frame.
Best And God's *b* blessing on each dear head That rests by the Alma River. — *Frenchman*
Bigger But rejoice when a *b* brother has proved — *How is it th*
Bind when Poesy shall *b* Falsehood beneath the altar — *O God, make*
Bird What aileth thee, O *b* divine, — *Full lig*
Like *b's* of passage, to return with thee — *Woman*
Birth That Inn was built at the *b* of Time: — *Far off in th*
and tell me you were great Already in your *b*. — *Hear you the*
high *b* Had writ nobility upon my brow. — "
She whose *b* brought on my bliss: — *Not a w*
Bitter Whoever walks that *b* ground His limbs beneath him fail; — *Far off in t*
On the *b*, *b* bridal, The *b* bridal-day. — *The lamps were*
a stranger tale to tell Than if the vine had borne the *b* sloe. — *To thee wi*
Black They mounted slow in their long *b* cloaks, — *Far off in t*
And why her *b* eyes burn With a light so wild and stern?' — *The lamps wer*
What is that I hear? The night is *b* and still; — *Wh*
Bland O'er the bow'd shoulder of a *b* old Age, — *That is his*
Blast the ricketty *b* runs shrilly and fast — *Far off in*
Blatant We help the *b* voice abroad To preach the freedom of despair, — *He was*
Bleat deer *B* as with human [illegible]es in the park. — *Wh*
Blend A noise of winds that meet and *b*, — *Youth.*
Bless child will *b* thee, guardian mother mild, — *Long as*
but rather *b* The All-perfect Framer, — *That is his*
God *b* the little isle where a man may still be true!
God *b* the noble isle that is Mistress of the Seas!
Bless'd-Blest thy memory will be *bless'd* By children — *They*
They see the light of their *blest* firesides, — *Long a*
Were I not a spirit *blest*, — *Far off in*
Blessing And God's best *b* on each dear head — *Not*
Blest *See* **Bless'd** — *French*
Blind then Is this *b* flight the winged Powers. — *Are those the*
Bliss She whose birth brought on my *b*: — *Not*
Something of pain—of *b*—of Love, — *'Tis*
Blissful That wash'd her shores with *b* sounds: — *Youth*
Blithe she seeming *b* Declined her head: — *One was th*
Blood 'I am of Havelock's *b*!' — *Bold*
The tingling *b* grew chill, — *Far off*
Whose *b* in its liveliest course would not pause
My Spanish *b* ran proudly in my veins. — *Hear you*
Life of the Life within my *b*, (repeat) — *Life o*
what madness moved my *b* To make me thus belie — *To thee*
Sent thro' my *b* a prophet voice — *Youth*
Warm beats my *b*, my spirit thirsts;
Bloom'd Indian maiden, Warbling in the *b* liana, — *A dark Ind*
Bloomy And chants in the golden wakening Athwart the *b* morn. — *Fu*
Blossomy Dancing on the *b* plain To a woodland melody: — *A dark Ind*
Blow (s) A sound of words that change to *b's*! — A
sound of *b's* on armed breasts! — *They w*
Blow (verb) And softly *b* the balmy skies; — *Li*
May *b* alarum loud to every wind, — *O God,*
With that long horn she loves to *b*, — *Well*
Behind yon hill the trumpets *b*, — *Youth*
Blowing Watch your standard roses *b*, — *W*
Blown *Your name is b on every wind*, — *Th*
Blue (adj.) With fair *b* eyes and winning sweet, — *Bec*
From dawn till sunset looking far away On the *b* mountains, — *Hear y*
Blue (s) pall of the sky Leave never an inch of *b*; — *Far o*
Body heads without *bodies* and shapes without heads — *Bold Hav*
Bold *B* Havelock march'd, (repeat) — *Far o*
Bone (*See also* **Skull and Cross-bones**) eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of shaven *b*.
There was not a tinge on each high cheek *b*,
His *b's* crack'd loud, as he stept thro' the crowd,
threw up the dust Of dead men's pulverised *b's*.

Bony But the ricketty blast runs shrilly and fast
Thro' the *b* branches there. *Far off in the dun* 12
Book your golden bridal day The *B* of Prayer. *Remembering him* 4
full God-bless-you with this *b* of song, *Take, Lady,* 2
I give this faulty b *to you,* *The noblest men* 9
Boot And his *b's* creak'd heavily. *Far off in the dun* 76
Booth The hubbub of the market and the *b's*: *That is his portrait* 21
Bore Because she *b* the iron name Of him *Because she bore* 1
And *b* the child away. *The child was sitting* 7
the merry bridegroom *B* the bride away! *The lamps were bright* 4
Born This chamber she was *b* in! *Along this glimmering* 3
All Nature is the womb whence Man is *b*. *Hold thou, my friend* 2
Into another shape, *b* of the first, *That is his portrait* 29
Borne (*See also* **Wind-borne**) merry bridegroom Hath
b the bride away— (repeat) *The lamps were bright* 20, 26, 38, 44
a merry bridegroom Had *b* the bride away, „ 50
Your flag thro' Austral ice is b, *The noblest men* 6
Than if the vine had *b* the bitter sloe. *To thee with whom* 4
Bough through The knotted *b's* of this long avenue *Hear you the sound* 10
Bound (limit) transgressing the low *b* Of mortal hope, *That is his portrait* 38
The river rose and burst his *b*, *The child was sitting* 4
Bound (verb) When corny Lammas *b* the sheaves: *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Bounded leaders *b*, the guard's horn sounded: *Far off in the dun* 89
Boundless And rushes o'er a *b* field. *Youth, lapsing ii* 32
Through all that *b* depth of fires is heard *Half after midnight!* 13
Bow With all his groves he *b's*, he nods, *Youth, lapsing ii* 49
Bow'd O'er the *b* shoulder of a bland old Age, The
face of placid Death.' *That is his portrait* 36
Bower Now idly in my natal *b's*, *Youth, lapsing i* 49
Box (driver's seat) grim old coachee strode to the *b*, *Far off in the dun* 87
Box (house) snug brick *b* Of some sleek citizen. *Hear you the sound* 19
Boy And the laugh of their rose-lipp'd *b's*. *Far off in the dun* 68
Thou dost remember, Michael, How, when a *b*, *Hear you the sound* 31
we jar like *b's*: And in the hurry and the noise *They wrought, etc.* 14
Brain His heart throbs thick, his *b* reels sick: *Far off in the dun* 27
The *b* is moulded,' she began, *From shape to shape* 2
Is thy mad *b* drunk with the merry, red wine, *Full light aloft* 7
what an arch the *b* has built Above the ear! *That is his portrait* 10
dark form glances quick Thro' her worn *b*, *The lamps were bright* 28
With reason cloister'd in the *b*: *Young is the grief* 4
Brake How every *b* and flower spread and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Branch Waving a palm *b*, wondering, loving, *A dark Indian maiden* 51
Thro' the bony *b'es* there. *Far off in the dun* 12
singing lustily Among the moss-grown *b'es*, *Hear you the sound* 42
Brave whole world shall not *b* us! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 6, 13, 20
Break (s) Dancing at the *b* of day, *A dark Indian maiden* 66
At the very *b* of light? *Full light aloft* 8
Break (verb) would have call'd you down to *b* your
fast, *Hear you the sound* 47
Lightly lisping, *b's* away; *Not to Silence* 32
To *b* the pride of Britain, *They say, etc.* 2
To *b* the noble pride of the Mistress of the Seas. „ 4
Not he that *b's* the dams, but he *They wrought, etc.* 29
B thro' with the hammer of iron rhyme, *Wherever evil* 2
Breast Long as the heart beats life within her *b*, *Long as the heart* 1
And veils a *b* more fair to me *Not to Silence* 15
And that large table of the *b* dispread, *That is his portrait* 5
A sound of blows on armed *b's*! *They wrought, etc.* 18
These only do not move the *b*; *'Tis not alone* 5
An idle hope was in my *b*, *What rustles* 11
Breathe The May begins to *b* and bud, *Life of the Life* 3
Bred *The noblest men methinks are* b *The noblest men* 1
Breeze *B's* from the palm and canna *A dark Indian maiden* 14
Brick or the snug *b* box Of some sleek citizen. *Hear you the sound* 19
Brickwork Inextricable *b* maze in maze? *What rustles* 8
Bridal (adj.) Accept on this your golden *b* day *Remembering him* 3
Bridal (s) bitter, bitter *b*, The bitter bridal-day. *The lamps were bright* 53
A merry, merry *b*, a merry bridal-day! (repeat) „ 5, 13
Bridal-day lamps were bright and gay On the
merry -*d*, „ 2
A merry, merry bridal, A merry *b-d*! (repeat) „ 6, 14
the bitter, bitter bridal, The bitter *b-d*. „ 54
Bride the merry bridegroom Bore the *b* away! „ 4
Why the *b* is white as clay, Although the
merry bridegroom Bears the *b* away, „ 10

Bride (*continued*) the merry bridegroom
Hath borne the *b* away—(repeat) *The lamps were bright* 20, 26, 38, 44
tho' the merry bridegroom M[illegible] the *b*
away, *The lamps were bright* 32
he a merry bridegroom H[illegible] the *b* away, „ 50
Bridegroom the merry *b* Bore [illegible]ride away! „ 3
Although the merry *b* Bears the bride away, „ 11
the merry *b* Hath borne the bride away— (repeat) „ 19, 25 37, 43
tho' the merry *b* Might lead the bride away, „ 31
he a merry *b* Had borne the bride away, „ 49
Bridge I stepp'd upon the old mill *b*? *Remember you* 4
Brief Or sleep thro' one *b* dream upon the grass,— *Townsmen, etc.* 4
Bright *B* is the moon on the deep, *B* are the cliffs in
her beam, *Bright is the moon* 1
And a *b* archangel drove. *Far off in the dun* 116
his forehead heavenly *b* From the clear marble *One was the Tishbite* 6
lamps were *b* and gay On the merry bridal-day, *The lamps were bright* 1
And Heaven is dark and *b* by turns. *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
A mountain *b* with triple peaks: „ 48
Brim He *b's* his beaker to the top, *You huddled close* 13
Bring Behold, ye cannot *b* but good, *Are those the far-famed* 5
break the pride of Britain, and *b* her on her
knees, *They say, etc.* 2
Bringing *b* To happy Hayti the new-comer, *A dark Indian maiden* 37
Brink but ever drawn Under either grassy *b* *Not to Silence* 25
Upon the *b* A solitary fortress burns, *Youth, lapsing ii* 13
Britain every man in *B* says 'I am of Havelock's
blood!' *Bold Havelock* 15
To break the pride of *B*, *They say, etc.* 2
you gleam reset In *B's* lyric coronet. *We lost you* 4
Briton let an honest *B* sit at home at ease: *They say, etc.* 9
Broad below The highway, *b* and flat, *Far off in the dun* 98
Broke They *b* the ground with hoofs of fire „ 128
Broken victim, *B* in this anger of Aphrodite, *Faded ev'ry violet* 3
Brook Partly river, partly *b*, *Not to Silence* 29
Brother But rejoice when a bigger *b* has proved *How is it that men* 5
Brought Then she *b* the guava fruit, *A dark Indian maiden* 41
She whose birth *b* on my bliss: *Not a whisper* 10
Brow His *b* is clammy and pale. *Far off in the dun* 28
the white fly leapt About his hairless *b*. „ 84
knit your baby *b's* Into your father's frown, *Hear you the sound* 48
high birth Had writ nobility upon my *b*. „ 64
Admire that stalwart shape, those ample *b's*, *That is his portrait* 4
These careful and those candid *b's*, „ 23
Brush *B'es* of fire, hazy gleams, *Hither, when all* 6
Brush'd As the quick wheels *b*, *Far off in the dun* 91
Bud May begins to breathe and *b*, *Life of the Life* 3
Build Not to Silence would I *b* A temple *Not to Silence* 1
Built (*See also* **Slight-built**) That Inn was *b* at the
birth of Time: *Far off in the dun* 37
what an arch the brain has *b* Above the ear! *That is his portrait* 10
Burn hearts that in them *b* With power *Far off in the dun* 29
her black eyes *b* With a light so wild and stern?' *The lamps were bright* 15
Upon the brink A solitary fortress *b's*, *Youth, lapsing ii* 14
Burning (*See also* **Ever-burning**) Far off in the dun,
dark occident, Behind the *b* Sun: *Far off in the dun* 2
Cemented with the *b* slime Which from Asphaltus flows. „ 39
With a silver sound the wheels went round, The
wheels of *b* flame, „ 122
Hard by the *b* throne of my great grandsire, *Half after midnight!* 6
Burst (s) With a solemn *b* of thrilling light, *Far off in the dun* 119
Burst (verb) The river rose and *b* his bound, *The child was sitting* 1
I could *b* into a psalm of praise, *Why suffers* 2
Out *b's* a rainbow in the sky— *Youth, lapsing ii* 33
from the golden vapour *b's* A mountain bright „ 47
Butterfly Before the first white *butterflies*, „ 111

C

Caesar A *C* of a punier dynasty *Here, I that stood* 5
Call You were wont to *c* it Your throne. *Hear you the sound* 35
C to the freshly-flower'd hill. *Remember you* 12
C to its mate when nothing stirr'd „ 15

Call'd would have *c* you down to break your fast, *Hear you the sound* 47
Calm Before his eyes so grim and *c* *F Y in the dun* 77
Came And the host *c* forth, and stood alone " 49
There *c* a gaunt man from the dark Inn door, " 73
wind *c* singing hastily Among the moss-grown branches, *Hear you the sound* 41
I *c* And would have call'd you down " 46
Candid These careful and those *c* brows, how each— *That is his portrait* 23
Canna Breezes from the palm and *c* *A dark Indian maiden* 14
Cap Jauntily sat the Proctor's *c* *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 11
Capacious *C* both of Friendship and of Love. *That is his portrait* 51
Care He *c's*, if ancient usage fade, *They wrought, etc.* 33
Careful These *c* and those candid brows, how each— *That is his portrait* 23
Carmel-steeps As when he stood on *C-s* *One was the Tishbite* 2
Carol Following her will *c* She led them *A dark Indian maiden* 61
Carolling *C* 'Happy, happy Hayti!' " 52
Carouse no revelling tones Of *c* were heard within: *Far off in the dun* 42
Carved forms Of the unfading marble *c* upon them, *Hear you the sound* 26
First shaped, and *c*, and set me in my place. *Here, I that stood* 4
Casement The *c's* sparkle on the plain, *Youth, lapsing* ii 39
Cast every line Wore the pale *c* of thought, *Methought I saw* 2
Castle Up the street we took her As far as to the *C*, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 10
Cataract This goes straight forward to the *c*: *Steersman* 4
But tho' the *c* seem the nearer way, " 6
Caterwaul If the world *c*, lay harder upon her *Wherever evil* 6
Cause great *c* of Freedom round and round. *First drink a health* 60
Carven Wax-lighted chapels, and rich *c* screens *Therefore your Halls* 4
Cease These voices did not *c* to cry *Youth, lapsing* i 22
Ceasing Confused, and *c* from my quest, " 45
Cedar-wooded *c-w* paradise Of still Xaraguay: *A dark Indian maiden* 20
Cellar For he, whose *c* is his pride, *Yon huddled cloud* 6
Cemented *C* with the burning slime *Far off in the dun* 39
Century Which speak of us to other *centuries*, *Hear you the sound* 27
Cessation There may be short *c* of their wails, *Half after midnight!* 12
Chamber This *c* she was born in! *Along this glimmering* 3
tho' the faults be thick as dust In vacant c's, *The noblest men* 11
Chance lest it by *c* should mark The life that haunts *How strange it is* 6
pleasant spot where it was my *c* to marry, *Vicar of this* 2
Change (s) of the *c's* of the suns? *Little Aubrey* 6
Mature, harbour'd from *c*, contemplative, *That is his portrait* 12
overhaste Should fire the many wheels of *c*! *They wrought, etc.* 24
to repair With seasonable *c's* fair " 35
When from *c* to *c*, Led silently by power divine, *Thou may'st remember* 8
Thro' every *c* that made thee what thou art? *To thee with whom* 14
Change (verb) A sound of words that *c* to blows! *They wrought, etc.* 17
Changed when the winds Are fallen or *c*; *Woman of noble* 10
Channel river here, my friend, Parts in two *c's*, *Steersman* 3
thro' the *c's* of the state Convoys *They wrought, etc.* 30
Chant And *c's* in the golden wakening *Full light aloft* 3
Chanted He *c* some old doleful rhyme. *Youth, lapsing* i 36
Chapel *c's* vaulted gloom Was misted with perfume. *The lamps were bright* 7
Charged *C* with his gallant few, *Bold Havelock* 6
Charnel-place tomb And *c-p* of purpose dead, *Thou may'st remember* 4
Chase Uncertain of ourselves we *c* The clap of hands; *They wrought, etc.* 13
Chatter That they chuckle and *c* and mock? *How is it that men* 3
Chattering The *c* of the fleshless jaws, *Far off in the dun* 95
Cheek There was not a tinge on each high *c* bone, " 51
Those thoughtful furrows in the swarthy *c*; *That is his portrait* 3
eyes Are swallow'd in his pamper'd *c's*. *Yon huddled cloud* 12
Chequer'd *C* with moonlight's variation, *Hear you the sound* 22
Chief This tavern is their *c* resort, *Yon huddled cloud* 5
Child A *c* she loved to play; *Along this glimmering* 2
Thy *c* will bless thee, guardian mother mild, *Long as the heart* 2
bless'd By children of the children of thy *c*. " 4
In that cradle sleeps my *c*, *Not a whisper* 9
c was sitting on the bank Upon a stormy day, *The child was sitting* 1
Took the *c* from off the ground, And bore the *c* away. " 6
O the *c* so meek and wise, " 8
Childhood All her loving *c* Breezes from the palm *A dark Indian maiden* 13
Children memory will be bless'd By *c* of the *c* *Long as the heart* 4
Chill The tingling blood grew *c*, *Far off in the dun* 78
Chilling There lies a land of *c* storms, *Far off in th*
Vast wastes of starless gloome were spread Around in the *c* air, "
Chimney Moan'd in her *c's* and her eaves; *Youth, laps*
Choice So lived I without aim or *c*, "
Chuckle That they *c* and chatter and mock? *How is it tha*
Cinchona Crown'd with garlands of *c*, *A dark Indian m*
Citizen snug brick box Of some sleek *c*. *Hear you the*
Whence your own *c's*, for their own renown, *Here, I tha*
he, the *c*, Deep-hearted, moderate, firm, *They wrough*
Claim those whom Freedom *c's* As patriot-martyrs *Not such wer*
Clammy His brow is *c* and pale. *Far off in th*
Clap Uncertain of ourselves we chase The *c* of hands; *They wrough*
Clapperclaw Till she *c* no longer, *Where*
Clasp I *c* her slender waist, We kiss, *How gla*
Clay Why the bride is white as *c*, *The lamps were*
Clear 'Tis a *c* night, they will be here anon. *Hear you the*
oak Which towers above the lake that ripples out In the *c* moonshine. "
From the *c* marble pouring glorious scorn, *One was the T*
Remember you the *c* moonlight *Remem*
Rang like a trumpet *c* and dry, *Youth, lap*
Clear-edged *C-e*, and showing every bend *Thy soul*
Clearer A *c* day Than our poor twilight dawn on earth— *Gone into d*
Cleave land of many days that *c's* In two great halves, *They wrough*
Clever Shadows of statesmen, *c* men! "
Click-clack With *c-c* alternation to and fro, *Half after mi*
Cliff Bright are the *c's* in her beam, *Bright is th*
Cloak They mounted slow in their long black *c's*, *Far off in th*
his *c* wind-borne Behind, *One was the*
Clock There is a *c* in Pandemonium, *Half after mi*
What's the *c*? *Mich.* Half way toward midnight. *Hear you th*
Cloister'd With reason *c* in the brain: *Young is*
Clomb Shudder'd with silent stars, she *c*, *Hither,*
Close I met in all the *c* green ways, *I m*
Cloud *c's* are sunder'd toward the morning-rise; *O God, make*
a colour'd *c*, O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland old Age, *That is his p*
A momentary *c* upon me fell: *To thee wi*
Yon huddled *c* his motion shifts, *Yon huddl*
The *c's* unswathe them from the height, *Youth, lap*
Cloudless With him you love, be *c* and be long! *Tak*
Cloudy things of past days with their horrible eyes Look out from the *c* vast. *Far off in*
And the moaning wind before it drives Thick wreaths of *c* dew. "
Fast by me flash the *c* streaks, *Youth, la*
Clue think a cunning hand has found the *c*— *What*
Cluster *C's* and beds of worlds, *Hither,*
Coach there stood a dark *c* at an old Inn door *Far off in*
As the *c* ran on, and the sallow lights shone "
those are the lights of the Paradise *c*, "
Coaches (coachman) grim old *c* strode to the box, "
O *C*, *C*, what lights approach With heavenly melodies? "
Coat A dreadnought *c* had he: "
Cockroach As the *c* crept, and the white fly leapt "
Cocoa-shadow'd In the *c-s* coves, *A dark India*
Coeval *C* with the battlemented towers *Hear you th*
Cold *C* words I spoke, yet loved thee warm and well. *To thee w*
Seem'd I so *c*? what madness moved my blood "
Coldness My *c* was mistimed like summer-snow, "
Colour'd At the end, as 'twere athwart a *c* cloud, *That is his*
Come Father will *c* to thee soon, *Bright is*
Father will *c* to his babe in the nest, "
'And thro' all phases of all thought I *c* *From shape*
We *c* from apes—and are far removed— *How is it*
The crowd have *c* to see thy grave, *I kee*
The year, that *c's*, may *c* with shame, *I, loving*
mock'd and said, '*C*, cry aloud, he sleeps.' *One was th*
That would have *c* to woo her. *Sweet Kitty S*
Thro' spiritual dark we *c* Into the light *Thou may'st*
far off from England's shore, He *c's* no more. *Wh*
voice Cried in the future '*C* along.' *Youth,*

Come (*continued*) voices mourn'd in distant fields,
'*C* back, *c* back.' *Youth, lapsing i* 44
C's hither throbbing thro' the dark; " ii 8
The voice cries '*C*.' " 13
'*C*' and I *c*, the wind is strong: " 17
'*C*' and I *c*, no more I sleep: " 25
'*C*' and I *c*, the vale is deep, My heart is dark, but yet I *c*. " 27
'*C*' and I *c*, and all *c's* back " 41
Come along voice Cried in the future '*C a*.' " i 40
Come back voices mourn'd in distant fields, '*C b*, *c b*.' " 44
Comer *See* **New-comer**
Comfort To draw strange *c* from the earth, *Far off in the dun* 31
Coming Hark! they are*c*. *Hear you the sound* 65
is it my love *C* along the secret ways? *What rustles* 6
Further and further reaching hands For ever into *c* years; *They wrought, etc.* 4
Mix'd with the phantom of his *c* fame, *That is his portrait* 32
Common For *c* objects that would keep Our awful inner ghostly sense Unroused, *How strange it is* 4
But rejoice when a bigger brother has proved That he springs from the *c* stock. *How is it that men* 6
Compell'd he *c* once more Thro' his own nature, *That is his portrait* 27
Complex More *c* is more perfect, *From shape to shape* 7
Concentric A will *c* with all fate, *Young is the grief* 15
Condense Dissolve a world, *c* a star, *Are those the far-famed* 14
Confused *c* The shadows from the icy heights. *Deep glens I found* 7
C, and ceasing from my quest, *Youth, lapsing i* 45
Conjectured If earth be seen from your *c* heaven, *Old ghosts* 2
Conquer And get thee forth to *c*. *O God, make this age* 11
Consciousness *See* **Half-consciousness**
Considering *C* what mine eyes have seen, *Young is the grief* 9
Constant Nor Love that holds a *c* mood. *Are those the far-famed* 8
To make me thus belie my *c* heart *To thee with whom* 11
Contemplate That *c* a mighty plan, *They wrought, etc.* 42
Contemplative harbour'd from change, *c*, *That is his portrait* 12
Contend *C's*, despising party-rage, *They wrought, etc.* 46
Control *See* **Self-control**
Convoy *C's* the people's wish, is great; " 31
Corn From under the deep, sweet *c*, *Full light aloft* 2
Corny The thirsty horseman, nodding, lifts The creaming horn of *c* ale! *You huddled cloud* 4
a voice ran round the hills When *c* Lammas bound the sheaves: *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Coronet gleam reset In Britain's lyric *c*. *We lost you* 4
Cottage mockery to hang it O'er the thatch'd *c*, *Hear you the sound* 19
Countenance who did scan His *c* so grand and mild, *Methought I saw* 5
I will show to you Another *c*, one yet more dear; *That is his portrait* 45
Country-side Than any in the *c-s*. *You huddled cloud* 8
Course blood in its liveliest *c* would not pause *Far off in the dun* 93
Court Sound 'Ever, Never' thro' the *c's* of Hell, *Half after midnight!* 9
Cove Bathing in the slumbrous *c's*, In the cocoa-shadow'd *c's*, *A dark Indian maiden* 7
Crack'd His bones *c* loud, as he stept *Far off in the dun* 75
Cradle See, The *c* where she lay! *Along this glimmering* 4
In that *c* sleeps my child, *Not a whisper* 9
Craft *See* **King-craft, Priest-craft**
Craggy And monstrous rocks from *c* snouts *Deep glens I found* 3
A tempest strikes the *c* walls, *Youth, lapsing ii* 21
Crane Playing with the scarlet *c*, The dragon-fly and scarlet *c*, *A dark Indian maiden* 31
Crased And they saw *her* standing by, With a laughing *c* eye, *The lamps were bright* 52
Creak'd And his boots *c* heavily. *Far off in the dun* 76
Creaking Swung *c* before the Inn. " 44
Creaming The *c* horn of corny ale! *You huddled cloud* 4
Credit Small thanks or *c* shall I have, *I keep no more* 3
Creed Freedom claims As patriot-martyrs of her *c*: *Not such were those* 2
Crept As the cockroach *c*, and the white fly leapt *Far off in the dun* 83
A voice, when night had *c* on high, *Youth, lapsing i* 17
Crescent Spurge with fairy *c* set, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Cressy Rippling by *c* isles or bars of sand, *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Cried Then they *c* at the turn of the tide— *Popular, popular* 4
voice *C* in the future 'Come along.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40

Crimson-eyed By the *c-e* anana, *A dark Indian maiden* 4
Critic 'You're no Poet'—the *c's* cried! *Popular, popular* 2
Croft To snowy *c's* and winding scars, *Youth, lapsing i* 18
Cross *See* **Skull and Cross-bones**
Crowd bones crack'd loud, as he stept thro' the *c*, *Far off in the dun* 75
The *c* have come to see thy grave, *I keep no more* 2
Whate'er the *c* on either bank may say, *Steersman* 7
Crown'd *C* with garlands of cinchona, *A dark Indian maiden* 26
C with soft shade her deepening floods *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Crumble Go forward! *c* down a throne, *Are those the far-famed* 13
Cry Let it *c* an affectation, *Immeasurable sadness!* 6
mock'd and I said, 'Come, *c* aloud, he sleeps.' *One was the Tishbite* 4
These voices did not cease to *c* *Youth, lapsing i* 22
A voice like many voices *cries*, " ii 7
Cuckoo-voice Lured by the *c-v* that loves *I, loving Freedom* 7
Cultivate Like one that *c's* his own. *They wrought, etc.* 44
Cunning And think a *c* hand has found the clue— *What rustles* 14
[illegible] Look on those manly *c's* so glossy dark, *That is his portrait* 2
Curves on every side The dragon's *c* melted, *One was the Tishbite* 15
Custom Wherever evil *c's* thicken, *Wherever evil* 1

D

Daisy 'I love the *d* weeping dew, *I keep no more* 13
Dale by the tavern in the *d*, The thirsty horses, *You huddled cloud* 2
Dam Not he that breaks the *d's*, *They wrought, etc.* 29
Damn'd Piercing the wrung ears of the *d* *Half after midnight!* 10
Damp *d's* That through that region rove, *Far off in the dun* 113
Damsel With her *d's* by the bay; *A dark Indian maiden* 54
Dance (s) He from the *d* hath gone *The lamps were bright* 39
They were shaken from the *d*.— " 46
Dance (verb) Did the people *d* and play, " 36
Dancing *D* by a palmy bay, *A dark Indian maiden* 18
Anacaona, *D* on the blossomy plain " 29
upon the shore *D* at the break of day, " 66
When o'er the water *d* white I stepp'd *Remember you* 3
Dandle was wont to *d* you upon My knee, *Hear you the sound* 55
Dante Little Homer, little *D*, little Shakespeare, *Little Aubrey* 4
Dare And see, ye *d* not touch the truth, *Are those the far-famed* 6
Dark (adj.) A *d* Indian maiden, Warbling in the bloom'd liana, *A dark Indian maiden* 1
Over the *d* sea-marge springing, " 39
Far off in the dun, *d* occident, *Far off in the dun* 1
D was the night, and loud the roar Of wind and mingled shower, When there stood a *d* coach at an old Inn door " 33
and stood alone And still in the *d* doorway: " 50
The *d* vine leaves round the rustling eaves, " 71
There came a gaunt man from the *d* Inn door, " 73
The knotted boughs of this long avenue Of thick *d* oaks, *Hear you the sound* 11
Look on those manly curls so glossy *d*, *That is his portrait* 2
A *d* form glances quick Thro' her worn brain, *The lamps were bright* 27
and showing every bend Of each *d* hill against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 6
And Heaven is *d* and bright by turns. *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
My heart is *d*, but yet I come. " 28
Dark (s) the emptiness And horrors of the formless *d*. *How strange it is* 8
Thro' spiritual *d* we come Into the light *Thou may'st remember* 5
What rustles hither in the *d*? *A* step? *What rustles* 1
Comes hither throbbing thro' the *d*; *Youth, lapsing ii* 8
Darkest Ev'n when I knew him in his hour Of *d* doubt, *He was too good* 3
Dark-limb'd orange groves Naked, and *d-l*, *A dark Indian maiden* 6
Darkness Howling in outer *d*.' *Beauty, Good, etc.* 5
Gone into *d*, that full light Of friendship! *Gone into darkness* 1
Daughter Kitty Sandilands, The *d* of the doctor, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 2
And dreamt not of the miller's *d*. *I met in all* 8
Dawn You'd sit there From *d* till sunset *Hear you the sound* 39
I see the world's renewed youth A long day's *d*, *O God, make this age* 7
Than our poor twilight *d* on earth— *Gone into darkness* 5
Dawning It will be the *d* soon, *Not a whisper* 2

Day (*See also* **Bride'-day**) All *d* long with laughing eyes, *A dark Indian maiden* 17
" 66
upon the shore Dancing at the break of *d*, *Far off in the dun* 19
things of past *d's* with their horrible eyes *Full light aloft* 10
Ere the *d* be well-nigh done; *Gone into darkness* 4
clearer *d* Than our poor twilight dawn on earth—
I see the world's renewed youth A long *d's* dawn, *O God, make this age* 7
Old ghosts whose *d* was done ere mine began, *Old ghosts* 1
That none can truly write his single *d*, " 13
Take thou the 'bend,' 'twill save thee many a *d*. *Steersman* 8
child was sitting on the bank Upon a stormy *d*, *The child was sitting* 2
In the hall, at close of *d*, *The lamps were bright* 35
A land of many *d's* that cleaves In two great halves, *They wrought, etc.* 26
D by *d* Watch your standard roses blowing, *Year of this* 11
The image of the sun by *d*, *Youth, lapsing* i 7
Down from the summit sweeps the *d* " ii 31
Dead (**adj.**) March'd and fought himself *d*. *Bold Havelock* 12
They lifted their eyes to the *d*, pale skies, *Far off in the dun* 61
and threw up the dust Of *d* men's pulverised bones. " 92
'The dead are *d* and let them be.' *I keep no more* 8
'From the tomb And charnel-place of purpose *d*, *Thou may'st remember* 4
Dead (**s**) Then pledge we our glorious *d*, *Frenchman, etc.* 9
and so many *d*, And him the last. *Gone into darkness* 10
'The *d* are dead and let them be.' *I keep no more* 8
Deal Not *d's* in threats, but works with hope, *They wrought, etc.* 39
Dear And God's best blessing on each *d* head *Frenchman, etc.* 11
one yet more *d*, More *d*, for what is lost is made more *d*; 'More *d*' *That is his portrait* 45
Was I so harsh? Ah *d*, it could not be. *To thee with whom* 9
Dearest Speak to me, *d*, lest I die. *Speak to me* 4
Death That ride to *d* the griefs men? *Are those the far-famed* 2
The *D* for which you mour Life.' *Early-wise* 8
pleasant hymns they soothe the air Of *d*, *Far off in the dun* 110
The face of a placid *D*.' *That is his portrait* 37
silent Guardians But true till *D*; *Woman of noble* 7
Declined she seeming blithe *D* her head: *One was the Tishbite* 14
Deemed I *d* her one of stately frame *Because she bore* 3
Deep (**adj.**) In the *d* wood no more,—By the *d* sea no more,— *A dark Indian maiden* 67
D glens I found, and sunless gulfs, *Deep glens I found* 1
D dells of snow sunk on each side below The highway, *Far off in the dun* 97
Full light aloft doth the laverock spring From under the *d*, sweet corn, *Full light aloft* 2
Hither, when all the *d* unsounded skies *Hither, when all* 1
Often *d* beyond the sight, *Not to Silence* 22
Yet her own *d* soul says nay: *The lamps were bright* 24
Then a scream of wild dismay Thro' the *d* hall forced its way, " 42
'Come' and I come, the vale is *d*, *Youth, lapsing* ii 27
Deep (**s**) Bright is the moon on the *d*, *Bright is the moon* 1
Father is over the *d*, " 8
sound in her ears like the sound of the *d*, Like the sound of the *d* *That the voice* 2
Deepening Crown'd with soft shade her *d* floods *Youth, lapsing* i 3
Deeper past, in sleep, away By night, into the *d* night! The *d* night? *Gone into darkness* 3
But his was minted in a *d* mould, *That is his portrait* 17
Lower and *d* evermore They grew, *Youth, lapsing* i 25
Deep-hearted citizen, *D-h*, moderate, firm, *They wrought, etc.* 10
Deep-mouth'd mutter of *d-m* thunderings *Far off in the dun* 15
Deer *d* Bleat as with human voices in the park. *What rustles* 3
Delicious Which in one *d* nook, *Not to Silence* 30
Delight Nor proved I such *d* as he, *That is his portrait* 19
Dell Deep *d's* of snow sunk on each side *Far off in the dun* 97
Demure how *d* a smile, How full of wisest humour *That is his portrait* 6
Depth Through all that boundless *d* of fir *Half after midnight!* 13
Deserve Yet grief *d's* a nobler name: *Young is the grief* 5
Desire And lights at length on his *d*: *They wrought, etc.* 40
The sharp *d* of knowledge still with knowing! *Why suffers* 6
Despair To preach the freedom of *d*, *He was too good* 10
Despising Contends, *d* party-rage, *They wrought, etc.* 46

Despot The *d's* over yonder, let 'em do whate'er *They say,*
Devil and we, Poor *d's*, babble 'we shall last.' *Well, as to*
and the *d*——*d* take the parties! *They say,*
Dew wind before it drives Thick wreaths of cloudy *d*. *Far off in the*
'I love the daisy weeping *d*, *I keep no*
Die Of him who doomed the king to *d*, *Because she*
Speak to me, dearest, lest I *d*. *Speak*
When I *d*, the GHOULS! ! ! *While*
Died Bold Havelock *d*, Tender and great *Hold Have*
Difference The *d* of all things to the sense, And all the likeness in the *d*. *Why su*
Dignity It show'd the seeds of innate *d* *Hear you the so*
Dim Wherefore should your eyes be *d*? *Early*
D grief did wait upon her, *The lamps were br*
Dimly sallow lights shone *D* and blurly *Far off in the d*
Disappear I have seen the four great empires *d*! *Here, I that*
Disarrange hands that *d* The social engine! *They wrought,*
Discourse owning more *D*, more widely wise.' *From shape to*
Dishonest There's a treaty, so they tell us, of some *d* fellows *They sa*
Dismay Then a scream of wild *d* *The lamps were b*
Disploding *D* globes of roaring fire. *Deep glens I f*
Dispread that large table of the breast *d*, *That is his po*
Dissipation Unto the *d* of this Earth. *Half after midn*
Dissolve *D* a world, condense a star, *Are those the far-fa*
Distant He sees his father in *d* lands, *Bright is the*
low sweet voices mourn'd In *d* fields, 'Come back, come back.' *Youth, laps*
Distress I keep no more a lone *d*, *I keep no*
Ditty moving To her Areyto's mellow *d*, *A dark Indian m*
Divine What aileth thee, O bird *d*, *Full ligh*
Most eloquent, who spake of things *d*. *Methought*
When from change to change, Led silently by power *d*, *Thou may'st rem*
Dizzy Yet am I *d* in the track, *Youth, lapsi*
Doctor Kitty Sandilands, The daughter of the *d*, *Sweet Kitty Sand*
Doleful He chanted some old *d* rhyme. *Youth, laps*
Done her keen eyes Pierced thro' the mystic *d*, *Hither, wh*
Done Ere the day be well-nigh *d*; *Full light*
And there is something greatly *d*: *Youth, lapsi*
Doomed Of him who *d* the king to die, *Because sh*
Door there stood a dark coach at an old Inn *d* *Far off in the*
There came a gaunt man from the dark Inn *d*, "
Step thro' these *d's*, and I will show to you *That is his po*
Beside my *d* at morning stood The tearful spirit *Youth, laps*
Doorway stood alone And still in the dark *d*: *Far off in th*
Double Beneath those *d* arches lie Fair with green fields the realms of Love. *Youth, laps*
Doubt I know him in his hour Of darkest *d*, and in his power, To fling his *d* into the street. *He was to*
Unvext by *d's* I cannot solve. *Youth, lap*
Doubtful Where the *d* shadows play, *Not to S*
Dragon on every side The *d's* curves melted, *One was the Ti*
Dragon-fly The *d-f* and scarlet crane, *A dark Indian m*
Drank and *d* The sweet sad tears of wisdom.' *Methough*
Draw To *d* strange comf[illegible] on the earth, *Far off in th*
Drawn but ever *d* Und[illegible]er grassy brink *Not to S*
Dreadnought A *d* coat [illegible] he: *Far off in th*
Dream (*See also* **Half-dream**) And kisses him there in a *d*, *Bright is th*
See, she dreameth happy *d's*, *Not a w*
sleep thro' one brief *d* upon the grass,— *Townsm*
Dreameth See, she *d* happy dreams, *Not a w*
Dreaming In the *d* of past things: *The lamps were*
Dreamt And *d* not of the miller's daughter. *I m*
Drest We *d* her in the Proctor's bands, *Sweet Kitty San*
Drew sun *D* down the West his feeble lights; *Deep glens*
Thro' strange seas *d* me to your monster town. *Here, I th*
Drifted That mystic field of *d* light In mid Orion, *Hither, w*
Drink Let us *d* to the health of thine and mine *Frenchm*
It is not good to *d* strong wine *Full li*
Shall *d* the fulness of thy victory, *O God, make t*
Dripping I grieved as woods in *d* rains *Youth, la*
Drive moaning wind before it *d's* Thick wreaths *Far off in t*
To *d* them where he will. "
Drop And sometimes with a twinkling *d*, *You huddle*

Drove And a bright archangel *d*. *Far off in the dun* 116
D into lines and studs of light The image *Youth, lapsing i* 6
Drown shriek and shout to *d* the thrilling noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Drunk Is thy mad brain *d* with the merry, red wine, *Full light aloft* 7
But thou hast *d* of the merry, sweet wine, " 11
Dry earth is *d*, tho' the pall of the sky *Far off in the dun* 21
Rang like a trumpet clear and *d*, *Youth, lapsing i* 19
Dulcimer With sackbut, and with *d*, *Far off in the dun* 111
Dull and *d* The sharp desire of knowledge still with knowing! *Why suffers* 5
And startle the *d* ears of human kind! *O God, make this age* 5
Dumb The thunder cannot make thee *d*; *Youth, lapsing ii* 26
Dun Far off in the *d*, dark occident, *Far off in the dun* 1
Dust threw up the *d* Of dead men's pulverised bones. " 91
tho' the faults be thick as d In vacant chambers, *The noblest men* 10
Dwell To thee with whom my true affections *d*, *To thee with whom* 1
ever young the face that *d's* With reason *Young is the grief* 3
Dwelling near the *d* of some noble race; *Hear you the sound* 17
Dynasty A Caesar of a punier *d* *Here, I that stood* 5

E

Each There was not a tinge on *e* high cheek bone, *Far off in the dun* 51
They hear *e* household voice: " 66
Deep dells of snow sunk on *e* side below The highway, " 97
And God's best blessing on *e* dear head That rests by the Alma River. *Frenchman, etc.* 11
when *e* one leaves The middle road of sober thought! *They wrought, etc.* 27
and showing every bend Of *e* dark hill against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 6
Eager Tall, *e*, lean and strong, his cloak *One was the Tishbite* 5
Ear Piercing the wrung *e's* of the damn'd *Half after midnight!* 10
startle the dull *e's* of human kind! *O God, make this age* 5
what an arch the brain has built Above the *e*! *That is his portrait* 11
sound in her *e's* like the sound of the deep, *That the voice* 2
We faint unless the wanton *e* Be tickled *They wrought, etc.* 6
Earliest That watch't with love thine *e* infancy, *To thee with whom* 12
Early Are pleasant from the *e* Spring to when, *Townsmen, etc.* 7
It is the *e* morning, Hark! *Youth, lapsing ii* 6
and all comes back Which in that *e* voice was sweet, " ii 42
Early-wise *E-w*, and pure, and true, *Early-wise* 1
Earth the *e* is dry, tho' the pall of the sky *Far off in the dun* 21
To draw strange comfort from the *e*, " 31
They saw the green verge of the pleasant *e*, " 63
Than our poor twilight dawn on *e*— *Gone into darkness* 5
Unto the dissipation of this *E*. *Half after midnight!* 4
But as *E* her orbit runs, *Little Aubrey* 3
If *e* be seen from your conjectured heaven, *Old ghosts* 2
And none can write it for him upon *e*. " 14
Well, as to Fame, who strides, the *e* *Well, as to Fame* 1
Ease will not let an honest Briton sit at home at *e*: *They say, etc.* 9
East little Alfred in the *E* *Little Aubrey* 1
So pausing 'twixt the *E* and West, *Youth, lapsing i* 47
Eastern Remember you the clear moonlight That whiten'd all the *e* ridge, *Remember you* 2
Eaves dark vine leaves round the rustling *e*, *Far off in the dun* 71
Moan'd in her chimneys and her *e*; *Youth, lapsing i* 30
Eclipse Why suffers human life so soon *e*? *Why suffers* 1
Eddy Her silver *eddies* in their play Drove into lines *Youth, lapsing i* 5
Edged *See* **Clear-edged**
Either but ever drawn Under *e* grassy brink *Not to Silence* 25
Whate'er the crowd on *e* bank may say, *Steersman* 7
And floats in e golden Ind. *The noblest men* 8
Eloquent Become a tacit *e* reproach Unto the dissipation of this Earth. *Half after midnight!* 3
Most *e*, who spake of things divine. *Methought I saw* 3
Embraced When she and I are thus *e*, *How glad am I* 7
Empire I have seen the four great *e's* disappear! *Here, I that stood* 9
Emptiness the *e* And horrors of the formless dark. *How strange it is* 7
End I see At the *e*, as 'twere athwart a colour'd cloud, *That is his portrait* 35
He, seeing far an *e* sublime, *They wrought, etc.* 45
A labour working to an *e*. *Youth, lapsing ii* 4

End (*continued*) Parts in two channels, moving to one *e*— *Steersman* 3
Energy An *e*, an agony, *Youth, lapsing ii* 3
Engine hands that disarrange The social *e*! *They wrought, etc.* 22
England far off from *E's* shore, He comes no more. *What rustles* 9
Engrav'n I hold Mother's love *e* in gold. *Helen's Tower* 4
Entertain Young is the grief I *e*, *Young is the grief* 1
Enthusiastic but I glow With an *e* love of them. *Hear you the sound* 15
Envelope night's eternal wings *E's* the gloomy whole, *Far off in the dun* 14
Epigram Little poet, bear the little poet's *e*! *Little Aubrey* 7
Equal His fame is *e* to his years: *That is his portrait* 42
Espagnola happy as Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, (repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 11, 23
happy was Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, " 35
happy Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, (repeat) " 47, 71
they smiled on Anacaona, The beauty of *E*, " 59
Essence Evermore The simpler *e* lower lies, *From shape to shape* 6
Eternal When the shadow of night's *e* wings Envelopes *Far off in the dun* 13
Eternity set on *E* To keep thee here amongst us! *That is his portrait* 39
Eustace Long, *E*, long May my strong wish, " 37
Eve blow Melodious thunders thro' your vacant courts At noon and *e*, *Therefore your Halls* 10
Even With the first twilight of the *e*, *Thy soul is like* 4
Ever-burning (an inner spirit fed Their *e-b* fires,) *Far off in the dun* 118
Every Faded *e* violet, all the roses; *Faded ev'ry violet*, 1
E mile a battle, *E* battle a victory. *Bold Havelock* 3
And *e* man in Britain Says 'I am of Havelock's blood!' " 15
aerial melody May blow alarm loud to *e* wind, *O God, make this age* 4
'Methought I saw a face whose *e* line *Methought I saw* 1
E heart is lain to rest, *Not a whisper* 5
on *e* side The dragon's curves melted, *One was the Tishbite* 14
How *e* brake and flower spread and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Your name is blown on e wind, *The noblest men* 5
Clear-edged, and showing *e* bend Of each dark hill against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 5
Thro' *e* change that made thee what thou art? *To thee with whom* 14
Evil Glancing off from all things *e*, *Vicar of this* 17
Wherever *e* customs thicken, *Wherever evil* 1
Example A pure *e* to the lands, *They wrought, etc.* 2
Expectant Am large in hope that these *e* eyes Shall drink *O God, make this age* 12
Eye All day long with laughing *e's*, *A dark Indian maiden* 17
With fair blue *e's* and winning sweet, *Because she bore* 6
Large as a human *e* the sun Drew down the West *Deep glens I found* 5
Wherefore should your *e's* be dim? *Early-wise!*
things of past days with their horrible *e's* *Far off in the dun* 19
fiery *e's* glared fiercely thro' The windows " 47
They lifted their *e's* to the dead, pale skies, " 61
Before his *e's* so grim and calm " 77
That so gaily meet their *e's*! " 106
her keen *e's* Pierced thro' the mystic dome, *Hither, when all* 3
Light of the Light within mine *e's*, (repeat) *Life of the Life* 2, 8
large in hope that these expectant *e's* *O God, make this age* 12
light of hazel *e's*, Observing all things. *That is his portrait* 13
once he spake: 'I lift the *e's* of thought, " 33
why her black *e's* burn With a light so wild *The lamps were bright* 15
With a laughing crazed *e*, " 52
The green that fills the *e*— *'Tis not alone* 4
his little *e's* Are swallow'd in his pamper'd cheeks. *Yon huddled cloud* 11
Considering what mine *e's* have seen, *Young is the grief* 9
Eyed *See* **Crimson-eyed**
Eyeless His sockets were *e*, but in them slept *Far off in the dun* 81

F

Face Loftily stepping with fair *f's*. *A dark Indian maiden* 64
A land of thin *f's* and shadowy forms, *Far off in the dun* 7
But his *f* was a yellow gray. " 52
The miller with his mealy *f*, *I met in all* 3
Methought I saw a *f* whose every line Wore *Methought I saw* 1
The *f* of placid Death.' *That is his portrait* 37
ever young the *f* that dwells With reason cloister'd *Young is the grief* 3

Face (*continued*) When to this sound my *f* I turn'd, *Youth, lapsing* i 41
Faced *See* **Fair-faced**
Faction Wed to no *f* in the state, *I, loving Freedom* 3
Fade He cares, if ancient usage *f*, *They wrought, etc.* 33
Faded *F* ev'ry violet, all the roses; *Faded ev'ry violet* 1
Fall His limbs beneath him *f*; *Far off in the dun* 26
'Tis shame to *f* so far, as I still My failing *Young is the grief* 7
Falling still My *f* shall be less my shame: " 8
Faint (adj.) Now one *f* line of light doth glow, *Youth, lapsing* ii 9
F shouts are heard across the glen, " ii 22
Faint (verb) We *f* unless the wanton ear Be tickled with the loud 'hear, hear,' *They wrought, etc.* 6
Fair Loftily stepping with *f* faces. *A dark Indian maiden* 64
With *f* blue eyes and winning sweet, *Because she bore* 6
And the forests, *f* and free. *Far off in the dun* 72
The whisper'd love of the *f* young wives; " 67
And from the heart of all things *f* *He was too good* 11
And veils a breast more *f* to me Than aught of Anadyomené! *Not to Silence* 15
With seasonable changes *f* And innovation grade by grade: *They wrought, etc.* 35
The two *f* lilies growing at thy side Have slowly prosper'd *Woman of noble* 11
Youth, lapsing thro' *f* solitudes, *Youth, lapsing* i 1
F with green fields the realms of Love. " ii 36
I took delight in this *f* strand and free. *Here often when a child* 2
Fair-faced For they were *f-f* and tall, They were more *f-f* and tall, *A dark Indian maiden* 55
Fairy Spurge with *f* crescent set, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Faith No, *f*, not I. *Hear you the sound* 2
Fall These whispers rise, and *f* away, *'Tis not alone* 10
Fallen when the winds Are *f* or changed; *Woman of noble* 10
I grieved as woods in dripping rains Sigh over all their *f* leaves; *Youth, lapsing* i 32
Falling when nothing stirr'd To left or right but *f* floods. *Remember you* 16
False My hope is *f*, my terror's true! *What rustles* 12
Falsehood when Poesy shall bind *F* beneath *O God, make this age* 8
Fame Mix'd with the phantom of his coming *f*, *That is his portrait* 32
His *f* is equal to his years: " 42
His name is pure, his *f* is free: *They wrought, etc.* 32
Well, as to *F*, who strides the earth *Well, as to Fame* 1
Famed *See* **Far-famed**
Fancy Or a *f* or a madness,— *Immeasurable sadness!* 7
My *f* was the more luxuriant, *That is his portrait* 16
Fann'd *F* this queen of the green wildwood, *A dark Indian maiden* 15
Far Variously from its *f* spring, *Not to Silence* 27
Fare Ill *f's* a people passion-wrought, *They wrought, etc.* 25
Far-famed Are those the *f-f* Victor Hours *Are those the far-famed* 1
Farthing As each put a *f* into his palm, *Far off in the dun* 79
Fast would have call'd you down to break your *f*, *Hear you the sound* 47
All the house is *f* in sleep, *Not a whisper* 6
Fat (adj.) Mine host is *f*, and gray, and wise, *Yon huddled cloud* 9
Fat (s) lights shone Dimly and blurly with simmering *f*. *Far off in the dun* 100
Fate *F* will concentric with all *f*, *Young is the grief* 15
Father He sees his *f* in distant lands, *Bright is the moon* 5
F is over the deep, *F* will come to thee soon, " 8
F will come to his babe in the nest, " 11
Prince, whose *F* lived in you, *Early-wise* 2
knit your baby brows Into your *f's* frown, *Hear you the sound* 49
Fault Seest thou my *f's* and wilt not speak? *Speak to me* 7
tho' the f's be thick as dust In vacant chambers, *The noblest men* 10
Faulty *I give this f book to you,* " 9
Fear (s) Naked, without *f*, moving To her Areyna's *A dark Indian maiden* 49
f's that waste The strength of men, *They wrought, etc.* 22
Fear (verb) I *f* not; if I fear'd them, *Are those the far-famed* 3
These *f* not the mists of unwholesome damps *Far off in the dun* 113
Fear'd I fear not; if I *f* them, *Are those the far-famed* 3
Fed (an inner spirit *f* Their ever-burning fires,) *Far off in the dun* 117
One was the Tishbite whom the raven *f*, *One was the Tishbite* 1
Feeble the sun Drew down the West his *f* lights; *Deep glens I found* 6
Fell A momentary cloud upon me *f*: *To thee with whom* 6
Fellow a treaty, so they tell us, of some dishonest *f's* *They say, etc.* 3
Feud Parish *f*, or party strife, *Vicar of this*
Few Charged with his gallant *f*, *Hold Havelock*
Field That mystic *f* of drifted light In mid Orion, *Hither, when all*
would I build A temple in her naked *f*; *Not to Silence*
For Love flew over grove and *f*, *The night, etc.*
Full *f's* of barley shifting tearful lights *Townsmen, etc.*
In distant *f's*, 'Come back, come back.' *Youth, lapsing i*
And rushes o'er a boundless *f*. " ii
Fair with green *f's* the realms of Love. "
Fiery Strange *f* eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of shaven bone. *Far off in the dun*
Before them flow'd a *f* stream; "
Bathe with me in the *f* flood, *Life of the Life*
Fifty Flooded *f* leagues around, *The child was sitting*
Fight gird up thy loins for *f*, *O God, make this age*
Figure And there sit *f's* as of Gods *Youth, lapsing ii*
Fill The green that *f's* the eye— *'Tis not alone*
Filthiest *f* of all paintings painted well *Art for Art's sake*
Finer But to one of *f* sense, *Not to Silence*
Finger weave your waxen *f's* in these locks *Hear you the sound*
With twinkling *f* sweeps her yellow keys. *Townsmen, etc.*
Finger-tipt *F-t*, but with right hand Moving *Not to Silence*
Fire (s) Disploding globes of roaring *f*. *Deep glens I found*
(an inner spirit fed Their ever-burning *f's*,) *Far off in the dun*
They broke the ground with hoofs of *f* "
Through all that boundless depth of *f's* is heard *Half after midnight*
Brushes of *f*, hazy gleams, *Hither, when a*
Fire (verb) Should *f* the many wheels of change? *They wrought, etc.*
Fireside They see the light of their blest *f's*, *Far off in the dun*
Firm citizen, Deep-hearted, moderate, *f*, *They wrought, etc.*
First Into another shape, born of the *f*, *That is his portrait*
Most delicately overdrawn With the *f* twilight of the even, *Thy soul is lil*
Sent thro' my blood a prophet voice Before the *f* white butterflies, *Youth, lapsing*
Fishing While *f* in the milkiam-water, *I met in*
Fit by *f's* the lady ash With twinkling finger *Townsmen, e*
Flag Our *f's* have waved together! *Frenchman, e*
Our *f's* together furl'd, "
Your f thro' Austral ice is borne, *The noblest m*
Flame The wheels of burning *f*; *Far off in the dun*
damn'd that writhe Upon their beds of *f*, *Half after midnight*
Flash Fast by me *f* the cloudy streaks, *Youth, lapsing i*
Flat below The highway, broad and *f*, *Far off in the du*
Fleshless The chattering of the *f* jaws, "
Flew For love *f* over grove and field, *The night, e*
Flight Is this blind *f* the winged Powers. *Are those the far-fam*
Were idler than a *f* of rooks. "
Fling To *f* his doubts into the street. *He was too go*
Float *And f's in either golden twilight,* *The noblest m*
there *f's* upward from the gulf A murmur *Youth, lapsing*
Floated *F* in the silent summer: *A dark Indian maide*
Floating and threw back Your *f* hair. *Hear you the soun*
the *f* snake Roll'd round her ankles, *One was the Tishb*
Flock With the *f* of the thunder-stricken. *Wherever e*
Flow Bathe with me in the fiery *f*, *Life of the L*
No left or right but falling *f's*. *Remember yo*
The silent hills, the stormy *f's*, *'Tis not alo*
Crown'd with soft shade her deepening *f's* *Youth, lapsin*
Flooded *F* fifty leagues around, *The child was sitt*
Flourish ye still shall *f* In your high pomp of shade, *Hear you the soun*
Flow (s) beside the *f* Of sacred Nile, *Here, I that st*
Flow (verb) slime Which from Asphaltus *f's*. *Far off in the du*
Sweetly, smoothly *f* your life. *Vicar of t*
Sweetly *f* your life with Kate's, "
Flow'd Before them *f* a fiery stream; *Far off in the dun*
Flower Espagnola, The golden *f* of Hayti? (repeat) *A dark Indian maiden* 12, 24, 36, 48, 6
Like the *f* of Mahomet. *Spurge with fa*
How every brake and *f* spread and rose, *That is his port*
Have slowly prosper'd into stately *f's*. *Woman of nob*
I sit among the scentless *f's* *Youth, lapsing*
Flower'd *See* **Freshly-flower'd**
Flower-laden Stepping lightly *f-l*, *A dark Indian mai*
Flush never overflows With *f* of rain, *Not to Silen*

Fly white *f* leapt About his hairless brow. *Far off in the dun* 83
Foe Becoming bands of armed *f's*! *They wrought, etc.* 20
Fold left hand holds Her up-gather'd garment *f's*, *Not to Silence* 14
Folded Her hands are *f* quietly, *Not a whisper* 14
round her waist Knotted, and *f* once about her neck, *One was the Tishbite* 11
Follow Intent to *f* on the track, *Youth, lapsing i* 12
I *f* to the morning sun, " *ii* 10
Following *F* her wild carol She led them *A dark Indian maiden* 61
Fond We kiss, we are so *f*, *How glad am I* 6
Foot and lie A thousand summers at her *f*. *Because she bore* 8
A light wind wafts me from my *feet*. *Youth, lapsing ii* 44
Football A step? a *f*? What is that I hear? *What rustles* 2
Force Ev'n then the *f* of nature and high birth *Hear you the sound* 63
Forced Thro' the deep hall *f* its way, *The lamps were bright* 42
Forehead On her *f* undefiled I will print *Not a whisper* 11
his *f* heavenly bright From the clear marble *One was the Tishbite* 6
Foreign They say some *f* powers have laid *They say, etc.* 1
Forest (adj.) Steeple, and stream, and *f* lawn, *Thy soul is like* 2
Forest (s) And the *f's*, fair and free. *Far off in the dun* 72
Forethinking *F* its twinfold necessity, *That is his portrait* 19
Forlorn O leave not thou thy son *f*; *O leave not thou* 1
Form A land of thin faces and shadowy *f's*, *Far off in the dun* 7
As the shrivell'd *f's* of the shadowy grooms " 59
monuments, with *f's* Of the unfading marble *Hear you the sound* 25
Regions of fluid matter taking *f's*, *Hither, when all* 5
And much of that which is her *f*, *I, loving Freedom* 2
A dark *f* glances quick Thro' her worn brain, *The lamps were bright* 27
Millions of *f's*, and hues, and shades, *Why suffers* 9
Woman of noble *f* and noble mind! *Woman of noble* 1
Formless The life that haunts the emptiness And horrors of the *f* dark. *How strange it is* 8
Fortress Upon the brink A solitary *f* burns, *Youth, lapsing ii* 14
Forward This goes straight *f* to the cataract: *Steersman* 4
Go *f*! crumble down a throne, *Are those the far-famed* 13
Fought Ten men *f* a thousand, Slew them and overthrew. *Bold Havelock* 7
March'd and thought and *f*, March'd and *f* himself dead. " 11
Found till the very wrong itself Had *f* him out. *A surface man* 8
But *f* a maiden tender, shy, *Because she bore* 5
Deep glens I *f*, and sunless gulfs, *Deep glens I found* 1
When a great man's *f* to be bad and base, *How is it that men* 2
Her thoughts have *f* their wings *The lamps were bright* 21
Then they *f* him where he lay " 47
We *f* you, and you gleam reset In Britain's *We lost you* 3
And think a cunning hand has *f* the clue— *What rustles* 14
I *f* the Present where I stay: *Youth, lapsing i* 48
Up hither have I *f* my way, " *ii* 29
Four I have seen the *f* great empires disappear! *Here, I that stood* 9
Four-square A life *f-s* to all the winds. *Young is the grief* 16
Fragrant Said, 'Open, Rosebud, open, yield Thy *f* soul.' *The night, etc.* 6
Frail Alas, my life is *f* and weak: *Speak to me* 6
Frame I deemed her one of stately *f* *Because she bore* 3
Of beryl, and of amethyst Was the spiritual *f*. *Far off in the dun* 124
The *f*, the mind, the soul of man, *They wrought, etc.* 13
Framer but rather bless The All-perfect *F*, *That is his portrait* 48
Free And the forests, fair and *f*. *Far off in the dun* 72
And *f* from taint of sin. " 132
The happy maiden's tears are *f* *I keep no more* 5
His name is pure, his fame is *f*: *They wrought, etc.* 32
I took delight in this fair strand and *f*; *Here often when a child* 2
Freedom To preach the *f* of despair, *He was too good* 10
I, loving *F* for herself, *I, loving Freedom* 1
those whom *F* claims As patriot-martyrs *Not such were those* 1
They worshipt *F* for her sake; *They wrought, etc.* 5
great cause of *F* round and round. *First drink a health* 60
All *f* vanish'd— *Rise, Britons, rise* 3
Frenchman *F*, a hand in thine! *Frenchman, etc.* 1
Fresh Would I could pile *f* life on life, *Why suffers* 5
Freshly-flower'd Call to the *f-f* hill. *Remember you* 12
Friend Hold thou, my *f*, no lesser life in scorn, *Hold thou my friend* 1
My *f*, thou speakest from the heart, *I keep no more* 15
the river here, my *f*, Parts in two channels, *Steersman* 2
Thy soul is like a landskip, *f*, *Thy soul is like* 1
bearest from the threshold of thy *f's* *Woman of noble* 3
Friendship Gone into darkness, that full light Of *f*! *Gone into darkness* 2
Friendship (*continued*) His and my *f* have not suffer'd loss, *That is his portrait* 11
Capacious both of *F* and of Lo " 51
Frosty And shook the *f* winter at *Youth, lapsing i* 20
Frown (s) knit your baby brows! father's *f*, *Hear you the sound* 19
Frown (verb) And on me *F* not, old [illegible], *Old ghosts* 9
Fruit Then she brought the guava *f*, *A dark Indian Maiden* 11
Full *F* light aloft doth the laverock spring *Full light aloft* 1
Gone into darkness, that *f* light Of friendship! *Gone into darkness* 1
Their *f* tinkl-bless-you with this book of song, *Take, Lady* 2
and all between Valleys *f* of solemn sound, *Thy soul is like* 9
F fields of barley shifting tearful lights On growing spears, *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Art, Science, Nature, everything is *f*, As my own soul is *f*, to overflowing— *Why suffers* 7
Fulness Shall drink the *f* of thy victory, *O God, make this age* 13
Furl'd Our flags together *f*, *Frenchman, etc.* 5
Frown Those thoughtful *f's* in the swarthy cheek. *That is his portrait* 3
Fuse And *f* the peoples into one. *Are those the far-famed* 16
Future voice Cried in the *f* 'Come along.' *Youth, lapsing i* 40

G

Gale The night *g* in those trees, *Hear you the sound* 8
Gallant Bold Havelock march'd, Charged with his *g* few, *Bold Havelock* 6
Gallery Along this glimmering *g* A child *Along this glimmering* 1
Garden That little *g* was her pride, " 5
Your *g's*, myriad-volumed libraries, *Therefore your Halls* 3
Garland Crown'd with *g's* of cinchona, *A dark Indian maiden* 26
Garment Her *g* slips, the left hand holds Her up-gather'd *g* folds, *Not to Silence* 13
Gasp'd the guard *g* out 'All's right.' *Far off in the dun* 88
Gate Smooth as Thames below your *g's*, *Vicar of this* 18
Gather'd (*See also* **Up-gather'd**) Around him youths were *g*, *Methought I saw* 4
Gaunt There came a *g* man from the dark Inn door, *Far off in the dun* 73
Gave She *g* them the yuccaroot, *A dark Indian maiden* 43
She *g* the white men welcome all, " 53
Accepts the songs you *g*, and he sends *Little Aubrey* 2
Gay orange groves Naked, and dark-limb'd, and *g*, *A dark Indian maiden* 6
lamps were bright and *g* On the merry bridal-day, *The lamps were bright* 1
Gaze Worn and wan was their *g*, I trow, *Far off in the dun* 58
Genius Hail *G*, Master of the Moral Will! *Art for Art's sake!* 2
Get And *g* thee forth to conquer. *O God, make this age* 11
Ghost Old *g's* whose day was done ere mine began, *Old ghosts* 1
And on me Frown not, old *g's*, " 9
Ghostly common objects that would keep Our awful inner *g* sense Unroused, *How strange it is* 5
Ghoul When I die, the *G'S*!!! *While I live* 2
Giant that we may be As *g's* in Thy praise! *O God, make this age* 2
Gilding Where his *g* ray is never sent, *Far off in the dun* 3
Gird *g* up thy loins for fight, And get thee forth *O God, make this age* 10
Girdle Richly and darkly *g* these gray walls,— *Hear you the sound* 23
Girt And though *g* in glad array, *The lamps were bright* 23
Give And she will weep and *g* them way; *I keep no more* 6
Take, Lady, what your loyal nurses *g*, *Take, Lady* 1
I g this faulty book to you, *The noblest men* 9
Like some wise artist, Nature *g's*, *'Tis not alone* 6
G's stouter ale and riper port *Yon huddled cloud* 7
g The difference of all things to the sense, *Why suffers* 9
Given You have *g* me such a wife! *Vicar of this* 10
Glad How *g* am I to walk With Susan on the shore! *How glad am I* 1
How *g* am I to talk! I kiss her o'er and o'er.
The low voice of the *g* New Year Call to the freshly-flower'd hill. *Remember you* 11
And though girt in *g* array, *The lamps were bright* 23
Glade Pour'd by long *g's* and meadowy mounds, *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Glance form *g's* quick Thro' her worn brain, *The lamps were bright* 27
Glancing *G* off from all things evil, *Vicar of this* 17
Glared eyes *g* fiercely thro' The windows *Far off in the dun* 47

Glances as with optic *g* her keen eyes — *Hither, when all* 3
Gleam (s) Brushes of fire, hazy *g's*, — " 6
Gleam (verb) and you *g* reset In Britain's lyric coronet. — *We lost you* 3
The towers *g* among the vines: — *Youth, lapsing ii* 40
Glen Deep *g's* I found, and sunless gulfs, — *Deep glens I found* 1
Faint shouts are heard across the *g*, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 22
Glide We may *g* from room to room, — *Not a whisper* 3
Glimmer (s) In the *g* of the moon: — " 4
Glimmer (verb) *And g's to the northern morn*, — *The noblest men* 7
Glimmering Along this *g* gallery — *Along this glimmering* 1
'I lift the eyes of thought, I look thro' all my *g* life, — *That is his portrait* 34
Glitter The whole land *g's* after rain, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 37
Glitter'd They *g* with a steadfast light, — *Far off in the dun* 120
Globe Diaphoting *g's* of roaring fire. — *Deep glens I found* 4
Gloom Dimly the travellers look'd thro' the *g's*, — *Far off in the dun* 57
Vast wastes of starless *g's* were spread — " 101
and make beneath Ambrosial *g*. — *Hear you the sound* 30
Not a whisper stirs the *g*, — *Not a whisper* 1
chapel's vaulted *g* Was misted with perfume. — *The lamps were bright* 7
Gloomy When the shadow of night's eternal wings Envelopes the *g* whole, — *Far off in the dun* 14
Glorious Gone the *g* promise; and the victim, — *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
Then pledge we our *g* dead, — *Frenchman, etc.* 9
From the clear marble pouring *g* scorn, — *One was the Tishbite* 7
Glory In *g* and in honour. — *The lamps were bright* 34
Glossy Look on those manly curls so *g* dark, — *That is his portrait* 2
Glow (s) in them slept A red infernal *g*; — *Far off in the dun* 82
Glow (verb) I *g* With an enthusiastic love of them. — *Hear you the sound* 14
Now one faint line of light doth *g*, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 9
Go *G* forward! crumble down a throne, — *Are those the far-famed* 13
Sender and sent-to *g* to make up this, — *Old ghosts* 7
This *goes* straight forward to the cataract: — *Steersman* 4
But the revel still *goes* on. — *The lamps were bright* 40
and let them *g* in hope, Like birds of passage, — *Woman of noble* 7
[redacted] *G's* best blessing on each dear head — *Frenchman, etc.* 11
To pluck the sanction of a *G*. — *He was too good* 12
How strange it is, O *G*, to wake, — *How strange it is* 1
O *G*, make this age great that we may — *O God, make this age* 1
G bless the little isle where a man may still be true! — *They say, etc.* 17
G bless the noble isle that is Mistress of the Seas! — *Thou may'st remember* 7
G walk'd the waters of thy soul, — *What rustles* 15
G be gracious to my soul! — *Why suffers* 12
I thank thee, *G*, that thou hast made me live: — *Youth, lapsing ii* 51
And there sit figures as of *G's* — *Take, Lady* 2
God-bless-you full *G-b-y* with this book of song, — *Not to Silence* 4
Goddess She no *g* is of mine;
Golden The beauty of Espagnola, The *g* flower of Hayti? — *A dark Indian maiden* 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72
And chants in the *g* wakening Athwart the bloomy morn. — *Full light aloft* 3
Remembering all the *g* hours Now silent, — *Gone into darkness* 9
Accept on this your *g* bridal day The Book of Prayer. — *Remembering him* 3
And floats in either g Ind. — *The noblest men* 8
And from the *g* vapours bursts A mountain bright with triple peaks: — *Youth, lapsing ii* 47
Gone *G* the glorious promise; — *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
G into darkness, that full light Of friendship! — *Gone into darkness* 1
He from the dance hath *g* — *The lamps were bright* 39
To speak of what had *g* before, — *Youth, lapsing i* 27
Good Behold, ye cannot bring but *g*, — *Are those the far-famed* 5
Beauty, *G* and Knowledge are three sisters . . . — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
Havelock died, Tender and great and *g*, — *Bold Havelock* 14
It is not *g* to drink strong wine — *Full light aloft* 9
He was too *g* and kind and sweet, — *He was too good* 1
That were within me; did it not, *g* Michael? — *Hear you the sound* 53
He look'd so jolly and so *g*— — *I met in all* 5
Wore the pale cast of thought, a *g* old man, — *Methought I saw* 2
He moan'd, 'I wander from my *g*!' — *Youth, lapsing i* 35
Gorgeous For all wreath'd with green bays were the *g* lamps, — *Far off in the dun* 115
Grace How is it that men have so little *g*, — *How is it that men* 1
Slow-ripening to the *g* of womanhood, — *To thee with whom* 13
Gracious God be *g* to my soul! — *What rustles* 15
Grade And innovation *g* by *g* — *They wrought, etc.* 36

Grand did mean His countenance so *g* and mild, — *Methought I saw* 5
Grandsire Hard by the burning throne of my great *g*, — *Half after midnight!* 6
Grass sleep thro' one brief dream upon the *g*,— — *Townsmen, etc.* 4
Grassy but ever drawn Under either *g* brink — *Not to Silence* 25
Grave Those holly-thickets only hide Her *g*— — *Along this glimmering* 8
The crowd have come to see thy *g*, — *I keep no more* 2
Gray (adj.) Richly and darkly girdle these *g* walls,— — *Hear you the sound* 23
You'll weave your waxen fingers in these locks (They are *g* now) — " 56
Mine host is fat, and *g*, and wise, — *You huddled cloud* 9
Gray (s) But his face was a yellow *g*. — *Far off in the dun* 52
Great Bold Havelock died, Tender and *g* and good, — *Bold Havelock* 14
Hard by the burning throne of my *g* grandsire, — *Half after midnight!* 6
and ask you whether you would be A *g* man in your time, — *Hear you the sound* 57
and tell me you were *g* Already in your birth. — " 58
I have seen the four *g* empires disappear! — *Here I that stood* 1
When a *g* man's found to be bad and base, — *How is it that men* 3
O God, make this age *g* that we may be — *O God, make this age* 1
Falsehood beneath the altar of *g* Truth: — "
Teach me, *g* Nature: make me live. — *O leave not thou* 7
And in the hurry and the noise *G* spirits grow akin to base. — *They wrought, etc.* 10
A land of many days that cleaves In two *g* halves, — " 2
but he That thro' the channels of the state Convoys the people's wish, is *g*! — " 3
g cause of Freedom round and round. — *First drank a health* 6
Green (adj.) Fann'd this queen of the *g* wildwood, Lady of the *g* Savannah: — *A dark Indian maiden* 1
There never *g* thing will gaily spring — *Far off in the dun* 6
They saw the *g* verge of the pleasant earth, — " 11
For all wreath'd with *g* bays were the gorgeous lamps, — *I met in all*
I met in all the close *g* ways, — *Thy soul is like* 1
And hoary holts on uplands *g*, — "
And your triple terrace growing *G* and greener every May! — *Vicar of this* 1
Fair with *g* fields the realms of Love. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 3
Green (s) The *g* that fills the eye— — *'Tis not alone*
Greener terrace growing Green and *g* every May! — *Vicar of this* 1
Greet And I *g* it, and I meet it, — *Immeasurable sadness!*
And I meet it, and I *g* it, — "
Grew The laughter blood *g* chill, — *Far off in the dun* 7
Lower and deeper evermore They *g*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 3
Grief That ride to death the *g's* of men? — *Are those the far-famed*
Dim *g* did wait upon her, — *The lamps were bright*
Young is the *g* I entertain, — *Young is the grief*
Yet *g* deserves a nobler name: — "
Grieved I *g* as woods in dripping rains — *Youth, lapsing i*
Grim Before his eyes so *g* and calm — *Far off in the dun*
The *g* old coaches strode to the box, — "
Groan And in the pauses *g's* of men. — *Youth, lapsing ii*
Groom forms of the shadowy *g's* Yoked — *Far off in the dun*
Ground Whoever walks that bitter *g* — "
They broke the *g* with hoofs of fire — " 1
Took the child from off the *g*, — *The child was sitting*
Groundsel With yellow *g* grown! — *Along this glimmering*
Grove Wantoning in orange *g's* Naked, — *A dark Indian maiden*
For Love flew over *g* and field, — *The night, etc.*
With all his *g's* he bows, he nods, — *Youth, lapsing ii*
Grow Great spirits *g* akin to base. — *They wrought, etc.*
Growing your triple terrace *g* Green and greener — *Vicar of this*
The two fair lilies *g* at thy side — *Woman of noble*
Full fields of barley shifting tearful lights On *g* spears, — *Townsmen, etc.*
Grown (*See also* **Moss-grown**) With yellow groundsel *g*! — *Along this glimmering*
And when your age had somewhat riper *g*, — *Hear you the sound*
When I was somewhat older *g* These voices — *Youth, lapsing i*
Guard the *g* gasp'd out 'All's right.' — *Far off in the dun*
leaders bounded, the *g's* horn sounded: — "
Guardian (adj.) Thy child will bless thee, *g* mother mild, — *Long as the hea*
Guardian (s) silent *G's* But true till Death; — *Woman of nob*
Guava Then she brought the *g* fruit, — *A dark Indian maiden*
Gulf Deep glens I found, and sunless *g's*, — *Deep glens I f*
floats upward from the *g* A murmur of heroic song, — *Youth, lapsing i*
Gun *See* **Pop-gun**

H

Hail *H*, truest Lord of Hell! *H* Genius, Master of the Moral Will! — *Art for Art's sake!* 1
Hair and threw back Your floating *h*. — *Hear you the sound* 13
Hairless and the white fly leapt About his *h* brow. — *Far off in the dun* 84
Haled *h* me toward the Mediterranean sea, — *Here, I that stood* 6
Half (adj.) What's the clock? *Mich.* *H* way toward midnight. — *Hear you the sound* 4
But to one of finer sense, Her *h* sister, Reticence. — *Not to Silence* 6
Half (s.) that cleaves In two great *halves*, — *They wrought, etc.* 27
Half-consciousness With some *h-c* of inward power. — *That is his portrait* 8
Half-dream Ye know that History is *h-d*— — *Old ghosts* 3
Hall In the *h*, at close of day, — *The lamps were bright* 35
Thro' the deep *h* forced its way, — " 42
Hamlet Townsmen, or of the *h*, young or old, — *Townsmen, etc.* 1
Hammer (*See also* **Rhyme-hammer**) Break thro' with the *h* of iron rhyme, — *Wherever evil* 2
Hand (*See also* **Left**) And longed to kiss her *h* and lie — *Because she bore* 7
Wrought with his *h* and his head, — *Bold Havelock* 10
Look he smiles, and opens his *h's*, — *Bright is the moon* 4
The skin hung lax on his long thin *h's*; — *Far off in the dun* 53
Frenchman, a *h* in thine! — *Frenchman, etc.* 1
And long'd to take his *h* in mine. — *I met in all* 4
Her *h's* are folded quietly, — *Not a whisper* 14
but with right *h* Moving toward her lip, — *Not to Silence* 10
left *h* holds Her up-gather'd garment folds, — " 13
Further and further reaching *h's* — *They wrought, etc.* 3
Uncertain of ourselves we chase The clap of *h's*; — " 14
h's that disarrange The social engine! — " 21
And think a cunning *h* has found the clue— — *What rustles* 14
Hang mockery to *h* it O'er the thatch'd cottage, — *Hear you the sound* 18
Happy Who was so *h* as Anacaona, — *A dark Indian maiden* 10
None were so *h* as Anacaona, — " 22
H, *h* was Anacaona, The beauty of Espagnola, — " 34
bringing To *h* Hayti the new-comer, — " 38
H, *h* Anacaona, The beauty of Espagnola, — 46
Carolling '*H*, *h* Hayti!' — 52
No more in Xaraguay Wandler'd *h* Anacaona, — " 70
H, *h* be your lot In the Vicarage — *Vicar of this* 3
They glitter'd with a stedfast light, The *h* spirits within; — *Far off in the dun* 130
The *h* maiden's tears are free — *I keep no more* 5
See, she dreameth *h* dreams, — *Not a whisper* 13
Like birds of passage, to return with thee Some *h* Summer morning, — *Woman of noble* 9
Harbour'd Mature, *h* from change, contemplative, — *That is his portrait* 12
Hard that heart of his *H*, and the slave of vice; — *A surface man* 4
H by the burning throne of my great grandsire, — *Half after midnight!* 6
But what, were *h* to say. — *'Tis not alone* 12
Hark *H*! they are coming. — *Hear you the sound* 65
It is the early morning, *H*! — *Youth, lapsing ii* 6
Harsh That I was *h* to thee, let no one know; — *To thee with whom* 2
Tho' I was *h*, my nature is not so: — " 5
Was I so *h*? Ah dear, it could not be. — " 9
Hasten'd That would have *h* to her, — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 6
Hate (s) An orb repulsive of all *h*, — *Young is the grief* 14
Hate (verb) I *h* the trim-set plots of art!' — *I keep no more* 14
Haunt life that *h's* the emptiness And horrors — *How strange it is* 7
Havelock (General Sir Henry) Bold *H* march'd, (repeat) — *Bold Havelock* 1, 5, 9
Bold *H* died, Tender and great and good, — " 13
'I am of *H's* blood!' — " 16
Hayti Espagnola, The golden flower of *H*? (repeat) — *A dark Indian maiden* 12, 24, 36, [illegible], 72
bringing To happy *H* the new-comer, — *A dark Indian maiden* 38
Carolling 'Happy, happy *H*!' — " 52
Hazel Tempers the peaceful light of *h* eyes, — *That is his portait* 13
Hazy Brushes of fire, *h* gleams, — *Hither, when all* 6
Head Else this wild whisper round my *h* — *Are those the far-famed* 11
Wrought with his hand and his *h*, — *Bold Havelock* 10
Head (*continued*) *h's* without bodies and shapes without *h's* — *Far off in the dun* 103
'God's best blessing on each dear *h* — *Frenchman, etc.* 11
she seeming blithe Declined her *h*: — *One was the Tishbite* 14
noblest place, Madam, is yours, our Queen and H. — *The noblest men* 4
some foreign powers have laid their *h's* together — *They say, etc.* 1
Health Let us drink to the *h* of thine and mine — *Frenchman, etc.* 3
Here's a *h* to the Queen of the Isles. — *That the voice* 4
Hear They *h* each household voice: — *Far off in the dun* 66
H you the sound of wheels? — *Hear you the sound* 1
Little poet, *h* the little poet's epigram! — *Little Aubrey* 7
The stream is loud: I cannot *h*! — *Remember you* 8
I heard, as I have seem'd to *h*, — " 9
Speak to me, *h*, me *h* or see! — *Speak to me* 5
A step? a footfall? What is that I *h*? — *What rustles* 2
And see and *h* the world revolve: — *Youth, lapsing i* 52
ear Be tickled with the loud '*h*, *h*.' — *They wrought, etc.* 7
Heard no revelling tones Of carouse were *h* within: — *Far off in the dun* 42
And *h* the roar of her seas. — " 64
is *h* The shrill and solemn warning 'Ever, Never': — *Half after midnight!* 13
I *h* you whisper from above, — *Remember you* 5
I *h*, as I have seem'd to hear, — " 9
I *h*, as I have often *h*, — " 13
This is the man of whom you *h* me speak. — *That is his portrait* 15
With jokes you never *h* before, — *You huddled cloud* 14
I *h* Spring laugh in hidden rills, — *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Faint shouts are *h* across the glen, — " " 22
Hearing Take heart and sight and *h* ache — *How strange it is* 3
Heart that *h* on his Hard, and the slave of vice; — *A surface man* 3
His *h* throbs thick, his brain reels sick: — *Far off in the dun* 27
some have *h's* that in them burn With power — " 39
And from the *h* of all things fair To pluck — *He was too good* 11
Till *h* and sight and hearing ache — *How strange it is* 3
My friend, thou speakest from the *h*, — *I keep no more* 15
Long as the *h* beats life within her breast, — *Long as the heart* 1
Every *h* is fain to rest, — *Not a whisper* 5
may the life, which, *h* in *h*, you live — *Take, Lady* 3
All-perfect Framer, Him, who made the *h*, — *That is his portrait* 18
And teach us nothing, feeding not the *h*. — *Therefore your Halls* 14
To make me thus belie my constant *h* — *To thee with whom* 11
Seeing the *h* so wondrous in her ways, — *Why suffers* 3
as pure a *h* As e'er beat time to Nature, — *Woman of noble* 4
My *h* is dark, but yet I come. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 28
Hearted *See* **Deep-hearted**
Hearties Up, Jack Tars, my *h*! — *They say, etc.* 10
Heaven If earth be seen from your conjectured *h*, — *Old ghosts* 2
It were, O *H*, a stranger tale to tell — *To thee with whom* 3
Of each dark hill against the *H*, — *Thy soul is like* 6
Touch'd with *H's* latest lights. — " 12
And *H* is dark and bright by turns. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
Heavenly O Coachee, Coachee, what lights approach With *h* melodies! — *Far off in the dun* 104
his forehead *h* bright From the clear marble — *One was the Tishbite* 6
Heel And the beat of the horny *h's*? — *Far off in the dun* 96
Height confused The shadows from the icy *h's*, — *Deep glens I found* 8
And somewhat loftier antient *h's* — *Thy soul is like* 11
The clouds unswathe them from the *h*, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 50
Hell Hail, truest Lord of *H*! — *Art for Art's sake!* 1
So prone are we toward the broad way to *H*. — " 6
Sound 'Ever, Never' thro' the courts of *H*, — *Half after midnight!* 9
Help Than which of us most shall *h* the world, — *Frenchman, etc.* 7
We *h* the blatant voice abroad To preach — *He was too good* 9
Here I am *h* again with him. — *Early-wise* 6
H, I that stood in On beside the flow — *Here, I that stood* 1
I was when London was not! I am *h*! — " 10
Why, they should be *h*. *Mich.* 'Tis a clear night, — *Hear you the sound* 5
A flute-toned whisper, 'I am *h*!' — *Remember you* 6
Heroic Hush! there floats upward from the gulf A murmur of *h* song, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 19
Hidden I heard Spring laugh in *h* rills, — " " 13
Hide Those holly-thickets only *h* Her grave— — *Along this glimmering* 7
High But some have hearts that in them burn With power and promise *h*, — *Far off in the dun* 30
There was not a tinge on each *h* cheek bone, — " 51

High (*continued*) but ye still shall flourish In your *h*
pomp of shade, *Hear you the sound* 29
Ev'n then the force of nature and *h* birth Had writ
nobility upon my brow. " 63
A voice, when night had crept on *h*, *Youth, lapsing i* 17
Highland Lady over wood and *h*, *A dark Indian Maiden* 27
Highway sunk on each side below The *h*, *Far off in the dun* 98
Hill The summer *h's* they see; " 70
Call to the freshly-flower'd *h*. *Remember you* 12
The wind is loud in holt and *h*, *Speak to me* 2
Of each dark *h* against the Heaven, *Thy soul is like* 6
The silent *h's*, the stormy floods, *'Tis not alone* 3
These *h's* were plains within the past, *Well, as to Fame* 6
a voice ran round the *h's* When corny Lammas *Youth, lapsing i* 15
Behind yon *h* the trumpets blow, " *ii* 11
Hist *H*! what was that! *Mich.* The night gale *Hear you the sound* 7
History Ye know that *H* is half-dream— *Old ghosts* 3
Hoary And *h* holts on uplands green, *Thy soul is like* 10
Hold Nor Love that *h's* a constant mood. *Are those the far-famed* 8
H thou, my friend, no lesser life in scorn, *Hold thou, my friend* 1
left hand *h's* Her up-gather'd garment folds, *Not to Silence* 13
To *h* the Spirit of the Age Against the Spirit *They wrought, etc.* 47
Hollow-stemm'd *h-s* and well-nigh leafless oak *Hear you the sound* 32
Holly-thickets Those *h-t* only hide Her grave— *Along this glimmering* 7
Holt The wind is loud in *h* and hill, *Speak to me* 2
And hoary *h's* on uplands green, *Thy soul is like* 10
Home We quarrel here at *h*, *They say, etc.* 8
will not let an honest Briton sit at *h* at ease: " 9
Homer Little *H*, little Dante, little Shakespeare, *Little Aubrey* 4
Honest They will not let an *h* Briton sit at home at ease: *They say, etc.* 9
Honour In glory and in *h*. *The lamps were bright* 34
Thy rhyme-hammer *shall* have *h*. *Wherever evil* 9
Hoof They broke the ground with *h's* of fire *Far off in the dun* 128
Hope Am large in *h* that these expectant eyes *O God, make this age* 12
transgressing the low bound Of mortal *h*, *That is his portrait* 39
Not deals in threats, but works with *h*, *They wrought, etc.* 39
An idle *h* was in my breast, My *h* is false, my
terror's true! *What rustles* 11
but let them go in *h*, Like birds of passage, *Woman of noble* 7
Horn leaders bounded, the guard's *h* sounded: *Far off in the dun* 89
With that long *h* she loves to blow, *Well, as to Fame* 2
lifts The creaming *h* of corny ale! *Yon huddled cloud* 4
Horny And the beat of the *h* heels? *Far off in the dun* 96
Horrible And the things of past days with their *h* eyes " 19
Horror emptiness An *h's* of the formless dark. *How strange it is* 8
Horse Yoked the skeleton *h's* to. *Far off in the dun* 60
Horseman The thirsty *h*, nodding, lifts *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Host the *h* came forth, and stood alone *Far off in the dun* 49
No jolly *h* was he; " 54
Mine *h* is fat, and gray, and wise, *Yon huddled cloud* 9
Hot Thro' her worn brain, *h* and sick.' *The lamps were bright* 28
And his *h* steeds never run: *Far off in the dun* 4
Hour Are those the far-famed Victor *H's* *Are those the far-famed* 1
At the solemn midnight *h*. *Far off in the dun* 36
Remembering all the golden *h's* Now silent, *Gone into darkness* 9
Pointing to the unheeded lapse of *h's*, *Half after midnight!* 2
Methinks my tongue runs twenty knots an *h*: " 19
I knew him in his *h* Of darkest doubt, *He was too good* 2
All this so stirr'd him in his *h* of joy, *That is his portrait* 31
would you waste an *h*, *Townsmen, etc.* 3
House All the *h* is fast in sleep, *Not a whisper* 6
Household They hear each *h* voice: *Far off in the dun* 66
Hovering there *H*, thoughtful, poised in air. *Not to Silence* 12
Howling *H* in outer darkness.' *Beauty, Good, etc.* 5
A *h* of the mountain wolf; *Youth, lapsing ii* 20
Hubbub The *h* of the market and the booths: *That is his portrait* 21
Huddled Yon *h* cloud his motion shifts, *Yon huddled cloud* 1
Hue Thro' his own nature, well mingled *h's*, *That is his portrait* 28
Millions of forms, and *h's*, and shades, *Why suffers* 9
Human Large as a *h* eye the sun Drew down the
West his feeble lights; *Deep glens I found* 5
And startle the dull ears of *h* kind! *O God, make this age* 5
the deer Bleat as with *h* voices in the park. *What rustles* 4
Why suffers *h* life so soon eclipse? *Why suffers* 1
E'en scorn looks beautiful on *h* lips! " 4

Humming Still *h* snatches of old song, *Youth, lapsing i*
Humour How full of wisest *h* and of love, *That is his portra*
The *h's* of the polling and the wake, "
Hung skin *h* lax on his long thin hands; *Far off in the dun*
And from it *h* the tassel. *Sweet Kitty Sandilands*
Hurl'd Thence, across the summit *h*, *Not to Silence*
Hurry in the *h* and the noise Great spirits *They wrought, etc.*
Hush *H*! there floats upward from the gulf *Youth, lapsing i*
Hustings To which the slight-built *h* shake; *They wrought, et*
Hymn With pleasant *h's* they soothe the air *Far off in the dun*

I

Ice *Your flag thro' Austral i is borne,* *The noblest m*
Icy night, all moons, confused The shadows from
the *i* heights. *Deep glens I fou*
Idler An *i* hope was in my breast, *What rustle*
Were *i* than a flight of rooks. *Are those the far-fame*
Idly Now *i* in my natal bowers, *Youth, lapsing i*
Ill (adv.) 'The filthiest of all paintings painted well *Art for Art's sak*
Is mightier than the purest painted *i*!' *A surface m*
Ill (s) he would weep For *i's* himself had practised
Image The *i* of the sun by day, The *i* of the moon by
night *Youth, lapsing*
Imitative She spurs an *i* will; *Young is the gr*
Immeasurable *I* sadness! (repeat) *Immeasurable sadness!* 1,
Inch pall of the sky Leave never an *i* of blue; *Far off in the du*
Ind *And floats in either golden* I. *The noblest m*
Indian A dark *I* maiden, Warbling in the bloom'd
liana, *A dark Indian maid*
I queen, Anacaona, Dancing on the blossomy plain "
Individual And *i* interests Becoming bands of armed
foes! *They wrought, et*
Inextricable The man that round me wove *I* brickwork
maze in maze? *Why rustles,*
Infancy Mine was no vulgar mind in *i*, *Hear you the soun*
heart That watch't with love thine earliest *i*, *To thee with who*
Infernal but in them slept A red *i* glow; *Far off in the du*
Inn (adj.) there stood a dark coach at an old *I* door "
There came a gaunt man from the dark *I* door,
Inn (s) That *I* was built at the birth of Time: "
Swung creaking before the *I*.
Innate It show'd the seeds of *i* dignity That were
within me; *Hear you the soun*
Inner They pass'd (an *i* spirit fed Their ever-
burning fires,) *Far off in the du*
common objects that moved keep Our awful *i*
ghostly sense Unroused, *How strange i*
Lit as with *i* light. *One was the Tish*
Innovation And *i* grade by grade: *They wrought, e*
Intent *I* to follow on the track, *Youth, lapsing*
Interest individual *i's* Becoming bands of armed foes! *They wrought, e*
Inward With some half-consciousness of *i* power, *That is his port*
Iron Because she bore the *i* name *Because she*
Break thro' with the hammer of *i* rhyme, *Wherever*
Iron'd From *i* limbs and tortured nails! *First drink a hea*
Island In the purple *i*, Crown'd with garlands *A dark Indian maid*
Isle God bless the little *i* where a man may still be true! *They say, e*
God bless the noble *i* that is Mistress of the Seas! "
rivulet, Rippling by cressy *i's* or bars of sand, *Townsmen,*
Thro' wooded *i's* the river shines, *Youth, lapsing*
Here's a health to the Queen of the *I's*. *That the*

J

Jack Up, *J* Tars, and save us! (repeat) *They say, etc.* 5,
Up, *J* Tars, my hearties! "
The lasses and the little ones, *J* Tars, they look to you! "
James *See* **St. James**

Jar we *j* like boys: And in the hurry and the noise — *They wrought, etc.* 14
Jaw The chattering of the fleshless *j's*, — *Far off in the dun* 95
Jean The 'Mercy *J*' in the rain! — *I keep no more* 11
Joint Unsocket all the *j's* of war, — *Are those the far-famed* 15
Joke With *j's* you never heard before, — *You huddled cloud* 14
Jolly He look'd so *j* and so good— — *I met in all* 5
No *j* host was he; — *Far off in the dun* 54
Joy No sound of *j*, no revelling tones — " 41
There [illegible] *j* beyond. — *How glad am I* 8
All this so stirr'd him in his hour of *j*, — *That is his portrait* 31
My *j* was only less than thine. — *Thou may'st remember* 12
One only, I know, the *j* of life. — *Why suffers* 14
Joy'd I *j* to place me on The hollow-stemm'd — *Hear you the sound* 31
[illegible] *j* when The wanton wind came singing — " 40
Joyfully But did not sound so *j*: — *Youth, lapsing i* 24
Just Knowing those laws are *j* alone That contemplate a mighty plan, — *They wrought, etc.* 41

K

Kate Sweetly flow your life with *K's*, — *Vicar of this* 16
Keen And as with optic glasses her *k* eyes Pierced thro' the mystic dome, — *Hither when all* 3
Keep objects that would *k* Our awful inner — *How strange it is* 4
I *k* no more a lone distress, — *I keep no more* 1
act on Eternity To *k* thee here amongst us! — *That is his portrait* 40
voice of a satisfied people may *k* A sound in her ears — *That the voice* 1
Keys With twinkling finger sweeps her yellow *k*. — *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Kind (adj.) He was too good and *k* and sweet, — *He was too good* 1
It is not *k* to be so still: — *Speak to me* 3
I can trust Your woman's nature k *and true.* — *The noblest men* 12
Kind (s) And startle the dull ears of human *k*! — *O God, make this age* 5
King Of him who doomed the *k* to die, — *Because she bore* 2
Is it the *k*; is it my love Coming along — *What rustles* 5
King-craft Till priest-craft and *k-c* sicken, — *Wherever evil* 3
Kingliest A Pharaoh, *k* of his kingly race, — *Here, I that stood* 3
Kingly For they were *k* in apparel, — *A dark Indian maiden* 63
A Pharaoh, kingliest of his *k* race, — *Here, I that stood* 3
Kiss (s) And mingle *k'es*, tears, and sighs, — *Life of the Life* 6
I will print an airy *k*: — *Not a whisper* 12
Kiss (verb) And longed to *k* her hand and lie — *Because she bore* 7
And *k'es* him there in a dream, — *Bright is the moon* 6
I *k* her o'er and o'er. — *How glad am I* 4
We *k*, we are so fond, — " 6
Kitty Sandilands Sweet *K S*, The daughter of the doctor, — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 1
Knee was wont to dandle you upon My *k*, — *Hear you the sound* 56
To break the pride of Britain, and bring her on her *k's*,
Knew Ev'n when I *k* him in his hour — *They say, etc.* 2
Knit *k* your baby brows Into your father's frown, — *He was too good* 2
You were he that *k* the knot! — *Hear you the sound* 48
Knot my tongue runs twenty *k's* an hour: — *Vicar of this* 5
You were he that knit the *k*! — *Half after midnight!* 19
Knotted round her waist *K*, — *Vicar of this* 5
The *k* boughs of this long avenue Of thick dark oaks, — *One was the Tishbite* 11
Know And I *k* it as a poet, — *Hear you the sound* 10
But I *k* it as a poet, — *Immeasurable sadness!* 2
Ye *k* that History is half-dream— — " 8
whatsoever *k's* us truly, *k's* That none — *Old ghosts* 3
That I was harsh to thee, let no one *k*; — " 12
I *k* a little of her worth, — *To thee with whom* 2
And I will tell you what I *k*— — *Well, as to Fame* 3
One only joy I *k*, the joy of life. — " 4
Yet well I *k* that nothing stays, — *Why suffers* 14
Knowing *K* those laws are just alone — *Youth, lapsing i* 53
sharp desire of knowledge still with *k*! — *They wrought, etc.* 41
Knowledge Beauty, Good and *K* are three sisters . . . — *Why suffers* 6
sharp desire of *k* still with knowing! — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
Why suffers 6

L

Labour A *l* working to an end. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 4
Laden *See* **Flower-laden**
Lady (adj.) by lifts the *l* ash With twinkling finger sweeps her yellow keys. — *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Lady (s) *L* of the green Savannah: — *A dark Indian maiden* 16
L over wood and highland, — " 27
Take, *L*, what your loyal nurses give, — *Take, Lady* 1
Laid foreign powers have *l* their heads together — *They say, etc.* 1
Lain Every heart is *l* to rest, — *Not a whisper* 5
Lake *l* that ripples out In the clear moonshine. — *Hear you the sound* 33
Lammas When corny *L* bound the sheaves: — *Youth, lapsing i* 16
Lamp wreath'd with green bays were the gorgeous *l's*, — *Far off in the dun* 115
l's were bright and gay On the merry bridal-day, — *The lamps were bright* 1
Land He sees his father in distant *l's*, — *Bright is the moon* 5
There lies a *l* of chilling storms, — *Far off in the dun* 5
A *l* of thin faces and shadowy forms, — " 7
A pure example to the *l's*, — *They wrought, etc.* 2
A *l* of many days that cleaves In two great halves. — " 26
The whole *l* glitters after rain, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 37
Landskip Thy soul is like a *l*, friend, — *Thy soul is like* 1
Lapse Pointing to the unheeded *l* of hours, — *Half after midnight!* 2
Lapsing Youth, *l* thro' fair solitudes, — *Youth, lapsing i* 1
Large *L* as a human eye the sun Drew down the West his feeble lights; — *Deep glens I found* 5
Am *l* in hope that these expectant eyes — *O God, make this age* 12
And that *l* table of the breast dispread, — *That is his portrait* 5
Larger Or, if the sense of most require A precedent of *l* scope, — *They wrought, etc.* 38
Lark *See* **Laverock**
Lass The *l'es* and the little ones, Jack Tars, — *They say, etc.* 15
Last (s) so many dead, And him the *l*. — *Gone into darkness* 11
Last (verb) can they *l* In the vast Of the rolling of the seons — *Little Aubrey* 4
we, Poor devils, babble 'we shall *l*.' — *Well, as to Fame* 8
Later Sooner or *l* from the haze The second voice — *Youth, lapsing i* 55
Latest *L* of her worshippers, — *Not to Silence* 7
loftier antient heights Touch'd with Heaven's *l* lights. — *Thy soul is like* 12
The *l* thunder-peal hath peal'd, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 30
Laugh (s) And the *l* of their rose-lipp'd boys. — *Far off in the dun* 68
Laugh (verb) when he *l's*, his little eyes — *You huddled cloud* 11
I heard Spring *l* in hidden rills, — *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Laughable 'twas *l*, and yet It show'd — *Hear you the sound* 51
Laugh'd I *l* to see him as he stood, — *I met in all* 7
Laughing All day long with *l* eyes, — *A dark Indian maiden* 17
And they saw *her* standing by, With a *l* crazed eye, — *The lamps were bright* 52
Lava The walls of *l* rose, — *Far off in the dun* 38
Laverock *l* spring From under the deep, — *Full light aloft* 1
Law Knowing those *l's* are just alone — *They wrought, etc.* 41
Lawn Here and there about the *l* Wholly mute, — *Not to Silence* 23
Steeple, and stream, and forest *l*, — *Thy soul is like* 2
Lay See, The cradle where she *l*! — *Along this glimmering* 4
Then they found him where *l* — *The lamps were bright* 47
l harder upon her Till she clapperclaw — *Wherever evil* 6
Lead Which *l* the noblest life. — *Frenchman, etc.* 8
tho' the merry bridegroom Might *l* the bride away, — *The lamps were bright* 33
Leader The *l's* bounded, the guard's horn sounded: — *Far off in the dun* 89
Leaf summer plains with their shining *leaves*, — " 69
dark vine *leaves* round the rustling eaves, — " 71
Summer thro' all her sleepy *leaves* — *Youth, lapsing i* 14
Sigh over all their fallen *leaves*; — " 32
Leafless The hollow-stemm'd and well-nigh *l* oak — *Hear you the sound* 32
Leafy The nightingale in *l* woods Call to its mate — *Remember you* 14
League Flooded fifty *l's* around, — *The child was sitting* 5
Lean Tall, eager, *l* and strong, his cloak — *One was the Tishbite* 5
Leaping shapes without heads Went *l* — *Far off in the dun* 104
Leapt white fly *l* About his hairless brow. — " 83
Leave pall of the sky *L* never an inch of blue; — " 22

Leave (*continued*) O *l* not thou thy son forlorn; — *O leave not thou* 1
each one *l's* The middle road of sober thought! — *They wrought, etc.* 27
Led (*See also* **Wisdom-led**) She *l* them down the pleasant places, — *A dark Indian maiden* 62
L silently by power divine, — *Thou may'st remember* 9
Left To *l* or right but falling floods. — *Remember you* 16
the *l* hand holds Her up-gather'd garment folds, — *Not to Silence* 13
Length And lights at *l* on his desire: — *They wrought, etc.* 40
Lengthen'd Far away thro' the night ran the *l* tones: — *Far off in the dun* 90
Less But these shall see it none the *l*. — *I keep no more* 4
My joy was only *l* than thine. — *Thou may'st remember* 12
Lesser Hold thou, my friend, no *l* life in scorn, — *Hold thou, my friend* 1
Letter Their lies the *l*, but it is not he — *Old ghosts* 5
The man's life in the *l's* of the man. — " 4
Level Thames along the silent *l*, — *Vicar of this* 19
Liana Indian maiden, Warbling in the bloom'd *l*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 2
Lie on her threshold *l*, Howling — *Beauty, Good etc.* 4
l A thousand summers at her feet. — *Because she bore* 7
There *l's* a land of chilling storms, — *Far off in the dun* 5
Evermore The simpler essence lower *l's*, — *From shape to shape* 6
There *l's* the letter, but it is not he — *Old ghosts* 5
Beneath those double arches *l* — *Youth, lapsing ii* 35
Life The Death for which you mourn is *L*.' — *Early-wise* 8
Which lead the noblest *life*. — *Frenchman, etc.* 8
What *l*, so maim'd by night, were worth — *Gone into darkness* 7
my friend, no lesser *l* in scorn, — *Hold thou, my friend* 1
mark The *l* that haunts the emptiness — *How strange it is* 7
L of the *L* within my blood, (repeat) — *Life of the Life* 1, 7
Long as the heart beats *l* within her breast, — *Long as the heart* 1
The man's *l* in the letters of the man. — *Old ghosts* 4
Alas, my *l* is frail and weak: — *Speak to me* 6
may the *l*, which, heart in heart, you live — *Take, Lady* 3
I look thro' all my glimmering *l*, — *Th. his portrait* 34
Thro' one whole *l* an overflowing urn, — " 50
come Into the light of spiritual *l*. — *Thou may'st remember* 6
Sweetly, smoothly flow your *l*. — *Vicar of this* 6
Sweetly flow your *l* with Kate's, — " 16
Why suffers human *l* so soon eclipse? — *Why suffers* 1
Would I could pile fresh *l* on *l*, — " 5
One only joy I know, the joy of *l*. — " 14
A *l* four-square to all the winds. — *Young is the grief* 16
L, to this wind, turn'd all her vanes, — *Youth, lapsing i* 29
Lift he spake: 'I *l* the eyes of thought, — *That is his portrait* 33
l's The creaming horn of corny ale! — *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Lifted They *l* their eyes to the dead, pale skies, — *Far off in the dun* 61
Light (adj.) A *l* wind wafts me from my feet. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 44
Light (adv.) Full *l* aloft doth the laverock spring — *Full light aloft* 1
Light (come upon) And *l's* at length on his desire: — *They wrought, etc.* 40
Light (s) sun Drew down the West his feeble *l's*; — *Deep glens I found* 6
A region void of *l*, — *Far off in the dun* 6
No taper's *l* look'd out on the night, — " 45
They see the *l* of their blest firesides, — " 65
sallow *l's* shone Dimly and blurly — " 99
what *l's* approach With heavenly melodies? — " 105
those are the *l's* of the Paradise coach, — " 107
With a solemn burst of thrilling *l*, — " 119
They glitter'd with a stedfast *l*, — " 129
At the very break of *l*? — *Full light aloft* 8
Gone into darkness, that full *l* Of friendship! — *Gone into darkness* 1
That mystic field of drifted *l* In mid Orion, — *Hither when all* 10
L of the *L* within mine eyes, (repeat) — *Life of the Life* 2, 8
Often shallow, pierced with *l*, — *Not to Silence* 21
Lit as with inner *l*. — *One was the Tishbite* 8
peaceful *l* of hazel eyes, Observing all things. — *That is his portrait* 13
eyes burn With a *l* so wild and stern?' — *The lamps were bright* 16
come Into the *l* of spiritual life.' — *Thou may'st remember* 6
Touch'd with Heaven's latest *l's*. — *Thy soul is like* 12
Full fields of barley shifting tearful *l's* — *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Drove into lines and studs of *l* — *Youth, lapsing i* 6
Now one faint line of *l* doth glow, — " *ii* 9
Ray'd round with beams of living *l*. — " 52
Like (*See also* **Bee-like**) *L* to one of us she seems, — *Not a whisper* 15
Likeness And all the *l* in the difference. — *Why suffers* 11
Lily The two fair *lilies* growing at thy side — *Woman of noble* 11
Limb His *l's* beneath him fail; — *Far off in the dun* 26
Limb (*continued*) woman's youthful pride Of rounded *l's*— — *One was the Tishbite*
Limb'd *See* **Dark-limb'd**
Line While walking with my rod and *l*, — *I met in al*
a face whose every *l* Wore the pale cast — *Methought I sa*
Drove into *l's* and studs of light — *Youth, lapsing*
Now one faint *l* of light doth glow, — "
Link In many a silver loop and *l* — *Not to Silence*
Lip with right hand Moving toward her *l*, — *Not to Silence*
Her perfect *l's* to taste, — *One was the Tishbite*
Sleeps round those quiet *l's*; not quite a smile; — *That is his portra*
E'en scorn looks beautiful on human *l's*! — *Why suffe*
Because the *l's* of little children preach Against you, — *Therefore your Hall*
Lipp'd *See* **Finger-lipt, Rose-lipp'd**
Lisping Lightly *l*, breaks away; — *Not to Silenc*
Lit *L* as with inner light. — *One was the Tishb*
Little That *l* garden was her pride, — *Along this glimmeri*
Sleep, my *l* one, sleep! — *Bright is the mo*
How is it that men have so *l* grace, — *How is it that m*
L Aubrey in the West! *l* Alfred in the East — *Little Aub*
L Homer, *l* Dante, *l* Shakespeare, can they last — "
L poet, hear the *l* poet's epigram! — "
The lasses and the *l* ones, Jack Tars, they look to you! — *They say, et*
God bless the *l* isle where a man may still be true! — "
when he laughs, his *l* eyes Are swallow'd in his pamper'd cheeks. — *Yon huddled clou*
Live And he prays that you may *l*. — *Little Aub*
Teach me, great Nature: make me *l*. — *O leave not th*
life, which heart in heart, you *l* With him you love, — *Take, La*
Yet he *l's*; His and my friendship — *That is his portra*
to each that *l's* A hint of somewhat unexprest. — *'Tis not al*
L and prosper! Day by day Watch your standard roses — *Vicar of th*
While I *l*, the owls! — *While I*
I thank thee, Go l, that thou hast made me *l*: — *Why suff*
Lived Prince, whose Father *l* in you, — *Early-*
So *l* I without aim or choice, — *Youth, lapsin*
Liveliest Whose blood in its *l* course would not pause — *Far off in the d*
Living were worth Our *l* out? — *Gone into dark*
there sit figures as of gods Ray'd round with beams of *l* light. — *Youth, lapsin*
Lock fingers in these *l's* (They are gray now) — *Hear you the so*
Loftier somewhat *l* antient heights Touch'd with Heaven's latest lights. — *Thy soul is*
Loins gird up thy *l* for fight, And get thee forth — *O God, make this*
Loiter'd I *l* in the middle way, — *Youth, lapsi*
London I was when *L* was not! — *Here, I that s*
This *L* once was middle sea, — *Well, as to*
Lone I keep no more a *l* distress, — *I keep no*
Lonely I shudder in my *l* nest, — *What rustles,*
Long The skin hung lax on his *l* thin hands; — *Far off in the*
They mounted slow in their *l* black cloaks, — "
The knotted boughs of this *l* avenue Of thick dark oaks, — *Hear you the s*
L as the heart beats life within her breast, — *Long as the*
With *l* tracts of murmuring, Partly river, partly brook, — *Not to S*
Methinks I see the world's renewed youth A *l* day's dawn, — *O God, make t*
you live With him you love, be cloudless and be *l*! — *Take*
who strides the earth With that *l* horn she loves to blow, — *Well, as to*
Pour'd by *l* glades and meadowy mounds, — *Youth, la*
Longed And *l* to kiss her hand and lie — *Because s*
And *l* to take his hand in mine. — *I me*
Longer lay harder upon her Till she clapperclaw no *l*, — *Where*
Look (s) Ye must be wiser than your *l's*, — *Are those the fa*
And *l's* to awe the standers by, — *Because*
Look (verb) *L* he smiles, and opens his hands, — *Bright is t*
L out from the cloudy vast. — *Far off in t*
How beautifully *l's* the moonbeam — *Hear you th*
I never *l* upon them but I glow' — "
You would *l* down and knit your baby brows — "
But *l*, for these are nature too. — *I keep n*
L on those manly curls so glossy dark, — *That is his*

Look (verb) (*continued*) *l* you what an arch the brain has built — *That is his portrait* 10
I *l* thro' all my glimmering life, — " 34
lasses and the little ones, Jack Tars, they *l* to you! — *They say, etc.* 15
E'en scorn *l's* beautiful on human lips! — *Why suffers* 4
Look'd No taper's light *l* out on the night, — *Far off in the dun* 45
Dimly the travellers *l* thro' the glooms, — " 57
He *l* so jolly and so good— — *I met in all* 5
Looking *l* far away On the blue mountains, — *Hear you the sound* 39
Loom *l* or plough To weigh them as they — *He was too good* 7
Loop In many a silver *l* and link — *Not to Silence* 26
Lord Hail, truest *L* of Hell! — *Art for Art's sake!* 1
Lordly Ye proud aristocrats whose *l* shadows, — *Hear you the sound* 21
Loss Another whispers sick with *l*: — *I keep no more* 9
His and my friendship have not suffer'd *l*, — *That is his portrait* 41
Lost for what is *l* is made more dear; — " 46
We *l* you for how long a time, — *We lost you* 1
Lot happy be your *l* In the Vicarage — *Vicar of this* 3
Loud *l* the roar Of wind and mingled shower, — *Far off in the dun* 33
The stream is *l*: I cannot hear!' — *Remember you* 8
The wind is *l* in holt and hill, — *Speak to me* 2
wanton ear Be tickled with the *l* 'hear, hear,' — *They wrought, etc.* 7
Love (s) Nor *L* that holds a constant mood. — *Are those the far-famed* 8
he that shuts out *L*, in turn shall be Shut out from *L*. — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 3
whisper'd *l* of the fair young wives; — *Far off in the dun* 67
I glow With an enthusiastic *l* of them. — *Hear you the sound* 15
I murmur'd 'Speak again, my *l*, — *Remember you* 7
They are not want of *l* for thee. — *Speak to me* 8
How full of wisest humour and of *l*, — *That is his portrait* 7
Capacious both of Friendship and of *L*. — " 51
For *L* flew over grove and field, — *The night, etc.* 4
Something of pain—of bliss—of *L*, — *'Tis not alone* 11
heart That watch't with *l* thine earliest infancy, — *To thee with whom* 12
is it my *l* Coming along the secret ways? — *What rustles* 5
Fair with green fields the realms of *L*. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 36
Love (verb) 'I *l* the daisy weeping dew, — *I keep no more* 13
cuckoo-voice that *l's* To babble its own name. — *I, loving Freedom* 7
heart in heart, you live With him you *l*, — *Take, Lady* 4
With that long horn she *l's* to blow, — *Well, as to Fame* 2
Loved A child she *l* to play; — *Along this glimmering* 2
This is he I *l*, This is the man — *That is his portrait* 14
He *l* the river's roaring sound; — *The child was sitting* 3
Cold words I spoke, yet *l* thee warm and well. — *To thee with whom* 8
Loving All her *l* childhood Breezes from the palm — *A dark Indian maiden* 13
wondering, *l*, Carolling 'Happy, — " 51
I, *l* Freedom for herself, — *I, loving Freedom* 1
Low The *l* voice of the glad New Year Call to the freshly-flower'd hill. — *Remember you* 11
And that large table of the breast dispread, Between *l* shoulders; — *That is his portrait* 6
long May my strong wish, transgressing the *l* bound Of mortal hope, — " 38
Again the *l* sweet voices mourn'd In distant fields, — *Youth, lapsing i* 43
Lower Evermore The simpler essence *l* lies, — *From shape to shape* 6
L and deeper evermore They grew, — *Youth, lapsing i* 25
Loyal Take, Lady, what your *l* nurses give, — *Take, Lady,* 1
Lucid Regions of *l* matter taking forms, — *Hither, when all* 5
Lured *L* by the cuckoo-voice that loves — *I, loving Freedom* 7
Lute-toned A *l-t* whisper, 'I am here!' — *Remember you* 6
Luxuriant My fancy was the more *l*, — *That is his portrait* 16
Lyre And a sound of stringed *l's*. — *Far off in the dun* 120
Lyric and you gleam reset In Britain's *l* coronet. — *We lost you* 4

M

Mad Is thy *m* brain drunk with the merry, red wine, — *Full light aloft* 7
Madam *the noblest place*, M, *is yours*, — *The noblest men* 4
Made I thank thee, God, that thou hast *m* me live: — *Why suffers* 12
for what is lost is *m* more dear; — *That is his portrait* 46
All-perfect Framer, Him, who *m* the heart, — " 48
Thro' every change that *m* thee what thou art? — *To thee with whom* 14
Madness Or a fancy or a *m*,— — *Immeasurable sadness!* 7
what *m* moved my blood To make me thus belie — *To thee with whom* 10
Mahomet Like the flower of *M*. — *Spurge with fairy* 2
Maiden A dark Indian *m*, Warbling in the bloom'd liana, — *A dark Indian maiden* 1
With her *m's* to the bay; — " 42
But found a *m* tender, shy, — *Because she bore* 5
The happy *m's* tears are free — *I keep no more* 5
Maim'd What life, so *m* by night, were worth — *Gone into darkness* 7
Main That thou singest with *m* and with might? — *Full light aloft* 6
Maizebread *M* an I the yuccamoot, — *A dark Indian maiden* 44
Make and *m* beneath Ambrosial gloom. — *Hear you the sound* 29
Sender and sent-to go to *m* up this, — *Old ghosts* 7
Who *m* you utter things you did not say, — " 10
Teach me great Nature: *m* me live. — *O leave not thou* 2
To *m* me thus belie my constant heart — *To thee with whom* 11
The thunder cannot *m* thee dumb; — *Youth, lapsing ii* 26
Man The white *m's* white sail, bringing — *A dark Indian maiden* 37
She gave the white *men* welcome all, — " 53
Than the *men* of Naraguay, — " 57
That ride to death the grief's of *men*? — *Are those the far-famed* 2
A surface *m* of many theories, — *A surface man* 1
Ten *men* fought a thousand, Slew them — *Bold Havelock* 7
every *m* in Britain Says 'I am of Havelock's blood!' — " 15
There came a gaunt *m* from the dark Inn door, — *Far off in the dun* 73
threw up the dust Of dead *men's* pulverised bones. — " 92
I come Unto the perfect *m*. — *From shape to shape* 4
ask you whether you would be A great *m* — *Hear you the sound* 57
The true *men* banish'd— — *Rise, Britons, rise* 4
All Nature is the womb whence *M* is born. — *Hold thou, my friend* 2
How is it that *men* have so little grace, When a great *m's* found to be bad and base. — *How is it that men* 1
a good old *m*, Most eloquent, who spake — *Methought I saw* 2
The *m's* life in the letters of the *m*. — *Old ghosts* 4
All the *men* ran from her (repeat) — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 5, 7
This is the *m* of whom you heard me speak. — *That is his portrait* 15
The noblest men *methinks are bred* — *The noblest men* 1
God bless the little isle where a *m* may still be true! — *They say, etc.* 17
Shadows of statesmen, clever *men*! — *They wrought, etc.* 12
fears that waste The strength of *men*, — " 23
The frame, the mind, the soul of *m*, — " 43
The *m* that round me wove Inextricable brickwork — *What rustles* 7
And in the pauses groans of *men*. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 24
Manly Look on those *m* curls so glossy dark, — *That is his portrait* 2
Many lest overhaste Should fire the *m* wheels of change! — *They wrought, etc.* 24
A voice like *m* voices cries, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 7
A moan of *m* waterfalls, — " ii 23
Mar mould you all awry and *m* your worth; — *Old ghosts* 11
Marble forms Of the unfading *m* carved upon them, — *Hear you the sound* 26
From the clear *m* pouring glorious scorn, — *One was the Tishbite* 7
March'd Bold Havelock *m*, (repeat) — *Bold Havelock* 1, 5, 9
M and thought and fought, — " 11
M and fought himself dead. — " 12
Mark by chance should *m* The life that haunts — *How strange it is* 6
to *m* The humours of the polling and the wake, — *That is his portrait* 19
Market The hubbub of the *m* and the booths: — " 21
Married That mystic field of drifted light In mid Orion, and the *m* stars. — *Hither, when all* 1
Marry spot Where it was my chance to *m*, — *Vicar of this* 2
Mars She saw the snowy poles and Moons of *M*, — *Hither, when all* 9
Martyr *See* **Patriot-martyrs**
Master (adj.) A *m* mind with *m* minds, — *Young is the grief* 13
Master (s) Genius, *M* of the Moral Will! — *Art for Art's sake* 2
Mate Call to its *m* when nothing stirr'd — *Remember you* 15
Matter Regions of lucid *m* taking forms, — *Hither, when all* 5
Mature and what a settled mind, *M*, — *That is his portrait* 12
May (hawthorn-bloom) The *M* begins to breathe and bud, — *Life of the Life* 3
May (month) terrace growing Green and greener every *M*! — *Vicar of this* 15
Maze Inextricable brickwork *m* in *m*? — *What rustles* 8
Meadow Warm beams across the *m* stole; — *The night, etc.* 3
Meadowy Pour'd by long glades and *m* mounds, — *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Mealy The miller with his *m* face, — *I met in all* 3
Meant whose whims were *m* For virtue's servants, — *A surface man* 2
Meat *See* **Pap-meat-pamper**
Mediterranean Thence haled me toward the *M* sea, — *Here, I that stood* 6

Meek O the child so *m* and wise, — *The child was sitting* 8
Meet That so gaily *m* their eyes! — *Far off in the dun* 108
And I greet it, and I *m* it, — *Immeasurable sadness!* 3
And I *m* it, and I greet it, — " 9
A noise of winds that *m* and blend, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 2
Mellow moving To her Areyto's *m* ditty, — *A dark Indian maiden* 50
Melody To a woodland *m*: — " 30
lights approach With heavenly *melodies*? — *Far off in the dun* 106
aerial *m* May blow alarum loud to every wind, — *O God, make this age* 3
Melted on every side The dragon's curves *m*, — *One was the Tishbite* 15
Memory far away thy *m* will be bless'd — *Long as the heart* 3
Mercy The '*M* Jesu' in the rain! — *I keep no more* 11
Merry Is thy mad brain drunk with the *m*, red wine, — *Full light aloft* 7
But thou hast drunk of the *m*, sweet wine, — " 11
The lamps were bright and gay On the *m* bridal-day, When the *m* bridegroom Bore the bride away! A *m*, *m* bridal, A *m* bridal-day! — *The lamps were bright* 2
Although the *m* bridegroom Bears the bride away, — " 11
On a *m*, *m* bridal, A *m* bridal-day? — " 19
'For—now the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away— — " 25
For tho' the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away, — " 31
That tho' the *m* bridegroom Might lead the bride away, — " 37
For now the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away. — *The lamps were bright* 43
Altho' the *m* bridegroom Hath borne the bride away; — " 49
Tho' he a *m* bridegroom Had borne the bride away, — *I met in all* 1
Met I *m* in all the close green ways, — *Half after midnight!* 19
Methinks *M* my tongue runs twenty knots — *Hear you the sound* 3
M they tarry somewhat. What's the clock? — " 16
M an oak-tree never should be planted — *O God, make this age* 6
M I see the world's renewed youth — *The noblest men* 1
The noblest men m are bred — *Methought I saw* 1
Methought '*M* I saw a face whose every line — *Hear you the sound* 30
Michael Thou dost remember, *M*, How, when a boy, — " 37
I was so, *M*. — " 53
did it not, good *M*? — *Hither, when all* 11
Mid That mystic field of drifted light In *m* [illegible] — *They wrought, etc.* 28
Middle when each one leaves The *m* road of [illegible] thought! — *Well, as to Fame* 5
This London once was *m* sea, — *Youth, lapsing i* 46
I loiter'd in the *m* way,
Midnight (adj.) When there stood a dark coach at an old Inn door At the solemn *m* hour. — *Far off in the dun* 36
Midnight (s) Half after *m*! (repeat) — *Half after midnight!* 1, 17
What's the clock? *Mich.* Half way toward *m*. — *Hear you the sound* 4
Might That thou singest with main and with *m*? — *Full light aloft* 6
Tho' thou art all unconscious of thy *M*. — *O God, make this age* 14
Mightier Is *m* than the purest painted ill!' Yes, *m* than the purest painted well, — *Art for Art's sake!* 4
Mighty Knowing those laws are just alone That contemplate a *m* plan, — *They wrought, etc.* 42
Mild did scan His countenance so grand and *m*, — *Methought I saw* 5
Thy child will bless thee, guardian mother *m*, — *Long as the heart* 2
Who made *us* wise and *m*! — *The child was sitting* 9
Stately and *m*, and all between Valleys — *Thy soul is like* 8
Mile Many a *m* went he, Every *m* a battle, — *Bold Havelock* 2
Mill I stepp'd upon the old *m* bridge? — *Remember you* 4
Milldam-water While fishing in the *m-w*, — *I met in all* 6
Miller The *m* with his mealy face, — " 3
And dreamt not of the *m's* daughter. — " 8
Million *M's* of forms, and hues, and shades, — *Why suffers* 9
Mind Mine was no vulgar *m* in infancy, — *Hear you the sound* 62
and raise up *M*, Whose trumpet-tongued, — *O God, make this age* 2
and what a settled *m*, Mature, — *That is his portrait* 11
The frame, the *m*, the soul of man, — *They wrought, etc.* 43
Woman of noble form and noble *m*! — *Woman of noble* 1
A master *m* with master *m's*, — *Young is the grief* 13
Mingle And *m* kisses, tears, and sighs, — *Life of the Life* 6
Mingled Of wind and *m* shower, — *Far off in the dun* 34
m with The woman's youthful pride — *One was the Tishbite* 15
Thro' his own nature, with well *m* hues, — *That is his portrait* 28
Minted But his was *m* in a deeper mould, — *That is his portrait* 17
Miserere The '*M*' in the moss! — *I keep no more* 12
Mislead They were not slaves that names *m*, Nor traitors that *m* by names! — *Not such were* [illegible]
Mist Of vapors, and *m*, and night. — *Far off in the* [illegible]
fear not the *m's* of unwholesome damps — " [illegible]
Misted chapel's vaulted gloom Was *m* with perfume. — *The lamps were* [illegible]
Mistimed My coldness was *m* like summer-snow, — *To thee with* [illegible]
Mistress To break the noble pride of the *M* of the Seas. — *They say* [illegible]
Up and save the pride of the *M* of the Seas! (repeat) — " 7,
God bless the noble isle that is *M* of the Seas! — "
If *you* will save the pride of the *M* of the Seas. — "
Mix'd *M* with the phantom of his coming fame, — *That is his por*[illegible]
Moan A *m* of many waterfalls, — *Youth, lapsi*[illegible]
Moan'd *M* in her chimneys and her eaves; — "
He *m*, 'I wander from my good!' — "
Moaning And the *m* wind before it drives Thick wreaths of cloudy dew. — *Far off in the* [illegible]
Mock That they chuckle and chatter and *m*? — *How is it tha*[illegible]
Mock'd *m* and said, 'Come, cry aloud, be sleeps.' — *One was the Ti*[illegible]
Mockery *m* to hang it O'er the thatch'd cottage, — *Hear you the s*[illegible]
Moderate citizen, Deep-hearted, *m*, firm, — *They wrought*[illegible]
Molten Such as never overflows With flush of rain, or *m* snows, — *Not to Si*[illegible]
Momentary A *m* cloud upon me fell: — *To thee with* [illegible]
Monster Tho' strange seas drew me to your *m* town. — *Here, I tha*[illegible]
Monstrous And *m* rocks from craggy snouts — *Deep glens I*[illegible]
Month The *m's*, ere they began to rise, — *Youth, la*[illegible]
Monument their *m's*, with forms Of the unfading — *Hear you the* [illegible]
Mood Nor Love that holds a constant *m*. — *Are those the far*[illegible]
Moon Bright is the *m* on the deep, — *Bright is th*[illegible]
Under the silver *m*, — "
then a night, all *m's*, confused The shadows — *Deep glens I*[illegible]
She saw the snowy poles and *M's* of Mars, — *Hither, w*[illegible]
In the glimmer of the *m*: — *Not a* [illegible]
The image of the *m* by night — *Youth, la*[illegible]
Moonbeam How beautifully looks the *m* — *Hear you th*[illegible]
Moonlight Chequer'd with *m's* variation, — "
as That whiten'd all the eastern ridge, — *Remem*[illegible]
Moonshine lake that ripples out In the clear *m*. — *Hear you the*[illegible]
Moral Genius, Master of the *M* Will! — *Art for Ar*[illegible]
Moralizes Half after midnight! these mute *m's*, — *Half after mi*[illegible]
Morn Athwart the bloomy *m*. — *Full li*[illegible]
And glimmers to the northern m, — *The nob*[illegible]
Morning (adj.) I follow to the *m* sun, — *Youth, lap*[illegible]
Morning (s) return with thee Some happy Summer *m*, — *Woman*[illegible]
Beside my door at *m* stood The tearful spirit — *Youth, la*[illegible]
It is the early *m*, Hark! — "
Morning-rise clouds are sunder'd toward the *m-r*; — *O God, make*[illegible]
Mortal transgressing the low bound Of *m* hope, — *That is his* [illegible]
Moss The 'Miserere' in the *m*! — *I keep* [illegible]
Moss-grown singing lustily Among the *m-g* branches, — *Hear you th*[illegible]
Mother Thy child will bless thee, guardian *m* mild, — *Long as*[illegible]
And with thee, *M*, taught us first to pray, — *Remembe*[illegible]
'Now, tell me, *m*, pray, — *The lamps we*[illegible]
Mother-Queen O *M-Q*, and weeping Wife, — *E*[illegible]
Motion Yon huddled cloud his *m* shifts, — *Yon hudd*[illegible]
Mould (s) But his was minted in a deeper *m*, — *That is his* [illegible]
Mould (verb) *m* you all awry and mar your worth; — *Ol*[illegible]
Moulded The brain is *m*,' she began, — *From shape*[illegible]
Mound Nor wanting many a sombre *m*, — *Thy s*[illegible]
Pour'd by long glades and meadowy *m's*, — *Youth,*[illegible]
Mountain (adj.) A howling of the *m* wolf; — "
Mountain (s) looking far away On the blue *m's*, — *Hear you t*[illegible]
A *m* bright with triple peaks: — *Youth, lo*[illegible]
Mounted They *m* slow in their long black cloaks, — *Far off in*[illegible]
Mourn The Death for which you *m* is Life.' — "
I *m* in spirit when I think The year, — *I, lovin*[illegible]
Mourn'd Again the low sweet voices *m* — *Youth,*[illegible]
Mouth'd *See* **Deep-mouth'd** — "
Move These only do not *m* the breast; — *'Tis*[illegible]
Whate'er I see, where'er I *m*, — "
Away with shadows! On they *m*! — *Youth, l*[illegible]
Moved Down from the shoulder *m*: — *One was the*[illegible]
what madness *m* my blood To make me thus — *To thee w*[illegible]
relie

Moving *m* To her Areyto's mellow ditty, — *A dark Indian maiden* 49
but with right hand *M* toward her lip, — *Not to Silence* 11
Parts in two channels, *m* to one end— — *Steersman* 3
Murmur The *m's* of the rivulet, Rippling — *Townsmen, etc.* 5
floats upward from the gulf A *m* of heroic song, — *Youth, lapsing* ii 19
Murmur'd I *m* 'Speak again, my love, — *Remember you* 7
Summer thro' all her sleepy leaves *M*: — *Youth, lapsing* i 15
Murmuring With long tracts of *m*, — *Not to Silence* 28
Music The southern stars a *m* peal'd, — *The night, etc.* 2
Mute there about the lawn Wholly *m*, — *Not to Silence* 24
Half after midnight! these *m* moralizers, — *Half after midnight!* 1
Mutter the *m* of deep-mouth'd thunderings — *Far off in the dun* 15
Myriad-volumed Your gardens, *m-v* libraries, — *Therefore your Halls* 3
Mystery A rumour of a *m*, — *Youth, lapsing* ii 1
Mystic And as with optic glasses her keen eyes Pierced
thro' the *m* dome, — *Hither, when all* 4
That *m* field of drifted light In mid Orion, — " 10

N

Naked orange groves *N*, and dark-limb'd, — *A dark Indian maiden* 6
N, without fear moving To her Areyto's mellow
ditty, — " 49
Not to Silence would I build A temple in her *n* field; — *Not to Silence* 2
Name she bore the iron *n* Of him who doomed — *Because she bore* 1
And his *n* was Atrophy! — *Far off in the dun* 56
cuckoo-voice that loves To babble its own *n*. — *I, loving Freedom* 8
They were not slaves that *n's* mislead, Nor
traitors that mislead by *n's*! — *Not such were those* 3
Your n *is blown on every wind,* — *The noblest men* 5
His *n* is pure, his fame is free: — *They wrought, etc.* 32
Yet grief deserves a nobler *n*: — *Young is the grief* 5
Natal Now idly in my *n* bowers, — *Youth, lapsing* i 49
Nation And the voice that apes a *n*— — *Immeasurable sadness!* 5
Nature All *n* widens upward. — *From shape to shape* 5
Ev'n then the force of *n* and high birth — *Hear you the sound* 63
All *N* is the womb whence Man is born. — *Hold thou, my friend* 2
But look, for these are *n* too. — *I keep no more* 16
Teach me, great *N*: make me live. — *O leave not thou* 2
And took in more of *N* than mine own: — *That is his portrait* 18
which he compell'd once more Thro' his own *n*, — " 28
I can trust Your woman's n *kind and true.* — *The noblest men* 12
Like some wise artist, *N* gives, — *'Tis not alone* 6
Tho' I was harsh, my *n* is not so: — *To thee with whom* 5
Art, Science, *N*, everything is full, — *Why suffers* 7
as pure a heart As e'er beat time to *N*, — *Woman of noble* 5
Nearer But tho' the cataract seem the *n* way, — *Steersman* 6
Necessity Forethinking its twinfold *n*, — *That is his portrait* 49
Neck and folded once about her *n*, — *One was the Tishbite* 11
Nest Father will come to his babe in the *n*, — *Bright is the moon* 11
I shudder in my lonely *n*, — *What rustles* 13
New And ever *n* the tale she tells, — *Young is the grief* 2
The low voice of the glad *N* Year — *Remember you* 11
New-comer bringing To happy Havti the *n-c*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 38
New Year low voice of the glad *N Y* — *Remember you* 11
Night (adj.) The *n* gale in those trees. — *Hear you the sound* 8
Night (s) then a *n*, all moons, confused The shadows — *Deep glens I found* 7
Of vapors, and mist, and *n*. — *Far off in the dun* 8
When the shadow of *n's* eternal wings — " 13
Dark was the *n*, and loud the roar Of wind — " 33
No taper's light look'd out on the *n*, — " 45
Far away thro' the *n* ran the lengthen'd tones: — " 90
away By *n*, into the deeper *n*! The deeper *n*? — *Gone into darkness* 3
If *n*, what barren toil to be! What life, so maim'd
by *n*, were worth Our living out? — " 6
'Tis a clear *n*, they will be here anon. — *Hear you the sound* 6
The *n* with sudden odour reel'd, — *The night, etc.* 1
The *n* is black and still; the deer Bleat — *What rustles* 3
The image of the moon by *n* — *Youth, lapsing* i 8
A voice, when *n* had crept on high, — " 17
Nightingale The *n* in leafy woods Call — *Remember you* 12
Nile beside the flow Of sacred *N*, — *Here, I that stood* 4
Nobility high birth Had writ *n* upon my brow. — *Hear you the sound* 64
Noble But near the dwelling of some *n* race; — " 17
To break the *n* pride of the Mistress of the Seas. — *They say, etc.* 4
God bless the *n* isle that is Mistress of the Seas! — " 18
Woman of *n* form and *n* mind! — *Woman of noble* 1
Nobler Yet grief deserves a *n* name: — *Young is the grief* 5
Noblest Which led the *n* life. — *Frenchman, etc.* 8
The n *men methinks are bred* — *The noblest men* 1
Nod With all his groves he bows, he *n's*, — *Youth, lapsing* ii 49
Nodding The thirsty horseman. *n*, lifts — *Yon huddled cloud* 3
Noise And in the hurry and the *n* Great spirits — *They wrought, etc.* 15
A *n* of hands that disarrange The social engine! — " 21
A *n* of winds that meet and blend, — *Youth, lapsing* ii 2
Nook Which in one delicious *n*, — *Not to Silence* 30
Noon At *n* and eve, because your manner sorts — *Therefore your Halls* 10
Norman *See* **Saxo-Norman**
Northern *And glimmers to the* n *morn,* — *The noblest men* 7
Nurse Take, Lady, what your loyal *n's* give, — *Take, Lady* 1

O

Oak (*See also* **Oak-tree**) this long avenue Of thick
dark *o's*, — *Hear you the sound* 11
leafless *o* Which towers above the lake — " 32
Oak-tree *o-t* never should be planted — " 16
Object ache For common *o's* that would keep — *How strange it is* 4
Observing light of hazel eyes, *O* all things. — *That is his portrait* 14
Occident Far off in the dun, dark *o*, — *Far off in the dun* 1
Odour The night with sudden *o* reel'd, — *The night, etc.* 1
Office I must unto mine *o*. — *Half after midnight!* 20
Offspring I and my son's son and our *o*, — *Hear you the sound* 24
Their *o* of this union. — *Old ghosts* 8
Old When there stood a dark coach at an *o* Inn door — *Far off in the dun* 35
The grim *o* coachee strode to the box, — " 87
Coeval with the battlemented towers Of my *o*
ancestors! — *Hear you the sound* 13
Wore the pale cast of thought, a good *o* man, — *Methought I saw* 2
O ghosts whose day was done ere mine began, — *Old ghosts* 1
And on me Frown not, *o* ghosts, — " 8
I stepp'd upon the *o* mill bridge? — *Remember you* 4
O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland *o* Age, The
face of placid Death.' — *That is his portrait* 36
Townsmen, or of the hamlet, young or *o*, — *Townsmen, etc.* 1
He chanted some *o* doleful rhyme. — *Youth, lapsing* i 36
Still humming snatches of *o* song, — " 38
Older When I was somewhat *o* grown — " 21
Olympias One was *O*: the floating snake — *One was the Tishbite* 9
One (adj.) As when he stood on Carmel-steeps With
o arm stretch'd out bare, — " 3
Parts in two channels, moving to *o* end— — *Steersman* 3
Thro' *o* whole life an overflowing urn, — *That is his portrait* 50
Or sleep thro' *o* brief dream upon the grass,— — *Townsmen, etc.* 4
O only joy I know, the joy of life. — *Why suffers* 14
Now *o* taint line of light doth glow, — *Youth, lapsing* ii 9
One (pron. and s) Sleep, my little *o*, sleep! — *Bright is the moon* 3
Sleep, my pretty *o*, sleep! — " 10
O was the Tishbite whom the raven fed, — *One was the Tishbite* 1
O was Olympias: the floating snake — " 9
The lasses and the little *o's*, Jack Tars, — *They say, etc.* 15
Only One *o* joy I know, the joy of life. — *Why suffers* 14
Open Look he smiles, and *o's* his hands, — *Bright is the moon* 4
Said, 'O, Rosebud, *o*, yield Thy fragrant soul.' — *The night, etc.* 5
Optic And as with *o* glasses her keen eyes Pierced — *Hither, when all* 3
Orange Wantoning in *o* groves Naked, — *A dark Indian maiden* 5
Orb An *o* repulsive of all hate, — *Young is the grief* 14
Orbit But as Earth her *o* runs, — *Little Aubrey* 3
Orion field of drifted light In mid *O*. — *Hither, when all* 11
Order'd Streaming thro' his *o* aits! — *Vicar of this* 20
Other Henceforward no *o* strife— — *Frenchman, etc.* 6
Which speak of us to *o* centuries, — *Hear you the sound* 27
Outer Howling in *o* darkness.' — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 5
Overdealt praise Is neither *o* nor idly won. — *That is his portrait* 43

Overdrawn delicately *o* With the first twilight — *Thy soul is like* 3
Overflow as never *o's* With flush of rain, — *Not to Silence* 19
Overflowing As my own soul is full, to *o*— — *Why suffers* 8
Thro' one whole life an *o* urn, — *That is his portrait* 50
Overhasts lest *o* Should fire the many wheels — *They wrought, etc.* 23
Overthrew Slew them and *o*. — *Bold Havelock* 8
Owl While I live, the *o's*! — *While I live* 1
Own Whence your *o* citizens, for their *o* renown, — *Here, I that stood* 7
Lured by the cuckoo-voice that loves To babble its *o* name. — *I, loving Freedom* 8
Yet her *o* deep soul says nay: — *The lamps were bright* 24
which he compell'd once more Thro' his *o* nature, — *That is his portrait* 28
When thine *o* spirit was at strife With thine *o* spirit. — *Thou may'st remember* 2
As my *o* soul is full, to overflowing— — *Why suffers* 8
Owning *o* more Discourse, more widely wise.' — *From shape to shape* 7

P

Pain Something of *p*—of bliss—of Love, — *'Tis not alone* 11
Painted filthiest of all paintings *p* well Is mightier than the purest *p* ill!' Yes, mightier than the purest *p* well, — *Art for Art's sake!* 3
That is his portrait *p* by himself. — *That is his portrait* 1
Painting filthiest of all *p's* painted well — *Art for Art's sake!* 3
Pale His brow is clammy and *p*. — *Far off in the dun* 28
They lifted their eyes to the dead, *p* skies, — " 61
Methought I saw a face whose every line Wore the *p* cast of thought, — *Methought I saw* 2
Pall the *p* of the sky Leave never an inch — *Far off in the dun* 21
Palm (a tree) Breezes from the *p* and canna — *A dark Indian maiden* 14
Waving a *p* branch, wondering, — " 51
Palm (of the hand) As each put a farthing into his *p*, — *Far off in the dun* 79
Palmy All day long with laughing eyes, Dancing by a *p* bay, — *A dark Indian maiden* 18
Pamper *See* **Pap-meat-pamper**
Pamper'd his little eyes Are swallow'd in his *p* cheeks. — *Yon huddled cloud* 12
Pandemonium There is a clock in *P*, — *Half after midnight!* 5
Papao Beneath the *p* tree! — *A dark Indian maiden* 33
Pap-meat-pamper But *p-m-p* not the time — *Wherever evil* 4
Paradise (adj.) those are the lights of the *P* coach, — *Far off in the dun* 107
Paradise (s) In the wooded *p*, The cedar-wooded *p* — *A dark Indian maiden* 19
Parish *P* feud, or party strife, — *Vicar of this* 8
Park deer Bleat as with human voices in the *p*. — *What rustles* 4
Part river here, my friend, *P's* in two channels, — *Steersman* 3
Party (adj.) Parish feud, or *p* strife, — *Vicar of this* 8
Party (s) and the d——l take the *parties*! — *They say, etc.* 10
Party-rage Contends, despising *p-r*, — *They wrought, etc.* 46
Pass'd *See* **Past**
Passion-wrought Ill fares a people *p-w*, — *They wrought, etc.* 25
Past (adj.) things of *p* days with their horrible eyes — *Far off in the dun* 19
Her thoughts have found their wings In the dreaming of *p* things: — *The lamps were bright* 22
Past (s) These hills were plains within the *p*, — *Well, as to Fame* 6
In thy beginnings in the *p*, — *Young is the grief* 11
And how all things become the *p*. — *Youth, lapsing i* 28
Past-Pass'd (verb) They *pass'd* (an inner spirit fed — *Far off in the dun* 117
Their ever-burning fires,) — *Gone into darkness* 2
past, in sleep, away By night, — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 4
And *past* her for the Proctor. — *They wrought, etc.* 11
Path who sees His *p* before him? — *Not such were those* 2
Patriot-martyrs Freedom claims As *p-m* of her creed: — *Youth, lapsing ii* 24
Pause (s) And in the *p's* groans of men. — *Far off in the dun* 93
Pause (verb) not *p* At the strife of the shadowy wheels, — *Townsmen, etc.* 5
brief dream upon the grass,—*P* here. — *Youth, lapsing i* 47
Pausing So *p* 'twixt the East and West, — *That is his portrait* 13
Peaceful Tempers the *p* light of hazel eyes, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 48
Peak A mountain bright with triple *p's*:
Peal (s) *See* **Thunder-peal** — *Youth, lapsing i* 56
Peal (verb) The second voice will *p* again. — *The night, etc.* 2
Peal'd The southern stars a music *p*,
Peal'd (*continued*) The latest thunder-peal hath *p*, — *Youth, lapsing i*
Pearl True *P* of our poetic prime! — *We lost y*
Pendulum The slow vibrations of whose *p*, — *Half after midnigh*
People And fuse the *p's* into one. — *Are those the far-famed*
That the voice of a satisfied *p* — *That the vo*
Did the *p* dance and play, — *The lamps were brigh*
Ill fares a *p* passion-wrought, — *They wrought, et*
Convoys the *p's* wish, is great; — "
Perfect (*See also* **All-perfect**) 'And thro' all phases of all thought I come Unto the *p* man. — *From shape to sha*
More complex is more *p*, owning more Discourse, — "
Her *p* lips to taste, — *One was the Tishbi*
Perfume chapel's vaulted gloom Was misted with *p*. — *The lamps were bri*
Perish and our offspring, all Shall *p*, — *Hear you the sou*
speak of us to other centuries, Shall *p* also, — "
Perplex But questions that *p* us now— — *He was too g*
Never tithe unpaid *p* you, — *Vicar of*
Phantom Mix'd with the *p* of his coming fame, — *That is his portr*
Pharaoh A *P*, kingliest of his kingly race, — *Here, I that s*
Phase thro' all *p's* of all thought I come — *From shape to sh*
Pierced eyes *P* thro' the mystic dome, — *Hither, when*
Often shallow, *p* with light, — *Not to Sile*
Piercing *P* the wrung ears of the damn'd — *Half after midnigh*
Pile Would I could *p* fresh life on life, — *Why su*
Place (s) (*See also* **Charnel-place**) She led them down the pleasant *p's*, — *A dark Indian mai*
shaped, and carved, and set me in my *p*. — *Here, I that*
And in the world the noblest p, — *The noblest*
Place (verb) joy'd to *p* me on The hollow-stemm'd — *Hear you the so*
Placid O'er the bow'd shoulder of a bland Old Age, The face of *p* Death.' — *That is his port*
Plain Ana'aona, Dancing on the blossomy *p* — *A dark Indian mai*
summer *p's* with their shining leaves, — *Far off in the*
These hills were *p's* within the past, There will be *p's* again, and we, — *Well, as to*
And I must traverse yonder *p*: — *Youth, lapsi*
The casements sparkle on the *p*, — "
Plan That contemplate a mighty *p*, — *They wrought,*
Planted oak-tree never should be *p* But near — *Hear you the so*
Play (s) And your three young things at *p*, — *Vicar of*
Her silver eddies in their *p* Drove into lines — *Youth, lap*
Play (verb) A child she loved to *p*; — *Along this glimm*
Where the doubtful shadows *p*, — *Not to Si*
Did the people dance and *p*, — *The lamps were b*
Playing *P* with the scarlet crane, — *A dark Indian ma*
Pleasant She led them down the *p* places, — "
They saw the green verge of the *p* earth, — *Far off in the*
With *p* hymns they soothe the air Of death, — "
Are *p* from the early Spring to when, — *Townsme*
Vicar of this *p* spot Where it was my chance to marry, — *Vicar*
Please The despots over yonder, let 'em do whate'er they *p*! — *They sa*
All things *p* you, nothing vex you, — *Vicar*
Pledge Then *p* we our glorious dead, — *Frenchma*
Plot (s) I hate the trim-set *p's* of art!' — *I keep no*
Plot (verb) and they *p* against us yonder, — *They s*
Plough loom or *p* To weigh them as they should — *He was t*
Pluck To *p* the sanction of a God. — "
Poesy when *P* shall bind Falsehood beneath — *O God, make t*
Poet I know it as a *p*, (repeat) — *Immeasurable sad*
'Little *p*, hear the little *p's* epigram! — *Little*
'You're no *P*'—the critics cried! 'Why?' said the *P*. 'You're unpopular!' — *Popular,*
'You're no *P*!' 'Why?'—'You're popular!' — "
Poetic True Pearl of our *p* prime! — *We*
Pointing *P* to the unheeded lapse of hours, — *Half after mi*
Poised there Hovering, thoughtful, *p* in air. — *Not to*
Pole thunderings Shakes all the starless *p*, — *Far off in t*
She saw the snowy *p's* and Moons of Mars, — *Hither,*
Polling The humours of the *p* and the wake, — *That is his*
Pomp ye still shall flourish In your high *p* of shade, — *Hear you th*
Poor A clearer day Than our *p* twilight dawn on earth— — *Gone into*
P devils, babble 'we shall last.' — *Well, as*
Pop-gun *P-g*, Popular and Unpopular! — *Popular,*

Popular *P, P,* Unpopular! — *Popular, Popular* 1
'You're no Poet!' 'Why?'—'You're *p*!' Pop- — " 5
gun, *P* and Unpopular! — *You huddled cloud* 7
Port Gives stouter ale and riper *p* — *That is his portrait* 1
Portrait That is his *p* painted by himself. — *Youth, lapsing i* 2
Pour'd *P* by long glades and meadowy mounds, — *One was the Tishbite* 7
Pouring From the clear marble *p* glorious scorn, — *Are those the far-famed* 4
Power Is this blind flight the winged *P's*. — *Far off in the dun* 30
burn With *p* and promise high, — *He was too good* 3
hour Of darkest doubt, and in his *p*, — *That is his portrait* 8
With some half-consciousness of inward *p*, — *They say, etc.* 1
They say some foreign *p's* have laid — *Thou may'st remember* 9
Led silently by *p* divine, — *A surface man* 5
Practised ills himself had *p* on another, — *O God, make this age* 2
Praise that we may be As giants in Thy *p*! — *That is his portrait* 42
his *p* Is neither overdealt, nor idly won. — *Why suffers* 2
I could burst into a psalm of *p*, — *Little Aubrey* 3
Pray And be *p's* that you may live. — *Remembering him* 2
with thee, Mother, taught us first to *p*, — *The lamps were bright* 9
'Now, tell me, mother, *p*, — *Remembering him* 4
Prayer your golden bridal day The Book of *P*. — *He was too good* 10
Preach To *p* the freedom of despair, — *They wrought, etc.* 38
Precedent A *p* of larger scope, — *Steersman* 1
Precipitate be not *p* in thine act Of steering, — *Youth, lapsing i* 48
Present I found the *P* where I stay: — *Bright is the moon* 10
Pretty Sleep, my *p* one, sleep! — *Along this glimmering* 5
Pride That little garden was her *p*, — *Far off in the dun* 110
they soothe the air Of death, with songs of *p*: — *One was the Tishbite* 16
woman's youthful *p* Of rounded limbs— — *They say, etc.* 2
To break the *p* of Britain, — " 4
To break the noble *p* of the Mistress of the Seas. — " 7, 11, 14
Up and save the *p* of the Mistress of the Seas! (repeat) — " 21
If *you* will save the *p* of the Mistress of the Seas. — *Yon huddled cloud* 6
For he, whose cellar is his *p*, — *Wherever evil* 3
Priest-craft Till *p-c* and king-craft sicken, — *We lost you* 2
Prime True Pearl of our poetic *p*! — *Early-wise* 2
Prince *P*, whose Father lived in you, — *Not a whisper* 12
Print I will *p* an airy kiss: — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 3
Proctor We drest her in the *P's* bands, And past — " 11
her for the *P*. — *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
Jauntily sat the *P's* cap — *Far off in the dun* 30
Promise Gone the glorious *p*; — *Art for Art's sake!* 6
burn With power and *p* high, — *Youth, lapsing i* 10
Prone So *p* are we toward the broad way to Hell. — *Thou may'st remember* 11
Prophet Sent thro' my blood a *p* voice — *Vicar of this* 11
Prospect range Of *p* up to self-control, — *Woman of noble* 12
Prosper Live and *p*! Day by day — *Hear you the sound* 21
Prosper'd Have slowly *p* into stately flowers. — *How is it that men* 5
Proud Ye *p* aristocrats whose lordly shadows, — *That is his portrait* 19
Proved rejoice when a bigger brother has *p* — *First drink a health* 26
Nor *p* I such delight as he, — *Why suffers* 2
Prowess Whom martial *p* only charms? — *Far off in the dun* 112
Psalm I could burst into a *p* of praise, — " 92
Psaltery With *p* they ride. — *Here, I that stood* 5
Pulverised and threw up the dust Of dead men's *p* bones. — *Early-wise* 1
Punier A Caesar of a *p* dynasty Thence haled me — *They wrought, etc.* 2
Pure Early-wise, and *p*, and true, — " 32
A *p* example to the lands, — *Woman of noble* 4
His name is *p*, his fame is free: — *Thou may'st remember* 10
The sacred sorrows of as *p* a heart As e'er beat — *Art for Art's sake!* 4
time to Nature, — *A dark Indian maiden* 25
Purer Thy thought did scale a *p* range Of prospect
Purest Is mightier than the *p* painted ill!' Yes,
mightier than the *p* painted well,
Purple In the *p* island, Crown'd with garlands of
cinchona,

Q

Quarrel We *q* here at home, and they plot — *They say, etc.* 8
Quarry In the Vicarage by the *q*. — *Vicar of this* 4
Queen (*See also* **Mother-Queen**) Fann'd this *q* of
the green wildwood, — *A dark Indian maiden* 15
Queen (*continued*) The Indian *q*, Anacaona,
Dancing — *A dark Indian maiden* 28
noblest place, Madam, is yours, our Q and Head. — *The noblest men* 4
Here's a health to the *Q* of the Isles. — *That the voice* 4
Quest Confused, and ceasing from my *q*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 45
Question But *q's* that perplex us now— — *He was too good* 6
Quick As the *q* wheels brush'd, and threw up the
dust — *Far off in the dun* 91
Quiet Sleep round those *q* lips; not quite a smile; — *That is his portrait* 9

R

Race near the dwelling of some noble *r*; — *Hear you the sound* 17
A Pharaoh, kingliest of his kingly *r*, — *Here, I that stood* 3
are bred Of ours the Saxo-Norman r; — *The noblest men* 2
Rage *See* **Party-rage**
Raiment As stars they shone, in *r* white, — *Far off in the dun* 131
Rain The 'Mercy Jesu' in the *r*! — *I keep no more* 11
With flush of *r*, or molten snows, — *Not to Silence* 20
I grieved as woods in d ipping *r's* — *Youth, lapsing i* 31
The whole land glitters after *r*, — " ii 37
Rainbow Out bursts a *r* in the sky— — " 33
Raise Not to her would *r* a shrine: — *Not to Silence* 3
r up Mind, Whose trumpet-tongued, — *O God, make this age* 2
Ran thro' the night *r* the lengthen'd tones: — *Far off in the dun* 90
As the coach *r* on, and the sallow lights — " 99
My Spanish blood *r* proudly in my veins. — *Hear you the sound* 45
All the men *r* from her (repeat) — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 5, 7
a voice *r* round the hills When corny Lammas — *Youth, lapsing i* 15
Rang *R* like a trumpet clear and dry, — " 19
Range purer *r* Of prospect up to self-control, — *Thou may'st remember* 10
Rave damps That through that region *r*, — *Far off in the dun* 114
Raven One was the Tishbite whom the *r* fed, — *One was the Tishbite* 1
Ray Where his gilding *r* is never sent, — *Far off in the dun* 3
[illegible]'d *R* round with beams of living light. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 52
Reaching Further and further *r* hands — *They wrought, etc.* 3
Realm Fair with green fields the *r's* of Love. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 36
Reason With *r* cloister'd in the brain: — *Young is the grief* 4
Reck I *r* not for the sorrow or the strife: — *Why suffers* 13
Red His sockets were eyeless, but in them slept A
r infernal glow; — *Far off in the dun* 82
Is thy mad brain drunk with the merry, *r* wine, — *Full light aloft* 7
Reel His heart throbs thick, his brain *r's* sick: — *Far off in the dun* 27
Reel'd The night with sudden odour *r*, — *The night, etc.* 1
Region A *r* void of light, — *Far off in the dun* 6
unwholesome damps That through that *r* rove, — " 114
R's of lucid matter taking forms, — *Hither, when all* 5
Rejoice *r* when a bigger brother has proved — *How is it that men* 5
And where the secret streams *r*. — *Youth, lapsing i* 12
Remain 'O let the simple slab *r*! — *I keep no more* 10
Remember Thou dost *r*, Michael, How, when a
boy, — *Hear you the sound* 30
R you the clear moonlight That whiten'd — *Remember you* 1
Thou may'st *r* what I said — *Thou may'st remember* 1
Remembering *R* all the golden hours Now silent, — *Gone into darkness* 9
R him who waits thee far away, — *Remembering him* 1
Removed We come from apes—and are far *r*— — *How is it that men* 4
Renewed Methinks I see the world's *r* youth A
long day's dawn, — *O God, make this age* 6
Renown Whence your own citizen's, for their
own *r*, — *Here, I that stood* 7
Repair to *r* With seasonable changes fair — *They wrought, etc.* 34
Repeat And I say it, and *r* it, — *Immeasurable sadness!* 10
Reproach Become a tacit eloquent *r* — *Half after midnight!* 3
Repulsive An orb *r* of all hate, — *Young is the grief* 14
Require *r* A precedent of larger scope, — *They wrought, etc.* 37
Reset and you gleam *r* In Britain's lyric coronet. — *We lost you* 3
Resort This tavern is their chief *r*, — *Yon huddled cloud* 5
Rest (n) Every heart is lain to *r*, — *Not a whisper* 5
Rest (verb) That *r's* by the Alma River. — *Frenchman, etc.* 12
Now shall I *r* or shall I rise? — *Youth, lapsing ii* 5
Reticence Her half sister, *R*. — *Not to Silence* 6

Retire As he *r's* into himself and is: — *Old ghosts* 6
Return to *r* with thee Some happy Summer morning, — *Woman of noble* 8
Revel (s) But the *r* still goes on. — *The lamps were bright* 40
Revel (verb) 'They *r* as they may,' — " 17
Revelling no *r* tones Of carouse were heard within: — *Far off in the dun* 41
Revere They wrought a work which Time *r's*, — *They wrought, etc.* 1
Revolve And see and hear the world *r*: — *Youth, lapsing i* 53
Rhyme Break thro' with the hammer of iron *r*, — *Wherever evil* 2
He chanted some old doleful *r*. — *Youth, lapsing i* 36
Rhyme-hammer Thy *r-h shall* have honour. — *Wherever evil* 9
Rich And *r* was their attire: — *Far off in the dun* 126
Ricketty But the *r* blast runs shrilly and fast — " 11
Ride That *r* to death the griefs of men? — *Are those the far-famed* 2
With psaltery they *r*. — *Far off in the dun* 112
Ridge moonlight That whiten'd all the eastern *r*, — *Remember you* 2
Right Finger-lipt, but with *r* hand Moving toward her lip, — *Not to Silence* 10
To left or *r* but falling floods. — *Remember you* 16
And the guard gasp'd out 'All's *r*.' — *Far off in the dun* 88
Rill I heard Spring laugh in hidden *r's*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 13
Ripening *See* **Slow-ripening**
Riper when your age had somewhat *r* grown, — *Hear you the sound* 54
Gives stouter ale and *r* port Than any in the country-side. — *Yon huddled cloud* 7
Ripple lake that *r's* out In the clear moonshine. — *Hear you the sound* 33
Rippling rivulet, *R* by cressy isles or bars of sand. — *Townsmen, etc.* 6
Rise (s) *See* **Morning-rise**
Rise (verb) These whispers *r*, and fall away, — *'Tis not alone* 10
The months, ere they began to *r*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 9
Now shall I rest or shall I *r*? — " ii 5
Rising At the *r* of the sun. — *Full light aloft* 12
River I would have a *r* run, — *Not to Silence* 18
Partly *r*, partly brook, — " 29
the *r* here, my friend, Parts in two channels, — *Steersman* 2
He loved the *r's* roaring sound; — *The child was sitting* 3
The *r* rose and burst his bound, — " 4
Thro' wooded isles the *r* shines, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 38
At the battle of Alma *R*. — *Frenchman, etc.* 4
That rests by the Alma *R*. — " 12
Rivulet *r*, Rippling by cressy isles or bars of sand, — *Townsmen, etc.* 5
Road The middle *r* of sober thought! — *They wrought, etc.* 28
Roam Where'er you *r* from, would you waste an hour, — *Townsmen, etc.* 3
Roar loud the *r* Of wind and mingled shower, — *Far off in the dun* 33
And heard the *r* of her seas. — " 64
Roaring monstrous rocks from craggy snouts — *Deep glens I found* 4
Disploding globes of *r* fire. — *The child was sitting* 3
He loved the river's *r* sound; — *Deep glens I found* 3
Rock monstrous *r's* from craggy snouts — *I met in all* 2
Rod While walking with my *r* and line, — *One was the Tishbite* 10
Roll'd floating snake *R* round her ankles, — *Little Aubrey* 6
Rolling In the vast Of the *r* of the aons, — *Are those the far-famed* 12
Rook Were idler than a flight of *r's*. — *Not a whisper* 3
Room We may glide from *r* to *r*, — *Faded ev'ry violet* 1
Rose (s) Faded ev'ry violet, all the *r's*; — *Vicar of this* 12
Watch your standard *r's* blowing, — *Far off in the dun* 38
Rose (verb) The walls of lava *r*, — *That is his portrait* 26
How every brake and flower spread and *r*, — *The child was sitting* 4
The river *r* and burst his bound, — *The night, etc.* 6
Rosebud *R*, open, yield Thy fragrant soul.' — *Far off in the dun* 68
Rose-lipp'd And the laugh of their r-*l* boys.
Rounded mingled with The woman's youthful pride Of *r* limbs— — *One was the Tishbite* 17
Roundelay she said her say—This was her *r*— — *The lamps were bright* 30
Rumour A *r* of a mystery, — *Youth lapsing ii* 1
Run And his hot steeds never *r*: — *Far off in the dun* 4
the ricketty blast *r's* shrilly and fast — " 11
Methinks my tongue *r's* twenty knots an hour: — *Half after midnight!* 19
But as Earth her orbit *r's*, — *Little Aubrey* 3
I would have a river *r*, — *Not to Silence* 18
Rush And *r's* o'er a boundless field. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 32
Rustle What *r's* hither in the dark? — *What rustles* 1
Rustling The dark vine leaves round the *r* ea — *Far off in the dun* 71
Rusty But the *r* sign of a skull and cross-bon — " 43

S

Sackbut With *s*, and with dulcimer, — *Far off in the dun*
Sacred I that stood in On beside the flow Of *s* Nile, three thousand years ago!— — *Here, I that st*
The *s* sorrows of as pure a heart As e'er beat time to Nature, — *Woman of No*
Sad At some *s* tale of wrong, and do the wrong He wept for, — *A surface w*
and drank The sweet *s* tears of wisdom.' — *Methought I*
Sadness Immeasurable *s*! (repeat) — *Immeasurable sadness!* 1,
Said she *s* her say—This was her roundelay— — *The lamps were brig*
Thou may'st remember what I *s* — *Thou may'st remem*
Sail The white man's white *s*, bringing — *A dark Indian maid*
Silver *s's* all out of the West, — *Bright is the mo*
St. James Ha! by *S J* Mine was no vulgar mind — *Hear you the sou*
Sake Art for Art's *s*! — *Art for Art's s*
They worshipt Freedom for her *s*; — *They wrought*
Salaam and he sends you his *S*; — *Little A*
Sallow and the *s* lights shone Dimly and blurly with simmering fat. — *Far off in the*
Sanction To pluck the *s* of a God. — *He was too g*
Sand rivulet, Rippling by cressy isles or bars of *s*, — *Townsmen*
Sandilands (Kitty) *See* **Kitty Sandilands**
Sat Jauntily *s* the Proctor's cap — *Sweet Kitty Sandil*
Satisfied That the voice of a *s* people may keep — *That the*
Savannah Lady of the green *S*: — *A dark Indian ma*
Save Take thou the 'bend,' 'twill *s* thee many a day. — *Steer*
Up, Jack Tars, and *s* us! (repeat) — *They say, etc.* 5
Up and *s* the pride of the Mistress of the Seas! (repeat) — " 7
If *you* will *s* the pride of the Mistress of the Seas. — " 8
Saw *s* the green verge of the pleasant earth, — *Far off in the*
She *s* the snowy poles and Moons of Mars, — *Hither, w*
'Methought I *s* a face whose every line — *Methought*
And they *s her* standing by, — *The lamps were*
S.xo-Norman *are bred Of ours the* S-N *race*; — *The noble*
Say (s) she said her *s*—This was her roundelay— — *The lamps were*
Say (verb) If you could speak, would you not *s*: — *Far*
And I *s* it, and repeat it, — *Immeasurable sad*
Who make you utter things you did not *s*, — *Old*
Whate'er the crowd on either bank may *s*, — *St*
'More dear' I will not *s*, but rather bless — *That is his p*
That skinny witch did *s*, — *The lamps were*
They *s* some foreign powers have laid — *They*
But what, were hard to *s*. — *'Tis n*
Scale Thy thought did *s* a purer range — *Thou may'st re*
Scan who did *s* His countenance so grand — *Methoug*
Scar To snowy crofts and winding *s's*, — *Youth, la*
Scarlet Playing with the *s* crane, The dragon-fly and *s* crane, — *A dark Indian*
Scentless I sit among the *s* flowers — *Youth, l*
Science Art, *S*, Nature. everything is full, — *W*
Scope A precedent of larger *s*, — *They wro*
Scorn my friend, no lesser life in *s*, — *Hold thou,*
From the clear marble pouring glorious *s*, — *One was th*
E'en *s* looks beautiful on human lips! — *W*
Scream shrill *s's* arise Along the sunless waste, — *Far off i*
Then a *s* of wild dismay Thro' the deep hall — *The lamps w*
Sea In the deep *s* no more,— — *A dark India*
And heard the roar of her *s's*. — *Far off i*
Thence haled me toward the Mediterranean *s*, — *Here, I*
Thro' strange *s's* drew me to your monster town. — *Well,*
This London once was middle *s*, — *Th*
To break the noble pride of the Mistress of the *S's*.
Up and save the pride of the Mistress of the *S's*! (repeat)
God bless the noble isle that is Mistress of the *S's*!
If *you* will save the pride of the Mistress of the *S's*. — *A dark Indi*
Sea-marge Over the dark *s-m* springing, — *They w*
Seasonable To shape, to settle, to repair With *s* changes fair

Second Sooner or later from the haze The *s* voice will peal again. *Youth, lapsing* i 58
Secret is it my love Coming along the *s* ways? *What rustles* 6
And where the *s* streams rejoice. *Youth, lapsing* i 12
See *S*, The cradle where she lay! *Along the glimmering* 3
And *s*, ye dare not touch the truth, *Are those the far-famed* 6
He *s's* his father in distant lands, *Bright is the moon* 5
They *s* the light of their blest firesides *Far off in the dun* 65
The summer hills they *s*; " 70
The crowd have come to *s* thy grave, *I keep no more* 2
But these shall *s* it none the less. " 4
I laugh'd to *s* him as he stood, *I met in all* 7
S, the dreameth happy dreams, *Not a whisper* 13
Methinks I *s* the world's renewed youth *O God, make this age* 6
Speak to me, let me hear or *s*! *Speak to me* 5
I *s* At the end, as 'twere athwart *That is his portrait* 34
who *s's* His path before him? *They wrought, etc.* 10
Whate'er I *s*, where'er I move, *'Tis not alone* 9
And *s* and hear the world revolve: *Youth, lapsing* i 52
Seed It show'd the *s's* of innate dignity *Hear you the sound* 52
Seeing He, *s* far an end sublime, *They wrought, etc.* 45
S the heart so wondrous in her ways, *Why suffers* 3
Seeking *See* **Truth-seeking**
Seem 'I *s*, but am not, far away; *Early-wise* 4
Like to one of us she *s's*, *Not a whisper* 15
But tho' the cataract *s* the nearer way, *Steersman* 6
Seem'd I heard, as I have *s* to hear, *Remember you* 9
S I so cold? what madness moved my blood *To thee with whom* 10
Seen I have *s* the four great empires disappear! *Here, I that stood* 9
If earth be *s* from your conjectured heaven, *Old ghosts* 2
Considering what mine eyes have *s*, *Young is the grief* 9
Seest *S* thou my faults and wilt not speak? *Speak to me* 7
Self-control range Of prospect up to *s-c*, *Thou may'st remember* 11
Send and he *s's* you his Salaam; *Little Aubrey* 2
Sender *S* and sent-to go to make up this, *Old ghosts* 7
Sense keep Our awful inner ghostly *s* Unroused, *How strange it is* 5
But to one of finer *s*, *Not to Silence* 5
Or, if the *s* of most require *They wrought, etc.* 37
The difference of all things to the *s*, *Why suffers* 10
Sent Where his gilding ray is never *s*, *Far off in the dun* 3
S thro' my blood a prophet voice *Youth, lapsing* i 10
Sent-to Sender and *s-t* go to make up this, *Old ghosts* 7
Servant whose whims were meant For virtue's *s's*, *A surface man* 3
Set (*See also* **Trim-set**) *S* round with many a toppling spire, *Deep glens I found* 2
shaped, and carved, and *s* me in my place. *Here, I that stood* 4
Spurge with fairy crescent *s*, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Settle To shape, to *s*, to repair *They wrought, etc.* 34
Settled and what a *s* mind, Mature, *That is his portrait* 11
Shade ye still shall flourish In your high pomp of *s*, *Hear you the sound* 29
Millions of forms, and hues, and *s's*, *Why suffers* 9
Crown'd with soft *s* her deepening floods *Youth, lapsing* i 3
Shadow confused The *s's* from the icy heights. *Deep glens I found* 8
When the *s* of night's eternal wings *Far off in the dun* 13
Ye proud aristocrats whose lordly *s's*, *Hear you the sound* 21
Where the doubtful *s's* play, *Not to Silence* 31
S's of statesmen, clever men! *They wrought, etc.* 17
And *s's* strike and *s's* sink, *Youth, lapsing* ii 15
Away with *s's*! On they move! " 34
Shadow'd *See* **Cocoa-shadow'd**
Shadowy A land of thin faces and *s* forms, *Far off in the dun* 7
As the shrivell'd forms of the *s* grooms Yoked the skeleton horses to. " 59
Whose blood in its liveliest course would not pause At the strife of the *s* wheels, " 94
Shake thunderings *S's* all the starless pole, " 16
To which the slight-built hustings *s*; *They wrought, etc.* 8
Shaken They were *s* from the dance.— *The lamps were bright* 46
Shakespeare Little Homer, little Dante, little *S*, *Little Aubrey* 4
Shallow Often *s*, pierced with light, *Not to Silence* 21
Shame The year, that comes, may come with *s*, *I, loving Freedom* 6
'Tis *s* to fail so far, and still My failing shall be less my *s*: *Young is the grief* 7
Shank his *s's* were shrunken to willow wands *Far off in the dun* 55
Shape (s) heads without bodies and *s's* without heads *Far off in the dun* 103
From *s* to *s* at first within the womb *From shape to shape* 1
Allure that stalwart *s*, those ample brows, *That is his portrait* 4
Into another *s*, born of the first, " 29
Shape (verb) To *s*, to settle, to repair *They wrought, etc.* 34
Shaped *s*, and carved, and set me in my place. *Here, I that stood* 4
Sharp and dull The *s* desire of knowledge still with knowing! *Why suffers* 6
Sharper Till suddenly a *s* voice cried in the future 'Come along.' *Youth, lapsing* i 39
Shaven Strange fiery eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of *s* bone. *Far off in the dun* 48
Sheaf When corny Lammas bound the *sheaves*: *Youth, lapsing* i 16
Shift Yon huddled cloud his motion *s's*, *Yon huddled cloud* 1
Shifting Full fields of barley *s* tearful lights *Townsmen, etc.* 8
Shine Thro' wooded isles the river *s's*, *Youth, lapsing* ii 38
Shining The summer plains with their *s* leaves, *Far off in the dun* 69
Shook And *s* the frosty winter stars. *Youth, lapsing* i 20
Shone sallow lights *s* Dimly and blurly *Far off in the dun* 99
As stars they *s*, in raiment white, " 131
Shore never more upon the *s* Dancing *A dark Indian maiden* 65
How glad am I to walk With Susan on the *s*! *How glad am I* 2
far off from England's *s*, He comes no more. *What rustles* 9
That wash'd her *s's* with blissful sounds: *Youth, lapsing* i 4
Short Thick sobs and *s* shrill screams arise Along the sunless waste, *Far off in the dun* 17
and whensoe'er There may be *s* cessation of their wails, *Half after midnight!* 12
Shoulder Down from the *s* moved: *One was the Tishbite* 13
breast dispread Between low *s's*; *That is his portrait* 6
O'er the bow'd *s* of a bland old Age, " 36
Shout (s) Faint *s's* are heard across the glen, *Youth, lapsing* ii 22
Shout (verb) shriek and *s* to drown the thrilling noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Show I will *s* to you Another countenance, *That is his portrait* 14
Show'd It *s* the seeds of innate dignity *Hear you the sound* 52
Shower (s) loud the roar Of wind and mingled *s*, *Far off in the dun* 34
Shower (verb) *S's* in a whisper o'er the world. *Not to Silence* 34
Showing *s* every bend Of each dark hill *Thy soul is like* 5
Shriek *s* and shout to drown the thrilling noise. *Half after midnight!* 16
Shrill Thick sobs and short *s* screams arise Along the sunless waste, *Far off in the dun* 17
is heard The *s* and solemn warning 'Ever, Never': *Half after midnight!* 14
Shrine (s) Not to her would raise a *s*: *Not to Silence* 3
Near the *s*, but half in sun, " 17
Shrine (verb) I would *s* her in my verse! " 8
Shrivell'd As the *s* forms of the shadowy grooms Yoked the skeleton horses to. *Far off in the dun* 59
Shrunken his shanks were *s* to willow wands " 59
Shudder I *s* in my lonely nest, *What rustles* 15
Shudder'd *S* with silent stars, she clomb, *Hither, when all* 2
Shut he that *s's* out Love, in turn shall be *S* out from Love, *Beauty, Good, etc.* 3
Shy But found a maiden tender, *s*, *Because she bore* 5
Sick His heart throbs thick, his brain reels *s*: *Far off in the dun* 27
Another whispers *s* with loss: *I keep no more* 9
Thro' her worn brain, hot and *s*.' *The lamps were bright* 28
Sicken Till priest-craft and king-craft *s*, *Wherever evil* 3
Side Deep dells of snow sunk on each *s* *Far off in the dun* 97
on every *s* The dragon's curves melted, *One was the Tishbite* 14
Sigh (s) And mingle kisses, tears, and *s's*, *Life of the Life* 6
Sigh (verb) *S* over all their fallen leaves; *Youth, lapsing* i 32
Sight The tears bedimm'd their *s*: *Far off in the dun* 86
Till heart and *s* and hearing ache *How strange it is* 3
Often deep beyond the *s*, *Not to Silence* 22
Sign rusty *s* of a skull and cross-bones *Far off in the dun* 43
Silence Not to *S* would I build A temple *Not to Silence* 1
Not like *S* shall she stand, " 9
Silent Floated in the *s* summer: *A dark Indian maiden* 40
Remembering all the golden hours Now *s*, *Gone into darkness* 10
Shudder'd with *s* stars, she clomb, *Hither, when all* 2
The *s* hills, the stormy floods, *'Tis not alone* 3
Thames along the *s* level, *Vicar of this* 19

Silent (*continued*) take with thee Our warmest wishes, *s* — *Woman of noble* 6
Guardians But true till death;

Silver *S* sails all out of the West, Under the *s* moon, — *Bright is the moon* 12
With a *s* sound the wheels went round, — *Far off in the dun* 121
In many a *s* loop and link Variously from its far spring, — *Not to Silence* 26
Her *s* eddies in their play Drove into lines and stripes of light — *Youth, lapsing i* 5

Simmering sallow lights shone Dimly and blurly with *s* fat. — *Far off in the dun* 100

Simple Those holly-thickets only hide Her grave—a *s* stone! — *Along this glimmering* 8
'O let the *s* slab remain! — *I keep no more* 10

Simpler Evermore The *s* essence lower lies, — *From shape to shape* 6

Sin And free from taint of *s*. — *Far off in the dun* 132

Sincest That thou *s* with main and with might? — *Full light aloft* 6

Singing The wanton wind came *s* lustily — *Hear you the sound* 41

Single knows That none can truly write his *s* day. — *Old ghosts* 13

Sink And shadows strike and shadows *s*, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 15

Sister Beauty, Good and Knowledge are three *s's* . . . — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
S's, I could almost weep! — *Not a whisper* 8
Her half *s*, Reticence. — *Not to Silence* 6

Sit You'd *s* there From dawn till sunset — *Hear you the sound* 38
will not let an honest Briton *s* at home at ease: — *They say, etc.* 9
I *s* among the scentless flowers — *Youth, lapsing i* 51
And *s* figures as of Gods — *ii* 51

Sitting The child was *s* on the bank — *The child was sitting* 1

Skeleton As the shrivell'd forms of the shadowy grooms Yoked the *s* horses to. — *Far off in the dun* 60
" 53

Skin The *s* hung lax on his long thin hands; — *The lamps were bright* 18

Skinny 'They revel as they may,' That *s* witch did say, — *Far off in the dun* 43

Skull and Cross-bones (Inn sign) rusty sign of a *s* a c-b — " 7
the pall of the *s* Leave never an inch of blue; — " 3
Strange beauties from the *s*. — " 61
lifted their eyes to the dead, pale *kin*, — *Hither, when all* 1
when all the deep unsounded *skies* — *Life of the Life* 1
And softly blow the balmy *skies*; — *Speak to me* 1
Speak to me from the stormy *s*! — *'Tis not alone* 2
The starr'd abysses of the *s*, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 33
Out bursts a rainbow in the *s*— — *I keep no more* 10

Slab 'O let the simple *s* remain! — *A surface man* 4

Slave heart of his Hard, and the *s* of vice; — *Not such were those* 3
They were not *s's* that names mislead, — *The lamps were bright* 18

Slay Whom the wedded wife did *s*, — *Hear you the sound* 20

Sleek or the snug brick box Of some *s* citizen. — *Gone into darkness* 2

Sleep (s) past, in *s*, away By night, — *Not a whisper* 6
All the house is fast in *s*, — *Bright is the moon* 3

Sleep (verb) *S*, my little one, *s*! — " 7
kisses him there in a dream, *S*, *s*. — " 10
S, my pretty one, *s*! — " 14
Under the silver moon, *S*, *s*! — *How strange it is* 2
To watch and wake while others *s*, — *Not a whisper* 9
In that cradle *s's* my child, — *One was the Tishbite* 4
mock'd and said, 'Come, cry aloud, he *s's*.' — *That is his portrait* 9
S's round those quiet lips; not quite a smile; — *Townsmen, etc.* 4
Or *s* thro' one brief dream upon the grass,— — *Youth, lapsing ii* 25
'Come' and I come, no more I *s*: — *i* 14

Sleepy Summer thro' all her *s* leaves Murmur'd: — *How glad am I* 5

Slender I clasp her *s* waist, We kiss, we are so fond, — *Far off in the dun* 81

Slept in them *s* A red infernal glow; — *Bold Havelock* 8

Slew *S* them and overthrew. — *They wrought, etc.* 8

Slight-built To which the *s-b* hustings shake; — *That is his portrait* 24

Slightest Down to his *s* turns and attitudes— — *Far off in the dun* 39

Slime Cemented with the burning *s* — *Not to Silence* 13

Slip Her garment *s's*, the left hand holds — *To thee with whom* 4

Sloe Than if the vine had borne the bitter *s*. — *Half after midnight!* 7

Slow The *s* vibrations of whose pendulum, — *To thee with whom* 13

Slow-ripening *S-r* to the grace of womanhood, — *O God, make this age* 10

Slumber *S* not now, gird up thy loins for fight, — *A dark Indian maiden* 7

Slumbrous Bathing in the *s* coves, — *I keep no more* 3

Small *S* thanks or credit shall I have, — *That is his portrait* 6

Smile (s) how demure a *s*, How full — *That is his portrait* 9
Sleeps round those quiet lips; — *Bright is the moon* 4
not quite a *s*; — *A dark Indian maiden* 58

Smile (verb) Look he *s's*, and opens his hands, — *That is his portrait* 22
this one *s*, that other waved his arms, — *Year of this* 18

Smiled And they *s* on Anacaona, — *One was the Tishbite* 9
S as Thames below your gates, — *Youth, lapsing i* 38

Smooth floating *s* Roll'd round her ankles, — *Deep glens I found* 3

Snake Still humming *s'es* of old song, — *Far off in the dun* 97

Snatch monstrous rocks from craggy *s's* — *Not to Silence* 20

Snout on each side — *Hither, when all* 9

Snow (*See also* **Summer-snow**) Deep dells of *s* sunk — *Youth, lapsing i* 14
With flush of rain, or molten *s's*, — *Hear you the sound* 3
To *s* crofts and winding scars, — *Far off in the dun* 17

Snowy She saw the *s* poles and Moons of Mars, — *They wrought, etc.* 2

Snug or the *s* brick box Of some sleek citizen. — " 2

Sob Thick *s's* and short shrill screams — *Far off in the dun* 8

Sober when each one leaves The middle road of *s* thought! — *Youth, lapsing i* 1

Social A noise of hands that disarrange The *s* engine! — *Far off in the dun* 1

Socket His *s's* were eyeless, but in them slept A red infernal glow: — *Half after midnight!*

Soft Crown'd with *s* shade her deepening floods — *Thy soul is like*

Solemn When there stood a dark coach at an old Inn door At the *s* midnight hour, — *Youth, lapsing ii*
With a *s* burst of thrilling light, — "
Is heard The shrill and *s* warning 'Ever, Never': — "
Stately and mild, and all between Valleys full of *s* sound, — *Thy soul is like*

Solitary Upon the brink A *s* fortress burns, — *That is his portrait*

Solitude Youth, lapsing thro' fair *s's*, — *Youth, lapsing ii*

Solve Unvext by doubts I cannot *s*, — *Hear you the sound*

Sombre Nor wanting many a *s* mound, — *O leave not thou*

Something Was *s* that another could not be, — *Far off in the dun*
And there is *s* greatly done: — *Little Aubrey*

Son I and my *s's s's* and our offspring, — *Take, Lady*
O leave not thou thy *s* forlorn; — *Youth, lapsing*

Song air Of death, with *s's* of pride: — "
Accepts the *s's* you gave, and he sends — "
full God-bless-you with this book of *s*, — *Far off in the dun*
Still humming snatches of old *s*, — *Are those the far-fa*
from the gulf A murmur of heroic *s*, — *Why suff*
Woman of no

Sooner *S* or later from the haze — *The lamps were bri*

Soothe With pleasant hymns they *s* the air — *T*

Sorrow Nor *S* beauteous in her youth, — *They*
I reck not for the *s* or the strife: — *Thou may'st*
The sacred *s's* of as pure a heart — *Thy soul is*

Soul Yet her own deep *s* says nay: — *What rust*
Rosebud, open, yield Thy fragrant *s*.' — *Why suf*
The frame, the mind, the *s* of man, — *Far off in the d*
God walk'd the waters of thy *s*, — "
Thy *s* is like a landskip, friend, — "
God be gracious to my *s*! — *Hear you the s*
As my own *s* is full, to overflowing.— — "
And a *s* of stringed lyres. — *That the*
With a silver *s* the wheels went round, — *The child was s*
Hear you the *s* of wheels? — *They wrought,*
may keep A *s* in her ears like the *s* of the deep, — "
Like the *s* — *Thy soul is*
He loved the river's roaring *s*; — *Youth, laps*
A *s* of words that change to blows! — "
A *s* of blows on armed breasts! — *Half after midn*
between Valleys full of solemn *s*, — *Youth, laps*
That wash'd her shores with blissful *s's*: — *Far off in the*
When to this *s* my face I turn'd, — *The nigh*
Methought

Sound (verb) *S* 'Ever, Never' thro' the courts of Hell, — *That is his po*
But did not *s* so joyfully: — *Hear you the s*

Sounded leaders bounded, the guard's horn *s*:

Southern The *s* stars a music peal'd,

Spake man, Most eloquent, who *s* of things
he *s*: 'I lift the eyes of thought,

Spanish My *S* blood ran proudly in my veins.

Sparkle The casements *s* on the plain, *Youth, lapsing* ii 30
Speak If you could *s*, would you not say: *Early-wise* 3
Which *s* of us to other centuries, *Hear you the sound* 27
I murmur'd 'S again, my love, *Remember you* 1
S to me from the stormy sky! *Speak to me* 1
S to me, dearest, lest I die. " 4
S to me, let me hear or see! " 5
Sweet thou my faults and wilt not *s*? " 7
This is the man of whom you heard me *s*. *That is his portrait* 15
He strokes his beard before he *s's*; *You huddled cloud* 10
To *s* of what had gone before, *Youth, lapsing* i 27
Speakest My friend, thou *s* from the heart, *I keep no more* 15
Spear On growing *s's*, by fits the lady ash *Townsmen, etc.* 9
Spire Set round with many a toppling *s*, *Deep glens I found* 2
Spirit an inner *s* fed Their ever-burning fires,) *Far off in the dun* 117
The happy *s's* within; " 130
I mourn in *s* when I think The year, *I, loving Freedom* 5
Were I not a *s* blest, *Not a whisper* 7
Great *s's* grow akin to base. *They wrought, etc.* 16
To hold the *S* of the Age Against the *S* of the Time. " 47
When thine own *s* was at strife With thine own *s*. *Thou may'st remember* 2
stood The tearful *s* of the time; *Youth, lapsing* i 34
Warm beats my blood, my *s* thirsts; " ii 45
Spiritual Of beryl, and of amethyst Was the *s* frame. *Far off in the dun* 124
Thro' *s* dark we come Into the light of *s* life.' *Thou may'st remember* 5
Spoke Cold words I *s*, yet loved thee warm and well. *To thee with whom* 8
Spot *s* Where it was my chance to marry, *Vicar of this* 1
Spread were *s* Around in the chilling air, *Far off in the dun* 101
How every brake and flower *s* and rose, *That is his portrait* 26
Spring (fountain) Variously from its far *s*, *Not to Silence* 27
Spring (season) Are pleasant from the early *S* to when, *Townsmen, etc.* 7
I heard *S* laugh in hidden rills, *Youth, lapsing* i 13
Spring (verb) never green thing will gaily *s* In that *Far off in the dun* 9
the laverock *s* From under the deep, *Full light aloft* 1
That be *s's* from the common stock. *How is it that men* 6
Springing Over the dark sea-marge *s*, *A dark Indian maiden* 30
Spur She *s's* an imitative will; *Young is the grief* 6
Spurge *S* with fairy crescent set, *Spurge with fairy* 1
Square *See* **Four-square**
Stalwart Admire that *s* shape, those ample brows, *That is his portrait* 4
Stand Wherefore *s* I here? *Half after midnight!* 18
Not like Silence shall she *s*, *Not to Silence* 9
Not with this age wherefrom ye *s* apart, *Therefore your Halls* 11
Standard Day by day Watch your *s* roses blowing, *Vicar of this* 12
Standers by And looks to awe the *s b*, *Because she bore* 4
Standing And they saw *her s* by, *The lamps were bright* 51
Star Dissolve a world, condense a *s*, *Are those the far-famed* 1?
As *s's* they shone, in raiment white, *Far off in the dun* 131
Shudder'd with silent *s's*, she clomb, *Hither, when all* 2
light In mid Orion, and the married *s's*. " 11
The southern *s's* a music peal'd, *The night, etc.* 2
And shook the frosty winter *s's*. *Youth, lapsing* i 20
Staring And, *s* as in trance, *The lamps were bright* 45
Starless mutter of deep-mouth'd thunderings Shakes
all the *s* pole, *Far off in the dun* 16
Vast wastes of *s* glooms were spread Around " 101
Starr'd The *s* abysses of the sky, *'Tis not alone* 2
Starry and bee-like swarms Of suns, and *s* streams. *Hither, when all* 8
Startle *s* the dull ears of human kind! *O God, make this age* 5
State Wed to no faction in the *s*, *I, loving Freedom* 3
thro' the channels of the *s* Convoys *They wrought, etc.* 30
Stately I deemed her one of *s* frame *Because she bore* 3
S and mild, and all between Valleys full of solemn
sound, *Thy soul is like* 8
two fair lilies growing at thy side Have slowly
prosper'd into *s* flowers. *Woman of noble* 12
Statesman Shadows of *statesmen*, clever men! *They wrought, etc.* 12
Stay I found the Present where I *s*: *Youth, lapsing* i 48
Yet well I know that nothing *s's*, " 53
Stedfast They glitter'd with a *s* light, *Far off in the dun* 129
Steed And his hot *s's* never run: " 4
Their *s's* were strong exceedingly: " 125
Steeple *S*, and stream, and forest lawn, *Thy soul is like* 2
Steering be not precipitate in thine act Of *s*, *Steersman* 2
Steersman *S*, be not precipitate in thine act " 1

Steven'd *See* **Hollow-steven'd**
Step (n.) [illegible] a footfall? What is that I hear? *What rustles* 2
Step (v.) [illegible] *S* thro' these doors, and I will show *That is his portrait* 14
Step-a-Steps as he *stept* thro' the crowd, *Far off in the dun* 75
I *stepp'd* upon the old mill bridge? *Remember you* 4
Stepping *S* lightly flower-laden, *A dark Indian maiden* 3
Loftily *s* with fair faces. " 64
Stept *See* **Stepp'd**
Stern burn With a light so wild and *s*?' *The lamps were bright* 16
Still The night is black and *s*; the deer *It has rustles* 3
The cedar-wooded paradise Of *s* Xaraguay: *A dark Indian maiden* 21
Still'd waters of thy soul, And *s* them. *Thou may'st remember* 8
Stir Not a whisper *s's* the gloom, *Not a whisper* 1
Stirr'd Call to its mate when nothing *s* *Remember you* 15
this as *s* him in his hour of joy, *That is his portrait* 31
Stithy Bang thy *s* stronger and stronger, *It has* 8
Stock That he springs from the common *s*. *How is it that men* 6
Stole Warm beams across the meadows *s*; *The night, etc.* 3
Stone Her grave—a simple *s*! *Along this glimmering* 8
Stood there *s* a dark coach at an old inn door *Far off in the dun* 35
s alone And still in the dark doorway: " 40
I that *s* in On beside the flow *Here, I that stood* 1
I laugh'd to see him as he *s*, *I met in all* 7
As when he *s* on Carmel-steeps *One was the Tishbite* 2
s The tearful spirit of the time; *Youth, lapsing* i 33
Storm There lies a land of chilling *s's*, *Far off in the dun* 5
A voice before the *s*, *I, loving Freedom* 4
Stormy Speak to me from the *s* sky! *Speak to me* 1
The child was sitting on the bank Upon a *s* day, *The child was sitting* 2
The silent hills, the *s* floods, *'Tis not alone* 3
Stouter Gives *s* ale and riper port Than any in the country-side. *Yon huddled cloud* 7
Strand I took delight in this fair *s* and free; *Here often when a child* 3
Strange To draw *s* comfort from the earth, *S* beauties from the sky. *Far off in the dun* 31
S fiery eyes glared fiercely thro' The windows of shaven bone. " 47
Thro' *s* seas drew me to your monster town. *Here, I that stood* 8
How *s* it is, O God, to wake, *How strange it is* 1
Stranger It were, O Heaven, a *s* tale to tell *To thee with whom* 3
Streak Fast by me flash the cloudy *s's*, *Youth, lapsing* ii 46
Stream (s) Before them flow'd a fiery *s*; *Far off in the dun* 127
swarms Of suns, and starry *s's*. *Hither, when all* 8
The *s* is loud: I cannot hear!' *Remember you* 8
Steeple, and *s*, and forest lawn, *Thy soul is like* 2
And where the secret *s's* rejoice. *Youth, lapsing* i 12
Stream (verb) That *s's* about the bend; *Steersman* 5
Streaming *S* thro' his osier'd aits! *Vicar of this* 20
Street To fling his doubts into the *s*. *He was too good* 4
Up the *s* we took her As far as to the Castle, *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 9
Strength fears that waste The *s* of men, *They wrought, etc.* 23
all the *s* thou wouldst have been: *Young is the grief* 12
Stretch'd With one arm *s* out bare, *One was the Tishbite* 3
Stricken *See* **Thunder-stricken**
Stride as to Fame, who *s's* the earth *Well, as to Fame* 1
Strife not pause At the *s* of the shadowy wheels, *Far off in the dun* 94
Henceforward no other *s*— *Frenchman, etc.* 6
When thine own spirit was at *s* *Thou may'st remember* 2
Parish feud, or party *s*, *Vicar of this* 8
I reck not for the sorrow or the *s*' *Why suffers* 13
Strike And shadows *s* and shadows sink, *Youth, lapsing* ii 15
A tempest *s's* the craggy walls, " 21
Stringed And a sound of *s* lyres. *Far off in the dun* 120
Strode grim old coaches *s* to the box, " 87
Stroke He *s's* his beard before he speaks; *Yon huddled cloud* 10
Strong Their steeds were *s* exceedingly: *Far off in the dun* 125
It is not good to drink *s* wine Ere the day be well-nigh done; *Full light aloft* 9
Tall, eager, lean and *s*, his cloak wind-borne Behind, *One was the Tishbite* 5
Long, Eustace, long May my *s* wish, transgressing the low bound Of mortal hope, *That is his portrait* 38
'Come' and I come, the wind is *s*: *Youth, lapsing* ii 17
Stronger Bang thy stithy *s* and *s*, *It hereof evil* 8
Stud Drove into lines and *s's* of light *Youth, lapsing* i 6

Sublime He, seeing far on and *s*, — *They wrought, etc.* 45
Such Nor proved I *s* delight as he, to mark The humours of the polling and the wake, — *That is his portrait* 19
Sudden The night with *s* colour reel'd, — *The night, etc.* 1
Suffer Why *s's* human life so soon eclipse? — *Why suffers* 1
Suffer'd His and my friendship have not *s* loss, — *That is his portrait* 41
Summer (adj.) The *s* plains with their shining leaves, The *s* hills they see; — *Far off in the dun* 69
to return with thee Some happy *S* morning, — *Woman of noble* 9
Summer (s) Floated in the silent *s*: — *A dark Indian maiden* 40
and lie A thousand *s's* at her feet. — *Because she bore* 8
S thro' all her sleepy leaves Murmur'd: — *Youth, lapsing i* 14
Summer-snow My coldness was mistimed like *s-s*, — *To thee with whom* 7
Summit Thence, across the *s* hurl'd, — *Not to Silence* 33
Down from the *s* sweeps the day — *Youth, lapsing ii* 31
Sun *s* Drew down the West his feeble lights; — *Deep glens I found* 5
Behind the burning *S*; — *Far off in the dun* 2
At the rising of the *s*. — *Full light aloft* 12
bee-like swarms Of *s's*, and starry streams. — *Hither, when all* 8
of the changes of the *s's*? — *Little Aubrey* 6
Near the shrine, but half in *s*, — *Not to Silence* 17
The image of the *s* by day, — *Youth, lapsing i* 7
I follow to the morning *s*, — " *ii* 10
Sunbright cocoa-shadow'd coves, Of *s* Xaraguay, — *A dark Indian maiden* 9
Sunder'd That never can be *s* without tears. — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 2
clouds are *s* toward the morning-rise; — *O God, make this age* 9
Sunk Deep dells of snow *s* on each side — *Far off in the dun* 97
Sunless Deep glens I found, and *s* gulfs, — *Deep glens I found* 1
Thick sobs and short shrill screams arise Along the *s* waste, — *Far off the dun* 18
Sunset You'd sit there From dawn till *s* — *Hear you the sound* 39
Surface A *s* man of many theories, And yet not true to one: — *A surface man* 1
Susan to walk With *S* on the shore! — *How glad am I* 2
Swallow'd eyes Are *s* in his pamper'd cheeks. — *Yon huddled cloud* 12
Swarm bee-like *s's* Of suns, and starry streams. — *Hither, when all* 7
Swarthy Those thoughtful furrows in the *s* cheek; — *That is his portrait* 3
Swear *S* to be one for ever, — *Frenchman, etc.* 10
Sweep With twinkling finger *s's* her yellow keys. — *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Down from the summit *s's* the day — *Youth, lapsing ii* 31
Sweet Maizebread and the yuccaroot, Of *s* Xaraguay: — *A dark Indian maiden* 45
With fair blue eyes and winning *s*, — *Because she bore* 6
the laverock spring From under the deep, *s* corn, — *Full light aloft* 2
But thou hast drunk of the merry, *s* wine, — " 11
He was too good and kind and *s*, — *He was too good* 1
and drank The *s* sad tears of wisdom.' — *Methought I saw* 6
S Kitty Sandilands, The daughter of the doctor, — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 1
These voices did not cease to cry Only they took a *s* tone, — *Youth, lapsing i* 23
Again the low *s* voices murmur'd In distant fields, — " *i* 43
and all comes back Which in that early voice was *s*, — " *ii* 42
Sweetness the *s* which thou wast In thy beginnings — *Young is the grief* 10
Swung *S* creaking before the Inn. — *Far off in the dun* 44

T

Table that large *t* of the breast dispread, — *That is his portrait* 5
Tacit Become a *t* eloquent reproach Unto the dissipation of this Earth. — *Half after midnight!* 3
Taint And free from *t* of sin. — *Far off in the dun* 132
Take And long'd to *t* his hand in mine. — *I met in all* 4
T thou the 'bend,' 'twill save thee many a day. — *Steersman* 8
T, Lady, what your loyal nurses give, — *Take, Lady* 1
and the d——l *t* the parties! — *They say, etc.* 10
t with thee Our warmest wishes, — *Woman of noble* 5
Taking Regions of lucid matter *t* forms, — *Hither, when al* 5
Tale At some sad *t* of wrong, and do the wrong — *A surface man* 3
a stranger *t* to tell Than if the vine — *To thee with whom* 3
And ever new the *t* she tells, — *Young is the grief* 2
Talk How glad am I to *t*! I kiss — *How glad am I* 3

Tall For they were fair-faced and *t*, They were more fair-faced and *t*, — *A dark Indian maiden*
T, eager, lean and strong, his cloak — *One was the Tishbite*
Taper No *t's* light look'd out on the night, — *Far off in the dun*
Tar Up, Jack *T's*, and save us! (repeat) — *They say, etc.* 5, 12,
Up, Jack *T's*, my hearties! — "
The lasses and the little ones, Jack *T's*, they look to you! — "
Tarry Methinks they *t* somewhat. What's the clock? — *Hear you the sound*
Taste And from it hung the *t*. — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands*
Taste Her perfect lips to *t*, — *One was the Tishbite*
'To those who will not *t* it more!' — *Yon huddled cloud*
Taught with thee, Mother, *t* us first to pray, — *Remembering his*
Tavern by the *t* in the dale, The thirsty horseman, — *Yon huddled clou*
This *t* is their chief resort, — "
Teach *T* me, great Nature: make me 'ive. — *O leave not the*
And *t* us nothing, feeding not the heart. — *Therefore your Halls*
Tear That never can be sunder'd without *t's*. — *Beauty, Good, et*
The *t's* bedimm'd their sight: — *Far off in the dun*
The happy maiden's *t's* are free — *I keep no mor*
And mingle kisses, *t's*, and sighs, — *Life of the Li*
drank The sweet sad *t's* of wisdom.' — *Methought I sa*
water'd by thy *t's*, The two fair lilies — *Woman of noble*
Tearful Full fields of barley shifting *t* lights On growing spears, — *Townsmen, et*
Beside my door at morning stood The *t* spirit of the time; — *Youth, lapsing i*
Tell *t* me you were great Already in your birth. — *Hear you the sound*
'Now, *t* me, mother, pray, — *The lamps were brigh*
There's a treaty, so they *t* us, — *They say, et*
a stranger tale to *t* Than if the vine — *To thee with whom*
And I will *t* you what I know— — *Well, as to Fam*
And ever new the tale she *t's*, — *Young is the gri*
Temper *T's* the peaceful light of hazel eyes, — *That is his portrait*
Tempest A *t* strikes the craggy walls, — *Youth, lapsing i*
Temple built A *t* in her naked field; — *Not to Silen*
Ten *T* men fought a thousand, Slew them and overthrew. — *Bold Havelo*
Tender But found a maiden *t*, shy, — *Because she bo*
Havelock died, *T* and great and good, — *Bold Havelock*
Terrace your triple *t* growing Green and greener — *Vicar of thi*
Terror My hope is false, my *t's* true! — *What rustle*
Thames Smooth as *T* below your gates, — *Vicar of thi*
T along the silent level, — "
Thank I *t* thee, God, that thou hast made me live: — *Why suffer*
Thanks Small *t* or credit shall I have, — *I keep no mor*
Thatch'd For it were almost mockery to hang it O'er the *t* cottage, — *Hear you the sound*
Theory A surface man of many *theories*, — *A surface ma*
Thick *T* sobs and short shrill screams arise — *Far off in the dun*
And the moaning wind before it drives *T* wreaths of cloudy dew.
His heart throbs *t*, his brain reels sick:
The knotted boughs of this long avenue Of *t* dark oaks, — *Hear you the sound*
For, tho' the faults be t as dust In vacant chambers, — *The noblest men*
Thicken Wherever evil customs *t*, — *Wherever ev*
Thicket [redacted]
Thin A land of *t* faces and shadowy forms, — *Far off in the du*
The skin hung lax on his long *t* hands; — "
Thing never green *t* will gaily spring — "
t's of past days with their horrible eyes — "
And from the heart of all *t's* fair — *He was too good*
man, Most eloquent, who spake of *t's* divine. — *Methought I sa*
Who make you utter *t's* you did not say, — *Old ghosts*
light of hazel eyes, Observing all *t's*. — *That is his portrait*
In the dreaming of past *t's*: — *The lamps were bright*
All *t's* please you, nothing vex you, — *Vicar of thi*
And your three young *t's* at play, — "
Glancing off from all *t's* evil, — "
The difference of all *t's* to the sense, — *Why suffers*
And how all *t's* become the past. — *Youth, lapsing i*
Think when I *t* The year, that comes, — *I, loving Freedo*
t a cunning hand has found the clue— — *What rustles*
Thirst Warm beats my blood, my spirit *t's*; — *Youth, lapsing ii*

Thirsty The *t* horseman, nodding, h[illegible] the creaming horn of corny ale! — *You huddled cloud* 3
[illegible] hope to shape — *Methought I saw* 2
[illegible] of all *t* I come — *That is his portrait* 33
every line Wore the pale cast of *t*, — *The lamps were bright* 21
he spake: 'I lift the eyes of *t*, — *They wrought, etc.* 28
Her *t's* have found their wings — *Thou may'st remember* 10
The middle road of sober *t*' — *He was too good* 7
Thy *t* lid scale a purer range — *Hold Havelock* 11
Thought (verb) What time (he *t*) have loom or plough — *Not to Silence* 12
March'd and *t* and fought, — *That is his portrait* 5
Thoughtful there Hovering, *t*, poised in air, — *Because she bore* 8
Those *t* furrows in the swarthy cheek;
Thousand And longed to kiss her hand and lie A *t* summers at her feet.
I that stood in On beside the flow Of sacred Nile, three *t* years ago!—
Threat Not deals in *t's*, but works with hope, — *Here, I that stood* 2
These Beauty, Good and Knowledge are *t* sisters, — *They wrought, etc.* 30
I that stood in On beside the flow Of sacred Nile *t* thousand years ago!— — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 1
And your *t* young things at play, — *Here, I that stood* 2
Threshold on her *t* lie, Howling in outer darkness.' — *Vicar of this* 13
bearest from the *t* of thy friends — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 4
Threw *t* up the dust Of dead men's pulverised bones, — *Woman of noble* 3
and *t* back Your floating hair. — *Far off in the dun* 91
Thrilling With a solemn burst of *t* light, — *Hear you the sound* 43
And shriek and shout to drown the *t* noise. — *Far off in the dun* 119
Throb His heart *t's* thick, his brain reels sick: — *Half after midnight!* 16
Throbbing Comes hither *t* thro' the dark; — *Far off in the dun* 27
Throne Go forward! crumble down a *t*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 8
Hard by the burning *t* of my great grandsire, — *Are those the far-famed* 13
You were wont to call it Your *t*. — *Half after midnight!* 6
Thunder The *t* cannot make thee dumb; — *Hear you the sound* 36
Thundering mutter of deep-mouth'd *t's* Shakes — *Youth, lapsing ii* 26
Thunder-peal The latest *t-p* hath peal'd, — *Far off in the dun* 15
Thunder-stricken With the flock of the *t-s*. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 30
Tickled ear Be *t* with the loud 'hear, hear,' — *Wherever evil* 5
Tide Then they cried at the turn of the *t*— — *The wrought, etc.* 7
Time That hut was built at the birth of *T*: — *Popular, Popular* 4
you would be A great man in your *t*, — *Far off in the dun* 37
What *t* (he thought) have loom or plough — *Hear you the sound* 57
They wrought a work which *T* reverence — *He was too good* 7
Against the Spirit of the *T*. — *They wrought, etc.* 1
We lost you for how long a *t*, — " 18
But pap-meat-pamper not the *t* — *We lost you* 1
pure a heart As e'er beat *t* to Nature, — *Wherever evil* 4
stood The tearful spirit of the *t*; — *Woman of noble* 5
Tinge not a *t* on each high cheek bone, — *Youth, lapsing i* 34
Tingling Before his eyes so grim and calm The *t* blood grew chill, — *Far off in the dun* 51
" 78
Tishbite One was the *T* whom the raven fed, — *One was the Tishbite* 1
Tithe Never *t* unpaid perplex you, — *Vicar of this* 7
Toil If night, what barren *t* to be! — *Gone into darkness* 6
Tomb 'From the *t* And charnel-place — *Thou may'st remember* 3
Tone no revelling *t's* Of carouse were heard — *Far off in the dun* 41
thro' the night ran the lengthen'd *t's*: — " 90
Only they took a sweeter *t*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 23
Toned *See* **Lute-toned**
Tongue my *t* runs twenty knots an hour: — *Half after midnight!* 19
Tongued *See* **Trumpet-tongued**
Took *t* her As far as to the Castle, — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 9
t in more of Nature than mine own: — *That is his portrait* 18
T the child from off the ground, — *The child was sitting* 6
Only they *t* a sweeter tone, — *Youth, lapsing i* 23
Top He brims his beaker to the *t*, — *You huddled cloud* 13
Toppling Set round with many a *t* spire, — *Deep glens I found* 2
Toss bitterly I trow they turn and *t* — *Half after midnight!* 15
Touch see, ye dare not *t* the truth, — *Are those the far-famed* 6
Touch'd *T* with Heaven's latest lights. — *Thy soul is like* 12
Tower (s) battlemented *t's* Of my old ancestors! — *Hear you the sound* 12
The *t's* gleam among the vines; — *Youth, lapsing ii* 40
Tower (verb) leafless oak Which *t's* above the lake — *Hear you the sound* 33
Town drew me to your monster *t*. — *Here, I that stood* 8
Townsman *Townsmen*, or of the hamlet, young or old, — *Townsmen, etc.* 1
Track Intent to follow on the *t*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 42
Track (*continued*) Yet am I dazzy in the *t* — *Death, lapsing ii* 13
Tract With [illegible] *t* of murmuring, — *And Silence* 28
Traitor Not *t* that nuzzled by names! — *Not such were the s* 4
Trance And, staring as in *t*, — *The lamps were bright* 15
Transgressing *t* the low Count Of mortal hope. — *That is his portrait* 38
Traveller Dimly the *t* clock I thro' the gloaming, — *Far off in the dun* 77
Traverse And I must *t* you in plain — *Death, lapsing i* 54
Treaty [illegible] so they tell us, — *The [illegible]* 3
Tree (*See* [illegible] **Oak-tree**) Beneath the pal[illegible] — *A dark Lucrine [illegible]* 33
[illegible] *t's* They saw the green verge — *Far off in the dun* 62
[illegible] gale in [illegible] *t's*. — *Hear you the sound* 8
Trim-set [illegible] the *t-s* [illegible] art! — *I keep no more* 14
Triple [illegible] *t* terrace growing green and green, every May!
A mountain bright with *t* peaks: — *Vicar of this* 14
Trow Worn and wan was their gaze, I *t*, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 18
Then bitterly I *t* they turn and I toss — *Far off in the dun* 58
True [illegible] of many theories, And yet not *t* to one — *Half after midnight!* 15
Early-wise, and pure, and *t*, — *Large-place man* 2
That man's the *t* Conservative — *Early-wise* 1
The *t* men banish'd— — *First drink a health* 7
I can trust Your woman's nature kind and t. — *Rise, Brother, rise* 4
God bless the little isle where a man may still be *t*! — *The noblest men* 12
To thee with whom my *t* affections dwell, — *The [illegible], etc.* 17
T Pearl of our poetic prime! — *To thee with whom* 1
My hope is false, my terror's *t*! — *We lost you* 2
take with thee Our warmest wishes, silent Guardians — *What rustles* 12
But *t* till Death;
Truest Art for Art's sake! Hail, *t* Lord of Hell! — *Woman of noble* 7
Trumpet Rang like a *t* clear and dry, — *Art for Art's sake!* 1
Behind you hill the *t's* blow, — *Youth, lapsing i* 19
Trumpet-tongued Mind, Whose *t-t*, aerial melody — " *ii* 11
Trust *I can t Your woman's nature* — *O God, make this age* 3
Truth see, ye dare not touch the *t*, — *The noblest men* 11
hind Falsehood beneath the altar of great *T*. — *Are those the far-famed* 6
Truth-seeking *T-s* be and not afraid, — *O God, make this age* 8
Turn (s) in *t* shall I be shut out from Love, — *He was too good* 5
Then they cried at the *t* of the tide — *Beauty, Good, etc.* 3
Down to his slightest *t's* and attitudes— — *Popular, Popular* 4
And Heaven is dark and bright by *t's*. — *That is his portrait* 24
Turn (verb) bitterly I trow they *t* and toss — *Youth, lapsing ii* 16
Turn'd Life, to this wind, *t* all her vanes, — *Half after midnight!* 15
When to this sound my face I *t*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 29
Twenty Methinks my tongue runs *t* knots an hour: — " 41
Twilight Than our poor *t* dawn on earth — *Half after midnight!* 19
With the first *t* of the even, — *Gone into darkness* 5
Twinfold Forethinking its *t* necessity, — *Thy soul is like* 4
Twinkling—by fits the lady ask With *t* finger sweeps her yellow keys. — *That is his portrait* 49
And sometimes with a *t* drop, — *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Two Parts in *t* channels, moving to one end— — *You huddled cloud* 15
A land of many days that cleaves In *t* great halves, — *Steersman* 3
The *t* fair lilies growing at thy side Have slowly prosper'd into stately flowers. — *They wrought, etc.* 27
Woman of noble 11

U

Uncertain *U* of ourselves we chase — *They wrought, etc.* 13
Unconscious Tho' thou art all *u* of thy Might. — *O God, make this age* 14
Undefiled On her forehead *u* I will print — *Not a whisper* 11
Under-air When all the *u-a* was still, — *Remember you* 10
Unexpress'd A hint of somewhat *u*. — *'Tis not alone* 8
Unfading with forms Of the *u* marble carved upon them, — *Hear you the sound* 26
Unheeded Pointing to the *u* lapse of hours, — *Half after midnight!* 2
Union Their offspring of this *u*. — *Old ghosts* 8
Unpaid Never tithe *u* perplex you, — *Vicar of this* 7
Unpopular Popular, Popular, *U*! — *Popular, Popular* 1
'Why?' said the Poet. 'You're *u*!' — " 3
Pop-gun, Popular and *U*! — " 6

Unroused keep Our awful inner ghostly sense *U*, *How strange it is* 6
Unschool'd Yet one *u* in want will say *I keep no more* 7
Unsocket *U* all the joints of war, *Are those the far-famed* 15
Unsounded when all the deep *u* skies Shudder'd with silent stars, *Hither, when all* 1
Unswathe The clouds *u* them from the height, *Youth, lapsing ii* 50
Unvext *U* by doubts I cannot solve, " *i* 50
Unwholesome There never green thing will gaily spring In that *u* air, *Far off in the dun* 10
These fear not the mists of *u* damps That through that region rove, " 113
Up-gather'd left hand holds Her *u-g* garment folds, *Not to Silence* 14
Uplands And hoary holts on *u* green, *Thy soul is like* 10
Urn Thro' one whole life an overflowing *u*, *That is his portrait* 50
Usage He cares, if ancient *u* fade, *They wrought, etc.* 33

V

Vaults *For, tho' the faults be thick as dust In v chambers,* *The noblest men* 11
Vale 'Come' and I come, the *v* is deep, *Youth, lapsing ii* 27
Valley between *V's* full of solemn sound, *Thy soul is like* 9
Vane Life, to this wind, turn'd all her *v's*, *Youth, lapsing i* 29
Vanish'd All freedom *v*— *Rise, Britons, rise* 3
Vapor-Vapour Of *vapors*, and mist, and night. *Far off in the dun* 8
from the golden *vapour* bursts *Youth, lapsing ii* 47
Variation Chequer'd with moonlight's *v*, *Hear you the sound* 22
Various How every brake and flower spread and rose, A *v* world! *That is his portrait* 27
Vast (adj.) *V* wastes of starless glooms were spread Around in the chilling air, *Far off in the dun* 101
Vast (s) Look out from the cloudy *v*. " 20
can they last In the *v* Of the rolling aons, *Little Aubrey* 5
Vaulted And the chapel's *v* gloom Was misted with perfume. *The lamps were bright* 7
Veil And *v's* a breast more fair to me *Not to Silence* 15
Vein My Spanish blood ran proudly in my *v's*. *Hear you the sound* 45
Verge saw the green *v* of the pleasant earth, *Far off in the dun* 63
Verse I would shrine her in my *v*! *Not to Silence* 8
Very till the *v* wrong itself Had found him out. *A surface man* 7
At the *v* break of light? *Full light aloft* 8
Vex All things please you, nothing *v* you, *Vicar of this* 9
Vibration The slow *v's* of whose pendulum, *Half after midnight!* 7
Vicar *V* of this pleasant spot *Vicar of this* 1
Vicarage In the *V* by the quarry. " 4
Vice heart of his Hard, and the slave of *v*; *A surface man* 4
Victim and the *v*, Broken in this anger *Faded ev'ry violet* 2
Victor (adj). Are those the far-famed *V* Hours *Are those the far-famed* 1
Victor (s) Yields to the *v*. *Faded ev'ry violet* 4
Victory Every battle a *v*. *Bold Havelock* 4
Shall drink the fulness of thy *v*, *O God, make this age* 13
Vine (adj.) dark *v* leaves round the rustling eaves, *Far off in the dun* 71
Vine (s) Than if the *v* had borne the bitter aloe. *To thee with whom* 4
The towers gleam among the *v's*; *Youth, lapsing ii* 40
Violet Faded ev'ry *v*, all the roses; *Faded ev'ry violet* 1
Virtue whose whims were meant For *v's* servants, *A surface man* 3
Voice (*See also* **Cuckoo-voice**) They hear each household *v*: *Far off in the dun* 66
We help the blatant *v* abroad *He was too good* 9
A *v* before the storm, *I, loving Freedom* 4
And the *v* that apes a nation— *Immeasurable sadness!* 5
The low *v* of the glad New Year *Remember you* 11
That the *v* of a satisfied people *That the voice* 1
deer Bleat as with human *v's* in the park. *What rustles* 4
Sent thro' my blood a prophet *v* *Youth, lapsing i* 10
a *v* ran round the hills When corny Lammas " 15
A *v*, when night had crept on high, " 17
These *v's* did not cease to cry, " 22
a sharper *v* Cried in the future 'Come along.' " 39
Again the low sweet *v's* mourn'd " 43
The second *v* will peal again. " 56
A *v* like many *v's* cries, " *ii* 7
The *v* cries, 'Come.' " 13
Voice (*continued*) Which in that early *v* was sweet, *Youth lapsin*
Void A region *v* of light, *Far off in the*
Volumed *See* **Myriad-volumed**
Vulgar Ha! by St. James Mine was no *v* mind in infancy, *Hear you the so*

W

Wait A light wind *w's* me from my feet. *Youth, lapsin*
Wail There may be short cessation of their *w's*, *Half after midnig*
Waist I clasp her slender *w*, *How glad*
round her *w* Knotted, *One was the Tish*
Wait Remembering him who *w's* thee far away, *Remembering*
Dim grief did *w* upon her, *The lamps were br*
Wake (festival) humours of the polling and the *w*, *That is his port*
Wake (verb) How strange it is, O God, to *w*, To watch and *w* while others sleep, *How strange*
Wakening And chants in the golden *w* *Full light*
Walk Whoever *w's* that bitter ground *Far off in the*
How glad am I to *w* With Susan *How glad*
Walk'd God *w* the waters of thy soul, *Thou may'st reme*
Walking While *w* with my rod and line, *I met*
Wall The *w's* of lava rose, *Far off in the*
Richly and darkly girdle these gray *w's*,— *Hear you the so*
A tempest strikes the craggy *w's*, *Youth, lapsin*
Wan Worn and *w* was their gaze, I trow, *Far off in the*
Wand shanks were shrunken to willow *w's* "
Wander Whithersoever you may *w* now, *Townsmen*
He moan'd, 'I *w* from my good!' *Youth, lapsi*
Wander'd No more in Xaraguay *W* happy Anacaona, *A dark Indian mai*
Want Yet one unschool'd in *w* will say *I keep no*
They are not *w* of love for thee. *Speak*
Wanting Nor *w* many a sombre mound, *Thy soul i*
Wanton The *w* wind came singing lustily Among the moss-grown branches, *Hear you the so*
We faint unless the *w* ear Be tickled with the loud 'hear, hear,' *They wrought*
Wantoning *W* in orange groves Naked, *A dark Indian m*
War Unsocket all the joints of *w*, *Are those the far-fa*
Warbling Indian maiden, *W* in the bloom'd liana, *A dark Indian m*
'Tis not alone the *w* woods, *'Tis not*
Warm *W* beams across the meadow stole; *The night*
Cold words I spoke, yet loved thee *w* and well. *To thee with*
W beats my blood, my spirit thirsts; *Youth, lapsin*
Warmest take with thee Our *w* wishes, *Woman of*
Warning The shrill and solemn *w* 'Ever, Never': *Half after midni*
Warrant Ay, Ay, I *w* you, and when I came *Hear you the so*
Wash'd That *w* her shores with blissful sounds: *Youth, laps*
Waste (s) screams arise Along the sunless *w*, *Far off in the*
Vast *w's* of starless glooms were spread "
Waste (verb) fears that *w* The strength of men, *They wrought,*
would you *w* an hour, *Townsmen*
Watch To *w* and wake while others sleep, *How s range*
W your standard roses blowing, *Vicar of*
Watch't heart That *w* with love thine earliest infancy, *To thee with wi*
Water (*See also* **Milldam-water**) When o'er the *w* dancing white *Remembe*
God walk'd the *w's* of thy soul, *Thou may'st reme*
Water'd *w* by thy tears, The two fair lilies *Woman of*
Waterfall A moan of many *w's*, *Youth, lapsin*
Waved Our flags have *w* together! *Frenchman*
this one smiled, that other *w* his arms, *That is his port*
Waving *W* a palm branch, wondering, *A dark Indian ma*
Waxen You'd weave your *w* fingers in these locks (They are gray now) *Hear you the so*
Way So prone are we toward the broad *w* to Hell. *Art for Art's*
What's the clock? *Mich.* Half *w* toward midnight. *Hear you the*
she will weep and give them *w*; *I keep no*
I met in all the close green *w's*, *I met*

Way (*continued*) tho' the cataract seem the nearer *w*. — *Steersman* 6
Thro' the deep hall forced its *w*, — *The lamps were bright* 42
my love Coming along the secret *w's*? — *What rustles* 6
Seeing the heart so wondrous in her *w's*, — *Why suffers* 3
I loiter'd in the middle *w*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 46
Up hither have I found my *w*, — " *ii* 29
Weak Alas, my life is frail and *w*; — *Speak to me* 6
Weave *w* your waxen fingers in these locks — *Hear you the sound* 58
Wed *W* to no faction in the state, — *I, loving freedom* 3
Wedded Then they found him where he lay Whom the *w* wife did slay, — *The lamps were bright* 48
Weep he would *w* For ills himself had practised — *A surface man* 4
And she will *w* and give them way; — *I keep no more* 6
Sisters, I could almost *w*! — *Not a whisper* 8
Weeping O Mother-Queen, and *w* Wife, — *Early-wise* 7
'I love the daisy *w* dew, — *I keep no more* 13
Weigh To *w* them as they should be weighed? — *He was too good* 8
Weighed To weigh them as they should be *w*? — " 8
Welcome She gave the white men *w* all, — *A dark Indian maiden* 53
Well Yes, mightier than the purest painted *w*, — *Art for Art's sake!* 5
Thro' his own nature, with *w* mingled hues, — *That is his portrait* 28
Cold words I spoke, yet loved thee warm and *w*. — *To thee with whom* 8
Went Many a mile *w* he, — *Bold Havelock* 2
shapes without heads *W* leaping here and there. — *Far off in the dun* 104
With a silver sound the wheels *w* round, — " 121
Wept and do the wrong He *w* for, — *A surface man* 7
West Silver sails all out of the *W*, — *Bright is the moon* 12
sun Drew down the *W* his feeble lights; — *Deep glens I found* 6
Little Aubrey in the *W*! — *Little Aubrey* 1
So pausing 'twixt the East and *W*, — *Youth, lapsing i* 47
Wheel As the quick *w's* brush'd, — *Far off in the dun* 91
not pause At the strife of the shadowy *w's*, — " 94
With a silver sound the *w's* went round, The *w's* — " 121
Hear you the sound of *w's*? — *Hear you the sound* 1
Should fire the many *w's* of change! — *They wrought, etc.* 24
Wherefrom Not with this age *w* ye stand apart, — *Therefore your Halls* 11
Whim whose *w's* were meant For virtue's servants, — *A surface man* 2
Whisper (s) Else this wild *w* round my head — *Are those the far-famed* 11
Not a *w* stirs the gloom, — *Not a whisper* 1
Showers in a *w* o'er the world, — *Not to Silence* 34
A lute-toned *w*, 'I am here!' — *Remember you* 6
These *w's* rise, and fall away, — *'Tis not alone* 10
Whisper (verb) Another *w's* sick with loss: — *I keep no more* 9
I heard you *w* from above, — *Remember you* 5
Whisper'd The *w* love of the fair young wives; — *Far off in the dun* 67
White The *w* man's *w* sail, bringing To happy Hayti the new-comer, — *A dark Indian maiden* 37
She gave the *w* men welcome all, — " 53
and the *w* fly leapt About his hairless brow. — *Far off in the dun* 83
As stars they shone, in raiment *w*, — " 131
Why the bride is *w* as clay, — *The lamps were bright* 10
Sent thro' my blood a prophet voice Before the first *w* butterflies, — *Youth, lapsing i* 11
Whiten'd moonlight That *w* all the eastern ridge, — *Remember you* 2
Whole (adj.) Thro' one *w* life an overflowing urn, — *That is his portrait* 50
The *w* world shall not brave us! (repeat) — *They say, etc.* 6, 13, 20
The *w* land glitters after rain, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 37
Whole (s) When the shadow of night's wings Envelopes the gloomy *w*, — *Far off in the dun* 14
Widely owning more Discourse, more *w* wise.' — *From shape to shape* 8
Widen All nature *w's* upward. — " 5
Wife O Mother-Queen, and weeping *W*, — *Early-wise* 7
whisper'd love of the fair young *wives*; — *Far off in the dun* 67
Whom the wedded *w* did slay, — *The lamps were bright* 48
You have given me such a *w*! — *Vicar of this* 10
Wild Following her *w* carol She led them down the pleasant places, — *A dark Indian maiden* 61
Else this *w* whisper round my head Were idler than a flight of rooks. — *Are those the far-famed* 11
And why her black eyes burn With a light so *w* and stern?' — *The lamps were bright* 16
Then a scream of *w* dismay Thro' the deep hall forced its way, — " 41
Wilderness thro' the *w* Thou bearest from the threshold — *Woman of noble* 2
Wildwood Faun'd this queen of the green *w*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 15
Will Genius, Master of the Moral *W*! — *Art for Art's sake!* 2
She spurs an imitative *w*; — *Young is the grief* 6
A *w* concentric with all fate, — " 15
Willow shanks were shrunken to *w* wands — *Far off in the dun* 55
Wind moaning *w* before it drives Thick wreaths — " 23
loud the roar Of *w* and mingled shower, — " 34
The wanton *w* came singing lustily — *Hear you the sound* 41
May blow alarum loud to every *w*, — *O God, make this age* 4
The *w* is loud in holt and hill, — *Speak to me* 2
sound of the deep when the *w's* are asleep; — *That the voice* 3
Your name is blown on every w, — *The noblest men* 5
when the *w's* Are fallen or changed; — *Woman of noble* 9
A life four-square to all the *w's*. — *Young is the grief* 16
Life, to this *w*, turn'd all her vanes, — *Youth, lapsing i* 29
A noise of *w's* that meet and blend, — " *ii* 2
'Come' and I come, the *w* is strong: — " 17
A light *w* wafts me from my feet. — " 44
Wind-borne his cloak *w-b* Behind, — *One was the Tishbite* 5
Winding To snowy crofts and *w* scars, — *Youth, lapsing i* 18
Window thro' The *w's* of shaven bone. — *Far off in the dun* 48
Wine Is thy mad brain drunk with the merry, red *w*, — *Full light aloft* 7
It is not good to drink strong *w* — " 9
But thou hast drunk of the merry, sweet *w*, — " 11
Wing night's eternal *w's* Envelopes the gloomy whole, — *Far off in the dun* 13
Her thoughts have found their *w's* — *The lamps were bright* 21
Winged then Is this blind flight the *w* Powers. — *Are those the far-famed* 4
Winning fair blue eyes and *w* sweet, — *Because she bore* 6
Winter And shook the frosty *w* stars. — *Youth, lapsing i* 20
Wisdom drank The sweet sad tears of *w*.' — *Methought I saw* 6
Wisdom-led Or wise yourselves, or *w-l*, — *Are those the far-famed* 10
Wise (*See also* **Early-wise**) Or *w* yourselves, or wisdom-led, — " 10
owning more Discourse, more widely *w*.' — *From shape to shape* 8
O the child so meek and *w*, Who made *us w* and mild! — *The child was sitting* 8
Like some *w* artist, Nature gives, — *'Tis not alone* 6
Mine host is fat, and gray, and *w*, — *You huddled cloud* 9
Wiser Ye must be *w* than your looks, — *Are those the far-famed* 9
Wisest How full of *w* humour and of love, — *That is his portrait* 7
Wish Eustace, long May my strong *w*, — " 38
Convoys the people's *w*, is great; — *They wrought, etc.* 31
take with thee Our warmest *w's*, — *Woman of noble* 6
Witch That skinny *w* did say, — *The lamps were bright* 18
Wolf A howling of the mountain *w*; — *Youth, lapsing ii* 20
Woman *w's* youthful pride Of rounded limbs— — *One was the Tishbite* 16
I can trust Your w's nature kind and true. — *The noblest men* 12
W of noble form and noble mind! — *Woman of noble* 1
Womanhood Slow-ripening to the grace of *w*, — *To thee with whom* 13
Womb shape to shape at first within the *w* — *From shape to shape* 1
All Nature is the *w* whence Man is born. — *Hold thou, my friend* 2
Won praise Is neither overlealt, nor idly *w*. — *That is his portrait* 43
Wondering *w*, loving, Carolling 'Happy, — *A dark Indian maiden* 51
Wondrous Seeing the heart so *w* in her ways, — *Why suffers* 3
Woo That would have come to *w* her. — *Sweet Kitty Sandilands* 8
Wood Lady over *w* and highland, — *A dark Indian maiden* 27
In the deep *w* no more,— — " 67
The nightingale in leafy *w's* — *Remember you* 14
'Tis not alone the warbling *w's*, — *'Tis not alone* 1
I grieved as *w's* in dripping rains — *Youth, lapsing i* 31
Wooded (*See also* **Cedar-wooded**) Dancing by a palmy bay, In the *w* paradise, — *A dark Indian maiden* 19
Thro' *w* isles the river shines, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 38
Woodland Dancing on the blossomy plain To a *w* melody: — *A dark Indian maiden* 30
Word A sound of *w's* that change to blows! — *They wrought, etc.* 17
Cold *w's* I spoke, yet loved thee warm — *To thee with whom* 8
Wore face whose every line *W* the pale cast — *Methought I saw* 2
Work (s) They wrought a *w* which Time reveres, — *They wrought, etc.* 1
Nature gives, Thro' all her *w's*, — *'Tis not alone* 7
Work (verb) Not deals in threats, but *w's* with hope, — *They wrought, etc.* 39
Working A labour *w* to an end. — *Youth, lapsing ii* 4
World Dissolve a *w*, condense a star, — *Are those the far-famed* 14
which of us most shall help the *w*, — *Frenchman, etc.* 7

World (*continued*) Clusters and beds of *w's*, — *Hither, when all* 7
Showers in a whisper o'er the *w*. — *Not to Silence* 34
I see the *w's* renewed youth A long day's dawn, — *O God, make this age* 6
flower spread and rose, A various *w*! — *That is his portrait* 27
As beautiful, but yet another *w*. — " 30
And in the w the noblest place, — *The noblest men* 3
The whole *w* shall not brave us! (repeat) — *They say, etc.* 6, 13, 20
If the *w* caterwaul, lay harder upon her — *Wherever evil* 6
And see and hear the *w* revolve: — *Youth, lapsing i* 52
Worn *W* and wan was their gaze, I trow, — *Far off in the dun* 58
A dark form glances quick Thro' her *w* brain, — *The lamps were bright* 28
Worshipper Latest of her *w's*, — *Not to Silence* 7
Worshipt They *w* Freedom for her sake; — *They wrought, etc.* 5
Worth were *w* Our living out? — *Gone into darkness* 7
mould you all awry and mar your *w*; — *Old ghosts* 11
I know a little of her *w*, — *Well, as to Fame* 3
Wove *w* Inextricable brickwork maze in maze? — *What rustles* 7
Wreath drives Thick *w's* of cloudy dew. — *Far off in the dun* 24
Wreath'd *w* with green bays were the gorgeous lamps, — " 115
Writ high birth Had *w* nobility upon my brow. — *Hear you the sound* 64
Write none can truly *w* his single day, And none can *w* it for him upon earth. — *Old ghosts* 13
Writhe the damn'd that *w* Upon their beds of flame, — *Half after midnight!* 10
Wrong some sad tale of *w*, and do the *w* He wept for, till the very *w* itself Had found him out. — *A surface man* 6
Wrought (*See also* **Passion-wrought**) *W* with his hand and his head, — *Bold Havelock* 10
They *w* a work which Time reverses, — *They wrought, etc.* 1
Wrung Piercing the *w* ears of the damn'd that writhe Upon their beds of flame, — *Half after midnight!* 10

X

Xaraguay cocoa-shadow'd coves Of sunbright *X*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 9
cedar-wooded paradise Of still *X*: — " 21
Maizebread and the yuccaroot Of sweet *X*: — " 45
Than the men of *X*, — " 57
No more in *X* Wander'd happy Anacaona, — " 69

Y

Year I think The *y*, that comes, r[illegible] come with shame, — *I, loving Freedom* 6
Of sacred Nile, a thousand *y's* ago!— — *Here, I that stood* 2
The low voice of the glad New *Y* — *Remember you* 11
His fame is equal to his *y's*: — *That is his portrait* 42
For ever into coming *y's*; — *They wrought, etc.* 4
Yellow With *y* groundsel grown! — *Along this glimmering* 6
But his face was a *y* gray. — *Far off in the dun* 52
by fits the lady ash With twinkling finger sweeps her *y* keys. — *Townsmen, etc.* 10
Yield *Y's* to the victor. — *Faded ev'ry violet* 4
Rosebud, open, *y* Thy fragrant soul.' — *The night, etc.* 5
Yoked *Y* the skeleton horses to. — *Far off in the dun* 60
Yon Behind *y* hill the trumpets blow, — *Youth, lapsing ii* 11
Yonder We quarrel here at home, and they plot against us *y*, — *They say, etc.* 8
The despots over *y*, let 'em do whate'er they please! — " 16
And I must traverse *y* plain: — *Youth, lapsing i* 54
Young The whisper'd love of the fair *y* wives; — *Far off in the dun* 67
Townsmen, or of the hamlet, *y* or old, — *Townsmen, etc.* 1
And your three *y* things at play, — *Vicar of this* 13
Y is the grief I entertain, — *Young is the grief* 1
And ever *y* the face that dwells With reason — " 8
Youth (**adolescence**) Nor Sorrow beauteous in her *y*, — *Are those the far-famed* 7
I see the world's renewed *y* A long day's dawn, — *O God, make this age* 6
Y, lapsing thro' fair solitudes, — *Youth, lapsing i* 1
Youth (**young man**) Around him *y's* were gather'd, — *Methought I saw* 4
Youthful and mingled with The woman's *y* pride Of rounded limbs— — *One was the Tishbite* 16
Yuccaroot She gave them the *y*, Maizebread and the *y*, — *A dark Indian maiden* 43

A CONCORDANCE TO THE SUPPRESSED POEMS

OF

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

(1830-1868)

A

Abide So swiftly, that they nowhere would *a*, *Love and Sorrow* 15
in him light and joy and strength *a's*; *Love* 42
We will *a* in the golden vale Of the Lotos-land, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
Absorbed torrent of quick thought *A* me *Timbuctoo* 142
Abstraction The still serene *a*; *The Mystic* 5
Abyss The blossoming *a's* of your hills? *Timbuctoo* 44
showering circular *a* Of radiance. " 173
Accent In *a's* of majestic melody, " 192
Accident All on-set of capricious *A*, " 26
Accurate I know not if I shape These things with *a* similitude " 134
Aching We beat upon our *a* hearts with rage; *Love* 18
Acorn on an oaken sprout A goodly *a* grew; But winds from heaven shook the *a* out, *Lost Hope* 6
Acropolis retir'd At midnight, in the lone *A*. *Timbuctoo* 32
Act (s) Yours are the public *a's* of public men, *Sugg. by Reading* 21
Act (verb) she did *a* the step-dame to mine eyes, *Lover's Tale* i 664
Adage widow'd, like the cur In the child's *a*? " 770
Adore all men *a* thee; Heaven crieth after thee; *Love* 25
Afresh And being there they did break forth *a* *Lover's Tale* i 731
Afric whose rapid interval Parts *A* from green Europe, *Timbuctoo* 3
cried 'Wide *A*, doth thy Sun Lighten, " 58
Again And yet *a*, *a* and evermore, *The Mystic* 19
Should war's mad blast *a* be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
Age and old *a* Is but to know thee: *Love* 15
for your manner sorts Not with this *a*, *Cambridge* 11
Agglomerated *A* swiftness, I had lived *Lover's Tale* i 495
Aggression Nor seek to bridle His vile *a's*, *Britons, guard* 53
Agony Wake on, my soul, nor crouch to *a*: *Though night* 5
serpent in his *agonies* Awestricken Indians; *Love* 30
in mine *a*, Did I make bare of all *Lover's Tale* ii 50
Ailment whom woful *a's* Of unavailing tears " i 818
Air ev'n as flame draws *a*; *Timbuctoo* 18
As *a* is th' life of flame: " 20
Blown round with happy *a's* of odorous winds? " 46
The indistinctest atom in deep *a*, " 100
Pure without heat, into a larger *a* Upburning, *The Mystic* 44
And as light as *a*; *The Grasshopper* 25
globefilled arch that, cleaving *a*, *Chorus* 25
Filled with a finer *a*: *D. of F. Women* 8
happy *a* shall woo The wither'd leaf *Lover's Tale* i 621
nor breathe What *a's* he pleased! " 693
Airily Keen-eyed Sisters, singing *a* *Hesperides, Song* i 25
Airy Vaulting on thine *a* feet. *The Grasshopper* 10
Airy-fashioned There be some hearts so *a-f*, *Lover's Tale* i 848
Alarm Weariness and wild *a*, *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Albion New-risen o'er awakened *A*— *Cambridge* 7
Alchemy And dross to gold with glorious *a*, *Though night* 7
All Shadows to which, despite *a* shocks of Change, *Timbuctoo* 25
And circled with the glory of living light And alternations of *a* hues, " 76
Man is the measure of *a* truth Unto himself. *el 'péorrei* 3
A things are not told to *a*, *Hesperides, Song* iii 12
and ceasing from A contemplation of *a* forms, *Lover's Tale* i 67
The centre of *a* splendours, *a* unworthy Of such a shrine— " 69
And *a* the quaint old scraps of ancient crones, " 288
And throwing by *a* consciousness of self, " 787
Yet hands *a* round! *Hands all Round* 21
Alley Thro' yonder poplar *a* Below, *Check every outflash* 4
Allied God keep their lands *a*, *God bless our Prince* 2
Almeida Weep not, *A*, that I said to thee *Love and Sorrow* 3
A, if my heart were substanceless, " 13
Aloft and *a* Winnow the purple, bearing *Timbuctoo* 153
a Upon his renown'd Eminence bore globes " 170
Alone why muse you here *a* Upon the Mountain, " 77
A she is there: *I' the glooming light* 8
Ever *a* She maketh her moan: " 16
To fight thy mother here *a*, *Hands all Round* 43
All *a* she sits and hears Echoes *Home they brought him* 3
Altarthrone Offered to Gods upon an *a*; *To* —— 7
Altercating Alas, Church writers, *a* tribes— *Sugg. by Reading* 73
Alternate Dappled with hollow and *a* rise Of interpenetrated arc, *Timbuctoo* 130
Alternation And *a's* of all hues, he stood. " 76
Amiss For my doubts and fears were all *a*, *The Ringlet* 19
Anakim Piled by the strong and sunborn *A* *A fragment* 20
Anarchy To shapes of wildest *a*, *Chorus* 4
Ancient *A* dream as frail as those of *a* Time?' *Timbuctoo* 62
There standeth our *a* enemy; (repeat) *English War Song* 23, 45
Hark! he shouteth—the *a* enemy! " 24
For his *a* heart is drunk with overwatchings night and day, *Hesperides, Song* ii 12
And the *a* secret revealed. " iii 5
In the valley some, and some On the *a* heights divine; *Lotos-Eaters* 17
THEREFORE your halls, your *a* colleges, *Cambridge* 1
Our *a* boast is this—we reverence law. *Sugg. by Reading* 34
And trust an *a* manhood and the cause Of England " 39
And all the quaint old scraps of *a* crones, *Lover's Tale* i 288
Anew Evermore it is born *a*; *Hesperides, Song* i 18
Angel (adj.) *a* mind which look'd from out The starry glowing *Timbuctoo* 88
Angel (s) *A's* have talked with him, and showed him thrones: *The Mystic* 1
Over heaven's parapets the *a's* lean. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
What an *a*! How clothed with beams! *Lover's Tale* i 351
I became to her A tutelary *a* " 388
the *a's*, The watchers at heaven's gate, " 615

Anger must your noble *a* blaze out more — *Blow ye the trumpet* 9
Horrible with the *a* and the beat — *Lover's Tale i* 681
" *i* 565
Angry Flooding its *a* cheek with odorous tears. — *Though night* 8
Annoy Basing thy throne above the world's *a*. — *Burial of Love* 10
Another He hath not *a* dart; — *Skipping-rope* 1
Antelope SURE never yet was *A* Could skip — *Timbuctoo* 114
Anxious Beat like a far wave on my *a* ear. — *The Mystic* 37
Apart *a* In intellect and power and will, — *Burial of Love* 17
Apathy Shall hollow-hearted *a*, The cruellest form — *Every day, etc.* 13
Ape and our mirth *A's* the happy vein, — *Sugg. by Reading* 49
Appeal I honour much, I say, this man's *a*.
Apple THE golden *a*, the golden *a*, the hallowed fruit, — *Hesperides, Song i* 1
Guard the *a* night and day, — " 28
and the golden *a* be stol'n away, — " *ii* 11
If the golden *a* be taken The world — " 21
The golden *a* stol'n away, — " *iii* 4
Make the *a* holy and bright, — " *iv* 10
But the *a* of gold hangs over the sea, — " 23
The golden *a*, the golden *a*, the hallowed fruit, — " 30
Dear room, the *a* of my sight, — *O darling room* 2
April Young fishes, on an *A* morn, — *Rosalind* 21
Green springtide, *A* promise, glad new year — *Lover's Tale i* 277
Arabian from his mother's eyes Flow over the *A* bay, — *A Fragment* 24
Arc alternate rise Of interpenetrated *a*, — *Timbuctoo* 131
Arch With triple *a* of everchanging bows, — " 74
globefilled *a* that, cleaving air, — *Chorus* 25
in and out the woodbine's flowery *a'es* — *Check every outflash* 11
Stays on the flowering *a* of the bough, — *Hesperides, Song iv* 18
Arch'd wheel in wheel, *A* the wan Sapphire. — *Timbuctoo* 111
Archetype To its *A* that waits Clad in light — *Germ of 'Maud'* 31
Arching *A* blue-glossèd necks beneath — *Dualisms* 13
A the willow in his sleep; — *Hesperides, Song iv* 3
Arch-mock This was the very *a-m* And insolence — *Lover's Tale i* 687
Archway All night through *a's* of the bridged pearl — *Though night* 3
Argent wandereth through The *a* streets o' the City, — *Timbuctoo* 231
Pleached with her hair, in mail of *a* light Shot into gold, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
Parted on either side her *a* neck, — *Lover's Tale i* 740
Argosy broad-blown *Argosies* Drave into haven? — *A Fragment* 7
Aright And my eyes read, they read *a*, her heart Was Lionel's: — *Lover's Tale i* 602
Arise *A*, brave Poles, the boldest of the bold; — *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Arm I dare not fold My *a's* about thee— — *Oh, Beauty* 6
Arms Than vanquish all the world in *a*. — *Hands all Round* 28
Arrested love too high to be express'd *A* in its sphere, — *Lover's Tale i* 66
Arrogant It looks too *a* a jest— — *New Timon* 42
Arrow Love is dead; His last *a* sped; — *Burial of Love* 9
Arrowy borne Adown the sloping of an *a* stream, — *Timbuctoo* 144
Art WE know him, out of Shakespeare's *a*, — *New Timon* 1
An artist, Sir, should rest in *a*, — " 21
Strung in the very negligence of *A*, Or in the *a* of Nature, — *Lover's Tale i* 562
Artist An *a*, Sir, should rest in art, — *New Timon* 21
Ashes I lay! White as quench'd *a*, — *Lover's Tale i* 620
Ask I only *a* to sit beside thy feet. — *Oh, Beauty* 3
Assimilated Perchance *a* all our tastes — *Lover's Tale i* 238
Assyrian Some vast *A* doom to burst upon our race. — *Sugg. by Reading* 42
Astonishment full of strange *A* and boundless change. (repeat) — *Chorus* 10, 20, 30
Atalantis Divinest *A*, whom the waves Have buried deep, — *Timbuctoo* 22
Atlantic-Atlantick That ran bloombright into the *Atlantic* blue, — *The Hesperides* 9
O rise, our strong *Atlantic* sons, — *Hands all Round* 49
when the Sun Had fall'n below th' *Atlantick*, — *Timbuctoo* 4
Atmosphere Thou 'oldest, like a golden *a*, — *Love* 5
drew the happy *a* Of my unhappy sighs, — *Lover's Tale i* 673
Atom The indistinctest *a* in deep air, — *Timbuctoo* 100
Attain teach him to *a* By shadowing forth the Unattainable; — " 196
Austrian The Russian whips and *A* rods— — *Hands all Round* 18
Author Refused to look his *a* in the face, — *Lover's Tale i* 697
Autocrat We must not dread in you the nameless *a*. — *Sugg. by Reading* 18
Autumn in red *A* when the winds are wild — *Timbuctoo* 202
The troublous *a's* sallow gloom, — *Chorus* 17
bitter blasts the screaming *a* whirl, — *Though night* 2
Avail Shall not *a* you when the day-beam sports — *Cambridge* 6

Awake He often lying broad *a*, — *The My*
Awakened when the day-beam sports New-risen o'er *a* Albion— — *Camb*
Awakening *See* **Earth-awakening**
Awestricken As on a serpent in his agonies *A* Indians; — *I*
Awful Before the *a* Genius of the place Kneels the pale Priestess in deep faith, — *Timbu*
A with most invariable eyes. — *The My*
Hallowed in *a* chasms of wheeling gloom, — *I*
And in his writhings *a* hues begin To wander down his sable sheeny sides,
A Memnonian countenances calm Looking athwart the burning flats, — *A Fragm*
Five and three (Let it not be preached abroad) make an *a* mystery. — *Hesperides, So*
But grow upon them like *a* glorious vision Of unconceived and *a* happiness, — *Lover's Tal*
Aye Merry England! England for *a*! (repeat) — *English War Song* 11, 22, 33,

B

Balanced and swum with *b* wings To some tall mountain. — *Lover's Tal*
Ball Till your *b's* fly as their true shafts have flown. — *Britons, gu*
Think you hearts are tennis *b's* To play with, — *Rosa*
Balloon As when a man, that sails in a *b*, — *D. of . . W*
Balm Thy locks are dripping *b*; — *Hero to Lea*
Baltic on the *B* shore Boleslas drove the Pomeranian. — *Blow ye the trum*
Banbury '*B* Cross,' 'The Gander' — *Lover's Tal*
Bandbox to take *his* name You *b*. — *New Ti*
Banded Although we fought the *b* world alone, — *Britons, gu*
Banished The true men *b*, — "
Bank (*See also* **Brookbank**) Gray sand *b's* and pale sunsets —dreary wind, — *Mablet*
Banner On the ridge of the hill his *b's* rise; — *English War S*
Barbarian Low-built, mud-walled, *B* settlement, — *Timbuc*
Bare Her shoulders are *b*; — *I' the glooming*
The *b* word KISS hath made my inner soul To tremble — *Oh, Bea*
Bark (of a tree) Creeping under the fragrant *b*, — *Hesperides, So*
Bark (vessel) winedark wave our weary *b* did carry. — *Lotos-E*
Based *See* **Broad-based**
Basing *B* thy throne above the world's annoy. — *Though*
Bathe *B's* the cold hand with tears, — *Timbu*
Come *b* me with thy kisses. — *Hero to Lea*
Bathed I have *b* thee with the pleasant myrrh; — "
Battailing *B* with the glooms of my dark will, — *Lover's Ta*
Battle (s) gather from afar The hosts to *b*: — *Blow ye the tru*
To blow the *b* from their oaken sides. — *Britons, g*
We won old *b's* with our strength, the bow. — "
Battle (verb) Will he dare to *b* with the free? — *English War*
Battled Or loyally disloyal *b* for our rights. — *Sugg. by Rea*
Battlement Illimitable range of *b* On *b*, — *Timbu*
Bay Your flowering Capes and your gold-sanded *b's* from his mother's eyes Flow over the Arabian *b*, — "
Past Thymiaterion, in calmèd *b's*, — *A Frag*
Through vineyards from an island *b*. — *The Hesp*
Bayard The *B* of the meadow. — *Ros*
Bayona In old *B*, nigh the Southern Sea— — *The Grassho*
Beam (*See also* **Day-beam**) What an angel! How clothed with *b's*! — *There are three t*
Bear *b* them upward through the trackless fields — *Lover's T*
There must no man go back to *b* the tale: No man to *b* it—Swear it! We swear it! — *Timbu*
Bearded Her tears are mixed with the *b* dews. — *Britons, g*
Bearing *b* on both sides Double display — *I' the glooming*
As *b* no essential fruits of excellence. — *Timbu*
So *b* on thro' Being limitless The triumph — *Lover's T*
Beast wondrous tones Of man and *b* — "
Beat *B* like a far wave on my anxious ear. — *Timbu*
Thy heart *b's* through thy rosy limbs — *Hero to Le*
the brazen *b* Of their broad vans, — *Shall*
We *b* upon our aching hearts with rage;
B upon his father's shield— — *Home they brou*
heart *b* Twice to the melody of here. — *Lover's*

The Mystic 36
a Albion— *Cambridge* 7
ns; *Love* 31
pale
Timbuctoo 33
The Mystic 24
Love 22
own his sable
" 38
art the
A Fragment 16
Hesperides, Song i 16
Lover's Tale i 798
r *Song* 11, 22, 33, 44, 55
Lover's Tale i 304
n. *Britons, guard* 47
Rosalind 32
D. of . Women 1
Hero t Leander 20
n. *Blow ye the trumpet* 13
Lover's Tale i 286
New Timon 44
Britons, guard 59
" 10
le sunsets
Mablethorpe 7
English War Song 25
Timbuctoo 248
I' the glooming light 10
remble *Oh, Beauty* 12
Hesperides, Song i 23
y. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
Though night 8
Timbuctoo 38
Hero to Leander 12
" 19
Lover's Tale i 782
Blow ye the trumpet 2
Britons, guard 38
" 44
English War Song 46
Sugg. by Reading 36
Timbuctoo 164
b's " 45
b, *A Fragment* 24
The Hesperides 4
Rosalind 29
The Grasshopper 21
There are three things 11
ow
Lover's Tale i 352
Timbuctoo 159
o man
Britons, guard 56
I' the glooming light 11
Timbuctoo 154
Lover's Tale i 385
" 514
Chorus 9
Timbuctoo 114
Hero to Leander 16
Shall the hag 7
Love 18
Home they brought him 9
Lover's Tale i 73

Beaten ringlets, Drooping and *b* with the plaining wind, *Lover's Tale i* 735
Crush'd link on link into the *b* earth, " 859
Beatitude and bound alone Of full *b*. *Timbuctoo* 96
Beauteous And I paint the *b* face Of the maiden, *Germ of 'Maud'* 2
Beautiful Would marvel from so *b* a sight *Pallid thunderstricken* 9
no maids like English maids, So *b* as they be, *National Song* 26
that one so *b* Should have so dull an ear. *The Intuitive* 8
'Tis a *b* And pleasant meditation, *Lover's Tale i* 239
Beauty All powerful in *b* as thou art. *Love and Sorrow* 12
in the pride of *b* issuing A sheeny snake, *Could I outwear* 5
On, *B*, passing *b*! sweetest Sweet! *Oh, Beauty* 1
Became I *b* to her A tutelary angel *Lover's Tale i* 387
Bedridden Sneering *b* in the down of Peace *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Bee I was the hive and Love the *b*, *Love, Pride, etc.* 3
Two *b's* within a chrystal flowerbell rocked *Dualisms* 1
Began The boy *b* to leap and prance, *Home they brought him* 7
Beginning The end of day and *b* of night *Hesperides, Song iv* 9
Behind *B*, In diamond light, unsprung *Timbuctoo* 167
Behold *b* Cathedralled caverns of thick-ribbed gold *Pallid thunderstricken* 6
dimly we *b* thee Athwart the veils of evil *Love* 16
Being But had their *b* in the heart of Man *Timbuctoo* 19
So bearing on thro' *B* limitless *Lover's Tale i* 514
Belgium To take Sardinia, *B*, or the Rhine: *Britons, guard* 50
Believe The hogs who can *b* in nothing great, *Sugg. by Reading* 45
She hardly can *b* that she shall suffer wrong. " 66
Bell Pagods hung with music of sweet *b's*: *Timbuctoo* 234
Belt The burning *b's*, the mighty rings, *Chorus* 23
Thou didst receive that *b* of pines, *Lover's Tale i* 11
Bent That man's the *b* cosmopolite Who loves his native country *b*. *Hands all Round* 3
That man's the *b* Conservative Who lops the mouldered branch away.
We know thee most, we love thee *b*, 7
Betraying waters *B* the close kisses of the wind— 39
Better Far *b*, far *b* he never were born *Timbuctoo* 209
To Europe's *b* health we drink, my friends, *English War Song* 16
b to be free Than vanquish all the world *Hands all Round* 23
For *b* so you fight for public ends; " 27
B wild Mahmoud's war-cry once again! *Sugg. by Reading* 26
Bewept And still *b* my grief. " 83
Bewick where, alack, is *B* To tell the meaning now? *Lover's Tale i* 733
Bicker Like them, you *b* less for truth than forms. *A gate and a field* 5
Billow the *b* will embrace thee with a kiss *Sugg. by Reading* 76
Driven back the *b* of the dreamful dark. *Hero to Leander* 27
Arching the *b* in his sleep; *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Bingen between The hills to *B* have I been, *B* in Darmstadt, *Hesperides, Song iv* 3
Bird The little *b* pipeth 'why! why!' *O darling room* 10
And the great *b* sits on the opposite bough, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 26
Nor the rivers flow, nor the sweet *b's* sing, " 28
watered vallies where the young *b's* sing; *Burial of Love* 29
two *b's* of glancing feather Do woo each other, *Could I outwear* 8
Thy woes are *b's* of passage, transitory: *Dualisms* 8
Birth nothing visible, they say, had *b* In that blest ground *Me my own fate* 2
either gate of life, Both *b* and death; *Timbuctoo* 55
The naked summer's glowing *b*, *The Mystic* 33
Already with the pangs of a new *b* *Chorus* 16
did break forth afresh In a new *b*, *Love* 36
Biscayan Call home your ships across *B* tides, *Lover's Tale i* 732
Bitter for *b* grief Doth hold the other half in sovranty. *Britons, guard* 37
And *b* blasts the screaming autumn whirl, *Love and Sorrow* 1
Bitterness Turn cloud to light, and *b* to joy, *Though Night* 2
Black And the unsounded, undescended depth Of her *b* hollows. 6
B specks amid a waste of dreary sand, *Timbuctoo* 105
And the *b* owl scuds down the mellow twilight, " 247
No western odours wander On the *b* and moaning sea, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
into a larger air Upburning, and an ether of *b* hue, *Hero to Leander* 29
b eyes, and brown and blue; I hold them all most dear; but oh! *b* eyes, *The Mystic* 45
Blackbird 'The Four-and-twenty *B's*' *There are three things* 6
Black-wall'd thro' the *b-w* cliff the rapid brook *Lover's Tale i* 286
Blame (s) You did mingle *b* and praise, " 371
I forgave you all the *b*, *To C. North* 3
" 6

Blame (verb) Ringlet, I count you much to *b*, *The Ringlet* 46
Blast (s) (*See also* **Storm-blast**) bitter *b's* the screaming autumn whirl, *Though Night* 2
Should war's mad *b* again be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
Blast (verb) But fire, to *b* the hopes of men. " 30
What power is yours to *b* a cause or bless! *Sugg. by Reading* 8
Blasthorne With points of *b* hail their heated eyne! *Shall the hag* 11
Blasted fall'n in the woods, or *b* Upon this bough? *Lover's Tale i* 622
Blatant But be not you the *b* traitors of the hearth. *Sugg. by Reading* 24
Blaze (s) *B* within *b*, an unimagin'd depth *Timbuctoo* 108
Blaze (verb) must your noble anger *b* out more *Blow ye the trumpet* 9
Bleat ewes *b* On the solitary steeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Blench'd silent Heavens were *b* with faery light, *Timbuctoo* 5
Bless What power is yours to blast a cause or *b*! *Sugg. by Reading* 8
God *b* our Prince and Bride! *God bless our Prince* 1
Them with all blessings *b*, " 6
God *b* thy marriage-day, God *b* the Queen. 13
Bless'd-Blessed-Blest had birth In that *blest* ground but it was play'd about *Timbuctoo* 56
There are three things beneath the *blest* skies For which I live— *There are three things* 5
Holy and bright, round and full, bright and *blest*, *Hesperides, Song iv* 11
The Pope has *bless'd* him; *Britons, guard* 3
As with one kiss to touch thy *blessed* cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 8
Blessing shall the *b* of the meek be on thee; *Though night* 12
Them with all *b's* bless, *God bless our Prince* 6
he would hold The hand of *b* over Lionel, *Lover's Tale i* 792
Blest *See* **Bless'd**
Blew One rainy night, when every wind *b* loud, *Lover's Tale i* 367
Blind (adj.) (Shame fall 'em they are deaf and *b*) *The Grasshopper* 6
I had lain as still, And *b* and motionless *Lover's Tale i* 619
Blind (verb) Till it dazzle and *b* his eyes. *English War Song* 28
Blinding and beneath Two doors of *b* brilliance, *Timbuctoo* 178
Bliss Oh joy! O *b* of *b's*! *Hero to Leander* 10
Comes the *b* of secret smiles, *Hesperides, Song iii* 11
Blissful With the *b* Lotos-eaters pale *Lotos-Eaters* 25
Blood Why the life goes when the *b* is spilt? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 32
Though hourly pastured on the salient *b*? *Shall the hag* 5
moved around me still With the moving of the *b* *Germ of 'Maud'* 20
For art thou not of British *b*? *Hands all Round* 40
as the milky *b* Of hateful herbs *Lover's Tale i* 820
b, the breath, the feeling and the motion, " 75
Bloom Fanlike and fibred, with intensest *b* *Timbuctoo* 156
Lighting on the golden *b's*? *The Grasshopper* 14
The vocal spring of bursting *b*, *Chorus* 15
words were like a coronal of wild *b's* *Lover's Tale i* 561
rare pity had stolen The living *b* " 726
Bloombright That ran *b* into the Atlantic blue, *The Hesperides* 9
Bloomèd (adj.) All in the *b* May. (repeat) *The Intuitive* 3, 12, 21, 30
Bloom'd (verb) from that Heaven in whose light I *b* *Lover's Tale i* 624
Bloometh From an old garden where no flower *b*, *Me my own fate* 7
Blosmwhite Both in *b* silk are frocked: *Dualisms* 16
Blosmy They from the *b* I were Call to the fleeting year, *The Intuitive* 4
Blossom (adj.) starr'd at slender intervals With *b* tufts of purest white; *Lover's Tale i* 400
Blossom (s) For the *b* unto three-fold music bloweth; *Hesperides, Song i* 17
The *b* and the fragrance. *Lover's Tale i* 626
Blossoming The *b* abysses of your hills? *Timbuctoo* 14
Blot Nor *b* with floating shades the solar light. *Shall the hag* 14
Blow (s) some you strike can scarce return the *b*; *Sugg. by Reading* 27
Blow (verb) *b* back Their wild cries down their cavern-throats, *Shall the hag* 9
B ye the trumpet, gather from afar *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
organ-pipes that *b* Melodious thunders *Cambridge* 8
To *b* the battle from their oaken sides. *Britons, guard* 38
Bloweth the wind which *b* cold or heat *Shall the hag* 6
For the blossom unto three-fold music *b*; *Hesperides, Song i* 17
Blowing And winds were roaring and *b*; *1865-1866* 3
Old Year roaring and *b* And New Year *b* and roaring. " 12
Blown (*See also*) **Broad-blown**) *B* round with happy airs of odorous winds? *Timbuctoo* 46
Changed into fire, and *b* about with sighs. *To* —— 9
B seaward from the shore; *The Hesperides* 8
early seasmell *b* Through vineyards *Rosalind* 28
Should war's mad blast again be *b*, *Hands all Round* 41

Blue (adj.) The ocean with the morrow light Will be both *b* and calm; — *Hero to Leander* 26
all the day heaven gathers back her tears Into her own *b* eyes so clear and deep, — *Tears of Heaven* 7
black eyes, and brown and *b*; I hold them all most dear; — *There are three things* 6
That ran bloombright into the Atlantic *b*, — *The Hesperides* 9
Stream from beneath him in the broad *b* noon, — *D. of F. Women* 3
Blue (s) chasms of deep, deep *b* Slumber'd unfathomable, — *Timbuctoo* 7
With eyes dropt downward through the *b* serene, — *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
Blue-glossed Arching *b-g* necks beneath — *Dualism* 13
Blue-green Through yonder poplar alley Below, the *b-g* river windeth slowly; — *Check every outflash* 5
Blush'd Ringlet, She *b* a rosy red, — *The Ringlet* 36
Boast Our ancient *b* is this—we reverence law. — *Sugg. by Reading* 34
Boat And sailing on Pactolus in a *b*, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 3
Body and yet Remaining from the *b*, — *The Mystic* 37
You cannot let a *b* be: — *New Timon* 30
Crept like the drains of a marsh thro' all my *b*; — *Lover's Tale* ii 56
Unto the growth of *b* and of mind; — " 74
Bold no men like Englishmen, So tall and *b* as they be. — *National Song* 8
nothing seems to me so wild and *b*, — *Oh, Beauty* 7
Caucasus is *b* and strong. — *Hesperides, Song* iii 7
B, subtle, careless Rosalind, — *Rosalind* 2
Arise, brave Poles, the boldest of the *b*; — *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Bolder child in our cradles is *b* than he; — *English War Song* 35
Boldest Arise, brave Poles, the *b* of the bold; — *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Bole gnarled *b* of the charmed tree, — *Hes[illegible] Song* iv 29
Bolesias on the Baltic shore *B* drove the Pomeranian. — *Blo[illegible]umpet* 14
Bond Thy spirit fetter'd with the *b* of clay: — *Timbuctoo* 83
Bone they plunge their doubts among old rags and *b's*. — *Sugg. by Reading* 72
dead skin withering on the fretted *b*, — *Lover's Tale* i 678
Boot A dapper *b*—a little hand— — *New Timon* 35
Bore *b* globes Of wheeling suns, or stars, — *Timbuctoo* 171
waves, which *b* The reflex of my City — " 238
b downward with the wave. — *Lover's Tale* i 375
Born (*See also* **Sunborn**) We laugh, we cry, we are *b*, we die, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
Through whose dim brain the winged dreams are *b*, — *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
Far better, far better he never were *b* — *English War Song* 16
Evermore it is *b* anew; — *Hesperides, Song* i 18
Borne (*See also* **Blasthorne**) *b* Adown the sloping of an arrowy stream, — *Timbuctoo* 143
Through dark and bright Winged hours are *b*; — *Every day, etc.* 4
b abroad By the loud winds, — *Love* 8
Bosom My heart is warmer surely than the *b* of the main. — *Hero to Leander* 9
each rose Doth faint upon the *b* — *Lover's Tale* i 564
Both So that with hasty motion I did veil My vision with *b* hands, — *Timbuctoo* 69
bearing on *b* sides Double display of starlit wings — " 154
Yet on *b* sides at once thou canst not shine: — *Love and Sorrow* 7
Bottom Creep down into the *b* of the flower. — *Lover's Tale* i 560
Bough great bird sits on the opposite *b*, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
Stays on the flowering arch of the *b*, — *Hesperides, Song* iv 18
And a titmarsh in the *b*. — *A gate and a field* 4
fall'n in the woods, or blasted Upon this *b*? — *Lover's Tale* i 623
Bought ruthless host is *b* with plunder'd gold, — *Britons, guard* 7
hosts to battle: be not *b* and sold. — *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
She that gave you 's *b* and sold, — *The Ringlet* 33
Bound (s) The herald lightning's starry *b*, — *Chorus* 14
verge and *b* alone Of full beatitude. — *Timbuctoo* 95
Bound (verb) spirit With supernatural excitation *b* Within me, — " 91
Carol clearly, *b* along. (repeat) — *The Grasshopper* 4, 30
Bound (past of Bind) With a silken cord I *b* it. — *Anacreontics* 8
Bound (part.) sisters three, *B* about the golden tree. — *Hesperides, Song* ii 25
B about All round about The gnarled bole — " iv 27
Half buraten from the shroud, in cere cloth *b*, — *Lover's Tale* i 677
Bounding The fierceness of the *b* element? — *Timbuctoo* 148
Boundless Through length of porch and lake and *b* hall, — " 180
Astonishment and *b* change. (repeat) — *Chorus* 10, 20, 30
Bow With triple arch of everchanging *b's*, — *Timbuctoo* 74
His *b* unstrung With the tears he hath shed, — *Burial of Love* 5
We won old battles with our strength, the *b*. — *Britons, guard* 44
Bow'd As towards the gracious light I *b*, — *What time I wasted* 4
lithe limbs *b* as with a heavy weight — *Lover's Tale* i 126

Bower the light of vernal *b's*, — *Could I*
Bowing *B* the seeded summerflowers. — *The Gras*
Bowman Now practise, yeomen, Like those *bowmen*, — *Britons,*
Boy Who killed the girls and thrill'd the *b's* — *New*
The *b* began to leap and prance, — *Home they brou*
Let them so love that men and *b's* may say, — *Lover's*
Brain hurried through The riv'n rapt *b*: — *Tim*
my human *b* Stagger'd beneath the vision, — *To a Lad*
Through whose dim *b* the winged dreams are born, — *Oh,*
b could keep afloat The subtle spirit. — *Germ of*
And a juggle of the *b*. — *Lover's*
On those first-moved fibres of the *b*.
They flash across the darkness of my *b*,
All unawares, into the poet's *b*;
Bramble matted *b* and the shining gloss Of ivy-leaves, — *Pallid thunder*
Branching And *b* silvers of the central globe,
Brassy between whose limbs Of *b* vastness broad-blown Argosies Drave into haven? — *A F*
Brave Arise, *b* Poles, the boldest of the bold; — *Blow ye the*
Brawn Would shatter and o'erbear the *b* heat Of their broad vans, — *Shel*
Bread He shall eat the *b* of common scorn; — *English We*
Breadth With moral *b* of temperament. — *New*
Break spheres Which *b* upon each other, — *Tim*
world will not change, and her heart will not *b*. — *I' the gloom*
deep salt wave *b's* in above — *Hero to*
B through your iron shackles—fling them far. — *Blow ye the*
summer winds *b* their soft sleep with sighs, — *Lover's*
they did *b* forth afresh In a new birth, — "
Breast Zone of flashing gold beneath His *b*, — *Ti*
Breath lips so cruel dumb Should have so sweet a *b*! — *The*
redolent *b* Of this warm seawind ripeneth, — *Hesperides*
Which waste with the *b* that made 'em. — *Lover's*
blood, the *b*, the feeling and the motion, — "
Breath-Breathe Before the face of God didst *breath* and move, — *A F*
Breathe on thy winged throne, and it shall move — *Lover's*
Breathes low into the charmed ears of morn
nor *breathe* What airs he pleased!
Breathed the new year warm *b* on the earth, — *An*
With roses musky *b*, — *Lover's*
Intense delight and rapture that I *b*,
for which I lived and *b*:
Breathing And the low west wind, *b* afar, — *Hesperide*
Brere They from the bloomy *b* Call — *The*
Brethren (*See also* **Brother**) Over their crowned *b* On and Off? — *A F*
Bride I can shadow forth my *b* — *Germ o*
God bless our Prince and *B*! — *God bless o*
Bridge Your *b's* and your busted libraries, — *Lover's*
With shouts from off the *b*,
Upon the tremulous *b*, that from beneath
Bridged All night through archways of the *b* pearl — *Tho*
Bridle Nor seek to *b* His vile aggressions, — *Briton*
Brief Could I outwear my present state of woe With one *b* winter, — *Could*
Bright (*See also* **Bloombright**) The *b* descent Of a young Seraph! — *T*
Through dark and *b* Winged hours are borne; — *Ever*
There is no *b* form Doth not cast a shade—
Thine is the *b* side of my heart, and thine My heart's day, — *Love a*
I am so dark, alas! and thou so *b*, — *Me my*
Make the apple holy and *b*, Holy and *b*, round and full, *b* and blest, — *Hesperides*
No little room so warm and *b* Wherein to read, — *O da*
Not any room so warm and *b*, Wherein to read,
Brightness hearts of all on Earth Toward their *b*, — *T*
it was wonderful With its exceeding *b*,
Brilliance beneath Two doors of blinding *b*,
Brilliant soon yon *b* towers Shall darken with the waving of her wand; — *Hero t*
Brine roaring *b* Will rend thy golden tresses; — *Lo*
melancholy home At the limit of the *b*, — *Hesperid*
Bring Hoarded wisdom *b's* delight. — *N*
And careless what this hour may *b*, — *Every*
Bringeth Laughter *b* tears:

Briny Crocodiles in *b* creeks Sleep and stir not: all is mute. — *Hesperides, Song* i 8
British For art thou not of *B* blood? — *Hands all Round* 40
shall see The *B* Goddess, — *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Briton Rise, *B's*, rise, if manhood be not dead; — *Britons, guard* 1
B's, guard your own. (repeat) — *Britons, guard* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
free speech that makes a *B* known. — " 29
Broad He often lying *b* awake, and yet Remaining from the body, — *The Mystic* 36
Would shatter and o'erbear the brazen heat Of their *b* vans, — *Shall the hag* 8
Stream from beneath him in the *b* blue noon, — *D. of F. Women* 3
Broad-based Pyramids *B-b* amid the fleeting sands, — *A Fragment* 10
Broad-blown *b-b* Argosies Drave into haven? — " 7
Broadsides But let thy *b* roar with ours. — *Hands all Round* 44
Broke note Hath melted in the silence that it *b*. — *Oh, Beauty* 14
That, strongly loathing, greatly *b*. — *New Timon* 4
Broken *B* by the highland-steep, — *Hesperides, Song* iv 5
A child with a *b* slate, — *A gate and a field* 3
Brood (s) Hateful with hanging cheeks, a withered *b*, — *Shall the hag* 4
Brood (verb) *b* above The silence of all hearts, — *Love* 13
Brooding placid Sphinxes *b* o'er the Nile? — *A Fragment* 14
Brook (s) rapid *b* Shot down his inner thunders, — *Lover's Tale* i 371
Brook (verb) thou wilt not *b* eclipse; — *Love* 11
Brookbank By a mossed *b* on a stone — *O sad no more!* 3
Brother (*See also* **Brethren**) The bulrush nods unto his *b* — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 10
Joy is sorrow's *b*; — *Every day, etc.* 24
Brought How they *b* him slain with spears. — *Home they brought him* 1
They *b* him home at even-fall; — *Timbuctoo* 73
Brow compass'd round about his *b* With — *Hero to Leander* 13
My eyelids and my *b*. — *The Mystic* 27
beneath Severe and youthful *b's*, — *Tears of Heaven* 9
Smiles on the earth's worn *b* to win her if she may. — *Love* 43
from his *b's* a crown of living light — *The linnwhite* 19
Fair year, with *b's* of royal love — *A Fragment* 3
A perfect Idol, with profulgent *b's* — *Germ of 'Maud'* 22
Let it pass, the dreary *b*, — *Lover's Tale* i 676
rather had some loathly ghastful *b*,
Brown black eyes, and *b* and blue; I hold them all most dear; — *There are three things* 6
Brummel pardon little would-be Popes And *B's*, — *New Timon* 20
Brush That *b* thee with their silken tresses? — *The Grasshopper* 39
Did *b* my forehead in their to-and-fro: — *Lover's Tale* i 736
Bulketh *b* up Huge mounds whereby to stay — *Timbuctoo* 14
Built (*See also* **Low-built**) Why a church is with a steeple *b*; — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 34
b above With matted bramble — *Lover's Tale* i 372
Bulrush The *b* nods unto his brother — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 10
Buoyancy felt Unutterable *b* and strength — *Timbuctoo* 158
Buried (*See also* **Low-buried**) whom the waves Have *b* deep, — " 23
recalls the dewy prime Of youth and *b* time? — *Who can say* 7
Burn wings which *b* Fanlike and fibred, — *Timbuctoo* 155
B, you glossy heretic, *b*, *B*, *b*. — *The Ringlet* 53
Burning The *b* belts, the mighty rings, — *Chorus* 23
Awful Memnonian countenances calm Looking athwart the *b* flats, — *A Fragment* 17
Burnish'd Stood out a pillar'd front of *b* gold Interminably high, — *Timbuctoo* 175
Burst Some vast Assyrian doom to *b* upon our race. — *Sugg. by Reading* 42
Bursten *See* **Half-bursten**
Bursting The vocal spring of *b* bloom, — *Chorus* 15
[illegible] needs must sell the *b* of their wills — *Sugg. by Reading* 69
Bury *B* him in the cold, cold heart— — *Burial of Love* 12
Busied Your bridges and your *b* libraries, — *Cambridge* 3
Busy And notes of *b* life in distant worlds — *Timbuctoo* 113
With her to whom all outward fairest things Were by the *b* mind referr'd, — *Lover's Tale* i 384
Buss Both alike, they *b* together, — *Dualisms* 3

C

Call *C's* to him by the fountain to uprise. — *Love* 35
C to the fleeting year, — *The linnwhite* 5
Fair year, fair year, thy children *c*, — " 10
Call (*continued*) Wandering waters unto wandering waters *c*; — *Hesperides, Song iii* 8
springtime *c's* To the flooding waters cool, — *Rosalind* 19
I can *c* it to my side, — *Germ of 'Maud'* 16
'They *c* this man as good *as me*.' — *New Timon* 32
This man is France, the man they *c* her choice. — *Britons, guard* 20
C home your ships across Biscayan tides, — " 37
I *c* on you To make opinion warlike, — *Sugg. by Reading* 86
Call'd hill of woe, so *c* Because the legend ran that, — *Lover's Tale* i 365
Calm (adj.) light Will be both blue and *c*; — *Hero to Leander* 36
Where in a creeping cove the wave unshocked Lay's itself *c* and wide,
Awful Memnonian countenances *c* Looking athwart the burning flats, — *Dualisms* 7
Calm (s) level *c* Is ridg'd with restless — *A Fragment* 16
And muse midway with philosophic *c* — *Timbuctoo* 124
Golden *c* and storm Mingle day by day. — " 146
One mighty countenance of perfect *c*, — *Every day, etc.* 7
There is no rest, no *c*, no pause, — *The Mystic* 23
In a stripe of grassgreen *c*, — *of 'flowers'* 9
Poor soul! behold her, what decorous *c*! — *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Calmed Past Thymaterion, in *c* bays, — *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Calpe and I Was left alone on *C*, — *The Hesperides* 4
Came night *C* down upon my eyelids, — *Timbuctoo* 252
Pride *c* beneath and held a light. — " 187
C voices, like the voices in a dream, — *Love, Pride, etc.* 6
When I learnt from whom it *c*, — *The Hesperides* 12
About sunset We *c* unto the hill of woe. — *To C. North* 5
Camel Seen by the high-necked *c* on the verge — *Lover's Tale* i 365
Camilla Did I love *C*? — *A Fragment* 18
he would make his wedded wife, *C*! — *Lover's Tale* i 770
And as for me, *C*, as for me, — " 794
Canker I feel the thousand *c's* of our State, — " 805
Canopy Imperial height Of *C* o'ercanopied. — *Sugg. by Reading* 43
Cap-a-pie Armed *c-a-p*, Full fair to see; — *Timbuctoo* 166
Cape Your flowering *C's* and your gold-sanded bays — *The Grasshopper* 14
Capricious All on-set of *c* Accident, — *Timbuctoo* 45
Captain who are to you As *c* is to subaltern. — " 26
Captive Rome's dearest daughter now is *c* France, — *New Timon* 16
Careless And *c* what this hour may bring, — *Britons, guard* 31
Bold, subtle, *c* Rosalind, — *New Timon* 18
Caress'd The Church *c* him; — *Rosalind* 2
Carol *C* clearly, bound along. (repeat) — *Britons, guard* 4
Clap thy shielded sides and *c*, *C* clearly, chirrup sweet — *The Grasshopper* 4, 30
Carolling Do woo each other, *c* together. — " 11
Carry To *c* through the world those waves, — *Dualisms* 9
Go—*c* him to his dark deathbed; — *Timbuctoo* 238
winedark wave our weary bark did *c*. — *Burial of Love* 11
Carved Wax-lighted chapels and rich *c* screens, — *Lotos-Eaters* 9
Casket such a costly *c* in the grasp Of memory? — *Cambridge* 4
Cast There is no bright form Doth not *c* a shade— — *Lover's Tale* i 101
You *c* to ground the hope which once — *Every day, etc.* 10
Cathedralled *C* caverns of thick-ribbed gold — *Lost Hope* 1
Caucasus *C* is bold and strong. — *Pallid thunderstricken* 7
Cause The *c* is nowhere found in rhyme. — *Hesperides, Song iii* 7
God the tyrant's *c* confound! (repeat) — *Who can say* 8
What power is yours to blast a *c* or bless! — *Hands all Round* 22, 34, 46, 58
And trust an ancient manhood and the *c* — *Sugg. by Reading* 8
Cavalier A gallant *c Sans peur et sans reproche*, — " 39
Cave But Hatred in a gold *c* sits below, — *The Grasshopper* 18
Cavern Cathedralled *c's* of thick-ribbed gold — *Pallid thunderstricken* 11
Caverthroats blow back Their wild cries down their *c*, — " 7
Ceasing *c* from All contemplation of all forms, — *Shall the hag* 10
Cedarn Where are your moonlight halls, your *c* glooms, — *Lover's Tale* i 66
Cedarshade and zonal below with *c*, — *Timbuctoo* 43
Cell Sweet Love was withered in his *c*; — *The Hesperides* 11
Thronging the *c's* of the diseased mind, — *Love, Pride, etc.* 8
Center'd and thou wert then A *c* glory-circled Memory — *Shall the hag* 3
Central And branching silvers of the *c* globe, — *Timbuctoo* 21
winds, though they uprend the sea, Even from his *c* deeps. — *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
Centre he in the *c* fixed, Saw far on each side — *Love* 10
Each sun which from the *c* flings Grand music — *The Mystic* 33
The *c* of the splendours, all unworthy — *Chorus* 21
unhappy spirits Imprison'd in her *c*, — *Lover's Tale* i 69
Cere Half-bursten from the shroud, in *c* cloth bound, — " 614
" 677

Cerement spiced *c's* in old grots Rock-hewn — *A Fragment* 30
Chain rive links, a golden *c*, are we, — *Hesperides, Song ii* 23
Five links, a golden *c*, are we, — " *iv* 24
Chance Jesuit laughs, and reckoning on his *c*, — *Britons, guard* 32
Change (s) Shadows to which, despite all shocks of *C*, — *Timbuctoo* 25
All is *c*, woe or weal; — *Every day, etc.* 23
woes of many a fiery *c* Had purified, — *The Mystic* 9
full of strange Astonishment and boundless *c*. (repeat) — *Chorus* 10, 20, 30
All truth is *c*: — *ol 'piorrer* 4
Glory in glory, without sense of *c*. — *Lover's Tale i* 516
Upirawn in expectation of her *c*— — " 597
Change (verb) Her light shall into darkness *c*; — *Burial of Love* 27
world will not *c*, and her heart will not break. — *I' the glooming light* 22
by a spell Did *c* them into gall; — *Love, Pride, etc.* 10
Kingdoms lapse, and climates *c*, and races die; — *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
Why *c* the titles of your streets? — *Hands all Round* 31
This cannot *c*, nor yet can I.' — *The Ringlet* 12
If this can *c*, why so can I.' (repeat) — " 24, 42
as tho' a red rose Should *c* into a white one — *Lover's Tale i* 727
Changed How *c* from this fair City!' — *Timbuctoo* 249
C into fire, and blown about with sighs. — *To* —— 9
Changeful Yet endure unscathed Of *c* cycles the great Pyramids — *A Fragment* 9
Changing *See* **Everchanging**
Channel Thro' the *c* windeth far — *Germ of 'Maud'* 29
Chapel Wax-lighted *c's* and rich carved screens, — *Cambridge* 4
Chaplet mine wove *c's* of the self-same flower, — *Lover's Tale i* 333
Character'd I feel Exception to be *c* in fire. — *Sugg. by Reading* 52
Charge *c* to the fight: *C*! *c* to the fight! — *English War Song* 47
Charged I straightly would commend the tears to creep From my *c* lids; — *Could I outwear* 11
Charm Whom martial progress only *c's*? — *Hands all Round* 26
To *c* a lower sphere of fulminating fools. — *Sugg. by Reading* 30
Charmed Breathes low into the *c* ears of morn — *A Fragment* 25
Standing about the *c* root. — *Hesperides, Song i* 4
All round about The gnarlèd bole of the *c* tree, — " *iv* 29
Standing about the *c* root, — " *iv* 34
Chasm *c's* of deep, deep blue Slumber'd unfathomable, — *Timbuctoo* 7
Hallowed in awful *c's* of wheeling gloom, — *Love* 22
to link The earthquake-shattered *c*, — *Lover's Tale i* 408
Chaste English wives, So fair and *c* as they be. — *National Song* 22
Chastened Had purified, and *c*, and made free. — *The Mystic* 10
Chastise To raise the people and *c* the times — *Sugg. by Reading* 5
Chaunt And *c's* 'how? how?' the whole of the night. — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 31
Check *C* every outflash, every ruder sally — *Check every outflash* 1
Cheek Hateful with hanging *c's*, a withered brood, — *Shall the hag* 4
As with one kiss to touch thy blessèd *c*. — *Oh, Beauty,* 8
old mark of rouge upon your *c's*. — *New Timon* 38
Flooding its angry *c* with odorous tears. — *Lover's Tale i* 565
Chiefest But this *c*, Next to her presence — " 421
Child (*See also* **Children**) 'O *c* of man, why muse you here alone — *Timbuctoo* 77
C of Man, See'st thou yon river, — " 228
The echo, feeble *c* of sound, — *Chorus* 12
SHALL the hag Evil die with the *c* of Good, — *Shall the hag* 1
The *c* in our cradles is bolder than he; — *English War Song* 35
A *c* with a broken slate, — *A gate and a field* 3
How often, when a *c* I lay reclined, — *Mablethorpe* 1
A woful man had thrust his wife and *c* — *Lover's Tale i* 368
Misery, like a fretful, wayward *c*, — " 696
widow'd, like the cur In the *c's* adage? — " 770
Children (*See also* **Child**) Two *c* lovelier than love, adown the lea — *Dualisms* 14
Fair year, fair year, thy *c* call, — *The linlwhite* 10
words of little *c* preach Against you,— — *Cambridge* 12
Chilling Then never *c* touch of Time Will turn it silver-gray; — *The Ringlet* 5
Now never *c* touch of Time Can turn thee silver-gray; — " 15
One very dark and *c* night Pride came beneath and held a light. — *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
Chimeth In the ear, from far and near, *C* musically clear. — *Rosalind* 8
Chimney-pot And a house with a *c-p*? — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 35
Chink'd brain, Now wan'd and *c* with years— — *Lover's Tale i* 131
Chirrup Carol clearly, *c* sweet — *The Grasshopper* 12
Choice This man is France, the man they call her *c*. — *Britons, guard* 20
Choir murmurous planets' rolling *c*, — *Chorus* 24
Chose Could he not walk what paths he *c*, — *Lover's Tale i* 692
Christ With decent dippings at the name of *C*! — *Sugg. by Reading* 64
C cried; Woe, woe, to Pharisees and Scribes! — " 75
Christian *See* **Un-Christian**
Christopher late review my lays, Crusty *C*; — *To C. North* 2
mingle blame and praise, Rusty *C*. — " 4
forgave you all the blame, Musty *C*; — " 7
could *not* forgive the praise, Fusty *C*. — " 9
Chrysolite Her obelisks of rangèd *C*, — *Timbuctoo* 235
Chrystal I saw A wilderness of spires, and *c* pile Of rampart upon rampart, — " 162
Two bees within a *c* flowerbell rocked — *Dualisms* 1
Church (adj.) Alas, *C* writers, altercating tribes— — *Sugg. by Reading* 73
Church (s) Why a [illegible] with a steeple built; — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 34
The *C* caress'd him; — *Britons, guard* 4
The Court, the *C*, the Parliament, the crowd. — *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Alas, our *C*! alas, her growing ills, — " 67
The vessel and your *C* may sink in storms. — " 74
Circle Ye were yet within The narrower *c*; — *The Mystic* 42
Circled (*See also* **Golden-circled**) *c* with the glory of living light — *Timbuctoo* 75
Thy spirit, *c* with a living glory, — *Me my own fate* 3
Circling *c* round their emerald cones In coronals — *Timbuctoo* 52
Circular showering *c* abyss Of radiance. — " 173
Circumference With such a vast *c* of thought, — " 93
Circumfus'd Fill'd with Divine effulgence, *c*, — " 50
Circumstance Of wayward vary coloured *c*, — *The Mystic* 12
City some great *C* where the walls Shake, — *Timbuctoo* 28
thy hills enfold a *C* as fair As those — " 59
Moon's white *cities*, and the opal width — " 101
windeth through The argent streets o' the *C*, — " 231
reflex of my *C* in their depths. Oh *C*! — " 239
How chang'd from this fair *C*!' — " 249
Her frantic *c's* flashing heats But fire, — *Hands all Round* 29
Civic Severe and quick to feel a *c* sin, — *Sugg. by Reading* 4
To soothe a *c* wound or keep it raw, — " 32
Clad *C* in light by golden gates, *C* in light the Spirit waits — *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
Claim And wave a little of his *c*; — *New Timon* 22
Clan Than when from Sobieski, *c* by *c*, — *Blow ye the trumpet* 10
Clap *C* thy shielded sides and carol, — *The Grasshopper* 11
Let them *c* together, foam and fall. — *Hesperides, Song iii* 9
Nathless she ever *c's* the marble knees, — *Timbuctoo* 37
Clay Thy spirit fetter'd with the bond of *c*: — " 83
Clear and the stars Were flooded over with *c* glory and pale. — " 9
Flowing between the *c* and polish'd stems, — " 51
The *c* Galaxy Shorn of its hoary lustre, wonderful, — " 105
Most pale and *c* and lovely distances. — *The Mystic* 35
all the day heaven gathers back her tears Into her own blue eyes so *c* and deep, — *Tears of Heaven* 7
THE linlwhite and the throstlecock Have voices sweet and *c*; — *The linlwhite* 2
C melody flattering the crisped Nile By columned Thebes. — *A Fragment* 26
Clearest Unroof the shrines of *c* vision, — *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
Clearness my present mind With its past *c*, — *Timbuctoo* 14
Cleave scorn of the many shall *c* To the man — *English War Song* 5
Clever Alas, our youth, so *c* yet so small, — *Sugg. by Reading* 7
Cliff a highland leaning down a weight Of *c's*, — *The Hesperides* 1
Show'd me vast *c's* with crown of towers, — *What time I wasted* —
thro' the black-wall'd *c* the rapid brook — *Lover's Tale i* 37
Climate Kingdoms lapse, and *c's* change, and races die; — *Hesperides, Song ii*
Climb And the waves *c* high and fast. — *Hero to Leander*
Climbed Night hath *c* her peak of highest noon, — *Though night*
Clinging Or moisture of the vapour, left in *c*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 4
Clip a snake her forehead *c's* And skins — *Pallid thunderstricken*
Clipt Ringlet, She *c* you from her head, — *The Ringlet* 3
Clique That spilt his life about the *c's*. — *New Timon* 4
Clogg'd sense is *c* with dull mortality, — *Timbuctoo* 6
Close and of waters Betraying the *c* kisses of the wind— — " 2
Closed And never *c* again. — *Lover's Tale i* 28
Closer Oh kiss me ere we part; Grow *c* to my heart. — *Hero to Leander*
Cloth from the shroud, in cere *c* bound, — *Lover's Tale i* 6

Clothe *C* them with righteousness, *God bless our Prince* 4
Clothed What an angel! How *c* with beams! *Lover's Tale i* 352
Cloud Uncertain whether fairy light or *c*, *Timbuctoo* "
Unvisited with dew of vagrant *c*, " 103
wrapt about with *c's* Of glory of Heaven. " 199
rocks stand still, and the light *c's* fly? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
white *c's* drizzle: her hair falls loose; *I' the glooming light* 9
ever hold aloft the *c* Which droops low *The Mystic* 31
Turn *c* to light, and bitterness to joy, *Though night* 6
Hid now and then with sliding *c*. *What time I wasted* 6
would have flung himself From *c* to *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 304
Clouded Dim shores, dense rains, and heavy *c* sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
Clover And slumbers in the *c*. *The Grasshopper* 33
Clung Men *c* with yearning Hope which would not die. *Timbuctoo* 27
Cluster growth of shadowing leaf and *c's* rare, " 223
Clustereth The luscious fruitage *c* mellowly, *Hesperides, Song iv* 19
Coast I gaz'd upon the sheeny *c* beyond, *Timbuctoo* 10
Cobweb Seem'd but a *c* firmament to link The earthquake-shattered chasm, *Lover's Tale i* 407
Cock *See* **Throstlecock**
Coil wan dark *c* of faded suffering— *Could I outwear* 4
Coinage Keeping unchanged The purport of their *c*. *Lover's Tale i* 734
Cold Bathes the *c* hand with tears, *Timbuctoo* 38
His eyes in eclipse, Pale *c* his lips, *Burial of Love* 2
Bury him in the *c*, *c* heart—Love is dead. " 12
I' the glooming light Of middle night, So *c* and [redacted] *I' the glooming light* 3
From my *c* eyes and melted it again. *Could I outwear* 14
Oh! that the wind which bloweth *c* or heat *Shall the hag* 6
Till all the comets in heaven are *c*, *The Ringlet* 9
White as quench'd ashes, *c* as were the hopes Of my 'orn love! *Lover's Tale i* 620
College THEREFORE your halls, your ancient *c's*, *Cambridge* 1
Colossal *C*, without form, or sense, or sound, *The Mystic* 14
[redacted] skins the *c* from her trembling lips. *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
Colour'd and saw before me Such *c* spots as dance athwart the eyes *Timbuctoo* 70
Of wayward vary *c* circumstance, *The Mystic* 12
Column Among the inner *c's* far retir'd *Timbuctoo* 31
Columned Clear melody flattering the crisped Nile By *c* Thebes. *A Fragment* 27
Combed *See* [redacted]
Come memory of that mental excellence *C's* o'er me, *Timbuctoo* 138
the time is well nigh *c* When I must render up " 242
C bathe me with thy k[redacted], *Hero to Leander* 12
An honourable eld shall *c* upon thee, *Though night* 14
their wan limbs no more might *c* between *Shall the hag* 12
C, thou of many crowns, white-robed love, *Love* 24
C along! we alone of the earth are free; *English War Song* 34
C along! we will dig their graves. " 39
Lest one from the East *c* and take it away. *Hesperides, Song i* 29
Honour *c's* with mystery; " *ii* 5
C's the bliss of secret smiles, " *iii* 11
So died the Old: here *c's* the New: *New Timon* 5
again I *c* and only find The drain-cut levels *Mablethorpe* 5
That a doubt may only *c* for a kiss, *The Ringlet* 21
'*C*, kiss it, love, and put it by: " 41
a lightning stroke had *c* Even from that Heaven *Lover's Tale i* 623
Must he *c* my way too? " 698
Comest Thou *c*, as a King. *The linkwhite* 20
Comet The lawless *c's* as they glare, *Chorus* 27
Till all the *c's* in heaven are cold, *The Ringlet* 9
Cometh Till the end of fears *C* in the shroud, *Every day, etc.* 21
Coming Wanderers *c* and going *1865-1866* 7
Commend *c* the tears to creep From my charged lids; *Could I outwear* 10
Commercial We drag so deep in our *c* mire, *Sugg. by Reading* 50
Common He shall eat the bread of *c* scorn; *English War Song* 13
Commonsense Of England and her health of *c*— *Sugg. by Reading* 40
Compared Were by the busy mind referr'd, *c*, *Lover's Tale i* 384
Compass'd and *c* round about his brow *Timbuctoo* 73
Complete warrior in youth and strength *c*; *The Grasshopper* 13
Complicated The fragrance of its *c* glooms And cool impleached twilights. *Timbuctoo* 227
Comprehend She *c's* the race she rules. *Hands all Round* 56
Compt Thou hast no *c* of years, *The Grasshopper* 27
Conceit they minister'd Unto her swift *c's*? *Lover's Tale i* [illegible]
Concentred Ar. essence less *c* than a man! *Sugg. by Reading* 82
Cone round their emerald *c's* In coronals and glories, *Timbuctoo* 52
upsprung the dazzling *C's* Of Pyramids, " 168
That wander round their windy *c's*, *Chorus* 6
Confound in the solitude Of middle space *c* them, *Shall the hag* 9
God the tyrant's cause *c*! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 46, 56
Confused *c* And dazzled to the heart *There are three things* 13
Listens the dreadful murmur indistinct Of the *c* seas, *Lover's Tale i* 657
Congregated For him the silent *c* hours, *The Mystic* 25
Conscience The public *c* of our noble isle, *Sugg. by Reading* 3
Consciousness And throwing by all *c* of self, *Lover's Tale i* 787
Constant It giveth out a *c* melody That drowns the nearer echoes. " 534
Contemplation ceasing from All *c* of all forms, " 67
Content You never look but half *c*: *New Timon* 26
Continuing this impulse *C* and gathering ever, *Lover's Tale i* 494
Control no *c* Within the thrilling brain *Oh, Beauty* 9
Controlled By lying priest's the peasant's votes *c*. *Britons, guard* 8
Converse The stern experiences of *c* lives, *The Mystic* 8
Convulsed Strain the hot spheres of his *c* eyes, *Love* 37
Convulsion yawning given Sign of *c*; *Lover's Tale i* 612
Cool But knowing all your power to heat or *c*, *Sugg. by Reading* 31
The fragrance of its complicated glooms And *c* impleached twilights. *Timbuctoo* 228
Till midnoon the *c* east light Is shut out *Hesperides, Song iv* 15
Cope Larks in heaven's *c* Sing: *Every day, etc.* 28
Cord With a silken *c* I bound it. *Anacreontics* 8
Cored *See* **Goldencored**
Corner Reacheth to every *c* under Heaven, *Timbuctoo* 224
presences Fourfaced to four *c's* of the sky; *The Mystic* 16
In a *c* wisdom whispers. *Hesperides, Song i* 15
Coronal round their emerald cones In *c's* and glories, *Timbuctoo* 53
Her words were like a *c* of wild blooms *Lover's Tale i* 561
Costly could I perish With such a *c* casket in the grasp Of memory? " 101
Couch With thy two *c's* soft and white, *O darling room* 3
With two such *c's* soft and white; " 16
Couch'd Erewhile close *c* in golden happiness, *Lover's Tale ii* 79
Count (*See also* **Compt**) Ringlet, I *c* you much to blame, *The Ringlet* 46
Countenance One mighty *c* of perfect calm, *The Mystic* 23
c's calm Looking athwart the burning flats, *A Fragment* 16
Counterfeit Now proved *c*, was shaken out, *Lover's Tale ii* 80
Countless The subtle life, the *c* forms Of living things, *Chorus* 7
Country Saw round her feet the *c* far away, *Lover's Tale i* 390
Course The *c* of Hope is dried,— " 808
Courseth life which *c* through All th' intricate *Timbuctoo* 220
Court thunders through your vacant *c's* At morn and even; *Cambridge* 9
The *C*, the Church, the Parliament, the crowd. *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Cove in a creeping *c* the wave unshocked *Dualisms* 6
Cow a field half ploughed, A solitary *c*, *A gate and a field* 2
Cradle child in our *c's* is bolder than he; *English War Song* 35
Craft By tricks and spying, By *c* and lying, *Britons, guard* 22
Crag descendant *c's*, which lapse Disjointed, *Timbuctoo* 122
path was steep and loosely strewn with *c's* *Lover's Tale i* 376
Creak by our ears, the huge roots strain and *c*), " 63
Creative With such a heat as lives in great *c* rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
Creed ALL thoughts, all *c's*, all dreams are true, *οἱ ῥέοντες* 1
Creek Crocodiles in briny *c's* Sleep and stir not: *Hesperides, Song i* 8
Creep commend the tears to *c* From my charged lids; *Could I outwear* 10
And the lithe vine *c's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
C down into the bottom of the flower. *Lover's Tale i* 560
Creeping all things *c* to a day of doom. *The Mystic* 40
Where in a *c* cove the wave unshocked Lays itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 6
C under the fragrant bark, *Hesperides, Song i* 23
Crest Moving his *c* to all sweet plots of flowers *Could I outwear* 7
Crieth Heaven *c* after thee; earth waileth for thee: *Love* 26
Crime We curse the *c's* of Southern kings, *Hands all Round* 17
Crimson all faces turned to where Glows rubylike the far-up *c* globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Crimson'd Shadow'd and *c* with the drifting dust, *Lover's Tale i* 139
Crisped Clear melody flattering the *c* Nile By columned Thebes. *A Fragment* 26
But in the middle of the sombre valley The *c* waters whisper musically, *Check every outflash* 7

Crisping Upon the *c's* of the dappled waves — *Lover's Tale i* 46
Crocodile *C's* in briny creeks Sleep and stir not: — *Hesperides, Song i* 8
Crone all the quaint old scraps of ancient *c's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 288
Croz 'Banbury *C.*' 'The Gander' — " 286
Crouch Wake on, my soul, nor *c* to agony: — *Though night* 5
hollow at heart shall *c* forlorn, — *English War Song* 12
Crowd Court, the Church, the Parliament, the *c.* — *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Crown (s) thou of many *c's*, white-robed love, — *Love* 24
from his brows a *c* of living light Looks through — " 43
I wove a *c* before her, — *Anacreontics* 5
Show'd me vast cliffs with *c* of towers, — *What time I wasted* 3
Crown (verb) *C* them with h[illegible]ness, — *God bless our Prince* 5
Crowned (adj.) Over their [illegible]thren On and Off? — *A Fragment* 21
Crown'd (verb) As I said, with these She *c* her forehead. — *Lover's Tale i* 349
Cruel The *c* vapours went through all, — *Love, Pride, etc.* 7
Alas! that lips so *c* dumb Should have so sweet a breath! — *The linnchite* 17
Cruellest The *c* form of perfect scorn, — *Burial of Love* 16
Crumbling *c* from their parent slope At slender interval, — *Timbuctoo* 123
Crush'd *C* link on link into the beaten earth, — *Lover's Tale i* 859
Crushing *c* the thick fragrant reeds he lies, — *Love* 32
Crusty You did late review my lays, *C* Christopher; — *To C. North* 2
Cry (s) blow back Th ir wiki *cries* down their cavern-throats, — *Shall the hag* 10
'God save the Queen' is here a truer *c.* — *Britons, guard* 26
[illegible] (verb) We laugh, we *c*, we are born, we die, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
We *c* for thee: we deem the world thy tomb. — *Love* 19
Crystalline Thou art my heart's sun in love's *c*: — *Love and Sorrow* 6
Culver the *c's* mourn All the livelong day. — *Every day, etc.* 29
Cup And filled the *c* with dew. — *Lost Hope* 8
Cupola When even to Moscow's *c's* were rolled — *Blow ye the trumpet* 7
Cur widow'd, like the *c* In the child's adage? — *Lover's Tale i* 769
Curled Round about the hallowed fruit tree *c*— — *Hesperides, Song ii* 13
Current The slope into the *c* of my years, — *Lover's Tale ii* 76
Curse (s) And those fine *c's* which he spoke; — *New Timon* 2
Curse (verb) We *c* the crimes of Southern kings, — *Hands all Round* 17
Cursed Who was *c* But I? — *Lover's Tale i* 626
Curve (s) A *c* of whitening, flashing, ebbing light! — *Timbuctoo* 63
Curve (verb) where the Rhene *C's* towards Mentz, — *O darling room* 12
Cushion makes *C's* of yellow sand; — *Lover's Tale i* 537
Cut *See* **Drain-cut**
Cycle Of changeful *c's* the great Pyramids — *A Fragment* 9
Cypress Like a lone *c*, through the twilight hoary, — *Me my own fate* 6
One *c* on an inland promontory. — " 8
Czar ere the *C* Grew to this strength — *Blow ye the trumpet* 5

D

Daffodilly And drooping *d*, — *Anacreontics* 2
Dame *See* **Step-dame**
Damn'd And *d* unto his loathed tenement. — *Lover's Tale i* 683
Dance colour'd spots as *d* athwart the eyes — *Timbuctoo* 70
Dandy With *d* pathos when you wrote, — *New Timon* 10
Dapper A *d* boot—a little hand— — " 35
Dappled (adj. and part.) Upon the crispings of the *d* waves — *Lover's Tale i* 46
That blanched upon its side. — *Timbuctoo* 130
D with hollow and alternate rise — " 99
Dappled (verb) smallest grain that *d* the dark Earth. — *English War Song* 46
Dare Will he *d* to battle with the free? — *Oh, Beauty* 4
knowest I *d* not look into thine eyes, — " 5
I *d* not fold My arms about thee—scarcely *d* to speak. — *Rosalind* 2[illegible]
Daring Hath *d* fancies of her own, — *Timbuctoo* 99
Dark (*See also* **Winedark**) I saw The smallest grain that dappled the *d* Earth, — " [illegible]
and the Moon Had fallen from the nigh[illegible]d all was *d*! — *Burial of Love* 11
Go—carry him to his *d* deathbed; — *Every day, etc.* 3
Through *d* and bright Winged hours are borne; — *Her to Leander* 2
The night is *d* and vast; — *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
One very *d* and chilly night Pride came beneath and held a light. — *Could I outwear* 4
and mightily outgrow The wan *d* coil of faded suffering— — *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Driven back the billow of the dreamful *d*. — *Check every outflash* 8
And all the haunted place is *d* and holy.

Dark (*continued*) I am so *d*, alas! and thou so bright, — *Me my own fate* 1
And the *d* pine wee[illegible]s, — *Lotos-Eaters* 3
From the root Drawn in the *d*, Up to the fruit, — *Hesperides, Song i* 2
And you, *d* Senate of the public pen, — *Sugg. by Reading* 1
There hang within the heavens a *d* disgrace, — 4
And onward floating in a full, *d* wave, — *Lover's Tale i* 7[illegible]
Battailing with the glooms of my *d* will, — " 7[illegible]
Darken towers Shall *d* with the waving of her wand; — *Timbuctoo* 2[illegible]
D, and shrink and shiver into huts, — " 2[illegible]
worhl's last tempest *d's* overhead; — *Britons, guard* [illegible]
And why was I to *d* their pure love, — *Lover's Tale i* 7[illegible]
Darken'd Because my own was *d*? — " 7[illegible]
Darkling They with dim eyes Behold me *d*. — *Timbuctoo* 2[illegible]
Darkly-wreathed And ivy *d-w*, — *Anacreontics* [illegible]
Darkness wave, Forth issuing from *d*, — *Timbuctoo* 2[illegible]
Her light shall into *d* change; — *Burial of Love* [illegible]
T[illegible] flash across the *d* of my brain, — *Lover's Tale i* [illegible]
Darling (adj.) O *D* room, my heart's delight, — *O darling room* [illegible]
Darling (s) Mid May's *d* goldenlocked, — *Dualisms* [illegible]
Darmstadt Bingen in *D*, where the Rhene — *O darling room* [illegible]
Dart He hath not another *d*; — *Burial of Love* [illegible]
Daughter *D's* of time, divinely tall, — *The Mystic* [illegible]
and sisters three, *D's* thee, — *Hesperides, Song* [illegible]
Rome's dearest *d* now is captive France, — *Britons, guard* [illegible]
Gigantic *d* of the West, — *Hands all Round* [illegible]
Dawn (s) So in thine hour of *d*, the body's youth, — *Though night* [illegible]
Purplefringed with even and *d*. — *Hesperides, Song* [illegible]
Fresh as the *d* before the day, — *Rosalind* [illegible]
Dawn (verb) such a one As *d's* but once a season. — *Lover's Tale i* [illegible]
Day (*See also* **Marriage-day, To-day, Week-day**) Upon some earth-awakening *d* of spring — *Timbuctoo* [illegible]
EVERY *d* hath its night: — *Every day, etc.* [illegible]
Golden calm and storm Mingle *d* by *d*. — " [illegible]
the culvers mourn All the livelong *d*. — " [illegible]
there stood before him, night and *d*, — *The Mystic* [illegible]
all things creeping to a *d* of doom. — " [illegible]
The *d*, the diamonded light, — *Choru[illegible]* [illegible]
all the *d* heaven gathers back her tears — *Tears of Heav[illegible]* [illegible]
showering down the glory of lightsome *d*, — " [illegible]
and thine My heart's *d*, — *Love and Sorr[illegible]* [illegible]
Making their *d* dim, so we gaze on thee. — *Lo[illegible]* [illegible]
Looks through the thickstemmed woods by *d* and night — " [illegible]
Where'er the light of *d* be; (repeat) — *National Song* 2, 6, 2[illegible]
As round the rolling earth night follows *d*: — *Me my own fa[illegible]* [illegible]
Guard the apple night and *d*, — *Hesperides, Song* [illegible]
heart is drunk with over-watchings night and *d*, — " [illegible]
Father Hesper, watch [illegible]atch, night and *d*, — " [illegible]
The end of *d* and be[illegible]ng of night — " [illegible]
Watch it warily *d* a[illegible]ght; — " [illegible]
Fresh as the dawn [illegible]re the *d*, — *Rosalin[illegible]* [illegible]
O for those *d's* of [illegible], ere the Czar — *Blow ye the trum[illegible]* [illegible]
To kiss it night a[illegible] *d*, — *The Rin[illegible]* [illegible]
Ringlet, I kiss'd you night and *d*, — " [illegible]
many pleasant *d's*, the moonlit nights, — *Lover's Tal[illegible]* [illegible]
Oh, happy, happy outset of my *d's*! — " [illegible]
On that *d* the year First felt his youth — " [illegible]
May their *d's* be golden *d's*, — *Cambr[illegible]* [illegible]
Day-beam Shall not avail you when the *d-b* sports — *English War So[illegible]* [illegible]
Dazzle Till it *d* and blind his eyes. — *There are three thi[illegible]* [illegible]
Dazzled *d* to the heart with glorious pain. — *Timbuct[illegible]* [illegible]
Dazzling upsprung the *d* Cones Of Pyramids, — *Burial of Love* [illegible]
Dead Love is *d*; (repeat) — *Hero to Lean[illegible]* [illegible]
And when thou art *d*, Leander, — *Lover's Tal[illegible]* [illegible]
The *d* skin withering on the fretted bone, — *Britons, g[illegible]* [illegible]
RISE, Britons, rise, if manhood be not *d*; — *The Grassho[illegible]* [illegible]
Deaf (Shame fall 'em they are *d* and blind) — *The linto[illegible]* [illegible]
But thou art *d* as death; — *Sugg. by Read[illegible]* [illegible]
Deal You may not, like yon tyrant, *d* in spies. — *Camb[illegible]* [illegible]
Dean Your doctors and your proctors and your *d's* — *There are three th[illegible]* [illegible]
Dear black eyes, and brown and blue; I hold them all most *d*; — *O darling [illegible]* [illegible]
D room, the apple of my sight, — *Hands all Ro[illegible]* [illegible]
To our *d* kinsmen of the West, my friends, — *To [illegible]* [illegible]
Dearest SAINTED Juliet! *d* name! — *Britons, g[illegible]* [illegible]
Rome's *d* daughter now is captive France,

Dearest (*continued*) my Camilla, who was mine No longer in the *d* use of mine— *Lover's Tale* i 509
Death *D* standeth by; She will not die; *I' the glooming light* 12
either gate of life, Both birth and *d*; *The Mystic* 33
night and pain and ruin and *d* reign here. *Love* 4
But thou art deaf as *d*; *The Innlwhite* 11
in *d* They sleep with staring eyes *A Fragment* 28
From which may rude *D* never startle them, *Lover's Tale* i 706
in the *d* of love, if e'er they loved, " 849
Deathbed Go—carry him to his dark *d*; *Burial of Love* 11
Decay (s) And, trampled on, left to its own *d*, *Lover's Tale* ii 81
Decay (verb) And all her stars *d*.' *The Ringlet* 10
Decent Stands in her pew and hums her *d* psalm With *d* dippings at the name of Christ! *Sugg. by Reading* 64
Decline little isle of Ithaca, beneath the day's *d*. *Lotos-Eaters* 22
Decorous Poor soul! behold her: what *d* calm! *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Decree the while your harsh *d* deplore, *Lost Hope* 2
Deep (adj.) Flowing Southward, and the chasms of *d*, *d* blue Slumber'd unfathomable, *Timbuctoo* 7
Before the awful Genius of the place Kneels the pale Priestess in *d* faith, " 34
The indistinctest atom in *d* air, " 100
For she hath half delved her own *d* grave. *I' the glooming light* 7
The *d* salt wave breaks in above Those marble steps below. *Hero to Leander* 34
all the day heaven gathers back her tears Into her own blue eyes so clear and *d*, *Tears of Heaven* 7
To have the *d* poetic heart Is more than all poetic fame. *New Timon* 23
Thin dilettanti *d* in nature's plan, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Eye feeding upon eye with *d* intent; *Lover's Tale* i 64
whom woful ailments Of unavailing tears and heart *d* moans Feed and envenom, " i 819
But over the *d* graves of Hope and Fear, " ii 61
Deep (adv.) Low-buried fathom *d* beneath with thee, *O sad no more!* 8
Deep (s) thro' the sapphire *d's* In wayward strength, *Chorus* 28
Why *d* is not high, and high is not *d*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 16
uprend the sea, Even from his central *d's*: *Love* 10
Two streams upon the violet *d*: *Hesperides, Song* iv 6
Deep-furrowed *d-f* thought with many a name *D. of F. Women* 15
Deep-rooted *D-r* in the living soil of truth: *Timbuctoo* 225
Definite would scan *D* round. " 132
Deity As with a sense of nigher *D*, *Lover's Tale* i 382
Delicious Most loveliest, most *d* union? " i 275
Delight I thus hope my lost *d's* renewing, *Could I outwear* 9
D is with thee gone, Oh! stay. *The Innlwhite* 33
Hoarded wisdom brings *d*. *Hesperides, Song* ii 6
a flash of frolic scorn And keen *d*, *Rosalind* 16
O DARLING room, my heart's *d*, *O darling room* 1
I took *d* in this locality! *Mablethorpe* 2
Alas for her and all her small *d's*! *Sugg. by Reading* 55
yet to both of us It was *d*, not hindrance: unto both *D* from hardship to be overcome, *Lover's Tale* i 378
Intense *d* and rapture that I breathed, " 381
Delighted Else had the life of that *d* hour " 465
Delirious Like a dreamy Lotos-eater, a *d* Lotos-eater! *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Delved she hath half *d* her own deep grave. *I' the glooming light* 7
Den From wronged Poerio's noisome *d*, *Hands all Round* 15
Dense Dim shores, *d* rains, and heavy clouded sea. *Mablethorpe* 8
Deplore the while your harsh decree *d*, *Lost Hope* 2
Deploring Matter enough for *d* But aught *1865-1886* 8
Depth lowest *d's* were, as with visible love, *Timbuctoo* 49
undescended *d* Of her black hollows. " 104
an unimagin'd *d* And harmony of planet-girdled Suns " 108
The reflex of my City in their *d's*. " 239
Descendant as when in some large lake From pressure of *d* crags, " 122
Descent The bright *d* Of a young Seraph! " 64
Desert Grew to this strength among his *d's* cold; *Blow ye the trumpet* 6
Desire (s) Unto their hearts' *d*, (repeat) *National Song* 12, 30
Desire (verb) Peace-lovers we—sweet Peace we all *d*— *Britons, guard* 13
Despite Shadows to which, *d* all shocks of Change, *Timbuctoo* 25
Devil For the *d* a whit we heed 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 10, 28
And the merry *d* drive 'em (repeat) " 13, 31
Dew Unvisited with *d* of vagrant cloud, *Timbuctoo* 103
Her tears are mixed with the bearded *d's*. *I' the glooming light* 11

Dew (*continued*) And filled the cup with *d*. *Lost Hope* 8
To him the honey *d's* of orient hope *Lover's Tale* i 675
the *d*, the sun, the rain, Under the growth of body " ii 73
" i 558
Dew-drop Or as the *d-d's* on the petal hung, *Who can say* 6
Dewy recalls the *d* prime Of youth and buried time? *Timbuctoo* 168
Diamond Behind, In *d* light, upspring the dazzling Cones Of Pyramids, *Chorus* 11
Diamonded The day, the *d* light, *Dualisms* 22
Diamondeyed summer's tanling *d*. *Timbuctoo* 27
Die Men clung with yearning Hope which would not *d*. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 6
We laugh, we cry, we are born, we *d*, " 18
Whether we sleep or whether we *d*? *Burial of Love* 24
No! sooner she herself shall *d*. *I' the glooming light* 13
Death standeth by; she will not *d*; *Shall the hag* 1
SHALL the hag Evil *d* with the child of Good, *English War Song* 1
WHO fears to *d*? Who fears to *d*? Is there " 4
any here who fears to *d* " 6
one shall grieve For the man who fears to *d*; *There are three things* 6
scorn of the many shall cleave To the man who fears to *d*.
black eyes, I live and *d*, and only *d* for you. *Hesperides, Song* ii 4
Kingdoms lapse, and climates change, and races *d*; *D. of F. Women* 16
many a name Whose glory will not *d*. *Skipping-rope* 10
Or tell me how to *d*. *Germ of 'Maud'* 30
Till it fade and fall and *d*, *Love, Pride, etc.* 14
Died What marvel that she *d*? *New Timon* 5
So *d* the Old; here comes the New: *Lover's Tale* i 291
what profits it To tell ye that her father *d*, " 751
when hope *d*, part of her eloquence *D* *English War Song* 39
Dig Come along! we will *d* their graves. *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Dilettanti Thin *d* deep in nature's plan, *Timbuctoo* 212
Dim They with *d* eyes Behold me darkling. *The Mystic* 15
D shadows but unwaning presences Fourfaced to four corners of the sky; *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
Through whose *d* brain the winged dreams are borne, *Love* 23
Making their day *d*, so we gaze on thee. *Mablethorpe* 8
D shores, dense rains, and heavy clouded sea. *Lover's Tale* i 71
Diminution By Z...ade most glorious, *There are three things* 4
Dimple *D's*, roselips, and eyes of any hue. *Love* 11
Din Anon he rusheth forth with merry *d*, *Timbuctoo* 35
Dip Above her head the weak lamp *d's* and winks *Lover's Tale* i 374
Dipp'd low-hung tresses, *d* In the fierce stream, *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Dipping With decent *d's* at the name of Christ! *New Timon* 36
Dirt If half the little soul is *d*? *Lover's Tale* i 663
Discernment So lethargised *d* in the sense, *Timbuctoo* 244
Discovery render up this home To keen *D*: *Shall the hag* 3
Diseased Thronging the cells of the *d* mind, *Sugg. by Reading* 41
Disgrace There hang within the heavens a dark *d*, *Tears of Heaven* 5
Dishonour doth the fruit of her *d* reap. *Timbuctoo* 123
Disjointed descendant crags, which lapse *D*, *Love* 21
Disk mighty *d* of their majestic sun, *Sugg. by Reading* 36
Disloyal Or loyally *d* battled for our rights. *Germ of 'Maud'* 23
Dismal Let the *d* face go by, *Timbuctoo* 155
Display Double *d* of starlit wires *Britons, guard* 34
Dissenting Would, unrelenting, Kill all *d*, *Lover's Tale* i 507
Dissolution Which, lapt in seeming *d*, *The Mystic* 35
Distance Most pale and clear and lovely *d's*. *Timbuctoo* 113
Distant And notes of busy life in *d* worlds
Distinct momentary flash of light Grew thrillingly *d* and keen. " 98
D and vivid with sharp points of light " 107
Distress Misery Forgot herself in that extreme *d*, *Lover's Tale* i 628
Divine lowest depths were, as with visible love, Fill'd with *D* effulgence, *Timbuctoo* 50
and some On the ancient heights *d*; *Lotos-Eaters* 17
With stony smirks at all things human and *d*! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Divinely Daughters of time, *d* tall, beneath *The Mystic* 26
Divinest *D* Atalantis, whom the waves Have buried deep, *Timbuctoo* 22
If to love be life alone, *D* Juliet, *To* —— 3
Doctor Your *d's* and your proctors and your deans *Cambridge* 5
Dome rampart upon rampart, *d* on *d*, *Timbuctoo* 163
soft inversion of her tremulous *D's*; " 232
Doom (s) all things creeping to a day of *d*. *The Mystic* 40
Some vast Assyrian *d* to burst upon our race. *Sugg. by Reading* 42

Doom (verb) Ringlet, I *d* you to the flame. *The Ringlet* 50
Doometh Ma my own fate to lasting sorrow *d*: *Me my own fate* 1
Door and beneath Two *d's* of blinding brilliance, *Timbuctoo* 178
hinge on which the *d* of Hope, Once turning, *Lover's Tale* i 297
Double bearing on both skies *D* display of starlit wings *Timbuctoo* 155
Double-sweet And were in union more than *d-s*. *Lover's Tale* i 567
Doubt they plunge their *d's* among old rags and bones. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
For my *d's* and fears were all amiss, *The Ringlet* 19
That a *d* will only come for a kiss, " 21
Down Sneering bedridden in the *d* of Peace *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Downlooking *D* m.e the solid shining ground *D. of F. Women* 2
Down-roll'd from the golden threshold had *d-r* Their heaviest thunder, *Lover's Tale* i 617
Drag We *d* so deep in our commercial mire, *Sugg. by Reading* 50
Dragon underneath the star Named of the *D*— *A Fragment* 6
Lest the redcombed *d* slumber *Hesperides, Song* ii 9
Hesper, the *d*, and sisters three, " 24
Hesper, the *d*, and sisters three, " *ib* 25
Drain-cut The *d-c* levels of the marshy lea,— *Mablethorpe* 6
Drave broad-blown Argosies *D* into haven? *A Fragment* 8
Draw ev'n as flame *d's* air; *Timbuctoo* 18
Drawn *d* the frozen rain From my cold eyes *Could I outwear* 13
From the root *D* in the dark, *Hesperides, Song* i 21
Half round the mantling night is *d*, " " 13
Dread We must not *d* in you the nameless autocrat. *Sugg. by Reading* 18
Dream (s) A *d* as frail as those of ancient Time? ' *Timbuctoo* 62
d's of old Which fill'd the Earth " 78
Less vivid than a half-forgotten *d*, " 130
Through whose dim brain the winged *d's* are borne, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
ALL thoughts, all creeds, all *d's* are true, *el 'pleurer* 1
Came voices, like the voices in a *d*, *The Hesperides* 12
As men do from a vague and horrid *d*, *Lover's Tale* i 766
their long life a *d* of linked love " 795
Dream (verb) all Have faith in that they *d*: *el 'pleurer* 6
But if I *d* that all these are, They are to me for that I *d*; " 13
Dreamful Driven back the billow of the *d* dark. *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Dreamy Like a *d* Lotos-eater, a delirious Lotos-eater! *Lotos-Eaters* 13
Dreary Black specks across a waste of *d* sand, *Timbuctoo* 247
Let it pass, the [illegible], *Germ of 'Maud'* 22
Gray sand banks and pale sunsets—*d* wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
Drew who *d* the happy atmosphere *Lover's Tale* i 673
Dried The course of Hope is *d*,— " 808
Drifting Shadow'd and crimson'd with the *d* dust, " 139
Drink FIRST *d* a health, this solemn night, *Hands all Round* 1
To Europe's better health we *d*, " 23
To France, the wiser France, we *d*, " 35
We *d* to thee across the flood, " 38
And the merry devil *d* 'em (repeat) *National Song* 13, 31
Driven *D* back the billow of the dreamful dark. *To a Lady Sleep.* 6
Drizzle white clouds *d*: her hair falls loose; *I' the glooming light* 9
Droop hold aloft the cloud Which *d's* low *The Mystic* 32
Drooping Backward *d* his graceful head. *Burial of Love* 7
ringlets, *D* and beaten with the plaining wind, *Lover's Tale* i 735
And *d* daffodilly, And silverleaved lily, *Anacreontics* 2
Drop Thine eye in *d's* of gladness swims. *Hero to Leander* 18
Lest his scaled eyelid *d*, *Hesperides, Song* ii 15
Dropping *D* the eyelid over the eyes. " 20
Dropt eyes *d* downward through the blue serene, *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
Dross And *d* to gold with glorious alchemy, *Though night* 7
Drove (*See also* **Drave**) on the Baltic shore Boleslas *d* the Pomeranian. *Blow ye the trumpet* 14
Being wafted on the wind, *d* in my sight, *Lover's Tale* i 730
Which *d* them onward—made them sensible; " ii 77
Drown *D* soul and sense, while wistfully *Pallid thunderstricken* 4
Drowned or how we found The *d* seaman on the shore? *Lover's Tale* i 293
Drunk heart is *d* with overwatchings night and day, *Hesperides, Song* ii 12
Dug with the shock Half *d* their own graves), *Lover's Tale* ii 50
Dull Thy sense is clogg'd with *d* mortality, *Timbuctoo* 82
My thoughts which long had grovell'd in the slime Of this *d* world, " 150
The *d* wave mourns down the slope, *I' the glooming light* 21
Alas! that one so beautiful Should have so *d* an ear. *The linnwhite* 9
By a *d* mechanic ghost And a jiggle of the brain. *Germ of 'Maud'* 7
Dumb Alas! that lips so cruel *d* Should have so sweet a breath! *The linnwhite* 17
Dusky like *d* worms which house Beneath unshaken waters, *Timbuctoo* 150
Dust Shadow'd and crimson'd with the drifting *d*, *Lover's Tale* i 139
Dwell I would *d* with thee, Merry grasshopper, *The Grasshopper* 22
Dweller As *d's* in lone planets look upon *Love* 20

E

Each *E* falling sense As with a momentary flash of light *Timbuctoo* 96
with restless and increasing spheres Which break upon *e* other, " 126
The wheatears whisper to *e* other: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 11
Grief and sadness steal Symbols of *e* other; *Every day, etc.* 20
Saw far on *e* side through the grated gates *The Mystic* 40
E sun which from the centre flings Grand music *Chorus* 21
Or in the art of Nature, where *e* rose Doth faint *Lover's Tale* i 563
If, as I know, they two did love *e* other, " 760
Lo! how they love *e* other! " 862
Eager *E* idly levelling *e* eyes. *Hesperides, Song* ii 18
In *e* haste I shook him by the hand; *Lover's Tale* i 788
Timbuctoo 114
Ear Beat like a far wave on my anxious *e*. " 206
and his *e's* With harmonies of wind and wave *The linnwhite* 9
one so beautiful Should have so dull an *e*. *A Fragment* 27
Breathes low into the charmed *e's* of morn *O sad no more!* 3
There was a ringing in my *e's*, *Rosalind* 7
In the *e*, from far and near, *New Times* 31
It's always ringing in your *e's*, *Lover's Tale* i 63
by our *e's*, the huge roots strain and creak), *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
Earlier Than *e*, when on the Baltic shore *Timbuctoo* 20
Earliest With *e* Light of Spring, *The Mystic* 2
(the innocent light Of *e* youth pierced through and through *A Fragment* 2
Thy Memnon, when his peaceful lips are kissed With *e* rays, *Lover's Tale* ii 4
(Huge splinters, which the sap of *e* showers, *Rosalind* 1
Early but overleap All the petty shocks and fears That trouble life in *e* years, " 3
Fresh as the *e* seamell blown Through vineyards from an inland bay. *Timbuctoo* 1
Earth pillars high Long time eras'd from *E*: " 1
whilome won the hearts of all on *E* " 7
Which fill'd the *E* with passing loveliness, " 9
smallest grain that dappled the dark *E*, " 16
E's As Heaven than *E* is fairer. *Every day, etc.* 1
so kin to *e* Pleasaunce fathers pain— *Chorus*
THE varied *e*, the moving heaven, " 1
hoarhead winter paving *e* With sheeny white, *Tears of Heaven*
HEAVEN weeps above the *e* all night till morn, "
Because the *e* hath made her state forlorn "
Smiles on the *e's* worn brow to win her if she may. *Love*
Heaven crieth after thee; *e* waileth for thee: "
the new year warm breathed on the *e*, *English War Song*
'Come along! we alone of the *e* are free; *Me my own fate*
As round the rolling *e* night follows day: *Sugg. by Reading*
I grant you one of the great Powers on *e*, *Lover's Tale* i 7
and my neck his arm upstay'd From *e*. " 8
Crush'd link on link into the beaten *e*, *Timbuctoo* 1
Earth-awakening Upon some *e-a* day of spring *Lover's Tale*
Earthly And shook its *e* socket, for we heard, " 4
Earthquake-shattered link The *e-s* chasm, *Sugg. by Reading*
Ease I fain would shake their triple-folded *e*, *Hesperides, Song*
East Lest one from the *E* come and take it away. " "
Look from west to *e* along: " "
Till midnoon the cool *e* light Is shut out *Lover's Tale*
Was not the South, The *E*, the West, all open, *English War Song*
Eat He shall *e* the bread of common scorn; *Lotos-Eaters*
We will *e* the Lotos,
Eater *See* **Lotos-Eater** *Timbuctoo*
Ebbing A curve of whitening, flashing, *e* light! *Chorus*
Echo The *e*, feeble child of sound, *D. of F. Women*
Hearing apart the *e'es* of his fame. *Home they brought*
E'es in his empty hall, *Burial of Love*
Eclipse His eyes in *e*, Pale cold his lips, *Love*
thou wilt not brook *e*;

Edge Could link his shallop to the fleeting *e*, *Timbuctoo* 145
Edict *e's* of his fear Are mellowed into music, *Love* 7
Effect each th' *e* Of separate impulse, *Timbuctoo* 126
Effulgence Fill'd with Divine *e*, circumfus'd, " 50
Egypt Mysterious *E*, are thine obelisks *A Fragment* 12
Either Which droope low hung on *e* gate of life, *The Mystic* 32
Parted on *e* side her argent neck, *Lover's Tale* i 740
Eld Keen knowledge of low-embowed *e*) *The Mystic* 30
An honourable *e* shall come upon thee. *Though night* 14
Elder which starr'd the night o' the *E* World? *Timbuctoo* 60
Eldorado Imperial *E* roof'd with gold: " 24
Element The fierceness of the bounding *e*? " 148
with the heat Of their infolding *e*; *Lover's Tale* i 615
Eloquence when hope died, part of her *e* Died " 751
Elysian Seraphtred, Wound thro' your great *E* solitudes, *Timbuctoo*
Embalming *E* with sweet tears the vacant shrine, *Lost*
Emblem obelisks Graven with gorgeous *e's* undiscerned? *A Fragment*
Embowed See **Low-embowed**
Embrace the billow will *e* thee with a kiss *Hero to Leander* 27
Spirit vast, To *e* me in the sky. *Germ of 'Maud'* 34
Embracing thoughts Involving and *e* each with each *Timbuctoo* 116
Emerald And ever circling round their *e* cones In coronals and glories, " 52
Shooting, singing, ever springing In and out the *e* gloons, *The Grasshopper* 42
Eminence aloft Upon his renown'd *E* *Timbuctoo* 171
Emperor 'Vive l'*E*' may follow by and bye; *Britons, guard* 25
Empery thine *e* Is over all: *Love* 10
Emphatic Who make the *e* One, by whom is all, *Sugg. by Reading* 81
Emptiness But lose themselves in utter *e*. *Love and Sorrow* 16
Empty All alone she sits and hears Echoes in his *e* hall, *Home they brought him* 4
I, screaming, from me flung The *e* phantom: *Lover's Tale* ii 213
Encircled See **Moon-encircled**
End Till the *e* of fears Cometh in the shroud, *Every day, etc.* 20
The *e* of day and beginning of night *Hesperides, Song* iv 9
For better so you fight for public *e's*; *Sugg. by Reading* 26
Endue *See* **Indue**
Endure Yet *e* unscathed Of changeful cycles *A Fragment* 8
Enduring But men of long *e* hopes, *New Timon* 17
not *e* To carry through the world *Timbuctoo* 237
Enemy There standeth our ancient *e*; (repeat) *English War Song* 23, 45
Hark! he shouteth—the ancient *e*! " 24
Enfold thy hills *e* a City as fair *Timbuctoo* 59
Athwart the veils of evil which *e* thee *Love* 17
England Shout for *E*! Ho! for *E*! George for *E*! Merry *E*! *E* for aye! (repeat) *English War Song* 7, 18, 29, 40, 51
Than to shame merry *E* here. " 17
Hold up the Lion of *E* on high (repeat) " 27, 49
There is no land like *E* (repeat) *National Song* 1, 5, 19, 23
A health to *E*, every guest; *Hands all Round* 2
And the great name of *E* round and round. (repeat) " 24, 48, 60
The thinking men of *E*, loathe a tyranny. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Of *E* and her health of commonsense— " 40
Farewell our *E's* flower, *God bless our Prince* 9
English There are no hearts like *E* hearts, Such hearts of oak as they be. *National Song* 3
There are no wives like *E* wives, " 21
There are no maids like *E* maids, " 25
Englishmen There are no men like *E*, " 7
Enough Matter *e* for deploring *1865-1866* 8
Entwine *e* The indecision of my present mind *Timbuctoo* 138
heart deep moans Feed and *e*, *Lover's Tale* i 820
Entwined See **Inwoven**
Epitaph An *e* that all may spy? *Burial of Love* 23
Era'd pillars high Long time *e* from Earth: *Timbuctoo* 13
Erewhile E'en so my thoughts, *e* so low, " 157
Essence Nor *e* nor eternal laws: *oi 'pioyres* 11
An *e* less concentred than a man! *Sugg. by Reading* 82
Essential As bearing no *e* fruits of excellence. *Lover's Tale* i 385
Eternal The very throne of the *e* God: *Love* 6
Nor essence nor *e* laws: *oi 'pioyres* 11
We shall lose *e* pleasure, Worth *e* want of rest. *Hesperides, Song* i 11
Eternity In *e* no future, In *e* no past. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 6
Eternity (*continued*) One reflex from *e* on time, *The Mystic* 22
lived That intense moment thro' *e*. *Lover's Tale* i 496
Ether and an *e* of black hue, *The Mystic* 45
Ethereal if gold it were Or metal more *e*, *Timbuctoo* 177
Europe whose rapid interval Parts Afric from green *E*, " 3
A health to *E's* honest men! *Hands all Round* 13
To *E's* better health we drink, " 23
O speak to *E* through your guns! " 51
Evanisheth Our life *e*: Oh! stay. *The linkwhite* 15
Even (*See also* **Evening**) Purple-fringed with *e* and dawn, *Hesperides, Song* iii 14
thunders through your vacant courts At morn and *e*; *Cambridge* 10
Even-fall They brought him home at *e-f*; *Home they brought him* 2
Evening Hesper hateth Phosphor, *e* hateth morn. *Hesperides, Song* iii 15
Everchanging With triple arch of *e* bows, *Timbuctoo* 74
Every Expanding momently with *e* sight " 118
Reacheth to *e* corner under Heaven, " 224
E day hath its night: *E* night its morn: *Every day, etc.* 1
CHECK *e* outflash, *e* ruder sally Of thought and speech; *Check every outflash* 1
Looking warily *E* way, *Hesperides, Song* i 27
E flower and *e* fruit the redolent breath " iv 1
A health to England, *e* guest; *Hands all Round* 2
a land of Love; Where Love was worshipp'd upon *e* height, Where Love was worshipp'd under *e* tree— *Lover's Tale* i 323
One rainy night, when *e* wind blew loud, " 367
Evil (adj.) We likewise have our *e* things; *Hands all Round* 19
Like to the wild youth of an *e* king, *Lover's Tale* i 344
Evil (s) What hast thou to do with *e* (repeat) *The Grasshopper* 34, 40
selfwrought *e's* of unnumbered years, *Tears of Heaven* 4
SHALL the hag *E* die with the child of Good, *Shall the hag* 1
Athwart the veils of *e* which enfold thee *Love* 17
Evocation With mighty *e*, had upbrawn *Lover's Tale* i 668
Ewe *e's* bleat On the solitary steeps, *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Exceeding his face, for it was wonderful With its *e* brightness, *Timbuctoo* 87
Excellence memory of that mental *e* Comes o'er me, " 137
As bearing no essential fruits of *e*. *Lover's Tale* i 385
Exception I feel *E* to be character'd in fire. *Sugg. by Reading* 52
Excess Lest you go wrong from power in *e*. " 10
Excitation spirit With supernatural *e* bound Within me, *Timbuctoo* 91
Excite She loves a little scandal which *e's*; *Sugg. by Reading* 57
Existence fields Of undefin'd *e* far and free. *Timbuctoo* 160
Expanding *E* momently with every sight And sound " 118
Expectation Upbrawn in *e* of her change— *Lover's Tale* i 597
Experience The stern *e's* of converse lives, *The Mystic* 8
Exploring 'Science enough and *e* *1865-1866* 6
Express'd love too high to be *e* Arrested in its sphere, *Lover's Tale* i 65
Exquisite There is no room so *e*, *O darling room* 4
A little room so *e*, " 15
Extreme even Misery Forgot herself in that *e* distress, *Lover's Tale* i 628
Eye (*See also* **Eyne**) gazeth on Those *e's* which wear no light *Timbuctoo* 39
coloured spots as dance athwart the *e's* " 70
Open thine *e* and see.' " 84
The starry glowing of his restless *e's*. " 89
my mental *e* grew large With such a vast circumference " 92
till the *e's* in vain Amid the wild unrest " 128
the *e* could scan Through length of porch " 179
fill'd My *e's* with irresistable sweet tears, " 191
Visit his *e's* with visions, and his ears " 206
They with dim *e's* Behold me darkling. " 212
mystery of loveliness Unto all *e's*, " 242
His *e's* in eclipse, Pale cold his lips, *Burial of Love* 1
In the weathered light Of the tearless *e* " 22
My heart is lighted at thine *e's*, *To* —— 8
With glazèd *e* She looks at her grave: *I' the glooming light* 14
E's are worn away Till the end of fears *Every day, etc.* 19
Thine *e* in drops of gladness swims. *Hero to Leander* 18
Ye could not read the marvel in his *e*, *The Mystic* 4
Awful with most invariable *e's*, " 24
with shining *e's* Smiling a godlike smile " 27
Into her own blue *e's* so clear and deep, *Tears of Heaven* 7
e's dropt downward through the blue serene, *To a Lady Sleep.* 9
From my cold *e's* and melted it again. *Could I outwear* 14
strain Weak *e's* upon the glistering sands *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Strain the hot spheres of his convulsed *e's*, *Love* 37

Eye (*continued*) Till it dazzle and blind his *e's*. *English War Song* 28
Alas! that *e's* so full of light *The Lintwhite* 26
from his mother's *e's* Flow over the Arabian bay, *A Fragment* 23
They sleep with staring *e's* and gilded lips, " 29
both my *e's* gushed out with tears. *O sad no more* 6
Dimples, roselips, and *e's* of any hue. *There are three things* 4
For which I live—black *e's*, and brown and blue; " 6
black *e's*, I live and die, and only die for you. " 7
Of late such *e's* looked at me— " 9
I saw no more only those *e's*— " 13
knowest I dare not look into thine *e's*, *Oh, Beauty* 4
Looking under silver hair with a silver *e*. *Hesperides, Song* ii 2
Rapidly levelling eager *e's*. " 18
Dropping the eyelid over the *e's*. " 20
In my inner *e's* again, *Germ of 'Maud'* 4
Can it overlive the *e*? " 27
my skipping-rope Will hit you in the *e*. *Skipping-rope* 4
The dewy dawnings and the amber *e's*, *Lover's Tale* i 55
E feeding upon *e* with deep intent; " 64
mine image in her *e's*, " 70
e's were moved With motions of the soul, " 72
My *e's*, fix'd upon hers, " 352
And my *e's* read, they read aright, " 602
she did act the step-dame to mine *e's*, " 664
By the shuddering moonlight, fix'd his *e's* " 680
e's, I saw, were full of tears in the morn, " 728
Eyed *See* **Diamondeyed, Keen-eyed**
Eyelid Came down upon my *e's*, and I fell. *Timbuctoo* 187
My *e's* and my brow. *Hero to Leander* 13
Lest his scaled *e* drop, *Hesperides, Song* ii 15
Dropping the *e* over the eyes. " 20
Eyne With points of blastborne hail their heated *e*! *Shall the hag* 11

F

Fable labyrinthine veins Of the great vine of *F*, *Timbuctoo* 222
Face and the streets with ghastly *f's* thronged " 29
look'd into my *f* With his unutterable, " 66
I look'd, but not Upon his *f*, " 86
And stares in his *f* and shouts 'how? how?' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 29
Before the *f* of God didst breath and move, *Love* 3
all *f's* turned to where Glows rubylike *D. of F. Women* 6
paint the beauteous *f* Of the maiden, *Germ of 'Maud'* 2
Let the dismal *f* go by, " 23
a familiar *f*: I *thought* we knew him: *New Timon* 6
Refused to look his author in the *f*, *Lover's Tale* i 697
Known when their *f's* are forgot in the land. " 804
Faced *See* **Fullfaced**
Fade Seasons flower and *f*; *Every day, etc.* 6
Till it *f* and fail and die, *Germ of 'Maud'* 30
Faded and mightily outgrow The wan dark coil of *f* suffering— *Could I outwear* 4
Faery The silent Heavens were blench'd with *f* light, *Timbuctoo* 5
Uncertain whether *f* light or cloud, *Lotos-Eaters* 27
Fail Lotos-land, till the Lotos *f*; *Germ of 'Maud'* 30
Till it fade and *f* and die, *New Timon* 14
Fail'd tried the Muses too: You *f*, Sir: *Timbuctoo* 96
Failing Each *f* sense As with a momentary flash of light *Sugg. by Reading* 44
Fain I *f* would shake their triple-folded ease, *Lover's Tale* i 564
Faint each rose Doth *f* upon the bosom
Fair (*See also* **Starry-fair**) Where are ye Thrones of the Western wave, *f* Islands green? *Timbuctoo* 42
thy hills enfold a City as *f* As those which starr'd the night o' the Elder World? " 59
How chang'd from this *f* City!' " 249
Armed cap-a-pie, Full *f* to see; *The Grasshopper* 15
There are no wives like English wives, So *f* and chaste as they be. *National Song* 22
F year, *f* year, thy children call, *The lintwhite* 10
F year, with brows of royal love Thou comest, as a King. " 19
(when I view *F* maiden forms moving like melodies), *There are three things* 3
I can shadow forth my bride As I knew her *f* and kind *Germ of 'Maud'* 10
'Tis a phantom *f* and good I can call it to my side, " 15
I hear a thunder though the skies are *f*, *Sugg. by Reading* 89

Fair (*continued*) *F* fall this hallow'd hour, *God bless our Prince* 8
Farewell, *f* rose of May! " 11
her cheek was pale, Oh! very *f* and pale: *Lover's Tale* i 725
Fairer as far surpassing Earth's As Heaven than Earth is *f*. *Timbuctoo* 170
Fairest Thou art the *f* of thy feres, *The lintwhite* 35
her to whom all outward *f* things *Lover's Tale* i 383
Fairy-like How *f-l* you fly! *Skipping-rope* 6
Faith Kneels the pale Priestess in deep *f*, *Timbuctoo* 34
and all Have *f* in that they dream: of 'ρόδοντες 6
Has given all my *f* a turn? *The Ringlet* 52
I know not, *f*: *Lover's Tale* i 695
Falcon My happy *f*, Rosalind, *Rosalind* 25
Falconhearted My *f* Rosalind " 9
Fall Because no shadow on you *f's*, " 31
In the summerwoods when the sun *f's* low, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 27
For her the showers shall not *f*, *Burial of Love* 25
her hair *f's* loose; *f' the glooming light* 9
thick snow *f's* on her flake by flake, " 20
(Shame *f* 'em they are deaf and blind) *The Grasshopper* 6
Let them clash together, foam and *f*. *Hesperides, Song* iii 9
that never *f's* Away from freshness, *Rosalind* 16
Self-poised, nor fears to *f*. *D. of F. Women* 12
You *f* on those who are to you *New Timon* 15
Take care thou dost not fear to *f*!' *What time I wasted* 9
Fair *f* this hallow'd hour, *God bless our Prince* 8
Did *f* away into oblivion. *Lover's Tale* i 630
Fall'n when the Sun Had *f* below th' Atlantick, *Timbuctoo* 4
Moon Had *f* from the night, " 253
THE Northwind *f*, in the newstarred night *The Hesperides* 1
leaf *f* in the woods, or blasted Upon this bough? *Lover's Tale* i 622
if he had *f* In love in twilight? " 699
Falling In rising and in *f* with the tide, " 62
f, they fell too. Crush'd link on link " 858
False If ye sing not, if ye make *f* measure, *Hesperides, Song* i 10
Falsehood Prove their *f* and thy quarrel, *The Grasshopper* 9
Falter'd since that hour, My voice hath somewhat *f*— *Lover's Tale* i 750
Fame Hearing apart the echoes of his *f*. *D. of F. Women* 13
Is more than all poetic *f*. *New Timon* 24
Familiar Regard him: a *f* face: " 6
Fancy Rosalind, hath daring *fancies* of her own, *Rosalind* 26
assimilated all our tastes And future *fancies*. *Lover's Tale* i 239
my *f* So lethargised discernment in the sense, " 662
Fanged *See* **Subtle-fanged**
Fanlike wings which burn *F* and fibred, *Timbuctoo* 156
Far Beat like a *f* wave on my anxious ear. " 114
through the trackless fields Of undefin'd existence *f* and free. " 160
Saw round her feet the country *f* away, *Lover's Tale* i 390
Farewell *F* our England's flower, *God bless our Prince* 9
F, fair rose of May! " 11
Far-up all faces turned to where Glows rubylike the *f-u* crimson globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Fashioned *See* **Airy-fashioned**
Fate Me my own *f* to lasting sorrow doometh: *Me my own fate* 1
And insolence of uncontrolled *F*, *Lover's Tale* i 68
Father (s) *F* Hesper, *F* Hesper, watch, watch, ever and aye, *Hesperides, Song* ii 1
F, twinkle not thy stedfast sight; " 3
Look to him, *f*, lest he wink, " 11
F Hesper, *F* Hesper, watch, watch, night and day, " iii 1
F, old Himla weakens, " 7
Rode upon his *f's* lance, Beat upon his *f's* shield— *Home they brought him*
what profits it To tell ye that her *f* died, *Lover's Tale* i 29
Father (verb) so kin to earth Pleasaunce *f's* pain— *Every day, etc.* 1
Fathom Low-buried *f* deep beneath with thee, *O sad no more!*
Fear (s) men's hopes and *f's* take refuge in The fragrance *Timbuctoo* 22
Till the end of *f's* Cometh in the shroud, *Every day, etc.* 2
Unknowing *f*, Undreading loss, *The Grasshopper* 1
edicts of his *f* Are mellowed into music, *Love*
know no strife Of inward woe or outward *f*; *Rosalind*
shocks and *f's* That trouble life in early years, " 1
what with spites and what with *f's*, *New Timon* 2
For my doubts and *f's* were all amiss, *The Ringlet* 1
And a *f* to be kissed away.' " 2
lead me tenderly, for *f* the mind *Lover's Tale* i 2

Fear (verb) WHO *f's* to die? Who *f's* to die? Is there any here who *f's* to die He shall find what he *f's*, and none shall grieve For the man who *f's* to die: *English War Song* 1
scorn of the many shall cleave To the man who *f's* to die. " 6
Self-poised, nor *f's* to fall. *D. of F. Women* 12
Take care thou dost not *f* to fall!' *What time I wasted* 9
I *f* for you, as for some youthful king, *Sugg. by Reading* 9
An honest isolation need not *f* The Court, " 15
Fearful weak lamp dips and winks Unto the *f* summoning without: *Timbuctoo* 36
With which the *f* springtide flecks the lea, *Love and Sorrow* 2
And with a *f* self-impelling joy Saw round her feet *Lover's Tale i* 389
Feather two birds of glancing *f* Do woo each other, *Dualisms* 8
Fed Memory tho' *f* by Pride Did wax *Love, Pride, etc.* 11
unhappy sighs, *f* with my tears, *Lover's Tale i* 674
Feeble The echo, *f* child of sound, *Chorus* 12
Feed heart deep moans *F* and envenom, *Lover's Tale i* 820
When the shrill storm blast *f's* it from behind, " ii 47
Feeding taught nothing, *f* on the soul. *Cambridge* 14
Eye *f* upon eye with deep intent; *Lover's Tale i* 64
Feel and to *f* My fullness; *Timbuctoo* 214
I *f* there is something; but how and what? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 23
Severe and quick to *f* a civic sin, *Sugg. by Reading* 4
I *f* the thousand cankers of our State, " 43
I *f* Exception to be character'd in fire. " 51
She *f's* not how the social frame is rack'd. " 56
Feeling A little *f* is a want of tact. " 58
blood, the breath, the *f* and the motion, *Lover's Tale ii* 75
Feign No Tithon thou as poets *f* *The Grasshopper* 5
Fell Came down upon my eyelids, and I *f*. *Timbuctoo* 187
The Moslem myriads *f*, and fled before— *Blow ye the trumpet* 11
falling, they *f* too, Crush'd link on link *Lover's Tale i* 858
had shatter'd from The mountain, till they *f*, " ii 49
Felt I *f* my soul grow mighty, *Timbuctoo* 90
now *f* Unutterable buoyancy and strength " 157
not *f* and known A higher than they see: " 211
hath *f* The vanities of after and before; *The Mystic* 5
the year First *f* his youth and strength, *Lover's Tale i* 306
Fere Thy art the fairest of thy *f's*, *The Ringlet* 35
Fetter'd Thy spirit *f* with the bond of clay: *Timbuctoo* 83
Fibre On those first-moved *f's* of the brain. *Lover's Tale i* 21
Fibred wings which burn Fanlike and *f*, *Timbuctoo* 156
Fie O *f*, you golden nothing, *f* You golden lie. *The Ringlet* 43
Field (*See also* **Sandfield**) *f's* Of undefin'd existence far and free. *Timbuctoo* 159
A GATE and a *f* half ploughed, *A gate and a field* 1
Sun peeped in from open *f*, *Home they brought him* 6
Fierce The *f* old man—to take *his* name You bandbox. *New Timon* 43
whose low-hung tresses, dipp'd In the *f* stream, *Lover's Tale i* 375
Fierceness The *f* of the bounding element? *Timbuctoo* 148
Fiery Part of a throne of *f* flame, " 181
The linked woes of many a *f* change Had purified, *The Mystic* 9
Fight (s) charge to the *f*: Charge! charge to the *f*! *English War Song* 47
We still were loyal in our wildest *f's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 35
Fight (verb) Till we were left to *f* for truth alone. *Britons, guard* 35
To *f* thy mother here alone, *Hands all Round* 43
For better so you *f* for public ends; *Sugg. by Reading* 26
Fill THERE are three things that *f* my heart with sighs *There are three things* 1
Fill'd (*See also* **Globefilled**) *F* with Divine effulgence, circumfus'd, *Timbuctoo* 50
dreams of old Which *f* the Earth with passing loveliness, " 79
f My eyes with irresistible sweet tears, " 190
I have *f* thy lips with power. " 215
And *f* the cup with dew. *Lost Hope* 8
F with a finer air: *D. of F. Women* 8
Film'd *f* the margents of the recent wound. *Lover's Tale i* 764
Find He shall *f* what he fears, *English War Song* 3
f The drain-cut levels of the marshy *l*,— *Mablethorpe* 5
Fine And those *f* curses which he spoke; *New Timon* 2
Finer Filled with a *f* air: *D. of F. Women* 8
Fire Rapid as *f*, inextricably link'd, *Timbuctoo* 117
Changed into *f*, and blown about with sighs. *To* —— 9

Fire (*continued*) By secret *f* and midnight storms That wander *Chorus* 5
flings Grand Music and redundant *f*, " 22
They stream like *f* in the skies; *English War Song* 26
Through the water and the *f*. (repeat) *National Song* 14, 32
The world is wasted with *f* and sword, *Hesperides, Song iv* 22
But *f*, to blast the hopes of men. *Hands all Round* 30
I feel Exception to be character'd in *f*. *Sugg. by Reading* 52
Firmament Seemed with a cobweb *f* to link *Lover's Tale i* 407
First I have rais'd thee higher to the Spheres of Heaven, Man's *f*, last home: *Timbuctoo* 217
O MAIDEN, fresher than the *f* green leaf *Love and Sorrow* 1
First-moved begins to play On those *f-m* fibres of the brain. *The Mystic* 20
Fish Young *f's*, on an April morn, *Lover's Tale i* 21
Five *F* links, a golden chain, are we, *Rosalind* 21
F links, a golden chain, are we, *Hesperides, Song ii* 23
Fixed he in the centre *f*, Saw far on each side " iv 24
My eyes, *f* upon hers, *The Mystic* 33
By the shuddering moonlight, *f* his eyes *Lover's Tale i* 352
Flag takes his *f's* and waves them to the mob " 680
Flake thick snow falls on her *f* by *f*, *D. of F. Women* 5
Flame (s) ev'n as *f* draws air; But had their being in the heart of Man As air is th' life of *f*: *I' the glooming light* 20
Part of a throne of fiery *f*, *Timbuctoo* 18
Love unreturn'd is like the fragrant *f* " 181
a region of white *f*, Pure without heat, *To* —— 5
Ringlet, I doom you to the *f*. *The Mystic* 43
Flame (verb) To *f* and sparkle and stream as of old, *The Ringlet* 50
Flash (s) As with a momentary *f* of light " 8
With a *f* of frolic scorn And keen delight, *Timbuctoo* 97
Flash (verb) They *f* across the darkness of my brain, *Rosalind* 15
Flashing A curve of whitening, *f*, ebbing light! *Lover's Tale i* 53
Girt with a Zone of *f* gold beneath His breast, *Timbuctoo* 63
Her frantic city's *f* beats But fire, " 72
Flat Looking athwart the burning *f's*, *Hands all Round* 29
Flattering melody *f* the crisped Nile By columned Thebes. *A Fragment* 17
Flock which the fearful springtide *f's* the lea, " 26
Flecked *See* **Silverflecked** *Love and Sorrow* 2
Fled The Moslem myriads fell, and *f* before— *Blow ye the trumpet* 11
Fleet more *f* and strong Than its precursor, *Timbuctoo* 127
Though thou art *f* of wing, Yet stay. *The lintwhite* 24
Fleeting Could link his shallop to the *f* edge, *Timbuctoo* 145
They from the blossmy brere Call to the *f* year, *The lintwhite* 5
the great Pyramids Broad-based amid the *f* sands, *A Fragment* 10
Fleetness nature of itself With its own *f*. *Timbuctoo* 143
Fling from the centre *f's* Grand music *Chorus* 21
Thy golden largess *f*, *The lintwhite* 22
Break through your iron shackles—*f* them far. *Blow ye the trumpet* 4
Flinging Then *f* myself down upon my knees *Lover's Tale i* 789
Flit Lets the great world *f* from him, *D. of F. Women* 10
Float Down an ideal stream they ever *f*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 2
Floating Like a swol'n river's gushings in still night Mingled with *f* music, *Timbuctoo* 194
Nor blot with *f* shades the solar light. *Shall the hag* 14
And onward *f* in a full, dark wave, *Lover's Tale i* 739
Flood We drink to thee across the *f*, *Hands all Round* 38
Flooded stars Were *f* over with clear glory *Timbuctoo* 9
Flooding freshflushing springtime calls To the *f* waters cool, *Rosalind* 20
F its angry cheek with odorous tears. *Lover's Tale i* 565
Flow Nor the rivers *f*, nor the sweet birds sing, *Burial of Love* 29
How scorn and ruin, pain and hate could *f*: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
And all things *f* like a stream. (repeat) *oi 'peovres* 8, 16
from his mother's eyes *F* over the Arabian bay, *A Fragment* 24
Flower (s) (*See also* **Summerflowers**) Moving his crest to all sweet plots of *f's* *Could I outwear* 7
I smelt a wildweed *f* alone; *O sad no more!* 4
From an old garden where no *f* bloometh, *Me my own fate* 7
Every *f* and every fruit the redolent breath *Hesperides, Song iv* 1
Farewell our England's *f*, *God bless our Prince* 9
Creep down into the bottom of the *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 560
Flower (verb) Seasons *f* and fade; *Every day, etc.* 6
Flowerbell Two bees within a chrystal *f* rocked *Dualisms* 1
Flowered Pushing the thick roots aside Of the singing *f* grasses, *The Grasshopper* 38
Through and through the *f* heather. *Dualisms* 5

Flowering Your *f* Capes and your gold-sanded bays *Timbuctoo* 45
Stays on the *f* arch of the bough, *Hesperides, Song iv* 18
Flowery And in and out the woodbine's *f* arches *Check every outflash* 11
Floweth And the sap to three-fold music *f*, *Hesperides, Song i* 19
Flowing faery light or cloud, *F* Southward, *Timbuctoo* 7
F between the clear and polish'd stems, " 51
lordly music *f* from Th' illimitable years. " 218
Time *f* in the middle of the night, *The Mystic* 39
Seas at my feet were *f* Waves on the shingle *1865-1866* 10
Flown Till your balls fly as their true shafts have *f*. *Briton's, guard* 47
Flung *f* strange music on the howling winds, *Timbuctoo* 80
would have *f* himself From cloud to cloud, *Lover's Tale i* 303
Flush'd face Was starry-fair, not pale, tenderly *f* " 75
Flushing *See* **Freshflushing**
Flute *See* **Lovesong**
Fly rocks stand still, and the light clouds *f*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
Then I lose it: it will *f*: *Germ of 'Maud'* 25
How fairy-like you *f*! *Skipping-rope* 6
Till your balls *f* as their true shafts have flown. *Britons, guard* 47
Foam (s) no more roam, On the loud hoar *f*, *Lotos-Eaters* 19
Foam (verb) Let them clash together, *f* and fall. *Hesperides, Song iii* 9
Foamfountains narwhale swalloweth His *f* in the sea. *Lotos-Eaters* 8
Foam-white And the *f-w* waters pour; " 32
Foe Our freedom's foemen are her *f's*, *Hands all Round* 55
For her there lie in wait millions of *f's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Foeman Our freedom's *foemen* are her foes, *Hands all Round* 55
Fold *See* **Three-fold**
Fold (s) Rolled together in purple *f's*. *Hesperides, Song ii* 10
Fold (verb) I dare not *f* My arms about thee— *Oh, Beauty* 5
Folded *See* **Triple-folded**
Foldest Thou *f*, like a golden atmosphere, *Love* 5
Folding *F* the slaughter of the sacrifice *To* —— 6
Follow My soul shall *f* thee! *Hero to Leander* 31
go not, go not yet, Or I will *f* thee. " 41
But yet my lonely spirit *f's* thine, As round the rolling earth night *f's* day: *Me my own fate* 9
'Vive l'Empereur' may *f* by and bye; *Britons, guard* 25
Following and *f*, plunged Into the dizzy chasm *Lover's Tale i* 369
Fool You *f's*, you'll want them all again. *Hands all Round* 32
That wish to keep their people *f's*; " 54
To charm a lower sphere of fulminating *f's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
O *f's*, we want a manlike God and Godlike men! " 84
And a *f* may say his say; *The Ringlet* 18
Foot (*See also* **Mountain-foot**) Vaulting on thine airy *feet*. *The Grasshopper* 10
I only ask to sit beside thy *feet*. *Oh, Beauty* 3
Seas at my *feet* were flowing Waves on the shingle *1865-1866* 10
Saw round her *feet* the country far away, *Lover's Tale i* 390
Planting my *feet* against this mound of time " 492
Forehead unfading *f's* of the Saints in Heaven? *Timbuctoo* 54
a snake her *f* clips And skins the colour *Pallid thunderstricken* 13
About her *f* wound it, *Anacreontics* 11
As I said, with these She crown'd her *f*. *Lover's Tale i* 349
Did brush my *f* in their to-and-fro: " 736
Foreign Why stay they there to guard a *f* throne? *Britons, guard* 41
Foretaste The triumph of this *f*, *Lover's Tale i* 515
Forgave I *f* you all the blame, *To C. North* 6
Forgive I could *not f* the praise, " 8
Forgot Almost *f* even to move again. *Lover's Tale i* 353
Misery *F* herself in that extreme distress, " 628
Known when their faces are *f* in the land. " 804
Forgotten (*See also* **Half-forgotten**) Thy pleasant wiles *F*, *Burial of Love* 16
Forlorn love! art thou *f*, And unrevenged? " 14
Be not all *f*; *Every day, etc.* 31
Because the earth hath made her state *f* *Tears of Heaven* 3
The hollow at heart shall crouch *f*, *English War Song* 12
Form The cruellest *f* of perfect scorn, *Burial of Love* 18
Colossal, without *f*, or sense, or sound, *The Mystic* 14
the countless *f's* Of living things, *Chorus* 7
There is no bright *f* Doth not cast a shade— *Every day, etc.* 9
Fair maiden *f's* moving like melodies), *There are three things* 3
Like them, you bicker less for truth than *f's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 76
ceasing from All contemplation of all *f's*, *Lover's Tale i* 67
Forward One *f*, one respectant, three but one; *The Mystic* 18
Fought Although we *f* the banded world alone, *Britons, guard* 59
Found The cause is nowhere *f* in rhyme. *Who can say* 8

Fountain (*See also* **Foamfountains**) Calls to him by the *f* to uprise. *Lov*
Fountainpregnant *f* mountains riven To shapes *Chor*
Four Why two and two make *f*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'*
Fourfaced to *f* corners of the sky; *The Mysti*
Four-and-twenty 'The *f-a-t* Blackbirds' 'Banbury Cross,' *Lover's Tale i*
Fourfaced presences *F* to four corners of the sky; *The Mysti*
Fragrance in The *f* of its complicated glooms *Timbuctoo*
The blossom and the *f*. *Lover's Tale i*
Fragrant Love unreturned is like the *f* flame *To* —
And crushing the thick *f* reeds he lies, *Lov*
Creeping under the *f* bark, *Hesperides, Song*
Frail A dream as *f* as those of ancient Time?' *Timbucto*
Frailest Hopes did away from that Which hung the *f*: *Lover's Tale i*
Frame She feels not how the social *f* is rack'd. *Sugg. by Readin*
France We hate not *F*, but this man's heart of stone. *Britons, guar*
We hate not *F*, but *F* has lost her voice This man is *F*, the man they call her choice. "
Rome's dearest daughter now is captive *F*, "
What health to *F*, if *F* be she Whom martial progress *Hands all Roun*
To *F*, the wiser *F*, we drink, my friends, "
To that half-pagan harlot kept by *F*! *Sugg. by Readin*
Frantic Her *f* city's flashing heats But fire, *Hands all Roun*
Free through the trackless fields Of undefin'd existence far *Timbucto*
and *f*.
linked woes of many a fiery change Had pur[illegible], and chastened, and made *f*. *The Myst*
Thou art so glad and *f*, And as light as air; *Grasshopp*
But a short youth sunny and *f*. "
Come along! we alone of the earth are *f*; *English War So*
He is weak! we are strong; he is slave, we are *f*; "
Will he dare to battle with the *f*? "
We are the sons of freedom, We are *f*. (repeat) *National Song*
Yet winds the pathway *f* to all!— *What time I wa*
better to be *f* Than vanquish all the world in arms. *Hands all Rou*
And the *f* speech that makes a Briton known. *Britons, gua*
F subjects of the kindliest of all thrones, *Sugg. by Readi*
Was not the wide world *f*, *Lover's Tale*
Freedom Our glory is our *f*, (repeat) *National Song*
We are the sons of *f*, We are free. (repeat) "
All *f* vanish'd, *Britons, gu*
And murder was her *f* overthrown. "
When war against our *f* springs! *Hands all Rou*
Our *f's* foemen are her foes, "
Whereby to guard our *F* from offence— *Sugg. by Readi*
Freeman A *f* is, I doubt not, freest here; "
Freest A freeman is, I doubt not, *f* here; "
French For the *F* the Pope may shrive 'em, (repeat) *National Song*
As for the *F*, God speed 'em (repeat) "
Frequent Her gardens *f* with the stately Palm, *Timbucto*
Fresh and indue i' the spring Hues of *f* youth, *Could I outr*
F as the dawn before the day, *F* as the early seasmell blown *Rosali*
Fresher O MAIDEN, *f* than the first green leaf *Love and Sor*
Freshflushing *f* springtime calls To the flooding waters *Rosali*
Freshness that never falls Away from *f*, "
Fretful But Misery, like a *f*, wayward child, *Lover's Tale*
Fretted The dead skin withering on the *f* bone, "
Friend Europe's better health we drink, my *f's*, *Hands all Rou*
To France, the wiser France, we drink, my *f's*, "
kinsmen of the West, my *f's*, (repeat) "
You should be all the nobler, O my *f's*. *Sugg. by Read*
Frightful Go, *f* omens. "
Fringed (*See also* **Purplefringed**) O THOU whose *f* lids I gaze upon, *To a Lady S*
Frocked Both in blosmwhite silk are *f*: *Dualis*
Frolic With a flash of *f* scorn And keen delight, *Rosal*
Front Stood out a pillar'd *f* of burnish'd gold *Timbu*
Fronting yet again, three shadows, *f* one, *The My*
Frozen This to itself hath drawn the *f* rain From my cold eyes *Could I outw*
Fruit And doth the *f* of her dishonour reap. *Tears of He*
THE golden apple, the golden apple, the hallowed *f*, *Hesperides, S*
Up to the *f*, Creeping under the fragrant bark, "
Round about the hallowed *f* tree curled— "
Every flower and every *f* the redolent breath "

Fruit (*continued*) The golden apple, the golden apple, the hallowed *f*, *Hesperides, Song* 30
A, bearing no essential *f's* of excellence. *Lover's Tale* i 385
Fruitage The luscious *f* clustereth mellowly, *Hesperides, Song iv* 19
Fruit-tree How many the mystic *f-t* holds, " ii 8
Full Upon the outward verge and bound alone Of *f* beatitude. *Timbuctoo* 96
Till Love have his *f* revenge. *Burial of Love* 30
are *f* of strange Astonishment and boundless change. (repeat) *Chorus* 9, 19, 29
Alas! that eyes so *f* of light Should be so wandering! *The listening* 26
Thy locks are *f* of sunny sheen In rings of gold yronne, " 28
Holy and bright, round and *f*, bright and blest, *Hesperides, Song iv* 11
Her eyes, I saw, were *f* of tears in the morn, *Lover's Tale* i 728
And onward floating in a *f*, dark wave, " 739
laden with mournful thanks, From my *f* heart: " 749
Solemn but splendid, *f* of shapes and sounds, " 799
Full-faced But when the *f* sunset yellowly Stays on the flowering arch of the bough, *Hesperides, Song iv* 17
Fullness and to feel My *f*; *Timbuctoo* 215
Full-sailed Rosalind *F* before a vigorous wind, *Rosalind* 10
Full-voiced when *f-v* Winter roofs The headland *Timbuctoo* 203
Fulminating To charm a lower sphere of *f* fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
[redacted] *See* **Deep-furrowed**
Fusty I could *not* forgive the praise, *F* Christopher. *To C. North* 9
Future In eternity no *f*, In eternity no past. *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 6
Perchance assimilated all our tastes And *f* fancies. *Lover's Tale* i 239

G

Gain pallid thunderstricken sigh for *g*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Galaxy clear *G* Shorn of its hoary lustre, *Timbuctoo* 105
Gall by a spell Did change them into *g*; *Love, Pride, etc.* 10
Memory tho' fed by Pride Did wax so thin on *g*, " 12
Gallant A *g* cavalier *Sans peur et sans reproche*, *The Grasshopper* 18
Gambol (s) when the winds are wild With *g's*, *Timbuctoo* 203
The summer midges wove their wanton *g*, *Check every outflash* 12
Gambol (verb) As they *g*, lilygarlands ever stringing: *Dualisms* 15
Gander 'The *G*' and 'The man of Mitylene,' *Lover's Tale* i 237
Garden Her *g's* frequent with the stately Palm, *Timbuctoo* 233
From an old *g* where no flower bloometh, *Me my own fate* 7
Garland (*See also* **Lilygarlands**) A *g* for Lenora. *Anacreontics* 7
Garment The snowy skirting of a *g* hung, *Timbuctoo* 182
Gate low hung on either *g* of life, *The Mystic* 32
Saw far on each side through the grated *g's* " 34
Clad in light by golden *g's*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
A *G* and a field half ploughed, *A gate and a field* 1
the angels, The watchers at heaven's *g*, *Lover's Tale* i 616
Gather all the day heaven *g's* back her tears *Tears of Heaven* 6
g from afar The hosts to battle: *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
Gathering from this impulse Continuing and *g* ever, *Lover's Tale* i 494
Gave She that *g* you 's bought and sold, *The Ringlet* 33
Ringlet, She *g* you me, and said, " 40
Gay *See* **Golden-gay**
Gaze (s) where no *g* Might rest, stood open, *Timbuctoo* 178
Methinks I could have sooner met that *g*! *Lover's Tale* i 684
Gaze (verb) Of those that *g* upon the noonday Sun. *Timbuctoo* 71
Thou whose fringed lids I *g* upon, *To a Lady Sleep.* 1
Albeit we *g* not on thy glories near, *Love* 2
Making their day dim, so we *g* on thee. " 23
And now—methinks I *g* upon thee now, " 29
Gaz'd I *g* upon the sheeny coast beyond, *Timbuctoo* 10
So *g* I on the ruins of that thought *Lover's Tale* ii 71
Gazeth *g* on Those eyes which wear no light *Timbuctoo* 38
Gazing whose eyes are dim With *g* on the light *Lover's Tale* i 486
Genius Before the awful *G* of the place *Timbuctoo* 33
Gentleman Nor like a *g* at ease With moral breadth *New Timon* 27
George *G* for England! (repeat) *English War Song* 9, 20, 31, 42, 53
Get Go, *g* you gone, you muse and mope— *Skipping-rope* 7
Ghastful Oh! rather had some loathly *g* brow, *Lover's Tale* i 676
Ghastly and the streets with *g* faces throng'd *Timbuctoo* 29
Tho' its *g* sister glide And be moved around me still *Germ of 'Maud'* 15
Ghost By a dull mechanic *g* " 7

Giant where the *G* of old Time infixed *Timbuctoo* 11
WHERE is the *G* of the Sun, *A Fragment* 1
Gigantic *G* daughter of the West, *Hands all Round* 37
Gilded somewhere in death They sleep with staring eyes and *g* lips, *A Fragment* 29
Gird such as *g* The unfading foreheads *Timbuctoo* 53
Girded *See* **Planet-girded**
Girding The heavy thunder's *g* might, *Chorus* 13
Girl Who killed the *g's* and thrill'd the boys *New Timon* 9
And a lad may wink, and a *g* may hint, *The Ringlet* 17
Girt *G* with a Zone of flashing gold *Timbuctoo* 72
Give speak low, and *g* up wholly Thy spirit *Check every outflash* 2
If you will *g* me one, but one, *The Ringlet* 3
Given I have *g thee* To understand my presence, *Timbuctoo* 213
Has *g* all my faith a turn? *The Ringlet* 52
earth beneath me yawning *g* Sign of convulsion; *Lover's Tale* i 611
Giveth It *g* out a constant melody That drowns " 534
Glad Thou art so *g* and free, *The Grasshopper* 24
Green springtide, April promise, *g* new year Of Being, *Lover's Tale* i 277
Gladness Thine eye in drops of *g* swims. *Hero to Leander* 18
self-upborne With such *g*, as, *Rosalind* 18
Glancing Over a stream two birds of *g* feather *Dualisms* 8
Glare The lawless comets as they *g*, *Chorus* 27
Glared With *g* eye She looks at her grave: *I' the glooming light* 14
Glide Both alike, they *g* together Side by side: *Dualisms* 10
Tho' its ghastly sister *g* *Germ of 'Maud'* 18
Glimpse And *g* of multitudes of multitudes *Timbuctoo* 183
Glistering Weak eyes upon the *g* sands that robe The understream. *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Globe bore *g's* Of wheeling suns, or stars, *Timbuctoo* 171
And branching silvers of the central *g*, *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
Glows rubylike the far-up crimson *g*, *D. of F. Women* 7
Globefilled The *g* arch that, cleaving air, *Chorus* 25
Gloom springing In and out the emerald *g's*, *The Grasshopper* 12
your moonlight hails, your cedarn *g's*, *Timbuctoo* 43
Do pass from *g* to glory, " 153
complicated *g's* And cool impleached twilights. " 227
The troublous autumn's sallow *g*, *Chorus* 17
shalt thou pierce the woven *g's* of truth; *Though night* 11
Hallowed in awful chasms the wheeling *g*, *Love* 22
Gloometh Alone my hopeless melancholy *g*, *Me my own fate* 5
Glooming I' the *g* light Of middle night, *I' the glooming light* 1
Glorious When I must render up this *g* home To keen *Discovery*: *Timbuctoo* 243
And dross to gold with *g* alchemy, *Though night, etc.* 7
And dazzled to the heart with *g* pain. *There are three things* 14
By diminution made most *g*, *Lover's Tale* i 71
I well remember, It was a *g* morning, " 301
But grow upon them like a *g* vision " 797
Glory stars Were flooded over with clear *g* *Timbuctoo* 9
round their emerald cones In coronals and *glories*, " 53
it was play'd about With its peculiar *g*. " 57
And circled with the *g* of living light " 75
Do pass from gloom to *g*, " 153
But the *g* of the place Stood out " 174
wrapt about with clouds Of *g* of Heaven. " 200
showering down the *g* of lightsome day, *Tears of Heaven* 8
Albeit we gaze not on thy *glories* near, *Love* 2
Our *g* is our freedom, (repeat) *National Song* 15, 33
In the midnoon the *g* of old Rhodes, *A Fragment* 2
Thy spirit, circled with a living *g*, *Me my own fate* 3
The *g* unsealed, *Hesperides, Song iii* 3
with many a name Whose *g* will not die. *D. of F. Women* 16
I had merged *G* in *g*, *Lover's Tale* i 516
[redacted] and thou wert then A center'd *g-c* Memory, *Timbuctoo* 21
Glow bramble and the shining *g* Of ivy-leaves, *Lover's Tale* i 373
Glossed *See* **Blue-g**[redacted]
Glossy Burn, you *g* heretic, burn, Burn, burn. *The Ringlet* 53
Glow (s) And in the *g* of sallow Summertide, *Timbuctoo* 201
Glow (verb) *G's* rubylike the far-up crimson globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Glowing light Of the great angel mind which look'd from out The starry [illegible] and the opal width Of her small *g* lakes, *Timbuctoo* 89
The naked summer's *g* birth, " 102
Chorus 16

Gnarlèd All round about The *g* bole of the charmèd tree, *Hesperides, Song iv* 29
Go The world is somewhat; it *goes* on somehow; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 21
Why the life *goes* when the blood is spilt? " 32
G—carry him to his dark deathbed; *Burial of Love* 11
On *g* not yet, my love, (repeat) *Hero to Leander* 1, 32
Leander! *g* not yet. " 38
Oh! *g* not, *g* not yet, " 40
Let the dismal face *g* by, *Germ of 'Maud'* 23
G, get you gone, you muse and mope— *Skipping-rope* 7
There must no man *g* back to bear the tale: *Britons, guard* 56
Lest you *g* wrong from power in excess. *Sugg. by Reading* 10
G, frightful omens. " 85
God Offered to *G's* upon an altarthrone; *To* —— 7
Before the face of *G* didst breath and move, *Love* 3
The very throne of the eternal *G*: " 6
Shout for *G* and our right! *English War Song* 50
As for the French, *G* speed 'em (repeat) *National Song* 11, 29
'*G* save the Queen' is here a truer cry. *G* save the Nation, The toleration, *Britons, guard* 26
Too much we make our Ledgers, *G's*. *Hands all Round* 20
G the tyrant's cause confound! (repeat) " 22, 34, 46, 58
O fools, we want a manlike *G* and Godlike men! *Sugg. by Reading* 84
G bless our Prince and Bride! *G* keep their lands allied, *God bless our Prince* 1
G save the Queen! (repeat) " 3, 7, 10
G bless thy marriage-day, *G* bless the Queen. " 13
I pray'd aloud to *G* that he would hold *Lover's Tale i* 791
Goddess shall see The British *G*, *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Godlike Who looks for *G* greatness here " 53
O fools, we want a manlike God and *G* men! " 84
with shining eyes Smiling a *g* smile *The Mystic* 28
Goest Thou *g* and returnest to His Lips *Love* 12
Going Wanderers coming and *g* *1865-1866* 7
Gold Imperial Eldorado roof'd with *g*: *Timbuctoo* 24
Zone of flashing *g* beneath His breast, " 72
front of burnish'd *g* Interminably high, if *g* it were " 175
And dross to *g* with glorious alchemy, *Though night* 7
Cathedralled caverns of thick-ribbèd *g* *Pallid thunderstricken* 7
But Hatred in a *g* cave sits below, " 11
in mail of argent light Shot into *g*, " 13
Liquid *g*, honeysweet thro' and thro'. *Hesperides, Song i* 24
the apple of *g* hangs over the sea, " *iv* 23
ruthless host is bought with plunder'd *g*, *Britons, guard* 7
Thy locks are full of sunny sheen In rings of *g* yronne, *The linnwhite* 29
then shall I know it is all true *g* *The Ringlet* 7
I that took you for true *g*, " 32
Golden *G* calm and storm Mingle day by day. *Every day, etc.* 7
To-night the roaring brine Will rend thy *g* tresses; *Hero to Leander* 24
Lighting on the *g* blooms? *The Grasshopper* 44
Thou foldest, like a *g* atmosphere, *Love* 5
they roam together Under a summervault of *g* weather; *Dualisms* 18
Thy *g* largess fling, *The linnwhite* 22
The *g* apple, the *g* apple, the hallowed fruit, *Hesperides, Song i* 1
Look to him, father, lest he wink, and the *g* apple be stol'n away. " *ii* 11
If the *g* apple be taken The world will be overwise. " 21
Five links, a *g* chain, are we, Hesper, the dragon, and sisters three, Bound about the *g* tree " 23
The *g* apple stol'n away, " *iii* 4
Five links, a *g* chain, are we, " *iv* 24
The *g* apple, the *g* apple, the hallowed fruit, " 30
We will abide in the *g* vale Of the Lotos-land, *Lotos-Eaters* 26
To its Archetype that waits Clad in light by *g* gates, *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
O fie, you *g* nothing, fie You *g* lie. *The Ringlet* 43
And from the *g* threshold had down-roll'd Their heaviest thunder, *Lover's Tale i* 617
May their days be *g* days, " 794
Erewhile close couch'd in *g* happiness, " *ii* 79
Golden-circled A center'd *g-c* Memory, *Timbuctoo* 21
Golden-eaved fruitage clustereth mellowly, Golden-eaved, *g*, *Hesperides, Song iv* 20
Golden-gay ringlets, That look so *g-g*, *The Ringlet* 2
'My ringlet, my ringlet, That art so *g-g*, " 14
Golden-gay (*continued*) O Ringlet, You still are *g-g*, *The Ringlet*
Goldenkernelled fruitage clustereth mellowly, *G*, goldencored, *Hesperides, Song iv*
Goldenlocked Mid May's darling *g*, *Dualisms*
Gold-eaded Your flowering Capes and your *g-s* bays *Timbuctoo*
Gone Delight is with thee *g*, Oh! stay. *The linnwhite*
Old Memphis hath *g* down: *A Fragment*
Surely all pleasant things had *g* before, *O sad no more*
Go, get you *g*, you muse and mope— *Skipping-rope*
Good Shall the hag Evil die with the child of *G*, *Shall the hag*
Nor *g* nor ill, nor light nor shade, *el 'pleurer*
O you, the Press! what *g* from you might spring! *Sugg. by Reading*
All *g* things are in the west, *Hesperides, Song iv*
'Tis a phantom fair and *g* I can call it to my side, *Germ of 'Maud'*
'They call this man as *g* as me.' *New Timon*
Goodly So on an oaken sprout A *g* acorn grew; *Lost Hope*
Gorgeous are thine obelisks Graven with *g* emblems undiscerned? *A Fragment*
Graceful Backward drooping his *g* head. *Burial of Love*
Gracious As towards the *g* light I bow'd, *What time I wasted*
Grain I saw The smallest *g* that dappled *Timbuctoo*
Grand Each sun which from the centre flings *G* music and redundant fire, *Chorus*
Grant I *g* you one of the great Powers on earth, *Sugg. by Reading*
Grasp costly casket in the *g* Of memory? *Lover's Tale i*
Grass For her the green *g* shall not spring, *Burial of Love*
Of the singing flowered *g'es*, *The Grasshopper*
where the *g* was warm where I had lain, *Lover's Tale i*
Grassgreen tusked seahorse walloweth In a stripe of *g* calm. *Lotos-Eaters*
Grasshopper I would dwell with thee, Merry *g*, *The Grasshopper*
Grated Saw far on each side through the *g* gates *The Mystic*
Grave she hath half delved her own deep *g*. *I' the glooming light*
With glazèd eye She looks at her *g*: "
Come along! we will dig their *g's*. *English War Song*
Will it lead me to the *g*? *Germ of 'Maud'*
and with the shock Half dug their own *g's*), *Lover's Tale i*
Graven obelisks *G* with gorgeous emblems *A Fragment*
Gray (*See also* **Silver-gray**) *G* sand banks and pale sunsets —dreary wind, *Mablethorpe*
Great As when in some *g* City where the walls Shake, *Timbuctoo*
Wound thro' your *g* Elysian solitudes, "
and the light Of the *g* angel mind which look'd "
All th' intricate and labyrinthine veins Of the *g* vine of *Fable*, "
And the *g* bird sits on the opposite bough, *The 'How' and the 'Why'*
but on'y seemed One shadow in the midst of a *g* light, *The Mystic*
Of changeful cycles the *g* Pyramids *A Fragment*
the poet at his will Lets the *g* world flit from him, *D. of F. Women*
To this *g* cause of Freedom drink, my friends, *Hands all Round*
And the *g* name of England round and round. (repeat) " 24, 46
To our *g* kinsmen of the West, my friends, "
With such a heat as lives in *g* creative rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading*
I grant you one of the *g* Powers on earth, "
The hogs who can believe in nothing *g*, "
Greatness We move so far from *g*, that I feel "
Who looks for Godlike *g* here shall see "
Grecian And here the *G* ships did seem to be. *Mablethorpe*
Green (*See also* **Blue-green, Grassgreen**) whose rapid interval Parts Afric from *g* Europe, *Timbuctoo*
Where are ye Thrones of the Western wave, fair Islands *g*? "
For her the *g* grass shall not spring, *Burial of Love*
O Maiden, fresher than the first *g* leaf *Love and Sorrow*
And Oberwinter's vineyards *g*, *O darling room*
G springtide, April promise, glad new year *Lover's Tale*
Think not thy tears will make my name grow *g*,— "
Greenness And taken away the *g* of my life, "
Grew my mental eye *g* large With such a vast circumference *Timbuctoo*
G thrillingly distinct and keen. "
So on an oaken sprout A goodly acorn *g*; *Lost Hope*
ere the Czar *G* to this strength among his deserts cold; *Blow ye the trumpet*
Grief *G* and sadness steal Symbols of each other; *Every day, etc.*
bitter *g* Doth hold the other half in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow*
O *G* and Shame if while I preach of laws *Sugg. by Reading*

Grief (*continued*) And still bewept my *g*. — *Lover's Tale* i 733
Grieve none shall *g* For the man who fears to die: — *English War Song* 3
Groan Why the heavy oak *g's*, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
Gross and few there be So *g* of heart — *Timbuctoo* 211
Grot old *g's* Rock-hewn and sealed for ever. — *A Fragment* 30
Ground had birth In that blest *g* — *Timbuctoo* 56
You cast to *g* the hope which once was mine, — *Lost Hope* 1
solid shining *g* Stream from beneath him — *D. of F. Women* 2
Grovell'd *g* in the slime Of this dull world, — *Timbuctoo* 149
Grow I felt my soul *g* mighty, — " 90
G closer to my heart. — *Hero to Leander* 8
But *g* upon them like a glorious vision — *Lover's Tale* i 797
Think not thy tears will make my name *g* green,— — " 806
Growing The *g* murmurs of the Polish war! — *Blow ye the trumpet* 8
Alas, our Church! alas, her *g* ills, — *Sugg. by Reading* 67
Growth *g* of shadowing leaf and clusters rare, — *Timbuctoo* 223
Unto the *g* of body and of mind; — *Lover's Tale* ii 74
Guard *G* it well, *g* it warily, — *Hesperides, Song* i 2
G the apple night and day, — " 28
G it well, *g* it warily, — " iv 31
So to *g* my life from ill, — *Germ of 'Maud'* 17
Britons, *G* your own. (repeat) — *Britons, guard* 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36
Why stay they there to *g* a foreign throne? — *Britons, guard* 41
Seamen, *g* your own. — " 48
Yeomen, *g* your own. — " 60
We swear to *g* our own. — *Hands all Round* 14
Heaven *g* them from her tyrants' jails! — *Sugg. by Reading* 38
Whereby to *g* our Freedom from offence— — *Hands all Round* 2
Guest A health to England, every *g*; — *Lover's Tale* i 26
Gulf Have hallowed out a valley and a *g* — *Timbuctoo* 237
Gulph be passeth by, And *g's* himself in sands, — *Hands all Round* 51
Gun O speak to Europe thro' your *g's*! — *O sad no more!* 6
Gushed both my eyes *g* out with tears. — *Timbuctoo* 193
Gushing Like a swol'n river's *g's* in still night

H

Hag SMALL the *h* Evil die with the child of Good, — *Shall the hag* 1
Hail With points of blastborne *h* their heated eyne! — " 11
Hair her *h* falls loose; Her shoulders are bare; — *I' the glooming light* 9
Pleached with her *h*, in mail of argent light — *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
Looking under silver *h* with a silver eye. — *Hesperides, Song* ii 2
Half that I said to thee That thou hast *h* my heart, for bitter grief Doth hold the other *h* in sovranty. — *Love and Sorrow* 4
H round the mantling night is drawn, — *Hesperides, Song* iii 13
A GATE and a field *h* ploughed, — *A gate and a field* 1
You never look but *h* content: — *New Timon* 26
If *h* the little soul is dirt? — " 36
Mantling her form *h* way. — *Lover's Tale* i 741
Half-bursten brow, *H-b* from the shroud, — " 677
Half-forgotten Less vivid than a *h-f* dream, — *Timbuctoo* 136
Half-light *H-l*, half-shadow, let my spirit sleep — *Love and Sorrow* 17
Half-open From an *h-o* lattice looked at *me*. — *There are three things* 12
Half-pagan To that *h-p* harlot kept by France! — *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Half-shadow Half-light, *h-s*, let my spirit sleep — *Love and Sorrow* 17
Hall your moonlight *h's*, your cedarn glooms, length of porch and lake and boundless *h*, — *Timbuctoo* 43
THEREFORE your *h's*, your ancient colleges, — " 180
sits and hears Echoes in his empty *h*, — *Cambridge* 1
Hallowed *H* in awful chasms of wheeling gloom, — *Home they brought him* 4
THE golden apple, the golden apple, the *h* fruit, — *Love* 22
Round about the *h* fruit tree curled— — *Hesperides, Song* i 1
The golden apple, the golden apple, the *h* fruit, — " ii 13
Fair fall this *h* hour, — " iv 30
Hamlet Tilth, *h*, mead and mound: — *God bless our Prince* 8
Hand Bathes the cold *h* with tears, — *D. of F. Women* 4
I did veil My vision with both *h's*, — *Timbuctoo* 38
With ministering *h* he rais'd me up; — " 69
Might I but kiss thy *h*! — " 188
A dapper boot—a little *h*— — *Oh, Beauty* 5
Yet *h's* all round! — *New Timon* 35
You hide the *h* that writes: — *Hands all Round* 21
— *Sugg. by Reading* 25

Hand (*continued*) In eager haste I shook him by the *h*; pray'd aloud to God that he would hold The *h* of blessing over Lionel, — *Lover's Tale* i 788
" 792
Hang the apple of gold *h's* over the sea, — *Hesperides, Song* iv 23
take my skipping-rope And *h* yourself thereby. — *Skipping-rope* 12
There *h* within the heavens a dark disgrace, — *Sugg. by Reading* 41
Hanging Hateful with *h* cheeks, a withered brood, — *Shall the hag* 4
Hanno Zidonian *H*, voyaging beyond — *The Hesperides* 2
Happiness Crown them with *h*, — *God bless our Prince* 5
glorious vision Of unconceived and awful *h*, — *Lover's Tale* i 798
Erewhile close couch'd in golden *h*, — " ii 79
Happy Blown round with *h* airs of odorous winds? — *Timbuctoo* 46
When we laugh, and our mirth Apes the *h* vein, — *Every day, etc.* 13
My *h* falcon, Rosalind, — *Rosalind* 25
Oh, *h*, *h* outset of my days! — *Lover's Tale* i 276
What *h* air shall woo The wither'd leaf fall'n in the woods, — " 621
The lover Lionel, the *h* Lionel, All joy; who drew the *h* atmosphere — " 672
Hard But you, sir, you are *h* to please; — *New Timon* 25
Hardship unto both Delight from *h* to be overcome, — *Lover's Tale* i 379
Hark *H* how the wild rain hisses, — *Hero to Leander* 14
H! he shouteth—the ancient enemy! — *English War Song* 24
H! how sweet the horned ewes bleat — *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Harlot To that half-pagan *h* kept by France! — *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Harmony *h* of planet-girded Suns And moon-encircled planets, — *Timbuctoo* 109
With *harmonies* of wind and wave and wood — " 207
Harsh But did the while your *h* decree deplore, — *Lost Hope* 2
Haste In eager *h* I shook him by the hand; — *Lover's Tale* i 788
Hasty So that with *h* motion I did veil My vision with both hands, — *Timbuctoo* 68
Hate (s) How scorn and ruin, pain and *h* could flow: — *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
Hate (verb) I *h* that silly sigh. — *Skipping-rope* 8
We *h* not France, but this man's heart of stone. — *Britons, guard* 17
We *h* not France, but France has lost her voice — " 19
Hateful With languor of most *h* smiles, — *Burial of Love* 19
H with hanging cheeks, a withered brood, — *Shall the hag* 4
as the milky blood Of *h* herbs a subtle-fanged snake, — *Lover's Tale* i 821
Hater Peace-lovers, *h's* Of shameless traitors, — *Britons, guard* 15
Hateth Hesper *h* Phosphor, evening *h* morn. — *Hesperides, Song* iii 15
Hatred But *H* in a gold cave sits below, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 11
Haunted And all the *h* place is dark and holy. — *Check every outflash* 8
Haven broad-blown Argosies Drave into *h*? — *A Fragment* 8
Head (*See also* **Hoarhead**) Above her *h* the weak lamp dips and winks — *Timbuctoo* 35
Backward drooping his graceful *h*. — *Burial of Love* 7
Ringlet, She clipt you from her *h*, — *The Ringlet* 38
Headland Winter roofs The *h* with inviolate white snow, — *Timbuctoo* 204
Headlong *H* they plunge their doubts — *Sugg. by Reading* 72
Healed Lest the old wound of the world be *h*, — *Hesperides, Song* iii 2
Health FIRST drink a *h*, this solemn night, A *h* to England every guest; — *Hands all Round* 1
A *h* to Europe's honest men! — " 13
To Europe's better *h* we drink, — " 23
What *h* to France, if France be she Whom martial progress — " 25
cause Of England and her *h* of commonsense— — *Sugg. by Reading* 40
my refluent *h* made tender quest Unanswer'd, — *Lover's Tale*, i 712
Hear If that he would them *h* And stay. — *The Imitation* 6
And longer *h* us sung; — " 23
I *h* a thunder though the skies are fair, — *Sugg. by Reading* 89
All alone she sits and *h's* Echoes — *Home they brought him* 3
Heard hath *h* Time flowing in the middle of the night, — *The Mystic* 38
H neither warbling of the nightingale, — *The Hesperides* 6
And shook its earthly socket, for we *h*, — *Lover's Tale*, i 61
I *h* in thought Those rhymes, 'The Lion and the Unicorn' — " 284
Hearing *H* apart the echoes of his fame. — *D. of F. Women* 13
Heart whilome won the *h's* of all on Earth — *Timbuctoo* 17
being in the *h* of Man As air is th' life of flame: — " 19
Spirit than I to sway The *h* of Man: — " 196
I play about his *h* a thousand ways, — " 205
few there be So gross of *h* who have not felt — " 211
Bury him in the cold, cold *h*— — *Burial of Love* 13

Heart (*continued*) My *h* is lighted at thine eyes, *To——* 8
world will not change, and her *h* will not break. *I' the glooming light* 22
Grow closer to my *h*. My *h* is warmer surely than
the bosom of the main. *Hero to Leander* 8
My *h* of *h's* art thou. " 11
Thy *h* beats through thy rosy limbs " 16
Albeit, his spirit and his secret *h* *The Mystic* 7
Ere yet my *h* was sweet Love's tomb, *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
My *h* the honey-comb. " 4
My *h*, where Hope had been and was no more. *Lost Hope* 4
I said to thee That thou hast half my *h*, *Love and Sorrow* 4
Thou art my *h's* sun in love's crystalline: " 6
Thine is the bright side of my *h*, and thine My *h's*
day, but the shadow of my *h*, " 8
my *h's* night Thou canst not lighten even with *thy* light, " 10
Almeida, if my *h* were substanceless, " 13
Some vital heat as yet my *h* is wooing: *Could I outwear* 12
thou dost ever brood above The silence of all *h's*, *Love* 14
We beat upon our aching *h's* with rage; " 18
The hollow at *h* shall crouch forlorn, *English War Song* 12
For where is the *h* and strength of slaves? " 36
There are no *h's* like English *h's*, *National Song* 3
Unto their *h's* desire, (repeat) " 12, 30
There are three things that fill my *h* with sighs *There are three things* 1
And dazzled to the *h* with glorious pain. " 14
h is drunk with overwatchings night and day, *Hesperides, Song ii* 12
Think you *h's* are tennis balls To play with, *Rosalind* 32
O darling room, my *h's* delight, *O darling room* 1
Lest my *h* be overborne, *Germ of 'Maud'* 5
The old Timon, with his noble *h*, *New Timon* 3
To have the deep poetic *h* " 23
We hate not France, but this man's *h* of stone. *Britons, guard* 17
as my *h* beat Twice to the melody of hers. *Lover's Tale i* 73
And my eyes read, they read aright, her *h* Was Lionel's: " 602
and *h* deep moans Feed and envenom, " 819

Hearted *See* **Hollow-hearted**

Hearth But be not you the blatant traitors of the *h*. *Sugg. by Reading* 24
Heat (s) region of white flame, Pure without *h*, *The Mystic* 44
In thy *h* of summerpride, *The Grasshopper* 36
Some vital *h* as yet my heart is wooing: *Could I outwear* 12
wind which bloweth cold or *h* Would shatter *Shall the hag* 6
Her frantic city's flashing *h's* But fire, *Hands all Round* 29
With such a *h* as lives in great creative rhymes. *Sugg. by Reading* 6
with the *h* Of their infolding element; *Lover's Tale i* 614
the *h* Of the remorseful soul alive within, " 681

Heat (**verb**) But knowing all your power to *h* or cool, *Sugg. by Reading* 31

Heated and slake With points of blastborne hail their
h eyne! *Shall the hag* 11

Heather 'Through and through the flowered *h*. *Dualisms* 5

Heave 'Gan rock and *h* upon that painted sea; *Lover's Tale ii* 199

Heaven silent *H's* were blench'd with faery light, *Timbuctoo* 5
unfading foreheads of the Saints in *H*? " 54
Earth's As *H* than Earth is fairer. " 170
landing-place is wrapt about with clouds Of glory of *H*. " 200
I have rais'd thee higher to the Spheres of *H*, " 216
Reacheth to every corner under *H*, " 224
Larks in *h's* cope Sing: *Every day, etc.* 28
The white moon is hid in her *h* above, *Hero to Leander* 3
The varied earth, the moving *h*, *Chorus* 1
But winds from *h* shook the acorn out, *Lost Hope* 7
H weeps above the earth all night till morn, *Tears of Heaven* 1
And all the day *h* gathers back her tears " 6
Over *h's* parapets the angels lean. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
H crieth after thee; earth waileth for thee: *Love* 26
Till all the comets in *h* are cold, *The Ringlet* 9
H guard them from her tyrants' jails! *Hands all Round* 14
There hang within the *h's* a dark disgrace, *Sugg. by Reading* 41
had the angels, The watchers at *h's* gate, *Lover's Tale i* 616
from that *H* in whose light I bloom'd " 624

Heavenward Then parted *H* on the wing: *Timbuctoo* 251

Heaviest And from the golden threshold had down-
roll'd Their *h* thunder, *Lover's Tale i* 618

Heavy Why the *h* oak groans, and the white
willows sigh? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
The *h* thunder's girding might, *Chorus* 13

Heavy (*continued*) And [illegible]'s *h* melon sleeps On the level of the
shore: *Lotos-Eaters*
Dim shores, dense rains, and *h* clouded sea. *Mablethorpe*
The lithe limbs bow'd as with a *h* weight *Lover's Tale i*

Heed For the devil a whit we *h* 'em, (repeat) *National Song* 10

Height her silver *h's* Unvisited with dew of vagrant cloud, *Timbuctoo*
Imperial *h* Of Canopy o'ercanopied. "
and some On the ancient *h's* divine; *Lotos-Eaters*
When Love was worshipp'd upon every *h*, *Lover's Tale i*

Held Pride came beneath and *h* a light. *Love, Pride, etc.*

Herald The *h* lightning's starry bound, *Chorus*

Herb as the milky blood Of hateful *h's* *Lover's Tale i*

Heretic Burn, you glossy *h*, burn, *The Ringlet*

Hesper Father *H*, Father *H*, watch, watch, ever
and aye, *Hesperides, Song*
H, the dragon, and sisters three, "
Father *H*, Father *H*, watch, watch, night and day, "
H hateth Phosphor, evening hateth morn. "
H, the dragon, and sisters three, "

Hewn *See* **New-hewn, Rock-hewn**

Hid white moon is *h* in her heaven above, *Hero to Leander*
H now and then with sliding cloud. *What time I was*

Hide You *h* the hand that writes: *Sugg. by Reading*

High pillars *h* Long time eras'd from Earth: *Timbuctoo*
glory of the place Stood out a pillar'd front of burnish'd
gold Interminably *h*, "
Why deep is not *h*, and *h* is not deep? *The 'How' and the 'Why'*
They seem'd *h* palaces and proud, *What time I was*
And mine, with love too *h* to be express'd *Lover's Tale*

Higher few there be So gross of heart who have not felt
and known A *h* than they see: *Timbuctoo*
I have rais'd thee *h* to the Spheres of Heaven, "
H thro' secret splendours mounting still, *D. of F. Women*

Highest Though Night hath climbed her peak of *h* noon, *Though night*

Highland a *h* leaning down a weight Of cliffs, *The Hesperides*

Highland-steep Broken by the *h-s*, *Hesperides, Song*

High-necked far off Seen by the *h-n* camel on the verge
Journeying southward? *A Fragment*

Highness His soldier-ridden *H* might incline *Britons, guard*

Hill The blossoming abysses of your *h's*? *Timbuctoo*
thy *h's* enfold a City as fair As those "
On the ridge of the *h* his banners rise; *English War Song*
between The *h's* to Bingen have I been, *O darling room*
About sunset We came unto the *h* of woe, *Lover's Tale*
With all her interchange of *h* and plain "

Hillbrow light Is shut out by the round of the
tall *h*; *Hesperides, Song*

Hinds Father, old *H* weakens, "
[redacted] to both of us It was delight, not *h*: *Lover's Tale*

Hinge Which was the *h* on which the door of Hope, "

Hint And a lad may wink, and a girl may *h*, *The Ringlet*

Hiss Hark how the wild rain *h's*, *Hero to Leander*

Hit my skipping-rope Will *h* you in the eye. *Skipping-rope*

Hive I was the *h* and Love the bee, *Love, Pride, etc.*

Hoar On the loud *h* foam, *Lotos-Eaters*

Hoarded *H* wisdom brings delight. *Hesperides, Song*

Hoarfrost The *h* winter paving earth With sheeny white, *Chorus*

Hoary The clear Galaxy Shorn of its *h* lustre, *Timbuctoo*
Like a lone cypress, through the twilight *h*, *Me my own*
Zidonian Hanno, voyaging beyond The *h* promontory
of Soloë Past Thymiaterion, *The Hesperides*

Hog *h's* who can believe in nothing great, *Sugg. by Reading*

Hold ever *h* aloft the cloud Which droops low *The Mystic*
grief Doth *h* the other half in sovranty. *Love and Sorrow*
H up the lion of England on high (repeat) *English War Song*
I *h* them all most dear; but oh! black eyes, *There are three things*
How many the mystic fruit-tree *h's*, *Hesperides, Song*
But the thing I *h* in scorn, *Germ of 'Maud'*
I pray'd aloud to God that he would *h* The hand of
blessing over Lionel, *Lover's Tale*

Hollow (adj.) In the *h* rosy vale to tarry, *Lotos-Eaters*

Hollow (s) And the unsounded, undescended depth Of her
black *h's*. *Timbuctoo*
Dappled with *h* and alternate rise Of interpenetrated
arc, "

Hollow-hearted Shall *h-h* apathy, The cruellest form of perfect scorn, — *Burial of Love* 17
Holy And all the haunted place is dark and *h*. — *Check every outflash* 8
The end of day and beginning of night Make the apple *h* and bright, *H* and bright, round and full, — *Hesperides, Song iv* 10
Home Heaven, Man's first, last *h*: — *Timbuctoo* 217
render up this glorious *h* To keen *Discovery*: — " 243
To the melancholy *h* At the limit of the brine, — *Lotos-Eaters* 20
Call *h* your ships across Biscayan tides, — *Britons, guard* 37
H they brought him slain with spears. They brought him *h* at even-fall: — *Home they brought him* 1
Honest A health to Europe's *h* men! — *Hands all Round* 12
An *h* isolation need not fear The Court, — *Sugg. by Reading* 15
Honey (adj.) To him the *h* dews of orient hope. — *Lover's Tale i* 675
Honey (s) Love laboured *h* busily. — *Love, Pride, etc.* 2
Honey-comb My heart the *h-c.* — " 4
Lotos, sweet As the yellow *h*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 15
Honeysweet Liquid gold, *h* thro' and thro'. — *Hesperides, Song i* 24
Honour (s) In *h* of the silverflecked morn: — *To a Lady Sleep.* 4
H comes with mystery; — *Hesperides, Song ii* 5
Honour (verb) I *h* much, I say, this man's appeal. — *Sugg. by Reading* 49
Honourable An *h* eld shall come upon thee. — *Though night* 14
Honour'd The precious jewel of my *h* life, — *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Hope (s) Men clung with yearning *H* which would not die. — *Timbuctoo* 27
men's *h's* and fears take refuge in The fragrance — " 226
The light of his *h's* untied, — *Burial of Love* 3
Let us weep in *h*— — *Every day, etc.* 32
You cast to ground the *h* which once was mine, — *Lost Hope* 1
My heart, where *H* had been and was no more. — " 4
But men of long enduring *h's*, — *New Timon* 17
But fire, to blast the *h's* of men. — *Hands all Round* 30
hinge on which the door of *H*, Once turning, — *Lover's Tale i* 297
cold as were the *h's* Of my lorn love! — " 620
To him the honey dews of orient *h*. — " 675
when *h* died, part of her eloquence Died with her? — " 751
I To stand within the level of their *h's*, — " 768
Because my *h* was widow'd, — " 769
The course of *H* is dried,— — " 808
For me all other *H's* did sway from that — " 857
Hope (verb) For she will not *h*, — *I' the glooming light* 19
Could I thus *h* my lost delights renewing, — *Could I outwear* 9
Nay, dearest, teach me how to *h*, — *Skipping-rope* 9
Hopeless Alone my *h* melancholy gloometh, — *Me my own fate* 5
Horizon lights on my *h* shine Into my night — " 11
Horn Between the Southern and the Western *H*, — *The Hesperides* 5
Horned Hark! how sweet the *h* ewes bleat On the solitary steeps, — *Lotos-Eaters* 29
Horrible *H* with the anger and the heat — *Lover's Tale i* 681
Horrid and tho' *h* rifts Sent up the moaning of unhappy spirits — " 612
As men do from a vague and *h* dream, — " 786
Host gather from afar The *h's* to battle: — *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
His ruthless *h* is bought with plunder'd gold, — *Britons, guard* 7
Hot Strain the *h* spheres of his convulsed eyes, — *Love* 37
Hour (*See also* **Summerhours**) Winged *h's* are borne; — *Every day, etc.* 4
For him the silent congregated *h's*, — *The Mystic* 25
In thy *h* of love and revel, — *The Grasshopper* 35
So in thine *h* of dawn, the body's youth, — *Though night* 13
And careless what this *h* may bring, — *New Timon* 18
WHAT time I wasted youthful *h's* — *What time I wasted* 1
Should he land here, and for one *h* prevail, — *Britons, guard* 55
Fair fall this hallow'd *h*, — *God bless our Prince* 8
Move with me to that *h*, — *Lover's Tale i* 296
since that *h*, My voice had somewhat falter'd— — " 749
House (s) And a *h* with a chimney-pot? — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 35
House (verb) worms which *h* Beneath unshaken waters, — *Timbuctoo* 150
Household But yours are not their *h* privacies. — *Sugg. by Reading* 22
How Who will riddle me the *h* and the *why*? (repeat) — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 9, 20
H you are you? Why I am I? — " 19
I feel there is something; but *h* and what? — " 23
And stares in his face and shouts '*h*? *h*?' — " 29
And chaunts '*h*? *h*?' the whole of the night. — " 31
Who will riddle me the *h* and the what? — 36

Howling Which flung strange music on the *h* winds, — *Timbuctoo* 80
Hue And alternations of all *h's*, he stood. — " 76
an ether of black *h*, Investeth and ingirds — *The Mystic* 45
indue i' the spring *H's* of fresh youth, — *Could I outwear* 3
in his writhings awful *h's* begin To wander — *Love* 38
Dimples, roselips, and eyes of any *h*. — *There are three things* 4
Huge even as the sea When weary of wild inroad buildeth up *H* mounds — *Timbuctoo* 15
Close by our ears, the *h* roots strain and creak), — *Lover's Tale i* 63
(*H* splinters, which the sap of earliest showers, — " ii 45
Hum (s) the *h* of men, Or other things talking — *Timbuctoo* 111
Hum (verb) *H* a lovelay to the westwind at noontide. — *Dualisms* 2
Both alike, they *h* together — " 4
Stands in her pew and *h's* her decent psalm — *Sugg. by Reading* 63
Human for my *h* brain Staggerd beneath the vision, — *Timbuctoo* 185
With stony smirks at all things *h* and divine! — *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Hung (*See also* **Low-hung**) The snowy skirting of a garment *h*, — *Timbuctoo* 182
Pagods *h* with music of sweet bells: — " 234
low *h* on either gate of life, — *The Mystic* 32
earthquake-shattered chasm, *h* with shrubs, — *Lover's Tale i* 408
Or as the dew-drops on the petal *h*, — " 558
Hopes did sway from that Which *h* the frailest: — " 858
Hurried *h* through The riv'n rapt brain: — *Timbuctoo* 120
Hush 'Oh *h*, my joy, my sorrow.' — *Home they brought him* 10
Hut Darken, and shrink and shiver into *h's*, — *Timbuctoo* 246

I

I How you are you? Why *I* am *I*, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 19
Ideal Down an *i* stream they ever float, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 2
Idle Why waste they yonder Their *i* thunder? — *Britons, guard* 40
Shall we stand *i*, Nor seek to bridle — " 51
Idol A perfect *I*, with profulgent brows — *A Fragment* 3
Thy shadowy *I's* in the solitudes, — " 15
Ilion Here stood the infant *I* of the mind, — *Mablethorpe* 3
Ill Nor good nor *i*, nor light nor shade, — *oi 'pleurer* 10
So to guard my life from *i*, — *Germ of 'Maud'* 17
Alas, our Church! alas, her growing *i's*, — *Sugg. by Reading* 67
Illimitable *I* range of battlement On battlement, — *Timbuctoo* 164
Listenest the lordly music flowing from Th' *i* years. — " 219
Image did pause To worship mine own *i*, — *Lover's Tale i* 68
mine *i* in her eyes, — " 70
Imaging *i* The soft inversion of her tremulous Domes; — *Timbuctoo* 231
Imbue presence of his eyes To *i* his lustre; — *Lover's Tale i* 419
Immingled In a new birth, *i* with my own, — " 732
Immortality No withered *i*, — *The Grasshopper* 28
Impelling *See* **Self-impelling**
Imperial and thou of later name *I* Eldorado roof'd with gold: — *Timbuctoo* 24
and the *I* height Of Canopy o'ercanopied. — " 165
Imperishable The *i* presences serene, — *The Mystic* 13
Impleached The fragrance of its complicated glooms And cool *i* twilights. — *Timbuctoo* 228
Imprison'd unhappy spirits *I* in her centre, — *Lover's Tale i* 614
Impulse The issue of strong *i*, hurried through — *Timbuctoo* 120
each th' effect Of separate *i*, — " 127
from this *i* Continuing and gathering ever, — *Lover's Tale i* 493
Increasing level calm Is ridg'd with restless and *i* spheres — *Timbuctoo* 125
Indecision entwine The *i* of my present mind — " 139
Indian serpent in his agonies Awestricken *I's*; — *Love* 31
Indistinctest The *i* atom in deep air, — *Timbuctoo* 100
Indue *i* i' the spring Hues of fresh youth, — *Could I outwear* 2
Ineffable Then with a mournful and *i* smile, — *Timbuctoo* 189
Infant Here stood the *i* Ilion of the mind, — *Mablethorpe* 3
Infinite Where are the *i* ways which, Seraphtrod, — *Timbuctoo* 47
Infixed Giant of old Time *i* The limits — " 11
Infolding with the heat Of their *i* element; — *Lover's Tale i* 615
Inform wherewith Her phantasy *i's* them. — *Timbuctoo* 40
Ingird Investeth and *i's* all other lives. — *The Mystic* 46
Inland One cypress on an *i* promontory. — *Me my own fate* 8
Through vineyards from an *i* bay. — *Rosalind* 29
Inmost The written secrets of her *i* soul Lay like an open scroll — *Lover's Tale i* 600

Inner Among the *i* columns far retir'd At midnight, *Timbuctoo* 31
The bare word KISS hath made my *i* soul To tremble *Oh, Beauty* 12
In my *i* eyes again, *Germ of 'Maud'* 4
Sheer thro' the black-walk'd cliff the rapid brook
Shot down his *i* thunders, *Lover's Tale i* 372
Innocent Thy pleasant wiles Forgotten, and thine *i* joy? *Burial of Love* 16
(the *i* light Of earliest youth pierced through and through *The Mystic* 28
Inroad as the sea When weary of wild *i* *Timbuctoo* 14
Insect But an *i* lithe and strong, *The Grasshopper* 7
Insolence And *i* of uncontrolled Fate, *Lover's Tale i* 688
Intellect apart In *i* and power and will, *The Mystic* 38
Intense unto me *I* delight and rapture that I breathed, *Lover's Tale i* 381
I had lived That *i* moment thro' eternity. " 496
Intensest starlit wings which burn Fanlike and fibred, with *Timbuctoo* 156
i bloom: *Lover's Tale i* 64
Intent Eye feeding upon eye with deep *i*; " 694
Interchange With all her *i* of hill and plain *Timbuctoo* 131
Interpenetrated Dappled with hollow and alternate rise Of *i* arc, " 2
Interval whose rapid *i* Parts Afric from green Europe, " 124
crumbling from their parent slope At slender *i*, " 221
Intricate All th' *i* and labyrinthine veins Of that great vine of *Fable*, *The Mystic* 24
Invariable Awful with most *i* eyes. *Timbuctoo* 232
Inversion soft *i* of her tremulous Domes; *The Mystic* 46
Investeth *I* and ingirds all other lives. *Timbuctoo* 204
Inviolate The headland with *i* white snow, " 116
Involving thoughts *I* and embracing each with each *Rosalind* 4
Inward Is one of those who know no strife Of *i* woe or outward fear; *Lover's Tale i* 566
Inwoven So each with each *i* lived with each, *Blow ye the trumpet* 4
Iron Break through your *i* shackles—fling them far. *Hands all Round* 16
From *i* limbs and tortured nails!
Irresistible Which but to look on for a moment fill'd My *Timbuctoo* 191
eyes with *i* sweet tears, " 42
Island Thrones of the Western wave, fair *I's* green? *Lotos-Eaters* 37
Islander Oh! *i's* of Ithaca, we will not wander more, " 40
Oh! *i's* of Ithaca, we will return no more. " 22
Isle little *i* of Ithaca, beneath the day's decline. *Sugg. by Reading* 3
The public conscience of our noble *i*, " 15
Isolation *i* need not fear The Court, the Church, *Timbuctoo* 120
Issue The *i* of strong impulse, hurried *Love and Sorrow* 10
I of its own substance, *The linnchits* 14
Issueth When thy light perisheth That from thee *i*, *Timbuctoo* 230
Issuing translucent wave, Forth *i* from darkness, *Could I outwear* 5
in the pride of beauty *i* A sheeny snake, *Lotos-Eaters* 11
Ithaca Men of *I*, this is meeter, " 23
little isle of *I*, beneath the day's decline. " 37
Oh! islanders of *I*, we will not wander more, " 40
Oh! islanders of *I*, we will return no more.
Ivy (adj.) Until the pleached *i* trees had wound Round *Lover's Tale i* 637
my worn limbs, *Anacreontics* 4
Ivy (s) And *i* darkly-wreathed, *Lover's Tale i* 374
Ivy-leaves bramble and the shining gloss Of *i-l*,

J

Jail Heaven guard them from her tyrants' *j's*! *Hands all Round* 14
Jest It looks too arrogant a *j*— *New Timon* 42
Jesuit The *J* laughs, and reckoning on his chance, *Britons, guard* 32
Jewel The precious *j* of my honour'd life, *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Journeying on the verge *J* southward? *A Fragment* 19
Joy wiles Forgotten, and thine innocent *j*? *Burial of Love* 16
J is sorrow's brother; *Every day, etc.* 24
O *j*! O bliss of blisses! *Hero to Leander* 10
J of the summerplain, *The Grasshopper* 2
Soon thy *j* is over, " 31
Turn cloud to light, and bitterness to *j*, *Though night* 6
in him light and *j* and strength abides; *Love* 42
In summer still a summer *j* resumeth. *Me my own fate* 4
'Oh hush, my *j*, my sorrow.' *Home they brought him* 10
Joy (*continued*) And with a fearful self-impelling *j* *Lover's Tale*
Juggle And a *j* of the brain. *Germ of 'M*
Juliet SAINTED *J*! dearest name! *To*
Divinest *J*, I love thee, and live;

K

Keen Each failing sense As with a momentary flash of light
Grew thrillingly distinct and *k*. *Timb*
When I must render up this glorious home To *k Discovery*: "
pierced through and through with all *K* knowledge of *The M*
low-embowed old) *Ros*
With a flash of frolic scorn And *k* delight, *Hesperides*, S
Keen-eyed *K-e* Sisters, singing airily, *Oh, B*
Keep brain could *k* afloat The subtle spirit. *Hands all R*
That wish to *k* their people fools; *Sugg. by Re*
To soothe a civic wound or *k* it raw, *God bless our*
God *k* their lands allied, *Lover's T*
Keeping *K* unchanged The purport of their coinage. *Sugg. by Re*
Kept To that half-pagan harlot *k* by France!
Kernelled *See* **Goldenkernelled**
Khan Than when Zamoysky smote the Tartar *K*, *Blow ye the tr*
Kill Would, unrelenting, *K* all dissenting, *Britons*, N
Killed Who *k* the girls and thrill'd the boys *Every d*
Kin so *k* to earth Pleasaunce fathers pain— *Shall*
Kind Or propagate again her loathed *k*, *Germ of'*
I can shadow forth my bride As I know her fair and *k* *The li*
King Thou comest, as a *K*. *Ca*
Your portals statued with old *k's* and queens, *Hands all*
We curse the crimes of Southern *k's*, "
They can be understood by *k's*. *Sugg. by*
I fear for you, as for some youthful *k*, *Lover's*
Like to the wild youth of an evil *k*, *Hesperide*
Kingdom *K's* lapse, and climates change, and races die; *Hands all*
Kinsman To our great *kinsmen* of the West,
To our dear *kinsmen* of the West,
Kiss (s) waters Betraying the close *k'ss* of the wind— *Tim*
Lest thy *k* should be the last. *Hero to*
Come bathe me with thy *k'ss*,
I'll stay thee with my *k'ss*.
billow will embrace thee with a *k* as soft as mine. *O*
As with one *k* to touch thy blessèd cheek.
word *K* hath made my inner soul To tremble *Th*
That a doubt will only come for a *k*, *Hero to*
Kiss (verb) Oh! *k* me, *k* me, once again,
Oh *k* me ere we part; *O*
Might I but *k* thy hand!
Methinks if I should *k* thee, *T*
To *k* it night and day,
'Then *k* it, love, and put it by:
'Come, *k* it, love, and put it by: *A*
Kissed peaceful lips are *k* With earliest rays, *T*
And a fear to be *k* away.'
Ringlet, I *k* you night and day, *Lover*
Knee Nathless she ever clasps the marble *k's*, *T*
Then flinging myself down upon my *k's* *Love a*
Kneel *K's* the pale Priestess in deep faith, *Germ o*
Know Ye *k* him not: he was not one of ye, *Sugg. b*
never learnt to love who never *k* to weep. *Love*
my bride As I *k* her fair and kind *Check ev*
a familiar fac[illegible] I *thought* we *k* him: *T*
A sharper [illegible] than we ever *k*.
as I *k*, they [illegible] love each other,
Knoll Warbled [illegible] wonder *k* of solemn larches,
Know I *k* not if [illegible] These things *The 'How' and*
I *k* there is somewhat; but what and why!
How could ye *k* him?
To *k* thee is all wisdom, and old age Is but to *k* thee:
one of those who *k* no strife Of inward woe *Hand*
We *k* him, out of Shakespeare's art, *Sugg.*
We *k* thee most, we love thee best,
yet the 'not too much' is all the rule she *k's*.
And then shall I *k* it is all true gold

Know (*continued*) I *k* not, faith: *Lover's Tale* i 695
Knowest *k* I dare not look into thine eyes, *Oh, Beauty* 4
Knoweth *k* not Beyond the sound he lists: *Lover's Tale* i 657
Knowing But *k* all your power to heat or cool, *Sugg. by Reading* 31
Have ye aught that is worth the *k*? *1865-1886* 5
But aught that is worth the *k*?' " 9
Knowledge Keen *k's* of low-embowed ski) *The Mystic* 30
Known felt and *k* A higher than they see: *Timbuctoo* 211
the free speech that makes a Briton *k*. *Britons, guard* 29
K when their faces are forgot in the land. *Lover's Tale* i 804

L

Labour He said, 'The *l* is not small; *What time I wasted* 7
the shore Than *l* in the ocean, *Lotos-Eaters* 39
Laboured Love *l* honey busily. *Love, Pride, etc.* 2
Labyrinthine All th' intricate and *l* veins Of the great vine of *Fable*, *Timbuctoo* 221
Lad And a *l* may wink, and a girl may hint, *The Ringlet* 17
Laden Strove to uprise, *l* with mournful thanks, *Lover's Tale* i 748
Laid Beside her are *l*, Her mattock and spade, *I' the glooming light* 5
what time *l* low And crushing the thick fragrant reeds *Love* 31
Lain I had *l* as still, And blind and motionless *Lover's Tale* i 618
new-hewn sepulchre, Where man had never *l*, " 714
the grass was warm where I had *l*, " 790
Lake opal width Of her small glowing *l's*, *Timbuctoo* 102
large *l* From pressure of descendant crags, " 121
length of porch and *l* and boundless hall, " 180
[illegible] strangling sorrow weigh Mine utterances with *l*. *Lover's Tale* i 25
Lamp Above her head the weak *l* dips and winks *Timbuctoo* 35
Lance Rode upon his father's *l*, *Home they brought him* 8
Land (s) (*See also* [illegible]) In music and in light o'er *l* and sea. *Love* 28
There is no *l* like England (repeat) *National Song* 1, 5, 19, 23
Mellowed in a *l* of rest; *Hesperides, Song iv* 12
God keep their *l's* allied, *God bless our Prince* 2
Known when their faces are forgot in the *l*. *Lover's Tale* i 804
Land (verb) Should he *l* here, and for one hour prevail, *Britons, guard* 55
Landing-place *l-p* is wrapt about with clouds *Timbuctoo* 199
Land-wind But the *l-w* wandereth, *Hesperides, Song iv* 4
Languor With *l* of most hateful smiles, *Burial of Love* 19
Lapse descendant crags, which *l* Disjointed, *Timbuctoo* 122
Kingdoms *l*, and climates change, and races die; *Hesperides, Song ii* 4
Lapt Which, *l* in seeming dissolution, *Lover's Tale* i 507
Larch Warbled from yonder knoll of solemn *l's*, *Check every outflash* 10
Large and my mental eye grew *l* With such a vast circumference of thought, *Timbuctoo* 92
as when in some *l* lake From pressure of descendant crags, " 121
Larger Pure without heat, into a *l* air Upburning, *The Mystic* 44
Largess Thy golden *l* fling, *The linnwhite* 22
Lark *L's* in heaven's cope Sing: *Every day, etc.* 28
Though long ago listening the poised *l*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 8
Last (adj.) I have rais'd thee higher to the Spheres of Heaven, Man's first, *l* home: *Timbuctoo* 217
Love is dead; His *l* arrow sped; *Burial of Love* 9
The world's *l* tempest darkens overhead; *Britons, guard* 2
Last (s) Lest thy kiss should be the *l*. *Hero to Leander* 6
he had well nigh reached The *l*, *The Mystic* 43
Lasting Me my own fate to *l* sorrow doometh: *Me my own fate* 1
Later and thou of *l* name Imperial Eldorado roof'd with gold: *Timbuctoo* 23
Latest Oh City! Oh *l* Throne! where I was rais'd To be a mystery of loveliness " 240
Lattice From an half-open *l* looked at *me*. *There are three things* 12
Laugh We *l*, we cry, we are born, we die, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 8
When we *l*, and our mirth Apes the happy vein, *Every day, etc.* 12
L not loudly; watch the treasure Of the wisdom *Hesperides, Song i* 13
Await *l's*, and reckoning on his chance, *Britons, guard* 32
Laugheth Madness *l* loud: *Every day, etc.* 17
Laughing *l* clearly A light and thrilling laughter, *Anacreontics* 9
Laughter *L* bringeth tears: *Every day, etc.* 18
*L*aughing clearly A light and thrilling *l*, *Anacreontics* 10
Laved mine own image, *l* in light, *Lover's Tale* i 68
Law wondrous *l's* which regulate The fierceness *Timbuctoo* 147
Law (*continued*) Nor essence nor eternal *l's*; *el' pleasures* 11
Our ancient boast is this—we reverence *l*. *Sugg. by Reading* 34
O Grief and Shame if while I preach of *l's* " 37
Lawless The *l* comets as they glare, *Chorus* 27
Lay (s) (*See also* **Loveiay**) You did late review my *l's*, *To C. North* 1
Lay (verb) wave unshocked *L's* itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 7
How often, when a child I *l* reclined, *Mablethorpe* 1
L like an open scroll before my view, *Lover's Tale* i 601
And blind and motionless as then I *l*! " 619
Lea which the fearful springtide flecks the *l*, *Love and Sorrow* 2
Two children lovelier than love, adown the *l* are singing, *Dualisms* 14
At noon-tide beneath the *l*; *Lotos-Eaters* 6
The drain-cut levels of the marshy *l*,— *Mablethorpe* 6
Lead turretstairs are wet That *l* into the sea. *Hero to Leander* 37
Will it *l* me to the grave? *Germ of 'Maud'* 24
Oh! *l* me tenderly, for fear the mind *Lover's Tale* i 23
Leaf (*See also* **Ivy-leaves**) growth of shadowing *l* and clusters rare, *Timbuctoo* 223
O MAIDEN, fresher than the first green *l* *Love and Sorrow* 1
What happy air shall woo The wither'd *l* *Lover's Tale* i 622
Lean Over heaven's parapets the angels *l*. *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
Leander And when thou art dead, *L*, *Hero to Leander* 30
L! go not yet. " 38
Leaneth my wish *l* evermore Still to believe it— *Lover's Tale* i 270
Leaning Beneath a highland *l* down a weight Of cliffs, *The Hesperides* 10
Leap *L* the little waterfalls That sing *Rosalind* 23
And the merry lizard *l's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 31
The boy began to *l* and prance, *Home they brought him* 7
Leaping Ever *l*, ever singing, *The Grasshopper* 43
Learn lest we *l* A sharper lesson than we ever knew. *Sugg. by Reading* 87
For what is this which now I *l*, *The Ringlet* 51
Learnt-Learn'd They never *learnt* to love who never knew to weep. *Love and Sorrow* 18
When I *learnt* from whom it came, *To C. North* 5
Because she *learn'd* them with me. *Lover's Tale* i 290
Leave If thou dost *l* the sun, *The linnwhite* 32
Leaved *See* **Silverleaved**
Led By such men *l*, our press had ever been *Sugg. by Reading* 2
Ledgers Too much we make our *L*. Gods. *Hands all Round* 20
Left (hand) In any town, to *l* or right, *O darling room* 14
Left (verb) and I Was *l* alone on Calpe, *Timbuctoo* 252
Till we were *l* to fight for truth alone. *Britons, guard* 35
Or moisture of the vapour, *l* in clinging, *Lover's Tale* ii 46
And, trampled on, *l* to its own decay. " 11
Legend And much I mus'd on *l's* quaint and old *Timbuctoo* 16
hill of woe, so call'd Because the *l* ran that, *Lover's Tale* i 366
Length *l* of porch and lake and boundless hall, *Timbuctoo* 180
Lenora A garland for *L*. *Anacreontics* 7
L, laughing clearly A light and thrilling laughter, " 9
Lesson lest we learn A sharper *l* than we ever knew. *Sugg. by Reading* 88
Lethargised So *l* discernment in the sense, *Lover's Tale* i 663
Level (adj.) the *l* calm Is ridg'd with restless and increasing spheres *Timbuctoo* 124
Level (s) melon sleeps On the *l* of the shore: *Lotos-Eaters* 36
The drain-cut *l's* of the marshy lea,— *Mablethorpe* 6
I To stand within the *l* of their hopes, *Lover's Tale* i 768
Levelling Rapidly *l* eager eyes. *Hesperides, Song ii* 18
Liar Peace-lovers we—but who can trust a *l*?— *Britons, guard* 14
Libraries Your bridges and your busted *l*, *Cambridge* 3
Libyan *See* **Lybian**
Lid THOU whose fringed *l's* I gaze upon, *To a Lady Sleep.* 1
commend the tears to creep From my charged *l's*. *Could I outwear* 11
Lie (s) fie You golden *l*, *The Ringlet* 44
Lie (verb) What the life is? where the soul may *l*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 33
crushing the thick fragrant reeds he *l's*, *Love* 32
For her there *l* in wait millions of foes, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Life The precious jewel of my honour'd *l*, *Lover's Tale* ii 78
As air is th' *l* of flame: *Timbuctoo* 20
notes of busy *l* in distant worlds Beat " 113
The permeating *l* which courseth through " 220
Some say this *l* is pleasant, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 3
Why the *l* goes when the blood is spilt? " 32
What the *l* is? where the soul may lie? " 33
If to love be *l* alone, *To* —— 2

Life (*continued*) The stern experiences of converse *lives*, — *The Mystic* 8
cloud Which droops low hung on either gate of *l*, — " 32
Investeth and ingirds all other *lives*. — " 46
L of the summerhours, — *The Grasshopper* 3
subtle *l*, the countless forms Of living things, — *Chorus* 7
Our *l* evanisheth: Oh! stay. — *The linnet-white* 15
To whom the slope and stream of *l*, — *Rosalind* 5
The *l* before, the *l* behind, — " 6
That trouble *l* in early years, — " 14
In the silence of my *l*— — *Germ of 'Maud'* 13
So to guard my *l* from ill, — " 17
That spilt his *l* about the cliques. — *New Timon* 40
And taken away the greenness of my *l*, — *Lover's Tale i* 635
And their long *l* a dream of linked love, — " 795
Hope is dried,—the *l* o' the plant— — " 806
The wreck of ruin'd *l*, and shatter'd thought, — " ii 62
Lift We'll *l* no more the shattered oar, — *Lotos-Eaters* 23
Lifted So, *l* high, the poet at his will — *D. of F. Women* 9
Light (s) (*See also* **Half-light**) silent Heavens were blench'd — *Timbuctoo* 5
with faery *l*, — " 6
Uncertain whether faery *l* or cloud, — " 39
no *l* but that wherewith Her phantasy informs them. — " 63
A curve of whitening, flashing, ebbing *l*! — " 75
And circled with the glory of living *l* — " 87
l Of the great angel mind which look'd — " 97
As with a momentary flash of *l* Grew — " 107
with sharp points of *l* Blaze within blaze, — " 168
Behind, In diamond *l*, upsprung the dazzling Cones — " 200
With earliest *L* of Spring, — *Burial of Love* 3
The *l* of his hopes unfed, — " 21
For ever write In the weathered *l* — " 27
Her *l* shall into darkness change; — *I' the glooming light* 1
I' the glooming *l* Of middle night, — *Hero to Leander* 25
ocean with the morrow *l* Will be both blue and calm; — *The Mystic* 21
One shadow in the midst of a great *l* — " 28
l Of earliest youth pierced through and through — *Love, Pride, etc.* 6
Pride came beneath and held a *l*. — *Chorus* 11
The day, the diamonded *l*, — *Love and Sorrow* 11
Thou canst not lighten even with *thy l*, — *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
wave of the virgin *l* Driven back the billow — *Could I outwear* 6
A sheeny snake, the *l* of vernal bowers, — *Though night* 6
Turn cloud to *l*, and bitterness to joy, — *Shall the hag* 14
Nor blot with floating shades the solar *l*. — *Pallid thunderstricken* 12
in mail of argent *l* Shot into gold, — *Love* 28
In music and in *l* o'er land and sea. — " 40
Like *l* on troubled waters: — " 42
And in him *l* and joy and strength abides; — " 43
from his brows a crown of living *l* Looks through — *National Song* 2, 6, 20, 24
Where'er the *l* of day be; (repeat) — *of 'Flowers* 10
Nor good nor ill, nor *l* nor shade, — *The linnet-white* 13
When thy *l* perisheth That from thee issueth, — " 26
eyes so full of *l* Should be so wandering! — *Me my own fate* 11
thy *l's* on my horizon shine Into my night — " 14
When we two meet there's never perfect *l*. — *Hesperides, Song iv* 15
Till midnoon the cool east *l* Is shut out — *Germ of 'Maud'* 32
Clad in *l* by golden gates, Clad in *l* the Spirit waits — *What time I wasted* 4
As towards the gracious *l* I bow'd, — *Lover's Tale i* 68
To worship mine own image, laved in *l*, — " 361
A *l*, methought, flash'd even from her white robe, — " 624
Even from that Heaven in whose *l* I bloom'd — " 659
came in O'erhead the white *l* of the weary moon, — "
Light (adj.) Why the rocks stand still, and — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
the *l* clouds fly? — *The Grasshopper* 25
Thou art so glad and free, And as *l* as air; — *Anacreontics* 10
Lenora, laughing clearly A *l* and thrilling laughter, — *Lover's Tale i* 438
and mine Were dim with floating tears, that shot the — *Love* 34
sunset, In *l* rings round me; — *To* —— 8
Light (verb) Waiting to *l* him with his purple skies, — *Timbuctoo* 59
Lighted (*See also* **Wax-lighted**) My heart is *l* at thine eyes, — *Love and Sorrow* 11
Lighten 'Wide Afric, doth thy sun *L*, — *The Grasshopper* 44
Thou canst not *l* even with *thy* light, — *Chorus* 14
Lighting *L* on the golden blooms? — *Love* 13
Lightning The herald *l's* starry bound, — *Lover's Tale i* 623
goest and returnest to His Lips Like *l*:
a *l* stroke had come Even from that Heaven
Lightsome And showering down the glory of *l* day, — *Tears of H*
Like *L*, unlike, they roam together — *Dual*
L, unlike, they sing together Side by side; — "
Lily And silverleaved *l*, — *Anacre*
Lilygarlands As they gambol, *l* ever stringing: — *Dual*
Limb Thy heart beats through thy rosy *l's* — *Hero to Le*
their wan *l's* no more might come between — *Shall the*
between whose *l's* Of brassy vastness — *A Fro*
From iron *l's* and tortured nails! — *Hands all R*
lithe *l's* bow'd as with a heavy weight — *Lover's Ta*
Limit infixed The *l's* of his prowess, — *Timb*
melancholy home At the *l* of the brine, — *Lotos-E*
Limitless So bearing on thro' Being *l* The triumph of — *Lover's T*
this foretaste, — *Hesperides, S*
Link (s) Five *l's*, a golden chain, are we, — "
Five *l's*, a golden chain, are we, — *Lover's T*
Crush'd *l* on *l* into the beaten earth, — *Timb*
Link (verb) Could *l* his shallop to the fleeting edge, — *Lover's T*
firmament to *l* The earthquake-shattered chasm, — *Timb*
Link'd Rapid as fire, inextricably *l*, — *The*
Linked The *l* woes of many a fiery change Had purified, — *Lover's T*
And their long life a dream of *l* love,
Linnet-white THE *l* and the throstlecock Have voices — *The l*
sweet and clear; — *English War Sc*
Lion Hold up the *L* of England on high (repeat) — *New*
A *L*, you, that made a noise, — *Lover's*
heard in thought Those rhymes, 'The *L* and the — "
Unicorn' — "
Lionel her heart Was *L's*: — *Tim*
It was the man she loved, even *L*, The lover *L*, the happy *L*, — *Burial*
pray'd aloud to God that he would hold The hand of — *Pallid thunder*
blessing over *L*, — *The l*
Lip (*See also* **Rosalip**) I have all'd thy *l's* with — *A F*
power. — *Lover's*
His eyes in eclipse, Pale cold his *l's*, — *Hesperide*
skins the colour from her trembling *l's*. — *Lover's*
goest and returnest to His *L's* Like lightning: — *Ti*
Alas! that *l's* so cruel dumb Should — *To a L*
peaceful *l's* are kissed With earliest rays, — *The G*
They sleep with staring eyes and gilded *l's*, — *Lot*
name to which her seraph *l's* Did lend — *Lover'*
Liquid *L* gold, honeysweet thro' and thro'. — *Ti*
List knoweth not Beyond the sound he *l's*: — *O da*
Listenest *L* the lordly music flowing — "
Listening Though long ago *l* the poised lark, — *Sugg. b*
Lithe But an insect *l* and strong, — *Lor*
And the *l* vine creeps, — "
The *l* limbs bow'd as with a heavy weight — *The 'How' and t*
Little The *l* bird pipeth 'why! why!' — "
Leap the *l* waterfalls That sing into the pebbled pool. — "
The *l* isle of Ithaca, beneath the day's decline. — "
No *l* room so warm and bright Wherein to read, — "
A *l* room so exquisite, — "
Because the words of *l* children preach Against you,— — "
Can pardon *l* would-be Popes And Brummels, — "
A dapper boot—a *l* hand—If half the *l* soul is dirt? — "
She loves a *l* scandal which excites; A *l* feeling is — *There arr*
a want of tact. — "
Lower down Spreads out a *l* lake, that, flooding, — *Sugg.*
Live I love thee, and *l*; — *Lov*
For which I *l*—black eyes, and brown and blue; — *Lov*
black eyes, I *l* and die, and only die for you. — *Lov*
such a heat as *l's* in great creative rhymes. — "
by that name was wont to *l* in her speech, — *Eve*
Lived Awhile she scarcely *l* at all, — "
I had *l* That intense moment thro' eternity. — "
So each with each inwoven *l* with each, — "
for which I *l* and breathed: — "
Livelong the culvers mourn All the *l* day. — "
Living And circled with the glory of *l* light — "
Deep-rooted in the *l* soil of truth: — "
The subtle life, the countless forms Of *l* things, — "
And from his brows a crown of *l* light — "
Thy spirit, circled with a *l* glory, — "
rare pity had stolen The *l* bloom away, — "

Lizard And the merry *l* leaps, *Lotos-Eaters* 31
Loathe thinking men of England, *l* a tyranny. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Loathed Or propagate again her *l* kind, *Shall the hag* 2
And damn'd unto his *l* tenement. *Lover's Tale* i 683
Loathing That, strongly *l*, greatly broke. *New Timon* 4
Loathly Oh! rather had some *l* ghastful brow, *Lover's Tale* i 676
Lonelily I took delight in this *l*! *Madlethorpe* 2
Lock Thy *l's* are dripping balm; *Hero to Leander* 20
Thy *l's* are full of sunny sheen *The Lintwhite* 28
Locked *See* **Goldenlocked**
Lone Among the inner columns far retir'd At midnight, in the *l* Acropolis. *Timbuctoo* 32
As dwellers in *l* planets look upon The mighty disk *Love* 20
Like a *l* cypress, through the twilight hoary, *Me my own fate* 6
Lonely But yet my *l* spirit follows thine, " 9
Long pillars high *L* time eras'd from Earth: *Timbuctoo* 13
The nightingale, with *l* and low preamble, *Check every outflash* 9
But men of *l* enduring hopes, *New Timon* 17
Because the legend ran that, *l* time since, *Lover's Tale* i 366
Her *l* ringlets, Drooping and beaten with the plaining wind, " 734
And their *l* life a dream of linked love, " 796
Longer No *l* in the dearest use of mine— " 569
Look to *l* on for a moment fill'd My eyes *Timbuctoo* 190
With glazed eye She *l's* at her grave: *I' the glooming light* 15
dwellers in lone planets *l* upon The mighty disk *Love* 20
L's through the thickstemmed woods by day and night " 44
knowest I dare not *l* into thine eyes, *Oh, Beauty* 4
L to him, father, lest he wink, *Hesperides, Song* ii 11
L from west to east along: " iii 6
You never *l* but half content: *New Timon* 26
It *l's* too arrogant a jest— " 42
No, nor the Press! and *l* you well to that— *Sugg. by Reading* 17
Who *l's* for Godlike greatness here shall see " 53
your ringlets, That *l* so golden-gay, *The Ringlet* 2
Refused to *l* his author in the face, *Lover's Tale* i 697
Look'd *l* into my face With his unutterable, *Timbuctoo* 66
I *l*, but not Upon his face, " 85
angel mind which *l* from out The starry glowing " 88
Of late such eyes *l* at me— *There are three things* 9
From an half-open lattice *l* at me. " 12
Looking (*See also* **Downlooking**) *L* athwart the burning flats, *A Fragment* 17
L warily Every way, *Hesperides, Song* i 26
L under silver hair with a silver eye. " ii 2
Lord We *l* it o'er the sea: (repeat) *National Song* 16, 34
Lordly Listenest the *l* music flowing from Th' illimitable years. *Timbuctoo* 218
Lorn cold as were the hopes Of my *l* love! *Lover's Tale* i 621
Lose But *l* themselves in utter emptiness. *Love and Sorrow* 16
We shall *l* eternal pleasure, *Hesperides, Song* i 11
Then I *l* it: it will fly: *Germ of 'Maud'* 25
Loss Unknowing fear, Undreading *l*, *The Grasshopper* 17
Lost *L* in its effulgence sleeps, *Chorus* 26
beauteous face Of the maiden, that I *l*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 3
We hate not France, but France has *l* her voice *Britons, guard* 19
Could I thus hope my *l* delights renewing, *Could I outwear* 9
Lotos We will eat the *L*, *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Lotos-land, till the *L* fail; " 27
Lotos-eater Like a dreamy *L-e*, a delirious *L-e*! " 13
With the blissful *L-e's* pale " 25
Lotos-land We will abide in the golden vale Of the *L-l*, " 27
Lotusflute Nor melody o' the Lybian *l* *The Hesperides* 7
Loud And the *l* sea roars below. *Hero to Leander* 15
A summer of *l* song, *The Grasshopper* 32
edicts of his fear Are mellowed into music, borne abroad the *l* winds, *Love* 9
On the *l* hoar foam, *Lotos-Eaters* 19
The moanings in the forest, the *l* stream, *Lover's Tale* ii 123
Love (s) lowest depths were, as with visible *l*, *Timbuctoo* 49
L is dead; (repeat) *Burial of Love* 8, 13
Oh, trusst *l*! art thou forlorn, " 14
Till *L* have his full revenge. " 30
L unreturned is like the fragrant frame *To* —— 5
Ox go not yet, my *l*, (repeat) *Hero to Leander* 1, 32
In thine hour of *l* and revel, *The Grasshopper* 35
Ean yet my heart was sweet *L's* tomb, *L* laboured honey busily. *Love, Pride, etc.* 1

Love (s) (*continued*) I was the hive and *L* the bee, *Love, Pride, etc.* 3
Sweet *L* was withered in his cell; Pride took *L's* sweets, and by a spell Did change " 6
Thou art my heart's sun in *l's* crystalline: *Love and Sorrow* 6
Thou, from the first, unborn, undying *l*, *Love* 1
brood above The silence of all hearts, unutterable *L*. " 14
Come, thou of many crowns, white-robed *l*, " 24
Two children lovelier than *l*, adown the lea *Dualisms* 14
Fair year, with brows of royal *l* Thou comest, *The Lintwhite* 19
When in this valley first I told my *l*. *Check every outflash* 11
'Then take it, *l*, and put it by; *The Ringlet* 11
'Then kiss it, *l*, and put it by; " 23
'Come, kiss it, *l*, and put it by. " 41
with *l* too high to be express'd Arrested in its sphere, *Lover's Tale* i 65
Where *L* was worship'd upon every height, Where *L* was worship'd under every tree— " 323
cold as were the hopes Of my lorn *l*! " 620
if he had fall'n In *l* in twilight? " 700
And why was I to darken their pure *l*, " 765
And their long life a dream of linked *l*, " 796
till their *l* shall ripen to a proverb unto all, " 802
That in the death of *l*, if e'er they loved, " 849
Love (verb) If to *l* be life alone, *To* —— 2
I *l* thee, and live; and yet Love unreturned " 4
never learnt to *l* who never knew to weep. *Love and Sorrow* 18
For her I *l* so dearly, *Anacreontics* 6
We know thee most, we *l* thee best, *Hands all Round* 39
How much I *l* this writer's manly style! *Sugg. by Reading* 1
She *l's* a little scandal which excites; " 57
as I knew, they two did *l* each other, *Lover's Tale* i 766
Did I *l* Camilla? " 770
Let them so *l* that men and boys may say, Lo! how they *l* each other! " 801
Loved And *l* me ever after. *Anacreontics* 12
It was the man she *l*, even Lionel, *Lover's Tale* i 671
That in the death of Love, if e'er they *l*, " 849
Lovelay Hum a *l* to the westwind at noontide. *Dualisms* 2
Loveliier Two children *l* than love, adown the lea, " 14
This is *l* and sweeter, *Lotos-Eaters* 10
Loveliest Most *l*, most delicious union? *Lover's Tale* i 275
Loveliness Which fill'd the Earth with passing *l*, *Timbuctoo* 79
a mystery of *l* Unto all eyes, " 241
Lovely Most pale and clear and *l* distances. *The Mystic* 35
She is *l* by my side In the silence of my life— *Germ of 'Maud'* 12
Lover *See* **Peace-lover**
Low E'en so my thoughts, erewhile so *l*, now felt *Timbuctoo* 157
Thy voice is sweet and *l*; *Hero to Leander* 33
The nightingale, with long and *l* preamble, *Check every outflash* 9
And the *l* west wind, breathing afar, *Hesperides, Song* iv 8
Unfrequent, *l*, as tho' it told its pulses; *Lover's Tale* ii 58
Low-built *L-b*, mud-walled, Barbarian settlement, *Timbuctoo* 248
Low-buried *L-b* fathom deep beneath with thee, *O sad No more!* 8
Low-embowed Keen knowledges of *l-e* elf) *The Mystic* 30
Lower To charm a *l* sphere of fulminating fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
Lowest Whose *l* depths were, as with visible love, *Timbuctoo* 49
Low-hung *l-h* tresses, dipp'd In the fierce stream, *Lover's Tale* i 374
Loyal Be *l*, if you wish for wholesome rule: *Sugg. by Reading* 33
We still were *l* in our wildest rights, " 35
Loyalty Or *l* disloyal battled for our rights. " 36
Lurlei vineyards green, Musical *L*; *O darling room* 9
Luscious The *l* fruitage clusteretb mellowly, *Hesperides, Song* iv 19
Lustre clear Galaxy Shorn of its hoary *l*, *Timbuctoo* 106
Lutestring inner soul To tremble like a *l*, *Oh, Beauty* 13
Lybian Nor melody o' the *L* lotusflute *The Hesperides* 7
Lying He often *l* broad awake, *The Mystic* 36
By *l* priest's the peasant's votes controlled. *Britons, guard* 8

M

Mad Should war's *m* blast again be blown, *Hands all Round* 41
Made Had purified, and chastened, and *m* free. *The Mystic* 10
Because the earth hath *m* her state forlorn *Tears of Heaven* 3
For nothing is, but all is *m*, *of pleasures* 12
A Lion, you, that *m* a noise, *New Timon* 11

Made (*continued*) By diminution *m* most glorious,
Which waste with the breath that *m* 'em. — *Lover's Tale* i 71
The very spirit of Paleness *m* still paler — " 475
my reflucnt health *m* tender quest Unanswer'd, — " 679
drove them onward—*m* them sensible; — " 742
— " ii 77
Madness *M* laugheth loud: — *Every day, etc.* 17
Mahmoud Better wild *M's* war-cry once again! — *Sugg. by Reading* 83
Maid There are no *m's* like English *m's*, — *National Song* 25
Maiden (*adj.*) (when I view Fair *m* forms moving like melodies), — *There are three things* 3
Maiden (*n*) O *M*, fresher than the first green leaf — *Love and Sorrow* 1
beauteous face Of the *m*, that I lost, — *Germ of 'Maud'* 3
Mail in *m* of argent light Shot into gold, — *Pallid thunderstruck* 12
Maild Thou art a *m* warrior in youth and strength complete; — *The Grasshopper* 13
Main My heart is warmer surely than the bosom of the *m*. — *Hero to Leander* 9
— *Timbuctoo* 192
Majestic In accents of *m* melody, — *Love* 21
The mighty disk of their *m* sun, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
Make Why two and two *m* four? — *Hesperides, Song* i 10
If ye sing not, if ye *m* false measure, — " 18
Five and three (Let it not be preached abroad) — *ib* 10
m an awful mystery. — *Britons, guard* 20
M the apple holy and bright, — " 54
the free speech that *m's* a Briton known. — *Hands all Round* 20
M their cause your own. — *Sugg. by Reading* 81
Too much we *m* our Ledgers, Gods. — " 87
Who *m* the emphatic One, by whom is all, — *Lover's Tale* i 536
I call on you To *m* opinion warlike, — " 793
lake, that, flooding, *m's* Cushions of yellow sand; — " 806
her whom he would *m* his wedded wife, Camilla! — *I' the glooming light* 17
Think not thy tears will *m* my name grow green,— — *Love* 23
Maketh Ever alone She *m* her moan: — *Timbuctoo* 19
Making *M* their day dim, so we gaze on thee. — " 27
Man being in the heart of *M* As air is th' life of flame: — " 77
Men clung with yearning Hope which would not die. — " 111
'O child of *m*, why muse you here alone — " 196
the hum of *men*, Or other things talking — " 217
Spirit than I to sway The heart of *m*: — " 226
Heaven, *M's* first, last home: — " 228
men's hopes and fears take refuge in The fragrance — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 1
Child of *M*, See'st thou yon river, — *Chorus* 9
I am any *m's* suitor, If any will be my tutor: — *Love* 25
wondrous tones Of *m* and beast are full of strange Astonishment — *English War Song* 4
all *men* adore thee: Heaven crieth after thee; — " 6
none shall grieve For the *m* who fears to die: — *National Song* 7
scorn of the many shall cleave To the *m* who fears to die. — *ol 'pierrot* 3
There are no *men* like Englishmen, — " 5
M is the measure of all truth Unto himself. — *Lotos-Eaters* 11
All *men* do walk in sleep, — *D. of F. Women* 1
Men of Ithaca, this is meeter, — *New Timon* 6
As when a *m*, that sails in a balloon, — " 17
The padded *m*—that wears the stays— — " 32
But *men* of long enduring hopes, — " 43
'They call this *m* as good *as me*.' — *Britons, guard* 10
fierce old *m*—to take *his* name You bandbox. — " 17
The true *men* banished, — " 20
We hate not France, but this *m's* heart of stone. — " 56
This *m* is France, the *m* they call her choice. — *Hands all Round* 13
There must no *m* go back to bear the tale: No *m* to bear it—Swear it! We swear it! — " 30
A health to Europe's honest *men*! — *Sugg. by Reading* 2
But fire, to blast the hopes of *men*. — " 12
By such *men* led, our press had ever been — " 21
The thinking *men* of England, loathe a tyranny. — " 49
Yours are the public acts of public *men*, — " 82
I honour much, I say, this *m's* appeal. — " 84
An essence less concentred than a *m*! — " 86
we want a manlike God and Godlike *men*! — *Lover's Tale* i 287
I turn To you that mould *men's* thoughts; — " 368
'The Gander' and 'The *m* of Mitylene,' — *Lover's Tale*
A woful *m* had thrust his wife and child

Man (*continued*) It was the *m* she loved, even Lionel, — *Lover's Tale*
new-hewn sepulchre Where *m* had never lain. — "
As *men* do from a vague and horrid dream, — "
Let them so love that *men* and boys may say, — "
Mane And shook a *m* en papillotes. — *New Timon*
Manhood Rise, Britons, rise, if *m* be not dead; — *Britons, g*
And trust an ancient *m* and the cause — *Sugg. by Read*
[redacted] we want a *m* God and Godlike *men*! — "
Manly How much I love this writer's *m* style! — "
Manner for your *m* sorts Not with this age, — *Cambr*
Mantling Half round the *m* night is drawn, — *Hesperides, Song*
Many Come, thou of *m* crowns, all-to-rol-ol love, — *Lover's T*
'Tis *m* pleasant days, the moonlit nights, — *Timbu*
Marble Nathless she ever chaps the *m* knees, — *Hero to Lea*
The deep salt wave breaks in above Those *m* steps below. — *Lover's Ta*
Marpent Had film'd the *m's* of the recent wound. — *New Ti*
Mark old *m* of rouge upon your cheeks. — *Britons, g*
Marksman We were the best of *marksmen* long ago, — *God bless our P*
Marriage-day God bless thy *m-d*, — *Mabin*
Marshy The drain-cut levels of the *m* lea,— — *Hands all R*
Martial If France be she Whom *m* progress only charms? — *The*
Marvel (*n*) Ye could not read the *m* in his eye, — *Love, Pride*
What *m* that she died? — *Pallid thunderst*
Marvel (*verb*) Would *m* from so beautiful a sight — *Lover's Ta*
Matted built above With *m* bramble and the shining gloss Of ivy-leaves, — *1864*
Matter *M* enough for deploring — *I' the glooming*
Mattock Beside her are laid Her *m* and spade, — *Dua*
May Mid *M's* darling goldenlocked, — *The linnchite* 3, 1
All in the bloomed *M*. (repeat) — *God bless our P*
Farewell, fair rose of *M*! — *Timbu*
Maze *m* of piercing, trackless, thrilling thoughts — *D. of F. W*
Mead Tilth, hamlet, *m* and mound: — *The Grassh*
Meadow The Bayard of the *m*. — *The 'How' and the '*
Meaning But what is the *m* of *then* and *now*! — *A gate and*
where, alack, is Bewick To tell the *m* now? — *ol '*
Measure Man is the *m* of all truth — *Hesperides,*
If ye sing not, if ye make false *m*, — *Sugg. by Re*
Meat Over their scrips and shares, their *m's* and wine, — *Germ of '*
Mechanic By a dull *m* ghost And a jiggle of the brain. — *Lover's T*
Meditation 'Tis a beautiful And pleasant *m*, — *Though*
Meek shall the blessing of the *m* be on thee; — *Me my ou*
Meet When we two *m* there's never perfect light. — *O darling*
Yet never did there *m* my sight, — *18*
I said, 'O years that *m* in tears, — *Lotos-*
Meeter Men of Ithaca, this is *m*, — *Check every*
Melancholy (*adj.*) To the *m* home At the limit of the brine, — *Me my*
Melancholy (*n*) Thy spirit to mild-minded *M*; — *The 'How' and the '*
Alone my hopeless *m* gloometh, — *Hesperides,*
Mellow And the black owl scuds down the *m* twilight, — *Co*
Mellowed edicts of his fear Are *m* into music, — *Tim*
M in a land of rest; — *A Fr*
Melodious *M* thunders through your vacant courts At morn and even; — *There are thr*
Melody In accents of majestic *m*, — *The He*
Clear *m* flattering the crisped Nile — *Lover's*
Fair maiden forms moving like *melodies*), — *Loto*
Nor *m* o' the Lybian lotusflute — *Could I*
as my heart beat Twice to the *m* of hers. — *Oh,*
It giveth out a constant *m* That drowns — *A Fr*
heavy *m* sleeps On the level of the shore; — *Ti*
Melted From my cold eyes and *m* it again. — *Love, Pr*
note Hath *m* in the silence that it broke. — *D. of F.*
Memnon Thy *M*, when his peaceful lips are kissed — *Lover's*
Memnonian Awful *M* countenances calm — "
Memory A center'd golden-circled *M*, — *A F*
m of that mental excellence Comes o'er me,
M tho' fed by Pride Did wax so thin on gall,
While I spoke thus, the seedsman, *M*,
a costly casket in the grasp Of *m*?
m of that sound With mighty evocation.
Memphis Old *M* hath gone down:

Mental and my *m* eye grew large With such a vast circumference of thought, — *Timbuctoo* 92
The memory of that *m* excellence Comes o'er me, — " 137
Mentz where the Rhone Curves towards *M*, — *O darling room* 12
Mercury *M* On such a morning would have flung — *Lover's Tale* i 303
Merged I hail *m* Glory in glory, — " 515
Merit The *m's* of a spotless shirt— — *New Timon* 34
Merry *M* grasshopper, Thou art so glad and free, — *The Grasshopper* 23
from within Anon he rusheth forth with *m* din, — *Love* 41
M England! England for aye! (repeat) — *English War Song* 10, 21, 32, 43, 54
Than to shame *m* England here, — " 17
And the *m* devil drive 'em Through [illegible] and the fire. (repeat) — *National Song* 13, 31
And the *m* lizard leaps, — *Lotos-Eaters* 31
Met And New Year and Old Year *m*, — *1865-1866* 2
Methinks I could have sooner *m* that gaze! — *Lover's Tale* i 681
Metal If gold it were Or *m* more ethereal, — *Timbuctoo* 177
Methinks And now—*m* I gaze upon thee now, — *Love* 20
M if I should kiss thee, — *Oh, Beauty* 9
M I could have sooner met that gaze! — *Lover's Tale* i 681
Middle (adj.) I' the gloomy light Of *m* night, — *I' the glooming light* 2
and in the solitude Of *m* space confound them, — *Shall the hag* 9
Middle (s) But in the *m* of the sombre valley — *Check every outflash* 6
Midge summer *m's* wove their wanton gambol, — " 12
Midnight (adj.) By secret fire and *m* storms — *Chorus* 5
Midnight (s) retir'd At *m*, in the lone Acropolis. — *Timbuctoo* 32
Midnoon In the *m* the [illegible] of old Rhodes, — *A Fragment* 2
Till *m* the [illegible] night is shut out — *Hesperides, Song iv* 15
Midst One shadow in the *m* of a great light, — *The Mystic* 21
Midway And muse *m* with philosophic calm — *Timbuctoo* 146
Might The heavy thunder's girding, *m*, — *Chorus* 13
Mightier 'There is no *m* spirit than I to sway The heart of man: — *Timbuctoo* 195
Mighty I felt my soul grow *m*, [illegible] my spirit — " 90
And step by step to scale that *m* stair — " 108
One *m* countenance of perfect calm, — *The Mystic* 23
The burning belts, the *m* rings, — *Chorus* 23
The *m* disk of their majestic sun, — *Love* 21
If so be that the memory of that sound With *m* evocation, — *Lover's Tale* i 668
Mild-minded Thy spirit to *m-m* Melancholy; — *Check every outflash* 3
Milky heart deep moans Feed and envenom, as the *m* blood Of hateful herbs a subtle-fanged snake, — *Lover's Tale* i 820
Million For her there lie in wait *m's* of foes, — *Sugg. by Reading* [illegible]
Minaret ranged Chrysolite, *M's* and towers? — *Timbuctoo* 2[illegible]
Mind angel *m* which look'd from out The starry glowing indecision of my present *m* With its past clearness, — " 1[illegible]
Thronging the cells of the diseased *m*, — *Shall the hag*
'Tis a phantom of the *m*, — *Germ of 'Maud'*
Here stood the infant Ilion of the *m*, — *Mablethorp*
The single voice may speak his *m* aloud; — *Sugg. by Reading* 14
for fear the *m* Rain thro' my sight, — *Lover's Tale* i 23
Were by the busy *m* referr'd, compared, — " 384
in other *m's* Had flun'd the margents — " 763
Unto the growth of body and of *m*; — " ii 74
Minded *See* **Mild-minded**
Mingle You did *m* blame and praise, — *To C. North* 3
Golden calm and storm *M* day by day. — *Every day, etc.* 8
Mingled *M* with floating music, thus he spake; — *Timbuctoo* 194
Minister'd multitudes That *m* around it— — " 184
till they *m* Unto her swift conceits? — *Lover's Tale* i 665
Ministering With *m* hand he rais'd me up; — *Timbuctoo* 188
Mire We drag so deep in our commercial *m*, — *Sugg. by Reading* 50
Mirth and our *m* Apes the happy vein, — *Every day, etc.* 12
Miserable Who was cursed But I? who *m* but I? — *Lover's Tale* i 627
Misery *M* Forgot herself in that extreme distress, — " 627
M, like a fretful, wayward child, — " 696
Mitylene 'The Gander' and 'The man of *M*,' — " 287
Mix You must not *m* our Queen with those — *Hands all Round* 53
Mixed Her tears are *m* with the bearded dews. — *I' the glooming light* 11
Mnemia Who sailed from *M* underneath the star — *A Fragment* 5
Moan Ever alone She maketh her *m*: — *I' the glooming light* 17
heart deep *m's* Feed and envenom, — *Lover's Tale* i 819
Moaning Worn Sorrow sits by the *m* wave; — *I' the glooming light* 4

Moaning (*continued*) No western [illegible] wanderer On the black and *m* sea, — *Hero to Leander* 29
sent up the *m* of unhappy spirits Imprison'd in her centre, — *Lover's Tale* i 613
Mob saves them to the *m* That shout below, — *D. of F. Women* 5
Mock *See* **Arch-mock**
Moisture Or *m* of the vapour, left in clinging, — *Lover's Tale* ii 46
Moment to look on for a *m* fill'd My eyes — *Timbuctoo* 190
lived That intense *m* thro' eternity. — *Lover's Tale* i 896
Momentary Each failing sense As with a *m* flash of light — *Timbuctoo* 97
Monstrous And the *m* narwhale swalloweth His foam-fountains in the sea, — *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Monument Where are thy *m's* Pilal — *A Fragment* 19
Moon The *M's* white cities, and the opal width — *Timbuctoo* 101
and the *M* Had fallen from the night, — " 252
The white *m* is hid in her heaven above, — *Hero to Leander* 3
And portals of pure silver walks the *m*, — *Though night* 4
come between The *m* and the *m's* reflex in the night; — *Shall the hag* 13
came in O'erhead the white light of the weary *m*, — *Lover's Tale* i 659
Moon-encircled planet-girdled [illegible] And *m-e* planets, — *Timbuctoo* 110
Moonlight (adj.) Where are [illegible] halls, your cedarn glooms, — " 43
Moonlight (s) By the shuddering *m*, tix'd his eyes — *Lover's Tale* i 680
Moonlit The many pleasant days, the *m* nights, — " 54
Mope Go, get you gone, you muse and *m*— — *Skipping-rope* 7
Moral With *m* breath of temperament, — *New Timon* 28
Morn Every night its *m*: — *Every day, etc.* 2
HEAVEN weeps above the earth all night till *m*, — *Tears of Heaven* 1
In honour of the silver-flecked *m*: — *To a Lady Sleep.* 4
Breathes low into the charmed ears of *m* — *A Fragment* 25
Hesper hateth Phosphor, evening hateth *m*, — *Hesperides, Song iii* 15
Young fishes, on an April *m*, — *Rosalind* 21
thunders through your vacant courts At *m* and even; — *Cambridge* 10
eyes, I saw, were full of tears in the *m*, — *Lover's Tale* i 728
Morning It was a glorious *m*, such a one As dawns — " 301
Mercury On such a *m* would have flung himself — " 303
Morrow (adj.) The ocean with the *m* light Will be both blue and calm; — *Hero to Leander* 25
Morrow (s) Sounding on the *m*, — *Home they brought him* 5
Mortality Thy sense is clogg'd with dull *m*, — *Timbuctoo* 82
Moscow [illegible] to *M's* cupolas were rolled — *Blow ye the trumpet* 7
Moslem The *M* [illegible] fell, and fled before— — " 11
Mossed [illegible] bankbank on a stone — *O sad No more!* 3
[illegible] eyes Flow over the Arabian bay, — *A Fragment* 23
[illegible] here alone, — *Hands all Round* 43
Motion [illegible] I did veil My vision — *Timbuctoo* 68
[illegible] high of *m*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 1
[illegible], as those eyes were moved With *m's* — *Lover's Tale* i 72
[illegible] the feeling and the *m*, — " ii 75
[illegible] *m* as then I lay! — " i 619
[illegible] *m* men's thoughts; — *Sugg. by Reading* 86
[illegible] the best Conservative Who lops [illegible] — *Hands all Round* 8
[illegible] stay his yeasty waves. — *Timbuctoo* 15
[illegible] and *m*: — *D. of F. Women* 4
Mountain-mass [illegible] In I first the chilliness of the *m* stream [illegible] on my brow, — *Lover's Tale* i 652
Mountain (s) I stood upon the *M* which o'erlooks — *Timbuctoo* 1
why muse you here alone Upon the *M*, — " 78
The fountain-pregnant *m's* riven To shapes — *Chorus* 3
swum with balanced wings To some tall *m*, — *Lover's Tale* i 305
had shatter'd from The *m*, till they fell, — " ii 49
Mountain-foot As the sandfield at the *m-f*. — *Hesperides, Song* i 7
Mountain-peak As the snowfield on the *m-p's*, — " 6
Mounted We *m* slowly; yet to both of us It was delight, — *Lover's Tale* i 377
Mounting Higher thro' secret splendours *m* still, — *D. of F. Women* 11
Mourn The dull wave *m's* down the slope, — *I' the glooming light* 21
the culvers *m* All the livelong day. — *Every day, etc.* 29
Mournful Then with a *m* and ineffable smile, — *Timbuctoo* 189
Strove to uprise, laden with *m* thanks, — *Lover's Tale* i 748
Move Before the face of God didst breath and *m*, — *Love* 3
it shall *m* In music and in light o'er land and sea. — " 27
We *m* so far from greatness, that I feel — *Sugg. by Reading* 51
Almost forgot even to *m* again. — *Lover's Tale* i 353
Moved (*See also* **First-moved**) And be *m* around me still — *Germ of 'Maud'* 19

Moved (*continued*) That is *m* not of the will. — *Germ of 'Maud'* 21
she has *m* in that smooth way so long, — *Sugg. by Reading* 65
M with their motions, as those eyes were *m* — *Lover's Tale* i 72
from his spring *M* smiling toward his summer. — " 307
Moving *M* his crest to all sweet plots of flowers — *Could I outwear* 7
(when I view Fair maiden forms *m* like melodies), — *There are three things* 3
THE varied earth, the *m* heaven, — *Chorus* 1
moved around me still With the *m* of the blood — *Germ of 'Maud'* 20
Mud-walled Low-built, *m-w*, Barbarian settlement, — *Timbuctoo* 248
Multitude *m's* of *m's* That minister'd around it— — " 188
Murder And *m* was her freedom overthrown. — *Britons, guard* 23
Murmur rolled The growing *m's* of the Polish war! — *Blow ye the trumpet* 8
Murmurous The *m* planets' rolling choir, — *Chorus* 24
Muse (s) tried the *M's* too: You fail'd, Sir: — *New Timon* 13
Muse (verb) why *m* you here alone Upon the Mountain, — *Timbuctoo* 77
And *m* midway with philosophic calm — " 146
Go, get you gone, you *m* and mope— — *Skipping-rope* 7
Mus'd And much I *m* on legends quaint and old — *Timbuctoo* 16
while I *m* At sunset, underneath a shadowy plane — *There are three things* 9
Music flung strange *m* on the howling winds, — *Timbuctoo* 80
Mingled with floating *m*, thus he spake: — " 194
lordly *m* flowing from Th' illimitable years. — " 218
Pagods hung with *m* of sweet bells: — " 234
flings Grand *m* and redundant fire, — *Chorus* 22
edicts of his fear Are mellowed into *m*, — *Love* 8
In *m* and in light o'er land and sea. — " 28
For the blossom unto three-fold *m* bloweth; — *Hesperides, Song* i 17
And the sap to three-fold *m* floweth, — " 19
Musical And Oberwinter's vineyards green, *M* Lurlei; — *O darling rose* 9
Musically The crisped waters whisper *m*, — *Check every outflash* 7
Chimeth *m* clear. — *Rosalind* 8
Musky WITH roses *m* breathed, — *Anacreontics* 1
Musty I forgave you all the blame, *M* Christopher; — *To C. North* 7
Mute *M* his tongue, — *Burial of Love* 4
Round about all is *m*, — *Hesperides, Song* i 5
Sleep and stir not: all is *m*. — " 9
Myriad The Moslem *m's* fell, and fled before— — *Blow ye the trumpet* 11
Myrrh I have bathed thee with the pleasant *m*; — *Hero to Leander* 19
Mysterious but where, *M* Egypt, are thine obelisks — *A Fragment* 13
Mystery was rais'd To be a *m* of loveliness — *Timbuctoo* [illegible]
make an awful *m*. — *Hesperides, Song* [illegible]
Honour comes with *m*; — " 5
Mystic Number, tell them over and number How — " 8
many the *m* fruit-tree holds,

N

Nail From iron limbs and tortured *n's*! — *Hands all Round* 16
Naked The *n* summer's glowing birth, — *Chorus* 16
Name thou *N* later *n* Imperial Eldorado — *Timbuctoo* 23
SAINTED Juliet! dearest *n*! — *To* —— 1
with many a *n* Whose glory will not die. — *D. of F. Women* 15
And the great *n* of England round and round (repeat) — *Hands all Round* 24, 48, 60
fierce old man—to take *his n* You bandbox. — *New Timon* 43
With decent dippings at the *n* of Christ! — *Sugg. by Reading* 64
Think not thy tears will make my *n* grow green,— — *Lover's Tale* i 806
Named underneath the star *N* of the Dragon— — *A Fragment* 6
Nameless We must not dread in you the *n* autocrat. — *Sugg. by Reading* 18
Narrow I STOOD upon the Mountain which o'erlooks The *n* seas; — *Timbuctoo* 2
Narrower Ye were yet within The *n* circle; — *The Mystic* 42
Narwhale monstrous *n* swalloweth His foamfountains — *Lotos-Eaters* 7
Nathless *N* she ever clasps the marble knees, — *Timbuctoo* 37
Nation God save the *N*, The toleration, — *Britons, guard* 27
Native That man's the best cosmopolite Who loves his *n* country best. — *Hands all Round* 4
Nature Absorbed me from the *n* of itself — *Timbuctoo* 142
You prate of *n*! you are he That spilt — *New Timon* 39
Thin dilletanti deep in *n's* plan, — *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Or in the art of *N*, — *Lover's Tale* i 563
Warping their *n*, till they minister'd — " 665

Neck blue-glossèd *n's* beneath the purple weather. — *Dualis*
Parted on either side her argent *n*, — *Lover's Tale*
Necked *See* **High-necked**
Negligence Strung in the very *n* of Art, — *Germ of 'Ma*
Nerve Can it overlast the *n's*? — "
New (adj.) When the *n* year warm breathèd on the earth, — *1865-*
Already with the pangs of a *n* birth — "
And *N* Year and Old Year met, — *New T*
And *N* Year blowing and roaring. — *Lover's Ta*
Green springtide, April promise, glad *n* year Of Being, — *Camb*
And being there they did break forth afresh In a *n* birth, — *Hesp*
New (s) So died the Old: here comes the *N*: — *1865*
New-born *n-b* sepulchre, Where man had never lain. — *Timbu*
New-risen *N-r* o'er awakened Albion— — *Lover's Ta*
Newstarred The Northwind fall'n, in the *n* night Zidonian Hanno, — *Timb*
New Year And *N Y* and Old Year met, — *Lover's Ta*
And *N Y* blowing and roaring. — *Timb*
Nigh the time is well *n* come When I must render up
Nigher As with a sense of *n* Deity,
Night those which starr'd the *n* o' the Elder World? — *The 'How' and the 'I*
the thick *n* Came down upon my eyelids, — *I' the glooming*
Like a swol'n river's gushings in still *n* — *Every d*
Moon Had fallen from the *n*, and all was dark! — *Hero to L*
chaunts 'how?' 'how?' the whole of the *n*. — *The N*
I' the glooming light Of middle *n*, — *Love, Pri*
EVERY day hath its *n*: Every *n* its morn: — *Tears of*
The *n* is dark and vast; — *Love and S*
Always there stood before him, *n* and day, — *To a Lady*
Time flowing in the middle of the *n*, — *Thoug*
One very dark and chilly *n* Pride came — *Shall t*
HEAVEN weeps above the earth all *n* till morn, — *Me my o*
my heart's *n* Thou canst not lighten — "
Thou all unwittingly prolongest *n*, — *The He*
N hath climbed her peak of highest noon, — "
All *n* through archways of the bridged pearl — "
between The moon and the moon's reflex in the *n*; — "
n and pain and ruin and death reign here. — "
Looks through the thickstemmed woods by day and *n* — "
As round the rolling earth *n* follows day: — *Hands a*
horizon shine Into my *n* thou art far away; — *Th*
Northwind fall'n, in the newstarred *n* — *Lover'*
Guard the apple *n* and day, — "
heart is drunk with overwatchings *n* and day, — *Check ever*
Father Hesper, watch, watch, *n* and day, — *The H*
Half round the mantling *n* is drawn, — *A F*
The end of day and beginning of *n* — *Blow ye th*
Watch it warily day and *n*; — *N*
FIRST drink a health, this solemn *n*, — *Sugg. b*
To kiss it *n* and day, — "
Ringlet, I kiss'd you *n* and day, — "
The many pleasant days, the moonlit *n's*, — "
One rainy *n*, when every wind blew loud, — "
Nightingale The *n*, with long and low preamble, — *The 'How' and th*
Heard neither warbling of the *n*, — *N*
Nile The placid Sphinxes brooding o'er the *N*? — *Hands a*
melody flattering the crisped *N* By columned Thebes. — *O sad*
Noble Now must your *n* anger blaze out more — *O da*
The old Timon, with his *n* heart, — *Th*
our press had ever been The public conscience of our *n* isle, — *O sad*
Be *n*, you! nor work with faction's tools — *D. of*
Nobler You should be all the *n*, O my friends.
Nod The bulrush *n's* unto his brother
Noise A Lion, you, that made a *n*,
Noisome From wronged Poerio's *n* den,
No more O SAD *N m*! O sweet *N m*! O strange *N m*! O sad
Low-buried fathom deep beneath with thee, *N M*!
Nonnenwerth For I the *N* have seen,
Noon (*See also* **Midnoon**) Night hath climbed her peak of highest *n*,
sloped Into the slumberous summer *n*;
Stream from beneath him in the broad blue *n*,

Noonday Of those that gaze upon the *n* Sun. *Timbuctoo* 71
Noontide Hum a lovelay to the westwind at *n*. *Dualisms* 2
At *n-t* beneath the lea; *Lotos-Eaters* 6
Northwind N fill'd, in the nowtarred night *The Hesperides* 1
Note And *n's* of busy life in distant worlds *Timbuctoo* 113
ere the *n* Hath melted in the silence that it broke. *Oh, Beauty* 13
Nothing For *n* is, but all is made, *el ' phovras* 12
O fie, you golden *n*, *The Ringlet* 43
Now But what is the meaning of *then* and *n*! *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 22
Number *N*, tell them over and *n* *The Hesperides, Song ii* 7

O

Oak Why the heavy *o* groans, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
Such hearts of *o* as they be. *National Song* 4
Oaken So on an *o* sprout A goodly acorn grew; *Lost Hope* 5
To blow the battle from their *o* sides. *Britons, guard* 38
Oar We'll lift no more the shattered *o*, *Lotos-Eaters* 23
and rowing with the *o*, " 39
Obelisk Her *o's* of ranged Chrysolite, *Timbuctoo* 235
Egypt, are thine *o's* Graven with gorgeous emblems *A Fragment* 12
Oberwinter And *O's* vineyards green, *O darling room* 8
Object From visible *o's*, for but dimly now, *Timbuctoo* 135
Oblivion Did fall away into *o*. *Lover's Tale i* 630
Ocean The *o* with the morrow light *Hero to Leander* 25
Tossing on the tossing *o*, *Lotos-Eaters* 3
the shore Than labour in the *o*, " 39
Odorous Blown round with happy airs of *o* winds? *Timbuctoo* 46
Flooding its angry cheek with *o* tears. *Lover's Tale i* 565
Odour And *o's* rapt from remote Paradise? *Timbuctoo* 81
No western *o's* wander On the black *Hero to Leander* 28
O'erbear Would shatter and *o* the brazen beat *Shall the hag* 7
O'ercanopied Imperial height Of Canopy *o*. *Timbuctoo* 166
Offence Whereby to guard our Freedom from *o*— *Sugg. by Reading* 38
Offered *O* to Gods upon an altarthrone; *To* —— 7
Old (adj.) There where the Giant of *o* Time infixed *Timbuctoo* 11
And much I mus'd on legends quaint and *o* " 16
To know thee is all wisdom, and *o* age Is but to know thee: *Love* 15
which stood In the midnoon the glory of *o* Rhodes, *A Fragment* 2
O Memphis hath gone down: " 27
Wrapped round with spiced cerements in *o* grots " 30
From an *o* garden where no flower bloometh, *Me my own fate* 7
underneath a shadowy plane In *o* Bayona, nigh the Southern Sea— *There are three things* 11
Lest the *o* wound of the world be healed, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 2
Father, *o* Himla weakens, Caucasus is bold and strong. " 7
Your portals statued with *o* kings and queens, *Cambridge* 2
The *o* Timon, with his noble heart, *New Timon* 3
why we see The *o* mark of rouge upon your cheeks. " 38
The fierce *o* man—to take *his* name You bandbox. " 43
We won *o* battles with our strength, the bow. *Britons, guard* 44
Headlong they plunge their doubts among *o* rags and bones. *Sugg. by Reading* 72
And New Year and *O* Year met, *1865-1866* 2
O Year roaring and blowing " 12
And all the quaint *o* scraps of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale i* 288
Old (s) So died the *O*: here comes the New: *New Timon* 5
Older For he is *o* than the world. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 16
Old Year And New Year and *O Y* met. *1865-1866* 2
O Y roaring and blowing " 12
Omen Go, frightful *o's*. *Sugg. by Reading* 85
On Over their crowned brethren *O* and OPH? *A Fragment* 21
One but only seemed *O* shadow in the midst of a great light, *O* reflex from eternity on time, *O* mighty countenance of perfect calm, *The Mystic* 21
O very dark and chilly night Pride came beneath and held a light. *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
COULD I outwear my present state of woe With *o* brief winter, *Could I outwear* 2
O cypress on an inland promontory. *Me my own fate* 8
As with *o* kiss to touch thy blessed cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 8
Should he land here, and for *o* hour prevail, *Britons, guard* 55
O rainy night, when every wind blew loud, *Lover's Tale i* 367
One (*continued*) And yet again, three shadows, fronting *o*, *O* forward, *o* respectant, three but *o*; *The Mystic* 17
Who make the emphatic *O*, by whom is all, *Sugg. by Reading* 81
On-set All *o-s* of capricious Accident, *Timbuctoo* 26
Onward drove them *o*—made them sensible; *Lover's Tale ii* 77
Opal *o* width Of her small glowing lakes, *Timbuctoo* 101
Open (adj.) (*See also* **Half-open**) where no gaze Might rest, stood *o*, " 179
The Sun peeped in from *o* field, *Home they brought him* 6
The written secrets of her inmost soul Lay like an *o* scroll before my view, *Lover's Tale i* 601
Was not the South, The East, the West, all *o*, " 699
Open (verb) *O* thine eye and see.' *Timbuctoo* 84
Open'd *o* far into the outward, And never closed again. *Lover's Tale i* 296
Oph Over their crowned brethren ON and *O*? *A Fragment* 21
Opinion I call on you To make *o* warlike, *Sugg. by Reading* 87
Opposite And the great bird sits on the *o* bough, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
Orb With his unutterable, shining *o's*, *Timbuctoo* 67
Organ-pipe Nor yet your solemn *o-p's* that blow *Cambridge* 8
Orient To him the honey dews of *o* hope. *Lover's Tale i* 675
Other Or *o* things talking in unknown tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
Investeth and ingirds all *o* lives. *The Mystic* 46
for bitter grief Doth hold the *o* half in servranty. *Love and Sorrow* 5
Then might thy rays pass thro' to the *o* side, " 14
Continuous till he reached the *o* sea. *The Hesperides* 13
such as in *o* minds Had film'd the margents of the recent wound. *Lover's Tale i* 763
For me all *o* Hopes did away from that Which hung the frailest: " 857
Outflash CHECK every *o*, every ruder sally *Check every outflash* 1
Outgrow *o* The wan dark coil of faded suffering— *Could I outwear* 3
Outset Oh, happy, happy *o* of my days! *Lover's Tale i* 276
Outspread *o* With growth of shadowing leaf *Timbuctoo* 222
Outward (adj.) I seem'd to stand Upon the *o* verge " 95
Is one of those who know no strife Of inward woe or *o* fear; *Rosalind* 4
With her to whom all *o* fairest things *Lover's Tale i* 383
Outward (s) open'd far into the *o*, And never closed again. " 296
Outwear COULD I *o* my present state of woe *Could I outwear* 1
Overborne Lest my heart be *o*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 5
Overcome unto both Delight from hardship to be *o* *Lover's Tale i* 379
Overdoing *o* of her part Did fall away into oblivion. " 629
Overhead world's last tempest darkens *o*; *Britons, guard* 2
Overlast Can it *o* the nerves? *Germ of 'Maud'* 26
Overleap but *o* All the petty shocks and fears *Rosalind* 12
Overlive Can it *o* the eye? *Germ of 'Maud'* 27
Overthrown And murder was her freedom *o*. *Britons, guard* 23
Overwatching heart is drunk with *o's* night and day, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 12
Overwise The world will be *o*. " 23
Owl black *o* scuds down the mellow twilight, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Own Absorbed me from the nature of itself With its *o* fleetness. *Timbuctoo* 143
For she hath half delved her *o* deep grave. *I' the glooming light* 7
Into her *o* blue eyes so clear and deep, *Tears of Heaven* 7
Issue of its *o* substance, my heart's night *Love and Sorrow* 10
Shall be steeped in his *o* salt tear: *English War Song* 15
ME my *o* fate to lasting sorrow doometh: *Me my own fate* 1
did pause To worship mine *o* image, laved in light, *Lover's Tale i* 68
and with the shock Half dug their *o* graves), " ii 50
And, trampled on, left to its *o* decay. " 81
In a new birth, immingled with my *o*, " i 732

P

Pactolus And sailing on *P* in a boat, *Pallid thunderstricken* 3
Padded What, it's you The *p* man—that wear the stays— *New Timon* 8
Pagan *See* **Half-pagan**
Pagod Her *P's* hung with music of sweet bells: *Timbuctoo* 234
Pain so kin to earth Pleasaunce fathers *p*— *Every day, etc.* 15
How scorn and ruin, *p* and hate could flow: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
Though night and *p* and ruin and death reign here. *Love* 4
dazzled to the heart with glorious *p*. *There are three things* 14

Paint And I *p* the beauteous face — *Germ of 'Maud'* 2
Painted 'Gan rock and heave upon that *p* sea; — *Lover's Tale* ii 199
Palace They seem'd high *p's* and proud, — *What time I wasted* 5
Pale and the stars Were flooded over with clear glory and *p*. — *Timbuctoo* 9
Before the awful Genius of the place Kneels the *p* Priestess — " 34
His eyes in eclipse, *P* cold his lips, — *Burial of Love* 2
Most *p* and clear and lovely distances. — *The Mystic* 35
With the blissful Lotos-eaters *p* We will abide in the golden vale — *Lotos-Eaters* 25
Gray sand banks and *p* sunsets—dreary wind, — *Mablethorpe* 7
her cheek was *p*, Oh! very fair and *p*: — *Lover's Tale* i 724
Paleness very spirit of *P* made still paler — " 679
Paler very spirit of Paleness made still *p* — " 679
Pallid THE *p* thunderstricken sigh for gain, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Palm gardens frequent with the stately *P*, — *Timbuctoo* 233
Palpitating And sound which struck the *p* sense, — " 119
Pang Already with the *p's* of a new birth — *Love* 36
Papliote And shook a mane en *p's*. — *New Timon* 12
Paradise And odours rapt from remote *P*? — *Timbuctoo* 81
Parapet Over heaven's *p's* the angels lean. — *To a Lady Sleep.* 10
Pardon Can *p* little would-be Popes — *New Timon* 19
Parent crumbling from their *p* slope At slender interval, — *Timbuctoo* 123
Parliament The Court, the Church, the *P*, the crowd. — *Sugg. by Reading* 16
Part (s) *P of* a throne of fiery flame, — *Timbuctoo* 181
And with the overdoing of her *p* — *Lover's Tale* i 629
when hope died, *p* of her eloquence Died — " 751
Part (verb) whose rapid interval *P's* Afric from green Europe, — *Timbuctoo* 3
Oh kiss me ere we *p*; — *Hero to Leander* 7
Parted Then *p* Heavenward on the wing: — *Timbuctoo* 251
P on either side her argent neck, — *Lover's Tale* i 740
Pass Do *p* from gloom to glory, — *Timbuctoo* 153
might thy rays *p* thro' to the other side, — *Love and Sorrow* 14
We pri' thee *p* not on; (repeat) — *The linnwhite* 31, 36
Let it *p*, the dreary brow, — *Germ of 'Maud'* 22
Passed We *p* with tears of rapture. — *Lover's Tale* i 409
Passeth he *p* by, And gulphs himself in sands, — *Timbuctoo* 236
Passing *P* through thee the edicts of his fear — *Love* 7
Which fill'd the Earth with *p* loveliness, — *Timbuctoo* 79
Oh, Beauty, *p* beauty! sweetest Sweet! — *Oh, Beauty!*
Past (adj.) The indecision of my present mind With its *p* clearness, — *Timbuctoo* 149
Past (s) In eternity no future, in eternity no *p*. — *The 'How and the 'Why'* 7
Pastured Though hourly *p* on the salient blood? — *Shall the hag* 5
Path *p* was steep and loosely strewn with crags — *Lover's Tale* i 376
Could he not walk what *p's* he chose, — " 692
Pathos With dandy *p* when you wrote, — *New Timon* 10
Pathway Yet winds the *p* free to all:— — *What time I wasted* 8
Pause (s) There is no rest, no calm, no *p*, — *al 'pleurer* 9
Pause (verb) did *p* To worship mine own image, — *Lover's Tale* i 67
Paving winter *p* earth With sheeny white, — *Chorus* 18
Peace unshaken *p* hath won thee: — *Though night* 10
Peace-lovers we—sweet *P* we all desire— — *Britons, guard* 13
Sneering bedridden in the down of *P* — *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Peaceful Thy Memnon, when his *p* lips are kissed With earliest rays, — *A Fragment* 22
Peace-lover *P-l's* we—sweet Peace we all desire— — *Britons, guard* 13
P-l's we—but who can trust a liar?— — " 14
P-l's, haters Of shameless traitors, — " 15
Peak (*See also* **Mountain-peak**) Night hath climbed her *p* of highest noon, — *Though night* 1
Pearl All night through archways of the bridged *p* — " 3
Pebbled Leap the little waterfalls That sing into the *p* pool. — *Rosalind* 24
Peculiar In that blest ground but it was play'd about With its *p* glory. — *Timbuctoo* 57
Peeped Sun *p* in from open field, — *Home they brought him* 6
Pen you, dark Senate of the public *p*, — *Sugg. by Reading* 19
People That wish to keep their *p* fools; — *Hands all Round* 54
To raise the *p* and chastise the times — *Sugg. by Reading* 5
Let both the *p's* say, — *God bless our Prince* 12
Perfect The cruellest form of *p* scorn, — *Burial of Love* 18
One mighty countenance of *p* calm, — *The Mystic* 23
A *p* Idol, with profulgent brows — *A Fragment* 3
When we two meet there's never *p* light. — *Me my own fate* 14
Perfidious And scorn of *p* seeming: — *Lover's Tale* i 380
Perisheth When thy light *p* That from thee issueth, — *The linnwhite* 13
Permeating I am the Spirit, The *p* life which courseth through — *Timbuctoo* 220
Permit *P* not thou the tyrant powers — *Hands all Round* 42
Pertness What unheroic *p*? what un-Christian spite! — *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Petal Or as the dew-drops on the *p* hung, — *Lover's Tale* i 558
Petty but overleap All the *p* shocks and fears — *Rosalind* 13
Peur cavalier *Sans* p *et sans reproche*, — *The Grasshopper.* 15
Pew Stands in her *p* and hum her decent psalm — *Sugg. by Reading* 63
Phantasy wherewith Her *p* informs them. — *Timbuctoo* 40
Phantom 'Tis a *p* of the mind. — *Germ of 'Maud'* 14
'Tis a *p* fair and good I can call it to my side, — " 15
Pharaoh The *P's* are no more: — *A Fragment* 28
Pharisees Christ cried: Woe, woe, to *P* and Scribes! — *Sugg. by Reading* 70
Philosophic And muse midway with *p* calm — *Timbuctoo* 146
Phosphor Hesper hateth *P*, evening hateth morn. — *The Hesperides, Song* iii 1
Piast O for those days of *P*, ere the Czar — *Blow ye the trumpet*
Pierce shalt thou *p* the woven glooms of truth; — *Though night* 11
Pierced *p* through and through with all Keen knowledges — *The Mystic* 28
Piercing A maze of *p*, trackless, thrilling thoughts — *Timbuctoo* 118
" 163
Pile chrystal *p* Of rampart upon rampart, — *A Fragment* 2
Piled *P* by the strong and sunborn Anakim — *Timbuctoo* 1
Pillar *p's* high Long time eras'd from Earth: — " 17
Pillar'd Stood out a *p* front of burnish'd gold — *Lotos-Eaters* 3
Pine And the dark *p* weeps, — *Lover's Tale* i 6
And close above us, sang the wind-tost *p*, — *Check every outflash* 1
Pinewood all the white-stemmed *p* slept above— — *Check every outflash* 1
Pipe see **Organ-pipe**
Pipeth The little bird *p* 'why! why!' — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 2
Pity rare *p* had stolen The living bloom — *Lover's Tale* i 72
Place (*See also* **Landing-place**) Before the awful Genius of the *p* — *Timbuctoo* 3
But the glory of the *p* stood out — " 17
This is the *p*.. — *Check every outflash*
all the haunted *p* is dark and holy. — "
But she tarries in her *p* — *Germ of 'Maud*
Placid Thy *p* Sphinxes brooding o'er the Nile? — *A Fragment* 1
Plain (*See also* **Mountain-plain**) With all her interchange of hill and *p* — *Lover's Tale* i 6
Plaining Drooping and beaten with the *p* wind, — " 73
Plan Thin dilletanti deep in nature's *p*, — *Sugg. by Reading* 8
Plane underneath a shadowy *p* In old Bayona, — *There are three things* 1
Planet planet-girded Suns And moon-encircled *p's*, — *Timbuctoo* 11
The murmurous *p's* rolling choir, — *Chorus* 2
As dwellers in lone *p's* look upon The mighty disk — *Love* 2
Planet-girded *p-g* Suns And moon-encircled planets, — *Timbuctoo* 10
Plant Hope is dried,—the life o' the *p*— — *Lover's Tale* i 80
" 49
Planting *P* my feet against this mopsd of time — *Timbuctoo* 20
Play I *p* about his heart a thousand years, — *Rosalind*
you hearts are tennis balls To *p* with. — *Timbuctoo*
Play'd it was *p* about With its peculiar glory. — *Lover's Tale*
Playmate that thought Which was the *p* of my youth— — *Pallid thunderstricken*
Pleached *P* with her hair, in mail of argent light — *Lover's Tale* i 6
the *p* ivy tress had wound Round my worn limbs, — *The 'How' and the 'W*
Pleasant Some say this life is *p*, — *Burial of Lo*
Thy *p* years Forgotten, and thine innocent joy? — *Hero to Leande*
I have bathed thee with the *p* myrrh; — "
The *p* stars have set! — *O and Yo*
Surely all *p* things had gone before, — *Lover's Ta*
The many *p* days, the moonlit nights, —
'Tis a beautiful And *p* meditation, —
Pleasures so kin to earth *P* fathers pain— — *Every day*
Please But you sir, you are hard to *p*; — *New T*
Pleased nor trouble What aim he *p*! — *Lover's T*
Pleasure We shall love eternal *p* — *The Hesperides, S*
Plot Moving his court to all sweet *p's* of flowers — *Could I outw*
Ploughed A GATE and a field half *p*, — *A gate and a fie*
Plunder'd His ruthless host is bought with *p* gold, — *Britons, gu*
Plunge they *p* their doubts among old rags and bones. — *Sugg. by Reading*
Plunged and following, *p* Into the dusky chasm — *Lover's Tale* i 3
Poario From wronged *P's* noisome den, — *Hands all Round*
Poet No Tithon thou as *p's* feign — *The Grasshopper*
p at his will Lets the great world flit from him, — *D. of F. Women*
All unawares, into the *p's* brain; — *Lover's Tale*
Poetic To have the deep *p* heart Is more than all *p* fame. — *New Timon*
Point Distinct and vivid with sharp *p's* of light — *Timbuctoo*
With *p's* of blackthorne hail their heated eyes! — *Shall the hag*

Pointed (*See also* **Self-pointed**) Though long ago listening the *p* lark, — *To a Lady Sleep.* 8
Poles Arise, brave *P*, the boldest of the bold; — *Blow ye the trumpet* 3
Polish rolled The growing murmurs of the *P* war! — 8
Polish'd Flowing between the clear and *p* stems, — *Timbuctoo* 51
Pomeranian on the Baltic shore Boleslas drove the *P.* — *Blow ye the trumpet* 14
Pool waterfalls That sing into the pebbled *p.* — *Rosalind* 24
Poor *P* soul! behold her: what decorous calm! — *Sugg. by Reading* 61
Pope For the French the *P* may shrive 'em, (repeat) — *National Song* 9, 27
pardon little would-be *P's* And Brummels, — *New Timon* 19
The *P* has bless'd him; — *Britons, guard* 3
Poplar Through yonder *p* alley Below, — *Check every outflash* 4
Poppy So I wove Even the dull-blooded *p*, — *Lover's Tale i* 342
Porch length of *p* and lake and boundless hall, — *Timbuctoo* 180
Portal *p's* of pure silver walks the moon. — *Though night* 4
Your *p's* statued with old kings and queens, — *Cambridge* 2
Pour And the foam-white waters *p*; — *Lotos-Eaters* 32
Pouring Waves on the shingle *p*, — *1865-1866* 11
Power I have fill'd thy lips with *p*. — *Timbuctoo* 215
and apart In intellect and *p* and will, — *The Mystic* 38
One of the shining winged *p's*, — *What time I wasted* 2
Permit not thou the tyrant *p's* — *Hands all Round* 42
What *p* is yours to blast a cause or bless? — *Sugg. by Reading* 8
Lest you go wrong from *p* in excess. — " 10
I grant you one of the great *P's* on earth, — " 23
But knowing all your *p* to heat or cool, — " 31
Powerful All *p* in beauty as thou art. — *Love and Sorrow* 12
Practise Now *p*, yeomen, Like those bowmen, — *Britons, guard* 15
Praise You did mingle blame and *p*, — *To C. North* 3
I could not forgive the *p*, — " 8
Prance The boy began to leap and *p*, — *House they brought him* 7
Prate You *p* of nature! you are he That spilt his life — *New Timon* 39
Pray *See* **Bid' thee**
Pray'd He worked for both: he *p* for both; — *Lover's Tale i* 223
I *p* aloud to God that he would hold — " 791
Preach words of little children *p* Against you,— — *Cambridge* 12
O Grief and Shame if while I *p* of laws — *Sugg. by Reading* 37
Preached Five and three (Let it not be *p* abroad) — *The Hesperides, Song i* 16
Preamble nightingale, with long and low *p*, — *Check every outflash* 9
Precious The *p* jewel of my honour'd life, — *Lover's Tale ii* 78
Precursor more fleet and strong Than its *p*. — *Timbuctoo* 128
Pregnant *See* **Fountain pregnant**
Prepare loud and long, the warning-note: *P*! — *Sugg. by Reading* 90
Presence I have given *thee* To understand my *p*, — *Timbuctoo* 214
The imperishable *p's* serene, — *The Mystic* 13
p's Fourfaced to four corners of the sky; — " 15
Present (adj.) The indecision of my *p* mind With its past clearness, — *Timbuctoo* 139
COULD I outwear my *p* state of woe — *Could I outwear* 1
Present (s) In time there is no *p*, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 5
Press *p* had ever been The public conscience — *Sugg. by Reading* 2
O you, the *P*! what good from you might spring! — " 7
nor the *P*! and look you well to that— — " 17
Pressure lake From *p* of descendant crags, — *Timbuctoo* 122
Prevail Should be land here, and for one hour *p*, — *Britons, guard* 55
Pride (*See also* **Summerpride**) *P* came beneath and held a light. — *Love, Pride, etc.* 6
P took Love's sweets, and by a spell — " 9
Memory tho' fed by *P* Did wax so thin on gall, — " 11
in the *p* of beauty issuing A sheeny snake, — *Could I outwear* 5
Priest By lying *p's* the peasant's votes controlled. — *Britons, guard* 8
Priestess Kneels the pale *P* in deep faith, — *Timbuctoo* 34
Prime dewy *p* Of youth and buried time? — *Who can say* 6
Prince God bless our *P* and Bride! — *God bless our Prince* 1
Pri'thee We *p t* pass not, (repeat) — *The linhwhite* 31, 36
Privacy But yours are not their homestead *privacies.* — *Sugg. by Reading* 22
Privilege Take heed of your wide *p's*! — 11
Proctor Your doctors and your *p's* and your deans — *Cambridge* 5
Profane ye that did *p* to teach And have taught nothing — " 13
Profit What *p's* now to understand — *New Timon* 33
what *p's* it To tell ye that her father died, — *Lover's Tale, i* 290
Prodigious A perfect idol, with *p* brows — *A Fragment* 3
Progress if France be she Whom martial *p* only charms? — *Handsel Round* 26
Promontory One cypress on an inland *p*. — *Mariana in the South* 8
voyaging beyond The hoary *p* of Soloe — *The Hesperides* 3

Propagate Or *p* again her loathsome kind, — *Shall the hag* 2
Proud They seem'd high palaces and *p*, — *What time I wasted* 5
Prove *P* their falsehood and thy quarrel, — *The Grasshopper* 9
Proved Now *p* counterfeit, was shaken out, — *Lover's Tale ii* 80
Proverb till their love Shall ripen to a *p* — " *i* 803
Prowess intixed The limits of his *p*, — *Timbuctoo* 12
Psalm stands in her pew and hums her decent *p* — *Sugg. by Reading* 63
Public The *p* conscience of our noble isle, — 3
And you, dark Senate of the *p* pen — 19
Yours are the *p* acts of *p* men, — 21
For better so you fight for *p* ends; — " 26
Pure *P* without heat, into a larger air Upburning, — *The Mystic* 44
And portals of *p* silver walks the moon. — *Though night, etc.* 4
And why was I to darken their *p* love, — *Lover's Tale i* 765
Purest starr'd at slender intervals With blossom tufts of *p* white; — " 400
Purified Had *p*, and chastened, and made free. — *The Mystic* 10
Purple Waiting to light him with his *p* skies, — *Love* 34
Arching blue-glossed necks beneath the *p* weather, — *Dualism* 13
Far sheening down the *p* seas to those — *A Fragment* 4
Lest the redcombed dragon slumber Rolled together in *p* folds. — *The Hesperides, Song ii* 10
Purpleringed *P* with even and dawn, — " *iii* 14
Purport Keeping unchanged The *p* of their coinage. — *Lover's Tale i* 734
Push'd watcher's at heaven's gate, *p* them apart, — " 616
Pushing *P* the thick roots aside — *The Grasshopper* 37
Put 'Then take it, love, and *p* it by; — *The Ringlet* 11
'Then kiss it, love, and *p* it by: — " 23
'Come, kiss it, love, and *p* it by: — " 41
Ringlet, You *p* me much to shame, — " 48
Pyramids upsprung the dazzling Cones Of *P* — *Timbuctoo* 169
P Broad-based amid the fleeting sands, — *A Fragment* 9

Q

Quaint And much I mus'd on legends *q* and old — *Timbuctoo* 16
And all the *q* old scraps of ancient crones, — *Lover's Tale i* 288
Quarrel Prove their falsehood and thy *q*, — *The Grasshopper* 9
Queen Your portals statued with old kings and *q's*, — *Cambridge* 2
God save the *Q*' is here a truer cry. — *Britons, guard* 26
You must not mix our *Q* with those — *Hands all Round* 53
God save the *Q*! (repeat) — *God bless our Prince* 3, 7, 10
God bless the *Q*. — " 14
Quench'd White as *q* ashes, cold as were the hopes Of my lorn love! — *Lover's Tale i* 620
Quest my refluent health made tender *q* — " 742
Quick Severs and *q* to feel a civic sin. — *Sugg. by Reading* 4
As even then the torrent of *q* thoughts Absorbed me — *Timbuctoo* 141

R

Race Kingdoms lapse, and climates change, and *r's* die; — *The Hesperides, Song ii* 4
She comprehends the *r* she rules. — *Hands all Round* 56
Some vast Assyrian doom to burst upon our *r*. — *Sugg. by Reading* 42
Rack'd She feels not how the social frame is *r*, — " 56
Radiance showering circular abyss of *r*. — *Timbuctoo* 174
Rag they plunge their doubts among old *r's* and bones — *Sugg. by Reading* 72
Rage We beat upon our aching hearts with *r*; — *Love* 18
Rain (s) Hark how the wild *r* hisses, — *Hero to Leander* 14
hath drawn the frozen *r* From my cold eyes — *Could I outwear* 13
Dim shores, dense *r's*, and heavy clouded sea, — *Mariathorpe* 8
the dew, the sun, the *r*, Under the growth of body — *Lover's Tale ii* 73
Rain (verb) for fear the min[illegible] thro' my sight, — " *i* 24
Rainy One *r* night, when every wind blew loud, — 367
Raise To *r* the people and chastise the times — *Sugg. by Reading* 5
Rais'd I *r* My voice and cried 'Wife Afric, — *Timbuctoo* 57
With ministering hand he *r* me up; — " 188
I have *r* thee higher to the Spheres of Heaven, — 216
I was *r* To be a mystery of loveliness — " 240
Rampart chrystal pile Of *r* upon *r*, dome on dome, — " 163
Ran That *r* bloombright into the Atlantic blue, — *The Hesperides* 9
legend *r* that, long time since, One rainy night, — *Lover's Tale i* 366
[illegible] *r* battlement On battlement — *Timbuctoo* 164
Ranged [illegible] obelisks of *r* Chrysolite — " 235

Rapid whose r interval Parts Afric from green Europe, *Timbuctoo* 2
Involving and embracing each with each *R* as fire, " 117
The r waste of roving sea, *Chorus* 2
Up and down a r river, Leap the little waterfalls *Rosalind* 22
Sheer thro' the black-wall'd cliff the r brook *Lover's Tale* i 371
Rapt And odours r from remote Paradise? *Timbuctoo* 81
hurried through The riv'n r brain: " 121
Rapture Intense delight and r that I breathed, *Lover's Tale* i 381
We passed with tears of r. " 439
Rare outspread With growth of shadowing leaf and clusters r, *Timbuctoo* 223
r pity had stolen The living bloom away, *Lover's Tale* i 735
Ravish'd and thou with r sense Listenest the lordly music flowing from Th' illimitable years. *Timbuctoo* 217
Raw To soothe a civic wound or keep it r, *Sugg. by Reading* 32
Ray might thy r's pass thro' to the other side, *Love and Sorrow* 14
peaceful lips are kissed With earliest r's, *A Fragment* 23
Reached he had well nigh r The last, *The Mystic* 42
Continuous till he r the other sea. *The Hesperides* 13
[redacted] *R* to every corner under Heaven, *Timbuctoo* 224
Read Ye could not r the marvel in his eye, *The Mystic* 4
Wherein to r, wherein to write. (repeat) *O darling room* 6, 18
I sorrow when I r the things you write, *Sugg. by Reading* 77
And my eyes r, they r aright, *Lover's Tale* i 602
Reap doth the fruit of her dishonour r. *Tears of Heaven* 5
Recall r's the dewy prime Of youth *Who can say* 6
Recent Had film'd the margents of the r wound. *Lover's Tale* i 764
Reckoning Jesuit laughs, and r on his chance, *Britons, guard* 32
Reclined How often, when a child I lay r, *Mablethorpe* 1
Red (adj.) And in r Autumn when the winds are wild With gambols, *Timbuctoo* 202
So I wove Even the dull-blooded poppy, 'whose r flower Hued with the scarlet of a fierce sunrise, *Lover's Tale* i 342
as tho' a r rose Should change into a white one suddenly. " 720
Red (s) Ringlet, She blush'd a rosy r, *The Ringlet* 36
Redcombed Lest the r dragon slumber Rolled together in purple folds. *The Hesperides, Song* ii 9
Redolent Every flower and every fruit the r breath " iv 1
Redundant Each sun which from the centre flings Grand music and r fire, *Chorus* 22
Reed crushing the thick fragrant r's he lies, *Love* 32
Referr'd by the busy mind r, compared, *Lover's Tale* i 384
Reflex waves, which bore The r of my City in their depths. *Timbuctoo* 239
One r from eternity on time, *The Mystic* 22
between The moon and the moon's r in the night; *Shall the hag* 13
Refluent After my r health made tender quest *Lover's Tale* i 742
Refuge men's hopes and fears take r in The fragrance *Timbuctoo* 226
Refused *R* to look his author in the face, *Lover's Tale* i 697
Regard comes the New: *R* him: *New Timon* 6
Region with which a r of white flame, *The Mystic* 43
Regulate wondrous laws which r The fierceness *Timbuctoo* 147
Reign *R* thou above the storms of sorrow *Though night* 9
night and pain and ruin and death r here. *Love* 4
Remaining and yet *R* from the body, *The Mystic* 37
Remember I well r, It was a glorious morning, *Lover's Tale* i 300
Remorseful and the beat Of the r soul alive within, " 682
Remote And odours rapt from r Paradise? *Timbuctoo* 81
Rend roaring brine Will r thy golden tresses; *Hero to Leander* 24
Oh! r the veil in twain: *Love* 25
Rendez I must r up this glorious home *Timbuctoo* 243
Renewing I thus hope my lost delights r, *Could I outwear* 9
Renown'd Upon his r Eminence bore globes Of wheeling suns, *Timbuctoo* 171
Repoche cavalier *Sans peur et sans* r, *The Grasshopper* 10
Respectability The British Goddess, sleek *R*. *Sugg. by Reading* 51
Respectant One forward, one r, three but one; *The Mystic* 18
Rest (s) There is no r, no calm, no pause, *The Hesperides*
Worth eternal want of r. *The Hesperides, Song* i 12
Mellowed in a land of r; " iv 12
Rest (verb) where no gaze Might r, stood open. *Timbuctoo* 179
An artist, Sir, should r in art, *New Timon* 21
Off, and let him r " 44
Rested Wherein we r sleeping or awake, *Lover's Tale* i 227
Restless The starry glowing of his r eyes. *Timbuctoo* 89
the level calm Is rais'd with r and increasing spheres " 126

Resurgent In summer still a summer joy r. *Me my own*
Retur'd r At midnight, in the lone Acropolis. *Timbu*
Return islanders of Ithaca, we will r no more. *Lotos-Ea*
some you strike can scarce r the blow; *Sugg. by Rea*
Returnest Thou goest and r to His Lips Like lightning: *The Hesperides, So*
Revealed And the ancient secret r. *The Grassho*
Revel In thine hour of love and r, *Burial of*
Revenge Till Love hath his full r. *Sugg. by Rea*
Reverence Our ancient boast is this—we r law. *To C.*
Review You did late r my lays, *O darling r*
Rhene (Rhine) where the *R* Curves towards Mentz, *Britons, g*
Rhine (*See also* **Rhene**) To take Sardinia, Belgium, or the *R*: *A Fra*
Rhodes In the midnoon the glory of old *R*, *Who ca*
Rhyme The cause is nowhere found in r. *Sugg. by Re*
such a heat as lives in great creative r's. *Lover's Ta*
Those r's, 'The Lion and the Unicorn'
Ribbed *See* **Thick-ribbed**
Rich Wax-lighted chapels and r carved screens, *Com*
Ridden *See* **Soldier-ridden**
Riddle Who will r me the *how* and the *why?* (repeat) *The 'How' and the 'Wh*
Who will r me the how and the what? Who
will r me the what and the why? "
Ridge he stood beside me There on the r, *Timb*
On the r of the hill his banners rise; *English War*
Ridg'd r with restless and increasing spheres *Timbu*
Rift horrid r's Sent up the moaning *Lover's T*
Right Shout for God and our r! *English War*
In any town, to left or r, *O darling*
Or loyally disloyal battled for our r's. *Sugg. by Re*
Righteousness Clothe them with r, *God bless our*
Ring The burning belts, the mighty r's, *C*
In r's of gold yronne, *The lus*
shot the sunset, In light r's round me; *Lover's T*
Ringing There was a r in my ears, *O and N*
It's always r in your ears, *New*
Ringlet 'Your r's, your r's, *The*
'My r, my r, That art so golden-gay,
O *R*, O *R*, I kiss'd you night and day,
And *R*, O *R*, You still are golden-gay,
But *R*, O *R*, You should be silver-gray:
O *R*, O *R*, She blush'd a rosy red,
When *R*, O *R*, She clipt you from her head,
And *R*, O *R*, She gave you me,
O *R*, O *R*, I count you much to blame,
For *R*, O *R*, You put me much to shame,
So *R*, O *R*, I doom you to the flame.
r's, Drooping and beaten with the plaining wind, *Lover's*
Risen till their love Shall r to a proverb "
Ripened Sunset r, above on the tree, *The Hesperides,*
Ripeneth redolent breath Of this warm seawind r, "
Rise (s) alternate r Of interpenetrated arc, *Tim*
Rise (verb) On the ridge of the hill his banners r; *English W*
R, Britons, r, if manhood be not dead; *Briton*
O r, our strong Atlantic sons, *Hands all*
Risen *See* **New-risen**
Rising In r and in falling with the tide, *Lover'*
Riven mountains r To shapes of wildest anarchy, *Tim*
hurried through The r rapt brain: "
River Like a swol'n r's gushings in still night *Burial*
See'st thou yon r, whose translucent wave, *Check every*
Nor the r's flow, nor the sweet birds sing, *D*
the blue-green r windeth slowly; *Loto*
Up and down a rapid r, *Hero to*
Roam they r together Under a summervault *Thou*
And no more r, On the loud hoar foam, *Hands a*
Roar And the loud sea r's below. *I*
storms of sorrow and ruth That r beneath;
But let thy broadsides r with ours.
Roaring And winds were r and blowing; *Hero to*
Old Year r and blowing And New Year blowing and r. *Pallid thund*
To-night the r tides Will rend thy golden tresses;
Robe glittering sands that r The undertream
Robed *See* **White-robed**

Rock Why the *r's* stand still, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
'Gan *r* and heave upon that painted sea; *Lover's Tale* ii 199
Rocked Two bees within a chrystal flowerbell *r* *Dualisms* 1
Rock-hewn grots *R-h* and sealed for ever. *A Fragment* 31
Rod The Russian whips and Austrian *r's*— *Hands all Round* 18
Rode *R* upon his father's lance, *Home they brought him* 8
Roll nor with the thoughts that *r*, *Cambridge* 11
Rolled (*See also* **Down-roll'd**) *R* together in purple folds. *The Hesperides, Song* ii 10
r The growing murmurs of the Polish war! *Blow ye the trumpet* 7
Rolling The murmurous planets' *r* choir, *Chorus* 24
As round the *r* earth night follows day: *Me my own fate* 10
Rome *R's* dearest daughter now is captive France, *Britons, guard* 31
Roof (s) the *r* and crown Of all I hoped and fear'd? *Lover's Tale* ii 27
Roof (verb) Winter *r's* The headland with inviolate *Timbuctoo* 203
Roof'd Imperial Eldorado *r* with gold: " 24
Room O DARLING *r*, my heart's delight, Dear *r*, the apple of my sight, *O darling room* 1
There is no *r* so exquisite, No little *r* so warm and bright " 4
A little *r* so exquisite, " 15
Not any *r* so warm and bright, " 17
Root Pushing the thick *r's* aside *The Grasshopper* 37
Standing about the charméd *r*. *The Hesperides, Song* i 4
From the *r* Drawn in the dark, " 20
Standing about the charmèd *r*, " ii 34
by our ears, the huge *r's* strain and creak), *Lover's Tale* i 63
Rooted *See* **Deep-rooted**
Rosalind MY *R*, my *R*, Bold, subtle, careless *R*, *Rosalind* 1
My falconhearted *R* Fullsailed " 9
My happy falcon, *R*, " 25
My *R*, my *R*, Because no shadow on you falls, " 30
hearts are tennis balls To play with, wanton *R*? " 33
Rose (s) WITH *r's* musky breathed, *Inarticulate* 1
Farewell, fair *r* of May! *God bless our Prince* 11
each *r* Doth faint upon the bosom of the other, *Lover's Tale* i 563
a red *r* Should change into a white one " 726
Rose (verb) A tutelary angel as she *r*, " 388
Roselip Dimples, *r's*, and eyes of any hue. *There are three things* 4
Rosy Thy heart beats through thy *r* limbs *Hero to Leander* 16
In the hollow *r* vale to tarry, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
O Ringlet, O Ringlet, She blush'd a *r* red, *The Ringlet* 36
Rouge old mark of *r* upon your cheeks. *New Timon* 38
Round Nor the *r* sun that shineth to all; *Burial of Love* 26
Yet hands all *r* *Hands all Round* 21
And the great name of England *r* and *r* (repeat) " 21, 18, 60
Why *r* is not square? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
R about all is mute, *The Hesperides, Song* i 5
Holy and bright, *r* and full, bright and blest, " ii 11
Roving The rapid waste of *r* sea, *Chorus* 2
Rowing Than labour in the ocean, and *r* with the oar, *Lotos-Eaters* 39
Royal Fair year, with brows of *r* love Thou comest, *The Invitation* 19
Rubylike Glows *r* the far-up crimson globe, *D. of F. Women* 7
Rude From which may *r* Death never startle them, *Lover's Tale* i 796
Rudely every *r* sally Of thought and speech: *Check every outflash* 1
Ruin How scorn and *r*, pain and hate could flow: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
So gazed I on the *r's* of that thought *Lover's Tale* ii 71
night and pain and *r* and death reign here. *Love* 4
Ruin'd The wreck of *r* life and shatter'd thought, *Lover's Tale* ii 62
Rule (s) Be loyal, if you wish for wholesome *r*: *Sugg. by Reading* 33
yet the 'not too much' is all the *r* she knows. " 60
Rule (verb) She comprehends the mee she *r's*, *Hands all Round* 56
Rumour Or is the *r* of thy Timbuctoo *Timbuctoo* 61
Rusheth Anon he *r* forth with merry din, *Love* 41
Russian The *R* whips and Austrian rods— *Hands all Round* 18
Rustling A *r* of white wings! *Timbuctoo* 64
Rusty You did mingle blame and praise, *R* Christopher. *To C. North* 4
Ruth storms of sorrow and *r* That roar beneath; *Though night* 9
Ruthless His *r* host is bought with plunder'd gold, *Britons, guard* 7

S

Sable To wander down his *s* silvery sides, *Love* 39
Sacrifice Folding the slaughter of the *s* *To* —— 6
Sad O *s* *No more!* O sweet *No more!* *O sad No more!* 1
Sadness Grief and *s* steal symbols of each other; *Every day, etc.* 25
Said *s* to thee That thou hast half my heart, *Love and Sorrow* 3
As I *s*, with these She crown'd her forehead. *Lover's Tale* i 348
Sail (s) No more unfurl the straining *s*; *Lotos-Eaters* 24
Sail (verb) when a man, that *s's* in a balloon, *D. of F. Women* 1
Sailed (*See also* **Fullsailed**) to those Who *s* from Mizraim *A Fragment* 5
Sailing And *s* on Pactolus in a boat, *Pallid thunderstricken* 3
Saint unfading foreheads of the *S's* in Heaven? *Timbuctoo* 54
[illegible] *S* Juliet! dearest name! *To* —— 1
[illegible] Though hourly pastured on the *s* blood? *Shall the hag* 5
Sallow And in the glow of *s* Summertide, *Timbuctoo* 201
The troublous autumn's *s* gloom, *Chorus* 17
Sally every rider *s* Of thought and speech; *Check every outflash* 1
Salt The deep *s* wave breaks in above Those marble steps below, *Hero to Leander* 34
It shall be steeped in the *s*, *s* tear, Shall be steeped in his own *s* tear:
Same *See* **Self-same** *English War Song* 14
Sand (adj.) Gray *s* banks and pale sunsets—dreary wind, *Mablethorpe* 7
Sand (s) he passeth by, And gulphs himself in *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 237
Black specks amid a waste of dreary *s*, " 247
glistering *s's* that robe The nether stream. *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
Pyramids Broad-based amid the fleeting *s's*, *A Fragment* 10
lake, that, flooding, makes Cushions of yellow *s*; *Lover's Tale* i 537
Sanded *See* **Gold-sanded**
Sandfield As the *s* at the mountain-foot. *The Hesperides, Song* i 7
Sang close above us, *s* the wind-lost pine, *Lover's Tale* i 60
Sap An I the *s* to three-fold music flowetth, *The Hesperides, Song* i 19
Sapphire Huge splinters, which the *s* of earliest showers, *Lover's Tale* ii 45
wheel in wheel, Arch'd the wan *S*. *Timbuctoo* 111
And thunder thro' the *s* deeps In wayward strength, *Chorus* 28
Sardinia To take *S*, Belgium, or the Rhine: *Britons, guard* 50
Save 'God *s* the Queen' is here a truer cry. " 36
God *s* the Nation, The toleration, " 37
God *s* the Queen! (repeat) *God bless our Prince* 3, 7, 10
Saw *s* before me Such colour'd spots *Timbuctoo* 69
I *s* The smallest grain that dappled the dark Earth, " 98
within the South methought I *s* A wilderness of spires, " 161
if I *s* These things distinctly, " 184
S far on each side through the grated gates *The Mystic* 34
I *s* no more only those eyes— *There are three things* 13
S round her feet the country far away, *Lover's Tale* i 390
eyes, I *s*, were full of tears in the morn, " 728
Say (s) And a fool may say his *s*; *The Ringlet* 18
Say (verb) nothing visible, they *s*, bad birth *Timbuctoo* 55
Some *s* this life is pleasant, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 3
What is it they *s*? What do they there? " 12
Who can *s* Why To-day To-morrow will be yesterday? *Who can say* 1
I honour much, I *s*, this man's appeal. *Sugg. by Reading* 49
Let both the peoples *s*, *God bless our Prince* 12
And a fool may *s* his say: *The Ringlet* 18
Let them so love that men and boys may *s*, *Lover's Tale* i 801
Scale step by step to *s* that mighty stair *Timbuctoo* 198
Scaled Lest his *s* eyelid drop, *The Hesperides, Song* ii 15
Scan would *s* Definite round. *Timbuctoo* 131
eye could *s* Through length of porch and lake " 179
Scandal She loves a little *s* which excites; *Sugg. by Reading* 57
Scatter feeds it from behind, And *s's* it before, *Lover's Tale* ii 48
Scene Rhene Curves towards Mentz, a woody *s*. *O darling room* 12
Science 'S enough and exploring *1865-1866* 6
Scorn The cruellest form of perfect *s*, *Burial of Love* 18
Ye scorned him with an undiscerning *s*: *The Mystic* 3
How *s* and ruin, pain and hate could flow: *Pallid thunderstricken* 10
witheringly *s* of the many shall cleave *English War Song* 5
He shall eat the bread of common *s*; " 13
With a flash of frolic *s* And keen delight, *Rosalind* 15
By the thing I hold in *s*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 6
And *s* of perilous seeming: *Lover's Tale* i 360
Scorned Ye *s* him with an undiscerning *s*: *The Mystic* 3
Scrap all the quaint old *s's* of ancient crones, *Lover's Tale* i 288
Screaming *s*, from me fling The empty phantom: " ii 212
And bitter blasts the *s* autumn whirl, *Though night, etc.* 2
Screen Wax-lighted chapels and rich carved *s's*, *Cambridge* 4
Scribe Christ cried, 'Woe, woe, to Pharisees and *S's*! *Sugg. by Reading* 75
Scrip Over their *s's* and shares, their meats and wine, " 47
Scroll Lay like an open *s* before my view, *Lover's Tale* i 601

Sond black owl *s's* down the mellow twilight, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Sea Mountain which o'erlooks The narrow *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 2
even as the *s* When weary of wild inroad " 13
And the loud *s* roars below. *Hero to Leander* 15
colours wander On the black and moaning *s*, " 29
turretstairs are wet That lead into the *s*. " 37
The rapid waste of roving *s*, *Chorus* 2
loud winds, though they upend the *s*, *Love* 9
In music and in light o'er land and *s*. " 26
We lord it o'er the *s*; (repeat) *National Song* 16, 34
Far sheening down the purple *s's* to those *A Fragment* 4
In old Bayona, nigh the Southern *S*— *There are three things* 11
Continuous till he reached the other *s*. *The Hesperides* 13
But the apple of gold hangs over the *s*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 23
narwhale swalloweth His foamfountains in the *s*. *Lotos-Eaters* 8
Dim shores, dense rains, and heavy clouded *s*. *Mablethorpe* 8
S's at my feet were flowing Waves *1865-1868* 10
dreadful murmur indistinct Of the confused *s's*, *Lover's Tale i* 657
'Gan rock and heave upon that painted *s*; " ii 199
Seahorse Where the tusked *s* walloweth *Lotos-Eaters* 4
Sealed grots Rock-hewn and *s* for ever. *A Fragment* 31
Seaman *Seamen*, guard your own. *Britons, Guard* 42
or how we found The drowned *s* on the shore? *Lover's Tale i* 293
Seam'd brain, Now *s* and chink'd with years— " 131
Seamell Fresh as the early *s* blown *Rosalind* 28
Season *S's* flower and fade; *Every day, etc.* 6
morning, such a one As dawns but once a *s*. *Lover's Tale i* 302
Seaward Blown *s* from the shore; *The Hesperides* 8
Seawind redolent breath Of this warm *s* ripeneth, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 2
Secret (adj.) Albeit, his spirit and his *s* heart *The Mystic* 7
By *s* fire and midnight storms *Chorus* 5
Comes the bliss of *s* smiles, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 11
Higher thro' *s* splendours mounting still, *D. of F. Women* 11
Secret (s) And the ancient *s* revealed. *The Hesperides, Song iii* 5
written *s's* of her inmost soul Lay like an open scroll *Lover's Tale i* 600
See Open thine eye and *s*.' *Timbuctoo* 84
who have not felt and known A higher than they *s*: " 212
Armed cap-a-pie, Full fair to *s*; *The Grasshopper* 15
Downlooking *s's* the solid shining ground *D. of F. Women* 2
we *s* The old mark of rouge upon your cheeks. *New Timon* 37
here shall *s* The British Goddess, *Sugg. by Reading* 53
When I did *s* her weep so ruefully; *Lover's Tale i* 816
Seeded Bowing the *s* summerflowers. *The Grasshopper* 8
Seedsman While I spoke thus, the *s*, Memory, *D. of F. Women* 14
Seeing Lets the great world flit from him, *s* all, " 10
Seek Nor *s* to bridle His vile aggressions, *Britons, guard* 52
Seem *s's* to me As even then the torrent *Timbuctoo* 140
For all things are as they *s* to all, (repeat) *ol 'pleurrer* 7, 15
And nothing *s's* to me so wild and bold, *Oh, Beauty* 7
And here the Grecian ships did *s* to be. *Mablethorpe* 4
Seem'd I *s* to stand Upon the outward verge *Timbuctoo* 93
only *s* One shadow in the midst of a great light, *The Mystic* 20
They *s* high palaces and proud, *What time I wasted* 5
from beneath *S* with a cobweb firmament *Lover's Tale i* 407
Seeming And scorn of perilous *s*! " 380
Which, lapt in *s* dissolution, " 507
Seen *S* by the high-necked camel on the verge *A Fragment* 18
For I the Nonnenwerth have *s*, *O darling room* 7
See'st *S* thou yon river, whose translucent wave, *Timbuctoo* 229
Self-impelling with a fearful *s-i* joy *Lover's Tale i* 389
Self-poised *S-p*, nor fears to fall *D. of F. Women* 12
Self-same And mine wove chaplets of the *s-s* flower, *Lover's Tale i* 333
Self-upborne *s-u* With such gladness, as, *Rosalind* 17
Selfwrought With *s* evils of unnumbered years, *Tears of Heaven* 4
Sell needs must *s* the burthen of their wills *Sugg. by Reading* 69
Semblance sunn, or stars, or *s's* Of either, *Timbuctoo* 172
Senate you, dark *S* of the public pen, *Sugg. by Reading* 19
Sense Thy *s* is clogg'd with dull mortality, *Timbuctoo* 82
Each failing *s* As with a momentary flash " 96
And sound which struck the palpitating *s*, " 119
with ravish'd *s* Listeneth the lordly music " 217
Colossal, without form, or *s*, or sound, *The Mystic* 14
sailing on Pactolus in a boat, Drown soul and *s*. *Pallid thunderstricken* 4

Sense (continued) As with a *s* of nigher Deity, *Lover's Tale*
Glory in glory, without *s* of change. "
So lethargised discernment in the *s*, "
Sensible drove them onward—made them *s*; "
Sent horrid rifts *S* up the moaning of unhappy spirits *Timbucto*
Separate each th' effect Of *s* impulse, *Lover's Tale*
Sepulchre new-hewn *s*, Where man had never lain. "
Seraph (adj.) Even that this name to which her *s* lips *Timbuc*
Seraph (s) The bright descent Of a young *S*! "
Seraphtrod *S*, Wound thro' your great Elysian solitudes, *The My*
Serene The still *s* abstraction; "
The imperishable presences *s*, *To a Lady S*
eyes dropt downward through the blue *s*, *L*
Serpent As on a *s* in his agonies Awestricken Indians; *Hero to Lean*
Set The pleasant stars have *s*! *Timbuct*
Settlement Low-built, mud-walled, Barbarian *s*, *Sugg. by Rea*
Severe *S* and quick to feel a civic sin, *The My*
beneath *S* and youthful brows, with shining eyes *Blow ye the tru*
Shackle Break through your iron *s's*—fling them far. *Timbuct*
Shade Amid the wild unrest of swimming *s* *Every day,*
There is no bright form Doth not cast a *s*— *Shall the*
Nor blot with floating *s's* the solar light. *el-idea*
Nor good nor ill, nor light nor *s*, "
Shadow (s) (*See also* **Half-shadow**) *S's* to which, despite all *Timbu*
shocks of Change, *The My*
Dim *s's* but unwaning presences "
And yet again, three *s's*, fronting one, *The Grasshop*
One *s* in the midst of a great light, *Love and Se*
In sunlight and in *s*, *Rosa*
My heart's day, but the *s* of my heart, *Germ of 'M*
Because no *s* on you falls, *Lover's Ta*
Shadow (verb) I can *s* forth my bride *Timbuc*
Shadow'd *S* and crimson'd with the drifting dust, "
Shadowing By *s* forth the Unattainable; *Lover's Ta*
outspread With growth of *s* leaf and clusters rare, *A Frag*
they were the types and *s's* Of hers— "
Shadowy Thy *s* Idols in the solitudes, *There are three th*
At sunset, underneath a *s* plane In old *Britons, g*
Bayona, *Timb*
Shaft Till your balls fly as their true *s's* have flown. *Lover's Ta*
Shake some great City where the walls *S*, *New T*
Shaken Now proved counterfeit, was *s* out, *Timbu*
Shakespeare We know him, out of *S's* art, *The Grassh*
Shallop Could link his *s* to the fleeting edge, *New T*
Shame (*S* fall 'em they are deaf and blind) *Sugg. by Rea*
A Timon you! Nay, nay, for *s*: *The R*
O Grief and *S* if while I preach of laws *English War*
Ringlet, You put me much to *s*, *Britons,*
Than to *s* merry England here. *Lover's T*
Shameless Peace-lovers, haters Of *s* traitors, *Timbu*
Shape Solemn but splendid, full of *s's* and sounds, *Sugg. by Re*
I know not if I *s* These things with accurate similitude *Timbu*
Share Over their scrips and *s's*, their meats and wine, *Sugg. by Re*
Sharp Distinct and vivid with *s* points of light *Shall*
Sharper lest we learn A *s* lesson than we ever knew. "
Shatter Would *s* and o'erbear the brazen beat *Lotos-E*
Shattered (*See also* **Earthquake-shattered**) beneath the *Lover's T*
day's decline, We'll lift no more the *s* oar, "
had *s* from The mountain, till they fell, *Burial*
The wreck of ruin'd life and *s* thought, *The lin*
Shed With the tears he hath *s*, *A F*
Sheen Thy locks are full of sunny *s* *Tim*
Sheening Far *s* down the purple seas to those "
Sheeny I gaz'd upon the *s* coast beyond, *Could I*
The hoarhead winter paving earth With *s* white, "
Forth in the pride of beauty issuing A *s* snake, "
And in his writhings awful hues begin To wander down his sable *s* sides, "
Shield Beat upon his father's *s*— *How they broa*
Shielded Clap thy *s* sides and cared, *The Grass*
Shine Yet on both sides at once thou canst not *s*: *Love and*
thy lights on my horizon *s* Into my night *Me my m*
Shineth Nor the round sun that *s* to all; *Burial*
Shingle Waves on the *s* pouring, *186*
Shining and look'd into my face With his unutterable, *s* orbs, *Tim*

Shining (*continued*) with *s* eyes Smiling a godlike smile — *The Mystic* 27
Downlooking sees the solid *s* ground — *D. of F. Women* 2
One of the *s* winged powers, — *What time I wasted* 2
built above With matted bramble and the *s* gloss Of ivy-leaves, — *Lover's Tale i* 373
Ship And here the Grecian *s's* did seem to be. — *Mablethorpe* 4
Call home your *s's* across Biscayan tides, — *Britons, guard* 37
Shirt The merits of a spotless *s*— — *New Timon* 34
Shiver Darken, and shrink and *s* into huts, — *Timbuctoo* 246
Shock Shadows to which, despite all *s's* of Change, — " 25
s's and fears That trouble life in early years, — *Rosalind* 13
fell, and with the *s* Half dug their own graves), — *Lover's Tale ii* 49
Shook winds from heaven *s* the acorn out, — *Lost Hope* 7
And *s* a mane en papillotes. — *New Timon* 12
And *s* its earthly socket, for we heard, — *Lover's Tale i* 61
In eager haste I *s* him by the hand, — " 788
Shoot That *s* across the soul in prayer, — " 355
Shooting *S*, singing, ever springing — *The Grasshopper* 41
Shore Blown seaward from the *s*; — *The Hesperides* 8
on the Baltic *s* Boleslas drove the Pomeranian. — *Blow ye the trumpet* 13
heavy melon sleeps On the level of the *s*: — *Lotos-Eaters* 36
the *s* Than labour in the ocean, — " 38
Dim *s's*, dense rains, and heavy clouded sea. — *Mablethorpe* 8
Shorn clear Galaxy *S* of its hoary lustre, — *Timbuctoo* 106
Short But a *s* youth sunny and free. — *The Grasshopper* 29
Shot In mail of argent light *S* into gold, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 13
rapid brook *S* down his inner thunders, — *Lover's Tale i* 372
Shoulder Her *s's* are bare; — *I' the glooming light* 10
Shout (s) With *s's* from off the bridge, — *Lover's Tale i* 369
Shout (verb) And stares in his face and *s's* 'how? how?' — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 29
S for England! (repeat) — *English War Song* 7, 18, 29, 40, 51
S for God and our right! — " 50
and waves them to the mob That *s* below. — *D. of F. Women* 6
Shouteth Hark! he *s*—the ancient enemy! — *English War Song* 24
Show in the dark of mine *S* traced with flame. — *Lover's Tale i* 296
Showed ANGELS have talked with him, and *s* him thrones: — *The Mystic* 1
S me vast cliffs with crown of towers, — *What time I wasted* 3
Shower For her the *s's* shall not fall, — *Burial of Love* 25
(Huge splinters, which the sap of earliest *s's*, — *Lover's Tale ii* 45
Showering *s* circular abyss Of radiance. — *Timbuctoo* 173
s down the glory of lightsome day, — *Tears of Heaven* 8
Shrill But *s* you, loud and long, — *Sugg. by Reading* 90
When the *s* storm-blast feeds it from behind, — *Lover's Tale ii* 47
Shrine Embalming with sweet tears the vacant *s*, — *Lost Hope* 3
Unroof the *s's* of clearest vision, — *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
all unworthy Of such a *s*— — *Lover's Tale i* 70
Shrink Darken, and *s* and shiver into huts, — *Timbuctoo* 246
Shrive For the French the Pope may *s* 'em, (repeat) — *National Song* 9, 27
Shroud Till the end of fears Cometh in the *s*, — *Every day, etc.* 21
ghastful brow, Half-bursten from the *s*, — *Lover's Tale i* 677
Shrub earthquake-shattered chasm, hung with *s's*, — 408
Shuddering The very spirit of Paleness made still paler by the *s* moonlight, — 680
Shut light Is *s* out by the round of the tall hillbrow; — *The Hesperides, Song iv* 16
Side Saw far on each *s* through the grated gates — *The Mystic* 34
Clap thy shielded *s's* and carol, — *The Grasshopper* 11
Yet on both *s's* at once thou canst not shine: — *Love and Sorrow* 7
Thine is the bright *s* of my heart, — 8
might thy rays pass thro' to the other *s*, — 14
To wander down his sable sheeny *s's*, — *Love* 39
Both alike, they glide together *S* by *s*; — *Love's Sorrows* 11
Like, unlike, they sing together *S* by *s*; — " 20
She is lovely by my *s* — *Germ of 'Maud'* 12
I can call it to my *s*, — 16
To blow the battle from their oaken *s's*. — *Britons, guard* 38
Parted on either *s* her argent neck, — *Lover's Tale i* 740
Sigh (s) Changed into fire, and blown about with *s's*. — *To —* 9
THERE are three things that fill my heart with *s's* — *There are three things* 1
How canst thou let me waste my youth in *s's*; — *Oh, beauty* 2
I hate that silly *s*. — *Skipping-rope* 8
When summer winds break their soft sleep with *s's*, — *Lover's Tale i* 550
who drew the happy atmosphere Of my unhappy *s's*, — " 674
Sigh (verb) and the white willows *s*? — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
THE pallid thunderstricken *s* for gain, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 1

Sight with every *s* And sound which struck — *Timbuctoo* 118
Woul I marvel from so beautiful a *s* — *Pallid thunderstricken* 9
Father, twinkle not thy stedfast *s*; — *The Hesperides, Song ii* 3
Dear room, the apple of my *s*, — *O darling room* 2
Yet never did there meet my *s*, — " 13
for fear the mind Rain thro' my *s*, — *Lover's Tale i* 24
Being wafted on the wind, drove in my *s*, — " 730
Sign earth beneath me yawning given *S* of convulsion; — " 612
Silence brood above The *s* of all hearts, — *Love* 14
note Hath melted in the *s* that it broke. — *Oh, Beauty* 14
In the *s* of my life— — *Germ of 'Maud'* 13
Silent and above The *s* Heavens were blench'd with fiery light, — *Timbuctoo* 5
For him the *s* congregated hours, — *The Mystic* 25
Silk Both in blossmwhite *s* are frocked: — *Dualisms* 16
Silken That brush thee with their *s* tresses? — *The Grasshopper* 39
With a *s* cord I bound it. — *Anacreontics* 8
Silly I hate that *s* sigh. — *Skipping-rope* 8
Silver (adj.) her *s* heights Unvisited with dew of vagrant cloud, — *Timbuctoo* 102
Looking under *s* hair with a *s* eye. — *The Hesperides, Song ii* 2
Silver (s) portals of pure *s* walks the moon. — *Though night* 4
And branching *s's* of the central globe, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 8
Silverflecked In honour of the *s* morn. — *To a Lady Sleep.* 4
Silver-gray touch of Time Will turn it *s-g*; — *The Ringlet* 6
chilling touch of Time Can turn thee *s-g*; — " 10
O Ringlet, You should be *s-g*. — " 30
Silverleaved An I s hly, And ivy darkly-wreathed, — *Amphitrite* 3
Similitude shape These things with accurate *s* — *Timbuctoo* 134
Sin Severe and quick to feel a civic *s*, — *Sugg. by Reading* 4
Sing Nor the rivers flow, nor the sweet birds *s*, — *Burial of Love* 29
Larks in heaven's cope *S*: — *Love, day, etc.* 29
watered vallies where the young birds *s*, — *Old Footwear* 8
Both, alike, they *s* together, — *Dualisms* 12
Like, unlike, they *s* together Side by side. — " 19
And longer hear us *s*: — *The Lintwhite* 23
If ye s not, if ye make false measure — *The Hesperides, Song i* 10
S away, *s* aloud and evermore in the wind, — " *ii* 14
waterfalls Thus *s* into the pebbles and shell — *Rosalind* 24
Singing Pushing the thick roots among the flowers and grasses, — *The Grasshopper* 38
Shouting, *s*, ever springing In and out the emerald gloom, Ever leaping, ever *s*, — " 11
Two children lovelier than love, a town the lea are *s*, — *Dualisms* 14
S airily, Standing about the charmed root. — *The Hesperides, Song i* 3
Keen-eyed Sisters, *s* airily, — 25
S airily, Standing about the charmed root. — " *ii* 33
Single The *s* voice may speak his mind aloud; — *Sugg. by Reading* 14
Sink vessel and your Church may *s* in storms. — " 74
Sister Keen-eyed *S's*, singing airily. — *The Hesperides, Song i* 23
Hesper, the dragon, and *s's* three, — " *ii* 24
Hesper, the dragon, and *s's* three, — " *iv* 25
Tho' its ghastly *s* glide And be moved — *Germ of 'Maud'* 18
Sit great bird *s's* on the opposite bough, — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 28
Worn Sorrow *s's* by the moaning wave; — *I' the glooming light* 4
But Hatred in a golden cave *s's* below, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 11
I only ask to *s* beside thy feet. — *Oh, Beauty* 3
All alone she *s's* and hears Echoes — *Home they brought him* 3
Skin (s) dead *s* withering on the fretted bone, — *Lover's Tale i* 678
Skin (verb) *s's* the colour from her trembling lips. — *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
Skip Could *s* so lightly I *s*. — *Skipping-rope* 2
Skipping-rope my *s-r* Will hit you in the eye. — 3
How lightly whirls the *s-r*! — 5
take it, take my *s-r* And hang yourself — 11
Skirting snowy *s* of a garment hung — *Timbuctoo* 182
Sky presences Tourbillon to four corners of the *s*; — *The Mystic* 16
Waiting to light him with his purple skies, — *Love* 34
They stream like fire in the *skies*: — *English War Song* 26
three things beneath the blessed skies For which I live — *There are three things* 5
spirit waits To embrace me in the *s*. — *Germ of 'Maud'* 34
I hear a thunder though the *skies* are fair, — *Sugg. by Reading* 89
Slain HOME they brought him *s* with spears — *Home they brought him* 1
Slake and *s* With points of blasthorne hail — *Shall the hag* 10
Slate A child with a broken *s*, — *A waste and desolate field* 3
Slaughter Folding the *s* of the sacrifice — *To —* 6

Slave For where is the heart and strength of *s's*? *English War Song* 38
Oh! where is the strength of *s's*? " 38
He is weak! we are strong; he a *s*, we are free; *Sugg. by Reading* 54
Sleek shall see The British Goddess, *s* Respectability. *Poems* 5
Sleep (s) All me do walk in *s*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 3
Arching the billow in his *s*; *Lover's Tale i* 559
summer winds break their soft *s* with sighs,
Sleep (verb) Whether we wake or whether we *s*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 17
Whether we *s* or whether we die? *I' the glooming light* 15
she cannot *s*; *Chorus* 26
cleaving air, Lost in its effulgence *s's*, *Love and Sorrow* 17
Half-light, half-shadow, let my spirit *s* *A Fragment* 29
They *s* with staring eyes and gibbed lips, *The Hesperides, Song i* 9
Crocodiles in briny creeks *S* and stir not: " ii 19
If he *s*, we *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 35
heavy melon *s's* On the level of the shore: *Timbuctoo* 124
Sleeder crumbling from their parent hope At *s* interval,
starr'd at *s* intervals With blossoms of purest white; *Lover's Tale i* 559
Slept all the white-stemmed pinewood *s* above— *Check every outflash* 13
Sliding Hid now and then with cloud. *What time I wasted* 6
Slime grovell'd in the *s* Of this [illegible] world, *Timbuctoo* 189
Slope crumbling from their parent hope At slender interval, " 123
The dull wave mounts down the *s*, *I' the glooming light* 21
but from a *s* That ran bloombright *The Hesperides* 8
To whom the *s* and stream of life, *Rosalind* 5
The *s* into the current of my years, *Lover's Tale ii* 76
Sloped and *s* Into the slumberous summer noon; *A Fragment* 10
Sloping borne Adown the *s* of an arrowy stream, *Timbuctoo* 144
Slumber (s) *s* is more sweet than toil, *Lotos-Eaters* 38
Slumber (verb) And *s's* in the clover, *The Grasshopper* 33
relcombed dragon *s* Rolled together in purple folds. *The Hesperides, Song ii* 9
Slumber'd chasms of deep, deep blue *S* unfathomable, *Timbuctoo* 8
Slumberous and slopes Into the *s* summer noon; *A Fragment* 11
Small and the opal width Of her *s* glowing lakes, *Timbuctoo* 102
He said, 'The labour is not *s*; *What time I wasted* 7
Alas for her and all her *s* delights! *Sugg. by Reading* 55
Alas, our youth, so clever yet so *s*, " 79
Smallest I saw The *s* grain that dappled the dark Earth, *Timbuctoo* 99
Smell (*See also* **Seasmell**) Who can tell Why to *s* The violet, *Who can say* 5
Smelt I *s* a wildweed flower alone; *O sad No more!* 4
Smile (s) Then with a mournful and ineffable *s*, *Timbuctoo* 189
With languor of most hateful *s's*, *Burial of Love* 19
with shining eyes Smiling a godlike *s* *The Mystic* 28
Comes the bliss of secret *s's*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 11
Smile (verb) *S's* on the earth's worn brow to win her if she may. *Tears of Heaven* 9
Smiling with shining eyes *S* a godlike smile *The Mystic* 28
from his spring Moved *s* toward his summer. *Lover's Tale i* 307
Smirk stony *s's* at all things human and divine! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Smooth And she has mov'd in that *s* way so long, " 65
Smote Than when Zamoysky *s* the Tartar Khan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Snake in the pride of beauty issuing A sheeny *s*, *Could I outwear* 6
a *s* her forehead clips And skins the colour *Pallid thunder-stricken* 13
blood Of hateful herbs a subtle-fanged *s* *Lover's Tale i* 821
Sneering *S* bedridden in the down of Peace *Sugg. by Reading* 46
Snow Winter roofs The headland with inviolate white *s*, *Timbuctoo* 204
thick *s* falls on her flake by flake, *I' the glooming light* 20
Snowfield As the *s* on the mountain-peaks, *The Hesperides, Song i* 6
Snowy wherefrom The *s* skirting of a garment hung, *Timbuctoo* 182
Sobieski (John III., King of Poland) Then when from *S*, clan by clan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 10
Social She feels not how the *s* frame is rack'd. *Sugg. by Reading* 56
Socket And shook its earthly *s*, for we heard, *Lover's Tale i* 61
Soft imaging The *s* inversion of her tremulous Domes; *Timbuctoo* 232
And the billow will embrace thee with a kiss as *s* as mine. *Hero to Leander* 27
With thy two couches *s* and white, *O darling room* 3
With two such couches *s* and white; " 16
When summer winds break their *s* sleep with sighs, *Lover's Tale i* 559
Soil Deep-rooted in the living *s* of truth: *Timbuctoo* 225
Solar Nor blot with floating shades the *s* light. *Shall the hag* 14
Sold be not bought and *s*. *Blow ye the trumpet* 2
She that gave you 's bought and *s*, *S*, *s*. *The Ringlet* 33

Solition-ridden His *s-s* Highness might incline *Britons, gua*
Solemn Warbled from yonder knoll of *s* larches, *Check every outfl*
Nor yet your *s* organ-pipes that blow *Cambr*
First drink a health, this *s* night, *Hands all Ro*
S but splendid, full of shapes and sounds, *Lover's Tale*
Solid Downbending sees the *s* shining ground *D. of F. Wo*
Solitary Hark! how sweet the horned ewes bleat On the *s* steeps, *Lotos-Eat*
A oats and a field half ploughed, A *s* cow, *A gate and a*
Solitude Seraphtrod, Wound thro' your great Elysian *s's*, *Timbuc*
and in the *s* Of middle space confound them, *Shall the*
Thy shadowy Idols in the *s's*, *A Fragm*
Solus voyaging beyond The hoary promontory of *S* *The Hespe*
Somebow Bug in the middle of the *s* valley *Check every out*
Some and swum with balanced wings To *s* tall mountain. *Lover's Tal*
Oh rather had *s* loathly ghastful brow, "
Somehow The world is somewhat? it goes on *s*; *The 'How' and the 'W*
Something I feel there is *s*; but how and what? "
Somewhat The world is *s*; it goes on somehow; "
I know there is *s*; but what and why! I cannot tell if that *s* be I. "
Son We are the *s's* of freedom, We are free. (repeat) *National Song*
O rise, our strong Atlantic *s's*, *Hands all Ro*
Song A summer of loud *s*, *The Grassho*
Soothe To *s* a civic wound or keep it raw, *Sugg. by Rea*
Sorrow (s) Worn *S* sits by the moaning wave; *I' the glooming*
Joy is *s's* brother; *Every day*
Thou hast no *s* or tears, *The Grassho*
storms of *s* and ruth That roar beneath; *Though*
Me my own fate to lasting *s* doometh: *Me my ow*
'Oh hush, my joy, my *s*.' *Home they brought*
strangling *s* weigh Mine utterance with lameness. *Lover's T*
Sorrow (verb) I *s* when I read the things you write, *Sugg. by Re*
Sort for your manner *s's* Not with this age, *Camb*
Soul I felt my *s* grow mighty, *Timb*
What the life is? where the *s* may lie? *The 'How' and the '*
My *s* shall follow thee! *Hero to Le*
Wake on, my *s*, nor crouch to agony: *Though*
sailing on Pactolus in a boat, Drown *s* and sense, *Pallid thunders*
And steep my *s* in laughter *There are three*
my inner *s* To tremble like a lutestring, *Oh, E*
teach And have taught nothing, feeding on the *s*. *Cam*
If half the little *s* is dirt? *New T*
Poor *s*! behold her what decorous calm! *Sugg. by Re*
eyes were moved With motions of the *s*, *Lover's*
The written secrets of her inmost *s* "
the heat Of the remorseful *s* alive within, *Timb*
Sound *s* which struck the palpitating sense, *The*
Colossal, without form, or sense, or *s*, "
The echo, feeble child of *s*, *Lover's T*
and knoweth not Beyond the *s* he lists: "
the memory of that *s* With mighty evocation, "
Solemn but splendid, full of shapes and *s's*, *Home they brou*
Sounding *S* on the morrow. *Timb*
South first within the *S* methought I saw *Lover's*
Was not the *S*, The East, the West, all open, "
Southern underneath a shadowy plane In old Bayona, nigh the *S* Sea— *There are three*
Between the *S* and the *W* Horn, *The He*
We curse the crimes of *S* kings, *Hands all*
Southward fairy light or cloud, Flowing *S*, *T*
camel on the verge Journeying *s*? *A Fr*
Sovranty grief Doth hold the other half in *s*. *Love an*
Sowed Memory *S* my deep-furrowed thought *D. of F.*
Space in the solitude Of middle *s* confound them, *Sha*
Spade Beside her are laid, Her mattock and *s*, *I' the gloom*
Sparkle To flame and *s* and stream as of old, *Th*
Speak She cannot *s*; she can only weep; *I' the gloomi*
s low, and give up wholly Thy spirit *Check every*
—scarcely dare to *s*. *O*
O *s* to Europe thro' your guns! *Hands al*
The single voice may *s* his mind aloud; *Sugg by*
Spear Home they brought him slain with *s's*. *Home they br*
Speck Black *s's* amid a waste of dreary sand, *Tim*

Speed Love is dead; His last arrow *s*; *Burial of Love* 9
Speech every ruder sally Of thought and *s*; *Check every outflash* 2
And the free *s* that makes a Briton known. *Britons, guard* 29
by that name was wont to live in her *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 571
Speed As for the French, God *s* 'em (repeat) *National Song* 11, 29
Speedeth Some think it *s* fast: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 4
Spell by a *s* Did change them into gall; *Love, Pride, etc* 9
increasing *s's* Which break upon each other, *Timbuctoo* 125
Sphere rais'd thee higher to the *S's* of Heaven, " 216
Strain the hot *s's* of his convulsed eyes, *Love* 37
To charm a lower *s* of fulminating fools. *Sugg. by Reading* 30
love too high to be express'd Arrested in its *s*, *Lover's Tale i* 66
Sphinxes placid *S* brooding o'er the Nile? *A Fragment* 14
Spiced Wrapped round with *s* cerements in old grots " 30
Spilt Why the life goes when the blood is *s*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 32
you are he That *s* his life about the cliques. *New Timon* 40
Spire methought I saw A wilderness of *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 162
Spirit Thy *s* fetter'd with the bond of clay: " 83
my *s* With supernatural excitation bound Within me, " 90
no mightier *S* than I to sway The heart of man: " 195
I am the *S*, The permeating life " 219
Thus far the *S*: Then parted Heavenward on the wing: " 250
Albeit, his *s* and his secret heart *The Mystic* 7
Half-light, half shadow, let my *s* sleep *Love and Sorrow* 17
Thy *s* to mild-minded Melancholy; *Check every outflash* 3
Thy *s*, circled with a living glory, *Me my own fate* 3
But yet my lonely *s* follows thine, " 9
brain could keep afloat The subtle *s*. *Oh, Beauty* 11
S waits To embrace me in the sky. *Germ of 'Maud'* 33
Sent up the moaning of unhappy *s's* *Lover's Tale i* 613
The very *s* of Paleness made still paler " 679
Spite And what with *s's* and what with fears, *New Timon* 29
What unheroic pertness! what un-Christian *s*! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Splendid Solemn but *s*, full of shapes and sounds, *Lover's Tale i* 799
Splendour thro' secret *s's* mounting still, *D. of F. Women* 11
centre of the *s's*, all unworthy Of such a shrine— *Lover's Tale i* 69
Splinter fragments of the living rock, (Huge *s's*, " ii 45
Spoke while I *s*, The bare word kiss hath made *Oh, Beauty* 11
While I *s* thus, the seedsman, Memory, *D. of F. Women* 14
And those fine curses which he *s*; *New Timon* 2
room Within the summer-house of which I *s*, *Lover's Tale ii* 174
Sport Shall not avail you when the day-beam *s's* *Cambridge* 6
Spot colour'd *s's* as dance athwart the eyes *Timbuctoo* 70
Spotless What profits now to understand The merits of a *s* shirt— *New Timon* 34
Spring (s) Upon some earth-awakening day of *s* *Timbuctoo* 152
With earliest Light of *S*, " 200
The vocal *s* of bursting bloom, *Chorus* 15
and indue i' the *s* Hues of fresh youth, *Could I outwear* 2
from his *s* Moved smiling toward his summer. *Lover's Tale i* 306
Spring (verb) For her the green grass shall not *s*, *Burial of Love* 28
When war against our freedom *s's*! *Hands all Round* 50
O you, the Press! what good from you might *s*! *Sugg. by Reading* 7
Springing *s* In and out the emerald glooms, *The Grasshopper* 41
Springtide which the fearful *s* flecks the lea, *Love and Sorrow* 2
Green *s*, April promise, glad new-year *Lover's Tale ii* 277
Springtime *s* calls To the flooding waters cool, *Rosalind* 19
Sprout on an oaken *s* A goodly acorn grew; *Lost Hope* 5
Spur *S* along! *s* amain! charge to the fight: *English War Song* 47
Spy An epitaph that all may *s*? *Burial of Love* 23
You may not, like yon tyrant, deal in *spies*. *Sugg. by Reading* 20
Spying By tricks and *s*, *Britons, guard* 21
Square Why round is not *s*? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
Stagger'd my human brain *S* beneath the vision, *Timbuctoo* 186
Stair step by step to scale that mighty *s* " 198
Stand I seem'd to *s* Upon the outward verge " 94
Why the rocks *s* still, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 14
S off, or else my skipping-rope Will hit you *Skipping-rope* 3
He triumphs; maybe, we shall *s* alone: (repeat) *Britons, guard* 5, 11
Shall we *s* idle, Nor seek to bridle His vile aggressions, till we *s* alone? " 51
S's in her pew and hums her decent psalm *Sugg. by Reading* 63
I To *s* within the level of their hopes, *Lover's Tale i* 708
Standeth Death *s* by; She will not die; *I' the glooming light* 12
There *s* our ancient enemy; (repeat) *English War Song* 23, 45

Standing Singing airily, *S* about the charmèd root. *The Hesperides, Song i* 4
Singing airily, *S* about the charmèd root. " " 34
Star *s's* Were flooded over with clear glory *Timbuctoo* 8
bore globes of wheeling suns, or *s's*, " 172
The pleasant *s's* have set! *Hero to Leander* 39
underneath the *s* Named of the Dragon— *A Fragment* 5
For the western sun and the western *s*, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 7
But the other, like a *s*, *Germ of 'Maud'* 28
And all her *s's* decay.' *The Ringlet* 10
Stare And *s's* in his face and shouts 'how? how?' *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 29
Staring somewhere in death They sleep with *s* eyes and gilded lips, *A Fragment* 29
Starlit bearing on both sides Double display of *s* wings *Timbuctoo* 155
Starr'd (*See also* **Newstarred**) those which *s* the night o' the Elder World? " 60
s at slender intervals With blossom tufts *Lover's Tale i* 399
Starry great angel mind which look'd from out The *s* glowing of his restless eyes. *Timbuctoo* 89
The herald lightning's *s* bound, *Chorus* 14
Starry-fair Her face Was *s-f*, not pale, *Lover's Tale i* 75
Startle may rude Death never *s* them, " 796
State (commonwealth) I feel the thousand cankers of our *S*, *Sugg. by Reading* 43
State (condition) earth hath made her *s* forlorn *Tears of Heaven* 3
COULD I outwear my present *s* of woe *Could I outwear* 1
Stately Her gardens frequent with the *s* Palm, *Timbuctoo* 233
Statued Your portals *s* with old kings and queens, *Cambridge* 2
Stay Huge mounds whereby to *s* his yeasty waves. *Timbuctoo* 15
I'll *s* thee with my kisses. *Hero to Leander* 22
If that he would them hear And *s*. *The linnetwhite* 7
Our life evanisheth: Oh! *s*. " 16
Though thou art fleet of wing, Yet *s*. " 25
Delight is with thee gone, Oh! *s*. " 34
S's on the flowering arch of the bough, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 18
Why *s* they there to guard a foreign throne? *Britons, guard* 41
Stays (corsets) The padded man—that wears the *s's*— *New Timon* 8
Steal and sadness *s* Symbols of each other; *Every day, etc.* 25
Stedfast Father, twinkle not thy *s* sight; *The Hesperides, Song ii* 3
Steep (adj.) The path was *s* and loosely strewn with crags *Lover's Tale i* 376
Steep (s) (*See also* **Highland-steep**) ewes bleat On the solitary *s's*, *Lotos-Eaters* 30
Steep (verb) And *s* my soul in laughter *There are three things* 2
Steeped It shall be *s* in the salt, salt tear, Shall be *s* in his own salt tear: *English War Song* 14
Steeple Why a church is with a *s* built; *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 34
Stem Flowing between the clear and polish'd *s's*, *Timbuctoo* 51
Stemmed *See* **Thickstemmed, White-stemmed**
Step *s* by *s* to scale that mighty stair *Timbuctoo* 198
breaks in above Those marble *s's* below, *Hero to Leander* 35
Step-dame she did act the *s-d* to mine eyes, *Lover's Tale i* 664
Stern his spirit and his secret heart The *s* experiences of converse lives. *The Mystic* 8
Still Like a swan in River S[illegible] things in *s* night *Timbuctoo* 193
Ye could [illegible] and the [illegible] in his eye, The *s* serene [illegible] *The Mystic* 5
I [illegible] and [illegible] and motionless as then I [illegible] *Lover's Tale i* 618
Sting Popes And hypocrisies, when they try to *s*. *New Timon* 20
Stir So gently doth it *s*; *Hero to Leander* 17
Crocodiles in briny creeks Sleep and not [illegible]: *The Hesperides, Song i* 9
Stol'n and the golden apple be [illegible], " ii 11
The golden apple, [illegible]; " iii 4
rare pity had [illegible] living blo[illegible] *Lover's Tale i* 725
Stone By a mossy brookbank on [illegible] *O and No more!* 3
Stony With *s* smirks at all things human and divine! *Sugg. by Reading* 48
Stood I *S* upon the Mountain which o'erlooks *Timbuctoo* 1
and he *s* beside me There on the ridge, " 65
And alternations of [illegible], " 76
S out a pillar'd front of burnish'd gold " 175
where no gaze Might rest, *s* open, " 179
Always there *s* before him, night and day, *The Mystic* 11
which *s* In the midnoon the glory [illegible] Rhodes, *A Fragment* 1
Here *s* the infant Ilion of the mind, *Mablethorpe* 3
I *S* on a tower in the wet, *1865-1866* 1

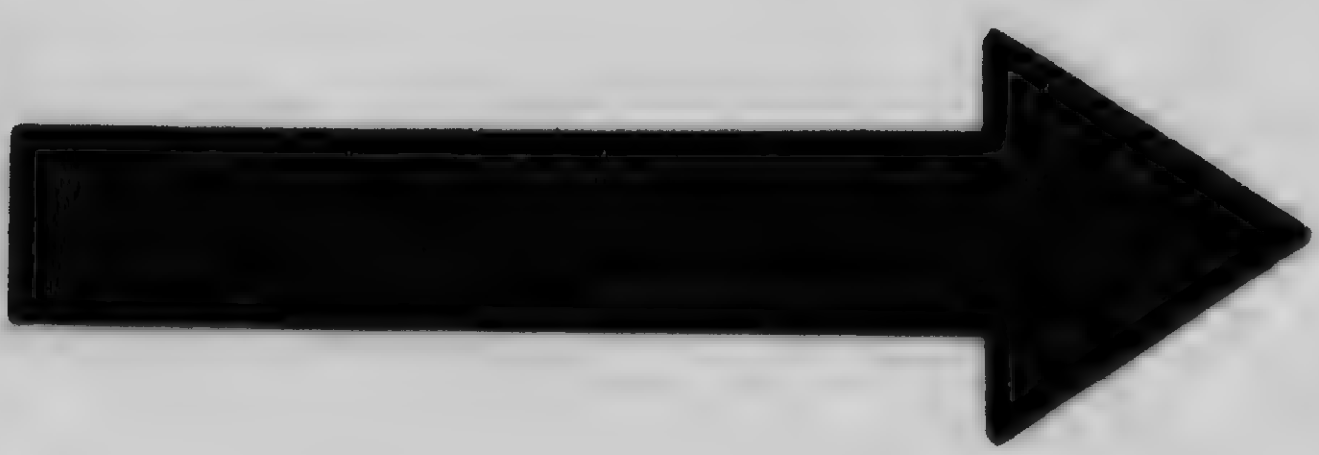
Stop sing aloud and evermore in the wind, without *s*, — *The Hesperides, Song ii* 14
Storm calm and *s* Mingle day by day. — *Every day, etc.* 7
By secret fire and midnight *s's* — *Chorus* 5
s's of sorrow and ruth That roar beneath; — *Though night* 9
vessel and your Church may sink in *s's*. — *Sugg. by Reading* 74
Storm-blast the shrill *s-b* feeds it from behind, — *Lover's Tale ii* 47
Strain *s* Weak eyes upon the glistering sands — *Pallid thunderstricken* 4
S the hot spheres of his convulsed eyes, — *Love* 37
Close by our ears, the huge roots *s* and creak), — *Lover's Tale i* 63
Straining No more unfurl the *s* sail; — *Lotos-Eaters* 24
Strange Which flung *s* music on the howling winds, — *Timbuctoo* 80
are full of *s* Astonishment and boundless change. (repeat) — *Chorus* 9, 19, 29
All visions wild and *s*; — of *Pioneers* 2
O SAD *No more!* O sweet *No more!* O *s No more!* O sad *No more!* 2
Strangling *s* sorrow weigh Mine utterance with lameness. — *Lover's Tale i* 24
Stream (s) (*See also* **Understream**) borne Adown the sloping of an arrowy *s*, — *Timbuctoo* 144
Down an ideal *s* they ever float, — *Pallid thunderstricken* 2
Over a *s* two birds of glancing feather — *Dualisms* 8
And all things flow like a *s*. (repeat) — of *Pioneers* 8, 16
Two *s's* upon the violet deep: — *The Hesperides, Song iv* 6
To whom the slope and *s* of life, — *Rosalind* 5
low-hung tresses, dipp'd In the fierce *s*, — *Lover's Tale i* 375
the chilliness of the mountain *s* Smote on my brow, — " 652
the loud *s*, Awoke me not, but were a part of sleep; — " *ii* 123
Stream (verb) They *s* like fire in the skies; — *English War Song* 26
solid shining ground *S* from beneath him — *D. of F. Women* 3
To flame and sparkle and *s* as of old, — *The Ringlet* 8
Street and the *s's* with ghastly faces throng'd — *Timbuctoo* 29
windeth through The argent *s's* o' the City, — " 231
Why change the titles of your *s's*? — *Hands all Round* 31
Strength buoyancy and *s* To bear them upward — *Timbuctoo* 158
mailed warrior in youth and *s* complete; — *The Grasshopper* 13
thro' the sapphire deeps In wayward *s*, — *Chorus* 29
in him light and joy and *s* abides; — *Love* 42
For where is the heart and *s* of slaves? Oh! where is the *s* of slaves? — *English War Song* 36
ere the Czar Grew to this *s* — *Blow ye the trumpet* 6
We won old battles with our *s*, the bow. — *Britons, guard* 44
On that day the year First felt his youth and *s*, — *Lover's Tale i* 306
Strewn path was steep and loosely *s* with crags — " 376
Stricken *See* **Awestricken, Thunderstricken**
Strife know no *s* Of inward woe or outward fear; — *Rosalind* 3
Strike some you *s* can scarce return the blow; — *Sugg. by Reading* 27
String *See* **Lutestring**
Stringing As they gambol, lilygarlands ever *s*: — *Dualisms* 15
Stripe In a *s* of grassgreen calm, — *Lotos-Eaters* 5
Stroke a lightning *s* had come Even from that Heaven — *Lover's Tale i* 623
Strong The issue of *s* impulse, hurried through The riv'n rapt brain: — *Timbuctoo* 120
more fleet and *s* Than its precursor, — " 127
But an insect lithe and *s*, — *The Grasshopper* 7
Where are thy monuments Piled by the *s* and sunborn Anakim — *A Fragment* 20
He is weak! we are *s*; he a slave, we are free; — *English War Song* 38
O rise, our *s* Atlantic sons, — *Hands all Round* 49
Caucasus is bold and *s*. — *The Hesperides, Song iii* 7
Stronger May Freedom's oak for ever live With *s* life from day to day; — *Hands all Round* 6
Strove *S* to uprise, laden with mournful thanks, — *Lover's Tale i* 748
Struck sound which *s* the palpitating sense, — *Timbuctoo* 119
Strung *S* in the very negligence of Art, — *Lover's Tale i* 562
Style How much I love this writer's manly *s*! — *Sugg. by Reading* 1
Subaltern who are to you As captain is to *s*. — *New Timon* 16
Subject Free *s's* of the kindliest of all thrones, — *Sugg. by Reading* 71
Substance Issue of its own *s*, — *Love and Sorrow* 10
Substanceless Almeida, if my heart were *s*, — " 13
Subterranean and the streets with ghastly faces throng'd Do utter forth a *s* voice, — *Timbuctoo* 30
Subtle The *s* life, the countless forms Of living things, — *Chorus* 7
no control Within the thrilling brain could keep afloat The *s* spirit — *Oh, Beauty* 11
Bold, *s*, careless Rosalind, — *Rosalind* 2
Subtle-fanged blood Of hateful herbs a *s-f* snake. — *Lover's Tale*
Such There are no hearts like English hearts, *S* hearts of oak as they be. — *National Se*
Of late *s* eyes looked at me—while I mused At sunset, — *There are three thi*
self-upborne With *s* gladness, as, — *Rosalin*
With two *s* couches soft and white; — *O darling ro*
The centre of the splendours, all unworthy Of *s* a shrine— — *Lover's Tale*
I well remember, It was a glorious morning, *s* a one As dawns but once a season. Mercury On *s* a morning would have flung himself From cloud to cloud, — "
There was no *s* thing.— — "
Suffer She hardly can believe that she shall *s* wrong. — *Sugg. by Readi*
Suffering wan dark coil of faded *s*— — *Could I outw*
Suffused with her week-day worklikeness *s*, — *Sugg. by Readi*
Suitor I am any man's *s*, If any will be my tutor: — *The 'How' and the 'Wh*
Summer (adj.) and sloped Into the slumberous *s* noon; — *A Dream*
The *s* midges wove their wanton gambol, — *Check ene' youthfu*
In summer still a *s* joy resumeth. — *M my own*
When *s* winds break their soft sleep with sighs, — *Lover's Tale*
Summer (s) A *s* of loud song, — *The Grasshopp*
The naked *s's* glowing birth, — *Chor*
A *s* still a summer joy resumeth. — *Me my own*
S's tanling diamondeyed. — *Dualis*
from his spring Moved smiling toward his *s*. — *Lover's Tale*
Summerflowers Bowing the seeded *s*. — *The Grasshop*
Summerhours Life of the *s*, — "
Summerplain Joy of the *s*, — "
Summerpride In thy heat of *s*, — "
Summertide And in the glow of sallow *S*, — *Timbucto*
Summervault Under a *s* of golden weather; — *Dualis*
Summerwind VOICE of the *s*, — *The Grasshop*
Summerwood In the *s's* when the sun falls low, — *The 'How' and the 'Wh*
Summoning Unto the fearful *s* without: — *Timbuc*
[illegible] when the *S* Had fall'n below th' Atlantick, — "
'Wide Afric, doth thy *S* Lighten, — "
Of those that gaze upon the noonday *S*. — "
planet-girded *S's* And moon-encircled planets, — "
bore globes Of wheeling *s's*, or stars, — "
In the summerwoods when the *s* falls low, — *The 'How' and the 'Wh*
Nor the round *s* that shineth to all; — *Burial of L*
Each *s* which from the centre flings — *Chor*
Thou art my heart's *s* in love's crystalline: — *Love and Sor*
The mighty disk of their majestic *s*, — *L*
If thou dost leave the *s*, — *The linter*
WHERE is the Giant of the *S*, — *A Frag*
For the western *s* and the western star, — *The Hesperides, Son*
S peeped in from open field, — *Home they brought*
the dew, the *s*, the rain, Unto the growth — *Lover's Tale*
Sunborn Where are thy monuments Piled by the strong and *s* Anakim — *A Fragm*
Sunlight In *s* and in shadow, — *The Grasshop*
Sunny But a short youth *s* and free, — "
Thy locks are full of *s* sheen — *The linter*
Sunset while I mused At *s*, underneath a shadowy plane — *There are three thi*
fullfaced *s* yellowly Stays on the flowering arch — *The Hesperides, Son*
S ripened, above on the tree, — "
Gray sand banks and pale *s's*—dreary wind, — *Mableth*
About *s* We came unto the hill of woe, — *Lover's Tale*
Supernatural and my spirit With *s* excitation bound Within me, — *Timbuc*
Surpassing *s* Earth's As Heaven than Earth — "
Swalloweth narwhale *s* His foamfountains in the sea. — *Lotos-E*
Sway no mightier Spirit than I to *s* The heart — *Timbuct*
Hopes did *s* from that Which hung the frailest: — *Lover's Tale*
Swear No man to bear it—*S* it! We *s* it! — *Britons, gu*
We *s* to guard our own. — "
And I *s* henceforth by this and this, — *The Ring*
Sweet (*See also* **Double-sweet**) for a moment fill'd My eyes with irresistible *s* tears, — *Timbuct*
Her Pagods hung with music of *s* bells: — "

Sweet (*continued*) Nor the rivers flow, nor the *s* birds sing, *Burial of Love* 29
Thy voice is *s* and low, *Hero to Leander* 33
Ere yet my heart was *s* Love's tomb, *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
S Love was withered in his cell; " 5
Embalming with *s* tears the vacant shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
Moving his crest to all *s* plots of flowers *Could I outwear* 7
The linthwhite and the throstlecock Have voices *s* and clear; *The linthwhite* 2
Alas! that lips so cruel dumb Should have so *s* a breath! " 18
O SAD *No more!* O *s No more!* *O sad No more!* 1
Oh, Beauty, passing beauty! sweetest *S*! *Oh, Beauty* 1
We will eat the Lotos, *s* As the yellow honeycomb, *Lotos-Eaters* 14
Surely, surely, slumber is more *s* than toil, " 38
Peace-lovers we—*s* Peace we all desire— *Britons, guard* 13
Sweeter This is lovelier and *s*, *Lotos-Eaters* 10
Sweetest Oh, Beauty, passing beauty! *s* Sweet! *Oh, Beauty* 1
Swift till they minister'd Unto her *s* conceits? *Lover's Tale* i 666
Swiftness Agglomerated *s*, I had lived " 495
Swim Thine eye in drops of gladness *s's*. *Hero to Leander* 18
Swimming till the eyes in vain Amid the wild unrest of *s* shade *Timbuctoo* 129
Swol'n Like a *s* river's gushings in still night " 193
Sword world is wasted with fire and *s*. *The Hesperides, Song* iv 22
Swum *s* with balanced wings To some tall mountain. *Lover's Tale* i 304
Symbol and sadness steal *S's* of each other; *Every day, etc.* 26

T

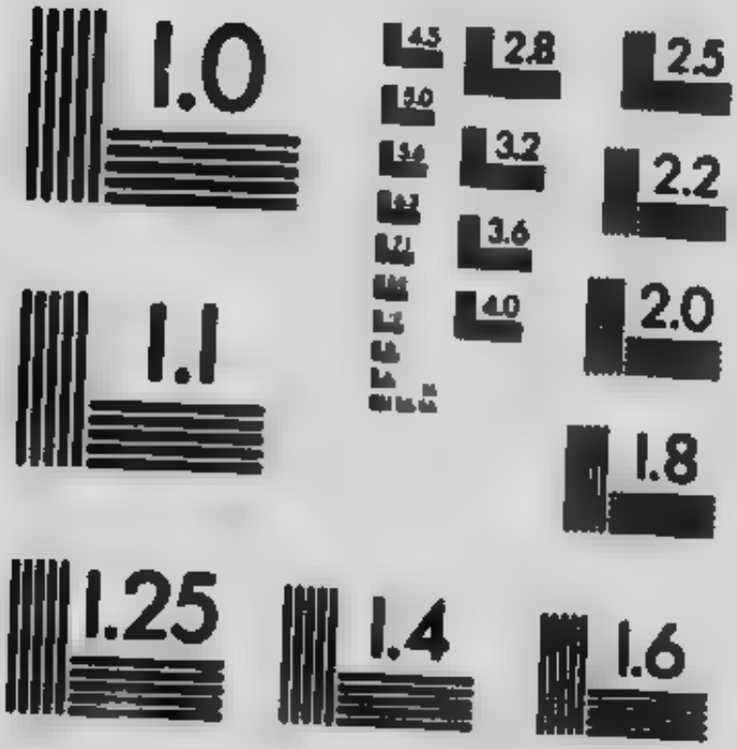
Taet A little feeling is a waste of *t*. *Sugg. by Reading* 58
Take men's hopes and fears *t* refuge in The fragrance *Timbuctoo* 226
Lest one from the East come and *t* it away. *The Hesperides, Song* i 29
t's his flags and waves them to the mob *D. of F. Women* 5
t it, *t* my skipping-rope And hang yourself *Skipping-rope* 11
fierce old man—to *t his* name You bandbox. *New Timon* 43
T care thou dost not fear to fall!' *What time I wasted* 9
To *t* Sardinia, Belgium, or the Rhine: *Britons, guard* 50
T heed of your wide privileges! *Sugg. by Reading* 11
'Then *t* it, love, and put it by; *The Ringlet* 11
Taken If the golden apple be *t* The world *The Hesperides, Song* ii 21
And *t* away the greenness of my life, *Lover's Tale* i 625
Tale There must no man go back to bear the *t*: *Britons, guard* 56
Talk *You t* of tinsel why we see *New Timon* 37
Talked ANGELS have *t* with him, and showed him thrones: *The Mystic* 1
Talking other things *t* in unknown tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
Tall Daughters of time, divinely *t*, *The Mystic* 26
There are no men like Englishmen, So *t* and bold as they be. *National Song* 8
Till midnoon the cool east light Is shut out by the round of the *t* hillbrow; *The Hesperides, Song* iv 16
and swum with balanced wings To some *t* mountain. *Lover's Tale* i 305
Tassling Summer's *t* diamondeyed. *Dualisms* 22
Tasty In the hollow rosy vale to *t*, *Lotos-Eater* 12
BUT she *tarries* in her place And I paint *Germ of 'Maud'* 1
Tartar Than when Zamoysky smote the *T* Khan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Taste assimilated all our *t's* And future fancies. *Lover's Tale* i 238
Taught did profess to teach And have *t* nothing, *Cambridge* 14
Teach *t* him to attain By shadowing forth *Timbuctoo* 196
did profess to *t* And have taught nothing, *Cambridge* 13
Nay, dearest, *t* me how to hope, *Skipping-rope* 9
Tear Bathes the cold hand with *t's*, *Timbuctoo* 38
fill'd My eyes with irresistable sweet *t's*. " 191
With the *t's* he hath shed, *Burial of Love* 6
Her *t's* are mixed with the bearded dews. *I' the glooming light* 11
Laughter bringeth *t's*: *Every day, etc.* 18
Thou hast no sorrow or *t's*, *The Grasshopper* 26
Embalming with sweet *t's* the vacant shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
all the day heaven gathers back her *t's* *Tears of Heaven* 6
commend the *t's* to creep From my charged lids; *Could I outwear* 10
It shall be steeped in the salt, salt *t*, Shall be steeped in his own salt *t*: *English War Song* 14
And both my eyes gushed out with *t's*. *O sad No more!* 6
I said, 'O years that meet in *t's*, *1865-1866* 4
We passed with *t's* of rapture. *Lover's Tale* i 409
Flooding its angry cheek with odorous *t's*. " 565
my unhappy sighs, fed with my *t's*, " 674

Tear (*continued*) eyes, I saw, were full of *t's* in the morn *Lover's Tale* i 726
Think not thy *t's* will make my name grow green, " 806
sorrowful ailments Of unavailing *t's* and heart-deep moans " 819
Tears For ever write In the weathered light of the *t* eye *Burial of Love* 22
Tell —Of winds which *t* of waters, *Timbuctoo* 208
I cannot *t* it that somewhat be I. *How' and the 'Why'* 25
Number, *t* them over and number How many *The Hesperides, Song* ii 7
Who can *t* Why to smell The violet, *Who can say* 4
where, alack, is Berwick To *t* the morning new? *A gate and a field* 6
Or *t* me how to die. *Skipping-rope* 10
Yet *t* her—better to be free Than vanquish *Hands all Round* 27
what profits it To *t* ye that her father died, *Lover's Tale* i 291
Tempestuous With moral breadth of *t*. *New Timon* 28
Tempest world's last *t* darkens overhead; *Britons, guard* 2
Tender After my refluent health made *t* quest I unanswer'd, *Lover's Tale* i 742
Tenderly Oh! lead me *t*, for fear the mind Ran thro' my sight, " 29
Her face Was starry-fair, not pale, *t* flush " 75
Tenement And damn'd unto his loathed *t*. " 663
Tennis Think you hearts are *t* balls To play with, *Rosalind* 32
Thanks strove to utterance, laden with mournful *t* *Lover's Tale* i 748
That and ever since *t* hour, My voice hath somewhat falter'd— " 749
Thebes melody flattering the crisped Nile By columned *T* *A Fragment* 27
Then But what is the meaning of *t* are songs! *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 22
Thick and *t* night Came down upon my eyelids, and I fell. *Timbuctoo* 186
The *t* snow falls on her flake by flake, *I' the glooming light* 20
Pushing the *t* roots aside Of the singing flowered grass *Grasshopper* 37
And crushing the *t* fragrant reeds he hies, *Love* 32
Thick-ribbed Cathedralled caverns of *t-r* gold *Pallid thunderstricken* 7
Thick-stemmed Looks through the *t* woods by day and night *Love* 44
Thin And Memory tho' fed by Pride Did wax so *t* on gall, *Love, Pride, etc.* 12
T dilletants deep in nature's plan, *Sugg. by Reading* 80
Thing other *t's* talking in unknown tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
shape These *t's* with accurate similitude " 134
And all *t's* creeping to a day of doom. *The Mystic* 40
the countless forms Of living *t's*, *Chorus* 8
For all *t's* are as they seem to all, (repeat) *ol 'pleasures* 7, 15
And all *t's* flow like a stream. (repeat) " 8, 16
Surely all pleasant *t's* had gone before, *O sad No more!* 7
THERE are three *t's* that fill my heart with sighs *There are three things* 1
There are three *t's* beneath the blessed skies " 5
All *t's* are not told to all, *The Hesperides, Song* iii 12
All good *t's* are in the west, " iv 14
By the *t* I hold in scorn, *Germ of 'Maud'* 6
We likewise have our evil *t's*; *Hands all Round* 19
stony smirks at all *t's* human and divine! *Sugg. by Reading* 49
I sorrow when I read the *t's* you write, " 77
These *t's* Unto the quiet daylight of your minds *Lover's Tale* i 293
With her to whom all outward fairest *t's* " 383
There was no such *t*.— " 670
Think Some *t* it speedeth fast: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 4
T you hearts are tennis balls To play with, *Rosalind* 32
T not thy tears will make my name grow green,— *Lover's Tale* i 806
Thinking we The *t* men of England, loathe a tyranny. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Thought (s) With such a vast circumference of *t*, *Timbuctoo* 93
thrilling *t's* Involving and embracing each " 115
the torrent of quick *t* Absorbed me " 141
My *t's* which long had grovell'd in the slime " 149
E'en so my *t's*, erewhile so low, " 157
ALL *t's*, all creeds, all dreams are true, *ol 'pleasures* 1
every ruder sally Of *t* and speech; *Check every outflash* 2
Sowed my deep-furrowed *t* with many a name *D. of F. Women* 15
nor with the *t's* that roll, *Cambridge* 11
I turn To you that mould men's *t's*; *Sugg. by Reading* 86
The wreck of ruin'd life and shatter'd *t*, *Lover's Tale* ii 62
So gazed I on the ruins of that *t* " 71
Thought (verb) a familiar face: I *t* we knew him: *New Timon* 7
Thousand I play about his heart a *t* ways, *Timbuctoo* 205
I feel the *t* cankers of our State, *Sugg. by Reading* 43
Three And yet again, *t* shadows, fronting one, *The Mystic* 17
THERE are *t* things that fill my heart with sighs *There are three things* 1
There are *t* things beneath the blessed skies For which I live— " 5



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc
1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

Three (*continued*) Hesper, the dragon, [redacted] *t*, *The Hesperides, Song* ii 24
Hesper, the dragon, and sisters *t*, Daughters *t*, " iv 25
Three-fold For the blossom unto *t-f* music bloweth: " i 17
Threshold from the golden *t* had down-roll'd *Lover's Tale* i 617
Thrill'd Who killed the girls and *t* the boys *New Timon* 9
Thrilling *t* thoughts Involving and embracing each with each Rapid as fire, *Timbuctoo* 115
Lenora, laughing clearly A light and *t* laughter, *Anacreontics* 10
no control Within the *t* brain could keep afloat The subtle spirit. *Oh, Beauty* 10
Throne *T's* of the Western wave, fair Islands green? *Timbuctoo* 42
Part of a *t* of fiery flame, " 181
Oh latest *T*! where I was rais'd " 240
ANGELS have talked with him, and showed him *t's*: *The Mystic* 1
Basing thy *t* above the world's annoy. *Though night* 8
The very *t* of the eternal God: *Love* 6
Breathe on thy winged *t*, and it shall move " 27
Why stay they there to guard a foreign *t*? *Britons, guard* 41
Free subjects of the kindliest of all *t's*, *Sugg. by Reading* 71
Throng'd and the streets with ghastly faces *t* *Timbuctoo* 29
Thronging *T* the cells of the diseased mind, *Shall the hag* 3
Throstlecock THE lintwhite and the *t* *The lintwhite* 1
Throwing And *t* by all consciousness of self, *Lover's Tale* i 787
Thrown I had *t* me on the vast, " 493
Thrust woful man had *t* his wife and child " 368
Thunder (s) The heavy *t's* girding might, *Chorus* 13
Melodious *t's* through your vacant courts *Cambridge* 9
Why waste they yonder Their idle *t*? *Britons, guard* 10
I hear a *t* though the skies are fair, *Sugg. by Reading* 89
rapid brook Shot down his inner *t's*, *Lover's Tale* i 372
had down-[redacted]d Their heaviest *t*, " 618
Thunder (verb) And *t* thro' the sapphire deeps *Chorus* 28
Thunderstricken THE pallid *t* sigh for gain, *Pallid thunderstricken* 1
Thyministerion Past *T*, in calmed bays, *The Hesperides* 4
Tide (*See also* **Summertide**) Call home your ships across Biscayan *t's*, *Britons, guard* 37
In rising and in falling with the *t*, *Lover's Tale* i 62
Tilth *T*, hamlet, mead and mound: *D. of F. Women* 4
Timbuctoo Or is the rumour of thy *T* *Timbuctoo* 61
Time (*See also* **Summertime**) Giant of old *T* inflxed The limits of his prowess, pillars high Long *t* erse'd from Earth: " 11
A dream as frail as those of ancient *T*?' " 62
the *t* is wall nigh come When I must render up " 242
In *t* there is no present, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 5
One reflex from eternity on *t*, *The Mystic* 22
Daughters of *t*, divinely tall, " 26
T flowing in the middle of the night, " 39
what *t* laid low And crushing the thick fragrant reeds *Love* 31
dewy prime Of youth and buried *t*? *Who can say* 7
WHAT *t* I wasted youthful hours *What time I wasted* 1
To raise the people and chastise the *t's* *Sugg. by Reading* 5
touch of *T* Will turn it silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 5
touch of *T* Can turn thee silver-gray; " 15
legend ran that, long *t* since, One rainy night, *Lover's Tale* i 366
Planting my feet against this mound of *t* " 492
Timon The old *T*, with his noble heart, *New Timon* 3
A *T* you! Nay, nay, for shame: " 41
Tinsel *You* talk of *t*! why we see The old mark " 37
Tithon No *T* thou as poets feign *The Grasshopper* 5
Title Why change the *t's* of your streets? *Hands all Round* 31
Titmarsh And a *t* in the bough. *A gate and a field* 4
To-and-fro Did brush my forehead in their *t-a-f*: *Lover's Tale* i 736
To-day WHO can say Why *T-d* *Who can say* 2
Toil slumber is more sweet than *t*, *Lotos-Eaters* 38
Told When in this valley first I *t* my love. *Check every outflash* 14
All things are not *t* to all, *The Hesperides, Song* iii 12
For what is this which now I'm *t*, *The Ringlet* 31
Tolerance And those who tolerate not her *t*, *Sugg. by Reading* 68
Tolerate And those who *t* not her tolerance, " 68
Toleration God save the Nation, The *t*, *Britons, guard* 26
Tomb ERE yet my heart was sweet Love's *t*, *Love, Pride, etc.* 1
we deem the world thy *t*. *Love* 19
To-morrow *T-m* will be yesterday? *Who can say* 3
Tone wondrous *t's* Of man and beast *Chorus* 8
Tongue other things talking in unknown *t's*, *Timbuctoo* 112
Mute his *t*, *Burial of Love* 4
To-night Thou shalt not wander hence *t-n*, [redacted] *Leander* 21
T-n the roaring brine Will rend thy golden tresses; " 23
Took I *t* delight in this locality! *Mablethorpe* 2
I that *t* you for true gold, *The Ringlet* 32
Tool Be noble, you! nor work with faction's *t's* *Sugg. by Reading* 29
Torrent the *t* of quick thought Absorbed me *Timbuctoo* 141
Tortured From iron limbs [redacted]! *Hands all Round* 16
Tossing *T* on the *t* ocean, *Lotos-Eaters* 3
Tost *See* **Wind-tost**
Touch (s) chilling *t* of Time Will turn it silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 5
chilling *t* of Time Can turn thee silver-gray; " 15
Touch (verb) As with one kiss to *t* thy blessed cheek. *Oh, Beauty* 6
Toucheth and sometimes *t* but one string, *Lover's Tale* i 17
Tower ranged Chrysolite, Minarets and *t's*? *Timbuctoo* 236
soon yon brilliant *t's* Shall darken " 244
Show'd me vast cliffs with crown of *t's*, *What time I wasted* 3
I stood on a *t* in the wet, *1835-1866* 1
Town In any *t*, to left or right, *O darling room* 14
Trackless A maze of piercing *t*, thrilling thoughts *Timbuctoo* 115
and strength To bear them upward through the *t* fields " 159
Traitor But be not you the blatant *t's* of the hearth. *Sugg. by Reading* 24
Peace-lovers, haters Of shameless *t's*, *Britons, guard* 16
Trampled And, *t* on, left to its own decay. *Lover's Tale* ii 81
Transitory Thy woes are birds of passage, *t*: *Me my own fate* 2
Transluscent Child of Man, See'st thou yon river, whose *t* wave, *Timbuctoo* 229
Traverse watch the *t* Of the [redacted] of the West. *The Hesperides, Song* i 13
Tree (*See also* **Fruit-tree**) Round [redacted] the hallowed fruit *t* curled— " ii 13
Bound about the golden *t* " 25
Sunset ripened, above on the *t*, " iv 21
The gnarled bole of the charmed *t*, " 29
Where Love was worshipp'd under every *t*— *Lover's Tale* i 324
Tremble inner soul To *t* like a lutestring, *Oh, Beauty* 13
Trembling a snake her forehead clips And skins the colour from her *t* lips. *Pallid thunderstricken* 14
Tremulous imaging The soft inversion of her *t* Domes; *Timbuctoo* 232
At length, Upon the *t* bridge, *Lover's Tale* i 406
Tresses roaring brine Will rend thy golden *t'ss*; *Hero to Leander* 24
That brush thee with their silken *t'ss*? *The Grasshopper* 39
low-hung *t'ss*, dipp'd In the fierce stream, *Lover's Tale* i 374
Tribe Alas, Church writers, altercating *t's*— *Sugg. by Reading* 73
Trick By *t's* and spying, *Britons, guard* 21
Tried 'nd once you I the Muse too: *New Timon* 13
Triple With *t* arch of everchanging bows, *Timbuctoo* 74
Triple-folded I fain would shake their *t-f* ease, *Sugg. by Reading* 44
Triumph (s) The *t* of this foretaste, *Lover's Tale* i 515
Triumph (verb) He *t's*; maybe, we shall stand alone: (repeat) *Britons, guard* 5, 11
Troé *See* **Seraphiéd**
Troubled Like light on *t* waters: *Love* 40
Troublous The *t* [redacted]'s sallow gloom, *Chorus* 17
True ALL thoughts, all creeds, all dreams are *t*, *ol 'ptorres* 1
The *t* men banished, *Britons, guard* 10
Till your balls fly as their *t* shafts have flown. " 47
And then shall I know it is all *t* gold *The Ringlet* 7
I that took you for *t* gold, " 32
Truer 'God save the Queen' is here a *t* cry. *Britons, guard* 26
Truest Oh, *t* love! art thou forlorn, *Burial of Love* 14
Trumpet BLOW ye the *t*, gather from afar *Blow ye the trumpet* 1
Trust Peace-lovers we—but who can *t* a liar?— *Britons, guard* 14
And *t* an ancient manhood and the cause *Sugg. by Reading* 39
Truth Deep-rooted in the living soil of *t*: *Timbuctoo* 225
shalt thou pierce the woven glooms of *t*; *Though night* 11
Man is the measure of all *t* Unto himself. All *t* is change: *to 'ptorres* 3
Till we were left to fight for *t* alone. *Britons, guard* 35
Like them, you bicker less for *t* than forms. *Sugg. by Reading* 76
Try when they *t* to sting. *New Timon* 20
Turn (s) Has given all my faith a *t*? *The Ringlet* 52
Turn (verb) *T* cloud to light, and bitterness to joy, *Though night* 6
once more I *t* To you that mould men's thoughts; *Sugg. by Reading* 85
therefore now you *t*, *New Timon* 14
touch of Time Will *t* it silver-gray: *The Ringlet* 6

Turn (verb) (*continued*) touch of Time Can *t* thee silver-gray; *The Ringlet* 16
Turned all faces *t* to where Glows rubylike *D. of F. Women* 6
Turning hinge on which the door of Hope, Once *t*, *Lover's Tale i* 296
Turrets-tains *t* are wet That lead into the sea. *Hero to Leander* 36
Twisted Where the *t* seahorse wallowsth *Lotos-Eaters* 4
Tutelary I became to her A *t* angel *Lover's Tale i* 388
Tutor I am any man's suitor, If any will be my *t*: *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 2
Twenty *See* **Four-and-twenty**
Twilight glooms And cool impleached *t's*. *Timbuctoo* 228
the back owl scuds down the mellow *t*, *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 30
Like a lone cypress, through the *t* hoary, *Me my own fate* 6
if he had fall'n In love in *t*? *Lover's Tale i* 700
Twinkle Father, *t* not thy stedfast sight; *The Hesperides, Song ii* 3
Two and beneath *T* doors of blinding brilliance, *Timbuctoo* 178
Why *t* and *t* make four? Why round is not square? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 13
For the *t* first were not, but only seemed One shadow *The Mystic* 20
T bees within a chrystal flowerbell rocked *Dualisms* 1
Over a stream *t* birds of glancing feather Do woo each other, " 5
T children lovelier than love, adown the lea are singing, " 14
T streams upon the violet deep: *The Hesperides, Song iv* 6
With thy *t* couches soft and white, *O darling room* 3
With *t* such couches soft and white; " 16
Type they were the *t's* and shadowings *Lover's Tale i* 386
Tyranny thinking men of England, loathe a *t*. *Sugg. by Reading* 12
Tyrant (adj.) Permit not thou the *t* powers To fight *Hands all Round* 42
Tyrant (s) Heaven guard them from her *t's'* jails! " 14
God the *t's* cause confound! (repeat) *Hands all round* 10, 22, 34, 46, 58
You may not, like you *t*, deal in spies. *Sugg. by Reading* 20

U

Unattainable By shadowing forth the *U*; *Timbuctoo* 197
Unavailing whom woful ailments Of *u* tears *Lover's Tale i* 819
Unaware All *u's*, into the poet's brain; " 557
Unborn THOU, from the first, *u*, undying love, *Love* 1
Unchanged Keeping *u* The purport of their coinage. *Lover's Tale i* 733
Un-Christian What unheroic pettiness! what *u-C* spite! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Unconceived vision Of *u* and awful happiness, *Lover's Tale i* 798
Uncontrolled This was the very arch-mock And insolence of *u* Fate, " 688
Undefin'd through the trackless fields Of *u* existence far and free. *Timbuctoo* 160
Understand I have given *thee* To *u* my presence, " 214
What profits now to *u* The merits of a spotless shirt— *New Timon* 33
Understood They *can* be *u* by kings. *Hands all Round* 52
Understream glistering sands that robe The *u*. *Pallid thunderstricken* 6
Undescended unsounded, *u* depth Of her black hollows. *Timbuctoo* 104
Undiscerned obelisks Graven with gorgeous emblems *u*? *A Fragment* 13
Undiscerning Ye scorned him with an *u* scorn: *The Mystic* 3
Undreading Unknowing fear, *U* loss, *The Grasshopper* 17
Undying THOU, from the first, unborn, *u* love, *Love* 1
Unfading such as gird The *u* foreheads of the Saints in Heaven? *Timbuctoo* 54
Unfathomable chasms of deep, deep blue Slumber'd *u*, " 5
Unfed The light of his hopes *u*, *Burial of Love* 3
Unfrequent *U*, low, as tho' it told its pulses; *Lover's Tale ii* 58
Unfurl No more *u* the straining sail; *Lotos-Eaters* 24
Unhappy and tho' horrid rifts Sent up the moaning of *u* spirits Imprison'd in her centre, *Lover's Tale i* 613
All joy; who drew the happy atmosphere Of my *u* sighs, " 674
Unheroic What *u* pettiness! what un-Christian spite! *Sugg. by Reading* 78
Unicorn Those rhymes, 'The Lion and the *U*' *Lover's Tale i* 285
Unimagin'd an *u* depth And harmony of planet-girded Suns *Timbuctoo* 108
Union Most loveliest, most delicious *u*? *Lover's Tale i* 275
And were in *u* more than double-sweet. " 567
Unknowing *U* fear, Undreading loss, *The Grasshopper* 16
Unknown Or other things talking in *u* tongues, *Timbuctoo* 112
Unlike Like, *u*, they roam together Under a summer-vault of golden weather; *Dualisms* 19
Unnumbered With selfwrought evils of *u* years, *Tears of Heaven* 4
Unrelenting Would, *u*, Kill all dissenting, *Britons, guard* 33
Unrest Amid the wild *u* of swimming shade *Timbuctoo* 129
Unreturned Love *u* is like the fragrant flame *To* —— 5
Unrevenged love! art thou forlorn, And *u*? *Burial of Love* 15
Unroof *U* the shrines of clearest vision, *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
Unscathed Yet endure *u* Of changeful cycles *A Fragment* 8
Unsealed The glory *u*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 3
Unshaken like dusky worms which house Beneath *u* waters, *Timbuctoo* 151
u peace hath won thee; *Though night* 10
Unshocked wave *u* Lays itself calm and wide, *Dualisms* 6
[illegible] the *u*, undescended depth Of her black hollows. *Timbuctoo* 104
Unstrung His bow *u* With the tears he hath shed, *Burial of Love* 5
Unutterable and look'd into my face With his *u*, shining orbs, *Timbuctoo* 67
erewhile so low, now felt *U* buoyancy and strength " 158
The silence of all hearts, *u* Love. *Love* 14
Unvisited her silver heights *U* with dew *Timbuctoo* 103
Unwaning Dim shadows but *u* presences Fourfaced *The Mystic* 15
Unworthy The centre of all splendours, all *u* Of such a shrine— *Lover's Tale i* 69
Up *See* **Far-up**
Upborne *See* **Self-upborne**
Upburning without heat, into a larger air *U*, *The Mystic* 45
Updrawn *U* in expectation of her change— *Lover's Tale i* 597
With mighty evocation, had *u* " 668
Upheld *U*, and ever hold aloft the cloud *The Mystic* 31
Upward though they *u* the sea, *Love* 9
Uprise Calls to him by the fountain to *u*. " 35
Strove to *u*, laden with mournful thanks, *Lover's Tale i* 748
Upsprung *u* the dazzling Cones Of Pyramids, *Timbuctoo* 168
Use No longer in the dearest *u* of mine— *Lover's Tale i* 599
Utter Do *u* forth a subterranean voice, *Timbuctoo* 30
But lose themselves in *u* emptiness. *Love and Sorrow* 16
Utterance strangling sorrow weigh Mine *u* with lameness. *Lover's Tale i* 25

V

Vacant Embalming with sweet tears the *v* shrine, *Lost Hope* 3
Melodious thunders through your *v* courts At morn and even; *Cambridge* 9
Vagrant her silver heights Unvisited with dew of *v* cloud, *Timbuctoo* 103
Vague As men do from a *v* and horrid dream, *Lover's Tale i* 786
Vale In the hollow rosy *v* to tarry, *Lotos-Eaters* 12
We will abide in the golden *v* Of the Lotos-land, " 26
Valley In the *v* some, and some On the ancient heights " 16
watered *vallies* where the young birds sing; *Could I outwear* 8
But in the middle of the sombre *v* *Check every outflash* 6
When in this *v* first I told my love. " 14
Have hallowed out a *v* and a gulf *Lover's Tale i* 26
Van the brazen beat Of their broad *v's*, *Shall the hag* 8
Vanish'd All freedom *v*, *Britons, guard* 9
Vanity in my *v* I seem'd to stand Upon *Timbuctoo* 94
hath felt The *vanities* of after and before; *The Mystic* 6
Vanquish Than *v* all the world in arms. *Hands all Round* 28
Vapour The cruel *v's* went through all, *Love, Pride, etc.* 7
Or moisture of the *v*, left in clinging, *Lover's Tale ii* 46
Varicoloured *See* **Vary**
Varied THE *v* earth, the moving heaven, *Chorus* 1
Vary Of wayward *v* coloured circumstance, *The Mystic* 12
Vast (adj.) With such a *v* circumference of thought, *Timbuctoo* 93
Show'd me *v* cliffs with crown of towers, *What time I wasted* 3
Some *v* Assyrian doom to burst upon our race. *Sugg. by Reading* 42
The night is dark and *v*; *Hero to Leander* 2
Vast (s) I had thrown me on the *v*, *Lover's Tale i* 493
Vastness between whose limbs Of brassy *v* *A Fragment* 7
Vault *See* **Summer-vault**
Vaulting *V* on thine airy feet. *The Grasshopper* 10
Veil (s) Athwart the *v's* of evil which enfold thee *Love* 17
Oh! rend the *v* in twain: " 25
Veil (verb) I did *v* My vision with both hands, *Timbuctoo* 68

Vein labyrinthine *v's* Of the great vine of *Fable*, *Timbuctoo* 221
and our mirth Apes the happy *v*, *Every day, etc.* 13
Verge I seem'd to stand Upon the outward *v* *Timbuctoo* 95
camel on the *v* Journeying southward? *A Fragment* 18
Vernal beauty issuing A sheeny snake, the light of *v* *Could I outwear* 6
bowers,
Very One *v* dark and chilly night Pride came beneath *Love, Pride, etc.* 5
and held a light. *Love* 6
The *v* throne of the eternal God: *Lover's Tale* i 562
Strung in the *v* negligence of Art, " 679
The *v* spirit of Paleness made still paler
This was the *v* arch-mock And insolence of uncontrolled " 687
Fate, " 725
her cheek was pale, Oh! *v* fair and pale: *Sugg. by Reading* 74
Vessel The *v* and your Church may sink in storms. *Lover's Tale* i 601
View (s) Lay like an open scroll before my *v*,
View (verb) I *v* Fair maiden forms moving like *There are three things* 2
melodies),
Vigorous My falconhearted Rosalind Full-sailed before a *v* *Rosalind* 10
wind, *Britons, guard* 53
Vile Nor seek to bridle His *v* aggressions, *Timbuctoo* 222
Vine labyrinthine veins Of the great *v* of *Fable*, *Lotos-Eaters* 34
And the lithe *v* creeps, *Rosalind* 29
Vineyard Through *v's* from an inland bay. *O darling room* 8
And Oberwinter's *v's* green, *The Hesperides, Song iv* 6
Violet (adj.) Two streams upon the *v* deep: *Who can say* 6
Violet (s) Who can tell Why to smell The *v*, *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
Virgin Long hath the white wave of the *v* light *Timbuctoo* 49
Visible Whose lowest depths were, as with *v* love, " 55
For nothing *v*, they say, had birth In that blest ground " 135
These things with accurate similitude From *v* objects, " 69
Vision I did veil My *v* with both hands, " 186
my human brain Stagger'd beneath the *v*, " 206
Visit his eyes with *v's*, and his ears *To a Lady Sleep.* 3
Unroof the shrines of clearest *v*, *οἱ πέοντες* 2
All *v's* wild and strange; *Lover's Tale* i 797
But grow upon them like a glorious *v* *Timbuctoo* 206
Visit *V* his eyes with visions, and his ears *Could I outwear* 12
Vital Some *v* heat as yet my heart is wooing: *Britons, guard* 25
Vive l'Empereur '*V VE*' may follow by and bye; *Timbuctoo* 107
Vivid Distinct and *v* with sharp points of light " 136
Less *v* than a half-forgotten dream, *Chorus* 1[illegible]
Vocal The *v* spring of bursting bloom, *Timbuctoo* [illegible]0
Voice Do utter forth a subterranean *v*, " 58
I rais'd My *v* and cried 'Wide Afric, *Hero to Leander* 33
Thy *v* is sweet and low; *The Grasshopper* 1
V of the summerwind, *The lintwhite* [illegible]
lintwhite and the throstlecock Have *v's* sweet and clear; *The Hesperides* 12
Came *v's*, like the *v's* in a dream,
Voiced *See* **Full-voiced**
Vote We hate not France, but France has lost her *v* *Britons, guard* 19
single *v* may speak his mind aloud; *Sugg. by Reading* 14
since that hour, My *v* had somewhat falter'd— *Lover's Tale* i 750
By lying priest's the peasant's *v's* controlled. *Britons, guard* 8
Voyaging Zidonian Hanno, *v* beyond The hoary *The Hesperides* 2
promontory of Solöe

W

Wafted *w* on the wind, drove in my sight, *Lover's Tale* i 730
Waileth Heaven crieth after thee; earth *w* for thee: *Love* 26
Wait To its Archetype that *w's* *Germ of 'Maud'* 31
Spirit *w's* To embrace me in the sky. " 33
For her there lie in *w* millions of foes, *Sugg. by Reading* 59
Waiting *W* to light him with his purple skies, *Love* 34
Waive And *w* a little of his claim; *New Timon* 22
Wake Whether we *w* or whether we sleep? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 17
W on, my soul, nor crouch to agony: *Though night* 5
Waken If he *w*, we *w*, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 17
Walk portals of pure silver *w's* the moon. *Though night* 4
All men do *w* in s'eep, *οἱ πέοντες* 5
Could he not *w* what paths he chose, *Lover's Tale* i 692
Wall some great City where the *w's* Shake, *Timbuctoo* 28

Wall'd *See* **Black-wall'd, Mud-walled**
Walloweth tusked seahorse *w* In a stripe of grassgreen *Lotos-Eate*
calm, *Timbuctoo*
Wan wheel in wheel, Arch'd the *w* Sapphire. *Shall the ha*
So their *w* limbs no more might come between
and mightily outgrow The *w* dark coil of faded *Could I outwe*
suffering— *Timbuctoo*
Wand Shall darken with the waving of her *w*; *Hero to Leande*
Wander Thou shalt not *w* hence to-night, " *Cho*
odours *w* On the black and moaning sea, *Lo*
That *w* round their windy cones, *Lotos-Eate*
To *w* down his sable sheeny sides, "
We will not *w* more. *1865-1*
islanders of Ithaca, we will not *w* more,
Wanderer *W's* coming and going *The Hesperides, Song*
Wanderetn But the land-wind *w*, *The lintwh*
Wandering eyes so full of light Should be so *w*! *The Hesperides, Song*
W waters unto *w* waters call; "
Want (s) Worth eternal *w* of rest. *Sugg. by Readi*
A little feeling is a *w* of tact. *Hands all Rou*
Want (verb) You fools, you'll *w* them all again. *Sugg. by Read*
we *w* a manlike God and Godlike men! *Check every outf*
Wanton The summer midges wove their *w* gambol,
Think you hearts are tennis balls To play with, *w* *Rosal*
Rosalind? *Blow ye the tru*
War rolled The growing murmurs of the Polish *w*! *Hands all Rou*
Should *w's* mad blast again be blown, "
When *w* against our freedom springs! *Check every outf*
Warbled *W* from yonder knoll of solemn larches, *The Hespe*
Warbling Heard neither *w* of the nightingale, *Sugg. by Rea*
War-cry Better wild Mahmoud's *w-c* once again! "
Warlike I call on you To make opinion *w*,
Warm When the new year *w* breathed on the earth,
Every flower and every fruit the redolent breath *The Hesperides, S*
Of this *w* seawind ripeneth, *O darling*
No little room so *w* and bright Wherein to read, "
Not any room so *w* and bright, Wherein to read, *Lover's Ta*
Even where the grass was *w* where I had lain,
Warmer My heart is *w* surely than the bosom of the *Hero to L*
main. *Sugg. by Rea*
Warning-note loud and long, the *w-n*: Prepare! *Lover's T*
Warping *W* their nature, till they minister'd *The Grassh*
Warrior Thou art a mailed *w* in youth *Timbu*
Waste (s) Black specks amid a *w* of dreary sand,
The rapid *w* of roving sea,
Waste (verb) How canst thou let me *w* my youth in *Oh,*
sighs; *Britons,*
Why *w* they yonder Their idle thunder! *Lover's T*
Which *w* with the breath that made 'em. *The Hesperides, S*
Wasted The world is *w* with fire and sword, *What time I*
WHAT time I *w* youthful hours *The Hesperides,*
Watch *w* the treasure Of the wisdom of the West. "
Father Hesper, *w*, *w*, ever and aye, "
Father Hesper, *w*, *w*, night and day, "
W it warily day and night; *Lover's T*
W it warily, *The Hesperides, S*
Watcher the angels, The *w's* at heaven's gate, *Tim*
Watching Out of *w's*, out of wiles,
Water worms which house Beneath unshaken *w's*,
—Of winds which tell of *w's*, and of *w's*
Like light on troubled *w's*: *National S*
Through the *w* and the fire. (repeat) *Check every*
The crispèd *w's* whisper musically, *The Hesperides,*
Wandering *w's* unto wandering *w's* call; *R*
springtime calls To the flooding *w's* cool, *Lotos*
And the foam-white *w's* pour; *Could I*
Watered And *w* vallies where the young birds sing; *T*
Waterfall *w's* That sing into the pebbled pool. *Ti*
Wave (s) Huge mounds whereby to stay his yeasty *w's*.
Divinest Atalantis, whom the *w's* Have buried deep,
Thrones of the Western *w*, fair Islands green?
Beat like a far *w* on my anxious ear.
With harmonies of wind and *w* and wood
translucent *w*, Forth issuing from darkness,
w's, which bore The reflex of my City in their depths,

Wave (s) (*continued*) Worn Sorrow sits by the moaning *w*; — *I' the glooming light* 4
The dull *w* mourns down the slope, — " 21
And the *w's* climb high and fast. — *Hero to Leander* 4
deep salt *w* breaks in above Those marble steps — " 34
white *w* of the virgin light Driven back — *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
the *w* unshocked Lays itself calm and wide, — *Dualisms* 6
the winedark *w* our weary bark did carry. — *Lotos-Eaters* 9
W's on the shingle pouring, — *1865-1866* 11
Upon the crispings of the dappled *w's* — *Lover's Tale i* 46
where the *w* Plash'd sapping its worn ribs — " 58
fierce stream, bore downward with the *w*. — " 375
And onward floating in a full, dark *w*, — " 739
Wave (verb) *w's* them to the mob That shout below, — *D. of F. Women* 5
Waving Shall darken with the *w* of her wand; — *Timbuctoo* 245
Wax Did *w* so thin on gall, — *Love, Pride, etc.* 12
Wax-lighted *W-l* chapels and rich carved screens, — *Cambridge* 4
Way the infinite *w's* which, Seraphtrod, Wound — *Timbuctoo* 47
I play about his heart a thousand *w's*, — " 205
Looking warily Every *w*, — *The Hesperides, Song i* 27
And she has mov'd in the smooth *w* so long, — *Sugg. by Reading* 65
Must he come my *w* too? — *Lover's Tale i* 698
Wayward Of *w* vary coloured circumstance, — *The Mystic* 12
And thunder thro' the sapphire deeps In *w* strength, — *Chorus* 29
But Misery, like a fretful, *w* child, — *Lover's Tale i* 696
Weak and while Above her head the *w* lamp dips and winks — *Timbuctoo* 35
while wistfully they strain *W* eyes upon the glistering sands — *Pallid thunderstricken* 5
He is *w*! we are strong; he a slave, we are free; — *English War Song* 38
Weaken Father, old Himla *w's*, — *The Hesperides, Song iii* 7
Weal All is change, woe or *w*; — *Every day, etc.* 23
Wear gazeth on Those eyes which *w* no light — *Timbuctoo* 39
The padded man—that *w's* the stays— — *New Timon* 8
Weariness *W* and wild alarm, — *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Weary even as the sea When *w* of wild inroad buildeth up Huge mounds — *Timbuctoo* 14
Long enough the winedark wave our *w* bark did carry. — *Lotos-Eaters* 9
then came in O'erhead the white light of the *w* moon, — *Lover's Tale i* 659
Weather blue-glossèd necks beneath the purple *w*. — *Dualisms* 13
Under a summervault of golden *w*; — " 18
Weathered For ever write In the *w* light — *Burial of Love* 21
Wedded he would make his *w* wife, Camilla! — *Lover's Tale i* 793
Weed *See* **Wildweed**
Week-day with her *w-d* worldliness sufficed, — *Sugg. by Reading* 62
Weep She cannot speak; she can only *w*· — *I' the glooming light* 18
Let us *w* in hope— — *Every day, etc.* 32
HEAVEN *w's* above the earth all nig' [illegible]orn,
In darkness *w's*, as all ashamed to [illegible]. — *Tears of Heaven* 1
W not, Almeida, that I said to thee — *Love and Sorrow* 3
never learnt to love [illegible]ho never knew to *w*. — " 18
but inwardly I *w*: — *Could I outwear* 11
one of those who cannot *w* For others' woes, — *Rosalind* 11
And the dark pine *w's*, — *Lotos-Eaters* 33
Weigh strangling sorrow *w* Mine utterance with lameness. — *Lover's Tale i* 24
Weight a highland leaning down a *w* Of cliffs, — *The Hesperides* 10
lithe limbs bow'd as with a heavy *w* — *Lover's Tale i* 126
Welaway Ah! *w*! (repeat) — *Every day, etc.* 5, 11, 16, 22, 27, 33
Went The cruel vapours *w* through all, — *Love, Pride, etc.* 7
West watch the treasure Of the wisdom of the *W*. — *The Hesperides, Song i* 14
Look from *w* to east along: — " iii 6
And the low *w* wind, breathing afar, — " iv 8
All good things are in the *w*, — " iv 14
Gigantic daughter of the *W*, — *Hands all Round* 37
To out great kinsmen of the *W*, — " 47
To our dear kinsmen of the *W*, — " 59
Was not the South, The East, the *W*, all open, — *Lover's Tale i* 699
Western Where are ye Thrones of the *W* wave, — *Timbuctoo* 42
No *w* odours wander On the black and moaning sea, — *Hero to Leander* 28
Between the Southern and the *W* Horn, — *The Hesperides* 5
For the *w* sun and the *w* star, — " *Song iv* 7

Westwind Hum a lovelay to the *w* at noontide. — *Dualisms* 2
Wet (adj.) turretstairs are *w* That lead into the sea. — *Hero to Leander* 36
Wet (s) I stood on a tower in the *w*, — *1865-1866* 1
What I feel there is something; but how and *w*? I know there is somewhat; but *w* and why? — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 1
Who will riddle me the how and the *w*? Who will riddle me the *w* and the why? — " 3d
Wheatear The *w's* whisper to each other: — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 11
Wheel *w* in *w*, Arch'd the wan Sapphire. — *Timbuctoo* 110
Wheeling Each aloft Upon his renown'd Eminence bore globes Of *w* suns, — " 172
Hallowed in awful chasms of *w* gloom, — *Love* 22
Wherefrom *w* The snowy skirting of a garment hung, — *Timbuctoo* 181
Whilome *w* won the hearts of all on Earth — " 17
Whip The Russian *w's* and Austrian rods— — *Hands all Round* 18
Whirl bitter blasts the screaming autumn *w*, — *Though night* 2
How lightly *w's* the skipping-rope! — *Skipping-rope* 5
Whisper The wheatears *w* to each other: — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 11
The crispèd waters *w* musically, — *Check every outflash* 7
In a corner wisdom *w's*. — *The Hesperides, Song i* 15
Whit For the devil a *w* we heed 'em, (repeat) — *National Song* 10,
White (adj.) (*See also* **Bloomwhite, Foam-white**) A curve of whitening, flashing, ebbing light! A rustling of *w* wings! — *Timbuctoo* 64
The indistinctest atom in deep air, The Moon's *w* cities, — " 101
The headland with inviolate *w* snow, — " 204
Why the heavy oak groans, and the *w* willows sigh? — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
I' the glooming light Of middle night, So cold and *w*, — *I' the glooming light* 3
The *w* clouds drizzle: her hair falls loose; — " 9
The *w* moon is hid in her heaven above, — *Hero to Leander* 3
he had well nigh reached The last, with which a region of *w* flame, — *The Mystic* 43
Long hath the *w* wave of the virgin light — *To a Lady Sleep.* 5
With thy two couches soft and *w*, — *O darling room* 3
With two such couches soft and *w*; — " III
A light, methought, flash'd even from her *w* robe, — *Lover's Tale i* 361
W as quench'd ashes, cold as were the hopes Of my lorn love! — " 620
and then came in O'erhead the *w* light of the weary moon, — " 659
as tho' a red rose Should change into a *w* one suddenly. — " 727
White (s) The hoarhead winter paving earth With sheeny *w*, — *Chorus* 19
Whitening A curve of *w*, flashing, ebbing light! — *Timbuctoo* 63
White-robèd Come, thou of many crowns, *w-r* love, — *Love* 24
White-stemmed And all the *w-s* pinewood slept above— — *Check every outflash* 13
Wholesome Be loyal, if you wish for *w* rule: — *Sugg. by Reading* 33
Why Who will riddle me the *how* and the *w*? (repeat) — *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 9, 20
W two and two make four? *W* round is not square? *W* the rocks stand still, — " 13
W the heavy oak groans, and the white willows sigh? *W* deep is not high, and high is not deep? — " 15
How you are you? *W* I am I? — " 19
The little bird pipeth '*w*! *w*!' — " 26
W the life goes when the blood is spilt? — " 32
W a church is with a steeple built; — " 34
Who will riddle me the what and the *w*? — " 37
Wide '*W* Afric, doth thy Sun Lighten, — *Timbuctoo* 58
Where in a creeping cove the wave unshocked Lays itself calm and *w*, — *Dualisms* 7
Take heed of your *w* privileges! — *Sugg. by Reading* 11
Was not the *w* world free, — *Lover's Tale i* 693
Widow'd Because my hope was *w*, — " 769
Width opal *w* Of her small glowing lakes, — *Timbuctoo* 101
Wife There are no *wives* like English *wives*, — *National Song* 21
As I woo'd her for my *w*; — *Germ of 'Maud'* 11
woful man had thrust his *w* and child — *Lover's Tale i* 368
he would make his wedded *w*, Camilla! — " 788
Wild even as the sea When weary of *w* inroad buildeth — *Timbuctoo* 14
till the eyes in vain Amid the *w* unrest of swimming shade — " 129
And in red Autumn when the winds are *w* With gambols, — " 202

Wild (*continued*) Hark how the *w* rain hisses, *Hero to Leander* 14
and blow back Their *w* cries down their caverns throats, *Shall the hag* 10
All visions *w* and strange; *of 'flowers* 2
And nothing seems to me so *w* and bold, *Oh, Beauty* 7
We have had enough of motion, Weariness and *w* alarm, *Lotos-Eaters* 2
Better *w* Mahmoud's war-cry once again! *Sugg. by Reading* 83
Her words were like a coronal of *w* blooms *Lover's Tale i* 561
Wilderness methought I saw A *w* of spies, *Timbuctoo* 162
Wildest The fountainpregnant mountains riven To shapes of *w* anarchy, *Chorus* 4
We still were loyal in our *w* fights, *Sugg. by Reading* 35
Wildweed I smelt a *w* flower alone; *O sad No more!* 4
Wile Thy pleasant *w's* Forgotten, *Burial of Love* 15
Out of watchings, out of *w's*, *The Hesperides, Song iii* 10
Will apart In intellect and power and *w*, *The Mystic* 38
Willow and the white *w's* sigh? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 15
Win And *w* him unto me: *Timbuctoo* 210
Smiles on the earth's worn brow to *w* her if she may, *Tears of Heaven* 9
Wind (s) (*See also* **Land-wind, Northwind, Seawind, Summer-wind, Westwind**) Blown round with happy airs of odorous *w's*? *Timbuctoo* 46
Which flung strange music on the howling *w's*, " 80
in red Autumn when the *w's* are wild With gambols, " 202
With harmonies of *w* and wave and wood " 207
—Of *w's* which tell of waters, and of waters Betraying the close kisses of the *w*— " 208
But *w's* from heaven shook the acorn out, *Lost Hope* 7
the *w* which bloweth cold or heat Would shatter *Shall the hag* 6
borne abroad By the loud *w's*, *Love* 9
sing aloud and evermore in the *w*, without stop, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 14
And the low west *w*, breathing afar, " *iv* 8
Rosalind Fullsailed before a vigorous *w*, *Rosalind* 10
Gray sand banks and pale sunsets—dreary *w*, *Mablethorpe* 7
And *w's* were roaring and blowing; *1865-1866* 3
One rainy night, when every *w* blew loud, *Lover's Tale i* 367
summer *w's* break their soft sleep with sighs, " 559
Being wafted on the *w*, drove in my sight, " 730
ringlets, Drooping and beaten with the plaining *w*, " 735
Wind (verb) Yet *w's* the pathway free to all:— *What time I wasted* 8
Windeth *w* through The argent streets o' the City, *Timbuctoo* 230
the blue-green river *w* slowly; *Check every outflash* 5
channel *w* far Till it fade and fail and die, *Germ of 'Maud'* 29
Wind-tost And close above us, sang the *w-t* pine, *Lover's Tale i* 60
Windy By secret fire and midnight storms That wander round their *w* cones, *Chorus* 6
Wine Over their scrips and shares, their meats and *w*, *Sugg. by Reading* 47
Winedark Long enough the *w* wave our weary bark did carry. *Lotos-Eaters* 9
Wing A rustling of white *w's*! *Timbuctoo* 64
starlit *w's* which burn Fanlike and fibred, " 155
Though thou art fleet of *w*, Yet stay. *The linnwhite* 24
swum with balanced *w's* To some tall mountain. *Lover's Tale i* 304
Winged Through dark and bright *W* hours are borne; *Every day, etc.* 4
Through whose dim brain the *w* dreams are born, *To a Lady Sleep.* 2
Breathe on thy *w* throne, and it shall move In music *Love* 27
One of the shining *w* powers, *What time I wasted* 2
Wink Above her head the weak lamp dips and *w's* *Timbuctoo* 35
Look to him, father, lest he *w*, *The Hesperides, Song ii* 11
And a lady may *w*, and a girl may hint, *The Ringlet* 17
Winnow *W* the purple, bearing on both sides *Timbuctoo* 154
Winter *W* roofs The headland with inviolate white snow, " 203
hoarhead *w* paving earth With sheeny white, *Chorus* 18
state of woe With one brief *w*, *Could I outwear* 2
Wisdom To know thee is all *w*, *Love* 15
watch the treasure Of the *w* of the West. *The Hesperides, Song i* 14
In a corner *w* whispers. " 15
Hoarded *w* brings delight. " *ii* 6
Wise The *w* could he behold Cathedralled caverns *Pallid thunderstricken* 6
Wiser To France, the *w* France, we drink, my friends, *Hands all Round* 35
Wish That *w* to keep their people fools; " 54
Be loyal, if you *w* for wholesome rule: *Sugg. by Reading* 33

Withered No *w* immortality, *The Grass*
Hateful with hanging cheeks, a *w* brood, *Shall*
What happy air shall woo The *w* leaf fall'n in the woods, *Lover's T*
Withered Sweet Love was *w* in his cell; *Love, Pr*
Withering dead skin *w* on the fretted bone, *Lover's T*
But the *w* scorn of the many shall cleave *English W*
Woe All is change, *w* or weal; *Every da*
The linked *w's* of many a fiery change *The*
Could I outwear my present state of *w* *Could I*
Thy *w's* are birds of passage, transitory: *Me my*
know no strife Of inward *w* or outward fear; *R*
one of those who cannot weep For others' *w's*,
About sunset We came to the hill of *w*, *Lover's T*
Christ cried: *W*, *w*, to Pharisees and Scribes! *Sugg. by R*
Woful A *w* man had thrust his wife and child *Lover's T*
whom *w* ailments Of unavailing tears "
Won whilome *w* the hearts of all on Earth *Tim*
unshaken [illegible] hath *w* thee: *Though*
We *w* ok[illegible] with our strength, the bow. *Britons,*
Wonder and [illegible] *w* That when hope died, *Lover's T*
Wonderful it was *w* With its exceeding brightness, *Tim*
Galaxy Shorn of its hoary lustre, *w*,
Wondrous Upon the *w* laws which regulate The fierceness
the *w* tones Of man and beast are full of strange Astonishment
Woo Do *w* each other, carolling together. *D*
happy air shall *w* The wither'd leaf *Lover's T*
Wood (*See also* **Pinewood, Summerwood**) With harmonies of wind and wave and *w* *Timb*
Looks through the thickstemmed *w's* by day and night
fall'n in the *w's*, or blasted Upon this bough? *Lover's T*
Woodbine in and out the *w's* flowery arches *Check every ou*
Woody where the Rhene Curves towards Mentz, a *w* scene. *O darling*
Woo'd As I *w* her for my wife; *Germ of 'M*
Wooing vital heat as yet my heart is *w*: *Could I ou*
Word bare *w* kiss hath made my inner soul *Oh, I*
Because the *w's* of little children *Cam*
w's were like a coronal of wild blooms *Lover's T*
Work Be noble, you! nor *w* with faction's tools *Sugg. by R*
Worked He *w* for both: he pray'd for both: *Lover's T*
Working On that day, Love *w* shook his wings "
World notes of busy life in distant *w's* *Timb*
grovell'd in the slime Of this dull *w*,
To carry through the *w* those waves,
The *w* is somewhat; it goes on somehow; *The 'How' and the*
w will not change, and her heart will not break. *I' the glooming*
Basing thy throne above the *w's* annoy. *Thoug*
For he is older than the *w*. *The Hesperides, S*
The *w* will be overwise. "
Lest the old wound of the *w* be healed, "
The *w* is wasted with fire and sword, "
Lets the great *w* flit from him, *D. of F. W*
The *w's* last tempest darkens overhead; *Britons*
Although we fought the banded *w* alone, "
Than vanquish all the *w* in arms. *Hands all*
Was not the wide *w* free, *Lover's T*
Worldliness with her week-day *w* sufficed, *Sugg. by R*
Worm like dusky *w's* which house Beneath unshaken waters, *Timb*
Worn *W* Sorrow sits by the moaning wave; *I' the gloomi*
Smiles on the earth's *w* brow to win her if she may. *Tears of*
Eyes are *w* away Till the end of fears *Every da*
Worship did pause To *w* mine own image, *Lover's*
Worshipp'd Where Love was *w* upon every height, "
Where Love was *w* under every tree— "
Worth (adj.) *W* eternal want of rest. *The Hesperides,*
Have ye aught that is *w* the knowing? *186*
But aught that is *w* the knowing?
Worth (s) Lest the old *w* of the world be healed, *The Hesperides,*
Wound (s) To soothe a civic *w* or keep it raw, *Sugg. by R*
Had film'd the margents of the recent *w*. *Lover's T*
Wound (verb) Seraphtrod, *W* thro' your great Elysian solitudes, *Tim*

Wound (verb) (*continued*) About her forehead *w* it, *Anacreontics* 11
Wove I *w* a crown before her, *Anacreontics* 5
summer midges *w* their wanton gambol, *Check every outflash* 12
mine *w* chaplets of the self-same flower, *Lover's Tale i* 333
Woven So shalt thou pierce the *w* glooms of truth; *Though night* 11
Wrapped-wrapt *Wrapped* round with spiced cerements *A Fragment* 30
landing-place is *wrapt* about with clouds *Timbuctoo* 199
Wreathed *See* **Darkly-wreathed**
Wreck The *w* of sin'd life and shatter'd thought, *Lover's Tale ii* 62
Write For ever *w* In the weathered light *Burial of Love* 20
Wherein to read, wherein to *w*. (repeat) *O darling room* 6, 18
You hide the hand that *w's*: *Sugg. by Reading* 25
I sorrow when I read the things you *w*, " 77
Writer How much I love this *w's* manly style! " 1
Alas, Church *w's*, altercating tribes— " 73
Written The *w* secrets of her inmost soul *Lover's Tale i* 600
Wrong Lest you go *w* from power in excess. *Sugg. by Reading* 10
Wronged From *w* Poerio's noisome den, *Hands all Round* 15
Wrote With dandy pathos when you *w*, *New Timon* 10
Wrought *See* **Selfwrought**

Y

Year music flowing from Th' illimitable *y's*. *Timouctoo* 219
Thou hast no compt of *y's*, *The Grasshopper* 27
With selfwrought evils of unnumbered *y's*, *Tears of Heaven* 4
Call to the fleeting *y*, *The linlwhite* 5
Fair *y*, fair *y*, thy children call, " 10
Fair *y*, with brows of royal love Thou comest, " 19
That trouble life in early *y's*, *Rosalind* 14
And New *Y* and Old *Y* met, *1865-1866* 2
I said, 'O *y's* that meet in tears, " 4
Old *Y* roaring and blowing And New *Y* blowing and roaring. " 12
brain, Now seam'd and clink'd with *y's*— *Lover's Tale i* 131
the *y* First felt his youth and strength, " 305
The slope into the current of my *y's*, " *ii* 76
Yearning Men clung with *y* Hope which would not die. *Timbuctoo* 27
Yeasty Huge mounds whereby to stay his *y* waves. " 15

Yellow We will eat the Lotos, sweet As the *y* honeycomb, *Lotos-Eaters* 15
Lower down Spreads out a little lake, that, flooding, makes Cushions of *y* sand; *Lover's Tale i* 537
Yeoman Now practise, *yeomen*, Like those bowmen, *Britons, guard* 45
Yeomen, guard your own. " 48
Yesterday To-morrow will be *y*? *Who can say?*
Yon Child of Man, See'st thou *y* river, whose translucent wave, *Timbuctoo* 229
soon *y* brilliant towers Shall darken with the waving of her wand; " 244
You may not, like *y* tyrant, deal in spies, *Sugg. by Reading* 20
Yonder Through *y* poplar alley Below, the blue-green river windeth slowly; *Check every outflash* 4
Warbled from *y* knoll of solemn larches, " 10
You How *y* are *y*? Why I am I? *The 'How' and the 'Why'* 19
Young The bright descent Of a *y* Seraph! *Timbuctoo* 65
And watered vallies here the *y* birds sing; *Could I outwear* 8
Y fishes, on an April morn, *Rosalind* 21
Youth light Of earliest *y* pierced through and through *The Mystic* 29
mailed warrior in *y* and strength complete; *The Grasshopper* 13
But a short *y* sunny and free. " 29
indue i' the spring Hues of fresh *y*, *Could I outwear* 3
So in thine hour of dawn, the body's *y*, *Though night* 13
How canst thou let me waste my *y* in sighs; *Oh, Beauty* 2
the dewy prime Of *y* and buried time? *Who can say* 7
Alas, our *y*, so clever yet so small, *Sugg. by Reading* 79
the year First felt his *y* and strength, *Lover's Tale i* 306
that thought Which was the playmate of my *y*— " *ii* 72
Youthful beneath Severe and *y* brows, with shining eyes *The Mystic* 27
WHAT time I wasted *y* hours *What time I wasted* 1
I fear for you, as for some *y* king, *Sugg. by Reading* 9
Yvonne In rings of gold *y*, *The linlwhite* 29

Z

Zamoysky Than when *Z* smote the Tartar Khan, *Blow ye the trumpet* 12
Zidonian *Z* Hanno, voyaging beyond The hoary promontory of Soloë *The Hesperides* 2
Zone Girt with a *Z* of flashing gold *Timbuctoo* 72
Zoned and *z* below with cedarshade, *The Hesperides* 11

ADDENDA

A

Abysmal The *a* deeps of Personality, *Palace of Art* 223

Achora *A*, yer laste little whishper was sweet as the lilt of a bird! *Tomorrow* 33

Agushin *A*, ye set me heart batin' to music wid ivery word! " 34

Adown charmed sunset linger'd low *a* In the red West: *Lotos-Eaters* 19
a the stair Stole on; *Godiva* 48
that passing lightly *A* a natural stair of tangled roots, *Lover's Tale* i 527
a the steep like a wave I would leap *The Mermaid* 39
A the crystal dykes at Camelot *Geraint and E.* 470

Affront Stood up and spake, an *a* orator. *Princess iv* 291

Afoor (before) Or sits wi' their 'ands *a* 'em, *Spinster's S's* 86
see that all be right and reg'lar fur 'em *a* he coöm. *Prom. of May* I 169
Well, I never 'eärd the likes o' that *a*. " I 256
a ony o' ye wur burn— " I 366
but *a* I coomed up he got thruff the winder ageän. " I 405
It be five year sin' ye went *a* to him, " II 6
she set the bush by my dairy winder *a* she went to school at Littlechester— " II 18
Well but, as I said *a*, it be the last loäd hoäm; " II 169
Let me aloän *a* foälk, wilt tha? " II 213
fur I baätes 'im *a* I knaws what 'e be. " II 585
Fur she niver knawed 'is faäce when 'e wur 'ere *a*; " II 607
larn mysen the rest, and saäy it to ye *a* dark; " III 13
but I were burn *a* schoolin-time. " III 40
'A cotched ma about the waaist, Miss, when 'e wur 'ere *a*, " III 120
we'd as lief talk o' the Divil *a* ye as 'im, " III 131

Afore (before) Eh! that was *a* bastard-making began. *Queen Mary* I i 44

After *See* **Arter**

Again *See* **Ageän**

Against *See* **Ageän**

A-gawin' (going) I ha' heärd 'im *a-g* on 'ud make your 'air— *Prom. of May* I 135

Ageän (again) An' coostom *a* draw'd in like a wind fro' far an' wide, *North. Cobbler* 93
Theer ye goäs *a*, Miss, niver believing owt I says to ye— *Prom. of May* I 106
I seed that one cow o' thine i' the pinfold *a* as I wur a-coomin' 'ere. " I 191
then a-scrattin' upon a bit o' paäper, then a-lookin' *a*; " I 203
then back *a*, a-follering my oän shadder—then hup *a* i' the faäce of the sun. " I 371
but afoor I coomed up he got thruff the winder *a*. " I 406
but if iver I coome upo' Gentleman Hedgar *a*, " II 137
Ye shall sing that *a* to-night, " II 216
and he'll be rude to me *a* to-night. " II 220
But I'll git the book *a*, and larn mysen the rest, " III 12
an soä I knaw'd 'im when I seed 'im *a* " III 122
an' I worked early an' laäte to maäke 'em all gentlefoälks *a*. " III 449
an' it belongs to the Steers *a*: I bowt it back *a*; but I couldn't buy my darter back *a* " III 452
The owd man's coom'd *a* to 'issen, " III 702

Aguin (against) Es I should be talkin *a* 'em, *Village Wife* 110
Ay, roob thy whiskers *a* ma, *Spinster's S's.* 81
Fur moäst on 'em talks *a* tithe, *Church-warden, etc.* 52
thaw 'e knaws I was hailus *a* bevin' schoolmaster i' the parish! *Prom. of May* I 186
and fell *a* coalscuttle and my kneä gev waäy " I 403
an *a* the toithe an' the raäte, *Church-warden, etc.* 11

Ago affianced years *a* To the Lady Ida: *Princess* ii 215
Tomorrow 62

Aich (each) Whin we laid yez, *a* by *a*, *Lover's Tale* i 803

Aileä *a* their glorious names Were fewer, *Princess* ii 155
'*A* so mask'd, Madam, I love the truth; " 213

All We have made war upon the Holy Father *A* for your sake: *Queen Mary* v ii 307
Well, I be coomed to keep his birthdaäy an' *a*. *Prom. of May* I 76
Hands *a* round! (repeat) *Hands all Round* 9, 21, 33

Allus (always) so I *a* browt soom on 'em to her; *Prom. of May* II 20
You should hev him *a* wi' ye. " II 75
What maäkes 'im *a* so glum? " II 148
and I telled 'im 'at sweet'arts *a* worked best togither; " II 157

Aloof and stream'd Upon the mooned domes *a* In inmost Bagdat, *Arabian Nights* 127
and the sound Which to the wooing wind *a* The poplar made, *Mariana* 75

Altogether *See* **Altogither**

Altogither (altogether) We laäys out o' the waäy fur gentlefoälk *a*— *Prom. of May* I 211

Alway (*See also* **Allus**) *A* the inaudible invisible thought, *Lover's Tale* ii 102

Amber (adj.) before us glow'd Fruit, blossom, viand, *a* wine, and gold. *Princess iv* 35
Milton 14

Ambrosial Streams o'er a rich *a* ocean isle, *Princess Pro.* 87
The broad *a* aisles of lofty lime " iv 24
Dropt thro' the *a* gloom to where below

Amon (mon) Dark-brow'd sophist, come not *a*; *Poet's Mind* 8

Anew (enough) Pretty *a* when ya dresses 'em oop, *Spinster's S's.* 85
thaw thou be haäle *a* I seed tha a-limpin' up just now *Prom. of May* I 384
and theer'll be room *a* for all o' ye. " I 454
The weather's well *a*, but the glass be a bit shaäky. " II 51
I could put all that o' one side eäsy *a*. " II 111
I should ha' thowt they'd hed *a* o' gentlefoälk, " II 580

Angry Over her snow-cold breast and *a* cheek *Œnone* 142

Aniight *A* my shallop, rustling thro' The low and bloomed foliage, *Arabian Nights* 12

Anything Mixt with kisses sweeter sweeter Than *a* on earth. *Maud* II iv 10

Arms *See* **Man-in-arms, Men-at-arms**

Arn'd (earned) an' *a* naw tha's fur 'er paäins. *Village Wife* 2

Art but that you are *a* and part with us In purging heresy, *Queen Mary* III iv 316

Arter (after) He'll be *a* you now, Miss Dora. *Prom. of May* I 118
He's been *a* Miss Eva, haän't he? " I 121
I läame't my knee last night running *a* a thief. " I 387
Well, I runned *a* thief i' the dark, " I 402
and we'll git 'im to speechify for us *a* dinner. " I 440
a she'd been a-reädin' me the letter wi' 'er voice a-shaäkin', " II 128
but us three, *a* Sally'd telled us on 'im, " III 133

Askew Then glanced *a* at those three knights of here, *Pelleas and E.* 134
'Asta (hast thou) Wheer 'a been? *Prom. of May* I 349
Athurt (athwart) and doänt laäy my cartwhip *a* 'is shou'ders, " II 136
and wheere the big eshtree cuts *a* it, " III 94
Athwart (*See also* **Athurt**) mind Lies folded, often sweeps *a* in storm— *Lover's Tale* i 50
A pine in Italy that cast its shadow *A* a cataract; *Queen Mary* III iv 137
Atwain cuts *a* The knots that tangle human creeds, *Clear-headed friend* 2
Atween (between) Fur *a* 'is readin' an' writin' 'e sniffit up a box in a diäy, *Village Wife* 40
Aught The nursery-cocker'd child will jeer at *a* *Queen Mary* II ii 305
Av (if) An', afther, I thried her meself *a* the bird 'ud come to me call, *Tomorrow* 45
Avore (before) I'd ha' been here *a*, *Queen Mary* IV iii 476
Gardiner wur struck down like by the hand o' God *a* a could taste a mossel, " IV iii 517
Awkward *See* **Hawkard**, p. 305

B

Back (adv.) nor to round about and *b* to your lordship's face again, *The Falcon* 115
Back'd *See* **Highback'd**, p. 955
Bakkuds (backwards) But Billy fell *b* o' Charlie, *Village Wife* 85
Bara '*B!*' what use? *Sir J. Oldcastle* 19
Beänt (am not, are not, is not) *B* Miss Eva gone off a bit of 'er good looks o' laäte? *Prom. of May* I 32
The owd man be haighty to-daäy, *b* he? " I 77
I taäked 'im fur some sort of a land-surveyor—but a *b*. " I 205
I be a gentleman, thaw I *b* naw scholard, " I 332
B there house-breakers down i' Littlechester, Dobson— " I 388
So the owd uncle i' Coomberland be deäd, Miss Dora, *b* he? " II 2
why then I *b* Farmer Dobson, but summun else— blaäme't if I *b*! " II 139
or she *b* Dora Steer. " II 605
Dobbins, I think! *Dobson.* I *b* Dobbins. " II 700
I *b* sa sewer o' that, fur Sally knaw'd 'im; " III 146
Bean't (am not, is not) —and I *b* wrong not twice i' ten yeer:— *Queen Mary* IV iii 534
fur him 'a be handy wi' a book *b* but haäfe a hand at a pitchfork. *Prom. of May* I 188
Before *See* **Afoor, Afore, Avore, 'Fore**
Bellows'd (out of breath) He wur sa *b* out wi' the wind this murnin', *Prom. of May* III 432
Beslings-puddin' Baäcon an' taäties, an' a *b-p* *North Cobbler* 112
Bestial and since his ways are sweet, And theirs are *b*, *Com. of Arthur* 181
Between *See* **Atween**
Blackbird (p. 846) *See* **Marie**, p. 1006
Blason'd By two sphere lamps *b* like Heaven and Earth *Princess* i 223
Blossomy Creeping thro' *b* rushes and bowers of roseblowing bushes, *Leonine Eleg.* 3
Blurly sallow lights shone Dimly and *b* with simmering fat. *Far off in the dun* 100
Boäth (both) The Lord bless *b* on 'em! *Prom. of May* I 342
And long life to *b* on 'em. " I 346
Fur *b* on 'em knawed as well as myseen " II 313
I eddicated *b* on 'em to marry gentlemen, " III 455
Bob (to curtsey) little gells *b's* to ma hoffens as I be abroad i' the laänes, *Spinster's S's.* 107
Born *See* **Burn**
Both *See* **Boäth**
Broad-imbased rib and fret The *b-i* beach, *Supp. Confessions* 127
Burn (born) *B* i' traäde. *Church-warden, etc.* 18
Buss (kiss) Gi'e us a *b* fust, lass. *Prom. of May* II 228

C

Caäre (care) an' I *c's* nowt neither. *Prom. of May*
Care *See* **Caäre**
Casualty (unsettled) Nasty, *c* weather! *Church-warden,*
Casualty *See* **Casualty**
'Cep' (except) 'ud ha' done it 'e it were Dan Smith, *Prom. of May*
Certain *See* **Sartan**
Clock (p. 101) *See* **O'clock**, p. 506
Coarser When did a frog *c* croak upon our Helicon? *Trans. of He*
Confused (p. 873) *See* **Maäzed**, p. 595
Coorse (course) Why, o' *c*, fur it be the owd man's birthdaäy. *Prom. of M*
Cum (come) *See* **A-cum**.
Current (p. 125) *See also* **Undercurrent**, p. 753
Curtsey *See* **Bob**
Cycled sons of flesh Shall gather in the *c* times *In Mem. la*

D

Dewy days Of *d* dawning, *Lover's T*
blight Lives in the *d* touch of pity "
Divided (p. 152) *See* **Twelve-divided**, p. 751
Doänt (don't) I *d* believe he's iver a 'eart under his waistcoat. *Prom. of M*
I'll not meddle wi' 'im if he *d* meddle wi' meä. "
But 'e *d* fish neither. "
There mun be summut wrong theer, Wilson, fur I *d* understan' iä. "
An' thou *d* unuerstan' it neither— "
Beänt there house-breäkers down in Littlechester, Dobson—*d* ye hear of ony? "
and *d* laäy my cartwhip athurt 'is shou'ders, "
Why, lass, *d* tha knaw he 'e sweet upo' Dora Steer, "
Dosta (do you) By-and-by—eh, lad, *d* knaw this paäper? "
Eh, lad, *d* knaw what tha meäns wi' by-and-by? "
Downward And like a *d* smoke, the slender stream *Lotos*
some, like a *d* smoke, Slow-dropping veils of thinnest lawn, "
How sweet it were, hearing the *d* stream, *Princ*
Duer for song Is *d* unto freedom, *Palace o*
Dully Far off she seem'd to hear the *d* sound Of human footsteps fall. *Gareth a*
Dusk (adj.) that making slide apart Their *d* wing-case *Gareth a*

E

Each *See* **Aich**
Earned *See* **Arn'd**
'Edn't (had not) fur I 'e naw time to maäke myseen a scholard *Prom. of*
Eighty *See* **Heighty**
Enew (enough) (*See also* **Enow**) Warm *e* theere sewer-ly, *Ou*
Enough *See* **Anew, Enew, Enow**
Enow (enough) (*See also* **Enew**) Tut: he was tame *Gareth*
and meek *e* with me, *Pelleas*
'Ay,' thought Gawain, 'and you be fair *e*:
Enter'd *See* **Inter'd**
'Ereabouts (hereabouts) but noän o' the parishes goäs by that naäme 'e. *Prom. of*
Except *See* **'Cep'**

F

Fell'st I believe thou *f* into the hands Of these same Moors — *Foresters* .. i 562
First *See* **Fust**
'Fore (before) '*F* God, I think she entreats me like a child. — *Queen Mary* i iii 111
Nay the Queen's right to reign—'*f* God, I do regrudge— " ii 96
He falters, ha? '*f* God, we change and change, " iii iv 406
'*f* God, I know them heretics, but not English ones. " iv iii 343
'*F* God, I am a mightier man than thou. — *Becket* i i 223
Wilt thou embrace thy sweetheart ', my face? — *Foresters* ii ii 29
Freedom May *f's* oak for ever live — *Hands all Round* 5
Fust (first) master 'ud be straänge an' pleased if you'd step in *f*, — *Prom. of May* i 138
but I thowt I'd bring tha them roses *f*. " i 50
Gi'e us a buss *f*, lass. " ii 128
Takke one o' the young 'uns *f*, Miss, " iii 32

G

Gave *See* **Gev**
Gawin' *See* **A-gawin'**
Gev (gave) An' I 'aird the bricks an' the baulks rummle down when the roof *g* waäy, — *Owd Roä* 109
Going *See* **A-gawin'**
Gotten And then he sent me a letter, 'I've *g* my work to do'; — *First Quarrel* 85
Grafted *See* **Gruff-1**
Ground 'So when the sun broke next from under *g*, — *Holy Grail* 328
'But when the next day brake from under *g*— " 338
Gruffed (grafted, begrimed) An' 'is noäse sa *g* wi' snuff es it couldn't be scroob'd awaäy, — *Village Wife* 39

H

Haighty (eighty) The owd man be *h* to-daäy, beänt he? — *Prom. of May* i 77
Hereabouts *See* **Treabouts**
Hereat *H* Sir Gareth call'd from where he rose, — *Gareth and L.* 645
Herself *See* **Hersen**
Hersen (herself) an' one on 'em went an' lost *h* i' the river. — *Prom. of May* iii 456
Himself *See* **Hissen**
Hinder *See* **'Inder**
Hissen (himself) Then the owd man i' Lear should be shäämed of *h*, — *Prom. of May* i 267
he be fit to bust *h* wi' spites and jalousies. *Sally.* Let 'im bust *h*, then, for owt *I* cares. " ii 164
Hoften (often) Fur *h's* we talkt o' my darter es died o' the fever at fall: — *Village Wife* 10
little gells bobs to ma *h's* es I be abroad i' the laänes, — *Spinster's S's.* 107
Honest (p. 331) *See* **Right-honest**, p. 581
Horse (p. 324) *See* **Ridin-erse**, p. 580
However *See* **'Ever**

I

Imbased *See* **Broad-imbased**
Immingled in the stream beneath him shone *I* with Heaven's azure waveringly, — *Gareth and L.* 935
'Inder (hinder) Or sits wi' their 'ands afoor 'em, an' doesn't not 'i the talk! — *Spinster's S's.* 86
Inter (to) knaw'd better nor to cast her sister's misfortin i 'er teeth — *Prom. of May* ii 126
Inter'd (enter'd) An' afther her paärints had i glory, — *Tomorrow* 53
Into *See* **Inter**

K

Kestrel (p. 356) *See* **Windhover**, p. 600
Kiss *See* **Buss**

L

La If I tried and *l*—she's amorous, — *Queen Mary* i iv 17
L, to whistle out my life, " ii iv 109
Lady Sleep, little *ladies*! Wake not soon! — *Minnie and Winnie* 9
Ladyship or I couldn't look your *l* i' the face, — *Becket* iii i 195
Nay, let me place this hair for your *l*. — *The Falcon* 178
and your *l* has given him bitters enough in this world, " 192
for wasn't my lady born with a golden spoon in her *l's* mouth, and we haven't never so much as a silver one for the golden lips of her *l*. " 409
but shall I not mount with your lordship's leave to her *l's* castle, in your lordship's and her *l's* name, and confer with her *l's* seneschal, and so descend again with some of her *l's* own appurtenances? " 413
with your *l's* pardon, and as your *l* knows, " 565
would commend them to your *l's* most peculiar appreciation. " 566
Your *l* lives higher in the sun. " 583
if your *l* were not Too proud to look upon the g. land, " 662
we have made a song in your honour, so your *l* care to listen. — *Foresters* iii 415
Lordship Darning your *l*. — *The Falcon* 41
I never spare your *l* to your *l's* face, nor behind your *l's* back, " 112
to your *l's* face again, for I'm honest, your *l*. " 115
then there is anything in your *l's* larder at your *l's* service, if your *l* care to call for it. " 137
Spoons, your *l*. " 396
but shall I not mount with your *l's* leave to her ladyship's castle, in your *l's* and her ladyship's name, " 413
How can your *l* say so? " 507
for tho' we have been a soldier, and ridden by his *l's* side, " 548
yet are we now drill-sergeant to his *l's* lettuces, " 550
his *l's* own foster-brother, will commend them " 566
But the prunes, my lady, from the tree that hi. *l*— " 665
But the prunes that your *l*— " 692

M

Machree Och, Molly, we thought, *m*, — *Tomorrow* 81
Mebbe (may be) I hears es soom o' thy booöks *m* worth their weight i' gowd.' — *Village Wife* 70
Meself (myself) An', afther, I thried her *m* av the bird 'ud come to me call, — *Tomorrow* 45
An' I didn't know him *m*, an' nöne of the parish knew. " 76
Mine Me the sport of ribald Veterans, *m* of ruffian violators! — *Boädicea* 50
Moänt (must not) Naw, nor a *m* to Robins— — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 60
Mowt (might) A *m* 'a taäen owd Joänes, as 'ant not a 'äapoth o' sense, Or a *m* 'a taäen young Robins, " 49
an' happt wersens oop as we *m*. — *Owd Roä* 112
Mun (must) an' if I *m* doy I *m* doy. — *N. Farmer, O. S.* 68
Fur work *m* 'a gone to the gittin' whiniver munny was got. " *N. S.* 50
'Ya *m* saäve little Dick, an' be sharp about it an' all,' — *Owd Roä* 81
Myself (myself) But Moother was free of 'er tongue, as I offens 'ev tell'd 'er *m*, — *Owd Roä* 73

N

Near *See* **Anear**

Nesd (nice) Thaw thou was as s. ,ber as daky, wi' a n red faice, — *Spinster's S's.* 75

Night' *See* **Aright**

No *N* is trouble and cloud and storm, — *Window, No Answer* 8

Nobb. (none) wi' n to lend 'im a shuvv, — *N. Farmer, N. S.* 21

Nobbut (only) an' I Seeäd n the smile o' the sun — *North. Cobbler* 50

None *See* **Nobb., Nöne**

Nöne (none) An' I didn't know him meself, an' n of the parish knew. — *Tomorrow* 76

O

Offen (often) An' servints runn'd in an' out, an' o we bad 'em to tea. — *Village Wife* 56

But Moother was free of 'er tongue, as I o 'ev tell'd 'er myson, — *Owd Roä* 73

Often *See* **Nobb., Offen**

Only *See* **Nobbut**

Outward sharp faeces, by town-lapsing thought Stream'd o, — *D. of F. Women* 50

Ourselves *See* **Wersens**

Outright Maim'd me and meul'd, and would o have slain, — *Last Tournament* 75

Outward (s) For Though into the o springs, — *Mechanophilus* 11

P

Pink'd (adj.) And p wings pointed to the Northern Star. — *Holy Grail* 240

R

Re-train Or Trade r-f the Powers From war with kindly links of gold, — *Epilogue* 15

S

Sanely Of saner worship s proud; — *Freedom* 90

Sartan (certain) 'E reäds of a sower an' s 'olp o' the tother side; — *Village Wife* 92

Say (see) 'Your Danny,' they says, 'aiver cramt over s to the Sassenach whäte; — *Tomorrow* 46

Scarcely And there is s time for half 'us work. — *Merv. of Gawain* 266

See *See* **Say**

Set And he sung not alone of an old sun s, — *Dead Prophet* 41

Sewer (sure) 'E reäds of a s an' sartan 'olp o' the tother side; — *Village Wife* 92

Sewer-ly (surely) Warm snow theere s-l, but the barn was as cowd as owt, — *Owd Roä* 111

'Sever (however) 'S, I kep 'em, my lass — *N. Farmer O. S.* 25

Shelf' Fur atween 'is reädin' an' writin' 'e s up a box in a daky, — *Village Wife* 40

Sorra (sorrow; as emphatic) An' s the bog that's in Hiven — *Tomorrow* 67

S the dhry eye thin but was wet for the friends that was gone! — " 83

Sorrow (p. 661) *See* **Sorra**

Sport (p. 669) *See* **Wear'd**, p. 763

Sure *See* **Sewer**

Surely *See* **Sewer-ly**

T

Thereamong Three knights were t; and they too smiled, — *Pelleas and E.* 9

Thereat *T* once more he moved about, — *Pass. of Arthur* 46

Thereabove And t the lawless warrior passed Unarm'd, — *Gareth and L.* 91

Thereabside and t, Half-naked as if caught at once from bed — *Princess* to 2

And t a horn, inflamed the knights At that dishonour done — *Last Tournament* 4

Thereforward set no foot t unadvised Of all our Privy Council; — *Queen Mary* II ii 2

Thereunder From out t came an ancient man, — *Gareth and L.* 2

Therewithin a sign That t a guest may make True cheer — *Pro. to Gen. Hamley*

Through *See* **Thrud**

Thrud (through) Steevie be right good r.annees bang t to the tip o' the tekil. — *Spinster's S's.*

W

Wersens (ourselves) an' happt w cop as we mowt. — *Owd Roä*

Printed at The Edinburgh Press, 9 and 11 Young Street.

Tomorrow 46
. of Gawain 286
Dead Prophet 41
Village Wife 92
Owd Rod 111
Farmer O. S. 23
Village Wife 40
Tomorrow 67
" 83
Pelleas and I. 96
Pass. of Arthur 402
Gareth and L. 314
Princess to 294
Tournament 434
Mary II 11 204
Gareth and L. 240
to Gen. Hamley 15
Spinster's S's. 66
Owd Rod 112